



**SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL  
MAGAZINE  
1961**



## EDITORIAL

The presentation of the second issue of the Salisbury High School Magazine is a milestone in our school's early tradition—a tradition which, even in three years, has already grown from mere aspiration to actual establishment.

Our magazine is a record of achievement in academic and sporting fields, and activities of various groups within the school, with messages and reports from its supporting bodies and contributions to art and literary work from the students themselves. Such a record is a link in the chain of school tradition, which future generations may recount with pride and pleasure.

Salisbury High has already gained esteem in the community. This is apparent by the support of parents and friends and their attendance at school functions, and also by the favourable publicity in the Press. Esteem also is a link in tradition's chain, and is one which will gain strength as time passes, not only by honest endeavour within the school, but by the behaviour and high principles of its scholars in their home and social life.

For some the word "tradition" may engender pictures associated with ivied walls and mellowed buildings; with school customs the origins of which are lost in antiquity. It may seem remote from this modern school in a young country of which you are a part. Tradition, however, lies not in buildings or customs, but in qualities such as honesty, kindness, discipline and cheerful acceptance, tolerance and understanding. These qualities become the dominating influence in the school, and thus the tradition is set.

Upon the present scholars in this young school rests the responsibility of setting such a tradition which will in future years become the proud heritage of those who take our places. Let us, then, foster such qualities among us in order that the heritage may be proud indeed.

"Enkindle in our hearts, a fire  
Of faith and burning zeal  
To enrich tradition within our school  
To bear its heritage."

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### MAGAZINE PERSONNEL

**Editorial Committee:**

E. Felton, L. Harman, J. Steele, J. Baden, R. Magor, D. McCall.

**Class Representatives:**

W. Barker, C. Wright, B. Conkie, L. Moore, D. Roberts, B. Marfleet, R. Hancock,  
P. Holloway, B. Reynolds, B. Tamblin, L. Davies, J. Fleming, J. Scott, A. Charlton,  
R. Noll, D. Harrison, T. Hemmerling, S. Finch, R. Smith, K. Green, N. Asquith,  
L. Pasington, A. Plowman, L. Appels.

**Staff Supervisor:** W. J. Dunlop.

## Headmaster's Message

1961 has been a year of notable progress for the Salisbury High School. Although our enrolment fell with the transfer of students to the Elizabeth High School, the school has grown in status with the establishment of Intermediate classes. We look to students from these classes to bring credit to the school by their performances in the Intermediate Examination this year in competition with other schools. We wish them well.

A further stage in the development of the grounds has been reached with the laying of tennis courts and an extension of the grassed area. What a pleasure it is to gaze from the windows of our impressive library over the grassed playing fields with the background of stately gums! We must express our appreciation to the Parents' and Friends' Association and the School Council for their part in providing these amenities, which should be an inspiration to each one of us to contribute some worthwhile personal effort for the good of the school.

Although we can be proud of what has been achieved, there is still much to be done, not only in relation to material things, but in the development of a school spirit. I look forward to the day when all students will desire to give of their best because they wish to be worthy of their school.

This year the School Prefects and House Captains have set a fine example in leadership for others to follow, and it is gratifying to see developing a sense of responsibility and powers of initiative which augur well not only for the school, but for what our students will do for the community when they leave school.

I urge students of the Salisbury High School to strive for perfection: even though you do not attain it, the results will be gratifying. The temptation to adopt the easy way is great, but greater are the rewards for overcoming difficulties.

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### THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

President: Dr. M. W. Woods.

Vice-President: Cr. D. McLuskey.

Secretary: Mr. H. J. Lewis.

Treasurer: Mr. H. P. Robertson.

Cr. W. S. Creaser.

Cr. D. Paginton.

Cr. S. L. Gilchrist.

Mr. G. A. Watson.

Mr. F. Potter.

Mr L. J. Jackman.

Mr. S. W. Barrett.

Mr. D. K. Magor.

### A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

Our school is rapidly growing up. At the end of this year the pupils who enrolled when the doors were opened in February, 1959, will be sitting for the Intermediate Examination. This will be Salisbury High's first big test. How will our boys and girls fare in open competition with the students of the older-established schools? The School Council wishes them every success and is confident that they will acquit themselves well.

The pupils in a new school enjoy an experience which is denied to those who attend schools which have existed for some time. They see their school growing before their eyes. Something is always happening, something new is always being added to the grounds and the school itself. When I wrote last year's message, we were trying to create a sports ground out of a barren field. You all know how successful we have been. The school now has an oval to be proud of, and more recently tennis courts have been added. We are grateful to the parents, the Staff and, not least, the students

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themselves for the work which they have put into these amenities. I wonder how many boys tramped through how many miles of mud moving the irrigation sprinklers before the grass cover was established on the playing-fields? I am sure that every one of them agrees that it was worth it.

There is, however, one thing which is lacking in any new school—tradition. A major task of the Staff and students in the years ahead is to build a tradition of fair play, good manners and hard work which will be both an inspiration to succeeding generations of scholars and an example to other schools and the whole community. The School Council joins me in wishing you success in tackling both the immediate problems of scholastic accomplishment and the less tangible task of creating an environment which will turn out young men and women who will be good citizens of the world we live in and a credit to their school.

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### PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

Chairman: Mr. D. K. Magor.

Secretary: Mr. J. Carragher.

Treasurer: Mr. A. Mertin.

Messrs. F. Potter.

Mesdames L. Schultz.

N. Brown.

M. Hodges.

R. Ayling.

D. Wright.

T. Jones.

L. Tamblin.

D. L. Finlay.

T. Jones.

R. MacKinnon.

P. James.

H. W. Viner.

M. Wren.

S. N. Smith.

D. Woods.

L. R. Paddick.

E. Tebbey.

As we survey our school in its present state, we cannot but feel happy and proud that we and our children are part of such a beautiful property.

Although the school has been open less than three years, a sum in excess of £4,000, which includes a pound for pound subsidy by the Department, has already been spent. The main items included in this sum are: Irrigation equipment for watering of oval £650, four tennis courts £1,400, grassing of oval £140, cricket nets and pitches £337, public address system throughout the school £535, piano £107, and film projectors £412. This, you will agree, is a fine effort and I am proud to say that the Parents' and Friends' Association has played a major part in making this possible.

There is, however, much more to be done. Among the most urgent needs are dressing sheds for sport, more tennis courts, further grassing of the grounds, the equipment needed for the irrigation of this extra area, and a tractor and mower to cut the turf. These further additions are possible if we as parents all pull our weight in every way possible. We cannot all be officers or members of the committee, but we can all play a vital part in so many ways that will help our school.

Our meetings have been held each month, and I am happy to report that those who have been appointed to the committee are fulfilling their obligations in a very fine and dedicated manner.

We have raised our money through the medium of membership fees, a very successful street stall (£50), afternoon tea, cool drinks and icecream on Sports Day (£20), and, recently, a fortnightly dance for students has been arranged by our Secretary and assisting parents. This clears approximately £8 per night. At the time of writing much activity is under way to ensure the success of another Gala Day to be held on October 14th. We are hoping to reach last year's takings of £500.

The committee has at times turned its thoughts to things other than money raising. Realizing the tremendous importance associated with a pupil and his future occupation, officers from the Commonwealth Employment Service and the State Public Service were invited to address parents at the August meeting. This was a wonderful opportunity for parents to hear and discuss the future of their children. The attendance was, however, very disappointing for those who had arranged the visit.

In conclusion, I wish to thank all who have planned, worked or given in the past and ask for your continued support. May there be in store for you and your family all the best in health and happiness.

D. K. Magor,  
Chairman.

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### SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL SPEECH NIGHT, 1961

A large audience of parents, friends and students attended the second annual Speech Night of the Salisbury High School, on Tuesday, 13th December, 1960. Official guests included Mr. E. Mander-Jones, Director of Education, who was guest speaker, and Mr. J. S. Clark, M.P., who presented prizes and trophies.

The School Hymn, sung at a Speech Night for the first time, provided a dignified opening to the programme. After a bracket of songs by the choir, Dr. Woods, Chairman of the School Council, introduced the Headmaster, Mr. Haines, who presented the School Report. Mr. Haines advocated that students should be prepared to make sacrifices during the following year, when the school would be presenting its first candidates for Public Examinations.

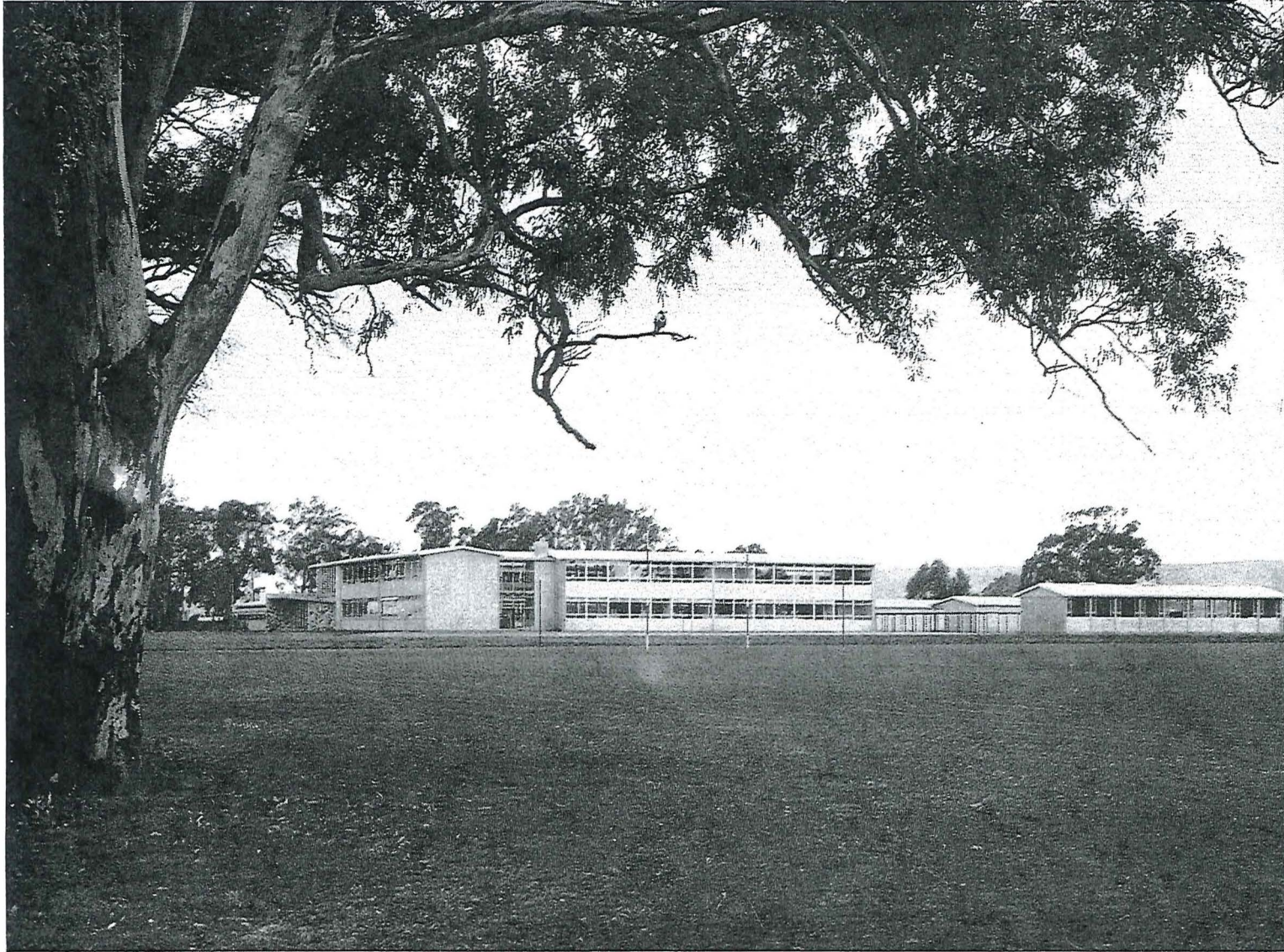
The girls' folk-dancing items were most enjoyable, particularly as the respective groups added colour and contrast to the programme with their attractive costumes. The "athletes" of the school demonstrated their enthusiasm with a competent exhibition of physical exercises and pyramid building.

A bracket of three Christmas carols, of English, Spanish and Australian origins, and the play, "The Slippers of Cinderella," added variety to an entertaining programme.

Prizes and trophies were presented to the following:—

#### PRIZE LIST, 1960

Dux of School	Jeffrey Baden	Prize donated by Dr. M. W. Woods, President of High School Council
Top Girl of School	Elizabeth Felton	Rigby Limited
Top of 2A	Patricia Bigg	Mr. H. Robertson
Top of 2B	Terry Stoneman	Mr. J. L. Lewis
Top of 2C	Sandra Finch	Mrs. R. Smalldon
Top of 2D	Jos Bakker	Mr. W. Giles
Top of 2E	Barry Appleton	Mr. S. L. Gilchrist
Top of 2F	Grazyna Fudali	Mr. W. Creaser
Top of 2G	David Peckover	Mr. D. Magor
Top of First Year	Walter Woods	E. S. Wigg & Son
Top of 1B	Maureen Young	Mr. and Mrs. Wren
	Gillian Blakesley	
Top of 1C	Jurgen Kernbach	Mrs. Viner
Top of 1D	Elizabeth Arden	Mr. T. Jones
Top of 1E	Barry Renolds	Mrs. Viner
Top of 1F	Janice Fleming	Mrs. B. James
Top of 1G	John Thrillart	Mrs. G. Schulz
Outstanding Diligence in First Year	Maire Mannik	Parents & Friends Association Committee
Outstanding Diligence in Second Year	Roy Magor	Parents & Friends Association Committee
Most Diligent in 2D	Fraser Gurling	High School Council
Head Prefect—Boy	Jeffrey Baden	Mr. C. Haines
Head Prefect—Girl	Judith Sykes	Mr. W. Dunlop
Elizabeth Birthday Celebrations:		
Boys, 100 Yds. Champ.	Roger Wootton	
Girls, 75 Yds. Champ.	Maureen Nurton	
Essay on Parliament House Visit:		
Girls	Hilary Gravestock	Mr. J. S. Clark
Boys	Paul Paddick	Mr. J. S. Clark
<b>Sports Day—Athletics</b>		
Trophies:		
Senior Girls	1. Rosalie Osborne	2. Yvonne Brougham
Junior Girls	1. Beverley Ward	2. April Forrest } equal
		2. Helen Lawrence } 2nd
Senior Boys	1. David Rosewell	2. Roger Wootton
Junior Boys	1. Brenton Tamblyn	2. Rodney Barton
Steele Shield for Athletics	Oliphant House	Captains—Jennifer Glasgow John Payne
Shield for House Competition	Cairns House	Captains—Louise Appels, John Marr



SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL

# NEWS OF THE SCHOOL

## THE SCHOOL CAMP

On Friday, 2nd June, excitement ran high among certain Intermediate girls, so high that the girls concerned found it difficult to concentrate on lessons, and when the final bell rang, pent-up emotions were really let loose. There was a patient, or, in most cases, impatient wait, for the bus. When it at last droned into view, there was an immediate rush to obtain the best seats, while obliging friends struggled down with the luggage. Soon we were off, bound for a week-end camp at O'Sullivan's Beach.

It was dusk and cold when we arrived. Dormitories were allotted, and, after what seemed an eternity, tea was served.

After tea, games were held. These most ingenious and amusing games provided fun for all, despite the impossible situations of some of them. Games were followed by a short hike, and then, after supper and "heads counted", bed.

On Saturday morning, when everyone had been cheered up by breakfast, the girls divided into three groups for sketching, hiking, and map-reading. After lunch Olympic Games, in the fashion of the real ones, were held on the beach. Australia, one of the groups bearing names of countries into which the girls had been divided, monopolized the winning, but the losers had fun too. Prizes were presented by a mythical Miss Longbottom (alias Miss Kraft) from the Royal Institute for Blind Athletes.

The evening was a great success. The teachers showed us how much they knew about us, in very amusing, if embarrassing for some, ways. The girls retaliated as best they knew, but the teachers had the advantage. Everyone was dressed to represent a well-known character, and once again, the teachers proved that they have a sense of humour. Each group of girls was responsible for producing two items, and both the actors and the audience enjoyed these.

Sunday morning was cold. Some girls were shown how to pitch tents correctly, and a fire was "unsuccessfully lit" due mainly to the dampness of the wood. The sketching group remained indoors to do portraits.

To the dismay of most, the time to return home came all too soon. Sorrowfully, we took our leave of the beach and the camp, hoping to return next year.

Our thanks go to Miss Stodart, Miss Griffin and Miss Kraft for providing such wonderful entertainment, and to Mrs. Smith, the cook, for such good food.

Catherine Passmore.

## CANTEEN

Again this year we are indebted to the eighty mothers and friends who have worked as voluntary helpers in the Canteen. We would like to record our thanks for the work these people do. Each day about 120 lunches are supplied by the Canteen. These are prepared and served by the voluntary helpers.

The Canteen's main function is to provide lunches and the variety of lines sold is restricted to assist the helpers and to relieve the problem of over-crowding in the room which is used as a canteen. Nevertheless, drinks, icecreams, crisps and peanuts have swelled the takings to an average of £80 a week.

The Class Lunch Monitors have worked regularly and efficiently to assist in the ordering and distributing of lunches. Members of Mr. Carragher's class have given up time to serve drinks and icecreams. All these helpers deserve our thanks.

To those members of Staff, particularly Mrs. Black, who take on extra responsibilities in Canteen ordering and management, we also say thank you.

## LIBRARY REPORT, 1961

At the commencement of 1961, a total of 1,157 books was made available for borrowing. Since then, the number has risen to 1,582, while 196 are in the process of classification. A notable acquisition is the 24 volume edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, which will prove a most valuable asset to the Reference Section.

The classification of reference books has been modified considerably owing to the recent adoption of the Simplified Dewey System. This facilitates correct replacement of books on shelves.

The library is gradually assuming a uniform appearance because the books are now being covered with clear plastic instead of varnish.

During the first term, a library committee was formed. This group, comprising two representatives from each class, performs various duties, such as supervising book borrowing, tidying the shelves and collecting fines. The balance of the fines totals about £2, with which the committee hopes to purchase a book.

For her valuable aid and advice, the committee wishes to sincerely thank Mrs. Silvester, without whose unremitting service, the library would not have functioned as efficiently and gained such a favourable position in the school as it has done.

Anne Felton,

Secretary Library Committee.

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### CHOIR ACTIVITIES, 1961

Choir practices have been held at least once each week, although much additional time was devoted to preparing for the 1961 Choral Section of the Adelaide Eisteddfod. The choir performed creditably on this occasion, being awarded 84% and 85% for the test piece and "own choice" respectively; but this year, some of the more experienced of the twelve competing choirs attained an exemplary standard of choral work, worthy of high commendation.

A tape recording of the School Hymn has been made to provide an appropriate introduction to School Assemblies. We hope to make a record of several selected items, but feel that more assistance is needed from the younger students of the school, to augment our present number of about forty members. Perhaps this goal will be achieved when we commence practising for our next Annual Speech Night.

Any discrepancy in the pitch of the choir's singing can no longer be attributed to an unreliable piano. Our new instrument has been an asset in every practice and performance.

### DRAMA CLUB

The club began the year with meetings twice a week, at which our members enjoyed some work in miming and expression through movement. Many of the students showed promising originality when interpreting suggested topics through mime, and soon lost any feeling of self-consciousness.

We were very sorry to lose Mrs. Ellen in the second term as her vitality and enthusiasm were an inspiration to us all.

During the second term we began some work on a play called "Instruments of Darkness" that we hope to produce for Speech Night at the end of the year. It provides a wide scope for backstage work as well as many interesting parts for the actors and should provide a fitting climax to an interesting and profitable year.

### "JULIUS CAESAR"

In the second term, the Intermediate students went to Salisbury to see a performance of one of William Shakespeare's most famous plays, "Julius Caesar," which was produced by the Young Elizabethan Players. As there were only seven actors in this company, each played several parts, a slight change of costume being sufficient to denote a different character. There was little in the way of scenery, but, in spite of this, we had no trouble in following the play. The leader of the troupe had explained to us before the play began that this was the way in which the first Shakespearean actors had played, and it had been left to the imagination of the audiences to supply the scenery and background.

We all enjoyed ourselves immensely when we were invited to be the Roman mob which Mark Antony, with his clever speech, incited to violence and rage against the conspirators, resulting in the great civil war in Rome between the two factions, led by Mark Antony and Octavius and Brutus and Cassius.

I am sure that we all returned to our school books with a far greater knowledge and understanding of this great play.

### OUR STAFF

#### Headmaster:

C. E. Haines, B.Ag.Sc., Dip.Ed.

#### Senior Staff:

W. J. Dunlop, B.A., Dip.Ed.

A. F. Swanson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

B. J. Stodart, B.A., Dip.Ed.

#### Assistants:

R. G. Stilwell.

R. E. Abbott.

T. J. O'Connor, A.U.A.

O. M. Griffin.

G. Schulz.

P. M. Kraft, A.U.A.

R. E. Walker.

N. C. Cogan.

R. A. Laycock.

E. D. Silvester.

H. Baker

E. Reehorst.

K. P. Hinkley, A.U.A.

J. Black.

E. J. Carragher.

J. E. Kinsella

L. R. Dyer.

F. P. Clare.

C. Semmens.



## SPORTING ACTIVITIES



### CUP WINNERS

K. Green, D. Rosewell, B. Tamblyn,  
D. Bishop, M. Bond, A. Forrest

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### SPORTS DAY

A large gathering of spectators enjoyed a very fine programme of athletic events at the Salisbury High School on Saturday, 29th April, when the school held its annual Sports Day.

Held on a Saturday for the first time, the function was an outstanding success, and parents followed the fortunes of their children with keen interest.

Dr. Woods, President of the High School Council, officially opened proceedings before the assembled Houses. Thereafter over 80 events were conducted in three hours, with the whole programme running strictly to schedule.

The high standard of the occasion reflected great credit on the organization given by the Sports Committee, strongly and enthusiastically supported by other members of the Staff. There was 100% attendance of all staff members on the day. The Student house officials deserve congratulations for their untiring efforts, as do all who worked for the success of Sports Day.

The House Competition was closely contested until the afternoon tea adjournment, when Houses were separated by an average of only 15 points. However, Oliphant House continued to increase the lead it had established before the interval, and finished a clear winner, scoring 183 points. The nearest rival house was Cairns, with 146, followed by Mawson with 131, and by Florey with 115.

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The cup events were notable for some very impressive performances, particularly D. Rosewell, who completed the Senior Boys' 100 yards in the excellent time of 10.9 secs., and won the 440 yards with a time of 60.3 secs.

Mawson House is to be congratulated in running the 440 yards Senior Boys' Relay in the remarkable time of 50.2 secs.

At the closing ceremony, cups were presented by Mr. Magor, who at the same time expressed his appreciation of the conduct of the sports, and the sportsmanship of the competitors.

Cup winners were as follows:—

Senior Girls	Maureen Bond	(15 pts.)	Runner up	L. Sharples } (5 pts.)	M. Wyatt }
Junior Girls	Dawn Bishop	(10 pts.)	" "	H. Menadue (7 pts.)	
Sub-Junior Girls	April Forrest	(7 pts.)	" "	D. Robertson (6 pts.)	
Senior Boys	David Rosewell	(15 pts.)	" "	R. Wootton (8 pts.)	
Junior Boys	Ken Green	(12 pts.)	" "	J. Marr (8 pts.)	
Sub-Junior Boys	Brenton Tamblын	(12pts.)	" "	P. Reehorst (5 pts.)	

The results of events were:—

### Boys—

Sub-Junior 50 Yards	B. Tamblын (Florey)
Junior 75 Yards	J. Marr (Florey)
Senior 75 Yards	D. Rosewell (Mawson)
Sub-Junior 100 Yards	B. Tamblын (Florey)
Junior 100 Yards	K. Green (Oliphant)
Senior 100 Yards	D. Rosewell (Mawson)
Junior 220 Yards	B. Tamblын (Florey)
Senior 220 Yards	D. Rosewell (Mawson)
Senior 440 Yards	D. Rosewell (Mawson)
Open 880 Yards	D. Rosewell (Mawson)
Circular Relay (1st and 2nd Year), 4 x 110 yards	Florey
Circular Relay (Intermediate), 4 x 110 yards	Mawson

### Girls—

Sub-Junior 50 Yards	J. Blackwell (Mawson)
Junior 50 Yards	D. Bishop (Cairns)
Senior 50 Yards	M. Bond (Florey)
Senior 75 Yards	H. Menadue (Oliphant)
Junior 75 Yards	M. Bond (Florey)
Sub-Junior 100 Yards	D. Robertson (Oliphant)
Junior 100 Yards	G. Lowe (Florey)
Senior 100 Yards	M. Bond (Florey)
Circular Relay (1st and 2nd Year), 4 x 75 yards	Oliphant
Circular Relay (Intermediate), 4 x 75 yards	Cairns

## FOOTBALL

The school footballers have appreciated the newly-grassed oval, and have participated in weekly House matches, as well as enjoying the sport during recess and lunch breaks.

Competent players from the Salisbury-Elizabeth district have regularly assisted in coaching team members, and providing an opportunity of new "triers" to learn the rudiments of the game. It has been surprising to notice the improvement in the performance of some players who, previously, have not been familiar with our game of Australian Rules.

In the House contest, the powerful Florey team were premiers, defeating Oliphant House in the final match by 6-1 to 1-0.

Several players set a high standard by their consistently vigorous and effective performances throughout the term. They were: Cairns House, P. Haines, R. Noll, D. Morgan; Florey, J. Marr, T. Phillips, P. Dalby; Mawson, D. Rosewell, G. Carling, P. Savage; Oliphant, J. Payne, D. Harrison, B. McDonald.

Results of matches (inter-school) during the second term:

#### Salisbury High v. Seacombe High.

Seacombe 8-1 d. Salisbury 5-14.

Goalkickers for Salisbury: K. Townsend (2), D. Morgan, P. Dalby, T. Phillips (1).

Best players: J. Marr, T. Phillips, D. Rosewell, R. Magor, K. Townsend.

#### Salisbury High v. Gawler High

Salisbury 7-5 d. Gawler 7-2.

Goalkickers: K. Townsend, P. Savage (2); T. Stoneman, P. Dalby, T. Phillips (1).

Best players: T. Stoneman, T. Phillips, P. Savage, D. Morgan, J. Payne.



**"A" BASKETBALL**

Back Row: H. Menadue, W. Moodie, D. Bishop,  
J. Scott

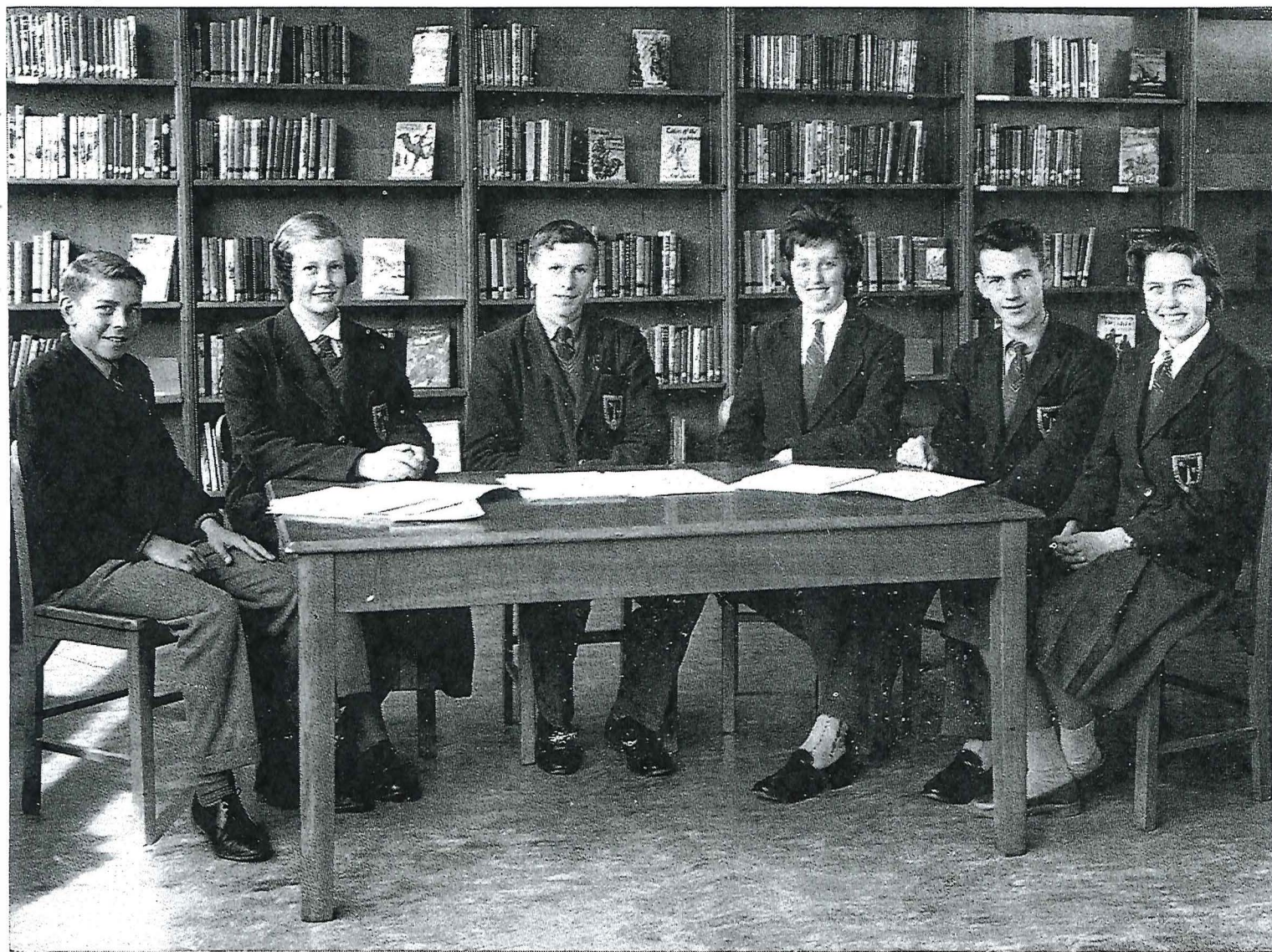
Front Row: R. Davis, J. Lowe, B. Ward



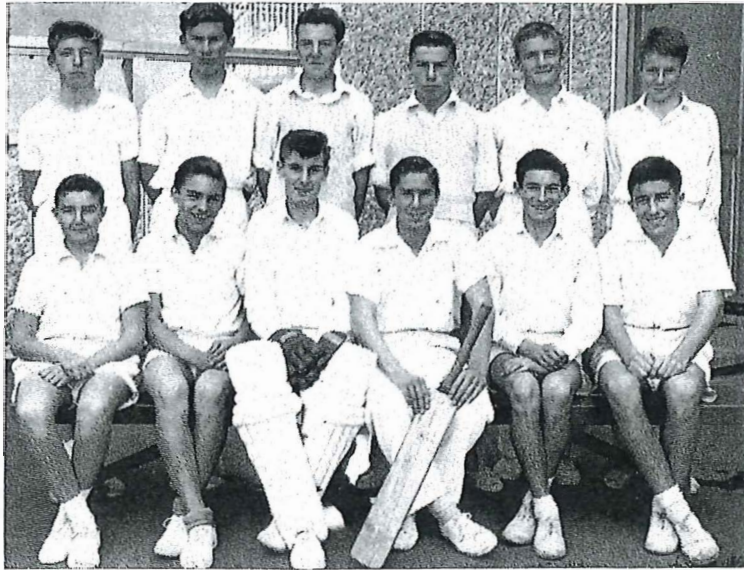
**"B" BASKETBALL**

Back Row: K. Gavin, M. Wyatt, W. Potter,  
K. Lethbridge

Front Row: J. Alcock, R. Bicknell, W. Anderson



**EDITORIAL COMMITTEE**  
Roy Magor, A. Felton, J. Baden, J. Steele, D. McCall, L. Harman



**CRICKET**

Back Row: V. Smith, T. Stoneman, S. Buckberry, J. Bullock, D. Rosewell,  
P. Haines

Front Row: A. Raeside, J. Clayton, K. Barrett, J. Marr, J. Payne, D. Morgan



**SOFTBALL**

Back Row: P. Gavin, E. Kearns, M. Wyatt, W. Moodie, J. Hill, D. Bishop

Front Row: B. Ward, M. Johnson, L. Harman, R. Norton, D. Tidman,  
R. Bicknell

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### BASKETBALL REPORT

The basketball season commenced with a highly competitive house tournament. Three teams were selected from each house and the successful competitors were as follows:

A.—Oliphant. B.—Oliphant. C.—Cairns.

The first inter-school matches were played against Seacombe and Elizabeth High. All teams enjoyed a fast, exciting match, resulting as follows:

A. Grade—Seacombe defeated Salisbury High 36-21. Janice Scott, at attack wing, was best player and Beverley Ward and Dawn Bishop played consistent games.

B Grade.—Salisbury defeated Seacombe 47-40. Kay Lethbridge was an outstanding player at goal attack, and was well backed by a keen, quick team.

C Grade.—Elizabeth High defeated Salisbury High, 20-19. Jillian Beattie defended well and the goal shooter, Patsy Gavin, scored accurately.

1st Year's.—Salisbury High defeated Elizabeth High, 13-11. Marilyn Conke played consistently throughout.

The second inter-school match was played against Gawler and most teams experienced an exciting victorious game.

A Grade was successful in defeating Gawler, 30-24. The captain, Dawn Bishop, again displayed her consistency. Wanda Moodie and Beverley Ward also held their positions well.

B Grade successfully defeated Gawler, 31-23. Rosemary Bricknell and Maureen Wyatt gave their opponents a hard task.

1st Year's Gawler defeated Salisbury, 44-12, but Marilyn Conke, Chris Plowman and Cathy Boughen fought back brilliantly for their team.

A class tournament was held, resulting in a win to 1B, 2CA, 3CB.

I would like to thank Michael Jones for his assistance in pumping up the basketballs. The girls are grateful for the help Miss Griffin, our coach, gave us during the season.

### RUGBY

For three years, since the school first began, the Salisbury High School Rugby team has played every Saturday against other schools and districts. It is the school's oldest and most successful sports team and has done much to heap honours on the school by its many victories on the rugby field.

During the first year the team first gained its reputation by winning both of the shields awarded by the Junior Rugby Union. In that year the team also played a team, comprised mostly of Leaving students from Nailsworth High, and even in that match showed its form by managing to tie with the older boys. Another game against Intermediate students from the same school saw an easy victory for Salisbury High.

Although the school did not have the same success in the second year, it has once again proved itself this season. Out of about twenty games already played, it has lost two, and one of these was a forfeit due to the School's Sports Day. This amazing record, which has only been made possible because of the continual training of its players, who practice twice or three times a week, has only been equalled by Pulteney Grammar School, who are at the moment two points ahead of Salisbury.

This season also saw the fielding of an under sixteen team from Elizabeth High School. When Salisbury and Elizabeth first met, it was an overwhelming victory for Salisbury, winning by some 56 points to nil. Since that time, however, Elizabeth have improved tremendously, but, nevertheless, Salisbury has never won by fewer than 20 points.

This season the team also gained another trophy by winning the knock-out competition in the middle of the season.

Congratulations should go to David Rosewell and Graham Giles, who were selected from the school team to visit N.S.W. in the State team, while David Morgan and Brian Clark were chosen for the State team to play the visiting Parramatta team.

It is impossible to choose the best players for the season because the whole team has played exceedingly well, but special note must go to Peter Wright, David Rosewell and David Morgan in the backs and Brian Clark, Graham Giles, Neil Hodnett and Michael Jones in the forwards.



**PREFECTS**

Boys: R. Magor, T. Stoneman, D. Rosewell, J. Baden (Head Prefect), M. Richer, J. Marr  
Girls: W. Anderson, J. Glasgow, W. Potter, L. Appels (Head Prefect), R. Norton, D. Bishop



THE SCHOOL CHOIR





**"A" FOOTBALL**

Back Row: P. Savage, G. Carling, T. Phillips, P. Dalby, T. Stoneman,  
D. Rosewell  
Centre Row: P. Haines, D. Harrison, D. Saywell, B. Appleton, T. Spavin,  
M. Miller, D. Morgan  
Front Row: B. McDonald, R. Magor, R. Noll, J. Marr, J. Payne,  
K. Townsend, P. Bridgman



**"B" FOOTBALL**

Back Row: G. Giles, R. Wootton, V. Boettger, K. Green, B. Tamblyn,  
H. Hubrechtsen  
Centre Row: R. Hancock, V. Smith, D. Brown, P. Lewis, E. Vidovitch,  
N. Fischer  
Front Row: T. Pratt, D. Greeves, G. Peck, A. Raeside, R. Varracelli,  
I. Haines, C. Murray

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### SOFTBALL REPORT

Last year the school fielded a 1st Year and 2nd Team team. In the final week of the term these teams travelled to Campbelltown and, although defeated, had an enjoyable day.

Because of Athletics no Softball matches were held in the first term of this year, although the teams did have regular practices.

It is hoped this year to enter a team in regular competition, playing under the school name. We hope this move will be greeted with enthusiasm by all girls interested in Softball.

### GIRLS' HOCKEY

During the hockey season, the players managed to improve their ability to play as a team and to keep relative positions, although there is still some tendency to "rove" the field, and to play as individuals rather than as a team.

We have been coached by Miss Stodart, with assistance from Miss Parfrey, Mrs. Silvester and Mr. Hinkly. Mrs. Silvester, we have found, plays well as "rover" on the hockey field.

During the season we played a match against the boys and were defeated by one goal. Although defeated, we gained experience and speed. We have also played matches against Seacombe and Gawler High Schols. Seacombe High defeated us, 4 goals to nil. This defeat was due to poor teamwork. On the Wednesday before the end of second term we made a trip to Gawler and defeated Gawler High School, 3 goals to nil. The best player was the goal-keeper, Margaret Johnson. Margaret is also vice-captain. The backs, Jane Steele and Ann Charlton, also played well. Elizabeth Huffam scored two of the goals.

Other players with promise are Robyn Norton, Captain, and Lesley Harman. Helen King is the most improved player.

Hockey coaching in Sports lessons has stimulated interest in hockey among the First Years. At the end of the season some very promising future forwards appeared at practices and this augurs well for next year.



### HOCKEY

Back Row: H. King, P. Smith, J. Steele, S. Connell, A. Charlton, J. Charlton  
Front Row: S. Beverley, E. Huffam, M. Johnson, R. Norton, D. Tidman,  
L. Harman

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### HOCKEY

For the 1961 season Salisbury High Boys' Hockey Team was entered in the BIII grade of the Schooboy's Hockey Association, playing other schools on Saturday mornings. The team played very well as a whole and showed considerable improvement on last year's efforts. After playing quite a few games, losing only three, we reached the quarter finals and after a really good match, probably the best of the season, we defeated King's College. The pace in this game was reasonably fast, although weather conditions were not the best. Here the forward line managed to make some good breakaways and was able to score some fast goals. At one stage it looked as though Kings had the edge on us, but after good resistance by the backs we were able to make a break through and score.

However, in the semi-finals, we were not so lucky when we played Adelaide Technical High. The weather was ideal this time, and from the start our opponents scored two or three goals in quick succession. The team lacked no spirit in cheering the victorious Adelaide Tech. team when the match ended with the score 3 goals to 1 goal, although we were disappointed, as this was our first year in the premiership.

M. Fiske.



### HOCKEY

Back Row: D. Robertson, P. Kingston, G. Pitt, L. Henbest, M. Fiske,  
P. Davies, I. Stewart  
Front Row: B. Marfleet, S. Robertson, K. Newgrain, M. Durham, C. Larrett,  
W. Woods, D. Johns

### SOCCER

This year Salisbury High School fielded two teams that played on Saturday mornings. In the League premiership, the "A" team finished the season in second position and the "B" team occupied fourth position on the premiership table.

The "A" team won every match except two, both of which were against Elizabeth Technical High School. One match against this team was drawn and the other saw our only loss for the year.

The "B" team has performed quite well but without the success of the "A" team.

We thank Mr. Baker and Mr. Knott for their help and encouragement throughout the season. Mr. Knott has proved an excellent coach.

## LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

### A VISIT TO THE JENOLAN CAVES

During the last Christmas holidays, several school friends and I, travelled to Sydney to stay at a spot near Lansdowne for about ten days. On one of these days, a Monday to be exact, we decided to visit the famous Jenolan Caves. Armed with cameras, we boarded a large bus, which had been chartered previously for, and set off through some of the suburbs, and finally left the bustle of the towns behind as we sped to our country destination. After a morning's travel we at last reached the long bending, declining road, at the end of which lay the Jenolan Caves.

When we arrived at the entrance, "The Grand Arch" as it is called, we drove through a dark, rocky tunnel and finally reached the little village which was situated in the middle of the area beneath which the caves stood. After lunching, we climbed up the stony steps which led to Lucas Cave. A guide met us at the entrance and led us into the cave. A wonderful sight met our eyes. Stalactites and stalagmites grew everywhere, each one illuminated by an orange light. We passed through this cold icy wonderland to the next part of Lucas Cave.

This illuminated masterpiece was called "The Cathedral", as everywhere different coloured lights gleamed, reflected by the shiny stalactites. In the middle of this cave stood about ten huge stalacmites of varying lengths which, the guide explained, was called "The Organ". Before passing into the next cave we walked out on to a rocky balcony which overlooked the road and saw a beautiful blue-green lake over which drooped several weeping willows.

Our next underground sight was an immense stone column which ran from the ceiling to the floor. This, however, was not all in one piece, which would eventually join. Once against we saw the blue river, but this time from the inside of the caves. It bubbled up from a great sparkling slab of rock, and ran all the way through the caves. We saw many other interesting sights such as "The Twenty-first Birthday Cake," and "The Devil's Coachhouse", but at last we reached the final cave. In these caves, photography is prohibited, but, being souvenir hunters, we snapped a few, unnoticed. When we had seen all of the caves, we walked back to the chalet to look around and purchase souvenirs.

At last we returned to our buses and set off up the steep incline for our camp, after seeing one of the most famous sights in Australia.

A. Raeside.

### A BOOK REVIEW

One of the most interesting books I have read is "Paving the Way," written by Simpson Newland. Set in the early days of South Australia's colonisation, the story skilfully weaves fact and fiction.

The story's main character is Roland Grantley, of a noble English family, who, with his parents, set sail on the brig "Mary" to seek his fortune in the young colony of Port Jackson.

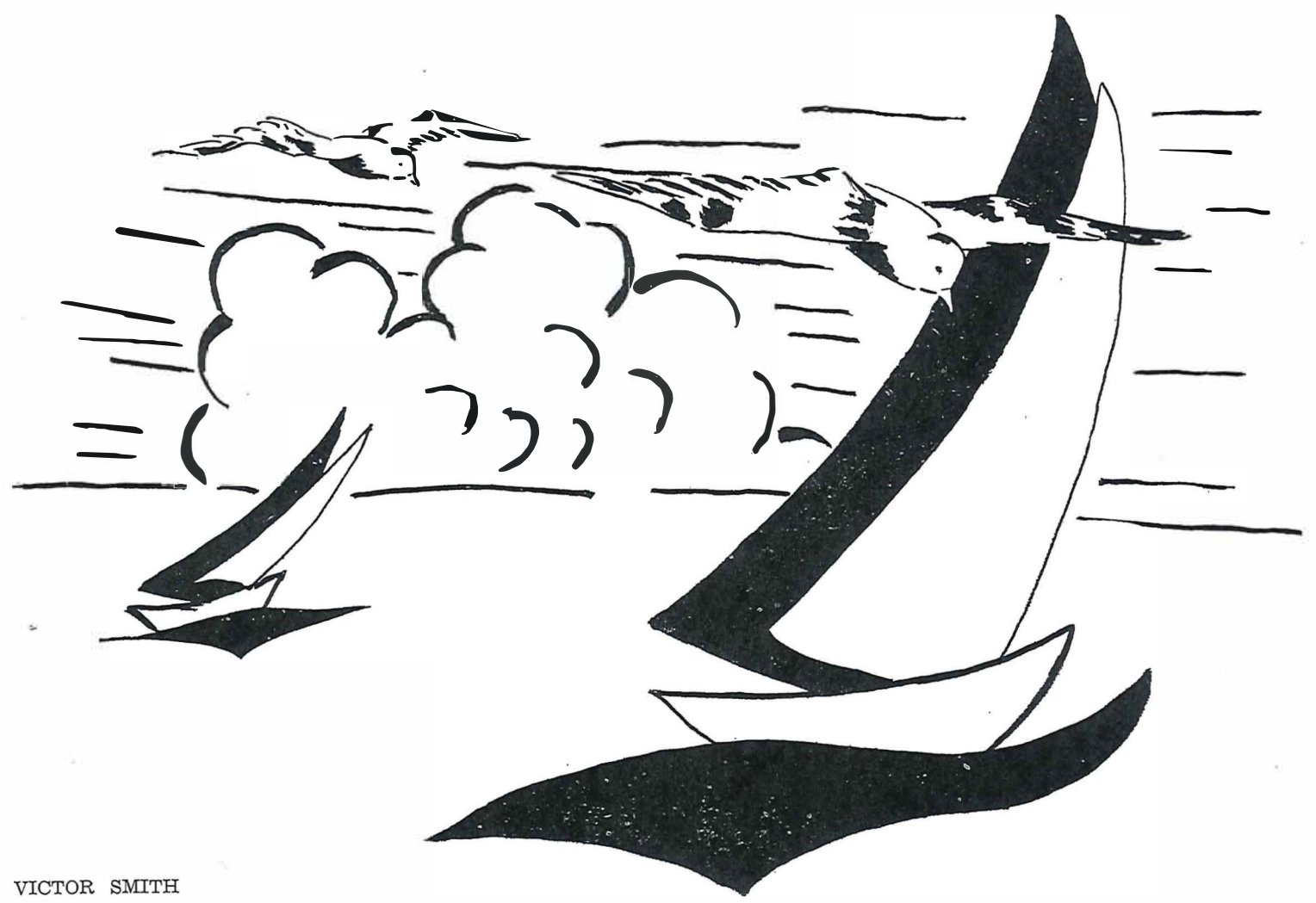
After a long and wearisome voyage, during which Roland's father died, the brig ran into a violent storm near Kangaroo Island and was subsequently wrecked near the Coorong. The unfortunate survivors fell victim to the aborigines, who massacred all save Roland. He, at the captain's bidding, dashed westwards along the coast and was rescued from pursuing blacks at the Murray Mouth. The rescuing party was in a boat from the whale fishery established at the foot of the Bluff on Encounter Bay.

The story proceeds to unfold Roland's life at the Fishery, Port Jackson, Encounter Bay and in the pastoral country in the south-east of South Australia. It incorporates accounts of the romance of Roland and Petrel, daughter of the Headman at the Fishery, and of the treasure buried near the Coorong prior to the massacre. The baffling disappearance of one of Roland's sisters, various encounters with savage natives and the exploits of the intrepid Darkie as he rides for his life on Roland's gallant steed, constitute an intensely absorbing epic which gives the reader further insight into pioneering days and arouses a compassion for the enduring settlers of that era.

This tragic narrative is both informative and interesting. It presents a vivid account of intense emotion and experience, captivating the reader's attention from beginning to end.

Ann Felton.

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VICTOR SMITH

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### WHYALLA

Whyalla is one of the larger South Australian country towns and now its population exceeds 10,000. It is situated on the sea on the western side of Spencer Gulf. Most of the occupants work for the B.H.P. which owns two plants—the ship building yards and the blast furnace. The ship building yards are of great size. They were begun in 1940 and now ships of up to 20,000 tons in weight are being built. The second project, the blast furnace, is also of quite considerable size. The furnaces are tapped at four-hourly intervals. There is a special ramp from which the public may watch the tapping. At night time it is particularly spectacular as the white hot molten iron makes a very colourful picture.

About 20 miles from Whyalla there is a smaller town called Iron Knob. Here iron ore is mined from the nearby mountains. Iron Monarch is the hill getting most use now, because Iron Knob has almost exhausted its supply of iron ore. The ore is carried from there to Whyalla in special little trains. The other iron-ore supplying hills are about eighteen miles away. Here there are several hills such as Iron Prince and Iron Baron.

Altogether Whyalla is a very interesting town.

Ian Haines.

### A TOUR OF FRANCE

After having lived in the shadow of London for almost sixteen years, I was greatly surprised one evening to find that my Uncle Yseult, a man I knew very little about, had invited me to visit him at Paris and had offered to pay all my expenses. Arriving at Dieppe from Newhaven, I shouldered my way through the jostling crowds towards the Customs. Within twenty minutes of leaving my ship I was seated in the dining car of the Dieppe-Paris Express. As the train hurtled through the falling dusk towards Paris, the rich Normandy farmlands, a land of orchards and meadows, of picturesque little villages with thatch-roofed houses and quaint, old churches, a land of plumed poplar trees and slow meandering streams stretched towards us, but, all under the white blanket of snow.

I was greeted at Paris by Uncle Yseult. Then followed the confusion of the crowded station, a dazzle of lights on a snow-covered square, a taxi-cab smelling of cigar-smoke, and then lanes of wintry trees. I was residing at the "Pension" and next day I resolved to visit the "Arc de Triomphe," the most-visited monument and stone arc in the world. This monument has been dedicated to French armies since 1792. From the arc radiate twelve avenue like spokes of a wheel. From here I went to "Rue du Pont neuf" by bus and then down the Seine. On an island in the Seine stood an ancient cathedral, Notre Dame. I also visited such places as the "Egyptian Obelisk," the "Place de la Concorde," and the gardens of "Bois de Boulogne."

That night I left for "Lyons on Rhone", the centre of the silk weaving industry. From here I went to Grasse. Grasse was a landscape utterly different from the broad narrow plains of the Rhone valley, and the vivid blues, red and whites of the Riviera. Uncle Yseult led the way east along the boulevard until we came out on to a terrace fronted by a balustrade, from which point I was able to get a magnificent view of the surrounding country. The terrace was clear of mist, but beyond the prickly spears of the cacti, the vapours were streaming upwards like smoke from a fire, till suddenly, with the effect of a theatre curtain rising on a brilliant lit scene, the whole body of mist swept up, and a lower view over the roofs of the town, and down over miles of gardens and farms was revealed. Never had I feasted my eyes on such beauty.

At last, to my sorrow, my tour of France had come to an end, and after taking an affectionate leave of my uncle, as he was an excitable man, as almost all French people are. I resolved to visit France in later years, and, as the humming of the wheels put me in a drowsy state of mind, I wondered whether France would have changed when I came on my next visit.

M. Fiske.

### A GARDEN

It was early spring and all nature was at her glorious best. The trees looked greener as the leaves swayed gently in the evening breeze. The setting sun made the brilliant red roses even more brilliant as it spreads its reddish glow over all the garden. The lawn was soft and bouncy as we tip-toed across to look at the sparkling waters in the tiny fish pond which was surrounded by gigantic spiney cacti. At the very bottom of the garden the brambles lay bowing their tendrils as their fruit hung ripe and juicy, almost asking to be picked and eaten.

Jennifer Bowden.

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### RABBIT HUNTING

It is not often that I manage to persuade my father to wake up in the middle of the night and go rabbit shooting, but one day in the summer holidays when everybody was home, he finally agreed. We chose an area around Murray Bridge, and late that night we set off with the car loaded with all sorts of items. Half of the equipment we carried had no use at all; but Mum, who had of course stayed at home, in her usual anxiety had made us take it.

Several hours later we arrived at Murray Bridge, where we stopped at a small road-house to refresh ourselves before continuing. We also bought a supply of food for breakfast and lunch and with these provisions we again set off. Eventually, some way outside of the town, we came to a dirt track, clearly shown on our detailed map of the area, and it was here that we, ready to travel across country on foot, left our car.

The first few miles were not very successful and the only thing that really happened was that we became very wet wading through the tall, damp grass. Although we carried a powerful spotlight, we scarcely saw any signs of life and we were becoming a little disheartened. It was not until we came to a clump of trees that we had our first opportunity and it was here that we shot our first rabbit. Lated on in the day we shot several more and at one stage we even managed to catch a live one. It was a little baby which had been startled by the noise we made and it was so terrified that it just stood there and allowed us to pick it up. We had no use for it, however, for we knew that such wild animals seldom live long in captivity, so we set it free.

By now it was almost ten o'clock and we had eaten all the food that we had taken with us. We were all very weary when we returned to the car, but we were very pleased with the day's hunting. The remaining food which had been left in the car was quickly eaten, for there is nothing like a hard tramp across country to increase the appetite, and after a short time we were back on the road travelling homeward.

J. Baden.

### INCIDENT AT SEA

It was now midwinter, the stormiest season of the year, and the crew of the small wooden ship remained in port. The lonely foreshore of the island was a picture of serene beauty, the white foam of the rolling waves intermingling with the rocks, and making great sheets of flying spray, dampened the broad, silvery sands stretching into the background.

As night fell, the crew retired to sleep, eager to go skin-diving the following morning. At dawn the crew changed into suitable diving outfits, and plunged into the unknown sea. No sooner had they dived in, than there was a strange feeling in the air. Sure enough there was something wrong! One man was being attacked by an octopus and another was desperately trying to free him. The alarm was given and all tried in some way to help the poor victim.

After the danger was over the ship returned to its home port with one man short in the crew, which started out so unknowingly into such a strange sea.

Mary Kilidziej.

### "A TRAGIC EVENT"

I think the most tragic evening of my life was last February, when I saw a fire raging outdoors for the first time.

Whilst impatiently revising "Julius Caesar" quotations in my bedroom one evening, my mother came in to tell me there was a fire outside which seemed quite close. From the front porch I could see huge orange flames which made the sky around seem a dim orange colour. Wondering whatever could have caught fire, I set off towards the scene.

Suddenly, as I turned the corner, the most tragic sight met my eyes. There was the Salisbury North Primary School, my brother's school, in flames.

In a very short time, hundreds of people had gathered at the scene of the disaster, and there were police and firemen everywhere. It was heartrending, yet awe-inspiring, to watch those dreaded flames leaping and spreading to other buildings, devouring them as they went. I saw one building collapse. It had been so burnt by the fire that the flaming timber just slowly crumbled and collapsed. It was such a huge fire; the flames were so immense and so very tall, that it must have been an hour before the worst was over.

I shall never forget that tragic evening, and even though it was many months ago, I can still see those flames vividly. Indeed, we talked and thought of nothing else for a whole week. Whenever I hear those wailing sirens, or look at the fireplace, I shudder and think of that raging fire which destroyed people's hopes and belongings.

Sue Connell.

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### DIARIES

When are they neat? When are they right?  
When are they signed on a Sunday night?  
They are the dread of a scholar's life,  
Causes of everlasting strife—  
Diaries.

These are the books you never can find  
As more and more your brow is lined.  
Who has not shuddered and heaved a sigh  
When through the class there comes the cry—  
Diaries.

Who'll join with me to make a plea,  
Which every teacher we hope will see?  
Let's cheer and soothe each boy and girl—  
How? Out of the classroom windows hurl—  
Diaries.

Kay Gavin.

### "AN INTERESTING HOLIDAY"

Looking down on the glistening River Swan from King's Park, I could see in the distance the tall buildings of Perth, capital of Western Australia. After the long and wearying journey across the barren Nullarbor Plain, it seemed almost impossible that I could be in a place of such breathtaking beauty. Behind me, in all its stately glory, was the magnificent State War Memorial, all around me the picturesque flower known as "Kangaroo Paw" grew in profusion. I had never imagined that any place in the world could possibly be so beautiful. And yet that was only the first of many magnificent scenes which I had the good fortune to see during the next few weeks.

Of all the places which I visited, the most memorable was Mundaring Weir. In the very heart of the forest land of that part of Western Australia, commonly called "Swanland," it was built for the purpose of transporting water to the far-off gold-mining centre of Kalgoorlie. Even if the weir itself did not exist, the short journey from Perth would be well worthwhile, for the road passes through some of the most attractive countryside in the entire State of Western Australia. Native trees and shrubs abound, hiding the waters of the weir from sight. To reach the actual reservoir, it is necessary to go on foot down the winding paths and steps, from where the water may be crossed by means of a boot-bridge above the weir. This is one place in Western Australia which no visitor can afford to miss.

In addition to Mundaring Weir, there are many other delightful places which I can still vividly remember. Yanchee, with its gracious old-world inn and vast, jewelled, underground caves, Araluen, a native sanctuary, and the many other parks, which pride themselves on their own displays of their State's famous wildflowers, are just a few of the sites which I visited. And the city of Perth, with its fine river, its tall, gracious buildings, and its friendly people, is a fitting capital for this lovely corner of Australia.

A. Wickes.

### DECEMBER

My favourite month in England is December, when the snow is hard upon the ground and the bare trees are decorated with the white tips of snow on the branches. This month to me seems a festive month with people in brightly coloured scarves and fur-lined boots, rushing into the largest stores to get their Christmas shopping finished. December means the carol singers, the toffee-apples, roasted chestnuts and, best of all, the birth of Christ. The little children think that nothing is as important as decorating the Christmas trees and the rooms of the houses. All through the month, children of all ages save their money for presents and paper chains.

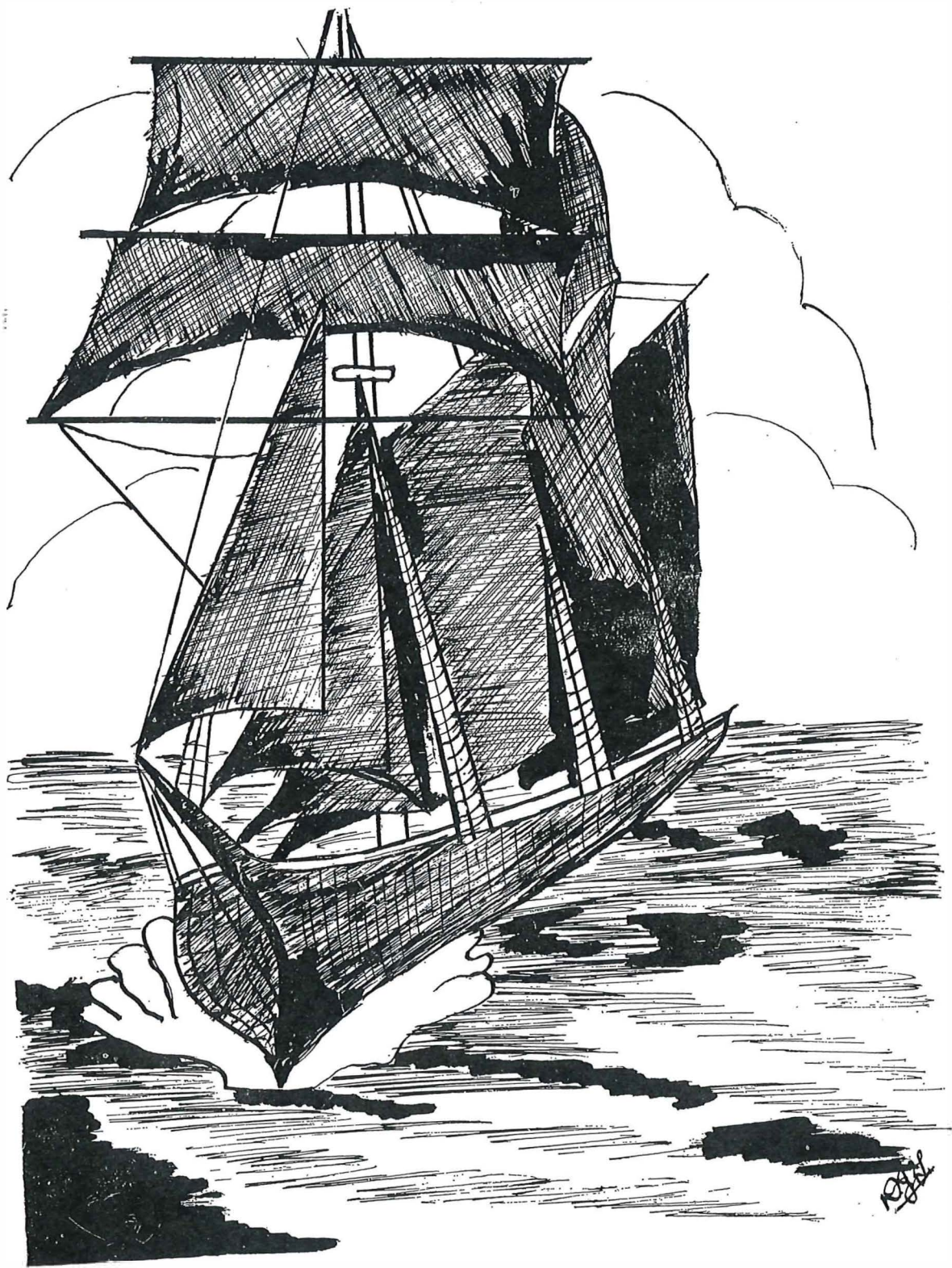
I like December best because it is a time for happiness, and everybody is on holiday for at least two weeks. There are many snowmen built and many snowball fights, and the countryside looks so beautiful when the snow lies thickly upon it.

December can have some unpleasantness, too, for there are times when the snow turns to slush and many people have colds because of it. December is an unpleasant time for old people because the slides the young boys and girls make are very dangerous to them and they sometimes fall.

With all its disadvantages, however, I think December with its snow, slush and rain is still a good month to look forward to.

Jillian Birch.





## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### DOUGLAS BADER

Douglas Bader has become a legend in his lifetime, not only as an air ace, but for his triumph over a cruel adversity and the new hope that he has given to the physically disabled by his personal example. This eminent man, who refused to accept defeat, was discharged from the R.A.F. after losing his legs in an air crash on December 14th, 1931. However, he fought his way back to become one of the great heroes of the Battle of Britain.

At school, Douglas Bader was an outstanding sportsman, and as a cadet, he played cricket and rugby for the R.A.F. The qualities that made him a phenomenal athlete also assisted him in becoming an exceptional pilot. However, as he was always unable to resist a "dare", he crashed his plane, and both his legs had to be amputated.

This would have been the end of any other man, but to Bader, it was another "dare". The doctors fitted him with artificial legs, gave him a stick, and told him he would never walk again without one, because no legless man before ever had. However, Bader threw away the stick because he was determined not to make any excuse for the loss of his legs. After many weary months in which he overcame the hardships of the loss of his legs, he was finally able to swim, dance, play tennis and golf, and most of all, fly again. However, the Air Ministry decided that a man without legs could not be kept on as a pilot.

After years of discouragement came the war, and by sheer persistence, Bader fought his way back to flying. His enthusiasm and great courage were contagious, and even when he was shot down and sent to a German P.O.W. camp, his indomitable spirit was not broken, and his one thought was to escape.

For his personal bravery and inspiring leadership during the war, he has been widely honoured, and he was awarded the D.S.O. and bar, and the D.F.C. and bar. I am sure that all the people in Australia greatly honour the British pilot for his other great battle, which he fought alone in order to overcome his disability.

R. Magor.

### A SHIP

Once when I visited Port Adelaide I saw a Russian ship that had recently returned from the Antarctic Ocean, where it had been on exploration and research work. This ship had come to Port Adelaide to load wheat for Russia, and among her crew were both men and women scientists. Although the public were not permitted to board the ship, I could see from the wharf that she was different from ordinary ships of a similar size. I noticed that being a Polar exploration ship her outward fittings were of heavy and rugged construction. She had a very sharp reinforced bow and her side plates were much thicker than those used on other ships. This ship was known also as an icebreaker and the sharp bows and extra plating would allow her to force her way through the ice, with little or no damage to herself.

M. Smith.

### "HONG KONG"

One of the most interesting places I have ever visited is the British colony of Hong Kong. There are two main parts to this outpost, Victoria Island, just off the Chinese mainland, and the new territories of Kowloon, situated on fertile land, leased to Britain by China. The island is by far the more crowded area, even though it is very rugged, and thousands of Chinese refugees crowd the steep slopes of the Peak. In the new territories one can see the Chinese tilling the soil in their old-fashioned ways. Of course, there is a much more modern side to Hong Kong as well.

Although many now live in modern multi-storied flats, the great population is by far the greatest problem. Most of the inhabitants of the colony live in one-roomed dwellings which serve as factory, shop and home to the many craftsmen. Whilst on the island a visitor must not miss an ascent of the Peak in one of the green cable-cars, especially at night when the city below looks like a black velvet cushion sprinkled with jewels, before returning to the mainland on a crowded "Star Ferry".

Most of the large business houses have offices or shops in Kowloon. Here too are most of the hotels and department stores, although once off the main street, Nathan Road, are found many little shops, whose owners are always willing to "bargain". After viewing the new territories one comes to the Chinese border, and I think it was a very great thrill to look across the "Bamboo Curtain". Now it is time to leave this wonderful land and one of the last sights of Hong Kong is the large air-strip which is built out into the sea.

Walter Woods.



**"A" SOCCER**

Back Row: L. Moore, P. Hadland, D. Adamson, G. Irish, B. Reynolds  
 Front Row: J. Clayton, B. Wright, M. Sales, G. West, K. Barrett



**"B" SOCCER**

Back Row: S. McAdam, C. Murray, M. Gregory, P. Cox, J. Pike  
 Front Row: P. Edwards, J. Balcomb, J. Commander, B. Jones, R. Beattie,  
 D. Boucher, R. Davidson

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

### BUSHRANGERS

In Australia as in America "bushranger" originally meant a man who ranged the wilderness. Later it came to mean a bandit or an outlaw who took to the bush. Working usually in small gangs, bushrangers varied highway robbery with thefts of stock, attacks on farms, stores and homesteads, and even on villages and towns.

Bushranging began in 1794 with a highway robbery near Sydney, which the judge-advocate, David Collins, quaintly described as "one step towards refinement." "It was," he wrote, "at least a manly method of taking property."

The most notorious of these gangs was that of Ned Kelly. Kelly grew up in wild bush country about Greta and was soon in trouble with the police.

In April, 1878, Ned Kelly, Dan Kelly, Joe Byrne and Steve Hart, took to the bush and camped in the ranges at Wombat Creek, near Mansfield. The gang surprised four police officers and shot three dead. After this, rewards for their capture totalled £8,000.

On December 11th, 1878, the Kellys carried out a daring raid on a bank in the town of Euroa, taking about £2,000. They then crossed the Murray into New South Wales and took control of the little town of Jerilderie. Entering Jerilderie on Saturday they seized the police station and made the police prisoners. After spending a quiet Sunday, the Kellys robbed the bank on Monday and returned to their bush retreat.

Sixteen months afterwards their hiding place was revealed by an old associate. The gang occupied the little town of Glenrowan, on the Melbourne-Albury railway line. They forced the fettlers to tear up the line so that a special train bringing police might be wrecked. The schoolmaster slipped out and saved the train. Besieged in the Glenrowan hotel, the Kellys stood boldly at bay. The fight went on through the night of June 28th-29th. On June 29th the besiegers saw Ned Kelly coming towards them in armour. It was made from ploughshares by a village blacksmith and it covered the head and body. They fired at his legs and brought him down. On June 29th the police set fire to the hotel. The rest of the gang perished there.

Ned Kelly was hanged at Melbourne on November 11th. His last words were "Such is life."

Bronwen Clark.

### A BOOK I HAVE ENJOYED

"Mara, Daughter of the Nile" is an exciting book written by Eloise J. Macgraw. It is about a young, blue-eyed girl who lived in Egypt when the slave trade was still a flourishing business. She was sold to Zasha. This changed her whole life and brought her into the royal palace, where she had always longed to be.

She met Sheftu, who saved her life on several occasions. While at the palace she became a spy for Sheftu and also for her master. This placed her in a rather difficult position, for her master was working for the Queen and Sheftu for the King. On one occasion she was nearly beaten to death by the Queen's men.

This interesting story has been translated into many languages, including English and German. The characters in this book are delightful and interesting, and the story is not only for children but can also be enjoyed by adults.

M. Beling.

### THE DAY I COOKED DINNER

I arrived home from school one day to find that I had to cook dinner. My mother had gone to Adelaide and had left a note saying that she would be home late and that I had to cook the dinner. Some days everything goes wrong, and this was one of those days. Everything at school had gone wrong and, worst of all, not only for me but for my family also—I had to cook dinner. First I peeled the potatoes and put them on to boil. Next I put the soup on and then the chops. I shelled the peas and put them on last of all.

When all my family had arrived home I set out to serve the dinner, but, to my horror, I realised that I had forgotten to put water in the saucepan containing the potatoes and they were burnt to a cinder. While trying to scrape the burnt part of the potatoes the soup boiled over. So my family then had a tasty dinner of hard peas, undercooked chops and burnt potatoes.

Anonymous.

### SINISTER TAXI DRIVER

Whenever I have time I read a thrilling detective story. I have read so many I now find myself taking note of everything that happens and expecting it to become important in some murder or theft case. Whenever I see a suspicious looking character I always take note of his appearance and actions.

## SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Only the other day, just on rush hour, everyone was knocking off from work and rain was simply pouring outside. As I left the building and hurried out into the rain I hailed a taxi cab and gave the address to the driver and was puzzled over his reply that it would not be a pleasant ride. I at once suspected he was going to "bump me off". I then sat tensely and took notice of his eyes, his hair and his build. Naturally, the cab-driver had a great protruding scar from his ear down to the corner of his mouth. I sat in complete silence. There was no sound except the outside skidding on the wet roads. I noticed a bulge in his pocket. Immediately I knew it was the murder weapon. We sped along and stopped suddenly at a stop light, and the cab driver put his hand into the pocket without the bulge and pulled out a cigarette and fumbled around for a lighter. I knew this was a way of pulling out the weapon without my noticing. I quickly offered a light to the driver so that he would not have an excuse to reach for the murder weapon. I had, of course, been noticing and noting the time when each incident took place. We quickly took a sharp, left hand turn, and I was certain that he was taking me to the wrong street. I sat thinking how I had enjoyed by short life and hoping it could be longer. I decided to open the door and jump out, but we were going too fast, and so I sat.

Suddenly we halted and I thought the time had come, but as he opened the door I realised I had reached my home. He told me the price of the fare and he went to give me the change, but I still suspected the gun or knife was in that pocket and I told him to keep the change and I rushed inside.

Although no one has been found murdered in a cab yet, I still believe someone will. I also think that the murder weapon was in his pocket. If I am needed in court I can give my evidence—the attempt to get the weapon out of his pocket, his appearance and the time ought to be sufficient evidence.

Lorraine Allen.

### AN AMUSING INCIDENT

We were on holiday, about the middle of June, at a delightful little resort called Bigbury Bay, in Devon, England. We lived in a fairly large caravan, which was our home for two weeks. Our holidays had previously been very enjoyable, and so far all had gone well on our present one. Every evening, when it was warm, we often went for a walk along the cliff tops, either to nearby villages, or a cafe.

One evening it was exceptionally warm, and so we decided to lock up the caravan and set out on another walk along the cliffs. This time, we thought we would cut across country, and so reach the cliffs much more quickly. We ambled slowly along a lane talking to each other all the time. We then cut across a field, dotted with a few dark shapes, which we understood to be cows. As we crossed the field, we noticed that all the animals moved out of our way, except one. As we walked nearer, it still did not move, and as we drew even closer, we noticed, to our horror, that it was not a cow at all, but a bull.

It was then that my aunt uttered one of her most brilliant speeches; "Don't run, just walk briskly!" And this we did, although all the time we continued peeping over our shoulders, to see if the bull was following us. It was. Our steps quickened, and the bull still followed. To our relief, we saw the farmer ahead, walking calmly across the field. We stuttered out our story, but he calmly said to us, "But that thar bull's years old; he wouldn't harm a soul. In fact, he's almost like a pet to me!" We stood amazed, when suddenly the old bull came up behind the farmer and gently nudged him. We just stood there and laughed, for we had never seen anything so funny in all our lives.

We returned home that night, after having tea with the farmer, and talked for hours over our strange experiences, but the thing which made us laugh most of all were my aunt's words, "Don't run, just walk briskly!"

Andrew Mackinnon.

### CHRISTMAS BEETLE

She screamed, threw up the flap of her bag and fairly sprang, pleading for someone to kill it. I bent over to see what it was. By the sound of her panic, I thought that it must have been a funnel-web spider or a fur-coated caterpillar. It was nothing more than a golden Christmas beetle which was still very young—its wings were soft. I picked it up, explaining that it was a harmless Christmas beetle which was not old enough to fly, and held it loosely in my hand to show how pretty the wings were. She shuddered at the thought of my holding it.

While I was talking, the beetle, which had been still, suddenly spread its wings and flew off into the sunshine. She remarked that she thought it was a cockroach. Now I ask you! How can anybody confuse a golden Christmas beetle with a cockroach?

Anonymous.

— Autographs —

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