TELOPEA 1969





Michael Preston-Stanley Boys' Captain

TELOPEA PARK HIGH SCHOOL 1969

Editor:

K. R. MONTGOMERY

Photography:

J. EVERETT

Cover Design:

FOURTH FORM

Assisted by a Fifth Form Magazine Committee



Jenny Craik Girls' Captain



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Mrs. E MYLES

STAFF CHANGES

This has been a year when staff changes have been too numerous to list in detail. Some 23 out of 64 members of staff have been changed since December, 1968. In addition there have been 16 appointments of teachers for a brief period through the year.

Our congratulations go to Mr. Burnett on his appointment as Deputy-Principal at Yass, to Mrs. Michalak for her appointment as Languages Mistress at Campbell and to Mr. Street for his appointment as Science Master at Crokwell. We welcomed Mr. Asquith as Commerce Master, and the many other new members of staff.

Mr. Smith. Probably the most deeply felt change within the school has come this year with the resignation of Mr. Smith after 24 years of service in the school. We thank him for his far-reaching contribution to the life of the school over this period and wish him the greatest of happiness in his new venture.

Department of Languages:

Mr. G. BARBOUR, B.A. (Hons.) Dip.Ed. (Syd.) Master. Mrs. J. AITKIN, B.A. Dip.Ed. (N.E.) Mrs M. HIGGS, B.A. (Syd.) Miss P. JAASON, B.A. Dip.Ed. (Syd.) Mrs. S. WHICHELO, B.A. (A.N.U.)

Department of Commerce:

Mr. D. ASQUITH, B.A. (Newcastle) Master.

Mr. P. DARMODY, B.Ec. Dip.Ed. (Syd.)

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Mrs. A. LAPINS

Mrs. D. MILDERN, B.A. Dip.Ed. (N.E.)
Mr. A. THORNHILL T.C. (S.T.C.)
Mr. J. TOWSEY, B.A. (A.N.U.) Dip.Ed. (N.S.W.)
Mrs. C. WATSON, T.C. (N.S.T.C.-N.Z.)

Department of Manual Arts:

Mr. G. SUTHERLAND, A.S.T.C. Master.

Mr. R. O. DONNISON Mr. D. GAMBLE

Mr. J. EVERETT Mr. R. NORTHERLAND

Department of Home Science: Miss M. A. GORDON (Rel. Mistress)

Miss J. SMITH, Dip. of Women's Handicrafts

Mrs. L. JACKSON Mrs. M. SOWAK

Mrs. B. BRINTON Mrs. W. ZIRNGAST Mrs. D. COOLEY, Dip. of Fine Art (R.M.It.)

Physical Education:

Mr. C. B. McNAB, Dip. P.E. (Syd.)
Mrs. W. MILTON, Dip. P.E. (Budapest), Sportsmistress
Mr. T. RILES, Sportsmaster
Miss J. McCLINTOCK, Dip. P.E. (Syd.)

Music:

Mrs. A. E. KENDALL, Mus. Bac. (Melb.) Mrs. M. L. SKINNER, B.Sc. (Syd.) A.I.D.

Clerical Assistants:
Mrs. M. CARMODY Mrs. E. PEPPERCORN

School Counsellor:

Mrs. D. RENWICK, B.A. Dip.Ed. (Syd.)

PARENTS AND CITIZENS

As parents we must always remember that our children do more at school than learn to meet formal examination requirements; their school tuition also forms an important part of their education for life. We want them to be equipped to play their part as complete citizens in the Australia of tomorrow.

During the year, however, parents in general, and at Telopea in particular, became increasingly aware that something was wrong. They noted the lack of qualified staff and the disturbingly high turnover rate; the inadequacy of library facilities when compared with those of the independent schools; the inadequacy of canteen facilities and space; the lack of a covered area for students' use during recess and luncheon breaks. Perhaps the most significant factor, however, was the provision of a new laboratory for agriculture but the inability to make use of it because qualified staff was not available.

Parents' concern has been expressed in various forms of publicity, and in letters to the Department of Education and Science, the Minister and the local member. There is evidence that our views are being heeded, but the task of reform will be a long one. I encourage parents of Telopea children to join in this all-important work in 1970 and the coming years. Let us hope that before too long we will have both qualified staff and adequate facilities to enable Telopea Park students to have the best possible education.

-R. W. Ayrton, President

TELOPEA PARK HIGH SCHOOL, 1969

STAFF 1969



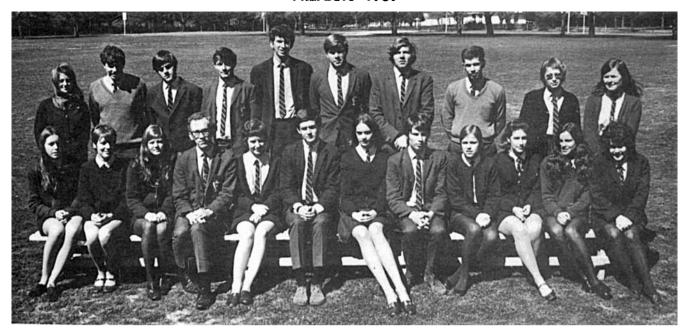
BACK ROW: Mr. Montgomery, Mr. Ramiz, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Darmody, Mr. Towsey, Mr. McNab, Mr. Riles, Mr. Macdougall, Mr. Donnison, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Feltham, Mr. Harris, Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. McLoughlin, Mrs. Fowler, Mrs. Chown, Mrs. Aitkin.

SECOND ROW: Mrs. Hobart, Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Gerrity, Miss Barnsley, Mrs. Bridge, Mrs. Brennan, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Smith, Mrs. Hughes, Miss McClintock, Mrs. Binns, Mrs. Higgs, Mrs. Sowak, Mrs. Lapins, Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Seeuwen, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Crohn, Mrs. Jones, Miss Kelsey, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. Watson.

FRONT ROW: Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Power, Miss Atkins, Mrs. Wichelo, Mr. Price, Mr. March, Mr Sutherland, Mr. Asquith, Miss Gordon, Mr. Forster, Mr. McPherson, Mr. Latham, Mr. Barbour, Mr. Harris, Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Thornhill, Mrs. Mildern, Mrs. Cooley, Mrs. Zirngast, Mrs. Brinton, Mrs. Carmody, Mrs. Peppercorn.

ABSENT: Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Milton, Mrs. Renwick, Mrs. Hughson, Mrs. Edwards, Miss Gordon, Mrs. Robson, Mrs. Myles, Mrs. Rooney, Miss Jaason, Mr. Everett, Mr. Gamble, Mr. Northam.

PREFECTS 1969



BACK ROW: S. Rumble, I. Wood, D. Owens, R. Yeats, A. Underwood, R. Gustafson, P. Ayrton, C. Allen, C. Le Couteur, A. Pickering.

FRONT ROW: J. Deans, R. McIntyre, L. Hurrell, P. Williams, B. Jeffreys, M. Preston-Stanley, J. Craik, C. Margules, S. Murray, S. Johnston, E. Capp, S. O'Brien.



Headmaster, Mr. McPherson with the School Captains, Michael Preston-Stanley and Jenny Craik.

CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE

Fred says he hates school and will be glad to leave but I think that deep down he feels a real attachment to the old establishment, as I do. When he says: "School's a drag" and "When will you use half the stuff you learn after you leave?" I just say: "Don't get uptight and blow your cool, Fred! Just remember, every second that you let slip by is gonna come back and haunt you till the day you die!"

As we, the 6th form of 1969, leave the relative safety of our schooldays and embark on what promises to be a temperamental journey through life, we would say this to you: "Learn, learn, learn, as much as you can, while you can, for knowledge is future happiness! Take all that your teachers offer and demand more, for they have much to give (not only of their respective subjects, but of the experiences of life). Experience all you can and grasp with both hands the opportunity to learn."

To educate means literally to "lead out", so while we are at school we should be learning to think for ourselves about all subjects, not only those we have chosen for academic study. Do not despise those Maths Theorems, or feel you're wasting your time learning to speak French. All knowledge has a place in your future.

Tennyson knew it and said it in poetry—

"Yet all experience is an arch where thro'
Gleams that untravell'd world, whose margin
fades,

Forever and forever, as I move"
We know it, and if you think hard enough, you will realise it too. Good luck!

GOETHE COMPETITION

The organisers of this competition commented on the high standard of performance by all candidates.

The results of candidates from Telopea Park High School are as follows:—

Book prizes were won by Dagmar Albrecht and Amanda Metcalf (Open section); Cheryl Headford (Intermediate section).

Certificates were won by Jenny Adamson, Martje Bolt, Diana Day, Linda Penketh, Elsbeth Young.

On the basis of her high performance in the recitation of a poem, Dagmar Albrecht was selected to recite a poem by heart at the prize awarding ceremony.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE COMPETITION

Telopea was one of eighteen schools engaged in this competition.

Book prizes were won by the following pupils from Telopea Park High School.

Catherine Ingram, Amanda Metcalf and Chhom Voeum Om (Senior section); Wendy Unn (Junior section).

Certificates were won by Ann Pickering (Senior section); Louise Ada, Jane Bennetts, Pat Cameron, Janenne Crisp, Michelle Hall, Khan Le Cong, Rene Le Couteur, Sue Pickering, Kim Ritter, Kathryn Skinner, P. Smith, Elsbeth Young (Junior section).

"WEST SIDE STORY"

An outstanding success during this year was the production of "West Side Story." Produced by Mr. Riles, and starring Patricia Crisp, Sally Wogan-Browne, David Craig, Stan Janeczko and Bruce Stephenson, a quite professionally polished performance was achieved. The excellent attendance on the nights on which the musical was presented reflected the skill of the production and performance, but perhaps the most pleasing aspect for the whole school was the sense of enthusiastic co-operation of pupils and staff established through the long and difficult period of preparation.

Production Crew: Mr. T. Riles (Director/Producer), Mrs. A. Kendall (Musical Director), Miss J. McClintock (Choreography), Miss S. Rien (Set Design), Mrs. M. Skinner (Pianist), Mrs. B. Brinton (Set Design), Mr. P. Darmody (Properties), Mr. R. Feltham (Sound), Mrs. D. Gamble (Lighting), Mrs. G. Harris (Stage Management), Mrs. B. Northam (Set Construction), Mr. J. Rooney (Business Manager).

Orchestra: Therese De Jong, Anne Gilby, Robyn Powning, Hilary Smith, Linda White, Jill Wright, Andrew Bisset, Peter Klippan, Hugh Lukins, Emil Pieroni, Bruce Stewart.

Cast: Patricia Crisp, David Craig, Bruce Stephenson, Stan Janeczko, Sally Wogan-Browne, Colin Bates, Andrew Bisset, John Blumfield, John Campbell, Jonathan Day, Gordon Duffus, Michael Emery, Robert Hammond, John Kane, Tony Mitchell, Michael Nichols, Alan Nicholson, Larry Neuss, Greg Parry, Emil Pieroni, Tony Platt, Peter Pollard, Ewan Stewart, Chris Robbie, Geoff Southwell, Michael Stewart, John Taylor, Tom Walsh, Janice Anderson, Sue Bowden, Florence Butler, Phillipa Carron, Robyn Coombs, Kristin Craig, Kerry Deans, Christine Dukic, Shelly Fraser, Carol Frencham, Sue Fleming, Julie Harders, Jenny Holt, Marsha Hoy, Leslie Le Fevre, Rae Leslie, Maree Lilyman, Elizabeth Johns, Fran Muir, Alison Pomroy, Kathryn Skinner, Nan Stapledon, Anne Trevillian, Lynn Trevillian, Diana Turner, Penny Young.

The school's congratulations go to all associated with this splendid effort.

LIBRARY REPORT - 1969

Till the end of October this year the library has added 1,500 volumes to its stock, many of these building up the senior library. The borrowing from the library has shown a steady increase during the year.

Fiction stock has been increased to accord with the increased school numbers. It has also been possible to enlarge the variety of sports books. The juniors are making good use of the library in the lunch-hour but it is regretted that 5th and 6th Forms have shown so little interest in using the library in the afternoon after school hours.

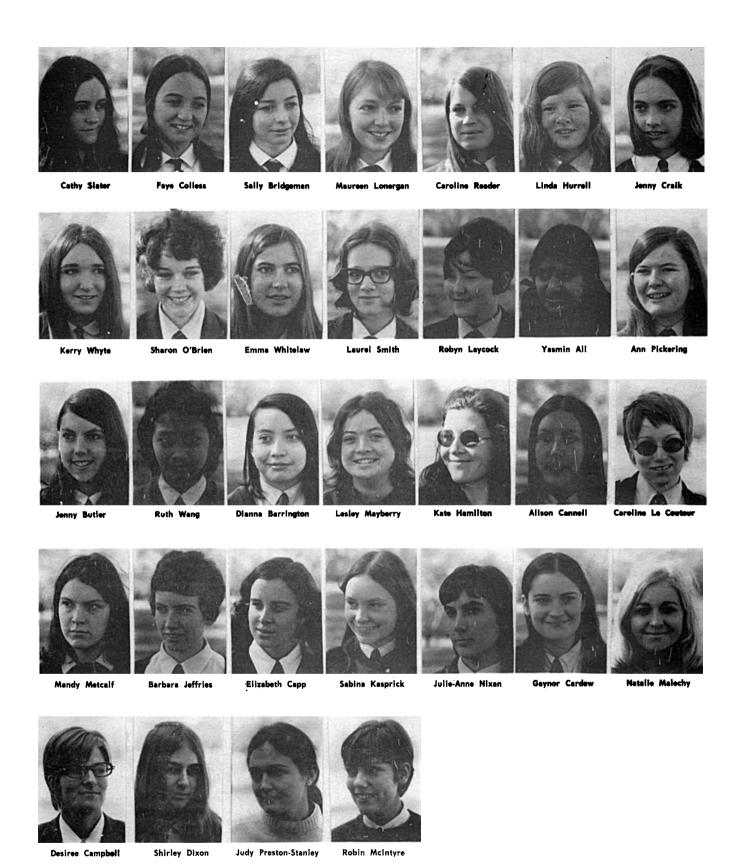
SIXTH FORM 1969

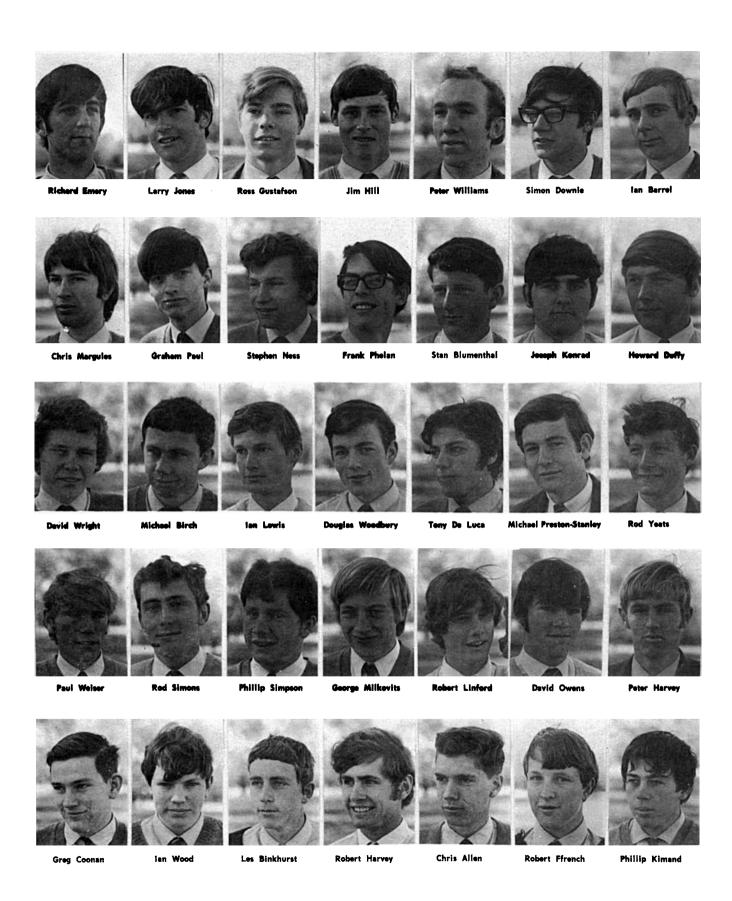
















Linton Bryant

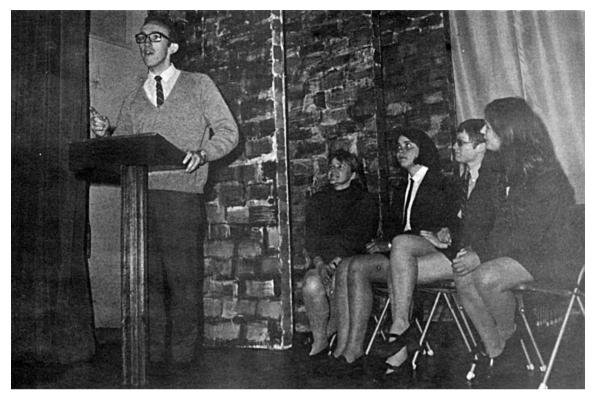
Brian Rowe

Gary Napper

ABSENT: Girls: G. Spencer, M. Om Chhom, B. Hussar.

Boys: A. Tate, P. Sillis, T. Lovell, M. Kempees,
G. Hutchison, K. Hardware, L. Daday.

DEBATING 1969



A.C.T. Senior Champions, holders of Moore and Kennedy Shields. From Left: Peter Williams, Mrs. McFarlane (Teacher in charge), Linda White, Caroline Le Couteur, Ann Pickering.

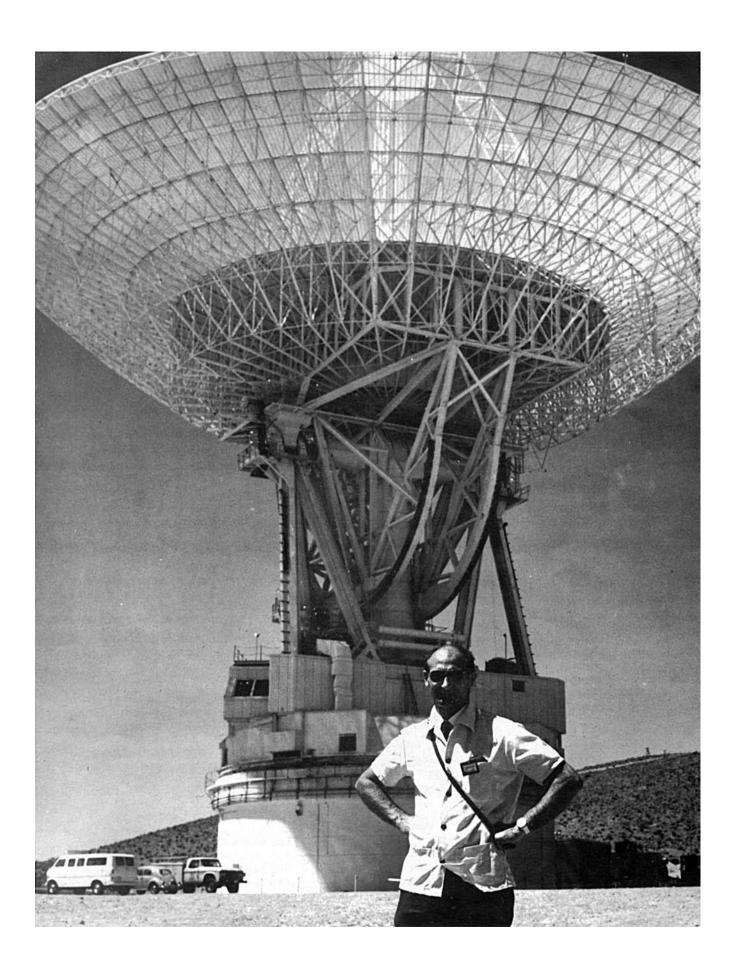


JUNIOR DEBATING

From Left: Stephanie Quinn, Adam De Toth, Barbara Gilby, Prudence Borthwick.

CHURCHILL SCHOLARSHIP

The school was proud this year to find that Mr. M. March, our Mathematics Master, had been chosen as a recipient of a Churchill scholarship for 1969. His studies took him through Britain, Canada and the U.S.A. during the first part of this year. The photograph opposite shows him at the Goldstone Tracking Station in California. Ideas gained in this period are already being felt in the Mathematics Department and in the school as a whole.



IN DAYS BEYOND

The long sun has ended.
Poplars green and slendered
Shuttle up and down
Lean back into a vertical position
And dream of summers gone past.
Hapless things, useless and aghast
At the ever-beating motion of wind and rain.

And this is a time for thinking and for knowing. Looking out through wet splattered glass To see spiked grass sinking in rain pools. To see two yellow chairs empty Sitting eschewed in the yard, facing each other As if silently asking what fate had left them To this misery of sodden solitude.

And I have said that it is a time for thinking And for knowing.

For I have seen the rain submerge the suns of yesterday And I have seen man scurry to shelter.

And I am alone in thought.

In years to come, rain will come down to me.

I know not what, but that tragedy will be not wholly had.

The poplars and the chairs endure another season. In days beyond the far grey of sky
The trees will straight and chairs be occupied.

While all the world is crashing, whirling, raining, Sit still. And see blue skies of hope unveiling in the mind.

-Peter Williams.

FREEDOM

Freedom is but a moment's grasp
Into the world where the spirit is material,
And only the juvenile reach out . . .
Only they can seek past this jurisdiction.
But why must we cringe under the hand of the law.
"Why? It's not orthodox to want such pleasures.
The Father's doctrine is not to be contradicted."
One's inspiration may lead to penalty,
And for satisfaction there is no existence.
"Your morals are wrong, my son,
The Law is always right".
But victory is not lost,
The Depressed is made a hero.

—Tony de Luca.

CYCLONE

Everyone seems to hurry about,
As they hunt for goods on Friday night.
Bizarre signs paint the sky,
And the shop windows advertise their wares.
Inside the shops the eager buyers,
Surround the cluttered counters.
While the cafetarias are filled,
With tired people,
Who find contentment in their small snacks.
Yet, outside, the bustle prevails.

RAIN

The rain falls gently
On the wet road deck
The light of the lonely lantern
Is mirrored on the wet.

Big black giants With naked branches Stood in silence To catch the wet.

Red lights Of passing cars Were many times multiplied On the wet tarmac.

And for a delicate moment The light shone through the wet And the rain drops, one saw Clearly fall.

5th Form.

Wait
push, button
sudden explosion
dark, gloomy, chaos
mushroom shaped cloud
death in its core—
eerie, frightening
gradually
settling
silence

-Rosalind Greig, 4E3

THOSE DAYS

Those were the days When the duck pond bulged with newness And the sounds of spring Simmered like a kettle on the turn. Those were some days.

In those days
Saffron beaks preened endless feathers
And streaks of broom against old houses
Made our eyes laugh.

In those days
Diamond rain poked holes in soft air
Letting the wind through.
And we were drenched
In the rise and fall of church bells.

Those were the days
When willows fished in burnished waters,
Their yellow streamers catching sunspray
Stinging our faces with soft bees
And the whole world stuck in our throat—

Those were some days.

-Peter Williams.

STORM

Lightning flashes on the pewter sea, The waves crash on the swirling shore, And the fishermen scurry for shelter. Hail pelts on the old tin roof, The boats toss at their moorings, All is grey and wet.

REFLECTIONS ON A THEME

The Headmaster

"There Thou might'st behold the great image of Authority".

—Shakespeare (King Lear).

School Rules

'Tis a custom more honoured in the breach than in the observance".

—Shakespeare (Hamlet).

Prefects

"Above the vulgar flight of common souls".

-A. Murphy.

Prefects Meetings

"Doubtful disputations".

-Romans.

Sixth Form

"Masterly inactivity".

-Walpole.

6th form common room

"How happy he who crowns in shades like these A youth of labour with an age of ease".

-Goldsmith.

". . . Or to some coffee house I stray . . ." -Matthew Green

Study Centre

"'Tis not enough; he must find quiet, too".

—Horace.

Exams

"A thing devised by the enemy'.

-Šhakespeare (Richard III).

Exam Results (a consolation)

"Consider how insignificant these will appear a twelvemonths hence".

—Dr. Johnson.

Reports

"Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words that ever blotted paper".

-Shakespeare (Merchant of Venice).

Lunch-hour activities

"Where have all the young men gone?"

"Do you remember an inn?"

-H. Belloc.

By classrooms of coolness I hear teachers calling And down the dim corridors I hear the cane falling; It lives in the labs where the mosses and sedges; Add beauty to wall charts suspended from ledges; Through breaks in the windows from basketball throwers

Peeps light, which to enter, has used all its powers And, harsher than steel, and weaker, the singing Of notes of the choir girls — crumbling but clinging.

Rosalind Greig, 4E3

THE F-111

We lost another one yesterday, Look to America for discussion. They're no good and we don't want them, Let's sell them to the Russians.

James Whitelaw, 1B

CATS CANTER

"Hepcat Histed"

I had two reluctant starters. Made a shanghai from my garters, Thus encouraged, Pye and Tom Found out that the race was on.

Off they went just like two bullets. Heading for the neighbour's pullets. Up the apple, down the pear What happened to the favourite there?

Watch the cats For cover run. Chase the hindmost up a gum.

Watch the foremost Spinning lithely, Swinging by a paw So blithely.

Flashy Tom, now he's the one, He knows who the money's on. Nippy Pye is running well Who will win, it's hard to tell.

Round the bend And back to base. Claw to claw And face to face.

On the home straight Which is frisker? It's Tom!, he's won It by a whisker.

FRIDAY NIGHT SHOPPING

Shop windows lighting the dusty footpath, headlights flashing past;

Shoppers' trolleys in chromium mesh; I watch bewildered,

Enter the chain-store, look for specials — noise all around me:

The monotonous babble of voices; Clatter of hardware; cash registers ringing; Heavily laden shoppers, queued at the check-out,

Making their payments, purse now lighter; Shuffling, tired housewives—familiar brown carrier

bags-

All groping grimly back to their cars,

Out of the shop lights, back to impatient families. Crowds thin swiftly. Shop assistants relax and chatter;

Shopping night ends; I make my way home.

Soon I pass dark lawns and hedges,

Grim, lonely houses. The constant silence with suburban darkness.

Home is approaching. Cocooned in my blankets. Dream. Dream.

Reality and fantasy flash now before me.

I recall nothing of shopping but shop-fronts and trolleys.

—Julie Harpley

THOUGHTS, ON A SANDBURG ISLAND

Listen to Orion loar:—

"Trespassers Will,
Fantastic Four".
Pawnography or chest at its bess,
Lad Mady Macbeth
Oskar Kokoshka went out one day
To fight a dragon.
—A dragging two chains and some loose armour.
Blast Off!
I've got claustrophobia
Oh my God!
The Sound of Change is bombing the bans
is bombing the bans
is bombing the bans....—Pickwick Ouilby

WINTER

Winter. The world is asleep, waiting Blossom trees wake to bursting bud till they can join in beauty.
Putrid fumes of yellow wattle bloom promise the spring on noon-tide wind tossed from the sky.
Grey people cast off winter layers to seek the sun, their youth returning in ageless warmth.
Summer comes. And the world is alive.
—Penny LeCouteur.

GREATER?

Two against a common enemy rode,
The one, large of body and manner
Declared early his triumphant success.
The other, boxed-in and padlocked-speeched
Kept wise silence all the while.

The fight was finished and both vanquished were—But one, loud-mouthed, more so.

-Elspeth Young, 4E.

THE BRUMBIES

The brumbies race across the plain As close behind the riders gain; The dust flies up into the air—Not a second can the brumbies spare.

A mile in front the mountains rise, A clear outline against the skies; To these the brumbies swiftly run As down on them beats the scorching sun.

The riders urge their horses on For unless they hurry their chance's gone; But the brumbies reach the hills at last—It's a haven there and the danger's past.

Mary le Couteur

AUTUMN

Autumn comes to end a summer, Her blanket warms the land. Stripping trees who now will slumber, Weather cools with a wave of a wand.

Many reds, brown, yellows too, Leaves flutter down and blow away; But Autumn is work, raking up to do, Now cold, better in than out!

BUSY PEOPLE

Busy people, hurrying people, running up and down, Pushing people, noisy people, running round and round; Fat people, thin people, squishing through the town.

I wish, people, you could, people, stop running round and round:

Quiet people, walking people, stepping up and down, Careful people, sensible people, stepping round and round.

O, lovely people, careful people, stepping THROUGH THE TOWN.

B. Ashley

THE SEVEN SEAS

The sea is a calm blue mirror, Studded with sparkling jewels, Which gleam in the burning sun.

The sea is a storm-tossed cauldron, With the wind-swept foam on high, And the ship like a bobbing cork.

SUNSET ON A LAKE

The blazing heat of the day has gone, And the cool evening air is born; Mountain sentinels guard this lake, This lake, this sun-baked lake. Enlightened lake brilliantly blazes, Glorious, glistening globules of light descend, Eternal lights to the end.

THE RIVER OF SOUND

In Suburbia children cry, dogs shout, cats talk.

People are silent.

-P. Borthwich

This is the way the world ends,
This is the way the world ends,
This is the way the world ends,
Not with a bang but a whimper.

-T. S. Eliot

The Earth suppurates
With the putrid stench,
Of the greenish flesh,
Of decayed humanity.

Ten thousand deaths have we died before
Yet still the rigor-mortised wraiths,
Strut aimlessly in putrescent scums,
And scrofulous slums;
The excrement of ages past.

—P. Cameron

MY WORLD

What was this world really meant to be?
A planet where all God's creatures were free?
To live, to love, to grow and be free,
This is what I thought was planned for me.
But war and plunder, hate and greed,
Have changed all this,
For I'm not me!
But someone lost in a frightening world,
Planning and racing to keep in the whirl,
Then safe again with my own crowd of friends,
I ask myself, is this really My World?
—Jenny

So much depends upon The wild white fury, The unbound strength Or the wild, white horses That gallop in the surf.

No man can ever hold them Although thousands have tried. These horses of fury remain Always unbridled, unsaddled, unridden. For they are hell's fury, All fire and insane.

-Kathy Williams
4th Form

ICE AGE

Darkness, ever lasting—
The poles come down once more,
The last ice age.

The city, dim in the starlight—A wall falls
Silence once more.
Noise! A living thing?
An old dog turns in its last sleep.

No air; no life-sustaining gas: Death. The seas have floated away.

Bare: Stark: a dead planet. No life: the end — the end.

Rosalind Greig, 4E3.

OPUS 14

Sfarzando:

The cannons, like blunderbuss-bugles,
Blasted bassoonily in four-four time.
Choral cacophony climbing to climactic crescendo
Then pianissimo,
A fluteful finale for
Cannonade concerto, Opus 14.

-Betsy Dunn

SUNDAY SCHOOL

After pushing and shoving through the red wooden door,

They're sardined together on a dust-filled mat, And the cold creeps up through the draughty floor. Till, after singing some hymns and passsing the plate,

They're divided in four.

For their stories, in which they learn about God, And talk a lot more.

-D. Howe

CONVICT BOLTERS

Four riders silhouetted Against the moonlit sky. Four riders that used to be fettered But now it's "do or die".

Recently imprisoned Behind the drab walls of the goal, Convict bolters of the "good old days" Who escaped from inhumanity. Hunted, haunted, outcast by men.

—John Topfer

"BEACH TWILIGHT"

Amidst a sandy wilderness,
Where the sea-rim meets the sky,
A globe of fire half hid its face
And plunged the scene in half-light,
As I watch, the tide grows weary,
Slackens its gait,
Breaks upon a cruel shore,
Translucent waters glittering as gold.
A thin wall of foam surveys an abandoned beach,
And carries off the rubbish the day has set

And then, for a fraction of eternity, The last solar wisp shoots out—
Then all is darkness,
Day has passed,
Twilight is no more.

before it.

BY THE LAKE

Waves are rippling towards me,
As I sit on the edge of the lake,
Picking up stones and inspecting them,
I find one that I would like to take.
A speeding, loud noise is heard,
When the police boat is passing,
It makes little ripples,
Turn into waves that are laughing.

THE DESERT

Speak to me desert, for I am lonely. But he didn't speak, He never speaks. He's like a man, Silent and peaceful,

Suddenly transformed into a seething mass of anger.

He is bleak and wind-swept, Vast and broken. He is twisted and solitary, He is repeated.

You are ancient, old man, Twisted and tattered You are the past.

—John Topfer

THE DESERT RAT

The sun, hard and bright, was beating on his broadrimmed hat,

That hat belonging to a dying man Staggering along the red sand dunes Alone.

His face, peeling and grimaced, showed his story, A story of tragedy.

The rolling sand seemed endless,
One after the other the hills rose and fell,
But then green leaves could be seen,
In a delirium the man rushed to where he saw the leaves,
Closer and closer they came, then they disappeared,
The doomed man fell to the hot grains, dying.

-Peter Lukins

THE VOICE OF THE STUDENT

Spoken by 3E-1

THE STUDENT — MAYBE

ie.

I'm tough.

He's blind.

Grandmothers hate me: good. Grandmothers under-

stand his problem.

He is a social sheep.

I smoke like a chimney.

I can drive. He pretends to drive. I slither around with scowls, He looks revolting to any

Half-shut eyes Round shoulders,

And I don't give way

tasteful girl and adults simply laugh at him. He chunders on

comically

But collide, and send the first Gasping in collision with years falling.

people half his size.

All my friends admire me Because I am a hood.

His friends would quickly ditch him because he is a fool.

I fight kids that I beat, and I punch their faces in.

He plays fisticuffs with tickmites he can beat, and may succeed in reddening his face.

I am awesome To my physical inferiors. I'm Tough.

He is ridiculous to his intellectual superiors.

He's foolish.

R.A.

A student is someone who demonstrates about something and is jailed for showing the public the truth. In kindergarten he is a brat, in primary an idiot, in high school a delinquent, in university a troublemaker.

And, after school, a president.

"What's your son going to be when he gets out of school?"

"Very, very old".

THE CANBERRA PEOPLE, NO!

If you travel a mile in any direction, In Canberra, by road, You have a 5% greater risk of getting killed. Either you run into one of the two million Trees planted by the government, In the middle of the road, Or get bowled over by a 16 year old Diplomat, driving a late model Mercedes Who, if you happen to get killed, Will explain that he can not read English, or will say that he did not Know that we drive on the left.

G.A.

ON WRITING A COMPOSITION

I dislike writing compositions, For they are dreadful impositions.

-J. Borthwick

Teacher: "Class-One Two! One Two! - Up, Down!

Up, Down!"

Student: "C-R-A-A-C-K!"

Teacher: "What?"

Student: "C-R-A-A-C-K!" (scream of agony)

Teacher: "Take him away". Student: "A-a-a-a-a-gh!"

Teacher: "8 down — 16 to go, HA!" This is school — a never ending battle For survival — the student versus the teacher.

The teacher versus the system.

Polarized Kinetic Reaction with Equated Geometric Structure is closely related to Synchronized Monitored Induction which Balanced Incremental Timephase and Responsive Third Generation Flexibility gives with the Help Of . . .

This is school — incomprehensible jargon.

WHY?

Nobody knows — Students don't know —

Teachers do not know — The system does not know.

This is ammunition.

The system loads the teacher with it.

The teachers — prisoners in their own right — expel it into the minds of the students.

WHY?

Gone is the system — gone are the teachers.

Where have they gone?

To Canada — Why have they gone?

Everybody knows — but who is going to do anything about it?

WHO?

This is school — the know nothing Versus the know something who Verse the thinks he knows everything.

GOOD GOD! WHAT'S GOING ON?

School — this is what it does -

This is what it makes. We are who it kills.

We are what it makes.

WHY? WHY? WHY? BECAUSE!

Too many people know too few things And too few people know too many things

THIS IS AUSTRALIAN THIS IS EDUCATION THIS IS A MESS **EDUCATION** Why?

T.S.

The whole art scene I find madly fascinating.

Abroad we found Australia has a fantastic reputation as a culture centre.

Peter and Francis were telling us amounts of invest-

And immigration are going to come from the Brits very soon.

Anyway I've just seen a preview of an explosive new film, absolutely sensuous and meaningful;

It's all about a young student and . . .

S.B.

Two elderly gentlemen talk! Conversation and opinion passed,

The controversy over Gorton Being of a sour kind.

Young women on the kerb, Brown dirty water

Spraying from brown dirty water: Lake pollution.

Questions of some businessmen: "It should stay where it is!"

"Move the road behind it!"

"Dump it on the edge of the lake!"

To the latter we say, Being as close to the water

Would turn an M.P. off his food. Then to two small children:

"I think it's the ghost of ole' Harry."
"No, it's the Loch Griffin Monster!"

"Perhaps a mermaid, Arising to beckon,

Luring unsuspecting motorists To a cold, wet death."

Then a tourist, Treading the alleys of death,

Reading bronze-plated names, Reverently silent

Until his father's name He cannot trace.

Cries out in disgust, "They forgot him!"

While at home, (Red Hill), In red splendour and glory,

Sit the well-to-do wives, Four by four,

Cards shuffled over and over, Tea cups clinking, Maid's footsteps Between tables of idle chatter.

And others fight, Desperate to hold

Prosperous, wealthy status, Unbearable to be torn down

To another suburb.

Cleanliness is number one

In sparkling Canberra!

Streets and parks are spotless.

The Rubbish Director In his loyal-wife-washed

Rinso-clean-snowy coat,

Dodging mud splattered

As rubbish laden vehicles pass. Meanwhile, as life goes on in Capital Canberra,

John Gorton sits in his white-walled prison, (occasionally)

Wondering what to do next.

THE AUSTRALIAN PEOPLE, YES

Australyer yeah! yeave erditall before,
The nasal words the slurred and slangy speech,
Oweryeogoin mate, arrite? arrite, mate,
Fair dinkum, little beauty, boy,
Termarter sarce, meet pys and beery afternoons.
Jist keepergoinson and soon the worldul have
A new style literacy, words, phrases ringing clear.
Australyer yeah! for all the world to hear.

S.M.

"We are very happy to be in Wagga Wagga", said the Queen.

She certainly doesn't look happy.

"We had a charity ball last week. The orchestra cost \$700, the catering \$2,000, And the guests paid \$20 each. It was great fun."
"How much did you make for charity?"
"Oh, almost \$100!"

An Australian's idea of a good bloke is one like himself.

WHAT HAPPENED ONE YEAR AGO?

That was 1968 in August. My family went to a holiday to Italy. We wanted to stay there for a month. We went to see all the big towns like Rome, Naples, Genoa, Venice and Pisa. We liked it. After this we stayed near the sea for a week to go swimming. That was about 18th-24th.

After this we wanted to go back to Prague. One morning, which was Thursday 21st August, an Italian man came to us and said: "Russians came to Czechoslovakia." We thought he was teasing us, but he switched on a radio and we heard it.

We thought: "What about our flat and grandmother, because the Russians took flats where nobody lived?" We were very afraid about it. My mother and father thought about something, then they said: "We'll go to Austria and stay there until the beginning of the school year and then we'll see." So we went to Austria, Vienna. We stayed there till the 13th September. About the 9th September my uncle, my mother's brother, wrote us a letter saying that it would be better to come to Australia and he would help us. So we came to Australia on Saturday, 14th of September, 1968. My father went on Sunday, with my uncle, to Canberra and we stayed in Sydney one month. After that my uncle came to take us to Canberra and said: "I am sorry for you, but I could not find a house for you." Then I came to Canberra on Thursday (I cannot remember what date). On Monday my aunty took us to school — Telopea Park. We'll stay here 1½ years more, then we'll move to Belconnen to buy our own house.

That's all what happened one year ago. I like Australia and all that's in Australia. It's much different from Czechosovakia.

—Z. Kasparek

PRITHEE, TELL ME TRUE

It is strange, that when unasked a thought manifests the result is a startling revelation.

As one night I lay pondering the shadows of my room, a thought found its way

"... upon that inward eye Which is the bliss of solitude".

It was the following:

"However well Man steels his mind, His heart will play him false".

This but proves three things: that the heart and the mind are not the same, as some people would have us believe; that one loves with one's heart, and not one's head; that the power of reason is weaker than the power of love.

It is here that we come to the crucial question: Ought one to chastize that heart whose inclinations we find so hard to restrain, or else give it free rein, and (to borrow from the Norse) allow the sweet Iduna to lord it over the wise Mimir? Well might I ask:

"Should one yield, or should one fight? Which is wrong, and which is right? Will the day, or will the night Reveal it unto my sight?"

COLOURS OF LIFE

Void. Nothing, black, still, void, out of which comes nothing, goes nothing. Then . . . movement. Swirling, nebulous But faster, whorling windwhirl winding tight, smooth, round, full, egg

... The whirling rounds pounds with rhythmic agony. And rich, blood colour wells and skeins the black, and merges. The red life-colour gushes, spreads, grows. Wondrous. Rank. Deep dark red-purple, blue-black. Living, it spreads, rushes out and clothes the egg.

Vibrant, joyous life-colours, penetrating deep into

the black, leaping dark, vivid, coaling dark.

The blood-creatures swarm on the surface. They crawl on the face of the globe, the egg. They multiply, mutate, and grow. There is no time, so the process takes not time at all. As life grows, colour glows in the black, and the dark is conquered — not quite.

Colour, glorious colour as had not existed before, springs, exalted, and ignites into light. And all colours leap, joyously, into existences in the still dim, cold light. Colour transformed, life grows faster, hurtling ever faster to . . . And tarnishes; discordant colours no longer enrich the glory with mystery but clash — with war, death for the first time, and the shedding of blood. Giving rise to more life and colour in the half light, dim light.

The colour struggles, suffers into the depths of interminable black. And is lost, groping in infinite voids. For the void cannot be killed or born, for it is not alive or dead. It is.

... Suddenly, passionately, a shaft of pure light leaps into being, containing all colour. A shaft that instantly overcomes, and pierces the utter black, hitherto untouched. And the supreme light and supreme dark blend.

—Patricia Cameron, 4E.

"FLY FREE"

That day had been cloudy, low, brown clouds loomed in sullen silence over the nearest hills, ever so often thickening and piling more and more onto the sky, now empty of birds. The sun set in a livid brown glow, and when it had gone the sky was dark, yet casting a strange, luminous light on the land. The moon struggled at the hem of the pall, and disappeared in a sickly pale glow. The air waited in heavy, expectant silence. Soon the storm began. A dreadful glow lit up the farthest of the brown clouds, chasing the last of the sunset from the sky. The earth trembled and the drums of the thunder began to roll out their message of doom. Then the rain began. First a volley of fat drops sliding down the slanting wind, splatting on the ground as if testing it, and, as at a given signal, the clouds opened and set free the grey mass that had made them fat and heavy. Crash upon crash rolled round the hills, louder and louder, nearer and nearer. Flares lit up the shining earth, the wind got up, howled, and lay down again, only to rise, almost soundless now, but steadily rising, the lightning dazzled the waking earth, in rips of tattered light. This was only the beginning. The storm suddenly unleashed its full fury on the cowering earth, the wind wailed in a steadily increasing howl of horrible fury, starting as a cold anger, but increasing in velocity until it reached a maniac, hysterical scream, until the sky was full of noise, crash on crash of thunder so loud it did not roll, it cracked, and the wind whipped the clouds into a boiling, frenzied cauldron, slashing the earth with stinging whips of ice and rain.. Then, high above the clouds a creature wheeled on the wind, wings out-spread. An eagle from the hills, riding the storm with a wild savage joy. He answered the thunder, and his call came, slanting down the gale from the upper airs, cold and forlorn and free. It stung the horse, in his tiny paddock, and pierced his ears with its wildness.

"Free, fr-ee", it sang, cutting the wind and rain with its piercing sharpness. Then, suddenly the life of the horse awoke, from within his heart it burned outwards and gave him the true fire of life, the fire of the wild. It made him throw up his head high and neigh, loud and high and clear. His cry was borne on the wind. The wind lifted his long mane and he rose with the wind, fighting the air with his hooves, throwing his heavy, powerful shoulder against the wall of his prison till it fell, splintered and shattered beyond repair.

For a second he stood, poised on the ruin that had been the edge of the world to him, thrown back on his haunches, his muscles caught in a tense, coiled position. Then he sprang, laying his hooves so hard against the earth that he left great rents in it wherever he passed. At last he was out on the plain, his tail flying, his head thrown up and all the muscles he had never used awakening in a power of movement, his mane flying like the flag of a triumphant army with the wind of his going. The eagle, high, high above, cried a last time and wheeled with the wind, soaring on the escaping gale, away Northwards to atack the land with hail, rain and thunder. The great horse galloped on the wings

of the storm, and his coming was the coming of thunder, his neighing the wind.

Far away to Westward he heard a whinny ringing on the wind. A wild stallion, calling for a companion to run the ranges with. The storm cloud gathered its spires and rolled away to the North, following in the wake of the gale. The moon sailed triumphantly in the flying cloud-wrack, and washed the plains with pure, serene light. With her coming came his hopes, for, even as he ran, he could feel the wind change, to a light wind, that brought hope and cheer. Far away, but drawing nearer, was another movement, a noise like approaching thunder came to him across the plain, and, as the great horse stood, silently waiting, the moon emerged from behind the last cloud and blazoned the sky with silver fire, and there before him was a herd of horses, greeting him as one of them, running with him, great horses, free horses . . . wild horses running beneath the moon.

DAWN

A pale shimmering disc rises into the once dark sky. Rays of sunlight radiate into the cold, crisp air, warming the peaceful hills which are covered by lush green grass. Sparkling dew lies upon the grass like a gossamer mantle.

The birds start to sing and flowers daintily lift their delicate petals to the sun.

The sky now is a beautiful hue of blue with its fluffy white clouds frolicking in the gently breeze, the dancing leaves of the trees sway in perfect rhythm.

THOUGHTS INSPIRED BY A PAINTING

"OUT OF THE GLOOM"

Against a background of smouldering swirls of cream, charcoal and black, it sat, splendid and monolithic. The clouds of darkness and depression shrouded its edges, yet still it remained, silent, cold, and awesome. When all of the ground below had been devoured by the steaming ravenous gases, it merely became more vital and more iron-like, as if in bold, contemptuous defiance.

In blasting rages of fury the writhing gases outstretched their Medusa-like tentacles and bombarded it, applying the full power of their insane anger, rebuilding their strength and attacking again with all the force of a violent god. It was not weakened, but fortified, withstanding the holocaust as a diamond withstands the toy hammer's blow

In blind desperation, the nebula slithered away, drifting for a second. Suddenly the boiling vaporous body began to froth, fuzz, falter...die. The compact substance became a thousand loose wisps, the loose wisps condensed to form a million particles, and the particles disintegrated into nothingness. It had won. And what was it? It was the element of Good, which had been the victor in the ultimate battle of Good against Evil.

-Betsv Dunn

CAPTURED BY RED-SKINS

In the weed-choked garden of one Fineas Sinkslob, a Welsh farmer, there was once a small tomato plant. On this vegetable curiosity there grew one solitary tomato, which the villagers, simple-minded as they were, never gave a second thought to; but one night, had they seen it they would have been scared out of their wits, for the tomato was growing arms and legs, and was soon marching down the bumpy road that led to the village.

Had it entered the village, that would have been the end of it, but the self-minded tomato had other plans, for it had not gone far down the village-road, when suddenly it hopped over a nearby fence, crossed several paddocks, and at last stopped at the tomato patch of the Reverend Arthur Sogtrot, a respected man in those parts. During that peaceful night, the tomato, from the tomato plants that grew before it, fashioned many supertomatoes like itself, and late the next morning an army of these creatures was seen moving on the ancient hamlet of Flipton-upon-Flop. The cry went up, the race was on, but not a single Flipton-upon-Floppian batted an eyelid.

The tomatoes, on reaching the little town at noon, found the entire town still sleeping; but this came as no surprise to them at all, for they had heard the snoring earlier in the day, when they had been miles from the town. The tomatoes took no time to occupy the town, for five minutes later the Flipton-upon-Floppian mayor was a super-tomato.

The news of the occupation of Flipton reached the country capital the next day, and consequently a group of village simpletons formed a committee dedicated to the destruction of super-tomato rule.

While all this was happening, a wizard was touring the land; he heard of the super-tomato problem and told the committee that he thought he could solve it. The wizard had a pet dragon that ate everything it could pounce on. This fierce green-scaled monster, he thought, if released in Flipton-upon-Flop, would devour the tomatoes and so save the little town. Even the village idiots thought the plan would work, and by the glint in the eye of the wizard's dragon one could see that the dragon did also. A cart was laid with straw for the creature to lie in comfortably, and a front cart in which the wizard was to ride was furnished with silks. A horse was joined to these carts, and as it clopped along the cobbled road it was subject to the gaze of spell-bound passers-by.

The company soon arrived in the village square of Flipton, but a number of super-tomatoes were eyeing them cautiously. But as soon as the tomatoes caught the eye of the dragon, the tomatoes were almost immediately pounced on and gobbled up in five seconds flat. The dragon then set upon the rest of the town's tomato population, and not only ate the tomatoes but most of the town's buildings as well.

-M. Calaby.

"This is Astronaut X20 calling base".

"We are receiving you loud and clear, X20. Go ahead with your report".

"We have landed the module on a large island-continent in the southern hemisphere of the Planet Earth. As a result of investigation we have found that there is a form of life, but it is not intelligent and will, in all probability, destroy itself in the next few years. However, it has developed an extremely complex society which will, no doubt, be of interest to our zoologists. I intend to give you as much information as we have about this Earth-life to see if it is worth continuing our studies. They — we have started to call them Earthians — speak a very crude form of our own language, which, at first, we found almost impossible to understand, but after a while, one can just comprehend.

We have conversed several times with their leaders—one in particular, a certain Gor-ton, who keeps insisting that the continent is a small country and who seems to think that we are emissaries from another, much larger, country across the water called "U.S." All average Earthians of the southern continent have a great reverence for this "U.S." and hence we are treated with great respect.

There are several fairly complicated religions in the Earthian society, the most popular being the religion of "Politics" — more of a ritual game really. There are two sects in this religion, called "parties" — the Labor Party and the Liberal Party. No one seems to know the origins of these two words. The High Church of "Politics" is called "Parliament" and it in this place that the religious services are held. The two sects spend most of their time arguing about who should have more seats in "Parliament", the number of seats apparently constituting a sign of supremacy. There are several other religions, all exceedingly strange, some of the more fanatical being "Gambling", "Anti-Communism", "Science" and "Television".

Unlike our planet, all the Earthians of this continent are of the same skin-pigmentation — white — except for a small race of dark Earthians living on the northern edges, and in the centre of the continent. According to legend, these dark Earthians were the original inhabitants of the continent until white Earthians from another island, looking for somewhere to deposit their undesirable elements, drove the dark Earthians out of their land. Modern Earthians belief, however, discards this theory as mere myth and tries to forget the dark Earthians as much as possible. I am told by another, less-important leader, Sned-den, that to the north there are millions of different dark-pigmented people, of whom for some reason, the "government" (council of elders of the Church of Politics), is very much afraid, and restricts their entry to the island.

From our studies of the southern continent, and assuming that the rest of the planet is similar, we believe that the whole of Earthian society is based on divisions — between black and white, haves and havenots, communists and anti-communists, old and young, male and female, right and wrong, and so on.

In view of this report, I respectfully suggest that you dispatch the colonizing ships and equipment as soon as possible, before the Earthians have a chance to destroy themselves by their ever-increasing store of crude but effective weapons of destruction. If this should happen, it would leave us with a completely barren planet-colony.

I cannot over-emphasize the urgency of the dispatch of the colonizing ships. This is Astronaut X20 ending his report.

-David Lockwood

I.S.C.F.

Inter School Christian Fellowship has continued to function in the school during 1969. The committee, led by Pene Le Couteur, continued in office during 1st term, after which a new committee was elected from all forms, with Lesley Jenkins as leader.

During 2nd and 3rd terms we had varied meetings with two guest speakers, Miss Fran Woods and Mr. A. Gurnett-Smith. Miss Woods, who works in India with Wycliffe Bible translations, told us with the aid of slides, about the people of India, their customs and beliefs. Just recently Mr. Gurnett-Smith gave an extremely interesting talk on the Biblical account of Evolution and its correlation with Science. We have also had "Question Box" meetings in which various questions put forward by students are answered by a panel of Counsellors. Our Counsellors, Mrs. Cook and Miss Binns, have in the past organised the meetings and shown the students how to run them. However, now most of the meetings are entirely conducted by the students with consistent encouragement from the counsellors and the experiences of Leadership Conferences.

During the May holidays six I.S.C.F.'ers went to Leadership Conference in Sydney. We left on Thursday afternoon by train for Sydney where we were billeted for the nights preceding and following camp. At the conference we made some tremendous friends and now correspond with them and their I.S.C.F. groups regularly. Discussion groups, practical sessions, studies and general sharing with leaders and other students taught us much about leadership in our own group.

One of the junior I.S.C.F. member attended Introductory Leadership Conference and also benefited much from her experience.

Many of our group attended the Regional I.S.C.F. houseparty held at Sturt Island in June and we are planning another Recovery Houseparty after the examinations, down at Tumut.

We had a very successful Progressive Dinner as a third term social recently when we visited the homes of some of our group.

Our sincere thanks must go to Mr. Montgomery for the use of his room on Thursday mornings for our weekly Prayer Meetings which have not only benefited us personally but also as a group. We would also thank Mr. McPherson for allowing our I.S.C.F. to function in our school.

We invite anyone interested in "knowing Christ and making Him Known" to join us in Room 209 on Thursdays at 12.50.

-Martje Bolt

BOYS' SPORT, 1969

SWIMMING 1969

Carnival procedure was changed considerably this year. House and individual championships were conducted at three separate carnivals: namely, Sub-Junior (12-13 years), Junior (14-15 years) and Senior (16 years and over).

Points were awarded for entry and subsequent completion of events with additional points awarded to final placegetters. Staff, together with prefects and House captains, acted as officials for the Sub-Junior and Junior Carnivals whilst the Senior Carnival was conducted using staff alone as the officials. Entries were generally good and House spirit was evident throughout.

Results from each Carnival were published progressively and combined tallies saw Farrer House first, Moore second, Throsby third, and Campbell

fourth respectively.

AGE DIVISION WINNERS were as follows:—

12 years: Jim Duffus. 13 years: Peter Sykes.

Sub-Junior Boys' Champion: Jim Duffus.

14 years: Hugh Lukins. 15 years: Julian Gibbons.

Junior Champion: Julian Gibbons.

16 years: Tony Duffus. Senior: Gordon Duffus.

Senior Boys' Champion: Tony Duffus.

Telopea had little success at the A.C.T. Carnival, with the possible exception of an excellent win in the Boys' Senior Relay event, the team consisting of Gordon Duffus. Alex Butterfield. Laslo Daday and Jeff Pollard.

BASKETBALL

Telopea did not reach the standards originally anticipated in basketball for 1969. Several boys indicated their desire to play the game but, with the possible exception of the first grade side, the general standard of play showed little sign of improvement. A more concerted effort in 1970 could well change the mediocre standard, as Telopea certainly has the required potential.

The first grade side was capably led by talented Gordon Duffus and he, together with Berislov Galovic, Michael Stewart, Jonathon Day and Bob Fergie, were

probably the pick of the school's players.

HOCKEY

1969 proved to be a good year in hockey for Telopea. Both sides played extremely well throughout the A.C.T. competition, the first grade side being the only boys team in winter competition sport to win an A.C.T. Championship for Telopea.

The first grade team, coached by Mr. McNab, played the season undefeated. Ewan Roberts proved quite brilliant whilst Razi Uddin and newcomer Ian Barrell gave several outstanding displays. Players of both sides developed to form a strong unit and the operative word for hockey during 1969 was definitely teamwork.

RUGBY UNION

Almost one hundred senior boys played Rugby for Telopea during 1969, making possible three open grades and two under sixteen year grades. Obviously, with increased numbers, a deal of success was found.

The Under Sixteen team, coached by Mr. Towsey, finished third in the South Side section of the A.C.T. Competition, managing to defeat each school at least

once during the season.

Telopea's third fifteen, coached during the latter part of the season by Mr. Rooney, performed creditably, considering the necessity for this team to play in the second grade competition. Initially the team had little success, however three wins were recorded from the last four mathces, indicating a sound team effort.

Our second fifteen was extremely successful during 1969, despite the loss (as coach earlier in the season), of Mr. Murray-Harvey whose position was subsequently filled by Mr. Thornhill, and despite the loss of several players to first grade on certain occasions. An undefeated record in South Side competition enabled the side to play in the final of the A.C.T. Competition against the North Side winner, Lyneham High School, who subsequently became the eventual winner, defeating Telopea twelve points to three.

Eddie Hawke, Peter Pollard, Alan Mackenzie and Archie Vanderglas, all of whom played first grade at some time, together with Paul Van Belkom and Brian Rowe, particularly toward the end of the season, deserve mention from a sound and keen Second XV.

The First XV developed into a solid combination after a scrappy opening to the '69 season. In local competition easy wins were recorded earlier. However, with increasing commitments following excellent wins in rounds of the State Waratah Shield Competition and excellent representation in A.C.T. and State sides, the proverbial "football grind" took its toll. Players began to concentrate their efforts on the Waratah Shield and, consequently, their efforts in A.C.T. competition were not indicative of the undoubted team ability.

Queanbeyan was the only side able to defeat Telopea in both rounds of the A.C.T. competition, enabling it to represent the South Side in the final of the competition against Lyneham. Telopea defeated all the remaining schools: Boys' Grammar, St. Edmunds, Deakin and Narrabundah.

Telopea had probably its best year yet recorded in the Waratah Shield Competition, reaching the quarter finals to be defeated eight points to six by the 1968 and eventual 1969 winner of this State competition, Epping Boys High. As six boys from Epping gained selection in the Australian Schoolboy team which toured South Africa and as Telopea played a man short for the entire second half, coupled with the wretched luck of team captain Howard Duffy's kicking, Telopea's defeat by Epping was in no way a disgrace.

Awards as such mean little, as every player gave of his best during the season. Congratulations, however, should go to Howard Duffy and John Campbell for State selection, Kim Thurbon for Combined High Schools representation, Mike Nicholas and Robert Hammond for untiring and consistent effort, and, finally, Jeff Pollard as the most improved player of the vear.

TENNIS

No A.C.T. inter-school competition was held for tennis players this year and as a result tennis was deemed to be strictly social. Four boys did, however, compete against Fairfield Boys High in Sydney with little success. In the only other inter-school competition Telopea boys easily defeated Cootamundra, whilst Michael Stewart again had success in his age division at the annual A.C.T. Championships.

CRICKET

Telopea's only representative side for 1968-69 competition, the 15 years team, played extremely well to

win the final of the A.C.T. competition.

Coached by Mr. Northam, the side gave some excellent exhibitions in the field, whilst David Muir proved himself to be the most versatile player with both bat and ball. Ian Low showed great potential as wicket-keeper and batsman, and Bob Fergie, in the few games he played, indicated he was a more than capable cricketer.

ATHLETICS 1969

Two separate days were this year devoted to the running of the annual Athletics Carnival, one day for track and field respectively. The Field Programme generally attracted excellent entries and the participation was better than for the Track Programme. Several senior students, particularly from Fifth and Sixth Forms, disappointed, displaying unworthy lackadaisical attitudes. It is to be hoped that future attitudes display more courage, as obviously the ultimate lead within the school is the responsibility of the Senior School.

Fortunately an enthusiastic boys team restored Telopea's prestige at the annual A.C.T. Carnival where the school obtained the following results:—

> Sub-Junior: Third place. Junior: First place. Senior: Second place.

Boys' Points:

1. Canberra Grammar	183
2. Telopea Park High	. 129
3. Deakin High	. 76
4. St. Edmunds	74
5. Dickson	. 67

Overall Points score:

(Boys and Girls' results combined) Telopea Park fourth placing from 13 schools.

Individual Performances worthy of note were:-

Kim Thurbon: First Junior Long Jump (19ft, 6½in); Second Triple Jump; Second 16 years, Boys' 100 and 400 metres.

Robert Harvey: First Senior Boys' 110 metres Hurdles (14.7 secs., new record); Second Senior Boys' 100 and 200 metres.

Peter Schumak: First Junior Boys' Discus (127ft.

11½in.); Second Junior Boys' Shot Put.

Alan Woodwell: First Junior Boys' Triple Jump (40ft. 2in.); Second Junior Boys' Long Jump.

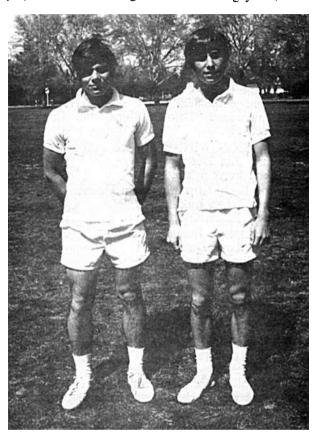
Sub-Junior Boys' Relay: First, 51.9 secs. (Paul Brugman, David Will, Mark Mowday, Ian O'Brien).

Senior Boys' Relay: First, 45.6 secs. (new record). (Robert Harvey, Gary Napper, Peter Griffiith, Tony Deluca).

SOCCER

Telopea, having recorded an equal number of wins with Deakin High, just missed playing the final of the A.C.T. Second Grade Competition on total goals for and against.

Coached by Mr. Latham and led by Jim Pappas the team was undefeated. Spirit was high and, if 1969 is to be the indication of things to come, Telopea should play with renewed vigour in succeeding years.



School Tennis Team, M. Stewart and T. Walsh



Andrew Titherleigh, Chris Franklin, Rowland Clark and Ray Stone with their History project.



FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL:
H. Duffy, Y. Wu, J. Day, R. Fergie,
B. Galovic, G. Duffus, T. Walsh.

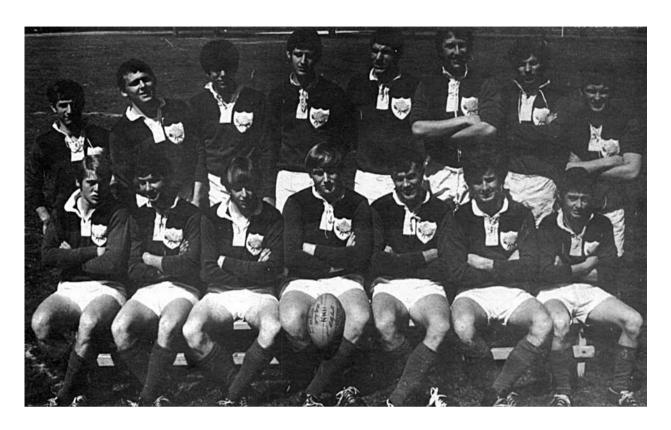
UNDER 16 CRICKET PREMIERS:
P. Lejsek, T. French, W. Hewson, I.
Low, M. Guy, T. Walsh, D. Muir, R.
Fergie, J. Gibbons, T. Duffus. Absent,
W. Howard, T. Bowen.



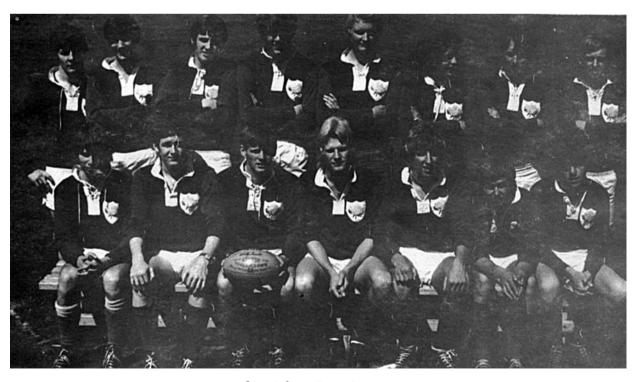
TELOPEA PARK HIGH SCHOOL, 1969

PAGE TWENTY THREE

RUGBY UNION



First Grade Rugby Union



Second Grade Rugby Union

ROWING 1969



First Eight, winners of Head of Lake and runners-up in N.S.W. title: M. Barnes, P. Ayrton, R. Gustafson, T. De Luca, A. Butterfield, M. Birch, P. Redfern, D. Owens, I. Wood, (This photograph donated by Ted Richards, Manuka).



Coaches: N. Murray-Harvey and T. Hirsch



Second Eight: A. Campbell, P. Pollard, C. Robbie, M. Emery, P. Griffith, R. Pechey, J. Taylor, J. Blumfield, P. Van Belkom

FIRST GRADE HOCKEY PREMIERS



M. Jeremic, T. Mitchell, R. Uddin, A. Remington, F. Phelan, I. Barrel, S. Harry, E. Roberts, G. Tudor, R. Taylor, T. Duffus.

FIRST GRADE SOCCER



S. Stojanovic, P. Holt, D. Craig, R. Manucha, P. Waterman, R. Croft, L. Eikenhaut, D. Jones, J. Pappas, P. Lejsek, T. Radcliffe.

GIRLS' SPORT

School Swimming Carnivals:

12 years Champion J. Griffith (F)	40	pts.
13 years Champion J. Leslie (M)	20	pts.
14 years Champion S. Taverner (F)	32	pts.
15 years Champion R. Leslie (M)	28	pts.
16 years Champion S. Povey (M) and M. Gurnett-Smith (F)		
and M. Gurnett-Smith (F)	14	pts.
Senior Champion J. Craik	24	pts.

Winter Inter-School Competition: Form IV, V, VI.

4 Hockey Teams

4 Basketball Teams
3 Tennis Teams
2 Softball Teams
Senior Grades.

Maximum number of teams in Senior Grades.

Telopea Park High School versus -

N.H.S. - D.H.S. - O.H.S. - W.V.H.S.

Results:

HOCKEY 4: Winner of Grand Final, South v North.

TENNIS 2: Winner of Grand Final, South v North.

SOFTBALL 1: Winner of South Side Comp. — Second in Grand Final.

Few second and third places. Satisfactory results, pleasing effort.

Fairfield Visit:

60 girls were involved in Girls' Hockey, Tennis, Gymnastics, 7-a-side Basketball, 5-a-side Basketbal.

TOTAL POINT SCORE: Fairfield 12, Telopea Park 8

Cootamundra Visit: 17th and 18th July, 1969.

Athletics	C.	186	TP.	142
Debate	TP.	227	C.	216
Boys' Basketball	TP.	66	C.	31
Tennis	TP.	10	C.	2
Girls' Hockey	TP.	1	C.	0
Girls', Basketball	C.	31	TP.	3
Rugby Union	TP.	26	C.	3
TOTAL	T.P.H.S.	5;	C.H.S. 2	

Girls' Cross - Country Run:

Form 1: J. Costin (T) 22 min.

Form 11: M. Clark (F) and C. Tonkin (F) 30 min.

Form 111: R. Nyren (F) 25 min.

Form IV: S. Quinn (F) 24 min.

Form V-VI: C. Ingram (C) and A. Hood (T) 27 min.

House Points:

- 1: Farrer (259 points)
- 2: Throsby (213 points)
- 3: Campbell (179 points).
- 4: Moore (134 points).

Athletics Carnival:

Sub-Junior Champion: J. Costin (T) 166 points. Junior Champion: S. Quinn (F) 92 points. Senior Champion: A. Metcalfe (M) 40 points

House Points:

- 1: Farrer (3244).
- 2: Moore (3197)
- 3: Throsby (2670).
- 4: Campbell (3244).

Combined Athletics Carnival: T.P.H.S. Fourth

Stephanie Quinn:

Outstanding achievement in Athletics (Combined Carnival):

First 100 metres (new record); First 200 metres (new record); First 80 metres Hurdles; First Discus; Third Javelin.

New recreational activities introduced this year: Ten-

Pin Bowling; Jazz Ballet.

Weekend Sport:

7-a-side Basketball Carnival: 5 T.P.H.S. teams.

Volleyball Championship: 1 T.P.H.S. team. Winner of the Round-Robin; Second in Grand Final.

Hockey: 2 T.P.H.S. teams. One of the teams finished second in Grand Final

5-a-side Basketball: 5 T.P.H.S. teams; 2 under 14 years; 2 under 16 years; 1 "C" grade.

Softball: Competition has not finished yet.

Gymnastics: Several competitions have been held at Y.M.C.A. during the year. Telopea Park entered teams in the following grades: Junior A, Junior C and Novice. A team of Novice boys from First and Second Years is also to compete later this year. Cheryl Headford is to be congratulated for her outstanding performance this year. Also a special mention to thank all for their wonderful effort and interest.





Above: BASKETBALL_

- Janet Crisp, Lyn Trevillian, Cathy Skinner, Ann Trevillian, Diana Day.
- Heather Minty, Penny Hill, Carol Frencham, Alison Brett.
- Lesley Medbury.

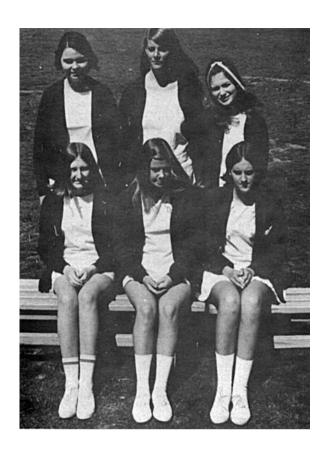


Top Left: BASKETBALL_

- Elizabeth Young, Kim Ritter, Alwyn Hood.
- Heather Minty, Carol Frencham, Rae Leslie.

Botom Left: SOFTBALL-

- Carla McPhie, Brenda Megee, Kari Fristad, Deane Fergie.
- Denise Williamson, Rhonda Stratton, Miss Binns, Alison Megee, Ann Megee.
- Rita Nyren, Rae Leslie.





Left: SENIOR TENNIS—

— Linda White, Alwyn Hood, Anna Aherne.

— Janice Anderson, Carol Knowles, Florence Bulter.

Above: HOCKEY—
— Christine Dickinson, Prue Borthwick, Christine Dees, Jillian Plumb, Penny Fallick.
— Averill Mitchell, Kay Foster, Phillipa Carron, Marina Gurnett-

Smith.

Below: HOCKEY—
— Sue Pickering, Perelope LeCouteur, Stephanie Quinn, Laurel Smith, Lyn Trevillian.
— Robin Coombs, Janine Crisp, Barbara Jeffrey, Margaret Emery, Cathy Skinner, Wendy Rumble, Margo Bolt.



HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE 1968

MAGNA CUM **LAUDE - 1968**

IAN... BARNES: Level English, Maths and Science. Second Level History.

STEPHEN BISSET: First Level English, Maths and History. Second Level Full Science

MEREDITH BORTH-WICK: First Level English, History and French Second Level Geography and Second Level Short Maths.

ROGER BROWN: First Level English, Maths, Science, French and German, Third Level

Music.
HUGH CRAIG: First
Level English, History, French and German. Second Level Full Maths.

IAN DEANE: First Level English, History and Ancient History. Second Level Latin.

Third Level Science,
CATHY FALK: First
Level English, His-French torv. and Music. Second Level Short Maths, KAYE HARGRAVES:

First Level English, French and Art, Second Level Ancient History. Third Level

Agriculture.
CHRISTINE HARRIS:
First Level English, French and Art. Second Level History and Ancient History. Third Level Maths.

IAN KERR: First Level English, Maths, Science and Music. Second Level French.

VIVIANE LOWDEN: First Level English, History and French, Second Level Agriculture and Ancient History

DEBORAH MacFAR-LANE: First Level English, French and Latin. Second Level and History and German.

SUSANNA PRICE: First Level English, Ancient History and Art, Second Level Agriculture and French.
GABRIELLE PRINDL:

First Level English, French and German. Second Level Short Maths

BRIDGET WHITE-LAW: First Level English, History, French and Latin. Seco Level Short Maths. Second

LEN WHYTE: First Level Maths, Science and German. Second Level English.

These pupils secured 3 or more First Level passes, In a very pleasing series of results there were many other fine passes, pupils from this school winning 34 Commonwealth University Scholarships and 8 Advanced Education Scholarships.

KEY TO **SUBJECTS**

1 English Mathematics

3 Science

Agriculture

Modern History

Ancient History Geography

8 Economics

French

10 German 11 Latin

15 Bahasa Indonesia

17 Dutch

19 Chinese

21 Music (Board) 22 Music (A.M.E.B.)

Art

24 Industrial Arts

25 Textiles and Design

26 Home Science

GRADES

- (1) Indicates a pass at First Level.
- (2) Indicates a pass at Second Level except in the case of Mathematics and Science.
- (2F) Indicates a pass in the Second Level "Full" course in Mathematics or Science.
- (2S) Indicates a pass in the Second Level "Short" course Mathematics or Science.
- (3) Indicates a pass at Third Level.
- (GS) Indicates that the candidate has been successful in the General Studies Paper.

Abramov, Anna: 1(2), 2(2S), 4(3), 5(2), 7(3), 10(2), GS.

Ahmad, Ishak: 1(3), 5(2), 7(2), 15(2),

Ali, Joli: 5(3).

Allen, Robert: 1(3), 2(3), 3(2S), 4(3), 5(2), GS.

Andrews, William: 1(2), 2(2F), 3(2F), 8(2), 11(3), GS.

Bailey, Lloyd: 1(3), 5(3). Bain, Ross: 1(2), 2(2F), 3(2F), 5(2), 9(2), GS.

Bakker. Stan: 1(2), 5(3), 9(2).

Bandle. Tony: 2(2S),3(2S), 5(3). 10(2), GŠ.

Barnes, Ian: 1(1), 2(1), 3(1), 5(2), GS.

Berents, Peter: 2(2F), 3(2F), 8(3), GS. 7(2),

Bisset, Stephen: 1(1) 2(1), 3(2F), 5(1), GS. Borthwick, Meredith:

2(1), 3(2F), 5(1), GS.

Borthwick, Meredith:
1(1,) 2(2S), 5(1), 8(2),
9(1), G.S.

Bourchier, John: 1(1),
2(2F), 3(2S), 5(2),
9(2), GS.

Brigden, Jill: 1(1), 2(3), 3(3), 5(2), 9(2), 22(1), GS.

Brooks, Vicki: 1(2), 4(3), 5(2), 25(2).

Brown, Judy: 1(1), 3(3), 5(2), 23(1), GS.

Brown, Roger: 1(1), 2(1), 3(1), 9(1), 10(1), 22(3). Bullock, Judy:

2(2F,) 3(2**Ý**), 7(2),9(2), 'GS,

Burns, Barbara: 1(2), 3(3), 7(3), 23(2), GS. Burns, Rick: 1(3), 5(3), GS.

Cannock, Geoff: 1(2), 2(2S), 5(2), GS. 3(2S),

Carlson, Lois: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(3), 8(3), 9(2), 22(1), GS.
Carron, Beverley: 1(1), 2(3), 3(2S), 5(2), 9(2),

GS.

Cassin, Michael: 1(2), 7(1), GS 3(2S), 5(1),

Clark, Dinah: 2(3), 4(2), 7(2), 9(2), GS.

Clark, Valerie: 4(3), 5(2), 8(3), 25(2). Clarke, Ross: 1(3), 2(2S), 3(2S), 7(2), 9(2), GS.

Clayton, Craig: 2(2F), 3(2F), 1(2),5(2),

7(1), GS. Cook, Ian: 1(3), 2(2S), 3(2S), 4(3), 8(2).

Cottingham, Kathleen: 1(2), 2(3), 4(2), 7(2), 8(2), 26 (2), GS.

Craig, Hugh: 1(1), 2(2F), 5(1), 9(1), 10(1), GS. Craig, John: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(2S), 7(2), 8(2), 9(2), GS.

Cranston, Susan: 1(2), 2(2S), 4(3), 5(2), 9(2), 11(2), GS.

Crisp, Lindsay: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(2S), 4(1), 7(2),

Deane, Ian: 1(1), 3(3), 5(1), 6(1), 11(2), GS. Dodsworth, Ian: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(2S), 4(3), 7(2), GS.

Dollot, Marie: 1(3), 5(2), 9(1), 10(3),

Downie, Simon: 1(3), 2(2S),3(2S),4(3), 5(2).

Duffy,

2(2S), 3(2S), 7(2), 9(2), GS. Ewing, John: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(3), 5(2), 7(2), GS.

Falk, Cathy: 1(1), 2(2S), 5(1), 9(1), 22(1), GS.

Fenton, Judy: 1(3), 3(3), 4(3), 7(3).

Fielding, Jenny: 1(1), 22(1)

Freeman, Philip: 1(2), 2(3), 5(2), 7(3), GS.

Frenchman, David: 1(2,) 2(2S), 3(2S), 4(3), 5(2), 7(2), GS.

Gillespie, Jim: 1(3), 2(3). Goodwin, Pat: 1(2), 2(3), 8(2), 9(2), 23(1), GS.

Guppy, Michael: 1(2), 2(2S) ,3(2S), 5(2), 2(2S) ,3(2S), 5(2), 7(2), 9(2). Hall, Angus: 1(3), 8(3),

23(2), 24(2), Hamilton, Alan: 1(1), 2(2F), 3(2F), 9(2), 2(2F), 3(11(2), GS.

Hanfield, Margaret: 1(2), 2(2S), 5(2), 8(1), 9(2),

Harders, Geoff: 1(2), 2(2F), 3(2S), 8(3), GS.

Hargraves, Kaye: 1(1), 4(3), 6(2), 9(1), 23(1), GS.

Harris, Christine: 1(1), 2(3), 5(2), 6(2), 9(1), 23(1).

Harris, Peter: 2(2S), 3(2F), 7(2), 23(2), GS.

Haznam, Urfano: 2(2F), 15(2), GS.

Hendy, Jennifer: 2(2F), 3(2S), 11(3), GS. 1(2),9(1),

Hill, Ian: 1(2), 2(2F), 3(2F), 5(2),7(2), GS.

Hills, Stephen: 1(2), 2(3),	Nhouyvanisvang, Somp-
4(3), 7(1), 9(2), GS.	hong: $2(2S)$, $3(3)$, $5(3)$,
Hipsley, Elizabeth: 1(2),	19(2), GS.
2(2S), 3(3, 42), 7(2), GS.	Nicholls, Robert: 1(1), 2(2F), 5(2), 9(2), GS.
Howe, Merrin: 1(2),	Norris, Richard: 1(2),
2(3), 4(3), 7(2), 8(2),	2(2F), $3(2F)$, $5(2)$,
25(2), GS.	7(2), GS.
Hutchison, Grahame: 1(3).	O'Brien, Bill: 1(2), 3(2S), 6(3), 8(2), 11(3).
Ingram, Ruth: 1(2), 2(3),	Odekerken, Peter: 1(3), 2(2S), 3(3), 4(2), 7(3).
5(2), 8(3), 9(2), GS,	2(2S), 3(3), 4(2), 7(3).
Kark, Hinrich: 1(3), 2(3), 3(2S), 10(2),	Olliffe, Peter: 12), 4(2), 5(2), 8(2), 9(2), GS.
24(2).	Owens, John: $1(2)$, $2(3)$,
Kavunenko, Nina: 1(2), 2(3), 5(2), 8(3), 9(2),	3(2S), 5(2), 7(2), 8(2), GS.
GS	Pechey, Ian: 1(2, 2(2F),
Kellar, Winifred: 1(2),	3(2F), 5(2), 7(2) GS.
2(3), 4(3), 7(3), 8(3), 26(2), GS.	Pendergast, Christine: 1(2), 2(3), 3(3), 7(3),
Kempees, Michael: 1(3),	GS.
3(25), 7(3), GS. Kerr, Ian: 1(1), 2(1),	Piper, Robert: 1(3), 3(3),
Rerr, Ian: 1(1), 2(1), 3(1), 9(2), 22(1), GS.	8(3). Ploy, Guenther: 1(3),
Khamhing, Tiao: 2(2S),	3(3), 24(3).
8(3).	Polard, Jeff: 1(3), 2(2S),
Krastins, Valda: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(3), 5(2), 7(2),	3(2S), 4(3). Powell, Charles: 1(3).
23(1), GS.	Powell, Charles: 1(3), 2(2S), 3(2F), 4(2),
Lowden, Viviane: 1(1), 4(2), 5(1), 6(2), 9(1),	8(2), GS. Price, Susanna: 1(1),
GS.	4(2), 6(1), 9(2), 23(1),
MacFarlane, Deborah: 1(1), 5(2), 9(1), 10(2),	GS. Prindl, Gabrielle: 1(1),
11(1).	2(3), 3(2S), 9(1),
Maitland, Stephen: 1(1), 2(2S), 3(2S), 5(1),	10(1), GS. Pumpurs, John: 1(2),
8(3), GS.	2(2F), 3(2F), 7(2),
Markus, Charlotte: 1(3),	10(2), GS.
26(2), GS.	Pylvanainen, Matti: 1(3), 2(3), 3(2S), 5(3), 8(3).
Marsden, Ray: 1(3),	Redfern, Robert: 1(3), 2(3), 3(2S), 7(3), 8(3),
2(3), 3(3), 8(3), 17(2), 26(2), GS. Marsden, Ray: 1(3), 2(2S), 3(3), 5(3), 24(3).	24(2).
Masjhur, Netty: 15(2). Mathias, Elwyn: 1(3),	Rees, Greg: 1(3), 3(3), 7(3), 24(3).
2(3), 5(3), 7(3), 8(3),	Reilly, Francis: 1(3),
GS.	Reilly, Francis: 1(3), 2(3), 5(2), 6(2), 7(3).
McAppion, Philip: 1(3), 2(3), 3(3), 5(3), 8(3),	GS. Roberts. Julie: 1(2)
24(3).	Roberts, Julie: 1(2), 2(2S), 3(2S), 7(2), 9(2), 23(2), Rudowski, Renate: 1(1),
McCann, Lyn: 1(3), 3(3), 26(3), GS.	9(2), 23(2). Rudowski Repate: 1(1)
McIlrath, David: 1(2),	3(3), 5(2), 6(2), 10(2),
2(2F), 3(2F), 5(2), GS.	GS, Scalley Mainer 1(2)
McIntosh, Ian: .1(2), 2(2S), 3(2S), 7(2),	Scollay, Moira: 1(2), 4(2), 5(2), 6(2), 9(2),
8(2), 24(2), GS.	G.S.
McKay, Lesley: 1(2), 2(2F), 3(2F), 9(1),	Scott, Karen: 1(2), 9(2), GS.
11(1), GS.	Skinner, Leonie: 1(1).
Meech, Barbara: 1(2), 2(2S), 5(2), 9(1),	2(28), 3(28), 7(1), 9(2) 25(2) GS
10(2), GS.	2(2S), 3(2S), 7(1), 9(2), 25(2), GS, Slater, Chris: 1(2), 2(2S),
Mokhsain, Syed: 1(3), 5(2), 7(2), 15(2),	3(2S), 4(2), 7(2), 8(2), GS,
23(3), GS.	Smith, Judy: 1(3), 23(2),
Morant, Pat: 1(1), 2(2S),	G.S.
4(3), 5(1), 7(2), GS. Mundy, Keith: 1(3),	Soemawinata, Dientje: 3(2S), 15(2),
7(3).	Soemawinata,
Murphy, Peter: 1(1), 2(2F), 3(2F), 5(2),	Mohhamed: 1(3), 2(2F), 3(2S), 8(2), 15(2).
/(2), US.	Somasi, Robert: 1(2),
Napper, Gary: $1(3)$, $3(3)$, $4(3)$	4(3), 5(2), 6(2), 8(2), GS.
Nghiem, Danielle: 1(3),	Story, Muriel: 1(1), 2(3),
9(2).	4(2), 7(2), 9(2), GS.

Stapledon, Pat: 2(2F), 3(2S),	1(2).
2(2F), $3(2S)$,	5(2),
9(2), GS _.	
Steer, Proban: 3(3),	4(3).
Stojanovic, Denise:	1(2),
2(2S), 3(3), 5(2),	8(2),
9(2), GS	
Swan, Richard:	1(2),
2(1), $3(1)$, $5(2)$, $6(1)$	iS.
Tate, Alan: 1(2),	2(3),
3(2S), 8(3), GS	1/2)
nompson, Peter:	1(2),
Thompson, Peter: 2(2F), 3(2F), 5(2), GS.	4(1),
3(2), GS.	1/2)
Vanderglas, Archie:	1(3)
Walker, Ian: 1(3),	3(3),
5(3), GS. Walsh, John: 1(2), 2	1/26)
3(2S), 7(2), 8(2), GS.	9(2),
	1(2)
Watson, Penny:	1(2),
2(3), 4(3), 5(2), 9(2).	I(4),
7(4).	

Wang, Angela	a: 2(2F),
19(2), 23(3),	
White, Helen:	1(2) 2(3)
5(2), 9(1), 1	
Whitelaw, Brid 2(2S), 5(1	get. I(1),
2(28), 3(1)), 9(1),
11(1), GS.	
Whyte, Leona	rd: 1(2),
2(1), 3(1), 10	$O(1)_{.}$
Wililams, Bill:	1(2), 4(2),
5(2), 6(2), 9(
Willoughby, Ro	
1(2), 2(2F),	
23(2), GS.	J(J), J(L).
	1/2)
Woodyer, Ros	iyn: 1(2),
2(2F), $3(2F)$	$^{4}), 7(2),$
10(2), GS	
Wright, Andre	
2(2S), 3(2S	5), 7(2),
8(2), 9(2), G	
Yeats, Brett: 10	
3(2F), 8(1), (
5(21), 6(1),	

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE 1968		
SUBJECT KEY LIST	Bates, C. J.: 1M 2A 3P	
1 English	5P 8A 15A.	
2 Science	Bates, D. R.: 1M 3P 4P	
3 Mathematics	9C 10P.	
4 Social Studies	Birch, R. J.: 1A 2A 3A	
5 Geography 6 History	6A 19A 21A.	
7 Commerce	Bisset, A. J.: 1A 2A 3A	
8 Art	6A 19A 20A	
9 Needlework	Blumfield, J. M.: 1C 2C 3P 5C 7P 15A.	
10 Home Science		
11 Technical Drawing 12 Metalwork	Bolton, P. J.: 1M 2P 3M 4M 12A 15P	
13 Woodwork	Brooke, A. A.: 1A 2A	
14 Farm Mechanics	3A 5A 19A 21A.	
15 Agriculture	Brown, P. F.: 1A 2A 3A	
16 Music (Australian	Brown, P. F.: 1A 2A 3A 5A 19A 21A.	
Music Examination Board	Rurton B A · 1C 2C	
18 Ceramics	3P 5P 6P 20C 24A. Byrnes, A. J.: 1A 2A 3A	
19 Weaving	6A 19A 20A.	
20 Art Metalwork	Campbell, J. N.: 1P 2P 3M 5P 12P 19P.	
21 Graphic Arts and	3M 5P 12P 19P	
Craft 22 Bootcrafts & Leather	Carrabs, C.: 1A 2A 3A	
Bootbinding	5A 15A 19A. Clissold, B. M.: 1P 2P	
23 Sheep Husbandry &	3M 5P 13P 15C	
Wool Science	3M 5P 13P 15C. Conti, P.: 1C 2A 3P 5C 11C 19P.	
24 French—Paper I	11C 19P.	
26 German—Paper I 27 German—Paper II	Coombs, R. B.: 1A 2P 3P 6P 8A 19P.	
28 Latin	Corsini G A: 1C 2C	
29 Greek	Corsini, G. A.: 1C 2C 3P 5P 7P 15A.	
30 Russian	Craig, D. M.: 1A 2A 3P	
31 Dutch 32 Hebrew	5A 6A 17A 19P.	
33 Chinese	Craig, K. D.: 1A 2P 3P 5P 8C 19P.	
34 Japanese	Crisp, P. H.: 1A 2A 3A	
35 Italian	6Å 19A 20A	
36 Spanish	Croft, R. A.: 1A 2A 3A	
An "A" indicates a pass	5A 11A 19P. Cuthbert, A. E.: 1C 2C	
at Advanced Level.	Cuthbert, A. E.: 1C 2C 3P 4C 7P 15M.	
A "C" indicates a pass at Ordinary (Credit) leve!.	Davis. D. I.: 1A 2A 3A	
A "P" indicates a pass at	5A 19A 20A. Day, J.: 1A 2A 3C 5A	
Ordinary level.	Day, J.: 1A 2A 3C 5A	
Ordinary level. An "M" indicates a pass	11A 19P. De Jong T: 1C 2A 3A	
at Modified level.	De Jong, T.: 1C 2A 3A 6A 19A 20A 24A.	
Anderson, J. H.: 1A 2A	Deans, K. E.: 1A 2A 3A	
3A 6A 8A 19A.	5A 8A 21A	
Bartley, P. L.: 1P 3M 4P 9P 10M.	Deluca, A. C.: 1M 2P 3M 4M 12P 13P	
41 2F 10WI	3141 4141 121 13F.	

Dickens, B. J.: 1C 2C 3P 5P 9C 10C. Dogan, R. A.: 1M 2P 3P 5M 9C. Done, J. F.: 1C 2C 3A 5C 15A 19P. Drayton, D. D.: 2P 3M 4C 11C 12P. Duffus, G. W.: 1A 2A 3A 6A 19A 20A Dukic, C.: 1A 2P 3C 5P 6A 19C. Dukie, M.: 1C 2C 3P 5C 9C 10C. Earnshaw, G. A.: 1A 2A 3A 5C 6A 19C. Easton, G. J.: 1A 2A 3C 5P 8P 19C. Eggins, R. A.: 1A 2C Eggins, R. A.: 1A 3C 5C 9A 10A. Sc 3C 9A 10A.

Emery, M. R.: 1A 2A
3C 5A 6A 20C.

Flowers, P. J.: 1C 2C
3A 6P 7P 15C. 3A 6P 7P 15C.
Forwood, B, G.: 1C 2P
3P 5P 9C 10C.
Forwood, P, G.: 1P 2P
3C 6P 7C 11A.
Fraser, V, M.: 1A 2P
3P 6C 7C 19P.
Gent, R, N.: 1C 2C 3P
5C 7C 15P.
Gilby, A, M.: 1A 2A 3A
6A 17A 19A 21A 6Å 17A 19A 21A. Gillespie, S. J.: 1M 4M 8P 9C. Goodwin, L. J.: 1C 2A 3P 6P 8C 19C. Gordon, D. J.: 1P 2C 3P 5P 11P 12A. Griffiths, P. R.: 1C 2C 3P 5C 6C 19P.
Grimsley, P. W.: 1A 2C 3P 6P 12A 15A.
Hain, K. L.: 1C 2A 3P 5C 6P 8A. 3C of 8A, Hamilton, C. C.: 1A 2C 3A 6P 19P 21M, Hammond, R. E.: 1P 2P 3M 5P 12P 15M. Hanley, P.: 1M 2P 3M 11P 13P. Harders, J. S.: 1A 2A 3A 6A 19A 21A. Harris, P. M.: 1C 2M 3M 6M 9P. Harry, S. J.: 1M 2P 3P 11P Hartas, R. D.: 1P 2M 4M 9C 10P. Heslop, P. G.: 1C 2P 3P 5C 7P 15P. Holt, L. C.: 1P 2P 3M 6P 11M 19M. Howe, J. R.: 1P 2P 3P 5C 7M 9C.
Hubbard, E. S.: 1C 2C 3C 5C 6P 19P.
Hunter, A. J.: 1A 2A 3C 5C 6A 19A. Jeremic, M.: 1A 2C 3P 5C 13A 15P.
Jesaulenko, L.: 1P 2P
3M 5P 6P 8C
Johns, E. M.: 1A 2A 3A 5A 19C 21A. Johnson, R. F.: 1C 2P 3M 5C 10A 19P. Jones, M. A.: 1A 2A 3C 5C 6A 19P.

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King, K. M.: 1P 2P 3M 6C 8C 13A.

Knowles, C. D.: 1C 2C 3C 5P 8C 19P.

Konrad, D. R.: 1A 2C 3P 5C 15M 20A.

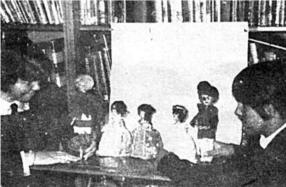
Korphe No. 1C 3P 3P Korobka, N.: 1C 2P 3P 5C 6C 8A. Kypridis, E.: 1C 2P 3M Lamb, R. I.: 1A 2A 3P 5A 19P 20C. Leroy, A. F.: 1P 3P 19A 21A. Lilyman, M. A.: 1A 2A 3P 5C 9A 10C. Link, S. P.: 1C 2P 3C 5P 6P 19P. Low, A. K.: 1P 3M 5P 8P 9C. Lowes, G. D.: 1P 2C 3P 5P 11P 13C. Mackenzie, A. J.: 1C 2C 3P 6P 7C 13P Manucha, R.: 1A 2A 3A 5C 6A 19C.
Margules, C. R.: 1A 2P
3C 5P 6C 19P. Marsh, R. J.: 1M 2M 3M 4M 12P 13C McCauliffe, C. A.: 1C 2A 3C 5A 7A 19A. McIntosh, J. E.: 1P 2P 3M 9C. Merz, C. A.: 1P 2P 3C 5P 9C 10C. Mitchell, A. P.: 1A 2A 3C 5A 11A 19M. Moore, H. M.: 1P 2M 3P 9P 10C 17A. Morrice, M. L.: 1P 2P 3M 5P 9C 10M. Mundy, E. A.: 1C 2P 3M 5P 9P 10P Nelson, B. J.: 1P 2C 3C 5C 6A 7C Neuss, L. R.: 1 3M 12A 15M. 1M 2C Nicholls, L. C.: 1A 3A 6A 15A 19A 1A 2A O'Brien, D. A.: 1P 2C 3P 5P 13A 15A. Ortlepp, G. V.: 1C 2A 3P 5C 15A. Pechey, R. A.: 1A 2A 3A 6P 19P 21C. Percival, P. J.: 1A 2A 3A 5C 13A 19A. Platt, A. J.: 1A 2C 3P 6P 13A 15A. Polglase, P. W.: 1C 2P 3P 5A 13A 19P. Pollard, P. J.: 1A 2A 3P 5C 6P 19P Pomroy, A. J.: 1A 2C 3C 6A 8A 19P. Powell, R. W.: 1C 2C 3P 5P 11A 12A. Powning, R. E.: 1A 2A 3P 6A 8A 19P. Promkutkeo, J.: 2P 3C

6P 8M.

Ramage, E. V.: 1P 2C 3P 5P 19M. Rees, P. T.: 1C 2A 3A 5A 13A 19P. A 13A 13F.
Rimington, A. G.: 1C 2C 3C 6A 7C 19M.
Ritherdon, G. N.: 1C 2P 5P 8C 15P.
Robbie, C. P.: 1C 2C 3C 6P 20P. 3C 6P 20P.
Roberts, E. R.: 1A 2A 3A 5A 15A 20C.
Rogers, D. W.: 1C 2P 3P 5P 7C 15P.
Rosser, P. R.: 1A 2A 3P 5A 19P. Rowley, C. L.: 1C 2A 3C 5A 8C 15A. Ryan, G. A: 1P 2C 3P 5C 12P 13P. AP 9C 10C.
Scarr, B. N. 1P 2C 3P
5P 11C 13A. Schmidt, A.: 1A 2C 3P 5C 6A 20A. Sckulovski, S.: 3A 5M 6P 8P 1M 2A Scott, R. M.: 1P 2P 3C 5P 6P 8C. SP 6P 8C.
Shapter, L. J.: 1P 2P 3P 5P 7M 9C.
Shapier, M. J.: 1P 2C 3P 5C 7P 13C.
Silver, B. F.: 1P 2A 3A 5C 6A 7C.
Silver, L. M.: 1P 2P 3P 4P 10C 15M.
Skrzynecki B.: 1P 3M Skrzynecki, B.: 1P 3M Smith, H. A.: 1A 2A 3A 5A 6A 19A. Smith, T. B.: 1A 2A 3A 6A 19A 21A. Southwell, G A.: 2P 3C 4P 12A 15P. Starke, R. M.: 1P 2C 3P 5C 6P 7M. Stefancic, I. M.: 1P 4P 9C 10P. Stewart, M. J.: 1A 2A 3A 6A 15A 19A. Stower, H. J.: 2P 3P 5C 12P 13P. Stoyles, D. J.: 1C 2P 3C 6P 9C 19P. Tallarida, P.: 2M 3M 4M 12P 13P.

Tavernor, J.: 1C 2P 3P 5P 8C 13P.
Taylor, C.: 1C 2C 3P 6C 12P 13C. Taylor, J. J.: 1A 2C 3A 6A 8A 19P. Thompson, D. M.: 1A 2C 3C 5P 6M 19P. Thomson, G. J.: 1M 2M 3M 4M 12P.
Thurbon, G. C.: 1C 2A 3C 5C 13A 15A. Trevillian, A. J.: 1A 2A 3C 6A 8A 19A. Trevillian, L. L.: 1A 2C Tudor, G. H.: 1A 2C 3C 6A 19P 21M.

Turner, D. J.: 1A 2C 3P 6C 8C 19A Uddin, R.: 1C 2C 3C 5C 6A 13A. Van Belkom, A. M.: 1C 2P 3P 9P 10P. 2P 3P 9P 10P.
Van Belkom, P. P.: 1C
2P 3P 5C 6P 13C.
Walker, A. E.: 1P 2C
3C 5P 12P 13P.
Wall, J. A.: 1P 2C 3P
5P 15P.
Walsh, T. S.: 1A 2A 3A
5A 6A 19P 5A 6A 19P. Watts, B. M.: 1A 2P 3P 6P 8C 19A. Wellasch-Smith, J. A.: 1C 2P 3P 6P 7P 19C. Wheeler, W. E.: 1M 3M 4P 9P 10P. White, L. A.: 1A 2A 3A 6A 19A 21A. Whittle, L.: 1C 2M 3M 5P 10C. Whyte, H. G.: 1A 2C 3C 5A 8A 19C Williams, J. R.: 1P 2P 3P 9P Winecki, P. M.: 1M 3M 4P 9P 10M. Wu Yin-Sun, D.: 1A 2A 3A 6A 19A 21A. Young, P. A.: 1A 2A 3C 5C 6A 8A. Zutt, M. C.: 1M 2M 3M 11P 13P. Zwald, R. J.: 1C 2P 3P 6P 19P



Second Form girls, Anne Bird and Jaqui Andrews with their History project.

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