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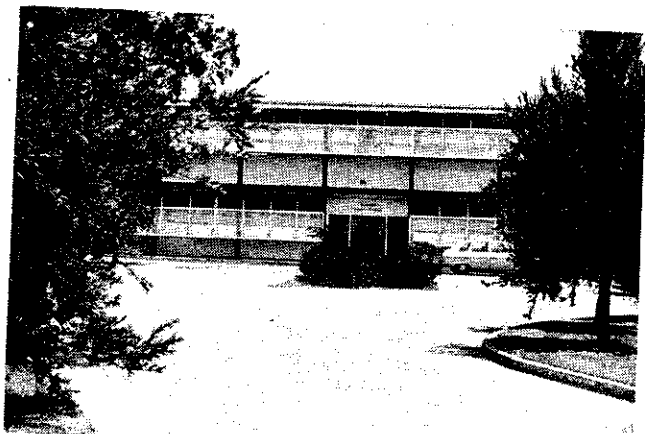
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**THE ANNUAL MAGAZINE
OF BUNDABERG STATE
HIGH SCHOOL 1974
Vol. 26**



BUNDABERG STATE HIGH SCHOOL

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FRONT ROW: L. Howard, C. Walker, J. Walsh, D. Heaps.

EDITORIAL

The committee has worked hard to bring to you another edition of your magazine — "Ad Astra."

This year the magazine includes a short feature on Mr. Donohue, welcoming him back to Bundy High.

We would like to thank Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Meikle, Mr. Honneywill, Mr. McLucas, Mrs. McDuff

and all those others who have helped us prepare the magazine.

Our thanks must also go to all those future artists and writers who contributed articles.

We hope that you will enjoy reading your "Ad Astra" as much as we have enjoyed preparing it for you.

CHRIS AND JANE.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

There seem to be as many attitudes to the School as there are people in it.

George Bernard Shaw, when asked by a famous London journal for an article in a series by noted people on How I was Educated, wrote (on the back of a postcard):

"I was educated in my mother's music room and my little boat on the Bay of Dublin. At times, however, I was enclosed in dens called schools, where I learnt nothing."

That of course was ninety years ago, and G.B.S. was G.B.S.

I find it hard to regard Bundaberg State High School as a den, though some students seem to do their best to make it one.

I do not see myself as an Arch-beast that lurks in one, lusting to rend the flesh of the poor, innocent students thrust into its dark recesses; or teachers as howling ghouls

PRINCIPAL:

Mr. G. T. Donohue



gnashing their fangs in fiendish rage.

Nor do I see the school as a flower-strewn glade in Arcady, where teachers and students dance together in wild delight to the strains of some magic flute, which I, as master of the revels, may be presumed to play.

I like to think of it as a place where real people with all their good points and frailties meet other people, neither worse nor better than they, and work with them to promote the greatest welfare and happiness of all.

If Bundaberg State High School is indeed such a place, it is clearly no den, and its community will not leave it at last having learnt nothing of value.

It probably falls short of this ideal. People, in the jargon of the moment, want to do their

own thing, a natural and commendable wish, but their thing is worth doing does not hinder other people doing theirs.

Too often, however, the people most vocal about the need to do their own thing are capable of devising one worthless thing to do. They seem to be different in trivial ways for the sake of being different and in their vanity parade trivialities. They are original in ways in reality unprofitable for themselves and irritating to other people.

CONTINUED PAGE



DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:
Mr. R. W. Pitt



DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:
Mr. W. H. Donnelly



SENIOR MISTRESS:
Miss E. M. St.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

A student best shows his individuality in the worthy projects he initiates in the school, and in the way in which he makes his personal qualities shine by his energetic co-operation in all the school's worthy endeavours.

Responsibility and individuality are not opposites. In-

deed, the greater the person's individuality, the greater his sense of responsibility needs to be. Too many of us with worthy things of our own to do, neglect our responsibilities to other people in doing them, or to other things, not precisely our own, that our community living requires us to do.

A school is supposed to give opportunities both for expressing individuality and developing a sense of responsibility. Such

development is the best evidence of a student's maturity. We have many such mature students in the school. Some students however, reach and even complete Grade XII without growing up. The school and they themselves are the poorer for their immaturity.

Perhaps you find this message with its moralising distasteful. Remember, however, I am a principal and I, too, have a right to do my thing.

WELCOME BACK MR. DONOHUE!

Mr. Donohue, our new principal, first decided to become a teacher at the age of 17. Educated at Brisbane Grammar School, his first choice of career was journalism. Circumstances, however, led him to education where he has been very successful.

After completing his training at Queensland University, Mr. Donohue taught at State primary schools for four years. Still a young man, he left the Education Department and became Language Master at Toowoomba Grammar School where he remained for 5 years.

A period as Senior Language Master at Brisbane Grammar School followed this, before he was attracted back to the Education Department. He came to Bundaberg High School in 1955 and remained here for 11 years, two of these in the capacity of Deputy Principal.

Before returning this year, Mr. Donohue has had experience as principal at Hendra for 1 year, principal of Oxley High School for 2 years, first principal at Yeppoon for 1 year and principal at Boonah for 4 years.

Through his experiences, Mr. Donohue feels that, proportionally, our school compares favourably with others in regard to student co-operation. He feels that self-discipline is the ideal form of student discipline. He believes that imposed control should be "as little as possible but as much as necessary." Therefore all rules must have a basis.

Mr. Donohue believes that although prefects should have the authority to administer necessary punishments, their main contribution to the student body should be in the example they set. Although he feels that student council can never be more than as advisory body, our new principal places much emphasis upon it. He would like to see the council broaden its spheres of discussion to include new ideas on school activities as well as improvements to the physical environment of the school.

This reflects upon his ideas of the importance of the comfort of students. He sees his role as principal as attempting to provide an environment in which students can learn happily. He believes that each student must be treated as an individual, and is sorry that each student must be denied privileges that many deserve and would appreciate because of the immaturity of some.

Despite this, he will endeavour to provide new amenities, especially for senior students, after the acquisition of the Technical College buildings.

Mr. Donohue's experience and progressiveness are illustrated in his attitudes towards methods of education. He acknowledges the role of teachers in shaping a student's personality and character through example and encouragement. Although he can see the importance of practical studies (e.g. community and government functioning), he also feels that other subjects which may not have a direct influence on later life are also important. They broaden aspects and develop an ability to find and use important facts.

He appreciates the importance of extra-curricular activities but feels that they must be worthwhile and properly balanced with formal school-work. Audio-visual equipment is important as an aid to education but he realises it must be used constructively to increase interest and variety and provide visual evidence for text learning.

He believes that sex education should be introduced into schools.

Mr. Donohue feels that although the Radford System has problems it is better than the previous system of External Examinations. He predicts that an even more successful combination of the two systems will eventually evolve.

As students we look forward to having Mr. Donohue as head master. He has already proved himself able and popular, and we wish him future success in his station as principal of Bundaberg High School.

CHRIS WALKER
JANE WHITTLE

LADIES' AUXILIARY

As president of the Ladies Auxiliary I have much pleasure in submitting this report of our yearly activities. Our main source of revenue is derived from the tuck shop and it is gratifying that again we have had another successful year and I would like to thank all the mothers who have worked so hard to make it so.

To our most conscientious and efficient convenor and good friend Mrs. Fitzsimon (Norma), many thanks.

Unfortunately our prices in the tuck shop have been increased, but we endeavour to keep them as low as possible for the benefit of both the students and the school. Our two cent sales have been successful, thanks to the parents, students and teachers who assist us on those days, also to the mothers who have donated cakes, sewing etc. for the Cent Sales.

We have been happy to supply morning teas at



Yet another group of satisfied customers

mothers as possible at these meetings as new faces and new ideas are always welcome.

Once again thanking the ladies, the teachers, and students and all those who supported us during the year, Your efforts are very much appreciated.

Many thanks to my hard working Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer who ably assisted me during the year. Without their help it would have been impossible to manage.

BARBARA SMALL
President



We all know prices are rising but isn't this taking economy too far?

the installation of prefects and school captains and passing out parades, and operate stalls on Cooper Cup days.

These stalls were very successful and it was good to see students from other schools visiting us. The highlight of the year is the afternoon tea which is arranged by the students for mothers who work in the tuck shop and it is very much appreciated. (No washing up for us).

The Ladies Committee meetings are held in the Tuck Shop on the second Tuesday in each month at 1.30 p.m. We would be happy to see as many



Boy, that Flavoured Milk packs a wallop!

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Parents & Citizens Association

With all the publicity it gets, no doubt you have heard of the so called "generation gap", but if it hadn't been so publicised, the chances are high that you would not have known there was such a thing. In my opinion, it has been exaggerated out of all proportion, and if I may borrow the now classic phrase of Mrs. Whitlam, "It's a lot of hoo hoo!"

What should be ordinary, natural differences in outlook, likes and dislikes between older and younger people, has been forced out of true perspective until it has seemed to be more important and serious than it is. With understanding and tolerance, it would be nothing more than difference between individuals as such without consideration of the generations to which they belong.

It may be hard for you to believe, but youth is not the fount of all wisdom, and the old fuddy duddies of the older generation might even have a clue or two themselves. In spite of what the advertisements say, it is not an exclusively young world. Certainly the young are very important and have their rights, but rights are not the prerogative of them alone. Generations above yours concede your right to these rights, but insist on a few of their own. They feel that perhaps there has been a bit too much emphasis on the rights of the young, and there should be a bit more two-way traffic.

Doing your own thing is fine provided it does not encroach on the rights of others and degenerate into plain selfishness.

Recognise this, and you may be surprised to find that parents are not such bad old sticks after all. I'm not saying they will necessarily be able to understand how you could possibly like those frightful noises loosely and generously called "music", but they'll accept that you do, and a fair exchange is your tolerance of their little foibles.

Contrary to what a lot of teenagers think, parents, with the exception of a few odd bods, are deeply concerned in the welfare of their children, and do the best they can for them. The very existence of the P. & C. Association is one small evidence of this, because this is what the P. & C. Association is all about. Its aim is to help you by providing teaching aids, and sporting and other facilities. There is an impressive list of amenities already provided, and it is the intention to maintain this assistance. We are grateful for your support of the tuck shop, the profit from which enables us to help the school and you in this way.

Some of you will be leaving school at the end of this year, and to you go our best wishes for your future, whilst to those continuing at school, we wish you a pleasant and profitable stay.

C. H. MAYNE,
President.

Prefects — 1974



BACK ROW: D. Wright, P. Steindl, D. McCurley, G. Genger, K. Hay, R. Luthe, K. Berghofer, K. Tyson, S. Latham (School Captain), M. Bent, K. Smith, J. Bird.

MIDDLE ROW: D. Triggs, K. Croft, M. Frauca, N.

Lean, D. Byrne, R. Smith, R. Sommerfeld, J. Gardiner, R. Marles, M. McDougall.

FRONT ROW: S. Lobegeiger, H. Scott, J. Churchward, L. Clarey, N. Smith (School Captain), J. Kraak, J. Cross, D. Foster, K. Allen, S. Horn.

LIBRARY NOTES

1974 has been a particularly big year for our school library, thanks to all of you industrious students and teachers as well. It is very pleasing to note that, since the opening of our new Commonwealth Library, the usage of library facilities has increased handsomely.

For example, the average borrowing per day has increased to nearly 170 transactions, compared to last year, on only 120 transactions per day. Also, many classes have taken advantage of the resources as lessons, where at peak periods there have been up to five classes in the library at once.

Although there is mostly good news as to the facilities, our Chiefs, Mr. Young and Mr. Smith, are a little downhearted that few of you are holding meetings in the specially provided areas (particularly the Group Study Rooms).



The lads catch up on their motor mechanics.

These areas can be closed off for the purpose of a meeting, so maybe next year more of the clubs will take advantage of this.

As most of you will have noticed by now, the

library is working under a system whereby students are rostered to work in the library at a time of their choice. Each day is divided into three sections; before school, lunch time, and after school. During each of these, about three or four Monitors work under the supervision of an assistant. (For any of you who need assistance in the library, or have a query, just come and ask one of us, as we wear our respective badges for your assistance).

All new developments in the library are discussed between Mr. Young, Mr. Smith, and all Library Assistants at fortnightly meetings. The important points are then carried on to our Monitors, therefore we should be able to answer any questions students need to ask during our duties. This all helps to enable the library to keep running smoothly and efficiently.

In my opinion, this system of students working in the library is a very good arrangement, since it brings us in closer contact with the workings of our school library, as well as giving a little experience, particularly for any student wishing to become a Teacher-Librarian.

Also this year, a number of teacher-aides have been employed to assist in this work, and I feel that they deserve commendation for their efforts.

We must thank the P. & C. Association for their generous contributions, \$2500 worth of urgently needed equipment. This includes a high speed tape copier, an overhead projector, a tape recorder and speaker, a 35 mm camera with copy stand, and slide copying attachments, slide viewers and library maintenance supplies. Another \$800 worth is on its way. So you see, our facilities are rapidly expanding.

This year, the most predominant addition is the availability of cassette players, and just recently slide viewers. These have become quite

popular, before school and during the hour, but unfortunately there are not as many as we would wish to have. The tape slides are available to students for a loan, whereby tapes are quickly copied



You see, it's really quite simple, Mr. Smith

new high speed tape copier for loan purposes. But originals are lent out during the lunch hour.

We are all, also, very grateful to our full-time worker, Mrs. Wright, who is always ready and willing to help us where needed.

I would like to take this opportunity on behalf of all Grade 12 Assistants and Monitors who have worked in the library for a number of years, to thank Mr. Young, Mr. Smith and Mr. Wright for all their help and advice.

We have all enjoyed working for the school and especially for our friends and fellow students, and I am sure we will always regard this as a great experience. Good luck to you all in the new year.

GAIL NICHOLSON, Library Assistant

STUDENT LEADERS

Once again, Bundy High has been fortunate in having a pack of the craziest, most fun-loving, charming, beautiful, handsome — and modest — prefects ever to grace the school grounds. Among our ranks we have athletes, debaters, netballers, softballers, footballers, volleyballers, rowers, ballgamers, some who've tried them all, and choristers like you've never heard before — until you've heard our version of the school song you don't know what school life is really like.

1974 has been a rewarding year for us; we feel we've had the respect and co-operation of all the students (without having to hand out too many detentions); I don't know whether that's because schoolkids are becoming craftier at dodging prefects or if their imaginative minds are

coming up with better excuses, or if the lower grades are finally acquiring the prefects' high standards of dedication, studiousness, angelic behaviour, etc., etc. . . . but I'm thinking of writing a book "How to Enjoy School Better, Or 10 Ways to Dodge Prefects." I've plenty of material.

May we just say "Thank You" to all the people who have helped us during the year; some of you by offering advice, some by lending a helping hand when we were extra busy, and those who have helped by merely doing what we asked of them.

The trust placed in us as prefects has been a great responsibility we thank the school for. It's been a great year, and to next year's prefects, go all our good wishes.

NARELLE and STEVE

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STUDENT ACTIVITY

DEBATING

To say we were surprised to defeat Kepnock B is the understatement of the year, but by means, hopefully more fair than foul, we convinced the adjudicators "That it is my environment and I may pollute it".

We negated "that preservation is not worth progress" against Gin Gin and thus met Childers in the District Final. Bundy High again had the negative, this time the topic being "That in a democracy, the will of the majority should rule."

The finals in Brisbane in the August holidays started for us by trying to convince Stanthorpe High "That if there is no bread, they should eat cake". Despite the adjudicator's decision, I don't think they were ever convinced. The semi-final against Blackall plunged us into further tangles in interpreting another not-to-be-broken-literally topic — "That we are unable to see the forest for the trees."

The knee-shaking, tongue-stuttering, mind-blanking moment eventually arrived when we debated, on the negative side,

against the Brisbane Boys Grammar in the State final. Their reputation was (and still is) stupendous; their powers of rhetoric were quite awe-inspiring, and they perhaps proved that women aren't the best talkers, after all. This debate ("That freedom has enslaved mankind") was certainly our most stimulating and exciting.

COACHES: Mr. W. Millar, Mr. R. Rowe.
Left to right: H. Scott, J. Churchward, L. Clarey, D. Hillcoat.

We enjoyed the experience of debating and very much appreciated the wealth of ideas, humour and encouragement given us by our coaches, Mr. Millar and Mr. Rowe. To them, our sincere thanks.



INTERACT CLUB

Our term as officers began with a change-over social which was held in the Rec. Hut. The conference, to be held in Brisbane was, unluckily, postponed and, as yet, no further details of a future date have been received.

A Prue Acton cosmetic demonstration was held in the school library. Prue Acton donated some cosmetics to the Club and a raffle was held with these as the prize.

Other fund raising activities held by the club included a baby Photo competition held on the school sports day and an organ recital held in our Assembly Hall. The club's "Boxing tournament" attracted quite a number of contestants and a large number of spectators.

The club decided that, as our school project, we would paint the grandstand. The club will also collect for the Save the Children Fund.

This year, under the World Vision scheme, we are sponsoring a child from the Philippines, Fernando Guinto.

The attendance at club meetings is dropping, so we are hoping to arrange interesting projects so members will once again become involved in club activities.

We would like to thank Mr. Donohue, and all visiting Rotarians especially Mr. Hancock, for all the help they have given us. Our meetings are held in rooms D6 and D7 every second Thursday, so we hope to see you there soon.

ALICIN McLEAN

PRESIDENT — Peter Armstrong
VICE-PRESIDENT: Ross Anderson
SECRETARY — Alicin McLean
TREASURER — Denise Heaps
DIRECTORS — Jenny Walsh, Sally Stedman,
Ian Corbett.

This page sponsored by **NOEL WRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHICS**
The Modern Central Camera and Photo Store.

EISTEDDFOD CHOIR



Staff Adviser; Miss Stewart.

Back Row; R. Morris, D. Pickering, G. Karlsson, J. Fleming, K. Berghofer, J. Kraak, S. Silcox, A. Hill, C. Tobin.

Middle Row; C. Black (pianist), K. Bauer, H. Scott, J. Walk, J. Berghofer, L. Pollock, L. Smith, Churchward, L. Clarey, N. Smith (conductor).
Front Row; L. Hurley, L. Kraak, S. Hill, S. Smith, Pickering, A. Condon, D. Hall, T. Meikle.

GRADE ELEVEN BIOLOGY EXCURSION

The date: 8th and 9th of June, 1974.
 The destination: Boonooroo, a sleepy little beach resort 16 miles from Maryborough.

The aim: To observe some biological specimens in their natural habitats.

The trip: We left school at about 5 p.m. Friday, 7th June, and arrived at Boonooroo at about 8.30 p.m. with only the loss of the teachers in Maryborough.

After our arrival, sleeping bags were set out, and tide sticks were placed in the water. This was the first of many projects undertaken for the weekend.

These sticks, which had to be checked each hour, kept us awake until morning. After breakfast, cooked by the students, we set out for a forestry reserve. Here we observed many different organisms in their natural environments. Many specimens were collected, and brought back for other students to study.

Lunch finished, we headed back to the house, where the afternoon was spent on the beach, playing a combination of volleyball, soccer and water football.

The teachers having achieved their aim, i.e. to wear us out so that we would sleep that night, we retired early amid plenty of loud music and stimulating conversation.

Sunday included an invigorating walk through the mudflats led by our valiant teacher, clothed in pink shorts that will forever remain in our memories as the colour of a true leader.

A quick swim in the freezing water cleaned the mud off our feet and we unwillingly prepared to leave. The lengthy job of sorting out whose clothes and belongings were whose was finally accomplished, and we left, with many happy memories. Our entourage arrived back in Bundy about 4 p.m. Sunday afternoon. The end of a successful much talked about Biology excursion. — K.S.

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'73 Follies.

PROJECT

"ARCADIA"

"Fantastic" was the word on everyone's lips after Project Arcadia, an expedition in the Robinson Gorge (near the Carnarvons) and the Arcadia Valley. The aim was to explore the gorges, to discover a way over the Expedition Range and into the Arcadia Valley, the way Ludwig Leichhardt, the early explorer may have gone.

Six intrepid Bundy High senior students, namely, Robyn Marles, Debbie Foster, David Pitt, Louis Hillam, Jane Whittle and Mike Finemore were selected, along with about 30 other Brisbane students.

As well as the hike of about 40 kilometres, there were other interesting activities. We were introduced to scaling vertical cliffs by rope. Some of the girls would put any male to shame with this feat. Ask Debbie, Robyn, Jane and Lois.

Other aspects were cave exploring, mountain climbing when we got the chance (understatement), aboriginal art and bushwalking. An important find was that of a burial of an aboriginal child, wrapped in animal skin and placed in a crevice and sealed by rocks. It was estimated to be 150 years old.

Leadership was provided by several very liberal teachers who made sure we were well fed and asleep before 12 o'clock.

A film was made by the students and many photos taken of interesting events, moonlight races (?) and beautiful scenery. At times the hiking was difficult and strenuous but these were outweighed by the abundance of friendship and teamwork so necessary. At times too, we were unsure of our

BIOLOGY TRIP '74



So that's what lurks under his rugged exterior.

navigation, but the tenacity and courage of the advance party showed through, and we were never completely lost.

We were distributed into several study groups, to note and report in log books of the expedition, to be used later for future reports in magazines, etc. Poets were discovered, as were many jokers who provided much entertainment.

How many exhausted hikers could you fit into a three-man hiking tent. We fit six comfortably, mainly to escape the cold of the nights. Survival kits were a necessity, the object in them proving to be a continuing source of amusement throughout the camp. Fortunately we did not have to use these.

The camp ended on a happy note after the crossing of the Range and achieving our aim. I feel the main feature of the camp was the friendships made, along with a greater appreciation of the Australian bush, parts of which are to be set aside for parks. As a result, a large part of the area we traversed has been donated by the owner of the land to be used as a national park.

A reunion barbecue was held in Brisbane in September and was attended by us all. Much appreciation must go to the director, Mr. Rob. Simson for his expert organisation.

MIKE FINEMORE, 12D.

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LAMINGTON NATIONAL PARK — 1973

For those doing Senior Biol. this year, there must still be vivid memories of our trip to Binna Burra last year. About twenty of us (sixteen girls; four boys!) were in the capable (?) hands of Mr. Steve Van Dyck, and Miss Karen Sommerfeld, our fearless and intrepid leaders. Someone liked us for the weather was glorious. Our first



A unique biological specimen

view of the scenery (at four o'clock in the morning) left us breathless, despite the fact that we'd had only two hours sleep since we arrived.

The camp fell into place without any organisation and a



A didgeridoo or a new fangled king size drinking straw?

happy friendliness prevailed over the three days (despite frequent duckings in a mountain rock pool with water about two degrees above freezing; and the threat of raw-egg shampoos!).

Moonlight walks through the rain forest, spotlighting wildlife, relating horror stories that brought screams (and a midnight race to the toilets), plus campfire sing-songs were a feature of our swinging nocturnal activities away from civilisation. And, OF COURSE we had to cop the nut who insisted on staying up till one a.m. to listen to "The Ashes" on her tranniel!

Even today, many long-standing jokes still hold their flavour, and we'll always treasure the picture of our Vincey babe going into wild schizophrenic spasms to the strains of rock music! (Was it called "freaking out"?).

Two of our female number, Jane and Robyn, received excellent training for future careers as trenchdiggers, and certainly everyone that went on our expedition knows how to remove ticks! (Refer to Narelle and Sue for advice!).

Peter went through a rather harrowing experience when he found that some mean fairy had stolen his weekend's supply of Jockettes! He all but blushed when he had to retrieve them from the girls' sleeping bags . . .

Much as we enjoyed ourselves, it just would not have been the same without Jack Fraser, our busdriver-guide — who took us everywhere and gave us the benefit of his experience as a tourist to the Lamington Park.

Our sincere thanks go to the two teachers who accompanied us, and in every way helped make our trip to Binna Burra such a memorable one. We'll always remember the fun we had together at our camp; it's made us think that perhaps being a student's not so bad after all!

OK, everyone ... all together ... one, two three, ... YUK!!!

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CADETS

Cadets — a distinguished??? race of super students who find friendship, action and above all, leadership. Despite the fact that the cadet year started with, two under officers, one C.S.M., and two sergeants, 1974 has been a most successful year.

Recruitment started early in the year. Numbers weren't up to expectations but, two platoons and one specialist platoon were formed. It was not long before training was in full swing, everyone full of enthusiasm and go.

The cadets attended three weekends at the rifle range. Here they learnt the skill involved in firing and safety of the rifle. They fired the Bren, .303 and .22 bore rifles.

A field day was held at Bingera Weir.



Corporal Plath receives his Adventure Award Certificate from Capt. Lunny.

Everybody enjoyed it and I'm sure a good deal was learnt by the cadets. A touch of realism was added when the cadets were issued with blank ammunition.

This year's pre-camp bivouac was held at the Gregory River, in conjunction with other schools in the Wide Bay area. The practical joke which fre-



Humour in uniform

quents such Cadet Bivouacs is throwing empty cans into the fire. The result is generally cursing by others and ash covered food.

The climax of every Cadet year is the Annual Camp held at Shoalwater Bay, the army manoeuvres ground. Highlights of the camp included firing the Bren sub-machine gun, and a three-day bivouac aimed at testing what the cadets have learnt throughout the year, but turned out to test the Cadet leaders. Camp ended with celebrations and early morning stirs by the cadets.

To help put a fitting end to a good year we had an eventful Passing Out Parade. The parade was reviewed by Capt. Lunny, of 3rd. Cdt. Battalion, R'hampton. An unexpected happening was when the Company Commander lost his hat and in vain tried to pick it up without 1700 people noticing. The Platoon Shield was once again won by C.U.O. Mike Finemore. Adventure training awards were presented to those who completed the course.

Grade 8 and 9 boys who have not joined this year are encouraged to do so next year. Cadets is not something to be shunned; those who join are respected for doing so by the school.

Do not be misled by the old tale that Cadets is a boys' form of the regular army. It is financed by the R.A.R. but that is all the association is. Next year let's see a Cadet Unit that we all can be proud of and respect. With new activities such as water tactics and movements, orienteering and weekend hikes, I'm sure that we will maintain a terrific unit.

C.U.O. T. McDUFF
C.U.O. M. FINEMORE

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CHESS AND WARGAMES

The Chess Club has had a pretty good time this year, there were many close games between players of many grades, though 10B3 seemed to be the most numerous.

We had a bit of a problem finding a good meeting place, but once we'd settled down and also received more sets, we had ever increasing participation. Those with more complex minds tackled 3-dimensional chess, Chinese chess, 4-handed chess, and many other variations.

It was good fun, although some people tended to get a bit emotional (to put it mildly!) when checkmated.

We're looking forward to an even better year, hope to have a chess tournament.

An offshoot by the chess club's more formal was the tactical games club on Tuesday afternoons (nights). Chess is symbolic warfare, while Tactical Chess games which realistically simulate war with the board being a map and the pieces representing armies. About everything happened in these sessions: defeating Wellington at Waterloo to the South American Civil War. Besides being highly educational, games taught us many things about the history of war.

THE KING AND I

This year, the school once again triumphed with a musical. The production staged in the Assembly Hall was Rogers and Hammerstein's "The King and I". Three performances were held, two



Now, see here you lot, if you don't get it right THIS time I'll

night performances on the 11th and 12th October and a matinee on the 12th.

The hall was filled to capacity at the two night performances, but was only about one-third full at the matinee.

However, the appreciation shown by the audience at this performance was a consolation for this.

The producer and director, Miss Post, helped in many ways to make this musical a success, and at times must have wished she had never decided to take this job on. The twelve lead roles were taken by Greg Toohey, Deborah Pickering, Ja-

nienne Kraak, Fiona Davies, David Green, Trevor Green, Glenn Bauer, Tony Cartmel, Ian Webb, and Kym thirty-five members of the choruses grades, although there was a 1 Carolyn Black and Janet Bauer necessary musical accompaniment.

Most of the costumes were Homecraft Department. In previous times were hired from the Light O. The set was designed and constructed by the Manual Training and Art Department. People commented on the intricate details of the set.

CONTINUED PAGE



Our Prize Winning

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THE KING AND I

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16

Some embarrassing situations occurred during the final rehearsals when some people came out in their full costumes. There was also a last minute rush to alter some costumes when a few unfortunate incidents took place. The cast was also worried on the final night when Miss Post walked out the door, only to come in another one. She has threatened that she is getting a transfer before another musical is staged because of all the headaches that you can get.

We feel sure that the hard work put into this year's musical, was really worth the effort, as it was a tremendous success. The whole cast would like to express their gratitude to all the teacher and students who in any way contributed to the success of this musical and would like to particularly thank Miss Post our Producer, Director, slave-driver, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera . . .



Dr. Livingstone, I Presume.



Who will be Mr. Universe, 1974?

Outstanding academic work

GRADE 12 1973

Total Subject/Semester Points (taken over 4 semesters using the 7 point scale for each)

	E	F	G	MH	GE	EC	M1	M2	C	P	B
DAVID WHITTLE	28						23	25	28	26	28
DARYL HEWSON	27						25	24	27	25	26
DAVID DIONYSIUS	23		28				26	25	23	23	
CATHERINE McLEOD	19	16					28	25	26	23	
TERRY STEDMAN	22						22	24	24	25	27
KEVIN MANDERSON	16						26	25	23	25	
ALEXANDER WRIGHT	24						23	25	21	19	
ROBERT RITCHIE	26	22		28	28	27	18				
LYNNE FOSTER	24						24	23	24	20	25
GREGORY DINSEY	19						25	24	24	23	25

Code to above:

E — English
F — French
G — German

MH — Modern History
GE — Geography
EC — Economics
M1 — Mathematics 1
M2 — Mathematics 2

C — Chemistry
P — Physics
B — Biology
GDP — Geometrical
Drawing and Pe

1973 Commonwealth Scholarship winner

SECONDARY

Peter Armstrong
Kerry Bauer
Evan Bieske
Carolyn Black
Helen Chenery
Lillian Dove
Gregory Eisenmenger
Jean Fleming
Cheryl Fulcher
Julie Geddes
Susan Gollschewsky
Julian Graham
Peter Grant
Lynne Grotherr
Denise Heaps
Lois Hillam
Leigh Howard
Grace Karlsson
Margaret Kenealy

Howard Larsen
Anne Lee
Peter Leonard
Bruce Long
Margaret Low
Craig Lutz
Christine Matthews
Jill McDuff
Lindsay McLean
Sarah Menso
Gary Nixon
Kay Osborn
David Pitt
Geoffrey Pratt
Wendy Ruback
Susanne Silcox
Sally Stedman
Christine Walker
Jennifer Walsh
Jane Whittle

Outstanding Grade 10 res

Peter Grant
Jane Whittle
Desley Horne
Julie Geddes
Susanne Silcox
Kerry Bauer
David Pitt
Margaret Low
Lillian Dove
Gregory Eisenmenger
Evan Bieske
Lynne Grotherr
Susan Gollschewsky
Pauline Hay
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Jean Fleming
Carolyn Black
Leigh Howard
Sarah Menso
Peter Armstrong

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Academic success 1974

GRADE 12

Dux of the School
English
French

German
Ancient History
Economics
Geography
Modern History
Mathematics I
Mathematics II
Biology
Chemistry
Physics
Zoology
Art
Accounting
Home Management
Geometrical Drawing and
Perspective

Debra Hillcoat
Jennifer Churchward
Jennifer Churchward;
Jennifer Dennien
Annette Hill
Pauline Essex
Jennifer Dennien
Jennifer Dennien
Debra Hanson
Debra Hillcoat
Debra Hillcoat
Gregory Sullivan
Debra Hillcoat
Roy Hall
Christine Donnelly
Donna Byrne
Pauline Essex
Debra Foster

Timothy Gruchy

Mathematics II
Biology
Chemistry
Zoology
Art
Accounting
Home Management
Geometrical Drawing and
Perspective

Evan Bieske
Jane Whittle
Jane Whittle
Lois Hillam
Laurelle Jenkins
Lynette Grotherr
Susan Gollschewsky

Bruce Long; Laurie Schuch

GRADE 10

English
Foreign Languages
Geography
History
Citizenship for Commercial
and Technical II Courses
Mathematics
Science
Art
Commerce
Homecraft
Technical Drawing
Industrial

Coral Lobegeier
Jill Martin
Coral Lobegeier
Jill Martin

Kim Leisemann
Jill Martin
Jill Martin
Marian Drew
Judith Bruhn
Alison Kindt
Peter Atherton
Trevor Jacobsen

CLASS PRIZES:

10A1, Jill Martin, Coral Lobegeier; 10A2D, Peter Davis, Jocelyn Alberts; 10B1, Stephen Wright, Ian Larsen; 10B2, Geoffrey Latham, Ian Dinsey; 10B3, Colin McVeigh, Peter Rayner; 10B4, Ronald Pickup, Lionel Bust; 10B5, Gregory Deegan, Peter Godfrey; 10B6, Raymond Toft, Derek Maultby; 10B7C6, Jennifer Franklin, Anthony Tucker; 10C1, Judith Bruhn, Dianne Hall; 10C2, Lolette Heber, Carolyn Pickering; 10C3, Heather Murdoch, Nina Lemura; 10C4, Kim Leisemann, Judith Crisp; 10C5, Neil Green, Glenys Rekow.

GRADE 9

German Prize (West German Consulate) — Horst Niklas.

CLASS PRIZES:

9A1 Vera Beumer, Karyn Stephenson; 9A2, Robert Minns, Graham Sorensen; 9B1D, John Eisenmenger, John Clayton; 9B2, David Draney, Terry Edwards; 9B3, Mark Loveday, Trevor Silcox; 9B4, Raymond Phillips, Stephen Challen; 9B5, Tarcisio Franz, Gary Leather; 9B6, Dennis Uccisella, Kerry Philips; 9B7, John Horne, Rodney Lingwoodock; 9C1, Horst Niklas, Shirley Hill; 9C2, Susan Johnson, Joanne Pollitt; 9C3X, Vicki Fischer, Nola Fry; 9C3Y, Desley Christensen, Kym Kleinschmidt; 9C4, Nancy Esse, Jan Muller; 9C5, Nadene Window, Barry Ryan; 9C6, Debra Davies, Madonna Rouse.

GRADE 8

Grade Prize for Top Student: John Whittle.
German Prize: Anne Levett.
Mathematics: Kathryn Logan.

CLASS PRIZES:

8A, John Whittle, Andrew Limpus; 8B, Roslyn Ruback, Neil Kenzler; 8C, Douglas Finemore, Keith Baldwin; 8D, Alan Surman, Anne Levett; 8E, Paul Colquhoun, Derek Berghofer; 8F, Joanne Stephenson, Simon Marr; 8G, Anne Davis, Leslie Keast; 8H, Anne Leonard, Ross Essex; 8J, Jane Harrison, Julie Alberts; 8K, Annette Helmore, Stephen Wooldridge.



Dux of the School
DEBRA HILLCOAT

GRADE 11

Grade Prize for
Top Student
English
French
German
Ancient History
Economics
Geography
Modern History
Mathematics I

Jane Whittle
Jane Whittle
Jennifer Draper
Jean Fleming
Lois Hillam
Judith Stuckey
Lois Hillam
Jennifer Draper
Peter Grant

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1973 SENIORS

GREG. YOUNG Surveying
MERRILEE MANNIX Q.I.T.
MARGARET DAVIS Kelvin Grove T.C. (Phys. Ed.)
DONNA O'SULLIVAN U. of Q. Medicine
DAVID WHITTLE U. of Q. Medicine
DEREK DREW U. of Q. Medicine
DARRYL HUGHES U. of Q. Medicine
DARRYL HEWSON U. of Q. Medicine
DAVID DIONYSIUS U. of Q. Biochemistry

MICHAEL EVANS U. of Q. Dentistry
CATHY McLEOD U. of Q. Computer Science
JAN CROSSLEY U. of Q. Speech Therapy
LYN FOSTER U. of Q. Science
DIANE FRANCIS U. of Q. Science
STEVEN NOAKES D.D.I.A.E. Arts
JOY SCOTT Laboratory Assistant, B.H.S.
LINDSAY COLWILL Q.I.T. Architecture
ROSS SMITH Q.I.T. Architecture
GRAHAM BURVILLE Mt. Gravatt T.C.
MARK MELVIN D.D.I.A.E.
DARRYL WESCHE D.D.I.A.E.

CHRIS PAIN D.D.I.A.E. Electrical Engineering.
PAUL ROEBUCK Bank Officer, Bundaberg
KEN MACALPINE D.D.I.A.E. Engineering
MIKE HETRICK D.D.I.A.E.
BRIAN GREEN Electrical Apprentice, Bundaberg
ALLAN WALDOCK Gatton Agricultural College
JOHN LOXTON U. of Q. Engineering
LANCE HENRY Apprentice Fitter and Turner, Mt. Isa Mines
HEDLEY TRIPP Electrical apprentice, Bundaberg
LEN JACOBSEN Bank Officer, Bundaberg

ROBERT ROBINSON D.D.I.A.E.
ANDREA BLACK Gatton Agricultural College
MARGARET BOAG Oxley Police Academy
JILL RASMUSSEN C.I.A.E. Primary teaching
JANEEN WOOD U. of Q. Physiotherapy
GAIL MORGAN Brisbane General Hospital, Nursing.
JULIE WILSON Gatton Agricultural College
BRADLEY WALKER Kedron Park T. C. Primary
STEVEN MORRIS C.I.A.E.
JOEL KEUNE Gatton Agricultural College
STRAFFORD STARK Q.I.T. Business Studies
JANE SMITH C.I.A.E. Primary Teaching
HELEN SCRIVENER Bank Officer, Bundaberg
ANN NIXON Bank Officer, Bundaberg
ANN PITT Mt. Gravatt T.C. Secondary teaching

VICKI IATHERTON Kelvin Grove K. C. Kindergarten teaching
PAT HOSKINS C.I.A.E. Primary teaching
MARGARET JOHNSON Mt. Gravatt T.C.
NERIDA GREGORY 1st. Overseas Tennis Tour
including Wimbledon

SUE LOWE Mt. Gravatt T.C. Primary
HELEN ZIEGLER Nursing Brisbane
KATHY ALLEN C.I.A.E. Primary teaching
HELEN STOCKER Public Service, Brisbane
CHRISSELLA SBRIZZI C.I.A.E. Primary teaching
SUE PARSON Nursing Bundaberg
KAREN ZILLMAN C.I.A.E.
JOANNE PITT Oxley Police Academy
HELEN CHAMBERS Public Service
GUY FREEMAN D.D.I.A.E. Journalism

RICHARD MICHEL
LAURIE ROUSE Bank Officer,
JOHN MCVEIGH C.I.A.E.
ROBYN MCLEAN Kelvin Grove T.C. Commercial
HARRIET DE GEORGE Campbell and Amos, Bu
MARION MCCracken Wypers, Bu
LYDIA ROGERS Bank Officer
EMILY DICKSON Kelvin Grove T.C. Commercial
CHRISTINE LOWE Kelvin Grove T.C. Commercial
JAN MCGRANE U. of
MARCIA FERNHILL Kelvin Grove T.C. Commercial
RHONDA MARSHALL Public Service, I
LEANNE MARR Bank Officer, Bu
JULIE STREETER C.I.A.E. Primary

LORRAINE COLLYER
KATHY MOORE Kelvin Grove K.C. Kindergarten
JENNY GILBERT City Council, Bu
DIANE MILLERS Public Service, I
SUE STOKES
LES BAXTER Gatton Agricultural College, Rural Tec
GRAEME WILSON Gatton agricultural College, Rur
STEPHEN NICHOLSON Gatton Agricultural
Applied

MICHAEL VISONA Gatton Agricultural
Applied
JANETTE NIELSON Gatton Agricultural
KEN GOODALL Apprentice Electrician, Bu
GREG ARSTALL Apprentice Electrician, Bu
GRAEME PORTAS Cane farm Bu
TONY MARLES Apprentice Assayer, Mt. Is
PETER BAILLIE Bank Officer, Bu
ROYCE BOND Bank Officer, Bu

1972 SENIOR

LEANDRE LEAHY Bank Officer, Bu
WAYNE BUCHBACH Bank Officer, I
RICHARD HISLOP Bank Officer, I
MEREWYN PAIN C.I.A.E. E

1971 SENIOR

THERESE CHAMBERS U. of Q. Commerce 3

1970 SENIOR

SYLVIA CROSS U. of Q. Vet. Science, 4

1968 SENIOR

LES CLARKE Honours in Agricultural Science (employed with Dept. of Primary Industries, Brisbane.
ROD YOUNG Applied Science, Q.I.T. 2nd. year. co certificate in Sugar Chemistry.

1965 SENIOR

A. WESTMORELAND B.Sc final year U. of Q. co certificate in Sugar Chemistry.

JOHN SMALL Bachelor Agricultural S
Gatton Agricultural
Teaching,
MARIE SMALL (nee Cope) Kedron Park T.C. fin
PAM HUSSEY-SMITH (nee Small Kelvin Grove T.C. fin

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CLASS PHOTOS

12A: Class Teacher:
Mr. Mellifont. Class
Captain: S. Latham.



12B: Class Teacher:
Mr. R. Rowe. Class
Captain: J. Bird.



12C: Class Teacher:
Miss Stewart. Class
Captain: K. Riethmuller.



12D: Class Teacher:
Mr. W. Murphy. (C
a p t a i n :
McDougall.



12E: Class Teacher:
Mr. W. Russell. Class
Captain: S. Horne.



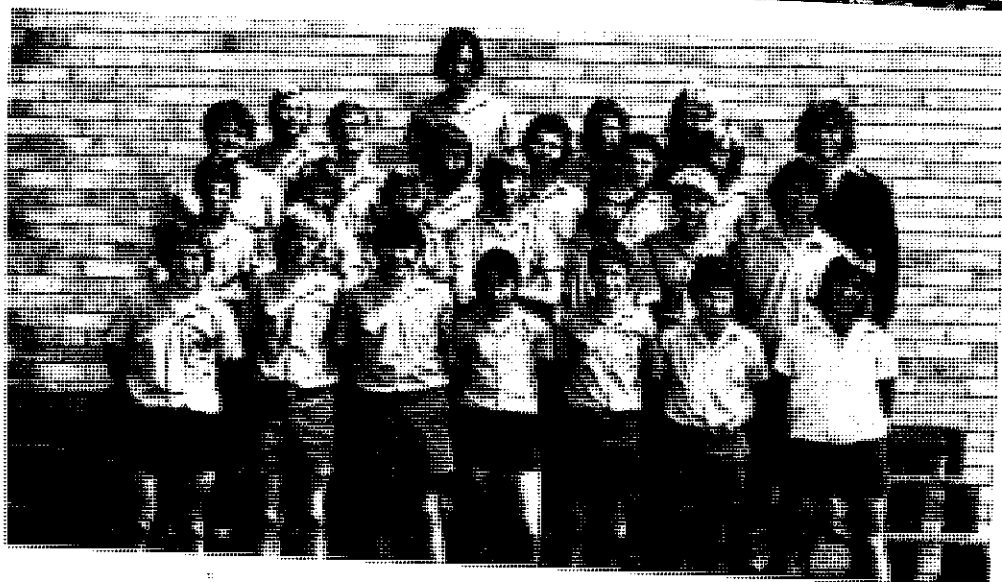
10A1: Class Teacher:
Mr. Sheppard.
Captain: P. Ath



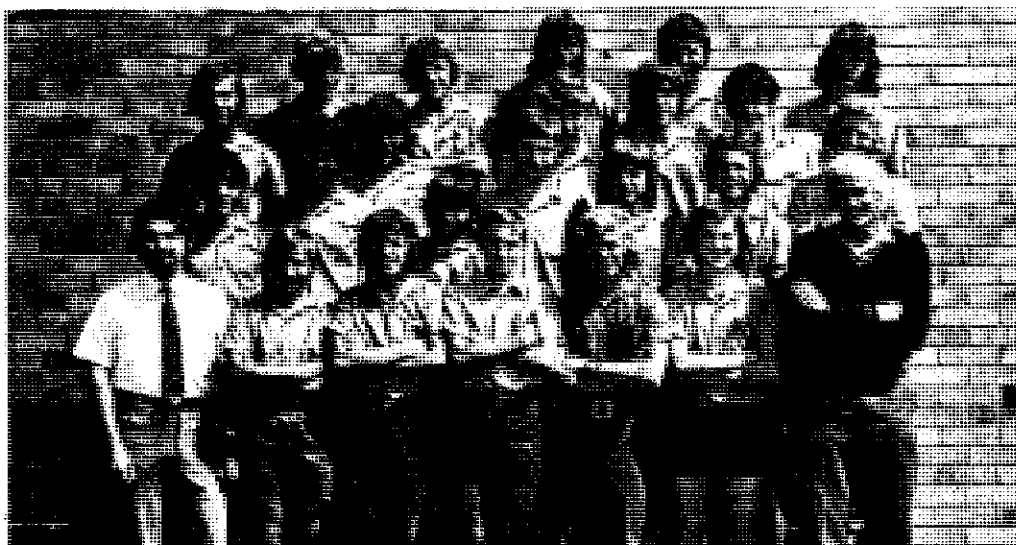
10A2D: Class Teacher:
Mr. J. McGovern.
Class Captain: A.
Kindt.



10B1: Class Teacher:
Mr. Stabler. Class
Captain: K. Seesink.



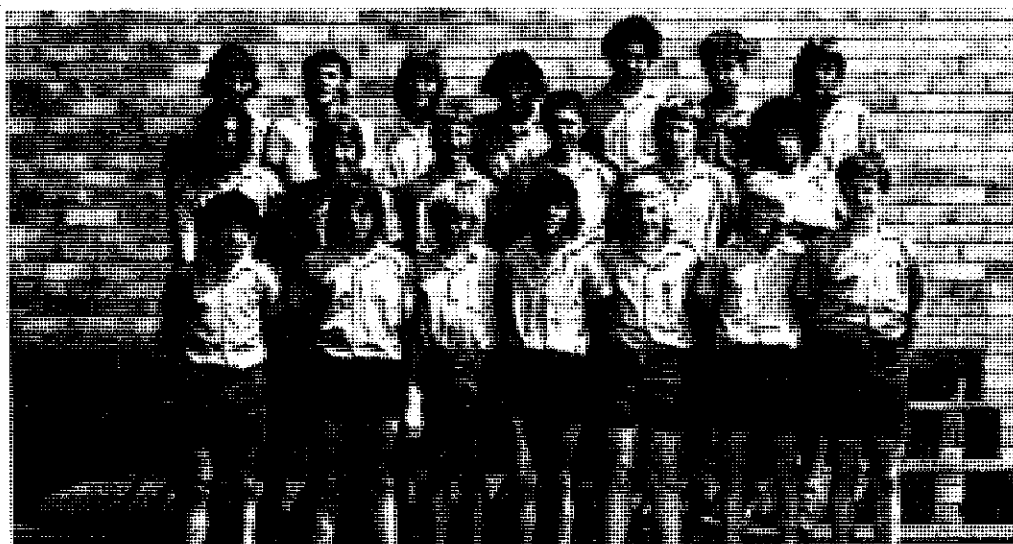
10B2: Class Teacher:
Mr. A. Baldwin. Class
Captain: G. Latham.



10B3: Class Teacher:
Mr. B. Holtsclaw
Class Captain:
McVeigh.



10B4: Class Teacher:
Mr. M. Riedy. Class
Captain: P. Stevenson.



10B5: Class Teacher:
Mrs. M. Bieske.
Captain: R. Dew.



10B7C6: Class Teacher: Mr. B. Inglis.
Class Captain: C. Brown.



10B6: Class Teacher: Mr. K. Murphy.
Class Captain: N. Murchie.



10C1: Class T.
Mrs. N. Burgess.
Captain: T. M.



10C2: Class Teacher
Mr. J. Surman. Class
Captain: D. Krieger.



10C3: Class
Miss S. Po.
Captain: H.



10C4: Class Teacher: Mrs. L. Crosswell. Class Captain: K. Leisemann.



10C5: Class Teacher: Mrs. K. McDuff. Class Captain: A. Quinn.

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STUDENT INSPIRATIONAL WORK

A story of tomorrow:

The ageing seagull soared cautiously towards the earth, casting a hazy shadow on the mound of foul smelling garbage that had floated into the harbour on the rising tide. The huge pile seemed now to be squeezing what little life remained out of the murky, shallow liquid, which could hardly be called water, that surrounded the base of the Statue of Liberty.

To the seagull this morning was different — mysteriously different: there was no sound of a car of any kind to be heard. No wheels rumbled, no horns blasted, no brakes squealed, there was not even the tramp of work bound feet. . . Other than the cooing of pigeons, the chirp of sparrows, and the calls of its own kind, all the gliding sea bird could hear was the humming of the wires in the odorous wind.

It seemed the vast world of the city was totally deserted: as if the milling crowds of unhealthy humans had perished overnight.

The bird landed upon a cardboard precipice jutting out of the mound that now clogged the harbour that had already been filled with the silence of a tomb, and, closing its eyes, cast back its mind over its life, every day of which would be spent sitting amongst the flocks on top of the staunch effigy of liberty. From here they would watch the weird creatures that each morning would spill out of the enormous, heaven-reaching monoliths and form solid masses of metal and life that would choke the long rows of concrete and bitumen which lay between their strange nests. The birds would stay watching the city until the evening when the people would return home, leaving the streets as they were now, bare and empty.

It remembered how each and every one of them was turning the world into a massive technological junkyard. It remembered how everything else on earth had learnt to accept that living in this junkyard was an unpleasant fact of life. And lastly, the bird remembered how these beings were killing each other in the search of a better life.

The seagull's thoughts were asking whether, by succeeding in finding a better life, had they failed to adjust to it? Had they, in their quest, completely forgotten about adapting to this new world, and joined the generations before themselves in what lay at the other end of life?

It believed this was so; as they seemed hell-bent to keep on the path to self destruction.

But then why should it worry itself over a trivial thing like the extinction of man? After all, man had brought it on himself.

Then, opening its eyes, the wise old bird noticed the water that had collected on Liberty's face, roll down its pallored cheeks — as if the proud monument was weeping in sorrow. As if the silent figure was lamenting man.

What's all this inflation about?
There's always been inflation
at our house.



JOHN WEGERT 9A2

JANE GOLLSCHESKY 8F-MI

WHY?

As it was, I was desperate for money and out of work. I just happened to be sitting in the hotel bar when an old friend who was a crim came in and spotted me. We went over to a table to talk. I explained to him my situation. He waited a while and then said:

"If you're willing I may be able to give you a job with my gang. But I'll warn you, it's a pretty risky business."

I knew that I shouldn't, but without any hesitation I took the job when he mentioned the reward. If I did it, \$15,000 was the sum I would be paid, and as I mentioned before, I was desperate. Even desperate enough to commit a murder such as had been offered to me.

He handed me an envelope in which was a photograph. Carelessly, I ripped open the envelope and grabbed the picture. There were instructions with it. From them I learned quite a lot about the victim and when and where the crime was to be committed.

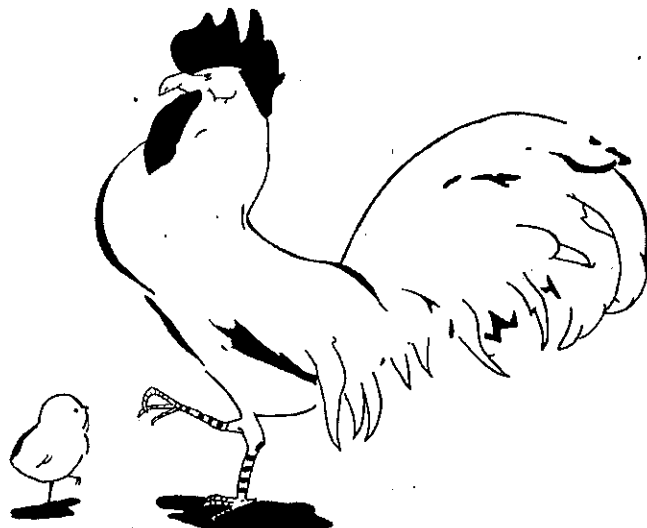
It was 10.30 p.m. on Saturday, the sixth day of June in 1966 and I made my way stealthily towards the front of the garage where I had a clear sight right into the lounge where the victim was sitting with her back to me.

There was a ladder in the shed.

I took it and carried it carefully over to the side of the house and leaned it on the wall under the window of the second storey lounge room. Stealthily I began the longest climb of my life, or what seemed to be. All sorts of things were going through my mind. Would I be seen, or heard, would I get the \$15,000, would I have the courage to murder this person? I took the instructions in the envelope and read them. So far I had done everything exactly as planned. I took the gun from my belt and fitted the silencer. Again I started the climb and I was almost at the top. There was one rung of the ladder to go before I could clearly see the victim. I stepped up, held my gun firmly, aimed and suddenly the rotted rung I was standing on snapped. At the same time I fired. I fell helplessly to the ground, spraining my left arm. Unfortunately, the victim heard the accidental shot and immediately locked all the doors and windows and drew the curtains. Then she phoned the police.

In a matter of minutes they arrived and I had managed to get myself into a bush in the garden. Unfortunately, I had lost the instructions in my fall and also my gun. It wasn't long before the police found these. Suddenly I remembered something. The envelope in which the instructions were enclosed, had the name of the friend who gave me the job on it. Also the gun had my fingerprints on it. I had been picked up before for a minor offence and my fingerprints had been taken. I was sure I would be found. I passed out with pain and did not come to until everything was quiet again. I looked and there were no police. The ladder had been removed and put back in the shed. My arm was feeling very sore, but I could still use it. It was only about 3.30 a.m. I decided to have another go. Some of the windows had been opened. I realised that it was much more risky than before but with \$15,000 at stake I would do just about anything to kill that woman in the photograph. I jemmied open one of the windows on the ground floor and again set out to get that \$15,000.

I made my way to the lounge room. I came to the door post and carefully looked around it. There was a policewoman with her. At the end of the sofa on which they were sitting, was a ta-



STEVEN JACOBSEN 10B4

ble, and on it was the policewoman's drink. Suddenly I got an idea. I crept into the bathroom. Luckily, there were some sleeping tablets. I took the bottle and slowly and quietly went back to the lounge.

I slipped my hand around the post and dropped some of the tablets into the policewoman's drink. She picked up the glass, sipped it and almost straight away went to sleep. My victim did not realise that she was asleep and that made it easier for me. Suddenly, I remembered something. I had dropped my gun in the fall and I had no weapon. I reached into my pocket and came up with a handkerchief. I rolled it up into a thin rope-like shape. I crept slowly to the sofa. Her back was to me. I was about to bring the weapon across the victim's throat when I stopped. Why was I doing this?

Surely there must be easier ways of earning money. Had the victim seen me? She couldn't have. She would have screamed. I withdrew my hand and even more carefully than before, I went back downstairs and out of the window. Staying under cover, I waited for morning. The paperboy came past and I came out to buy a paper. There was the story on the front page:

ATTEMPTED MURDER FOILED BY ROTTED RUNG!

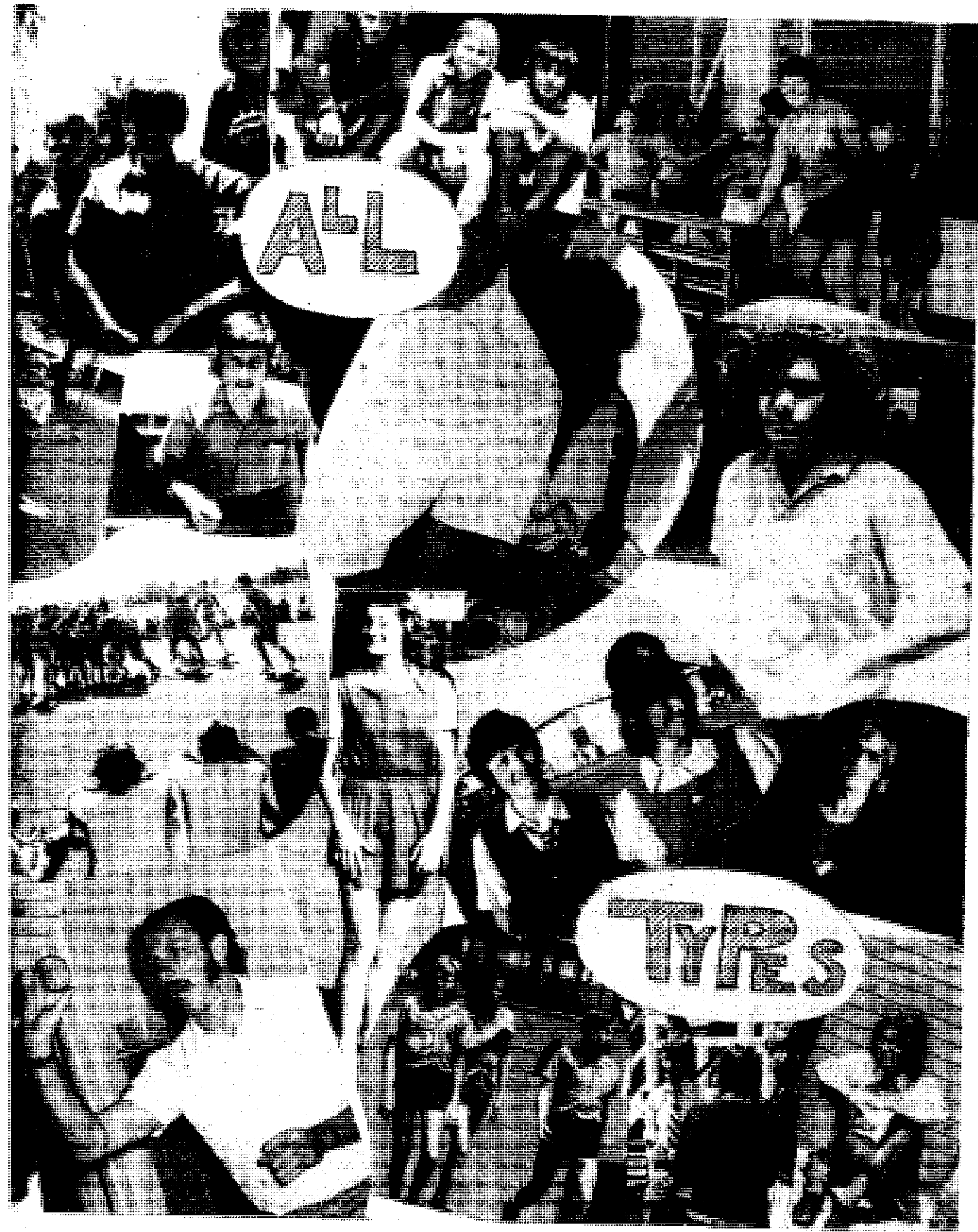
I read the article very carefully. I was very relieved to see that all fingerprints were smudged and could not be identified. And as for the envelope on which was my ex-old friend's name, it was traced and he was found to be innocent of everything. They couldn't nail a thing on me. And even better, that day I went job hunting and am now on a yearly salary of \$8000. I knew there had to be an easier way to make a living.

GLEN BAUER, 8E

Her once friendly smile, now doomed with sadness,
kindled in the fire,
And her face faded in the ashes, dim with sorrow.
Her body shimmered into the misty light until finally vanishing.
L. J. 8A

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THE AIRPORT LOUNGE

"Flight number 453C has been cancelled due to poor weather conditions" booms the loudspeaker. In another second the announcement is made that there will be two flights in ninety minutes that would have taken the same course as the cancelled flight. Well, I have another hour and a half to relax in these comfy cushioned chairs, watch the local television programmes and read a book.

What a life! No people pushing you hurriedly onto a train, having a faceful of the latest body deodorant — no not for me; for I'm off on a holiday to Fiji. Laziness overcomes me and I can't be bothered walking to the telephones to ring home. But who'd be bothered anyway, they are all too busy in their separate worlds to notice whether I was there or not.

Oh, the people you see when you're sitting doing nothing are enough to make you cry — usually from too much laughter. Now here's a sight you wouldn't want to miss—the revolving doors have closed in on a well built lady who is having quite a time freeing herself. Ah — the perfect gentleman to her aid; young fellow with short back and sides who the older people would regard as an asset to society. But you never know — my, he could be a rapist, arsonist or may be he intends to hijack the plane.

What a fiendish mind I have, but I suppose people might think the same of me. Well, I am respectable — to a degree! Though I'd do myself up in splendour for the flight; best skirt I could collect from the bits and pieces at the house and this lovely sweater one of my friends gave me — though couldn't do much in the way of shoes, had to settle for thongs.

Goodness me, I didn't realise I was going mad — beginning to talk to myself I was. No wonder I was getting such strange looks from the couple on my right or was that my left. No matter both lots were looking. Well I never! Didn't think they wore top hats nowadays, but I was mistaken. In through the doors, across to the booking office and now settling comfortably in the lounge. Not bad looking. The hat is quite classic — carries it off well he does. What an interesting chap: curling up like a bunny and dropping off for forty winks. I think this chap is the best all morning, everybody is staring blatantly at him — probably loves every minute.

Got style too! Off with the hat and shoes, a neckerchief over his eyes and arms folded neatly on the chest and off he drops again. Another announcement, "Calling Mr. B. Tudor; please come to tourist centre. Mr. B. Tudor please come immediately." The dull voice cuts off sharply as the plump rosy man lifts himself out of the chair.

So, that's Mr. Tudor — looks as though he's quite well off. His chauffeur probably has measles and can't collect him at his next destination — Now that's not a very nice thought. It could be something of grave importance — maybe his wife just died. My, you have a macabre mind! My curiosity is raised and I would like to know why Mr. Tudor came back with his lower lip almost touching his toes.

Ah, interest is diverted elsewhere, Mr. "Top Hat" has risen, placed his garments on his person and popped over to the bar. Not a bad idea, kill some time and a drink would go down well. Yes, splendid idea — just find my purse and shall join this interesting chap.

Aren't women vain? I walked into the bar, what should I see but these two quiet elderly, and giggly women hurriedly adjusting their make-up. Why, well who walked in ahead of me, Mr. "Top Hat" and he is good looking. But really, the creatures didn't have to race and grab the closest seats.

Now I'm the spiteful one, here I am sermonising on vanity of these two women when I really came in here for a chance to talk to Mr. "Top Hat." Gee the time has fled. There's my call for the flight, quickly finish the drink and out into the departure lounge for my small belongings.

Quite enjoyed that little interval while waiting for plane. Check, have I got everything — books, minties and the other clutter I carry.

Well, here I go, over the tarmac and up the steps — look who is on my plane. Why it's Mr. "Tophat" — This will be an interesting flight.

MARION QUAITE, 1.

THE SWIMMING HOLE

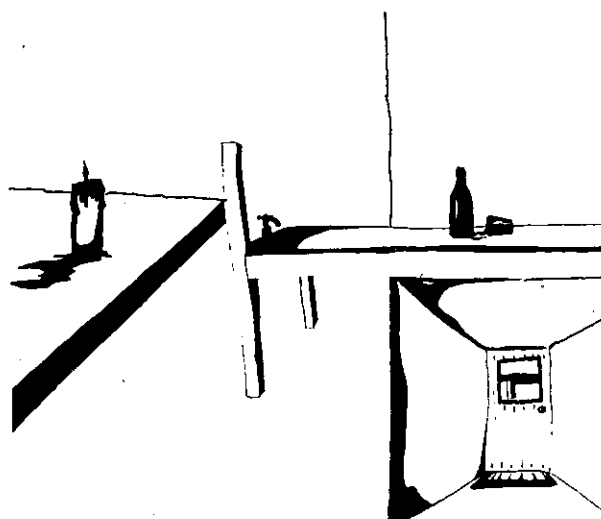
The swimming hole was always there. The rest of the creek dried up almost as soon as the rains stopped, but the swimming hole remained. The picturesque willows, whose branches reached down to caress the waters mirror-like face, were evergreens. The dry creek bed which ran down either side to meet the waters edge, formed two smooth bleached beaches. The middle of a hot summer's day, was the time that peace and quiet reigned over this oasis, for then, that all the inhabitants rested.

As the noon day's heat waned, life returned. First a splash of a pebble, as a lizard, who had been inconspicuously sun-baking, decided it was time to busy himself with more important things. A dragon-fly swooped merrily down and soon joined by his mate. The loud laugh of a kooka seems to be the signal for the low twittering of the birds to change into a chorus of song.

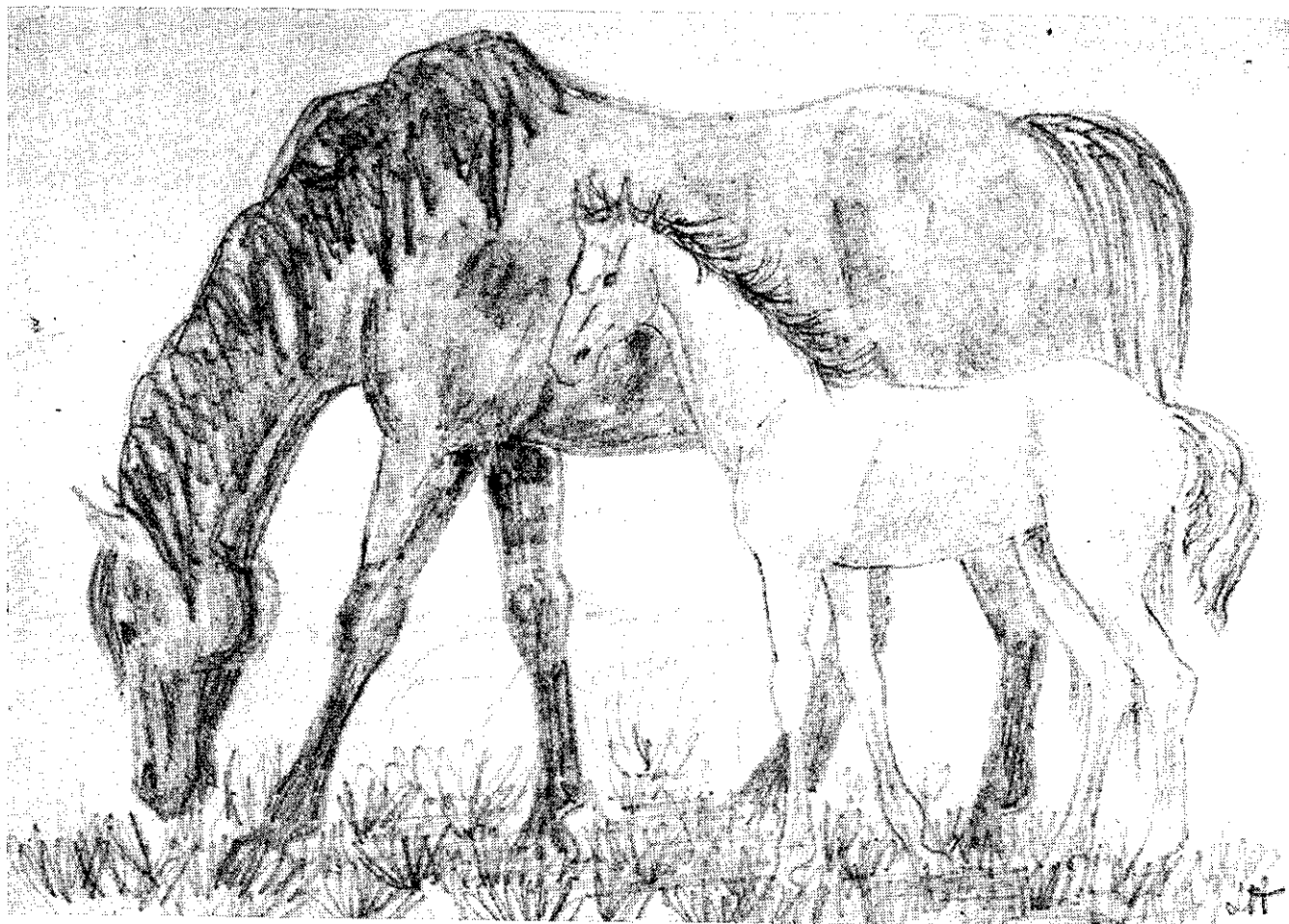
The screeching of a flock of parrots as they descended from the blue of the clear cloudless sky added to the melodious sounds which could only be pierced by the ringing laughter of children as they too, shared the cool clear waters of the swimming hole.

The coming of night must needs lay low, the clamour and activity which has been reached. The twittering of the birds will give way to the crickets, frogs and creatures of the night who will keep alive that swimming hole until once again, dawn breaks.

SHIRLEY HILL,



GLEN MANNING



LEANNE HURLEY

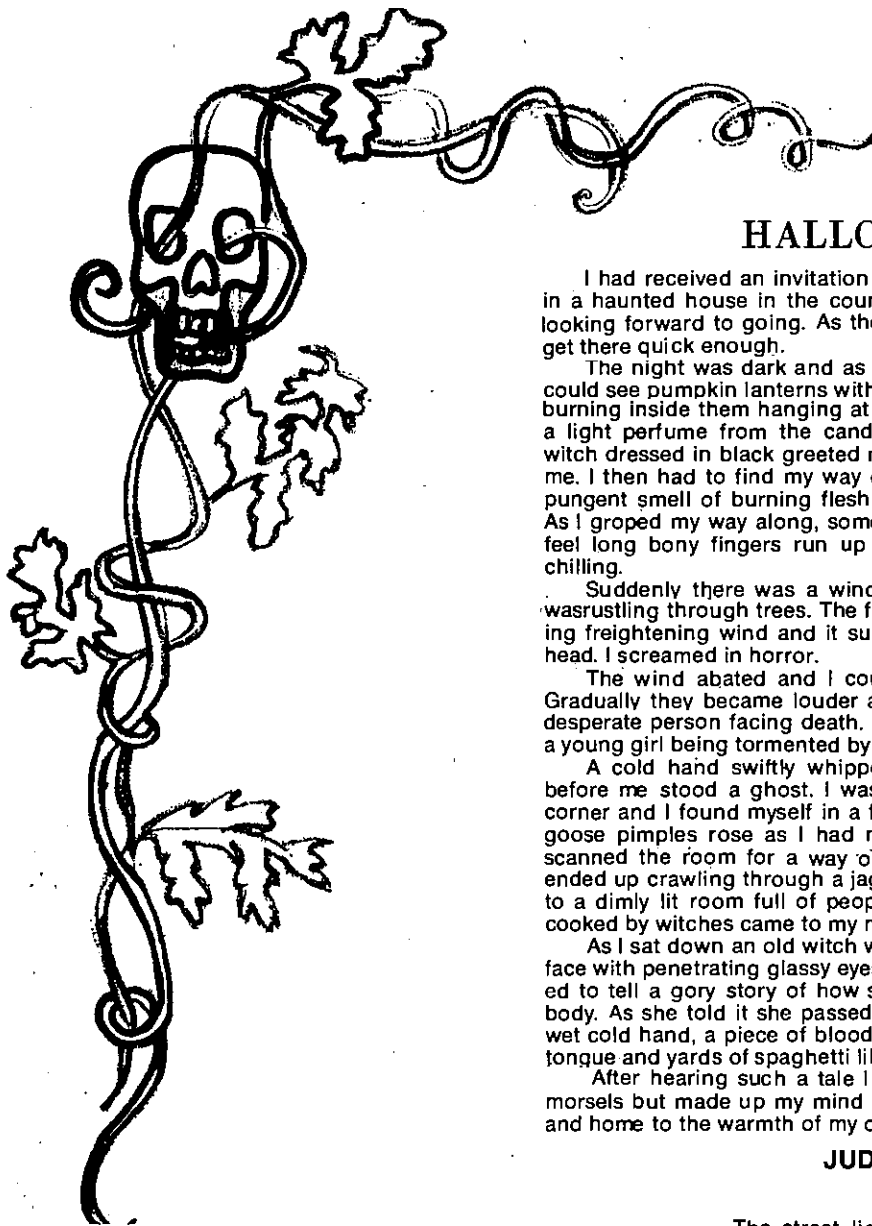
To lie awake in the bush
Early in the morning —
A heavy dew hugs the ground
Causing a coolness that stimulates
My body. The wet grass moistens
My skin and is sweet to my lips.
My damp hair clings to my neck
And my brain is swamped with
A soothing coolness that encourages
A fathomless sigh.
The smell of eucalypts tickles
My nose and the sound of
Running water draws me
To my feet; and leaping
Like a gazelle with newly found legs
I head towards the stream.
My feet scatter the dew from
The grass and my face is slapped
By a low hanging branch spraying
Water across my shoulder. At last
I fall on my knees beside the
Stream and peer through the
Reeds. Drops of dew slowly slide
Down the stalks and glisten in the
Steadily increasing sunlight.

The sunlight flashes into my eyes
Across the water blinding me.
As I regain my sight, I see
The brown leaves turning in slow
Circles as they float downstream.
Suddenly I am gripped by an urge
To dive into the water. Rising, I
Spear myself over the reeds
And into the stream. My heart
Stops as my lungs freeze
And my ears numb with the coldness.
I speed to the surface to regain
My breath. As I break the water
Evergrowing rings surround my head.
Water drips from my hair into
My eyes, blurring my sight.
The trees seem short and narrow.
A succession of blinks and the world
Erupts into a splash of sunlit water
Blinding me again. A tingling
Sensation beginning at the base
Of my spine rides up my back and
A spasm of shivers forces
Me to leave the freezing stream.
Sitting on the bank I realise

The sun has lit the morning.
It filters through the trees,
Throwing a chequered pattern at my feet.
I lie back stretching my body
To catch the sun. My clothes
Are soaked and water runs freely
Down my legs. A drowsy
Warmth blankets my being,
And, exhausted by the cold water,
I fall asleep . . . the sun warms
My body and dries my clothes.
Still a cool fresh air
Relieves my senses. I am not tired.
I am content and happy;
The noises of the bush rises
To my ears. My matted hair
Falls onto my forehead. I am
Sitting up now, my hands
Placed on the cool ground.
And while I suck in the clean air
I look at my blurred reflection in the stream
And think —
Life is so beautiful.

DAVID McCURLEY, 12E

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HALLOWEEN

I had received an invitation to a midnight halloween party in a haunted house in the country. It sounded fun and I was looking forward to going. As the time approached I could not get there quick enough.

The night was dark and as I walked up to the old house I could see pumpkin lanterns with faces cut in them and candles burning inside them hanging at the entrance. As I drew nearer a light perfume from the candles drifted in the night air. A witch dressed in black greeted me at the door and blindfolded me. I then had to find my way down a winding labyrinth. The pungent smell of burning flesh wafted through the passages. As I groped my way along, something touched me and I could feel long bony fingers run up my spine. The sensation was chilling.

Suddenly there was a wind and it sounded as though it was rustling through trees. The further I went it became a howling frightening wind and it sucked my hair to the top of my head. I screamed in horror.

The wind abated and I could hear strange eerie noises. Gradually they became louder and it sounded like a moaning desperate person facing death. I could visualise the horrors of a young girl being tormented by a vampire.

A cold hand swiftly whipped off my blindfold and there before me stood a ghost. I was petrified. It led me around a corner and I found myself in a forest of walking skeletons. My goose pimples rose as I had never seen them rise before. I scanned the room for a way out of this horrible place and I ended up crawling through a jagged hole in the wall which led to a dimly lit room full of people. The smell of a brew being cooked by witches came to my nostrils.

As I sat down an old witch with a bent back and a wrinkled face with penetrating glassy eyes came into the room and started to tell a gory story of how she had found a dismembered body. As she told it she passed around the different pieces. A wet cold hand, a piece of blood soaked flesh, a rough skinned tongue and yards of spaghetti like intestines.

After hearing such a tale I decided not to risk eating her morsels but made up my mind to hurry out of this eerie place and home to the warmth of my own room.

JUDITH GREENHALGH, 9C1

THE UNFORTUNATE ONE

There was a shuffle, a low thumping noise, a muffled scream and the sound of fleeing feet pattering against the pavement. Another noise — the wandering feet of the victim tripped in a hole in the footpath and brought him down with a thud to the ground. A short gasp and then a long sigh escaped from his lips. A pool of warm blood had slowly emerged from under his body and had trickled into the gutter. The blood trail behind him led to a small object — three inches of sharp steel to which was joined a small wooden handle. The whole blade was painted in a bright red.

The unfortunate victim, who happened to walk home this way, because it was convenient, did have \$5 in his wallet, but now the wallet was missing.

The street light blinked twice and sent forth its light to pierce the gloomy darkness. The victim was crumpled at the foot of the lightpole — DEAD!

The only witness, living on the second floor of the tenement building overlooking the whole scene, was afraid to venture out onto the street to see if help was necessary. A phone call to the ambulance was good enough.

A minute had passed and the shrill scream of the siren blurted out into the silence of the night and screeched to a halt beside the body of the unfortunate victim. He was once a young man, of about thirty years, who had a respectable job and who, being late to finish work, decided to take the shorter, more dangerous route home. Now is a lifeless mass, still warm as, but with his life blood dries on the pavement.

Another siren — the police.

LYNNE GROTHERR, 11G

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LOST

Poor kitten,
Lost, lonely, afraid.
Lonely for it's mother,
Hungry and cold,
Cringing away from the heavy boots,
Run! Run! Run, little kitchen,
Find refuge in a drain.

LYN CREEVEY, 9C1

LIFE IS LIKE A CIGARETTE

Life can be likened to a burning cigarette. The individual smoking that cigarette is aware that his life, like his cigarette, is capable only of existing for a short and limited time, and then he must gain the ultimate in satisfaction from it. If not, then the cigarette will burn away and die, just as an unused idle life will seem fruitless and unproductive if not spent profitably.

Satisfaction is, more often than not, the end result. However, unlike the cigarette which is capable of shortening the life of an individual by constant and habitual use, the ever present desire to live does not whittle away the individual's life. However, if the individual does want to make the most of every minute, then his life will go fast, just like a chain smoker, never without a cigarette in his mouth. Cost to the individual varies. To obtain satisfaction constantly, he will smoke more cigarettes, and so, some individuals believe that capital will increase the desire to live and therefore, make living more enjoyable.

With every inhalation, just as there is every breath, there is some satisfaction and the occasional flaring of the glowing is indicative of the various levels of enjoyment, the chance friendships, the successes, achievements and fruitful, exciting moments over the years. As well, the cigarette has less growing periods, and these are indicative of the periods of despair, worry, loneliness and loss and generally low levels of the individual's life.

The "life" of the cigarette is proportional to the relatively few years, in relation to all of man's existence, afforded to the individual. Eventually both will cease to live and so be extinguished. For some this can be quite sudden, terminated in an instant, a head on crash, a heart attack, as a cigarette tossed into water. Or it can linger, like cancer, burning away slowly, a long painful death.

Should the cigarette happen to die before it is naturally finished, there is a chance for it to be rekindled, just as there is allowance for rejuvenation of a middle aged individual. Then, life can continue sometimes, better and with an extra period of satisfaction. Without this rekindling, there would have been no rejuvenation.

And after death, the extinguishing of the cigarette and the life, where does the still, cold form go? Will it continue to lie, lifeless, full of tasteless juices in the filtered body, after a life of satisfaction or misuse, or will it go to a proper grave? Is your life, or will your life, be like a cigarette? Will it ever be lit at all?

MIKE FINEMORE 12D

I'M AN INDUSTRIAL BOY

Work, work, hard at me stake,
Working hard to make a rake.
Cuts on me hands, wire in me shoes.
I'll finish this job if it is the last thing I do.
On with the handle, a great hunk of wood,
It'll be handy, it'll be good.
Here comes the teacher, I'd better get lost
If he sees this job I'll be up to the Boss.
That was a close one, nearly got caught.
Better get the thing straight outa me port.
Five minutes more, not a minute less
Better rip in and finish this mess.
There goes the bell. I'm off like a rocket,
Just enough time to get a smoke out of me pocket.
I'm down the back having a drag
When I get picked up, me and me fag.
Up in the office waiting for Pitt,
Still swearing me guts out "Will I get hit?"
One on each hand, me name in the book,
I'm an industrial boy, and that's how I look.

W. HANSEN 10B1
R. HANSEN 8G

LOST

What was that? A frolicking bird calling? Or a venomous snake perched ready for attack like a soldier in battle? The bush was an enclosed, uncivilised prison, strewn with jagged rocks, knobbled, spindly gum trees, protruding outward, and twitching grasses.

A depressing word echoed in my jumbled mind — lost — lost — lost. Groping further into the scrubby, prickled bush, with shimmering trees that were gaping giants, I listened intently to the tuneless croaking of an invisible bullfrog in the unknown bush.

Rushing through my mind were childish, dreaded thoughts of roly-polly and grinning goblins, ready to pounce on me.

Thrusting out their long, thin branches, which had been blackened by a recent bushfire, were tall sentry-like trees. Scratched by the spiked bushes, I plodded on, occasionally cringing in fear at a mysterious noise.

I halted suddenly on the stony track. A light was jerkily coming towards me. Closer and closer — a search party.

ANNE LEONARD 8H

THE AIRPORT

The silver flashes, colours of the rainbow.
Red, green, gold, blue, black.
Land! Take off!
Yelling! Laughing!
Excitement! Exhilaration!
So real, new interesting.
So real, new, interesting.
The first aeroplane ride for three aboriginal children.

LYN CREEVEY, 9C1

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A WORD FROM THE WISE

A famous lecturer was asked the formula of success in public speaking. "Well," he said, "in promulgating your esoteric cogitations and articulating superficial, sentimental and psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity."

"Let your extemporaneous decantations and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity without rodomontade — and thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pusillanimous vacuity, pestiferous profanity and similar transgressions."

"Or," he concluded smilingly, "talk simply, naturally, and above all, don't use big words!"

G. EISENMENGER, 11C

THE ROSE I SAW

The petals gently fold with darkening shadows pressing into the velvet,
the deep red velvet of the rose brings serenity to the disturbed soul.

Oh! the beauty of this rose! The indescribably delicious fragrance overpowers the wicked.

This luscious creation dominates the mundane surroundings,
Brings beauty and a sense of love never felt before.

The symbol of order and perfection amidst the turmoil.

Likewise all can grow and burst into the bloom of a rose,
Overpowering the ordinary and allowing life to burst with the fragrance,

The perfume of a fulfilled and blessed life.

A DEDICATION

— To a lover of the game,
who can no longer play.

Movement, Freedom and Life,
All these were meant for you;
A love of meeting people,
From now you can not do.

It is not a way to endure,
The agonies of sight,
To sit and watch, and not join in,
Must scar, deep in your heart.

The memories of emulation,
are fresh within your mind.
Oh — let this be a strength,
To help you through this time.

Your mind will, no doubt, suffer.
your body — even more.
But always keep within your thoughts,
That life is not yet o'er.

Forget your dreams, now broken.
Join these with memories,
Let the future hold the secret.
Of what life will give you next.

MY FASHIONABLE SHOES

Click! Click! Click! Click! Oh, my feet are killing me.
Click! Click! My feet are six inches off the ground.
It's the fashion. Smile! people are looking at you.
Just as well I cleaned them this morning — shoes I mean,
They look only a week old now. Loud, aren't they?
Click! Click!

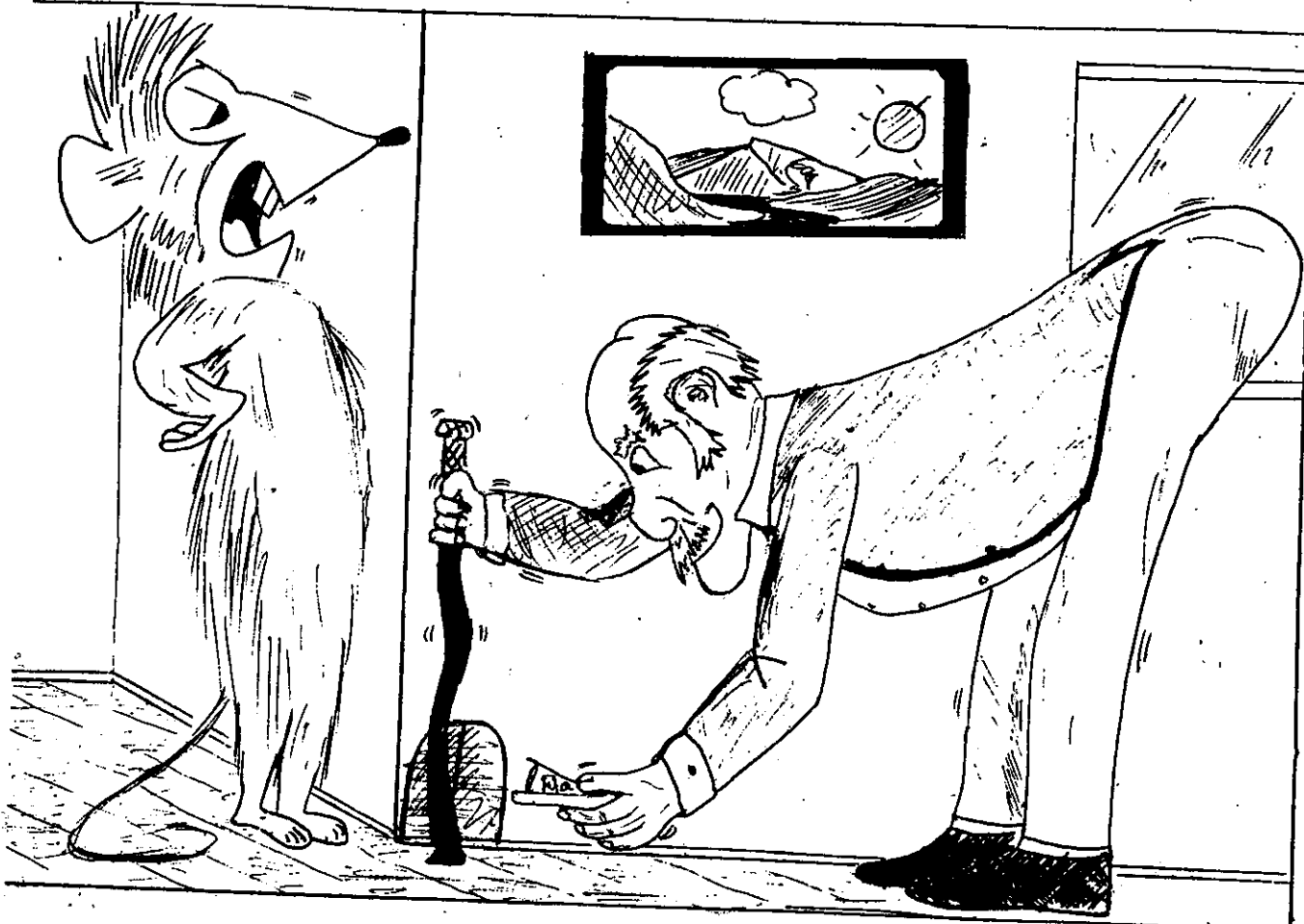
Ouch! I knew I shouldn't have bought them so small.
"They stretch, lassie. Just wear them to break them in and they'll be as good as gold!" she told me in the shop.
Look! There goes some more shoes like mine. I'll look the other way so she doesn't think I saw them.
When will I ever get to the end of this street?
Click! Click!

Don't look down, Stupid. People will think you're self conscious. Hold your head up and don't look at your shoes! Shoulders back now and sway your hips the fashionable way. That's right. Look at the world in the face! Click Click! ... I see people?

HEATHER SCOTT, Grade 12A

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JOHN MORRISON 11D

THE DESERTED HOUSE

It looks eerie and frightening, even from across the street. The house, deserted now for some twenty years, is much feared by the neighbourhood children. And no wonder!

Dominating the front yard is a huge Beech tree. Very old and dead, it spreads its long branches everywhere, like a giant reaching for its victim. Its gnarled, crooked limbs reach out and sway in the breeze.

The grass is knee high and is dead and coarse. The rusty iron fence is nearly collapsing; there is no gate, and what fence is standing is covered in some parasitic vine. The mutilated body of some kind of animal is lying in the front yard.

Looking from the yard to the even more derelict house I think how lonely and neglected it looks.

Made of cracking, ancient, weathered boards with shutters banging occasionally and being two storeys high and very rickety, the house looks none too safe. The front door is hanging by one hinge, and every now and then it blows open to reveal a long hallway. You wouldn't catch me in there!

The house, in the darkening twilight, is beginning to take on a gloomy, forgotten air, and looks spooky.

The chimneys look like turrets and it is very easy to imagine all sorts of things happening here. Everywhere there are huge cobwebs with equally huge spiders perched on them.

Rats scurry in and out, and the old owl sitting disconsolately on the roof, looking forlornly around fits in with the eerie atmosphere. The roof, mostly pointed, is high and the shutters seem to creak endlessly. Bang! The shutters close, and the whole house appears to shudder violently.

Finally it is pitch black, with no stars or moon. Brr! This place is creepy. I think I'll go. One last look... What was that? Probably just one of the ancestors flitting around. I can't wait to get home, because I certainly don't fancy the idea of staying here much longer.

LYN CREEVEY 9C

THE MAN

Over the meadow ordinary,
On the mountain of fame,
Stood alone a man of wealth,
With no honour to his name.
His fortune's source was greed,
For cheating was his game.
No debts he kept, no kindness shown,
And now his reward came.
No friends had he or joyous times.
His days were all the same,
And now he stands, sad and sorry,
For his deeds had caused him shame.

STEPHEN CULLEN 9A1

THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT

Things that go bump in the night are just way out of sight,
A drop of water falls with a splatter,
A baby's snores are like a lion's roar,
And even a tiptoe sounds like a hippo.
One car caressing southward, another northward, when
out of the black mist . . .

A grandmother at her daughter-in-law's house steps out of
bed into the hallway — but wait — "There's no hallway in that
house!" . . .

Too late . . . the cars meet and grandma's on her way down
— one step at a time — thud, thud. Lights flash on, police and
grandchildren arrive — one man dead and one severely
bruised old lady. Only her fat saved her. "Mummy, why is
grandma sleeping down there?" comes a sleepy, young voice
while at another home on the other side of the world a newly
widowed wife mourns her young husband who will never see
his child.

Lub-dubb, lub-dubb, LUB-DUBB — each heart beat echoes
in your ear as you lie restless at night. The tap drips continual-
ly. The infernal clock ticks on and on. Sister's deep breathing
annoys me. Why must the train rattle and bump past at night?
Oh, that stupid fool rooster.

The coffin latches fall back with a click. The lids slowly
rise. Slowly, but surely, grey haired, chalk faces appear in the
dark. Some are bloodstained or toothless. Others have wiry
fuzzy locks and long pointed nails. All creep out and lids crash
shut. The grave yard comes alive. White sheets flutter,
transparent bodies call. Baby spirits cry evilly. Dracula's deep
eerie laugh rings out as bloodthirsty bats join in the fun and a
vampire lets out a blood curdling yell. But the graves in one
corner remain closed.

Yet smothered bumps can be heard there. These are the
great musicians. No-one, or rather, thing has ever gone near
them. They never appear. Everyone knows their days and
nights are spent in decomposing.

All is quiet! The night shift siren blows. The men mill in.
The clanking roar of the engine is different at night. One can
feel as well as hear them. Many things are different at night —
smell, sight, touch, hearing and even taste. A tiny mosquito
sounds almost like a mighty World War II bomber coming in for
target practice. The sounds of the contracting fuel drum out-
side a window or the roof itself contracting are magnified to
immense proportions in the still night.

The jungle is alive with monkeys chattering in their sleep.
Lions are snoring in their caves and owls are hooting. Snap! A
giant! The lost lad loses all his mustered courage and flees.
Snap! Crack! Thoinck!

The gentle lulling rain continues, the baby at last is dozing
and mother now quietly drops back into her bed. What a day!
Suddenly, without warning, konk, konk, bump. The baby wakes
screaming. The young children crawl terrified into bed beside
their dad. Enemy planes hum overhead. Crash! Boom! Dad
sleeps on. Twww, Twww — screaming bombs hit the desert
town. The dark children wait for the end . . . Mother rocks baby
frantically. But as suddenly as they came, they return leaving in
their wake havoc and a lifetime of ruin.

That's war! . . . Dad wakes now, chases the kid out and
rolls over. Mother wearily explains what "hail" is and how the
still night magnifies sounds. So these young children continue
their carefree dreams. Their home is safe. But for others there
will be no more rest tonight. The sirens still blast as the inevita-
ble follows. The deadly fire hazard. Run — homeless and or-
phans — run!

So the first tentacles of mother dawn show on the distant
horizon, stretching their beauty in adoration to their maker.
The fire seems like an unconquerable evil no longer. Perhaps
there's hope yet. The roars of the machines lose their eerie-
ness, the coffin lids bump the latches tight and the children are
ashamed of their fear. The lost lad even breaks into a walk and
dares look behind. Grandma's back in bed — black and blue —
but alive. Even the widow gains courage from the light to face
the lone world.

CORAL LOBEGEIER, GRADE 10A1

MYSTERY

While I was living in Eulo I'd often wondered
eerie sounds were which came from Miss Porter's ho-
Porter was dead now and everyone said that it was
come back to haunt her old home.

On cool summer nights a person would be ab-
rustlings and creakings coming from the forlorn old
To try and talk ourselves out of being afraid my si-
would say that it was a tramp staying there for the
tramps leave campfires in fireplaces and on the morn-
the mysterious noises no remains of a fire were to be

Sometimes I could hear a soft moaning soun-
from the vacant allotment behind the house but I
miss this as a calf tied in the allotment as a pet but if
a calf it would surely be seen during the day.

On nights when the moon was full, a ghastly g-
could be seen in one certain window standing sentin-
til the first rays of the sun announced a new day begi-

Dad said it was the moon shining through a h-
roof and hitting a mirror, thus reflecting the form th-
window. All the furniture had been taken out when r-
Miss Porter had come to collect what was theirs.

Now, six years later, the old house has been d-
and only old stumps remain of the foundations.
enough, when a storm hits Eulo and the lightning
there is a split second when the house is seen as it
before it was demolished.



JONATHAN LA

CAMPING IN THE VALLEY

The trees swayed gently in the wind, as the breeze wafted through the upper branches. The small stream, bouncing and jurgling, laughed merrily as it made its way to the larger river nearby. The slightly perfumed pine cones and leaves were enticing and fresh.

The whole valley was picturesque, as it basked in the glorious sunlight. The day, full and activity, and new sights, passed quickly. Dusk came, slowly, peacefully, with the faint rustling of the waves and the gradual slackening of noise and chatter as the animals settled for the night.

The golden flow of the sinking sun, the occasional hooting of the mopoke breaking the tranquility of the scene. A last view of the mountain tops, and then they too, disappeared to become nothing more than humps in the darkness which was descending upon us like a blanket.

The fire, warm and dancing, was very inviting to cold hands as the cold settled in. The sausages sizzled in the pan, the onions slowly browned and the steak, slightly charred, sent puffs of smoke into the starry sky.

Our new billy was blackening with soot as the water boiled to make the tea. Jacketed potatoes, steadily softening in the boiling water were later to be smothered in butter, and eaten hot and salty. The fish we had caught earlier that day was frying, giving off an appetising aroma that made my mouth water expectantly.

The searing heat of the fire, as I turned the fish, nearly burnt my face, already sore and sunburnt. The meal, although very messy, tasted excellent, with the added piquancy of a few ants, bits of grass and ash. We gulped down the hot tea, scalding hot and sickly sweet, to help wash down the large hunks of half cooked meat and stale bread.

We stoked the fire and it flared up with new life, sending out a bright light and then dying down again, until all that was left of it was the ashes being blown in the breeze and the embers still glowing red. The pale moon was half hidden behind the trees and the perfumed smell of the flowers and trees was very sweet. The night seemed to go swiftly and I had no sooner closed my eyes, that I awoke, awakened by the noise of the animals and the bright sunlight rising above the mountains, to be seen in its full glory.

The new day had come.

LYN CREEVEY, 9C1

DEATH

Crash, scream,
Pain, oblivion,
Peace, and quiet,
I am dead!

LYN CREEVEY, 9C1

BUSH FIRE

The summer was hot. The temperatures of the last few weeks had broken many records of long standing. Lush undergrowth, resulting from the heavy rains of early spring was now almost completely dead and tinder dry.

For a family living on an isolated pineapple farm in the depth of tall forest country, the threat of fire was nothing new — in fact, it was something they faced each year.

Precautions had been taken — fire breaks had been made and burning back done before conditions became dangerous, but all knew only too well the merciless, raging fury of a twenty to thirty foot high wall of fire with the wind behind it. So it was with anxious eyes that they watched the billowing smoke far out on the horizon. Still, it was a long way away and the wind was against it.

The wind! This was the deciding factor. As it was now, progress was slow but should the wind change and decide to display its ruthless strength, that fire could travel at a speed that would outpace the fastest animal and would not tire until all within its path, became charred and blackened remnants of what had been.

Next morning dawned and the family woke to the sickening smell of "Bush Fire". Their worst fears had been realised.

The usual workday routine was forgotten and all worked at preparing for the battle ahead. Forty-four gallon drums were placed at strategic points and filled with water. Wet bags were made ready, animals taken to safety. Then, there was nothing to do but wait, hope and pray. Meanwhile, the fire swept relentlessly onward posting her sentries far ahead in the form of small fires started by burning twigs and leaves, carried on the wind.

The day wore on and the afternoon waned into evening, then, as the fire neared and tension mounted, it happened! The wind!

That all important factor. Yes — it had chanced. The fire burnt quietly around and all was safe.

SHIRLEY HILL, 9C

Joy to the world they yell,
peace to all of them they cry.
Pulling bones, breaking silences
promised for all time
hold up to shine in the sun
heads that read, not so long ago
of peace, satisfaction and innocence.

In detailed form and practised precision
they direct the species
taking womanhood from females
and manhood from males
until all in a row they stand
smooth and simple, each numbered,
and ready for sale.

C. GANNON

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THESE WERE OUR YESTERDAYS

Below are a few interesting comments and excerpts from the pages of past issues of AD ASTRA.

5 Years ago — 1989:

Over \$1700 was raised by students in aid of the building fund for the J. C. A. Pizzey Memorial Hall from a Miss B.H.S. Queen and Princess competition. Winners Robyn Wood (10A2) and Leanne Stitt (81).

Ad Astra also featured a daringly revealing photo (for the times) of a certain deputy principal about to launch himself into the murky depths of the local pool. All in aid of charity — it had to be.

Students were still plaguing Shakespeare by "adapting" Hamlet — Maths came in for its share of comment e.g. "now cracks a noble heart" — but isn't it the same every Maths lesson.

"Take this from this" — with our Maths we found we had to do just a bit of basic revision.

The Women's Basketball (now Netball) coach had her unsuccessful moments when even in spite of her "untiring support, coaching and endless encouragement" we lost to Maryborough and Salisbury. Shame!!

The Student editor even admitted he/she had found Sub Senior (Grade 11) Year "one of the most enjoyable in my life" and that "all of us have matured (except a few I won't mention)". Automatic prefect material that one!

I.S.C.F. members proved their durability by journeying to Masthead Island off Gladstone, "enjoyed" themselves roughing it i.e. "once they had recovered from acute sea sickness and coral cuts."

In Rugby League, Trevor Johnson (Bundy rep. hooker) "proved to be a great asset winning 90% of the scrums" for the 9 stone team.

10 years ago — 1984:

Men at the Top — Messrs. A. H. Jones B.Sc., Principal G. T. Donohue B.A., Deputy Principal.

The Premier of Queensland visited the school with the announcement that a new Science Block (now C Block) and Administration Block (A Block) would be erected in the near future. Who said politicians never keep their promises?

The P. and C. was proud of its achievement in providing "a new extra large soft drink refrigerator for the Tuck Shop, two tape recording machines, an additional supply of basketball goal posts, financed the Grade 8 reading pool and gave a subsidy for Speech Night. An irrigation scheme for the Main Oval was being considered.

Cadet life has changed little it seems as the 1984 correspondent wrote of disgruntled cadets leaving for camp (by rail) at 0010 hours and arriving at Rockhampton camp site

tired, hungry and thanks to Q.R. many hours late. He also wondered why a Cadet Chester journeyed all the way to Rocky on to be evacuated with an attack of mumps.

Interhouse debaters were still wondering whether "Capital punishment should be abolished."

Surprise! Surprise! There was a 35 member boys' choir Choirmaster, none other than the principal Mr. A. H. Jones.

On the sporting scene B.H.S. provided no less than 3 state soccer reps. Bundy Boys dominated the Gladstone athletic meet but "sad to say our girl competitors could not match the superiority of other schools." How times have changed!

20 years ago — 1954:

Staff members included G. T. Donohue, W. M. Millar, I. Slack and E. M. Stewart.

Senior Public Exam results for 1953 comprised 9 students including 1 girl. Grade 12, 1974 = 132. Subject range included English, French, Modern History, Geography, Economics Maths 1, Maths 11, Chemistry, Physics, Bookkeeping, Intermediate Maths and Junior Latin.

No Latin, no Matric.

The principal's speech night address concluded thus — "the school should exert a powerful influence backed by parents, to make a young man 'what he is' and with the parent backing this, 'what he is' should mean A Good Citizen of Bundaberg, of Queensland, of Australia, and of our Commonwealth of Nations. This applies to girls too, of course." Women's libbers arise! You have nothing to lose but . . .

Proceeds from a concert featuring A. A. Milne's "Ugh Duckling" and Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" went towards the Grandstand appeal.

A "Back to Bundaberg" function was held at B.H.S. on 8th October where a roll call of 16 former pupils, 4 from the original 1912 group, took place.

Loney House Motto — Materiam Opus Superabit. Perhaps the Battling Blues could do with a bit of that stuff in '74, mate.

A net profit of 540 pounds, 10 shillings and 11 pence was made from a highly successful Industries Fair and Fete.

Firsts Rugby League unlucky to lose both Cooper Cup games 3-5 after scoring first both times.

High on the list of sporting honours were Jann Grier's triumphs as a swimmer in winning the 200 metres open breaststroke championship of Australia and later representing her country at the Vancouver Empire Games where she swam 4th in her event.

Meg Stewart at 15 showed great promise as a golfer being Associate Champion of both local clubs and being the youngest associate in Australia to play off a handicap of 8.

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**Courtice House Captains: John Bird,
Jane Gardiner.**

COURTICE HOUSE

Once again Courtice House provided keen competition for the other houses. Despite the fact that Courtice House lost the two major sporting events of the year, the Swimming Carnival at the beginning of the year and the athletics Carnival at the end of the second term we by no means disgraced ourselves. Unfortunately some House members lacked the House spirit which has been so evident in past years.

The swimming carnival was closely contested among the four Houses. Courtice, although beaten in the water was far superior in their cheering. Many thanks to our cheer squad. Special mention must be made to Sue Smith, Gary Nixon, Jenny Trebbin and Julie Roberts who became champions in their particular divisions.

We gained third placing overall and Krone House the outright winners deserve our congratulations.

The next major event of the year was the annual Head of the River. Our boys' crew, David Axam - cox, Mark Raffin - stroke, Ross Nutt - 3, John Bird - 2, Ken Smith - bow, rowed well but was defeated by the superior Loney crew. The girls section was closely contested and was narrowly won by our strong crew consisting of David Axam - cox, Jane Gardiner - stroke, Karen Croft - 3, Robyn Marles - 2, Debra Foster - bow. Best of luck to next year's crews.

In the Interhouse Athletics Carnival, Hinkler House gained a well earned victory for the second successive year. Four outstanding students for Courtice were Trevor Smith, Peter Gordon, Julie Roberts and Kerry Gordon. Our congratulations go to them as well as other potentials who took part.

Keen debaters are showing forth their skills. Both A and B teams were successful in winning the heats and are reasonably confident of winning the final. Our A team debaters were Helen Chenery, Margaret Chenery and Lyn Clarey. The B team consisted of Vera Beumer, Karen Stephenson and Jenny Trebbin.

Courtice was not particularly well represented in the Cross Country by either boys or girls. However we managed to produce two age champions, namely Julie Alberts and David Johannesen.

Finally, help and support of our House teachers, especially Mrs. Higgins and Mr. Noble was very much appreciated and many thanks go to all of you for your support and assistance throughout the year.

JOHN and JANE



**Hinkler House Captains: David Wright,
Marie McDougall.**

HINKLER HOUSE

Congratulations Hinkler on a successful year and sincere thanks to all who competed in events, and who showed increasing spirit and tremendous support during '74. Hinkler has maintained a high level in the Interhouse competition and has proved too great an opposition for the other houses this year.

Our first major Interhouse clash came with the swimming carnival where Krone only narrowly defeated our swimmers. Our girls' team proved very successful in the water, defeating their opponents. However, the Hinkler boy swimmers (trying their hardest) managed to gain Hinkler the position of second on aggregate points.

Outstanding Hinkler swimmers were, Ann Loxton and Debra Heidke, who tied for the Under 15 girls championship, S. Kingston (Under 13 Boys Champion) and David Antrobus (Under 14 Boys Champion).

The cross country was keenly contested this year with Hinkler coming out on top as the best long distance runners. First in for Hinkler were Janine Plath (Grade 9 Girls), Debra Heidke (Grade 10 girls), Marion Quaite (Grade 11 and Grade 12 Girls), Greg Lassig (Grade 10 Boys) and David Wright (Second in Grade 11 and 12 Boys).

In the Interhouse Athletics Carnival, Hinkler retained the Olympia Shield with convincing wins in field and track events. Hinkler's enthusiastic house spirit must have been one of the factors involved with such a successful day. Thanks to the cheering squad — we couldn't have done without you. Victor Manskie was the only age champion, taking out the under 15 Boys Division.

This year's "Head of the River" was more highly organised with many more events than '73. Our girls team, Janelle Lawrence, Jill Mayne, Karen Schmidt, Jacky Pashley (cox) and Marie McDougall, were very narrowly defeated by Courtice in the last few metres of the race. Our boys team — no comment.

As yet the debating finals have not been held, but the A team who convincingly defeated Krone, has high hopes and confidence to win. This year Hinkler had no B... debating team, and this situation we would like to see improved. The A team consisted of Margaret O'Sullivan, Debbie Hillcoat and Heather Scott.

In conclusion, we offer special thanks to all house teachers and students (especially vice-captains Janice Cross and Murray Bent) who have helped a great deal throughout the year.

MARIE and DAVID

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Loney House Captains: Kerri Allen and Peter Steindl.

LONEY HOUSE

Carrying on the tradition created in past years, Loney House again provided strong competition and fought hard battles during the major sporting carnivals this year.

Team spirit ran high throughout the year, and although we didn't win any of the major inter house competitions, house members thoroughly enjoyed themselves during the carnivals and sporting events, and the hope that in future years, Loney members will still hold the same attitude towards their inter-house sporting meets as they did this year.

This year, Loney was most prominent in athletics. In the strenuous cross country races, Loney finished a tie for first with Hinkler House in aggregate points. Competitors to run well for Loney were F. Gibson, P. Murton, D. Pownell and Lyn Daley who gained placings in their respective sections. Congratulations go to G. Bryant whose winning time was a record for his age.

In the annual athletics carnival, Loney won the boy's section but the girls did not do so well, and the Loney team finished the carnival in third place in aggregate points. Competitors who performed creditably were D. Marr, D. Pahl, R. Baxter and J. Wootten. R. Essex proved himself to be the top athlete in his age group and won his age Championship.

Loney boys also achieved another first in the annual Head of the River rowing competition. Conditions were rough and choppy but this made no effect on the well trained Grade 10 and Senior Boys' crews which both finished first. The Grade 10 crew members were P. Nutt (stroke), P. Browne, P. Elvery and N. Gough. The members of the senior crew are Ross Nutt (stroke), John Luther, Robert Quivooy and Peter Steindl, Peter Nutt was cox.

The annual swimming carnival didn't produce many spectacular results from Loney House, but Loney open relay teams did receive the honour of defeating the four rather feeble teacher teams which had the effrontery to challenge us. Two competitors who swam well were B. Lovett, who gained an age championship and R. Quivooy who broke records in the open section.

Unfortunately the Loney A debating team lost its first debate, but the B team has made its way through to the final, and we are wishing them luck in the final shortly.

Finally, top honours this year must go to Miss Brand and Mr. Inglis who gave vocal support and coaching to our competitors. Judging by the great sporting ability of our young age group competitors, Loney will surely be a house to reckon with in the future and we hope that soon, its name will again be on the winner's shield.

KERRI AND PETE



Krone House Captains: Nancy Lean and Greg Sullivan.

KRONE HOUSE

1974 was certainly a year of polarised results for Krone House. An inspired effort by our swimmers brought victory in the swimming carnival. Congratulations are especially due to B. Lovett, C. McDougall, A. Searle, I. Wright, B. Potts and R. Jacobson.

The grim news was that Krone ran an abysmal last place in the athletics carnival, although the renowned Krone stamina brought an improved result in the cross country events. M. Kenzler won the girls' open section in the athletics, while John Frith won the glamour event of the cross country, the boys open section.

Lack of finesse relegated Krone boys to last place in the Head of the River Rowing Regatta. The girls fared somewhat better in their event.

Our debaters, M. Kenzler, S. Latham and Narelle Smith, brought credit on themselves and their House, although they went down to Hinkler House in their opening debate.

To all those who participated and contributed to the House effort go our sincere thanks, for the strength of the House lies with the masses whose small but invaluable contributions are the major influence on overall results.

Special thanks go to the House teachers, especially Mrs. Seaby and Mr. McLucas, whose experience helped solve many problems which seemed to occur around the time of major events. Best wishes go to next year's House Captains and their crew, and we hope they derive as much joy from their task as we have from ours. To Mr. Hopf go our personal thanks, for it is he who has been largely responsible for turning the wheels of the Bundy High Sports machinery so successfully in recent years.

NANCY AND GREG

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MR. COOPER CUP



MRS. COOPER CUP

SPORT IN THE B.H.S. 1974

Congratulations to our players and coaches on their successes again in the Mr. and Mrs. Cooper Cup competition. Our girls (as usual) had a comfortable victory but full marks to our boys for their efforts in the winter sports by lifting us from a seemingly hopeless position to a well earned three-way tie with Maryborough and Gympie.

Certainly the highlight of our sporting year has been the staging of "test" matches against N.S.W. in Hockey and Netball. Both matches brought before us a wealth of schoolboy and schoolgirl talent never before seen in Bundaberg and I hope their exhibition of skill and sportsmanship will provide the boost to our budding champions to discipline their training and to strive for greater achievements.

I have no doubt that our school is second to none with its sporting champions and potential champions. We have a great team of willing and enthusiastic coaches prepared to mould this talent and our facilities are rapidly improving. The most exciting news to come late in '74 is that the Boreham Street land will soon be ours and a

massive complex equalled only by a few Brisbane private schools is envisaged for the area. Existing playing fields and courts are included in the plan, but the major item is the provision for an indoor gymnasium similar to that of the Community Centre.

Looking past our champions I think it would be accurate to say that organised sport has played a significant role in the majority of our students' school lives and all who have so willingly "repped" for their class in lunchtime interclass matches are to be commended. The important thing is that so many have participated regardless of the standard and given of their best. It is to be hoped the enjoyment derived from these matches will be the incentive for our school leavers to continue an active interest in sport once they leave us.

Yes, 1974 has certainly been a successful sporting year for Bundaberg High. The records in front of me show a proud list of sporting achievements so I ask all of our magazine readers to take a moment and to sit back and read on in the following pages of our great moments in sport.

B. G. W. HO

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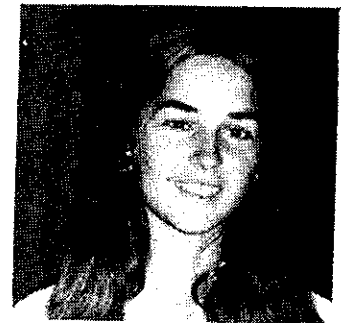
Peter Gordon



Gregory Lassig



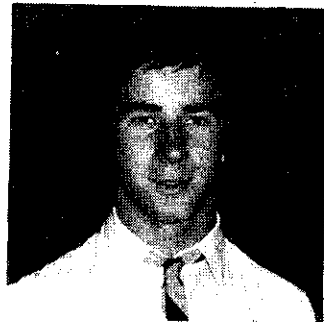
Jenny Walsh



Susan Downs



Carol Quaite



John Frith



Leanne Davison



Marion Quaite

These were the Champions of 1974



Jane Whittle



Stephen Olsen



Nancy Lean, Marie McDougall, Helen Clarke



Julie Geddes

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THESE WERE THE CHAMPIONS OF '74

NETBALL: Nancy Lean, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team against N.S.W. Also represented in 1973. Marie McDougall, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team against N.S.W. Helen Clarke, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team against N.S.W.

An official "test" match vs. N.S.W. was played at B.H.S.

VOLLEYBALL: Julie Geddes, Q'ld. Schoolgirls' team against N.S.W. Jenny Walsh, Q'ld Schoolgirls' team against N.S.W.

TENNIS: Gregory Lassig, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team against N.S.W. Greg is a Grade 10 student.

HOCKEY: Peter Gordon, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team. Played in 1st schoolboy "Test" held in Bundaberg against N.S.W. John Frith, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team. Played in 1st schoolboy "Test" held in Bundaberg against N.S.W. Carol Quaite, Member Q.S.S.S.S.A. Open team against N.S.W. Carol is a Grade 9 student.

ATHLETICS: Jane Whittle, 1st in 400 metres Open, 2nd 800 metres open. Q.S.S.S.S.A. Athletic Championships. 1st 400 metres, 2nd in 800 metres Open in Q'ld. Schoolgirl Championships. Sue Downs, 3rd in Open Long Jump Q.S.S.S.S.A. Athletics Championships. Leanne Davison, 1st U/14 High Jump Q.S.S.S.S.A. Athletic Championships. Established new record in this event. Janine Plath, 3rd U/15 800 metres Q.S.S.S.S.A. Athletic Championships.

Marion Quaite: Represented Queensland in Women's Open Team at Australian Championships in Hobart.

Philip Lonsdale: Represented Queensland in Australian Under 16 Basketball Championships in Ballarat.

Stephen Olsen: Represented Queensland in Australian Under 16 Volleyball Championships in Brisbane.



THE HISTORIC 3 WAY TIE

SPORTING BLUES 1974

SPORTING BLUES

BOYS

Cricket — Half: John Frith.

Rugby League — Full: Gregory Sullivan. Half: Ken Smith,

Peter Steindl.

Soccer — Half: John Frith.

Basketball — Half: John Bird, Phillip Lonsdale.

Swimming — Half: Gary Nixon.

Tennis — Full: Gregory Lassig. Half: Vincent Robertson,

Adrian Greenhalgh, Trevor Poll.

Hockey — Full: John Frith, Peter Gordon.

Rowing — Half: John Luthe.

Athletics — (To be decided).

GIRLS

Hockey — Full: Marion Quaite, Carol Quaite.

Softball — Half: Dorothy Triggs, Margaret Kenzler, Narelle Smith.

Netball — Full: Nancy Lean (Endorsed), Marie McDougall, Helen Clarke.

Volleyball — Full: Julie Geddes, Jenny Walsh. Half: Sue Downs.

Basketball — Full: Janice Cross.

Swimming — Half: Andrea Searle, Ann Loxton.

Tennis — Half: Hazel Cheshire.

Athletics: (To be decided).

DEBATING BLUES

Full Blues — Jennifer Churchward, Lynn Clarey, Debra Hillcoat, Heather Scott.

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And at the Bundy High 'You meet the Nicest People on a Honda'.

FIRSTS FOOTBALL TEAM.

The Firsts this year continued the winning form of last year's firsts. Six of last year's representatives formed the nucleus of the team this year and their experience proved invaluable.

Five of six interschool games were won, the fiery encounters with Christian Brothers resulted in one win each. Both Kepnock and Maryborough were defeated in demoralising displays. Some great individual efforts were registered and the following is an individual assessment of players.

Fullback R. Johnson — Capably filled the rôle in the absence of a recognised full back. Proved an inspiration to the seconds on occasions.

Wingers. R. Hall — A bustling runner. Scored several tries. **P. Gordon** — Trod many opposition wingers underfoot as he raced up his many tries. A powerful defender.

Centres. M. Bent — His experience created many gaps for his wingers. Sound in defence. **K. Smith** — Our most penetrative attacker. Great acceleration opened many gaps for him. An unfortunate leg injury hampered his efforts.

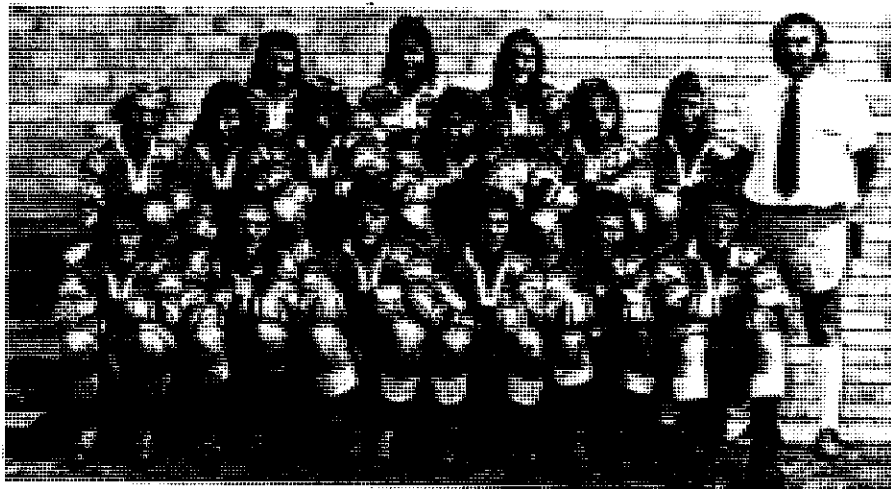
Five-eighth B. Marles — The old man of the team. His "Pace" has proved deceptive. Scored two great tries by backing up the ball carrier.

Halfback G. Sullivan — Proud to be captain of such a spirited team. (One of the greatest 80 minute workers to play for this school).

Lock P. Steindl — His weaving run left many defenders stranded. Worked tirelessly in the loose play.

Second row O. Dick — Tackled

RUGBY



COACH: Mr. J. Rae.

BACK ROW: K. Green, M. Bent, R. Johnson.

MIDDLE ROW: K. Smith, P. Shailer, P. Gordon, B. Marles, T. Roffey, O. Dick.

FRONT ROW: R. Hall, G. Sullivan (capt.), J. Bird, S. Latham, G. Brasch, P. Steindl.

brilliantly. His experience should be an asset to the 1975 team. **G. Brasch** — Anticipation and hard running brought him several spectacular tries.

Front row. T. Roffey — Often joited opposition attacks with tremendous front-on defence. Distributed the ball well. **J. Bird** — The "Big Master". Used his weight and speed to advantage. Also

performed well at social functions. **K. Green** — Tackled tenaciously and won a large share of the ball. Continually backed up the ball carrier.

Thanks to Mr. Rae for the hours he contributed to moulding the team into an efficient unit. Thanks are due also to the mothers who had their sons' gear looking respectable for each game.

SECONDS

1974's most outstanding game was the battle against Maryborough where the Seconds team just won by 8-6. Hard defence and good backing up and a bit of individual play made the game worthwhile. In this and several others the "devilish" and "plunder" attitude came out to give a very hard fought match.

Throughout the year we were only defeated once by Kepnock Firsts, 14-3, but defeated them in two games, 36-5, 6-3. These were very hard fought matches and only team work helped to satisfy our coaches. The loss of a good hooker and other big forwards, could have affected this.

Against Gympie the Seconds did have a little help but still would have won but not by such a great margin. This game presented no difficulty to our forwards. Won 33-6.

As the team members became more familiar with each other, they played a lot better ball.

Half back, **Lindsay McLean** showed endless courage in forward defence whereas **Phillip McLucas**, **Robert Johnson**, **Gary Nixon** and **Mark Elliot** assisted in solid attack. In the backs **Danny Daniels** and **Peter Armstrong** showed fine team work with strong and determined runs. These tended to open up the gaps for the other centre and wings.

All showed excellent sportsmanship.

Our thanks for the reserves whom the team could not have done without.

A deserving thanks to our trainer and coach Mr. Stabler and Mr. Gibb for the effort and time in developing quite a team for 1974.

S. LATHAM (Captain)

UNDER 15

This year our season started off with the crushing defeat of Brothers by winning 28-0 followed by a close game against Kepnock winning 3-0 because of a great try scored by Robert Graham. Not long after this came Brothers again, only this time Brothers brought out a much stronger team and forced a draw of 6 all.

Our Cooper Cup matches came out successes for the school defeating Maryborough 14-6 and contesting a close game against Gympie winning 10-5. This gave us an unbeatable tally for the season.

Our forwards proved a good combination with well judged runs by props **Geoff Latham** and **Neil Gough**. Hooker **Greg Duncan**, although smaller than most won considerable ball and was always outstanding when play was against us. Second rowers **Martin Elliot** and **Mark Busby** were always upsetting the opposition with their consistent running. **Peter Raynor**, the lock, turned in fine performances every one of which he pro-

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vided his ability as a punishing tackler. The two halves Peter Albrecht (half back) and John Nixon (five-eight) kept the ball moving giving our backs plenty of time to move while John also came in handy for his accurate goal kicking. Steven Grohn the centre turned in fine performances in all games, likewise with wingers DeCent, Close and Graham. Finally the fullback David Gould defended wholeheartedly at all times saving many tries.

We would like to thank Mr. Hamilton for his dedication in coaching and organising us into a fine team. Last but not least a special thanks to Captain Trevor Smith who provided that necessary stiffening in defence and added thrust in attack when it was most needed.



UNDER 15: Coach: Mr. P. Hamilton. Back Row: P. Raynor (V. Capt), G. Duncan, M. Elliott. Middle Row: D. Gould, P. Albrecht, J. Graham, W. Close. Front Row: G. Latham, T. Smith (Capt.), N. Gough, L. Kiraly, M. Busy. Absent: J. De Cent, S. Grohn.

UNDER 14

UNDER 14: The Under 14 team completed a very successful year with only one loss being recorded against Kepnock early in the season. This was later avenged to the tune of 12-0 later in the year. Warm up games against the Christian Brothers were won convincingly.

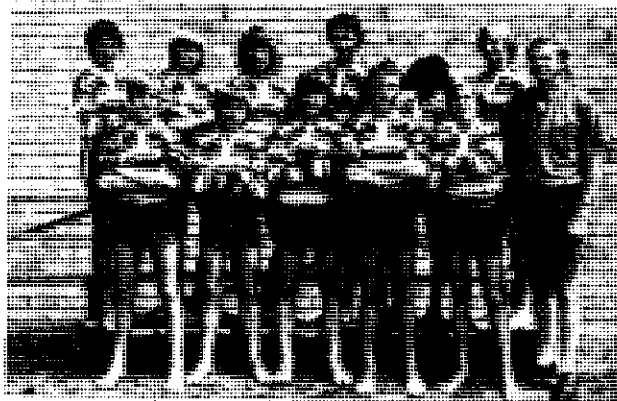
The highlight of the year was a torrid and exciting game against Salisbury. In this game forwards really began to fire and Ian Penny and Les Walk did a lot of work up front. The inclusion of Stephen Hodges added the extra speed and fire needed in the pack. David Bobberman made our task much easier in all games by winning a good share of the ball. Our 17-8 victory was an extremely creditable performance. Cooper Cup matches against Maryborough and Gympie were won 23-6 and 20-3 respectively. Superior condition was an asset in both matches. Throughout the season the backs were relied on to provide most of the penetration.

Intelligent inside work by our captain, Peter Huntly, gave opportunities to centre Vic Manskie and winger Dean Arndt.

Players of the year were Lock Les Black and utility player, Peter Murton. Both were brilliant in attack and defence and bigger things are expected from them next year.

Thanks to all players for a dedicated effort.

PETER HUNTLY



UNDER 14: Coach: Mr. M. Riedy. Back Row: Peter Murton, Les Walk, Stephen Hodges, Alla Smith, Ken Eggmolesse, Vic Manskie. Front Row: Neil Culey, David Bobbermen, Peter Huntly (Capt) Les Black, Kerry Phillips.

UNDER 13

UNDER 13: The team at the start of the season was a very disorganised side but with the help of Mr. Hopf it soon started to combine well.

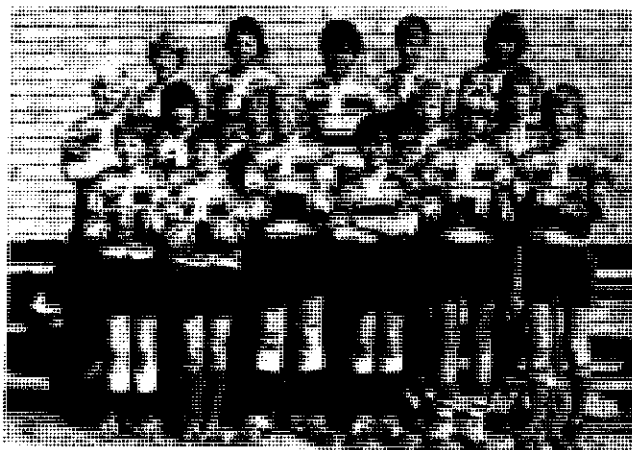
We won all of our games except for two, one to Brothers whom we had already beaten and another one against Gympie. The score at Gympie was 11-6.

We defeated Maryborough convincingly 14-0 and also defeated Salisbury 9-4.

During the season we all had our ups and downs. In the back line our best player was Ross Essex and in the forward pack we had Graeme Hughes who never gave up tackling.

Again I would also like to thank Mr. Hopf on behalf of the team for all the time he spent training us.

C. YARROW



UNDER 13: Coach: Mr. B. Hopf. Back Row: David Orpin, Trevor Rayner, Ross Symonds, Geoffrey Yarrow (Capt.). Middle Row: Andrew Busby, Tony Yarrow, Fred Lowe, Peter Roselt, Ben Klaassen, David Bird. Front Row: Neil Kenzler, Robert Hallum, Ross Essex, Greg Kuhnelt, Paul Horton, Graeme Hughes.

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CRICKET

FIRSTS CRICKET

Although the First XI didn't actually win any games this season we didn't disgrace your school by not trying. In warm-up matches against Kepnock, these were two afternoons after school games, our batting never really drew level with the hard-hitting Kepnock team.

In all fairness to our team, the Kepnock side has a formidable array of representative players in their team. We played two matches against them losing both cheerfully. Gympie came to Bundy High not long after. Forced to bat on a very lively pitch our batsmen dug in their toes and had put 208 runs on the board at the declaration one hour after lunch. Best batsmen were John Goodall and John Frith (78). Peter Gordon and Chris Steffan took the new ball and Gympie were immediately in trouble. However, luck wasn't on our side and we failed to win by one wicket, their score for the draw being 9 wickets down for 136. The team now travelled to Maryborough in high spirits, to meet the team Gympie had beaten.

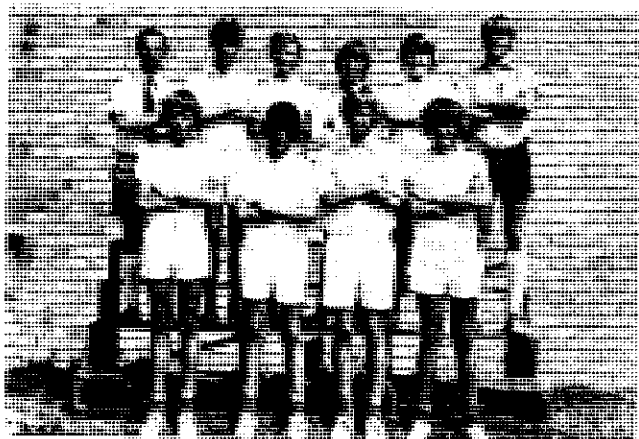
The team we played could have put some Bundaberg Senior teams to shame. They batted first making 187. Wickets were taken by Gordon (4), Steffan (2), and Goodall (2). The two Maryborough opening bowlers cut down our batsmen with an incredible display of swing and cut bowling. In the first innings we were dismissed for 67. In the second innings, Maryborough put on their "second-string" pacer David Simpson and he collected nine wickets.

We struggled to a score of 48. Best with the bat were Chris Steffan (20) and Greg Sullivan (11). This outcome meant we lost the game outright.

In these games, the players in the team never stopped trying, but credit must be given to Greg Sullivan and Roy Hall who must have been keenest in the field. On behalf of the team, I would like to wish next year's firsts all the best and better luck. Also a big vote of thanks goes to Mr. Murphy, who spent his time with us in the nets at practice, preparing us for our representative matches.

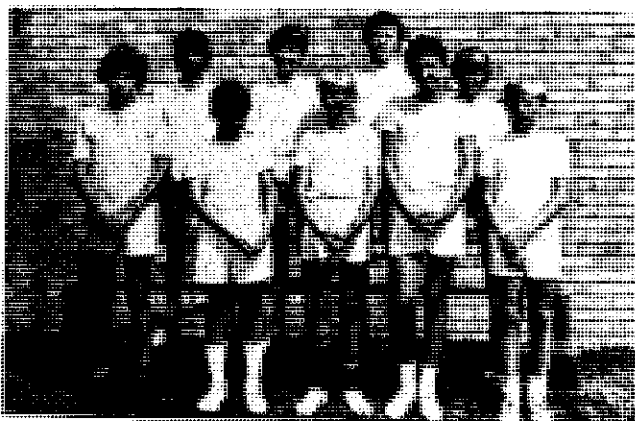
JOHN FRITH

SECONDS CRICKET



Coaches: Mr. A. Lee, Mr. G. Kunst. Back Row: M. See, G. Bailey, G. McDiarmid, J. Black. Front Row: D. Gear, B. Lutz, C. Lutz, L. McCarthy.

UNDER 13 CRICKET



Coach: Mr. Riedy. Back Row: Ray Davies, Neil Kenzler (Capt.), Damon Pownell, Gary Robertson. Front Row: Trevor Rayner, Vincent Boeske, Michael Clarry, Ray Simpson, Peter Hills.

This year the team had a mixed bag of success. Some individual performances throughout the season were very impressive but a lack of consistency was our greatest fault.

Kepnock inflicted a heavy defeat on us early in the season but some dignity was salvaged by a sound fighting knock by Neil Kenzler. Good first innings wins were registered against Brothers and North Bundaberg. In the first match John Williams and Ray Davies batted well while Stephen Morris supplied a hard hitting 29 not out. Des Douglas bowled very well to take 3 for 8.

The match against North was highlighted by a sparkling 41 not out by Ray Davies. This innings showed a lot of promise.

The Cooper Cup match against Gympie was very close. Most of our batsmen got a start and we ended up making 119 runs. However, our bowlers were hampered by extremely wet conditions and Gympie was able to pass our score. Only time prevented the team from gaining an outright win against Maryborough. John Williams and Des Douglas both batted well. Des Douglas completed a good match by taking — 10 wickets, including 7 for 23 in the first innings.

He was well supported by spinner, Vincent Boeske, who took 4 for 12 in the second innings and almost sealed the match for us. Thanks to all team members and especially captain, Neil Kenzler, for his skilful and enthusiastic leadership in all games.

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TENNIS

BOYS FIRSTS TENNIS

TENNIS, BOY'S OPEN: Coach: Mr. J. Surman. Back Row: Greg Anderson, Greg Lassig. Front Row: Ross Hellmore, Trevor Poll, Adrian Greenhalgh.

The Salisbury visit was the first competitive match of the season. All players were confident of winning, which, backed up by good play, led to a clear victory.

The match against Maryborough Firsts saw a team which did not know what to expect, as past Maryborough Firsts have been strong teams. This did not go against the team because all players played superior tennis to produce a convincing win.

When we visited Gympie, we came up against the strongest opposition of the season. We knew that Gympie had had just as convincing a win over Maryborough as we had, but we were still confident of winning. After the first sets had been played, our exuberance had died away. However, all players liked their game and a narrow win was forth coming

V. ROBERTSON.

BOYS UNDER 14 TENNIS

TENNIS (Under 14): Coach: Mr. J. Surman. Back Row: Michael Anderson, Michael Sbrizzi. Front Row: Glen Watson, Alan Surman, Stephen Wright, Gordon Dixon.

This year's team consisted of R. Arstall, S. Wright, M. Sbrizzi and M. Anderson.

In our first meet we defeated Salisbury quite soundly. When Maryborough came up for Cooper Cup they provided sterner opposition but we managed to defeat them also. However in our trip to Gympie we went down by one game in some close matches. (In this match G. Watson replaced M. Anderson who went to the U13 team).

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Surman for spending his valuable time coaching us.

S. WRIGHT.

BOYS UNDER 13 TENNIS

The under 13 team was represented by M. Anderson (Capt.), A. Surman, D. Berghofer, W. Gray, G. Dixon and C. Crosswell.

Unfortunately, Maryborough was unable to field a team and had to forfeit, although we had a very enjoyable social game afterwards.

On visiting Gympie we found their team to be too strong and we were convincingly beaten. However we all had a very enjoyable time and would like to thank everyone who made it possible.

A. SURMAN..



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TENNIS

GIRLS 'A AND B'

COACH: Miss C. Brand. BACK ROW: Helen Stark, Debbie Krieger, Janet Tuck, Jean Fleming. FRONT ROW: Glenda Morton, Hazel Cheshire, Valda Cross, Susan Downs.



GIRLS TENNIS

The tennis year of 1974 has met with mixed success for the girls' tennis teams. In July, Maryborough travelled up, and we were quite elated with our victory over them. Although the under 13 team lost their match, these young players must be congratulated for the plucky fight they put up in their Cooper Cup tennis debut.

The following week we went to Gympie, but were soundly defeated. However, it must be remembered that Gympie had a State representative in its team. This year, unfortunately, no girls tennis teams came up from Salisbury, owing to sickness.

Our congratulations must go to Hazel Cheshire and Sue Stringer for their wins in the open and under 14 divisions, respectively of the Bundaberg High School's tennis championships. Our thanks must also go to Miss Brand for the time and encouragement she has given us in the past year.

JEAN AND GILLIAN FLEMING

UNDER 14 and 15

COACH: Miss C. Brand. BACK ROW: Sue Stringer, Sharon Plath, Colleen Dick. FRONT ROW: Susan Sparks, Gillian Fleming, Deleee Purkis, Sandra Karlsson.



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NETBALL

A GRADE NETBALL



COACH: Mrs. N. Higgins. BACK ROW: Jill Martin, Jenny Poschalk. FRONT ROW: Helen Clarke, Margaret Kenzler, Helen Bulow.

This year can be classed as one of the most successful years for our A netball team, as we went through the season with only one major defeat out of twelve games. The team this year consisted of: Goalie: Marie MacDougall. Goal Attack: Nancy Lean. Attack Wing: Jill Martin. Centre: Helen Bulow. Wing Defence: Jenny Poschalk. Goal Defence: Helen Clarke. Goalkeeper: Margaret Kenzler.

The first game of the season was against Salisbury which we won convincingly by 63-23.

Our first Cooper Cup game against Maryborough was won by us 53-23. The second Cooper Cup game against Gympie we played without our two goalies. Even with these two missing we managed to win 38-24.

On the first weekend in July our A and B netball teams travelled to Miami in the care of Mrs. Higgins and Miss Moore, who gave up their weekend to make the trip with us. This was a very successful weekend for us as we won 6 out of 7 matches on the Saturday, being beaten only by the strong Harristown

team. Due to a disruption in the umpiring on the Saturday, we challenged Harristown on the Sunday morning and this time Bundy High ran out the victors.

Our heartiest congratulations go to Marie MacDougall, Helen Clarke and Nancy Lean on their selection in the State team.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Stabler for organising and umpiring a challenge game between us and the first rugby league boys, the boys winning this game (of course).

Last but not least our thanks go to Mrs. Higgins for the time and energy she gave to coach us throughout the season.

B GRADE NETBALL



COACH: Mrs. N. Higgins. BACK ROW: Chris McDougall, Narelle Smith, Leanne Walk. Middle Row: Marie Lathouras, Kerri Allen, Christine Brieske. FRONT ROW: Kerry Cullen, Debbie Foster, Kaye Tyson.

As usual the "B" netball team had a very successful season. We convincingly defeated Maryborough 61-17 and Gympie 38-20 in our Cooper Cup matches. We defeated Salisbury 26-18.

The highlight of the season was our trip to the State Trials held in Miami. Though we didn't win all our matches, we by no means disgraced ourselves. Our sportsmanship was commented upon. The weekend, however, was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Thanks must go to Miss Moore and Mrs. Higgins for giving up their valuable time to coach and guide our team to victory.

UNDER 14 NETBALL

In all games the Under 14 netball played very well as a team with each member of the team attacking and defending well.

With the accurate goaling of Julie Scott, Narelle Pitt and Nola Clarke, the strong defences of Glenda Lobegeier, Debbie Medlin and Jenny Trebbin, and wings Jenny Drews, Cheryl Glass and Belinda Dowd, with Debra Heidke in the centre, we were easily able to defeat Salisbury 24-14 and Maryborough by 28-11.

The only defeat we encountered was by Gympie losing 13-12 after a disputed score.

Many thanks go to our coach Miss Porter without whom we would not have had our success.

DEBRA HEIDKE

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UNDER 13 NETBALL



COACH: Miss Ahrens. BACK ROW: T. Evans, D. Wallace, J. Stehbens, C. Gear, I. McLean. FRONT ROW: J. Marshall, B. Appo, K. Peterson, K. Voysey.

The Bundaberg State High School under 13 Netball Team which played against the visiting Salisbury State High School team were victorious with a final score of 37 to 7. Best players on this occasion were Debbie Wallace, Judy Stehbens and Carol Gear.

Following this game, Cooper Cup fixtures were undertaken by this team with Maryborough visiting us here at Bundaberg. This game also result

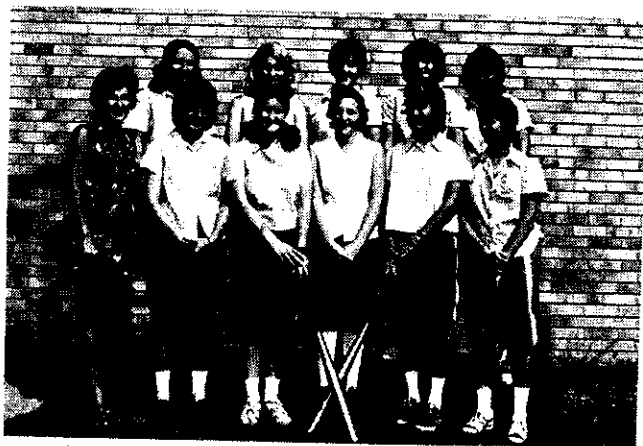
Following this game, Cooper Cup fixtures were undertaken by this team with Maryborough visiting us here at Bundaberg, this game also resulting in a win for Bundaberg. Scores were 26 to 14. Best players during this were — Bronwyn Appo and Janice Marshall who combined well with their team-mates.

The final game against opposing schools was a great success with the team travelling to Gympie. This game which was very closely contested by both teams was finally won due to the accurate shooting of the goalies, Kaye Petersen, Lorraine McLean and Tanya Evans. Also Kerry Voysey played an exceptional game in defence, the score being 17 to 11.

The team comprises: Goal Shooters: Tanya Evans and Lorraine McLean. Goal Assistant: Kaye Petersen (capt.) Wing Attack: Debbie Wallace. Centre: Judy Stehbens. Wing Defence: Carol Gear. Defence Assistance: Janice Marshall, Bronwyn Appo. Goal Keeper: Kerry Voysey.

SOFTBALL

A GRADE SOFTBALL



COACH: Miss Brand. Back Row: N. Lean, H. Clarke, K. Allen, M. Kenzler, C. Kaddatz. Front Row: E. Cutler, J. Cross, D. Triggs, N. Smith, R. Sommerfeld.

Well, the 'A' team can once again boast of being undefeated in all inter-school competition. In our pre-Cooper Cup matches against Kepnock, we won both games by 33-8, and 35-5 respectively. Our first Cooper Cup match against Gympie was a hard, close one, but through our determination and consistent teamwork, we ran out the winners 23-20.

The next all-important match against Maryborough was not taken lightly, and once again our complete team co-ordination took us to jubilant victory, winning 20-18 and an innings.

An additional feature this year was our Wednesday afternoon trip to Gin Gin for a social match. On this occasion excellent batting qualities were displayed by all team members, and the final score was 55-6 our favour.

When the time came for us to play the Firsts Cricketers, we decided to be as little lenient on them so they could at least speak of one victory for the season. Hence they won by 17 runs to 12, in a tense game, sincerely enjoyed by all players and spectators. Congratulations boys and thanks for the challenge!

Our team was: Carol pitcher; Dorothy catcher; Nancy first base; Narelle second base; Kerri third base; Margaret short stop; Liz left outfield; Janice centre outfield; Helen right outfield and Ruth our reserve, who took care of the score sheets.

Our sincere thanks go to Miss Brand for the time and effort she spent with us. Her guidance, patience and help throughout the season played a big part in all our victories, and is very much appreciated. Thanks and congratulations are also extended to Mrs. Dixon for her concise, unbiased umpiring on both Cooper Cup occasions.

Best of Luck 'A' team 1975.

DOT TRIGGS (Capt.)

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B GRADE SOFTBALL



COACH: Miss K. Sommerfeld. BACK ROW: L. Olsen, C. Lancaster, L. Walk, B. Millar. FRONT ROW: H. Townsen, D. Burley, H. Bulow, L. Shaw, C. Brieschke. ABSENT: M. Mason.

Everyone played quite well as a team. Our batting and fielding needed some improvement. We lost both games against Gympie 29-20 and Maryborough 10-9. The game against Maryborough was a good close match. The pitcher's pitching improved remarkably in this game. The team for Maryborough was: Pitcher, Debbie Burley; Catcher, Christine Lancaster; First Base, Helen Bulow; Second Base, Lily Olsen; Third Base, Helen Townsen; Short Stop, Merle Mason; Right Out, Leighanne Walk; Centre Out, Beth Miller; Left Out, Lee Shaw.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank our coach, Miss Sommerfeld, who gave up many of her afternoons to coach us.

DEBBIE BURLEY (Captain)

SOFTBALL 'B' VERSUS SALISBURY

From the one game we played we combined well. Many thanks go to Miss Sommerfeld for time and effort put in as our coach. We won the game easily by 24 plus one innings to 14. The team consisted of: Captain J. Porter, B. Burvill, L. Pitt, B. Miller, J. Tuck, M. Clarke, A. Kindt, C. Lancaster, Reserves H. Townsen, S. Christiansen.

J. PORTER (Captain)

UNDER 14 SOFTBALL



COACH: Mrs. S. Dixon. BACK ROW: L. Bird, J. Porter, L. Moss, K. Gordon, M. Clarke, C. Quaite. FRONT ROW: Lyn Pitt, Janine Plath, B. Burvill, S. Wilson.

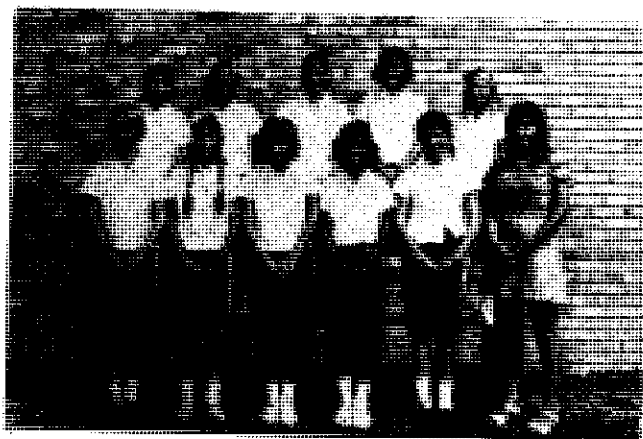
When the U/14 team played Kepnock we won 35-5. In the return match we were defeated 20-9.

In the Cooper Cup matches we were beaten by Gympie 21-20. All players played well with excellent batting by everyone.

In the match against Maryborough at Maryborough we had a convincing win of 34-10.

There was a good combination between pitcher (Leanne Moss), catcher (Lyndal Bird) and 2nd base (Jenny Porter) as seen by the numerous players who were tagged out. Good catches were made by Kerry Gordon at short stop. The batting and fielding was excellent.

UNDER 13 SOFTBALL



COACH: Miss S. Moore. BACK ROW: A. Lenard, D. Wallace, C. Gear, K. Peterson, T. Bell. FRONT ROW: J. Harrison, D. Purkis, A. Levett, J. Marshall, R. Ruback.

The Under 13 team didn't have a very good start this year, for we lost in Gympie 37-10, but, due to excellent training which we received from Miss Moore, and, the boys who provided good competition and training, we won our next match against Maryborough 15-14.

The team consisted of: Pitcher, T. Bell. Catcher, A. Levett. First base, D. Wallace. Second base, C. Gear. Third base, J. Harrison. Short stop, R. Ruback. Left out, A. Leonard. Centre out, D. Purkis. Right out, J. Marshall.

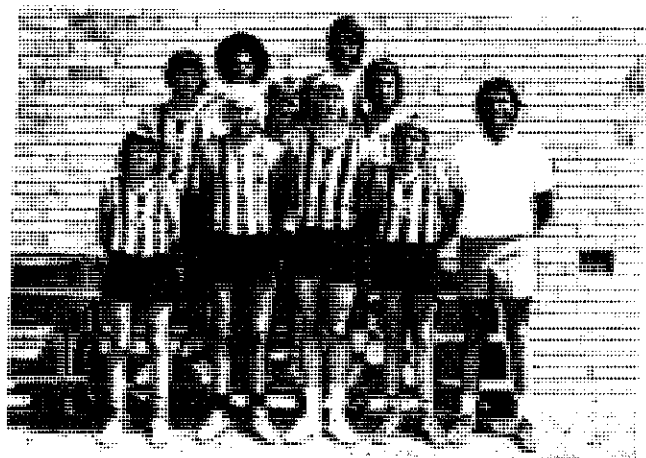
Best wishes to the next year's softballers and our thanks to Miss Moore.

TINA BELL (Captain)

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BASKETBALL

'A' GRADE BASKETBALL



COACH: Mr. T. Doherty. BACK ROW: C. Ross, J. Bird. MIDDLE ROW: G. Latham, N. Green, S. Latham. FRONT ROW: B. Dwine, T. Smith, P. Lonsdale, A. Phillips.

In preparation for the year's games the team played Kepnock, but lost 44-28 mainly due to our lack of interest in starting off the year. P. Lonsdale and S. Latham were highest scorers (8 each) with J. Bird scoring 7 points.

Against Salisbury a fine exhibition of ball handling was shown by the team all of whom helped us to a win of 48-20. Best players were C. Ross and S. Latham with 16 and 14 points respectively, but the team could not have done without John Bird's long shots and experience.

Maryborough is another story altogether. Here we lost, through no fault of our own, 60-20. Maryborough had Geoff and Lary Sengstock 6ft. 4in. (1.93m) and 6ft. 3½in. (1.92m) respectively. I think you can see our point.

Bundy defeated Gympie with almost no sweat during second half, 56-34. C. Ross (15 points), P. Lonsdale (14 points), and J. Bird (8 points), played good ball with constant set ups by John Bird. It was just a matter of popping that ball through the ring.

Over all the open team did quite well considering that we had little practice as a team and the fact that we had to substitute David Bird, David Pahl and Bruce Morton (Gr. 8's).

Many thanks to our coach Mr. Doherty for his time even though he thought we did not need it at times.

S. LATHAM (Captain)

UNDER 14 BASKETBALL

This years Under 14 basketball team consisted of Andrew Phillips, David Bird, Ray Davies, David Pahl, Bruce Morton, John Clayton, Mark Stringer and Kevin Fogarty.

Our first game was against Maryborough. It was a good game with Maryborough beating us 35-25. The second half was fast and with much good play with both teams a score of 18-17 was reached.

Our next game was against Gympie. They never pressed us during the game and we went on to defeat them 48-6.

The Grade 8 team had only one game. It was against Kepnock. It was a good game and a very even one. Our team won

23-22. This is the first time in two years a Bundy High boy's team has defeated a Kepnock boys basketball team.

Both teams would like to thank our coach Mr. Doherty. He spent many afternoons training us which did pay off in the end.
ANDREW PHILLIPS



COACH: Mr. T. Doherty. BACK ROW: R. Davies, B. Morton, D. Pahl. FRONT ROW: M. Stringer, A. Phillips, D. Bird, K. Fogarty.

1974 UNDER 16 BASKETBALL C'SHIPS.

After flying direct from Brisbane, we arrived in Melbourne at midday, August 30. From there we hired a mini-bus and drove direct to Ballarat, a distance of 70 miles. We arrived at Begonia Hotel Motel at about 4 p.m., very tired and cramped as there was not enough room for fourteen basketballers and their luggage in the bus.

Our first game against South Australia Metro started immediately after the opening ceremony. The first half was fast and close and we had opened a ten point lead by half time. Unfortunately the second half was not so successful, two of our strongest players being fouled off giving South Australia a better opportunity to score. This they did and ended up beating us by 11 points.

The second game against N.S.W. Metro followed exactly the same pattern with both top players being fouled off again. N.S.W. proved too strong and defeated us by 17 points in the end.

However, our third and fourth games proved more successful for us and we won both, one with a narrow margin of three points, the other 60 points.

The night of the finals we won our third game by defeating N.S.W. Country. Over the week our standard of basketball was comparable with that of the top two teams, Vic. Metro. and S.A. Metro.

P. LONSDALE

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ROWING

GIRLS



COACH: A. Duval. LEFT-RIGHT: P. Nutt (Cox), J. Gardner (Stroke), K. Croft (3), R. Marles (2), D. Foster (Bow).

The hopes of sending a crew to the National Rowing Titles at Ballarat were realised this year. After the keen interest shown by rowers from all High Schools a representative eight and one reserve were selected. Six of the boys, D. Daniels, J. Bird, J. Luthe, R. Quivooy, L. Amos, M. Raffin and the cox K. Green came from Bundaberg High School.

Many hours of early morning training had us rowing as a team and we set off, together with a large contingent of parents and rowing enthusiasts to gain experience in competition at Southport. A win for the eight and the combined four with G. Brasch and P. Steindl from Bundy High were among events which made our first regatta of the year a memorable one.

HEAD OF THE RIVER

(INTERSCHOOL)



P. Steindl (Bow), J. Bird (3), J. Luthe (2), R. Quivooy (Stroke), K. Green (Cox).

The trip to Ballarat was one which will long be remembered by the crew and thanks must go to the Old Oarsmen's Association who not only met all expenses but were there to give support at Ballarat.

Although the final placings went to the more experienced southern crews the Bundaberg crew was placed in the re-perchage and their rowing highly commended.

The Interhouse Head of the River in May resulted in a convincing win for Loney House. The crew comprised R. Nutt (Stroke), J. Luthe, R. Quivooy, P. Steindl and P. Nutt (cox). Second was Hinkler followed by Courtice.

In conclusion we thank Mr. McLaren for his many hours of organisation throughout the year, the coaches of all crews and all who have given support during the year.

J. LUTHE

BASKETBALL

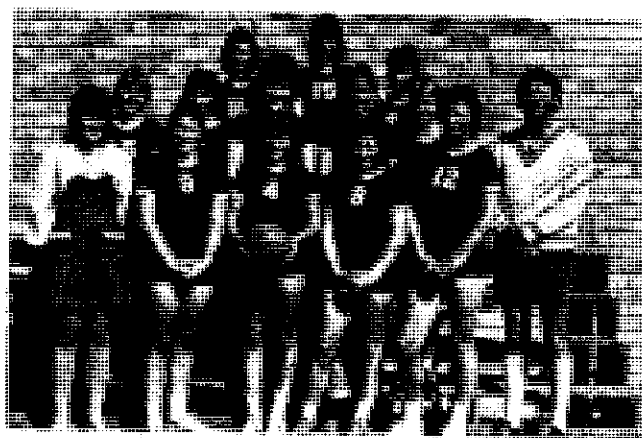
GIRLS OPEN BASKETBALL

In our first game we were unlucky to meet a very strong team from Townsville, who defeated us 26-9. Our second game against Bundamba gave us our only win 28-19. Our final game against All Hallows, Brisbane proved to be the most exciting with both teams displaying spirited teamwork.

We were unlucky to lose the game 19-17. The experience gained by playing in these games was very valuable, and we were very grateful for the chance of seeing many of the top Queensland Under-Age Champions playing in some very hard and fast games.

In the games leading up to our Brisbane trip, the team competed against Maryborough and Gympie in Cooper Cup matches, and against Kepnock and Salisbury. Playing against Kepnock we were unlucky to be defeated 23-19, but playing against Salisbury who were a very inexperienced team, we won 128-7.

Our game against Maryborough, played on our home courts, showed both teams displaying strong defence work, but all players being fouled heavily. Maryborough won this game 34-33. Playing against Gympie at Gympie, saw Bundy win 19-18.



COACHES: Miss S. Moore, Mr. T. Doherty. BACK ROW: L. Shaw, L. Davison, L. Bird. MID-DLE ROW: L. Simpson, K. Gordon, R. Burns, L. Moss, J. Emery. FRONT ROW: J. Cross, S. Christiansen, J. Porter, G. Morton.

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SWIMMING

The 1974 swimming programme started with the school carnival with the four houses, Krone, Hinkler, Courtice and Loney competing.

Krone won the aggregate from Hinkler with Courtice coming in third and Loney fourth. Individual age championships were closely contested and results were:

GIRLS: Under 13, Julie Alberts; under 14, Jenny Trebbin; under 15, Ann Loxton and Debbie Heidke; under 16, Christine McDougall; open, Sue Smith.

BOYS: Under 13, Stephen Kingston; under 14, David Antrabus; under 15, Bruce Lovett; under 16, Gary Nixon; open, Gary Nixon.

The first interschool meet was the Bundaberg and District meet in which the five district high schools competed. Our girls retained their trophy and for the very first time the boys obtained the trophy from their long-time rivals the Christian Brothers College. From Bundy High, records went to Gary Nixon.

Q.S.S.S.A. SWIMMING TEAM



BACK ROW: B. Lovett, A. Loxton, S. Smith, R. Jacobsen, C. McDougall, A. Searle. **FRONT ROW:** S. Kingston, S. Evans, I. Wright, W. Potts, G. Nixon.

COOPER CUP SWIMMING — GIRLS



MANAGER: Mrs. S. Quarrell. **BACK ROW:** M. Lathouras, R. Jacobsen, C. McDougall, A. Searle (Capt.), J. Whittle, C. Poschalk, J. Alberts, F. Lathouras. **FRONT ROW:** K. Ford, L. Campbell, C. Potts, B. Appo, J. Trebbin, D. Heidke, A. Loxton, J. Poschalk.

on, Ann Loxton, Sue Smith, Girls U15 and open relays and the Boys U13 and U15 relays.

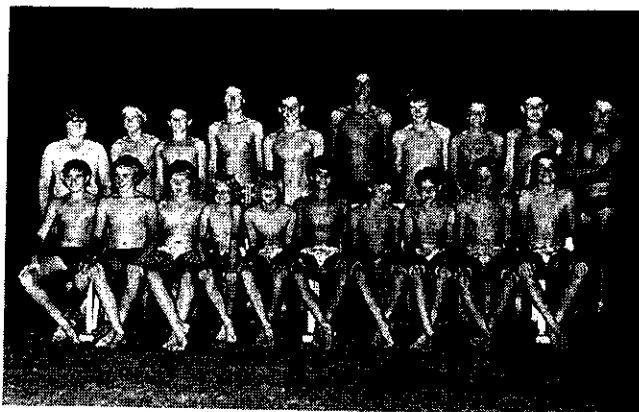
The second meet was the Cooper Cup meet at Maryborough. Our boys had to be content as runners-up as the Maryborough team proved too strong resulting in their winning the Mr. Cooper Cup section and the Inspectors Cup. All the girls, however, retained their winning place in the Mrs. Cooper Cup section and the Williams Cup.

A team of eleven swimmers including Gary Nixon, William Potts, Ian Wright, Bruce Lovett, Stephen Kingston, Scott Evans, Andrea Searle, Christine McDougall, Sue Smith, Ann Loxton and Roxanne Jacobsen travelled to Brisbane for the Q.S.S.S.A. championships.

Special thanks are extended to Mr. Hopf, Mrs. Quarrell and Mr. Stabler for their untiring interest in the swimming. An extra thanks must go to Mr. Stabler for chaperoning a most enjoyable trip to Brisbane.

In conclusion the 1974 swimming team would like to thank the cheer squad for their active support at all times as it was deeply appreciated.

COOPER CUP SWIMMING — BOYS



MANAGERS: Mr. B. Hopf, Mr. P. Stabler. **BACK ROW:** S. Kingston, P. Quivooy, M. Pearson, W. Byrne, G. Nixon (Capt.), R. Quivooy, W. Potts, I. Wright, B. Lovett, R. Pitt. **FRONT ROW:** D. Antrabus, S. Evans, R. Searle, J. Whittle, C. Heaps, G. Shorten, D. Bobbermen, C. Pearson, R. Heron, R. Howard.



A Gatecrasher at the Inter-House Carnival. There are easier ways of entering the pool.

ATHLETICS

— BOYS

Q.S.S.S.A. ATHLETICS

— GIRLS



COACHES: Mr. P. Stabler, Mr. J. McKinley.
BACK ROW: L. Black, S. Grohn, V. Manskie.
FRONT ROW: A. Hetherington, R. Baxter, P. Gordon, D. Marr, K. Smith, P. Atherton.



COACHES: Miss W. Weshe, Miss S. Moore, Mrs. B. Beresford. BACK ROW: J. Wootton, L. Pitt, H. Clarke, M. Kenzler, J. Whittle, S. Downs, J. Whittle. FRONT ROW: K. Gordon, L. Daley, L. Davison, D. Herkess, J. Atherton, S. Plath, J. Plath.

COOPER CUP ATHLETICS



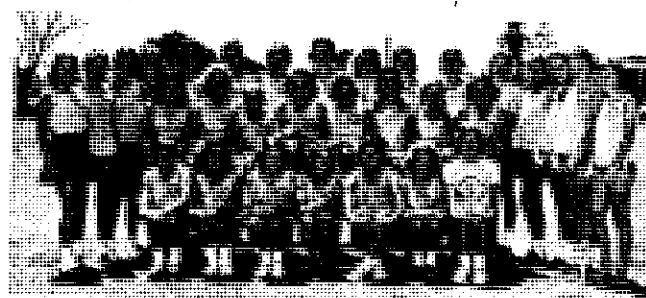
— BOYS

COACHES: Miss S. Moore, Miss W. Weshe, Mrs. B. Beresford. BACK ROW: J. Walsh, C. Riedy, S. Downs, D. Herkess, J. Whittle, L. Davison, M. Clarke, M. Kenzler, H. Clarke (Capt.), L. Pitt, S. Plath, S. Stedman, M. Quaite, K. Cullen, C. Black. MIDDLE ROW: K. Tyson, J. Wootton, L. Pitt, G. Morton, M. Lathouras, L. Shaw, J. Whittle, J. Martin. FRONT ROW: J. Alberts, J. Marshall, J. Atherton, H. Townsend, K. Gordon, L. Daley, J. Plath.

Prior to our major athletics carnival of the year, Cooper Cup, we had three other carnivals; the first was among the local schools on our own oval, the second was the Twilight Meet, with the local and two southern teams competing, and the third was the seven school meet in Gladstone. From these interschool meetings our athletics gained necessary competition and valuable experience.

The local interschool meet was between Kepnock, Isis, Christian Brothers, Convent, North and the Bundy High. This carnival was held on Wednesday, September 11, on an overcast day. The last few events of the day were held in teeming rain.

Outstanding competitor of the day was our own Jane Whittle running out winner in the 100, and 200 metre sprints, the 400 and 800 metre races and also played a part in winning the girls open relay. Also our sprinters deserve praise with Joc



— GIRLS

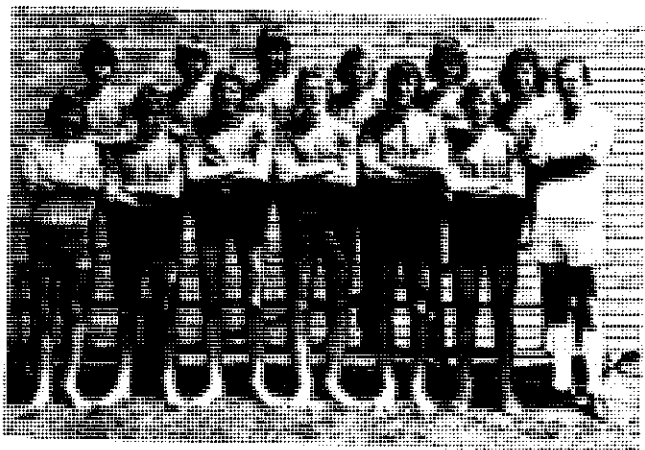
COACHES: Mr. B. Hopf, Mr. J. McKinley, Mr. P. Stabler, Mr. B. Brown, Mr. A. Lee, Mr. G. Kunst, Mr. A. Schuhkraft, Mr. B. Gibb. BACK ROW: T. Chambers, G. Lassia, D. Marr, A. Greenhalgh, R. Modolo, G. Manning, P. Gordon (Capt.), D. Wright, S. Olsen, M. Bent, T. Smith, D. Pitt, R. Baxter, R. Lingwoodock, G. Lennox, J. Thompson. THIRD ROW: A. Hetherington, W. Potts, P. Steindl, K. Smith, B. Klaassen, A. Scotton. SECOND ROW: V. Manskie, M. Young, P. Atherton, G. Johnson, P. Sparks, S. Grohn. FRONT ROW: S. Smith, G. Buckley, D. Anderson, D. Johannesen, S. Livingstone, R. Essex, F. Lowe, R. Hallum, D. Pownell, D. Pahl, L. Black.

Whittle, Kerri Gordon and Jenny Wootton taking out the sprint doubles in their age groups.

Les Black would have been the most outstanding boy competitor of the afternoon with wins in the triple jump and long jump. One event in the afternoon worth mentioning is the boy's U/15, 800 metres in which our three boys took out the first three placings.

Next on our agenda was the Twilight Meet in which our two visiting schools Harristown and Aspley Highs, as well as the local schools, competed. The heats were held on our oval on the Saturday morning with the finals being contested at Drinan Park on the Saturday night. This was a very successful carnival for Bundy High. The aggregate points for the carnival are Convent-Christian Brothers 105, Kepnock-North 171, Harristown 339½, Aspley 531½ and Bundy High the winners with 611 points.

SOCCER



COACH: Mr. B. Inglis. BACK ROW: W. Fulcher, G. Jensen, R. Taylor, R. Redgard, D. Pitt, J. Frith (Capt.). FRONT ROW: P. Yarrow, R. Pickup, D. McCurley, R. Baxter, D. Marr, G. Eisenmenger.

Soccer thought to be on a decline in the school, really lifted its standard of play this season due to the stiff opposition we met locally and in inter-city competitions. This year's Firsts Soccer team was one which was never short of players, except at practice.

In Cooper Cup games we fared slightly better, travelling to Gympie to meet a tall, strong team and were defeated there; the score was 5-4. When Maryborough came to Bundy High they found a youthful, high-spirited team and we defeated them by 3-2.

The Grade 8 and 9 Soccer teams had lead-up matches against Kepnock and North High Schools in which both teams put on a creditable display. Against Salisbury, our youngsters taught the seniors a lesson and won their games convincingly.

On behalf of the teams, I would like to wish all of next year's soccer teams the best of luck. Without the guiding influence of Mr. Inglis, Mr. Baldwin and Mr. McKinley there would have been no teams this year and the heartiest of thanks come from all team members.

JOHN FRITH

VOLLEYBALL



COACH: Mr. D. Kopelke. BACK ROW: S. Latham, K. Hay, K. Tyson. FRONT ROW: L. Schuch, R. Row, G. Johnson.

— BOYS —

After constant training and encouragement by our determined and desperate coach, Mr. Kopelke, the Open Boy's Volleyball team was "sorta" ready for Salisbury (mostly State representatives who knew how to play).

This game created considerable interest from the spectators as the rallies were quite interesting and exciting at times. Maybe, because of our inexperience, we lost 1-3.

We would like to thank the spectators for such support during the game.

But it was not until we met Gympie, that our "real talent" as a team became evident. In all our splendor and courage (that's right — "splendor"), we were determined to have a win against Gympie.

With skilful handling of the ball and accurate setting and spiking, we defeated Gympie 3-1.

All played exceptionally well for what they had learned.

Thanks to our coach, Mr. Kopelke, for trying to teach a totally inexperienced team and putting up with our inconsistency or consistency whichever is appropriate. We would never have done without seeing your great skill and potential as an "A" grade player. (I think).

S. LATHAM (Captain).



COACH: Mrs. S. Quarrell. BACK ROW: Jenny Walsh, Jane Whittle, Leigh Howard. FRONT ROW: Sally Stedman, Julie Geddes (Capt.), Julie Toohey, Sue Downs.

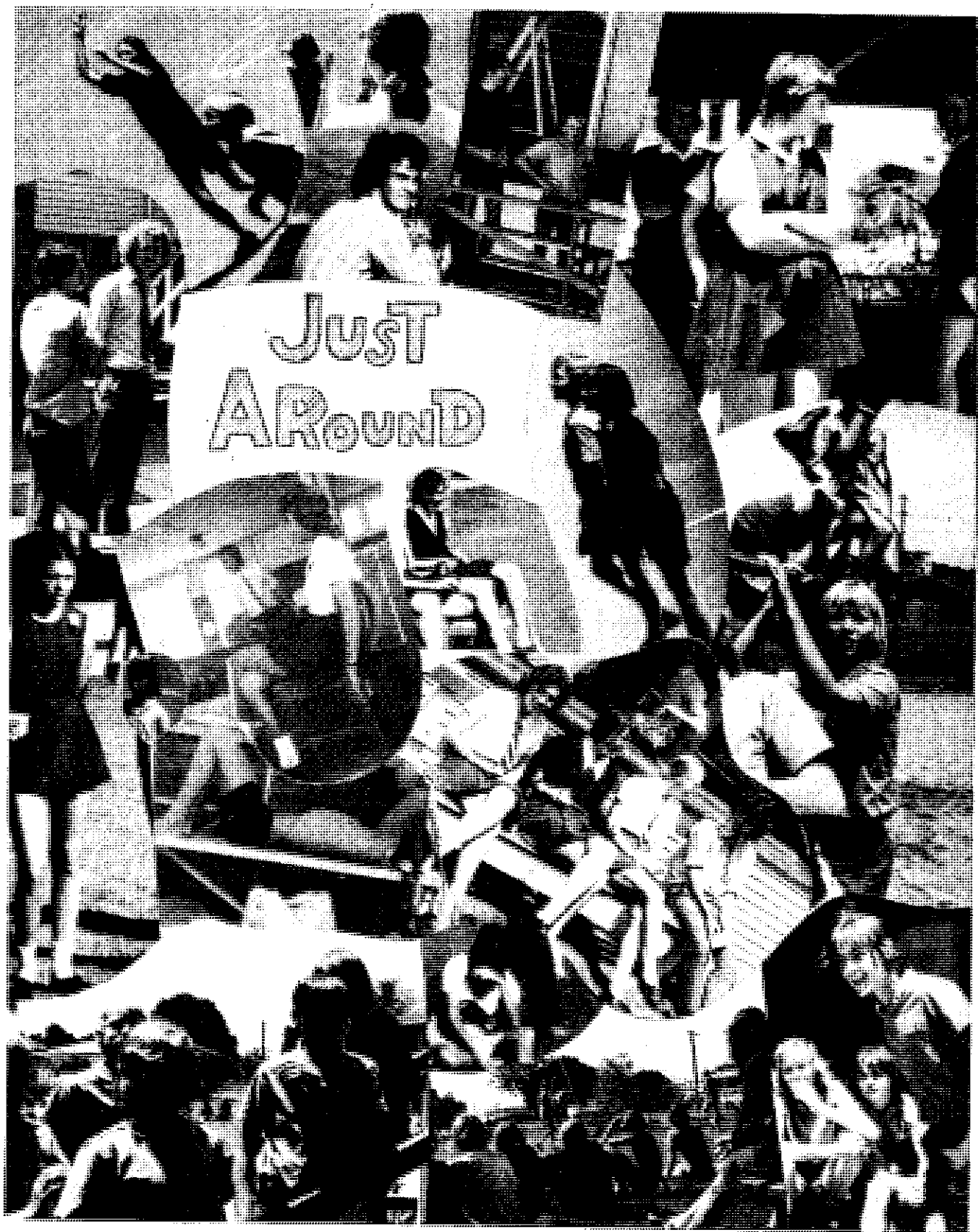
— GIRLS —

1974 proved to be a very successful and outstanding year in achievement for our volleyball teams. For the first time, Bundaberg was represented in the Queensland Secondary School Volleyball Championships held in Brisbane. Although our team was unluckily defeated in the semi-finals, the officials were impressed with the high standard of play and dress shown by our team. Two members of the team Jenny Walsh and Julie Geddes gained State representation.

1974 was the first year Volleyball was counted as a sport in the Cooper Cup series and it was a successful one for our teams with our strong team defeating both Gympie and Maryborough.



KAREN REITHMULLER, 12C



AUTOGRAPHS

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