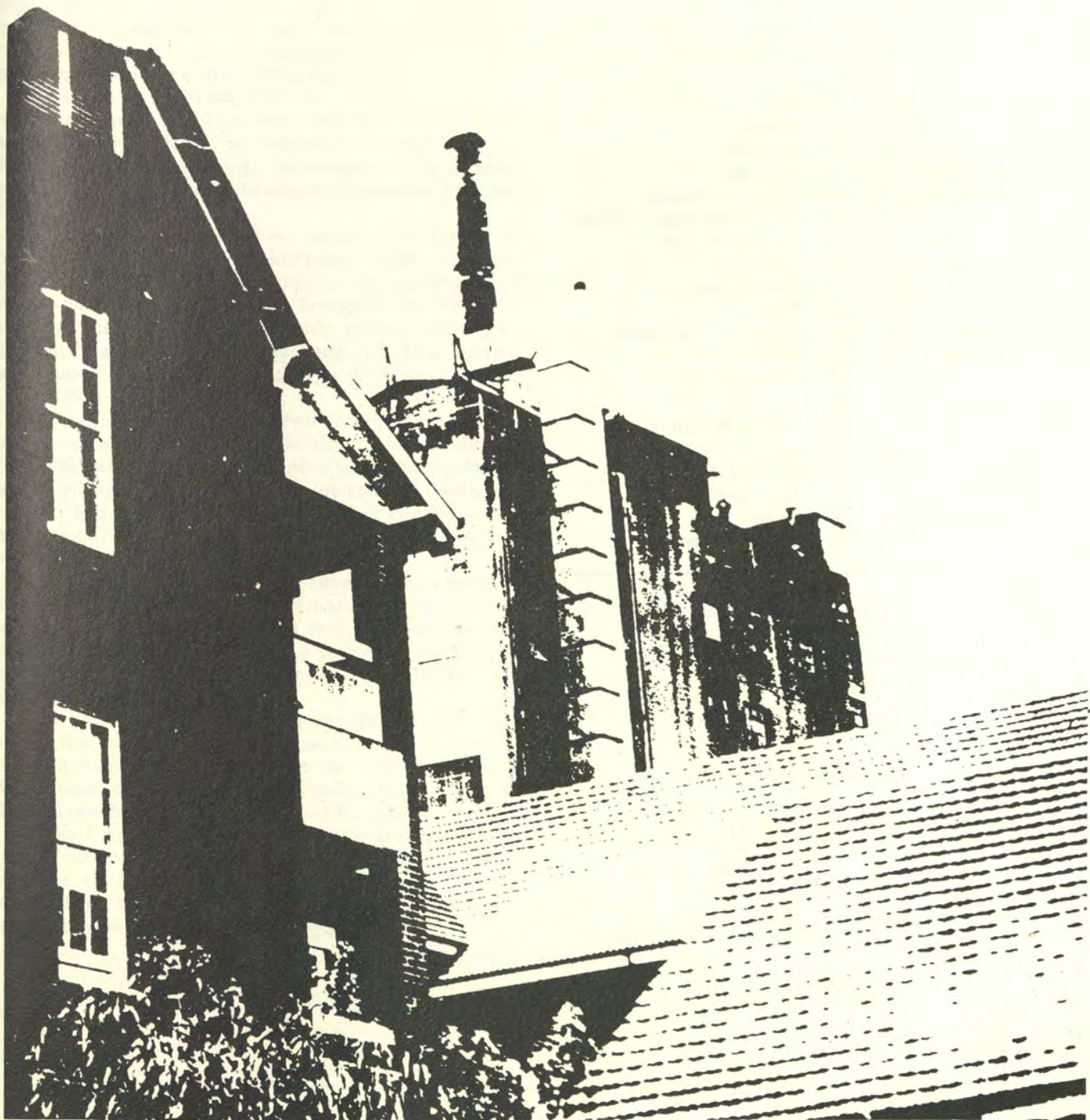




THE FORTIAN 1981

THE FORTIAN



CONTENTS

1	Title Page
2	Contents
3	Editorials
4	Principal's Message
6	Deputy Principal's Message
8	Speech Day 1980
11	Literature
21	Departments
38	Sport
49	Clubs and Associations
52	Diary
54	Survey Results
56	Year 12 - 1981
62	Historical Section
71	Graffiti Page
72	Quotable Quotes
73	Interviews
80	Gallery
88	Class Photographs

EDITORIALS

In retrospect 1981 has proved to be yet another successful year for Fort Street High School. We have achieved well in both the academic and sporting fields. We have seen the introduction of a poetry magazine and are participating in an inter-school legal competition involving mock trials. Student awareness of issues involving the school has been increased by the attendance of staff and student council representatives at the monthly meetings of the Parents and Citizens Association.

Throughout the year emphasis has been placed on sporting activities. Sports assemblies have been introduced into the school, which has led to an increase in the participation of the students in grade sport. The success of this increased participation is reflected by the number of grade teams reaching the finals.

This year we have achieved well academically, particularly in the field of mathematics. We had a large number of entrants in the maths competition held by the Bank of New South Wales and it would appear, from the number of certificates awarded, that the school is currently hosting many young mathematicians. Special congratulations go to Leon Poladian who gained a medal for his success in the Maths Olympiad Competition.

Mr Whitfield and two year eleven students have started a poetry magazine, for young people with the help of students from other schools. The magazine, *Neos*, is essentially published so that young people, aged between fourteen and twenty, can express their feelings publicly through their creativity. *Neos* has been introduced into many schools around the state and, hopefully, will be seen in other states soon.

During the year a group of year eleven students had been involved with a series of inter-school mock trials. The competition has given students an insight into the Australian legal system and a feeling for the law as a profession. The students involved performed well but were finally defeated by Wingham, making them fifth in the state.

With P&C and staff co-operation the student council has been active around the school. It has expressed the view of pupils in many matters, for example, the wasted area around the grounds, and has entered into correspondence with influential members of the Department of Education.

Finally I would like to thank the members of the Fortian Committee for the effort they have put into this year's magazine. On behalf of the committee I would like to thank Mr Whitfield, Mr Lawrence and Mr Swadling for all the time and useful advice they have so willingly given us.

Fiona Smith

This *Fortian* has had more than its share of problems, not the least of them my long absences during the second half of the year. To this should any omissions be ascribed, rather than to the Fortian Committee.

Our typesetter also had her problems towards the end of 1981, holding the magazine up further. On the other hand, the improved appearance of the magazine is largely the result of her work. Few realise the complexity of a task like the *Fortian*, how difficult it is at the best of times to ensure that all the parts come together in time.

I wish to thank especially those members of the Fortian Committee who carried on in my absence. Their hard work, and loyalty, is much appreciated. In naming them, I do not forget the many others who contributed through the year (for which, thanks also), but these people deserve to be known: Fiona Smith, Lyneve Rappell, Anthea Harris, Sarah Walters, John Hawke, Liliana Lombardi, Louise Fischer, Michael Stevenson, and (for the Diary) Linda Garry and Jane Southam.

Thanks too to Mr Swadling, Mr Horan and Mr Lawrence.

To Serge (the printer) and Gay (the typsetter), our thanks for your time, advice and skill.

— Neil Whitfield
23.12.81

Sponsors

The following contributed to the financing of *Fortian 81*: Gleebooks, 191 Glebe Point Road, Glebe 2037: booksellers, and publisher of *Neos*.

Bagatez Hardware, 113 Ramsay Road, Haberfield 2045.
J E O'Shea, Chemist, Ramsay Road, Haberfield 2045.

Petersham Railway Station staff.

Lawrence Dry Cleaners.

PRINCIPAL



Principal — Mr Lembit.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

I feel that I approach my second year at Fort Street with somewhat more confidence and a greater appreciation of the aspirations and problems confronting the emergent generation of Fortians. It has certainly not been an easy settling-in period, but we are well aware that certain more illustrious people than I have already indicated that we should not expect life to be a well-oiled joy-ride.

Having said this, I am confident with the presentation of my message. When in difficulties, it is always wise to define one's terms. Consequently I find that a message is "an oral or written communication sent by one person to another; prophet's writer's, preacher's inspired communication." I can accept the first part of the definition, but I fear that a prophet I am not (it is difficult enough to face the present without getting involved in the future), a writer I am, albeit a mediocre one and a preacher of no mean repute I need to be if I hope to influence the other person in my written communication.

I am therefore left with the need to be inspirational, so that some of my experience may guide youthful exuberance into ultimately acceptable channels.

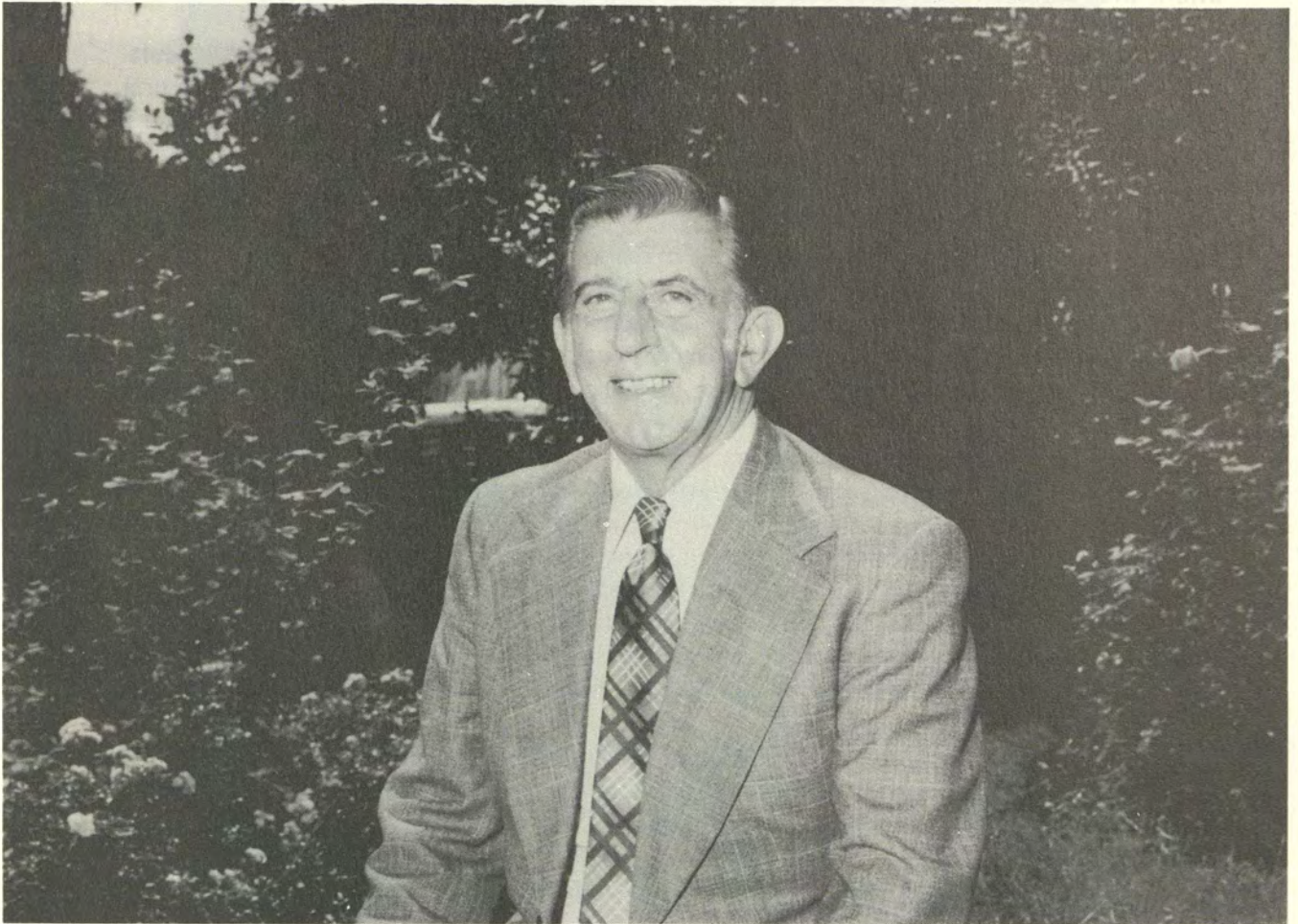
It is very easy to be critical of the young without being fully cognisant of the pressures and emotional upheavals which seem to be part and parcel of modern day living. The very diversity of choice facing students of today is enough to daunt the most intrepid soul and serves at times to cloud logical thought. I am sure that the wisest criterion is to set your sights to your own personal educational peak, but then be prepared to accept alternatives which may be more easily realised. In actual fact life is merely a series of stepping stones whose attainment is determined by the length of your stride. Be careful not to over-reach yourself, as you may be inexorably sucked into the turbulent whirlpools of frustration and fruitless endeavour. It is very important that you are prepared to approach whatever task you undertake with your own standard of high achievement. No task, however lowly it may be, is deserving of a slipshod treatment and for this reason, you must set yourself standards in keeping with your aspirations.

I am convinced that you can face your future in the confidence that your ability and your self-pride will ensure your ultimate success and determine your contribution to the development of your specific sphere of influence. You can then turn back to the school motto and echo the words:

FABER EST SUAE QUISQUE FORTUNAE

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



Deputy Principal — Mr Horan.

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

A growing call for accountability is heard more and more from all sources as the public school is called upon more and more to take on many functions traditionally provided in the home and elsewhere. Greater demands are placed upon teachers today by such things as the breakdown of family life and the hypocrisy of social life. More and more from the practical viewpoint these "fob-offs" constitute only an idle dream. Schools and teachers are not equipped to cater for them. A school is accountable for its endeavours but not in terms presumed and pressured by the State and the public to be its functions.

Fort Street appreciates fully its accountability. A school does indeed have a responsibility. The pressures from outside make it essential to guard teacher standards and efficiency at their highest and for the school to operate at maximum effectiveness. It must and should not fritter away its strength in areas where it does not have the facilities nor the specialised staff. Some three years ago the staff addressed itself to the task of formulating a set of aims for Fort Street. Last year the task was undertaken to establish a policy document on the management of the school. The first day of this year the document *Managing the School* was distributed to all members of staff. The compilation of the document was a joint venture of all. Some important aspects had further yet to be fully developed. All of these have now been completed and the issues pertaining directly to students distributed to the whole school body. Included in the documents is a set of Rules for the welfare of the individual student in a disciplined society.

Not that these particular formulations will serve the school for all time. In point of fact the staff is now meeting each week to analyse the practical aspects of implementing the most efficient programme of organisation. The message is that we are all here to make of Fort Street the most effective instrument of each student's education. We are not committed to change except where change will lead to a better state of things. Change serves the purpose of development and progress.

As for the staff discipline and responsibility actively undertaken are two attributes that serve best in the communal exercise of organising a school, so too are these two qualities to be acquired by the student in the individual undertaking of living one's life. These two elements are extolled as virtues to be learned, as those that will serve the young adult well as one passes along the path to full adulthood. A sense of responsibility and a self-discipline are the very cornerstones of character development. It behoves all Fortians to be aware of their importance and to practice them on all occasions.

I direct in particular your attention to the special section in this number of the *Fortian*, which we have called "Old Fortians". I have explained fully in its introduction the purpose that this section is intended to serve. It stands us in good stead to read of what former Fortians have contributed to human living. There is an old adage: "Not by precept but by example". For the young I hold to the thought: "Both by precept and by example". I trust that what has been gathered in the "Old Fortians" section of this number, and I hope what will appear therein in future editions, will constitute beneficial reading for all.

SPEECH DAY 1980

Programme

PROCESSIONAL:

"Gaudeamus igitur" (12th Century)

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS:

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

SCHOOL REPORT:

Mr. V. J. Lembit, B.A., Dip.Ed., Principal

BAND ITEMS:

- (a) Song without words No. 9 (by Mendelssohn)
- (b) A little folk song (by Schumann)
- (c) Song without words No. 16 (by Mendelssohn)

GUEST SPEAKER:

Mrs. R. Dyer

SCHOOL CHOIR:

- (a) "The Lark in the Clear Air" (Irish)
- (b) "A Desperate Ride" (E. Wilson)
- (c) Song from "Mash" (Mandel)

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES:

Miss P. Playford, Inspector of Schools
Mr. J. Richardson, President Fortians' Union
Mrs. P. Davis, President Fort Street Ladies' Committee
Mr. P. Medway, Public Relations Branch,
N.S.W. Department of Education
Mr. D. Dyer

SCHOOL SINGS:

"I Vow to Thee My Country" (by Gustav Holst)

VOTE OF THANKS:

Jo-Anne Duncan
Mark Donohoo

SCHOOL SINGS:

"A School Song"
"Advance, Australia Fair (by P. Dodds McCormick)

RECESSIONAL:

"The Drover's Dream" (Trad.)

Presentation of Prizes

1979 HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

1. **Maria Tirabosco:** Ada Partridge Prize (Best Pass in H.S.C. 1979, presented by the O.G.U.) Killeen Memorial Prize for the Dux of the School proceeding to Sydney University. Old Girls' Union Literary Circle Prize (Best Pass in English H.S.C. 1979). Frederick Bridges Prize (Best Pass in French H.S.C. 1979). Prize for German H.S.C. 1979.
2. **Esteban Insausti:** Annie E. Turner Prize (Best Pass in English and History, H.S.C. 1979). Warren Peck Prize (Best Pass in History, H.S.C. 1979).
3. **Kon Komora:** Dr William G. Gailey Memorial Prize (Best Pass in Science, H.S.C. 1979). John Hunter Memorial Prize (Best Pass in H.S.C. proceeding to Medicine at Sydney University).
4. **Glen Coleman:** Herbert Percival Williams (Best Pass in Drama and Novel Questions, H.S.C. 1979).
5. **Yee Ha Lai:** Emily Cruise Prize (Best Pass in History, H.S.C. 1979).
6. **Kwok Keung Ho:** Dr Verco Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics, H.S.C. 1979).
7. **Mary Savas:** Weston Memorial Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics, H.S.C. 1979).
8. **Fun Kit Cheuk:** D. J. Austen Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics, H.S.C. 1979).
9. **Mark Deayton:** Sir Bertram Stevens Prize (Best Pass in Economics, H.S.C. 1979).
10. **David Baxter:** Taylor Prize (Best Pass in Geography, H.S.C. 1979).
11. **Kit Ping Wong:** Catherine, Janet and Pauline Calver Prize (Best Pass in Geography, H.S.C. 1979).
12. **Nicole Goerl:** Evelyn McEwan Rowe Prize (Best Pass in Ancient History, H.S.C. 1979).
13. **Fiona Seaton:** Prize for Art, H.S.C. 1979.
14. **Alexander Dunstan:** Prize for Engineering Science, H.S.C. 1979.
15. **Cathy Cahill:** Prize for Home Science, H.S.C. 1979.
16. **Jennifer Lindon:** Prize for Japanese, H.S.C. 1979.

YEAR 12—1980

1. **Alvin Goh:** Fanny Cohen Prize (Dux of the School, presented by the O.G.U.). A. M. Puxley Prize (Science 4 unit). Prize for Mathematics (4 unit).
2. **Julie Yip:** Baxendale Prize (English 2 unit). Prize for Mathematics (3 unit). Prize for Art. 1st Proficiency Prize.
3. **Aline Tan:** Prize for Chemistry (2 unit aeq.). 2nd Proficiency Prize.
4. **Andrew Madry:** Dr Gailey Memorial Prize (Physics 2 unit). Prize for German.
5. **Christine Aynsley:** Dr J. J. C. Bradfield Prize (Biology 2 unit).
6. **Dennis Kassimatis:** Rona Sanford Pepper Prize for School Service.
7. **Charles Pashi:** C. H. Christmas Prize for Scholarship and Service.
8. **Joseph Bryan:** Prize for French. Prize for Latin.
9. **Allen Lee:** Prize for Chemistry (2 unit aeq.).
10. **Alessandra Prandelli:** Prize for Economics.
11. **Mark Donohoo:** Prize for Engineering Science.
12. **Rosalind Krasny:** Prize for General Studies.
13. **Wendy Young:** Prize for Geography.
14. **George Salouras:** Prize for Geology.
15. **Jacqueline Einer:** Prize for Ancient History.
16. **Ann Gregory:** Prize for Modern History.
17. **Diane Newbold:** Prize for Home Science.
18. **Jennifer Maddox:** Prize for Japanese.
19. **Gillian Deece:** Prize for Mathematics (2 unit).
20. **Nita Marinakis:** Prize for Textiles.

YEAR 11—1980

1. **Leon Poladian:** Lillian G. Whiteoak Prize (Dux Year 11). Lodge Fortian Prize (Highest Aggregate Boy). Dr William G. Gailey Prize (Multistrand Science). Prize for Japanese. Prize for Mathematics (3 unit).
8. **Georgianna Fien:** Lodge Fortian Prize (Highest Aggregate Girl). Prize for German. Prize for Biology.
3. **Megan Brand:** Baxendale Prize (English). Certificate for Photography.
4. **Alasdair Smith:** John Hills Memorial Prize (Leadership and Service).
5. **Catherine Donohoo:** Prize for Latin. 1st Proficiency Prize.
6. **Eloise Fong:** Prize for Chemistry. Prize for Economics (aeq.).
7. **Christine Conlan:** Prize for Art. Prize for Geography.
8. **Maria Kutra:** Prize for Ancient History.
9. **Francesca Ingegneri:** Prize for Economics (aeq.).
10. **Peter Patonai:** Prize for Engineering Science.
11. **Micheline Ray:** Prize for French.
12. **Stephen Harlamb:** Prize for General Studies.
13. **Jeanette Lane:** Prize for Home Science.
14. **John Sinfras:** Prize for Mathematics (2 unit).
15. **Helen Kalithraka:** Prize for Modern History.
16. **Steven Vrontis:** Prize for Physics.
17. **Toula Louvaris:** Certificate for Psychology.

YEAR 10—1980

1. **Richard Lin:** Judge S. Redshaw Prize (Dux of Year 10). Baxendale Prize (English) (aeq.). Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Prize (English and History). Dr Gailey Prize (Science). Prize for German. Prize for Mathematics (aeq.).
2. **Maria Nittes:** Molly Thornhill Prize (Highest Aggregate Girl). Renee Gombert Prize (French and German).
3. **Joy Gouvoussis:** Dr Mackaness Prize (History). Prize for Commerce.
4. **Wei-Yun Yu:** Miss Mouldsdale Prize (Science). Prize for Mathematics (aeq.).
5. **Julie Lester:** Baxendale Prize (English aeq.).
6. **John Chuvin:** Taylor Prize (Geography).
7. **Joy Gouvoussis:** Evatt Memorial Prize (Essay on an Australian Topic).
8. **Kathryn Allen:** Prize for Asian Social Studies. Prize for Japanese.
9. **Liliana Lombardi:** Prize for Art.
10. **Fotini Sidiropoulos:** Prize for French.
11. **Paula Grace:** Prize for Home Science.
12. **Kevin Lee:** Prize for Latin.
13. **Helen Kyparissis:** Prize for Textiles.
14. **Arthur Babilis:** Prize for Technical Drawing.
15. **Romeo Iskra:** Prize for Wood Technics.

YEAR 9—1980

1. **Sammy Pecipaykovski:** Dr Gailey Prize for Science.
2. **Trudy Geale:** Prize for Art. Prize for History. Certificate for English.
3. **Mark DeBortoli:** Prize for Commerce. Certificate for History.
4. **Gartien Lee:** Prize for French. Certificate for Commerce.
5. **Andrew Montanari:** Prize for German. Certificate for Science.
6. **Catherine Salouros:** Prize for Home Science. Certificate for Science.
7. **Ka Kit Chik:** Prize for Latin. Prize for Mathematics.
8. **Christine Ryan:** Prize for Asian Social Studies.
9. **Krishnan Viswanath:** Prize for Geography.
10. **Karen Calley:** Prize for Industrial Arts.
11. **Cheong Kim:** Prize for Japanese.
12. **Spiro Hronis:** Prize for Technical Drawing.
13. **Geoffrey Donohoo:** Prize for Wood Technics.
14. **Rosana Nemet:** Certificate for Commerce. Certificate for Geography.
15. **Steven Anastasiadis:** Certificate for Commerce.
16. **Kathryn Reynolds:** Certificate for English.
17. **Caroline Thompson:** Certificate for English.
18. **Wendy Anderson:** Certificate for English.
19. **Alice Cameron:** Certificate for English.
20. **Rita Valeontis:** Certificate for English.
21. **Vicky Laganas:** Certificate for Geography.
22. **Maria Ruocco:** Certificate for Geography.
23. **David Sidoti:** Certificate for Geography.
24. **Alison Young:** Certificate for History.
25. **Robyn Brewster:** Certificate for History.
26. **Peter Blonner:** Certificate for Mathematics.
27. **Wilhelm Holzschuh:** Certificate for Mathematics.
28. **Matina Boutsikakis:** Certificate for Mathematics.

29. **Lavinia Oliver:** Certificate for Mathematics.
30. **Maria Truscello:** Certificate for Mathematics.
31. **Margaret Finos:** Certificate for Mathematics.
32. **Anita Wong:** Certificate for Music.
33. **Greg Markopoulos:** Certificate for Science.
34. **Leanne Sessions:** Certificate for Science.
35. **Con Charas:** Certificate for Science.

YEAR 8—1980

1. **Jocelyn Lin:** Dr Gailey Prize (Science). Prize for Mathematics (aeq.). Prize for Geography. Certificate for Commerce.
2. **Walter Einer:** Dr Bradfield Prize (Science). Prize for Japanese.
3. **Kim Walden:** Bishop Kirkby Prize (History). Certificate for English. Certificate for Mathematics. Certificate for Music.
4. **Jason Geale:** Prize for German. Prize for Mathematics (aeq.). Certificate for Art. Certificate for English.
5. **Fotini Tselonis:** Prize for Asian Social Studies. Prize for French.
6. **Victor Wong:** Prize for Commerce. Certificate for Geography. Certificate for Science.
7. **Georgina Leros:** Prize for Home Science.
8. **Richard Walsh:** Prize for Latin.
9. **Joseph Rinaldi:** Prize for Basic Technics.
10. **Nectarios Andrews:** Certificate for History. Certificate for Science.
11. **Maria Hondronicola:** Certificate for English. Certificate for Science.
12. **Nadia Christopoulos:** Certificate for Art.
13. **Haakon Nielssen:** Certificate for Commerce.
14. **Ricardo Chang:** Certificate for English.
15. **Darren Mann:** Certificate for English.
16. **Louise Preston:** Certificate for English.
17. **Glenn Bacic:** Certificate for Geography.
18. **Sarah Newton-John:** Certificate for History.
19. **Andrew Akrotos:** Certificate for History.
20. **Ruth Turvey:** Certificate for Mathematics.
21. **Brett Thomson:** Certificate for Mathematics.
22. **Julie Murden:** Certificate for Mathematics.
23. **Warwick Porter:** Certificate for Mathematics.
24. **Daniel Connolly:** Certificate for Science.
25. **Cetin Sezer:** Certificate for Technics.

YEAR 7—1980

1. **Inara Walden:** Alma Hamilton Prize (Dux of Year 7). Certificate for Art. Certificate for English. Certificate for Languages. Certificate for Science. Certificate for Social Science.
2. **Lisa Tan:** Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Prize (English and History). Certificate for English. Certificate for Languages. Certificate for Music. Certificate for Science.
3. **Roberto D'Angelo:** Baxendale Prize for English. Certificate for Music.
4. **Nghi Thuc Phung:** Dr William Gailey Prize for Science.
5. **Myung Soon Chong:** Prize for Mathematics. Certificate for History. Certificate for Languages.
6. **Peter Phelps:** Prize for Social Science. Certificate for History.
7. **Igor Jazbec:** Prize for History.
8. **Elizabeth Lin:** Certificate for Art. Certificate for English. Certificate for Science.
9. **Jimmy Chik:** Certificate for English. Certificate for Mathematics.
10. **Nghi Thuc Phung:** Certificate for Art. Certificate for Mathematics. Certificate for Social Science.
11. **John Armenakas:** Certificate for History. Certificate for Social Science.
12. **Sylvia Piedade:** Certificate for History. Certificate for Languages.
13. **Betty Katsoulis:** Certificate for Languages. Certificate for Social Science.
14. **Christos Siatras:** Certificate for Languages. Certificate for Mathematics.
15. **Michal Blake:** Certificate for Art.
16. **Barbara Gouskas:** Certificate for Art.
17. **Katie Quinn:** Certificate for Art.
18. **Susan Meadows:** Certificate for English.
19. **Raef Sully:** Certificate for History.
20. **Della Aynsley:** Certificate for Languages.
21. **Tom Parmakellis:** Certificate for Mathematics.
22. **Chris Katsogiannis:** Certificate for Mathematics.
23. **Linda Ely:** Certificate for Music.
24. **Catherine Allen:** Certificate for Music.
25. **Maria Mavraganis:** Certificate for Music.

26. **Samantha Trimble:** Certificate for Music.
27. **Mark Antoniadis:** Certificate for Science.
28. **David Horton:** Certificate for Science.
29. **Chris Dedousis:** Certificate for Social Science.

SPORTING AWARDS

1. **Frank Cassachia:** Johnson Memorial Prize (Senior Sportsman).
2. **Annette Gray:** Jan Stephenson Trophy (Senior Sportswoman).
3. **Arthur Petratos:** Johnson Memorial Prize (Junior Sportsman).
4. **Susan Castell-Brown:** Jan Stephenson Trophy (Junior Sportswoman).

SPEECH DAY 1980

At Speech Day 1980 we were honoured to have Mrs Dyer as our guest speaker. Mrs Dyer attended Fort Street between 1945-49. Her husband, Mr David Dyer, who was the Commissioner for NSW in North America, is also an ex-Fortian.

Mrs Dyer summed up what Fort Street meant to her when she said: "I believe I am the person I am because of the impact Fort Street had on my life.

"In an era of narrow curriculum choice and rigid discipline, because of the sort of school it was, Fort Street's gift to me was an awareness of my own worth, the realisation that with endeavour I could be my own person, be flexible in my options, and that I would achieve my own destiny".

Mrs Dyer was most concerned that we and following students of Fort Street should gain self identity from our years at Fort Street and gave us the following advice for when we leave Fort Street to "make our own fortune":

"So I say to you all, but especially those who are graduating today, be adventurous and innovative. I believe Australia is over-governed and we're over protected by the welfare state. This furore about privacy and the governments anxiety for handouts is most effectively imprisoning us in a plethora of rules and regulations so that we're loosing our initiative and our spirit of adventure. We're either strangling in red tape or smothering under a blanket of mediocracy.

"Be a participant, wherever you are. Australia has too many spectators, it's only in the breadth of our participation that we can experience life; and in your participation don't shun certain experiences, like the arts for instance, they have a role to play in our lives and they add a new dimension to our sensitivity.

"Be aware of those around you, aware of our environment, aware of our freedoms and responsibilities that are associated with them. Care for Australia.

"Be understanding of one another: parents, teachers, kids. Be a daring person, not only for those whose pitiful needs are constantly projected through the media but particularly for your family. There's many a deprived or bereft mother or father or sister or brother who is the last person on our caring list.

"Be industrious, no matter what your field of endeavour, give value for money and don't denigrate the efforts of others.

"Be proud to be a Fortian. I had, and still have a burning passion for Fort Street and all it stands for in the tradition of education in this country.



Robyn Dyer

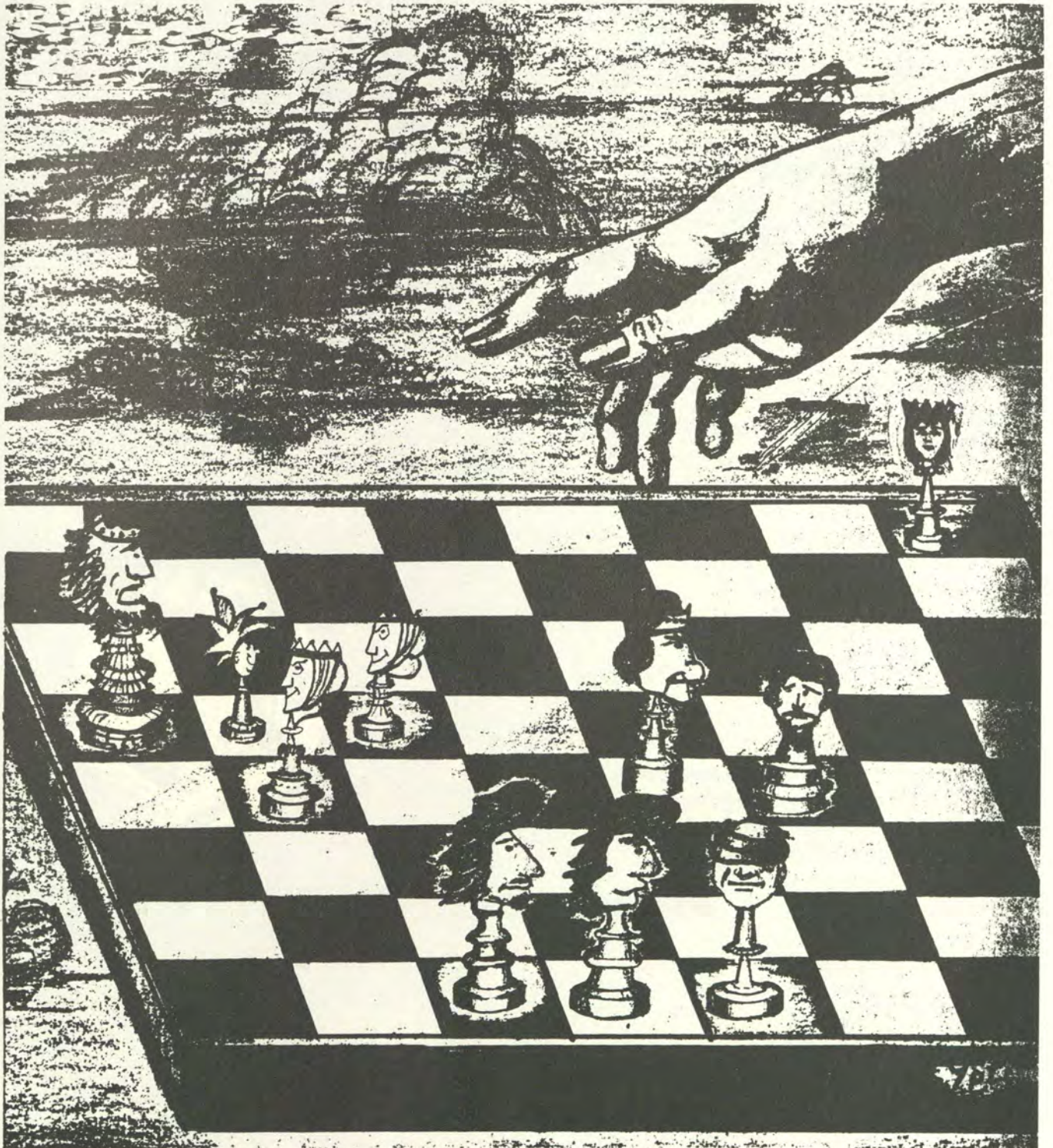


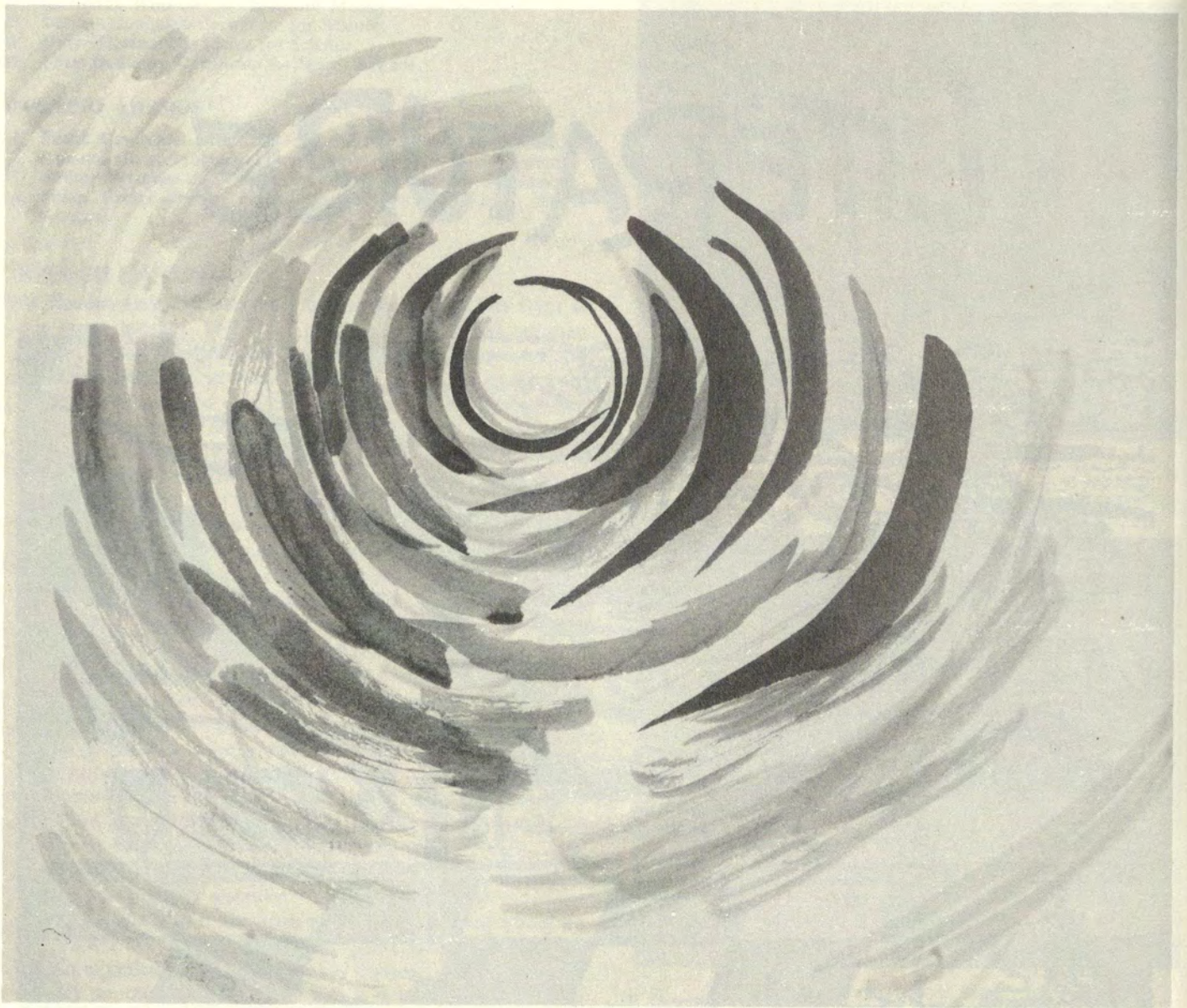
V J Lembit



Mrs Davis presenting a prize to Rita Valeoutis.

LITERATURE





LOVE POEM

If the moon slid into my mind
And my body were a white pillar
I would offer it slice by slice to you
I would suspend it on a silver thread
to make you happy.

John Hawke

MY OTHER WORLD

Behind my closed eyes
I see a world,
A different world to ours.
A hot, red world
Of abstract shapes
All crawling over one another,
Moving for dominance.
Suddenly that world
Can be torn apart.
I open my eyes,
And my strange land
Is gone.

David Scott (Year 7)



Lying here
in this stretch of void
a wind rises
rocking the sea
boats sway
the wind swells
smashing the waves
destroying the
desolate shore
My mind moves with the tide
spellbound
The wind roars
tearing at my world
le coeur, le coeur
This violence
breeds in my thoughts
(Where are the children?
All been shot away)
The storm grows
pulping resistance
The void has strengthened
My splintered
mind
can not
overcome its rage.
After all, it was you
I was bleeding for.

Justine Bern

ALL AUSTRALIAN GIRL

The girls that wear the Australian
flag,
blue of eye, with depths and moods as
varied as the sea they swim in,
red of lip, ripe as freshly picked
cherries,
and blond of hair, as beautifully
coloured as the sand they walk on.

The skin has been kissed by the sun,
who is faithful each summer,
giving them the lustrous glow of
burnished bronze,
each body glistening with exotic oils,
worshipping their god of sun,
prostrate on their bed of sand.

Jenny Leek (Year 10)



AUSTRALIA

BY

A POM



6.30 am, December 3, 1980 – I stepped into the brilliant sunlight from the dreary cabin of the Boeing 747 (which bore the symbol of the Flying Kangaroo), that had been my home for the past twenty-four hours.

I looked about me, somewhat bewildered by the ground crew, dressed in long socks and shorts, waving frantically at the disembarking passengers. A cheery bunch I thought, not yet knowing the significance of the great Australian wave.

The customs officers scrutinised my passport and landing slip closely.

“Where’s Cheero Point?” he asked, looking puzzled at the address which was to be my home for the next eight months. “I haven’t a clue” I was forced to admit, although I am sure many Sydney-siders are equally ignorant of this settlement on the banks of the Hawkesbury River.

I was met by smiling relatives whom I hardly knew. I was honoured by the front seat of the crowded station wagon, for the one and a half hour journey along the Pacific Highway, during which I was to get my first taste of Australia. Big cars, big roads, big country! Overhead powerlines, two storey trains, gum trees, kookaburras and double-fronted brick veneers.

“You must be joking!” I exclaimed on being told that I was to wear a blue checked ‘miniskirt’ to school. “But everybody wears them” was the startled reply. Reluctantly I agreed, and it was even more reluctantly that I donned the ankle socks and

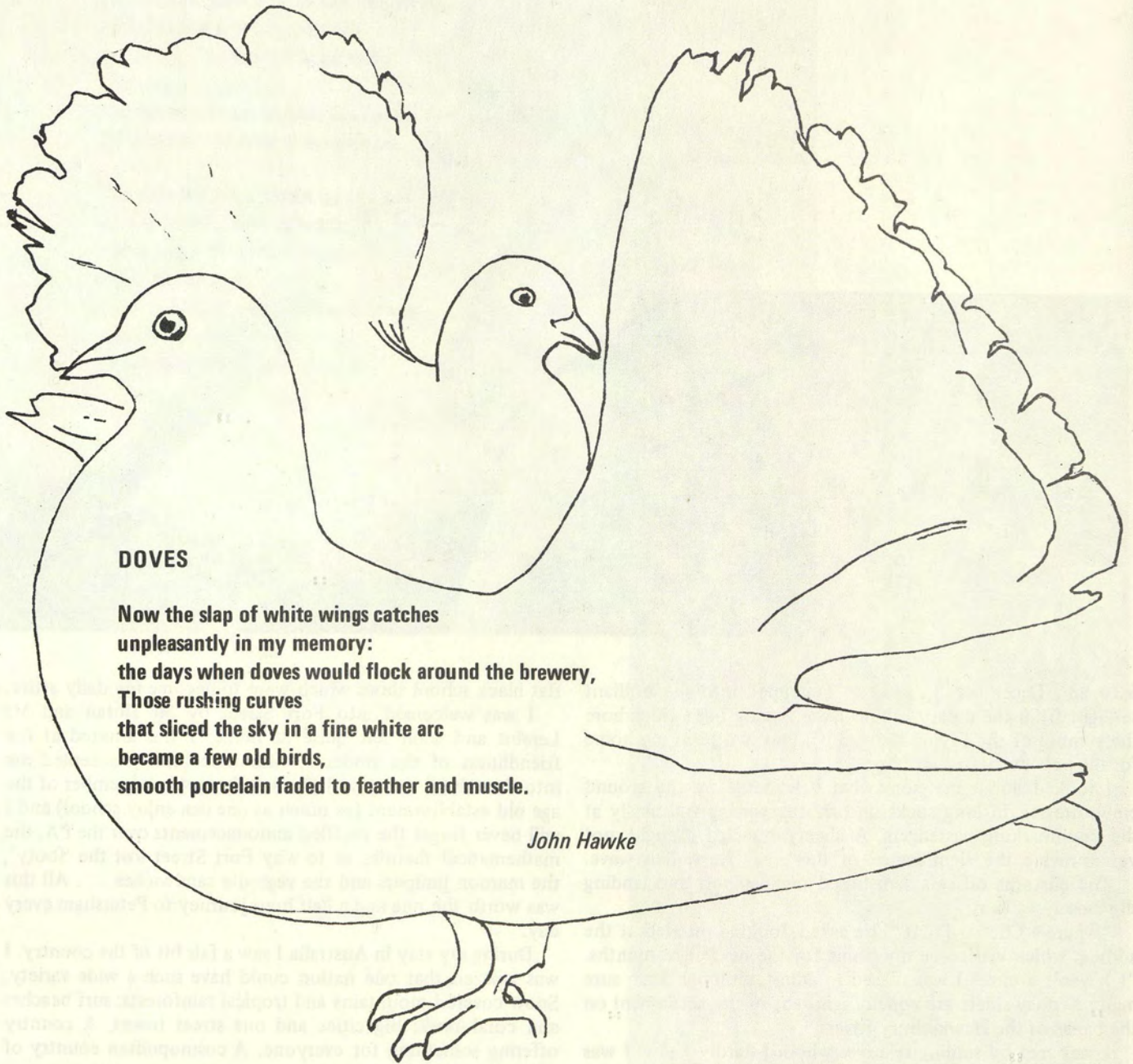
flat black school shoes which were to become my daily attire.

I was welcomed into Fort Street by Mr Horan and Mr Lembit and soon felt quite at home. I was amazed at the friendliness of the students, who immediately accepted me into the school. I enjoyed the time I spent as a member of the age old establishment (as much as one can enjoy school) and I will never forget the muffled announcements over the PA, the mathematical theories as to why Fort Street lost the ‘footy’, the maroon jumpers and the vegimite sandwiches . . . All this was worth the one and a half hour journey to Petersham every day.

During my stay in Australia I saw a fair bit of the country. I was amazed that one nation could have such a wide variety; Snow covered mountains and tropical rainforests; surf beaches and coral reefs; big cities and one street towns. A country offering something for everyone. A cosmopolitan country of people proud to be Australian.

I’m glad that I’ve been able to be a part of Australia, to know its people and to know its sights.

I’m glad that I have been able to be part of Fort Street, and I thank the students and staff for making me welcome. I hope to return to Australia, one day to see more of this southern continent and to revisit those parts I have already seen . . . but if I don’t there will always be a lingering memory of a great country I once knew.



DOVES

Now the slap of white wings catches
unpleasantly in my memory:
the days when doves would flock around the brewery,
Those rushing curves
that sliced the sky in a fine white arc
became a few old birds,
smooth porcelain faded to feather and muscle.

John Hawke

JERUSALEM 1918

The wind was always dry and hot,
sweaty and dusty and we were always squinting:
the sun would bounce off the white baked roads
straight into your eyes; I felt so dark —
probably just the dust, but it never seemed right, it seemed
so empty and inhuman.

I don't know if I saw a leaf all the time I was there:
the trees all stunted and bare and twisted;
never many animals: the occasional snake,
and sometimes those long-necked birds, graceful,
but brown and dappled so that
they were never very beautiful.

You couldn't say the country was either,
but there was something about it —
a sort of majestic calm, lifeless and menacing,
as if it were the starkness of the earth itself
that could suck you dry, twist you like the trees
and leave you as colourless as everything else.

John Hawke



I love my relatives ???

There's no getting away now that I'm on
the train.

I'm bound for Granny and Grandpa's
house once more again.

They listen to opera, won't let me
play rock

And in the evening they go for a
trot round the block.

They call at a friend's house
and I have to be quiet as a mouse,
while they discuss the gardening club
and the new vest they bought on
discount for the hub.

They bring out the recipe for German
apple strudel

and show me the pink collar they
bought for their poodle

Then after kisses all round and a
promise to see you in a couple of years,
I depart rather thankfully, and
Granny in tears.

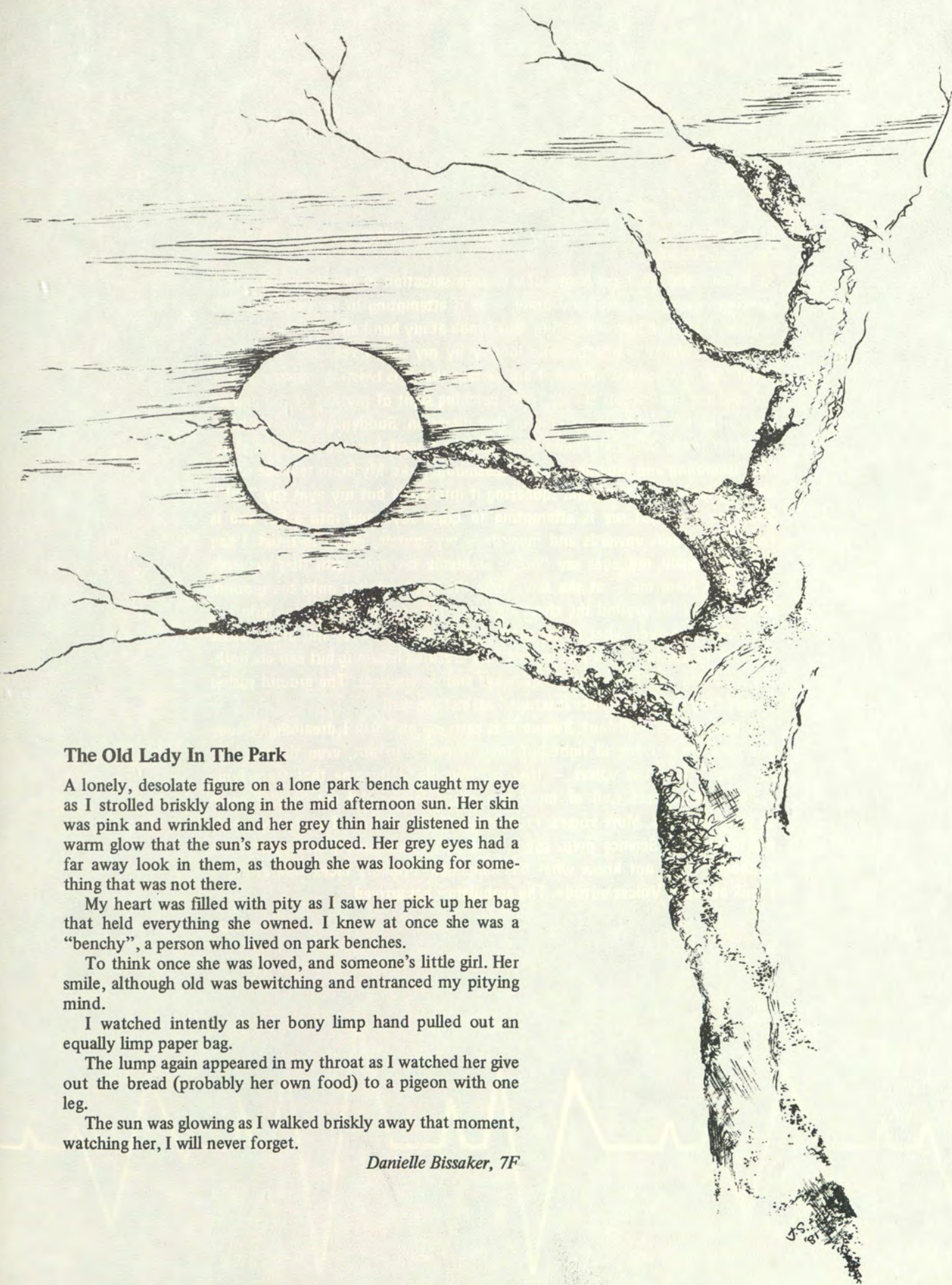
E Rogers 81

MY TEDDY BEAR

There you sit,
staring into space,
not moving an inch,
yet you exude an air of comfort and
serenity,
a link with the good times.
Thanks!

Jenny Leek (Year 10)





The Old Lady In The Park

A lonely, desolate figure on a lone park bench caught my eye as I strolled briskly along in the mid afternoon sun. Her skin was pink and wrinkled and her grey thin hair glistened in the warm glow that the sun's rays produced. Her grey eyes had a far away look in them, as though she was looking for something that was not there.

My heart was filled with pity as I saw her pick up her bag that held everything she owned. I knew at once she was a "benchy", a person who lived on park benches.

To think once she was loved, and someone's little girl. Her smile, although old was bewitching and entranced my pitying mind.

I watched intently as her bony limp hand pulled out an equally limp paper bag.

The lump again appeared in my throat as I watched her give out the bread (probably her own food) to a pigeon with one leg.

The sun was glowing as I walked briskly away that moment, watching her, I will never forget.

Danielle Bissaker, 7F

FIT

fit *n.* Sudden seizure of hysteria, fainting, etc.; violent access or outburst, capricious impulse.

As I leave the lab I am aware of a strange sensation in my right hand. It is twisting inwards towards my body – as if attempting to turn through 360 degrees. I cannot stop it twisting. But I look at my hand and see that it is not twisting at all. It is just hanging loosely by my side. Except for this visual proof that my hand is normal, I am certain that it is twisting inwards. I look for my bag but cannot see it. Then, catching sight of my bag at the end of the corridor, I continue walking in that direction. Suddenly I stop walking. I cannot move. My right hand clenches, the fingers become rigid and claw-like, trembling and moving in small spasmodic jerks. My brain tells me someone is gripping my hand and squeezing it into a fist but my eyes say “no!”. Someone I cannot see is attempting to crush my hand into a fist and is twisting my arm upwards and inwards – my muscles strain to resist. I can feel it – again my eyes say “no!”. Suddenly my right arm flies upwards and away from me – at the same time the books scatter onto the ground. Then I am held around the chest and squeezed, crushed. I cry for help – I am terribly scared. What is happening? Help me! My eyes and brain refuse to work in unison. I can feel myself in a crushing bear-hug but can see nothing touching me. I am hurled sideways and downwards. The ground rushes towards my eyes as my face is scraped against the wall . . .

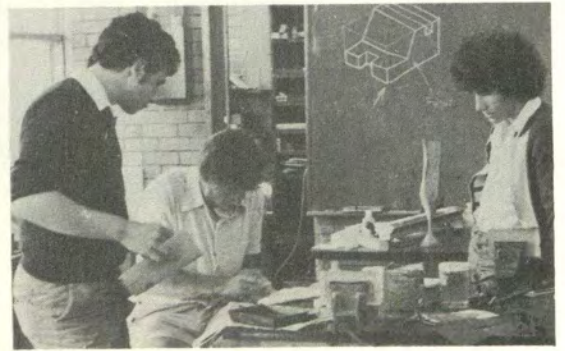
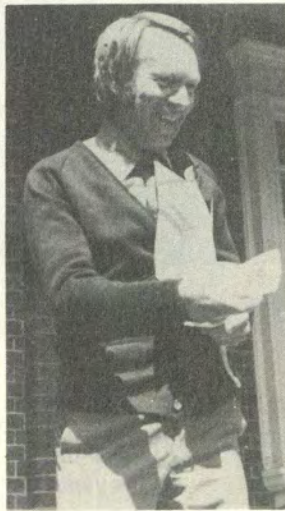
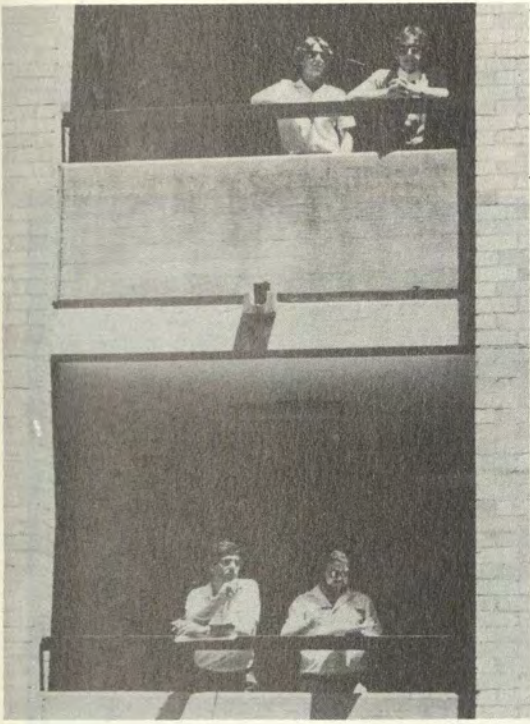
I hear voices – distant. Someone is carrying me? Am I dreaming? Someone asks me if I am all right but they can see I’m not, even though I do say “yes”. Familiar voices – friends? Vaguely, I imagine that I am lying against the outside wall of my Latin room. How did I get here? I begin to open my eyes. More voices. Friends. Eyes open, I stare. I gradually realise my location – Science prep. room. The wall I imagined I was against is a cupboard. I do not know what has happened. Friendly faces look at me – I look at them. Voices outside. The ambulance has arrived.

– Anon



DEPARTMENTS

1981.



TSBUIF V&A 000



ENGLISH



Back: Mr Swadling; Ms Levi; Mrs Marchant; Mr Whitfield.
Front: Mrs Hosking; Mrs Hill; Mr Mahoney.
Absent: Miss Gordon.

ENGLISH QUIZ

- 1 Complete this book title: THE SILVER _____
by Ian Serraillier.
- 2 Insert the word that completes the first word and begins
the second PRACT (_ _ _) BERG.
- 3 What is a two word rhyming phrase for FAST
ELEVATOR?
- 4 Complete this well-known rhyming couplet:
Tiger! Tiger! burning bright
In the forests of the
- 5 Complete this compound word using these letters:
W A A N
- 6 Insert the word that means the same as the words outside
the brackets: NEW (_ _ _ _) FICTION.
- 7 Complete this title of a play: The Merchant of
- 8 Who does not belong in the group below?
(a) Keats (b) Dickens (c) Coleridge (d) Wordsworth
- 9 Solve this book title anagram – STUREETA DINLAS
- 10 Find the hidden name in: The lens on the camera is
difficult to focus.
- 11 Solve this cryptogram:
BT JEMF BT B QBJOUFE TIJQ VQPO B QBJOUFE PDFBO
- 12 Unravel this hieroglyph:
Allt hew orldsas tagean dall them enand wom enmer
elypla yers.
- 13 Who was the evil one in Dr Jeckyll and Mr Hyde?
- 14 What is a two word rhyming phrase for LIBRARY THIEF?
.
- 15 Which word does not belong in the group below?
(a) Lijute (b) Moore (c) Melath (d) Real
- 16 What is a two word rhyming phrase for LIBERATED
WILLOW?
- 17 Explain this paradox: "The child is the father of the man".
(Wordsworth)
- 18 What belongs to yourself but is used by others more than
yourself?
- 19 BB or BB = a well known line from Shakespeare.
- 20 What am I?
The beginning of eternity;
The end of time and space;
The beginning of every end;
And the end of every place.

SOCIAL SCIENCE

Back: Mr Morrison; Mr (King Tut) Baker; Mr Fisher.
Front: Miss Johansson; Miss Ireland.



SOCIAL SCIENCES COMMENT Requiem For Australia

I love a subburnt country
A land of open drains
Mid urban sprawl expanded
For geography simulation games
Broad, busy bulldozed acres
Once wastes of ferns and trees
Now rapidly enriching
Investors overseas
A nature loving country
Beneath whose golden wattles
The creek is fringed with newspapers
And lined with broken bottles
Far in her distant outback
Still those whom cities chafe
Find hidden pools where bathing
Is still relatively safe
A music loving country
Where rings throughout the land

The jingle sweet enjoining
Gaye Devotion to the KB brand
O' hark the Glad transistors
Whence midnight, dawn and noon
Cry out our US idols
A trifle out of tune
I love her massive chimneys
Productions, profits pride
Interminably pouring
Pollution high and wide
A democratic country
Where, safe from fear's attracts N L)
Earth's children all are equal
Though man in space adventure
Invade the planets nine
What shall we find to equal
This sunburnt land of mine.



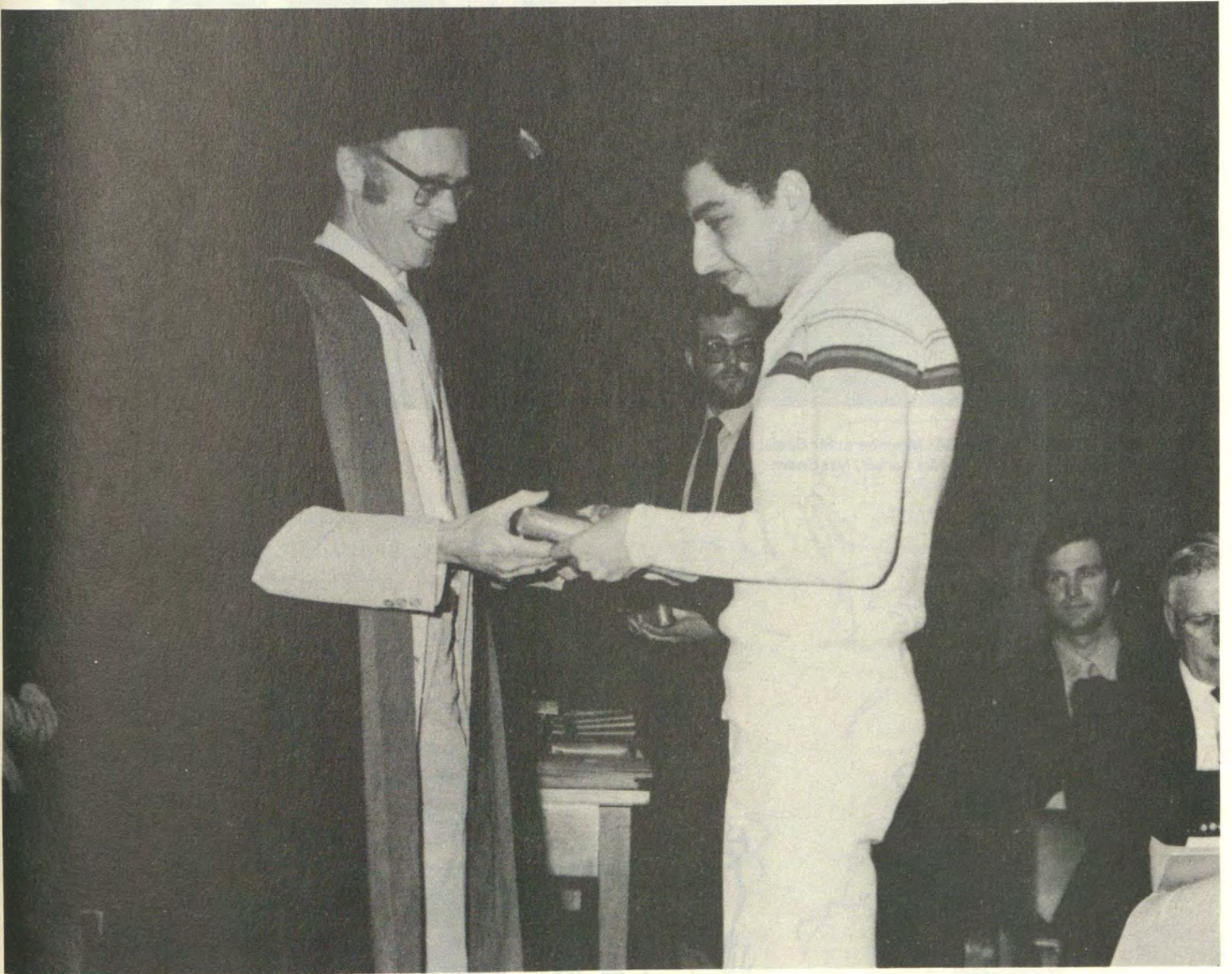
Back: Mr Haze; Mr Baker; Mr Riches; Mr Smith.
Front: Mr McFarland; Mrs Mikl; Miss McInnes; Ms McCormick; Miss Saunders.

FACULTY OF MATHEMATICS

Test your knowledge of related mathematics with the following questions (the first correct solution received from a student wins \$10):

- 1 An example of an ALIQUOT is:
 (a) 2 (b) 15 (c) 28 (d) 43
- 2 Which famous mathematician died as a result of a coquette:
 (a) Galileo (b) Galois (c) Newton (d) Einstein
- 3 The number of permutations of the letters of the word WOOLLOOMOOLOO taken all at the same time is:
 (a) 25740 (b) 20160 (c) approx. 6 trillion (d) 154440
- 4 Which Sydney Rugby League team won its initial first grade premiership $\frac{1}{2}$ (X+1) years after first playing in 19X?
 (a) St George (b) Wests (c) Newtown (d) Parramatta
- 5 The cube root of unity is:
 (a) undefined (b) indeterminable (c) one (d) infinity
- 6 Which of the following is a transcendental number:
 (a) The cosine of 60 degrees (b) pi (c) The square root of negative one (d) five divided by zero
- 7 A ball dropped from a height of 10 metres rebounds to a height of 8 metres and continues to rebound to ensuing heights four-fifths of its previously rebounded height. How far will the ball have travelled before it stops (in metres)?
 (a) 90 (b) 100 (c) 80 (d) 120
- 8 How many trifecta combinations are possible in a Melbourne Cup field of twenty-four runners?
 (a) 3 (b) 24 (c) 72 (d) 12144
- 9 Which Fort Street mathematician has won a price in three consecutive Canberra Mathematics competitions?
 (a) Poladian (b) Dunn (c) Blonner (d) Geale
- 10 An example of a "fluctuation phenomenon" is:
 (a) The universe continually expanding (b) the day sky having a blue colour (c) the night sky being dark (d) Lillee's accuracy on the SCG wicket

LEON POLADIAN: The winner of the 1981 University of New South Wales School Mathematics competition.



Robert
Thompson
AP

SCIENCE



Back: Mr Baz; Mr Bray; Mr Moynham; Mr Bates; Mr Ferris.
Front: Ms Coleman, Mrs Parker, Mrs Shaw.

YES BILLY, THE
GAS IS ON.



BRET
THOMSON
GA

SCIENCE

1981 saw many changes in the Science Department. New courses were introduced in Yr 11 for 2 unit Chemistry, Biology, Physics and Geology. These courses consist of core units and electives which allow teachers to adapt courses to suit students' abilities and needs and to exploit resources available in the school.

Some disruption was caused by a constant flow of casual teachers (Quote: "Is this our fourteenth Science teacher this year or is it our fifteenth?"), but thankfully the year ended with everything back to normal (?).

Students and teachers enjoyed a number of excursions including a three day trip to Canberra by Yr 11 biology students.

Elements of 81



LANGUAGE



Back: Mr Horan, Mrs Levi, Mr Garan, Mr Yalichev.
Front: Mrs Stark, Mrs Leake

LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

1981 was another exciting year for the Language Department. The only disaster was the *Fortian* Committee losing Mr Garan's original report: sorry!

Language students have had a taste of international cuisine. Excursions were arranged to French, Japanese and German restaurants. On the school premises food from these countries has also been enjoyed.

The German students experienced the frankfurts and sauerkraut prepared for the Oktoberfest celebrations. Those studying French had a professionally cooked meal brought in for the occasion on Bastille Day. Finally, all students studying Japanese were able to taste food from Japan when students in the Year 10 class prepared a delicious three-course meal.

Other than to restaurants, proving that eating is not all that goes on in languages, there were excursions to see films, and,

for Latin students, a visit to the Pompeii Exhibition. Those visiting the Art Gallery for that exhibition learned a lot about the age in which Latin was spoken, in particular about the city of Pompeii, which was destroyed by a volcanic eruption in 79 AD.

French students saw the hilarious film *La Cage aux Folles*. This helped them achieve a feel for the French language, as well as entertaining everyone with its magnificent humour.

Japanese students saw the famous film *Kagemusha*, spoken in Japanese with English subtitles. The movie, from noted director Kurosawa, was about samurai warriors in Japan.

There have been changes during 1981 within the Language staff. Mrs Leake and Mr Yalichev joined the Department. Mr Yalichev has replaced Mrs McLachlan as Japanese teacher. He comes to us with great knowledge of Japanese culture and life.

— Editor

CAREERS & MUSIC

CAREER EDUCATION

Career Education continued this year and proved to be a success with students participating in the programs.

Year 9 students discovered the many facets of the 'world of work' and were encouraged to find information about the careers they were interested in. I believe many students found considerable information that would benefit them in their preparation for choosing a career.

Year 10 students followed a new program — one aimed at learning about education and life beyond school — how to find a job, gain apprenticeships, and what tertiary education involves.

A visit to the 1981 Careers Market by years 10 and 12 provided valuable information for all.

Both courses were complemented by videotapes presenting programs about specific careers, decision making and unemployment and how to cope.

The establishment of a Careers Reference Room provided an outlet for career information for all students. It is a valuable addition to the school and one that I hope will not be misused or ignored.

*Ms L Irving
Relieving Careers Advisor*



MUSIC REPORT

"Come, Fortians, all! Your School needs you — etc. etc." How heartily we sing the archaic chorus every Tuesday morning, but how weakly we support our School's best interests when it comes to some of those things that we shall probably remember more clearly than others when, in our dressing-gown and slippers, we peruse our old (fetch a couple of dollars at Lawson's secondhand books?) Fortian magazines of our childhood and think of the year that So-and-so sang a solo at "New Faces" or the time when we beat Such-and-such a school at a debate!

So, here it is, the early Nineteen-eighties, and — are you in the choir? Have you had a go at that trombone or that tuba? Did you serve your time in the girls' madrigal group or practice hard for the recorder consort? All of these musical activities are calling for your attention and whole-hearted support! All of them offer you the fun of participation, the chance of making new friends, the challenge of adding to your (already notorious) cultural achievements!

Congratulations are due to Yvonne Brown for gaining a place at the Combined High Schools' Wind Ensemble and its festival of concerts at the Opera House.

Congratulations are also in order, in retrospect, to a 1980's grade 12 member of the Brass Band, Stuart Jones, for gaining a place in the brass section of the Sydney Symphony Orchestra.

The Music Department suffered a loss with Miss Vonsovitch sent away as part of the Federal cut-back in funds for education. We wish her well at Cremorne an Balgowlah Schools. We welcome to the school as a sectional replacement to Miss Vonsovitch the member of the History staff, Miss Ruth Whelan who has already shown an active interest in the subject.

Thanks are due, also, this year, to Miss Barbara Sanders, of the Maths Department, for assistance on the piano at the weekly school assemblies.

HISTORY

Back: Mr Hodgkins, Miss Irvine, Mr Glebe, Mrs Hoskins, Mrs Ward, Mr Jones.
Front: Miss Phelan; Miss Martin.



Shame! shame! Fortian historians gaoled in Winton, Queensland after being arrested and thrown into the paddy wagon! Much worse! Vicki Lasker and Julie Wellham were placed in the 'padded cell'. Miss Martin attacked by . . . a pelican!! Nick Newsome attempted to take rather unusual angle-shots of Ayers Rock with his aerial camera. What next?

As this tale of woe unfolded, my visions of the Fortian Historical Society's 'Centralian Tour' worsened. This was supposed to have been an educational tour in tracks of the explorers! Instead, I hear of the 'Artie Patroili Tribe' going bush and getting involved in a corroboree, and students enjoying the wild night life during their overnight stay at Mala Bore in South Australia.

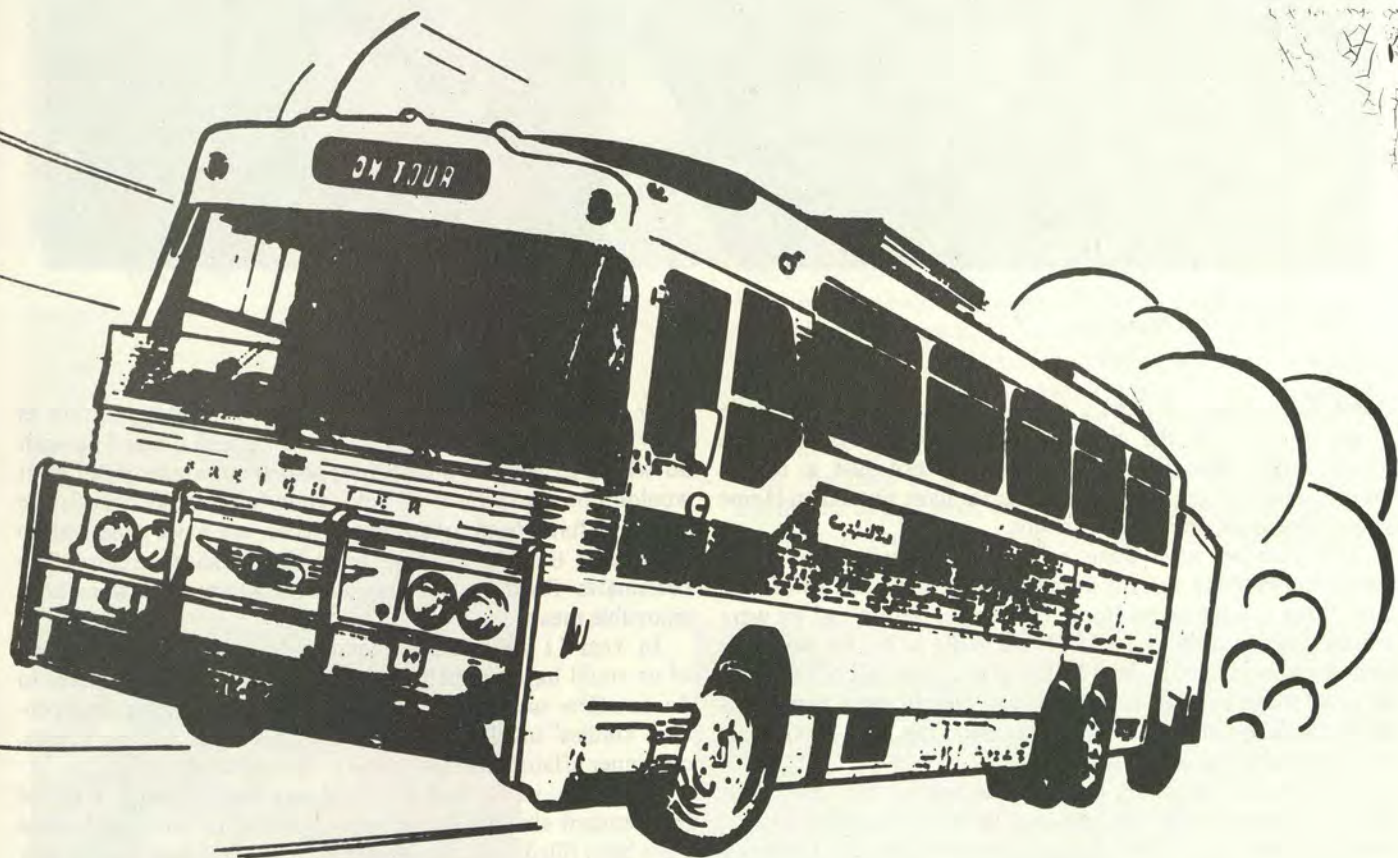
Nevertheless, some 'good' did come of the tour in relation to education. Students were given tours of the mining development programs at Mt Isa and Mary Kathleen as well as seeing something of the conditions experienced by island explorers during the last century. Congratulations to all adults who survived the ordeal of this 'vacation' tour and a special 'pat on the back' for all who were busking in the main street of Broken Hill while waiting for the coach to be repaired — the \$10 raised for the Far West Children's home was greatly appreciated.

Apart from the above report from your mild-mannered reporter, Graham Hodgkins (Hodgo), historians at Fort Street High have had a variety of wide-ranging experiences to whet their appetites. Year 10 had the good fortune to see what is

probably the most acclaimed Australian film to date, *Gallipoli*. All reports were highly favourable, particularly in relation to the depth of understanding about that particular campaign in 1915, created by the film. Year 10 are about to add to their range of experiences concerning Australia in the Twentieth Century with a visit to Canberra in November of this year. In addition to these activities, years 7 and 8 experienced something of the excitement of the ancient and medieval worlds with Peter Lee's 'Looking Back' exhibition in the amphitheatre. But in spite of all his skills, even Peter succumbed to the furious onslaught by Lisa Busch of Tf with the Quarterstaff and emerged with bleeding knuckles.

Academically, Fortian Historians performed very well at the 1980 Higher School Certificate Examinations, particularly in the new courses in Modern History. Thanks to the keen interest of our History backers, senior students might now study such courses as **Revolutions, Modern World History of the 19th and 20th Centuries, or Europe Between the Wars**. This year my year 11 class has been trialling the new course in **American History** as one of the schools in New South Wales involved in developing this field of study to the Higher School Certificate level.

The History Department has had an exceptionally busy year and my thanks to all members of the Department, particularly Miss Irvine (our casual relief teacher), who have helped to make the study of History an exciting and very real experience for all students.



HOME ECONOMICS



Mrs Kershaw; Mrs Nicholson.

Home Economics has been a year of new beginnings for some of us, to start off, the class comprised more boys than girls which shows that Home Economics is not just a female subject. Most of the people in the class have not taken Home Economics at all until senior school.

This year we have done a lot of case studies and learnt about family living and the home. Paula, Felicia and I were the only three to have taken Home Economics before and we were a little sceptical about how 1981 was going to be. We would be having a new teacher – Miss Butler plus a class full of boys but all in all it has been an enjoyable year. Nearly every period has been filled with laughter and enjoyment supplied by George, Paul, Michael, Frank and Andrew.

Our class has gone on many excursions to restaurants but the most memorable was the one to Ryde Catering Centre, which is a centre for educating students in the art of waitressing, hotel management and apprenticing chefs. After seeing Ryde Catering Centre we decided it wouldn't be a bad idea to visit the restaurant at a later date to sample the service given. Arrangements were made for us to go and we all had to dress up, the girls in dresses and the boys in suits and ties. When we got to Ryde it was to find out that the people were on strike

there and the restaurant was closed. It was disappointing as everybody had looked so nice and we were all dressed up with no where to go, but Miss Butler sent them a nice letter so it wouldn't be a surprise if we got invited to go in the near future.

There have been other times when we have gone out to restaurants though. First we went to an Italian restaurant on Parramatta Road and a Lebanese restaurant that were both enjoyable meals.

In Year 11 you learn to stand on your own two feet, none of us could have predicted how much work we would have to do ourselves not that it hasn't been enjoyable. Our 'independent studies' involved going to such places as nursing homes, consumer affairs and Hawkesbury Agricultural College.

This year we've had a lot of work to do with a lot of independent studies. But admittedly most of our class lessons have been filled with discussion and talks that have been a way of learning and understanding others.

Home Science has been an enjoyable subject this year, we've had a lot of fun and even more work and we hope that it continues next year.

*Felicia Rochford
Janet McLennan*

NEEDLEWORK



Miss Butler.



Textiles is a subject that does not necessarily have to be studied in the junior years as demonstrated by the many newcomers to the class who have coped very well and how the students and teacher (Miss Butler) have pulled together, creating a happy atmosphere. We have all had our moments, yet, they have all been overcome (all for the better).

Year 11 Textiles has been a very creative 1981. We began the year with interior design, decorating the room with an exciting colour scheme, using the three primary colours of yellow, red and blue. The major attraction of the room is the yellow wall splashed with silhouettes that were taken from the major costumes of each era. The opposite wall, also covered yellow is sprinkled with textile words, aiding the students spelling. Also included in our decor is a climax to the room, located in the corner, combining all the colours in huge cushions and a patchwork quilt.

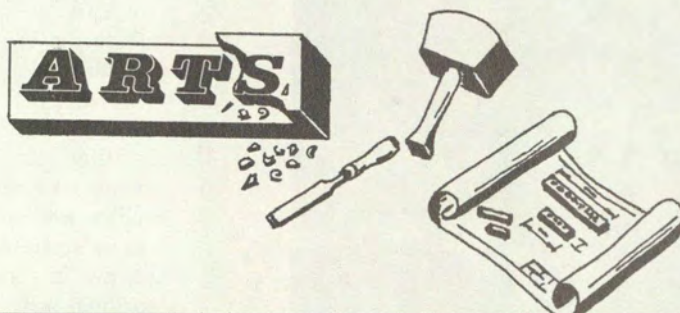
Every year, a fashion parade is held where all Sydney schoolgirls who study textiles model their garments at the Sydney Town Hall. This year three girls were lucky to be chosen — Janet, Sofie and Vera. The Fashion Parade was a lot of hard work and we came home with blistered feet at the end of the day, but it proved an exciting yet hectic experience. The people were friendly and you gained more knowledge of department.

Many people seem to think that textiles is all sewing and not much theory, but the only time we work on our practical work is on Thursday's double lesson. These doubles every week give a relief to the monotony of normal school days, as we are able to sew to the rhythm of music (listening to the radio) and drink an occasional cup of coffee. But don't let this fool you. Textiles has much theory, and the Thursday which is occupied by practical work, results in extra homework at night. We have many assignments which are very interesting and knowledgeable. Topics such as natural and manufactured fibres composed much of the course this year and now we have moved onto the consumer in textiles, which is indeed valuable and interesting.

Even though there has been a lot of work, we have enjoyed it. We have gained a considerable amount of knowledge in interior designing and fibre construction, and for the people who have not done sewing before have learnt how to sew, with the help of Miss Butler (thanks!). We have also done combined assignments and presented talks which have made the year all the more interesting. Our class would like to thank Miss Butler.



INDUSTRIAL



L to R: Mr Crawford; Mr Clarke; Mr Board; Mr Davis.



Crafty Girls — Photo 1

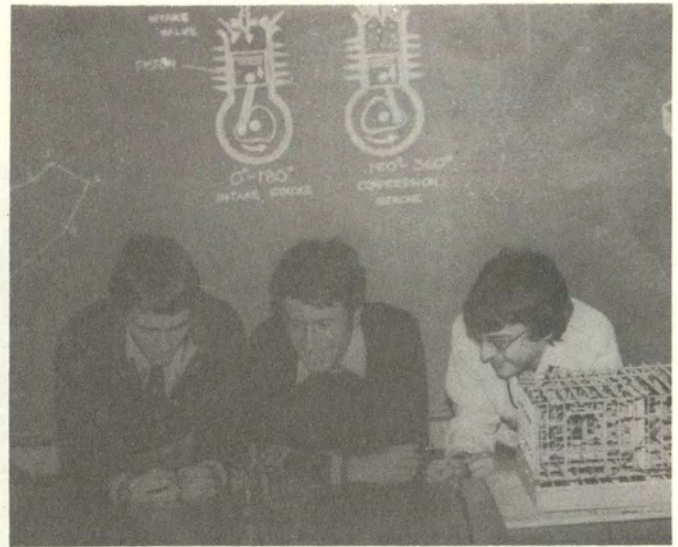
Maria Sidoti and Kathy Troy of Year 7 finishing off their projects in woodcraft. Other craft areas covered throughout the year included cooking, needlework, plastic modelling and art metalwork.

Question: Which teacher hates year 7 ??

TECHNOLOGY

Technology Whizzes – Photo 2

Fahrettin Box, Andrew Van Cleef and Robert Scarcella studying a model steam engine and a house frame constructed as part of their Yr 11 Technology program.



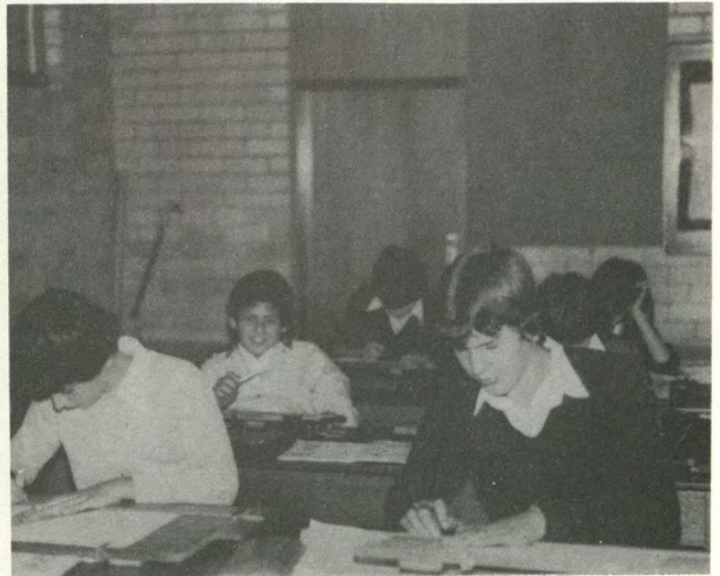
Woodturner Extraordinaire – Photo 3

Geoff Donohoo of Yr 10 turning a section of a stool he made in Wood Technics.

Question: What's missing from this picture ?? – Photo 4

A group of Yr 8 Technical Drawing students hard at work.

Answer: Girls of course !



This year also saw the introduction of a course in electronics into both the Yr 8 General Technics and Technical Drawing subjects.

The small electronic organ produced in the course proved to be very popular with the students – watch out school band!

ART



PHYSICAL

EDUCATION



Mr Tremmayne; Mrs Olivaries.

VICTOR KAPRUZIAK





SPORT

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT — BOYS' SPORT 1981

Several pleasing results were recorded in boys' sport throughout the year, both by teams and by individual members of the school. However, overall, I believe that the standard of achievement was below that of which the school is capable. Last year I made the plea to students to "give grade sport a go". I reiterate that plea.

Fort Street again proved itself the Bligh Zone Champion School in the sporting arena in 1981. In Wednesday afternoon competitions, the Open A and B volleyball teams, the Open Grade basketball team, the Open Grade squash team and the Junior tennis team were all successful in term one competitions. Term two again saw Fort Street victorious in Open Grade squash and junior tennis, whilst the Open Grade tennis team added another victory to the list. As yet, the term three competitions are incomplete, but the Open Grade, Yr 9 and Yr 8 volleyball, junior tennis and Open Grade and Yr 9 cricket teams are all leading their competitions. The school was also Zone Champion in athletics and swimming.

In CHS knockout competitions, limited success was achieved. Best results were recorded by the volleyball and Open Grade rugby teams, both of which reached the fourth round of competition.

The school again fielded two Open Grade rugby teams in the Philip Zone competition. Both teams performed with distinction, reaching the semi-finals in what is probably the strongest rugby zone in the State.

Individually, many fine performances were recorded. Keiran Dell was selected in the Regional Hockey Team. David Bellingham was again selected in the State Australian Rules Team. Ross and Steven Anastasiadis were members of the Regional Volleyball Team. Brad Hawkins gained selection in the Regional Basketball Team. Scott McManus and Paul Taranto were selected in the Regional Junior Tennis Team, whilst Mark De Bortoli and Craig McWilliams were both selected in the Regional Senior Tennis Team. Mark had gained further selection in the State team to tour New Zealand during the Christmas vacation. Bill Apostolidis, Ross Anastasiadis and Chris Danaskoo were all selected in the Regional Athletics Team, with each gaining a medal at the CHS

Carnival. Bill's performance was outstanding, as he broke the previous Open Age Discus mark with each of his six throws. Bill, along with Darryl Mee, was also selected in the CHS Rugby Team, with Bill going on to represent NSW at the State Carnival, and being unlucky not to make the Australian team to tour England.

A best and fairest award was this year presented in rugby. Breakaway Darryl Mee was a clear winner from five-eighth Vince Gibson. Darryl's prize was selection in the Petersham Rugby World Tour Team, and a return airline ticket to England. I would like to congratulate Darryl, and thank Mr Ron McLean of Petersham Rugby Club, and Mr Jim Crowe of Burwood Travel, who together made this award possible.

Lastly, I would like to congratulate all those boys who gave of their best both individually and to their team, both on and off the sporting field, during the year. At all times their sportsmanship was unquestioned.

I wish you all success and pleasure in your sporting activities.

R Archer
Sportsmaster

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT (Girls)

1981 saw a great resurgence in girls' grade sport. There were more girls wanting to play for their school than there were teams available. Congratulations go to Yr 8 softball, Open cricket, Open A and B basketball, Open squash, Yr 9B basketball, Yr 8A

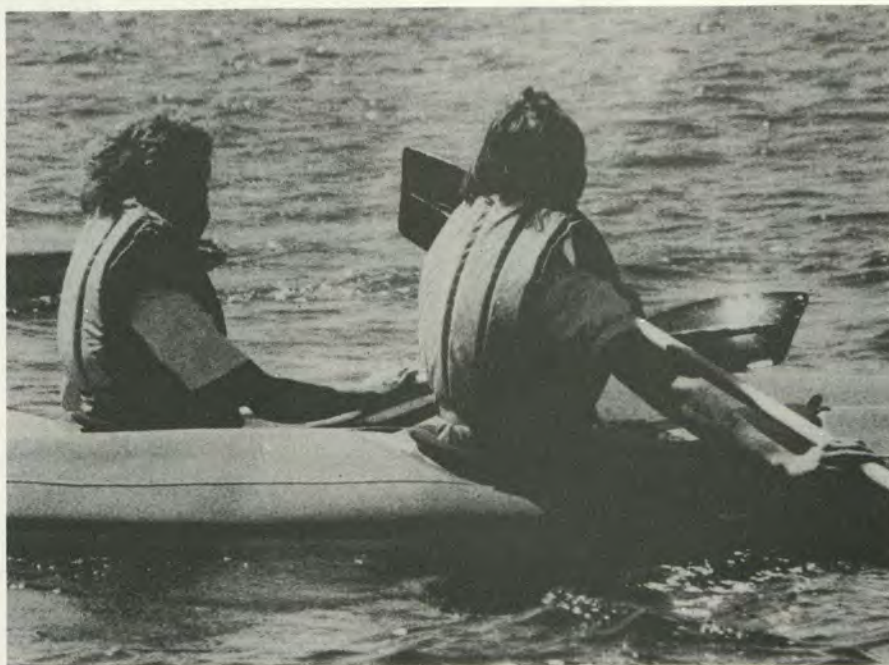
basketball, Yr 9 volleyball who all ended up zone champions.

This year, as always, Fort Street dominated the Bligh Zone swimming carnival, we won both the Junior and Senior school championships. Some outstanding performances were achieved by Sophie Gibson, Susan Castell-Brown and Georgianna Fien who were age champions. The talking point of the day was Fort Street's relay teams, we won the 12 years, 13 years, 14 years, 15 years and Open relay, (with our 16 years gaining second place). Many records were broken especially by the 12 years relay team, who took 17 seconds off the old record, these girls — M Gibson, E MacDonald, K Mackey and J McLoughlin then went on to represent Fort Street admirably in the State Championships at North Sydney Olympic Pool.

Fort Street also won the Bligh Zone Athletics carnival with Ana Zelynski, Alison Young, and Linda Williams emerging as age champions. Some outstanding efforts were also put in by Kim Huges, Paula Carnogay and Alice Cameron who were runners up.

There were many other sporting achievements that occurred this year, too numerous to mention all of them, all in all I would like to thank and congratulate all those girls who during the year represented Fort Street for their sportsmanship both on and off the field.

Yours in Sport
Mr I Smith
Sportsmaster



THANK YOU

Fort Street High School would like to thank all those businesses, organisations, and individuals who have contributed to the school and its sporting people. Their kind donations have made it possible for two boys, Darryl Mee and Mark De Bortoli, to participate in overseas sporting tours for which they were selected. We would like to thank:

- Burwood Travel for the donation of one return air ticket to London.
Norman Ross Stores, Leichhardt.
Marco Polo Motel, Parramatta Road, Summer Hill.
Leichhardt Sporting Goods, Parramatta Road, Petersham.
A & G Meats, Marrickville Road, Dulwich Hill.
Joe's Butchery, Parramatta Road, Leichhardt.
Dulwich Hill Travel, Dulwich Hill.
Casa-Del-Disco, Parramatta Road, Petersham.
Magdy K A Armanious, Dental Surgeon Dulwich Hill.
Leichhardt Olympic Bowl, Leichhardt.
Marketown Tobacconist, Leichhardt Marketown.
Cas Negar Menswear, Leichhardt.
Joe Newhouse Photographics, Leichhardt, Marketown.

- Gary Muhlheim Motors, Lewisham.
Jax Tyres, Leichhardt.
Leichhardt Marketown Jeanery.
Davids Books And Stationery, Leichhardt Marketown
Nicholas Menswear, Dulwich Hill
A J Bush, Leichhardt
Dulwich Hill Variety Discounts
Clarence Hotel, Petersham
Dulwich Hill Real Estate
Elswick Hotel, Petersham
Petersham Inn, Petersham
K & H Aare, Petersham
Abdellatty's Pharmacy, Marrickville Road, Dulwich Hill
Cass Bros., Petersham
Mad Barry's, Leichhardt
Leichhardt Dry Cleaners, Marketown
Ron McLean, Petersham Rugby Club
C Musumeci, Haberfield
Ryda Car Radios, Petersham
Michael's Fruit And Vegies, Croydon Park

INDOOR SOCCER COMPETITION

The competition kicked off on 10th November and was originally made up of two groups of five teams. Group 1 consisted of the Intellectuals, Mothers Utd Rookwood Utd, the Snookeroos and Polyspastons Utd. Group 2 contained the Sex Symbols Morias Meats Pty Ltd, Parithian Playboys, Year 10

Utd and the Associates. However this group was reduced to three when the Year 10 animals instigated a brawl which saw the disqualification of the Associates and Yr 10.

Morias Meats and the Playboys qualified comfortably, while the Mothers and the surprise packets Intellectuals made the four. The Parithians survived a late comeback to dispose of the Intellectuals 3-2. Morias became hot favourites with a good 4-2 victory over the Mothers who defeated the Playboys 1-0 in a hard fought match to enter the final against Morias.

Many thought that Morias who won their matches in great style would cruise to victory, including them. A vocal capacity crowd filled the Gym to witness the final, providing a magic atmosphere that would do Wembly proud. Both teams played safety tactics and went to halftime 0-0. In the second minute of the 2nd half G Alexopoulos put Morias one up, however this goal was answered almost immediately by the Mothers through V Kapruziak. The Mothers settled the issue in extra time when C Ntatsopoulos put the Mighty Mothers 2-1 ahead who held on through some brilliant saves and tackles to win the coveted 'Baz Cup'.



ROCCO MEZZATESTA, MATHEW CHAPMAN
MORRIS TERMASANA, MICHAEL HICKMAN

RUGBY UNION

Congratulations all round for an excellent effort by both the 1st XV and 2nd XV Rugby players.

The achievements, behaviour and sportsmanship of these young men both on and off the field, deserve all the praise one could afford them.

The achievements in 1981 were as follows: finalists in the Regional Coca-Cola K.O.; finalists in the Phillips Zone 2nd XV; semi-finalists in the Phillips Zone 1st XV. They also reached the final 16 of the state wide Waratah Shield competitions.

This is a record to be proud of, especially as it was their first season of Rugby for a number of players.

To thank and highlight those players of outstanding ability would require the naming of each and every one of them, but I am sure the players would like me to thank Darryl Mee, 1st Captain, for a job well done. He showed leadership in both word and action. I would also like to mention the outstanding, personal achievements of the following:

- Bill Apostolitis – Combined High School representation and final Australian School Boys' trians.
- Darryl Mee – Combined High Schools Representation; school's best and fairest, resulting in winning a world rugby tour with the Petersham R.U.F.C.
- David King – Invitation Combined Schools representative, versus Combined Japanese Schools.
- Brett Cobby – for gaining his Rugby Referee's Badge.

To the seasoned and the newly initiated players go my sincere thanks for their personal and team effort during the year. I would also like to take this opportunity to thank the following people for their support and help during the year.

The principal, Mr Lembit and the staff, Sportsmaster Mr Archer, 2nd XV coach Mr Smith, Western Suburbs Rugby Club for donating a set of jerseys and the financial assistance to our rep. players, Drummoyne Rugby Club for the weekly sports award and their financial assistance to our rep. players, Petersham District Rugby Club Best and Fairest Award and their assistance through Mr Ron McClean for our inaugural trip to Grafton to play Grafton High.



Percy Righi

Last but not least, the parents of the players who in supporting their children, help us not only coach the students in the skills of Rugby Union, but also the development of self-discipline, self-motivation, team-discipline and fitness.

– B. J. Clarke
1st XV Rugby Coach

2ND XV RUGBY REPORT

Firstly I would like to thank second grade for the time, effort and enthusiasm each and every player has put in this year. Secondly, I can honestly say that I witnessed some of the best Rugby that I have ever seen from a second XV.

The team's success in 1981 can be summed up by the following figures. Fort Street scored 220 points for and only had 70 points scored against them. We won 11 out of 14 matches played in the season. The team ended

up second on the table to Sydney High by the final round. Unfortunately we were beaten in the major semi-final 10-9 by High, in a very hard fought match. Then having beaten Randwick twice during the year, Randwick got their revenge in the final putting an end to a great year for Fort Street seconds.

Last but not least, on behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr Mee and Mr McLean for their encouragement during the season.

The team is Brett Sinnott (Capt.) Mat Burgess (V/C), Alan Burgess, Jim Dunn, Mark Lindsay, Andrew Mackinnon, Sal Malfatano, Peter Mousouteous, Ricki Notarangelo, David Bellingham, Frank Blancato, Anthony Doyle, Lindsay Gilbert, Brad Hawkins, Dimitri Kousouras, Rocco Mezatesta, Geoff Money, Marshall Pastor, Persilio Righi, Steve Bauer, Spiro Hronis, Peter Ikonomou.

Mr. I. Smith
(Coach)

THE GRAFTON CAPER

"We must promote Rugby", said Darryl. "It is an international sport, yet those country lads up north have yet to see the light."

"I agree", said Matthew, "but what can we do about it?"

"Let's play cards" said Hilton.

"Let's go to Grafton and play Rugby" said Mark.

"Three aces" said Hilton.

"Straight" said Bill.

And so the great Grafton Caper was born. Thanks to the generosity of Mr Ron McLean of Petersham Rugby Club in sponsoring the School Team, and to Mr Wal Mee in "volunteering" himself as a team manager, Friday night the 25th September saw 23 Fortians, plus three teachers and Mr Mee boarding a northbound express (?) on their way to teach those northern lads "what Rugby is all about".

The trip to Grafton proved uneventful.

"If we take to the open and have the fullback link up with the blindside winger, we could score", said Daryl.

"Where is she?" asked Leo.

"Good move," said Matt.

"I'll get creamed," stated Anthony.

"Where's the dining car?" asked Bob.

"Four kings," said Hilton.

"Four aces," said Bill.

"Anyone got anymore food?" asked Bob.

"Lights out," said Mr Smith.

"I'm still hungry," complained Bob.

Meanwhile the train sped (sometimes backwards) into the night.

Saturday morning dawned bright and sunny.

"Dining car open yet?" asked Bob.

"Four aces," said Hilton.

"Five aces," said Bill.

"Where's Mous?" asked Frank.

"Got off at Kempsey," said Did.

"Yeah, he went for a job, and got back on at Macksville," said Brandon.

"Pity," stated Marshall.

"Think I'll go back for seconds on breakfast," said Bob.

Grafton City! Our bus awaits. 23 Fortians in full school uniform. A credit to the school. A quick trip to the football "oval". The annual Rugby knockout is in full swing. Petersham is playing. Darryl, Hilton and Bill don Petersham jerseys, and help Petersham win their first match. Back to the motel, a swim, a shower, then back into school uniforms and into town.

"Your boys are well behaved and a credit to your school" says the Cafe proprietor. "They are welcome here anytime".

Early to bed. Tomorrow is the big exhibition match against a combined Northern Rivers High Schools team.

"How good are they?" asks Darryl.

"Five aces," says Hilton.

"Six," says Bill.

Sunday morning. Damp. Windy. We leave the motel. "Come back anytime" says the proprietor.

The game. Fort Street scores. Penalty to Northern Rivers. Fort Street scores again. All players are given a game. Fort Street wins 8-3. More boys don Petersham jerseys to help them to the semi-final of the knockout. Bob goes to the canteen, the barbecue, the canteen, the barbecue . . . Back to town, back on the train, back to Sydney, back to school. Tired but happy. A thoroughly enjoyable weekend.

This was the inaugural trip to Grafton. All boys realised that if the trip was to become an annual occurrence, they had to be on their best behaviour. They were ambassadors for the school. We have been invited to return. Hopefully we will return next year.

"Six aces," said Hilton.

"Seven," said Bill.

OPEN RUGBY LEAGUE 1981.

Following three good lead up wins against Leichhardt, Enmore and South Strathfield, Fort Street's representative League side lost to Canterbury 10-15 in an unlucky Commonwealth Bank Cup Match. Many players were backing up from the previous night's union K.O. final against St. Patricks and our robust prop Dave King was out with concussion. Despite these obvious disadvantages, Fort Street lead 10-5 at half time, courtesy of two Matt Chapman tries and two David Kupu conversions. In the second half, Fort Street found itself short of ball from the set scrums (hooker Michael Franco doing a Ray Brown) and this was compounded by general tiredness, allowing Canterbury to get up. Two disallowed tries by full back Bill Apostolidis didn't help matters either! The side then played Malvina in the University Shield, producing their best form of the season to win 48-8. In the next round against Leichhardt there was much dissention in the divided League/Union camp, the Union coach making it fairly plain he didn't want any Union players playing in any representative League matches for the school. Consequently, a much different side to that which disposed of Malvina fought a courageous battle to lose 8-10. In this game some less established players such as Hilton Ward, Maurice Termesana, Robert Wood, Matt Burgess and Lindsay Gilbert, to name a few, rose to the occasion splendidly, keeping Leichhardt very honest.

Representative Squad: B. Apostolidis, M. Chapman, M. Termesana, V. Gibson, D. Mee (Cpat.), P. Nicols, R. Clayton, M. Franco, F. Gasparre, D. Kupu, H. Ward, A. Petratos, L. Gilbert, R. Wood, L. Diniotis, D. King, S. Hronis, S. Baver, M. Burgess, M. Lindsay, A. Mackinnon, A. Doyle.

In the Wednesday competition (Fort Street once again playing as the school's third in a first grade competition), they acquitted themselves well despite drawing only one match. The best players in this predominantly young side were: try-scorer Stephen Henry (best effort was 5 tries in one match), utility player Rod Clayton, Captain and lock Paul Nicols, centre Christas Vonkidis, half Seamus Walsh, winger Reg Irving and full backs/second rowers Stephen Dantier and James Fitchett. James Levy, Robert Tohver, Russel Johnson, Mirko Hutera, Steven Vrontis and Stephen Webb also produced steady displays throughout the season.

Playing Squad: J. Fitchett, S. Webb, M. Hutera, P. Nash, T. Herman, R. Clayton (V.C.), P. Nicols (Capt.), S. Dantier, R. Tohver, J. Levy, R. Johnson, R. Irving, R. Smith, S. Henry, C. Voukidis, S. Walsh, S. Vrontis, W. Katsogiannis, S. Harlamb, R. Facioni, B. Sessions, G. Lorenz, B. Gosbach, R. Byrnes, C. Davidson, M. Amore.



9B2 SOCCER

The B2's Soccer Team had a fairly good season even though not many games were won. There were many good and consistent players and we were unlucky to lose a few games due to lapses in the second half of a game – maybe loss of stamina?

The team consisted of 14 players during the Winter term: Alan Alvis, Tasos Savidis, Nectarios Andrews, Peter Schlesinger, Greg Grigar, Jeffrey (Reg) Eager with his enthusiastic efforts in goal, Alun (Flun) Fenton, Nick Chronis, Graig Dunn, Wally Einer, Tim Krouklidis, Paul Caus, Glen Bacic and myself.

The top goal scorers were myself (4 goals) and Nick Chronis (3 goals). A pretty good season was had by all, but more effort and practice are probably required. Alun and Craig led the way in the forwards while Wally and Greg were very strong in the backs. The most improved player was Greg Grygar.

It has been a great thrill for me to be appointed as captain, replacing Alan Alvis who went over to B1s halfway through the season. We can look forward to a much fitter team next time.

– *Drazen Drazic*

THE DAVIDSON SHIELD CRICKET COMPETITION

The Squad: M Chapman (C), D Mee, M Lindsay, P Nichols, M Termasana, B Wood, A Petratos, M Burgess, B Hawkins, S Walsh, L Gilbert, K Dell, C Quinlan, D King, D Kinny, B Cobby (resident scorer and quencher of thirsts).

Coach: Mr S K Baker esq.

We began our quest for the elusive Shield with the news that our illustrious ranks would be bolstered by one David Kinny (late of Sydney High). What a splendid acquisition to our side! A demon right-hand bat (at least he knew how to hold the bloody thing), and a tremendous left-arm orthodox spinner (what a fine exponent of the long-hop he was).

Our match against J J Cahill was postponed one week because it had poured down with rain for several days. Two days before the match, we were horrified to find out that master Kinny's mouth guard had failed a strict fitness test (one lap of the Petersham Cricket Ground), and he would be unable to take his place in the side. This led to K Dell joining the side (minus his hockey stick).

Chapman continued his fine form and for the umpteenth time, lost the "bloody toss". This was thought to be a disaster because the Mackay Sports Ground No II had a rather green wicket. Gilbert and Nichols opened, and it wasn't too long before Nichols met with a considerable amount of misfortune – he edged the ball to second slip. Mee arrived at the crease and soon lost Gilbert. Chapman joined Mee, and they set about making runs. With Chapman on 20-odd, the J J Cahill spinner was brought into the attack. Chapman received a ball that required a periscope to find its mark, and was bowled middle peg whilst attempting a blind agricultural stroke (a severe case of being spun, eh Crops?). At this point in time our fearless leader began his attempt on the world bat throwing record. He failed by 0.99

of a millimetre. Meanwhile Mee wielded his willow like an axe to compile 54 runs. "Mutt" Lindsay added a few, as did Burgess, Hawkins and the others (no mention is to be made of the ducks made by Petratos and Walsh). Our final score: all out for 180.

Accurate bowling by Termasana (6 for 5 from 10 overs) and Burgess (3 for something) and Mee (1 for 13), aided by brilliant fielding (Nichols took a catch at cover that could only be termed "mongoloid"), enabled J J Cahill to be huddled out for 43 runs.

Our next game was against Epping at the Petersham Cricket Ground. Presumably Chapman won the toss as the other team batted first. Our hopes were raised in the first over when Mee took a "one for none". Soon after it was (bloody beauty) "two for twenty". In the vicinity of 80 runs and five dropped catches later, the score was three for a hundred-and-something. Only brilliant fielding at midwicket by a year 12 student, and some good bowling by Burgess and King kept them down to 9 for 197.

The story of our innings can best be told by a visit to the P C G scoreboard. Brett Cobby had mutilated himself while trying to keep up with the fall of wickets. The antiquated metal sheets with numbers painted on them do not allow a rate of change of not more than two wickets an hour. At one stage, we were losing one wicket every ten minutes.

Our top order crashed, not to mention our bottom order. Nichols went for a duck, Termasana for 20-odd, Mee for 10, Chapman and Lindsay for not many, Dell for a couple less, Petratos for 8, Burgess for 10 or 12, Wood for a typical Nichols innings (0), and Hawkins for close to thirty, with D King not out zilch. Total: all out for 95. We lost by 102 runs – ending our quest for the shield.

Acknowledgements:

Mr Lembit – for his support in turning up in time to watch us eat our lunch against J J Cahill. Dunno what he winged about – if Chapman had won the toss the game would have been over two hours before Mr Lembit got there.

Mr Archer – for the above reasons, and also for forgetting to get us a cricket ball for the Epping game.

Brett Cobby – for scoring, and single-handedly fighting his way through peak hour traffic in Anzac Parade, on a push bike with no brakes,



with a pack loaded with cans and bottles of drink "for the players".

Mee — for his demonstration of the finer art of missing easy run-outs.

Chapman and Lindsay — for their brilliant wicket-keeping.

Mr Baker — for his coaching and Test-standard umpiring.

VOLLEYBALL YEAR 9B

The Fort Street B's Volleyball side had a very satisfying and successful season in the first term of this year. We lost both rounds to Dulwich Hill, however, both games were highly entertaining. Tempe beat us in the first round; however we reversed the result in the second round with a very determined performance. Enmore were convincingly beaten both times by our boys, as were Leichhardt.

An unfortunate arm injury Sifet Kamenjasevic sustained in mid-season was a blow but replacements, Nectarios Andrews and Jason Geale more than did their job admirably. As well as these two, Tim Krouklidis, Andrew Akratos, Adam Nelson, Ben Mansel and at the later stages, Gregory Grygar.

In all of our games, our boys tried hard and never gave up. We are looking forward to another hopefully successful volleyball season.

— Team Captain
Luciano D'Ambros



OPEN CRICKET 1980-81

Under the leadership of Matthew Chapman, the Fort Street First Eleven enjoyed a fairly successful 1980-81 season, winning the 1980 final against Dulwich and leading the points for competition in First Term this year. However, once again, the deficiencies of this zone in providing the sort of pressure characterised by the Davidson Shield competition were borne out in Fort Street's defeat by Epping, a school playing in a much more rigorous cricketing zone.

Nonetheless, there were some good performances provided by particular playing personnel. The more significant of these were: all rounder, Darryl Mee's amazing bowling analysis of 8 wickets for 2 runs (including a hat-trick) against Leichhardt (dismissed for 17); Matthew Chapman's 93 against Enmore (albeit given out LBW in highly dubious circumstances); Maurice Termesana's 6-15 against J.J. Cahill, and Brad Hawkins' soul-saving knock of 52 against Epping. As well as the above mentioned players, up and coming fast bowler Matthew Burgess; wicketkeeper/batsman Mark Lindsay and swing bowler David King produced stern efforts throughout the season.

Playing Squad: L. Gilbert, P. Nicols, M. Chapman (C), B. Hawkins, D. Mee (VC), M. Lindsay, K. Dell, M. Burgess, A. Petratos, D. King, R. Wood, S. Walsh and C. Voukidis.

Scorer: B. Cobby.

GIRLS CRICKET 1ST TERM '81

For the past three years of Girls' Cricket in the Bligh Zone, Leichhardt has dominated the sport having never been defeated. In this period however, Fort Street, firstly under the guidance of Mrs Witten, then Mr Hodgkins and finally Mr McFarland, were able to build up a team worthy of playing the Leichhardt "giants" in this year's Grand Final.

Although, given little chance by most of defeating Leichhardt, Fort Street took the field optimistically following an arousing "pep" talk from our coach Mr Mac, who advised us to forget that we'd been defeated by Leichhardt in the first game of the season.

The team, however, lifted itself to unprecedented heights and on the day proved superior to all facets of the game (we only let one "4" through, to our surprise — as well as Mr Mac's!) finally winning by a margin of 6 runs.

For the immense improvement the team showed throughout the season, much is due to the encouragement and coaching abilities of Mr McFarland.

The team: Joy Gouvoussis, Frances Read, Christalla Havadjia, Miriana Stevanovic, Dianne Lembit, Sophie Bieniek, Ruth Turvey, Patricia Kalithraka, Maria Kulra, Maria De Figueiredo, Deborah McLean, Christiana Lord, Kristine Roberts, Wendy Anderson, Margot Fairweather and Suzanne Williams.



BOYS OPEN VOLLEYBALL

1981 was to be an eventful year for open volleyball. The open boys team was largely based on 1980's, third term, year 9 team. This was the first time we played and in our first game we came back from losing one set 14-4 to wind the second against Leichhardt. After this there was no stopping us, we went through the competition undefeated, and eventually won the final.

This year's team, with the addition of a few new players was to form the basis of a strong and enthusiastic squad. At first, we had little experience, however, this was to change with ex-Fortian, Chris Kaye (retired sadist) volunteered to coach us. All the hard work and training paid off. We won both the Open A and B competition fairly easily, with both sides losing only one game.

With more training we were ready for the State Knockout, in which we achieved a good result, considering this is our first year of open volleyball. We advanced through to the 4th round by defeating Marsden and Dulwich Hill High schools but narrowly losing in the 4th round to Ashfield Boys High after a hard fought five set game.

We also enjoyed and gained much experience in an open men's competition held at Homebush High School's gym on Monday nights. This was our first outer-school competition and the 3rd position we rewardingly gained.

An activity which included both the girls and boys volleyball teams was the Volleyball-a-school. Much enthusiasm was shown by those participating and great support was given by the school. Money raised will be used to promote volleyball at Fort Street and to provide for much needed balls and jerseys.

Volleyball is a sport to be enjoyed by all who are enthusiastic and interested. This sport is not limited only to school competition. Teams from our school represented our local club Fort Street (the best club team in Australia for the past three years) in the state U-U-15 and 4th respectively, with members from our teams making it to state squads. All those who participated enjoyed these "mixed" tournaments and it is hoped that others from Fort Street will play next year so that better results will be achieved.

We have all enjoyed volleyball, we found it very rewarding this year and with more training we are aiming for better positions next year. We hope that more pupils in years 7, 8 and 9 play volleyball next year so that it can grow from strength to strength at Fort Street High. Planned events for this year are an inter-rollclass competition and beach volleyball for all those interested.

In closing we would like to thank Mr Archer and Mr Davis for their support and confidence. We would also like to thank Chris Kaye for his help and boost that he gave to us, without which, little of the results would have been possible. Special thanks go to Mrs Mikl for the sleep she gave up to come to training and for the enthusiasm and support she has given throughout the year.

OPEN NETBALL

Due to the temporary loss of Mrs Maxwell from the staff at the beginning of the year, the Open Netball team found itself without a coach. Fortunately a willing parent, Mrs Hughes, stepped in and organised the team ready for the start of the competition. The first few matches went well, and for several weeks we were undefeated. Dulwich Hill were, however, to get the better of us, and we started on a losing streak, being beaten out of the competition without even reaching the semi-finals. . . Better luck next year!

The team: *Nadia Bachmaier, Diane Eagar, Matina Boutsikakis, Carolyn Smith, Belinda Walkinshaw, Maria Truscello, Rosana Nemet, Wendy Sugden, Rita Valeontis, Kathy Moss, Divna Kuzmich*



YEAR 9 GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

This fine group of girls started this season very well when they agreed to train regularly and hard and to take their volleyball seriously when they asked me to take their team.

Because of this all the players improved throughout the season with great help from some of the Open Boys team, particularly Steve and Ross Anastasiadis.

All the team with Laura Panzarino as Captain and dedicated players like Angela Mastookostas, Patricia Kalithraka, Ruth Turvey, Michelle Burgess and Rosa Cingeloglu played well, winning all competition games, except one, by two sets to nil and beat Dulwich 15-11, 15-6 in the semi finals and Tempe 15-3, 15-10, 15-9.

Not only their skill as players from their intensive training but also their determination as members of a team was demonstrated on many occasions, especially when coming from behind to turn a possible defeat in a set into a win in the game.

Well done girls.

J. Bates (Coach)



NETBALL, YEAR 9

The two year 9 Netball teams participated in a first term competition playing each week at Tempe Reserve. Having overcome court problems early in the season the draw proved to be a difficult one. Games were hard fought and some very close results came to hand. All players, however, displayed sportsmanship qualities of a very high degree in victory and defeat. The 9A team finished in fifth position and the 9B's in fourth after a very close semi-final with Wilkins.

There seems to be a strength coming through the grades which will enable Fort Street to produce some very good open teams in future years.

— M. Harrod
with M. Pauschman and J. Verzi
(Year 9)



YEAR 8 BASKETBALL

This year, our Year 8 Basketball Team was one of the best we have ever had. We had many good players. One of them was Benjamin Sui — he would flash up and down the side of the court like streaked lightning. He was a great player and scored most of our points.

Another great player was Jim Ntatsopoulos who with his long shots scored for us many points. I remember a time when he was standing close to the halfway line and took a desperate attempt to get us a basket, I thought he would never get it there, and then — I was staring at the score — we were leading 10-8.

GRADE TENNIS

The open grade tennis team in first term comprised of six girls: Heidi D'Angelo (Yr. 11), Deanne Davy (Yr. 11), Leonie Achurch (Yr. 10), Leanne Sessions (Yr. 10), Karen Redwood (Yr. 9) and Louise Pearce (Yr. 9).

We had four teams to play in this competition (Tempe, Dulwich Hill, Leichhardt and Wilkins) of whom we beat two teams — Leichhardt and Wilkins. We made it into the semi-finals when Wilkins was defeated.

Due to uncontrollable circumstances the original grade tennis team couldn't play in the Knockout Competition.

There were many other great players — like John Krouklidis, Mark Hughes, Luke Keen, Chris Katsoyiannis, Jonathan Mak and Mark Antoniadis. We had played through the season and had achieved a spot in the semi-finals, to be held over at Tempe, meeting Glebe who had previously beaten us 36-4.

We thought that they would not turn up on time and would have to forfeit the game. There were five minutes left or they would have to

forfeit. When suddenly they arrived. The game started and their two experienced oriental players (from Vietnam) were scoring more goals than I could count. We were starting to come back in the second half but we still couldn't beat them.

We had a fairly good season. I hope that all the players will be playing again next season and, next year, I hope that we can make a big improvement. It has been a pleasure for me to be the captain of this energetic side.

— Tom Parmakellis

GIRLS SQUASH

This season's winter squash team consisting of Kathy Carter, Lavinia Oliver, Anita Wong and Alison Millar went through the season undefeated and on the 26.8.81 went into the Grand Final against Enmore One. Each game was hard fought, but Fort St. were victorious each time and won the Grand Final 4-0.

Thanks to Mrs Hill for her encouragement and effort throughout the season.

Alison Millar



GRADE TENNIS (OPEN)

Summer

The summer tennis competition was very strong. We managed to get through the rounds to the final. We had two players unable to play in the final (due to unfortunate circumstances).

We had two players standing in. They put up a good fight against more experienced opponents and held their own. After a hard fought final, we were narrowly defeated by one game.

Winter

The winter tennis competition saw a much stronger Fort St team. The team (as well as Mr Glebe) put in a lot of work in preparation for the final. We went through the rounds only losing two matches (due to forfeits). We won the semi-final and final easily.

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr Glebe for his efforts in making it a successful competition.

Mark De Bortoli

HOCKEY REPORT 1981

Our Open A's were made up of year 12's, 11's and 10's and at times played without a goalie as the winter season brings on many coughs and colds. At one time our Open A team played with seven out of eleven players and still won. Our B's were a mixture of Yr 12's and Yr 10's scattered with some year 9's. This team was just about always complete in numbers with a few reserves, and we thank them for their help when we needed an extra player. We all had much fun together, as sometimes the Open A's would cheer on the B's and the B's would cheer us on (Open A's).



Throughout the rounds the open A's had not lost one game, and might I say, we would always win by a considerable score. We made it into the semi-finals playing Tempe A's and won, then carried on into the finals to play Leichhardt (Roughees), we were pretty scared yet we played a very good game (thanks goes to Open A's Rugby Union cheered us with the aid of the B's who had lost out in the semi finals). The game was exciting with neither us nor Leichhardt scoring, time was up and so we played an extra ten minutes, making the game a lengthy 50 min's. Neither team gave in, and still the score was nil all after the extra time. The umpires then decided to have 'pushes' for goals (the best out of six), with only the goalie defending. We were unlucky and lost!

This final was the exact replica of last year's final where we lost to Dulwich Hill A's exactly the same way, we seem to be jinxed. (I hope not

because we want to win next year) seeing that most of Year 12 had made up the team, the B's can now show their skills and try out for positions which are vacant in the Open A's. There are many bright new stars who can't wait to show everyone how good they are. We would all like to thank Mrs Shaw, our coach because without her we wouldn't have made it through the first round. We would also like to thank her for giving up Tuesday afternoons to train us, instead of going home after a tiring day of teaching Fort Street students.

Vera Parthenics

OPEN GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Girls' Open A Basketball Team went through the Zone Competition undefeated. Most of our games were won by a considerable margin, although the finals proved to be a closer score than previous games.

The Girls' Open B Team were also successful. They went through the zone competition undefeated and won their finals.

Both teams thank Miss Harrod who supported the teams, refereed when necessary and supplied oranges for both teams every week (approximately 150 oranges altogether).

Open A Team:

Linda Williams (captain), Kylie Hawthorne, Miriana Stevanovic, Christalla Havadjia, Felicia Rochford, Diana Manzi, Leonie Achurch, Katy Sandblom.

Open B Team:

Mishka Kupu, Vicki Lasker, Christine Ryan, Leanne Sessions, Alison Young, Julie Wellham, Wendy Sugden.



CLUBS AND ASSOCIATIONS

YEAR 11 SOCIAL COMMITTEE

What is the purpose of the Social Committee?

The social committee is a group of year 11 students who organize social gatherings for the pupils of the school to participate in, and enjoy. We also aim to profit from these functions to enable year 11 to host a farewell banquet for year 12 (this year looks like tea and biscuits – ah, well, at least year 12 will leave the school looking thin, which is the same way our profits have looked all year). The remaining money goes towards the welcoming party for the following year's year 7 and our farewell present to the school.

What has the social committee organized this year?

This year we have organized a number of cake days, two sausage sizzles, catered a Geography conference, held a raffle and a dance.

Is there more to come?

We are in the process of organizing future dances and are helping Andrew Van-Cleff organize Fort Street Newer faces. By the time you read this report you will probably already have enjoyed participating in these functions, which is what we set out to achieve. To get you participating in a function in a social atmosphere, so that you can enjoy yourself and meet new people.

Who to thank!

Miss Martin and Mr Morrison for their support, hard work and advice. Mr Lembit for persevering with us through good times and bad and still having fun in the committee. Carol Lee, the treasurer, for splitting the profit so evenly amongst all the members. And thanks to all the members of the social committee for all the hard work and many hours put into making this year a success for both the school and the committee itself.

John Chuvin



"Isn't he a darling" (John Chuvin).

ARCHIVES REPORT

The Archives is a little known place of Fort Street High. Inhabited by two people and one spirit.. The idea of the archives is to find, acquire, steal, beg or borrow historical and other interesting pieces from the past and present about Fort Street. These artifacts are accessioned and stored in steel cabinets for safety.

But, the archives cannot function without the school's support. This is because it is you that supply us with these vital pieces of information to be stored for future reference.

Then again, you may think, "Ahh, but who's interested in History?"

Many people are, and we receive many inquiries about the past of our school. One day you may be one of our inquirers, and wouldn't it be a shame if we were unable to help you?

Without your help the history of Fort Street will be lost.

THE CHOIR '81

Fort Street's choir consists of about a dozen girls led by Mr Wilson. We meet once a week to build up a repertoire of rounds and unaccompanied pieces. With a few sopranos and altos everyone is working hard developing their voices in the aim to produce a good piece to be sung in the Sydney Eisteddford next year. The aims of the choir are modest, since the choir is small and considerable work will be required in voice development.

There is an intention of producing a small performance one evening for parents and friends. All in all, the choir provides a fun recreational activity for those Fortians who are vocally inclined.



FISH

FISH, Fellowship in School Hours, is not a gathering of "Christian freaks", but an interdenominational gathering of people who are genuinely interested in God and his son, Jesus Christ.

The group, fluctuating between seven and twenty, meets every Friday lunchtime in room 11. Due to the fact that no teacher has expressed an interest in helping run FISH, there is a student committee that meets once a week and organises the meetings. Considering this, we are open to constructive criticism and ideas.

Our topics of discussion are based around a Christian living in a non-Christian surrounding, and have included such matters as Christians at home, school and work.

We try to cater for all tastes and try to deal with relevant matters that affect the student christian. Our meetings are not restricted to Friday lunchtimes. We attend camps organised by Scripture Union, and outings organised by the committee. However, don't take my word for it, come up and see for yourself.

Wendy Atkinson



CADETS 1981

This year the response from the First Formers was tremendous. About forty boys were recruited into the cadet unit to boost the unit to about sixty-five members.

With the departure of all the Fifth Formers and nearly all the Sixth Formers, the responsibility of running the cadet unit fell on the remaining Sixth Former C.U.O. Dunn and C.S.M. Montanari as well as the teachers, Mr Hodgkins, Mr Davis and Mr Gardiner. Throughout the course of Term One, the first formers were taught bush skills, orienteering and abseiling by Sergeants Henry, Balint and Pritchard, assisted by the seven Corporals, Grygar, Ely, G. Lee, Y.J. Lee, Nisbet, Simpson and Thompson. The first formers learned a lot and were soon put to the test on an orienteering camp to the Belangalo State Forest in July. The camp was a success with only two cadets getting lost.

The Cadet Annual Camp was cancelled this year because many of the cadets were under 13 and therefore not allowed to go to the Singleton Army Camp. Instead, we are planning a camp on the Nepean River in third term and there is also an end of year hike in the Megalong Valley to look forward to.

BURNING THE ONIONS AGAIN

On behalf of the cadets I would like to thank the teachers for giving up their time to help the cadet unit for another year.

1981 Officers of Cadet: G Hodgkins, T Gardiner, G Davis.

Yung Jin Lee

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club functioned again during 1981 under the guidance of Mrs Levi.

Two boys' teams, captained by Martin Dunn and Tony Herman, went in the Inter-School matches which are held on Friday afternoons after school. Our girls' team, captained by Kim Walden, did well once again, qualifying for the finals.

A form knockout competition was also held on Friday lunchtimes, and members competed for places on the chess ladder.

Because of insufficient interest, the Chess Club has been disbanded, temporarily we hope, and the chess sets are now in the library, where students can still use them at lunchtime.

Perhaps 1982 will see a revival in both student and staff interest.

FORT STREET HIGH



MOCK TRIAL

The "Mock Trial" is a competition organised and conducted on a state-wide basis by the Law Foundation of N.S.W. It's based on real court procedure with two teams pitted against each other in the roles of plaintiff and defendant, each trying to win the case for their client.

Fort Street was invited to participate and readily accepted the invitation via the astute judgement of one J. Lawrence who was the team's mentor and vehicle of transport. The team consisted of two barristers: Paul Freeman, John Chuvin; two witnesses: Martin Budd, Kieren Dell and two court officials: Linda Garry, Paul Revlein and an eager sub. in Jasmin Forbes-Watson.

The team started off well and defeated St. Scholasticas in our illustrious library, we being the plaintiff. The team then travelled, in the second round, to Rosebank High as defendants and readily disposed of them. With growing confidence, and the awakening of Paul Freeman, the team proceeded to "take on" Fairfield in the common room and in front of a group of delirious, salivating Fortians, the team, as plaintiff, beat Fairfield. The next round? WINGHAM!!

The team left early one Monday morn. feeling quietly confident. This confidence, along with the team's sanity, humanity and bile were drained by a seven hour train trip. Once there, Wingham was fantastic. Country hospitality really exists! The first day was spent organising our case, we were the

defendants and the trial was to be held in the Wingham Court House. Everyone was nervous, because out of a statewide field of 64 teams we were now in the final eight!

The trial lasted over an hour and a half with Wingham coming out the successors. The team was very unlucky to lose. The time would just like to congratulate Wingham because they are indeed a fine team and all the people were fantastic and it was a superb experience. There were a few highlights, Freeman made his first objection, albeit overruled and he and I had a magnificent cow pat fight that left the Wingham folk stunned. Finally I would just like to say that the team are proud to have finished somewhere near fifth in the state in such a great competition and once again J. Lawrence was masterful.

J. Chuvin

CANTEEN

Although the year 1980 proved to be a bad year for the canteen — we finished that year with a loss — 1981 has been quite profitable.

At the beginning of this year, new members joined the canteen committee as many of the long standing members had resigned. Mrs Rosemarie D'Angelo was elected as the committee's new president and Mr Peter Walden took over Mr Bert Rauch's position of Treasurer.

Mrs Alderton, our supervisor, and Mrs Franklin are still with us but Mrs Kathy Young resigned in June after many years as one of our permanent

staff. Our thanks go to these three ladies for their dedicated service, and also to the voluntary workers — parents and students — for giving their time and assistance.

This year the canteen introduced health foods, which were well accepted, and a greater variety of hot food over the winter period. At the request of concerned parents we have stocked a line of shoulder school bags.

In order to keep the canteen running at the profitable basis achieved and to be able to support the P & C financially, it is imperative that we have new volunteers. Please contact the canteen staff — you will be warmly welcomed.

R D'Angelo, President

THE 1981 STUDENT COUNCIL

The 1981 student council has become involved with the P&C association. It has led investigations into matters such as wasted land around the school and the formation of a year 12 common room. The council has also involved itself with many minor matters around the school.

This year the student council decided not only to encourage students to give their opinions, but to involve the parents and citizens in the happenings around the school. This was done by sending senior representatives of the council to the P&C meetings every month. The minutes from both institutions were exchanged giving both students and parents an idea of areas in the school which could be improved by mutual efforts.

A major issue involving the student council has been the vacant lots around the school grounds. The council has sought information as to what can be done about the wasted areas, by correspondence with the director general of education, Doug Swan. After several suggestions it was finally decided that this problem is beyond our control.

A year 12 common room has been a popular topic with the council. Yet this too seems to be a dream out of our reach. Investigations made by both students and staff show that there is not enough space for a common room and there are great problems associated with a senior study area.

The student council managed to raise enough money to support Bill Apooitilides in sports. Bill was chosen as a representative for the New South

Wales school boys in athletics. This involved travel to Los Angeles and Honolulu, which the student council with the P&C association helped to finance.

This year's council has also dealt with minor issues involving the school. For example, Sports choices have been increased, complaints were made about painting the stairs during school hours and even an issue about the amount of vegemite on sandwiches sold at the canteen was taken seriously. Despite a bit of trivia (e.g. the vegemite) the student council could become a strong committee with much influence and with more co-operation from the student body it is certain to do so.

Members of the Executive Committee: President, Josephine Soothill; Vice-President, Simeon Beckett; Secretary, Brett Cobby; Treasurer, Mathew Bolton; Senior representative, Frank Blancato; Junior representative, Alison Young; Staff representative, Mr Peter McFarland.

YOUTH FORUM '81

Youth Forum '81 was staged at the Mitchell College of Advanced Education which is situated in Bathurst. Eight students from Fort Street had

the pleasure of participating. There were two groups of four students accompanied by a teacher. There was a group culled from year 10 and one from year 11. The year 10 group members were: Tracy Ellis, Jasmin Forbes-Watson, Trudy Geale and Carolyn Smith, their teacher accompaniment was Miss Ireland. The girls' presentation was based on the Legal system, especially focussing on the ludicrous situation surrounding "age-limit" laws. Their presentation was very well received.

The year 11 group comprised of: Martin Budd, John Chuvin, Paul Freeman and Paul Reulein. Mr Lawrence came along to provide inspiration and a touch of that famous Lawrencian genius. Their presentation was based on students' rights, with an in-depth probing of the examination system, focussing on the H.S.C. Their presentation was also very well received as it raised very pertinent questions surrounding the validity of certain areas of the H.S.C. and the Board of Senior School Studies (B.S.S.S.). The recommendations made by this group for changes in the structuring of the H.S.C. are presently being reviewed by the B.S.S.S., who set the H.S.C. and the Year 11 and 12 syllabuses.

The Youth Forum was an amazing experience for all who attended. It was very informative politically, ideologically, with many opportunities to socialize because there were no restrictions placed on the children participating and all the adults who attended listened to what the children had to say, without telling them what it was like in "the good old days".

Youth Forum '81 was great and the Law Foundation of N.S.W. and the C.B.C. Bank should be praised highly for making the whole Forum possible.

John Chuvin

DEBATING

The Committee sincerely apologises for the lack of a debating report. One was written by Mrs Hosking, but towards the end of 1981 went astray before copies could be made. We hope this year's outstanding achievements in debating might be recorded in the 1982 *Fortian*, along with achievements to come.

*— N J Whitfield & Editor
For The Committee*










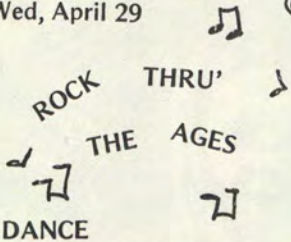
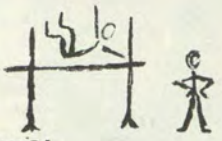
Top: Paul Freeman; Paul Reulein; John Chuvin; Martin Budd.
Bottom: Caroline Smith; Trudy Geale; Tracy Ellis; Jasmin Forbes-Watson.














Diary Dilemma

THIS IS A DICE GAME

... THE OBJECT IS TO SURVIVE THE SCHOOL YEAR.

<p>1ST TERM Wed, Jan 28 ①</p>  <p>TEACHERS' STRIKE Extra day of hol's</p>	<p>Thurs, Jan 29 ②</p> <p>SCHOOL RESUMES</p>  <p>An apple for the teacher!</p> <p>First formers arrive too!</p>	<p>Wed, Feb 4 ③</p> <p>TEACHERS' STRIKE</p> <p>(Move on 4 squares)</p>	<p>Thurs, Feb 5 ④</p> <p>YET ANOTHER TEACHERS' STRIKE</p> <p>3 strikes and you're out!</p>
<p>Fri, Feb 6 ⑤</p> <p>ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL</p> <p>BARTON WON</p>	<p>Fri, Feb 13 ⑥</p>  <p>1ST FORM SURPRISE PARTY</p>	<p>Tues, Feb 17 ⑦</p> <p>TEACHERS' STRIKE</p> <p>(Move back 2 squares.)</p>	<p>Tues, March 17 ⑧</p>  <p>YR 11 CAKE DAY (Move on 1 square.)</p>
<p>Wed, March 18 ⑨</p>  <p>Last dance hosted by Yr 12</p>	<p>Thurs, March 26 ⑩</p>  <p>YR 11 CAKE DAY</p>	<p>Sat, April 11 ⑪</p> <p>Students helped out at the</p> <p>PETERSHAM FESTIVAL</p> <p>(Have another turn.)</p>	<p>Thurs, April 16 ⑫</p> <p>Teacher vs Students</p> <p>BASKETBALL MATCH</p> <p>EASTER </p> <p>BREAK COMMENCES</p>
<p>Thurs, April 23 ⑬</p>  <p>Annual CROSS COUNTRY</p>	<p>Fri, April 24 ⑭</p>  <p>ANZAC ASSEMBLY</p>	<p>Wed, April 29 ⑮</p>  <p>ROCK THRU' THE AGES DANCE</p> <p>Hosted by Yr 11</p>	<p>Tues, May 5 ⑯</p>  <p>SCHOOL ATHLETICS CARNIVAL</p>
<p>Fri, May 8 ⑰</p> <p>LAST DAY OF TERM 1</p> <p>(Move on 2 squares.)</p>	<p>June 25 ⑱</p> <p>Teacher vs Student</p> <p>RUGBY UNION MATCH</p> <p>Casualties suffered</p> <p>(Miss a turn)</p>	<p>Wed, July 8 ⑲</p> <p>JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENT & TEACHER NIGHT</p> <p>(Move back 5 squares)</p>	<p>Sat, July 11 ㉔</p> <p>YOUTH FORUM AT BATHURST</p>

HAVE YOU MADE IT THIS FAR YET??!

<p>Tues, July 14 (21)</p> <p>BASTILLE DAY</p>  <p>CELEBRATIONS</p>	<p>Wed, July 15 (22)</p> <p>SENIOR SCHOOL PARENT & TEACHER NIGHT</p> <p>(Move back 6 squares.)</p>	<p>Mon, July 20 (23)</p> <p>YR 12 TRIALS COMMENCE</p> 	<p>Thurs, July 23 (24)</p> <p>YR 11 CAKE DAY</p> <p>Chubby!</p> <p>(Move back three squares.)</p> 
<p>Fri, July 24 (25)</p> <p>STUDENT LAW COMPETITION</p> <p>MOCK TRIAL (YR 11)</p> <p>Fort St triumphant against St Scholastica's!</p>	<p>(26)</p> <p>THIS SPACE TO LET</p>	<p>Wed, July 29 (27)</p> <p>(This one's for the mums)</p> <p>CHARLIE & DI'S WEDDING DAY</p> 	<p>Thurs, July 30 (28)</p> <p>YR 10 MODERATOR</p> <p>(Go back 2 squares.)</p> 
<p>Tues, Aug 11 (29)</p> <p>YR 10 CAKE DAY</p> <p>Thurs, Aug 13</p> <p>YR 11 CAKE DAY</p> <p>(Also Regional Athletics Carnival)</p>	<p>Mon, Aug 24 (30)</p> <p>MOCK TRIAL</p> <p>Against Rosebank College</p> <p>Fort St won!</p>	<p>Fri, Aug 28 (31)</p> <p>LAST DAY OF TERM 2</p> <p>YIPPEE!!</p>	<p>Tues, Sept 22 (32)</p> <p>FORT ST 'NEWER FACES'</p> 
<p>Thurs, Sept 24 (33)</p> <p>MOCK TRIAL</p> <p>Fort St triumphant against Fairfield High</p>	<p>Wed, Sept 30 (34)</p> <p>YR 12 CAKE DAY</p> <p>Miss a turn</p> 	<p>(35)</p> <p>YEARS 7, 8, 9, 10 YEARLY EXAMS ALL AROUND THIS TIME!</p> <p>Miss a turn</p>	<p>Tues, Oct 13 (36)</p> <p>6TH FORM FLOP</p> <p><i>also...</i></p> <p>MOCK TRIAL</p> <p>against Wingham High</p> <p>Wingham victorious.</p>
<p>Wed, Oct 14 (37)</p> <p>FAREWELL ASSEMBLY FOR YR. 12.</p> 	<p>Thurs, Oct 15 (38)</p> <p>FAREWELL LUNCHEON</p> <p>(organised by Yr 11)</p> 	<p>Mon, Oct 19 (39)</p> <p>YR 11 YEARLY EXAMS COMMENCE</p> <p>(Move back 1 square)</p>	<p>Oct (40)</p> <p>YR 12 MAJOR WORKS ART EXHIBITION</p> <p>OCTOBERFEST CELEBRATIONS</p>
<p>(41)</p> <p>HSC COMMENCES!</p> <p>(Good luck Yr 12!)</p> 	<p>Thurs, Dec 3 (42)</p> <p>SPEECH DAY...</p>  <p>HELD AT SCHOOL</p> <p>SIR HERMANN BLACK</p>	<p>Wed. 9 (43)</p> <p>YR 11 DANCE</p> <p>(GREAT SUCCESS...!)</p> <p>Thurs 10</p> <p>MR. Wilson's brass band & girls' madrigal performed at Nursing Home.</p>	<p>THURS., 14th Dec... (44)</p> <p>LAST DAY OF SCHOOL</p> <p>FOR 1981!</p> <p>See you in '82!</p>

FORTIAN SURVEY

This is a survey of student opinion. Please Answer honestly.

Sex _____

- 1 Do you believe that school uniform should be worn at all?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 2 Do you believe that you are adequately informed about politics to vote at 18?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 3 Do you believe that there is adequate student representation in the school?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 4 Should you be responsible for your absences?
At 16 18 DON'T KNOW
- 5 Do you believe trade unions are too powerful?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 6 Should it be more difficult to become married?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 7 Please state which sex you believe should do the jobs listed below.

i Secretary	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
ii Electrician	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
iii Construction worker	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
iv Lawyer	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
v Nurse	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
vi Doctor	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
vii Fire Fighter	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
viii Mechanic	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
ix Pilot	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
x Miner	MALE <input type="checkbox"/>	FEMALE <input type="checkbox"/>	BOTH <input type="checkbox"/>
- 8 Would you like to be the opposite sex?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 9 What are your future job prospects?
EXCELLENT GOOD FAIR BAD
DON'T KNOW
- 10 Do you agree with uranium mining?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 11 Do you support tobacco advertising?
YES NO DON'T KNOW
- 12 Do you think the legal age for drinking should be:
16 18 21 DON'T KNOW

SURVEY

The Fortian Survey interviewed about 120 students from years 8 and 11 (questions reprinted opposite). School, political and general issues were covered, ranging from trade unions and the legal drinking age, to school uniforms. Trends could be traced through age and sex. On the whole, girls were more decided in their views: there were fewer female "don't knows".

School

On the question of school uniform, fourteen year 11 males said it should be worn, twelve that it shouldn't, and six "don't know". Year 8 males, on the other hand, disliked uniforms, deciding against them 17-8. Females were more conservative to uniform in year 11, nine saying "no", compared to twenty-three "yes", although more were inclined to disagree with it in year 8 (seventeen to fifteen against).

No one thought there was adequate student representation, although year 8 seemed more satisfied than year 11 (year 11 boys, for example: 23 no, 6 yes, compared to year 8 boys 12-9). In year 11, more boys said "no" than girls; the reverse was so in year 8. Eleven year 11 girls said they didn't know.

Question four, concerning the age at which students should be responsible for their absences, was answered fairly consistently. Most said sixteen, the greatest support for this age coming from year 11 males (21). Although the majority of year 8 males (13) didn't know, more said eighteen than sixteen.

Politics

Students did not believe they were adequately informed about politics to vote at eighteen. Most firm were year 8 girls (17 no, 10 yes), and year 11 girls (17 no, 10 yes). Again, most year 8 boys weren't sure.

The question of trade union strength would appear to be a good indication of political inclinations. If so, then most students revealed their conservatism, especially year 11 boys (23 yes, 6 no) and year 8 boys (21-5). Thirteen year 8 boys didn't know.

In contrast to the opinions expressed on trade unions, most disagreed with uranium mining, especially girls: year 11 twenty-five "no" to three "yes", and year 8 twenty-five "no" to one "yes". The only group who had not entirely decided against uranium mining were year 8 boys: eleven out of thirty-one didn't know. As would be expected, the strongest support given by the majority of students on trade unions and uranium mining tends to tally with the sort of opinions they would be exposed to in the media.

Given four choices on job prospects, most students rated their chances as "good" (34), thirty said "fair". Interestingly, only six saw their future job prospects as "bad", half of these being year 11 boys (realists).

General Issues

Question six asked students whether they thought it should be more difficult to become married. The majority of students said "no". Year 8 seemed more decided. Only twelve year 8 students said "yes", compared to nineteen year 11 students.

Question eight was an interesting question: would you like to be the opposite sex? Twenty-six year 11 males said "no". Twenty-five year 11 females said "no". Twenty-two year 8

females said "no". Twenty-seven year 8 males said they weren't sure.

Opinions were markedly against tobacco advertising, although year 11 seemed less willing to dismiss it than year 8. Thirteen year 11 students agreed with it, compared to only four year eights. As expected, most people (51) said the legal age for drinking should be eighteen. Thirty-three students said sixteen, and only twenty-two said twenty-one. Twenty weren't sure.

The most interesting question was seven. Presumably this was a donkey question: one would have thought that if people didn't say both, then they were being sexist. Unfortunately,

this was not the case. The survey revealed that the majority of students held traditional opinions concerning the sort of jobs boys should do, and the sort of jobs girls should do.

Ten occupations were offered: secretary, electrician, construction worker, lawyer, nurse, doctor, fire fighter, mechanic, pilot, miner. We may assume that preconceptions concerning these jobs were the reason students decided the following allocations: secretary and nurse were female jobs; in order, construction worker, fire fighter, miner, electrician, pilot, mechanic were considered exclusively male jobs. Jobs like doctor and lawyer were fair game for both.

ASSEMBLY HALL

ALRIGHT FROM FRONT,
TWO ROWS AT A TIME
SIDE DOOR, NEXT THREE
ROWS ROUND THE
BACK AND THROUGH
THE



BRET
THOMPSON
9A.



YEAR 12 1981



Above: Joanna Karefylakis; Christianna Lord; Maria Kutra; Diane Lembit (Lembot).

Below: Stephen Davies (Davros); Paul Nicols; Paul Nash; Stephen Harlamb.

Sitting: Robert Wood (Woody).



Below: Denise Taylor; Aileen Wing; Maureen Elliot; Bronwyn Perry; Roslyn Freemantle; Katherine Telford; Wendy Owen; Margaret Conning.



Back: Catherine Donohoo (Donna Who?); Helen Kalithraka (Elani); Bill Katsogiannis (Katzgotyeranis); Martin Dunn; Paul Nash; Leon Poladian; Stephen Harlamb (Shalom); Paul Nicols (Palonicus); Lorna Peters; Toula Lovaris (Lou-Lou); Steven Vrontis (Spot); Joanne Davies (Mi Mi Mi).

Middle: Eloise Fong; Francesca Ingegneri (Fran); Ute Pens (Lupy); Georgianna Fien (George).

Front: Bill Apostolidis (Big Bill).



Above: Gina Gheller; Alasdair Smith (A1).



Above: Sabien Pens; Richard Lane (Dick).



Above: Susan Yates; Megan Brand (Megan Bland).

Below: Robert Smith (Stumpa); Greg Tolhurst (Tolby); Robert Risio (Roz).
Sitting: George Ellis (Babyface).



Below: John Forrest (Reaction Man); Stephen Webb (Curlymeat); Warren Carter (Cart); Geoffery Wesolowski (Weso); Sanjay Ramrakha (Sanj); Craig McWilliams (Macca); Robert Antonini (Anti); Peter Atcheson (Atch); Sean O'Reilly (Irish).

Sitting: Steven Fischer (Budgie).





Above: Brett Cobby (Colby, Hock); Goran Stamenovic (Riches' Mate); Simeon Beckett (Trog);



Above: Matthew Bolton (Swinger, The Man); Anthony Doyle (A bit short); James Dunn (Mr Dunn).

Below: Bob Wood; Darryl Mee; Maurice Termasana; Stephan Dantier (Amber).
Bottom: Hilton Ward (Again); Salvatore Malfitano (Salv); Gene Lorenz (Gene Autrey); Chris Voukidis.





Above: George Ellis; Andrew McKinnon (Kermit); Peter Mousouleas (Moose); Michael Franco (Del); James Leone (Rat); Matthew Chapman (Crops); Dario Biçego (Darr); Simeon Beckett (Simbo); Darryl Mee (Gum-Gums).

Crawling: Hilton Ward (Yom-Tom, Bom-Bom etc); Frank Gasparre (Casparre).

Below:

Back: David King; Cathy Bishop; Craig Sembruns; Jane Robinson; Gleb Hill (Ug Face); Josephine Soothill; Chris Gratsounis.

Middle: Pauline Adameck (Robbo!); Kimin Lim (Kymen); Robert Smith; Dagmar Salat; Agnes Isias (Haggis); John Sintras (Johnnie-Wonder-Disco-Boy); Donna Brandon.

Front: Yvonne Haub.



Back: Ricky Noterangelo; Richard Facioni; David Thomas (Beanhead); Mark Eick (Mike Eick).
Front: Brett Sessions (Joker); Peter Patonai.



YEAR 12 – 1981 LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

In memory of our passing we bequeath the following, which revokes all previously made arrangements, etc, etc.

- TO THE STUDENTS – A complete set of earplugs in each Roll Call room; a higher ceiling in the seminar rooms for two-up games; Toohey's on tap in the canteen; and a bear trap behind the cricket nets for over-enthusiastic teachers.
- TO MR GLEBE – A General Studies class which bothers to turn up to lessons.
- TO MISS SANDERS – A 2 Unit A Maths class every year for the next ten years.
- TO MR ARCHER – The foresight to check his TAB tickets, and a stale carton of Benson & Hedges.
- TO MISS MARTIN – A white stick and hearing aid for use in examinations.
- TO MISS McINNES – A lead role in the next "Have A Coke And A . . ." commercial.
- TO MR HODGKINS – A copy of *101 Uses For A Dead Cat*, a full-length mirror on the back wall of his classroom, and a box of lead toy soldiers.
- TO MISS GORDON – A petrified wooden salad bowl, complete with petrified salad.
- TO MR JONES – A five metre high bronze statue of Robert Muldoon, a cosy little flat in Bondi, and an authentic-looking set of identification papers for the Department of Immigration.
- TO MR RICHES – A successful application for a part-time position with Beck's Raiders; a pair of 60X binoculars, a two-way radio set, a sledgehammer to save knocking and to lessen the odds, a crash-course in getting out of bear traps, smoke cannisters, water-cannon, rubber bullets . . .

TO MRS HILL – A copy of *The Complete Works Of Dale Carnegie*.

TO MR BAS – An entry in the 1982 Mastermind competition, with the special subject of 'Names And Faces Of Fort Street High'.

TO MISS RYAN – A large whip, earmuffs, loud hailer, and a bottle of sedatives.

TO MR LAWRENCE – A manual on 'How to master 18 stone wheel-stands on a Harley-Davidson'; a bomb-proof, fire-proof, water-proof, and otherwise student-proof door to the darkroom – with no key.

TO THE FORTIAN COMMITTEE – A *Fortian* which takes six years to finish.

TO MR WILSON – A recording of the hit musical 'A Thong To Remember' by Ann T Social, on the pros and cons of school uniforms; and the punk version of 'Jerusalem' ('And did those feet . . .?').

TO MR LEMBIT – A copy of *Quotations For Speakers And Writers*, *Roget's Thesaurus*, plus a cheap dictionary; also a pass which lets him use buses for half fare.

TO MR MAHONEY – On the day after acceptance of final entries for the HSC, for 35 Year 12 students to realise they have been entered incorrectly.

TO MR BRAY – A beginner's guide to getting experiments to work, and four more years in teacher's college.

TO MR HORAN – A ten year, all expenses paid holiday to East Berlin, starting immediately.

TO MR DAVIS – A manual on 'How to show your class the carburettor in your car without it becoming full of dust, leaves, and twigs when your back is turned'.

TEACHERS AND PUPILS OF LONG AGO

Preamble

The mailman one day brought a letter from Mr J. Brewer of Hughes, ACT, in which he enquired whether our school was the same Fort Street as the one attended by his grandfather in the 1870s. In answer to my letter he forwarded to me an article on the early days of Fort Street school, which he had come across in some old family papers. The original was in the *Sydney Morning Herald's* Women's Supplement of May 10, 1934. He thought that I, and also the girls at the school today, might find it of interest. The article was written by A. E. Turner.

I found the article most interesting. The writer has certainly presented a fine picture of the best part of one hundred years of the girls at Fort Street. And it is now close to fifty years ago that the story was written. Rather than have it linger in our archives file known to but a few, I thought it was an item to be shared and enjoyed by both girls and boys. With the passing of those years there are just a few points I would like to bring it up to date.

The list of the headmistresses of the Fort Street Girls' School is certainly a short one, three of the number having served for more than twenty years each. For the record Miss F. Cohen was Headmistress from 1930 until 1952. She was followed by Miss L. Whiteoak, who was at the helm until 1960, followed by Miss A. Hamilton (1961 – 1964). When Mrs E. Rowe took on the office in 1965 little did she imagine that she would be the last of the line – with the amalgamation of the two schools. She was destined further to be the first Principal of the combined school.

The Prince's Street fountain, which became the property of the Girl's school with the sweeping away of Prince's Street as the alignment of the streets changed for the first Harbour Bridge approaches is the one that was brought and established in the quadrangle outside the Memorial Hall at the time of the amalgamation. It is now only a shadow of its former self. Its full beauty can be admired in early prints hanging in the school. Sadly its dome was destroyed. I would wish that some day the work be undertaken to restore the fountain to its former grandeur.

And what of those tall iron gates? One day in 1937, hardly three years after the heart-felt cry of the "oldest" Old Girl, in a ceremony graced by the presence of the then Premier of New South Wales, the late Sir Bertram Stevens, an Old Boy of the school like the present Premier, I witnessed as a small boy their being set up at our Fort Street entrance. They may need a little work on their alignment – but they're there.

Further information on the gates and the disappeared thoroughfare is given in Professor A. Chisholm's *Men Were My Milestones*. I quote from the section "Kilgour of Fort Street". "The actual street that gave the school its name has, with the flanking thoroughfare of Prince's Street, been sacrificed to the Bridge. We used to go up to it from Lower George Street, climbing a multitude of steps. The gates were locked as soon as school was in. Those who were given permission to go out at lunch-time were formed into fours, had their credentials checked, and were then marched out and dismissed by a stately lower-school master, who wore a black tail-coat and a bowler hat."

Fort Street School, many of whose old girls won distinguished education careers, has the most interesting history of any school in Australia, seeing that its pupils are taught in the oldest building in which a school is conducted, and its history represents the history of National education in this State, from its inception in 1849 to the present development of kindergarten, primary and secondary education provided by the State.

Recent articles in the *Sydney Morning Herald* have related the history of this school as it concerns boys, but it is nearly twenty years since the Boys' High School was transferred to new buildings, specially designed and erected for it, on Taverner's Hill, Petersham, and during that period the girls have occupied the Macquarie building, and the later additions. As recently as 1927 the schoolrooms at the rear of the original building were remodelled, and in 1932 the Assembly Hall, consisting of the old manual training room and additions, was completed.

Since the opening of the Harbour Bridge in March, 1932, Fort Street School has come into its own, for everyone who leaves or enters this fair city by the bridge cannot help but admire the fine old building, with the old Moreton Bay fig trees, its beautiful rockery, its well-kept lawns, its tennis courts and the row of young trees and native shrubs.

In 1927, when the Harbour Bridge authorities altered the alignment of the streets in the neighbourhood and swept away Prince's Street, with its interesting history, dating back to the earliest days of the first settlement in Australia, the iron fountain which had been standing in that street since the early eighties was removed into the school grounds. On that fountain, originally erected by the City Council of Sydney, are inscribed the words spoken by Jesus to the woman of Samaria at Jacob's well – "Whoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst" – and the coat of arms of the City of Sydney.

The girls have been exceptionally fortunate in having only a few headmistresses, for during the past sixty-four years the destinies of the girls' school has been guided by only four mistresses, Mrs Allingham 1870-1895; Miss Partridge, 1895-1920; Miss Cruise, 1920-1929 and Miss Cohen, since 1930. In the current issue of the school magazine appear the reminiscences of Mrs Terry, aged 88, who was a pupil of the school in 1855, and who wonders if she is the oldest "old girls" living.

The Oldest "Old Girl" of Fort Street, Mrs Terry writes:

"I came out to this colony in 1854 at the age of nine. The following year I was sent to Fort Street. That part of the town was then a fine residential quarter and, as my parents lived in Margaret Street, Fort Street was my nearest school.

"A few years previously the New South Wales Government had adopted the plan of undenominational schools and Fort Street had been converted from a military hospital into a Government school. In 1855 the Macquarie portion was the only part used for the school. The ground floor had a long stone-paved corridor in the front with open arches, which, I believe are now glassed in. In this corridor we used to deposit our lunch bags, old fashioned receptacles made of print, which we retrieved at lunch-time.

"A long avenue led down to the street, and the shady fig trees lining it, which so many Old Fortians remember, were then in their infancy. On reaching the top of this avenue the girls turned to the right to the Flagstaff side of the building, while the boys went to the left.

teachers and pupils of long ago.....

"We were just turned loose after school and went helter-skelter down the avenue and out through the tall iron gates. I am told those gates are now gone. I wonder where they are!

"Essex Street was not dignified by a name. It was still called Gallows Hill, and gruesome tales we told each other of the hangings that had taken place on the brow of the hill in the very early days.

"In Upper Fort Street stood residences of wealthy merchants. I remember the home of Robert Campbell, a shipping man, who owned Campbell's Wharf. These have all been swept away to make way for Bradfield Highway.

"Wynyard Square, which was a pleasant, well-kept square before the city railway building began, was in my school days an unfenced piece of waste ground, on which drays were parked. The present Church of St Phillip's was being built, and the remains of the older church stood on the land opposite. There the ruins stayed for many years until the site was cleared and a small park called the 'Triangle' was made.

"I am told that the old school is very altered now — avenue trees, gates, fountain, all are gone! I don't think I care to see it as it is now; in fact, I'm sure I wouldn't know it, though I am assured that the new aspect of the old place is an extremely pleasant one."

During the years that have elapsed since the girls were left in sole possession of the Macquarie building, they have well maintained the traditions built up by the girls and boys of the previous sixty odd years.

In November, 1927, the "Old Girls" (graduates and undergraduates), in response to the University appeal for funds, contributed 73 pounds; and Sir Mungo MacCallum, in his letter of thanks, paid the following tribute to them: "The reputation of the Fort Street girls for success in the University is a

most distinguished one, and it is delightful to think that their loyal liberality is no less than their abilities and attainments."

The school has produced many fine scholars; amongst the most distinguished may be mentioned Marjorie Collins (Mrs Shelis), M.Sc, F.L.S., who had the distinction of representing Australia on the Fourth Phytogenographic Expedition (Norway and Sweden); Dr Margaret Clarke, in charge of modern languages at Perth University; Dr Ida Brown, winner of a Macleay Fellowship, and the second woman to gain the degree of Doctor of Science (Sydney University); Persia Campbell (Mrs Rice), winner of the Rockefeller Foundation Travelling Scholarship; Dr Trixie Durie, on the staff of the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital; Dr Marie Bentivoglio, of the Training College, Sydney; Ruth Thomas, of the Training College, Perth; Enid Carpenter, winner of the Wentworth Travelling Scholarship, and an accomplished carillonist; Olga Sangwell, the first woman to graduate with honours in law; and Edith Murdoch, LL.B., of the University of London.

Many daughters and grand-daughters of the pupils of the Model School have been educated at Fort Street Girls' High School since 1912, and now the new generation, daughters of High school pupils is coming on, and the concession so graciously granted by the Hon. D H Drummond, M.L.A., Minister for Education, of reserving twenty-five places in the school for the daughters of ex-pupils, irrespective of residential qualifications, provided they have gained an entrance to a full High school, is much appreciated.

The school boasts a fine collection of pictures of Australian historical importance, including a water colour of Governor Phillip, given by the late Mr Justice James, steel engravings of the "Tank Stream" "Sydney from Milson's Point, 1850" "Sydney Cove, 1842" and "Miller's Point from Flagstaff Hill, 1842" by J Skinner Prout, and pictures of the school itself in 1849 (made from a drawing by J Fowles, which appeared in *Sydney in 1848*), in 1871, in 1901, and in 1932. The latest addition is a photograph given by Mr BC Harkness, M.A., Chief Inspector of Schools, of the teaching staff in 1871.



DAVID VERCO AND THE ART OF SPEAKING WELL

On Wednesday, August 12, Fort Street hosted the final of the David Verco debating competition, conducted by the Department of Education, and we were honoured to welcome to the debate Mrs Marjory Verco, widow of the man in whose honour the trophy was established. We were all the more pleased as Mrs Verco was about to leave for six months in New York. The debate was held in the Memorial Hall and as its topic had the words "Now is the winter of our discontent", which drew a keen and lively contest from the protagonists, Sydney Grammar and Holroyd High, the laurel wreath going to the former school.

Three debating competitions open to High School students bear the names of distinguished people, competitions established because of the contribution of the person to the art of debating or because of a financial contribution to the cause of debating. Those three names are Hume-Barbour, Cramp and David Verco. And Fort Street each year is an active participant in all three. Strangely the whole story came together at the very beginning one evening in 1930. Thanks to the good offices of Mr K. Cramp, Inspector of Secondary Schools (English), and the generosity of Miss Hume-Barbour, a prominent member of the Historical Society, a valuable trophy was established to compete for in debate by the Boys' High Schools of the State. The final debate of the first year took place in the Assembly Hall of the Education Department, Bridge Street, before a large audience. Fort Street with its team unbeaten throughout the competition faced the opposing team, Canterbury Boys' High School. The Fort Street Girls' High School was well represented by teachers and girls and their encouragement was much appreciated by the boys. Their logic and their eloquence gained high praise and their combined efforts, the trophy. One of the Fort Street speakers was David Verco.

The photograph of the trophy will give evidence of our indebtedness to those great orators that graced Roman civilisation and raised the ability to speak nobly and well to an art form. Fort Street has always been keenly interested in debating and more generally the ability of its pupils to speak logically and enunciate clearly. The mastery of these skills has served well generations of Fortians entering a most varied array of professions. For this reason I appreciated so greatly the debating competition conducted last year amongst the Year 8 classes. It would be good if this wonderful idea were fostered. It may well not be required of many of us to stand upon the Roman forum and present logical argument to vast crowds. But it behoves each Fortian to learn to speak well while here at school and for the teaching staff to provide opportunities. We should not find ourselves in the position of looking for some pupil that can speak well. All Fortians should have acquired this skill during their time here. It is a capacity that will serve you well,

It will no doubt be of interest if I take your mind back to a very significant occasion, one which occurred some considerable time before my birth just in case some may think that I can recall it vividly from my own experience. On the afternoon of Friday, April 23, 1923, the first debate between the Fort Street Girls' High and the Fort Street Boys' High took place on Observatory Hill. It was described as yet another link in the strong chain of friendship which binds the two schools together and the debate was reported as an epoch-making event in the history of the schools. The event was seen as showing how the two schools are being brought together more and more each year – with ultimate success in 1975. This is only right, the *Fortian* of the day proclaims, for in the mind of every true Fortian the two schools are one: the same traditions are honoured and the same well-known motto graces the walls of each. The motion for this other first debate was: "That this House supports the principle: 'My country, right or wrong' ". The victory went to the boys. If we were to stage this debate today? Taking into consideration the membership of the various teams, we might well expect a reversal of the 1923 outcome.

Mr Verco's connection with either the Fort Street school or indeed with the halls of the Department of Education did not come to an end with his matriculation in the year 1931. Mr Verco was indeed for a short time a member of the Mathematics Department of the School. During his time of office here he was one of the first school counsellors in the Department of Education Guidance Service. In 1968 he was appointed Director-General of Education, third in the line of three successive Fort Street men, who had either been teacher or pupil at the school, or both. His last visit to Fort Street was as the Guest Speaker at the 1969 Annual Prize-Giving and Review.

The occasion that brought Mrs Verco to our school to be present for the first time at the David Verco debating competition taking place on the very spot where her late husband had first exercised his debating talents was meaningful in a number of ways. The professional adjudicators, so important a part of the debating scheme in schools, were enthused to make the acquaintance of Mrs Verco. The whole competition had for them taken on a new meaning. This experience was shared by the Departmental officer in charge. The debating competition was no longer just a name. This I think is very important. People do invest things with meaning. It was particularly gratifying too that the debate was of such high order, doing justice to the man who had done so much in the cause of education of young New South Welshmen.

In the short time before she left for America, Mrs Verco wrote to me the following letter. "Before leaving Australia, I felt I should like to express my appreciation to you for inviting me to visit Fort Street High School this morning. I was very interested to hear the debate and happy to know the standard is still high. As You can understand, it was a sentimental experience for me and I thank you for making this possible".

STUDENTS HEED THE CALL

In March the students of the school contributed personally to the special fund organised by Mrs M. Maas of Gunnedah to honour the poet of Australia's most loved poem. This was one of the five efforts undertaken by the school in response to countless appeals made by organisations for financial contribution and pupil assistance.

The Dorothea Mackellar Memorial appeal was launched by the town-folk of Gunnedah, the town in which the poetess wrote *My Country*, inspired by the breaking of a drought. Leading sculptor, Dennis Adams has designed a sculpture recapturing the poem's inspiration, a design that is generally admired. The drought afflicting the town restricted local financial support. It was felt to be most fitting and appealing if the memorial could be erected with the support of the children of New South Wales. Mrs Maas came to Australia from Holland many years ago. We pay tribute to her effort in her grand undertaking to perpetuate the memory of a woman who has won a revered place in Australia's story. It is further hoped that the undertaking will make possible a Dorothea Mackellar Memorial Literary Prize for school children.

A letter of acknowledgement and thanks has been received by the Deputy Principal from Mrs Maas. She praises the wonderful support, giving assurance that one day soon the memorial to which the pupils have contributed their offerings will be erected in Gunnedah.

Sunday March 29 was a day that saw Fortians busy on the Red Cross Calling Appeal. A great number of students had volunteered to assist Red Cross in their annual doorknock. The organiser wrote to thank the school for being able to enlist support for the venture at the General Assembly. She wrote expressing her astonishment at the response. Seventy-seven Fortians had put their names down. This was by far the best response she had ever had!

On Saturday, April 11, students of the school contributed in many ways to the Petersham Easter Festival, organised by the Petersham Residents' Group. The festival was held in Petersham Park. The main aim of the festival is to bring the whole community together to celebrate Easter. This year the main emphasis was on the handicapped folk of the community, 1981 being the International Year of the Disabled. A considerable number of our students were on deck throughout the day. Compliments were received by phone and in writing, complimenting the young Fortians for their so ably helping elderly people. Heartfelt thanks were extended for their thoughtfulness. Such kindness, it was stated, brings credit to them, their school and their parents.

There followed our two annual efforts — the Salvation Army and Legacy. Again Fort Street effort was outstanding. For the doorknock of the Army, fifty Fortians were on deck. Then on the first Friday of the August holidays as badge-sellers to raise funds for those whose need stemmed from the service of fathers in the cause of country, seventy-five students were registered to give service in their own way for this grand effort.



John Irvine Hunter

JOHN IRVINE HUNTER — MAN OF SCIENCE

Acknowledged as one of Fort Street's greatest scholars, if not even the greatest, is Dr John Irvine Hunter. His untimely death at the age of 26 in London cut short a brilliant future for a man who might well have become the foremost person of science of the age. Fort Street honours his learning in the bronze plaque that adorns the school's entrance foyer. This brilliant son of the school, eminent professor of anatomy, is honoured in the name of Hunter chosen last year as one of the House names of the school in appreciation of his contribution to human living. His memory is evoked annually in the awarding of the John Hunter Memorial Prize to the best student entering the School of Medicine in the University of Sydney.

For several years now Mr J Brett of Albury has been at work on a biography of the scholar who came from Albury to pursue his high school study at Fort Street. We look forward to the appearance of this book, which will take its place proudly among the school's records. It is gratifying that a citizen member of the Albury High School's P & C Association has been inspired to take on this assignment.

At the time of his death Dr Hunter occupied the Chair of Challis Professor of Anatomy in the University of Sydney. He was appointed as the youngest professor in any first-class university in the British Empire. Not long ago a letter came to the school from the present incumbent of the Challis Chair, Professor M J Blunt, who was engaged upon the composition of a biographical note on Dr Hunter for the *Australian Dictionary of Biography*. Through his kindness and by permission of the general editor of the *Dictionary*, it is possible to pre-print here for the information of Fortians the text of that note. The text is the unedited version of the article which will appear in Volume 9 of the *Dictionary*, to be published by Melbourne University Press. It presents for the first time in the *Fortian* the details of Dr Hunter's contribution to medical science. We can appreciate therein the genius of the legend.

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John Irvine Hunter (1898-1924) who became Challis Professor of Anatomy in the University of Sydney was born in Bendigo, Victoria, the second son of Harold Hunter, an ironmonger and his wife Isabel (nee Hodgson). He was educated at Albury District School (1906-1912) and then at Fort Street High School (1912-1914). He entered the medical course at the University of Sydney in 1915 and graduated MB, ChM (Hons 1) in March 1920. At graduation he obtained the University Medal, thus bringing to culmination an undergraduate career in which he won prizes in each year of the medical course and all the prizes in the 4th and 5th years. Hunter served as a prosector in anatomy (1916-1917), as a medical tutor in Wesley College (1917-1920) and as a demonstrator in anatomy (1918-1920). After graduation he was appointed almost immediately to an Associate Professorship in Anatomy. In August 1921 he was given leave of absence to study in Europe, the USA and Canada. Then, from March 1, 1923, on his return from overseas, Hunter occupied the vacant Challis Chair of Anatomy. In 1924 the University Senate conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Medicine with First Class Honours, the University Medal and the Ethel Talbot Prize. His thesis was on the forebrain of the kiwi.

Hunter was a prolific research worker. His earlier papers were chiefly on topics in embryology and neurology. The 1924 and 1925 publications were, however, all concerned with the innervation of muscle. Hunter considered that "voluntary" or striated muscle fibres received nerve supply alternatively from cerebrospinal nerve fibres or from the fibres of the sympathetic nervous system which is generally involved in the supply of glands and of the "involuntary" or smooth muscle in the walls of viscera. He thought that a plastic tonus which had been noted in voluntary muscle could be explained by sympathetic innervation: this tonus might also be the basis of spastic paralysis appearing after strokes and other diseases of the central nervous system. In consequence, Hunter and his surgical colleague, N D Royle, made experimental and clinical attempts to treat spastic paralysis by sectioning sympathetic nerves.

Hunter's work on the dual innervation of muscle fibres was of much topical interest. In October 1924 he and Royle were invited by the American College of Surgeons to deliver the John B Murphy oration in surgery in New York. From this engagement Hunter went on to lecture at Cambridge and then in London. However, he fell ill on arrival in London and succumbed in a matter of days to typhoid fever.

The hypothesis of double innervation of muscle, the most acclaimed part of Hunter's work, was disproved within 5 years of his death, and hope of his findings being applicable to the relief of spastic paralysis was subsequently abandoned. Nevertheless his findings constituted a valid and highly stimulating contribution to an intricate dialectic concerning the innervation of muscle, in the context in which they were made. The nature of the plastic tonus in muscle, to which the work related, was not resolvable until the development of sophisticated electromyographic analysis in the 1950s.

The survival of the Hunter legend depended both on the quality of the work and on the calibre of the man. He was loved and even revered by his mentors, peers and students on account of a particularly joyous and unselfish nature, modesty and deep spirituality. His intellectual brilliance attracted much comment. Sir Grafton Elliot Smith said of Hunter, "Had he lived, he might have become the foremost man of science of the age". In a letter to Sir Arthur Keith he wrote, "Hunter was the biggest man I have ever met". Two future medical Knights and Chancellors of the University of Sydney, Drs C G McDonald and C B Blackburn, were among those who wrote of his genius and of the renown he brought to the Sydney Medical School.

Hunter was married on February 24, 1924 to Miss Hazel McPherson, of Ashfield. Their son, Irvine John Hunter was born in 1925. He published 20 papers in medical and scientific journals. Two portraits were painted after his death. One by Sir John Longstaff, the other by W B McInnes. Both hang in the Anderson Stuart Building of the University of Sydney. Bronze medallions, sculpted by Rayner Hoff are located in Wesley College, the University of Sydney and in Fort Street High School.

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It was in order to commemorate the association of the late Professor John Irvine Hunter that his contemporaries and other Old Boys decided to erect the bronze mural tablet, bearing his likeness and an appropriate inscription. This action was intended to establish a permanent memorial of his achievements and to hand on to Fortians of future generations the inspiration of his noble life and work. To read through the list of subscribers to the fund is in itself an inspiration – men who in their turn have left their name upon the pages of Australia's history. *Non omnis morietur* runs the plaque's inscription – *Not all dies*. And surely the name and work of John Irvine Hunter will always be treasured in the annals of Fort Street.



VALE WALTER FORBES

Bearing the register number 1463, there was entered on the Fort Street books on February 10, 1916, a young Fortian aged 13 years and four months – one Walter Forbes. He had come on the Manly ferry, which was to be his daily journey. His very close association with the school he immediately grew to love so well was to continue until his death on Wednesday, February 25 of this year. With his passing, Fort Street had lost a very good friend.

He with his wife Stella represented the friends of the school at all school gatherings. For she too had played the same role as Walter had here in the history of the Fort Street Girls' High School. At lunch on the occasion of the 1979 Speech Day they both confided to me that they had determined to take their place upon the stage no more to be honoured as Fort Street had honoured them so long for their long service to the school. Little did we think that Walter would be gone from us for good in so short a time.

All the more remarkable is that this fine Fortian and constant friend of so many came to this land as a boy of 8½ years from the other end of the earth. Stella had been born hardly more than one mile from either of the two schools known as Fort Street. On April 12, 1911, William Forbes, carpenter, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, left by train – a pipe band led by one of his workmates playing them away – with his wife, two daughters and son Walter for Australia, in those days still a strange land at the ends of the earth. The family sailed on the SS 'Pakeha'. On the Monday following their arrival in the new land Walter's father was at work as a carpenter on St Mary's Cathedral and the children all at school.

Writing of his reactions to his new country as a teenager, in his quite fascinating journal, young Walter Forbes tells how going from grim Tyneside with its bitter climate, unemployment, smoke and grime, and limited opportunities, to this bright, sunny, new land, with its great opportunities, was like going to Heaven. This early conviction of the offer of precious opportunities to be well used never left Walter throughout his life. Those of us that were to come to know Walter through Fort Street knew well in what high regard he held the school. On countless occasions he gave expression to the thought that each boy and girl was given the opportunity to turn things to best account here.

He had a hearty sense of good humour and even on the occasion of his funeral address, Archdeacon F C Bastian, his brother-in-law and an Old Boy, gave expression to a little anecdote that exemplifies the man. He indicated that he could very well imagine Walter after a while going up to St Peter and saying: "You're not by any chance an Old Fortian, Sir – of our overseas Capernaum branch?"

Walter spent twenty-nine years as Chief Clerk at Mort's Dock and Engineering Works, Balmain, where my own grandfather worked in former times. He served Mort's very faithfully, only to experience the unfortunate closing of the great engineering works and dockyard, which had done so much for the Australian war effort, in 1958. There came then the unexpected opportunity to seek and be appointed to the post of Graduate Assistant in the Registrar's Office of Sydney University, where he spent many enjoyable and profitable years. It was a joy to behold Walter at the university, whenever I visited him there. Great was his enthusiasm for the university. His brochure on 'The Great Hall' is a document that I treasure.



Walter had a strong sense of history as a living record of human achievement. This together with his love for the school were splendid equipment for the role that Walter was to play in the annals of Fort Street. For this great service to the school through the Old Boys' Union, referred to by the Premier at the 1979 Union Dinner where Walter acted as toastmaster, a role he was frequently called upon to fill, and through direct personal contact we must be eternally indebted to him. He served two periods as President of the Union. In the year of Jubilee, he and his wife were President of their respective Union, a conjunction that epitomises their service to the Fort Street School. Mrs Forbes too served as President of the Fort Street Boys' Ladies Committee, for their sons, Keith and Neil, were here as students. Walter was also a foundation member of Lodge Fortian, where he was in the chair in the year 1941.

Walter was a link in the history of the school as no other. Firstly he was to be part of the contingent of boys that came away from the rock to the new encampment on this present site on Monday, June 12, 1916 – the first great transfer to Petersham. From that very first morning of his enrolment he was to be the treasury of all things Fortian. How often have I taken up the phone to ring Walter when I was in search of information concerning the school. Through his business and sporting associations he of course took the story back even further.

He was the treasurer of recorded history. One afternoon not so very long ago I visited his home again to receive from Stella the Fort Street items that Walter had lovingly gathered and held secure, with the final wish that these items should upon his death be passed to the school. Among the documents, the oldest being the February 1916 copy of the *Fortian*, are programs of functions and clippings from newspapers that tell the story of the school through those sixty-five years. They will take their treasured place in the archives. So many, many of them we do not hold. They bring back happy occasions in the Fort Street story.

The Archdeacon in his address left with us a true picture of the man. In his work, family, personal interests, he followed his principle with great integrity, dedication, thoroughness, and with unusual singlemindedness. And with a great and abiding interest in people humble and great in their own lives and achievements. It was a genuine, not assumed interest. Such was Walter Forbes.

AT 91 AL'S STILL DRIVING

To be still gaining honourable mention in the *Herald* at the age of 91 is no mean feat. But in last August the news item below appeared in "Granny". Alan Stanley was a member of the Mathematics staff of the school for 28 years from 1926 to 1954, and he had been a pupil. When I came to the staff as quite a young'un his kindness extended itself to me and I found in him a true friend. When he in those days used to drive me off to tennis he was one of only three masters that drove a motor car to school. I was eventually the fourth – with a tiny M.G.

The *Herald* story ran:

"The other morning I spoke to 91-year-old Alan Stanley of Collaroy, who I figure has to be the oldest licenced driver in Sydney.

"Alan kicked off behind the wheel of his old man's T-model Ford back in 1906, says he's never had a prang, and has been driving every year since."

We regret to announce that Mr Alan Stanley passed away in late 1981.

THE CADET'S MARCH

In the spring of last year a letter was received from Nashville, Tennessee. Its writer was Mrs Barbara Darton Carlsen. In her letter information was being sought concerning her great-grandfather, Lewis Glenton Darton. It was understood that he was one of the first students at Fort Street when it was known as the Model School. It was thought that he would have been enrolled in the mid-1850s. Enclosed with the letter was the face sheet of some music he had composed while a student at Fort Street in the hope that it would be easier to trace him.

Investigations were made on Mrs Carlsen's behalf in an endeavour to trace details of Lewis Glenton Darton's time at Fort Street. Neither the State Archives, nor the State Library, nor the Department of Education were able to provide any information. In fact no records of students are indeed held by any of the three authorities. There too was no *Fortian* until 1899.

The face sheet of the music enclosed with the letter read: "The New South Wales Cadet's March, composed by Lewis Glenton Darton (aged 14), late Quartermaster-Sergeant of Cadets, Fort Street Model School, Sydney – dedicated by his permission to Lieut. Col. J.S. Richardson, Commandant, and the Cadets of the Colony." As Lieut. Col. Richardson was the Commandant of the Cadets of the Colony for most of what remained of the century, no defining of the time of the young Lewis' stay here could be ascertained through army sources. One thing is certain though – and this information has of course been passed on to Mrs Carlsen in the interchange of correspondence that has followed the first letter – the date could not have preceded 1870 as that was the year of the foundation of the Fort Street corps. The centenary was celebrated with grand ceremony on Petersham Oval in 1969.

To Fort Street came at the beginning of this year the sheet music of the entire march, made available to the school by research undertaken by Mrs Carlsen. The morning after its arrival, the strains of the march resounded in the music room, heard again at Fort Street for what would have been the first time in well over a century. It is a very fine march. The finding of a Mozart manuscript, found a few days before in an old chest in the Munich library, was not for us the excitement that was the playing by Mr E. Wilson of Fort Street's first music treasure – so much older than the oldest of the songs that have been in their turn the school song. Such was the excitement that it was immediately resolved to feature the March in our Speech Day programme. To this end the brass band is now directing its enthusiasm. After all it is not every year that a treasure, so long unknown, is returned to us. The music of the march is now lodged with the Department of Education archives, and of course with our own.

The tale does not end here. Dr and Mrs Carlsen are proposing to make a visit to Australia towards the end of the year. Endeavour is being made on their part to have the visit coincide with our Speech Day, despite the difficulties with their commitments in Nashville. We do hope they will be in Sydney for the great occasion. We certainly are looking forward to welcoming them.

Cadet's March.

INTRODUCTION

Marcia maestoso.

LEWIS G. DARTON.



This image shows a page of handwritten musical notation, likely a score for piano. The page is organized into 12 systems, each consisting of two staves. The top staff of each system is in the treble clef, and the bottom staff is in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. A prominent 'p' (piano) marking is visible in the second system. The handwriting is clear and legible, with some corrections or erasures visible in the later systems. The page number '69' is printed at the bottom center.

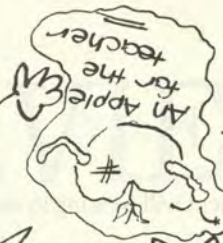
TRIO

DIMINUENDO *al Capod Segno*

BABIES DON'T TAKE A DINGUS TAKE A DINGUS

2+
2
2
2

WHAT'S BUZZIN'?



Kissing is a Pleasant way of Proving that 2 heads are better than one!!

WE ARE THE TOUGHEST

HELP A NUN KICK THE HABIT!



THE ETHNIC! AK

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS ARE ALIVE!!!

concerning cancer smoking

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW!

Smile!



In case of an emergency look under this line.

Not Now, STUPID!
In case of an EMERGENCY!



Most Show me a horse is where the RUFFALO you AND I'll show house!!!
The trouble with people is they don't admit their faults; I would, if I had any.



MOD

FORT ST. NEEDS 'NEWER FACES'

Pork Lard SWINE

Good reasons for becoming a teacher: January, May, August

FORT STREET FARM...



I AM THE GREATEST. who says!

Some minds are like concrete - All mixed up and permanently set!

AMS.



INK! INK!

QUOTABLE QUOTES

- Mr Mahoney:** "The national anthem will be sung in silence."
- Mr Horan:** (At assembly) "You think that because you're Fortians you're the best in the world!"
- Mr Archer:** (At sports carnival) "... all balls will be confiscated!"
- Miss Ireland:** (To Yr 11 Economics class talking on Opportunity Cost) "One resource can be used for only one thing, you can't do homework and watch TV at the same time!"
- Mr Jones:** (During a General Studies period) "See aren't you all sorry that you didn't do History? All my History students know all about the Government of Australia!"
- Student:** "Yeah, but at least we know when it's raining!"
- Mr Jones:** "Well which direction does rain move in a warm front?"
- Student:** "Downwards of course!.."
- Mr Riches:** (Talking to a Yr 12 Maths student) "Do you think I should let you change from 3 unit to 2 unit? After all, you're a retard in 3 unit, so you'll probably be a retard in 2 unit. Anyway, what's 2/3rd's of a retard's mark?"
- Mr (King Tut) Baker:** "At Punchbowl High I had a knife thrown at me during a lesson."
- Student:** "Why did he throw it at you Sir?"
- Mr Baker:** "He was playing with it down the back and I asked him to give it to me."
- Student:** (During 3 unit Engineering Science) "How do you make a drawer Sir?"
- Mr Board:** "Most blokes your age are trying to get them down, not make them!"
- A certain teacher:** (Talking about the *Fortian's* Editor) "... tell her to sit on a rough end of a pineapple!"
- Mr Jones:** (Claiming to be Superman) "I'm not called Clark Kent for nothing."
- Student:** "Mr Jones is getting to the age where he dreams about these things."
- Mr Swadling:** (Concerning an essay) "Your introduction and conclusion are good but your body needs work!"
- Miss Ireland:** "... getting me, a brilliant 18 year old girl and training me to become a wonderful, fabulous teacher."
- Mr Jones:** (To Mino Capocello) "One fool can ask more questions than twelve wise men can answer."
- Mr Horan:** "You're young, so we do not expect you to be perfect!"
- Mr Horan:** (At assembly) "I'm not going to repeat myself, I'll just say it again!"
- Mr Morrison:** "What is relief in Geography?"
- Student:** "The sound of the bell!"
- Mr Horan:** (On PA system) "The pencil case contained a valuable silver pen and a computer."
- Mr Smith:** "... but then you become a brilliant Maths teacher like me, and have all these formulas floating 'round your head and not even know them all!"
- Mr Morrison:** "You give me the sheets!"
- Mr Lembit:** (Over PA) "If Rachael Smithies is available could she please come to my office."

INTERVIEWS

THOMAS KENEALLY

Thomas Keneally is a well-known Australian author whose works include "The Chant of Jimmy Blacksmith". Although we could not have a face-to-face interview with Mr Keneally, he kindly sent us a tape based on our questions and we thank him very much.

Fortian: How did you get started?

Keneally: I once wrote a novel over the Christmas holidays – it was, I think now, a very poor novel, although, of course, I loved it at the time. It was called "The Place at Whitton". When the holidays came to a close, because at that time I was still teaching, I finished the novel as quickly as I could, even killing characters off. Of course, this is a good way to produce a monster because a novel's an organism like any animal or vegetable organism and you can't lop it about savagely like that and expect the organism to have any sort of integrity.

However, I didn't have unlimited time at that stage to go on writing and I looked through my bookshelves, picked on a British publisher, sent the book off and then got an offer of a contract back!

In those days there was lots of publishing of novels both here and in Britain – it was much easier in the sixties to get a novel published than it is now. This shouldn't discourage anyone, because as I say the sixties was a boom time, and to be a novelist was a preposterous thing if you could be a lawyer, doctor, teacher or anything else respectable.

These days (with the possibility of a decline in traditional kinds of employment such as working for banks or insurance companies – or even a decline in the employment of teachers) it is not a preposterous thing for people to think seriously of the arts, and there is some hope that in the future, when computers do a great deal of our drudgery for us, that many more of us will be able to devote ourselves to a range of arts and crafts. (In fact, this has been a noticeable trend, since my childhood and since your parents' childhood – that the increase in the number of people, who, happily, and I think with great benefit to the general sanity of society, devote themselves to pottery, stained-glass making, painting or writing).

Anyhow, when I got the contract back, and my colonial innocence came to my assistance – the only writers I'd had contact with were ones in books and in movies. All the writers in books and movies are always full-time writers, but in the world of the modern novel, very few so called "serious" novelists are full time writers.

In America, most of the again, so-called "novelists" are teachers as well, and often the economics of the whole business – the length of time taken to write a book – prevent people from devoting themselves full-time to the novel.

So had I known more about the economics of the novel; if I had been better informed about what was involved in trying to live off the writing of novels I probably would never have attempted to become a full-time writer.

Not knowing any better, I presumed that within a few years I would be a full-time writer and so it happened. Colonial innocence isn't entirely a bad thing.

Now, in Fort Street, as in any school, there a number of kids – there are bound to be a number of kids, who think that the tricks writers pull off – poets and novelists in particular – are the best tricks that anyone manages, and they are doomed to attempt to write themselves. Let it be said that there is always room for good writing and good writing will always be published; but it is harder now to get published – it's harder even now for mature writers. There are many people in the society of authors, for example Australian Society of Authors, who were readily published in the sixties, and how haven't been published since the economic crunch started in the early seventies.

But happily, that's not going to stop any kid who wants to write from writing. There is always in humans this impulse to record and analyse in literary form.

How much and what kind of research goes into your books? For example "Gossip from the Forest".

Let me say that a novelist, unlike a historian, can be happy with secondary sources; that is he can go to good studies, good books on the subject, rather than go to the original documents; but sometimes he has, like a historian, to go to the original documentation.

If you had to spend a lot of time on the original documentation then it makes the novel quite long.

In the case of "Gossip from the Forest" it is a book about the signing of the armistice at the end of 1918, an event which I think is still influencing all of our lives – and an event which precluded the decline of Europe, a decline which in Britain's case is markedly continuing.

Now, in that case, I had to do a certain amount of fairly original research in the Imperial War Museum. But one of the best sorts of research for a novelist who wants to get the feel of the time he's writing about are the newspapers and magazines of the period. For example, in the case of "The Chant of Jimmie Blacksmith", there was a wonderful weekly that went out to country people. It was called *The Sydney Mail* and it contained everything you'd ever want to know about our forefathers – what worm medicine they took, whether they liked their children to be fat or thin, what they dressed them in, what was the latest thing in combine harvesters, the expectations of people as reflected through the letters they wrote to the press and through the advertising that appeared.

The newspapers and magazines of a period are a quick guide to its social history. In the case of "The Chant of Jimmie

Blacksmith", *The Sydney Mail* was an invaluable guide to the sort of life that people on a farm lived in 1900 and of course it also contained a lot of Boer War news which appeared in the novel of "The Chant of Jimmie Blacksmith". So I recommend newspapers and people's journals: anyone's journals, original journals or journals that have been published; and letters — ordinary people's letters. All this is an infallible guide to a particular period of history.

A few years ago I wrote a book about the South of America, and it's done particularly well and the reason could be that it draws very heavily on the letters which ordinary southerners wrote in the period about which the novel is concerned, that is, the summer of 1862. It also incorporated the journal of a hospital matron of that period and the journals of ordinary southerners.

But of course research does not a book make, and when all the research has been done, the book still has to stand on its literary merit. The research, however, is very exciting, very stimulating and it's not as exacting as it is for a historian.

How many revisions would a novelist make?

Some novelists revise endlessly — some of us can stand only three or four revisions at the most. And a book is such a long thing — around eighty thousand words at a minimum, and by the time you've written that, at the rate of say, five hundred words a day over a period of a year and revised it a few times you are desperately sick of it. It's best not to be impetuous if you're a novelist, but I'm afraid I'm impetuous, so I revise only so many times — three or four.

Now, I write in longhand on foolscap paper, small writing — generally I'm able to fit up to five hundred words on a foolscap page. In the olden days I used to make a cleaner copy of that, then a cleaner copy would be typed, then the typed version would be further revised and then there would be a final typed version.

I've found it very useful now to use a dictating machine for the second draft — to write the original draft in longhand, to revise it and dictate it onto a dictating machine, to have a typist type what's on the machine, and then to revise what has been typed. There are no rules about how many revisions are made — it is a temperamental thing — it's what the temperament of the writer can stand.

How long does it take to write a novel?

Well, a minimum of six months, I'd say, but generally a year or more, but once again, there is no rule about this — Simenon, the great Swiss detective story writer, writes a book in about ten days, and there are all manner of similar stories, for example Steven Craig, the author of "The Red Badge of Courage" is said to have written it in seven days in the white heat of tuberculosis, which often gave people extraordinary energy.

Are, or were you influenced by anybody?

As for influences, when you are a young writer you tend to be influenced very heavily. But let me say there are a number of Australian writers whom I like and who have fought against all the economic and cultural odds and have succeeded — especially the earlier work of Frank Moorhouse, a writer who lives not far from you, in Balmain. The later writing I don't like quite so much, but an early book of his, called "The Electric Experience" I think is something of an Australian classic, likewise "The Americans, Baby" a discontinuous narrative about the relationship between the Australians and the Americans.

There are a number of poets whose work I love greatly — I might say one is Les Murray, an enormous Robert Morley figure from Chatswood, and originally a native of the North Coast of New South Wales. He's probably in his early forties now, with a lot of fine writing behind him and a lot ahead. Another remarkable writer is A.D. Hope and yet another is Judith Wright and I think Kenneth Slessor was something of a phenomenon.

I would love to be able to write poetry but I think there are too many people around Sydney writing poetry without applying adequate technique to it and I think there are some gifts of technique — not poetic technique, that is — which are lacking in me so I've never been a poet. Mind you, it doesn't seem to stop other people, but why shouldn't they have a bash?

Poetry is the *lingua franca*, the common language of the human spirit and it should be accessible to all the people and it should be available for the people to attempt it, badly or otherwise and I therefore approve heartily of the enormous outburst of verse writing in Australia, even though not an enormous amount of it is of a very high standard.

Are you talking about your new book? Well, go on then.

My new book — I am attempting something which I've often felt tempted to try but for which there's never been an occasion up until now. It is to write about something that actually happened, but in literary terms; for the language to have the same texture as a novel. To be concerned with something that has actually taken place instead of something which is a construct of a mind obsessed with fiction; and this book concerns a sedate German, a Chekoslovak-German called Oscar Schindler, who in World War II saved thirteen thousand Jews, many of whom I know, and some of whom live in Sydney and Melbourne.

Now, to do this he had to face enormous peril from that insane system that the Nazis and the SS ran. He was not a saintly man, he was not a religious man, and by conventional standards his morals were questionable — he was a great drinker, unfaithful to his wife and yet he was faithful to some thirteen thousand people whom he saved with enormous personal and economic cost.

The question to be examined in a book like that is the question of goodness — goodness is something of an embarrassment for a good writer — a modern writer — to have to deal with because, as you would realise by casting your mind over the books you're reading this year: evil, the clash, the gulf between people, the evil gulf, the savagery of people to each other. All this is the staple of the novelist. The novelist is concerned very much, in dramatic terms, with the fight between good and evil, and it's a fight which in modern literature evil often wins.

So the modern writer is not terribly well-equipped to deal with the triumph of good over evil — he's a fairly morally defeatist person, after all the conditioning we've had, after all the evil we do see triumph in the world, so we don't have quite the psychological equipment to deal with this of good.

We're able to explain evil far more adeptly even while we're condemning it than we are able to explain and demonstrate the good.

So the challenge of this book is concerned with the good and the core of this man, Oscar.

MARIUS WEBB

Marius Webb, co-ordinator for Triple-Jay radio, has been with the station since its inception in 1975. Since the changeover to FM this year, Triple-Jay has reviewed its format, a move which proved unpopular with many of the old, Double-Jay, "cult" audience.

FORTIAN: Would you mind giving me a run-down on how JJ first developed?

MARIUS WEBB: Right. What happened was that in the 70s people had suddenly realized there was very little happening in the radio scene: and remember, the Labor government was elected in 1972, with a new Ministry for the Media. One of the things they did was in 1974 when the ABC was asked to open a few new stations. There hadn't been a new radio station in Sydney for forty years. People in the Media Department knew that in places in America there are hundreds of radio stations in a city: but the engineers on what was the Broadcasting Control Board said there was no room for extra stations on the VHF band, which was bullshit. Ultimately the government did something about it. One was to ask the ABC to open a couple of new stations; they also gave a licence to the people who ran 2 MBS-FM. 2JJ was set up in 1974-75: it didn't have any direction from the government other than it should be a young-style station. I think the government felt that the large numbers of young people in Sydney needed an alternative to commercial radio — there were really only two stations then, 2SM and 2UW. So that's when 2JJ came along, and I was involved in setting it up, which meant hiring announcers. . .

How was that done?

Well, we just advertised in the paper and said, 'Well, here's a chance, lads (and ladies): if you've got a bit of imagination write to us because we're setting up this radio station'. We got 400-500 replies. . .

Where did you find MacCocker?

He was working for the ABC in Melbourne. I don't know whether he was doing professional announcing as such. He'd come from England, of course, and he'd worked in various things including 'The Old Grey Whistle Test', had been a musician himself — yes, he is related to the notorious other Cocker, Joe. And he had a deep interest in and knowledge about the music. I had a bit of chat to him and he came up a few months later. We got people from commercial radio — Alan McGirvin, Holger Brockman, Graham Berry. Bob Hudson came from nursing or teaching or whatever he was doing. He'd never worked on radio. He'd been singing, of course. When he came he was really cheesed off with teaching; he'd been supply teaching, trying to make a living, and it wasn't easy. He hadn't any training for announcing, and it shows. I mean that as a compliment! A very refreshing non-professional. Gail Austin came from 2UW. Chris Winter, of course, came from 2BL where he'd been doing 'Room to Move'. Reporters came from all over, too. We have had some really good people over the

years **who've** done things that were just a bit outrageous. It's been remarkable that we've been left to run it ourselves: in fact, we've caused ourselves more problems than the heavy bureaucrats have caused us.

People ask us continually whether the government or senior ABC executives ask us to pull our heads in. Well, they have from time to time, and usually it's in a sense been warranted. But you have to trust people to some extent, freedom to exercise their own judgement about what they are doing. Occasionally people have made mistakes — like once someone (and he tried to put it in a way that was acceptable) started talking about opium, and saying what a buzz it was, which was really bloody stupid. When you're handling a topic like that you've really got to take it very seriously, especially with such a wide audience, which could include 14-year old kids, or 40-year old policemen — and you know as well as I do how irresponsible some 40-year old policemen can be! So there have been little things like that, which have really been our own fault. We've usually admitted our mistakes, and tried to put them right ourselves. In that case, the person was taken off air for six or seven weeks, simply because that was the only way we could handle it.

We've never actually been pressured by the government to toe a particular political line.

If we have a bias, it's towards the interests of our younger audience. We try to isolate topics interesting to them. In fact, we're not as biased as 2SM! 2SM did some survey a few years back and found that their overall audience were Labor voters. So 2SM (this is how I understand it, and it seems to be true) took a more Labor-oriented view.

Bias is inherent in all sorts of things: in how you **choose** your stories, not necessarily in the way you angle them, like, you might be very soft in interviewing someone who's running a women's refuge, but hard on a Liberal politician who's suggesting further budget cuts. But, the point people don't often realize, is the bias in what you choose to omit. The media are often biased towards conservatism, simply by what they include and what they leave out.

Why the new format on JJJ?

We were coming up to our sixth birthday, transferring completely from AM to FM, and what we seemed to be doing was a lot of the things we used to do, only slightly worse, and we were gradually going down and down in our ratings. . .

Do you want ratings? How do they affect you?

One cares about ratings to the extent that it's pointless making really good programs for a non-existent audience. The ratings system is the only regular, reliable method of measuring whether you have any audience at all.

I do think the rating system is skewed against us in one sense, because they only interview something like 2 000 people. Now, a lot of the people who would be our target audience would never get a ratings book. . .

I've never got one. No-one I know has ever got one!

Right. But I do think the ratings people try to get as representative a sample as possible; but you've got to remember that, again, they've got a bias, and their bias is towards providing commercial organisations with a comprehensive run-down. Now, a lot of the interests of the things that we do is oriented to, say, places like the inner dormitory suburbs for young people who are going to Uni, tech, school, or working in town, not necessarily the people who get ratings books, because they're not living in the sorts of households that are secure and stolid and suburban. They're possibly going to represent 10–10% of our audience, and they're never going to be rated. So I'd say that bias is in the ratings.

It is important. I would like to see us getting 4% or 5% of the total audience. The last two surveys, we got 2.9% and 2.2%. We've had higher than that in the past, but the thing is that, since we went to FM, the total for FM in Sydney is only 12% of the total. Our peak was about 7.5% – around 1976. And that was with a bad transmitter, which meant we were reaching maybe 70% of our potential audience.

Won't it be harder on FM?

It's only been a year now, and the three stations combined got something like 12%. Now, we imagine that it will grow and grow, but it won't be rapid because there are a lot of AM stations. Remember in 1975 there were 8 stations; now there are 18. That means, of course, you've a lot more choice – and, traditionally, young people are not very dependent on print for information – in other words, they don't read the radio column in the *Herald*, for God's sake. So, a station like ours, that can't afford to plaster every garbage tin in Sydney with our logo, finds it very difficult to break through. So that's one of the reasons I'm talking to you guys today: I think it's important to try to get to our audience in all sorts of ways, and this is a good one.

Right – back to your question about the changeover. We knew when we went off AM we would be losing a lot of audience. We had a minority audience, but it was also an aging audience, and we were doing a lot of things that the people who listened liked; but, from what we could gather, it wasn't all that attractive to a younger generation that was coming along. . .

Disco!

Well, disco came along in about '78 and you had 'Grease' and 'Saturday Night Fever' and all that sort of rubbish, which really damaged the whole music business – and it came at a time when we were searching, so we thought 'A lot of people like disco, so we'll do a disco show'. So we did – and half of our audience went off their faces and said we'd sold out. A lot of people loved it as well. This is very difficult. You're always trying to straddle a very different fence here, because musical tastes are really very emotional.

I was re-appointed co-ordinator in November or December and one of the things I instituted was a mammoth staff re-evaluation. I simply said, 'OK you guys, let's get out of here, let's forget all about our internal politics, let's go up to the ABC building just up the road and isolate ourselves, just talk about programming.' And one of the things we came up with was that the changes we'd done over the last year or so were very cosmetic changes. We also felt that going to FM was a

completely new ballgame. We knew we were going to lose a lot of listeners anyway. What really emerged, with a little prompting, was we now could take radical steps that wouldn't alienate too many people (though they might alienate quite a few), but which would hopefully put us in a much better position to develop a new style for the 80s. It had nothing to do with the past: we didn't want to shed everything about the past, because, while we had a good reputation, a lot of it was now old hat. A lot of listeners were 30 years old and quite nice, but their music was pre-1976, and they were sort of saying to us they wanted more Jackson Browne and stuff like that.

Now, we've had a variety of things that we've done to develop a consistency into the sound, and one of the things we've been concerned about was that, up until last year, the shows that were presented were pretty much the property of the presenter. The musical taste of that person could totally direct a show: they felt that if they put on an ABBA track, the audience would say, 'Wow! Mac Cocker just played ABBA! Stuff him! That's blown his integrity as far as I'm concerned.' Now the trouble here is that a lot of people (you guys might be included) who do have a strong identification with certain types of music; but there's an even bigger group of people who don't see it in such cut-and-dried terms, who see all music as being either nice or nasty. So we've had to withdraw licence, if you like for the announcer to decide everything that goes into that shift. Otherwise, people will listen to one announcer, then turn off when a new announcer comes on. Now we can't afford that strong identification with one announcer: so what we've done is to give the announcer a whole lot of set music they have to play, and there is a whole lot of other music they can choose from. They've still got a fantastic variety of choice, but we've also developed a sort of alternative playlist you'll never hear anywhere else – the Laughing Clowns, all sorts of wierd stuff that simply won't surface. . .

Until the other stations pick it up, like they did with the B-52s.

The B-52s is a classic case in point. However, I doubt you'll hear the Laughing Clowns on any other station. It's interesting what happens: there's far too much music around for it all to make the playlists of all the radio stations, so you're bound to have a wide scope even of fairly ordinary commercial stuff.

Going back to January 19th changeover. We took all programs off the air. We said we had no commitment to the past. We're in the business of creativity; we're not in the business of just repeating what we've done well before. You know, people went mad because Dr Poo wasn't on any more, and the Prime Minister (when, in fact, the Prime Minister actually left, and Doug Mulray – they went to Willesee, just happened at the same time). So what we're trying is to get on-air people away from believing they own the air-waves, that they're some kind of stars. They might be stars, but they haven't proved it yet.

You could compare it to a theatre. What we're doing is a sort of 'ensemble approach'; and that is part and parcel of a democratic way of running the station. Anyway, 'stars' are a real problem to work with, I can tell you.

We've got a lot of really top performers. What we're trying to work towards is that everyone on air should be really good, rather than relying on (as some stations) a couple of really good DJs.

When we took everything off the air in January, we thought 'This is when we've got to test our music and test the people

on air'. What came out were things we'd thought about but had never actually proved to ourselves — that some people had a superb ability to put music together, and if the audience was (as we thought) really interested in the music, they would find that alone interesting enough, without the announcer having to jolly them along. You know, you can be listening to JJJ or any station, the music can be terrific, and the announcer comes on and you think 'Uh! What a whacker!'

We were concerned with getting the music really right. I think it's a good balance now — a fair amount of familiar things, and quite a reasonable amount that's new and innovative, that you'll never hear anywhere else.

Just moving away from that, how have the ABC cuts affected Triple J?

Well, it just gets worse every year.

What about the Dix Report?

Well, I don't know there's much one can say, except it's in the melting pot. Time will tell.

What's it asking for? I heard an interview on. . .

It's got a silly notion about Triple J. It simply thinks that because we were called an 'experimental' station, that the notion of 'experimental' can be continued.

Now anyone who works in radio knows that you spend your whole time building up an audience of one sort or another. If you take a really radical step, as we did last January: I mean, a lot of us are a generation older, we're in our thirties, and we've been very conscious of the fact that it's very easy for us to do the stuff that we like — but it's not a matter of doing what we like, it's a matter of what our audience will like: and that's what we were trying to do. That was a big step. But then the Dix report says, 'Oh well, it was a good idea when it started, but it seems to be losing its audience! Now it should really be doing shows for the blind, or Vietnamese migrants, or. . .'

Now I think that's really crazy. The last time anyone did anything like that was when 2GB went from being a geriatric talk station to a sort of mellow rock like 2DAY or 2MMM. They'd had 20 years of history, of old duffers talking on radio, like John Pearce and Andrea: but they provided a service. A lot of people liked that radio station, so they got reasonable ratings — 10% or 12%. Suddenly they tried something new, and they never recovered from that. Five years later they're still trying to get out of the slump.

In other words, you can't treat your audience quite as cavalierly as the Dix Report suggests. I think we went about as far as we could go in that regard when we did what we did in January.

Two examples. One was a guy from the Film Commission, who complemented us on how brilliant Frontline was. He's a media junkie, this guy. He'd be driving home in his car and he'd listen to Frontline, the ABC News, PM, the 2GB News, and then he'd be home at seven to catch the ABC News! Now, he wasn't the sort of guy I wanted listening to JJJ. I wanted young people. What used to happen, I think, was that half know that we were losing an audience, but this sort of reaction was typical. People used to come up and say, 'Gee, I think the prisoners' program is terrific!' And you'd say, 'When did you last hear it?' 'Oh I haven't actually listened to it!'

Things like that tended to indicate that we weren't listening directly to what young people wanted. Now, if I just listened to you guys, it'd be hopeless, because you'd want a specific type of program that might service you. I have to say, 'What about the kids at Bankstown, or Cronulla, or Turrumurra, or

whatever?' So it's always a balance.

What do you think about Community Access Radio?

Regretfully, a woolly notion, a middle-class notion that hasn't got us very far at all. It's a lovely word, like 'motherhood' or 'democracy', but no-one has really done any hard thinking about it. I'm really concerned about access, but there are three different kinds of access: and that's where the problem comes.

There's **access to the microphones**. Now, I don't mean by that just Fred Nurk, or whoever, on a talk-back show. I mean access to the other end, a very simple form of access. That's stations like 2SER, where, if you want, you can buy half an hour for the Hellenic Arab Students' Jewish Association, or the Silly Young Bucks for Peace and Freedom, or whatever. An excellent idea, but a limited sort of access.

The second aspect of access is **access to information**. Now I, as a consumer of the media, and as someone who is interested in the development of democracy, want access to information. I don't want some yock who doesn't know anything boring me rigid with his views on Palestine: I don't mean just the ordinary person on talk-back when I say that. But I think that what is more important is bloody top-notch journalists getting the information. If, for example, I asked you to find out about the Royal Commission into Drugs, you'd be all at sea. It takes years to be the sort of journalist who can ferret out the stuff from the bureaucracy, who knows how to do a tough interview with someone, how to wheedle information out of them. That aspect is crucial.

Very rarely do people talk about access to information, and what dismays me is the low standard of journalism in this country. I pick up the papers and I can tell by the standard of journalism that it's been written by a cadet. All those people on television are young, because they look nice. But how much do they bloody know? I'm not putting down young people, but how much background knowledge do you need to interview a very skilled politician? It is not an easy job. Maybe you can pull it off once, even twice, but I think we should take it more seriously. And journalists are not well educated — some absurd Aussie-macho-bloody-myth-making attitude regards it as being valuable to have as little information as possible, and the measure of your success as a journalist is how much you can drink!

I would like to see highly paid professional people in all the media providing me as a consumer with really good information. There are some, but it's economics: it's easier, like it is for MacDonalds, to hire El Cheapos, the kids who are on holidays. That's a real problem.

The third aspect is **access to the audience**. It doesn't make much sense to have the first two if you don't have the third. In other words, if you got Woodward and Bernstein on 2SER, the impact of the information is irrelevant. These three things mesh in very closely, and this is why I think access, as a debating point, is rather limited, because people don't take these three parts of it into account. So it would be really good to have top independent producers, journalists, and ordinary people with access to Channel Nine, right? Public radio is terrific, it's a start, but I still think that access needs to be perceived as a complex thing.

What would you like to do?

Well, it's very hard to say. Obviously, I don't have complete control of what happens here, and I wouldn't either on a commercial station. Ideally, I suppose I would want to run a radio station that I could listen to 24 hours a day. I think I'm broadminded enough [he said laughing] and tolerant

enough to encompass a range of interests in music and other things, that I could hopefully share with a largish audience.

I'm not keen on a 100% audience. That's real megalomania, totalitarianism. I don't think people realise how good our radio system is because of its comprehensiveness and variety. What really gives me the shits is when you read articles about how brilliant commercial television is, and how hardly anyone watches the ABC. One of the good things about the Dix Report is that they've done a study and found 90% of the population watches or listens to the ABC any week, but they don't do it all the time. Now that is terrific. It means the ABC is providing a service. The real minority is the 5-7% who never watch the ABC, and that's great, because the important thing about our society is its diversity.

How do you handle the conservatism of an institution like the ABC?

Well, that's difficult too. Like, if you've been doing something for ten or twenty years you get very set in your ways, and then some young guy comes along. This is what happened to me when I first came to the ABC. I looked at all these things and I said, 'Holy Cow, why are they doing this like that?' They'd say, 'Because it's always been done like that', and I'd say, 'But let's do it this way; there's tons of different ways to do it'.

And that's what I expect from the younger generation today, but what one always reads is conservatism, conservatism: but maybe it's conservatism in good areas, like kids not smoking.

Will JJJ go on indefinitely?

I'd like to see it end. There is nothing worse than something going on just because it is. Institutions often outlive their usefulness, and that's very often selfish of people involved with them not to have the largeness of spirit to give the damned things away. But I think it's too early yet for JJJ: it still has a useful function. It is an alternative to all the commercial types of media, and young people, for God's sake, have never been represented well in all sorts of areas. If adults have a commercial-free network, it's only fair young people should have one. Whether they choose to listen to it or not is up to them. They might prefer Countdown, or Nightmoves, or Donny Sutherland. But at least you've got the opportunity to make the choice.

Even so, I hope I would not be involved in it too much longer, but I've got a lot of loyalty to the idea, and to the station. And I like it, I like it myself. We lost a lot of listeners, and we haven't been getting much coverage lately. We need to be perceived as being there, doing a job. And, hopefully, we'll have a continual turnover of staff, so that the staff stay young, so that allows new talents to come along, have a go and then maybe go on to some other area - like Phillip Jack, Jim Middleton, Arthur Frollosi.

JJJ



THE JOURNEY

My sphere spins in perpetual motion and makes but a small mark in the vastness of the universe.
Spin on o'sphere and take me on the first phase of my journey.
Through the agony and ecstasy, the sweetness and the bitterness of what my journey may entail.
The stars pave my way and although many are dear to me they are but neon lights helping me on my quest.
And when I enter the heavens and shed my sphere may I always remember that I held the steering device which directed it, and therefore shaped my own.

DESTINY!

Kim Walden, 9A

LIFE IS BUT

Life is but a candle
That flutters in the breeze
Like the oak tree in Autumn
When it sheds its leaves
Life lasts for but a moment
In the vastness of time,
Then fades away
Like a church bell's chime.

Lisa Brindle, 10 F

A VISIT TO A GREAT FRIEND ?

Great Aunt Jane is a pleasure to meet,
For just a few seconds while we walk in the street,
But I really dread getting invited to tea,
It's the most boring place there ever could be!
The first thing she says is, "Would you come through,
And please take a seat while I peep at the stew."
On the piano she plays Greig, Handel and Bach,
And her voice is, well . . . what a lark!
She "yaks" about clothes, curtains and rings,
The price of food and so many "interesting" things.
Then out come the photos,
Probably a "million" or more,
I've seen all of them so many times before.
When at last I leave, with a smile of delight,
She sees me off with a
"See you another night!"

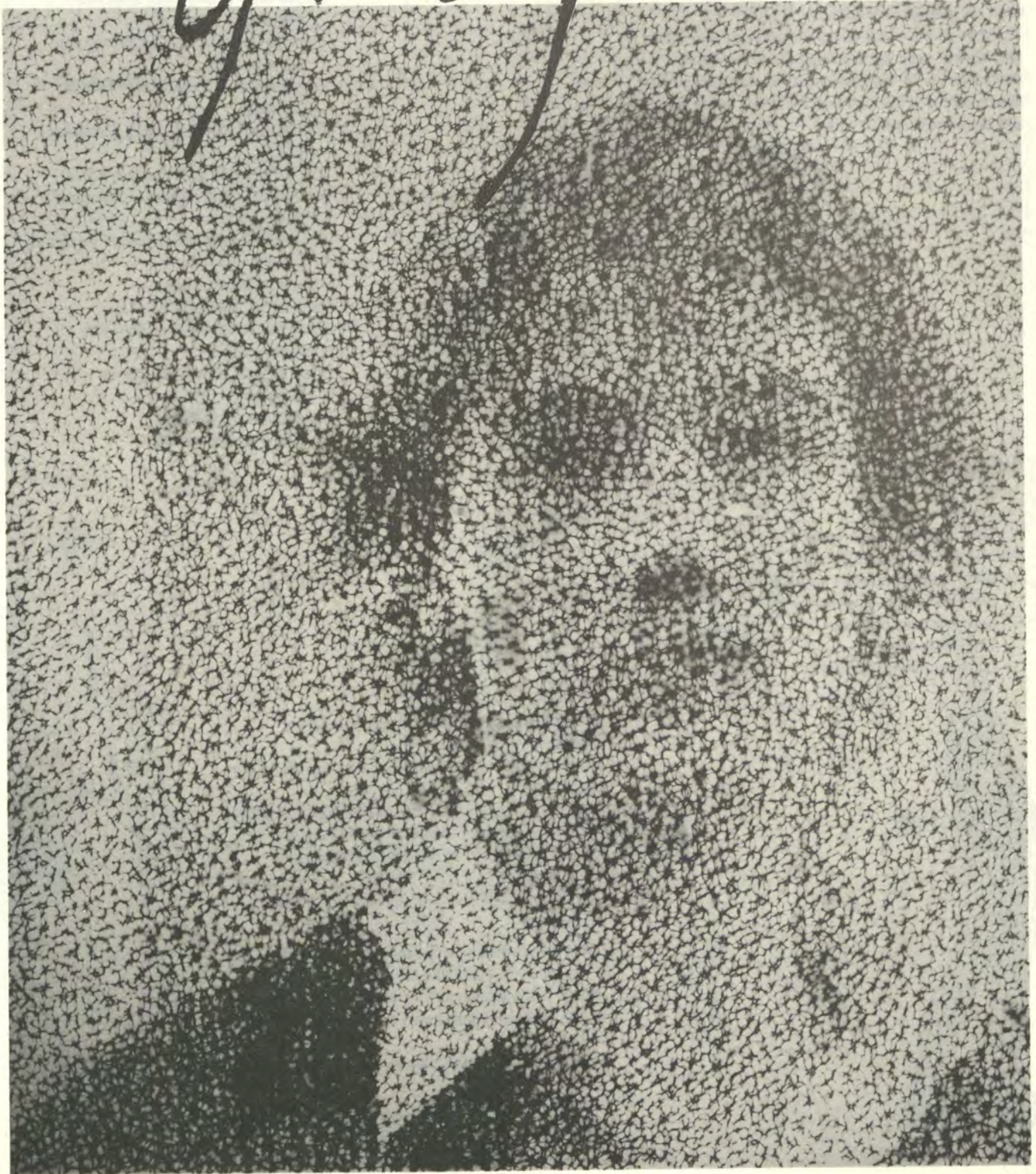
Lisa Tan, 8 I

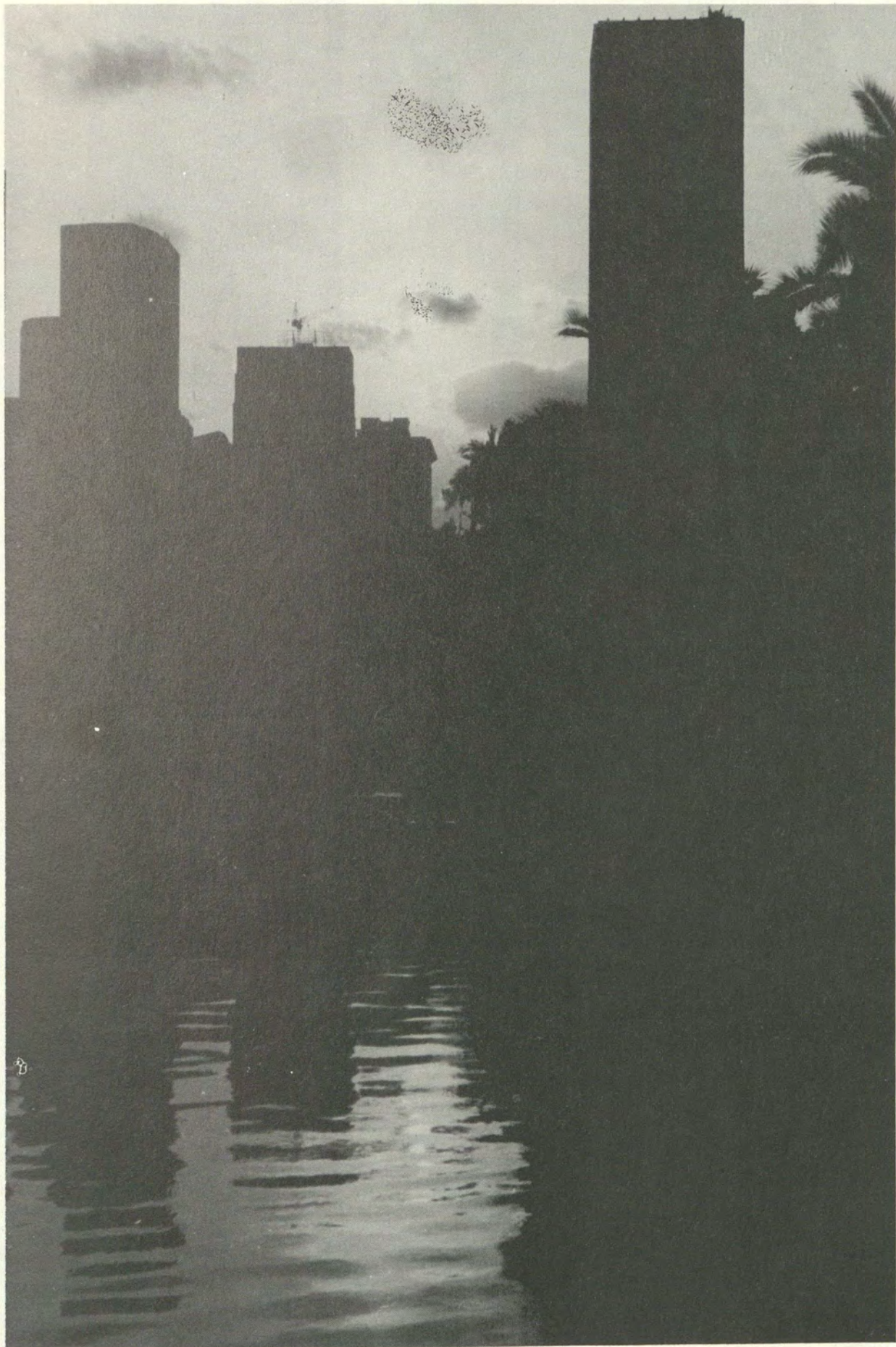
UNWILLING SAILOR

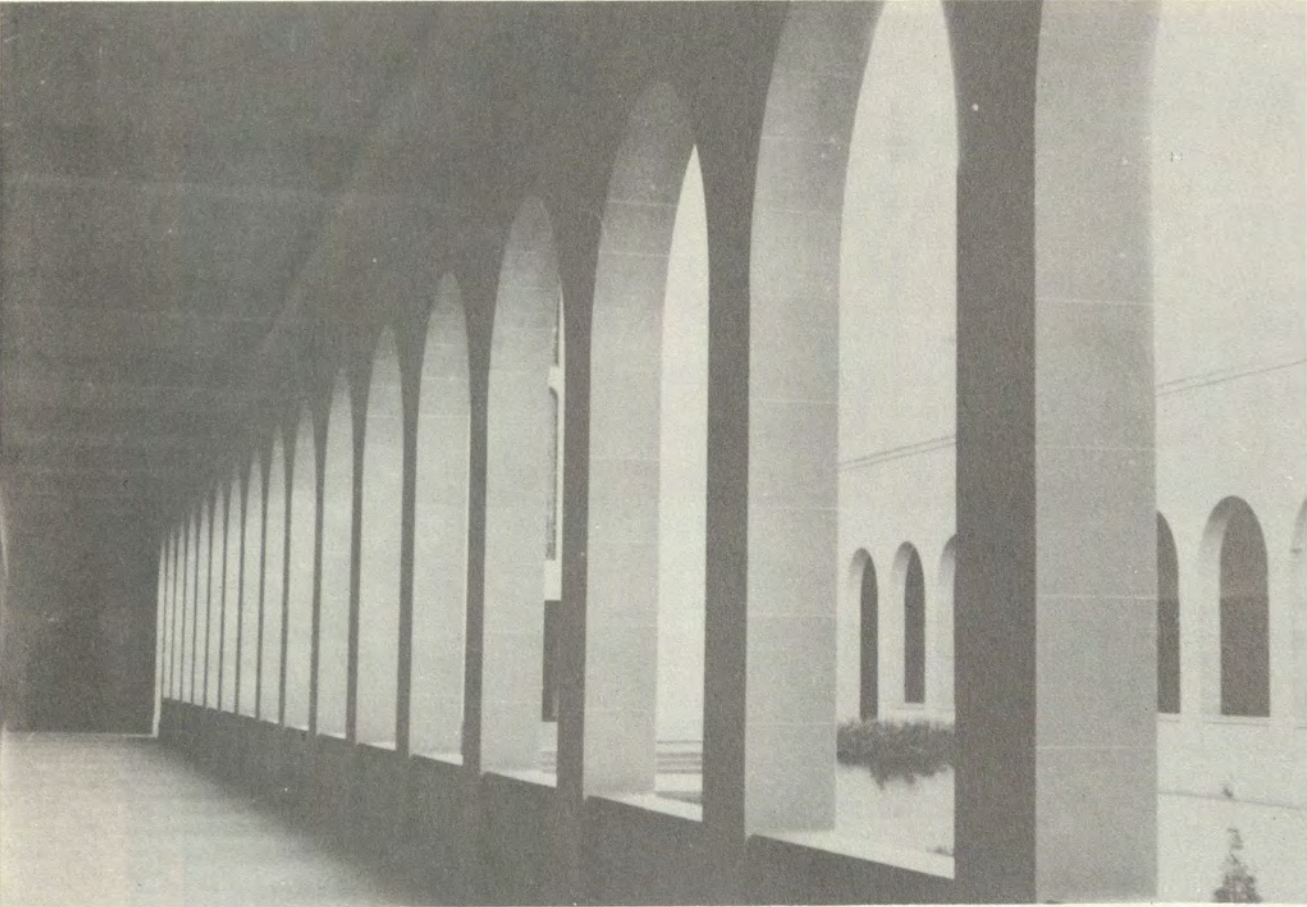
The air was cold and bitter, as we sailed away that night.
We stood on deck and wondered, what would be our plight.
The distant cry of warships, sounded loud and clear.
The ring of pain and anguish echoed in my ear.
The thought of wife and daughter plagued me like disease.
Fears of guns and weapons, made me tremble at my knees.
Suddenly a whistling was only to be heard.
A strange eerie sound like the calling of a bird
And in that one moment, I knew I'd met my fate
As the shot burst beside me I knew the feeling hate.
I was hit and wounded, pain sprang me like a cat.
My life was doomed forever, I knew just that

Danielle Bissaker, 7 F

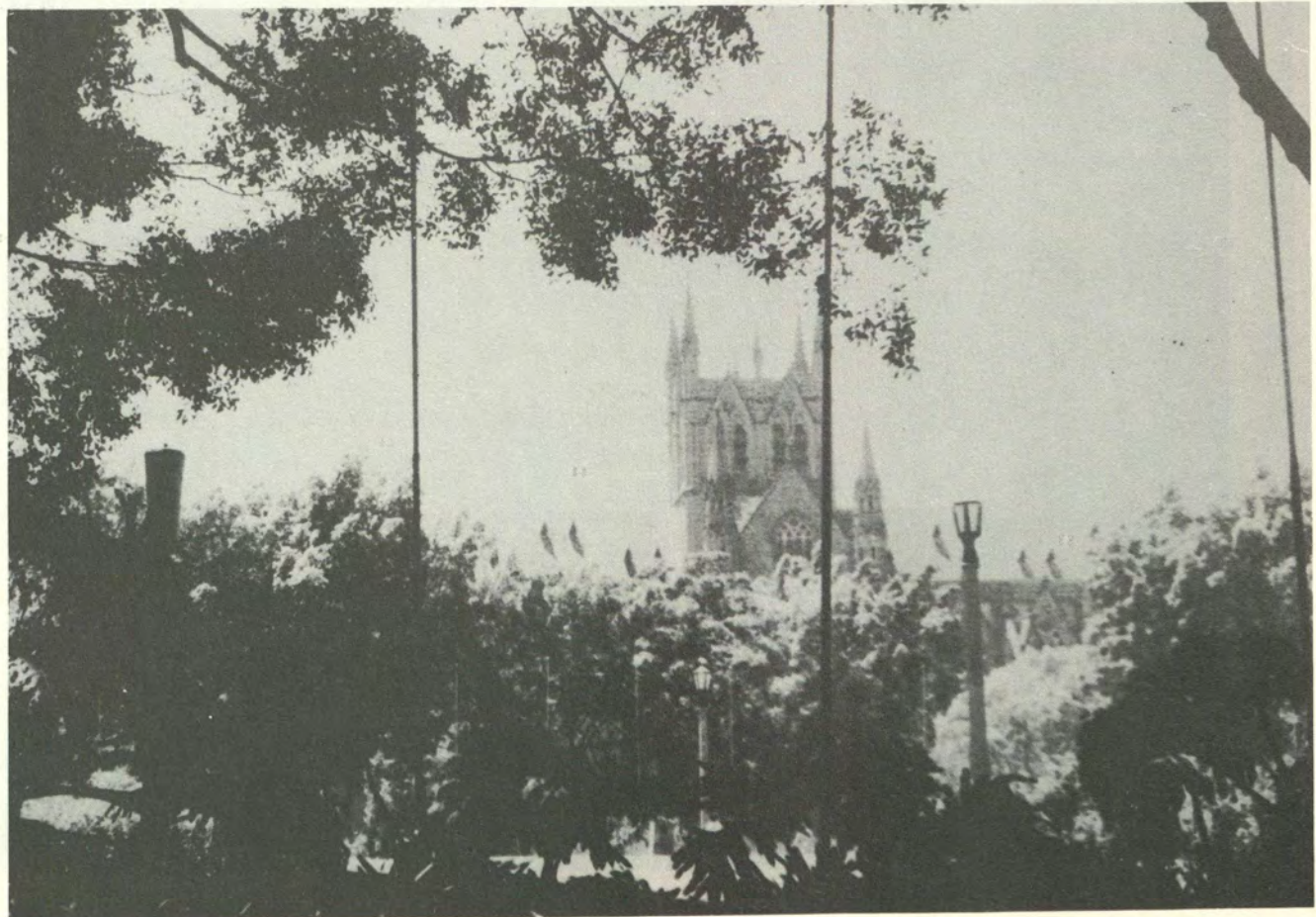
Gallery

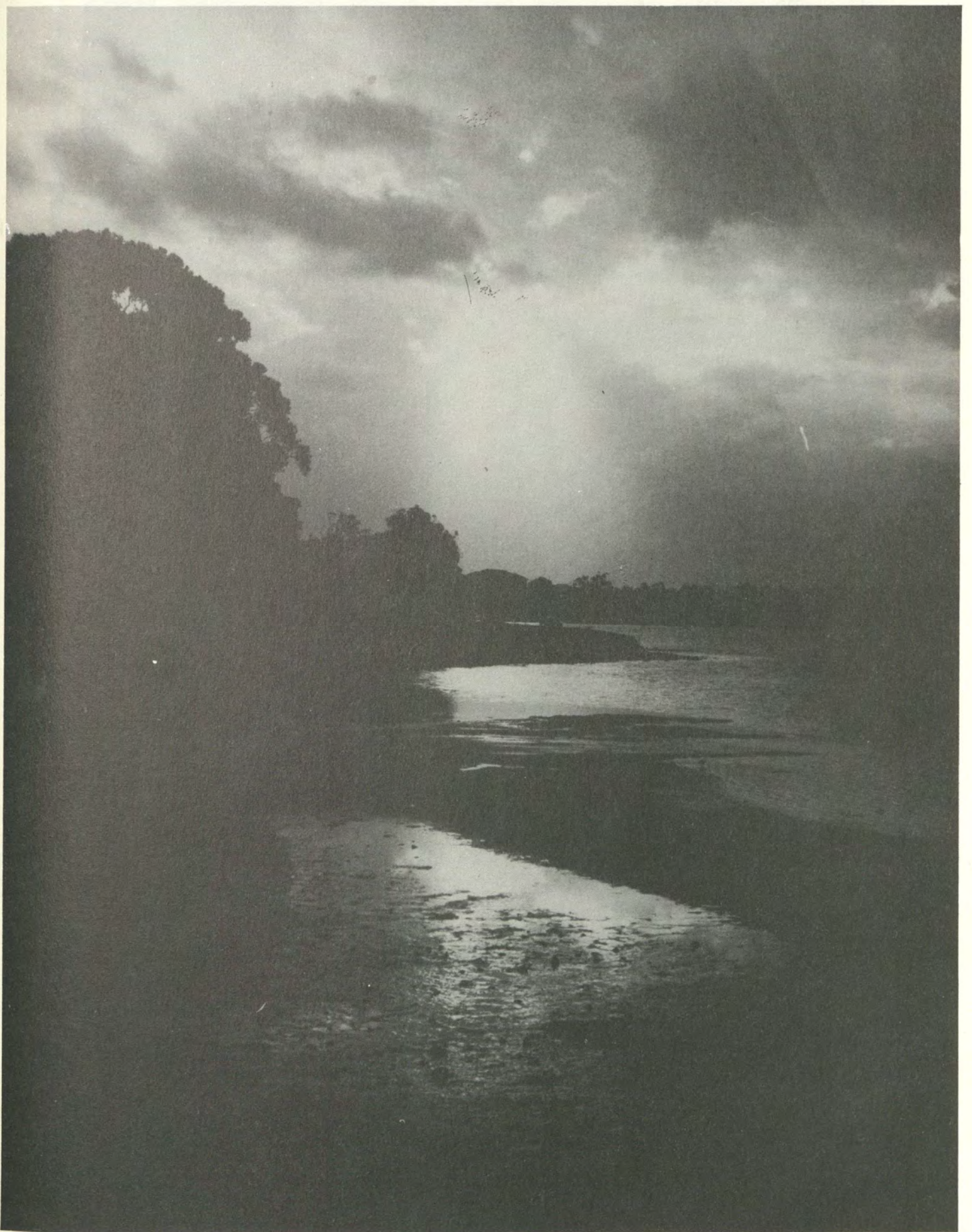


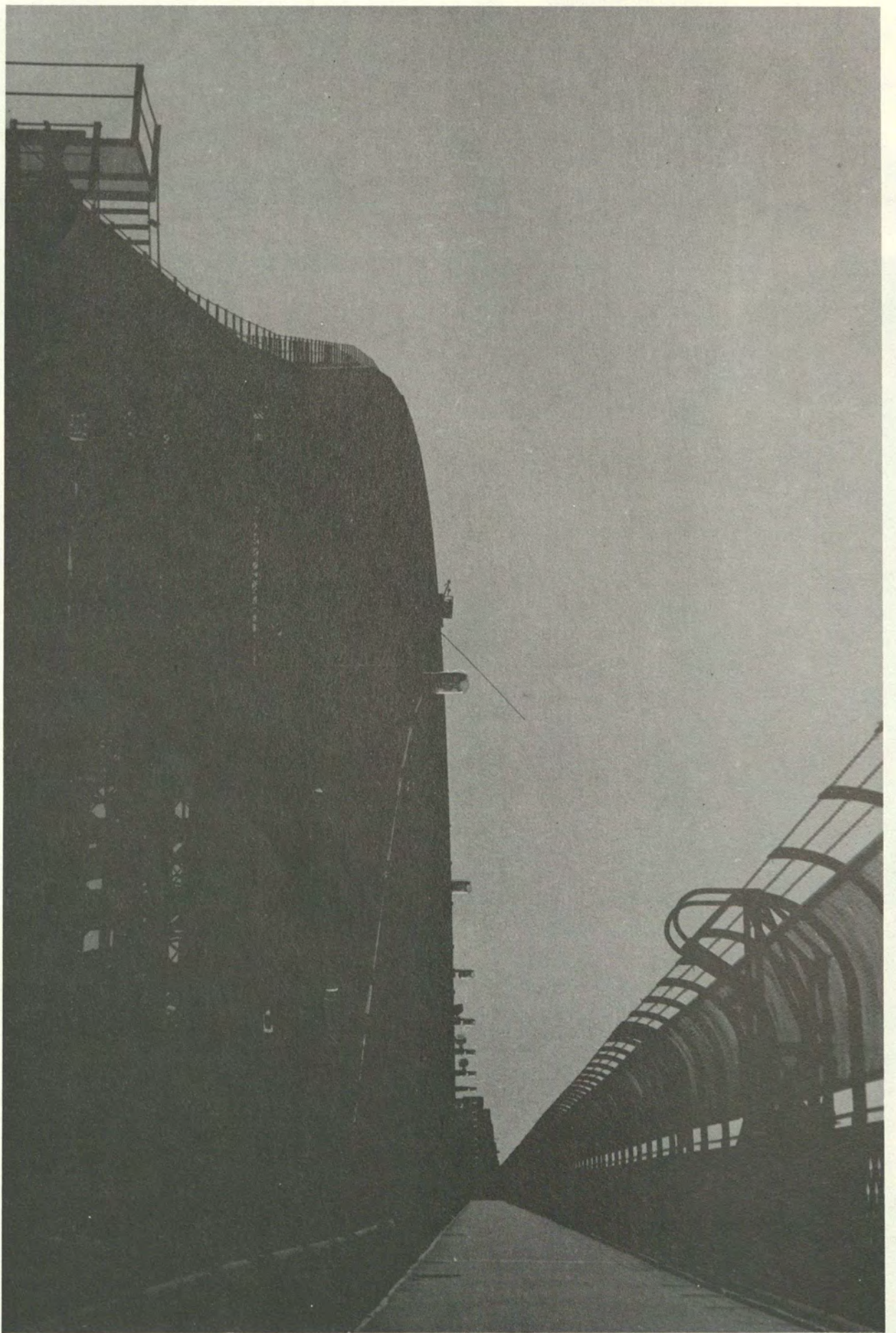


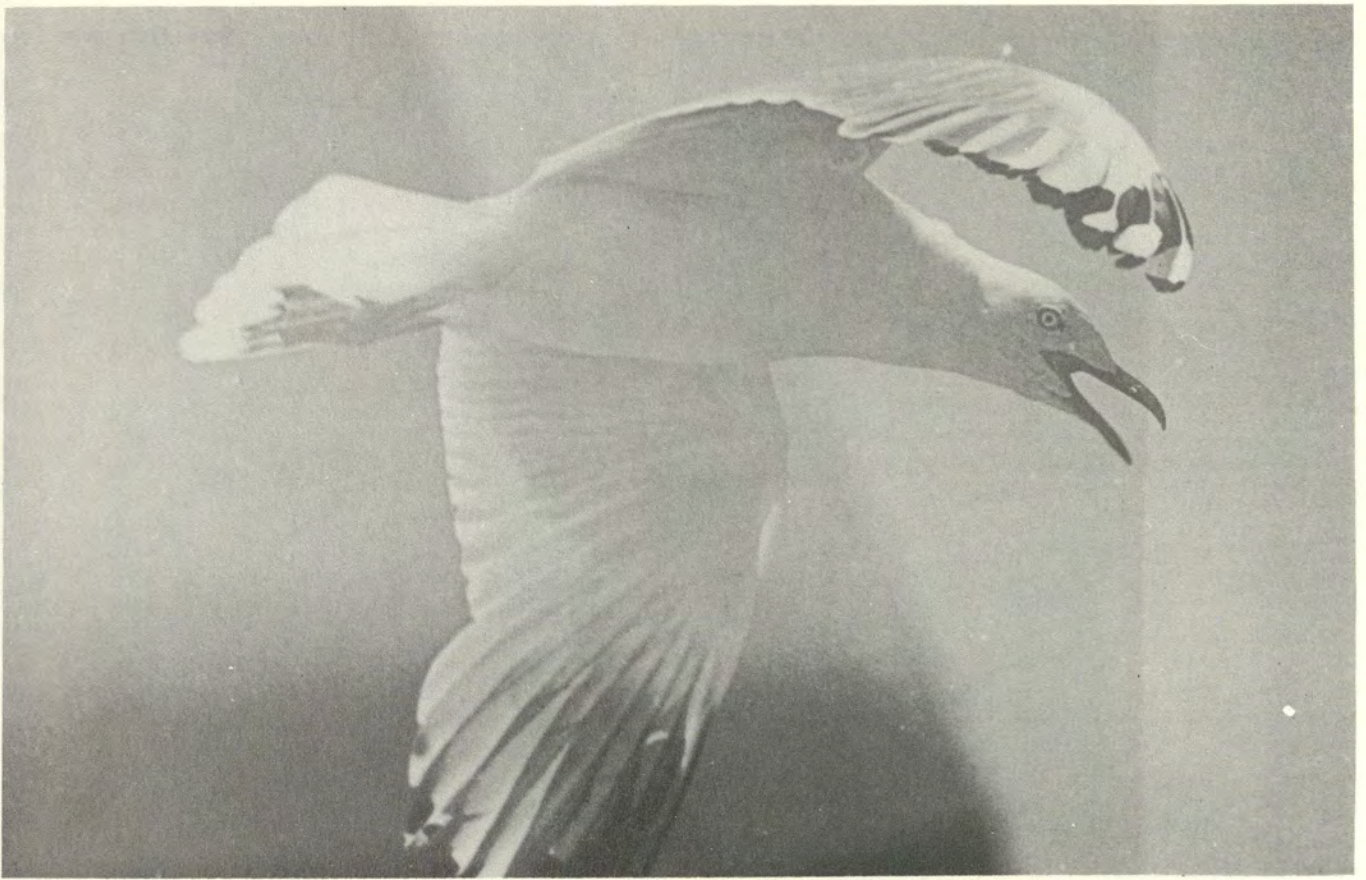


Steve Ratanavan



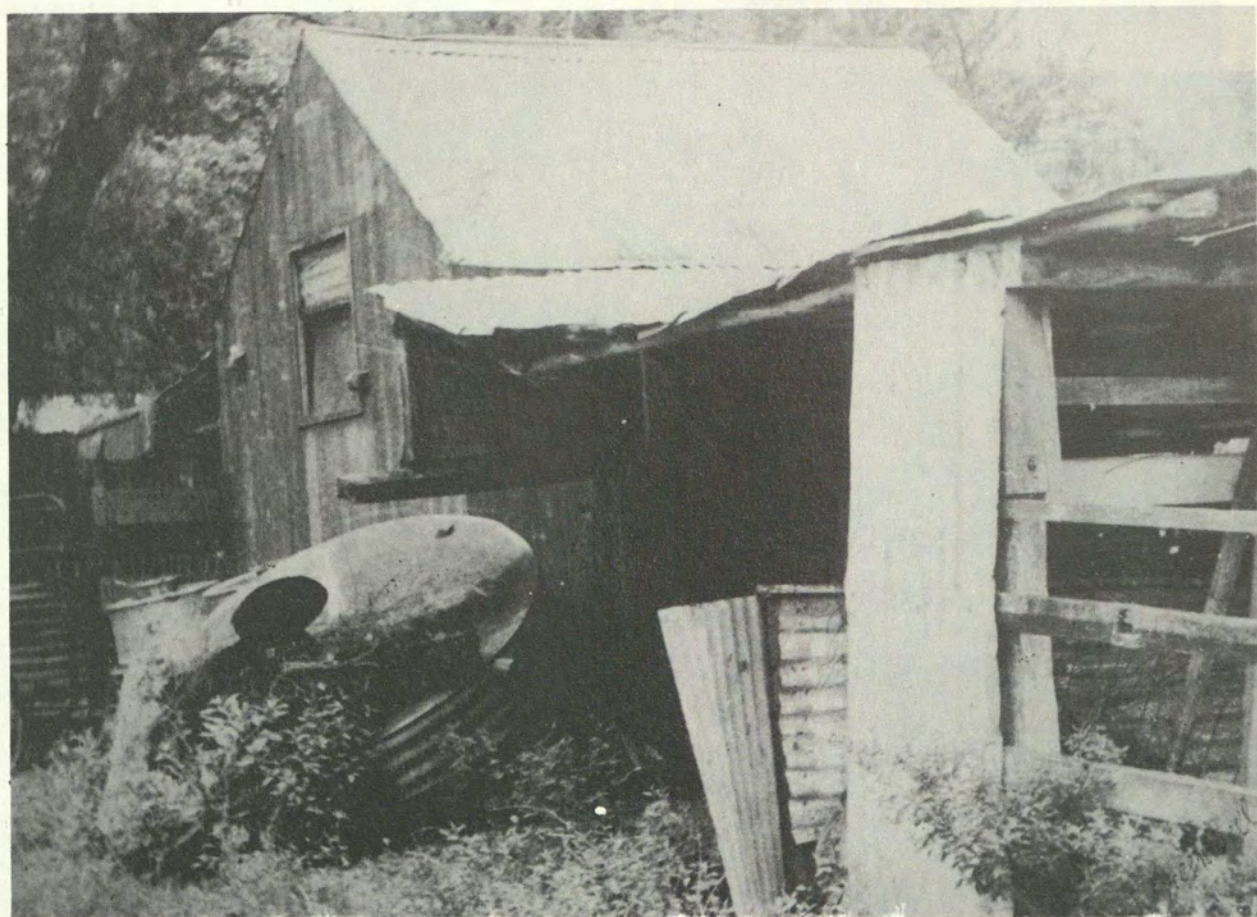


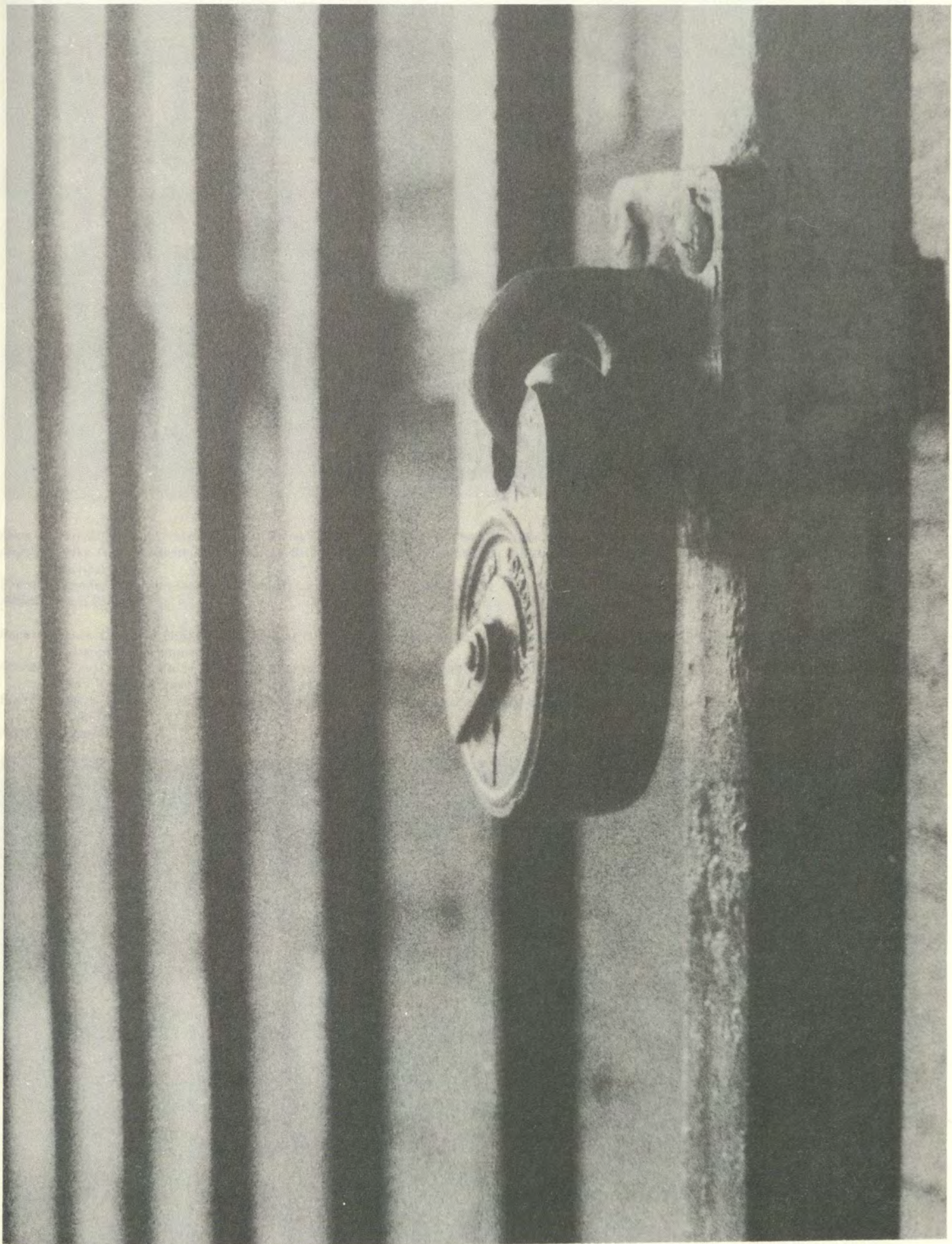




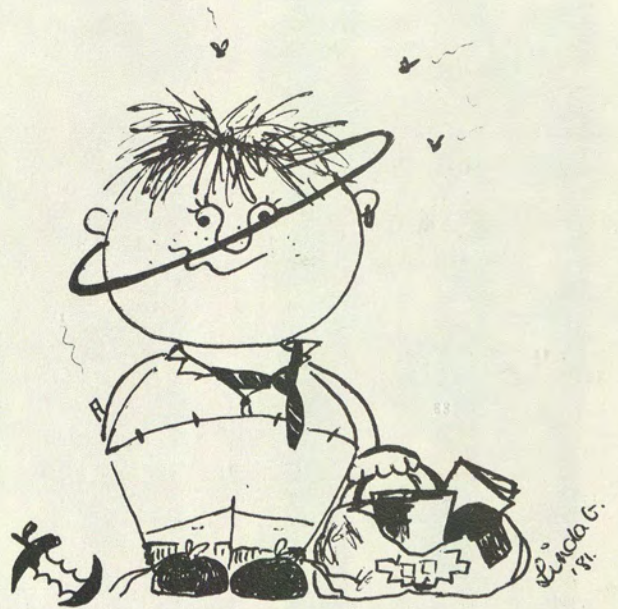
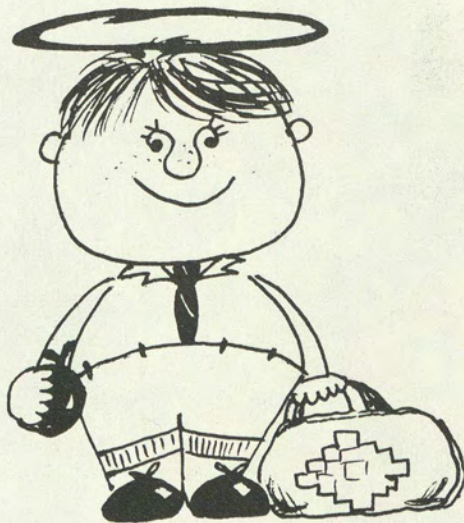
Steve Ratanavan







CLASSES 1981



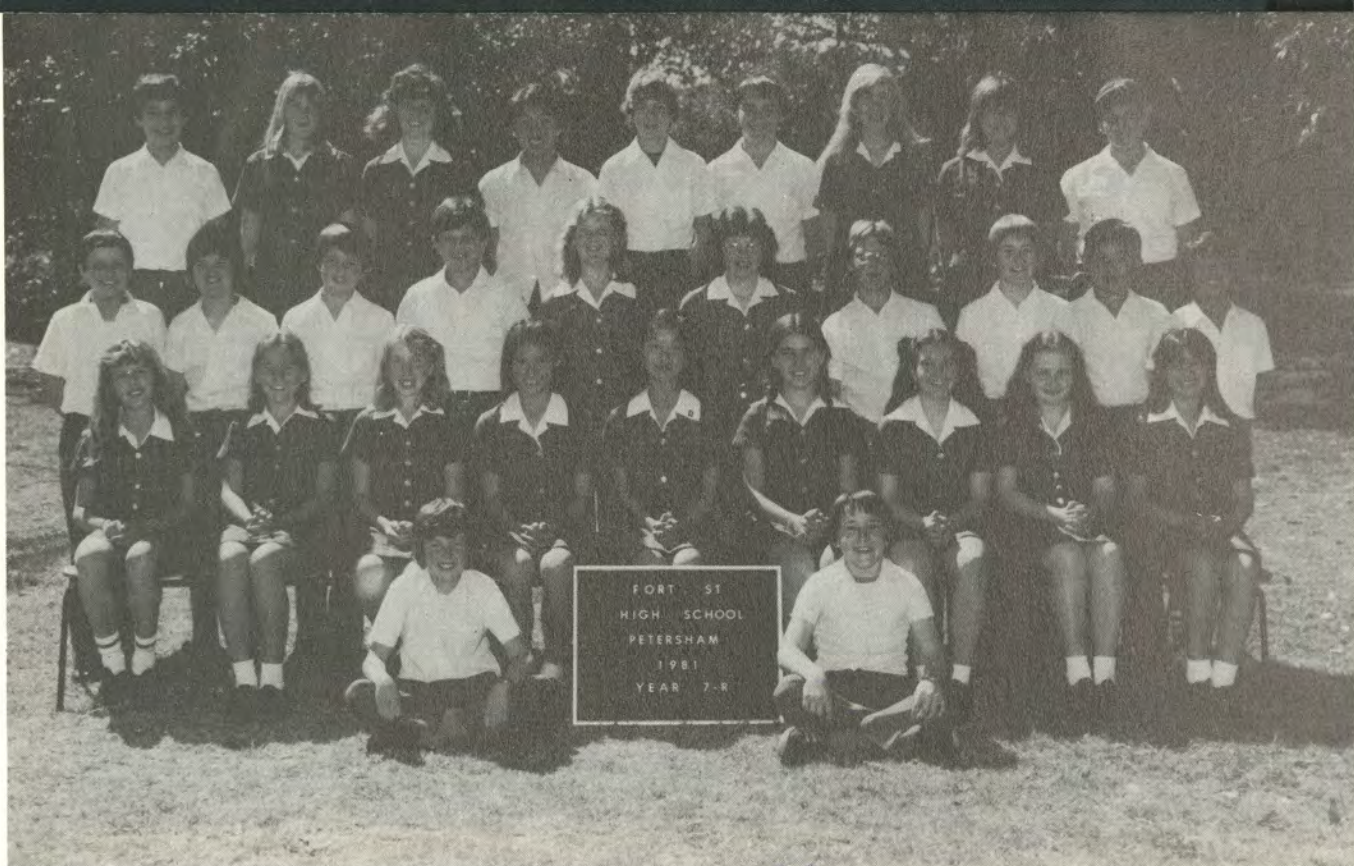
IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG TO GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS.



Back: Sun-Min Chung; Robert Bayley; Shane Baker; Rita Baira; Tomika Colic; Michelle Cridland; Mark Young; Dovryn Brown; Dorina Distefano.
Middle: Blake Avenell; Brett Aland; Darren Boyd; Steven Bartolomei; Karen Davies; Clandine Cowling; Simon Chang; Khai Bui; Michael Bishop; Michael Boehm.
Front: Jennifer Brewster; Demielle Bissaker; Larina Bennett; Belinda Brooke; Melanie Coombs; Frances Bryson; Lisa Busch; Maria Crupi; Anita An.
Absent: Brett Bidwell.

Back: James Conway; Philip Doble; Seung Ho Choe; Luca D'Angelo; William Doyle; Waldo Cuellar; Stephen Elliot; George Giannopoulos; Guiseppi Daspromonte.
Middle: Julian Dell; Vladislav Feldman; Cettina Emmi; Robyn Englert; Mark Colston; Maria Dos Santos; Jackie Hicks; Despina Georgakakis; Kerry Fields; Michael Findlay; Richard Delgado.
First: Melissa Gibson; Lisa Greedy; Marianne Grant; Deborah Helmrich; Sofia Gibson; Sandra Grandal; Lucy Dougherty; Penny Gretton; Julie Forrest.
Absent: Megan Doyle.





7R class list not available.

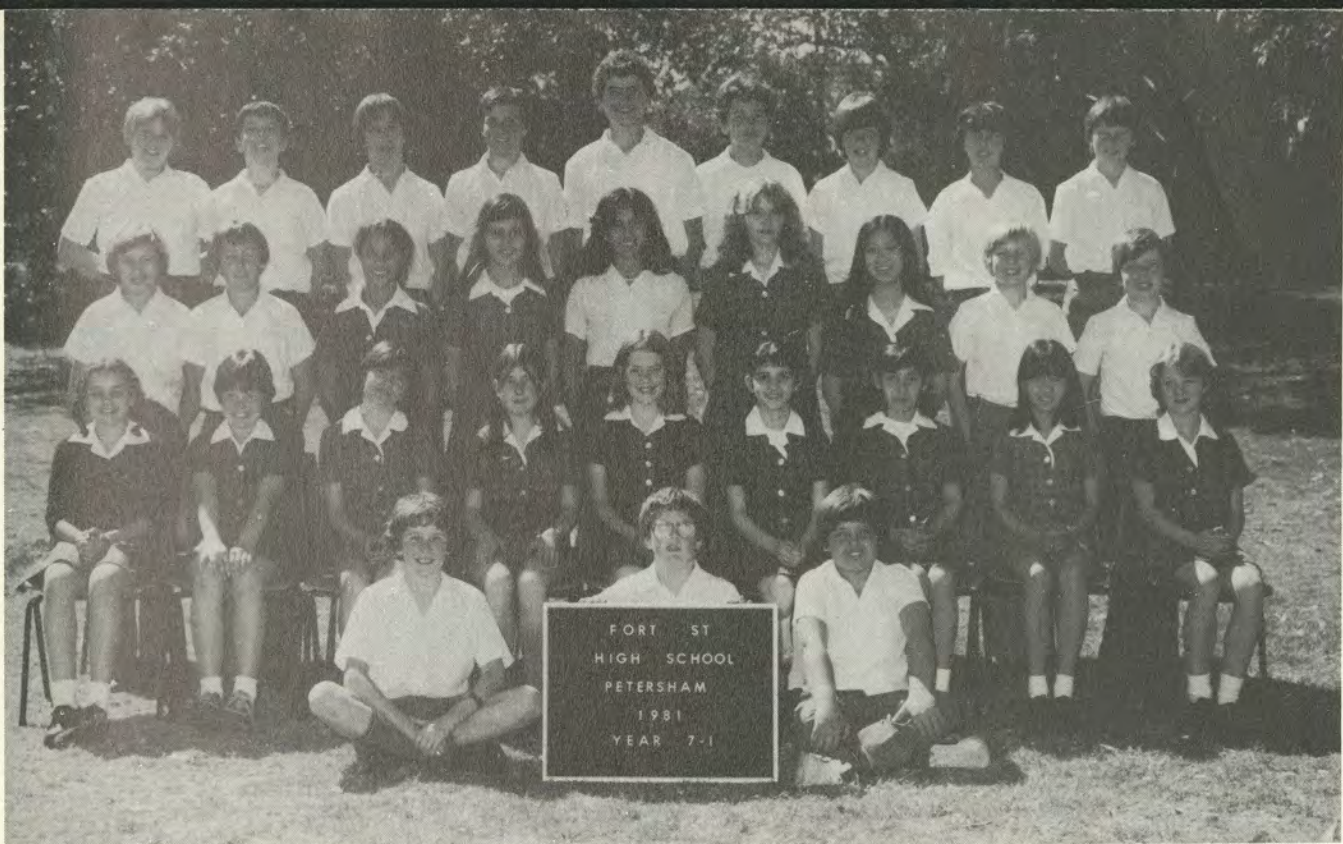
Back: Craig Murden; John Micalizzi; Jeremy Newton; Doris Maertens; Tracey McClelland; Alicia McLaren; Alan Olan; Arthur Panos; Michael Molnar.

Middle: Kevin Moore; Sean McNamara; Patrick Oriel; Gian Parodi; Kym Manitta; Lisia Mane; Lincoln McDowall; Paul Miller; Rodney Lowe; Peter Louie.

Front: Kerry Mackay; Nicole Litherland; Shron Lowden; Sarah McLennan; Jennifer McLoughlin; Shiy-Fong Lowe; Silvana Lemos; Emma McDonald; Ridia Lim.

Absent: Melissa McDonald.





Back: Jon Simmons; David Riley; Joseph Rooney; David Scott; Domenic Sirone; Petros Psygosias; Rodney Smith; William Tassone; John Rudd.
Middle: Daniel Sealey; Peter Robinson; Natara Santos; Fanoula Plakias; Lisa Rimunui; Tina Picek; Wai-Ping Ng; Chris Salmon; David Phelps.
Front: Raquel Seminara; Katie Schofield; Kyn Shaw; Caroline Pflieger; Astrid Krautschneider; Rosa Russo; Nicole Seagrott; Tue-Nghi Phung; Kimberley Shaw.

In Front: Matthew Quinn; David Pope; Mark Roy.

Back: Scott Young; John Wilson; Grant Thomson; Brandon Wendt; Troy Uleman; Con Tselonis; Andrew Watson; Bradley Wilson; Aleksander Stefanovic.
Middle: Phillip Xenos; Mark Stewart; Tanya Vajda; Josephine Volpe; Ingrid Tellzen; Karen Thom; Maria Vasilarea; Tina Zissimopoulos; Stephen White; Stephen Turner.
Front: Bridget Tilley; Lia Unwin; Rachael Tonnett; Maria Sidoti; Helen Sfinarolakis; Kathy Troy; Francene Sufaro; Daniela Tagliano; Louise Sung.
Absent: Tim Wallace; Jason Weekes.





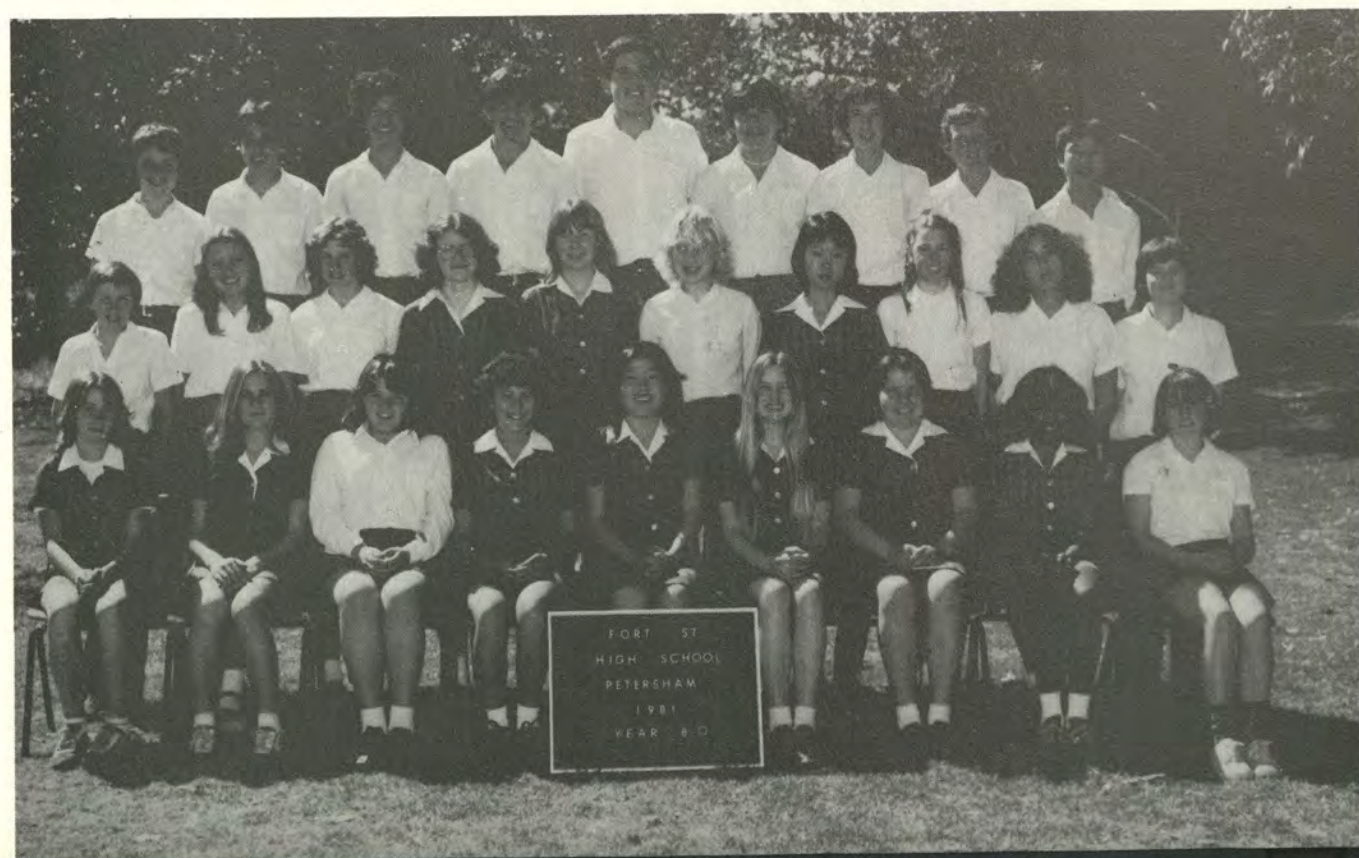
Back: Greg Austen; Heidi Bachmann; David Allen; Stephanie Barov; Peter Bletsas; Justine Bern; Jimmy Chik; Michal Blake; Peter Bourne.
Middle: Tony Blonner; Peter Chalkette; Justine Adamek; John Basso; Anne Blake; John Armanakas; Kristina Andersson; Alain Adolphe; Racheal Arnett; Mark Antonaides.
Front: Sophie Adamakis; Jackie Alldridge; Yvonne Brown, Lisa-Anne Collingham; Lissa Butner; Catherine Allen; Theresa Bryant; Zoe Batzakis; Thea Butler.

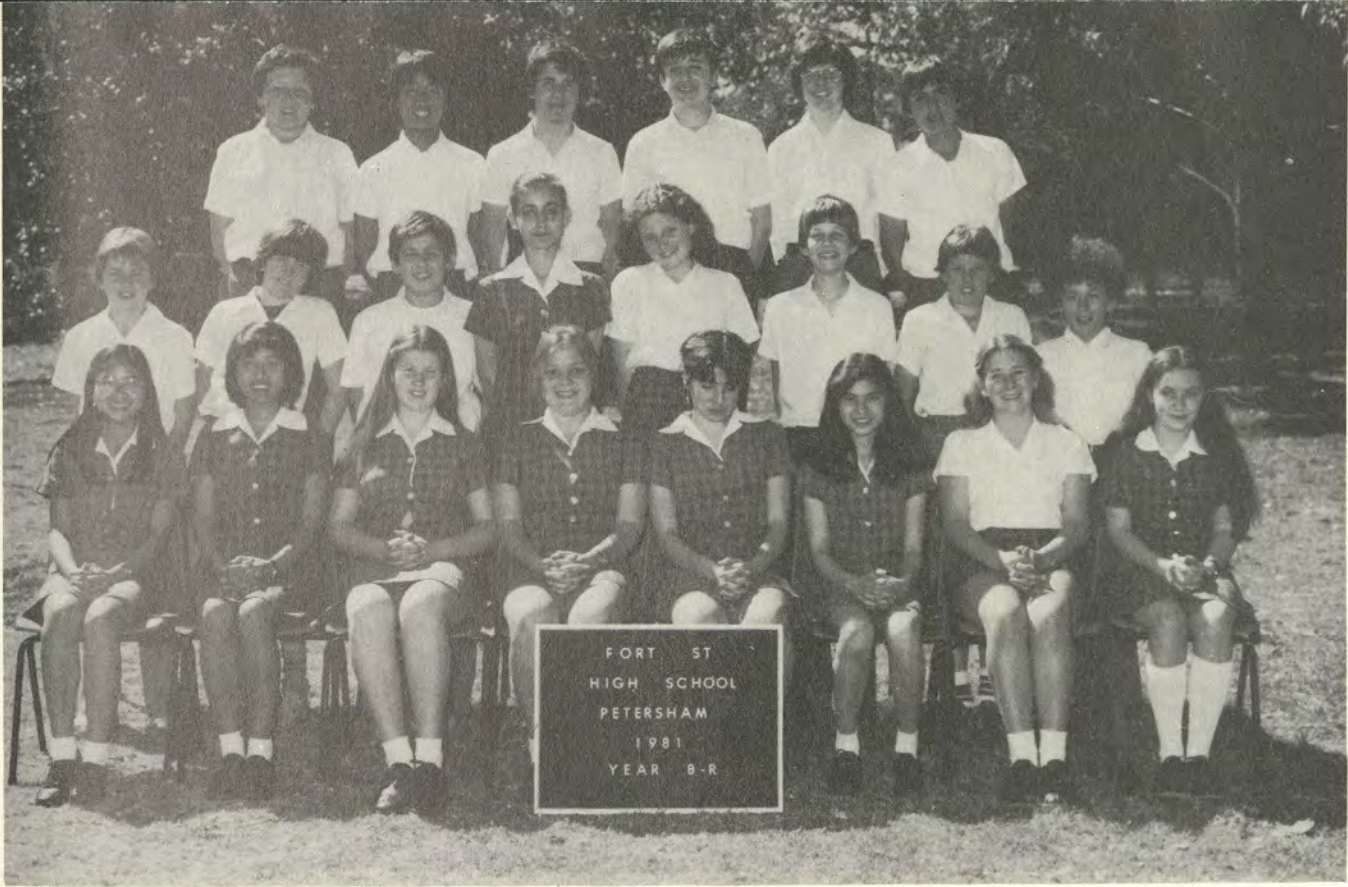
Front: Valerie Duffy, Toula Christopoulos; Leonie Elliget; Natalie Fisher; Sung-Wong Chang; Susan Dunne; Vicki Grecic; Cristalyn Dacunha; Miranda Douglas.

Middle: John Daly; Heather Hall; Susan Castell-Brown; Kerrie Lee Hardy; Linda Ely, Janelle Cridland; Myung-Soon Chong; Tanya Johnston; Barbara Gouskos; David Horton.

Back: Phillip Gardner; Sam Christopoulos; Angelo Constantinopoulos; Paul Garry; Chris Dedousis; Frank D'Angelico; Roberto D'Angelo; Grahame Fitchet; Charles Goh.

Missing: Michael Hayman.





Back: Luke Keen; O-Kang Kuron; Frank Kominos; Marc Hughes; Chris Katsoyiannis; Kon Kastanias.
Middle: Paul James; Ross Kendall; Con Kermiankis; Betty Katsoulis; Anne Kennedy; ; Michael Kulper.
Front: Elizabeth Lin; Seon Chong Lim; Michelle Knox; Hazel Longbottom; Poppy Kabouris; Mimin Lim; Colleen Harvey; Suzanne Joseph.

Back: Steven McWilliams; Jonathan Mak; John Mieth; John Kyriakopoulos; Scott McManus; George Leros; Bruce Mollison; Martin Lacis; Patrick Manning.
Middle: Paul McCarthy; Inga Madgwick; Lisa Norberry; Maria Mauraganis; Madeleine Preston; Fiona O'Neill; Sylvia Piedade; Mary Paulis; Paul Lang.
Front: Carolyn Milway; Elizabeth McMullen; Susan Meadows; Katia Pizzinelli; Nicole Parkes; Justine McDonald; Melinda Overall; Lisa Nurmi; Nghi Phung.
Absent: Joshua McCarthy; Rachael McDiarmid; Jodie McGregor.

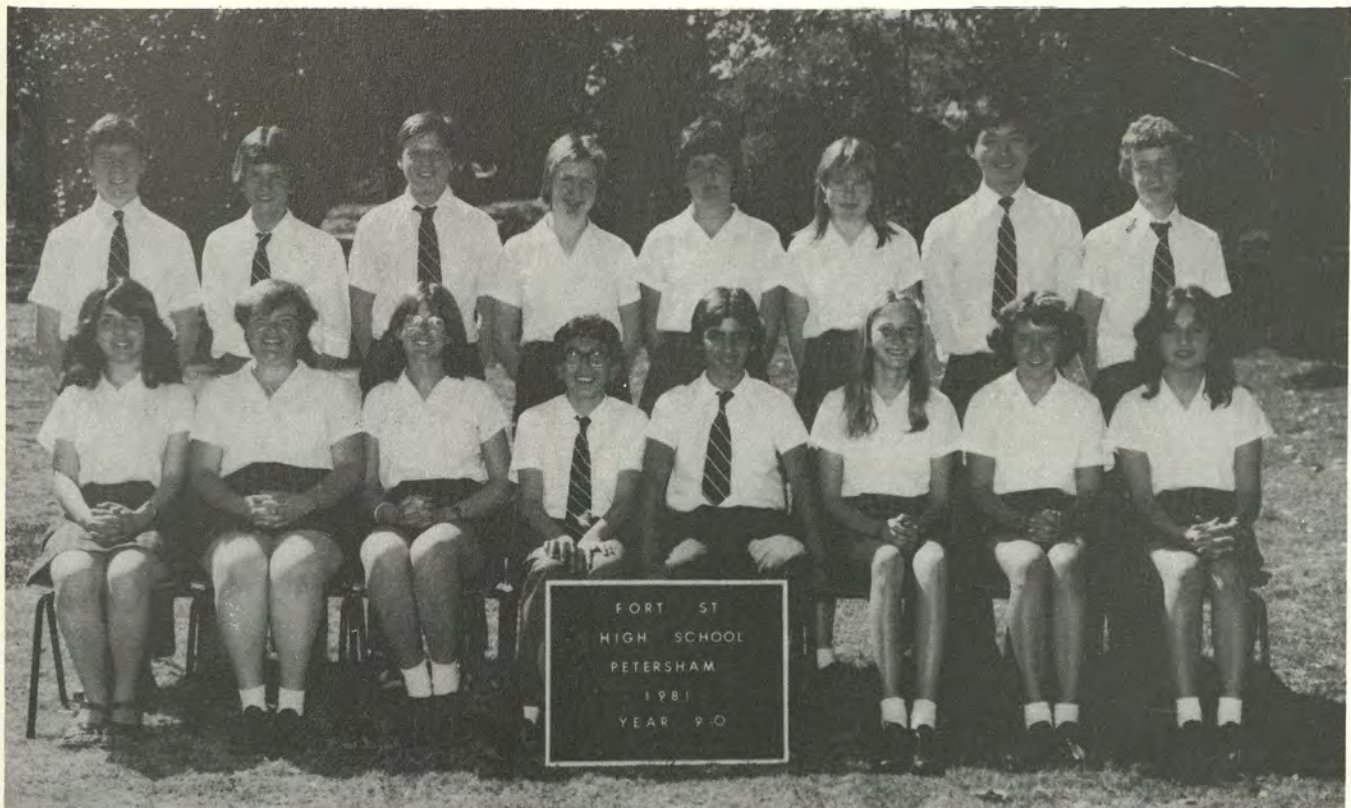


The Fortian Committee sincerely apologise for the lack of both 8I and 8A class photographs. Unsuccessful efforts were made to establish class lists as well as finding missing photos.
Editor for Committee



Back: Peter Bablis; Adrian Bogatez; Allan L Alvis; Nick Andrew; Con Alexopoulos; Paul Cans.
Middle: Glenn Bacic; Raymond Burns; Andrew Brooks; Nancy Calabrese; Maria Bresic; Robert Baker; Adam Botos; Patrick Cantwell.
Front: Parissa Bouas; Tracey Biddle; Lise Carrett; Sophy Beckett; Michelle Burgess; Stephanie Banovic; Julie Bell; Cheryl Booth.
Absent: Andrew Akratos; Ross Anastasiadis; Brett Barr; Rosana Bouzas; Helen Brooke; Adriana Burke.

Back: Jeffrey Eager; Drazan Drazic; Nygell Farmer; Jenny Glover; Marisa Fontes; Martot Fairweather; Ricardo Chang; Wally Einer.
Front: Christina Despinidic, Leanne Crouch; Jenny Dunn; Luciano Dambrosi; Dean Ellis; Sarah Fien; Joanne Castell-Brown; Nadia Christopoulos.
Absent: Nick Chronis; Daniel Connolly; Poulo Do Poco; Craig Dunn; Alun Fenton; Bruce Field; Susan Gabar; Rosa Cingiloglu; Samantha Freeman.





Back: Mark Grant; Jason Geale; Mark Franklin; Brett Gersbach; Steven Hancock; Nathaniel Higginbotham; Gregory Grygar; Joseph Holzshuh.
Middle: Conrad Gray; Cathy Kroell; Caroline Hart; Maria Hondronicola; Glenn Guerriero; Patricia Kalithraka; Charlene Joyce; Leisha Miller; Adam Forward.

Front: Teresa Maiolo; Holen Jin; Natalie Keen; Julie Modica; Kathy Houvardas; Gina Leros; Michelle Lucas; Jocelyn Lin.

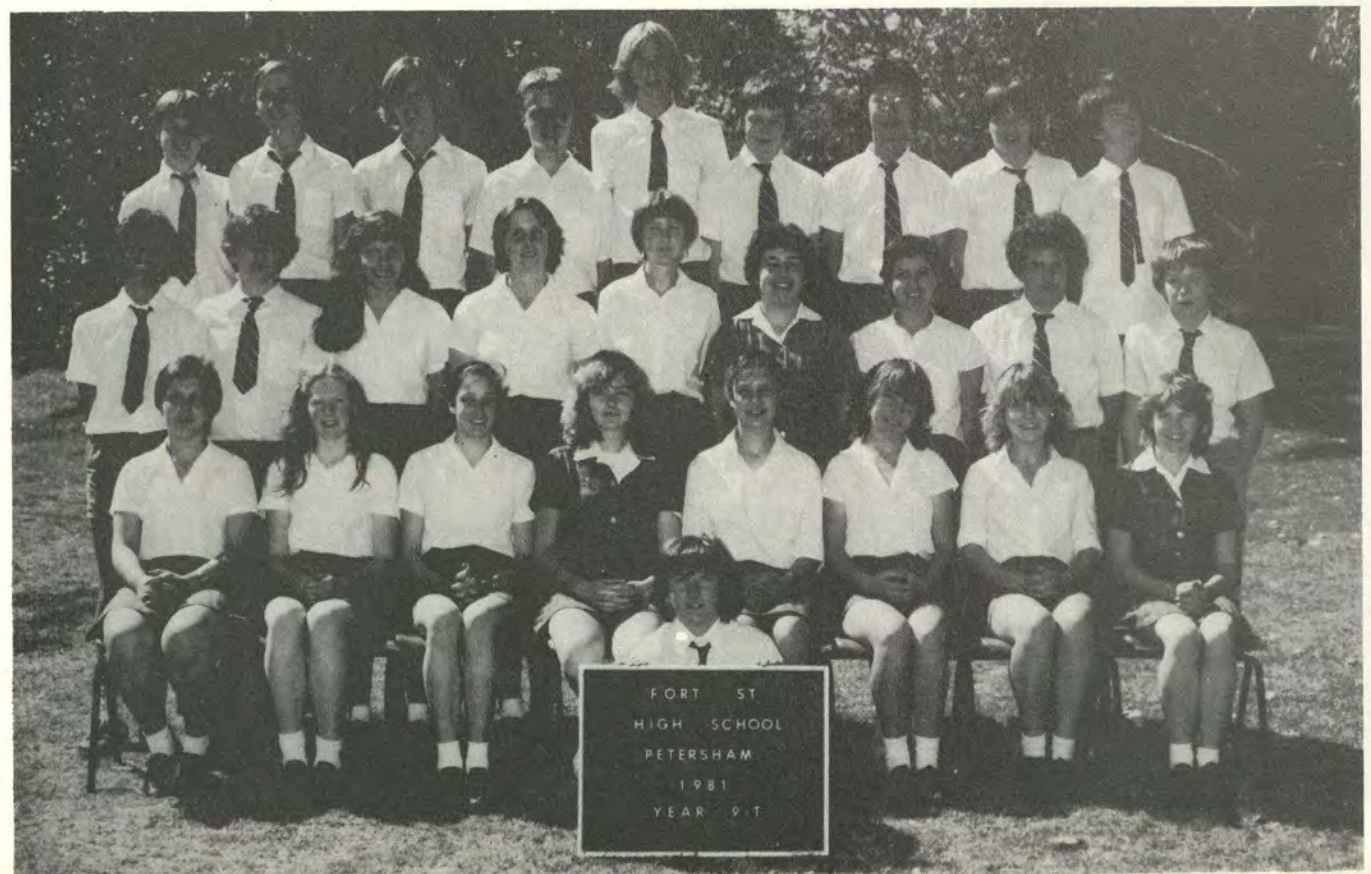
Absent: Glen Hassall; Daniel Hamilton; Shannon Harwood.

Back: Maakon Nielsen; Kamenjasevic Sifet; Darren Mann; Peter Kucharski; Adam Nelson; Ben Mansill; Leo Ng; Steven Karatasas; Adam Nelson; Paul McLachlan.

Middle: David Kwok; Nick Kontogiorgis; Mariangella Parodi; Sharon Newman; Nicolette Mortimer; Angera Mastrokostas; Rosana Bouzas; Jake Iverach; Adam McInerney.

Front: Laura Panzarino; Terri-Anne Mylett; Julie Murden; Sarah Newton-John; Adrian Parr; Marina Paushmann; Simone Oliver; Louise-Gaye Pearce; Garod Kendall.

Absent: Reginald Irving; Jim Krouklides; Ralph Maddox.





Back: Gavin Quirk; Simm Steel; Raymond Spowart; Tasos Savidis; Warwick Porter; Peter Schlesinger; Nicholas Shacker; Spiros Petratos.
Middle: Glen Sorbello; Roberto Picatoste; Melissa Simpson; Ingrid Pelcers; Katy Sankey; Joseph Rinaldi; Sunil Sslhotra.
Front: Gina Saler; Maryanne Ristevski; Glenys Russell; Soula Semclekolas; Tracey Pirios; Monique Rappell; Nicole Rappell; Noetine Ross.
Absent: Robert Owen; Steven Rogerson; Leo Savoldi.

Back: Sebastian Zagarella; Chris Walker; Monica Svoronos; Tara Ward; Nick Stevanovick; Ruth Turvey; Cherise Walker; Craig Swanson; Andrew Thomas.
Middle: Richard Walsh; Victor Wong; Craig Taylor; Michael Toth; Glenn Susnig; Sean Wallace; Brett Thomson; Ivan Valiosis.
Front: Stamatia Stamatellis; Suzan Teber; Fotini Tselonis; Kim Trovalto; Joanne Verzi; Helen Brooke (extra); Kim Walden; Kathy Stavrellis; Susanne Williams.
Absent: Paul Tilley; Michael Whalley; Dorian Sunter.





Back: Anthony Blancato, Phillip Angelidis; Mark Amore; Matthew Burgess; Steven Bauer; Jeffrey Brown; Aaron Balint; Peter Blonner.
Third: Mark Baker; Lyn Arackic; Kellie Cantwell; Leonie Achurch; Lisa Brindle; Dianne Brown; Peta Bouwman; Steven Anastasiadis.
Second: Wendy Anderson; Deborah Boutland; Carolyn Brooks; Matina Boutsikakis; Sandra Borri; Nadja Bachmaier; Karin Calley; Robyn Brewster.
Front: David Barnes; Dominic Bryan.

Back: Micheal Chan; Geoff Donohoo; James Fitchett; James Ferguson; Mark Debortoli; Robert Ely; Tony Deller; Rodney Clayton; Colin Davidson.

Middle: Sean Dengate; Ka Kit Chils; Lee Catts; Alice Cameron; Edith Cuellar; Marna De Figueiredo; Concharas; Brian Fong.

Front: Margaret Finos; Diane Eager; Fiona Findlay; Lynette Dowling-Wiley; Tracy Ellis; Helen Constantinoudis; Jodee Cook; Paula Carnogly; Jennifer Churchward.

Absent: Jasmin Forbs-Watson.





Back: Robert Guiseppini; Spiro Hronis; Diana Gheller; Simon Horsburgh; Kylie Hawthorne; Robert Gasparre; Brett Henry.
Middle: Wilhelm Holzschuh; Mirko Hutera; Stephen Henry; Russell Johnson; Peter Ikonomou; Tony Herman; James Hazzisevastos.
Front: Shirley Gretton; Jacqueline Grant; Lisa Johnstone; Trudy Geale; Catherine Guest; Vivienne John; Cheong Hee Kim; Jennifer Harrison; Cheryl Hazell.
Absent: Lisa Gurley.

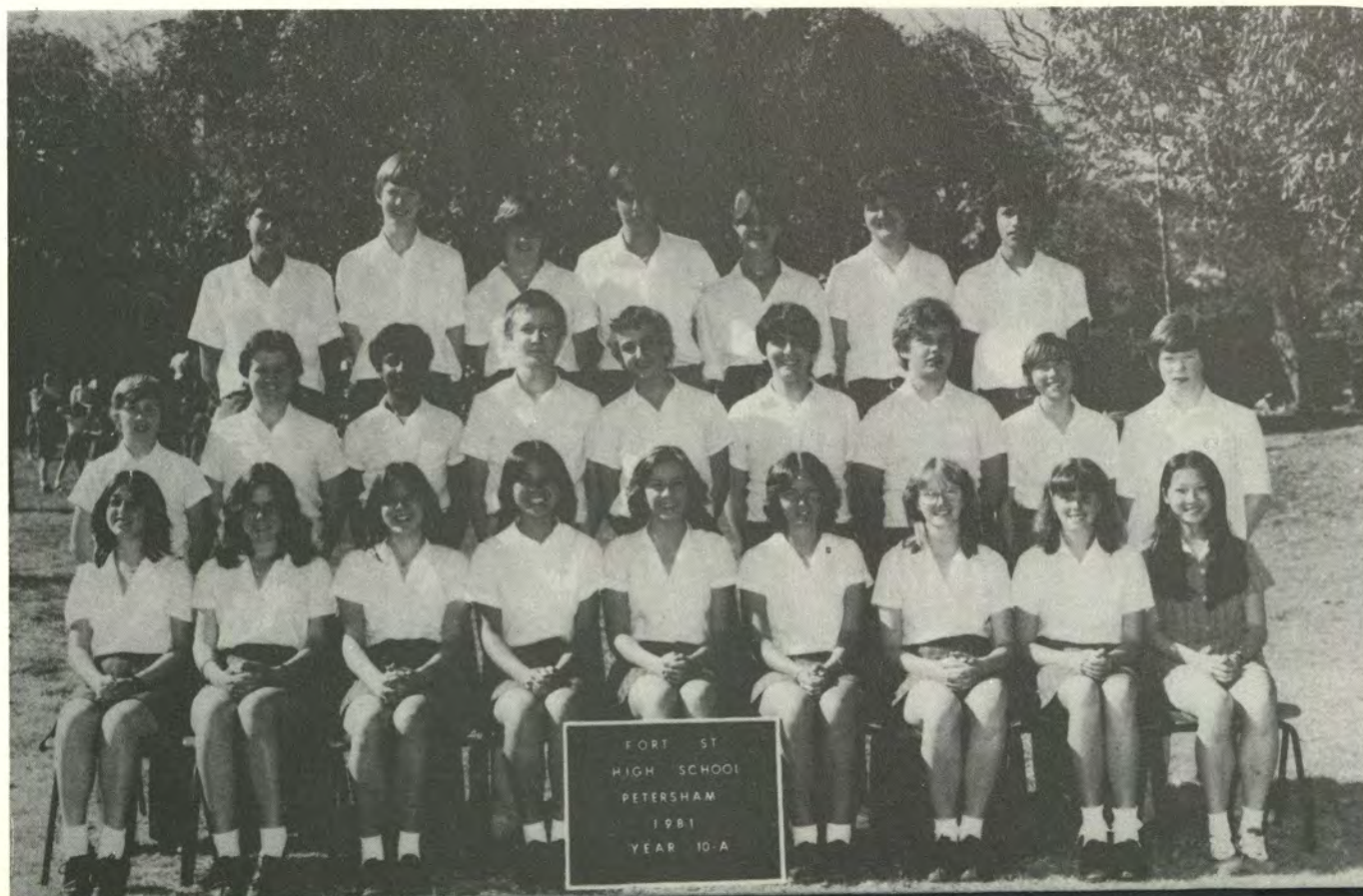
Back: David Kelly; Rod Clayton; Bruce Kissiek; Wayne Lennon; Steven Katsilis; Adrian Kuzis; Angelo Kanekopoulos; John Lacy.
Middle: James Levy; Cartien Lee; Vicky Laganas; Paterina Lagios; Con La Spina; Kathy Moss; Charmian King; Yong Jin Lee; Sandro Lucchitti.
Front: Deborah McLean; Diana Manzi; Alison Millar; Divna Kuzmich; Jenny Leek; Nicole Mallia; Sarah Moore.

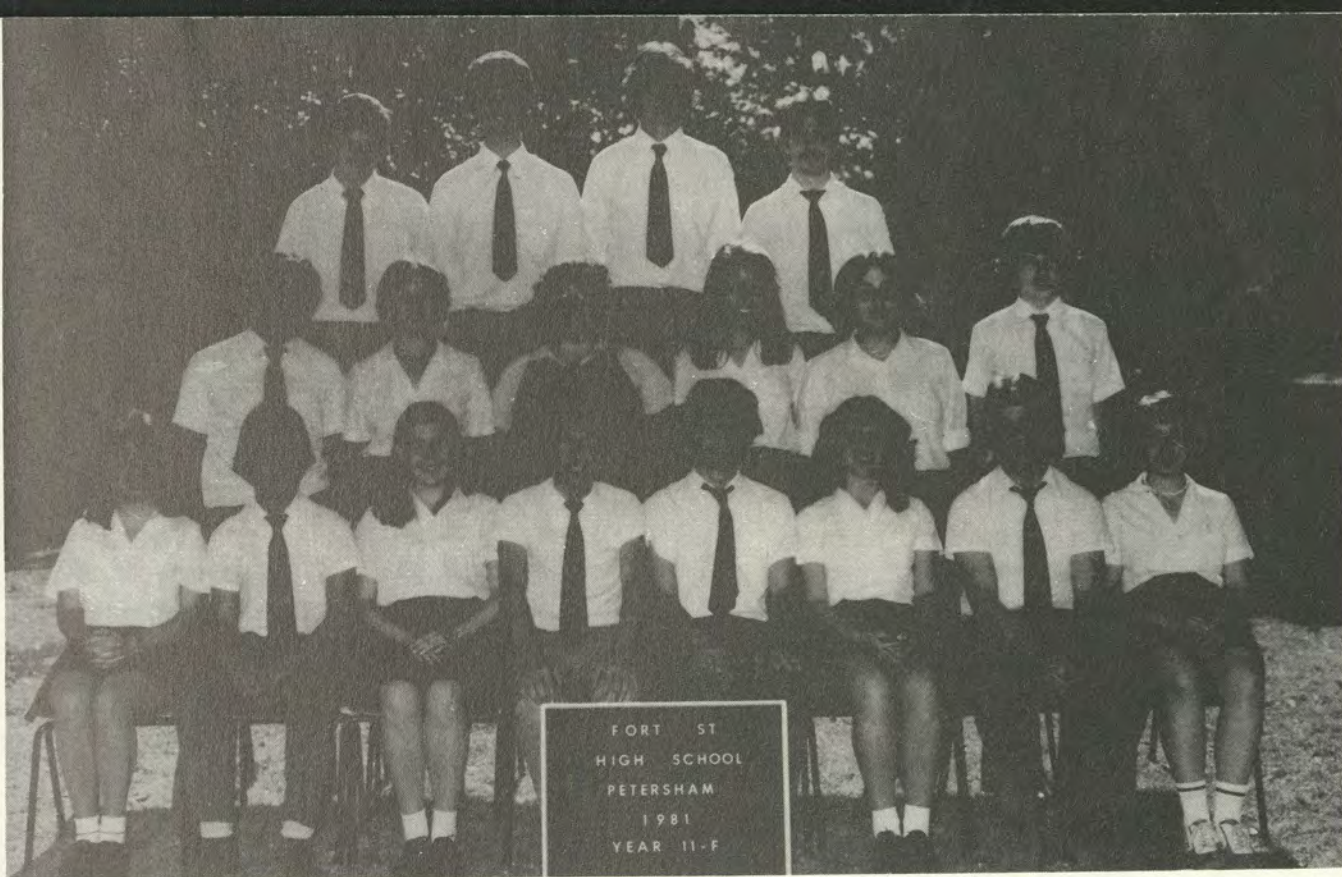




Back: Greg Markopoulos; Sam Pappas; Andrew Montanari; John Madry; Cyrus Manasseh; Wayne Lennon; Jimmy Pegios; Sammy Pecipaykovski; Yanni 'Fat Porker' Manousaridis.
Middle: Bill McGoldrick; Ian Nisbet; Carolyn Smith; Catherine Salouros; Lavinia Oliver; Nicholas Newsam; Arthur Petratos; Angelo Pannucci.
Front: Sharon Rudduck; Leanne Sessions; Christine Ryan; Kathryn Reynolds; Kristine Roberts; Tracey Stephens; Maria Syropoulos; Karen Pack; Jessica Douglas.
Absent: Maria Ruocco.

Back: Peter Sintras; Andrew Simpson; Margaret Stewart; James Soothill; Anna Zelynski; John Tsilimigras; Horacio Silva.
Middle: Jeremy Webb; Phillip Tansey; Krishnan Viswanath; Jonathan Reynolds; David Regueira; David Sidoti; Mick Zafiralsis; Ashley Ralston; Seamus Walsh.
Front: Maria Truscello; Meganne Thomas; Rita Valeontis; Anita Wong; Alison Young; Wendy Sugden; Julie Wellham; Christy Wallace; Caroline Thomson.





Back: Mark Boxal; Martin Budd; David Bellingham; Frank Blancato.

Middle: Mino Capoccello; Sofie Bienek; Wendy Atkinson; Kathy Beck; Helen Alexopoulos; Daniel Bryan.

Front: Ellen Cassimatis; Nick Bakalis; Kathryn Allen; Fahrettin Boz; Peter Adamakakis; Ida Casachia; Arthur Bablas; Pat Alexandropoulos.

Back: John Chuvin; Tom Dimitropoulos; Ian Donato; Doug Doyle.

Middle: Andrew Dane; Maureen Hardy; Peter Eliopoulos; Kieren Dell; Louise Fisher; Nathan Doria.

Front: Joy Cavousis; Julie Gretton; Janet Fairweather; Anthea Harris; Kathy Elliot; Maureen Duffy; Linda Garry; Paula Grace.





