



# BOGONG 1980

The Magazine of Tumut High School



## DIRECTORY

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

**Deputy Principal:** Mr. J. Henry, A.S.T.C.

**English, History and Drama Department:** Master, Mr. D. McLeod, B.A.; Mr. R. Writer, B.A.; Mr. J. Arentz, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. C. Schneider, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. M. Combley, B.A.; Mrs. J. Paisley, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Honours); Mrs. A. Wilkinson, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. M. Davidson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Mathematics Department:** Master, Mr. T. Keith, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. K. Fitzgerald, B.A.; Mrs. C. Comerill, Dip. Teach.; Mrs. J. O'Brien, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. O'Brien, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. Ayliffe, Miss P. Connelly, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Science Department:** Master, Mr. J. Callister, B.A.; Mr. R. Hall, D.Dc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. Ross, Dip. Applied Sc., Ag. Dip.Ed.; Mr. G. Spence, W.D.A. Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. Brown, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., replaced by Ms. R. Stewart, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. Frost, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., replaced by Mr. S. Huff; Mr. K. Freeman, B.E.Sc.; Mr. K. Swann, B.A.; Relieving Special Master, Ms. T. Cruise, Lab. Assistant.

**Social Science Department:** Master, Mr. M. Norman, B.A., A.A.S.A.; Mr. R. Ayliffe, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. N. Schneider, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; Mr. D. Bankmore, Dip. Teach.; Mr. T. Kennedy, B.Ed.; Mr. T. McCullagh, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. S. Kenny; Mrs. J. Bawden, B.A., Grad. Dip.Ed.

**Modern Language Department:** Ms. C. Wilson, B.A., Dip.Ed., replaced term III by Mr. D. Brown, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Industrial Arts Department:** Master, Mr. D. Ebeling, Dip.I.A. (Ed.); Mr. J. Deacon, B.A.Sc.; Mr. H. Wellham; Mr. S. Huey, Dip. Teach; Mr. B. Powell, Dip. Teach, transferred term III.

**Home Science and Needlework:** Mistress, Mrs. S. Ayliffe, Dip. Dom.Sc.; Mrs. M. Davies; Mrs. W. Graham, Dip.Ed.; Ms. A. McKinnon, Dip. H.Ec.; Mrs. O'Donovan, Assistant.

**Art Department:** Mrs. S. McDonald, Dip. Art Ed.; Ms. L. Webster, Dip. Art.Ed.; Miss L. Spies, B.A., Dip.Ed., transferred to English Department.

**Physical Education Department:** Mr. G. Pike, Dip.P.E., M.O.A.; Mrs. D. Newman, B.S. (U.S.A.), New York Teach., N.S.W. Teach. B.Gr.

**Music Department:** Mrs. D. Huey, Dip. Ed., Mus. Ed.

**Special Ed:** Ms. L. Hankinson, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. J. Collyer, B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip. Special Ed.; Ms. L. Cockburn, B.Sc. Ed., Cert. Rem. Reading, Grad. Dip. Lib.Sc.

**Careers Advisor:** Mr. R. Ayliffe, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Sportsmaster:** Mr. G. Pike; Assistant, Mr. N. Schneider.

**Sportsmistress:** Mrs. D. Newman; Assistant, Mrs. J. O'Brien.

**Girls Supervisor:** Mrs. S. McDonald.

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

**Library Clerical Assistant:** Mrs. B. Coleman, Mrs. J. Watson.

**District School Counsellor:** Mr. W. Haid, B.A., Dip. Ed. Stud.

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

**Teacher Aides:** Mrs. Pringle, Mrs. Swann.

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

**Farm Assistant:** Mr. M. Gaudzinski.



**School Captains:** Sharon Topham, Chris Doon.

**Vice-Captains:** Julie Arragon, David Gatenby.

**School Councillors:** Geoffrey Sturt, Judy Butler.

**Casual Teachers, 1980:** Mrs. Barbara Archer, Mr. Murray Ford, Mr. James Hayes, Mrs. Jan Henry, Mrs. Norma Herring, Mrs. Robyn Pearce, Mrs. Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Robyn Writer.





Mr. F. D. Purcell, Principal

## PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

One of today's favourite themes is "Personal Liberty" with its attendant overtones of victimisation, discrimination and repression. No one believes in freedom more than I, but, I wonder, do the most ardent advocates of this personal liberty admit that they want no responsibility for their actions? They want licence, not liberty!

Each of us is under some form of discipline — or we should be — be they imposed by society, by religious beliefs, by our own self discipline. It is well that this is the case because an orderly society cannot exist without rules.

Everyone of us should become far more aware of the needs of others, of the value of co-operation and of the dignity of every other human being. Given the incentive, people will work together most effectively. A recent example at this School was the marvellous work done to produce and stage "Dracula". Isn't it sad that such co-operation occurs so infrequently in the School and the community?

You and I are the ones who can change that. Let's do so now.

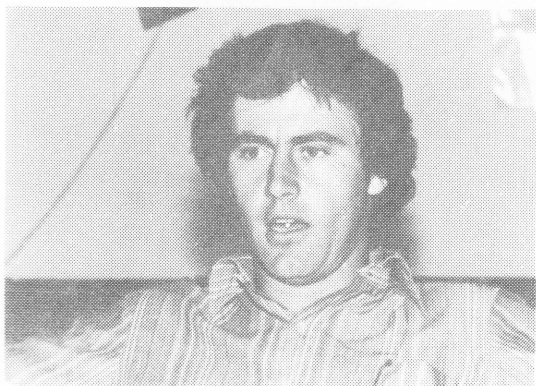
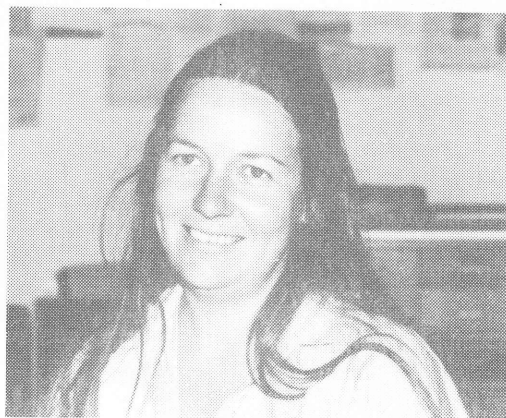
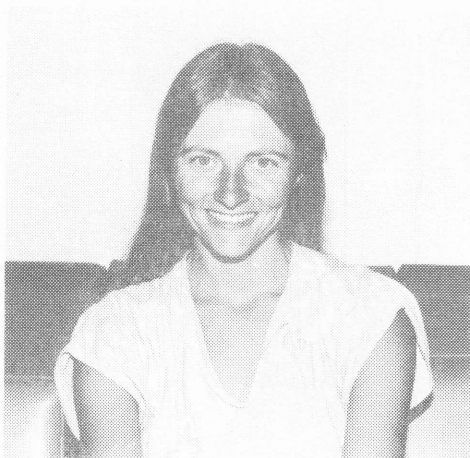
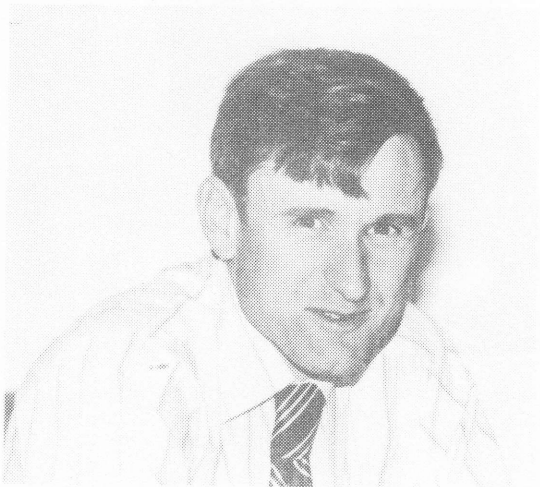


Mr. J. Henry, Deputy Principal

# THEM'S WOT RUN THA SKOOL



MATHS STAFF 1980





## "WHAT DID YOU SAY YOU'RE DOING NOW?"

(Year 12, 1979)

Kerry Arragon: Secretarial Course, Tumut T.A.F.E.  
 Malinda Beattie: Tumut Co-op  
 Marie Butler: Nursing, St. Vincent's, Sydney  
 Helen Edwards: Nursing, St. Vincent's, Sydney  
 Cathie Burn: Banking, A.C.T.  
 Anne McGrath: Banking, A.C.T.  
 Julie Hindmarsh: Guild Teachers' College, Sydney  
 Julie McAlister: Tumut & Adelong Times Office  
 Monica Nugent: Head Office Coles, Sydney  
 Pam Kell: Nursing, Westmead, Sydney  
 Christine Osarek: Nursing, Westmead, Sydney  
 Louise Rivers: Tumut & Adelong Times Office  
 Louise Evershed: RCAE, Wagga  
 Elaine Sparks: Tumut & Adelong Times Office  
 Leonie Kell: Bacon's Pharmacy, Tumut  
 Andrea Clear: Catholic Teachers College, A.C.T.  
 Wendi McGrath: Secretary, Bowling Club, Tumut  
 Jacqui Doon: Trainee Dental Therapist, Shellharbour  
 Karin Quinnett: Sheridan Inn, Tumut  
 Robert Stubbs: Water Resources Commission, Tumut.  
 Stephen Haberly: Clerk, Telecom Australia, Sydney  
 Anthony Ross: A.P.M. Mill  
 Ross Butler: Banking, Parkes  
 Michael Collie: Banking  
 Michael Coleman: Brickies' labourer & studying Realty, Sydney.  
 Russell Cole: Mining, W.A.  
 Scott Groves: Groves Transport  
 James Bridle: Agricultural College, Canberra  
 Mark Harris: Lab. Technician, Glamopyne  
 Victor Goustavsky: Science degree, Sydney  
 Kevin Malone: Engineering, Sydney University  
 Kevin Smith: Clerk, Valuer General's Dept., Canberra  
 Terry Ahern: Electrical engineering, S.M.A., Jindabyne  
 Greg Sturt: Trainee Executive Co-op, Tumut

## CLASSIFIED ADDS

### FOR SALE

One extra large leggo kit for sale. Apply Head Master's office.

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Apply at any staffroom in school for male or female brains. Hardly used. (Small sizes only).

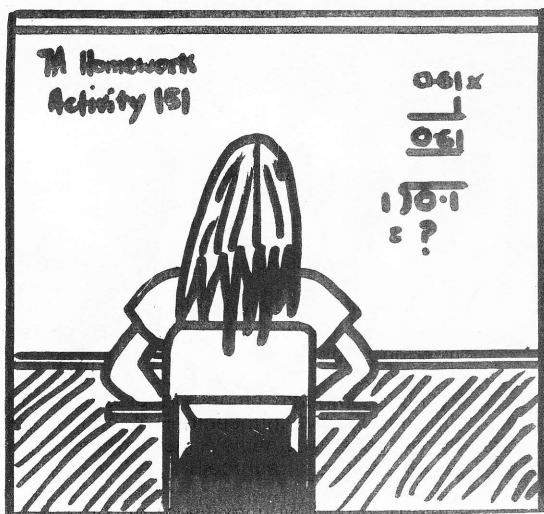
\*\*\*\*\*

For sale: New and used mirrors. See James Roddy for details.

\*\*\*\*\*



Dandruff!?!



## FANG-A-DU DANCE-A-THON!

The fund-raising activity for this year's production, "Dracula Spectacula", was a dance-a-thon, whereby students were sponsored to dance for six hours.

The students showed not only their dancing ability but they also displayed their dress sense!

Prizes were given to best fancy dress and various other novelty themes.

Overall, the day was not wasted but enjoyed by all and a benefit to the casts of the production. The sponsorship money raised was outstanding and a special credit goes to Deidre Eding for raising over \$60.

Thanks also are extended to the D.J., Peter Dean; and to the organising committee, Jo Burn, Juanita Trent, Belinda Carpenter, Allan Webb, Alison Cameron, Julie Hartshorn and Ms. Davidson.

YEAR 10, 1980



**EXPERIENCED MOB, 10C**

Back row (l. to r.): L. O'Donovan, W. Cupitt, T. Ellison, C. Back, R. Goldspink, A. Steiner, Y. Grady, K. Simonds, L. Clarke.

Centre row (l. to r.): M. Hoad, B. Whiting, G. Salan, R. Carr, G. Lowther, B. Murphy, R. Harris, T. Harris.

Front row (l. to r.): K. Harris, D. Knox, J. Bettini, P. Wilkinson, G. Buckmaster, T. Sturt, A. Luke, G. Biggs.



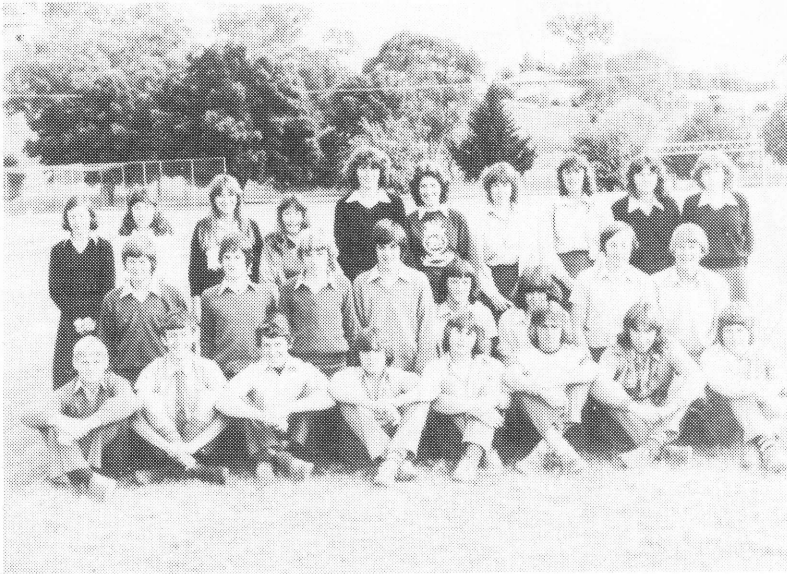
**YMCA, 10P**

Back row (l. to r.): D. McGrath, K. Cassidy, V. Cribb, J. Douglas, M. Jamieson, L. Smart.

Centre row (l. to r.): I. Crealy, A. Kell, D. Barton, S. Rodham, R. Breed, P. Brookes.

Front row (l. to r.): T. Beattie, B. Oddy, D. Springal, M. Taylor, D. Ballard, R. Lucas.

YEAR 10, 1980



**SOPHISTICATED, 10A**

Back row (l. to r.): K. Annetts, T. Buckley, K. Dodd, J. Vickery, C. Malone, R. Stockwell, L. Conway, D. Dodd, L. Robinson, J. Wilde.

Centre row (l. to r.): S. Dunn, P. Haberley, S. Crain, G. Roberts, G. Yan, M. Webster, N. Carroll, M. Osarek.

Front row (l. to r.): M. Gogala, T. Gallard, R. Lowther, S. McAlister, J. Turnbull, S. Sparks, M. Fields, R. Clark.

**DRAMMATIC, 10 +**

Back row (l. to r.): S. Owen, S. Vickery, M. Goode, J. Tod, M. Bowdler, Ms. Davidson, C. Spannagle, J. Henrick, S. Cameron, M. Myers.

Centre row (l. to r.): M. Annetts, M. Kelly, V. Pianelli, C. Roberts, S. O'Brien, M. Anderson, A. Pheasant, L. Whiting, L. Candotti.

Front row (l. to r.): D. Collison, T. Ostagjic, R. Annetts, R. Ballard, B. Penrith.







Norman



Rankmore

# SOCIAL SCIENCE



Bawden

I THINK I'M ONTO  
SOMETHING HERE



Twigg



Schneider



Kennedy

STAFF



Culloch



Kenny

## P. & C. ASSOCIATION, 1980

The Tumut High School P. & C. Association is one of close on two thousand such affiliated groups throughout N.S.W.

One of the objects of the Association is to promote the interest of the School by bringing parents, pupils and teaching staff into close co-operation.

This co-operation is vital if we are to exercise a vital and effective role in the school and the community at large.

In consultation with the Principal and staff the Association should consider the following:-

(i) The education philosophy and practiced school policy; (ii) the school curriculum; (iii) the responsibility of the home in relation to the work of the school and new trends in Australian and overseas education.

Many changes are being suggested and implemented in the area of education, and as parents we need to arise out of the condition of seeming apathy and ensure we promote vigorously only that which encourage ideals and values which will be for the benefit of all concerned.

On the practical side an amount of \$4,000 was again voted towards the purchase of necessary equipment not normally made available through the Department of Education.

A further \$2,000 has also been approved towards the cost of installation of a sophisticated audio-visual system.

Assistance to the extent of \$500 was provided towards the purchase of a grand piano for the multi-purpose hall.

Most of the funds are provided through profits emanating from the canteen operation.

The annual Continental fete held early in the year, while registering a pleasing financial return, was unsatisfactory in many other respects. A hard working committee is planning a programme to ensure the 1981 effort to be held on March 27 will be a resounding success. Your co-operation and support is essential because education is simply not free and it is necessary for us to assist in supplementing the areas of deficiency.

A vital interest has been taken in the area of adequate staffing and the new building extensions now nearing completion.

During the year staff members have talked to the Association about various curriculum areas and these have proved very helpful to parents.

The Association meetings held on the last Tuesday of each month provide an excellent opportunity for you to contribute and be concerned for real growth and development in the education of your children. I trust we can count on your support in 1981.

N. Gallard  
President



## WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ..... WHATISNAME?

Mr. Johnson: Maths Master at Molong High.  
Miss Morris & Mr. Barlow: married with a daughter, teaching at Canobolas High.  
Ms. Russell: teaching in A.C.T.  
Ms. Mork: teaching in Minnesota area, U.S.A.  
Ms. Cuneen: teaching at Catholic School in Sydney.  
Mr. Shoard: teaching, Cootamundra High  
Mr. Tregeagle: Qantas Flight Steward.  
Mr. Gilhome: teaching Maths & French, Sawtell High.  
Ms. Ryan: teaching, Batlow Central; marrying, Xmas '80.  
Ms. Jarman: teaching, Nowra High.  
Ms. DeBreuys: teaching, A.C.T.  
Mr. Powell: teaching, Goulburn High.  
Mr. Garnett: Principal, Gundagai High.  
Ms. Wilson: teaching in Nancy, France for a year.  
Mr. Paull: geologist with M.I.M. (gold hunting).  
Mr. Treloar: teaching, Nowra High.  
Mr. D. Brown: goat farm, Batlow.  
Mr. C. Brown: teaching in New Guinea 1980.  
Mrs. Brennan: teaching, Condobolin High; has daughter, Shelley.  
Ms. Watt: married; teaching in Sydney.  
Ms. Tulk: working in England.  
Ms. Strasser: married, teaching, Tumut High.  
Ms. Mowbray: married, teaching at boys' school, Melbourne.  
Mr. Cox: Science Master, Ballina High.  
Ms. Lehtsalu: teaching, Gundagai High; married and baby due.  
Mr. Gay: teaching, Narrandera High.  
Ms. Morrison: Librarian, Junee High.  
Mr. Appel: manager of hotel in U.S.A.  
Mr. McLaughlin: teaching in Japan.  
Mr. Giles: teaching Curry Curry High.  
Mr. Padden: teaching, Condobolin High.  
Mr. Hines: E.S.L. administrator, Wollongong.  
Mr. McCollom: teaching, Lockhart Central.  
Mr. Peter Ayliffe: teaching, Col River High.  
Mr. Frost: Geologist with Esso.  
Ms. Hall: married, teaching in Melbourne.

## A MESSAGE FROM MR. COLIN BROWN [SCIENCE STAFF '79] WHO IS NOW TEACHING IN PAPUA NEW GUINEA

Life in Moresby has had its ups and downs. There was a lot of trouble with the "rascals" breaking into houses during the night and we came close to leaving; in fact, I'm still keeping my options open even though things have quietened down. I don't like living behind a security system — all the houses are wired to a central alarm. On the positive side, the school has good potential. I've just got the Science Master's job and \$20,000 to spend on equipment. The staff on the whole are excellent — we enjoy the international side of things. Moresby has a good theatre, some excellent beaches with great reefs for snorkling around.





## KISS

The eighties rock-group, Kiss,  
Some people say they're mean.  
I think they're the best,  
Ace, Eric, Paul and Gene.

The make-up is the highlight,  
Of their great success.  
The many coloured costumes,  
guitars and all the rest.

I think they'll be around  
For many years or more.  
Just like the Beatles,  
The fabulous four.

— LOUISE DOWELL, 7A



## KISS — JOIN THE ARMY

The kiss army roam far and wide  
to tell the world of their great pride.  
White faces and masks of black,  
A band like that is never slack.  
Thousands and thousands come to see  
the great stage of fantasy.  
You'll never see their unmasked faces;  
Paul, Gene, Eric and Ace's.

— VANESSA, 8B

## RENOVATIONS, EXTENSIONS and NEW BUILDINGS

### Administration Block:

Ground Floor extended to include 1 new Boys' Clinic, 1 new Girls' Clinic, 1 interview room, Deputy's office relocated, Principal's office as was, Clerical assistant's office relocated and extended, new duplicating room, large reception area, ancillary staff common room, covered walkway for students to A block.

A Block: Music room converted to Art room, A13 and A14 renovated with new operable wall — stage area — renovated to become OA/GA suite, A16 classroom converted to Music room, locker area downstairs converted to a bulk store, A3 converted to an Ag. Lab.

B Block: Canteen area doubled, Tech. drawing room to become part store and part coverway to new building, woodwork/metalwork room to be extensively remodelled and extra machinery supplied, major projects area, Foundry and Welding Bay to be built on northern side of the woodwork room.

C Block: Library to be converted to 2 classrooms and Audio-Visual area, staff common room to become a Resources Centre.

The new block upstairs will contain a Library, 3 seminar rooms, a small audio visual room, library office and workroom, a classroom and senior study and the Careers' Adviser's Office.

Downstairs: - 2 Science labs and a prep. room, staff study, interview room, tech. drawing room, materials testing lab., Industrial Arts staff room, bulk store, 2 classrooms with operable wall between.

The new block is connected both upstairs and downstairs to C Block. All the upstairs section to be carpeted — downstairs — 2 classrooms and staff study to be carpeted.

Total cost of the new building and renovations \$800,000.

### Mortar and Bricks:

The improvements to the school are progressing. The constructions and renovations which will be finished next year, will provide better educational facilities for teachers and students.

Vandalism during Term III set back constructions by a day and a half and cost \$500. The amount is trifling, but the principle stands.

Amidst the new specialist rooms presently under construction, a grant of one and a half thousand dollars has been given to equip each of the Science and Agriculture labs. and Industrial Arts rooms.

— CHRIS McMANUS, Year 11

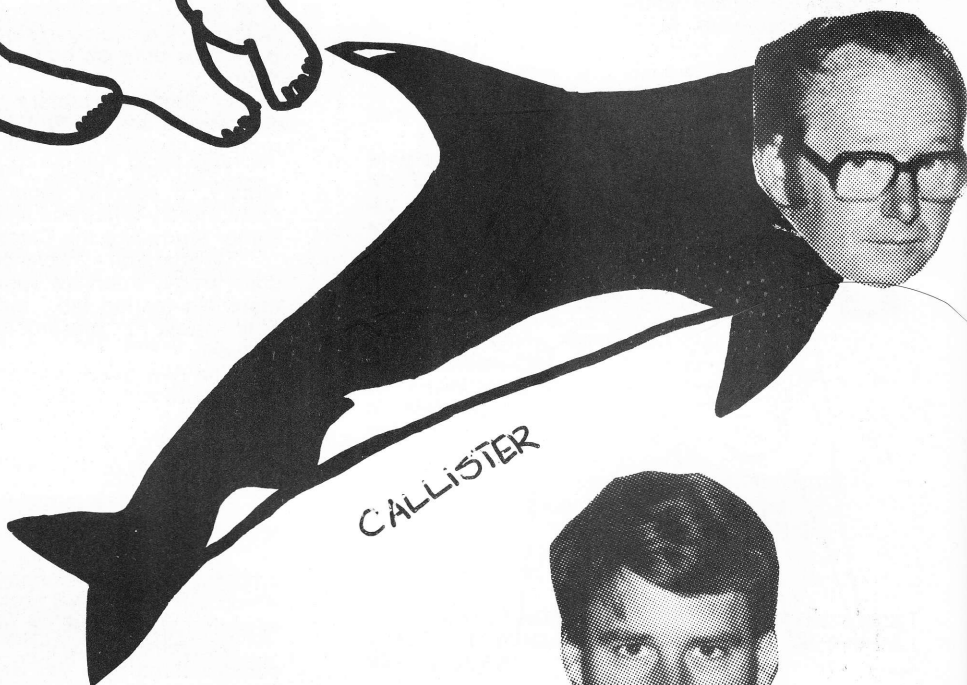
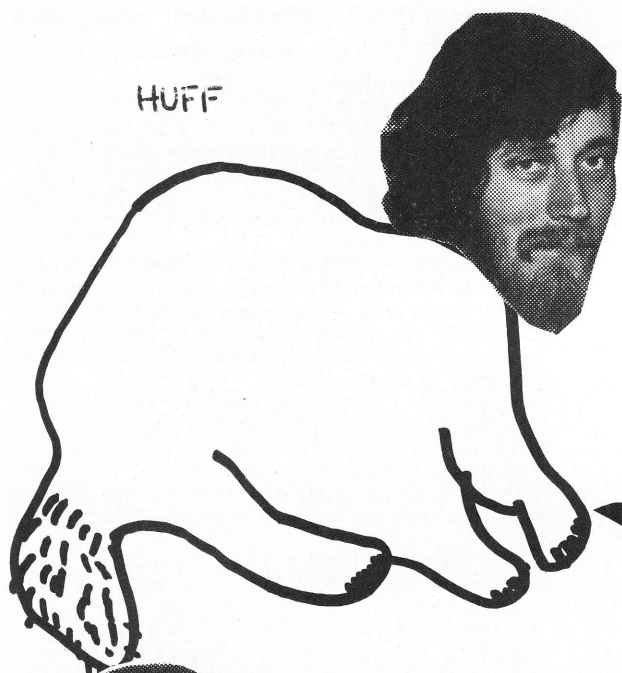


Ms. COCKBURN

Remedial Staff

HUFF

# SCIENCE



CALLISTER

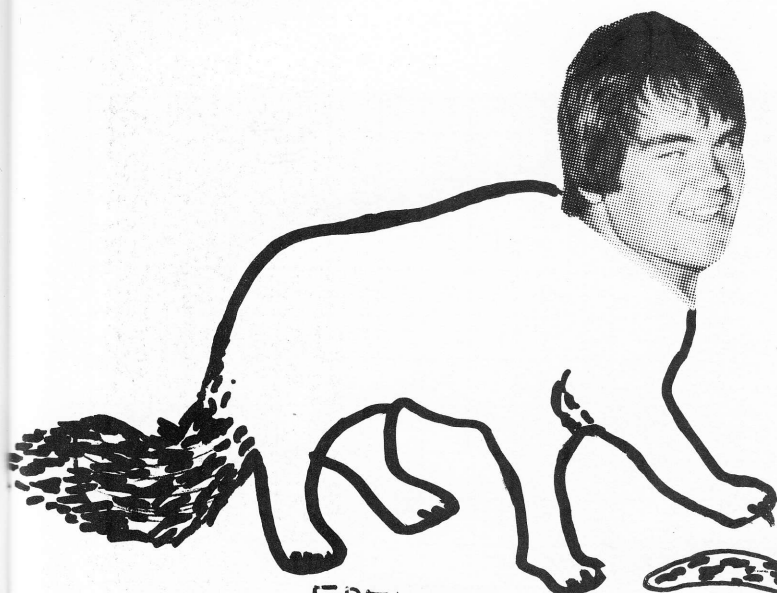


HALL



ROSS

G.L.



FREEMAN



SPENCE

# STAFF



SWAN



STEWART



## SOCIAL COMMITTEE 1980

The Social Committee has had a terrific year. We held six socials, each with a different theme. These socials were enjoyed by the teachers, the students and the social committee.

Unfortunately, during the year we lost social committee members, Peter Dean and Julie Dean, and Mr. B. Powell to Goulburn High School. However, Miss Stewart was offered the position and accepted.

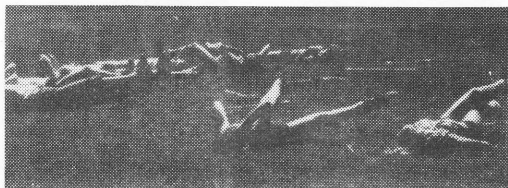
Mr. Deacon put a new idea to the social committee that the profit made by Inter-school visit socials should be used to buy sporting goods. It was agreed upon and \$700 is being used to buy two complete sets of football guernseys for the school.

The Social Committee re-elections took place on Tuesday, 14th, and twelve Year 10 students were assigned control of six school socials to be held during 1981. The chosen committee are Anneve Pheasant, Linda Candotti, Jenny Tod, Maree Jamieson, Cathy Spannagle, Tracy Buckley, Steven McAlister, Shane Sparks, Jimmy Knight, Roger Clark, Steven Dunn, Basil Penrith, Robyn Lilley, Glenn Roberts and Phillip Wilkinson.

During 1980 the social committee has also carried out jobs, besides socials, including making tea, coffee and pikelets for the careers day.

Anyhow, 1980 Social Committee hopes you have enjoyed the socials as much as they have.

Social Committee, Vintage '80: Raelene Sutton, Allan Webb, Dianna Martin, Kate Kell, Erich Gruener, Tracey Blunt, Paul Nugent, Sueanne Allen, Roger Maybury, Julie Dean and Peter Dean.



## SPORTSMASTERS REPORT 1980

Sociologists inform us that the stress and pressures of everyday existence are taking an increasing toll on our physical and mental well being. The inability to cope with these circumstances has created a situation where individuals are dropping out, declining to participate and becoming disinterested bystanders. This reflects in our current life-styles with regard to work, attainment of goals and simply 'getting involved.'

Some parents and students are reinforcing this 'copping out' attitude with regard to school sport through the production of notes, excuses and an increase in absenteeism.

Sport in schools is one of the better training grounds for individuals to gain experience in coping with the pressures and stresses of a competitive world. This training is invaluable to a student in later life and develops a sound platform for effective and meaningful interaction with the many varied situations and people that we all meet at some stage.

My message is simple. You must 'have a go', make an attempt regardless of your abilities. If you 'cop out' now you will 'cop out' for the rest of your life.

— MR. G. PIKE

t	p	r	p	t	c	o	t	o	r	p	o
t	c	r	r	c	t	e	c	t	t	r	p
c	p	e	o	e	t	p	c	e	c	o	t
e	r	p	t	t	r	r	t	p	e	p	t
t	o	o	t	o	e	o	e	r	t	r	u
o	t	c	t	r	r	c	p	o	o	o	e
r	e	e	t	p	r	p	t	t	r	t	t
p	c	o	e	t	o	r	p	e	p	e	o
t	t	t	p	r	o	t	e	c	t	c	r
t	c	e	t	o	r	p	e	t	c	t	p
t	p	t	c	e	t	o	r	p	e	o	t
o	o	t	p	r	o	t	e	c	t	c	p

How many times can you find the word protect?

— M. MALONE, 9.3

## CARNIVAL RESULTS

### Swimming Carnival:

Phillip 894, Macquarie 850, King 630, Hunter 566.

Age Champions: Girls, 12 years, A. Burt, 13 years, D. McGrath, 14 years, C. Dean, 15 years, R. Davey, 16 years, D. Dodd, Open, J. Callister.

Boys: 12 years, D. Fredericks; 13 years, D. McDougall; 14 years, P. Jones; 15 years, S. Dodd; 16 years, T. Ballard; opens, P. Candotti.

### Cross Country:

Macquarie 636, Hunter 571, King 502, Phillip 491.

Age Champions: Girls, 12 years, K. Doyle; 13 years, E. Gulliford; 14 years, F. Williams & T. Yorgey; 15 years, P. Andrews; 16 years, J. Owen; Opens, J. Graham & S. Topham.

Boys: 12 years, C. Adams; 13 years, N. Weaver; 14 years, B. Whiting; 15 years, D. Nasser; 16 years, S. Sparks; Opens, E. Gruener.

### Athletics — Field Events:

Age Champions: Girls: 13 years, C. Bulger; 14 years, T. Yorgey; 15 years, J. Dunn; 16 years, J. Trent and J. Hartshorn; Opens, Cathy Kell.

Boys: 13 years, N. Weaver; 14 years, N. Webb; 15 years, S. Russell; 16 years, Shane Sparks; Opens, J. Ostejec.

**Riverina Reps:** Fiona Williams and J. Gallard (Cross Country), S. Dunn (Volleyball), G. Sturt (Golf), F. Williams, S. Gogala, B. Penrith, S. Sparks, M. McDonald (Athletics).



May I  
have this  
dance?

Hey, fellas!  
The ball's  
over there,  
so cut it out!







May I  
have this  
dance?

Hey, fellas!  
The ball's  
over there,  
so cut it out!



Something's in  
the air, Craig,  
and it's not love.



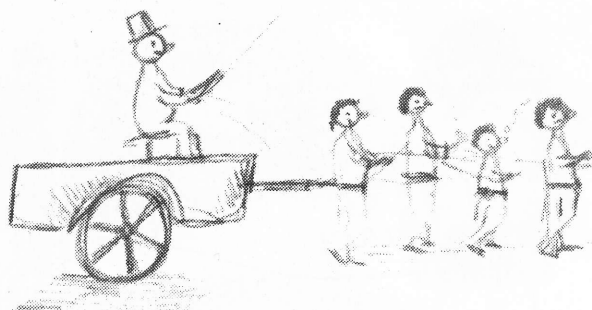
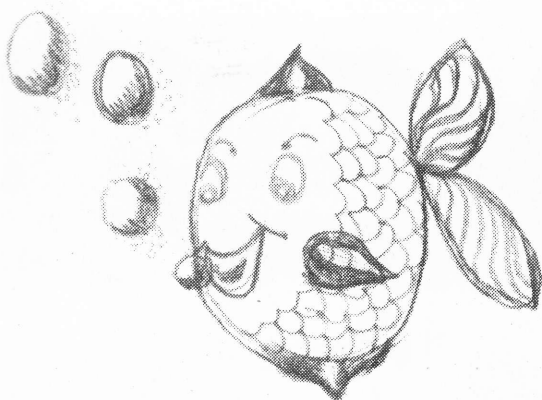
Jenny: You give me goosebumps?!  
Fiona: You give me .....



Who lost the  
bobby pin?







## SPORTS REPORT 80

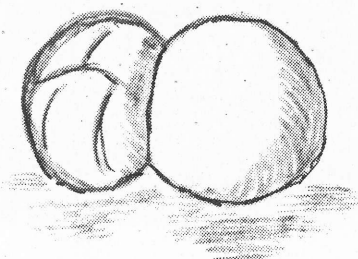
Thanks must go all those people who helped to make sport 1980 successful; teachers, coaches, parents, referees and the students themselves.

The girls and I would especially like to thank Mrs. Ebeling for her assistance with the hockey team, (who played one "helluva" game at Canobolas), Mrs. Ann Wilson for teaching us Jazz Ballet and Mr. Pike for all his help and support in the running of sport.

Results of the Zone swimming carnival held at Junee were very disappointing with Tumut getting fourth position. After last year's first place it was a bit of a comedown. It will be necessary for Tumut swimmers to train if they are to return to the top.

Congratulations to Troy Ballard who won the Southern Slopes Zone 16 year age championship.

Six of our students swam well enough at the Zone carnival to attend the regional carnival at



Griffith. They were D. Fredericks, P. Jones, T. Ballard, S. McGrath, D. Dodd and J. Callister.

Tumut High School hosted the Zone Cross Country carnival with outstanding performances by the sixteen years boys who won the first six places in the squad, the open boys who took out the first three places and our own bundle of energy Fiona "Mic" Williams who won her age race here and at the regional carnival.

Nine of our road runners went to Wagga for the Regional carnival. They were T. Gallard, B. Penrith, J. Bettini, N. Carroll, M. Marlowe, D. Mariotis, J. Graham, J. Dunn and F. Williams.

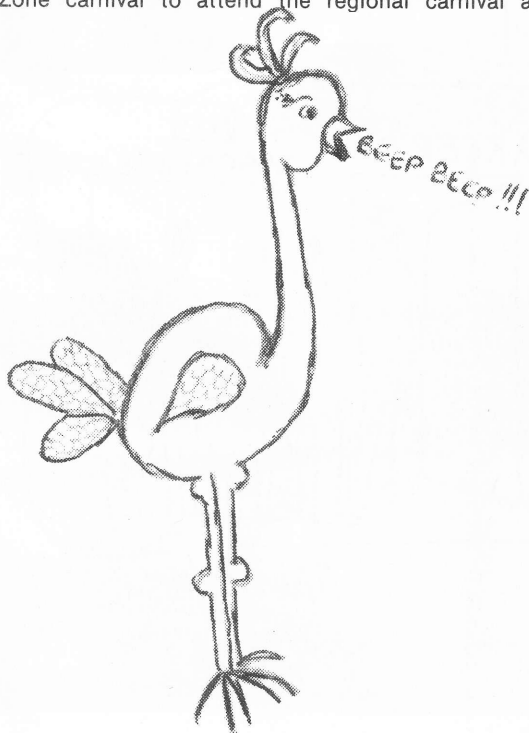
T. Gallard joined Fiona Williams in winning his age race and the trip to Sydney to compete at the State level.

Our athletics carnival held over two days proved to be a very enjoyable day for both staff and students as a great effort went into adding variety and novelty events into all the carnivals. The three-legged race, chariots, ball and racquet races are examples of just a few additions to our carnival making it a day not just for the competitive and athletic but for all students.

Exceptional performances at the Regional carnival at Griffith led B. Penrith, S. Sparks, M. McDonald, F. Williams and S. Gogala to the State Carnival at Sydney.

With our Summer Zone competition drawing to a close Tumut's Boy's and Girl's Volleyball and Boys' and Girls' Basketball go into the grand final undefeated. Best of luck!

— MRS. D. NEWMAN  
Sportsmistress



February



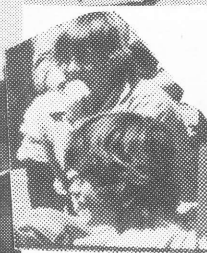
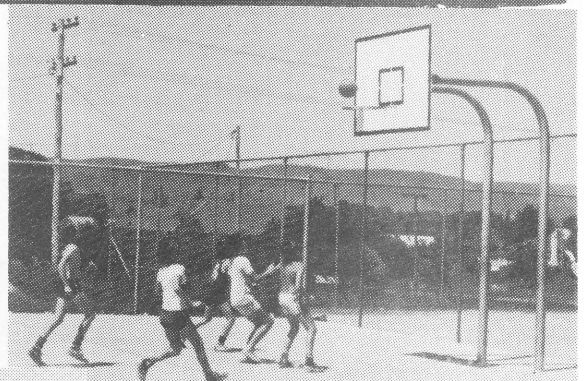
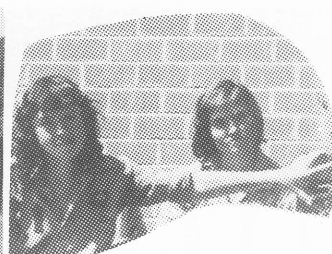
.... June



A friendly  
reminder from  
Mr Ayliffe



.... November





#### DEBATING & PUBLIC SPEAKING

J. Tod, S. Fredericks, R. Maybury,  
S. Allen, L. Wellington.

#### SWIMMING AGE CHAMPIONS

Top (l. to r.): P. Candotti, S.  
Dodd, P. Jones, D. McDougall, T.  
Ballard.

Bottom (l. to r.): D. McGrath, J.  
Callister, R. Davey, A. Burt, D.  
Dodd.



#### ATHLETICS AGE CHAMPIONS

Top (l. to r.): S. Russell, D.  
Dean, K. Kell, S. Sparks.

Bottom (l. to r.): J. Trent, J.  
Dunn, T. Yorgey, C. Bulger, J.  
Hartshorn.





## SOCCER

Top (l. to r.): R. Clarke, M. Gogala, T. Gallard, M. Osarek, S. Sparks, R. Ballard, S. Dunn.

Bottom (l. to r.): J. Wilson, T. Dean, B. Mayes, A. Boekendorf, D. Nuss, S. Skeers.

## BOYS OPEN HOCKEY

Top (l. to r.): M. Osarek, R. O'Keefe, S. Beaven, T. Ballard, S. Dunn.

Bottom (l. to r.): E. Gruener, P. Nugent, R. Maybury, C. Doon, D. Gatenby.



## CRICKET

Top (l. to r.): P. Nugent, S. Beaven, S. Russell, T. Ballard, B. Penrith.

Bottom (l. to r.): D. Penrith, R. Maybury, D. Gatenby, D. Barnard, R. Ballard.

## GOLF

Top (l. to r.): S. Alchin, D. Schafer, G. Webb, R. Worsnop, J. Knight, A. Kell.

Bottom (l. to r.): D. Gatenby, G. Sturt, J. Trent, P. Candotti, T. Ballard.





## TENNIS

Top (l. to r.): M. Gogala, P. Nugent, T. Ballard, D. Barnard, R. Maybury, A. Kell.

Bottom (l. to r.): R. Faulder, C. Kell, A. Henrick, J. Henrick.

## SENIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL

Top (l. to r.): T. Gallard, M. Gogala, M. Osarek, S. Dunn.

Bottom (l. to r.): D. Gatenby, P. Candotti, C. Doon, R. Maybury.



## JUNIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL

Top (l. to r.): C. Veitch, N. Webb, C. Thomson, M. Callister.

Bottom (l. to r.): R. O'Keefe, A. Kelly, G. Murphy, G. Webb.

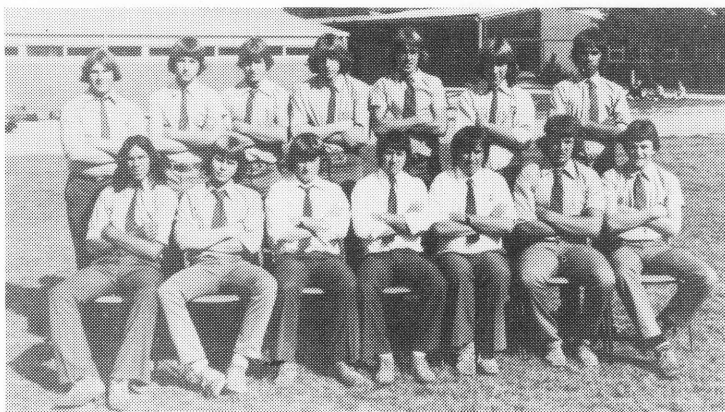
## SQUASH

Top (l. to r.): M. Brayshaw, C. Doon, S. Topham.

Bottom (l. to r.): K. Doyle, J. Trent, B. Carpenter, S. Topham.







## OPEN LEAGUE

Top (l. to r.): D. Springall, R. Clarke, A. Todd, D. Barton, S. Sparks, M. Field, B. Penrith.

Bottom (l. to r.): S. Russell, J. Turnbull, D. Gatenby, C. Doon, S. Beaven, S. Dodd, J. Knight.

## NETBALL

Top (l. to r.): J. Hartshorn, J. Vickery, T. Yorgey, J. Thomas.

Bottom (l. to r.): L. Whiting, B. Carpenter, R. Goldspink, D. McGrath.



## GIRLS BASKETBALL

Top (l. to r.): F. Williams, D. Dodd, T. Yorgey, J. Hartshorn, A. Pheasant, L. Whiting.

Bottom (l. to r.): J. Trent, B. Carpenter, B. Tezak, K. Hartshorn.

## BOYS BASKETBALL

Top (l. to r.): S. Sparks, D. Barton, N. Webb, D. Barnard, R. Maybury, B. Penrith, S. Russell.

Bottom (l. to r.): D. McDougall, A. Todd, D. Penrith, C. Veitch, G. Murphy.





Top (l. to r.): S. Delaney, J. Lowther, J. Molineaux, M. Nowlan, R. Davey, D. McGrath.  
Bottom (l. to r.): J. Miller, M. Annetts, C. Bulger, K. Graham, N. Carpenter, S. Smith, B. Blinksell.



Top (l. to r.): J. Trent, B. Clarke, J. Callister, J. Schafer.  
Bottom (l. to r.): D. Dodd, A. Henrick, H. Garnett, B. Tezak, S. Topham, M. Wilson.

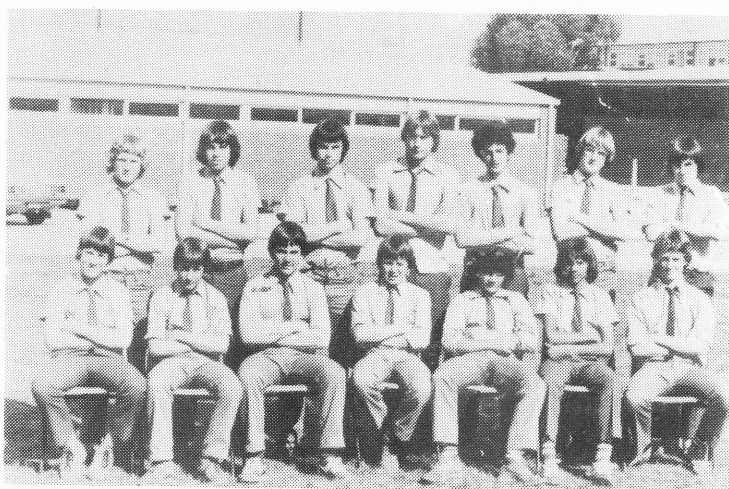


Top (l. to r.): K. Duckinson, L. Wellington, T. Kell.  
Bottom (l. to r.): B. Anderson, J. Lowther, C. Seidl, T. Hampstead.



Top (l. to r.): K. Kell, M. Nowlan, C. Kell, A. Pheasant, J. Hartshorn.  
Bottom (l. to r.): B. Carpenter, D. McGrath, A. Brumby, D. Dodd, J. Trent.





Top (l. to r.): S. Sedgeman, C. Veitch, W. Herring, N. Webb, S. McGuire, C. Wyse, B. Whiting.

Bottom (l. to r.): D. Johnson, W. Swan, N. Weaver, S. Tod, D. Holmes, M. Marlowe, M. Callister.

Top (l. to r.): T. Gallard, M. McDonald, P. Nugent, E. Gruener, F. Williams.

Bottom (l. to r.): S. Gogala, J. Dunn, B. Penrith, S. Sparks, M. Marlowe.



Top (l. to r.): J. Dunn, R. Clark, F. Watson, J. Molineaux, B. Blinksell.

Bottom (l. to r.): J. Graham, V. King, J. Piper.

## YEAR 12 FAREWELL ASSEMBLY

Have you ever longed to know the details of Mr. O'Brien's private life?

Have you ever seen Michael Ziemer with spaghetti wriggling down his shoulder or Mr. Spence in a frilly pink nightie?

All these questions and more were answered at the Year 12 farewell assembly held on the morning of Thursday, October 16.

"Mr. Henry, come out with your hands up, we've got you covered." A number of staff members were similarly summoned from their slumbers at 6.20 a.m. Thursday morning. They were then escorted to the Junction Park in a variety of vehicles, including one with a "POLECE" sign and siren. There, they participated in a breakfast of sausages, rissoles and fresh salad before being escorted back home. Doon's "Homer" lost its way, however, and deposited slightly nauseated staff members back at school at 8 a.m.

Then the action started. The younger students of the school were treated to a totally new experience, while the older students, well, they hadn't seen anything like it since last year's Muck Up Day. The school had been appropriately transformed into Pentridge Prison. Seemingly the cell mates had escaped and were now seeking revenge on the outsiders.

After numerous coats of shaving cream, water and perfume were deposited on all, the challenge now was to find a safe path to the classroom! On the way, many saw Mrs. McDonald perched up in the middle of Staffroom 3, quite content with the fact that the room was totally full to the ceiling with crumpled newspaper. Some were able to witness Ms. Davidson being ejected from her classroom by her loving but disloyal Year 10 class.

Once in the room, most were safe (for the time being). The crims were still at large. After a very unsettled first period, all classes proceeded to the quadrangle to witness the assembly.



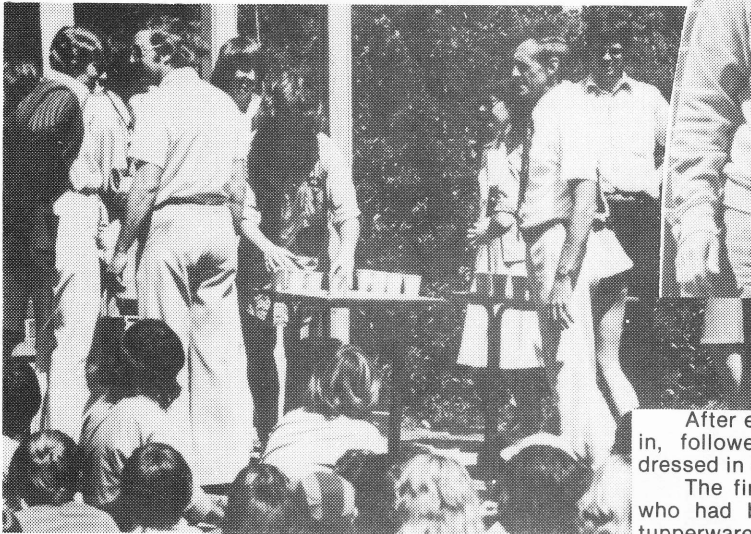
Cheese!



You should see me really dressed up!?!







You make me feel like dancing!

After everyone was seated "The Judge" walked in, followed by a somewhat fishy looking jury dressed in convict attire.

The first defendant was a certain Mr. O'Brien, who had been convicted of illegally attending a tupperware party. He pleaded not guilty to the offence. His wife was then called to the stand to offer condemning evidence. After much consulting by the jury and the judge, Mr. O'Brien was found guilty and sentenced to the guillotine.

Other activities on the assembly included a number of novelty races, including a drinking contest and a spaghetti eating race. Other pupils were convicted of being "Ladies of the Day", "Ladies of the Night" and "Ladies of Many Talents."

Mrs. Combley appeared pleased with her nomination in this competition; the ever-popular narcissus award, which was judged by James Roddy, the reigning king; a vanity award; a lover's award, which heralded a shower of confetti over the winners; and a muscle man contest, in which the luckless competitors ranged in body size from Tracy Piper to the winner, Jack Ostgie. Finally, Mr. Purcell was presented with the paintings, which had been stolen by Year 12 earlier that day.

After an eventful morning, classes were resumed as usual for the 4th and 5th periods.

The afternoon was taken up with a new feature in the Year 12 farewell agenda, a special assembly, to which parents, teachers and the school's pupils attended.

Our thanks go to Year 12 for a day which the school will not forget for a long time.

— LINDY AND LINDA, Year 10

# Year 12 Farewell 1980



**JULIE  
ARRAGON**  
(Spanger)  
Vice-Captain  
Football  
"What?"



**SHARON  
TOPHAM**  
(Top)  
School Captain  
Cross Country  
Hockey  
Squash  
"But I love  
physics"



**CHRIS DOON**  
(Doonie)  
School Captain  
Social  
Committee  
Football  
Hockey  
"Oh Jeese  
I dunno"



**DAVID  
GATENBY**  
(Fish)  
Vice-Captain  
Social  
Committee  
Cricket  
Pink Fords  
Pink Shirts  
Pink Anything  
"Censored"



**JUDY BUTLER**  
(Jude, But)  
Student  
Councillor  
Camping  
"Oh bull"



**BEVERLEY  
CLARK**  
(Matron)  
Prefect  
Social  
Committee  
Hockey  
Athletics  
Camping  
"Leave it all  
up to me"



**HELEN  
GARNETT**  
Prefect  
Social  
Committee  
Hockey  
Marrying Peter  
"I love  
chemistry—not"



**JENNIFER  
JONES**  
(Jenny)  
Making it to  
school on  
time



**JILL BRIGHT**  
(Wik)  
Prefect  
Border Leicest  
sheep  
"I hate T & D"



**JENNY CRAIN**  
(Jenn)  
Prefect  
Bogong  
"Hey Rowie"



**ROBYN  
GRADY**  
(Grad E)  
Prefect  
"And oh"  
"Biology's  
the best"



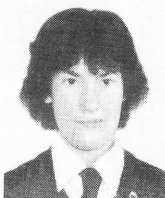
**MAJELLA  
KERR**  
(Mai)  
Driving with  
Despo  
"It's just  
the go"



**MIRIAM BURT**  
(Bertie)  
(Miz)  
Prefect  
Camping  
"Half your luck"



**KRISTINE  
CRAIN**  
(Kris)  
Prefect  
Bogong, Boys  
"Where do we  
go after this"



**KAREN  
HARTSHORN**  
(Skin)  
Prefect  
Basketball  
Camping



**MARGARET  
LYNCH**  
(Margie)  
Prefect, Jon  
Camping,  
Cornpatch  
"I don't like  
Mondays"





SUE BOOTSMA  
(Bootie Babe)  
Prefect  
Little black  
sheep  
"Ha, Ha, Ha..."



ROWENA  
FAULDER  
(Rowie)  
Prefect  
Bogong  
Tennis



ADRIENNE  
HENRICK  
Prefect  
Hockey, Tennis  
Bogong  
The Muppetts  
"I'm bored"



DESPO  
MARIOTIS  
Prefect  
Bogong  
Hockey  
"Are you  
coming Maj"



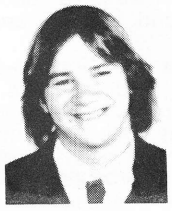
JUDY  
SCHAFER  
(Schafe)  
Prefect,  
Social  
Committee  
Hockey  
Camping  
Joey  
"Yehh Wilson"



KATRINA  
WILSON  
(Kat)  
Prefect  
Social  
Committee  
Hockey  
Camping  
Stacking  
Motorbikes  
"We were  
only joking"



GREG DAVIS  
(Jolly)  
Prefect  
Swimming  
Bikes  
"Oh yarr!!"



GEOFFREY  
STURT  
(Turtle)  
School  
Councillor  
Social  
Committee  
Golf, Hondas  
"It's Cool"



ELIZABETH  
SEIDL  
(Liz)  
Prefect  
Bogong  
"I hate  
English"



PAUL ADAMS  
(Grizz)  
Prefect  
Linda, Punting  
"I bet that..."



JAMES RODDY  
(J.R.)  
Social  
Committee  
Stirring up the  
Groupies"  
"I know  
everything"



DION  
RODHAM  
(Moóch)  
Prefect  
Golf  
Maybe....



BRIGITA  
TEZAK  
Prefect  
Social  
Committee  
Hockey  
"I need a lover"



TIMOTHY  
BARTON  
(Tim)  
Nicotine Kid  
Jill  
"Can I bludge  
a smoke"



PAUL HUGHES  
(Hughsy)  
Prefect  
Bogging Cars  
Beards  
"I don't  
understand  
that"



MICHAEL  
ZIEMER  
(Zim)  
Prefect  
Social  
Committee  
Bogong  
Public  
Speaking  
"I have to ask  
Mum first"



ROBYN  
CAMPBELL  
(Rob)  
Prefect  
Motorbikes  
"Whatever  
turns you on"



PEYER  
CANDOTTI  
(Digby)  
Prefect  
Golf, Fosters  
"Ya' comin'  
Jolly"



KEVIN KING  
(Ringa)  
Prefect  
Golf  
Pinball  
Machines  
"I'm Hungry"

## I.S.C.F.

This year has been a fairly active one for the Inter School Christian Fellowship group. We have been to two "Youth for Christ" meetings at Wagga and managed to fit in a bit of ten pin bowling while we were there.

We've also been visited by Hedley Thompson and Kel Willis, who spoke at a couple of our meetings and gave us their viewpoints on different aspects of Christian living. At some of our meetings we watched audio-visuals like "The Champion" and "Enry", and listened to some cassettes.

This year the first co-ed "Easter Explorers Camp" was held at Cave Creek and was so successful that a camp reunion was held. We also had a one-day walk up Blowering cliffs and were fascinated by the view. Another great outing was when we had a barbecue on the shore of Blowering Lake. There we canoed, sailed and swam, but the thing that almost everyone got involved in was the mudfights. This outing was only equalled by the trip up to the snow.

In the Christmas holidays we will be going on a camp to Goobragandra where we'll be going horse-riding, biloeing, canoeing and bushwalking, just to name a few things.

In conjunction with I.S.C.F. a new youth group has been formed. The meetings are held every second Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ridley. Everyone's welcome.

Regular prayer meetings are held every Tuesday at recess. These have strengthened the work of the I.S.C.F. as we pray for the state-wide I.S.C.F. work.

Any student wishing to know Christ and make him known should seriously consider the benefits of regularly attending I.S.C.F. meetings and activities. I.S.C.F. meetings are held every Thursday lunch-time in C7.

— LISA WELLINGTON, Year 9  
— NIGEL CARROLL, Year 10

## DOWN TOWN TUMUT ON A FRIDAY NIGHT

The time — 7.30 p.m.; the place — somewhere in the vicinity of Wynyard Street.

Large proportion of the younger population of Tumut are gathering for their weekly rage, causing both chaos and havoc to the town and its people. Police are ready and standing by.

The evening's events begin with parading down the main street, all bearing the letter "P". People hang out of these vehicles and shout slogans and make finger gestures to amuse the spectators. When this part of the evening's entertainment draws to a close, the female population go to one of three places: the pictures (so they say), the local corner hang out, or naturally enough with "the boys".

But the young gentlemen who do not own a car (for various reasons — too young, booked for D.U.I., crashed it or getting repairs) — have to amuse themselves and innocent victims by breaking street lights, climbing poles, harrassing girls and "getting blotto" behind the Co-op in the car park.

The conclusion of the evening's entertainment is heralded by a sudden invasion of cars belonging to parents, followed by a steady stream of young people leaving (or making out they're leaving) the picture theatre. For any young ladies and gentlemen who remain behind to continue the festivities, their pleasure is hindered by the presence of a blue wagon bearing the words "Police".

— JUANITA TRENT, Year 11

## TO LAP THE MAIN [On Foot]

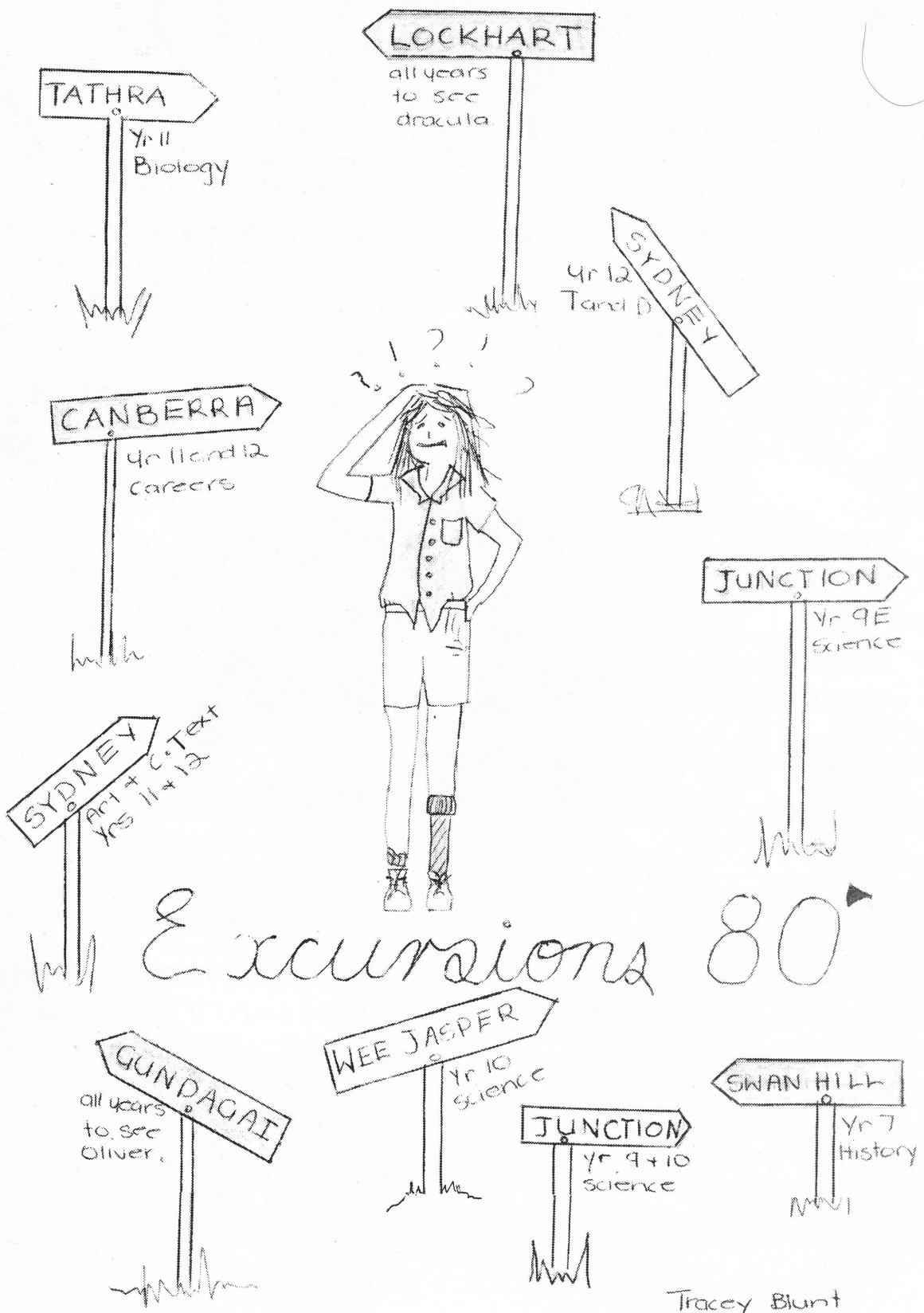
Four o'clock, the mates and me meet at a pre-arranged spot. We proceed on foot to the majestic main street of Tumut, though it may not be big, there's no place like it.

We arrive at the A.N.Z. Bank corner and proceed towards the opposite end of the main, "the Woolie". On the way we note the bird life and juvenile delinquents who seem to be drawn like flies to the main. We then proceed to lap the other side of the main, visiting the usual haunts — the Music Centre, Tumut Co-op, Weedens; matter of fact, anywhere music is retailed.

Generally, about five-thirty, the usual slugging match develops between our mob and any delinquents present, finger signs and words erupt before one party beats a retreat .....generally us. At about six o'clock the thumbs are shown and some mate on "P's" whisks us home to the ear-bashing — "Where were you all afternoon?"

— STEVEN BEAVEN, Year 11





Tracey Blunt





WHEN DID YOU  
FIRST SEE FLYING  
SAUCERS?



WHAT DO YOU  
GET IF YOU  
CROSS A MOLE  
WITH A  
PORCUPINE?



A TUNNEL  
THAT LEAKS

WHAT DO  
OCTOPUS WEAR  
ON COLD DAYS?



TWO WEEKS AGO,  
AFTER MY  
WEDDING



WHAT DO  
YOU CALL A  
YEAR 12 WITH  
HALF A BRAIN?

VERY  
LUCKY

COATS OF  
ARMS



ISAY, ISAY, ISAY,  
DID YOU HEAR  
ABOUT THE NUN  
WHO WALKED  
INTO THE  
TOILET, SAW  
THE SEAT UP  
AND FAINTED?



WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE IRISH  
PAPER FACTOR

IT BLEW  
AWAY



MY BROTHER  
RUNS THE HUNDRED  
METRES IN 7 SECONDS

THATS A LIE, THE  
WORLD RECORD IS  
9 SECONDS



AH! BUT HE  
KNOWS A  
SHORT CUT



WHAT DO YOU  
GET IF YOU CROSS  
A VAMPIRE WITH  
A DWARF?



A MONSTER THAT  
SUCKS BLOOD  
FROM PEOPLES  
ANKLES.



## SILENCE REIGNS

Her young, graceful body trod across the beach, her wide paws treading softly as she neared her prey ....

The young animal's ears pricked up instinctively. Her eyes showing whites at their corners in her fear. She almost seemed to stop breathing as she listened. Not a sound. Still she sensed danger at hand; her eyes sought any slight movement in the landscape around her.

She had been following the young animal for only an hour, carefully putting her body behind the wind, so that her scent would not alert the agile gazelle. Her eyes watched, her whole body listened, every muscle in her body was alert, every fibre alive and waiting. The wild plants around hid her body from the young animal completely. Her steps seemed to her to echo and re-echo until they rounced up at the young gazelle, screaming for attention, yearning to be recognised. She knew something was wrong now. Yes, the young gazelle knew the wild cat was after her. There was no escape. She stepped out in the open, her stipes standing out now, her body low to the ground, ready to pounce, her fangs revealed themselves from their hiding place, white and merciless.

The young gazelle, turned swiftly, and swung into the tiger's face. The tiger's mouth opened and she pounced ....

The shot rang out from nowhere, hitting the gazelle in her flight. The tiger's powerful body slumped to the ground, her eyes reflecting the emptiness now inside.

Now silence, true silence, reigned.

— J. HENRICK, Year 10



## AN EXAGGERATED STORY

What would happen if we shrank and every insect became a carnivore?

We would be looking around. Along comes a ant, three times bigger than us. Then along came a caterpillar. We watch them fight. The ant won. It is coming for us. RUN!!!

As we were running away, we came face to face with a spider in its web. We were trapped! What could we do? Then along came a plane. No, it was a bird! It ate up the spider. We ran further and we came face to face to the deadliest rodent. A RAT!!! What can we do? Usually we would kill it, but it was a hopeless situation. We closed our eyes and let it come and devour us.

— NEVILLE THOMAS, Year 9

A stream of tears tumbled over her smooth brown cheeks,  
An unsympathetic bystander pretends not to notice,  
The drunken wino slurps from a bottle in a brown paper bag.  
The busy crowd hurry on.  
Why was she crying?  
Fond memories of a love just lost lingered back to caress her mind.  
The laughter, the joy, the sunshine was gone: so was his love.  
She pushes on, threading a zig zag path through the crowd.  
At the corner she remembers,  
His sweet voice, his unfulfilled promises, his vows of love.  
Suddenly she ran to the kerb, blind to oncoming traffic.  
A screech of brakes.  
The acrid smell of burnt rubber.  
The brutal crushing of broken bones.  
A scream.  
A last lingering thought.  
Happy Anniversary darling.

— SUEANNE ALLEN, Year 11





Is that Maxwell  
Smart up front?



Kevin: "Look, my  
lips aren't even  
moving!?"



Yea, I'd cover  
that face, too.



## EARLY MORNING ROUTINE OF STAFFROOM 3

- 6.55 am: Jug put on to boil, coffee drained to the last drop.
- 7.00 am: Staffroom 3 join together in choir rehearsals.
- 7.15 am: Ms. Webster puts finishing touches to her latest masterpiece (which looks suspiciously similar to Picasso's "Seated Woman.")
- 7.30: Mr. Brown is up on the sink practicing his serve.
- 7.31: Mrs. Huey, practising her higher falsetto collects a tennis ball in the teeth.
- 7.32: Mr. Brown practising his cover drive for the forthcoming French Cricket Gala Day, puts a new angle on Ms. Webster's masterpiece, now renamed "Blood & Guts."
- 7.45: Ms. Hankinson arrives just in time to be enlisted as Mr. Brown's silly mid-on — just outside the window.
- 7.50: Jug put on to boil. Coffee drained to last drop.
- 7.51: Ms. Collyer draining coffee, chokes on spoon. Mr. Brown rectifies the situation with an ace serve in the middle of her back. Howzat!
- 8.00: Mr. Pike visits; jug put on to boil. Ms. Collyer still reclining, declines coffee.
- 8.15: Movement of students in corridor heralds ceremonial staff pencil sharpening session. Mrs. Mac issues one valium each on return trip from the garbage bin.
- 8.30: Mr. Brown practices javelin throwing from the window.
- 8.31: Phone call. Mrs. Mac goes to clinic to tend to fifteen-year-old and javelin victims.
- 8.32: Mr. Brown is held down and force fed 6 more valiums.
- 8.45: Mrs. Mac returns blood stained javelins to Mr. Brown who is now reclining under his desk singing an obscene version of "Frere Jacques".
- 8.46: Jug put on to boil as Mrs. Newman conspicuously arrives before the bell!?!?
- 8.47: Mrs. Newman parks her bicycle only to notice Mr. Newman coiled precariously in the rear wheel spokes.
- 8.48: Mr. Newman and the bike leave. Mrs. Newman leads staffroom 3 calesthenics.
- 8.49: Mrs. Huey's dog strains his tail on the push-ups. Hastily rushed to Scroope's surgery.
- 8.50: Mrs. Newman puts jug on to boil. Reaches for staff Valium bottle. Realizes it is empty! An R-rated version of "Alloutte" exudes from under Mr. Brown's desk.
- 8.55: Ms. Hankinson returns through the window, a javelin clenched firmly in her teeth.
- 8.56: Staff admire Ms. Hankinson's newly pierced ears which are suspiciously similar in shape to the tip of a javelin.
- 8.57: Jug put on to boil. Aroma of coffee revives Mr. Brown just as ....
- 9 a.m: Staff cringe, anticipating the dreaded sound of the bell.
- 9.01: Staff still cringe in fear, anticipating the dreaded sound of the bell.
- 9.02: Knock on the door. Staff still cringe in fear, anticipating the dreaded sound of the bell.
- 9.03: Mr. Purcell, dressed in shorts, T-shirt, thongs and towelling hat greets staff. "Hey, er, y'ow — it IS Saturday!?!?"



I walked through the corridors of my old school,  
that, which I had left many years ago.  
The walls were still dirty with graffiti,  
the rooms still hot and muggy.  
Children still laughed and were cheeky to the  
teachers.  
To think I used to be part of it.

It makes me smile now, knowing  
how much I hated it before,  
Those cold winter days, crowded together,  
sharing a cigarette in what we thought  
was such a hostile environment.

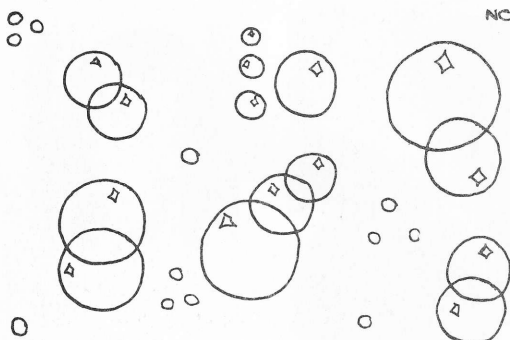
All the hassles of everyday life  
come back to me now.  
Walking through the streets on hot summer nights,  
drinking cheap booze and smoking stale cigarettes,  
vandalised that with which we disliked.

I was relief and so was the rock 'n' roll we followed.  
We worshipped the men who bought us the music.  
Night after night we played the songs  
till our ears began to hurt.

I left the place and returned  
to what used to be my home.  
I walked amongst the hills, the hills  
I used to play in.  
After a time I came to the river,  
the river I used to swim in.  
I dug my hand into the earth,  
I felt the wind blow in my hair,  
I smelt the scent of flowers growing wild.  
This was the earth and I was here.

Close memories revealed also the hatred,  
the hatred I had for this earth.  
This damned stinking world.  
But we no longer lie, cheat and steal.  
We no longer take for granted this world,  
for this damned stinking world has ended  
and I am but a ghost. Dreaming .....

— SHAZ, Year 10



## MAL

It's a bird, it's a plane — no! it's super Fraser!!  
Faster than the rising rate of inflation,  
More powerful than Bob Hawke,  
Able to leap Parliament House in a single bound.  
Malcolm, fighting for justice ....., truth ....., and the  
Australian way.

Mal Fraser. Politician. A man barely awake.  
"We can't rebuild him, we haven't the technology.  
We haven't the capability to make the world's first  
bionic Prime Minister.  
Well, "life wasn't meant to be easy ....."

— ROBERT WHITING, Year 11

## ME

Two eyes, two ears,  
A nose and a mouth,  
A mind full of hopes and dreams

I can see, I can hear,  
I can smell, I can taste,  
But nobody knows what I think of.

My teeth as white  
as they could be;  
My hair not as sleek as it should be.

My hair not as blonde  
Nor my eyes blue,  
But no one is perfect  
Are you?

— G. PHEASANT, 8.4

## THE DYING SOLDIER

My eyes are getting heavy,  
My pulse is getting weak.  
The familiar shapes and colours  
Have turned to an eerie streak.

For my country I fought;  
For my country I died;  
For the wounded they have pity;  
For the dead they have cried.

— LYNNELLE CLARKE, Year 10.1

There was a young sailor from Eden,  
Some female companionship he was needin'  
He said the wrong word to a lush lookin' bird,  
And was left with a black eye and nose bleedin'.  
— LINN ARMOIR, 7.4



Ayliffe?

McKinnon?

Davies?

Graham?

Oops!?! The Home Industrial ... the Industrial  
Science .... the Home Arts Staffs!?!



Huey?

Deacon?

Ebeling ?

Wellham?



### SCHOOL PROTEST

I was here ..... plus me too  
Is written all over the desks,  
The toilet walls are covered with grime,  
And cigarette smoke fills the air,  
At home, it is cleaner,  
At home you learn more,  
Than staring at blackboards,  
And copying words,  
Listening to teachers scream and shout,  
That's what school is all about.  
Scool givs yuu a good edjukashun!

— TIFFANY LOHS, 7.1

### BUTTERFLIES

Butterflies flitter and flutter,  
Their favourite food is butter.  
They eat it every day  
In exactly the same way  
Butterflies fly from flower to flower.  
Even though it takes them an hour.

— KERRIE STURT, 7A

### THE FROG

He is such an ugly fellow,  
Sometimes brown, sometimes yellow.  
He bounds around  
above the ground  
Hip, hip, hop  
Bounce, don't stop  
Croaks around the garden, so  
Poor old fellow, he'll have to go.

— STEPHEN COLLISON, 8C

### THE MOUNTAIN

Rugged rocky cliffs  
Icy cloudy dark windy peaks  
Breathless cold mountain

### ACTION

Dogs growl  
Owls hoot  
Cats meow  
And people shoot

— VICKI ATKINS, Year 8

### BIRDS

Are whistling in the trees  
While the sun  
Is glaring from  
Above.

— TINA WALTON, Year 8

### SPRING

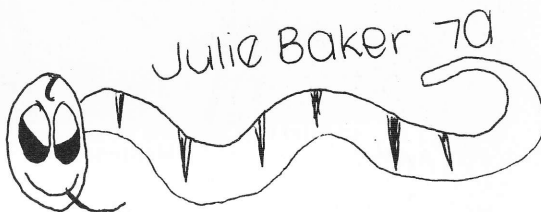
The winter stealthily slips away,  
To greet the awakening Spring.  
And what beauty beholds this day,  
As the birds merrily twitter and sing.

Delicate white blossoms on the apple tree bloom.  
And the bees hum a sweet little song.  
From flower to flower they soar and zoom,  
They never stay still for too long.

A light mist shrouds the valley,  
The sky is a china blue.  
The sun pierces the darkest alley.  
While a worm slides with ease through the dew.

The glistening water slips over the rocks.  
And lazily the willows lean.  
Sheep drearly wander in their flocks,  
Over the pastures of green.

— FIONA MAKIN, 8A



### WINTER

Winter are the months June, July and August.  
Winter is freezing cold.  
Winter is sitting by the fire.  
Winter is frosty mornings and falling snow.  
Winter is animals hibernating.  
Winter is in its own way beautiful.

— MICHELLE TOZER, 7A

Somewhere up there,  
Beyond that barrier of blue,  
There's another world waiting  
Just for me and you.

Another time,  
Another place,  
Maybe even different  
From our own human race.  
There may be yellow, pink, green or blue,  
But I know they're waiting  
Just for me and  
You.

— DAVID FREDRICKS, 7.2

## HEAR

The scraping of a chair  
Teacher yelling loudly  
For all to be quiet.

— TINA WALTON, Year 8

## LEAVES

Rustling leaves whisper,  
Laugh quietly at the wind  
Dancing in the breeze.

— BELINDA HARRIS, Year 8

## A CRY IN THE NIGHT

I was on a hiking trip by myself. It was 9 p.m. and I was walking along an old dirt road looking for a place to sleep. As I strolled along I saw what looked like an old church looming in the mist. I walked towards the church with caution. It looked spooky and it gave me the shivers. Suddenly I heard a blood-chilling scream, which echoed over the countryside. It had come from the old church.

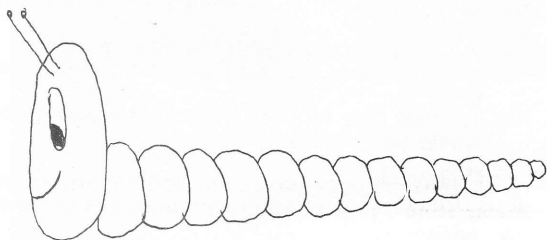
I rushed inside and to my horror found a naked lady lying on the floor in a pool of blood. She had been mauled by a wild beast. I saw footprints leading away from the body. They were twice the size of a man's foot.

Slowly and cautiously I followed them out of the church and around the back where I found a graveyard. I followed the footprints till they ended at an old grave. The dirt on top had been disturbed recently. I started to dig until I finally discovered a coffin.

Slowly and carefully I lifted the lid. There, before me, was the ugliest thing I had ever seen. It was half man, half Sussquase. It reached out and grabbed my throat. I struggled hopelessly with the thing all over the graveyard. It finally threw me down. Just beside me was a wooden stake. I stabbed the beast through the chest with it.

As soon as the stake made contact with the monster he began shrivelling up. He kept shrivelling until he was a pile of ashes. I ran back to the church and gathered my belongings, then I sped off out of that place as fast as my legs would carry me.

— A. SHAW, 8C



-Kerrie Sturt 7A

## THE RESISTANCE

It was a cold, misty morning as our Wellington's engines began to roar. My co-pilot clicked on the radio. "PL 731 all clear for take off." With propellers whirling, we began to taxi down the air strip. Slowly we began to rise. We raised the wheels and began our journey over to Berlin. Rising above the clouds, I put the plane onto automatic pilot, setting the dial for the course on which we would be travelling.

Crossing over into Berlin our bombs were dropped, and we headed for home. Five German Messerschmitts darted out of the clouds and started firing. Our rear gunner sent two down before he was killed. The gunner's quarters caught fire and the ammo went up and spread the fire. Our navigator set a new bearing for a French Resistance camp.

The clouds were still heavy, so we were able to lose the remaining fighters and land at the resistance air field. At touch down our plane exploded. I was the only one to get away before it went up. I reached safety and collapsed. The resistance group quickly extinguished the fire. The crash of the plane had brought the attention of German troops. The resistance commander, Marcel Renard, carried me to safety while his men fought the Germans off. Then they, too, headed for safety.

For many weeks I worked with the resistance ambushers, blowing up fuel dumps and factories. Eventually a Dakota was sent for my return to Britain, but as the plane landed it was blown to pieces by a Messerschmitt patrol.

Two weeks later another Dakota made a successful landing. This time I was leaving for England and would not see Marcel until after the war, if he survived.

Marcel was caught three weeks later. He was sentenced to death and faced a firing squad two days after the trial.

— STEPHEN COLLISON, 8C

## FOREST OF MYSTERY

Through the forest:  
Strange noises —  
Got to get away! Get away ...  
A cave! Safety!  
Got to get there:  
Run, faster, faster,  
Got to run faster,  
Nearly there!  
Run, run.  
Here at last!  
Go in, get in.  
A damp, dark cave,  
Noises here, too:  
Deafening noises, so loud!  
Echoing danger.  
Got to get out,  
Out of this dungeon!  
Light ahead, nearly there!  
I'm home, at last, I'm home  
And alive.

— JENNIFER MILLER, 7D

## THE STORM

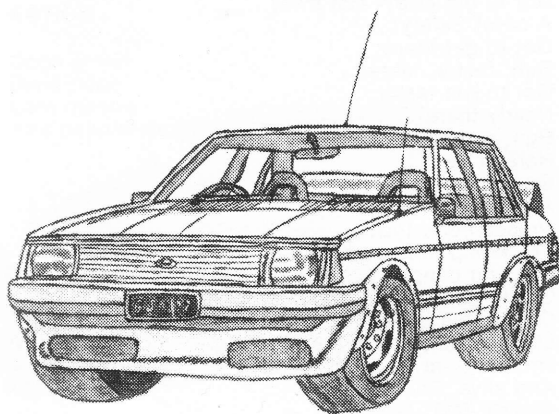
The sun is shining, slowly disappearing in the west  
 The wind is softly blowing.  
 All is quiet, all is still,  
 the clouds begin to form,  
 and every soul upon the earth  
 witnessed the calm before the storm.  
 The lightning flashes, the thunder roars,  
 the world stands alone.  
 The forces of nature overtake,  
 the thoughts of freedom are gone.  
 Then onto the earth comes the rain,  
 Soothing, helping, wetting,  
 Touching every blade of withered grass.  
 every piece of uncovered land.  
 And as I sit and listen  
 to the soft pounding on the roof.  
 the drops trickle down the window.  
 The sun rises, all is gone.  
 'Tis but a new day.

— SHAZ, Year 10

## FROM A TO B

As I walk from A to B  
 Many people, I know, see me,  
 They simply drive past and smile,  
 I'll give you a lift within the next mile.  
 But a funny thing I've found,  
 They never seem to come back around.  
 I think to myself, when I'm in the driver's seat  
 and you just happen to walk the same street,  
 I'll smile and wave — 'hi'  
 and simply drive by.

— J.M.B., Year 11



G.Salan, 10-4.

## THE KOOKABURRA

The Kookaburra sat on a lonely limb  
 Waiting for his dinner, but it looked quite grim.  
 Then all of a sudden along came a snake  
 and down dived the Kookaburra and made no  
 mistake  
 Back to that limb he flew with glee  
 and gobbled up that snake and laughed merrily.

— MICHAEL KELLY, 8.3

I looked out my window just in time to see the  
 truck come through! The men studied the barbed  
 wire around the fences. Then the man hanging on  
 the fence caught their eye. They stared at it for  
 ages; then they pulled up outside the colonel's  
 office.

The colonel came out and was talking to the  
 driver of the truck. Then I heard voices, then shots,  
 and then I saw a hole in the fence. I saw men  
 carrying another man back into the camp. I watched  
 them take him to the colonel's office and everyone  
 gathered round.

This was the chance I was waiting for! I ran to  
 the door and opened it. I looked at the people at the  
 colonel's office and then at the fence. I made a dash  
 for the fence. I got through and was heading  
 through the scrub.

Suddenly I heard voices and I swung around in  
 the state of fright.

I woke up a few seconds later and looked out  
 my window, just in time to see the truck come  
 through! The men studied the barbed wire around  
 the fences.

— ROBERT ANNETTS, Year 10

## THE TUNNEL

He didn't have a choice between whether to die or  
 not to die.  
 It just all fell into place with the fatal battle cry.  
 The medic came to aid, but he couldn't smile with  
 glee,  
 For he knew only too well the way the young boy  
 would be.

He tried words of comfort, but didn't rightly know  
 A way to tell young Tommy his time had come to  
 go.

"Now, don't be glum, boy, be merry and bright,  
 Consider life a tunnel between darkness and light."

— LYNELLE CLARKE, 10.1





#### NOW FOR THE NATIONAL HIGH SCHOOL TOP 10

NO. 10 is our Maths Master of the maths staffroom, MR KEITH, with I WALK WITH GOD.

NO. 9 is our biggest member of the woodwork room, MR. DEACON, who is still in the Top 10, but he has dropped down considerably since last year with CARRY THAT WEIGHT.

NO. 8 is our jazziest English teacher, MRS. COMBLEY with FUNKY TOWN.

NO. 7 is our one and only Sportsmaster, MR. PIKE, with MACHO MAN.

NO. 6 is our school's favourite teacher, MR. HENRY, with TOTAL CONTROL.

NO. 5 is our twiggist (MISS TWIGG) with EMOTIONAL RESCUE.

NO. 4, the school's most loving maths teachers, MR. & MRS. O'BRIEN, with LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

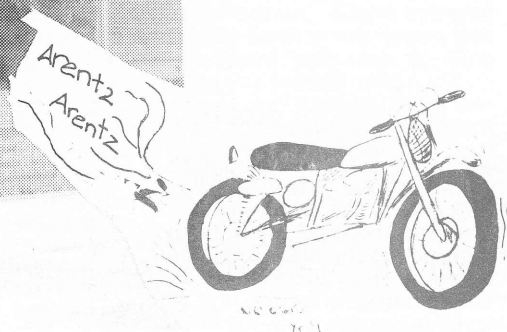
NO. 3 is our cool, calm, sophisticated English /History teacher, MRS. PAISLEY, with GIRLS TALK.

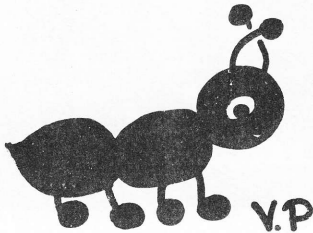
NO. 2, our red head of the wood work room, MR. HUEY with WE ARE GLASS.

And now for the biggest hit of the century. I turn over to the one and only Mr. Henry to tell you our No. 1. Thank you Molly. Our No. 1 is our one and only music teacher with YOU CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC.

I leave you now to read the rest of the Bogong.

— ELIZABETH BAKER & SALLY OAKMAN, 8.1





### THE "POWERFUL" KRYPTON ANTS

It was a dark, rainy night as Mr. Brown drove home in his Kingswood. All of a sudden he saw a giant red flash and a big BOOM.

Mr. Brown thought he'd better investigate. When he looked over the bushes he saw green ants the size of humans. So off he went as fast as his legs could carry him. Then, as he was about to grab a phone, it melted right in front of him.

When he turned around there were the ants, but they were now near the foot of his car.

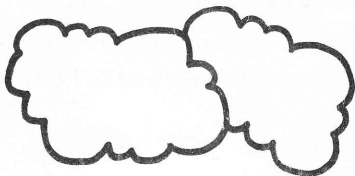
"Of course", he said. "Ants love honey!"

After the ants had finished the honey in Mr. Brown's car they flew off.

Thinking intelligently, Mr. Brown devised a plan. He would bring them to a rocket loaded with honey, and when the ants were in — BANG, into space it would go.

The plan worked and the green ants were never seen again.

— JAMIE WILSON, 7C



### CLOUDS

Swiftly moving clouds so high  
Drift across the blue-grey sky,  
Puffy clouds like cotton balls  
Move with the wind when it calls.  
Black clouds threaten in the morn,  
Letting us know there'll be a storm,  
Waiting patiently for the first sign,  
Maybe tomorrow it will be fine.

— LISA, Year 8

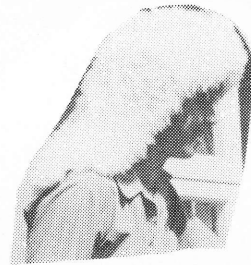
### THE HORRIBLE MONSTER

As the waves battered against the rocks and the wind howled in the night, I lay in my nice warm bed with my soft pillow under my head.

The night seemed dark and eerie, but I knew I was safe in my quiet room. Then I heard it. Tap, tap, tap.

I was horrified, I clung to the sheets. I could see the door slowly open with a loud creak. I saw the shadow against the wall. I was about to scream. Then I saw my little brother poke his head in.

— BEDE SPANNAGLE, 7A



### FIRE

Golden hands  
reach for the sky,  
Waves of heat  
Slowly float by,  
Black horses gallop  
across the dark sky,  
The rain then comes  
fire, goodbye.

— SONYA DELANEY, 8.1

### BIRDS

What do we see flying up up in the sky?  
Flying at incredible speed past our eyes  
Soaring, diving, swooping, gliding,  
BIRDS, with their wings beating to and fro.  
Birds with their bright colours and skinny legs,  
that look like matchsticks that could break any  
moment.  
Some so small and fragile, others large and husky.  
Some are so large they can't fly  
Like the ostrich or emu.

— TIM HILLY, 8C

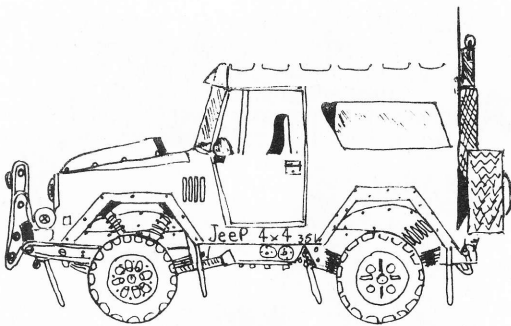
## THE OLD HERO

I'd like to get some things straight.  
Before you're confused and it's too late.  
You love the tough young cowboy heroes,  
But before too long their days become your  
tomorrows.  
His superchamp smiles are no longer in the news,  
Cause his tough rodeo stunts can no longer be  
used.

Now what's become of this champ;  
His spurs have gone rusty and his bucking gear  
damp.

His leather chaps lie in his memory chest  
And his big black stetson has been put aside to rest.  
All he has now from his everlasting shows  
Are some faded old ribbons and a cup that no longer  
glows.

— LYNELLE CLARKE, 10.1



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## ESCAPE FROM TORMENT

They stood and fought,  
They knew they ought  
but there was one,  
who was on the run.

He was against it from the beginning  
Even if their side was winning.  
He kept running and running to get away,  
But he knew they would catch up with him  
someday,

It was early in the morning  
And the fog lay low  
And he knew that somewhere a wife would be  
mourning  
For soon she would be a widow.

On this night he tried to sleep,  
But it was dreadfully cold.  
Crumpled up in a heap  
He felt a thousand years old.

Before his eyes, his life passed him by  
And half buried in the snow, he died.

— CHRIS McMANNUS, Year 11

## SWEARING

I think swearing is an absolutely purposeless habit. The English language has already been created and it doesn't need additions of this sort to it.

Apart from serving no useful purpose, swearing also gives away what type of person you are, and your background. For example, how many times have you heard the Queen swear? None! How many times have you heard a criminal (if you've ever met one) swear? Probably every second word is a distasteful metaphor.

If people still can't give up the habit of swearing they should be made to do it where it won't offend anyone or be a bad influence. Young children now roam the streets swearing because their parents, older brothers and sisters do it. They take it to school and influence the other children, who, in turn, pass it on. Now I ask you, is comparing everything to distasteful objects such as cow manure or blood, worthy repeating? Is there no other way to express yourself? Surely the English language isn't that bad that it has to be "coloured", so to speak?

— LISA WELLINGTON, Year 9

## WHY THERE ARE STORMS AND MOUNTAINS

Once there was a God called Radiant, who fell in love with a goddess, Sheiva. Sheiva was the most beautiful goddess in all the heavens.

Radiant tried to please Sheiva by bringing her charms of love, but she was not interested. Sheiva was in love with a man, a mere mortal, called Hypera.

One day Hypera saw Sheiva looking down from the heavens. He immediately fell in love with her. He begged her to come down and meet him personally, but, alas, it was against the law of the Gods to meet a mortal, because if they did meet Sheiva would instantly become a mortal herself.

Sheiva told her father, King Mightus, the King of all Gods, that she had fallen in love with Hypera. Her father was very mad and ordered the marriage of Radiant and Sheiva immediately. Sheiva was put in a cell in case she made an attempt to escape to Hypera. But, with her powerful charm, she led the guard to believe that she would marry Radiant if he took her to the edge of the heaven. Sheiva betrayed the guard and sped towards Earth where Hypera was waiting for her. The guard ran back to King Mightus's palace and told this terrible news.

King Mightus ordered for Radiant, who was furious and heartbroken, to submit a punishment for Sheiva. Radiant said, "Have her made immortal again and trap her beneath the Earth and make it storm. Then make the earth's crust stay hard and compact."

So Sheiva was trapped beneath the earth, and she makes mountains where she clamours to get out, and it storms now and then to keep the Earth hard, keeping her from getting out.

— GRANT RANNARD, 9C



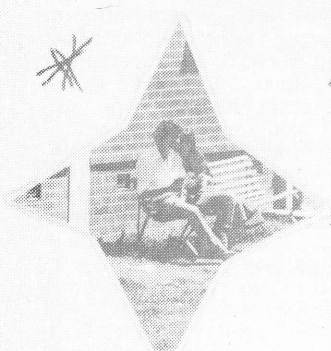
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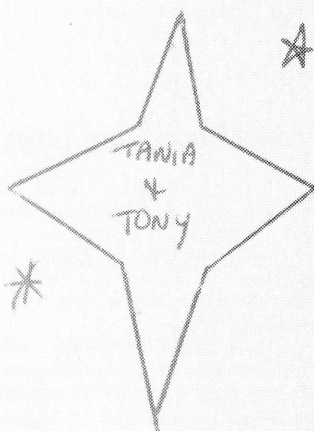
ZERE  
WILL BE  
NO KISSING  
AND  
CANOODLING



JAMES  
+  
JAMES



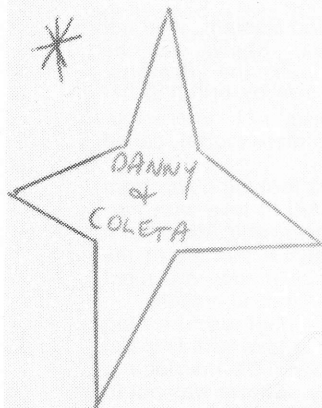
GRIZZLY  
+  
LINDA



TANIA  
+  
TONY



MARGARET  
+  
GAVIN



DANNY  
+  
COLETA



ROGER  
+  
SUE-ANNE



GARY  
+  
VICKI



MELISSA  
+  
PETER



SHARON

+  
?  
- (see last page)

## THE ONE THING

I walk a lonely road,  
Wanting that special feeling that I will never know.  
I don't want much,  
Just the one thing that I can never have.  
Oh, for that one thing.

Some people are torn apart by love,  
Some people by money,  
Still others are ripped to shreds by hate;  
But me? By the one thing that I can never have.  
Oh, for that one thing.

Everyone has had something that they expected in  
this world;  
Something which they had taken for granted in life.  
Without it, they have no change or change their  
world.  
But I just sit and seethe and think ....  
Oh, for that one thing.

But some things can only happen once and can  
never be undone,  
"Just forget about it", I'm told, "I have!"  
Just forget the pain, the hate, the tears,  
Ignore the voice inside screaming for revenge:  
Sobbing for the peace that I will never know.  
.....Oh, ..... for that one thing .....

— ROGER MAYBURY, Year 11

## THE MOUNTAIN

Miserable shadows,  
Treeless rocky, bumpy peaks,  
Breathless slippery cliffs.

— JULIE WHITING, Year 8

## A SERGEANT IN THE IRA

I'm Sgt. O'Hagan of the IRA.

I was training some new recruits one dull day in  
the art of grenade throwing. Unfortunately Private  
Last Class O'Fool threw the pin instead of the  
grenade. Alas, poor O'Fool, I knew him well.

After weeks of training we were ready. Private  
O'Dock and I tried to blow up a bus, but  
unfortunately O'Dock burnt his lips on the exhaust  
pipe.

So we decided to join the Navy, the Submarine  
Corps. to be exact. I submerged the vessel.  
Unfortunately three men drowned while sitting in  
the deck chairs and the water came through the  
gauze doors. Naturally we abandoned the Sub.

Next we thought we would join the Parachute  
Corps. My first jump was with Private O'Shamus.  
We jumped out and fell for a while, then I said,  
"5000 feet. Pull your rip cord."

"No! no! no!," he said.

"3000 feet. Pull your rip cord," I said.

"No! no! no!" he said.

"1000 feet. Pull your rip cord."

"No! no! no!" he said.

"500 feet. Pull the rip cord or you'll die!"

"No! no! no!" he said.

"10 feet. Pull your rip cord for godsake!"

"No need. I can jump from here."

— MURRAY HOGAN, 8C

## DAYDREAMS

The lesson begins with the teacher delving into  
the intimacies of the life of a woodworm.

Desmond begins to re-enact last weekend's  
happenings, wondering how he looked to his mates.

The woodworm, at this stage, is two  
centimetres long, and eating constantly.

As it happens, Dorothy is thinking over the  
many of tomorrow night's party, tossing up between  
frankfurters and devon rolls.

Mating season approaches and the woodworm  
makes ready, oblivious to the unanimous lack of  
interest within the classroom environment.

Raymond and Shirley are creating new master-  
pieces on their desk tops, periodically hiding their  
illegal texts than re-introducing them to finish their  
works d'art.

By this time, the woodworm has become a  
family man and has seven hundred mouths to feed.

Dorothy, Desmond, Raymond and Shirley are  
miles away.

Suddenly, unexpectedly, the teacher begins  
asking questions, and guess which four have to  
spend their next lunchtime studying the life of a  
woodworm.

— SHARON FREDERICKS, Year 11

The wind in the trees,  
The gentle summer breeze,  
The girls making daisy chains,  
The boys playing trains.

Summer happiness fills the air,  
Everyone attends our small town fair,  
They all go out in the sun,  
To have a bit of summer fun.

Summer is a time of joy,  
For every girl and every boy.

Seeing a little hunger,  
Reaching out for love,  
Hearing the sound of happiness  
To ride the wings of life.

— MARY, Year 10

Thoughts buzz around your head like loud and  
insistent bees. How do you get them down on  
paper? There is so much to be said, and such  
complicated feelings inside.

How do you express what you feel within the  
confinements of pen and paper?

Words are inadequate, but as yet are our most  
advanced form of communication.

And then, from within the turmoil of your  
thoughts and feelings, three words are summoned  
— words that have been used since time immortal,  
expressing to the last letter the emotion that all  
humans feel. Those three ageless words that are  
now writing themselves over my paper and my mind  
are simply — "I love you."

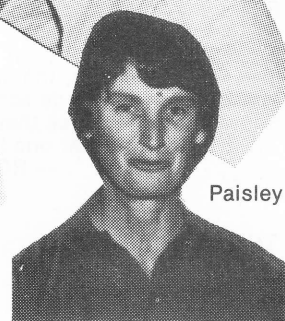
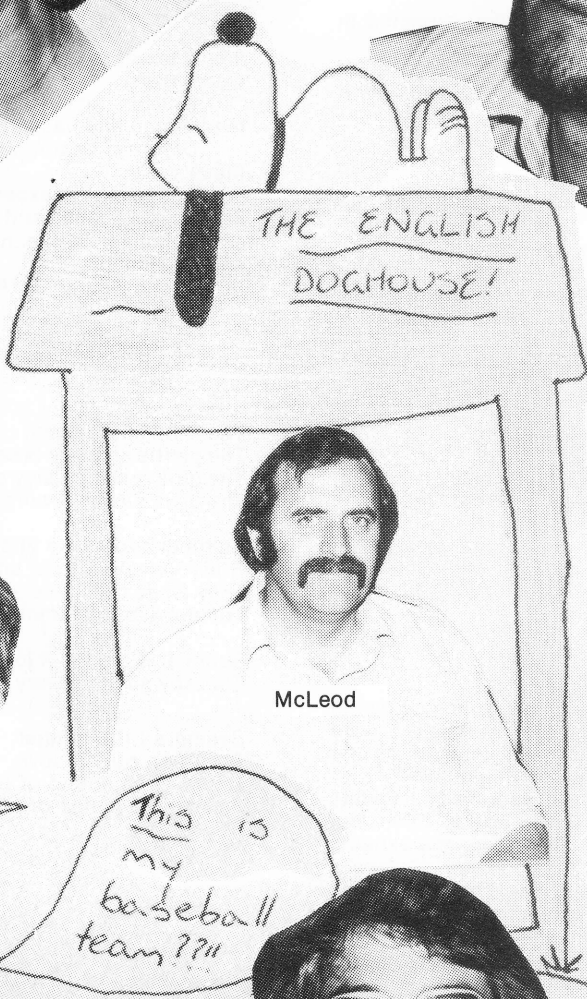
— ANON, Year 10



Davidson



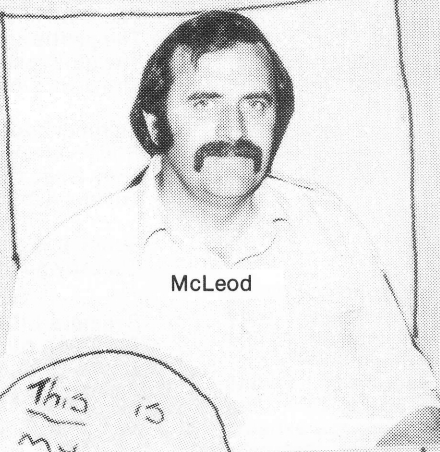
Arentz



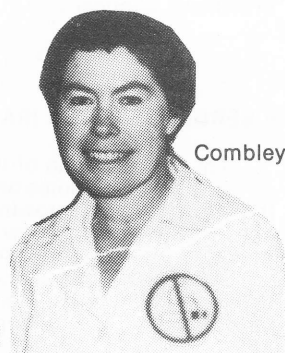
Paisley



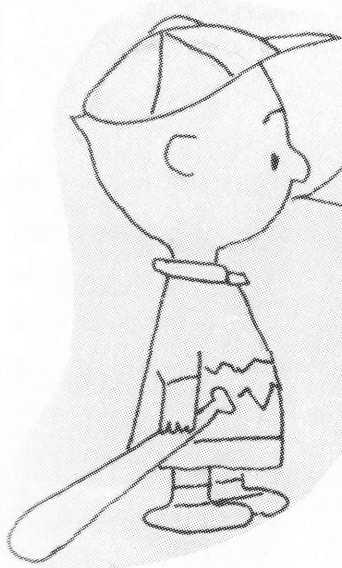
Spies



McLeod



Combley



Writer



Schneider



## CLASSIFIED ADS

Save the world — ban man.

\*\*\*\*\*

Tomorrow has been cancelled due to lack of interest.

\*\*\*\*\*

Prevent pollution — stop breathing.

\*\*\*\*\*

Kids all go out to have some fun  
In the glorious summer sun.

— KERRY ROBINSON, 9.4

## SCHOOL

Aha! What a topic. Even at this moment I can feel you all cringing into your lounge chair and quickly flipping the page of your Bogong to a less revolting topic.

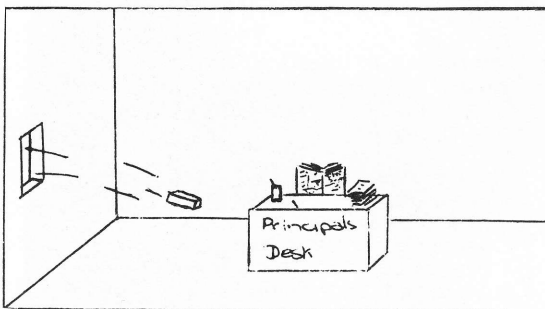
To be truthful, it wouldn't be very difficult would it? Your mind quickly wanders to boyfriends, girlfriends, disco's and parties. Tons more fun than school, isn't it? Believe me, I know .... but still, we are here, and I have committed a sin worse than death, I have actually chosen to come back after Year 10, rather than escaping from the desolate cement prison, to the carefree, glamorous life of a dole bludger.

But truly, what is wrong with school? Wait! Don't answer that! I can do it for you: and I should know, since I have spent 99% of my waking hours since age two at some sort of educational institution (and I am still here!!). It makes me wonder whether my parents are responsible for my utter brilliance and articulate manners (not to mention my good looks, bubbling personality and, above all, my extreme modesty) or some senile, boring old man or woman, commonly referred to as a teacher.

Like it or not, school is a place where you will spend at least eleven years of your younger life. It is a place to meet people and new experiences, and establish the basis for a career in whatever avenue of employment you choose. School is good fun, except for the homework, discipline, tests, hours, teachers, assignments and the punishments.

Some people say "School is the best time of your life", and it may be, but if you really want to get on in the world, my advice is: marry Prince Charles!?

— BELINDA CARPENTER, Year 11



## MONEY

When you went outside today,  
Did you consider the money we pay?  
Dimes and coins, dollars and bills.  
It's an honest-to-God fact, it's the money that kills.  
Pirates and bandits; searching for treasure.  
Having to pay for the simplest pleasure.  
Love is no longer a golden locket,  
But how much money jingles in his pocket.  
Banks and safes,  
Old Mr. Scrooge,  
Disco lights, eye shadow, lipstick and rouge.  
Women's dreams are no longer sand and palms.  
But a generous millionaire with out-stretched arms.  
Fun is no longer a walk on a bush track,  
Just being able to have money enough to stack.  
The gold at the end of the rainbows is no longer there,

Except for the very few of us, who really do care

— LYNELLE CLARKE, 10.

My artificial sunlight streams through the protective light guard,

I awaken to begin the same old routine.

The slops shoved through a crack in the door ....

I gave up attempts of communication with the outside years ago.

Was it years?

Maybe it was; maybe it was just days or hours ago, I tried,

My shell echoing my pleas.

It is a shell, like a snail's.

It grew upon me. It can't be shaken off.

I befriended an ant once.

He died.

I'm going to die.

My shell will eventually suffocate me.

I wonder who will cry?

I had a family once.

They didn't die, but they will.

We all will.

I lie on my bunk and eat my slops.

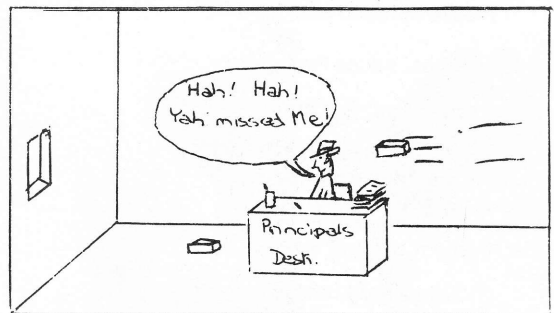
Fond memories, cruel memories, hazy memories.

Life is over for me.

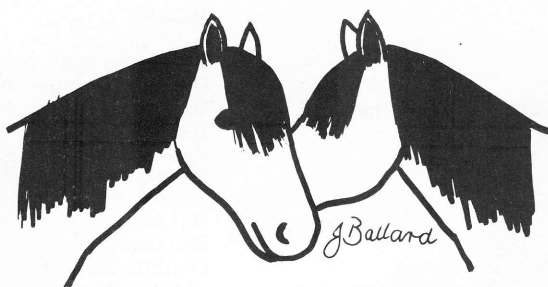
There is nothing, no-one for me.

Me, a prisoner of life.

— SUEANNE ALLEN, Year 11



Simon Bowdler. 8.9.



## HORSES

Foal, born out in the open  
the wind dies down to make way  
for the newcomer,  
Sweet smelling clover,  
Underneath the cool shading gums,  
long, lanky legs galloping,  
Galloping across the prairie  
Foals stay close to mother, exploring,  
Rollicking in the sand.  
Hot day is coming to an end,  
horses and foals, standing, standing  
like soldiers in an army.

— TIFFANY LOHS, 7.1

I was walking down the STREETS OF LONDON  
and LISTENING TO THE RADIO and what do you  
know — I CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC and fell over.  
I yelled "HELP!". I met a girl called SAMANTHA,  
who was drinking a MILKSHAKE. She was  
TURNING JAPANESE! She called out, "WE ARE  
LOST!" The WAR OF THE WORLDS has started!  
Then we met a man who looked at Samantha in  
disbelief and said "DON'T GO BREAKING MY  
HEART". All of a sudden, there was great  
EXPLOSIVE HITS everywhere!

After the war had finished, I caught a plane  
back to Australia. When I got there a Russian spy  
named BABOOSKA was waiting for me!

— KELLIE DOYLE, Year 7

## HAS ANYONE?....

Has anyone ever told you  
You were spunky?  
Has anyone ever told you  
That they cared?  
Has anyone ever told you  
That they cried over you,  
And stayed awake all night long?

Please listen to me,

If no-one has, cause I'm gonna  
tell you ....  
I want to tell you, you are  
spunky,  
I wanna tell you how I feel,  
I wanna say "I care darling",  
even if no-one else will.  
I won't say it meaninglessly,  
I won't say it without love,  
But ....  
I'll have a hard time saying it ....  
Cause .....  
I'm shy?!

— TIFFANY LOHS, Year 7

## SPRING

Spring is my favourite time of the year  
When all the waters are cool and clear.  
And all of the young animals are to be born  
Like rabbits, birds and baby fawns

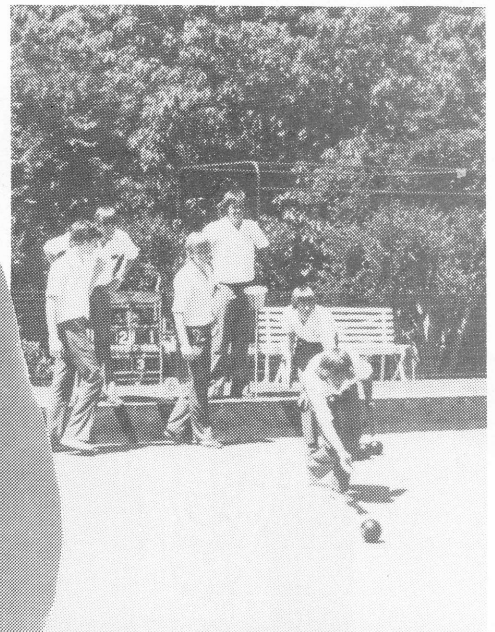
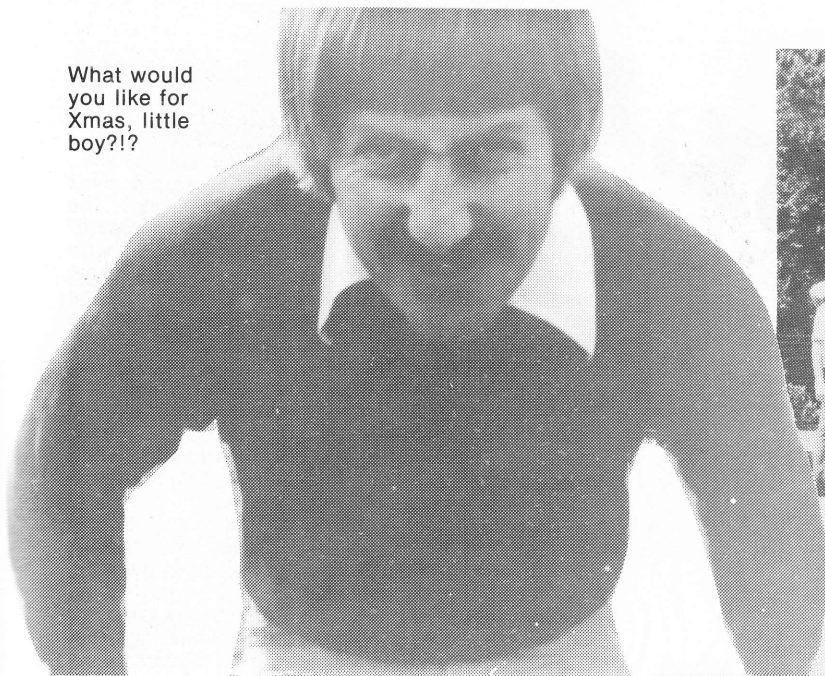
— GLENDA WEBB, 7D

Somewhere up there  
Beyond that barrier of blue,  
There's another world waiting  
Just for me and you.

Another time,  
Another place,  
Maybe even different  
From our own human race.  
They may be yellow, pink, green or blue,  
But I know they're waiting  
Just for me and  
You.

— DAVID FREDERICKS, 7.2

What would  
you like for  
Xmas, little  
boy?!?



What  
am I  
doon?



I forgot to  
shave my  
legs!



Looking forward to  
parole in six years.



Howzat!



# DRACULA



## DRACULA SPECTACULA SHOW

The Tumut High School production for 1980 was "The Dracula Spectacula".

The show was performed for the public during September in the Multi-Purpose Hall. The Show was the culmination of many months of hard work, rehearsing and building sets. Special mention must go to those behind the scenes; Mr. McLeod, the director and general slave driver; Mr. O'Brien, the producer and stage manager; Mrs. Combley, choreography; Miss McKinnon, costumes; Mrs. Paisley and Miss Twigg, rehearsals; and, finally, Ms. Davidson and her girls in makeup.

Special mention should also go to Mr. Holmes for providing the music and to Mrs. McLeod.

Every show has its setbacks, and this show had enough to satisfy everybody. Twice as many smoke/mist machines were sent to the show than were required, none of which worked. Pipes that were carefully installed to support the lights were found to be too large. These were later replaced with the correct size.

The show was full of lighter moments, such as the time Mr. McLeod's dog made a show stealing entrance mid-performance, or when Genghis ripped the curtain with the South Tower. There were also mishaps that the audience did not see, such as the time Nick and O'Stake went to make a perfectly-timed entrance from the rear of the hall, only to find themselves locked out.

In spite of, or perhaps because of, these and other setbacks, the show was a roaring success.

Pupils from Lockhart, Gundagai, Batlow, Adelong and Tumut attended the matinees. Overall, the show was very well-patronised and this made all of the months of hard work worthwhile.

— ROGER MAYBURY

## DRACULA BEHIND THE SCENES

Well, Dracula gradually fell into place. The pieces fitted together and the puzzle was complete. When the show was staged, the audience saw a splendid, well-rehearsed display of talent, comedy and wit. Only the people who partook in the presenting of this performance saw how much time and work had been put into the show. Many hectic rehearsals were attended, where the cast and crew of "Dracula" endeavoured to meet the expectations of Mr. McLeod. It's hard, trying work, but despite the ups and downs of moods, the "Dracula Spectacula Show" was ready for opening nights.

During rehearsals, the main characters were asked for their opinions of being in "Dracula" and the rehearsals they were attending.

**Dracula:** The rehearsals get very boring sometimes and Mr. McLeod drives me "batty" (sometimes). But I think when the actual show is on it will turn out very well.

**Countess Wraith:** Well, I like being in Dracula. It's fun doing something different and meeting other people. I get a bit cheesed off at rehearsals as everything we do seems to be wrong, but Mr. McLeod knows what he is talking about. Sometimes I think the show is a waste of time, but it's good when you get on stage.

**Genghis:** The show's alright.

**Father O'Stake:** I think that being in "Dracula Spectacula" is good experience and a lot of fun. Rehearsals could be better, but they are as good as the cast makes them.

**Hans:** I think it's good to be in "Dracula Spectacula". Rehearsals are good. I thrive on them. I would like to be in more shows.

**Gretel:** It's a very interesting part unt has a deep insight into ze German way of life. The rehearsals are long and tedious. (They drive me up the wall).

**Nick:** I think "Dracula Spectacula" is fun and beneficial. Rehearsals are hard work, but enjoyable.

**Nadia:** Well, I don't really know. (Being her usual naive self).

**June:** It's O.K., but sometimes rehearsals get a bit much. (I don't comment much).

**Kelly:** I like it because it is good experience and a good way to fill in time. It also helps us to co-operate with people. And about rehearsals. Well, if you're in it you've got to be prepared to give up your time.

**Elvis:** I think Mr. McLeod does a ?%!# lot of work. I've also ruined two pairs of socks, one shirt and one pair of trousers. Rehearsals are hard work but necessary. (Being patriotic, if you know what I mean!)

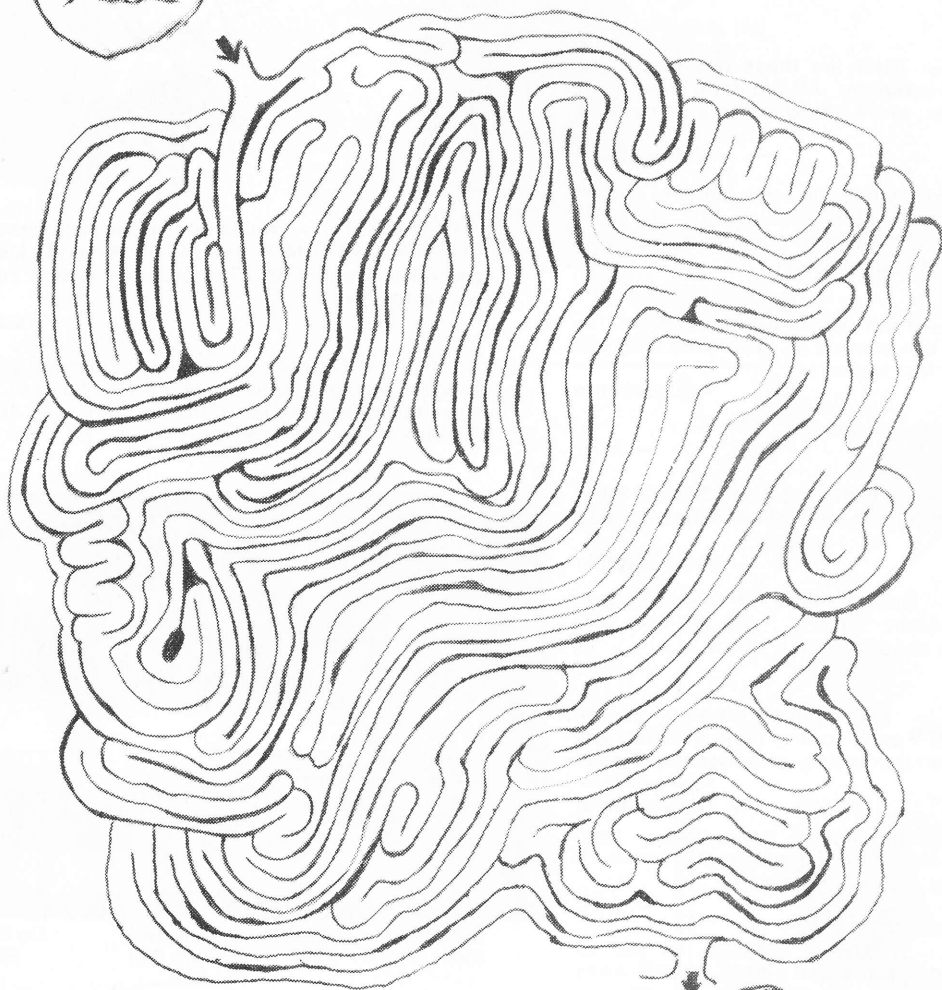
Well, there we have the opinions of the cast, and the overall opinion seems to be that the hard work put into it is worth it in the long run. After all, how many people can actually say they've been on stage with Dracula?! Admittedly, rehearsals have been a lot of work, hard work and, although there's been a lot of shouting and upsets, everyone has really enjoyed themselves. (Although they wouldn't dare to admit it).

One member of the cast, when describing Mr. McLeod being angry says he "puffed up to twice his size". Our only regret is that we couldn't interview the Director himself as he was never in the same place twice. Oh well, that's show biz!!!

— MORAG, YEAR 10



# THE SMOKING GAME



Dean Lumby 9.3  
\* Colata Xell Year 11

Dear A.H., — I am a Year 11 student who has a problem. It is my present English teacher. Some say he bought his teaching Degree on a street corner, who knows? What can I do?

— Desperate

D.D., — I suggest that when he is locked up for the night you steal the key. If this does not work, hang a mirror in his staff room and scare him to death.

— A.H.

Dear A.H., — There are these two friends of mine who have a problem. All day long they hang all over each other, and I honestly think something is wrong.

— Disgusted

D.D., — The only method I can suggest is that you put garlic in his aftershave. If this does not work then your last hope is to steal his razor. The end result will scare anyone away.

— A.H.

Dear A.H., — I am desperate for a friend. A true friend who I can confide in. Someone who will care. You're my last hope.

— Lonesome

D.L., — Tough luck, kid!

— A.H.

Dear A.H., — I am Irish and my friends keep stirring me and telling me Irish jokes. What should I do?

— Oscar O'Reilly

D.O.O.R., — The only cure for this is to just ignore these ignorant "friends". By the way, did you hear the one about the Irish priest .....

— A.H.

Dear A.H., — My biggest problem is my wandering hands. I can't control them and they get me into some embarrassing situations. Please help.

— The Wanderer

D.W., — Sit alone in a corner away from anyone and see how you like wandering hands on you. This should cure your problem.

— A.H.

Dear A.H., — I have a problem. I am an irresistible person, but I can't drag myself away from a mirror long enough to enjoy it. This is ruining my image. Please help me.

— Gorgeous

D.G., — You need more help than I can give. I suggest you visit your most regular customer in this field, James Roddy. He often comes for advice on such matters. My only regret is that we have never found a cure for this problem. Just look at James.

— A.H.

Dear A.H., — I have this problem. Everytime I walk into the senior loos, I find it difficult to breathe. I have fainted many times due to this. Help!

— GASP!

D.G., — I suggest you try overcoming the urge when nature calls by not entering at all.

— A.H.



Dear A.H., — I am deeply in love with one of my teachers. I can't take my eyes off her and I kiss the ground she walks on. The problem is that I'm too young for her.

— Youngun

D.Y., — Unless you like your mouth full of dirt I suggest you find out more about this teacher. You may find she has nasty habits that you dislike. Besides I, too, am in love with her. So push off.

— A.H.



See No  
Evil

Hear No  
Evil

Speak  
No Evil

Do No  
Evil

## EXCHANGE STUDENT REPORT

Hello. My name is Shari Garrett and I'm from California, U.S.A. I arrived in Australia in August and will be here until next July. Things have been really great since I've been here. The kids are great. I can't say that for the flies. I come from northern California in the mountains. There is a lot of skiing, camping, backpacking, hunting and swimming. It doesn't get as hot there as it does here.

The schools are a lot different. We don't wear uniforms. I go to the El Dorado High School. This is grades 9th to 12th ages 14 to 18. Our school year starts the beginning of September and it goes to the beginning of June. Then we have a three month summer vacation.

Things are really great here in Australia and I'm looking forward to the rest of my stay.





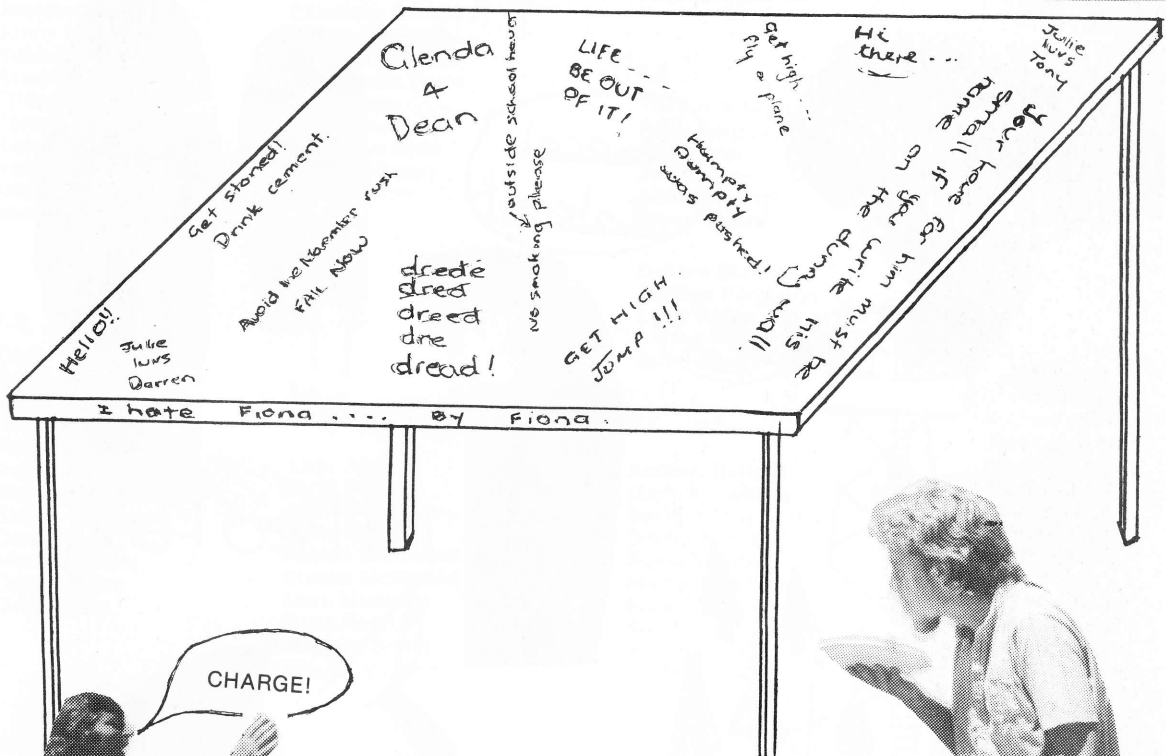
Textbooks?

BLOCKED  
BY A PRINGLE

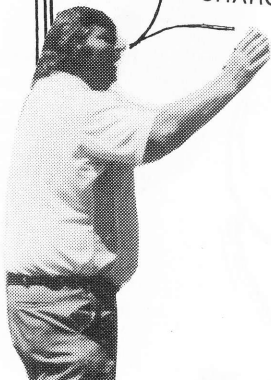


Fleeing the  
Combley!

MURRAY!



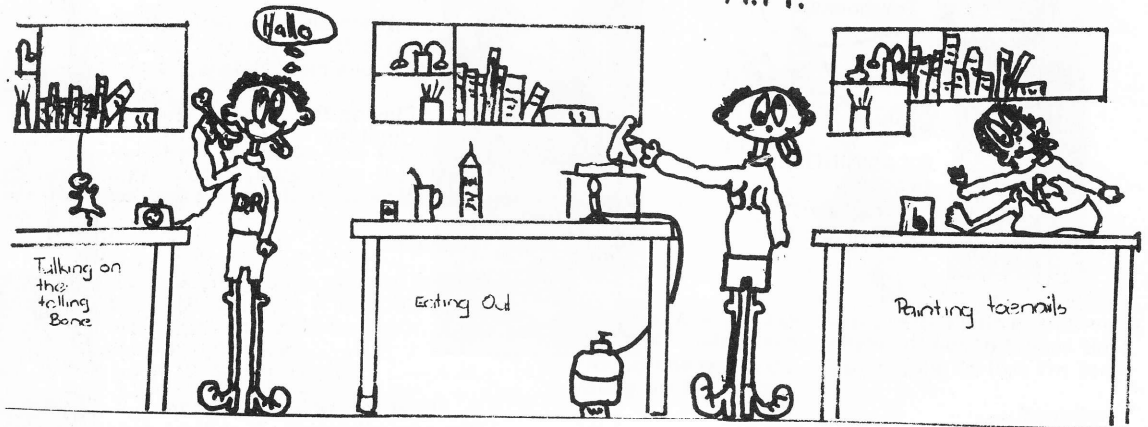
CHARGE!



That's a  
funny way  
to eat your  
lunch!

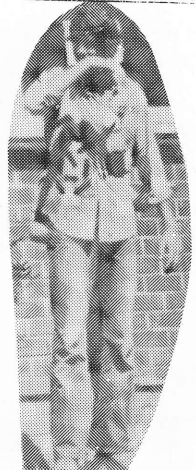


# Science Staff Room At 7:00 A.M.



Scott Banwell  
7.4

## Local Interest



## The Red Pony



Susan Sutton, 8B.

## INMATES

### 7.1:

Peter Davis  
Mark Etccl  
Neil Gatenby  
Darren Gordon  
Stephen Hegedus  
Shane Lubke  
Lachlan Owen  
Marcus Read  
Bede Spannagle  
Steven Tod  
Damon Washington

Justine Ahern  
Karyn Annetts  
Julie Baker  
Jan Ballard  
Raylene Brown  
Helen Davis  
Louise Dowell  
Jennifer Fleming  
Jenny Harris  
Suzanne Hartley  
Stephany Kell  
Tiffany Lohs  
Tania Reljanovic  
Kerrie Sturt  
Kathryn Tod  
Michelle Tozer  
Melissa Watson

### 7.2:

Craig Adams  
Geoffrey Blewitt  
Tom Dean  
David Fredericks  
Ross Gorman  
Justin Hassett  
Brendan Hayes  
Simon McGuire  
Derek Nuss  
Michael Shaw  
David Vayne  
Greg Willis

Melinda Barnett  
Catherine Cassidy  
Louise Doolan  
Sonia Gogola  
Debbie Goode  
Lisa Harris  
Angela Lawson  
Dawn Miller  
Joanne Molloy  
Deidre O'Keefe  
Kirsty Thomson  
Sarah Turnbull  
Sarah Wilson  
Sharon Winters

### 7.3

Lee Annetts  
Adam Boenkendorf  
Ian Brooke  
Peter Buckmaster  
Scott Day  
Darren Dean  
Grant Elliott  
Stephen Leathley  
Dean McDonald  
Nigel Machell  
Christopher Monogue  
Warren Sutton  
Robert Toppin  
Timothy Webb  
Jamie Wilson

Donna Abbott  
Angela Burt  
Debra D'Arsie  
Wendy Green  
Elizabeth Gulliford  
Donna McGrath  
Fiona O'Sullivan  
Bernadette Pryor  
Virve Repo  
Inna Rosanen  
Julie Simonds  
Neralee Smart  
Anne Spicer

### 7.4

Linn Armour  
Scott Banwell  
Andrew Barton  
David Blunt  
Robert Brockwell  
Steven McMullen  
Mark Marlowe  
Dean Radford  
Bernard Smith  
Wayne Vickery

Jenny Ball  
Tanya Benson  
Della Blinksell  
Cheryl Bulger  
Jacqueline Dalby  
Kellie Doyle  
Alicia Giddings  
Narelle Goldspink  
Tanya Goldspink  
Jennifer Miller  
Kim Sturt  
Tanya Venables  
Julie Walton

### 7.5

Michael Baker  
Peter Bush  
Warrick Cole  
Mark Edwards  
Albert Jones  
Michael Lucas  
Peter McAlister  
Steven Oddy  
Anthony Post  
Sean Skeers  
Michael Whiting

Tanya Alchin  
Colleen Bradshaw  
Lisa Brown  
Julie Field  
Colleen Freeman  
Gaylene Godfrey  
Clarice Ingram  
Louise Morgan  
Sandra Pianelli  
Glenda Webb  
Joanne Williams

### 7.6

Tony Adelheim  
Peter Ferguson  
Phillip Harris  
John Jones  
Adam Moorby  
Bryce Moore

Debbie Blundell  
Daphne Ferguson  
Leith Hillier  
Leona Mangelsdorf  
Jan Sutton

### 8.1

Andrew Ballard  
Michael Beaven  
David Booby  
Simon Bowdler  
Russell Burn  
Michael Callister  
Brian Cassidy  
Stephen Collison  
Andrew Coulton  
Scott Doyle

Lisa Ahern  
Lian Armour  
Vicki Atkins  
Elizabeth Baker  
Lisa Biggs  
Kim Bond  
Kerry Brown  
Rosina Brumby  
Vicki Casey  
Nicole Carpenter  
Debbie Connolly  
Patricia Conway  
Sonya Delaney  
Jacqueline Doulis  
Vanessa Durham

### 8.2

Marcus Farthing  
Eric Fenske  
Steven Flynn  
Mark Foley  
Dean Freeman  
Ricky Gilchrist  
James Goode  
Jock Haris  
Robert Harper  
Rodney Harris  
Robert Harris  
Steven Harris  
Richard Hart  
Andrew Hassett  
Wayne Herring  
Tim Hilly  
David Hobby  
Murray Hogan  
Dale Holmes

Karen Ferguson  
Joanne Fredericks  
Angela Godfrey  
Kaylene Graham  
Linda Graham  
Belinda Harris  
Judith Holmes  
Deborah Hounsell

### 8.3

Darren Jackson  
Andrew Jeffery  
David Johnson  
Vaughan Joyce  
Stuart Kell  
Anthony Kelly  
Michael Kelly  
Rodney Kent  
Chris Klaus  
Lachlan Knox  
Brent Krause  
Vincent Love  
David Lowther  
Brett Lynch  
Tim McAlister  
David McDougall  
Andrew McGrath  
Peter Machell  
Graeme Martin  
Martin Middleton

Tracey Kell  
Karen Lefevre  
Jane Lowther  
Fiona Makin  
Lynette Moorby



## 8.4

Gary Murphy  
Neil Murphy  
Rodney Oxley  
David Penrith  
Grant Pheasant  
Gregory Post  
Peter Roberts  
Paul Russell

Debbie Murdoch  
Sally Murphy  
Sally Oakman  
Vivienne Pearce  
Fiona Phillips  
Cindy Piper  
Tracey Piper  
Jennifer Post  
Donna Radford  
Jacqueline Roberts  
Patricia Roddy  
Marjean Salan  
Tracy Salmon  
Carol Seidl  
Michelle Shaw  
Karen Sheather  
Sharon Smith  
Sandra Sturt  
Mellisa Sutton  
Susan Sutton  
Kathryn Swan

## 8.5

Steven Sedgman  
Anthony Shaw  
Lindsay Smith  
Paul Stokes  
Wayne Swan  
Craig Thomson  
Craig Veitch  
Stuart Washington  
Noel Weaver  
Nigel Webb  
Andrew Williams  
David Winters  
Adam Yan  
Uwe Ziemer  
Werner Ziemer

Jillian Taylor  
Christine Thomas  
Jennifer Turner  
Tina Walton  
Dianne Webster  
Christine Whiting  
Julie Whiting  
Fiona Williams  
Irene Williams  
Linda Williams  
Sharon Williams  
Jenna Woolley  
Tania Yorgey

## 9.1

Ken Adelheim  
Scott Alchin  
Hugh Aldersea  
Warwick Allen  
Mark Arragon  
Andrew Baker  
Kevin Blunt  
Tim Bowdler  
Mark Brayshaw  
David Brown  
Gregory Brown  
Wayne Bye  
Anthony Claffey  
Philip Contessa  
David Crealy

Bernadette Anderson  
Narelle Annetts  
Tempe Archer  
Maxine Ball  
Wendy Barnett  
Belinda Blinksell  
Debra Bright  
Leonie Brown  
Vicki Brown  
Wendy Brown  
Anne Brumby  
Rozeanne Brydon  
Cathy Casey

## 9.2

Gregory Dean  
Michael Dean  
Stephen Dodd  
Anthony Doulis  
Scott Dowell  
Doug Ferguson  
James Gorman  
Bruce Graham  
Robert Gregory  
John Harris  
Petri Hietanen  
Ray Hounsell

Roslynn Clark  
Wendy Crain  
Trisha Daley  
Robyn Davey  
Colleen Dean  
Tanya Dean  
Kay Dunkinson  
Joanne Dunn  
Deidre Eding  
Kim Elliott  
Joanne Flanders  
Janice Freeman  
Audrey Garner

## 9.3

Paul Jones  
Paul Kell  
Ray Kent  
Dean Lumby  
Peter Lynch  
Terry Machell  
Michael Malone  
James Mason  
Mark McDonald  
Steven Miller  
Steven McDonnell

Tracey Hampstead  
Deanne Kell  
Margaret Kell  
Patsie King  
Glenda Mangelsdorf  
Maria Mariotis  
Priscilla Marlowe  
Patricia McMahon  
Kim McNamara  
Donna Mellen  
Margaret Melrose  
Janice Molineaux  
Tracey Morgan

## 9.4

Robert Molloy  
David Murphy  
Darren Nasser  
Paul Neuss  
Rodney O'Keefe  
Danny Osis  
Grant Phillips  
Michael Post  
Grant Rannard  
Stanley Russell  
Darrell Schafer  
Anthony Shepherd  
Wayne Sparks

Jacqueline Mors  
Denise Morris  
Maree Murdoch  
Denise Myers  
Maria Nowlan  
Tania Oddy  
Tanya Paton  
Maxine Piper  
Elizabeth Pitcher  
Catherine Purcill  
Janet Richards  
Kerry Robinson  
Cheryl Sargeant  
Edith Seidl  
Lucy Smith

## 9.5

Paul Shelley  
Darren Stuckey  
Andrew Sturt  
Graeme Sturt  
Michael Sutton  
Neville Thomas  
Adrian Tod  
Stephen Topham  
Joseph Turnbull  
Warren Turner  
Scott Vickery  
Paul Vine  
Gordon Webb  
Andrew Whiting  
Brett Whiting  
Kerry Whiting  
David Wilkinson  
Michael Wilkinson  
Stephen Wood  
Robin Worsnop  
Craig Wyse

Dianne Thatcher  
Joanne Thomas  
Heather Veitch  
Colleen Walsh  
Fiona Watson  
Jeanette Webb  
Lisa Wellington  
Megan Whiting  
Sonya Ziemer

## 10.1

Robert Annetts  
Derek Ballard  
Ronny Ballard  
David Barton  
Toby Beattie  
John Bettini  
Grant Biggs  
Robert Breed  
Phillip Brooke  
Gary Buckmaster  
Nigel Carroll  
Rodney Carr  
Roger Clark  
David Collison  
Stuart Crain  
Ian Crealy  
Steven Dunn

Mary Anderson  
Kirsten Annetts  
Mary Annetts  
Carol Back  
Morag Bowdler  
Tracy Buckley  
Susan Cameron  
Linda Candotti  
Karen Cassidy  
Lynelle Clarke  
Leanne Conway  
Vicki Cribb  
Wendy Cupitt

## 10.2

Michael Field  
Timothy Gallard  
Mark Gogala  
Peter Haberly  
Kevin Harris  
Richard Harris  
Trevor Harris  
Murray Hoad  
David Holmes  
Andrew Kell  
James Knight  
David Knox  
Geoffrey Lowther  
Roland Lowther

Sandra Davidson  
Catherine Denson  
Dianne Dodd  
Keryl Dodd  
Julie Douglas  
Tracey Ellison  
Rhonda Goldspink  
Margaret Goode  
Yvonne Grady  
Joanne Henrick  
Maree Jamieson  
Margaret Kelly  
Robyn Lilley  
Gwen Lowther

## 10.3

John Love  
Raymond Lucas  
Alexander Luke  
Stephen McAlister  
Brian Murphy  
Brett Oddy  
Mark Osarek  
Tadija Ostojic  
Basil Penrith  
David Piper  
Glenn Roberts  
Shane Rodham

Catherine Malone  
Michelle McDonald  
Dianne McGrath  
Margot Myers  
Susan O'Brien  
Louise O'Donovan  
Sharon Owen  
Cheryl Penrith  
Anneve Pheasant  
Viviana Pianelli  
Karen Pratt

## 10.4

Ken Patterson  
Tony Russell  
Garry Salan  
John Smith  
Shane Sparks  
David Springall  
Tony Sturt  
Marden Taylor  
Jamie Turnbull  
Mark Webster  
Bruce Whiting  
Phillip Wilkinson  
Leslie Williams  
Gavin Yan

Leanne Radley  
Catherine Roberts  
Lynette Robinson  
Karen Simonds  
Leonie Smart  
Catherine Spannagle  
Alice Steiner  
Roslyn Stockwell  
Jennifer Tod  
Julie Vickery  
Sharon Vickery  
Lindy Whiting  
Jennifer Wilde



## 12.1

Paul Adams  
Timothy Barton  
Peter Candotti  
Gregory Davis  
Christopher Doon  
David Gatenby  
Paul Hughes  
Kevin King  
James Roddy  
Dion Rodham  
Geoffrey Sturt  
Michael Ziemer

## 12.2

Julie Arragon  
Sue Bootsma  
Jill Bright  
Miriam Burt  
Judy Butler  
Robyn Campbell  
Beverley Clark  
Jenny Crain  
Kristine Crain  
Rowena Faulder  
Helen Garnett  
Robyn Grady  
Karen Hartshorn  
Adrienne Henrick  
Jennifer Jones  
Majella Kerr  
Margaret Lynch  
Despo Mariotis  
Judy Schafer  
Elizabeth Seidl  
Brigita Tezak  
Sharon Topham  
Katrina Wilson

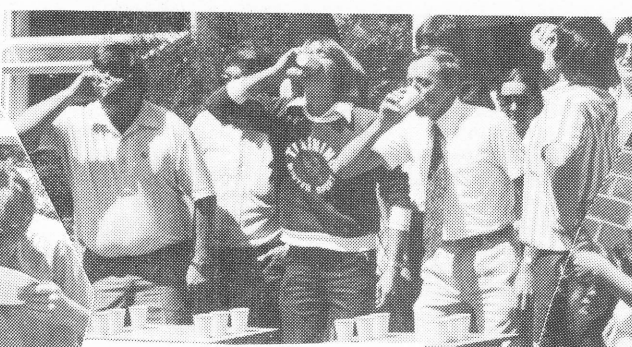
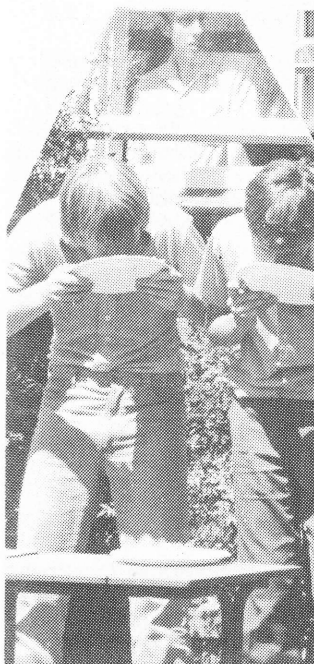
## 11.1

Sueanne Allen  
Penny Andrews  
Tracey Blunt  
Joanne Burn  
Jane Callister  
Alison Cameron  
Belinda Carpenter  
Geraldine Daley  
Julie Dean  
Donna Douglas  
Sharon Fredericks  
Shari Garrett  
Janelle Graham  
Linda Hargreaves  
Janine Harris  
Melissa Hart  
Julie Hartshorn  
Kathryn Hoad  
Catherine Kell  
Coleta Kell  
Vicki King  
Narelle Leece  
Dianna Martin  
Julie Piper  
Raelene Sutton  
Juanita Trent  
Christine Walsch  
Lesley Webb  
Melinda Wilson

## 11.2

Troy Ballard  
Danny Barnard  
Steven Beaven  
Donald Brooke  
Colin Contessa  
Eric Gruener  
Darren Lane  
Mark McLennan  
Christopher McMannus  
Roger Maybury  
Paul Nugent  
Zelemir Ostojic  
Craig Phillips  
Peter Pitcher  
Alan Webb  
Robert Whiting





Tumut Gourmet Club



"I used to be a 90lb weakling till I learned to fold my arms."



Donkey!



## BOGONG JOKES

There were three men sentenced to 10 years in jail. One an Irishman, one an Australian, one a Scotsman. They were all allowed one last request before they were put into jail. The Irishman wanted 10 years supply of smokes. The Australian wanted a 10 year supply of K.B. and the Scotsman wanted a shapely blonde. Ten years went very quickly and when they got out the Scotsman said, "Boy! Am I tired." The Aussie was very drunk. The Irishman said, "Anybody got a match."

— D. KELL, Year 9

\*\*\*\*\*

What did the horse give the bartender? .....  
Four bucks.

\*\*\*\*\*

Kelly! Put your head out the window and tell me if the blinker is working.

Pat: "O.K. .... Yes, No, Yes, No ....  
D.E., Year 9

\*\*\*\*\*

Did you hear about the Irish grand prix driver? He made a hundred pit stops, four for fuel and the other ninety-six for directions.

— GREG BROWN, Year 9

\*\*\*\*\*

Priest: "Today I am going to tell you of the terrible effects of alcohol. (Drops a worm in water. It wiggles a bit and he pulls it out).

Priest: You see. There is nothing wrong with it. (Then he puts the worm in whiskey and it shrivelled up and died).

Priest: There, you see.

Wino (From rear of church): Yea, I see that if you drink plenty of whisky, you won't get worms.

\*\*\*\*\*

Q. What may mislead hunters who are following hounds through the woods?

A. The bark of the trees.

— D.M., 7B

## T.V. GUIDE — T.H.S. 3

### SATURDAY

10.15 a.m.: IN YOUR GARDEN with Mr. Swann  
11.00 a.m.: HANDY MAN with Mr. Deacon.  
11.30 a.m.: MENTAL WORKS with Mr. Huey.  
12 noon: YOUNG TALENT TIME with Mrs. Huey.  
1.00 p.m.: BOATING with Mrs. Orr.  
1.30 p.m.: LITTLE WOMEN with Mrs. McDonald  
3 p.m.: MY BRILLIANT CAREER with Mr. Ayliffe.  
4.30 p.m.: WHAT'S NEW IN SCIENCE with Mr. Hall  
5.30 p.m.: COUNTDOWN with Mrs. Cotterill  
6.30 p.m.: NEWS with Mr. Henry  
6.55 p.m.: WEATHER with Ms. Webster  
7 p.m.: DES' WORLD with Mr. Purcell.  
8.30 p.m.: MACHO MAN with Mr. Pike

— JAMES, Year 8

## TEACHERS TOP 40 HITS

1. Mr. Arentz — It's Not Easy Being Green
2. Mr. Pike — Hard to be Humble
3. Mrs. Huey — Can't Stop the Music
4. Mr. McLeod — Fame
5. Mr. Deacon — Send in the Clowns
6. Mrs. Spies — We are Glass
7. Mr. Keith — Living in Sin
8. Mr. Skeggs — Ashes to Ashes
9. Mr. Hall — Another Brick in the Wall
10. Mrs. Combley — There Ain't No Age for Rock 'n' Roll

11. Mr. Freeman — He's My Number One
12. Mr. Purcell — Leader of the Pack/Rock 'n' Roll High School
13. Mr. Fitzgerald — He's So Shy
14. Mrs. Bawden — Driver's Seat
15. Mr. Huff — Ride Like the Wind
16. Mrs. Thatcher — Life at the Outpost
17. Mrs. Cotterill — How Does It Feel to be Back?
18. Mr. Brown — Je t'aime
19. Mrs. Paisley — Doctor, Doctor
20. Ms. Davidson — Night on the Town

21. Mr. Freeman — Daddy Cool
22. Mr. Writer — Little Donkey
23. Ms. Twigg — Emotional Rescue
24. English Staff — Mental As Anything
25. Mrs. Orr — Quiet, Please
26. Mr. Spence — I Don't Like Mondays
27. Mr. Ayliffe — In the Navy
28. Mrs. Graham — Blue Jeans
29. Mr. Kennedy — Money, Money, Money

30. Mrs. Swann & Mrs. Pringle — What I Like About You
31. Mr. Wellham — Knock on Wood
32. Mr. & Mrs. Schneider — You Took the Words Right out of My Mouth
33. Ms. Cruise — Dancing Queen
34. Mr. & Mrs. O'Brien — I Love You More Than I Can Say
35. Mr. Pike & Mrs. Newman — YMCA
36. Mr. Rankmore — Generals and Majors
37. Mrs. Pringle — Video Killed the Radio Star
38. Mr. Henry — Total Control
39. Mr. McCullagh — Another One Bites the Dust
40. Mr. Norman — I Can't Help Myself

## TOP SELLING ALBUMS OF THE YEAR

1. Mrs. Newman — Breakfast in America
2. Mr. Writer — Scary Monsters
3. Mr. Brown — Supertramp in Paris
4. Mr. O'Brien & Mr. Henry — Boys Light Up

## DONATIONS

### \$1:

Tumut Discount Fabrics.

### \$2:

Chit-Chat Coffee Shop, Excelsior Cafe, Herron & Piper, Jones' Delicatessan, Patricia Fashions.

### \$5:

Bank of NSW (Adelong), Milton Archer, B.P. Tumut Service Station, R. J. Bryan (Ideal Butchery), Charcoal Grill, Clarion Dry Cleaners, Clarke's Ridapest, J. N. Clifford Chemist, Trevor Gill (Optometrist), Hair Affair, Handcraft Boutique, H. Kell & Sons, Kettle Interiors, John J. J. Learmont's, The Loft, Marilyn's Hair Artistry, Moongamba Meats, Motel Ashton, Nancarrow's Tumut Datsun Centre, Tumut Music Centre, Tumut Secretarial Services, Tumut Office Supplies, Mrs. Pat Webb, Tumut Co-op, Meyer & Sons Pty. Ltd.

### \$6:

Weedens

### \$10:

Riverina. Fluid Power Pty. Ltd., Tumut Shire Council, Goode's Tumut Coach Service, Peters Constructions Pty. Ltd., ANZ Bank (Tumut), Rotaract Club of Tumut, Holloways Bread (Tumut), Talbingo Service Station, C. Doon & Sons Pty. Ltd., Pyneboard, Tumut Auto Sales and Service, Tumut Valley Tyre Service, Richard Woolcott & Co., Rural Bank (Tumut), PGH Radiata Pine, Tumut River County Council, E. A. Bourne Pty. Ltd., Talbingo Supermarket, Tumut Plant Hire, Commonwealth Bank (Tumut), A. Murray & Son, Amaroo Motel, Jim Brook's Real Estate, Broughton & Bowley, Burt's Menswear, A. B. & C. K. Cowling, Welding Engineers, Creel Motel, Golden Chicken Take-away, Doctors J. H. Grime & A. A. Samann, Harris Chiropractic Centre, Health and Bulk Food Centre, A. J. Manning & Co. Pty. Ltd., Parktown Motors, Pheasant's Jewellers, Pidsley Bros., Sheridan Inn, H. D. Smart's Jewellers, James Tod Pty. Ltd., Tumut Art Society, Tumut Bowling Club, Tumut Valley Tyre Service, I. Wood & J. Ahern (AMP), Talbingo Country Club.

### \$35:

Tumut R.S.L. Sub-Branch.



Bye, Mr. Powell!

## BOGONG COMMITTEE:

Tracey Buckley, Sharon Fredericks, Jannine Harris, Raelene Sutton, Donna Douglas, Jane Callister, Chris McManus, Roger Maybury, Sueanne Allen, Julie Piper, Melissa Hart, Narelle Leece, Dianna Martin, Vicki King, Janelle Graham, Ms Davidson and Mr. Huey.

We hope you enjoyed Bogong '80!

Handwritten signature: *Samuel*

Moist

Rovera Faulder.  
Luna Ke

Kevin King

g  
Bex Clark

Peter Candotto

Paul Adams

Julia Aragon

Dear Nathan

Myella Kell

James Goodby

Judy Schafer

Chas. J. ...  
R. ...

Robyn Gady

May 1904

Day

David

Watenby

Helen Garrett  
xxx

Yehia Maritus

Myrtle  
Boston

Major Burt.

Wesley Davis.

Guilt Street

K. Kuntz

Noted

A. J. Herrick

W. F. W.  
J. J. J.

Bright. W. Campbell.

Uday Buttar

Elizabeth Seidl

Spencer