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VHS '76

UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL

1976 MAGAZINE

Produced by the Committee

EDITOR

Gail Mauger

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Rita Jarvinen, Alice Ciganenko, Kerry Moran
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STAFF ADVISORS

Mrs. C. Cleland, Mr. N. Wilson

COVER DESIGN

Zinta Zvaigzne

FROM THE PRINCIPAL



Having been associated with Underdale High School for 8½ years and having, during that time, formed many close friendships with members of the teaching staff, students and parents, I found the decision to apply for, and then to accept, the appointment as Principal of the new Modbury Heights High School in 1977 a particularly difficult one to make. I sincerely thank all who in so many ways made my connection with such a fine school an experience which I will never forget.

Over the years it has become a practice of mine to ask groups of students, particularly in the junior school, the question, "Why have schools?" For parents that question is generally rephrased to become, "What do you expect the school to do for your child?"

The answers to these questions will, of course, vary with the individual student or parent; they will also vary from time to time as conditions in the community and the beliefs and aspirations of society change. But whatever the emphasis placed on the various possible aims of a school the answers will undoubtedly make some reference to each of the following requirements; most will agree that each student should be given the opportunity:

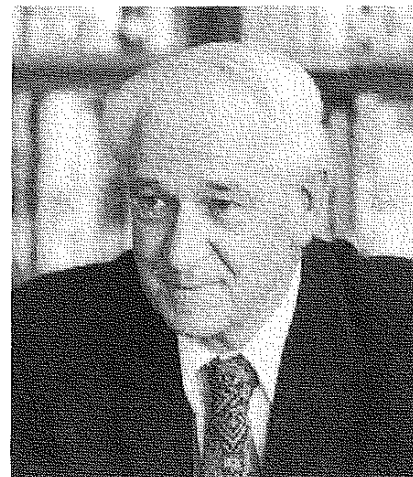
1. to gain fundamental knowledge in language, mathematics, science, the social sciences and the fine arts, as well as a command of the learning skills (in listening and reading, in speaking and writing and in computation) so that he can meet the requirements of the job market in a field consistent with his interests and ability.
2. to develop an enquiring attitude and an ability for self-direction and self-development so that he has the ability to plan effectively the use of his time, to study independently and thereby to continue his learning either as a full time or part time student at a tertiary institution or as part of his day-to-day living.
3. to develop a respect for himself as an individual, together with a respect for others and, through positive action, an understanding of and a concern for the problems of society.
4. to explore and participate in constructive and satisfying leisure activities for personal enjoyment and development.

If a school offers its students opportunities such as these, those who plan where they are going, who know what they want and who involve themselves enthusiastically in the varied activities of the school, can be assured of a happy, useful and successful future.

In conclusion, may I extend to you all the Compliments of the coming Festive Season and my Best Wishes for the future.

E. A. MUELLER

FROM THE ACTING PRINCIPAL



The 70's have been years of change in Education, and at Underdale, as in other Secondary Schools, these changes have affected students, teachers and parents.

Some of our Year 8 students have enrolled from "Open Space" units where they have experienced, perhaps, more freedom and movement and more individual responsibility in organising research than other Year 8 class-mates. The emphasis on individual progression at primary level has resulted in a greater variation in literacy and numeracy skills in Year 8. Teachers have been required to plan new Courses, and appropriate assessment procedures as P.E.B. examinations have been dropped at 10th and 11th year level.

It has been necessary for parents to recognise the different research-assignment emphasis in Homework, new Assessment and reporting methods, and at 12th year level the responsibility of students to organise their own study schedule on one day weekly.

We have continued the liaison between primary and secondary schools, with an interchange of teachers, and discussion between primary and secondary school staff. Remedial reading and Migrant English teachers have helped selected students. The retention rate from Junior to Senior school has increased, and the present difficulty in obtaining employment has been a significant factor. Not all students need, or are able, to achieve matriculation standard and it has been necessary to ensure that courses are available to meet the needs of all students continuing to 12th year level. In the 10th and 11th year a wide range of subjects, together with electives (11th year) ensures that the needs and interests of students are catered for. During these years, particularly, students establish the Achievement Gradings and Attitudes which make it possible for them to proceed to 12th year studies. The school provides courses at Year 12 which enable students to sit for either the Public Examination Board (Matriculation) examination or the Secondary School Certificate. Our policy of advising fully students and parents on the selection of courses and subjects will continue. The ultimate factor, however, is in the hands of the students. It is essential that in the preceding years they have established a positive attitude to study. Self-discipline, involving correct study habits, the ability to organise individual research, meet deadlines and participate in discussions, is required to meet the demands of either the P.E.B. matriculation or Secondary School Certificate Courses.

The parent bodies, the High School Council, Parents' and Friends' Committee, Ladies' Auxiliary and Canteen Committee together with their voluntary helpers, have continued their efforts to assist the school, and we appreciate their interest and support. There is a continued need for parental involvement and an increased awareness of the educational aims of the school. The Parents' and Friends' Committee, especially, are hopeful that in 1977 more parents will make themselves available for election.

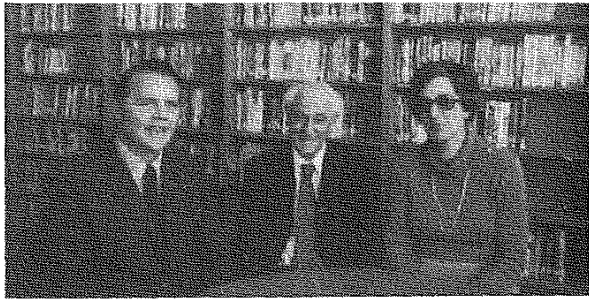
Changes in administration have occurred also, with the appointment of Mr. Mueller in July to Modbury Heights High School, and we have been informed of the appointment of Mrs. Margaret Ward as Principal in 1977. Students, Staff and parent bodies joined in expressing their appreciation of the interest, understanding and efforts of Mr. Mueller in the developing years of Underdale High, and we look forward to continued development under the leadership of Mrs. Ward.

I record my appreciation of the support given to me by Administrative, Senior, General and Ancillary Staff, and members of the Parent bodies during my term as Acting Principal.

I hope that, both the staff and students who are leaving Underdale, and those who are remaining will find satisfaction in their work in 1977 and I extend my best wishes to all.

M. K. W. JACKSON

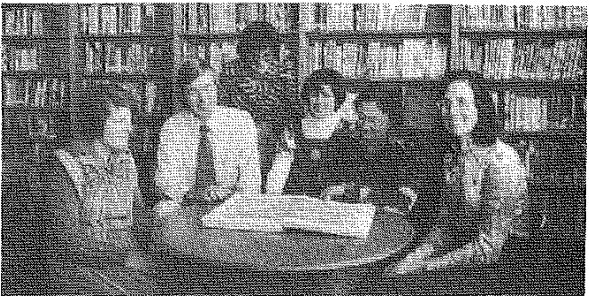
STAFF PHOTOGRAPHS



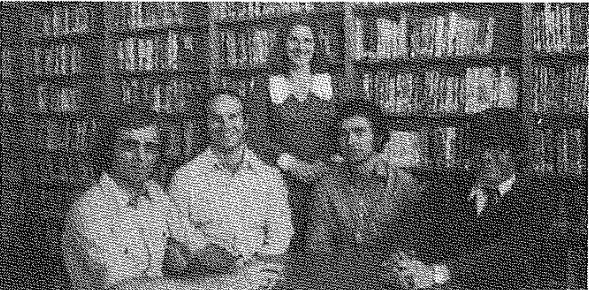
ADMINISTRATION
Mr. Reimann; Mr.
Jackson; Miss Baker.



MATHEMATICS
Standing: Mr. Moat; Mr.
Brereton; Mr. Sih
Seated: Miss Ward; Mrs.
Macaskill; Mrs.
Simmonds.



LANGUAGES
Miss Lear; Mr. Ward; Mrs.
Roe; Mrs. Scicchitano;
Miss Wiesner; Mrs.
Donovan.



GEOGRAPHY
Standing: Miss Wilson
Seated: Mr. Sando; Mr.
Pappageorgiou; Mr.
Nicholson; Mr. Sutton.



SCIENCE
Standing: Mr. McPharlin;
Mr. Gibson; Mr. Magor;
Mr. Street; Mr. Krivickas
Seated: Miss Sara; Mrs.
Hope; Miss Wilson; Mrs.
Heath.



ENGLISH AND HISTORY
Standing: Mrs. Schuetz;
Mr. Lewis; Mr. Ellis; Mr.
Wilson
Seated: Mr. Spacek; Mrs.
Elcombe; Mrs. Moss; Mrs.
Dawkins.



ECONOMICS
Standing: Mr. Nicholson
Seated: Miss Merritt; Mr.
Oswald; Mrs. Vilutis.



PHYSICAL EDUCATION
Standing: Mrs. Maio, Mr. Belder; Miss James
Stood On: Mr. Hilterbrand.



ART
Standing: Mrs. McPharlin; Mr. Habib; Mrs. Dennis; Mrs. Dixon
Seated: Mrs. Young.



HOME ECONOMICS
Mrs. Sando; Mrs. Watkinson; Mrs. Forbes.



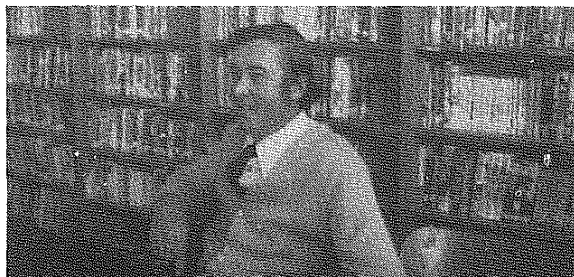
HUMANITIES
Standing: Mrs. Young; Mrs. McPharlin; Mrs. Miller
Seated: Mrs. Dixon; Mrs. Dennis.



LIBRARY
Mrs. Best; Mrs. Meyer; Mrs. Gluis; Mrs. Hunter; Mrs. Newman.

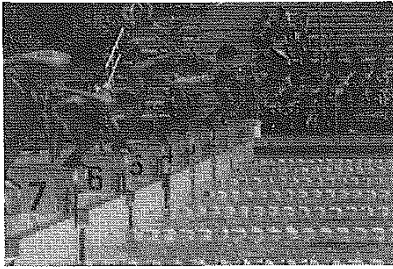


ANCILLARY
Standing: Mrs. Bitmead; Mr. Newbury; Mrs. Wallace
Seated: Mrs. Barr; Mrs. Elverd; Mrs. Merrett; Mrs. Abbott; Mrs. Huddleston; Mrs. Watson.

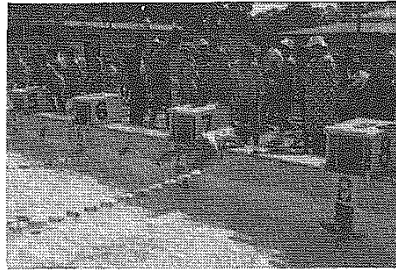


PLASTICS
Mr. Fewster.

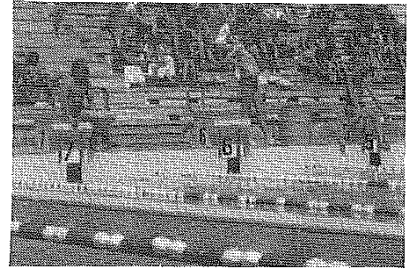
SWIMMING CARNIVAL



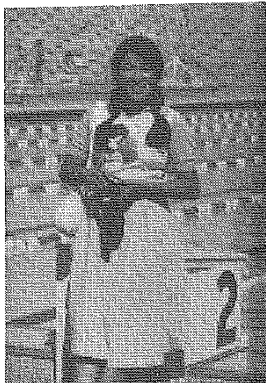
Taking the plunge.



Having trouble getting out?



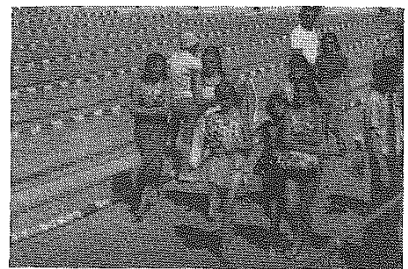
Ready, willing and able.



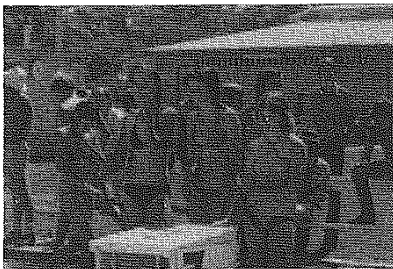
Michiko Kato.



How disappointing!



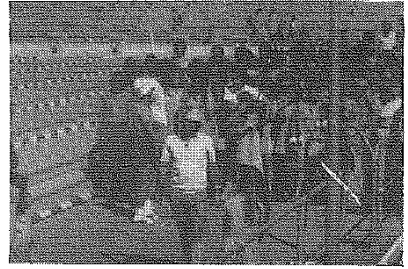
We're no exhibitionists.



Anyone for Miss Beach Girl?



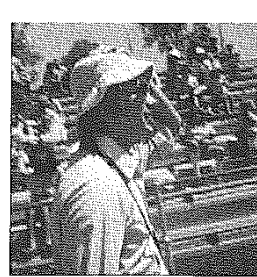
Mrs. Cleland.



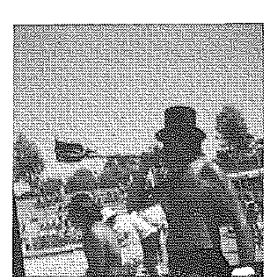
Mass evacuation.



Relaxing moments in the sun.

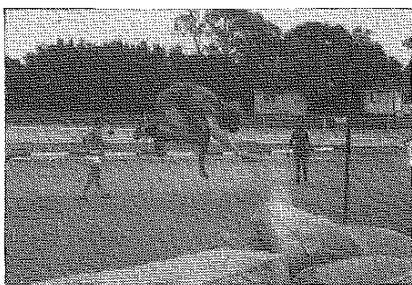


Where'd she go?

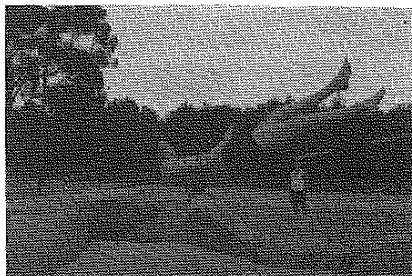


Blasting his Muckinese Battle-horn.

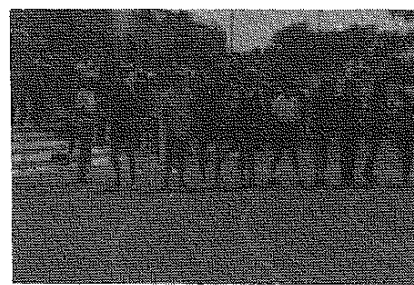
SPORTS DAY



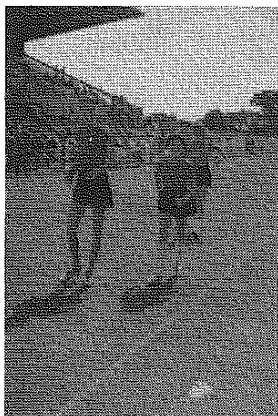
No strings attached



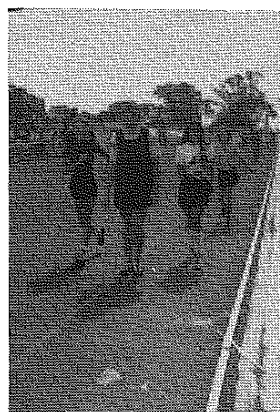
Magic



At attention, please



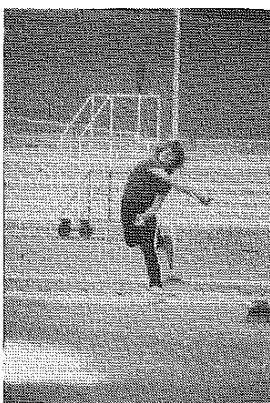
Why hurry?



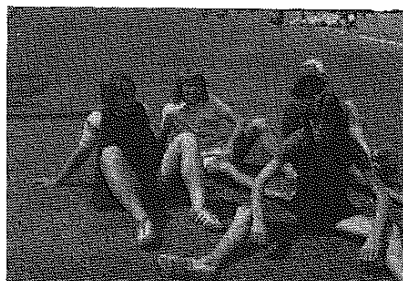
*Boredom is — walking
around in circles*



*I should have carried the
torch!*



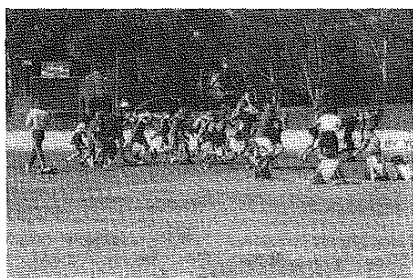
It's all in the wrist action



Wide open to comment



Planning the riot



The riot breaks out



Surf's up.

UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Guess where U.H.S. had their Swimming Carnival this year? No, not at the beach; no, it wasn't at the ice-skating rink either; it was at the North Adelaide Swimming Pool, again. After much persuasion by our teachers, we have come to realise that it was an extremely successful day.

The first attempt at holding the carnival was a failure, because Mr. Mueller forgot to order the right weather; so, due to a slight cumulo-nimbus cloud causing severe thunderstorms, it was almost possible to have the carnival in our own school yard — except for the fact that too many people forgot their bathers. It was ultimately held on March 8th.

The sun was bright;
The weather was right;
and, thanks to Mr. Wilson constantly pounding information into our weather-beaten heads, we were kept well aware of the happenings in the pool, and the events taking place.

Looking conspicuous amongst the crowd was a masculine Mr. Hilterbrand, clad in passionate pink board shorts (with orange flowered prints), and Mr. Fewster, wearing his great-grandfather's top-hat and occasionally stunning the crowd with blasts from his imitation Muckinise Battle Horn.

Special thanks go to P.E. Staff, all teachers and officials involved. The P.E. Staff consisted of Miss James, Mrs. Maio, Mr. Hilterbrand and Mr. Belder, all of whom probably spent countless days (and nights) organising our spectacular 1976 Swimming Carnival. The four winning classes were:

D21 with 163 points
A30 with 106 points
B10 with 101 points
E1 with 86 points.

UNDERDALE HIGH SPORTS CARNIVAL

On 23rd March the entire school was transported to Kensington Sports Ground. Owing to success in previous years, competition was once again held at a class level. It was pleasing to see the majority of people from the school entered, all willing to show off their tremendous sporting abilities. A Class spirit was evident, with banners, streamers and badges on display. The steeplechase was, as always the most popular event. There was some mixing up of the sexes though, with some sexy boys stealing the limelight. The winning team was A33, who put in a great effort.

A vote of thanks must go to the sports teachers, officials and other staff members who planned, organised and generally made the day run smoothly.

INTERSCHOOL ATHLETICS DAY

Interschool Athletics Day this year once again proved to be an inspiring day for Underdale's budding sportsmen, and also for our school's bird-chasing gentlemen (although some were notably not as successful as others), not forgetting our young females (small percentage not interested were either happily married, too young, too old, other?).

Although Underdale did not shine out in the scores achieved, the school spirit was certainly high.

Our participants were eager and hopeful (and, after a lot of practice, learnt not to be too disappointed about not coming in first ..., second..., third..., etc.).

In comparison to the relatively small amount of competitors entered, Underdale did surpsisingly well, with the girls coming in 3rd out of all schools present, and the boys ...! Special thanks go to the P.E. staff, and officials, most of whom worked very hard throughout the day (therefore compensating for the other few who did nothing).

FESTIVAL OF ARTS - SUPER SCRABBLE GAME

On Tuesday 9th March, Debbie Napper, Julie Gower, Paul Hancock (Thinkers) Jan Bartlett and Jaynene White (Runners) and Grasiella Stocco (Timekeeper) all from C28 embarked on what could be termed a wild adventure, for this was the day we were scheduled to participate in the Super Scrabble Game at the Festival Centre Amphitheatre, conducted by The Myer Emporium and The Advertiser. We left in lesson 2 in the morning and placed ourselves at the mercy of Mr. Habib, and with white and black make-up paint poised in his hands, believe us, we were at his mercy. Suddenly we all were transformed from innocent students into totally unrecognizable "I don't know whats." We all had various letters painted on our faces, caps and sheets which we wore. Feeling rather ridiculous, hot and somewhat nervous we left by car with either a very embarrassed Mr. Sih or with an equally embarrassed taxi driver (poor man didn't quite know what had hit him) who we guarantee cut minutes off the normal driving time to town.

At Festival Theatre we were shown to a very flash dressing room, and told to wait. Becoming more nervous and hot by the minute we struck a few problems with make-up runs, but apart from that all went fine. We were eventually called on and given our instructions.

We entered the amphitheatre amongst a shroud of laughter, and then proceeded with the business of the game. Unfortunately we weren't overly successful in that area, although we led for the majority of the way. For some reason we were often challenged and lost points. (Don't ask us why, we can't see what difference it makes if a word isn't really a word — that's half the fun of the game. Unfortunately, our opponents didn't see it that way). After losing by a fairly slim margin we returned to the dressing rooms for the scrub-up. Half an hour and two tissue boxes later we were still trying to remove the paint from our faces. In the end we returned to school looking like quarter-cast aborigines. However, all was not lost. On the following Friday we were informed that we had won the prize for the best costume and guess what? We all had to get dressed up again to go and collect our prize, which was a Scrabble Set and a book of instructions on the finer art of the game, for the school's use.

Although at the time we felt like total idiots, we don't think any of us can deny how much we really enjoyed participating. Many thanks are extended to Mr. Sih and Mr. Habib for giving up their time to organize everything for us.

Debbie & Jan

HOME ECONOMICS — 1976

This year we have had 300 girls and 50 boys attend lessons in this broad and interesting subject, which involves "Education for Living." We change areas of work every 4 weeks, and therefore cover cookery, home management and needlecraft each term.

At Year 11 level, we have three groups of students. A favourite is the Bachelor Cookery elective, where boys who may soon face the prospect of living on their own are able to become familiar with kitchen equipment, and a wide variety of simple, nutritious meals to prepare and serve.

A small group of Year 11 students chose to undertake all areas of Home Economics, for a further study. They have undertaken topics preparing them for independence, family and community life. A variety of studies have been made, including visits to the Egg Board, Norman's Winery and Builders' Show homes.

Towards the end of term two, certain measures were undertaken to upgrade the home management and library facilities in the centre. Our students have been delighted with the changes.

We feel that 1976 has been a year of changes in Home Economics at Underdale, and we are pleased to report that they have been inspiring and successful.

Margaret Forbes, Jane Sando, Denise Watkinson.

YEAR 11 ELECTIVES

The Year 11 electives this year were composed of a wide range of topics, catering for the interests and tastes of the large majority of the students concerned.

Many thanks go to Miss Lear, who made a most commendable effort in allocating the selected electives to the students, in what was a most time-consuming operation.

The system proved to be most pleasing to a major proportion of the students, whose participation and involvement through the year was of an extremely high standard, although among the Year 11 students a high absentee rate was noted on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

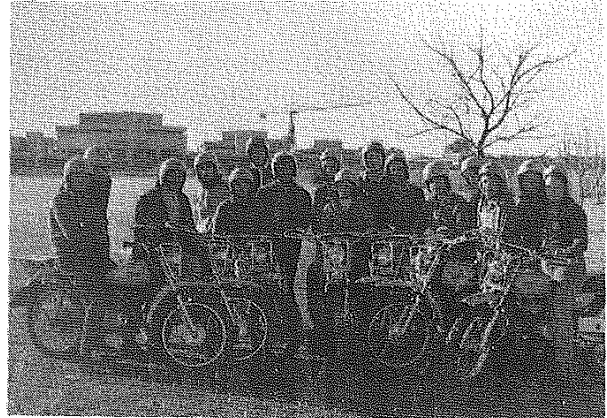
Many staff members found time to become involved in the students' electives, and thanks go to those concerned, because without the involvement of the staff, many of the electives would have been an impossibility.

— M. Naccarelli

YEAR 11 ELECTIVES



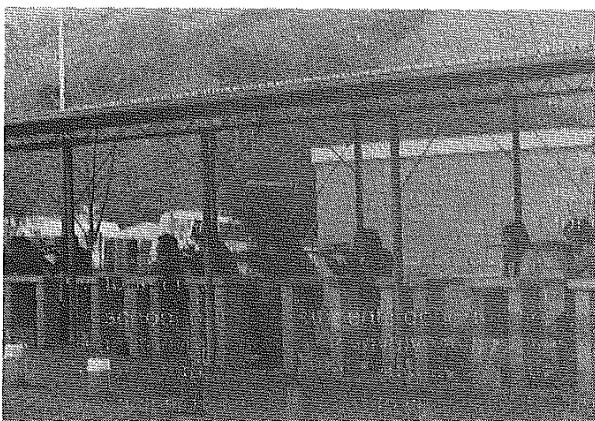
Bikie invasion



Time out for a photo



Shooting at whom, I wonder?



Ready, Aim, Fire.



Learning the finer points of Contract Bridge

INTERACT CLUB

The Interact Club, although having had a slow start, had many new members in attendance by the end of 1st term.

Projects included the sponsorship of Marie Ann Joseph in the Seychelles, the organisation of the Red Cross door knock appeal and a collection for the Royal Society for the Blind.

We also ran a successful Fathers' Day Gift offer in aid of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

Thanks must go to Mr. Brereton who gave up his time to supervise and help the club.

— David Peake

INTERACT

"OVERSEAS STUDENT SPONSORSHIP"

When the Interact club was formed in 1972, it accepted the responsibility of the sponsorship of Emmanuel Masatho from Lesotho — through "The Save the Children Fund."

The Kingdom of Lesotho is in Africa, and completely surrounded by South Africa. The population is 1,130,000 — and from that total 135,000 work in mines in South Africa. There are 1,190 Primary Schools, 59 Secondary Schools, 21 High Schools, 4 Teachers' Colleges, 2 Technical Colleges, 14 Vocational Schools and 1 University. Because of very limited sources of income to very many families in the country, many children are unable to enter Secondary School and many children cannot even complete their Primary Education. Almost 100% of the students at the University are supported by Government sponsorships. Houses, except in the larger centres, are made from stone and mud, with thatched roofs. Lesotho is one of the lowest "income per capita" countries in the world and therefore many families cannot even afford food and clothing for their children.

The Interact Club sponsored Emmanuel during his Secondary schooling. He then passed with a merit in the Cambridge Overseas School Certificate (Matric. equivalent). Last year Emmanuel began a medical course at the University of Zambia.

Emmanuel was destitute and unable to continue his education until the Interact Club sponsored him on behalf of the school. It is only through the Interact Club that he has been successful in gaining a future life.

Last year, the club adopted the sponsorship of Marie Ann Joseph from the Seychelles Islands.

This group of 92 islands lies in the Indian Ocean, N.E. of Madagascar. The total population is 53,000. Much of the islands is sheer, granite mountain which is very beautiful but useless agriculturally. The main problem in the Seychelles is that the population is increasing much faster than food resources — causing unemployment and overcrowding. Also, the poorer section of the community is ignorant of even the most rudimentary principles of hygiene and child-care, resulting in an alarming rate of malnutrition and intestinal parasites among children. Marie Ann was born in 1960 and is Roman Catholic. Her father deserted the family and her mother is dead. The family's income is approx. \$40 and its "cost of living" is approx. \$45 — per week. There are 7 children in the family and their ages range from 6-17 years. The family is very broken. The mother died 5 years ago and the father has no concern for the family. They have been in and out of orphanages and they now live with relatives. Marie Ann is 16 years old and in Form III at the "Anse aux Pins School."

Both Emmanuel and Marie Ann have been very grateful for the help given by the Underdale High School.

To enable the sponsorship to continue a collection was held at the school on Friday 19th March and each student was encouraged to donate 10c which would have covered the \$90 bill. The good student-staff response resulted in \$90.44 being collected.

RED CROSS COLLECTION (20th — 21st March)

Twenty-seven students from Underdale High School collected for Red Cross in the area bounded by Holbrooks Rd., Henley Beach Rd., Hardy's Rd., Ashley St., Hayward Ave., and the river Torrens. They collected \$194.04.

— Paul Hyam D21

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

The photography club started late in first term with only a few members. Members were able to develop their own negatives and print them. We learnt much and are extremely grateful to Mr. Moat who gave up his time one night a week to supervise us.

— David Peake

CHESS CLUB

This year Underdale fielded two teams; B and C grade. Although the C grade members were new to competition chess they showed promise for the future! The B grade put in an average attempt this year against good competition.

Philip O'Donoghue D20

MUSIC CLUB

We have now several lunch time clubs in action, a folk group of approximately twelve girls, and a grade eight guitar group, who meet every Wednesday. This is still very much in the beginning stages, but the players are progressing well.

On Thursdays the newly formed Music Listening Club meets, to listen to music of all types. We hope to raise enough money from membership fees, to enable us to have a considerable library of records, which the students will be able to borrow for a nominal fee. Thanks go to Mrs. Newman for her help in this venture. The recorder group meets on a Friday. This, like the guitar group, is still in the early stages. However we are hoping to play to parents and visit some of the local primary schools to perform to the children.

F. Miller

THE UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL CANTEEN

Dear parents and voluntary helpers who have staffed our canteen for so many years, this is for you.

It is my only way of saying thank you. As you probably know, the manageress of the canteen cannot any longer perform her duties, without receiving the award wage. Under the circumstances our supervisors wish you to know that in future our services will be voluntary. In this way we can still serve the community by providing children at school with a lunch at a reasonable price. When we have been in trouble it is you — our helpers — who have come to our aid, by volunteering to come each fortnight, so that the canteen can still operate. I must also mention all those workers who do not have children at the school, but still staff our canteen, not just once a month, but each fortnight, believing as I do that in this way they are helping our children of tomorrow. Students wake up! Please realise that we do really care what happens to you!

— Joan Bowen

HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL REPORT

At the A.G.M. in the beginning of 1976 Mr. Mueller appealed to parents to become involved with the School, and in particular, to consider joining one or other of the parent bodies. It is becoming increasingly difficult to attract 'new blood' to the School and the Council would like this opportunity to make a plea to those people, who, perhaps have considered helping but, have let it slide, to give it a go.

After ten years of on and off negotiations, the footbridge over the Torrens at Kanbarra Street, is a reality. The Council's appreciation is extended to all those, who in the past, worked towards the project. Special mention must be made of Clem Richards' efforts in '73 and '74, and also of the co-operation from the Woodville and West Torrens City Councils and the Education Department.

The Council is appreciative of the efforts of Staff in providing electives to broaden the curriculum and take some of the students out into the community. The Council is aware of the additional work involved, and also passes on its thanks to those who have assisted with sporting teams, camps and other extra curricular activities. It is this involvement which gives a School an identity apart from a place of compulsory attendance.

Over the past years the ovals have deteriorated somewhat, due in no small measure to the inadequacy of the present watering system. The Council has decided to install a completely new system for the eastern and western ovals. The Public Buildings Department was contacted and a contract has been let to have the new system operative before the summer of this year. Use of the grounds by community organizations has continued this year. Three tennis clubs, a soccer, football and two cricket clubs are making use of the school facilities at moderate rentals.

Once again the Canteen ladies have proven their worth and the Council passes on its sincere thanks to the supervisors for their untiring efforts and to the happy band of helping mothers.

It was with regret that at the end of June, the Council learned of Mr. Mueller's appointment as Principal of the new Modbury Heights High School. After 8½ years, Underdale had got used to seeing Mr. Mueller around and probably assumed that he would see out his days at Underdale. However, this was not to be and the Council wishes him well with the new challenge ahead of him. The council would like to commend the work done by the small band of enthusiastic workers in the Ladies Auxiliary, and it is hoped that the Auxiliary will grow in strength.

The Parents' and Friends' Association has been a valuable asset to the school, since its inception, and it is hoped that it will continue to play its role in the coming years.

The Council passes on its best wishes to all Staff who are leaving and the compliments of the season to all.

*M. McPharlin,
Hon. Secretary,
U.H.S. Council Inc.*

YEAR 10 GEOGRAPHY CAMP

On Monday 23rd February, 39 students from C28 and C29 and 3 staff members set out for the camp site at Pichi Richi Pass. Monday and Tuesday were spent travelling to different sights, and places of interest.

On Thursday we visited Mundallio station (where some of "Sunday Too Far Away" was filmed). One of the attractions there was a diprotodon skeleton, from the dinosaur era.

On the verge of returning to camp, our driver revved his bus, only to get us deeply bogged in the sand surrounding Willochra Creek.

We tried digging, pushing, and various other ways to get the bus out of its predicament, and as a last resort, a small party was sent out for the closest station, (being three miles away) taking with them one canteen each.

Without experiencing the thrill of being stranded, and also with only a small "replenish" of water, we just had to wait around in what little shade there was and wait for the arrival of help. We amused ourselves in what small way we could. Some tried wading in the creek, and that resulted in making them even thirstier, but most of us just lay down, talked, and waited.

It was hours later before the tractor finally did arrive, and it, with the help of our consistent pushing, finally got the bus out, although careful manoeuvring had to be applied until we had long left the sand hills.

Thursday night was spent once again in the Quorn swimming pool, and the following morning we prepared to leave, and arrived in Adelaide by mid afternoon.

Special thanks go to the teachers involved, whose participation and interest was most commendable.

— Tracy Gregory and Dianne Samuels

YEAR 11 CAMP TO MT. GAMBIER (GENERAL SCIENCE)

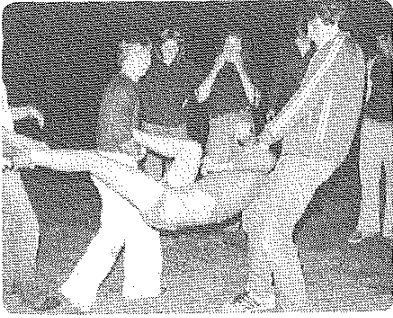
During the first week of 2nd term, a small DS4 General Science class consisting of J. Paul, A. Baird, E. Stavros, S. Holt, B. Durham, D. Nicolo and D. Quinn, set out with Messrs Street and Gibson on a three day working excursion to Mt. Gambier and the areas of the South East.

The first night at Robe was spent sleeping? in the Marine Motel, and the next day, driving around observing different coastal land-forms and sand dunes. That evening meant camping out at Pt. Douglas, and was spent talking, eating and keeping warm by the fire.

Drawing coastal diagrams and playing soccer in a cow paddock constituted the next day's main events, after which most walked through town and witnessed a low-class football match (in the appalling rain). Entertainment by guitarist Mr. Street was the order of that Saturday night's turnout, and eventually, when Sunday morning arrived, we took one short tour of Mt. Gambier's "modern" school, and were on our way home.

All in all, with the food situation being as it was, the excursion proved to be quite exciting, thanks to all who attended.

YEAR 11 GEOGRAPHY CAMP



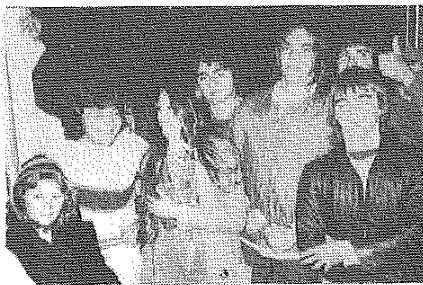
How embarrassing!



Where'd it go?



A feeble attempt at doing some work

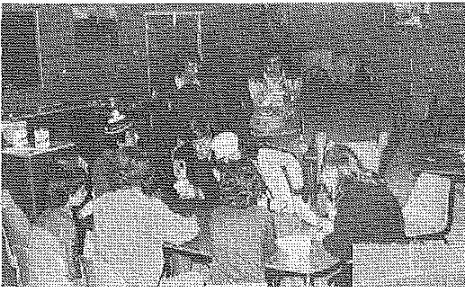


Hooligans around the camp-site

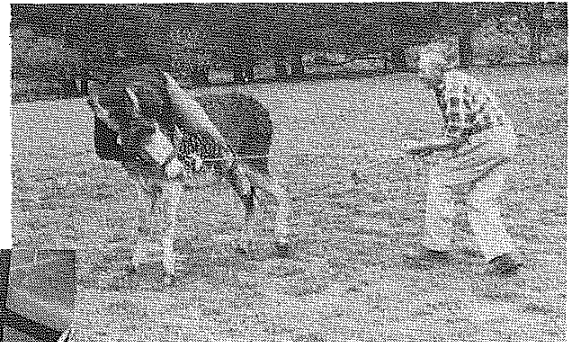


Lazing around

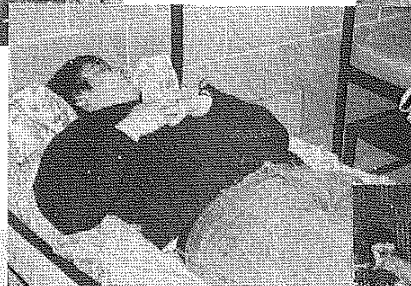
MATRICULATION ECONOMICS CAMP



A friendly argument



Bronco Busting



Sleeping Beauty



Learning the facts

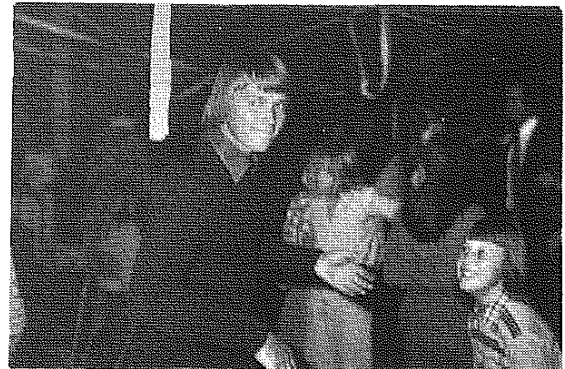


How interesting!

YEAR 8 SOCIAL



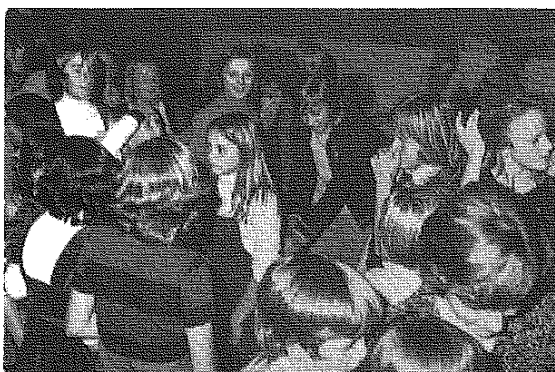
Going their hardest



Love is blind!



"The lads"



Fun and games



A well-earned rest.

YEAR 11 GEOGRAPHY CAMP

On Wednesday, 28th April, DS4 and DS5 Geography classes went to Clarendon. Staff members present were Mr. Pappageorgiou, Mr. Sander, Miss Wiesner, Mr. Sutton, wife and son.

The aim of the camp was to obtain a knowledge of practical geography which was gained by the way of completing a series of outdoor activities. The first activity was the unseen walk during which Group O fled into a deli to refresh themselves.

Later they were on their way again — hitch-hiking. Desperate for a ride, Michael Scappinello rolled up the legs of his jeans and waved his leg at an oncoming tow-truck, and believe it or not — it stopped! All 9 hikers piled on the back and had an easy ride back to camp, breaking the time record for this activity.

Group E changed into running gear and sprinted off, intending to shatter this new record. Two hours later, Barraclough, Galley and Pudney were back at camp. Following were Racz, Maio, Zoglou, Consentino and Lucas and another 15 minutes later Gill and Julie were seen crawling down the camp road.

Rural and Urban Land Use were the next two activities which involved walking around Clarendon and Aberfoil Park, marking special landmarks on to maps. The last activity was the Pace and Compass map-making and we warn you — never try it!!!

Like all camps, the mice did play. Those who didn't die of pneumonia, food-poisoning or exposure joined in the water fight started by Alice, Rita and Marisa. This ended when the boys took custody of the water-pistols supplied by Alice and Co. Litza had her bed short-sheeted, Lynette was chased up a tree by a herd of boys and Alex attacked other boys (while Ross and Julie were doing otherwise, elsewhere). Barraclough got his morning entertainment by streaking past the girls' dorm and on the first night Ian Hewitt found himself rostered in the girls' dorm under the name Jan Hewitt (Good try Ian).

One plan made, would truly have proved to have been the plan of the camp if it hadn't backfired. Unfortunately, it resulted in 3 students being sent home. The last night was even better but a bit hard to explain. It was very funny but extremely embarrassing for Lynette. Funny though, that the teachers didn't know about it!

The camp proved to be a great experience, so thank you to all who went for making it the success it was.

A fortunate one — Lynette

An unfortunate one — Julie

FIRST YEAR SOCIAL

It was pleasing to notice that this year's Social was a complete success. It was held in Rooms 3, 4 and 5 on the School premises. Over two-thirds of the Year 8 students attended, and almost 30 members of staff managed to go along and have a ball. Music was provided by pre-taped records, and food and refreshments took the form of an "unbelievable" basket supper array, and soft drinks.

Teachers danced and joined in with the party-type floor games, and the students obviously enjoyed the staff's company. No major hassles were reported and there were no problems with expenses, gate crashers or indoor activities.

Clearly, the effort and organisation put in by Year 8 (with the much-appreciated help of Mr. Ellis) seems to show that "The Kids" may perhaps be developing enough responsibility to make it more possible than it has been in the past to hold similar functions in the future.

MATRICULATION ECONOMICS CAMP — WILLOW CREEK FARM

This camp was an attempt to broaden our knowledge of farm life and management, and hence assist our work in the field of agriculture. So as not to miss any valuable school time, we departed on Friday afternoon for the weekend. Mr. Oswald set the ball rolling by donning his prized possession of a knitted cap and setting the mood with music from everyone's favourites, the Hawkin Brothers(?). It wasn't long before Jack, the bus-driver-cum-cook and his not so trusty off-sider had us delivered to our home for the weekend at Willow Creek Farm.

Another Jack, the farmer, introduced himself to us, seeming a little unsure about having Matrics running wild on his place, after the usual primary schoolers. Nevertheless, he decided we could stay, and we soon hopped into our first meal: rubber spud and plastic veggies with chops and snags. The night was spent watching films about farming, and we were later woken up, to go to bed. Due to the sounds of reject comedians ricocheting around the dorm it was only possible to get a couple of hours sleep before being awakened at 3.30 a.m. to see the cows being milked. This if nothing else provided us with fresh milk for our breakfast, after which the horses took some riders for a gallop around the paddock, with a few exceptions where the riders actually controlled the horses. Mr. Oswald provided some magnificent stunt-riding by halting a runaway horse whilst hanging from its neck. At this stage we were to go for a bus ride to see the other part of the farm, however Jack's partner was suffering from a case of flat battery, and was finally pushed into starting.

Following that journey, we witnessed a demonstration of shearing followed by a tour around the property. This caused so much excitement that one of the horses threw its mount. However he was soon scraped up, and the "fun" continued, with lunch, then a visit to the Amscol cheese factory, where some nearly had their lunch again, coming the other way. By this time we had been up for so long that our trip to Kentish Downs Farm remains a blur, which is about all it deserved.

Saturday night consisted of yarns around the fire inside and stale jokes told and laughed at by Mr. Mazengarb around the bonfire outside, as well as the standard hike. Twenty hours after getting up we managed to get back to bed again, which still didn't mean sleep for some. At about 3 a.m. when most were dreaming, there was a small group of rebels who rose to do their good deed for the day. A few minutes later, Mr. Mazengarb was emitting animalistic grunts and removing toothpaste from his face.

Sunday morning, Jack tried desperately to explain the economics of the farm to us. After surviving that, we journeyed to Parsons Beach for lunch and a lazy afternoon before leaving for the city. Before departing however, Jack made assess out of the teachers by making them ride the donkey. Mrs. Vilutis took a fall, and once again Mr. Oswald displayed his "round the neck" technique. After this peaceful weekend in the country it was difficult to adjust to the everyday routine of the city; however for most of us, this last school camp was, (how you say?) a little beauty.



Tennis

'A' TENNIS REPORT

The Girls 'A' Tennis Team had their fair share of success this year, running out premiers, without losing a match or dropping a set. With Helen and Jill Stephens in the first double, ably supported by Lee Bonner and Necia Gebert in the second, the team proved to be too strong for all opposition. Many sincere thanks must go to coach-cum-Manageress — Miss Merritt, who gave up her time to help us at practices, and umpire matches.

U15 TENNIS TEAM — BOYS

The team, consisting of Tracy Devine, Darren Oatway, John Hocking, Stephen Hudson, Tony Licul and Michael Lobasso, had a very good season, losing only one out of the six games. The team would all like to thank Mr. Sutton for coaching us and encouraging us at all times.

GIRLS B TEAM BASKETBALL

The B team "women's" basketball team had an enjoyable season, highlighted by some close losses and good wins. However, gaining the third place in the competition came as a surprise to the team.

Everyone played well, with constant improvement throughout the season. The team spirit (killer?) was strong all season and practice sessions were well attended. The girls wish to thank Mr. Cadd for his efforts throughout the season in organizing practice sessions. Hopefully, this year's success will be repeated next year.

K. Osley E2 (coach)



Under 13 Hockey



Over-age Netball



Over-age Hockey

A1 NETBALL TEAM

A1 Netball team had a very successful season, ending up being undefeated premiers. Members of the team were:

G.S. Caterina Furina
 G.A. Jaynene White
 W.A. Julie McCormick
 C. Robyne Garrett
 W.D. Deirdre Heinrich
 G.K. Gail Chaplin
 G.D. Annette Learhnan

Many thanks must go to Mrs. Maio for coaching, the A2 team, for filling in, and helping us at training, and Mr. Sih, our one and only supporter.

A1 HOCKEY TEAM (GIRLS)

A. Learhnan

After a rather indifferent start to the season, we soon settled down to a combined team effort and ended up winning most of our games.

I would like to thank Mr. Moat, our coach, Miss James, who also assisted us, and the rest of the team members for their effort and support during the season.

Janine Simmonds (Captain)

BOYS' UNDER 13 HOCKEY TEAM

The season started pretty shakily, with some fairly heavy defeats during the grading games.

However, by the time the competitive matches started, the team (which mainly consisted of boys who were playing Hockey for the first time) had started to settle down and develop some skills of the game.

The team's success can be measured by the fact that we ended up in the semi-finals of our grade, only losing to Seacombe High School by 3 goals to 2.

We would like to thank our coach, Mr. Belder, for all his help during the season, and also the parents who helped with transport on many occasions.



Over-age Football



Volleyball



Softball

B VOLLEYBALL

The Volleyball 'B' team won every game except one in first term and therefore were the premiers of the Schoolgirls' Sports Association. Thanks to regular players — Robyne Garrett, Lee-ann Harris, Diana Thur, Beth Harous, Julie Smyth and Lynette Rosenberg. Also thanks to Sharon Kelly and Debbie DeBoar who helped fill in whenever needed. A big thanks to Mr. Sih for his marvellous coaching throughout the season.

OVERAGE FOOTBALL

Perhaps not as successful as it might have been, the 1976 Overage Football team displayed encouraging consistent efforts and fair play by all of its members, resulting in a near miss for entrance into the finals.

Greg Simons, David Green, Jeff Novice and Peter Richardson were the more notable players of the side, however the whole team played to their capacity, demonstrating a healthy team spirit throughout the season.

The Overage team held a successful picnic which proved a most enjoyable afternoon for the staff and students involved, to mark the end of the 1976 football season.

Many thanks to Gary McCulloch who coached the team, and Mr. Gibson, for giving up his time for the benefit of the team.

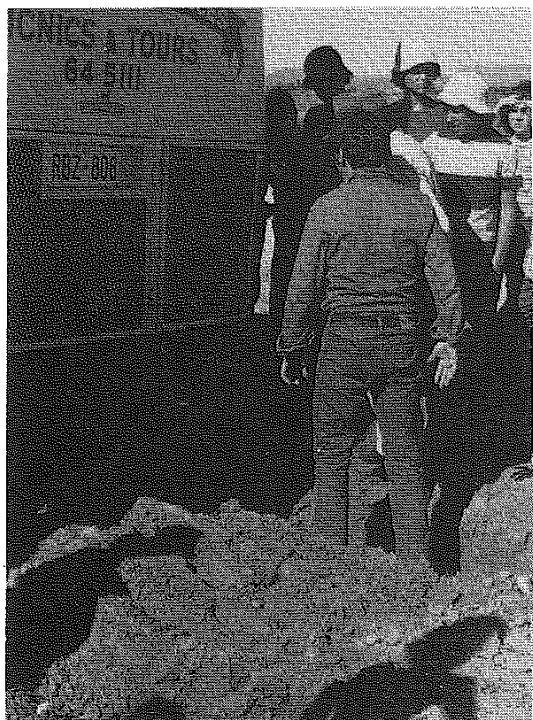
U/14 FOOTBALL

The team performed well throughout the year although only winning 3 games, 1 against the top side and 2 against Findon. The enthusiasm was good.

Underdale U/14s were lucky to be hit with few injuries and they were mostly minor ones. The boys would like to thank our coach Mr. DeBoar for giving up his time to train and transport us throughout the season. We would also like to thank the parents and friends who transported and supported us.

Captain: Robert Palmer

YEAR TEN TRIP TO WHYALLA



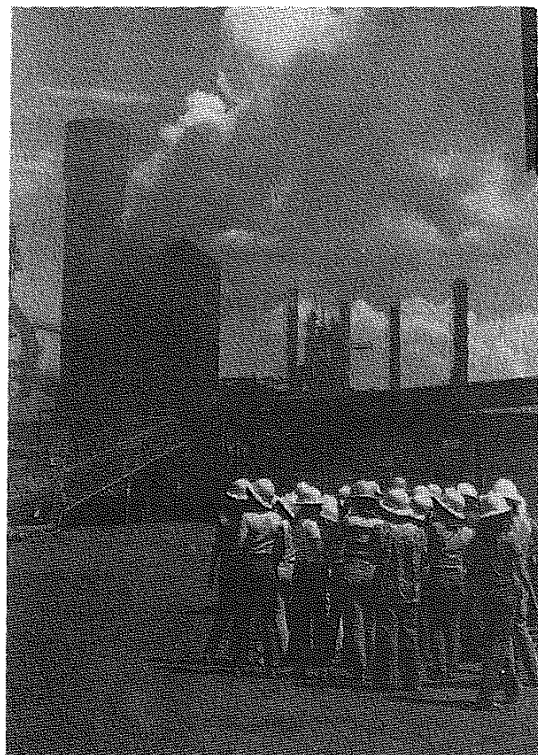
Bogged in the sand (near Port Augusta)



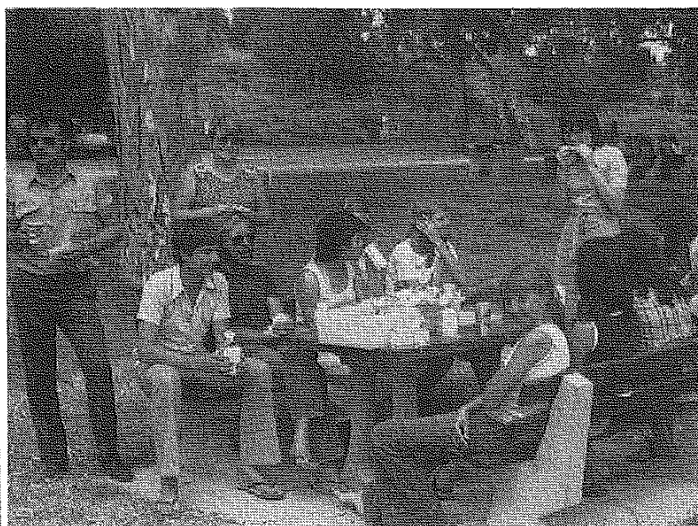
Pending rescue



Help Arrives



B.H.P. Steelworks



Relaxing at lunch

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

THE TREE

The noble tree was silhouetted against the sky like a sentinel on duty,
Her leaves like tropical sunsets fluttered slowly on impish gusts of wind to the devouring earth,
The wispy twigs scratched and scraped,
The huge and mighty boughs, boisterous in themselves, screeched hideously.
The bark which looked like a ragamuffin on his last legs, hung limply, ready at any moment to descend.
Protruding gnarled roots were like the arms of an octopus inching their way through the crumbly earth,
trying trying in vain to reach nutrients
Wind came unexpectedly and howled around the ghostly figure of the tree;
And suddenly, the figure was gone!

Rebecca D26

TRANSFIGURATION

The brilliant sunlit beach beckoned to the children as they erupted from the unsteady bus. Last to emerge was a small girl, her body twisted and deformed grotesquely. Her small narrow eyes were clouded with a remote loneliness. She stood on the shifting sands awkward and ungainly, eyeing the hordes of playing children with pathetic jealousy. Engrossed, she did not hear the children behind her approaching, until it was too late. Struggling feebly she was pinned to the ground and a silver bracelet was snapped together around her thick shapeless ankle. Her struggles abated for a moment as she stood transfixed as a rope was passed through the bracelet and fastened to a stake driven into the sand.

Then, once again, she fought. She twisted and turned frantically, trying desperately to loosen the restricting bond attached to her ankle, her body made even uglier by the hysterical thrashing movements she produced. In one last bid for freedom, she dragged at the binding rope, her face disfigured by streaming tears.

And then, she was free, the high-pitched wailing laughter behind her as she ran. To her ear, the mirth had ceased abruptly, for as she fled she was undergoing a mysterious transformation.

Suddenly gone was the ugly grotesque gait, so much a part of her deformed body. A brilliant blinding ray of glorious golden light totally engulfed the running figure, and in a moment of complete and utter silence, from the shifting mounds and sand rose a beautiful sea bird. For a moment the bird hovered, its wide delicately boned wings etched by a halo of glittering golden fire, as it looked down on the beach. And then, as though emerging from a spell, those phosphorescent silver-tipped wings moved with unutterable perfection.

Across the rosy tinted sky, the little silhouette of the bird roved. Swooping, diving and soaring once more into the wild kaleidoscope of oranges, and yellows; gliding, almost motionless, an integral part of the wind's tide, mounting higher and higher into the banks of the bruised, purplish clouds hanging in the hazy sky, burnished by a huge descending fireball. The gleaming rays of sunlight were slipping beneath the softly blurred horizon, as an unearthly glow took possession of the air. Lazy currents of air took the bird higher, lost on a painted canvas, carried ever onwards by the wings of dreams.

Dawn, and tangerine fingers of dappled light rose above the horizon, casting a glow of peach-tinted innocence over the silver blue ripples of the ocean. Tiny eddies of crystal-clear water swirled across the pale creamy sand, catching clouds of golden grains in their grasp. Delicate slivers of water inched their way over the gleaming sand plains, moving upwards towards their goal. Silver trickles touched, ever so gently, the motionless body, smoothing the virgin feathers, caressingly spreading the beautifully modelled wings. The hurrying rivulets lifted the body, tiny teardrops of sea spray reflecting and refracting the gentle light as it pirouetted across the tiny silver band fastened around the thin, finely boned ankle of the bird. Now the lapping tide carried the delicately carved figurine far out beyond the swirling, seething sand-mounds. For one still moment the waves paused, the light etching the gleaming, glistening outline of the bird, before finally, inexorably, they bore the body off, within a shroud of white caps, to a grave of splendid glory.

Raelene Warne D21

THE SILENT LISTENER

Oh what a retreat,
Does the sea provide
For those with shattered
Or pensive minds.
Life rolls on,
Bringing with it each day,
New challenges and problems
Causing fear and dismay.
But what pleasant relief
Awaits those who wander,
To the undulating shores
Of the wide blue ocean.
Careless and undaunted,
The waves ripple in,
Ignoring the turmoil
That the world is in.
No-one need bear
All the world on their shoulders;
The silent listener
Has no business hours.

Deborah Harding C28

Seeing the ocean over the balcony every morning,
Smelling the sweet fresh air,
The sea spray splashing on my face down on the beach,
The sound of the waves breaking on the shore,
Then relaxing down to a nice cool chocolate sundae,
now that's being alive!
The sound of the birds singing in the trees,
The smell of the pine trees wafting through the bush,
Eating delicious fried sausages and baked beans,
Dark patches through the foliage with the sun shining through the tree tops,
Feeling the crisp icy wind across my cheeks —
that's being alive!

David Wright A34

DEATH OF A CHILD

Living through each day of happiness,
the child laughed, smiled,
And threw caution to the wind.
The joy lasted, from birth, for only three years,
For the defenceless life,
Gradually was eaten away.
Painful, shattering words,
Answered the mother's fear.
The boy had lived for love, and the day,
And when that day was done,
Like a windblown leaf, he was gone.

Andrea Jones C28

DRUG ADDICT

He sits quietly, alone.
The stench of grass fills his prison he calls life.
He is young and life is now a jumble of junkies, pills and acid.
His eyes are aglaze with the tears of reality,
as he takes another drag of his tightly rolled joint.
His inner mind seeks endlessly his meaning for living, but none can be found.
To him life is one everlasting trip with no meaning, no goal to strive for.
He, a pusher, has a continual supply of dope, and will never escape the evil clutches of this game he plays
He is a victim of his own stupidity,
With no escape.

Helen Williams C28

JANE

Whilst visiting Bloody London Tower through your travels of mind,
I witnessed the untimely deaths of two lovers' entwined,
Yet their deaths remained to haunt the dead and caress the minds of the living.
Such devotion between one so young and even younger.
Rest the souls of one so sweet and t'other.
Shatter his case and let him relive.
Send him some hope a glimmer, congealed.
Desperation he felt separation, the mind unclogged
Forever the thought of one such in love.
Queerly chattering to none in particular least he forget her timeless picture.
As the time gradually relinquished, the thought of death was close, he held his head and continually cried.
Upon the cell wall in pity he scralled
The one he so loved, JANE so pitiful and quaint and yet with one word the town burnt down,
the people died, and hundreds cried for her soul.

Cathrin Gower — Year 12

TREE

After years of bitter seasons,
The tree, oozing sap, falls to
an artificial death,
crushed by man's expansion.
No longer may it see the
steps of future generations.
What kind of race is this who
plants and tends a growth,
then cuts it down,
To be replaced by tamed and
encircled trees?
Who would be so cruel and
heartless?
To make way for the
bigger and better?
IS IT US THE HUMAN RACE????

Rebecca D26

THE CASE OF THE CURIOUS CUCUMBER

Curious Cucumber was in the fridge, all wrapped up in Gladwrap. He was peacefully sleeping with his friends, the tomatoes and carrots, when all of a sudden there was a blinding flash of light and the rattling of bottles and the door was pulled open. A huge hand grabbed him around his middle and pulled him out. He shouted for help, but no help came. The tomatoes only blushed and cowered in the corner, the sweetcorn showed a yellow streak and the lettuce was green with fear.

He was stripped of his Gladwrap and callously peeled. And then, with careless cruelty, he was sliced! Curious Cucumber felt quite cut up about it. Next he was smothered between two pieces of bread and butter. A pair of sharp teeth painfully closed upon him and powerful jaws crushed the life out of him.

"I wonder where that curious cucumber has gone?" said Twin Number 1 as he opened the refrigerator door.

"Odd," said Twin Number 2. "It was right there with the tomatoes and carrots."

"Aha!" said Twin Number 1. "Breadcrumbs and cucumber peel. Someone has made a cucumber sandwich!"

A trail of breadcrumbs led the famous detective duo out of the kitchen, across the patio and into the garden.

"There's the culprit!" cried Twin Number 1. "You ate the cucumber sandwich!"

"How did you know?" gasped the criminal.

"Elementary, my dear idiot," explained Twin Number 2. "You have breadcrumbs round your mouth."

Felicity Lines A34

I like Rock music and drinking lots of Coke
I like to eat roasted peanuts still in their skins and also to eat pasties
I like chalkfights in class and sleeping in on weekends
I like dogs and especially greyhounds
I like going to greyhound races at Angle Park and betting on them too
I like watching coloured T.V. and running my dog down the school
I like writing to veterinary colleges and getting information back
I like riding in fast cars and going into other states
I like romping along in the snow and tobogganing on it too
I like Birdland chickens and Pizza Hut pizzas
I like girls especially good ones and ringing them up and talking for hours
I like collecting stickers and greyhound programmes too
I like meeting new friends and damming up the Autumn Ave. Weir
I like catching yabbies and drinking cold, flavoured milk
I like reading books on animals and especially dog stories
I like doodling on book covers and writing on my arm
I like writing to my pen-pal in Leroy, New York
I like thinking of my career ahead — veterinary surgeon or zoologist
I like writing
I could make this poem go for pages!

Ricky Smith A34

RAIN AND

The celluloid droplets descended upon the earth and as they did, a penetrating smell stung my nostrils. Purity, above all other, was contained in their crystalized form, glistening and winking as they replenished the earth. Their spasmodic behaviour, a characteristic like no other, bewildered all. A gentle pattering could be heard, caressing the earth-bound creatures and the land they clung to ... but ... the revengeful hatred of the lightning gods, stimulated the rain and its descent to earth was savage. It's once pattering droplets, now formed ice in round granules, tearing the flesh of the ground, great cavities forming ... and then ... silence. The sky was dormant, no life stirred not even the sun.

A grey heaviness clung to the unsuspecting void and gradually the incessant rain continued its journeys downwards, always downwards, downwards, downwards, downwards ... The immense canyon, deep and cumbersome, relished the thought of capturing the precious moisture laden capsules. Its jagged edges, split the rain, splashing the walls with rainbows of colour. But all mystical beauty had escaped the rain, no more was it dominant, no more could it give and take life, no more would it be seen, in its dazzling glory, hurtling and plummeting downwards.

The canyon had waited patiently for this moment in time, when it contained the everlasting youth, the essence of life. Many crevices ran into dark oblivion in its walls, tearing and splitting the flesh of this huge and devouring form. But these minor pains were worth enduring, the fountain of youth had been obtained and nothing could take it away. Greed and selfishness had been overlooked, the canyon, with it's devious planning, had overlooked the most important factor, the factor which brought LIFE or DEATH to those who competed. The wrath of the elements struck once and once only; it was all that was needed to eradicate completely the massive canyon.

ANON.

TRUE BLUE SMITH

As True Blue Smith, an average American super hero, waited for another distressed shriek, cry or groan, he heard, as usual, a phone ring. True Blue was on his way into the sky with a mighty leap. He soared 3 stories down to Commissioner A. G. Jones' office.

"Well, True Blue, your arch enemy, Untrue Dark Blue has done it again."

Mmmmmmmmmmmmm."

The First National this time."

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm."

As the commissioner stared in horror, he saw True Blue slide down 180 feet of fire escape to his awaiting car and dash to the scene of the crime.

As he entered the large arched doors, his keen senses spotted a large hole in the wall which he assumed was the entrance and exit of the criminals. Following the evidence, he spotted two suspicious characters dressed in black. Immediately the super hero sprung into action and took the devious-looking chaps.

After about 20 minutes of desperate and useless struggle, True Blue went to police headquarters with the two constables where he pleaded with the commissioner, but in vain. He was still arguing as he was sent to jail and disheartened he sank with the sunset.

Anon.

YEAR 12





SCHOOL ROLL 1976

CLASS A13

BOYS

AIRD, Michael
COCKS, Andrew
GOWER, Chris
GOWER, Tony
LEARHINAN, Robert
McINDOE, Grant
MUCCITELLI, Tony
MURDOCH, Paul
NAPPER, Jamie
PACILLO, Raffaelo
TANNER, Gary
VLACHOS, Paul
WALKER, Stephen

GIRLS

ATKINSON, Michelle
MESISCA, Maria
RICHARDSON, Debra
SILK, Christine

CLASS A30

BOYS

CUA, Scott
FALLON, Paul
GARLAND, Rodney
GERKEN, Paul
HARRIS, Geoffrey
HATZIGEORGIOU, Zacharia
KELLY, Michael
KING, Darren
MONSIGNEUR, Vincent
PANETTA, Antonio
PARKINSON, Geoffrey
RAPPA, Robert
TAYLOR, Geoffrey
TAYLOR, Kevin
WEBBER, John
WHITE, Colin
WYATT, Peter
ZVAIGZNE, Valdis

GIRLS

BROWN, Susanne
BRUNTON, Rochelle
CAPPER, Sharlene
DUGGAN, Jennifer
FREEMAN, Lesley
GILBERTSON, Debra
HAROUS, Catherine, Cathy
KOKINS, Andra
LUKEHURST, Judith
MADGEN, Leeann
MARTIN, Karen
MUSCARA, Carolyn
O'DONOGHUE, Celine
O'NEILL, Lisa
SARGENT, Caroline
SUDLOW, Sharyn
TRENGOVE, Susan
WARHURST, Karen

CLASS A33

BOYS

ATKINSON, Craig
BURGESS, Nigel
CLARK, Andrew
DEVINE, John
GABBUSH, Godfrey
GARNETT, Bruce
HAINES, Gregory
JONES, Wayne
LIVADIOTIS, Tony
MALAVAZOS, Michael
MILANESE, Dennis

MORTIER, Francis
PARKER, Neil
PELLICCIOTTA, Angelo
QUINN, Robert
SMYTH, Brenton
TRIANTAFILLOS, Ilias

GIRLS

BURNS, Sandra
CONRY, Julie
DAMIS, Despina (Debbie)
ELSWORTHY, Jillian
GREGORY, Susan
HEWISH, Leeanne
HOFFMAN, Julie
HOWARD, Joanne
RELLOS, Antonia
RICHARDS, Camille
ROBINS, Jane
ROUMANIS, Vasso
ROYAL, Andrea
SMITH, Diedre
STOCCO, Lisa
DODDS (Van DURSEN), Vivienne
WALLER, Karen
WOODCOCK, Anne

CLASS A34

BOYS

ANDRICIC, Bozo
BARNES, Paul
BARRACLOUGH, Paul
CRAFTER, Stephen
CRISMANI, Michael
HALL, Stephen
KARAKONTIS, Kon
KOCHER, Glen
LOBASSO, Stephen
McCONNELL, Christopher
MARCH, John
RAFTOPOULOS, Arthur
ROMAINE, Mark
SHAW, Marc
SMITH, Ricky
WRIGHT, David
HARDIE, Lindsay

GIRLS

DESYLLAS, Jeanie
EVANGELISTIS, Annette
FRAZIS, Jenny
GLASER, Heidi
HILL, Donna
HUNTER, Vicki
KARAMANIS, Maria
LINES, Felicity
LUCAS, Leeanne
McCONNELL, Linda
PADGET, Cynthia
PANAZOLO, Loretta
SHENTON, Leanne
SMITH, Tracey
TIMPANO, Antoniette
TRIATAFILIDIS, Emerald
MATTHEW, Diana

CLASS A35

BOYS

BUCK-PITT, Warwick
DARLING, Andrew
HARVIE, Shayne
MANUEL, Peter
MICHAEL, Lakis

MILOCHIS, Nick
MONTELEONE, Mario
O'LOUGHLIN, Timothy
PFITZNER, James
RACZ, Malcolm
SIERP, Craig
STANDISH, Paul
WIX, Paul
SHENTON, Robert
WALKER, Mark

GIRLS

BADOINO, Michelle
CARETTI, Alfie
DEVINE, Coralie
DONATO, Ada
DUNSTALL, Robyn
GARUCCIO, Lisa
HAYWARD, Elizabeth
HAMMER, Kathryn
McCONNELL, Tracy
RISELY, Julie
ROE, Michelle
SMERDON, Judy
SMITH, Julie
STEVENS, Jane
VLACHOS, Caroline

CLASS B6

BOYS

BULLING, Nigel
CAPRARI, Robert
DEMASI, Steven
DENTON, Gregory
GIANNAKODAKIS, George
GRIVAS, Peter
IDEMA, John
MACRO, Wayne
MONAGHAN, Trevor
PARKINSON, Tim
POTTER, Bob
TADDEO, Giuseppe
WARD, Peter

GIRLS

CHARLES, Vicki
CHRISTOPOULOS, Antonia
CHRISTOPOULOS, Dori
DESYLLAS, Lavina
FIELD, Christine
GOJAK, Mira
GORMLIE, Heather
GRIFFITHS, Deborah
HILL, Jacky
HILLIER, Karen
JARVIS, Leanne
LENTAKIS, Anastasia
MARTINI, Flavia
McINNIS, Jan
NIXON, Margaret
OBIEGLO, Diana
PUTTERILL, Karen
STEPHENS, Jill
WATSON, Kathryn
WILLIAMS, Roslyn
ZIDLOCH, Suzi

CLASS B7

BOYS

ANIC-KALIGER, Mark
BEAUMONT, Greg
BERRY, Peter

BOSS, Mark
BRADBURY, David
BROWN, Mark
CHUGG, Errol
CLOUGH, Gary
HORN, Daryl
IGNATIOU, Lambros
KIRGIANIS, Con
MULLER, Wayne
PRESTON, Darren
WEBB, Kym
WEBER, Christian

GIRLS

ANGELOPOULOS, Mandy
BLAIR, Frances
BOYD, Alison
CARETTI, Enza
CARNIELLO, Anna
DOMANSKI, Yola
DOUNAS, Penelope
HARVEY, Mandy
HAYNES, Debra
HUTCHENS, Wendy
MORDEN, Sandra
PURVIS, Kerry
REESE, Cheryl
SMITH, Sharyn
TORPY, Debbie
TUCKER, Sonya
McQUILLAN, Wendy

CLASS B8

BOYS

BERWICK, Stephen
DeBOAR, Darren
MORITZ, Greg
PALMER, Robert
PETERSON, Leon
PRESTON, Russell
RAU, Wayne
RUGARI, Daryl
SAVIC, John
SCARCE, Craig
THORNTON, Greg
TSAGARIS, George
TUREK, Dalibor (Bob)
VLACHOS, John
WAFER, Jimmy
WHITTALL, Stephen

GIRLS

ASHFORTH, Wendy
BLIGHT, Vicki
BONFIGLIO, Josephine
EDWARDS, April
ELSWORTHY, Karyn
FISHER, Debbie
FURINA, Carmelina
KROEHN, Janine
McDONNELL, Kerry
PARRINGTON, Roxanne
PATCHING, Jann
PEILSCHMIDT, Susan
PELLICCIOTTA, Lorena
SCHILLER, Linda
TONKIN, Carol
WILLS, Lorraine

CLASS B9

BOYS

BAKOPANAS, Michael
BURFORD, Steven
CREEDON, Adrian
CULLEN, David

FISCHER, Mark
 GEORGESON, Scott
 HODSON, Greg
 NOVICE, Andrew
 SHERRIFF, Darrell
 STEPHENSON, Mark
 SUTTON, Glen

GIRLS

ARVANITAKIS, Mary
 CHRISAKIS, Vassi
 CHRISSIKOPOULOS, Kallin
 CONSTANTINE, Christally
 DRAKE, Kathy
 ELLUL, Esther
 FALLARINO, Anna
 FYFFE, Christine
 MALLION, Kay
 MOORE, Lisa
 MITSOULIS, Christina
 PONTECORVO, Maria
 QUIN, Lianne
 RACZ, Dianne
 SCHULTZ, Heather
 SHEGOG, Heather
 SPIERO, Maja
 STAGG, Alana
 TSOUTSOURAS, Labrina

CLASS B10

BOYS

ANASTASOPOULOS, Arthur
 DECASTO, Victor
 FELEPPA, Paul
 FOX, Rodney
 HOWARD, Craig
 HAINES, Randall
 JONES, Mark
 MITTIGA, Sam
 PALELOGOS, Paul
 PANAGAKIS, George
 PAUL, Nicki
 RAKOCEVIC, Bernard
 RAMSAY, James
 READ, Ashley
 RUNDELL, Peter
 SIGLEY, Kevin
 SMITH, David
 SOWTON, Ashley
 THOMAS, Gary
 TRABUCCO, Dino
 TRIPODI, Vince
 TUSTI, Gordon
 WILSON, Brenton

GIRLS

CHAMBERLAIN, Kathy
 COPLEY, Novalene
 DEUTER, Keryn
 EVANS, Sue
 INGLETON, Sue
 MILLINGTON, Fay
 PENNA, Deborah
 ROMANO, Suzanne
 SKRABAL, Kay
 SOCRATOUS, Lola
 TIVER, Anne Marie
 WHITTLE, Meredith

CLASS B15

BOYS

AGOSTINO, Dominic
 BLACKBURN, Andrew
 DAVIS, Gary
 GEORGIOU, George
 HARVEY, John
 HAWTHORN-THWAITE, Neville
 MANUEL, Paul

MARKOPOULOS, Tom
 MULLINS, Martin
 SHANNON, Peter
 SPANO, Giuseppe
 STRAVOLEMOS, Peter
 SZANTYR, Bernard
 TAYLOR, Robert
 TRIPODI, Carmelo

CLASS B17

BOYS

ANTONIADIS, Chris
 BAGNARA, Sergio
 BARTLETT, David
 BERLOW, Steven
 BURGESS, Simon
 CLEAVE, Peter
 EMMS, Gary
 GRAY, Anthony
 GUGLIELMI, Victor
 HREMIAS, Jim
 KEMP, Richard
 LEARHINAN, Cliff
 LIAPPAS, Jim
 McLEAN, Glen
 NACCARELLI, Claudio
 NELSON, Geoffrey
 RENDELL, Stephen
 RESCHKE, Christopher
 SIGLE, Leonard
 SNOOK, Wayne
 STEVENS, Keith
 VLACHOS, Chris
 ZAMPOGNA, Robert
 HOWARD, Glen

GIRLS

GALANIS, Patricia
 GEORGE, Vicki
 GREEN, Lisa
 MAIO, Luisa
 SMITH, Sandra

CLASS B18

BOYS

ANDERSON, Russell
 BROWNE, Ian Michael
 CATALANO, Joe
 FOUNDAS, Emmanuel
 GOLDSWORTHY, Craig
 HOBBS, Richard
 KAINES, Jeffrey
 KODELE, Jordan
 McGORM, Peter
 MOSHOVAKIS, George
 NICHOLAS, Theo
 POWER, Michael
 SEIRCH, Michael
 WIX, Derek
 YOUNG, Gary

GIRLS

BROWN, Judith
 DEBONO, Pauline
 DOWSETT, Julianne
 FAZZALARI, Rosa
 GLASS, Kerri
 JAPMAN, Lyrilee
 KENNEDY, Karyn
 MAROUDAS, Patricia
 MITCHELL, Kathy
 MULLINS, Andrea

CLASS C1

BOYS

ABBOTT, Phillip
 KAY, Gordon
 KATROUBIS, Dim

LINARDIS, Tony
 McVICAR, Ian
 MATIKULAS, Danny
 MORGAN, David
 MUCCITELLI, Paul
 STRAVOLEMOS, Theo
 TAPLEY, Bruce
 TALBOT, Neil
 TSITSINARIS, Con
 WALKER, Anthony
 WALKER, David
 ZOTTI, Angelo

GIRLS

PIPINIAS, Afroditi
 TRIPODI, Silvana
 YANNAKOPOULOS, Maria
 BAKOPANAS, Mary

CLASS C14

BOYS

DOMINELLI, Vince
 GRIEVE, Shane
 JENKINSON, Ronald
 LOCKHART, Stephen
 MIHALOPOULOS, Con
 MOBLEY, Stephen
 MORRISON, Peter
 PALUMBO, Nick
 PANTAZIS, Jim
 SALAPATAS, Theo
 SINCLAIR, Andrew
 SMITH, Greg
 STRAVOLEMOS, Michael
 THORNTON, Peter
 TIKULIN, Richard
 VITALE, John

GIRLS

ANDREWS, Darlene
 BERRY, Kristine
 GIANNAKIS, Soula
 MARTIENSEN, Lynne
 VLACHOS, Helen

CLASS C16

BOYS

COPLEY, Leslie
 KARAMANIS, Theo
 MORRIS, Paul
 TSAGARIS, Theo

GIRLS

ANDREWS, Julie
 BRADBURY, Anne
 BROWN, Sandra
 CALCATJICOS, Sophia
 CAPORALETTI, Norma
 DECKART, Brigitte
 DOWLING, Carolyn
 DOWLING, Sue
 DOWSETT, Toni
 EYRE, Wendy
 FURINA, Guiseppina
 GIRALDI, Sonia
 GREEN, Karyn
 HOOPER, Anne
 HOPKINS, Dianne
 IVETT, Diane
 JACOBS, Suzanne
 JAMES, Wendy
 KING, Bernadette
 LITTLE, Deslee
 MATHEWS, Dianne
 MOUNCE, Leanne
 PILKINGTON, Carol
 PIGGS, Sandra
 SLIGAR, Tracey
 TUREK, Darja

TURNER, Elizabeth
 WISE, Ruth
 MULLINS, Anne

CLASS C28

BOYS

BETTISON, Gary
 BURNS, Alan
 DUGGAN, Chris
 GARLAND, Tim
 HANCOCK, Paul
 HOCKING, John
 HODGE, Glen
 HUTTON, Peter
 JONES, Michael
 KAMPSAMBELIS, Steve
 LICUL, Tony
 REYNOLDS, Stephen
 ROMAINE, Peter
 SIMONS, Greg

GIRLS

BARTLETT, Jan
 BASTELLI, Rosanna
 BUSCHENING, Doris
 CHAPLIN, Tracey
 CODWELL, Paula
 DOMANSKI, Aina
 GEBERT, Necia
 GOWER, Julie
 HALLIDAY, Raelene
 HARDING, Deborah
 HOUSTON, Lynda
 JONES, Andrea
 KARASSOULOS, Dora
 PROCAK, Jackie
 SOBOTNIK, Halyna
 STOCCA, Graisiella
 TREMBATH, Mydair
 WHITE, Jaynee
 WILLIAMS, Helen.

CLASS C29

BOYS

CANZIANI, Ray
 GAZETTAS, Sam
 HUDSON, Stephen
 KANELOS, George
 KANTILAFITAS, Alexander
 KOUNIAS, Emanuel
 LOBASSO, Michael
 LUCAS, Eric
 MORGAN, Jeffrey
 RICHARDSON, Mark
 SCARCE, Martin
 SINCLAIR, Grant
 SUDLOW, Brian
 WADE, Kyn

GIRLS

ATTALIOTIS, Anthi
 CASTELANELLI, Adriana
 CAVOURAS, Gayle
 FRANYIK, Tania
 GILES, Sharon
 GOWER, Amanda
 GREGORY, Tracy
 GLYPTIS, Maria
 GLYPTIS, Voula
 JONES, Sharon
 MULRONEY, Mary
 PITT, Julieanne
 PAPPAS, Tina
 SAMUELS, Dianne
 SCOTT, Gaynor

CLASS C31**BOYS**

CHARLES, Dougal
 CHARITONIDIS, Harry
 CRAFTER, John
 DUVAL, Kyn
 ERREY, Michael
 FLABOURIS, Arthas
 GARRETT, John
 HATZIGEORGIOU, Steve
 HUTCHINS, Gregory
 MAURIDES, Emanuel
 OATWAY, Darren
 PEARCE, Andrew
 PICTON, Noel
 RAWLINGS, Neil
 ZUILL, David

GIRLS

BARNES, Kathy
 COOK, Annette
 FARKAS, Marian
 GRIVAS, Olga
 KOTSIONIS, Joy
 PHILLIPS, Debbie
 ROSE, Judy
 WAJER, Wendy
 WALKER, Carol

CLASS C32**BOYS**

BENTLEY, David
 CURNOW, Neil
 DEVINE, Tracy
 FRANCESSCA, Vincent
 GRAY, Mark
 HOWARD, Greg
 JACUK, Daniel
 KEMP, Greg
 KILNER, Kelvin
 McLAY, Gary
 McPHERSON, Andrew
 YOUNG, Ralph

GIRLS

AHRENS, Cheryl
 BURTON, Lindy
 COCKS, Christine
 DOUNIS, Afrodite
 JANOVIĆ, Bernie
 LOESCHER, Dianne
 McCORMICK, Julie
 NAPPER, Debra
 O'DONOGHUE, Michelle
 SMITH, Melanie
 STARCEVIC, Deborah

CLASS C36**BOYS**

ANDREWS, Peter
 BADOINO, Carey
 BAGNARA, Claudio
 BANYTIS, Gregory
 BOURBOUS, Peter
 BROOKER, Kevin
 CARUSO, Tony
 CIROCCO, Peter
 CONDO, Peter
 CRISMANI, Christopher
 GREEN, Mark
 HEMPEL, Philip
 HIGGINS, Peter
 KENT, Ivan
 LEARHINAN, Peter
 MARTIN, Stephen
 PAPADOPOULOS, Peter
 SENESI, Guiseppe

SIMONS, David
 TIVER, Robert
 TUSTI, Ian
 VAN BEURDEN, Anthony
 VLACHOS, Konstantinos
 WALLER, Steven
 WEBBER, Geoffrey

GIRLS

CIROCCO, Grace Rosemary
 CLARKE, Barbara
 GEORGOULAS, Olga
 GEORGOULAS, Sophie
 JOHNSTON, Ruth
 TAYLOR, Rosslyn
 WINCHESTER, Kerry

CLASS C37**BOYS**

AMANTIA, Frank
 ANDERSON, Michael
 BELCHER, Gavin
 BING, David
 BUCKLEY, Brett
 CHRISTIANOS, John
 DEMARIA, Peter
 FRY, Richard
 MACKENZIE, Bernard
 PATERSON, Dennis
 PHILLIPS, Stephen
 PISCHAS, Emmanuel
 READ, Darren
 SMYTH, Peter
 WOODCOCK, Mark

GIRLS

DELUCIA, Lisa
 DEUTER, Jane
 GALANIS, Polly
 GARUCCIO, Teresa
 MARTIN, Kay
 PANNUTI, Stella
 SCHILLER, Shirley
 WEST, Georgina

CLASS D19**BOYS**

BAKOPANOS, Christopher
 DAVIS, Robert
 DEE, Peter
 GARDNER, Andrew
 GOODING, Mark
 HOLT, Simon
 HRISAFINAS, Manuel
 JEANES, Kelvin
 KEMP, David
 KOLO, Paul
 LEARHINAN, Stephen
 MAXTED, Simon
 NIKITOPOULOS, Xenofos
 OLSON, Geoff
 PATERSON, Darren
 PAUL, John
 PUDNEY, Don
 QUINN, David
 RACZ, David
 RICHARDSON, Mark
 SILK, Robert
 TAYLOR, Chris

GIRLS

ATHANASOULIS, Dimitra
 CIGANENKO, Alice
 GROVES, Christine
 HARRIS, Lea-ann
 PARRINGTON, Katrina
 RELLOS, Maria

CLASS D20**BOYS**

ATKINSON, Mark
 BAIRD, Alistair
 BOURBOUS, Bill
 CULLEN, Richard
 GEORGANAS, Steve
 HEINRICH, Mark
 O'DONOGHUE, Philip
 PODGORSKI, Edward
 PURVIS, Peter
 SCAPINELLO, Michael
 STANTON, Edmond
 WRIGHT, John

GIRLS

BLAIR, Jennie
 McCONNELL, Lynette
 MEHBREI, Renate
 MODRA, Heather
 SWIFT, Alison
 VITALE, Tina.

CLASS D D21**BOYS**

BOYD, Martin
 DODMAN, Andrew
 DODMAN, Scott
 DOYLE, John
 HILLIER, Trevor
 HYAM, Paul
 McDERMOTT, Bruce
 MOECK, Stephan
 MORRIS, Graham
 PEAKE, David
 ROLLEY, Craig
 SHANNON, Robert
 WOODLOCK, Ian.

GIRLS

ALEXANDER, Carol
 CHIVELL, Sandra
 FIELD, Bernice
 GARRETT, Robyne
 GRAY, Susan
 HALL, Dianne
 HAROUS, Elizabeth
 HARRISON, Joanne
 HENDERSON, Karen
 HOWARD, Karen
 KOKINS, Mara
 KOTSIONI, Litsa
 LITTLE, Vanessa
 MORAN, Kerry
 POTTER, Christine
 THUR, Diana
 WARNE, Raelene
 WHITTLE, Jan.

CLASS D22**BOYS**

BATTAMS, Mark
 COSENTINO, Dominic
 ESKRIETT, Andrew
 GOWER, David
 HEWETT, Ian
 KANTILAFITAS, John
 McKENZIE, John
 MAIO, Dominic
 MONAGHAN, Geoffrey
 MORAKIS, Billy
 MORRIS, Greg
 PEILSCHMIDT, Louis
 RICHARDS, David
 SPAGNUOLO, Evasio
 TURNER, Wayne
 VANOVA, Vladimir

GIRLS

ANDERSON, Sandra
 BENTON, Helen
 BETTISON, Karen
 CLARKE, Kerin
 GLASTONBURY, Meredith
 IGNATIOU, Margaret
 JARVINEN, Rita
 KLUBA, Margaret
 MARCIANO, Antonia
 MATKOVIC, Tracy
 PAYNE, Mary
 RESCHKE, Leeanne
 ROSENBERG, Lynette
 SMYTH, Julie
 TONKIN, Tracy
 WALLER, Gillian

CLASS D23**BOYS**

ARSEGO, Franco
 BASTIRAS, Stan
 DEMERTROGLOU, Peter
 GALLEY, Ross
 GARDIAKOS, Chris
 GELIOS, Paul
 GIRALDI, Giovanni
 HAMMER, Craig
 HOWARD, Steven
 KOTSIONIS, Peter
 KOULIZOS, Petros
 LAWSON, Jock
 LUCAS, Martin
 MARTIENSEN, Peter
 NICOLO, Amedeo
 ROBERTSON, Grant
 SKAKA, Omer
 SHARRAD, Steven
 STEVENS, Robert
 WOODCOCK, Robert

GIRLS

DAIRE, Patricia
 DEBOAR, Debbie
 DONGAS, Alexandra
 HAUBER, Kerry
 HODSON, Susan
 KELLEY, Sharon
 LAWRENCE, Helen
 LEARHINAN, Annette
 NACCARELLI, Marisa
 RISELY, Elizabeth

CLASS D26**BOYS**

BROWN, Colin
 CAREY, Paul
 CUCH, Chris
 DRURY, Martin
 FOX, Trevor
 GENTILCORE, Robert
 GIANNAKIS, Arthur
 GRATZIS, Con
 GREEN, Craig
 GROSS, David
 GWATKING, Peter
 HAMBLY, Wayne
 LINDSAY, Tim
 MATOVIC, Milan
 NORRISH, Michael
 PALMER, Malcolm
 PARRINGTON, Scott
 RAKOCHEVICH, Bruno
 ROSITANO, Rocco
 THOMAS, Mark
 VLACHOS, Chris
 VOZZO, Joe

GIRLS

GALANIS, Olga
HALL, Rebecca
JENKINS, Jenny
JOHNSTON, Margaret
KING, Lisa
PENNO, Lesley

CLASS D27**BOYS**

CAHILL, Gary

GIRLS

ANTONIADIS, Helen
ARIS, Evelyn
BLACKBOROUGH, Michele
BOSS, Robyn
BULLING, Angela
CHIERA, Rosina
CHRISSIKOPOULOS, Angie
CHRYSSOCHOOS, Marcia
DEMETRIOUS, Maria
DIVITTORIO, Gabriella
FANOULIS, Laman
KARAKONTIS, Maria
LENNELL, Ann
MILAZZO, Elena
MITTIGA, Maria
O'MAHONEY, Kathy
PANNUTI, Josephine
PAPADOPOULOS, Kerry
RAU, Julie
ROBERTS, Jenny
SOTIRIOU, Rose
ZISOGIANNPOULOS, Eugenia

CLASS E2**BOYS**

BOGICH, John
BUNN, Paul
GALANIS, George
GUSS, Nicholas
KANGUR, Tado
LAWRENCE, Michael
LIVADIOTIS, Peter
MALLION, Gary
MOFFATT, Ian
NORTON, John
OSLEY, Kym

PISANELLI, Tony
PIPPRELL, Geoffrey
PORTOLESI, Frank
RICHARDSON, Peter
STALLARD, Michael
WHITE, Andrew
ZISOGIANNPOULOS, Con

GIRLS

ANDREWS, Carolyn
CAMPBELL, Rita
CARPENTER, Lyn
CHAPLIN, Gayle
DIAMANTI, Ann
FATCHEN, Cherrie
GEORGOULXAS, Mary
GIANNAKODAKIS, Sophie
GOWER, Cathrin
HANK, Mandy
HYAM, Sally
LAWSON, Nicki
LICUL, Maria
MAUGER, Gail
MICHAEL, Angela
MILLINGTON, Elizabeth
McKENZIE, Allison
OBST, Joylene
PEARCE, Rosemary
SMYTH, Elizabeth
ZVAIGZNE, Zinta

CLASS E3**BOYS**

BROWN, David
DUNNE, Lawrence
DUNSTALL, Jeff
FULLER, Carl
GREEN, David
GREGORY, Chris
HALL, Tony
KEKIS, Tim
MATKOVIC, Adrian
MONTELEONE, Tony
OATEY, Michael
RENDELL, Matthew
SPAGNUOLO, Antimo
STEVENSON, Paul
SYMEONAKIS, George
TREMBATH, Mark
TORPY, David

VITALE, Luigi
TURLEY, Geoffrey
WALLIS, Mark

GIRLS

CONNELLY, Jane
FURINA, Caterina
FYFE, Jenny
GARNAUT, Gina
GELIOS, Angela
HANK, Kristina
HEINRICH, Deidre
KARATASSAS, Helen
LEHNER, Judy
MOORE, Lois
PALEOLOGOS, Nina
ROLLEY, Debra
TUCKER, Debra
WINBANK, Lynne

CLASS E1**BOYS**

BURT, Peter
DUGGAN, Robert
GARUCCIO, Vince
KAEHNE, Robert
KALAITZIS, Nick
KARASSOULOS, Nick
LINARDIS, Christos
MAY, Donald
PATNIOTIS, George
ROBERTS, Noel
ROBINSON, John
ROSE, Stephen
TRAMONTIN, Livio
VALENTE, Carmelo
ZUILL, John

GIRLS

BATISTA, Eleanora
BROWN, Deborah
CANZIANI, Mirella
CAVOURAS, Airini
CHAPLIN, Roslyn
CHEUK, Robyn
CORI, Suzi
CRAWLEY, Jillian
KELLIE, Branda
KOTSIONIS, Neili
KYRIAZOPOULOS, Helen
LOVELL, Patricia

LIAKOPOULOS, Mary
MARKS, Lisbeth
PAGODA, Mary
PANNUTI, Mary
PHILLIS, Deborah
RESCHKE, Jane
VAROS, Julie
WILLS, Kym
ZUBUK, Marie

CLASS E5**BOYS**

CATALANO, Carlo
COUVELAS, Jim
DUVAL, Mark
FISHER, Michael
FOX, Kevin
GAITANIS, Con
HASANICA, Sedín
KRATOUNIS, Paul
LEHMANN, Glyn
MARCiano, Tony
MATKOVIC, Mark
MATTHEWS, Trevor
MEHBREI, Dieter
MOORE, Michael
MORITZ, Daryl
NOVICE, Jeff
PANTELLOS, George
PENNA, Angelo
RISELY, Glen
SAMARIS, John
SIMONS, Greg
SPRIALIS, Jim
STOCCO, Dario
VARIO, John

GIRLS

BONNER, Lee
FLEMING, Allison
FORRESTER, Vicki
FULLER, Kathryn
GALAN, Paquita
GEORGE, Lynette
HOUSE, Wendy
KYPREOS, Maria
NELSON, Jenny
SIMMONDS, Janine
STEPHENS, Helen
SYKES, Bernadette
TUCKER, Lisa