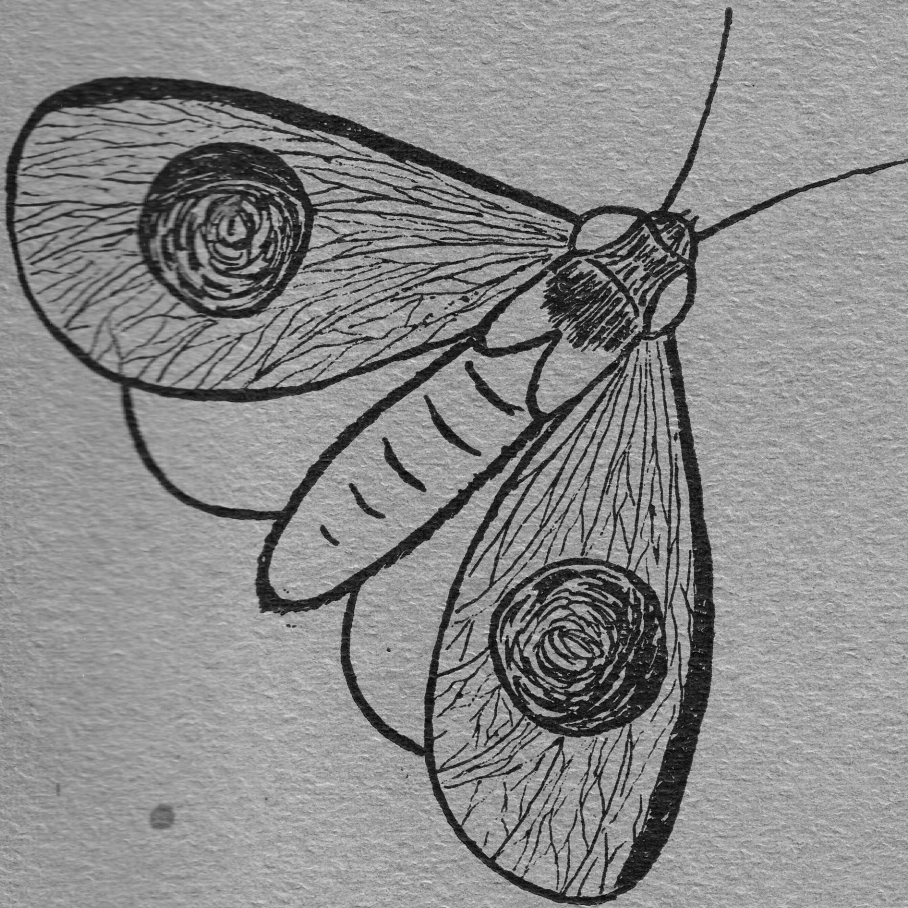


BOGONG



1973

BOGONG

TUMUT HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE - VOL. 15 - 1973

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE:

Mark Ward, Peter Clee, Lorraine Kelly, Maria Back, Kathy Morris. Tony McRae

BUSINESS COMMITTEE:

Mr. Ayliffe and Form 5
Commercial Class.

TYPING:

Members of Form 5 Commercial
Class, English Staff and Editorial
Committee.

COVER DESIGN:

Sue Stansfield.

Cover Design:

The Bogong Moth was first described by the naturalist, Dr. George Bennett in 1832.

In the summer months the moths congregated in their millions in the granite crevices of the Bogong Mountains, just south of Tumut.

The aborigines, who considered them a

delicacy, suffocated them by smoke, heated them to burn off the wings and body down, then pounded them into a paste, from which they made cakes.

These initially made them violently sick, but they then grew sleek and fat on this diet.

—R. GRAHAM



Principal's Message

A "Generation Gap" must exist. The worrying feature of society today is the lack of communications, the "Communications Gap".

There is some evidence to support the hypothesis that young people are refusing to accept the materialistic philosophy of our technological society.

We have experienced the "Hippies", the "Flower People", the drug scene and now the "Jesus Revolution" has a large following.

Society tends to reject such "way-out" reactions, while those of the "counter-culture" reject the stated conventional (?) cultural standards which, to say the least, are often platitudes to be piously quoted, but not followed.

Conventions, morals and ethics are unfort-

unately areas of intolerance. We cannot afford the luxury of intolerance. Each person, because of his human make-up, has a dignity which must be respected; each of us has a right to be listened to; each has an obligation to listen to others.

If you are convinced that you are right, then it is logical—and Christian—to try to convince others. This conversion must come from open discussion of difference.

Therein lies the way to peace in the family, the community, the nation and the world.

This is the approach I adopt (or try to adopt) towards those in the school. If it sometimes fails I am convinced the failure is my fault, not that of my philosophy.

—F. D. PURCELL

Captains' Message

During the past six years, we have experienced many changes, which have become more evident to us throughout our year as School Captains.

The most significant change has been the relationship between students and staff. There

is an increasing realisation among the teachers of Tumut High that secondary students are not objects to be suppressed, but people with individual personalities, who should not only be allowed, but encouraged to voice their opinions.

This increase in freedom has seen the formation of the Students' Council, which allows representatives of the student body to suggest improvements to the school. As a result of the efforts of the Students' Council we have, for example, seen the introduction of slacks to the girls' winter uniform.

We would like to thank Mr. Purcell, Mr. Cox (the Prefects' Master) and the remainder of the school for their assistance and co-operation throughout the year. We hope that in future years the school will maintain the standard which it has attained in the past.

—WAYNE and HEATHER



Standing (l. to r.): Mr. G. Cox (Prefect Master), Anthony Day (Boy Vice-Captain), Wayne Back (Boy Captain), Mr. F. D. Purcell (Principal). Seated (l. to r.), Christine McKenzie (Girl Vice-Captain), Heather Reid (Girl Captain).

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

Principal: Mr. F. D. Purcell, B.A.

Deputy Principal: Mr. N. J. Bothwell, B.A.

Department of English and History: Mr. R. H. Graham, B.A., Master; Miss I. M. Auchinachie, M.A.; Mrs. D. G. Cone, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss C. W. Fowler, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. M. Johnson, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss L. E. Moore, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss S. T. Neal, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. M. Paisley, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. R. G. Writer.

Department of Mathematics: Mr. M. A. Nettle, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., Master; Mr. P. J. Campbell, B.Sc.; Mr. R. Gilhome, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. R. G. Johnson; Mrs. L. J. Pardy, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Department of Science: Mr. G. Cox, B.Sc. Ind. Arts, Master; Mr. K. D. Brown, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. E. Inman, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Miss F. J. Orchiston; Mr. K. P. Swann, B.A.; Miss S. Williams, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Department of Modern Languages: Mrs. G. Boorman, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Department of Social Sciences: Mr. M. Norman, B.A., A.A.S.A., Master; Mr. R. J. Ayliffe, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. N. J. Bothwell, B.A.; Mr. P. D. Cone, B.A. Hons., Dip.Ed.; Mr. J. Courvisanos, B.Comm., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. A. Kenny, Mrs. R. M. McAlister.

Department of Industrial Arts: Mr. W. N. Giles, A.S.T.C., M.I.A., Master; Mr. J. A. Deacon, Mr. J. N. Peterson, B.Sc. Ind. Arts; Mr. H. T. Wellham.

Department of Home Science and Needlework: Mrs. A. Cameron, Miss S. McLuskie, Miss D. K. Moore.

Department of Music: Mrs. P. Bothwell, L.Mus., Dip. Mus. Ed.; Miss L. Muzyka, Dip. Mus. Ed.

Department of Art: Miss J. Stephenson, A.S.T.C., Dip.Ed.

Department of Physical Education: Mrs. B. F. Hart, D.P.E.; Mr. G. R. Pike.

Class Teacher: Miss B. Ogden, Specialist G.A.

District School Counsellor: Mr. L. Haris, B.A.

Girls' Supervisor: Mrs. S. M. Johnson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Librarian: Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Sportsmaster and Sportsmistress: Mr. J. Deacon, Miss S. McLuskie.

Careers Adviser: Mrs. B. T. Orr, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. H. T. Wellham.

School Clerical Assistants: Mrs. E. C. Barlow, Mrs. M. Thatcher.

Library Clerical Assistant: Mrs. B. Coleman.

Laboratory Assistant: Mrs. J. Oddy.

Kitchen Assistant: Mrs. D. O'Donovan.

Part-time General Assistant: Mr. A. Clee.

School Captains: Wayne Back, Heather Reid.

Vice-Captains: Anthony Day, Christine McKenzie.

School Prefects: Allan Anforth, Simon Dredge, Wayne Lucas, Daniel Martin, John Petriella, David Roddy, Michael Williams, Norma French, Julie Gallard, Jan Kingsbury, Keiko Nakamura, Adrienne Ross, Barbara Venables, Denise Williams.



ENGLISH AND HISTORY:

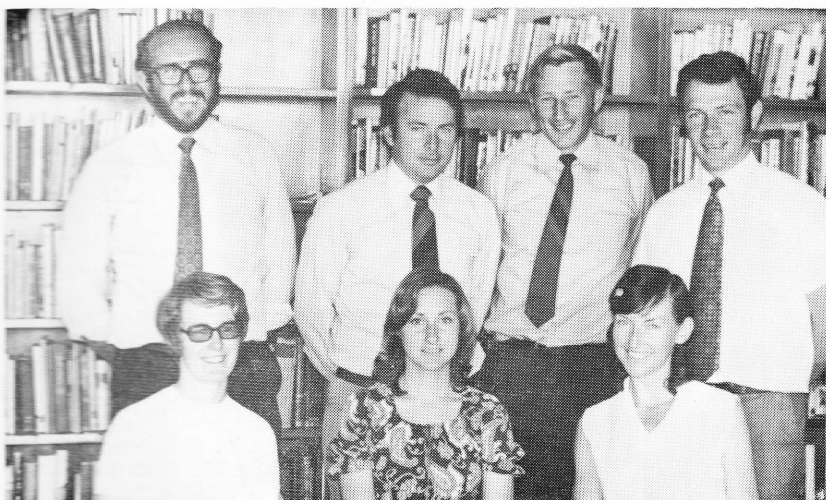
Back (l. to r.): Mr. R. Graham (Master), Miss S. Neal, Miss C. Fowler, Miss I. Auchinachie, Mr. R. Writer.

Front (l. to r.): Mrs. S. Johnson, Mrs. D. Cone, Miss L. Moore, Mrs. J. Paisley.

MATHS AND LIBRARY:

Back (l. to r.):
Mr. J. Deacon,
Mr. P. Campbell,
Mr. R. Gilhome,
Mr. M. Nettle
(Master),
Mr. R. Johnson,
Mr. G. Pike.

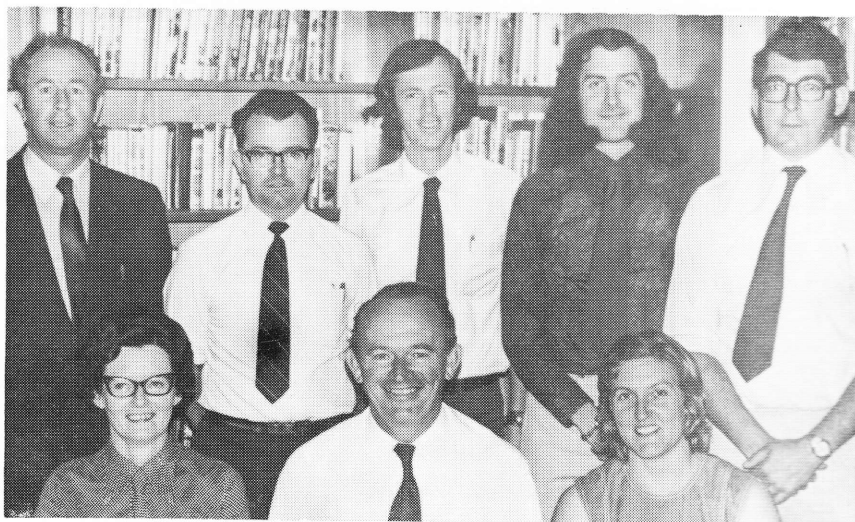
Front row (l. to r.):
Mrs. L. Pardy,
Mrs. B. Coleman
(Library Clerical
Assistant),
Mrs. B. Orr
(Librarian).



SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE:

Front row (l. to r.):
Mr. K. Brown, Mr. K. Swann, Mr. D. Inman,
Mr. G. Cox (Master).

Front row (l. to r.):
Miss S. Williams,
Miss F. Orchiston,
Mrs. J. Oddy (Laboratory
Assistant).



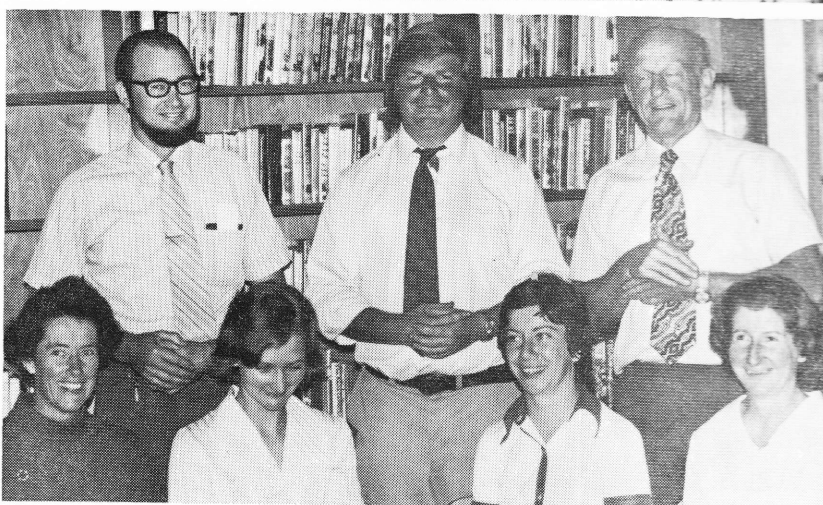
SOCIAL SCIENCE:

Back row (l. to r.):
Mr. N. Bothwell
 (Deputy Principal),
Mr. P. Cone,
Mr. R. Ayliffe,
Mr. J. Courvisanos,
Mr. R. Writer.

Front row (l. to r.):
Mrs. S. Kenny,
Mr. M. Norman
 (Master),
Mrs. R. McAlister.

Back row (l. to r.):
Mr. G. Pike (P.E.),
Mrs. G. Boorman
 (Mod. Languages),
Mrs. B. Hart (P.E.),
Miss J. Stephenson
 (Art),
Miss L. Muzyka
 (Music).

Front row (l. to r):
Mrs. P. Bothwell
 (Music),
Mrs. C. Barlow
 (Clerical Assistant),
Mrs. M. Thatcher
 (Clerical Assistant).



INDUSTRIAL ARTS AND HOME SCIENCE:

Insert: Mr. N. Giles
 (Master).

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr.
N. Peterson, Mr. J.
Deacon, Mr. H. Wellham.
Front row (l. to r.):
Mrs. A. Cameron, Miss S.
McLuskie, Miss D. Moore,
Mrs. D. O'Donovan
 (Kitchen Assistant).



The man behind the scenes, Mr. Hillier, whose consistent efforts keep the grounds attractive.

STAFF CHANGES:

At the end of 1972 and during 1973 we said goodbye to: Mr. C. R. T. Bonnor (Rotary Scholarship, one year's study in England), Mr. N. J. McDonough (Department of Navy), Mrs. B. Archer (resigned), Mrs. H. A. Hoad (resigned), Mr. R. D. Sutton (to West Wyalong High), Miss B. L. Stroud (resigned), Mrs. H. K. Gilhome (leave), Mr. B. Ritten (returned

U.S.A.), Mr. S. Dobrowloski (resigned), Mr. J. Deacon (to Hurstville High).

This year new arrivals have been: Mr. P. J. Campbell (from Canada), Mrs. L. J. Pardy (from Batlow Central), Mr. G. Pike (Mudgee High), Mr. J. Deacon (from Hurstville High), Mr. J. N. Peterson (Grantham High), Miss C. W. Fowler, Mr. J. Courvisanos, Miss B. Ogden (from U.K.).

GUESS WHO?

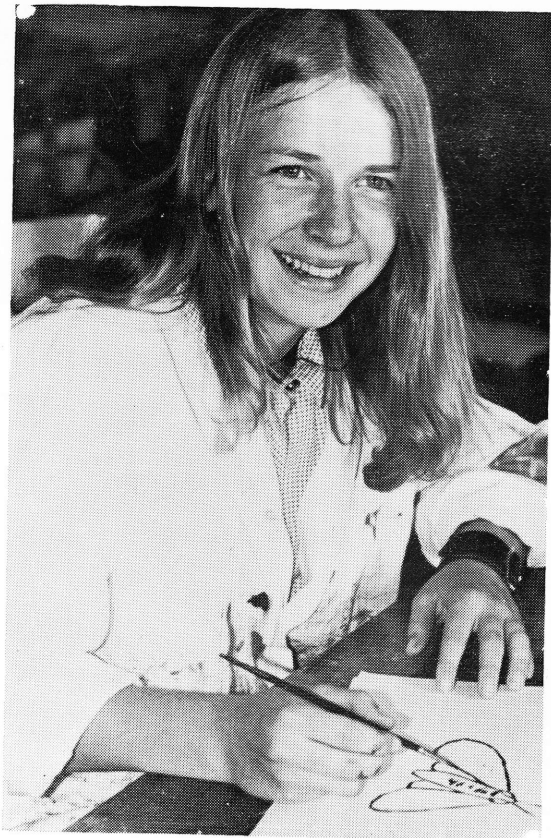


"Hands, knees and guess the teachers" (no prize for correct answer).



BOGONG COMMITTEE

The Bogong Committee pictured catching up on some work in their own time. (l. to r.): Mark Ward, Peter Clee, Lorraine Kelly, Tony McRae, Kathy Morris and Maria Back.



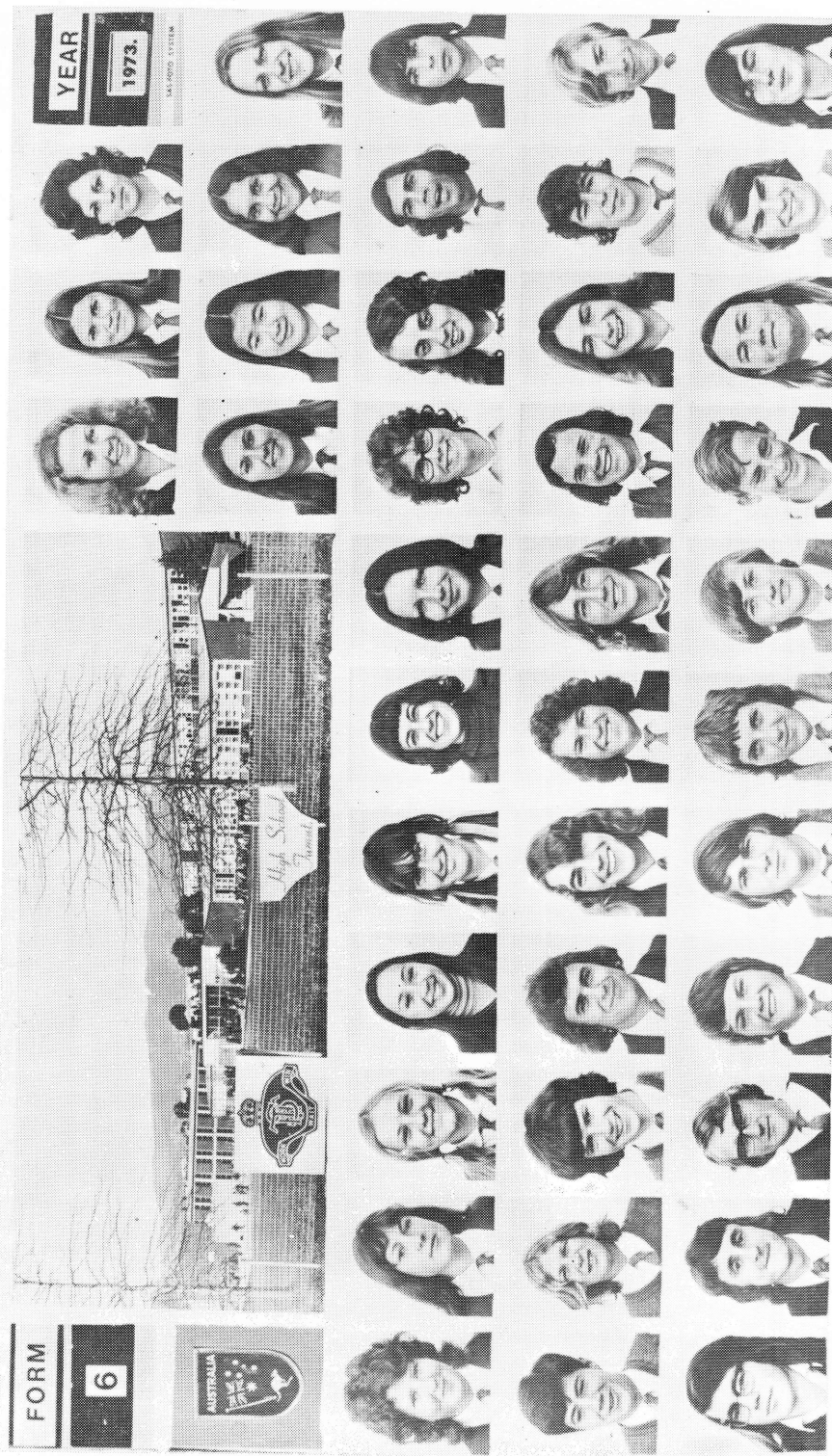
OUR ARTIST

Sue Stansfield at work on the "Bogong" cover design.

1973 PREFECTS



Back row (l. to r.): John Petriella, Howard Wren, Denise Williams, Simon Dredge, Julie Gullard, Norma French, Wayne Lucas, Adrienne Koss, Michael Williams, Keiko Nakamura, David Roddy.
Front row (l. to r.): Christine McKenzie, Wayne Back, Heather Reid, Tony Day. (Absent, Jan Kingsbury, Barbara Venables).



Top Row (l. to r.): Barbara Venables, Heather Reid, Lynette Brewis.

Second Row (l. to r.): Adrienne Ross, Keiko Nakamura, Denise Williams, Rosemary Niemann.

Third Row (l. to r.): Norma French, Ruth Vickery, Christine Cory, Jenny Doon, Dorothy Grinley, Maria Petriella, Christine McKenzie, Robyn Johnson, Julie Gallard, Michael Williams, Gordon Dickson.

Fourth Row (l. to r.): David Roddy, David Rivers, Greg Boyd, John Petriella, Robert Stuart, Wayne Lucas, Greg Thatcher, Ron Spies, Wayne Back, Simon Dredge, Michael Lindley.

Fifth Row (l. to r.): Tom Acland, David Shedden, Peter McDonald, Chris Riley, Stephen Frowse, Rodney Purcell, John Feint, Greg Peel, Robin Nielsen, Anthony Day, Howard Wren.

ACADEMIC AWARDS (1972)

CLASS 1A

Dux, Scott Herron, Susan Brown (equal); Application, Michelle Beauchamp.

CLASS 1B

1st Place, Christopher Day; 2nd in Class, Sandra Watt; Application, Pauline Murphy.

CLASS 1C

1st Place, Michael Annetts; 2nd in Class, Paul Turner; Application, Allan Davey.

CLASS 1D

1st Place, Douglas Mumbler; 2nd in Class, Vicki Smith; Application, Mark Kilpatrick.

CLASS 1E

1st Place, Colin Garner; 2nd in Class, Peter Barbour; Application, Debbie Bullock.

FORM 2

Dux, Virginia Carey; English, Wendy Wyatt; Mathematics, Janice Donovan; Science, Louise Carter; Agriculture, Janet Stubbs, Alan Kell; History, Carol Vine; French, Carol Vine; Needlework, Kerry Williamson, Cheryl Dodd; Home Science, Jan McGrath; Art, Christine Le Fevre; Metalwork, Alan Kell; Technical Drawing, Mark Seidl; Woodwork, Colin McIntyre; Geography, Virginia Carey, Daphne Foley; Commerce, Jan McGrath, Brenda Malone; Indonesian, Christine Delaney; Application 2D, Stephen Raison 1, Cheryl Harper 2; Application 2E, Barry Boyd 1, Kerrie Smart 2; Geography 2D (special prize), Colin Brewis.

FORM 3

Dux, Raeline Lockeridge; English, Amanda Bowley; History, Anne Bothwell; Mathematics, Jutta Dziwnik; Science (Stephen Everard prize), Raeline Lockeridge; Agriculture, Warwick Arden; Geography, Roger Prowse; Commerce, Glen Waterhouse; French, Jenny Jacobs; Indonesian, Jenny Jacobs; Needlework, Jutta Dziwnik; Home Science, Patricia Prienbergs; Art, Amanda Bowley; Metalwork, Raymond Brunson; Woodwork, Timothy Evans; Technical Drawing, Raymond Willey; Music, Gail Baguley; Application 3D, Alan McKenzie 1, Suzanne Braun 2; Application 3E, Betty Gilbert 1, Janet Schafer 2.

FORM 4

Dux (special P. & C.), Brian Bothwell; English, Brian Bothwell; History, Rhonda McDonald; Mathematics, Brian Bothwell; Science (K. L. Meyer Prize), Brian Bothwell, Donald Stuart, James Campbell; Agriculture, Donald

Stuart; Geography, Brian Bothwell; Commerce, Brian Bothwell; French, Rhonda McDonald; Needlework, Annette Webb; Home Science (C.W.A. Prize), Beverley Hargreaves; Art, Susan Piper; Metalwork, Walter Gross, Mark Wilkinson; Woodwork, Walter Gross; Technical Drawing, Ken Aspinall; Music, Shauna McDiarmid.

FORM 5

Dux, Norma French; English, Julie Gallard; Modern History, Barbara Venables; Ancient History, Maria Petriella; Mathematics, Maria Petriella; Agriculture, Greg Boyd; Science, Wayne Back; Geography, Adrienne Ross; Economics, Adrienne Ross; French, Norma French; Art, Barbara Venables.

FORM 5 COMMERCIAL

1st in Class, Valerie Bridle; Typing Speed, Christine McLennan; Typing, Maxine Sheather; Shorthand, Maxine Sheather.

FORM 6

Dux (P. & C. Prize), Michael Carey; English (R. R. Knox Prize), Michael Carey; Modern History (R.S.L. Prize), Joyce Bradley; Ancient History, Julie Jacobs; Mathematics (Trevor Gill Prize), Michael Carey; Science (James Tod Prize), Michael Carey; Agriculture (A. & P. Assn. Prize), Kevin Pendergast, Andrew Acland; Geography, Niall Waterhouse; Economics (J. H. Barlow Prize), Margaret Oddy; French, Michael Carey; Textiles and Design, Sue McKenzie; Art, Merryl Elliott; Industrial Arts, Eric Vickery; Home Science, not awarded.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Rotary Prize (Senior Citizenship), Josie Atkins; Apex Prize (Junior Citizenship), Brenda Malone; Principal's Prize, Valerie Bridle; Mary Elizabeth Gordon Prize for Outstanding Merit, Eric Vickery (boy), Julie Jacobs (girl); Lions Club Prize for School Service, Rhonda Martin; Angus & Coote Prize for Service to School Music, Christine McKenzie.

BOOK WEEK PRIZES

Trina Cruise, Annyce Harper, Cheryle Harper, Sandra Watts, Michael Wellham.

TROY ROCHE AWARDS

Senior Prose, Niall Waterhouse 1, Brian Bothwell 2; Senior Poetry, Gillian Ross 1, 2nd prize not awarded; Junior Prose, Raeline Lockeridge 1, Jean Thatcher 2; Junior Poetry, Anne Bothwell 1, Warwick Arden 2; Public Speaking (Senior), Graeme Archer; Public Speaking (Junior), Warwick Arden, Gillian Kemp.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE (1972)

Code: English 1, Mathematics 2, Science 3, Agriculture 4, Modern History 5, Ancient History 6, Geography 7, Economics 8, French 9, Art 10, Industrial Arts 11, Textiles and Design 12, Home Science 13, General Studies 14, Music 15. First Level 1, Second Level Full Course 2F, Second Level Short Course 2S, Third Level 3.

ACLAND, A. K.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L1, 4 L1, 7 L1, 14.
 ACLAND, T. K.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L2S, 7 L1, 14.
 ARCHER, S. C.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L2S, 11 L3.
 ASPINALL, S. M.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L3, 7 L2, 8 L3, 14.
 ATKINS, J.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 7 L1, 8 L2, 13 L2, 14.
 BLUNDELL, B. J.: 2 L3, 3 L3, 7 L3, 14.
 BOYLE, P. J.: 2 L3, 3 L3, 8 L3.
 BRADLEY, J. N.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L2F, 5 L2, 8 L1, 14.
 BROUGHAM, A. S.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L2F, 4 L2, 7 L3, 14.
 BULGER, S.: 1 L3, 5 L3, 6 L3, 7 L2, 14.
 CAREY, M. R.: 1 L2, 2 L1, 3 L1, 7 L1, 9 L1, 14.
 CRAMPTON, J. A.: 1 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 7 L2, 8 L2, 15 L2, 14.
 DOON, R. C.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L2F, 6 L2, 8 L2.
 ELLIOTT, M. A.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 5 L2, 10 L1, 14.
 ELLIS, C. R.: 1 L3, 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 5 L2, 11 L2.
 GARNER, L. M.: 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 5 L2, 6 L2, 8 L3, 14.
 GILES, W. R.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 5 L3, 6 L2, 7 L2, 14.
 HAHN, P. P.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L3, 6 L2, 7 L3, 8 L2, 14.
 HOAD, J. Z.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L2F, 7 L1, 14.
 JACOBS, J. E.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L3, 5 L1, 6 L2, 8 L1, 14.
 KINGSBURY, C. P.: 1 L3, 5 L2, 8 L1, 10 L2, 14.
 LINDLEY, I. D.: 1 L3, 2 L2S, 3 L1, 7 L1, 11 L2, 14.
 MAGANN, M. S.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 6 L2, 9 L3, 14.
 McALISTER, J. B.: 1 L3, 3 L3, 4 L3, 7 L2.
 McALISTER, M. J.: 1 L2, 2 L2S, 3 L3, 7 L2, 10 L2, 14.
 McGRUER, H. M.: 3 L3, 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 4 L2, 8 L2.
 McINERNEY, B. J.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L3, 4 L2, 7 L2, 8 L3, 14.
 McKENZIE, S.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L2F, 12 L2.
 MORRIS, R. M.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 12 L2, 14.

MULVIHILL, M. J.: 2 L3, 3 L3, 7 L2, 8 L3.
 MUMBLER, D. F.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 6 L2, 7 L2, 10 L3, 14.
 MYERS, J. C.: 2 L3, 3 L3, 7 L2.
 ODDY, M. R.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L2F, 8 L1, 14.
 PENDERGAST, K. J.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L1, 4 L1, 7 L3.
 PIPER, L. M.: 2 L3, 3 L3, 13 L2, 14.
 RILEY, C. J.: 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 7 L2, 8 L3, 14.
 ROSS, G. E.: 1 L2, 6 L2, 7 L2, 8 L2, 9 L2, 14.
 VICKERY, E. L.: 1 L2, 2 L2F, 3 L2F, 7 L2, 11 L2, 14.
 WATERHOUSE, N. D.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L2F, 7 L1, 11 L2, 14.
 WEBB, S. J.: 1 L3, 3 L3, 4 L3, 7 L2.
 WELLHAM, D. H.: 1 L2, 2 L3, 3 L3, 5 L2, 7 L1, 14.
 WHATMAN, J. W.: 2 L2S, 3 L2F, 4 L2, 8 L3.
 WILLEY, D. G.: 1 L3, 2 L3, 3 L2S, 7 L2, 11 L2.
 WILLEY, R. S.: 1 L3, 2 L2S, 3 L2S, 7 L2, 11 L2.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE (1972)

M. K. Acland, S. A. Annetts, W. T. Annetts, G. M. Archer, K. S. Aspinall, J. C. Beegling, P. A. Bibby, N. Bloomfield, T. N. Blundell, B. J. Bothwell, B. Brauer, A. M. Bridle, T. L. Bruce, H. A. Brumby, P. E. Bullock, D. B. Bye, J. H. Campbell, M. A. Carter, P. A. Clee, J. M. Clout, J. A. Cork, S. J. Crane, G. A. Dark, K. R. Dehnert, S. P. Delaney, G. N. Dent, C. E. Dowling, S. K. Dudas, R. A. Elphick, P. J. Fillery, S. J. Finden, L. Ford, A. Freund, R. M. Garner, A. G. Giles, G. R. Gillespie, J. M. Goldsmith, S. M. Green, W. Gross, K. Gulliford, J. K. Hampstead, B. G. Hargreaves, E. M. Hartshorn, D. G. Harris, G. R. Heller, M. E. Howe, D. E. Johnstone, W. D. Johnstone, A. J. Jones, R. J. Kell, L. M. Kelly, R. A. Kelly, A. P. Kemp, L. Luke, P. M. Lund, D. R. Manns, D. G. McDiarmid, S. J. McDiarmid, R. J. McDonald, M. C. McDonough, P. C. McGarry, M. J. McGrath, S. McGufficke, J. M. McInerney, K. L. McMahon, A. D. McRae, G. W. Moore, K. B. Morris, G. Mumbler, C. M. Murphy, J. V. Myers, L. M. Neilson, M. V. Nugent, C. M. OSullivan, M. Osis, S. S. Parman, S. G. Paterson, H. M. Pearce, M. J. Piper, S. M. Piper, G. T. Quinn, A. Raab, M. Richards, K. M. Rigney, L. G. Rooskov, G. P. Spies, D. Stuart, R. A. Turner, R. J. Wade, R. B. Walsh, M. A. Ward, A. Webb, G. Webb, V. G. Webb, J. Wellham, M. Wellington, J. M. Wilkinson, S. J. Wren, J. H. Wyse, M. M. Back.

SCHOOL COUNCIL



Back row (l. to r.): P. Stokes, W. Walker, A. Dredge, P. Ellery, W. Back (chairman), A. Day, M. Williams, R. Spies, R. McLennan, S. Candotti.

Front row (l. to r.): P. Martin, S. Eggleton, D. Coleman, R. Kelly, L. Kelly, H. Reid, C. McKenzie, D. Williams, T. Cruise, D. Coulton, J. Bell.

N.S.W. STATE SCIENCE COMPETITION

Seven prizes were gained this year by Tumut High School.

Debbie Bridle and Jennifer Jacobs gained third place in the intermediate section for determining "Factors affecting the candying of honey". For this effort they shared \$40.

Brian Bothwell won \$10 for his "Geological Study of a Creek".

Gillian Kemp and Amanda Bowley won \$8 for their "Comparison of the Contents of Meat-Based Strained Baby Foods".

Heather Dickson won \$5 for determining factors affecting the foaming of detergents.

Erika Osarek and Monica McInerney won \$8 for "determining whether the tossing of a coin be influenced honestly".

Raelene Lockeridge and Michelle Henrick won \$8 for "analysing the effects of different processing techniques on the caffeine content of coffee."

Rosalind Day won \$5 for her effort on "factors affecting the rising properties of yeast in wholemeal bread".

ADELONG SCIENCE FAIR

Tumut High School was also very successful at the Adelong Science Fair, securing all major prizes.

Open Project: First prize was won by Karen Lindley for her "Study of Fungi".

Junior Research: Second prize was won by the team of Janine Butler and Bronwyn Elliot for the experiment on the "Intelligence of Guinea Pigs".

Third prize went to Pauline Murphy for "Effects of Different Soap Powders on Materials".

Highly commended: Donald McIntyre, "Effects of Different Foods on Weight and Wool Length of Sheep".

Senior Research:

First prize: Debbie Bridle and Jennifer Jacobs, "Effects of Canning, Freezing and Drying Quality of Beans."

Second prize: Anne Bothwell, "The Factors Which Effect the Rate of Which Mould Grows on Bread."

Third prize: Brian Bothwell (5th Form), "Study of Meanders".

Highly commended: Mark Wilkinson and Peter Clee (5th Form), "Fracturing of Chalk".

\$50 Bond Scholarship was awarded to Debbie Bridle and Jennifer Jacobs for best Senior Research.



State Science Competition Winners

SIXTH FORM ACTIVITIES

Non-Uniform Day: Organised by Form 6 to raise money for the Southern Highlands School. Their efforts raised \$42.60.

Stewart House Appeal: Organised by Prefects. Envelopes and flag appeal raised \$111.24, which helps provide holidays and medical care for needy children.

SIX FORMERS — Singles and Albums

Wayne Back: Red Back on the Toilet Seat.

Heather Reed: Born to be Wild.

David Rivers: Down By the River.

"Box" Riley: The Whale.

Greg Peel: Oranges and Lemons.

Dorothy Grinley: Fly Me to the Moon.

John Petriellia: Half Breed.

Greg Thatcher: Who's Your Baby.

Ron Spies: Smiley.

Julie Gallard: When Julie Comes Around.

Chris McKenzie: I am Woman.

Barbe Venables: Venus.

Geoff Bell: Rubber Bullets.

Lynette Brewis and Wayne Lucas: I Hear

Those Church Bells Ringing.

Jenny Doon: Readymix Revenge.

Howard Wren: I am Pegasus.

Maria Petrellia: Spanish Flea.

Bob Stewart: The Morning After.

Greg Boyd: Speed King.

David Shedden: Well Hello.

Robin Nielsen: Frankenstein.

Michael Lindley: Hound Dog.

Stephen Prowse: The Groover.

Dotty Williams: Skweeze Me, Pleeze Me.

Adrienne Ross: Never, Never, Never.

Alan Anforth: Boppin the Blues.

Keiko Nakamura: Made in Japan.

Chris Cory: Alright, Alright, Alright.

Simon Dredge: There Goes Rhymin Simon.

John Feint: I Can't Dance to Your Music.

Tony Day: Daisy a Day.

EXCURSION TO MELBOURNE

A group of thirty Fourth Form students, Mrs. Paisley and Mr. Courvisanos departed from the Shire Corner on June 5, 1973, at 11 p.m. to travel to Melbourne to see the production of TV programmes and the equipment used.

After a sleepless night, due mostly to ex-



Diedre Dobing watching Tom Richards, Matlock Police's Detective Stephen York, sign her autograph book, with Beth Miller on the right and Michael Crampton (almost obscured) at the rear.

citement, we arrived at the Gatwich Hotel, St. Kilda, at 7.30 a.m.

After breakfast and getting settled we travelled to the city by tram and spent a few hours shopping. Mrs. Paisley and Mr. Courvisanos finally rounded up the group and we went to the Art Centre, where we were allowed to walk around and see the many different and interesting sections of art.

We then travelled to Channel O Studios, where we had lunch and were taken around by several members of the staff. We were shown firstly into the design room, where all the sketches are done for the sets. Then we were taken to where the films are kept and sorted by automatic selection. After this we were shown how the commercials are inserted during a show.

The highlight of the visit was viewing shooting of inside scenes from the Matlock Police series, "Trouble with York",

When we arrived back at the hotel we had tea and, after several hours of Mr. Courvisanos trying to quieten us down and trying to get us in our proper rooms, we had a good

night's sleep until we were dragged out of bed for breakfast.

After breakfast we went into the Dandengongs, where we saw shots being taken of another production of Matlock "Funny Man", on location.

We met all the members of the cast and crew of "Matlock Police" and they were really terrific and very co-operative when it came to signing autograph books and explaining what they were doing. We remained on location for the rest of the day.

EXCURSIONS

Form 4 Science-Geography excursion to Wee Jasper.

Form 6 Geography excursion to Black Perry Mountain near Talbingo.

1A-1B Agriculture excursion to Batlow Cannery.

Local Science and Agriculture to pine forests, stone works and brick kilns.

INTER-SCHOOL DEBATING

This year it was decided to enter our school debating team in the newly established State-wide "David Verco" Debating Competition.

The team comprised Raelene Lockeridge (first speaker), Graeme Archer (second speaker) and Brian Bothwell (whip), none having any

previous experience in inter-school debating. No fourth speaker was permitted.

We drew the negative side of the topic, "Freedom Means Restrictions" and, after debating strongly against Batlow Central at Batlow, we were disappointed to learn that Batlow had been awarded victory. However, the adjudicator commented favourably on Raelene's performance.

In fairness to Batlow, they won their next two debates in the competition, so we were probably biased in our attitude to the result.

Our next debate was against Queanbeyan High as part of the Inter-School Visit. Unfortunately due to other commitments, Raelene was unable to participate, so Tom Acland filled in at the last minute. Our fourth speaker was Amanda Bowley.

Determined to secure victory, we debated confidently and strongly and convinced the adjudicator that "Royalty Should Not Marry Commoners", the final score being 762-744. We each scored higher than our more experienced opponents, Graeme Archer being judged the best speaker.

Finally, we would like to thank Mr. Graham, our coach, for the time and effort he put into shaping our team, ensuring that the high standard of debating at Tumut High was maintained.

—BRIAN BOTHWELL

INTER-SCHOOL DRAMA AND DEBATING



Front row (l. to r.): Miriam Jack, Tracy Bruce, Lynda Ford, Jenny Doon, Gillian Kemp, (absent, Amanda Bowley).

Back row (l. to r.): Mr. R. Graham, Howard Wren, Peter Clee, Miss C. Fowler, Stephen Prowse, Mrs. J. Paisley, Graeme Archer, Richard Garner, Brian Bothwell.



Scenes from "The Dream", the school's successful inter-school play.

Above: The Players of Athens compliment each other on a successful performance. (l. to r.), Tracey Bruce, Gillian Kemp, Linda Ford (mask), Stephen Prowse and Howard Wren.

Below: Pyramus and Thisbe converse through the chink in the wall — (l. to r.): Howard Wren, Gillian Kemp, Stephen Prowse.



"CALAMITY JANE"

Before, during and after the stage production of "Calamity Jane".





Scenes from the melodrama, "Only an Orphan Girl"—The "Fair Stranger", "The Villain", Amanda Bowley and Gordon Dickson.

ART ACTIVITIES

During first term senior students attended a concert at the Canberra Theatre given by the Queensland Symphony Orchestra. While in Canberra the students viewed an exhibition of paintings by the artist Gunter Christman at the Albert Hall.

The students also admired the Leonard French Windows and the French Tapestries at the Canberra Library.

The art students have gained much experience during 1973 in participating with the drama and music groups in preparing designs and sets for "The Dream", "Calamity Jane" and "Only an Orphan Girl".

MELODRAMA

A villain, a hero, a villainess, a heroine, and, whoopee!!! you've got a play. Well, not quite, as we soon found out.

It's hard work and I am sure a lot of the school wondered at the strange noises which emitted from "C" block during rehearsals. And the commotion throughout the school as the play drew near. "Haven't you learned your lines yet?" "Where's my parasol?" "Ah, er, Sir, may I be excused this period? We've got play practice." This request was met by either a tolerant look and, "Copy up your work, won't you?" (probably glad to get rid of me), or much gnashing of teeth, pulling of hair and ominous mutterings.

Finally, the great day arrived and, surprise, surprise! We actually knew our lines, we had costumes and we had sets as well. And then... THE PERFORMANCE.

We all watched with bated breath. No! The sets didn't collapse, most lines were remembered and we all sat and munched peanuts behind the scenes and, after it was all over, we realised that we had actually enjoyed it.



TROY ROCHE AWARDS

These prizes are generously donated and awarded by Mrs. Troy Roche to help foster creative poetry and prose writing at both junior and senior levels.

TROY ROCHE AWARD: FIRST PRIZE SENIOR PROSE FREEWAYS

A growing number of people, including several Federal Ministers, have been pressing for the abandonment of Sydney's freeway programme, but will this really be of benefit to Sydney?

To take such a step would be to leave Sydney's traffic in a worsening mess and would compound problems for later years. Rather, a co-ordinated public/private transport network is needed.

At present, it is much quicker to use public transport to the city than to drive a car.

For example, from Hornsby (north) to the city takes sixty minutes by car, but only forty minutes by train—50% faster. From Parramatta (west) it is fifty minutes by car and thirty by train—a reduction of 67%. From Liverpool (S.W.) to the city is a sixty-five minute journey by car as against thirty-eight in the train, a saving of 71%; and from Sutherland (south), it is fifty-five minutes and thirty-two minutes, making train travel 72% faster.

Therefore, the train is by far the quickest means of travel, yet the number of people travelling to the city by car increases.

This is for two reasons. First, the public transport is not nearly as comfortable as private vehicles—a situation which is not likely to alter dramatically in the near future because of the prohibitive cost.

Secondly, although they carry people more efficiently on a set route, trains lack the mobility and flexibility provided by the car.

Thus we have a situation where, despite the more rapid movement afforded by public transport, many people still prefer the automobile—and people are crying out for a halt to all work on freeways.

Look at the advantages of freeways. The first, and one of the most important, is safety. Freeways have no intersections—all cross traffic is carried over or under—and the opposing flow of vehicles are separated by wide medians.

Therefore, one of the most dangerous of accidents, head-on collision, is avoided. Freeways are three times as safe as surface arterial roads and, in Britain, motorways are saving

4000 casualties a year. What is more important, a few old houses, or the lives of hundreds of people? Our politicians seem to be more interested in winning votes by supporting the fashionable environmental groups, than thinking about people's lives.

Besides the human suffering, there is the economic cost—the cost of providing hospital facilities, ambulance services and burial facilities. This is very substantial as well, so, safety wise, freeways are most desirable.

They also keep traffic out of shopping areas, which are major bottlenecks at present. Because of the resulting uniform travel conditions, they ensure lower vehicle operating costs.

There is also the pollution aspect. Vehicles travelling at seven and a half miles an hour produce four times the pollutants of vehicles moving at fifteen miles per hour, and exhaust emission level at twenty miles per hour is twice that at forty miles per hour.

I wonder if these conservationists, who profess to be concerned with preserving the environment, realise that they are producing at least eight times as much pollution travelling at ten miles per hour as they would be travelling at fifty miles per hour. Have they also thought that it means less noise in residential areas as traffic is diverted away? Obviously not.

These same conservationists call for the widening of present surface arterial roads. Despite the fact that the cost per vehicle mile of constructing a freeway is about one-third that of widening present roads, it still means that people will have to be relocated, as houses on each side are resumed for the widening.

Obviously people are going to be displaced either way, so the rational idea is to construct freeways. Have they also thought that to improve public transport requires resuming more land?

One suggestion to minimise this problem is to have an integrated network of freeways and public transport, with a rapid transit rail line in the median between the two carriageways of the freeways. It has been done overseas, so why not here?

It is clear that despite the advantages of public transport, people still prefer cars and freeways are far superior to existing roads in both economic and human terms. Public transport alone is just not practicable, despite what some politicians try and lead us to believe, so we have to decide on freeways or chaos. There is no choice, is there?

—BRIAN BOTHWELL, 5th Form

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
SECOND PRIZE SENIOR PROSE**

DREAM?

The ground spun, twisiting into a dancing whirlpool of colour and light. Suddenly a light flashed orange, then red, then blue. A steady beating, more a throbbing, began in his inner ears and worked its way to the outside. It died to a chanting from some incoherent chorus.

Somewhere in the distance a blur appeared, growing and pulsating with the sound. Out of the blur came a face, a round face with red lips and penetrating eyes.

A voice spoke, quiet, but persuasive. The music exploded like a series of blasts and beats and the floor began to spin again. This time he moved too; turning and rolling and spinning and crashing into a sea of shapes, a myriad of colours. Silence.

His motion slowed, as if he was in a film that was set in slow motion. A forest of shapes appeared, liquid shapes, cavorting and swaying as a breeze ripples a field of corn. Suddenly the figures froze and a hand, grey and gnarled reached forward. Slowly each figure turned to its touch and a face appeared from the darkness of nowhere. Again the chanting began and the face engulfed him.

Blinding lights flashed again and the whirlpool re-appeared from the floor. Again the chanting began, this time with an added mystical tone. Again he was spinning, rolling, twisting, turning, toppling.

On and on...

—GILLIAN KEMP, 4A

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
FIRST PRIZE SENIOR POETRY**

A THOUGHT

Before me lives life—
Form and shape—sounds and feelings—
Are my ambitions and desires also part of you?
Confidence is shadowing a fear of loneliness,
Time moves, so must a feeling.
Watr stings my eyes to wait so long—
To suddenly break from my pleasure and seek
new avenues
Perhaps it's immaturity, but I'm afraid.

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Before me lives life. Am I really part of it?
I would perfer to dissociate myself—escape?
Always torn between a superficial relationship
and sincerity:
Like the fiery sun, it rises to a climax and
then rests.

Let not our bodies be the sole communicator:
Life grows still as the night descends,
Sounds of music clashing to be supreme.
Let the last shadow of light keep off the
intrusion of darkness.

Small groups assemble discussing their com-
mitments and love.

I'm alone.

Friends are beautiful.

Resting in my mind, doubts foreshadow a
dissection—

Communication, the essence of life, fades with
distance;

Continuous forces opposing the physical.

Before me lives life, but is it only a dream?

—ADRIENNE ROSS, 6A

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
SECOND PRIZE SENIOR POETRY
—NOT AWARDED**

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR PROSE**

A MODERN FABLE

The summer breeze altered the shapes of the clouds. But they were not real clouds, they were bundles of thick, dirty, unhealthy smog.

The banks of the river had froth piled up along the side. But, the froth was not of clean, fresh, bubbly water. It was brown, slimy, detergent, floating along the water.

The fish glided carelessly, for they were dead and were better off that way, as the humans, who were barely living, dreaded the pollution.

The dark green grass was green, only because of the green dust from the factory.

The sky was filled with dust, gas, fumes and lots of other poisonous things. No birds sang their sweet tunes; no ants scurried by.

The ban was soon to come.

After two years of filth, sickness, smog and pollution, at last the ban had come.

The summer breeze altered the shapes of the clouds, white and fluffy. The river ran happily, bubbling along its journey. The fish swam merrily through their beautiful home.

Cattle munched on the now luscious, fresh, green grass. Ants scurried along the ground busily involved in their routine.

Butterflies danced up and down through the sky and birds chirped sweetly.

People laughed again and children soon became healthy once more.

But will man overpower nature's ways once more and destroy all living things?

—SHIRLEY EGLITIS, 3C

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
SECOND PRIZE JUNIOR PROSE**

—NOT AWARDED

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
EQUAL FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY**

MUM

Mum! Mum!
I've lost my Mum.
Mum! Mum!
Where are you, Mum?
Mum! Mum!
Come to me.
Please, Mum, come.
I can't see where I am,
I'm surrounded in a forest full
of legs;
There are girls' legs and boys' legs
and ladylike legs and men-type legs too.
There's doggy type legs and even tails,
and here am I without my Mum.
Oh, Mum! Oh, Mum;
Come back to me,
Mum! Mum! Mum!
I'm here and come and rescue me
from this tangle of legs
(Oh, yeah!) and tails.
There's my Mum up there at the ladies'
part of the store. "Mum", I yelled,
"Come and get me!"

—DARRYL MARTIN, 1D

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
EQUAL FIRST PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY**

THE HYDROFOIL

The impressive hydrofoil lets out a sound
like that of a duck,
and the legs clawing at the water
leave a wake behind as the smooth feathered
body speeds along through the water.

The jumbo jet soars like an eagle,
Over the hills, but glides down
Like a swan, to land in its giant nest
To rest, for a while.

—DAVID NIELSEN, 3rd Form

**TROY ROCHE AWARD:
SECOND PRIZE JUNIOR POETRY**

HAZY LIKE MY MIND

The sun shines
on the hills
that appear hazy
like my mind
lazy,
like my mind.

I love to be free
to roam the hazy
hills,
but I am locked up
within four brick walls—
A prison.

—ANNE-MAREE GATENBY, 2A

THE LAST WORLD WAR

War was caused by man. A cruel monster
...its objective to destroy.
Once let loose it could never be recaptured.
Man, a small child, killed by his toys.

C. McKENZIE, Form 6

WAITING

The clouds have settled,
At the peak of the hill,
Waiting.

—ROGER STUCKEY, 1A

CHILDHOOD

horses,
dreams,
cubby-houses,
mudpies
and a little girl's doll.

—RHONDA JONES, 2C

THE LONELY LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

At the door stood a small man. His back was bent and his face was wrinkled and sad. His silver hair was glistening in the warm sunshine. His sad eyes roamed the countryside and vast water that surrounded him as if he was waiting for someone special. But the poor old man waited in vain because there was no one to be seen for miles.

For the next two weeks this small figure appeared at the door. His unshaven face grew very sad and lonely. One day dark clouds moved across the sky. A fisherman's boat was floating out to sea. Once more the fisherman came out and heard someone shouting.

Help! It sounded like a young girl's voice. The old man ran down to the water and dived in. He swam vigorously towards the boat and grabbed the side. When he reached the shore with the boat, he helped the girl up to the lighthouse.

"Where am I?" asked the girl.

"You're in my lighthouse," answered the man. "Now, what's your name?"

"My name is Tammy Wilson".

"Could this be my grand-daughter?" he thought. His sad eyes glistened and his heart was warm once more.

—LYNETTE GILL, 1A

MY CHILDHOOD

I remember my first day of school when the girl next to me wet the floor. When it happened the teacher growled at her. She went all red and I was scared. She was all wet. Her legs were all wet. The chair and floor were wet.

—JOAN MALLIGAN, 1C

DRUGS

Needle shoved in arm.
Dizzy, Wizzy roundabout,
Floating back again.

—S. WILLEY, 1B

FIGHT

argument,
hit,
belt,
scream,
smack,
smash,
bang,
black eyes,
sore feet,
bruised face,
scarred stomach,
broken legs,
hospital.

—JULIE WEBB, 2C

FOOTBALL MATCH

Tackled, kicked, punched, kneed,
Up, left, hook,
Big brawl, down penalised,
Name in book.

—STEPHEN ROBINSON

POLITICIANS AND PEOPLE PRIVILEGED TO SLEEP IN HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

Some people may work hard to become elected into Parliament, but when they reach their goal they laze about. They make promises they cannot keep and argue about minor details which could have been avoided.

They boast of being able to work miracles if they were elected (an emphasis is made on the word "if"). They try to make a good impression of the public. But, seeing most of what they say is brag, I think people, if they are compelled to vote, should vote for the small parties.

If the politicians do reach Parliament they realise it is impossible to fulfill their promises so instead of trying, they argue among themselves.

—ROS HOAD, 3A

TEACHERS

Roar, yell, teach, annoy.
Grab, kick, throw.
Ready, write, homework, obey.
Noisy out, go.

—MAUREEN BARTON, 1B

POOL

Pay
Takeoff
Kasplosh
Mouth full-of-Water
Clambering
Splutter
Safe.

S. WILLEY, 1B

CREEK

Hey Creek!
Why do they throw their waste to you?
Have the pigs no respect?
They've fouled your flow
And Yet! They add more of this floating foam
What is this—
Non-bio-degradable JUNK?
What right have they—did they create your
beauty to pull down
Or was it by Divinity they were given this
power, power to kill.
Fear not, for time, time will tell.
Time is slothful, but a sure runner, so beware
man.
(I confess I am one too).
Time will have its revenge.
You men kill, you will go on killing
(But only yourselves)
I too once loved;
But alas my mind is cluttered
Filled with useless thoughts.
Yet! Only man himself is ruined by himself.
Your time is yet to come man,
Flow on, foam filled stream,
Carry your burden—
Only to be returned to the deliverer for his
self-destruction.

—TONY McRAE, 5th Form

THE GLOOMY PRISON

It was damp and cold and the cells were
a miserable, depressing sight. It was nearly
always dark. Sometimes I caught a tiny glimpse
of light. The windows were small and very
high up in the wall.

In the first year I was here I tried to find
a way of escaping, but it was impossible. Now
I just wait until the day I die.

My clothes are getting thin and my shoes
are worn through the sole. The cold is reaching
me now.

—YVETTE DAVIS, 1A

ONCE

As he trudges along the sunbeaten track,
He recalls the time when he had come this
way before,
And of his friends who worked beside him,
when he was a younger man.

But now he travels alone and forlorn.
Along this never-ending road,
Years have come and gone.
And he, now, with parched and wrinkled skin,
Recalls the days gone by.

—VICKI RICHARDS, 4th Form

THE FOAL

Did you ever see a foal
To be a horse twice his size,
Galloping into time.

—S. WILLEY

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW

We came to the clearing in the pale moonlight.
The residence of the late Mr. Townsend was
smothered in vines.
It was different, but somehow different.

The drab painted walls were cracked all over
And the ancient marble columns covered with
moss.

Oh! A face at the window. Who could that be?
Somebody prowling?
Or maybe somebody just admiring the relics,
The face disappeared, it seemed to vanish.
We walked to the door and heard someone
scuttle,

What were they doing here at this time of
night?

I wonder? I wonder? I wonder what?

—SUSAN HOAD, 1A

THE WAVES

The waves are roaring
and splashing

against the rocks
When the light of The Lighthouse
shines on

the waves
You can see colours

through the
waves.

When it comes
daylight the
waves slowly go out to sea.

—JOHN MANNS, 3D

THE ELUSIVE STAIRWAY

...There's a lady who's sure

All that glitters is gold...

Voss, young, dewy lithe, lifted her deep eyes to Heaven; deep brown eyes that fairly hung with sorrow. The deception and falsehood of this life dismayed her—everywhere, the natural, the real, the truth, was hidden. This life...two huge almond-shaped tears splashed her freckled cheeks. Where was hope?

...And she's buying a stairway to Heaven. Surely Heaven would be different. Surely... the natural would remain natural, the beauty real, true love, deception non-existent. But to get there...

...In the tree by the brook,
There's a young bird who sings,
Sometimes all of our thoughts are
misgiven...

Voss gazed upward through glassy eyes. She had been so happy about coming here; everything seemed to be perfect.

...And it makes me wonder...

But the deception of life had plagued her. A life such as hers was unliveable in that life. She was young, she was free, she needed love, she needed expression, communication. Cold, faceless people laughed at her, talked about her, teased her. Yes, she was living...but not the life they wanted her to live. Maybe that was it—a communication barrier...Another brown tear glistened on her face.

...There's a feeling I get when I look
to the West,

And my spirit is calling for living...

Oh, can't they see that their life is false. They aren't living; they are acting...acting to make each other happy. If only they'd open their eyes and see.

...In my thoughts I have seen
Rings of snow through the trees,

And the voices of those who stay looking.
Oh, God, Voss had looked; she had searched and searched for that stairway; for that escape to the wondrous world.

...Yes there are two paths you can go by,
But in the long run,

There's still time to change the road
you're on...

Running hysterically through the stern and foreboding forests; over the chuckling streams; the malicious beating sun; the laughing, lilting breeze; clambering through the cold blank faces;

the selfish sneering faces...Voss searched. Escape! Escape! A stairway to a better world for her and the millions of other hopeless, questionless, facadeless teenagers who wanted to be loved. But who would get there...and how? She looked at the lifeless, racing world. How pathetic.

...And it makes me wonder...

They had to leave-get out of this non-world-Voss and the millions needed life and love where life was reality and love was real. Escape! Escape! Her head swirled and fell in ever-widening circles.

...Your head is tumbling and it won't go,
Cause you don't know...

Yes. Tumble. Tumble. Roll. Roll. Find the elusive stairway, Voss; find it...and climb it. Take all your friends too and live your own life. Find love, Voss, search, Voss, it must lie hidden somewhere.

...Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow?
And did you know,

Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

Oh, the whispering wind...is that where it is...is that where Escape hides?

But the wind is now turmoil air; it's blowing; the rain is pelting down. Hard. Somewhere, music is growing, spreading. Turmoil. Yes this life is Turmoil. Yes air, open. Open air and save Voss and her unknown friends! They need to be saved! Let them live, for God's sake, Fury, reveal the elusive stairway, and let them climb. Let there be expression...and love...and life,...to be so close...to feel so close... Voss clenched...all she wanted was to live her life.

...And as we wander down the road,
Our shoulders taller than our soles,
There walks a lady we all know,
Who shines white light and wants to show,
How everything still turns to gold,
And if you listen very hard,
The truth will come to you at last,
When all is one and one is all,
To be a rock and not to roll...

Yes, Voss, a rock, a solid, unfeeling rock. A rock, that can live as it wants and not rot when it is talked about, or kicked, or shattered...yes...a rock.

And she's buying a stairway to Heaven...

Keep looking, Voss...there must be one somewhere!...

—R. LOCKERIDGE, 4A

HORSES

Gay
Prancing
Gallopings
Wild and frisky
Bucking and kicking
Roaming free, wild
Snorting loud
Eating
Gone.

—MARGO LINDLEY, 1B

THE WIND

The wind blows spray off the sprinkler,
The wind whistles through the trees;
It bends the grass over, it tosses the
Santa Clauses
this way
and
that, the washing
flapping in the
Wind.

—STEPHEN RAISIN, 3D

THE MATCH

Something so little, so light, yet so alive,
The Devil himself can not match,
Is it the devil himself or just a match?
Perhaps it's temptation,
Not the match or just its potential of its bound
up power,
Waiting for its chance of release and yet man
has glorified in its wonder for so long.

—D. GARNER, 2nd Form

I cannot tell
I cannot tell
It must be a secret
My secret
I let it turn over and over inside me
But still I cannot tell
It would cause trouble
And shed of tears for many
I must keep my own tears deep inside
I cannot tell
I would like to tell someone
But to tell a person is to tell the whole world
So I cannot tell
I pretend I do not care
But deep inside it's unfair
I cannot tell.

—P.E., 4th Form

SKY

The sky
in the air
stretches.

—MAUREEN BARTON, 1B

HOW THE DOE DOE BIRD BECAME EXTINCT

On an island, in the sea,
There was a bird with a head as big as could be.
His name was Doe Doe,
He was a very intelligent bird, so
He sat on his nest day by day
To hatch his eggs, so they say
The natives who lived there
To touch the eggs they would not dare.
When Easter came around,
There was a hop, hop sound
Then they saw in a truck
The Easter Bunny's assistant, Daffy Duck.
He collected all the Doe Doe eggs
And took them back to the Easter Bunny's kegs,
Then all the other little bunnies
Started to paint and crack some funnies.
On Easter
All the kids had a Doe Doe feaster
Then all the parents of the Doe Doe eggs got old,
And then they died brave and bold.
That is how they became extinct
....I THINK!

—RICKIE DODD, 3rd Form

THE BLACK STALLION

Jim was a boy who lived in west America.
He lived on a ranch with his mother and father.
Every day he would go for a walk up to the
hills. There were many wild animals.

One day he could hear something squealing
over the hill. He ran up and looked down and
saw a big black horse. It was cantering up
the gully and then it ran over the hill. Jim
jumped and ran down the hill to the ranch
and grabbed some bread and a piece of rope.
Then he ran back up the hill.

The horse was standing under a tree. Jim
walked towards it, the horse reared and gave
a whinny. Jim held the bread in his hands. The
horse came up to Jim and sniffed the bread.
He started to eat it.

Jim slipped his rope over the horse's head.
The horse pulled back, but then it stopped.
Jim led it up to the tree and jumped on. Then
he snorted, but it did not do anything. He
kicked it and the horse cantered up the hill
and down the other side to the stable.

—PAUL STOKES, 1E

THE WILD BOAR

My father and I were going on a wild pig hunting trip. We were walking through thick wood when Dad saw a sow with piglets. We started to chase the sow when a huge boar came towards us. It chased us for about five hundred yards through thick woods. My father climbed up a tree. The boar stopped, Dad had a shot at the boar and hit it in the shoulder. The boar ran away bleeding badly. We followed him for a mile. We came to a water hole. The boar was lying on its side so Dad went and shot it. We carried him home and cleaned him to eat.

—GRAHAM BUTLER, 1E

WAS NECESSITY THE MOTHER OF INVENTION?

Was necessity or ulterior motives such as greed, laziness, day-dreaming or the will to supersede fellow man, man's inspiration behind his great inventions?

In the beginning, necessity was the inspiration behind inventions such as bow and arrow, spears, logboats, but as civilisation progressed did necessity fade as man's ulterior motives took the fore?

Day dreaming was probably the inspiration behind some great inventions that have benefited mankind, or have they? Man has long dreamed of emulating the bird, but all his contraptions failed to produce the desired result until the Montgolfier brothers built a balloon which flew and did they then think of the profits to be gained from this invention? Did the greed aspect take over as they thought how much could be made from alterations or improvements? Or did they think of the benefit to man? The result was aeroplanes with guns, bombs, chemicals that destroy mankind.

Man also dreamed of emulating the whale. Leonardo de Vinci dreamed about this and suddenly thought how "submarines" could destroy a fleet of ships attacking Milan, but he destroyed the plans, realising the destruction his invention would cause. However, submarines have mainly been used in warfare.

Did laziness motivate man to use a petrol engine to drive a mower when equally efficient push mowers, using more effort, were available? Did the inventor think of his own gain from the tremendous numbers sold? Did the inventor of the chain saw think of how much effort it would save him or how much he would gain from the invention? Is laziness or greed or both the "motive" behind the small inventions

now called modern conveniences?

Was man's need to supersede his fellow man the inspiration behind the invention of the motor car that would transport him faster than the other's slow horse? Was this the inspiration behind the development of bigger and longer range nuclear missiles so one country is more powerful than another?

Did the space race, the race to land man on the moon or Mars, the race for the atomic bomb or the bigger and more powerful car with more luxuries, better looks, wider wheels have their origins in this need.

Thus it can be concluded that, as civilisation progressed and necessity lessened, man's need to supersede his fellow man, emulate animals or his natural inclination to make money or avoid work took over as the mother of invention.

—R. PROWSE, 4A

NOISES OF THE NIGHT

Noises of the night as I lie in bed,
The drone of a plane as it flies overhead,
The hoot of an owl in a distant tree;
They are are noises that waken me.

The mournful howl of a lonely dog,
The plaintiff croak of a sleepy frog,
The whooshing noise of a bat in flight;
They are the sounds I hear in the night.

—DON McGRUER

THOSE DAYS

The whip cracks and the horses move along
the dusty track.

As they plod along they shut their eyes, for
the dust is bad along the beaten track.

The wagon that they pull along is wearing
out fast, the driver is old, and the horses are
at that.

When night comes the driver sits beside
the spitting fire, the horses neigh in the dry
old paddock, for the night is cold.

But it looks so peaceful under the stars
and the moon.

—BRETT FAULDER, 2B

TSUNAMI

As the tide recedes in the early morning breeze,
All the world is calm,

While the seagulls rose with fear,
Screeching in the sky above.

Then diving down,

To perch upon the high and rugged cliffs.

To witness complete destruction,

In the wake of the dreaded wave.

—CHRISTINE SEIDL, 1A

To MY SENTIMENTAL FRIEND,

Do you remember THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE? I said, "HOW DO YOU DO, FUNNY FACE."

That was the first of many GOLDEN DAYS. On THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN, ME AND A DOG NAMED BOO went to THE PUB WITH NO BEER. We danced the ROCK AND ROLL, and then you saw A LONG COOL WOMAN IN A BLACK DRESS. You said "EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, because we live in a WORLD OF OUR OWN."

THE MORNING AFTER as we walked THE LONG WAY HOME, we stopped to pick LITTLE GREEN APPLES. I was TOO YOUNG to be CLOSE TO YOU, and anyway it was THE LAST THING ON MY MIND.

NOW IT'S OVER. IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING and I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE when the MORNING HAS BROKEN. FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE, I'm going MY WAY. It won't be the same WITHOUT YOU, but maybe some day I'll be back and we can communicate with WORDS and work out SOMETHING.

Until then LET IT BE.

All my luv,

ANGIE

—DEBBIE COLEMAN, 4A

THE SILVER CHAIR

One day there was a little girl who used to walk past a little junk shop and always looked in the window. One day she walked into the shop and asked, "How much is that chair?"

The old lady said, "two dollars". The little girl wanted that chair very much. She went home that night and counted her money. She had \$1 saved up.

Next week she had saved \$2. She went to the shop where the old lady was and asked if she could have the chair. The lady said with a smile, "Two dollars, thank you," and gave it to her. The girl looked at it very closely. She took it home and showed her mother. Her mother said, "It is lovely, but where did you get it from?"

She said she got it at a little junk shop down the road.

One day the little girl and her mother were cleaning the chair and they discovered it was silver underneath and they became very rich.

—DIANE CHAPMAN, 1E

OUR WORLD

They say, "My! How you're growing," and indicate that life should be a ball of fun, but is it? What have they (the older generation) left for us? A world polluted by greed. A longing for material wealth—a big house, a flashy car, an income of so many thousand a year from an executive position. These seem to be the things that people want of life. They want to be a member of the "in" set. People have become inhuman and inhumane, faceless beings competing against one-another.

Are these the type of ideals that the older generation would hand to us, along with the wars and starvation and poverty. What are we inheriting? Can we help the world, or will it continue on its glorious decline?

—AMANDA BOWLEY, 4A

THE FIRST CAVE MAN

A long time ago there were some men known as cave men.

Every time he killed an animal he would use the animal's bones for his weapons and tools.

One of the main animals was a mammoth. If the mammoth had tusks, the cavemen would take them off and use them for doorways on their huts or use them for traps to catch different animals.

One day a cave woman came around to see the cave man and they fell in love with each other and ever since that day they have been together.

About ten months after that she had a baby boy and they named him Samuel. Samuel loved playing around the cave floor.

—HENRY DOWLING, 1E

THE STORM

It was a quiet day at the sea even though there was a slight breeze.

A while later, the breeze turned to a wind and the wind into a hurricane.

The tiny boat was tossed as if it was a shuttlecock in a badminton game. The waves were a hundred feet high.

Suddenly the boat went round and round in circles as the little boy pulled the plug out of the bath.

—PAULA BOYD, 1A

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW

It is dark as
I lie in bed,
The only light
is that of the moon
shining through
the window.
No noise can
be heard.
But suddenly
I hear a tapping
on the windows.
Turning, I can just see
through the moon's light
a face—
A mean face can be
seen as I look closer,
A face which has
probably never been
washed in twenty years,
His eyes are black and
his skin is scarred.
Can I be dreaming?
HELP!

—JANINE GRAHAM, 1A

THE WAVES

Roaring, as the waves with white tips rush
up to the beach.
Dawn is here again, painting the sky in watery
colours.
The colours reflect on the water and makes it
look purple, pink and red
As the tide recedes in the early morning breeze.
With the sky a blaze,
All the world is calm,
While the seagulls rest upon the beach
Then with a sudden roar,
And spray a flying,
The seagulls rose with fear.
Screeching in the sky above,
Then diving down again,
To rest upon higher cliffs.

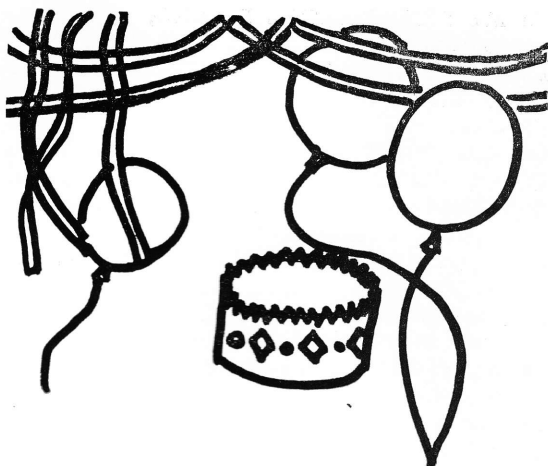
—CHRISTINE SEIDL, 1A

She lay asleep dreaming of how the days
once were,

In hospital, the drink had shown her the
way to unhappiness and desperation,
when misery crushed upon her,
She reached for the bottle,
When she felt low and tired,
Booze kept her on her feet.

"When I finally needed no excuse,
She thought, is when I should have
thought most."

—RHONDA MARTIN, 4th Form



Don't be a PARDY Pooper

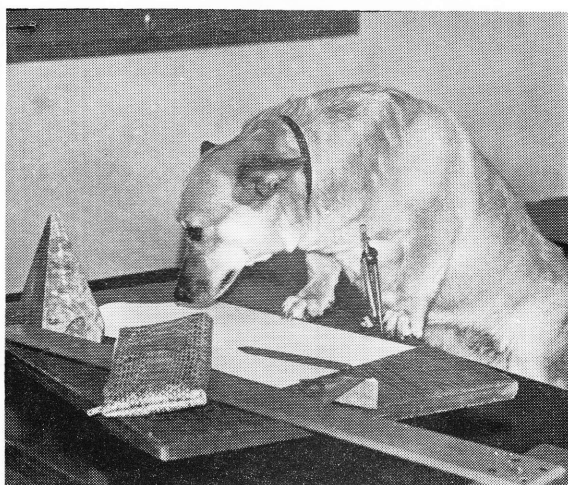
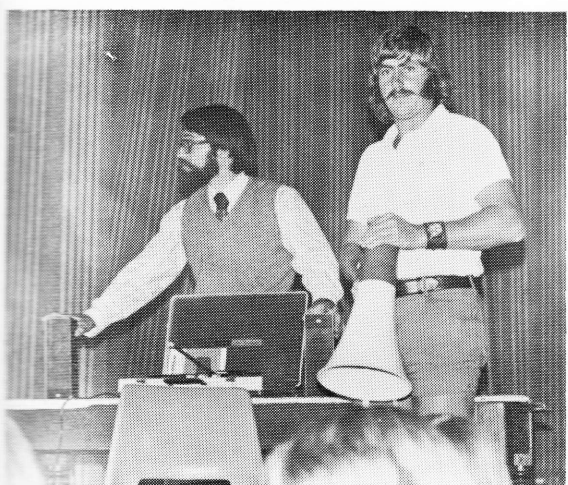
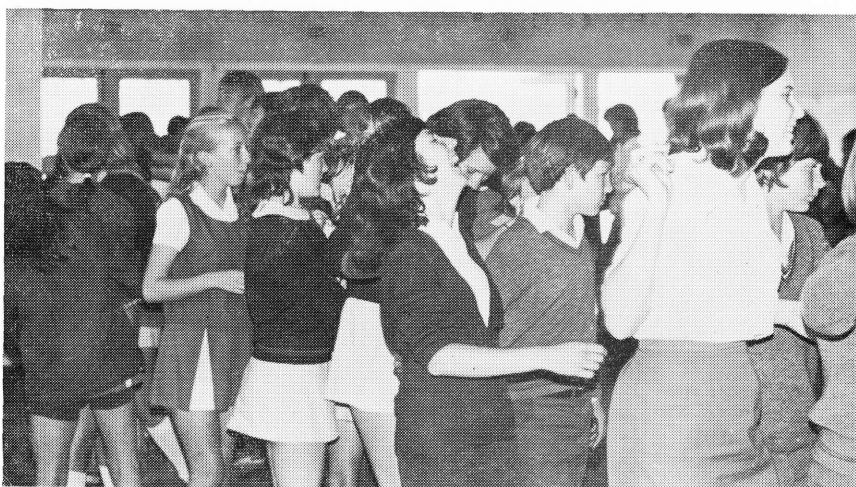


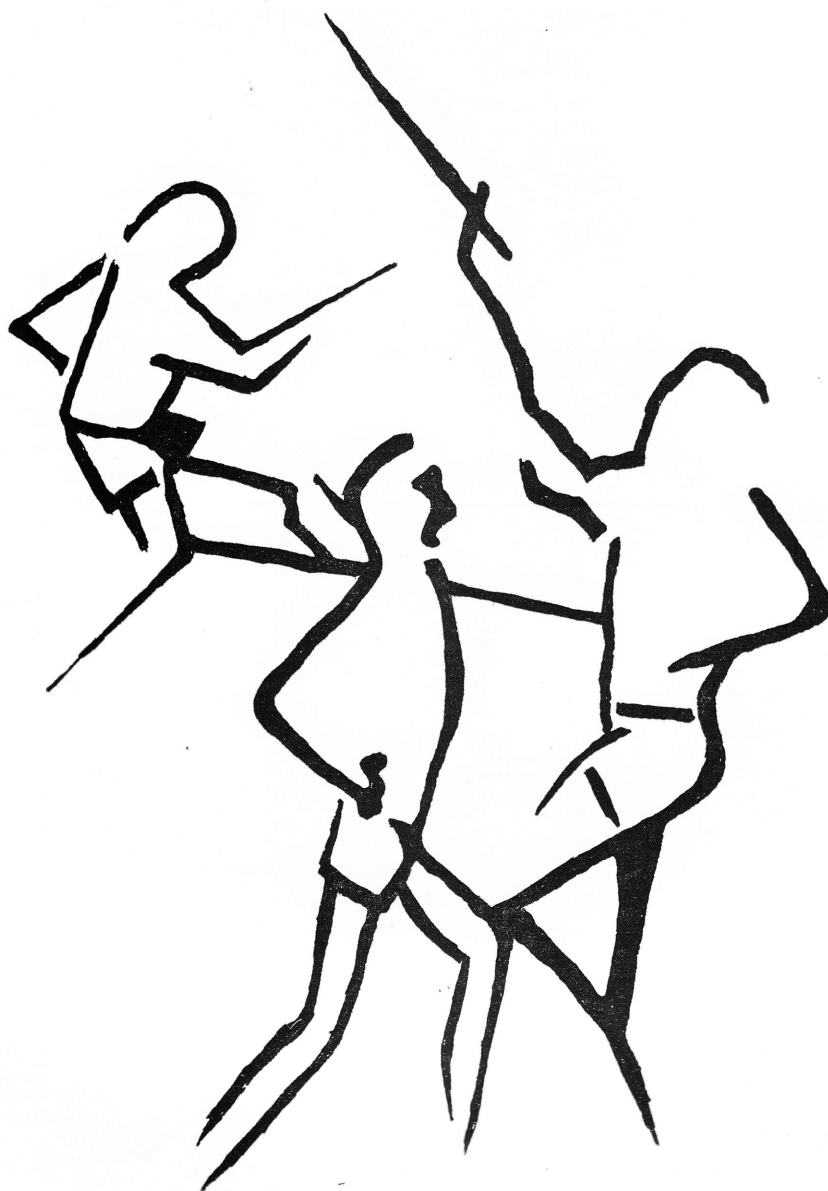
Don't be in the dark...
be a bright spark



Hair today... gone tomorrow

CAUGHT
IN THE
ACT...





SPORTING HIGHLIGHTS

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

1973 has been a very successful year for Tumut High, particularly on the Inter-School level.

The initial running of the Southern Slopes Round Robin Carnivals provided many senior and junior pupils the experience of competing against schools in their own area. This was particularly beneficial for the junior participants as they do not get enough opportunities to realise the social and emotional benefits of sporting events that are usually restricted to seniors in these inter-school trips.

On an intra-school level the participation has been slightly disappointing. This was due to a senior year, who tended to rely on one or two pupils to organise and show leadership and inspiration qualities that the junior school could follow, rather than work together as a whole senior year.

Congratulations do not only go to those pupils who have achieved success in sport this year, but also to those who participated to the best of their ability for their own personal satisfaction of knowing they have tried their best.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all those staff members, citizens and pupils who have helped in any way, be it large or small, with the organisation of sport this year.

—J. A. DEACON

SPORTS MISTRESS' REPORT

Sport continues to play an important part in the school curriculum as it teaches students the importance of team workmanship and co-operation, rather than self glory.

It is a field where students, who may otherwise go unnoticed, can come to the fore, because of their contribution to the success of their team.

The sports offered over the year included hockey, softball, volleyball, netball, basketball, golf, squash, cross country running, bush walking, swimming and athletics, with the possibility of table tennis being offered later in the year.

Inter-school visits have been encouraged at all times to give students the opportunity to compete against different teams of varying

standards, which, in the long run, help to increase their own standard.

Unfortunately, our softball team was unable to compete in the State softball competition because of lack of transport to their first match in Albury, but other visits were organised to give them the experience they needed.

For the first time this year, volley ball gained popularity and we were able to arrange matches with Gundagai, as well as including junior and senior teams in the round robin carnivals.

In conclusion, I would like to thank the staff for their co-operation over the year.

—S. McLUSKIE

SPORTS AWARDS

Sportsman of the Year: Michael Williams.

Sportswoman of the Year: Denise Williams.

Blues: Rugby League, M. Williams, C. Riley; Basketball, W. Back; Hockey, M. Petriella; Softball, C. McKenzie, J. Gallard.

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

One aspect of the annual athletics carnival evident throughout the day was the fact that the organisers forgot to order a P.A. system and subsequently Mr. Deacon could only speak in a whisper for days afterwards.

As this was the initial carnival using the metric system, records were set in all events. However, we could not gauge how good the competitors were because there was no area carnival held this year.

The spirit of House competition was strong among the junior school, but I feel that a large percentage of the senior students let themselves and their fellow pupils down by not turning up to the carnival and not participating.

Results: First, Hunter (842 points); second, Phillip (807); third, Macquarie (735); fourth, King (573).

Age champions: Boys: Open, M. Williams; 16, years, J. Williams, 15 years, Roger Prowse; 14 years, Graham Dowling; 13 years, David Carey; Girls, open, Denise Williams; 16 years, Debbie Cullen; 15 years, Karen Lindley; 14 years, Denise Braun; 13 years, Jane Wyatt.

TENNIS



Back row (l. to r.): H. Wren, W. Back, G. Dickson, Mr. R. Graham.
Front row (l. to r.): J. Callaway, J. McGrath, R. Martin, J. Jamieson.

TENNIS

Girls' tennis proved very successful this year. Trips to Queanbeyan and Narrandera were made. Jennelle Callaway, Jennifer Jamieson, Jan McGrath and Rhonda Martin represented the school at the Queanbeyan inter-school visit.

Jenelle Callaway and Rhonda Martin also played as part of a team for a junior knockout competition at Narrandera. They were accompanied by Danny Martin and Wayne Back. These players played exceedingly well against the State's top juniors and, although striking such hard opposition, had a wonderful day and very good tennis.

The teams have no worries that their successors will show as much interest and enthusiasm for the sport as they have over the years.

—RHONDA MARTIN

HOCKEY

This year's A grade hockey team had a very successful season. This was due to the consistent teamwork displayed.

We participated in three round robins, competing against neighbouring towns. In the carnival held at Wagga we were unfortunate to be defeated in our fourth game, which was a final. The other two games were held at Gundagai and Tumut, with Tumut the ultimate winners.

The highlight of the season was the inter-school match at Queanbeyan. This game was a hard, fast and enthralling match. Both teams played exceedingly well, which the scores indicate.

In the first half it was "goal for goal". Then at half time Queanbeyan had the upper hand with a score of 3-1. After half time, we ran back on the field with greater determination to equalise the score. The final outcome was a 3-all draw.

On behalf of the hockey team I would sincerely like to extend our greatest thanks to Mrs. Hart for her time and patience coaching us.

—DENISE WILLIAMS

HOCKEY



Back row (l. to r.): Roslyn Kelly, Helen Pearce, Christine Howe, Raelene Lockeridge, Mrs. B. Hart, Linda McGrath, Erica Osarek, Michelle Henrick.
Front row (l. to r.): Lorraine Kelly, Heather Reid, Marian Petriella, Adrienne Ross, Denise Williams.

INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL



Back row (l. to r.): Susan Stansfield, Ruth Vickery, Michelle Henrick and Mr. R. Johnson.
Front row (l. to r.): Denise Williams, Debbie Hoad, Roslyn Kelly.

SWIMMING

There was very strong competition at this year's swimming carnival. All Houses responded very enthusiastically with entrants and the poolside house had to be seen (or heard) to be believed.

The House competition was fiercely contested with points being given for entrants, wins, places and keenest house barracking. Most House captains worked hard all day and justified the faith the House members put in them by electing them to that position.

The carnival was enjoyed by all the students who joined in the day's activities.

The results were: First, King; second, Hunter; third, Macquarie; fourth, Phillip.

Age champions: Girls, 13 years, Diane Archer; 14 years, Debbie Noble; 15 years, Janet Stubbs; 16 years, Linda McGrath; open, Norma French; boys, 13 years, Tod Riley; 14 years, Alan Davey; 15 years, David Ford; 16 years, Ian Aylward; open, Chris Riley.

At the Southern Slopes Zone Champion-

ships, Tumut High again emerged as the top school. The team of 22 boys and 20 girls earned 115 points. As well as the many outstanding wins by Tod Riley, Alan Davey and Linda McGrath (who were Zone Age Champions) most team members contributed valuable points with wins or minor placings.

Temora High was our closest rival with 93 points.

Congratulations to team members for a fine effort. The team comprised:

Boys: Tod Riley, Mark Davey, John Walsh, Alan Davey, Peter Vine, Scott Herron, Trevor Masters, Mark Thomas, Michael Grimes, Garry Noble, David Ford, Wayne Jones, Ian Aylward, Tom McDonnell, Robert Giles, John Nugent, Chris Riley, Mark Nugent, Ron Johnstone, Michael Williams.

Girls: Diana Archer, Michelle Beauchamp, Alison Harris, Pam Bibby, Cheryl Carr, Debbie Noble, Donna Kell, Vicki Giles, Debbie Hoad, Linda McGrath, Sue McMahon, Norma French, Adrienne Ross, Margaret Osis, Jan Nolte, Jan McGrath, Janet Stubbs, Cynthia Hargreaves, Sue Stansfield, Vicki Carolan.

NETBALL



Back row (l. to r.): Gail Mumbler, Julie Gallard, Christine McKenzie, Ruth Vickery, Miss Williams.
Front row (l. to r.): Sue McMahon, Denise Williams, Roslyn Day.

SOFTBALL



Back row (l. to r.): S. Shedden, S. Stansfield, J. Gallard, L. Kelly, D. Williams, C. Bulger, Mrs. B. Hart.

Front row (l. to r.): H. Pearce, S. McMahon, V. Carolan, G. Mumbler, C. McKenzie.

SOFTBALL

The softball season was once again an active one for the Tumut High team. Although not as successful as in previous years, the team was not discouraged.

The first game was played at Gundagai High School with Tumut emerging as the victors. Tumut, however, met defeat at the next game against Gundagai later in the season.

The Queanbeyan inter-school game, played at Queanbeyan, proved to be Tumut's greatest competition of the year. The Queanbeyan team included four State players, but a consistent effort by the Tumut team kept the scores close and the game ended with the score at 10 points to 8 points, Queanbeyan defeating Tumut. The Tumut team played well and all players deserve

mention, but the key players were Julie Gallard, Denise Williams and Sue Shedden.

Later in the season, the team travelled to Mt. Austin for an area softball carnival. Tumut played a total of three games. Tumut defeated Ardlethan 16 points to 9 points. Tumut's ability to play as a team was shown here.

Tumut's victory was short-lived, however, meeting defeat at the hands of Wagga 8 points to 3 and Wade (Griffith) 16 points to 13. The team played well and best players included Sue Stanfield and Jo-Anne Wyse.

The team will lose a number of key players this year; i.e., Julie Gallard, Chris McKenzie and Denise Williams, but with continued training by new members success should follow the team in years to come.

—CHRISTINE MCKENZIE

MEN'S INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Despite the loss of only two players from last year's team, the school basketball team met with only mixed success during the year.

Our first matches were at the round robin carnival at Griffith and here thanks go to Mr. Ayliffe for providing transport on the long trip. A disappointing performance put the team in only one game in the four matches. Results were: Albury 13-20, v Balranald 15-16, v Ardlethan 30-3, v Narrandera 13-20.

Our next match was in the Shell Cup competition in which we were eliminated by Junee by seven points, despite an early lead.

The visit to Queanbeyan provided us with a more pleasing result when we ran out narrow winners in a tight match. The year was finished for the team with a trip to Mt. Austin. In a

lowscoring match in bleak conditions we ran out winners 29-16.

Many good performances were turned in during the year, but our most consistent player was undoubtedly Wayne Lucas. With players such as Mark Ward, Tony McRae, Ray Willey and the up-and-coming Glen Wendt remaining at school next year, the basketball team should meet with increased success.

Finally, the team's and my thanks go to Mr. Johnson, who has sacrificed many hours of his leisure time and imparted much of his basketball knowledge to the team. Without his help I am sure the players, as a team and individually, would not have attained near their present standard of play—it is to be hoped he will continue to coach the team in years to come.

—WAYNE BACK

BOYS' BASKETBALL



Back row (l. to r.): A. McRae, G. Wendt, R. Willey, Mr. R. Johnson.

Front row (l. to r.): W. Lucas, W. Back, G. Thatcher, J. Petriella, M. Ward.

VOLLEY BALL



Back row (l. to r.): Tony McRae, Glen Wendt, Colin McIntyre, Ray Willey, Mr. R. Johnson (coach). Seated (l. to r.): Wayne Annetts, Greg Thatcher, Mick Williams, John Petriella, Mark Ward.

VOLLEY BALL

The school volley ball team had only one competition match this year and that was against Queanbeyan.

The game started with both sides tense and eager to win. Queanbeyan began well and led 2-nil after two games. A strong revival for the Tumut side was led mainly by Glen Wendt and Michael Williams. This brought the score level at 2-all with one game to play. Both sides played very hard for victory, but Queanbeyan ran out eventual winners 3 games to 2.

The school volley ball team was coached by Mr. Johnson and our thanks go to him for the time and effort he put into coaching the team at lunch times in school and at Queanbeyan. Unfortunately we did not win at Queanbeyan, but there is always next year.

—R. WILLEY

CRICKET

1972-73 cricket season proved to be very successful for the High School B grade side. Captained by Mr. Johnson, the team played attractive cricket throughout the season with some very exciting prospects in Ray Willey, John Williams, Colin McIntyre and Anthony Jones, who provided the backbone in the batting department, and Anthony Jones, Rod Gilhome and Colin McIntyre, who provided the spearhead in the bowling department.

The other players also played a great part in helping the school side make the finals for the second time in two seasons. Making the semi-finals, only to be beaten by a better side, the High School will be back next season to do battle to win their first open premiership in B grade cricket.

The team would like to say thanks very much to Mr. Johnson for being a great captain throughout the season and hope he will captain the side in the 1973-74 season.

—JOHN WILLIAMS

OPEN RUGBY LEAGUE



Back row (l. to r.): C. McIntyre, W. Annetts, T. McRae, R. Stuart, M. McDonough, M. Ward, P. Webb, G. Spies, Mr. J. Deacon.

Front row (l. to r.): R. Willey, R. Wade, M. Williams, C. Riley, A. Jones, D. Roddy, R. Spies, G. Thatcher.

RUGBY LEAGUE

The Open Rugby League team had a fairly successful year, losing only two games. The highlight of the season was the team making the Riverina Zone final of the University Shield.

The team gained a bye in the first round. We played Wagga High in the second round, defeating them by 19 points to 11. This was a welcome victory as it was the first time that a Tumut Open team had ever defeated Wagga High. In the third round we were drawn to play the holders of the Shield, Yanco Agricultural College. We proceeded into the Zone final by defeating Yanco 13-5.

Zone final was played at Tumut before a very large crowd. The Griffith team defeated Tumut 16 points to 8.

This year was the most successful season that Tumut has ever had in the Uni. Shield and, with the majority of the team still at school, next year should see an improvement on this year's effort.

Four members of the team travelled to Narrandera to take part in the Riverina Open selections. All four players were selected in the team. They were Ron Spies, Anthony Jones, Mick

Williams and Chris Riley. As a result of the games played by the Riverina team, Mick Williams and Chris Riley were selected to go to the State trials in Sydney. Williams was considered very unlucky not to make the State team.

The inter-school visit to Queanbeyan did not go entirely as planned as far as the open team was concerned. The Queanbeyan team proved to be too good for our lads, beating us by 34-10.

The team did not let this "slight defeat" affect their play as they finished the season on a high note by winning the round robin carnival.

Mr. Deacon picked a Junior Open team (without 6th Formers) to play Tumbarumba. They defeated Tumbarumba by 23 points to 17, thus it seems the open team next year will be a strong one.

Special thanks to Mr. Deacon and Mr. Sutton for their coaching throughout the season; thanks also to Mr. Wellham for his numerous financial outlays.

—CHRIS RILEY



Face seen — Wayne Herring



Face on ground — Glen Wendt



Mark Nugent

**Anyone for "footy" on a
wet winter Wednesday?**



Gary Noble

SOCCKER



Back row (l. to r.): David Roddy, Paul Fillery, Anthony Day, Rodney Purcell, Peter Barrow, Andre Raab.

Front row (l. to r.): Andrew Dredge, Simon Dredge, John Petriella, Gordon Dickson, Noel Salan.

SOCCKER

Tumut High played two round robin carnivals and one game in the Tasman Cup.

Tumut were very unlucky to lose in the Tasman Cup, being defeated 4-3 by Deakin.

In the round robin carnivals, Tumut came

second both times. These games were played at Gundagai and Tumut.

The best players during the season were G. Dickson, A. Dredge, S. Raison, S. Dredge, P. Barrow, S. Delaney and A. Raab.

—SIMON DREDGE

GOLF



(l. to r.): Peter McDonald, Anthony Jones, Mr. H. Wellham (coach), Chris Riley, David Johnstone.

GOLF

This year again proved to be a vintage year for Tumut High in the inter-school golf competition, although it was marred by the cancellation of the Blakehurst visit.

Tumut again won the inter-school golf at Queanbeyan by defeating the home team three matches to one. This year there were four new players in the team, these being Peter

McDonald, David Johnson, Chris Riley and Anthony Jones.

A round robin sports carnival was held this year at Tumut, with the Tumut girl golfers turning in a good performance to win their section. The boys, however, were not as successful, but still came second. The results were: First Junee, then Tumut, then Harden. The girls' results were: Tumut, Junee, Harden.

BUSINESS MANAGER'S REPORT

The costs of printing a magazine of this calibre are far greater than normal school finances could cover. We therefore find it necessary to appeal to the local business community in order to subsidise these costs.

The response this year was excellent and both the Editors and the school are very grateful for this support. We hope that you will find this magazine worthy of your support.

Thanks go also to the girls of Form 5 Commercial course for the invaluable help given in typing and processing of letters and to all Form 5 students who helped in the actual collection of donations.

—R. AYLIFFE

DONATIONS

Donated half page: R. G. Beavan, Apex Club of Tumut, Rural Bank, K. Meyer, E. A. Bourne Pty. Ltd., Ashton Motel, M. Tucker, A. & T. Bakery, Clarion Dry Cleaners, Commonwealth Savings Bank, Pidsley Bros., Snowy Mountains Tyre Service, Tumut Brake and Body Service, Motel Amaroo, Newtown Store, Baker's Butchery, BP Tumut Service Station, Farrington Motel, Snowy Smash Repairs, Tumut Bike Centre, Oriental Hotel, Nancarrow's Garage, Col Fuller, BP Blowering Service Station, Jensen Refrigeration, A. B. and C. Cowling, Irwin's Milk Bar, Clifford's Pharmacy, Excelsior Cafe, Patricia Fashions, Royal Delicatessen, Misses Kelly, Lynch's Radio and TV Service, M. Cruise & Sons, Milton Archer & Sons, Pollyanda, Herron & Piper, R. & J. Bryan, Lorraine Salon, Clark's Delicatessen, Broughton and Bowley, J. J. Learmont, Majejstic Cafe, Davy Bros., Meyer Chemist, Trevor Gill, Lucas Home Furnishings, Baker's Garage (C.M.G.), John Marzol, Tumut Radio Cabs, John Burt Menswear, Town and Country Jeans, Tumut Health Foods, Woolcott and Wilkinson, J. and I. E. Smart, Lance Webb, Suisse Jewellers, Hotel Wynyard, K. & N. Arentz, Mac's Footwear, G. J. Coles.

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KEEP TUMUT
CLEAN