

PROSPICE 72

COVER
G. KOWALCZEWSKI
4E

graph near



Janet CONRAD 5d.

The Principal's Message

Here are some random quotations I'd like to share with readers of this magazine. They convey points that I believe we all can profitably ponder.

Dr. Albert Schweitzer (1875-1965), humanitarian and scholar, devoted his life as a medical missionary serving the needs of Africans in the Congo. He learned to live beyond the limits of his personal needs and to seek wider horizons related to the basic needs and interests of people in another continent. Brilliant organist and musician, theologian and philosopher, doctor of medicine and missionary, he wrote in his diary:

"You have a big secret, whether you know it or not. The secret of enjoying your work. It is a great wisdom. Hang on to it."

and

"You must not expect anything — from others. It's you yourself of whom you must ask a lot. Only from yourself have you the right to ask for everything or anything. This way it's up to yourself — your own choice. What you get from others remains a present, a gift!"

Then too Yevgeny Yevtushenko, a modern Russian poet advises us:

OTHERS MAY JUDGE YOU

Be equal to your talent, not your age.
At times let the gap between them be embarrassing.
Fear not
 to be young, precocious.
To be young and tardy —
 that is wrong!
What if ironic smiles do multiply;
More mature,
 fear not to make them laugh;
More mature,
 while you still have time to grow,
Make haste,
 while there's somewhere you can hurry.

Do you know of Dag Hammarskjöld of Sweden, 1905-1961, who as Secretary-General of the United Nations tried to steer a world of nations towards peace and unity? He has written:

"Never look down to test the ground before taking your next step: only he who keeps his eye fixed on the far horizon will find his right road."

and

"Faced with the world of others one learns that he who has fully absorbed what his own world has to offer is best equipped to profit by what exists beyond its frontiers. The road inwards can become a road outwards."

Finally, from the late Carl Sandburg:

American poet and philosopher who believed happiness shouldn't be sought over much.

"SNATCH OF SLIPHORN JAZZ"

Are you happy? It's the only way to be, kid.
Yes, be happy, it's a good nice way to be.
But not happy-happy, kid, don't be too doubled-up doggone happy.
It's the doubled-up doggone happy-happy people...bust hard...they do bust hard...when they bust.
Be happy, kid, go to it, but not too doggone happy.

M. J. Evans

CHORAL FESTIVAL

This year's festival again showed the ability of the music faculty of C.H.S. The competition was well fought out, and the spirit of House Competition was high on the day.

This year's Unison song "Man Of La Mancha" seemed quite a popular choice which allowed lots of scope for the conductors.

Taking the houses separately in winning orders:

1st. MONTGOMERY: Winning for the second year in succession was a great surprise for the whole house, but the standard achieved in both sections assured some sort of recognition. The Unison conducted by Ruth Stringer and accompanied by Ross Davies came second but the Special Choir singing "Dominique" conducted by Ross Davies and accompanied by Jenny Webb took first honours against some pretty strong opposition from Macarthur.



2nd. ROOSEVELT: The win in the Unison, conducted by Richard Roberts and accompanied by Michael Tyack and Fiona Farley gave Roosevelt its second placing. The Special Choir sang the popular "Dance a Cachucha" from Gilbert and Sullivan. This was conducted by Robert Gavin and accompanied by Michael Tyack; however it came equal third with Churchill in this section.



3rd. CHURCHILL: Churchill came third in both sections, but this is no reflection on the high standard of music they achieved. The Unison was conducted by Fiona Reed and accompanied by Joan Lucas and the Special Choir which sang Michael Tyack's arrangements of "Fool On The Hill" was conducted by Janet Dormer and accompanied by Carolyn Muntz.



4th. MACARTHUR: Although they came last overall, Macarthur came second in the Special Choir section which sang "Gersherius" and "Oh I Can't Sit Down" and was conducted by David Shute and accompanied by Rosemary Farrands. This large choir gave an admirable performance. Their Unison was conducted by James Braithwaite and accompanied by Janet Davey of Form IV.



The evening Programme was a wonderful success with a huge attendance of parents. Highlights were the Shute Brothers Trio and the Jazz Trio. The Junior Choir and the Madrigal group also performed and sung the items they sung at the Dandenong Eisteddford.

The conductors and pianists acquitted themselves wonderfully with their skit and "Shine On Harvest Moon". I feel the festival was a success and assures the continuance of the schools musical tradition which is an important part of the schools life.

THE DANDENONG FESTIVAL

Again, the eisteddfod at Dandenong proved to be the great success it always has been to the choirs who have competed from Camberwell High. Little need be said concerning the amount of time and effort involved in preparing the three groups that participated this year.

Miss J. Lean (later Mrs. A. Marr) the school's new music and choral instructress needed no introduction to the school when she "brought home" both the Senior and Junior choirs with glowing reports and certificates of merit from the competition. Her masterful (or possible "mistress-ful") forte in handling these choirs brought her and the groups well-deserved successes; the Junior Choir gained 4th place (honorary mention) and the Senior Choir a 2nd place. Thank-you Miss Lean.

The madrigal group, under my direction, unfortunately did not gain the good criticisms the above groups received.

However recognition from many other choirs and their directors after our performance certainly filled the gap of our disappointment. We gained 6th place in a field of 13 choirs.

I feel I speak on every group's behalf, including our directress', when I thank our sole accompanist of all three choirs Michael Tyack. His name has now become almost legend amongst past and present musical activities in the school, as possible the most competent and hard-working student-pianist who has ever tinkled over Camberwell High's "worries".

Finally, I thank every choirster for their unswerving patience and diligence to make this event, once again, such a heartening success.

Robert Gavin
Form 6

C.H.S. IN CONCERT

As well as the Choral Festival, Camberwell High staged an extra musical concert for the benefit of raising faculty funds. Unlike the Choral Festival, this musical's objective was to feed the growing demand for more instruments, a large record library, and music, both choral and instrumental in general. The concert proved no mean feat by raising some \$280.00. In order to compile a program in such close succession to the Choral Festival, needed expert organisation and a lot of subject time was given by the students. Its success was due to the unerring co-ordination of Miss Nancy Atkinson, Camberwell's instrumental and class instructress. Her work in amassing and rehearsing the bulk of the programme met its ends in the night's success. Not only did Miss Atkinson show her prowess in instrumental direction but showed her forceful forte in a Form one choir.

The evening was noted for its polished instrumental section: Orchestra, String, Woodwind, Clarinet and Trumpet ensembles, and concert band. To add to this already impressive line-up, was the work of Miss J. Lean, (later Mrs. A. Marr) in the Senior and Junior choirs, both noted for their excellent singing at the previous Dandenong Eisteddfod. The freshness and vim of the juniors as well as the fine qualities of the seniors, was a credit to another of our very enthusiastic teachers in music. Other choirs included the inspiring work of the ex-students and senior singers. Other items were the remarkable work of the Jazz Trio arranged by Michael Tyack, and tantalizing flavour of the Shute brothers, vocal trio, and the effortless control of Rosemary Allen in a Bach flute solo, and a virtuoso piano solo performance by our School pianist. The night's success need not remind us that this was the biggest musical program ever assembled at Camberwell High School. I know that everyone concerned is indebted to the efforts of our two music deans, knowing that their presence at the school is one of true leadership and inspiration. Lastly I would like to thank those parents and friends who braved the wintery chill to see our performance, and I hope that many such concerts are to come in future years.

Robert Gavin
Form 6



The Concert Band



The Woodwind Ensemble

Senior Choir

On reviewing our Choral achievements this year I find that they are of undoubted success. Our first success was the appointment of Miss J. Lean (later Mrs. A. Marr) as Choral co-ordinator and music dean at the school. After the preceding year's Choral success this proved again to be one of inspiration and masterful direction.

Our placing at the annual Dandenong Festival of Music and Art for Youth in second position, amongst a very competitive field, showed the peak that our choir can attain. We then repeated our Eisteddford performance in

the attainments of the Musicale later in July, so that the parents might hear our standard.

Every student should endeavour to contribute in some way to the cultural side of the school and the Senior Choir offers the perfect opportunity as its demands are few yet its rewards are great. It is unfortunate that only a minority in this school realize the true worth in giving of yourself as part of a group such as a choir.

Robert Gavin
Form 6



Madrigals

MADRIGALS: 1972

This year as last year, the madrigals combined popular tunes and madrigals with a great deal of success. Our first event of the year was the Dandenong Festival under the masterful hand of Robert Gavin we frantically prepared "April Is In My Mistress Face" and "Brightly Dawns Our Wedding Day". Although we didn't receive a place in the competition we were flooded with phone calls and letters, congratulating the madrigals on their marvellous singing and Robert on his control.

Our next event was the Choral Festival, in which we sang "Sweet Blindness" a rollicking tune that completely contrasted the rather plaintive madrigal love-song "Bonjour Mon Coeur". From one event to another, voices were at this stage rapidly fading as the cold germ ran rife. Musicale day dawned with the madrigals not quite prepared; to put it in white terms. Apart from a few minor mistakes "Great Is The Lord" and "Love Is Surrender" went off without a hitch.

In all an extremely successful year for madrigals as always. A great deal of thanks to our stylish conductor Robert Gavin and accompanists Michael Tyack, on Piano plus Adam Shackleton and Alistair Marlow on Guitar for "Love Is Surrender" and "Sweet Blindness".



Instrumental Section

The instrumental section at the school this year has been more varied than previously. The orchestra and concert band have been capably led by Miss Atkinson who has put a great deal of time and effort into their performances. Due to her enthusiasm, both groups have expanded in number and improved in standard. (Thanks must be given to the students from Wattle Park High who came to the assistance of the string section of the orchestra at the "Musicale").

There have been many newly formed groups performing both at the Choral Festival and the "Musicale". The woodwind ensemble, consisting of Oboe, Flute, Clarinet, French Horn and Cello. The Trumpet, Clarinet and String ensemble, all showed talent among their performers, who gave up their spare time for numerous rehearsals.

The other newly formed group this year was the Jass Trio which proved to be very popular. The members of this group were Rosemary Allen on Flute, Michael Tyack, who must be thanked for his Brilliant arranging of all their music, on Piano and Richard Roberts on Double Bass.

The instrumental section has become a more important part in our festivals this year and I hope it will continue in the future.



JAZZ TRIO



Rosemary Allan, Michael Tyack, Richard Roberts.

Junior Choir

The Junior Choir, which is conducted by Miss Lean (Mrs. Marr), is comprised of approximately fifty students from the junior forms.

This year's debut was at the Dandenong festival where we sang "You'll Never Walk Alone" by Rogers and Hammerstein, and "The Shepherds Dance", gaining an honourable mention under the adjudication of Mr. Dan Hardy. The Junior Choir also sang at the Choral Festival and the Music Concert where we performed "The Daniel Jazz".

Due credit must go of course to Miss Lean through whose inspiring leadership and enthusiasm enabled us to reach such heights.



HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The third of March dawned grey and cold, the sky dark and oppressive. But through rain, hail or snow, the house swimming events must go on.

Competition was keen at Camberwell Swimming Pool; as the swimming competitors cut their way through the icy waters the tumultuous roar of the appreciative crowd could be heard for miles. The spectators were pitifully huddled beneath umbrellas most of the time, and one notable was noticed to be swathed in a very large overcoat.

The standard of swimming was high, and competition close; finally the races were over. Everyone stood, hearts beating rapidly. Ears straining as the roaring, icy winds swept the now silent pool. And this is what was heard by the waiting crowd on that grey, cold day:

4th.	—	CHURCHILL:	170
3rd.	—	ROOSEVELT:	176½
2nd.	—	MACARTHUR:	189½
1st.	—	MONTGOMERY:	209



R. Selland



"Isn't this fun?"

INTER SCHOOL SWIMMING

Camberwell High finished second in the Inter-School Swimming Sports this year. The results appear to be satisfying but they are misleading. We should not really be satisfied with our moderate success because we could not have done much better if we had had more support from the school.

The swimming sports were originally intended to add interest and variation to the school year but at the moment this is not happening because of the apathy in the school. Instead of providing interest and competition for the entire school the swimming sports offer little more than personal satisfaction for the individual competitors. This really defeats the purpose of the Inter-School sports.

GREYTHORNE	190
CAMBERWELL	136
TEMPLESTOWE	92

FIRST PLACES

J. Hydersmith	—	Girls Open Breaststroke 100 metres.
L. Kenny	—	Girls Open Freestyle 100 metres.
G. Clark	—	Boys under 13 Breaststroke 50 metres.
R. Craske	—	Boys Open Diving.
		Girls Open Relay 4 x 50 metres.
		Girls under 16 Relay 4 x 50 metres.

R. Craske



G. Kowalczywski 4e

BOYS SPORT

CRICKET

1st XI CRICKET REPORT

The first XI played only two matches and both of these were extremely tightly fought. Both were decided in the last over of the game. We were successful against Balwyn High, but tied with Kingswood College.

The team was filled with a number of new faces. Players of the calibre of Mark (Stacky) Gardner – the most aggressive batsman to walk out to the middle, Michael Alexeef, Jeff (Lillee) Whyte – who bowled more bouncers than John Snow could dream of, "Jaw" Coldham, Warren Mack, Harry Panag.....etc. and Rob Paget – the famous District cricket import (the sum will not be made available for his transfer), were added to the "old timers" such as Paul Dakis, Cornel Van Dort, Johann Labrooy – that prodigious spinner of the ball who has a remarkable ability of finding the middle of the bat, Douglas J. Evans and Colvin Kelaart to produce an enthusiastic side.

HIGHLIGHTS

- The first school side not to be allowed to play matches in South Africa.
- The sight of "Intikhab" Labrooy endeavouring to perform a run-out by sitting on the stumps and flattening all three (of course)!!
- The characteristic words of that famous patriot Douglas J. Evans after being dismissed cheaply (naturally these famous last words are unprintable!).
- The perfect coaching technique displayed by the coach (who else?) Mr. Sullivan. This resulted in him coaching undefeated First XI's at Camberwell High for three years (the fact that we played only six games in that time, is irrelevant). Watch out, Jack Rose!!

RESULTS

Camberwell 91 (Dakis 18, Gardiner 14) tied with Kingswood College 91 (Coldham 4/26, Mack 3/24, Whyte 2/21).

Camberwell 3/101 (Kelaart 48 n.o., Dakis 18, Paget 14) defeated Balwyn High 7/97 (Whyte 2/27, Coldham 2/33, Dakis 2/19).

Colvin Kelaart (Captain)
Mr. Sullivan (Coach)



BACK : G. Sullings, D. Tyson (Capt.), G. Toomey, B. Lawrence, M. Henderson.

FRONT : G. Kowaczewsky, G. Taylor, S. Ramshaw, G. Lockwood, J. Southall.

ABSENT : P. Tyson, M. Brown, M. Humphries-Grey.

2nd CRICKET REPORT

Steve Ramshaw – "The Rib" – always ready to aid the umpire in his decision.

Mal Humphries - Grey – The great "Melthoid" spinbowler. 'Flick wrist will travel'.

Geoff "Bottles" Lockwood – Bowling his usual number of bumpers (unfortunate to take only one head this season).

Gary Toomey – giving a bone shattering display of batting in the first game with 40 not out.

Peter Tyson – acted as the teams spare set of wickets as well as being the religious member of the team, always calling on the Lord for help.

M. Henderson – Showed promise for next year.

Greg K. – giving support to Geoff Lockwood (is that an athletic support?).

Billy Lawrence – "Captail Bill" dropped from the Australian Team and lucky to play for Camberwell.

Jamie Southall – a star on and off the field, always willing to abuse the captain.

Gavin Taylor – won the best dressed player of the year award.

Albert Aranha – "Garfield" – a fantastic player, he carries the drinks out very well.

David Tyson – Big Dave, had his usual season of dropping catches (only 20 this year).

SUMMARY

We won both games. A GREAT EFFORT.

D. Tyson
(Captain)



BACK : M. Alexeef, M. Gardiner, J. Labrooy, D. Coldham, R. Paget, W. Mack.

FRONT : C. Van Dort, J. Whyte, C. Kelaart (Capt.), P. Dakis, P. Harry.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

This year's football team had to overcome a major disadvantage in the lack of height. The loss of players such as Jaguers, Guggenheimer, Rickard and Trigar badly left us depleted in the following division, and positions around the ground. However, our one-man band ruck, David Tyson, carried us through many of our games. He was very well supported by Neil Aird and John Wood. Our greatest worry was to try and obtain a style of play to overcome our inability to take strong high marks. It certainly wasn't much of a problem last year, with a youngster called Knights (if you haven't heard of him, try looking on the back page of the "Sun" on Friday mornings in the Hawthorn team!). Our recruiting officers tried doing a South Melbourne and scrounge a few players like Dempsey, Hart and Bedford, but we couldn't meet their prices. So we had to settle for Rob Paget (in his jungle greens) to cover the loss of Rob Davey.

Anyway, during the season, Craske, Whyte and Lockwood marked everything in sight, and will o' the wisp players Taylor, Ramshaw, Dakis and the inconspicuous leader, Colvin Kelaart (I think he's the captain) kicked the bulk of the goals on the forward line. The defence, lead by the "full-forward's friend" Alan Major, "bazza" Lawrence and Alan Michener (when he played!) did a good job as the scores indicate.

Finally to top off a successful season, another celebrity, Mr. Sullivan, coached with Mr. Glenn's enthusiasm (maybe not his yelling, but certainly his enthusiasm). Mr. Glenn may have been Camberwell's best coach since Bob Rose, but according to many fans, we copped Norm Smith this year!!

Results:

Camberwell	4 - 10	lost to	Mt. Scopus	8 - 14
Camberwell	11 - 4	defeated	Balwyn	2 - 0
Camberwell	10 - 7	defeated	Blackburn	4 - 6
Camberwell	13 - 7	defeated	Sth. Blackburn	3 - 3
Camberwell	5 - 9	lost to	Greythorne	10 - 14
Camberwell	8 - 12	defeated	Blackburn	7 - 10
Camberwell	6 - 7	defeated	Warragul	3 - 13
Camberwell	14 - 18	defeated	Balwyn	4 - 4

Colvin Kelaart (Captain)
Mr. Sullivan (Coach)



BACK: M. Spencer, G. Taylor, P. Dakis, R. Paget,
M. Gardner, N. Aird, D. Maher-Smith, G. Saker.
MIDDLE: M. Alexeef, S. Ramshaw, J. Wood, D. Coldham,
W. Lawrence, C. Van Dort.
FRONT: M. Henderson, C. Kelaart, (Capt.), D. Tyson,
G. Lockwood, R. Marendas, J. Whyte, Harry P.

SOCCER

This year our Soccer Team had exceptional success. We started the year with a friendly match against Mt. Scopus. Although we lost 3 - 2 we regard this match as successful as our side was very inexperienced. We had to completely reorganize our team after loosing almost the entire 1971 team which had much success.

We then played in the Round Robin competition. We played surprisingly well, defeating Glen Waverley, Vermont, Ashwood and Templestowe. We seemed to improve with every match. In the final of the division we managed to defeat Nunawading (our old Rivals and favourites in the competition) 1 - 0 in a tense and close game.

We then played in the inter-division final against Blackburn, (a good experienced team) in which we played valiantly but were defeated.

We won the remaining two games against Ashwood and Warragul comfortably (7 - 1 and 4 - 0 respectively).

Mention must be made to key players Chin Suw Fah, Michael Ioannou, and Andrew Novak who held the team together in some desperate situations. Special thanks must go to Mr. Drent, our coach, who organized our team and arranged matches during the year.

J. Winiarski



BACK: R. Molnar, A. Nowak, V. Juric, J. Manno,
K. Pfeifer, D. Juric.
FRONT: W. Mack, M. Ioannou, J. Winiarski (Capt.),
S. F. Chin, E. Tsoukras.
ABSENT: R. Bourne, G. Bremner, C. Chen, A. Tofari,
L. Sun Heng.

SQUASH

The inter-school Squash competition was held between 8 High Schools from the Eastern Division. We played extremely well winning 26 out of a possible 32 matches. This great achievement gave us third placing. The team members were Philip Johnson, Neil Robson, Martin Middendorf and Max Knights.

M. Knights
(Captain)

ROWING

Over recent years Camberwell High has lacked school spirit in Rowing, this year the situation changed but only temporarily I fear. This year the crews had many successes but we were unable to have all round success at the end of the season.

March 18

On this day a very mixed crew competed in the Hawthorn Head of the Yarra race for eights over the 5½ mile course.

In this race the crew was placed 18th. outright and 5th in its division out of 45 crews which was quite a good performance considering all.

March 25

This was the day of the Scotch-Mercantile Regatta. The crews were as they should be and we had quite a bit of success. The First Four won in the School Fours event — ½ mile. And was third in the Maiden Fours event which was one mile. The Eight came second in their event to Melbourne High.

April 16

This was the day of the High Schools Regatta and all the crews were confident of success. Our enthusiasm was not long lasted, the First Four tried hard but were easily defeated by the stronger Melbourne High crew. The second Four won in their heat but were defeated in the final.

Surprisingly to the bewildered band of spectators C.H.S.'s Third Eight came First in their final. The win was exceptional as only three members in the crew had rowed before this year.

I am forever thankful to the coaches, Mr. Wilkinson and the parents who helped us with transport when we needed it. Finally I must thank the Parents' Rowing Committee who have kept Rowing alive at C.H.S. I think we all enjoyed doing Rowing this year and I know everyone had many good experiences down on the bank (like throwing people in).

Let's look forward to next year.

First Four: T. Gilding, M. Middendorf, S. Loddington, R. Holt, B. Knowak.

Second Four: W. Zivanovic, O. Clarke, T. Sochaki, P. Brown, R. MacGregor.

Third Eight: G. Perkin, C. Hopcraft, D. Drakeford, R. James, M. Spencer, M. Sleuink, H. Benzing, M. Place.

Coaches: D. Crawford, M. Davidson, A. Cavipis,
Stuart Lodington
Captain of Boats



HOCKEY



BACK: S. Ashley, P. Brown, G. Wade, D. Drakeford, Teh Ching Too, R. Kok.

MIDDLE: F. Dimitrikakis, A. Sanders, S. Goodard, P. Webb, J. Gude.

FRONT: I. Trimble, A. Aranha, K. Aranha, S. F. Chin, H. Chen.

In the first year of Hockey at Camberwell High for many years we had moderate success. We played six games winning one, losing three and drawing two. Considering it was our first year (and without a coach) and that half had not played before it was a good effort.

I would like to thank the players who gave up their time and energy to come to training. We can look forward to next year being far more exciting and successful.

K. Aranha

VOLLEYBALL

In the Volleyball competition this year, Camberwell had a successful season. Winning five out of eight games we secured a place in the semi-final against Kew. Kew too strong, we went on to defeat Glen Waverley, giving us third place in the competition. The entire team played well, with the most outstanding player being David Maher Smith.

B. Disken



BACK: B. Disken, R. Eddy, A. Kasian, G. King, P. Brown, G. Sleuink.

FRONT: D. Cox, D. Maher-Smith, V. Rabusin, K. Kinda, R. Kirby.

TENNIS

The Tennis Team journeyed to Nunawading High for the two days of the Round Robin tournament. Unfortunately we found ourselves in the toughest section of the two and failed to win a match. The one highlight of the six matches was a brilliant win over Kew. The reason no scores are available is that Kew didn't turn up.

Nevertheless some enjoyable tennis was had by all and we got our money's worth, even though we couldn't crack it for a win.

C. Baker



T. Shute, R. Baker, C. Baker, A. Hutchinson

BASKETBALL



H. Chen, P. Bow, M. Crossin, G. Mitchener, M. Sayers, W. Ebersberger, R. Kitchen, Teh Ching Too, R. Kok, N. Katsaneuakis, G. Toomey, D. Tyson.

The Basketball team had a most successful year. This was due to the great support from lower forms. We had many good players this year including Bruce Topp, Rex Kitchin and Gary Toomey (coach — without whom we would have been completely unorganized).

We ended the year winning 7 out of our 11 matches. Our best performance of the year was in the Round Robin competition when we won 54 – 2. Our losing margins were very small except for our match against Blackburn (19 – 75).

I feel that next year our young players will produce an undefeatable team.

Paul Richardson

Warragul visit

Following an overwhelming response to the request for team members to participate in the annual Warragul Sports Trip, two buses only departed from the school gates on Tuesday the 8th of August (Correction Day). We arrived at the High School safely, having had an unintentional tour of part of Warragul.

The day started with some matches being played before a lunch of cold pies. The afternoon consisted of the rest of the teams playing their matches and running for shelter from the rain. It was fully agreed that water skiing should be introduced in the future. The results of the matches were as follows:—

BOYS

Football won 6.7 – 3.13
Hockey draw 2 – 2
Table Tennis lost 5 – 2
Basketball won 30 – 18
Soccer won 4 – 0
Volleyball won 3 – 2

GIRLS

Netball lost 38 – 15
Hockey lost 7 – 0
Table Tennis lost 3 – 1
Volleyball lost 4 – 1

This resulted in an overall win for Warragul 5½ games to 4½ games. As Mr. Davies said it was a pity more C.H.S. students were not prepared to give up one day to represent their school. The day ended with a bar-b-que. There was plenty of cheering and shouting as the buses departed homeward making only one stop to fulfill the hungry needs of our undernourished sports teams. So ended the 1972 Warragul Sports Trip. Our thanks to those teachers who organized and supervised this trip and to those students who participated. To all who have the chance of going on this trip in the future, take it, as it will be well worthwhile. May Camberwell High win back the cup next year.

Colleen Rutherford
Form 6A



JUNIOR BOYS SPORT

The Sports Teams had mixed successes this year. The Volleyball, Soccer and Hockey Teams were all very successful while the Football, Basketball and Baseball did not enjoy quite the same success.

The Soccer Team, led by R. Toth and coached by Mister Winiarski, won all their matches and were the Division A premiers. They scored 36 goals and had 2 scored against them during the season.



BACK : J. Herbert, A. Varellas, P. Jencir, C. Selland, F. Cselko, S. Bombaci, T. Herceg.
MIDDLE : D. Chamberlin, J. Ioannou, T. Margaritas, G. McCaskie, A. Harper.
FRONT : R. Toth (Capt.), G. McCaskie (Vice Capt.).

The Basketball Team had a very disappointing year. The closest they came to winning was 3 points. Their best players were P. Walfrom, M. Wiles (capt.) and J. Moutafis.



BACK : P. Wolfram, R. Smith, M. Wiles (Capt.), P. Kasian, M. Harvey.
FRONT : J. Moutafis, K. Henley, R. Andrews, D. Balthazar.

The Football Team



BACK ROW : D. Cox, M. Beasley, C. Tsmelie, W. Tyson, S. Smith, M. Georgiou, P. Pavo, R. Agosta, J. Carter.
MIDDLE ROW : T. Cincotta, J. Sinni, C. Fletcher, J. McCutchinson, A. Elliot, P. Aird, I. Shears.
FRONT ROW : K. Bromage, I. Brennan, J. Herbert, B. Allison, D. Trainor.

The Hockey Team, led by W. Hallow, played extremely well in the Round Robin competition winning all their matches. The best players were Peter Dempsey, Colin Morley, George Schnelle, and Ian Davis.



BACK : I. Davis, R. Thomson, B. Corcoran, J. Der, C. Morley.
MIDDLE : P. Rossborough, W. Hollow (Capt.), P. Dempsey, A. Christodolou.
FRONT : G. Klieman, D. Linsell, J. Schnelle.

The Football Team had a disappointing year, it failed to win a match. They found in most games that they were smaller than their opponents and less experienced. They should do better next year. The team was coached by Mr. Cracknell and captained by C. Fletcher.

The Volleyball Team produced a good team effort to gain third place in the Round Robin contest. They won 35 of a possible 42 games. The captain was R. Mason.



BACK: B. Didyk, B. Mason (Capt.), H. Barker.
FRONT: J. Raine, I. Mason, B. McDonald.
ABSENT: N. Safari, B. O'Donald.

The Baseball Team won only one out of seven games. They found they lacked experience and a good catcher. The team was coached by J. Lawrence and captained by T. Mitchell.



BACK: S. Maio, D. Soutar, I. Davis, G. Moutaas, J. Manderson.
FRONT: J. Lawrence, G. Klieman, T. Mitchell (Capt.)

IS DARTS AT C.H.S. DOOMED

OR NICKIN OFF BY GO HOME

Jeez we were sittin' here in expression thinkin' 'ard about nuttin' and we reckoned we'd 'ave a think 'bout sport. bein' patriotic b-----s and we reckoned if bloody sport was axed we reckoned our natural 'eritage would go 'round the "S" bend. Look wots makin' the front page o' the 'erald, beatin' the bloody pommies, Odeas "beatin'" Greenin', Evonne the Goolongong gets pipped at the post in the mother country. The ringin's (Rugby League) are puttin' it on the Kiwi's. And wot about sportsmans night up the pub, there'd be no reason to celebrate. I mean and ya arty 'tarty schools like Scotch, Bourbon etc. enbore ya upperclass sport like Kanga-bloody-roo shootin', I mean the queers put it on us don'ey, if we dropped our sopistecated sports like ya Tennis and ya Volleyball and ya creative Dancan for fellas or your mans sports like all in brawlin' (football). I mean ya gotta work up a thirst for the bloody good drop.

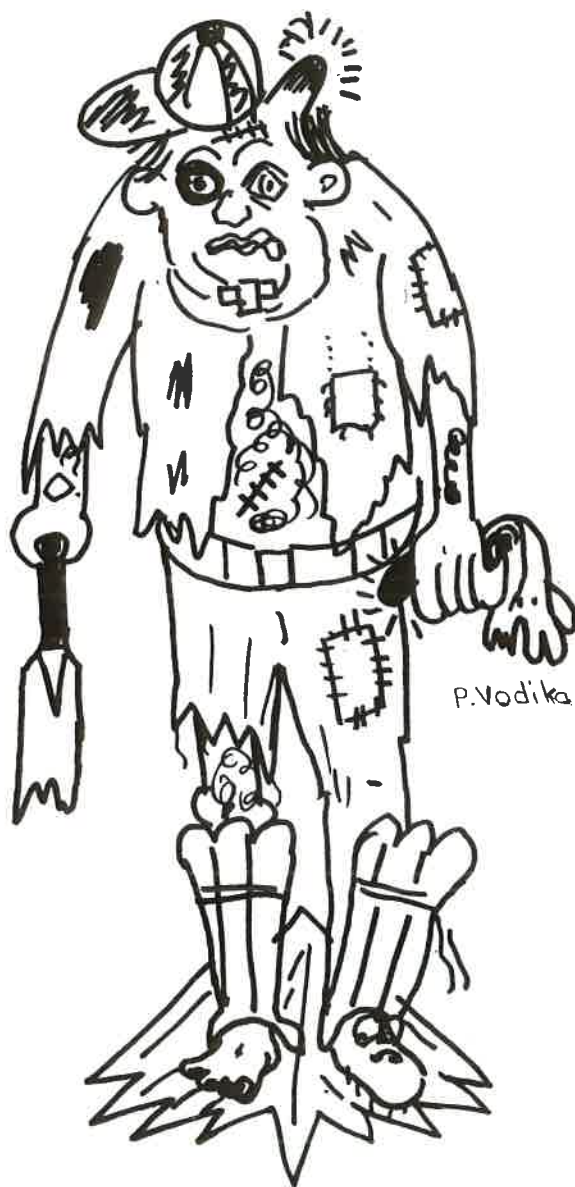
Candid Pomm opinion:—

To sum up old bean if you teach the little blighters to play sport it will help to make gentlemen of them, banning sport just isn't cricket.

Stork and Occer summin' up:—

I agree wit the pommie b-----s if ya can't take ya "D" along to Vicky Park on a Saturdee there's no bloody future for ya, and wot would ya do on a Monday night if ya couldn't watch T.V. Ringside. Gees wot's the bloody world comin' to.

Save our sport by Occer Evans
Stork Super



MACARTHUR REPORT

Macarthur gained a second place in both the swimming and athletic sports. A lot of this is due to the enthusiasm of the junior girls who will benefit the house in years to come. If more of the senior's had shown this enthusiasm Macarthur would have achieved better results.

An equal third place was gained in the Choral Festival. Thanks must go to the conductors and pianists. Special thanks to Rosemary Farrands who came from another house due to our lack of house spirit.

The Macarthur girls do not seem to realise that corridor duty is important as there has been no co-operation in this duty at all.

Many thanks to the House Mistresses and Masters. Also to those who participated in events to make Macarthurs' results possible.

Anne Robertson
and
David Shute



MACARTHUR



MONTGOMERY



ROOSEVELT



CHURCHILL

ROOSEVELT REPORT

This year Roosevelt has enjoyed only moderate success. We gained a third in both the swimming and athletics. Our 'star-studded' line up really shone in the Choral Festival bringing us in a close second.

There are many people to be thanked for their co-operation and help during the year. These include vice-captains, junior house captains, Mrs. Allan, Mr. Sullivan, and the other house teachers.

We would also like to thank those students who gave their individual services to the house in competing in all activities possible, blocking the corridor with flowers, and all in all showing an overwhelming interest in the House. To all three of them "thank you"! We wish the captains of next year luck, because you're going to need it.

Merren Sutcliffe
Gary Candy

MONTGOMERY REPORT

Montgomery House has had a very successful year by coming first in all three major events. We would like to thank the participants of these events for their co-operation and support.

The enthusiasm and support given by Mrs. Permezal, Miss Feehan, Mr. Cracknell and Mr. Drent the house teachers, has been greatly appreciated by the whole house, and their enthusiasm proves what is needed to help make a successful year.

Montgomery would like to thank the vice-captains and the junior house captains, for their help during the year. As house-captains, we wish Montgomery every success next year, and remind them that co-operation and enthusiasm are the proven necessities.

Angela Mott
Cornel Van Dort

CHURCHILL REPORT

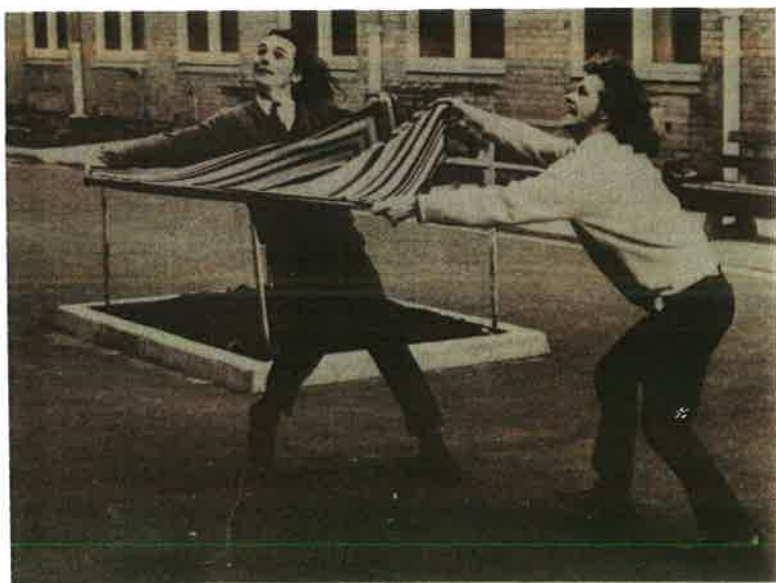
Churchill House has had a year of very limited success coming third in the three major events, i.e. Swimming, Athletics, and the Choral Contest.

Our results this year have not been due to lack of talent in the house, but on all round lack of enthusiasm shown by the members of the house.

We would like to thank the house teachers Miss Rusden, Miss Atkinson, Mr. Hardenburg, and Mr. McDonald, and the house vice-captains for the help they gave during the year.

Churchill can only now look to 1973 and hope that the students can realize an enthusiastic House is a winning House, and act upon that thought.

Joan Lucas
Paul Dakis



V. THEATRE

There we were with 13 weeks till the performance and not a potential cast member in sight. This caused no great problem though as there weren't any plays to put anyone in anyway!! – Panic!!

Nevertheless, a small group of undaunted students with traditional spirit of the theatre volunteered(?) to read through some playbooks and produce a play each. The most unlikely assortment of scripts was chosen and with 10 weeks to go various "casts" were dug up and production went into full swing.

Through our dark cloud of gloom a small ray of hope now shone.

IN HIS OWN WRITE

Written by John Lennon and his friends Kennedy and Spinetti, was performed by a devoted group of fifth formers under the superb direction of those two beautiful "Artists Extraordinaire" Linda Waters and Joanna Durst. They had a very difficult script to learn which demanded a high standard of acting ability; but the cast did a fantastic job and the success of this play set the pace for the rest of the evening.

In His Own Right



FOOLS GOLD

Written by the actors – a group of five second form students and produced by Mrs. Permezel. They developed a clever plot which was both suspenseful and hilarious to the audience, but most of the credit should be given to the boys for their effort will inspire more of the juniors to participate in future festivals. Well done boys!

EXIT

Really a short story Peter Henderson the producer did a splendid job adapting it. His hard work resulted in a very interesting play. Peter had a very talented cast who ably coped with the difficult and complex characters they had to portray. The result was a highly entertaining piece of work with a sudden end to add a bit of spice and keep the audience guessing. Their success was well deserved.



Fools Gold



Exit

PROFESSOR TARANE

By Arthur Adamov, an "absurd" play and was extremely difficult to understand for a start. Next there was an all-girl cast and some had to play male parts, but both of these difficulties were overcome effectively by the producer Mary Millemaci and the use of one elderly scholar Pam Bruder. The casts beautiful and elegantly flowing sheets...er...Robes and their extremely chick eye masks were painted a lovely shade of basic black; and the excellent lighting and sound not to mention some great acting, won them great acclaim.



Professor Tarane

DANCE MACABRE

The choreography was done by the performers and was very good. The girls' movements were skillful and enhanced by the lighting and the weird music. This segment went off very well, and we're sure the audience appreciated it very much.

HYMN No. 211 AND THE BANKROBBER

Both were written by Marty Feldman and were performed by the scrouges of C.H.S., that inimitable pair of.....well, let's just call them the Reverend Richard Roberts and the lovely Adam Shackelton. Once again they wowed the audiences with acting methods that could only be classified as "unique"; acting which invoked a state of paralysed hysteria, among other things – some very odd things indeed. To these two veterans of the theatre we salute you! – Keep Trouping! (?)



Adam and Dick

GULLIBLES TRAVELS

The only question left is "What didn't it have?" Gullibles Travels covered nearly every aspect of our society from police brutality (realistically provided by Michael and Robert) to overpopulation and starvation.

When I first saw the production I wondered where they could have got such an up to date and relevant script and was amazed to find that Jenny and Heather had written the play themselves.

This sort of production gives great scope for development and I'm sure that in the future we will see a totally student written V Theatre.

Our thanks must go to Mrs. Permezel who gave up a lot of her spare time to help organise the festival and make it a success.

Many thanks also to Don Harrop who did a marathon job on lights, working, at times, under difficulties.

We are grateful to these two who willing participation and patience gave great encouragement to all of us.

THE R FILM

These films are separated,
For the protection of the young,
But do they know; it can't be done.

They think it's for the best,
That youth shall live without sin,
But sin is all around them,
They can't win.

The facts of life are simple,
All of which we should know,
So why try and hide them,
Is it because you don't know?

If you know what's true and false,
You should not be ashamed,
Of all the so called dirty films,
Around the city plain.

Instead you take a good hard look,
Again, again and again,
And at the end of it,
It will be just like a game.

This game will become monotonous,
The same thing all the time,
And so the end result is reached,
Let's end the 'R' film Crime.

by Margaret Shaw
Form 5A

The Quest

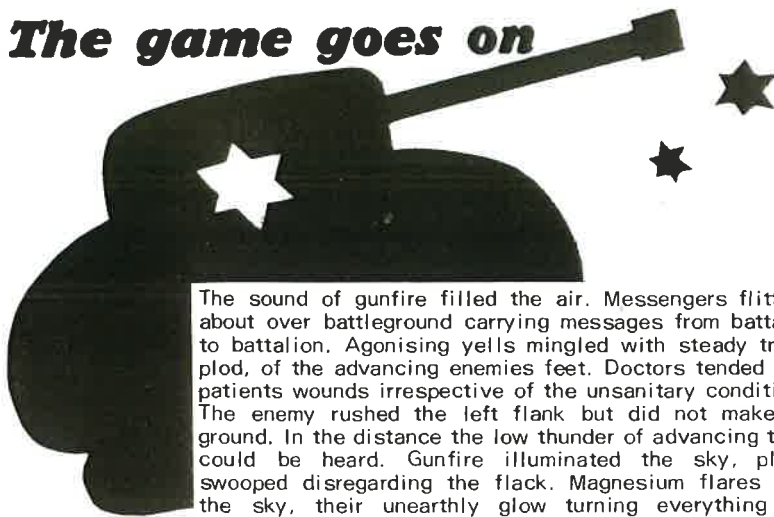
Sitting together,
They are silent.
What have they to say to each other?
There is nothing.
Void
Nothing.
Everything has gone.
Meaning,
There was meaning,
Truth,
There was truth,
They spoke.
They laughed
They lived
Now,
There is nothing,
Void,
Nothing.
I see you are drifting, parting,
leaving,
Don't stay
There is nothing,
Here.
They go.
The room is full
Of emptiness
Everything has gone
If they find themselves
What is there?

by Fiona Reed
Form 6A



Doug Colnam 4E

The game goes on



The sound of gunfire filled the air. Messengers flittered about over battleground carrying messages from battalion to battalion. Agonising yells mingled with steady trunch plod, of the advancing enemies feet. Doctors tended their patients wounds irrespective of the unsanitary conditions. The enemy rushed the left flank but did not make any ground. In the distance the low thunder of advancing tanks could be heard. Gunfire illuminated the sky, planes swooped disregarding the flack. Magnesium flares light the sky, their unearthly glow turning everything into albinos. The numbers of dead were growing. The doctors tried in vain to help everyone but many died before they could reach them, their body to rot in the mud. Hundreds were dying, hundreds from both sides dying, dying, dying...

"Let's do something else, I'm tired of this."

"Yeah, so am I."

The two boys left the room, their toy soldiers on the floor.

by Andrew Harper
Form 2A

Yesterday too late

A mind was there yesterday
today those thoughts have gone.
A song was sung for life
then someone invented the bomb.

It blew my mind to pieces
It ripped my soul in half
It destroyed all living things
left destruction in its path.

I found a person laughing
At the way we all felt now
After the damage had been done.
We all had asked him how?

I looked at him laughing
and queried him why?
He just shook his head
and said we deserved to die.

Even now we haven't learned our lesson
is it a wonder we all had to die.
After this wonderful world was put here
and we didn't even try!

by Lesley Russell
Form 5A



Monochromatic.



Joyce Bow. 5



Mango Griffiths. 3D

IN CHAINS

Dark.
No candle at all;
The dark of the soul
Has no laughter at all.

Laugh.
No sorrow involved;
The laugh of the heart
Finds no time to be cold.

Time.
No moment to spare;
The essence of life
Makes worries and care.

Worry.
No peace of the mind,
Tears you up inside,
No cure of any kind.

Peace,
The unattainable mystery,
The ultimate goal
Has no hint of misery.

by Carola Bloch
Form 3C

LIFE AS A SLAVE

The year is 2002 and the teachers have enslaved all the people. Precisely two months ago the teachers held the meeting in their secret staff room. No one knows what happened in there, except that the decision was made to attack the world's people and make them slaves.

Slowly, the teachers have pushed back and plundered with their atomic Chalk and H-dusters. Nothing can stop them.

There is only a few of us left now. We are living in Tasmania, and are hoping they will overlook us; the same way they used to do thirty years ago in Geography periods.

I've just been told to 'work slave', by a teacher. We all trusted her, but she has joined up too. I fear this is the end. I suddenly realised that we were surrounded by teachers. Horrible things that they are. They think they know everything, but they don't, they think they can run the country! I have to go now but I'll continue to write later - if I'm still alive.

Here I am twenty years later, the teachers are in complete rule. We are under the Victorian Education System Government, which is the worst government system there is. All day we have a detention, because they are scared that we will overtake them if they teach us.

I can't stand it any longer, 20 years of detentions. I'm going to have to end it all, like many others have. You see I am running away but the teachers are close behind and there is nowhere to go. I can hear them coming - this is the En.....

by the late Peter Benjamin
Form 4A



Joseph Voros 2C

AUTUMN HAS COME

Autumn has come,
and the leaves are starting to fall down
They swirl round, and round
and flutter to the ground.

Then when the wind blows
they get scattered around
and make a pretty carpet of
red, yellow and brown.

by Popy Adamopoulos
Form 2E

The ballad of Life

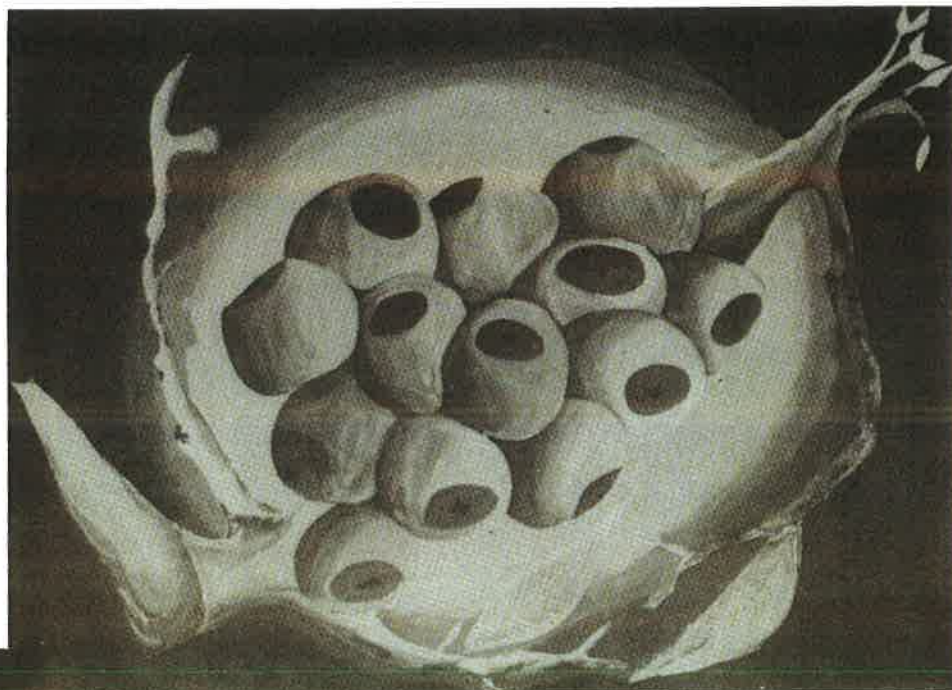
Life isn't fun,
It's not all sheer play,
You no sooner make it,
And you start all again,
You think I sound harsh?
I think I sound right,
You live and you die,
Then you're buried out of sight.

Life isn't money,
It isn't all wealth,
Money's not a pleasure,
If you haven't got health,
You think I sound wrong?
I think I sound true,
I'm glad I've got health,
But I can't have wealth, too.

Life isn't love,
It's nearly all hate,
You do something bad,
And you loose all your mates,
You think I sound foul?
I think I sound fair,
Take a look at the newspapers,
It lives off despair.

Life isn't school,
It's not made for me,
I can't understand it,
Who knows what I'll be,
You think I sound queer?
I think I sound strange,
I'm a strange kind of person,
Way out of range.

by Howard Davies
Form 3D



Janet
Conrad
5D

THE CLASSROOM

The bell has just gone,
The teacher's not in,
What a loud, unruly din.

A duster flies past,
And then some chalk,
Whilst everyone is trying to talk.

The form captain gets up,
"Keep quiet," he says,
But nobody listens, as the teacher's still out.

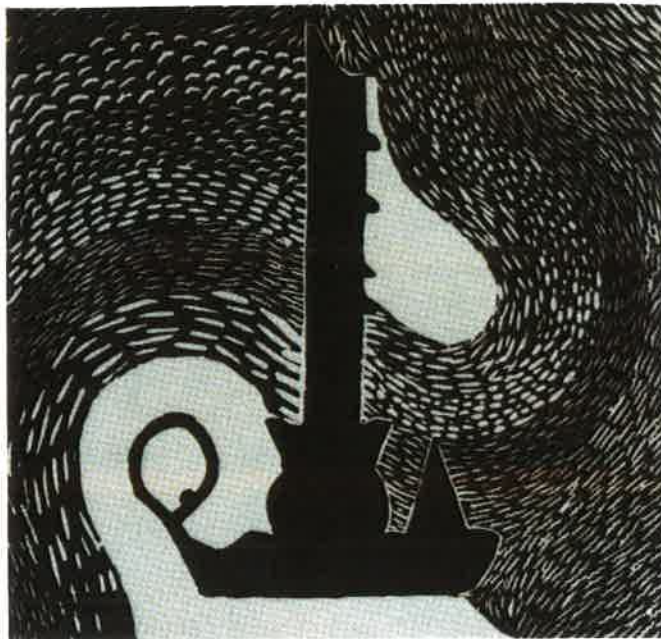
"Mr. Harvey's coming," someone shouts,
"He's in a bad mood,
So we'd better look out."

"Sit down," he says,
"And open your books,
You are here to do work, not just for your looks."

We open our books and start to work,
On our double page spreads,
Of that old country 'Turk'.

Everything's quiet for a while,
When suddenly we spot
The dusters in a pile,
We dive for them,
And start to throw,
The noise is increasing again, Oh, NO!

by Wayne Hollow
Form 3D



rosemary ward 5E.

REFLECTION

The four of us went to the forest.
The day was cloudy,
the day we went.
The rain drizzled
and capped the mountains and our minds
with a light, fairy tale mist.
But the sun was shining from our faces
radiating from our mouths
pulsating warmth from our eyes.
The day we went to the forest.

The day turned to night
and the darkness to light.
The world stopped turning
and we had gone.

The day was a comedy
to those of us who had thought
The day was a tragedy
to those of us who had felt.
The day was a minor reflection of life.

by Janet McCleod
Form 5A



Barren,
Desolate,
Devoid of life
Like outcasts
they stand
Longing,
For the warmth
And companionship
Of spring.

by Andrew Harper
Form 2A

REFLECTION

Beloved Homework

What ever would I do,
With all that extra time,
If never more I had to
Rant and rave and rhyme?

No more adding figures
And dreaming of hundred percents;
No more ticking wrong answers
And persuasion that teachers talk sense.

I'd miss French verbs and nouns
To learn at night 'till late;
But the imitating of sounds
Is what I really hate.

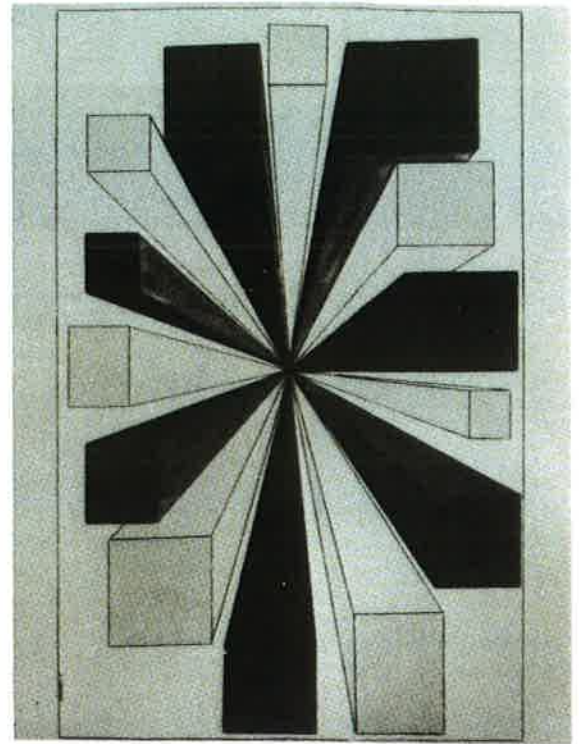
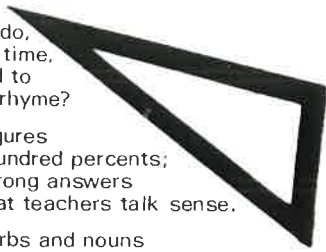
Without the positions of planets
And learning of historical facts,
Returning borrowed class sets;
The boredom would drive me 'bats'.

No more futile assignments,
No more looking up books
And when you haven't done them;
No more teacher's bad looks.

Without 'beloved' homework,
My way of life would change.
What would I do during summer shine
And during pouring rains?

by Carola Bloch
Form 3C

37



JANET CONRAD 5D



WAYNE HOLLOW 3D

Portrait of a hand

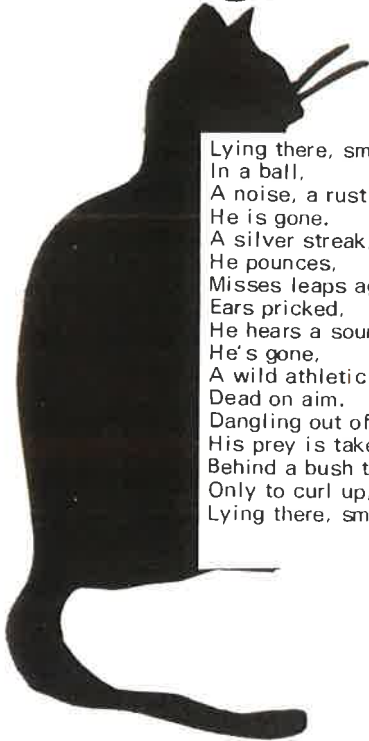
Slender, soft, smooth, round,
Yes, my hands are well bounded
That beautiful, glittering, gold ring,
Was once the property of Chow Ming.

Steady, strong, full of strength,
Like my feet, they slide underneath,
Underneath, the babbling rock,
Rock, rock like a clock.

They hide, and run, and play about,
With a man's hand and not a lout's.

by Lorraine Cardell
Form 2E

CAT



Lying there, smooth, silky
In a ball,
A noise, a rustle in the grass
He is gone.
A silver streak, he darts through the grass
He pounces,
Misses leaps again,
Ears pricked,
He hears a sound,
He's gone,
A wild athletic leap,
Dead on aim.
Dangling out of his mouth,
His prey is taken,
Behind a bush to fight with,
Only to curl up,
Lying there, smooth, silky.

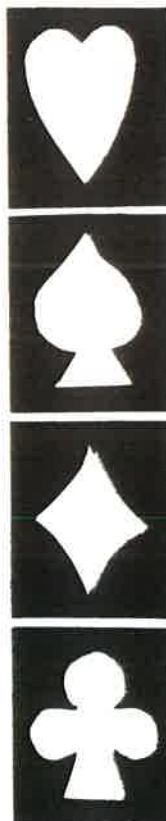
by Michele Thompson



Janet Carroll 5th



Harry Rincjierias 4th



The Magician

Quick, quick don't be slow
The magician is coming, or didn't you know
His tricks will please, his tricks will shock
Never ending, they never stop.

The magician arrives, the magician is here
Surrounded by wonder, sometimes fear
His stare is cold, his body is bare
He has his magic, what does he care?

All is ready he now begins
But first of all a song he sings
Then a wave of the hand, and a stomp on the gravel
Magic tricks he now unravels

A rabbit from here, a card from there
He pulls out one, then suddenly a pair
His act is polish, his movements are fast
For hours he goes, how long can it last?

All night and day did he perform
From the beginning of dark till the breaking of dawn
No-one did leave, all were there
His spell abiding no-one did dare

If you see soul, please beware
Don't be foolish, but do take care
For his mind is wicked, his trance is strong
Not here on earth does he belong.

BANJO MAJOR

SCHOOL LIFE

"Students are like mushrooms, kept in the dark and fed on bull sh--!"

Freedom from teachers or how to drown them while they're drinking. Pull the chain!



Janet Seal 5c

THE DAY THE USTASHA CAME TO C.H.S.

One pleasant and sunny Wednesday afternoon all the students (or most of them) were sitting in their rooms diligently working when suddenly the stillness of the afternoon was broken by three shrill blasts of a whistle.

Meanwhile somewhere down Camberwell the flow of traffic had been stopped while some members of our police force, who decided they would like a pleasant Sunday afternoon drive (it appears the members of the police forces cannot tell which day it is) charged down Riversdale Road at the slow speed of 90 m.p.h.

Back at school, the beloved teachers, after having read the instructions as to what to do in the case of a fire drill, led their poor bewildered students out of the flaming(?) building onto the basketball courts.

After all the bodies had been dragged from the building two brave members of the Bomb Disposal Squad (namely Mr. G. Kloedem, and Mr. D. Anderson) searched high and low, through lockers and bags, for the bomb.

While all this excitement was going on the police, who were still on their pleasant Sunday drive, decided to stop at the school for a cup of tea with George.

After some time, during which the students complained they were missing classes, the announcement was made that they may now return to their classes. The stampede lasted for a good ten minutes. Some classes found they were missing teachers.

Although the bomb was never found, other incriminating articles were found and confiscated. The next day official figures were released: 3 teachers missing, 6 dead teachers and several packets of cigarettes missing.

Although this fiasco may seem a waste of time to many a useful suggestion has arisen, which I would now like to present to the authorities, that is we have special bomb drills.

The problem remains a mystery as to who planted the bomb but it has come to my notice that a certain chemistry teacher (a descendant of Al Capone) has been teaching his chemistry classes the basic chemistry of bombs.

Lost Property — If any one finds a small box which ticks when shaken would they please return it to the principal.

FIRE IN THE FOG

Slowly, a small gutter fire arises through the endless sky. The old grey fog spreads its masterful hands over the city and the country lands.

Spreading, reaching, over all it can lay its hands on. Over towns and country alike. A small fire struggling to reach, to grow into a larger and more vigorous fire.

The hand of the fog captures the small dwindling fire, and slowly, slowly it perishes into a small pile of ashes.

D. Dixon
Form 2E



A SILENT EARTH

This area remains
Undisturbed by people,
Who litter and burn
The fresh natural world.
The wildlife will soon,
Be gone. Polluted
By fumes from fast speeding cars,
And the litter from picnics and chocolate bars.
We are killing this earth
That won't last forever
We slaughter our fauna
And trample our flowers
Of this homeland of ours.
Every person on the face
Of this land, has helped
Murder our land.
It is no longer tranquil,
Peaceful and complete.
We are responsible
For this mess we have made,
We must patch up our worn world,
Before it's too late
We can't let it die
Straight in our face.
It once was a relaxing place.
So do something about it, I don't care what.
Don't throw your rubbish on the ground
Just save it for a rubbish bin,
And don't drive cars
It's healthier to walk.
It's no good to protest and talk
You have to do something to help.

M. Oakes
Form 2D



Janer Conrad 5d.

THE VIOLENT SUN

Blazing, burning sun leave us be,
We've done harm, now we see.
We've paid, and now we pray
Let it be like it was the other day.

We remember how the sky was filled
With the song of the bird,
We remember the thundering hooves of a stampeding herd.

We can't forget the earth so green
We can't forget when the air was clean.

Now we wear masks of green and brown
Now we breath with a heaving sound.
All we see are heavy steel buildings which reflect the
memorys of a long gone town
All we see is an iron jungle, looking around.

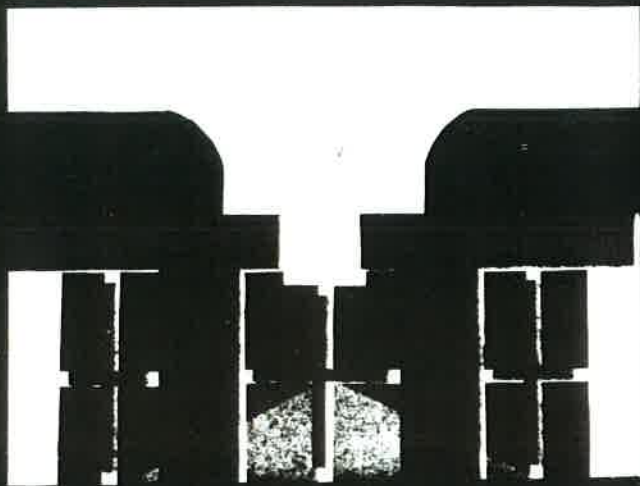
The warm sun light we used to wait for now burns danger-
ously outside our door.
Blazing red on our earth below
Helping us move, but deathly slow.

The ghastly memory of 'dooms day', gone,
It still remains, still lingers on.
The blast, the bomb, the fire, the heat
We remember the rushing, the feet.

We need help and we need it fast
Our beautiful world it won't last.
Try to help and make it good
Make it look like it should.

Christine Soherlies
Form 5A





GRAHAM WEEKS 4E



JANET HIDERSMITH 5E



GABRIELLE RICHTER 4B



Mr. Davies



Miss Hando



Miss Honness



Mrs. Permezel



Mr. Shipley



Mrs. Callinan



Mrs. Allan



Mr. Cracknell



Miss Willis



Mrs. Pittkau



Mrs. Fletcher



Mr Mrs. Sullivan



Mr. Hardenberg



Mrs. Edmunds



Mrs. Freer



Mr. Drent



Mr. Harvey



Mr. Pollock



Mrs. Sticpewich



Mrs. Harper



Miss Atkinson



Mrs. Farrands



Mrs. Flesch



Mrs. Carnie



Mr. James



Mrs. Crain



Mr. W. Anderson



Mrs. Jeffries



Mrs. Manh



Mr. Howden

STAFF

Mrs. Button
Mr. Coventry
Mr. Wellard

Vacancy



Mrs. Nixon



Mrs. Day



Mrs. Kilvington



Mrs. Kaspi



Mr. D. Anderson



Mrs. Bottomley



Mr. McDonald



Mrs. Moore



Mrs. Marr



Mrs. Feehan



Mr. Schinas

Mr. Longmore

Mrs. Mason



Mrs. Jenkinson

STAFF



Miss Schuster



Miss Smith



Mr. Andrews



Miss Head



Mrs. Tempest



Miss Petrenko



Mr. Winiarski



Miss Rusden



Mr. Broadbent



Mrs. Berry



Mrs. Shaw



Miss Williams



To Let



Miss Flinn



Miss Cavanagh



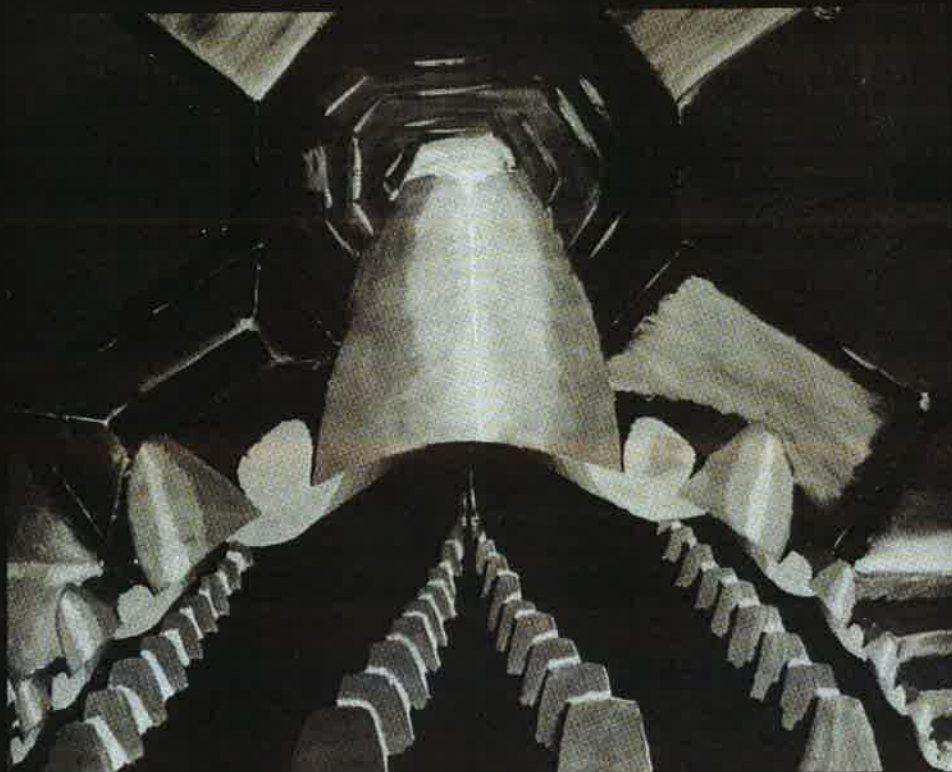
Mrs. Candela



Mr. Wilkinson



Mrs. Casey



MARTIN MIDENDORF SE

Don Harrop

During the year many spectaculars have taken place at the school. These would not have been possible without the valuable work of Mr. Don Harrop.

Don gave up his spare time to work at such events as the Choral Festival, Social and The Boyfriend.

All the cast and crew of The Boyfriend realise and appreciate how hard Don worked helping them with lighting and any other problems they had.



The office staff

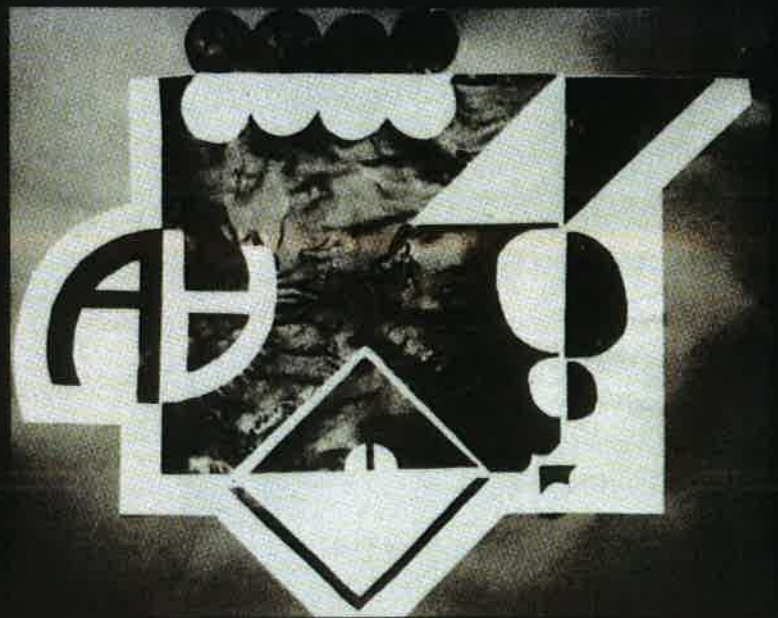
Many students do not appreciate all the extra work that the Office Staff do for the school.

The Magazine Staff's association with them has awakened us to the significance of the role they play in the smooth running of the school. We wish to thank them as they really deserve it.





Jean Kozak 30



Dennis Ujvari. 2A

THE BOYFRIEND

The all-student production of the 20's musical 'The Boyfriend' had a few faults but they were overshadowed by many virtues.



Ruth Stringer Adam Shackleton

Tony (Adam Shackleton) occasionally lacked expression in his scenes with Polly (Ruth Stringer), but this was overcome by his dancing. He was by far the best male dancer in the show. Tony's and Polly's dances were well-timed, well executed and extremely bright and lively. They both showed the old show business spirit of 'The Show Must Go on', when they contracted the dreaded flu. It was unfortunate for them and those around them who have eventually caught it also. Polly's singing suffered a little, which was unavoidable, but she still sang strongly and distinctly. Her diction in her numbers was perfect. Tony sang manfully in his songs, which, at times, were a little low for him.

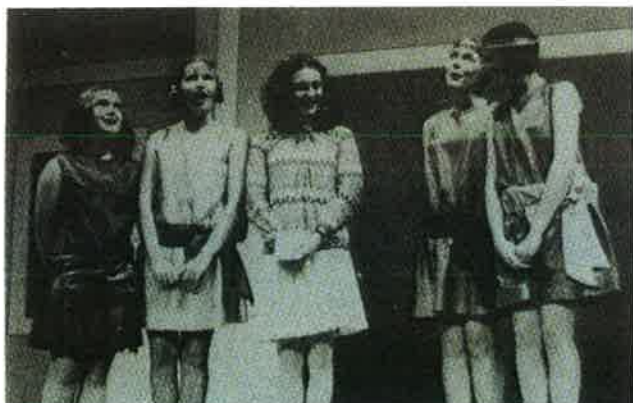


Rob Swan



The Boys (J. Braithwaite, W. Roberts, R. Davies, N. Lancashire) and Girls (R. Reed, L. Towart, C. Muntz, C. Liddle) were well cast and provided a strong chorus line. Although I hate to admit it the Boys were the better singers on the night.

Maisie (Fiona Reed) and Bobby Van Husen (Neil Lancashire) were good supporting characters, as was Lady Brockhurst (Cathy Dormer). Bobby maintained his American accent well throughout the night.



Cecilia Lynne Ruth Fiona Carolyn
Liddle Towart Stringer Reed Muntz

THE BOYFRIEND

However the show was completely stolen by Percival Browne (David Shute), Lord Brockhurst (Robert Swan) — who else could act that lecherous so naturally? — and to a lesser degree Madame Dubonnet (Janet Dormer). It is not surprising that they stole the show because their parts offered greater depth in which to show acting ability than any other parts. Percy won the audience from the moment he stepped onto the stage. It was the same for Lord Brockhurst. His and Dulcie's (Cecilia Liddle) rendition of 'It's Never Too Late To Fall In Love' was well appreciated by the audience. Janene Davies (Hortense) was extremely capable as the not so prim maid. Her singing voice was strong although it occasionally dropped when she was speaking. Pepe and Lolita (Angela Mott and Rosemary Allen) added an interesting and enjoyable sideline in the dance of "The Carnival Tango".



Congratulations must go to Angela, who was assisted by Rosemary, for their excellent Dance Direction for the show. Congratulations also to Robert Gavin for his Musical Direction. He expertly led Michael Tyack (Piano), Richard Roberts (Bass) and a visitor, Mr. Daryl O'Brien (Drums) during the performance. The music was enjoyed by all.



David Shute, Janet, D.



The scenery was simple yet effective. Full credit for this is due to Richard Roberts and his helpers. The costumes were also effective, especially the ones for the third Act. Jan Bruder assisted by Leanne Crompton deserve thanks for the hard work they put into them. In fact anyone who was in anyway connected with the production is to be congratulated.

Overall it was a very enjoyable evening's entertainment that was appreciated immensely by all in the audience. The Producer, Jenny Danielson can be proud of her effort as can all those concerned.

All the Black

Using super snooping powers of observation, the sacrosanct 'happenings' in the top corridor of the new wing have finally been penetrated. (Helped a little by the fact no doubt that the snooper's undercover cover is that of one of the sacred sixth form).

Oh dear me, the tales I could tell about that seditious group! What with skipping — with a skipping rope — and piggy-back races. And even Noah would lose count of the two by twos that have appeared in that ark. Perhaps as some say, it is caused by the influence of that silly twenties musical spirit produced by the Boyfriend. However it seems to be dissipating as the year wears on, even though at this moment rehearsals as I can assure you, are becoming more intense than ever. Oh well, perhaps skipping is a good way to regain the 'summer figure' after the winter spread. Though why the boys should be worried..

And while we are thinking of the sixth form boys, a certain disease seems to be spreading among them, Normism. It apparently originated in a certain English class and has since blossomed in the most unlikely places. It has a secret (Ha!) er' — handshake and an anthem which appears to consist mainly of "Norman, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!" etc. At the moment the group consists of a Miss Normisky, a St. Norm, Super Norm, Capt. Norm, Hon. Norm and an assorted bunch of Norms and Norminas. As a fair few of these characters are of the 'over-six' ft. type the movement has not met with much opposition yet. But recently, as a result of the quality of their singing, a group known as A.N. or the Anti-Norms has formed. And if the singing keeps up there is hope of a mass conversion to A.N. But what ever the cause — the singing must be stopped!!

Some may remember last year the rumour flying along the grapevine about a certain two members of staff. This year the vine had worked its self to fever pitch when its rumour was confirmed by an official announcement. One of its predictions had actually come true! This perhaps unique event, however, seems to have left the grape-vine in a slightly dazed condition. Perhaps it is possessed of a sense of drama to add a series of anti-climaxes, but we have heard no titbits of gossip about the staff lately. Time I suppose will mend all, but congratulations to the Sullivans anyway for stopping the indestructable for a space. A minutes silence seems appropriate.

The clouds of smoke from the dispersed staff rooms appears somewhat diminished, but dark corners and out of the way places are still going strong. An 'awful warning', do not leave the butts around if you wish to avoid uninvited visitors! A report just to hand indicates that some seniors have unselfishly given up their free time to sit in these areas, although whether their role is instructor or deterrent is not established.

There is much more too long, and too interesting and libellous to add so the report is forced to end here. Any information in the way of lists of places to see, negatives to buy or sell or first-hand accounts of the censorable scandal, may be obtained, for an appropriate fee, from:

'Commercial Black Suppliers' Pty. Ltd.
Address Unknown
Last seen top corridor
Undercover C.H.S.

by our under-cover scandal-monger,
the Dormat

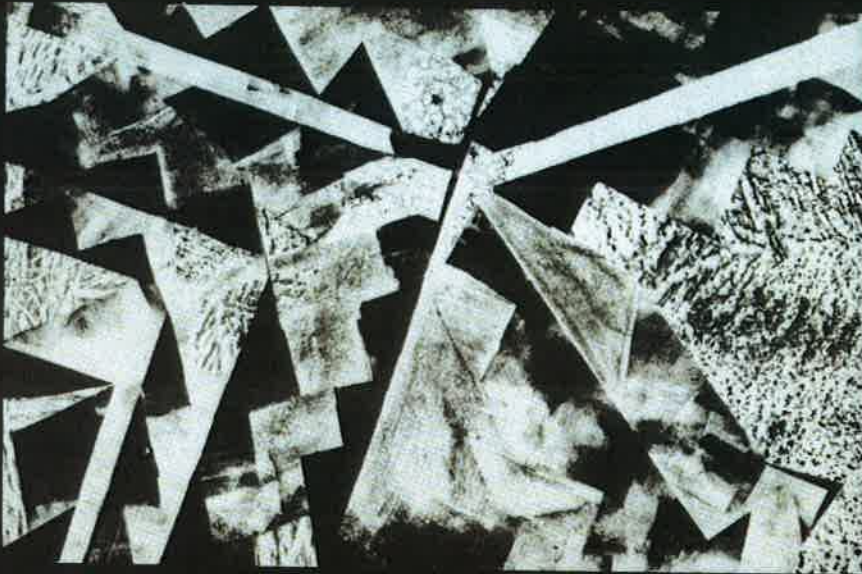
The Dawn of Normism

As it was in the beginning and shall be for ever after, Norm created Norm and was to inhabit the earth as the shining light for all Herbs, Berts, and Ruths. St. Norm created light, and darkness, good and evil. He created good Norms and bad abnorms.

Normism has taken many different forms such as Orthodox Normism, Buddo-Normism (which is an Eastern form of Normism) and Ocker Normism.

But the basic ideal of Normism is to be normal, and live a happy Norm's life. In short the crowd must be happy, in their crusade against abnorms.

Signed, The Norms



Haden Corser
5E

TEACHERS

Blind leading the Blind,

Those who know are too wise to tell those who do not know.....teach.

Camberwell High School is the only High School with a teacher who has had a heart transplant. She was the donor.

Not bad, if they conducted a better ring on school sport.



STUDENT COMMENT

C.H.S. wouldn't be too bad if it had a trotting track.

C.H.S. is one of the seven qualified High Schools with an unlicensed "bookie".

Pity there is no Eco teacher. What's Eco?

"Excuse me teachers, would Mr. K. please come down to the office....."

C.H.S. is a good place to visit but I'd hate to stay.

If you've seen one, you've seen them all. Here, Here.
(better not to see any at all)



Karenne Suttie
5C.

APATHY

Bloody old R.S.L. fools, short haired louts, they want to take over the place. Haven't a brain in their heads. All they do is sit around all day drinking their beer and getting drunk, never even think about what's going on in the world. Look at them marching, bloody well should be locked up. Scruffy looking lot - haven't had a bath in about six months I'd reckon. Where'd they get their stupid looking clothes from? Looks like they came from the rag bag. What's the world coming to if that type of people is let loose.

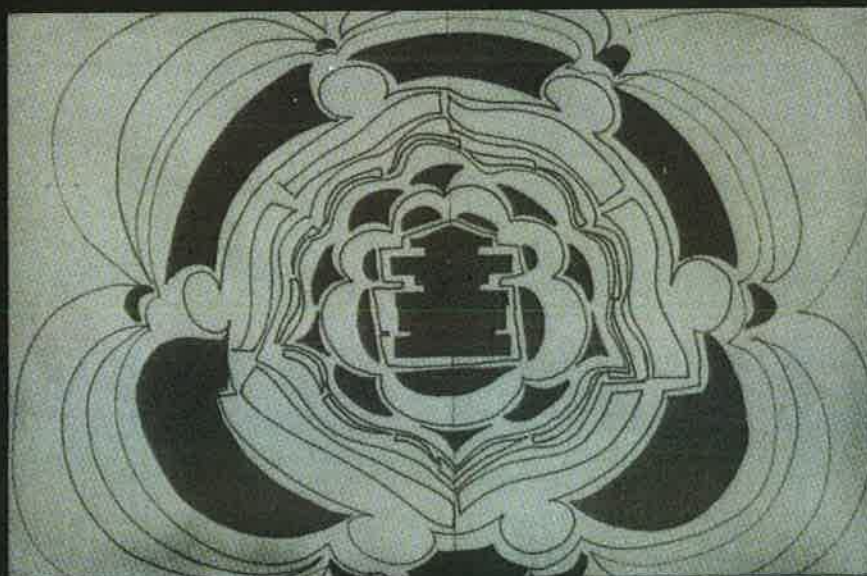
Bloody young commie fools, long haired louts, they want to take over the place. Haven't a brain in their heads. All they do is sit around smoking their Mary chu arna and getting stoned, never even think about what's going on in the world. Just follow the leader. Look at them out there marching, bloody well should be locked up. Scruffy looking lot, hadn't had a bath in about six months, I'd reckon. Where'd they get their stupid looking clothes from? Looks like they came from the rag bag. What's the world coming to, if these types are let loose.

Bloody capitalist pigs! Money grubbing louts! They've taken over the place. Haven't a brain in their heads. All they do is sit on their fat behinds and order people around, quenching their thirst for power, never worrying what's going on in the world unless it involves money. Look at them behind their desks, bloody well should be locked up. Clean looking lot on the surface, but their minds and souls are dirty. Where'd they get those stupid clothes from? Dead set copies of the younger fashions. What's the world coming to if those types are let loose.

R. Holt
Form 6



JANET CONRAD 50



BELINDA HENKEL 3D

Look on toleration

Whats wrong with Adults?

Adult. Adults, talking about them. Adults, talking about them with my friends. Fat. Fat as Sunday dinner's piece of pork. Look how they grumble. Always grumble. Always grumble about us. Tidy. Tidy and neat. Tidy, neat and clean; hands and ears. They're punctual. Well, nearly always punctual. Well, nearly always punctual, yet we are always late. Late?! Late they say. Music. The music is too loud. The music is too loud for ancient ear drums but not ours. Work. Work, never play. Work, never play, always busy. How about vegetables? Adults eat vegetables. Some adults are vegetables.

I think. I think, I think that I know how to think. Adults can think. My father is an adult. My father is an adult who thinks. Sometimes he thinks so hard he gets a headache. Father. My father. My father the adult. He drinks. He drinks, I watch. He drinks, I watch and get thirsty. Adult. Adult is grown up. Grown-up ten feet tall. I wish. I wish I was as big as my father but not fat. I wish I was as big as my father but not fat and never grumbling and always tidy. Adults! Let's go and play. Adults can all be grumbling and tidy as they are.

'Daddy, why do you always peer down on me? Sometimes teddy says he's frightened by your mammoth size.'

Daddy, will I ever grow up to be as straight and tall as the gum tree next door?

'I wish, oh how I wish that all people were as clever and wise as teddy, only saying what they think is right and always being good friends, as teddy is to me.'

'Daddy, are all grown-ups as smart as you and mummy? I hope so 'cause I want to be just as clever and smart as you. But daddy to be a grown-up do I have to eat vegetables and wash behind my ears? Then daddy can I hit Jimmy, next door if he annoys me? Can I say rude words (just like grandpa) and spit and push other people around? Are they all the things grown-ups are allowed to do?

'Daddy you know Jimmy (the kid who annoys me), his father says that all black people are bad and awful. Daddy why are all black people bad and awful?'

'Jimmy says it's 'cause they don't wash and that's why they're black and dirty. I think Jimmy's daddy's tricking. Why? Teddy told me (daddy don't laugh), teddy told me that all people are all the same and it's only grown-ups like Jimmy's dad that don't know the meaning of love.'

'Just like me and teddy are friends and just like you love mummy and are good friends with her.'

'Daddy, teddy and me love you!'

by David Tyson
Form 6

BLACK POWER



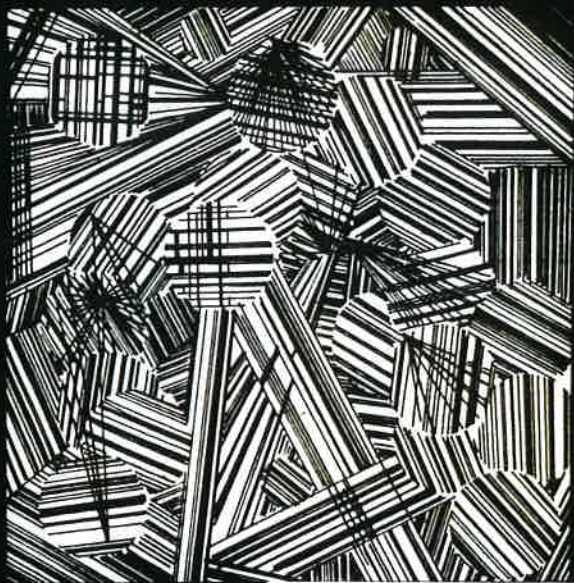
EQUALITY

MELITA JURISIC 4C



JENNY GAVIN 4B

I LIKE THE WAY THE DO-DADS FLY



MARTIN MIDDENDORF 5E

I like the way the doo dads fly
 With pist a kiss I blew you up into the morrow sky
 Twirled and swirled, ripe like rotten gold
 Cold like silver in a bed stream, trees cracked like egg
 creams
 The swarm wet green fingery hives,
 I like the way the doo dads flies
 Neopolitan landscape runs, wets my eyes
 I like the way the doo dad fly
 The pink startled morning giggles just ahead behind the
 bush
 A dark hollow echoes streams
 Views me from a circle formed of silver eyes
 Speak seek n' sing babble, magnify
 Like wet shapeless babies
 Clearly the dew drops cry
 Spill and pass from hand to hand
 And layed gently ready to explode
 And the sand combed streamed
 And the trouts blur like hurdled sperm rainbows
 Bubbles like glass spurs paddle beneath the footbridge
 Lily's pad bulb, orange sporty
 Frogs lick God's lucky green tongue
 Dragon flies by planes
 The sun hung like a lone orange
 And a blue tree fell over (ripe) right into the sea
 And swam like a giant starfish
 I like the way the doo dads flies
 I like the way the doo dad fly.

by Chris Coales



GREG KOWALCZEWSKI 4E

ATTENTION WORLD LEADERS

I have recently finished constructing my first "Anti What-Not Healer (part-time restorer) for World Political leaders". Of course this name is too long to go on the market so I have duly condensed its constituents to the shorter; "Anti What-Not Healer (part-time restorer) for Big Boys".

It can be obtained in three sizes; small, medium and nation-wide large. All sizes are similar in shape but differ in colour. For instance; the wheels on the small size are yellow, the medium's are black and the nation-wide model has red catapillar treads. The all-new, supercharged V8 motor in the nation-wide has been reduced to a straight size, for the medium and a mouse in a wheel for the small. All machines are equipped with a little black box, approximately marked in bold white letters; PANIC BOX. When this box is activated it will explode within ten seconds completely devastating an area of radius 300 miles (around Moscow). This is always handy if the problems of the world get too big for you.

This operation of my new invention is a very basic and simple one. For example if you wish to run for a parliamentary position in your local council, this apparatus can be used to brainwash your public and consequently gain an overwhelming majority of votes. For the more enterprising person it can be used to dictate to an entire country. For those of us who want to go the whole way, why not become supreme ruler of the world, with the help of your own custom-made "Anti What-Not Healer (part-time restorer) for Big Boys?"

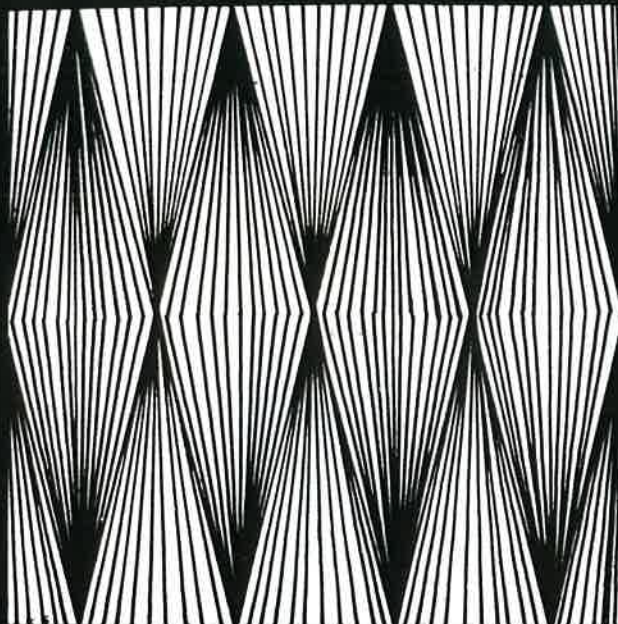
My earlier models were of course manually controlled. But, unfortunately, I found it tiring to be manipulating the controls by hand (pushing buttons leads to blunt fingers). To resolve this problem I have introduced an all-new automatic control system; you need merely to think of the approximate location (with reference to your own location) and my machine will take over immediately.

The machine should last you a lifetime (or 16,000,000 people) before it needs any service. If, however, something goes wrong and you need a new part; worry not! All spare parts are freely available at your local Government Treasury Department.

I have created this machine through popular demand. I have received letters from world leaders and fanatics alike, from the world over, pleading, commanding and asking me as an upstanding, individual human-bean to invent and manufacture such a device economically.

It has been on the open market for three days and already record-breaking sales have been recorded. I think I have a good thing going; naturally you agree.

by Russell Jeffrey
Form 5B



JANET SEAL 5C



ANIA GONCHAROVA 5D



JUDITH HIRST 6C

MANIFESTATIONS OF YOUTH

Her hands were beginning to age and it was desperation that she cleansed her cracked skin daily.

On our first meeting she had been just another teenager in a crowd. Her hair was neatly dolly cut, gay and trendy. "Too 'in'," I had thought; for her green gingham smock with matching hot-pants had slightly repelled me. But when she had turned to shout at a boy who had whistled I felt only pity; for her face was grey and wrinkled and her cheeks hollowed.

Later she had told me that her name was Rosemary Calavar — but that was all she gave away, for even her habits of giggling and playing nervously with her hair were not hers. These she had picked up and imitated, for to shield herself from her fears she must have an image — an image of youthfulness.

Rosemary had an eternal fear of death. What lay beyond this life she did not want to know. Life had been bad to Rosemary, but she had tried to live life fully. And it was not until the war, when she had a father, brother and husband that Rosemary had begun to fear death. Her only shield was youth, and that was why — ashamed, but determined, Rosemary went to every meeting of the young, squeezing her aching feet into the latest fashion of shoe. Spike, wedge or flat — whatever young people wore, she wore. It was Rosemary's way of fighting fear.

by Hilary Newman
Form 4D



ROBYN MACINTYRE 6

CAMBERWELL BLUES

Il fait froid,
Il fait très froid,
Il fait très, très froid.

Winter comes,
Frosty grass,
Misted glass,
Gloved hands.

Il fait froid.

Fires glow,
Blood runs slow,
Even in youthful veins.

Il fait froid.

Crisis point; crisis point!
Heating off, heating off, heating off!
Gloves, then scarves, then coats, then boots.
Crisis point, crisis point!

il fait très froid.

Warmth?

What is warmth?
Fingers grip the pen,
In vain.

Feet are rooted
To the floor;
Frostbite grips the nose.
Sloth is not just a pose.

Il fait très, très froid.

"Where's the plug?
Where's the socket?"
"That's my desk!"
"Don't be a pest!"

Blue, Blue
My blanket is blue
Blue is my nose.

Red, red
My face is red
Red, as the wires glow!

Electric, electric
Nose and blanket, electric,
Blanket, I love you so!

Teacher, teacher
Teacher I can't write or think.
Friend, friend
Friend come closer, closer.
Cold, cold
Cold is the air, the air.
Warm, warm

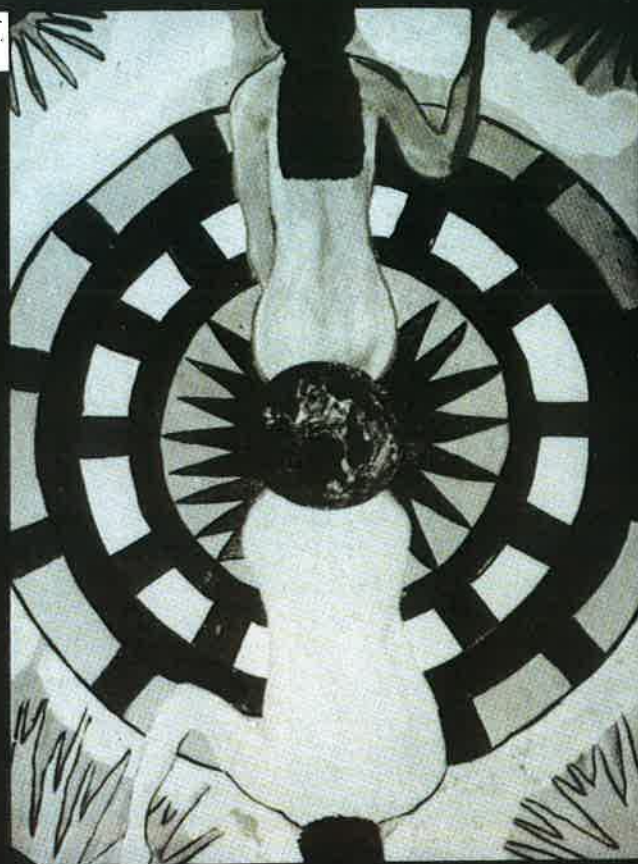
Warm is our blanket électrique.

Il fait très, très chaud.

by that well-known epic poet
A. Nonmy Mouse

Dedicated to Alistair and Peter — in memory
of a brief, but warm friendship.

Judy Hirst.
6C.



Peter McCarthy
5C.

School

The second term of school is here
The students are proud and gay
They have come back for a hard terms work
With no fooling and play.

The teacher is ready once more
To yell and screech and bang
At any unwilling student
Who tries to do a prank.

When this term is over
Some will be proud and bright and gay
But when some take home
Their reports
Their lives will be at bay.

by Peter Blythe



"Please may I leave the room?"
But, he must squirm
Until the call –
The call
Call
Comes forth from below,
Below the crisis point!

Two by two,
Two by two,
Two by two.
Where is the plumber?

First of all form one.
Youth is so uncontrollable!

Two by two.
Form two follows;
Maturity comes – mind, muscles, soul.
Two by two.

Up the stairs, down the stairs;
Down the stairs, up the stairs,
Form by form.

Two by two.
Teachers cry, "Two by two!"
You cannot go until I say

Two by two.
"I don't want to."
"But you must!"
Two by two.

Age alone has privilege.
Unsupervised they go
Two by two.

Mostly five and six;
Assorted seniors went
To see the SIGHT,
Two by two.

Two by two, the phones did ring
at the city hall.

At the high school, things
are not right at all.
Health is at risk,
Unless a plumber is very brisk.

Two by two,
Two by two,
Two by two.

Where is the plumber?
Where IS the plumber?

by that well known poet
A. Nonmy Mouse

Janet Hider-Smith 5e

Crisis Point or the day I lost the Plumber



Sally Birch 5b.



Geoff Lockwood.

G. Toomey.

Nerina Katonji Victor Rabusun.



Cornel Van Dort.

Angela Nott.

GIRLS SPORT

SENIOR NETBALL A

This year a different system was used concerning all sports. Instead of playing the old traditional individual matches, the new idea was to play a Round Robin over a period of 2 days. Although we enjoyed these matches complete success was not to be ours.

The results were :

Camberwell	d.	Vermont	18 - 2
Camberwell	d.	Glen Waverley	10 - 9
Wattle Park	d.	Camberwell	18 - 8
Blackburn	d.	Camberwell	22 - 17
Camberwell	d.	Balwyn	30 - 21
Strathcona	d.	Camberwell	16 - 9

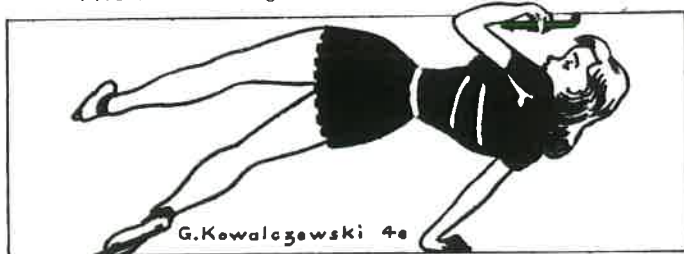
The Warragul trip also proved to be unsuccessful as only a few of our players turned up regarding correction day as more important. Anyhow that particular match was sociably enjoyable!

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mrs. Feehan for devoting so much of her spare time coaching us.

Anne Wingfield
(Captain)



BACK : H. Parker, C. Duff, C. Mathias.
MIDDLE : S. Bales, C. Ruderford, J. Mouser.
FRONT : A. Wingfield.



SENIOR HOCKEY

The Girl's Senior Hockey Team did not quite enjoy an unprecedented success, but nevertheless did quite well. In the Round Robin matches we showed promise, but were not good enough to rate a place in the finals. Thanks to Mrs. Berry for her coaching and organisation. Thanks also to the team for their time.

Results were :

Camberwell	0	drew	Greythorn	0
Camberwell	5	def.	Templestowe	0
Camberwell	3	def.	Koonung	0
Camberwell	2	def.	Nunawading	0
Camberwell	3	def.	Glen Waverley	0
Camberwell	2	def.	Balwyn	1
Kew	2	def.	Camberwell	1
Balwyn	2	def.	Camberwell	0
Camberwell	1	drew	Wattle Park	1
Strathcona	1	def.	Camberwell	0
Warragul	7	def.	Camberwell	0

Ruth Stringer



BACK : R. Landman, L. Head, M. Sutcliff, L. Towart,
H. Newman, J. Gavin, S. Newman.
MIDDLE : J. O'Han, G. Powell, R. Stringer, L. Bell,
M. Kokonyi, J. Mason.
FRONT : C. Liddle.

ICE SKATING

During Term 1 senior students made a weekly visit to the Olympic Ice-Skating Rink in Oakleigh. All went well for the experienced skaters but not so well for the inexperienced skaters. In the third week we were joined by the boys who showed that this was an area in which they could not outdo the girls.

I am glad to say that our skating efforts have improved considerably. On the whole we really enjoyed ourselves and would like to thank Mrs. Berry for taking us every week.

D. Lovell

SENIOR SOFTBALL



BACK : S. Uvari, L. Becic, K. Pavier, K. Mitchell.
FRONT : E. Maddock, J. Tyson, A. Panettieri, A. Robinson.
J. Lucas, K. Faunce (absent from photo).

The Senior Softball Team has had a very successful season this year. In the Round Robin we were placed third.

Results were :

Camberwell d. Koonung
Camberwell d. Blackburn South
Camberwell d. Balwyn
Camberwell def. by Vermont

We are very proud to have a State Representative in our team — Kerry Mitchell. Well done Kerry !

Anita Panettieri
(Captain)

SENIOR NETBALL B



BACK : S. Elliot, O. Turner, J. Lyons, J. Danielson.
FRONT : S. Elliot, J. Ormond.

The Second Senior Netball Team has had a trying season but the good team spirit among us and the individual effort displayed by all girls led to a very enjoyable season.

In the Round Robin we did reasonably well, but just missed out on the semi-finals. I'd like to thank coach Mrs. Feehan for her interest and help and also all the team members who helped make the season very enjoyable.

JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

For most of us, this was our first year, we believe that we have been quite successful. In our first series of matches we met various schools in the Round Robin — we were placed fifth. Our season culminated with the Warrigul Trip, where we were defeated. However we played exceptionally well against strong opposition.

We would like to thank Mrs. Edmunds who gave up much of her valuable time in training us.

D. Lovell
(Captain)



G. Kowalczewski 4c



BACK : C. Verink, E. Harney, Mrs. Edmunds, J. Kozak,
D. Lovell, E. Tilley.
MIDDLE : W. Kelart, M. Oakes, A. Taylor, M. Junic.
FRONT : J. Sanders.

JUNIOR NETBALL

Both Junior Netball Teams did not have very much success this year. However all the players enjoyed themselves and what they lacked in might they made up for in enthusiasm.

I would like to thank Mrs. Feehan for the time she gave up to coach us.

M. Mappin
(Captain)



BACK: S. Elliot, M. Mappin, J. Lawence, H. Fist, B. Trembath.

FRONT: N. Stamkos, P. Adgemis, R. Calcagno, G. Brown

JUNIOR HOCKEY

The Junior Hockey Team had a fairly successful season this year. In the Round Robin contest we won two matches, drew two and lost three matches. We were placed fifth on the ladder.

I would like to extend the teams thanks to the many fourth formers who filled in on several occasions. The best players for the season were Mary Gardiner, Carol Head, Leonie Gerlack, Dale Evans and Fiona Fogels. Our thanks go to Mrs. Berry who gave up much of her valuable time to aid our team.



BACK: T. Corcoran, H. Jones, M. Voss, L. Geuloch, M. Gardner, M. Dormer, C. Head.

FRONT: D. Aranhe, F. Fosels, D. Fosels, D. Rosman.

JUNIOR TENNIS

The under 15 tennis team unfortunately had no luck this year. Every participant in the team worked hard towards the matches and enjoyed them thoroughly.

Members of the team were Lindy Jones, Janene Davies, Judy Fenning and Kerry Drury.

We're hoping to do better next year when we are a little more experienced.



BACK: T. Vanleerwen, C. Bloch, B. Krahwert, J. Evans

FRONT: K. Utting, H. Latois, S. Henley.



BACK: L. Mason, P. Nakos, L. Jones.

FRONT: K. Drury, J. Fenning, J. Davies.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS

After some weeks of hectic preparation, on the behalf of the house-captains and sports-masters, the inter-house athletic sports faltered to a brilliant start. The school organizers deemed the expenditure necessary to procure the use of Olympic Park for the day was worthwhile and this reasoning proved to be sound. Many outstanding performances were apparent and the excellent conditions provided the best opportunity for competitors to attain high standards and establish new records in the metric system of units.

	Montgomery	Churchill	Macarthur	Roosevelt
Boys	266	315	282	201
Girls	220	158	173	248
Total	486	473	455	449

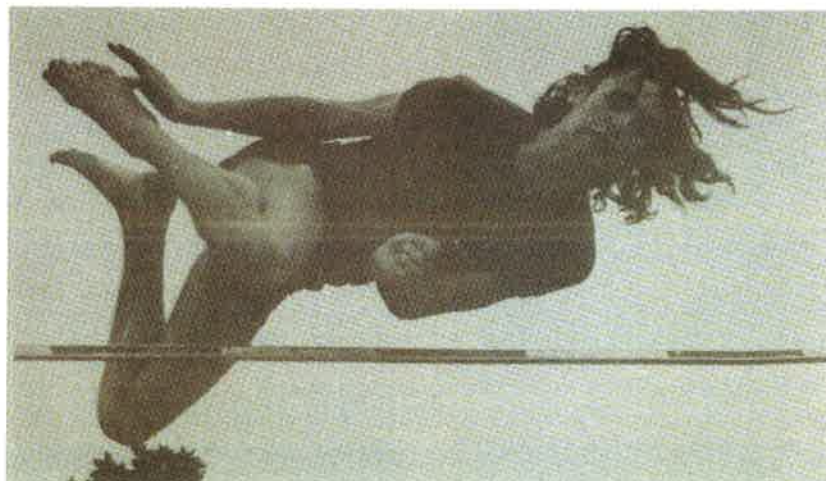


D. Tyson

Throughout the afternoon, the excellent preparation and thorough organization of the events and programme contributed to the success of the day and marshalls, time-keepers and other officials must be thanked and congratulated for their assistance in this respect.



D. Kutchmar



R. Craske

*The day Form 3 caught the wrong bus
and landed in Ballarat*

At eight thirty, on Friday July 21, most of the third formers departed for Ballarat — a journey of seventy miles. Our first stop was Bacchus Marsh, where we were given a ten minute break (for obvious reasons). At about midday we arrived at Eureka Stockade where we saw the scenes on what actually happened in our history on the gold-fields. From there we went to Sovereign Hill where, after a short talk with the manager, we were allowed to look around and eat lunch. Most students found the 8,000 foot tunnel a great attraction.

At two o'clock everyone piled back into the buses and proceeded on a tour of Ballarat. Along the main street, around Lake Wendouree, then to Shell House, from where we continued to Black Hill Lookout, where we were again given a ten minute break. (Once again for obvious reasons).

We returned via the Bacchus Marsh by-pass road and returned to Camberwell High School at about four thirty. Thanks to the teachers who made it possible by coming along and trying to control us for the day

Alison Egan
Form 3A

PHYSICS EXCURSION

On May 4, most fifth and sixth form physics students, boarded the two buses, which were destined to end up at the Palais Theatre. Here we heard a short, but interesting talk by one of the astronauts (oh joy of joys) who took part in the Apollo Moon Mission (Apollo 13.) After this we saw a film on the preparation of this particular mission, which also contained shots of the actual moon walks. After the film, we were given a chance to question the astronaut who was plagued with so many questions (five or six) that he was quite overwhelmed. One brilliant student asked the inevitable question, "How does it feel to be one of the first polluters on the moon?" To which the astronaut replied, "We didn't leave much....", what can you say to that except a sincere thank-you to Miss Rusden for arranging a most interesting and enjoyable trip.

Margaret Karastrov
Form 5

Legal Studies Excursion

Late in term one, form one pupils went on an excursion to the planetarium. While the boys were inside, the girls had a chance to wander around the Museum. Among the interesting pieces we saw clocks, army artillery, guns and models of mines, just to name a few.

Meanwhile back at the Planetarium we entered its 30 foot high dome, which, when the stars are projected on it looks very much like the sky. We were shown particular stars, different constellations, and also slides on the sun and moon and their different shapes at different times.

In conclusion, I'm sure all form one are grateful to those who arranged this excursion, as it really was an enjoyable one.

Rhonda Harvey, Sally Henley
Form 1

Art Excursion

On July 12, most fifth and sixth form art students left on an art excursion to the Melbourne Art Gallery. We were given background information on the exhibition by "guides" and then permitted to wander around looking at the works of art, by ourselves. In the course of events we only managed to misplace one person and apparently he turned up, in one piece the next day.

On behalf of the students concerned, I wish to thank Miss Head, for arranging the trip, and also Mr. Drent for coming along.

Patricia Castellucci
Form 5A

Form 3 Plunder the Dandenongs

On May 3, three buses going to two different destinations left the school at nine thirty that morning. Bus one went to Mount Dandenong where they swarmed the cafeteria. After leaving Mount Dandenong they went to the William Ricketts Sanctuary to see such things as sculptures of aborigines set into their natural bush settings. Bus one then continued to Sherbrook Forest where a barbeque or picnic lunch was devoured, after which the forest was explored.

Buses two and three went along the Maroondah Highway, to Schwerkolt cottage. Here, we walked around the cottage's three rooms, after exploring the grounds' surrounding it. From there we continued to Lilydale where we stopped for drinks and food, the wrappings of which were thrown around in the back of the bus.

We then arrived at Maroondah Reservoir where we stopped and had a lunch and barbeque. The teachers then decided (with a bit of encouragement from us) to go through the Dandenong Ranges, which we did before returning to school at about four o'clock that afternoon.

Thanks to the teachers concerned for arranging and taking us on this trip.

Alison Egan
Form 3A

Planetarium recovers after Form 1 visit

On a gloriously cold day in June, the fifth form legal studies students once again had the opportunity of sitting in an "open" magistrates' court at Camberwell (can you beat our luck?) The open door is symbolic, but such symbolism in winter one can well do without. However, we saw cases on dangerous driving, larceny, unregistered vehicles, unstamped eggs and others which were both interesting and relevant to our studies, thus making up for the colds the majority came down with the following day. But seriously, on behalf of all the students concerned I wish to thank Mrs. Allen for again going to the trouble of arranging this excursion.

FLOWERS OF WARBURTON

An Ode

We wandered, lonely as a crowd, that careered across the Warbi hills till time and space (and work) allowed us to find Warburton and eat our fills:

From thence we were urged to the task of consuming wordlessly the thought,

Of Sophocles, Shakespeare and Thomas Hardy; we took all the notes our hand had wrought

And threw them askance in sheer despair and our heads in air our hands clutched fitfully till we left pair by pair having acquired little knowledge full dutifully --

The Warburton Seminar of Literary Critics was performed again this year by estwhile intellectuals seeking some vague respite from the interpretations of Eliot, Lawrence, Chaucer and Shakespeare. All manner of thanks is extended to the brilliant organisational wizardry of bureaucrats concerned.

-- And off as upon our desks we lie in vacant or in pensive mood, We reflect upon those torid days (and thanks our Gods for solitude) As exams approach and loom and threaten and little knowledge seems to prevail

We wish for memories (or gifts from heaven) of Warburton and we wait

And constantly repent our vogaries wishing we might anew

Those maxims lost in memoric vagueness and all of Warburton's wisdom we now knew.

Orifice Rex

Home Economics Excursion

One day in May, the third and fourth form Home Economics students left on an excursion to the Monbulk canning factory in Dandenong. We arrived at about 10.00 a.m. and were told about its history and how the fruit is canned and bottled.

After our "tour" we were given labels that weren't being used anymore. I'm sure this excursion was enjoyed by all and on behalf of the students who went, I would like to thank Mrs. Fletcher for arranging it.

P. Jensen
Form 3



FRENCH CAMP

At 4.30 p.m. one Friday afternoon in July, most fifth and sixth form french students boarded a bus which proceeded to The Basin for a "weekend of french". There were certain times during those three days when we were required to speak french only (one can imagine the things some people were being told to do -- intentionally or otherwise) and the weekend was laced with such things as films and lectures on french culture, discussions, songs and all the other things one would expect to do on a french camp.

Real highlights of the trip were:

- Miss X. wet her bed (supposedly her hot water bottle burst).
- A certain group had their sleeping bags sabotaged with rocks and the like.
- All the food was devoured during the day (and night) which was surprising considering the amount of food supplied by the camp.

And last but not least:

- Another Miss X. had the misfortune of stepping on a nail, this resulting in a tetanus injection.

But overall the weekend was an enjoyable one and all concerned would like to thank Mrs. Casey for arranging it.

Leonie Bell
Form 5D



"STAFF GET TOGETHER"
Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan

RECENT TELEVISION DEVELOPMENTS

"WATCH OUT CANBERRA TELEVISION"!! Camberwell High student Chris Long is working on the development of a system of moving picture type television capable of being carried over the normal voice channels of communication. The images are good enough to give pictures of such things as a face or a book-cover with sufficient clarity to make the viewed pictures have more than a mere novelty value.

At present only a prototype model of his system has been built which is gradually being improved along lines that research and experimentation indicate. When last seen Chris was working on a coloured television.

Chris feels he has many people to thank for their interest and encouragement of his project.



The Television Camera

PREFECTS 1972

"FACIST PIG"! "GLORIFIED COPPER"!

Such wonderful words of affection, that have for some years taunted prefects.

Today's Prefect tries to act as the open line between students and staff. The problems of a school our size are many, and it is the Prefect who now can act as a representative for the students. The prefects try to handle and cope with the student problems before they become a matter for the Administration. Therefore, we try to provide that control from the student population within the school and not from areas outside. This is very limited at the moment, but in 1972 the prefects have tried to develop this form of control and inward stability, which is necessary for the school to function.

This year, the prefects have strived to bridge the gap between the seniors and the juniors. Through the aid of meetings with junior boys and girls and competitions for juniors run by the prefects, we have been able to develop a greater awareness between the seniors and juniors.

Finally, we would like to thank Miss Essex, Mrs. Moore and Mr. Kloeden for listening patiently to the grumbles of the prefects, also to the staff and students for the way they have supported the prefects in 1972. Thanks NORM.

Jan and David

P.S. the prefects are indebted to the support and help given by Mr. Sullivan.



Mrs. Campbell

1972 will be remembered as the year that Camberwell High suffered a great loss — Mrs. Campbell resigned.

Mrs. Campbell started at the old canteen five years ago, and since then has not been absent for one day.

We, at Camberwell, would like to thank Mrs. Campbell for her great services to the school. We were all very sorry to see her leave, and we hope that she has the long rest that she so much deserves.

When interviewed, Mrs. Campbell expressed her thanks to the mothers who have helped her, without them she feels she would never have coped. Mrs. Campbell also expressed her sincerest thanks to the students for their help and co-operation throughout the years. She feels we are "terrific kids" and regrets leaving Camberwell High School. We certainly regret seeing Mrs. Campbell go.



Mrs. Campbell and friends

16th Edison Birthday Celebration

During the first week of second term, Miss Rusden and I were fortunate enough to be selected with three hundred teachers and students to attend the 16th International Edison Birthday Celebration. This was being held in Australia for the first time. The celebration was sponsored by the Thomas Alva Foundation of America and the S.E.C. of Victoria.

The aim of the celebration was to encourage more interest in scientific and technological careers by students, through a series of lectures by leading scientists, and visits to various industries around Melbourne.

Thomas Alva Edison was the inventor of the electric and fluorescent light, the phonograph and the motion picture; to mention only a few of his 1100 patents.

This was truly a valuable experience, as an insight into the workings of industry and to what is involved in various scientific fields; and one that should be available to all students through our own education system as a part of our vocational guidance.

G. Head
Form 6A

C.O.T.E.S.

This year, we have not had a large attendance at meetings, however we have made an effort to alert the public and the school to the problems surrounding them; these problems refer to conservation in all its forms.

To equate ourselves with the outdoors we hiked through Sherbrooke Forest. We held a walkathon to raise finances for the printing and distribution of a bookmark illustrated and sloganized with conservation. We managed to print a pamphlet concerning what a family could do in their own home as far as the planting of native shrubs, burial of garbage, etc. is concerned. These were distributed to homes in various suburbs. A display of articles concerned with conservation was set up in the library conference room and a few films were shown.

Thanks are due to Heather McGowan, Isabella Trivisanno, Frank Pagram, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Cavanagh and a few other prominent members for their help in supporting C.O.T.E.S.

Lynette While
President

Obituary: Mr. Key

The school was very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Key. Mr. Key has been gravely ill for some time.

The school greatly appreciated the services of Mr. Key. He has been connected with Camberwell High for many years. Firstly on the P.F.A., and later on the Advisory Council. Until the time of his death Mr. Key was President of the Advisory Council.

We would like to pass our sympathy on to his family for their great loss.

Mr. Markham retires

At the beginning of the year Camberwell High was unfortunate to lose the services of Mr. Markham.

Mr. Markham first joined the staff of Camberwell as an art teacher, and was later promoted to the post of senior master. However he will be remembered as the teacher who greeted us at General Assemblies.

We would like to thank Mr. Markham for his services, and wish him all the best for the future.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN GROUP

The school's Christian Group has continued on from last year having meetings each Thursday lunchtime. Although the group is a small one, it is a vital one, ready to welcome anyone interested.

The meetings have taken form of discussions on topical issues led by speakers who have especially come to the school, as well as bible studies led by the students themselves. These have been particularly interesting and helpful to those who know Jesus Christ as a personal friend and saviour and are concerned in making their life more meaningful. We appreciate the interest of those members of staff who have encouraged us through their attendance.

Colleen Rutherford
Form 6A

S.R.C.

The S.R.C. this year started in a very depressing state with insufficient numbers to elect it's own office bearers. Finally, Chairman McDonald was elected secretary, Tony Guilding treasurer, Mary Millemaci as vice-president and myself as president.

Nothing of any great significance occurred in the first section of the year although there were noticeable variations in attendance. Many issues were brought forward but the floor was dominated by internal squabbling which achieved nothing and only inhibited the progress of the S.R.C. towards responsible representation.

The second term began in a similar fashion with attendance figures down. It seemed that many representatives had become disheartened with the attitudes of the school towards the S.R.C. and stayed away from meetings. This gave rise to a significant minority group which seized the opportunity to press their views whilst the other representatives merely watched. The S.R.C. was being used as a forum to voice grievance and although this is an important role of the S.R.C. it is not its sole function. Sessions were organized to which the senior administrators of the school were invited to attend order to remedy this, but this was unsuccessful as still these issues were unsolved.

As the term progressed the above mentioned minority gained a stronger foothold in the S.R.C. and meetings were deliberately disrupted. Not wishing to represent this group I announced my retirement at the end of Term 2.

At the time of writing this report however it seems there is hope for the future in that it is proposed that in place of a single president an executive of perhaps four members be established to share the responsibility.

In concluding I must urge all students to take a greater interest in THEIR S.R.C. if they hope to have any benefit in return. I have experienced the ease with which minorities can, within the bounds of the constitution, gain significant control. If an S.R.C. is to be truly representative every student must have an interest in it.

M. Spencer



Form Captains

MATRICULATION 1971

131 students sat for the matriculation examination, with 84 students passing. This gives a pass rate of 64.12%, which was higher than the previous year. 19 Commonwealth Scholarships were achieved by the students.

The outstanding students of 1971 were H. Beilharz with three A's, G. Gregory with four A's, D. Grieveson with three A's.

The following students passed: Allison G., Armstrong K., Backholer A., Barton D., Bates H., Bear J., Beilharz J., Bouvier D., Boyd F., Cavipis G., Castle A., Chambers T., Chen S., Chin R., Chong S., Conrad R., Corser B., Coulepis A., Cowdell L., Davy R., Davies D., Dodin P., Eberhard R., Eisrich M., Fenton J., George B., Gerdack S., Gliding J., Glusac R., Gold M., Gordon N., Gregory G., Grieveson D., Guggenheimer P., Harris D., Hodgson R., Hollingdale M., Johnson D., Khor K., Kitchin S., Kleiman J., Koch E., Lilburne K., Linsell M., Lock C., Lockitt K., Loo F., Loo M., Lyon W., McIntosh T., Marano V., Marino G., Marshall G., May L., Moore S., Mouser C., Newman C., Ng S., Nowak R., Ortmann D., Osmond J., Papigiots C., Phillips M., Potter M., Provis S., Reid B., Richiardi P., Rottenanger E., Scheltus E., Shafei D., Siebler P., Soo L., Spear P., Tantau I., Taylor P., Teoh S., Toose C., Triggar M., Tung M., Vodicka S., Wailes J., Webster A., Wirz K.,



Senior Speech Night 1971

Last year, many traditions were thrown aside at Speech Night; for one thing the night was resounding more to the artistic abilities of the school rather than to speeches.

As Mr. Key was still very ill last year, Mr. Bretnall filled in capably with a ten minute summary of the advisory council's activities for 1971. This was followed by a short principal's report by Miss Essex, who stressed how important it was to participate in extra-curricular activities, as this led to a fulfillment after leaving the school.

After the presentation of awards, and the Head Prefects speeches, the actual music and drama programme proceeded, and showed the versatility of the students. The creative dance group gave a scintillating performance called "Conflict". The Senior Singers followed (previously the Madrigals) sang firstly with "Adieu Sweet Amaryllis" by Wilbye and the "Man Who Shot Liberty Valance" arranged by Michael Tyack, the school pianist.

The school orchestra, under an American teacher, Miss N. Atkinson, gave a good performance of Haydn and Barshok arrangements. The Drama club followed with a group of episodes called "Synthesis" reflecting problems in a modern human behaviour, such as apathy and conformity.

The School Dance Band gave another rollicking performance in its 'heel-tapping' style which seemed to please all sections of the audience. Interspered in the programme were two comedy relief sketches by Richard Roberts and Adam Shackleton of Form Five. (adapted from Marty Feldman).

However, to crown the evening's performances was a mammoth performance by a massive choir. The senior choir swelled to 120 voices, beginning with the "Hallelujah Chorus" from the Messiah, followed by Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, and finished with "The Rhythm of Life" with drum and bass guitar accompaniment.

The choir's success was due to good singing and the work of Robert Gavin, who organised the choral section of the programme.

In all, the night was a marvellous, if exhausting, success. With the Hall crammed to capacity, no-one went home unimpressed.

Ross Davies
Form 6B

Junior Speech Night 1971

It was a stifling hot night, and the school hall was packed. The Principal, Miss Essex was delivering her welcoming address, but over the sound of hands beating the air, it was hard to hear her.

The presentation of Honour Certificates and Junior Scholarships followed in hot pursuit. Three students, - Andrew Harper of Form 1, Lynette White of Form 2, and Leslie Head of Form 3, gave summaries of the year and actually managed to convince people that they had enjoyed it!

The Junior boys were very entertaining in their gymnastic display. They performed several difficult manoeuvres on the mats, and some very daring suicide jumps on the trampoline, interspersed with explanatory comments by the Junior girls' heart throb Mr. Longmore.

The 1st Form Girls, under the expert guidance of Miss Connor, performed an expressionistic ballet which was very good, very vigorous, and appeared very tiring for the dancers.

The Junior Choir conducted by Miss Atkinson, accompanied on the piano by Michael Tyack, and comprising most of 1st and 2nd Forms (No 3rd Formers?) sang three songs - Sounds of Silence - Blowin' in the Wind - and, Take a Stick of Bamboo.

The drama conscious society of the school performed several delightful send-ups of Christmas. These included a party scene, a shop scene and a family scene. Also there was a small nativity play depicting the Shepherds and Gabriel. Between each skit a small section of the Junior Choir sang 'O Come all ye Shoppers', 'O Come all ye Faithful' and 'Silent Night'.

The orchestra members had all their instruments in tune and well polished. Their performance was very good and they played well together. Michael Tyack led the orchestra in a stunning rendition of the National Anthem to complete a pleasant, though hot evening with a thrilling climax!

OLD STUDENTS

The Old Students' Association started the year with a free screening of "Bob and Carol, Ted and Alice" – a cunning attempt to offset the rigours of the Annual Meeting.

The April event – our car trial and barbecue – was a great success, with Ian Coles and his 'crew' emerging as winners. The details of our activities following the mid-year Square Dance are not available, since this article was written in August. However, the post-exam pre-Christmas function is always the highlight of the year.

Our scholarship for 1972 was awarded to Alexis Smith. Trevor Henley's choir was a new venture this year.

Queries, comments, criticisms, compliments or words of wisdom about the Association can be directed to me.

Ian Moore
Secretary

ADVISORY COUNCIL

After a number of frustrations and much waiting the furnishing of the Assembly Hall was completed. It is satisfying to see the fulfillment of this project and especially to see the practical and enthusiastic use being made of these facilities.

The completion of the site works was a great relief to all concerned and allowed us to proceed with our plans to beautify the School. Thanks must go to Mr. Neil Cracknell for his help in this aspect. Additional equipment has been purchased to facilitate the work of the school.

In March 1972 we were saddened at the death of Mr. R.D. Key who had been our President since 1964. This passing was a severe loss to Camberwell High School.

To fill the two vacancies on the Council we were pleased to welcome the new appointees Messrs. W. Bloch and L. Polack to their positions of Councillors of the school.

Ron Brentnall
President

THE CANTEEN REPORT

The service provided by the canteen is now an indispensable part of school life which no doubt, is fully appreciated by both students and staff. However, without the continuous help provided by the mothers, the task of the Manageress and the Committee of Management would be impossible! Our grateful thanks go to all who have participated in this way.

This year we have had several changes to the position of Manageress after losing Mrs. Campbell. During this time we relied heavily on two of our committee, Mrs. W. Webster and Mrs. M. Pitt. Our sincerest thanks go to these two ladies for their help.

To our new Manageress, Mrs. Chapman, we extend a warm welcome.

We were pleased to receive during the year a number of suggestions regarding the type and size of items offered to patrons. The committee welcomes further suggestions from staff and students.

Ron Brentnall
Chairman, Committee of Management

PARENTS AND FRIENDS

A warm welcome is extended to Parents of students to join in the activities of the Parents and Friends Association.

The aims of the Association are to advance the interests of the school and its students, foster harmony and social activities, between Parents, Friends, Teachers and Students, to assist in providing funds for school amenities and improvements and to stimulate interest in secondary education.

Highlights of this year have been a tour of the school to see the work of the students, a talk on the new mathematics by one of the teachers and a Square Dance. Again we have produced "DISCO" which serves as a vehicle for disseminating information from other school bodies and general school news.

The committee thanks all those who have helped us this year.

Eric Newman
President

H.S.C. REUNION

On Friday, March 24, Camberwell High School held its annual sixth form reunion. This is an excellent idea allowing all those students and teachers, connected with H.S.C. 1971 to return to the school where they have the opportunity to find out what each other is doing and how they are getting along.

It was interesting to find that the majority were furthering their education in some way, either through university, college or other tertiary institutions. The evening, prepared by this year's prefects, was well attended, and all there enjoyed the occasion.

WOMENS AUXILIARY

The Women's Auxiliary plays an important role in the school's organisations. It is a clearing ground for projects of community importance; it enables mothers and staff to share ideas about the school and students; and it raises money to supplement equipment for the good of every pupil in the school. To achieve this end, it needs the enthusiastic support of all mothers.

Office Bearers for this year are: Mrs. Trathern – Secretary
Mrs. Henley – Treasurer
Mrs. Phillips – President

Rev Kitchen



Peter Tyson

Gail Powell

Janet Dornan



Rosanna
Allen

Leanne Eximpton



Warren
Reid



John Hughes

R Gavin
Adam Shatellon Michael Tyack



John
Nichols



Mr Drent



Greg Kowalschicki



David Kutchman

EDITORIAL

In working with this magazine I have encountered two different reactions which seem to prevail throughout school generally. One is of complete apathy, which pollutes the atmosphere in certain sections of the school. The other is of co-operation and dedication, which is the one I have encountered during the year with respect to the magazine.

This attitude is typified in the editors of the various sections relentlessly chased people for contributions, in the typists who gave up part of their vacation to type the copy, in the photographers who spent countless hours taking and developing film, and in the layout crew who gave up their lunch times and weekends to ensure the delivery of the magazine on time. To these people one is thankful as they gave of themselves without complaint. To the others one can only say: "Do not look for what you can get out of it, look for what you can put in it, for if you do, you will find that you get twice as much out of it".

Geoff Head



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Bettine Webster



EDITOR

Geoff Head



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Peter Henderson



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Janet Seale



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Adam Shakleton



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GIRLS SPORT :

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M. Shaw, C. Lambeth, A. Mott, C. Scherlies

