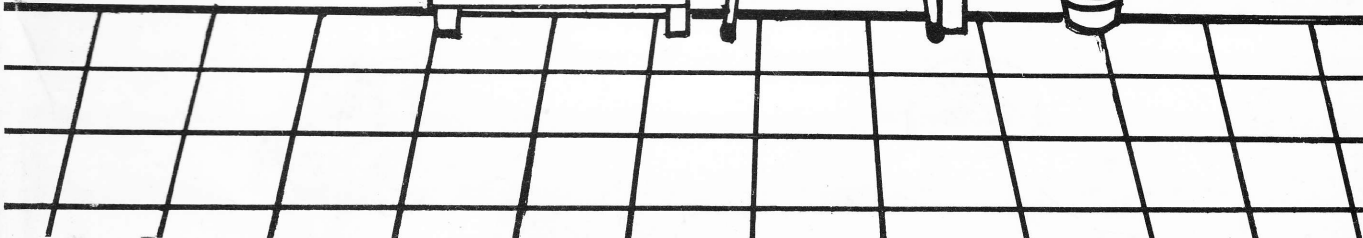
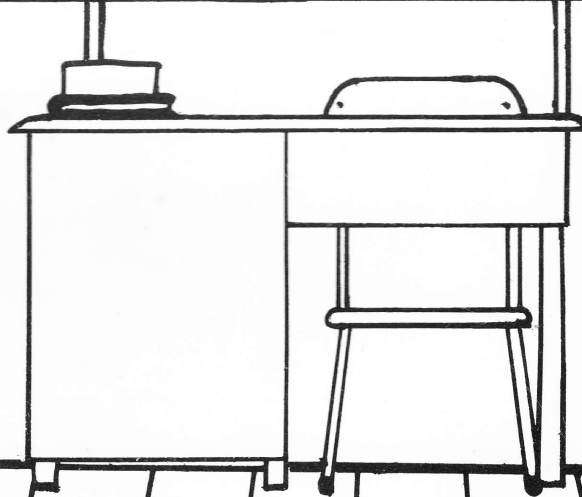
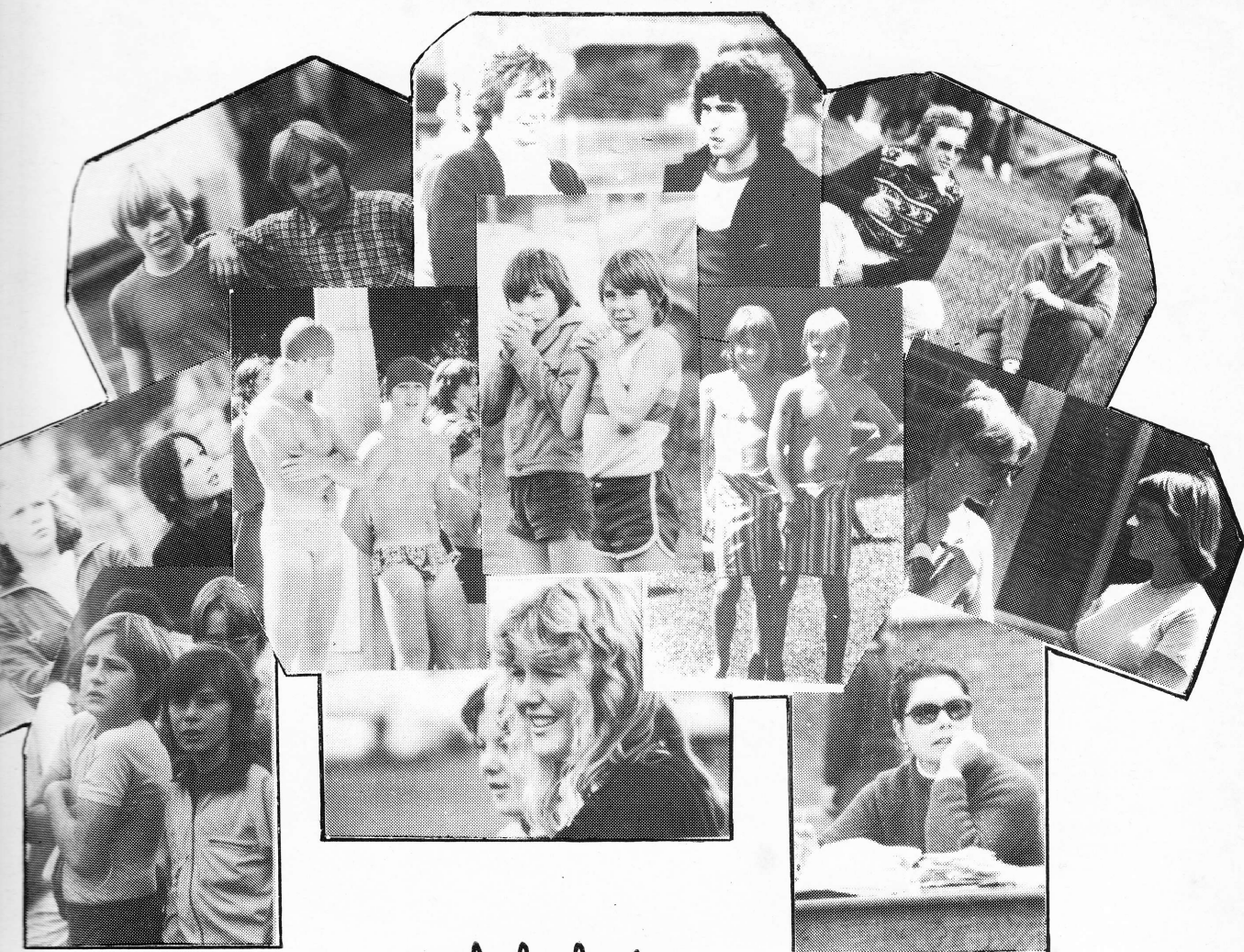


B. Sundin





Vol 21, '78

DIRECTORY

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

Deputy Principal: Mr. G. W. Garnett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., M.Ed. Admin.

English, History and Drama Departments: Master, Mr. D. McLeod, B.A.; Mr. R. Writer; Mr. J. Arentz, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. A. Wilkinson, B.A.; Mrs. M. Combley, B.A.; Miss M. Davidson, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. Paisley, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Honours); Miss K. Mowbray, B.A., Dip.Ed. (transferred); Mrs. C. Schneider, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss T. Lehtsalu, Dip. Teach.

Mathematics Department: Master, Mr. T. Keith, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. C. Cotterill, Dip. Teach.; Mr. K. Fitzgerald, B.A.; Mr. P. Hynes, B.A. (Honours), Special Master; Mr. R. Gilhorne, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. R. Johnson, B.A.

Science Departments: Master, Mr. G. Cox, B.Sc. (I.A.); Mr. C. Brown, B.Sc.; Lab. Assist. Miss T. Cruise; Mr. P. Paull, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. Ross, Dip. Applied Sc., Ag. Dip.Ed.; Mr. K. Swann, B.A.; Mr. D. Brown, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Miss K. Affleck, B.Sc., Ag.; Mr. T. McLaughlin (resigned, gone to Japan); Mr. G. Gay, B.A.; Mrs. R. Pearce.

Social Science Department: Master, M. Norman, B.A.; Mr. R. Ayliffe, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. Bawden, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. Kenny; Mr. P. Rankmore, Dip. Teach.; Mr. T. McCullaugh, B.Ec.; Mr. T. Kennedy, B.A. Ed.; Mr. N. Schneider, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.

Modern Language Department: Miss C. Wilson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Industrial Arts Department: Master, Mr. D. Ebeling, Dip.I.A. (Ed.); Mr. J. Deacon; Mr. H. Wellham; Mr. C. Tregeagle, B.Sc. (I.A.).

Home Science and Needlework: Mrs. S. Ayliffe, Dip.Dom.Sc.; Mrs. B. Archer; Miss J. De Breuys, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. M. Davies; Kitchen Assistant, Mrs. D. O'Donovan.

Art Department: Mrs. S. McDonald, Dip.Art.Ed.; Miss L. Webster, Dip.Art Ed.

Physical Education Department: Mr. G. Pipe, Dip. P.E.; Miss D. Strasser, B.S. (U.S.A.) New York Teach., N.S.W. Teach.

Music Department: Miss L. Cunneen, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Special Ed.: Miss L. Watt; Miss L. Hankinson, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss L. Cockburn, B.Sc.Ed., Cert. Rem. Reading.

Sportsmaster: Mr. R. Johnson; Assistant, Mr. G. Pike.

Sportsmistress: Miss D. Strasser; Assistant, Miss L. Watt.

Girls Supervisor: Mrs. S. McDonald.

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

Library Clerical Assistants: Mrs. B. Coleman, Mrs. Watson.

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

Careers Advisers: Mr. R. Ayliffe, Mrs. B. Orr.

School Clerical Assistants: Mrs. M. Thatcher, Mrs. M. Phillips, Mrs. J. Cox, Mrs. J. Henrick.

Teacher Aides: Mrs. Pringle, Mrs. Swann.

General Assistants: Mr. F. Hillier, Mr. E. Smith, Mr. R. Skeggs.

Farm Assistant: Mr. M. Gaudzinski.

School Captains: Ian Gatenby, Karen Henrick.

School Councillors: Harold Ritch, Lesley Doon.

Vice-Captains: Michael Battenally, Sue Hoad.

Prefects: Jon Baker, Stephen Candotti, Mark Crain, Peter Foley, Douglas Garner, Brendan Hill, Kenneth Kell, Mark Krupinski, John Learmont, Mark Lucas, Wayne Maybury, Douglas Mayo, Edward O'Kane, Craig Pearce, Peter Peel, Diana Archer, Malinda Beattie, Bridget Bowdler, Alison Davis, Corrinne Dent, Lesley Doon, Michelle Fillery, Elizabeth Garraway, Jacqueline Harmer, Karen Henrick, Viva Johnson, Jennifer Kell, Margo Lindley, Frances McLaughlin, Karen Marlowe, Anne Nugent, Jennifer Piper, Susan Reekmann, Patricia Salan, Christine Seidl, Jennifer Whiting, Mary Whitley, Susan Worsnop.



CAPTAINS' REPORT

This year saw the beginning of a new Prefect and Student Council system. From Year 12, six leaders were elected by the school, then Year 12 and the staff elected two Captains, two Councillors, and two Vice-Captains from these six students, the remainder of Year 12 acted as Prefects.

Naturally, there were a few problems, but overall the system worked well and gave those students who would not normally be elected as prefects, a chance to prove themselves capable of such an office. Many did so, and with a few minor changes the system has been accepted.

We are proud to have been School Captains and have learnt a great deal during our term of office. We feel that there needs to be communication at all times between staff and pupils to ensure smooth running of the school, and that there is a great deal more to the school than just pupils and teachers. It is a very complex machine, and for the student to gain the most, he or she must learn to work hard and be able to co-operate. Also, the student must be encouraged, and his or her talents developed to the utmost.

Finally, we would like to thank all our teachers, all the assistants, Mr. Cox, Mr. Ayliffe, Mr. Garnett and Mr. Purcell. Best wishes to Tumut High School.

— KAREN AND IAN.



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

I have been in Tumut for almost six years. While I have a long way to go to be rated as a "local" I have never lived in a more pleasant district.

That statement raises the point of this message — maybe it is too pleasant because life flows along at a pleasantly slow rate with few apparent troubles for most people. So, especially for the young people, it is easy to gain the impression that such conditions apply generally, and consequently this "she'll-be-right" attitude is quite common.

It's a cold, hard, competitive world outside and when it comes to finding work or even just surviving, there is no mercy given.

All that is an explanation of my main worry about the youth of Tumut, which is that, generally, they do not reach their full potential because they have not experienced the competition that exists in larger centres.

If, during my time here, I can find some effective way of spreading this message, then one of my present frustrations would disappear.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

1978 has gone very well for this year's Social Committee.

Up to date there have been a total of five socials, which were all enjoyed thoroughly.

Besides those held annually, that is 'Welcome to First Form' and '6th Form Farewell', we launched a new form of social with the help from Robert Lawson and his disco equipment. This social coincided with the Queanbeyan Inter-School visit and was by far the most well attended and most enjoyed.

The Year 12 Graduation was once again a lot of hard work for a good cause. We think all will agree that this farewell was the most successful for many years.

We would like to thank Mr. Tregeagle, Mrs. Cotterill and Miss Cruise for their hard work, co-operation and understanding.

Good Luck 1979 Social Committee.

— "PERFEECT, NOT NOT"

1978 BOGONG COMMITTEE REPORT

The Committee would like to thank the following people for their aid in compiling this year's Bogong: Mr Greg Watson, of the Tumut & Adelong Times, for both his help and his patience; the students of Tumut High for their literacy contributions; Mrs Schneider and Ms Webster for arranging financial contributions; everyone who submitted reports, art work and photographs; and finally, Ms Davidson, Ms Wilson and Ms Webster for their time, their guidance and their encouragement.

Compiling and editing this magazine has been an extremely valuable experience for the Committee, and we hope everyone enjoys reading it.



Bogong Committee

Back Row (l. to r.): J. Gregory, K. Malone, M. Harris, P. Hughes, G. Sturt. Third Row: C. Cowan, C. Burn, M. Butler, A. Sparks, J. Hindmarsh, C. Oserak. Second Row: A. Clear, K. Quinnell, F. Bowdler, M. Nugent, L. Rivers. Front Row (l. to r.): L. Kell, V. Howe, W. McGrath, H. Edwards.
Absent: Ross Butler.
Co-ordinators: Ms Davidson, Ms Wilson, Ms Webster.



OFFICE STAFF



MULTI-PURPOSE HALL

The construction of the Tumut High School's Multi-Purpose Hall commenced in mid-April, 1978, and was expected to be finished in mid-December, 1978.

The contract was given to Peters Constructions of Tumut.

Destruction of the basketball court gave the students a warning of "stay away" and statements as published in High Notes further increased the warning.

With heavy rainfall and holes being sunk in the ground everywhere, the site began to look like a scene from a trench in World War I. The rain became constant during the winter and the building of the hall was held up for 10 weeks, 3 days, 4½ hours, but finally the foundations were laid.

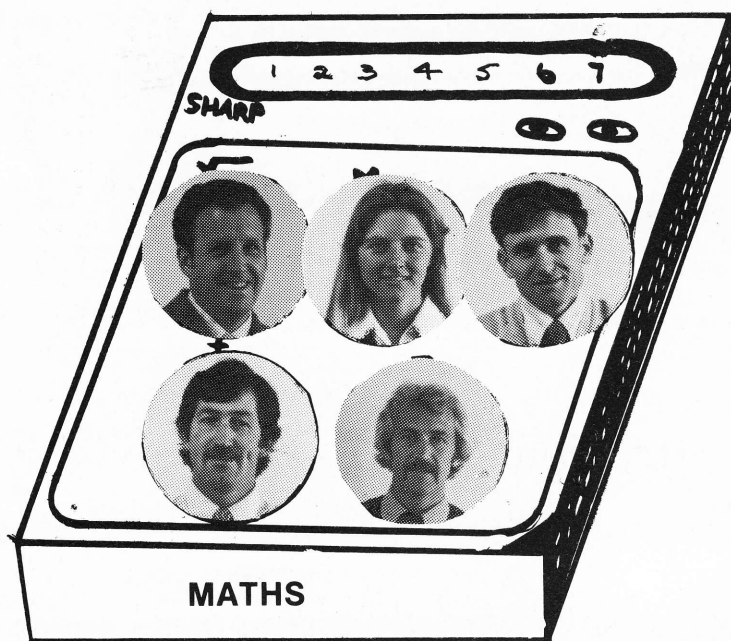
After the foundations were laid the site was visited by Mr. E. Bedford, the Education Minister. He was accompanied by Mr. D. Buchanan, (Regional Director), Mr. T. Sheahan, Mr. F. Willey (Properties Director), Mr. and Mrs. Hopper and the School Principal, Mr. F. D. Purcell.

In the spring the rainfalls started to thin out, so work was under way again. The holes were filled up with cement, cement and more cement. Girders were then erected and the brick laying began. When complete, the hall will contain 110,000 bricks!

The construction of the long-awaited and much-needed Multi-purpose Hall, is now expected in April-May, 1979.

— MARK HARRIS, Year 11.





AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

In the last three years this competition has grown from a pilot scheme in 1976, which was conducted in N.S.W. and the A.C.T. for Years 7 to 10 only, to a competition in 1978 which is a National Competition attracting over 60,000 entries from all States, and a further 900 from New Zealand.

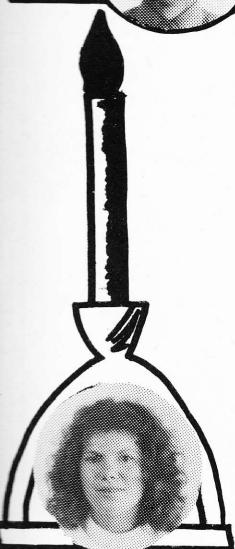
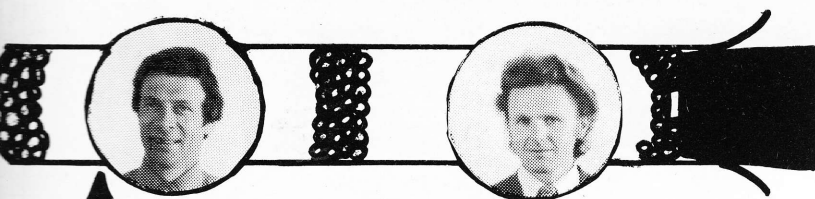
It is organised by the Canberra Mathematical Association in conjunction with the Canberra College of Advanced Education, with financial sponsorship from the Bank of N.S.W.

There are three sections in the competition, and each entrant is competing against only those in the same age group in his or her State, so that difficulties, which could occur by different States following different syllabuses, are avoided.

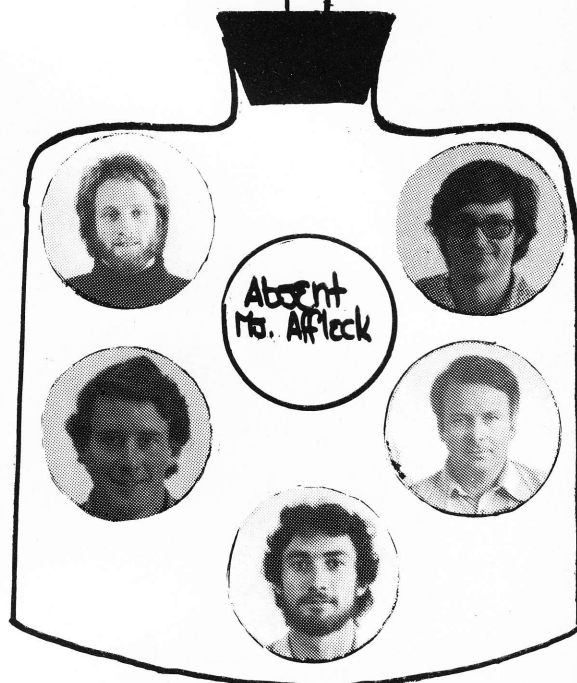
Tumut High School had 31 entrants in this year's competition, and congratulations go to all those candidates. In particular, to Maria Nowlan, Donald Collie and David Gatenby who received distinction certificates (top 15%) of State age group) and to Janice Molineaux, Robert Molloy, Jenny Wilde, Ute Pens, Julie Piper, Chris Doon, Leonie Kell and Ross Butler, all of whom gained credit certificates, which represent the next 30% in each State age group.

Our thanks go to the manager of the Tumut branch of the Bank of N.S.W., Mr. R. Lee, for making the presentations to the successful candidates at a school assembly, and to Mrs Keith for the lettering on each of these certificates.





SCIENCE DEPARTMENT



THE ANNUAL SHAREFARMER'S REPORT

The High School Farm, or "Swandarosa" as it is affectionately known to most of the Ag. students, has had a relatively good year. The farm suffered the loss of Mr. Swann for a period of four months during winter, but it was capably guided by Ms. Affleck and Mr. Ross and very carefully tended by various Ag. classes, especially the "likely lads and ladies" of Year 11.

Naturally, winter is a testing season and the Ag. Plot did have its setbacks, most notable being the virtual drowning of what was hoped to be a "bumper" lettuce crop. However, this failure was redeemed by a bountiful harvest of peas.

The sheep? We..., that's a sad story ... But we did have a successful shearing that was carried out by Mr. A. Kell after a perfunctory attempt by Year 10 students.

This year, the Poultry side of the Ag. Plot has seen a great increase in numbers — approximately seventy hens. Likewise, the smaller of our feathered friends, the Japanese Quail (*Coturnix Japonica*), have proved they can breed just as well as anybody (with a little help from an incubator and brooder)!!! They can now number 36 adults with 34 chicks fresh out of the brooder. Unfortunately, our adult Quails have been somewhat depleted by a marauding neighbourhood feline.

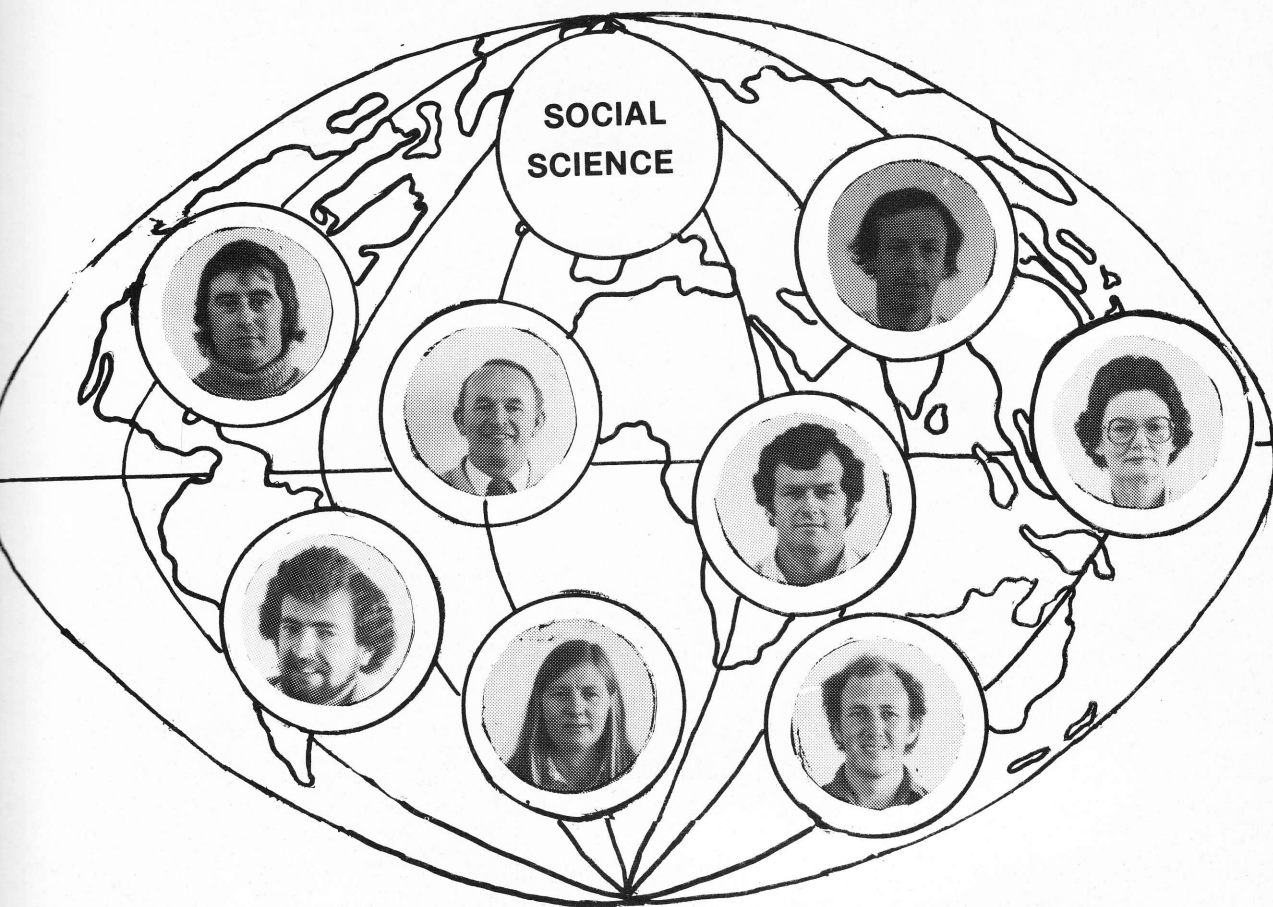
Now ... the Glass-house has become one of the features of the Ag. Plot and no doubt will be the envy of every gardener in the district. Mr. Writer, our "budding greenthumb", is already aware of its benefits!!! Mr. Swann with his persistence and ability to squeeze grants from the Department of Education has procured for us a controlled temperature regulated by four heaters, and a large evaporative cooler, which means a perfect growing climate can be maintained.

An assortment of vegetables are planted in the Ag. Plot gardens, the main crop being comprised of 300 "Apollo" tomato seedlings. The teachers' tables will certainly have a variety this season!!!

1978 was a good year — but 1979 will be better!!

— The Ag. Plotter.





I.S.C.F. REPORT

There has been great interest shown in I.S.C.F. by an increasing number of students in 1978 due to activities within and outside the school.

I.S.C.F. stands for the Inter School Christian Fellowship, which has groups of students meeting voluntarily in most N.S.W. High Schools. At Tumut High a group of 15 meets regularly each Thursday lunchtime for study and discussion centred on what it means to live for Jesus Christ in a world that, by and large, rejects His claim to be "the Way, the Truth, and the Life". Most students who attend come from Year 8. Students themselves have started to run the meetings by themselves under the guidance of Mr. Keith, the I.S.C.F. Counsellor. Topics covered have been varied, but the main ones centred on Matthew's Gospel.

The success of I.S.C.F. has been helped by regular prayer meetings each Tuesday recess and numerous camps and activities outside of school. At Easter time ten boys from Tumut High joined with 15 others for a 40-mile hiking camp to Mt. Jagungal in the Snowy Mountains. As in 1977, this camp has proved very popular. Who could forget a whistle chase in the smoke and mist at an altitude of over 5000ft! Or seeing the great view from the top of one of Australia's highest mountains!

Most month's the group has gone Ten-pin Bowling at Wagga, followed by the well-run and interesting Youth for Christ Rally. In response to the challenge from some of the best youth speakers in Australia, some of our I.S.C.F. group have committed their lives to following and serving Christ.

Several barbecues and outings have been held, as well as a combined camp with Gundagai and Rye Park at Bundanoon. The highlight of this camp was plenty of bike riding through the local national park. Another combined camp is planned for early 1979.

To conclude the year's activities four boys will be joining an I.S.C.F. camp run by Mr. Keith and other leaders. It is called the Murrumbidgee Canoe Camp. Three days will be spent on the Murrumbidgee and three days on the Tumut River.

I.S.C.F. has much to offer students seeking a real aim and purpose in life. Training in leadership and spiritual living are much needed by today's teenager. All students are welcome to attend any advertised meetings.

— T. KEITH, Counsellor.

ENGLISH, HISTORY & DRAMA

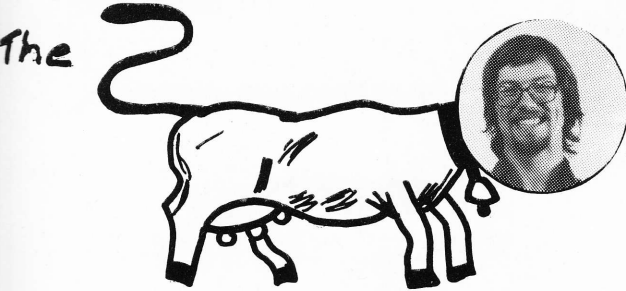
written by



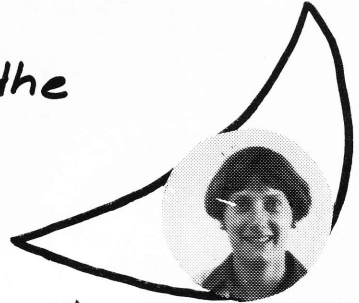
Hey diddle diddle



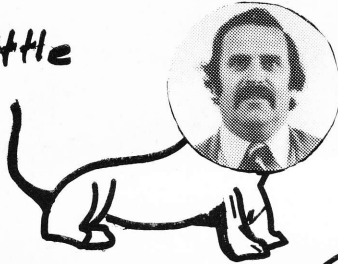
The and the



jumped over the



The little laughed to see such fun



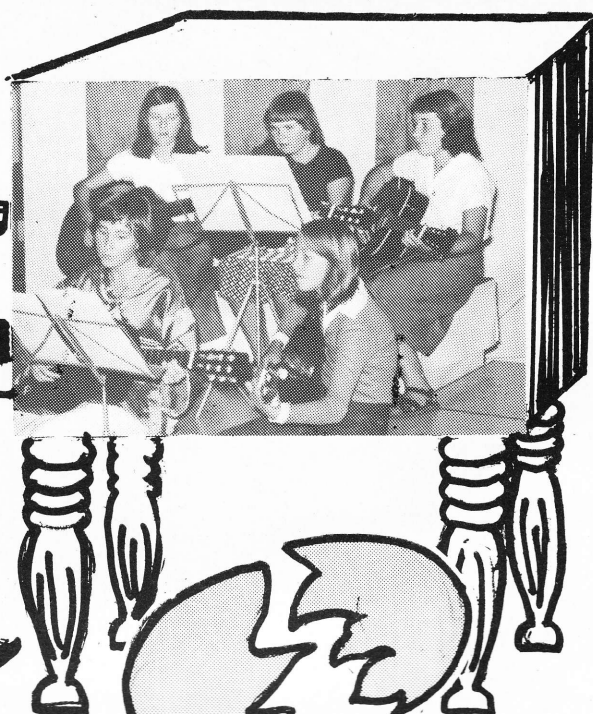
ran away with the



!



MUSIC



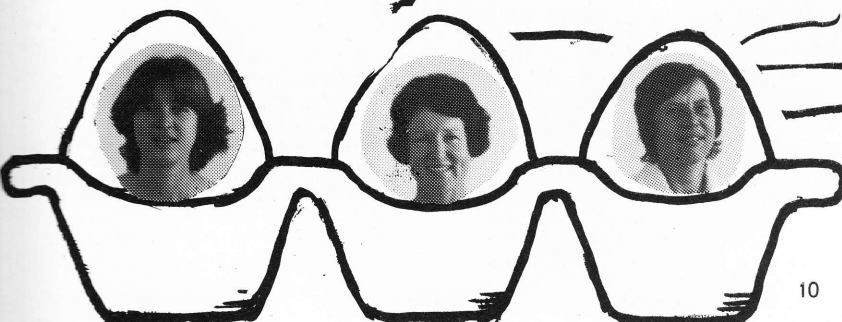
JOE: Miss Cuneen broke
the record for
screaming yesterday.

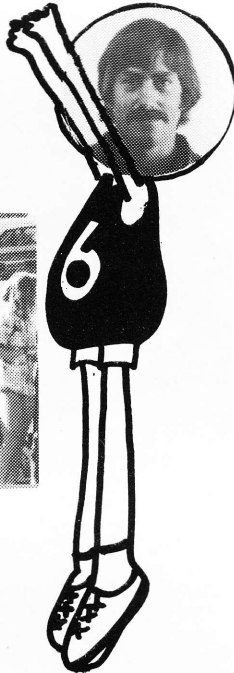
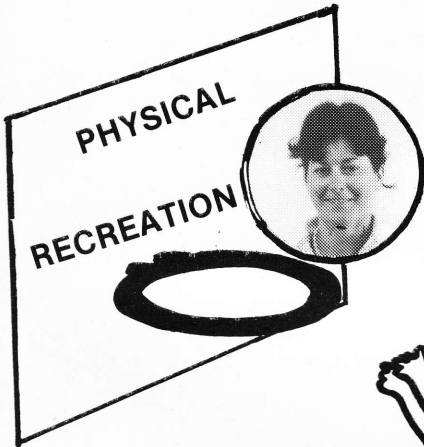
MIKE: Yeah - gees she must
have practised a lot

JOE: No - she dropped
the piano on her
foot!



HOME SCIENCE





CAREERS' ROOM

The Careers' Room at Tumut High School is the result of an Australian Government Schools Commission Innovations Grant obtained in 1977.

Such grants are available to individuals, schools and community groups for educational ventures of a new or innovatory nature.

A grant of \$974 (the amount applied for) was made to set up a Career Reference Centre within the school. There were several difficulties in obtaining resources and materials, including a policy change of the Commonwealth Career Reference Centres about lending materials for copying by school-based centres. This necessitated a complete re-think of our scheme, and hence the delay in setting up.

The materials here are available for reference by T.H.S. students, their parents, and students and parents of surrounding schools.

The overall plan is to set up reference material on as many jobs as possible. The material will consist of pamphlets/books; adds for such jobs; information on entry and training; and some tapes of interviews with people working in particular jobs.

Students will be able to come in here and browse through the information, achieving two purposes:

1. Make them aware of the area of employment they would like to enter;
2. Make them aware of other areas of employment which could suit their likes and abilities.

Each student, in the course of their school year, will also be able to have a personal interview by the School Careers Adviser, to discuss the areas of employment interest and to find out how to go about entering these areas.

We can also put students and parents in contact with the professional agencies involved in vocational guidance/placement; i.e., the Vocational Guidance Bureau and the Commonwealth Employment Service with whom we have a close liaison.

Hopefully, through these activities, all students at the school will benefit, and find the difficult task of deciding on their future careers less confusing.

— R. Ayliffe,
Careers Advisor.



SPECIALISTS



FASHION PARADE

On October 5, the Second Annual Fashion Parade was presented by a number of 'up and coming' young models.

The Needlework and Textile and Design students modelled an array of casual, sporting and evening wear they made throughout the year. The Year 10 girls presented a stunning collection of evening garments that proved to have a professional appearance.

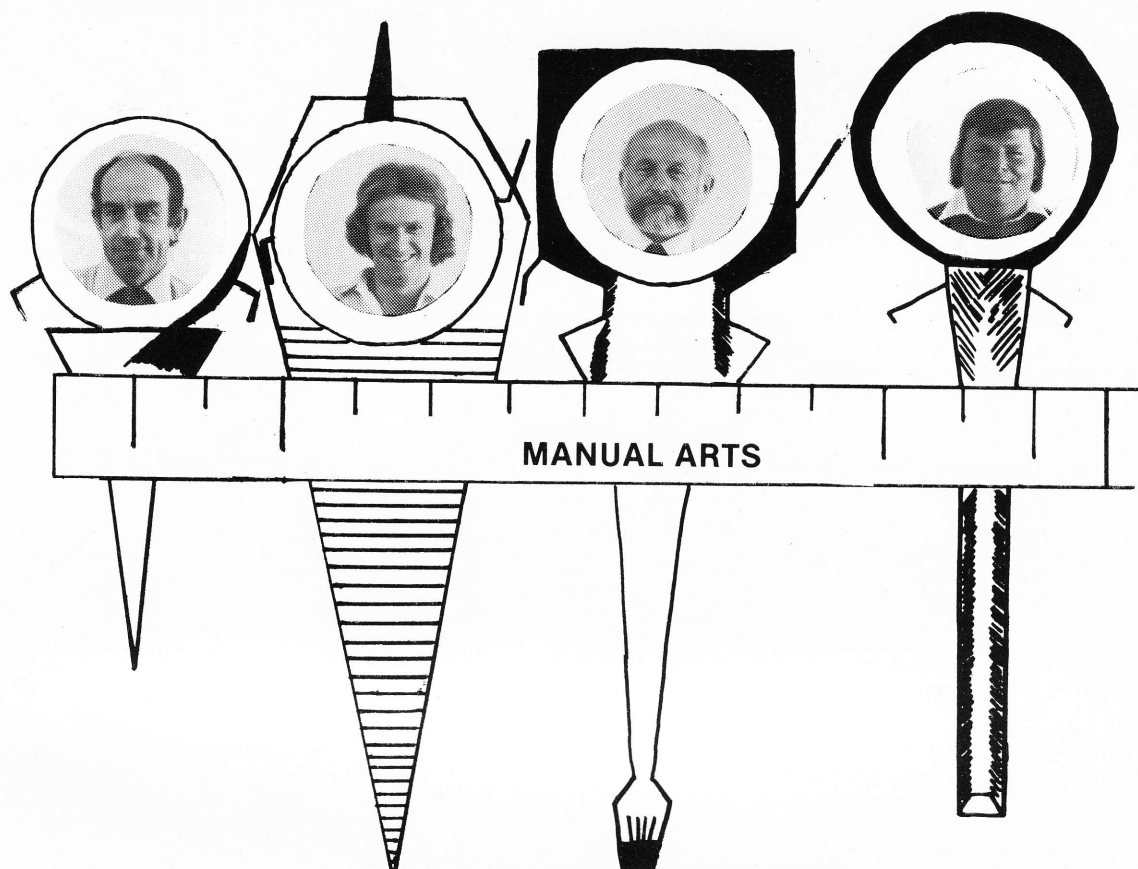
Backstage, prior to the parade, nerves were being calmed, final touches were being made and 'bopping' rehearsals were still in progress.

The evening proved a success, despite the nerves, slippery catwalks and the rows of beady eyes.

Many thanks go to Mrs. Davies, Miss de Breuys, Mrs. Ayliffe, the Home Science students who prepared the supper, and of course, Mr. Tregeagle who compered and kept the models 'bopping'.

— ALAINE AND LEONIE.





REMEDIAL READING

Along with other Year 7 students we have been working to improve our reading. Every Thursday in second period we have reading with 9A to improve our reading more. We read books and play games like Word Bingo, which is okay. As well as that we have small reading groups through the week. We leave class to come to reading, which also helps us improve.

Miss Davidson and Miss Cockburn help us by telling us to break down words, etc. We have really enjoyed reading with these teachers who have had patience with us and have been really great.

—DIANE THATCHER,
TANYA PATON 7D

READING TUTOR SCHEMES

Every Wednesday morning, Mrs Johnson, Mrs Butler, Mrs Knox and Mr Davies come to read with us in the library.

Mrs Draper and Mr Combley come every Friday to listen to us read. It's good because we learn new words and how to pronounce them properly. They're all nice people to read with.

On Thursday mornings we go into a classroom and read with 9A. We each have a special person in 9A to read with us. Sometimes we play reading games together which is fun.

Reading on my own is a little easier now.

—KEN HAWKINS, 7.4

THE TUMUT YOUTH GROUP

The Group was formed in October, 1977, and has just completed a very successful year. It is good to see so many of the local youth taking an interest in the group.

As a member, I feel it is of benefit to the community. It gives us things to do and places to go. You get to know other people in the group better, and a busy timetable is kept — games nights, barbecues, monthly discos, meetings and trips away, such as to Wagga and ten pin bowling. We also took a weekend trip to Canberra, enjoying various activities, such as ice skating, roller skating, a visit to the War Memorial and sight seeing.

Most of these activities are held mainly for members only, but Disco's, which are our main fund-raising function, are run every month and not only members, but a good number of non-members, attend.

The newly established Club Rooms, which were officially opened on Saturday, October 28, by the Minister for Community Youth and Community Services, Mr. Rex Jackson. This is an example of the hard, but rewarding work of the club.

The rooms are used as a recreation area for members who are free to use them for a number of different activities, such as darts, ping-pong, pool, pinball or just for a "chat".

I think the Youth Group is an asset to Tumut and is well worth continuing.

— Joanne Burn,
Year 9



TALKING STONES

In Year 9 History this year, pupils from the 9A class set out on different avenues of research in local history depth studies.

Topics to choose from were economic activity, folklore, archaeological digs and talking stones. Our group chose to do the latter.

Economic Activity is the study of business growth in Tumut.

Folklore — The pupils doing folklore are collecting old recipes, myths or fascinating tales to help in their research.

Archaeological Digs: Three groups chose this topic. First of all they had to choose an area that was once a rubbish tip or the remains of an old house. So far these groups have found old cutlery, china and some fascinating bottles and lanterns. One group even found a miniature china doll.

Talking Stones: Our groups chose this topic along with another group. In our 2½ days allotted to us we spent most of it either in the Pioneer and present cemeteries or at the town library.

This topic was extremely interesting, especially when you would find a surname that still strongly exists in the Tumut district; e.g. Kell, Wilkinson, French, Bridle and Halloran.

It was fascinating at how many babies died at birth and young mothers who died at giving birth.

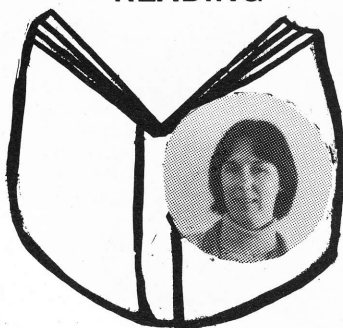
We also discovered Thomas Boyd's grave which was in white marble. Thomas Boyd was a member of the expedition, led by Hamilton Hume in 1824, that opened up this area.

We saw some very elaborately carved graves and saw some very plain ones with just the deceased's initials and the year he died.

Overall, the depth study for third term was thoroughly enjoyed by all students.

— Ute Pens,
Jannine Harris.

READING



LIBRARY STAFF



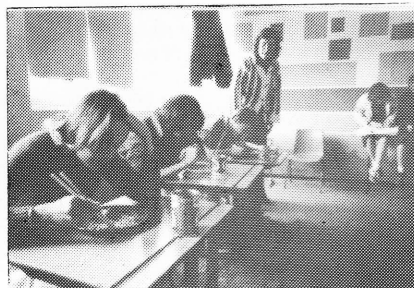
DRAMA CLUB

New members continue to join the Drama Club. At first, they think us quite mad, but they still give our knees dancing a try, as well as mirror dancing and playing Murder in the Dark. They didn't always understand that this was all a way of relieving tension and having fun at the same time. But, as time went by, they joined right in, doing the same as everybody else.

Most people think that we are "fruit balls" when they first see us in dramatic action. But after a little time, they realise that the exercises and games are helpful outside of Drama Club. Creative dancing, trust exercises and improvising plays are useful in discos, socials, acting and everyday occurrences.

The Drama Club will, hopefully, be continuing next year, so why not come along?

— L. Kell.



OSTAFF KEY '78

Mr. Garnett
Mrs. Thatcher
Mrs. Henrick
Mrs. Phillips
Mrs. Oddy
Mrs. Cox
Mrs. Swann
Mrs. Pringle

Mr. Keith
Mrs. Cotterill
Mr. Fitzgerald
Mr. Gilhome
Mr. Johnson

Ms Webster
Mrs. McDonald

Ms Cruise
Mr. Cox
Mr. C. Brown
Mr. D. Brown
Mr. Paul
Ms Affleck
Mr. Ross
Mr. Swann
Mr. Gay

Mr. Rankmore
Mr. Ayliffe
Mr. Norman
Mr. Schneider
Mrs. Kenny
Mr. Kennedy
Mrs. Bawden
Mr. McCullough

Office

Maths

Art

Science

Social
Science

Mrs. Paisley
Ms Lehsalu
Mrs. Combley
Mr. Arentz
Mrs. Schneider
Mr. McLeod
Ms Davidson
Mr. Writer

Mrs. Ayliffe
Ms De Breuys
Mrs. Archer
Mrs. Davies

Ms Strasser
Mr. Pike
Ms Cunneen

Mr. Smith
Ms Watt
Mr. Hynes
Ms Hankinson
Ms Wilson

Mr. Ebeling
Mr. Tregeagle
Mr. Wellham
Mr. Deacon

English
History

Home
Science

P.R.
Music

Staff 3
Specialists

Manual
Arts

Library
Reading

Mrs. Orr
Mrs. Coleman
Mrs. Watson
Ms Cockburn



SPORTSMISTRESS REPORT '78

Girls' Sport, 1978, was a year of trials and tribulations, mixed successes and achievements.

Wednesday Sport this year offered two new activities for girls which proved to be quite enjoyable. Gross Motor Skills, G.M.S., was offered as required sport for girls in Year 7 to develop many of the basic skills, including ball handling, which many girls seem to lack due to insufficient experience in particular sports. Rhythmic Gymnastics combined the finesse of ballet and gymnastics with the handling and control of hoops or balls, which is done in a group routine synchronized to music.

My thanks to those teachers who began these new activities. It is only through their initiative that new sports can be introduced, and can prove to be as successful as these two obviously were.

Girls' sport saw many outstanding team efforts. The senior Netball Team, who drew up their own system of coded passes which stunned the Queanbeyan team, and have since been adopted by the Junior teams.

Girls' Basketball met with only two defeats this year, which were during the Conobalas visit and the Grand Final of the Summer Zone Girls' Comp.

Volleyball began as a social game against Queanbeyan during the interschool visit. The summer zone knock-out, gave this sport the impetus that was needed to get both volleyball and our girls off the ground. "Keep on jumping".

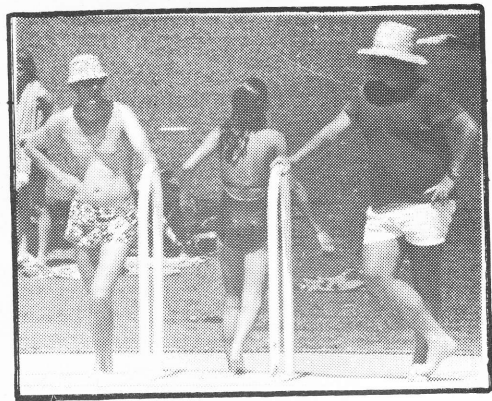
Despite continual cancellations of the Winter Zone Knockout, time was still available for junior teams to practice. This training will be of benefit to all players in coming years.

If there was a disappointing aspect about sport '78, it would have to be in the zone athletics and cross country carnivals, where many seniors who would have been place-getters failed to compete. The results made it obvious to all that Tumut wasn't there in full force.

Thanks must go to all staff members, not only those who coached competitive teams, but also everyone who supervised Wednesday sport. Sun, sleet and swamps were no deterrent! Next year, if the weather is anything like it was this year, we are hoping to be the first School in Australia to introduce such sports as water skiing on Bonner fields, water polo on the football field and the 100 metre slip and slide. Here's one Yank who won't be doing any more "Rain Dances", I've seen enough!

A very special thanks and best wishes for the future to this year's Sports Master, Mr Ray Johnson, who is leaving us. His skills in the management and organisation of sport will be greatly missed.

—DEIRDRE STRASSER
Sportsmistress



SPORTSMASTERS REPORT

Sport at Tumut High School during 1978, like any other year, has had its highs and its lows. The greatest low by far has been the unfavourable weather, which resulted in many Wednesday afternoons' sport being cancelled.

This year, the sportsmasters and sportsmistresses of Tumut, Cootamundra, Temora, Junee, Gundagai and Murrumburrah decided to try to hold a Winter and Summer Zone Competition.

The Winter Competition failed to survive due to the shocking weather conditions. The first round, which was to be held in Temora and Junee, was washed out; the second round, which was held in Cootamundra, was played in deplorable weather; while the third and final round, that was to be played in Tumut, was cancelled because of the wet weather.

Hopefully the Summer Competition will experience far more favourable weather conditions. The first round of this competition was played in Gundagai on October 4, the second round at Murrumburrah on October 25, and the third and final round at Tumut on November 29.

Inter-School visits again proved to be the highlight of the Tumut High School's sports calendar. I feel that this year's inter-school visits would be two of the most successful visits I have experienced since being at Tumut. I would like to congratulate the pupils on their participation, and thank the staff for their assistance, patience and involvement during both visits.

Tumut accounted for Queanbeyan High in both the Freebody and Yass Cups. Tumut defeated Queanbeyan in the girls' netball and basketball; the boys' basketball, hockey, Buckley Shield (Junior League) and mixed tennis, while Queanbeyan defeated Tumut in the girls' softball, junior hockey, senior hockey; the boys' volleyball, and University Shield (league). These results gave Tumut the Freebody Cup for 1978 with the final score being Tumut 12, Queanbeyan 10.



CARNIVALS

The final point score was as follows: first, Phillip 1188; second, Macquarie 776; third, Hunter 692; fourth, King 573.

They were: 12 years boys, Paul Jones; 15 years boys, Greg Davis and Stephen Kell; 14 years girls, Robyn McGrath.

King was able to reverse the tables on the other houses when they won the school athletics carnival for the first time in many years. Phillip may have been a little unlucky in that a number of their better athletes were at Singleton representing Riverina at the State Cross-Country Championships. The final point score was as follows: first, King 759; second, Hunter 641; third, Phillip 618; fourth, Macquarie 566.

Cross-country again proved to be an interesting sports outing when pupils ran (?) the school cross-country track. Tumut High did not fare as well as expected at the Zone cross-country, taking third position out of six schools. Nine students gained

Twenty-eight students gained Riverina representation in seven different sports. These sports were cricket, golf, swimming, rugby league, cross-country, soccer and squash. Four boys, Scott Groves, Michael Battenally, Shane Barton and Mark Coulton, were able to gain representative honours in rugby league at Southern Region level, which is highly commendable.


I would like to thank those members of staff who were prepared and able to give up time for team coaching and encouragement.

Congratulations to those pupils who have gained personal success from sport during 1978. For those pupils who do not like sport — "give it a go" you may find it is not as bad as you think.

point score was as follows: first, King 759; second, Hunter 641; third, Phillip 618; fourth, Macquarie 566.

Tumut High School's representation at the Zone Athletics Carnival would have to be the worst for many years. It was extremely disappointing to see the number of people who were not prepared to represent their school or try for higher representative honours in athletics.

Cross-country again proved to be an interesting sports outing when pupils ran (?) the school cross-country track. Tumut High did not fare as well as expected at the Zone cross-country, taking third position out of six schools. Nine students gained





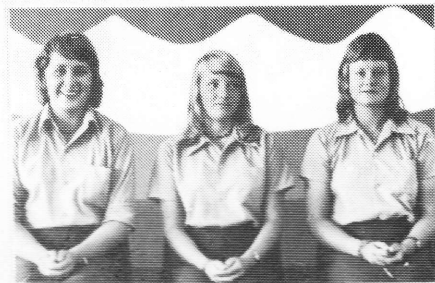
Girls' Tennis

Coach: Mr. Writer.
(l. to r.) S. Topham, K. Henrick, A. Henrick,
J. Henrick.



Boys' Tennis

Coach: Mr. Writer.
Back Row (l. to r.): P. Peel, T. O'Kane.
Front Row (l. to r.): M. Smith, D. Kell, M.
Krupinski.



Girls' Golf

Coach: Mrs. Archer.
(l. to r.) S. Allen, A. Oddy, S. Fredericks.



Girls Squash

Coach: Mr. Writer.
(l. to r.) G. Hearndon, R. McGrath, S.
Topham.



Boys Squash

Coach: Mr. Writer.
(l. to r.) S. Haberly, K. Smith, M. Smith,
A. Ross.



Athletics Age Champions

Back Row (l. to r.): M. Coulton, L.
Kell, J. Bridle.
Front Row (l. to r.): G. Hearndon, S.
Moglia, J. Trent.



Under 15's Netball

Coach: Ms Strasser.

Back Row (l. to r.): K. McGrath, J. Burn, M. Hart, K. Noble.

Front Row (l. to r.): J. Brown, D. Yorgey, J. Battenally, M. Laney.



Open Girls' Netball

Coach: Ms Davidson.

Back Row (l. to r.): C. Cowan, M. Whitley, D. Archer, W. McGrath.

Front Row (l. to r.): L. Davis, A. McGrath, L. Evershed, K. Arragon.

Boys' Volleyball

Coach: Ms Strasser.

Back Row (l. to r.): C. Pearce, A. Ross, M. Battenally, B. Hill, Ms Strasser.

Front Row (l. to r.): S. Haberly, R. Stubbs, M. Coleman, M. Collie.



Senior Girls' Hockey

Coach: Ms Wilson.

Back Row (l. to r.): M. Wyse, L. Eggleton, S. Wyse, M. Machell, B. Tezak, B. Clarke, L. Doon.

Front Row: G. Hearndon, S. Le Fevre, J. Schaffer, K. Wilson, H. Garnett.



Cross Country

*Back Row (l. to r.): K. Smith, S. Topham,
M. McLennan, S. McDonald, J. Bridle.
Front Row (l. to r.): L. Evershed,
D. Dodd, N. Annetts, A. Davis.*



Softball

*Coach: Mr. Deacon.
Back Row (l. to r.): K. McGrath, P. Kell,
B. O'Sullivan, R. McGrath, Mr. Deacon.
Front Row (l. to r.): J. Trent, M. Whitley,
L. Doon, H. O'Brien.*



Soccer

*Coach: Mr. Tregeagle.
Back Row (l. to r.): R. Cole, M. Collie,
M. Coulton, P. Peel, M. Crain,
M. Krupinski.
Middle Row (l. to r.): S. Jackson,
M. Battenally, C. Pearce, R. Maybury.
Front Row (l. to r.): C. Doon, S. Gorman,
J. Ostijic.*



Girls' Volleyball

*Coach: Ms Watt.
Back Row (l. to r.): B. O'Sullivan,
L. McNerney, D. Mariotis, Ms Watt.
Front Row (l. to r.): A. McGrath,
J. Hindmarsh, V. Howe, M. Nugent.*



Swimming Age Champions

Back Row (l. to r.): S. Dodd, C. Rolles.
Front Row (l. to r.): D. McGrath, P. Jones, D. Dodd.

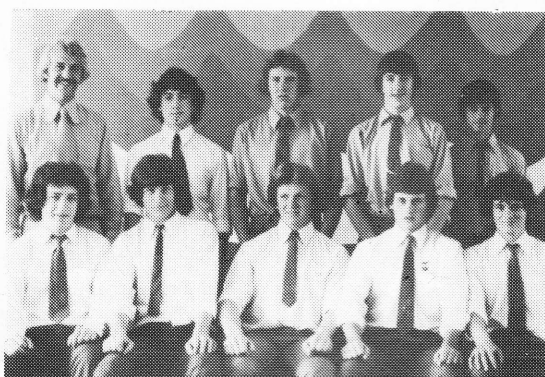


Open Girls' Basketball

Coach: Mr. Johnson.

Back Row (l. to r.): D. Archer, J. Doon, M. Whitley, S. Hoad, W. McGrath, K. Marlowe, K. Arragon.

Front Row (l. to r.): J. Battenally, C. Withers, J. McAlister, D. Yorgey, R. McGrath. Absent: Anne Nugent



Boys' Basketball

Coach: Mr. Johnson.

Back Row (l. to r.): C. Pearce, S. Barton, R. Maybury, M. McLennan.

Front Row (l. to r.): H. Ritch, A. Ross, M. Battenally, J. Bridle, I. Gatenby.



Rugby League

Coach: Mr. Deacon.

Back row (l. to r.): M. Russell, S. Hindmarsh, S. Barton, A. Beaven, C. Doon, Mr. Deacon.

Middle Row (l. to r.): G. Barton, I. Gatenby, J. Bridle, R. Stuckey, S. Groves, K. Smith.

Front Row (l. to r.): M. Coulton, T. O'Kane, M. Battenally, J. Learmont.



Boys' Hockey

Coach: Mr. Fitzgerald.

Back Row (l. to r.): R. Stubbs, S. Haberly, J. Gregory, K. Smith, J. Bridle, R. Cole.

Front Row (l. to r.): R. Butler, S. Groves, H. Ritch, M. Smith, P. Barbe.



Boys' Golf

Back Row (l. to r.): P. Candotti, A. Ross, S. Jackson.

Front Row (l. to r.): G. Sturt, K. King, D. Gatenby, P. Kenny.



Cricket

Coach: Mr. Pike.

Back Row (l. to r.): S. Jackson, A. Beaven, G. Bye, M. McLennan, B. Penrith, Mr. Pike.

Front Row (l. to r.): A. Ross, H. Ritch, I. Gatenby, J. Bridle, S. Haberly.



Junior Girls' Hockey

Coach: Ms Watt.

Back Row (l. to r.): K. McGrath, C. Back, M. Jamieson, K. Sanderson, J. Dean, D. Dodd, D. Yorgey.

Front Row (l. to r.): D. O'Keefe, C. Kell, Ms Watt, A. Henrick, R. McGrath.



Under 14 Netball

Coach: Ms Strasser.

Back Row (l. to r.): A. Garner, D. Thatcher, K. Pratt, L. Whiting, Ms Strasser.

Front Row (l. to r.): D. Thathcher, J. Marlowe, J. Douglas, C. Dean.



Buckley Shield

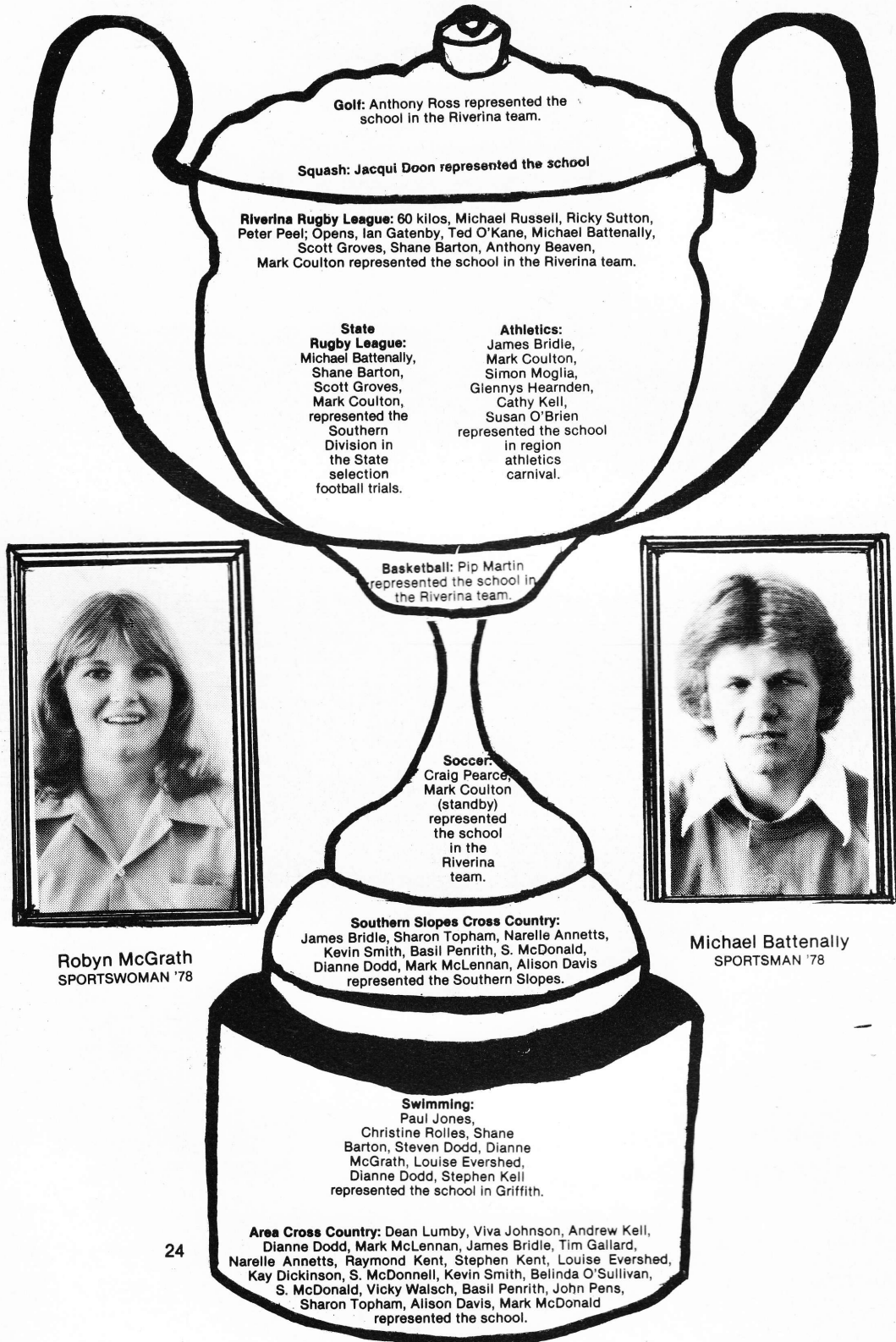
Coach: Mr. Pike.

Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. Pike, A. Whiting, M. Field, J. Wilson, S. Sparks, D. Barton, T. Coulton.

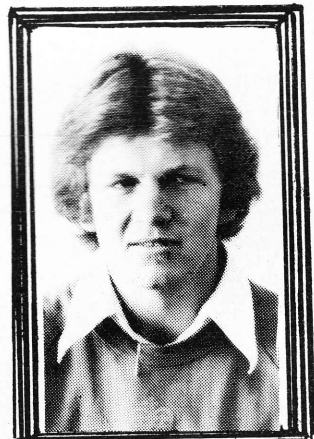
Middle Row (l. to r.): J. Turnbull, T. Arragon, J. Knight, B. Murphy, C. Power, D. Mayo.

Front Row (l. to r.): S. McAlister, B. Penrith, R. Clarke, R. Carr.

OUR CHAMPS

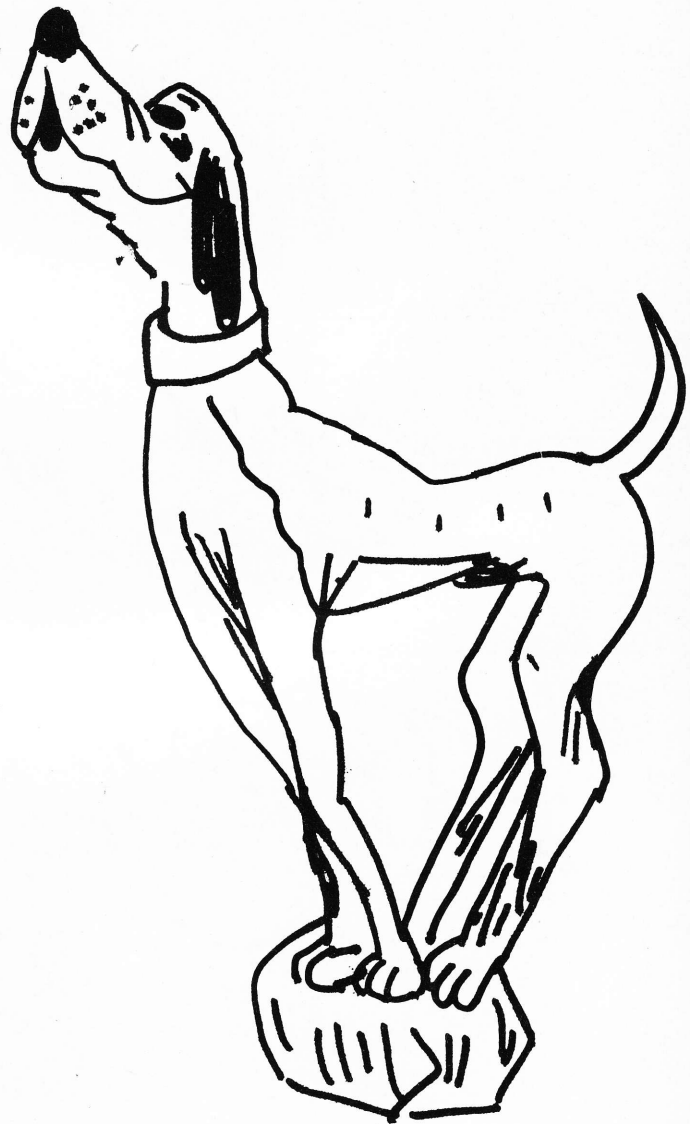


Robyn McGrath
SPORTSWOMAN '78



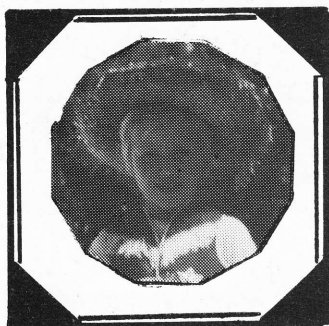
Michael Battenally
SPORTSMAN '78

silly section
ahead—
DANGER!!



THEY WERE!! YOUNG ONCE

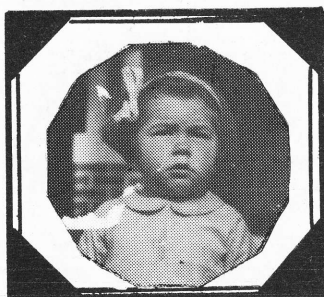
Annie
"Tiina"
Oakley



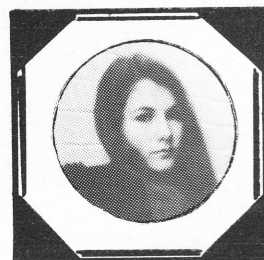
Young
and
Innocent?
You said
you
KNEW
Davo!!!



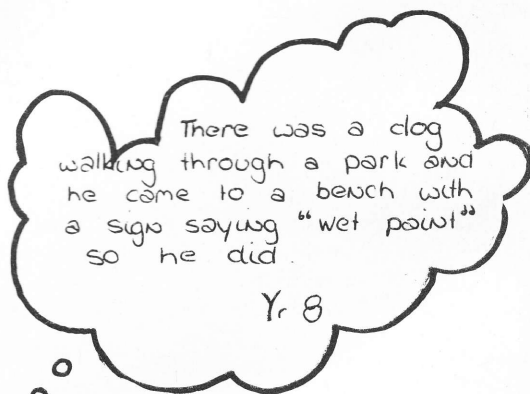
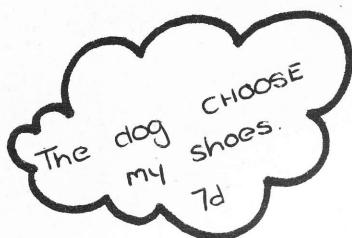
Shirley Temple Paisley



Who broke my Combley Van?



I've jus washed my cello
and I can't doa thing with
it.





OUR FAVOURITE . . .

English Staff
 Maths Staff
 Social Science Staff
 Science Staff
 Home Science Staff
 Industrial Arts Staff
 Staffroom 3
 Office Staff
 Canteen

FOOD

Alphabet Soup
 Hundreds & Thousands
 Continental Foods
 Animal Crackers
 Cookies
 Mixed Nuts
 Smarties
 Devil's Food Cake
 Take Aways

TV

Sesame Street
 Mastermind
 Against the Wind
 The Inventors
 Porridge
 Kojak
 Almost Anything Goes
 Days of Our Lives
 Are You Being Served
 27

SONG

"If I Had Words"
 "Messin' Around"
 "On Top of the World"
 "High Voltage"
 "Ma Baker"
 "Grease"
 "Howzat"
 "Free Me"
 "Feeding Time at the Zoo"

NEW CALEDONIA — MAY 8 TO MAY 15

New Caledonia! It was just an island in the Pacific, until we had the opportunity to go there. This small, French-speaking island, approximately 1000 miles east of the Queensland coast, became an important target for eight students and two adults from Tumut.

The main idea of the excursion was to gain a greater knowledge of the French Language and Customs of the peoples.

It was an adventure for most of the students. Most of us took our first plane and train trip, and boat ride. It was an exciting experience that we would never have missed out on.

Noumea, the capital of New Caledonia, was the city in which we spent most of our time. Our spare time was spent riding buses, relaxing on the beach and literally losing ourselves in the city. Our chaperone-French teacher, Miss Wilson, easily overcame the language barrier and talked freely amongst the French-speaking peoples. The students, on the other hand, had slight trouble buying icecreams at the corner shop.

There was plenty for the students to do. A half day tour was arranged to see the city and Museum of Native Art.

One of the most enjoyable tours was the full day tour to the offshore lighthouse called Amadee. We were entertained on the boat trip by our hosts who were the most charming natives. The friendly atmosphere generated much fun and good feelings. Our hosts prepared a beautiful feast and also entertained during our meal.

Our last night in Noumea was also filled, with the hotel management bringing in native dancers. They put on a delightful show with fire sticks and knives.

An important factor for our excursion's success, was the fact that there were many other Australian students staying in Noumea. Some of our spare time was spent making friends.

On May 15, it was time to leave Noumea. After saying goodbye to newly made friends, kissing waiters and thanking the hotel staff, we all climbed onto the waiting bus. Wo and behold, it was was the wrong bus. So we climbed off to be with our friends only to say goodbye again a few minutes later.

The students who travelled on the trip sincerely thank the two chaperones, especially Miss Wilson, who spent a lot of her own time organising our most successful trip. I don't think the trip will be easily forgotten by teachers or students!!

—LEONIE KELL

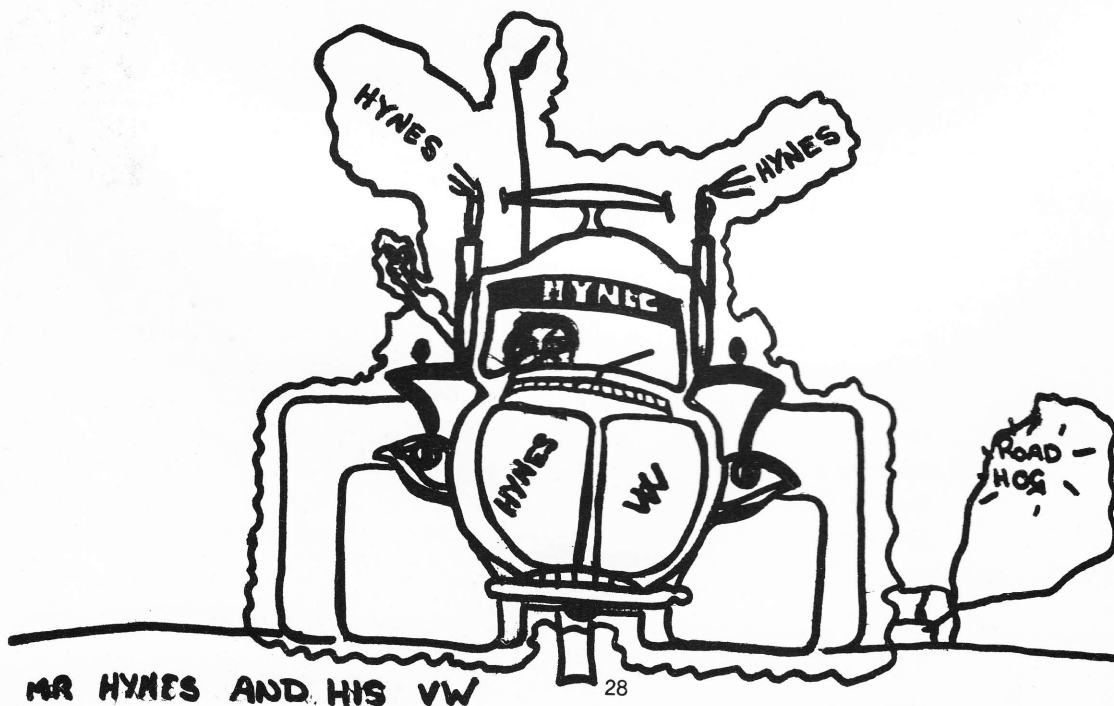


P. & C. ASSOCIATION ACTIVITIES 1879

This year has been a very quiet year. Apart from a "short" discussion on drugs, there has been little activity or interest.

It is time for parents to take a critical look at their attitude to their children's education. If you are not interested, then I guess we will continue to decline in standards due to lack of finance and guidance of your wants. However, if you are interested in your children's future it is up to you to demonstrate this. Attend P. & C. meetings, voice your thoughts, help to obtain more finance, demand the standard of education required. You won't achieve this sitting at home complaining.

— ALAN HOPPER.



MR HYNES AND HIS VW

EXCHANGE STUDENTS

Marianne Groves, Bev Pidsley and Julie Buckingham were involved in the Rotary Twin Exchange Program this year.

MARIANNE:

Kristin Perry of Pakuranga Auckland, my matched twin, spent 15 weeks with my family prior to my leaving for Auckland on May 13.

Whilst in New Zealand, I was hosted by the Howick Rotary Club and lived at Pakuranga with the Perry family.

I attended Pakuranga College, where 1300 students attended. The students made me feel at home and I found the school work similar to the work that I was doing here.

The Perry family took me on some short trips around the North Island, where I was able to see some of the New Zealand countryside.



BEV:

I stayed with the Needham family, who live in Maungaturato. Maungaturato is a town of roughly 2000 people, if that, and is situated about 100km north of Auckland. There were quite a few Maori people in Maungaturato and they mixed well with the 'Pakiha' maori name for white people, and were extremely friendly and nice.

The land was very hilly, and roads windy, making travelling slower than here. The soil was very rich and crops and fruits grew beautifully (oranges were bright orange). The main industry in Maungaturato is dairying.

I attended Otamatea High School in Maungaturato. It was a one storey school with gymnasium, swimming pool, basketball court and a large assembly hall, as well as playing fields and about 25 classrooms. 450 students attended the school and it was very well disciplined. The curriculum was similar, though I found English difficult.

I saw most of the North Island above Rotarua and went on several trips, including to Cape Reinga (at the tip of the North Island) and down to Auckland for a weekend.

JULIE:

Kim Hodson, who was my twin, attended our High School for 3 months in Year 11. Kim and I returned to Stratford, New Zealand in May.

While in N.Z. I stayed with Kim's parents for two months. Unfortunately, Kim's father became ill so I went to stay with another Rotary family, Mr and Mrs Jones, with whom I stayed for the rest of my time.

I was lucky and got to see most of the North Island. One city that I enjoyed was Rotorua. The only thing that disagreed with me was the smell of Hydrogen Sulphide (rotten egg gas). Also I had my first go at snow skiing, which was very enjoyable.

During their stay, Marianne, Bev and Julie were involved in a trip to Rotorua, organised by the Rotary Club, which was for the 40 exchange students in the district. In Rotorua, they saw geysers, steam pools, boiling mud, maori villages and carvers, the Buried Village and a maori concert. Everyone enjoyed swimming in the mineral pools.

According to Marianne, Bev and Julie, the exchange program was really worthwhile and they benefited from the experience. They would like to thank everyone who was involved in this experience.



1978 TUMUT HIGH ~~ANAEMIC~~ ACADEMIC AWARDS

Tree Climbing Award — Robert Stubbs.
 Best Story Teller Award — Craige Henrick.
 Most Often Sprung in Senior Toilets — Peter Tonkin.
 Most Often Sprung in Junior Toilets — Peter Tonkin.
 Most Attentive Award — Ross Butler.
 Meaty Bite Award — Michael, Donald and Steven Collie.
 Meals on Wheels Award — Christine Osarek.
 Phantom Raspberry Blower Award — Tony Sturt.
 Most Attentive at the Office — Anthony Clee and Dossy Carr.
 Mohammed Ali Award — Ricky Sutton.
 Worst Parking in the **Teachers'** Car Park Trophy — Michael Coleman.
 Martin Smith Memorial 'Look-Alike' Award — Kevin Smith.
 Love Me, Love My Dog Award — Wendie McGrath.
 Romeo & Juliet Award — Ian Gatenby & Jenny Piper.
 Ida Jessup Award — Michelle McDonald, Shane Sparks and the rest of Tumut High.
 Best Preserved Award — Linda "Pickles" McInerney.
 Macho Man '78 — Mark Coulton.
 Illegibility Award — Cathie Burn and the rest of Year 11.
 Unisex Trophy — Andrew "long hair" Baker.
 Growth Award — Jon Gregory.
 Champion Skipper — Patsy King.



Extrovert of the Year — Louise Evershed.
 Introvert of the Year — Anthony Ross.
 'Bikie' of the Year — Greg Sturt.
 Best Animal Imitator — Ian Crealy.
 Biggest Smile of the Year — Joanne Burn.
 Fruit Award — John "Pear Body" Baker.
 Playboy of the Year — James Roddy : 472409 (A.H.)
 Entertainer of the Year — Craig Pearce.
 Senior Boys Fan Club Trophy — Sandi Davidson.
 "Mah!" Award — Michelle Wyse and the rest of Year 10.
 Annual "That's another lie" Award — Donna Yorgey and the rest of the students of Tumut High.
 Animal Crackers Award — 7D boys, including "Snake", "Rat" and "Moose".
 Gumboot Size 22 Trophy — Robert Annetts.
 'Let's mob 'em' Award — All Year 7 boys.
 Marionette Award — Kevin Malone.



Senior Debating

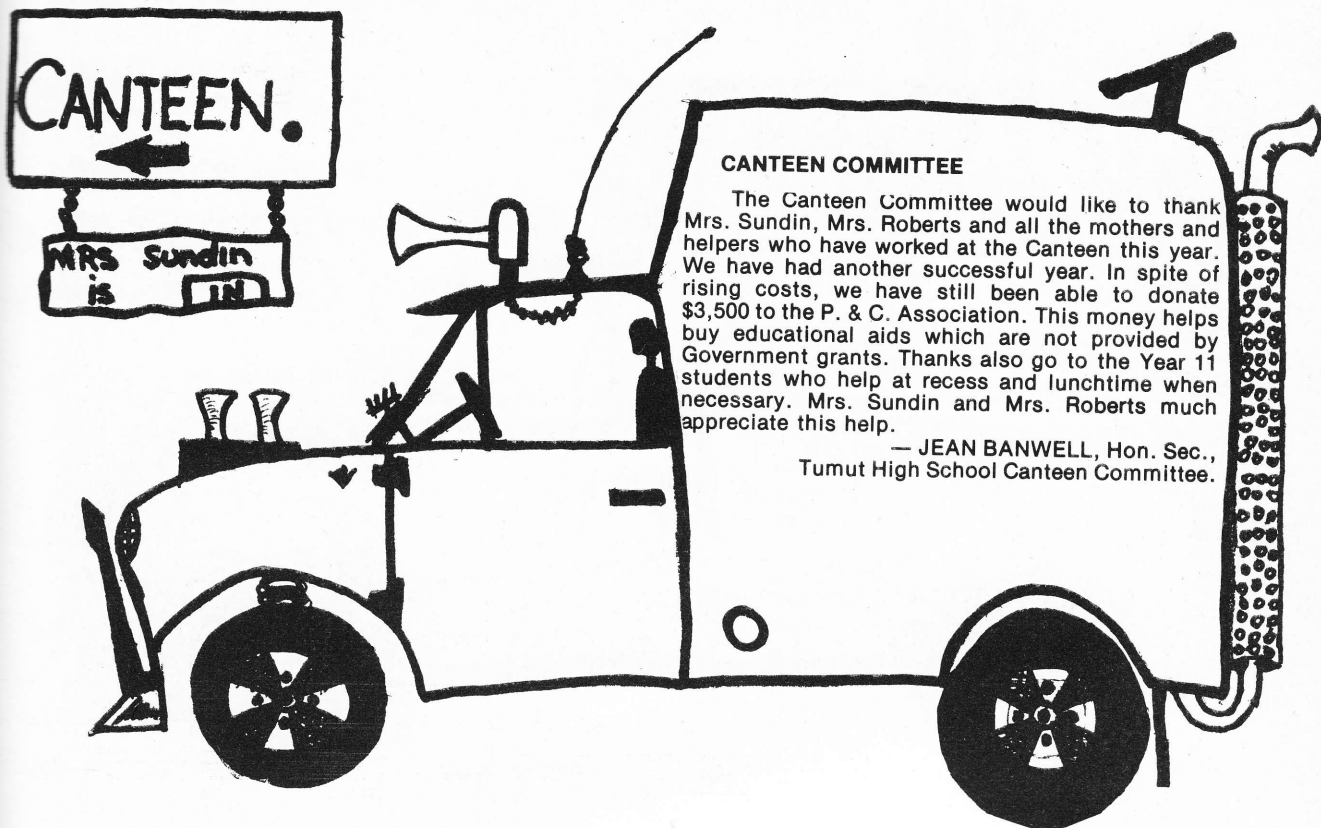
Coach: Mrs. Combley.
Back Row (l. to r.): L. McInerney, P. Hughes, A. Davis.
Front Row (l. to r.): M. Ziemer, R. Maybury.



Junior Debating

Coach: Mrs. Combley.
(l. to r.) S. Fredericks, S. Allen, J. Tod, M. Goode.





CAREERS' SUPERMARKET

A Careers' Supermarket, sponsored by the Tumut Rotary Club, was held on August 17. All Secondary Schools in the Tumut area were invited to attend.

Careers represented included Armed Forces, National Parks and Wildlife Service, Water Resources Commission and the Police Force. Many and varied types of career information were available; hence everyone who attended gained from the supermarket.

Everyone appreciated the efforts of both Rotary and of all the men and women who came along to assist students in the difficult job of finding a vocation.

—J. GREGORY

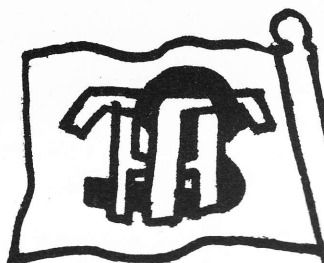


TUMUT HIGH TOP 20

1. Mr. Arentz — Close Encounters of the Third Kind.
2. Mrs. Ayliffe — Nothing Stays the Same Forever.
3. Mrs. Davies — Short People.
4. Ms Strasser — Fabulous Dancer
5. Mr Ebeling — Grease
6. Mr Ross — Guitar Man
7. Mr Johnson — Macho Man
8. Mrs Macdonald — Ma Baker
9. Mr McLeod — Hound Dog.
10. Mrs Paisley — Hard Headed Woman
11. Mr Paull — You and I and Gemini
12. Ms Hankinson — Young and Innocent.
13. Mr Tregeagle — Daddy Cool.
14. Ms Watt — Are You Old Enough?
15. Ms Webster — She Wears a Mean Pair of Jeans.
16. Mr Wellahm — Wooden Heart.
17. Mr Writer — Down Amongst The Dead Men.
18. Mr & Mrs Schneider — Bonnie & Clyde.
19. Mr Kennedy — I Hear Those Church Bells Ringing.
20. Ms Davidson — Most People I Know Think That I'm Crazy.

MICHELLE McDONALD
Year 8, and friends.

Culture



TO RUN FREE

To run as free as a bird can fly,
 To roam among the hills as far
 As the eye can see,
 To breathe clean air and romp and play:
 That's the life for me.
 With no-one to tell you what to do or say.
 The wind is blowing in your hair
 and the grass long and green
 is swaying.
 All alone on a hill in the middle of nowhere
 That's the life for me
 With all the worries and troubles
 of school and home and friends
 all gone.
 And just the countryside
 To run free.

— ANON, Year 7



Like it or not you're in T.H.S.
 For richer or poorer you're in T.H.S.
 For absolute slavery you're in T.H.S.
 For rules by the dozen you're in T.H.S.
 For all the paper picking up brigades you're in
 T.H.S.
 For all the failing test papers you're in T.H.S.
 For all the grumpy teachers you're in T.H.S.
 Like it or not you're in T.H.S.

—Signed,
 A VICTIM OF THE T.H.S.

"EXCUSE ME, MR. POLITICIAN"

Suicide alley
Just can't walk away from it
Scary moulding city
Who's game to try it?
Always escape in missile dreams
Never settling in the head
Nothing's confined to spaces any more
Can't find room to bury the dead
No more, honey, you lost your chance at five
Resisted escape
Now you got a life to live
— become alive, sister. Shock treatment.
You know by fifteen everyone's been raped.
Twenty years in a sewer isn't bad for a battle.
Only twenty more and you've reached your quota.
There you go, livin' in the city
Mr. Governor, you lost another voter.
Found in the morning mist
— neck in a twist
Looks like another suicide alley cat walker
No family, lover or pets
Simple job in the supermarket
What'll we do? — build another cemetery out west?
No, Joe,
Chuck her in with the rest.

— CRAIG NORMAN PEARCE

When I was sailing on the rivers of babylon I was thinking about the warm ride I had had. That was the day my heart caught fire.

But it was better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved her at all. That night she left me standing in the rain. She was my baby blue. Only the beautiful can dance, dance, dance, dance like her.

I had hoped we could go rockin' all over the world. But we only went surfin U.S.A. I keep reminiscing about the nights in paradise we had had, thinking who are you, love will find a way and now I must find a substitute. My lazy eyes are now closing and it is raining, raining in my heart.

When I asked you, are you old enough? She said with faraway eyes, no baby, I'm not. Those three words seemed to me like the eve of the war. Hey, don't ask me questions no more. I'm not answering them.

— ANONYMOUS

IMAGINATION

People with imagination
Can travel to another nation
With not one move of arm or leg;
Pretend to be a dog and beg,
Or maybe you could be a tree
With delicious apples just for me;
Or wonder in another place
And be a princess full of grace,
Because you have imagination.

— MARGARET BATES, 7C

TV

T.V. at night,
Can help take away the fright,
It stimulates the mind,
After a bad day it seems so kind;
You forget the home work you've had;
You watch it whether it's good or bad.



THE MAGIC MAN

"The Magic Man", I thought to myself. "That sounds interesting".

It was the name of the play that was going to be put on for our class that day.

I had been told it was not an ordinary play. There was no story to the play. It was just a group of people getting up on stage and acting. They didn't act out anything in particular. It was just about "magic" and the things concerned with it.

I liked the man with the long hair best. He was funny, and somehow as I watched the show, I gradually began to feel as if I'd known the man for a long time. But I'd never seen him before.

"You can help me with this one!". It was that man with the long hair. He was asking me to help him with the magic act. I felt his cold hands pull me up from my chair.

I turned around. All of my class were laughing. I didn't know what at. Then I started to spin. The room was going round and round and I could hear the laughter being magnified so loud it was deafening.

I could feel a cold hand spinning me round and I couldn't stop. I could hear clapping in the background, as though the audience was applauding me, and all the time I could see the face of that magic man. Then it all stopped, the laughter, spinning, clapping, everything. I was in my seat looking at that man. His eyes sparkled and I knew I had been the victim of his powers. The powers he had to make-believe.

GOING TO SCHOOL

The fog rose up from covering the town of Adelong. The cold breeze came down from the hills. The bus slowly pulled up the hill into the fog. Everybody was talking against the sound of the radio. It took us about three minutes and then we plunged down the other side of the Breiry.

Nobody was looking forward to going to school, but they all seemed to get there.

I was rubbing my hands together to try to keep them warm because Ken always kept his window open and it was drafty. We were down near the Gilmore Bridge when we passed Greg Shields bus and we headed towards the factories which we pass everyday to get to school. We turned the corner near the last factory and headed towards the Tumut Convent School where five children got off. Then we headed for the High School which is on the other side of town, near the pine forest.

— IAN CREALY, Year 8



MY FIRST DAY AT HIGH SCHOOL

During recess kids tried to duck us, but being as cunning as a fox, I evaded them easily.

During the periods, the only things we did was marking rolls.

At lunch the teachers were everywhere like gestapo agents, keeping an eye on the big kids who were looking for trouble.

We were a bit scared, but there were too many teachers around for the big kids to make a move.

We managed to get to the library where we stayed until sixth period.

When most teachers had left we were chased by the big kids, who catch my bus, but they never caught us.

— DARREN NASSER, 7C

A is for aligator with its big jaws,
B is for bear it has sharp claws,
C is for crow with its black beak,
D is for dinosaur that likes to sneak,
E is for emu that runs very fast,
F is for fish swimming past,
G is for gorilla that swings from a tree,
H is for hive with bees in a tree,
I is for igloo that's built of ice,
J is for Jesus who's always nice,
K is for kangaroo that jumps so high,
L is for lion with its mighty cry,
M is for monster that hides in the deep,
N is for nappies piled in a heap,
O is for octopus with his long legs,
P is for puppy that always begs,
Q is for quail that always flies,
R is for rat that always cries,
S is for shopping that some people do,
T is for tugging and lifting our shoe,
U is for Una, my mother's name,
V is for victory after winning the game,
W is for weapon that you need when you fight,
X is for "x-pert" who is always right,
Y is for Yak an animal that can run so fast,
Z is for zebra that is so smart.

— DAVID BROWN, 7.6

SCHOOL

School is the most boring place in the whole world. Every morning it's the same thing.

"Come on kids, time for school." Eight o'clock and we get up; in my books the worm isn't even up let alone the early bird.

Anyway, five past eight and I'm up having a wash, ten past breakfast, at fifteen past I'm on my way. Half past eight and I'm happily at school playing around in the playground.

Then all of a sudden all the faces turn glum. You guessed it. Yes, the bell went. To make things worse we've got the worst period of all first — Maths.

Five past nine and we're all in class and then in comes the teacher, whip and all. One crack of the whip means work; any other whip cracks are on us. As the minutes seem to drag slowly by the bell goes for second period, which isn't so bad it's Art.

But school is school.

The only good thing that goes on at school is the noise at half past three.

— BRENDON POST, 9B

THE MAGIC POTION

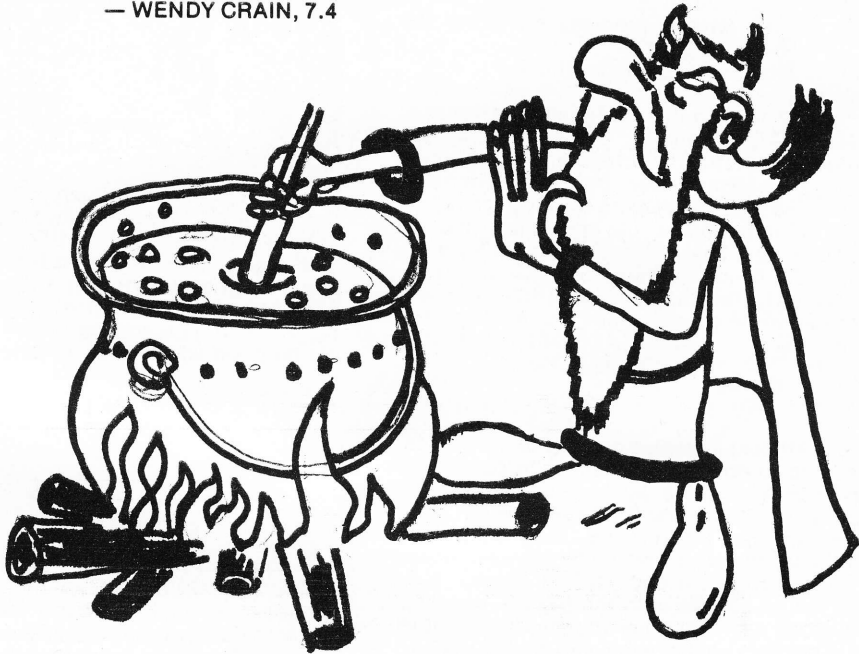
Dancing around the cauldron we go
Putting in everything, we know
Put, in some frogs' eyes with some pigs' tails,
Bubble, bubble foil and trouble,
Toss in some Lizard's blood with elephants'
trunk and a monkey's tail
Bubble, bubble foil and trouble;
Throw in some toad-stools and some fish eyes with
a lot of hot spices,
Bubble, bubble foil and trouble;
Cool it down with some milk and water,
Bubble, bubble foil and trouble.

— WENDY CRAIN, 7.4

"LIFE"

Searching;
Crying;
Unanswered questions;
Then dying.

—C. N. PEARCE



RAIN

Running, trickling
From the sky.
Makes everything
Wet inside.

—W. CRAIN, 7.4

WAR

Fighting, shooting, dying,
Running, blood smears, bullets,
Surrendering, tanks, crying,
Death. That's war!!

—ANDREW WHITING, Year 9

FEAR

Fear filled every muscle,
Every joint and every bone.
A door was open
A wail was ushered from the opening.
My mind wanted to look,
My heart and body didn't.
I did look, and there, on the floor,
lay a scattered carcass.
How could a scattered carcass scream?
Was I alone?
Again fear filled every muscle,
Every joint and every bone.

—JENNY TOD, 8.4

THE STRUGGLE

I got a knife to start the fight,
I knew this would be a very long night;
I stood there ready to struggle.
I slashed, I ripped and tore again,
In and out and back again,
To the left, to the right,
Then I lay down on the floor.
Feeling a sense of accomplishment,
I stood up in triumph;
I'd opened the packet of cornflakes!

—KEVIN BLUNT, 7C

TRADE UNIONS

Once upon a time, Trade Unions were there to protect the worker, and improve the working conditions for their members. But, today, this protecting and improving has become a little out of hand. For example, in Europe the Union pays the striker full wages whilst he is on strike. This may be good or bad.

The Trade Union movement protects the worker, mainly when he is on strike. An example of this was the fuel strike. The cause of this strike was that the men who worked at the Caltex refinery were complaining that their cars were being mutilated by sand, so they went out on strike.

Union activity wrecks progress all along the line.

Union activity has become political.

All people have the right to join a union. This, however, does not allow them to violate the rights of other people. For example, closed shops, job demarkations, industrial sabotage and, of course, compulsory Unionism. These are all violations of individual rights and all are counter productive.

I wish some people would remember that we live in a democracy. That means we should have the right to join the Union movement if we want to.

To finish off, I feel that it's about time Australia got off its behind to do something for our country.

—MICHAEL ZIEMER, Year 10

A flick (Affleck) man was coming to our house, so we decided to go down the street in our combi (Combley) van and get a McDonalds (McDonald) hamburger and a Websters' (Webster) soft drink.

When we got there, we met a person and he told us to buy some heihz (Hynes) baked beans instead. My friend said, "Well, ham (Wellham) would be nice with the beans!

Then along came by other friends, Keith, Ross and Paul. They told us that work was driving them to boredom (Bawden) and then started arguing, saying that they rank more (Rankmore) in their work.

I took my friend Gill home (Gilhome) to watch T.V. A horror movie was on and he said, "What's (Watt) this?!!" in a frightened voice. I told him he was a pike (Pike) and then went for a drive in the car.

This old jacket that he was wearing didn't fit him, but it fits Gerald (Fitzgerald).

Then we pulled into McCullough's Real Estate and met Harry Brown. He asked us a silly question, "Are ants (Arentz) little?!!" We told him they were and not to be stupid. When we got back to the car we found that it was being overrun by cocks (Cox) and roosters.

I didn't know what to do, but my friend was so surprised that he said, "Let's salute (Lehtsalu) the queen!"

Then I met David, son (Davidson) of Bill. When he saw me he said, "Ay, lift (Ayliffe) that box out of the car."

I said, "No!. Dee can (Deacon) do it."

On my way home I found a ruby, diamond and garnet (Garnett) on the road.

That finishes the story and we're such good writers (Writer) and we ask ya' (Archer) if you like it.

— LINDY & LINDA, Year 8

BLACKBOARDS

Blackboards are very simple things,
Plain dull and green.

They get written on,
Scratched on, and even washed.
If blackboards hadn't been invented
We would have to have dictation.

So I am really very glad
That we have blackboards here,
For you and me, all of us
And don't forget teacher dear.

— CAROLYNE WITHERS

SCHOOL

School is a students' worry,
You never go slow, you always hurry.
School's insane.
You're always getting the cane,
The only good things about it,
Are Sport, P.E. and watching teachers' fits.
Teachers scream and shout
It'll be good when we're all out.

— BY ?*O!!†*, 9B

UNEMPLOYMENT

Unemployment is a rising problem. Along with inflation, it seems the Communist Bloc countries are the only countries which are not affected by this increasing dilemma.

A factor, which has largely contributed, is that today's workforce is made up of a proportionally high and increasing number of married women. Whilst one realises quite a few of the senior and executive type positions need the mature women, the greatest number of places could be filled by a single women and in a great number of cases by a man.

We today can thank persons like Germaine Greer for their misguided ideas on the liberated women. If only she had kept to discarding her bra we may have still been on a better economical level.

The more unemployment there is, the more tax we pay. This, I am sure, can be cured by the simple remedy of co-operation between parliament members and citizens of this country. I am sure my view on the matter is shared by many of those who have been exposed to the harsh reality of our present economic chaos.

— KIM TAYLOR, Year 10

AN ODE TO OZ

The first fleet came,
The industries grew.
The first one formed
was for K.B. brew.

This tantalising flavour
Goes down with one big slurp,
But after being digested
It's soon back up with a burp.

Another Australian feature,
The one that attracts the flies
Is what the Australian's call
"The Great Australian Pie".

No services are needed.
Churches are out of bound.
The Australians spend their Sundays
At the nearest football ground.

The game is encouraged
For the players to enjoy.
It's also a spectators' sport,
Where beer cans are continually hoyed.

Australians are quite unique, you know;
They will come from near and far,
Just to enjoy their favourite drink?
At the nearest publican's bar!

— ALAINE & LEONIE

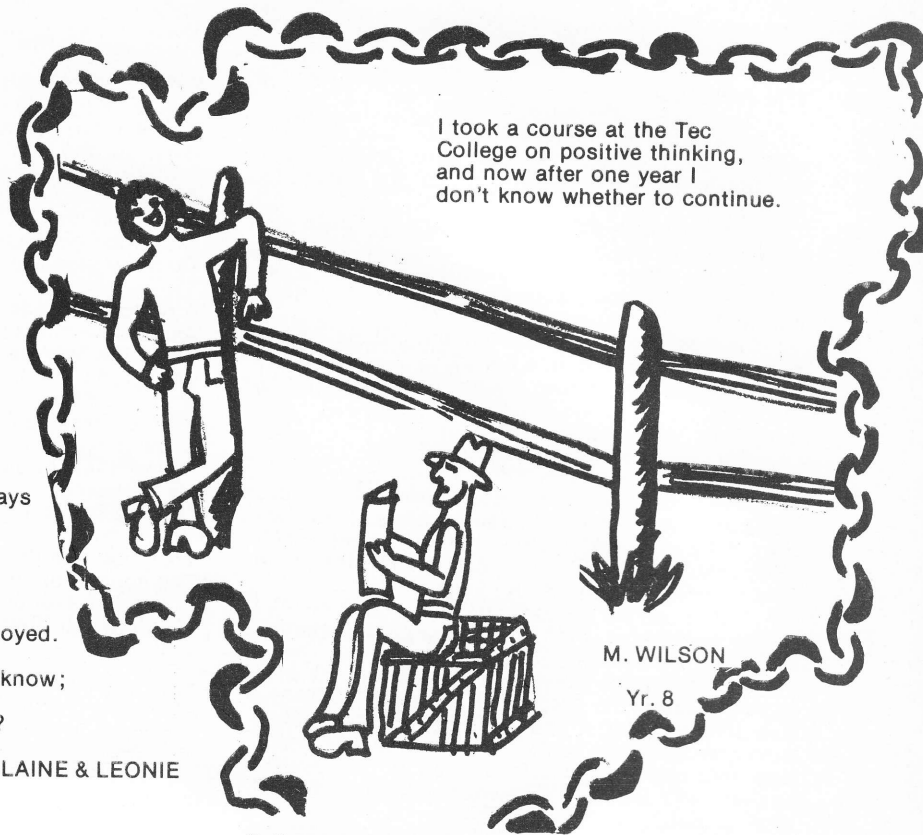
THE BEGINNING

The beginning of a new life. A life in which no man will endure pain. A world in which man does not fight nore degrade others of another race. A time in man's world where all are as one and no-one thinks differently of the other. A world where one man would treat his neighbours as equals or a country treating its neighbouring countries as equals. A place where the word "war" or "hatred" is not known, only good things belong. Only good things will grow in this new life. But will man accept this new life, or will it be cast aside to be forgotten forever in the midst of ashes. Will this time ever come and will it survive man's torture? Who really knows!

— SABINE PENS, Year 10

Us truckies are tough
And we may look rough
We might take a pill
But its against our will
For us overnighting, gearshifting,
Coke drinking, burger eating, pill popping truckies
Have got to make a living
Some way.

— BUTCH, Year 8



I took a course at the Tec
College on positive thinking,
and now after one year I
don't know whether to continue.

M. WILSON

Yr. 8

Policemen,
fights, drunks,
sirens, screamings,
lots of sorrow,
Policemen.

— ANONYMOUS, 9B

LIFE

Your life lies before you
Like a path of untrodden snow,
Be careful how you tread it,
As every step will show.

— HELEN O'BRIEN, Year 10.

HUMAN FLY

Higher and higher every step,
The human fly goes.
Underneath people glare,
Stunned by the effect.
Bigger and bigger the crowd grows
As the highest building is conquered.

— RODNEY O'KEEFE, 7C

THE HOLD UP

Just at the beginning of the year I was taking a walk for some water. Two men were talking about holding up a coach the next day. I got the water and ran home.

"Penny, come on. Don't take all day. I need the water to wash the dishes".

"Mum, where is pa?" I asked!

"He will be home soon Pen. What do you want him for?"

"It doesn't matter I'll see him tonight ma. I have something to tell him in a hurry".

"Here he comes now, Penny. You can talk until tea".

"O.K. Ma".

"Pa, can I tell you something?"

"Yes, Pen what was it?"

"I had to tell you, Pa. I don't know what to do. It's to do with when I walked to the creek. I saw two men. They were talking about holding up the coach tomorrow. One of the men called the other man "Black Betty" and that's all I know."

"What can we do about it, Pa?"

"I don't know, Pen. Well, I can go and see the Sheriff in the morning".

Pa was awake when I got up. Ma and Pa were talking about the two men if they were the Bushrangers that got free last month. Then Pa went in to town about the men. In the afternoon the coach was held up, but no Gold was on it. There were soldiers and the two men were caught and went back to Jail.

—MARGARET MELROSE, 7D



It started all of a sudden. I came out all nice and new. You see, I didn't think it was going to happen to me.

I was forced out of the tube onto something sharp and prickly. I was swished and belted around, then I panicked, I wanted out. All too soon I was gone. I was cleaning out somebody's mouth and then some heavy force washed me down the drain.

—KERRY ROBINSON, Year 7C

WHITE MAN (RACIAL PREJUDICE)

It was in the summer of 2001
When for the first time ever
A black fella' had won.
Just standing on the platform
Made him look so grand,
And when he made his speech; well;
There he stood, a real man.

A celebration was held in his honour
And all the 'blacks' were the centre of attention,
While the 'Whites' stood in the corner,
Wishing to join in on the special mention.

All the 'blacks' in envy asking:
"How does it feel?"
"Does it feel grand?"
He answered,
"It does not change the man that I am."

Then just like thunder it came in a flash,
The sudden burst of a most toxic gas.
It killed all the 'blacks' right where they stood,
In this world, there seems room only for,
White Man!

— ELIZABETH SEIDL, Year 10

Little Peter rabbit and his mates were out for a walk when they came across a carrot patch.

Pete yelled, "Look what we found! Charge!!!... Let's eat every carrot we can find."

But just as Peter and his mates caught sight of the tastiest carrots, a strange rabbit came out from behind the gate. It was about five feet tall. Pete and The Boys stopped in their tracks.

The rabbit yelled, "Get out of my garden! Out! Out! Out!! All of you".

But Pete wasn't scared; he was tough! He screamed back, with the backing of his mates of course, "Since when do you tell us what to do?"

"Yea — us!!" yelled the other little rabbits. By now the Big Rabbit was angry, but the little rabbits weren't going to back down.

"Pete and the boys had the big rabbit bluffed. Pete said, "You better go now or we'll get ya. Right fellas?"

"RIGHT!"

So the Big Rabbit turned and said with a tear in his eye, "Pick on someone your own size next time!" and bounded off, leaving Pete and The Boys to the carrots.

—J. WILLCOX, Year 10

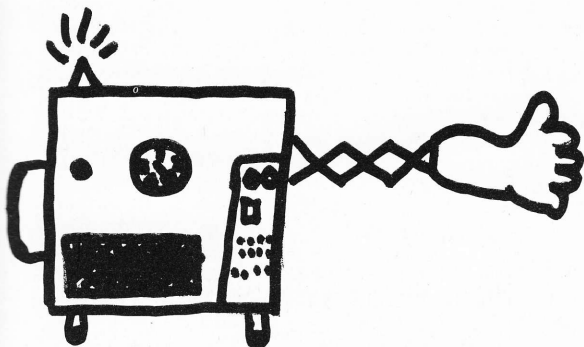
CITIES ARE

Cities are cement creatures,
Racing over the land,
Ripping up nature as fast as they can.

—RODNEY O'KEEFE, 7c

MACHINES

Clinking clanging noisy things,
made for people who don't like dirty hand.
Waste of materials and fuel.
Always needing repairs with some sort of a tool.
—DAVID PIPER, Year 8.



THE MORON

See the happy moron,
He doesn't give a damn,
I wish I were a moron,
My god, perhaps, I am.

—R. ANNETTS, Year 9.

THE CITY

Concrete jungle,
People everywhere,
Cars and trucks,
Beeping horns,
A giant rat race.
No trees,
No grass,
Pollution everywhere.
No animals free,
People trapped.

—STEPHEN WOOD, 7C

THE RACE

Here on the grid, all fit and ready,
All things set and hands very steady.
Foot on the accelerator and hands on the wheel,
The flag comes down and I'm off with a squeal.

Round the first corner and along the straight,
Past the trees and past the lake.
Up and down the mountain,
Past the crowd like a water fountain.

Round the last corner, leaving not a trace,
Across the line to win the race.
Off with the helmet, on with the cap,
Drinking champagne like water from a tap.
—RODERICK ANNETTS, Year 9

RIDING IN THE BUS

Rumble, rumble, clatter bang!
The school bus rambles on.
Sputter sputter, cough cough,
Something has gone wrong,
Hiss, hiss, gurgle, gurgle.
The driver announces nothing can be done.
Hooray hooray!
The kids all cheer
No school today
It's a holiday
Along comes a car
The principal's in it
We all jump in
Pity, isn't it?

—PETER BUTT, Year 10

BLACKBOARD

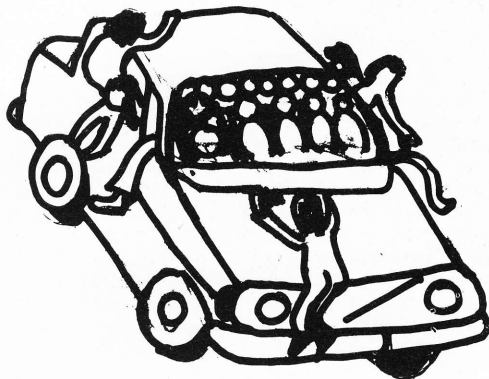
I am sick of people calling me black.
I am green not black.
Green!
I am sick of dusty chalk.
It makes me sneeze and cough.
I wish they would not use black or red.
When they rub me it tickles me to death,
And wears me out.
They never paint me and never care,
SO THERE!

—ROBERT GREGORY, 7C

CAR WHEEL

Round and round
Up and down,
Down and up.
For miles and miles
Stopping and starting.
Then finally I reach my
car and fit on the wheel.

—STEPHEN TOPHAM. 7c.





RATS

Cute little animals,
Scamper around the house;
They're cuter than a mouse.

— JOHN HARRIS, 7.4

BATS

What funny little creatures they are;
They dart and quiver up and down the yard;
Bats come in all shapes and sizes.
Down across the Australian Rises
They come in their flocks.
They come in their gangs,
And the vampire bat came with their fangs
But the bats that I like, you can bet, are the bats
That work at the cricket nets.

— KEVIN H, Year 8

RATMAN THE AVENGER

Ratman, strange visitor from an alien planet, was sitting in his solicitor's office in the guise of mild-mannered Wayne Bruce. The office was just below his penthouse in the W.B.O.B. (Wayne Bruce Office Building).

Suddenly the Hot Line rang.

"That's the Commissioner!" exclaimed Wayne. He tried to pick it up, but he burnt his hand. "Damn that stupid thing, I forgot again". He picked it up with a pair of tongs, put on his Rat-gloves and lifted the receiver.

"Hello Ratman, this is Mumbly Be-Beu, your arch enemy. I thought I'd inform you that I've killed Commissioner Boredom and you're next. My first clue is this,

Lips are Pink,
Lips are Red,
One wrong move
and your dead.
HaHaHaHa!"

"That's another lie", replied Ratman, "you'll be dead long before I am".

"That's what you think. Bye for now Rat baby."

"That's an attitude, one I owe ya", was Ratman's reply.

Ratman hung up the phone. He ran upstairs and put on his costume. He bounded to the Ratcopter with his faithful companion, Ratmutt, by his side.

"Who do you think we're up against?" asked Ratman.

"Woof, woof", replied Ratmutt.

"That's right," said Ratman. "We're up against the greatest criminal of all time, Mumbly Be-Beu, alias, Lipsicans, Yokohama, Lipsu, Mumbo and Sambo, also Turnus ye Furnace, just to name a few."

From the Ratcopter Ratman had a perfect view of Ratropolis and surrounding district. Mumbly Be-Beu was not hard to locate. There was a shack on the outskirts of town with a massive blob of red fat hanging out the windows.

Ratman landed nearby and he and Ratmutt crept toward the shack. As Ratman grabbed the massive mumbos he got the shock of his life; they were fake. Carved in them was Mumbly Be-Beu's second clue.

It read: Lips are Pink,
Lips can be Blue,
Today is the day
that I kill you.

The minute he finished reading this Ratman heard a loud 'Boing, Boing, Boing'. It was Mumbly Be-Beu bouncing along on his massive mumbos. He engulfed Ratman within his lips, but Ratman retaliated with his Ratknife and slashed his way free.

Ratman and Mumbly Be-Beu fought on for hours. Mumbly was getting the best of Ratman. Ratman was just barely straining to live. With his last ounce of strength Ratman lifted his Rat-Four by Two and crushed Mumbly Be-Beu's skull, lips and all.

Ratman changed the Ratcopter into the Rat-Bullwagon and called for Ratmutt, who was always by his side. Ratmutt came out from under the shack and jumped up beside Ratman and off they went to take Mumbly Be-Beu, alias Lipsicans, Yokohama, Lipsu, Mumbo and Sambo, also Turnus ye Furnace just to name a few, to jail.

The End

— ANONYMOUS

Hair Spray
pretty sticky
on your hair
stay in place
in the midnight
air

— DIANNE THATCHER, 7.4

THE STRUGGLE

I got a knife to start the fight,
I knew this would be a very long night;
I stood there ready to struggle.
I slashed, I ripped and tore again,
To the left, to the right,
Then I lay down on the floor.
Feeling a sense of accomplishment
I stood up in triumph;
I'd opened the packet of corn flakes!

— KEVIN BLUNT, 7C

KEITH COX sat behind the type WRITER typing out the words to "ARENTZ Australia Fair". Theo WELLHAM was standing at the door screaming out that he had lost the keys to his COMBLEY van. "WATT!", exclaimed KEITH with a packet of fruit PRINGLES in his hand. He was followed by NORMAN de BREUYS who was sneezing. KEITH handed NORMAN a COTTERILLS cold tablet. Miss La WILSON followed them in chewing on PIKElets and drinking HYNES French onion soup. NORMAN yelled out, "Is GIL HOME, KEITH?" Then NORMAN dropped to the floor — dead! He had been fired at by an ARCHER, who was practicing for the DEACON city trials.

— SHARON LEFEVRE, Year 10

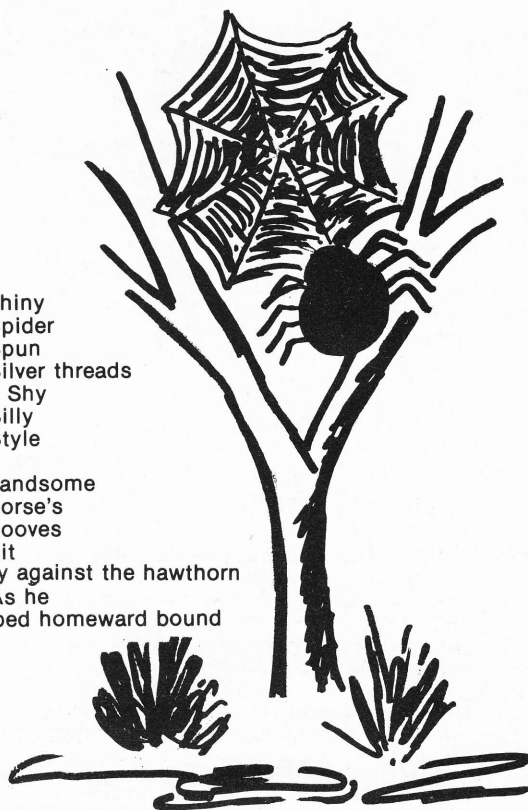
SKATEBOARDS

Flying down the road.
Doing 360's, chuck'in wheelstands,
Tictacken on.
There they go,
Look'in like a real cool pro.
Watch them note,
They go faster than a boat,
Fish tail'n in the dirt.
Off their boards they have a flirt...
They go down the tar
Faster than a car.
There they go, doing a dogwalk;
They're so good, they can even talk.
Wheels spinn'in around
Like car wheels on the ground.
Doing 360's,
Eating chocolate biscuits.

— TERRY MACHELL, DARREN STUCKEY
AND SCOTT VICKERY, 7.4

The Shiny
Spider
Spun
Silver threads
In his Shy
Silly
Style

The handsome
horse's
hooves
hit
lightly against the hawthorn
As he
galloped homeward bound



LIFE

What do you do with it
When your fed up with it?
Toss it out the window?
No, it's not as easy as all that.
Yet often we may get depressed
And feel like throwing in the towel,
But we mustn't do this.
For we miss out on many good things;
We leave many good friends.
So if you feel life's getting you down
Just think of the future.

— R. ANNETTS, Year 9

MISS COCAINE

Hello, I am Miss Cocaine. I have come to tell you how I can cause you to die.

I am made from leaves from a coca shrub. In large doses I am very poisonous. I stimulate the heart and nervous system. I am a very valuable drug if I am properly used, but I am one of the worst habit-forming drugs.

People gave me a name called "Snow" because I am a fine white powder.

When your addicted to me you grow to be fearful and suffer from fearful belief of being threatened. Imaginary insects are seen and felt crawling over the skin.

You'll grow sleepy, and have a loss of appetite, and most people who take me end up pitiful, grumbly and irritating and finally die.

— VERONICA SMITH, 10C



MY DREAM

This is my dream
My own dream
I dreamt it
I dreamt I was riding on a white stallion,
I dreamt I was whisked away by a knight
in shining armour,
I dreamt I was taken to his castle
and we had baked beans.

—THERESE HOWES, 7C

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD?

The future could hold the making of peace or the making of destruction, the building of great domed Cities or even a shuttle of spaceships between earth and other planets.

It could hold the friendship of aliens from other planets or a land of mutants caused by radiation, the killing of people aged thirty so that there's room for others to grow.

There might even be too many Cities, and people will have to eat other people to stay alive.

Or the future might bring peace and food for all nations to live with each other in peace.

Only time can tell what the future holds.

—JOHN LOVE, Year 8

SAVE THE TREE

Tree, tree with leaves of green
Tree, tree you're so serene.
Man, man he is so mean,
Destroys the tree and the beautiful scene.

A tree can grow for a hundred years,
But man can kill it like that.
If trees could cry we'd be flooded with tears,
But man seems to like the country flat.

It could well be the end of the tree,
But there are a few that care.
Man's destruction has left the tree and me,
In a state of utter despair.

—MARTIN SMITH, Year 11

Samantha sang when David's soul went to heaven, but still no one could see Neil's diamond as it was smokie after the matchbox caught alight when we were trying to light the fire to cook the meatloaf.

THOUGHTS

The spotlights are low and the heat of them so intense that my entire body is covered in a lather of sweat.

My group's name, The Jangles, flicks on and off in a weird array of lights. "Allan", my name, is heard above the crowd, as a group of teenyboppers swing "I love the Jangles" banners in the air.

I can scarcely see through the glare of these burning lights. We start to sing our latest song which is taking the charts by storm. Suddenly girls start to break through the crowd and try to get as close to the stage as possible. Their sobbing and screaming is a noise we have grown used to in past years.

As the concert finally breaks up each member of the group knows he has done his best.

— NARELLE SMITH, Year 10

WHITE VERSUS BLACK

Though white hold the throne of silver gold,
And they are the men who brag and are bold,
They're cold and they're heartless,
They frown and complain,
But when comes the trouble,
WHO TAKES THE BLAME.
BLACK, IT'S BLACK,
That's who they say,
The outsider, the innocent,
The negro, the black.
He's sworn at, he's spat on, and unjustly put down,
Black is beautiful
Or so people say,
But WHITE seems better,
Is that how it'll stay?

— SUE LEECE, Year 10

Fanny,

Gee! It's good to be back home again. I'm living next door to Alice now.

While I was in Mexico, I met an indian called Running Bear and he gave me Pink shoe laces.

I've got a friend staying next door. His name is Gitarzan.

It's almost summer now, and I can't wait to get some watermelon, yummy! yummy!.

I found Alvins harmonica under my sssingle bed.

Tomorrow at four in the morning I'll be taking a walk in the black forest, and I'll drop in for a little bit of soap.

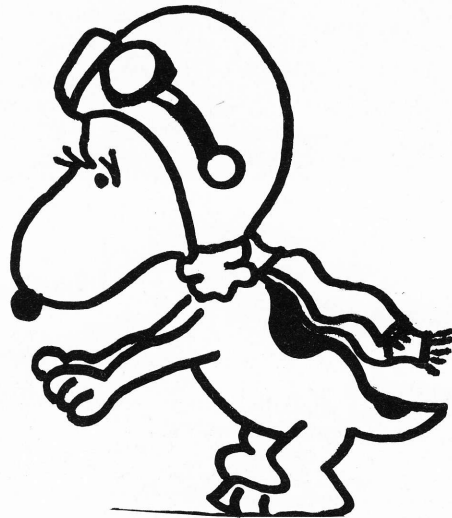
So Long.

— DEANNE KELL, 7.2

SNOOPY AND THE RED BARON

Red Baron woke up
 So did Snoopy.
 Red Baron got up
 So did Snoopy.
 Red Baron loaded his guns up on his plane
 So did Snoopy.
 Red Baron took off into the air
 So did Snoopy.
 Snoopy shoot the Red Baron where it hurts,
 Red Baron crashed
 Snoopy didn't do that.

— N. D. OSIS, 7.3



SAUSAGE DOGS

Sausage dogs are so long and thin,
 They have beautiful, brown, silky skin.
 People think they're only dumb,
 But really they're just a barrel of fun.
 Why do people put down this dog?
 With its grace, charm and tender love.
 This dog is my dog, and I love him so.
 So please don't put him down,
 Just let him go.

— MARGARET GOODE, 8.2

Pete was a nice young lad
 with curly hair and muscles of steel.
 He drove around and picked up chicks,
 As they would scream and jump for joy,
 For what a thrill to lap with Pete.

Now Pete was tired of all the girls;
 Instead, he wanted a special girl,
 So all the girls were at their best.
 Except for one for she had no reason.
 And you know what?

Pete asked her to go steady,
 And she was eager to be his girl,
 So Pete and her they got on swell.
 Till one day she fell pregnant,
 the family arguments began to arise.

Poor Pete for he was nearly dead,
 Nine months later the nipper arrived,
 Cryin' and screamin' as if it owned the place.
 Pete couldn't hack it,
 He took ill and had a heart attack,
 Meanwhile his girl had died,
 which left the nipper homeless,
 When Pete heard this he died on the spot,
 So look what happens when you're a girl's idol.
 Exactly, you can't handle the pace.

— SHARON, 9B

TOP 20

As we walk down the STREETS OF LONDON
 we can hear a BEAUTIFUL NOISE on the way to THE
 OLD SCHOOL YARD. You are a FABULOUS
 DANCER when you're DANCING IN THE CITY, but
 you have to make sure that THE WEREWOLVES OF
 LONDON don't attack YOU while you're WALKING
 down BAKER STREET. THE LEADER OF THE PACK
 crashed into my car and I was sad because I'M IN
 LOVE WITH MY CAR.

REMEMBER, when YOU AND ME went to the
 CAR WASH, then after that we got the BOOGIE
 FEVER and we had to GET UP AND DANCE because
 I WAS MADE FOR DANCING with DISCO DUCKS or
 MA BAKER, so I turned into CAPTAIN FANTASTIC
 and flew away.

— STEPHEN McALISTER, 8.3

Mike got a bike
 And went down a hill
 He had a crash,
 We saw him smash
 And he had to take a pill.

— ROGER MURDOCH, 8.3



THE MAN WHO MADE CHILDREN LAUGH

At first everyone seemed shy and awkward at parties until Uncle Bill came. Then they were laughing and dancing and singing. All the people on the block liked Uncle Bill. He was an old man and he enjoyed making children laugh.

One day in the middle of winter he died from a heart attack.

The children did not cry, not because they hated him, but because they knew he would have loved them to be happy. So they laughed.

—DAVID FERGUSON, 7.4

FUTURE GENERATIONS

In the past, as far back as it goes, there have been endless wars and fights.

This is mainly because of sheer ignorance of new views, methods and change.

The world is run by ignorant governments trying to better the world. But, of course, in every town there are people who refuse to accept new methods of teaching and ways of learning.

Because of the advances in knowledge and better understanding of the world there has to be a change in views and a better way of putting them forward. This means a change in teaching.

But unfortunately ignorant people will not change their fixed views of learning. These people are to be ignored and pitied for their foolish ideas. However, the young will change the world into a far better place. Not run by an iron hand with out views.

— ANNETTE THATCHER, Year 10

A BOOK REVIEW: "ALL THE GREEN YEAR"

I think this was a tremendous piece of writing. It had humour, excitement, sentimentality, and a great deal of thoughtfulness. The author is writing as an adult looking back on his childhood, so he has an adult's vocabulary, but a child's experiences.

In the characters he portrayed, the one I felt most interested in was Johnno.

Johnno was a quiet, withdrawn character, probably due to his homelife, and, at the end of the book, I felt as if I'd only half known Johnno. I wanted to know more about him, get to know him really well.

At the end of the book, when Charlie came back without Johnno, I felt as if Johnno had been a dream.

The end of the book was abrupt, and yet I couldn't see it ending any other way, unless, of course, you had a "happy ever after" ending which would have been quite out of character for everyone.

Imagine Old Man Johnston welcoming Johnno back with tears in his eyes!

All in all, it was an extremely thought-provoking book, written by a very gifted author.

—CATHY SPANNAGLE. 8.4

A FOOD I HATE : CUCUMBER!

A cucumber is a long fishy looking object with an awful, greeny, hard skin and when you cut it, the inside looks like curdled milk. It's "real" sour and bitter to taste.

When you put it in your mouth it feels like a revolting, repulsive, gummy jelly and the seeds feel like oozy, furry, dehydrated peas.

It's like a contaminated sausage with a repulsive smell. It feels like a fish when you touch it.

It's an awful, euky green colour with little lumps on it.

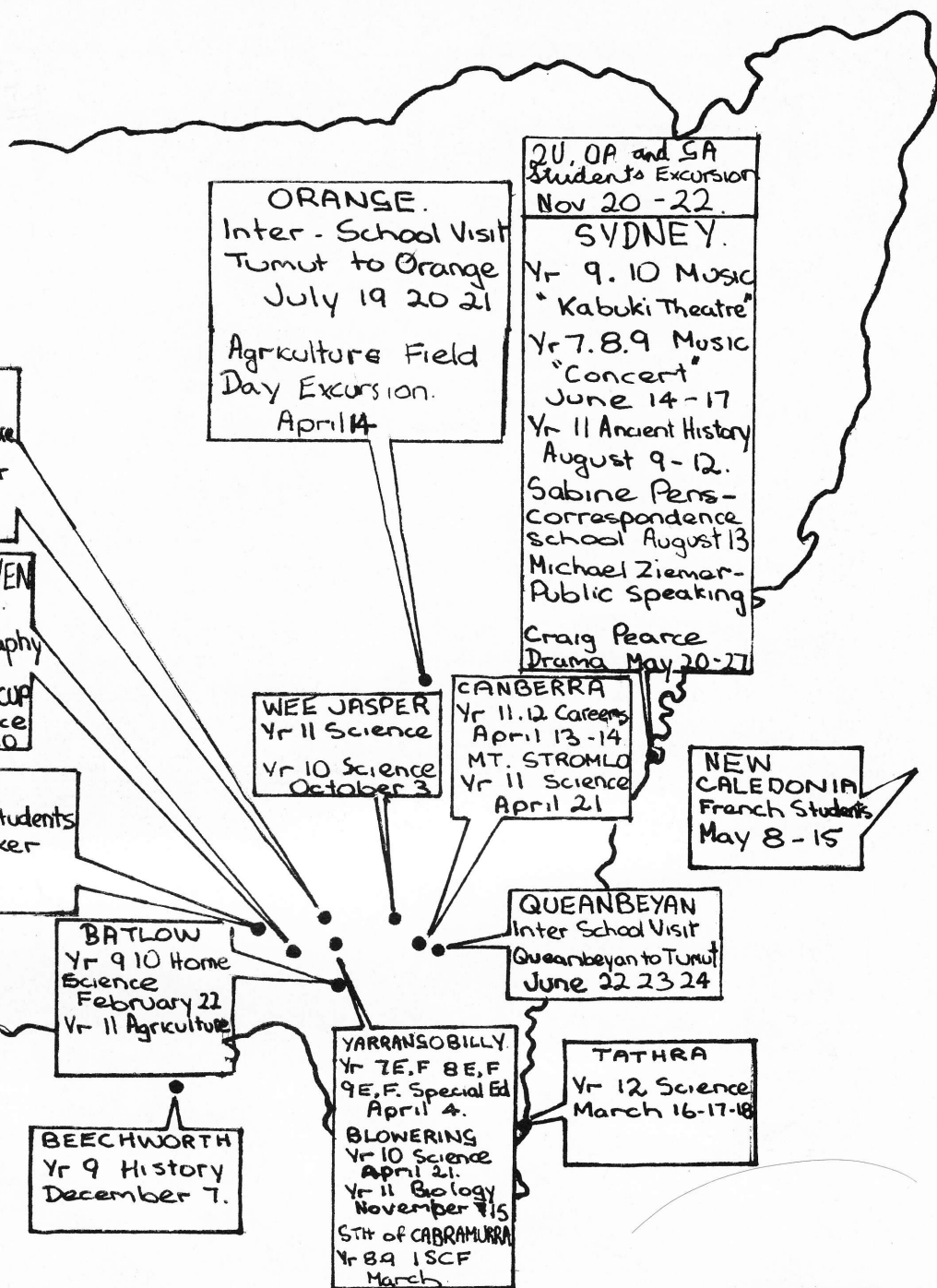
—CHRISTINE HARRIS, Year 9.



SNAKES

Slimy, scaley, greasy,
Creatures with long bodies
And long sharp fangs,
Venomous and nasty,
Ready to strike.

— CHRIS JEFFERY, 7.4



Excursions 78

Farewell Year 12



**IAN
GATENBY**
(Wallygata)
School Captain
Cricket
Rugby League
Basketball
"Jenny don't"



**KAREN
HENRICK**
School Captain
School Council
Tennis
Hockey
Vocal Group
"Noel"



**BRIDGET
BOWDLER**
(Boodles)
Prefect
Hobby—
Terry



**CHRISTINE
SEIDL**
(Sid)
Prefect
Bogong



**DOUGLAS
MAYO**
(Sayo)
Prefect
Smike
"Love me,
love my
dog"



**FRANCES
McLAUGHLIN**
(Fran)
Prefect
Athletics



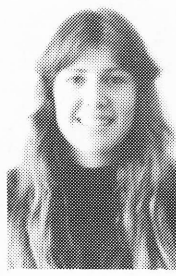
CRAIG PEARCE
(Mango)
(Lubby Lips)
Prefect
Drama
Soccer
Volleyball
Basketball
Social
Committee
School Council
"Disco Freak"



**RHONDA
RIVERS**
(Big River)
Bogong
"Party at
Rivers"



**WAYNE
MAYBURY**
(Maybs)
Prefect
Athletics
Cross Country
Smike
"Let's take
a tangent"



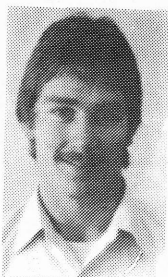
**PATRICIA
SALAN**
(Trisha)
Prefect
Hockey
Social
Committee
Debating
Drama
"Don't be
sexist"



MARK LUCAS
(Doowk)
Prefect
Soccer
"Sometimes
he says
something"



**ELIZABETH
GARRAWAY**
(Lizo)
Prefect
Smike
Public
Speaking
Debating
"You Devil"



**STEPHEN
CANDOTTI**
(Poddy)
Prefect
School Council
Social
Committee
"Facial
Embryo"



ALISON DAVIS
Prefect
Bogong
Debating
Smike
Hobby—
Embarassment



**CHRISTOPHER
HOPPER**
(Hop)
Smike
Destroying
Fords
"Mumm!"



**MARGO
LINDLEY**
Prefect
Bogong
Hockey
Cross Country



**EDWARD
O'KANE**
(Ted)
Prefect
Rugby League
Tennis
Soccer
"A Degree
in Rabbit
Trapping"



**JENNIFER
PIPER**
Prefect
Smike
"Max etc."



PETER FOLEY
(Chook)
Prefect
Rugby League
Athletics
"Muddy
Number
Plates"



**ANNE
NUGENT**
(Nugie)
Prefect
Basketball
Smike
Hobby—
Marriage



**JENNIFER
WHITING**
(Curly)
Prefect
Smike



PETER BARBE
(Bambi)
"Fair Dinkum"
Hobby—Motor
Bikes
Stripping at
Little River



**KENNETH
KELL**
(Jed Clampet)
(Shades)
Prefect
"Me and
My Ute
and Sue"
Hobby—
Planes



**MICHAEL
BATTENALLY**
(Boof)
Vice Captain
School Council
Rugby League
Basketball
Volleyball
"Perfect not!"
Heading A15



SUSAN HOAD
(Toad)
Vice Captain
School Council
Basketball
Swimming
Netball
Drama
Music



**DOUGLAS
GARNER**
(Trout)
Prefect
Social
Committee
Long Distance
Runner
"Really Good"



LESLEY DOON
(Lel)
School
Councillor
Hockey
Softball
Social
Committee
"Giggling"



HAROLD RITCH
(Hal)
School
Councillor
Rugby League
Basketball
Smike
"Youz"
Hobby—
organising



**MALINDA
BEATTIE**
(Lockjaw)
Prefect
Basketball
Hockey
"Mosquito
Bites"



**BRENDON
HILL**
(Banana Bender)
Prefect
Volleyball
Rugby League
"Junk Food
and Deidre"



**DIANA
ARCHER**
(Arch)
Prefect
Student Council
Basketball
Swimming
Life Saving
"Well, Mum
said"



**VEVA
JOHNSON**
(Backstrom)
Prefect
Debating
Cross Country
Student Council
Drama
"O.K. You
Guys"



**JACQUELINE
HARMER**
(Penguin)
Prefect
Smike
Life Saving
"Can I have
a lend of
youi comb?"



**ROGER
STUCKEY**
(Hanoi)
Rugby League
Social
Committee
"Jewels"
The Truck



**JENNIFER
KELL**
(Terada-Tarta)
Prefect
Hockey
"Best friend,
Bat Ma!"



SUSAN REEKMAN
Prefect
Bogong
Drama
Debating
Athletics
"And Uhm!"



MARK KRUPINSKI
(Krump)
Prefect
Tennis
Soccer
"Datsun"



KAREN MARLOWE
(Marsh)
Prefect
Netball
Basketball
Softball
Volleyball
Athletics



CORRINE DENT
(Chlorine)
Prefect
Volleyball
Choir
Drama



MARK CRAIN
(Mr. Squiggle)
Prefect
Soccer
Tasman Cup



MICHELLE FILLERY
(Ralf Malf)
Prefect
Smike
Fanny



PETER PEEL
(Peely)
Prefect
Soccer
Rugby League
Tennis
Social
Committee
Hockey
Pot Scrubber
"Running Over
Harold"



SUSAN WORSNOP
Prefect
Bogong
Hockey
Hobby—
Jed Clampet



LEANNE ROBSON
(Auntie Jack)
Bogong
Hockey



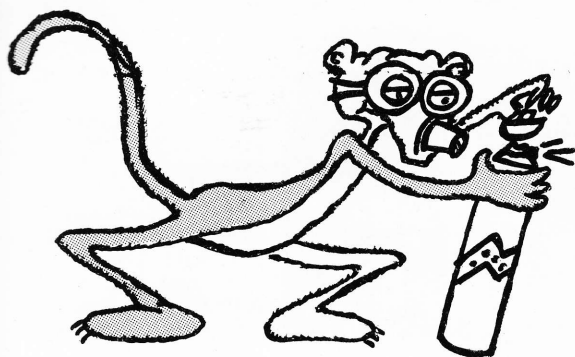
JOHN LEARMONT
(J.J.)
Prefect
Rugby League
"The little
bark hut"



MARY WHITLEY
(Wit)
Prefect
Basketball
Netball
Softball
"Going
abroad."



JON BAKER
(Pearbody)
Prefect
Tennis
Pinching
"P" Plates



where the cats
have strayed?

"YEAR 12, 1977."

Amanda Doon — National Parks, Sawpit Creek.
Michael Annetts — Woodleaf, Tumut.
Mackenzie Burge — Cooma Tech. College.
David Carey — Perth University.
Shirley Whiting — Bank, Adelong.
Richard Hargreaves — Bank, Tumut.
Andrew Kenny — Bank, Yass.
Janine Learmont — Nursing, Wagga.
Alan Martin — Bank, Tumut.
Maree Roddy — Tumut Tech. College.
Debra Roberts — Bank, Tumut.
Gary Dow — Meyer's Bakery, Tumut.
Tod Lockeridge — W.C. and I.C. Cootamundra.
Michael Whiting — Wollongong University.
Sheryl Wade — Nursing, Wagga.
Pauline Murphy — Ticket Writing (David Jones), Canberra.
Wendy Binks — Nursing, Cooma.
Ruth Ellis — Telecom, Sydney.
Julie Brown — Nursing, Canberra.
Julie Webb — Tourist Information Centre, Tumut.
Julie McGrath — Bank, Canberra.
Amanda Smith — Nursing, Canberra.
Gemma Malone — Exchange Student, U.S.A.
Jane Ellis — Goulburn Teachers College.
John Callaway — Mountain Maid, Batlow.
Scott Herron — ANU, Canberra.
Mark Willcox — Bank, Sydney.
Andrea Dean — St. Joseph's Convent, Goulburn.
Paul Turner — University.
Christine Garnett — A.N.U. Canberra
Ken Agnew — Telecom Australia.
Ann Back — Clerical Assistant, Canberra.
Tracey Corpe — Nursing, Canberra
Sue Butler — Sydney University.
Janine Butler — Nursing, Westmead.
Gabriele Walsch — CAE, Wagga.
Sharon Henrick — Nursing, Canberra.
Ann-Maree Gatenby — ANU, Canberra.

YEAR 10, 1977, EMPLOYED IN TUMUT.

Tony McGrath — Bank, Tumut.
Warwick Whiting — Bank, Tumut.
Tony Candotti — Pyneboard.
Gary Fields — Tumut Auto Sales.
Gary Dodd — Pyneboard.
Chris Annetts — P.G.H. Gilmore.
Michael Stafford — P.G.H. Gilmore.
Curtis Hoad — Electrician.
Peter Bellette — P.G.H. Gilmore.
John Casey — O'Brien Motors.
Terry Castles — A.P.M. Tumut.
Raymond Quinn — Harry Kell and Sons.
Andrew Dowling — Bakery, Tumut.
Wayne Trent — Nancarrow's, Tumut.
Rodney LeFevre — A.P.M., Tumut.
Bill Agnew — Baker's Garage, Tumut.
Ian Breed — Auto Sales, Tumut.
Graham Brown — Coles Supermarket, Tumut.
Laurie Dowling — Nancarrow's, Tumut.
Julie Kell — Kids Kubby.
Susan Murphy — Tumut Times Office.
Dean Farthing — Apprentice Carpenter.
Gary Dean — T.R.C.C.
Kerrie Cameron — Chemist.
Elizabeth O'Brien — Clarke's Delicatessen.
Evelyn McAlister — Dentist — Broughton.
Christine Lucas — Dentist — Bowley.
Caroline Kell — hairdresser.
Jill McDonald — Coles.
Lisa Pirchmoser — Coffee Shop Assistant.
Sandra Kell — Dentist — Labour.

SIXTH FORM FAREWELL

As has become tradition, this year's Graduation Ball was conducted in a grand manner, with many distinguished guests, parents and teachers in attendance. This year we were fortunate in having a break-up assembly which was event free. This tone carried on to the highly successful Graduation Ball.

The meal was served very smoothly. Thanks go to the very competent ladies from the Tumut Swimming Club; the ladies excelled themselves by presenting a first class meal.

Distinguished guests present at the function were, Mr. and Mrs. D.M. Paul (Regional Secondary Inspector), Mr. and Mrs. Ritch, Mr. and Mrs. Hopper, Cr. and Mrs. Wellham, Mr. and Mrs. Hill (Principal Franklin), Sister Margaret Watson (Principal Tumut Catholic High) and Miss Marie Malone. Their attendance was most gratifying and we were pleased to have them attend the ball.

James Bridle and Kerry Arragon were chairpersons. Their capability as school captains was evident as the function was run with great efficiency.

After dinner speeches were given by James Bridle, Karen Henrick, Mr. Purcell, Mr. Keith and, Ian Gatenby. Sixth Form were then presented with their certificates, after which they danced the Pride of Erin. Thanks go to the Fifth Form students who filled in as partners owing to an excess of females in Sixth Form.

Upon completion of the ball at 11 p.m. the Sixth Formers departed from their last official function and went by bus to their campsite for the night. An enjoyable evening was had by all.



THANK YOU TO THESE BOGONG CONTRIBUTORS:

\$10 OR MORE: Lyle Baker's Butchery, BP Blowering, Broughton and Bowley, J. McAlister BP Service Station, Tumut Shire Council, J. Scroope, Forestry Office Staff, J. Wiles, Rural Bank (Tumut), Richard Woolcott & Co., Commonwealth Savings Bank (Tumut), A. C. & B. D. Moores, E. A. Bourne Pty. Ltd., Jim H. Brooks Real Estate, Sunshine Pancakes, Drs. Grime and Samaan, Piper's Milk Bar, Meyers Bakery, Mannings, Tod's Newsagency, Bank of N.S.W., Pyneboard Pty. Ltd., Talbngo Service Station, PGH Radiata Pine, E. J. & B. E. Goode, Peters Constructions Pty. Ltd., Rotary Club of Tumut, Apex Club of Tumut, Rotaract Club of Tumut, Lions Club of Tumut, Tumut Bowling Club.

HALF PAGE: The Loft, Permewans, Tumut Air Service, Maples, H. & A. Barbour, Beaurepaire Tyre Service, Mac's Cake Shop, Festival Food Bar, Parktown Autos, McDougall & Cruise, Milton Archer & Sons, J. J. Learmont, Ideal Butchery, Jamieson's Agency, H. Kell & Sons, Snowy Mountains Trout Ltd., Clarion Dry Cleaners, Baker's Garage, Lucas Home Furnishings, Trevor Gill Optometrist, Arentz' Fruit Shop, Tumut Co-op. Handcraft Boutique, Pheasant Jewellers, Marilyn's Hairdressing, Bowden's Sports Store, Kettle Interiors, Dorothy Mulvihill, S. J. & B. Jones, Singer Sewing Centre, Luff Baumann & Co., Mrs. Ahern, John Piper, Nancarrow's Garage, Tumut Discount Fabrics. No. 96 Cafe, Creel Motel, Moongamba Butchery, Mr. Pearce A.N.Z. Bank, Clifford's Pharmacy, Sturt's Store, J. H. Wyse (Snowy Smash Repairs), Tumut Golf Club, Montreal Theatre.

OTHER DONATIONS: Ned's Nook, Excelsior Cafe, Patricia Fashions, Burt's Menswear, P. A. Jackson.



Gary Salan
Yr 8

