

19 86

**SALISBURY**  
**HIGH**  
**SCHOOL:**  
SCHOOL MAGAZINE.



-1986-1987-



**S**o we come to the end of another year

**A**nd we pause to reflect

**L**isten to the sound of 1986.

**I**n Term One we welcomed another bunch

**S**tudents and staff alike.

**B**efore we knew it, swimming and athletics loomed

**U**nanimously we greeted the first holiday break

**R**eluctantly we returned to work

**Y**earning for success.

**H**ope springs eternal and perhaps Term Two won't be as long as usual

**I**nstead it rained, it poured, we all felt trapped.

**G**ames and sport were on our minds

**H**ow we envied Mrs Kite, galivanting overseas.

**S**ome saw the end in Term Three.

**C**rowds lined up to pit their skills against examiners

**H**eaven knows what the Moderators of SAS might say!

**O**n Tuesday 21 we saw the remains of a Maths block

**O**n the ground, burnt down.

**L**ooking back, did we really survive all that?

C. A. PERRY

EDITOR.



## A NOTE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

In these times of economic stringency, belt tightening and the drive to become more efficient, schools, too, are being subjected to the demands of the "Cult of Efficiency".

Whilst it is important to make the best use of our resources, human and material, in schools, such terms as input, output and dollar value cannot be used because these terms do not translate meaningfully into the fields of learning, relationships and personal development.

I am reminded of the following story. A music teacher invited a friend, an efficiency expert, to his school orchestra's final performance for the year. The orchestra played Schubert's Unfinished Symphony and gave a very polished performance indeed.

The next day the music teacher was taken by surprise when he received a typewritten analysis of the concert from his friend, the efficiency expert. It read as follows:-

"It was noted that the orchestra contained six oboists who remained silent for long periods of time during the playing of the symphony. This is an obvious example of overstaffing and underuse of facilities. It is recommended that their number be reduced to one, and the peak loads carried by the oboists be distributed evenly throughout the symphony. One oboist could then easily carry the distributed workload.

It was noted that the twelve violinists all played the same notes during the symphony. This is an obvious example of needless duplication of effort. It is recommended that the twelve violinists be reduced to one, and that modern technology be used to provide additional volume, if additional volume is indeed required.

It was noted that some of the instruments used by the orchestra were over 200 years old. Even a nominal rate of depreciation would yield the conclusion that these instruments are obsolete and without value. They should be destroyed and replaced by modern instruments.

It was noted that large sections of the symphony were first played by the strings and then replayed by the brass. This is an obvious example of needless repetition, and such parts should be removed from the symphony.

It was noted that the symphony makes use of many quarter and half notes. This is an obvious example of unnecessary refinement. It is recommended that all such notes be rounded off to the nearest full note.

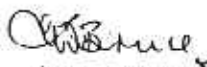
### CONCLUSION

If these principles are followed, the two hour symphony can be played in twenty minutes, and following these principles, Schubert could have finished his symphony."

And after such a pointed story we all realize that it is foolhardy and pointless to try to put time, money and other quantifiable values on the activities of young people at school.

The pages of this magazine are studded with examples showing our students learning, growing and performing in a myriad of different ways. The magazine immortalizes a small percentage of the deeds, thoughts and aspirations of the "Class of '86", but this does not place a lesser value on activities which could not be chronicled.

I congratulate all students and staff who have directly or obliquely helped this magazine and its contents to completion. I am sure that it will bring enjoyment now and in the future for many families.

  
F.W. BRUCE  
PRINCIPAL



Andrew Pampa yr.10





Shannon Patterson yr.9

1986 *International Year of Peace*

PEACE

Will I have the chance to grow old,  
And live in the future ahead?  
Will I be able to meet new friends,  
Or will all of earth be dead?

Will I have the chance to live a full life,  
And study for my chosen career?  
Will I be able to get married,  
Or will all living things disappear?

Do we live in a world where we've freedom,  
With the choice to do what we please?  
Or are we imprisoned in a dungeon,  
With no grass nor flowers nor trees?

Why start a war,  
With man's latest creation?  
Why can't there be peace,  
Throughout all the nations?

Many people on earth are,  
Looking for peace.  
They will not be happy until,  
War finally does cease..

If we are strong-willed,  
And all play our parts.  
This is the way that,  
Peace shall start.



*Deborah Sturt*

## HELPLESS

It's horrible to see them the way they are  
Their bones have no skin to hold them in  
They look like twigs  
Almost as thin as matchsticks  
Their head is bigger than their whole body.

They look so helpless just sitting there  
Not knowing when they're going to eat  
Even I feel so helpless knowing that I can't  
help.

I often wonder what it would be like for them,  
When I'm sitting down to think  
I do feel so sorry for them  
Because they are without food and drink.

Then I see the mothers  
Trying to comfort their young  
They're upset and tired from nursing them  
They can't cope and just lay down to die  
God I wish I could help.

Karen Stanton

DESTRUCTION IS ...

Destruction is when everything ends  
Destruction is when they've destroyed our friends  
Destruction is ...

Destruction is when we all die  
Destruction is when we break down and cry  
Destruction is ...

Destruction is a new start  
Destruction is when we regret our part  
Destruction is ...

Cheryl White





# FEIERSTUNDE

## FEIERSTUNDE, THROUGH THE EYES OF A PARENT

*Feierstunde '86 was indeed one of the highlights of the school year. Everything seemed to be against "success" - our devastating fire, the inclement weather, but it was as though the school, determined to "ALWAYS ASPIRE", excelled itself, and produced two days of festivities, equal to, if not better than, any we have seen before.*

*The international food selection was like a walk through The Gallerie, with choices of Aussie B-B-Q, delights of French quiche, or luscious Italian and Greek specialities. There was even a quiet little hide-away where one could sit and chat while enjoying a cuppa.*

*There was plenty to see and do once the hunger and thirst had been satisfied - dance groups, computer magic, craft displays and stalls. One could not only have their hair sprayed in rainbow colours, but also have, for a small fee, a computer image of oneself.*

*Anne Murphy and her helpers must be congratulated on their excellent production of "A Tribute to Salisbury". It was lovely to see the students enjoying themselves in the role of acting and singing.*

*The Talent Quest was excellent. Much thought and consideration must have gone into the arrangement and presentation of such an evening, from the quality of the items to the BIG BANG! Malcolm Cheffirs and his artists created the atmosphere with their impressive backdrop reaching for the stars. Stars they were! Robert Whait and Tania Fischer showed their professionalism by capably controlling the evening. Well Done! All the items were very well presented, and I am sure judging would have been a very difficult job. As parents we must consider the school fortunate to have staff with the patience and expertise of people like Phil Doherty, Pat Hadland and Rick Laycock.*

*The parents and staff who contributed in so many ways helped to make the event the success that it was. It was good to see and "feel" the unity and friendship.*

*I only regret that more parents and students did not avail themselves of the opportunity to enjoy this event.*

*Food for thought: Feierstunde '86 was only a slice of what full school and parent participation could be. FEIERSTUNDE '87?*

# FOOD & FUN





FEIERSTUNDE: A STUDENT'S VIEW

On Tuesday night, two entertainments were provided simultaneously. Both shows were repeated so no-one had to miss any of the fun. The entertainment in the Hall opened with singing from a group led by Mr. E. Thomas. They sang a variety of songs which announced each different time change in the "Tribute to Salisbury" performance.

"A Tribute to Salisbury" was a performance by twelve students and two adults. It was about the different changes throughout Salisbury from 1880 to 1980. Disco and Deli scenes were shown.

After this performance, a number of Karate experts demonstrated their art, including warm-ups, defence and power.

Theatre Sports were performed in the Drama Room, with twenty teachers and students taking part. Space Jump, Slow Motion Commentary and Expert Double Figures were some of the events.

Outside, in the school grounds, there were Donuts, a Barbecue and other stalls, providing food and drink for those who attended the evening.

Wednesday night revolved around the Talent Quest; a number of comedy, dancing and instrumental acts were part of the programme. Mr. Doherty started everything with an electric laser which was accompanied by appropriate music. The Talent Quest was proof of the considerable talent at Salisbury High.

In the Drama Room Dance Contrast did their own performance, including Karen Anderson's dance. Outside, Mr. Capoccia acted as D.J. in the 5PBA-FM van.

Once again, the barbecue was popular, as were the donuts which were for sale along with icecreams, coffee and soft drinks.

The night was a success. Everyone enjoyed the Talent Quest, and especially the Finale by Dance Contrast.

Sharlene Quick



## Feierstunde - A Teacher's View;

Feierstunde 1986 will be especially remembered for the determination of our school community to "go on with the show" despite the problems caused by hazardous weather and a school fire during the previous night.

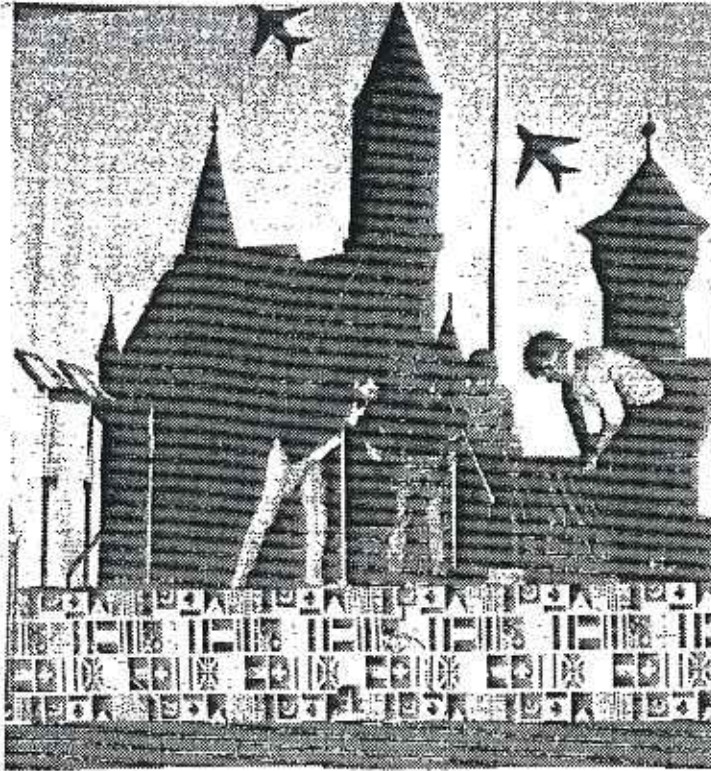
We have always tried to plan a festival whose keynote is variety. This year, the healthy growth of Dance and Music in the school, increasing parent involvement and Care Group enthusiasm all contributed to the lively variety of Feierstunde. We also appreciated activities that have been popular regular features for several years - the food, computing, arts and crafts and scientific displays.

The main rewards of a function such as Feierstunde are, I think, derived from the opportunities created for many different people - particularly students. People can "try themselves" in new roles - as contestants, comperes, designers, organizers, team-helpers. Young people especially, may discover in themselves a confidence-arousing ability - a talent which has remained hidden in the setting of the classroom. There are opportunities for cooperation - between various school faculty areas or between parents, staff and students. And there are social opportunities - enjoying oneself, making friends and applauding the talents of others.

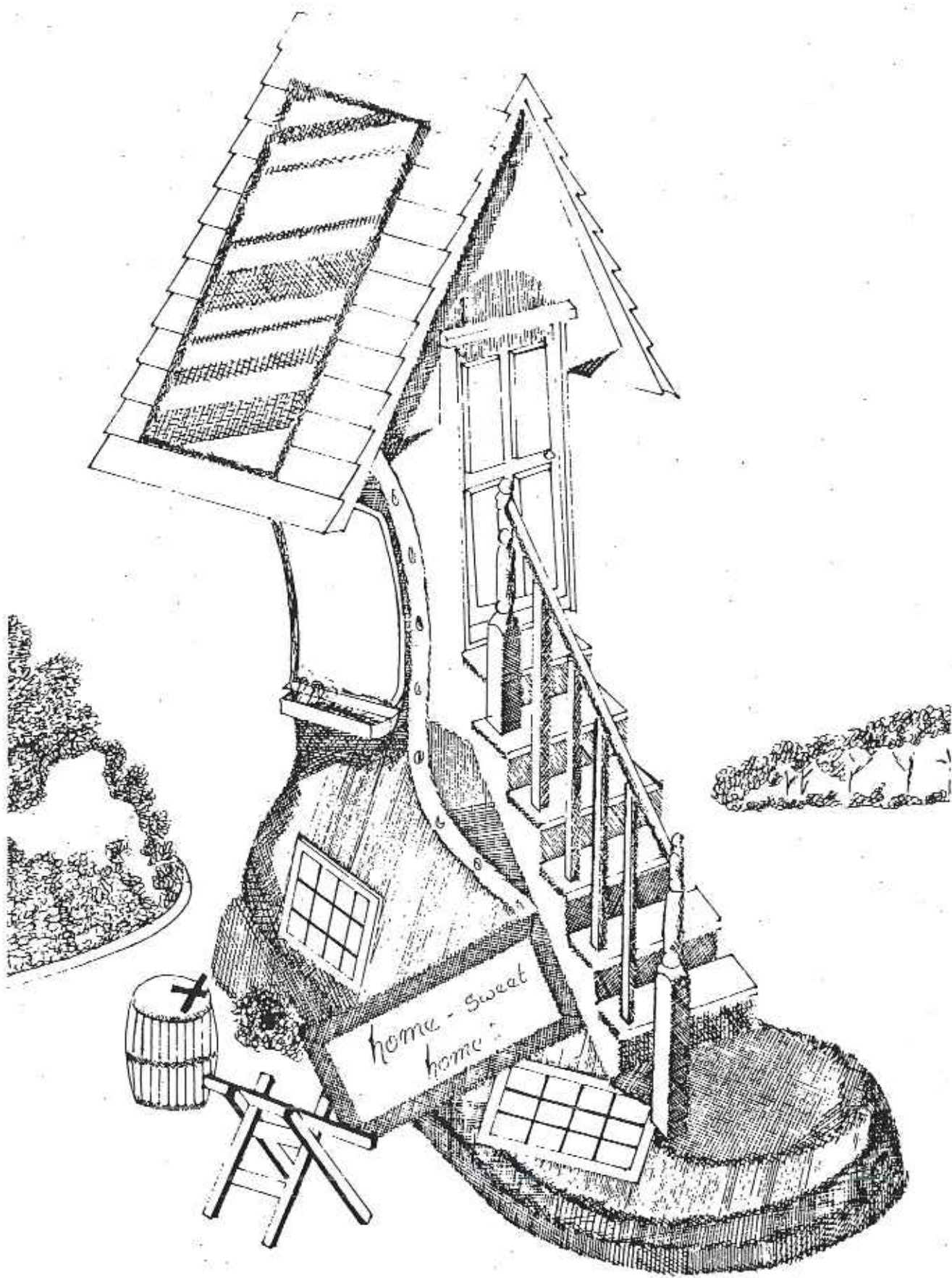
I could not help but notice some of our students walking "a little taller" in the days after Feierstunde.

R. A. Laycock

# TALENT QUEST







HONG TROONG  
YR. 9.



## A STORY ABOUT MYSELF!

Đời tên Đương tôi sinh ở Việt Nam vào ngày 20 tháng tám năm 1982. Cha & mẹ của Đương làm ruộng, và chúng một ít chuối và dưa.

Khi Đương còn nhỏ Đương thường giúp mẹ nấu cơm, hay dọn dẹp nhà cửa và giúp mẹ giặt đồ cho các em. Nhiều khi Đương hái các em đi ra sông câu cá. Có bao nhiêu con cá thì Đương đem về nhà cho mẹ nấu ăn.

Đương đến trường khi Đương đã được tám tuổi. Mỗi khi đi học Đương phải lội bộ đi học trường xa nhà. Trong chi đi học vào buổi sáng lúc 7 giờ sáng, rồi buổi trưa Đương phải về nhà. Còn đi cho nhiều người bạn khác học sau Đương.

Trong lớp Đương tập viết và tập đọc. Khi Đương lớn lên Đương cũng cố học vài môn như là "thoa học, lịch sử, toán". Đương vẫn đi học cho đến năm Đương vừa tròn 13 tuổi.

Một chuyện buồn về cha của Đương đã bị bắt vào tù, tại cha của Đương tìm cách để đi qua ưc này. Cha của Đương đã ở tù cũng gần 2 năm.

Một thời gian trôi qua bà nội của Đương và các chú các cô của Đương ở nhà cải ruộng vườn.

Gia đình của Đương làm ruộng cũng khó khăn nếu không có cha Đương. Cha Đương cũng được ra tù rồi bà nội của Đương phải lo tiền để cho ba Đương ra tù. Sau khi ra tù cha Đương về nhà phường chúng ở thành. Cha sợ nếu cha ở nước này tại cộng sản bắt cha Đương vào tù nữa cho nên cha Đương phải đi về thành phố ở không có gia đình.

## A Story About Myself

My name is Trang and I was born in Viet Nam on the twentieth of August, 1972. My parents owned a farm where they grew rice, banana and coconut.

When I was small I helped my mother with cooking, cleaning and washing clothes. Sometimes I took my young brothers and sister to the river to fish. Any fish we caught we would take home to mother to cook for us.

I started school when I was eight years old. I had to walk a long way to school each day. I was only able to be at school from 9am until midday because other children needed to go to school in the afternoon. I learned to write and spell. As I grew older I learned other things like Science, Maths and Social Studies. I stayed at school until I was thirteen.

A sad thing that happened to us was my father being sent to jail because he tried to take all of us to Australia illegally. He was in jail for two years. While he was in jail my mother, brothers, sister and I stayed on the farm. It was hard for us without father. He was released after my grandmother paid some money to the government. After being in jail, my father came home for about one month. He was afraid if he stayed in the country the communists might put him back in jail so he went to the city without us.

My mother went to visit my father in the city a few times. The time I remember most was at New Year when he sent home sweets and new clothes for us. It is a tradition in Viet Nam to greet the New Year with new clothes.

Secretly my father and my cousin built a boat so that we could leave Viet Nam. Finally the boat was ready. My father came to collect us and took us to the boat. For five days we were on the sea making our way to Malaysia. The second night we were at sea, we were attacked by some fishermen. They took away all the gold and axes and knives in case we tried to attack them.

We landed in Malaysia. The Malaysians sent us to a kaulaubidong which is a camp for people from Viet Nam. We stayed there for three months. We were lucky because my uncle was already in Australia and he sponsored us to come here.

On December 24, 1984 we arrived in Adelaide from Malaysia. My uncle came to the airport to meet us. We went to Pennington Hostel where we stayed for one week.

We were really happy to be in Australia because we felt safe but we were also very sad because we left many of our family behind in Viet Nam.

TRANG THU TRAN  
YR 8

Đội của ông đi đến thăm viên ~~đ~~ ông ở thành phố này lần. Thời gian đó qua ông nhớ nhiều lúc ngay vào năm tết. Khi tết cha ông gọi quà về cho ông và các em. Như kẹo, và quần áo mới và cho chị em ông. Ông chào ở Việt Nam đơn chào năm mới với những bộ quần áo mới. Đi một cha ông và bà con làm tàu ông. Rồi vậy thì đi bộ Việt Nam. Thời gian sau tết rồi xuân sang. Cha ông về nhà đem gia đình đi ra tàu. Khoảng chừng năm ngày sau ở biển để tìm đường về Malaysia. Sau một đêm gia đình ông và các thân nhân ở biển.

Gia đình ông và những người ở trên tàu đều bị tên cướp qua theo túi đánh cá. Chúng nó lấy vàng và lấy dao, búa nếu chúng thấy tiền chúng để giết nó rồi sau?

Sau đó tàu gia đình ông đã đất Malaysia. Người Malaysians đem gia đình tôi và những người trên tàu đến Kuala Lumpur đó là một cái đảo đất biệt cho người Việt Nam tỵ nạn. Gia đình ông ở đảo 3 tháng. Gia đình ông thật là may mắn. Bởi vì chú của ông ở Úc và làm sponsored to gia đình ông đến Úc. Vào tháng 12 năm 1974 gia đình tôi đến Úc từ Malaysia. Chú của ông ra phi trường đón gia đình ông. Sau đó chúng đem gia đình tôi đến Penington Hostel. Ở ở một tuần. Gia đình tôi đến Úc <sup>đi</sup> rất mừng và rất sung sướng. Những gia đình ông rất buồn vì bà con của ông vẫn còn ở Việt Nam.



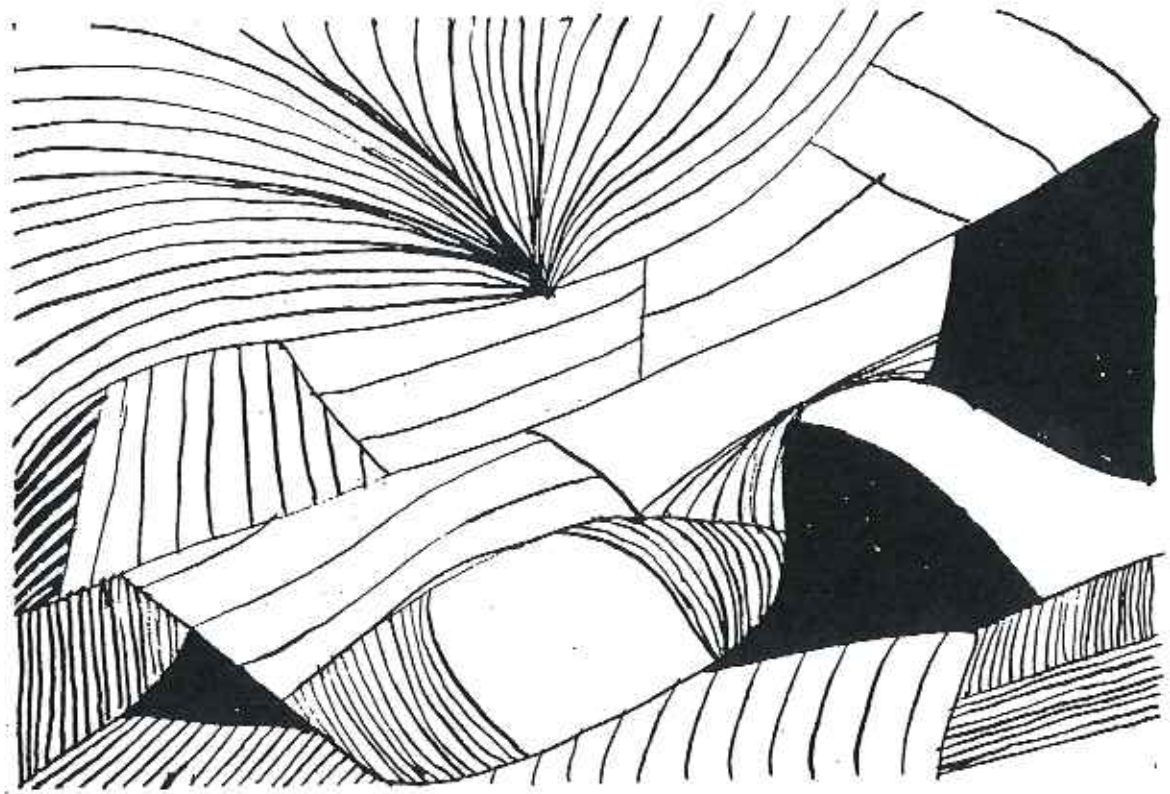
## Winners

Winning isn't everything  
It's just trying that counts  
All those endless days  
When you train your heart out  
You lose  
But who cares you tried that's what counts.

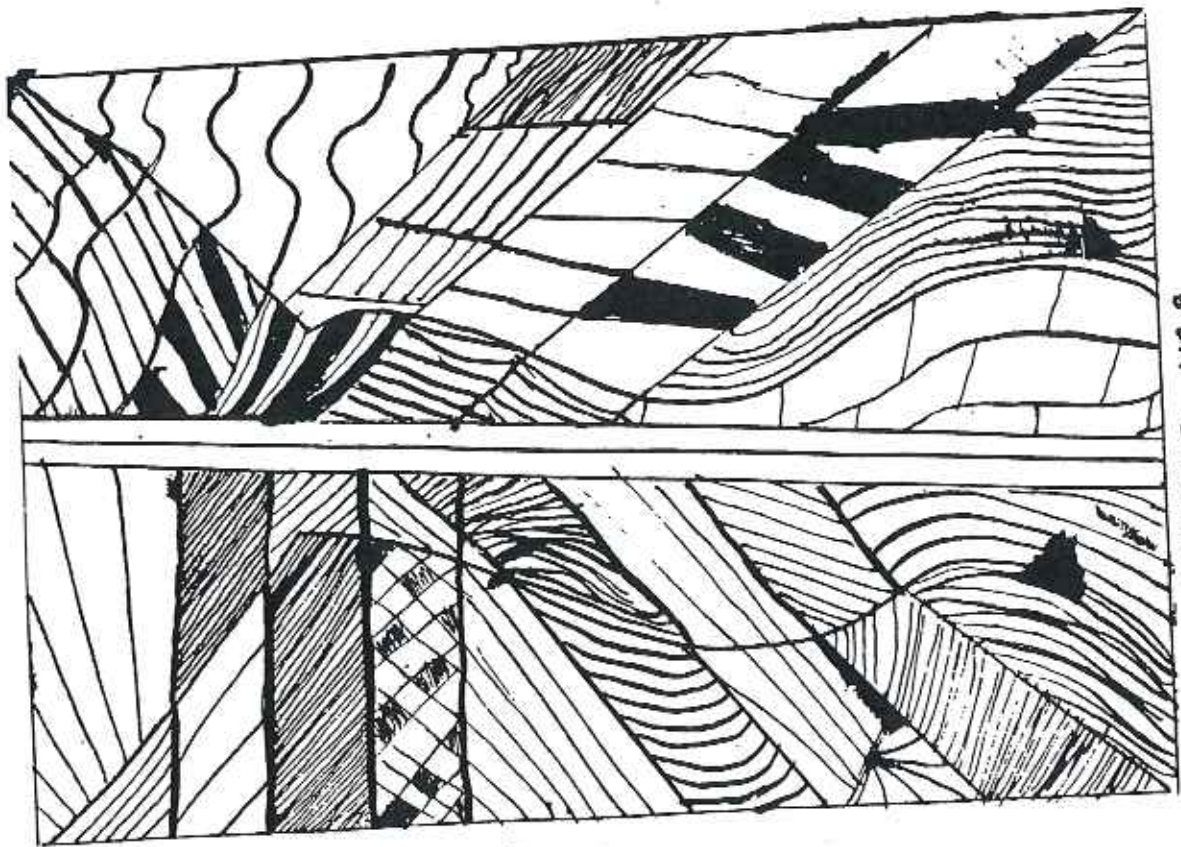
Well you've got games to play  
You'll have to fight all the way  
If you lose forget it there will  
    be other games  
Just keep it in your head  
    that winning isn't everything  
It's just trying that counts.

This is your last game  
    things are shooting through your head  
Will we win?  
Will be lose?  
Or shall we just forfeit instead?  
We should go out and try  
'cause this was once said  
"Winning isn't everything it's just  
    trying that's best...."

*Sally Litton*



J. WARBROEK YR. 9



L. TAVENER YR. 9



## YEAR TWELVE FOOD PREPARATION AND CATERING COURSE

In 1986 the Food Preparation and Catering Class consisted of two teachers, Mrs Hall and Mrs Piip, and twelve students.

The Catering Class worked together in deciding what we intended to do for the course. Rules were set down. These were - don't talk while someone else is speaking, constructive criticism, patience, relevance, respect others. These rules were a group decision as were the course functions.

The functions included a lunch for a group of elderly people, a Chinese Buffet, a Staff Luncheon and our Jubilee function, the "Wedding" of two of the class members.

All functions were a success and enjoyed by all involved. At our first function there was a lot of confusion and in places we were disorganised. The food had been prepared beforehand but everyone was so nervous and excited. The elderly people thanked us for putting on the luncheon and Mrs Hall was given a thank you card signed by all the people who attended the lunch.

Our biggest function was the Jubilee Wedding. A lot of preparation was needed by all. We had to decide which foods to prepare, how to set the tables, what refreshments to serve, what decorations to use, how we would dress and who to invite. It was a long and tiring process. We decided to wear old fashioned clothing and to invite guests from within and without the school.

The wedding was a success even though the wedding party messed up their lines. It was fun. We even had a wedding cake just like a real wedding. Mrs Wise gave the "married couple", Vesna and Shaun, a wedding gift, something for the Home Economics Centre. This was very nice of her and a special thank you went out to her.

There were a number of other things in which the class was involved. We went on visits to the Central Market, Hungry Jacks and the Hilton Hotel. At Hungry Jacks and the Hilton we were shown around the kitchens and shown how the business operated.

Each member of the class including the teachers kept a journal where all events and every day happenings were recorded. This included the functions and what we had learned, benefitted from and thought about each. Our last major piece of work was an individual project, in the form of a report with accompanying photographs. Most of the class chose the Wedding for this project. Journals, projects and exercise books were all sent for moderation at the end of the course.





In the second semester we undertook the Food Preparation, Presentation and Service Course. The group decided upon two functions: a Cook-a-thon and a Christmas Cabaret. Mr Bruce also asked us to cater for the Staff Conference. This meant that we had to attend school when no-one else had to go. None of us liked the idea at first but then we realised how much it would help us. It was very enjoyable and the visitors to the conference thanked us for our efforts.

The Cook-a-thon needed a lot of preparation which was done by the class with little direction from our teachers. Foods such as biscuits, cakes, hot-pots, quiches and pastries were made. Two people were in charge of preparing one hundred serves of each. A lot of responsibility was placed on each student. One day was not enough and we ran into the next day to fulfil our obligations.

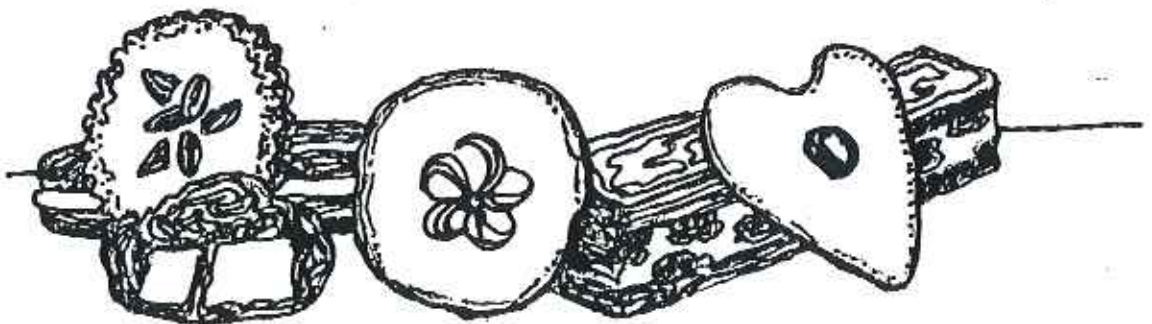
Each student had a sponsor sheet that had to be filled and the person securing the most sponsors and money was awarded a prize. Julie raised \$71.51 and won the prize. We all appreciated the certificate awarded by Mr Bruce to all participants. All the food was sold and raised a considerable amount of money.

We visited the Regency Park School for Food and Catering. There we visited the various sections which included Pastry and Cakes, Butchery and Kitchen. It was educational and gave us some idea of the courses we can do if we become apprenticed chefs/cooks.

The Cake Decorating section has been fun. We made our own Christmas Cakes and these were displayed during Feierstunde. As the course comes to a climax our major function, the Christmas Cabaret, is being planned. This will be the biggest project of the year with one hundred guests including teachers, parents and people from the community.

The Food Preparation and Catering Course of 1986 has been fun, educational, interesting and helpful to all members of the class. We hope the course continues for other students in the future.

Michelle Doonan & Julie Gauci  
on behalf of the Year 12 Course 1986.



# SPORT

## SWIMMING CARNIVAL

A fine team effort resulted in Mawson finally taking the Shield from the title holder, Oliphant. Mawson's greater depth in relay strength was the difference. Many fine performances were witnessed during the afternoon, with several races being decided by a touch.

The final points were

MAWSON	410
OLIPHANT	398
CAIRNS	266
FLOREY	239

Congratulations must also go to the individual trophy winners who make up the nucleus of our Interschool Team.

GIRLS	Over 15	Karen Jordan
	Under 15	Michelle Wisdom
	Under 14	Tracey Moore
	Under 13	Julie Haines

BOYS	Over 15	Martin Nye
	Under 15	Simon Jordan
	Under 14	Travis Pitman
	Under 13	Shane Barry

All officials and student helpers must be congratulated for their fine efforts on the day.

B. Amos  
Sports Co-ordinator



## VICTOR HARBOUR TO MORIALTA 100KM RELAY RUN



This year saw about one hundred teams enter for the event. Our school entered two teams-senior and junior.

Both teams were keen to do well. Under the guidance of Mr. Brooks, Daryl and Jill Brooks and Mr. Roberts, the teams wanted to do all the coaches proud. Every Sunday for eight weeks before the run there was plenty of hard training, running up and down the hills around the Salisbury College of Advanced Education.

The time all the runners were waiting for was the race day. The night before the race was a time of great excitement. We were

driven to Victor Harbour in mini-buses. When we pulled in at about 7pm. there were four family pizzas waiting for us.

After tea we held a team meeting to discuss the hazards, course changes and the rules. We rose early on Friday in preparation for the race.

All competitors completed the course.

A special thank you to Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Cheffers (for designing the T-shirt), and to Mr. Sheppard for driving.

Darren Sheppard



P. GRAEBER, S. JAMES, D. WAUCHOPE  
K. FRAEJAR, D. SHEPPARD, C. WILLIAMS, D. HAWKINS



G. JELENKOVIC  
T. DRIEHUS



## MIXED 5-A-SIDE INDOOR SOCCER

Once again, Salisbury High ran its Annual 5-a-side Indoor Soccer Competition. In 1986, the co-ordination and supervision was controlled by Mr. Hawkins, one of our P.E. teachers.

The competition is open to males and females from all year levels. There were thirty teams entered in the competition, each with five or more players. The overall competition and crowds at the games were good this year, with many a fast and furious game played.

Next year we hope the competition will be repeated and the enthusiasm from staff and students will still be there.

In finishing, the students would like to thank Mr. Hawkins for all the time, work and effort he put into the competition.

Scott Wilson

2

## SQUASH

TEAM MEMBERS: Craig Noell, Ben Dickson, Paul Childs,  
Anthony Sparre, Rick Battersby.

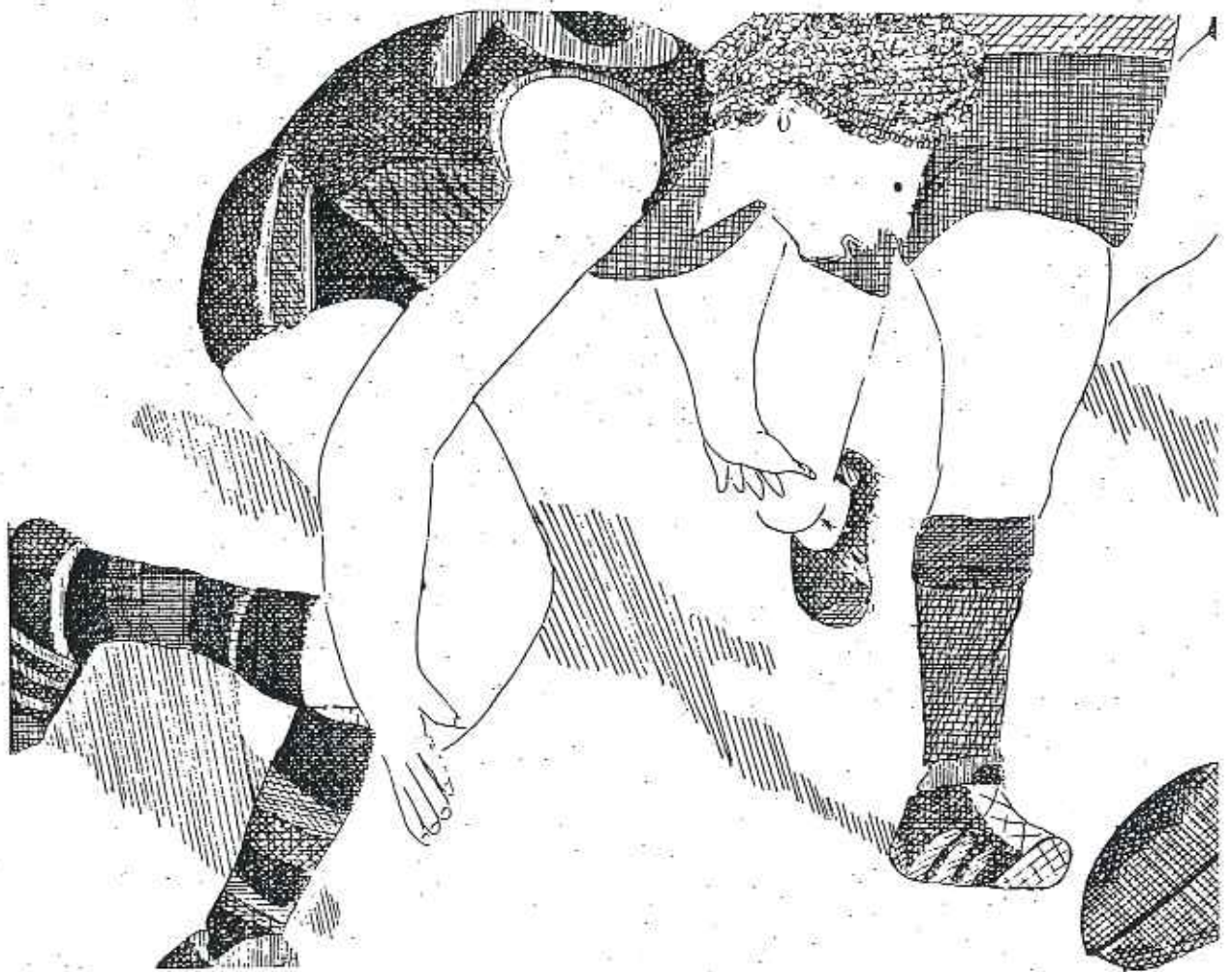
A very dedicated, high-spirited group who gave their all in some very close matches. Unfortunately, they were defeated in the round before the Quarter Finals by Elizabeth (3-1) but the matches were closely contested. Their behaviour on and off the court was exemplarily.

2

## Year 8/9 Afterschool Boys Tennis

Eight boys participated in the four member team by rotating players throughout the competition. We played the Grand Final in 35°C heat and won by a few games in a closely fought match. All boys who participated are to be congratulated on their keen attitude and reliability - they have been a credit to Salisbury High School.

TEAM MEMBERS: Paul Walsh, Matthew Bussenschutt,  
Mark Cichon, Grant Tait, Jason Menadue, Jeff Fischer,  
Terry Westwood, Adam Meyer.



Heidi Korlath  
YR. 8



# JUNIOR FOOTBALL



T-R: C. ILLMAN   J. CARTER   P. SILLCOX   N. WEBER  
P. CLEMENTE   K. BEARD   D. SCHMIOT   D. STILLISAND  
M. R: M. HUGHES   M. BUSSENCHUTT   M. WARREN   D. COOK  
S. MAYMAN   D. HAWKINS (LOACH)  
B. R: G. MOODY   D. JAMES   M. BUTLER

ABSENT: P. BUSSUTIL   D. CHARNOCK   D. DUNN  
B. MARTIN   T. NORFOLK   O. WEETRA

## JUNIOR FOOTBALL - A STUDENT REPORT

It was a good season for the team. The first game of the season against Craigmores saw us win by eleven goals. We never really looked like losing.

Against Thomas Moore we began badly and at the end of the first quarter we were four goals down. In the second quarter we worked hard, to be down by only two goals at half time. In the second half of the game we kept Thomas Moore scoreless and finally won by six goals.

Our third game was against Craigmores again. The scores were close throughout the game and in the last quarter, goal for goal was kicked. Fortunately, we won by five points in the end.

The last minor round game was against Playford and we lost by two or three goals. We made it to the Grand Final. We played in the first quarter to be down by two goals and struggled in the second quarter but pulled back one goal. In the third quarter we kicked goal for goal still leaving us one goal down at three quarter time. The final quarter was a ripper! We got two quick goals and with four minutes to go we led by ONE POINT, and they couldn't get the ball into their attack. Finally they got the ball into their forward lines and the umpire penalised us for a "slap against the head" which didn't even happen! The opposing player was about forty metres out, without a hope, we thought. HE KICKED A SCREW PUNT STRAIGHT THROUGH putting them five points up.

Although we lost the Grand Final, we trained every Wednesday night and tried our hardest throughout the season.

Craig Illman & Niall Weber-

## JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Losing the final was a disappointment after working so hard. However, the practice scratch matches every Wednesday night, the enjoyment, improvement in skills and mateship are what the afterschool football competition is really about. Well done to the lads who participated on behalf of Salisbury High. Special thanks to Mr. Smith (coaching/training) Mr. Jeffrey and Mr. Brown (umpiring) and Tania Driehuis (training). Also, many thanks to the parents who supported the team.

D. Hawkins  
Coach



# JUNIOR NETBALL



## A TEAM

"ZONE PREMIERS"

COACH: L. CRONCHAW  
D. STURT, L. MOFFAT, W. REESE-THORPE, S. WILSON  
M. WEETRA, K. MARSHALL  
ABSENT: J. WARRIOR, L. OWEN, D. LARSSON



## B TEAM

"ZONE PREMIERS"

COACH: L. CRONSHAW  
K. RYAN, K. OWSTON, R. DRIESSEN, L. MARR  
D. NIPPERESS, L. HALLIGAN  
ABSENT: S. PARISH(COACH), J. THOMPSON, D. WESTLEY

## INDOOR CRICKET - SALISBURY II

TEAM MEMBERS: R. Van Balen (Capt.), M. Ritter, A. Roe,  
P. Golley, J. Owens, P. Silcox.

Following a big turn out to our first practice and the cancellation of another school, we were able to field another Salisbury team from the second week onwards.

The team quickly moulded together to form a most competitive and respected side. Despite not making the finals, the team played in many high standard games and towards the end of the season won a "scratch match" against the Salisbury I team.

Well done lads on the spirit in which you played every game - we look forward to having you "sign-up" for another season in the near future.

R. Brown & M. Hennessey  
Coaches.

~

## HOCKEY

TEAM MEMBERS: D. Turner, J. Prinz, J. Thompson, A. Hewlett  
G. Harvey, P. Jeffree, S. Keating, R. Stevens,  
W. Renney, A. Wall, P. McKane, M. Glover,  
J. Chalmers.

The 1986 Hockey team, coached by Mr Buxton and Mr Cheffirs, met with mixed success throughout the year. A few of our players were very keen beginners showing unlimited enthusiasm both on the field and in the bus after our successes.

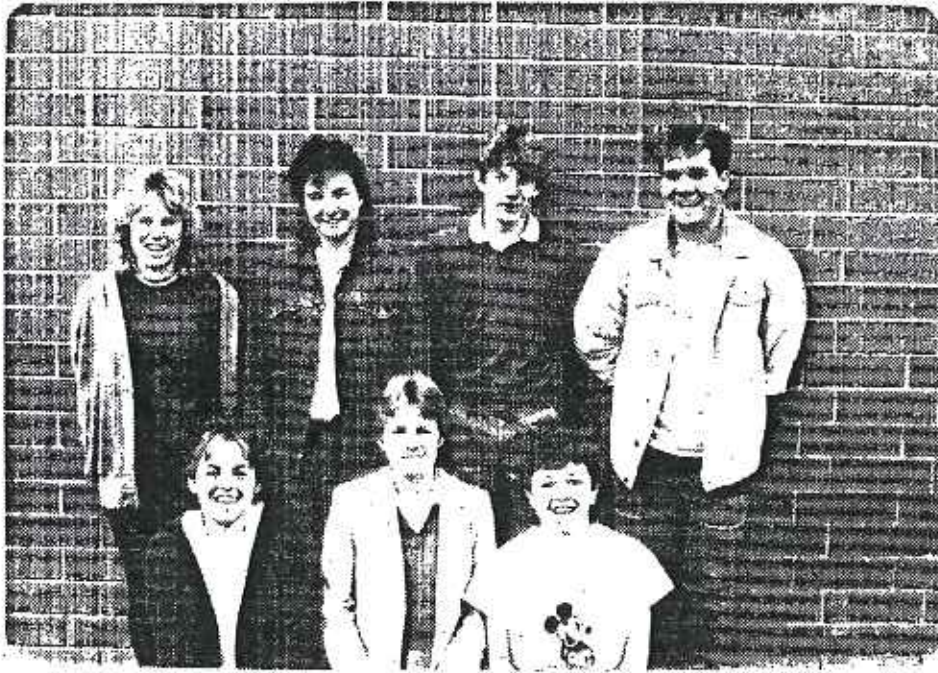
We were unlucky to lose the last minor round match, but fortunate to make the Knockout Final. A quick two goals in the final saw Salisbury take an early, commanding lead which we held for most of the game. However, our opposition came back equally quickly in the last minutes of the second half which lead to an extra time situation. Two lots of extra time were played each way, and as the sun slowly disappeared, it looked as though the decision would be made by penalty flicks. However, at the very last moment a strong attack was initiated by our halfbacks who followed the ball all the way into the scoring zone. A goal was scored and the time whistle blew...phew just in time!

All players, including Michelle, our only female member, are to be commended on their efforts throughout the season and, in particular, the Grand Final team who put in a very gutsy and determined performance.

A. Buxton, M. Cheffirs, R. Wise  
Coaches.



# SENIOR BADMINTON



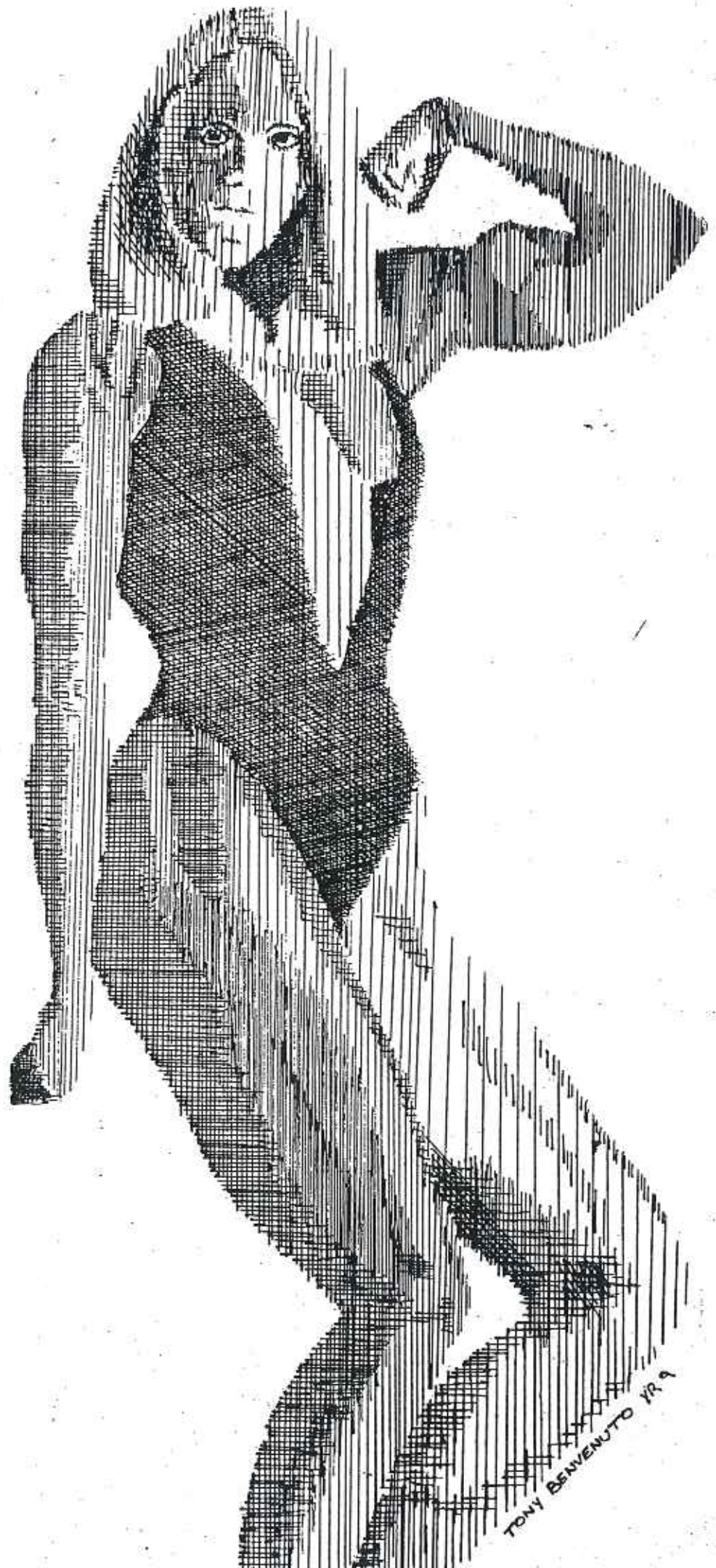
N. MORRISON S. KORLATH M. ROBERTS M. ROBINSON  
L. STURT K. CHALKER (COACH) L. WARD

# OPEN VOLLEYBALL



COACHES: R. BROWN K. CHALKER  
P. GRAEBER D. WOODS S. WEATHERLEY S. JAMES S. WILSON  
G. CLARKE R. WHAIT T. KUZMAN P. ROGERS M. RENNEY





TONY BENVENUTO JR. '9

# COMPUTER AIDED DESIGN

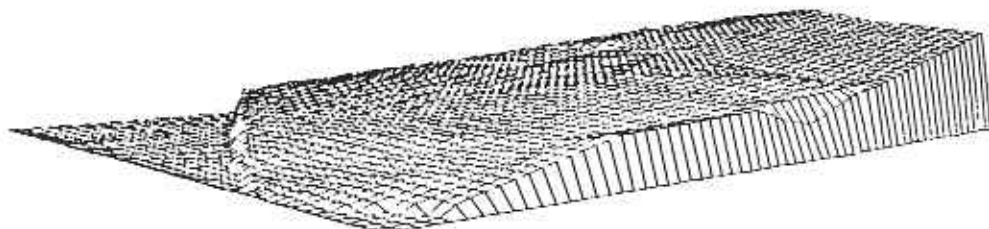
During 1986, the school was very fortunate to receive a significant grant from the Secondary Schools Technology Project to set up a facility for CAD, or Computer Aided Design. At the centre of the project is a computer-based surveying and mapping program, involving the use of the latest in electronic distance-measuring theodolites. The data from the theodolite is keyed into the NEC APC III computer, where a sophisticated surveying program processes this information into the framework required for a map. Students are then able to develop the final map, correcting errors, adding artwork, positioning text, and then putting in the final touches. The finished product is plotted out in colour on an A1-size plotter.

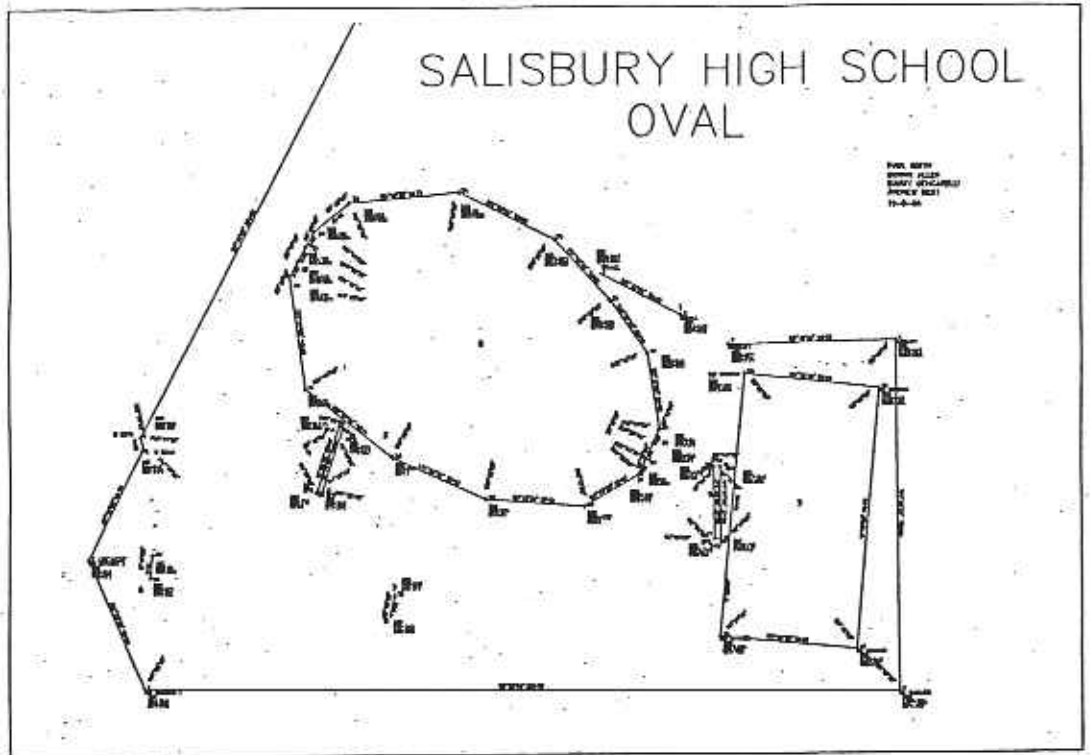
Year 10 students have accurately surveyed the boundary of the school oval, and mapped the detail of the various sports fields and goal posts. Year 11 students have surveyed the surface of the oval, producing a contour map of the southern half of the school grounds. In addition, the Year 11's have developed several impressive 3D representations of the oval, based on a digital terrain model produced by one module of the surveying software.

During the next twelve months, it is intended that other groups of students will use the CAD facility to produce architectural plans, to develop design or art work, to produce quality posters and to attempt projects in such areas as interior design.

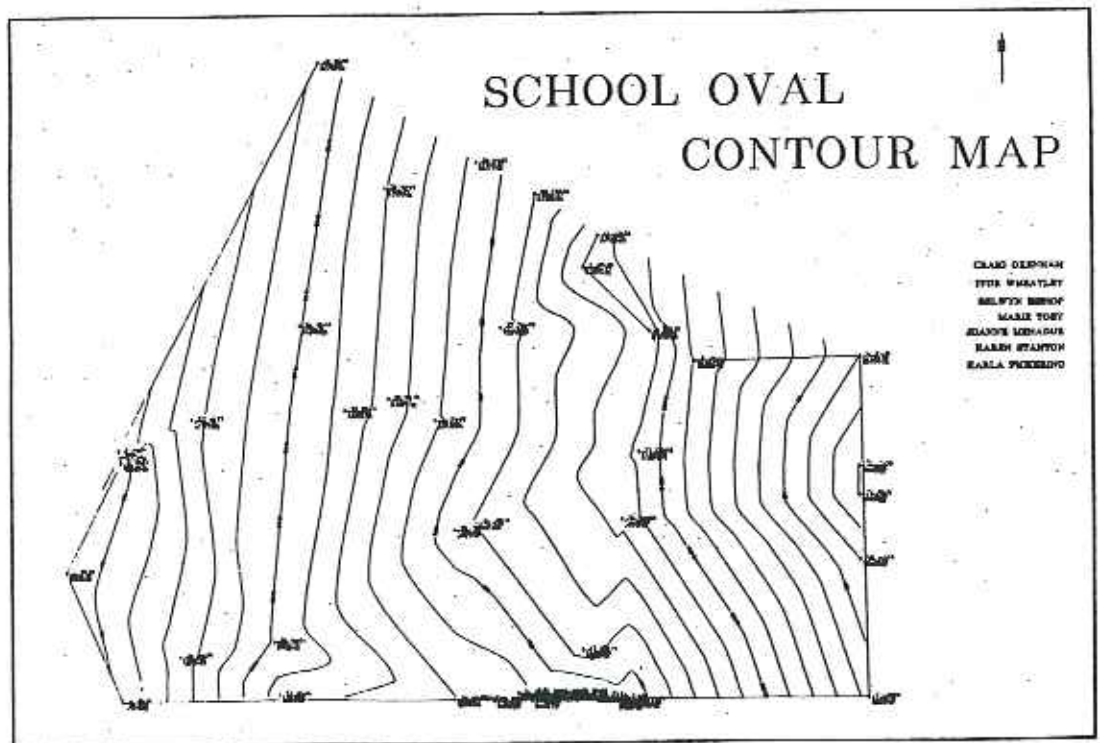
## 3D PERSPECTIVE SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL OVAL

CREATED BY  
SELWIN BISHOP  
IVOR WHEATLEY  
CRAIG OXENHAM





The accompanying drawings were produced by this year's Years 10 and 11 students in Geography, and give some indication of the potential of the CAD facilities at the school, particularly in terms of enabling students of all abilities to develop high-quality technical drawings, mapwork and computer-assisted artwork.





# 'FIRE ~ STUNDE'

THE LOSS OF FOUR CLASSROOMS, PERSONAL POSSESSIONS AND SCHOOL PROPERTY CONTAINED WITHIN THEM, WAS A SEVERE BLOW TO US ALL.

STAFF AND STUDENTS WERE STUNNED BY THE SCENE WHICH AWAITED THEM ON THE MORNING OF TUESDAY 21ST OCTOBER. WE COULD NOT BELIEVE THAT SUCH A WANTON ACT HAD OCCURRED TO US!

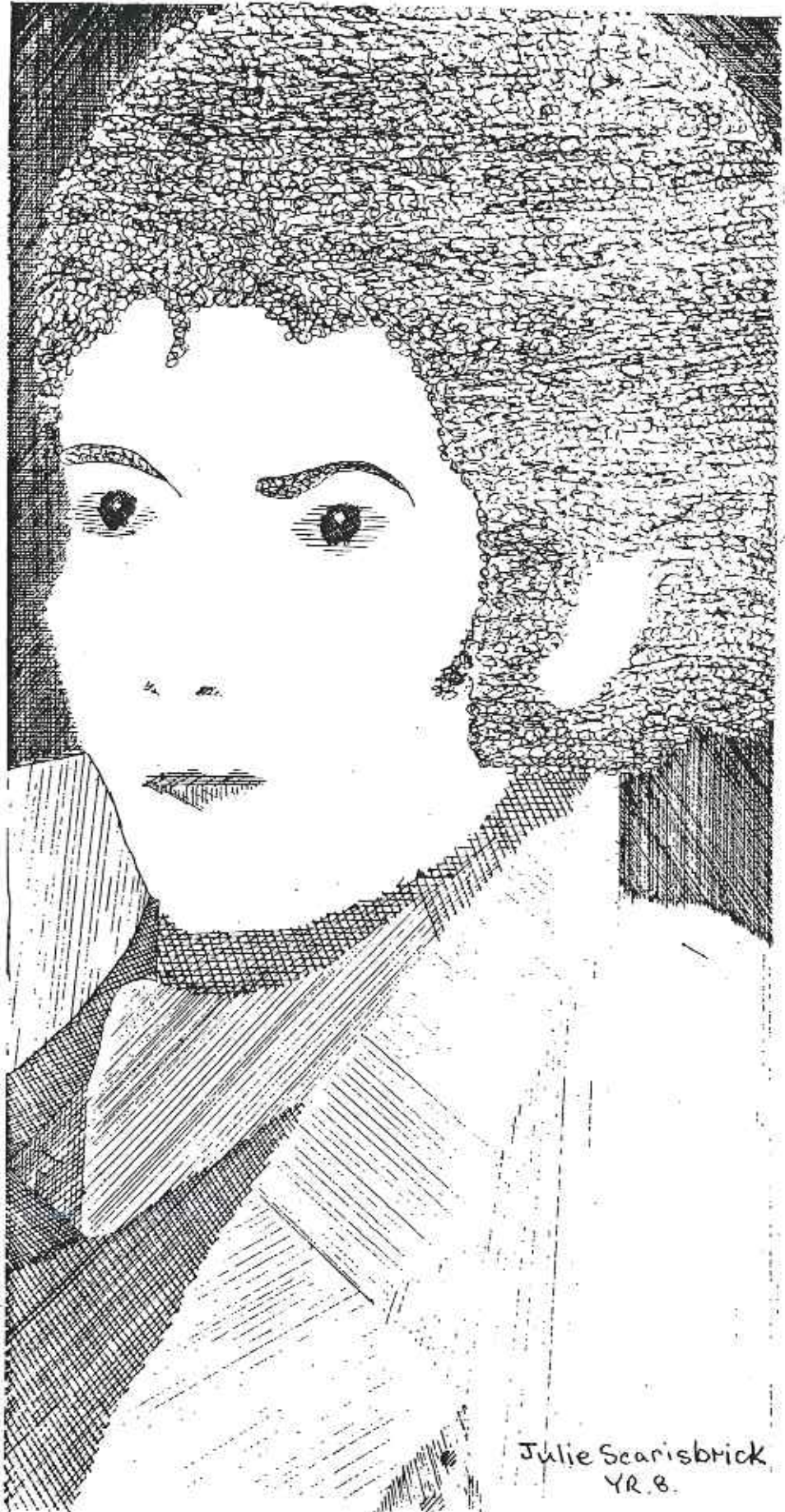
THE NOW LEVELLED SITE, IS A MUTE REMINDER EACH DAY OF WHAT HAPPENED.





Ryan Westall yr. 10





Julie Scarisbrick  
YR. 8.



## ATHLETICS DAY

Athletics Day this year was held in very hot and trying conditions. It is a credit to our athletes that despite the conditions they produced many fine times and distances. One of the best performances on the day was that of Graeme Collins in the Discus. He broke the U15 Discus record by 1.47 metres!

The individual trophy winners, some having competed in nine events were presented with their awards by Mr David George from the Northern Area Education Office.

### Trophy Winners

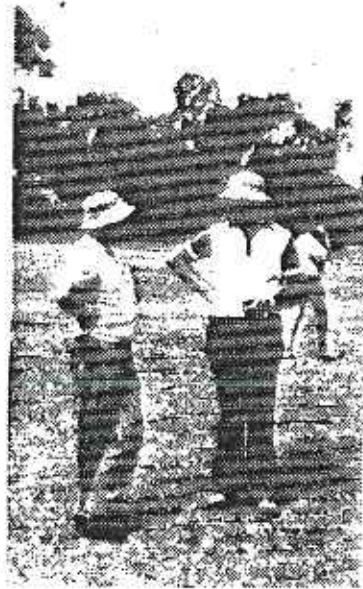
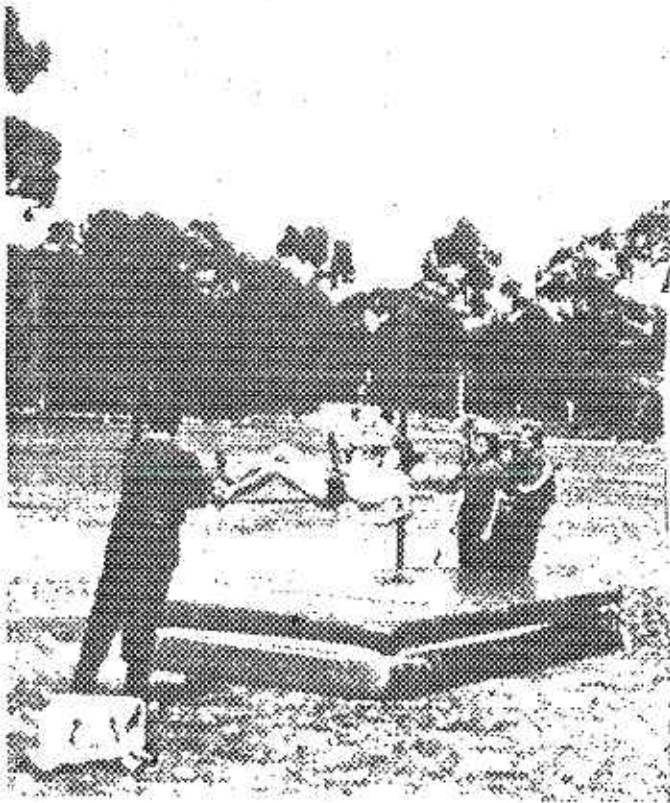
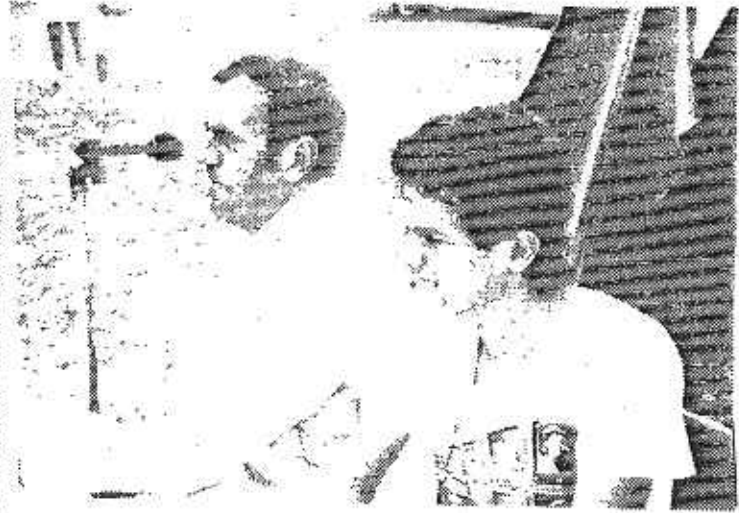
GIRLS	U13	K. Frajer
	U14	K. Jedani
	U15	T. Fischer
	O15	T. Driehuis

BOYS	U13	B. Martin
	U14	A. Roe
	U15	A. Coleiro
	O15	M. Tomney



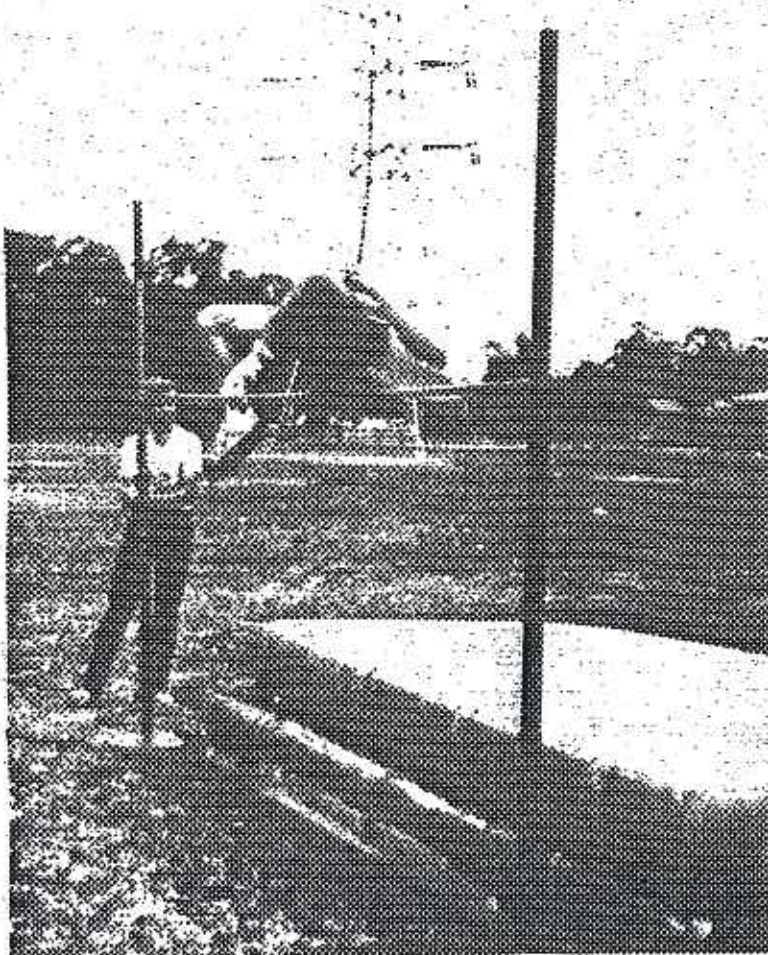
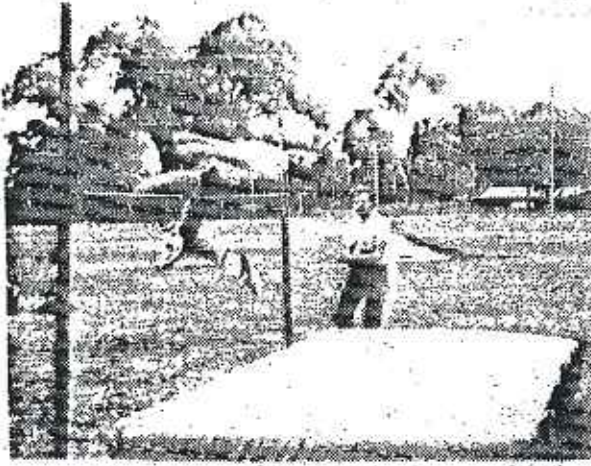


# ATHLETICS

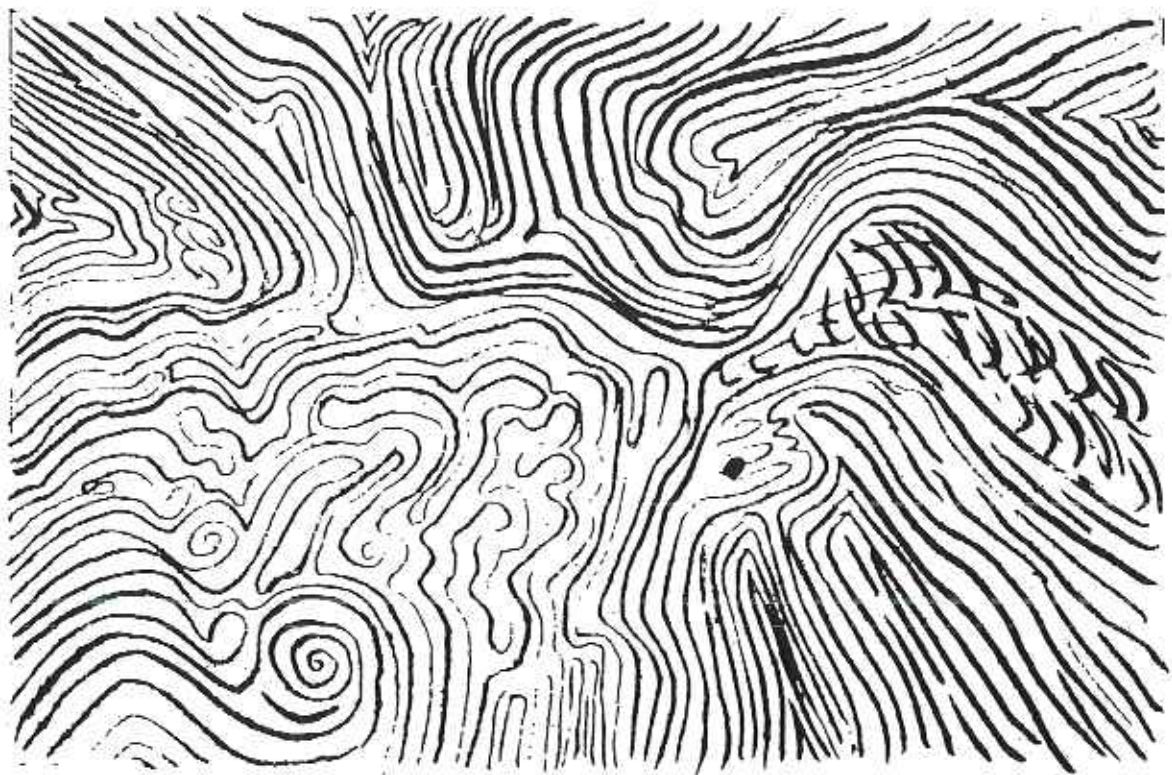
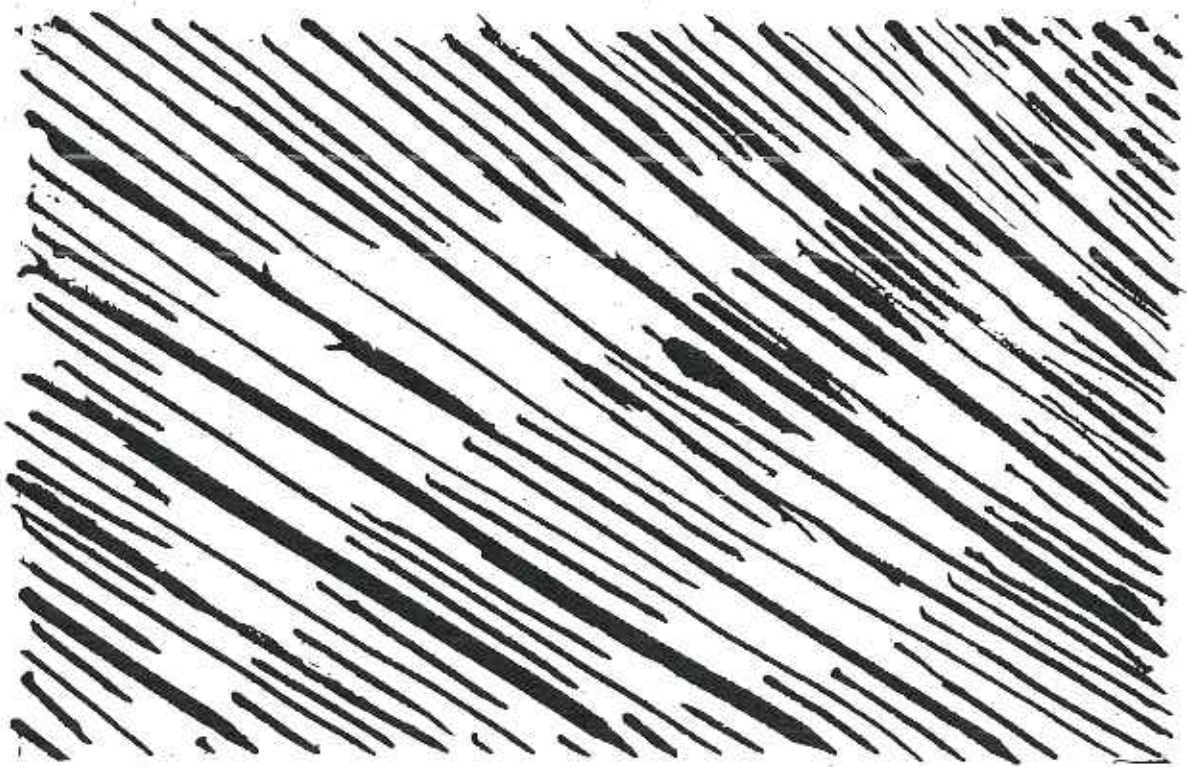




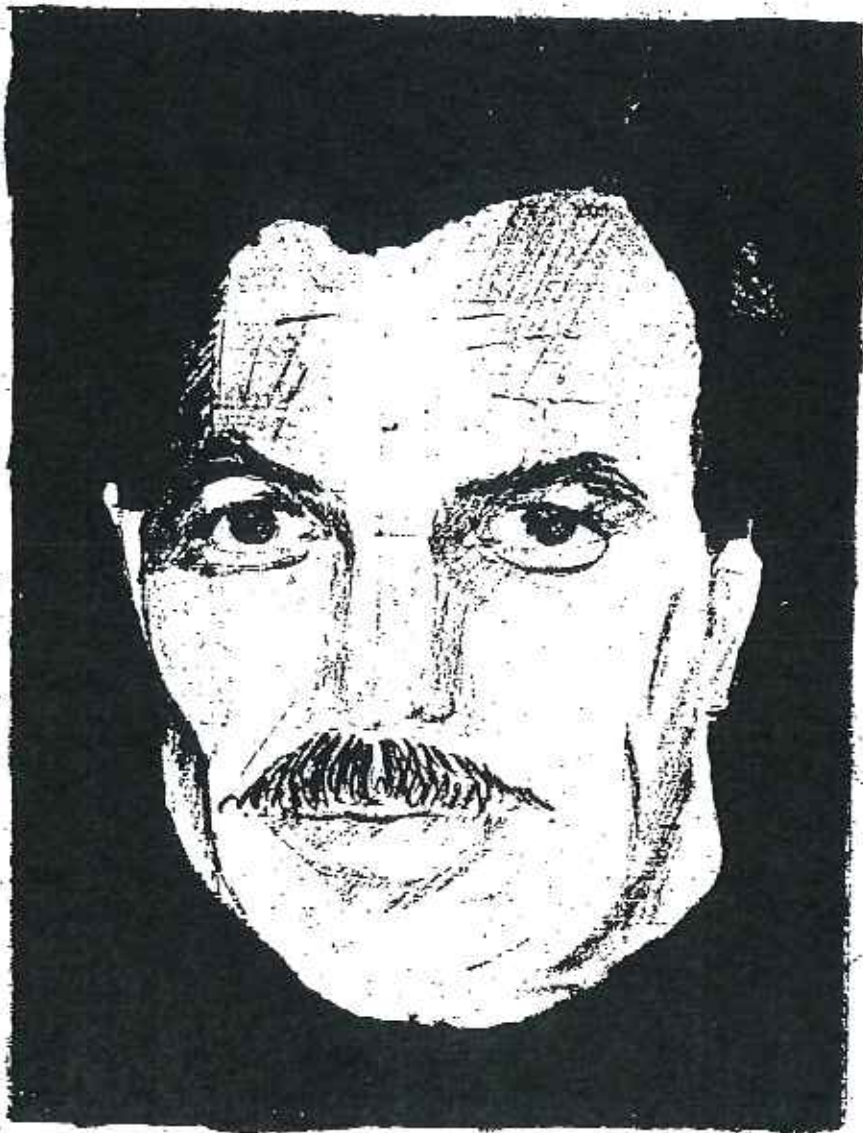
# DAY







KYM WOOD



*Anthony Heinrich*

18-6-86

Heartbreaker

You never drop a hint  
or even a tiny clue  
to say that you're taken  
and I can't have you  
you tell everyone else  
but never me  
you're really a heartbreaker  
how can you do this to me?

Pam Sparre



## TIME

Why do I feel drained?  
Is it because there is blood all around,  
Or is it because I have given up?  
The noose...the blade...the knife,  
They are all corrupt,they are made to corrupt.

Tick,tock,I watch the clock,  
Waiting anxiously until my time is up.  
Thinking back my life hasn't been bad.  
Time.  
If that could change,  
My heart would surely be glad.

Craig Jones

## WHAT IS LOVE?

How do you know when you really love someone?  
Do you get a pain,an ache or an itchy thumb?  
Do you long to be with this person day and night?  
Do you always want to please them with all your might?  
I just WANT to know how love really feels,  
I think about it every minute,even at meals,  
When I see two people holding hands,  
I really feel lonely,does anyone understand?  
Do you talk about everything,even when you're sad?  
Do you whisper sweet nothings,and make each other glad?  
Please explain love,tell me if I'm right,  
Does your heart ache badly when they go home at night?  
When they are not with you,do you think of them very much?  
Do you get all upset and long for their touch?  
I know I am noseiy to ask such things,  
I am surprised when a boy rings.  
Do you think they are beautiful in every single way?  
Do you love them more every second of the day?  
Do you whisper "I love you" behind the old gum tree?  
Don't worry I won't tell anyone,it's only lonely me!

Cheryl Seebohm



# KNOCKOUT TEAMS

## OPEN BOYS' KNOCKOUT BASKETBALL

TEAM MEMBERS: Stuart Fillmore, David Thomas, Scott Wilson,  
Gavin Puddy, Robert Vrabec, Bradley Hancock,  
Jamie Paech, Craig Oxenham, Glen Clarke,  
Scott Toll.

The team played two games. The first was against Gawler High where we were successful, 40 points - 20. All played well, Scott Wilson and David Thomas deserving special mention for scoring 14 and 18 points respectively.

The second game was played at Barmera Recreation Centre against Glossop High. The team played well but were beaten for height and experience and went down by 22 points (53-31). David Thomas scored 18 points. Despite the long day travelling, the boys acquitted themselves well both on and off the court. Wasn't Monash fun!

A. Curtis  
Coach.

~

## SENIOR BOYS' KNOCKOUT HOCKEY

TEAM MEMBERS: A. Coleiro, A. Pickles, Q. Hughes, P. Childs,  
J. Thompson, D. Turner, A. Hewlett, J. Prinz,  
W. Renney, G. Harvey, J. Chalmers, R. Stevens,  
S. Keating.

Although the final result was a 1-3 loss, the Knockout Hockey team deserves enormous praise for the manner in which they fought out the game until the final whistle. The majority of our team consisted of Year 8 and 9 students with just four Year 10 students, whilst the opposition, Elizabeth High, was comprised entirely of Year 11 and 12 students. Minus our goalkeeper, retired hurt, all players lifted their efforts to keep the opposition out and finally score themselves.

A. Buxton  
Coach.



## KNOCK-OUT NETBALL YEAR 8/9 TERM 11

TEAM MEMBERS: Joanne Warrior, Selena Wilson, Debra Larsson, Katrina Marhsall, Louise Moffat, Debra Sturt, Linda Owens, Mary Weetra, Wendy Reese-Thorpe, Debbie Taylor.

A very strong and talented squad of 10 girls trained hard from the beginning of term 11 to produce some excellent results. The team far outclassed every team we played in the northern region and eventually went on to participate in the finals at Anzac Highway. The girls did well on the day defeating Whyalla by 20 goals but finally went down to the state champions, Blackwood.

The strengths of the team included player versatility allowing me to play any girl in any position and extremely strong defence and goal thirds. Special mention for consistently outstanding performances must go to Joanne Warrior in goals and Wendy Reese-Thorpe in defence. It takes 7 to make a winning team so all must be congratulated, well done girls!

Miss L. Cronshaw  
Coach.

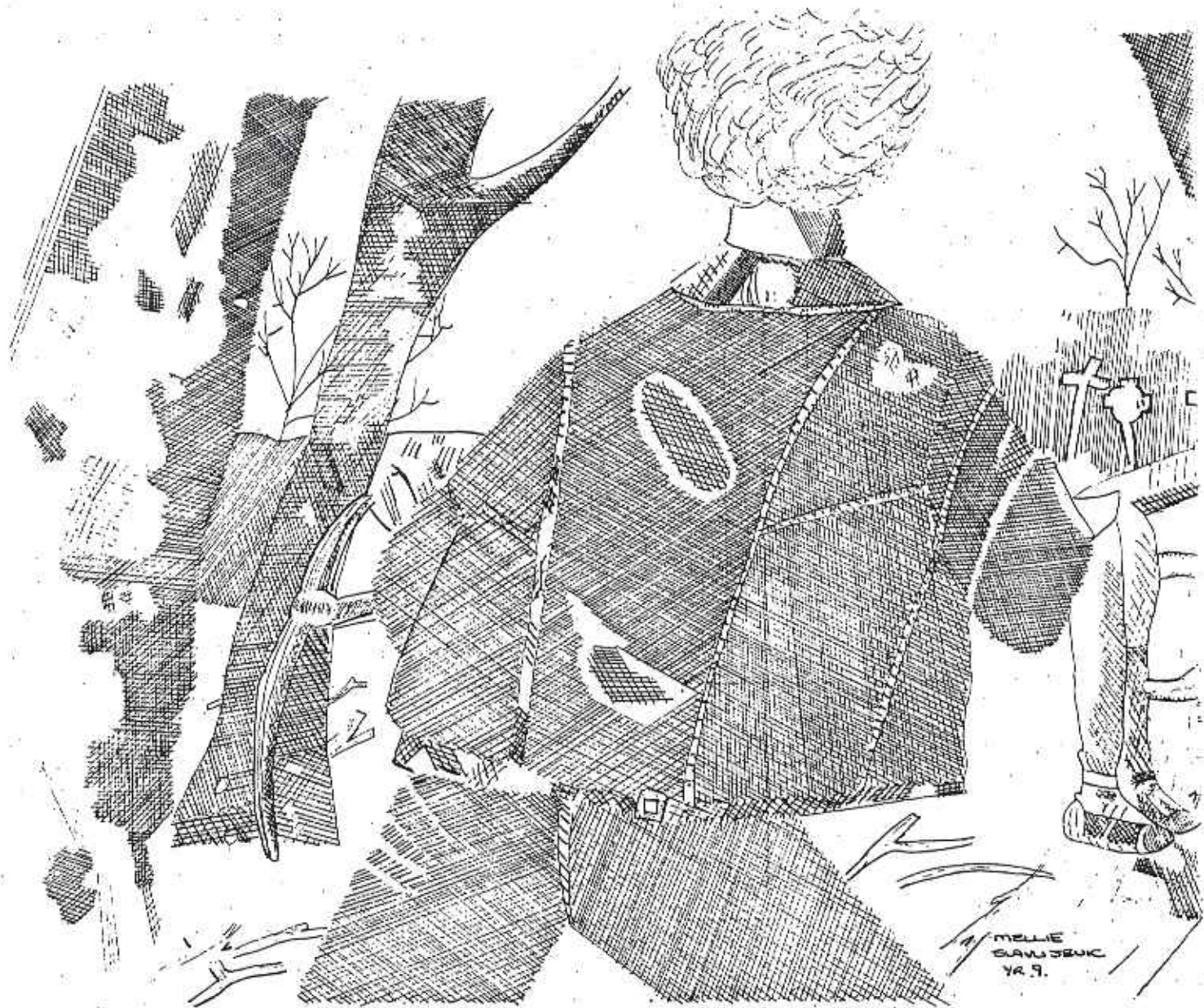
2

## JUNIOR KNOCKOUT CRICKET

TEAM MEMBERS: P. Silcox (Capt.), M. Bussenschutt (Vice Capt), N. Weber, M. Frajer, P. Gooder, S. Martin, N. Childs, S. Clements, B. Hadland, S. Webster, D. Stilliano, R. Van Balen.

In a closely fought match Salisbury High 3/139 were narrowly defeated by Elizabthe High 3/143. Shane Martin battled particularly well to carry the bat through the innings, scoring 79 not out. Matthew Bussenschutt was the best of the Salisbury bowlers.

P. Hadland  
Coach



MELIE  
BLAUJENK  
YR. 9.





## SENIOR SCHOOL KNOCKOUT FOOTBALL

Last year, in the Pizza Hut Knockout Cup, we played Banksia Park at Thebarton Oval. We lost that game in the dying stages of the last quarter by five points. Again, in 1986, we played Banksia Park at their oval and saw the game as a grudge match.

In the first quarter we were going against the breeze and we were very lucky to be ahead. Andrew Silvestri played well throughout the game and many others including Anthony Heinrich and Davin Caruso, played their best all day. Shaun Pitt and Malcolm Renney were injured in the first quarter. The skill level of both teams was lacking, causing the game to be rough. In the second and third quarters, Banksia Park took control of the game. In the final quarter, every player from Salisbury gave their best and never gave in. Andrew Silvestri was given Best Player and received a towel from the Central Districts Association. We didn't know the score but we do know that we lost by ten goals!

Norwood High arrived at our school for the second Pizza Hut game. Salisbury's side was as fit as could be and our minds were on winning.

We started well, as we had in the previous game, and at the end of the first quarter we had scored five straight goals to their two points. As the game went on we began to lack discipline and our coach, Mr. Hawkins, was very disappointed with us. Salisbury's centre players were dominating the field. The back line coped well with the pressure that Norwood applied all day. Unfortunately we lost the match by five goals.

I would like to thank the Salisbury players for trying their best in the Knockout games. I would also like to thank Mr. Hawkins for all the efforts he made on behalf of the team.

Shaun Pitt



M. TOMNEY, M. RENNEY, D. WOODS, S. PITT, P. GRAEBER, S. PITT, T. KUZMAN  
D. RYAN, A. SILVESTRI, A. HEINRICH, J. BENVENUTO, D. CARUSO  
COACH: D. HAWKINS



## OPEN GIRLS' KNOCKOUT VOLLEYBALL

A superb season! The Open Volleyball team played extremely well against Murray Bridge on Tuesday 15th July to win the Pool B Grandfinal in the Secondary Schools Statewide Knockout Competition. This qualified them to enter the Round Robin Finals Series where they were required to play against the top teams in the state.

Although the girls did not gain enough points to qualify for the Pool A Grandfinal, they are to be commended for their dedication, determination and good sportsmanship.

K. Chalker  
Coach.



T. DUNCAN   M. DENNISS   M. GALIC   P. TAMBLYN  
M. TOBY   C. SCHAPPEL   K. CHALKER (COACH)

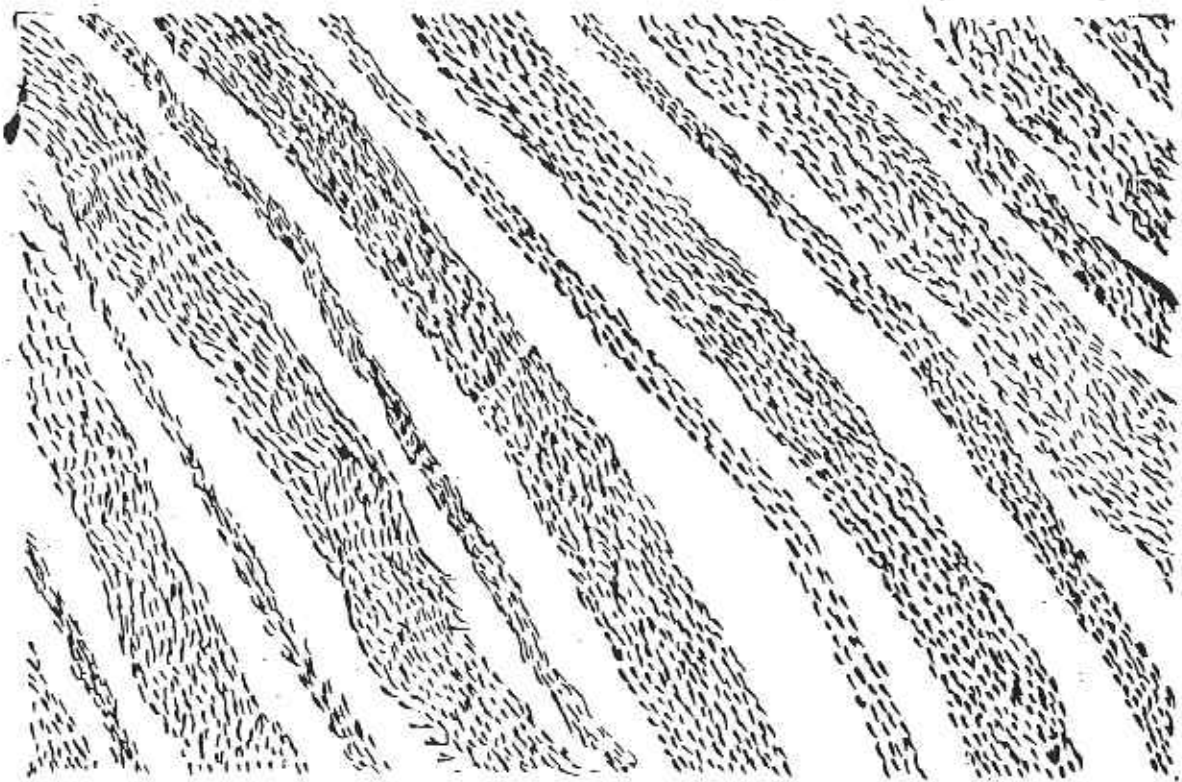
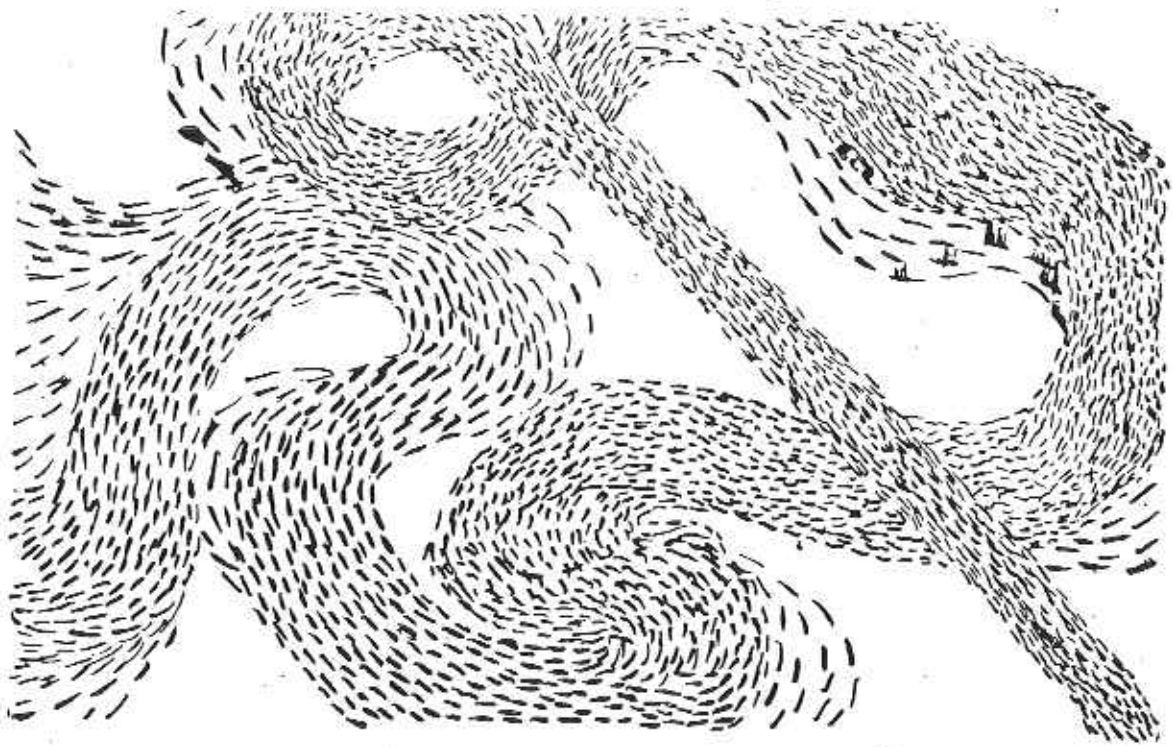
ABSENT: K. McGRATH   M. WILLIAMS





CHARLOTTE ANSTEE YR4.





J. WARBROEK

IN THE DRAMA ROOM

In the drama room people play music  
Trendy and boring  
In the drama room people yell  
Loud and annoying  
In the drama room we have fun  
Laughing and carrying on  
In the drama room we act  
Comedy and drama.

Cheryl White





# SOCIAL





# SCENES

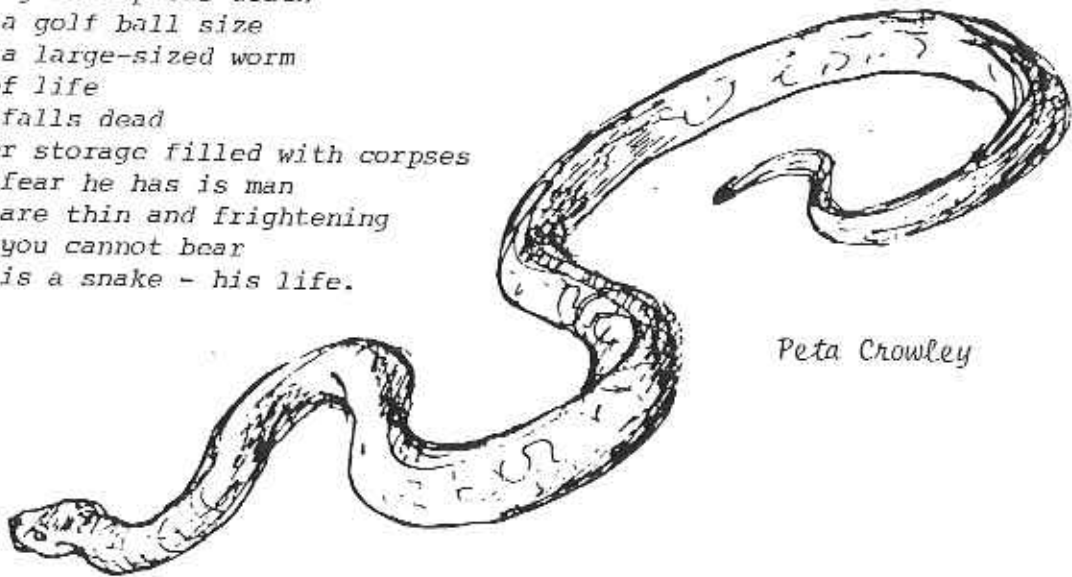




# WHAT IS A . . . ?

*What is a snake?*

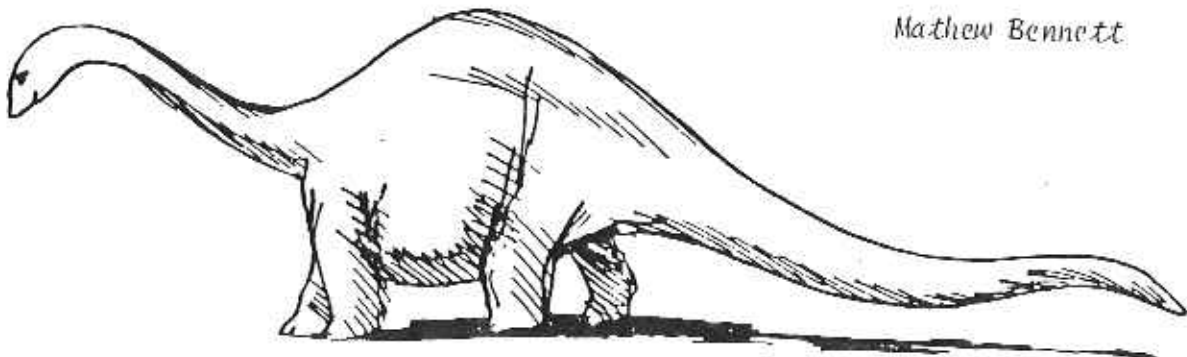
*A moving, slither skims the ground  
A deepish grin exposes death  
His head a golf ball size  
His body a large-sized worm  
A burst of life  
The prey falls dead  
The winter storage filled with corpses  
The only fear he has is man  
His eyes are thin and frightening  
His hiss you cannot bear  
But this is a snake - his life.*



*Peta Crowley*

*What is a Dinosaur?*

*Its body covered with scales  
Its teeth as sharp as razors  
It is tall; as long as a bus  
Its eyes full of light  
It's as tall as a two storey house  
The Dinosaur: a Prehistoric beast.*

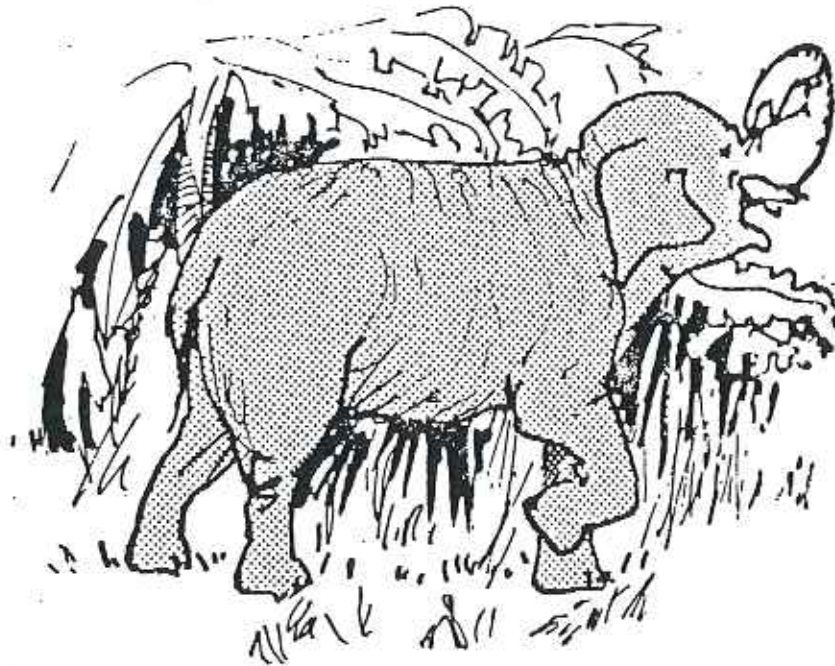


*Mathew Bennett*

What is an elephant?

Its head an over-inflated earthball with lumps.  
Its neck a short piece of pipe.  
Its tusks white, making piano keys.  
Its chest is grey and rough.  
Its body the size of a minibus with a grey skin.  
Its legs like jackhammers; heavy crushing feet.  
Its tail like a small bullwhip.  
Its ears like two large flyswatters.  
On the ground, it is in herds.  
In water, up goes its long nose.  
In the jungle like a bulldozer tearing up trees, leaving a path of destruction.  
But on the plains, a friendly animal.

*Adam Wynard*



What is a Hippopotamus?

Its head is like a basketball; its neck disappears into rolls of fat.  
Its ears, so small and pointy;  
Its body is like a balloon.  
When it's on the ground, it's hard to get up,  
Walking it's like an earthquake.

*Shane Brown*

YEAR 9 STUDENTS



## DANCE CONTRAST

Formed in July, 1985, by Salisbury High School students interested in dance, who wanted to experiment create and perform.

This common interest has attracted many potential members (full membership is awarded after public performance). Some wanted to rap, break, disco, jazz or classical, others came to the Drama Centre for the space it offered for practising gymnastics or calisthenics.

Dance Contrast aims to produce performances of student work both in school and the local community. They have performed to over 4,000 people in the last year, and have received requests to perform or return to many schools.

Assistance has been given by the School Council, parents and staff members enabling performances in Salisbury High School for our anniversary in July, and for Feirstunde; in Rymill Park in the City, and Fremont Park in Elizabeth as part of the Festival Fringe School's program; and in the Festival Theatre for SAFM's Rock'n'Roll Eisteddfod.

Student interest continues with many new members and new pieces being prepared. Performances are organized by an executive committee; Paula Attewell, Vicki Goodrich, Sonya Shanahan, Tracey Sharp, Liz Smeral and Dave Thomas.

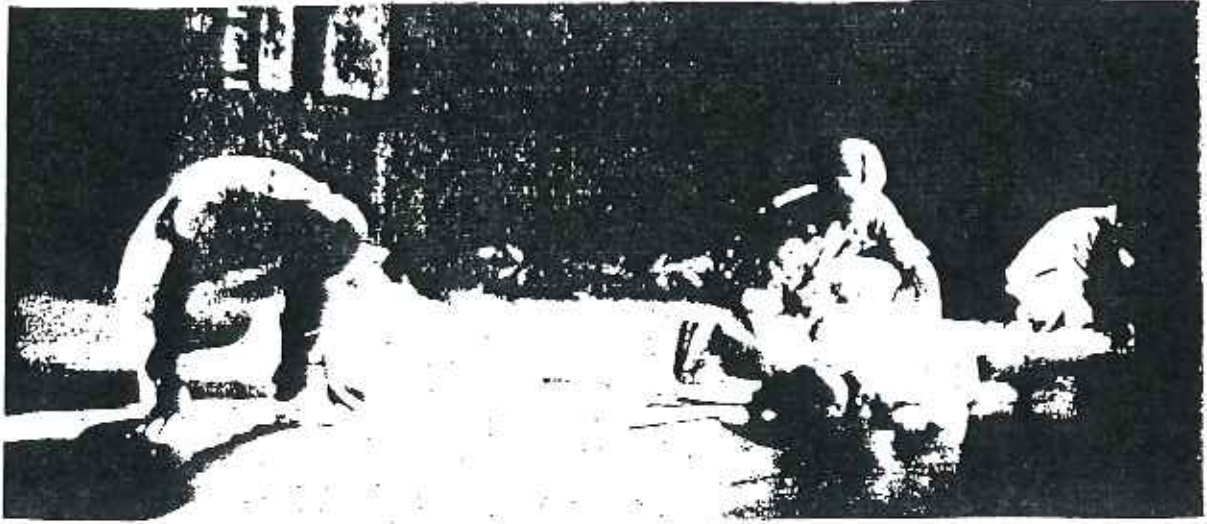
In 1987 Dance Contrast plans several major performances - a schools tour during Come Out, a mid-year production and hopefully another entry in SAFM's Eisteddfod.

Several performers have left this year, and we wish them luck for the future. A small group of Dance Contrast members are forming their own company to work around Adelaide nightspots.

Next year sees the commencement of the Senior Dance Course as a subject for years 10 and 11. This will assist many dancers to improve their technique. Dance Contrast hopes junior students will take advantage of the production skills being developed throughout the school.

In performing outside of Salisbury High School, to the local community and metropolitan audiences Dance Contrast carries the name of Salisbury High School. We hope the students and their parents as well as the staff and School Council will continue to support us and share in Dance Contrast's future.

Phil Doherty.

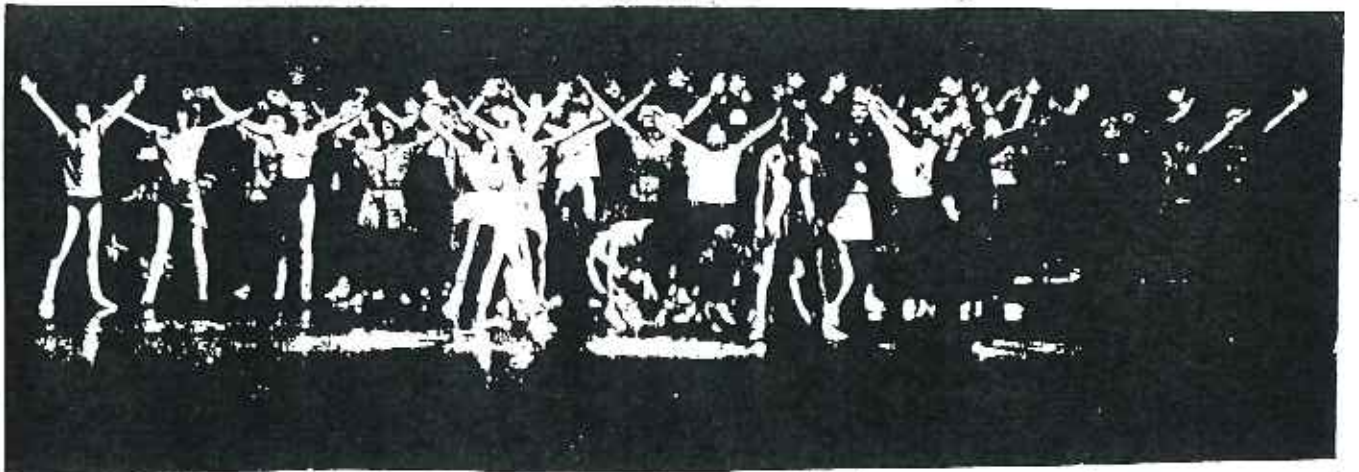


Dance  
Contrast  
"SAFMix"



" 19  
Russians  
Imagine

Festival  
Theatre  
July '86





# LIVING FUTURE

The year is 3089. Earth is a restless place under the rule of the aliens. The 'Cloyts' arrived 25 years ago after the human race was almost wiped out by an outbreak of myxomatosis which infected the water and clouds. The aliens, who had learnt to speak our language, offered to help us get started again. They very soon took over the island of Santa Cruz. There were only 2000 or so humans still alive, and this was the safest island so they all moved there. The Cloyts used humans to manufacture things for them and then sent them back to their home planet. The island was split up into certain zones. Alien, human, and desert zones. The aliens needed most surroundings, so this prevented them from entering the desert.

A large group of people have had enough, and are doing something about it.

What a beautiful morning it was. I looked the front door behind me, and started to mix with the massive queues of people on their way to work. As I arrived at the gates, I drew out my identification card and slid it through the sensors to show that I was where I should be. An electronic voice buzzed, "Acknowledge Tyson Decker", and then I proceeded. The sea of people waded into the predestined doors wheezed shut. The train pulled away with a jolt and within about ten seconds, was travelling at 100 km/h. As the scenery blurred past, I could just make out the train line, and the small module style house of the Cloyts on the other. A large electrified fence separated us from the aliens. The moisture fed walls of the alien buildings glistened in the morning sun. The moisture kept the air humid so that the aliens could live comfortably.

The train slowed to a halt and the people started to file out of the train and onto the fast moving conveyor belts. For a laugh, I jumped from belt to belt, trying not to end up going the wrong way. The belts moved so fast that you could only clearly see the people on the conveyor belt you were on. My stop was coming up, so I prepared to jump off. I jumped and carried on walking towards the desert security gates. The two Cloyt guards were standing in a type of greenhouse, at the gates to the desert zone. Their form was similar to that of a human, except for steep sloping shoulders and a white complexion; their silver eyes and snub noses showing no feeling whatsoever. In all my dealings with the aliens, I have not known them to show emotion.

You see, I was the expert on heat conservation, but when the Cloyts came, I was out of a job.

As I walked through and away from the gates, I turned to see the aliens version of the, 'changing of the guard'. It was extremely ceremonious, with swapping of weapons and body gear. The process lasted about six minutes. After watching I then climbed onto a waiting hydrogen powered speed bike and shot off into the desert. I slowed down as I passed Revenge Rock, and I thought of all the resistance members that died there. The rock could clearly be seen from the alien zone, so that when the fighters were frozen in liquid nitrogen the Cloyts could see it.

In the distance I could see the hangar where I worked. It was fairly large and was disguised as an old boiler workshop, although it was, in actual fact, the control centre for the resistance. I was second in command of the small army of 200 men who were planning to overthrow the aliens that very afternoon. As I approached the hangar doors, I pushed a small blue button on the handle bars. The doors started to open and I entered. I climbed off the bike and was greeted by the first in command, who then introduced me to the other officers. We moved into the control room and made final alterations to the attack plan.

At two o'clock an alien appeared at the door. Most of the commanders drew weapons, but the first in command announced that he was a legitimate contact. At this stage the plan was made easier by news that the changing of the guard took place at four o'clock around all boundaries. This would be the perfect time to attack.

Three o'clock came, and I addressed the men and laid out the plan of attack. After I had finished, the hangar was silent for a minute, then I gave the order to move out. The 11 airborne troop carriers were full within about 30 seconds, weapons and all. The doors on the carriers closed and the hangar doors opened. The sun shone through brightly. The pilot turned round to look at me and I gave him a nod. A tremendous whine grew louder as the carriers moved forward out of the hangar. With a constant acceleration, they climbed and sped into the desert air, leaving the hangar far behind. There was no turning back now.

The fleet stopped and hovered above Revenge Rock. The alien zone was clearly visible but we were not noticed. As I looked around me, I saw some of the men bowing their heads. I too joined them.

At four o'clock the sky was filled with a roar as the 11 carriers rocketed down towards the unsuspecting Cloyts. One of the carriers split off and headed towards the reservoir, so as to cut off the water supply to the houses.



The other craft landed and the soldiers started to charge out. The streets were full of panicking aliens, and they were being picked off one by one by the soldiers powerful flame throwers.

All of a sudden a tremendous cheer filled the air, I turned to see that Revenge Rock was completely covered in humans, who were cheering us on. Soldiers started to run after Cloyt's and shoot them. A Cloyt mother and child had been cornered by five soldiers. The men opened up on the mother and as she turned to a silvery red mess, I looked at the child's face. There were tears in its eyes. I jumped when a cry of terror came from the humans on Revenge Rock. We all looked round and all we could see was the mess of adult Cloyts. Not a living adult Cloyt in sight. But no sound of flamethrowers either. Then I saw what had happened. A group of about 70 human children had wandered through the gates and into the alien area. It was like they were in a curious type of trance. Nobody moved. We were spellbound as one of the human children walked over to the crying Cloyt child, and as he smiled, he held out his hand. The Cloyt child took his hand and smiled back. All over the city, a human child and a Cloyt child were walking around hand in hand. It was sheer magic. Mothers were running through the gates, but instead of grabbing their own children and shunning the alien children away they took both in their arms. A couple of soldiers tried to take Cloyt children away from their wives, but met a couple of quick slaps across the face.

One of the mothers stepped forward with an alien child in one hand, and her own child in the other. She looked at us the way that only a woman can. She took a breath and started to speak.

"You still don't get it do you? These are our children. They are unconditioned by our prejudice. To them, these Cloyt children are just other children. These children are the future. They can teach us how to live together."

One of the Cloyt children started to wail. And then another. And more started. They were starting to dry out from the heat of the burning buildings. A soldier stepped forward and grabbed an alien child, and started to run as fast as he could towards the reservoir. Another soldier grabbed two aliens and did the same thing. Soldiers were grabbing Cloyt children and taking them anywhere there was moisture. Alien children were coming out of the buildings and into the arms of humans who were waiting to cool them.

Now, Santa Cruz is peaceful. We have created an environment that we can both survive in. We still have the aliens technology and resources. The thing that keeps us going is that woman's understanding words.

The End.

PAUL HOWARD

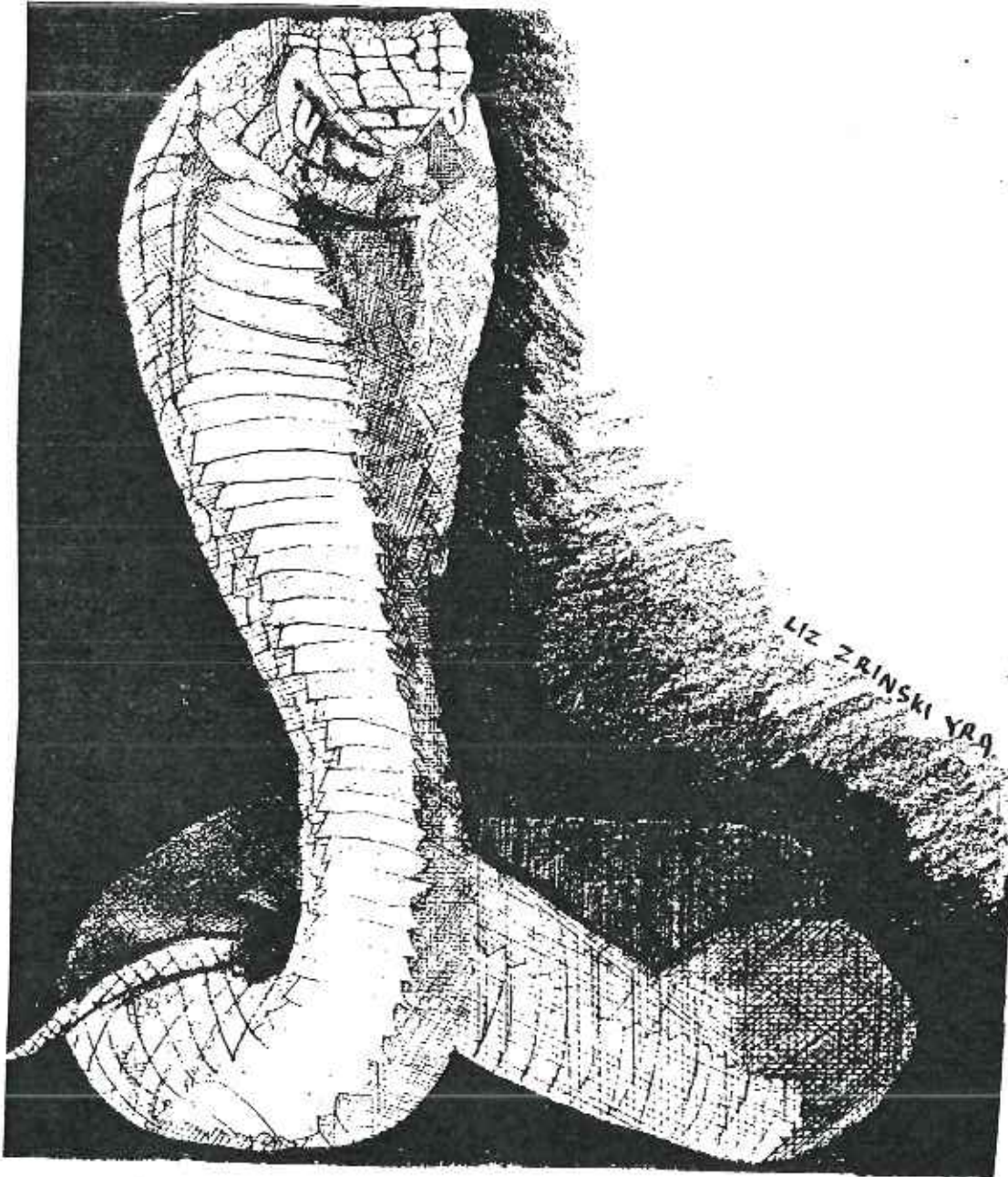
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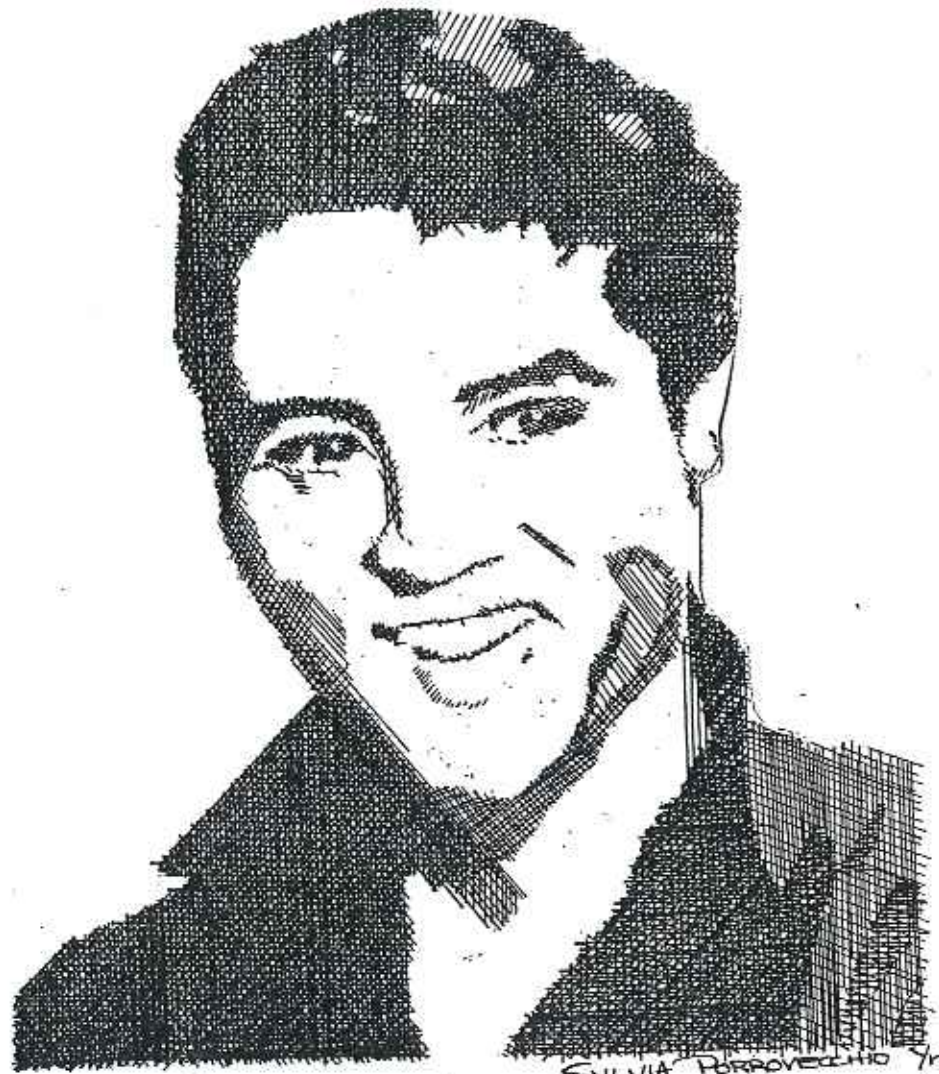
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WHAT IS LOVE? Cheryl Seebohm

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