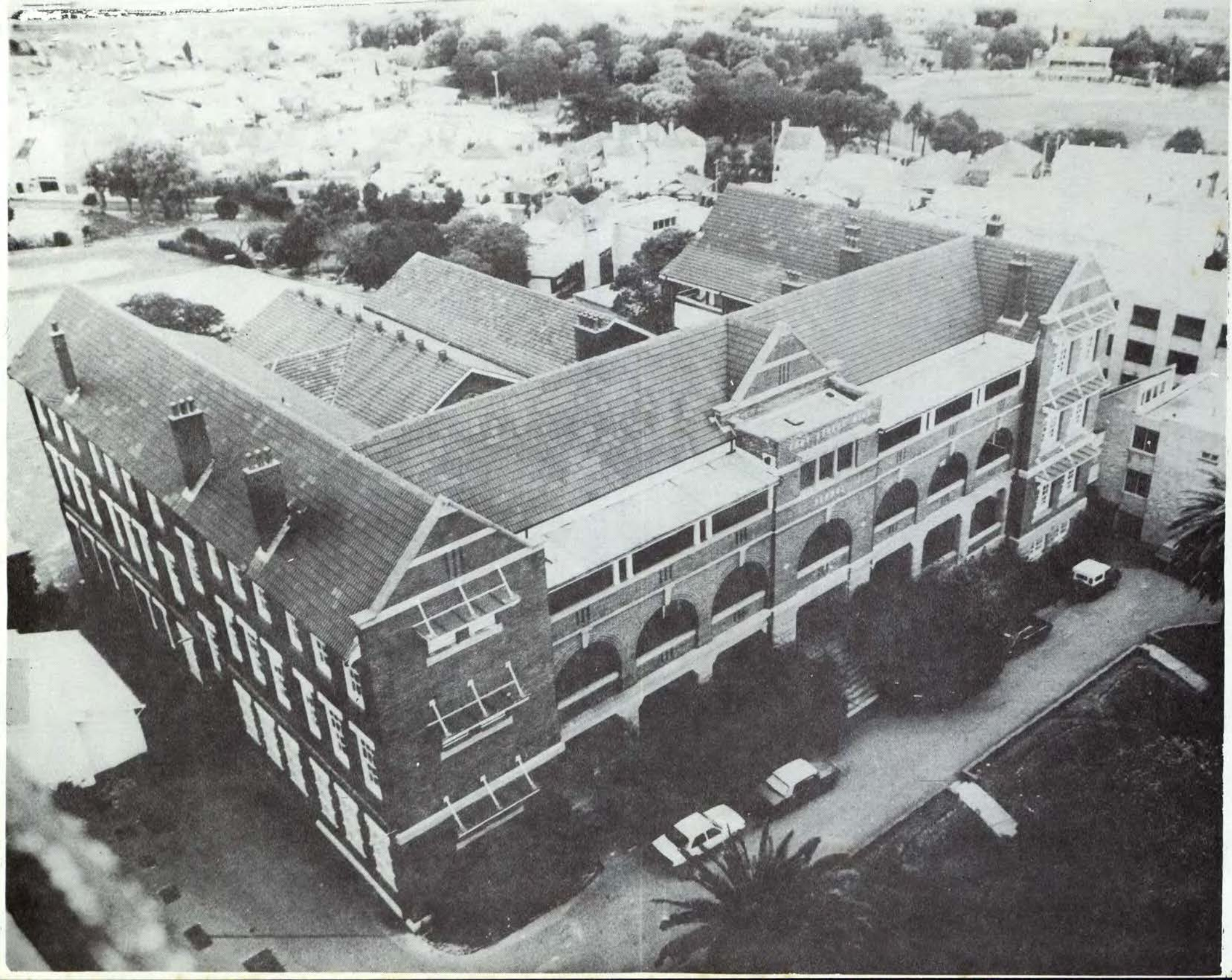




**THE FORTIAN**

**1978**



# THE MAGAZINE OF FORT STREET HIGH SCHOOL

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# EDITORIAL

Fort Street High School is renowned for its academic achievements--the proof is in the number of distinguished Fortians.

Yet, most of us have never been and may never be as famous as they are. However, there are many opportunities to make your mark within the school - academically, sportswise or by participating in school activities.

One of these 'extra curricular' activities is the Committee which produces the school magazine, the 'Fortian Committee'. It meets every Wednesday afternoon while most of you are out playing squash, tennis, rugby or practising yoga.

The Committee is a mixture of twelve Year 11 students who have been divided, sorted and assembled into the various divisions of the magazine such as 'Sport' or 'Departmental' according to their abilities. We also conduct interviews, try out new ideas, think of witty(?)

comments and do the less glamorous tasks such as transcribing and editing interviews checking the typed material for spelling mistakes, devising layouts for all the pages which involves mathematically enlarging and reducing the sizes of photographs to suit the pages. All the material has to be stuck down on special pages ready for the printers.

However, there is one thing we cannot do on our own and that is contribute articles, write staff reports - we need your interest and enthusiasm because no matter how hard we try as a committee, without your co-operation, nothing can be achieved.

We hope you will enjoy the magazine, do not be too lavish with the criticisms if all you've contributed is a name under a class photograph.

Nicole Goerl  
Esther Rodriguez  
(Editors)



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE 1978

*L. to R.: Craig Preston, Liz Sutherland, Cathy Cahill, Sinon Ogun, Esther Rodriguez, Middle: Alex Dunstan, Nicole Goerl, Alayne Alvis, Jan Chamers, Shahed Badiyan, Front: Bruce Gray, Mrs. Marchant, Lydia Brichta + Geordie.*

# THE PRINCIPAL

The most important factor in the make-up of a school is its people--the students, the teachers and non teaching staff, parents, and the ex-students--all of whom form our school.

In this magazine you will read about the contribution made by the Parents & Citizens' Association, by the Canteen Committee, and the assistance given by the voluntary workers in the Canteen. I express our appreciation to these groups.

We are also grateful to the members of the Fort Street Ladies' Committee. These have continued their invaluable service to the school, particularly by the operation of the clothing pool, by their catering for special functions, and by their fund-raising activities. The students in the victorious Zone Grade teams were very pleased to receive the pennants which had been donated by the Ladies' Committee.

I hope that all students leaving school will join the Fortian Union and so continue their association with Fort Street. It is fitting that at this stage I acknowledge the bequest of \$500 to Fort Street from the estate of the late Keith Joseph Davis. Dr. Davis who was a past president of the Old Boys' Union, and a committeeman of the Union for many years, died on 9th August, 1977. Throughout his life he was loyal to Fort Street, and in terms of his Will, the legacy is "to be applied in the purchase of books, furniture or equipment for the library of the school as the Principal shall think fit."

The generous gift of the Lodge Fortian Prizes is proof of the interest of the Lodge Fortian in the school.

On 5th May, 1978, Miss Mary Pickard who had been Deputy Principal of Fort Street Girls' High School from 1965 to 1974, and Deputy Principal of Fort Street High from 1975, retired from the teaching service. As Principal of the school I wish to express to Miss Pickard my appreciation for all she did for Fortians during her long

association with the Fort Street schools. Miss Pickard's creativity, her generosity in sharing ideas, and her industry have benefited the school greatly. Perhaps the following quote from a bulletin she issued to pupils will illustrate her guidelines:

"We must co-operate and work together in observing basic daily requirements so that all of us can devote our energies and time to our main work--education--which means teaching and learning going on simultaneously for all."

The welfare of the student group and the staff was her concern and she worked untiringly for their interest. Miss Pickard upheld the importance of the teacher's role in education, and encouraged respect for learning and intellectual honesty. Her assistance to me was invaluable, particularly at the time of the amalgamation. I personally thank Miss Pickard for her loyalty to me and on your behalf extend to her our best wishes for many happy years of retirement.



Mrs. E. Rowe

# THE DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

Fellow Fortians!

In my new office as Deputy Principal of our great school, I at the outset pledge what energy and ability is mine to serve its best interests. Our school has the finest of traditions and its future greatness lies in the individual efforts and in the communal endeavour of all of us.

For all that forms part of the Fort Street community, one thing is indisputable. An opportunity for each one is provided here to do his and her very best. It has always been so. Fort Street turns its back on no one. Upon this the School's achievement is founded. In that opportunity lies our individual responsibility. We may shirk it or assume it. In shirking we are the loser. In making the most positive effort to realize our fullest potential we are of the School, not merely in it. We owe that to ourselves. We are not the loser in contributing to the life of the School. This is not idle banter but the conviction of so many Fortians that have made their mark in the world. It is my own personal experience.

Initial failure need not be an end state. Very often a pupil falls victim to the view that only poor performance is expected of him or her. This is a negative attitude and no good can come of it. Only with a positive approach can the individual do justice to himself and by his fellows. The drive with which we go about our effort is all important. One has to be conscious of purpose. Targets are there to be aimed at. On us depends whether they are to remain beyond our grasp.

It is with a sense of balance and proportion that each of us must set about our task. The study that is every student's lot forms a major part of what being a Fortian is. Individual development is possible only if the most worthwhile success is made of this. Beyond the demands made here, put your talents

and your interests to the best use. Let not the opportunities slip by. Make the most of them, as your life at Fort Street fashions itself.

The School functions for each individual in the interest of the greatest welfare of all. We learn to play our part in the community that is ours. For each and every one of you I fondly trust that the words "I am a Fortian" will have a meaning beyond the concept that one day your name was merely enrolled upon the register of the School.



# IN MEMORY...

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## LEO FRANCIS KELLER

There came to the staff of Fort Street in 1917 a teacher of mathematics who was to revolutionize the teaching of English. This man was Mr. L. F. Keller, to whom grand tribute was paid by the former Director-General of Education, Sir Harold Wyndham, for his contribution to education at his funeral service some few weeks ago. In him was the beginning of Fort Street's Play Day tradition.

The "Fortian" that followed his departure from the School in 1925 merely reports that Mr. Keller went to East Maitland High School as Deputy Headmaster. The Headmaster's report of that issue reads: "This branch of the work (Dramatics and Play Day) has been taken up with enthusiasm by every class, the extent of which may be judged by the fact that on Play Day last year (the fifth annual Play Day) no less than 22 plays were presented by the boys. Here was the true assessment of Mr. Keller's achievement."

The Play Day tradition of the School, which was to spread throughout the service, was born in Mr. Keller's enthusiasm and endeavour to bring the English texts being studied in class to 'life'. It was in these simple terms that he was to explain the origin of Play Day to me, when I came to know him after he had retired from the teaching service. I was privileged to sit next to this man who had given the movement birth on the evening of the last festival of plays. For him it was a night of great excitement as he watched spellbound what he had had the principal hand in fashioning more than a half century before.

As a grade football coach the elegantly dressed newcomer was quickly to impress the boys who were in his charge. Vivid memories of the training sessions and matches are fondly recalled even to-day.

Mr. Keller was after several varied appointments to become a staff inspector in charge of Speech and Drama, unofficially regarded in the halls of Bridge Street as the Minister for Cultural Affairs. This was the pinnacle of the career of the man that had with his experiment in play acting and speech development, which saw its first steps taken out of the windows of the north-western rooms onto a stage erected facing the 'fourth-year' lawn, established the Fort Street Play Day.

The gift of a new dimension was Mr. Keller's gift to the School, a new activity that at its flood tide was to leave no boy unaffected by the drama ideal. With his life ebbing away, his last words were:

"Forgive me. I am having difficulty with my articulation." His contribution to the speech development of so many young Fortians lives on undimmed.



DENIS JAMES AUSTIN

A kindly man and one of nature's gentlemen was Mr. D. J. Austin, Deputy Headmaster from 1943 to 1952, the year of his retirement from the service, and formerly Mathematics Master. A great multitude of friends were to pay their final tribute to this grand old man with their attendance at the Requiem Mass to celebrate the passing of his spirit. Fond tribute was paid to his academic work and his performance of untold kindnesses.

Fort Street always meant so very much to Mr. Austin. The very best of what the School stands for flowed powerfully in his blood. He consistently and persistently refused promotion to a headmaster, convinced that he could best serve here in moulding Fortians into the citizens of the future. To this task he leant his full energy.

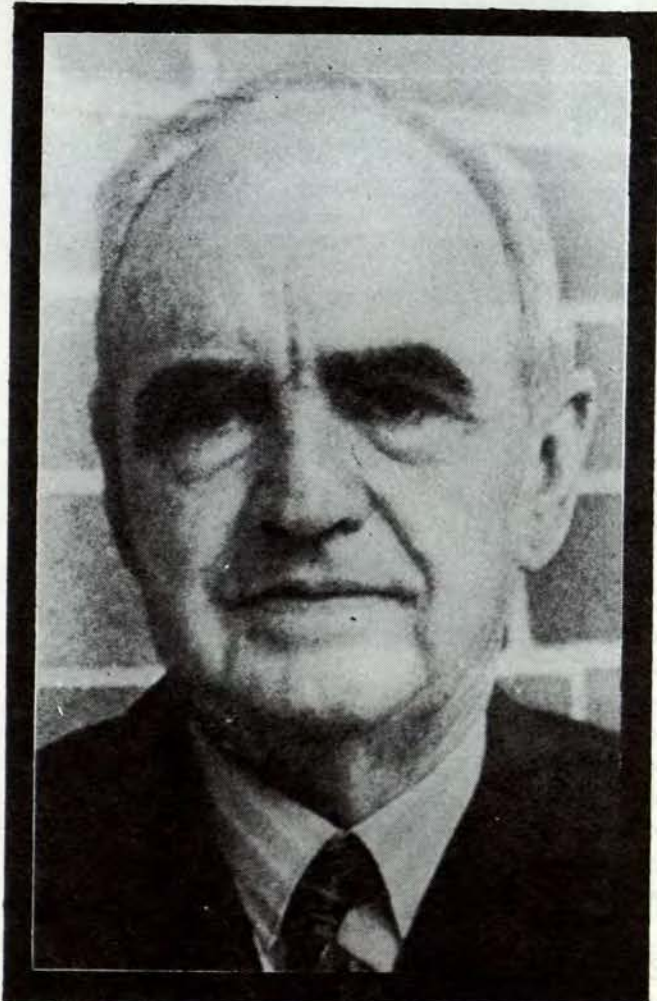
Time for retirement for him was not time to give up his interest in the school he loved so well. He regularly attended school functions, his last visit being upon the occasion of the official opening of the newly amalgamated school. It was on my first day here as a member of the teaching staff that I met him, the Deputy Headmaster. Strange that only a few days after my taking up this post that his life drew to a close.

It was not only as Deputy Headmaster that he rendered such noble service to the School. From 1929 until 1935 he was Mathematics Master. During his time in this post, the school had outstanding success in mathematics. On four occasions the School obtained first place in the State. At the time of his returning as the Deputy Headmaster he was the President of the Mathematical Teachers' Association and Vice-President of the Secondary Teachers' Association.

On the football field too, Mr. Austin achieved considerable success. He was coach of the 1st Grade Rugby team from 1929 to 1935. During this period his team

won the competition two years in succession (one year being undefeated premiers) and was twice runner-up. He had charge of various Combined High Schools teams in his time and was a manager of the first High School Rugby team to leave the State - a team to Victoria in 1935.

Mr. Austin earned the affection and respect of his pupils and of his colleagues. Upon his retirement the School lost an efficient master who had left his mark on both the academic and sporting pages of the School's history. As one of those privileged to be associated closely with him throughout many of these years I now say good-bye to a dear friend and a great Fortian.





# STAFF '78

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## PRINCIPAL

Mrs E Rowe MBE BA Dip ED MACE

## DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

Miss M Pickard BA Dip Ed B Ec  
(retired end Term 1)

Mr R Horan BA(hons) Dip Ed

## ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Miss V Gordon BA MA(qual) PGCE(London)

Mr B Mahony BA(hons) Dip Ed Dip Lib

Miss C Bennett BA

Mrs M Hosking BA Dip Ed

Mrs J Marchant BA Dip Ed

Miss A Ried

Mr R Swadling BA Dip Ed

Mrs D Williams BA Dip Ed

Mr J Sequeira BA(hons) Dip Ed MED

## HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Miss E Peterson BA

Mrs G Burke BA Dip Ed

Mr B Childs BA Dip Ed

Miss J Eastwood Dip Teach

Mr G Hodgkins BA Dip Ed

Mr H Jones BA Dip Tchng(NZ)

## LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Mr E Garan BA

Miss I Gugger BA(hons) DipEd

Mrs J Levi BA DipEd

Mrs H McLachlan BA DipEd

Miss H Palmer BA B Ed(Melb)

Mrs S Stark BA

Miss L Dupuy BA DipEd

## MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Mr R Riches BA

Mr S Baker B Mth

Mr P McFarland BA DipEd

Miss G McInnes

Mrs P Mikl BA DipEd

Mr R Platt BSc DipEd

Miss B Sanders A Mus A

Mr I Smith Dip Teach

Mrs M Witten BSc DipEd

## SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr W Bray Dip Tech Sc

Mr A Ferris BA Dip Ed

Mr L Legge BSc

Mr G Baz

Dr D Mather BSc(hons) PhD DipEd

Mr C Moynham

Mrs M Parker BSc(Ed)

Mr J Poulos BSc DipEd

Mrs C Shaw BSc DipEd

## SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr H Sturm FU(Berlin) BA(Sydney)

Mr R Archer B Ec

Mr T Gardner BA(hons)

Mr M Horsley B Ec Dip Ed

Miss M Ireland BA Dip Ed

Mr J Lawrence M Sc BS Ed

Mr V Morrison BA Dip Ed

Mr A Ross BA Dip Ed

Mrs J Salli B Comm Dip Ed

Mrs S Sinclair BA Dip Ed

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS DEPARTMENT

Mr R Handley ASTC DipArtEc

Mr B Clarke

Mrs A Perdriau

Mr A Sambrooke

Mr G Peirce B Ec

## MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Mrs E Shellshear DSCM MusEd(STC)

Mr E Wilson B Mus(Dunelm)

## HOME SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mrs I Keevers Dip Teaching

Mrs B Kershaw

## ART DEPARTMENT

Miss P Crawford DipEd DipArt(left end term 2)

Miss S Smith Dip Art Ed

Mrs H Black HDTSAC(Melbourne)

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Mrs X Olivares Phys Ed(Chile University)

Mr R Tremayne B Ed(Phys Ed)

Mr V Howe Dip Teach

## LIBRARIAN

Miss E Clancy MA DipEd Dip T Lib ALAA

COUNSELLOR

Mr G West

ANCILLARY STAFF

Mrs S Allen  
 Mrs M Brewster  
 Mrs M Gamble  
 Mrs M Harris  
 Mrs B McCormick  
 Mrs I Nicholson  
 Mrs L Pendleton  
 Mrs J Schmidt  
 Mrs D Smith  
 Mrs M Watts  
 Mrs E Williams  
 Mrs J Wright  
 Mr M Celic  
 Mr H Thompson  
 Mr J Dunne

ENGLISH

Farewelled Mrs J Christie - started a family  
 Mr M Pyne - teaching elsewhere  
 Welcomed - Miss A Ried - Hastings Girls'  
 College, England.  
 Mr R Swadling - Evans High

HISTORY

Farewelled Mrs L Oakley - started a family  
 Welcomed Miss J Eastwood - East Hills Girls'  
 High

LANGUAGE

Farewelled Miss C Ferry - Wiley Park  
 Mr J S Slinn - Colyton High  
 Welcomed Mr Garan - Auburn Girls' High  
 Miss L Dupuy - London

MATHEMATICS

Farewelled Mr J Borg - to Europe  
 Mrs L Munro - to University  
 Welcomed Mr S Baker - University (Newcastle)  
 Mr R Platt - Moree  
 Mr I Smith - South Sydney

SCIENCE

Farewelled Mr T Rice - Campbelltown High  
 Mr E Rizoglou - Canterbury Girls'  
 High  
 Welcomed Mr G Baz - Randwick Boys' High  
 Mrs M Parker - Chatswood High  
 Mrs C Shaw - University

SOCIAL SCIENCE

Farewelled Mr Giblin - Long Neck Lagoon  
 (teacher)  
 Welcomed Mr A Ross - Petersham Girls' High

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Farewelled Mrs H Flynn - started a family  
 Welcomed Mrs X Olivares - Riverside Girls'  
 Mr V Howe - Sydney Teachers' College

ART

Farewelled Miss P Crawford - Art Gallery  
 Welcomed Mrs H Black - Casual Teaching.

ANCILLARY STAFF

Farewelled - Mrs. G. Hackett to Burwood Girls' High  
 Welcomed - Mrs. D. Smith from Coonabarabran High.



*Dr. Mather, hitting form.*

# JUST SO YOU

## 1st Day 1/1/78

8th Grade - Hey! We're no longer the babies.  
 9th Grade - My, my, we are getting on.  
 10th Grade - We're almost the big time.  
 11th Grade - We're seniors - so what's the difference?  
 12th Grade - Only time will tell! (sigh)

## First Form Arrives 2/1/78

What are little first formers made of?



*"It's great being a senior mate...  
 gettin' the 1st Formers is the  
 best part!"*

## Swimming Carnival 10/2/78

After frantic anti-rain dances performed the night before by Mrs. Olivares and Mr. Tremayne our swimming carnival turned out to be one big SUNNY success. The antics of the superfish were the highlight of the day.

## Year Seven Welcome Party 13/2/78

"We were all scared stiff because we heard rumours that it would be a test or a uniform inspection. What made us really scared, though, was listening to all seniors groaning "you poor kids". Then a friend and I went to ask Mr. Moynham about it and he told us that at the swimming carnival somebody bombed Miss Pickard (crummy excuse but I went for it!) and that it was believed that it was a first former. Oh! Woe! To think of that gave us another reason to worry!. Then the dreaded bell went and I was actually

trembling because of what they might do, e.g. chopping off heads for punishment. The doors to the assembly opened and we saw all the sixth formers lined up and waiting for us to pass through the aisle and they bashed our heads with rubber balloons. That's when the party really began and we had fun doing different things. We all thank sixth-formers for this wonderful party (even though they ate just about all the food).

(as related by a seventh grade student)

## The First School Dance 15/3/78

One dark Wednesday night, students looking surprisingly different, rolled up to attend the first dance of the year hosted by Year 12. Their effort was well rewarded by loud reverberating music and psychedelic light show.

## A Careers afternoon 4/4/78

On Tuesday 4th April, students were once again given the opportunity to attend three lectures on various careers ranging from shoemaking to Law! Most students gained valuable information from the talks.

For their time and effort, we extend our thanks to the Leichhardt Rotary Club for an enjoyable, informative afternoon.

## The Day the Flag Flew 4/4/78

The day commemorated in Fort Street High as the day the flag flew - only it didn't fly. Unfortunately, not even a light breeze was stirring that day, and once raised, the flag folded up and hung limply against the pole. Still, everyone got into the spirit of things and cheered as the flag was hoisted up the pole, and a photograph was taken to commemorate the occasion.

## The Fortian Dinner Night 8/4/78

It was a very cosy affair, but most enjoyable none the less. It was a Fortian Dinner with a difference, for we did not have the customary guest speaker, instead we had a guest dancer from Bali,

# WON'T FORGET...

who performed two graceful Balinese dances. Talented students also sang for those present. Altogether a most enjoyable evening.

## Pre-Anzac Day Assembly 24/4/78

In order to make this national day relevant to us, students from various forms of the school presented literature from the period, the theme being "Warfare and the Writers". Those who participated were Josephine McNaughton, Year 11; John Sintras, Year 9; Andrew Muller, Year 9; Robert McPherson, Year 12; Sylvia Vasco, Year 12; Abdul Sahu Khan, Year 10; Ian Peters, Year 12; Esteban Insausti, Year 11; Helen Spowart, Year 10; Jo-Anne Duncan, Year 10.

## Athletics Carnival 2/5/78

Jumping, Running, Throwing, Straining, Winning, Losing--Frustration!

## School Dance 3/5/78

The decor was skilfully achieved, the lights were dim, the Jai disco played the right music, which all spelled success for the first dance arranged by this year's social committee.



## Miss Pickard's Farewell Assembly 5/5/78

The many people who were sorry to see Miss Pickard leave, were given an opportunity to thank her for her tremendous contribution to Fort Street Girls' and Fort Street High Schools over the years. An era ends with her departure--we all wish her well.

## End of First Term 5/5/78

A well deserved holiday?!

## SECOND TERM

### Second term begins 22/5/78

Welcome back from the "holiday" -- 'only' 68 days to go 'till the end of term two.

### Year 11 exams 6/6/78

It's not the exam--it's the results.

### Parent Teacher Night 12/7/78

### Bastille Day Celebration 14/7/78

A significant day for those who study Modern History and/or French. This year, students got a taste of the French way of life when a chef was hired to prepare delectable dishes such as Coq au Vin, Veal Casserole, Mousse au Chocolat and Hazelnut Torte. There was much merriment (and eating) which culminated

in a sing-song French song as significant as *Savez-vous planter les Choux?* (Do you know how to plant cabbages?).

Year 12 Trials 17/7/78

A little nervous?

Year 10 Moderator 27/7/78

Five more exams and many more tests to come!



"Memories" 18/8/78

This gala presentation was the result of both hard work and enthusiasm. The cast was, however, upstaged by the performance of Messrs. Horsley, Tremayne, Mather and Smith. All in all it was well received by the audience. Congratulations!



School Dance 23/8/78

The attendance was below that of the last dance, but everyone had just as much fun!

End of Second Term 25/8/78

Second term always seems the longest.

THIRD TERM

Third term begins 11/9/78

This means exams, exams and more exams!

Year 10 exams 25/9/78

Year 12 Farewell 19/10/78

The result of Social Committee's work - well done!

Year 12 Dinner Dance 21/10/78

This year, held at the Menzies.

Year 11 Exams 23/10/78

A miniature H.S.C.?

Year 7 Exams 24/10/78

1978 H.S.C. 31/10/78

Speech Day 30/11/78

End of term 14/12/78

Never thought it would come!

# REALLY..?

Mr. Platt: "Now we see class, that  
16 - 7 = 11"

Mr. Platt: "Two equals three"

Mr. Legge: (during Year 11 Physics)  
"You can't look at a problem with  
a practical point of view, it  
only confuses you."

Mr. Handley: "that's irrelevant"

Year 11 Chemistry:

Student: "What happens sir, when we put  
these two liquids together?"

Dr. Mather: "Oh,.... nothing much"

Student: "O.K....glug, pour, glug, ...  
B O O M!"

Mr. Legge: "I'll admit I'm human, I can  
I can make a little error"

Miss Pickard: (removing a queue jumper)  
"Not on your life, mate."

Mr. Sequeira: "I hear you can make  
three bikinis out of one of my ties  
these days."

Mr. Mahony: "Don't listen to generaliza-  
tions, they are always wrong."

Mr. Horsley: "Where is your homework?"  
Student: (holding up blank sheet of paper)  
"Invisible ink."

Student: "Oh, daylight saving finishes on  
Saturday night, we'll be able to stay  
out until 2 am."

Mr. Morrison: "What are you doing staying  
out till 2 o'clock? I'm always in  
bed by 9."

Miss Pickard (over P.A.): "This is a notice  
to Year 12. You should be getting  
on with your work."

In connection with informative Ads

Student: "Which ads do you think are the  
most informative?"

Mr. Morrison: "The where do you get it ads"

Student: "Why?"

Mr. Morrison: "Because they tell you where  
to get it."

We must make sure that our parabola  
does the right thing at the right time!

-Mrs. Witten

Mr. Horan (in French): "Adverbs DON'T have  
sex."

Mr. Hodgkins: "For a good essay you need a  
good introduction, a fantastic body -  
like a pp 3 Mirrorbird."

Being a true sexist, I will hand one  
book to the boys and one to the girls  
and I don't mind if they become  
(cough) multi-sexual in their travels!

--Mrs. Witten

Mr. Childs: "If the prophecy about the  
good dying young is true--you lot  
will live to a ripe old age."

Mr. Wilson: (trying to get the attention  
of a girl at a choir practice)  
"I can name that girl! I can't see  
her face!"

What do we do if our function does not  
factorize?

We don't jump out the window, we use  
the formula!

Question & Answer by  
Mrs. Witten.

"Good news for people who have handed in  
Acts 2, 3 and 4 of Hamlet. They are  
either in Melbourne or Albury."

Miss Ried (after holidays)

"Tuck your toes in your mouth and you'll  
be as warm as toast."

Mrs. McLachlan

Mr. Morrison

"All you have to know is-----!"

Mrs. Marchant

"I'm not on a diet, I'm just not eating."

"It's not stupid, it's just incomprehensible  
to you."

Mrs. Hosking



*Miss Pickard, with Mrs. Rowe, Mr. Mahony and a number of students, at the flag-raising ceremony on the 4th April.*

During our lives we often encounter people who reflect in their manner and concern for their charges, an air of humanity. Such a manner and concern can often be measured quantitatively in direct or indirect social involvement. But often qualitative behaviour eludes such measure and finds itself being reflected in an aesthetic or abstract manner; such as a pleasant smile at an important time. Miss Pickard, ex-deputy of our school, is a person who possesses such quantitative and qualitative behaviour. Many of the staff and students hope that during Miss Pickard's retirement she may look back on her association with this school with the full knowledge that her involvement in education has been greatly valued for its expression of real concern and "respect for person".

This year (5th May 1978) saw the ending of an era in the history of Fort Street High School; as it was after 13 years at Fort Street and 37 years as a teacher, Miss Pickard, the Deputy Principal retired from teaching.

She was one of our most valued teachers and we will remember her with great fondness and gratitude as she was always willing to lend a helping hand to somebody in need of help or teach that extra class. She has always been an advisor, a friend and at times, a foe, but she will remain a treasured memory of Fortians past and present.

# TEACHER DOSSIER

Name: Ron Horan  
Birth Place: Sydney  
Date of Birth: 27.8.-  
Star Sign: Virgo  
Interests: The world; and Beyond,  
 Above, Underneath and Around.  
Performer: Marlene Dietrich, before her  
 tragic fall.  
Ambition: To become a teacher, failing  
 that, a Shakespearean actor,  
 failing that, a gardener.  
Nick-name: Caesar.  
Memory of Fort St.: The day he threw the  
 boy over the front balcony.

Name: Brian Mahony  
Birth Place: Galway, Ireland  
Date of Birth: 17.9.-  
Star Sign: Virgo  
Interests: Horseracing, Gambling, T.V.  
 (Sport).  
Performer: Malcolm Johnson (Jockey)  
Ambition: Go back to Ireland.  
Memory of Fort St.: 1974 - the time  
 he fell off a chair in Assembly  
 in front of the whole school.

Name: Heather McLachlan  
Birth Place: Gunnedah  
Date of Birth: 23.12.1901  
Star Sign: Capricorn and Sagittarius  
Interests: Squash, Cycling, Growing  
 Bonsai.  
Performer: Lisa Schulz (Year 11)  
Ambition: To be happy  
Nick-Name: Miss McGlock, Beryl.

Name: Sandra Stark  
Place of Birth: Sydney  
Star: Leo  
Interests: cooking, sewing, language,  
 eating.  
Favourite Performer: Rod Stewart  
Ambition: Every child in school to  
 study Latin.

Name: Robert Swadling  
Place of Birth: Sydney  
Date of Birth: 3/1/1950  
Interests: St. George  
Favourite Performer: Shirley Bassey  
Ambition: To be an Architect.

Name: Alvina Ried  
Place of Birth: Melbourne  
Star: Taurus and Gemini - on the Cusp.  
Interests: People  
Favourite Performer - Winnie the Pooh.  
Ambition: To own a licorice factory.  
Nickname: Al babe

Name: Marcelle Hosking  
Birth Place: Paddington, Sydney.  
Date of Birth: 26/7/52  
Star Sign: Leo  
Interests: Sleeping  
Performer: Hitler  
Ambition: To be rich  
Nick Name: Is there one?

Name: Graham Hodgkins  
Place of Birth: Sydney  
Sign: Pisces 26/2/54  
Interest: All sports - travel  
Favourite Performer: Neil Diamond, Rod  
 Stewart  
Ambition: To be rich  
Nick Name: Gra Gra  
Memory of Fort Street: Winning the 1976  
 Grand Final.

Name: Mary Witten  
Birth Place: Grafton  
Date of Birth: 2/11/??  
Star Sign: Scorpio  
Interests: Maths and Husband  
Performer: Dame Edna  
Ambition: To leave school  
Memory: Yes, I do remember it.

Name: Gerard Baz  
Place of Birth: Sydney  
Star: Capricorn  
Interests: Rock music, theatre, art,  
 classical music.  
Favourite performer: David Bowie  
Ambition: To be a better person

Name: Carol Shaw  
Place of Birth: Bathurst  
Date of Birth: 25/11/54  
Interests: Bushwalking, photography,  
 Music, Beach, Yoga.  
Favourite performer - Lou Reid, Kate Bush  
Ambition: To live overseas for a couple  
 of years in Norway or Scandinavia.



Name: Jacqueline Marchant  
Place of Birth: Cowra  
Sign: Pisces. 4th March  
Interest: Architecture, Photography,  
 house restoration and Geordie.  
Favourite Performers: Paul McCartney,  
 Meat Loaf, Joan Baez.  
Ambition: To run an Arts and Crafts  
 Shop.  
Nick Name: ?  
Memory of Fort Street: John Catsanos'  
 nick name; trying to get a magazine  
 out three years in a row.

Name: Jack Sequeira  
Place of Birth: India (Bombay)  
Date of Birth: 10/9/??  
Star Sign: Virgo  
Interests: Debating, Chess.  
Performer: myself  
Ambition: To retire early.  
Nick Name: Is there one?  
Memories of Fort St.: pleasant

Name: Mr. Roger Platt  
Birth Place: Casino, North-Western N.S.W.  
Date of Birth: 21.5.-  
Star Sign: Taurus  
Interests: Basketball, cadets.  
Performer:  
Ambition: to get back out to the country.  
Nick-name:

Name: Rodger Riches  
Place of Birth: Sydney  
Star: Pisces  
Interest - Trees  
Favourite Performer - Mozart  
Ambition: To stay at home.

Name: Ian Smith  
Birth Place: Paddington  
Date of Birth: 10/5/54  
Star Sign: Taurus  
Interests: Sports, leisure,  
 socializing.  
Performer: Benny Hill  
Ambition: To be unsuccessful  
First Impression of Fort St: how  
 small, hidden, concealed, and  
 dingy the Maths staffroom was.

Name: Harold Jones  
Place of Birth: Wellington, NZ  
Date of Birth/Star: Aquarian  
Interests: Music, Opera, reading,  
 Good wine.  
Favourite Performer: Donald Shanks -  
 Bass for Australian Opera.  
Ambition: I've achieved it - for the  
 moment

Name: Peter McFarland  
Birth Place: Crown St. Sydney  
Date of Birth: 13.2.52  
Star Sign: Aquarius  
Interests: Mathematics, Sport  
Performer: Bob Dylan, Slim Dusty  
Ambition: To become Prime Minister  
Nick-name: Spike

Name: Grace McInnes  
Birth Place: Sydney  
Date of Birth: 2.2.-  
Star Sign: Aquarius  
Interests: Self-survival  
Performer: Self  
Ambition: To survive  
Nick-name: Amazing Grace

Name: Allan Ferris  
Birth Place: Sydney (Paddington)  
Date of Birth: 1/1/19??  
Star Sign: Capricorn  
Interests: Flying, Science, Sailing,  
 Archaeology, Reading.  
Performer: Natalie Ferris (daughter)  
Ambition: Touring overseas, flying  
 overseas (solo)  
Memory of Fort St.: pleasant.

Name: Dennis Mather  
Place of Birth: Cairns  
Date of Birth/Star: No! No! No!  
Interests: People - interesting.  
Favourite Performer: Mr. Horan  
Ambition: To be happy...No, well  
 what's to be happy? To be  
 powerful...No, To be rich  
 ...No.

# CLUBS & ASSOCIATIONS

## PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

The Parents and Citizens' Association continues to function as a support agency for the school and as a forum where parents and other interested citizens can obtain information and express opinions about what is happening in the School.

Fort Street is a well equipped high school but much of the equipment in use is ageing and is in need of replacement. We have a very fine library, but if its standard is to be maintained considerable amounts of money will need to be spent. These matters were explained to parents, and they were invited to subscribe to a fund set up to provide for some of the school's needs--at the time of writing this report, money was still being received. At a time when funds are especially needed, the Association is glad to be able to report a return to profitability on the part of the canteen. For a number of reasons, 1977 was not a good year for the canteen, but with new management and the hard work of Mrs. Perkins and her willing group of helpers, signs are that the Canteen Committee will be able to make a considerable contribution to the Association's funds. However, the canteen's ability to assist in this way is directly related to the degree to which it can rely upon voluntary, rather than paid, help. Parents are invited to consider whether they can assist in this way and to contact Mrs. Perkins.

Regular monthly meetings of the association provide an opportunity for parents to consider many important issues which influence the education of their sons and daughters. Most meetings have been reasonably well attended and are happy affairs. Our thanks are due to Mrs. Rowe the principal, for her informative and interesting reports and for her willingness to answer the many questions which are put to her. The attendance of other members of staff is also much appreciated by members of the P. & C.

The idea of devoting one meeting per term to the consideration of a significant educational issue is proving successful. During Term 1, Mr. Len Russo, Director of Studies within the Education Department and an old boy of the school, spoke on changes in the school curriculum, Term 2 featured a well attended parent-teacher night and a major discussion on the School Certificate, while our guest in Term 3 is the newly appointed Director of Education, Central Metropolitan Region.

The state of the school grounds has been a matter of great concern to us during the year, and we are pleased that there is some improvement in the matter. The security of the school buildings has also been a matter of considerable worry--break and entry incidents have been not uncommon. Again, action to improve the situation has been initiated, and as a result of representations from this association and, on our behalf, from the Federation of Parent and Citizens' Associations, government policy with regard to the replacement of equipment either stolen or vandalized, has been liberalized.

Our association has continued to be represented on the Selective Schools Council, the Western Suburbs District Council and in the conference of the P. & C. Federation, thus ensuring that our voice is heard. From all this, it can be seen that the year has been a busy one for Fort Street P. & C., and I commend its work to all who have the welfare of Fort Street and her pupils at heart.

Peter Davis,  
President.

## CANTEEN ANNUAL REPORT - 1977

The year began badly when the newly appointed supervisor broke her ankle and could not begin work. This meant we had to advertise the position and interview further applicants. From these, Mrs. McDermott was chosen.

Though we had a fair response to our appeal for voluntary workers at the beginning of the year, many of these stopped coming and we had to rely heavily on the services of our paid part-time staff, in order to keep the canteen open. This, of course, cut severely into any profit being made and at times we were struggling to pay our way.

During the second term, Mrs. McDermott developed an illness which required hospital treatment and several weeks' leave. Once again Mrs. Franklin, Young and Alderton, our part-time paid employees filled the gap and maintained service in the canteen.

Toward the end of the year, a notice was sent to all parents asking them to attend a Parents and Citizens' meeting to discuss the problems and future of the canteen. The response was disappointing. Only a few attended. It was decided that we must try to cut down on

- a) the number of hours worked by paid staff, and
- b) raise some prices.

Those parents present all agreed that the canteen should be kept under Parents and Citizens' control rather than being leased. Fortunately, we did have some offer of help from mothers and a very efficient group of students who helped relieve the staffing situation.

Mr. Taylor advised us that he would not be able to stay on as Treasurer in the New Year. We have been most fortunate that Mr. Rauch has already filled the vacancy. I express our thanks to Mr. Taylor for his work with the committee. Our thanks must also go to Mr. Adcock, our auditor, and to Mrs. Rowe for her help in attending meetings, her encouragement and her frequent visits to the canteen.

I cannot give enough praise to the voluntary helpers who come regularly and willingly and give their time to prepare and serve food. It is only with their continued support that we can supply good quality food at reasonable prices. Although they are often busy, I think most of them would agree it is a worthwhile exercise to keep the school canteen under our control so that we can supervise what is being sold.

Please remember, anyone who can make time to help, either regularly, once a month, or by putting your name on the emergency list,

please ring the canteen 560-7397, or send a note in, per your son or daughter. Fares can be reimbursed, and lunch is provided. Any profit from sales goes towards the needs of the school through the Parents and Citizens' Association.

E. PERKINS  
(President, Canteen Committee).

### CAREERS

"Go for an interview at lunchtime?"

"How embarrassing!"

"I'd miss the footie!"

"I wouldn't be able to talk to my friends!"

"It'd be a waste of time!"

"There's only one job that interests me!"

"I don't even know what I want to do yet!"

"I'm not going to worry about that till I leave school!"

"I don't need any help. I'll manage!"

Which one of these is you?

It is quite common for ex-students, or those repeating Year 12, to tell us they wish they had made more use of the Careers Information available in the Library or from the Careers Advisers.

We now have three Advisers. Mr. Jones (Mon., Fri.) and Mrs. Levi (Tues., Wed.) have been joined by Mrs. Salli (Thurs.) who has done a special Careers Course.

Careers Afternoon 1978 went off with only one hitch, -- the speaker on Advertising didn't turn up! (He has since written us a letter of apology.) Many thanks to Rev. A. Donohoo and to Rotary without whose time, money and effort this event would not have been possible. John Temple and a camera team from "Four Corners" were there to film the Vet. Science session which has since appeared briefly on TV.

Remember:-

- 1) Important announcements often appear on the Careers Notice Boards at the foot of the stairs in the main building.
- 2) The Library has videos, cassettes, books and pamphlets to help you choose your career.

THE K.O.S.C. COMMITTEE

- 3) If you plan to leave school, go to your local C.E.S. office without delay.
- 4) If you need detailed information about tertiary education, the Careers Reference Centre at Kippax Street near Central is the best place to go.
- 5) Whether you're Year 7 or in Year 12, you'll be welcome (with or without a friend) at the Careers Office at lunchtime. No appointment is necessary.
- 6) CARPE DIEM! Make the most of your opportunities!

J. Levi

GYM CLUB REPORT

During the past year the gym club has increased in size. In the last gymnastic competition we entered two full teams of girls.

In the zone carnival Lauren Mackenzie came first in the sub-juniors, and Jackie Rider came first in the juniors. In the Area, we unfortunately did not do as well.

During this year we have noticed improvement in all girls. There is only one drawback - lunchtimes are not long enough for us to use the uneven parallel bars.

We give our thanks to Mrs. Mikl for her time and encouragement, and thank also our appreciative lunchtime audience.

Lauren Mackenzie



This is the story of how the "Keep Our School Clean" committee came into being:-

One foggy morning as we were groping our way through the polluted air, we cast our eyes downward, and were shocked to see the amount of litter that had been deposited there. One of us had the bright idea of forming the 'K.O.S.C.' Committee. It was as if someone had lit a match in the fog. All was clear. Now we could see exactly what we had to do.

For the past eighteen months, we have been trying to convince the students who spend their recess and lunchtime in the same area as we do, to think before they drop their rubbish on the ground. Our quest has been successful.

Cathy Cahill  
Greta Hancock  
Susan Dixon  
Liz Sutherland

I.S.C.F. REPORT

You may well know that "Jesus of Nazareth" was in town, but did you know that He was right here in this school? If you didn't it's probably because you've never been to I.S.C.F.

What is I.S.C.F.?

I.S.C.F. stands for Inter School Christian Fellowship. But that is not to discourage you. I.S.C.F. is for new Christians too. It is for anyone who wants to discuss life, death, happiness, suffering, religion and faith in a friendly but fairly serious way.

I.S.C.F. really operates for three main reasons:

1. So that we can learn what it is to be one of God's people.
2. So that we can meet with Christians.
3. So that we can explore the Bible.

As well as the weekly lunchtime meeting, I.S.C.F. often has out-of-school social activities such as barbecues, and there is a wide range of camps (music, agriculture, and sailing for instance) for school holidays advertised through I.S.C.F.

Catherine Donohoo  
Eloise Fong.

## ECHOES FROM THE PAST

### The School Archives

This year, work on the School archives, begun last year, has made real progress. The purchase of a dust-proof steel cupboard, in addition to our filing cabinet, has provided an adequate home for our present collection, though further storage will be required in the future.

Archival material includes school magazines, photographs, programmes, newspaper cuttings, letters, certificates, personal belongings of Fortians, badges, pieces of uniform, trophies - all things related to the School and its affiliated organisations, the P & C, ex-students' unions and the Lodge Fortian. Since the School began in 1849, the range of possible materials is very great. They form a record, which when fully organised will be available for research as well as for general interest. We have already been able to help answer enquiries from the media and from people doing research on famous Fortians.

The work of sorting, registering and correctly storing the material is very slow, but quite fascinating to a student of history interested in the School. Peter Slattery and Robert Davidson of Year 11 have been doing much good work.

From the bare bones of old lists and forms, we can see the realities of School life as it was. For example, the Infectious Diseases Return shows that in 1948, the School suffered a major influenza epidemic, when nearly a third of the pupils were away for many weeks. These days of sophisticated audio-visual teaching aids are indeed a different world from the 1920's when the annual requisition form to the Department of Education includes a request for 36 yds. of cloth for blackboard dusters, two pints of liquid slating for renewing the blackboards and two gross of pen nibs. Famous head-master A. J. Kilgour, wrote in 1924 to the Department, a request for five extra English textbooks for the Leaving Certificate class which had risen above the expected number of seventy. In those days, the Department itself issued all textbooks, and there was an impressive official form to be signed by each pupil accepting responsibility for the book and promising to pay if the book was lost or damaged.

We are maintaining a collection of current photographs, programmes, magazines, etc., but we are also anxious to fill the many gaps in the collection. Students who have ex-Fortians in their families are asked to tell them about the archives, as they may have material they would like to donate. School magazines are one of the most comprehensive records of school life available, and we hope to complete our collection and also to provide a library set for access reading by to-day's students. Any material from the time before 1916 is particularly valuable but all donations will be gratefully received.

Miss E. A. Peterson  
History Mistress

### FORT STREET CADET UNIT

1978 began with the aim of building the Cadet Unit up to its full strength. After selecting the "cream" of first and second form boys, the Unit looked like it was going to achieve this aim.

However, this "cream" soon turned sour after the tedious business of being issued with oversized uniforms and man-sized boots for odd-shaped adolescent feet. Then there were the berets--73 of them--all size 6 5/8 (an average size which fits nobody). There are also a large number of belts without brass buckles, or D-clips. And last, but by no means least of a Cadet's troubles, is the rock-hard 1947 vintage webbing.

In spite of this, the Unit did have many enjoyable and worthwhile activities this year:-

- \* Bivouac at Green Hills, where the new Cadets were very good in applying the skills they had been taught at school (except cooking, but then the food was hardly a gourmet's delight to start with--it was Army issue).
- \* Orienteering week-end at Belanglo State Forest.
- \* Annual Camp at Singleton--a week away from teachers, parents (and homework).
- \* Shooting on Saturday mornings at Malabar.
- \* Building our first canoe (it may even float!).

So despite a number of setbacks this year has been a most enjoyable, interesting and different year.

Thanks to the three C.U.O.'s as well as all of the Cadets for their enthusiasm and support throughout the year.

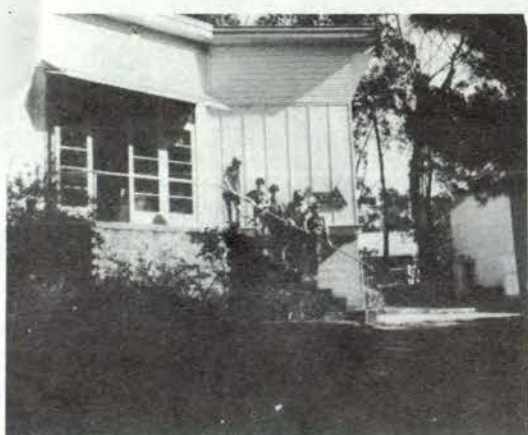
G. Hodgkins  
T. Gardner  
R. Platt

Officers of Cadets.





*Beechworth Youth Hostel.*



*Katoomba Youth Hostel.*



*The "Cherry Venture" run aground.  
(Qld.)*



*Peter Patonai demonstrating flood height on road between Orana and Lockhart, NSW.*

#### BUSHWALKING CLUB

This article is being written under the light of a gas lamp in North Springwood Youth Hostel. Tonight we went on a short walk to view the lights of Sydney. After a comfortable night's sleep, we will tackle the more rugged bushland tomorrow.

Springwood is just one of the many hostels we stay at for walks in country areas and interstate. The club also has many day walks in the Sydney area.

Over the past year, activities have been conducted most weekends. There have been day walks in the Blue Mountains, Kur-in-gai Chase and Royal National Parks as well as overnight stays at Pittwater, Katoomba, Orange, Bundanoon, Wauchope and Maroochydore (Qld.) Youth Hostels.

Besides walking through the bushland to reach the best views, there is often time for swimming, boating, climbing and exploring. Despite being lost in the bush, soaked in thunderstorms and attacked by leeches, most walks have turned out to be memorable experiences.

Paul Fontes  
Warren Carter  
Peter Patonai.

## THE SECRETARIES' REPORT

The Secretaries this year, as in the past, have been most helpful to all and any.

So when you approach their office and see them all talking away or noisily syphoning tea, don't be impatient with waiting in the queue, because they've been typing letters; answering the phone; ringing somebody's mother, sister, brother or neighbour. There's always someone wanting a late note; or a student to enrol from some unheard-of place, and then there's the leaver who wants a reference. There's the magazine to be



*In the Office*



Back: Mrs. L. Pendleton, Mrs. D. Smith  
Front: Mrs. J. Schmidt, Mrs. E. Williams,  
Mrs. B. McCormick, Mrs. J. Wright.

typed - about 30 reams; that student pass to be issued; money to bank; sports and school fees to be paid; cheques to be taken care of and school reports to be typed up: all to be done by yesterday.

And it just so happens that you've come to see them in an all too busy lunch-hour.

Message from the Office:

### L O S T P R O P E R T Y ! ! ! ! !

We have a large assortment of "found" articles at the Office and would any pupil who has either lost or found property please report same to us..... It's amazing what turns up here - keys, reading and sunglasses, jewellery, odd shoes, jumpers, T shirts, dogs and kittens. PLEASE COME AND TAKE IT ALL AWAY!!!!

Mrs. B. McCormick  
Mrs. E. Williams  
Mrs. L. Pendleton

Mrs. J. Schmidt  
Mrs. J. Wright  
Mrs. D. Smith



# DRAMA EVENING 1977



"IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST"

Joanne Duncan  
Rosalind Krasny

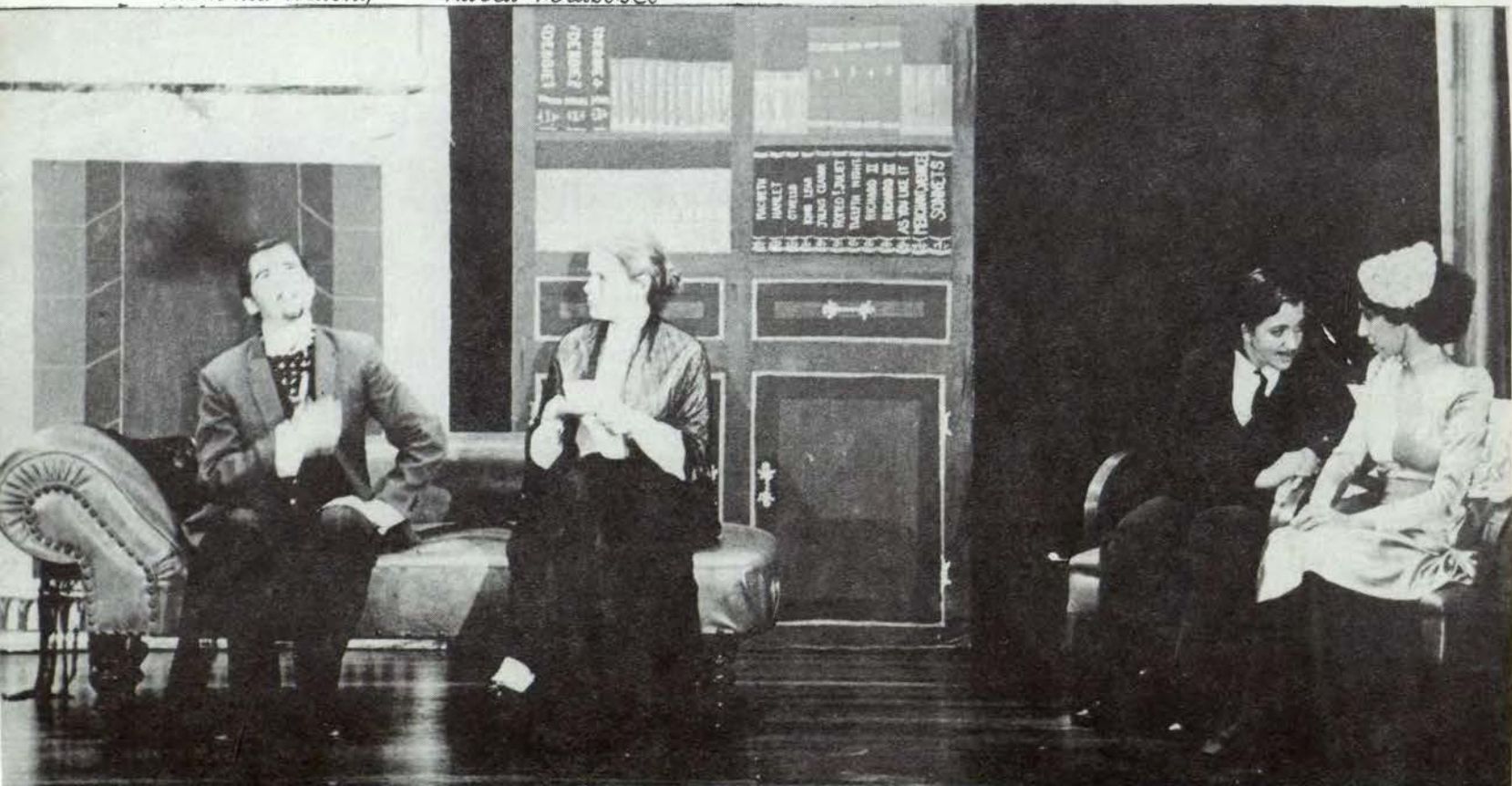
Anna Messariti  
Maria Tirabosco



"SIMPLICITY SMITH - OR VIRTUE REWARDED"

Esteban Insausti  
Claudia Shaw

Annette  
Borrer



# MUSICALE 1978



*Talent and the keen admirer*



*Shu-op-doo-op.*



*Sexy huh!*



*'Saturday Night Fever' -  
Guess which one's John Travolta!*

# DEBATING

## HUME BARBOUR DEBATING REPORT

This year's Hume Barbour team met with mixed success. On our first debate we defeated Drummoyne High School which lifted our spirits. Unfortunately, we were to come up against stiff opposition in Homebush and Belmore Boys' High Schools which saw us out of the race. It was a good effort by a team of which only one person had previous debating experience. Special thanks to Mrs. Williams for coaching and transporting us for debates away from the school. Good luck to future teams.

1978 Hume Barbour Debating Team.



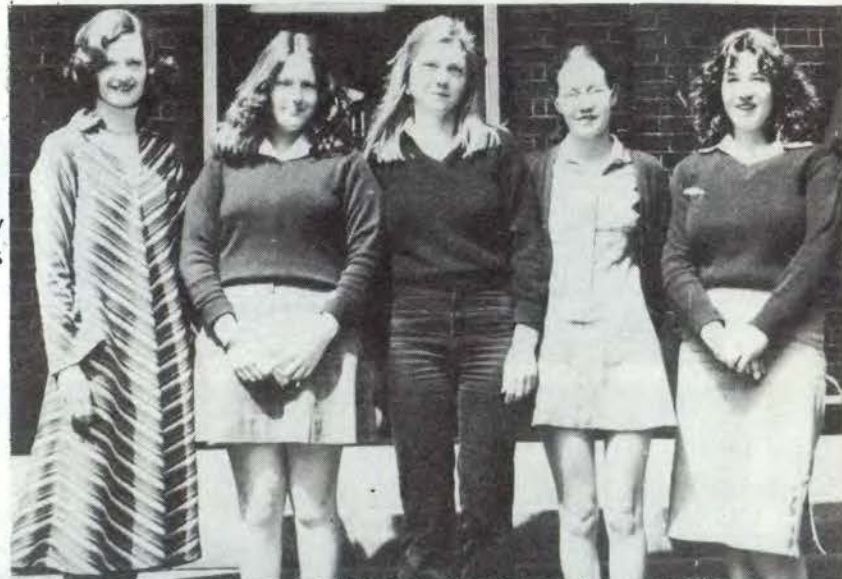
Back: P. Tirabosco, M. Krasny  
Front: M. Walburn, Mrs. Williams, I. Peters.

## E.S.U. DEBATING TEAM 1978

This year's team was recruited post-haste without the practice of former years, an advantage to opponents...well that's our excuse anyway. Unfortunately, we were knocked out in the first round - winning only one debate against Canterbury Girls' and being defeated by Beverly Hills Girls' and Wiley Park Girls'. This, however, was not due to lacking effort or encouragement from our patient coach, Miss Bennett.

Miss Bennett, K. Johnston, O. Nielsen,

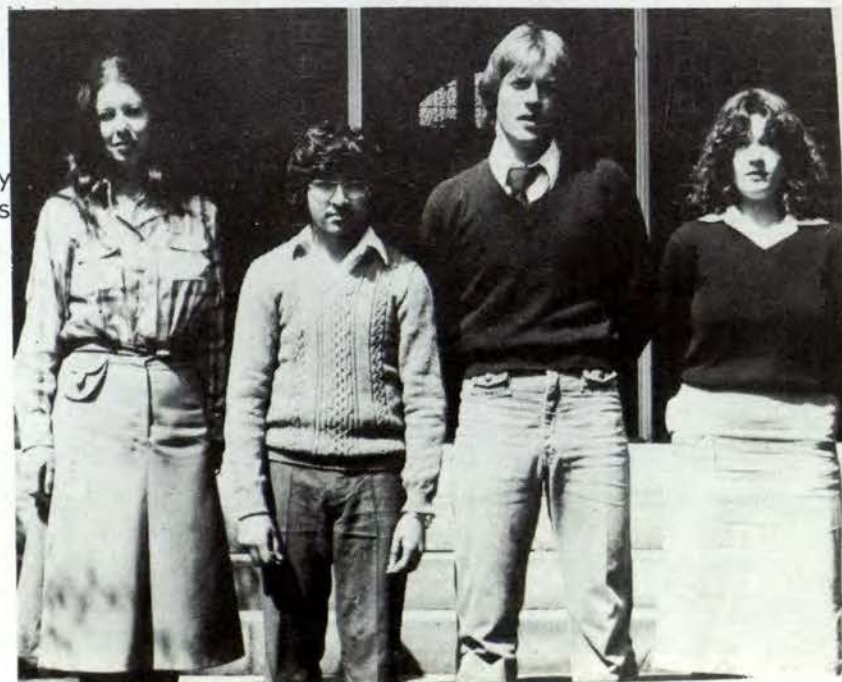
W. Oldham, N. Star.



## DAVID VERCO DEBATING

The David Verco debating team had to adapt to a new system of prepared debates this year. However they performed exceptionally well, constantly gaining favourable reports from adjudicators for their team work and sound argument. Although Fort Street lost only three of their debates in close encounters against Christian Brothers, Lewisham, Canterbury Boys' and Caringbah High, they were unable to qualify for further inter-zone events. Yet congratulations must go to team members, Sanjay Seth, Naomi Starr and John Catsanos on a fine effort with special thanks to team supervisor, Mrs. Marchant.

Mrs. Marchant, S. Seth, J. Catsanos, N. Star.



### KARL CRAMP DEBATING

Improvements certainly came to the Karl Cramp debating team this year in the shape of a new second speaker and a new coach, Mr. Sequeira, who preached the benefits of always debating in black stockings!

Getting to know his superior debating skills really dampened our morale when he as first, second and third speaker defeated our team singlehandedly in one of our many lunchtime practices in Room 1.

However, when the competition got under way we were not to be beaten quite so easily (Black Stockings?!). We won all three debates against Petersham Girls', Belmore Boys' and Kingsgrove North High to become zone champions.

We continued on our winning way until the third round interzone when we were defeated by Endeavour High.

Thanks must go to Mr. Sequeira for advising us on debating skills (among other matters) and congratulations to a hard working team. May we have better luck next year.



Back: F. Seaton, M. Tirabosco  
Front: N. Goerl, Mr. Sequeira, E. Rodriguez.

Back: B. Jackson  
Front: A. Messariti, C. Shaw, A. Borrer,  
H. Spowart, Mrs. Hosking.

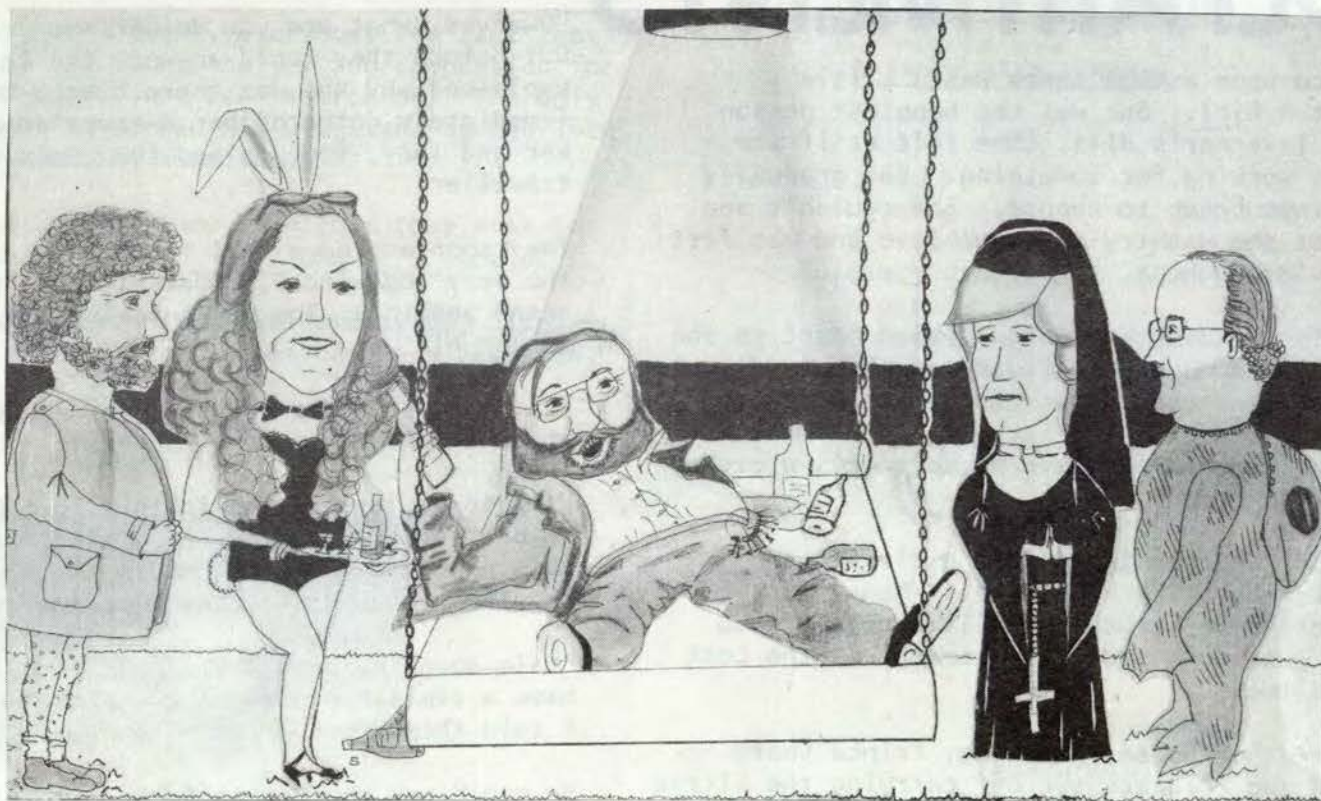
### TEASDALE CUP DEBATING

The Fort Street Teasdale Debating Team for 1978 comprised Brian Jackson, the captain and number one speaker, Claudia Shaw, second speaker and Anna Messariti, third speaker, with two reserves, Helen Spowart and Annette Borrer. Having won all three debates against Marrickville Girls', Ashfield Boys' and Burwood Girls' respectively, they are now the zone champions.

The Teasdale Team would like to thank Mrs. Hosking for all her help and the time she spent working with them; the other four members would like to thank the captain. Without him none of this would have been possible or probable.







Once upon a time there was a Little Match Girl. She was the happiest person on Taverner's Hill. She felt as if she was working for something. But gradually things began to change. She couldn't see what she was trying to achieve and was fast giving up hope.

This broke Mother Goose's kind heart so she called some of her flock together to discuss what they could do.

"Well, dears, we have to help this wretched child."

"But, what shall we do?" exclaimed the princess. The king said, "When I was in Ireland we struck a similar problem. So we went on a journey in search of the Lost Feeling."

So Mother Goose, The King, Prince Charming and the Princess set off carrying the Little Match Girl on a cloud of soft down.

They had not gone very far before they came upon a little cottage. Prince Charming, who claimed he could talk anyone into anything, offered to speak to the owner. He tapped on the door and before he could even start to wonder who would appear there, the March Hare was standing before him.

"I haven't got time for anything" she said. "I'm preparing a play. I haven't...."

When Prince Charming explained why the strange band of people was there, however, she joined the group with no further hesitation.

They travelled south, but before they had gone very far, they heard strange noises coming from a little hidden-away room that they had never noticed before.

The people inside sounded as if they were squabbling over something so the Princess entered to see what was the matter.

"We can't get any contributions," the leader of the group exclaimed. "No one has any spirit." Just at that moment Snow White entered the room.

"Dwarves, what are you doing?" she cried. But before they could answer, the Princess explained why she was there. Snow White immediately gathered her dwarves around her and they, too, joined the group of travellers.

They soon espied a tall fort, and from the very top window, a damsel could be heard sobbing. The valiant king flew to her aid.

"Oh, I am so unhappy," said the maiden, who was none other than Rapunzel.

"I used to love living in this fort but no one cares any more. People abuse this place and think it makes them look 'cool' or 'tough' if they just don't care."

"Calm down, my dear," said the king. "We have a similar problem downstairs, and as I told them, when I was in Ireland..."

He explained the matter fully and Rapunzel agreed to join the group. As soon as she joined, she felt better. And so did Snow White, the Little Match Girl and indeed, the whole group.

They walked on, and as they went, they were joined by little groups of Fortians. Fortians are little maroon and white creatures who tramp around the land, seeming to have no compassion for their fellow Fortians.

The group was quite large when they came upon a beautiful fountain.

"Hark," said Rapunzel. "I hear a strange sound. It is a little duckling, but 'Oh' how ugly he is."

She picked him up and carried him along.

"I feel happier now," he said. "I am with happy people." By this time the merry band was becoming so large, that Fortians came running from all directions to join it. Bye and bye, a slight murmur was to be heard. It became louder and louder until everyone was singing. Suddenly the Little Match Girl leapt up and shouted. "The feeling has been found, the feeling has been found!"

MUSIC

IN SEARCH OF THE LOST FEELING

A story with a Moral.

Cast

In that instant, everybody realized that they had found the joy and compassion for which they had been searching. The Ugly Duckling spread his wings and turned into a beautiful Swadling.

The Fortians now knew that they must be met \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ one \_\_\_\_\_ mould.

The Little Match Girl exclaimed, "The spirit of Fort Street has been restored."

"RAISE A CHEER."

Ugly Duckling.	Mr. Swadling
Rapunzel	Mrs. Williams
Prince Charming	Mr. Sequeira
March Hare	Miss Ried
Snow White	Mrs. Marchant
King	Mr. Mahony
The Little Match Girl	Mrs. Hosking
Princess	Miss Bennett
Mother Goose	Miss Gordon



Miss Gordon

L to R: Mrs. Marchant, Mrs. Hosking, Mrs. Williams, Mr. Mahony, Miss Ried, Miss Bennett, Mr. Swadling, Mr. Sequeira.





# HISTORY

Do you want to succeed in History? Gain high marks? Be your teacher's favourite pupil? Gain the necessary insight into your teacher's character and personality by studying the life and work of their favourite historical personage. First, guess Who's Who. (For the unsubtle, the answers are at the bottom of the page.)

Henry IV of France?  
Gandhi?  
Julius Caesar?  
Elizabeth I  
Lady Jane Grey?  
Louise XIV?

Actually, Gandhi would also like to be Peter Lalor, William Cobbett and Charles Darwin - a very complex personality.

We missed out Mrs. Oakley from this list because at the time of writing she was missing us, in the peace and quiet of being a lady-in-waiting. In her place, we have welcomed Miss Eastwood, who came to us from East Hills Girls' High, at the beginning of second term.

Fortian historians have been busy doing and observing, as well as reading and writing this year. Year 8 added eating, drinking, dancing and dressing up for their Medieval Feast in second term, while films, lectures, field studies and prowling round cemeteries have enlivened the traditional pleasures of the study for the rest of us. Who said History was a dead subject?

(Mr. Jones  
(Miss Eastwood  
(Mrs. Burke  
(Mr. Hodgkins  
(Mr. Childs  
(Miss Peterson,

*L. to R.: Mr. Jones, Mrs. Burke,  
Miss Peterson, Miss Eastwood,  
Mr. Hodgkins.*



*Mr. Childs.*



# MUSIC

Other departments may be "important"; they will tell you so, at any rate. But it is the Music Department that goes on show more than any in the School. Whenever there is a function or celebration of note, then it is to the boys and girls active in Music that the School is always indebted.

This report begins where last year's report ended. The Victoriana Evening was quite a success, both artistically and financially, the first half of the programme provided by Mrs. Shellshear's singers and the second half by the brass players.

And so a special Thank-you goes to those who have made a considerable contribution to our Brass Group - Wayne Staples, Steve Austen, Dennis Kassimatis, Alessandra Prandelli and Lydia Brichta. However, no one has given more time and effort to the band in both playing and assistance to junior players than Harry Ohlsen. Since this year is his last at The School, a special tribute is offered to him here and, with it, our best wishes for his future. We understand that, besides taking up a career in Mathematics, Harry also means to find some time playing with one of the leading Army Bands in Sydney.



Mr. Wilson

As this report must be offered by 26th April, 1978, it must deal mainly with our efforts of 1977. Besides their share of the Victoriana Evening, the Brass Group has also played the hymns for the Anzac Celebration and played at the School's Speech Day at Sydney Town Hall in December. Their item at Speech Day was the Masonic March from Mozart's opera, "THE MAGIC FLUTE".

In the last week of school, the group played a programme of Christmas Carols and folk-songs to the patients of Lewisham Hospital. This was given on the front lawn of the hospital in bright sunshine and a very pleasant time was had by all. To that venture, we thank Ms Williams for her assistance of transport. In 1978, we hope to do this kind of thing again.



Mrs. Shellshear

The state of the brass instruments is still a matter of concern, for some of them are quite old and battered. High-rising prices make it difficult for us to acquire new instruments that are needed and any help will be greatly appreciated.

Finally, the Recorder Consort is now afloat, once again in the school and has already given some performances. This is a demanding area of musical performance, but a rewarding one. In either the Recorder work or Brass work, we always need new faces so, if you are at all inclined, please feel welcome to come and give it a go!

# LANGUAGE

At last our greatest show on earth saw the light of night. "A Foreign Affair" was hard fun and I am sure that the night of November 25, 1977, will be one that none of us caught up in it will quickly forget. The language classes and staff got it all together and what we had long waited for and stood in awe of came forth as a grand success. It was congratulations to all for our first Languages Night. It was an experience! Many thanks are extended to other staff members and other students, who rendered much appreciated assistance behind the scenes and under the stage.

While Languages Night might not yet have established itself as an annual venture, two other grand shows loom large as a feature of the Department's endeavours - the Oktoberfest and the Bastille Day celebrations! Again the two festivities were great co-operative ventures on the part of the staff and the students. And everyone reported having a truly enjoyable time. We particularly appreciated the piano work of Mr. Wilson in our Munich carry-away to make our sing-song such a success and such enjoyment. July 14, a few weeks ago, this year saw the assembly seated before the cuisine of the French Chef. Succulence was the word! We had a foretaste of this in the luncheon party the whole staff had enjoyed towards the end of Term 1.

The past twelve months have again seen the extension of our programmes beyond the non-fences of the campus - theatre visits, foreign language films, meals enjoyed in cosy foreign restaurants, language camps, reading competitions, Schools' Nights at the University of Sydney. Overall the extensive range of activities marked this past year as was recorded for the previous year in the 1977 "Fortian".

Again there is the good news to report that one 3-Unit Latin student came first in the State at the Higher School Certificate with a maximum score. Quite a number of French and German students were only a few marks from the possible. These are hard-made efforts and hard-won victories. I pass congratulations to these students on their splendid achievements. We shall proudly watch their university studies and future careers.

It is good to report that again this year a student is in the finalists for the eagerly sought-after scholarship to Germany.

This is indeed a splendid note on which to say a strange farewell. For seventeen years it was my privilege to be Language Master (officially Modern Languages Master) here. They have been a wonderful seventeen years. Years filled with effort, energy, endeavour on the part of many staff members and years that with inspiring association set in action here at Fort Street many, many projects, which ensure the implementation of effective and worthwhile programmes. There was very little to begin with, but with continuing help in the form of grants from the Ladies' Committee and the P. and C. Association much progress has been made. As I give credit to the accomplishment of the various teams I have had with and about me over the years, let me just recall by way of example the installation of our language laboratory (the first in one of our schools), the colour slide library, the establishment of our class libraries, the stock of posters and charts, the rich selection of class readers, the bank of exercise materials. We have worked hard together. The quality of the teaching does not improve of itself with the provision of materials but it is good to have always the best. We have achieved what we set out to do.

Some of my closest personal friends are the friends I have met here. I know they will be lifelong friends for both my wife and me. I thank all of them for their contribution to the life of Fort Street. I extend too fond thanks to those that constitute this year the last team - but who will continue to constitute the team - Miss I. Gugger, Mrs. J. Levi, Mrs. H. McLachlan, Miss H. Palmer, Mrs. S. Stark, Mrs. C. Alterator, and by special arrangement with the French Government, Mlle L. Dupuy. To Mr. E. Garan, the new Language Master, I bid hearty welcome and wish him all the happiness and hard work that have been my appreciated lot.



*L. to R.: Mrs. Levi, Mr. Horan, Mrs. McLachlan, Miss Palmer, Mrs. Stark, Miss Gugger, Miss Dupy, Mr. Garan.*

### LANGUAGES

This year's celebration of Bastille Day was marked by an outstanding culinary event including coq au vin, casserole au veau, mousse au chocolat and hazelnut torte. The real chef d'oeuvre of Melpomene was "Antigone" by Anouilh in brilliant performance of Sydney University staff and students. Most senior French pupils enjoyed it.

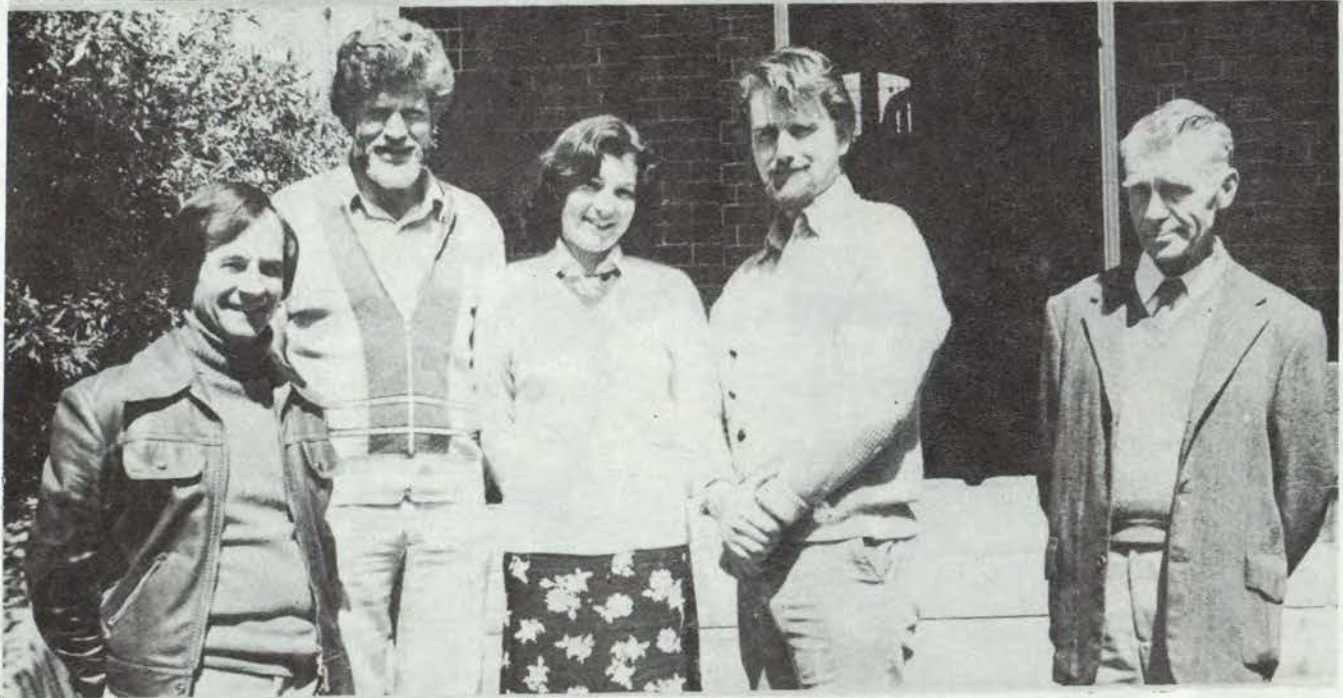
Towards the end of the year 1977 all German students had an opportunity to join in a big feast at the Concordia Club and try out the exotic dishes such as Bohnen Suppe, Vienna Schnitzel, Schwarzwaldler Kirschtorte, etc.

Maria Tirabosco, Year 11, won a student exchange scholarship to Germany. She will spend 3 months with a German family and enjoy a traditional German Christmas.

Six students from Year 8 attended a Latin camp at Elanora Heights over a weekend in July. Year 10 students reluctantly competed in the Latin Reading Competition at Sydney Uni. in May. Year 9 students produced excellent assignments on the city of Pompei for a display in the library. Year 8 held a debate entitled "The Greeks are better than the Romans". Miss Bennett kindly adjudicated for us and declared the Greeks the winners.

All students of Japanese attended a special performance by the Kabuki Theatre in March. A unique performance. Japanese students also prepared a library exhibit on Japan at the end of 1977.

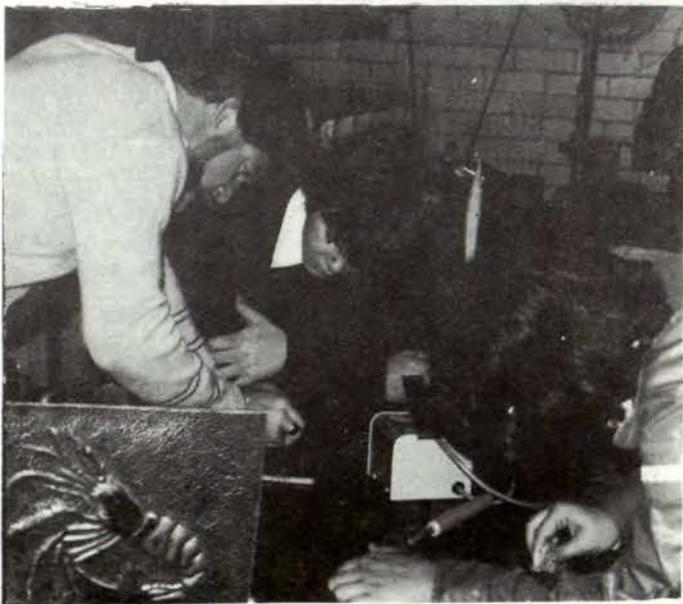
# INDUSTRIAL ARTS



Left to right: Mr. R. Handley (Subject Master), Mr. B. Clarke, Mrs. A. Perdriau, Mr. A. Sambrooke and Mr. G. Peirce.



Year 9 Art Metalwork: Mr. Clarke, Brett Cobby and Eugenio Peraza polishing embossed copper plaques.



Year 10 Metal Fabrication: Azim Sahu Khan and Mr. Sambrooke completing a welded chess table.





Top right: Year 12 Heat Engines: Mr. Handley and Stephen King assembling a Mini four-stroke engine.

Centre left: Year 10 Cabinetwork: Mark Donohoo lacquering a chair frame.

Centre right: Year 10 Technical Drawing: George Salouros, Frank Casacchia, Alvin Goh and Ken Ho doing detail drawings of a desk.



Year 12 Engineering Science: George Cinelli, Imants Rutups, Peter Kyriazopoulos, Chris Kaye and Mrs. Perdriau ready for a monthly test.

Year 11 Graphics: David de Santis, Harlem Suhanic, Bruce Gray, Darryl Blume and Mr. Handley dyeline printing.

# MATHEMATICS

CROSSNUMBER No. 1

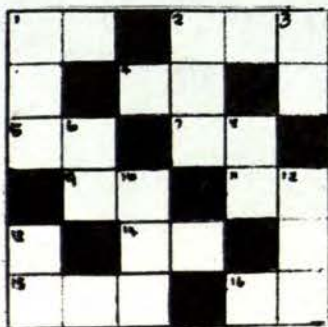
Sam and Sadie recently did a survey of their street for a Social Studies project. This is what they found -

## ACROSS

There were 3 dozen streetlights, i.e. (1)..., and along the footpath were planted (2) .... trees, this being three times the number of dogs owned in the street. The houses total (4)... which is double the number of streetlights, and of these houses, five-eighths of them (5)... are built of wood. Garages total (7)... which is 7 less than the number of houses, and as the average number of cars per garage is 1.4, the cars total (9).... The number of caravans (11).... is 5 less than the number of trailers (14).... and these together add up to the number of houses not built of wood. The number of bicycles (15).... and the number of tricycles (16).... are in the ratio of 2:1 and these add up to half the number of people living in the street.

## DOWN

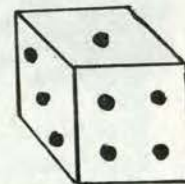
The number of people living in the street (1)... is such that the average number per house is 4.5. The ratio of the number of people under fifteen (2)... to the number over sixty (3)... is 7:2 and together these equal half the total number of people. Cats total (6)... and this number is half (10) down. Dogs total (8)... while the number of children attending school is (10).... If to this last number is added one-third the number of dogs then this total is five-twelfths of the street population. The ratio of males to females is 4:5 with the number of males being (12).... One quarter of the street population (13) .... go out to work.



Can you find your MATHS teacher?

38

M C R Z C B P Y H O D  
R F B R S A T W P N A  
S E H C I R W L A W B  
E I A T M I K L P I H  
N B S P T U R A S T R  
N S A T Y A Y G I T H  
I H E K F R L M T O M  
C N O C E S S P C S E  
M I M E S R E D N A S



## GUESS THREE THROWS

Get a friend to toss a die three times, recording each throw. Without looking, you can tell exactly what the three throws were, and their correct order, if you get your friend to follow the instructions:

"Double the number first thrown, add 5, then multiply by 5. Add on the second number thrown, add 10, then multiply by 10. Finally, add on the third number and tell me the result."

When you are given the result, subtract 350 and read out your answer, one digit at a time, and you will be reading out the three numbers thrown, in their correct order.

## SWEET (?) KIDS

Those sweet kids are in trouble again. Angie is sharing out a whole bag of jubes with Benji and Cara.

"I'll take 3 more than you, Benji, as I'm 3 years older than you," said Angie. "And Cara, you get half as many jubes as me because you are half as old as me."

"That's not fair," said Cara, "I'm only 2 years younger than Benji, and you've given me 6 fewer jubes than him."

How old are the Sweet Kids, and how many jubes were there in the bag?

Using the four basic operations (+, -, x, ÷), construct the natural numbers from 1 to 10 inclusive. You must use five 5's in each construction.

$$\text{e.g. } 6 = \frac{5 \times 5}{5} + \frac{5}{5}$$

WEEKE'S WEEK-END

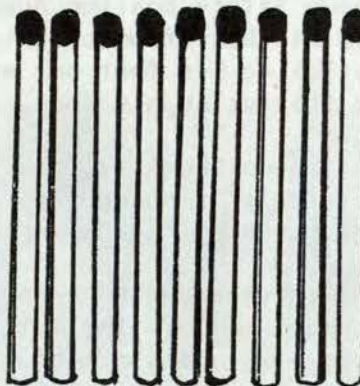
"Never again" said Weekes, 4W's form master, to the Head. "Hever again will I take 4W for a tramping week-end. They have brains like sieves. Now just consider, for example, these three things which I told them to take-- a mug, dry socks, and a towel.

"When we arrived at the hut I found that only 8 of the 33 pupils hadn't forgotten at least one of these. I went on counting and found that 11 of the whole class had forgotten their mug, 12 had forgotten their towel, and 13 had forgotten their dry socks. Worse still, of these, 6 had left behind both socks and towel, 4 both mug and socks, and 5 both mug and towel. What would you do with such a class?"

"Elementary, Weekes," said the Head. "Stronger organisation is the answer. By the way, Weekes, how many pupils forgot everything -- their mug, socks and towel? "I've forgotten, sir," said Weekes. Can you tell him?

FRED'S FIT

Fred is trying to keep fit by doing press-ups. Over the last week he has done 140 press-ups, increasing the number he does each day by 3. What number did he start with?



How would you change these nine matches into ten without breaking any?

For answers consult Mr. Smith in the Maths staffroom.



Back: Mr. Smith, Mr. Baker, Mrs. Mikl, Miss McInnes  
Middle: Mr. Riches, Mr. McFarland, Miss Sanders  
Front: Mrs. Witten



## COLUMN ZERO

### 1) Foot in Mouth Disease

What well known Safety Boating Authority tried to stop his boat from crashing into a wharf by sticking his foot out and subsequently fracturing his foot.

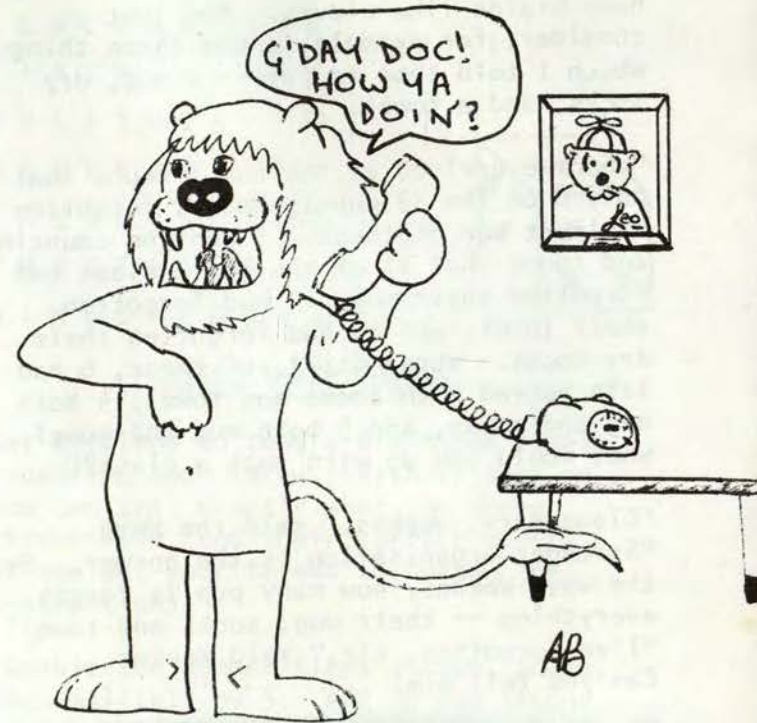
2) What well known Chemistry teacher fell for the old trick of ringing the zoo and asking for Mr. Lyon?

3) Which two science teachers have been spending a great deal of time lately discussing the size and shape of baby teats?

4) Which well known Puny comic when asked for one of his famous puns for this magazine replied "I would be PUNished for that!"

5) Which Year 12 Physics class created total confusion for their teacher during an experiment by hiding an extra magnet among the experimental equipment? Which science teacher lied his way out of the confused results?

6) Which science student asked whether it was possible to end up with brain damage by squeezing his/her pimples? Which science teacher replied that he/she should not worry; no more damage was possible.



7) A CRYPTIC

A science teacher's name  
A Christmas song for sure.

8) A CRYPTIC

A crazy science teacher who goes away to cry and then swallows a bee.





L to R (Standing)  
Dr. Mather, Mrs. Shaw, Mr. Moynham,  
Mr. Legge.

(Sitting) Mr. Baz, Mr. Poulos,  
Mrs. Parker, Mr. Bray, Mr. Ferris.

# SOCIAL SCIENCE

From Social Science this year we have melancholy news. Finally we bid adieu to Mr. W. "Gunna" Giblin who takes up a more "natural" occupation with a Field Studies Centre where he will be watching the birds and bees. Mr. Giblin who has been having a slashing good time this year at school, relinquishes his title as video expert and leader of the staff cricket team - the Fortian Consortium will especially miss his golden tones.

Mr. H. F. (Timetables) Sturm again leads Social Science (despite opposition from a "senior" S.S. member). Mr. Sturm has new theories to maintain a "buoyant" economy but his "beautiful" class rarely agree with him. Mr. Sturm is soon expected to deliver Mach 10 version of the timetable. Now to the remaining members of the class.

Mr. Morrison has begun a new career - Geography teaching. He mixes duties as the Staff's economics expert and amateur psychologist. Mr. Morrison's Geography tests are the talk of Year 11, although he sometimes appears a bit "foggy" about the answers. Miss O'Connor has finally found her "career" in life and should return from her careers course with some interesting jobs and "contracts". Mr. Gardner, known affectionately to fellow staff as the National Income Wizard, leads the fight to reduce teacher-pupil contact. Rumour has it Mr. Gardner's red jumper has finally worn out, but at this early stage such a prediction is a little hasty. Mr. Gardner wins this year's award as staff "funny" man.

Mr. Archer has stunned cricket-lovers this year with some guest performances at W.S.C. Timbrell. He remains an all-round sportsman, combining Rugby talents with his reputation as the Staff cricket team's most consistent batsman. His rugby league sympathies are well-known (keen Wests supporter). Mr. J (Walrus) Lawrence has become very "crafty" lately, and his "well-developed" artistic abilities are widely known to staff and students alike. Rumour has it his wombat is happy and well.

Now to our Social Science staff International jet-setters Miss Ireland and Mrs. Sinclair. They, of course, break many a European heart on their return. For Miss Ireland the highlight

of the trip was the visit to the Dutch flower provinces (to study horticulture!) she just loves Geography; despite a creditable performance in Economics II last year at Sydney University. Mrs. Sinclair visited many old friends and relatives in the Mediterranean, and there is no truth to the rumours that she frequented a variety of European Hotels.

This year Mrs. Keevers has joined the Social Science Staff for parties and social gatherings - while Miss Ried and Mr. Tremayne remain the S.S. staff's only challengers for the title of Table Tennis Champions. Keep those cans coming in.

Social Science  
Reporter.

Name: Hart Sturm  
Birth Place: Berlin  
Date of Birth: 19/4/32  
Interests: Photography, sailing,  
classical music.  
Performer: Professor Wheelwright  
Ambition: To get kids to think.

Name: Mick Horsley  
Birth Place: Crown St.  
Date of Birth: 3/8/51  
Star Sign: Leo  
Interests: Everything  
Performer: Billy Joel  
Ambition: Happiness  
Nick Names: Mickey Horse, Mr. Ed.

Name: Vaughan Morrison  
Birth Place: Crown Street, Sydney  
Date of Birth: 11.9.54  
Star Sign: Virgo  
Interests: Squash, Rugby Union.  
Performer: Fleetwood Mac.  
Ambition: ??  
Nick-name: Mr. Gaps



L. to R.: Mrs. Salli, Mrs. Sinclair, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Horsley, Mr. Lawrence  
Mr. Ross, Miss Ireland, Mr. Gardner, Mr. Archer, Mr. Sturm.



*"Didn't you know the greatest chefs are men?"*



*"Well, we'll see when this batch finishes huh!"*

## SENIOR HOME SCIENCE REPORT

In the 5th form Home Science class this year we have only five students. Because of the low numbers we have to do part of our course by correspondence. This means that we have three periods a week with Mrs. Kershaw and three for private study.

The course is very comprehensive and covers almost every aspect of the home, family and nutrition; with topics covering family law, other cultures and the biological value of food - just to name a few!

This year as a part of Education Week, our class, along with some students from other classes, gave a cooking demonstration at the Sydney County Council. Weeks of practice and preparation finally paid off when we gave the demonstrations and received very favourable reactions. The public particularly liked our uniforms which were designed and made by Mrs. Keevers' 4th Form Sewing Class.

I think that I speak for all the girls in my class when I say that the knowledge gained in our Home Science course will somehow benefit us every day for the rest of our lives.



Name: Mrs. Kershaw  
- the shy type.



*"They're nice boys really--  
Anybody want one?"*

### 10M COOKING CLASS

Once a week a group of mainly male connoisseurs converge on Mrs. Kershaw's Home Science Class, to express their finer talents in the culinary art of cooking.

This star-studded class contains such celebrities as the mercurial Martyn Davis, Rae the faint-hearted, Dishpan hands Carlo Zoppo, the Inventors from Orange Kitchen Rod Cameron and last but not least Bigga-Boy Barr, Kershaw's Angels Julianne, Wendy and Elizabeth and the Kitchen Kids Peter Collins and Daniel (alias 'the Prune') Brown.

Although this is our first year in this stomach jolting, rib-tickling field, we have managed to conquer the egg-fold, 'the Daily' and overcome all adversaries in our quest for supremacy.

To conclude this report on a semi-serious note, we would like to thank Mrs. Kershaw for taking us with all our faults (and they are many) under her wing, knowing full well we would never leave the ground.

N.B. To Mrs. Kershaw,  
Quote: "Life wasn't meant to be easy."

Written by Cameron Steel  
Authorised by Rod Evans  
Ideas and Vocabulary, Brad Barr  
and  
Illustrated by Keith Rodwell.

P.S. Our condolences to Frank, Chris, Kef, Andrew, Albert and Rina.

# TEXTILES

We have had a great year! We have also had a busy year. So busy, in fact, that we have had no time to write an article for the magazine.

Instead, we decided to show you a little of what we have been doing.



*Carla and Robyn chose the shimmering look of satin-jersey for their semi-formal gear. Their styles are simple but the results are stunning.*



*A selection of traditional embroidery that is usually completed early in Year 10. The girls combined an interesting collection of colours with a clever range of original designs to give them a pleasing result on a tablecloth that will be treasured for years.*



*Mrs. Keevers*



Annette and Nita have designed their outfits to cope with to-day's fashion. Both girls feel they could use these versatile designs to go just about anywhere.



Anne and Gillian are both set in their snug looking gear. Boots, jumpers and scarves can be easily added to complement their fashions.



This bevy of beauties shows a collection of dolls that have been accurately dressed in period costume. They range from Egyptian through Elizabethan and up to Edwardian and the Roaring 20's.



# ART



Nick Baker



Craig Jones

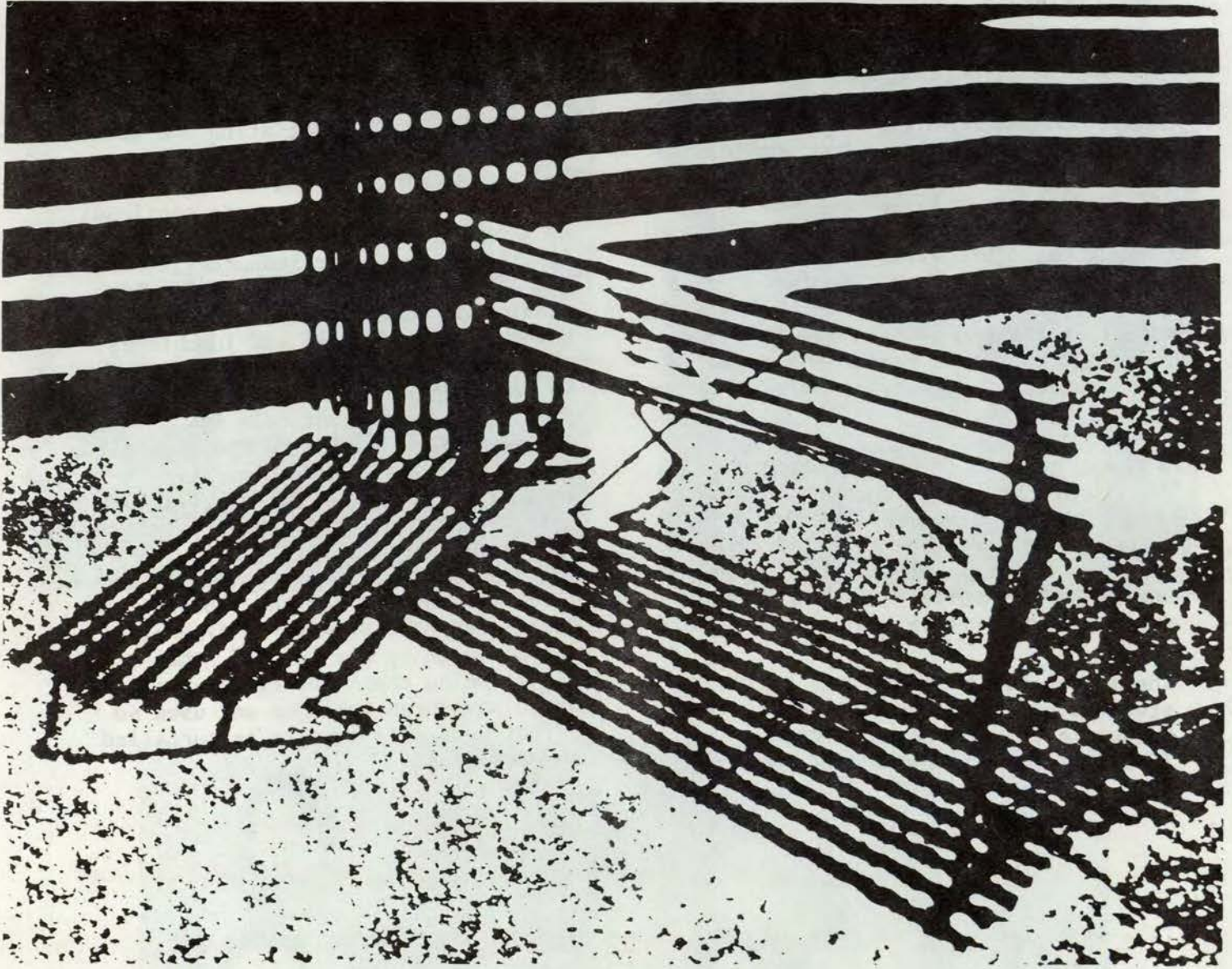


Wiki Oldham

## YEAR 12 HSC SUBMISSIONS

Marie Zitis





*Jenny Grant*



# LIBRARY

1978 began optimistically for Fort Street High Library with the appointment of Ms. Abbott who had been a student teacher at the school in 1977, as a support teacher. Her training in librarianship was utilized to its fullest and the contribution she made to the whole school through the library was immense. Unfortunately, she was transferred as a second librarian to a nearby girls' high school at the end of Term 1. The organisation of the Careers Material into a usable form was one major task accomplished by her.

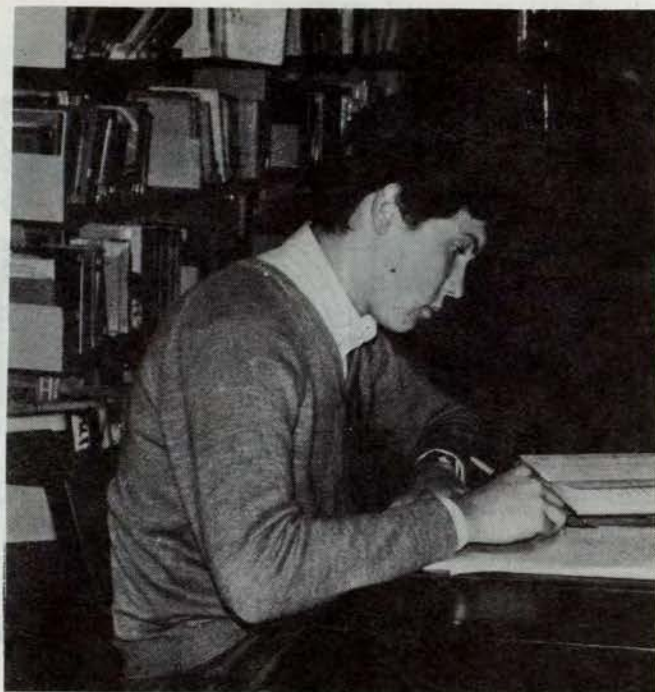
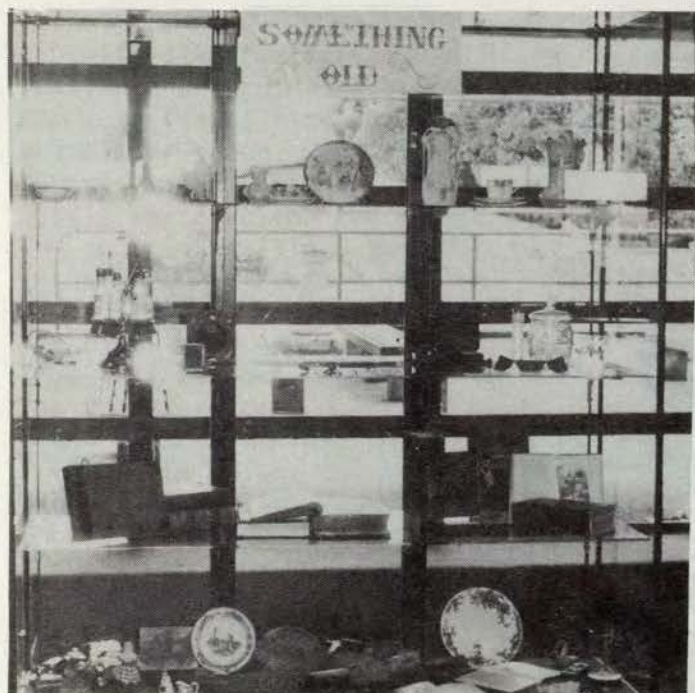
Displays have again been a feature of the library and it is encouraging to see so many students willing to assist in this area. We were thrilled at Mrs. Rowe's acquisition of showcases from the Museum of Applied Arts and Sciences and know they will be continually used.

The school has been assisted by several students of Teacher Librarianship from Macquarie University and Sydney Teachers' College throughout the year.

Resources valued at over \$2,000 were added to the library out of grants from the P. & C. Association and school funds and the school's excellent collection of video and audio tapes expands daily. Library usage continues to grow with an average borrowing of over 1000 books and other resources a week, and a usage by an average of twenty classes or groups a day over and above before school, recess and lunchtimes when we are extended to the fullest. We feel the library is continuing to play a most important role in supporting and enriching the curriculum and in initiating and stimulating further interests of and studies by both the students and staff.

The outlook is bleak for 1979 in terms of staffing for the library. Mrs. Gamble and Mrs. Brewster's time at school is to be cut in half, the result being that library services which have been built up and used so effectively will have to be curtailed in many areas.





Back Row: Mrs. Brewster, Ms Clancy, Mrs. Watts, Mrs. Gamble.

Front Row: Ms Nash, Ms Grant, Mrs. Peterswald,  
 (Sydney Teachers' College) (Sydney Teachers' College) (Macquarie Uni)

Mr. Belcomb  
 (Sydney Teachers' College)



W I N T E R

It falls like feathers, quietly and lightly,  
 Swaying and turning, floating to earth,  
 Flake by flake, find the floor.  
 Underwater peace, with ripples of silence.  
 Ghostly scene, hard to find,  
 Mostly white, clean and bright.  
 The cold is awaiting, to sting your cheeks,  
 To numb your fingers - the cold surrounds  
 you.

The birds have gone, to the sun.  
 They will be back, when the sun returns.  
 The trees are dead, only skeletons left,  
 Black figures against the glistening snow.  
 The town is quiet, not a thing moves,  
 Except the falling snow and the rising  
 Smoke from the chimney pots.  
 And now and then, the wind will stir,  
 And whistle weakly around my ears  
 The snow is falling  
 Winter is here.

Steven Leong

P E A C E

When the wind blows softly through the great  
 pine trees  
 And there's no other sound by the buzzing  
 of bees,  
 This is peace.

When there's not the sound of a speeding car  
 On the dusty tracks or the roads of tar  
 This is peace.

When there's no-one speaking and nothing to  
 say  
 When it's like the dawn of a warm new day  
 This is peace.

When the earth is silent with not a sound  
 But it just keeps turning slowly round  
 This is peace.

Michael Cooke



Toula.Hronis. 12R.

R A I N

wet  
 lovely  
 dripping down  
 cold on your skin  
 splashing here and there  
 I like the rain  
 puddling  
 drip drip  
 SPLASH.

L I F E

Born  
 Nursed  
 Growing up  
 Primary school  
 Secondary school  
 Looking for job  
 Dole Bludger  
 ageing  
 dead.

Grant Wynne-Jones

THE ACCIDENT

Smash  
 Bloody  
 Sickening  
 Broken Windscreens  
 Destroyed human limbs  
 Ambulance comes  
 Flashing lights  
 Too late  
 Death

Anon.

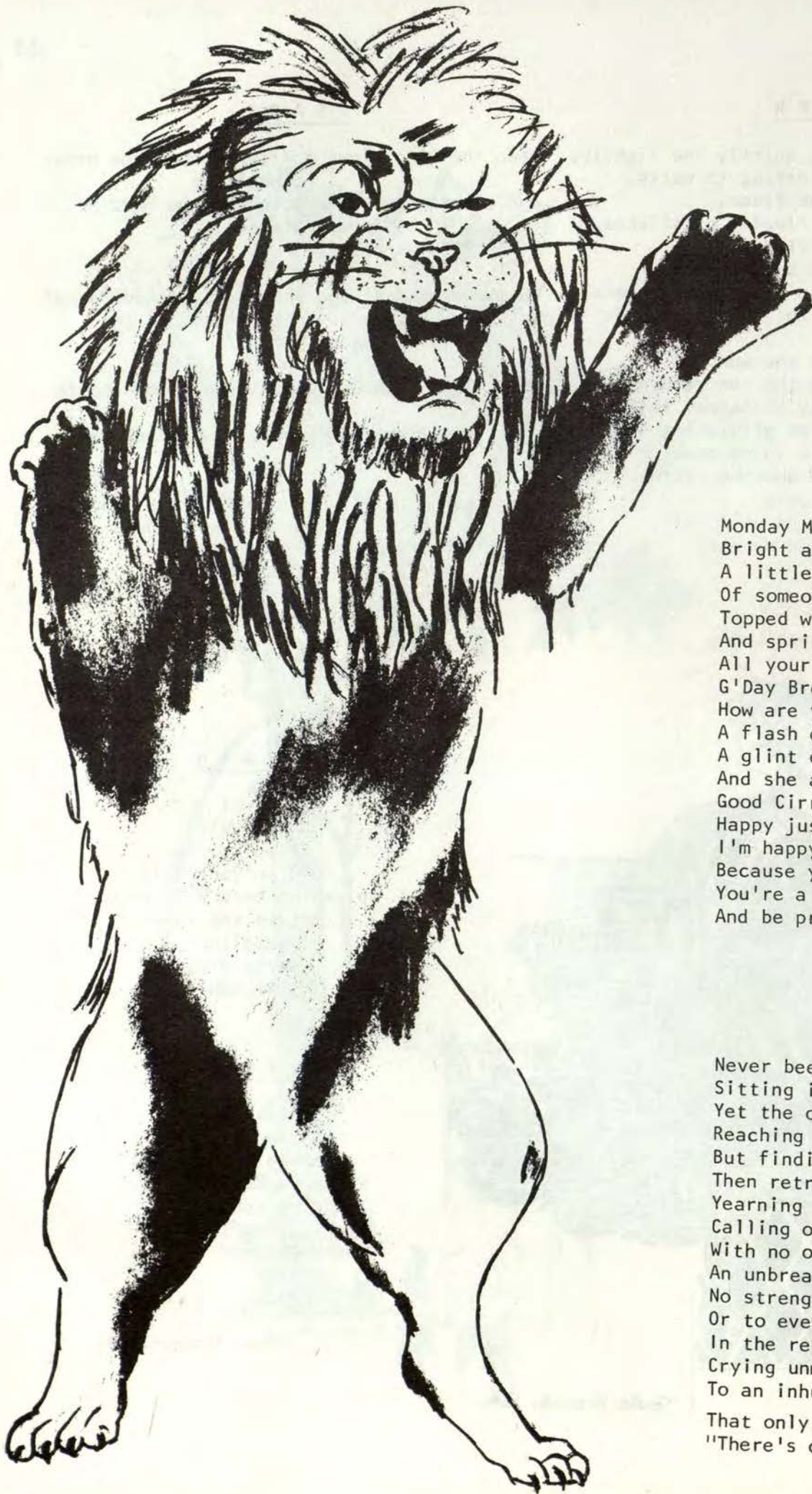
ODE TO A LIBRARIAN

Monday Morning,  
 Bright and cheerful,  
 A little round ball  
 Of someone.  
 Topped with curly red hair  
 And sprinkled with a personality  
 All your own.  
 G'Day Brewster!  
 How are you?  
 A flash of a smile,  
 A glint of her eyes  
 And she answers:  
 Good Cirrie, how are you?  
 Happy just to be yourself.  
 I'm happy you are  
 Because your're someone,  
 You're a Brewster,  
 And be proud of it!

Craig Hawkins

LONELINESS

Never been lonely my friend,  
 Sitting in the midst of the world,  
 Yet the only one untouched.  
 Reaching out for someone,  
 But finding nothing.  
 Then retracting to yourself;  
 Yearning for love,  
 Calling out for help,  
 With no one listening.  
 An unbreakable wall,  
 No strength left to try,  
 Or to even wail.  
 In the repressing silence,  
 Crying unmercifully,  
 To an inhuman god;  
 That only thinks,  
 "There's one born every minute."



ANNA

Tall and short,  
 The gravestones grow.  
 An ageless Oak tree stands,  
 A silent sentinel to them all.  
 Below the dark brown trunk,  
 Nestled between the roots,  
 Lying haphazardly in a bed of pansies  
 Is a small weather-beaten cross,  
 with the word 'Anna' written across it  
 In a childish scrawl.  
 The oak's cherished pet.

Widows and orphans  
 and childless couples  
 have entrusted the memory  
 of their loved ones to him  
 To keep and to hold  
 Lest they forget.  
 But the loving memory of Anna  
 Shall never be placed in the dark.  
 Only the light shall it stay  
 For Anna.

Lauren Mackenzie 8 EA

MY CITY

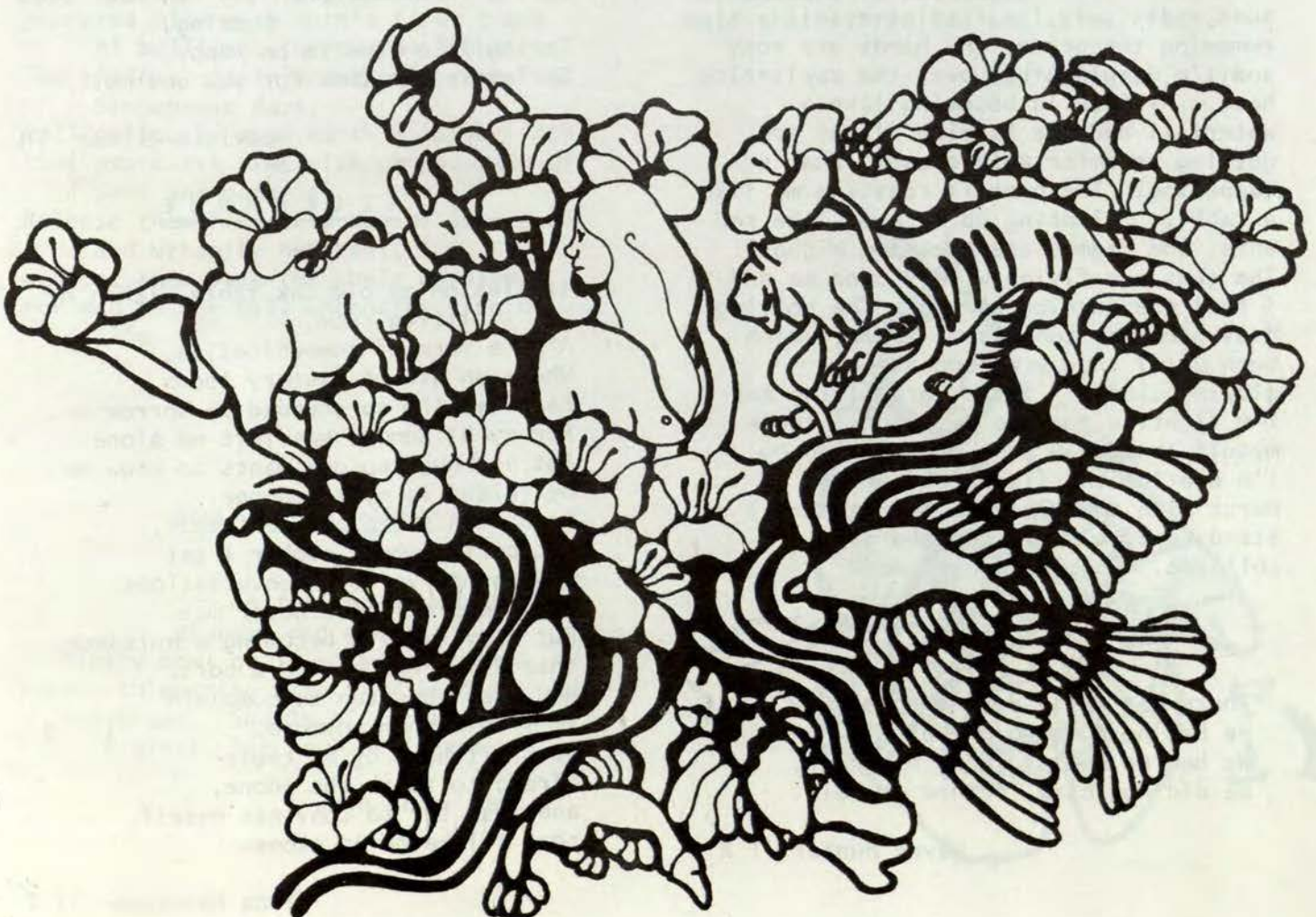
Cars dash by  
 People hurry.  
 No-one has time to stop or care,  
 Little people squirm and scurry;  
 I'm watching them from high up there.

Skyscrapers keep growing higher,  
 Constantly blocking out my view.  
 Where are all the trees and flowers?  
 And that lovely sky of blue?

People Pushing,  
 People Shoving,  
 Dashing in and out of queues,  
 Frustrated angry looks on faces  
 Similar to mine and yours.

No-one takes the time to SMILE  
 Can't afford to lift their chin,  
 All I ask is that you listen  
 Turn and look!  
 Is that YOUR grin?

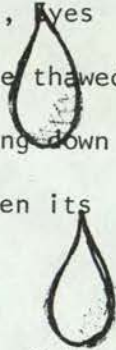
Chrissy T. Yr.10





T E A R S

clear  
 pure, sad drops  
 Heart is broken, eyes  
 are ice. Tears are thawed,  
 sadness. Trickling down  
 Love is pain when its  
 rejected.



G.B.

AN EVENING BY THE FIRE

The roaring flames are crackling furiously, like red hot suns, each decorated with a sapphire heart. My throat is becoming parched, as one's would if one had been walking across a glaring, arid desert. I sit here looking deep into those ruby suns and slowly I'm finding myself removing the grate. My hands are rosy and I'm warming them over the sweltering heat. My face is becoming like a waterfall and the leaping flames are getting uncomfortably close. What's happening? The heat is roasting me like a rabbit. Climbing up my arms like red ants, the flames are creeping higher! The suns are flying wildly over me and I feel the burning warmth. The boiling heat produces tongues of flame, which burn until they are reduced to a glowing cinder. Sparks are flying and I'm fighting to save myself. I lunge myself through a ring of red and now I'm beating the flames off me. I'm burnt with the piercing heat and as I stand here, surveying my burns, I collapse. Engulfed in flames.

Trudy Geale 7 F

There was a fly upon the wall,  
 He had no mum, no mum at all.  
 He had no mum, to comb his hair,  
 He did not care, he had no hair.

Wayne Hunter 11 R

F E E L I N G S

Like a winter wind  
 They come and go.  
 Feelings of love,  
 Feelings for someone  
 Very dear to you.

Feelings for things others can't see  
 Are easily hurt,  
 Consciously or otherwise.  
 Feelings for others,  
 Like someone feeling for you.

There are feelings  
 That need to be forgotten.  
 And feelings needing change.  
 And feelings that will continue  
 Until death silences them.

Craig Hawkins

S P R I N G

Spring is a time when flowers blossom,  
 Spring is a time of rain,  
 Spring is a time when you can hear bees  
 buzzing,  
 Spring is a time to be happy,  
 Spring is the time for you and me.

Lavinia Oliver 7R

T E L E P H O N E

It lies on an old oak table within my  
 sitting room.  
 A mere form of communication,  
 Where an air of mystery looms.  
 Each day I'm surrounded by sorrow  
 For my blindness has left me alone.  
 But although no one wants to know me  
 My friend is my telephone.  
 Sometimes I dial quite freely,  
 not caring whose number I get  
 and engage in long conversations  
 With people I have never met.  
 But they say I'm becoming a nuisance,  
 that I'm a bother and a bore.  
 And they threaten to complain  
 If I call them anymore.  
 So I sit here by my table  
 afraid to touch the phone,  
 and just try to convince myself  
 that I like being alone.

Tina Manniaco 11 T

PHASE TWO

I scratched at the dust  
 Peered in through  
 Curtains of  
 Time.  
 I saw a rusty  
 Bicycle  
 Dying in  
 The brown  
 Grass.  
 Its feeble  
 Skeleton  
 Prostrate in the  
 Junkyard.  
 The skull  
 Glared at  
 Me.

Jane Grace 9 0

A MESSAGE

Imperturbably they risk the heights of  
 grandeur,  
 rendered mild with morn's first touch  
 of brilliant, mercurial light.  
 The shadows, reminiscent of bygone  
 Stonehenge days,  
 fall callously upon earth's solemn rite  
 that exorcizes time with comparisons of  
 past and present.  
 Release them from this day of decadence  
 and urbanity hesitant,  
 and let them seek for their elysium.  
 For man is the tall unbending tree of  
 life.

BOWL OF ICE-CREAM

top!  
 on the very  
 chubby, red cherry  
 fluffy bowl of ice-cream. With a  
 snow. Shimmering with tiny icicles. White  
 ice-cream. Shawls of frosty, niveous  
 A great, big bowl of frozen

Jane Grace 90.

THE BROOK

One day I was down by a babbling brook,  
 T'was beautiful that little babbling brook.  
 It shimmered and gurgled and splashed so  
 gently,  
 In the still recesses there were lilies and  
 frogs,  
 In the middle were rainbow trout, ever so  
 big,  
 Chasing the wandering Eel so smooth and  
 silky was he.  
 Crowds roaring, another Eel surging up the  
 left touchline bumping off all tackles,  
 diving for a try.  
 Then everything was normal in the brook  
 again.

John Chuvin 8 EA

There once was a cat in our flat  
 Who killed and ate up a rat  
 He said "it was fun  
 But thought it was dumb"  
 Said that little fat cat in our flat.

David Sidoti 7R





T R E E S

A tree is such a wonderful thing,  
 Some even bloom flowers all through spring.  
 Some are evergreen and others deciduous,  
 Others are edible and quite delicious.  
 Gums, pines, whatever maybe,  
 How I would love a wonderful tree.

Fiona Findlay 7 S

F A L L

Leaves,  
 Silent, Golden leaves,  
 Floating on currents of air.  
 Gently swaying in the breeze.  
 Drifting, slowly, slowly  
 To the ground.  
 Then landing with a fff-ttt  
 Waiting to be crunched,  
 Under foot.

Joanne Davies 9F

W I N T E R

Frosty windows in rain swept towns  
 Woolly jumpers and eiderdowns  
 Thunder bolts and winds that blow  
 Winter's long months are painfully slow  
 I'll be glad when the summer is here again.

Robyn Brewster 7T

O W H E R E , O W H E R E

O where, O where have I put my time-bomb?  
 O where, O where can it be?  
 It was set for two, now it's one fifty-six  
 O where, O where can it be?

Stephen Leong



HUMAN EFFICIENCY

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Ian Donato 8 B

EARLY MORNING

A fine coat of rain fell over the misty  
 common.  
 The sun showed its warm face but the  
 morning was cold.  
 Thin stems of grass laden with dew blew  
 in the soft breeze.  
 Spider webs undisguised sparkle like  
 diamonds.  
 Little grass insects jump as a child's  
 uncovered feet run through their earthy  
 domain.  
 The early morning is truly beautiful.

Jessica Douglas 7 0

SING A SONG

This is a tale of a man called Clyde,  
 Who used to sing this song.  
 But no matter how he tried,  
 He always sang it wrong.

He used to get the verses mixed,  
 Even though he'd try,  
 He'd always end up in a fix,  
 Give up and then he'd sigh.

Sometimes he'd get the words all muddled,  
 Then he'd be in a spot.  
 He'd end up with his brain befuddled  
 And hate himself a lot.

But then on one particular day,  
 He finally got it right.  
 He was so pleased, he passed away,  
 Singing in bed that night.

This brings my tale to an end,  
 An end of Clyd's life too.  
 Don't ever sing a song too much,  
 'Cause of what happens to you.

Kathryn Allen 8 F

THE SECRET AGENT

crime  
 mission  
 vital clues  
 meaningless code  
 tracking down the crime  
 finding the crook  
 face-to-face  
 gunfight  
 death

George Komora 8 EB

LOVING THOUGHT

An automatic thought --  
 One that needs no explanation  
 Thinking about her;  
 A loving thought.  
 Hoping she's thinking of you;  
 A nice thought;  
 Everlasting thoughts.....

Cyril

AN EVIL POEM

The hot cauldron bubbles.  
 The fire burns.  
 The mixture inside,  
 Turns, Turns, Turns.  
 The horrible potion in the cauldron there  
 The witch and the potion make a very good  
     pair,  
 When I say that, I mean mean the potion  
     was bad,  
 And the maker of the potion - was mad.

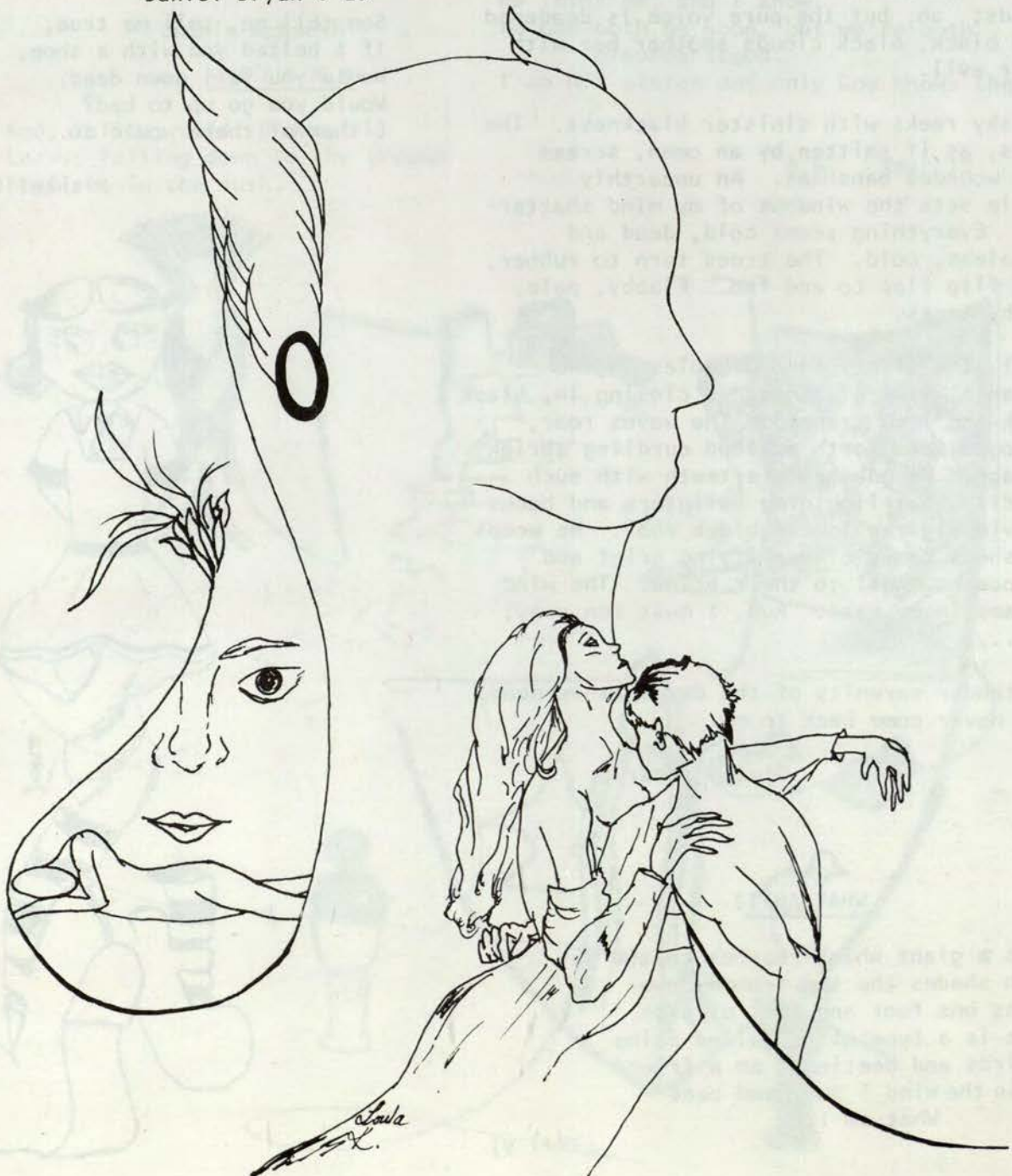
Daniel Bryan 8 EB

H O R S E S

Some horses are wild,  
 As wild as the wind.  
 Some horses are calm,  
 And would never do harm.

They like to run wild,  
 In a field all day long.  
 And in the evening,  
 Be charmed by a song.

Debbie McLean 7 S



THE STORM

Alone on the beach. The gentle waves tenderly caress the soft white shore. Gulls lazily bicker over morsels of food and only their awkward screeches cut the silence.

Sun yawns and nestles amongst the warm hills in the west. A pale Lady Moon rises above the blue sea. Her silvery arms fondled the glassy waves. Pure, crystal fountain of romance, Lady Moon weeps upon the oceans and seas. Weeping for darkness and danger are in the wake. Lady Moon beseeches, pleads; ah, but the pure voice is deadened when black, black clouds smother her with their evil.

The sky reeks with sinister blackness. The gulls, as if smitten by an omen, scream like wounded banshees. An unearthly rumble sets the windows of my mind shattering. Everything seems cold, dead and shapeless, cold. The trees turn to rubber, they flip flap to and fro. Flabby, pale, blobby trees.

Hark! The mighty ogre grumbles in the distance. The blackness is closing in, black black and I am trapped. The waves roar, the ogre lets forth a blood curdling shriek of rage. He gnashes his teeth with such ferocity that lightning splinters and hacks a vivid zig-zag in the black roof. He weeps and sheds tears of terrifying grief and the oceans swell to their brink. The wind screams in my ears. Run, I must run away, away....

The tender serenity of the day that is dead, will never come back to me.

Clare Year 9.

WHAT AM I?

It is a giant which reaches to the sky  
Which shades the sun from my eye  
It has one foot and lots of arms  
There is a type of me called palms  
To birds and beetles I am a friend  
And in the wind I sway and bend  
What am I?

(A tree)

STUPID QUESTIONS

Daddy how would an elephant feel,  
If he swallowed a piece of steel.  
Would he get drunk,  
And fall on his trunk,  
Or roll down the road like a wheel?

Daddy what would a pelican do,  
If he chewed up a bottle of glue  
Would his beak get stuck,  
Would he run out of luck,  
And lose his job at the zoo?

Son tell me, tell me true,  
If I belted you with a shoe,  
Would you fall down dead,  
Would you go up to bed?  
Either of these would do.

Michael Cooke 9F



WATERMELON

I take the first bite,  
 The chilly juice runs down my chin,  
 When I take the next few scrumptious bites  
     I feel very cool,  
 This fruit has a sweet, natural taste,  
     not like food from a tin,  
 As you chew, it surprisingly gives out a  
     crunch,  
 I swallow, it slides down my throat very  
     smoothly,  
 A watermelon has a delicious and unusual  
     taste.

Leonie Achurch

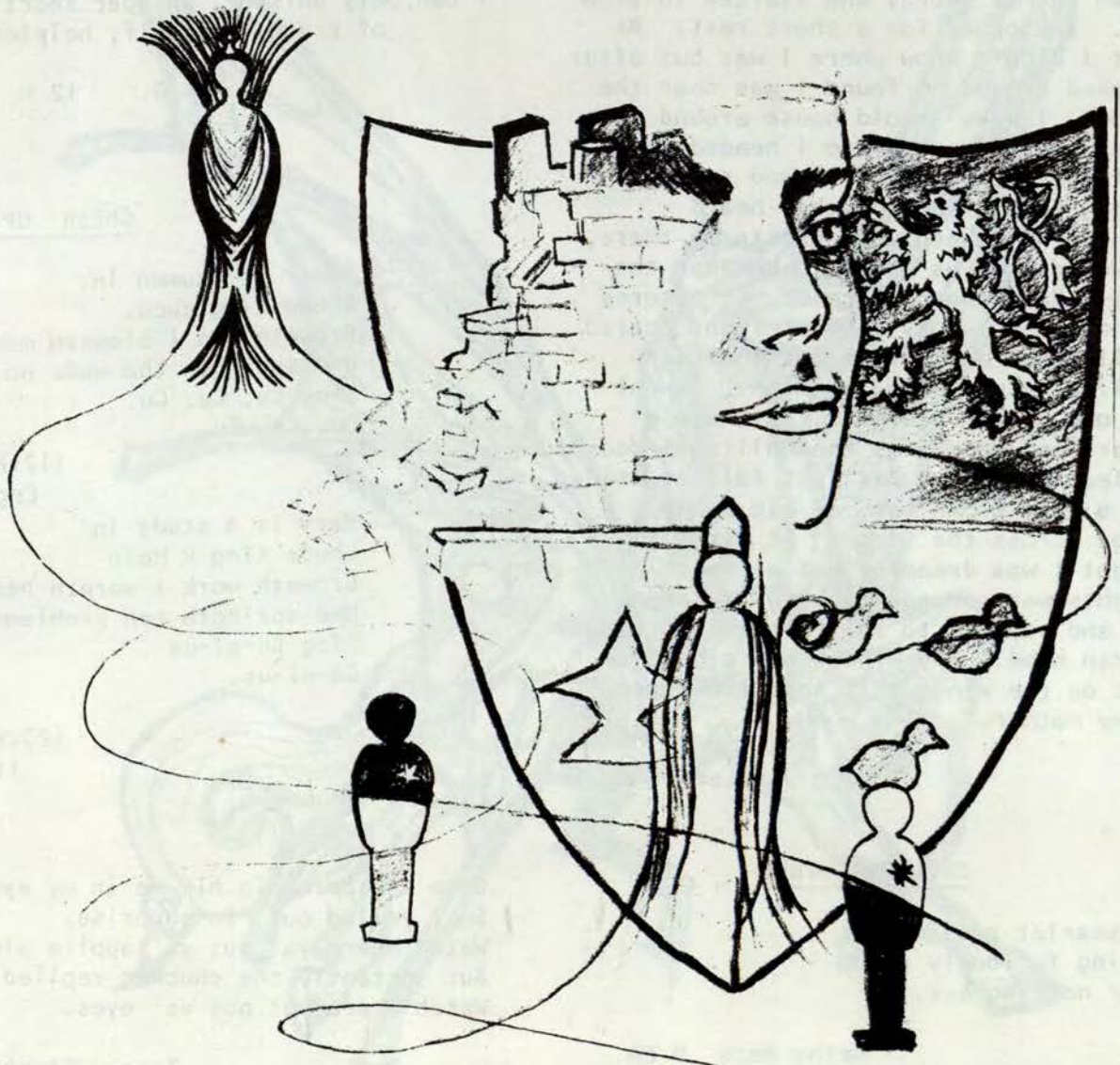
A U T U M N

Red, Yellow, Gold, Brown,  
 Leaves falling down to the ground  
 Bonfires in the dusk.

QUARRELS

I have a brother,  
 He can be good, but I am always misunderstood.  
 I do love him and I know that he knows,  
 He loves me, and I know his love grows,  
 But there is a riddle between us both.  
 He cannot forgive, I cannot forget,  
     But yet,  
 He is mine and I am his in heart, blood and  
     soul,  
 And I cannot forgive, and he cannot forget--  
     the riddle we share.  
 But I love him, and my love grows,  
 He loves me, and I know.  
 We can both be good, but we're both  
     misunderstood.  
 I am his sister and only God knows the rest!

A.G. Year 12.







There was an old man from Sydney  
Who looked very much like a Pygmy  
They followed him round  
And shot him down  
That funny old Pygmy from Sydney.

UNJUSTIFIED EXECUTION

Seals  
suffer greatly  
killed for money and fun  
killed without justice or reason  
who cares?

Sunset comes like death  
red and orange with it  
Blocking out the light.

Dimitrios Koutsouras



FROM SPEAR TO SPACE

The capsule rides frictionless to its goal  
 Like the spear to the dot enclosed  
     in concentric circles on the target  
 But they are spaced three million years  
 Apart.

Ian Donato 8 B

CAT WITH WOOL

Jumping,  
 Leaping,  
 Into the air,  
 Running and bouncing everywhere,  
 Somersaulting,  
 And what do you think,  
 The cat winds up all fluffy and pink.

Linda Jennings 80

BIG BROWN BOX

A big brown box  
 Is O! such fun.  
 To play with in  
 The backyard sun!

Step inside,  
 And there you are,  
 Zooming to  
 A far-off star.

Turn it down  
 And crawl inside;  
 Perfect spot  
 In which to hide.

Robbers! They  
 Are very near.  
 Stop! Be still  
 So they won't hear!

Flip it up,  
 Let it down.  
 Chug-a-chug!  
 Off to town.

Turn it up.  
 Pretend to float,  
 Come on, mates!  
 Sail our boat!

Mother's shouts,  
 Hide in here.  
 "How can children disappear?"

A big brown box  
 Is O! such fun,  
 To play with in  
 The backyard sun!



Arthur 7 S

WHAT AM I?

I listen to you with every ear,  
 You'd be surprised at the things I hear.  
 I wear a green coat  
 And have golden hair

WHAT AM I?

(corn) Jane Southan

FORGOTTEN PAST, FORGOTTEN MAN.

His alarm went off.

He rolled over slowly and looked around  
 His room was the same; an old wooden  
 chair stood in the corner with his  
 clothes draped hastily over the top.  
 The old bureau under the window was  
 crowded with newspapers, bottles,  
 and rubbish. An old photo still stood  
 above the rubbish. It showed a tall,  
 dark-haired, laughing young man with a  
 rich, beautiful woman leaning on a  
 dark blue Rolls Royce.

He dragged his old, unwilling body out  
 of bed and pulled on his worn, stained  
 clothes and stumbled into his kitchen.  
 It was small and dirty with empty tins  
 spread across the old wooden table.  
 Slowly, clumsily, he opened a can of  
 sardines and ate a few.

He was small, shrunken and unhealthy.  
 His glazed, muddy-brown eyes sunk into  
 his hollow, pale face. His hair was  
 white and wispy.

He called to his cat. A sleek, brown  
 tomcat came out of a corner. He gave  
 it almost the full can of sardines. The  
 cat ate hungrily and left.

He was old. Nobody wanted him. He was  
 a burden. He walked slowly out of the  
 room and down the stairs.

The children playing in the street  
 hardly noticed an old man stumbling  
 out of an ancient block of flats. They  
 didn't notice the dignity and the pride  
 in each stumbling step, or the loneliness  
 of an old man forgotten.

Lauren Mackenzie 8 EA

THE RACE

The horses trot at the gate,  
 To try their luck against their fate,  
 The jockeys mounted - now they wait,  
 Admiring the gala scenery.

The many punters, women and men,  
 Awaiting anxiously, for the end,  
 But yet their faith will never bend,  
 To see their horses victory.

The air is silent, for a while,  
 But the race shall go, for many a mile,  
 The stench of sweat now turns vile,  
 The jockeys shiver nervously.

The gates burst open, showing the  
 track,  
 The horses know there's no turning  
 back,  
 They launch themselves, they've got  
 the knack,  
 The jockeys' hearts beat quickly.

The horses jostle for a place,  
 The tension high, the grueling pace,  
 A lucky jockey finds a space,  
 He takes the opportunity.

The racers gasp and grunt and snort,  
 The flying colours of every sort,  
 The jockeys try all last resorts,  
 They beat their horses frantically.

They fly around the final bend,  
 The pack of horses near the end,  
 Shoulder to shoulder they charge again,  
 For the ever nearing trophy.

In a swirl they hit the line,  
 All the jockeys shout, "It's mine!"  
 Who has won? There is no sign,  
 But wait - it's a draw, what misery.

Kevin Lee 8 EA

There was a young chap called clump,  
 Who had an enormous rump.  
 He slid down a slide,  
 And broke his backside,  
 Then hit the ground with a thump.

Andrew Montanari 7R

WOLF-HUNT

Sinews burning like fire,  
 Blue lips.  
 Throats flinging terrible cries into the  
 night,  
 Querulous whimpers,  
 A cluster of dark bodies ploughing  
 laboriously,  
 Gaunt frames moving with incredible  
 smoothness.  
 Galvanized--  
 Half-slid and half-tumbled.  
 Soft muffled cries.  
 A stain of blood shone like a ruby on  
 the sparkling snow.

Clare Year 9

DISCO NIGHT

At the zig-zag disco everynight  
 It's a groovy place, a fantastic site  
 (Where Dark Tan play)  
 On the centre stage everyday  
 Champagne stands everywhere  
 Rock n' Roll bands fill the air  
 And you'll want more  
 Funky rockin' on the flashing dance floor.

Anon & Anon Year 10.  
 (to be sung to the tune of "the Good Ship  
 Lollipop").

The sun  
 Disappearing in a barrage of attack  
 Destroyed by a cloud.

Anonymous



BLACK

The full moon hung in the night sky. In the forest ahead pine wood trees huddled together, their branches reaching out in all directions choking the shafts of moonlight that penetrated the fierce jungle of leaves overhead.

I stepped apprehensively as the moon released its luminous glow. The surrounding undergrowth brushed against my feet, clasping my ankles and then mysteriously releasing me from its clutches. The darkness had a chilling effect on me. The shrill noise of the cicadas blended in with the hoots of the owl. Fiery bright-eyes stared down as I crashed through the shrubbery. In the motionless darkness a branch whipped against my face. I jumped back in terror. Gathering my wits I moved on. There was a deadly silence in the forest. The stillness was broken by a twig snapping and a rustling of brown, dry leaves.

Knotted and gnarled tree roots snaked out across the weather-beaten pathway. Rain was falling now but wouldn't permeate the leaves above. I strumled over roots, ferns whipped my face all adding to the absolute confusion of the pitch-black darkness.

A bush rustled behind. I turned momentarily, but of course, saw nothing except insect-like eyes staring down at me, piercing the blackness enveloping me like a large sheet.

An eerie noise echoed out in the forest closer than before. I turned again and looked out into the emptiness. Consoled that the eyes had gone, I went on with my journey.

A drop of rain landed "plop" on my nose. I realized that the leaves above had been saturated and now were releasing the weight.

I suddenly found myself entangled in a sticky substance, undoubtedly a cobweb that spanned the pathway. With a thrashing upthrust of my arms, I ploughed my way through the web.

The effect of the darkness was getting to me. I shuddered at the fall of a branch -

I was practically running now. In the darkness, I collided into tree trunks. Scratches covered my arms and legs as I bulldozed through thickets of moist shrub. I was running from my assassin, my imagination.

Gusts of wind whistled through heaps of leaves. To me it was something else. I was blinded by the moonlight as I charged through a clearing.

I could not out-run my fears. I plunged into total darkness again, heavily breathing as a branch jutting out, clawed my face. Not realizing the agony pulsating in my veins, I sped towards safety in my home.

In the distance I saw my home silhouetted in the moonlight. Desperately I stumbled towards it, perspiration flowing down my neck. I reached out for the door, I turned the handle, clawed in and turned on the light. I suddenly gasped for breath and slumped on the floor, having a fatal heart-attack. In a moment I was still. I had died from my emotions of fear.

John Madry 7 F



### LIVING IT UP IN BLUE GUM FOREST

For years I've listened to my father, my brothers and their mates planning bushwalks, poring over maps and skiting about the places they'd been and the things they'd seen.

Last Friday they were sitting round the kitchen table, mugs of coffee in their hands, planning their next bushwalk to Blue Gum Forest. Suddenly, in a loud, determined voice I stated, "I'm coming too!"

Before I knew it, I had a pack on my back and was trudging down the rugged track. It had rained for several days previously and my boots squelched in the mud with every step. Below us, water cascaded off the tree-ferned cliff into the Grand Canyon.

The river made a deep, hearty sound as it pounded the rocky caverns. Rain-soaked ferns shone silvery in the sunlight. The track wound under rock ledges which the recent rain had turned into waterfalls. At one stage I stopped to put my raincoat on.

We stopped at "Junction Rock" for lunch. An orange tasted fabulous after two hours of walking. A fire was soon raging, and the tea boiling. We rested for half an hour, and then on to "Acacia Flat" where we were to camp that night.

Tony photographed me munching "Old Jamaica Chocolate" as I gazed out into the valley that we had just crossed. Soon after, we pitched our tent and organised our camp spot at Acacia Flat. We dried our soggy socks and sandshoes over the fire, left our camp set up and walked on to Blue Gum Forest. Never have I seen such beautiful gums! After looking at the fantastic trees, we strolled back to Acacia Flat and cooked dinner over a blazing fire.

Early next morning, we started the long trudge back. It started to rain. I became colder and colder, more and more miserable. I got so tired I put one step in front of the other almost in a trance. The track went on forever.

Eventually we reached the car and drove

home. Mum was sitting in front of television with the heater full on, everything was warm and cosy. "Did you enjoy yourself? Are you going again?" she asked.

"Yes, course I am. I just loved every minute of it" I answered. Mum just laughed.

Rachael Smithies 9 S

### A SOUL'S QUITTANCE

Pity, breathe your warm sorrow upon my  
face  
as miserably I lie, ill and cadaverous as  
death.  
The house that shields my frame, resides  
commonplace,  
whilst my lips scarcely move with intake  
of breath.  
The gown that shrouds this body, weakly  
frail,  
glows with the soft sheen of candlelight;  
In my dreams I recognize the hail  
that pounds on the roof on this wretched  
night.  
But all had not once assuredly been so,  
when Summer's love had burnt my heart  
aquiver.  
"Twas before the flutter of Winter snow  
and a time whence none would shiver.  
The flowers had bloomed in ceremonious  
pride  
for the merriment of my own devouring gaze.  
Aye! There were no creatures that sought  
to hide  
from the fury of Summer's beauty ablaze.  
With a longing that shakes my soul with  
torment,  
I swim again through that douche of water  
as moonbeams ripple on my skin with content,  
christening me playfully, "Neptune's  
Daughter".  
Slowly...so slowly, these memories are  
relinquished.  
They melt like sunsets, caressed with  
nostalgia.  
And as my mind sinks lower still, Life is  
extinguished;  
Pity enfolds me tenderly and praises  
ethanasia....

Loula Kouzeleas 12 R





# YEAR 12



L to R: Margaret Arkins  
Wendy Joseph  
Toula Hronis  
Louise Hamilton

## The Home Science Boys

L to R: Peter White, Stephen Cannon, Robert Pratten, Darryl Lewis.





L to R:

Back Row - Vera Maglicic - *How's Dick?*; Janene Lawrence - *Pretty Woman*;  
 Janine Brady - *Up the Irish*; Jeanette Wesolowski - *Baby Doll*;  
 Tanya Mirkovic - *Fan*; Jenny Grant - *Fish Chick*.

Front Row - Penny Lester - *Red*; Ellen Lui; Cheryl Ostler  
 Rhonda McKimm; Mary Zenakis - *Wild One*; Lyndell Hancock -  
*Blinded by the Light*.



L to R:

Elaine Saunby  
 Wiki Oldham  
 Nalan Kaptan  
 Kerri Johnston



L to R:  
 Back Row - Peter Tuchin - Bones; Stephen Gregory - Gum; Neil Hagstrom -  
 Baron;  
 Front Row - Jim Demetriou - Where's Pangi?; Glen Hodda - The Gun;  
 Chris Dwyer - Where's your note?

L to R: Warren Milward, Richard Komorr, Robert Carter.





L to R:

Back Row - Marie Zitis; Mary Apostolou - Unposh; Lorraine Lourenco -  
Do you want a bite;

Front Row - Martine Dos Santos - I've heard that before; Jenny Minutolo;  
Mary Louvaris - Bless you my child; Christine Savva - Seen but  
not heard.



L to R:

Back Row - Pam Whitehead  
Mila Tutor

Front Row - Karen Shepherd  
Tracey Owens

Cheryl Farmer - log.



L to R: Michael Valentine; John Sesta; David Tozer; Frank Kemp;  
Mark Meith.



L to R:  
Back Row - Terry Gibson - Ashley's Delight; Penny Pashi - Pasher;  
Wayne Kelly - Captain; Tony Karras - The Leg;  
Front Row - Marina Campbell - More than a woman; Tony Lavopa - Nobby;  
Dorothea Purcell - Fab is fabulous; Kati Adin - Is that so.



L to R:  
 Back Row - Sandra Gardem - Bath Plug; Lynn Fagg; Kim Bradford-Watts;  
 Rohini Thavaravy - Rini; Susan King; Megan Russell.  
 Absent: Margaret Jessup - Maggie J.

L to R: Artie Lissa - Surfie; David Tully; Sanjay Seth - Othello;  
 John Craig - Quote four hundred; Leon Sakaris - Quote four  
 hundred and one.





L to R:  
 Back Row - Carol Norton-Smith; Esin Hassan; Donald Morante.  
 Front Row - Rose Lee; Narelle Steele; Wafaa Khalil; Lindsay  
 McGregor.

L to R: Nick Spasevski; Boris Pionic; Boris Mihailovic; Randall Polivka.





L to R:  
 Back row - Beverley Alderton; Loula Kouzeleas; Vula Kokkinis.  
 Front row - Elizabeth Speed; Silvia Vasco; Elizabeth Jack; Cheryl Barrett.

L to R: Chris Kaye - "Where's the volleyball", Jim Valassis - "Stinky",  
 Stephen Sycz - "Cyclo", Ben Martin - "Animal", Jimmy Connors.







L to R:  
 Back Row - Maurice Hand; Ian Taylor - Fish; Mark Raddatz - Redrat;  
 Keith Winchester - Chester;  
 Front Row - Ian Peters; Jeffrey Lane - Chubby; Neil Hillman.



L to R: John Clements - Jug Head; Nick Baker - Disco Dilemma;  
 Craig Jones - Hitler Youth; Rod Byrnes - Rocket Rod;  
 Pascal Adolphe - A shot in the dark.



L to R:  
 Back Row - Christina Babilis; Adele Catts; Tamara Bicego,  
 Front - Stephanie Ellis; Karen Cook; Carolyn Davies Absent: Naomi Starr.

L to R:  
 Standing  
 Seated

Nick Leontios  
 Mark Grondek, Peter Doyle, Victor Fugg, Hayrettin Boz,  
 Lucky Christodoulou, Harry Ohlsen.





L to R:  
 Back Row - Imants Rutups - Cowboy Jim  
 Joseph Verzi - Joh  
 Murray Lembit - Dig  
 Robert McPherson - Mac  
 Front Row- Andrew Brady - Hobbit  
 Absent - Damien McLeay - Baby.

L to R: Angela Grigoriou - Tumbleweed; Cathy May - Do you know what...?,  
 Sai Cosa; Nicki Fardoulis - Care for a grape; Jackie Georges -  
 Moody Blues.





L to R:

Back row - David Perkins - Perk; Philip Walsh; Michael Gray - Grag;  
 David Fisher - Fish; Anthony Steel - Alf; Michael Krasny - Wonk;  
 Robert Wood; David Trodden - Davo.  
 Front Row - Peter Remphrey; Ivan Barba - Brut; Phil Tirabosco - Wolf;  
 Stephen King - Kink.



- Perry Ellis - Babe  
 Andrew Birchill -  
 I'm in love again  
 John Catsanos  
 Domenic Lattari - Becil



L to R: Back - Lawrie Mainwaring - Doonside Kid  
 Front - Greg Poppleton - Mr. Before Muscles  
 Peter Kyriazopoulos - Zap  
 Bill Koutalianos - Karl Marx  
 Absent - George Strathopolos - Mum's Boy, Whisk Away.

L to R: Frank Distefano - Desperado, Chinook; Peter Colley - Big Coll;  
 Neil Douglas - Pom; Paul Gorrel - Gophe.





L to R:  
 Back Row - Mark Walburn - Wally; Roger Donlon - And; Fausto Rebecchi - Rabi;  
 Craig Roche - Cocker.  
 Front Row - Rowan Woods - Harvey; Jenny O'Regan - I agree with you; Oona  
 Nielson - Womble; Shivaun Inglis - Beaver; Connie Salat.



L to R: Steve Nicols - Leo Notarangelo - King of Redfern; Ken Miranda;  
 Pastor Doug.

L to R

Back Row

George Cinelli - Dr. Zorba, Killa

Brendan Bull - Mad dog, Tony Monaro

2nd Row

Albert Bortolotti - Backs to the Wall

George Vrahnos - Tex, Midnight Cowboy

David Casserly - Ya got any Led Zep

Front

George Margelis - Slim, Rocky

George Stathopoulos.



## LAST WILL & TESTAMENT

The hereunder Will revokes all previously settled arrangements in regard to the payment of debts etc., etc. The Year 12 Will is left in the hands of our executor who will duly dispose of the residue of the estate. Bequeathed are:-

TO THE FORTIAN COMMITTEE - a recording for assemblies: "The magazine is your magazine and you make it what it is."

TO MR. HORAN - a record of "Snugglepuss", a set of ear plugs and a translation of his French book into English.

TO MS MARCHANT - The Ian Peters' book, "Negative Losses", MORE jewellery and a bald chihuahua.

TO MR. SEQUEIRA - Kamahl singing the "Elephant Song" and "I'm a Lumberjack".

TO MR. RICHES - a cheap calculator and the "I've Gottem" book on catching of smokers.

TO MR. HODGKINS - a second pair of hands for involved conservationists.

TO MR. ARCHER - a direct tap to Millers Brewery.

TO MR. HORSLEY - The Lord Mayor(Mare)ship of Sydney.

TO MR. LAWRENCE - All photography equipment returned.

TO MR. LEGGE - a sock, a shoe, half a pair of trousers, ..."

TO MS. CLANCY - Brass Band for the library and the return of a quarter of the books missing.

TO MR. WILSON - a book by Ann T. Social on the pros and cons of school dances and a revised version of the school song "met in one...what!!!".

TO MS. SHELLSHEAR - A new whistle and a permanent male escort.

TO THE SCHOOL - St. Elwicks home for retiring students.

TO THOSE WHO MISSED OUT - Remember... "where there's a will there's a way; where there's no will, there's another way."

1977

ADAMS, Gregory - Greenkeeper  
 ADCOCK, Greg - Clerk at Lindeman's Wines  
 ALEXIADIS, Peter - Law, Sydney Uni.  
 ANGELOPOULOS, George - Civil Engineering, Uni of NSW  
 ANTONINI, Frank - Real Estate Salesman, Tech Course Licensee  
 AUSTEN, Ian - 6th Form at St. George Tech. College  
 BARNES, Chris - Sydney Uni.  
 BOLAND, Ian - Customs Agents  
 BROOKS, John - Prince of Wales Hospital  
 BULL, Paul - Economics, Sydney Uni.  
 CALVANI, John - Landscape Architecture, Uni of NSW  
 CHAMBERS, Graeme - Commonwealth Bank - Part Time Commerce, Uni of NSW  
 CHAMBERS, Rod - Bach. of Business - NSW Inst. of Technology  
 CHAN, Daniel - Medicine, Uni. of NSW  
 BRAKE, David - Economics/Law, Sydney Uni.  
 CHENG, Christopher - Primary Teaching - Kuringai College  
 COLEMAN, Bruce - Engineering, Sydney Tech.  
 CORNER, Robert - Coles - Management Traineeship  
 DAVIS, Jeffrey - Textile Store.  
 DERRIMAN, Mark - N.S.W. Uni.  
 DIXON, Trevor - Economics/Law - Sydney Uni.  
 DOUGHTY, Shannon - Bach.Ed., P.E., Sydney Uni.  
 EAGLES, Ian - Commonwealth Bank  
 ELLIGETT, Peter - Radiographer, RPA Hospital  
 ERICKSON, Wayne - P.E., Aust. College Phys. Ed.  
 FAN, Wai-Kuen (Joseph) - Sydney Uni - Economics/Law.  
 FELLNER, Charles - Computer Programmer, Syd. Uni. Arts.  
 FITZPATRICK, Gary - I.C.I.  
 FOUFOULOS, Con - Law - Sydney Uni.  
 GALANIS, Theodore - working  
 GIUNTA, Antonino - Civil Engineering, Uni N.S.W.  
 GIUNTA, Sam - Commonwealth Bank.  
 HEDRLIN, Pierre - Bach.Science - Sydney Uni.  
 INNES, Brian - Apprentice Electrician  
 ISAAC, Graham - Commonwealth Bank  
 JOBLING, Peter - Applied Science, Uni. of NSW  
 KARATASAS, Sam - Science, Sydney Uni.  
 KARRAS, Anthony - Year 13.  
 KATSANTONIS, Theo - Civil Engineering, NSW  
 KAVO, Frank - Scales Manufacturer  
 KELLY, Wayne - Year 13  
 KOSPETAS, John - HSC at Tech.  
 LADOPOULOS, Alex - Economics, Sydney Uni.  
 LAVOPA, Anthony - Year 13.  
 LEE, Frank - Maths & Physics, Macquarie Uni.  
 MCKAY, Graeme - Part time Accountancy  
 MANOUSARIDIS, Nicholas - Arts/Law, Sydney Uni.  
 MANTZOURIDIS, Con - Pharmacy - Sydney Uni.  
 MARINAKIS, Andrew - Economics, Sydney Uni.  
 MITCHELL, Darren - Agricultural Science, Sydney Uni.  
 MOHAN, Terry - Arts, Uni.of NSW  
 MOSS, David - Arts, Sydney Uni.  
 MUSTAC, Mario - Arts, Sydney Uni.  
 NIELSSEN, Olav - Medicine, Sydney Uni.  
 NTATSOPoulos, John - Economics, Wollongong Uni.  
 OLIVER, Brian - Psychology, Sydney Uni (Arts)  
 PAPPAS, Nicholas - Law, Sydney Uni.  
 PONZIO, Vincent - Social Work, Sydney Uni.  
 RAUCH, John - deferred Uni, P.E. at Burwood  
 REID, Paul - Rural Bank  
 ROGERSON, Bruce - Biomedical Science, NSW Institute  
 ROKOBAUER, James - Butcher  
 SANTI, Alan - migrated Queensland  
 SCOTT, Bruce - Window Dresser, Prouds  
 SCUTELLA, Craig - Sales Consultant, Heritage Wines.  
 STEVENS, Andrew - Bakery  
 STEWART, David John - Western Australia.



STRUTZENBERGER, Harold - Bach. of Engineering/Electronics, Sydney Uni.  
 TANNER, Chris. L. - Rural Bank, Balmain.  
 TEODOROWYCH, Andrew - Year 13 at another school.  
 THOMAS, Craig - Insurance Clerk, Legal & General  
 VOUROUDIS, Frank - Arts/Law, Macquarie Uni.  
 WHEELER, Mark - Retail Management - Woolworths  
 WILLIAMSON, Alan - Year 13.  
 WOODS, Rowan - Year 13.  
 ZOGRAPAKIS, Theo - St. George Tech.

ADIN, Kati, Year 13  
 ARKINS, Kerri-Anne - Nursing, Prince of Wales  
 BRUSH, Karen - Waterboard  
 CAHILL, Paula - Sydney Technical College  
 CAMPBELL, Marina - Year 13  
 CATANZARITI, Filomena - Sydney Uni., Architecture.  
 CAUSE, Vicki-Anne - Newtown Teachers College (Kindergarten)  
 CLEMENTS, Patricia - Sydney Uni, Arts.  
 COLLINS, Cheryl - Graphic Arts - Alexander Mackie  
 DIAKANASTASI, Maria - Arts, Sydney Uni.  
 ENGLERT, Julie - Bach. Education, Sydney Uni.  
 ENGLEZOU, Sevesta - working.  
 FERRARI, Louella - Arts/Languages, Sydney Uni.  
 FONG, Elaine - Sydney Uni (Science)  
 GALANIS, Koula - Sydney Uni (Science)  
 HARROD, Sandra - Teaching Primary  
 HATFIELD, Desley - Child Minding Centre, Mt. Druitt  
 HERRIDGE, Lynette - Arts, Sydney Uni.  
 HIGHET, Jeannie - Science Sydney Uni (Biological)  
 HIONIS, Irene - Sydney Uni, Arts.  
 HRONOPOULOU, Fotini - Sydney Uni, Arts.  
 JOSHI, Nalini - Science, Sydney Uni.  
 KALITHRAKA, Marina - Arts/Social Studies, Sydney Uni.  
 KARAM, Susan - Business - N.S.W. Institute  
 KATIDIS, Sophia - Applied Science, NSW Uni.  
 KAYDOS, Elizabeth - Technical College/Shorthand, Typing.  
 KERSTING, Alexandra - Medicine, NSW Uni.  
 KOUROUNIS, Soula - Arts, Sydney Uni.  
 KYRDES, Androulla - Science, Sydney Uni.  
 McLEOD, Kerrie - Arts, Macquarie Uni.  
 MA, Choi Wai (Alice) - Social Studies, Sydney Uni.  
 MACKEY, Kim - Receptionist  
 MARKOPOULOS, Kitsa - Law, Sydney Uni.  
 MARTIN, Leonie - HSC at Tech.  
 MEWETT, Janet - B.A. Language, Arts, Sydney Uni.  
 MEWETT, Lea - Nursing, R.P.A.  
 MIHALJEVIC, Ljerka - Medicine, Sydney Uni.  
 MOSS, Dell - working  
 QUAY, Leonie - HSC at Tech.  
 ROBERTSON, Anita - Nursing, Prince of Wales.  
 RUSSELL, Jillian - P.E. Sydney, Bach. Education.  
 SALAT, Beatrice - Nursing, R.P.A.  
 SAVAS, Dimitra - Science, Sydney Uni.  
 SEATON, Georgia - Arts/Law, Macquarie Uni.  
 TAYLOR, Louise - Nursing R.P.A.  
 TIRABOSCO, Connie - Arts/Law, Sydney Uni.  
 TSEKOURAS, Anastasia - Arts/Law, Sydney Uni.  
 UREN, Wendy - Computer Science, Inst. of Technology.  
 WAIRD, Mary - Science, Sydney Uni.  
 WARE, Ashley - Nursing, R.P.A.  
 WHITE, Jennifer - Social Studies, Sydney Uni.  
 XYLIGOUNIS, Leanne - Architecture/Sydney Uni.

# SPORT

## SPORTMASTER'S REPORT.

This year, the School competed in many types of grade sports on different levels. Although some of the teams were unable to make the final rounds of their competition, there was no lack of trying.

Mr. Hodgkins' Rugby League, Mr. Platts basketball, the open water polo and the 15 years water polo teams were defeated in the first round.

Tasman Cup Soccer, Amco Sheild League and the Open Rugby Union Team were defeated in their second round.

Mr. Horsley's Stan Jone's State Knockout tennis team had made it to the quarter-finals when they were defeated by Merryweather High, being last 4 out of 164 teams.

The Alan Davidson cricket team, led by Robert McPherson were victorious until the Metropolitan section semi-final when they lost to Randwick.

The State-knock-out team did exceptionally well, getting into the fourth round - the last 16 in the State. Two boys from the team played for the State; one in the under-21 team, the other in the under 17.



Mr. Tremayne

Mr. Howe.



Mrs. Olivares.

The School had several other representatives in "area" teams. Frank Cassacchia was selected in the regional team for Soccer. John Catsanos was picked from the open Metropolitan Rugby League team for the State trials. Seven boys: Mick Gray, Ken Miranda, Randall Polivka, Steven Cannon, Tony Karras and Terry Gibson were chosen for the Rugby Union N.S.W. C.H.S. team.

In the Cross Country competition, Fort St. won the boy's senior Championship.

There were also some age champions in the Cross Country (both boys and girls). They were Kathy Carter (15 yrs), Fiona Gray (13 yrs), Paula Carnagoy (12 yrs), Steven Baxter (open boys), and Peter Gibson (16 yrs).

The senior boys and all the girls are doing well in the competitions but there are some weaknesses in the junior boys.

A good overall result though!

## GIRLS' WESTERN SUBURBS BASKETBALL COMPETITION

During this year it has been my pleasure to coach a group of girls in basketball, which has competed in a "C" Grade competition on Wednesday nights, and an age competition on Friday nights.

From their very first match the team has gone from strength to strength, the improvement in their individual skills and team work is such that it saw them into the "Grand final" of the Wednesday night "C" grade competition.

Though we lost 48-33 against girls much taller, heavier and older than those from Fort Street, our girls acquitted themselves exceptionally well. I feel that if it had not been for Grand final nerves, the score may well have been the other way around.

With the "C" grade competition now finished, the girls are looking to taking out the age competition, held on Friday nights. Not having lost a match so far, I cannot see them missing out on this grand final.

To Linda, Chris, Kathy, Karen, Lynn, Annette, Kay, Stephanie, Debbie and Robyn go my sincere thanks for their efforts at training and matches, not to mention their unquestionable behaviour on and off the court.

Before I close, may I, on behalf of the basketball team, and myself, express our thanks to Mrs. Rowe, staff and the parents who have given us so much support.

B. J. Clarke.



Boys' Basketball

## ARISE SIR GUNNA!!

Fort Street has lost a man of devotion, of ambition, of enthusiasm. Mr. Warwick "Gunna" Giblin had an ambition; to have some of his enthusiasm and unmatched cricketing ability rub off on his players who will ultimately do him justice and win the Alan Davidson Shield.

Could Gunna's Utopia be reached? Well, if no-one else thought so, he surely did. His tale goes like this.....

The first net practice of the year, Mr. Giblin arrives to look at his motley bunch of stragglers on which he will perform a "Professor Higgins". Quickly and efficiently: "Dave you're skipper" (Dave Trodden, first grade veteran in the Graeme Chambers mould). He then watched discerningly as he put this raw bunch through their paces to come up with a squad that would do him justice.

There was no thinking small with our Gunna, first grade games on Wednesdays were to be "practice runs" for the "big time". Well, after endless practice sessions, the big day arrived. Round One versus Enmore. "O.K. fellas, into the dressing room for a yarn." "This is the big league now, I want no Mickey Mousing around.... where's Max?" Well Gunna's magic worked, and on to the next round after sterling performances from Andrew Birchill (41), Max McDonald (36 n.o.) and Robert McPherson (5-10).

Fully engrossed in the magician, it was off to Dover Heights. This one was batsmen's paradise with Mark Russell (51) and Ian Rae (51) (both kindly lent by cricketing magnate Pete McFarland) and Dave Trodden (67 n.o.) playing havoc with the attack. "Don't be complacent fellas" was Gunna's warning. "They can't bat as badly as they bowl." Well, for once Gunna was wrong--they did, all out 82 with Steve King grabbing 5-21.

Gunna was getting anxious, his dream was becoming real, and Randwick was the target. On the 30th day of March 1978, the Randwick boys arrived exuding confidence and wearing C.H.S. track-suits. The pitch was atrocious and we were sent into bat 1-2, 2-34, 3-38, then 8-55 as our last pair came into partnership (both of whom only take bats out with them because everyone else does).

After some blind agricultural strokes, it was all out 84. Craig Hawkins again put his head in the wrong place and retired hurt. But never giving up, Gunna held a closed doors conference in the dressing room. (Kerry Packer had to wait outside with his contracts). "Come on fellas, they can't bat as well as they bowl" Gunna encouraged. But again Gunna was proved wrong, but not until a heroic performance had been put in--at 6-42 it looked promising for Fort Street, but that was where the joy ended--6-85 and the dream was shattered. Mark Walburn took 4-35.

"Come on Fellas, I'll buy you all a drink" said Gunna obviously not feeling himself.

So where does a man go who has his main ambition lost? The answer, to a National Park Research Farm west of Sydney to recuperate. No, Gunna was not knighted for his services to sport, but for effort and enthusiasm---arise Sir Gunna!

For those still perplexed at the origin of "Gunna"; well, that's our secret.

"Big efforts" came from:

Andrew Birchill	191 runs
Dave Trodden	139 runs
Max McDonald	127 runs
Robert McPherson	17 wickets.

In Wednesday competitions, at the half-way mark of the season, 1st Grade, Year 10, Year 9, Year 8 are all undefeated. So are the girls' team who are very grateful for all assistance given, especially by Mrs. Witten.

#### DAVIDSON SHIELD TEAM

D. Trodden (capt.)  
 A. Birchill  
 D. De Santos  
 C. Hawkins  
 S. King  
 D. Lewis  
 E. Loutas  
 M. McDonald  
 R. McPherson  
 I. Rae  
 M. Russell  
 P. Tancred  
 M. Walburn  
 M. Walsh  
 A. Williamson



From the pen of  
 Michael Ginley ---  
 abridged version  
 Robert McPherson 12T

#### FOOTBALL - EASILY EXPLAINED?

Football is a recreation involving twenty-four players, three umpires, one ball (round), two flags (portable), four flags (fixed), one whistle, one notebook, one biro, one coin, six small boys in track-suits, half the local police force and about forty-three thousand five hundred drunks.

The recreation area is called the pitch, a marked rectangular field having two poles (as in wooden posts, not Ukrainians) with crossbars at each end. There is a shallow swamp in front of the posts, otherwise the "woodwork", "timbers" or "goals", and another at the centre of the field to make the game more difficult. The players and referees (or umpires) assemble on the field, the drunks stand round the edges reading their programmes. This is purely a formality because everyone knows the football is about to take place.

The game starts with ten players from each of the two opposing teams on the field, one from each team stood under the woodwork and one of the umpires (or referees) blowing his whistle. As soon as he has

done so the drunks begin screaming, the men chase after the ball and the man under the crossbar leaps about in anticipation. He is called the goalkeeper and it is his job to look desolated when the ball passes him. He is the only player allowed to handle the ball, all the others must kick it or head it except when they want to stop the game for some reason.

When a player loses possession of the ball he may do a number of things in retaliation:

- (a) Cry
- (b) Chase after the new owner and endeavour to get it back
- (c) Lie on the ground feigning either a fractured femur or loss of consciousness.

Should he choose alternative (c) the "trainer" will be called onto the field to restore consciousness by drenching the "victim" with cold water or to set the "femur" by getting the player to walk a few halting steps. A player may also choose to bring his opponent into disrepute with the drunks, in which case he will suddenly fall to the ground mouthing various imprecations at a nearby opponent whilst also wincing as if in great torment and clutching the ailing part of his anatomy.

When a goal is scored, the winning player is kissed, fondled and embraced by his colleagues. Meanwhile the opposing players plead with the umpire to disallow the goal on various imaginary grounds. The most popular of these is "off-side" meaning that the winning team can run too fast. Such appeals are rarely upheld by the Umpire whereupon half the drunks accuse him of being short-sighted, dishonest and incapable. It may also be suggested that he was born out of wedlock - a favourite with all the drunks.

The Umpire has various powers vested in him which he uses to control the behaviour of the players. He is chiefly concerned that they should not participate in other recreations whilst the football is in progress. Forbidden ancillary recreations include boxing, wrestling (both freestyle and all-in and variants), informal debate, mudthrowing and amateur dramatics. Football players seem to be particularly given to these. He may choose to write the

player's name in a book, wave his forefinger at him or require him to leave the field. Should he do this, one half of the drunks will cheer whilst the other half reaffirm their opinions about the referee.

In fact the drunks do most of the work. They yell and scream, run round the field, sway their bodies, sing, throw toilet paper about, chorus the words, "Ooooooh" and "Waaah" at appropriate moments and whistle when they deem it fitting that the umpires should.

The remaining two players, or substitutes, give interviews to the press or deal with their private correspondence while the recreation is in progress, participating only if the other players should deem one of their colleagues to be unduly fatigued or genuinely injured. This player then leaves the field to sympathetic cheers from half of the drunks and hoots of derision from the others to be replaced by the reserve. Once on the field, the reserve leaps about, prancing and gambolling to demonstrate to the drunks how fit he is.

At the end of the recreation, the drunks leave first, then loot and pillage the local neighbourhood sometimes maiming themselves or the local police. The players leave much later through a side entrance. The last of all to leave are the umpires who are escorted under showers of stones from determined drunks by uninjured policemen. This is the game of football.



*1st Grade Rugby League.*



*"Whoops-a-daisy" subtitled  
"Oooh, give me that ball!"*

FIRST GRADE RUGBY LEAGUESOFTBALL

The 1978 season was extremely successful for the First Grade Rugby League Team. Although plagued with injuries throughout the season the team played creditably and was ably supported by replacements from the second grade side.

All members of the side played exceptionally well with five players gaining zone and area selection and one other reaching the Sydney side. After being defeated in the second round of the Amco shield the team seemed to hit its straps with renewed enthusiasm being placed in both playing and training. These efforts were finally rewarded when Fort Street won the First and Second Grade Premierships with wins against Enmore (19-15) and Leichhardt (28-10) respectively.

Throughout the season Fullback George Vrahnos and wingers Tony Lavopa and Fausto Rebecchi provided exceptional speed and versatility to the threequarter line of Wayne Kelly (V.C.) and Rod Byrnes who combined equally well with nippy halves Jim Dimetriou and Andrew Birchill. This backline functioned extremely well, with all players realizing their full potential and contributing greatly to the success of the team as a whole.

A driving pack of forwards consisting of Lock, John Clements, second rowers Sinan Ogun and George Cinelli, props John Catsanos (c) and Dominic Lattari and hooker George Constantinidis, all defended and attacked with vigour as well as consistently providing a favourable share of possession for the whole side.

Although suffering a few defeats during the season the side never gave up and never at any time were they humiliated.

Special thanks must go to the coach, Mr. Hodgkins, assistants Mr. Morrison, Mr. Baker and Mr. McFarland, and replacements Lyle Rooney, Romano Morson, Danny De Santos & Stephen Baxter whose efforts throughout the season contributed greatly to the success that was achieved.

J. Catsanos.

Coach: Mr. Baz

Our 1978 Open Softball team, which consisted of:

Dave Casserly	-	Pitcher
Randall Polivka	-	1st Base
Lawrie Mainwaring	-	Catcher
Leo Notarangelo	-	Outfield
Fausto Rebecchi	-	Catcher
Michael Krasny	-	Short Stop
Steven Nicols	-	3rd Base
Peter White	-	Outfield
Sanjay Seth	-	Short Stop
"Flappers" Phillips	-	Short Stop
Anthony Steel	-	Second Base

started the competition a bit slowly with a loss to Leichhardt in the opening game, but hit back the following week with a convincing win over the same team. That was followed by two impressive victories over Dulwich Hill. Then came a narrow one point loss to Tempe, but this was avenged by an overwhelming 25 point win over the same team the next week.

Considering that the team had never played together before this year, their efforts were most commendable.

What I thought was notable about this team was the friendly and co-operative way in which they played as a team and were able to independently organise themselves and the gear. They were a credit to a school.



TENNIS:The Stan Jones State Knockout.

This year Fort Street entered a strong team in the State Knockout and went close to winning the title--an excellent performance considering the huge number of schools and the large number of good tennis players in the state. Led by George "Macho Man" Vrahnos (No. 1), the team consisted of Randall "Yuk, Yuk, Yuk" Polivka (No. 2), Benito "I don't want to talk about it" Martin (No. 3) and David "the elbow" Casserly (No. 4).

The team opened their quest for the title with a crushing victory over the giant Epping team, 4 sets all 35 games to 34. In quick succession Asquith Boys were beaten at Asquith (6-2), Homebush Boys were overcome at Strathfield (5-3) and Randwick crumbled 6-2 at Coogee to give the team a quarter-final berth.

Highlight of the competition was the team's trip to Lismore to play Richmond River High. The team travelled courtesy of Mr. Horsley's spacious Subaru and were entertained en-route by David's enormous fund of jokes (sic). Despite being temporarily lost on a dirt road near Woodford, the team arrived to be billeted out to farming communities around Lismore. During the trip the team composed a list of commandments to observe when being billeted:

1. Thou shall not place pepper on thy billet's toothbrush.
2. Thou shall not bite thy billet's dog.
3. Thou shall be properly attired at thy billet's house.
4. Thou shall not speak Greek, Chilean, or Czech at thy billet's dinner table.
5. Thou shall obtain thy billet's address to write to his sister.

A hard fought victory over Richmond River in the quarter-final the next day won Fort Street a place in the semi-finals against Mereweather High (the competition winners).

Newcastle turned on a wet, cold and windy day and the semi-final match was lost to the skilful Mereweather team. The team is most appreciative to Mrs. Rowe for the support she has given to the team.

Some comments from the Tennis Year:

G.V. "I'll cane Doohans" "How can you beat a guy who sleeps on the lounge and gives you the bed?"

D.C. "Mummy, Mummy" "He came from under a Rock"

R.P. "I'll tell a dirty joke"

B.M. "I don't want to talk about it".

Hawkeye Hopman H.



*Esteban - a quick return.*

YEAR 9 GRADE SOCCER 'B' SIDE

The 1978 season looked to be a good one for the Year 9 'B' side. All the soccer regulars were in the side; however to the surprise of both Mr. Gardner and Mr. Howe, along came three husky young lads with plenty of potential from league, Craig McWilliams, Vince (Mozart) Gibson and myself. Little did our two coaches know that these three boys were to perform a face-lift operation on the entire 'B's outfit.



RUGBY UNION REPORT 19781st XV

With our dazzling new jerseys, boots, etc. we powerfully drove our way into the season with a 2-1 loss. Further into the season, still awaiting our maiden win, our spirits were raised when the result of a game between Enmore and ourselves read 4-4.

Further and further we played into our closing season--when it finally happened. We won a match. The victorious score-line read 2-1 but whether the opposing side were playing a man short, I can't remember.

We didn't win again which ruled out our semi-final chances. However, the battered, tired 'B' team left the end of the 1978 soccer season with the glory of one win to bolster up their egos.

Well done, men!

Team:	Sean Burgess, 9 F.
Sean O'Reilly (cpt)	C. McWilliams
Ben Harrington	V. Gibson
G. Decataldo	S. Burgess
S. Malfitano	S. Vrontis
S. Davies	C. Youens
J. Leone	R. Antonini



*Open Grade Soccer.*

I have been told that most schools or football teams go through a slump, and it seems 1978 was Fort Street's turn. This season Fort Street saw some very close scores in most games, but alas not in our favour. Although the first XV are now out of the running for the finals they have not thrown in the towel. The players have played hard and fair and have conducted themselves in a highly respectable manner both on and off the field.

To the new chums of Rugby Union, Steven Connors, Peter Gibson, Raffaele Ramirra, Ken Miranda, Randall Polivka, Tony Gasparre, I take my hat off, too, for they have acquitted themselves exceptionally well.

Congratulations to Mick Gray - a sterling hooker, Ken Miranda - Prop cum 2nd Row, Steven Cannon - dynamic Flanker, Randall Polivka - flying winger, Tony Karras - fullback of exceptional talent and Terry Gibson - a mighty halfback cum five-eight, for their selection in the Phillip Zone teams that travelled to Cowra for the Inter-Regional trials to select the C.H.S. Rugby teams.

To the rest of the 1st XV and those of the 2nd XV my most sincere thanks for their support and effort during the season. On their behalf and on behalf of Mr. Archer and myself we would like to thank Mrs. Rowe for her understanding and support during the season. We pass on our thanks to Mr. McFarland and staff in general for their support and assistance, and last but not least, go my sincere thanks to the parents of the players and take this opportunity to show them that their sons have done them proud with their behaviour.

I close this report with the sincere feeling that Fort Street will be a much stronger school for the others to contend with in 1979.

B. J. Clarke, Coach.

## RUGBY REPORT 2ND XV

The Second XV Rugby Union have enjoyed a "Mixed" season, with two successes over last year's premiers, Matraville, intermingled with losses to lower-rated teams. However, at the time of writing, the team has still a chance of advancing to the semi-finals.

Though the season has so far not been entirely successful, it has been thoroughly enjoyable. Many players were in their first year of Union, and showed a readiness to learn the game and to play it as it should be played. All members of the team were a credit to their school and my thanks go to all the boys who played for the 2nd XV throughout the year, and to Mrs. Rowe for her continued support.

My thanks, also, to the first XV coach, Mr. Clarke, for his guidance and assistance during the year and to Mr. McFarland for his help and for the times he "filled" in as temporary coach.



*Rugby Union*



*Pride falls before a ball!*

## OPEN BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

The 1978 Open Boys' Volleyball team advanced into the fourth round of the Volleyball State Knock-out Competition; beating South Strathfield and Ashfield, in all three matches. The set scores were 3-0. Unfortunately, we were defeated in the fifth round. We would like to thank the supporters who turned up at our home matches.

One of our members is in the State Under 21 team, while the other six are members in the State Under 17 team.

Very early this year, the N.S.W. Under 17 team competed in an interstate tournament against Victoria and the A.C.T. at Canberra. We managed to gain third place in the tournament.

The 1978 Open Volleyball Team:

Chris Kaye - "Come on, Cookies!"

Michael Ho - "DOOUSH!!!"

Yalcin Kaya - "Don't try to block a state player, mate!"

Vince Distefano - "I'm in a slump!"

Kenneth Ho - "Chook!!!"

Rodney Evans - "Come on, Wales!"

Alvin Goh - "What's the use of pickin' on me, fellas?"

Manager: Mr. Legge - "Time out! What's all this about, fellas?"

## WESTERN SUBURBS JUNIOR RUGBY UNION U/15 KO 1978

The team coached by Mr. R. Archer (Uncle Bob) was brought together especially for this competition for the first time for Fort Street since it (the competition) had started several years ago. Having played Rugby League for the last two years, most of the players did not have a clue how to play the game, and it was thought the team would bow out gracefully in the first round. Well! eat your words, smarties!

The first game was against Hurlstone Ag. (a notable team in the prestigious state-wide Buchan Shield) who came up against an enthusiastic Fort Street team. The result was a thrilling win to the 'newcomers' (us) which made everyone eat his words. What the boys from 'Ag' didn't know was that we had 'Uncle Bob' for our coach, which was probably our only asset. (Having been on the sideline for reasons beyond our control, I had a 'nerve-racking' view of the game). After beating them, we were told that we thought we were "King----"!

We then set out to play Liverpool (a school also thought to be good) which put visions in our minds of players about 6'2" that we had to face. Well, they had the big boys, but they were no match for Dave King, Brett Cobby, Glen Hill and company. In fact, we trounced them by a great margin (which I can't recall). That made us "KingER -----"!

That took us to the Grand Final against Fairfield at Concord Oval. We were quietly confident, but that's about it. Along with screams of the cheer squad, headed by the beloved Mr. Horan, we started a blistering first half which saw us down by a try at half-time without much incident. But then came the second half. After a 'pep-talk' from 'Uncle Bob' we started what seemed to be the downfall of the greatest rise to fame ever heard of at Fort Street! (I think so, anyway!) Fairfield were just too strong for us! With great attacking displays, Fairfield were just unbeatable, but if it wasn't for the defence of Bob Wood, Steve Kelly, Daryl Mee, Alex Ralec and Glen Hill especially, the score would have been much greater--against us!

At about the half way mark of the second half, the team had fallen apart with arguments within which brought about

individual displays which were good but would have finished up in major scores had there been teamwork. Then it happened. Fairfield must have been planning it because all hell broke out and the biggest brawl that you've ever seen resulted in two of their's sent off, and one of ours sent off, and 'yours truly' carried off!!

Bad Luck, boys.

Throughout the series, we gladly received help from Mr. Clarke (thanks Clarky) and the first grade players which helped us to the final. We also had consistent performances from the team including Glen Hill, Alex Ralec, Phil Rudec, Steve Kelly, Bob Wood, Captain Peter Collins, Dave King and many others who helped the team.

### The Team:

V. Gibson (Mozart)	Steve Kelly
G. Stamenkovic	Phil Rudec
Robert Smith (Stumpa)	Alex Ralec (Ray-lek)
Glen Hill	Dave King (Queeny)
Daniel Brown	Brett Cobby (Gamuts Baby)
Mark Lindsay (Mutsa)	Bill Golledge
Peter Collins	Craig Evans
Darryl Mee	Frank Gasparre
Andrew Muller (Mr. Rules)	
Bob Wood	



### FORT STREET YEAR 9 GRADE SOCCER A's 1978

Since I joined the team late in the season as Goalkeeper, the team had its ups and downs. At the time I joined, we were unbeatable (defeating Tempe 6-0). We were set for a 'block-buster' season and for a few weeks, we just strolled through the competition. Then tragedy struck. As Mark Tonelli and his friends were sacked from the Commonwealth Games team, so was our Captain Jim Patikas. With Jim, our morale was great, but the week we played without him we played a draw to Leichhardt. Then came loss after loss until we were disgraced by Tempe, going down 0-1. With Matthew Chapman's knee operation and many other injuries, we were doubtful about our place in the semi-finals, but the good performance early in the season carried us through to play Enmore in the semis. We beat them 2-1, and went straight through to the Grand Final against Dulwich Hill. After about 10 minutes we were down a goal and things looked bad. The half-time score 0-2 Dulwich favour. Worse was to come, with me in goals. I had a very hard time trying to keep the goals out, but I managed to do best under the conditions and the final score 0-5. The three points went to A. Muller (me), M. Chapman and Dario Bicego. Our thanks go to Mr. Howe (no. 1) for supervising and trying to coach us through the year and for the use of the Gym on Tuesday mornings.

The Team:	M. Chapman
G. Stamarovic	G. De Cataldo
A. Muller	Mat Barlin
C. Evans	Rob Rino (Roz)
Lieo (Wog) Diniotis	Jim Patikas
David Christy	Dario Bicego
Rob Antonini	
S. Harlamb	

### YEAR 9 GRADE VOLLEYBALL 'A' SIDE 1978

With many additions to volleyball this year, it looked like a good year for the team. With the composite team made up from last year's team, playing in the first few games, we started the season well. Then came a few injuries and absences and players like Jim Patikas, Dario Bicego, Andrew Muller and occasionally Bill Golledge came up. With the team settled, we came up against fairly easy competition in



Enmore, Tempe and Newtown. But we met our match in Dulwich Hill, and with the easy wins the previous weeks, we were very complacent and we were well and truly thrashed. After that, the team was not taking the game seriously and consequently we lost a few games and had close wins in others. The first term went through with us winning more than we lost, and being 2nd on the ladder. The start of the 3rd term is here and in our first game for the term we were beaten by a lowly-rated Enmore, again because we were too complacent.

Good luck for the rest of the year.

Our thanks go to Mr. Poulos, whose refereeing is much appreciated (sometimes) and Mr. Wilson who fights our fights and is a very capable cheer leader.

Andrew Muller.

The Team:
Andrew Muller
Jim Patikas
Lieo Diniotis
Rob Risio (Capt)
Dario Bicego
Jim Leone
Moose
Bill Golledge
Michael Franco

Table Frisbee.



Watch the ball.



# HOUSE SPORT

Hey, what are they doing up there?

Peas in a pod



Hockey Tiers.





*Last one home's a bald monkey.*



*The gang's all here.*



*Next stop the Olympics.*



*And the same to you.*



*Signing my life away.*



*Imagine you're aeroplanes.*

SWIMMING CARNIVAL1978

Friday, 10th February, dawned bright and clear in accordance with Mr. Tremayne's orders. The school presented itself as an enthusiastic (?) body of spectators. Even diving attempts by certain individuals could not disrupt the well organised plans of the teachers.

Awards for the best casual swimwear go to Messrs. Tremayne and McFarland.

AGE CHAMPIONS

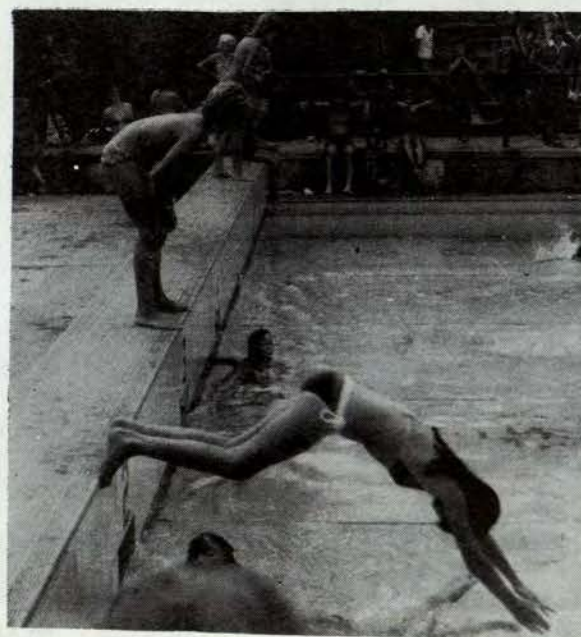
	<u>Boys</u>	<u>Girls</u>
12 yrs	Matthew Barlin	Leanne Sessions
13 yrs	Steven Bayer	Alison Young/Kylie Ann Hawthorne
14 yrs	Matthew Barlin	Georgiana Fien
15 yrs	Sean Burgess	Lyn Jensen
16 yrs	Peter Gibson	Diane Coleman/Karin Holmre
17 yrs	Terry Gibson	Megan Russell/ Carolyn Davies

NEW RECORDS

16 yrs Boys 50m backstroke - E.Roper (34.4)  
 16 yrs Boys 50m breastroke - E. Roper (38.1)  
 16 yrs Boys 50m butterfly - P.Gibson (37.0)

## Roll Class Scores -

1st	7F	156
2nd	70	133
3rd	7T	115
4th	90	105
5th	9F	104



*A notorious group!*



*Not only the students, but also the teachers.*

## ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

### AGE CHAMPIONS

	<u>BOYS</u>	<u>GIRLS</u>
12 YRS	P. Blonner/ Matthew Burgess	Paula Carnogoy
13 YRS	Steven Henry	Alison Young
14 Yrs	Darryl Mee	Linda Williams
15 Yrs	Peter Collins/ Jim Patikas	Lyn Jensen/ Tanya Kape!iotis
15 Yrs	Peter Gibson	Jackie Rider/ Lisa Schulz
OPEN/ 17 Yrs +	Steven Cannon	Cathie Uren

① *last legs.*

② *wasn't meant to be easy!*

③ *Concentration plus....*

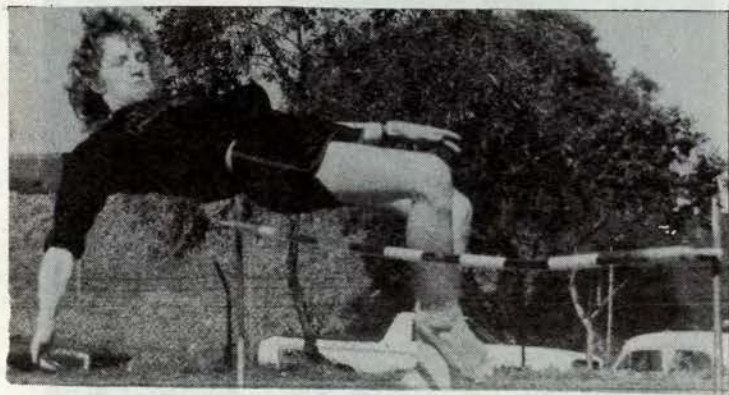
④ *Nah Nah Nah Nah Nah!*

⑤ *I'll get the little ..... this time!*

⑥ *Cross fingers!*



1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



# SPEECH DAY 1977

ANNUAL SPEECH DAY

1st December 1977

PROCESSIONAL: "Gaudeamus igitur"

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS: Mr P Davis BA MED MACE

SCHOOL REPORT: Mrs E Rowe MBE BA DipEd MACE  
Principal

BRASS BAND: St Anthony Chorale

GUEST SPEAKER: Mrs Stella Cornelius FAIM  
Vice-President of United Nations  
Association of Australia (NSW Division)

SCHOOL CHOIR: "Aupres de ma blonde"  
"To Life"  
"Gloria in Excelsis Deo"



*1977 Speech Day  
Maria Tirabosco with Miss M. Smith.*

## PRESENTATION OF PRIZES:

Academic: Mr RE Davies Acting Director  
of Education  
Miss HJ Smith Inspector of  
Schools  
Mr W Pennington President  
Fortian Union

Sports: Mr & Mrs W Forbes

VOTE OF THANKS: Connie Tirabosco  
Marko Mustac

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

RECESSIONAL: "Song of Joy"



*Mr. P. Davis, B.A., M.Ec., M.A.C.E.  
1977 Speech Day Chairman.*

## \*\*\* PRIZE LIST \*\*\*

## 1976 HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Jeffrey Kingston: Ada Partridge Prize (Best Pass in HSC 1976, presented by OGU). The Killeen Memorial Prize for the Dux of the school proceeding to Sydney University. Old Girls' Union Literary Circle Prize (aeq) (Best Pass in English HSC 1976). Dr Verco Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics HSC 1976). Dr William G Gailey Memorial Prize (Best pass in Science HSC 1976).

Louise Gardiner: Annie E Turner Prize (Best Pass in English and History HSC 1976).

Emily Cruise Prize (Best Pass in History HSC 1976 presented by OGU). The Herbert Percival Williams Prize (Best Pass in Drama and Novel Questions HSC 1976). Prize for Ancient History (HSC 1976).

Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien: Old Girls' Union Literary Circle Prize (aeq) Best Pass in English HSC 1976). Prize for German (HSC 1976).

Gary Lembit: Warren Peck Prize (Best Pass in Modern History HSC 1976).

Naomi Napper: The John Hunter Memorial Prize (Highest HSC Pass proceeding to Sydney University Medicine).

Song Bee Lee: Weston Memorial Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics HSC 1976).

Paul Laurendet: The D J Austin Prize (Best Pass Mathematics HSC 1976).

Mary Leask: Catherine, Janet and Pauline Calver Prize (Best Pass in Geography I.S.C 1976).

Martin Borri: Taylor Prize. (Best Pass in Geography HSC 1976).

Rosa Gheller: Frederick Bridges Prize (aeq) (Best Pass French HSC 1976).

Bruno Maurel: Frederick Bridges Prize (aeq) (Best Pass French HSC 1976).

Sam Davies: Sir Bertram Stevens Prize (Best Pass in Economics HSC 1976).

Katherine Spitzer: A J Kilgour Prize (Best Pass Latin HSC 1976).

Andrew Poulos: Prize for Engineering Science HSC 1976.

Natalie Hastie: Prize for Art (HSC 1976).

## YEAR 12

Daniel Chan: Fanny Cohen Prize (Dux of School presented by OGU), A M Puxley Prize (Science 4 Unit). Prize for Mathematics (4 Unit).

Connie Tirabosco: C H Christmas Prize (Scholarship and Service). First Proficiency. Prize for Mathematics (aeq)

(2 Unit). Prize for French (3 Unit). Prize for Modern History (2 Unit).

Louella Ferrari: Baxendale Prize (English 2 Unit). F L Burtenshaw Prize (Latin 3 Unit), 2nd Proficiency.

Jeannie Hight: Dr J J C Bradfield Prize (2 Unit Science). Prize for German (2 Unit).

Kerrie McLeod: C H Harrison Prize (English 3 Unit). Prize for Economics (3 Unit).

Alexandra Kersting: Josiah Wedgwood Commemorative Plate (Modern History 3 Unit).

Wayne Erickson: John Mills Memorial Prize for manliness, leadership and school service

Mary Waird: Rona Sanford Pepper Prize (Service to the School).

John Rauch: Major J H Sender Memorial Prize (School spirit, sports and studies).

Jeanine Gil: The Debien's Motor Auction Prize (Citizenship and community service).

Joseph Fan: 3rd Proficiency. Prize for Mathematics (3 Unit).

Ljerka Mihaljevic: 4th Proficiency. Prize for Latin.

Trevor Dixon: 5th Proficiency. Prize for Science, (4 Unit).

Anastasia Tsekoras: 6th Proficiency. Prize for Mathematics (2 Unit).

Nalini Joshi: 7th Proficiency. Prize for Art (2 Unit).

Nicholas Manousaridis: 8th Proficiency.

Anita Robertson: Prize for Japanese (3 Unit).

Janet Mewett: Prize for German (3 Unit)

Frank Marinelli: Prize for Art (3 Unit)

Nicholas Pappas: Prize for Ancient History (3 Unit).

Olav Nielssen: Prize for Economics (2 Unit).

Shannon Doughty: Prize for Geography (2 Unit).

Filomena Catanzariti: Prize for French (2 Unit).

David Stewart: Prize for Engineering Science (2 Unit).

Kati Adin: Prize for Ancient History (2 Unit).

Alex Ladopoulos: Prize for Mathematics (2 Unit A).

Karen Brush: Prize for Economics (2 Unit A).

Max Harrison: Prize for Science (2 Unit A).

Jennifer White: Prize for Music

Georgia Seaton: Prize for General Studies.

YEAR 11

Elizabeth Speed: Lilian G Whiteoak Prize (Dux Year 11). Lodge Fortian Prize (Highest Aggregate girl), Prize for Modern History, Prize for Ancient History, Prize for Home Science.

Beverley Alderton: Baxendale Prize for English. 1st Proficiency. Prize for Latin. Prize for Psychology.

Sanjay Seth: Lodge Fortian Prize (Highest Aggregate boy)

Leon Sakaris: Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics.

Felice Tirabosco: Prize for Mathematics (aeq) (3 Unit). Prize for Science (multi-strand).

Vula Kokkinis: 2nd Proficiency. Prize for French. Prize for German.

Adele Catts: 3rd Proficiency. Prize for Science (2 Unit).

Christina Babilis: Prize for Mathematics (aeq) (3 Unit). Prize for General Studies. (aeq)

Geoffrey Lane: Prize for Japanese.

Ellen Lui: Prize for Mathematics (2 Unit).

David Tully: Prize for Engineering Science

Tamara Bicego: Prize for Art.

Gregory Poppleton: Prize for Geography.

Kerrie Johnston: Prize for Science (2 Unit A).

Harry Ohlsen: Prize for Science (2 Unit).

Marie Zitis: Prize for General Studies (aeq).

David Trodden: Prize for General Studies (aeq).

Cheryl Barrett: Prize for General Studies (aeq).

Nicki Fardoulis: Prize for General Studies (aeq).

Chris Kaye: Prize for Photography.

Mark Raddatz: Prize for Technology.

YEAR 10

Maria Tirabosco: Molly Thornhill Prize (Dux Year 10) Judge S. Redshaw Prize (Highest Aggregate). Renee Gombert Prize (French and German). Edith Glanville Prize for English. Major-General A.C. Fewtrell Memorial Prize for English and History. Dr. George Mackaness Prize for History (Donated by his sisters). Prize for German.

Jennifer Lindon: Raymond and Frank Evatt Memorial Prize for essay on an Australian topic. Prize for Japanese.

Esther Rodriguez: Baxendale Prize for English.

Penelope Neal: Taylor Prize for Geography

Lydia Brichta: Miss Mouldsdales Prize (Science).

Kon Komora: 1st Proficiency. Prize for Mathematics.

Mary Savas: 2nd Proficiency. Prize for French. Prize for Latin.

David Baxter: Prize for Commerce.

Nicole Goerl: Prize for Home Science.

George Constandinidis: Prize for Metalwork

Olga Stevanovic: Prize for Art.

Chris Papaioanou: Prize for Woodwork.

Jeffrey Frazer: Prize for Technical Drawing.

YEAR 9

Jacqueline Einer: Baxendale Prize for English (aeq) Prize for Mathematics.

Prize for History. Prize for Japanese.

Ann Gregory: Baxendale Prize for English (aeq). Prize for Music.

Alvin Goh: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Science. Prize for Technical Drawing (aeq). Prize for History.

Julie Yip: Prize for Science. Prize for Art.

Timothy Allen: Prize for Commerce.

Prize for Metal Fabrication.

Elsa Dasilva: Prize for English. Prize for French.

Rina Pandolfi: Prize for German. Prize for English.

Jennifer Cannon: Prize for Science. Prize for Home Science.

George Salouros: Prize for Mathematics.

Keith Rodwell: Prize for Mathematics.

Alison Peters: Prize for Commerce.

Charles Blancato: Prize for Mathematics.

Marina Gallego: Prize for Commerce.

Kenneth Ho: Prize for Science.

Noula Davos: Prize for Geography.

George Lambropoulos: Prize for Science.

Debra Cridland: Prize for Needlework.

Nicholas Karefylakis: Prize for Geography

Claudia Shaw: Prize for English.

David Smith: Prize for Latin.

Susan Verzi: Prize for English.

Lynne Hudson: Prize for History.

Maryanne Scarcella: Prize for German.

Deborah Ware: Prize for French.

Jo-Anne Duncan: Prize for Art.

Ian Rae: Prize for Geography.

Mark Donohoo: Prize for Cabinetwork.

Raffaele Ramirra: Prize for Art Metalwork

Andrew Madry: Prize for Technical Drawing

YEAR 8

Jane Grace: Baxendale Prize for English. Prize for Science. Prize for Geography.

Prize for Commerce.

Leon Poladian: Dr JJC Bradfield Prize for Science, Prize for Japanese.

Susan Yates: Bishop Kirkby Prize for History. Prize for English.

Irene Lee: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Commerce.

Yvonne Haub: Prize for Art. Prize for Science.

Eloise Fong: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Asian Social Studies.

Helen Kalithraka: Prize for English. Prize for History.

Joanna Karefylakis: Prize for Mathematics

Aileen Wing: Prize for Mathematics.

Christos Voukidis: Prize for Mathematics.

Stephen Harlamb: Prize for Mathematics.

Diane Lembit: Prize for French.

Catherine Donohoo: Prize for Latin.

Vincenzo Fiore: Prize for French.

Bronwyn Perry: Prize for German.

Kimin Lim: Prize for Art.

Karen Pearce: Prize for English.

Peter Mousouleas: Prize for English.

Angela Pignalosa: Prize for English.

Grace Dixon: Prize for Needlework.

Tracey Daly: Prize for Home Science.

Georgianna Fien: Prize for Science.

Dagmar Salat: Prize for Science.

Steven Vrontis: Prize for Science.

Megan Brand: Prize for History.

Toula Louvaris: Prize for Geography.

Josephine Soothill: Prize for

Geography.

Michael Franco: Prize for Commerce.

Jane Robinson: Prize for Commerce.

John Forrest: Prize for Metalwork.

Andrew Constantinopoulos: Prize for Graphical Communication.

William Katsogiannis: Prize for Woodwork.

Mathematics. Prize for English.

Laura Micheluzzi: Prize for Social Science. Prize for Language.

Arthur Babilis: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Language.

Maria Constantinopoulos: Prize for Social Science. Prize for Language.

George Komora: Prize for History. Prize for Social Science.

Jim Karakiklas: Prize for History. Prize for Art.

Lyneve Rappel: Prize for Science.

Vasil Stoilov: Prize for Science

Anne Eastwell: Prize for Science

Mark Roach: Prize for Science.

Maureen Duffy: Prize for Art.

Paul Reulein: Prize for Social Science.

Paula Grace: Prize for Home Economics.

John Malherbe: Prize for Art.

Tina Laganas: Prize for English.

Martin Budd: Prize for English.

John Chuvin: Prize for Technics.

Wei-Yun Yu: Prize for Technics.

Janet McLennan: Prize for Home Economics.

Panagiota Alexandropoulos: Prize for History.

Nathan Doria: Prize for Music.

Robert Trodden: Prize for Technics.

Gillian Brooks: Prize for Home Economics.

Fotini Sidiropoulos: Prize for Language.

Pablo Fontes: Prize for Technics.

Lauren Mackenzie: Prize for Home Economics

Vera Parthenios: Prize for Music.

Daniel O'Callaghan: Prize for Mathematics

Helen Kyparissis: Prize for Music.

Kenneth Smith: Prize for Music.

## YEAR 7

Kevin Lee: Alma Hamilton Prize (Dux of Year 7). Major-General AC Fewtrell Memorial Prize (English and History)

Baxendale Prize for English. Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Art. Prize for Technics. Prize for History.

Maria Nittes: 1st Proficiency. Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Social Science. Prize for English.

Linda Garry: 2nd Proficiency. Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Art. Prize for History. Prize for Home Economics. Prize for Music.

Heide D'Angelo: Prize for Science, Prize for Language.

Demetrios Petrides: Prize for

## SPORTS AWARDS

Dell Moss: Jan Stephenson Trophy for Senior Sportswoman.

Frank Antonini: Johnson Memorial Prize for Senior Sportsman.

Catherine Uren: Jan Stephenson Trophy for Junior Sportswoman.

Peter Gibson: Johnson Memorial Prize for Junior Sportsman.

Ken Miranda: Dalgleish Award for Water Polo.

Lynn Jensen: Lt Col Harold Hardwick Prize for Lifesaving (aeq).

Joanne Davies: Lt Col Harold Hardwick Prize for Lifesaving (aeq).

SPEECH DAY - 1977

It has been the custom on days like this to talk about your long distant future, or the speaker's long distant past. I want to alter that a little and talk about right now. What could be closer than the school holidays that start immediately.

There are many of the older students who - in the past, would have taken holiday jobs that are no longer available. Holiday jobs were certainly part of my tradition - I have terrific regrets that it is not so readily part of the 1977 pattern. But that opportunity to really be part of the community need not be missed (of course, I know it's a shame about the pay packet) but there is a way, this holidays to get into true dialogue between young people and their society. That way is volunteerism!

This means volunteering - voluntarily offering your services - for community need. It might be a welfare need, a health need, a rehabilitative need, an educational or recreational need. Many of you will know who needs your services and how to offer them. I wish we could share your experiences right here, but I hope those who know - who have had volunteerism experiences will tell others about it.

For those who would like to be part of this great gift of giving, there is an organisation who can help you. It is called the Volunteer Bureau of NSW and because this is a very practical talk, here is its 'phone number - 231-2803 - I'll repeat it later.

The Volunteer Bureau works as a link between Volunteers and the Community Organisations (and sometimes just as a link between volunteers and individual people with an urgent need). Its task is to support the many Community organisations by locating volunteers, to assist with the various health, welfare, rehabilitative, educational and recreational programs that these organisations provide.

This is not especially a youth program, (this is one of the reasons I feel that it is so valuable for young people to be part of it) volunteers from all walks of life, and certainly all age groups are

welcomed with open arms at the Bureau; home-makers, business people, professional people, executives, retired people, university students all have their own unique contribution to make. Every age group can contribute. The older person offers experience and wisdom, the middle aged can be that needed link with active society and bring the possibility of influence on that society. And there is a particular need for the 12-18 year old group - at the Volunteer Bureau we need your youth, your enthusiasm, your awareness and your caring. Come on in.

Volunteerism means truly giving of oneself out of concern and belief that we all share responsibilities for others in our community, and that this participation, this giving is essential to any society which desires to remain dynamic, free, just, peaceful and problem-solving.

Let me tell you of some areas that need your volunteerism. The Asthma Welfare Society have a program of swimming lessons and breathing exercises. Can you swim? Are you interested in Physical Education? Longfellow said "Give what you have. To someone it may be better than you dare to think". Yours might be the task of helping an Asthma sufferer.

The Red Cross Society needs you; there are two Red Cross children's homes and if you feel called to work with children there's tons to do. This - like all volunteer work - must go through the channels which will turn your concern into real and lasting benefits, but the satisfactions are enormous.

The Volunteer Bureau will always see that you are well introduced to your volunteer work, and some organisations have complete training programs. For instance, Red Cross has First Aid courses and child care courses.

The more professional you make your approach the better. Training takes caring and turns it into positive effectiveness. You will benefit from this discipline in your future career choices, others will value it in you.

The Multiple Sclerosis Society wants you. Social workers feel the need of young people suffering from Multiple Sclerosis to have a young friend - someone near their own age - to whom they can relate. In this as in other work with people with disabili-

ties - there is a valuable lesson to be learnt by the volunteer - the lesson of concentration on the abilities (not on the disabilities). This comes through in true dialogue between 2 people - they don't only need sympathy - that, of course, but you can go on and through the pain of acceptance learning that here perhaps is someone whose physical condition may never get any better - who still has many pluses, many abilities that need acceptance and encouragement too. For that moment you represent the whole of society giving this acceptance and encouragement.

There is a whole area of volunteer work waiting for you with the elderly. It is bad for a society to cut itself into different age layers, and - with a little guidance - you can prevent this happening. Having a young friend is an enormous plus for an elderly person, to change the library books, to read the newspaper to someone with sight difficulties, to do small tasks but most importantly to bring a young and friendly smile into life. Young blind people often need a young friend nearby (perhaps one who is working towards their Duke of Edinburgh Award). This is particularly true when they have no Guide Dog. It's a great thing to be somebody's eyes, and you'll find through Volunteer Bureau that you can lose the feeling that you are intruding, and gain the true purpose of volunteering which is the interaction of people for their mutual benefit.

Here are two more ones of urgent need: I won't have to tell bright young people like you here - many of whom will have lived through this problem and can bring to it personal experience - how disadvantaged with school work - with mixing - is the migrant child with a new language difficulty. Help with homework is urgently needed - and something more - help with a gentle and caring introduction to the life of the young in Australia. Nobody thinks it is easy or painless to live in two cultures - a hand under the elbow from a friend can make the agonising confusion less.

Now don't get so enthusiastic that you want to rush in unprepared. The Volunteer Bureau is a professional service and you'll need to make an appointment for every interview (231-2803). Would you like to work with Aboriginal Children? Wunanburi

in Surry Hills needs people who will just play with - essentially just be with - and relate to aboriginal youngsters.

Of course, ..... you'll have to get started to find out. I'm a realist and you'll find out some things you didn't want to know. You'll find some people dismiss volunteerism as just "do-gooders" - I know this is meant to be derogative but personally I just don't buy it. Under guidance to get started, it is indeed a program where you can do good, and it will be a rounded good without intrusion, with awareness, the way the receiver of your volunteerism wants it.

At the Volunteer Bureau you'll find a match-making service, matching you, your age, your skills - yes, and even your mood at the moment - with the many areas in which you can truly become - at any age - a real "card-carrying" member of your own society. Is this something new? Well, its form is new for Sydney, but its concept has its roots deep in history. It's like Somerset Maugham's explanation of the plots of novels: "If it's new it's not good, if it's good it's not new".

Perhaps you are planning a career in sociology. The Volunteer Bureau can help you decide; by volunteering and trying how it suits you (if you know your avenue of service already it is not necessary to go through the bureau, we are talking about a concept - not an organisation).

Sociology explores the general principle that the way men behave is largely determined by their relations to each other and by their membership in Groups. Volunteering is an outgrowth in this principle and is reflected throughout history by men helping one another.

In 500 BC the Talmudic Sages included in their Jewish Civil and religious laws ten principal deeds by which man can earn his reward for good living.

Among these were:

The practice of Charity  
hospitality to wayfarers  
visiting the sick  
providing dowries for poor brides  
attending the dead to the grave  
acting as peace makers.

Services of Volunteering as we know them to-day in Welfare, Health, Civic, Recreational and Cultural areas are reflected in these Ancient principles.

Now I leave it to you to decide what is our modern day equivalent of "providing dowries for poor brides".

Another criticism I must rebutt is that volunteer work does someone out of a job in these days of high unemployment. Nonsense - every organisation providing health, welfare, recreational or educational services is giving paid employment to everyone they can possibly afford to employ - perhaps our priorities are wrong and there should be more money into these areas, but we can't wait for the perfect rose garden and in the meantime there are crying human needs unmet; you can meet them.

There are few stereotyped sex roles in volunteerism, men and women, boys and girls, can and do the same social services - it is one of the areas where sex equality of opportunity - and responsibility - has been established, surely another good reason to merit your support.

Have you time for any of this? I don't know - nor will you until you do a first piece of research, one of the most fascinating you will ever do, of getting to work with a diary, a pen and a clock and truly examining your own treatment of that most valuable of your possessions 24 hours of the day, and really seeing - on paper - how you use it. You may have done this while studying for an end of year exam; now try doing it for a holiday period and you'll know yourself as you never did before.

Need it be done in this way? Of course not - community participation is an art form with tons of options. For instance, I know that some of you at this school have joined Robert Wood, who is singing in the choir over there, in United Nations Youth Association, an educational and recreational area of the deepest significance in community participation with a world-wide character.

And many of the organisations you could work with through Volunteer Bureau have this international character - Red Cross is one that comes to mind ..... - you may wish to join this organisation ....

it could well be a non Government organisation - that is a non Governmental organisation with consultative status with the United Nations, and through your participation have your voice in the Assembly of Nations.

Let me tell you a true and recent story. Heather Buck, Executive Director of Volunteer Bureau got a ring from the courts asking would she give evidence in a court case. A young man was charged with a charge calling for a prison sentence - he had driven through red lights, knocked down and injured a pedestrian and the Judge was looking to see what sort of a person was the accused. Miss Buck was able to say that here was a caring person who for many months had given reliable service and ongoing involvement to a brain damaged child. The Judge's decision was a fine and regularly reporting to a Parole Officer because the Judge now knew a lot more about the young man accused.

For those of you who are leaving school one of your greatest concerns is going to be employment and, of course, I can't guarantee that volunteerism will assure you employment. But you can be sure that a record of Community Service with the increased awareness, the references, and people involvement that go with it will certainly make you a more sought after employee. It will tell an enormous amount about who you are.

Volunteerism is not doing things "to" or "for" people, it is doing things with them. It is a two-way street of giving and receiving - giving of time, giving of self and receiving recognition, experience and understanding. Ring 231-2803.

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#### CONGRATULATIONS MARIA!

In December Maria will leave to spend three months with a German family and thus enjoy life in Germany to the full. We are all very proud that this honour has come to a Fort Street girl. As I always say: "You can do it!" and Maria certainly has. We wish her the very best for a memorable excursion.

Each year more and more Australians go to Germany. Last year 125,000 or so went there. And later this year our Maria (Year 11) will be going. Maria deserves our heartiest congratulations for winning the scholarship made available by the Society for Australian-German Student-Exchange.

# PEOPLE IN THE KNOW...

We were fortunate to secure an interview with those two delightful gents from 2SM, Mike Gibson and George Moore. Our thanks to them for their time and kindness, and also the tour through the 2SM complex. (celebrities galore!)

## GIBSON & MOORE INTERVIEW

Q. ON THE RADIO, DO YOU SEE YOURSELVES MORE AS "D.J.'s" OR AS JOURNALISTS?

Moore: As radio people. There's been an old thing about that you're either a newsman, a race-caller, a D.J. or whatever and the way 2SM works today is that it's a radio station and it's broadened its base for music, and everybody on the air is a radio person. Mike, I don't think, calls himself a journalist. He's learning to tell the time.

Gibson: In metrics.

Moore: So we're radio people, but everybody has his own specialties.

Q. YOU DON'T SEE THEM (SUE SMITH AND MIKE CARLTON) AS RIVALS?

Moore: Everybody in radio is competition, even 2EA.

Q. MIKE, AS YOU USED TO BE A NEWSPAPERMAN IN THE PAST, SYDNEY NEWSPAPERS HAVE A REPUTATION THE WORLD OVER FOR BEING "SCANDALMONGERS". WHAT DO YOU THINK MAKES THEM THAT WAY?

Gibson: I think Sydney gets the papers it wants. You talk about papers which in terms of merit aren't all that high. But you find that the biggest selling ones are the two "scandal mongers". The ones whose circulations are dropping are the others. It's the case with everything, whether it's governments, radio stations, T.V. stations or newspapers. People in the newspapers aren't in the business of educating, which is a constant problem that people come into. They think the Packers and Murdochs should be out there trying to bring a better world to bear, but they're really in the business of selling, like selling hamburgers - if people want hamburgers with eggs, you give them hamburgers with eggs.

Q. GEORGE, WHAT LED YOU TO WORK IN A RADIO STATION? WAS IT A NATURAL PROGRESSION?

Moore: Yes. You're not going to believe this, but I wanted security. As I said, I'd worked in an office and got very bored with that, and I was dabbling around singing in a band and I did that full time for three years. I had a friend who worked here and he said 'You sound as if you've got a good voice for radio, why don't you try it?' So I said, 'Right, I want to get a steady job'. So I did about four weeks' training, got a country job and came up here about 18 months later and I've been here ever since.

Q. HOW DID YOU COME TOGETHER IN THE BUSINESS?

Moore: I used to run the afternoon music show, after first doing the night time show. They moved me to daytime (they thought I was starting to sound a bit more mature.)

Gibson: Stop saying 'toym' Say time!

Moore: I ran the afternoon show as a music show for six months and then I went on holidays at Christmas time and the boss said when you come back it's going to be called "Maumill and Moore" and I said "What's that?" He said, "I don't know but it's a good name."

Moore: It topped the ratings in the first survey. And then Maumill resigned and went to Melbourne to do a T.V. show and we looked around for a replacement. The show just started to grow and we had Mike on as a guest and we liked him.

Gibson: They had a choice, I think, between me and Jeannie Little.

Gibson: They had a real big choice actually.

Moore: They had a list of about 10.

Gibson: Yeah

Moore: Yours was the only mediocre name there. Well, that's how we got together.



Q. DOES YOUR PROFESSIONAL RELATIONSHIP CARRY ON INTO YOUR PRIVATE LIVES?

Moore: Not really, except that we end up going out to dinner together occasionally because we're both invited to the same dinners. We're always seated together like with our wives. They always think that we should sit together, which is funny because sometimes we'd like to be apart, away from 2SM people and maybe talk to people from the ABC.

Q. YOU AND GEORGE ARE THE FRONT MEN FOR THE SHOW. HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE INVOLVED IN PUTTING THE SHOW TOGETHER?

Moore: There are four of us altogether. John Brennan, our producer, does a lot of the work, lining up guests and keeping the show in balance, and kicking us up the tail when anything goes wrong, and Maureen whom you met out in the office is our secretary. We also have a music director, a programme director, and a manager.

Gibson: Yes, we don't pick the music.

Moore: Oh, we pick a little bit.

Q. DO YOU FIND WORKING IN RADIO A SATISFYING JOB?

Gibson: Yes, Yes. It's a big buzz I reckon, a lot of adrenalin.

Moore: You have to like it or you couldn't keep the pace. It's a very demanding job.

Gibson: I love the ratings, and I think George is somewhat the same.

Moore: When you're winning it's great. It does have its drawbacks though, like it makes it a little difficult to take out a mortgage on a house or something because you mightn't have a job in three weeks, but that's part of the excitement.

Q. THERE'S OBVIOUSLY A LOT OF TENSION IN YOUR JOB. DOES IT EVER CAUSE PROBLEMS OR GET YOU DOWN?

Moore: No. What we usually do when we have had a lot of tension, and we found that it worked in America, is that we go out and get drunk. No, we just go and have a few beers. We almost every day go down to the pub next door and just have one or two beers and maybe a bite to eat for lunch, but the tension very rarely boils over.

Moore: Maybe we have a snappy word at each other every couple of months, and usually one or the other apologises but it just happens and we just don't take much notice of it.

YOU MENTIONED YOUR TRIP TO THE USA. WAS THERE MUCH WORK INVOLVED IN PUTTING THAT TOGETHER?

Moore: Oh, was there! We worked about sixteen, eighteen hours a day. We were in Las Vegas for ten days and we saw one show.

Gibson: We went to the swimming pool once.

Moore: Went to the swimming pool for an hour!

Gibson: Did about forty interviews in a week.

Moore: We locked ourselves in our hotel room. O.K. we didn't lock ourselves in. We stayed in our hotel room for two and a half days scripting and editing interviews. It was funny because we didn't even leave the room to eat. There was a lot of work!

Gibson: We drove 200 km down to San Diego to interview the man who founded McDonald's Hamburgers. We spoke to him for three-quarters of an hour, we drove all the way back again, and George had to edit the whole thing down and cut out each stutter (he stuttered terribly) and that's six minutes of radio. People listen and think 'Ah Ha'--they wouldn't comprehend the amount of work and that's why 2SM is so popular.

Moore: It's supposed to sound as though we stagger into the studio at five minutes to nine - jump on the air and have a good time. That's how it's supposed to sound. I hope it does sound like that, but to get that sound you've got to work.

TALK BACK SHOWS HAVE BECOME FAIRLY POPULAR. DO YOU SEE YOUR OWN SHOW AS HAVING TO CHANGE FORMAT?

Moore: Well, let's correct you there. Talk back shows are on the decline. If you define talk back as in the John Laws and John Pierce shows, where people ring

up, give the gossip over the back fence, tell their problems--that's dead. We use a little talk back, but no way could you describe our show as a talk back show.

YOU OCCASIONALLY GET A LITTLE RUBBISHING FROM THE CRITICS, DO YOU REALLY TAKE MUCH NOTICE OF THEM?

Gibson: We haven't had it for a while, we did earlier.

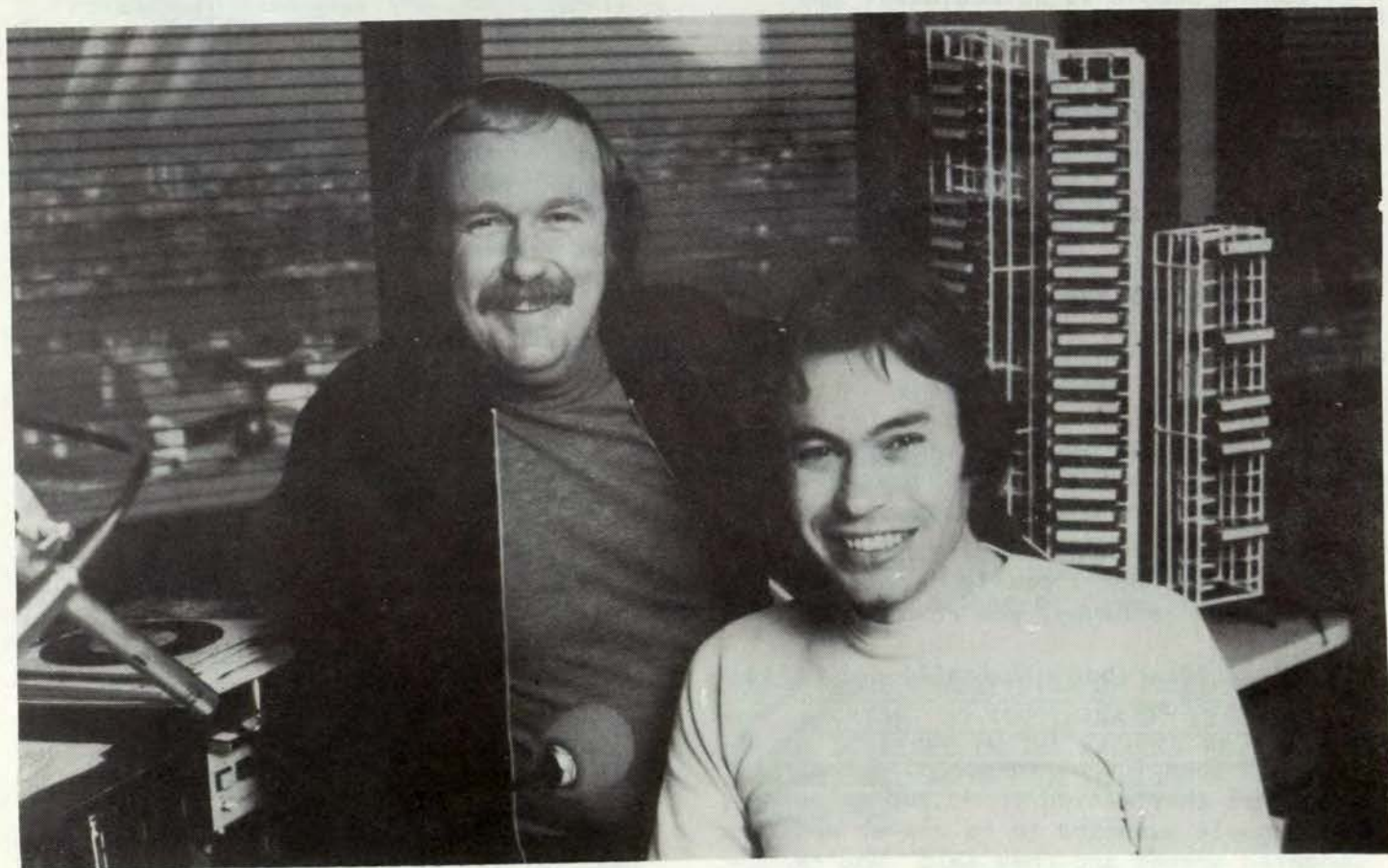
Moore: It worries me, that.

Gibson: Yes, it worries me a little. Earlier we did because it was easy to knock us because we hadn't succeeded. Well, George had done all right, but I was a particularly chancy prospect. It was very easy to knock us. But when we got the listeners they tended to swing away a bit.

Most critics are snobs. Most critics wait for their own little sets of friends and editors, their mates who wear suede jackets and they're not trying to work out what the people want or what the mob are listening to. They seem to take an inverted snobbish pride in the fact that they put down popular taste, which is great--it's up to them. We have a lot of people from the top of the North Shore which is a source of intense satisfaction. But the big thing in radio is twenty-five to thirty-nine year olds and housewives because they're the big consumers.

LET'S JUMP OUT OF THE PRESENT INTO THE PAST. ANY STRONG RECOLLECTIONS ABOUT YOUR SCHOOL DAYS?

Moore: I've got one. In the half yearly exams I got drunk when I was studying and I just passed; that's my



most frightening moment. I think 50% was a pass in those days. I think I came in with 51%, from the top of the class in the half-yearly. I went out and got drunk.

Gibson: I have mixed feelings about school. I remember very early in December just before we broke up one year, I broke into the class early with some kids and we drew all these Santa Clauses all over the board. They may have been slightly obscene or whatever, but we got a caning for it. I'll never forget that. I kept thinking "There's got to be some contradiction of Christmas Spirit here".

Moore: I agree with the caning bit. I got caned once for something I didn't do and everybody says they got caned for something they didn't do. I remember being very hurt by the injustice of it. Just the concept of caning people is so mediaeval and there's still some schools that do it.

SENDING YOUR KIDS OFF TO SCHOOL THESE DAYS, DO YOU HOPE THEY'LL BENEFIT FROM GOING TO SCHOOL?

Gibson: Oh yes, I mean, I hope they will.

I MEAN-APART FROM LEARNING TO READ AND WRITE?

Moore: They should!

OBVIOUSLY THAT'S WHAT THEY'LL EVENTUALLY ACHIEVE...

Gibson: I just hope they're happy. It sounds corny, but I really have found out that if you're happy, you're happy.

Moore: I like that - I really do! I'll write that down.

Gibson: When I went to school nobody knew what they wanted to do and we were all vaguely supposed to be clever and we wandered around and they said "You're hopeless at maths - you'll be a lawyer, and you'll be a teacher". We used to have what was called a career guy who would vaguely tell you what you should be - I always suspected them anyway.

THINKING ABOUT THE WAY THE EDUCATION SYSTEM IS TEACHING THESE DAYS, DO YOU THINK THEY WILL BE AS WELL EQUIPPED?

Gibson: I think they will be more equipped than I was. When I went to school there was very little enquiring. You were taught.

Moore: Yes, you couldn't question the teacher.

Gibson: Kids these days are encouraged to get up. They will be asked to talk on subjects. They'll go on Monday and tell the news; they're asked why they read the newspapers. When I went to school there was none of that and that's why people of Australia to-day cannot express themselves.

HAVE YOU ANY LONG TERM PLANS FOR GIBSON AND MOORE, OR GIBSON?

Gibson: No. My long term plan is to go and work in Paris and be a correspondent, which I very nearly was. I used to work in London in Fleet Street, and I worked for Frank Packer at that stage. I wanted to open a Paris Bureau and I was on the brink of doing it when he said it was too expensive. So that's what I eventually want to do. I love it over there. I don't know what George's dream is - probably to retire a millionaire. George is keener on money.

GEORGE, DO YOU HAVE ANY LONG TERM PLANS?

Moore: Happiness. No, I'll continue in radio for a few years and I've got a sneaky thing about getting into television in some form. I'm interested in it because I do editing work here, so I'm interested in TV production. I'm also interested in current affairs on television, or cinema work, but I'm twenty-nine now, and I'm looking at maybe thirty-five to forty. At that moment I'm just happy with what we're doing so I just want to keep working on it for the next couple of years.

\* \* \* \* \*



Peter Wherett first became known to the general public with the success of his ABC series, "Torque".

Prior to his work for the ABC, he ran a school for advanced driving, which is still running strong.

He has also written articles for the "Sydney Morning Herald" and such specialized publications as "Sports Car World" and "Racing Car News". And in answer to probably the most asked question about Peter Wherett, ..... he does not drive any particular type of car.

#### HOW DID YOU BREAK INTO JOURNALISM?

Oh, that's easy. I just started writing. When I was eighteen and had a passion for motor racing - which I've had ever since - I wasn't at all happy about the fact that all the Australian newspapers, (NSW Newspapers in particular) were ignoring it. They pretended that it didn't exist. So, I wrote a number of letters to newspaper

editors saying it was time they rectified that situation. The Sydney Morning Herald wrote back and said, "If you want to rectify the situation, do something about it yourself." So I did. I started writing general interest articles on motor sport. To my great shock and surprise they published it. So I broke into journalism the easy way. I got stroppy with someone and got a result. Having made friends in motor sport, I borrowed their competition cars from time to time and wrote road test reports on their cars.

#### HOW DID YOU GET INTO 'TORQUE'?

That was a long time later. I've always concentrated on motoring. It's the only thing I've ever wanted to do, so it kept me pretty much in touch with things generally and gave me a capacity to express myself in front of a television camera. It was something like eighteen years of hard-won solid experience in testing and talking about cars before someone came to me and said, "Are you interested in doing a television programme?" to which I answered "Yes".

#### DOES TV BECOME A DRAIN AFTER A WHILE? IS IT VERY DEMANDING?

It is in the terms of the conscious effort that you put into doing things correctly. I work an average of three to four days a week, really hard. I come home exhausted at the end of the day. Then I've got the other three or four days, depending on how much I've worked, to recover to do different things, recuperate and plan what I have to do next. In the five years that I've been doing this, I couldn't think of anything I'd rather be doing.

#### YOU'VE DONE ADVERTISING OF PRODUCTS. HOW IMPORTANT DO YOU THINK IT IS THAT A PERSON BELIEVES IN THE PRODUCT HE IS ADVERTISING, AS SAY IN YOUR PYE COMMERCIALS?

For me it's a snap. Frankly, if I don't believe in it, I won't do it. That's the beginning and the end of the story. I've no doubt in the world that John Newcombe loves Cinzano. I mean we all do, so it wasn't hard for him to do the Cinzano ads. It isn't hard for me to

do the Pye ads because I've got a home full of Pye equipment and it all works very well.

HAVE YOU ALWAYS HAD THIS INTEREST IN CARS? WHAT MOTIVATED THIS INTEREST (BECAUSE OTHER MEMBERS OF YOUR FAMILY HAVE DIFFERENT CAREERS)? WERE YOU AN OUTSIDER BECAUSE OF YOUR INTEREST IN CARS?

I was a bit, but not for that reason only. I was a bit of an outsider because I didn't want to be a doctor or a pharmacist or something that the older members of the family had become. I had an interest in cars since I was twelve years old. It was then when I was first taken to a racing car meeting by my parents. Having seen my first racing car meeting, I decided that that was the only way to travel. So I guess that it developed from that. It was inevitable, natural, and it might have been impossible for me to do anything else.

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION OF THE STANDARD PEOPLE HAVE TO ACHIEVE BEFORE THEY GET THEIR LICENCE? DO YOU THINK THAT IT'S HIGH ENOUGH?

NO it isn't. I've got some very strong profound views on that subject which I've been expounding with the Australian Government for at least the last nine years, ever since we started 'Peter Wherret Advanced Driving'. I've had a better opportunity to look into the standard of driving in this country, than any other individual. Sitting alongside people doing advanced driving courses, nobody knows as well as I do how badly we all drive. We shouldn't have any need for advanced driving courses. If everybody had been taught properly from the start, then the need simply wouldn't exist. In the initial basic training for driving, all you do is get taught how to get your licence. You are thrown to the wolves and everybody says, 'From here on in, you'll learn by experience.' I sincerely question the experience that it leaves you; wrapped round a pole dead. I don't think you learn about driving at all, and if that's what they mean by experience, I'd like nothing whatsoever to do with it.

SO YOU SUGGEST SOMETHING TOUGHER BEFORE ONE CAN GET A LICENCE?

Not so much 'tougher' by means of

testing because I don't really believe there really is a need for testing at all. I kind of believe that the method should be like a developing system of testing people after a five or six year course of education. It should principally be an assessment done by an instructor, absolutely qualified to do his job, and not just someone who also has a 'licence'. He should have to undergo some tertiary education himself, probably a special course in driving education at a technical college - then - if he teaches you the right standard and assesses you as you progress through a strict, tight curriculum of training, all he needs to do at the end of it is sign a slip of paper which you would take to the Department of Motor Transport and they would give you a Driver's Licence. There would be no need for a test which is nerve-wracking and not realistic in the least as to the driver's capacity. The only person who could really know is the person who has been teaching you to drive.

DO YOU THINK THERE IS ANY BASIS TO THE STIGMA ATTACHED TO 'WOMEN DRIVERS'?

Absolutely not. That's a stigma which has been brought about, largely, by women having been put down by men as drivers. Consequently, it has become almost a way of life for a woman to excuse herself for not being able to drive well, simply because she's been convinced by men that she can't. That's rubbish! Absolute rubbish! In fact, if they have the right approach and right attitude, women could be better drivers than almost all men because they have one basic characteristic that men lack, and that's a natural lack of aggression, a much more instinctive 'self-preservation' concept than men.

DO YOU THINK DRIVING SHOULD BE PART OF THE SCHOOL CURRICULUM?

I'm absolutely convinced that driving ought to be part of the school curriculum, but not in the practical sense. I would like to think that we could spend years 7, 8, 9 and probably 10 teaching the kids the basic prerequisites of the mechanical operation of a car, in that there are ways in which it influences the driver performance and nobody understands that because you don't learn about the car itself. You only

learn about how to mobilize the damn thing and about the laws. Everyone gets cranky about laws being in existence because most people don't know what the function of the law is. If one understands it then one has a much greater appreciation and respect for it. If all these things were taught in the first four years in a once-a-week class in high schools, the basic groundings would be there. I wouldn't suggest that we carry it through years 11 and 12. You are committed to more important things at that time. By the time you got to Year 12, it would be possible to get your practical training which would be easier because you would have had four years of background theory.

YOU HAVE A SON AND A DAUGHTER. WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY ARE GAINING FROM THE EDUCATION SYSTEM AS IT STANDS NOW?

I've got some rather strong views on that. Rather concerned about the standard of our education system. I think we've gone a bit overboard in trying to diversify, to provide what we call, "interest for the kids". I think we ought to get back to square one. We ought to spend more time on the essential basics of reading and writing and self expression, which I consider to be the single most important characteristic any person can develop. I mean, for heavens sake, if you can talk to someone and write them a letter, you can get by in the world. I know a great many kids of this generation who have a great deal of trouble doing either or both. That's a great source of concern to me and my two kids. The only way they're learning self expression in the sense of the written word and the spoken word, is at home. They're not really learning it formally because the schools seem to be too preoccupied with teaching them all sorts of other things which I consider to be breaking away too much from the basic concepts of what education should be. I would have to add to that, I believe, that it's necessary to diversify to a certain extent, but more importantly I believe that it's necessary to teach formal subjects in an interesting manner. The educators are looking for ways to enthuse kids to learn. Their responsibility is to be enthusiastic teachers, and enthusiastic teachers can find all sorts of different ways to do things. Get out the classic blackboard classroom situation and find a way to do things better. It's really that

simple. I know it is. I do it. I teach people theory how to drive and I teach people in classrooms about the theory of driving. Frankly I do it very well. I've never had a failure yet of getting people, kids in particular, enthused about what I'm talking about. If I can do it, anybody can.

ON YOUR DAYS OFF WHAT DO YOU DO OTHER THAN CARS?

I write books. I've already written three and I've got five to go in the next two years. They're almost all on motoring although one of them is not. I wanted to do something different so I wrote a biography and produced a picture book of Sydney for Garry O'Callahan. That was something a bit different for me and it went well. The first two are on cars, then there's a whole sequence of road guides, maps and street directories coming out in my name at the end of this year, which will cover the whole of Australia eventually. Peter Wherret street directories instead of the Gregories. That sort of thing. They're slightly different from anything that's been around before. I thought it was about time we updated them. After that, there's at least two books called "The History of the Motor Car", and one called "Marque", which is a history of the TV programme we're currently doing. Then there are two books. One is called "The Handbook for Motor Cyclists" and one called "The Handbook for Young Motorists", they'll be coming out before the end of the year. So my spare time is fairly heavily committed.

WHAT PLANS DO YOU HAVE THE FUTURE?

I intend to continue making television programmes until I'm too old, which at this rate ought to be in the next two or three years. Seriously though, my plans are to do TV programmes and write until it is no longer possible for me to do so.

(Believe it or not, we got a Peter Wherret 'scoop'. Very confidentially, he went on to tell us:)

Before you turn that thing off, (referring to the cassette player, of course) you said I could add something if I wanted to. I want to drop in a bit that nobody ever bothers to find out. I tell you now, I think you've done well considering this was

your first interview and considering that this is about the thirtieth interview that I've done in the past three years. Everyone seems to forget that Peter Wherret is human. It would be nice if people knew what I do with my own spare time, because nobody seems to think that I have any, but I do.

What I do is go water skiing because my kids do, and I go caravanning and touring and play squash. That's the sort of thing people should know but nobody knows, and I'd like someone to.

(Well, we are gratified in having been able to fulfil Mr. Wherret's wishes in letting people know that he has time to spend with his family and do things that he enjoys in spite of his very busy life. We thank Peter Wherret for having been so co-operative and helpful in the interview. We enjoyed the interview immensely.)

MARGARET THROSBY as you all know, is one of the leading female personalities in radio today. Fortunately she gave up some of her time to be interviewed for the Fortian. Special thanks to her for being patient through both interviews (We all wish you luck for the new arrival)

#### MARGARET THROSBY INTERVIEW

HOW DID YOU FIRST BECOME INVOLVED IN THE MEDIA?

I started in radio. I did an announcer's audition for the A.B.C. in 1967 that I passed, which was very fortuitous, and shortly after, I was offered a job as an announcer, so I went on and started in 1967.

DID YOU NEED ANY SCHOOLING QUALIFICATIONS BEFORE YOU TOOK THE TEST?

The A.B.C. requires announcers to have the Leaver's Certificate or its equivalent; with ideally a major in a language like French or German or Italian and a working knowledge of as many European languages as possible, plus a fairly solid background in music, general knowledge, current affairs, that sort of thing; a broad education which specialises in languages and music.

BESIDES THE SCHOOLING, DO YOU NEED ANY ACTUAL TRAINING?

No. But nowadays, the competition is getting stronger all the time; obviously, so voice-training, I don't mean elocution, but voice-training, may be an advantage to announcers. I didn't do it, well, actually, I did one year of a three year course in speech therapy at Sydney University.

ON THE SUBJECT OF EDUCATION, WHAT CHANGES HAVE YOU NOTICED SINCE YOU WERE AT SCHOOL?

Well, the thing I notice most is the broadening of the syllabus. When I was at school there was a lot of rote learning, a lot of mathematics, for instance. We learnt the way to do things, then we did them, and then we forgot about them. Whereas nowadays, kids are being taught to understand why they're doing things. However, I think it is regrettable that boys and girls don't have such a formal training in English. I think it is beneficial to have a formal training.

DO YOU THINK THAT SCHOOLING NOW IS GIVING PEOPLE BETTER QUALIFICATIONS FOR GOING INTO MEDIA WORK?

I think they are because they are getting a broader education. Whether they go into the media as a broadcaster or a journalist or a T.V. compere or a current affairs specialist or whatever; I think the broader the general knowledge the better.

DID YOU WANT TO GO INTO THE MEDIA WHEN YOU WERE AT SCHOOL?

I had ideas of that. But I think I probably wanted to be a nurse when I was at school. That's one of the beauties of having those six years at school. You can change your mind every six months if you want to. Unfortunately, you've got to decide fairly early in the piece what you want to specialise in. That's another thing that's different these days. When I was doing my leaving, I was equipped to choose just about any university course I wanted.

WHY DID YOU CHOOSE TO WORK FOR THE A.B.C.?

Well, the A.B.C. was the only organisation

at the time that offered openings for women. Commercial radio didn't employ women, they employ very few to this day. At least the A.B.C. offered that advantage.

ARE YOU OFTEN AFFECTED BY THE GOVERNMENT CUT BACKS AT THE A.B.C.?

Oh, yes, certainly. We're all affected. The cutbacks occur in staffing, so that when people leave or retire they're not replaced. We notice this in our area because we lose researchers or secretaries who aren't replaced. That means the work load placed on us becomes greater. Also the budgets allocated to various departments. For instance, the department for which I did my afternoon show, which is the light entertainment department, has a measly budget compared with ten years ago.

WHAT IS YOUR MOST MEMORABLE INTERVIEW?

The most memorable interview that I've done is very hard to select. I've interviewed some very special people - Oscar Peterson comes to mind. Chris Bonnington - the mountaineer. The English cook was marvellous to talk to because he was such a personality. Sammy Davis Jnr. was pretty interesting. Isaac Hayes I liked. They were all big names in show business with the exception of Chris Bonnington.

AMONG OTHER THINGS, YOUR RADIO AUDIENCES ENJOY YOUR TASTE IN MUSIC. WHO ARE YOUR FAVOURITES?

I play Oscar Peterson a lot. I lean, in my personal tastes, towards jazz. I do find that taste influences my choice in records, but I'm not there to play a jazz programme. On my programme I play people like Sinatra, Joan Armatrading, Errol Garner and Streisand, but I listen to classical music when I get home.

ON A FINAL NOTE, WHAT FUTURE CHANGES DO YOU SEE IN YOUR PERSONAL CAREER?

Well, my personal career's going to come to an abrupt end very soon. I'm about to leave work for a short period anyway, to have a baby. I don't believe in having babies and then going straight back to work, so I'll be spending a good deal of time with the baby and then freelancing probably; but you won't lose sight of me, I promise you that.



HARRY. M. MILLER is a man who requires little introduction as he is the name associated with productions like "Jesus Christ Superstar", "Hair" and the "Rocky Horror Show". As an entrepreneur he is an extremely busy man, who has still found the time to pursue a variety of interests. We were most fortunate to have the opportunity of interviewing him. We thank him for having been so generous with his time in allowing the interview.

#### HARRY M. MILLER - ENTREPRENEUR

WHAT DOES THE JOB OF AN ENTREPRENEUR ENTAIL? WAS THIS YOUR FIRST AMBITION?

I think as a kid, I really didn't have a first ambition. I loathed going to school. I think I was a fairly bright student but I just loathed being at school.

I left when I was fifteen and ran away to sea (this was in New Zealand) I did that for a couple of years, then my mother caught up with me and I had to go back and start working, so I had to study at night school. I had to start all over again. So on balance, I wish I'd've had somebody to make me stay at school. Only because, I think, you need a ticket to show that you can hang out long enough to achieve a certain level of understanding on something.



SO YOU FEEL EDUCATION IS VERY IMPORTANT?

I'm quite sure it is. I suppose, from my point of view, you may as well do it and get it over and done with. Lots of young people to-day don't really know what they want to do. I didn't and I don't think anything has changed.

HOW THEN DID YOU EVENTUALLY BECOME AN ENTREPRENEUR?

What happened to me was, I was then hauled back from sea by my neck and I did everything! I was a steward, I was what they called a 'captain's tiger', a ship's printer, all kinds of things! I then went into business. I worked in the garment industry doing advertising promotion. I did that for a few years and I left to go on my own doing public relations and things like that. Then when I was about 22, we were doing a job for some companies that had amongst them a group of record companies, and they asked us to do promotions for records. We looked at it and the more I looked (this was in New Zealand) the more I realised that nobody knew how to sell records properly at that time. So we turned the job down and started our own record company, with one record I might add. That grew like mad, and then I started to bring together the idea of putting on shows to sell the people on the record company. That grew, we started to do concerts and then started to buy from New Zealand, the tail end of an Australian concert. Then I guess I got tired - when I was going over to America to negotiate things - of people asking me where New Zealand was. So we came over here to live.

So we brought three things at once. We brought Shelley Berman, Ertha Kitt and Sammy Davis, Jr., all within eight weeks! It was sort of-one minute we weren't there, and the next minute we were.

SO IT ALL REALLY STARTED THERE?

That's when it all started and it just grew.

What do you need to become an entrepreneur? Well, I think primarily you have to love it. You have to have enormous stamina, physical stamina, and

you have to be able to work eighteen hours a day, seven days a week. I'm not talking now about putting on Rock concerts. I'm talking about being able to take something from nothing like the "Rocky Horror Show", "Grease"... we put on 'Grease', but we put it on and it failed five, six years ago because it was too early in Australia. I think, also, that it's a young guy's game. I mean I'm an old man at forty-four, when I look at Paul Daintry who's thirty-three. You really do run out of the steam, or the patience I suppose, to put up with all the crap that some of the people give you. I decided three years ago I didn't want to put up with the garbage of hysterical artistic people; poor people on the managing basis. I was just getting too old and too cranky.

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE A TYPICAL DAY IN THE LIFE OF HARRY M. MILLER?

Well, my working day is a bit different. At the moment we are about to launch a computerised ticketing system called Computicket. I started twelve years ago to look for something to make it easy to buy tickets. We've got about twenty-one outlets when we start at the end of August. Wherever you live, you can walk in there and literally buy a ticket and have the next best ticket. There's no allocation, no unfairness.

Now, normally I would come in at about half past seven to a quarter to eight and I would stay there till nine or ten at night. I don't eat lunch, I don't go out for lunch. If I have to have a meeting which I think is important, I have a dining table in the office and people come here so I don't lose out on my work. I have a farm and I programme myself to go up there every nine days. I'm really out of the office for two working days.

YOU'RE ALSO A MANAGER TO MANY WELL-KNOWN PERSONALITIES IN AUSTRALIA. IS THE JOB OF A MANAGER A VERY DIFFICULT ONE?

Yes, because you have to do two things. We only manage half a dozen people. Graham Kennedy, Maggie Tabberer, Dave Gray, Stuart Wagstaff, a T.V. Director, Ron Way, who did "This is your Life" and "Seven Little Australians". We look

after Dame Zara Bate and her commercial activity and we look after "This is your Life." We're the producers of it so we represent that package. We don't look after any small people on a purely economic basis.

I think the hardest part is to be absolutely honest. I have terrible arguments with my clients because I tell them things they don't want to hear. I just tell them and if I think they're doing something absolutely foolish, I tell them to get lost and let somebody else look after their business. A lot of the time I'll listen. If someone says "I think I shouldn't do that", that's good enough for me because talent knows better than the manager. So really it's a matter of sorting things out. I think the real thing is to be honest and to have considerable business experience. I mean, I could make a deal for one of our clients for \$100,000 in half an hour; someone might say "Gee, why is he getting all that commission for a half hour's work!" It's not the half hour's work; it's the twenty years' experience that knows how to do it. So that's how we do all that and that's a very big business.

ARE THE STARS REALLY THAT DIFFICULT WHEN YOU BRING THEM OVER?

No, well, I like the old scene, when I used to bring Rock and Roll promoters. We used to say "listen, we're here to put on a show. If you want chicks, you go and get them yourself; if you want drugs, go and get them yourself; if you want to bring amplifiers, forget it, we've got some in Australia." But you see, promoters, in bidding against each other, keep giving out more and more lollies. That's one of the reasons I got out of the business. It became so expensive to do things that we used to do for practically nothing. I've always believed in treating people like they're there, but I don't believe in sucking up to people and pampering them because they've got a job to do which is to perform and we've got a job to do which is to fill the house, and that's as far as I'm prepared to go.

WHAT ARE YOUR VIEWS ON THE STANDARD OF ENTERTAINMENT HERE IN AUSTRALIA?

I think it varies widely. Let's start at the top. I think our opera is very good, some of our ballet is very good. I look at the Dance Company of N.S.W. and I think the company is terrific but they're just so far removed from what the public want. We've got terrific sound systems and lighting. Some musicals and plays like "Hair" and "Superstar" - there's no doubt in my mind that the superstars we put on, both of them, were better than anything in the world. The same with Rocky Horror. I mean, Reg Livermore has as good as Tim Carey in London, so generally, what I've always tried to do is make a standard that makes it hard for us to do better.

THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF CONTROVERSY ABOUT ENTERTAINMENT VENUES FOR OVERSEAS ACTS. MR. WRAN HAS MADE THE PROPOSAL OF CHANGING THE HAYMARKET AREA INTO A VENUE. WHAT ARE YOUR VIEWS?

I think it's a good idea. Sydney needs a 10,000 seat auditorium and the sooner they get it the better. It's absurd we don't have one. We need one desperately.

WHAT PLANS DO YOU HAVE FOR THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE?

I have really two things that I'm going to do. Our computerised ticketing thing is about to start - my total blood is going in to make it work properly and efficiently. That'll take me probably two years to get it working smoothly at which time I have to start working for the government on the bicentenary. I agreed to accept the job, whether I finally do or not I haven't decided.

We thank Mr. Miller very much for his time in giving us his interview.

# CLASSES '78



12 F Roll Teacher: Mrs. Witten  
 Front Row: Kim Bradford-Watts, Margaret Arkins, Janine Brady, Mary Apostolou, Marina Campbell, Beverley Alderton, Adele Catts, Cheryl Barrett, Christina Babilis.  
 Middle Row: Ivano Barba, Hayrettin Boz, Albert Bortolotti, Kati Adin, Tamara Bicego, Andrew Birchill, Pascal Adolphe, Andrew Brady, Mrs. Witten.  
 Back Row: Nicholas Baker, Robert Carter, John Catsanos, Brendan Bull, Stephen Cannon, Rodney Byrnes, David Casserly.



12 O Roll Teacher: Mr. Smith  
 Front Row: Sandra Gardem, Carolyn Davies, Karen Cook, Nicki Fardoulis, Martine Dos Santos, Cheryl Farmer, Jenny Grant, Stephanie Ellis, Lynette Fagg.  
 Middle Row: Mr. Smith, Chris Dwyer, Terry Gibson, Frank Distefano, Perry Ellis, Neil Douglas, John Clements, Jim Demetriou, Jackie Georges.  
 Back Row: Victor Fugg, David Fisher, Peter Doyle, Lucky Christodoulou, Peter Colley, George Cinelli, John Craig, Roger Donlon.  
 Absent: Mark Ferguson.



12 R Roll Teacher: Mrs. Mikl

Front Row: Nalan Kaptan, Esin Hassan, Louise Hamilton, Kerri Johnson, Wafaa Khalil, Wendy Joseph, Toula Hronis, Lyndell Hancock, Angella Grigoriou.

2nd Row: Paul Gorrel, Shivaun Inglis, Elizabeth Jack, Loula Kouzouleas, Voula Kokkinis, Susan King, Glenn Hodda, Richard Komorr.

3rd Row: Neil Hillman, Neil Hagstrom, Steven Gregory, Maurice Hand, Frank Kemp, Michael Gray, Stephen King.

Back Row: Chris Kaye, Craig Jones, Wayne Kelly.



12 T Roll Teacher: Mr. McFarland

Front Row: Lyndsay McGregor, Lorraine Laurenco, Mary Louvaris, Vera Maglicic, Janene Laurence, Penny Lester, Rose Lee, Rhonda McKimm, Ellen Lui.

Middle Row: Mr. McFarland, Geoffrey Lane, Peter Kyriazopoulos, Nick Leontis, Artie Lissa, Dominic Lattari, Tony Karras, Bill Koutalianos, Lawrence Mainwaring.

Back Row: Tony Lavopa, Benito Martin, Darryl Lewis, Rodney McPherson, Michael Krasny, Murray Lembit, George Margelis.



12 I Roll Teacher: Miss McInnes

Front Row: Elaine Saunby, Cheryl Ostler, Dorothea Purcell, Connie Salat, Tanya Mirkovic, Cathy May, Tracey Owens, Penny Pashi, Wiki Oldham.

Middle Row: Donald Morante, Jenny Minutolo, Carol Norton-Smith, Oona Nielssen, Jenny O'Regan, Megan Russell, Warren Milward, Harry Ohlsen.

Back Row: Steven Nichols, Leo Notarangelo, Boris Pionic, Ken Miranda, Ian Peters, David Perkins, Boris Mihailovic, Mark Mieth.



12 A Roll Teacher: Miss Sanders

Front Row: Mila Tutor, Silvia Vasco, Narelle Steel, Fausto Rebecchi, Karen Shepherd, Craig Roche, Rohini Thavaravy, Christine Savva, Elizabeth Speed.

Middle Row: Sanjay Seth, Leon Sakaris, Ian Taylor, Stephen Sycz, Gregory Poppleton, John Sesta, Nick Spasevski, Anthony Steel.

Back Row: Imants Rutups, Peter Remfrey, Mark Raddatz, Robert Pratten, Randall Polivka.



12 N Roll Teacher: Mr. Platt

Front Row: Maria Zitis, Pam Whitehead, David Tozer, Keith Winchester, Phillip Tirabosco, Mark Walburn, Jim Valassis, Mary Xenakis, Jeanette Wesolowski.

Middle Row: George Vrahnos, Peter White, Rowan Woods, Michael Valentine, Philip Walsh, David Tully, Peter Tuchin, Joseph Verzi.

Back Row: David Trodden, Robert Wood.



11 F Roll Teacher: Miss Ried

Front Row: Alison Churches, Tracey Austin, Teresa Cahill, Sia Chamis, Shahed Badiyan, Alayne Alvis, Cathy Cahill, Lee Clancy.

2nd Row: David Baxter, Darryl Blume, Debbie Bisset, Lydia Brichta, Jan Chambers, Shayne Allsop, Robyn Adcock, Ross Bell.

Back Row: Christopher Brady, Sze Chu, Sean Chandler, Glenn Becker, Peter Chappell, David Adcock, Stephen Baxter, Christopher Bradford, Raymond Buhagiar.



11 O Roll Teacher: Mr. Sequeira

Front Row: Annie Grau, Julie Fleming, Mary Fanara, Nicole Goerl, Edd Codsí, Joanne Feeney, Susan Dixon, Vanessa Ebbutt, Alex Deece.

Second Row: George Constantinidis, Alex Dunstan, Barry Devine, David Derriman, David de Santis, Glenn Coleman, Robert Davidson, Mark Dunnett.

Back Row: Mark Deayton, Rohan Cooley, Graham Coutts.

Absent: Natalie Cutler.



11 R Roll Teacher: Mrs. Marchant

Front Row: Jenny Land, Dianna Holden, Helen Koorey, Jacqueline Harcz, Melanie Johnston, Greta Hancock, Karin Holmre, Wendy Illingworth, Vicki Kazaglis.

2nd Row: Michael Ho, Nick Farmakis, Craig Hawkins, Grace Gideon, Doris Lee, Bruce Gray, David Herman, Richard Herczeg.

Back Row: Nick Giannini, Jeff Fraser, Tony Gasparre, Mrs. Marchant.

Absent: Wayne Hunter, Cheryl Heffernan.



11 T Roll Teacher: Mr. Childs

Front Row: Vicki O'Loughlin, Maria Lombardi, Jenny Lindon, Michelle Medcalfe, Tina Maniacco, Jacqueline Lisson, Josephine McNaughton, Joanne Malamas, Sharon Merrick.

2nd Row: Esteban Insausti, Alex Lagos, Nick Mesterovic, Mr. Childs, Kon Komora, Evaggelos Loutas, George Koutsouras.

Back Row: Andrew Kostopoulos



11 I Roll Teacher: Mrs. Hosking

Front Row: Natalie Stephenson, Fiona Seaton, Lisa Schulz, Mary Savas, Tanya Payne, Helen Penny, Tracey Scullion, Jackie Rider, Catherine Parmigiani.

2nd Row: Lyle Rooney, Chris Papaioano, Leanne Robinson, Anna Opack, Olga Stevanovic, Michael Phillips, Adam Roche, Romano Morson.

Back Row: Moheb Moses, George Pegios, Steven Quillan, Bruce Moxon, Sinan Ogun.

Absent: Stephen Pappas, Craig Preston, Esther Rodriguez.





11 A Roll Teacher: Mrs. Williams

Front Row: Linda Windsor, Jenny Yip, Katherine Yee, Cathy Uren, Amber Willoughby, Maria del Carmen Villalba, Irene Van Beek, Maria Tirabosco, Elizabeth Wing.

2nd Row: Stephen Tolhurst, Roland Telzen, Harry Suhanic, Elizabeth Sutherland, Yvonne Ziegler, Peter Slattery, John Skouras, Brett Sheather.

Back Row: Robert Ware, Nick Spanopoulos, Darren Trist, Matthew Sandblom, Peter Tancred, Mrs. Williams.



10 F Roll Teacher: Miss Gugger

Front Row: Grace Buttita, Donna Bolger, Catherine Aley, Jeanette Christie, Tracy Catlin, Rosemary Broe, Christine Aynsley, Lynette Buckley, Jenny Cheng.

2nd Row: Andrew Campbell, Gae Bradford, Kay Butchard, Annette Borrer, Jenny Clarke, Jenny Cannon, Debra Bryan, Janette Bell.

3rd Row: Jeffrey Boyd, Charlie Blancato, Richard Cerveney, Timothy Allen, Frank Casacchia, Ranjit Balakrishnan, Johnny Backo.

Back Row: Maurice Barlin, Geoffrey Bell, Stephen Austen, Bradley Barr, Filippo Cerone, Daniel Brown.



10 O Roll Teacher: Mrs. McLachlan

Front Row: Jacqueline Einer, Gillian Deece, Maureen Ellis, Debbie Cridland, Annette Gray, Dianne Coleman, Elizabeth Cowling, Marguerite Griffiths, Elsa Da Silva.

Second Row: Alvin Goh, Gina Dimitropoulos, Joanne Duncan, Ann Gregory, Noula Davos, Kristi Cooper, Marina Gallego, Lyn Ellem, Mark Giusti, Peter Haynes.

Third Row: Peter Gibson, George Delaportas, Martyn Davis, Mark Hayden, Rodney Evans, George Hambezos, Chris Gratsounas, Peter Dollin, Vince Di Stefano.

Fourth Row: Glenn Hill, Damian Fokas, Mark Donohoo, Paul Gersbach, Steven Haigh.



10 R Roll Teacher: Mr. Ross

Front Row: Lindylou Hamilton, Gayenor Harper, Sandra Hatfield, Tania Kapeliotis, Lilyana Jelacic, Robyn McCann, Lynne Hudson, Corinne Le Corre, Nita Marinakis.

Second Row: Fraser MacCorquodale, Stuart Jones, Dianna Hight, Ruth MacKenzie, Jenny Maddox, Rosalind Krasny, Ellen Marks, Allen Lee.

Third Row: Brian Jackson, Kirk Hume, Kenneth Ho, Albert Lee, Grant Hopner, George Lambropoulos, Duncan Hume.

Back Row: Steven Kelly, Peter Kefalas, Andrew Madry, Dennis Kassimatis, Guy Kemshal-Bell, Dennis Lawler, Nicholas Karefylakis.



10 T Roll Teacher: Mrs. Stark

Front Row: Susan Pacey, Gillian Moore, Anna Messariti, Susan Ostler, Rina Pandolfi, Anne Reid, Diane Newbold, Kay Palmer, Alison Peters.

2nd Row: Keith Rodwell, Julianne Oliver, Heather Purcell, Alessandra Prandelli, David Osborne, Kim Reay, Georgina Nielssen, Lorraine Redwood, David Rossi, John Querns.

3rd Row: Raffaele Ramirra, Rosario Perri, Robert Parker, Ian Rae, Greg Oldroyd, David Merison, Elliot Roper, Philip Powers, Phillip Rudduck.

Back Row: Charles Pashi, Anthony Parker, Mark Pagura, Jeffrey Perkins, Mark Russell, Clive Milward.



10 S Roll Teacher: Mr. Horsley

Front Row: Susan Verzi, Julie Yip, Cathy Sharpe, Diane Winchester, Julie Trotter, Christine Tsakiri, Maryanne Scarcella, Wendy Young, Gillian Tuften.

2nd Row: Claudia Shaw, Jenny Roach, Andrea Springer, Debbie Ware, Carla Trevisan, Debbie Welsh, Christine Strauss, Helen Spowart, Stephanie Russell.

3rd Row: Isaac Soliman, Alan Turvey, Joe Valek, Greg Turner, David Smith, Wayne Staples, Sal Sidoti, David Van Brussel.

Back Row: Tony Zullo, Carlo Zoppo, George Salouras, Steve Szabo.



9F Roll Teacher: Mr. Hodgkins

Front Row: Christine Conlan, Catherine Donohoo, Anne Cudd, Patricia Aliferis, Tracey Daly, Grace Dixon, Mary Broe, Louise Buchan, Kathy Carter.

2nd Row: Stephen Dantier, Sandra Cavallaro, Joanne Davies, Donna Brandon, Megan Brand, Margaret Conning, Ana-Marie Carreras, Michael Cooke.

3rd Row: Peter Armstrong, Warren Carter, David Christie, Dario Bicego, Sean Burgess, Robert Antonini, Brett Carter.

Back Row: Alan Carnogoy, Andrew Constantinopoulos, Matthew Bolton, Matthew Chapman, Brett Cobby, Michael Citton, Simeon Beckett.



90 Roll Teacher: Mr. Archer

Front Row: Eloise Fong, Agnes Isaias, Kathy Karatasas, Gina Gheller, Helen Kalithraka, Sheryl Gerrard, Susie Ganis, Jane Grace, Georgianna Fien.

Second Row: Christopher Draper, Lynn Jensen, Francesco Ingegneri, Linda Jepson, Jennifer Flynn, Nicole Gooley, Yvonne Haub, Tracey Graham, Mark Eick, Graham Edwards.

Third Row: Anthony Doyle, Vincent Gibson, Gaetano de Cataldo, Richard Facioni, Steven Fisher, Michael Franco, John Forrest, George Ellis, Martin Dunn.

Back Row: Steven Davies, Vincenzo Fiore, Michael Duncan, James Dunn, Lio Diniotis, Frank Gasparre, Billy Golledge, Christopher Dunstan.

Absent: Maureen Elliott, Craig Evans.



9R Roll Teacher: Mr. Poulos

Front Row: Irene Lee, Toulou Louvaris, Kimin Lim, Vicki Kefalas, Christiana Lord, Rosemary Maddox, Connie Kotsaris, Joanna Karefylakis.

Second Row: Mark Lindsay, Salvatore Malfitano, Maria Kutra, Diane Lembit, Jeanette Lane, Patricia McCoy, Richard Lane, Gene Lorenze, Mr. Poulos.

Third Row: Gordon Gray, Sean Jones, Ben Harrington, Ian Lane, Brian Mack, Craig McWilliams, James Leone

Back Row: Vlado Grahovac, Brett Hay, David King, Brett Honeybrook, William Katsogiannis, David Kupu, Stephen Harlamb.

Absent: Margaret Ann Levy, Christine McDonald.



9T Roll Teacher: Mrs. Salli

Front Row: Lorna Peters, Ann Mullins, Wendy Owen, Sandra Ostler, Christine Nurmi, Bronwyn Perry, Angela Pignalosa, Antonia Panzarino, Karen Pearce.

Second Row: Ken Marzinotto, Paul Nicols, Ricky Notarangelo, Carolyn Rogan, Leonie Pacey, Leon Poladian, Robert Risio, Paul Nash.

Third Row: Eugenio Peraza, Graeme Scott, Alex Ralec, Darryl Mee, Andrew Muller, Sean O'Reilly, Peter Patonai.

Back Row: Jim Patikas, Hugh Marsh, Craig Senbruns, Michael Musson, Peter Mousarleas.

Absent: Joanne Payne, Susan Robertson.



9S Roll Teacher: Miss Ireland

Front Row: Aileen Wing, Rachael Smithies, Linda Williams, Joy Smithies, Josephine Soothill, Natalie Teodorowych, Denise Taylor, Eleni Tragarelli, Scarlet Tancred.

Second Row: Annette Smith, Cherie Wineera, Leanne Sergeant, Lynne Whiley Susan Yates, Adrienne Star, Karen Schulz, Marie Suzor.

Third Row: Robert Smith, James Sindell, Craig Youens, Gerard Little, Mauricio Termesana, Robert Wood, Gregory Tolhurst, Damien Walker, Stephen Webb.

Back Row: Andrew Van Cleef, Christos Voukidis, Geoffrey Wesolowski, Steven Vrontis, Hilton Ward, David Tomas, Brett Sessions, John Sintras, Goran Stamenkovic.

Absent: Shaun Steel, Daqmar Salat, Lisa Smith.



8 F Roll Teacher: Mr. Clarke

Front Row: Maria Constantinopoulos, Leslie Anderson, Kathryn Allen, Pat Alexandropoulos, Heather Daniels, Helen Alexopoulos, Alana Beavan, Ida Casacchia, Ann Davies.

2nd Row: Ellen Cassimatis, Gillian Brooks, Wendy Atkinson, Kathy Beck, Heide D'Angelo, Deanna Cavanagh, Sofie Bieniek, Deanne Davy.

3rd Row: Daniel Bryan, Arthur Babilis, Mark Boxall, Anthony Banovic, Anthony Clifton, Michael Bull, Nick Bakalis.

4th Row: John Chuvin, Fahrettin Boz, Martin Budd, David Bellingham, Gregory Allan, Frank Blancato, Michael Cashman, Mino Capoccello.

Absent: Peter Adamakakis, Peter Chovanak, Yoti Constantinidis.



8 O Roll Teacher: Mr. Sambrooke

Front Row: Kerrie Fisher, Irene Iliadis, Christalla Havadjia, Judy Egan, Fiona Gray, Angela Kaloudis, Paula Grace, Joy Gouvoussis, Jacqueline Ellis.

2nd Row: Cheryl Hassan, Maureen Hardy, Donna Jones, Anne Eastwell, Linda Garry, Anthea Harris, Linda Jennings, Janet Fairweather, Maureen Duffy, Robyn Dwyer.

3rd Row: Andrew Dane, Paul Fontes, Paul Freeman, Nick Gogos, Ian Donato, Mark Foulcher, Esteban Elena, Peter Fitzpatrick, Peter Eliopoulos.

Back Row: Nathan Doria, Wayne Gardner, Andrew Gibbons, Kieren Dell, Lindsay Gilbert, Michael Finos, Tom Dimitropoulos.

Absent: Glyn Fenton.



8 R Roll Teacher: Mr. Morrison

Front Row: Annette Lamb, Carol Lee, Vanessa McLaren, Linda McDowall, Tina Laganas, Helen Kyparissis, Michelle Meissl, Janet McLennan, Elizabeth Kelly.

2nd Row: Lynette King, Jenny Mack, Liliana Lombardi, Lynette McClelland, Judy Kaszner, Lauren Mackenzie, Julie Lester, Katriona Lark.

3rd Row: Brett Jasmin, Steven Leong, Bradley Hawkins, Paul Kastanias, Robert Malherbe, Jorge Lara, Michael Leoussis, Kevin Lee, Dimitrios Koutsouras.

Back Row: Victor Kapruziak, John Martin, John Koralis, Romeo Iskra, Jim Karakiklas, Mark Kostanti, George Komora, Chris Kazamias, Michael Hickman, John Hawke.



8 T Roll Teacher: Mrs. Perdriau

Front Row: Adriana Mendez, Suzanne Raddatz, Heidi Nelson, Catherine Mitchell, Helen Reynolds, Vera Parthenios, Laura Micheluzzi, Ljubinka Radisic, Ellen Morton.

2nd Row: Robert Scarcella, Cheralyn Reason, Maria Nittes, Frances Read, Lyneve Rappell, Karen Murden, Denise Moran, Alfio Musumeci, Nick Politis.

3rd Row: Daniel O'Callaghan, Marcus Ryan, Geoff Money, Mark Roach, Marshall Pastor, Morris Savoldi, Gary Pratt, Demetrios Petrides.

Back Row: Roger Moore, Rocco Mezzatesta, Persilio Righi, Paul Reulein, Con Ntatsapoulos, Mark Radovic.

Absent: Neil Pash, Shirley Morris.



8 S Roll Teacher: Mr. Ferris

Front Row: Aurelia Vettoretti, Josephine Tsang, Jane Southan, Miriana Stevanovic, Felicia Rochford, Tracey Williams, Maria Tama, Susan Steel, Liane Telling.

2nd Row: Tracy Whitby, Christie Trimboli, Fotini Sidiropoulos, Katy Sandblom, Sharon Walker, Louise Vesperman, Enza Zagarella, Sarah Walters.

3rd Row: Vasil Stoilov, Bill Vassili, Gary Sutton, Craig Somerton, Wei-Yun Yu, Brandon Sheppard, Cameron Webb.

Back Row: Robert Trodden, Ashley Wynne-Jones, Goran Zivkovic, Nora Wong, Michael Stevenson, Fiona Smith, Grant Wynne-Jones, Ken Smith.

Absent: Brett Sinnot, Christopher Young.





7 F Roll Teacher: Mrs. Keevers  
 Front Row: Meganne Thomas, Jennifer Harrison, Lee Catts, Kylie-Anne Hawthorne, Anna Zelynski, Maureen Cruden, Sandra Borri, Sharon Rudduck, Carolyn Brooks.  
 Middle Row: Brian Fong, Peter Cole, Tony Deller, Caroline Thomson, Tracey Stephens, Katherine Reynolds, Gartien Lee, Krishnan Viswanath.  
 Back Row: Billy McGoldrick, Bruce Robinson, Glenn Jarrett, Jamie Ferguson, James Soothill, John Madry.



7 O Roll Teacher: Mr. Moynham  
 Front Row: Jessica Scott-Douglas, Karin Calley, Charmian King, Catherine Guest, Leonie Achurch, Catherine Salouros, Wendy Sugden, Lisa Johnstone, Jasmin Forbes-Watson.  
 2nd Row: Anthony Blancato, Steven Anastasiadis, Tracy Ellis, Tania Nicolopoulos, Jillian Newton, Peta Bowman, Michael Pri-chard, James Hazzisevastos.  
 3rd Row: Con Charas, Tony Blackwood, Angelo Kanellopoulos, Yianni Manousaridis, Jim O'Neill, Michael Charlton, David Regueira.  
 Back Row: Nick Zafirakis, Russell Johnson, Robert Ely, Greg Markopoulos.



7 R Roll Teacher: Mr. Bray

Front Row: Marianne Howard, Lynette Dowling-Wiley, Cheryl Hazell, Margaret Finos, Lavinia Oliver, Anita Wong, Julie Wellham, Robyn Brewster, Leanne Sessions.

Middle Row: Andrew Montanari, Wayne Lennon, Divna Kuzmich, Dianna Gheller, Mishka Kupu, John Tslimigras, Steven Katsilis, Geoffrey Donohoo.

Back Row: Seamus Walsh, Peter Blonner, David Sidoti, Stephen Henry, Horacio Silva, Aaron Balint, Con LaSpina, Nicholas Newsom, Wilhelm Holzschuh.

Absent: Maria Spyropoulos, Alison Taylor.



7 T Roll Teacher: Mrs. Kershaw

Front Row: Suzanne Fraser, Diane Eager, Jodee Cook, Karen Pack, Jennifer Leek, Diana Manzi, Rosana Nemet, Nicole Mallia, Wendy Anderson.

Middle Row: Anthony Herman, Nadja Bachmaier, Helen Constantinoudis, Vicky Laganas, Lisa Brindle, Vivienne John, Cheong Kim, Glenn Quinlan.

Back Row: Ian Nisbet, Bruce Kissick, Matthew Burgess, Brett Henry, Jeffrey Brown, Jimmy Pegios, Sandro Lucchitti, Sean Dengate.

Absent: Adrian Kuzis, Maria Truscello.



7 S Roll Teacher: Mrs. Burke

Front Row: Maria De Figueiredo, Paula Carnagoy, Fiona Findlay, Dianne Brown, Kathy Moss, Deborah McLean, Matina Boutsikakis, Michelle Hersey, Vicki Lasker.

Middle Row: Jason Chamoun, Robert Giuseppini, Cyrus Manasseh, Allison Millar, Steven Bauer, Edith Cuellar, Robert Gasparre, Mark Amore.

Back Row: David Barnes, Michael Chan, Mirko Hutera, Arthur Petratos, Dimitra Lerantges, Ka Kit Chik, Peter Ikonomou, Angelo Pannucci.

Absent: Kellie Cantwell, Rosey Miladinovic, Loren Wilson, Peter Hall.



7 N Roll Teacher: Mr. Swadling

Front: Sarah Moore, Jacqueline Grant, Rita Valeontis, Nina Jennings, Alison Young, Christine Ryan, Maria Ruocco, Christy Wallace, Kristine Roberts.

2nd Row: James Fitchett, Belinda Millard, Deborah Boutland, Margaret Stewart, Carolyn Smith, Colin Davidson, Dominic Bryan, Shirley Gretton.

3rd Row: Ashley Ralston, Sammy Pehepaykovski, John Lacey, Ivor Collins, Peter Sintras, Phillip Angelidis, Mark Baker.

Back Row: Rodney Clayton, Sam Pappas, Spiro Hronis, Mark De Bortoli, Simon Horsburgh, Andrew Simpson.

