

11/15/80

Salisbury
High

School
Magazine

1980



Salisbury High 1980



Reflections

I wonder what our thoughts will be in say, five years' time when we glance through this magazine. Some of us may look back on 1980 with a great deal of nostalgia remembering it as our final year at Salisbury - the completion of years of schooling. It is very certain that we will recall the happy times, success as a member of a team, praise received for a learning job well done, the faces of those who became our friends, the security available in an environment where we were protected from the real world.

We will all remember some of the unhappy events. Time will allow us to understand when we were wrong, to see those occasions when we let the team down, to recall those folk we should have befriended and to perceive that there were many occasions when we did not do any learning at all.

Do we understand that we are now forming and collecting the materials of our later memories? We all possess the powers that will help us to shape our own futures. Those powers need to be developed to make us into full human beings, fit, mentally alert, helpful and spiritually healthy.

I hope that in five years time you will glance through this magazine and remember with real nostalgia one of your years at Salisbury.

Best wishes as you continue to shape the materials for your memories.



A.D. Kennedy
PRINCIPAL



THINGS I WONDER ABOUT

I wonder what life is like after death. Death does not scare me but I would like to know what would be waiting for me. There could be a Heaven and there could be a Hell. I don't really think so but then who does really know? It interests me to find out but right now I think I may come back into the world as something else or someone else. The only thing that could possibly scare me is what would happen to my mind and body after I die. Will I retain my mind and body or shall I be a completely new person? I often think could I remember my life before but who really knows how long there has been life before on earth? Not only human life but animal and plant life. Could I once have been a small plant on the side of a river? Who knows? Maybe, maybe not. Who really knows whether I was someone before? I could just have been born then I die and there is nothing no colour, not even black. Black is darkness, there is no darkness in death. There could be nothing at all.

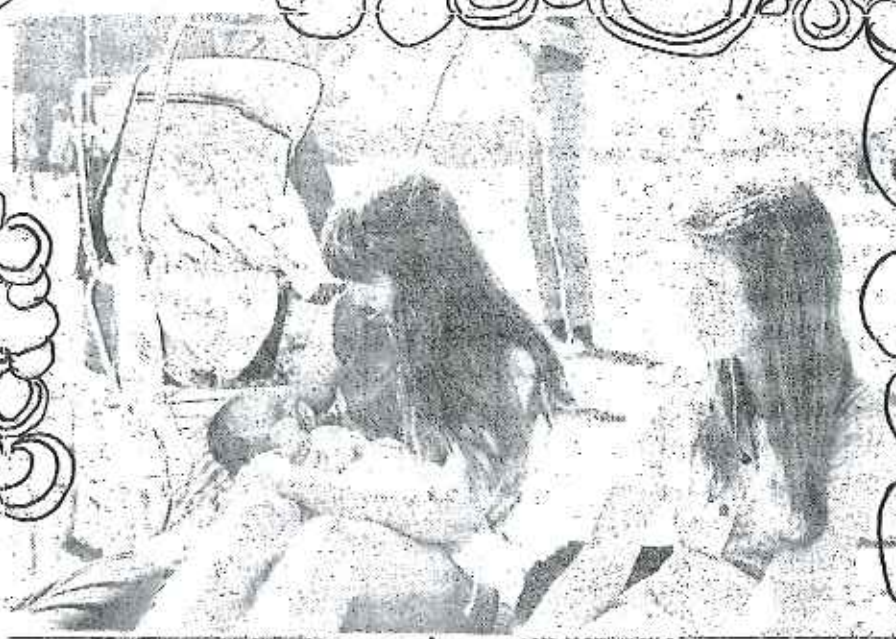
WHO KNOWS? NOT YOU, NOT ME, NOT ANYBODY AT ALL.



swimming

garnival





Within

I know you won't see this
no matter how I write it
or where
or how high
I know you wouldn't hear me shout
if I installed a
stereo
inside my throat
and speakers
underneath your mind
I'm sure you couldn't
feel my nearness
if I enveloped myself around you
and hugged your dreams inside.
And yet,
my knowing
my hearing
and my feeling
makes it all for me.

DEBBIE HORTIN
YEAR 9.

Any More Suggestions?

"Have you any suggestions?" was the only question I had been asked that day. I had none, yet was too ashamed to answer no. The teacher had a piercing look on his face reminding me of Edgar Wild sneering. "Any more suggestions?" was ringing in my ears, or is that the buzzer? Thank God for only one more lesson.

The corridor walls are blue this year, matching the dress of that show-off and flirter, Miss Mary-Jane Eldner, "Oh I have a suggestion Sir", she said, like a dog begging for her meal, only hers was sheer applause from the class. "Oh Sir, may I kiss your feet?" said Flapper the class's male show-off, under his breath.

The teacher turned around. He does that pretty well. Exactly the same every time. The right foot to the back, a bend of the knee and turn. We call him *Fredestaire*. Craig once said he wouldn't be surprised if he walked in with a cane and hat.

Craig was like that, he was always joking around. His mouth was like Donny Osmond, never closed and always those big white teeth gleaming at you.

Someone knocked on the door. Springhead jumped up to answer it. He was named that because of his hair. It looked like my mum's knitting after the cat had been at it.

Blimey I wish they'd fix that drip. It's been getting on my nerves. It dripped to the tune of "Raindrops", if you'd care to listen.

I'll have to pinch some chalk and try out that experiment. Chalk can't possibly break in three places all the time. I bet it doesn't. Teachers always exaggerate. "I've told you a million times Mandy..." I can't even remember him telling me once.

A boy came in to get some books from his locker. His nose was running.

"Mandy, Mandy are you listening?" "What! Oh, yes Sir". "Well then." He was staring at me and I could feel myself going red, which caused me to turn an even brighter shade of red. That always happens to me. "Well what Sir?" He sighed, "Have you any suggestions?" Oh no. Here I go again.



MANDY MILLWARD
YEAR 11.

Salisbury high staff

Now girls: a a
--- and boys

It made
me laugh

Where's my
Yogurt

I can't
balance

That's
lovely

Who pinched
my broom?

Salisbury
High & J

Who filed
the DEX.SAL

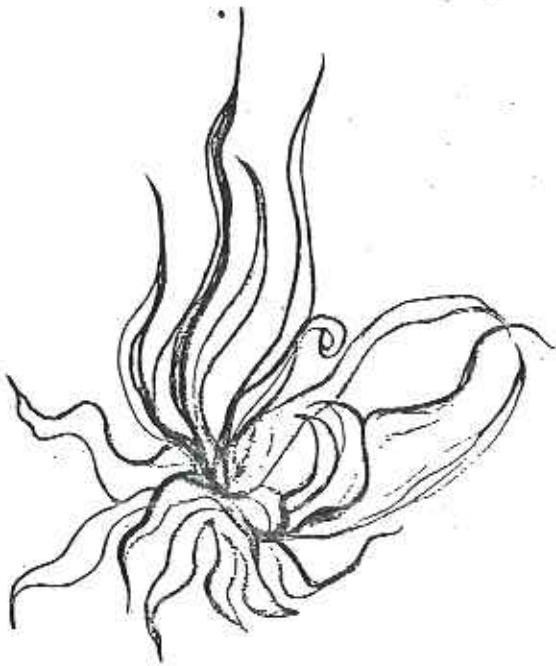


Lettuce

Crisp, fresh and leafy,
sprinkled with dew.
Is a crunchy, soft lettuce to eat and to chew.
Watery and juicy, soft and light green,
Lettuce is the best vegetable I've ever seen.

Sponge

Plop! into the patty pans,
Rising light and fluffy
Oh those lovely soft sponge cakes,
A surprise for my empty tummy.



Cream

Glob, blop on top of a cake,
CREAM, a smooth, creamy surprise
Whipped so thick,
rich and light
Cream on a cake, what a sight.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL (PREMIERS)

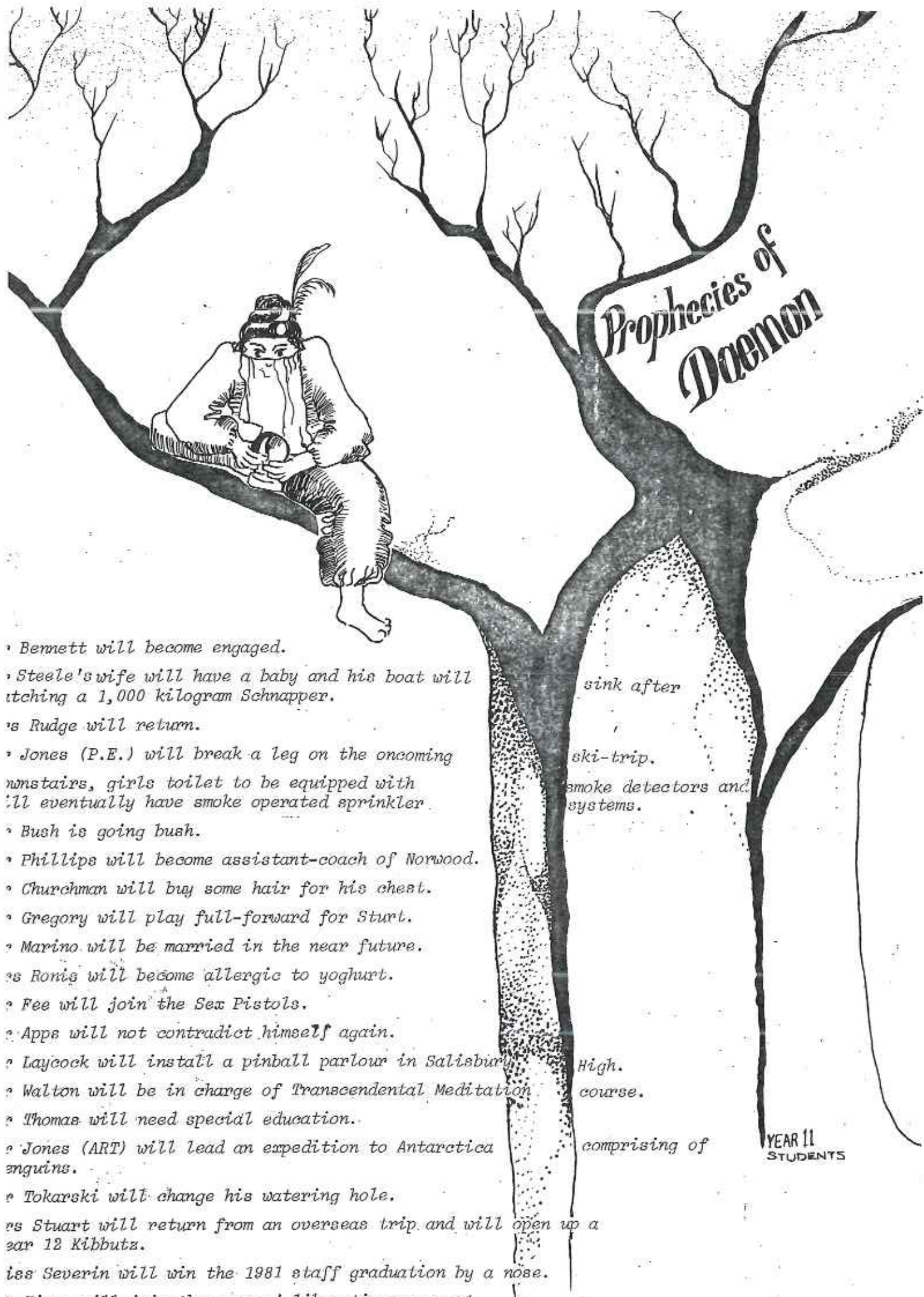
Beginning of the Competition:	"Training?! You're joking Coach!!"
Halfway through the Competition:	"We're only just winning! C'mon girls try harder!"
Second half of the Competition:	"This is too easy. Why don't they try?"
Beginning of the Grand Final:	"We'll murder 'em."
Half time at Grand Final:	"C'mon! C'mon! C'mon!"
Only a minute to go:	"Only three points up! Help!"
Final whistle of Grand Final:	"Whew! That was ±%*! close. A two point win."



Team members

- R. Sincock - "I'm tired... I'm tired... please let me onto the court."
T. Meyers - "I think I'll try today... Er... on second thoughts..."
L. Decelis - "C'mon! Put up your dukes!!"
M. Driehuis - "I'll play anywhere you want me, coach - except on the court."
B. Hillard - "I'll play anywhere except attack, centre or defense."
T. Sabadin - "Where do I go? Here? There? Over there?..."
L. McGrath - "Pass... pass... don't pass... pass... don't pass..."

The success of this team was due to determination, comradeship and, primarily, teamwork. The girls also developed a new coaching method - if we practice we'll lose.



Prophecies of Daemon

- Bennett will become engaged.
- Steele's wife will have a baby and his boat will sink after catching a 1,000 kilogram Schnapper.
- Rudge will return.
- Jones (P.E.) will break a leg on the oncoming downstairs, girls toilet to be equipped with smoke detectors and systems.
- Bush is going bush.
- Phillips will become assistant-coach of Norwood.
- Churchman will buy some hair for his chest.
- Gregory will play full-forward for Sturt.
- Marino will be married in the near future.
- Ronis will become allergic to yoghurt.
- Fee will join the Sex Pistols.
- Apps will not contradict himself again.
- Laycock will install a pinball parlour in Salisbury High.
- Walton will be in charge of Transcendental Meditation course.
- Thomas will need special education.
- Jones (ART) will lead an expedition to Antarctica comprising of penguins.
- Tokarski will change his watering hole.
- Stuart will return from an overseas trip and will open up a year 12 Kibbutz.
- Severin will win the 1981 staff graduation by a nose.
- Finos will join the womens' liberation movement.

sink after

ski-trip.

smoke detectors and systems.

High.

course.

comprising of

YEAR 11 STUDENTS

SRC



S. BROWN



J. TRENORDEN



K. McDONALD



M. CARUSO



C. BENZER



M. GRAEBER



L. DICK



F. KUZMAN



C. NYBO



J. COSTANZO



H. GUW



P. HANSWORTH



R. FISHER



D. REINHOLD



S. FIORITA



L. PRIDER



M. LIBRANDI

SENIOR

One pleasant Sunday afternoon in May, the S.R.C. representatives and a few teachers from our school met on the front lawn of the school, all prepared for the annual S.R.C. Camp at the Parnanga Campsite at O'Sullivan's Beach. But as it turned out, no-one was really prepared for what was to happen - but the way some reps and teachers made do with what they had was excellent.

For example, the two senior reps who made do with shower curtains when that was *all* they had:

"Twelve midnight Monday night: someone creeps into the boys' showers and takes the two showering occupants' belongings. Three quarters of an hour later a few protests and shrieks for help; two prune like creatures emerge, sporting shower curtains and nothing else, under the watchful eye of 30 S.R.C. reps and a bright torch."

(Anonymous witness.)

Then there was the surprize fancy dress night which mainly showed many of the reps' potentials for making fools of themselves, but having great fun doing it. First prize, after much discussion went to Jim Trenorden as "Jemima Virginity" (ask him about it) and the runners-up ranged from a short kid riding a skateboard as Nigel Lovelace ("eleven years of age - nearly twelve") to the Hunchback and Greg Nybo as a "Happy Hooker". But the star of the night was Mr Thamm who fooled most people as to whether his nappy was really part of his fancy dress!

All in all, everyone not only thoroughly enjoyed their leisure time, but also learnt about the running of the S.R.C., what everyone's duties and responsibilities were to be throughout the year, and what we planned to do as representatives of the students of our school. Many people agreed that it was one of the best S.R.C. camps for quite a while and I hope that there will be many more like it.



SUSAN OPIE
VICE-PRESIDENT
STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.



S.R.C. REPORT

This year the Student Representative Council (S.R.C.) has achieved a great deal for the present and future students of Salisbury High School.

Student concern for bettering our physical environment and school spirit was first shown at the S.R.C. Camp. In a brain-storming session many ideas for improving student life arose. Some of these were the painting of the school, planting of trees around paved areas, and general improvement of the school's appearance.

More important however was the show of concern for the evident lack of school spirit. The S.R.C. was of the opinion that sporting carnivals and activities were the foundation for the improvement in school spirit. Consequently the S.R.C. are endeavouring to have the greatly missed 'four-house' system reintroduced.

Also from our camp emerged the co-operation between the S.R.C. reps that was needed to successfully carry out their activities and responsibilities for the rest of the year. Thanks to all S.R.C. reps and staff advisors who made the camp such a great success.

Activities Days were held this year on the last two days of the first term. This year the S.R.C. decided to sponsor some activities which were enjoyed by both participants and spectators. Perhaps a highlight of these two days was the teacher auction/obstacle course, which was another new addition to Activities Days.

As these two days are set aside to give students a chance to organise activities on a class co-operation basis I would like to thank all of the students and staff who worked together to make these two days as active and enjoyable as they were.

A group of people that can't be given enough credit for their work this year is the social committee. These people have worked extremely well together to produce one of, if not the best social held at this school. Another commendable achievement of this year's social committee was the old scholars/senior students' ball held in July this year. This event was enjoyed by all and I know that all of this year's school leavers will be very disappointed if a similar event is not held next year. (SUBTLE HINT!) The 1980 end of year social should also provide an evening of entertainment and enjoyment.

An item that has been up-in-the-air for the last two years is the controversial Disco-Machine. After many months of consideration, the S.R.C. has finally decided not to purchase one as we believe that there are many more things to spend money on which are of much greater value to the students of our school. We apologise to the people who spent a lot of time and effort on the disco-machine. Any strong question as to the decision of the S.R.C. can be addressed to P.O. Box 789 DUBBO, N.S.W.

An item of great concern at the beginning of the year was the lack of lunch-time activities for students. The S.R.C. recently purchased a supply of sporting equipment which is available for student use at lunchtime. The appearance of this equipment is the result of work put into Activities Days plus the S.R.C.'s recognition of the needs of the students.

...../

S.R.C. Report contd.

Another item of considerable student interest is the conversion of the present shelter shed to a drama complex. This is receiving high priority in the expenditure of S.R.C. funds.

This year has seen the emergence of growing student concern toward student needs at this school. We cannot emphasise enough the need for students to speak up through their elected representatives about anything they wish to see started, stopped or changed at Salisbury High School.

On behalf of the future students of Salisbury High I would like to thank the S.R.C. reps who have all shown concern for the needs of the students they represent. This is necessary to return Salisbury High to its role of the best school in the area.

I hope that the S.R.C. and all students of future years, continue to work towards improving the school, by following up many of the suggestions and ideas put forward this year.

I would like to congratulate the S.R.C. representatives, the students they represent, and all of the staff involved with making this year's S.R.C. achievements so numerous.

Good Luck to all for 1981.



S. HASTWELL



J. MILIADO



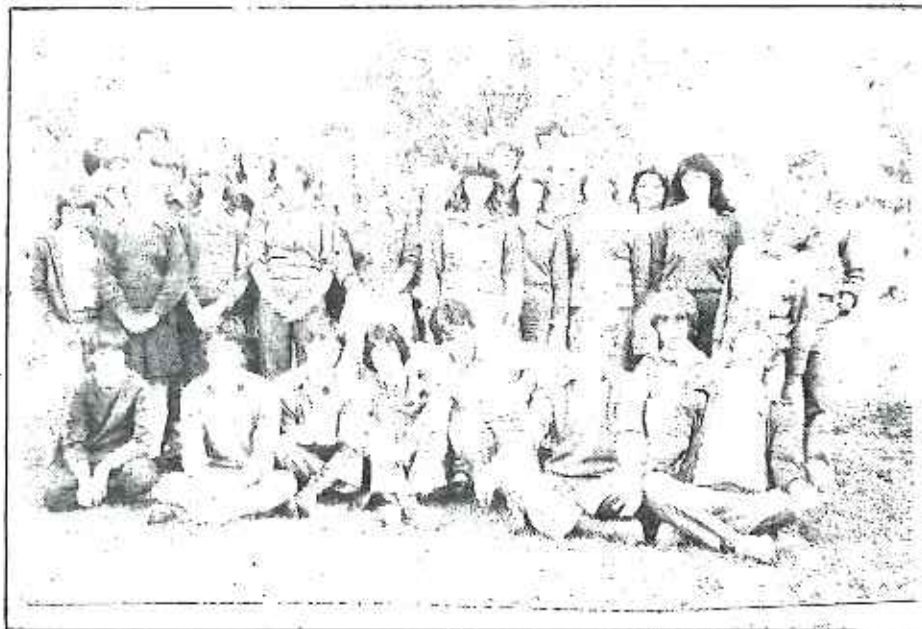
B. DIXON

Stephen Hastwell
President
Student Representative Council 1980.



S. O'PIE

N.B. The S.R.C. acknowledges Mr Phillips' thanks to the S.R.C. for allowing him to use the S.R.C. storeroom as an office, when we weren't using it.





S. TRAUSSSELL



A. CARMICHAEL

J



M. MILLER



R. DUNSTAN SWITALSKI



S. BARKER



H. CHURCHETT



G. ELNOR



S. KELLY



S. PETTEJOHN



J. DAROCK

S.R.C.



B. WIBLEN



G. STEVENS



D. FISHER

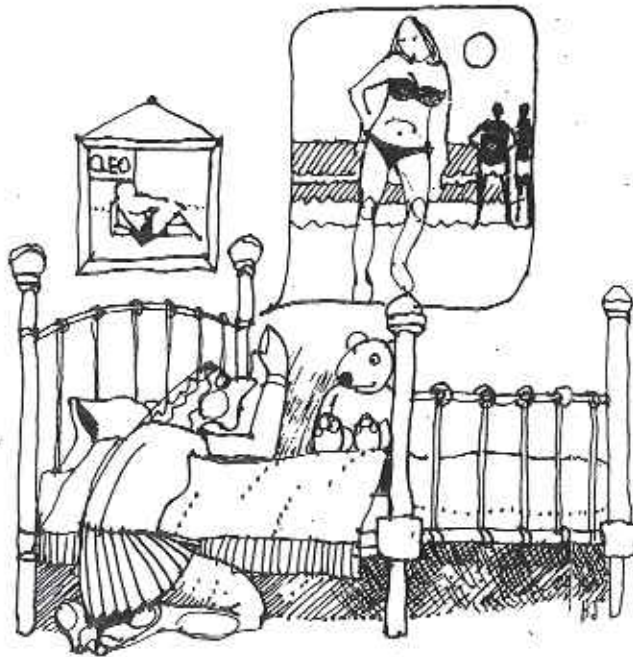


A. ARGIROV

Adolescence

Adolescence is like a fog
that creeps up on you unexpectedly.
It lingers; gradually taking over you,
and replacing the warmth and security
With cold and dampness.

MANDY MILLWARD
YEAR 11



Disco

The rockin' rhythm
Is making me jive.
The Boogie Woogie
Is keeping me alive.
The lights are dazzling
In everyone's eyes.
The people dancing
Girls and guys.
Rage all night
Right until dawn
And then the night's over
Yes it's all gone.
The music's died
And everybody says Goodbye.

TRACEY GRAY
YEAR 11.

Our Trusty Council

A council committee
in a far away city
is making a decision
on a black man's petition.
The result you can guess.
Lip service and rest
for white man's law
and white man's cunning
will only serve the men with the money.

ALEK ARGIROV
YEAR 9



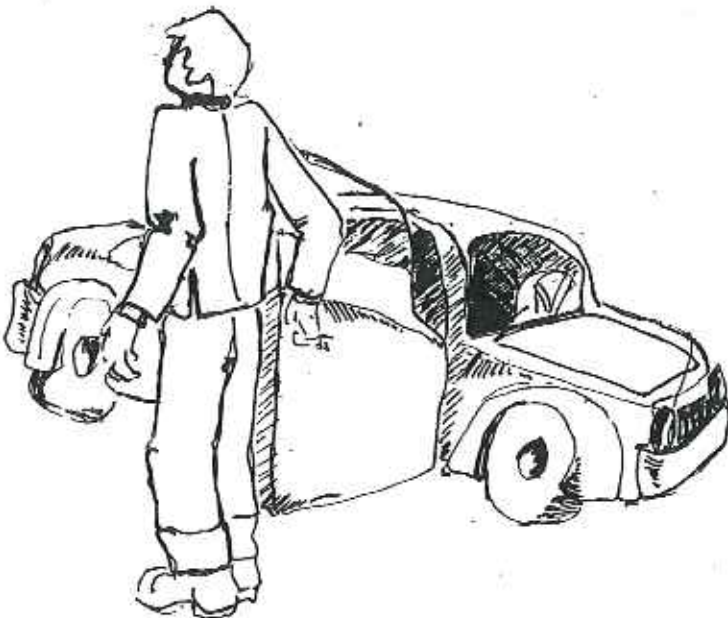
IS CHIVALRY DEAD?

WHAT IS CHIVALRY? CHIVALRY IS THE MAN BEING OR THINKING HE IS THE STRONGER SEX BEING VERY POLITE TO HIS WOMAN, GIVING THE WOMAN PROTECTION.

WE THINK CHIVALRY EXISTS WITH SOME PEOPLE AND WITH OTHERS CHIVALRY IS JUST PLAIN OLD FASHIONED. IT DEPENDS ON WHAT TYPE OF SOCIETY YOU WERE BROUGHT UP IN, YOUR RELIGION, HOW MATURE YOU ARE AND WHAT YOU FEEL FOR EACH OTHER. IF YOU LOVE ONE ANOTHER DEEPLY CHIVALRY MAY NOT MATTER TO YOU, BUT CHIVALRY CAN MADE A MAN FEEL STRONG, PROTECTIVE AND MASCULINE, IN OTHER WORDS DO A LOT FOR HIS EGO. IT ALSO DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH INDEPENDENCE THE WOMAN DESIRES, FOR INSTANCE, IF A WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT THE FINANCIAL SITUATIONS IN THEIR MARRIAGE AND CHIVALRY IS STRONG IN THE RELATIONSHIP THE MAN MAY NOT WANT THE WOMAN TO KNOW, AS HE WOULD THINK IT WAS THE MAN'S BUSINESS.

THE MAJORITY OF PEOPLE THINK THAT CHIVALRY EXISTS TO A CERTAIN EXTENT FOR EXAMPLE A GUY NOW-A-DAYS WILL USUALLY PAY HIS GIRLFRIEND INTO A DISCO.

A WOMAN MAY LIKE TO THINK THAT CHIVALRY STILL EXISTS BUT IT DEPENDS ON MANY THINGS. IF CHIVALRY STILL DOES EXIST, IT DEPENDS IF A MAN BELIEVES IN WOMAN'S LIBERATION OR PUTS HIMSELF FIRST AND THINKS OF HIS EGO.



GRACE SERGI AND JOANNE D'AGOSTINO
YEAR 9.



Step into my office.

Let's be mature

Is my playing good? -- Tell the TRUTH

Down the Office!

Take a seat!

SMILE.

Bright morning today.

Line Up!

Put ya chewy in the bin

Keep it down lads

Who said SMILEY

That's TRIVIAL

HEY WHERE'S YOUR UNIFORM

Keep it quiet in there

You misser one.

BIG DECISIONS

Tea Black
Tea Whit
Coffee Bla
Coffee W
X? SURP

ATHLETICS 1980

TROPHY WINNERS:

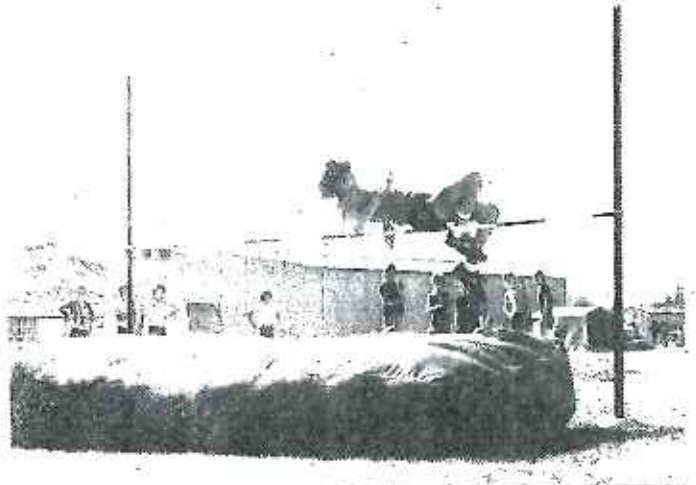
Boys: U/13 - *J. Orrock*
U/14 - *P. Attenborough*
U/15 - *T. Kember*
OPEN - *R. Upton*

GIRLS: U/13 - *L. Heinrich*
U/14 - *J. Rae*
U/15 - *L. Decelis*
OPEN - *S. Green*

The 20th Athletics Carnival for Salisbury High proved victorious for the Green team. On the day 13 new records were set and the 800m walk was introduced. Congratulations must go to the officials and parents who helped out. Many thanks must go to Mr Michael Stevens who was official guest and he presented the pennants, cups and shields.

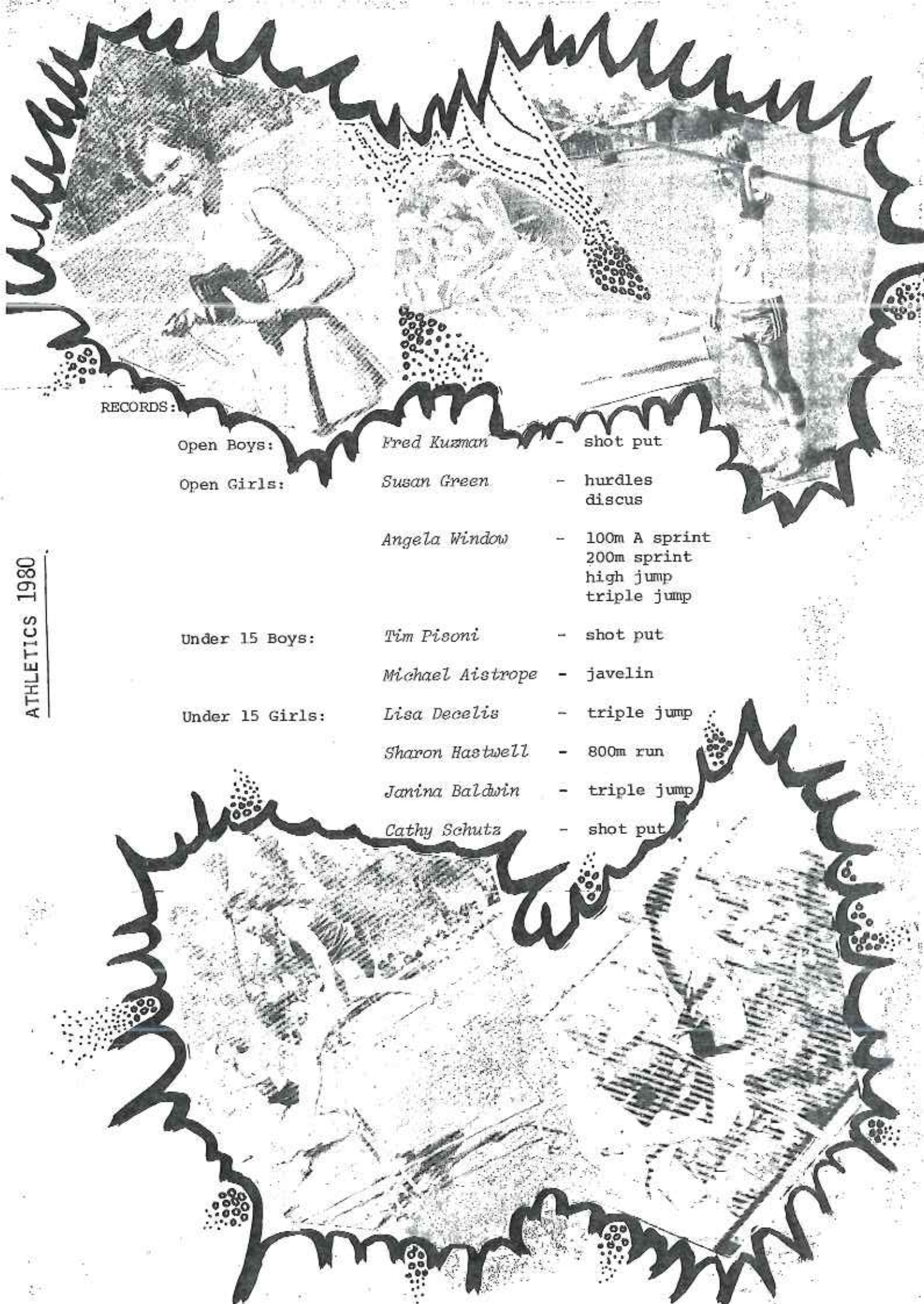
Outstanding athletes in their respective age groups included; Lisa Heinrich, Jamie Orrock, Jackie Rae, Peter Attenborough, Lisa Decelis, Tony Kember, Sue Green, and Rooney Upton.

JOHN PATURIS.



RECORDS:

- | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------------|--|
| Open Boys: | <i>Fred Kuzman</i> | - shot put |
| Open Girls: | <i>Susan Green</i> | - hurdles
discus |
| | <i>Angela Window</i> | - 100m A sprint
200m sprint
high jump
triple jump |
| Under 15 Boys: | <i>Tim Pisoni</i> | - shot put |
| | <i>Michael Aistrope</i> | - javelin |
| Under 15 Girls: | <i>Lisa Decelis</i> | - triple jump |
| | <i>Sharon Hastwell</i> | - 800m run |
| | <i>Jarina Baldwin</i> | - triple jump |
| | <i>Cathy Schutz</i> | - shot put |



To all PROMINENT LaCrosse Players

It all started about March this year when a guy called Roy Mason from the South Australian LaCrosse Association came out to our school. He found that he had practically no one interested except for some Year 11's and a few Year 9 and 10's who thought school was DEAD (Non Existent) and had to have something to do.

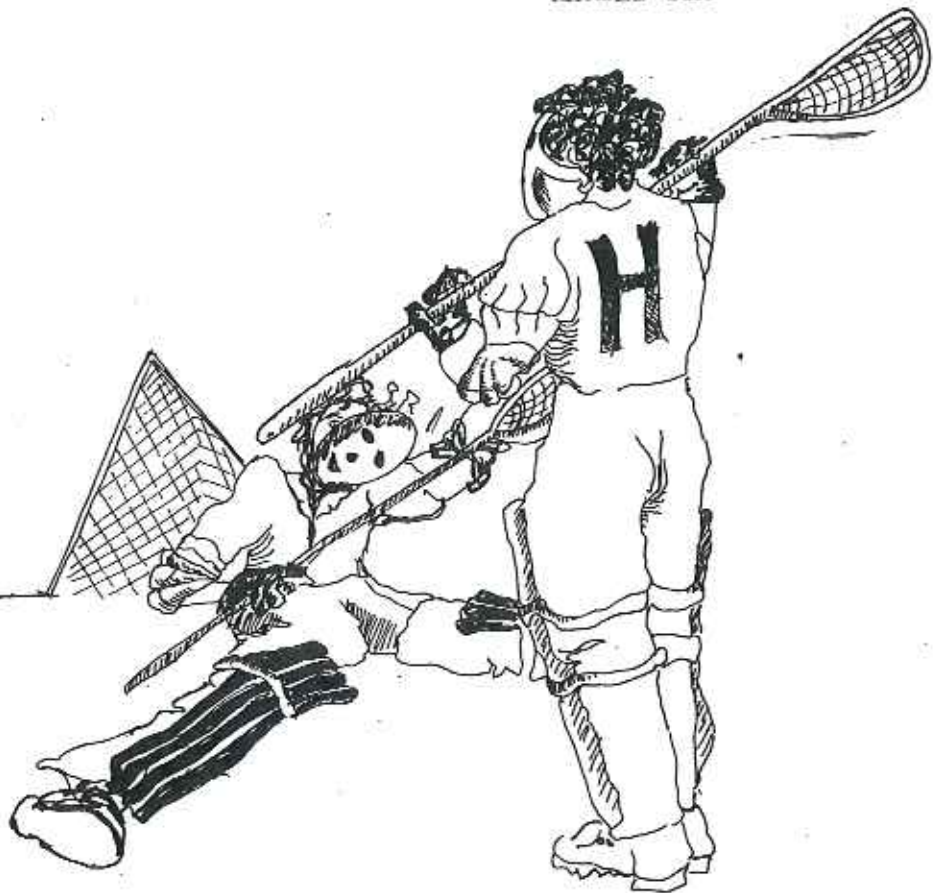
So Roy got this bunch of guys together, practiced a bit and then entered us (I mean them) into Saturday competition.

Supplied with gear donated by the LaCrosse Association they charged into the first game not knowing that they would be chased by kids twice their size who were out to hit them with metal sticks.

By the end of the year they had lost every game, a team man suffered from broken collar bones and a bruise behind... his back.

Well we got through the year, lost half of our twenty players, formed the Salisbury LaCrosse Club and started things rolling for next year.

HAROLD GUM



HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL

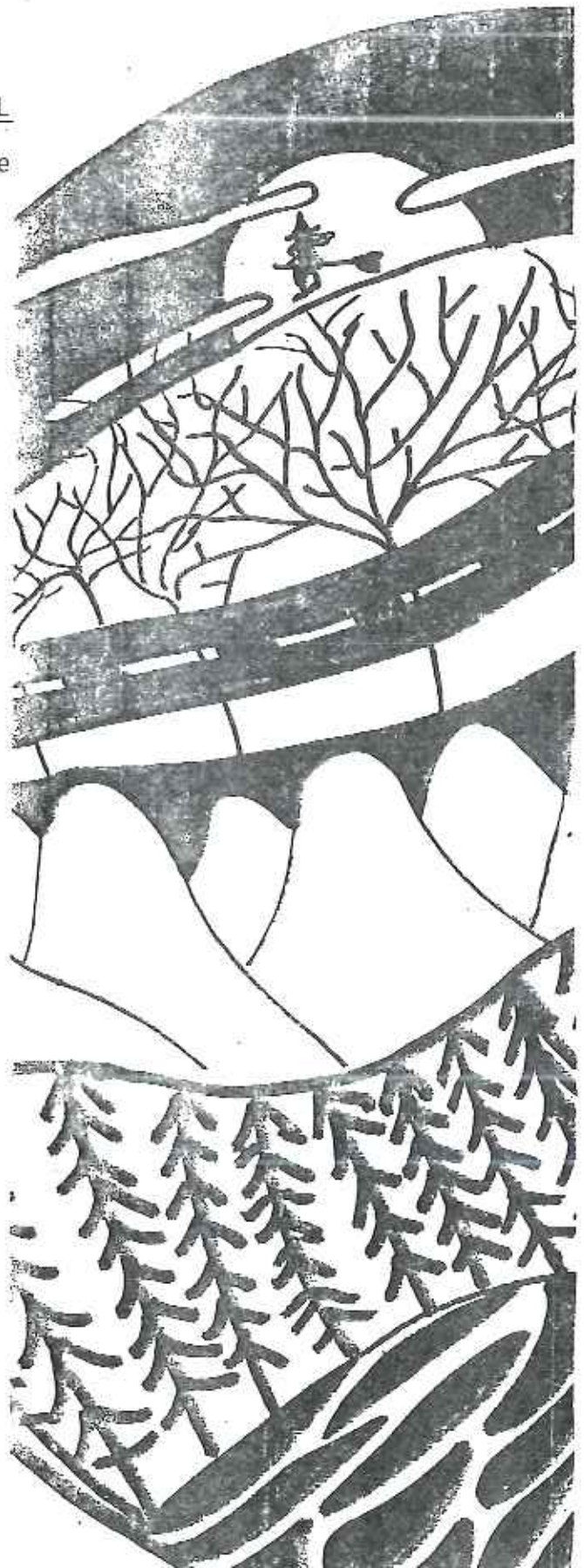
The High School Council as a representative body of all sections of the school has met regularly throughout the past year. We have strived to serve as a link between students, teachers and parents so that the students at Salisbury High may have the best education we can offer to enable them to obtain a satisfying and rewarding place in life.

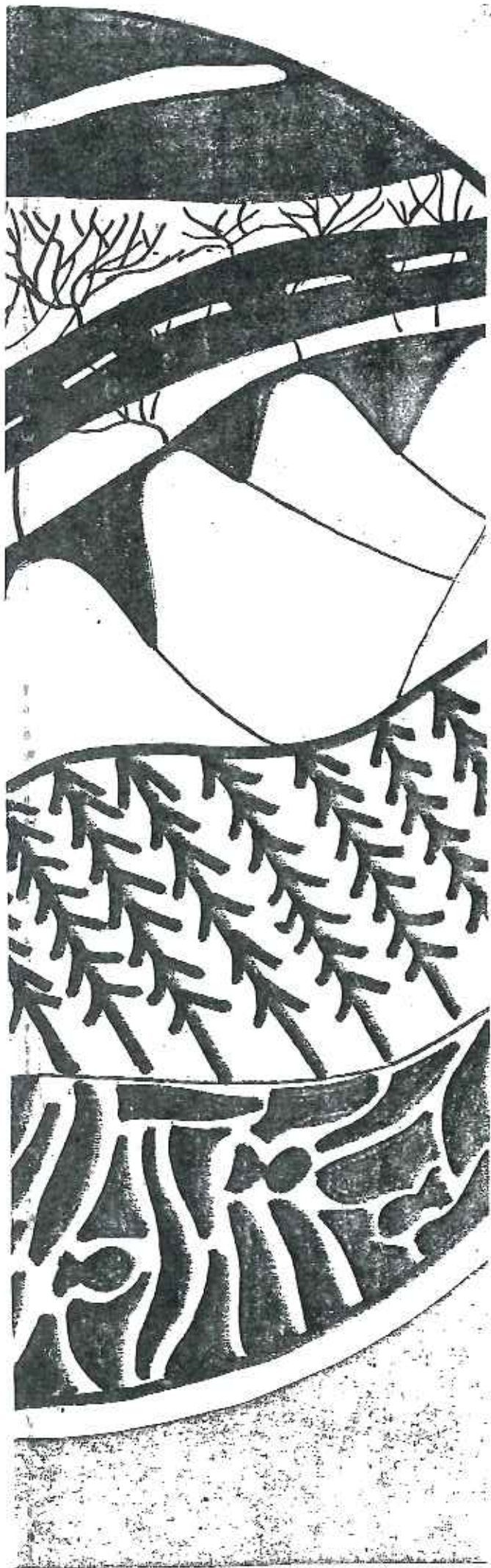
Early in the year a sub-committee was formed to consider the possibility of converting the girls' shelter shed into a Drama complex. Much enthusiasm was shown by all concerned so plans were drawn and estimates obtained. Approval for the project was sought from the Regional Director of Education and at this point the Education Department agreed to do the initial 'closing in' of the building. The S.R.C. have also intimated that they wish to contribute in some way in the development of the Drama Unit as they hope to be able to use it for lunchtime activities. At this stage we are hopeful that it will be ready for use at the start of 1981.

A project which has taken a considerable amount of time and effort this year is the resurfacing of our tennis courts. After obtaining the necessary approvals and the best price the contractor arrived to commence work and to the dismay of all concerned it was discovered that the foundations of the courts were not strong enough and that the courts need to be fully reconstructed. We are hopeful that the Education Department will assist financially and that they will also pay for new netting surrounds. We will do everything possible to have the courts back in use very soon.

Hiring of the Hall has been very satisfactory this year and as a result the second mortgage payment this year has been met from revenue.

This year there have been several working bees conducted and although attendances have not been great the work done has been well worthwhile.





Our school is in beautiful surroundings but due to lack of maintenance by the Education Department it is beginning to look drab. To counteract this we have planted some trees along our eastern boundary. In August we employed a window cleaner to clean the high windows in the entrance to the school and were very pleased with the results.

At the end of last year the council agreed to the removal of the single transportable buildings from the front of the school and their replacement with 3 wooden buildings. These will be repainted and the adjoining area landscaped at no cost to us before the commencement of next year.

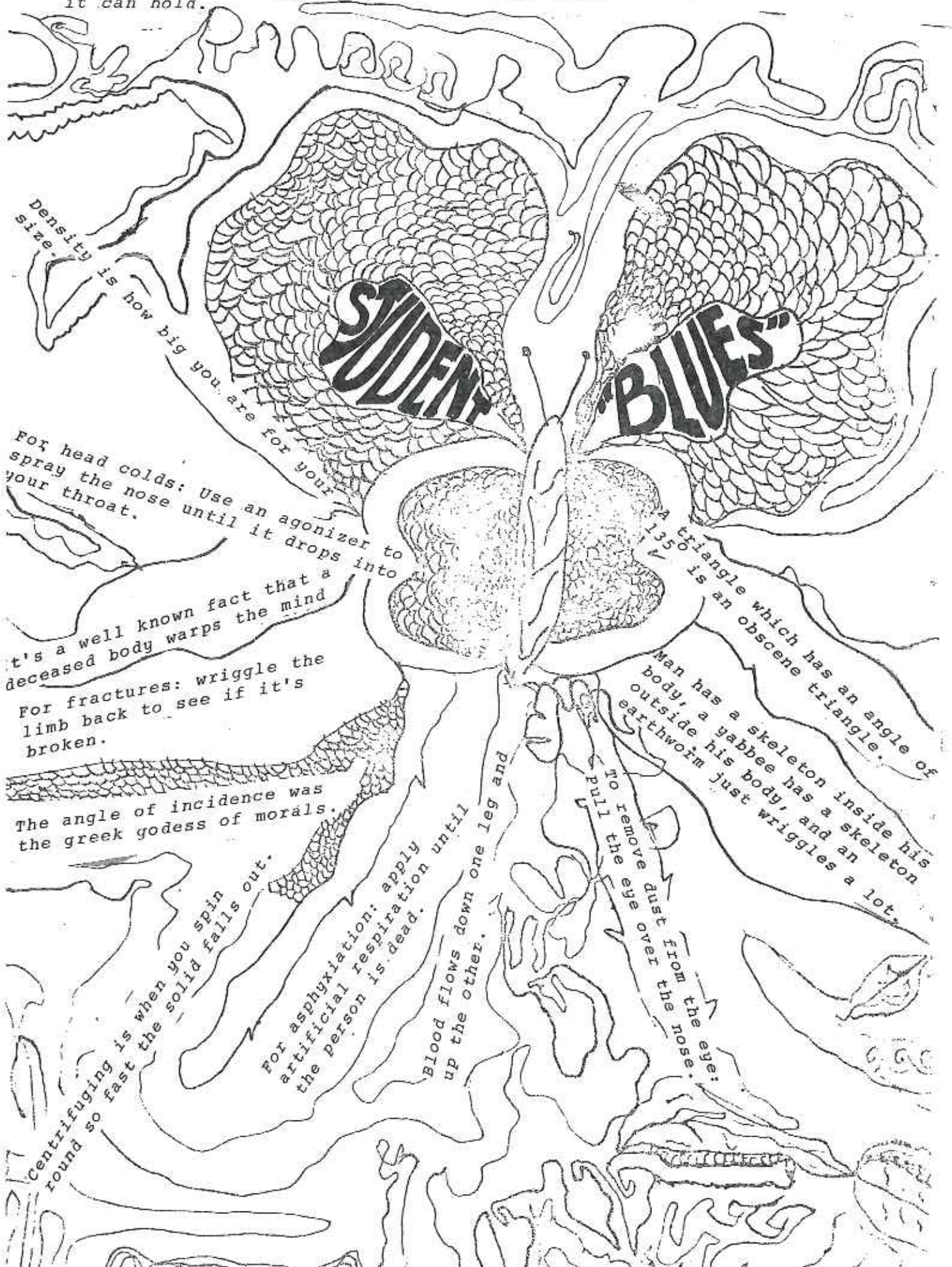
The council has maintained an oversight of finances within the school and despite lessening Government contribution our school finances are in a healthy state due to the good management of those responsible.

Personally I would like to thank those who have given of their time to serve on the High School Council and look forward to their continuing support in 1981.

JIM TRENORDEN
CHAIRMAN.

A super saturated solution is one which holds more than it can hold.

For nose bleed: put the nose lower than the body.



Density is how big you are for your size.

SUDDEN

BLUES

For head colds: Use an agonizer to spray the nose until it drops into your throat.

It's a well known fact that a deceased body warps the mind

For fractures: wriggle the limb back to see if it's broken.

The angle of incidence was the greek goddess of morals.

A triangle which has an angle of 1350 is an obscene triangle.

Man has a skeleton inside his body, a yabbee has a skeleton outside his body, and an earthworm just wriggles a lot.

Centrifuging is when you spin round so fast the solid falls out.

For asphyxiation: apply artificial respiration until the person is dead.

Blood flows down one leg and up the other.

To remove dust from the eye: Pull the eye over the nose.

STUDENT "BLUES"

Benjamin Franklin produced electricity by rubbing two cats backwards.

The pistol of a flower is its only protection against insects.

To remove air from flask, fill the flask with water, tip the water out, and shove the cork in quick.

Three kinds of blood vessels are arteris, venis and caterpillars.

zero is an infernal number.

A circle is a line which meets its other end without ending.

A magnet is something you find in a bad apple.

typhoid fever may be prevented by fascination.

A litre is a nest of young baby animals.

If conditions are not favourable bacteria may go into a period of adolescence.

Dew is when the sun makes leaves perspire.

An indicator tells you which way an acid is going.

Veins have valves so that too much blood won't go into your heart and give you a heart attack.

Algebraic symbols are used when you don't know what you're talking about.

The Theory of evolution was greatly objected to because it made men think.

Parallel lines never meet unless you bend one or both of them.

Charles Darwin was a naturalist who wrote Organ of Species.

Geometry teaches us to bisex angels.

The Late-comer

"This is a new me, I'm turning over a new leaf", said one newly fulfilled matric student on her way to school.

She meant well the poor dear, but Oh Alas this was not to be.

Later that day the History lesson was again underway, to many people's bewilderment without our D.K. The lesson dragged on as per usual I may add until everyone's pleasure was surfaced by the sound of the bell.

As we woke from slumber to gather our books for our exit who should arrive but D.K. with a broad grin on her face. Her smile changed to an expression of confusion and as everyone stared at her she said, "How did you's get here so quick, the bell's just gone".

To her dismay she was informed through teacher and students' hysterical laughter that she was only a LESSON late.

"Maybe next time D.K."

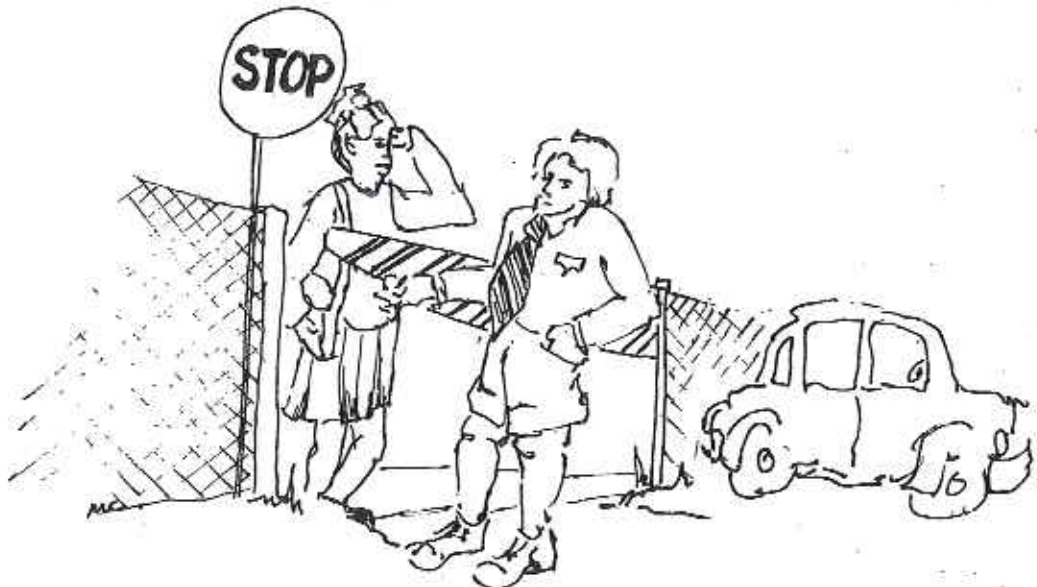
BY HER FELLOW STUDENTS per MARIA CARUSO
YEAR 12.



Teachers

Teachers come now and then,
Students come all the time.
When students don't make it through the gate,
Teachers put them down as late.
Whereas if the teachers aren't on time,
The students don't really seem to mind.
Why can't teachers go on the late list?
Maybe then they will get the gist.

This poem is dedicated to a female teacher who smokes Drum Rollies.



MY DIARY

JULY 16 1962

My Mother and I...

*Me in cotton-cold sheets,
She with kind arms wrapped
round my sleepy shoulders.*

*Warmed by winter tales,
we huddled in our secrets
and stolen giggles.*

*Attached to one another
forever.*

*Sealed with a good-night
kiss.*

MY DIARY

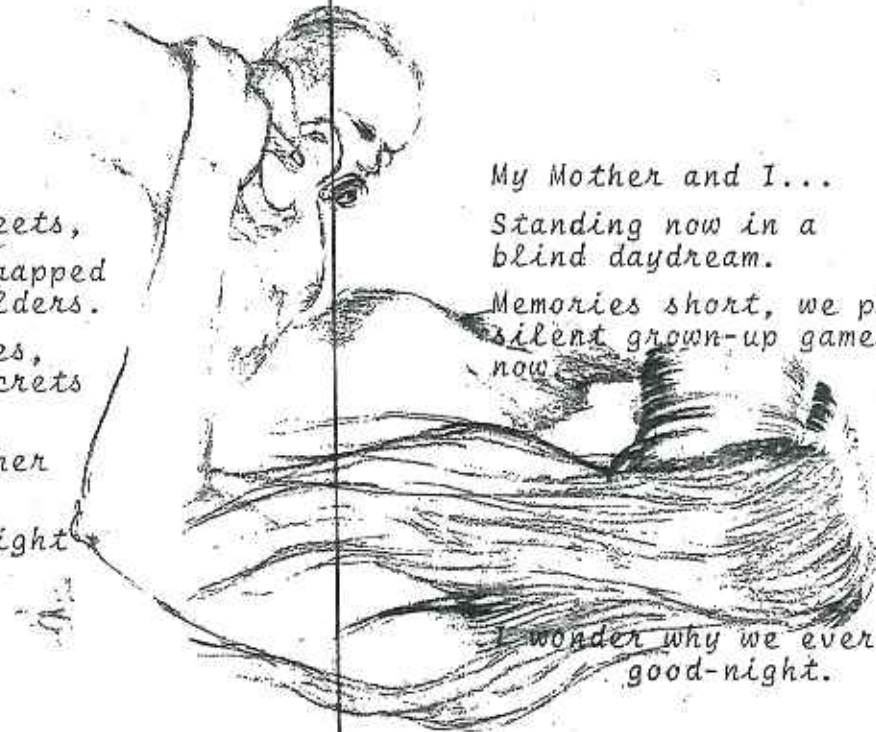
JULY 16 1980

My Mother and I...

*Standing now in a
blind daydream.*

*Memories short, we play
silent grown-up games
now*

*I wonder why we ever said
good-night.*



MARIA GRECO
YEAR 11.

THE GUNSLINGER

The wild west. YOU are going to "apply" for the job of sheriff but you have to take a test first.

COWBOY QUIZ




1. On a map, the Union Pacific would look like this:

- a. #####
- b. VVVVVVVV
- c. -----

2. Davy Crockett was defeated by:

- a. the Mexicans
- b. the Indians
- c. a horde of raccoons chasing his hat

3. The "colt" looked like this:

- a.  (rifle)
- b.  (revolver)
- c.  (cannon)

4. The Indians in Texas who loved scalps best and palefaces least were the:

- a. bald ones
- b. Apaches
- c. Sioux

5. Colonel Custer's last battle was called Custer's:

- a. last sitting
- b. drastic plans
- c. blasted hand
- d. last stand
- e. final sit down

6. He was defeated by Chief:

- a. Kicking Horse
- b. Jumping Cow
- c. Sitting Bull
- d. want 'um white man

7. Wells Fargo Company was in business to:
 - a. sell wells which hadn't far to go
 - b. run stagecoaches
 - c. "Deliver the goods" - its real name was 'Wells Cargo'
8. If a Texan said to you "Let's have a showdown" would you:
 - a. take him to the show down the street
 - b. go for your gun
 - c. presume he means "slow down" and leave school early.
9. If you heard someone mention "little doggies" they mean:
 - a. small hot-dogs
 - b. puppies
 - c. young cattle
10. "Mean and ornery" is:
 - a. mean but ordinary
 - b. mean with big horns
 - c. mean and nasty
11. "Shivering Liz" is:
 - a. the girl shivering at the end of the table
 - b. a jelly desert
 - c. a cold lizard
12. A "Critter" is:
 - a. a creature with four legs
 - b. a cross between a croak and a twitter
 - c. a corn fitter
13. A "Varmint" is:
 - a. a worm
 - b. a real rascal
 - c. an after-dinner mint
14. A "Nice Spread" is:
 - a. a nice spread eagle
 - b. jam with no lumps
 - c. a good-sized ranch
15. If you were a cowpuncher you would
 - a. punch cows all day long
 - b. ride cows and punch people
 - c. work with cows on horseback
16. "Home, home on the _____":
 - a. racecourse
 - b. farm
 - c. ranch
 - e. range

OVERAGE FOOTBALL

The overage football team won 9 matches to finish 3rd this year.

Some of the scores were:

1st round	Salisbury High	6.4
	Smithfield Plains High	3.4
2nd round	Salisbury High	11.5
	Playford High	5.7
3rd round	Salisbury High	11.5
	Fremont High	8.8

Football

The clearing dashes of Simon Nye, the goal kicking ability of Mark Elliott and Ian Wright, the leadership of David Martin and the total commitment of Joe Costanzo were highlights of the 1980 season.

However 30 players were used throughout the season and it became obvious that the strength of the team was its ability to combine as a unit with a blend of brilliance and dogged persistence.

In addition, the strong



showing of the Year 10

Lightning Carnival team who won their competition, argues well for football at Salisbury High School.

The oft quoted truism of sport that a Champion Team will always defeat a team of champions has some application for our Over Age Footballers.

MARK ELLIOTT
YEAR 11.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A TREE

I'm
a very
large tree
in the middle
of a school-yard.
Most of the boys like me
because I'm big enough to
hide them when they want a smoke.
Today is Sports Day, I'm used for
a pole for rope to be tied around.
It lasts for most of the day (it's
very boring). I heard some of the boys
mentioned that I might have to get
chopped down because they want a
nice clear oval. I nearly fell from shock.
How could they chop me down? I'd been there
for nearly one hundred years, long before
any of them. The kids didn't want me to go
either so they all went on strike for me) I felt so
proud). They all stood around me and said they
wouldn't move until it was certain that I
was not going to get chopped down. After
about six hours the headmaster said that if they loved
me that much I could stay. The children were so happy
and I must say so was I.

That day was
not a normal
day in my
life but it
has stuck in
my memory for
a long time
and will for
a long time
to come. The
boys still
come and have
a smoke be-
hind me, and
the girls st-
ill engrave
their initials
and who they love
on me. It hurts a
little but I don't mind
after what they did for me.



DEBBIE WALKER
YEAR 9.



BRIN '80

THE JOURNAL

Tharl 'shadowed'.

'Ghosts' were on the move again. This was Tharl's second assignment since he had become second level agent of SHADOW and he had to locate a stabilizing computer, solo.

Gile 'disappeared'.

He went down into the remains of what had once been a house. He made his way down into the cellar and switched on the light. A dull, bluish gleam revealed a large, almost complete computer.

Tharl as a cat heard a scream. He 'shadowed' and saw a man run behind some bushes. He had to be caught and mind washed. He couldn't risk having people going around knowing he could change shape. Suddenly Tharl felt a numbing feeling at the back of his head. Darkness enclosed him.

Gile looked up from where he was working at the computer. In walked his assistants, carrying a shape shifter. They tied him up in the corner and then Gile sang a spell of holding to stop him shifting shape.

Tharl woke. 'Ghosts'. Three of them. He tried to shadow and felt an intense, searing pain in his mind. A spell. A spell of holding and binding. One of the 'ghosts' was a spell singer. Tharl thought desperately. He had to escape somehow, somehow. Tharl stood up and rushed at the 'ghosts'. 'Ghosts' are thin and faded and therefore hardly ever use force. Taking the 'ghosts' by surprise, he knocked two over and one hit the computer, hard. He wasn't going to wake up for a while. Tharl rushed at the other but he was ready. Tharl butted and pushed him against the wall and... he could feel the point of the blaster in his back. He had one last chance. He 'shadowed'. the other fired and the ray went through the mist of Tharl and went into the other 'ghost'. Now an ankylosaurus stood there. The last 'ghost' fled in terror. Tharl was amazed. He must have released the spell of holding when he knocked out the singer - the first 'ghost'. He destroyed the computer and left.

Gile woke and looked around. He saw the computer and the remains of one of his assistants and thought to himself. He would weave a spell of summoning. He grabbed a gun and began.

ΑΝ ΤΟ ΠΛΑΤΟΣ ΠΕΤΕ ΔΕΥ, ΠΕΛΤ ΠΕ ΛΟΓ ΥΠΟ ΤΗΣ ΒΑΡΥΔΕΥΑ
ΑΛΥΣΤΗ, ΠΥΡΩΔ ΠΙΣΤΕ ΕΑΡΜΟ, ΛΟΓ, ΥΠΟ ΤΗ ΤΟΠΟΣ ΝΥΝΤΟΛΥΣ
ΑΛΥΣΤΗ ΤΟΠΟΣ ΤΑ ΠΕ ΤΗΣ ΕΑΣ ΚΑΥΣΤ :-

Tharl then he uttered the words of command *ΒΑΛΟΝΤΕΣ ΜΑΧΕΡΑ ΤΑΧΕΙΣ*

The air grew cold and also seemed to be vibrating as the unseen powers strove against natural laws to wrench Tharl from his area of time-space to here.

Tharl after his escape, had made his way back to the nearest SHADOW centre and had fitted himself up with the latest weaponry. Then he felt the air around him grow cold and start to vibrate. A spell! Tharl got his gun ready. This 'ghost' was an expert.

Gile and the other assistants stood ready. It was going to be a test to see who could shoot first, the 'ghosts' or Tharl.

Tharl appeared. As he was really a person of Venus he gasped. Oxygen was dangerous to Venusians. He shadowed quickly and grasped the Shield. A laser fired from behind. He picked up his own blaster, turned and fired. The 'ghost' fell backwards and collapsed inwards in a ball of flame.

Gile was scared. Tharl had weapons and he knew how to use them. Gile faded from sight and fled.

Tharl looked but he couldn't find Gile. He'd gone and he knew Tharl's name.

- *Tharl* 81

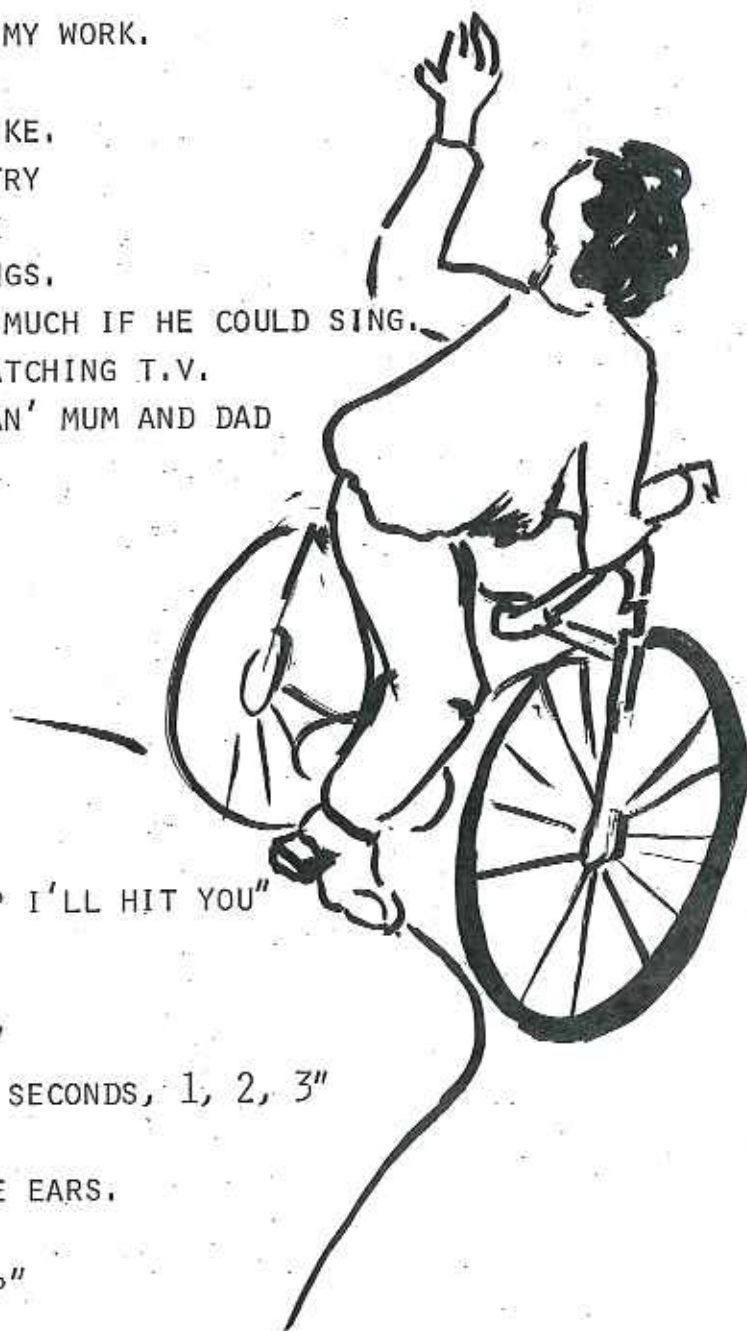
ΚΑΛΩΣ ΗΛΘΑΤΕ - ΟΥΣΙΟΝ ✱
KEVIN SPENCER
YEAR 10.
Tharl

The *Trang K* fighter SY-34 :-
freq fighter



T H E F I G H T

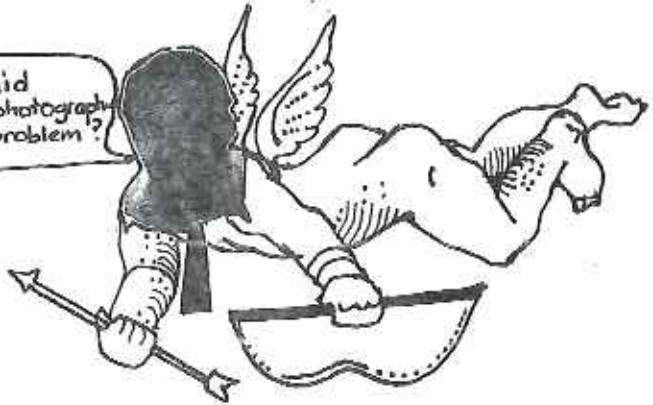
I SAW THIS FIGHT
LEADING UP FOR A LONG TIME,
MY BROTHER IS 12,
HE ALWAYS TOOK MY
PENS AND PENCILS
WHILE I WAS TRYING TO DO MY WORK.
HE BANGS IN MY ROOM,
HE TICKS OFF WITH MY BIKE.
MOST OF ALL, WHILE I TRY
TO WATCH MY FAVOURITE
T.V. PROGRAMS HE SINGS.
I WOULDN'T MIND SO MUCH IF HE COULD SING.
ONE NIGHT I WAS WATCHING T.V.
PRISONER IT WAS, AN' MUM AND DAD
WEREN'T THERE
AND HE STARTED TO SING
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN
"SHUT UP" I SAID
HE KEPT ON SINGING.
'S H U T U P"
"DON'T HAVE TO"
"YES YOU DO"
"NO I DON'T"
"IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP I'LL HIT YOU"
"OH YEAH"
"YEAH"
"GOD SAVE MY ETC."
"I'LL GIVE YOU 3 SECONDS, 1, 2, 3"
HE STILL SINGS,
I GOT UP I CLIPPED HIM IN THE EARS.
"GET LOST"
"WELL I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP"
"GOD SAVE MY ETC."
I PUSHED ALL THE FURNITURE TO ONE SIDE.
"GET UP" I SAID.
HE GOT UP
I PUNCHED HIM IN THE ARM.
HE FELL BACK
THEN I JUMPED ON TOP OF HIM.
"ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, I'LL STOP SINGING"
THEN I WATCHED THE REST OF PRISONER.



levitation is really a matter of hot air.....



who said aerial photography was a problem?



now lads this ere's ow yer catch a drop bear



photography can be a bit hair raising



TAKE 90
EPIC PEDAGOGUES



if my mother could see me now.....



BRRRUP!



BRP/80

The Fantasy

One day a small child was playing in the front yard with his teddy bear, as I, a large sleek black panther walked past. I stopped and stared at the boy who hadn't even noticed me. He was approximately five years old, plump with dark hair and freckles. He was surrounded by a small wooden play pen which had a loose catch on it.

Very suddenly the boy stood up and stared in the direction of a small puppy, who had wandered into the yard. The puppy stood very still. There was a flash of light from the boy's eyes and the dog just floated through the air into the boy's pen.

I stood and stared in amazement. I couldn't believe my eyes, that a human could have so much power. I walked over to the pen, at which time the boy looked up and saw me. He didn't look surprised at all but spoke to me with a voice of a mature animal. He said "If you expect me to be surprised and frightened at your presence, then think again. I know you can talk and understand me perfectly, even if you are an animal." I calmly replied "But how on earth could a small child of your age have such tremendous powers and understanding?"

Then the small boy told me to sit down and hear the story. And this is how it went: "Firstly my name is Steve and I am 5 earth years old. You see I'm not from this planet. I was born on a planet called XU-17197980 which is long for home. In their years I would be considered to be, as your earth creatures put it 'over the hill' as I would be 149 years old. The reason I'm here is because every year they select several thousand of my people to be tele-ported throughout the universe, to every different planet (that they have not yet placed somebody) and ask us to make our reports on their animal behaviour and vegetation. I was chosen and tele-ported here to earth. They transformed me from my original shape into that of an unborn child and I was placed into the womb of an unsuspecting female, who thought she had become pregnant. Everything went normally from there, and they really believe me to be their child. So you see I have been here for five of your earth years. I have studied so many things while I have been here and your civilization is so backward. For example you saw what I did with this puppy a few minutes ago. Well every child is hatched with those powers automatically in their possession. Also we do not speak on our planet as we can read each other's minds. Here on earth the closest you come to mind reading or seeing into the future is what you call clairvoyants, and they aren't even accurate."

I hurriedly interrupted, "You're going so fast my head's in a spin, I've got so much to ask you, I don't know where to start."

"I also have a few questions to ask" replied Steve. "Firstly how come only a few species of animal like yourself can speak?"

"This is because we are considered inferior to the humans. We never speak even if we understand."

"Then why did you speak to me?" asked Steve.

"Because I saw what you did with the puppy and realised you were no ordinary person."

"Why are you walking around, when you should be in a cage?"

"I escaped over two hours ago and am looking for a place to hide. I like you, will you help me?"

"Sure, but only for three days" replied Steve.

"Why only three days?" I asked.

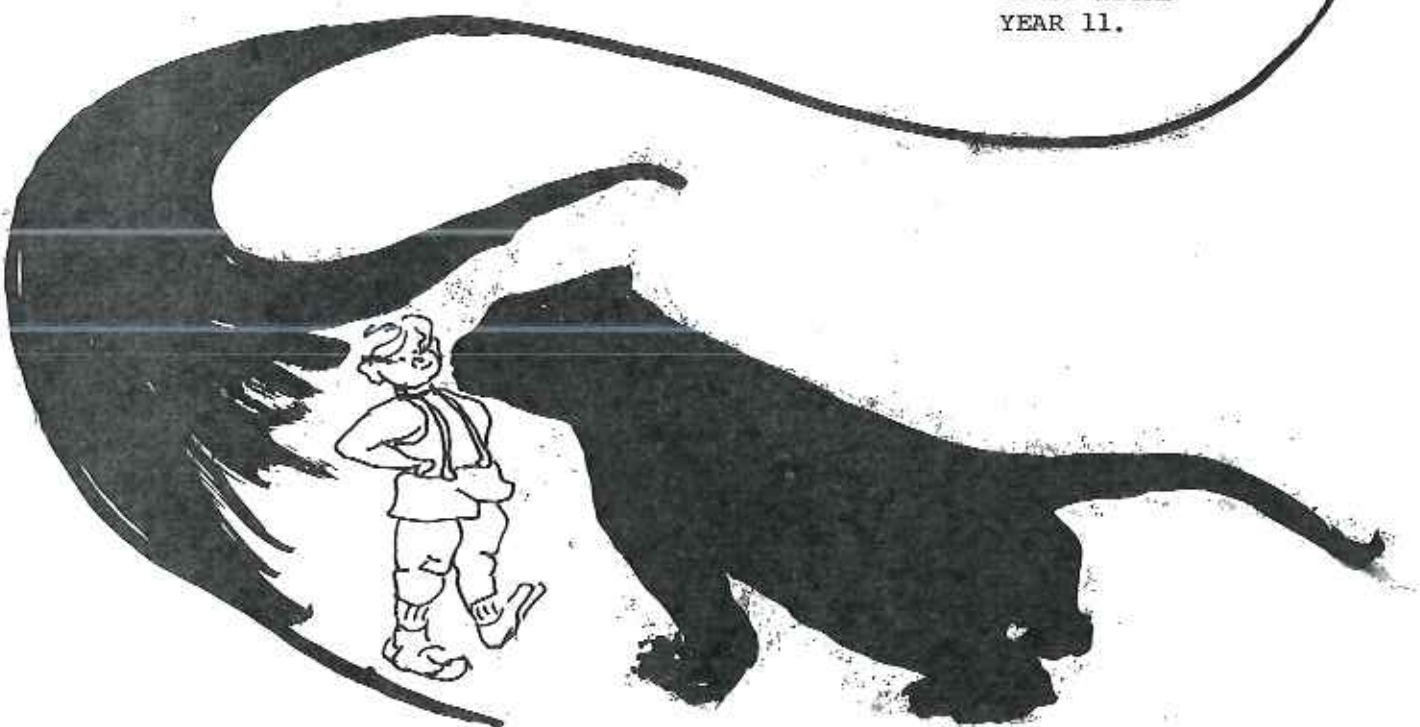
"Because in three days the earth will be destroyed, and no-one can prevent it. I know you'll say 'but tell somebody'. Believe me I've tried and no-one will listen. So the planet will be destroyed in three days."

"Well seeing that my life will end in three days, I want them to be the best days of my life. Can you teleport us to somewhere serene and tranquil near the sea please?"

"Sure" replied Steve.

Three days later the people on XU-17197980, were mourning the death of a fellow creature, who died in the course of duty.

SANDY NICKS
YEAR 11.



THE FUNERAL

The organ plays.
Tears roll down my face.
She was once an active body,
now she's a still statue.

On and on the organ plays.
Tears roll down my face,
When I think of her.
Her ways, her happiness, her love,
Gone forever.

The priest chanting the last farewell.
The wind howling outside.
I try and picture her,
lying there in that coffin.

Her future now lies beyond the clouds,
I hope she'll be happy.
I wonder when she's going to come down?
I know she'll make it back somehow.

I just stand there,
while the organ plays.
I give her my last farewell,
as tears pour down my face,
I watch the ground close up,
and say goodbye.

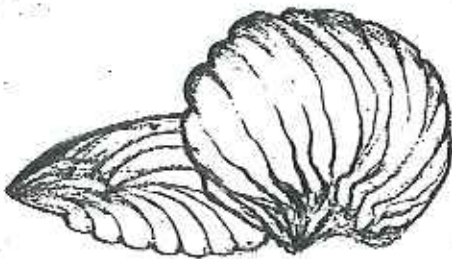


JENNY GRAYLING
YEAR 11.

FRIENDSHIP

I've smelt the sweetest flowers,
I've felt the rain so cold,
I've even felt the sun
And had its warmth to hold.
I've seen a pretty rainbow,
I've touched the morning dew,
But I've never had a friend
That meant as much as you.

CAROLYN WOOD
YEAR 11.



FIELDS OF LIFE

I feel that I've been here
Some time in another world.
I've walked these fields of green,
but when, I cannot say.
I've smelt the flowers colourful
and planted them all in a row.

Tell me, have I been here
many years ago?
Maybe it was some other time
or place or world.
Am I just dreaming I've been here?
Because I don't want to go.

TRACEY SMITH
YEAR 11.

VACUUM CLEANER

Poor old Mrs Sheep
Was sick of sweep, sweep, sweep
All day and all night
It didn't seem right
She was tired from head to feet.

Then one day
She was mopping away
When a voom
And a zoom was the noise she did hear
And there in front of her... **WHAT A SIGHT**
She screamed with all her might "AHHH".

A monster, a thing
The noise made her ring
It moved up and down
It went round and around
It went zoom, and voom room
It made Mrs Sheep drop her broom.

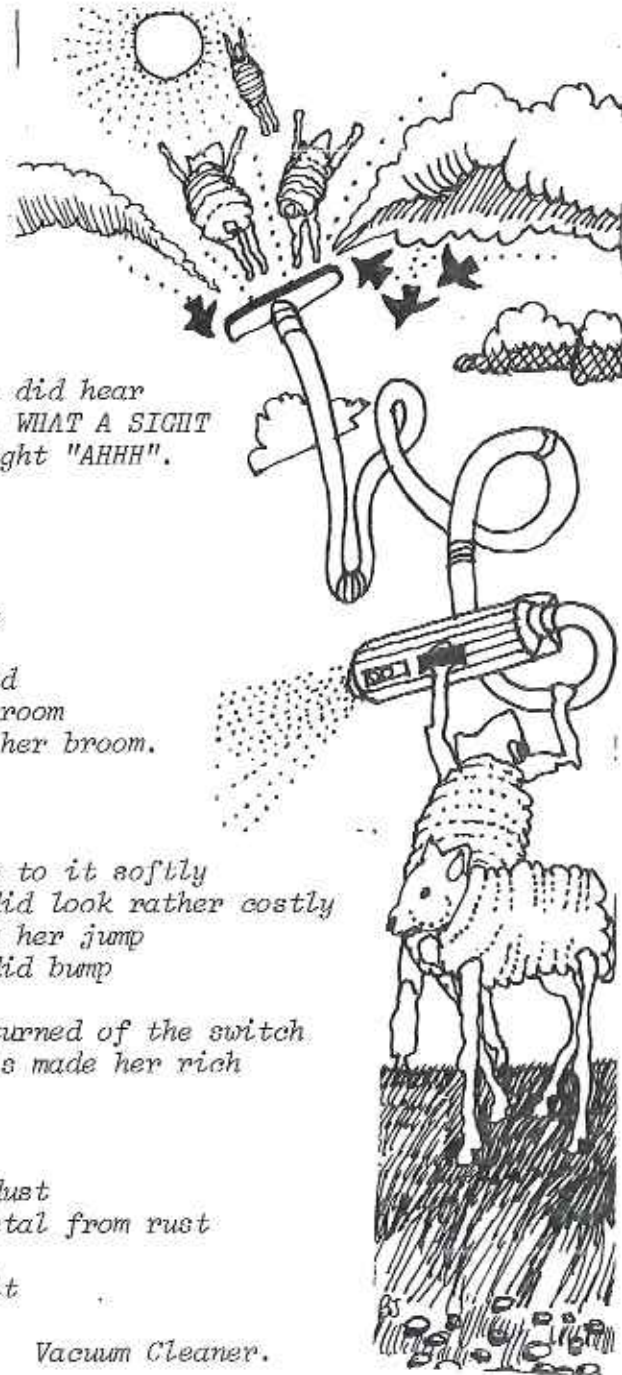
Mrs Sheep crept up to it softly
As this thing it did look rather costly
And the vroom made her jump
And her head she did bump

Since she's turned of the switch
This machine's made her rich

YIPPEE...

It sucks up dust
Stops your metal from rust
And she's
called it
a

Vacuum Cleaner.



DELPHINE PIRON
YEAR 9.

Matric Camp contd.

Monday afternoon had been reserved for aquatic activities, and since it was such a beautiful day, the majority of students were forced to hike to the beach, several kilometres distant. Aeons later, (or so it seemed), after tackling busy roads, swamps and gigantic sandhills, we were able to sink down upon the sand or dash into the waves, depending on how energetic one felt. Surf mats and snorkels were put to good use, and a vigorous game of cricket rounded off the afternoon. Unfortunately, nobody was drowned and we returned to camp in dribs and drabs, with Mr Castle's Moke providing assistance to those who found it difficult to manage the return journey on their own. Virtually all of the students, sunburnt and sea-battered, then took part in a conference with Mr Kennedy, discussing the roles of year 12's in the school. Mr Toeroek made a guest appearance that afternoon, but after taking one look at our motley crew, he headed for the safety of home.

A film, "The Hound of the Baskervilles" was provided for evening entertainment, but did not prove as entertaining as had been thought - only four people managed to endure it.

A hike had also been "organized", and most of the students and staff, led by Harry Butler Davey set off to terrorize the town of Port Noarlunga by night..

On Tuesday morning, we listened to a lecture by Ms J. Dawson of the CNREO, on "Youth in the 80's". After this, the more eager students (and staff) packed up their luggage, in preparation for the trip home. By this time the majority of us were wandering around with dazed expressions on our faces, partly caused by too little sleep, and partly caused by too much of Dieter and Shane's spaghetti bolognese (they said it was made to the traditional Italian recipe...)

Cleaning up began after lunch, and it was not long before the campsite was left virtually as we had found it. The arrival of the coach caused great excitement - as great as we could manage at the time - and the bus was boarded in record time. And so, waving fond farewells to the cows and sheep we had come to know so well (what *were* they doing in our dorm?), we drove off into the sunset (you must admit it sounds good), back home to soft beds... fly spray... sunburn cream...

Many thanks to the teachers who accompanied us on our little expedition, Mrs Muller, Mrs Stuart, Mrs Rohrlach, Mrs Kramer, Mr Castle (ex-Scrabble champion), Mr Williams, Mr Harry Butler Davey and Mr Jones. Without you, who would have organized the camp, got the hot-water system going, sampled suspicious-looking food, rid the dorms of spiders, got us dancing, driven us back from the beach, made me write an article...

ANNETTE BOYCE
12D.



COMMENTS ON MATRIC CAMP:

"The mice were nice..."

"The picturesque scene was set off beautifully by the cow's deposit just outside the kitchen..."

"Shane's cooking - otherwise great."

"After the dishes were cleaned, they weren't clean..."

"We were thinking of changing the camp's name from 'The Ranch' to 'Sane' so that anybody who came to the camp would be INSANE!"

"My grandmother's parrot would have had a better time..."

"Massive rat swinging three rafters in a single bound..."

"Watch out for the DROP BEARS!"

"Baa, baa... buzz, buzz... broom, broom..."

"Makes you realize just how good home cooking is..."

"We would have stayed longer, but the bulldozers wouldn't allow it..."

"And what about that man-eating sheep??"

"Never have so many had so little sleep for so long!"

As the cows wandered round the campsite
And the rats ran around the dorm,
We happily followed the man with the printed t-shirt - "Norm".

Also known as Harry Butler,
But Davey by name,
I'm sure since he's come back he hasn't been the same.

He's been hindered by the Hastwell,
And flustered by the Floss,
And after Paul Robert's antics almost gave up being boss.

But he led us on an inspiring hike
"To answer nature's call",
And after his directions, we're lucky to be back at all.

Yes the camp was hard
(And so were the beds),
And so was the roof just above Tim's head.

Thank you to all involved,
It really was quite great,
But I'm not going to school for the next two weeks,
And when I do I'll be late.

K. Neilson

"Put your left head in, put your left head out???"

"Who was the only person to break a piece of crockery?? Paul Roberts..."

"High class accommodation..."

geography



The Geography Camp as I Saw It.

9th - 13th June.

We all arrived at school Monday morning at around 8.30. The coaches were then loaded with everyone's gear. We all got on the buses but there were a few seating arrangements to be sorted out. Later on the sight was legs in the air, pillows everywhere. Everyone was in their favourite positions. We had to stop at a weighting station and of course we were over weight. We had lunch which we should have taken with us. But we were lucky to stop at a petrol station to buy some food. Then we arrived at our first campsite at Aroona Dam. The buses were parked in the middle, boys to the right and girls to the left depending which end you were standing. Dinner was then served and then we washed our plates and things. Later on that night we all went for a walk with (Mr Bush) Busher and (Mr Thamm) Poodle Bum. It was say 12.30 when we found our way back to our tents. Then it was time to hit the sack.

Tuesday we were told we were going to Leigh Creek and we were only going there to do work (Yuk). As soon as the buses started moving Tracey (Mouth) Hill was doing her usual thing, talking. Later on we picked up this guide and she showed us all around the Coal Fields. Did you know that it takes .82 secs to fill up a train car of coal. Fascinating isn't it. At our next campsite which was Blinman we had a talent night. It was Simon (Bruce) Nye he did an impression of Mr (Pat) Lambert, he was walking up and down the room (beside the camp fire) slapping his stick and then he got stuck into his up-lift (Geography term). Philip Begbie was good doing his Mr Kennedy impersonation.

Wednesday night we set up camp and we had some toilets but they were awful, they echoed (not everyone's cup of tea).

Thursday night it was Fancy Dress and Kangaroo Court. Some of the great costumes such as Mr Lambert better known as PAT, hairy legs, big gumboots and long jumper, with his toilet rolls. Danny Haines went as an Aboriginal with only his shorts, and Mr Lambert's furry coat. Kangaroo Court this was a bit different than any other court. One of the cases was with our bus driver Hedely Hutchinson, he had this problem of looking out the back window while driving, certain persons keeping others awake. This night I had a good chat to Hedley Hutchinson and Cliff Tucker our bus drivers.

Friday morning we had a strange bird call (it sounded like a bus horn). We had all sorts for breaky this morning. I'm sure you've all heard of the second and third serve of food but when it comes to the 14th and 15th it's a bit much, isn't it Mr Lambert.

We all came back smiles and cheers (mind you we all left the same way)

STEPHANIE CHORLTON
YEAR 11.



The healthy way

TICKET FOR A DINNER..... ANYONE?

THOSE WHO DARE THROUGH THESE PORTALS PASS...

DEFENDER OF THE FINE ARTS

CRIPES! WHAT AM I DOING ON THE ART DEPT PAGE



ME? ... IM WAITING FOR THE MYER DISCOUNT SALE

DONT TELL ANYBODY BUT I DIDNT PAY FOR MINE ...



OF COURSE I HAVEN'T BEEN CANONISED -- YET

SANTA MARIA...

AH! FINALLY THE MODERN MONA LISA



BUY YOUR HALOS ERE...

HMM! SOME PEOPLE STILL REMEMBER THE FRANCO PRUSSIAN WAR...



I OBJECT TO THE SEXUAL EXPLOITATION OF WOMEN IN ART



VOLKSWAGENS ARE REALLY QUITE WAGNERIAN YOU KNOW.....

NONSENSE! GIVE ME A GOOD SAW AND I COULD BUILD ONE IN TWO DAYS



OOPS! THATS WHAT COMES OF NOT LOOKING WHERE YOU'RE GOING



KNOCKOUT FOOTBALL '80

* In the first round we
* East away. The scores
* of the game, with
* easily.

* Scores: Salisbury High
* 24.11

* Goal Scorers: Roberts 6,
* Costanzo 2,
* Okmasich 2, McPartland 2, Eiffe 1.

* Best Players: Martin, Nye, Costanzo, McPartland,
* Dixon, Roberts, Elliott.

* Salisbury established
* a great team game.

* played Salisbury
* give an indication
* Salisbury winning

* Salisbury East High
* 5.6

MARK ELLIOTT
YEAR 11.

* * * * *

* Our next game was Gilles Plains
* High, also away. Salisbury travelled a
* long way to play a very talented side as you
* will see when you happen to see the scores.

* Scores: * * * * *
* Salisbury * Gilles Plains *
* 0.0 * 40.16 *

* Salisbury * tried
* desperately * to put a *
* score on the * board, but had *
* no success. * Everybody was *
* glad to hear * the final *
* siren. All * credit must go *
* to Gilles Plains * High as they *
* were far too good * (and far too tall, *
* & too fast, & too * brilliant - & could *
* play football too) on the day - much to Mr Phillip's *
* disgust (he was an ex. Gilles Plains staff member.) *
* Special mention must go to A. Karutz, J. *
* Costanzo, R. McPartland & S. Eiffe who *
* all played great games despite *
* the opposition. *

* * * * *

The festive, international food bays, a delicious supper, a fine display of arts and crafts, the lustre of ten well-rehearsed items of student talent, students and staff participating side by side - all were highlights of this year's Feierstunde, an occasion becoming a Salisbury High School Tradition.

In an attempt to provide a little variation from a standard, factual report, I mention several points - some perhaps provocative - as stimulants in our planning of future, similar functions.

We still don't have a convenient Hall for the "concert" style of function, do we? We can therefore only do our best with the facilities available.

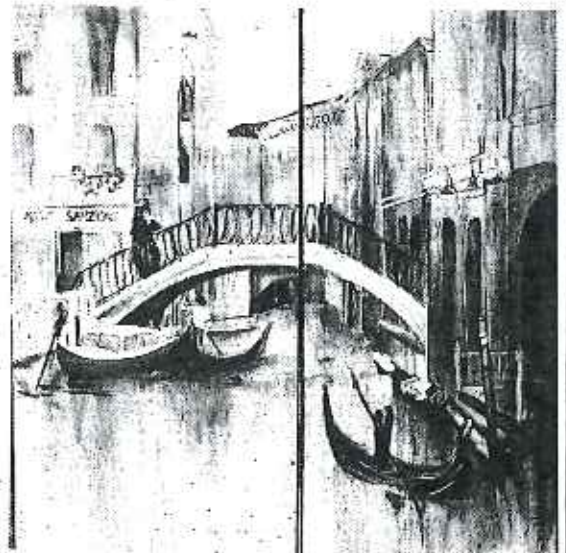
May we, next time, generate the same enthusiasm by offering only non-alcoholic liquid refreshments.

A miniature Salisbury High School Eisteddfod will be a distinct possibility especially when the proposed drama centre is available. If students are willing to contribute and develop their talents, different sections - instrumental and non-instrumental or classical and informal - could be contested in different venues on the same night, or on consecutive nights.

How does a school stimulate the interest of the media in an event involving much student-staff cooperative effort? Invitations for coverage by the local and daily press fell on deaf ears. But doubtless, something scandalous would have attracted instant interest.



R.A. LAYCOCK.





SONIA WEBB

LINDA JANE ESPELANDE
AND CHARLIE



SUE LEWIS



EK ARGIROV

FEIRSTUNDE



GRAEME LAWS
RAY SCHUKURS
JIM TRENORDEN
PAT COLLIS

PLAYERS IN THE OPEN BOYS FOOTBALL TEAM

The open boys football team experienced a successful year in 1980 only incurring 1 loss.

The team was composed of the following people:

- Robert McPartland:* Played well in every game. Usually turned up 5 minutes before the games started. Our captain.
- Dave "Marty" Martin:* Usually in 3 best players, a great footballer. His inspiring speeches before the game were something to hear. Our vice-captain.
- Mark Elliott:* My favourite player. During the year I have often yearned to be a skilful and courageous player.
- "Smokin" Joe Costanzo:* Usually in best players. The "Mr Good Guy" of football.
- John "Stud" Paturis:* A classy footballer for an ethnic, only played 2 games but showed great determination with his on or off the field antics.
- Simon Nye:* A great defender always played a brilliant game.
- Stephen Brown:* Often stood out because of his tallness. A useful player.
- Ian Wright:* Always played football. Never indulged in fights but caused a few.
- Craig "Cave Man" Lock:* A brilliant and rugged defender.
- Alan "Smurf" Dixie:* A good rugged rover who could be relied upon to start a brawl.
- Anthony "K.O." Karutz:* A strong defender, can play any position on the field.
- Michael McNamara:* Another strong defender often stood out because of his white hair.
- David Okmasich:* A great inspiring player and rover, consistently in best players.
- Ricky Ray:* I wouldn't like to get in his way especially when he is going for the ball - or any time for that matter. The enforcer type.

MORE OF OUR PLAYERS:

Luke Hounslow:

A high flyer, an attacking player on or off the field.

Steven Eiffe:

An elusive player, always used the ball well.

Shane Butenko:

A classy player. Liked to take the spectacular mark.

Michael Howell:

A talented left footer, always loved to fight. (right handed)

Keith Kovatseff:

Only with us for a few games but he played well.

Michael "Strop" Aistrophe:

A great half back flanker. Turned into a useful player and was good at football too.

Second occupation: Chief Yr. 10 Geography videotaper extraordinaire.

Coaches: *Mr Warnes* in the State Knockout Football. Proved to be a worthy coach. Knew what he was doing (sometimes).

Mr Finos coached us in the overage football. A Ron Barassi protege as well as a good coach. Also umpired most of our games and he even knew some of the rules. (We all advised him to stick to coaching.)

Mr Bennett coached us when Mr Finos was absent from school (he was probably learning the Umpire's rules).

Thanks to people who watched us throughout the year. Special mention must go to Mr Phillips who came to watch us play his old school (Gilles Plains) I'm not sure what he thought of our 40 goal defeat.

MARK ELLIOTT
YEAR 11.



Where are the CHALK mines MR STEELE'S RUN OUT

Follow me my little lambs

It's my turn to be the slave driver

Oh Lord! I don't know

Is this what bird-watching is about.

This ain't my style of exercise

What do you use for piranha bait

I'd rather be out crabbing

used 20 gallons today

STOP PUSHING

They got me again...

LADIES AUXILIARY REPORT 1980

At the Annual Meeting held on 12th March the following officers were elected:

President: - Joy Window
Secretary/Treas: - Pam Lewis
Executive Members: - Joan Carvosso, Margaret Nicol,
Ann Marsh, Jan Osborne, Ruby James,
Barbara Green.
Delegate to
School Council: - Pam Lewis

The objects of the Auxiliary are to:

1. Combine business meetings and social gatherings and discuss matters of interest.
2. Keep in close contact with the school to the benefit of parents and students.
3. Give assistance to the Parents and Friends Association when required.

Our meetings are held in the Resource Centre at 10.15am on the second Wednesday of each month.

Mr Phillips who is Deputy Principal at our school, addressed the April meeting. He spoke of his involvement with the Student Council Movement and his ideas on Curriculum development and Transition education.

For the May meeting, Mr Nathan (another staff member) chose the topic "Chiropractic - the other choice". This proved to be a popular and interesting topic.

Mr Somers took the ladies on a tour of the Arts Centre following the June meeting. Members were invited to fashion a clay bowl and some interesting pieces resulted.

The July speaker was Mr Apps, an English senior. His theme of "Study and study habits" left us all with much to think about. Hopefully we can put some of his ideas to good use.

The August meeting was dispensed with and instead our members journeyed to Barkuma by mini bus for a tour of inspection. I'm sure all of us left there with the feeling that we must do a lot more to help these people in need.

There was no September meeting because of school vacation.

Mr Jones (staff) will be giving a travel talk after the October meeting and in November we plan to provide staff members with a morning tea as our way of saying Thank You for what they have done in 1980.

In closing we would like to say that if you have not been attending our meetings but feel that you would like to in future, remember the second Wednesday of each month at 10.15am and keep that morning free. We always have tea or coffee with biscuits on arrival and the meetings are finished by noon.

JOY WINDOW President.
PAM LEWIS Secretary.

A Poem about the life of a plant.

Creeper

The garden walls I climb
I am enveloping the house
quietly, noiselessly,
unrelentingly.

The slow and weary time
I grow taller
with care
from loving hands

The vivid green
of my healthy leaves
with owners who
never are forgetful

Our leaves can
be heard
whispering the
words of ancestors

My long and endless life
is a hope I keep
as long as my owners
are tender

As we hold up
the houses of long
deserted
we are old relics.

TRACEY GRAY YR11.

KIDS THESE DAYS GET IT EASY

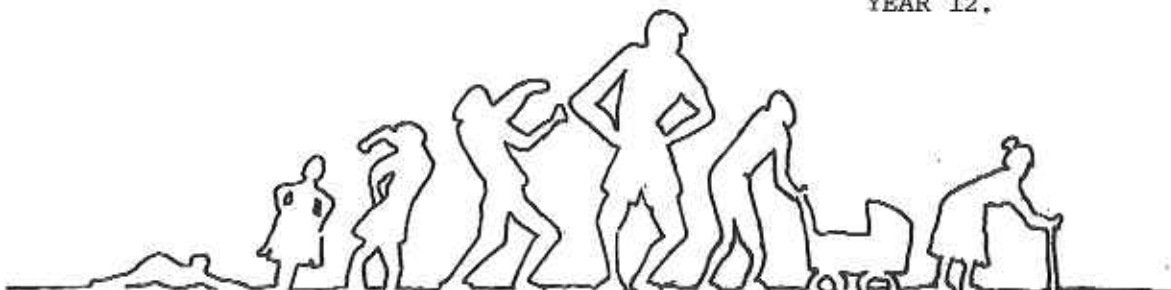
If kids these days get it easy, then why the hell do so many of us "kids" die every year from drugs, suicides and society's negligence? Is it because we've got no more kicks left to enjoy our lives or is it because we're just so fed up with a society that you built that we have to enjoy our lives some other way? No matter what age you are if you read this, you will probably say "Life is what you make of it". If we kids don't like something or the way something is done, then we rebel against it either through violence or some other way such as demonstrations and verbal violence. That is, we become rebellious and anti-social.

The older generation, such as people in their 70's and 80's will probably say "They've got more things to enjoy life with than when I was young". But is that really true? I mean, take a look at the situation as it is now. No jobs, no money and no future. This may sound a little pessimistic and depressing but it's the way I see it. How can "kids" look forward to a decent future if we're always being depressed by what we see? It's staring us right in the face through the media especially. Poverty, Sickness, War, Unemployment, Drugs and Violence are thrown into our eyes everyday. Does it get into yours? Well if not, then take a walk around any major city and look at the "kids" of ages 12-20 roaming the streets looking for something to get their kicks, whether it be in a fight or drugs or alcohol or vandalism.

And if you think kids these days get it easy, then when was the last time you got kicked out of home by a drunken parent or had to leave because of too much pressure at home and roamed the streets lonely, hungry and had to sleep in the gutter? Or had to beg for money to be able to buy a fix or even steal for something to eat? Or have you ever had to support a child whom you had at 15 on \$25 per week?

Some of these things did happen before this generation, except now it has become worse and sometimes out of hand. Most of these things don't even enter our minds or if they do, then we try to shut them out. No, kids these days don't get it easy, they just look as though they do.

COLIN FINLAY
YEAR 12.



W A R

Who wants to think about war when you're nearly old enough to be drafted. Its depressing to think that you could be sent out to be killed. What does the government call it? Defending our country. We'll all be heroes. That's a laugh. Personally, I'd rather be alive and nobody than a dead hero. Chances are I wouldn't be a hero if I was killed anyhow.

I like my own life well enough but I don't think that I'd have the courage to shoot someone half a mile away, let alone stabbing in while we're face to face. Seeing his blood on my hand would give me a guilty conscience forever.

Definitely not! No war for me.

STEVEN DICK
YEAR 11.



Rat-a-tat Rat went the machine gun,
While charging men in green screamed
through the jungle, destroying
anything in their path.
For them destruction was a victory,
and to murder was simply a
way to survive.
Join up they said, Uncle
Sam needs you, be a man
they said, but little did
they know what was behind
that Uncle Sam poster.
Behind it was the pain and sadness
and the vanity of War.



MARIO GENCARELLI
YEAR 11.

War is foolish,
And led by fools.
It's a game for Parliament
to prove who's great.
They never get hurt,
because they use their dolls.
They don't realize
that their dolls aren't plastic
but we all know different,
when the dye starts to run.

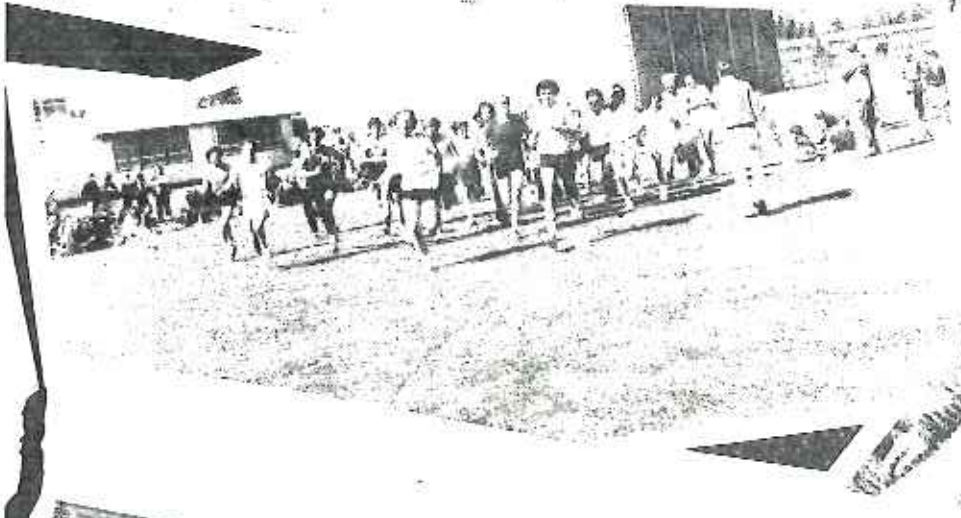
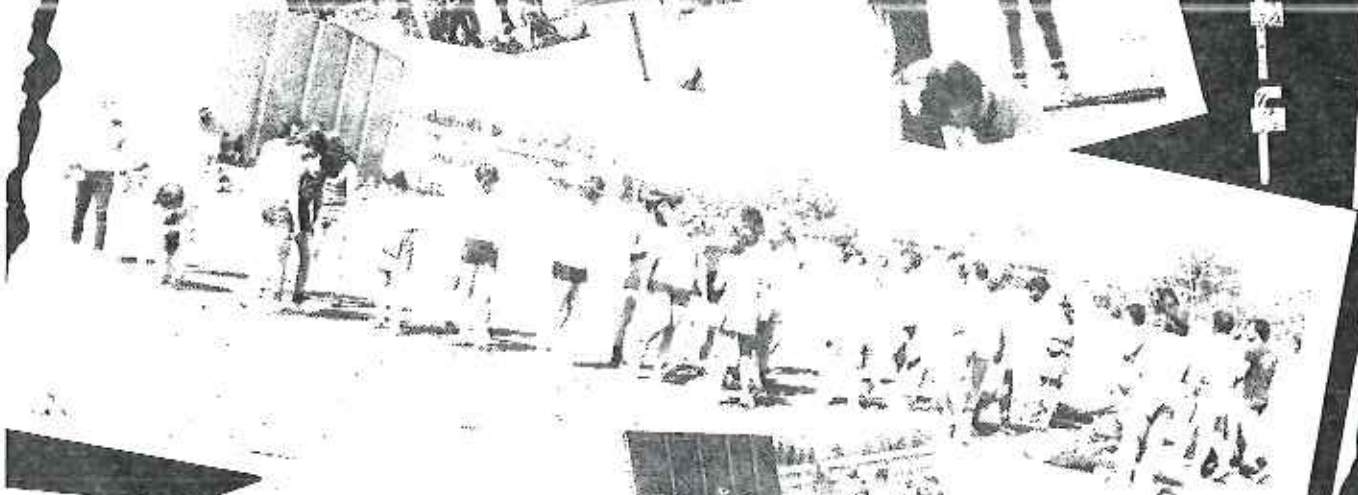
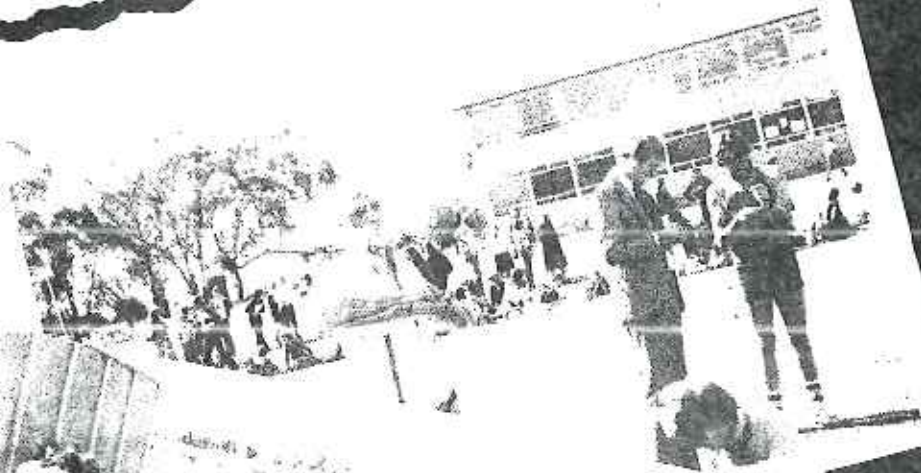
HELEN FENNESSY
YEAR 11.

Following Orders

They came through the plain
cannon, gun and flame.
Destruction ahead of them,
dead men behind them.
Only following orders.

MARK WINTER
YEAR 11.

Sports



Graduation

THE YEAR 11 WORK EXPERIENCE PROGRAMME

During the week of the 25th - 29th August, the year 11 students took part in a work experience programme. It was organised by the deputy head, Mr Walton, and many different employers participated.

We were all given forms, to fill in the type of job which we wished to participate in and from there the hard work started for Mr Walton. Different employers had to be asked if they wished to participate in the programme and many replied with a positive answer.

After this the job of sorting the jobs best suited for the different people started. In one instance there were six people whose first preference was police work but unfortunately there were only two jobs available. Steven Brown got first preference. The other job was drawn from a hat. This meant that there was no favouritism on Mr Walton's part. I was one of the six who unfortunately lost. The people who lost could then pick the job they wished. I picked to work at Woodville Spastic Centre, others picked kindergartens, boutiques, science laboratories, carpenters, receptionists.

We all had to pay an insurance just in case of an accident. We also had a small envelope full of sheets and things that we needed during the week. The employer was asked to fill in a reference sheet, our parents had a single page questionnaire, and of course the students had a questionnaire to fill in.

I found the week very helpful as it helped me to decide on my career, and my employer seemed to enjoy having me with them. During the week I made many new friends and hopefully everyone else enjoyed it as much as I did.

This is the first year that the programme has been tried in the school and it seemed to be very successful. Hopefully, for the upcoming year 11's it will be repeated, and with the same satisfaction. Thank you Mr Walton for the time spent on the very successful Work Experience Programme.



INTER-SCHOOL SPORT

Once again Salisbury High School, was as always, a leader in local interschool sport. Of the sixteen competitions held regularly after school during the winter, Salisbury was represented in all but one. The fact that eleven teams made the first four and seven were actually premiers is an indication of the efforts put in by students and staff as well as the general high standard achieved.

Special congratulations are due to members of the following premiership winning teams:

BOYS

Senior basketball
Junior football
Junior hockey

GIRLS

Senior basketball
Senior "A" & "B" netball
Junior "A" & "C" netball

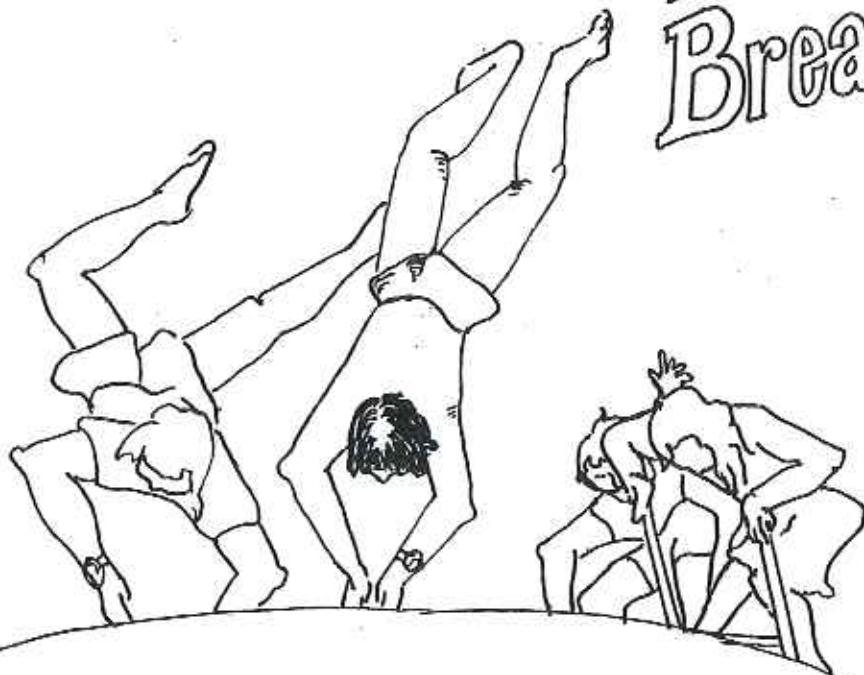
Salisbury High School continues to be strongly represented in the third term competitions.



SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL ARCHERY CLUB

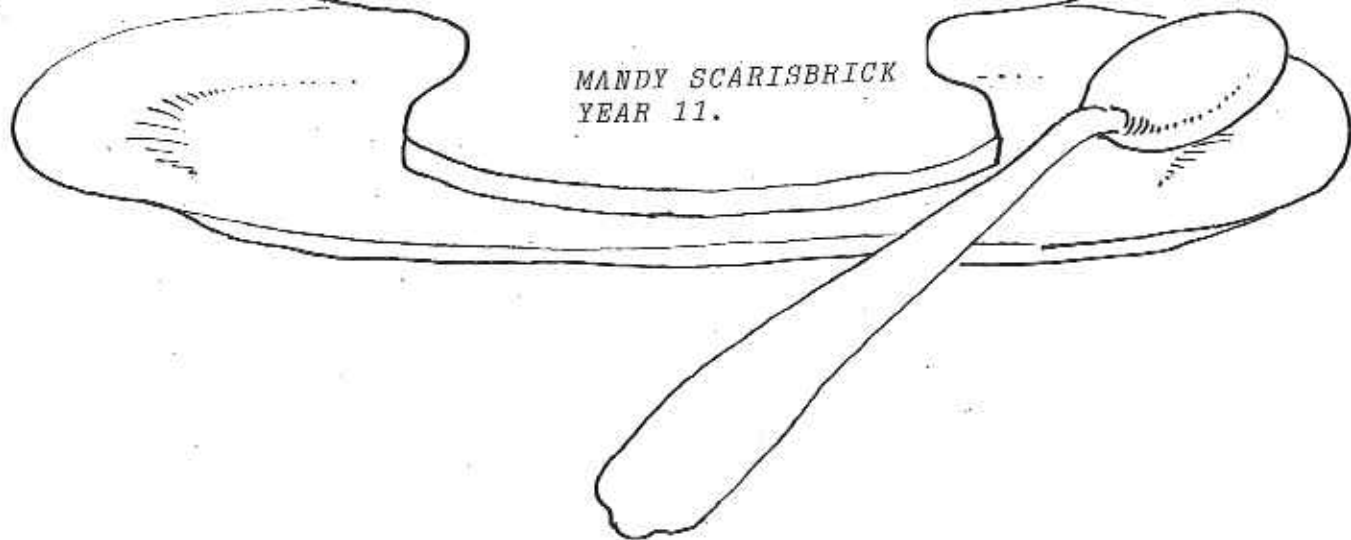
So far this has been a very small club with only a few members. Mr Vandepoer takes all members of the club out onto the oval every Wednesday and Friday morning from 8.00am to 8.45am. Most of the members are showing great improvement, hardly ever missing the targets. If there is a high enough standard achieved it may result in a contest for the club against another school. If anyone is interested there are still plenty of openings for the would-be archers of the school.

Tea Break.



I got a bit sick of being so polite. I don't mind being polite, but I really did feel like letting go. Each tea-break I longed for a warm drink to take away the thirst. Each mouthful was waited for. I just wanted to drink tea all day long. Watching the water being poured into the cups and the changing of colour from white to brown was something that we never really take much notice of, watching each grain of sugar fall into the water to be dissolved. The milk changing the colour again to a lighter brown. Watching the expressions on people's faces as they worked.

MANDY SCARISBRICK
YEAR 11.





Proof readers take the blame!!

Time to shelve the books

Have you got a note?

Where's your library card

5.2 min late sonny

Year 11's Ugh....

Will you be quiet!

Go to the front office!

The show must go on!

Take a back seat Apps...

Just relax

All turn you into frogs

REVERTSER

THE HARDIE FERODO 1000

The Hardie Ferodo 1000 is a race of skill and determination.
Only the best can win.

Every year thousands of people come to watch the great race,
and all the "Norms" will watch it on television.

All the big names will be there:

Alan Moffat in his XD Falcoln,
and Peter Brock in his Commodore.

One hundred and sixty three laps of colour and excitement.

All the drivers will be avoiding pitstops:

They only waste time.

As usual the cars are very well prepared,
after weeks of exhausting effort and working on the cars by their drivers.
The drivers too will be prepared, both mentally and physically.

Safety will play an important part.

The drivers will be wearing their fireproof suits and crash helmets.
The cars will have roll bars and fire extinguishers in them.

After it is all over they will go home,
have a good sleep and dream about next year.

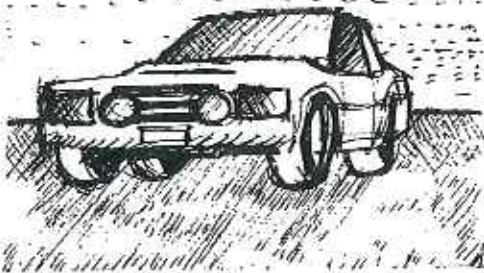
PAUL LEDGARD
YEAR 10.

GRAFFITI

Graffiti on the wall of bricks,
about dumb ways of getting kicks
there's a sign that says 'Rockers rule'
another one says 'rockers drool'
Often there's a political word,
like 'you know who's a bloody snerd'

A few months back they painted the subway
and two hours later it looked like Doomsday
I think the vandals are out of hand
they even write things on the sand
I reckon if I was a businessman
I'd invest my money in a giant paint can.

STEWART HEITMANN
YEAR 9.



KISS

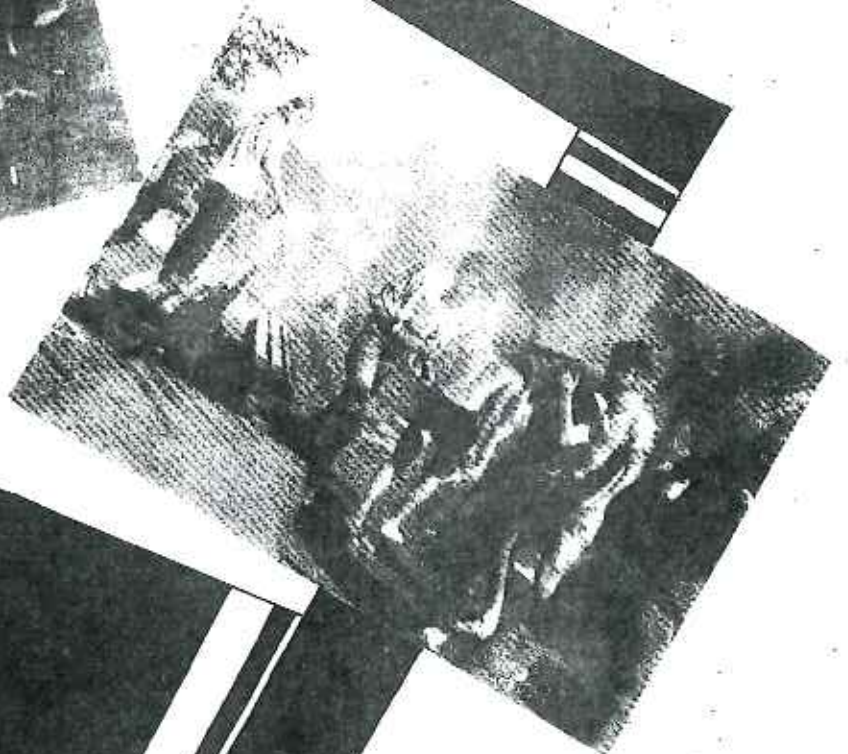
Peter, Gene, Ace, Paul
All their friends love them all.
Peter left and Eric came.
Which doesn't seem to stop their fame.

EDEL PERTH
YEAR 9.





activities days





activities days*



activities days



activities days



Alone

Have you ever been Alone
Truly alone in body and soul
Without the warmth of companionship
Or someone's heart to console?

I have been alone
It is terribly true,
I have been so glad
That I could come to school.

School has destroyed my loneliness
But at times I still feel scared
I don't want to be alone Ever Again
And there will always be a friend at school.

HAROLD GUM
YEAR 11.



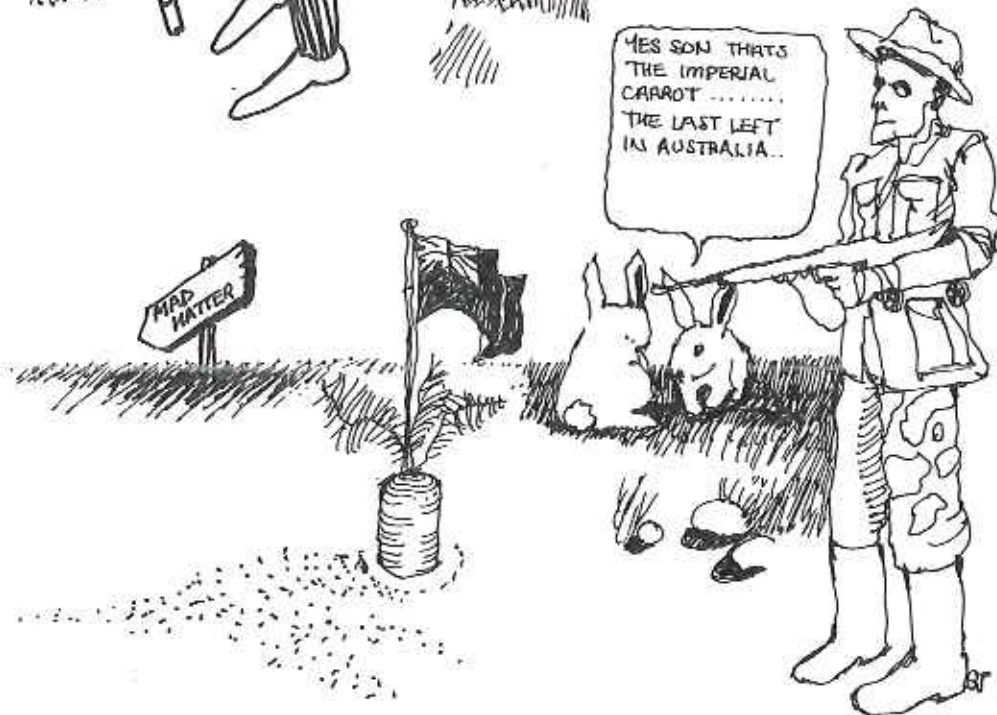
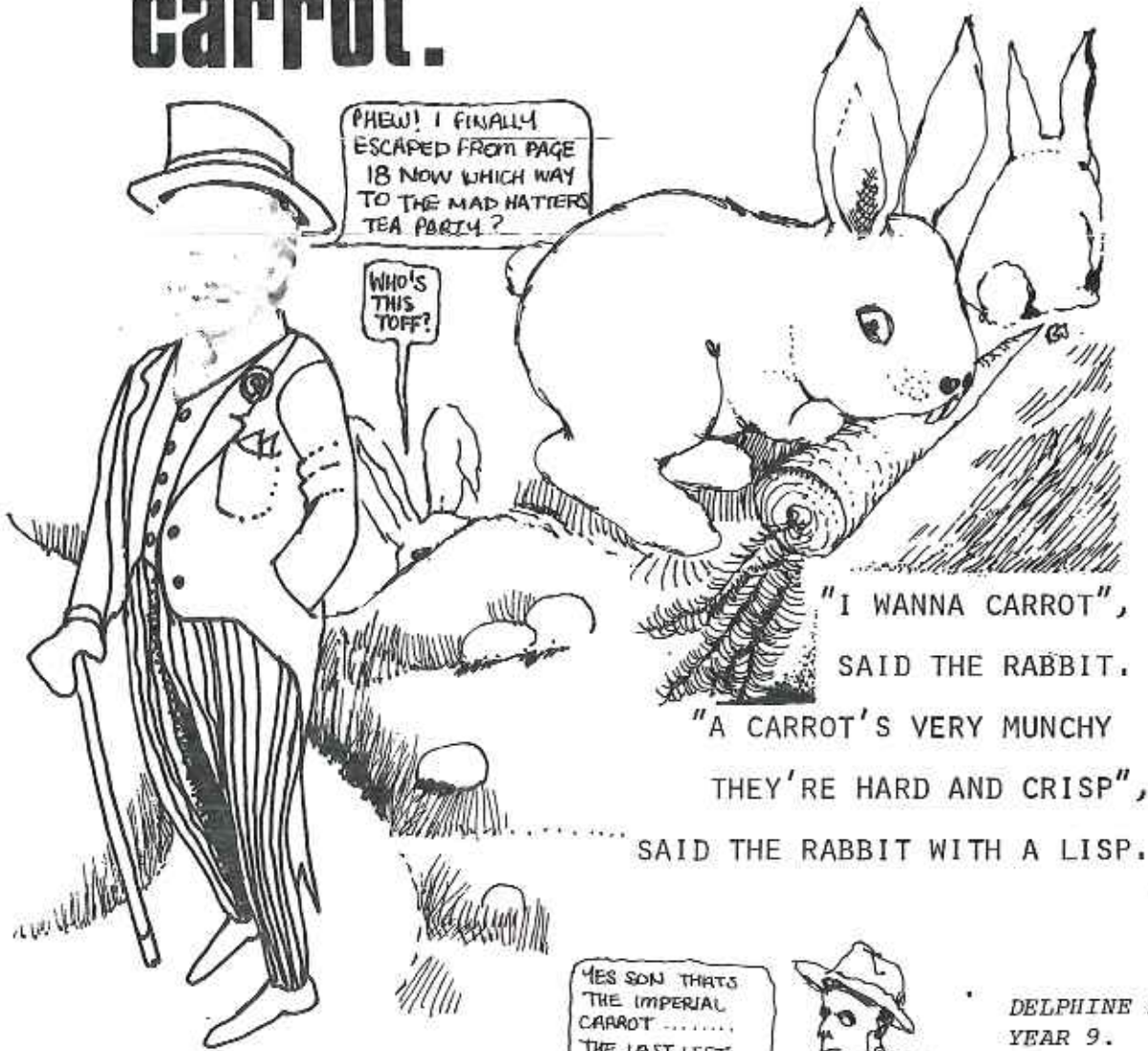
Career

What am I to do?
What was I born for?
I have no outstanding talents,
At least none that I can see.
When I was young a ballerina was what I wanted to be.
And when I turned twelve it was a character out of a book.
But now I'm sixteen?
I wish I was as confident as the person next to me seems to be.

MANDY MILLWARD
YEAR 11.



carrot.



DELPHINE PIRON
YEAR 9.



miscellaneous, a motley collection

miscellaneous, a motley collection

miscellaneous, a motley collection

miscellaneous, a motley collection

miscellaneous, a motley collection

miscellaneous, a motley collection

~ autographs ~



Thankyou ○
Page ○

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