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Underdale High
School Resource



UNDERDALE WAR CRY

"Haka!"—"Torrens"—

"Haikiki"

"Underdale"—"Motto"—

"Integrity"

Yarawonga, Yarawonga, blood and tar.

Underdale, Underdale, here we are

Cackeraka, Cackeracka, crack, crack, crack

Watch for the colours, red and black,

Wirrawonga, Wirrawonga, Wirrawonga, wo,

Come on Underdale, go, go, go—Yah—

Underdale!

UNDERDALE

From spacious market gardens,

To tall, red-brick walls.

From large steel tractors,

To nets and leather balls.

From rough and sturdy gardeners,

To teachers—young and old.

Underdale High has progressed.

And more history will unfold.

Merilyn Dyer, IIA

FROM THE HEADMASTER

We can all look back with pleasure at the achievements of the last two years. We can draw justifiable pride from the addition of many aids and amenities. Parents, staff and students can all feel that this new school has been well begun, and we can all feel grateful for the many fine additions to the school, and for the many excellent friends who have made them possible.

In this, the school's first magazine, it is right that I should pay tribute to the excellent work done by the hardworking Council, Parents and Friends Association and Ladies Auxiliary. Their contributions have been enormous, and the school is indebted to them for their vigorous support in the infancy of the School.

The mothers working voluntarily in the canteen also deserve our grateful thanks. They have made the canteen function very smoothly. Indeed it could have been otherwise, but their tremendous efforts have made it extremely successful in operation. What a very great saving has

been made! What great financial support they have thereby given the school.

The progress made in the first two years in creating a tradition for the school is especially pleasing. The active school life, the sound scholarship, the good sporting performance and excellent sportsmanship—these and others are laying the foundations of a very worthwhile tradition.

In the beginnings of the growth of the tradition of this school we cannot do better than bear constantly in mind the motto of the school, which urges us in a single word to have integrity.

To be intellectually honest, to be morally upright; to have integrity—this is of vital importance.

To be positive, to be definite about integrity is essential. To be constantly striving to be people of integrity in all our attitudes and actions, this is absolutely essential.

K. M. J. Tiller, B.A., B.Sc., Dip.Ed.,
M.A.C.E.



STAFF

Front (L. to R.): Mrs. C. Harwood, Miss R. Wyatt, Mr. G. Smith, Mr. K. Tiller (H.M.), Mr. G. Rigter, Mrs. O. Jose, Mrs. G. Palenschus.

Back (L. to R.): Mr. M. Grivell, Mr. J. Lockwood, Mr. B. Keane, Mr. P. McFarlane, Mr. R. Neilson, Mr. D. Hatchard, Miss B. Edwards.

UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL

Formed last year, the inaugural meeting of the Council was held at Kidman Park on ninth of August 1965.

At that time there was already a close-knit body of teachers, parents and students, and it was plain that the new school would have a solid foundation, not of bricks and concrete, but of people — people who were prepared to work, and work hard, to provide facilities at Garden Terrace second to none in this state.

There was no scarcity of projects for the Council to consider but it was decided that development and beautification of the school grounds should be given first priority, and it is towards this end that the Council's efforts have been directed.

As a beginning, due to its low cost when cost was so important, the Council decided to plant lawns in front of the main school buildings so that at least a small patch of green grass would be available during last summer — an oasis in a desert of dead weeds and dust.

This project was completed by means of voluntary labour and the result to be seen today is a testimonial to the untiring efforts of those people who prepared the soil and attended to the watering of the young grasses during the heat of last December and January.

Thanks to the magnificent efforts of the school's Fund-raising Committees and to the great response by parents to the appeal for funds last August the Council now embarked on a most ambitious project — the provision of eight tennis courts at the total cost of \$8,000 and these can be seen in use at this time. A remarkable achievement for a school not two years old!

Our young aspiring cricketers will be given a chance soon to put their school on the map in this sport, with the help of two new concrete cricket pitches and

four practice pitches, to be provided at a cost of \$400. But this exhausts our funds.

Next on the list is a small oval to be provided adjacent to the tennis courts, and due to total exhaustion of funds it is going to be hard, hot work, performed by voluntary labour in December.

Our good neighbour Mr. Lewis has offered to plough the ground and the rest is up to all of us, so when the request comes, please roll up and help. We must have an oval grassed for next year's sporting activities.

Now for the future! There is a lot of hard work ahead for everybody before we achieve our goal. Two more full size ovals, hockey field, 8 more tennis courts, baseball diamond and Canteen building — these are some of the larger projects awaiting our attention in the years to come, and which can only be completed by a maximum effort by you, the reader.

Before closing we would like to pay tribute to the memory of Mr. P. Cloak who passed away this year while serving on the Council. Mr. Cloak was dedicated to serving the community and in our short association proved a man with the interests of the school at heart.

Our thanks are extended to the Headmaster, Staff, students and the officers of the Education Department for their co-operation and assistance during our two years of existence.

G. N. CLAMP,
Hon. Secretary.

THE PARENTS AND FRIENDS ASSOCIATION

What is it?

A group of parents of scholars of the school, who are elected each year, by the parents of scholars, who have an interest not only in the education of their own children but of all scholars. All parents of the scholars of the school are eligible for election.

When do they meet?

The second Thursday in each month, with the Headmaster and delegates from the Ladies Auxiliary.

What are the objects of the Committee?

To assist in the educational, physical, social and general activities of the school in close co-operation with the Headmaster.

Who comprise this Committee?

President: Mr. K. Stanford; Vice Presidents: Mrs. Lindsay and Mr. Hatch; Treasurer: Mr. Mitchell; Secretary: Mr. Lampshire and not less than twelve and not more than twenty committee members.

What has this Committee achieved?

In March this year a most successful Gala Day was held and approximately \$1,500 was raised. Amateur Hours, Picture nights and Parents and Friends nights have been successfully held. Some of the items that have been purchased are:—

- Bicycle racks
- Amplification unit
- Piano
- Projector
- Tape recorder
- Duplicator
- Drawing desk and associates
- Equipment for preparation of school aids
- Reading laboratory
- Screen for projector
- Record player
- P.E. equipment

Being a new school so many items, which are not provided by the Education Department, are required, and we are grateful to the Headmaster for his guidance and direction in the purchasing of items for the school on a priority basis.

What of the future?

As we look back on the past we have only been able to achieve these goals by

the ready support of the parents of the scholars and we feel confident that the feeling of enthusiasm and co-operation which already exists at the school will always prevail and great things can be expected for this school.

We are assisting in the erection of the tennis courts and equipment which is needed.

We as a committee, would like to thank the Headmaster, staff and scholars of the school for the opportunity to share in this the first School Magazine and wish the school every success.

G. LAMPSHIRE, Secretary.

LADIES AUXILIARY 1966

The Ladies Auxiliary of the school was formed in March, 1965 and has been very active in assistance to the school during the past two years.

Our President since our inception has been Mrs. Tiller, the wife of our Headmaster, and we owe a great deal to her for her help and encouragement. The organization has worked very well, seeking both to equip the school with many necessities, and to foster a spirit of friendliness amongst the mothers.

Our meetings have had many varied programmes, with some very interesting speakers, and cooking and home demonstrations. We have assisted by providing supper for speech night guests and morning and afternoon tea was served at a conference of teachers held at our school.

Many items have been bought for the school: stage curtains for the Hall, a ceremonial tablecloth for school functions, a shield for house competition, pottery flower urns, a lazy boy lounge and mattress to name just a few.

A feature of each meeting has been the comprehensive report of school activities given by Mr. Tiller, the Headmaster, which has been appreciated by all present. We are kept well informed of many interesting facets of the school's programme both past and future. The Senior Mistress, Miss Wyatt, attends our meetings and she also reports on school matters and sporting activities.

We hope that in the future, with an increase in enrolments and a larger attendance at our meetings, we will be able to accomplish even more for our school, to the benefit of our children.

M. LAMPSHIRE, Secretary.

ADDITIONAL STAFF—JOINED DURING THE YEAR



STAFF

Front (L. to R.): J. Thompson, E. Gabb, T. Elliott.
Back (L. to R.): W. Ey, G. Thurston, A. Ferdinands.

Not available at time photographs taken:
Mr. S. Wilson, Miss E. Sutton, Mrs. J. Foggo.



SCHOOL LEADERS

Front (L. to R.): H. Nixon, J. Dyer, H. Lewis, S. Clamp, J. Clarke, G. Lewis, D. Bradley.
 Second (L. to R.): I. Baird, L. Thompson, M. Stanford, A. Westwood, S. Hyde, P. Coope, A. Hopkins.
 Back (L. to R.): D. Hewlett, D. Lindsay, M. Zaknic, D. Richardson, G. Weir, B. Hunt.

THE HOUSES

TORRENS HOUSE

Our house is not in a very good position this year to win the shield and if we are to uphold our reputation of last year—we are proud to be the first house to win the shield—we will have to pull up our socks!

Sports Day. Our team efforts were excellent, but individual efforts were very good especially Trevor Meyer and Robert Verbis, who shared winning the cup for boys.

Gala Day. Our house showed its team spirit by standing behind Mr. McFarlane and Mrs. Harwood and the committee selected and working well for the Gala Day. The boys had a "Knock 'em down set" which was quite popular and raised a considerable amount of money. The girls had a trading table which sold all manner of things—we also had cool drinks on sale which sold readily because of the hot weather. The Queen of Torrens House was Susan Hyde for the Gala Day. She was elected by fellow members of the House.

Amateur Night. Both our first and second year students who took part in this night are to be congratulated on their great efforts. Second year students presented the play "It couldn't happen at Underdale"—this play was selected as the best play for the evening and the cast was given a box of chocolates. We were grateful to house members who gave individual items on this night: John Zappia, piano accordion; Lawrence Campbell, recitation; Phillip Hough, piano.

Play Evenings. These were very successful—one of the plays was directed by Graham Weir, a good worker for our house.

Our house is proud of the achievements this year of its outstanding people for examinations: L. Kleiman, T. Meyer, L. Campbell, E. Mak. Sport: H. Nixon, T. Hawke, S. Hyde, K. Ellis, D. Giles, K. Horan, D. Hewlett, P. Greig, G. Weir, G. Smith, P. Burke, J. Markham, P. Rosenthal.

House Leaders: Kathy Powell,
 Ken Horan.

FLINDERS HOUSE

Flinders have been top house all the year. All our students have done their best to live up to:—

F—Friendship.

L—Loyalty.

I—Independence.

N—Need for knowledge.

D—Dedication.

E—Enthusiasm.

R—Respect.

S—Sportsmanship.

Flinders proved their superiority in the Swimming Carnival by outclassing their competitors. Rodney Thomas, Ian Patterson, Ted Brady and Janet Taylor all helped to bring Flinders victory on this occasion.

On Gala day five stalls conducted by our house raised a large sum towards our House Queen, Jenny Dyer.

Sports day, Flinders held their place again. They came second.

We also owe our position on the list to the scholars in Flinders. In the exams, numerous people helped us boost our number by the high standard of their work.

I would like to thank the students, the parents and especially our house teachers who have helped us through this successful year.

House Leaders: Margaret Stanford,
Andrew Hopkins.

STURT HOUSE

During the past few weeks Sturt have been very successful in coming the top house of the week, and we expect to continue doing so until the shield is in our hands. Our success has risen since the week before the school holidays began and the spirit is still very high. Special mention must go to the 2B, 2D, 1B and 1E classes, where a great number of marks were gained from examinations. For school functions we were very pleased when, on the Amateur Night, our house came top in the first competition. At the inter-house Swimming Carnival Sturt House came second. Special thanks go to

Gary Napper, Brian Hunt, Carol Dixon and Dianne Humphries for their swimming performances.

In March the Gala Day was held and in raising money Sturt came second. Dorothy Adam represented Sturt in the "Queen of Underdale High" Competition. In the first term examinations and second term Sturt were first because of the special efforts of Judy Wilson, Mario Cavel, Marko Zaknic, Kym Gale and Brian Hunt. In service to the school special thanks must go to John Abbott for his outstanding efforts.

House Leaders: Anna Westwood,
Kym Gale.

HINDMARSH HOUSE

Hindmarsh started the year, 1966, in excellent fashion by winning the Sports Day. Two individuals who quickly come to mind from that day are Trevor Read and Stella Maidment. For obvious reasons we would like to forget the swimming carnival. However, we made amends at the Gala Day by being the eventual winners in the contributions and profits from the Coffee Lounge. Enthusiasm from all house members brought our total .35c clear of the second house.

Throughout the year we have had some success in the other aspects of Girls' and Boys' Sport, for example football and softball teams.

On a weekly basis Hindmarsh House is nearly always in the lead and as a House we are confident of attaining final victory at the end of the year. Hindmarsh are often receiving house marks for outstanding efforts in weekly tests with 2A giving the greatest contribution.

For the house marks awarded for banking Hindmarsh are always in the lead. The greatest contribution, however, is from the 1B class.

A special mention must be made of the House Master and Mistress, Mr. Nielson and Miss Edwards. It is through their inspiration that we have had most of our successes mentioned above.

House Leaders: Heather Lewis,
David Richardson.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

OUR TRIP TO ALICE SPRINGS

We boarded the bus,
There were 40 of us,
We were headed for Alice—in wonder.
For many a mile
We rolled on in style
With nary a blow-out or blunder.

The clothes we were wearing
Were far from despairing,
In spite of the heat and the dust,
But on reaching Wirrappa
The need to look dapper
Could not be regarded a “must”.

We made Coober Pedy
Without feeling seedy,
In fact we were rearing to go.
We hoped to find big ‘uns
In some of the diggin’s
Instead, we bought opals “below”.

At Victory Downs
Our smiles turned to frowns
When some tents proved quite tricky
to pitch,
But a night’s solid slumber,
Cold as any cucumber,
Had us ready to roll, without hitch.

The climbing of Ayers
Was like running upstairs,
The scale to the top was a knock.
20 minutes it took,
But our names in the book
Should prove that we went for the
Rock.

And then we saw Alice,
A queen in a palace,
Enchanting and lovely and gay.
She is full of wonder
And we from “down-under”
Hope to go back there some day.

Marion Chugg, IA

PLAY NIGHTS

It’s opening night for “Three One Act
Plays”,
The second in Underdale High School’s
Days,
After much rehearsing and learning of
lines,
The curtains in the hall will rise.

Backstage, everyone is in a dither,
Running about hither and thither,
With last minute nerves and last minute
changes,
Everyone hoping all goes as he arranges.

The make-up girls are all in a flurry,
Finishing off everyone, in a hurry,
While the stagecrew make final changes
To prevent any possible dangers.

At last it is time to begin,
“Sunday costs Five Pesos” is in swing
But, the cast of the other two plays
Are still, however, in a daze.

But soon it is all over—the fright
Until the following school play night
When all once again went well,
With a cast party that was swell.

All the excitement was gone at last,
And now it is a thing of the past,
But to Miss Edwards thanks are due,
And to both of the producers too.

Jenny Dyer, IIA

A TRIP TO CENTRAL AUSTRALIA

During the September holidays I had the most exciting time I have had, when I went to Central Australia with twenty-nine students from our school.

We left from the school by bus on the twenty-sixth of August.

Our first stop, where we were to camp, was Wirrappa, but as it turned out, Wirrappa was made up of four houses and a railway station and with no water available, so we went back a few miles to a pipeline where we camped for the night. Here we erected our tents for the first time and considering we were not experienced campers the tents were reasonably sturdy.

The next night we arrived at Coober Pedy. Most of the houses were underground except for a few tin sheds. The houses are underground due to the extreme heat in the day and the cold at night. That night we slept in sheds. The girls were so crowded that we had to crawl across stretchers to get to our own but the boys had plenty of room as they were in a much larger shed. At Coober Pedy we went into the opal cave where opals were on display and where demonstrations on how opals were cut and polished were given, and we inspected an underground house.

On the way to Victory Downs, a cattle station where we camped that night, we saw large patches of Sturt peas as well as many other colourful wild flowers. At Victory Downs we had quite a struggle putting up the tents for even though we were fairly expert at putting up tents by now, it was not quite so simple in the dark.

Next morning we had the usual battle of taking down our tents and getting our belongings together. That afternoon we reached the highlight of our trip—Ayers Rock. I was surprised how huge it was for though I had seen pictures of it, I had no idea it would be so massive. When it was nearly time for the sun to set we went to the other side of the rock to a place called Sun Set Strip where

the changing of colour of the rock can be seen. Next morning we went to the base of the rock where we went through several of the many Ayers Rock Caves, all of which had aboriginal paintings on the walls.

Then came the most exciting part of our stay at Ayers Rock, when we climbed it. For a short part of the climb there was no guard rail and I was very grateful when we came to the rail, because the slope was quite steep. We all continued to climb steadily until we came to the steepest part, where the guard rail ended, and by that time I was almost crawling. Finally the ground levelled off a bit and from here we followed a white line to the highest part of the rock. When we reached the top we signed our name in the visitors' book and had our photographs taken. By the time we had reached the top I was used to climbing and so I had no worries about coming down the steep slope, but all the same, I felt safer when we reached flat ground.

Altogether the trip was most enjoyable and everyone enjoyed themselves as much as I did.

Dianne Bettcher, IIB

UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club of Underdale High School is a club formed for the students interested in music. During this meeting we play records, arrange for people to play instruments, sing as a choir for important functions and practice musical plays.

The students who belong to this club would like to thank Mrs. Palenschus and Mr. Thurston for their help during the year. We would also like to thank the Secretary—Meryl Downing, and the assistant secretary—Garry Noakes for their work during the year.

Katherine Lewis, IIC

SCHOOL VISIT TO THE SNOWY MOUNTAINS

During the September holidays last year, a party from our school departed from the Pioneer Station in Adelaide, heading in the direction of the Snowy Mountains, which are mainly situated in New South Wales. Our first stop was Melbourne and to reach it we travelled in a luxurious Ansett-Pioneer bus.

The first morning was spent in Melbourne. We visited the Museum and then split into groups so that we could walk through Melbourne seeing what we wanted. The group that I was in visited all the main buildings which were of interest to us. I even managed to have my first ten pin bowling game while I was there.

From Melbourne, our party was flown by a Fokker Friendship to Cooma, a large town in New South Wales. This town is the biggest in the Snowy Mountains, and it was in a hostel in Cooma, that we spent our second night. We enjoyed our stay there very much as there was table tennis and the food was excellent.

Early the next morning, I was suddenly awakened by an airborne pillow, which seemed to come from the direction of Geoffry Mason, who was in the bed next to me.

After thanking the manager for the wonderful hospitality that they gave us, we again departed by bus towards the high mountains which surround Cooma. However we were given time to stop and have a look at the engineering work.

To enlarge our knowledge of the places, we were given a guide called Nancy. She proved to be very helpful as the trip progressed. One of the first places of interest that we stopped at was the Tumut Dam. This is a large dam still being constructed by the Snowy Mountain Authority. One of the amusing incidents of the trip was when we visited Kiandra, a growing town with a population of twelve people, living in a hotel and kiosk.

From Kiandra, we began moving into the more exciting places of the mountains, such as the underground power station,

the Murray Pipeline and several of the large dams and reservoirs. At one stage we stopped off at Thredbo, an alpine village where we could watch the skiers skiing down the steep slopes and their ascending once more by means of a ski-lift.

During our last night in the Snowy Mountains, many of us witnessed our first snow-fall. However this was to be expected, as we were staying in Cabramurra which is Australia's highest town above sea-level. We enjoyed our stay there very much, although the weather became quite cold during the night.

On the last day of the Snowy Mountains tour, we had a wonderful voyage across the enormous Lake Eucumbene. We had lunch on the launch before arriving at the Lake Eucumbene Dam.

Finally, with sad faces, we departed from the Snowy Mountains from the Cooma Airport via an Airlines of New South Wales plane. We arrived at Canberra, spent the night there at the Queanbeyan Hotel and toured Canberra the following morning, passing such places as the Academy of Science, Parliament House and Lake Burley Griffin. We stopped to visit the Australian War Memorial and to have a look through the modern shopping centre, where many of us bought some souvenirs.

At about midday, we again boarded an Ansett A.N.A. Viscount aeroplane, this time heading for Melbourne.

There, we visited Luna Park, the Melbourne War Memorial and Captain Cook's Cottage. My impression of Melbourne was not an excellent one however, because I found many of the streets and buildings to be old in appearance and many of the roads to be full of traffic and people, wherever you went.

I enjoyed Canberra, with its beautiful gardens and lawns. It is a modern city and I doubt whether there is a city in Australia which compares with it.

The train ride back to Adelaide was a bumpy one. Most of us had a restless sleep, although I certainly made up for this, when I slept from eleven a.m. till six p.m. the following day, my dreams being filled with the exciting memories of the trip.

Ken Whitters, IIB

OUR LIBRARY

A library is a centre for knowledge and no school would be complete without one. Our library is new and, although many shelves are still empty, we have made a splendid start to make the library the centre of our school.

Even if a library were full of books it would not be complete without the hard-working people behind the scenes, the Library Committee. Our library is open each lunch hour, when several girls come up to help operate it. Two stand behind the desk and perform necessary procedures on books which are to be returned or taken out.

This can be a complicated process as each book, and there are many, has a yellow, blue and white card attached to it. The yellow card, kept at the back of the book, must be stamped with the date on which the book is to be returned and the reader's name and class written on it. The same thing is done on the blue card, except the name of the reader is already there, and the author and name of the book must be added. The blue card, with the yellow card, is kept at school as quite a few people forget to return their book and we need this information to chase after them. The white card is stuck at the back of the book and is only stamped. When the book is returned the yellow card is replaced at the back.

In a separate room girls are busy covering and cataloguing books at the fast rate that they are wanted. Before covering, three letters are printed on white tape which is then stuck on the spine of the book. The three letters are the first three letters in the author's name and indicates on which shelf the book belongs. The book is covered with clear plastic which has to be done in a slow, careful fashion. After you have done this for a while, your fingers become agile and begin to want to go faster. After the book is covered, a due date is pasted on the back and the yellow card is written for it. The book is now catalogued on a white card.

The librarians and coverers are not the only people involved. Ladies from the Ladies Auxiliary are constantly trying to raise money to buy books for the school. All the students helped one Saturday when they held a Gala day. With this money, raised by these groups, we have purchased 300-400 books this year.

In winter the library is a favourite sheltered spot and Mr. Hatchard, the teacher in charge of the library, always has to be present to keep the noise down. Helping in the library is not all hard work as it is fun stamping the cards in a business like fashion. The librarians work on their allotted day each fortnight according to a roster system.

We work hard to ensure we have the book you want to read. We urge you to read them.

Susan Nitschke, IA

MATHEMATICS MEETINGS

From the beginning of this year a small number of students from 2A have been meeting in room 25, after school on Monday afternoons, to discuss and attempt solutions of advanced mathematical problems. Under the guidance of Mr. Rigter, problems from the "School Mathematics Journal" were tackled and discussions about the new course of mathematics took place.

In the second term two of the regular attenders of the meeting entered a contest sponsored by the I.B.M. firm, (makers of computers). The contest consisted of four problems with a three hour time limit for prizes to promote mathematics and help outstanding students. With this in mind, the meetings have dealt with similar problems and it is hoped that next year several students from Underdale will participate. Boys only were present at the meetings. The regular members were A. Beart, C. Clack, L. Kleiman, J. Laslett, D. Richardson and D. Usher.

Colin Clack, IIA

SPORT AND ATHLETICS



TENNIS — GIRLS

Front (L. to R.): D. Davies, J. Mitchell, K. Morcombe, M. Downing (Capt.), D. Humphrey, E. Chambers, D. Murphy.
Back (L. to R.): S. Clamp, M. Stanford, D. Jones, K. Lewis, K. Wilkinson, J. Bullings, P. Codrington.

TENNIS—GIRLS

The first year girls' tennis team, captained by Ann Chambers, was not successful in winning any of the four matches played. However, some of the girls showed the prospect of becoming good players and we should congratulate them.

The second year A team, with Meryl Downing as captain, also were defeated in every match although at times it was only by a narrow margin. All of the girls showed great interest and by the end of the term there was a fine team spirit. Two

players, Kaye Morcombe and Julie Bullings were a good doubles pair throughout the season.

The second year B tennis team, captained by Susan Clamp, won two matches throughout the season and all the players are looking forward to the forthcoming season in which they expect to have more victories.

Special thanks go to Mrs. Palenschus for organizing and supervising the teams throughout the term.



SOFTBALL — GIRLS

Front (L. to R.): G. Bradbrook, S. Maidment, S. Chilton, S. Dowsett, D. Parbs, D. Adam.
 Second (L. to R.): F. Tuppin, E. Codrington, D. Edwards, H. Nixon (Capt.), K. Smerdon (Capt.), G. Lewis (Capt.), K. Ellis, J. Taylor, M. Patching, J. Parfitt.
 Third (L. to R.): D. Panazola, J. Dyer, K. Moulds, J. Lively, C. Dixon, R. Poole, J. Richardson, C. Vozzo, T. Hawke.
 Back (L. to R.): J. Noakes, J. Collins, J. Vitikunas, M. Abbot.

SOFTBALL—GIRLS

Softball has proven very popular with the girls and its popularity has been the element which mainly contributed to our success.

The second year A team, captained by Helen Nixon lost only one match in the inter-high school season. This was to Woodville High School in a close match where the score was twelve to fourteen, Woodville winning by two runs. The best batters in the team were Kathy Moulds and Rosslyn Poole who both rarely missed hitting a home run in each game. Dorothy Adam and Anna Westwood were the fielding strong points. Janet Lively was another strong batter while Carol Dixon improved greatly throughout the season.

Captained by Glenda Lewis, the second year B was also successful, losing only two matches, both to Kidman Park. Heather Lewis pitched very well, striking out many opponents while Glenda Lewis, catcher, caught consistently and hit many

home runs. Jenny Dyer on third base acted as a utility pitcher and proved a very versatile player. The outfields proved very good even though new to the game. These were Jill Richardson, Jurate Vitkunas and Dianne Panazola.

Although only one first year team was fielded this season, captained by Kay Smerdon it was a very successful one, losing only three matches. Consistent players were Kay Smerdon and Susan Dowsett. Some players who took part in one or two matches were Janet Taylor, Meredith Abbot, Carmela Vozzo, Margo Patching and Janet Parfitt. A fine spirit of good sportsmanship prevailed throughout all the matches.

The thanks of all the softball girls go to Miss Edwards and Mrs. Thompson for their help in coaching, umpiring and organizing the teams as well as to Mr. Keane for his help throughout the season.



HOCKEY — GIRLS

Front (L. to R.): M. Whitwell, D. Giles, D. Roberts, K. Parker, H. Lewis, E. Codrington, J. Wilson, J. Parfitt.
 Second (L. to R.): G. Lewis, T. Hawke, J. Taylor, C. Vozzo, J. Noakes, D. Panazola, D. Adam, S. Dowsett.
 Back (L. to R.): J. Taylor, J. White, S. Hyde, A. Gooley, J. Clarke, J. Bullings, K. Moulds.

HOCKEY—GIRLS

The recent hockey season for both the Underdale A and B teams has been a very successful one.

The A team, captained by Heather Lewis, had improved considerably upon last year's effort and managed to win every match they played against other high schools. The largest scoring victory was when they played against Adelaide Girls High School, the scores being nine to nil in favour of Underdale. Two highlights of the season were matches played, firstly, against Methodist Ladies College, when Underdale A won two to nil, and secondly against the staff who defeated them two to nil in the final minutes of the match.

The B team, captained by Katrina

Parker, should be congratulated on their team effort throughout the season. Although most of the girls had never played hockey before, they showed their ability by winning four out of eight matches played. These girls also played Methodist Ladies College and defeated them one to nil. However, the highest scoring game was played against Findon when the scores were five to nil in favour of Underdale.

All girls would sincerely like to thank Miss Edwards and the two former State players, Mrs. Ey and Mrs. Greenham, for coaching them throughout the season. Special thanks go also to all the parents who supplied transport to and from some of the matches.



BASKETBALL — GIRLS

Front (L. to R.): T. Skinner, P. Codrington, V. McLean, K. Ellis, J. Petherick, J. Mitchell.
 Second (L. to R.): S. Hall, J. McTavish, F. Tuppin, K. Smerden (Capt.), H. Nixon (Capt.), J. Green (Capt.), K. Morcombe (Capt.), G. Bradbrook, C. Boscence, D. Murphy.
 Third (L. to R.): B. Leleu, J. Richardson, C. Dixon, M. Stanford, C. Nason, A. Meakes, R. Poole, M. Downing, J. Collins, S. Maidment.
 Back (L. to R.): J. Lively, M. Abbot, K. Lewis, K. Schultz, M. Williams, D. Jones, E. Chambers, S. Clamp, H. Grocock.

BASKETBALL—GIRLS

The basketball girls at Underdale have had a generally successful season. The second year. A team was undefeated throughout the inter-high school season. The team was captained by Helen Nixon and had consistent players in Janice Petherick and Rosslyn Poole. The best match was an outstanding team effort at Adelaide Girls High when our girls won by three goals in an exciting last quarter. This was exceptionally good as we were playing girls up to three years older than ourselves. The team has shown promise as a very good side.

The second year B team, captained by Kaye Morcombe was not as successful. Due to the high standard of play of the competing teams they were only able to take out two matches in the season. Consistent players were Jennifer Mitchell, Meryl Downing and Kaye Morcombe.

Another successful team, however, captained by Julie Green was the first year

A team. At times their goal shooters Jillian McTavish and Valerie McLean were superb. For most of their matches the defences, Kathryn Ellis, Meredith Abbot and Marilyn Williams held firm, while centre, Terry Skinner, often outplayed her opponent. The best players during the season were Julie Green, Jillian McTavish and Terry Skinner.

The first year B team captained by Kay Smerdon excelled themselves by winning nine out of the twelve matches played. Every player was included as one of the three best players at some stage which shows good team-work. Their three defenders, Ann Meakes, Deborah Jones and Debra Watt played exceedingly well while Kay Smerdon and Stella Maidment were consistent players.

All the basketball girls sincerely thank Mrs. Harrison for coaching and umpiring; Mrs. Murphy for transport and Mrs. Palenschus and Mrs. Thompson for the organization, coaching and umpiring of the teams throughout the second term.



CRICKET — BOYS

Front (L. to R.): R. Clack, P. Hough, J. Ellis, P. Henning, R. Fidock, B. Twigden, T. Palmer, A. Scarborough.
 Second (L. to R.): K. Allen, T. Ackfield, R. Manning, L. Curnow, P. Ashby, T. Gore, L. Pearce, G. Heinrich, L. Thompson.
 Third (L. to R.): I. Usher, C. Stuart, A. Taylor, A. Manfield, N. Voulgarakis, D. Usher, J. Socratous, M. Lampshire, R. Thomas, S. Hall.
 Back (L. to R.): P. Adams, R. Farley, P. Rosenthal, R. Marsiglia, D. Meakes, S. Konstantinoff, M. Caporaletti, S. Sernecki, L. Hatch.

CRICKET—BOYS

Of the four cricket teams which represented the school this season, the under fifteen B team had the most success, although all the teams gave of their best.

Steven Konstantinoff's senior team won three of the four matches played. David Meakes, Steven Konstantinoff, Vin Ferrone, David Lindsay and Paul Casper played excellently during the season while Ralph Marsiglia proved to be a very capable wicket keeper.

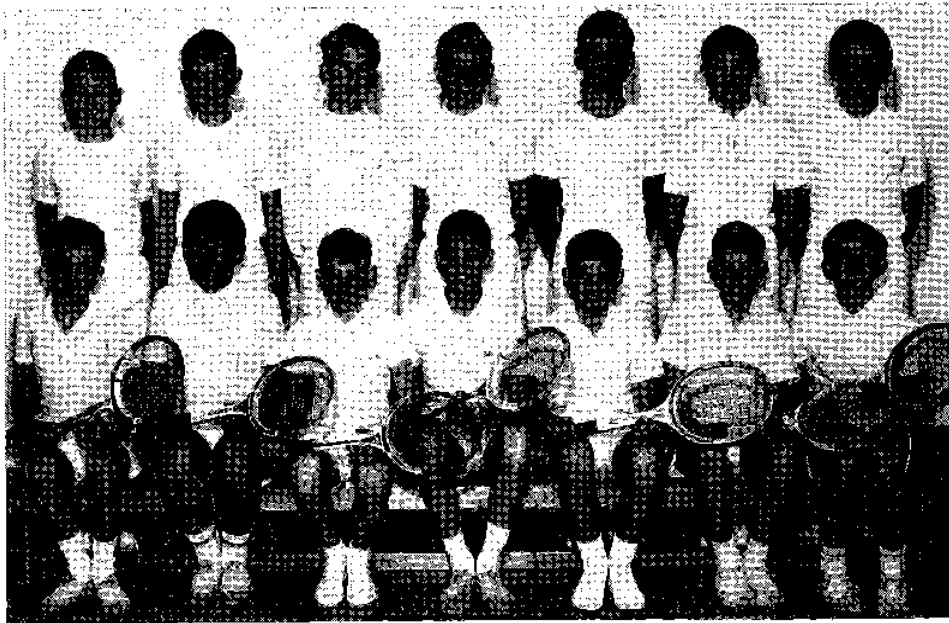
A win over Henley highlighted the under 14 A's season. The match was won by only nine runs and Robert Fidock batted well to score forty-seven runs. Improvement from Wayne Turner and excellent play from Leighton Pearce, Trevor Gore, Leigh Thompson, Robert Manning and Reg Farley lifted the team greatly.

Two runs was the winning margin during one match played by the under 13 A team. Another highlight was P. Rosenthal's hat-trick early in the season. Peter Ashby, Robert Clack and K. Russel showed consistent form and gave of their best for the school.

Although the glory of a victory did not come the way of the under 13 B team, all the boys gained vital experience. L. Curnow, J. Socratous, P. Hough, J. Bradford, G. Wood and D. Scott, who took six of the ten wickets in one match, were constant, useful and reliable players.

Thanks must go to all coaches, including Messrs, Neilson, Wilson, Hatchard and Lockwood for their services.

Further thanks go to all parents who helped transport the boys to other grounds.



TENNIS — BOYS

Front (L. to R.): P. Raymond, K. Gale, D. Botten, A. Beart, A. Sullivan, K. Whitters, B. Hayward.
Back (L. to R.): D. Lehman, G. Beilby, L. McCulloch, G. Doyban, P. Nyiro, C. Clack, P. Greig.

TENNIS—BOYS

The tennis teams played very well this year winning a good percentage of their games. Mr. McFarlane and Mr. Smith deserve special mention for supervising the team's home games. The under 14 team formed a strong combination with all players being quite experienced. The highlight of the season was a hard 7-5 sets win over Woodville High. Best players for the season were Andrew Beart and Kym Gale.

During the last season the under 13 A team won most of its matches comfortably. The two best and most consistent players were G. Doyban and D. Botten. The most improved players were L. McCulloch and G. Karapas.

The under 13 B team won the whole series undefeated. The three doubles teams won all their matches against stiff opposition. The most improved players were Brian Hayward, and Alan Sullivan. Best players were Greg Beilby, Ken Whitters, Mark Beaumont (capt.) and Petre Raymond. All players are looking forward to playing on the new courts being constructed this term.

CHESS

Underdale entered two chess teams this year, one in D and one in E grade. The D grade finished third and the E grade finished fourth.

Out of the nine games which the D grade played six were won, two lost and one drawn. The best players were Eryk Paprzycki, Ken Whitters and Michael Berry. One of the most improved players was Peter Burke.

Most of the boys who played D grade were up to the average of the grade. Although they did not cover themselves with glory, competitive chess has given them all experience which should benefit them in the future.

SOCCER—BOYS

Although the school soccer team was not as successful as the under 13 football team, the team performed well throughout the season. Of the twelve games played, six were lost, four were won, and two were drawn.

One of the best matches played was against Gilles Plains, in which the final scores were two all. Nick Voulgorakis performed well in this game and scored the two goals.

Some of the best players were Colin Harrison, Amedeo Penna and Mario Caporaletti.



CHESS

Front (L. to R.): G. Randall, J. Markham, M. Berry, E. Paprzycki (Capt.), L. Campbell (Capt.).

Second (L. to R.): W. McPherson, G. Gepp, D. Usher, P. Burke, K. Whitters.

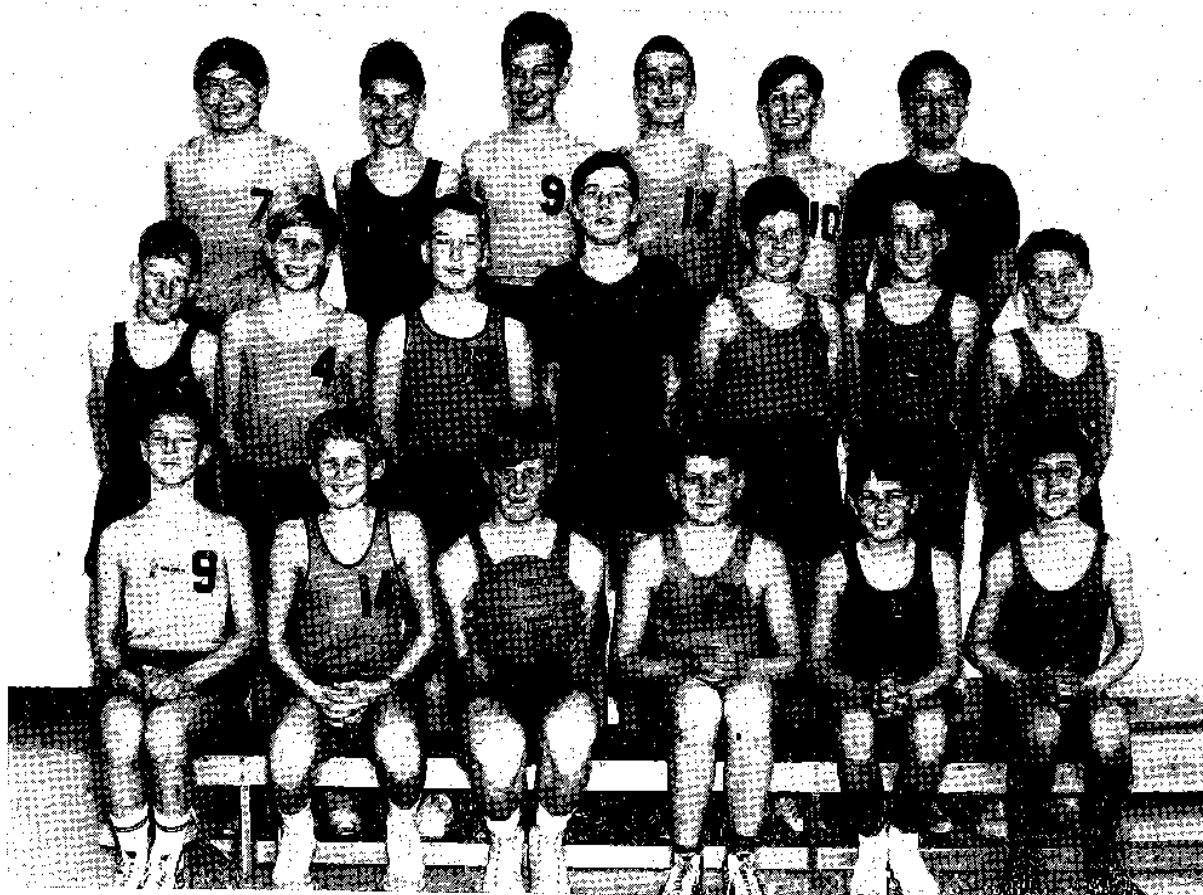
Back (L. to R.): I. Greenham, I. Paterson, M. Atkinson, J. Laslett.



SOCCER

Front (L. to R.): P. Rawnsley, A. Jackson, M. Caperaletti, G. Savas, N. Voulgarakis, D. Lehmann, T. Vermeulen.

Back (L. to R.): T. Acfield, H. Graauwelman, A. Penna, J. Dichiera, H. Kyriacou, C. Harrison, D. Pannuick.



BASKETBALL — BOYS

Front (L. to R.): G. Randall, M. Lampshire, B. Hunt, I. Zeibarts, G. Lewis, G. Karapas.
 Second (L. to R.): K. Allen, T. Acfield, A. Roney, A. Hamence, W. Sturm, R. Williams, R. Kempster.
 Back (L. to R.): G. Napper, P. Simons, K. Huckel, J. Laslett, G. Gepp, M. Radestock.

BASKETBALL—BOYS

Men's basketball has made steady progress this year. About 40 boys were involved in general practice sessions during the first term but once the winter competition started, the number increased to 60. Two groups, one supervised by Mr. McFarlane and the other by Mr. Thurston, were formed.

Underdale entered two teams in three grades of the Saturday morning competition. The under 13 team played at St. Clair Youth Centre while the under 14 and 15's played at Bowden. Although supervised and coached by Mr. McFarlane, much of the responsibility fell on the captains—Imants Zeibarts, Mark Lamp-

shire and Brian Hunt, particularly Mark and Brian who had the added task of coaching at matches. However the three captains are to be congratulated on very capably carrying out the extra tasks assigned to them.

With the aquisition of two new backboards and stands some of the competition will now be able to take place at school, but we will not be self-sufficient until our own courts are down. We wish to thank the Brooklyn and Flinders Park Churches of Christ and the Flinders Park Methodist Church for their assistance this year.



FOOTBALL — BOYS

Front (L. to R.): B. Hayward, A. Pearce, D. Scott, R. Clack, K. May, S. Hall, P. Raymond, D. Botten, R. McEvoy.
 Second (L. to R.): C. Bennett, R. Roccisano, R. Fyfe, A. Hopkins, P. Ralston, K. Gale (Capt., U14), J. Socratous (Capt., U13), D. Meakes (Capt., U15), P. Henning, I. Baird, G. Wood, D. Pannuik.
 Third (L. to R.): K. Russell, B. Twigden, P. Ashby, P. Hough, K. Whitters, A. Beart, L. Pearce, P. Rosenthal, D. Strange, P. Adams, L. Thompson, R. Bowen, T. Moutsos, W. Spells.
 Fourth (L. to R.): I. Usher, M. Berry, J. Crowther, B. Tiernan, R. Manning, T. Gore, T. Bradford, D. Richardson, I. Harris, A. Jones, G. Doyban, M. Beaumont, B. Giles.
 Back (L. to R.): P. Caspar, S. Konstantinoff, G. Ramm, D. Lindsay, R. Verbis, T. Read, P. Doudle, B. Davies, K. Horan, R. Marsiglia, G. Smith, L. Curnow.

FOOTBALL—BOYS

All Underdale football teams had a good season this year. The best performance was that of the under 13's who came runners-up for their grade premierships. The teams would like to thank Messrs. Hatchard, Lockwood and Wilson for their excellent coaching.

Although they were not thought of as much at the beginning of the season, the under 15 team performed extremely well—only losing to three schools. The climax of the season was the last match against Brighton which they won by twenty-three goals. Throughout the season several players stood out. They were David Lindsay, Paul Casper, Vin Ferrone, Brian Davies, Steven Konstantinoff and David Meakes. Great improvement was shown by Geoff Woodlands and Adrian Pearce.

This year the under 14 team played good football to finish fifth on the premiership table. They were unfortunate not to gain a place in the four as many of their matches were lost by very small margins. During the season some of the best players were Ken Horan, Ian Baird, Leigh Thompson, Trevor Gore, Andrew Hopkins and Kym Gale.

The under 13 football team was the first Underdale team to reach a grand final. This unfortunately was the only match they lost all the year. Their success was due to the efforts of the whole team and enthusiastic coaching by Mr. Hatchard. Consistent players for the season were Graham Smith, Philip Rosenthal, Robert Clack, Philip Adams and Kym Russel.



BASEBALL — BOYS

Front (L. to R.): A. Manfield, J. Markham, K. May, G. Harrison, A. Sullivan, B. Murrie.
 Second (L. to R.): D. Johansson, A. Scarborough, R. Thomas, C. Stuart (Capt., U.B.),
 D. Hewlett (Capt., U14C), P. Greig (Capt., U14A), R. Fidock, G. Beilby, K. Lowe.
 Third (L. to R.): G. Kingshott, J. D'Aloia, L. McCulloch, G. Heinrich, A. Taylor, L.
 Halprin, C. Clack, L. Learhinan.
 Back (L. to R.): P. Burke, S. Sernecki, I. Patterson, L. Smith, P. Oake, R. Woodlock, G.
 Weir, M. Paxton, R. Petraitis.

BASEBALL—BOYS

Although none of the teams played exceptionally well this season, everyone enjoyed playing and was proud to represent the school. Every player in all teams showed vast improvement at the end of the year. This was mainly due to the efforts of Messrs. Keane, Fidock and Cummings, who gave up their time to coach the boys.

The under 14 A team had the most success. The boys gained two victories and drew one very exciting match against the top team. Players in this team who played consistently for the whole season were Philip Greig, Mark Paxton, Romas Petraitis and Graham Weir, but everyone deserves a mention for their efforts.

The above statement goes for the under 14 C team who won two matches. Everyone gave their best in all cases, especially

when they won by nineteen runs against Unley. In this game consistent pitching by Dean Hewlett, strong batting by Rodney Woodcock and excellent fielding by Colin Clack, Lindsay McCulloch and Lindsay Learhinan kept Underdale in front.

Colin Stuart only led his under 13 A team to one victory but this was well earned. The boys kept trying throughout the year and, in later games, reached their goal. A vast improvement was evident in this side. The most outstanding players in the team were Colin Stuart, John Markham, who pitched excellently, Andrew Mansfield, Bruce Murrie and A. Sullivan.

Thanks from all the teams go to the coaches and all people who helped by providing transport to other grounds.

ATHLETICS

Underdale High is a young school, but it is rapidly becoming organized in the athletics field. At the beginning of this year we held our second sport's day at the Henley High School grounds. Girls and boys took part in running, high jumps, broad jumps, hurdles and long kick. New evidence of our improving ability on the field was apparent.

From the results of this sport's day competitions, were chosen the best athletes to represent the school in the inter-High School Athletics. Many of our boys took part in these events, even though we knew we had no chance of final victory. For example, four boys of an average age of fourteen competed against other schools such as Adelaide Boys, Woodville and Henley in the open relay. They certainly tried! The day went by and slowly our points went up, very slowly I might add, but what could one do against such opposition.

At the two carnivals we have attended, we have beaten Daws Road High School, which is as new as our own. The final number of points for this year's carnival was eleven, seven points improvement upon last year's total. Two of our athletes, Robert Verbis and George Doyban as a result of their fine efforts, competed for a place in the "Champion of Champions" for South Australia. George came second in the broad jump event.

Next year should be a better year for the Underdale Athletic Squad. Regular three times a week training began for athletics in September this year, something which we could not do before because of the lack of facilities. I think next year that Underdale could set a much better standard on the field than we have, but to get this full co-operation of the athletes with their trainers, rugged training, and determination to win are the three main points which every athlete should consider, and if they do this they could be the ones who will put Underdale, in the near future, on the top of the school athletics table.

At the time of going to press both the boys and girls were scoring well in an athletics meeting at Kensington Gardens.

The squads are very grateful indeed to Mrs. Ey and Mr. Keane for their encouragement and assistance with training and the time they spend with us.

Paul Coope, IIB

THE HOCKEY MATCH

The stage was set, the day was fine,
For the greatest hockey match of our time.

The students waited at great length,
To see the teachers in all their strength.

A whistle blew, a monstrous cheer,
The students stood there in great fear,
For charging down the field they came
Determined to win this challenged game.

Hiram Hatchard took a swing
And hit the ball with power and zing.
Graceful Grivell gliding through the mud
Hit the ball with a tremendous thud.

Time was fast running out
When it happened without a doubt,
Lanky Lockwood made a great dash
And hit a goal with a mighty bash.

The final score was two to nil
Much to the Teacher's excitement and thrill.

The students however were ashamed
and sad
To be beaten by a team so atrociously bad!

Jennifer Noakes, IIB

SWIMMING

Two swimming carnivals have been held at the Henley Pool and the boys have competed in the Inter-High School Competitions arranged by the Metropolitan High School Sports Association.

Best performers among the girls at the school carnival included J. Taylor, C. Dixon and A. Chambers while R. Thomas, T. Brady, I. Paterson and B. Davies were outstanding among the boys. At the Group C Inter-High School Competition in March, R. Thomas, I. Paterson, B. Davies, B. Hunt, K. Allen, G. Smith and the rest of the team swam strongly gaining third place to Urrbrae and Taperoo High Schools.

LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

THE HAPPIEST DAY IN MY LIFE

The happiest day in my life was also the saddest and most sorrowful one. It was on the seventeenth of January, 1955, when, with my parents and older brother, I left Greece to emigrate to Australia. I was no more than five years old but I remember it as if it were yesterday.

I was awake very early that morning because I could not wait to get aboard the ship. My parents were up and so was my brother who was then six years old. My mother was going around the house trying to make it clean and tidy for the last time and she was weeping. Many relatives had come to say goodbye and they were also weeping and trying to comfort my mother. Although my father, as I could see, was very sorrowful and sympathetic, he did not cry.

I was running around the house waiting for the time to go by and I did not feel a bit sorry that we were leaving. My brother, who knew what was going on, was telling my father that he would not come, because he wanted to stay with his horse. As all our friends were in the house my mother excused herself and she quickly ran to the graveyard which was not very far from our house. Seeing my mother running out of the house I followed her unnoticed and hid behind a tree nearby. She came to a tomb which I knew was her mother's and my mother fell on it crying and saying something which I could not hear. Her mother had died when my mother was only nine years old and her father died in Chicago a few weeks after she was born. Seeing my mother crying I began to cry too, so I went away leaving her alone. As I was going across the paddock my brother told me to come and see the animals on our farm for the last time. We went and saw

our two horses, our black and white dog, Lucky, our cat, cow, sheep, and three little pigs.

From there we ran home where we were now ready to leave for the harbour. Outside the house my mother began to scream and held on to the door and would not let go. My father went and took her and then for the first time I saw tears fall from his eyes. He promised her we would return one day when we had saved enough money. My mother wanted to walk to the harbour and on the way she would stop at various places and think back on what she had done there in the past.

When we finally reached the harbour we went aboard the ship the "Seven Seas", and half an hour later the ship slowly began to move out. My parents were looking at the country where they had been born and lived a happy life, while my brother and I looked out across the ocean for the land which was to be our new home.

Christine Panan, IIC

KILLARNEY

Killarney,
Beautiful Killarney,
With your lakes
As blue as the sky
And your hills,
Emerald green.
What has man done to you,
Despoiled,
Commercialized,
Killed you?
O, my beautiful Killarney
What has man done to you?

Graham Stokes, IIA

DARWIN

About ten years ago we lived at Night-cliff, which is twelve miles from Darwin overlooking the Arafura Sea.

The living conditions and surroundings are much different from here. The more open houses are built on stilts so that air can circulate underneath and keep them reasonably cool. Frogs are common and it is not surprising to have them come up through the pipes and sit on the window sill. There are no baths in Darwin, only showers, and there is no hot water as the heat warms it. Gekos, a small type of lizard, live inside the houses and crawl along the walls. They are quite harmless with tongues twice the length of their bodies. These are used for catching insects. As soon as they have caught an insect they make a "clack, clack" sound.

Darwin has only two seasons, the wet and the dry. When we are having summer they are experiencing their wet season, and when it is winter here, it is the dry season in Darwin. It rains a great deal in the wet season and the air is humid and sultry, but never cold. No one can go swimming in the wet season because of the poisonous Portuguese Man-of-War which has long tentacles (about twenty feet long) which wrap around its victim and lash them.

There are no bees in Darwin. All pollination is done by the ants. Green jumping ants are very vicious and bite. They build their ant hills in the trees and spin a sticky substance from their body around leaves moulded together into the shape of a cocoon. They breed in these. Magnetic ants build their mud column homes about twelve feet high facing the magnetic north.

At Wyndham Harbour there are meat works. The blood from the meat is drained into the harbour which is infested by crocodiles. At high tide the water level is the height of the jetty and if a dog happens to be on the jetty the crocodiles reach out and grab it.

The cost of living is dear and most of the food is frozen. The only fruits available are bananas and pawpaws.

Robyn Nitschke, IIB

THE RAINBOW

When skies overhead are grey
And there is falling rain,
You haven't long to wait before
The rainbow comes again.

Children are ever curious
Since that old story was told,
To trace the end of the rainbow
And find the pot of gold.

The rainbow is a symbol
Of better days again,
And thereby seals the covenant
Between the Lord and men.

Jacqueline Ferdinands, IIB1

THE DESERT

The sun beating down,
The red sand hot from its rays of clear
light,

A man, lost, sees the remnants of his
predecessor,
His eyes give him images of green
pastures and blue, calm spring water.

But they are not there,
Only red sand and grey rocks and dying
saltbush clothe the hot, red, sandy
desert.

A hot menacing wind begins to howl
through the hollowed, broken rocks,
And the sand lifts.

The flying sand blinds the wretched man,
He falls to the earth,
His strength leaving him he lies there,
Until the red sand covers all that is in
sight, he lies there,

The mounds of earth building up like
huge ant hills around him.
Shroud him with red.

The storm stops,
All is quiet again,
The sun beats down on the tired, dusty
body that was once a man,
But the desert continues;
Quietly, serenely as it kills everything
with horrible, dusty sand and red
heat.

Christine Brill, IIA

BITUMEN ROADS

The glaring sun, the parched road and the searing heat were all unbearable, but the red dust and the pot-holes of the dirt track were more so. The old and dilapidated truck buffeted its way down the much used but unsealed road.

Winter rains and traffic had rutted the road and now in summer it was almost in an indescribable condition. How I wished to be travelling along a bitumen road: the cool, black bitumen, the smooth surface and that white line down the centre of the road seemed almost a paradise, but a sudden jar drove me back to reality. Shortly, a small town would come into view, perhaps two miles from where we were at the moment. There we could get a cool drink and a few moments of relaxation.

The driver put the groaning truck into low gear to pull over a high hill. Steadily it climbed, up over the crest and onto what answered our most fervent wishes, a long straight stretch of road. Joyfully and in fascination, I watched the white dashes along the centre gradually distinguish themselves, slowly come towards the truck, gather momentum and then disappear under the vehicle. Without the rough jolting the hard seat lost most of its former uncomfortableness, and the cool black of the bitumen took away some of the sun's heat.

After a long spell in the little, general store of the town, we once more moved on. The smooth surface gave us confidence of a comfortable safe journey ahead. Around a corner hidden by mallee scrub and, to our dismay, the rough road reappeared. The jolting, jarring motions of the truck sent a sickening feeling through our stomachs, and we resigned ourselves to a hot, tiring journey.

Colin Clack, IIA

THE OLD LAMP

Once I saw an old lamp,
A dusty and dirty lamp,
It tried to brighten up the room,
With a dim, flickering glow,
But all who saw the old lamp,
Knew it had to go.

David Lindsay, IID

DEFIANCE

Some faithful Puritans enthusiastically founded it, laying the strong foundations in the grassy turf amid the green, leafy glen. Putting all their extra time into it, the eager worshippers erected scaffolding, and the squat little church, its stately spire pointing to the calm heavens above, became the rendezvous for all the gaily attired settlers of the area every Sunday. Birds twittered and chirped happily; peace reigned.

Time did not do much to alter the small building until the twentieth century tore away the peace. Huge monsters of cement and glass showed off their magnitude to the innocent church, surrounding it mercilessly and cutting off its sunshine. They loomed menacingly over it, seeming to laugh at the puny memorial of the past, sadistically contemplating its fate, but still the proud spire pointed to the blue sky. Neglect surrounded it with ugly weeds, youths paused near it only to excitedly smash the windows, the smog and dust of the rat-race that is a modern city, covered it with layers of dust and dirt, but still it bore the elements and withstood the scorn of modern society.

The agony finally ended. The phalanx of huge bulldozers lined the arena of mammoth sky-scrapers, and charged. In vain the firm walls resisted the bite of the cold, merciless steel, but were finally smashed to rubble in the on-slaughter. Without pity, the machines tore, ripped and crushed the old church to its foundations.

Now came the finale. The brute crashed into the spire that had for so long, so proudly held its position, whilst the large buildings watched gleefully from their vantage points. But it held! However, that too was only a pointless prolonging of agony. The monsters charged again, and as if in a long drawn-out scream, it creaked and shuddered and fell to the earth in a heap of tortured rock and a pall of dust. The defiant little church, neglected and maltreated finally died.

M. Atkinson, IIA

WATER SKIING

Have you ever tried water skiing?

It looks very easy, doesn't it? when you see someone gliding over the water! "Nothing to it," you say. So did I until I went skiing.

To begin with, they strapped me into a life jacket—not that it was necessary, but it was the done thing!

Then they took a pair of skis and fitted my feet into them. Later I was handed a pair of wooden handles with ropes attached to a boat.

Suddenly the boat roared into life and we were off! I really mean off!

I flew through the air! A brief flight, but the skis did not follow. Then down I went face first. I now discovered why I was wearing a life jacket! By the time I had surfaced, the boat picked me up. The driver had already retrieved my skis.

Once more I fitted my feet into the skis.

This time the boat was slower taking off, and the skis were still on my feet, but the seat of my bathers seemed to be weighted down with lead and I could not lift myself to a standing position. My arms felt as though they were wrenched from their sockets and my back ached.

Suddenly it was all over, and again my life jacket was bobbing me up to the surface.

I do not think I would have had the strength to get to the surface without the unnecessary life jacket!

Water skiing looks easy, doesn't it?
Try it!

Elizabeth Chambers, ID

THE ROOSTER

There he lies, crippled and sick,
Only an old rooster going to die.
Crawling around the yard, then down.
Suffering with pain. Other hens
And roosters pass him by. There he lies,
His end coming soon. Down
Comes the axe on his head.
There he lies dead!

Kevin Huckel, IID

"THE HOUSE"

As the sun rose from its bed,
And began its path across the sky,
The bulldozer began to tear at the red
clay soil, and fell the trees to clear the
land,

Ready for the house to be.

One day gone and the job nearly done,
Tomorrow they would be at it again.
Levelling, and gouging all the time,
Covering this and digging up for that,
Became a habit while I stood by.
The foundations had been down a week,
The brickies had laid the first foot
And day by day the house grew higher,
Till all the brickwork was complete.

Eight weeks passed before we could
recognize

Our new and modern dwelling,
Even the slope the house was on,
Contributed to its dignity.

Andrew Hopkins, IIB1

WHAT TO WRITE?

It's half past eight and at my desk
I think and think
Of what to write.
I have to do an article,
Prose or poem—but blow 'em!
I don't know what to write!
A prose? . . . On what?
Music, school, ads or sport
Or what the Joneses have just bought.
I wrack my brain I chew my pencil
I scream and shout
And even clout
My unfortunate little sister . . .

But in vain

I still don't know what to write!
Time marches on . . .
And, eating a scone,
I consider a poem.

But what about? . . . My mind is blank—
There is no doubt—I cannot write a poem
But it has to be done by tomorrow,
So I'll sit here with sorrow
And torture my head with serious
thoughts

Till I think of a topic in the pitch of the
night . . .

And write and write and write!

Susan Clamp, IIA

THE LIVING TREES

As I walked along the lonely mountain path, a thick fog sat heavily upon the ground. I could only see for about a foot in front of me. I became terrified, and ran, not thinking where I might be heading. I now realized that I was hopelessly lost amongst the many paths winding through the trees.

It was about fifteen minutes later when I heard voices. I began to run frantically in the direction from which the voices were coming, but, in my rush, I tripped over the trunk of a tree which lay on the ground.

As I pulled myself from the ground, I saw that the fog had lifted slightly and I could see the ghost-like figures of the trees standing motionless in the damp air. As I stepped forward the trees seemed to groan. I continued walking for I thought that I must have been imagining it. Something cold and clammy touched me on the shoulder. I turned in horror, to see the ghost-trees closing in on me. They were cold, limp figures towering above me. I turned to run the other way, but there was no escape. They had cold, evil eyes which stared without blinking. They swayed from side to side, an eerie wailing coming from their ghostly forms.

As I tried in a last desperate attempt to escape the evil creatures, I became entangled in their thousands of cold, clammy limbs. I screamed and screamed until my voice felt it would scream no longer.

I was still screaming when I awoke to find myself in the home of one of my neighbours, who had found me. It seemed that I had never woken after I had fallen over the tree trunk. It had been damp and cold and I had, in my unconsciousness, dreamt of all the horrifying experiences.

Dianne Kean, IIC

HOW MANY?

How many sick in this world today?
How many in need of food for their stay?
How many in need of a home or a flat?
How many troubled by the vermin or rat?

How many fleeing from the ravages of war?
How many imprisoned, to see the sun no more?
How many broken hearted from a loved one's loss?
How many have not heard of the triumph of the Cross?
How many are the victims of untruthful propaganda,
Circumstantial evidence and various forms of slander?
How many were killed in accidents today?
How many are lying, dead by the way?
Is progress really progress and civilization really civilization?
To how many is life meaningless and full of repetition?
When will people realise the truth of the Gospel?
When will they realise that war is not right?
When will they realize that space travel is too costly?
When will they decide to use money aright?
When they do. _____
If only they do. _____

Laurence Campbell, IA

SATURDAY AT THE SUPERMARKET

Parking their cars carefully in well defined places
Purposefully they approach the turnstile
With eager, morning faces.
Suburban matrons with children, and Unwilling spouses,
Scanning shelves overflowing with cans, jars, tins,
—Things used in houses.
Flour, frozen peas, fruit, cheese and honey,
Things that sell in "pressure paks"
Costing the harassed housewife so much money
Children whining, getting lost among the crowd,
Approaching now the checkout point—
Greedy cash register ringing out loud.
Into the automobile they climb—home, at last!
Andrew Beart, IIA

A SMALL BOY

A small boy stood in the rich wet grass,
Watching the breeze float the rain clouds
past.
He loved to play after the rain had come
It gave him a feeling of rare freedom.

He plucked a sour-sob and chewed it
content,
But he started to cough and over he bent;
His chest was burning, his feverish heart
so pure
Had contracted a disease no-one could
cure.

The cloud had carried in its innocent
shower
The poison of man in his struggle for
power.
The boy was a victim in the gamma ray's
wake
But scientists will not heed; till it's too
late.

David Usher, IIA

THE DRESSING ROOM

Everything was quiet in the small but
crowded dressing room. A boy with a
moustache and a greying at the sides
coughed, drawing a number of frowns.
Strange circumstances but quickly ex-
plained, for it was the dressing room on
opening night. Weeks of hard work had
been put into these plays. Now we were
on our own; no teacher could come and
tell us to be quiet or correct us if we
had a bad "blue" on stage! However,
self-discipline prevailed and all was silent
backstage.

A few boys were studying their lines
but I was watching the final touches of a
boy's makeup being administered, chang-
ing him into an old man. Indeed, nearly
all was transformed. The once orderly
room was now littered with clothes and
props, and even the couch and chest of
drawers were changed, having been
painted brown as a prop in a play. The
cast of the first play hurried out onto the
stage. Soon, I too would have to leave
the sanctuary of the dressing room.

Colin Clack, IIA

WRITING POETRY

One night,
We were to write a poem,
But nothing would rhyme
Oh my! look at the time.

I thought I'd write about a car,
But that didn't get very far,
I thought I'd write about a plane,
But that was just the same.

I thought of things
With wings and stings,
With towers and showers
With lights and bites,
But these flew down,
Like cascading kites.

I thought of all these things,
And put them together,
And there was my rhyme,
In no time.

Lyle Paynter, IID

OUR COUNTRY

Where the grass grows free;
And the wheat grows golden;
Where the ghost gums stand
Against the blue horizon;
Where the Kookaburras laugh
At the break of day;
And the cunning old foxes search for
prey.

Ah, but wait, what do I see?
A poor defenceless creature
Less fortunate than we.
It shelters beneath a huge red rock
Thirsty for the last drop,
His long grey ears have no strength to
stand

As he is lost,
Lost in the midst of a perilous drought.
His eyes protrude, he's in strife
Only a miracle could save his life.
One look at the sky through the
blistering heat,

And down poured the rain in a sheet
How happy he must be to know
That the Lord forsaketh not his own.

Judith Wilson, IE

DECISION

The general was confronted by a crucial decision. His army of knights and footsoldiers was practically wiped out; there was only the nobility to defend the king's two castles and he had to decide whether to attack and storm the enemy castle with his very depleted force of infantry, or wait and withstand a siege. His plight was pitiable but he had to decide. He pondered upon the thought and his prospects while he viewed the battle-ground below him.

The time had come for a decision. He would storm the castle! He made his move towards his objective but an enemy knight counteracted with a swift decisive thrust and a voice rang across the field, "Checkmate!"

Dean Hewlett, IIA

"AND THE MEADOWS SANG"

The fog was lifting,
As I walked along,
The meadows were singing,
A sorrowful song.
It told of the people,
Who toiled this land,
They were old and simple,
And they worked by hoe and hand.
Each year results were usual,
They depended on the rain,
Although their effort was perpetual,
It rarely ever came.
The soil was harsh
Red in colour,
The sign of death began to pass,
The light of life had become duller.
It is almost a year
Since these withered and weary people
Decided to pack up and leave here.
They offered a prayer in the temple,
And in all directions began to
disappear.
The singing stopped
And I heard no more.

Julie Wise, IIC

THE WORLD I LIVE IN

The world that I live in
should be perfect and good,
Instead of the killing by
the men who could
live normal lives without sin,
To make better the world that I live in.

The world that I live in
should have all men equal,
Instead of the racial and social outcasts
who try to make a din
So that all have their dignity,
What a mess is the world that I live in.

The world that I live in
should have all well fed,
Instead of starving millions
who are nearly dead,
What next will happen,
In the world that I live in?

Rosslyn Poole, IIB

HOME WORK HORRORS

In 1642 the Civil War began—but my ear was itching and I was hungry. The frig was making a racket and the wireless had gone off the station—but Fairfax refused to go against his old allies—and this cake was stale but it would have to do. The wireless came on too loud; I turned it down and I felt thirsty—Charles always hesitated—but what about our chemistry test tomorrow, protons, neutrons, molecules; but back to history. The frig had ceased and—parliament had seemed to win but neither side really had—my lemonade was tickling my nose and—Charles I was executed. We were going to the football on Saturday and I could hardly wait—but Lady Fairfax objected to Charles' illegal trial and—the atomic number of hydrogen was 1—but I had to hurry as I wanted to finish reading Jane Eyre. I had reached the part—but that doesn't matter—Charles II now took over from Cromwell and people that—I was now beginning to get hungry again and—I had to do my other three subjects.

Helen Nixon, IIA

THE UNWELCOME CHANGE

Where once the cattle lazed and grazed,
Amongst the Mitchell Grass,
Where once stood against the sky,
Gum trees so tall and proud,
There remains withered stumps of gum,
And bare parched ground.
And what of the juicy grass?
And the cattle that fed around.

They lived their lives with water near,
But the sun grew hot, and the dry wind
scorched,
The rain fell no more
Leaving the land, a hot dry thirsty patch.
Dust and bones, withered lie
Pecked by scavengers from on high.

Although the land is a barren plain,
Stretching to the sky,
Again one day will come the rain,
And cattle once more go by,
Eating the grass, enjoying the breeze
Beneath Australia's tall gum trees.
Kingsley Allen, IB

WRESTLING

At Thebarton Town Hall, was a wrestling
match.
Outside its doors, folk awaited the lifted
latch.
They finally opened at six forty-five
The crowd pushed and shoved getting
inside.
At eight fifteen the bell had gone
The wrestlers were fighting, the fun
was on.
The crowd jumped up and roared with
cheers
When Mark Lewin grabbed Tanaka's
ears.
Tanaka attempted a Karate chop
And Lewin gave him the Atomic drop.
Tanaka got up and was kicked in the
face
And once again he hit the base.

Tanaka was tagged with Arakawa
And Lewin tagged with Bob The Bruiser.
Though they started nice and clean,

Before long they were really mean.
When Arakawa ended upon the floor
The fans were shouting we want more.
Tanaka and Mitsu were finally ready
Lewin and the Bruiser were going steady
The pace was really very slow
When Tanaka got a mighty blow.
Then while kicking the Bruiser he hurt
his knee,
And the referee counted one, two, three.

George Savas, IE

THE BEATLES FOUR

From Liverpool they came with word
and song,
And, not before very long,
All of Britain and the world beyond,
Had heard of the Beatles four.

They were not fancy and well bred,
Truthful, honest and faithful instead,
Their virtues are winners, has often
been said.

'Twas so with the Beatles four.

Their films brought laughter to all ages,
Their praises rang on the front pages,
Their fans went wild when they
appeared on the stages.
'Twas so with the Beatles four.

John, George and Ringo are the married
ones,
Paul has not yet thought of having sons,
But Jane'll probably fix that when the
time comes,
'Twill be so with the Beatles four.

And though their popularity has seemed
to wane,
In my heart they will stay the same,
The top spot they will have for evermore
'Tis so with the Beatles four.

Nancy Watts, ID

SHOULD THEY FIGHT?

Should conscripts go to Vietnam,
Or stay at home and form a plan,
Of their life's work and destiny,
Even if shrouded with monotony?

Should they give up their lives,
To fight a nation they don't despise,
Or even fight for a nation,
To which they have no obligation?

Should they fight the North Vietnamese,
In jungles filled with bad disease,
Or even go to war to fight,
Any nation filled with might?

No, they should have their say,
In what is happening next day
To them, our nation of young men,
Who are told to fight for other men.

John Laslett, IIA

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE?

A man's born and he lives till he dies
But what purpose must he realize?
Is it to help men live better than he has
lived?
Or himself to live to better himself?
But no one else just himself.

Surely there must be some reason for life
Some goal for which all men must strive?
And strive and strive until they reach
Or until they die.

Graham Weir, IIA

MR. SMITH

Mr. Smith is a kind old man,
He rarely has to shout.
He sometimes has to raise a hand
To students who mess about.
Mr. Smith is a help in class
The students admire his zest.
His patient teaching and his witty laugh
Makes him the very best.

Mark Lampshire, 2B

SCHOOLDAYS (Cruel Days)

We started on Monday all happy and gay
With armour ready for the forthcoming
day,

We knew it'd be tough, we knew it'd be
hard

With $x - 2$ to the "British Hansard"

Mr. . . . walked in with his face very stern
Determined today there'd be some Maths
we'd learn.

We looked at our watches, we scratched
at our nose,

And after much agony at last the bell
goes.

But all was not over we all surely knew,
'Cause Latin was next and we all thought
it goo!

We stumbled and muttered and after
great length

Mr. . . . berated all of us and showed us
his strength.

Then came History and everyone said,
If we have State Govt. we'd go off our
head

But in came Mr. . . . and we knew for
sure

Today in History we'd have even more.

The bell for recess came at last,
And so those three lessons were now in
the past,

We all ran out with faces not strained,
And after twenty minutes we were happy
again.

When it all ended we went into school,
Knowing what was to come, would be
just as cruel,

We all went inside, and tramped down
the Hall,

Screaming to one another our famous
death call.

French was a bore, as we all knew it
would,

And though we tried a little, nothing was
good,

We said our French funny our writing
was bad,

And when it all ended, we all were quite
glad.

Then came our science with conical
flasks,

And difficult assignments Mr. . . . calls
easy tasks,
Our burners went out, our dishes all
broke,
And for twenty seconds, none of us
spoke.

Next came our lunch break, and we all
went home,
To tell to our Mothers our tasks and our
groans,
We ate forty sandwiches, drank kegs of
tea,
And then it was back to school, for you
and for me.

But then in English, there was a great
riot,
With Mr. . . . asking for quiet.
He gave us all lines to be finished to-day,
And to-morrow it will be blood we will
pay.

Then came Maths again, with reflections,
To find a rule and eighty exceptions,
We wriggled and wormed and had a
sneeze,
Then poked our neighbour and pulled up
his sleeve.

Sport was last lesson, we all gave a sigh,
'Cause if we had more lessons we'd surely
die,
We came to the sport's shed, nearly broke
down the door,
Instead of getting the key, we were told
to ask for.

We then had exercises, much to our
dismay,
And we had to do tumbles on the hard
clay.
But then it was finished, we asked for
no more,
With every bone aching and head very
sore.

But now, we are leaving our wonderful
school,
Which does to us, things very cruel,
We'll come back tomorrow to take even
more,
They say "Those great school days", I'm
not so sure.

G. Noakes, IA

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

The members of the Committee wish
all readers a Merry Christmas and Happy
New Year and hope that you have
enjoyed our first magazine.

Members: J. Abbott, D. Adam, D.
Hewlett, H. Nixon, G. Weir, and Mr.
G. Smith.

Autographs

