



Salisbury
High School :



"School

Magazine"

1985.



PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

A question often asked these days is "What should schools teach?" After this question one is likely to encounter a multitude of answers with significant disagreement amongst them. Some of those answers will be:

The Three R's, Job Skills, Technological Literacy, Communication Skills and Life Skills.

This consolidated list of areas in which schools are expected to prepare students thoroughly is extremely comprehensive and schools can't and nor should they be expected to do this job by themselves. John Donne said, "No man is an island". Neither schools, nor students, can be seen as being isolated from the mainstream of the community ethos and the many strands of responsibility therein.

The Government needs to supply better human material and infra-structural resources. Parents need to be supportive of and co-operative with the school and take the opportunity to become involved in a meaningful way with School activities. Students and staff must interact in ways in which participation and commitment become the norm and academic and personal growth are the obvious outcomes of this partnership.

In an education system where all sections contribute their due, then there is a belief in the importance of learning to learn. Students who learn to learn continue even as adults to learn deeply for life and about life. Alexander Pope was insightful when he said three centuries ago:

A little learning is a dangerous thing
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring;
There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain;
But drinking largely, sobers us again.

The challenge of our "Age of Information and Technology" is the sharpest of all two edged swords. This age will richly reward those students, throughout their lives, who have trained well and are mentally, physically and spiritually attuned for life towards 2000 A.D. For those who don't take advantage of the spectrum of learning, the cutting edge will impose limitations and bring intermittent disillusionment.

The following pages chronicle the many and varied ways in which Salisbury High School has provided a host of challenges for its members. The photographs, sketches and words bring to life the trials, triumphs and rich tapestry of student participation throughout 1985. I believe that the "magazine management" is to be congratulated for presenting Salisbury High School's twenty seventh year of service in such an accurate, entertaining and imaginative manner.

F.W. BRUCE



During the year we have been working on plans for Jubilee 150 celebrations.

Ten students have registered their names with Mr. Ken Clare in order that they be given a Texan penfriend for 1986.

Mr. Mortimer is organizing for students to take part in the New Year's Eve opening ceremony.

All students, staff and community members are encouraged to participate in the many events that are planned such as:

1. Youth Trek along parts of the beautiful Heysen Trail which stretches from Cape Jenis to the Flinders Ranges. This trail teaches us about flora and fauna conservation, our cultural heritage and develops outdoor skills.
2. The first Australian International Garden Festival - 8/2/86 to 16/3/86.
3. On the sheep's back at Wayville 17/6/86 to 24/6/86 which celebrates wool's key role in our national and State economy.
4. Youth Music Festival - 25/7/86 to 3/8/86 involving students of all ages and skills.
5. The Police Force Re-enactment of TOLMER'S GOLD escort 19/9/86 to 8/10/86.

Our school has been working on a programme which will have an impact across all curriculum areas. A skilled person will be in residence at the school during the year and will work with students and teachers to interview and write up information gained from Salisbury residents from all nationalities. This information will be used to write songs, dances and stories about Salisbury and its residents and this will culminate in a function at the school in September to which you are all invited. A Cavalcade of costumes, handwork, food stalls will be included in the evenings entertainment.

Melissa Stevens, a student of this school, has been nominated by ZONTA Para Districts as one of the students to represent Salisbury District in the Jubilee Youth Exchange which leaves for Texas on 27/12/85. Melissa will live with a family and go to College for six weeks before returning to Salisbury in February 1986.

Your support in 1986 will be vital to our programme.

JOAN DULDIG
JUBILEE CO-ORDINATOR



CARRERS EVENING FOR GIRLS

Ms Hampton started the evening by introducing Miss Melissa Stevens, President of the S.R.C. Melissa, in turn, introduced the guest speakers. The first speaker was Ms Wendy Bruce, Superintendent of Schools Equal Opportunities. She talked about women in part time jobs, who are in these jobs because they gave up Maths and Science in High School. Maths and Science are important because they enable girls to choose a wider range of jobs.

Next there were 5 speakers on women in non traditional jobs. Ms Sally Biddle, a fitter and turner; Ms Anne Carpenter, a technical studies teacher; Ms Cathy Cox, a computer operator, Ms Virginia Fuss, an engineer with Telecom, and Ms Briony Besemer, a bus driver. They said they enjoyed their jobs and had no regrets. Only in some cases did men make it difficult.

Ms Silvana Mazzaro, a doctor, talked about women in medicine and Ms Betty Spencer talked about nursing.

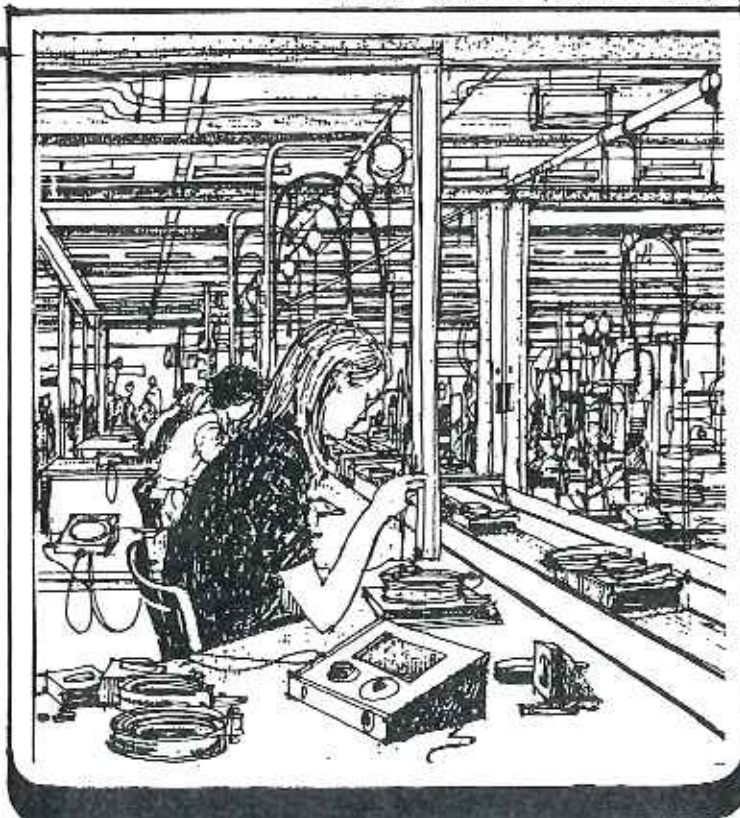
Mrs Kite, the Deputy Principal, spoke of career planning. Mrs Symonds, from the Business School, talked about what the Business School offers. Mr. Knight, a computer teacher talked about computers and courses available to girls.

Then there were speakers on community services. Mr. Craig Peters, from the C.E.S. talked about the services the C.E.S. offers to young people looking for jobs. Ms Marcia Paturzo, from Salisbury C.I.T.Y., is a Youth Worker. She explained how C.I.T.Y. helps get young people involved in the community and help develop a person's skills. Ms Cathy Cox, from the Women's Working Centre, explained how the centre helps women learn to cope in a working environment.

The evening ended with refreshments and people could talk to the guest speakers about any queries they had.

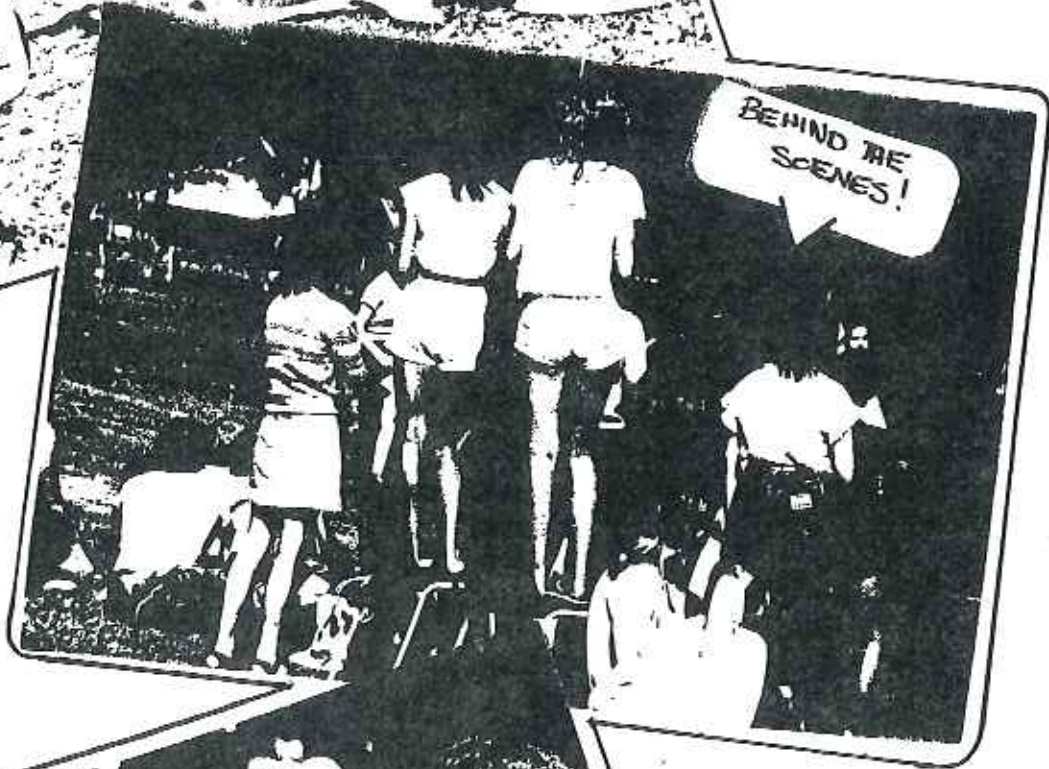
My personal opinion of the evening is that it was very informative but the speakers only had a limited time to speak and so had to limit the information they were talking about. Girls need more opportunities like this to hear about the jobs they could do.

BY MARDI GERICKE (YEAR 12 SAS)





SWIMMING



My name is Cheryl Seebohm and I am in the Business School at Salisbury High.

My Care Group's home teacher is Mrs Rigby. There are approximately 22 students in the Business School, these numbers are decreasing rapidly as they are leaving for office jobs all the time.

I feel that the Business School is a very educational and worthwhile experience. Not only do we make good friends, we also learn the duties which are expected of us in an office.

The lessons we study are:

- Business Maths
- Business English
- Typing
- Shorthand
- Business Studies/Commerce

We have two teachers, they are Mrs Rigby and Mrs Robinson. They are both really nice and patient with us. They are also caring and considerate.

I think that being in the Business School we have a fairly stable future, we all know what we are going to do when we leave school, so we set a goal and we try to achieve it.

If you are still undecided about whether you think the Business School is a good idea or not, try thinking whether you want to work in an office, if so The Salisbury High Business School is a very educational and fun experience for you.

Not long ago we received a number of computers and electronic typewriters. We are learning to use them and soon we will also have the experience with computers which will help us in the future.

We thank everyone who has helped us to get the computers and electronic typewriters. We are learning more each day.

Thank you.

Year 11

Cheryl. S.
Juanita. M.
Kerry. S.
Stephanie. B.
Susan. I.
Tanya. K. (Job)
Tracey. O.C
Trisha. P.
Terrie. B.
Paula. M.
Vanessa. D.

Year 12

Donna. G.
Donna. C. (Job)
Dodie. T. (Job)
Joanne. W.
Karen. J.
Lesley. W. (Job)
Michelle. M.
Teresa. D.

Business School Girls



YEAR 11 CAMP

Four weeks into first term the Year 11's went to Walker Flat (not named after Darren). It was lovely and sunny except at night. The food was 'scrumptuous', especially the stew???

Some of us tried waterskiing (Marty gave up because he couldn't get himself up).

Darren and Darryl, as usual, couldn't keep their pants on.

Ms Ciotti lost her two back wheels but gained a fish in her handbag thanks to a tall un-named P.E. teacher and some friends.

Some people went canoeing and broke their paddles. Steelo had to come to the rescue, but being his normal self left some of them behind to drown.

Jodie's and Gaby's room was so untidy we nearly lost them.

Two girls had to leave early because they weren't sure what sex they were.

We went to a big rage of a disco, 7 people turned up, some garbage bags.



7

We went fossil collecting and found Mr. Jeffery. He was well equipped with pick, binoculars and a bag for his rocks but unfortunately he didn't find any.

Darren and Sam got caught in an awkward position on the flying fox. (see photo)

Bouch wasn't happy with the ventilation in his room so he decided to make his own air vents.

Storm's "Rocky Horror Picture Show" impersonations were greatly appreciated.

Roger was feeling 'strange' for some unmentionable reason and when Valley pretended to be a Tim-tam Roger tried to eat him.

Overall the camp was EXCELLENT!

SAM HILTON AND FRIENDS

P.S. Mayday's and Goodzies excitement was unexplainable and didn't pass censorship.

SPORTS

DAY!

READY! SET!
... START AGAIN
READY! SET!
... SET!

HEY FOLKS,
LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT

NOT BAD FOR A
BEGINNER!



LOOK MUM,
NO HANDS!





YEAR 11 CANOE EXPEDITION

Nine intrepid canoe explorers from Salisbury High School, accompanied by two teachers, set "sail" down the inner waters of the Coorong National Park. All nine returned having enjoyed the trip aside from the odd sore spot or two, and all being pleased with what they had achieved.

The expedition began and finished from the Hindmarsh Island Caravan Park after spending one week exploring the sights (the Murray mouth, the river barrages, the dunes of the Coorong, the reeds and backwaters of Lake Alexandrina, Hindmarsh Island and many more). Many sights were not so readily appreciated, although they did leave their mark, so much so that the first campsite was moved promptly to the tune of the mosquito shuffle. Aeroguard being short, a can of Brut 33 was soon produced as a substitute and for the remainder of the trip we had the best smelling canoeists in the business.

Only David May and David Reese experienced a carps eye view of the Murray, but many efforts were made to disturb each others equilibrium. George Constantinou finally mastered the straight line, but Pam Gum's singing still had room to improve.

While this was going on Gary Swaine was generous enough to feed Randal Etherington our guide despite attempts to conceal his efforts.

All in all a great time was had by everyone and I would like to commend all those who took part. Well done.



English at Salisbury High School in 1985

This has been an exciting and challenging year for the English Faculty. Over half of the teachers of English in 1985 were newly appointed to Salisbury High and there has been a happy and productive "marriage" with the "old timers". A great deal of energy has been expended in developing new ways of teaching and new courses which it is hoped will mean better learning and greater satisfaction for students and their parents.

This year saw the introduction of a new method of examination at year 10 level.

The year 10 Minimum Criteria Performance is designed to 'test' students ability in various areas of English in a way which more closely mirrors classroom practice. In the classroom, and in the world of work, writing is a process which allows reflection and editing so that the final product is the best that the individual can produce. The faculty believes that by giving students time to think about their response and in a familiar environment and without the pressure of a short time limit, they have a better chance of being successful.

The Faculty has been successful in securing money from the Participation and Equity programme (PEP) for two initiatives. The first of these is a Review of year 11 English with a view to developing an option system which will allow students and their parents to share a choice of the subject matter which is studied.

A Parent Conference was part of this process. The parents who attended this Conference supplied a great deal of information about what they saw as important for English in year 11 and other year levels. Some of these recommendations have already been acted upon, and others will be incorporated in the system for 1986. Students will also be surveyed to ascertain their priorities for English. Teachers have been visiting other schools where good practice already exists with a view to gathering ideas to be incorporated in the new option system.

The second programme has as its focus the professional development of teachers to give them the skills to better help students with learning difficulties, to extend 'gifted' students, and to provide more satisfying learning experiences for all students.

In 1986 the Faculty will extend and develop the programmes outlined above and will also be working on other areas such as a Reading Programme, Work Required Assessment, and Media Studies as a part of English.

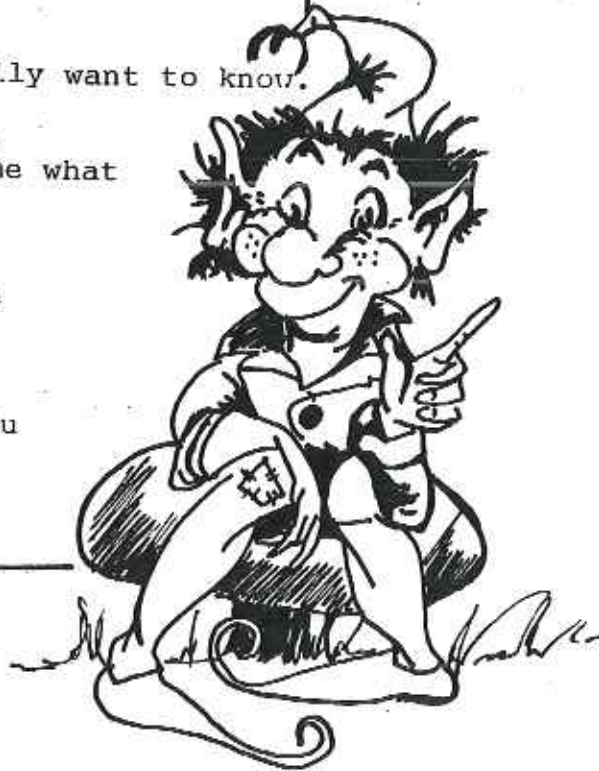
C A Perry
ENGLISH SENIOR



FOR SOMEONE SPECIAL

You helped me through the bad times
When my life was low
You always listened to me
When all my friends didn't really want to know.
You told me not to worry
And everything will be alright,
And you took the time to show me what
happiness is all about.
You always understand me
And you've always cared.
You've really done a lot for me
Why? I just don't know.
But I never want to lose you
And I hope you will stay
For the simple reason I love you
More than words can say.

G.G.



ME

It was one Sunday arvo
It was thirteen degrees.
I was standing in the goal mouth
Beginning to sneeze.

The centre was ready
With the ball at his feet,
He was ready to kick it
And it I would greet.

The kick was a hard one
As my mind filled with fear,
I saved the goal
As the crowd began to cheer.

"Hooray for Ryan",
"Ryan,s the one",
"He'll win it for us",
"Or we'll kick him up the bum".

I had a great feeling
As the ball hit my chest,
Then I soon realized,
That I was the best.

by Ryan Westall, Year 9.1

Why did the dinosaur cross the road?
(Because the chickens hadn't been invented)

How many birds are in Parliament?
(1 Peacock, 1 Harwich, 200 gulls)

What do you get when you put a car in a Rod?
(A Rod!) oren?

What's long and has two balls?
(Rundle Mall)

What goes up but never comes down?
(Your AGE!)

What did the big say to the little chimney?
(You're too young to smoke.)

What did the big step say to the little step?
(You're too young to look up ladies dresses.)

What did the big chimney say to the little chimney?
(You're too young to smoke.)

Can men have babies?
(Yes, Bob Hawke is in/labour.)

Why is the sky so high?
(So the birds won't bump their heads.)

Three mice ran up the clock the clock struck one and the other two got away with minor injuries!

What colour is a hiccup?
(Burr...ple)

What kind of a phrase is "life in Prison"?
(To some people that isn't a phrase but sentence)

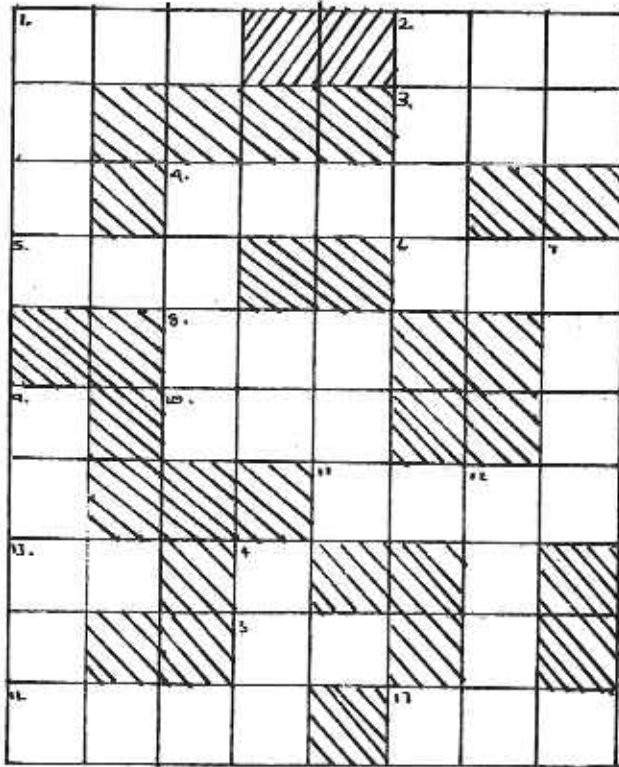
What's the definition of stupidity?
(Two skinheads fighting over a comb.)

I'm losing my memory, what should I do?
(Try to forget about it)

Do you think I should get a puppy for my sister?
(It sounds like a fair trade to me.)



C R O S S W O R D

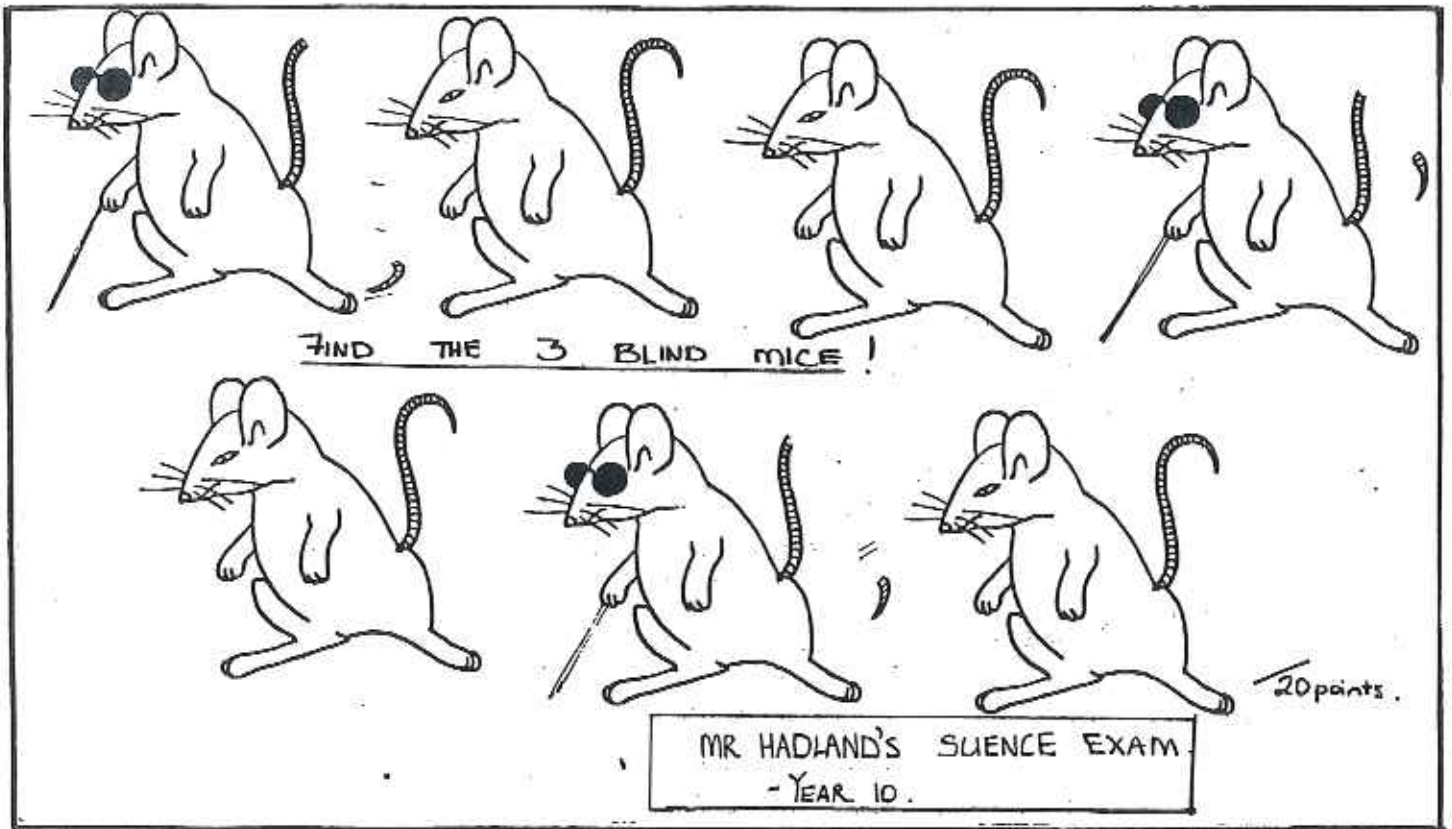


ACROSS

- 1) You can pick and ___ a lollipop.
- 2) Something you put in a balloon to make it float.
- 3) The past tense of eat.
- 4) Something you wear to keep you warm.
- 5) The opposite to coffee.
- 6) You ___ a pie.
- 8) Game, ___ and match.
- 10) ___ the reta eater.
- 11) A person ___ the table.
- 12) You and me.
- 15) The opposite to down.
- 16) ___ Australia Beatiful.
- 17) A long period of time.

DOWN

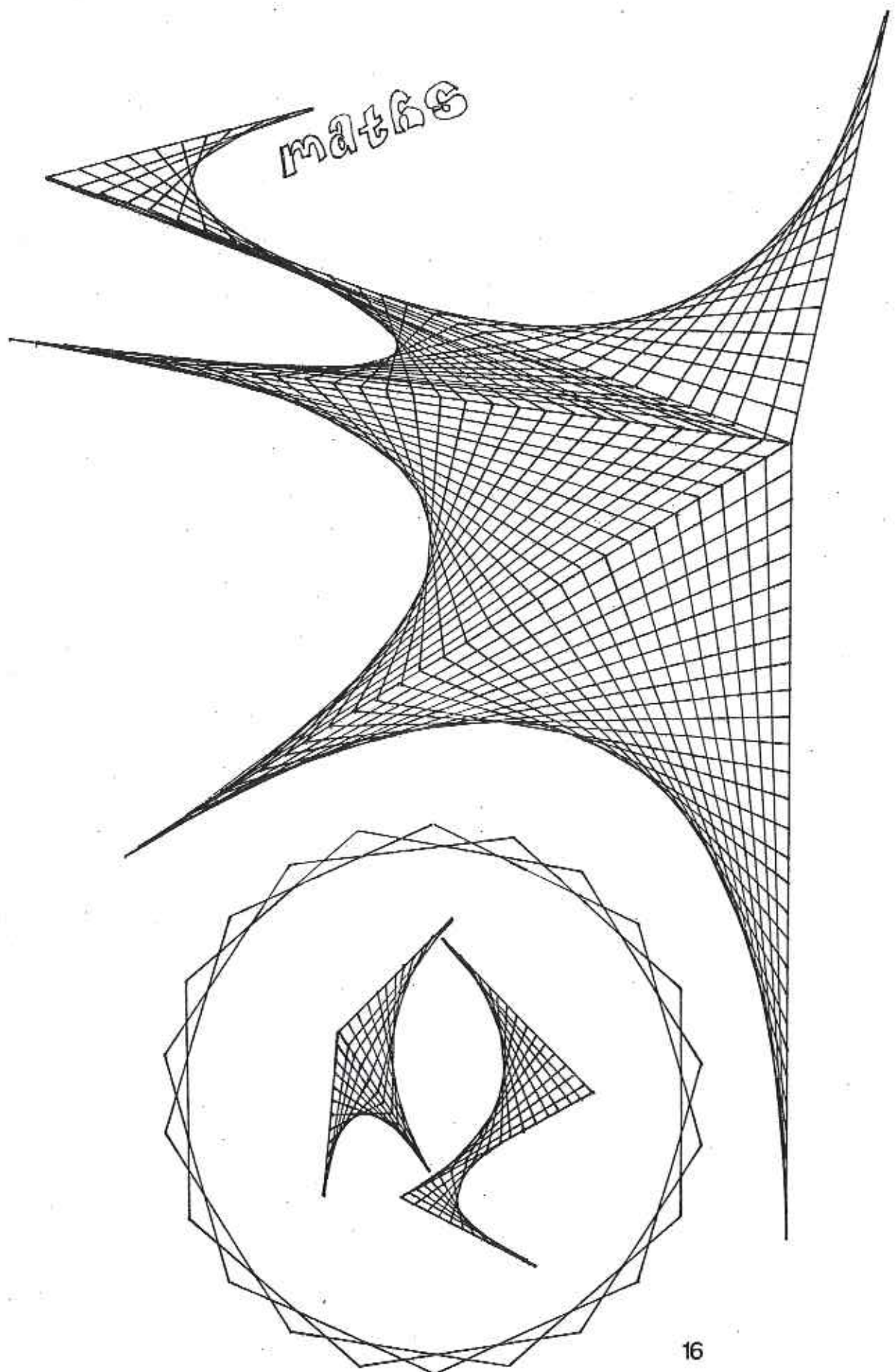
- 1) You sit on it.
- 2) Something on a fence.
- 4) Secret files are kept in a brief ___.
- 7) Things on the end of your feet.
- 12) To rip.
- 14) You drink our of a ___.



MISSING TEST-TUBE BABY FOUND: RAISED BY FAMILY OF LAB MICE.



Found in Hadland's Lab:
It was more than 13 years ago that the scientists at Adelaide Uni. Adelaide misplaced test-tube baby "XY". Evidently the baby had crawled into an adjoining laboratory where white mice were being fed a diet consisting exclusively of saccharine and nicotine. Last week, Jim Horton discovered "XY" drinking Tab and smoking cigarettes with a gang of teenage mice, and immediately reported it.



maths

SEEK-A-WORD

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

Addition
 Altitude
 Average
 Angle
 Acute
 Algebra

Bisect

Centimetre
 Cube
 Congruent
 Collinear
 Coplanar

Interest
 Investment

Line
 Litre

Median
 Metre
 Multiple

Net
 Numeral
 Numerator

Octagon
 Octahedron

Parallelogram
 Pentagon
 Plane
 Polygon
 Point
 Power
 Pyramid

Quotient

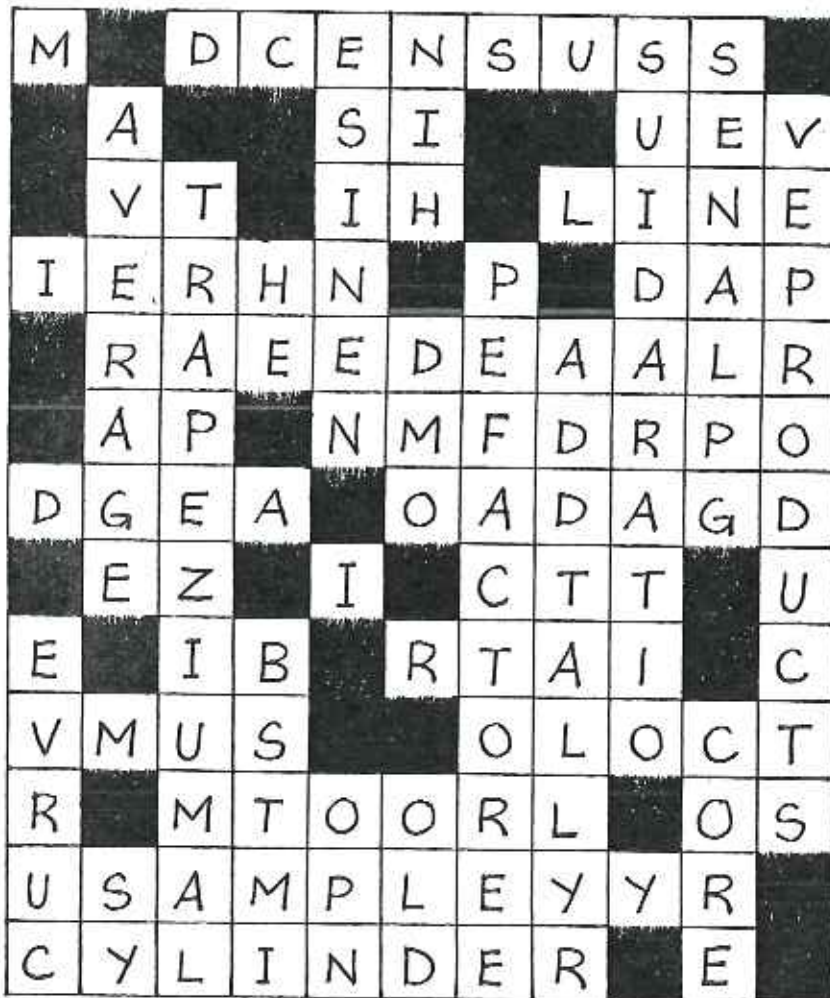
Radius
 Rate
 Raye
 Rectangle
 Region
 Revolution

Terms

Unity

Vertex
 Volume

2-IN-1 PUZZLE



FIND THE WORDS LISTED. FIT THE REMAINING LETTERS (IN ORDER) INTO THE SUM TO MAKE IT A TRUE STATEMENT.

$\frac{3}{5}$ ----- $\frac{3}{4} = \frac{4}{5}$

← SUM

ADD
AVERAGE

CENSUS
CONE
CORE
CURVE
CYLINDER

FACTOR

GRAPH

LINE

MATHEMATICS

PAIR
PLANE
PLUS
PRODUCTS

RADIUS
RATIO
ROOT

SAMPLE
SINE
SUM

TALLY
TRAPEZIUM

JUMBL ED WORDS

mratenitgni

rigerrncu

vdisiino

rciotfanla

raniel

lesdlam

dteichnoors

traneugra

bragelaci

giavtnee

mtpcluiuantio

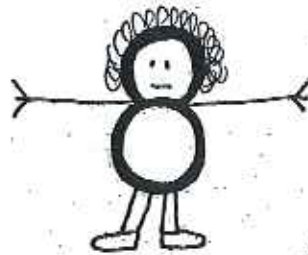
bturcashtio

brsnmeu

nltraete

lgeau

crrspoeogidn



ACTIVITIES DAY 1985

"One of the most successful days of its kind ever held," is how one unbiased and expert commentator described the 1985 Activities Day.

From drinks to discos, from darts to donuts, about seventy activities organised and run by class groups provided entertainment and eating for the students staff and visitors who attended. There were a number of new creative activities to complement the traditional "stock in trade" stalls so that, regardless of taste, there was something for everyone; car wrecking or computer games, hot dogs or horse rides, the list goes on.

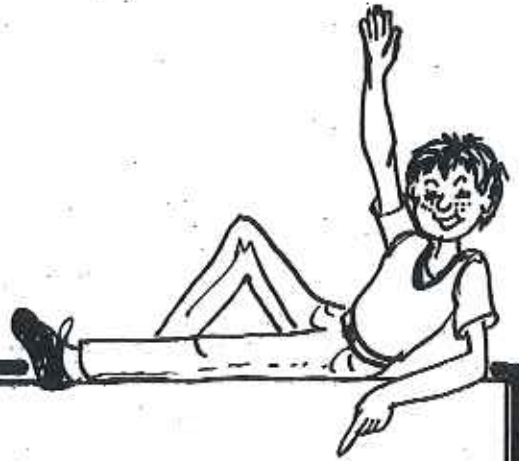
The day finished with the traditional "teachers auction," Volunteers (?) from the staff were sold to the highest bidder and entered in what was described as an obstacle course but, as the photographs show, could have been more accurately called ten minutes of ritual humiliation for those unlucky enough to volunteer.

A great deal of effort was put into the preparation for the day and all those involved deserved congratulations, particularly to the S.R.C. which was responsible for overall co-ordination. As a result of the day the S.R.C. has increased its bank balance by in excess of one thousand dollars which will assist in providing student amenities in the future.



A.C.

Activities Day



Before:

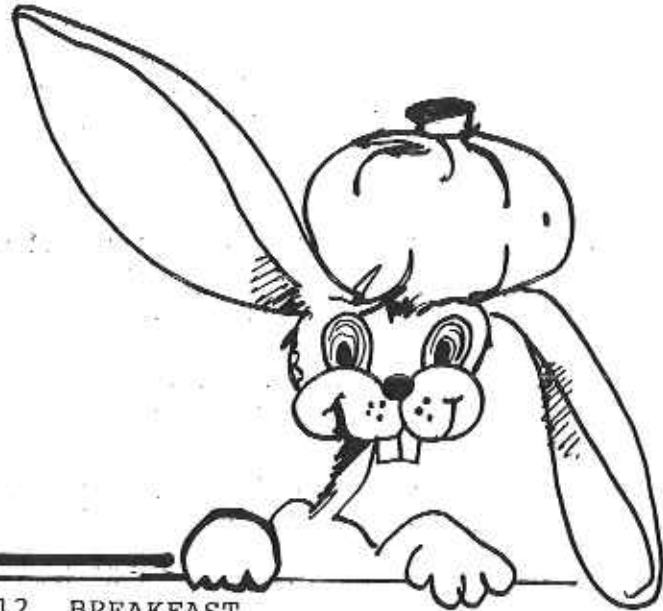
On Thursday the school will be holding an activities day. Our class will have a junk stall and a guessing competition stall. In the guessing competition, we will have a jar of jelly beans and the people have to try and guess how many jelly beans are in the jar. In the stall, we will have things like small cakes, large cakes, comics, magazines, sweets, etc... The date will be the 27th June, our class, (Mr Clarke) and Ms. Sandercocks class will be together, which will be called 8.5. I think we will raise about \$50 to \$70 on the day.

After:

Yesterday was Activities Day our class all met in Room 7 to talk about what we are going to do today (class period room). We took all the food etc, to the Home Economics Centre where Ms. Sandercock's class have class period. We put all of the things on the tables and then started to price the things. Now we put the things onto the tables we had outside. Believe it or not, we had three full tables. Our class took it in turns in serving the customers. In the guessing competition we had, we made it 10 cents per guess. At the end of the day our class had raised \$67. We also had a raffle where you could win a gaint doll.

At the Activities Day there were stalls selling cakes, doughnuts, popcorn, hot chips, toffees, books, toys, comics, magazines and sweets. There were game stalls, guessing competitions, pillow fights, try and break the window, darts, wet sponge throw, golhand raffles. The Activities Day started at 9.30 and went until 1.00 p.m.





YEAR 12 BREAKFAST

On Friday the 1st of November, our year 12 students attended Salisbury High School for their last day of lessons. The day was of great significance to these students, who were on the threshold of either examinations or joining the workforce, and so special preparations were made to set the mood and send them off with the school's best wishes.

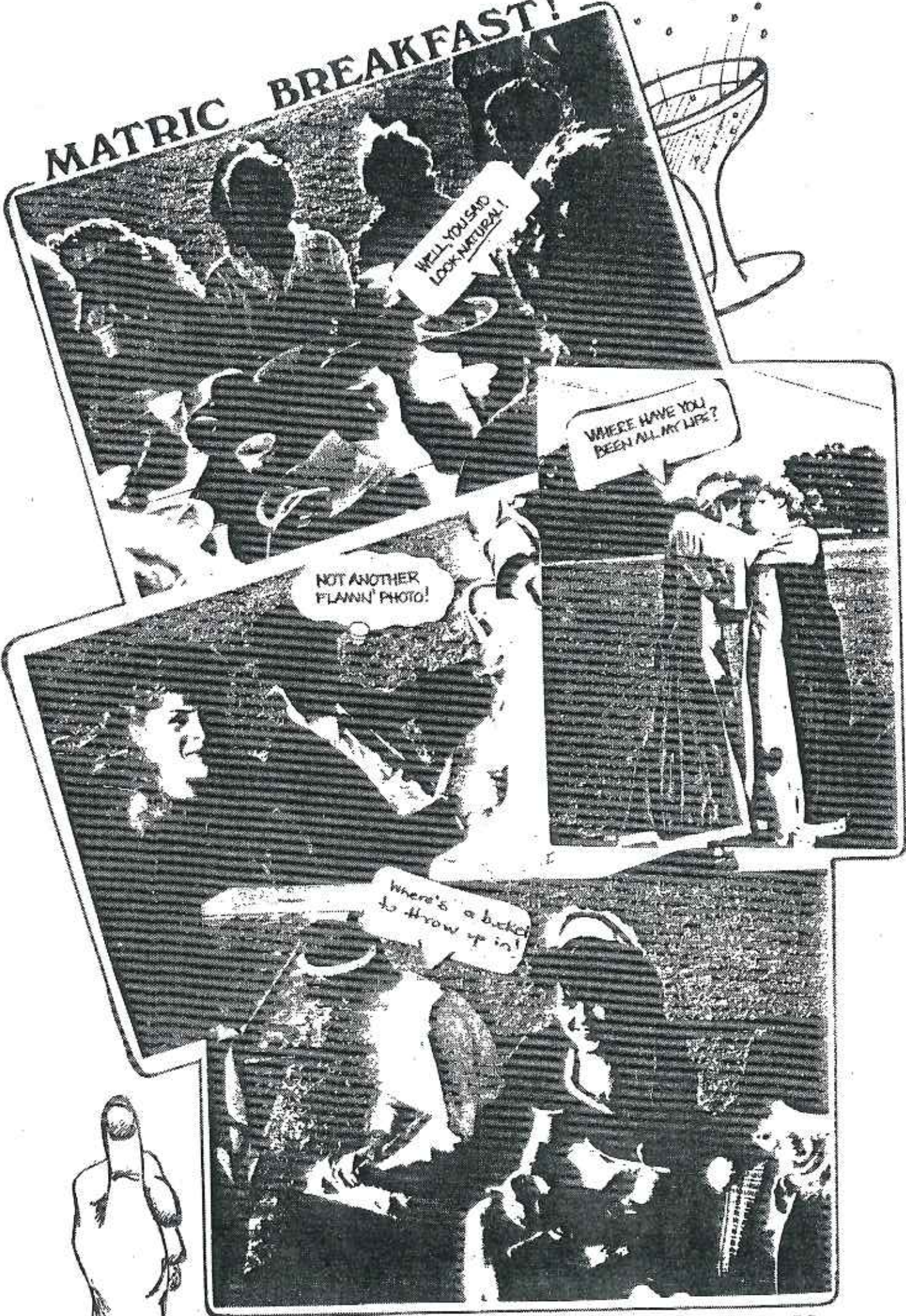
At 7.30 a.m. we had a year 12 Breakfast a tradition on the cricket pitch on the school oval. Over sixty students attended and about fifteen teachers assisted in this "reversal of roles" function. We set up a long trestle/table around which all students were seated, and supplied a banquet of summer fruits and hot croissants with jam. The teachers came appropriately attired in waiters' outfits and answered to the students' beck and call.

The students arrived in fancy dress and were amazingly quiet at first, considering all of the little surprises they had prepared in the staff room!!

Breakfast finished at 8.30 with plenty of leftovers - possibly some students had lost their appetite at the thought of leaving Salisbury. We will certainly miss them.

Ms. Purdom.

MATRIC BREAKFAST!



WORD HUNT

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

LION
LEADER
SALISBURY
EXERCISE
PEN
PENCIL
CASTLE
BIKE
DESK
AUSTRALIA
CHAIR

SCHOOL
LONDON
RUBBER
GERMANY
SUBJECT
RING
DUTCH
PLANT
RIGS
CHURCH
SEE

MATHEMATICS MATHEMATICS M
ATHEMATICS MATHEMATICS MA
THEMATICS MATHEMATICS MAT
HEMATICS MATHEMATICS MATH
EMATICSMATHEMATICS MATHE
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MATICSMATHEMATICS MATHEM

How many times does the word 'MATHEMATICS' appear in the above block?

WORD SEARCH

Can you find the mathematical terms hidden in the puzzle below:

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

Area
Arithmetic
Axis
Bearing
Bisect
Circle
Column
Congruent
Cube
Enlargement

Equation
Factor
Geometric
Graph
Length
Mathematics
Measurement
Mode
Negative
Percentage

Plane
Pyramid
Score
Sine
Square
Statistics
Symbol
Sum
Test
Triangles

NUMBER SEARCH

Can you find the numbers listed below?

1	3	9	7	8	0	3	1	7	8	9	9	6	7	0	2	1
1	2	5	4	9	6	9	4	5	0	9	8	1	8	2	3	9
3	1	5	8	0	0	7	6	2	7	0	8	1	9	8	8	8
2	4	2	4	7	8	2	1	0	0	0	0	5	0	9	9	7
7	7	3	9	9	9	7	9	1	2	1	0	9	0	9	0	6
3	4	3	1	0	8	1	0	9	5	4	7	7	1	9	1	2
8	1	9	1	8	1	2	5	1	9	0	7	2	6	8	5	0
6	1	1	2	7	2	8	9	1	5	9	4	5	6	7	7	4
1	8	6	5	6	8	6	5	9	9	1	9	0	2	7	3	6

1 2 5 4
3 9 7 2
3 9 7 8
4 1 1 8
6 7 0 0
7 0 0 7
9 1 8 0
9 9 9 8

1 0 0 0 0
1 9 0 7 2
2 7 8 9 1
6 2 8 8 7
7 2 8 9 0
7 7 3 9 9
8 1 8 9 0
9 9 8 7 1

1 0 9 0 9 0
2 7 3 8 6 1
5 9 4 5 6 7
5 9 9 1 9 0
6 1 9 0 5 8
7 8 9 0 0 1
9 8 7 6 2 0
9 9 6 7 0 2

$6 \div 2 = 4$

$3 \times 3 = 6$

$6 - 2 = 9$

MATHS TEST

$7 + 6 = 20$

$1 + 1 = 11$

$8 \div 2 = 5$

$7 \div 1 = 8$

$10 \times 6 = 36$

$10 + 7 = 13$

Two little sums
Two little answers
One by one getting faster
People sweating
Everyone fretting
Everyone waiting for the big thing
Today, tomorrow, the next day after
We don't know what she's after
The big day starts
We get our marks
Everyone looks pale
Wondering if we've failed.

SCHOOL SOCIAL

It was the morning of the school social. As I walked through the school gate everything looked as it usually does. Boys playing with a ball, girls sitting around talking. People were coming and going around the school. A few kids appeared to be more excited than others, especially the year eights because it was their first social.

As I moved through the corridors on a lesson change, I heard people discussing what they would wear tonight.

"I think I will do my hair with blue hairspray and maybe a touch of pink" Hearing that made my stomach turn because the girl had red hair.

Soon it was time for the SRC members to go and set up the school hall. I walked through the hall doors and could have heard a pin drop. I tried to imagine how this place would look tonight, packed with people.

I was awoken from my daydream by a packet of balloons bumping into my head. Now came the fun part of blowing up balloons and putting up streamers. About thirty SRC members set up the hall. We all had special tasks to do. Mine was to blow up balloons. What a tiring job! There was no mucking around while we were doing this. However, it was not belt up and work - we told jokes and discussed the big night. Finally finished, the hall looked great.

On the way home all I could see was other people rushing home to get homework done and to get ready by 7.30. When I got home I quickly went into my room and pulled out my homework from my school bag. I looked at the books on my desk, Biology, Commerce and English. Now what did I have to do? Right, two journals, a short story and some questions. Finally all the homework was done. I looked at the clock 6.05. Cripes, it took me longer than I thought! I grabbed what I was to wear and laid it on the bed. As I rushed into the bathroom I screamed, "No-one turn on any water, I'm going in the shower." After the shower I saw the time - 6.17, that must have been the quickest shower I ever had!

I wore an old shirt while I put my make-up on. As I sat there I wondered if I was going to make in with Paul tonight. I got the hair dryer and blowdried my hair. Personally, I think my hair looked good for once. I finished getting dressed into my good jeans, new pink shirt and my sister's jumper by seven. Then I said goodbye to mum and dad and grabbed the car keys and left.

On the way I picked up a few friends. All we could talk about was the guys, which is typical for us. At school it was pretty dark, the only lights on were at the hall. Cars were coming and going in front of the

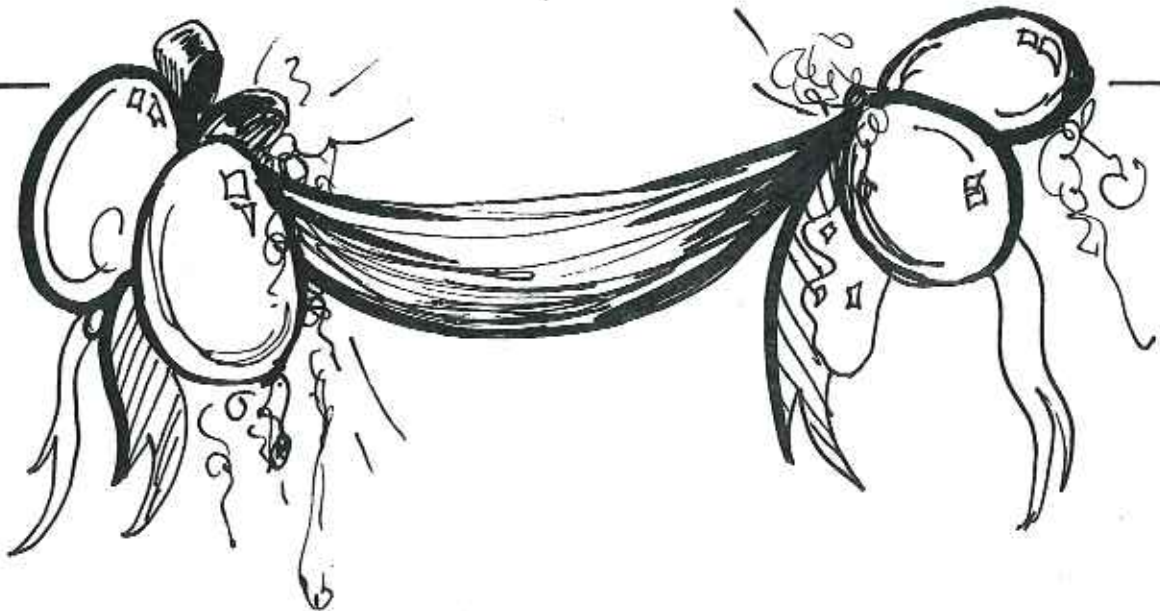
CONTINUE SCHOOL SOCIAL

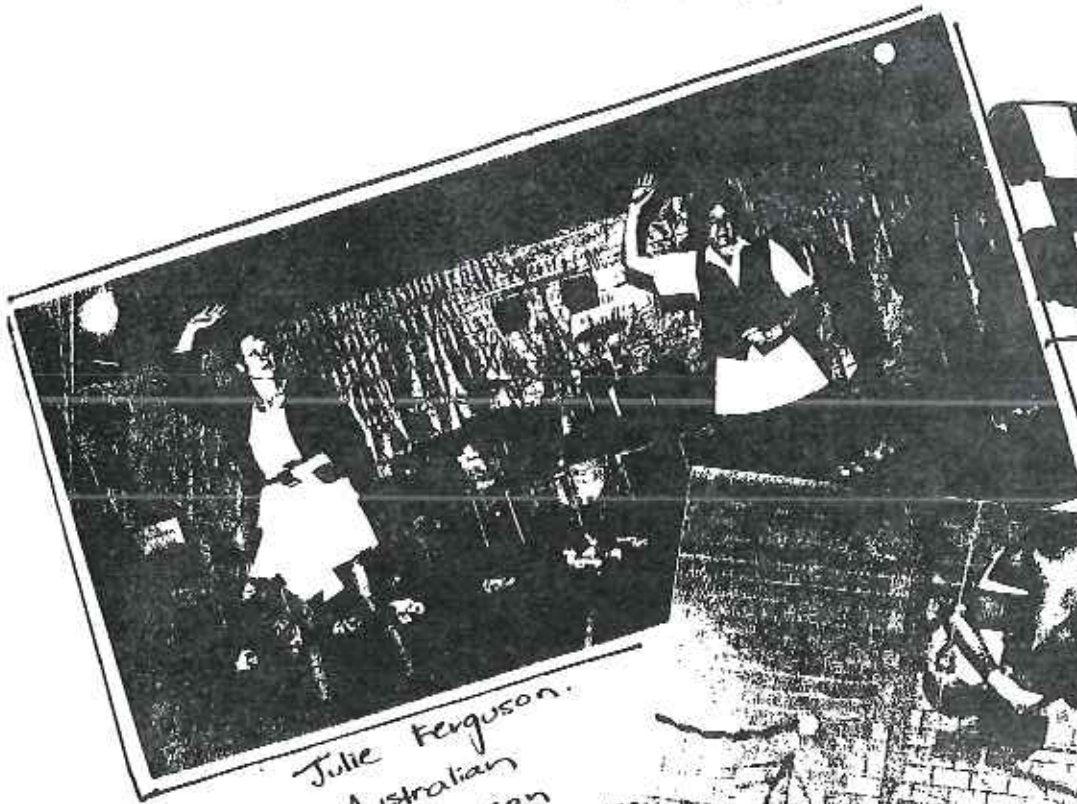
school. People were standing outside waiting for their friends. We made our way down to the hall. We could hear the music as we got closer, I met up with a couple more of my friends, handed my ticket to the teacher and walked through the door.

Standing in the hall foyer, all I could see was people waiting. In the hall only a few were dancing. Others were sitting at tables waiting for others to dance.

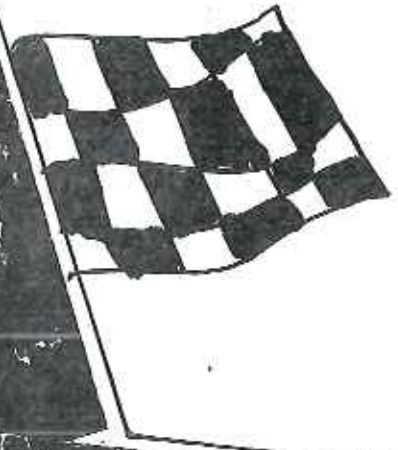
I looked up to where the D.J. was. Flashing lights shone their powerful light rays into my eyes. It gave me a slight headache and so I turned away, just then the D.J. put on a really popular song. People were up dancing, the whole floor was practically covered. I waited and looked at the crowd. What people were wearing ranged from denim jeans to ankle length dresses. Some of the hair styles were unbelievable. Crops with different colours! As the night wore on the corners of the hall became packed with couples. Even I was there once with Paul. The noise in the hall became a great buzz; I felt so comfortable.

The time flew and before I knew it, the social was over. All I could do now was to go home and get some sleep in readiness for the big clean up and all the gossip sessions tomorrow morning.

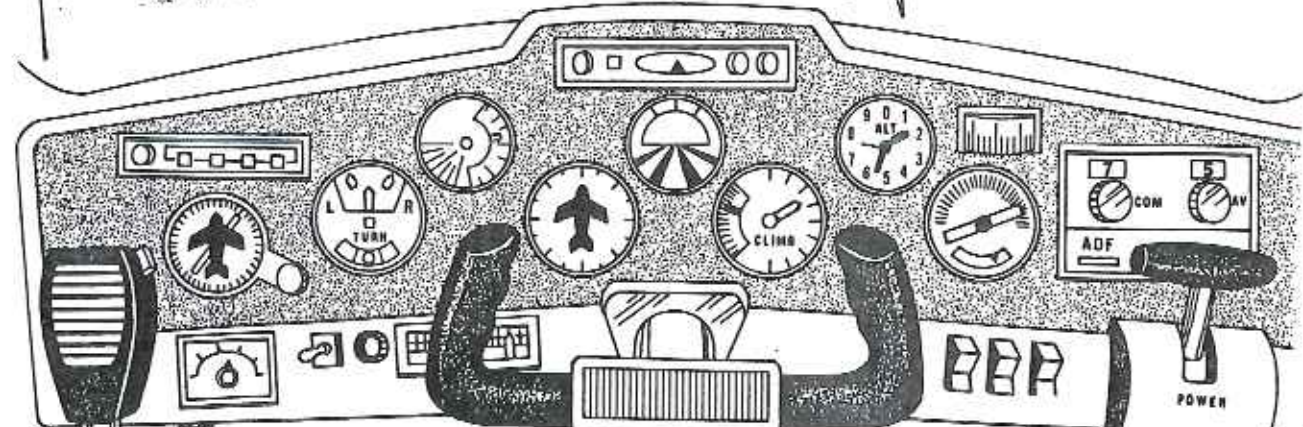




Julie Ferguson.
Current Australian
Trampoline Championship.



Gee? who are these marvellous
singers ???



GRAND PRIX SPECTACULAR

A DAY AT SCHOOL

To attend school in Australia there are various codes of behaviour to follow. You must not for any reason wear school uniform, you must be late for at least two lessons a day and finally and most importance, you must not pay attention in class or learn anything. If any one of these behaviour codes are broken, the person involved runs the risk of being classed a square and a nerd. There are also various options you may follow which include wagging lessons, general graffiti drawing as well as mindless violence.

A TYPICAL DAY

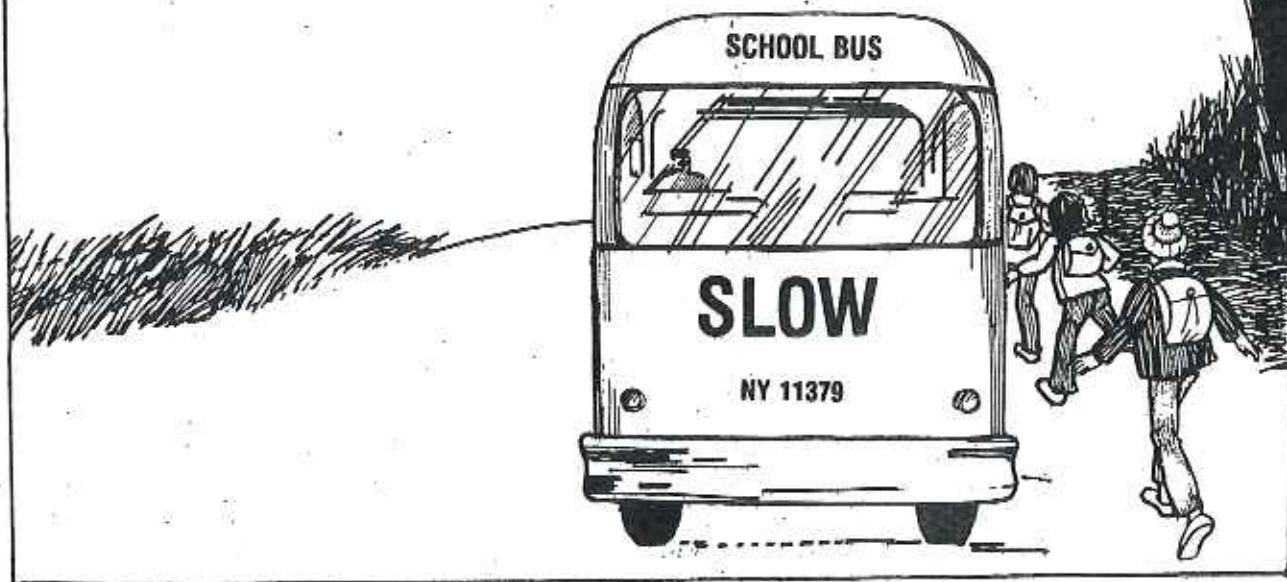
You should arrive at school at least five minutes late for class period. Do not apologise to the teacher for being late and never listen to the notices.

Next important factor you must remember and abide by is this: Between each lesson, (if you belong to a certain group), the boys must all meet in the boys toilets so that you can sing and comb your hair in front of the mirror. If you are one of their girls you must wait outside the boys toilets to ensure that you too have the chance to see them and be late for lessons. All other students should dawdle to lessons via the taps, toilets, the longest route or through the front foyer which ever is likely to cause teachers most stress and anger.

Towards the end of the day you must become very restless and try to give the teacher a breakdown. If this fails a general class disruption will do.

Finally try to get out early from last lesson and avoid going back to your class to put up the chairs. From my observations this is a brief summary of a typical day at school.

by Square Eyes



CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD!!!!

WE LIVE IN FEAR,
ALL THROUGH OUR DAYS,
WE FIGHT FOR PEACE,
EVEN THOUGH IT LOOKS SO GRAY!

CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD,
CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD,
BLACKER THAN BLACK, WE LIVE IN FEAR,
CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD.

THE TENSION GROWS,
BUT NOTHING'S DONE,
WILL LIFE GO ON?
WE'RE ALL DOOMED TO DIE.

PREPARE FOR WAR,
THE DEATH OF LIFE,
FROM THE AIR,
THE VENOM HAS ARRIVED.

CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD,
CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD,
TIGHTER 'N' TIGHT THE TENSION GROWS,
CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD.

THE CLOUDS HAVE GONE,
NO SIGN OF LIFE,
NO MORE LAUGH,
AN' NO MORE LOVE,
I PRAY THIS IS A DREAM.

CRAZY, CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD,
CRAZY, CRAZY PEOPLE RULE THE WORLD.



WORDS and MUSIC
WRITTEN BY
MARK REDINGTON (YR 12)

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

The 3 little pigs built a house of straw
They built it wrong cause it had no door
It let in a hell of a breeze
The wolf came and went where ever he pleased.

He came one day and got a shock
All he found was a vacant block
The 3 little pigs were sick of his tricks
So they moved down the street of a house of sticks.

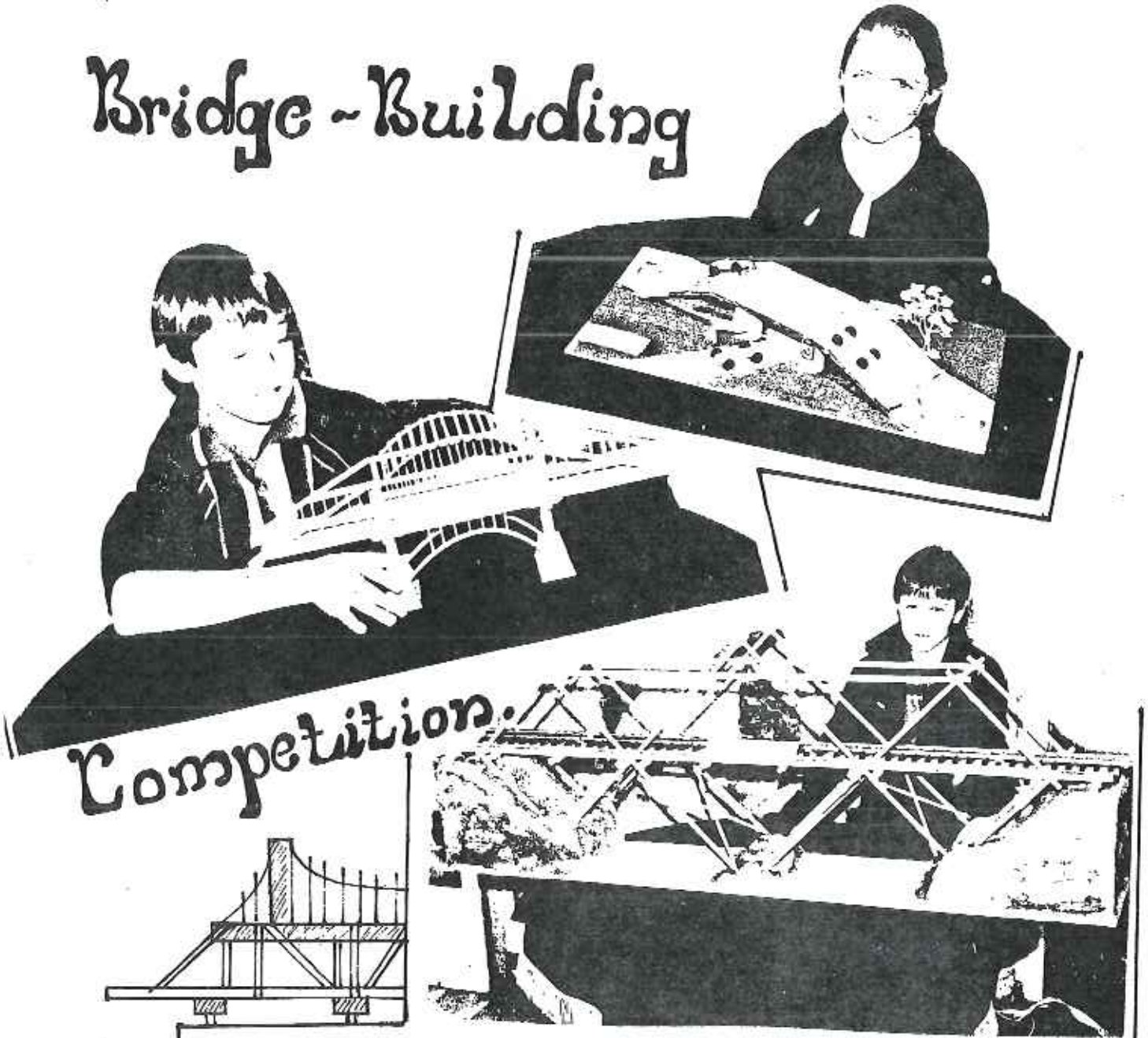
Not a bad place! This house of sticks
Built in 1946 low class place with a low class crowd
The wolf came down and bashed it around
Now the sticks are all over the ground.

The pigs were sick of this bad wolf's tricks
So they moved around the corner to a house
of bricks
A lot better house this house of bricks
Built in 1966 high class place with a high class crowd
Sign on the door NO WOLVES ALLOWED.

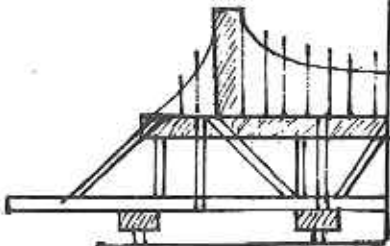
Adrian Tayler

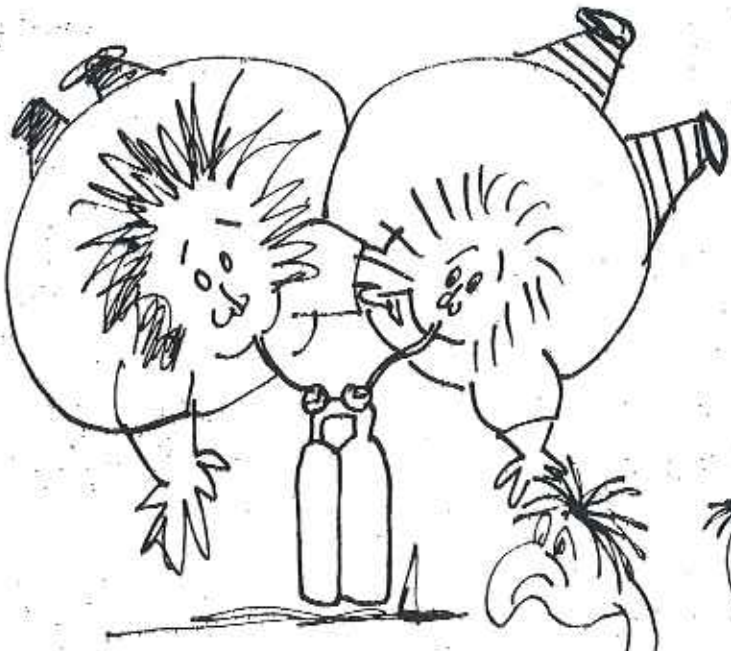


Bridge - Building



Competition.





Three students
mistaken for grazing
flamingoes in drag
disguise.

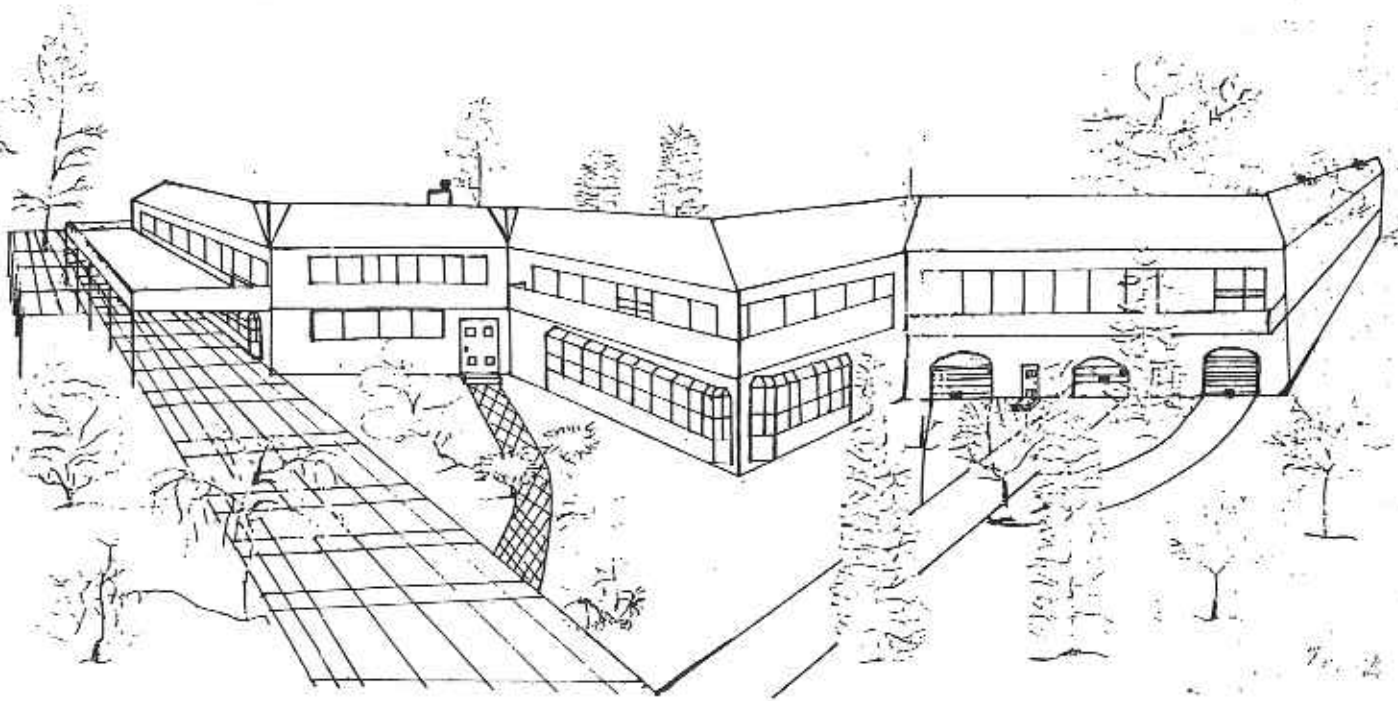
Cartoon



Corner



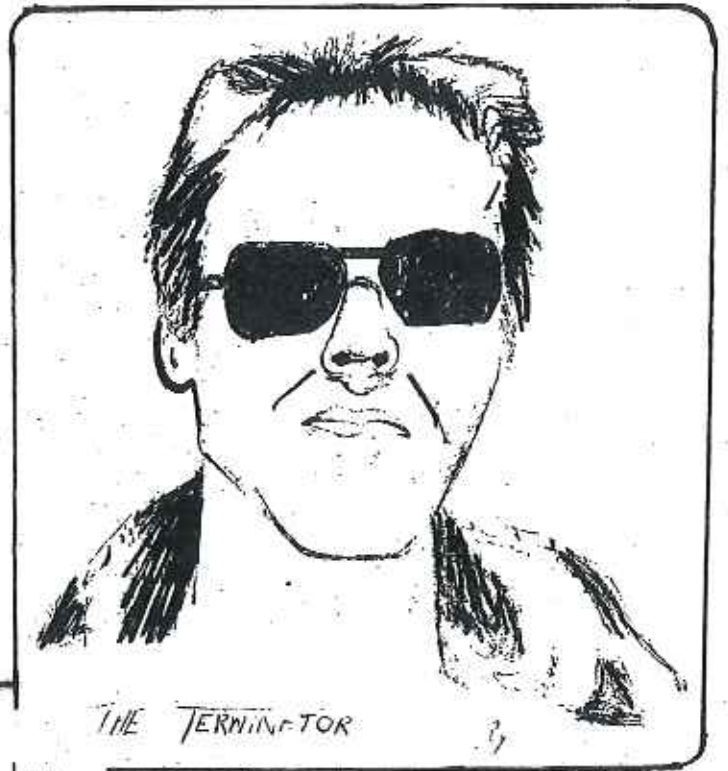
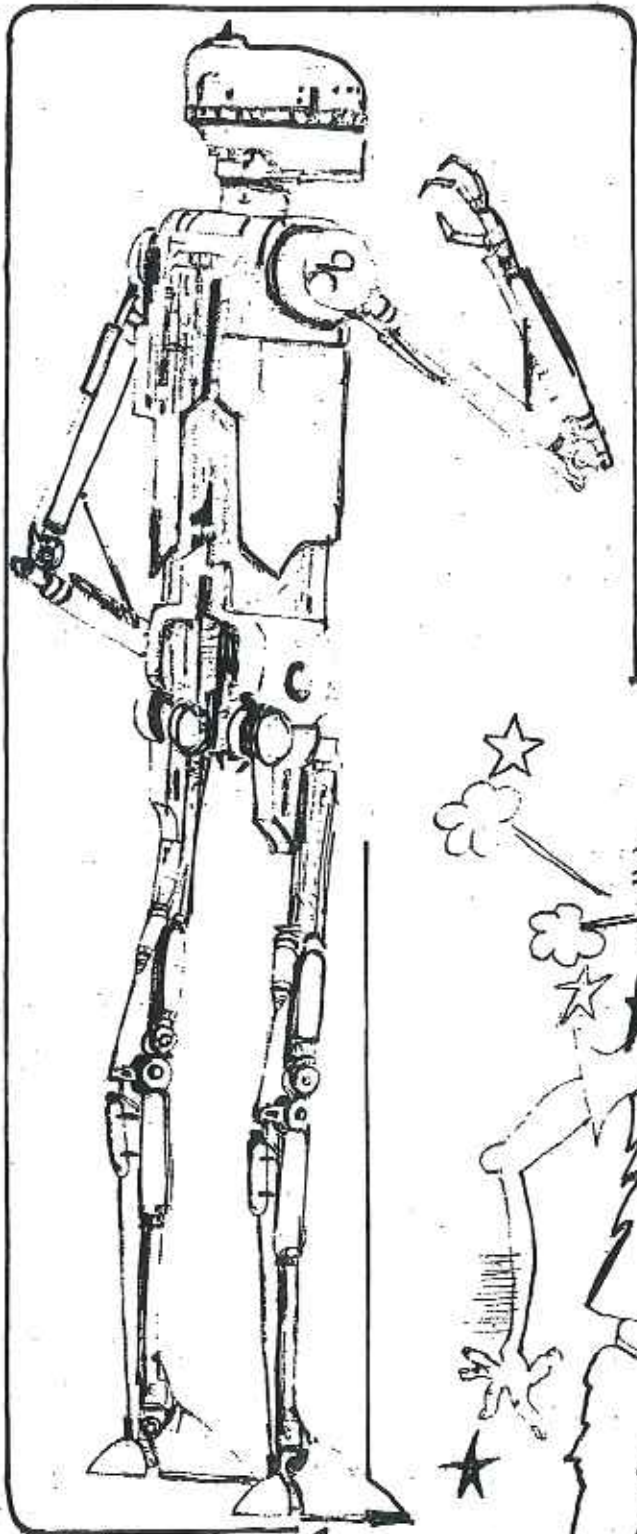
Any teachers coming??



CRAIG WILLIAMS
YEAR 9 DESIGN
MISS. KANTZAVELOS.



KERRY HAMILTON
YEAR 8 ART.
MISS KANTZAVELOS.



THE TERMINATOR



Art Work by
Daryl Keller
YEAR 9.

ARE
WORK!



DEDICATED TO THOSE
THAT RUN FROM
TEACHERS AT
MATH LESSONS.

MISS KANTZAVELOS



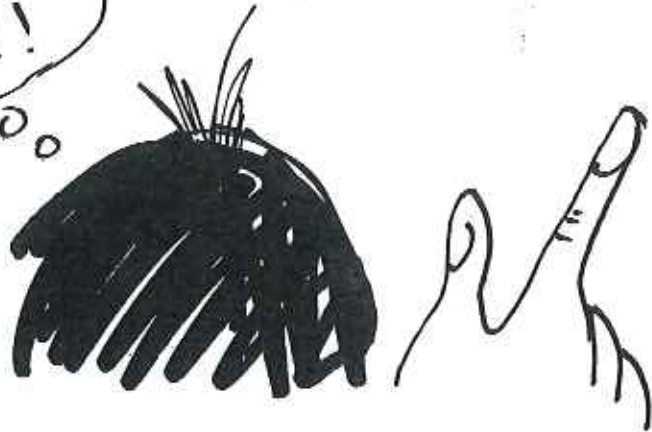
VERONICA CONLON
YEAR 8
MISS KANTZAVELOS.



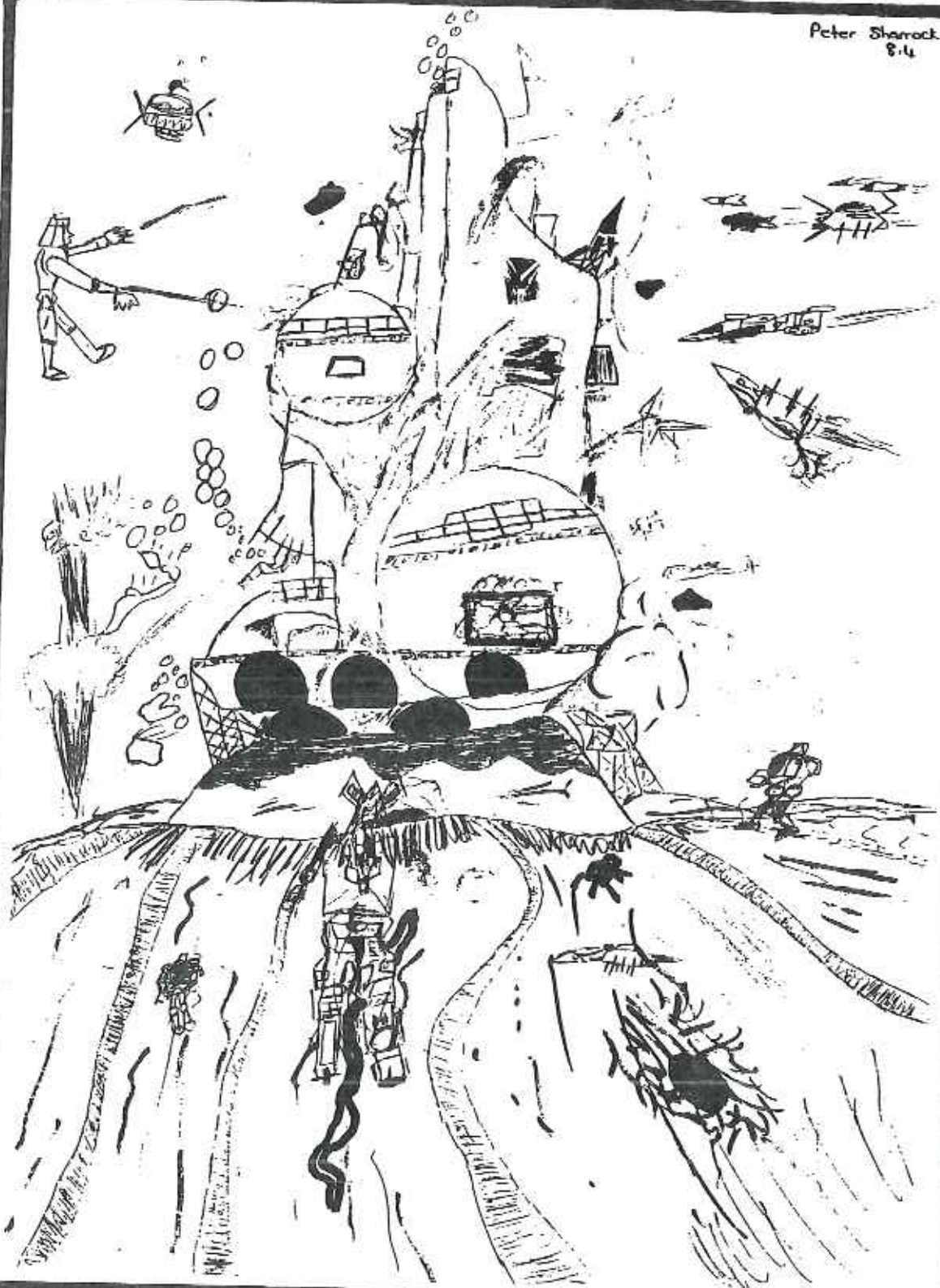
Devoted Staff Members at Staff Meetings!!!



We must rewrite a discipline policy, the old one doesn't work!

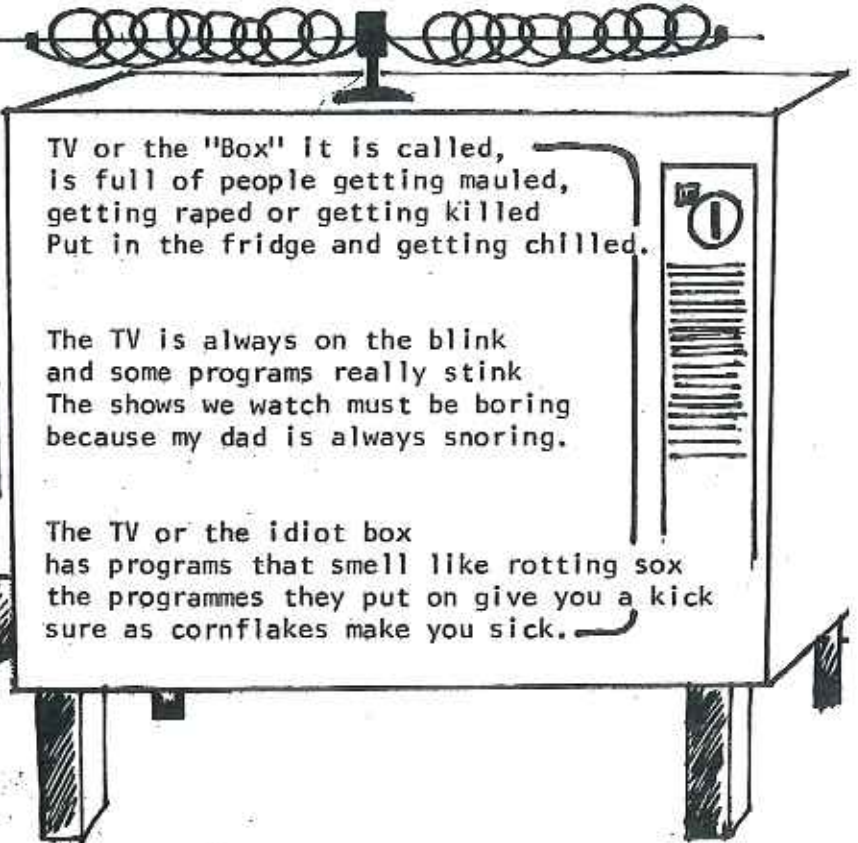


Peter Sharrock
8.4



Television Poem

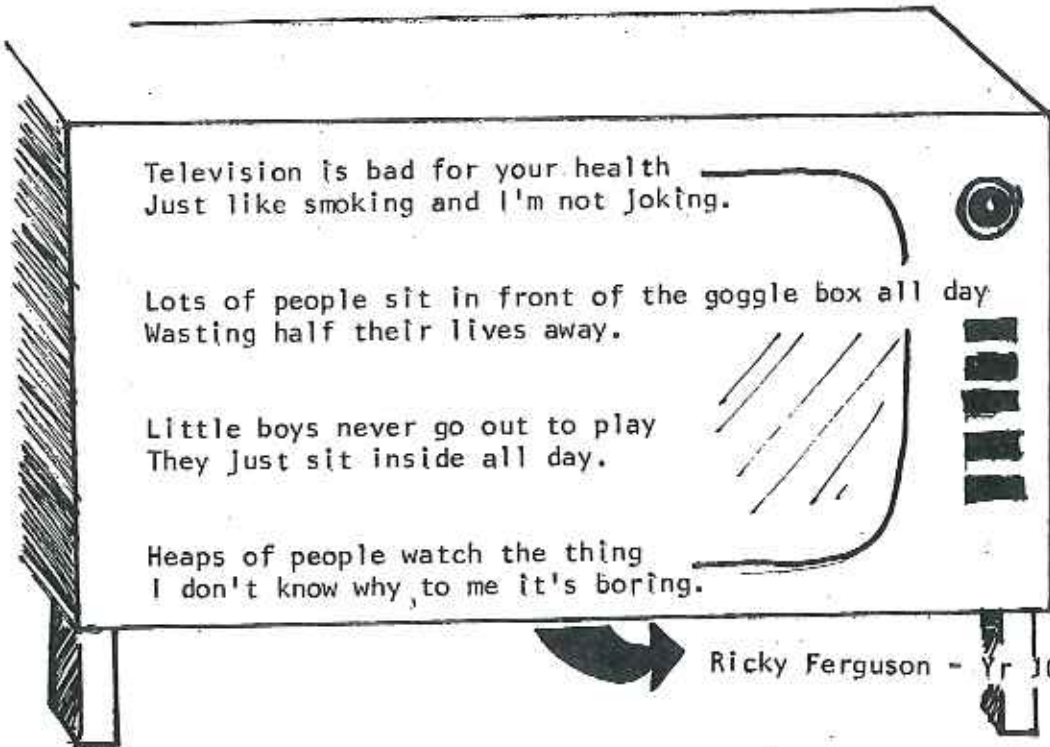
Michael Charnock - Year 10



TV or the "Box" it is called,
is full of people getting mauled,
getting raped or getting killed
Put in the fridge and getting chilled.

The TV is always on the blink
and some programs really stink
The shows we watch must be boring
because my dad is always snoring.

The TV or the idiot box
has programs that smell like rotting sox
the programmes they put on give you a kick
sure as cornflakes make you sick.



Television is bad for your health
Just like smoking and I'm not joking.

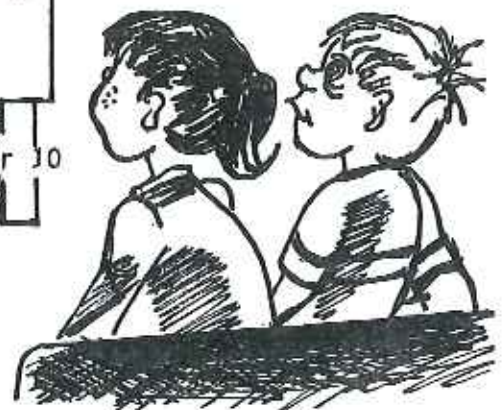
Lots of people sit in front of the goggle box all day
Wasting half their lives away.

Little boys never go out to play
They just sit inside all day.

Heaps of people watch the thing
I don't know why, to me it's boring.



Ricky Ferguson - Yr 10



NETBALL

You catch the ball
Sometimes you fall
It's just a game
That has a name
You play for fun
You're on the run
to win or lose
is what you choose.

You start at the centre
don't lose your temper.
The players call
You pass the ball.
The game begins
You're out to win.
The goal goes in
Keep up that chin
don't lose your price
and beat that side.

By Pauline Alvaro Year 10



POEM ON BASKETBALL!!!

Basketball's the game,
Around the court,
Shoot a goal,
Keep it up,
Everyone's cheering,
throw the ball and hit the
Backboard, in it goes.
Another one,
Love the game,
Love the fame.

By Francesca Mendolia Year 10

THE FROG

Be kind and tender to the frog,
And do not call him names,
As "Slimy skin", or "Polly-wog",
or likewise "Ugly James",
or Gap-a-Grin", or "Toad-gone-wrong",
or "Billy Bendy-Knees".
The frog is justly sensitive
To epithets like these.
No animal will more repay
A treatment kind and fair;
At least so lonely people say
Who keep a frog (and, by the way
They are extremely rare).



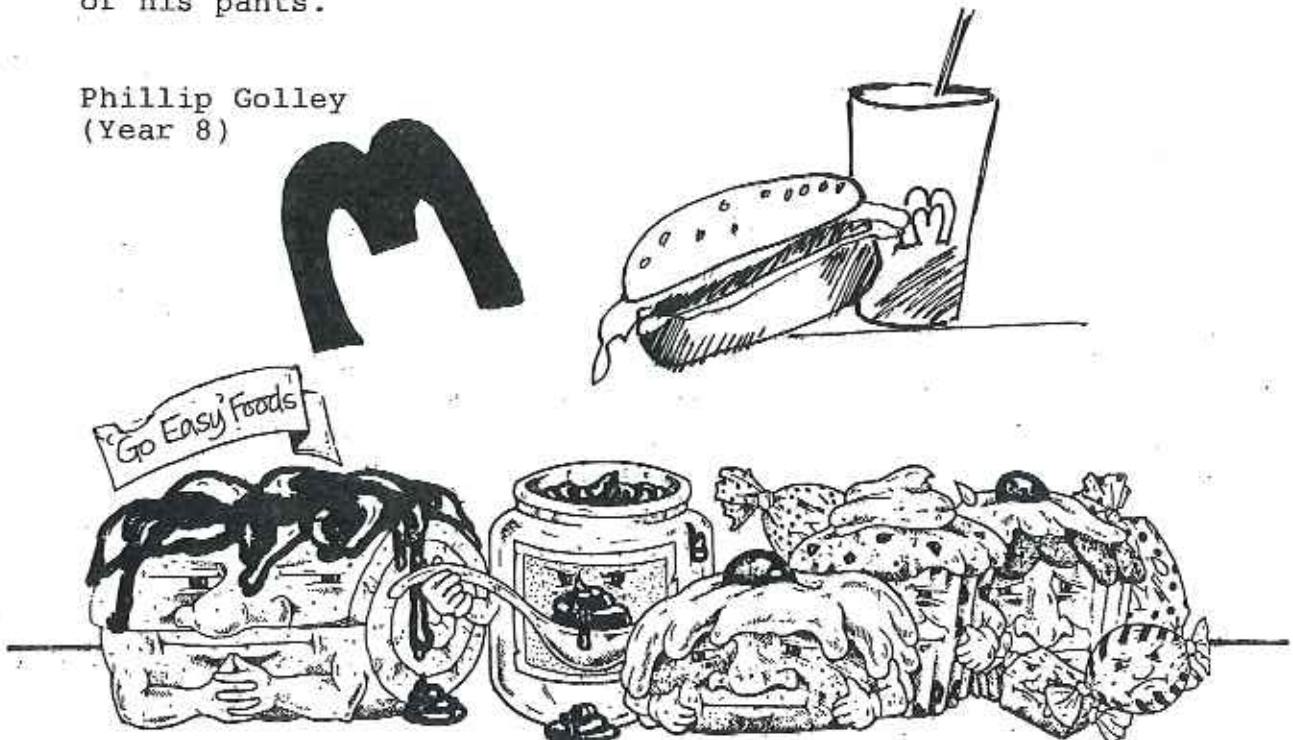
ONE NIGHT AT McDONALDS


It was Friday the 13th and the Evans family went to McDonalds for tea. They drove in the car parks got out of the car and went in through the swinging doors. As the youngest as the age of five ran through the swining door, it wacked him in the bum and he started to ball his eyes out.

When they sat down at a table their mum asked them what they wanted. The oldest who was the fattest, wanted a Big Mac, a Fillet of Fish, a Quarter Pound of French Fries, Coca Cola, a Thick Shake, a McFeast, Sundae and a Apple Pie. The second oldest ordered a Cheese Burger and a Chocolate Thickshake. The youngest ordered the Monster Pack with a special surprise inside.

When their mum brought their food to them, they grabbed their food and started to eat it. The oldest one was pigging all the food he could grab at a time in his mouth. The second oldest was eating like a gentleman and the youngest opened his monster pack and it was a monster-in-a-box. He threw it at the oldest, he threw it in the air with the rest of his own food. Their mother got really angry and said, "We're going home now!". They all walked out of McDonalds and the youngest had small lumps in the back of his pants.

Phillip Golley
(Year 8)



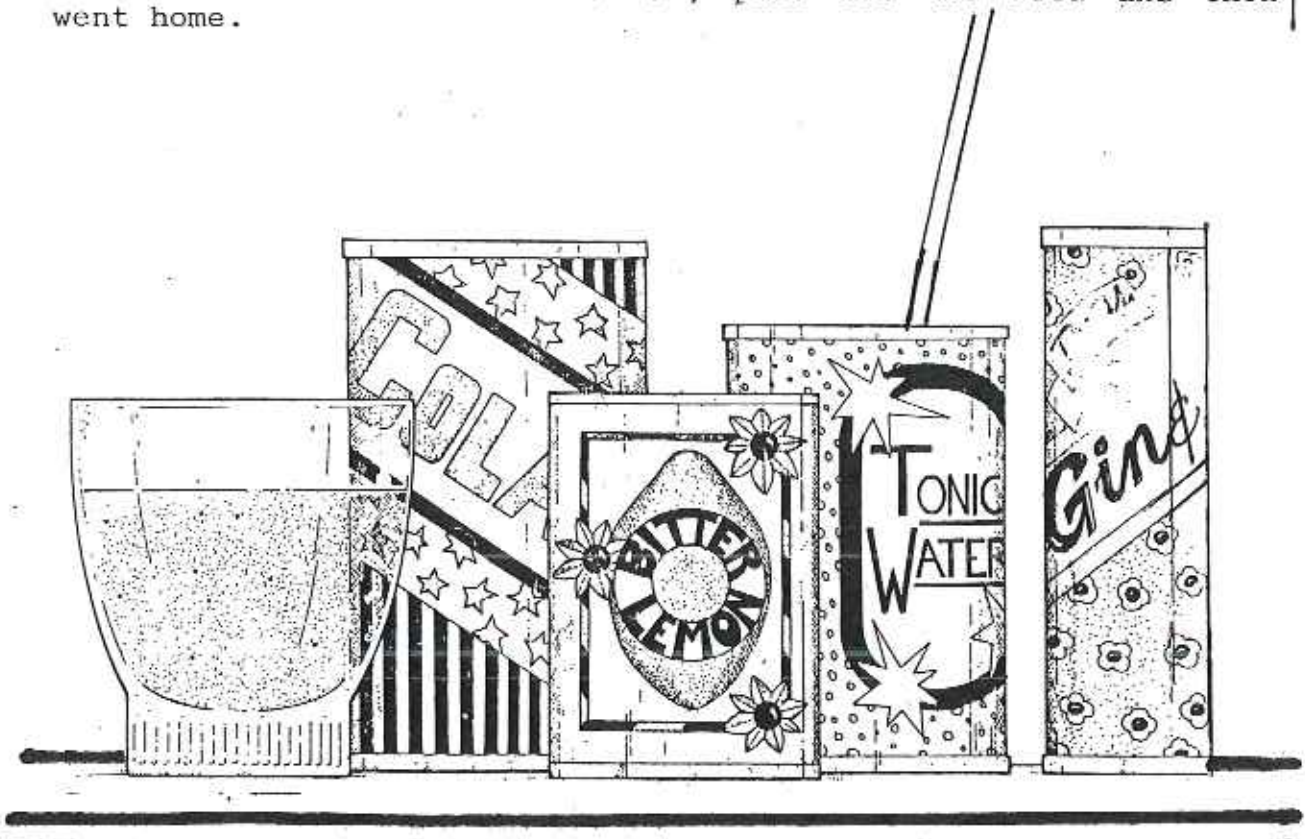


Eating Out

One day we went to the Pizza Hut for tea. We thought it would be good because most of our family was going there for the first time. My dad had a prawn cocktail first up and we ordered a pizza. We three kids had a glass of coke. My mum had a brandy and coke and my dad had a beer.

When we got our pizza my dad served it up for us and I got one of the biggest pieces. When we were eating I went to take a bite of the pizza and most of the ham fell off of my pizza and into my napkin on my lap. My dad started to laugh at me and he spilt the pizza in his lap.

After we had finished our pizza we ordered a few more drinks. We sat there for a little while to let our stomachs settle. We had some ice-cream, paid for the food and then went home.



I can jump moguls

Haaaaaaa!, H-E-L-P, - thud!!!! This was not an unusual cry on the crisp white slopes of Victoria.

Waking at 4.30 a.m. on Sunday to leave school at 6.30 a.m. was a hard task for most, unless you were Megan, who woke up at 6.05. She nearly had to deposit a couple of cents into the "Sin Bin".

....We were off, all tears, kisses and bon voyages were over with. Now the only thing ahead of us, other than the bus driver, was the twelve hour journey. Just think how many games of snap, eye-spy and charades were played. Tony, Peter and Rich were preoccupied with the water machine, filling up the through until it was full, then seeing how the water goes down. (It would only go down if the driver accelerated, they were trying to open the toilet door, to let the water out). So, as you can see, they had no time for childish games such as snap.

Countless buckets of chips and cokes must have been consumed. With three stops along the way, there were always queues for the toilets at service stations.

Arriving at Bright at about 7.30 p.m. we were shown to our rooms (or sardine cans) and then fitted with boots, skis and stocks. This was followed by a quick stroll around Bright. Mind you, the nightlife is rather dull.

Excitement was growing, with the anticipation of the following five days at the Victorian Snowfields. Everyone was up early on Monday Bib 'n' Braces, hats, scarfs, moon-boots and thick jumpers; and on the bus which was going to take us to Mt. Hothman after breakfast.

It took an hour and a half to reach the snow which in Julie's words, "reilly looked cold", and everyone was put into classes for their basic instructions. After the laughter and excitement died down, people started to learn the basic snow plough (stopping), which came in handy when first on the slopes.

After lunch people started on the chair lift and after many attempts (and falling off and forcing the whole chair lift to be stopped) the beginners slope was attempted, generally in kamakazi, or, on the bum, style.

By the end of the day many of us had mastered the art of stopping, but not without a few young children and elderly ladies being used as a hazardous way of stopping, before the inevitable plummet down the mountain side.

Some deputies were appointed to assist "Sheriff Amberg" on the prowl for such sins as:
*unsuccessfully spreading the legs for a ski instructor whilst doing the snow plough or
*chatting up the ski lift operators.

the next day we once again returned to Mount Hotham where people improved the bent-legged style of skiing. Unfortunately many people like David Goodes still preferred the kamakazi style of skiing.

The day went on with many snowball fights, often resulting in a drenched bib 'n' brace and parka, and people snow-covered from top to bottom. Many snowmen were made and decorated with articles of everyone's clothing.

For the rest of the week we returned to Falls Creek and took advantage of the numerous, more challenging ski runs. People took runs from the basic, called the "Playground" to the more advanced called "The Big Dipper".

Many cameras flashed as many people attempted to board and ride the difficult T-bars and pomas for the first, secondtimes without any success.

People were easily amused at night with the aid of games devised by Ms Purdom. One of the games, "submarines" was fun while it lasted; but unfortunately ended up with a rather wet floor and an extremely embarrassed Trevor (What a sucker!!!). Another amusing game called "Love Sculptures" involved the matric students imagination (Or lack of it in Richard's case,) to create an embarrassing pose with two members of the opposite sex!

Money was easily raised for the "Sin Bin" by charging people for acts like popping zits (pimples) at the dinner table and sucking in Lisa Biggins by telling her it was time to get up to have a shower, (which she did, when it was only 2 a.m.) Bad luck Lisa!

Overall the trip to the snow was a total success and thoroughly enjoyed by all. Many thanks must go to all those who organized and supported the trip. Special thanks must go to Mr Steele for a totally "WILD" trip.

DANCE CONTRAST

Dance Contrast is a new dance company, formed within Salisbury High. It is made up by a fairly large group of students, under the guidance of Mr. Doherty.

In the short time that we have been together, we have performed a considerable number of times, including:

The Girls' Festival-Salisbury C.A.E.
Salisbury Primary School Vacation Recreation Club
S.H.S Social (Term 2)
Grand Prix Spectacular

We have a wide repertoire, in which, as our name suggests, we bridge almost all forms of dance, from contemporary and classical, to disco and rap.

An executive committee was formed recently to share the organisation and production work. Paula Attewell, Sonya Shanahan, David Smiley and Dave Thomas, along with Perry Brampton and Samantha Hickey were elected by the company.

Heather Robertson

Year 10



MOVEMENT REVIEW

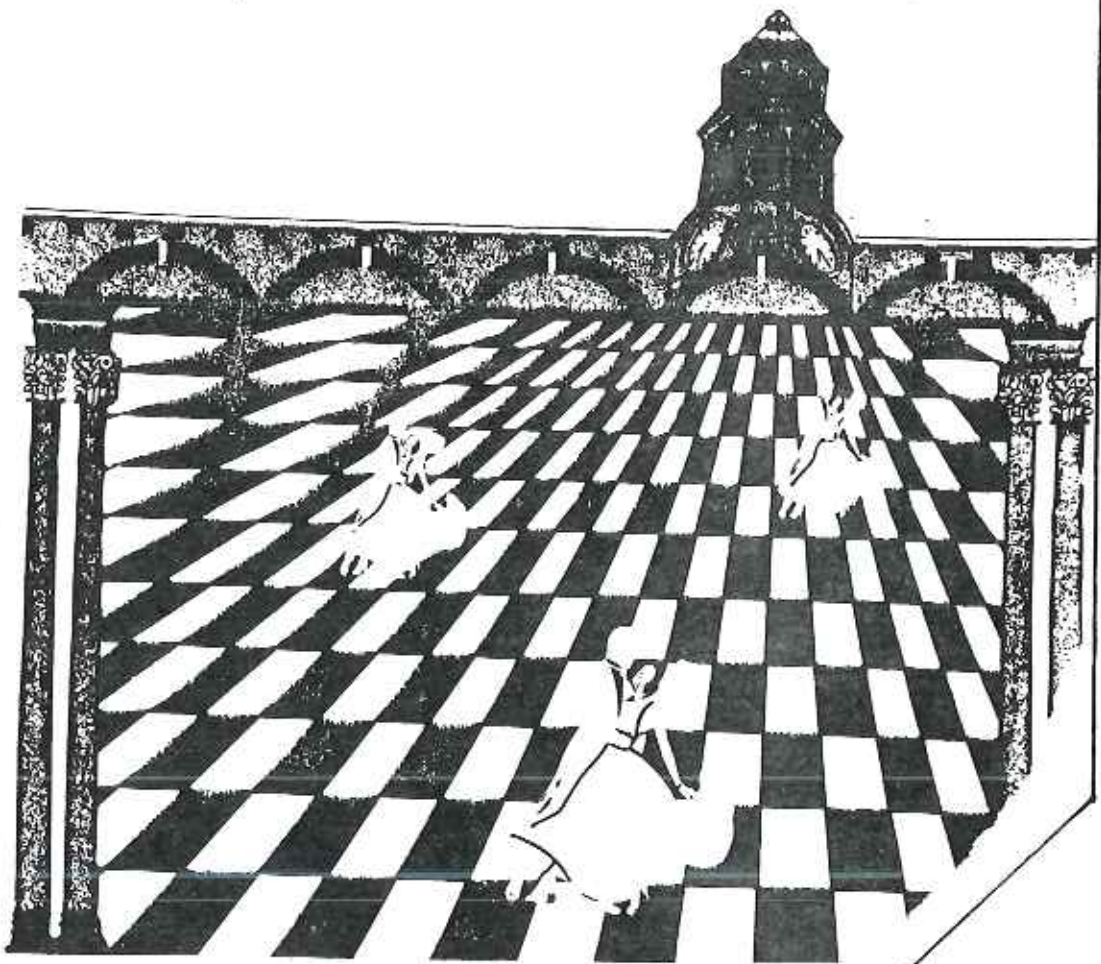
One of the practical units of the course was movement. Within this unit we looked at the origins of dance, how our bodies and how to communicate without talking.

Assessment for the student was to make up their own Dance/mime sketches and then put them together as a Review Afternoon for an audience. Rehearsals went on for two months in both lesson time and out of school time. The afternoon was a great success and we have a video to remember this experience.

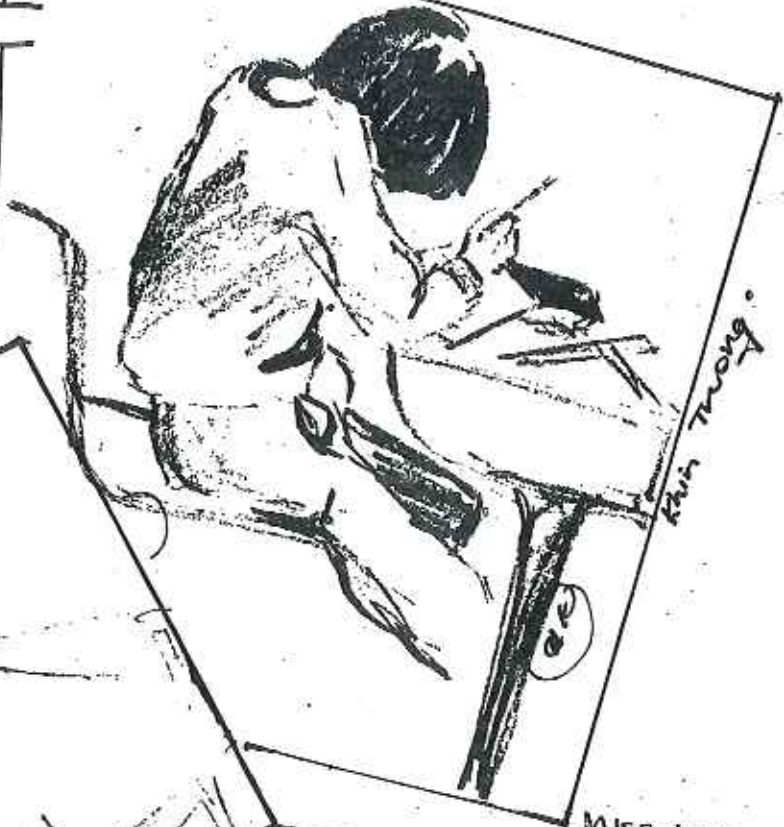
Items presented were - Disco, comedy, The House (mime sketch), Folk Dance (Australian Bushwhackers) and the Cauldron (imaginative drama sketch). Thanks to Mr. Doherty, Mr. Gallahan and Ms. Kantavelous for helping us in this venture.

EXPERIENCE ACTIVITIES

For the students to gain experience in recreational activities we also organised the following activities - Ice Skating, squash, Ten Pin Bowling, Rock Climbing, Snorkelling, and Surfing.



YEAR 11 EXAMS



MISS KANTZAVELUS' DRAWINGS.



Lonesome

THE shadows of dusk fell through the main front window. The sharp silhouettes blurred to grey and the fire crackled in the corner.

"Julie you just don't know how the other half live. You've got love, a home, happiness. What more could you possibly want?"

I stormed from the clutches of my mother's anger and huddled by the flickering fire where I drifted into a deep and thoughtful spell of mesmerization.

★ ★ ★

She sits solemnly watching her life uneventful as it is, pass before her, drain slowly away.

Drawn into a ball of loneliness her eyes scan the ever so familiar surroundings. She is alone, alone in the true sense of the word. The tight black ringlets hang loosely from her egg like skull, the scattered freckles seem the only hope of youth and life still within her. Huddled tightly, wrapped in a sweater she stares in at the fire, its leaping tongues her only companions. The holes in her sweater, her only real possession, seem representations of the crevices in her life which once could have been filled to the brim with the love, the warmth and affection that any child needs to grow and develop.

Life means nothing to her, she is her own society having nothing but her ever so familiar environment to edge her through each day.

Having no idea what life and its whirling mysteries is doing beyond the door she watches the steam rise and dissipate lightly from the spout

of the charred kettle. Here lie the memories of the many cups of coffee which so hopelessly attempted to sober her father. Just the subtle touch of his unshaven face would fill her world with hope, raise her spirits to a level of life once again.

He called her Lonesome. But he is gone!

"Mother" is a word her limited vocabulary longs to behold: a word she desires to utter but even she realises 'mother' is a word far from her grasp, away in the distant world of the more fortunate children.

The tears roll from her cheeks and sizzle on the soot covered tiles of the hearth as symbols of the last dregs of love and warmth which drop away and melt into bitterness.

She doesn't feel lonely, she doesn't feel resentful. For all she knows the entire world from which she is so cruelly neglected may take on life styles such as hers.

The blue eyes blurring to grey and the lines of dust across her forehead, what does the future hold for her, what is the future, will she ever stumble upon relief from these empty pains?

★ ★ ★

My spell of deep thought was broken and my vision cleared as a charred log slipped to a place of rest in the dull glow of the smouldering fire place.

I stared into my balloon glass, my face was flushed and warm, I thought to my self. "I really don't know how the other half live."

The clock chimed midnight and I was still awake and thinking!

By Julie Ferguson, Year 12,
Salisbury High School.



One being Alone

As he sat there in his corner of the world,
He looked up at everybody.
And they looked down at him.
He hated them.
He despised them.
Spat on their paths before them.

As he sat, he looked at the new world forming before him.
It was smoke-filled, dirty and wrenched with war.
He could see (with his foreseeing eyes),
That the next generation of suffering children,
Were going to be filled with loneliness,
And the willingness not to fight,
But to just sit by themselves,
And ponder about the dreaded days ahead.
And which (for many) were filled with nothingness.

As he sat and watched the people pass,
He could almost picture himself,
As a working-class man.
With his formal suit and briefcase,
He boarded the 8.15 am train,
To the centre of madness.
With a squint of his eyes,
He was out of his dream,
And back to the cold, hard surface of his corner of the world,
Upon which he sat once more.

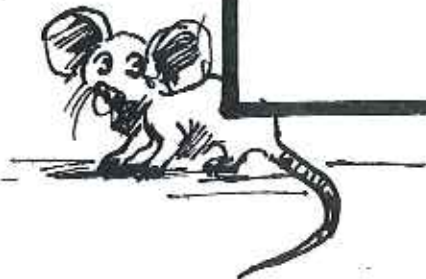
As a stern-looking figure walked past,
He imagined himself through ITS eyes.
As he crawled through the gap in ITS skull,
He fell upon a soft, silky object,
Which was once (along time ago) called a Brain.
He peered through the eye sockets,
And witnessed a horrible and frightening sight.
It was, of course, something he did not like,
The slaughtering of human parts,
And the replacement of mechanical parts,
As he sat on this silky tissue called a Brain.

He could feel the wheels and cogs,
Moving underneath him.
When he finished with what he saw,
He climbed back out of the hole in ITS skull,
And crawled back to his space on the world.

In this 'future life' he realised one thing,
The only part of his useless, distorted body
Which was keeping him from going insane
Was, his Imagination.
His Imagination 'made up' all of his daily routine,
He watched the imaginary sunrise.
He cleaned his imaginary straight teeth.
He watched his imaginary television.
And to make his distressed day complete,
He imagined that he went to bed on a soft double bed.

After using his 'wheels and cogs',
He realised one important factor
Which was the most distressing and realistic,
He was just One Being Alone.

Sharon Hayford.



ONE YEAR IN AUSTRALIA

I've been in Australia since the middle of January 1985. I'm staying with the Vaughans. They are really nice people and they're supporting me even though I could hardly speak English when I came and knew nothing about Australia.

I like Australia so much that I don't want to go back to Japan in January 1986. Broad green lands, big blue sky, the blue sea and kind people makes Australia seem like an oasis to me, because I am used to living in a busy, crowded city - Tokyo.

In Tokyo most people even high school students use the train, bus, or subway everyday to go to the office or to school. From 8 o'clock to 9 o'clock in the morning and from half past five to 8 o'clock in the evening are rush hours. In the rush hour the inside of trains, subways and buses is just like hell. People push into the backs of others as hard as possible to get in the train. Even if you could manage to get into the train, you can't move at all because you are pressed by other bodies around you. If you happen to drop your bag don't worry. Your bag would still be in the same place you dropped it. Because people are pushing each other so hard that your bag can't be dropped on the floor. And it is not unusual you forget to get off the train at the station where you want to get off. Trains in rush hour are typical sights of Tokyo I swear.

I enjoy living here and going to Salisbury High School. People are kind and nice everywhere. Even people I don't know greet me with their friendly smile. It brings warmth into my heart.

I have learnt not only to speak English, but also lots of other things, such as Australian customs. School is a small society and I can see individual Australian things in it. Students here are more independent than those in Japanese schools although the age of students is younger than that of Japanese students; we begin to go to school when we are 7 years old and we have 12 years to study. Since I have belonged to Salisbury High School, I have become more independent than before, I think. To live in Australia has been a wonderful experience for me and I will never forget this precious year that I have spent here in Australia.

Kayo Tozawa

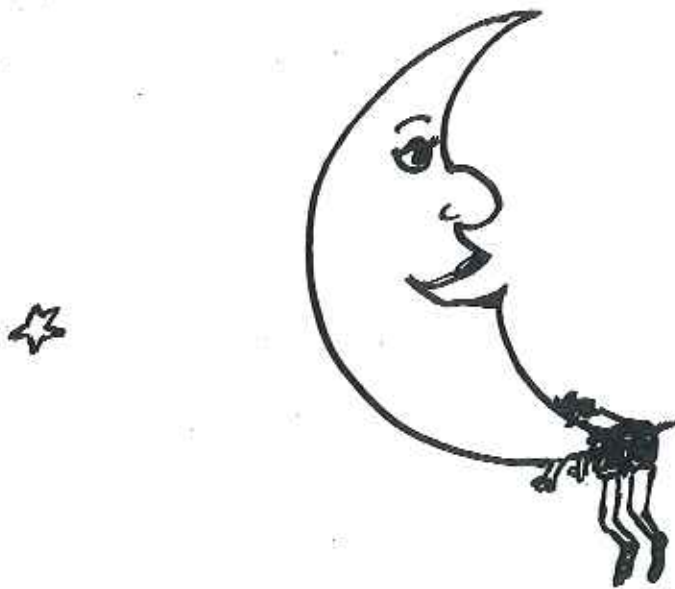
Exchange Student



MIDNIGHT

Nothing but darkness is all around,
I lay awake, disturbed by every sound.
I hear a noise scurry across the floor,
And the faint creak of a neglected door.
The moon shines brightly way up high,
And the stars twinkle endlessly in the sky.
My eyes soon adjust to the dimness of the night,
And reassure myself that everything is alright,
Clothing placed neatly over the chair in my room,
Casts outrageous shadows due to the moon.
An occasional car goes speeding past,
And breaks the deathly silence at long last.
I know I must sleep for school the next day
But this thought doesn't help me anyway.
The wind outside gently tosses the trees,
And the room has a chill because of the breeze.
I lie awake waiting for the sun to rise,
And after a while, I wearily close my eyes.
All of the events of the past now are forgotten fast,
As I drift off into an undisturbed sleep at last.

By Sheree Tomney



STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLAND

It was the 9th of January, a Thursday. I was working on an experiment for a chemical which would cure cancer. I started mixing. After a couple of hours of hard work a blue gas rose from out the test tube I was using. The blue gas filled the room. Suddenly I was falling in to a deep sleep.

When I awoke from the sleep I found my self lying on yellow sand. My bones ached as I tried to pick myself up but I just fell on my back in the attempt. After an agonizing trip I finally pulled myself up.

After I had got up I noticed bubbles on the palm of my hand. Thinking that they were just blisters I set off north.

Realizing that I didn't have any food or water, really worried me. I then decided to go north-west. I slumped to the ground by tripping and I found a funny amulet laying under the rock.

It had a bird in the middle with gold stars around it and four sharp triangles heading north, east, west and south. I picked it up and placed it around my neck.

In a minute I rose from the sand and carried on. After an hour of walking I tripped over something hard. I cleaned the sand off the object and was startled to see a skeleton holding a magnificent sword. It glistened in the sunlight. I took it out of the hand and placed it in my belt. Knowing that this was what could happen to me I hurried off.

By now the bubbles on my hand had multiplied. I carried on a bit, scared by now, my mouth and throat were dryer than the sun. I collapsed in a heap. Then suddenly I discovered the sand in front of me was wet. Knowing this I dug like mad.

There in the pool of sand was water. I started to drink. Moments later I stopped and listened. I heard foot steps coming from behind. I turned to see a hideous creature leap at me with its sword.

I quickly rolled to my left and he smashed down in the sand. I jumped to my feet and drew the sword from out of my belt. He advanced for his final kill. Suddenly I tripped and fell.

He was about to strike when the amulet broke loose and shot at the monster. It plowed into his neck and wedged itself in. The creature was thrown two metres before landing.

I crawled over to the dead body and cut the amulet from the creature's neck, amazed at what had happened, and also sick at the sight.

I put the shape into my front pocket and grabbed some food from out of a pouch which it possessed. It was quiet delicious and now I felt much better. I then walked west.

Ten minutes after the horrific experience I decided to seek shelter, under huge boulders, about twice the size of me. Pretty scared, I didn't fall asleep and spent an hour shivering.

It was about half way through the night when I felt something touch me. I jumped about five feet, Then looked around. There, sleeping beside me, was a beautiful girl covered in fur. I said something to her then suddenly she held a dagger at my neck. "What's your name?" I said in a frightened voice. "I'm your friend", I also said.

She took the dagger and replied in English. She was amazed that I to spoke English. She said "My name is Kala". "I was once a civilian on Earth but now I am stranded on this desert island".

"I too lived on earth until something went wrong with my experiment and I found myself in this strange place".

We talked until morning and she went her own way. I set off north. She taught me how to find food from the boughs of the Koomba tree which would be found a couple of miles north in the centre of the dunes. I did this and dug until I found a small Koomba tree and cut through a bough of the tree. A green puss bled from out of the bough and suddenly froze. I picked it up and ate the strange food. It tasted good so I took a supply and trudged off through the sand.

Night was getting nearer so I decided to camp under the shelter of a tree which she had said was very strong and would not break while you were asleep. I lay my head on the sand and drifted into sleep hoping some day I could be back home with my wife and children.

I was wakened by a flapping sound coming from above. I looked up to see a huge dragon-like creature hovering above me. A jet of flame hit me in the left shoulder. I screamed in pain as it scoulded my shoulder.

Then the dragon dived at me showing its great sharp white teeth. It let out another jet flame. I covered my face from the blaze. The flame crashed into my hands but just bounced off.

The bubbles on my skin bubbled and burst and a red glow covered my hands. I pointed to the creature who was just as startled as me. He backed off a bit and then dived at me again. I raised my hands to aim at his head.

My hands started to pulse and bubble then the red glow shot from my hands. With great force I was knocked off my feet. The red glow smashed the creature in the head and was thrown off of his body scorched and covered in blood. The dragons body landed with a thud.

The ground shook like an explosion and then calmed down. Not being able to sleep I walked east wondering if this was a dream, or reality.


I sat down to eat some food from the tree. After that meal I was rather thirsty so I dug until I struck water flowing in a channel under the sand. I drank, then set off again looking for a time gap of which Kala had spoken but never found.

Feeling very lonely I kept on walking until I saw a magnificent machine of some sort just standing in the sand. Obviously it had been there for centuries. I found an opening on the right hand side of the machine. It creaked open. I stepped into the machine not knowing what to expect. As I stepped in the door shut behind me. Now I was really scared but very curious. I was tempted to shout or touch one of the panels of the left hand side of the interior but I didn't. I walked for hours wondering how there could be this much room in a machine about twice the size of me. I was tired from the walk and suddenly fell quietly asleep. The next morning I found myself lying on the floor in the Science Lab.

I got up thinking, "What a funny dream". My shoulder was alright. The sword which I had carried was gone and I had no bubbles on my hands. Something pricked my chest as I bent over. I reached in and pulled out a medallion.

Paul Busuttii





The Care Programme

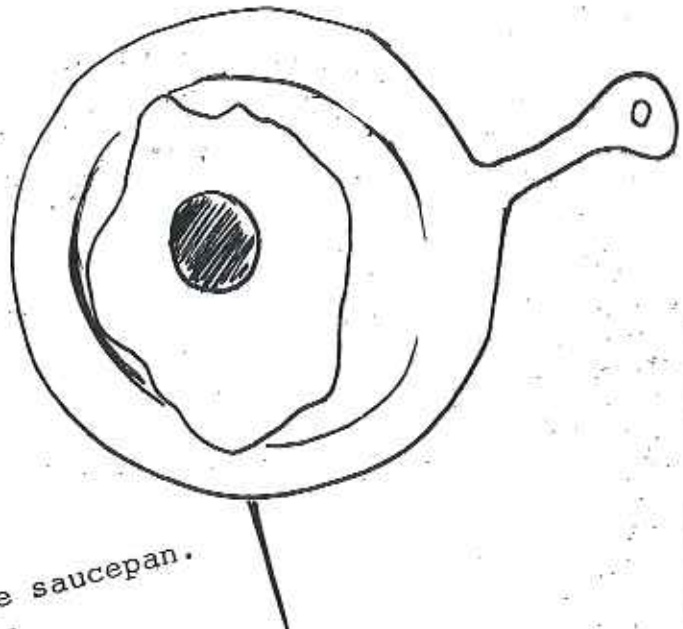
1985 saw the first stage of the Care Programme implemented at Salisbury High School. Students in Year 8-10 were divided into care groups with a maximum of 15 and these groups met each morning and afternoon and in addition had 1 lesson per week together. Year 11 & 12 students remained in class groups of up to 30 students.

1986 will see the introduction of vertical care groups as the next stage. Each care group of about 15 students will contain a mixture of Year 8-12. One lesson a week is set aside for care in addition to the morning and afternoon class period. It is intended that the students will remain in the same care group for the remainder of their time at school so will have the opportunity to develop a secure and continuing relationship with both their care teacher and fellow students.

Activities which emphasize inter-personal skills, communication, co-operation, problem solving, conflict resolution, vocational skills etc will form a major part of care lesson.

The school received a Commonwealth Evaluation Grant for the care programme and this is being used to assist with the planning and preparation for subsequent stages as well as to evaluate what has been done this year. As part of the evaluation all students, parents and staff have been asked to complete questionnaires and a random selection of these will be interviewed as well. The results of this evaluation will be available to interested people when completed.

H. Willoughby
Student Counsellor



THE EGG

So much depends upon
A white chook egg
A round pointy end.
Boiling on the bottom of the saucepan.

Wayne Yon

Poems

So much depends upon,
The old tin can,
Sitting near the fence,
Down by the wood shed.

So much depends upon,
The green bottle top,
Lying in a boys pockets,
Near the other scraps of junk.

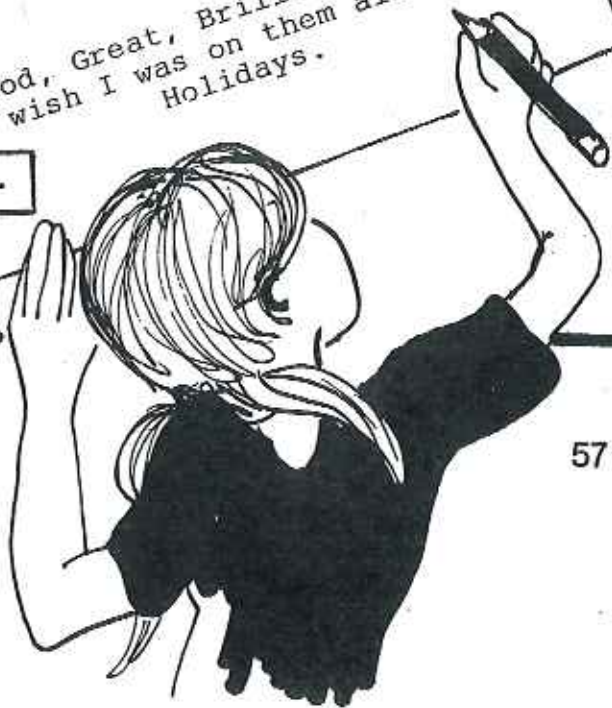
POEMS - IMPRESSIONS

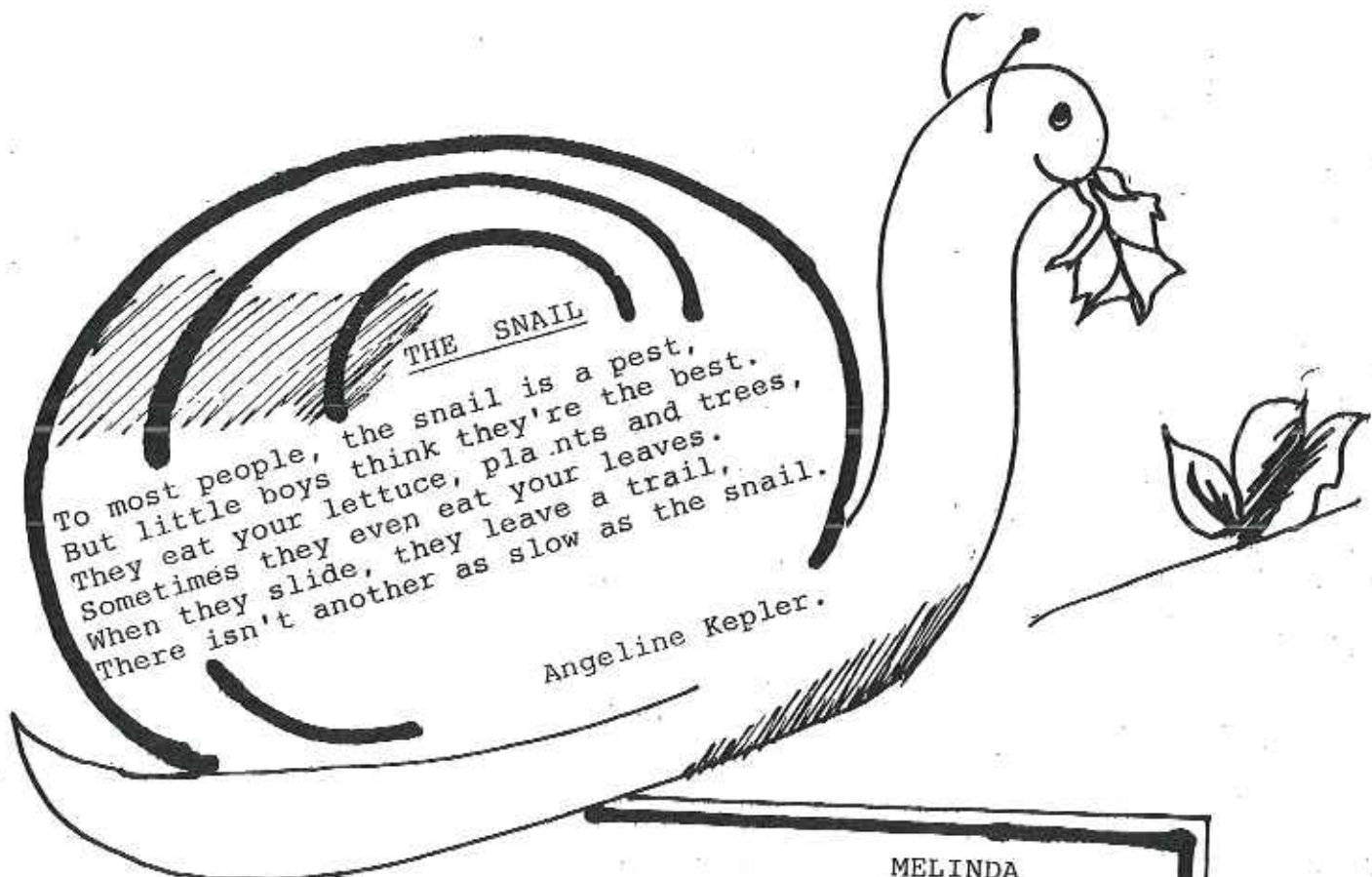
Run, Jump, Swim and Dive
Like to laugh and cry
Humans

Grow, Blow, Swing and Move
They make the air real cool
Trees

Large, Small, Round and Gay
What will they think of next today
Teachers

Good, Great, Brilliant, Fears
I wish I was on them all year
Holidays.





THE SNAIL

To most people, the snail is a pest,
But little boys think they're the best.
They eat your lettuce, plants and trees,
Sometimes they even eat your leaves.
When they slide, they leave a trail,
There isn't another as slow as the snail.

Angeline Kepler.

MELINDA

There was a girl called Melinda,
She was very, very tall.
When people call her Belinda,
It drives her up the wall.

She thinks that she is fat,
But she is not fat at all,
She as skinny as a bat
Hanging on the wall.

Her hair is brown,
Her eyes are blue,
She is the prettiest girl I ever knew.

Angeline Kepler.



P O E M

Fun, Enjoyable, Relaxing,
Something we should have all the time,
Holidays

Shane Brown
Year 8.

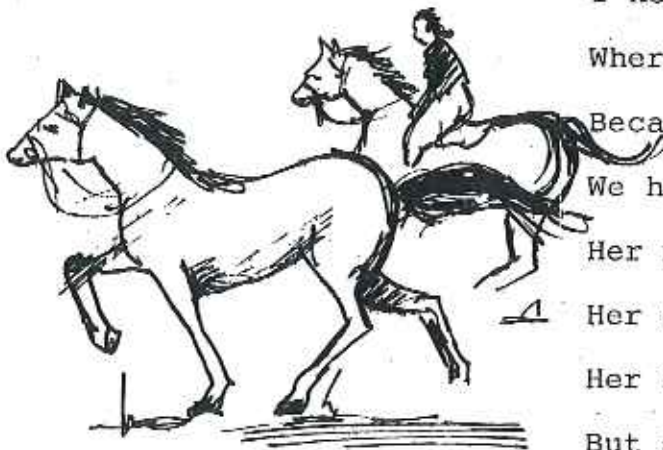
I'M IN A BUBBLE

I'm in a bubble
All in a huddle
I'm light and airy
Like a fairy
We're going in all directions
From up to down, to left to right
And all around
Bubbles are just like balloons without strings
Except they burst more easily
They can be any colour at all
Red, blue, green or yellow
They are delightful fellows
Help: I think my bubble is going to burst
So this might be my last word ..

Kirsty Richards

Here's a poem on my horse

My favourite animal is a horse



I have a horse
That I call Little Dove
When I first got her
She needed lots of love
I keep her in the stables
Where she's nice and warm
Because often late at night
We have a vicious storm
Her mane is pure white
Her eyes patches of black
Her fur is soft and silky
But she has a brown back
Although she's untrained
She's still fairley tame
I ride her with no saddle
I hold onto her mane.



YEAR 10 BUSHWALKING

Have you ever been stuck in the classroom, bored silly, staring at the gum trees down along the creek, and wished that you were there?

Well we were!

Mambray Creek, in the Mount Remarkable National Park, three hundred kilometres north of that classroom. Four days of an unforgettable experience, in the last week of Term Two.

The Year 10 Physical Education course has a unit on camping, with an overnight camp at such places as Para Wirra National Park. The successful completion of this camp allows you to be eligible for selection to the four-day bushwalk.

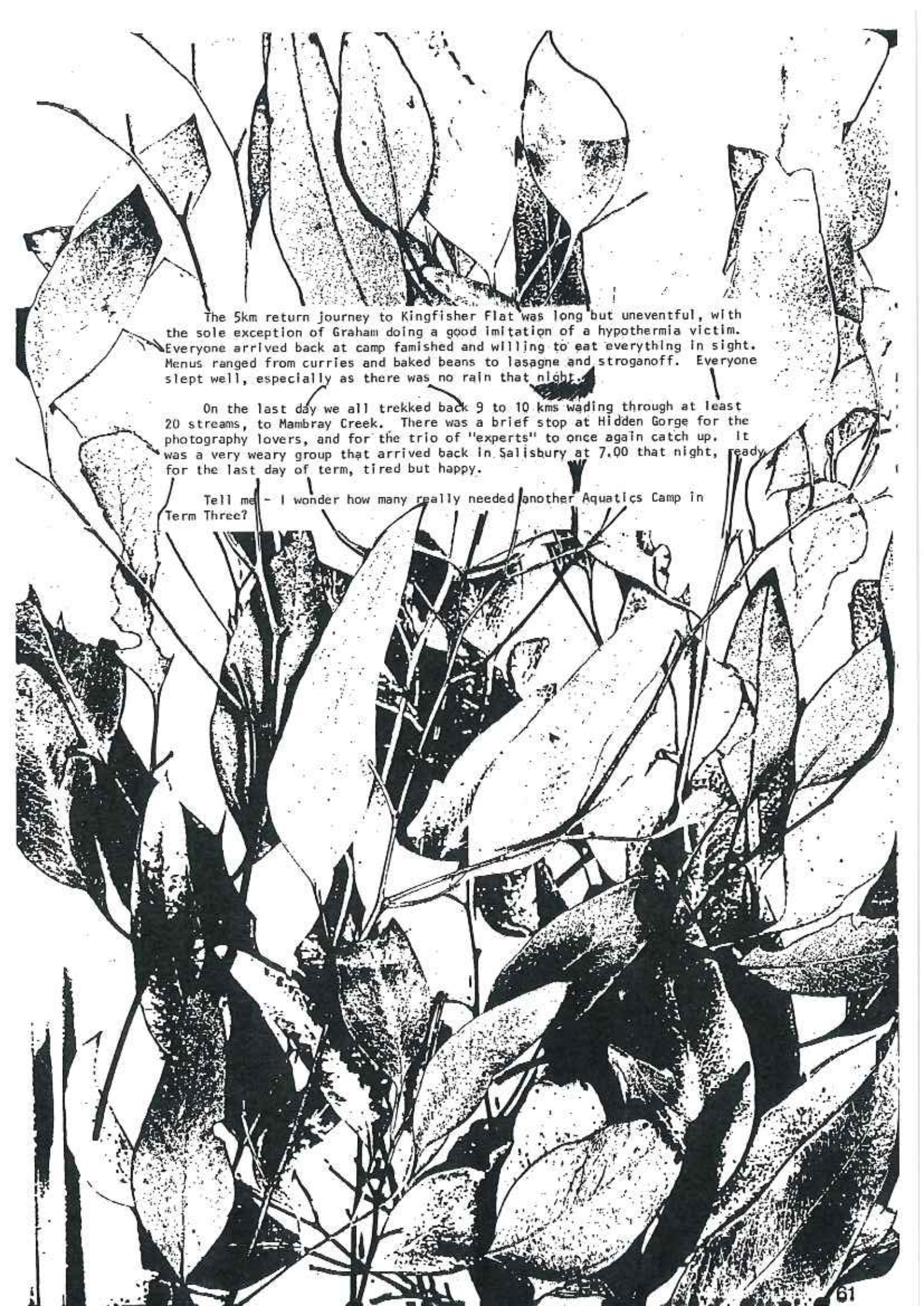
In this year's group were Diane Bielby, Jayne Williams, Michelle Tedmanson (who were intent on being the social life of the party) James Thompson (better known as the 'God' Hare Krishna), Paul Graeber (Hare Krishna musician extraordinaire), Kylie Brennan, Terena Duncan, Sarah Rooke (the country singers who did renditions of 50's and 60's songs), William Baeker, Dean Zarazinski (the outdoor types who prefer to sleep in the rain), Graham Collins (who carefully put his sleeping bag over a hole which filled with water as it rained), Simon Wetherley (the one and only Mike Leyland look alike), Stuart James (whose initiation exploits will be forever remembered) and finally Robert What (the only person to sleep right through the thunderstorm).

On the first night the merry group camped at Mambray Creek and enjoyed a sumptuous B.B.Q. tea. On the second day they left Mambray Creek and set off for Kingfisher Flat. The group was followed (at some distance) by Mr Williams, Mrs Hood and Mr Graeber. Every now and then the group took a break to allow the three "experts" to catch up. Finally, the group arrived at Kingfisher Flat and set up camp. Much later the trio of adults emerged wearily from the bush to set up their tents.

We had the full range of weather conditions, from a quite hot first day's walk (with full packs, uphill walk, sweat and of course the good ol' Aussie flies), to a steady ten hours of heavy rain on the second night. What an incredible adventure! Students had first-hand experience of weather-proofing a tent in the middle of the night, in pitch darkness and pouring rain. They also gained invaluable experience in drying out sleeping bags, lighting fires in the wet, and drying water-logged clothing - one of the few school lessons they'll never forget.

On the third day, we hiked 5kms further through streams, up muddy banks, and down mud slides to arrive at Alligator Gorge. Upon arrival the three "experts" discovered that Alligator Gorge was flooded because of the night's heavy rain, and chose the long dry route to the other end. However the intrepid Year 10's decided to carry on regardless.

After half an hour of wading, swimming, clinging to rocks through chest deep water the invincible 10's made their way to the very end. The only mishaps were Graham getting his foot caught and unable to get himself free; Paul and William doing Grant Kenny impersonations by swimming all the way in their shorts despite freezing temperatures; Jayne hurting her foot on one of Graham's logs; and of course there were the usual water fights and duckings along the way. They all emerged wet, smelly and exhausted with only 100 steps to climb up to reach the roadside.



The 5km return journey to Kingfisher Flat was long but uneventful, with the sole exception of Graham doing a good imitation of a hypothermia victim. Everyone arrived back at camp famished and willing to eat everything in sight. Menus ranged from curries and baked beans to lasagne and stroganoff. Everyone slept well, especially as there was no rain that night.

On the last day we all trekked back 9 to 10 kms wading through at least 20 streams, to Mambrey Creek. There was a brief stop at Hidden Gorge for the photography lovers, and for the trio of "experts" to once again catch up. It was a very weary group that arrived back in Salisbury at 7.00 that night, ready for the last day of term, tired but happy.

Tell me - I wonder how many really needed another Aquatics Camp in Term Three?

SQUASH "A" TEAM

PLAYERS:

JASON BEATTIE, PAUL CHIROS, BEN DICKSON,
JASON SMITH, PETER KENNEDY.

A fine effort by all the players in reaching 3rd position
int he 1st round, usually against older and bigger opponents.
The team is currently in a good position to again make the
finals in the 2nd round.

Mrs Wise

TEAM DESCRIPTION:

KNOCKOUT SQUASH BOYS

TEAM MEMBERS:

Scott Noell, Craig Noell, Damian Ray,
Tony Kennewell.

ARTICLE:

They won - 3 years in a row - All
played WELL!! What else can I say.

D Steele

TEAM MEMBERS:

Year 8 Boys Lighting Carnival Basketball

Jamie Harward, Paul Sampson, Wayne
Prestwood, Paul Busetil, Jason Carter

This team won the pennant for the
competition. they played well and were
capably led and organized by Jamie Harward

There were 2 other teams who also took
part. They did not win as many games,
but tried their best each game. All
the boys who took part played fairly
nad well represented the school.

ARTICLE:

Open Boys Soccer

Names of all boys in Team:

Rocky Varapodio
Ubaldo Costanze
Tom Antinio
Harry Terpkos.
Rino Mercurio
Frank Timpano
Vince Marando

Silvano Aanloranz
John Soldi
George Constantinov
Nick Di Mitirious
Giussipe Conte

Mr Walton

Sports news!

The Salisbury High Italian and Greek Soccer team went pretty
well. We only played tree games on the day. The first
team we played was Salisbury East 'A' and we drew with them
one all, thanks to Tom with his magic goal he scored playing
defence. Or second game was a disaster againts Salisbury
East 'B' everyone didn't really take it serious. But finally
we played Smithfield and we bet them three nil and we ended
up second. Our goaly (Silvano) played well in the first
game for his first time in goals he performed the best he
could in all three games. Everyone played well on the day
and enjoyed themselves.

Thanks

Pat H.

TERM 2 AFTERSCHOOL SPORT

BASEBALL

Team Members:

Mark Dutton, Scott Wilson, Lee Owen,
Graham Fry, Kevin Marks, Rob Vrabic,
David Thomas, Aaron Marshall, Paul Harrison

This team of year 9 boys represented the school well winning
three out of the four matches played

G. Purdom



TEAM DESCRIPTION:

ARTICLE:

JUNIOR SOCCER

In second term, I had the pleasure of supervising a junior boy's soccer team. We had many team members but unfortunately other club commitments prevented some of the team participants every week. Although slow to start boys who wanted to play were able to take the field. The junior soccer team played many enjoyable games and although not successful in this competition, the players participated well.

In the Lightning Carnival, Salisbury were able to find a full team and played off in the final against Elizabeth West. The final match ended in a draw and Salisbury lost on penalties.

Congratulations to all the boys who were involved in the junior boys soccer teams in 1985.

TEAM MEMBERS:

JUNIOR KNOCKOUT SOFTBALL

Carolyn Bampton, Dianne Elliot, Gina Jelenkovic, Narelle Snuth, Dareena Foster, Kathryn Childs, Lisa Sheppard, Belinda Schapel, Lisa O'Malley, Sam Silins, Annette Doonan, Jodie Woof.

ARTICLE:

These young ladies showed during this competition that they would work as a team to play their best. Their enthusiasm and determination was great and although the girls did not reach the finals, they played splendidly.

H.D.

AFTER SCHOOL : SENIOR TEAM
SENIOR NETBALL

Sue Parish, Michelle Tedmanson, Sonya Jones, Karen McGrath, Tracey Biggins, Joanne Menadue, Sandy Gordon, Sandy Bickle.

TEAM MEMBERS:

Our senior netball team consisted of the above year 10 girls who, facing an opposition of mainly year 11 and 12 player from other schools, managed to fare well in the competition.

H.D.

ARTICLE:

Touch Football Report - Afterschool

Year 10 Team:

Kelly Beard, Darren Shepperd, Chris Warren, David Wood, Paul Graeber, Tracey Biggins, Dianne Bielby, Andrew Sylvestri, James Thompson, Jayne Williams, Brendan Mashford.

Year 9 Team:

Ryan Wostell, Domanic Clemente, Tania Fisher, Anthony Heinrich, Clynton Lewis, Dennis Plescott, Danial Ryan, Christian Patterson.

After four matches both teams had 3 wins and 1 loss.

Although appearing to be the pacesetters early in the competition we now find that we would miss out on the finals. The competition is proving to be very tight and a supreme effort by all players will be needed for the remainder of the season.

Thanks must go to Mr Tokarski who held practises at lunch times and did all the hard work in organising the teams.

B Amos

OPEN GIRLS' KNOCKOUT VOLLEYBALL 1985

PLAYERS: Debbie Heinrich, Susan Skepper, Jeanette Power, Mitzy Galic, Michelle Skybyneckyi, Joanne Rice, Yvonne Levandovsky, Samantha Hilton (Captain), Lisa Trenorden, Linda Hunter, Jenny Gibson, Kathy Fenton, Allison Rawlins.

This group of talented young ladies came together at the beginning of the year to form a team which exceeded all expectations.

Playing together for the first time they won all games in the Round Robin Series and a first for Salisbury High, made it to the state finals.

The dedication and sportsmanship of the girls must be commended, they even trained intensively during their school holidays.

Well done and congratulations!!

K. Chalker



TEAM DESCRIPTION: JUNIOR FOOTBALL
TEAM MEMBERS: Many over a period

ARTICLE: The junior football team only won a couple of matches this year inspite of the fact that it contained some exceptional footballers. Unfortunately they were an extremely undisciplined side - an a few occasions students did not even bother to tell me that they could not play, and we were left considerably short of a full side. Perhaps equally disappointing was the tendency of a number of players to complain 'ad pauseum' about poor umpiring decisions, the behaviour of appositions players etc, etc.... I'm not saying that every player was affected by this 'grissler's fight' but their were certainly enough to detract from the teams' efforts. Well, there you have it, I would like to be positive about the junior football but realistically some of the young fellows will have to grow up a bit before their team can improve.

YEAR 8-9 MIXED TOUCH TEAM - THIRD STATE SCHOOL KNOCKOUT

E. Thomas

Although the records will show that this team finished third in this augural competition it was obvious to one and all that the team was a extremely good one and were unfortunate not to be State Champions.

Injuries to Regan Wastell and Anthony Heinrich prevented full team cohesion and due to the high standards of the competition were unable to overcome these drawbacks. In most cases this was not from a lack of skill or effort as the team scored some of the best touchdowns in the competition

The team: Gaby Bonoguro, Domenico Uemente, Tania Fischer, Anthony Heinrich, Clynton Lewis, Christian Patterson, Dennis Pleskatt, David Ryan, Paul Smith, Ryan Wastell.

Their record: The Parks 16-0
Parafield Gardnes 4-3
Jamestown 7-6
(eventual winners)

Best and Fairst: Anthony Heinrich
Most Improved: Tania Fischer
Captain: Gaby Bonaguro
Coach: Mr. P. Tokarski



TEAM DESCRIPTION: SQUASH "B" TEAM
TEAM MEMBERS: James Rishworth, Alan McHale, Richard Wise, Craig Dosgson, Michael Petkoff.

ARTICLE: Despite problems early in the season due to inexperience, the team settled down well with the above names regular members.

The team's matches have been most notable for the players' enthusiasm, the result of which has been a significant improvement in abilities and some hard won individuar victories.

Well done Boys!!!

R. Barkla

OPEN MIXED TOUCH TEAM - STATE SCHOOLS KNOCKOUT CHAMPIONS

After the Grand Final the organized announced, "for the second year in a Salisbury High has proved to be the premier Touch School in South Australia..." In addition to having the two best players in the competition this win was an example of a great team performance which can be seen by a breakdown of touchdowns for and against 34-3.

Congratulations and well done must go to this premier TEAM.

The team: Michael Boucher, Graham Brown, Stephen Cave, David Goodes, David Green, Scott Noell, Martin Nye, Julie Payne, Kerri Pugliese, Paul Pugliese, Darren Sheppard, Darren Walker.

Their record: Enfield 7-3
 Craigmore 11-0
 Campbelltown 5-0
 Wirreanda 3-0
 Plympton 8-0

Best and Fairest: David Green, Paul Pugliese
Most Improved: Kerri Pugliese, Julie Payne
Captain: Paul Pugliese
Coach: Mr. P. Tokarski.

TEAM DESCRIPTION: Year 8 Boys Lightning Carnival Basketball

TEAM MEMBERS: Jamie Harward, Paul Sampson, Wayne Prestwood, Paul Busetil, Jason Carter.

ARTICLE: This team won the pennant for the competition. they played well and were capably led organized by Jamie Harward.

There were 2 other teams who also took part. They did not win as many games, but tried their best in each game. All the boys who took part played fairly and well represented the school.

Year 10, 11 and 12 Social Volleyball

Mr Walton

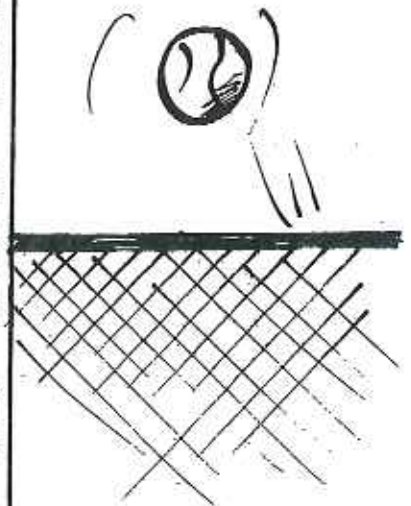
1985 has seen the running of a very competitive social volleyball competition, which was comparable to competitions of previous years. The competition was set up to give year 11 and 12's a readily available sporting activity (P.E. is not compulsory in these years and in many cases does not fit into academic time table.) The idea of the competition was to learn and develop volleyball skills and comradeship, but alone all to enjoy ourselves.

First and second term saw an eight team competition amongst all three year level, with approximately 60 staff and students competing Friday lunchtimes and after school. In a competition which was closely fought with a standard that rose with time (especially amongst first-time players) there was a tight finish. With few points separating teams, the eventual win deservedly went to a year 12 team, which consisted of only five players.

Third term is also seeing the running of another competition, with only year 10 and 11's competing with 7 teams and approximately 50 staff and students. The competition is also shaping up into an extremely exciting and close one.

On behalf of everyone who participated in the social volleyball I would like to thank two people who made this all possible. They went out of their way and organised it in their own time for the benefit of the students. Thanks Mr D Steele and Mr P Tokarski.

Ashley Menadaue



TEAM DESCRIPTION:

SENIOR KNOCKOUT FOOTBALL

ARTICLE: The Quater Final again proved a stubling block for our chances of winning the Knockout Pool 5 competition. We eventually went down by 5 points to a very lucky Banksia Park team who went on to win the final. It is worth mentioning also that Banksia Park was a beaten Pool A team who dropped back to Poll B. The team played extremely well on the way to the final beating Salisbury East 20-13 5-16, Murray Bridge (Pool A) 19-13 18-5

Thanks must go to Paul Pugliese and David Green for excellent on field leadership. Mr Bennet for his work as team steward, Mr. Jeffrey, team manager and umpire, Chris Jones, runner, Robert Argent-Goal Umpire.

B. Amos Coach

The team:

- Paul PUGLIESE
- David GREEN
- Ian WOOD
- Paul GRAEBER
- Stephen MADARAS
- Davin CARVSO
- Richard HURST
- Sean PITT
- Scott PITT
- Richard CARVOSSO
- Robert VALLELONGA
- Brenton MASHFORD
- Marin NYE
- Mark HAMILTON
- David WOOD
- Michael HOUCHER
- Andrew SYLVESTRY
- Peter ELLIS
- Scott NOELL
- Marcello DI PIETRO
- Chris JONES Funner
- Robert ARGENT Goal Umpire
- Damian LEAK
- Roger WOOLFORD
- Bianco SAPAC

SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM - AFTERSCHOOL COMPETITION

PREMIERS

This team went throught the season undefeated and was by far the best team in the competition. Although the team comprised only six members they continually turned up week after week to demonstrate an abundance of skill, teamwork, humour and friendliness..

The team: Fraham Brown, Stephen Cave, Andrew Cienceala, Darren Etherton, Darren McRae, Darren Martin.

Best and Fairest: Stephen Cave, Darren Etherton

Most Improved: Darren Martin

Captain: Stephen Cave

Manager: Mr. P. Tokarski

OPEN BOYS VOLLEYBALL TEAM - STATE SCHOOLS POOL B

KNOCKOUT CHAMPIONS

From Volleyballers to State Champions in only eighteen months was the amazing feat accomplished by this band of exceptional young Australians. After missing last year's semi-finals by the narrowest of margins the team began training in first term with their main goal being to gain selection in the Australian Schools National Volleyball Championships held in Canberra in December.

Through sheer hard work, a great sense of team pride and a wealth of natural raw talent the team won Pool B and was rated third in South Australian Schools. An example to demonstrate their feats in your local football team winning league reserves and being ranked in the top three league teams all in eighteen months.

At the time of this writing the team was preparing for its assault on the Australian Championships and should do well if pride, persenance, ability, comradship and hard work are any prerequisites for success.

The team: Graham Brown, Stephen Cave, David Green, Tony Kennewell, Richard Mildren, Scott Noell, Maring Nye, Paul Pugliese, Craig Wetell, Ian Woods.

<u>Their record:</u>	Gawler 3-0	<u>Best All-round Player:</u>	David Green
	Clare 3-0		Graham Brown
	Nailsworth 2-1	<u>Best Finals Player:</u>	Stephen Cave
	Unley 2-0	<u>Captain:</u>	David Green
	Nailsworth 2-0	<u>Coaches:</u>	Mr P. Tokarshki
			Mr S. Hennessey



TEAM DESCRIPTION:

HOCKEY

AFTERSCHOOL SENIOR MIXED

LIGHTNING CARNIVAL -
JUNIOR BOYS'/GIRLS

KNOCKOUT COMPETITION
BOYS'/GIRLS

TEAM MEMBERS:

Boys

M. Dedman (capt) R. Mildren, C. Westell,
A. Menadue, A. Cave, M. Owston, N. Rowe,
A. Coleiro, A. Pickles, R. Wallis, A. Wall
A. Hewlett, W. Renney, J. Menadue,
J. Prinz, F. Stevens, J. Watson.

Girls

M. Owens, K. Owens, L. Ward, N. Smith,
K. Williams, S. Dedman, S. Korlath, V. Pirri,
S. Raiseborough, L. Sime, T. Curnow, C. Latto

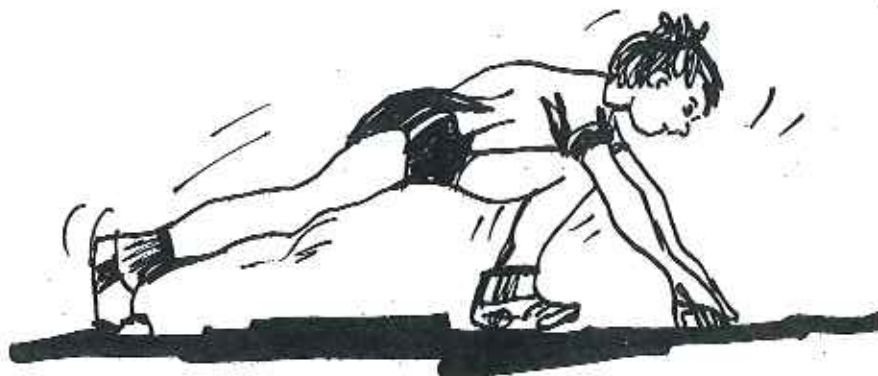
Salisbury High was only able to field one team in the afterschool hockey competition this year, because of a decision by regional officials not to have a junior competition. Mr. Buxton and Mrs. Wise once again combined to coach the school's teams.

The afterschool team had mixed success following the unexpected departures during the year of a number of senior boys. Therefore, 1985 has been a year of re-building, with a high proportion of year 8 boys in the team.

In the Lightning Carnival competitions, a junior boys' team and a girls' team were entered. The day was an outstanding success with the boys' team winning the competition and the girls being runners-up in theirs.

The knockout competition saw the girls' team progress to round two, while the boys' team was eliminated in the first round.

The Annual Staff/Student hockey match proved to be a very close and exciting encounter. The final result was in doubt until well into extra time. The scoreline of 4-3, in the teachers favour, provided plenty of highlights for the crowd.



YEAR 12 PHYSICAL EDUCATION - 1985

The first year of Physical Education at Year 12 level at Sattisbury High has been a rewarding year. Not only for myself as the teacher but also for the students involved.

The Course includes both theory and practical components. Below are some short summaries of some of the activities that the students have been involved in.

BUSHWALKING CAMP

This camp was held in first term. We drove to Mambrea Creek in the Flinders Ranges and spent four days bushwalking. All equipment was carried in rucksacks, including enough water for the time as all creeks and dams were dry at this time of year. After walking through beautiful gorges and countryside we set up tents for sleeping. Ian Woods had quite a dilemma trying to decide whether he should leave food behind or his sleeping bag fortunately as the nights were cold it was the food. An exhausting trip but one to remember.

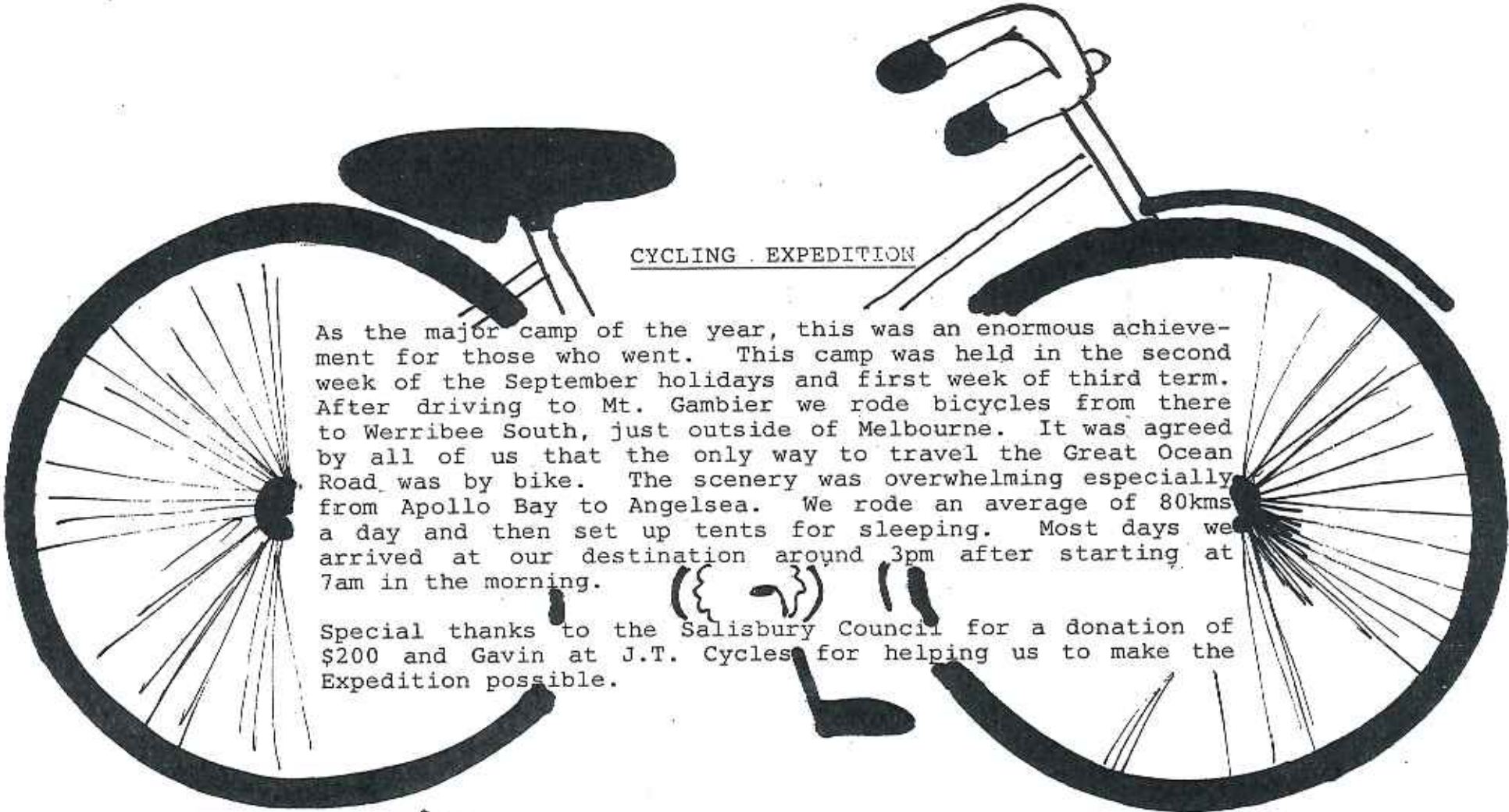


TOUCH - SALISBURY HIGH RAIDERS

As an extension to learning Touch Football within Physical Education lessons a team of nine students and five staff was entered for the S.A. Touch Association Mixed Summer Competition.

Unfortunately at this stage we have not won a game but we have offered our opponents touch competition. The S.R.C kindly paid the students fees for the season and also enough money to buy a set of tops for the team to be used for school competition teams.

We play Tuesday nights at 6 or 7 pm near the Railways Oval right through January into March. If you would like to come and support the team you are most welcome. Students involved are - Shaun Partridge, Darren Sheppard, Chris Warren, Kelly Beard, Diane Bielby, Tracey Biggins, Julie Payne, Kerry Pugliese and Samantha Hilton. Staff include - John Bennett, Tony Curtis, Barry Amos, Peter Tokarski and Anne Murphy.



CYCLING EXPEDITION

As the major camp of the year, this was an enormous achievement for those who went. This camp was held in the second week of the September holidays and first week of third term. After driving to Mt. Gambier we rode bicycles from there to Werribee South, just outside of Melbourne. It was agreed by all of us that the only way to travel the Great Ocean Road was by bike. The scenery was overwhelming especially from Apollo Bay to Angelsea. We rode an average of 80kms a day and then set up tents for sleeping. Most days we arrived at our destination around 3pm after starting at 7am in the morning.

Special thanks to the Salisbury Council for a donation of \$200 and Gavin at J.T. Cycles for helping us to make the Expedition possible.

Mt GAMBIER

MELBOURNE.

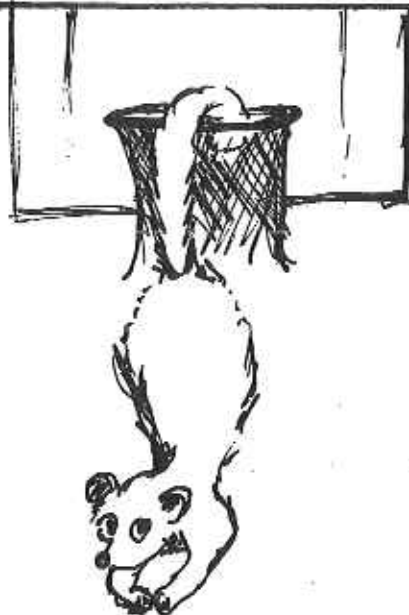
SPORT

TEAM DESCRIPTION: AFTER SCHOOL NETBALL, JUNIOR A & B

TEAM MEMBERS: Linda Owens, Tina Eastwood, Sharon Barnes,
Wendy Reese-Thorpe, Rebecca Rodges, Lisa
Halligan, Lisa O'Mally, Debbie Taylor, Sally
Litton, Selena Wilson, Emma Hilton, Sam Silins,
Belinda Hislop, Kym Vass, Louise Moffat.

ARTICLE: Our Netballers had a very impressive season. Although the B Team did not reach the finals the team members all gave their best throughout the season. Our A Team reached the finals for the State finals and came second. The girls were a very hard working dedicated group who deserved this result. Many thanks must go to Ms. Mazzaro for helping with coaching and scoring and also to Kerry O'Mally and Sue Parish in Year 10 for their coaching assistance.

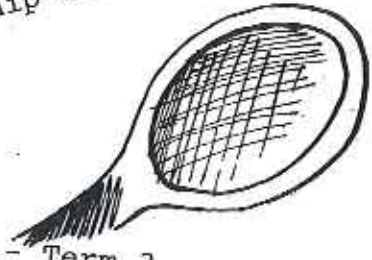
Miss Douvartzidis



Girls Knockout Tennis

Players: Michelle Middleton, Melissa Stevens, Kathy Fenton,
Lisa Serravalli.

At the beginning of third term, we participated in girls open knockout tennis and were capably represented by Michelle, Melissa, Kathy and Lisa. Unfortunately, we came up against some very tough opposition and were convincingly beaten by Parafield Gardens High. Nevertheless, Salisbury can be proud of the girls fine sportsmanship and competitive spirit.



Afterschool Tennis - Term 3

Players: Ashley Menadue, Shannon Patterson, Karen Walsh,
Joanne Menadue, Jason Menadue, Matthew
Bussenschutt, Travis Norfolk, Adam Meyer, Jaon
Carter.

It is always encouraging to be involved with the tennis players of this school because they are keen to play well and improve their game. We practiced Tuesday and Thursday mornings each week from 8.00 till 8.40 a.m. and the players were always keen to play even more. They have had variable success in their matches but as a team of good sports they have been aces.

MIXED INDOOR CRICKET (Tuesdays)

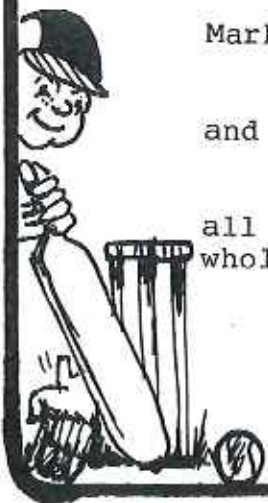
During second term we fielded two dedicated teams which played at Woodlands Elizabeth.

Mark Hamilton captained the SLUGGERS and Mark Robinson and Mark Hand jointly lead the WOLLEYS.

Helpful assistance was given by Mr Hand as driver and part-time coach.

Although at times were soundly beaten by much older all boys teams, high spirits were maintained during the whole season and good sportsmanship prevailed.

H. Rabone



END NOTE

This 1985 issue of the Salisbury High School Magazine was brought out in a great rush for various reasons, which might excuse some shortcomings.

Deepest gratitude is due to all those who 'came to the party'. Chiefly we thank Miss Kantzavelos who did ALL the design and artwork. We thank all the contributors; Mrs Rabone and Mr Callaghan for editorial help; all the young ladies of the Business Education, for immaculate typing; and Mr Thurston of Salisbury Education Centre for printing, and finally the many student volunteers to whom we in the end found no jobs.

E.W.C.



