

The image features a vibrant red background with a complex, abstract pattern of black, organic, and somewhat geometric shapes. These shapes, which resemble stylized leaves or cells, are arranged in a dense, overlapping fashion. In the center of the composition, the text '68' is printed in a large, bold, black sans-serif font. Directly beneath it, the word 'SALISBURY' is written in a smaller, bold, black sans-serif font. The entire design is contained within a rectangular frame, with a thin white border visible at the top and bottom edges.

68

SALISBURY





TITLE.

SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL

MAGAZINE

1968

BLANK.



SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL

S T A F F 1 9 6 8

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Deputy Head Master

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Deputy Head Mistress

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. F. Kite B.Sc. Dip Ed. Dip T.

. I. McElroy B.A. Dip Ed. Dip T.

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Lab. Asst.: Miss I. Franzen

## EDITORIAL

Following the success of last year's magazine which was edited and put together in the school we decided unanimously to do the same this year. To produce the magazine gives us a great deal of pleasure and valuable experience, but it also involves a tremendous amount of hard work which as so often happens, falls heavily on the shoulders of a few people.

Indeed we who have spent five years at Salisbury are keenly aware that too often, in various fields, effort is left to a minority. We bemoan our failures, but which of us has seriously tried to correct this state of affairs? Club activities are scarcely attended. The faithful few continue to carry the torch at sporting events while the apathetic majority look on - or probably don't!

We have had our share of success - good academic results, victories in athletics, stirring performances in swimming and a great triumph over Elizabeth High in debating.

Next year will see the opening of a new wing of the school building. The school will grow physically. It is already a fine school. Our earnest wish is that you who remain will contribute your enthusiasm to make it a great one.

Sally Wagstaff  
Margaret Welsh  
Jim Green  
Michael Foreman

The Editorial Committee wish to thank the following staff and students who have helped in the production of your magazine:

Almeroth - who designed the  
Benson cover  
Bivone  
Boettger  
Byass  
Coxhill  
Darkins  
Goevaers  
Griguol  
Heitmann  
Ivanoff

D. Lewis  
J. Lynch  
H. Moraw  
M. Nedelkos  
E. Stelman  
M. Stubbs  
Miss Coventry  
Mrs. Matson  
Mr. Woods  
Mr. Seipolt  
and Mr. Medwell (But for  
whom .....)





### THE DAY SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL INVADED MANNUM.

In August the twenty-third, at 9.30 a.m., strange bodies carrying aggressive intentions, were reported seen leaving Salisbury High School in four large buses.

I can assure any sceptics that this was merely a party of friendly science geography enthusiasts on their way to Mannum.

These four large machines set out on the long journey, via Elizabeth, Gawler, Williamstown, making their first stop at Kanmantoo Rocks, about fourteen miles from Mannum. Light rain did not dampen the spirits of those students who alighted upon the outcrops of schist and gneiss, plundering for rock specimens. Geography "enthusiasts" remained in the buses, watching their counterparts for the safety of their seats.

The buses then proceeded to Mannum, where an inspection was made of the five outcrops of fossil-bearing limestone. It seems strange that limestone, which is formed from animal remains under the sea, should appear so far inland. A plausible explanation for this is that there was once an inland sea near Mannum.

After the Mannum limestone, the next stop was the quarry itself. It was magnificent. Great cliffs of granite - defiant, yet helpless as the tiny figures on the cliff face. Most of the quarry is granite except for a layer of limestone which has formed on the top. Between the two types of rock is an conformity which indicates that a great period of time probably passed before the limestone sedimented. Another striking feature of the quarry is the dolerite dyke. This is a foreign rock which intrudes perpendicularly into the granite. As this was the first dyke many had seen, it excited a great deal of interest.

There was one more step to make - the Palmer Granite. Here stands the "White Bear" - a boulder of granite shaped like a bear's head and painted white. Several tons of pink granite were loaded on to the 'bus, and then the homeward journey.

Boredom was kept to a minimum on one of the 'buses due to the efforts of Mr. Takasi, who pursued his hobby of being hostile. Poor Miss Franzen! She unexpectedly swapped seats as she landed with a bump on the floor when the bus took a sharp turn. The accused punctuated the scene with innocent protests, and all agreed that more tact could have been used in the removal process. The excitement subsided to near hysteria when the windscreen of the bus shattered. It should be pointed out that there was no foul play on the part of Mr. K., but that the truck spitting stones was the culprit.

All enjoyed the trip and hope there will be many more like it.

\* \* \* \* \*

5

Amb. - Ambition; P.D. - Probable Destiny; T.S. - Theme Song;  
F.Q. - Favourite Quote; App. - Appearance.

GIRLS.

JANE BARCLAY.

- .; Hermit.
- .; Hermit.
- .; "Lady Jane".
- .; "How now, you secret black and midnight hags."
- .; Black and midnight hag.

JENNY BATEUP.

- .; Wealth.
- .; The Poorhouse.
- .; "Jennifer Freckles."
- .; "Howdy".
- .; Freckles.

SHARON BENSON.

- .; Speech therapist.
- .; Learning "ABC".
- .; "Just give money".
- .; "Charity begins at home".
- .; Charitable.

KAY CROTHERS.

- .; Welfare officer.
- .; Juvenile Court.
- .; "Here come de judge".
- .; Innocent.
- .; Attorney-General.

EVELYN ELLIEF.

- .; Fly an F111.
- .; Grounded.
- .; "Up up and away".
- .; Airy-fairy.
- .; Amy Johnson.

HEATHER FERGUSON.

- .; Dance the highland fling
- .; Flung.
- .; "Will ye no come back again."
- .; Mini Haha.
- .; Andy Stewart.

REGAN HARRISON.

- .; Oceanographer.
- .; Beach-comber.
- .; "The red, red robin".
- .; "Check out the ugly".
- .; Red-handed.

LORETTA MARRON.

- Amb.; Learn to ride.
- P.D.; Hit by a stampede.
- F.Q.; "'Tis true 'tis pity; and pity 'tis 'tis true".
- App.; Lady Godiva.
- Idol; Brigitte Bardot.

PAT MOODY

- Amb.; Remain single.
- P.D.; Married.
- T.S.; "Dreams of the everyday housewife."
- App.; Moody.
- Idol; Phyllis Diller.

RYA PORUBLEV.

- Amb.; Teacher
- P.D.; Wagging school.
- T.S.; "Moscow night".
- F.Q.; "Behave!"
- Idol; Peanuts.

JEANETTE RANGER.

- Amb.; Reincarnated as an angel fish.
- P.D.; Davy Jones' Locker.
- T.S.; "Gone fishin'".
- F.Q.; "There's something fishy here".
- Idol; Marine boy.

GILLIAN SELLAR.

- Amb.; Geologist.
- P.D.; Chain gang.
- T.S.; "Rock my soul".
- F.Q.; "Are you ready Salisbury..."
- Idol; Rock Hudson.

SALLY WAGSTAFF.

- Amb.; To shake hands with Humphrey.
- P.D.; Co-star of "Here's Humphrey".
- T.S.; "Honey".
- F.Q.; "Those strong silent types send me".
- Idol; Humphrey B. Bear.

BARBARA WIESNER.

- Amb.; To live forever.
- P.D.; Six feet under.
- T.S.; "They're coming to take me away".
- F.Q.; "Shucks".
- App.; Cuddly teddy bear.

1s (continued)

ANNE LAVELLE.

- .; Prima ballerina.
- l.; Bunny girl.
- l.; "Swan Lake".
- l.; "Way down upon the Swanee".
- l.; Legs Lavelle.

PEGGY WIFFERS.

- Amb.; To answer these questions.
- P.D.; Having someone else do it.
- T.S.; "Lady will power".
- App.; Short back and sides.
- Idol; Chickenman.

BOYS

JOE BIVONE.

- .; Play league football for Norths.
- .; Oodna-woop-woop water boy.
- .; When you're smiling.
- .; "Fair go yer mug".
- l; Shirley Temple.

MICHAEL FOREMAN.

- Amb.; Talk without using hands.
- P.D.; Unable to.
- T.S.; "I could go on talking".
- F.Q.; "Heard the one about the missing link?"
- Idol; Anyone who will listen.

MICHAEL BORMANN.

- .; Civil engineer.
- D.; Sydney Opera House.
- .; "Boys and girls come out to play".
- .; "Hi playmates".
- l; Bobo R.I.P.

GEORGE GEORGIOPOLOUS.

- Amb.; To be good.
- P.D.; Heaven?
- T.S.; "The good the bad and the ugly".
- App.; Angelic.
- Idol; Gabriel.

KEN BRIDGES.

- b.; Geologist.
- D.; Stoned.
- S.; "I am a rock".
- p.; Rugged.
- ol; Rolling stones.

JIM GREEN

- Amb.; Reach Wimbledon.
- P.D.; 3rd. reserve ball-boy at Sals.
- T.S.; "Rubber ball".
- F.Q.; "Won't that be ducky".
- Idol; Lew Hoad.

GRAHAM DUFFIELD.

- b.; Agricultural science teacher.
- D.; Cleaning pigsties.
- S.; "Old MacDonald".
- Q.; "Time for a Freddo".
- p.; Scarecrow.

ANDREW HAGAN.

- Amb.; To have long hair.
- P.D.; Bald at twenty-five.
- T.S.; "Click go the shears".
- App.; Abundantly hairy.
- Idol; Yul Brynner.

DENNIS EVANOFF.

- b.; Racing driver.
- D.; Six feet under.
- S.; "No matter what shape your stomach's in".
- p.; Petite.
- lol; Norm Beechy.

JOHN IVANOFF.

- Amb.; Play league for C.D.
- P.D.; Mascot for Colts.
- T.S.; "Football crazy".
- F.Q.; "The sun's not yellow, it's chicken".
- Idol; Bob Dylan.





#### GIRL PREFECTS

BACK ROW: (L to R) G. Sellar, J. Ranger, J. Barclay, R. Porublev.  
 2ND ROW: (L to R) P. Moody, L. Marron, P. Wiffers (Sports Prefect), E. Ellief.  
 BOTTOM ROW: (L to R) S. Wagstaff (Head Prefect), R. Harrison (Dept. Head Prefect),  
 S. Benson, B. Weisner, K. Crothers, H. Ferguson, J. Bateup, Miss Glynn.



#### BOYS PREFECTS

TOP ROW: (L to R) L. Love, K. Bridges.  
 2ND ROW: (L to R) J. Spaans (Sports Prefect), M. Bormann, T. Karavanoff, J. Ivanoff.  
 3RD ROW: (L to R) G. Duffield, M. Foreman, D. McFetridge, A. Hagan.  
 4TH ROW: (L to R) D. Lewis (Head Prefect), J. Bivone (Deputy Head Prefect), J. Green,  
 G. Georgopoulos, D. Evanoff, P. Nicolai, Mr. Semmens (Head Master).



#### STAFF

W: (L to R) Mr. Wadrop, Mr. Darwin, Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Milner, Mr. Woods, Mr. Hadland, Mr. Abbott, Mr. Williams, Mr. Hancock, Mr. Seipolt.  
 ' (L to R) Mr. Pelen, Mr. Andrew, Mr. Best, Mr. Walton, Mrs. Pointer, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Harboard, Mrs. Penfold, Mr. Kozioc, Mr. Wood, Mr. Sweeney.  
 ' (L to R) Miss Coventry, Mrs. Mole, Mrs. Drawing, Mrs. Andrew, Mrs. Webber, Miss Howell - Price, Miss Mawnik, Mrs. Christian, Miss Franzon, Miss Thomson, Miss Kerry.  
 (L to R) Miss Rees, Mrs. Penny, Mrs. Phillips, Mr. Kite, Mr. Warren, Mr. Semmens, Miss Glynn, Mr. Medwell, Mr. Katarasi, Mr. McElroy, Miss Small.

#### EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

R) J. Green (Sport), S. Wagstaff  
 ature), M. Foreman (Literature),  
 elsh (General).





3 (continued)

TED KARAIVANOFF.

- .; Professional boxer.
- .; Hospital.
- .; "I'm a loser."
- .; "Sock it to me".
- l; Lionel Rose.

DUNCAN McFETRIDGE.

- Amb.; Craft teacher.
- P.D.; Cheese maker.
- T.S.; "If I were a carpenter".
- F.Q.; "Say cheese - Coon".
- App.; Krafty.

DAVID LEWIS.

- .; Split the atom.
- .; Sweeping up the mess.
- .; "Someone's dropped a bomb somewhere".
- .; "If it rained film-stars I'd get hit on the head with Lassie."
- l; Inventor of rubber band.

PHILIP NICOLAI

- Amb.; Draftsman.
- P.D.; Getting draughted.
- T.S.; "Ten guitars".
- F.Q.; "Once a king always a king."
- Idol; Friar Tuck.

JIM LOVE.

- .; Army officer.
- .; Latrine orderly.
- .; "Scottish soldier."
- .; "If at first you don't succeed, retreat."
- l; Bonnie Prince Charlie.

JOHN SPAANS.

- Amb.; Ruckman for C.D.
- P.D.; Goal post at Eliz. oval.
- T.S.; "Walk tall".
- F.Q.; "The rain in Spain falls mainly on the plain".
- App.; Short sweet and skinny.



# THE DREAMER

As he gazed momentarily at the stars outside,  
He let his mind forget the sins he had committed.  
It was late, and his eyes were heavy with sleep,  
And soon spectrums of strobic colour revolved in his head.  
Visions of splendour manifested into avaricious desires.  
And the dreamer pictured himself,  
As the walking minstrel, and one of many daring bull-fighters.  
Feeling happy now,  
He floated from dream to dream,  
Until reality was itself just a dream.

C. O'Rourke 4D

# FIRST IMPRESSIONS

There they are in blues and greys,  
Ascending stairs to rooms above,  
To a new day just begun  
of learning, knowledge, wisdom love.

Tall ones, small ones, in between,  
Cramming corridors all the way,  
Wondering, thinking, worries unseen,  
Onwards to another day.

Then homeward bound  
What joyful time!  
Some a'smiling, some a'frowned,  
Pushing, rushing down they climb  
Into a world of mis-shapen round.

Mrs. E. Wilkes 4D

# THE METAMORPHOSIS OF YOUTH

O happy day, O wondrous time,  
I know not whether I fall or climb.  
The sky is blue, the grass is green  
And I today have turned thirteen.

M. Stubbs 5S

## NEW WING

At first a scar on the asphalt.  
 Then a shallow hole in the ground,  
 Uncovering a huge blob of red clay.  
 Then rain. At first only light showers  
 But eventually heavy down pours,  
 Turning the clay into sticky mud.  
 More rain. More mud. A bog hole.  
 Despite Nature's adverse attitude  
 The workers toiled.  
 Engineers in soiled  
 Clothes. Surveyers, knee deep in muddy  
 Water.  
 Then trucks. Crawling slowly through a break  
 In the fence. With monstrous engines with curly  
 Tails upon their backs.  
 They struck their tails to the sticky mud  
 And began to force them spiralling down,  
 Dragging out the red sludge, churning  
 Up the surrounding earth and leaving  
 Taping holes in the ground.  
 Then more monsters, with great rolling, rumbling  
 Barrels on their backs.  
 Filling the gaps in the red mess with  
 Concrete and steel.  
 Then after such a painfully slow start  
 The steel fingers began to reach up out  
 Of the earth. And from the maze of girders a  
 Shape could be seen emerging.  
 Slowly at first; then each day  
 The building was more easily distinguishable  
 Amongst the muddled mass of girders, concrete blocks  
 And mud.

T. Spurling 4A

Magazine Prize.

## LIMERICK

There was a lady on a bridge  
 Her legs were all a quiver,  
 She gave a cough,  
 One leg fell off  
 And floated down the river.

K. Larkin 1A

## DIRGE FOR AN OLD SCHOOL BAG

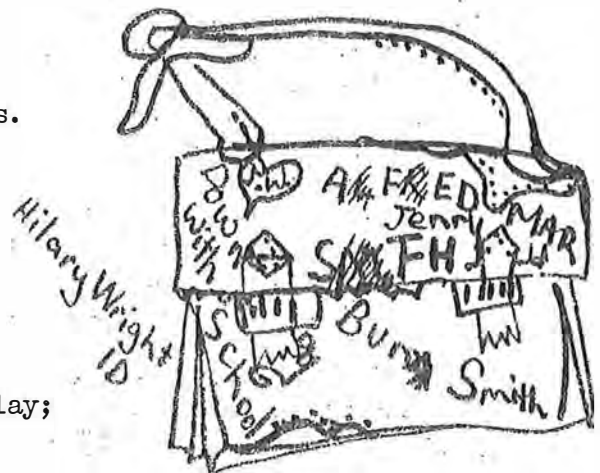
a lonely ghost!  
ropped in haste for 'better' things-  
age packets, cars, engagement rings.  
nce shining buckles - dull and rusty  
anvas - faded, torn and musty.  
eft, all stained with mud and ink,  
ottering on that lonely brink.

a patient ghost!  
at cruel trials you always bore.  
Dumped' in the heap on the bus floor -  
rmies of brown laced, school-shod feet  
it always the onslaught you'd bravely meet.  
ach hour of torment survive the fray  
o live to die another day.

a joyful ghost!  
en empty (Filled with air) at last  
ad 'work' and toil was finally past,  
earing to majestic heights  
en falling, rolling, shouts and fights.  
ays of school - that hateful phrase -  
re shrouded in time's misty haze.

a, sorry ghost!  
npty at last (just filled with air)  
o dejected lying there.  
istory, Latin, Maths - old 'mates' -  
ll have suffered equal fates,  
at you, old thing have nothing to display;  
xcept perhaps a hole, a stain, a fray.

oor, pathetic, sad, old ghost - R.I.P.



S. Benson 5S

## GLIMPSE OF A MAN

is eyes, grey and forceful,  
earched for mine.  
nd I, plain child, wondered at him and admired.  
roud visage beamed - an image of his heart.  
his God  
f warmth and wisdom,  
nspired the greater of our loves.  
e never failed  
o fill my heart with joy  
nd steal my soul.

M. Welsh 5M



# NANNA

Grandma was a quiet person. We only knew her as "Nanna". Her hair was a very white and she had eyes that reminded one of peace. Nanna stood no taller than I stand now. She was my father's mother. When I knew her, she lived alone in a small white house, which she herself had helped to build.

I only saw her occasionally, as she lived more than ninety miles away from me. Before she came to live at Kadina she lived in the north of South Australia. When the family moved to Kadina they all had to help in the construction of the house. Nanna put in most of the floor. Even in her late years she had pride in her small house. I always remember the house being clean and tidy.

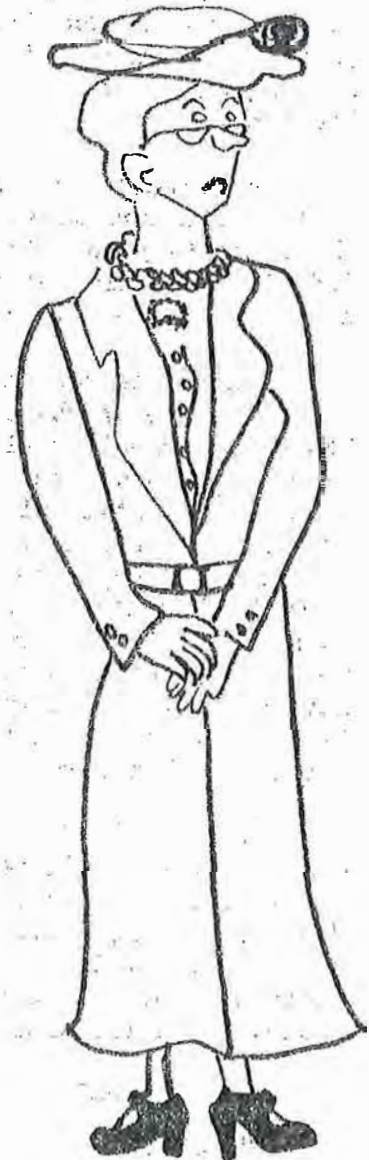
Her greatest enjoyment was watching the "Roy Rogers" show on her small television set. On the wall behind the television were placed two pictures, each of a television star. Nanna also held a great respect for Queen Elizabeth II and Duke. In her lounge she kept a small portrait of the Queen. It was set on the day the Queen visited Australia. In the kitchen, on her refrigerator was a replica of the Queen's Coronation coach.

Sometimes, when she spoke, she would put an 'h' when it was not necessary. When this happened I used to give her a slight laugh. This is one of the things I always remember about Nanna. Nanna meant everything to me. I remember the last time I ever saw her. It was two weeks after she died. Her brother was there also. They were standing outside and I remember hearing Nanna say that she could never live as long as her father.

Two weeks later my uncle came to the door and told me that Nanna had died. That night I couldn't sleep. I was thinking about her sitting in her chair. She had been plastering one of the walls and that night she had a heart attack. It was when Nanna died that I realized that death could actually occur to a family. Nanna still meant everything to me, and I only hope I grow to be like her.

S. Spurling 2E

Magazine Prize.



Dianne Shannon 2B

## A SONG TO CLANG CYMBALS BY

(Clang, Clang, Clang)

I stumbled my way down the corridor and then stopped, which was reasonable, given that there was a wall in my way. I closed the heavy school door after locking myself on the other side of it, and began blazing my way down the ice-sheathed hill, with the firm intention of eventually reaching my home.

There's the catch.

It was 4.05 p.m. 15 degrees Fahrenheit, and the winds were coming from an early direction (Just thought I'd give you a vivid picture of this dramatic scene.) The "Home" I have referred to was about one mile from "There" (which was actually "Here" at that time) as the crow flies, but if the crow is walking on ice without gloves while carrying a biology book .... well, you get the idea.

Anyway, my scrawny little brain was unusually active at that time (4.05 Local Standard Time, as I said before) meditating on such deeply profound phenomena as green, three-toed South American sloths and their algae, and so I didn't pay special attention to where I was going. Presently I noticed that I didn't know where I was.

"Where the heck am I?" I remarked casually while pounding my fist on the ground. None of the trees answered me, though, which is just as well because I had enough problems already. Clinging to a time-tested geometric folk tale, I reasoned that a circle eventually ends at the beginning, and I started walking in the roundest-looking direction. (Judging by my grasp of geometry, my pattern must have looked a little strange to anyone who happened to be watching from the top of a near-by tree.) (Relatively few people were, though; all the good trees were further down.) Eventually, however, I came to the conclusion that I was not going in a circle, or any other regular polygon for that matter, and I began to panic. I hunted through my pockets for a cigarette until I realized that I didn't have any with me because I don't smoke. Well, by now I had lost the use of my right hand, and my feet were beginning to stiffen up. I spotted what looked like a familiar landmark.

My eyeballs fell out of my head but I scooped them up as I ran towards the ding (It wasn't really there) (I had seen a mirage) (A mirage? in July?) Finally, in desperation, I decided to plot a course at random. (Well, let's see, which seems this way...) And, believe it or not, Home was. Bones snapping with movement, I staggered into our front door. (I mean I literally staggered through the door; I forgot to open it) After the third try I found myself in my room, and I instantly had the strangest feeling that everyone was staring at me.

"Are you cold?" asked someone.

"Only my body", said I. Well, in following with this pattern of luck, just as I spoke, my appendix ruptured, which caused me to be surprised. I dropped to the floor in a manner which was neither healthy nor a great deal of fun.

(contd.)

g to Clang Cymbals by (continued)

ody sent for an ambulance, which arrived within minutes and sped me to the tal, sirens screaming. (Me, too.) But, wouldn't you know, we hit every ight along the way, which did not help us in breaking many speed records. ly we arrived at the hospital, and they immediately wheeled me into the ting room, but it was too late; I was pronounced Dead on Arrival.

Some days you just can't win.

A. Bormann 2B

### HEART ATTACK

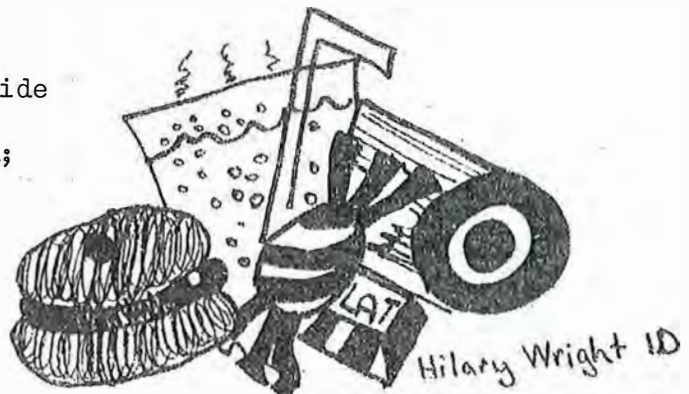
I see you, beloved one  
art starts beating like a drum  
na Cava swells with blood,  
ricle moves to escape the flood;  
monary Artery sways and cringes  
uspid Valve breaks off its hinges  
xygen from my lungs turns milky  
uscular wall becomes most silky  
emi lunar valve falls weak  
orta procures a leak  
Then you pass by.  
happens when I see your face,  
en wonder what would take place  
heart, if you said, "Hi!"  
certain I would die.

P. Wright 2A

### THE DIET

and sneaks out  
akes a grab.  
onscience grabs her too,  
e luscious cakes with cream inside  
t be meant for you,"  
tares with love at all the food;  
le Strudels,  
oken Noodles,  
led Plates of  
s and Cakes, with  
okberries and Strawberries  
d of all varieties.  
ibbles a piece of celery,  
ips her glass of fruit juice,  
temptation grips her mind,  
ting would be useless  
creams, "I'll have a steak and egg,  
ike for you to fry it,  
on the mustard  
goes another diet!"

P. Wright 2A





## NOCTURNE

"Just as well that we didn't hang around. Here are some seats".

A boy about nineteen sits down on a seat. His blue eyes flick around the carriage and rest on the girl next to him.

"Good film wasn't it" she says.

He replies with a non-committal "Mmm". He doesn't think that it was anything special.

"Wonder if this is the right train?" he says, half to himself.

"Of course it is, you're always the same" she replies.

He looks around slowly. It is Saturday evening; the football has just ended. The pair have just been to see a film. The carriage is filling up with people. We leave him to his thoughts.

In a few minutes the train is due to leave. A Railway Guard is running to the baggage compartment; a tea stain fresh and wet on his blue uniform. A girl, about seventeen struts by the window with her nose in the air. A man in blue at the gate clips tickets; about four people are waiting on

A shrill whistle, a series of squeals. The train lurches, then shudders and stops. Paper cup blown a few inches amongst sweet papers whirled in strong, blue eddies. The platform is left empty. The unservile public servant looks at the man who has forgotten his ticket.

The train clatters over the points under a new white concrete bridge. It picks up speed. Over the Torrens the evening shadows blot the greens, browns, and greys like tarnishing on copper. The train swings north, it is the one after all. Shortly it gives a vast sigh like a sprinter, and slows

At the first station a woman with two children and ladders in her stockings gets into the carriage. She gets out her purse for the tickets and counts what is left. A lurch and the people seem to become mesmerised by the train's constant motion. Somebody turns on a radio: racing results. He has holes in his shoes, leather patches on his elbows, one half off.

Hills and stations further onwards. Hills to the east with houses plastered over them like sores on a leper. The sun is on the horizon. Its rays pour through the faces by the large windows. They look like sentinels. Beware, King has passed here. The tedious train rolls on leaving the hills, houses, the earth behind it.

Another shudder and sigh and we get off. The cold, new air in the throat.

The train painfully heaves forward, with its cargo of lives.

M. Cain 5M



"SUPERVISING THE EXCURSION"



"LOVERS LEAP?"



"LOST - AND ALONE".....



"NOW HERE THIS".....



"WHATS COON??"





NEWSBALL?"



"A TIME TO WORK".....



"LISTEN UMPIRE"



T LAST SOME WORK"



"RECORDING THE EVIDENCE"

## SCHOOL PERSONALITIES.

### DAVIES

Glen is probably the best known and most popular sporting identity in this school. He won the 440 yards, 880 yards and 1 mile events with ease at our school sports day and gained honour for himself and the school at the inter-school sports day. He won the 880 yards very comfortably, and then a little later strode first in the mile after lying third 110 yards from the finish. A few events he struggled into third place in the 440 yards, but this race surely would have been won by him, had he not been so tired. Glen, besides being an excellent runner, is a member of the school senior soccer team.

Q. How did you feel when you won the mile and half-mile events at the inter-school sports day?

A. Tired and very happy.

Q. How long have you been doing athletics?

A. Two years.

Q. How often do you train?

A. Two months per year around sports day.

Q. Do you belong to any club?

A. No, but I would like to join the Enfield Harriers.

Q. What do you see as your future in athletics?

A. Inter-club athletics.

### CASS

Sue is very well known throughout the school as a stylish and fast swimmer. At the school carnival she won every event she entered. These were, namely, the freestyle, backstroke, butterfly and crawl. Sue soundly thrashed all her opponents in each of these races except a very unlucky Kay Crothers who came second in all of them. Sue also acquitted herself well in the inter-school swimming carnival in which she won the crawl, and was placed in each of the other events. Sue, also plays basketball very well, and plays front goalie for the girls school team.

Q. How long have you been swimming for, and does it run in the family?

A. Six years. No.

Q. Do you belong to a club?

A. Salisbury Club.

Q. How did you feel when you won the senior girl free-style, at the inter school carnival?

A. I was very pleased that I won as I had swum it in my best time and had beaten girls that had beaten me before.



Personalities - Sue Byass (continued)

If you had a choice of only entering one event in a carnival, which one would you enter? Why?

1s. Freestyle, because I find it is the easiest for me to swim and I get better placings in races swimming it.

What plans do you have for the future?

1s. Well for any girl of my age to have a future, I would have to be near or at Olympic standard, so I will probably be giving it up.

#### INTERVIEW WITH RICK VIDOVICH

Below is the record of my interview with Central District's star full-back, Rick Vidovich. This slightly built, young player, a potential menace to all-back, attended our school from 1960-1964. He kindly consented to answer questions about his sporting career for our magazine. Here is the result:

What are your date of birth, height, weight and job?

was born 12/8/1947. I am 6' tall, weigh 12 stone and am a silk screener,

Have you ever tried to play any other position besides full forward, and with what result?

I've also played half forward flank and full back. I played fairly at full back but preferred full forward.

Have you any ambitions in football?

would like to make the State Football team.

Have you played any other sports successfully?

In badminton I made the Junior State Squad and also won the State B Grade singles championship.

I am an average tennis player in the district and am second player in my club's team.

I was the opening bowler for Salisbury/Elizabeth/Gawler Cricket team in the school boys' competition.

I made the State team for Gaelic football.

What do you attribute your accuracy to?

Mainly constant practice and steadiness while shooting.

Also, I use the drop punt, the most accurate kick you can use.

How have you benefited from football?

I'm financially better off.

Who is the toughest full back you have stood this year?

Don Elleway.

Is your wife interested in your football career?

Yes - she never misses a match.

What does your training schedule include?

I go training at Centrals, Tuesdays and Thursdays for 1½ hours each day. There mainly do circle work, quick sharp sprinting and practise shooting for goals.

Also I go to bed early Friday night. I have a good meal early before a match.

I go to watch about a quarter of the second's match to notice how the ball bounces and how it could affect my game.

Interview with Rick Vidovich (continued)

Have you any tips for school footballers ?

Always listen to your coach and do as he says. He is only trying to help you to become a better footballer. When shooting for goals, use the drop punt, the most accurate kick.

To whom would you attribute your success ?

Firstly to the second's coach for Centrals, Jack Kiernan, and secondly to the league coach Dennis Jones.

When asked to comment on his feelings towards football he said:

"The thrill of playing league football is terrific".

#### CHARITIES WEEK, TEACHERS v's STUDENTS

##### FOOTBALL MATCH

The Charities week football match was a smashing success, and was won by the better and more experienced cheating of the teachers. We must give congratulations to Mr. Warren for umpiring the match, and commend him on his fair, just unbiased, unprejudiced decisions throughout the game.

At the centre bounce (rather a shaky throw-up actually), ruckman Spaans rumbled himself at the ball only to find Abbott thump the ball half way down the field. The ball was quickly picked up by centre half forward Koziol who sent a properly kick into the goal mouth. A big pack tried to go up for the ball, but the teachers held the students down, and much to his amazement, Kite marked the ball softly on his chest, and smacked the ball through the centre for the teachers' first goal. Again at the centre Abbott got the first away. Kite managed to jump on the ball and was given a free (no one knows what it was for, but it looked as if he was holding the ball). Again he booted a goal. The teachers were running riot in the first quarter, and were felling opponents left, right and centre. Two other goals were scored by the teachers, one to drop and one to Wood. The students, not getting a chance to settle down, scored only one goal from Bernie Moore, when resting in the forward pocket. At quarter time the scores were 4-1 to the teachers and 1-0 to the students.

In the second quarter umpire Warren lifted the standard of his umpiring, and actually blew his whistle a few times. He must have begun to get attached to the ball, because every five minutes he blew his whistle for a bounce up. The students, in this quarter got wise to the teachers' fouling tactics, and so to the arrangement between the teachers and Umpire Warren. They kicked the goal four, the goal being kicked by Bill Delvizi. Kite seemed most annoyed at Delvizi for kicking this goal, and soon after, got hold of him and duly hurled him over his shoulder. The spectators laughed gleefully as the teachers trooped off for a rest at half time after scoring nothing in that quarter.

Contd.

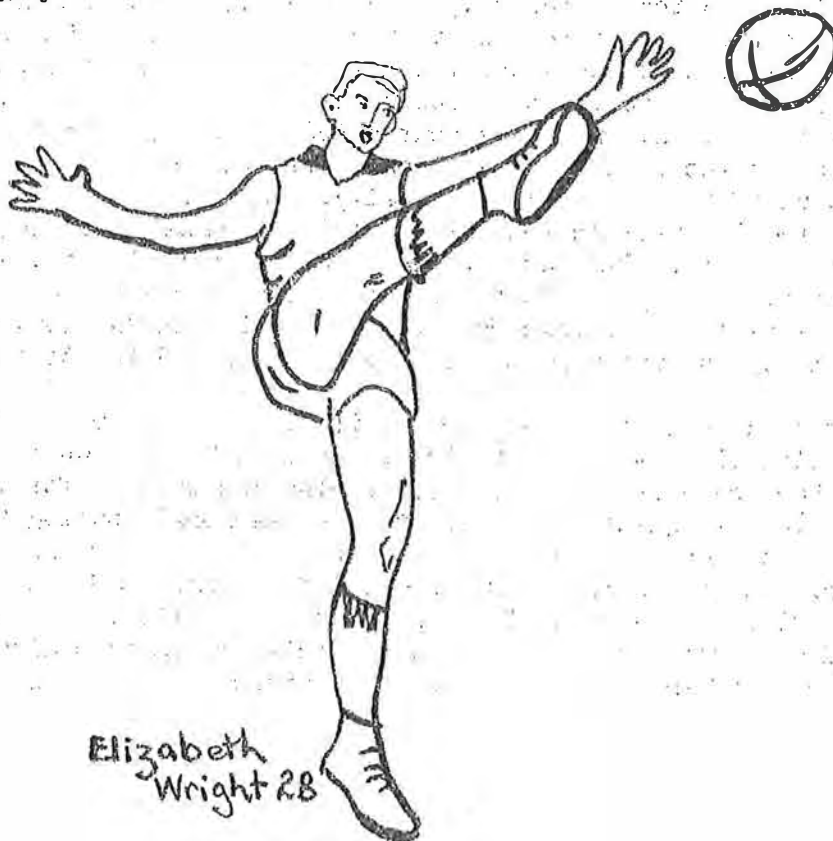
# all Match (continued)

In the third quarter the ground was a battle field. Teachers began to get , and started to leave trails of injured students all over the ground. er, the students managed to play on valiantly and again outscored the teachers is quarter. Bwone after getting his head pulled off by Walton, and not get- a free, kicked the ball at Umpire Warren, but missed and scored a goal. ore, after receiving a fist in his eye, played on bravely and snapped a

The students were starting to get tired of the teachers rough tactics, f Abbott who was winning all the hit outs, and so ruck rovers, Ladd, Witta- and Ivanoff held him down while Spaans fisted the ball through for a behind.

The teachers started to get mad in the last quarter and so started to bring air big guns - Best, Katakasi, McElroy and Milner. As a result they kicked al three. In this quarter, rover Moore dominated around the packs, and had t been for his inaccuracy in front of goal he would have won the match, for tudents. Instead he kicked three behinds in a row.

The final scores were 5-6 to 4-10 in the teachers favour. In picking best r a-field, my choice would undoubtedly go to Warren in a fine performance ie teachers. I would give next choice to Moore whose speed and quick think- completely out foxed his immediate opponent, Andrew. Other good players for tudents were Marron at centre half back, Bormann in ruck, Dempsey at centre forward and Delvizis. Best players for the teachers were Wadrop, Walton, and especially Abbot, the ruckman who got practically every tap, and Hadland ad never played a football match before.







SUE BYASS



GLEN DAVIE



ATHLETIC CUP WINNERS

STANDING: (L to R) R. Hausler, G. Reed, I. Johnson.  
SEATED: (L to R) T. Madjeski, L. Marron, D. Crebbin,  
E. Cienciela.

SCHOOL PERSONALITIES



PAT McCOOK



CAMPBELL JEFFREY



MRS. WILKES



## SCHOOL PERSONALITIES

### WILKES.

Mrs. Eileen Wilkes is the first adult student to attend Salisbury High school; and although this idea is not a very common one and one which is abandoned soon after it is begun, Mrs. Wilkes is determined to see it through. She is a member of the 4D class, and is studying Physics, History, Geography, Art and English, which is her favourite.

Originally, Mrs. Wilkes came back to gain the required standard of education to enter Teachers' College. Her discovering that the College does accept married women has not, however, affected her enthusiasm for learning.

When asked what it was like being a student again, she replied that it was strange, but it had not been very difficult to settle down to the school life. "I feel I have kept up with things and have kept my mind active". She also commented that being a school student again was quite a challenge.

Mrs. Wilkes agreed that every-day attendance at school must upset the balance of things at home, especially with four children to look after.

On the point of homework she admitted that it was often difficult to find time for it, but that it did get done.

Although Mrs. Wilkes needs to pay no fees other than for examinations, the normal school fees paid by all students, she must have the special permission of the Education Department to attend school.

Mrs. Wilkes summarised by saying, "I would not have missed this opportunity. If I do not obtain my Leaving Certificate, I will have learned a great deal."

Elke Stelman.

\* \* \* \* \*

### ATAKASI

What type of person is school personality material? The obvious answer is one who is well known. Some people gain fame through their sporting ability, others for their achievements in activities out of school, others for some status symbol, such as a car. Since none of these now applies to Atakasi, why was he chosen as a school personality?

For most people in the school, Mr Katakasi's name is synonymous either with yard duty or with underlining. He is best known, in connection with yard duty, in the Lower school, but claims this is unfair. His fame in this field, says, should be prevalent in all parts of the school. "Everyone should have a go at it!", he declares. These sentiments prove that he does not really dislike yard duty more than anyone else. In fact he tries to alleviate their dislike by piling yard duty on others throughout the school on the principle of "let's all share and share alike".



Katakasi (continued)

Mr Katakasi's interesting method of underlining was developed while he studying for his Science degree at Adelaide University. He had been induced to it by one of his teachers at high school, but was dissatisfied as it stood. He saw the pointlessness of underlining half of every word and undertook to extend this to three-quarters. As is well known by Chemistry students, he has found no fault in this modification and has derived them the benefit of it.

One of Mr Katakasi's greatest disappointments came this year when he lost "Car of the Year" award after having held it for two years running. We are sorry too because now our chances of seeing an F.J. Holden blow up, have been reduced almost to nil.

Margaret Welsh.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### LAVELLE

It is difficult to say whether Anne Lavelle is better known for being first Commercial girl to gain seven "ones" in the Intermediate exam, or else she is an excellent dancer. Few who have seen her dance at school could deny the latter. However Anne does not confine her dancing to rock music but is also an accomplished Ballet Student.

Anne, who has been dancing for eight years, is a student at the Adelaide Halse School of Ballet. Earlier this year she became one of the two students who passed the highly competitive Royal Academy of Dance (R.A.D.) examinations with honours. Besides these classical Ballet studies, Anne also studies Jazz Ballet under Miss Ann Prizneral, and perhaps this explains her proficiency in modern dances.

One of Anne's most notable achievements to date was when, after an audition, she was chosen as a student member of the South Australian Ballet Company.

As a result of this Anne will be dancing in the forthcoming production of "The Peasante". This should hold her in good stead when she attempts to fulfill her ambitions to become a member of the Australian Ballet School and perhaps later, the Australian Ballet Company under Sir Robert Helpman.

Anne has already appeared in Grosvenor Enterprises' Variety shows and the "Today Show" on SAS 10, a small reward for someone who attends school four days a week and practices every day. Anyone who has seen Anne play basketball will tell you that her court play is more suitable for the gym than the basketball courts. Still, you can't be good at everything.

Michael Foreman

\* \* \* \* \*

## LYNN

Miss Glynn is a dedicated teacher. This has been proven innumerable times she has been at Salisbury, and perhaps it is the appearance of the girls provides the most adequate proof. Miss Glynn has striven to transform them untutored young women, taking an interest not only in their dress, but also in their behaviour.

Since her days at Adelaide Teachers' College, Miss Glynn has taught at schools over the state. Her work has taken her to country towns like Renmark and nearer home such as Henley and Findon.

Her definition of a "good" teacher is one who takes an interest in his pupils. This interest starts on the first day of the first term and continues as the student progresses through school, and even after he has left and begun

Although the teacher-student relationship has altered little over the past years, Miss Glynn sees this as a period of change. She feels there has been a gradual lessening of the gulf between students and teachers. This she says is because of a better exchange of ideas leading to a deeper understanding of problems.

The school has benefited from Miss Glynn's devoted guidance and I am sure it will continue to do so as long as she stays at Salisbury.

Margaret Welsh

\* \* \* \* \*

## BILL JEFFREY

Campbell Jeffrey, a Matriculation student has achieved success in the field of music by playing drums for the well known group, "Abraham's Lot Blues Band".

The members of the group, Roy Malone, Dave Ward (an ex-student of Salisbury) and Campbell, started out early this year playing at the Elizabeth West School. This led to their being hired to play at the "Hideout" in Elizabeth. They regularly play original rhythm and blues at the "Cellar".

Campbell's career began five years ago when his mother noticed him tapping on the table instead of eating his vegetables. He was sent to the Adelaide College of Music, but claims he learnt all he knows from Gary Haines.

Besides the drums, Campbell can also play the guitar, although he is very shy about this.

Playing in a band takes up much time, and Campbell's studying is sometimes hindered by it. He enjoys playing as much as his audiences like to listen, but unfortunately he may be forced to stop. We hope however that he will be able to overcome his difficulties and will continue playing for a long time to come.

Sue Byass

\* \* \* \* \*

LEWIS

David Lewis is one of the most brilliant students that Salisbury High has had since its inception in 1959. His school record proves this beyond doubt. He has been first in his class each year since first year. He gained seven credits in the Intermediate P.E.B. examination and although he studied only six subjects at school, he again gained seven credits in the Leaving examination. Despite his excellent school record, David is quite modest about his achievements and prefers not to talk of them.

David finds time for two hobbies. One of these is the unusual pastime of making ships in bottles. This is very different from his other hobby - chemistry. He has a "backyard laboratory" and spends many hours working in it.

For a long time David's ambition has been to become a nuclear physicist. At what we know of his ability, it seems likely that he will "soar" through the highest University course he has chosen. After graduating, David hopes to work for the Australian Atomic Energy Commission.

Although a very clever person, David must work hard to achieve his fine success. Because he deserves it, we wish him every success in his future career.

Mick Nedelkos

\* \* \* \* \*

COOK

Patricia McCook, the Rotary exchange student from the United States, will be at Salisbury High until the middle of next year, when she will return home to her parents and two brothers, aged three and sixteen.

Pat comes from a town called "Flower" in the State of Pennsylvania, which is south of New York State. Flower is similar to Salisbury in that it is a town in the suburbs of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania's capital city. The countryside there is different from ours, being a little greener and hillier, but Salisbury is very much of home.

The educational system in the United States is a little different from ours. Grades 1 to 6 are Grade school, 7 to 9 are Junior High, and 10 to 12, Senior High. School lasts a full hour, starting at 9 a.m. There is a half hour for lunch and school finishes at 3.30 p.m. There are two advantages, however, they have less work than we and many club activities play an important part in their school. After dismissal, the clubs begin. Some of these are football, bowling, chess, reading, folk-singing and debating and discussion clubs. Quite often these finish until about 6 p.m.

We should think that most foreigners are asked the same question I asked Pat. They do not like our famous meat pies. There's that good old American taste for

Elke Stelman

\* \* \* \* \*





DAVID LEWIS



MISS S. GLYNN (Deputy Head Mistress)



MR. KATAKASI



ANNE LAVELLE





#### DEBATING TEAM

Foreman, S. Wagstaff, H. Moraw.



#### CHOIR

BACKGROUND: (L to R) L. Harper, V. Smith,  
G. Tanczos, Mrs. Clarke,  
S. Smith, E. Mallet.  
FOREGROUND: (L to R) K. Larkin, J. Heasman,  
G. Pascha.



#### BOOK WEEK WINNERS

STANDING: (L to R) E. Stelman, A. Boetger, G. Sellar, M. Smith.  
SEATED: (L to R) V. Smith, B. Almeroth, S. Smith.

### DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club meets once a week and holds a debate every other week.

In an attempt to encourage the junior members of the school to take part in debating, inter class debates were organized for the second years and were presided and adjudicated by the senior members of the Debating Club. The contest was held on 2A.

A debate was held during the second term against a team from the Debating and Dramatic Society of Elizabeth High School. Our team was Sally Wagstaff, Herbert and Michael Foreman. The topic was "That the increasing use of computers will lead to the anonymity of man". The team and a big group of supporters attended the debate at Elizabeth High were delighted when the adjudicator decided that they had won a very close contest.

### FOOTBALL CARNIVAL

This year a new idea was introduced into the sporting functions by the primary schools in this area. A "Lightning Carnival" was proposed, and after a postponement because of wet weather, was held on Wednesday, 25th September. Each school in the area provided several different teams of various age groups and they played off matches in order to find the "winners" premiers and the "losers" premiers. If a team won its first match it would go into the "winners" section, but if it lost it would go into the "losers" section. The various teams started from the school at 9 o'clock a.m. and travelled by bus to their respective playing grounds. The first year's had to go all the way to Nuriootpa, the second years to the Elizabeth Boys and Girls Technical schools, and the upper school to the Elizabeth High School.

The senior boy's soccer team went down to a very strong Elizabeth High team in the first round but ran away with the "losers" premiership. To do this they firstly beat Elizabeth 5-2, and then completely over-ran Nuriootpa High.

The second year soccer team did equally as well as the seniors did. Salisbury was beaten by Birdwood in the first round 3-0. In the "losers" semi-finals, we beat Elizabeth High 1-0, and in the finals soundly thrashed Nuriootpa 4-0. The first year boys proved to be no match for the experienced Elizabeth Boys Technical team and went down 6-0 in the first match. The team had a bye in the first round, and in the "losers" finals were very unlucky to go down 1-0 to Elizabeth West.

### BASKETBALL

The senior girls basketball team were very unlucky to lose the "winners" premiership by 2 goals. In the first round Salisbury beat Elizabeth High 39-20 and in



asketball (continued)

t defeated Elizabeth Tech 31-15. The finals was an excellent match and a very high standard. The girls made a desperate bid at the end of the but time was not with them and they lost 34-32.

e second year team did well to beat Elizabeth West 11-6 in the first round, nd the Elizabeth Tech girls too strong for them in the "winners" semi-finals t 18-11.

e first year girls were overpowered in their first match to be beaten by th Tech 21-5. However in the next match they gave Elizabeth West a lesson etball in defeating them 23-5. In the "losers" grand final Salisbury, in fine exhibition, beat Birdwood 26-8.

e upper school girls hockey team played th High in the first match and won it ably, 3-0. This meant that Salisbury raight into the "winners" section hey beat the Girls Tech 1-0 after a ught match. In the finals Salisbury Nuriootpa and after a very even battle hat they were scoreless on the final . However our girls won the day as d more short corners than Nuriootpa his was the only "winners" premiership all day. At the end of the series, ire picked Barbara Piercy, Salisbury's , as the best player for the day. ond year girls' team were defeated in st round by Birdwood High School after fought match. The scores were 1 goal t Salisbury lost on the number of cor- ceived. In the "losers" semi-finals undly beat Elizabeth High 2-0 but were lmed in the finals 5-0.

e first year team were unlucky to lose Elizabeth Girls Technical School. , in the "losers" section they defeated th High 1-0, and Birdwood High 1 penalty become the "losers" premiers.



#### SKETBALL

e senior boys' basketball team had mixed fortunes at Elizabeth. In the ound, Elizabeth High proved too tall and skillful for our boys and defeated -24. However Salisbury took out their revenge on Elizabeth West in defeat- m 69-16.

82  
basketball (continued)

In the grand final, Salisbury was a little unlucky to go down 36-26 to Nuriootpa.

The second year boys, although a lot shorter than their opponents managed to beat Elizabeth West until the latter finally won 8-4 in the first match. In the "semi-finals" our boys were absolutely dwarfed by the huge Birdwood team who completely outplayed us 53-0.

The first year team, again, were outplayed in the first match to lose 27-2 to Tech. The team got a bye through to the finals but were defeated 37-5 by Elizabeth High in the last match.

It should be taken into account that Salisbury High is the only school in the district which has only taken up mens basketball this year. Consequently other schools are more skillful and more experienced teams than we could ever hope to have in a short time.

LL

In place of the football lightning carnival held this year in place of the usual weekly school matches, all our teams at all levels distinguished themselves by playing high-standard games. The tenacity of all members of the teams was a



Maryanne Ferguson 28

credit to both the team-members and their coaches. All our teams were successful, and surprised many of the other teams with their "do or die" spirit. The open boys won the "losers" grand final after losing to Elizabeth High in the first round 5-5 to 4-1 (the smallest losing margin to Elizabeth High), and then defeating Elizabeth West High and Gawler High 17-10 to 0-0 and 7-8 to 3-6 respectively. In these matches, the best players were C. Marron, B. Moore, J. Ivanoff, M. Bormann, G. Reed, B. Dempsey. The second-year team won their first match against Elizabeth West 9-12 to 0-2, but lost their second match to Elizabeth Technical 4-8 to 2-3, thus being eliminated from the "winners" grand final. The best players in the team were B. McMahon, J. Harrap, J. Smith, W. Schmidt, J. Harvey and B. Watson. The first year team lost their first match to Elizabeth Boys Tech. 11-5 to 0-0, but won their second round match against Elizabeth West 6-3 to 1-0. They lost the "losers" grand final to Birdwood High 3-2 to 2-3.

all (continued)

is obvious from their fine display in the later two matches that the scores of first are no indication of the play. The best first year players were May, T. Obst, T. Werthenback for his solid ruckwork, L. Lawrence, B. Bridges, in Domele, and M. Fowler. All the teams played very well, and Mr. Wardrop's remarks on questioning were indeed no surprise.

### SCHOOL SPORT'S TEAMS

#### HOCKEY

Salisbury High's girls hockey team played for the first year in the South Australian Women's Hockey Association. It was a very successful season considering it was their first year. The girls got as far as the Preliminary final, and though they were beaten, agreed it was one of the best matches they had played. Of the girls, Barbara Piercy and Val Hutchinson who plays centre forward and keeper respectively were picked to play in the Adelaide team against theassa side. Both girls are to be congratulated on this achievement, and also the way in which they played in the match - Barbara scored two of Adelaide's goals, and Valerie did not let one goal through. The captain, Barbara Py, wishes to thank all team members, and especially Miss Rees for helping out much and playing in so many games.

Many students may be unaware of the fact that the chess club has actively participated in the Northern Districts High School Chess Championship. In both 1966 and 1967 we finished runners up to Gawler High but this year were not as successful. In the senior division we finished fourth with  $17\frac{1}{2}$  points, close behind Gawler and Elizabeth with 19 and 21 points respectively. Best players for Salisbury this year were Jim McAdam with 4 wins and 2 draws, Allan Benjamin with 3 wins and 1 draw, and Michael Stratton with 3 wins and 1 draw. Apart from some enthusiastic first year students, interest this year was not as high as expected, but it is hoped that the club will continue next year with higher aims in sight. The chess club wishes to thank Mr. Koziol for his assistance in organizing the team this year.

#### HOCKEY

Last year Salisbury High did not have a team in the Saturday morning hockey, this year carried on the Salisbury High tradition in taking a keen and lively part in the competition.

The over age team this year in C2 grade managed to battle through the season winning only one game in the minor round and finishing runner up to the Le Fevre Memorial High School in the Grand Final. The C2 finished off the season with a deserved change by holding a barbecue at Southport beach.





STANDING: (L to R) V. Hutchinson, J. Regler, L. Marron, M. Welsh, S. Alexandrididis, P. Wiffers, Y. Owen, Miss Rees.

SEATED: (L to R) S. Harris, J. Bateup, B. Piercy (Capt.), J. Heath, M. Thompson.

GIRL'S SATURDAY MORNING HOCKEY



STANDING: (L to R) B. Weisner, C. Cox, R. Porublev, L. Marron, S. Alexandrididis.

SEATED: (L to R) J. Pinopoulos, H. Ferguson, J. Ranger (Capt.), P. Wiffers, D. Cox.

" A " GIRLS' SOFTBALL



(L to R) A. Benjamin, W. O'Dell, A. Lewis, M. Stratton (Captain), D. Lewis, J. McAdam.

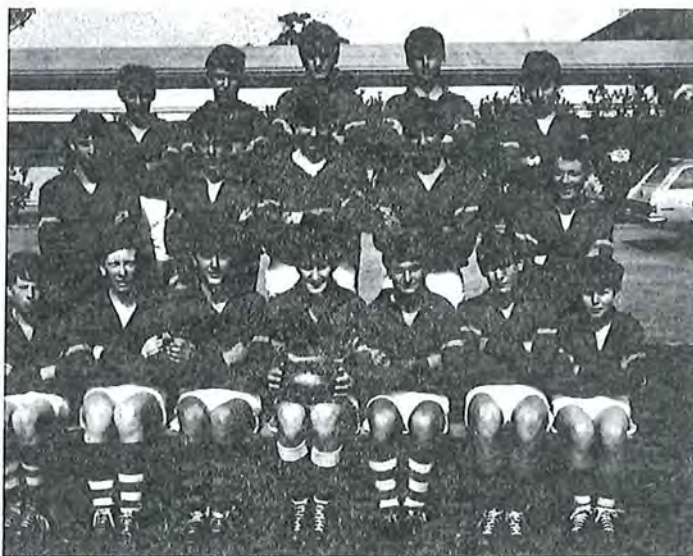
CHESS TEAM



(L to R) N. Shappel,  
R. Thomas, L. Lawrence,  
S. Sallis.  
SEATED: (L to R) B. Bridges,  
S. Rella, B. Fowler,  
Deleo, D. Mottram,  
G. Pretty, G. Forbes,  
M. McCray, A. Watson,  
J. R. Johnson.



1st YEAR FOOTBALL TEAM



BACKROW: (L to R) M. Randell,  
W. Schmidt, B. Watson, J. Weisner,  
A. May.  
MIDDLE ROW: (L to R) M. Monday,  
B. Beulin, J. Dubay, T. Stoyanoff,  
B. McMahon.  
SEATED: (L to R) J. McFarlane,  
J. Smith, C. Desapnotis, T. Harrap  
(Capt.), C. Boichev, J. Harrap,  
A. Window.

2nd YEAR FOOTBALL TEAM

SEATED: (L to R) B. Delvides,  
S. K. Wittamore,  
J. Mann, M. Ladd, R. Hausler,  
J. L.  
BACK ROW: (L to R) B. Dempsey,  
J. Son, G. Georgopoulos,  
J. Water, D. Lewis, J. Gavin,  
J. Stoyanoff, M. Mottram,  
J. P. Robinson.  
FRONT ROW: (L to R) B. Moore,  
J. J. Spaans, J. Bivone  
G. Reed, J. Vidovich,  
J. Ren.

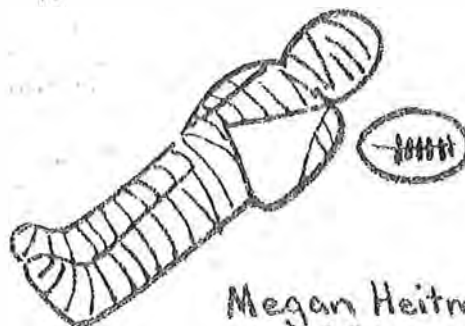


FOOTBALL "A" TEAM

### ' Hockey (continued)

Little experience handicapped the younger team, but improvement was clearly shown by the seniors. Early in the season they lost 10-0 to the field, but later won a 2-1 victory over the other team.

Both teams would like to thank Mr. Milner coach Mr. L. Dawley for their encouragement and help during the season.



### SOFTBALL

The senior softball was affected by lack of inter-school competition this year, and the team played in only three matches.

Two of the matches were played against Elizabeth Girls Technical High School and one against Elizabeth High School. The team managed to defeat Elizabeth High School, but only defeated Elizabeth Girls Technical High School on the first outing. All the team played well under the captaincy of Jeanette Ranged aided by the good field play of Heather Ferguson.

### COMBINED SCHOOLS SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Held at Salisbury Olympic Swimming Centre

March 14th, 1968.

Undoubtedly this was the most evenly contested carnival held for the C.D.S.-A., particularly within the boys' competition where as little as 4 points separated 5 of the schools for most of the day. It was not until the relays had been finalised that the boys' placings were sorted out, and even then, only 8 points separated 4 of the 6 teams.

The girls' competition was not as evenly contested as that of the boys', and Elizabeth High was able to outpoint Gawler High for the first time since the inception of the Carnivals.

### PERFORMANCES:

1st Placings:-	Tim Hamley	-	U 16 B Freestyle.
	Sue Byass	-	Open G Freestyle.
	Bob Watson	-	U 16 B Backstroke.
2nd Placings:-	Malcolm Ladd	-	Open B Butterfly.
	Malcolm Ladd	-	Open B Backstroke.
	RELAY	-	U 13 G
	RELAY	-	U 16 B



### ined Schools Swimming Carnival (continued)

3rd Placings:-	Eve Cienciala	-	U 13 G	Freestyle.
	Eve Cienciala	-	U 13 G	Backstroke.
	Colin Heath	-	U 15 B	Freestyle.
	Kay Crothers	-	U 16 G	Freestyle.
	Kay Crothers	-	U 16 G	Breaststroke.
	Malcolm Ladd	-	Open B	Freestyle.
	Grant Robinson	-	U 13 B	Backstroke.
	Bill Devlin	-	U 14 B	Backstroke.
	Pat Gannon	-	U 15 G	Breaststroke.
	Sue Byass	-	Open G	Breaststroke.
	RELAYS	-	U 14 B	
	"	-	U 15 B	
	"	-	U 16 G	
	"	-	Open B	

### SALISBURY HIGH SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Held at Salisbury Olympic Swimming Centre

Thursday 29th February

Although not an evenly sided carnival, much excitement was gained from the spectators point of view. Mawson was the far superior team on the day and fully deserved its win. The shield was duly presented to the Mawson house captains by F. Hensel.

The boys' competition was strongly contested but Malcolm Ladd and Ben Byass were the outstanding swimmers. In the girls' section Sue Byass excelled, and each of these three swimmers gained 20 points for his house.

The final placings were as follows:-

Mawson	209	points
Cairns	177 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
Florey	150 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
Oliphant	100	"

### SCHOOL SPORTS DAY

1968

Salisbury High's ninth Annual Sportsday was held on April 17th. The weather was fine, the oval in top condition, and the stage set for another day of sportsmanship and competition.

Before sports day several events had been decided (these were mostly field events), and at the beginning of the day Cairns led comfortably with 194 points, followed by Florey 111 points, Mawson 103 points and Oliphant bringing up the rear with 91 points.

1 Sports Day (continued)

Only one new record had already been made. This was by D. Dinkoff in the girls' shot put, with a put of 29' 5". The closest and most exciting events of the day were as follows:

In the Under 14 Boys 440 yards J. Harvey of Florey sprinted the first 220 yards and built up a commanding lead from T. Stoyanoff (Florey), B. McMahon (Olanthant) and B. Moore (Mawson). However in the last 220 yards Harvey tired and the rest of the field began to close on him. Moore pulled first past Stoyanoff and then Harvey. 25 yards from the finish he was still a few yards ahead of Harvey but just managed to put his head past him on the line.

The Open Boys' mile, as always, was an entertaining event. At the start Enthoven (Florey) immediately took the lead with a fairly concentrated bunch behind him. He kept this lead, building it up constantly for three laps. At this time five or six of the competitors had dropped out and this is where Davies (Cairns) took over the lead after lying third for most of the time. Runners like Hagan (Florey), Bridgewater (Mawson) and Reed (Cairns) finishing the race became exciting, but Davies won very comfortably from Enthoven with Bridgewater sprinting in next followed by Reed and Hagan.

The Open Boys 100 yards was a race to remember. On the gun the runners surged to the line like a Cavalry charge (it seemed that they were all exactly together). As they hit the line it appeared that it was a dead heat between Zeleny (Florey), Foreman (Mawson), Reed (Cairns) and Henderson (Oliphant), but finally the judges sorted them out in this order: Zeleny first, then Henderson, Foreman and Reed.

New records were set by several individuals and teams. Glen Davie (Cairns) set a new record for the 880 yards in 2m. 9.4 secs, a new record and also the mile in 5m. 7.1 secs, a new record. The Under 13 Boys Tunnel Ball Mawson team clipped 10 seconds off the standing record and breezed home in 78.2 secs. A new record was also set for the Open Boys discus by R. Macaitus (Cairns) who bettered the previous record of 177' 7" with a throw of 85' 0". The U 13 Girls' Circle Gap Mawson team also set a new record of 81.1 seconds as did the senior Mawson girls in the same event with 83.7 seconds.

By the end of the day Cairns had proved its superiority in Athletics by winning with 537 points. Mawson managed to come second with 396 points followed by Oliphant 359, and Florey 347 not far behind.

Mr. Semmens, the Headmaster announced these results at the end of the day when Mr. J. Ivanoff presented the shields and the various cups to the best individual competitors.

CENTRAL DISTRICTS SSECONDARY SCHOOLS' SPORTS DAY

Central Districts fourth annual sports day was held on May 2nd. This time the weather was rather bleak and cloudy, and rain set in throughout most of the day.

## al Districts Secondary Schools' Sports Day (continued)

Under very slippery conditions the opening events started. We had an immediate victory when Mirriam Mitchell won the senior Girls High Jump with a height of 4' 6", only 2" off the record. Only a few events later, Dorothy Crebbin won the U 15 Girls Discus with a throw of 72' 1" which was a new Central Districts record. These first two efforts were decided on the morning of the sports day when the actual track events started.

In the opening event, the open boys 880 yards, Salisbury drew first blood with a very impressive win from Glen Davie who soundly thrashed the other competitors. Several events later in the U 14 boys triple jump John Harvey set a new record with an effort of 32' 5". He also, of course, won the event.

Seven events later Glen Davie again clinched victory for Salisbury in a very spectacular win in the open boys mile. After lying third 110 yards from the finish, he threw back his head, and looking as fresh as when he started, sprinted past his opponents to cross the line a few yards ahead of them. Tom Stoyanoff, in the events later gave his opponents a lesson in running, to breeze home in the boys 440 yards in 64.2 seconds, a new record.

The last event for us to win was the U 14 boys relay. Brian McMahon started the race and immediately shot to the lead. He passed to Tom Stoyanoff who increased the lead even further. By the time the baton had been passed to John Harvey, who ran last, he could have walked home and still won. However he rounded round the bend and down the straight to absolutely thrash all opponents, smashing the record with a very fast 53.9 seconds.

Despite the fine efforts of these people and of every other competitor from Salisbury we scored only 182 points overall, and came 6th in both boys' and girls' competition.

However the U 14 boys did win an Age group pennant for their excellent results.

Final placings were:-

<u>BOYS</u>			<u>GIRLS</u>		
Tech	153	points	Elizabeth	186	points
abeth	131	"	Birdwood	152	"
er	121	"	Girls Tech	94	"
wood	114	"	Gawler	85	"
ootpa	113	"	Nuriootpa	81	"
sbury	102	"	Salisbury	80	"
sbury East	50	"	Salisbury East	14	"





STANDING: (L to R) J. Bateup,  
S. Alexandrididis, D. Pinkof,  
G. Sellar, M. Welsh, L. Marron,  
P. Wiffers, V. Hutchinson.  
SEATED: (L to R) V. Seyer,  
S. Harris, B. Piercy (Capt.)  
Y. Owen, J. Heath.

" A " GIRLS' HOCKEY



STANDING: (L to R) M. Beasley,  
M. Spurling, K. Staureas, E. Glasspool,  
M. Post, V. Venesy, L. Wagstaff.  
SEATED: (L to R) S. Jackson,  
A. Southgate, L. Cudarans, M. Grim,  
J. Robertson.

1st YEAR GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM



STANDING: (L to R) L. Sicliano,  
S. Wilson, S. Spurling, C. Post,  
M. Kola, C. Tanzos.  
SEATED: (L to R) J. Fiensel,  
G. Mutch, E. Fowler (Capt.),  
P. Cannon, P. Wright.

GIRLS' HOCKEY, " 2nd YEAR " TEAM





TY BEGINS WITH SHARON"



"OPEN NIGHT "



THE CORONATION"



"GET THAT GIRL OUT OF HERE"



"TEA BREAK FOR QUICK TIPS"

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SCHOLARSHIPS AND OTHER AWARDS, 1967.

COMMONWEALTH OPEN ENTRANCE (on results of Matric. Exam 1967)

D. Bridges	Lina M. Ursino
R. Franks	D. W. Wilson
F. Siciliano	Pamela J. Yarrow
A. Skene	

COMMONWEALTH TECHNICAL (on results of Matric. Exam 1967)

D. Scarfo

ADVANCED EDUCATION OPEN ENTRANCE (on results of Leaving Exam in previous years)

nette Curtis  
J.D. Eldridge  
A. Jewell

COMMONWEALTH SECONDARY (on results of A.C.E.R. exam July 1967)

S. Butcher	J. E. Howard
J. Carter	N. P. Magor
A. Cox	S. M. May
K. Cox	B. C. Mooney
A. Currie	C. A. Spalding
K. Diment	T. W. Spurling
R. Ellis	P. C. Zeleny
L. Hamley	

COMMONWEALTH TECHNICAL (on results of A.C.E.R. Exam July 1967)

onald Latrobe  
orgio Joseph Pascucci

INTERMEDIATE EXHIBITION (on results of Intermediate Exam 1967)

ne M. Lavelle  
. J. White  
rbara Weisner

CONTINUATION EXHIBITIONS (on results of Intermediate Exam 1967)

nice Darkins	A. Pettigrew
th Goldthorpe	K. M. Pullen
. H. Goodway	B. B. Silkstone
esley A. Hewton	R. D. Wagner



MATRICULATION 1967.

					<u>Entered</u>	<u>Passed</u>	<u>Credit</u>
NDERS	Helmut	..	..	..	6	6	
URBARO	Guiseppe	..	..	..	6	3	
RIDGES	Robert	..	..	..	6	6	1
RETTI	Guiseppe	..	..	..	6	4	
SSIDY	Philip	..	..	..	6	4	
SSON	Geoffrey..	..	..	..	6	5	
IDARANS	Knut..	..	..	..	6	3	
IRTIS	Lynette	..	..	..	6	6	
EMARIA	Salvatore	..	..	..	6	6	
INKOFF	Stephanie	..	..	..	6	6	
DRIDGE	Stephen	..	..	..	6	6	
EO	John..	..	..	..	6	5	
ANKS	Edwin	..	..	..	6	6	
OWAN	Pamela	..	..	..	6	6	
RRIS	Allan	..	..	..	6	3	
EWELL	Robin	..	..	..	6	6	
ORDAN	Michael	..	..	..	6	2	
CDONALD	Russel	..	..	..	6	4	
DONNELL	Edmund	..	..	..	6	6	
FETRIDGE	Ian	..	..	..	6	6	
LEY	Carolyn	..	..	..	6	6	1
ARFO	Tony..	..	..	..	6	6	
CILIANO	Agostino	..	..	..	6	6	2
KENE	Clive	..	..	..	6	6	1
PARROW	Robin	..	..	..	6	6	
AYLOR	Janice	..	..	..	6	5	
RSINO	Lina..	..	..	..	6	6	
ILSON	Darryl	..	..	..	6	6	2
RDLEY	Alan..	..	..	..	6	2	
ARROW	Pamela	..	..	..	6	6	1
JUNG	Jeffrey	..	..	..	6	5	

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### CANTEEN REPORT

The ladies who work in our Canteen are most worthy of our thanks. On a school day, four or five ladies arrive at 8 a.m. and work until 2 p.m. At this time, they must sort out the lunch orders and prepare enough rolls, sandwiches, pies and pasties, biscuits and buns to supply them, besides serving us at recess and lunch times.

Our Canteen is efficiently run and caters for the every whim of student and teacher alike. Recently, the selection of foods available to us has been extended to include nuts, potato straws, chocolate biscuits and a number of other items. Addition of two urns to the Canteen equipment has meant that soup is now available to us.

Mrs. Wright, although satisfied with the facilities of the Canteen, has one suggestion for its improvement. She would like it to have another door. At present there is great confusion when students coming out of the Canteen have to wade through the masses of those going in. The function of another door would be to allow students to file past the counter - a much more orderly arrangement.

It is easy to see the amount of work our helpers put into the Canteen, but impossible to repay them adequately. The best we can do is to extend to all who have sacrificed their time for us, our sincere thanks.

Margaret Welsh

\* \* \* \* \*

### CADETS

In January this year, during the courses held at Woodside, W.O.11, Peter Morrison and W.O.11, Ted Karaivanoff qualified for promotion to C.U.O.; Chris Marron to Warrant Officer; Cpls. Grant Simcock, Ron White and Chris Brown all to Sergeant. In a course at Scots College, L/cpl. Len Wilins and Stephen Yarrow, John Clayson and Wayne Chapman qualified for promotion to Corporal.

C.U.O. Peter Henderson and Sgt. Jim Love took part in a special course aimed for third and subsequent year cadets. After completing a very tough course under trying conditions at Woodside and at Deep Creek the two obtained Adventure Training Award and were presented with badges by Mr. Semmens.

The second year cadets had an exciting and instructive weekend at Murray Camp. They bivouaced here from 28th to 30th June, and underwent a considerable amount of training.

The Unit Range Day was held at the Dean Range at Port Adelaide on 18th July. First year cadets scored well. First year cadets used .22 rifles over 25 yards while 11 years and N.C.O.'s used .303 rifles and Bren Guns over 200 yards.

ts (continued)

The Unit Camp started on 30th August. The first year cadets besides being introduced to handling the .303 and the Bren Gun over 25 yards, bivouaced at "Sisters", in scrub a few miles from the main camp. The second years did out an exercise at Cultance. Salisbury High and Enfield High were the two units to compete at this camp in the Annual Guard Mounting Competition. The competition was held on Sunday 1st September. Under the command of S/sgt. and Cpl. Wilkins, Salisbury beat the Enfield Guards, thus winning for the second year in succession.

Mick Nedelkos

\* \* \* \* \*

### C L A S S   N O T E S .

#### A E M U L A T I O .

It has come to our attention that rumours to the effect that 5M is the seat of all the finest virtue of modern youth have been propagated throughout the establishment. How true. We are the paragons of virtue! Nor do we allow ourselves to be despoiled though insidious attempts have been made. Two malignant perturbations, of the lesser matriculation variety, contrived to debase our moral integrity by attempting to sit together during a communal reading of intellectual material. This vile action was promptly halted by popular demand. Other of our attributes include a constant striving for academic excellence. Indeed, the very breath of deep contemplation is virtually synonymous with our title, especially during Physical Sciences.

Finally, in order that those lesser mortals reap an understanding from this page, we would like to quote a once famous philosopher (?), who said,

"Ennyfinn yoose con booze, weeze con booze bitter."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### "My Pack of Unruly Hounds."

Longer now can I endure the Krunch  
Crisps that lie under the desks - their all-day lunch;  
shattered windows and broken rulers; and fights  
odd bits of chalk and dusters. They scream and yell  
the room; they've smashed my heater and damaged the lights!  
sick: I'll sit and wait for the bell.

- Anonymous (with apologies to D.H. Lawrence)



Our class has a remarkably unvaried existence. Pandemonium breaks loose no teacher is present and silence reigns when any teacher asks us a question. There have been few exceptions to our uniform day. Once Tim Hamley (?) in the creek when it was flooded and came squelching into English, through. The other students thought this amusing and Tim's example followed by two more, not by jumping in the creek, but by doing a physics experiment on the oval while it was raining.

A more successful scheme was Mr. Milner's Latin Debate, to relieve the monotony of normal lessons. As can be imagined, it was enthusiastically received by 4A. In the end it was unanimously decided that:

'Latin torments the minds of young students' despite the defence's hard

Besides this nothing unusual or spectacular has occurred in our class; for some or all of the students being called such charming names as :- 'cabbages', 'unemotional stones' and 'slug-a-beds'.

\* \* \* \* \*

When you walk into 4B, you are immediately struck by the silence in the - that is, if you happen to arrive during an English or Chemistry lesson. At other times, you would be met by a wise-crack, or a few whispered giggles, accompanied by a lethal blackboard duster. We are a strange mixture of "students". We consist of two prefects, five "mods" (?), three or four real students, a new boy from another school who is known to have several young ladies swooning over him and a boy who has definite Communist leanings. Then there is, of course, a guiding light, Mr. Seipolt. We should all pass Chemistry this year, despite the constant reassurances from our devoted teacher that we haven't a chance in the world. And that, dear readers, is 4B.

\* \* \* \* \*

4E is a class of respectable young ladies, untouched by the noisy influence of the opposite sex. They shriek at the sight of the spiders which surround the dilapidated building but pamper any strange dog or cat which happens to stay. Distracted by the loud vibrations of passing trains and smothered by the smoke of the furnace, they accept this as part of school routine. They prefer to sit primarily on typewriters than experiment with explosives which can have disastrous results.

\* \* \* \* \*

This year began with an outstanding success - the answer to all commercialists' dreams - a mixed class. Although an occasional scream may be heard from marauders' hide-out, Room 10, and a few broken bones are visible, we have survived the onslaught of Pat McCook quite well. A typical day is just as long as in any other class, save the surprise attendance of Rotary students.

Among our class celebrities are ballet beauty, (Anne Lavelle), and song-writer and authoress (Gill Sellar), and "Medals" Henderson. We are the throbbing brains of tomorrow (usually due to headaches).

During "charities week", our class created the highlight when we performed a concert in the Physics Lecture Room. Once again, Simon was the main attraction, with his helpful hints on cooking. His suggestions were closely followed by Peter who "took the cake" in the universal bake-off competition held recently.

Mr. McElroy is known to have had hallucinations and regards the class as

"A dagger of the mind, a false creation,  
Proceeding from the heat oppressed brain."

(heat oppressed, owing to lack of protective growth!)

\* \* \* \* \*

This are your 5S retorter speeing two yoo from 5S glassrumour, saturated byootifall mid corydor woteffer. Not four us thee racquet of the thirst-er scrabble, but thee quiet, soothing sound of hapy wurk (?) men and thee ey chudding and screeging of injums. Don't not be thinkful that wee are not ceful, deer Head Starter, knot everybody haz thee chanse to wurk in a eleum such as thistle. Anyways, toomb it may konsern (He He)! -

Oure galss in fildupwit byootifall peebles who, like mee, shale retain neeless. The bloke who manacles to perverse-ear and win ale thee pat-ball ches is swetly, so they speak mee. Won of oure flour peebles (Luv is oil you ad) has been dejected to go to Tundra-soon, wear he will be learned two send s to mush bedder plases, therewitch promotstink wurld piece. A little pirdy ed me a storey rescently. Us Stirers are alwayz be listing to little dirtys. ant not say Berry mush about thiz Great Romance jew to lores of bibel, so get zt, fird-frain. Hour glass have got a sharpi from Rhodes-easier, and heez rape aflete, beink a racy-alist.

A natzi tumour have been circumventing that their is an atheist in the 5S icide. Hee denyz this blindragous slender, he just hates kristchins, he sez.

Is 5S being infrillgrated by a Commonudists elephant? Certain doctorments e bean undercovered to be ritten in Ruskin. The suspectocle, when under ents grilling, brake down and slobbered, fule of emulsion, sumthing yood neffer lieve anyway. So longer from 5S, wetter known as the Black Hole of Calcutta 5M's personified kaffatearia.

N.B. Stylus Curtsey of Jonathon Lennin.





STANDING: (L to R) P. O'Connor,  
S. Jeske, N. Velchev, R. Flatters,  
E. Cienciela.  
SEATED: (L to R) A. Latropeano,  
C. Caesar, A. Miles.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL , 1st YEAR TEAM



STANDING: (L to R) B. Ruchs,  
M. Rockcliffe, J. Ranger,  
P. Moody.  
SEATED: (L to R) C. Curtis,  
D. Crebbin, G. Sharpe (Capt.)  
S. Byass, H. Malony.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL, " A " TEAM

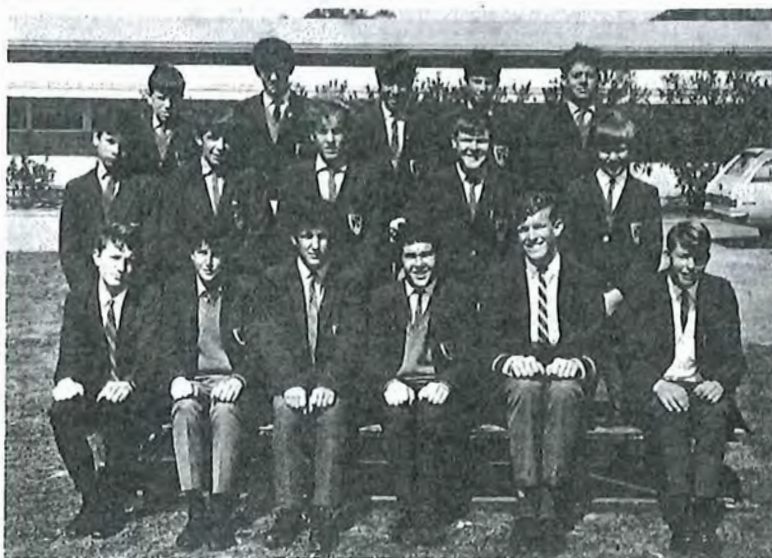


STANDING: (L to R) N. Blowright,  
S. Ivanoff, A. Bridgewater,  
D. Ivanoff, K. Riley, .  
SEATED: (L to R) T. Madsewski,  
J. Anderson (Capt.), J. Carson.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL, " 2nd YEAR" TEAM



ROW: (L to R) A. Watson,  
 ham, B. Almeroth,  
 inson, G. Dunbar.  
 ROW: (L to R) B. Fowler,  
 , B. Devlin, G. Watson,  
 tins.  
 : (L to R) T. Hamley,  
 h, B. Silkstone, M. Ladd  
 , J. Spaans, M. Butcher.



BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM



BOYS' HOCKEY, " 1st YEAR" TEAM

STANDING: (L to R) N. Coad,  
 G. McGuiness, P. Manley,  
 J. Hasloff, R. Demby, D. Oakley,  
 I. Edwards.  
 SEATED: (L to R) M. McCloud,  
 I. Ellis, H. Dickson (Capt.),  
 R. Moraw, P. Hease.

(L to R) D. Gosnold,  
 , J. Leatham, J. Creighton,  
 y, K. Carter, W. Corbett.  
 to R) W. Buckham,  
 z, T. Spurling (Capt.),  
 S. May.



HOCKEY " A " TEAM --BOYS

IA - the A for Abattoir - a public slaughter house. Although our class only been in existence since July 1, we have had enough time to see there plenty of action ahead.

On the first day of class, I A astounded teachers and students alike by g ghostly silent - quite a different story from then on, however. This due mainly to the science excursion to Parra-Wirra National Park on sday 11th July.

\* \* \* \* \*

There are several outstanding characters in our class. Pam Harwood and Fowler are our class captains. Mark has made quite a mark on the Sports &, and had his ruler stolen by a monkey. Pam is notorious for her constant tering, partnered by Yvonne. Evelina Cheeria and Kerry Percy have proved selves admirable lunch monitors this term. Our classroom is often adorned retty flowers, generously donated by Heather Crockford and Lyn Rhyme; t has a good hand with flower arrangement.

During charities week, we arranged several class activities. The girls and sold toffees. Ian Edwards and Gary Sallis arranged a most successful show in the classroom, although the show became a little "high" on the nd day.

\* \* \* \* \*

We have two Indians who make a lot of noise during pow-wows. They can ischievous, but, on the other hand, can be good.

During an outing, for example, when we went to Para Wirra, the students yed themselves but finally lost control. (This is normal in our class).

\* \* \* \* \*



To protect the innocent, all names of people and places used in this age are entirely fictitious, and any resemblances to persons or places, real or imaginary, are purely coincidental.

The year - 1968. The place - Salismary Low School. The victims - 3A.

"To rule or not to rule?". That is the question. It was a spark of ingenuity by one, Mr. Ratakasi, who, bordering almost on frenzy and touching the edge of frustration, established a discipline committee to help rule, or unrule, the unruly of 3A. (Much to the joy of the unruly). This "spark of ingenuity" consisted of five democratically elected students with Mr Ratakasi elected as president. (A mystery arises here because no-one nominated this president - or has it that he elected himself and established a military regime in the committee itself).

The students' joy, however, was short-lived. They were not pleased to find that the committee doled out punishment, enforcing a reign of terror, and labelled five fanatic fascists rather than five fine friends. These traitors even handing out impositions for such minor offences as throwing dusters!

Speaking of impositions, it is interesting to note that in a census conducted at the time, it was revealed that two out of five members had been punished in the first week, whilst only eight non-members had been victimized. A quick multiplication sum reveals that 40% of members were guilty, compared to 25% of non-members. We feel that such a committee, better named Sinners Anonymous, is entirely unfit to rule anybody.

Despite the atmosphere of revolution and the never-ending threats against members of the S.A., a reduction in crime indicated their success. The president, however, in obvious sympathy with all non-members, eventually squashed the S.A. and declared a renewed state of dictatorship.

"To rule or not to rule". That was the answer.

\* \* \* \* \*

3D is something of an extra-special class at Salisbury. If anything goes wrong, immediately 3D are suspect. The reason, some students feel, is that they are not as bright as others. For the same reason 3D do many extra 'jobs' and duties.

The year began with a disaster for us as our room was burnt down and much valuable school and personal equipment was lost. Things soon settled down again, however, and work began.

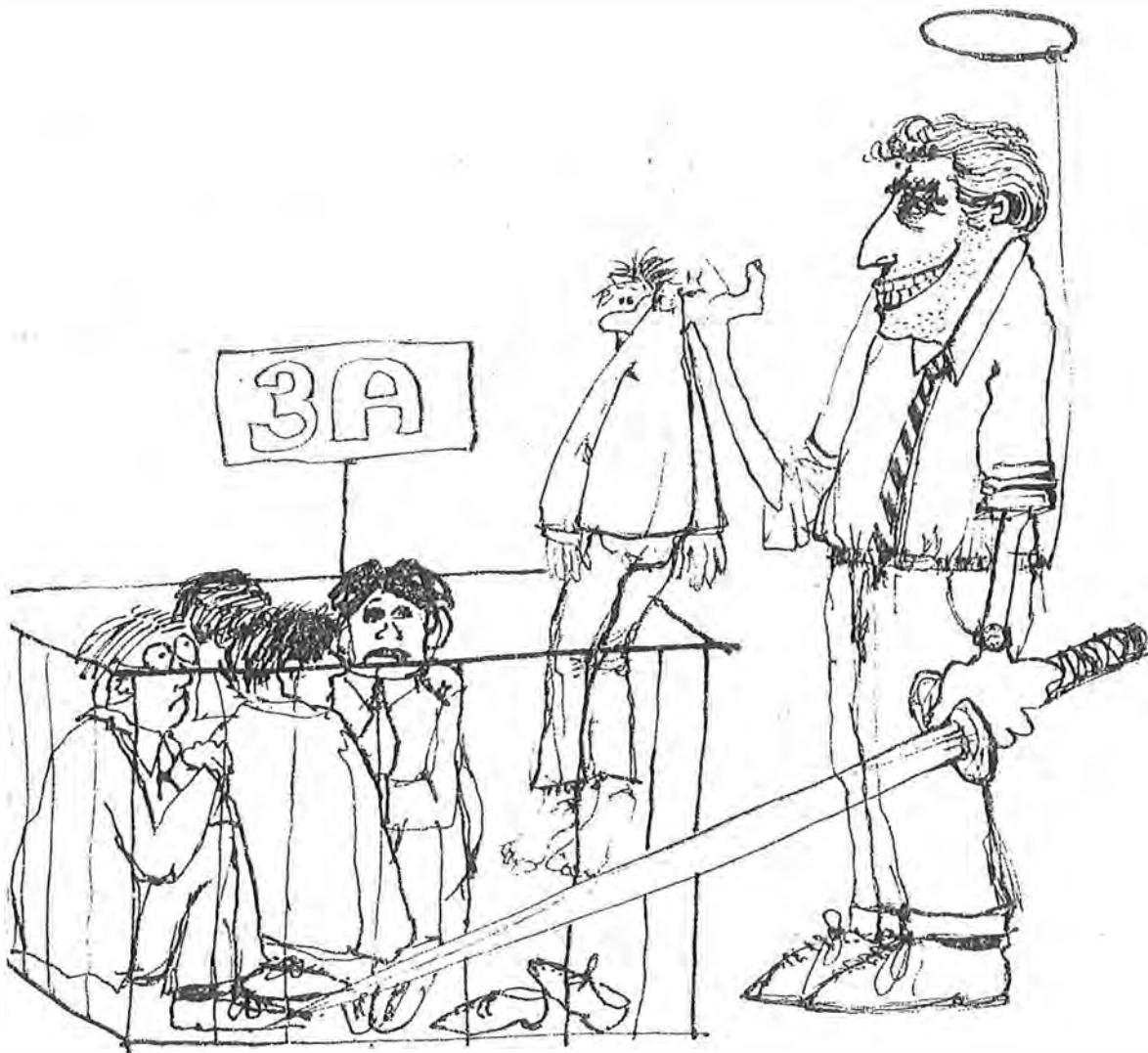
Finally, we hold several indisputable records; the sitting in the foyer dance record, the strangest person award and, as a class, the "Best Effort" award.

\* \* \* \* \*



This year 4C is a greatly modified version of the 1967's 4B with the inclusion of such drop-outs as Whittemore, Johannsen and that ever-famous one, John Spaans. 4C of 1968 has achieved much. Possibly our most prized award was the presentation to two of our more brilliant students, Reed and Aaron, of the Salisbury High School stirrers award.

Our respective class teachers also have achieved much. Mr. Kite, our class teacher, is known for his "understanding" at the report of the broken physics status. Mr. Sweeney's loving affection for our "ace" Maths. student, Andy, is only surmounted by his apparent love for his green sandals and socks.



You're next.

3C this year has been very wild, exciting, dangerous and successful.....  
not in study or learning anything, but we have sent most of our teachers  
letely crazy. If you do not believe me, ask Mr. Woods why he threatened to  
his head against the wall and ask Mr. Hadland why he actually did bang his  
against the wall. Then there's our sweet Scot who cannot hide that evil  
le gleam in her eye which, she explained, is because everyone in the class is  
plicate of a character in one of her books. Only the very deceptive Mr.  
iams has been able to keep his sanity (or maybe he is just pretending!)  
ow have our teachers well trained, although they do not know this. We have  
ive them a little confidence by letting them get their own way occasionally.

\* \* \* \* \*

Beneath a shower of dusters and chalk a teacher tries in vain to pound  
ledge into our corroded brains. Occasionally a word or two remains in our  
kened heads. These words are usually "Good morning, 2A" or "You may move  
for lunch". The latter statement usually causes a stampede, too gory to be  
ribed in black and white.

For our education in Mathematics, our class is split into two groups.  
gh this step may be looked upon as weakening our forces, it may also be  
idered as putting two teachers through torture at the same time. (It takes  
t to weaken our forces).

\* \* \* \* \*

The 2C members think that this year we have all combined to form a fantastic  
of kids.

Our working capacity has steadily increased throughout the year from having  
e kept in nearly every recess period to doing a few hours of amazingly solid  
every day - gee whiz, Mr. Walton. Some good reputations have been earned  
he girls. This is because  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the class is comprised of boys, who  
inually upset the teachers but always add humour to the class. Well done,  
!

Mr Wilkins, the unfortunate class teacher, has now to face the miserable  
ght that he might have to go through the same thing again next year - BAD  
[, SIR !

\* \* \* \* \*

54

Who had the unusual experience of being put to sleep in the classroom? time it wasn't a teacher. If you want to escape from 5 seconds of school- (in ten easy lessons), please apply Room 23.

One rainy day we were sitting in our classroom listening attentively to a her. Suddenly there was a flash of lightning and a clap of thunder. At time all the lights went out. The teacher paused for a while, and was g to read when the buzzer sounded. Strangely the lights came back when she the room.

During the third term, we were lucky enough to scrape up a few members for debating team. This was quite difficult because the highest mark in English ed by Shianne Dannon was only 42%. The three lucky members chosen were Ben el, Janet Marcal and Michael Byass. The following week a debate between 2B 2D took place, and we were most excited when we won the debate.

\* \* \* \* \*

Our year began when the school was partially damaged by a fire. Although ccupied the smallest room in the school, we were moved to our new premises, laundry in the Home Science centre. During winter we experienced our first, probably last, victory. We won the junior school basketball. It's quite ous that we have the best cooks in the school, as each time there has been ecial occasion, we have had to cater for it.

We have gained a new member of the class. Her name is Lassie and she is a k mongrel. She haunts the class continually and many of our teachers don't ct. Mrs. Webber has made the dog so scared, by threatening it with the dog- her, that the dog runs away at the very sight of her. All in all, we are st active reliable and strictly female society.

\* \* \* \* \*

Early during the first term, girls of 2F prepared afternoon tea for a Home nce lesson. All our subject teachers were invited and eagerly 'tucked in' he things provided.

One of the changes in our subject teachers this term was our Maths teacher. sed to have Miss Mannik, but now we have Mrs. Andrews. We have heard lately : Miss Mannik is much happier now-a-days.

Several of our girls went on the recent camping trip for second year girls. ll enjoyed ourselves greatly. While we were there we found out when Miss ll-Price and Miss Giddings' birthdays were, because they had them on the . Miss Howell-Price blushed when she walked into our classroom on the next lay, when we all sang Happy Birthday to her.

\* \* \* \* \*



# THE BEE THREARS

ne day a gittle lirl gamed noldylocks went for a wood in the walks. She  
o a litty prittle louse all loved with sunnyhuckle and fritti plowers.  
fted the watch and lorked in. There in unt of he frieys were three pales  
ridge - an O.S. sise, a women's sise and a rittle S.S.W. She fasted the  
but it was hoo tot, she sasted the tecond but it was soo talty. But  
ird was rust jight so she ubbled it all gop.

hen sleepylocks felt goldy so she went up gazes and bound three feds - an  
ise, a women's sise and a rittle S.S.W. She bedded the first tried, but  
ver did like springerins. The becon sed had a meather fattress, and this  
hazy locks gold fever. But the third bed had a pillow lopdun, so she day  
or worty finks.

hen the Bee Threars came home.

Who's been peating my orridge?" cried bather fear.

Who's been peating my orridge and tabling it all over the slopper cloth  
cried buther mear.

Who's been peating my orridge and ubbled it all gop?" cried beary babe.

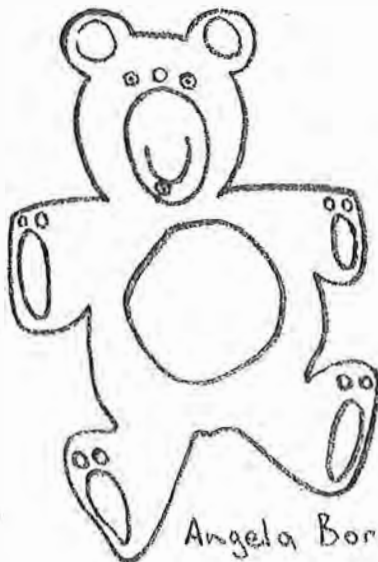
hen the three stears climbed the bairs.

Who's been bedded on my stretch?" cried bather fear.

What snatch has been snozzing a body in my bed and countering up the  
pane too?" cried buther mear.

Thar she blows!" cried beary babe and little shindilocks nearly goaled  
her jump when she soke and wore the Bee Threars. So she windowed out  
skuttle, panting her rippies as she went, and ron for away from the  
prittle louse all loved with sunny huckle and fritti plowers.

Maria Klein 3C



Angela Bormann 2B



MEN'S BASKETBALL, "1st YEAR" TEAM



2nd YEAR MEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM

STANDING: (L to R) S. Lomaz,  
K. Hoffrichter, H. Dickson,  
R. Shimon, N. Champion,  
SEATED: (L to R) N. Coad,  
I. Johnson (Capt.), I. Ellis.



MEN'S BASKETBALL "A" TEAM

STANDING: (L to R) R. Macaitas, K. Bridges, J. Ward,  
K. Carter.  
SEATED: (L to R) G. Duffield, P. Appleton, G. Radloff  
(Capt.), B. Heywood, R. Darkins.

STANDING: (L to R) M. Heasman,  
J. Stelman, A. Wilson, B. Byass.  
SEATED: (L to R) B. Almeroth,  
L. Harrison (Capt.), G. Hewton.



(L to R) M. Balcomb,  
Smith, A. Cox,  
Dalgarno,

(L to R) J. Skene, J. Lovatt,  
(Capt.), L. Walsh, J. Jones.



2nd YEAR SOCCER TEAM



STANDING: (L to R) E. Carson, J. Clay,  
T. Hamley, C. Spalding, A. McDonnell,  
J. Smith, C. Rees, G. Davie.  
SEATED: (L to R) D'Onifrio, M. Wright,  
C. Jeffrey (Capt.), G. Pascucci,  
M. Stratton.

SOCCER " A " TEAM

NG: (L to R) R. Denby,  
icter, R. Hodgkin,  
on, J. Shimmin,  
ement, T. Whitney.  
(L to R) K. Larkin,  
on, D. Woodall (Capt.),  
N. Coad.



1st YEAR SOCCER TEAM



58

## THE CASE OF THE MISSING WART

"Wednesday, 8th September 1968 - 8.00 a.m. Woke up to find wart on left hand missing after 12 years of existence. Last seen whereabouts of knuckle - suspected kidnapping."

So read the horrifying report handed into C.I.D. headquarters, filed under title "Now you see it, now you don't !"

Detective Hairlock Sholmes with his assistant, I Begyour Pardonsun was sitting, to be precise standing, contemplating all aspects of the case.

Where had the wart gone? Sholmes knew it was catching, but it was supposed to be back days ago. Had it been devoured by its prey? Had "Wart-Kill", recently prescribed by Furling Sparmecy, struck again? Or had it been snatched from its bed by the dreaded wart-snatcher - Grabber Grofes.

Circumstantial evidence definitely led to the latter. But when the hide-out Grabber was searched - the "Orange Grofes" - nothing found was of any suspicious nature.

"The only way to discover what became of the wart is investigation!" retorted Sholmes.

"Why I do believe you've got it, of course. Investigation, the key to explanation! Why didn't I think of that?"

"Truly elementary, my dear Begyour Pardonsun".

"No clues so far of any value to us."

"Quite obvious, my good chap. Wait, look at that - of course, of course - we've got it."

What was this vital clue - do you know?

It was that aggravating red string that that horrid criminal always uses as an opening for his next kill - Andy Baid. After all - wasn't his favourite bait - "Miss it better with an Andy Baid trip."

The 'great' Andy Baid had finally slipped up - revealing the whole explanation.

L. Wagstaff 1A

## A MURDER

The moon slid behind a cloud and the decks of a liner were blacked out. At the dull throb of the engine and roar of the wake, soft music was heard. Loud laughter broke up the fun, followed by a "clink" of glass. The ship went on through the depths of the sea. A streak of light flashed across the water and for a second showing the sea-foam. A door opened. Skirts flashed by, and the music released, bellowed across the sea. Laughing and singing died down the blackened deck. Two people were standing in the light. The man whistled through the open door.

"That door!" a voice shouted. The door clicked shut. The light went back and everything was quiet. The shirt sleeves of the two people glinted in the dark.

Suddenly there was a gasp of surprise, which was followed by one of horror. A hammer, like a dog's, was followed by a scream. The moon appeared once more, and in the foam a small black speck flashed past. Only the person who stood there noticed the throbbing of the screws. It was as if a heart had missed a beat.

He was the one who managed to see a thin, red streak on the sea. He opened the room with light, and the sea went on roaming and the wind howled loudly.

R. Luppino 1A

"I SUPPOSE - AS I WASN'T THERE."

One smiled and women cried.  
Lost and men died.  
There was great shouting in the streets;  
A poignant scene which surely greets  
The eleventh hour.  
Lost power.  
Freely children play.  
The eleventh day.  
Fathers, mothers together wept.  
Others fighting, others slept.  
The eleventh month.  
The month ends the hating.

M. Foreman 5S

# "THE MOON IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE"

Millions of years ago, when the earth was in its first stages of being formed, there were, on a secluded part of the earth, some extremely large animals called Dinacows. A few years later this portion of land and sea with its huge mammals was centrifuged off into space. It was spinning at such a high speed that the animals could not move until the land became a ball in a regular spinning orbit about the earth. Being mammals, when the Dinacows had young, they were suckling young, like our cows and calves today. However, there was no one to use the milk so it formed a large layer over the moon's surface. Of course, after a few million years the layer became very deep and the Dinacows drowned in their own milk.

Because the moon was spinning, it had a churning effect on the milk and cheese was formed. It is now very old and mildewed and has turned green and probably has a most distasteful odour. That is how I know the moon is made of green cheese.

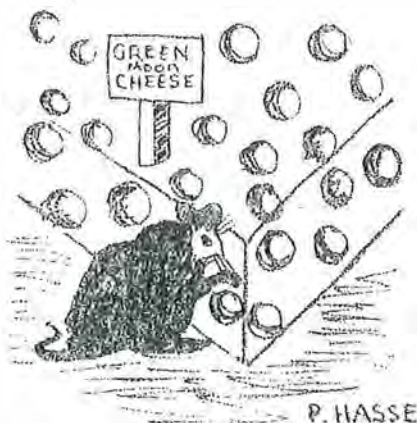
What about the craters, you ask? Well, anyone knows that while cheese is maturing gases form, and as the moon was spinning and there were very large amounts of gas, the gases formed great bubbles and forced their way to the top. This is the account for craters.

The sea is shiny because of the phosphorous in it. The Dinacows drank all the sea, which, through complicated processes in their enormous bodies, passed the phosphorous into the milk. However, when the milk was churned to cheese, the phosphorous was still present and this is why the moon is shiny. If it was not for the phosphorous the moon could not reflect the sun's rays.

Because many astronauts' favourite food is cheese, perhaps it is possible to see why they are so eager to go to the moon!

Are we men or mice.....?

V. Hutchinson 30





## FORSAKEN FRATERNITY.

Naked swam the moon,  
Astride with its twin in the river.  
Pensive wandered the clouds,  
Rivulets of shredded wool -  
A flock gone astray.  
Decaying arches seductively lead  
To apparent romantic cloisters,  
The alleys of supposed serene solitude.  
Corinthian pillars mingle with Gothic structures.  
Passive or was it dormant? -  
Beneath the paling moon.  
Beside the banks, the cornels  
Had stationed their roots.  
Stretching upwards, their arms  
Clung to the neighbouring and startling  
Convent walls.  
All seemed compact.

The cage of the unknown lay open -  
The moon crept in.  
Grimly, the dank archways beckoned,  
Locking the light into depths of dank obscurity.  
Endless were those stretches,  
Hollow but full.  
The air itself was mystic,  
Was it true or false, black or white?  
Was this "peace", a prelude to prejudice?

A. Boettger 5S

## THE HIGH SCHOOL

A steel jungle, with proud, stone walls:  
Concrete meets feet along narrow, long halls.

A steel jungle, and in every class  
Acres and acres of warming glass.

Herds of inhabitants like parrots chatter  
Until warning sounds to each den, stop your clatter.

Oh jungle of steel, where's your heart and your soul  
Have they left you forever, has that been your goal?

Mrs. E. Wilkes 4D

## PARODY ON "THE DESTRUCTION OF SENNACHERIB" by LORD BYRON

The builders swarm over the school in the cold  
And one of their number wears a hat green and gold.  
They toil and they labour all through the day  
On a building begun on the nineteenth of May.

Like the crack of doom the noisy machines  
Tear through the silence with their whines and their screams.  
The students all gaze, spellbound with awe,  
As they splash through the mud that was asphalt before.

Upward, ever upward, it climbs to the sky,  
And the workmen climb up on the girders so high.  
They hammer and saw, and the building it grows,  
And the mud on the ground, in the winter it froze.

S. May 4A

PALMER S.A. 1967-68.

Brown land,  
Burnt land,  
Grim black hills;  
Fine red dust each gasping mouth fills.  
Stones like bones in a dry creek bed;  
Stark trees,  
Gaunt trees,  
Most of them dead.  
Winding round bends of the gully it follows,  
The dust funnels down through hills and hollows.

Fine rain,  
Cool rain,  
Thunder slams;  
Water trickles down into thirsty dams.  
Rushing and gushing as the drought unlocks;  
Laughing water,  
Tumbling water,  
Over the rocks.  
Now the gullies are paths of cool sweet grass  
Where tall trees drink from the creeks that pass.

B. Ellis 4C

## SUNSET

Gold, red and orange  
Splitting the sky  
The setting sun,  
The feathered pink tree  
All alone in the desert,  
Land of the dead,  
Silence, silence and all was quiet,  
Bang! Bang! Bang!  
Tree shattered, silence shattered  
Leaves flew and some fell,  
The long shadow reaching out  
The sundowner polished his rifle  
And retrieved the leaf.  
Lifeless and deep red blood bubbling  
A dead cockatoo.

V. Osis 5M

## "BUILDING ALLITERATION"

Brawny builders blunder under the hot sun  
While whistling workmen with hammers bang  
Noisily at nails which appear from a can.

Gaunt grey superstructure standing erect  
Teetering tipsily on the globe.  
School building sheathed in an iron robe.

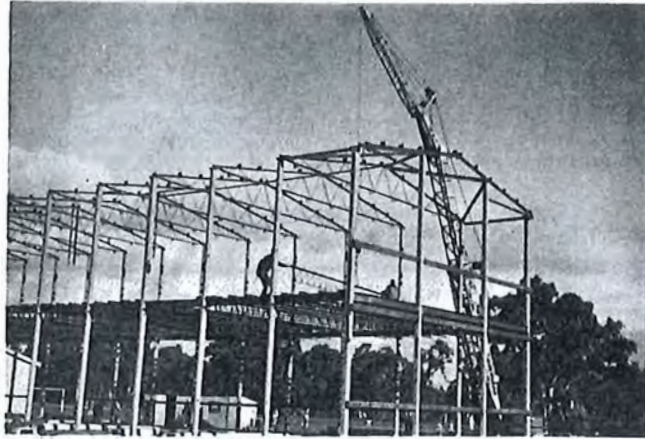
Shiny shimmering tin clatters around  
Gradually grating into its place.  
Nailed nimbly by a man in bib and brace.

Stone slabs slip heftily down  
A groping, giant monster grunts and heaves.  
Wind whistles through its jib stirring leaves.

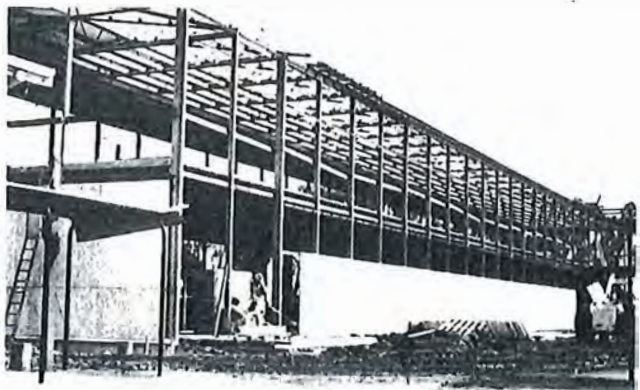
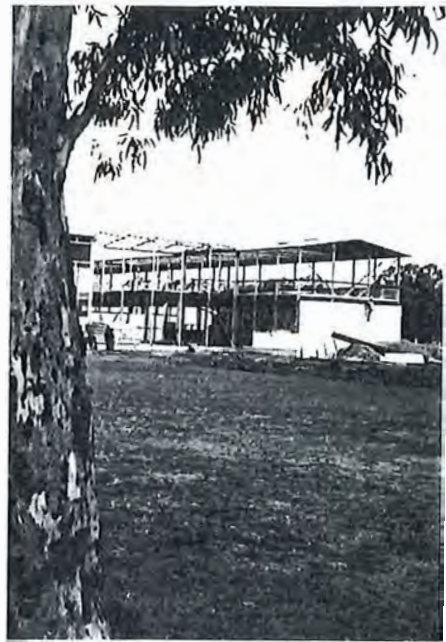
D. Lambert 4A



THE NEW WING



"SOME SCHOOLS HAVE TREES".





"IT".....



"ITS A BIRD, ITS A PLANE".....



"ITS SOCCER - TO - ME - TIME"



"EVERYBODY BLOW"



"FIX BAYONETS"



"YOU \* $\frac{1}{2}\frac{3}{4}\frac{1}{2}$ \*"



"RUDOLF NUREYEV IN ELECTRA?"



## THE ORDEAL

I battled through the long wet grass, my arms heavily laden with a clean, neat, white dancing tunic, a skirt and an attache case packed tight with bands, nets, hairclips, and ballet shoes. My hair, gleaming shiny when I left my house that morning, was now hanging wet and limp about my face and hissing rain and icy wind battled each other for the upper hand. Today the day of my ballet exam. Unfortunately, the gods seemed to have turned a full battle dress to wage war against me.

I threw my whole body weight against the heavy oak door of the Ballet School, it creaked groaning painfully and I stepped inside the familiar white-washed hall. Turning to the left, I walked along the stone corridor leading to the changing room. As I changed into my dancing tunic and carefully tied my ballet shoes, I began to panic about the coming exam. My hands were trembling but I tried to reassure myself with the knowledge that, if nothing else, I knew my work and my technique. But it was not a question of what I knew; more of how would I apply my technique to the work given. Frankly, I was terrified. Looking in the mirror, I saw a pale, wan face above which was a thin black cap - once upon a time my hair, but now held severely and securely back by a restricting net and a white headband.

Fifteen minutes later, I stood outside the examination room, expectantly, waiting eagerly. My eyes were red and swollen. Shortly before I had cried in an outburst of emotion, and now I fought the urge to stage a recurrence of the same. Tinkling gleefully, the summoning bell rang, and as my stomach did a deftly executed 'jete templeve', twisting itself in knots as well, I cast a wry smile at my waiting friends and, drawing strength from every corner of my feeble body, I glided across the floor to the impressive figure at the end of the room. The ordeal was over - the exam had begun!

A. Lavelle 4D.

## THE SURF-BOARD RIDER

As he throws his board upon the frothing sea:  
He paddles out to where the big waves lie snarling.  
He balances precariously upon his board, moving professionally  
Like a true board man knows.  
Suddenly he is flung off the wave and takes the ride  
At the safety of the beach.

K. Manuel 2D.



"ALONE AND PALELY LOITERING."

Fortunately the wind was not too cold but nevertheless the streets were deserted. I hunched my shoulders up to my head and I shivered down my back. My ears stung with the cold, and I was thankful that it was not colder. There was nobody about and so I began to run. The wind rushed against me but I ran on with arms outspread. I remember I tripped, I'm always doing that. My ears were really burning now. My face was flushed and I tossed the hair out of my eyes.

By this time I had reached the open fields which lie beyond the houses. It was so quiet; deathly still. Peaceful but cruel. It was frightening to be there all alone. I turned and decided to walk back again. I felt so fresh inside. Nothing could possibly go wrong today. The wind was so cold and wonderful. I saw the house at the bottom of the hill and ran down towards it. The fire would be warm and I wrinkled my toes at the thought of it. In the evening we got the phone call that he had died.

M. Foreman 5S

STORM.

disperses throughout the sky,  
stop, lights fade, and people hide.  
sword appears and armies start to move.  
g the streets of man nature moves;  
and man unite on the bloody field.  
Sword retreats behind the inky Shield.

hides in his temples  
les of hate  
battle rolls on  
grey black and grey world of man hides.  
le subsides  
lia has saved the white skin.  
the stars reveal Neon blood.



Megan Heitmann 2B

S. Jones 5S

## REMINISCING.

I lay back, watching the clouds chase the birds across the azure backdrop of sky, white chasing grey against blue. My eyes wandered, my gaze fell on mine through the wire mesh.

The building is old now, and its walls, once golden as they shone in the morning sunlight, are slowly becoming green as the moss grows over the brickwork. The magic of their golden brilliance is gone and slowly gold is replaced by grey, the drab grey produced by the wear of the wind and rain on brick. No longer do they shine as once they did, nor do they hurt my eyes still glazed with the sweet stupor of sleep, as once they did. The old floors are bent and broken now, and the peeling yellow paint betrays brittle rust beneath. The wooden doorposts are now grey and weak, ridden with the marks of a long-past termite nest, and grey, too, is the roof, the monotony of grey sheet on grey sheet of iron being unbroken from one end of the building to the other. Only the pigeons and mice find it adequate habitation.

The place is old now, too old to be used. The roads are old now, and the tracks are overgrown with weeds. The area around the old silo is covered stalk upon stalk of wild wheat. Nor are they lush and green as they once were but dry and yellow, blending with the ruddy dust as a light wind raises a pinkish red pall above their roots, to remain suspended like a dull silk veil inches above the dry cracked earth. Their withered grains, contained in the brittle, dry husks, are food sufficient only for the birds and mice.

The old ants'-nest where once a colony of small industrious insects thrived is deserted now.

How well I remember a small boy struggling over the wire fence, and wading through the lush green weeds to stand and watch, enraptured by the scurrying ants, an ever-changing pattern of black dots on a brown background. After I have seen him in my memories, watching him slowly grow to a young man. But he is gone now, and with him is gone the life of the peace, a peace which lives only in memory.

And here I lie, watching the clouds chase the birds .....

D. Lewis 5M

## CHARITIES WEEK

School is bright and active and the children all aglow,  
This week is something special and all are on the go:  
They're selling tickets, sweets, and coffee, too,  
Working for money - any goods will do.  
Once again it's with us, a week of special thought,  
Charity is giving all, or, so we have been taught.

M. Ware 2D

## A SKINNY KID WITH SPECS.

I can't remember where I saw him first. Probably at the playground, I don't know. Anyway, I'll never forget him, that much I do know.

He was a queer kid; no friends, nothing. (Come to think of it, I reckon it's where I did see him first - at the playground.) He used to hang around the playground like some lost waif, talking to nobody. He seemed to like one certain corner of the yard; anyway, like it or not, he used to stand there a lot of the time. Like I said, he was a queer kid, sorta shy. He never talked to anyone, just stood back and watched the other kids playing on the swings. He didn't seem to have any friends; I reckon he was the local "untouchable" - others called him "Bubblehead."

A real artist's model he would have made too, he was a real picture. He wasn't very tall, but he was thin. His legs were like broom handles, and sticking out of his oversized grey flannel shorts he looked like a parachute, from the waist down, anyway. He wore a loose blue shirt from which his arms stuck out like overgrown pencils. His feet were enclosed in small blue socks, and which were wrapped a pair of light brown sandals. Ha! Look at me will you? - All poetical! And yet you couldn't help it; he was that kind of kid - sort of inspiration. From his feeble frame a thick bud neck sprouted, and a big head on top of it. It looked funny, really. I reckon that's why the kids called him "Bubblehead". He had a small pouty mouth, and small flat ears, with a big hooky nose. But the thing I remember him most for was the thing he was proudest of. He'd only just got it, and he was strutting around proud as the verbal peacock. He was even making a few friends, and having a game of catch with another boy with a large rubber beach-ball.

What was it? A pair of wire-rimmed spectacles. Yes, that's how I remember him - a skinny kid with a pair of oversized wire-rimmed specs.

I remember too the fumbled catch. The kid was enjoying himself - maybe too much. I don't know why, but he just ran out onto the road. I heard a screech and a thud. Why I walked over. No need to hurry - I knew what had happened, and the poor guy in the car had no chance of stopping.

I just looked 'round. Then something flashed in the light and caught my eye. There on the road, still gripped by those bony little fingers was a pair of wire-rimmed glasses.

D. Lewis 5M





## THE FIRST STORM OF WINTER.

Dark clouds rolling in from the east foretell the approaching rain - storm. A slight breeze gradually turns into a gale whistling and moaning through trees and telegraph wires. The multi-coloured leaves on the ground begin to rustle and rustle about uneasily, while all the time the bulky black clouds move daily closer.

Deep peals of thunder interspersed with vivid lightning flashes tell that storm is close at hand.

Small drops of rain start to fall from the clouds which are now directly overhead.

The downpour commences. Presently, large puddles form on the ground, and gutters become brim-full of water. Rain falls for fifteen minutes. Then, without warning, the rain ceases.

Once again the sun is visible in the clearing sky. However, this storm is only a prelude to the coming season. Summer is over; and winter has begun.

G. Forbes 1A

## MY HOBBY

I have a real calling in life. I collect ants with surgical forceps and transport them back to their homes in a tea strainer. The reason I use a tea-strainer as a vehicle for transporting the ants is that I have discovered through years of research that ants like the smell of tea, but I have found it impractical to carry them in a teapot because they escape through the spout.

I have devoted my life to helping helpless little ants return safely and quickly to their homes.

At the break of dawn I rise and don my feather-soled moccasins and set to work. This is the time of day I enjoy the most. I am most helpful though, at the height of an electrical storm as I endeavour to carry my wee wet friends back to their happy homes. On such occasions I find it necessary to wear specially designed clothing consisting of fur footed gum boots, soft on the soles to protect my ants. I also wear an ankle length rain coat smelling strongly of Bushell's tea with a lightning rod strapped to my left shoulder.

My life's work at some times has been hampered by my own physical defects. My short-sightedness on one occasion led me to believe that a centipede was a giant bull ant, and the constant bending has aged me beyond my years. However I have never once missed one sunrise with my little friends.

My mother-in-law recently gave me a one-way ticket to Central Africa where she says I could help a different species of ant life, the Driver Ants.

She rather strangely remarked that she is sure I will enjoy the company of these ants, just as much as they will enjoy me, every little bit of me.

D. Davies 1A

### "BLUE"

"Above you soar like almighty bird,  
You see the sun and find no word  
to describe this beauty that you see.  
And then below the patterns dim  
a churning mass, an ugly rim.  
These clouds so dark, a mass untold  
of rain and wind and freezing snow.  
And yet above you soar so high,  
Where only some of men can fly,  
You see the sky a vivid blue,  
No man on earth will know it's true  
That you're the one to see the blue,  
While they have rain and wind and pain."

E. Georg 2F

### THE BODY SURFER

In come the foam-white breakers  
And the musty smell of the sea:  
The body surfer comes riding in  
As happy as can be.

The cold winter's wind and the sea's coarse sand  
Are all in their glory, clawing at the land.

He's catching all the breakers,  
Sailing to the shore.  
And he seems to hear the wild waves  
Call him back for more.

R. Lewis 2D

She thinks she's sweet  
But look at her feet  
Long black stockings  
On plates of meat.

S. Jackson IE

### "DAYBREAK"

The beauty of a morning mist,  
The countryside all covered with dew,  
And everything with sunshine kissed,  
As clouds uncover the sky so blue.

E. Hallett 2F



"STAFF AT WORK"



"GUESS WHO BURIED A RAT UNDER THE NEW BUILDING"



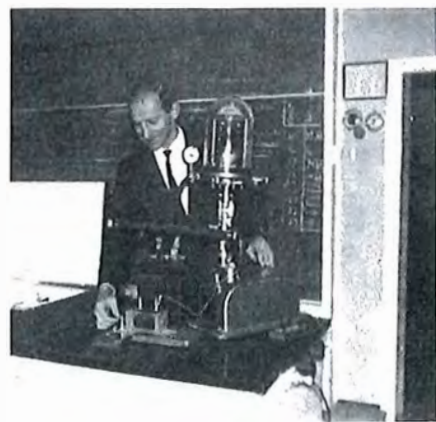
"SHALL WE DANCE"



"HIS VOCATION IN LIFE"



"THE SCHOOL AT WORK"



"PROFFESSOR VON - KITTY, -IPRESUME!"



## LIBRARY REPORT

If, by any chance, you have not visited that Mecca of knowledge, the library, you are either illiterate, lazy, or sport-crazy. Disregarding the last two, we are faced by a race of overgrown baboons, just bursting to fill their brains with knowledge.

If, by any chance, you have not seen our library, then you should go just to see the birds perching on the rails under the blinds outside the windows. If you feel any need to read on, then you will be pleased to hear that I might even write on books, which are, after all, the literature to which the title refers.

In our library, books are easily found. If you have any difficulty in finding a book suited to your requirements, then you should seek the assistance of the hardworking, slave-driven library assistants. If you happen to be a dumb blonde, you will be directed to the librarian, Mrs. Drewing, or to the floor, depending on the mood of the assistant. If the latter happens, please complain, because this behaviour is inexcusable.

You should, however, have been in the library during Charities Week, when it was full to capacity with bird-watchers. If you did not go into the library or have not been in the library at all, then I give up.

To terminate my already lengthy report, I would like to thank Mrs. Drewing for the aid she has given to all students seeking library books this year, especially those Leaving Geography students seeking books on overnight loan.

Chris Coxhill

## PERPETUAL MOTION

Incessantly,  
Crashed the waves - unsounding impacts.  
Un-nerved,  
Resounded the rocks - blank echoes.  
Higher and higher leapt the spray  
Perforated water, flirtatious with the sun.  
Swept by the spicy sea, the wetted rocks  
Sent shy sparkles towards the bold sun  
Suspended like a bulb of exploding sulphur.  
Aging foam crests on the sand - undulating velvet.  
Strands of weed fringe like old lace  
The ancient visage of the sea.  
Sea birds soar over the water's expanse  
Seductively rocking.  
The water answers with a gusty swell  
The tide moves in.  
Up crept the waves pausing on the sand  
Leaving their trademark of old yellow foam,  
Down sucked the water clutching at the odd rocks  
Gripping at the weed to bring ashore.  
With a sweep came the inland breeze  
The herald of dusky twilight  
Under its strain the satiny sand rippled  
Distressing the lonely tufts of virgin grass  
Supple and slender among the dunes.  
Slowly,  
Sank the sun - dying colour.  
Gracefully,  
Glid the moon - unperturbed.  
Calmer and calmer grew the sea-  
A glossy veldt mesmeric under the moon.  
Abandoned by the tranquil waters - the rocks  
Shrank into their shadows, away from the moon  
Sailing like a mystic barque in her shrouded waters.  
Lapping water caresses in the pools - awakening mirrors.  
Shafts of moonlight hide and seek  
The sleepless stretch of nocturnal waves.  
Contentment comes and covers all -  
Serenely sighing.  
The moon accedes with translucent sheens  
The night goes on.

SCHOOL DIARY 1968.

Feb.	6	School re-opens.
"	9	Fire destroys seven rooms.
"	29	School Swimming Carnival.
Mar.	14	Inter-school Swimming Carnival.
"	20	Metropolitan H.S. Swimming Carnival.
"	26	Induction of prefects
"	28	Visit to "To Sir With Love".
"	29	Visit to Port Willunga
Apr.	9	Visit to "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" by Young Elizabethans.
"	17	Annual Sports Day.
"	24	Anzac Day Service.
May	2	Inter-school sports.
"	3	Prefects camp at Port Noarlunga.
"	9	End of first term.
"	21	School resumes.
"	30	Careers Night (Salisbury Rotary Club). Visit to Adelaide University open day.
June	28	Visit to Octagon - S.A. Symphony Orchestra.
July	11	Visit to Para Wirra National Park.
"	22	Book Week awards made.
"	24	Commonwealth Scholarship Examinations begin.
Aug.	5	Annual school inspection.
"	5	Inter. Geography visit to Whyalla.
"	8	School examinations begin.
"	22	Inter. Geography and Science visit to Mannum.
"	27	Inter. visit to "Lord of the Flies".
"	27	Upper school social.
"	30	End of second term.
Sept.	16	School re-opens.
"	18	Lightning Carnival.
"	22	Charities Week begins.
"	23	Open Night.
"	25	Leav. Commercial girls visit to P.M.G.
Oct.	3	Visit to "Hamlet" at Theatre '62.
"	17	Cadets Ceremonial Parade.
Nov.	19	Commencement of P.E.B. Examinations.
"	22	Commencement of school examinations.
Dec.	17	Speech Night.
"	19	End of third term.





