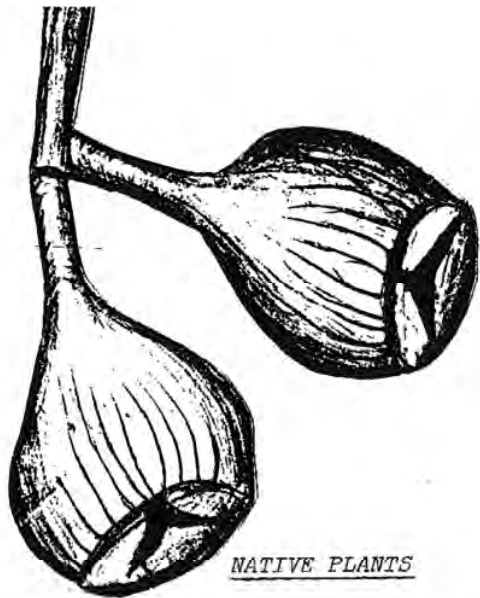


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# UNDERDALE HIGH '85





### NATIVE PLANTS

Native plants can be quite small  
Or they can grow to be quite tall  
They can come in the form of a shrub  
And be displayed at the local pub

There are also large palms  
These can be kept on small farms  
They can survive whether warm or cool  
And can be placed around your backyard pool

There are giant gums  
To climb these can be lots of fun  
They are a source of food and a lair  
For our cute native koala bear

They give us shelter against the sun  
Where we can relax after the chores are done

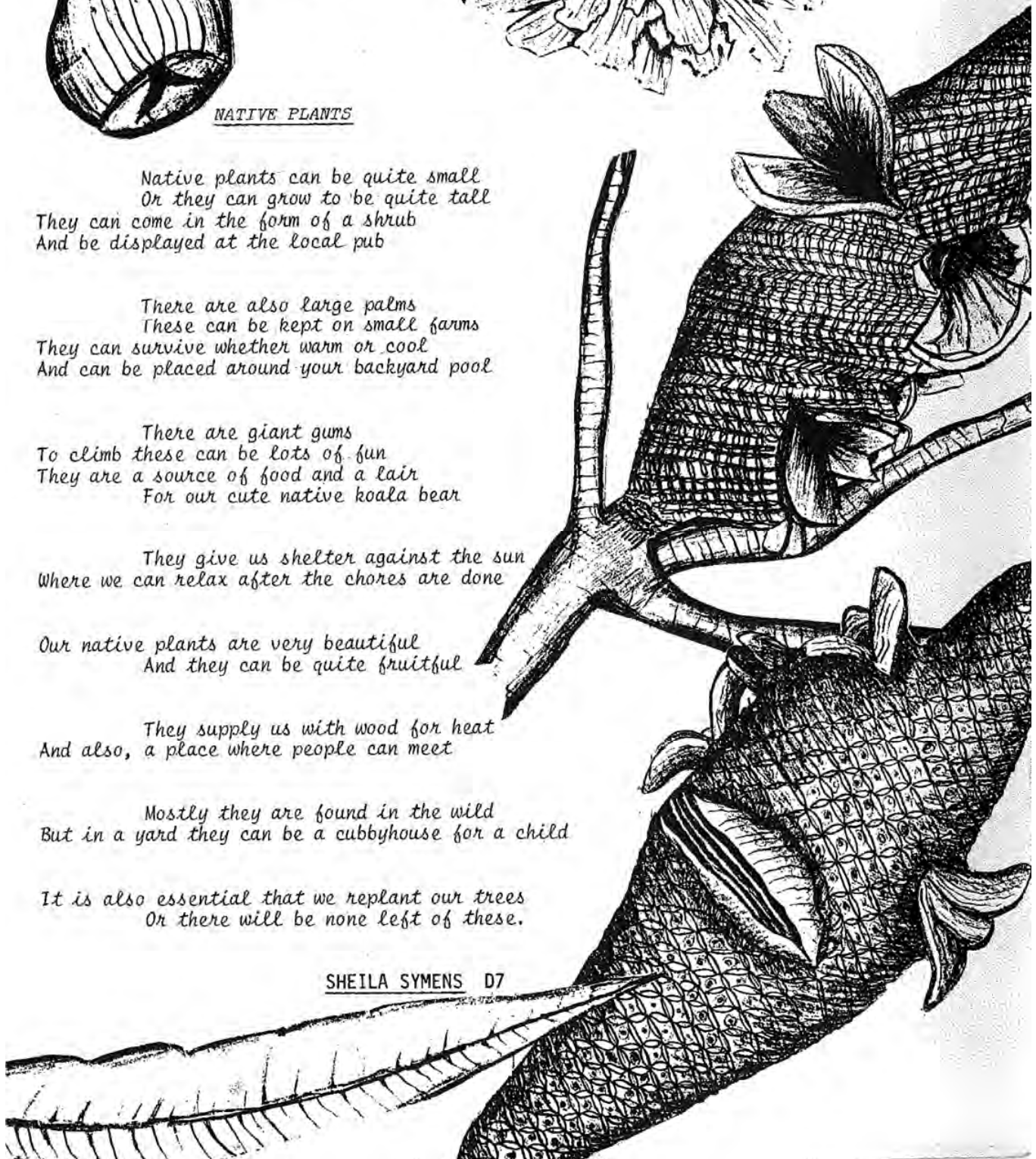
Our native plants are very beautiful  
And they can be quite fruitful

They supply us with wood for heat  
And also, a place where people can meet

Mostly they are found in the wild  
But in a yard they can be a cubbyhouse for a child

It is also essential that we replant our trees  
Or there will be none left of these.

SHEILA SYMENS D7



# STAFF LIST



## PRINCIPAL

Mr D N MORLEY

## DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

Mr W B DONALDSON

## DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

Mr W H REIMANN

## SENIOR STAFF

Mr B BAKER SM Geography  
Mr K COLEGATE SM History  
Mr P EDSON SM English  
Mr D GABB SSM Art  
Mr J HADDAD SM Tech. Studies  
Mr N LAWRENCE SM Science

Miss S LEAR SM Languages/Music  
Mr A MAY SM Computing/Maths  
Mrs D McLUCKIE Student Counsellor  
Mr A OLESNICKY SM Maths  
Mrs R SIH SM Bus.Educ./Economics  
Mrs D WHITE SM Home Economics

## TEACHING STAFF

Mrs G Acton  
Miss V Alevizos  
Mrs C Anderson  
Mrs B Atkinson  
Mrs W Benton  
Mrs L Cereceda  
Ms D Cook  
Mr W Cookson  
Mrs L Dixon  
Mrs M Donovan  
Mr C Duncan  
Mrs L Elcombe  
Mr J Ellis  
Mrs A Ferdinands  
Mr P Fleig  
Mrs M Forbes  
Mrs E Glaros  
Ms R Helmis  
Ms L Heppner

Mr D Hilterbrand  
Mrs J Hilterbrand  
Mr A Hopkins  
Ms J Huxtable  
Mrs A R Jones  
Mrs A Keast  
Mr K Krivickas  
Mr L Lampe  
Mr A Laslett  
Miss C Lovell  
Miss A Manion  
Mrs B Matthews  
Miss P Mavrantzas  
Mr M Moat  
Mr P Monte  
Mr P Nicholson  
Mr D Niven  
Mr M Orr  
Mr D Pappageorgiou  
Mr P Rivers

Mr T Roelofsen  
Mr J Sander  
Mrs J Sara  
Mrs O Scardigno  
Mrs R Schuetz  
Ms C Scotton  
Mrs A Skewes  
Mr G Stokes  
Mrs J Switala  
Miss R Trebilcock  
Mr J Van Hees  
Mr J Ward  
Miss K Wichmann  
Ms E Wigg  
Mr D Wilkey  
Ms J Wilson  
Mr M Woolfall  
Mr A Young  
Mr K Young

## ANCILLARY STAFF

Mr C Bailey  
Mrs H Bitmead  
Mr G Croft  
Mrs R Elverd

Miss T Elverd  
Mrs P Gluis  
Mrs P Hoffmann  
Mrs B Huddleston  
Mrs B Merrett

Mr R Newbury  
Mrs A O'Reilly  
Mrs C Pine  
Mrs G Sullivan

## PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

### WHAT DO YOUNG PEOPLE WANT?

Over the last decade schools have been required by society to take on a wider set of responsibilities. Accompanying this pressure has been a tendency for diffusion and dilution of the traditional academic purposes of schools. It is therefore appropriate, particularly as the 'International Youth Year' draws to a close, to take stock of what we are offering youth and what they expect from schools.

One recent survey of a large group of young people clearly identified that they have 3 priorities in their lives. The first two priorities are in the hands of the schools where young people expect

- a competence in the 3Rs as a basis for further learning and hence increased options in further study and in the work force
- better preparation for the 'World of Work' which includes greater competency in marketable job skills.

The third priority resides in the home. Young people want to be a worthy member of their home where they are respected and loved by their parents.

As partners in the development of young people I commend these priorities to parents and teachers alike.

D.N. Morley,

*D. N. Morley*

## HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL REPORT

In this year of 1985 the High School Council has recognised the need to look at our purposes and to set goals.

We are pleased with the students and staff at our school and would like to acknowledge the results and achievements of our young folk in many areas of life, study, sport, arts and music - results that have equipped them to maintain the high percentage of success in the outside world that Underdale students seem to have. Congratulations on all your achievements at Underdale.

It is good to note the high standard of uniform and behaviour of our students at Underdale High School. We are pleased to see young people who have a pride in their school and themselves.

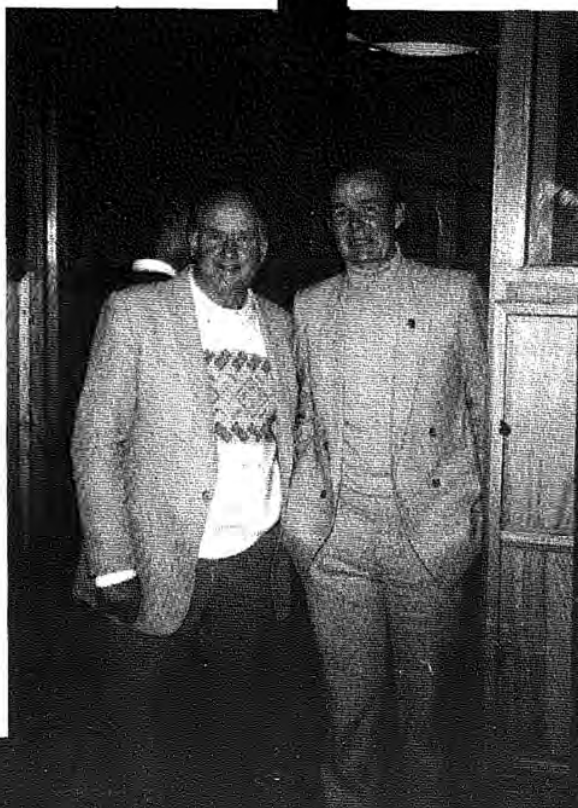
The Council has a monthly meeting and always seems to find much to discuss. The grounds of our school are basically maintained by finance from the Council. You will agree that they are quite picturesque and always in good order and condition.

Finally, I must thank the Principal and Staff for the dedicated work put into teaching at Underdale High School.

From the parents and teachers on the High School Council - All the best for 1986.

Yours sincerely,

Mervyn Frisby-Smith,  
Chairman.







#### UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS COUNCIL, 1985

The Underdale High School Sports Council, which has been in existence for six years, oversees the organization of sport in the school and the purchase of sporting equipment. This body which meets once every six weeks, has a representative on the School Council.

The membership of the Sports Council is as follows:

Chairman: Mr J Causby (Parent)  
 Secretary: Mr M Woolfall (Teacher)  
 Mrs C Sullivan (Parent)  
 Mrs J Percy (Parent)  
 Mrs D White (Teacher)  
 Miss D Cook (Teacher)  
 Mr D. Morley (Principal)  
 Mr J. Haddad (Teacher)  
 Mr I Johnson (Parent)  
 Mr R Connolly (Parent)  
 Mr K Whitby (Parent)  
 Mr M Tucker (Parent)  
 Mr D Hilterbrand (Teacher)  
 Mr W Donaldson (Dep. Principal)  
 Mr G Talbot (Parent)  
 Mr D Porter (Parent)



Besides ensuring that there is an adequate range of sports with appropriate equipment to cater for students' sporting needs, the Sports Council provides students with uniforms in the team sports, such as football, hockey, soccer etc.

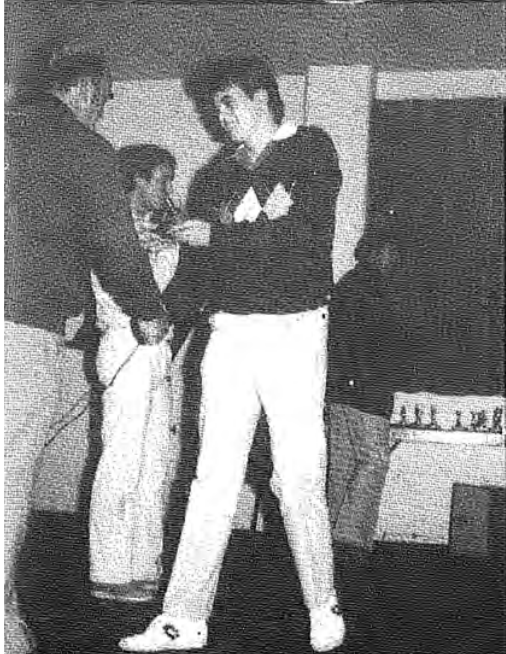
The Sports Council during the year has sought consultation with Mr L Arnold, Minister of Education, and Senior Education Department personnel on matters related to the conduct and future directions of both inter and intra school sport and its place in the school curriculum.

At the end of term II the Sports Council conducted a very successful Sport Trophy Night, at which trophies were presented to the "Best and Fairest" and "Best Team Player" in each of the summer and winter sporting teams. Mr Rick Davies was the guest speaker on this occasion.

Prior to the close of the school year an enjoyable social function involving Sports Council members and their spouses is conducted at the Principal's house.

Finally, I would like to thank the parents and teachers on the Council for their work, support and encouragement during the year. New parents who would like to be on the Sports Council next year should attend the Sports Council AGM which will be advertised and conducted early in 1986.

Chairman,  
 Mr J Causby



#### PARENT & FRIENDS COMMITTEE REPORT

The Parents and Friends Committee this year has maintained the high standard of achievement it set in previous years. Meetings are held approximately one night each month at the school in a very relaxed and informal atmosphere.

Our aim is to help answer any queries from parents and support any requests from students or teachers if possible.

This year our two functions both proved to be a success socially and financially. Our first function being the wine and cheese evening in May and the Fashion Parade by Sonia's Knitwear in July were enjoyable. Our thanks to Sonia Tanner for the fantastic effort she put into this function.

Members of the committee helped with the refreshments for the production of "Man of Steel" where we had three wonderful evenings of entertainment.

Congratulations must go to the staff and students involved in their production as many hours of hard work went into reaching the very professional standard they achieved. Two staff members Audrey Manion and Carol Lovell attended our meetings this year and discussed their role in the school curriculum. With the aid of the School Council and staff, the year 12 Matriculation luncheon was held in November where students, parents and staff enjoyed this farewell function.

On behalf of the committee and myself I would like to take this opportunity to wish all of the students who will be leaving our school at the end of this year the very best for the future in their chosen careers.

When the year 7 students attended an information evening at our school we helped to sell windcheaters and second hand uniforms and serve supper to parents.

In December we will be having our Christmas break-up in the Staff Room with members from School Council, Sports and Greek Parents Committees.

To our Principal, Mr. Morley, Deputy Principal - Mr. Donaldson and Mrs. Sullivan and all staff members we extend our thanks for their co-operation during 1985.

Finally I would like to say our year was a resounding success due to the hard work and loyal support of the committee members. My sincere thanks to you all.

Joan Watson

President P & F Committee

## Farewell .....



On 20th December, 1985 Mrs. Betty Huddleston retires from the position of secretary at this school.

During the seventeen years she has been a member of the school support staff, she has made many friends among students and teachers and has always been bright, friendly and helpful.

We will miss her presence from the front office, but she leaves us with best wishes for a long and happy retirement.



### DEBATING

The Debating Club is one of many clubs that you can join at our school, Underdale High. In the Debating Club this year, there are two teams, a Year 8 and a Year 9.

The teams are made up of three members, each taking the responsibility of their choice; either First Speaker, who defines the subject and explains which speaker says what; Second Speaker who tackles the statement in detail, or Third Speaker, who summarises the team's case.

Last year I asked two people to come and join the club with me, Evanka N and Tara H. They joined and we made up a team which won three games out of four; which we thought was quite good.

We all joined together again this year and have so far debated four topics out of 5; (two of which we lost and two we won very well!).

Many the lunch hour we have spent going over such topics as "Should Channel 2 have commercials?" or "Beauty Contests are a Waste of Money". These topics are further complicated depending on whether our team is given the affirmative or the negative side of the issue. The discussions sometimes become very lively and the closer to the big night we get, the livelier is the preparation.

We have had mixed success this year, but this does not discourage us, as we all think "We'll win the next one!".

KELLY WEDD

SECOND & THIRD SPEAKER

## CLUBS

### COMPUTER CLUB REPORT

This is a report from the Computer Club to you. Currently the club has 15 computers and 22 members. Our beloved instructor is Mr Roelofsen; who helps us when we have difficulties and encourages us to write our own programmes.

Computer Club starts from the end of school every Tuesday - from 1510 to 1630 hours. The club is a great way of having fun without having to pay and you learn at the same time.

I asked our instructor how it feels to be in charge of a clan of computer 'hackers' and he remarked that "It's great fun!".

When I asked him about how it feels to teach us, he replied "You learn as much as you want to; I'm only here to help you if you need help".

Our instructor is always interested in our programmes when completed. We now have a new member learning about computers, and by the looks of it, he is very interested in the subject.

Some of the older members or members who have been here longer, have their own comments -

IAN SNOOK - "Computer Club is good for anyone who hasn't a computer themselves; which, unfortunately, I don't have."

CLAYE HUTCHENS - "I like computers and don't have one of my own; so that is why I come."

ANDREW BRIGGS - "I don't know a lot about computers, and I want to learn more, so I come to Computer Club"

And the girls -

CATHERINE MORPHETT - (after two sessions!) - "It's great, man!"

DEBBIE JONES - "Yes, I like Computer Club because we do lots of programmes and games."

SOFIA SCARPA - "You do programmes, designs and lots more. I've been coming since the club started, and it's great fun. It passes the time and you also meet new people."

I hope you enjoyed this report.

NIKOLAOS VOGIATZIS





*The UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL ASTRONOMY CLUB  
is a member of THE ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY OF S. A.*

The Astronomy Club has now been running for two years, thanks to the dedication and support of three willing and helpful teachers, Mr Nicolson, Mrs Acton and Mr Woolfall.

The Underdale High Astronomy Club is affiliated with the Astronomical Society of South Australia which was founded in 1892.

Members of the club have been very active this year grinding, polishing, figuring and optically testing lenses and mirrors for the three six-inch Newtonian Reflecting Telescopes the club is making.

These telescopes will be completed just in time for members to view the spectacular Halley's Comet which has been orbiting the sun since at least 240 BC. The comet will be visible from early December to early January, and early March to the middle of April, and is only seen every 74 to 79 years; therefore, it may be a once-in-a-lifetime phenomenon.

During the past two years, members of the club took part in some very enlightening visits to various observatories and planetariums around Adelaide. Occasionally the club watched videos and films in connection with Astronomy and Astronomical phenomenae.

The club meets every Wednesday after school, in the Plant Room. We hope to obtain new premises next year, which could be used for storing the club's grinding and testing machinery, and for Astronomy Club meetings.

The club has been successful due to the efforts of members Jay Martin, Chris Zoumis and George Mitzithras. We also have four new members now.

As this is my final year at Underdale High, I hope that the club will continue to bring enjoyment to many more students who are interested in the Physical Sciences.

PHILIP STARR  
*President, Astronomy Club*

*"As a circle of light increases,  
so does the circumference of  
darkness around it."*

*A EINSTEIN*

## CLUBS





# CLUBS

## D R A M A   C L U B

The Drama Club continued this year, as expected by the many students who attended it last year.

It was held on Wednesdays, after school, in Term I, by Mr Sander and he was helped by Miss Trebilcock.

Students from Year 8 to Year 12 were involved in the meetings - we particularly liked the tongue exercises which Mr Sander liked to give us!

Last year's favourite "Park Bench" sketch was back this year, but as the "Doctor's Waiting Room" sketch. It is quite funny to see how a certain person can manage to work a pregnant woman into most sketches done.

Another sketch was "Directors", where different scenes were done and according to a person (the Director) was done - fast, slow, with different emotions and so on.

All things done by us needed involvement from everyone.

The Drama Club provided a place where one could meet others, learn teamwork, and improve one's self-confidence.

Everyone involved in Drama Club enjoyed themselves and the experiences that occurred.

ALAN DEROSI YR 12

## C H E S S

This year, Underdale played Interschool Chess with one team in 'C' grade and one in 'D' - both teams did very well.

The 'C' team scored 25½ and came equal second, missing out on a win by 1½ points. This was pretty good, considering the same team played in 'D' grade last year and took out the premiership then!

The 'C' team consisted of:

Arthur Kanaris (Captain)  
Robert Sharkey  
David Hemer  
Shawn Deal - and newcomer -  
Mark Sampson

Darryl Briggs played as reserve from 'D' grade three times, and won all three games.

All players played well, especially Arthur. He only lost one game and that was very close. This was Arthur's last year, so he deserves a 'pat on the back' for what he has done for the Chess teams in the past years.

The 'D' team scored 21½ (top score was 29½) and shared sixth place with two other teams in a field of 20.

Team members were:

Darryl Briggs  
Phuoc Giang  
Ashley White  
Simon Reed and  
Gary Dewing

All players tried hard and did much better than we first expected, since this was our first year of competition.

Mr Flaig, our coach, also deserves a 'pat on the back' (whoops!) for all the time and effort he put into helping us at school every lunchtime and at the chess tournaments, where he was Director of Play this year.

Next year we hope to play as well as we did this year, if not better!

SHAWN DEAL

This year the Interact Club has had a reasonably quiet year. The club has had a great loss in the retirement of Mr Alf Owens, our Rotarian liaison.

Mr Owens has helped us for many years now and we are sad to see him go; but we are glad to have Mr Jim Bravington replacing him.

Our activities this year have been limited but all have been successful. We have sponsored many charities including the "Save the Children Fund", the Phoenix Society and Red Cross; to name a few.

We were sorry to learn that Constantinus, the child whom we sponsored in Lesotho, Africa, has left school but we are now pleased to be sponsoring another child.

At the beginning of the year, our numbers were very low, but we have almost trebled our members since then. Of these new students, we are pleased to see many Year 8, 9 and 10's in the club, this means that we will have many experienced members in the years to come.

In closing, I would like to thank the entire school community for its support and help during the year, but I would especially like to thank Mrs Donovan, for her invaluable assistance.

MARTIN GOLDIE

President

#### MEMBERS

<i>Martin Goldie (President)</i>	<i>David Hemer (Treasurer)</i>
<i>Andrew Chugg</i>	<i>Leanne Kemp</i>
<i>Darryl Briggs</i>	<i>Samantha Parker</i>
<i>Greg Cocks</i>	<i>Alison Smetak</i>
<i>Wendie Goldie</i>	<i>David Spencer-Smith</i>
<i>Christina Hammat</i>	<i>Tony Carr</i>
<i>Debbie Jones</i>	<i>Andrew Briggs</i>
<i>Wendy Rose</i>	<i>Todd Kimber</i>

\*\*\*\*\*

## CLUBS



For the past two years, a few students have been meeting each Tuesday lunchtime, in the Geology lab.

The purpose of our meeting together is to share experiences about God's work in our lives and communicate with each other about Christian endeavours such as prayer, witnessing and studying God's work.

Every week questions arise or troubles are talked through. This enables each one of us to be encouraged and to grow in faith; and realise that we are part of God's creation and an important link in His plan to reach out to all people; (especially those at school).

#### A HOPKINS

#### DEBATING '85

For our debating teams this year, work began earnest the week before Easter!

We entered two teams (Year 8, Year 9) in the S.A. Interschool Debating Competition and each team participated in five debates.

Our Year 8's (Rosie, Gillian and Maria) very competently argued their way around such topics as

"That homework is a waste of time"

"That homemakers should be paid a wage by the State" and

"That the pen is mightier than the sword."

The girls won three of their five debates and really enjoyed their visits to such schools as St. Dominic's Primary, Blackfriars College and Christian Brother's College.

Evanka, Tara and Kelly, our Year 9's, had to persuade their audiences

"That the public is gullible"

"That beauty contests are a waste of money" and

"That the grass is always greener on the other side."

They also won three of their five scheduled debates and have developed into confident and skilled debaters.

A second team of Year 9 students (David, Tony and Justin) entered the Apex Debating Competition this year - a fairly courageous thing to do since they competed against Senior Students, older and more experienced than themselves.

They dealt with such controversial topics as

"That Australia should retain its existing flag" and

"That Australia is a third world country."

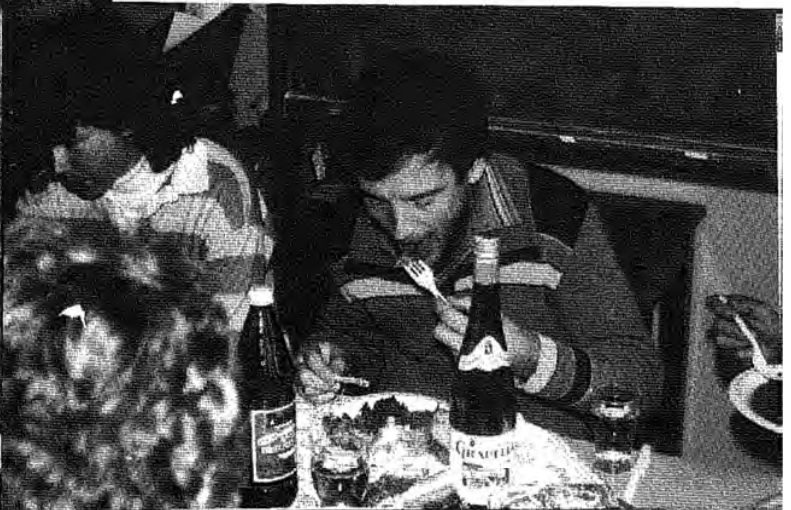
Although the boys did not win any of their debates they certainly gained additional experience and some enjoyment from their encounters with older debaters.

All of us involved in debating would like to express our appreciation of the encouragement, interest and support we have received this year, and look forward to the challenges of Debating '86.





# STAFF LUNCHEON





# MAN OF STEEL

## SCHOOL PRODUCTION



## UNDERDALE HIGH SCHOOL SKI TRIP



The school snow/ski trip this year was EXCELLENT! Everybody enjoyed themselves.

The teachers TRIED to impress us with their professional ski attire, but on the slopes, it was a different story.

We left Adelaide, 8 girls, and 39 boys, (and sundry staff!), early on Sunday afternoon, and everyone was madly excited; mainly because we had a whole week away from school and our parents.

OUR DESTINATION - the N S W ski slopes!

Eighteen hours later, tired and totally exhausted from our bus trip, we arrived at our motel in Berridale, New South Wales.

Throughout the week, we skied at Smiggins Holes and Guthega, with some 'so called' professional skiers, ski-ing at Perisher.

The first few days in the snow were lots of fun. Most of us crashed into poles, trees, snow and any moving objects, whilst learning how to ski.

Darren Mercer was the 'supposed' ski expert and he demonstrated how to do some easy jumps; (2 metres in the air!).

Andrew Heffernan did some 'classic crashes' (he loved crashing into little kids); and Jim "Jaffa" Mathews just liked falling over!

Anyone could notice Andrew Johnston on the slopes - you just had to look for a bright yellow pair of rubber gloves.

By the end of the week, ALL STUDENTS had mastered the art of ski-ing but we don't know about SOME of the TEACHERS!

Sally Connolly

Roslyn Frishby-Smith



## A S T R O N A U T S

I have always been inspired by the clear night sky and the mysterious occurrences that it holds.

I often ask myself, "What lies beyond the solar system and the many stars?"

Well, I suppose, the type of people who manage to reveal some of the answers to these amazing questions would be the astronauts.

I imagine an astronaut's life to be exciting, thrilling and glamorous, although this type of occupation does involve some type of danger.

Becoming an astronaut involves many years of hard training, including much physical training. Then if you are fortunate enough you are called up for NASA's latest space flight.

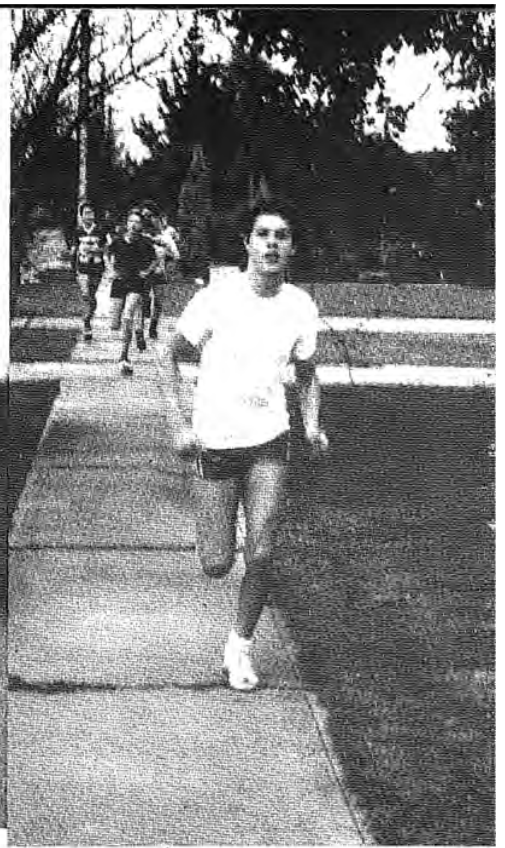
It would be unbelievable, floating in space beside a shuttle, landing yet another satellite in space.

Although I would deeply enjoy the experience of visiting the outer-earth's atmosphere, I suppose I wouldn't get the opportunity, mainly because of my mother. She panics when I go interstate; even when I go to a friend's house! Who knows what she would do if I went in to space!



JOHN VELIS

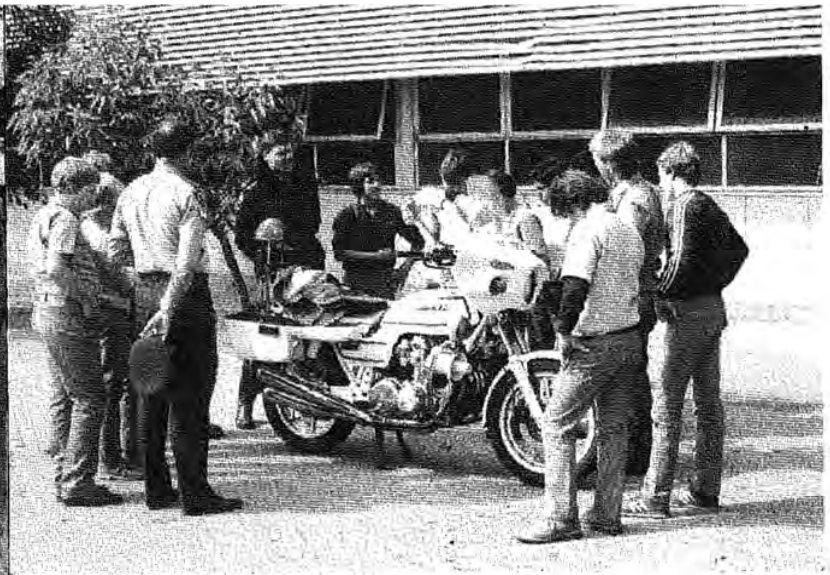




## School Activities 1985







## School Activities 1985



## YR 8 "A" GRADE CRICKET

The "A" team started the season well by beating Henley by 4 runs. Top scorers were Scott Turner who was 30 n.o. and Nathan Ive-Smith 31 n.o.

Best bowlers were Dougall McIntyre and Damien Sullivan.

The 6th March game was washed out. We still batted and made our worst score of the year - 61. Top scorer Casey Tanner made 26. The match was a draw.

On 20th March, I won the toss - for once - and elected to bowl. We 'blitzed' them early on and had them 2/12. They slowly made a comeback and made 6/75.

Best bowlers were Damien Sullivan, Casey Tanner and Nathan Ive-Smith. We had a bad start at 1/15 and then Shane Dedrick 30, Casey Tanner 33 n.o. and Damien Sullivan 12 n.o. "killed" the bowling attack - total 3/103.

On 10th April we bowled first once again and had the opposition 4/12 due to some good bowling from Andrew Stevens and Nathan Ive-Smith - total 7/37.

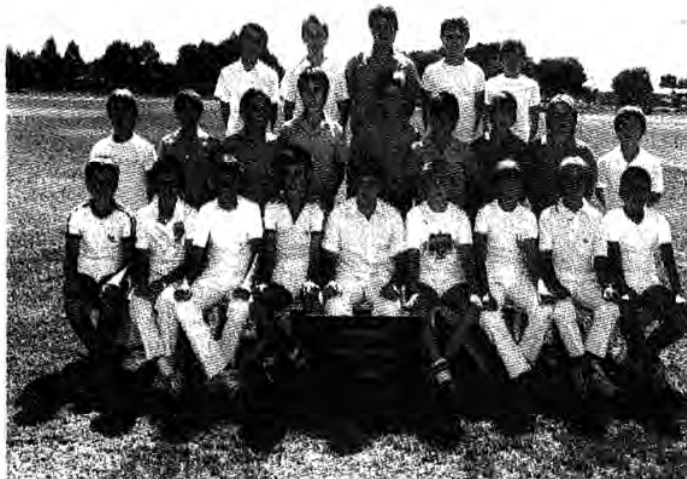
Our turn to bat, chasing an easy total saw Andrew Stevens top scoring with 22; and with help from Nathan Ive-Smith 15 n.o. and David Brotherton - 14 n.o. - the total was 100.

Thanks to Mr Haddad our coach.

CASEY TANNER (Capt)

DAMIEN SULLIVAN  
(Vice-Capt)

# SPORTS TEAMS



## YEAR 9/10 CRICKET

The Yr 9/10 Cricket team upheld the fine cricketing tradition of Underdale High by winning the Premiership for the Western Metropolitan area. Underdale has won this competition for the past few years.

In the first match, Underdale were 2/126 in reply to Henley's 87; Anthony Vidmar 39, Andrew Sullivan 48 n.o. and Kym Roberts 21 n.o., and Ben Parkinson one wicket for 7 runs.

In the following game, Underdale was 4/195 off 20 overs. Bruce Davidson 32, Anthony Vidmar 66, Kym Roberts 18, Frank Criscitelli 15 n.o. and Burke Weber 57 n.o. (including 5 6's off one over!). Unfortunately, the second half of the game was abandoned because of the weather.

In the third game, LeFevre made 34 in reply to our score of 6/116. David Simmons took 2 wickets for 3, Andrew Sullivan 1/4, Scott Geyer 2/4, Ben Parkinson 1/3 and Larry Marafioti 1/8. Anthony Vidmar made 30, Andrew Sullivan 20 and Frank Criscitelli 24 n.o.

In the Grand Final against Seaton, Underdale won the toss and elected to bat, scoring 101 runs for the loss of 4 wickets off 18 overs. Andrew Sullivan 30, Ashley Mauviel 15 n.o., Burke Weber 18 n.o. and Kym Roberts 11. The following week Seaton made 60. Andrew Sullivan 2 wickets for 3, David Simmons 2 for 8, Frank Criscitelli 2 for 9, Anthony Vidmar 1 for 3 and Ben Parkinson 1 for 20.

The whole team performed very well and deserve to be Premiers. Other team members were Darren Goodman, Troy Casey, Michael Willson, Joe Varapodio, Paul Kellaway and Mark Sampson. Thanks to Mr W Donaldson for coaching and supervising the team.

Anthony VIDMAR  
(Captain)



## SENIOR INDOOR CRICKET

The second term Indoor Cricket team was made up of a mob of rebel cricketers, who broke away from the traditional interschool competition, to form a coherent band of stump-hungry, ball-bashing carpet cricketers.

During the last game we had a chance of gaining the respect of all 'Underdallians' - against the best of the rest. We were chasing 50 runs on a turning carpet. George "Leg Side" Davis and Bruce "Iron Gloves" Davidson came in to slaughter the attack and left the wicket with the team chasing 60 runs.

In came John "Joel" Fielder and Richard "Up and Coming" Watson to steady the side. They then left the seaming carpet with the team chasing 70 runs.

In came Robbie "Run on anything" Carrucio and Jeff "Down and Going" Watson to face a four-pronged attack from the milk bar end. They fought against unbelievable odds and left the arena with the side chasing 30 runs.

There was frenzied excitement when Mark "Footwork" Sampson and Anthony "Velocity" Vidmar came into bat with the team's victory resting on their shoulders. They left the team falling 20 runs short of victory and the team chasing Michael Wilson, who forgot to ring the taxis to get us home.



## 'A' SOCCER TEAM

The 'A' Soccer Team played extremely well in all matches. We defeated both Taperoo and Henley by comfortable margins and drew 2-2 in an exciting match with Findon High School. Woodville High School proved too strong in a close match, while we lost 2-1 in the last few moments of the game against Seaton High School.

Fifteen boys reported regularly for practice and as we had the policy of giving every boy a game who attended practice, the boys took turns to stand down in a game. They did this very graciously.

Captain, Sandy Welsh and Vice Captain, Shaun O'Sullivan were brilliant in the forward lines and were awarded the team trophies for the best and fairest players. Our backlines defended magnificently in all matches with both Tony Waters and Peri Konstantopoulos being a tower of strength. Their long clearing kicks saved the team on many occasions. Paul Thalassinou, Andrew Sullivan and Robert Pahor all had brilliant patches of play throughout the season.

A good team spirit, with a total commitment to the game was apparent throughout the season. At all times the boys conducted themselves in a sportsman-like manner, accepting the umpire's decisions graciously and applauding good play by the opposition.

A sincere thanks to Mrs Welsh for providing clean jumpers each week for the team.

Through their conduct, dress and skill on the field the team brought credit to sport and the school.

Thank you to Mr Morley for coaching and supervising the team.





#### GIRLS YEAR 8 TENNIS TEAM

During the 1st term, Underdale entered a year 8 girls tennis team in the school competition. The team which consisted of Rebecca Collins, Heather Nancarrow, Monica Sikora and Roxanne Parker got off to a shaky start, being beaten soundly in our first match but we bounced back to win our next four matches.

Leanne Martin joined the team, filling in when a couple of players were unable to play and became a regular member. The team was then as follows: Rebecca playing number 1, Heather at number 2 and Leanne and Monica taking turns at 3rd and 4th. Sadly though, the season ended on a bad note when once again we were soundly beaten in the last match of the season. As Heather informed us all many times, she was the only player to remain undefeated as the rest of the team lost close games in the last match.

I would like to thank Miss Leah on behalf of the whole team for giving up her time to help us practice and taking us for all our matches. We all appreciated it very much.

Rebecca Collins

#### SENIOR TENNIS

This season, we constantly experienced difficulties in finding sufficient players to fill the team on a weekly basis. However, our overall performance suggests that this was no great disadvantage. We were successful in defeating most schools convincingly, with Croydon High being the only team to escape our grasp.

We were fortunate enough to have Mr Roelofsen as our coach this season. Despite the fact that he was unfamiliar with the game, he still showed enthusiasm by offering much needed motivation to the more pessimistic members of the team.

His 'persuasive' character certainly proved beneficial each week, as we attempted to round up a fourth player - he definitely saved us many a forfeit!

The team consisted of Tim O'Neill, Chris Carroll, and myself. The three of us proved to be the nucleus of the side, playing every match, and attending every practice. We did not have a permanent fourth player; however, special mention should be made of Robert Pahor and Leigh Buckton, who, after some persuasion, 'filled in' on a regular basis.

Thanks to Mr Roelofsen and all of the team for their enthusiastic efforts throughout the season. If we are fortunate enough to have a full team, I'm sure we can look forward to an even more successful season next year.

#### KYM GREGORY



#### YEAR 9 & 10 BOYS TENNIS

The school fielded three teams this year in response to the many boys who came to practice. All boys who attended practice were given a game on a rotation basis.

The first team consisting of Michael Collins - Captain, Sean Deal, Russell Wild and Tom Arhondidis, played extremely well and went through the season undefeated.

The second and third teams were not so successful but had a number of wins. Ricky Bryant, Tighe McIntyre, Marc Nicolle, Craig Jarrett, Matthew Williams and Angelo Fallerino were the players in these teams.

All of the boys developed their skills as the season progressed, under the coaching of Mr Morley.

Michael Collins who went through the season undefeated, was awarded the trophy for the Best and Fairest Player.

The conduct and sportsmanship of the boys throughout the season was commendable.





## THE "A" NETBALL TEAM

This year, Underdale High Schools "A" Netball team was very successful. We won most of our games by a margin of at least 30 - 40 goals. Our only close game was against Findon in which we drew because we only had 6 players.

The team consisted of Sandra Anderson, Linda Learhinin, Sharon Hambly, Sally Connolly, Julie Yates, Stacey Caspar, Lisa Button, Michelle Hillier and Andrea Percy.

The team was successful in becoming zone premiers and we hope to represent Underdale High School in a "State School Girls" Netball Carnival later this year.

It was a great team effort and thanks to all the girls who filled in when we were short of players. Special thanks to Mrs Hilterbrand for coaching us and for her time and effort.



Sally and Sharon

# SPORTS TEAMS

## B Grade Netball

Thanks to the wonderful (!!!) coaching of Mrs Switala the 'B' Netball team had a fantastic season, remaining undefeated the whole round. The closest our opponents ever came to beating us was 42-28, and the furthest, well, that is a completely different story.....

We had a strong defence line of Kerri Lambert, Helen Carroll and Christine Frisby-Smith. Roslyn Frisby-Smith played the tiring position of centre very well. Our attacks certainly didn't let the team down, with Brooke Griffith playing wing attack, and Sami Heath and Sharyn McKay being our goalies.

We were fortunate enough to have plenty of keen reserves who were ready when we needed them. On behalf of the team I'd like to thank them very much for their willingness to fill in.

Along with our BRILLIANT success, we all enjoyed our games in pleasant surroundings, and look forward to a fruitful year in '86.



Absent: Roslyn Frisby-Smith, Brooke Griffith, Sharon McKay.

Sami Heath

## NETBALL C TEAM

Underdale's C team this year had many good players but unfortunately the teams we played against, were just too strong.

Of the 7 games we played we won 3, which wasn't too bad considering the tough competition we had.

The team consisted of Jenni Andrews, Melanie "Dolly" Dyson, Mersida Sehic, Julie Webb, Tara Liston, Kathy Snook, Sandie Burgess, Liz Flower and Katerina K. Thanks to all those players who played in the team the whole season and thanks also to those who filled in throughout the season.

The whole team would like to thank, Mrs O'Reilly who, came out every Wednesday and coached us, although she didn't know much about netball.

Tara Liston  
(captain)



## GIRLS JUNIOR BASKETBALL REPORT

The Underdale Junior Basketball Team had a very successful summer season; loosing only 2 matches to Croydon and Findon, and winning 3 against Henley, Le Fevre and Woodville. We also won on a forfeit to Taperoo.

Lisa Minervini was our captain and showed excellent skill as a "pivot" player and was invaluable "under the basket". During the game against Le Fevre, Lisa scored 20 points.

Tania Milsom was always found to be dodging in and out all over the court and her speed often enabled her to take the "fast break" into our goal areas but she had some difficulty shooting goals.

Moira Lumsden and Samantha Bourn did a magnificent job in defence. With Sam rebounding the ball from the backboard and Moira retrieving the ball from the hands of the opposition, so quickly, that often the opposition did not realize they had lost possession of the ball.

Kerry Heffernan was indispensable in all zone and outer zone areas and showed great speed and flexibility in both the defensive and offensive positions on the court.

Sandra Akritidis and Marisa Panetta had no previous experience of basketball but by the end of the season they had developed excellent basketball skills and were truly active and valuable members of the team.

As a team we believe we were very successful, only being beaten by those teams who had basketball gymnasiums at their schools. We thoroughly enjoyed our games and we are keen to be premiers in the next season.

The Junior Basketball Team '85



## GIRLS SENIOR BASKETBALL - Term I

Our team had a reasonably successful season considering that the team consisted mostly of Yr 10 girls.

The team was small in size but not in skill; as we proved by defeating a number of other schools which had the height advantage.

Playing the season 'against the odds' such as we did, proved that the Girls Basketball team for Underdale High was a strong side.

HELEN CARROLL

\*\*\*\*\*

# SPORTS TEAMS





## BOYS HOCKEY

Unlike past years, the Boys Hockey team did not have a successful season; largely because the team consisted mainly of young players.

As there were only three other schools in the competition, we were faced with a short season.

The enthusiasm among the players was never low, even when we were being defeated by the experienced opposition.

Goal scorers of the season were Alan Derosi - 5, Paul Thiele - 1, David Muller - 1, and Brady Webb - 1.

Mention should also be made of Steven Goldsmith who as Goalie, stopped many goals. Also to Greg Wise, Kym Gregory, David Hemer and Anthony Zoitsas whose experience was much needed.

Thanks must go to Mr Moat who coached us, and also to Mr Evers, who helped for part of the season as Assistant Coach.

With experience that was gained this season, and with a number of players showing talent, Underdale is sure to have greater success next hockey season.

ALAN DEROSI  
Captain

## VOLLEYBALL TEAM

During the season, our volleyball team was not very successful, but as we progressed through the season we really improved.

This season we hope to do a lot better and maybe even become Premiers.

Thank you to Mrs Sih and Miss Mavrantzas for encouraging the team throughout the season.

Elizabeth Flower

## GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM

The Girls Hockey Team did well this season even though we did not get into the finals.

We were unlucky to lose some very important games which would have helped us into the final series.

We were successful against most other schools but unfortunately we were defeated by Seaton, Taperoo and LeFevre; however, we all tried hard.

On behalf of the team, we would like to thank Toni Elverd for giving up her time to help us improve our skills and team work.



## YEAR 9/10 SOFTBALL

Softball is a Summer sport which involves a lot of hard work and training but when you win a game you feel that all that hard work was worthwhile. Our team didn't win many games at the start as we had a problem finding enough players every week. However, as the term progressed our team played quite well and we were winning more games.

Mr Lawrence and Mrs White coached us, first at lunchtime, then after school. We also had some help from a student teacher, Miss Brook, who taught us some throwing and catching techniques.

Towards the end of the season we had made a big improvement. Although we did not win all of our matches, the season was quite enjoyable.

On behalf of the team we wish to thank Mr Lawrence and Mrs White for their effort and support.





### "F" NETBALL TEAM (Year 8)

Although the team did not get into the finals, we all enjoyed playing. It was really good to see everyone adjust to playing as a team. We had rather a bad start but soon we were winning each match I'd like to thank everyone in the team as they all played really well. I'd also like to thank all the girls who offered to play at the last minute. One last special thanks must go to Miss. Mavrantzas who put a great deal of time into coaching us.

Deanne Verrier  
(Team Captain)



## SPORTS TEAMS

### D Netball Team

The 'D' Netball team has only lost one match for the year. We thank Miss Cook for being an excellent coach, and she has helped us and given us a lot of encouragement. The team members are G.S. Julie-Anne Causby, G.A. Rosalie Tschirpzig, W.A. Kerry Wiles, C. Tania Milson, W.D. Samantha Bourn, G.D. Ann Donald, G.K. Lisa Minervini, and reserve Melania Marks.

Kerry Wiles



### "A" SQUASH TEAM

The "A" Girls Squash Team had a very successful season. We lost our first game against Adelaide High, but the remaining games were easily won.

We finished equal top along with Adelaide High.

We would like to thank Mr Hilterbrand for his help and guidance throughout the season.

### SENIOR BOYS SQUASH TEAM

After narrowly losing their first match to Kidman Park, the senior team has gone through the remainder of the season undefeated - defeating The Parks, LeFevre, Thebarton and the three West Lakes teams.

This fine record was largely due to the outstanding performance of Mark Wade and Tim Matthews, both of whom were undefeated.

Others to play well were Christopher Carroll, Frank Criscitelli and Harry Papaionnou as well as Michael White, Jeff Brenton and Steven Aiston, who are still juniors.

The team wish to thank Mr Donaldson for supervising the team throughout Term II.

MICHAEL WHITE  
Team Manager

### JUNIOR BOYS SQUASH TEAM

The Junior team has only lost one match. During the season we defeated The Parks (twice), LeFevre, Croydon and Mt Carmel.

As there are only four in a team, each boy usually only played once a fortnight to ensure that everyone got a regular game.

Attendance at Monday night practice sessions was obligatory and the matches were conducted after 4.00 p.m. on Tuesdays.

Team members were:

David Brotherton	Scott Bubner
David Pine	Scott Combridge
Wayne Gant	David Jones
Roger Priess	Damien Sullivan
Steven Usher	Peter Way

The team wish to thank Mr Donaldson for supervising the team throughout Term II.

DAMIEN SULLIVAN  
Team Manager



## R U N N I N G

Lining up at the starting line, many excited runners are jogging nervously on the spot. Five minutes are left before the annual "City to Bay" Fun Run.

On the Railway Station clock the minutes are ticking away very slowly. Runners are lined up along North Terrace in their thousands.

Now there are only four minutes left. Many people are occupying their time by doing a few last-minute stretches.

The Mayor of Adelaide is wishing the runners the best of luck. His voice can be heard over the loud speakers until it is suddenly interrupted by the National Anthem - "Advance Australia Fair".

Only tens of seconds are left. BANG! The gun has sounded and people are headed in one direction - King William Street.

The jog up North Terrace is up-hill and, at the beginning of the run, can be quite exhilarating. Turning into King William Street, women, men and children run swiftly to South Terrace via Victoria Square.

Many people having started too quickly in the beginning, are by now slowing down to a jog. Coming up to the 2 kilometre mark, drink stations are now in sight. The competitors soon turn onto Anzac Highway where the struggle to Glenelg begins.

Residents along the highway offer drinks to the runners as they steadily glide past. It is an extremely friendly atmosphere and parties gather in the middle of Anzac Highway where champagne is consumed. At the six kilometre mark runners become more enthusiastic - finally they are half-way there!

Groups of people stand by the roadside urging the jogges along and screaming out encouragement. At the ten kilometre mark, weary bodies soldier on while the St John's Ambulance people offer assistance.

After the last two kilometres, thousands of weary bodies scramble over the finish line, at Glenelg. Once again, the annual "City to Bay" Fun Run has been a giant success for all.

## THE HOUSE I'D LIKE TO LIVE IN

A white lacework fence borders the garden which has tall, shady trees and the scent of flowers in an array of colours and sizes. An arch is situated close to the large wooden door. A narrow path leads to a small fountain under a willow tree, which sprays cool water into the blue sky. Garden gnomes sit on smooth, wet rocks by a miniature waterfall, trickling behind some unusual ferns.

I slowly enter the enormous, colonial house which is painted snow white. As I glance to my right, I notice a huge, spiral staircase covered with blood red, velvet carpet which is thick and soft.

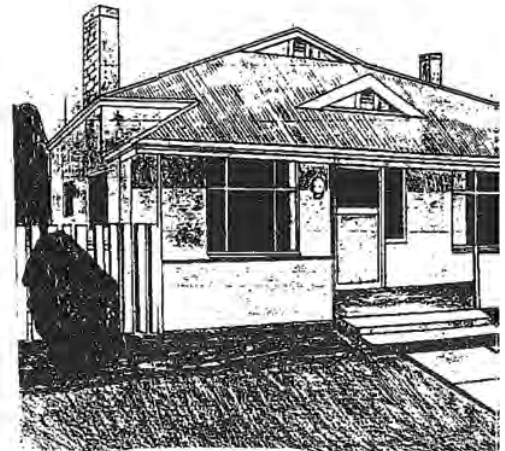
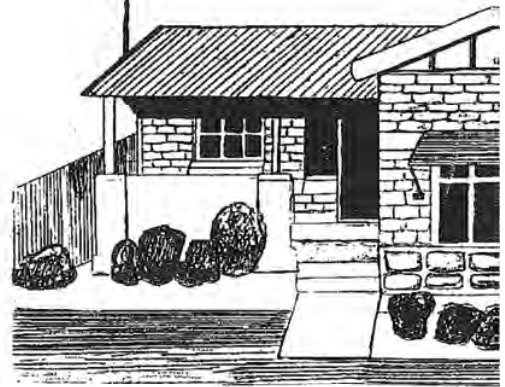
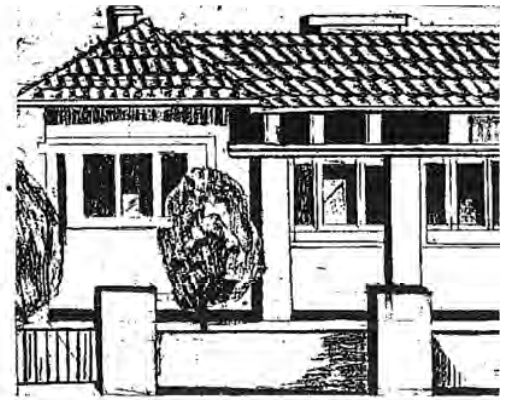
Gradually ascending higher, I am able to see two lead-light windows which give a scenic view of the distant lush green hills and deep valley. Beyond the hills is a beach with fine, yellow sand and clear crystal water. Shells line the shore.

I reach the platform and enter the sitting room. A blazing, warm fire crackles in the corner fireplace, giving the room a dim glow. One area of the wall extends into a semi-circle where a polished table and three chairs are positioned. A bookshelf is against the wall, holding books on various topics.

In the back-yard is a beautiful pond. Floating delicately on top are pale pink water lilies and swimming in the turquoise water are goldfish.

All of my favourite flowers are in a glass greenhouse. Included are orchids, camellias, daffodils and carnations. Their perfume is glorious!

Maybe, one day, this might all be mine!



Tanya Brooks A7



## "THE HOUSE I'D LIKE TO LIVE IN"



On a calm sunny day my fantasy home stands superior, perched high on a cliff top, shining like a light-house, watching the tug-boats going past. Metres below, waves crash against the rocks like semi-trailers playing smash-up-derby, and the howling winds echo like thunder. In the bright sun, the pure white point is blinding, but as the sun sets, splashes of pink and purple cover the castle making it look like a rainbow.

Inside, the antique furniture trembles to the beat of the latest Top 40 hits. The Persian rugs tone perfectly with the soft leather lounge chairs, and cedar dining table. Throughout the house hang original paintings and drawings, are dotted around, masterpieces from Michelangelo,



The master bedroom stands proud with it's beautiful view and four poster canopy bed. Soft fluffy toys thrown over the bed, are framed by ceiling-to-floor windows and lace curtains.

The bathroom has a mixture of modern and old-fashioned facilities with an old sitz bath in the corner, and on the other side a Roman marble spa surrounded by Boston ferns and old Egyptian artifacts. The vanity unit covered with creams, bath-salts, make-up and a ghetto blaster looks great up against the 'showbiz' mirror, finished off with a border of lights, and badges with humorous quotations printed on them.

Emma Kelvin A7





# Barossa

On Wednesday 15th May 1985 we went to the Barossa Valley for a Geography excursion.

The Barossa Valley is about 80 km north-east of Adelaide.

First we went into Gawler through Lyndoch and out to Rowland Flat. While there we went into the Orlando Winery to see the winemaking process. We had a very pretty tour guide who showed us everything. After the tour we tasted some Maison made at Orlando.

Then we left Orlando and carried on to Tanunda where we dropped the Yr 12's to do their work, and we went into the Bethany cemetery to do our set work.

We found out much about the German settlers and I noticed that many of the young settlers died young.

We did some gravestone rubbings and David Muller and Paul Theille found some old 'relatives'.

Then we carried on to Menglar Hill and back to Tanunda, to pick up the Yr 12's. We had lunch in Nuriootpa and had a look around the town.

After the lunch break, we returned home at the end of a very enjoyable day.

Thanks, Mr Baker.

ADRIAN HEMER B2





## HAHNDORF

Early in Term III our Yr 9 German class travelled to Hahndorf with our teacher, Miss Wichmann. The purpose of the trip was to look at the historical and cultural aspects of a typical German town in South Australia.

Firstly we toured the main street and were told about the settlers who once lived there. We visited Thiele's cottage, Wittwer's Mill, Haebich's cottage and then we walked through the Memorial Gates of the Pioneer Gardens; which were inscribed with the names of the first 52 families to settle in Hahndorf. Beyond the gates there was a bust sculpture of Dirk Meinertz Hahn, after whom the town was named.

Then we travelled to Paechtown, which is a small settlement about 3 km south-west of Hahndorf. It consists of a number of half-timbered farm houses. These timber-framed house designs are called - "Fachwerk".

The cake shop was our last destination and all of us ordered in German the cakes and drinks we had selected. We left Hahndorf and arrived back at school at approximately 3.00 p.m.

On behalf of all of the BS2 German class, we would like to thank Frau Wichmann, for taking us on an enjoyable day. Thanks a lot!

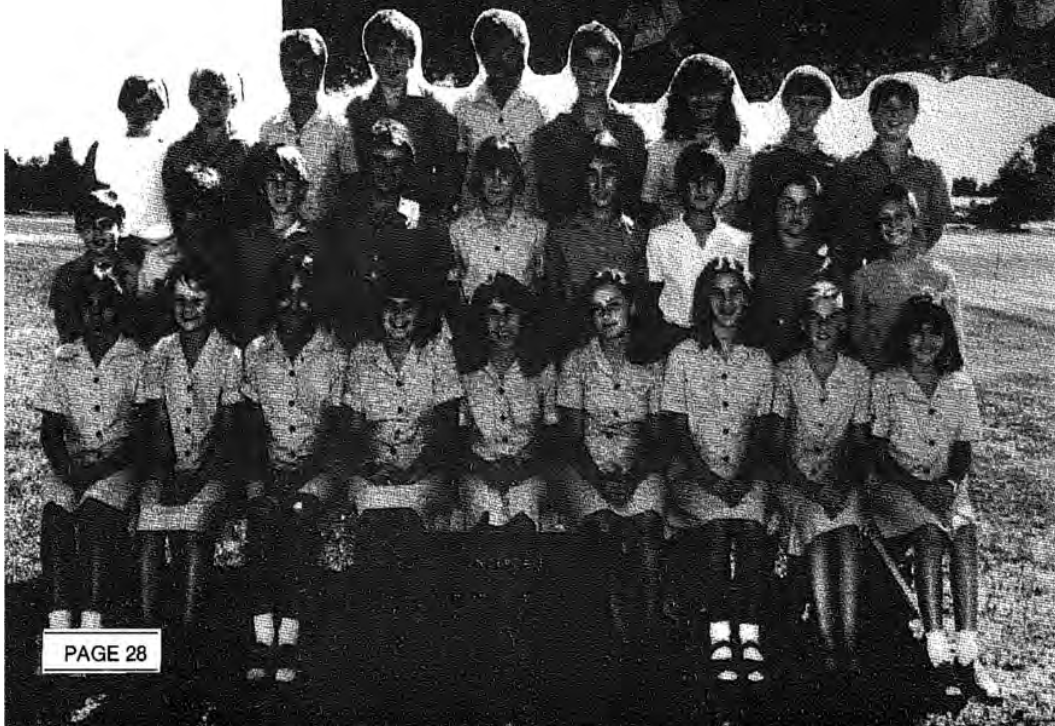
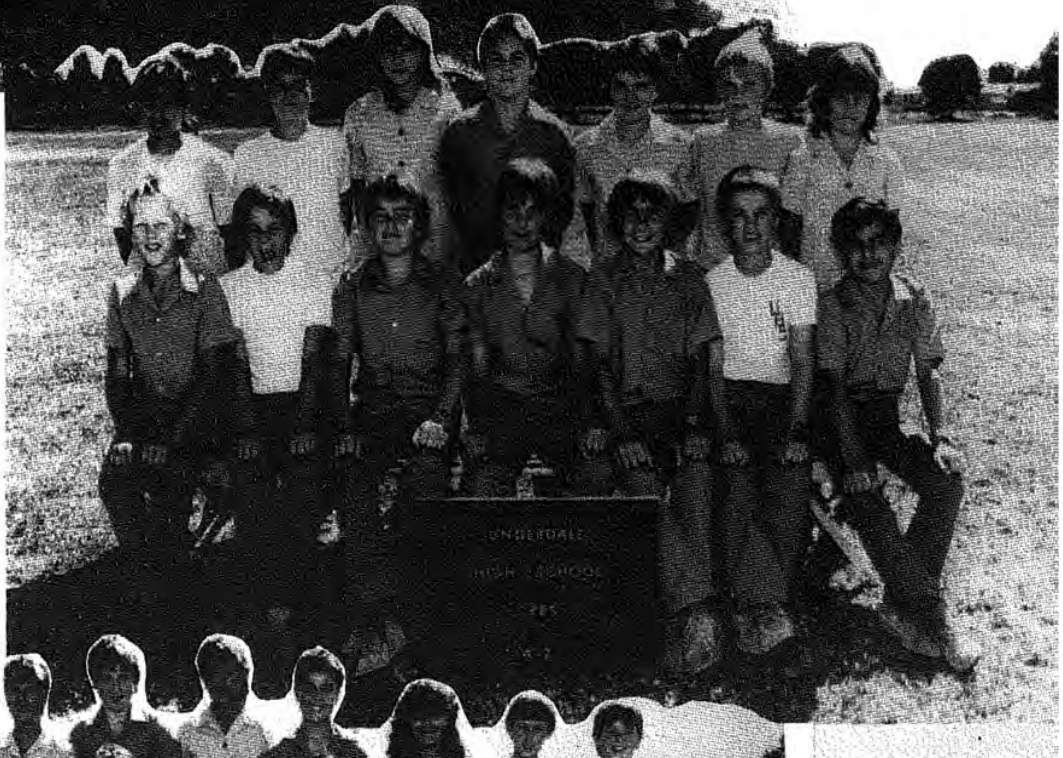
MARNIE LISTON

JULIE-ANNE CAUSBY





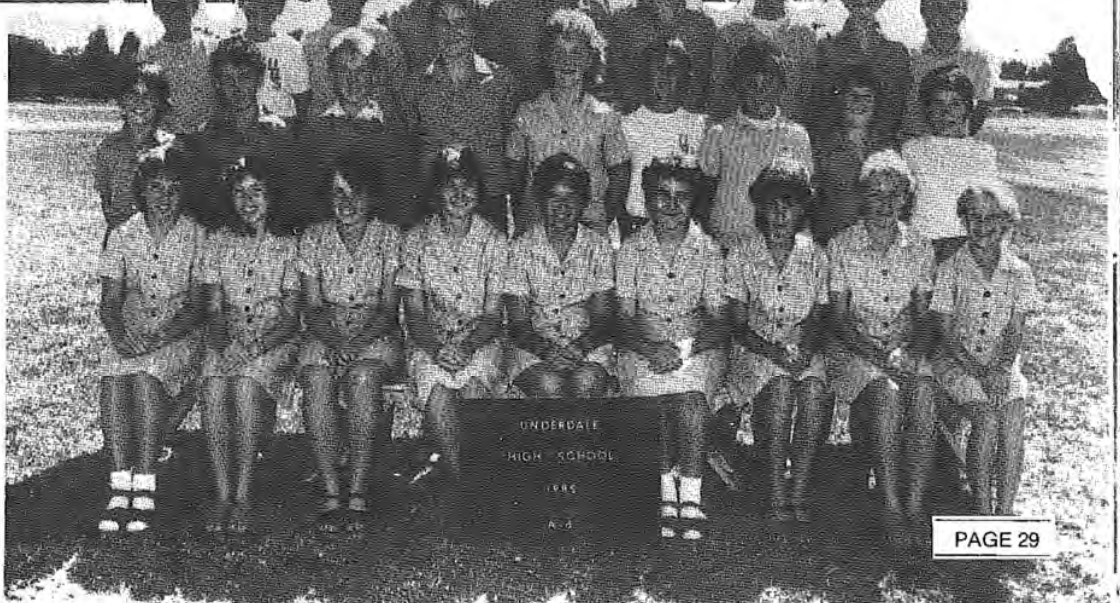
**YR8**







**YR8**





## TIGERS!

Resting in the evening shade  
A family of tigers digesting their prey  
Relaxed in the breeze that teases their noses  
While the younger ones play, rolling over  
and over.

Breathing with the rhythms of the swaying  
grass  
Unbothered by the flies that pass  
Not noticing the cubs playing with their tails  
And unaware of the ants  
Walking over them in a trail.

EMMA KELVIN A7

In the shade of a tree,  
The cunning tiger is stalking  
He sees his victim  
And springs around.  
With sharp white teeth  
Brings it to the ground.  
He tears at the carcass,  
With glowing emerald eyes.  
The Tiger,  
Killing to survive.

JULIE COLLINS A7

Its eyes glow in the moonlight  
Its coat glimmers in the sun  
The tiger prowls by the silvery light  
And rests when the hunting is done.

REBECCA COLLINS A7



S N A K E !!!

The  
fanged  
beast  
slithers  
through  
the  
grass  
its  
scaley  
skin  
as  
shiny  
as  
glass  
It  
stalks  
the  
rodent  
everywhere  
BEWARE  
small  
mouse.

BEWARE!

BRETT HOSKING A7

A  
N  
T  
S

A  
D

V A N C E A G G R E S S I V E L Y LAURA WALLACE A7

FLY  
zzzzing  
buzzing  
past my nose  
IRRITATING  
Landing and flying  
coming closer

AND CLOSER

It lands - SPLAT !  
REBECCA COLLINS A7

The ugly jet black head  
Appeared over the edge of the rock  
The beady eyes stared around  
And the whipping tongue flashed!

Silently it slithered across the  
ground  
The electric red belly glowed  
The venomous, forked tongue swayed  
around  
And its long tail slashed!

It coiled up on a branch  
And settled down in the warm sun  
The small brown eyes closed  
Peaceful at that moment!

TIMOTHY MATHEWS A7

D I A M O N D S D A Z Z L E D E L I G H T F U L L Y

MICHELLE BAUMANN A7

SCHOOL

Writing, working,  
Studying, reading,  
Playing, learning,  
Holidays needing!

JASON WEBB A7



## THAT DAY AT CLELAND

The line outside of the front of the school quickly built up in intensity as Ms Wilson, Mr Roelofsen and Mr Van Hees tried hard to settle us down and get things organised. As soon as the go-ahead was signalled, the pushing began. We all rushed into the bus and jumped onto the back seats. By about 9.00 a.m. the bus had departed from Underdale High School.

The journey up was full of laughs as we all - 'munched out' - I had Chokky Creams, Tracey was crunching on various vegetables in her salad, and Diamando enjoyed the elegance of Minties.

The guys at the back (i.e. Jim, John C, Chris C) belted out fantastic versions of such 'hits' as the "Theme from Serv-Well" and "Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport" - surely they'd win the Young Talent Time Grand Final!!!

Anyway, lots of jokes were cracked and everyone was in a good mood. After a forty-five minute drive, we reached good old Cleland Reserve.

We made our way to the main tourist office area where we met up with the Park Ranger, Roland. He told us one or two things about snakes and how to handle them; including the one around his neck!

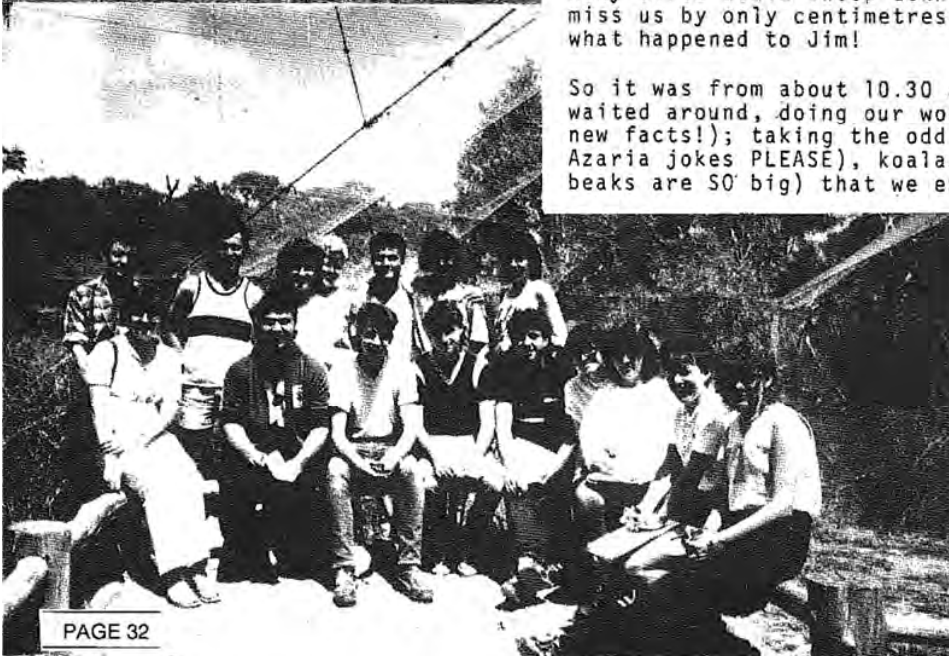
While many suffered 'coronaries' others actually touched the ugly reptile (wow, oh my gosh, you-gotta-be-joking, etc.). We then formed three groups and off we went.

I was in the group with Ms Wilson (who was looking very spiffy in a trendy white outfit!). We took the south-east route which led us right around to the northern area. Along the way, we saw many beautiful animals that were just casually taking a stroll.

The luscious open greenery and dense forests were perfect settings for encounters with kangaroos, wallabies and those dumber-than-dumb emus.

We went into the huge aviaries and fell in love with all the colourful birds of various shapes and sizes; but we didn't let looks deceive us. Many birds would swoop down so low that they'd miss us by only centimetres; well, at least, that's what happened to Jim!

So it was from about 10.30 a.m. 'till noon that we waited around, doing our worksheets (and learning new facts!); taking the odd photo of dingoes (no Azaria jokes PLEASE), koalas and pelicans (their beaks are SO big) that we encountered.



At 12.30 our three groups met up again, and lunch-time began. We had a whole hour to ourselves; so Bill, Sophie, Diamando, Mersida, Cindy and I went off for a walk into the dense scrub of the northern area. (All the other guys were too busy taking photos back at our 'home base'). Tracey and Antoinetta (you should hear her laugh; you'd die of laughter; I nearly did!) - caught up with us and we all walked around the peaceful forest. We came close to many kangaroos, but they would hop away in disgust. (Ms Wilson says, "I don't blame them!").

Anyway the time passed and we all met up again. This time we took a hike - hill after hill after hill - until we got to Waterfall Gully. It was fifty minutes of steep uphill paths, fallen logs, burnt-out bridges (due to Ash Wednesday), over running streams, wrong turns, unimpressed teachers, people trying to outrun each other, (yes, you Paul!) and various animal sounds coming from either side of the gravel trail.

The guys continued their singing for a bit, but you could really tell that everyone was just about to collapse. Our feet were killing us when we finally - and gratefully - 'stumbled across' Waterfall Gully.

A feeling of accomplishment was felt by all when we spotted that heavenly bus, as screams of "about time" (Lisa) and "Oh my God, there's the bus" (Dragon) were heard. Everyone sprinted to this welcome sight and clambered on board, collapsing on the comfortable chairs.

As we made our way home, the singing resumed - you should have heard the new version of Slim Dusty's vomitable tune "Duncan", as sung by the guys and Mr Roelofsen!

We all had a lot of laughs and a lot of fun - and although many people may not admit it, we all learned a bit more by 'getting back to nature'.

JOHN KARPATKAKIS D5/6-32





**YR9**







**YR9**





## THE DAY AFTER .....

*Sunday morning, you get up late,  
Due to the raging of last night's date.  
Your head is spinning, your throat is hoarse.  
Slowly you wait for the Panadol to take its  
course.*

*You stumble out of bed, walk to the loo,  
Sunday morning is definitely not for you,  
Into the kitchen you manage to go  
Legs a shufflin', head hung low.*

*What's on the menu for breakfast today?  
Sheeps brains on toast, you couldn't give  
that away!  
Startled you look up and give a scowl  
The neighbours' dog has started to howl.*

*By now its twelve and the morning's ended.  
Your terrible hangover has no-where near  
mended.  
Music so loud is entering your ears  
The kids next door ..... those little dears!*

*Give lunch a miss, don't feel like food,  
Today your stomach's just not in the mood,  
Your hair looks a mess, your make-up too,  
But nothing on a Sunday seems to bother you.*

*Your head is pounding, your legs are sore,  
Only one thing left to do as you pass through  
the door  
Back to the bedroom and into bed,  
On days like today you wish you were DEAD!*



## A GREY FOX RUNNING

Moonlight gleamed on the grey vixen's fur as she ran on through the night. Hours had passed since the fox had escaped the hunter and his dog. They had flushed her from the bushes by the river and now, she was tiring badly; and the pain in her side grew worse.

The man had called off the hunt after shooting the fox, and seeing her fall on the edge of the river. He had gone off home without checking the body.

The fox had only been grazed in the side, though blood had flowed down. She had run after the shock had worn off.

In the moonlight she had seen a dilapidated barn. Stopping, the vixen sniffed the air, checking all around.

She crept inside the barn, lay down on the boards and fell asleep. Mice scuttled around and an owl hooted overhead, but still the fox slept.

When she awoke, the sun was shining warm and brightly; there was silence in the room. She dragged herself across the floor until she rested in the shaft of sunlight streaming through the window. Her fur was matted with dried blood. Carefully, she started licking her wound, and cleaning herself.

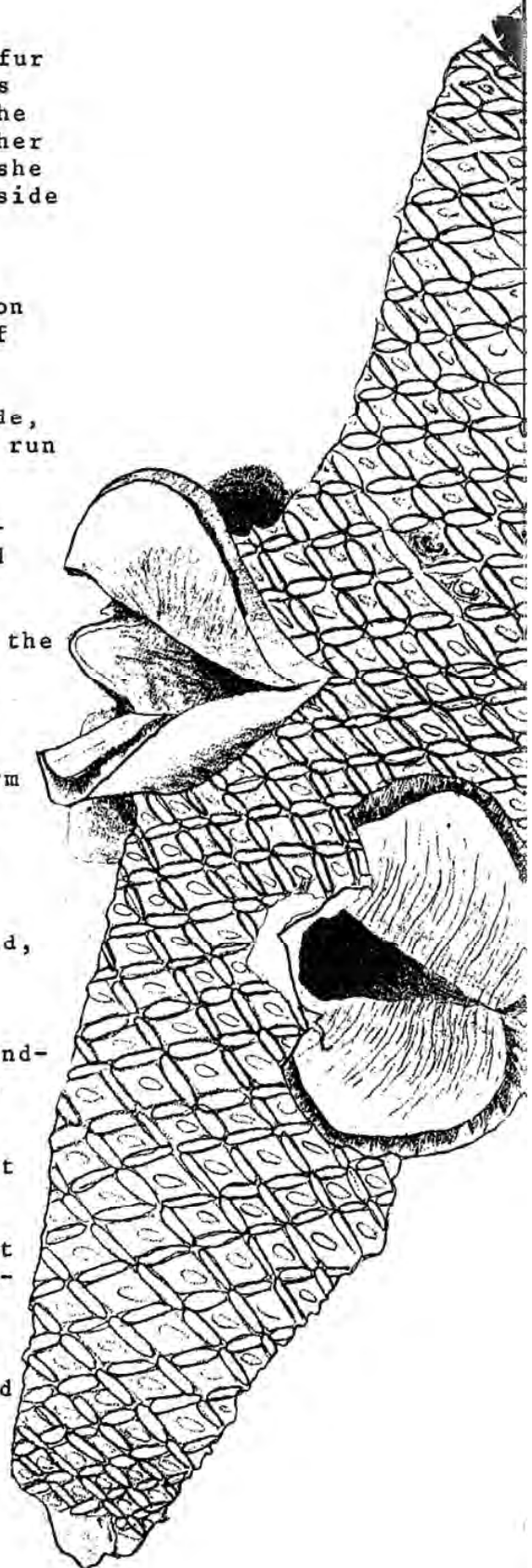
Another day had begun and the fox was ready to start on her daily chore of finding food. She moved into the sunshine.

Simultaneously, a man stepped out from behind a tree and pointed his shotgun at the vixen's head.

She saw the flame but not the smoke that followed, for by that time, she was tumbling into the darkness of Eternity.

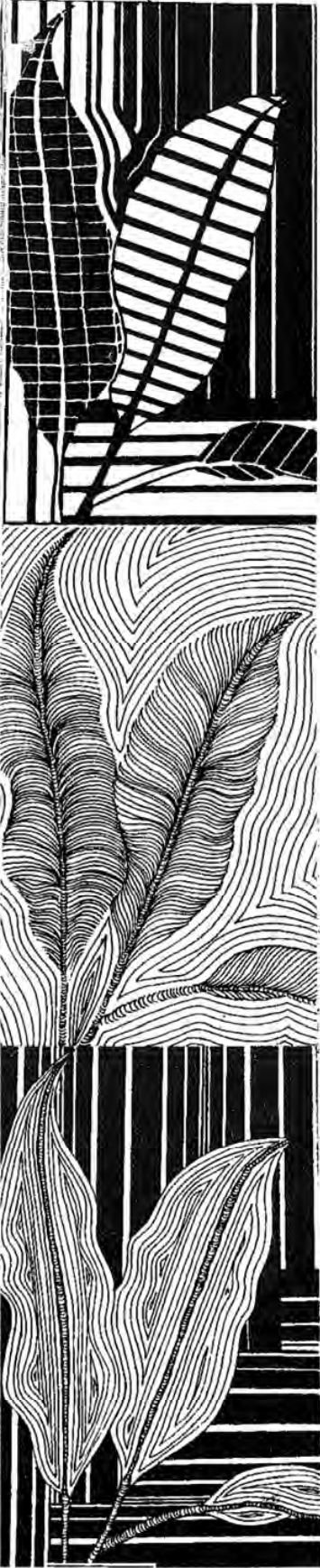
The poacher threw the entrails into the bush, placed the skin into his sack, and strolled off into the woods.

By DAVID STONE B2





## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A GOLF BALL



Hello, my name is Hot Spot number seven and I am a little white golf ball, all alone in my owner's golf bag. Today, like every Monday, I'm going to work, where I get sliced, bashed up, and occasionally missed by my master. First of all we go to the club rooms where they (my master and her friend) have a cup of tea before they hit off.

Oh no, here comes the golf club! Wack! Ohh, my back. Gee, that was hard enough. She might even make the green with a hit like that! Except she sliced me and now (as usual) I'm heading towards the scrub. If I end up in that same blackberry patch, I'll scream! Phew, that was close. Now all I have to do is wait for my owner. After looking around, I find that I am in a clearing a couple of metres from the fairway.

Gee, I have been waiting here for 10 minutes now and still no sign of my master. Oh no, it's gone. How embarrassing! Now I have to sit here in the nude until someone comes and rescues me!

What seemed two hours later, my fat owner waddles through the bushes, and goes straight past me! She soon goes and I am left in the middle of nowhere, with no-one to protect me. Soon, darkness falls and the strange sounds of the night prevent me from going to sleep; I must look like a nervous wreck! Shh. Here comes something! I hope it isn't Dracular. A boy about 5 years of age steps out of the bush followed closely by a big black dog. I sat there motionless, petrified, for fear that the dog might see me! Ahh, he's got me. Help! Now I can hear the boy shouting "Drop it! Drop it!" So the dog dropped me, reluctantly.

The boy bent over carefully and stared at me.

"Hello mister ball, what are you doing here?" he asked. I wish I could talk!

"I know, I'm going to take you home and show you to my mummy. She might even use you!" said the boy.

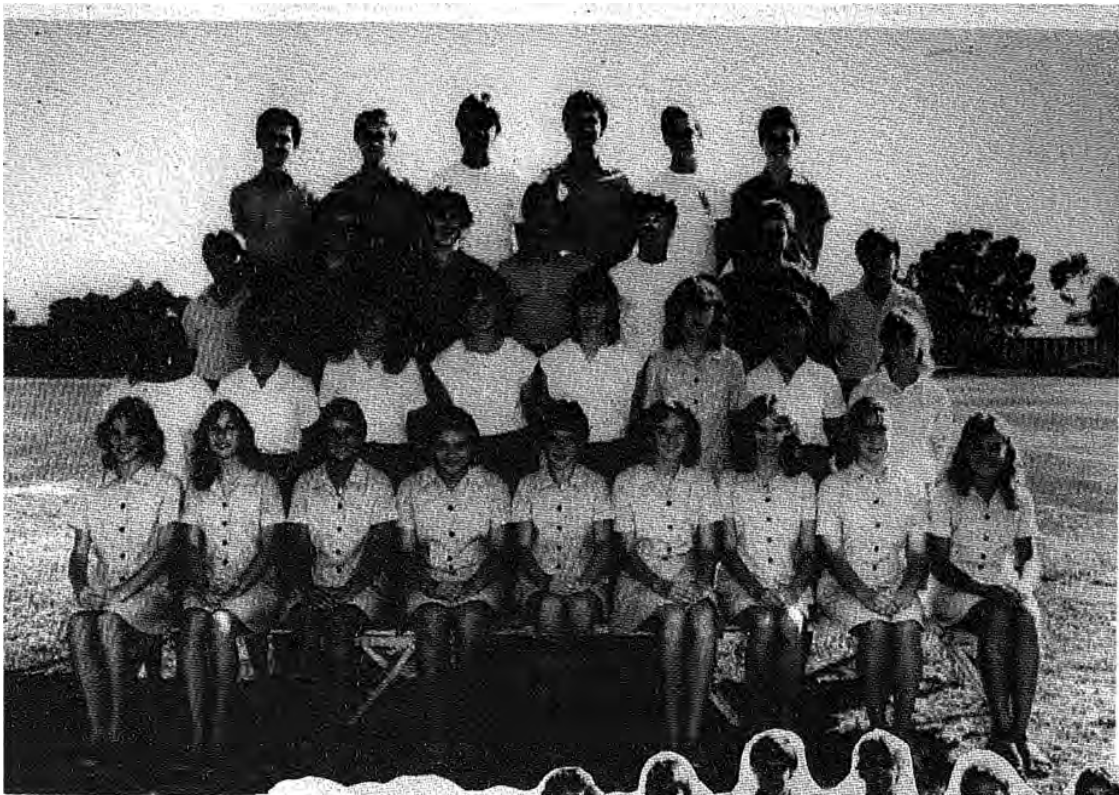
So I was stuffed into his jeans pocket while the boy ran home. As he was running, I wondered what his mum would be like at golf, and whether she would keep me or not (after all I was chipped!)



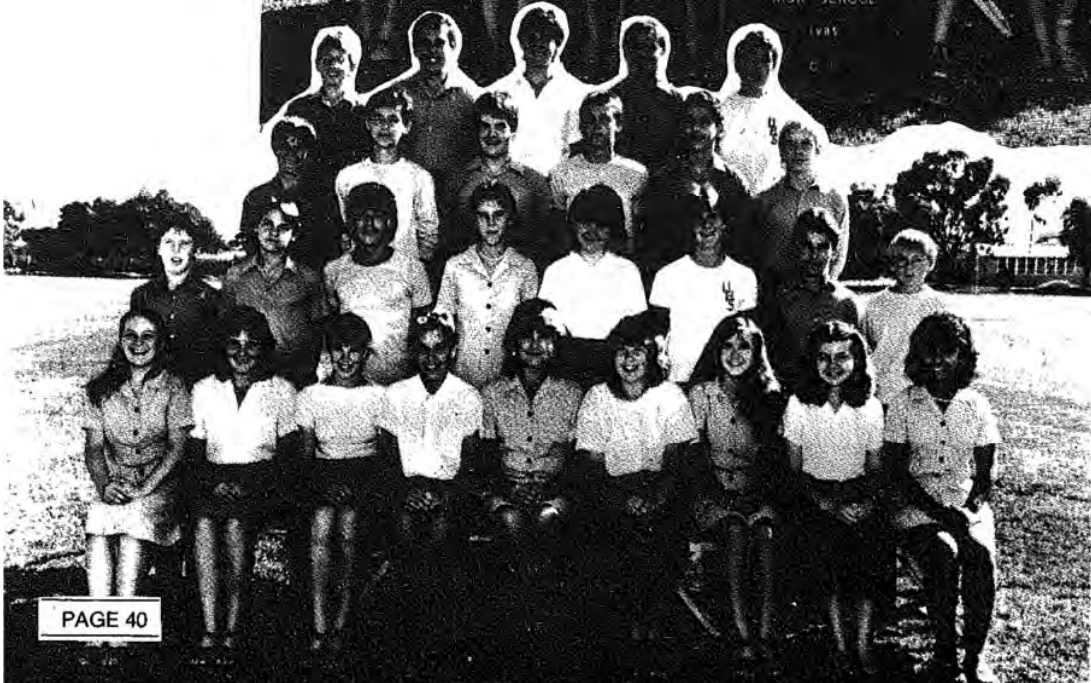
# SENIOR SOCIAL







**YR10**







**YR10**





**YR10**



UNDERDALE  
HIGH SCHOOL  
1985  
C-8

## DANCING

The slim girl stands poised at the barre,  
Dressed in blue tights and a red leotard.  
In her mind, she goes through the routine,  
Practising hard, not forgetting to lean.  
All too soon, the warm-up is finished;  
The days to the performance start to diminish.

At last, the day is here,  
She feels quite nervous, and a little queer.  
For it is now the night of the performance,  
And in front of three hundred people, she  
is going to dance.  
Fixing her costume, adjusting her crown -  
She feels pretty in her pale pink gown.

Five minutes until her cue,  
Still nervous - what will she do?  
Once again she goes through her steps,  
This time for real.....

She can't make a mistake.

She turns and bends,  
While the music crescends,  
A leap, a jump and a few little hops,  
She thinks of her father - dear old Pop,  
How swift she moves,  
And graceful too!

The night is over too soon,  
But she proved herself.  
She is a person with talented gifts.  
Oh yes! she is now a ballerina.

SUE LONERGAN Yr 11

NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH!?!

Did you know?

That I'm Elvis Presley in disguise?

That my pet octopus has crossed eyes?

Four Hundred is exactly my IQ?

I know you don't believe me,

But its TRUE!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

By BERNADETTE MARS LAND

## SPORTS

Get ready

Warm up

Quick start

Slow down

False Start

BAD LUCK!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

I USED TO BELIEVE IN ....

SANTA CLAUS on his sleigh  
Gone before the break of day.  
Over houses far below,  
He has such a long way to go.  
From the north pole he starts,  
Lightening up young children's  
hearts,  
Leaving toys right behind,  
For young children to look for  
and find.  
Where he lives - do we know?  
Somewhere in the sleet and snow,

EASTER BUNNY hopping round  
Looking right upon the ground,  
Hiding spots he must find,  
To leave Easter eggs behind.  
Looking here, looking there -  
Eggs are hidden everywhere.  
Children wake, they scream and  
yell,  
And look for eggs that are hidden  
well.

THE TOOTH FAIRY looks under each  
head,  
Of all young children still in bed,  
Taking teeth and in their spot,  
Puts lots of money for each tot.  
And each young child wakes up to  
see,  
What's under their pillow - of  
course - MONEY!

All of these people come from our  
past,  
And in our hearts, they do not last  
As they are all unreal, and untrue,  
We do not believe in the things we  
used to,  
And now my fantasies are all gone,  
But for others, they will still live  
on.

By ROBYN TOROS PAGE 43



## JACQUELINE AND THE BEANSTALK!

*A counter-sexist story*

*written by* HELEN CARROLL

Not so long ago there lived a very rich family. There were two children, Eugene, the eldest son, and his younger sister, Jacqueline.

These two could have practically anything they wanted. Jacqueline liked growing plants and always bought top quality seeds for her garden in the back yard. She especially liked growing fruit and vegetables, and her favourite was her own beanstalks.

One day she was outside practising her soccer, when one of the beanstalks grew out of sight before her eyes. It had ruined the whole garden with its enormous size. No-one else was at home at the time so she decided to climb it, as she thought it would be great fun. Once she had started climbing, it seemed she was going further into the sky than ever could be imagined!

She finally reached the top in a group of clouds and full of adventure, started to look around. As she kept walking she saw a magnificent gigantic castle. In this over-sized castle lived a fearful giant. He was full of fear where humans were concerned and had escaped to the skies.

Jacqueline didn't have to think twice about entering the castle but was amazed when she did. There was the giant, happily sitting, watching the "Top 40 Video" programme on a large TV set.

When she approached him, his mood changed as he became quite scared. Jacqueline started talking to him about many things even though she did not receive a reply.

The giant asked politely for Jacqueline to leave and then explained that many people were out to hurt him because he was different from what people were used to.

Jacqueline felt sorry for him but told him that many others were treated in the same way for some reason. She decided that the giant would be a lot better off staying where he was happy, and that she had better be getting home before her father really started to worry.

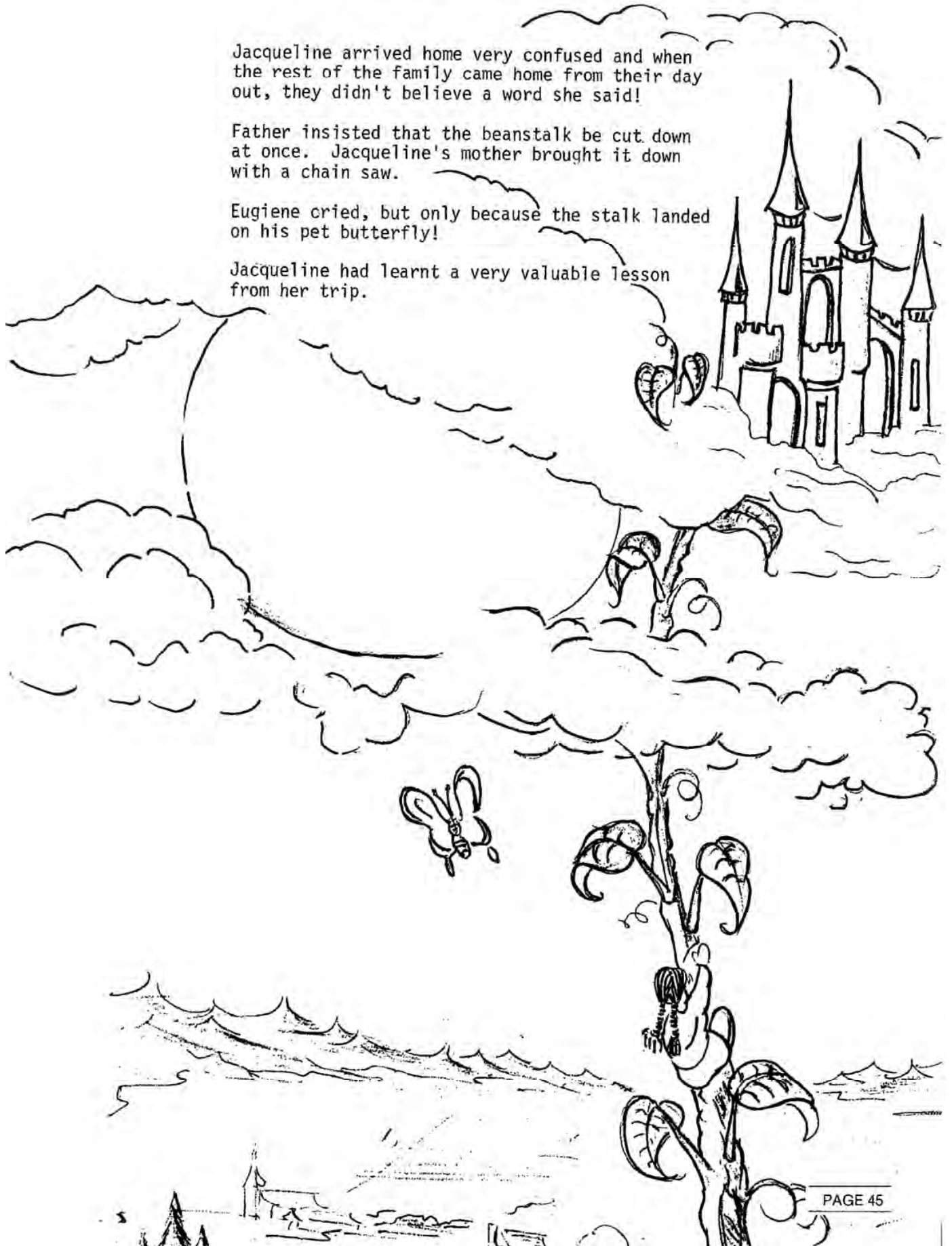
Jacqueline and the Beanstalk! cont.

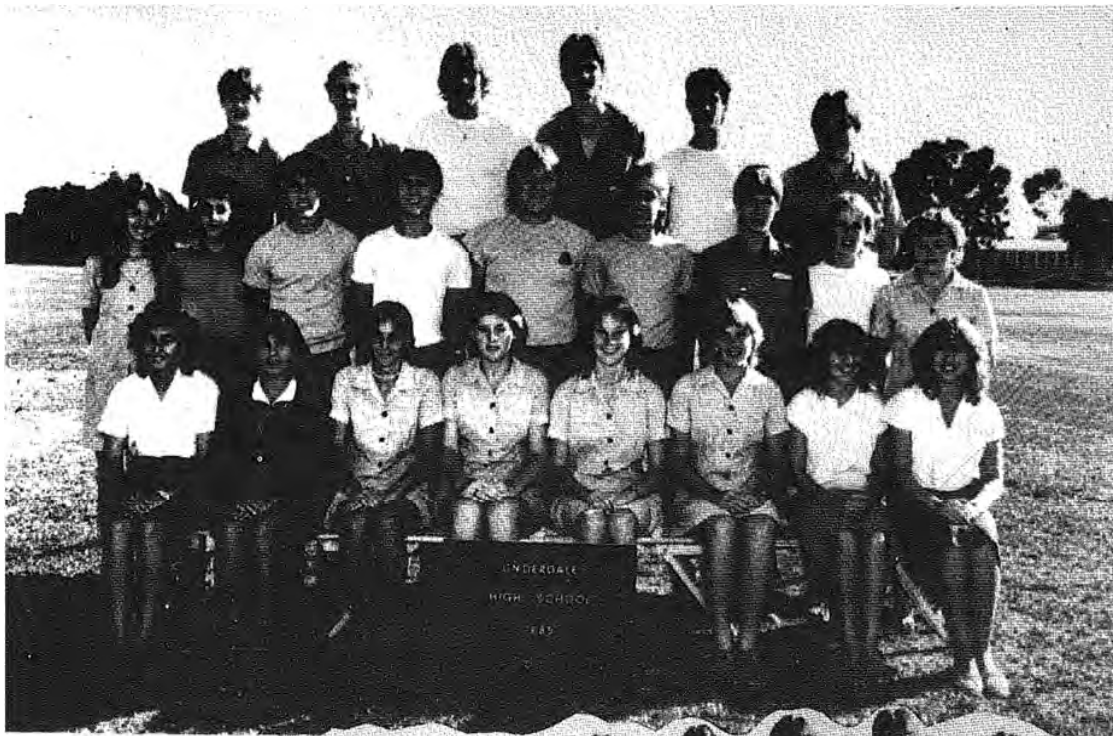
Jacqueline arrived home very confused and when the rest of the family came home from their day out, they didn't believe a word she said!

Father insisted that the beanstalk be cut down at once. Jacqueline's mother brought it down with a chain saw.

Eugene cried, but only because the stalk landed on his pet butterfly!

Jacqueline had learnt a very valuable lesson from her trip.

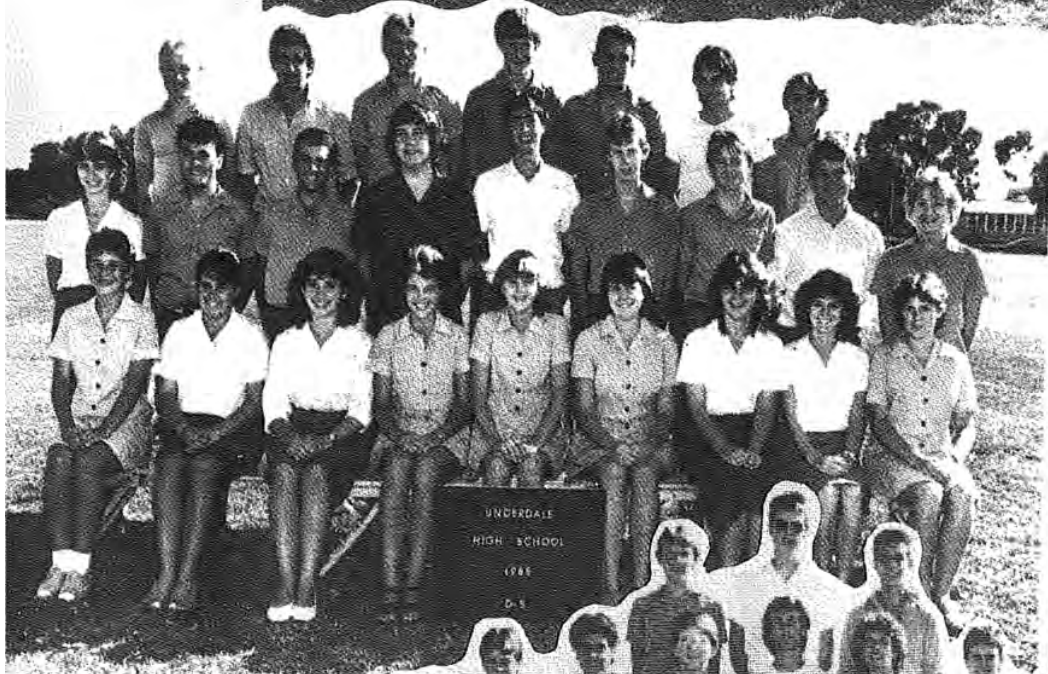




**YR11**







**YR11**



# YR11



## OCCUPATIONS

*Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor,  
Which one will you be?  
Rich man, poor man or a law man,  
May be get a high degree.*

*Butcher, preacher, or a teacher,  
Or a movie star,  
Doctor, lawyer or employer,  
Or a council registrar.*

*Ranger, buyer or a driver  
Of an Arnott's truck,  
Fireman, policeman or a salesman,  
Out to make a real, fast buck.*

*All of these are occupations,  
You may want to do.  
But your success at what you choose  
Is wholly up to you!*

## PYRAMID

The  
pyramid  
is only found  
in the Egyptian desert  
huge, eerie, mysterious and fascinating  
people dying to make these wonders of the world  
with Kings' treasure buried inside them .. forever  
and secret passageways leading to either a death trap  
or treasures worth thousands and thousands of dollars  
every block in perfect place--pyramids are truly wonderful!

GLENN FREEBORN A7

## WILD HORSES

*Galloping freely over the mountains  
Stopping to nibble at a patch of grass.*

*On they run with heads held high  
And their manes blowing in the breeze.*

*They come to a stream  
And as graceful as ballerinas*

*Leap across it with ease.*

TANYA BROOKS A7

## C A T S

Cats can  
jump, scratch,  
hiss, purr,  
stretch, play,  
fight, run,  
walk, hide,  
and eat.

But the thing  
They do best is  
S L E E P ! ! !

ADAM RYAN A4

## P U P P I E S

P<sup>O</sup><sub>U</sub>  
P<sup>E</sup><sub>N</sub>C

PLAYFULLY LISA FULGIDO  
A4

c  
a  
t  
e  
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a  
s

c..r..a..w..l

c..a..u..t..i..o..u..s..l..y!

VERONICA O'LEARY A4

## H A I R

Long, short,  
Dandruff, nits,  
Blonde, black,  
Striped bits,

LEANNE MARTIN A5



# S.A.S. FLINDERS RANGES CAMP



## WARREN GORGE

Freshness in the air,  
And singing birds;  
Leaves and twigs *CRACKLE*  
As I walk;  
To sit beside the creek  
Beneath the cliffs;  
Man-made trails -  
Through the hills.  
Insects *ourry* -  
Busy with small worlds;  
High trees, small bushes;  
A high and *GLORIOUS* sun;  
Wild, green land -  
*FIERY* red cliffs;  
A greenish tinge  
On the ground;  
A place of beauty,  
Hidden secrets;  
Spectacular sights,  
A tourist delight!

ALAN DEROST -  
SAS ENGLISH

## NATURE

*There is a cool fresh breeze  
Amongst the treetops,  
Which gently freshens the air.*

*The long grass is swaying lazily,  
As insects make their endeavour  
To find food.*

*There is a faraway call of a bird,  
Which adds life  
To the surroundings.*

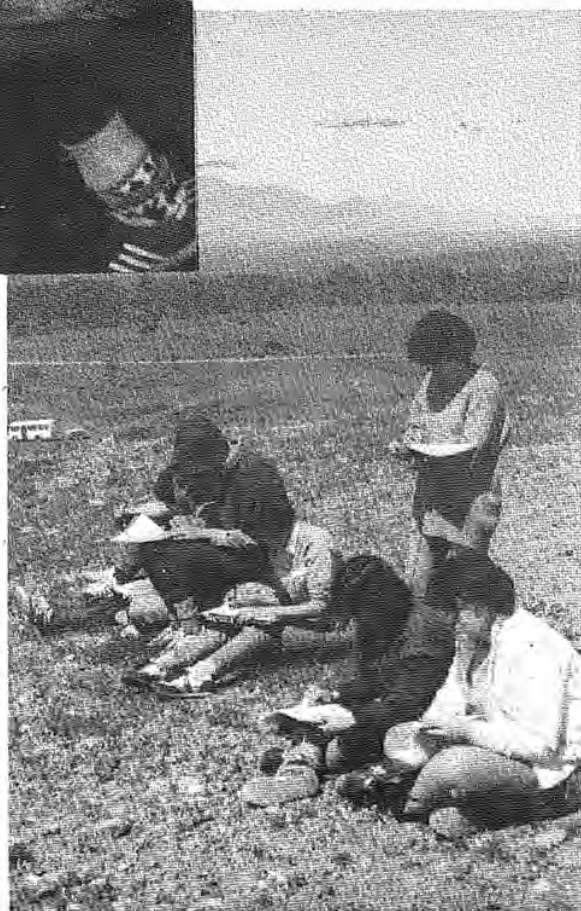
*The sun's all-powerful rays  
Shine overhead,  
As a creek lazily unhurriedly flows.*

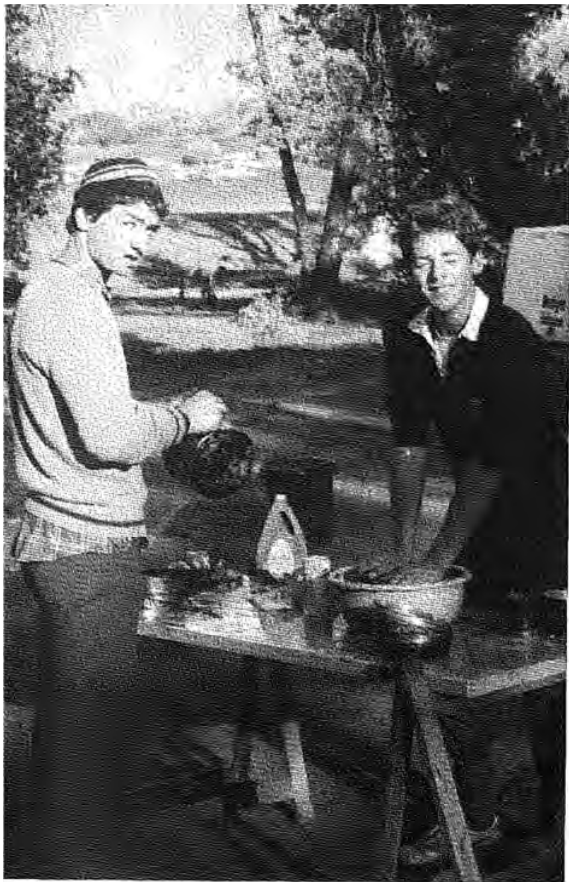
*The green surroundings  
Are full of nature,  
As is the air - of flies!*

*There is a constant trafficking  
Of ants,  
On the hard, stony ground.*

SANDY WELSH - SAS ENGLISH

PAGE 50





# A CREATIVE POEM

on

## THE FLINDERS RANGES

by JO SMITH SAS ENGLISH

The sun is high  
And shining brightly  
The birds are singing  
The grass is green

The bark is loose and rough  
And falling to the ground  
Trails are leading up the hills  
So we can go and explore

The little wild flowers yellow and blue  
Scatter the ground  
They're pretty  
And smell nice too

The creek is trickling  
Although only just  
The wind is whistling through the trees  
The grass is gently swaying

The toilets stink!  
The ground is hard  
The dew is wet  
The tents are small!

The kookaburras woke us  
Those of us that slept  
The teachers wouldn't let us roam  
We had to go to bed at 10.30!

Early to rise  
And pack all our stuff  
Write up a diary  
And it's time to leave.

# WARREN GORGE -

a sensory experience

The Cliffs are high  
Rolling Landscape one side, Cliffs the other  
Tall Gum trees above us  
Noises of birds above me  
The Blue sky with no clouds above us  
Dunnies are there in the view  
Green and smelly  
Hard ground covered in sticks and leaves  
Galahs Fly overhead  
An Ant crawls over the page  
Reeds Rustle in the creek  
Leaves Blow in the breeze  
Sun Shines brightly  
Flies Buzz by me  
Clear air, Clear day.

TARA HAMNAT SAS ENGLISH

Birds call in high tree tops  
Sun shines over blue sky  
Mountains high up in blue sky  
Why so high? I wonder why.  
Grass is green and breeze is slight  
But listen .....shh!  
Listen again and you just might  
Hear the tune of a camper's guitar  
Look around you, there you are  
In the middle-of-nowhere  
There's so much life there.

DAVID JARRETT SAS ENGLISH

Green grass, soft, and gently swaying in the breeze.  
Tall trees and magpie calls.  
Long, cold shadows, darker tones of green.  
Tall mountains against blue skies.  
Bright, warm sunshine, brings life to woodlands.  
Galahs quarrel, but most other life has hidden (where?)  
Ants crawl down a tall pine, along the ground  
And past a broken bottle.  
Shame on the white man and his ways.  
Curse his ignorance.

DAVID JARRETT SAS ENGLISH



He slunk into the shadows of the narrow alleyway, conscious of his strange attire. Since his arrival in this world, through the experimental time-machine, Jake had avoided all contact with humans, though he had spent quite a while observing them. He was 'intrigued by his ancestors' way of life, so different from his own routine at home.

As he neared the end of the tiny backstreet, Jake heard a low growl behind him. Slowly he turned to face the new danger. Its eyes were glowing in the darkness of the narrow alleyway and Jake watched, terrified, as it advanced towards him. He knew immediately what it was. It had been sent after him by the *Grey People* to stop him in any way possible from finding THE STONE which could end the *Grey People's* reign of terror. THE STONE had been mislaid during his time, so Jake had travelled back through time to locate it, and destroy all the evil beasts like the one threatening him now. It was similar to a black puma except that it was larger and more dangerous. When the *Grey People* had completed their invasion of Earth, the pumas had arrived to help enforce the marshall law.

Now in a wild panic, Jake desperately flung himself over the fence as the puma pounced. He winced in pain as the aluminium fencing cut deep into his palms, but he was over. Jake tumbled to the ground and dirt stung the wounds on his hands as he scrambled to his feet. Into the busy street he raced without looking back. In one bound, the puma cleared the fence, but made no attempt to follow Jake. He slunk away to wait for nightfall.

Jake wheezed and coughed, trying to regain his breath while ignoring the stares and amused looks of passers-by. Certain that the puma had not followed him, Jake, suddenly embarrassed by his unusual appearance, slipped into another alleyway. When he emerged, he was hardly recognisable in blue jeans, a striped shirt, sneakers and a baseball cap which hid his startling bright green hair, the garments having been found in a nearby home. On both hands he had wound two pieces of cloth over the deep cuts.





It was darker now and Jake, feeling slightly uncomfortable in his new clothes, mingled with the shoppers. Further away, the black puma picked up Jake's trail and padded along, silently, in the nearly deserted streets, passing unnoticed by the few pedestrians.

As the last of the shoppers hurried home to their families, Jake grew more and more anxious sensing that somewhere, the black puma was following him. He shivered, though the air was warm, and increased his pace, knowing that he had to find THE STONE.

Suddenly, Jake stopped dead. Behind him he heard a low growl. Without thinking, Jake broke into a wild run but he had misjudged how close the puma was and it brought him crashing to the ground in its powerful grip.

Jake struggling to free himself, heard a shot ring out. With a roar of pain, the puma rose and turned towards a young police officer who had rushed to Jake's aid.

Scrambling to his feet, Jake watched as the police officer kept the puma at bay with a volley of shots, but Jake knew that old-fashioned weapons would not hold the puma for long. He needed .....

Then he saw it! Lying in the gutter was the only thing that would destroy the puma. Picking it up, Jake closed his eyes and concentrated on THE STONE and on the puma.

With a howl of pain and terror, the puma left the police officer and shrank back from the brilliant rays of light being generated from THE STONE in Jake's hand.

Slowly it destroyed the once magnificent animal. Then, slowly too, Jake vanished, to return to his own time and free his world from the GREY PEOPLE!



