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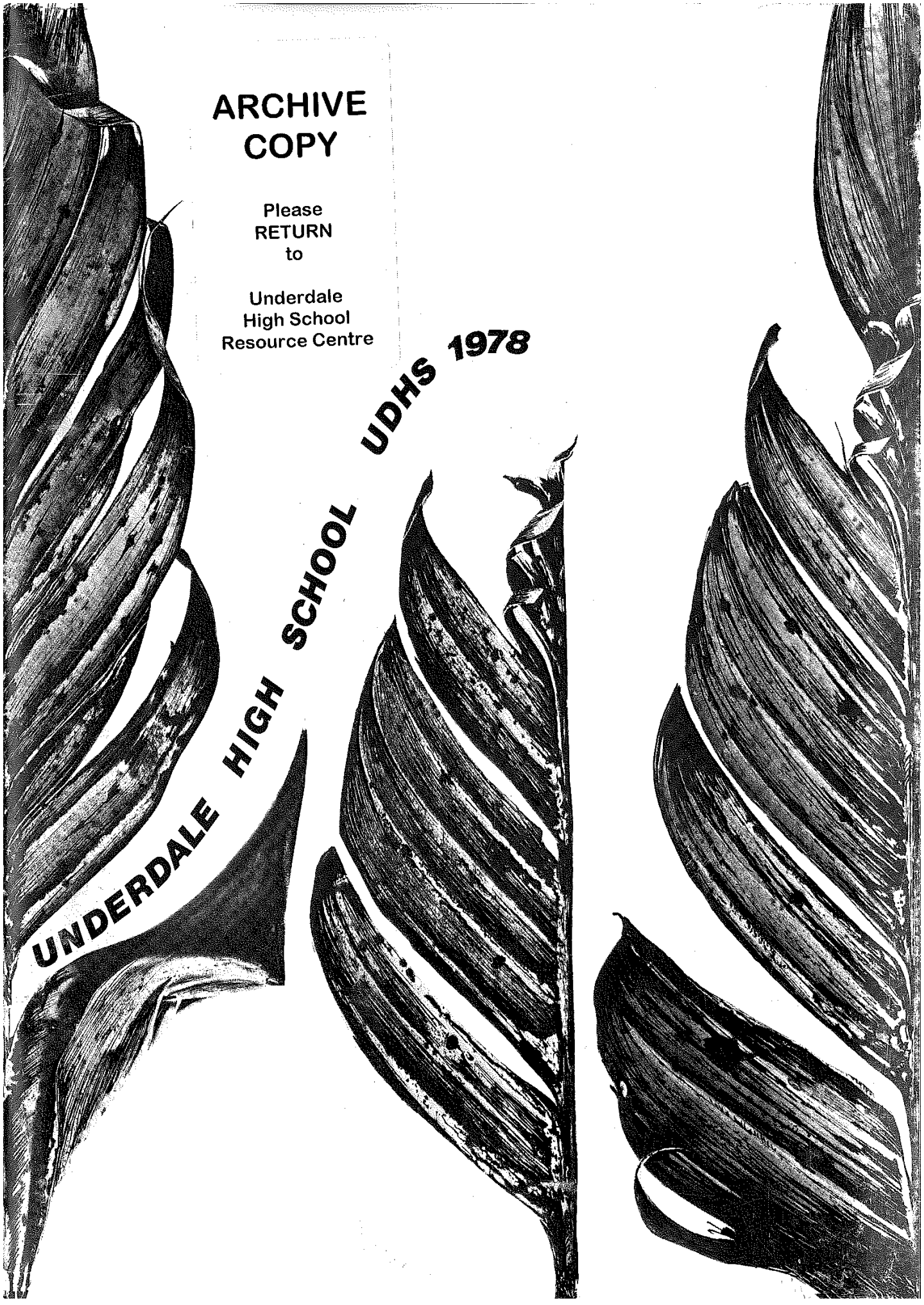

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SCHOOL MAGAZINE

During this year our S.S.C. class was chosen to raise over $3,000 to cover the cost of publishing our 1978 school magazine. Our first step was to send letters to companies which supplied goods to the school, asking them for donations. Their donation was either to buy a page from the school magazine for $20.00, send any amount of money, or to give us a gift. Each student in the class had three companies, to which they had to write letters to and one week later, each one of us rang up our companies for their reply. Most companies were generous, and donated gifts.

The second step was to organize three raffles in order to give away the prizes given to us. Each ticket was ten cents, so by organizing three raffles we received $150.

Our third step now was to prepare for the big raffle; 1,000 ticket books were to be sold and six tremendous prizes to be won.

As the days passed our tickets were published, and we then supplied each student with one book to sell within two weeks. So during those two weeks we had to visit the classes every morning to collect money and raffle books. Most of the books were passed in although many books were lost and some only half sold.

Next step was to take apart all the raffle books and fold the tickets, for the drawing of the raffle. The raffle was drawn by Mrs Bowen on Thursday, August 24th during our lunch hour.

The raffles were finished, and the total of money collected was about $2,300 which was terrific news. Although many students did not sell twenty tickets, the amount not sold in each of their books was paid for, out of their own pockets, which was fair to everyone. We also sent "thank you" letters to parents and companies.

Doing all this work we learnt how to organize raffles, talk in front of a class, meeting new people and handle large sums of money.

By S.S.C. Class

PRINCIPAL

Mrs M. K. Ward

DEPUTY PRINCIPALS

Mr M. K. W. Jackson

Mr W. H. Reimann

Miss G. A. Baker

SENIOR STAFF

Mr P. G. Edson
Mr B. E. Harfield
Mr G. R. Jones
Mr D. G. Rashleigh
Mr B.E. Richards
Mr K. C. Sutton
Mr F. R. Waclawik

Miss K. P. O'Doherty
Mrs D. Heath
Miss S. M. Lear
Mrs E. J. Meyer
Mrs T. A. Schapel
Mrs R. G. Vilutis
Mrs D.A. White

TEACHING STAFF

Mr G. W. Belder
Mr W. J. Cookson
Mr C. Duncan
Mr D. E. Fewster
Mr D. Hilterbrand
Mr K. Krivickas
Mr C. LeMay
Mr R. T. Mazengarb
Mr M. D. Moat
Mr P. Nicolson
Mr P. Oswald
Mr D. Pappageorgiou
Mr J. C. Sander
Mr G. Sih
Mr G. W. Street
Mr J. W. Ward
Mr K. J. Young

Mrs C. N. Anderson
Ms W. M. Dawkins
Mrs L. M. Dennis
Mrs L. J. Dixon
Mrs M. M. Donovan
Miss B. V. Dunstan
Mrs L. G. Elcombe
Mrs A. H. Ferdinands
Mrs M. Forbes
Mrs J. Hilterbrand
Mrs E. A. Hope
Mrs D. M. Horvath
Miss J. James
Mrs A. R. Jones
Mrs A. E. Keast
Mrs J. Minervini
Mrs D. Rowe
Ms J. Sando
Mrs J. A. Sara
Mrs R. O. Schuetz
Mrs R. Simmonds
Mrs J. Scaridas
Miss M. Ward
Miss S. Whitbread
Miss K. Wichmann
Miss B. Wiesner
Ms J. Wilson
Mrs L. Zuzolo

ANCILLARY STAFF

Mr R. R. Newbury - Bursar
Mrs B. P. Huddleston - School Assistant
Mrs Y. R. Elverd - School Assistant
Mrs B. L. Barr - School Assistant
Mrs M. A. Abbott - School Assistant
Mrs B. D. Merrett - School Assistant

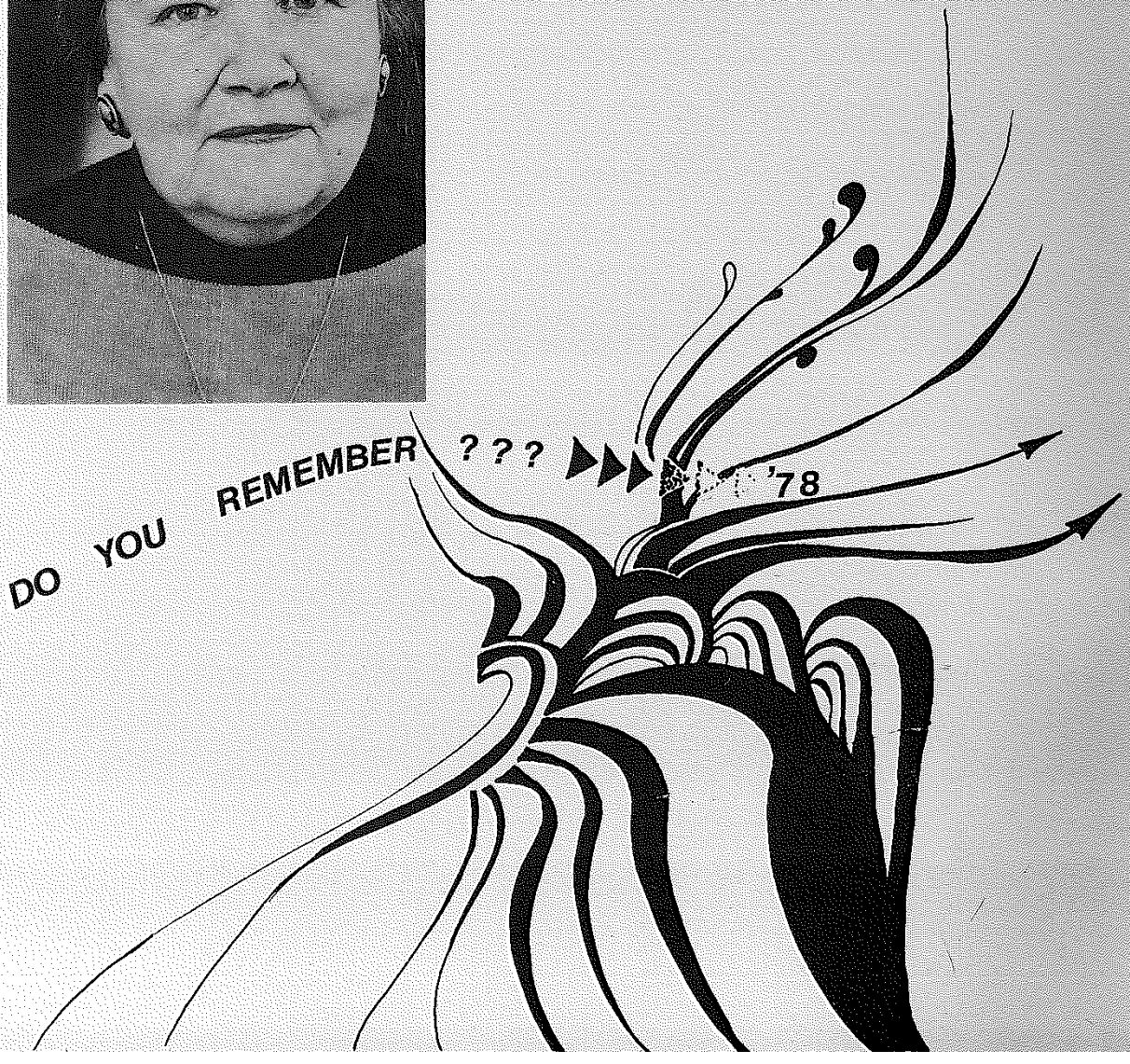
Mrs B. D. Newman - School Assistant
Mrs P. J. Gluis - School Assistant
Mrs H. L. Tamlin -School Assistant
Mrs H. A. Bitmead - School Assistant
Ms K. Smallacombe - School Assistant
Mr. C. Bailey - Groundsman
Mr G. Croft - Storeman

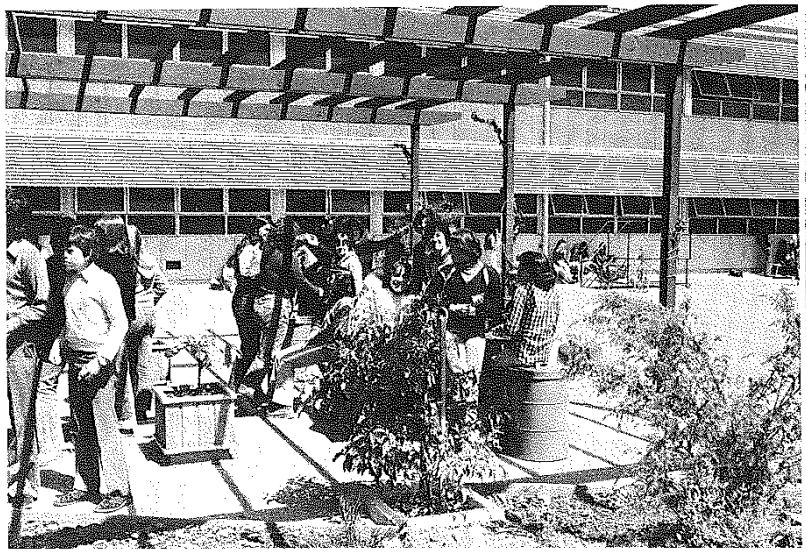
STATEMENT FROM THE PRINCIPAL

In papers and magazines, on television and radio, in fact, all round we have been bombarded for years with facts and opinions about quality of life and protection of our environment. We care for what we have or we end up like the dinosaur, a footprint in a bog. At this school, we have possibly the most beautiful area a school was ever in. Our boundary is the middle of the river, which is more exciting than a fence. Please remember that this is our environment, this is our life quality, not some vague some-where else.

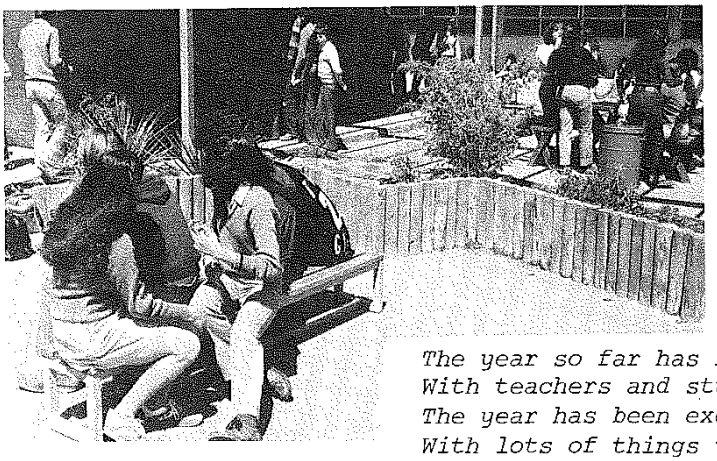
Enjoy the beauty, the space and the plants, protect and develop our school - don't mess it up.

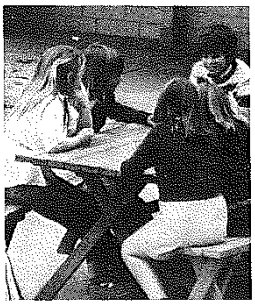
Mrs M. K. Ward



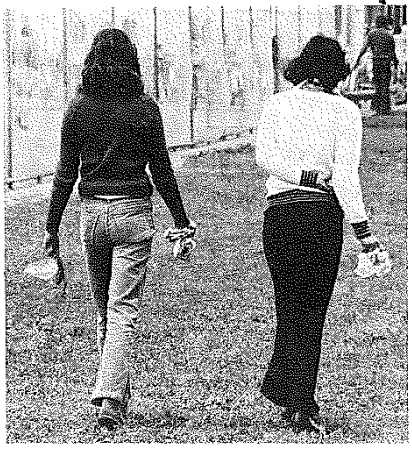


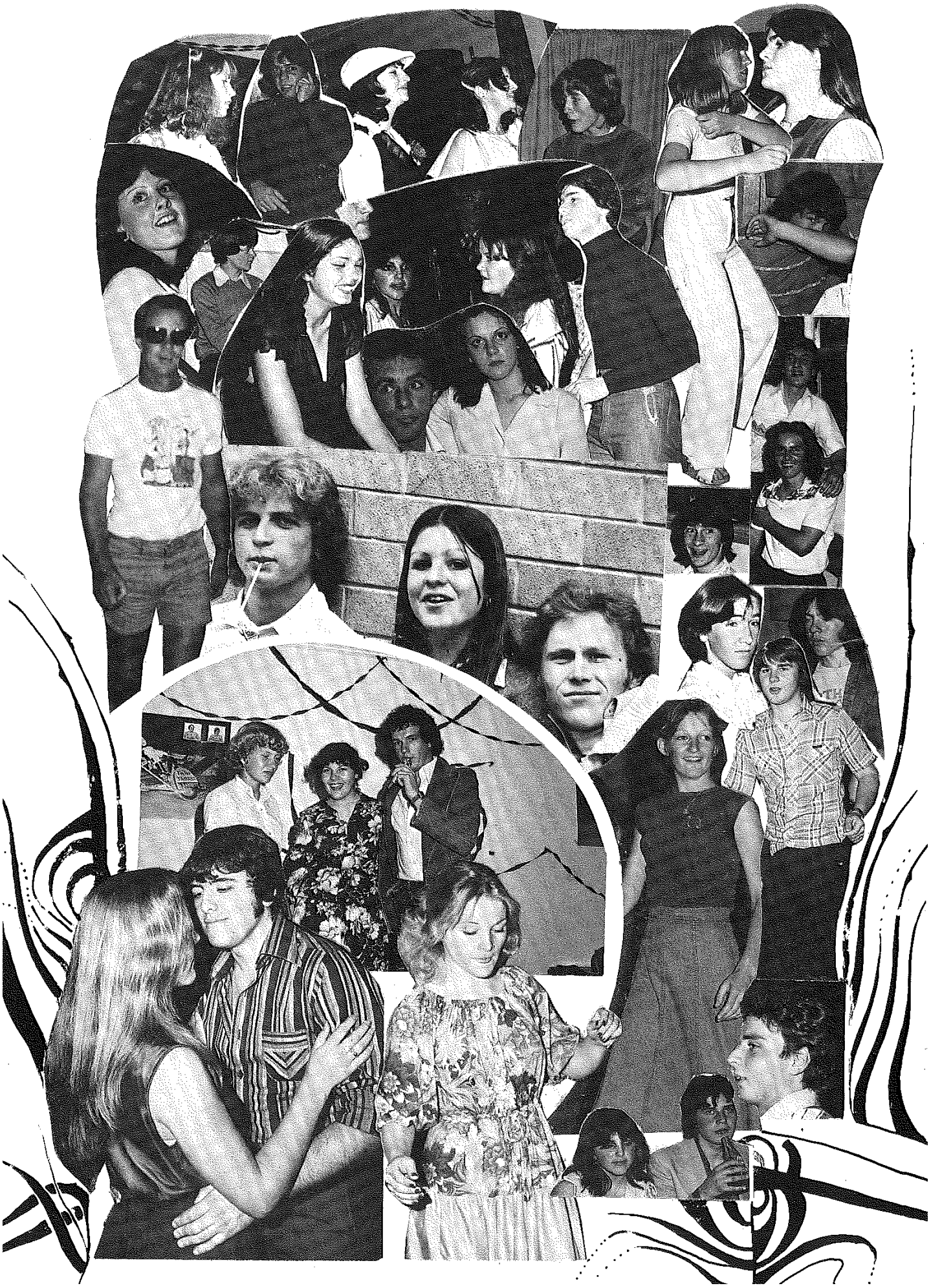
UNDERDALE '78 by Stephen LoBasso, C2





The year so far has been quite good,
With teachers and students getting on together as they should.
The year has been exciting and new,
With lots of things to see and do.
Sometimes the day seems to be long,
But by the end of the week, you are going strong.
Mrs Ward has made things look bright,
With trees, and landscapes all around the site.
The football team did not perform so good,
But they struggled and fought as best as they could.
The Netball was a different story,
With some teams winning all the glory.
I hear the ski trip was so much fun,
That the students and staff weren't in a hurry to return.
The students and staff all mixed in so well,
That when they came back, they had much to tell.
So now that the year has nearly ended,
I find that I did everything I intended.
This year turned out to be so well,
I only hope that next year will go so well.





SENIOR SOCIAL SNIPPETS

BEGINNINGS: A committee of six who approached teachers to get their help and support.

On investigation the committee decided to hire Superjock rather than a band.

The committee approached Mrs Ward who raised a new problem - Security. This we planned to solve by hiring security-guards.

Drinks, food, decorations, tickets were then arranged.

THE SOCIAL: WEDNESDAY 20th SEPTEMBER, 1978

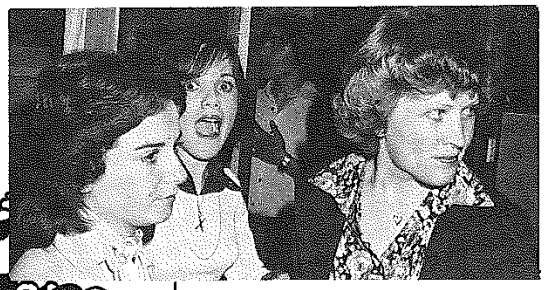
By Wednesday afternoon, "Social Fever" struck the whole of the committee: butterflies invaded our stomachs.

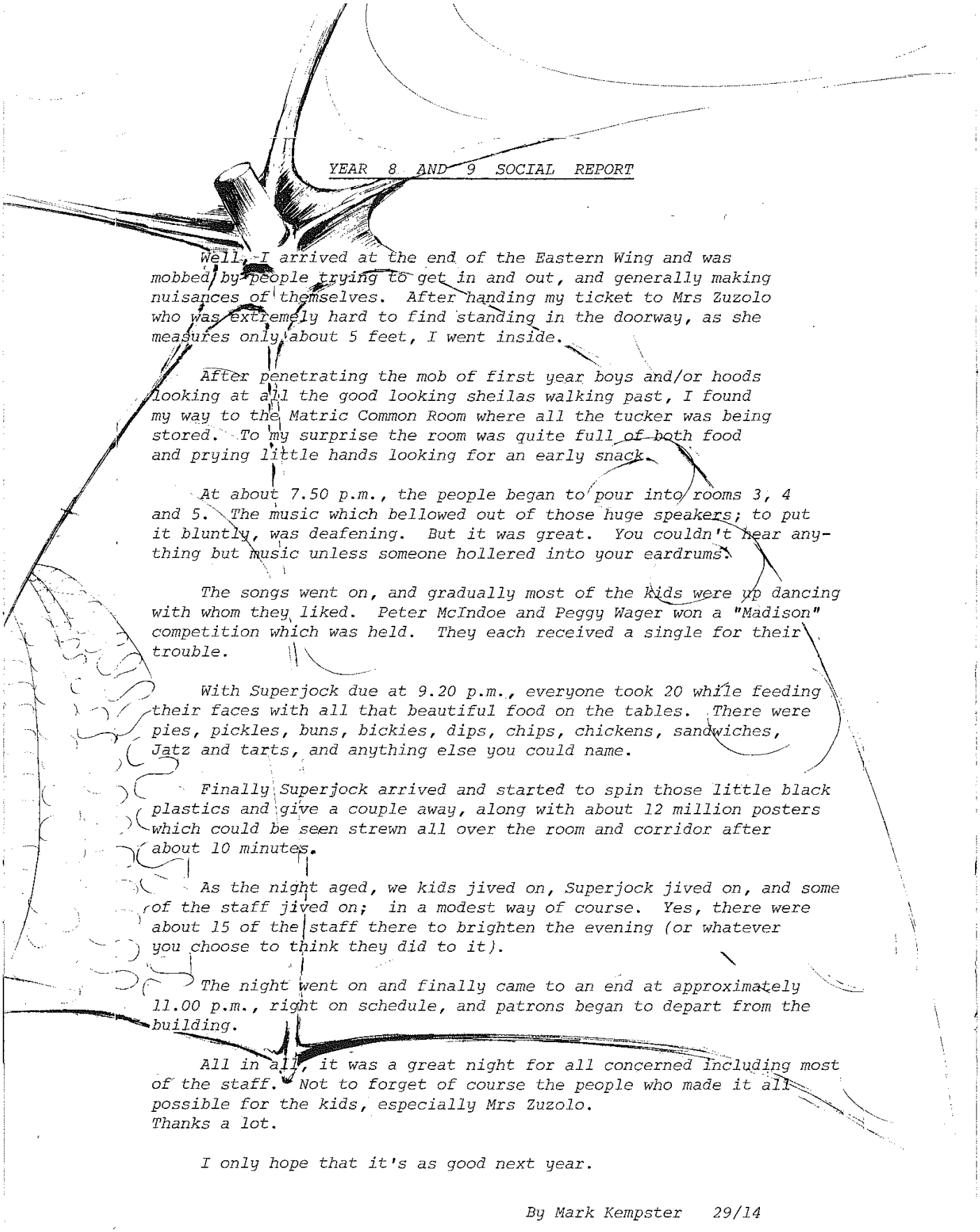
No problems: The night went off with a bang: the music was deafening, the atmosphere great, and all danced. All in all a success! Karen Hillier won a transistor radio, Steven Burford won the "dummy":

THANKS to Mr Moat - photographer. Mrs Barr who donated a raffle prize, and Mr Cookson, Mr Barr, Jim Dounas for selling drinks, Mr Newbury who booked the guards and ordered drinks, and Mr Jones for picking up the chips! AND MRS WARD FOR LETTING US HAVE THE SOCIAL.

COMMITTEE MEMBERS:

Enza Caretti
Debra Shegog
Paul Paleologos
Christina Mitsoulis
Claudio Naccarelli
Frani Blair





YEAR 8 AND 9 SOCIAL REPORT

Well, I arrived at the end of the Eastern Wing and was mobbed by people trying to get in and out, and generally making nuisances of themselves. After handing my ticket to Mrs Zuzolo who was extremely hard to find standing in the doorway, as she measures only about 5 feet, I went inside.

After penetrating the mob of first year boys and/or hoods looking at all the good looking sheilas walking past, I found my way to the Matric Common Room where all the tucker was being stored. To my surprise the room was quite full of both food and prying little hands looking for an early snack.

At about 7.50 p.m., the people began to pour into rooms 3, 4 and 5. The music which bellowed out of those huge speakers; to put it bluntly, was deafening. But it was great. You couldn't hear anything but music unless someone hollered into your eardrums.

The songs went on, and gradually most of the kids were up dancing with whom they liked. Peter McIndoe and Peggy Wager won a "Madison" competition which was held. They each received a single for their trouble.

With Superjock due at 9.20 p.m., everyone took 20 while feeding their faces with all that beautiful food on the tables. There were pies, pickles, buns, bickies, dips, chips, chickens, sandwiches, Jatz and tarts, and anything else you could name.

Finally Superjock arrived and started to spin those little black plastics and give a couple away, along with about 12 million posters which could be seen strewn all over the room and corridor after about 10 minutes.

As the night aged, we kids jived on, Superjock jived on, and some of the staff jived on; in a modest way of course. Yes, there were about 15 of the staff there to brighten the evening (or whatever you choose to think they did to it).

The night went on and finally came to an end at approximately 11.00 p.m., right on schedule, and patrons began to depart from the building.

All in all, it was a great night for all concerned including most of the staff. Not to forget of course the people who made it all possible for the kids, especially Mrs Zuzolo.
Thanks a lot.

I only hope that it's as good next year.

By Mark Kempster 29/14

SNOW SKI TRIP 1978:

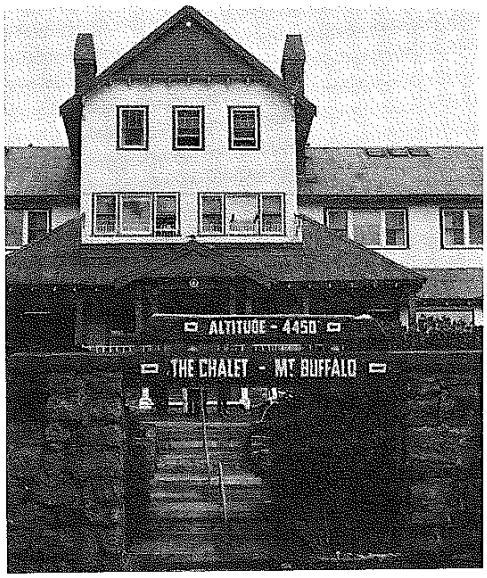
4th - 10th September

On the evening of Monday 4th September, 4 teachers and about 40 of the more energetic students of U.H.S. set off for the Victorian Alps. The less vocal members were lulled into slumber by the rumble of the Coach while the people at the front were kept entertained by the conversation of Kathy C. and Dianne I. as they chattered into the night.

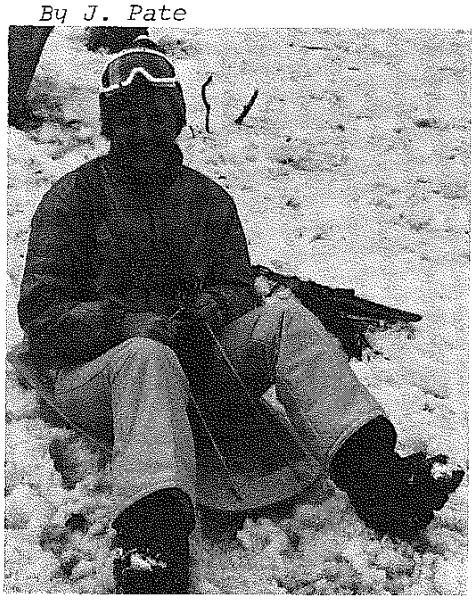
We were up on the slopes and ready to try our hands at skiing by early Tuesday morning. We grabbed us a ski instructor and by the end of the day were ready to tackle the challenging tows of Mount Buffalo. As the week progressed, so did the kids, and soon we were all ready, willing and able to battle with the slopes of Falls Creek, although some member(s) found themselves becoming rather involved (Romantically) with the comedy team. (Ms Lear take note!!!!)

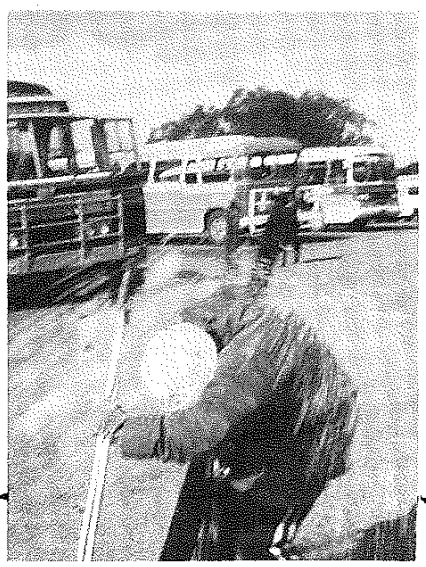
After spending Saturday sightseeing and travelling all night, during which a rather violent talcum powder fight took place with Jackie Lukehurst "Sweet Honesty", we were all reluctantly returned to Civilization by Darrel, our "coach" (N.B. Not bus,) driver in shining armour. A trip thoroughly enjoyed by all.

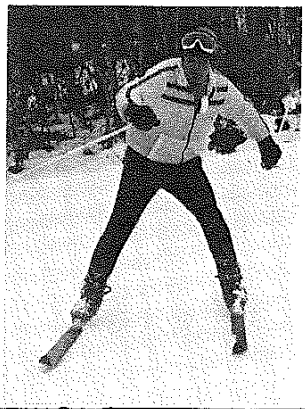
Thanks to Mr Oswald and all the staff who organised and participated in the trip.



By J. Pate







YEAR 11 BIOLOGY CAMP:

11th - 14th April

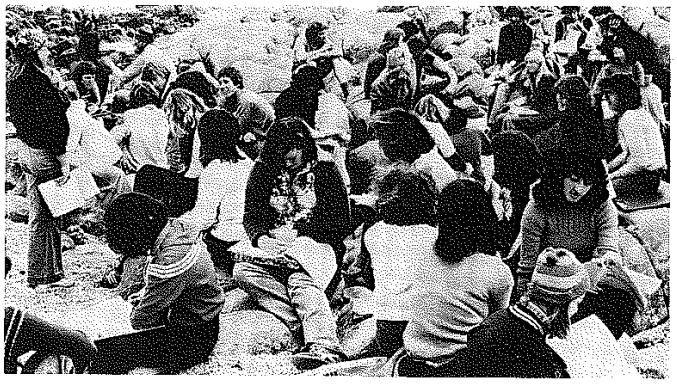
After a late departure on Tuesday 11th April, we arrived at our destination, Gleenson's Landing at approximately 1.30 p.m. When our 'coach' driver, Ian Jungfer finally slowed the bus to a halt, we proceeded to set up camp, it began to rain (which dampened our spirits!) Further disappointment came to us when we were forced to work on the sand dunes near-by. The first meal was surprisingly good (for $32) thanks to our bus driver-cum-cook. After an unsuccessful evening of orienteering, (everyone got lost), we retired to our tents, only to be awakened every ten minutes by teachers who kept asking "Is everyone asleep?"

The next morning (Wednesday) the nearby reef was the place to be if you desired a touch of pneumonia or exposure! The evening saw an uneventful game of storm the lantern, followed by campfire singing (?) with Mr (Bob Dylan) Street's accompanying guitar. After appearances by ZORRO and a number of uninvited 'surfies' the majority of campers settled down for the night.

Rock pools were the first stop, on Thursday 13th April, and Mr Waclawik proposed 'Private Study'. This motion was seconded by Len. S The afternoon was planned for a sea-gull study so we journeyed to the Ethel Wreck, where Ms Sara assured us there would be 'plenty of gulls'; there were two! The evening progressed much the same as the previous one with the exception of a surprise birthday cake for April E. who turned (sweet?) sixteen (and never been.....?), and Mrs Hope's surprise gifts - one of which went to Dori C. for her famous words "Is that all we get for $32?"

The last morning the camp was packed up soon after breakfast. Eager students waited impatiently in the bus while the teachers finalised the marking and grading of all the work.

The trip home went smoothly except when nature called on one student, and the bus was stopped in front of some bushes. The camp proved to be a great experience, so thank you to all who made it possible and made it a success. We would also like to thank the students for their tolerance of the teachers: Ms Sara, Ms Hope, Ms Wilson, Mr Waclawik and Mr Street.



THE ECONOMICS CAMP

From Monday to Wednesday the camp would run
We'd served our apprenticeship
The time had to be done
The same old morons boarded the bus
We'd paid 25 dollars
There were 60 of us
We finally got started; moving along
To stop the monotony
We had a sing-song.
Now on a dirt track we were Willow Creek Bound
First stop was a dairy farm
And a giant merry-go-round.
On arrival we invaded the dorms
But soon nicked off
To watch the sheep get shorn.
All too soon along came night
Which, of course goes hand in hand,
With a shaving cream fight.
Next day was filled with lectures and stuff
But after a few hours
We'd sure had enough
As it drew to the end of the day
We went & saw milking
Done another way
After several more lectures
We'd been run into the ground
But by 2.30 Wednesday
We were homeward bound.

By Kym Duval 29/14

G E O G R A P H Y C A M P

AROONA VALLEY - FLINDERS RANGES

SNIPPETS

Eating in the dark; this was good because we couldn't see what we were eating.

"Pied Piper" (alias Mr Sutton) like a mountain goat leading us on short strolls - a mere 16 kms. to the top of St. Mary's Peak.

Eating lunches kept fresh by Gladwrap, washing faces in ice-cold water. Being sung to sleep by a group of girls.

SPECIAL TREATS

Eating raw dough cooked (or burnt) in the camp fire.

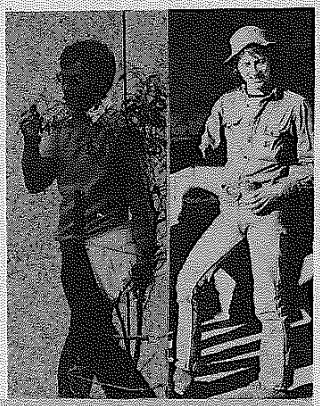
Getting out of bed at 1.00 a.m.! Why? To push the bus out of the camp area as it was raining. Then loading the bus in the rain and the dark, leaving the camp-site at 4.30 a.m.!

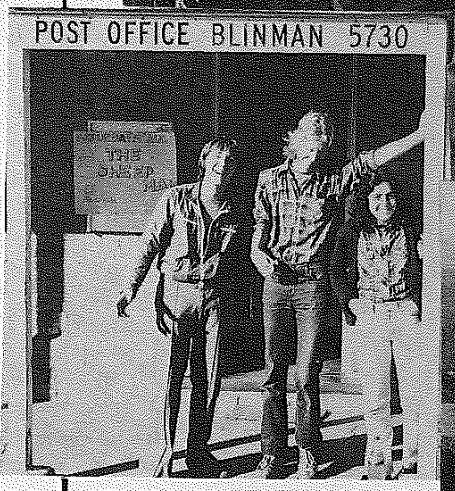
Being stranded for most of Friday on roads the bus could not pass. Being bogged, being pulled out, then being bogged again!

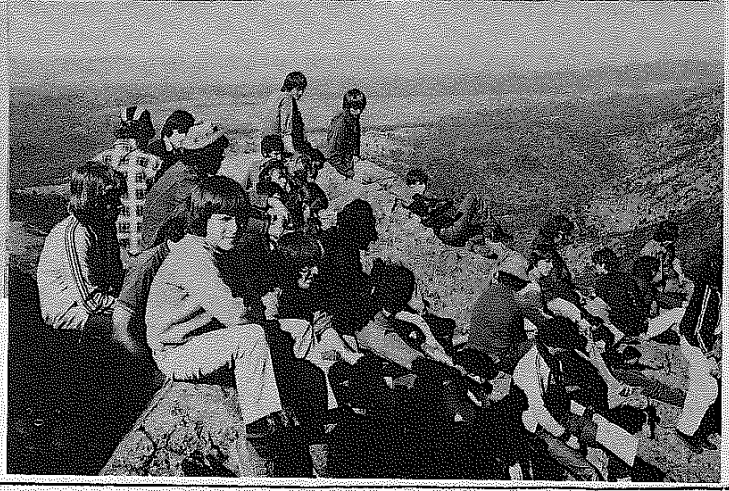
Pulling up bushes (and being scolded by the ranger for doing so), carting gravel in buckets and saucepans in an effort to free the bus.

Arriving home at 4.30 a.m. Saturday morning, 12 hours behind schedule!

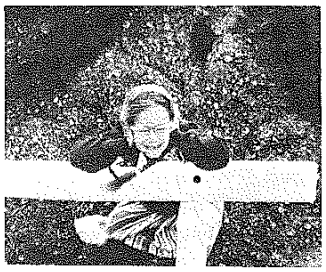
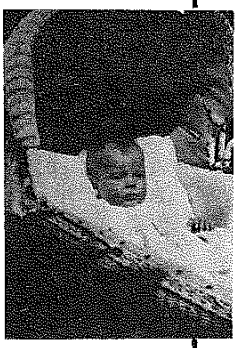
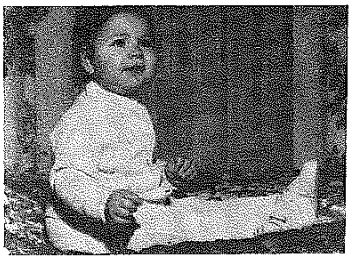
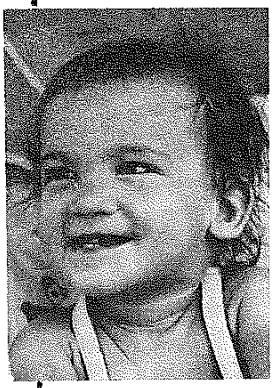
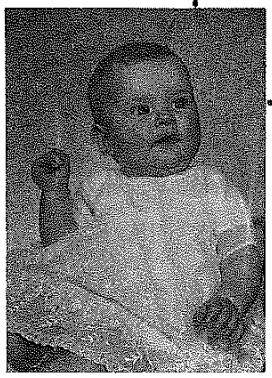
Thanks to Mr Sutton, Mr Sander and Miss Wichmann.

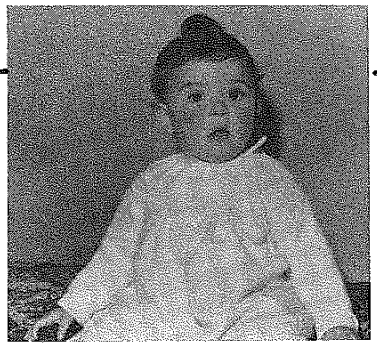
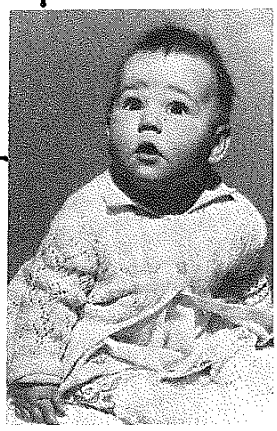






15-20 *Who are they ?*

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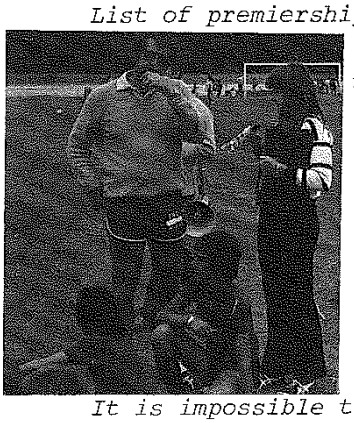
M. Moat
B. Morakis
C. Silk
J. Smerdon
R. Symens

This year Underdale fielded 24 teams in the Girls' Interschool Zone Sports Competitions. It is pleasing to see that an increasing number of students are competing in school teams and that the interest on the whole, is being maintained throughout the appropriate seasons, with less students 'dropping out' mid way.

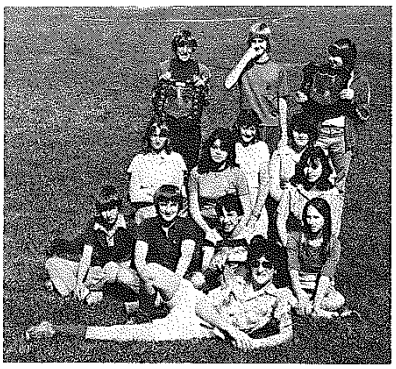
Thirteen teams reached the finals and premierships were won by seven teams.

List of premiership teams:-



Premiership Teams 1978

Softball A
Squash A first term
Tennis A
Netball A
" D
Hockey A
Squash B second term

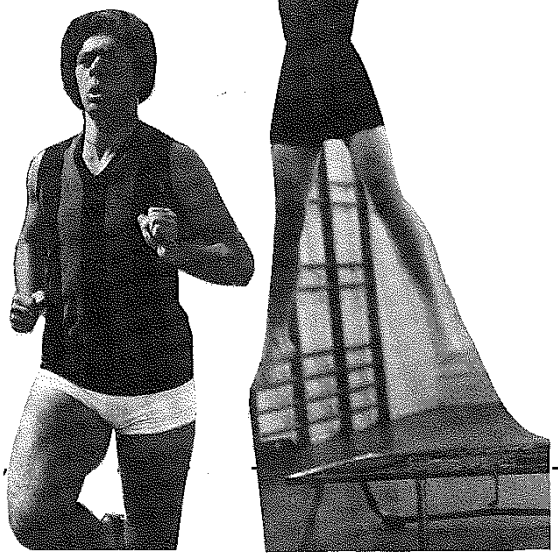


It is impossible to field so many teams without the assistance of the staff members and some senior students who willingly give up their time to coach teams and also the many students who have been involved in umpiring.

Other areas in which many students have competed interschool, are athletics, swimming and cross country, all of which have been enjoyable occasions. Three students this year have travelled interstate representing S.A. in Schoolgirls Competitions and deserve congratulations for their achievements:-

Linda Schiller and Karen Hillier for Athletics

Judy Smerdon and Karen Hillier for Netball



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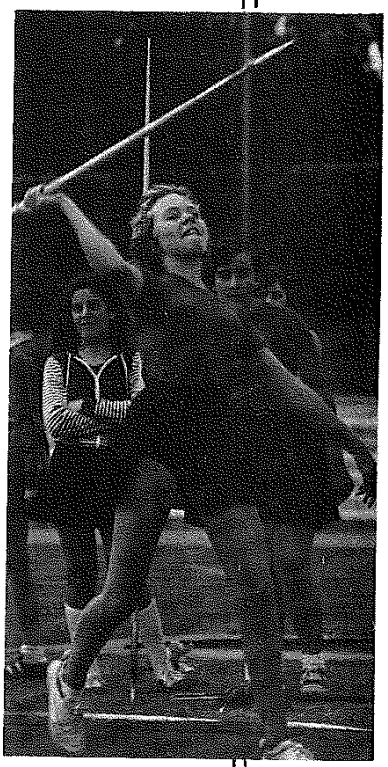
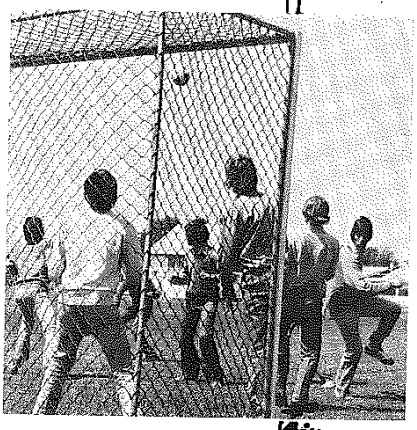
Myer S.A. Stores Ltd.
K. W. Wholesale Stationers Pty. Ltd.
Kauri Timber Co.
Metronome Music Centre (This company donated this page for the magazine).





Under-15 Boy's Hockey by Neil Parker C2

Our season started with a good win against Daws Road High. This gave us inspiration, and we defeated Glengowrie by two goals to one.

During the year, training was stepped up to two nights a week, and we could not have won most of our games without the help of the Under-14 boys, who filled in positions. Our new goalie, Shane Harvey, was in great form stopping countless goals.

The last game of the season was the most crucial because we had to win it to be in the finals. The final scores were five goals to nil in our favour! This meant we went into the elimination final to play Croydon. Unfortunately, we lost that match, one goal to nil; we fought hard all day until halfway through the last half. Our hopes went down the drain when they converted through a short corner. We had the ball in the forward line a few times, but we were unable to convert.

We would especially like to thank the parents who provided transport, and Mr Belder for coaching us; also Mr Barnes, who filled in when Mr Belder was interstate.

In the three years we have played in the finals, we have won twice. This is probably the last time that the team will play together due to other commitments to other clubs, but we have enjoyed our time together.

"A" SOFTBALL REPORT

We had a very successful season once again, thanks to Mr Hilterbrand.. We came equal premiers with Le Fevre in the Grand Final. Celebrations were enjoyed later with compliments of the coach. Thanks again to Mr Hilterbrand from all the Players.

Judy Smerdon
Sandra Mordan
Wendy Wajer
Paula Caldwell
Sue Romano
Julie McCormick
Kerin Winchester
Tracy Gregory (Capt.)
Dianne Samuels
Debbie Horsnell

HOCKEY "B" team

On the first Monday of the second term, all the girls who were interested in hockey had a meeting with Miss James. We all agreed to practise on Monday afternoons, and to get the large number of unfit bodies limbered up. The next Monday, there we all were, ready and willing, and able. We hit balls, dribbled balls, flicked balls, and by the time we had finished, everyone was just about on the verge of "dying"; so we crawled home to a hot bath!

Wednesday came and we were ready for our first match, but disaster struck, and we lost it. Oh sorrows, how humiliating; what a great start to the season!

The following matches were much better; everyone must have been at the pep pills! We won every match until the end of the season. Then the real test came; we were in the finals.

Everyone was raring to go and we were going to 'kill' the opposition. Fifty minutes later, we walked of the field after losing; but everyone was still in high spirits and talked about winning, next year!

By Jodie Gebler

OVER-AGE FOOTBALL TEAM

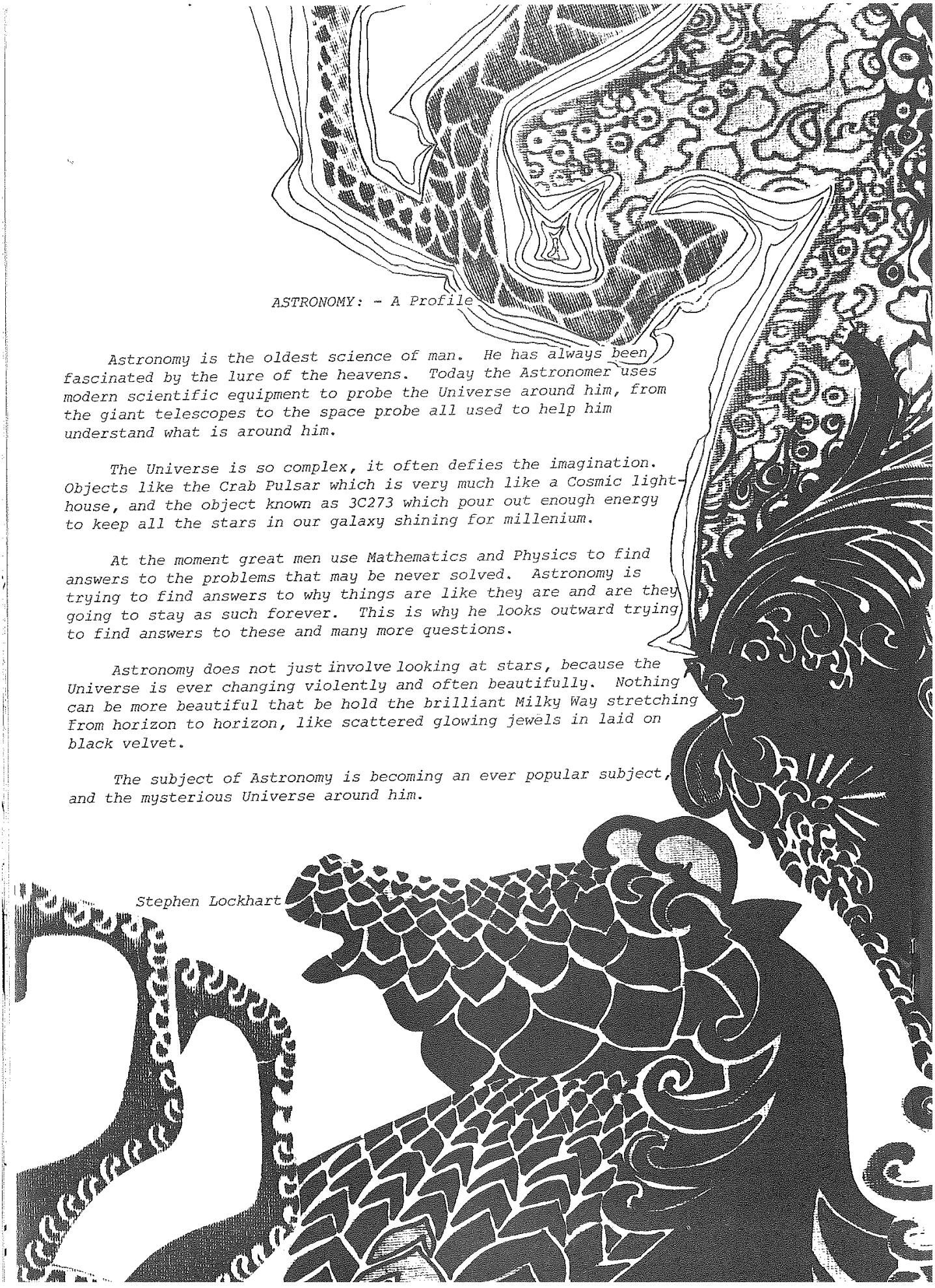
Each Wednesday afternoon in the second term, twenty school boys put on their footy shorts, boots and jerseys, and our coach, Mr Oswald, exercised his voice, before the "Big Game"! I was also part of this football side. We would stir around in the change rooms, before Uncle Pete, (Mr Oswald), sent us outside to do a few exercises and a lap of the oval. Our captain, John Garret, would fire us up by saying "Kill 'dale, Kill"!!

We lost our first game by four points, in a good game of footy. Our second game we lost by only one point. BUT after these two games, we were completely 'killed' by at least twenty goals each game. We would always say before these games "Kill 'dales, Kill". We sure did GET killed!

In our last game of the season, we were to play the top side, Woodville. Underdale really wanted to win this game. Uncle Pete recruited some players who play for district clubs, and we ran out onto the oval. From the first bounce, we played real football; (It was as wet as a river, when it overflows, and they had only fourteen players!). The final siren went, and we had won by 22 points.

Even so, it was a good season and a lot of fun; We all enjoyed it! Thanks Mr Oswald!!

By William Aloi C2



ASTRONOMY: - A Profile

Astronomy is the oldest science of man. He has always been fascinated by the lure of the heavens. Today the Astronomer uses modern scientific equipment to probe the Universe around him, from the giant telescopes to the space probe all used to help him understand what is around him.

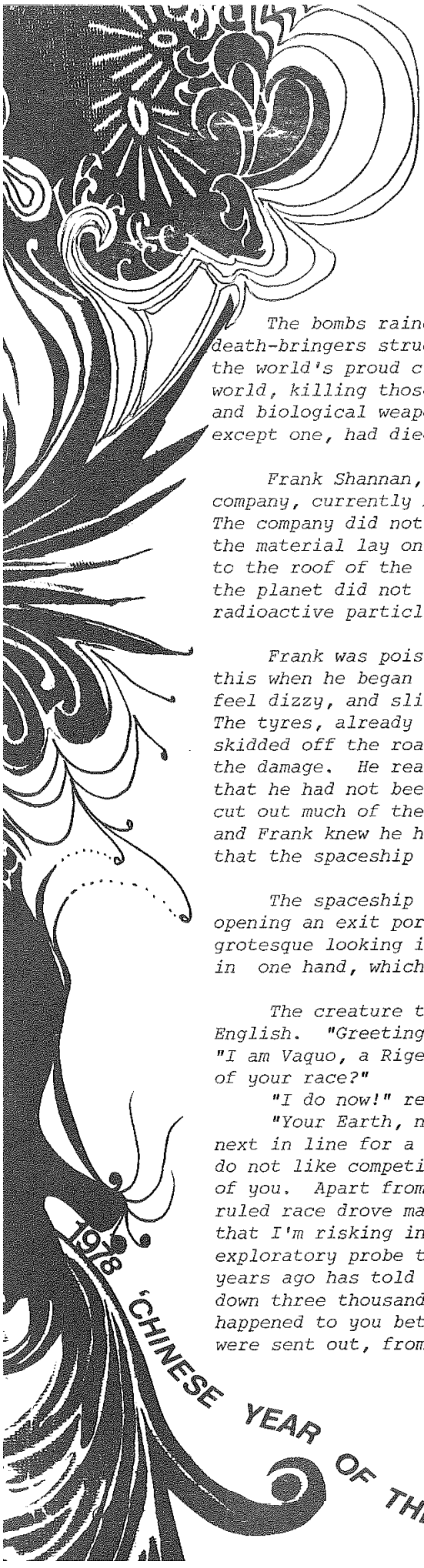
The Universe is so complex, it often defies the imagination. Objects like the Crab Pulsar which is very much like a Cosmic light-house, and the object known as 3C273 which pour out enough energy to keep all the stars in our galaxy shining for millenium.

At the moment great men use Mathematics and Physics to find answers to the problems that may be never solved. Astronomy is trying to find answers to why things are like they are and are they going to stay as such forever. This is why he looks outward trying to find answers to these and many more questions.

Astronomy does not just involve looking at stars, because the Universe is ever changing violently and often beautifully. Nothing can be more beautiful that be hold the brilliant Milky Way stretching from horizon to horizon, like scattered glowing jewels in laid on black velvet.

The subject of Astronomy is becoming an ever popular subject, and the mysterious Universe around him.

Stephen Lockhart



'That which dies'

By Grant Sinclair 43K

The bombs rained down, on and on endless. The fleets of shiny death-bringers struck, raising countless mushroon clouds over all of the world's proud cities. Huge earthquakes shook the rest of the world, killing those few who had safe shelter from the nuclear, chemical and biological weapons. In a few short days, every person an Earth, except one, had died a horrific, agonising death.

Frank Shannan, was a transport driver for a large chemical company, currently moving tonnes of lead from Adelaide to Darwin. The company did not believe in wasting space - extra canisters of the material lay on the seat next to him, and more were strapped to the roof of the vehicle. The hurricane-force winds which swept the planet did not affect him, due to the heavy load, but the radioactive particles carried with it did.

Frank was poisoned by the radioactivity, and he first realized this when he began to lose co-ordination and eyesight. He began to feel dizzy, and slipped to his side, twisting the wheel around him. The tyres, already strained by extra lead, gave, and Frank's truck skidded off the road, before getting out of his truck, and surveying the damage. He realized that a nuclear attack had started, and surmised that he had not been killed earlier because of his lead load, which cut out much of the radiation. Slowly, he had picked up a lethal dose, and Frank knew he had only twelve hours to live. It was at this point that the spaceship landed.

The spaceship set down slowly about a hundred metres from him, opening an exit port as soon as it touched down. An alien, a grotesque looking insect, shuffled out, carrying a weird machine in one hand, which proved to be a translator.

The creature then spoke, in a gruff voice that was recognisable English. "Greetings, Earthman," the creature spoke via the translator. "I am Vaquo, a Rigellian historian. You know you are the last of your race?"

"I do now!" replied a very shaken Frank.

"Your Earth, now to be renamed 'Vaquo' for obvious reasons, is next in line for a Regellian Colonization programme. We Regellions do not like competition, in case you are wondering why we killed all of you. Apart from that we cannot stand you humans, your emotion-ruled race drove many of us crazy trying to understand you. The reason that I'm risking insanity talking to you now is for information. An exploratory probe that landed on your moon a few thousand million years ago has told us of the evolution of your race, but it broke down three thousand years ago, and we need information on what happened to you between that time and when your first radio broadcasts were sent out, from which we learned your language.

Your race die easily, and we did not expect only one man left to tell us of it, but I suppose we will have to make do. You only have eleven hours, so hurry up."

Infuriated at meeting the slayer of his race, Frank threw himself at Vaquo, intending revenge, only to strike an invisible wall surrounding the alien. He beat at it, but in vain.

"Fool, this force shield would stop a small atom bomb. You have no hope of penetrating it!"

Frank sunk to the ground, now the adrenalin had lost its effect. His legs were beginning to hurt badly when he stood anyway, so he decided to stay lying down.

Frank began to tell Vaquo of history as far as he knew it. He spoke of the Romans, Dark Ages, Napoleon, America, the discovery of Australia, and much more. All the while, a machine with a stylus attachment wrote the story into a large yellow book. Frank finished history up till the present time, with talking becoming more difficult, with only a minute to spare before his death.

Frank was sprawling all over the ground, vomiting blood as his lungs filled. Weak, he lay back, not moving except for the twitching of his limbs, and with the last moments of his life saw Vaquo switch off the force field, and pick up the yellow book. Vaquo laid the book on Frank's chest, and at the moment, his last, his senses miraculously cleared. Simultaneously, he read the title of the book as well as hearing Vaquo pronounce it.

"Humanity," Frank read and heard, "this is your life," as his senses dulled for the final time.

Vaquo walked away from Frank's dead body, toward the camera. Looking into it he said, "this has been another episode of This is your life,' with your host, Vaquo Climpson."

He headed off the camera with what would have been a final sounding click, if anyone had been alive to hear it.

I LIKE

I like eating red juicy apples while sitting in the sun.
I like summer when you can get a sun tan.
I like listening to classical music and playing a cello.
I like going out and having a good time.
I like playing in a playground with little kids.
I like having parties where people enjoy themselves.
I like my family because we have a good time together.
I like winter when you can snuggle up to some-one you love.
I like going shopping and spending mum's money.
I like wedding receptions.
I like bright colored flowers that make people happy.
I like school when you don't have to work.
I like going for long drives in the country.
I like getting home late and going on holidays.
I like singing when no-one can hear me.
I like passing Biology tests.
I like writing poetry for school magazines

By Chris 15/30

"An English Lesson With Miss Wiesner"

It was Monday afternoon. We'd just begun an 'exciting' double lesson of English. As Miss Wiesner paced back and forth, across the room she pushed her glasses back, looking secretly pleased at the torture she was about to inflict on us - writing a magazine article. After giving us a list of topics on the blackboard, she went to her desk, pulled the chair out, plopped herself on the seat, her legs swinging. The class groaned. We did not feel in the least bit creative. Miss Wiesner started to say something and stopped in the middle, distracted to her left by Mark. She advised him to shut up, but was ignored as he continued talking. Eventually, she reached out her hand, and belted him over the head. We laughed. Gary made a wise crack, so she got out of her chair looking very fierce, went up to him and put her arm around him, threatening to kiss him if he wasn't quiet. He was instantly! (Who wouldn't be?) Miss Wiesner returned to her uncompleted sentence, repeated it over a few times, and finally finished it, five minutes later. She returned to her desk, seated herself in her unique way, told us to get on with our work and turned her attention to her roll book.

The second lesson had commenced, and everyone looked up, hoping Miss Wiesner would say we could stop writing. But she didn't! But about ten minutes later, she suddenly looked up from her work, and told us to 'get into gear'! Because this seemed so inappropriate, we burst into laughter. Gus leant back in his chair and nearly fell off. I was trying to think about what I'd write about when suddenly Miss Wiesner yelled "Peter, shut up", and I looked around. Debbie was tapping her foot, Wendy had her hand resting on her chin, Peter G. cracked a joke and Dori choked herself laughing at it.

About halfway through lesson seven, we started (unwillingly) discussing Steinbeck's Travels with Charley. Margie had her hands on her head, Lambros was bent over his desk and Sue was rubbing her knee. Miss Wiesner had been writing on the board at an angle, her back to us. Finding no more to write (which was unusual), she decided to sit on the heater in a corner (already bent in the middle - but she keeps telling us she didn't do that!). She waddled over to it, and raising herself plonked down. It creaked under the weight it was subjected to. Resuming the discussion, she forgot where she was up to, and repeated the last three minutes of what she'd just said, before she started to repeat it again. I glanced round and saw Steven tapping his fingers on the desk. Suddenly Trevor started patting Robert's head. We all laughed. Miss Wiesner jumped off the heater (with much effort), stifled a tendency to hit them, went back to her desk, and resumed saying what she'd already said three times. A few minutes later the bell went. I'd survived English! Now I only had to live through Maths and I could go home.

By Katrina Lind

RANDOM COMMENTS FROM HOME GROUP 29/14

on the HOME GROUP SYSTEM including comments from Year Eight students new to the school this year:

It's OK because it gives you a chance to hear what is going on and to discuss things with your teacher. It is pretty good as there is closer contact between students and teachers.....

You get to meet people from different year groups to your own.....

.....provides a welcome change from the old system and gives a chance for all years to mix, making a greater bond between people from all years.....

.....creates a sense of responsibility among the older students, for the younger ones - creates a feeling of well-being.....

.....I feel the Home Group system has worked successfully throughout this year. Students of various year groups have had the chance to meet, and to discuss what happens in other classes.....

.....enables students to learn more about their teachers and I think this system benefits the students.....

YEAR EIGHT STUDENT COMMENTS:

.....I think it is good -
how we change rooms and teachers; how we sort of have a break in between lessons; how we have different teachers for different subjects; to have the type of PE lessons we have now as against those in Primary School; to have the better and wider range of lessons such as music and languages.

Debbie Stennett

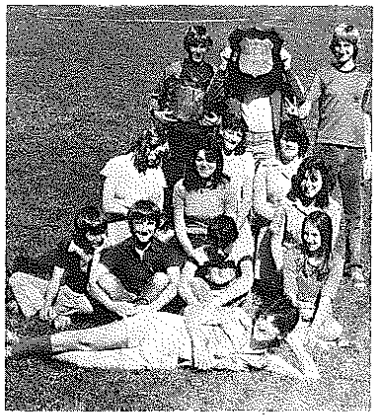
HOME GROUP 4-21

Home group 4-21 managed an easy victory over the whole of Underdale High School during the swimming carnival and to prove their tremendous physical abilities succeeded with another thrashing in the cross country.

Thanks to our highly trained, skilled and intelligent class captain "Constantinos Vlachos" with powers and abilities passed down through hundreds of generations of GREEKS we were able to prove our superiority to the school.

The super captain was quoted as saying that "It was nothing. Any class with a marvellous highly efficient GREEK class captain, could have done it. It's not that I'm trying to brag, but the sooner people start listening to me, then the sooner Australia will win the Olympics."

By Con Vlachos



OUR YEAR 8 & 9 SOCIAL

By A. F. Year 9

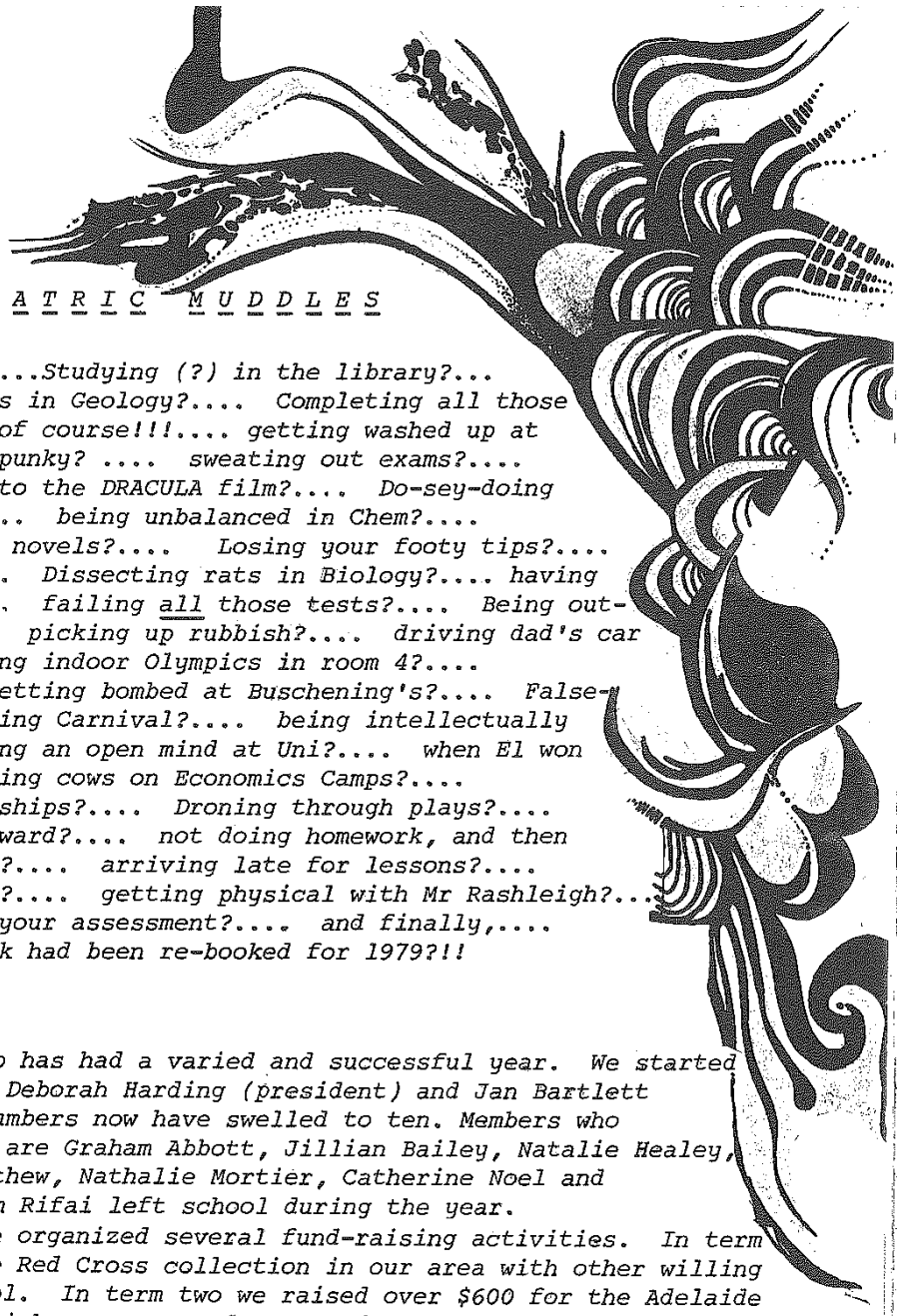
The music was groovy and loud,
As the kids moved with the beat,
The lights flashed over the crowd,
To the beat of the discoteque feet.
The D. J., our own Superjock,
Kept us moving right through the night.
With his versions of pop, soull and rock,
Keeping everyone feeling all right.
We ate and drank all through the night,
And we danced till our feet were sore.
so we moved and grooved with all our might,
But the crowd still wanted more.

"The lady enjoys her own funeral"

The lady, as you will soon find out, is me. I am called 'the lady' because neither I nor anybody else knows my name. If you don't believe in life after death, you do not believe I exist; for after I died I experienced a new, and different kind of life. I am dead, as far as you are concerned, and will probably stay that way for a long time yet. I have no home, and no need for one. I can go anywhere traveller, travelling in the fourth dimension. I can go anywhere at any time; nobody at all has control over me. I am a therefore I exist, but how, I do not know. I have a feeling I am I want, at the result of a freak accident, a misunderstanding between the hierarchy and its officers.

When I died, I didn't realise what had happened to me. The instant I died, I was reborn, as a different being. Actually, dying is an interesting thing. I died on the operating table, in the middle of open heart surgery. Well, you can't really blame my heart for stopping; after all you wouldn't like to be exposed to the wide world after being closed in for so long. All the fuss really made me laugh, everybody was rushing around trying to save me. Don't they know it's much more fun being dead than alive? What really got me were the friends and relations who were mourning for me; silly people, none of them really cared. It was all an image, a false front. Why do they mourn when they don't care; they're just not used to me not being around, but then, why does anybody do anything? Only because it's traditional. The stupid priest was half asleep when he was conducting the service, how typical. I would have laughed, too, if one of the men carrying my coffin had tripped over. Being dead is great fun, something different happens every day. Everybody should try it at least once in their life!

Felicity Lines 49/2



M A T R I C M U D D L E S

WASN'T IT FUN....Studying (?) in the library?... Eyeing those cleavages in Geology?.... Completing all those assignments, overdue of course!!!.... getting washed up at Maslins?....Being UNspunky? .... sweating out exams?.... Getting your teeth into the DRACULA film?.... Do-sey-doing at the Square Dance?... being unbalanced in Chem?.... reading those English novels?.... Losing your footy tips?.... having hoax dates?.... Dissecting rats in Biology?.... having your ear blown in?.... failing all those tests?.... Being out-dated in History?.... picking up rubbish?.... driving dad's car to school?.... holding indoor Olympics in room 4?.... avoiding Andy?.... Getting bombed at Buschening's?.... False-starting in the Swimming Carnival?.... being intellectually stimulated?.... having an open mind at Uni?.... when El won basketball?.... milking cows on Economics Camps?.... losing Quoit Championships?.... Droning through plays?.... putting the clock forward?.... not doing homework, and then panicking in November?.... arriving late for lessons?.... not turning up at all?.... getting physical with Mr Rashleigh?... showing your parents your assessment?.... and finally,.... knowing that your desk had been re-booked for 1979?!!

THE INTERACT CLUB

The Interact Club has had a varied and successful year. We started 1978 with two members Deborah Harding (president) and Jan Bartlett (secretary) but our numbers now have swelled to ten. Members who have joined this year are Graham Abbott, Jillian Bailey, Natalie Healey, Greg Martin, David Mathew, Nathalie Mortier, Catherine Noel and Julie Thomas. Ibtisam Rifai left school during the year.

This year we have organized several fund-raising activities. In term one we carried out the Red Cross collection in our area with other willing helpers from the school. In term two we raised over $600 for the Adelaide Children's Hospital which was a record amount for the school. Students who collected over $2 were given a lapel badge and for amounts over $12 a book was received. We also held a successful cake day to raise money for the boy the club supports overseas, Ntsie Makuebu Lesotho, in South Africa. In term three we organized a collection for Legacy. Our final fund-raiser for the year is a pot-holder competition also in aid of the boy we sponsor.

The highlight of the year for us was an invitation to attend a Rotary luncheon which was enjoyed by all. We were given transport in the Thebarton community bus which was a thoughtful gesture. Rotarian, Mr Alf Owens, attends our meetings and we enjoy the full support of the Thebarton Rotary Club.

At the beginning of term three we chose our new officers and Julie Thomas was elected president, Greg Martin secretary and Graham Abbott treasurer.

The Interact Club would like to thank Deborah Harding and Jan Bartlett, our foundation members for their fine example of leadership throughout the year. We wish them well in their Matriculation exams.

Mrs M. Donovan

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Instrumental students who learn an instrument at school or privately, are encouraged to play in the School Orchestra. This group of 20 players meets on a regular basis once a week. Every Friday lunch-time, students rehearse a variety of music, under the guidance of Miss Whitbread, our school music teacher. The orchestra has taken part in two lunch-hour concerts, an 'Evening of Music'. August 21st and will be visiting Flinder's Park Primary School this term to perform for the entire school. Next year , we hope to visit more Primary Schools in the region.

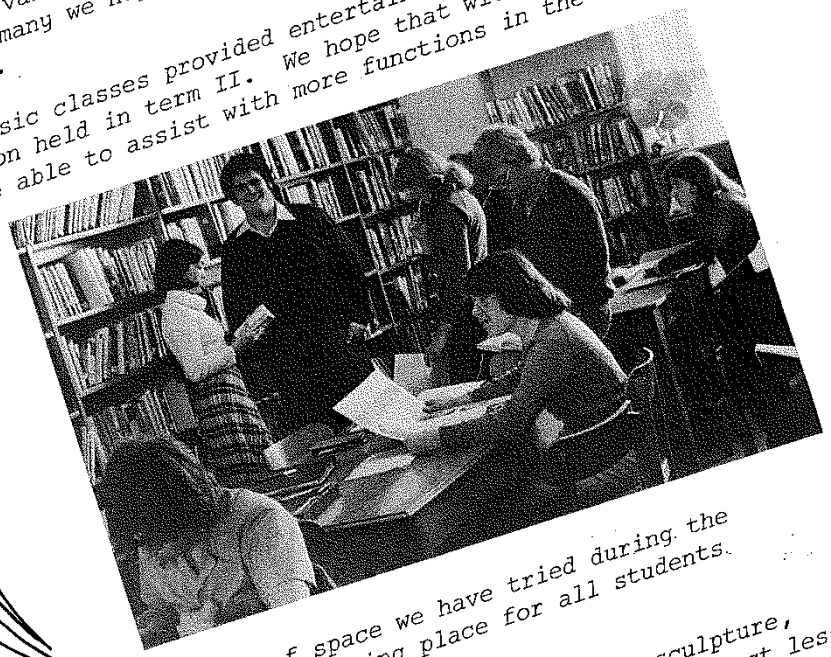
(C' Music Students)

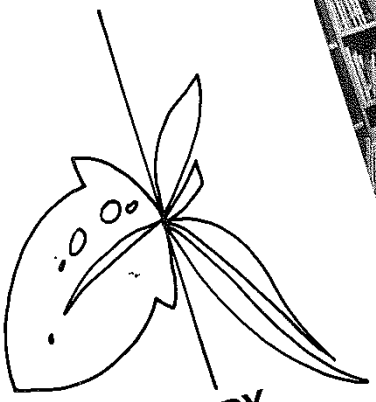
MUSIC

Lunch hour concerts have been held this year to provide not only entertainment for all students but to give the instrumental students the opportunity of gaining performance experience as well. Music students from all Years have taken part.

This term the Music Department held its first 'Evening of Music' on August the 21st, various instrumental groups performed. The concert was one of many we hope to give in the future as it proved to be a great success.

Year 10 and 11 Music classes provided entertainment for the Teachers' Luncheon held in term II. We hope that with more music students will be able to assist with more functions in the future.





LIBRARY

In spite of appalling lack of space we have tried during the past year to make the library a welcoming place for all students and teachers.

There have been regular weekly displays of pottery, sculpture, picture books, posters and models made by students during subject lessons. Several staff members and students have lent us personal possessions such as jewellery, lacquerware and military models.

Because we believe that in an age of increasing leisure students should develop many different interests we have bought books and magazines on a fascinating variety of topics - from CB radio and military models to cookery and rock fishing. In addition, we have purchased slides, filmstrips, audio cassettes and video tapes on the various subjects studied at this school.

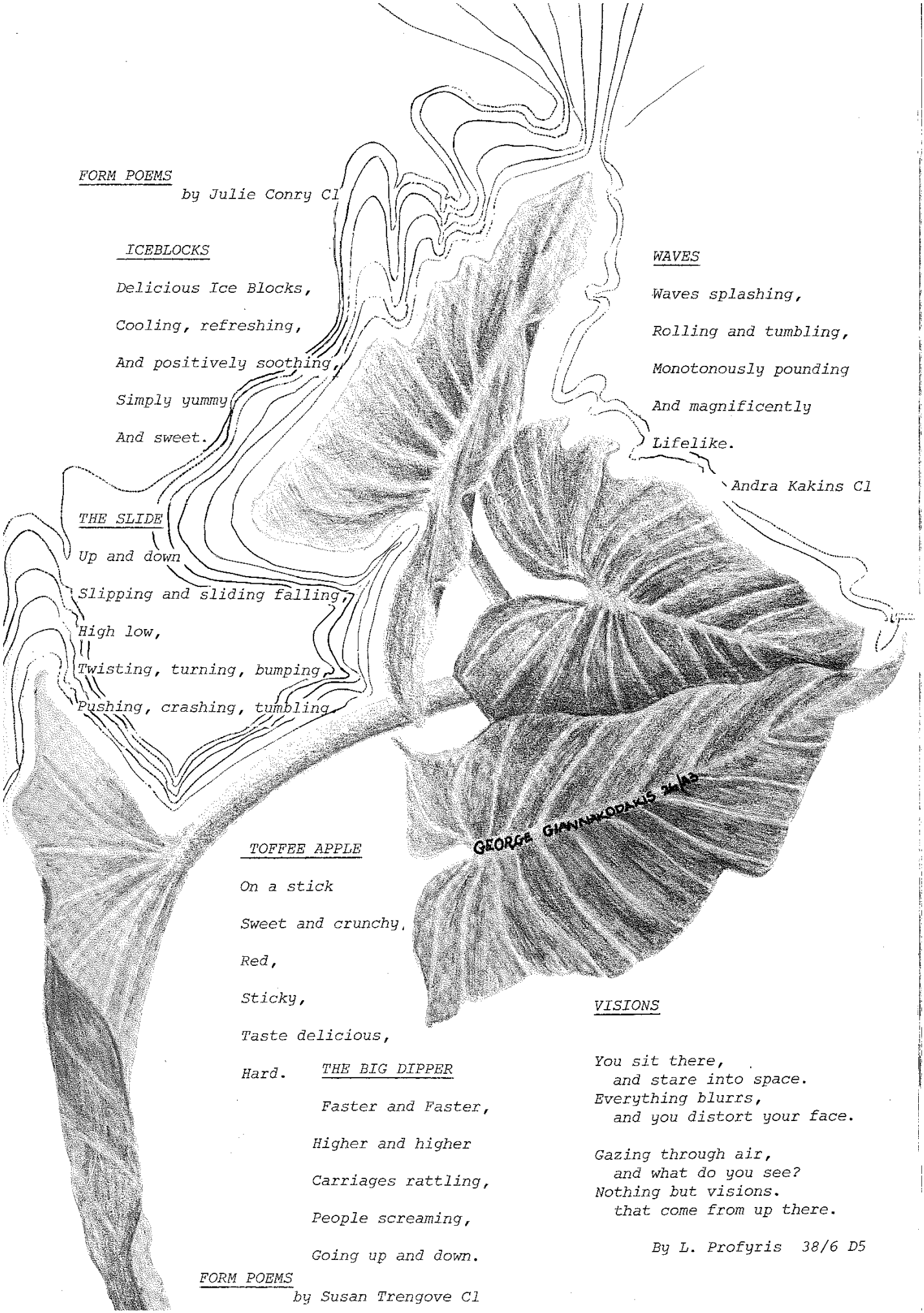
All year eight students have been taught library skills and have been given individual guidance in choosing books for leisure reading. We have spent a good deal of time discussing research assignments with teachers and locating suitable material for their classes.

Unfortunately, because the library seats only sixty-two students we have often had to turn classes or individual students away. As we have just heard the good news that the library will soon be extended to almost twice its present size, we hope that next year our service to students and staff will be improved further.

E. Meyer

art

DESIGN STUDIES OF A PUMPKIN BY CELINE O'DONOGHUE CS2
DRY POINT ETCH
MEREDITH CS2
SHELL - MARY - A5
SHELL - PIPITSA A5
WORM SHELL . PAUL BARACLOUGH CS2



FORM POEMS

by Julie Conry C1

ICEBLOCKS

Delicious Ice Blocks,
Cooling, refreshing,
And positively soothing,
Simply yummy
And sweet.

THE SLIDE

Up and down
Slipping and sliding falling,
High low,
Twisting, turning, bumping,
Pushing, crashing, tumbling.

TOFFEE APPLE

On a stick
Sweet and crunchy,
Red,
Sticky,
Taste delicious,
Hard.

THE BIG DIPPER

Faster and Faster,
Higher and higher
Carriages rattling,
People screaming,
Going up and down.

FORM POEMS

by Susan Trengove C1

WAVES

Waves splashing,
Rolling and tumbling,
Monotonously pounding
And magnificently
Lifelike.

Andra Kakins C1

VISIONS

You sit there,
  and stare into space.
Everything blurrs,
  and you distort your face.

Gazing through air,
  and what do you see?
Nothing but visions.
  that come from up there.

By L. Profyris 38/6 D5

JOB EXPERIENCE - UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL

Once again, Year Eleven Commercial course students spent at least one week at the end of second term in the offices of local and city fims, doing office work and finding out about business procedures.

This is about the seventh year in which we have been able to send out our girls, and for the last two years, strudents from the Intensive Commercial (one year) course at Year Eleven level, have joined the two year course girls.

Originally, the local Rotarians helped us to organise this scheme, but during the past three years, we have continued the plan without their help, but with their blessing.

Students make their initial contact with the firm by ringing during the week previous to their Job Experience, to ask the person to whom they are to report, at what time they are expected to report on the Monday a.m. and any other details they need to know. On the Monday morning, commercial staff ring all the firms to find out whether the student has arrived safely, and to check that all is well.

On Thursday and Friday of that week which is the last week in second term, commercial staff divide the firms amongst themselves, and make personal calls on each firm. This has enabled us to establich a good rapport with the individual people who look after our students some of whom have been doing this for as many years as we have had the scheme. It is especially pleasing to note the good relationships that we have developed during the years, and the interest and friendship which the students experience; this impressed them so much that is it always one of the first things they mention when reporting back to us.

For several years it has been our practice to hold a function about a month into third term, when representatives of the firms are invited to an afternoon tea in the school library; where students have prepared a sumptuous repast by way of thanking these businessmen for their time and effort; the Principal usually joins the students in a short vote of thanks on these occasions. Last year we enlarged our proceedings somewhat and arranged a whole day seminar, where former students reported to present students, and Year Eleven students told the Year Ten students what to look forward to. We had speakers from the Job Experience firms, whose comments were so thought provoking and to the point, that the Library staff who sat in on the proceedings felt that all of our students should have been able to hear these remarks.

We have realised that by holding an afternoon function, we are breaking up valuable afternoon hours for the businessmen, so that this year, we plan to have a simple coffee, sandwich and cake luncheon, to which our businessmen will be invited; this will finalise a morning of reporting, speakers and demonstrations, dealing with matters relevant to the school leaver.

Job Experience firms send a written report to us, which is usually good enough for the student to use a reference, and firms themselves often voluntarily provide such a document on their letterhead for students. Students write a formal written report when they return to school in the third term, and from their comments, plus their increased confidence in their ability, it is evident that they realise the value of this exercise in practical education.

Quite often, our students have gained valuable posts with the firms with whom they have done Job Experience, and even if a firm has not a vacancy at the time of the scheme, they often ring us up later in the year to offer that, or another student a position. It has been to our satisfaction that this has occurred even in years when business has been very slow and the employment situation rather frightening, especially to those young people whom we teach. Again, we have been aware that by the time the new school year commences, with very few exceptions, our students from the previous Year Eleven commercial classes have all found jobs during the Christmas break; indeed we have had staff whose business friends have tried to offer our students jobs, and we have been unable to satisfy their need.

At present, at the end of September, we have eight Year Eleven Commercial (two year) course girls, and seven Intensive commercial (one year) students, all of whom have found jobs. Of the remaining students, most have applied for, and been interviewed by, Public Service departments, banks and insurance companies, and we wish them well in their quest for a job.

Our sincere thanks go to the firms who unfailingly give our students this invaluable service year after year.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

E L E C T I V E S

I think Electives are a good idea, because they provide an opportunity to participate in things you enjoy, or learn new skills. They're an interruption from too much study and beneficial to everyone. This term I'm doing sailing which I really enjoy. If it hadn't been offered as an elective I don't think I would have done it for a while. In the first term, I did squash, which helped to improve my game, and keep me fit. I also did fire arms safety in the first term, which gave me a greater understanding and awareness of guns and the confidence/capabilities to handle one fairly accurately. Electives can widen a persons interests by offering them things they would otherwise have been unable to do.

Katrina Lind D4

Having Electives in the school in Year 11 is a good idea. It helps us to think about what sort of jobs we might like to do in the future. For instance, someone might like to be a model or hairdresser so we have Personal Development. Also if anyone would like a hobby it also helps you choose one as well like photography etc.

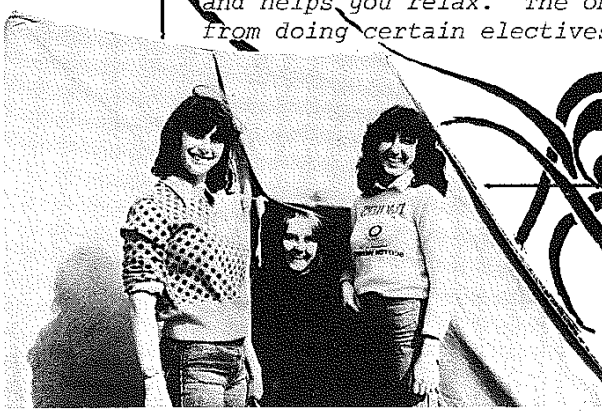
Chris Mitsoulis

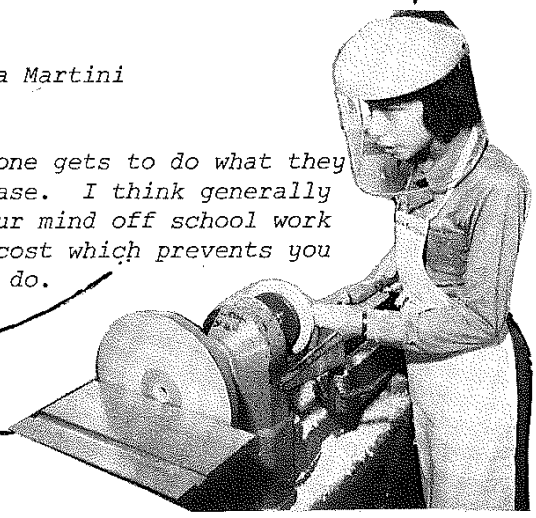
Electives were the most enjoyable part of the Year eleven course. There was a choice of about fifteen different electives and out of the fifteen I did; education aides, P.E., trampolining, yoga, squash and sailing. Other electives included scuba diving, shooting, first-aid, bachelor cookery, photography, driver education, computing, work experience and even contract bridge (if that's what you like).

So there was a large list to choose from. The various electives introduce you to a wide range of activities that you may not have otherwise been able to do.

Flavia Martini

Electives are successful as long as everyone gets to do what they want to do. However, this is not always the case. I think generally electives are a good thing because it takes your mind off school work and helps you relax. The only trouble is the cost which prevents you from doing certain electives you would like to do.





E L E C T I V E S

The Year 11 electives allow students to branch out into fields which interest them. In doing so, they provide relief from school studies, and experience plus knowledge in certain areas. Looking back over the year, I feel that if electives had not been instituted, school would have been far less enjoyable.

Jan McInnis

BACHELOR COOKERY

To me this elective is very interesting because it teaches you how to prepare and make meals or foods in a very easy way. I thoroughly enjoyed it.

Sam Mittiga

I think that electives are a good thing because they give the students a break from their usual work load. They teach the students different skills and techniques which the students may wish to apply in their later life when they have left school.

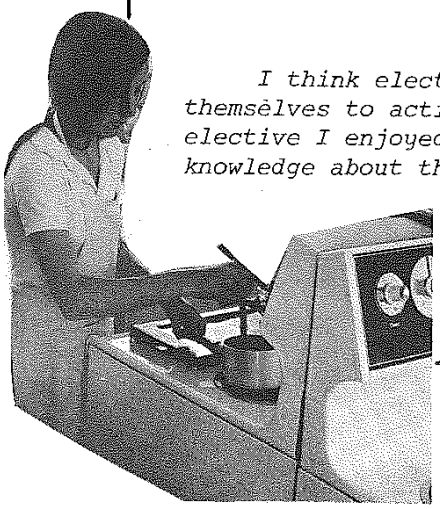
Eric Lucas

The electives were very enjoyable. The best of the six I did was sailing. On the days when there was little wind we could drift around and swim. Mr Hilterbrand kept us in line and everyone had great fun.

Margaret Nixon

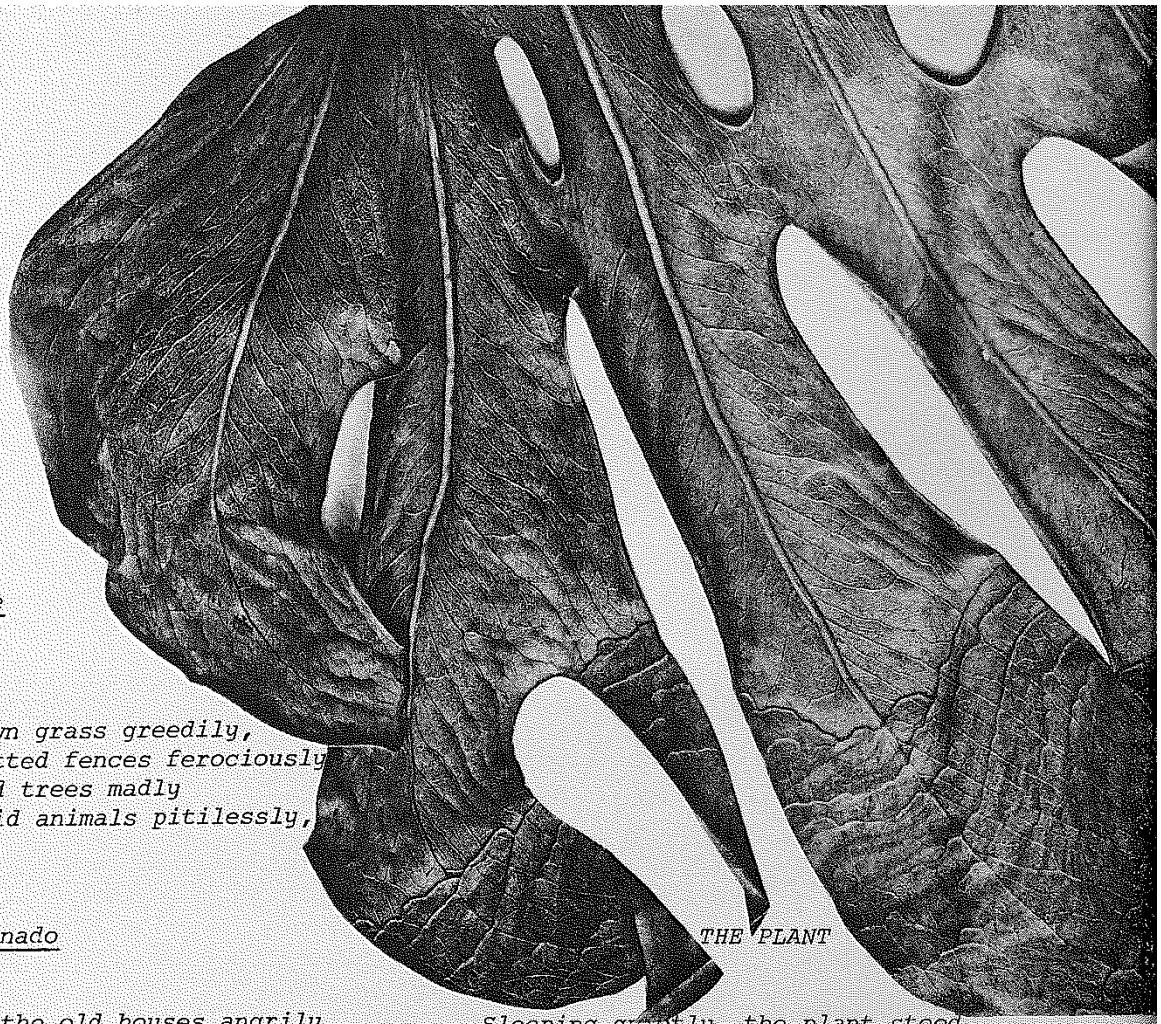
I think that the electives concerned in fourth year are a benefit to our education. They provide us with different interests. My electives are photography and fire arms. Photography has given me a new interest in that field and I have taken it up as a hobby.

Wendy McQuillan



I think electives are good as they give students a chance to apply themselves to activities that are normally out of their reach. The elective I enjoyed the most was driver education as it gave background knowledge about the car and practical skills in driving as well.

Wayne Muller



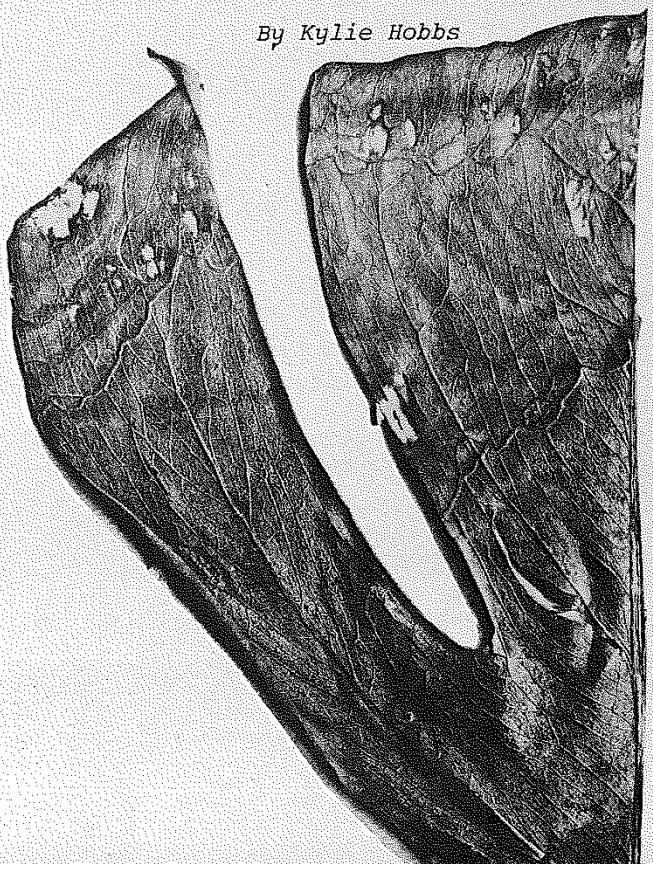
I am the Bushfire

I devour the brown grass greedily,
I destroy the rotted fences ferociously
I crushed the old trees madly
I killed the timid animals pitilessly,
I am a Bushfire

I am the Tornado

I flattened the old houses angrily,
I uprooted the leafy trees angrily,
I crushed the wide roofs slowly,
I demolish the beautiful gardens hastily
I am the Tornado

By Kylie Hobbs



THE PLANT

Sleeping quietly, the plant stood,
Brown, lifeless, and bare
Waiting for warmth and clear blue skies.
To once again fill the air.

Heat tickled its outer senses
Stirring it to growth
It thrust out its buds once more,
And grew tender new leaves.
It began the old routine of life,
Again to grow, again to spawn.

It reached up to absorb the life giving sun,
And dug deep for precious water
Building new cells,
Repairing the old.
And blooming in glorious green.

Night came, and the bright moon greeted it,
As it grew on.
Then.....
The heavens turned black, and cold tumbled
From the sky.
Little twinkling stars floating down
Each a gem, each a spear of death.

They blanketed the plant in white
Engulfing it in an embrace of death
Searing off new buds,
And withering the soft green leaves.

The plant, still feebly alive,
Knew, never again to trust
A few warm days in a line.

▶▶▶ AND THUS ENDS THE YEAR 78 ▶▶

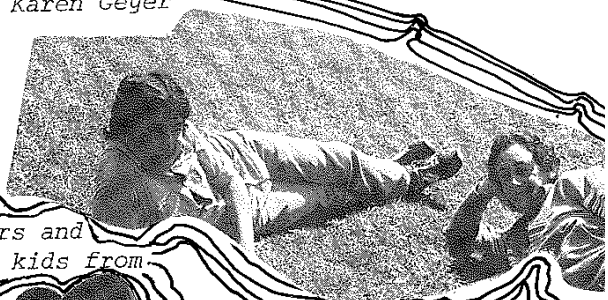
Insert

AUTOGRAPH PAGE

As I walked through the school gate I heard the
akable sound of the Model T. Ford's engine as it roared into
nd I looked back to see Molly Baker close the passenger's
new, black door

new era had come to Parksville.

By Karen Geyer

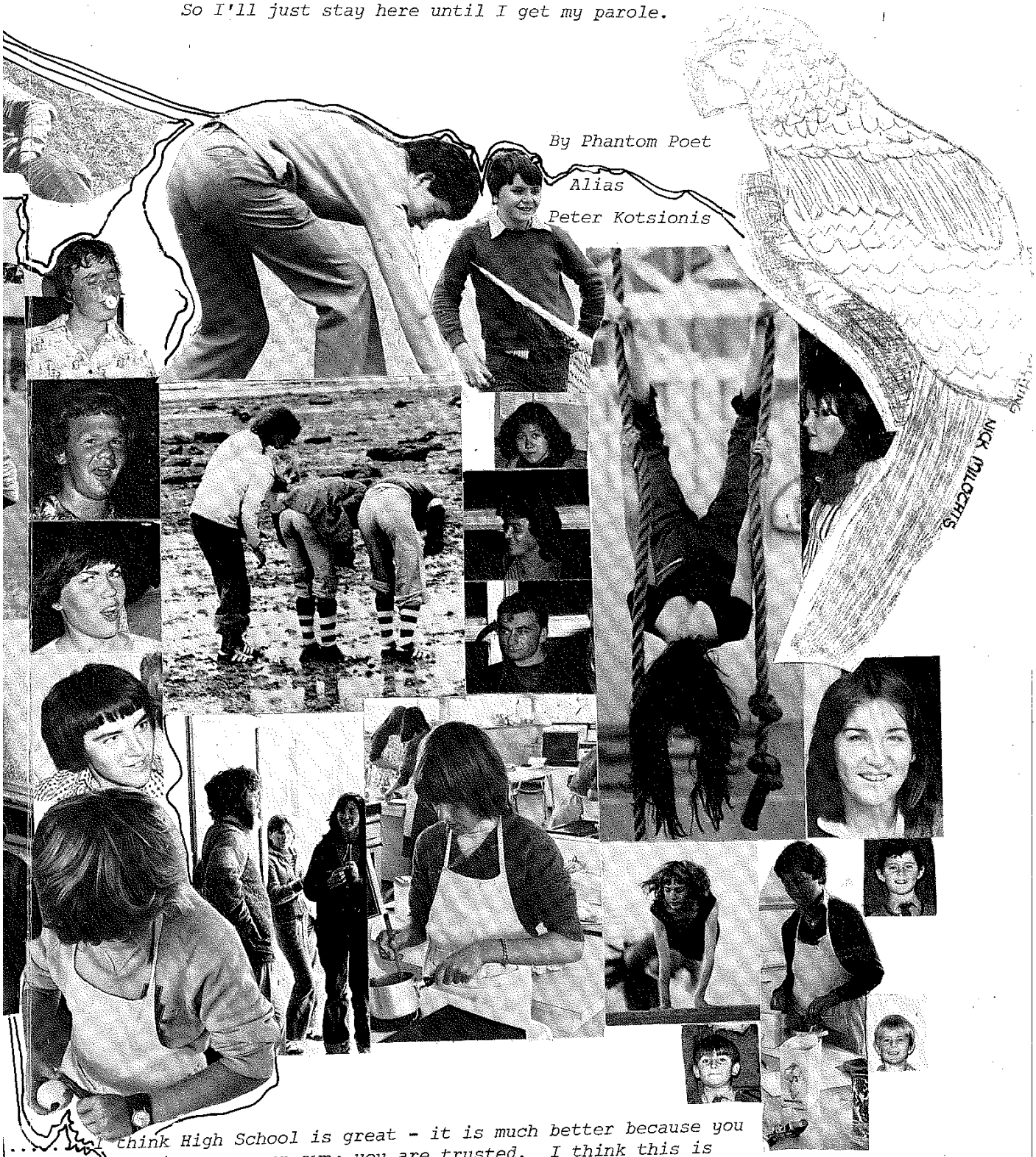


chool is good because you let to know more teachers and
ts.....in Home Group you get to know one or two kids from
ear level

Michelle Bartlett

An education is what you need, people used to say,
There's no time to mess around wasting the time of day,
So each day I'm sent to school from nine to four,
There I watch the time go by and can't wait to get out that door,
But if I leave school now I'll have to go on the dole,
So I'll just stay here until I get my parole.

By Phantom Poet
Alias
Peter Kotsionis



..... I think High School is great - it is much better because you can do more things on your own; you are trusted. I think this is good. It is different in that you change classrooms each lesson....
David Tschirpig

As I
unmistaka
life and
shiny new

A ne

High Schoo
students.
each year

Can you imagine yourself lying in the sun on the cool white sand with nothing to worry about. The only sound you can hear is the sea as it breaks against the shore and the birds chattering in the long tall palm trees which shade you from the sun. Or to lie in the cool sand and get a golden tan. Maybe you'd prefer to go swimming in our tantalizing and refreshing beaches and at night have a moonlight swim with the one you love. If this is your kind of life visit the coastlines of Hawaii and you'll spend a holiday you'll never forget!

Gail Stacey 2/A4 B1

My first year at High School was incredibly different from my experiences in Primary School. Here we move around much more when changing classes. This is a good idea because we can stretch our legs between rooms. I think we do more practical work here too, in some subjects, such as Tech. Studies (making things) Home Economics (cooking, sewing etc.) maths (games to test minds, fun mixed with work) English (plays, discussions etc.). I think High School is better than Primary School.

Troy Gregory

thank you

To Deborah Harding and Mandy Gower for their service as student representatives on the High School Council.

To Mrs White for organising the Year 9 students who have done such good service to the community with Meals on Wheels.

To Mrs Vilutis, Mrs Anderson and Mrs Horvath for organising Work Experience for the Year 11 Commercial girls.

To Miss Lear for her organisation of the Year 11 Electives, the value of which is reported elsewhere in the magazine.

To Mr LeMay and his band of helpers who manned the crossing on Holbrook's Road each day contributing to the safety of many students.

To Mr Moat and Mr Belder who spent many hours taking and developing the photos for this magazine.

To Mrs Vilutis and the Intensive Commercial girls who typed out the manuscript for the magazine.

To Mr Silva for establishing and teaching the Design Course at Underdale High School -- we hope he will be successful in gaining employment next year.

To the canteen ladies for beautification of the canteen area - pergola and fish pond.

To the Parents and Friends committee for improving the sick-rooms.

To the High School Council for store rooms and library extensions.

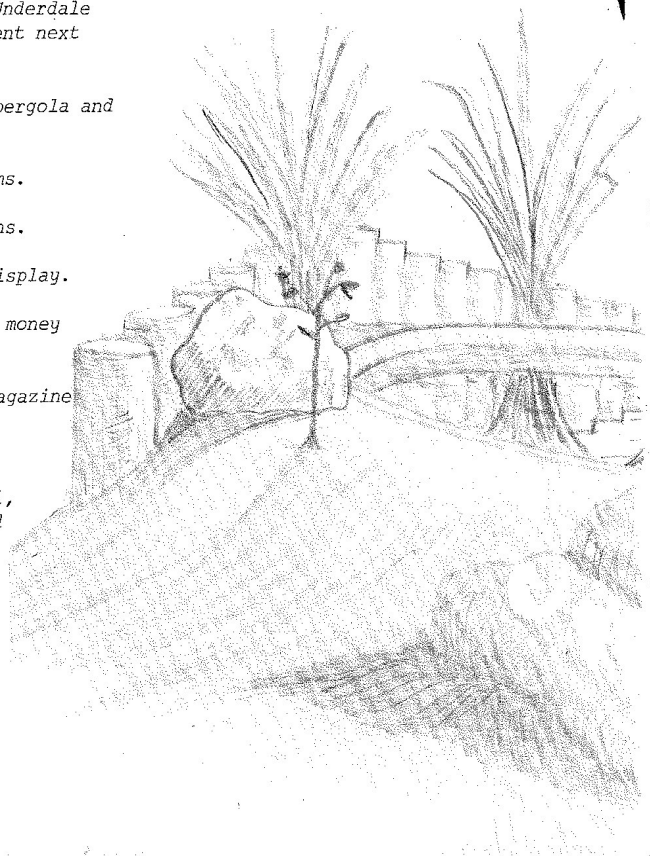
To Mrs Schapel and Mrs Minnervini for the magazine layout and display.

To Mrs Jones, Mr and Mrs Edson and the SSC class for collecting money for the school magazine.

To Mr and Mrs Edson for correcting and preparing work for the magazine.

To Mrs Keast and Mrs Zuzolo for organising the Junior Social.

To Mr Jones, Mrs Barr, Mr Cookson, Paul Paleologos, Enza Caretti, Debra Shegog, Flavia Martini, Chris Mitsoulis, Penny Dounas, and Jim Dounas for organising or helping with the Senior Social.



OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS AND CONGRATULATIONS

To Mr and Mrs Rashleigh on the birth of their son Scott in July.

To Mr and Mrs Hilterbrand on the birth of their son Brady in October.

To Mr and Mrs Newbury for becoming grandparents for the first time.

To Mr and Mrs Sutton on the birth of their third child Malcolm.

To Mr and Mrs Pappageorgiou, Mr and Mrs Mazengarb and Mr and Mrs Oswald for becoming expectant parents.

To Mark Fisher for making the South Australian team to play in the Australian Junior Hockey Championship.

To Michael Errey for being a member of the State High Schools Football team.

To Karen Hillier who gained representation in the High Schools State Netball team, and who has had outstanding performances in Athletics.

To Linda Schiller for being chosen to represent the State High School Athletics team and for outstanding performances in the shot-put and discus.

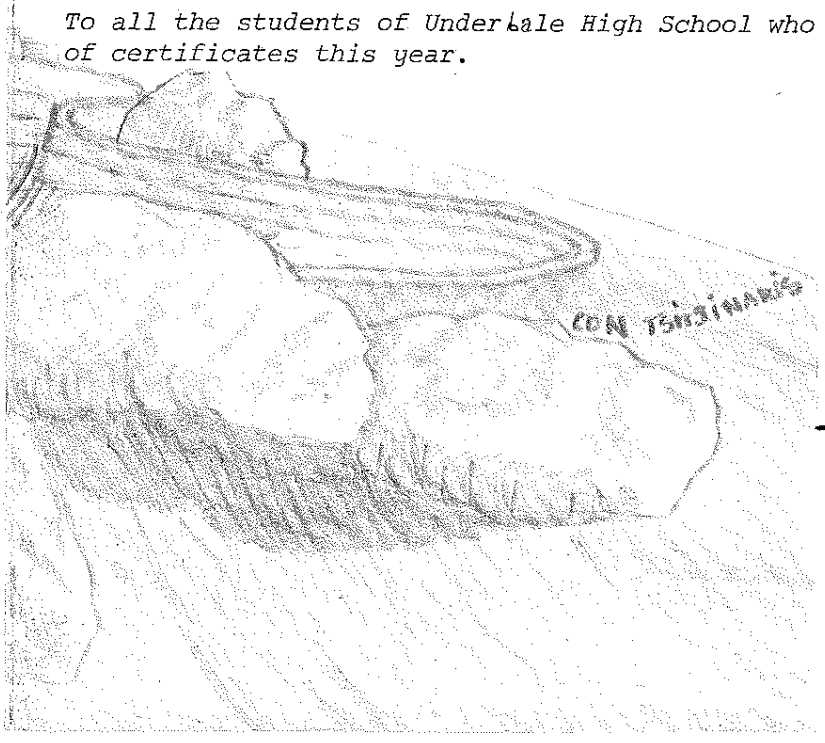
To Glen Sutton who was a representative in the State Under 16 Soccer team.

To Shane Harvey who made the State Under 15 Hockey team to tour inter-state.

To Judy Smerdon for making the High School State Netball team to play in Brisbane.

To Geoff Parkinson who represented Australia in gymnastics in the Pan-Am games.

To all the students of Underdale High School who have received various types of certificates this year.



good bye & good

GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK

All those students who are leaving school this year: The school hopes they do well either in their tertiary studies or in their employment.

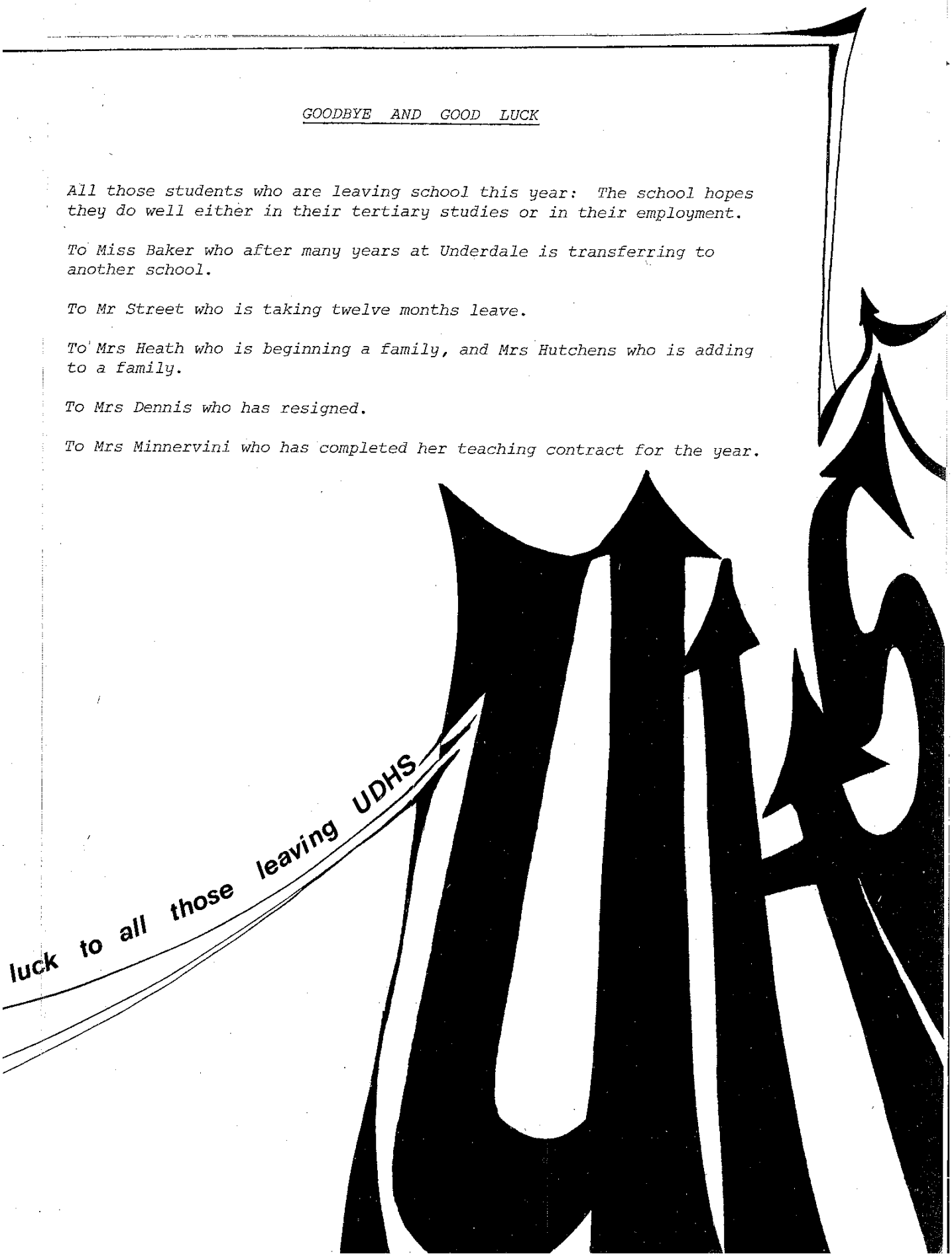
To Miss Baker who after many years at Underdale is transferring to another school.

To Mr Street who is taking twelve months leave.

To Mrs Heath who is beginning a family, and Mrs Hutchens who is adding to a family.

To Mrs Dennis who has resigned.

To Mrs Minnervini who has completed her teaching contract for the year.



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Troy Gregory