

9/5
AD ASTRA



BUNDABERG

Putting YOU First . . . Keeps US First!!

A.L. STEWART & CO.

Holden City

BUNDABERG Ph. 72 1666



MERCEDES BENZ

ONE STOP SALES AND SERVICE LEADERS FOR . . .



AND
BEDFORD
TRUCKS

**Holden
The
Great
Way to Move**



7 QUICK-SERVICE BAYS — GENUINE PARTS and ACCESSORIES — AND GMH-TRAINED TECHNICIANS TO CARRY OUT GUARDIAN MAINTENANCE SERVICE — SPRAY PAINTING — PANELBEATING — 24-HOUR TOWING SERVICE — ESSO PETROL AND SNACKBAR



***CHESNEY**

Aero-
Frame

"Sheraton", "Pacemaker 2" and all the new "Vagabond" Caravans . . . annexes . . . refrigerators and all caravan accessories and towing equipment.



Used cars . . . Over 100 Quality Cars to choose from.

Quality Cars — Highest Trades — Fairest Deals — CAGA Finance.

A.L. STEWART & CO.

Holden City

BUNDABERG Ph. 72 1666

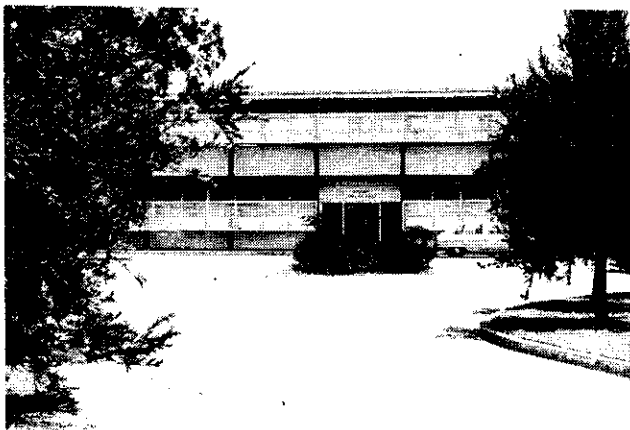
**The
Great
Way to Move**

at the
top of
town

AD ASTRA



**THE ANNUAL MAGAZINE
OF BUNDABERG STATE
HIGH SCHOOL 1975**
Vol. 27



BUNDABERG STATE HIGH SCHOOL

THE HIGH SCHOOL STAFF 1975

Principal: Mr. G. T. Donohue, B.A.

Deputy Principals: Mr. R. W. Pitt, B.Sc., B.Ed.;

Mr. W. H. Donnelly, B.Ed.

Senior Mistress: Miss E. M. Stewart.

Subject Masters:

Commerce: Mr. W. R. Russell, A.F.I.A.

English: Mr. R. Rowe, B.Ed.; Mr. B. J. McDuff, B.A., B.Ed.

Geography: Mr. R. N. Peachey, B.A., Dip.Ed.

History: Mr. P. D. Hamilton, B.A., A.Ed.

Home Economics: Mrs. N. O. B. Higgins, Dip. H.Sc.

Manual Arts: Mr. I. Slack.

Mathematics: Mr. G. E. Mellefont, B.A.; Mr. R. Kirkman, B.Sc.

Modern Languages: Mr. D. T. Mahoney, B.A.

Physical Education: Mr. B. G. W. Hopf, B.A., Dip. Phys. Ed.

Science: Mr. L. G. Kelly, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. Bieske, B.A., B.Sc.

Academic Teachers:

Miss D. A. Abbey, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. A. C. Baldwin, B.Ed.

Miss C. A. Brand.

Mrs. N. B. Burgess, B.A., A.Ed.

Mr. W. E. Byrne, A.Ed.

Mrs. K. E. Damm, M.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. B. Donoghue, M.A., B.A. (Hons.).

Mr. C. J. Duffield, B.Ed., Dip.Ed.

Mr. B. J. Gibb

Miss B. J. Glass, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. B. J. Gregg, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. T. W. Gunter, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. P. F. Haley, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Miss P. B. Hibbert

Mr. B. S. Holtsclaw, B.Sc.

[Mrs. H. M. Holtsclaw, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. B. C. Inglis

Mrs. B. D. Meikle

Mr. D. A. Meikle

Mr. W. A. Murphy, B.A.

Mr. J. D. McGovern, A.Ed.

Mr. J. D. McKinley

Mr. D. M. McLaren

Mr. R. B. Neilsen, B.A.

Mr. W. F. Noble

Mr. H. T. O'Malley, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. P. J. Pearce, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. C. Poulter, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. N. J. Powell

Mr. J. Rea

Mr. M. C. Riedy, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. A. J. Salecich, AQIT (Sc), Dip.Ed.

Mr. A. J. Schuhkraft, Dip.T.

Miss R. E. Sharp, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. L. E. Sheppard

Mr. A. B. Smith, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. P. H. Stabler

Miss S. J. Staunton

Mr. J. E. Stenstrom, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. O. Surman, B.Ed.

Miss M. Swayne, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. R. J. Twiner

Miss J. M. Verrinder

Teacher Librarians:

Mr. C. B. Smith, B.Econ., A.Ed.

Mr. K. A. Young, A.L.A.A.

Commercial:

Mrs. L. E. Benecke

Mrs. L. M. Crosswell

Mrs. K. M. McDuff

Mr. K. J. Pattison, B. Com., A.A.U.Q.,

A.A.S.A. (Prov.) (on leave)

Art:

Miss M. A. Ash, Dip.T.

Mr. J. W. Honeywill

Mr. R. A. McLucas

Mrs. F. I. Sherry, Dip. A & D., ATD.

Miss B. R. Spooner

Manual Arts:

Mr. A. N. A. Bennett

Mr. W. A. Hermann

Mr. A. V. J. Lee (on leave)

Mr. O. N. Mallon

Mr. H. P. Milne

Mr. G. H. Punter

Mr. N. H. Quarrell

Mr. R. J. Stevenson

Mr. D. B. Thomson

Home Economics:

Mrs. C. B. Bowman

Miss B. Christianson, B.A.

Mrs. D. A. Holloway

Miss S. D. Moore, Dip. T.

Mrs. S. W. Reimers

Miss K. Watson, Dip.T.

Mrs. J. J. Williamson, Dip.T.

Miss B. E. Wright

Physical Education:

Miss V. Cowie, Dip.Phys.Ed.

Mr. T. J. Doherty

Mr. R. I. Hanson, B.A. (Phys.Ed.)

Miss M. A. Hooper

Resource Teacher:

Mr. K. M. Murphy, A.Ed.

Supply B Teachers:

Mrs. P. A. Bryant, B.A., Dip.Phys.Ed.

Mrs. Y. D. Vuichoud

Guidance Officer:

Mr. W. R. Marks, B.A., B.Ed.,

Dip. Mus.,

A.Mus.A.,

M.Q.C.A.

Administrative Officer:

Mr. R. J. Tramacchi

Stenographers:

Miss A. C. Fleming

Miss J. M. Hancock

Library Assistants:

Mrs. D. E. Johnson

Mrs. N. Wright

Laboratory Attendants:

Miss H. D. Clarke

Mrs. V. A. Ross, B.App.Sci. (R.T.)

Teacher Aides:

Mrs. W. I. Brighton.

Mrs. J. O. Colwill

Mrs. F. C. Eastgate

Mrs. J. D. Jacobsen

Mrs. M. S. Low

Mrs. J. H. McDougall

Mrs. D. P. Russell

Mr. D. M. Stark

Janitor:

Mr. C. A. Walk

Groundsman:

Mr. T. F. Foley

Cleaners:

Mrs. D. N. Dunn

Mrs. J. E. Gray

Mrs. M. Grills

Mrs. E. M. Guest

Mr. H. R. Havers

Mrs. V. Kiraly

Mrs. P. F. Lee

Mrs. N. V. Murray

Mr. R. H. Porter

Mrs. L. H. Reidy

Mrs. D. E. Rossiter

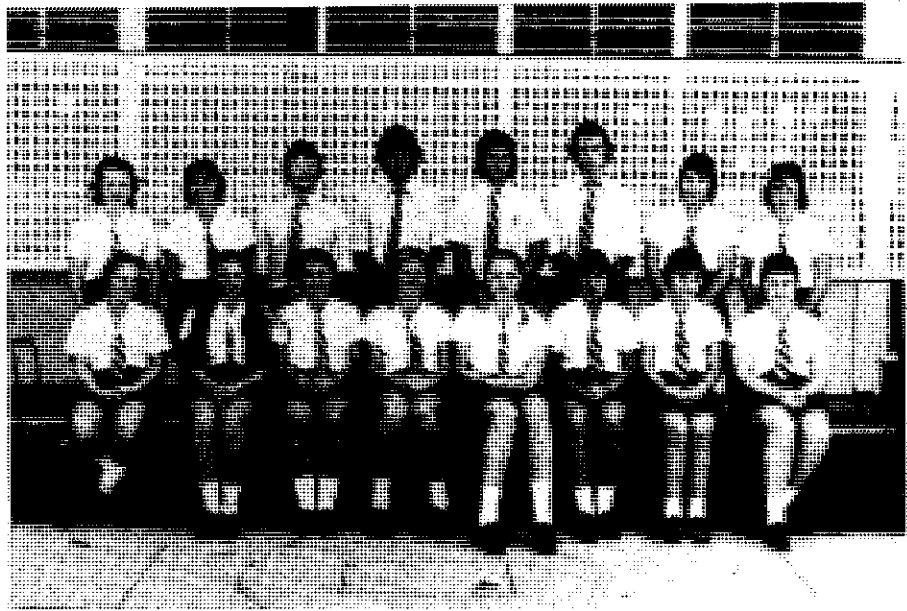
Mrs. M. G. Simpson

Mr. L. L. Steindl

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE, 1975

BACK ROW: Alison Kindt, Ann Loxton, Mark Busby, Mark Plath, Peter Atherton, Peter Sparkes, Mye Wagner, Coral Lobegeier.

FRONT ROW: Denise Foster, Jenny Bartholomew, Debbie Taylor, Mary-Anne Hall, Debra Stebbens, Janelle Morris, Maxine Whittaker, Robyn Noffke.



EDITORIAL

Well, the end of another school year is almost upon us. For some, a successful season. For others, not so. But, whichever way it goes, we do well to remember much depends on our own efforts.

And, so it is with this magazine. Its success could only be attained by enlisting the wholesale support of the student body. After all shouldn't the magazine be a forum of what this school represents — a spokesman, if you like?

Oh, we know you've heard this waffle from the administration sector countless times. But, seriously, why not capture the thought, and act on it?

For those of you sheltering under a cloud of ignorance, take it from us — the rewards of service given voluntarily to others are immense. After all, we all know you don't get anything for nothing. Help others and you earn a right to expect to be helped. Ignore the pleas of others and ... suffer the due consequences.

Now our most sincere thanks must surely go to all those people who contributed to this

magazine whether their work be visible or not. Well, we on the committee do little — those students who take the time to share their efforts are the only ones who can make a magazine, or any literary pool, tick. On your behalf I should like to pass on a sincere thank you too, for the services rendered by, in particular, Mr. Hamilton and also his many assistants, Mr. Stabler, Miss Staunton, Mrs. Crosswell and her typing pool.

In conclusion, let me say —

This is your magazine
So learn 'ere you look,
That all are expected
To add to this book.
You are welcome to quiz it.
The penalty is — next year
Add your own writings,
For others to quiz.

Again, many thanks to all who aided this year, and remember we expect to see your name in print in 1976.

CORAL LOBEGEIER.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

"Ad Astra" is usually a pretty impressive publication. It is tolerably well written, and its compilation reflects great credit on its editorial committee.

But more than that, it is a record of a year's worthwhile endeavours by the school.

In this respect, it is a true reflection of the co-operative spirit within the school, and its quality and interest will always be in proportion to the strength of that spirit.

Man is not an island, said John Donne. He is part of the continent of mankind. What an individual is determines what a community will be.

This does not mean that we should all conform to a pattern. A continent consists of widely differing regions, and regions themselves provide a variety of interesting landscapes. We don't want a monotony of view, however ordered and pretty.

We do, however, need to recognise that we belong together. We have a common purpose: to make for ourselves and each other a community in which we can all express the best that is in us, and in which we can work together in happiness and harmony. Without considering the interests of others, we can't effectively promote our own.

It is evident from this magazine that a great many students and teachers have contributed abundantly and unselfishly to our community projects and have been copiously rewarded by the happiness and satisfaction they have derived from doing so. Others, by their apathy and aloofness, perhaps



PRINCIPAL:
Mr. G. T. Donohue

by their shyness, have denied themselves the benefit of their talents.

Others, again, have been selfish and thoughtless, littering the grounds, carelessly damaging equipment, harassing their fellow students and sometimes their teachers, seldom with any real malice, but in total disregard of the rights of others in the school community.

They are not to be confused with the pitiable few who defy any attempt to help them and set out deliberately to gain notoriety by anti-social behaviour.

These thoughtless students are, however, responsible for most of the irksome rules that restrict the freedom of the more rational students.

The unenthusiastic, the apathetic, and the thoughtless and the disruptive are elements of any community. But Bundy High is not just any community. I like to think of it as a very special one.

The anti-social, I suppose, will always be with us. Let us, however, shed the last of our apathy and thoughtlessness and make ourselves an environment in which it will be a joy to live and work.



DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:
Mr. R. W. Pitt

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:
Mr. W. H. Donnelly

SENIOR MISTRESS:
Miss E. M. Stewart



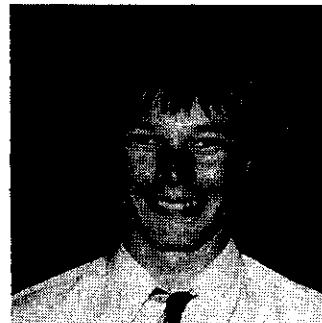
Jenny Walsh.



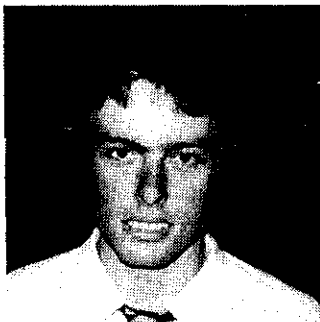
Michelle Pearson



Margaret Clarke



Greg McDiarmid



Greg Johnson



Jane Whittle



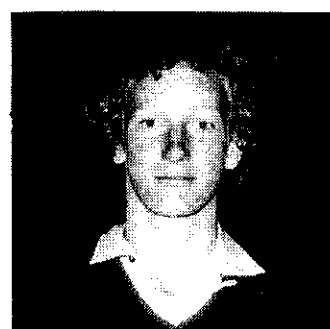
Jill Martin



Carol Quaite

These were the Champions of 1975

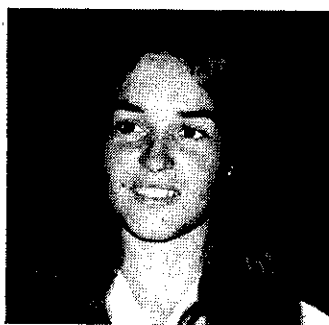
FOR ACHIEVEMENTS SEE PAGE 48



Bruce Morton



Glenda Morton



Susan Downs



Julie Geddes



Peter Gordon

This page sponsored by *BIRCH, CARROL & COYLE LTD.*
Crest Cinema — Entertainment in Air-Conditioned Comfort.

LADIES' AUXILIARY

When some one mentions Ladies Auxiliary, most people think tuck shop, which is true, but it also means such a lot more too.

Besides tuck shop we have our two cent sales, "High Tea" for the students who visit us for the Cooper Cup, our stall at the Oval for the inter-house sports, afternoon tea for the Cadets Passing Out Parade, and our second hand books.

The ladies Auxiliary is involved in all these things and the Ladies Auxiliary is made up of mothers of our students as well as mothers of past students who retain an interest in our school.

The tuck shop, of course, is our main source of revenue and once more it has been a very successful year. To Mrs. Fitzsimon (Norma) who carries the main load of the organising of the tuck shop my grateful thanks. To the mothers who

work so hard to provide the food, etc., to the students and teachers who helped to make them the success they were.

Last, but not least, is the task of our second-hand books. It is a big job, which is handled very efficiently by Mrs. Jacobsen (Joan) and her willing band of helpers. Once more I must say thank you to Joan and the ladies who give up their time and energy to this project.

The Ladies Auxiliary meet on the second Tuesday of each month in the Library at 1.45 p.m., and any ladies who wish to attend will be made welcome.

The ladies look forward to the afternoon which the students arrange for them each year. They can sit back and relax and enjoy the afternoon tea which the students go to so much trouble to prepare. It is very much appreciated by us all.

To all the ladies of the Auxiliary, my vice-presidents, treasurer, and secretary, teachers and students my sincere thanks for your help and support during the last year.

LORNA DAVISON,
President.

Parents & Citizens Association

As I have already been told that very few of you are going to read this, I suppose it could be argued that this shows the good sense of so many in giving it a miss, but for the sake of my shattered ego, I shall claim it will be only the more intelligent and discerning who will read it.

If we accept the latter assumption, then what am I to write for you intelligent few to read? It would be easy enough for to sermonise, but no doubt you have had a fair issue of that already from others better qualified than I am to do so. It is obvious, that as president of the P. & C. Association, I represent the parent point of view, but doubtless this too has been stressed to you on numerous occasions.

When I was your age I am sure that I saw things differently from what I do now. I am sure that I THOUGHT I was right then just as you do, and I am equally sure now, that sometimes I was wrong when I thought I was right. My generation was subjected to the usual homilies about working hard to achieve success, etc., just as you are, and we probably resented the needling. I suppose a lot of it went in one ear and out the other

because, after all, what could oldies be expected to know about things?

However, where this thinking went awry and still does, is that it doesn't take into consideration that the older generation may have gone through very similar situations and problems as yours, and therefore may be well qualified to pass on lessons learned from the experience. Experience is a good teacher, but is not always a very kindly one.

So, to me, it makes sense to soften the blow by learning from those who have already been through it. If it also makes sense to you, you may even conclude that what your parents and teachers tell you isn't all hot air, but is genuinely said to help.

Hopefully having prepared you to accept that not all advice from the previous generation is worthless, I'd like to quote a verse I once read which seems to sum up rather well.

Sitting still and wishing,

Makes no person great;

The good Lord sends the fishing,

But you must dig the bait.

C. H. MAYNE,
President.

This page sponsored by *BUNDABERG & DISTRICT CO-OP SOCIETY*
Shop at the Co-op. Phone 71 2404 (3 lines).

School Captains



REGIONAL FINALIST

Above: Greg Eisenmenger, 12C. Regional Finalist in Lions Youth of the Year Quest.

Left: School Captains — Gary Nixon, Jane Whittle.

IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK

Funny, I've never noticed it before — everything is a bit further than it used to be. It's twice as far from my place to the bus-stop now, and they added a hill I've just noticed. The buses leave sooner too, but I've given up running for them, because they go faster than they used to.

Have you noticed what small print they're using lately? Newspapers especially — I have to squint to make out the words. It's ridiculous, of course, to suggest that a person of my age needs glasses, but it's the only way I can find out what's going on without somebody reading aloud to me — and even that isn't much help, because everybody speaks in such a low voice I can scarcely hear them.

Times certainly are changing. The material in my clothes, I notice, shrinks in different places — like round the waist and round the seat. Shoe laces are so darned short they are next to impossible to reach.

Even the weather is changing. It's getting colder in the winter, and the summers are much hotter than in the good old days. I guess the way they build windows now, makes draughts more severe.

Ran into a friend the other night, and you know, he'd changed so much he didn't recognise me. "You've put on a little weight," he said.

"It's this modern food," I said, "it seems to be so fattening." I got to thinking about him this morning while I was dressing, and about what he'd said — so I looked at my reflection in the mirror.

Seems they don't use the same kind of glass in mirrors any more, do they?

GREG EISENMENGER, 12C.

LIBRARY NOTES

B.H.S. Library — the term conjures up many and varied meanings. To some it spells books and boredom or the last resort for a wet winter lunch. But to many more it is fast becoming the ultimate in what a school library should be — catering for both entertaining reading and research.

1975 has seen many further improvements to the library scene including staff. The increased number of student helpers (50) has relieved the burden on the few and added to student participation in the running of their library. Another first in this field was the appointment of Camron Dyer as a special Library Prefect heading the student helpers.

The three-year-old library now boasts 11,000 books, 250 cassettes and over 100 accompanying slide sets as well as 150 periodicals subscriptions. There was slight increase in daily borrowing with an average of 159 books per day.

Additions to the equipment for student's aid were the study carrels and additional individual cassette players plus slides. Also



In the library 12E do battle with yet another assignment topic.

available at lunch breaks are two Super-eight loop movie projectors and movies at present, majoring on athletic subjects. A movie editor, splicer, camera and projector plus the colour video-cassette recorder and slide copy stand are also a new part of the library's increasingly broadening extent of equipment.

The two group study rooms

have been used throughout the year to house several displays including photo competitions, pottery projects, highlight photographs of school events and a modern language display. As well, the library does provide areas for meetings and seminars by both school and outside bodies.

In general the facilities provided by this library have been invaluable to many students specially for research and extending their education beyond the class room and the absolute necessities.

So then, on behalf of the 40 monitors and eight assistants, I should like to express our gratitude to Mr. Young, Mr. Smith, the various teacher aides who work in the library, for their kind patience and attention in making 1975 overall a very successful year for B.S.H.S. Library.

C. LOBEGEIER.

CHESS CLUB



Lunchtimes in C3 this year have provided many hours of enjoyment for those students who enjoy competitive games.

While numbers were too few to stage a chess tournament, they've been more than enough for those who love chess to practice and perfect their skill.

Besides normal chess, Chinese chess, battle chess, and 3-dimensional chess were also learned and played.

Easily the most popular variation was 4-player chess, and many highly unusual games were played.

The club has also taught many students the basic rules of chess.

With these new converts to the game plus the increasing numbers of people interested in chess, we hope to have a very good tournament next year.

This page sponsored by *JOHN BLACK PTY. LTD.*

Your thoroughly modern school supplier

STUDENT ACTIVITY

DEBATING

The debating team returned from Brisbane defeated but satisfied that we had at least impressed our opinions on the competing teams.

Most students should be aware of the victories we had during the year against Kepnock, Maryborough and Gayndah. The topics were very interesting even if interpretations were varied, and we found the time necessary for preparation well spent.

Debating to some people means arguing a topic in such complicated terms that only the adjudicator may comprehend the meaning.

This naturally enough is not so as debating does widen your outlook on situations where beforehand one could have tended to be one-sided. It creates the situation where one must always be aware of how another person would interpret your argument.



It is appropriate at this moment to thank our advisers in these fields of stepping into the opposition's shoes, Mr. Millar and Mr. Rowe. We think it is understood that without their assistance and help we would not have achieved the success we had.

(L. to R.) Coral Lobegeier, Maxine Whitaker, Cecilia Gannon, Helen Chenery.

Also our thanks are given to the Apex Club for taking care of us in Brisbane and special thanks to the Nundah Apex Club who had care of us as billets.

C. GANNON.

INTERACT CLUB

The annual Interact Conference was held in Caloundra on the 23rd and 24th November, 1974. As yet, there have been no decisions made for this year's conference.

The past year has not been one of the most successful for the club. We began well, but interest had gradually declined, and attendance figures are now very poor.

Our first social event for the year, in a desperate effort to raise money, was a social in the Assembly Hall, on the 4th March. After the social, our bank balance looked the healthiest for quite some time.

A "Male of the Year" Contest was held in conjunction with International Women's Year. Each contestant was required to perform some type of act.

The title of "Male of the Year" was awarded to Owen Dick.

The quest was a fund-raising effort for the Rotary Queen entrant Alicin McLean. The Rotary Fete was held on April 11th and the club helped with a pie and softdrink stall. Alicin was successful in winning the title of Rotary Miss Personality.

A sweet stall was held on July 1st and members collected for the Red Shield appeal on July 13. Another social was

held just after the August vacation with the theme of the 50's and 60's Rock and Roll era.

Although attendance was down, those who did attend reported that a good time was had by all. A small number of boys from the Pierson's Boy's Home also attended.

A lunchtime pool competition is also underway, and it is hoped that this will boost our funds. Students would be charged to watch the competition.

With the officers' year now being the same as the school year, the new board has just been elected and consists of:

PRESIDENT: Glen Manning.

VICE-PRESIDENT: Peter Marles.

SECRETARY: Leigh Shaw.

TREASURER: Ann Loxton.

DIRECTORS: Alison Kindt, Helen Townson, Jenny Poschalk, Marian Drew.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Mr. Donohue and visiting Rotarians for their kind and helpful advice. We hope that the incoming board can again build up the membership and attendance figures and bring back the high standard of the club.

PAST SECRETARY.

This page sponsored by **NOEL WRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHICS**

The modern Candid Camera and Photo Store.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Cameron Crossley, Mark Busby, Peter Sparks,
Mark Plath, Peter Condon.

FRONT ROW: Janet Tuck, Ann Loxton, Roslyn Byrne, Jill
Martin, Janelle Morris.

This year's social committee has experienced a slight change from previous years.

In preceding years the committee comprised wholly grade eleven students, but now we have the voices of Janelle Morris, Peter Condon from Grade 12, Jill Martin, Anne Loxton, Janet Tuck, Peter Sparks, Mark Busby, Mark Plath from Grade 11, Rosslyn Burns, Cam Crossley from Grade 10 and Jackie McKennarley and Alan Surman from Grade 9.

Together we have worked to try to come up with some very enjoyable socials. (At least we

hope so!)

Miss Brand, our ex-social advisor, guide for the first term socials while Mrs. Hig worked with us for the second term socials.

Many thanks to our two very capable M. Mr. Doherty and Mr. Stabler.

We wish members of the Committee in following years the best of success and hope can bring you even better socials than we have

MARK PLAT
Presic

This page sponsored by *QUEENSLAND BOOK DEPOT.*

61 Adelaide Street, Brisbane.

RED CROSS YOUTH

Our Red Cross Youth Group has now been operating for almost four years. We have had many triumphs. For the last three years, we have won the State-wide annual Handcraft Competition and we received shields for so doing. Many thanks to those members who contributed in this year's Handcraft Competition.

Each week, on Wednesday, a fairly small, but interested group of girls meets to plan its activities which always revolve around our three-fold aim — Health, Community Service and International Friendship.

Our efforts in International Friendship this year have included preparing "A.B.C." books and health bags for dispatch to other countries and making a Friendship Album to be sent to a club overseas. We will receive a reply album in due course.

In Community Service, we decided to visit elderly "shut-ins" and we plan to hold a concert at the Pioneer Home before the year ends.

Funds have been raised from record hops, a privilege day, the sale of Red Cross Tickets, guessing how many peas in the jar, and conducting a canteen at the Queensland Schoolboy's Football Carnival held at this school in June this year. We have used this money for cyclone victims and the P.N.G. project (the proceeds go towards helping handicapped children in Papua New Guinea).

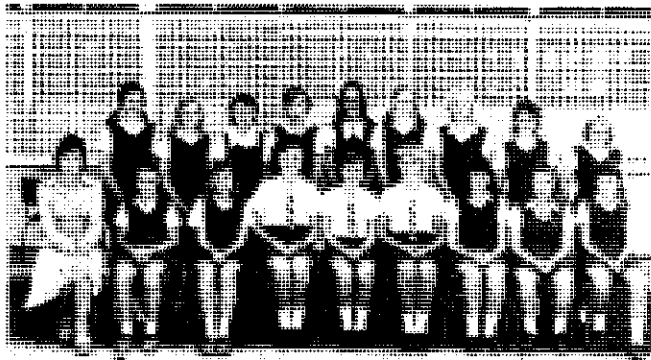
Recently, Kerry Bauer was chosen, along with a boy, to represent Queensland at the National Red Cross Youth Convention in Sydney.

Kerry Bauer (President), Grace Karlsson (Secretary) and Sue Silcox (Treasurer) have enjoyed their positions of office during the year.

Thanks are due to all members who give up their time to attend weekly meetings.

May I also, on behalf of the group, express sincere thanks to our leader, Mrs. McDuff, for her friendship and encouragement at all times.

GRACE KARLSSON,
Secretary.



LEADER: Mrs. K. McDuff.

BACK ROW: Jennifer Kerr, Kathy Goodall, Marilyn Graham, Toni-Maree Walker, Joanne McGowan, Nadene Window, Sandra Karlsson, Alison Gear, Jenny Newman.

FRONT ROW: Estelle Hurley, Bronwyn Hood, Susanne Silcox, Kerry Bauer, Grace Karlsson, Irene Higgins, Wendy Barritt, Anne Leonard.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Susanne Silcox, Mr. Donohue, Kerry Bauer, Grace Karlsson. Taken on Kerry's return to school after representing Queensland at the National Red Cross Youth Conference held in Sydney.

NATIONAL RED CROSS YOUTH CONFERENCE

The conference was held in Sydney at the new South Wales Divisional Headquarters from the 1st-5th September, 1975.

The three days during which the actual conference took place were packed with interesting conversations and most delegates took part in vigorous debates.

The agenda items were very significant to problems of youth today and through the discussion of them, it was discovered just how close the ideas of the divisions and the individuals were.

Some of the points of particular interest concerned badges, administration, finance and especially the image of Red Cross Youth.

We were concerned that most people had the wrong idea about our role and activities, and we discussed ways of creating a new and more "with it" image.

The people at the conference were in favour of having a Red Cross T-Shirt and jeans as our uniform instead of the traditional and rather dowdy grey.

A number of social events were arranged for us by the host division and these were thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

The conference is an ideal way for expressing our views and for making new and lasting friendships. It is in the best interests of youth in general, for the conference to be continued.

KERRY BAUER,
President.

This page sponsored by *STATION NEWSAGENCY.*

For the widest range of Christmas and Greeting Cards and Souvenirs.

SCHOOL CHOIRS



STAFF ADVISORS: Mrs. K. Damm, Miss D. Abbey.
BACK ROW: Murray Baulch, Linda McLucas, Lindell Smith, Vera Beumer, Wendy Heale, Michelle Baulch, Cheryl McCracken, Carolyn Pickering, Nadene Window, Coralie,

Tobin, Grace Karlsson, Jean Fleming, Graham Kraak.
FRONT ROW: Lynette Kraak, Shirley Hill, Sandra Karlsson, Karen McLucas, Suzanne Hill, Deanne Ryan, Bronwyn Nowitzke, Carolyn Black.

GRADE ELEVEN BIOLOGY EXCURSION

DESTINATION: The vast tropical rainforest of seething heat and wild animals PLUS the large lagoon full of crocodiles, groper and lungfish altogether in one package deal — A trip to Smith's Crossing.

AIM: A day off school.

PROCEDURE: Wear comfortable casual clothes and jeer at all those who are staying at school.

Board the bus and listen to the various streams of modern music.

Frolic in the bush, slide down the Slopes, find secluded spots for ministreaks and sunbakes.

CAUTIONS: On the leaflet supplied by teachers (with instructions on information to collect and correlate, which we ended up doing) told of the dangers of irritating bushes, boa-constrictors and cane trucks.

RESULTS: About 100 tired kids, dirty and wet, smiling on the other side of their face — we had an assignment to write up.

CARNARVON TRIP

The trip undertaken in November provided a well-earned rest for about 60 exam weary Grade 11 Students.

Travelling in two "buses," we visited many interesting places including Rockhampton, Moura, the gem fields near Emerald and, finally, the Carnarvon Ranges.

The highlight of the trip was undoubtedly our visit to Carnarvon Ranges, where we were kept busy by Mr. Stabler and Miss Stewart. Many beautiful spots were visited including the Amphitheatre, Cathedral Cave, and, for the mountaineers of the trip, Hell Hole Gorge.

There was plenty of food for everyone, provided, of course, that you beat Bruce Pitt to the waiting line.

All said and done, everyone had a great trip, and joined in very well.

Thanks must go to the teachers involved — Mr. Stabler, Mr. Gunter, Mr. Young, Miss Sommerfeld, and Miss Stewart.

Our thanks must also go to "Yardley's Black Label" which kept us clean and alive through many a hot day.

Good Luck to further trippers!

This page is sponsored by *CENTRAL NEWSAGENCY*.
 For the widest range of Christmas and Greeting Cards and Souvenirs.

PROJECT

"ARCADIA II"

In May (3-14) this year, six students from Bundy High were fortunate enough to partake in Project Arcadia. The object of the exercise, apart from exercise, was to trek through and observe the remote Dawson River Gorge situated within the Lonsome National Park.

The six — Jane Whittle, Coralie Tobin, Evan Bieske, Ian Webb, Peter Grant and I — joined the rest of the party at Mount Gravatt High, and enjoyed the bus trip, meeting other students.

The first two days were spent breaking in (and wearing out) our walking boots, and conquering our fear of abseiling. The second afternoon a large portion of us took a swim in muddy shallow pools (the only water available) and came out dirtier than when we went in.

Some of the local graziers were kind enough to show us some aboriginal paintings and burials. These haven't been seen by many people and were still in their natural state.

Later we divided up the rations and prepared our packs, as we were to carry **everything** on our backs.

The first day of the through walk was a long one, our



Marie strikes a dramatic pose

CONTINUED PAGE 14



Now did you hear the one about the travelling salesman who ?

This page sponsored by *CITY AND COAST BUSES*
With Comfort the Test — Our Charter Buses are Best — 71 4226.

PROJECT "ARCADIA II"

FROM PAGE 13

packs were fully loaded and very heavy and we had a hike of 14 kilometres ahead of us. The following days we hardened, having to live on Rosella dinners, Vita Weet and instant potatoes (never say Proto to an 'Arcadian'). It was keep up or be left behind.

We observed a great variety of native flora and fauna, including scrub turkeys, wallabies, gums and weeping bottle brush. The scenery was magnificent. There are no words which can describe the sheer cliffs, interesting formations and isolated pinacles.

Nights became more lively as we grew used to the continual plodding hour after hour.

After the first few nights we were getting desperate for jokes, some rather hopeless poetry was attempted and some of

the boys even went fishing for the elusive barramundi.

The last day we were all in high spirits but extremely sad as well. We would soon be going our different ways and saying goodbye to newly made friends.

I think we ran the last 11 kilometres, for we covered it in two hours without a break. Our packs were empty of food, but if you weighed the dirt, mud and prickles in our clothes and sleeping bags, it would have added a considerable weight.

On the way home there were several cases of overeating. Food, wonderful food. Everyone who participated in Project Arcadia thoroughly enjoyed it, finding it a unique opportunity and challenge.

Our sincere thanks go to Mr. Peachey who made this all possible by having liaised with Mr. Simson, the Director of the Project.

LOIS HILLAM, 12E.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

SYDNEY TRIP MAY 1975

Under extremely cramped travelling conditions, about 45 Grade 10, 11 and 12 students departed for Sydney, under the expert guidance of bus driver, Greg.

After several days of tiresome travelling (plus a few tiresome nights) we arrived at our destination.

Using mostly public transport we made our way to such fantastic places as the Opera House, Australia Square, Manly, Taronga Park Zoo, Luna Park, and King's Cross.

A full day's shopping was included in Sydney and afterwards, we went to see a film. Numbers were divided among "Tommy," "Towering Inferno" and "Bite the Bullet."

On the way back from Sydney, we visited the Newcastle Steelworks as well as stopping every 1½ hours or so for a certain member of our party to use public facilities.

The highlight of the trip was most probably the last night spent at Redcliffe.

Here, a few rowdy people, not mentioning any names — Chris, Donna, Peter H and Michael! — stayed up all night and serenaded the rest with some rousing tunes.

Our thanks go to Mr. Donnelly, Mrs. Higgins, Mr. Baldwin and Miss Brand who all made the trip well worthwhile.

I.S.C.F. NOTES

I.S.C.F., for those of you who have missed our startling Monday parade notices, stands for the world-wide organisation of Inter-School Christian Fellowship. Our motto: To know Christ and to make Him known: is our aim and the meaning behind all we do.

Frankly, we may be different but what we do have is meaning and purpose, and what everyone desires, a personal problem taken in the person of our living Saviour.

We commenced 1975 with a large number of girls but, unfortunately, very few boys. Attendance during first term was

high but the time slot available for meetings clashed with musical and sporting meetings later on.

Bible studies (a little dry at times), singing and prayer time were our main school activities. In July we were privileged to have a visit from Mr. Drinkall an I.S.C.F. State councillor, who gave a talk on the function of a Christian Fellowship within a school.

Several barbecues were also held during the year.

Perhaps the climax was an area training camp held at

Pialba in July, which was attended by several of our students. All had a great time around the World of our God.

The group functioned this year under the guidance of Miss Ash and Mr. Salecich with several other teachers attending throughout the year.

Our thanks go to Mr. Donohue, Miss Ash, Mr. Salecich, and his wife, plus all those who contributed to making our fellowship what it was and, generally making I.S.C.F. possible in our school.

C. LOBEGER
MR. SALECICH.

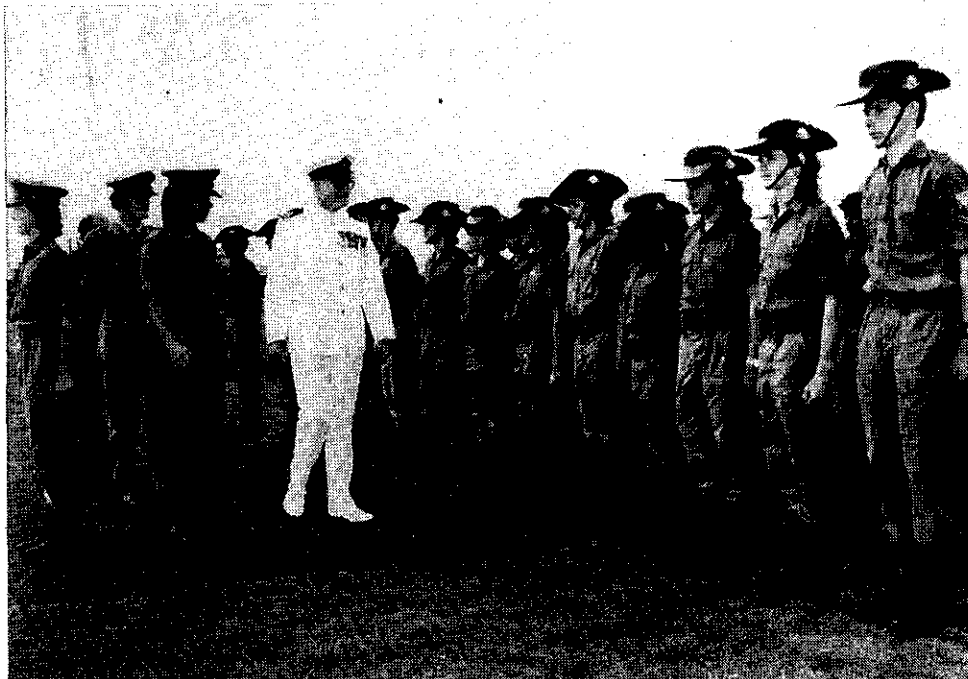
This page sponsored by **OLSEN'S STORE**
The store for the Housewife and the Handyman.

CADETS

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Lieut. Commander
Boreham inspects the
ranks for the last time at
the Passing Out Parade.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★



Is this the final demise of the cadets? Looks like it! This move seemed inevitable when the Government started restricting the amount of money available to the cadet movement early this year.

Despite the lack of finance and stores this year, I am sure all the cadets thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The success of the year rests with our Regular Army instructor WO2 Fred Callander and those school teachers involved with cadets.

The 1975 cadet year started on a bright note with a large enrolment of 106. Four platoons — three first year and one specialist platoon were formed. However, as usual, numbers dropped off towards the end of the year.

Uniforms for the cadets this year were a little late in arriving but eventually showed up.

This event is one of the biggest laughs of the year — watching cadets trying to fit into Army uniforms.

Apparently there were only two sizes in trousers — too big and too small. A kingsized blunder in the boots — one cadet spun around three times before his boots moved.

Tuesday afternoon training included the usual drill and dressing as an added bonus — a rifle shoot. The rifles fired were of .22 calibre. Unfortunately, this year no pre-camp bivouac could be arranged but we did manage to get a field day

at Coonarr Beach. The object of the day was for N.C.O.'s to teach cadets how to prepare meals from a ration pack and a practical exercise for adventure trainees, who managed to get lost over a distance of 100 metres.

The highlight of the cadet year was the ten day annual camp, held at Shoalwater Bay, north of Rocky.

The Army provided us with a hot lunch of our choice at Miriam Vale both ways.

Other items included in the training at camp were floatation exercises, rifle drill, navigation, observation and deduction exercise, camouflage and a compass march.

One day was spent at the range with everybody firing the 7.26mm SLR FIAI rifle and a bonus for senior cadets was the F1 sub-machine gun.

The most enjoyable part of the camp was a four-day bivouac out in the mulga.

Everyone enjoyed themselves thanks to the invaluable assistance given by six of the funniest Regular Army soldiers I've ever encountered. The usual stirs on the bivouac included — cutting tent ropes (as well as mine), a firelight joke-telling session: none of which are publishable, and a giant concert hosted by myself.

This page sponsored by *THE COMMONWEALTH SAVINGS
BANK OF AUSTRALIA*

Get with the Strength — Bank Commonwealth

CADETS



C. U. O. Wilson receives his Commission.

There were no officers of any description within five miles of the place and everyone knew it.

Unfortunately, all this comradeship, leadership and discipline which are incorporated into cadets will be lost. This was borne out in our Passing Out Parade at which great speakers expressed much sympathy and sorrow at the report that the cadets were to be disbanded.

From being in cadets for three years I've learnt some very important facts and ideas that I would never have obtained elsewhere.

It's a pity that young lads in Grade 8 and lower cannot experience the same as I have.

CSM MARK PLATH.



A small token of our appreciation.

TACTICAL GAMES CLUB

Conflict Simulations — Wargames — Historical Chess — call 'em what you will, we've had our best year yet playing these simulations.

The club's membership has doubled since we first started, and the skill displayed has improved markedly as well.

Other changes in the club have resulted from an increasing percentage of senior students involved as well as interest shown in the hobby by girl students.

Tuesday afternoons have found C13 filled with laughter, grief, satisfaction, remorse, hysteria, and joy as some move of their own, or their opponents, has caused utter confusion for all concerned. Players have discovered brilliance they never knew they possessed. They have also reflected upon the ancient adage of "Never underestimate the power of human stupidity."

Wargaming is a satisfying hobby of testing ones' mental skills against an opponent using critical points in history as a background.

Beside the normal enjoyment of a testing, chess-like game,



If only Napoleon had played it our way at Waterloo . . .

players often begin "living" the period, trying to think a tactical problem.

Historical research into what caused the actual battles, as well as what weapons and tactics were used is also part of the hobby.

In addition to the normal, after school and weekend games, the club has set up displays in both the "Bottles and Hobbies Show" and the "Harvest Festival." These displays helped to inform the public as to why wargaming has long been so popular a hobby overseas. Everyone had a great time at these festivals and we were able to get in several new members as well.

Club members also tried to be of extra service to the school by giving a series of talks and displays to selected Grade 8 history classes on famous battles and the "Art of War" at the time studied. Both the members and the classes enjoyed these, and we hope to be of more service to the school in the coming year.

This page sponsored by *V. E. MARTIN PTY. LTD.*
General Printers and Suppliers of all School Stationery Requirements.

FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Bundaberg State High School triumphed again on October 21st and 22nd with two very successful performances of "Finians Rainbow."

Many months of hard work had gone into the production. Night rehearsals became frequent as opening night approached. But this effort on the part of 40 members of the chorus, the director, choreographer, musicians and many helpers was well worth it.

The producer and director Miss Abbey helped in many ways to make this musical a success and at times must have regretted assuming the responsibility for the production.

The work of the choreographer Miss Verrinder was obvious and most certainly appreciated by all.

The 16 lead roles were taken by Greg Toohey, Carolyn Pickering, Neil Green, Trevor Green, Tony Cartmel, Bradley Smith, Camron Dyer, Kathy Logan, Lilian Dove, Debbie Jamieson, Wendy Heale, Stephanie Smith, Michele Baulch, Graham Kraak, and Murray Baulch.

The 23 members of the chorus came from all grades with a TERRIBLE EXCESS of males. Carolyn Black, Ian Webb, Roger Collins, and Ross Hay provided musical accompaniment on the piano, organ, piano accordion and drums respectively.

The actual performances were very amusing and not only for the audience. Tony was not the calmest of senators when he could not locate his make-up artist between scenes. Props seemed terribly elusive. Moustaches seemed intended to fall off. Buzz's OMO whites were in constant danger of being slighted with so many "negroes" around.

The set was designed and constructed by the Manual Training and Art Departments. Many thanks to Mrs. Sherry, Mr. McLucas and Mr. Slack for their help.

Mrs. Higgins was an invaluable organiser of the costume department.

The lighting and audio-visual effects achieved by Mr. Byrne, Mr. Smith, Mr. Meikle and students were an achievement in themselves.

The work of Mr. Gibb, Mr. Duffield and Miss Stewart in the props department and Mr. Donohue and his willing helpers with make-up was greatly appreciated.

The cast would like to express their gratitude to everyone who was involved in producing this year's musical.



Farmer Green catches an interloper in his pear tree.



Does Greg REALLY own that Honda 50 illegally parked outside?



Seems as if Ben Hall has his locations mixed up somehow.

CANDID CAPTION

ANYONE FOR
A POSE?



DR. VAN METER
I PRESUME



PART I.
WHO'S THIS—
KING
KONG.



THE FRENCH

ARR- AMH



DID YOU FIND
IT, PELLAS?

LACK OF
SEATS??



ACADEMIC SUCCESS 1975

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

Jane Whittle

Jane Whittle

Carolyn Black

Jean Fleming

Catharina Schouwman

Lynne Grotherr

Kerry Bauer

Janet McDougall

Jane Whittle

Peter Leonard

Jane Whittle

Jane Whittle

Jane Whittle

Jane Whittle

Therese Steen

Sue Gollschewsky

Kathryn McGibbon

Joanne Kennedy

Heather Morgan

Geoffrey Pratt

GRADE 11

Grade Prize for Top Student

English

French

German

Ancient History

Economics

Geography

Modern History

Mathematics I

Mathematics II

Biology

Chemistry

Physics

Earth Science

Art

Accounting

Home Management

Geometrical Drawing and
Perspective

Jill Martin

Jill Martin

Jocelyn Alberts

Carolyn Pickering

Margaret Pitt

Jane Zande

Jocelyn Whittle

Jocelyn Whittle

Peter Davis

Peter Atherton

Jill Martin

Jill Martin

Peter Atherton

Leigh Shaw

Glenda Morton

Elizabeth Harrison

Leigh Shaw

Alison Kindt

Ian Larsen

GRADE 10

English

Foreign Languages

Geography

History

Citizenship for Commercial
and Technical II
courses

Mathematics

Science

Art

Commerce

Homecraft

Technical Drawing

Industrial

Vera Beumer

Vera Beumer

Andrew Whittle

Andrew Whittle

Raymond Phillips

Vera Beumer

John Eisenmenger

Le-Anne Davison

Shirley Hill

Nadine Window

Lindsay Cameron

Francis Spiteri



Dux of the School: Jane Whittle

CLASS PRIZES:

10A1 Vera Beumer, Karyn Stephenson. 10A2 Jeffrey Searle, Cameron Crossley. 10B1D John Eisenmenger, Alan Kingston. 10B2 David Draney, Lindsay Cameron. 10B3 Mark Loveday, Trevor Silcox. 10B4 Raymond Phillips, Stephen Challen. 10B5 Gary Leather, Tarcisio Franz. 10B6 Dennis Uccisella, Alan Smith. 10B7C6 Debra Davies, Cathy Smith. 10C1 Shirley Hill, Judith Greenhalgh. 10C2 Joanne Pollitt, Jennifer Wootton. 10C3X Gail Bailey, Brenda Coleman. 10C3Y Debra Parker, Kim Kleinschmidt. 10C4 Joanne McGowan, Jennifer McMurtrie. 10C5 Nadene Window, Julie Scott.

GRADE 9

GERMAN PRIZE (West German Consulate)

Anne Lovett

CLASS PRIZES:

9A1 John Whittle, Alan Surman. 9A2 Anne Davis, Jane Harrison. 9A3 Roslyn Ruback, Cameron Charlton. 9B1 David Pahl, Colin Crosswell. 9B2 Ross Essex, David Johannesen. 9B3 Warren Schulte, Kevin Pitt. 9B4 Stephen Chapman, Steven Draheim. 9B5C6 Cheryl Steet, Laurelle Heilbronn. 9C1 Rosemary Chalk, Donna Hohnke. 9C2 Maree Mooney, Julie Wilson. 9C3 Bronwyn Appo, Fay Curtis. 9C4 Susan Aldridge, Debbie Hoy. 9C5 Leanne Denton, Elinore Priebe.

GRADE 8

MATHEMATICS (Arch Dixon Memorial Prize).

Suzanne Hill

CLASS PRIZES:

8A Steven Phillips, Marilyn Wood. 8B Stephen Uebel, Anthony Taylor. 8C Kym Ward, Lynette Schmidt. 8D Loretta Maughan, Raymond Burton. 8E Heather Neubauer, Karen Medaris. 8F Jacqueline Fritsch, Kerry Inglis. 8G Suzanne Hill, Bronwyn Nowitzke. 8H Robyn Davis, Diana Byrne. 8J Meryl Dinsey, Carol Myler. 8K Jillian Tuck, Vicki Collins. 8L Anthony Kernke, Peter Ford.

This page sponsored by *CAVANAGH'S BAG STORE.*

Brief Cases, School Cases, and all Your School Needs.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

1974 SENIORS

KEN TYSON Apprentice fitter and turner Bingera Mill
ANNETTE HILL Electrical engineering Q.I.T.
JANNENE KRAAK Trainee engineering Q.I.T.
ALICE PLATH Governess on property near Hughenden
DEBBIE HILLCOAT Medicine U. of Q.
NARELLE SMITH Medicine U. of Q.
LYN CLAREY Physiotherapy U. of Q.
FIONA DAVIES Qld. Conservatorium of Music
KAREN BERGHOFER Trainee teacher D.D.I.A.E.
BRUCE TREE Apprentice fitter and turner Qunaba
GLEN BRASCH Apprentice fitter and turner Qunaba
CATHY McCULLOCH Trainee teacher C.I.A.E.
SHARON LOVETT Trainee teacher C.I.A.E.
BEV FORSE Trainee teacher C.I.A.E.
LISA PATAMISE Trainee nurse Bundaberg
DEBORAH PICKERING Qld. Conservatorium of Music

1973 SENIORS

KERRI BURNS 1st year Qld. College of Art
CHRIS PAIN 2nd year Electrical Engineering D.D.I.A.E.
GARY AMOS 2nd year Hydrographer, Water Supply Commission
JOHN LOXTON 2nd year Civil Engineering D.D.I.A.E.
JANETTE RYBKA 2nd year Arts U. of Q.
PAM McLEAN Trainee demonstrator Wide Bay Electricity Board

1972 SENIORS

HELEN BURNS 3rd year nursing Rockhampton
WAYNE BUCHBACH Bank officer Beaudesert
JOHN GREENHALGH 3rd year Pharmacy U. of Q.
KEVIN KRAAK 3rd year apprentice Aircraft Maintenance Engineer

MEREWYN PAIN Final year education C.I.A.E.
RUTH LOXTON (nee Sugden) 2nd year Occupational Therapy U. of Q.
ROD LENNOX final year P.E. teacher Kelvin Grove T.C.
ROBYN DAVIES Qld. Conservatorium of Music

1971 seniors

KATHY SULLIVAN B.A. Dip. Ed. from U. of Q.
THERESE CHAMBERS B. Com. Dip. Ed. from U. of Q.
ROBYN BRADLEY B. Com. Dip. Ed. from U. of Q.
BRUCE LOXTON 4th year Hons. Mech. Engineering U. of Q.
JOHN EASTGATE Lieutenant Royal Aust. Engineering Corps
ROD STUDHOLME Graduates from R.M.C. Duntroon 1973

1970 SENIORS

GEOFF SMALL Teacher, North Bundaberg State School
DENNIS LENNOX 5th year Medicine U. of Q.
MARIE SMALL (nee Cope) Teacher, Central State School, Bundaberg

1968 SENIORS

MALCOLM COPE B.A. (Hons.) LL.B. Senior tutor in law at U. of Q.

1967 SENIORS

ROSS EASTGATE Captain, Royal Australian Signals Corps
KEN CHURCHWARD Medical officer, Brisbane General Hospital

1966 SENIOR

LAURIE RUSSELL Medical officer, Perth — specialist studies

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

A new venture, one sure to gain in popularity with the years, has been inaugurated by the Department of Education and principal of the B.H.S.

Already the school orchestra has been practising for four months and our first public appearance at Speech Night was an assured success.

Of course, as with all new ideas, troubles are inevitable but with the help and concern of teachers and education officials the shadow of an orchestra has now materialized into substance.

Time, patience, hard work and love are all integral ingredients in the formation of an orchestra and it is because our tutors Mr. Geoff Walden, Miss Bernadette Halpin, Miss Eileen Garrahy and Mr. Dave Reynolds have possessed these that the members have so enjoyed playing.

Also our thanks to Mr. Donohue and Miss Stewart whose help has been invaluable in ironing



A pause for reflection.

out our few major and many minor problems.

In conclusion we shall leave you with the words of Shakespeare who so aptly summarized our feelings.

"If music be the food of love, play on."

CECILIA GANNON, HELEN CHENERY

This page sponsored by *BILL PEARSON'S OLYMPIC SWIMMING POOL*

Learn to Swim — It can Save a Life.

CLASS PHOTOS



12A: Class teacher:
Mr. W. Noble. Class
captain: Leigh
Howard.



12B: Class teacher:
Mr. R. Kirkham.
Class captain:
Cheryl Fulcher.



12C: Class teacher:
Mr. P. Hamilton.
Class captain:
Laurie Schuch.



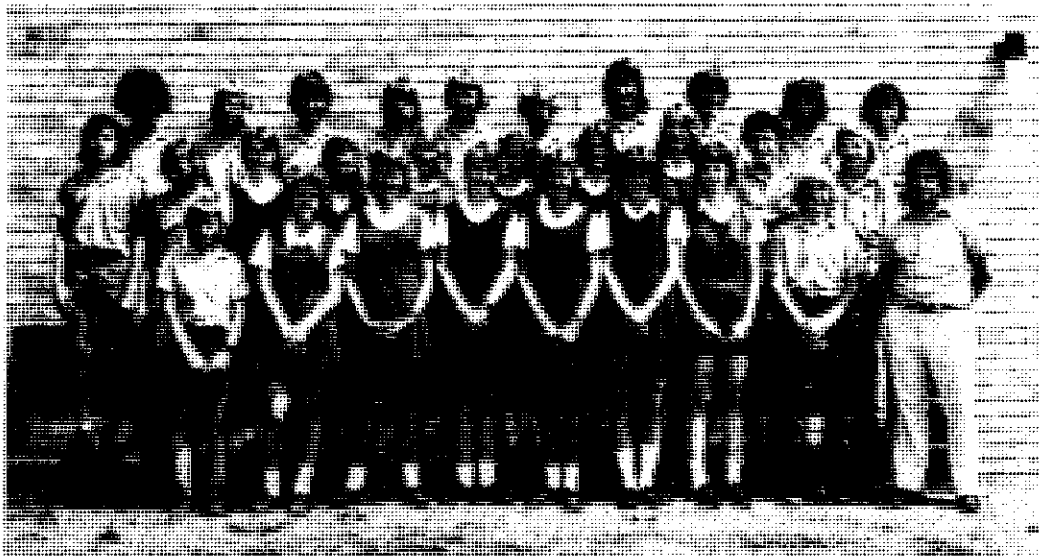
12D: Class teacher
Mr. W. Murphy
Class captian
Sarah Menso.



12E: Class teacher:
Miss R. Sharp.
Class captain:
Joanne Emery.



12F: Class teacher
Mr. C. Duffield
Class captain: Jen
ny Bartholomew.



10A1: Class
teacher: Mr. D.
Mahoney. Class
captain: Bruce
Dixon.



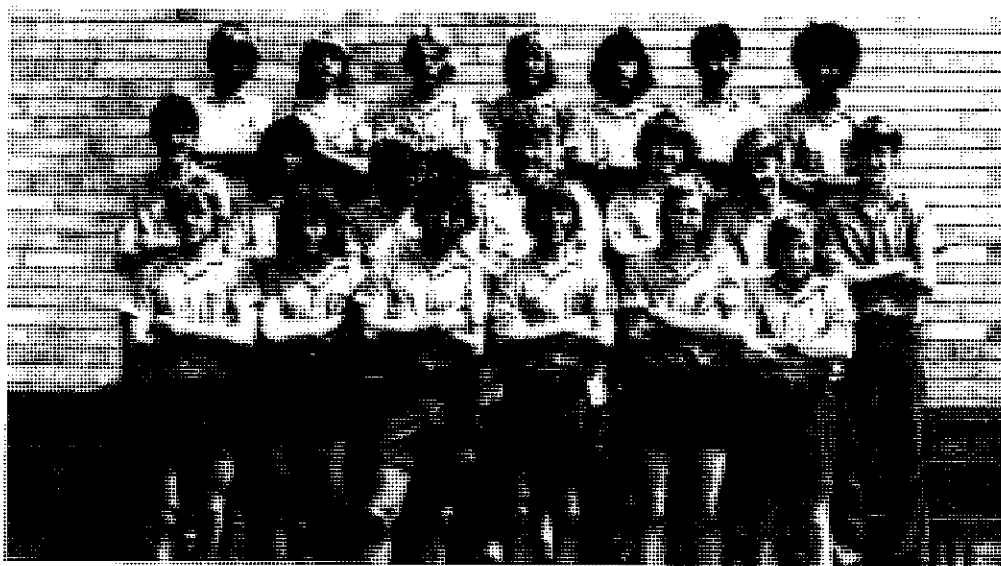
10A2: Class
teacher: Miss C.
Brand. Class cap-
tain: Peter Quivooy.



10B7C6: Class
teachers: Mr. P.
Stabler, Miss M.
Ash. Class captain:
Paul Stockwell.



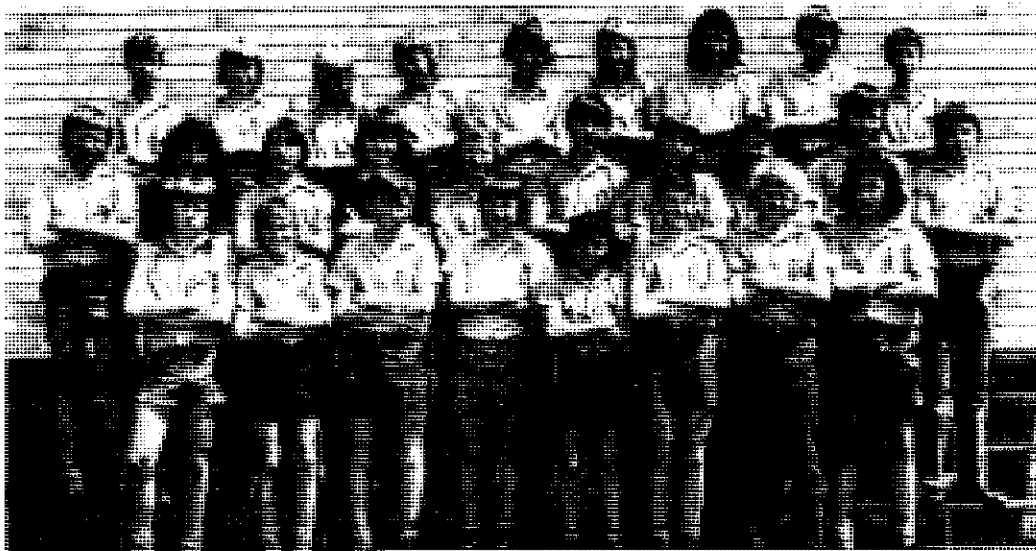
10B4: Class
Teacher: Mr. F
Inglis. Class Ca-
tain: Ray Phillips.



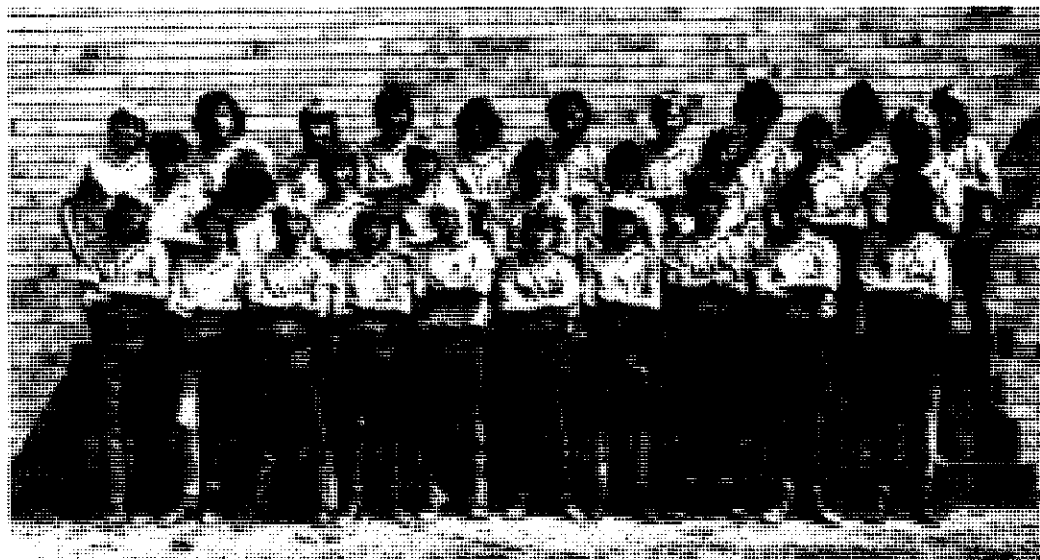
10B5: Class
Teacher: Mrs. N.
Powell. Class Cap-
tain: Ashley Hether-
ington.



10B6: Class
teacher: Mr. B.
Neilson. Class Cap-
tain: Dan Tanner.



10B3: Class teacher: Mr. B. McDuff. Class Captain: Trevor Silcox.



10B2: Class Teacher: Mr. A. Schuhkraft. Class Captain: Michael Sbrizzi.



10B1D: Class teacher: Mr. J. McGovern. Class Captain: Ricky Moisel.



10C3X: Class
Teacher: Mrs. L.
Crosswell. Class
Captain: Noelene
Helmuth.



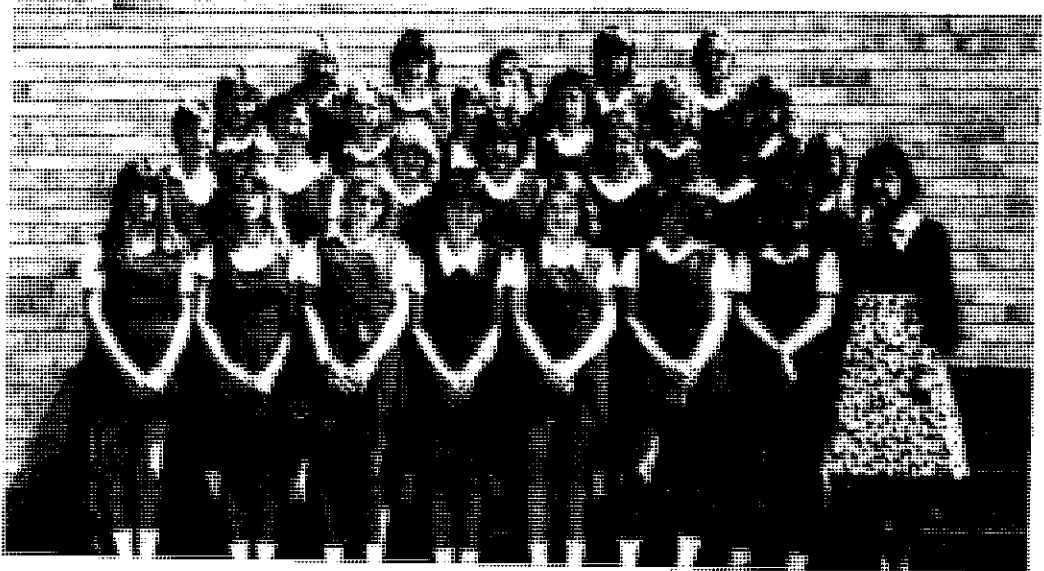
10C4: Class
teacher: Mr. W.
Russell. Class Cap-
tain: Joanne
McGown.



10C5: Class
Teacher: Mrs.
Benecke. Class
Captain: Andrea
Wood.



10C3Y: Class
Teacher: Mr. P.
Haley. Class Cap-
tain: Chris Johnson.



10C2: Class
Teacher: Mrs. N.
Burgess. Class Cap-
tain: Salle Steele.



10C1: Class
teacher: Mrs. K.
McDuff. Class Cap-
tain: Kay Stuckey.



STUDENT INSPIRATIONAL WORK

THE NORMAN GUNSTON SHOW

Norman Gunston — multi-media personality and in-depth interviewer. Who else would try to get Mohammed Ali to "kiss and make up" with Joe Frazier? Who else, after commenting that many of John Denver's songs were about nature, would ask if he got his inspiration from living in a home unit? Who but Norman Gunston would have the effrontery to frequently refer to his viewers as cretins and morons?

The Norman Gunston Show is screened by the A.B.C. on Monday nights at 8.30. The programme has many critics but many followers, some of them ardent fans of "Wollongong's Son." What the viewer must realise about the Norman Gunston Show is that Norman is *meant* to be a blundering inept idiot, and if one is expecting a smooth polished comedian, one is going to be disappointed.

I believe it is because many people don't realise the point behind the show that they criticise and rubbish it. It is Norman's very ineptitude and ridiculous comments that give the show its brilliance.

Some reviewers have expressed the idea that the programme aims to "send up" tonight shows in general. And to some extent I agree with them. I am sure that more than one tonight show compere or "anchor man" have been some of the characteristics of their styles embarrassingly reflected in Norman Gunston.

Gary McDonald, the actor who portrays Norman, and the man responsible for the creation of the character, has great acting ability and superb comedy timing.

There is no doubt that Norman Gunston is fast becoming as real a person as Dame Edna Everage, and Gary McDonald is becoming as accomplished a comedy actor as Barry Humphries. He is able to transform himself completely into the character, complete with razor nicks and the elegant Gunston garb — crumpled ill-fitting blue dinner jacket and baggy trousers.

The show usually opens with a few bright comments from Norman like, "I'm so excited I had to cut out liquids all day."

Norman usually has two "talking guests" and one or two Skyhooks, Winifred Atwell and Peter Allen.

There are also interviews recorded while Norman was in Hollywood on his recent overseas trip. His interviewees have included Ray Charles, Telly Savalas, Edward Woodward and Mohammed Ali. He asks probing questions such as "How much are the salad sandwiches at your TV studio's canteen?" Many of these interviews are extremely funny, especially if the subject "plays along" with Norman.

Another segment on the show is Norman's Dreamtime. He has explained such mysteries as "why underpants ride up" and "why the orange juice on the counter keeps getting squished around."

His new series has a segment entitled "Spaceship Southern Hemisphere incorporating Consumer Straight Talk." its aim is to aid the consumer with helpful hints.

Norman has introduced to his viewers such conveniences as the bullworker coffee table (for overweight people

who like coffee) and the Junior Jaws Kitchen Tidy (to Junior's instincts for violence and to train him not to litter).

Another new segment is the "Checkout Chick epitome of all that is bad in soap operas. It stars Austral symbols such as Abigail, Candy Raymond, and Judy Lyn

Norman believes his serial has everything — violence, romance and melodrama. Just three minutes centrated viewing is more than enough to keep the satisfied until next week.

Norman's "Slice of the Good Life" segment is with a \$40,000 prize.

Norman stressed on Monday, 20th October, that A.B.C. had had no negotiations with Mr. Khemlani a \$40,000 was not loan money. He also said that the qu the previous week were too hard, and no one wh watching television in the first place could be expect answer them. So he was now introducing new "Moron - ple Slice of the Good Mystery Chest."

Norman ends the show with a song, accomp himself on his harmonica.

On the first show of his new series, on 6th O Norman Gunston stunned the music world with his rendi "Pinball Wizard," performed with appropriate action hand gestures.

In my opinion, the Norman Gunston Show is brill can see, though, that the show may not appeal to everyo pending on the type of sense of humour they have.

One survey has indicated that a large part of No. audience comprises senior secondary school and Uni students. This could reflect a change in the Australian i humour.

I think that there could be another factor besides McDonald's brilliance in the success of the show — or does not reflect too favourably on the Australian public.

Could we perhaps watch the Norman Gunston because we enjoy laughing at someone less fortunat ourselves?

FOR GIRLS ONLY

At the beginning of last year I decided that I would take tech. drawing as one of my grade nine subjects.

At first my parents didn't approve of the idea as the never heard of a girl doing this before.

However after an interview with the guidance office was in favour of the idea, they gave their permission.

At first, I was the only girl in the class but, after weeks at school, our class and two other classes were and then divided.

Tech. drawing is rather different from what I expecte be, and a little hard to grasp, at first, but is interesting you begin to understand.

I would strongly recommend it to other girls who like a different but interesting subject as part of their cou

Grade nine girls ALREADY doing so would probably also!

JENNY TREBBIN

THE DRUNKEN DRAGON

The familiar torturing period of consciousness returns and with it the utter loneliness and aimlessness of a drunkard's day. The suit he wore the day he deserted his family still clung to his feeble frame like a tattered label to an old bottle. His name had faded away too — even from his own mind. A knotted, dirty mass of brown hair drooped over his head and down onto his wrinkled face.

His glassy eyes stare reluctantly, unseeing at a bright blue sky. These were intelligent, deeply thoughtful eyes which has stared at the beckoning neck of a bottle for too long and had relented to its overpowering temptation too many times. The sad mouth, drooping at the corners and firmly shut as if protecting itself against the consumption of more fiery liquid. His whole face conveys a feeling of hopelessness, desolation and waste.

Why? Is he a victim of himself or society? He is past caring. Are we? The weight he carried — which left his shoulders drooping — was too heavy. Did we place it there? Have we driven a man into a state of almost ceaseless stupor?

The scattered remnants of memories are his only consolation in these wakeful hours. His youthful years — he was a good athlete, never did well at school, quite a handsome young man he was. The expression on his face remained as if carved into the wrinkles. Those first few happy, carefree years of marriage — his own corner shop, good business too. A smile played on his lips but faded as though afraid to appear on such a sombre mouth. Then, failure, poverty, shame, fear to live on aware of constant disappointment, alcohol. Tears rolled from his already watery eyes and onto his cheeks, leaving a shiny trail of fading memories behind them.

And old man, past asking for help which he knows cannot be given — a man waiting to die. There is no reason to continue to take each torturing breath — only the next drink. His identity as a useful human being has been drowned in the past. However, not everything about him has drowned. He is still a living person who has a right to that life even if he does not want it.

He needs that next drink even if it is his last. Perhaps we cannot help but we must care. We cannot stand by knowing that his is going to die and not feel something for that loss of a human life. We could let him die comfortably, not expecting thanks for our gesture because none will be given, but knowing in our own hearts that we cared for someone who had no one to care.

KARYN STEPHENSON, 10A1

CHANGING TIMES

As new arrivals in this town our Dad has gone and got himself a job, the first in 20 years. We are better off now than we were, so we kinda thort we'd get us a little fixing up.

We sent to a local store for one of them noo fangled things they call a barroom yer hear about. They sent out a chap called a plumber and he licked 'er into shape. On one side of the room is a big long thing, like them darned pigs drink outa when he was on the farm, only we gits in this and washes all over.

On the other side of the room there's a little white thing called a sink and it is fer little washing such as yer face and 'ands.

Over in the other corner, we got somethink there. It's a little contraption yer put one foot in and wash it clean. Then yer git clean fresh water for the other foot.

They gave us two lids with the thing and as we ain't had no use fo them in the barroom, se we're usin' one for a bred bord and as the other one had a hole in it we took it and framed Granpa's pitcher.

We wish to thank the firm for everything. They are awful nice people, so genrus they gave us a big roller of writin' paper with it.

"BUSHIE," 12C.

THE WET SEASON

The wet season's at hand,
Raincoats, galoshes and umbrellas in stands,
No glimpse of the sun.
Until the wet season's done;
The ear-splitting rumble of thunder all around
Mud and puddles all over the ground.
Rain drenched feelings
And very few dealings
For the sky is just a grey mist,
And the air is foggy
Crackling flashes across the sky
Rivers of rain come spraying down
For its coming from somewhere up high.
Children merrily playing indoors

IT'S THE TIME OF THE YEAR WHEN . . .

THE WET SEASON'S

HERE.

TANYA EVANS, 9C2

THE DESK

The desk top was a patchwork of different colours when the varnish had been sanded away. Small patches of ink further marked the desk.

Being over a metre in height, the desk looked like a spider with long spindly legs. Almost six inches below the desk top was a small rack, which bare the marks of school children's frustration.

Having been built for practicality, the desk was not a very beautiful furnishing. It resembled a flat topped face, when viewed from the front. The small white numbers were like eyes while a stroke served as a nose.

The numerous struts on the desk showed it was built to take a bashing. Rounded corners on the flat top were perhaps the only artistic styling present on the object. Every piece of wood went at right angles to the pieces near it. This gave the whole furnishing the look of a fortified box.

Numerous black holes all over the desk showed that some enterprising young school student had removed the putty covering the heads of the nails.

Written on the side of the desk was a rather vulgar farewell message which appeared at the end of the school year.

A. WHITTLE, 10A.

FIRE!

The smoke billowed upwards as the flames raced and leapt over the previously green parkland leaving a trail of blackened wasteland behind. Reds, oranges and yellows danced greedily over the trees proving to the disheartened refugees that fire was indeed man's greatest enemy.

The flames like a huge being, devoured all the plants and animals in its path, animals large and small who had no chance of escape.

Some ran with the hope of reaching safety, others covered in the trees until the flames flooded their homes.

It seemed so wrong that what took so long to be created could be destroyed in a matter of minutes.

ANNE DAVIS

This page sponsored by **BUNDABERG BOTTLERS PTY. LTD.**

After school satisfy your thirst with **Salters.**

THE ARKSTONE

I awoke in the dimness which signifies the break of day and peered out from the warm, small tent on to the dripping, foggy vale which vanished westward in the soon-to-be-broken darkness.

The air was still. Nothing moved save the momentary shaking of a parrot in the trees above. The other three in the tent stirred, murmured in their restless dreams.

As I shook off the lightly damping cold, Sol broke through the early morning fog and in the resulting flood of light, a glimmer of movement caught my eye. The night beasts were hurrying to their caves on the ridge above our encampment.

We were always unsure of whose service the night beasts were in. Van said that they were independent of any man or manling while Hin claimed Aza the Great had trained them 400 years ago and his direct descendants were the only masters they would have. Kyn, the fourth member of our small party expressed little thought on them, save that we were safest away from them.

Now my fellow companions arose with great haste for they were anxious to be moving further down the valley.

The tent, built light and compact, became the property of Kyn. While I carried the eating utensils and large cooking pot.

We seldom stopped and, as the day wore on, our party reached the wide Ur River. Here the camp was set for the quickly coming night.

In the darkness noises and fear are gently magnified. As I kept watch, the night was filled with many slitherings and heavy footsteps. Time was a turtle on that last night: a slow and noisy beast, ruling all.

Again I watched the sun arise and my companions stir. Again we packed our equipment hastily and walked swiftly without respite for Chemorning.

At noon, Van called a halt. We had just crested a hill round which the river flowed a willow-covered meander. I looked to the west and saw in the far distance a black army marching towards us. An occasional flash told us they carried arms of steel. We were at their mercy save for 40 leagues and even that distance was swiftly decreasing.

We headed onward. Every hour became precious: our futures were in the hands of Fate. Southward we pressed, following the stream and hoping against hope that the black army would divert from its course.

The plain was becoming flatter now, covered with a thick, brown grass. Kyn, the most nervous of our party, broke into a run and we followed suit searching desperately ahead for a sign of a road or a farm building.

An hour dragged by and I became exhausted by the continual pounding of my legs on the hard earth. As the darkness covered the earth, we rounded a bend in the river and saw the heaven we had so longed for — the fortress of Glenandel.

Just as the company reached the drawbridge, Kyn clutched his heart and collapsed. His spurt to save us had cost him his most previous possession.

The fortress's lord made the three of us remaining welcome.

"So you have brought the Arkstone from your people in the north. It is indeed worthy of you to do thus."

Van produced the large, grey mass from a bag tied around his waist.

"Now my collection is complete and I have fulfilled the decree of my father."

When he added the final stone, I looked at the completed set of dull stones and watched and saw the heat released and in the few moments of consciousness before my death, felt the tremendous power of nuclear fission which cost my people their culture, their civilisation and eventually their species.

I knew no God but only the retribution for man's meddling with nature.

PETER GRANT 12A



"FACES" by Steven Nielsen, 9A2.

THE BEACH

The clear blue water rolled over the golden sands,
Leaving signs of imaginative figures.
And the seagulls fly towards the blazing sun
With wings outspread and faces turned.

Surfers gliding across the foamy whitewash towards sho
As the sun slowly sinks into the horizon,
It leaves behind a peaceful scene.

AN OLD PERSON

An old person—

A stingy, grumpy, chattery, child-hugging person,
sometimes friendly and happy, active and humorous. Bu
also flarey tempered, a pet-hater, a fusser and perfect-m
She likes everything to be just right. She is a nuisanc
wrinkle faced thing. But I like her because she's only h
Just like me.

LEE HIL

"GREY"

Why does there have to be a colour as grey,
It shows sadness and scares things away,
Why does there have to be storms and rain,
I wish there was an answer instead of 'grey'.

What makes everyone cry and look bad,
And what is the colour that describes sad,
And why does everyone have to say,
"There is only one answer and that is grey".

A NIGHT IN A WAX MUSEUM

It was one of those nights — ugly — when the black skies open, and dump torrents of water upon us as we are walking home through the flooded side streets — and every now and then you shudder; because the sky lights up with a white bolt of lightning.

It was also the night when two of America's greatest thieves were on their way to the "Wax Museum." It was in a small side street, only brought into sight by the lightning. Both men were very skilful in climbing the great stone wall of the museum.

After their strenuous climb, they came to a small cobwebbed window. They climbed in and were amazed at the realism of the cold dead wax figures. All they wanted was one piece of mastery, which they could receive a large sum of money for in another city. But even such unusual thieves were about to serve as victims of a very unusual night.

They looked around; laughing and mocking the wax figures, ready to choose one which would bring a high price. Their eyes met as they decided to split and go in opposite directions. Max went around a dark corner, while Jim went over to observe a realistic wax execution, done with such mastery it almost seemed real, the guillotine, the executioner and the onlookers.

Max scored around, when suddenly he heard one of the most terrifying screams — a scream of a painful agonizing death. Then there was silence, in fact, so silent, the whole room seemed to turn cold. The smell of death was all around, and Max turned white and began to shiver, as he walked stiffly toward where his friend was last sighted.

Suddenly his face grew even whiter and his bones stiffened as he saw blood beneath his feet. For there under the wax guillotine lay the headless body of his friend Jim.

As if in a trance Max walked coldly towards the window and slithered out to his doom and the cold wet pavement below.

DEBBIE JAMIESON 9C2.



HEAD STUDY by Stephen, Grade 8.

'SANDY

I've two bright eyes and four white feet, and coat of vivid gold, With stripes that blend so trim and neat, and tail that must be told.

Ha, ha, my joke! I like to play — in fact, it's all I do. Just watch me scamper round this shrub, and hear me meow out "Boo!"

I'm only little now, you see, I'll grow a lot more yet, And when I do I'll cut a dash, the smartest cat you've met. I'm eating up my fish and meat, I'm drinking all my milk, With vitamins I'm brimming full, protein, and all that ilk.

To me a fence means not a thing, just over it or through, I go to see the cat next door — a saucy piece — oh, pooh! Who cares if she won't play my games? I'll steal her fish, so there,

I like Miss Grey, but better still I like her bill so fare.

My name is Sandy Johnson, in case you want to know, And now I've told you all my tale I'll really have to go. See you around, don't go away, I like to have a chat. You didn't say much. Never mind, next time we'll change all that.

GREG JOHNSON, 11E

A TRIBUTE

A lustrous golden nose-cone,
Backed by a blunt blue end,
Spills its contents forth
When letters you do send.

This soldier-straight slave
Of man's immortal toil,
Is so common a thing
Its humble pride is soil.

It forms the middle link between paper and the mind,
Without a word of thanks.
Take pity, cruel mankind.

STEPHEN CULLEN, 10A1

NOISES OF THE NIGHT

Sometimes not a clicker,
Sometimes not a light,
But always in the darkness
Are the noises of the night.

Sometimes not so far away,
In the branches overhead,
Comes the tweeting of a dreamy bird,
Who's fast asleep in bed.

The swamp is very busy,
Could be a party going on
By the croaking and the chirping
That is coming from that throng.

A huffing in the distance,
A clicking and a clang
It steadily grows closer
With a whistle and a bang!

It's the noise that's so familiar
In the crushing time.
The Loco still is working,
Over on the line.

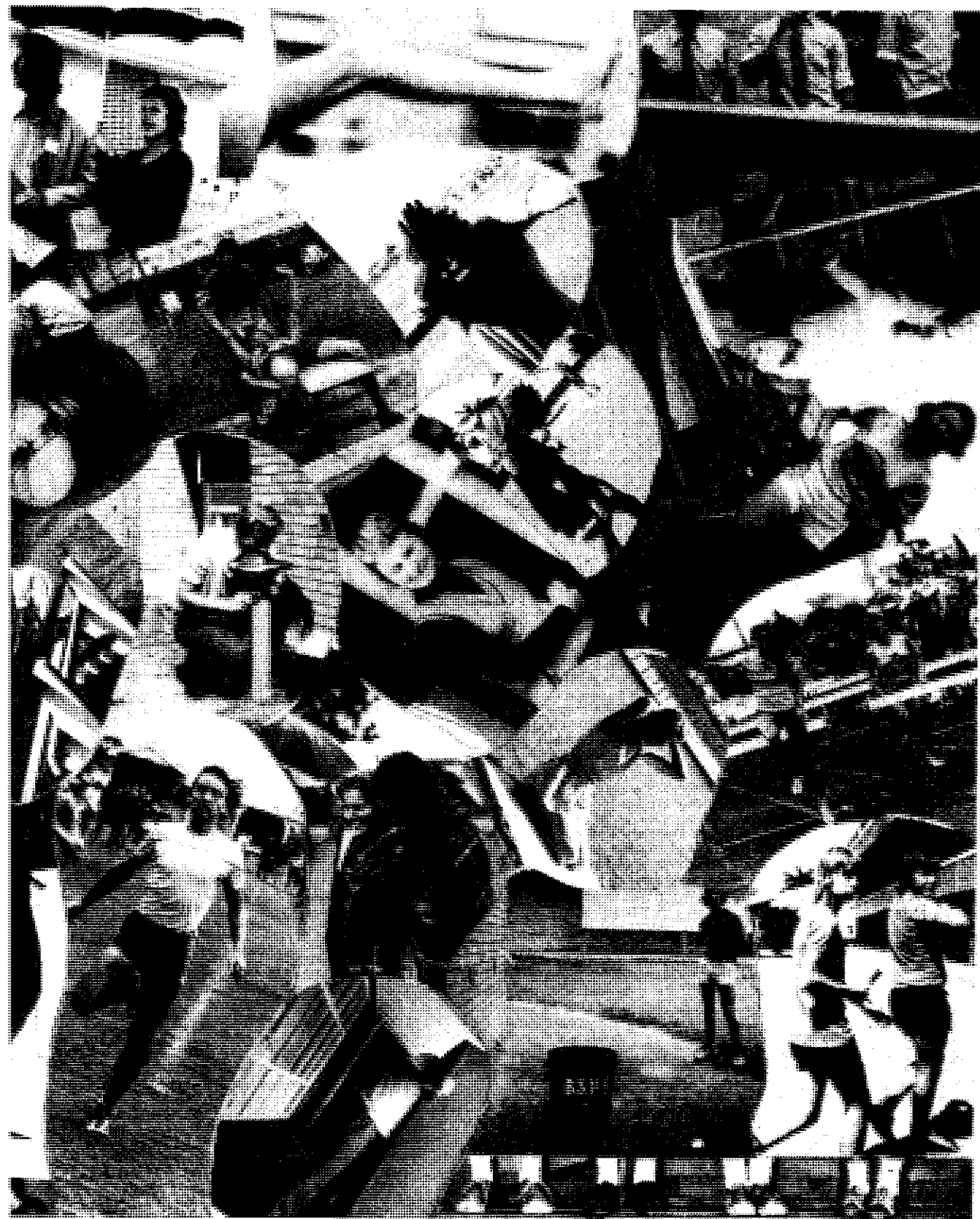
But the Loco's noise grows fainter,
As it continues down the line,
And two flying-foxes argue,
Up in the turpentine.

Then Rover gives a noisy welcome,
To the dog from down the street,
And Dad calls from the window,

"Lie down you fools and let a fellow sleep!"

SHIRLEY HILL, 10C1





TUBE FLASH

The wax beneath my toes,
Feels familiar.
The almond eye staring back at me,
Recognises the instant
Memory—
Perhaps I am there,
This the fantasy,
The other, reality.
The light reflects
Solar prisms
Through infinite directions
Just as these moments speed
To infinite directions
To infinite futures,
To infinite yesterdays.

HELEN SPARKS 9A1

'SCHOOL'

School—

The daily drudge, the heavy port,
The practical jokes and getting caught
The ring of the bell, the tired brain,
The same old lessons again and again.
The scent of roses, the trees gay,
The empty pockets on tuckshop day,
The galloping round from class to class,
The notices saying, "KEEP OFF THE GRASS."
The playing fields, the numerous wins,
The janitors pointing at rubbish bins,
The knowledge and wisdom it imparts,
The feeling of warmth within our hearts.
Our dreams and ambitions it helps fulfil,
I always have liked it and always will—
School.

VICKY KING 10A1

GENTLE PERSUASION

Sorrell was trying to fasten the straps of the little brown port, but since it was old and also very full he had to deal with it tenderly.

Tenderness — this was a once alien action which he now used, a little stiffly, but which, he hoped, would soon become second nature to him.

The events of the last couple of days had practically remoulded his personality, his attitude towards life, and had given Benny Sorrell feelings, other than hatred and contempt, for other people.

On Saturday evening, the weather had deteriorated into an angry, electrical storm which left a violent trail of destruction and a terror-stricken, screaming child outside the hermit's hut.

He rose to investigate the cries. To his astonishment, the eyes of a tear-stained, pale face of a six-year-old girl stared at him pleadingly. She fell forward into his arms and slept.

After many years of self-imposed exile from society, the presence of the child gave him an uncomfortable feeling as he observed her restless sleep. Suddenly, he rose and tucked the blankets snugly around her frail frame. The action, although done in his usual rough manner, and the warm glow which accompanied it, worried him.

Sleep escaped his body until the early hours of the following morning when he fell into a fitful slumber, dotted with strangely pleasant dreams about his home town.

No! This was his home, in the wilderness, away from the harsh, cruel people he thought he had known.

Complete wakefulness came upon him without warning at the touch of a small, soft hand on his. She stepped back with fright as he sat up abruptly. Her fear faded, however, as she almost sang her name — Fiona — in her gently, lilting voice.

Fiona's curly, fair hair framed the fine, unblemished skin of her face. Her deep blue eyes questioned his silent stare but a smile which offered friendship touched her lips. He silently accepted this offer when he revealed his name to her.

Fiona had been separated from her parents while bush-walking and Sorrell realised that they would be searching for

her. He could not take her back — or was he afraid to?

She belonged to a happy family which was her bight, out-going personality. They both belonged to a large family — the human family. It was many years ago that Benny Sorrell had played an active part in that far-off world. However, part of this reality was his loneliness, kindness, and other warm human actions.

He felt a longing to pour all of his love and to this one child but she had her family to provide for her.

Sorrell realised that he had neglected his relationship towards society, using the thoughtfulness of a father as an excuse.

How many people had forgiven him a thousand times, an unkind word? Now it was his turn to become a worthwhile member of the human family.

As he packed his belongings, Fiona slept peacefully by the fire. The renewed Benny Sorrell tenderly kissed her forehead and looked in wonderment at the serene smile on her face.

KARYN STEPHENS

MOTHER OCEAN

We were born of you
Raised to amphibian essence, by you.
By reptilian ideas,
Lurked in unperceived genes,
And we left you
Never it seemed to return.
For time uncounted,
We have roamed these lands
Carved them,
Changed them.
And they have,
Moulded us,
Changed us.

Our blood flows with your tides
and on full-moon nights,
We feel your attractions
So strongly
We run to your shores,
And play in your waves
We know that you are Mother.

SUSAN S

LEMONADE

Tall, cold, crystal clear,
Ice cubes clinking,
Long straw bent,
Hot sun shining,
Dry mouth drooling
In anticipation of
Cool comfort from
The first sip.

WATER FALL

Flowing clear,
Rushing swiftly,
Forever timeless
To the ways of man,
Surging past smooth
Worn rocks,
Gushing over cool green moss.
Such are the ways of the
Water fall,
Forever on a Summer's day.

ICE CREAM

Cold and yummy, Very tasty,
Comforts your tummy
On hot summer days,
Whipped to satisfaction,
Frothy and good,
24 flavours,
Best of all food.

JANICE F

EXIT 12F

Exit out the door that is, not out of the window. (Pardon the private joke).

Well, after considerable reflection, we can honestly say that we've had a good year and we'll be sorry to go.

It all began back in "B" Block at the start of 1974 with two classes, 11F and 11G. Due to an above average dropout rate, the two classes were combined in 1975 to form the illustrious, industrious, honest, modest, and sometimes devious bevy of beauties now known as 12F.

We really were well behaved at the start of the year so I can't understand why we were moved to A1, directly above the office! For the first few hours we were worried that our din might be heard by those who were six feet below (our floor that is), but we soon overcame our anxiety and forgot about their presence altogether.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Marks, who lived next door to us, gave us no trouble and behaved himself admirably.

Mr. Duffield (alias Duffy Duck or Mister "D") kept the class under tight supervision during our economics lessons. The class was in an uproar, however, when it was discovered that our knight in 'shining' armour was, in fact, a Doctor of Psychiatry, and we, his patients of which one, or two, or twenty-two, were under intensive care.

It was not long after this startling discovery that a certain girl who would prefer to be known only as 'Taurus', was apprehended as she attempted to escape out of our room, through the window, aided by several class members, and a chair.

The chief warden, Mr. Donnelly, imposed a restriction on our occupation of Ward A1 during lunch breaks for a week. (By the way, we'd never dream of eating in our classroom).

Our hearts were broken when our only male class-member, Lindsay Looper, left our midst. This shattering experience was followed by another, when Mr. Pattison fled from his post and was last reported to be heading for Perth. (One Accounting teacher down, and one to go).

What, with hospital visiting, and days at the beach and mushrooms and kites and garrulous people and blackboards that stick, we have certainly had an eventful year!

And now, to those who will follow in our untarnished footsteps, we urge you to hold high the reputation and honour of our school. Bear our flag proudly and don't drag it in the mud, its already quite thin from oft repeated washings!

CANE FIRE

The yellow flickering drawing whippy flames crackled angrily as they leapt back and forth beating each other to show they are to conquer.

Our cane fire is a rebellious airey dragon fighting its way deeper and deeper into the drawing heat and blinding light clawing and tearing wildly at the Kingdom of Cane.

The wind joined in the fight. Man against fiery beast. The temptation is too strong, we can't hold back, it's broken through. It has conquered, won and gone.

WARREN SCHULTE, 9B3

A FANTASTICK FAIRYTAIL:

THE THREE LITTLE THUGS:

Once upon a hut there were three little thugs. One day they decided to clear off from home into the cruel world to lead a life of crime. The first thug was thick, and went down the street bashing up little old ladies. The pigs soon court up with hymn.

The next little thug went on wild rumbles with his bikie friends. They wood roam threw the streets at night, ripping up trees and lawns. The pigs eventually court hymn two.

The last little thug had drains. He was an elusive thug and no-one could halt his erolet doings. He rubbed banks, named pensioners, and shut open doors. Even the pigs never court hymn. They were too crude. So, in perspiration, they called the Big Mad Wolf to snuff his blows. But he blew it.

GLENDIA MORTON, 11F.

GOOD THINGS COME IN GLASS

Filthy garbage cans led the way
to the girl who gave sex for pay,
Down to the basement infested with rats
in the back street tenement where
they boardered up the holes with slats,
On the table before them lie the works,
Sleeves rolled up. "Who's he," she jerks
her head. They're on it. After the dope
the despair and hating, boiling the hell-
fire and injecting your vein raises a hope
of a little heaven before the end.

Pushing and struggling to see
who could be the first
to shoot,

Shaking, retching and moaning
pouring "horse" into the cap cooker
for tea?

"Ha ha" they laugh hysterically
as the mixture boils
and his vein fills timelessly,

Grabbing, grinding, clenching fists
crying, cursing, biting lips
and chills

and burns, and exhilaration
as the final puncture is needle
against extended vein

Have you ever felt so close to hell
or as distant as the solitary sound of a bell.
Watching them all gossip and dream foolish
things. Heaven is mountains of "H"
Loaded needles and eternal fire to coolly
carry them through life in a syringe.

VERONICA IRWIN, 10A2

RAIN

The bringer, the keeper, the taker of life,
So cool, so calm, so cold, so constant,
Man uses it, saves it, wastes it, dreads it,
But still it will fall and fall and fall forever.

It's one thing that man shall never control,
Time will be wasted, goods will be spoiled,
Plans will be ruined and men will be drowned,
But still it will fall and fall and fall forever.

A. WHITTLE, 10A

9B2 LADS

It was somewhere up in "K" block in a room of chairs and benches,

That they formed an institution for 9B2 adventures.

They were brainy, brawny creatures from the country far and wide,

There never was a teacher that B2 hadn't tried.

Their style of learning lessons had very little dash,

They wrote mighty little science, but a mighty lot of trash.

They mounted up together, to drive the teachers mad,

But to those of greatest wisdom, they weren't so very bad.

Commander — Mr. Riedy always with his little green book.

Prison Priest — Mr. Stenstrom always with his kind words.

Physical Torture Experts — Mr. Hansen with his sex appeals; Mr. Doherty and his basketballs; Miss Cowie with her jolly volley and her tramps.

Coffin Designer — Mr. Stevenson with his small dimensions.

Executioners — Mr. Twiner and his FRIEND (Black-board Ruler).

Form Teacher: Mr. Riedy.

Class Captain: David Johannesen.

Vice-Captain: Stephen Cardiff. By the Inmates of
Solitary Confinement
in 'K6'

KLASSROOM KAPERS

THE BALLAD OF MR. MURPHY

Sung to the theme of "Farewell, Aunty Jack."
Well, hello Mr. Murph
We all know you love the surf
And although your leg is sore
We all love you
Even more.

The P.M.G. won't laugh
'Cause you stole their favourite craft
And the hot white Murphy van
Is renowned throughout the land

Through Woodgate's raging surf
Goes Crystal Voyager —
Mr. Murph
The tubes will never break
And leave him lying in their wake.

So we cry for Mr. Murph
For the man who loves the surf
In our hearts we are quite sure
He'll slip off his board once more

So farewell Mr. Murph,
We all know you love the surf
And though your leg is sore
We'll still love you
Evermore . . . (cough! cough!).

NICKY CHINN
MICHAEL CHAPMAN.

YESTERDAY'S HEROES

The final fanfare for 12D, the heroes of yesterday—

Ross — "Gypsy Rover,"
Tony — Casanova '35
Cameron — every girl's dream of "Mr. Right,"
Ian — to love him is not a joy.
Bruce — God's gift to womanhood? or just local hoon?
Chris — Jimmy Connors II (or Captain Marvel).
Carolyn — our substitute for Beethoven.
Anna — has been bowled over.
Madonna — she's our Number 1, with her 7.
Jenny D — feels at home in her Palace.
Jean — a Nazi in our midst.
Jenny H — High-flying bird.
Rosemary — our adult adviser.
Andrea — outcast from the East.
Jeanne — prima donna.
Maria — this little Mac gets catty.
Janet — she's history.
Sarah — leader of the gang.
Helen — human harvester.
Catharina — stale news.
Theresa — who's responsible for that animal instinct?
Noelene — our Biafran refugee.
Coralie — wonder if Goonda's missed her.
Christine — what a way with words.

And so we say farewell to Mr. Murphy, the surfer from way, way . . . back and we offer our commiserations to teachers because we're leaving you and realise that you won't be lucky enough to acquire such a motley col again.

THE WEDNESDAY STORY

Ten to nine sharp — 10A1 forms ranks and stamps the stairs. Five minutes later — they stampede down the in the face of enormous competition which approaches along the verandah.

About nine o'clock — the class straggles in, having ed, in the distance, their beloved defect — er, that shou defect — and someone else. This "someone" turns out to wait for it . . . their class teacher!

After the usually fruitless class meeting, the battle is prepared. A formidable, teetering pile of homework is placed on the front desk, in the fond hope that one might stop him coming. Maths supposedly begins.

Ten minutes later, most are busily settled in — t laughing, comparing answers, and asking stupid que The bell goes — one teacher thankfully escapes, another tantly enters. This lesson turns out to be German . . . theory at least.

The class, having mumbled-stumbled their way ti this period, then take a walk to old F block. Here, they ranks to form a two-pronged attack. One group marches fight World War I again while the other attempts to form plicated battle plans with many technical drawings. The of the end of this lesson is quite unprecedented . . . it's

Physical torture is next on the list. Here, most of the are put through a rigorous training programme as they were budding Olympians. Thus exhausted, they trot (di trot?) off to learn why they're so worn out, why their planes won't fly and why water is stored underground in beds when everyone really knows it comes in pipes.

Lunchtime — the more energetic play football or vol or noughts and crosses. Others dream blissfully in the sh a tree. After lunch, one group goes off to draw hideou tures of the enemy while two others learn (or try to) endi tails about planting wheat, shearing sheep, and river hei Victoria (where on earth is that?).

Lastly we have English. By this time, there isn't mu of that either. Some of those efforts can't really be clas anything — not even Yiddish! Quarter past three shar new-found energy emerges which will last till they sit d their homework late that night.

TEACHERS AWARDS

Of course, our teachers cannot be forgotten after or ing our team superbly. Form teacher, Mr. Poulter, was aw a new seat belt (another ???) for his enormous 10 cc sc After numerous complaints of husband bashing, Mr. She was awarded a crash helmet for protection against his wi Baldwin was given a free one-way ticket to Mars, after hi sistant efforts to overload us with homework.

Mr. McKinley was given a brand new boxing glove, he found that his hand tingled every time he hit Wats class. This amounted to 9 times a day. After putting on pounds, Miss Cowie was given a bicycle. (including an l motor) for riding to and from school each day. Mr. Thor was given a cassette recorder after losing his voice whil ing at out Tech. class, for the last year. This recorder v used for taping his instructions, because he is tired for s the same thing over and over again.

A very big thank you must go to all who helped participated in our annual Olympics.

This page sponsored by **OXLADES PAINT ART CENTRE.**

Signwriting Supplies, Paints, Artists Materials.

STIRRING-A-TEACHER

Oh! there once was a weird mob camped in a senior room,
Each was shouting and swearing with glee
And they laughed as they threw a paper plane at "Vitchie's head"
Who'll come a stirring a teacher with me.

Who'll come a stirring a teacher my students
Who'll come a stirring a teacher with me
Stirring a teacher with poorly made paper planes
You'll come a stirring a teacher with me

Now this class was so dense it couldn't throw a paper plane
Out through the window it went crookedly,
And at that very moment a big bellied teacher passed
You'll come to office a bad lad with me

But the one who had thrown it wasn't in a state to go,
He had drunk stubbies, one, two and three.
So his drunk staggering classmates all came out and helped him say
"I am not going to office with thee"

Well this beer gutted teacher was not as stupid as he looked,
"Why don't I help drink the beer?" said he
And so after three beers he shouted to his drinking mates
"Finish your beers then we'll go have a coffee break."

12B

10B4

This year our class finally reached a reasonable size. It has come down from about forty in 1974 to thirty-two this year. Our grounds improvement club has not been so active this year but we planned a barbecue to be built near the grandstand and cricket practice nets.

Mr. Inglis was our class teacher and his Mini suffered a lot from doing wheelstands in reverse. We held a doubles pool competition. The winners were Mark Daniel and Mr. Donnelly and we are currently playing a singles tournament. Some notable students were Rolf Conway, because of his absence and for being asleep when he was there; Raymond Phillips was top of the class; Tim and Mick kept up Mr. Inglis's daily supply of lollies, bangles, etc. and Pewee for his romance with a 10C4 girl.

We can't forget "Singapore" with his racing cycle and his hot Austin with twenty-four switches on the dash and five speakers for the radio (too bad the fuses blow when he turns them on). Big Steve was also with us with his horse and goatie. Our Science teacher always missed his bottom lip when he shaved. What about Dunny and Sandra. Hally and Dunn had broken legs and were hobbling around for weeks. In 1974 we were the winners of the footy competition.

11F CLASS NOTES

A total of 20 students comprise 11F at the moment compared with the 36 at the beginning of the year. Of course, this can be attributed to our teachers' pleasantness. One teacher, who thought it his daily routine to dismiss students from the class and isolate them outside has led to the disappearance of many of our class.

We must be the only class in the school to have a class teacher who speaks Yugoslavian in an effort to confuse his students. The undiscovered talent of our class will, we regret to say, remain undiscovered.

We occupy the most isolated room in the entire school, but have all the mod. cons, such as demountable chairs, demountable desks, demountable louvres, demountable blackboard and demountable clock, in, of course, a demountable building.

Our strength is maintained by various foodstuffs, compliments of Lathouras's Cafe.

Prominent class members include, the Golden Greek, Glennys the Menace, Iron Rein, Cactus Toolehead, Sunny Dunney, Bob Dyer and Pick-a-box, Scrawny Vaughny, Simple Leanne and the Pieman, Randy Robyn Rybka, and Custard Pudden.

BOBBIN ROBYN
MORTIEN AND BUFF

12A

The year passed relatively smoothly under the guidance of class teacher Mr. Noble who, without too much co-operation from us, struggled to cure our mathematical ills. He was aided in liaison by our class captain who was well suited to the job because of two prominent reasons which shall not be delved into at the moment. Together they were able to coax into us a small sense of responsibility that not all of our teachers fully appreciated.

It can be difficult at times to remain calm in class, especially when Phil takes vengeance on someone who doubts his ethnic origins or when the full aerodynamic capabilities of a folded piece of paper have been successfully exploited in secret tests under the desk. Of course, the staff are bound to be annoyed, jealous of being excluded from such stimulating and enjoyable activities by their age and position.

1975 was not really any different from other school years although it should have been. All of the class look back and wonder at the things that should have been done. Perhaps it would be better if the lower grades had more opportunity to express their views as they still have a few years left to appreciate the results of their actions. Anyway C15 is now vacant and applications will be taken from 9 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. daily.

12A

9A2 OLYMPIC REPORT

9A2 had a fantastic time at the annual class Olympics at the High School this year. The awards were: P.S. (plastic spoon) 1st, A.D.S. (all day sucker) 2nd, R.D. (rubber ducky) 3rd.

Annette Kinne won a P.S. in the belly flop contest and emptied the pool three times during the event, while John Gunders and Michael McMullen who won an A.D.S. and an R.D. respectively, strained themselves whilst winning Annette from the bottom of the emptied pool.

An A.D.S. was won by the four legged triple jump team consisting of Jane Harrison, Fiona Lathouras and Julie Alberts. They are still trying to untie the awful tangle they got into when Jane got out of step.

A.P.S. was given to Ruth Condon who is Annette Kinne's coach. Ruth is suffering an acute case of pneumonia as she was on the side of the pool when Annette jumped and poor Ruth was soaked.

Those being chased in the "Bird Chasing Contest" were Lynne Gorman, Lisa Mansfield, Kymme Daley and Lyn Malcolm. The chaser David Bird was given three P.S.'s for catching Lynne, Lisa and Lyn. Kymme was given an R.D. for not being caught.

A fine event was the "Alligator Race," in the Tarzan costume won by Glenn Young. He was given a P.S. He was also awarded an R.D. for the spots on his Tarzan jockettes. Very original this lad.

Because of her height Margaret Purkis won an A.D.S. in the hurdles. Because she could not jump high enough to get over the hurdles, the officials let her run under them.

Three cheers for our Olympic Torchcarrier Derita Smith who has finally been employed, unfortunately not as an Olympic torch carrier but as a torch carrier for a jungle expedition into Darkest Africa. She has been enlightened by the good news.

Boxing champion Col Andersen awarded his A.D.S. to his sparring partner Carron Potts who is also suffering from pneumonia. Because she is good at dog paddling Susan Izatt won an A.D.S. It was a close call for Susan as Vickie Philips' Persian puss which won the biggest and fiercest fleas award, jumped into the pool. It scared Sandra Barton's horse which panicked when Annette Kinne hit the bottom of the pool for the second time.

Still gabbling after winning an A.D.S. is Lisa Mansfield, who has talked for seven periods a day, five days a week for the last two years. Fine effort there Lisa.

Although unable to compete Annamarina Milaudi who was on crutches, was given an A.D.S. for her help during the high jump event in which Nev Hall broke the record when he bent the bar 27 times. (Anna provided us with the bar-holders at the sides).

IT'S 9C3

9C3 has a club
They think they'll show the others up.

Miss Stewart is the leader of the gang,
And Kerry has the head of the stand.

Lynette has the writing hand,
And Bronwyn sits there looking grand.

Jenny and Fay are sandpapering seats
While Janet and Debbie are standing looking sweet.

Francis and Kay are the groovers of the gang
They paint seats in overalls like elastic bands.

Jenny and Paula are playing in the paint
And Lyn and Thea are acting like saints.

We also have sport in our class.
With Kay and Kerry playing softball on the grass.

Lesley and Robyn try to play
With a bit of help from Kay and Kay.

Ann and Jenny play ping pong
While Helen and Judy are writing a song.

Carol and Marie play table tennis
But they think that Raylene is quite a menace.

Annette and Cheryl don't like sport the best
But Jan and Kim try hard to keep up with the rest.

This ends the poem of 9C3
It shows how good this class can be.

BY 9C3

10C CLASS NOTES

With our junior year drawing to a close we would like to record for posterity the notable of 10C in 1975.

PREMIER (much to say and not always what's popular): Louise.

DEPUTY PREMIER (Silent minority): Toni-Maree.

LEADER OF OPPOSITION (opposed to anything that means work): Leanne.

DEPUTY LEADER OF OPPOSITION (follows the leader): Lyndall.

MINISTERS (always answer questions): Kay, Belinda and Judy.

SHADOW MINISTERS (prevent work being rushed through house): Benita, Margaret and Karen.

BACKBENCHERS (come to fore during discussion): Judith and Wendy.

INDEPENDENTS (just that): Shirley and Chezlee.

SPEAKERS (speaks anytime): Gail and Dorothea.

CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEES (ready to take speaker's place): Leonie and Suellen.

CLERKS (take notes): Colleen, Leanne, Debbie, Marilyn, Lisa and Nola and Narelle.

A special mention must go to our athletes: Narelle, Colleen, Karen, Lyndall, Suellen. Also to members of the clubs around the school and to Shirley who has participated in the musical.

Special thanks to Mrs. McDuff for her guidance throughout the year and to our class captain Kay Stuckey and our class prefect Helen Stark.

10B7C6

Me and My Class
have worked together
in cold weather
and hot

Me and My Class
are grateful to
our teachers and
form teachers a lot.
Mr. Stabler and Miss Ash.

SHARON C

POEM OF 10B7C6

We're mighty good, we're mighty smart.
Although we're ready to depart.
We've done our best in everyway.
Even though we're not to pay.
The teachers do their best to teach.
But we won't give them the chance to preach.
Our form teachers must always admit.
We're always there fighting fit.

DONNA L

9C1 CLASS NOTES

9C1 all brains and beauty,
Always there to do our duty,
Rosy cheeks and cheery smile,
Doing homework by the mile,
Our lookout spots a teacher coming,
Oh we are so sly and cunning.
Judy Dahl our athlete true
Winning races through and through.
Alison our class captain dear,
Is always there to give a cheer.
Two P's we have whom we all maul
One name Peter, one named Paul
Kerrin Bird our Popstar fan
Should get together her own band.
Scottish dancing Kathy does—
Pretty good and always was
Cartoons done by our sweet Jane,
Topics which are quite insane.
9C1 all true to form,
For other classes we all mourn.
Most teachers think we are the best
But some still know we are a pest.
In two lines we march all through the grounds,
When Mr. Pitt is doing rounds
The end is near and I will close,
The brains we've earned from our sweet Rose,
9C1 we do agree,
Deserve a cheer.
Hip Hip Hooree!
(Don't knock it, it's the only thing that rhymes!)

JANICE REVROY, 9C1

This page sponsored by *MANNINGS PIES*.

They are delicious — Try some today.

"INTO THE CAVE"

"What was that?" Jane whispered, with a chill in her voice.

"Oh! nothing, just a bat, don't worry," her brave, fearless brother Peter replied coolly, as they wandered further into the huge unknown cave.

Even though the teenagers had torches, it was hard to find a reliable path to follow. Large, spooky shadows formed as they shone their torches at the uneven rock walls. They were getting tired; they must have walked for hours and hours.

Suddenly a big sort of a chamber appeared, and it was good enough to rest in. They had brought their camping gear and made their beds and ate some dry biscuits. Since they were lost, and had no hope of getting out that day, they went to sleep.

Suddenly, around midnight, Peter woke as a fearful scream tore through his body. He sat up, rubbed his eyes, and looked in Jane's direction. She was sitting on her bag, huddl-

ing her blanket, and looking as pale as though she had seen a ghost.

"What in heck's wrong with ya now?" he inquired as he was annoyed at being woken up. She just sat there staring into space, clattering her teeth.

"What's the matter girl?" he yelled as he slapped her face lightly, to make her wake up.

"A werewolf, He's around, Didn't you hear its howl?" she whispered softly.

"Don't be daft, go back to sleep."

"Can't I'm scared."

"Shut up, before I do my block."

"Alright, don't fret, you mecurial young frog!"

"Big words for little girls."

"Oh! shut up!"

They were both awake, both scared. Everything was quiet, ghostly quiet. "Hooo!" They both pulled the covers over their heads, and lay dead still. Slowly they pulled the sheets away. Something hairy went across them, teeth, slobber, a werewolf

"Help!", they were both terrified. Peter being kind of brave, turned on the torch, to see a real life werewolf. He burst out laughing, then Jane started too.

"Rover, you silly pup, you shouldn't have followed. But since you came in, you can get us out," Peter said in a cheerful voice.

They slept through the rest of the night quietly, and were woken in the morning by Rover. They packed their things and left, Rover back-tracking all the way out. "Good dog, and werewolfs, ah!" he laughed.

"You were scared too!"

"Was not!"

"Wasso!"

"was n--!"

The argument was broken by another howl, and they both started running, screaming all the way home.

HEGE OLAUSSEN, 8E.



GRADE 8 — CORNER OF THE WORLD

This page sponsored by *CAMPBELL AND AMOS LTD.*,
Bundaberg. Good people to do business with.

THE DAY I LOST MY PET

It was my fourth birthday and I can remember being mad because I hadn't got a present yet. Mum and Dad came into the room where I was sulking on the bed. They giggled a bit and then told me to play outside.

Reluctantly I did and suddenly I heard a yelp coming from the garage. I half ran and half walked to the garage. I saw a little puppy as I approached the basket — a little black puppy with white on its paws and it had a little red collar on which the name of "Bobby" was engraved and a birthday card which had my family's greetings on it. I was really happy as I had always wanted a dog but was never able to get one.

I took Bobby out of the basket and started playing with him. It was very cute the way he pounced around and barked.

That night my parents tried to get me away from my dog but nothing on earth would make me budge. In the end he ended up sleeping at the foot of my bed in my room with me.

Weeks passed and Bobby was quite a big Alsatian. He was not allowed in the house any more as he kept stealing shoes, socks and even carpets. He must have been the dumbest dog in the world for every time he was asked to sit, he stood and, when he was asked to stand he sat. Maybe it was because he was so dumb that I loved him.

One day, about a month later, I got up in the morning to give Bobby his milk which I normally sneaked out from the fridge, but Bobby was nowhere to be found.

Just by chance I looked out to the road to see something black crumpled in the middle of it. I ran out to find it was Bobby. His body was crushed and he was all tangled in a knot. I dropped the milk which I was carrying and ran in to get Dad who came rushing out and everyone else with him. I felt so sad I could not even cry. My feet gave way and I fell beside him.

We buried him the next day on the hill where he loved playing. I then went into my room and did not talk to anyone for the day.

Mum and Dad got me a new dog but I did not care very much for it.

And still up to this day whenever I see a black Alsatian I remember my dumbest but most loving dog in the world "Bobby."

PERCY HENRY.

"MARTY"

His real name was Martin, but I had never heard him called that, except when his grandmother came to stay. She had said, "My goodness! Martin, my boy!"

Marty blushed. He wasn't used to this kind of talk. Out on the outback station, life was rough and a little of that language was spoken.

That's where we all lived — a group of shanties huddled around the homestead. My father was the first to choose one of the shanties to live in, so he chose the best — which is natural in our family. I think his choice was rather good.

Marty's family lived near us, and because his mother was dead a lot of my mother's time was spent over at the Gibson's shanty. (I usually went along to play).

We had quarrels, Marty and I, the worst, leading up to our not talking to each other for a week, which was rather hard, because we saw each other every day.

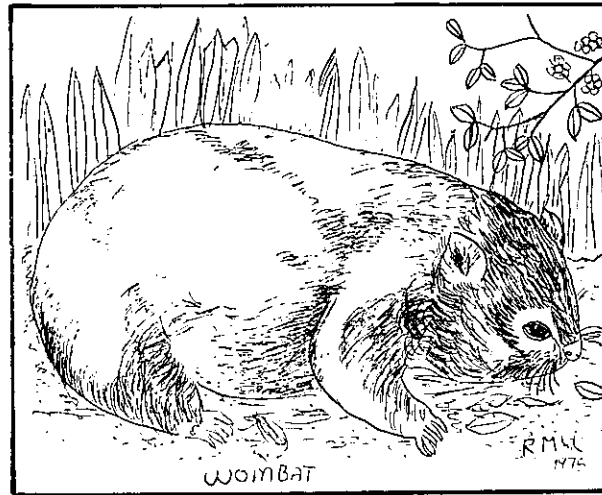
But, over-all, Marty and I were the best of friends. We were always willing to help each other out in times of trouble.

Once, I was sitting with my back against the house, reading. Marty was coming towards me to see if I would help him bring a huge box over to his cubby.

As he approached, he spotted a black snake coming out of the house. (He said it came out of our house, but I think it came from underneath).

Marty ran over to my father who was chopping wood at the wood heap. Dad came over and neatly whacked the snake across the head.

I thought it would lay motionless, because it was dead, but instead the snake squirmed around my feet. I was horrified, and I jumped right into Marty's arms. (Dad was too busy finishing off the snake).



But good times always end, and my family have long since moved into the city to live.

I remember the day we left the station. Marty clung to me and I bawled my eyes out. We were both ten — old enough to understand why we had to part, even though Marty had grown up with me.

As the truck pulled out of the drive, I recall a sad face looking up at me. I haven't seen Marty since, but I only hope we will be together again, one day.

R. McK

MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy when I was young was a blow-up clown with a weight of sand in the bottom. It was blue and red and made out of thin plastic. I would kick it and punch it and it would come straight up again. A faint squeak could be heard coming from it when it was struck. When it was placed on the ground it would always land upright with a thud. Its ears were blue and wrinkly. It had eyes which were large and round and a big red nose.

I liked to place it in the centre of the lounge room and punch it and kick it then stand on the lounge and jump on it. Its body would fold up and then spring up again. When it was little I used to drag it by its ear around the house at night when I went to bed I would put it in a corner of my room with the rest of my toys. In the morning I would drag it into the lounge room and play with it again.

One morning when I was playing with the clown I jumped on it from the lounge and there was a loud bang. I looked at the clown there was a large hole in its side. I was quite surprised to see it go, but after a few days I forgot all about it.

TED CHRISTENSEN, 8H.

SAD, SAD, SEAGULLS

The seagulls are gliding gracefully over the snow, Others are watching them far down below.

The shapes they are making circles galore,

Rectangles, triangles, squares and more.

They're thinking of hunger, of fish and of worms,

But they keep on going through the coldest terms.

They think flying is easy, fun and warm,

But they prefer to stand together in a swarm.

They must think of us as clumsy, unintelligent and rough,

They say to themselves "We learn better stuff."

Looking for food they come from the sea,

Have come the seagulls from the air,

Slipping a bit here and there.

Famished and starving the seagulls look

I wish I could find them a cosy nook,

CONTINUED PAGE 41

FROM PAGE 40

There they could sit and brood all day
Till some food comes their way.
The seagulls are still swooping around,
Barely, barely, touching the ground.
This seagull is my best friend,
I wish I was a seagull, I'd always roam the sky
How lovely it would be if only I could fly.

MICK KOEFER, 8A.

BUNDABERG

Bundaberg is a city of charm,
Surrounded by many a lovely cane farm.
Our climate is great so come make a date.
To visit our city of charm.

The lovely Burnett River threads,
Its way through town to Burnett Heads.
There's lots of fish and crabs galore,
And people ski along its shore.

Though I to other towns have been,
None so lovely have I seen.
And I can surely say for sure,
Bundaberg has a great lot more.

DEANNE RYAN 8G.

CLASS NOTES — 8B

We have a class captain, her name is Gay,
She is always happy but strict through the day,
We have a class stirrer whose name is Bradley,
He screams and shouts and runs around madly.
We have a class brain, his name is Scooby.
He studies and listens — like we all should do — truly.
Our class teacher Miss Abbey has helped through the year,
She's been concerned when we shed a tear.

Now and then we like to have fun,
That's when we call for Russell Hill-um,
For a year we've stirred,
For a year we've been blamed,
But never again will we be framed.

Despite our fun and games, 8B has participated vigorously
in school activities — Jenny Pronger represented the school in
the State Athletics, several members in the school cricket,
hockey, tennis, softball and ball games teams, fourth for our
war cry in the class athletics, a walkathon for the Salvation
Army. We would like to thank our class prefects Lois Hillam
and Kerry Bauer for their support and interest in all our ac-
tivities and ideas during the first high school year.

8B.

GRADE 8A CLASS NOTES

This year Grade 8A can be proud of their class. Many
pupils represented the class in school sport.

In the boys sports, Darryl and Steven played Soccer, James
and Mark played Rugby League, Tony and Kelvin played
Australian Rules and Mark and Brad played Basketball.

In the girls' sports, Bernice and Merrilyn played Netball
and Softball. Bernice was also chosen to play Basketball.
Leanne, Merrilyn and Steven were chosen in the athletic squad
while Leanne, Kayleen, Cathy, Carol and Tanya were chosen in
the Ball Games.

Early in the year 8A had a bikeathon. Fifteen pupils took part
and raised \$70. Just recently our class had a competition in
which fifteen pupils took part in writing poems and short funny
stories. The entry fee was 5c. The amount collected was given
as prize money to the winners who were Cathy and Glen.

On behalf of the class I would like to thank Mrs. Meikle for
being such a good form teacher.

Merrilyn

8H

8H is a class of high degree,
The best in all grade eight are we.
We have the greatest softball team,
I tell you we're all on the beam.

Our swimming pair, Diana and Sue,
Their fantastic talent is nothing new,
'Cause Dot, when she gets on the track
By the time we start she's been there and back.

Academically we're not so hot,
But that doesn't put us in a spot,
'Cause we're 8H, winners to be,
I'll tell you some more, just watch and see.

One day Andrea had a thought,
And our advice that day she sought,
It was to have a bike-a-thon,
And believe it or not Bronwyn won.

Well, we're all one big family,
But not all are so sweet,
The pride of our class is Vanderleest,
Our very own black sheep.

Well now I've finished our 8H poem,
And I'll leave you to conclude,
If, when we're out in the big wide world
We can earn our daily food.

ROBYN DAVIS

8J CLASS NOTES OUR SLOGAN

Hock-a-ticky, Hock-a-ticky,
Wish wam mop.
Hinda-buggy, Hinda-buggy,
Give it all you got.
8J,8J, winner true,
We're the best in all the crew.

■ ■ ■

We have four new recruits who are Ken Dale, Ben
Wilkinson, Vanessa Bauer and Bev Maeyke.

■ ■ ■

The leaders of our rowdy mob are Ron Lowe the class
captain and Joe the vice.

■ ■ ■

Peter Grant, Peter Saunders, Ashley Eggmolesse and
Mitchelle too are our main stirrers.

■ ■ ■

Miss Glass is our form teacher and does her best to con-
trol us.

This page sponsored by **ANSETT AIRLINES OF AUSTRALIA.**

The Airline with a Million Holiday Ideas. Phone 712644.

THE DRUNKEN MOON

Back in the thirties in Bungaloo
Not far from Sydney town.
The residents had a bonza do
For the wedding of Myrtle Brown.

The priest, his name was Father O'Toole,
The service was short and sweet,
'Cause Myrtle Brown was no man's fool —
She's swept Henry off his feet.

It all started off a month before
When Henry and Myrtle met.
He's flaked out on the bar room floor,
So he couldn't escape her net.

She's been seeking a husband for fifteen years,
Her age was thirty-five.
Now here was a man with too many beers,
Who was rather more dead than alive.

When Henry came to, her dad was there —
A fiery gleam in his eye.
He said, "Henry, you'll marry my girl,
Or I'll strangle you till you die!"

The feast was held in her father's barn,
They drank and danced some jigs.
On Sunday when Father O'Toole woke up
Where he's slept in the sty with the pigs.

The couple went off to Henry's farm,
To milk the cow that night.
The night was cool. The air was calm
And the moon was shining bright.

Little did Henry and Myrtle know,
That it was tin-kettling time.
Soon Henry's mates came down the track,
With pots and cans and wine.

To get to Henry's one crossed a creek,
Where bridge could not be found.
Except for a log both long and sleek,
And slippery and smooth and round.

They crossed the log without mishap.
(Except for the unfortunate priest.
Who was fast asleep in the sty with the pigs,
And couldn't care in the least).

The couple reached an hour before
And were awakened by a terrible din,
As Shorty Long banged on the door,
And Tubby jelted a tin.

The racket got louder and louder
Till Myrtle opened the door.
The friends said, "We'll stay till you give us a drink,
And then you can give us some more."

At two o'clock in the morning
Tubby Thomas as drunk as could be.
He'd been sipping away at a bottle of rum
Which none else could see.

Myrtle's old man went out for a stroll
In order to stretch his legs.
He got real tired and sat in a hole
Which was filled with dozens of eggs.

Back inside they'd started to dance.
With Myrtle they wanted to jig.
The yolk ran down her father's legs.
While he drunkenly lighted his cig.

At last the rabble decided to leave
Amid an awful din.
Old Tubby Thomas tottered out.
With the rest of his rum in a tin.

They all felt guilty at three in the morn,
'Cause their wives were home with the kids,
While they were out enjoying themselves.
By drinking and banging on lids.

The homeward journey was now to begin.
The rounds of the kitchen they'd get.
Some only had but a short way to walk.
While Tubby had four miles yet.

At last they reached the bank of the creek —
Its water was cold and deep.
The rest of the bunch crossed one by one,
But Tubby began to weep.

The others encouraged — he was so scared.
They said that to cross was a breeze.
He eventually decided he would be spared
If he crawled on his hands and knees.

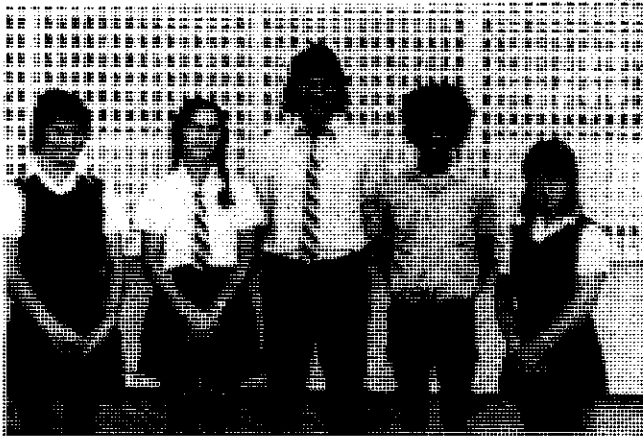
So hand over hand he started to sneak.
He'd be across it soon
He happened to look in the deep of the creek
And there he saw the moon.

He knew it should be above him.
So how did it get down there?
He tried to roll beneath the log.
To get it above his hair.

He reached the point of no return
Upon the slippery ash.
When suddenly his grip relaxed
And he entered the creek with a splash!

The chill of the water soon sobered him up.
His mates passed a big long stick
And as they pulled him up the bank
He turned around and was sick.

The moral of this story is —
(And it should make you think)
Don't overdo your love of rum
Or you'll end up on the drink!



COURTICE HOUSE CAPTAINS: Kerri Gordon, Sue Downs, Peter Gordon, Russell Lingwoodock, Cheryl Adnams.

COURTICE HOUSE

Traditionally, Courtice House has been a force to be reckoned with and this year was no exception. Courtice House provided keen competition in all the major sporting events of the year but narrowly failed to clinch any title.

Early in the year, the boys came a close second behind the powerful Krone swimmers while the girls secured third place which left us behind Krone and Hinkler in third place for the aggregate.

Fine individual performances were given by G. Nixon (Open Champion), D. Trebbin (Under 13 Champion) and F. Lowe and G. Carter in the boys section while commendable efforts by J. Trebbin, J. Alberts and K. Ward were given in the girls section.

Special thanks to the cheer squad for their non-stop enthusiasm and support which secured them second place behind the vocal chords of Hinkler House.

The Annual Head of the River was the next major event to be contested with Courtice missing out on the title by two lengths to the favourites, Hinkler. Congratulations to I. Smith — cox, D. Daniel — stroke, P. Gordon — 3, O. Dick — 2 and P. Armstrong — bow for a sustained effort.

Courtice was well represented in the cross-country by both girls and boys, with Dorothy Roberts, Julie Alberts and Peter Wilson registering wins. Others to do well were David and Narelle Pitt and Robert Hallum. Special thanks to all competitors who contested the races.

The Inter-House Athletics provided us with more age champions, namely J. Alberts (under 15 girls), R. Hallum and J. Thompson (under 14 and 16 boys). Other competitors to do well were D. Roberts, K. Gordon and S. Downs in the girls and P. Wilson, A. Hetherington and P. Gordon in the boys.

With a number of events in the carnival still to go, the carnival was cancelled due to rain, with Courtice leading in the boys section and a close second in the girls.

Finally, help and support of our House teachers, especially Mrs. Higgins and Mr. Noble was greatly appreciated and thanks also go to vice captain, Gary Nixon, and Junior House Captains Kerri Gordon, Russell Lingwoodock, Cheryl Adnams and Kevin Pitt for their efforts during the year.

SUE AND PETER.



HINKLER HOUSE CAPTAINS: Back row: T. Rayner, L. Black, R. Duldig. Front row: S. Steele, J. Marshall, J. Walsh.

HINKLER HOUSE

Willing co-operation and enthusiasm have been responsible for Hinkler's success this year. A tremendous number participated in the games, showing Hinkler students had a positive approach to House Sports.

At the swimming carnival, Hinkler girls won outright with M. Lathouras under 16 Champion and R. Condon under 14 Champion. D. Antrobus won the under 15 Championship in the boys section.

The infallible Hinkler Follies stimulated the fighting spirit in the Courtice Choir, if not in the Hinkler swimmers. Their cry was still heard when rain dampened other spirits, an effort which gave them first place in the cheer squad competition.

When points were tallied, we found Krone had narrowly defeated us (has become a habit over the years). Remember that for next year, Hinkler!

Rain again appeared, but this time at the athletic scene. It seemed not had set in, a condition from the previous weathering at the swimming carnival because lack of spirit was an evident response from the whole school.

However Hinkler, not deterred by the conditions, raced away to victory and were given the rest of the day off to celebrate.

A surprising number of ball games teams appeared when needed and even though many had never been to practice sessions, some events were won.

Cross Country nominations were plentiful and promising. Jane Whittle and Greg Lassig won the Open Cross Country Championships, Janine Plath was the under 16 girls champion and David Anderson the under 15 champ.

Russel Duldig, Lindsay Amos, Steven Cathcart, Paul Shailer and Ian Smith were Hinklers fine oarsmen, winning the regatta. Let's just say the girls had bad luck. Audience participation in the regatta was increased by the addition of ski and dinghy races, providing amusement for both participants and spectators.

Little interest was shown in debating this year. Such a negative response wasn't expected from Hinkler's dynamic enthusiasm seen in athletics. Our formation of teams was abandoned, so best of luck to the other houses competing.

Many thanks to teachers responsible for the organisation of the competitions, to House teachers and Junior House Captains for their excellent sportsmanship. Here is hoping Hinkler's spirit and talent provide future champions and victories.

JENNY AND RUSSEL.

This page sponsored by *PORT CURTIS DAIRY ASSOCIATION.*

Ask for P.C.D. Flavoured Milk — The Best Drink of them all.



LONEY HOUSE CAPTAINS: Damon Pownell, Roslyn Burns, David Marr, Leigh Howard, Robert Graham, Bronwyn Appo.

LONEY HOUSE

We don't know whether it came as friend or foe, but an uninvited guest called rain presented itself at both our swimming and athletic carnivals. It only catalysed the spirit of the cordon of "our girls in blue" on the poolside on a wet Wednesday night, who cheered on the representative swimmers into third place for our house.

Though still the "wooden-spooners," we registered an encouraging improvement with noteworthy performances from Diana Byrne, U15 champion and Scott Evans U14 champion.

Not to be forgotten for her efforts in holding the spirit of Loney in the many streamers she made is Tracy Meikle.

Sometimes it seemed there was a feeling of reluctance or unwillingness in preparation for events, as our house rivals found also, but we managed to fill most of our nominations while closing our eyes to the indiscriminate gaps that showed.

At times, it seemed that the house spirit had tapped into a vein of lackadaisical apathy created by many who didn't have the athletic ability or courage to compete, but we always found somebody to depend on at the last minute. Thank's ballgamers!

"Where there's a will, there's a way" and our valiant sportsmen were out and out to do their utmost. Admiration must surely be in accordance for our male half who showed their superiority by winning the highest boys pointscore at the athletics carnival.

Whether it be on the track, in a rowing four, on a cross country gallop or in a debating arena, we shared our victories and losses among friendly rivals, gaining as much enjoyment from losing, as our treasured wins gave us.

Every individual performance for the house deserves our thanks, not only to those who gave us "above par exhibitions," but especially to the relatively unnoticed group that had the courage to offer themselves to competition in an arena where the opponent always seemed that much more stronger and frightening.

There are three special people who are to be commended for their preparation and victory in debating: Cheryl, Coral and Vicki, who have won back to the house a coveted trophy. their rendezvous with Krone was keenly contested and entertaining.

For assistance and advice when time were showing symptoms of declination, the house captains extend their thanks to Mr. Gibb, and our other house teachers and to all who contributed in any way, however big or small.



KRONE HOUSE CAPTAINS: (L to R): Martin Elliott, Judy Stehbins. Mark Pearson, Jenny Bartholomew, Barbara Burvill, Steven Cardiff.

The 1975 curtains are closing. The approach of 1976 means we must hand over our offices to the new House Captains. Robyn, Bronwyn, Jock and Damien have been helpful in their mustering duties as "our juniors" and we hope they continue to serve the house in the manner they did this year.

With the young potential which appears imminent on the horizon, Loney House may be again restoring the reserves necessary for outright victory. But even if we can't manage to clinch all the large wins, we will be happy to keep our reputation as the "happy house."

LEIGH AND DAVID.

★ ★ ★

KRONE HOUSE

1975 wasn't a particularly successful year for Krone although once again we dominated the swimming carnival, which was keenly contested by all Houses. Special thanks goes to those who participated especially Ian Wright, Mark Pearson, Chris McDougall, Andrea Searle and Bill Potts who were among the many who performed well. Support in the swimming carnival was very good and led to our eventual victory.

One of the less successful activities was the athletics carnival which did not create a great deal of enthusiasm. Nominations were few and far between, but with the encouragement of Mr. Hopf and Mr. Stabler we managed to get some sort of team.

Thanks to those who gave their support and to M. Clark and those who participated in the ballgames.

Athletics doesn't seem to be one of Krone's strong points. Let's hope the future years will hold more enthusiasm towards the athletic carnival.

Dean Arndt and Trevor Essam gained good places in the cross country and thanks to Krone girls rowers who put in an effort in the Head of the River.

We feel sure that the whole house supports us in extending our appreciation to all teachers who have helped us throughout the year, especially Mr. Stabler and Miss Glass.

Our thanks to all students who have participated for Krone in any sporting events, and our congratulations to those who performed well.

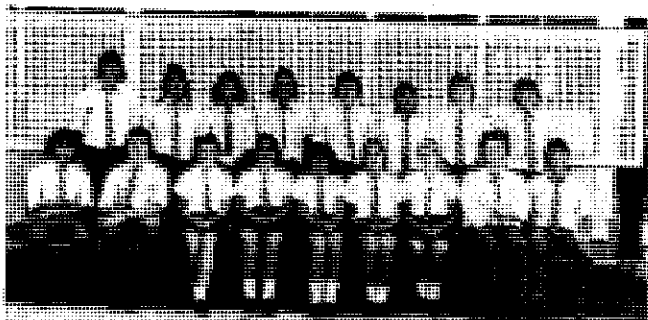
Best of luck to Krone in the forthcoming year.

MARK AND JENNY.

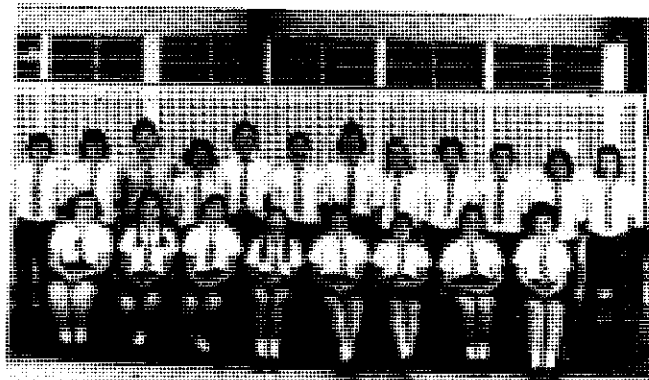
This page sponsored by *BURNETT SAWMILLING (NORTH) PTY. LTD.*

Burnett Sawmilling for all Timber, Hardware and Aluminium.

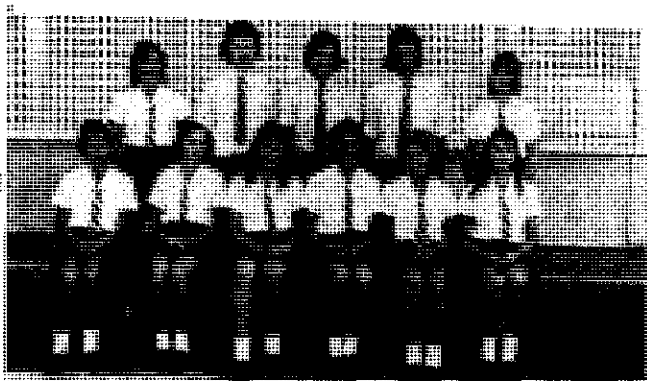
Prefects - 1975



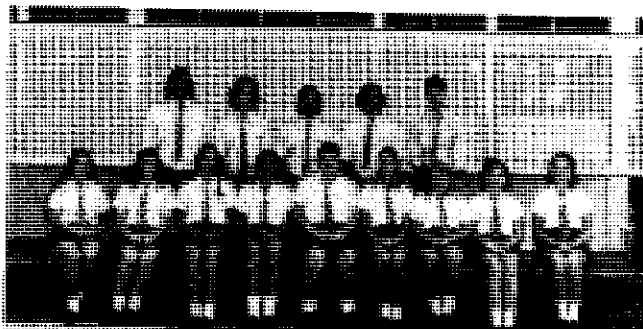
12B PREFECTS: Back row: Peter Gordon, Russell Gully, Peter Leonard, Ross Jensen, Ross Weller, Eric Lovett, Stephen Barr, Peter Condon. Front row: Bruce Borchart, Lindsay Amos, Julie Geddes, Franca Giannangelo, Cheryl Fulcher, Margret Lowe, Grace Karlsson, Ritchie Reider, Danny Daniels.



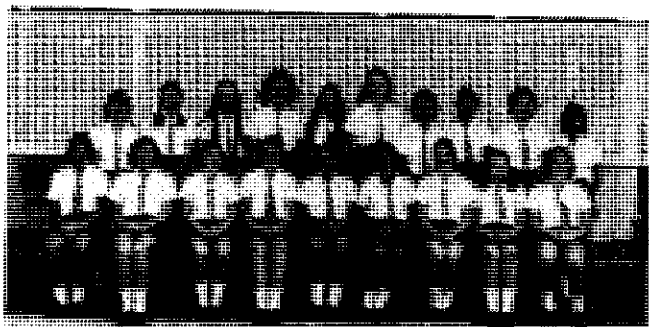
12A PREFECTS: Back row: Peter Grant, David Pitt, Evan Bieske, Phillip Lindeman, Bill Byrne, Gary Nixon, Peter Armstrong, Wain Rath, Craig Lutz, Mark Pearson, Ian Smith, Ian Heiner. Front row: Lillian Dove, Jane Whittle, Sally Stedman, Kay Osborne, Leigh Howard, Jenny Walsh, Noelene Neilson, Nita Powell.



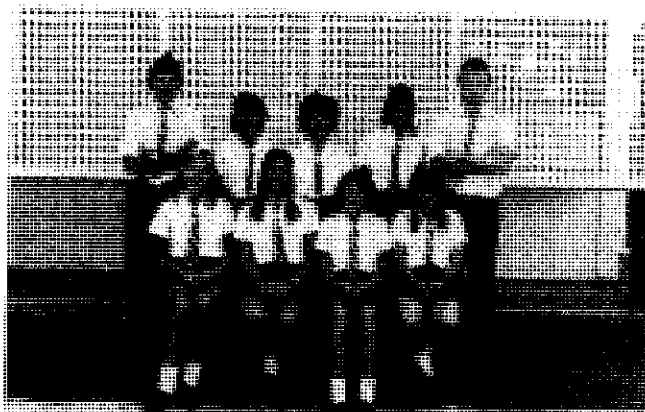
12D PREFECTS: Back row: Coralie Tobin, Cameron Dyer, Tony Cartmell, Chris Steffan, Jean Fleming. Front row: Andrea Lanham, Carolyn Black, Christine Walker, Noelene Tesch, Helen Stark, Sarah Menso.



12C PREFECTS: Back row: D. Marr, B. Long, G. Pratt, G. Eisenmenger, M. Whittred. Front row: K. Davis, G. Hosking, S. Downs, A. McLean, S. Raine, M. Newell, D. Gardner, D. Chapman, C. Harvey.

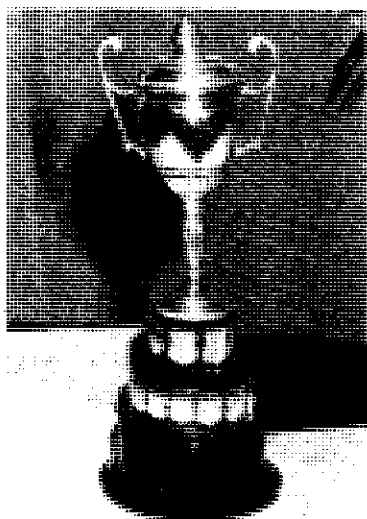


12F PREFECTS: Back row: Lyn Grotherr, Kathy Carman, Karen Smith, Sue Silcox, Jenny Bartholomew, Debra Stehbens, Margaret Clayton, Marcia Esse, Alba De Bernadinas, Roslyn Appo. Front row: Janelle Morris, Christine Durrant, Kerry Bauer, Debbie Taylor, Valda Cross, Margaret Kenealey, Kathy McGibbon, Mary-anne Hall.



12E PREFECTS: Back row: Ian Webb, Belinda Allen, Joanne Emery, Sue Ballantyne, Greg Toohey. Front Row: Donna McCarthy, Christine McDougall, Dianne Finemore, Lois Hillam.

This page sponsored by *W. E. CURTIS*. Auctioneers and Real Estate.



MRS. COOPER CUP



MR. COOPER CUP

SPORT IN THE B.H.S. 1975

On reflecting over our '75 year, what a successful year it must have been! Bundaberg High wins all the Cooper Cup trophies, Bundaberg High conducts the Intrastate Rugby League Carnival and stages "test" matches in interstate volleyball, and once again Bundaberg High boasts of many State Reps who have brought honour to themselves and to our school.

But in the face of all this "success", I feel something has been lacking!

Success is relative and one needn't reflect too hard to realise that, in general, Cooper Cup competition this year has not been of the high standard we've experienced in the past. And I don't feel the fault has been ours. Nevertheless, how successful have we really been to run out easy victors in a somewhat disappointing competition.

Maybe it's the changing times, the changing interests, or maybe my misinformed judgment which makes me worry at the lack of depth of our participating sportsmen. Take out our champions

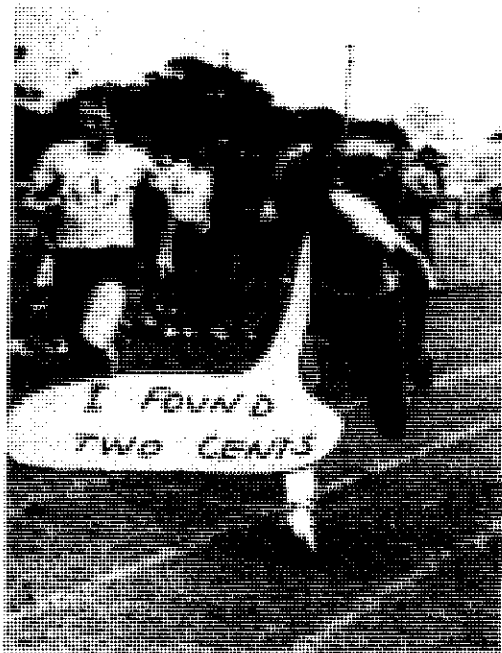
and we have a real lack of depth in many of our teams. Too many of us with ability are prepared to drift through our school years and not ourselves of attaining personal success outside the classroom.

Hopefully, this tendency has been but a temporary one and many more of you will be prepared to taste the qualities of training, discipline, dedication and enthusiasm on which success in sport so much depends; qualities which have counterparts in the attainment of success in the walk of life.

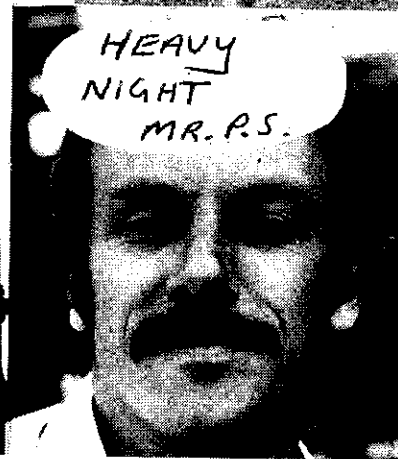
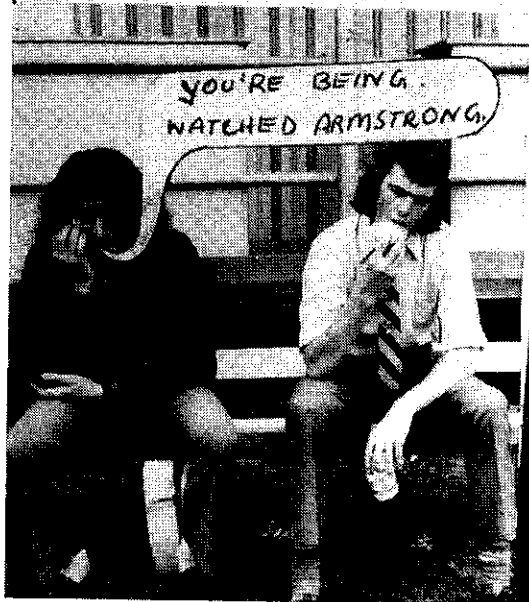
I hope the alarm I have sounded is not unfounded, but if it has any resemblance to reality I can only wish that some of you as you read of sporting achievements in '75 will accept the challenge I'm giving you to search for fulfillment and through such qualities as determination, patience, persistence and experience you achieve a personal success from your involvement in school sport.

B. G. W. H

This page sponsored by *WRIGHT SALES*
Bundaberg's Cycle Specialist.



TYPICAL.



THESE WERE THE CHAMPIONS OF '75

VOLLEYBALL: Greg McDiarmid. Member of QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

Sue Downs. Vice-Captain QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W. Also member of National training squad.

Julie Geddes. Member QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

Glenda Morton. Member QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

Jennifer Walsh, State representative. Member of National training squad.

Greg Johnson. State representative. Member of National training squad.

NETBALL: Jill Martin. Member QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

Margaret Clarke. Member QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

TENNIS: Greg Lassig. Member QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

HOCKEY: Peter Gordon. Member QSSSSA Open team against N.S.W.

Carol Quaite. Member State Under 16 side in National

titles.

ATHLETICS: Jane Whittle. 1st 800 metres open, 2nd 400 metres Open. QSSSSA Championships. Queensland School Girls Championships 1st 400 metres Open. 2nd 800 metres Open. Member Queensland team for National Secondary School titles.

Leanne Davison. QSSSSA Championships 3rd Under 15 high jump.

Dorothy Roberts. QSSSSA Championships 3rd Under 14 200 metres. 3rd Under 15 400 metres.

Sue Downs. QSSSSA Championships 3rd Open Long Jump.

Peter Wilson. QSSSSA Championships 3rd Under 14 100 metres, 200 metres.

SWIMMING: Michelle Pearson. 1st under 13, 50 metres breaststroke, 3rd Under 13, 50 metres Backstroke, QSSSSA Championships.

Diana Byrne. 2nd Under 13, 50 metres Butterfly QSSSSA Championships.

BASKETBALL: Bruce Morton, Member State Under 16 side in National titles.



SPORTING BLUES 1975

BOYS

CRICKET: Half blue — Peter Condon.

RUGBY LEAGUE: Half — Peter Condon.

SOCCER: Half — David Marr.

VOLLEYBALL: Full — Gregory McDiarmid, Gregory Johnson.

BASKETBALL: Full — Phillip Lonsdale. Half — Barry Dwine.

SWIMMING: Full — Gary Nixon. Half — Ian Wright.

HOCKEY: Full — Peter Gordon (endorsed).

TENNIS: Full — Gregory Lassig (endorsed). Trevor Poll.

ROWING: Half — Daniel Daniels, Lindsay Amos.

ATHLETICS: Half — David Marr, Ross Baxter, Peter Wilson.

GIRLS

SOFTBALL: Half — Helen Stark, Helen Bulow.

NETBALL: Full — Jill Martin, Margaret Clarke. Half — Christine McDougall.

VOLLEYBALL: Full — Sue Downs, Julie Geddes, Glenda Horton, Jennifer Walsh. Half — Sally Stedman.

BASKETBALL: Half — Suellen Christianson.

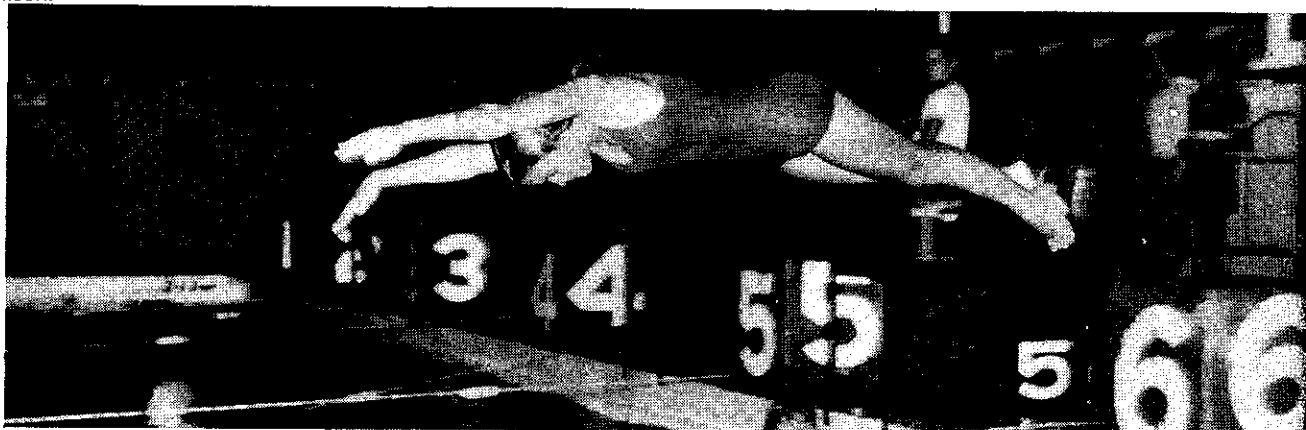
ROWING: Half — Andrea Searle.

SWIMMING: Full — Andrea Searle, Michelle Pearson. Half — Diana Byrne.

HOCKEY: Full — Carol Quaite (endorsed).

TENNIS: Half — Sue Downs.

ATHLETICS: — Jane Whittle. Half — Leanne Davison, Dorothy Roberts. Full — Sue Downs.



Stop the camera quick! I can't hold this pose forever.

This page sponsored by *GLOVERS PRINTING WORKS.*

Letterpress and Offset Printers.

INTRASTATE RUGBY LEAGUE CARNIVAL

This year's Wide Bay Rugby League squad saw the selection of four Bundaberg High members, Peter Huntly, Trevor Smith, Geoff Latham and Peter Condon with the later inclusion of Owen Dick and Peter Armstrong.

Training, under the expert eye of Mr. J. Rea, began well with a high degree of enthusiasm and confidence evident, since many old friends and rivals had been brought together again, by the selectors of the team.

Training continued to go along smoothly except for the occasional session that saw a few players out with injury. Unfortunately, Bundaberg High was not to be left off the injury list with vital players like Peter Huntly and Geoff Latham having to drop out of the squad.

After a few more minor warm-up games the big weekend came and the team was fired up and ready to kill all opposition. The first game was against Far North Queensland. The team started a little tentatively but soon warmed and got the combinations going with the result that Wide Bay led 9-0 at half time. The second half was a coach's dream with moves coming off like clockwork.

Players like Neville Royan (Isis), Zac Sara (Kepnock), Mark Jamieson (Hervey Bay) and Trevor Smith (Bundaberg) showed that extra bit of brilliance that made them outstanding from the rest of the team. Wide Bay won the game 22-0 and surely had Brisbane, their opponents the next day, very worried.

The Brisbane - Wide Bay game was very close with the difference in the two

RUGBY



Action in the final of the Intra-State Carnival. Darling Downs shows some tigerish defence.

teams coming out in the goal kicking department. Unfortunately Wide Bay's kicker left his good boots at home, but we won't mention any names.

I feel that Wide Bay was very unlucky to lose the game 15-9. Nerves and the big names of the Brisbane side brought out a few very fundamental mistakes at vital moments, in the team, and as a result the previous day's touch of brilliance just wasn't there when it was needed most.

As a result of the loss to Brisbane, Wide Bay played North Queensland in its final game. Here again was another close game with Wide Bay letting the game slip from its grasp in the final few minutes, going down 7-6.

Bundaberg High's numbers were greatest in this game with the inclusion of Peter Armstrong and Owen Dick into

the team. Both had very safe games and I'm sure gained as much valuable experience as did all the players and coaches involved. Congratulations to Zac Sara and Mick Jamieson for selection in the Queensland team.

Overall, the team performed very well and were a credit to their parents, schools and Rugby League itself. Much thanks must go to Mr. Rea and the other coaches and men who gave up so much of their time to support the team and the game itself.

Special thanks must also go to all those people who took billets as I'm sure the experience they gained from their billets was equal to that gained by all the players, from the weekend. Good luck on your representation next year Bundaberg High.

P. CONDON

RUGBY LEAGUE FIRST XIII

Despite the fact that this year's squad comprised mainly Grade Eleven players, the team combined together to form a determined and fiery unit.

Brothers proved to be our strongest local rivals defeating us two to one in fast, hard fought games. Kepnock fielded their strongest side for many years but failed to match any of the local opposition, although our last meeting with Kepnock was a very hard match resulting in a very close finish in Bundaberg's favour.

Cooper Cup arrived when the team was reaching its peak with both forwards and backs firing well in both attack and constant defence. Gympie played us on our home ground and despite a shaky start our team settled down to score a convincing win. Maryborough was a much stronger side. Playing in Maryborough our team fought out a fast entertaining game with Maryborough snatching a one point victory.

Our team displayed good sportsmanship throughout the season, with all players combining well to play as a team. The following is an account of individual performances:

FULLBACK: P. Marles playing in his new position proved very capable under pressure in both ball handling and defence.

WINGERS: P. Gordon, better known as "Flash", proved his speed and strength on many occasions as he left the op-

position stranded as he went on to score one of many run-away tries. Peter also became recognised as a goal kicker later in the season.

D. Gould went on to score the impossible try after baffling the opposition with a combination of quick acceleration and side-steps. David also proved to be a solid defender missing very few tackles.

CENTRES: P. Condon scored many brilliant tries as well as engineering moves to send his speedy wingers over the line. P. Armstrong the most 'prominent ball handler' on the field bewildering the opposition with long strides and well timed ball control.

FIVE-EIGHTH: T. Smith following in his brother's footsteps proved to be the most outstanding player on the field during many clashes. Constant attack and brilliant defence won Trevor a well earned place in the Wide Bay side.

FULLBACK: P. Huntly the hardest worker on the field playing in the backs and forwards in both attack and defence. Peter will be a very strong force in the 1976 team.

LOCK: P. Rayner whose determination in both attack and defence will prove to be an asset in the 1976 team.

SECOND ROW: C. Lutz brilliant backing up, along with constant defence proved him to be one of the best 80 minutes players in the squad.

(CONTINUED PAGE 50)

This page sponsored by **REDDAN & MELLOR PTY. LTD.**

The Friendly Family Store.



RUGBY LEAGUE FIRST XIII: Coach: Mr. J. Rea. Back row: L. McLean, W. Rath, P. Gordon, P. Huntly. Middle row: G. Nixon, P. Condon, R. Jensen, P. Armstrong, O. Dick (captain). Front row: M. Elliott, D. Gould, T. Smith, P. Marles, P. Rayner, M. Busby.

RUGBY LEAGUE FIRST XIII

(FROM PAGE 49)

O. Dick proud to be captain of the side, one of the most energetic tacklers on the field.

FRONT ROW: G. Nixon hard bruising rucks coincide with tremendous defence that inspired the young pack.

G. Latham the 'Big Boy' of the side opened up many gaps from good rucking that left a trail of battered defenders.

W. Rath won a lot of ball through a constant display of fast hooking, also he never gave up in defence.

Special thanks to our coach Mr. Rae who gave up his own time to make everything possible.

O. DICK (Captain)

UNDER 15 RUGBY LEAGUE

Coach: Mr. P. Hamilton. Team: K. Eggmolesse (full back), M. Young (wing), D. Arndt (wing), J. Schmidt (O. centre), V. Manskie (I. centre), P. Murton (¾), M. Mason (½), L. Black (lock), M. Pollock (2nd row), R. Langridge (2nd row), T. Essam (2nd row), N. Culey (2nd row), S. Hodges (front row Captain), D. Bobbermen (rake), J. Watson (front row).

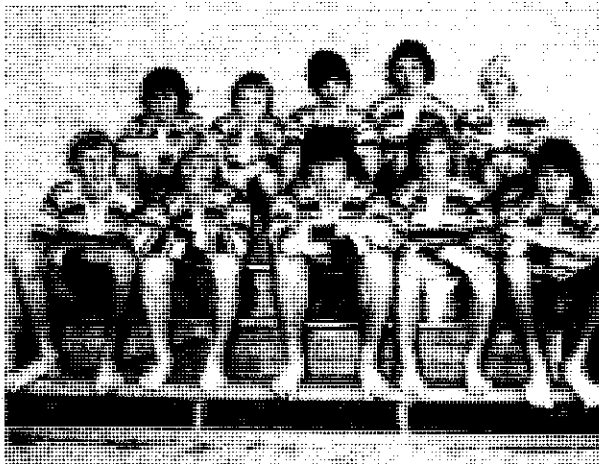
Results: Won — v Brothers, twice; v Gympie; v Maryborough. Lost v Kepnock twice, v Gladstone.



UNDER 13 RUGBY LEAGUE: Coach: Mr. B. Hopf. Back row: William Heron, Anthony Hylands, Brett Heidke, Malcolm Tuttle, Danny Stedman, Mark Coomber. Front row: Michael Coomber, Gregory Reidy, Robert Hallum (captain), Stephen McHugh, Geoffrey Laffey, Ben Klaassen, Peter Ross.



The Old Master shows the lads how it's done. Visit by famous French international fullback of the 50's Puig Aubert.



UNDER 14 RUGBY LEAGUE: Coach: Mr. M. Riedy. Back row: Greg Kuhnel, Mark Cox, Tony Yarrow, Paul Horton, F. Lowe. Front row: Derek Berghofer, Ross Essex, Peter Ross, Graeme Hughes, Geoff Yarrow (captain).

UNDER 13 RUGBY LEAGUE

Our team U13 were undefeated this year but our success was due to good team effort and to our coach Mr. H. Malcolm Tuttle top scored with 63 points, consisting of 17 tries and 6 goals. Brett Heidke was our best goal kicker.

In the forwards Greg Reidy, Brett Heidke and Bill He tackled well with over 150 tackles between them and in backs, Malcolm Tuttle and Ben Klaassen also tackled well.

The players that weren't mentioned, helped the team share in its success.

ROBERT HALL
Team Cap

This page sponsored by *WEST END GARAGE PTY. LTD.*

Toyota — The Aristocratic One.

CRICKET

FIRST CRICKET XI

The 1st XI performed well in the Cooper Cup matches and finished second to Gympie.

We began the season with a game against Kepnock and were soundly defeated. Our captain, Craig Lutz hit a fine 30 runs in quick time and he was supported by P. Murton (15) and M. Elliott (16).

Kepnock had scored 2-203 when time ran out for us when we were 8-146. However, this game helped knit the team together and after it we kept on improving.

We travelled to Gympie for the first Cooper Cup game.

Gympie batted first and were 4-94 (P. Verdon 2-27) at one stage. However, their fourth batsman, Lohse, took the long handle to the bowling and hit up 112 runs. We tried seven bowlers in an effort to dislodge him but to no avail and Gympie finished up with 245.

Our innings began fairly shakily too, but with the score at 4-57 Chris Steffen strode to the wicket. Chris attacked the bowling immediately and hit up 80 runs before being caught on the boundary while attempting a six.

P. Huntley (26) and J. Nixon (45) batted extremely well but our final score of 200 left us 45 short of victory.

The match against Maryborough revealed a much improved B.S.H.S. team. Good fielding from the team and accurate bowling from P. Verdon (3-27) and C. Lutz (5-41) saw Maryborough collapse for 99 runs.

Our openers M. Elliott and M. Mason settled down and batted courageously against a fast, accurate attack. Mason (19), Huntley (26) and Nixon (25) helped the total along to 8-104 despite frequent showers that interrupted play and threatened our chances of victory.

There was a definite and obvious improvement in the team as the season unfolded. The players all showed determination and sportsmanship and were at all times a credit to the school.

Thanks must go to our coach, Mr. Murphy, who spent many hours at the nets and at the matches. His help and guidance was most appreciated.

CRAIG LUTZ (Captain).

SECONDS CRICKET

The Seconds Cricket team were unlucky in not winning a game as everyone of the games was close and, with just a little luck, we could have pulled off at least two.

On paper our team lacked a certain depth in the batting but good performances by several players gave us some good scores. The bowling was also good, especially from our spinning pair Doug Larsen and Greg Bennett.

In the first game against Kepnock our bowlers dismissed

In our first game we played Kepnock and we did well to beat them. In our first innings, we made 161 and got them out for 57. Our best batsmen was Raymond Davies who made 58 and Ron Roberts who made 41. Our best bowler was also Raymond Davies who took 4 for 16 which included a hat trick.

In our second match we played North High to have our second win. Our best batsmen was Raymond Davies who made 41. Our best bowler was Michael Clarry, who took 3 for 0. We had them out for 83. We went on to make 101. The best player was Michael Clarry.



FIRST CRICKET— Coach: Mr. W. Murphy. Back Row: C. Stefan, L. Schuh, C. Lutz. Middle Row: R. Symons, P. Murton, P. Simpson, J. Nixon, J. Webber. Front Row: D. Powell, P. Verdon, G. Larson, K. Eggmolesse.

Kepnock for 107. Good bowling performances were registered by Danny Tanner 3-16. Greg Bennett 3-2 and Damien Pownell 2-37.

This looked an easy score to top but slow scoring early left us 3 runs short but with only 1 wicket down. Good batting by W. Adnams produced 33 runs.

The first Cooper Cup game saw us travel to Gympie. We batted first and with good batting by Gary Bailey 29 and R. Achurch 40 not out we made the impressive score of 186.

Gympie replied with 200. best bowling performances were recorded by D. Tanner 2-11. R. Achurch 2-30, D. Larsen 2-16 and G. Buckley 2-14. When incentive points were totalled we were only ½ a point behind.

The next game was in Bundaberg against Maryborough. Unfortunately the wicket was slightly damp and we were dismissed completely for the first time for the low score of 56 which would have been lower except for a fighting 21 from K. Eggmolesse.

Our bowlers again gave us a glimmer of hope when we had Maryborough 6-50 but they went on to score 63. Good bowling by D. Tanner 2-24. G. Buckley 3-28 and R. Symonds 2-0 helped us through.

I would like to record my appreciation of the side's determined efforts in all games as each player tried to do this. I would also like to thank Mr. Gibb — our coach — for all those hours he spent at practise and for his efforts in organising the team.

R. DAVIES.

UNDER 14 CRICKET

In our last game we played we had a win against Christian Brothers. Lindsay Vidler top scored with 25. Our best bowler was Trevor Rayner who took 4 for 24 and was helped with accurate bowling by Lindsay Vidler. The best player was Trevor Rayner.

Over all I would like to thank Mr. Duffield who put a lot of his own time into coaching us. Also I would like to thank all the boys that played with us during the three games and helped us win all of the three.

This page sponsored by *PAGE BROS., JEWELLERS*

Be on time with a watch from Page Bros.

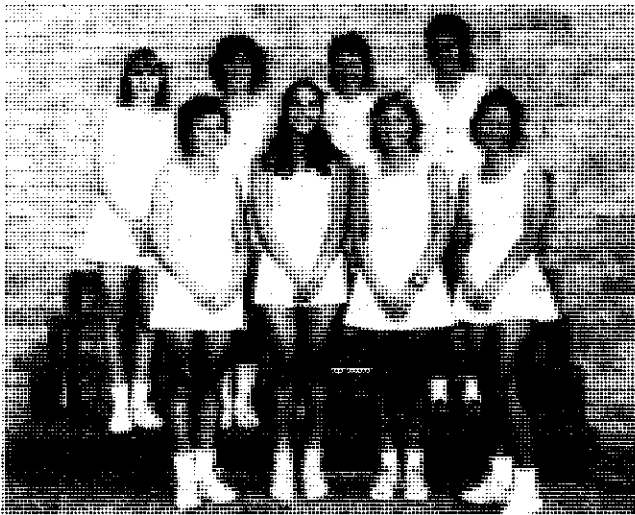
TENNIS



BOYS TENNIS, A and B — Coach: Mr. J. Surman. Back Row: John Black, Ross Arstall, John Nixon. **Front Row:** Greg Lassig, Steven Wright, Trevor Poll.



BOYS TENNIS, U/14 and U/13 — Coach: Mr. J. Surman. Back Row: Murray Baulch, Peter Wilson. **Front Row:** D. Berghofer, John Valuch, Alan Surman.



BOYS UNDER 14 TENNIS

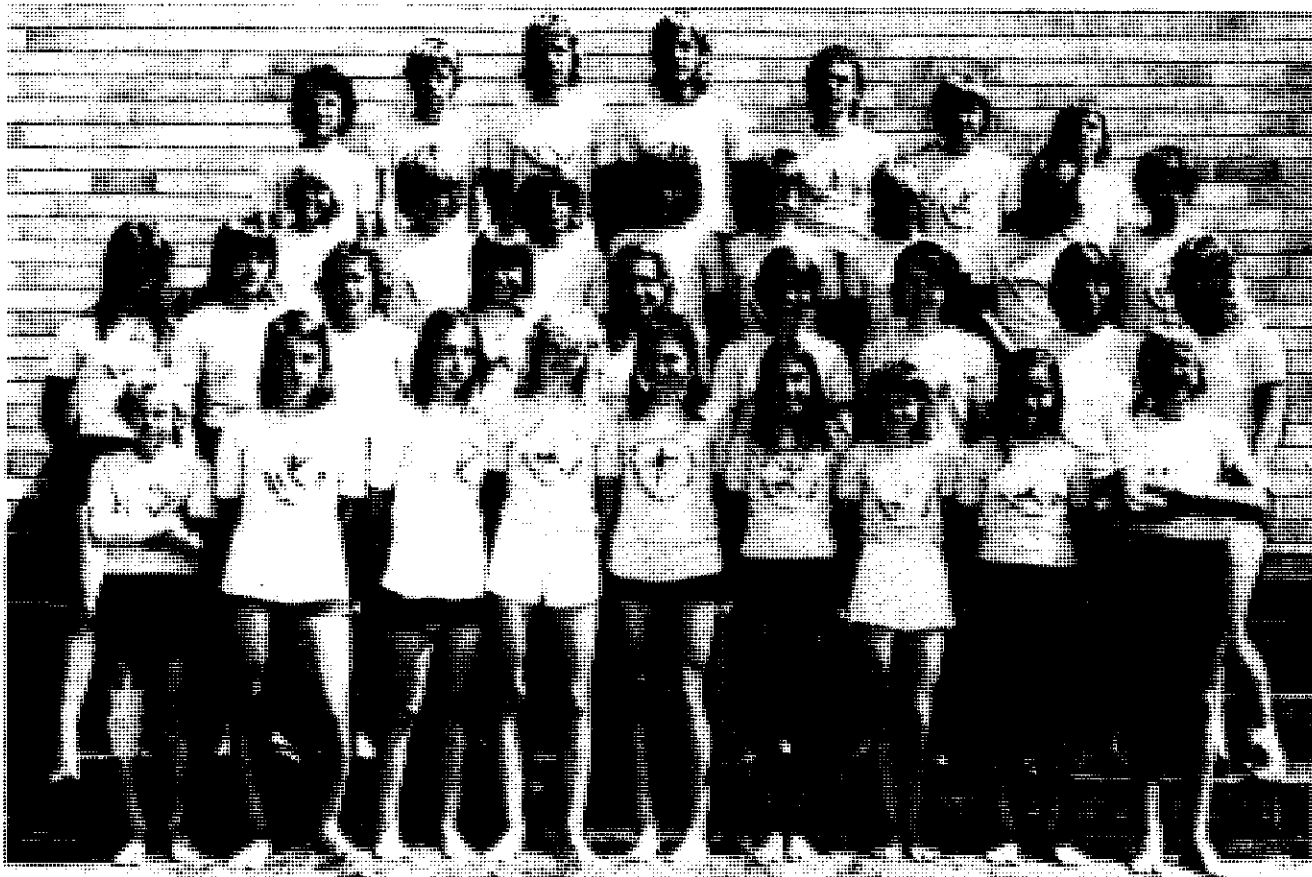
This year's team consisted of M. Anderson, D. Berghofer, G. Nixon, J. Valuch and A. Surman. This season we had enjoyable matches against North and Kepnock as well as Cooper College games against Maryborough and Gympie.

We were narrowly defeated by Gympie but were not disgraced. Unfortunately Maryborough could not field a team and we won on forfeit. However we all had an enjoyable time and would like to thank everyone who made it possible.

D. Berghofer

(Left), **TENNIS, GIRLS A and B — Coach: Mr. J. Surman. Back Row:** Jean Fleming, Sue Stringer, Sharon Plath, Jo Greenhalgh. **Front Row:** Valda Cross, Sue Downs, Heather Stark, Andrea Lanham.

This page sponsored by *A. B. MARTIN*.
The Only Place to Buy Watches.



GYMNASTICS: Back Row: Peter Cronin, Jeff McIntosh, Peter Quivooy, Mark McLaren, Andrew Lonsdale, Jeff Searle, Mick Straughair. 3rd. Row: Trevor McLaren, Mick Gruchy, Steve Baker, Paul Stringer, Stephen Gray, Mick Ksiazek, Helen Townson, Shane McMullen. 2nd Row: Leigh Shaw, Sue Sparkes, Francis Schulte, Sandra Everett, Jenny Poschalk, Janet Tuck, Alison Kindt, Ann Loxton, Kayleen Morrison. Front Row: Steven Jackson, Rae Bussey, Bev-lee Connel, Valda Gough, Jenny Pronger, Rachel Caddies, Lynette Murchie, Karen Hutchins, Cameron Crossley.

GYMNASTICS

Having started on the 18th July this year, our Gymnastics Club is only very young. Our thanks must go to Physical Education teacher Mr. Hanson, for his continued interest and support in projects we have undertaken.

So far our club has raised \$167 by a sporting equipment raffle and the use of three trampolines in the street during the Harvest Festival week. Also 9A1 donated \$30 to our club.

Recently during the week-end of the 3rd-5th October, 13 club members and Mr. Hanson attended a gymnastics camp at Coolum Beach, run by the Queensland Amateur Gymnastics Association. We all returned stiff and sore but all the wiser in our methods of performing.

Each Monday afternoon from 3.30 to 5.30, we train at the Bundaberg Community Centre, as well as Tuesday and Thursday on the oval after school.

Elected officers of the club for this year are: Boy President — Cameron Crossley; Girl President — Janet Tuck; Secretary — Helen Townson; Treasurer — Peter Quivooy.

BALL GAMES

On the 16th September, we made an appearance at Kepnock and competed against Kepnock, Gin Gin and the Convent. However, due to unfortunate circumstances, our winnings were not as successful as we hoped.

When we had a meeting at Gladstone, against schools in



BALL GAMES UNDER/OVER 15: Coach: Mrs. N. Higgins. Back Row: Beth Walters, Kaye Petersen, Debbie Wallace, Tina Hodges, Thea Perrett. Middle Row: Colleen Davitt, Helen Bulow, Kerry Voysey, Janet Rogers, Debra Isaacs, Brownwyn Appo. Front Row: Fay Isaacs, Margaret Pitt, Valda Cross, Andrea Lanham, Diane Finemore, Jocelyn Alberts.

the local district, it was very disappointing that some of our ball-game players were unable to go and compete.

However, it was much appreciated when a few member of our athletic team 'volunteered' to fill in for them.

As we only had part of our team there, we decided it would be to let Mt. Morgan win Mr. Donoghue's Cup, and we were quite happy to do so.

Our ability shone out much better at Maryborough on the 10th October when we went there for the Cooper Cup. The results of winnings here were 1 first, 8 seconds and 3 thirds.

On behalf of the 1975 Ball games girls I would like to extend our deepest and sincerest thanks to our coach, Mrs. Higgins.

VALDA CROSS.

NETBALL

A GRADE NETBALL



"A" NETBALL — Coach: Mrs. N. Higgins. Back row: Helen Bulow, Kaye Tyson, Jenny Poschalk, Marie Lathouras. Front Row: Lyn Pitt, Margaret Clarke, Christine McDougall, Jill Martin.

COACH: Mrs. Higgins.

TEAM MEMBERS: Goalie, Margaret Clarke; Goal Attack, Kaye Tyson; Wing Attack, Jenny Poschalk; Centre, Jill Martin; Wing Defence, Helen Bulow; Goal Defence, Marie Lathouras; Goal Keeper, Christine McDougall.

MATCHES PLAYED AND RESULTS: A v Kepnock, 21-17; A v. Kepnock, 17-13; A v. Gympie, 34-20; A v. Maryborough, 100-2; A v. Gladstone, 49-2 (This game was played in very wet conditions).

At the State trials Jill Martin, Margaret Clarke, Christine McDougall, and Jenny Poschalk were selected in the State squad and Jill and Margaret gained selection in the State team.

We were the only team to defeat Harristown who were the outright winners.

The whole weekend at the State trials was enjoyed by all and we tied with Miami and Harristown for the Country Shield.

Because of Mr. Stabler's umpiring, we were narrowly defeated in our game against the first footballers.

We would like to thank Mrs. Higgins for the time and encouragement she gave us throughout the season.

B GRADE NETBALL

As usual the B netball team had a very successful season again this year.

The team consisted of: Goalkeeper, Sharon Plath; Goal Defence, Belinda Allen; Wing Defence, Narelle Pitt and Glenda Lobgeier; Centre, Joanne Emery; Attack Wing, Christine Larsen; Goal Attack, Julie Scott and Amanda Allen; Goalie, Nola Clarke.

With the combination of this team we convincingly defeated Maryborough 87-7 in a one-sided game and we also defeated Gympie in a very close and exciting game finishing one point ahead to win 26-25 in this year's Cooper Cup matches.

During the season we also defeated Gladstone 27-12 and Kepnock 33-11.

Many thanks go to Mrs. Higgins for the time and effort she put in to coach us throughout the season.

UNDER 14 NETBALL

Through hard training and determination the "U-14" netball team gained victory in most games played this year.

Although we lost against Kepnock and North, we won against Gympie, Maryborough and Gladstone.

Our Gympie game was well under control, our team won 13 to 2.

Many thanks to Miss Moore and best wishes and good luck to future netball teams.

UNDER 13 NETBALL

This year the "U13" netball team is proud to announce that they were undefeated throughout the season.

At all Cooper Cup challenges our team proved to be outstanding by large margins of victory.

The team combined well at Maryborough, where they defeated Maryborough 103/1.

The team consisted of Toni Medlin, GS; Sue Pitt, GA; Bernice Appo, WA; Lyn Schmidt, C; Merrilyn Wood, GD; Joanne Stephensen and Karen Hutchins, WD; Robyn Davis GK; Michelle Pearson as reserve.

On behalf of the "U13" netball team I would like to thank Miss Moore for spending her time coaching and training us and especially for giving the "U13" and "U14" netball teams a small party at the end of the season.

BERNICE



"B" NETBALL — Coach: Mrs. N. Higgins. Back row: Belinda Allen, Sharon Plath, Joanne Emery, Franca Giannangelo. Front Row: Nola Clarke, Mandy Cullen, Glenda Lobgeier, Narelle Pitt, Julie Scott.

This page sponsored by *K. SEE SIGNS & ART CENTRE.*
Bundaberg's most comprehensive range of Art and Craft Materials



UNDER 15 NETBALL — Coach: Miss S. Moore. Back Row: Kerry Voysey, Janelle Semple, Carol Gear, Kay Petersen. Front Row: Judy Stephens, Lorraine McLean, Debbie Wallace, Bronwyn Appo.



UNDER 14 NETBALL — Coach: Miss S. Moore. Back Row: (l to r.): Toni Medlin, Robin Davis, Sue Pitt, Michele Pearson. Front Row (l. to r.): Bern Appo, Lyn Schmidt, Karen Hutchins, Marilyn Wood.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



SOFTBALL A — Coaches: Miss Brand, Mr. Sanderson. Back Row: Helen Bulow, Glenda Morton, Sue Downs. Middle Row: Alison Kindt, Margaret Low, Noelene Tesch. Front Row: Helen Stark (capt.), Julie Geddes, Jenny Cope. Absent: Jill McDuff (again!).

SOFTBALL

A GRADE SOFTBALL

Unfortunately, softball did not seem to attract as much interest from the upper school as it usually does. It took many weeks before a full team eventuated. When the "A" team was finally ready for action we experienced a very mixed season.

The practice games we had against Kepnock at Gin Gin were to our advantage (14-13 and 22-7), but when it came to the Cooper Cup matches against Maryborough and Gympie we were unable to gain the upper-hand. The final scores against Maryborough and Gympie were 22-17 and 16-11 in their favour.

Our final game was against the Firsts Cricketers. Mixed feelings were experienced as to the outcome of the match. Unfortunately for the Cricketers we were able to gain a slight edge and finally won 10-9. That game was sincerely enjoyed by all players and we thank the boys greatly.

Our team: Chris, Helen B., Sue, Julie Jill, Jenny, Glenda, Margaret, Noelene, Helen S, and Allison, would like to thank Miss Brand for the time and effort she gave us. We would like to thank the Grade 12 boys who tried hard to give us some extra practice. Even though we were not completely successful we completely enjoyed playing and hope the "A" team next year is able to meet with great success.

HELEN STARK (Captain).

This page sponsored by *BUNDABERG JEWEL BOX.*

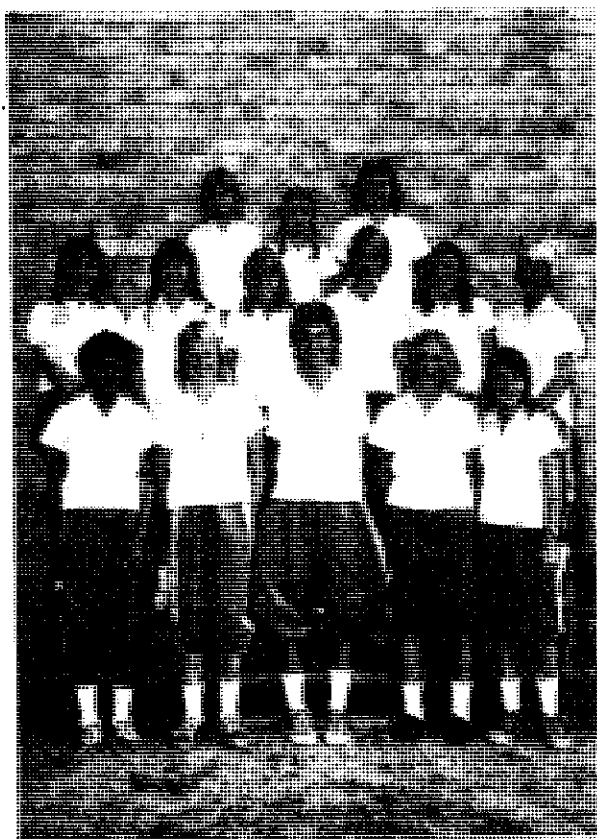
The only way to buy Diamonds.



B GRADE, SOFTBALL. Coach: Miss Sommerfeld. Back Row: Lyn Pitt, Nola Clarke, Judy Grenhalgh, Leanne Moss. Front Row: Jenny Porter, Lyndall Bird, Barbara Burvill, Kerri Gordon, Sharon Plath.



UNDER 14 SOFTBALL: Coach: Miss Moore. Back Row: Jane Harrison, Roslyn Ruback, Julie Alberts, Sue Sparkes, Carol Gear. Front Row: Debbie Wallas, Tania Evans, Desley Mann, Beverly Scott, Anne Levett.



UNDER 13: SOFTBALL. Coach: Mr. Hanson. Back Row: Karen Penningh, Karen Hutchins, Toni Medlin, Middle Row: Sue Barritt, Diane Potter, Janelle Glass, Marilyn Wood, Jennifer Pronger, Wanita Burley. Front Row: Bernice Appo, Sharon Pownell, Roslyn Kington, Andrea Pollack, Sheryl Swift.

BASKETBALL

1975 was without a doubt basketball's best year ever at Bundaberg High, with the school's 6 teams playing a total of 31 games and winning 28 of them; the basketballers of the school wonder whether any other sports group could challenge such an overall record as this.

As Kepnock had dominated the local basketball scene for many years, it was a great thrill to record wins in both the boys and girls "A" teams against them in first term; each game was a "point for point" affair with B.S.H.S. keeping the clutch basket ahead all the way. In these games, Phil Lonsdale dominated the boards for the boys, and Suellen Christiansen's cool leadership proved the inspiration for the girls' win.

Second term saw a rather lethargic boys team beaten soundly by Kepnock 27-39, while sickness and intercity trips denied the girls of a return game.

The "A" teams had a fair record in Cooper Cup matches, playing 4 and winning 2. We felt that Jenny Porter's sickness and Glenda Morton's Volleyball commitments cost us the chance of a victory against Maryborough, however the depleted team put up a great performance, with Kerri Gordon and Suellen Christiansen outstanding. Maryborough "A" easily beat our smaller team by 30 points; Phil Lonsdale easily held his own on the boards, but the Maryborough guards out-classed us in the backcourt play.

Both games against Gympie were won with ease, the boys 61-31, and the girls 45-20. In these games we "blooded" our youngsters for the future, while giving our established players less court time.

Certainly our best and most successful team was the boys under 14 team who played 7 games for 7 wins. State Under 16 forward Bruce Morton at 6ft. 11in. easily controlled the boards in all of three games, just as David Bird, David Pahl, and Damon Pownell controlled the general floor play. One of the team's most satisfying wins was the 76-12 gallop against Maryborough in Cooper Cup, while the closest win was the 51-25 trot against Gladstone. We are convinced that this is the best school team in its age group in Queensland.

The under 14 girls' team played 4 games for 4 wins. All of these games were runaway wins and big scores were recorded by Janet Rogers, Judy Dahl, Thea Perrett, Bronwyn Appo, and Janice Revoy.

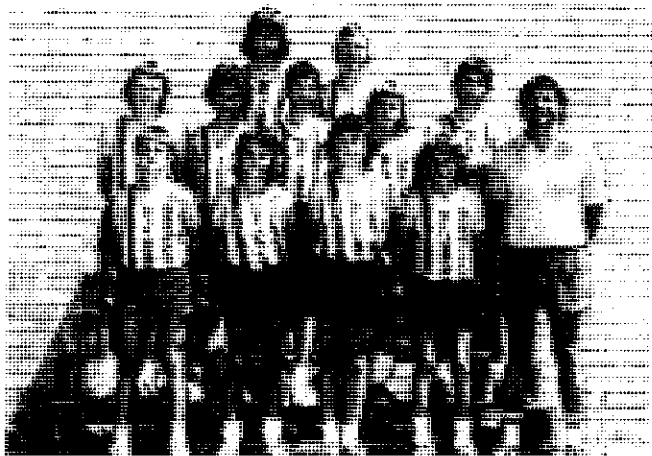
Both under 13 teams had undefeated seasons, with both girls and boys teams winning 4 out of 4. Ian Clayton and Steve McHugh completely outclassed all opposition, and were ably assisted by Calvin O'Connell and Bob Hallam, especially in the first couple of games.

The girls' games were much more even affairs, with all team members showing out. Eighth graders showing a huge amount of potential, as well as those already mentioned, include Susan Mason, Kerry Supple, Sharyn O'Brien, Bernice Appo and Karen Medaris, and Paul Stringer, David Kocinski, Michael and Mark Coomber.

It is interesting to note that the 3 losses for the year were all recorded by the senior teams, and that the junior teams played 19 games for 19 wins. It should be mentioned, too, that all the girls' senior team should be back at school next year.

A summary of overall match results:—

TEAM	PLAYED	WINS	LOSSES	POINTS FOR	POINTS AGAINST
"A" BOYS	4	4	0	200	100
"A" GIRLS	5	5	0	200	100
UNDER 13 BOYS	7	7	0	200	100
UNDER 14 GIRLS	4	4	0	200	100
UNDER 13 BOYS	4	4	0	100	50
UNDER 13 GIRLS	4	4	0	100	40
TOTAL	31	31	0	1000	500



BASKETBALL, BOYS UNDER 13 and UNDER 14: Coach: Mr. T. Doherty. Front Row: R. Hallam, S. McHugh, I. Clayton, P. Stringer. Middle Row: D. Pownell, R. Cruikshank, F. Gadaletta, D. Bird, D. Pahl. Back Row: W. Cardiff, B. Morton.



BASKETBALL — BOYS "A" Coach: Mr. T. Doherty. Back Row: Trevor Smith, Philip Lonsdale, Bruce Morton. Middle Row: Gary Connellan, Colin McVeigh, Andrew Phillips. Front Row: David Bird, Barry Dwine.

WALKATHON



Just who did all the walking in this walk-a-thon?

8J held a walkathon on August 30th from Kendall's Flat to Bargara. Two teachers accompanied them on their hike. They were Mr. Smith, the maths teacher, and Miss Glass, the form teacher. Apart from aching feet, the walkers suffered no casualties on the way to Bargara. When they arrived at their destination a barbecue had already been arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Norris. Each individual had paid 40c to assist with buying the food for it. Before the barbecue commenced, everyone went for a swim at the basin (Bargara).

Later transport was arranged to take the children home. Overall, the walkathon proved to be very successful. The \$164 raised was given to the "Freedom From Hunger" campaign.

This page sponsored by **KINGS BUTCHERS.**
For Quality Meat and Smallgoods.



BASKETBALL, GIRLS "A" — Coach: Mr. T. Doherty. Front Row: J. Porter, L. Bird, C. Quaitte, L. Moss. Middle Row: J. Dalton, K. Gordon, S. Christensen. Back Row: L. Davison, G. Morton.



BASKETBALL, GIRLS UNDER 13 AND UNDER 14 — Coach: Mr. T. Doherty, S. Christianson. Front Row: S. O'Brien, Rogers, Bronwyn Appo, K. Medaris. Middle Row: K. Supple, Bernice Appo, S. Mason, G. Moar, S. Walker. Back Row: Revoy, J. Dahl, S. Christiansen, T. Perrett.

ROWING



Left: ROWING REPRESENTATIVE CREW — Coach: Mr. D. McLaren. Left to Right: D. Daniel, R. Duldig, L. Amos, S. Cathcart.



GIRLS ROWING — Cox: Alan Carmen. Three, Chris McDougall. Bow: Donna McCarthy. Stroke, Andrea Searle. Two, Denise Heaps.

SWIMMING

The 1975 swimming programme had a rather disappointing start when the first interhouse swimming carnival to be held at night, was upset by rain. The rain, however, did not deter the swimmer's house spirit, and Krone house went on to score a convincing win over Hinkler in aggregate points, with Courtice third and Loney fourth.

Individual Age Championships were closely contested and results were:

GIRLS: U/13 Michelle Pearson; U/14 Ruth Condon; U/15 Diana Byrne; U/16 Maria Lathouras; Open Michelle Pearson.

BOYS: U/13 David Trebbin; U/14 Scott Evans; U/15 David Antrobus; U/16 Bill Potts and Gary Carter; Open Gary Nixon.

In the five way interschool meet, Bundy High received the competition it needed, a good lead up to the Cooper Cup and Brisbane carnivals. Although other schools provided some good competitors, we easily won both boys and girls sections.

The team travelled to Gympie for the Cooper Cup meet. The Bundy girls dominated their events and were rewarded with a convincing win in the Mrs. Cooper Cup section. The boys contested a more even competition, only losing the Mr. Cooper Cup section to Maryborough in the final relay.

Ruth Condon — U/15 Breaststroke.

Anne Loxton — U/16 Breaststroke.

Maria Lathouras — U/16 Backstroke.

Girls Open Relay.

Ian Wright — Open Butterfly.

For the first time a district team was selected to compete in Brisbane and they made a good impact. We had seven swimmers in the finals gaining three major placings and one record to Michelle Pearson.

Those in the final were:—

Michelle Pearson — 1st U/13 Breaststroke (Record); 5th Open breaststroke; 3rd U/13 Backstroke; 8th Open Butterfly.

Diana Byrne — 2nd U/13 Butterfly.

Anne Loxton — 8th U/16 Breaststroke.

Maria Lathouras — 4th U/16 Backstroke.

Ian Wright — 6th Open 200m Medley; 6th Open Butterfly.

David Trebbin — 8th U/14 Butterfly.

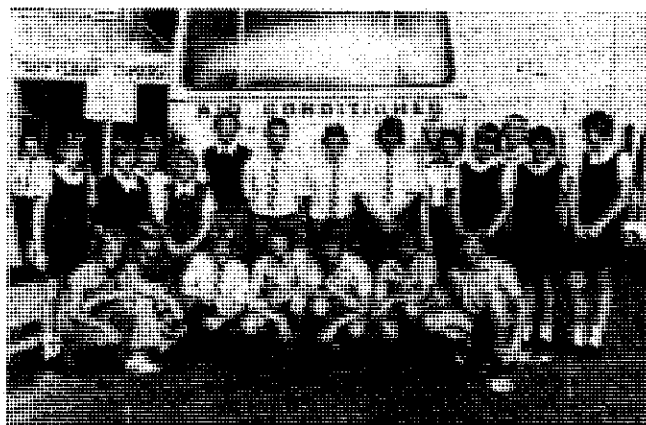
Gary Nixon — 6th Open 400m Freestyle; 7th Open 100m Freestyle.

We are hoping to take a larger team to Brisbane next year and gain further recognition as a swimming district.

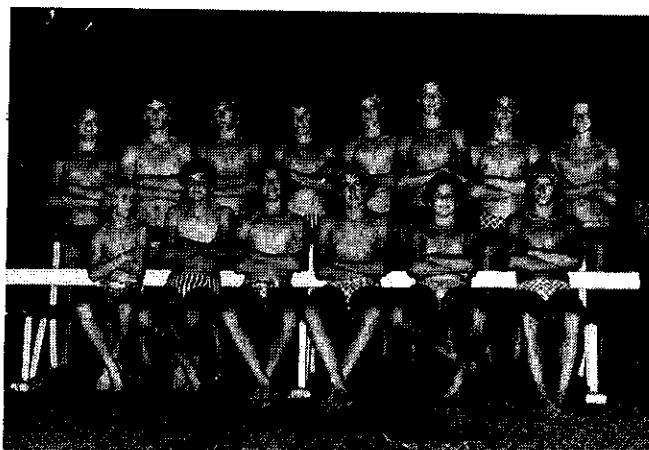
Special thanks are extended to Miss Brand and Mr. Stabler for chaperoning a most enjoyable trip to Brisbane.

In conclusion the 1975 swimming team would like to thank everybody concerned with the success of the season, with an extra special thanks to the cheer squad for their active support at all times.

ANDREA and GARY.



G.S.S.A. SWIMMING TEAM — Back Row: D. Antrobus, A. Loxton, A. Searle, J. Vasek, E. Byrne, G. Nixon, I. Wright, B. Potts, R. Pitt, M. Lathouras, S. Pitt, S. Evans, A. Kinne, R. Condon. Front Row: P. Dowling, W. Drinnen, G. Carter, C. Derepas, P. Sansby, D. Trebbin, R. Searle.



Top: COOPER CUP SWIMMING — Back Row: D. Antrobus, W. Potts, R. Pitt, P. Condon, P. Quivooy, W. Byrne, G. Nixon, I. Wright. Front Row: J. Whittle, R. Simpson, D. Anderson, S. Evans, R. Searle, G. Carter.



ROWING: Another Old Master lends a helping hand. Laurie Lister with Cox: A. Durly. Str.: D. Draney, W. Zielke, T. Duffy, T. Franz.



Above: COOPER CUP SWIMMING — Back Row: M. Pearson, J. Trebbin, K. Poschalk, A. Searle, C. McDougall, R. Condon. Front Row: A. Kinne, M. Lathouras, A. Loxton, S. Pitt, K. Potter, K. Ward, D. Byrne.

ATHLETICS

The Bundaberg High Athletics Team pushed off to an excellent start in its first meeting of the season. It dominated the twilight athletics meeting against visiting Aspley athletes and other competitors from the local area.

Ideal conditions and keen competitive spirit pushed athletes to record their personal bests in many events.

Outstanding competitors were Janine Plath, Jane Whittle, Dot Roberts, Peter Wilson, Russel Lingwoodock, Jeff Thompson, David Anderson and Peter Sparkes.

With confidence boosted the team faced athletes from other local schools at Kepnock, three days later. Despite hot and windy conditions many excellent performances were recorded.

Most outstanding were Dot Roberts and Peter Wilson in the Under 14 division. Each broke records in their sprint events and show considerable promise for the future.

Other athletes to break records included Sue Downs, Janine Plath, Sharyn Plath, David Anderson, Steve Wooton, Jeff Thompson, Peter Sparkes and Lyn Pitt.

The strength of the team was shown by its large representation in the zone team for the State titles on 24th-25th October.

A team, weakened through absences, but not lacking in determination competed in Gladstone against schools from Central Queensland. Again conditions were unfavourable. Sue Downs, Janine Plath, Sharyn Plath, Rob Graham, R. Davies and Alan Scotton each gained wins. Team support was given by Jocelyn Whittle, Janine Atherton, Jeff Thompson, Dot Roberts, Carolyn Black and David Anderson.

Cooper Cup was another runaway victory for the team. Records were set by Leanne Davison, Peter Wilson and Dot Roberts, while good performances were shown by Jeff Thompson, Janine Plath, Jane Whittle, David Marr, Janine

Atherton, Alan Scotton, Lyn Daley, Malcolm Tuttle and E Morton.

Consistently good results throughout the season from enthusiastic and expert coaching by Mr. Hopf, Stabler, Mr. Hansen, Mr. Salecich, Mr. McKinley and Hooper. The whole team thanks them for their support and encouragement, and hopes it will continue for the future.

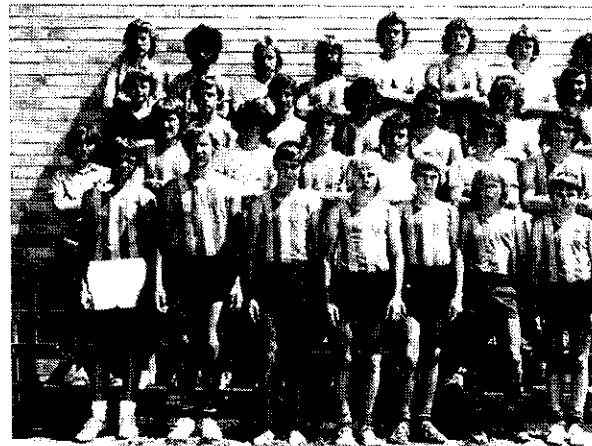
JANE and DAVID



ATHLETICS, Q.S.S.S.A. SQUAD — Back Row: G. Soré, R. Linwoodock, A. Hetherington, M. Tuttle, P. Sparke Baxter, D. Marr. Middle row: B. Klaassen, P. Wilson, P. don, S. Wooten, A. Scotten, D. Andersen, J. Thompson Ryan, D. Arndt. Other Middle Row: R. Condon, S. Plal Pitt, L. Davison, J. Alberts, L. Pitt, J. Plath, K. Gordo Downs. Front Row: D. Roberts, K. Penningh, J. Collin Scott, J. Atherton, L. Daley, R. Davis, J. Pronger.



COOPER CUP ATHLETICS — GIRLS — Back Row: J. Davison, N. Clarke, G. Morton, S. Plath, M. Clarke, J. Dahl, R. Tarvit, B. Hodges, J. McEnery, M. Lathouras, J. Plath. Middle Row: S. Downs, S. Stedman, L. Pitt, J. Wooten, C. Black, Stitt, L. Daley, K. Gordon, K. Penningh. Front Row: M. Wood, C. Riedy, N. Pitt, D. Naumann, B. Scott, J. Marshall, J. Atherton, D. Roberts, V. Collins, J. Pronger, R. Davis.



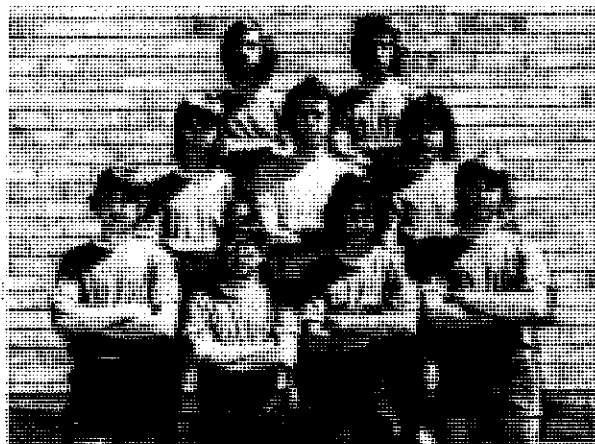
COOPER CUP ATHLETICS — BOYS — Back Row: Sorensen, R. Lingwoodock, A. Hetherington, M. Tuttle Sparkes, R. Baxter, M. Elliott, G. Johnson. Third Row: Sparkes, J. Rein, A. Scotten, D. Arndt, G. Lennox, D. P Marr. Second Row: S. Wooten, P. Condon, D. Downey, I dersen, J. Thomson, L. Miller, B. Ryan. Front Row: Symonds, D. Berghofer, P. Wilson, B. Klaassen, C. Cha J. Whittle, G. Riedy.



SOCCER FIRSTS: Back Row: Calvin Lynch, Ron Pickup, Terry Edwards. Middle Row: Ross Taylor, Jeffrey Rhodmann, Ian Heiner. Front Row: Tom Chambers, David Marr, Ross Baxter, Greg Eisenmenger, David Pitt.



BOYS VOLLEYBALL OPEN — Back Row: Laurie Schuch, Greg McDiarmid. Middle Row: Peter Murton, Greg Johnson, Kerim Seesink. Front Row: Peter Medbery, Owen Raines, Gary Leather.



SOCCER SECONDS: Back row: Ian Read, Peter Atherton. Middle Row: Graham Jensen, Peter Sparkes, Craig Fulcher. Front Row: John Eisenmenger, Ross Heiner, Ian Dinsey, Grantley Roffey.

SOCCER

After being able to field enough players for 5 teams at the start of the season we appeared to be in an unbeatable position, but due to misfortune we couldn't settle on our best team, so we were narrowly defeated by Kepnock for the local trophy.

However, our 1st team proved their superiority over Gladstone by winning 2-0 and over Gympie 4-0.

Maryborough just managed to kick a winning goal to beat us 2-1 when we took half our team down to Maryborough for Cooper Cup.

We also enjoyed the challenge from the Christian Brothers who played a superior game and thrashed us easily. The score for that game was forgotten.

Attendance at practice was much better than on previous years and because of this our Grade 8 and 9 teams showed their opposition how to play the game.

On behalf of myself and all the teams we sincerely thank our retired coach, Mr. B. Inglis and all the other teachers who assisted in coaching teams.

DAVID MARR.

AUSTRALIAN RULES

During the year Australian Rules has been introduced to Bundaberg High School Sports.

We played on Thursday afternoons against Kepnock and North High Schools.

The teams would like to thank Mr. Quarrell for giving his time and effort to train, and umpire our games two days a week during the season.

We would like to see both teams playing Aerial Ping Pong for the school next year.



GIRLS VOLLEYBALL OPEN — Coach: Mrs. S. Quarrell. Back Row: Jenny Walsh, Glenda Morton. Middle Row: Susan Izatt, Sally Stedman. Front Row: Sue Downs, Jenny Drews, Julie Geddes.

STATE VOLLEYBALL

Boys and girls volleyball teams from the Bundaberg district competed in a competition at Caloundra where a selected number of players were chosen for the State team to play N.S.W.

Bundaberg was fortunate enough to have four girls and one boy selected. They were Julie Geddes, Glenda Morton, Sue Downs, Jenny Walsh and Greg McDiarmid. Unfortunately, Jenny pulled out because of study.

The team went to Brisbane for a week of schooling and training at Coorparoo State High. Sue Downs was selected Vice-Captain for the Qld. girls team.

During the second week a series of test matches were played in Brisbane against N.S.W. On Monday, the boys won easily 3-0 whilst the girls lost 3-1. On Tuesday, N.S.W. and Qld.

CONTINUED PAGE 62



GIRLS VOLLEYBALL B — Coach: Mrs. S. Quarrell, Miss V. Cowie. Back Row: Sandra Stockwell, Debbie Buchbach, Jenny Pitt, Janelle Fisher. Front Row: Cheryl Weller, Debbie Medlin, Donita Smith.

VOLLEYBALL — FROM PAGE 61

teams toured the Gold Coast. On Wednesday, the boys won 3-0 whilst the girls were narrowly defeated 3-2.

On Thursday, all teams travelled to Bundaberg for the final test match on the following day. This time the girls won 3-0 whilst the boys were defeated 3-0.

Although the girls lost 2-1 in the series, it must be taken into consideration that Qld. tied 6-6 with N.S.W. in sets and won by 8 points overall.

These tests provided an enjoyable time for all players as well as giving them valuable experience.

SUE DOWNS

BOYS VOLLEYBALL

Cooper Cup

For the Maryborough game we didn't have our strongest side but luckily there were other volleyball players who were willing to play for the school. Both teams were evenly matched. We eventually broke through to beat Maryborough 3 sets to 2. Bill, Kerim and Laurie played very good volleyball.

When the Bundaberg team met Gympie we were surprised to see how much Gympie had improved. Gympie was in for a big shock because we had our best team on the day. Bundaberg beat Gympie 3 sets 0. There was no-one in the team that didn't put his best effort into the game. Steve Olsen, Greg McDermott and Greg Johnson did some good spikes and pickups.

We must give our thanks to Mrs. Quarrell for all her effort in training us.

State Titles

On the 30th May the Wide Bay team composed of one Kepnock, two Biloela and five Bundaberg students travelled to Caloundra to participate in the Queensland Secondary School State trials.

The first game was against the much more experienced Townsville team. The game was individualistic and lacked all our team spirit. We lost that game 3-0.

The next morning we set out to avenge this defeat. This was truly our best game of the weekend. Our team played well and lead the match from start to finish. We defeated Caloundra 3-0.

Brisbane was the last team we played. Again we showed lack of co-ordination. Brisbane defeated us in the most one sided match of the competition. After defeating us 15-0 in the first they carried on to take the next two sets quite easily.

That night the Queensland team was picked and also trophies were given to the winning teams. Brisbane received the boys trophy and Caloundra the girls trophy.

Once again we must thank Mrs. Quarrell for training us. A job well done.

GREG JOHNSON.

GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

A sigh of relief was heard when it was announced that the Central Queensland trials would be held at Bundaberg's Community Centre. If the games had been played on those grassy courts, sudden gusts of wind interfere with the accuracy of high sets and floating serves.

With cheers echoing through the hall (many thanks to our own team spirit) we emerged triumphantly with 3-0 victories against Kepnock, Biloela and Gympie. Sally (our captain at that stage) Julie, Sue, Glenda and Jenny gained selection in the zone team. Training sessions commenced and finished within a week.

Encouraged by the number of State reps in our team, we anticipated becoming Queensland Schoolgirls Champions and sailed expectantly into Caloundra where the trials were held. However, Caloundra, knowing our State reputation, fought hard and fast, eager to win on their own soil. They narrowly defeated us in the finals.

Most of our team were selected for State representation. Sue, Julie and Glenda, after a laborious week of training were seen in Bundaberg, playing well in the final stage of the Qld.-N.S.W. schoolgirl matches.

Team — Julie Geddés, Sue Downs, Sally Stedman, Glenda Morton, Sue Izatt and Jenny Walsh.

GRADE NINE VOLLEYBALL FINALS

The volleyball final between 9A1 and 9A2 was disastrous for 9A1 when they were beaten by 2 sets to nil.

We were helped a lot by our prefect, Tony Cartmel, and our form teacher, Mr. Poulter, who formed the cheer-squad. They cheered so loud that they were told to leave the oval because the teams could not hear the whistle when it was blown.

Susan Izatt, the captain, picked up her play in the second set when she saw a certain boy on the side-line, Derita Smith, who picked a fight with our form teacher, Mr. Poulter, was later reported to the R.S.P.C.A.

Jane Harrison, who thought she was Jeff Thomson, tried to hit a sixer and ended up putting the ball over near the sprinklers. Vicki Phillips who has only been playing for half the season knows all the rules and regulations and kept us under strict supervision and is guaranteed to make the Queensland team as "Chief Orange Peeler".

Fiona Lathouras, who spiked the ball that missed the court and bowled Mr. Poulter over and sent him rolling down the oval to hit the fence for a four, was also reported to the R.S.P.C.A.

Superstar, Julie Alberts, played very well. her digs were excellent but they would have been better if she had hit the ball. Jo-anne Stephenson played well for 9A1 in the first set but was distracted in the second set by a certain boy in her class with blonde hair and glasses playing football at the side of the volleyball court. This distraction caused Jo-anne to miss the ball a few times.

A special thanks to Miss Cowie and the referees.

9A2 REPORTERS.

VIGORO

The vigoro team enjoyed considerable success during 1975. Due to the excellent coaching of Miss Glass we remained undefeated in our games.

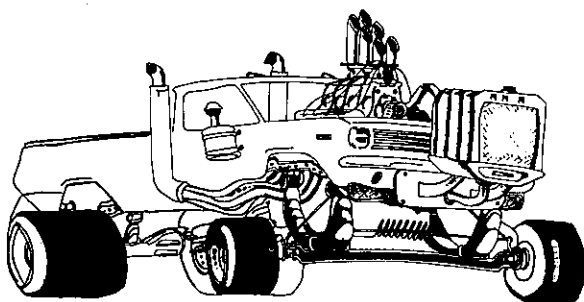
Unfortunately, this game seems to be losing its popularity and there is not so much competition around.

We played a good match against Kepnóck High and won by 66 runs to 33.

Our Convent High School opposition was less demanding and we had a good win by 120 runs to 40 runs.

Some of our best performers were Madonna Davitt with her hard-hitting shots (though she tended to become a little breathless) and Melita Appo who displayed superb and accurate bowling ability.

These two "stars" were ably assisted by the other members of the team. We would like to express our grateful thanks to Miss Glass for her careful tutoring throughout the year as we could never have done it without her enthusiasm and knowledge of the game.



An effort by T. RAYNER, 9B3



VIGORO: Coach, Miss B. Glass. Back Row: M. Sullivan, K. Mansfield, S. Raine, M. Davitt. Middle Row: D. Bardini, C. Ridge, N. Powell. Front Row: D. Gabrielli, M. McAtee, L. Hillam, K. Osborne.

ODD THOUGHTS

IN MEMORIAM — CWD

Placidly he sits
With quivering lips he mouths the words
As he pages through his simple book
Lo and behold, he's turned the page
Oh what skill, what artistry,
As his slender fingers gently flick the pages to and fro
O — what a way to go
His eyes, so oft a gentle stare
Are now a satanic glare
His eyebrows knit until they purl
His joyous life is but a whirl
But hark, underneath this calm and tough exterior
Lies a somewhat complex inferior
With trembling feet and grated teeth
He tries to hide what the world might see
Oh, to the dying school chum
Oh, to his purple waistcoat
May they live on in our past
And die in our thoughts
But, wherever we go, we will always remember
His famous last words
"Shut up, youse two" (unquote)

ALFIE TENNYSON

SUNSET

Moving, moving ever moving
foam and poor-man's gold,
ebbing with the tide —
Shifting, shifting, ever shifting
the sun's shadows, drawn
upon our beaches pallid face —
Closing, closing, closing, ever closing
the day its life
engulfed by darkness.

VICKY KING, 10A1.

SURFBOARD RIDER

His sun-bleached, tangled hair falls and sends streams of salty, sea water scuttling down his broad, sun-tanned shoulders. Wavering heat lines shimmer across the horizon as the hot sun appears earthward, transforming the sea into a great, expanse of sparkling white and blue jewels. Rider strains his eyes against the glare and relaxedly paddles his board with rippling, muscle movements, whilst encompassed in a tranquil air of expectancy, searching for a break in the unbroken sea on his palate, and feel the stinging of a cool, salty sea breeze as it caresses his slender body.

ANNETTE KINNE 9A2.

Autographs

Printed and Published by Bundaberg Newspaper Coy. Pty. Ltd., at 22-24 Targo Street, Bundaberg, at that address.

This page sponsored by *BURNETT LAND & MACHINERY PTY. LT.*

Your leading New and Used Tractor and Harvester Dealers.



— SCHOOL REQUISITES —

SCHOOL SHIRTS — SHORTS — SLACKS — TIES — SOX
— CASES — SPORTS SHORTS — SPORTS SHIRTS —
HATS — HAT BANDS

PLUS ALL HIGH FASHION TEENAGE CLOTHING

AT THE STORE FOR MEN AND THEIR SONS

BUSS & TURNER

Think Sport..
Think DAVID JONES'



For all your Sporting Needs

Adidas Footwear, Puma Bags, Slazenger Tennis Racquets, Squash Racquets, Softball equipment, Cricket Gear, Hockey Sticks, Shin Pads, Dunlop Volley OC Sandshoes, Dunlop Volley International Sandshoes, Soccer Balls, Footballs, Basketballs, Pastime Fibreglass Solid and Hollow Fishing Rods, Diawa, Roddy, Shimano, Alvey, Mitchell Fishing Reels.

WYPERS

A DAVID JONES' STORE