

SPIRIT



SPIRIT

the magazine of

SEYMOUR TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

1981

SEYMOUR TECHNICAL
HIGH SCHOOL
LIBRARY

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SI
SEE IT

On looking back over 1981 does it stand out as a year of success for Seymour Technical High School? To begin with, your magazine, Spirit, is evidence of such success; nevertheless, it is only one of the many signs of achievement experienced in a variety of ways during the year.

Commencing the year with the knowledge of a good pass rate in the 1980 Higher School Certificate examinations ensured that the school year began on a high plane of endeavour. This was further enhanced by the relaxed but business-like settling in to a well-planned timetable along with a high degree of co-operation between teachers and students. The fine atmosphere in the school was evident to the many people who came in contact with us, and there were not a few of note who came to Seymour Technical High School this year.

Foremost among these were our International Teaching Fellows from Canada, Mr. D. Gellatly, Principal of Port Hope High School and Mr. R. Arnusch, Senior Teacher of Mathematics, O'Leary High School. These two gentlemen enriched the school with their subject expertise, their experience of another educational system and their highly professional approach. Moreover, Mr. Gellatly being an educational leader in his own province of Ontario, fitted so easily into the administration here, affording us the benefit of his wide experience. For all this we are indeed grateful to these two teachers. Other noteworthy visitors were Gareth Evans, Federal Shadow Attorney General, the Director of Secondary Education, T.J. Ford, the Assistant Director of Secondary Education, I.M. Hall, Regional Director Warren Garrett and the President of Rotary, J. Zentveld.

What we have achieved throughout the year should make everyone proud of belonging to Seymour Technical High School. Early in the year we saw the tremendous success of the Walkathon which yielded the record amount of \$6,107. Students were prepared for and participated in the Plain English Speaking Award and acquitted themselves well. We were overwhelmed with the success of the Report Giving Day when parents in numbers visited the school and saw all we have to offer. At the same time reports were collected and teachers interviewed. Many many teachers were involved in a variety of submissions, hoping to improve the quality of the education we have to offer. We have succeeded in gaining funding for our special transition programmes in Years 9 and 10. The latter has been gained for the first time this year as a result of an in-depth Curriculum Study Day the outcome of which was a successful Submission to T.E.A.C. Computer studies will be added to our list of studies now that we possess an Apple II Computer. Some two hundred of our students have participated in a Work Experience Programme, some of whom have gained employment as a result. Thanks to Rotary Sponsorship, a highly successful Careers Day was held when over thirty areas of employment had displays and advisers in attendance.

Perhaps our crowning success was in the field of sport. The glory won in this area is in no small measure due to the soundness of the Physical Education and Games Skills Programme organised and carried out by indefatigable Physical Education Teachers with a number of other staff helpers. With the exception of Junior Cricket where our team was runner-up, the boys excelled in and won all championships, while the girls won the Volleyball. In Athletics, Seymour won every age level trophy and the Grand Aggregate.

In other fields of educational endeavour developments and activities also took place. A multiplicity of educational excursions added to the experience of our students. The careful planning, relevance and follow-up work associated with such outings has been very much the concern of all staff. Better community members have been in the making through the various camps organized and manned by teachers who worked round the clock to ensure a successful outcome. The Cadets through their camps, training days and bivouacs gained new experiences, insights and skills. Music '81 gave all of us the opportunity of hearing a varied programme of music by the Ringwood High School Band and of seeing drama in action. Firm friendships were also made through the billeting of band members with the families of students in the school. In the sphere of Social Service we have raised many hundreds of dollars for charity, while numerous students have given of their time to Meals on Wheels.

Thus in reviewing the year, we have been able to apply the words of the school motto to all that we have undertaken. In so doing we have gained a sense of pride in being of 'Service' to ourselves, to our families, to our community and to our country. Indeed the spirit of service, our day to day school life, its moments of tension, humour and success are all enshrined in our magazine 'Spirit'.

Finally, there is no doubt that throughout the operations of the year all have learned to gain by giving, that self and selfish aims must give way to braver living. Therefore, with the 'valiant hearts of youth', it is up to every boy and girl in 1982 to use the successes of 1980 as a starting point on the way to added achievement of which, once again, we may be justly proud.

p.h. phillips

A TECHNICAL VIEW

Recently I was browsing through some of my old text-books and I suddenly realised just how tremendous are the advances which the world has seen over the last thirty years or so - space-craft, computers, micro-processors and the like, together with the multitude of labour saving machines now accepted as part of our normal lives. We used to think that the limit to such advancement must be near, but now there seems to be no end to the developments which are possible. Man is using his brains more than his hands. In many fields of employment hard physical labour is being replaced by more demanding mental work. This has thrown a much greater responsibility on to the shoulders of the young person, and left many of the older generation feeling that the world is spinning away from them. The "new breed" of young responsible adults is increasing the speed at which we must learn to accept new ideas, new trends, and new machines.

Where do you - the present day student - fit into this pattern? You are being trained now to take your place in the future work force. Throughout time young people have been hard to convince that school is the training ground for the future, not only in the "three R's" but in all aspects of living. Not only is it the responsibility of your teachers to see that you take advantage of the opportunities you have, but it is also YOUR responsibility to make sure that you do not waste a minute of the time you are at school. This requires effort and complete honesty with yourself - and for most some sacrifice of time, pleasure, and often the material things which all of us think we need.

You have a wonderful start - so much better than children in some of the "emerging nations". Your opportunities are greater now than they have ever been. I hope that when you look back in twenty years or so you will be able to honestly say, "Thank goodness I made the most of the chances I was given." Whether you realise it or not, your future life will be greatly affected by your time spent at school - but only by the qualifications you may or may not obtain, but perhaps more importantly by the attitudes you develop towards others, be they teachers, parents or fellow students.

j. reed

A YEAR IN AUSTRALIA

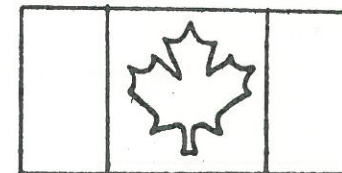
It is difficult for me to appreciate that my year in Australia is at an end for it seems only yesterday that I donned my walking socks and shorts for my first day at Seymour High. It was all so unfamiliar then - the buildings, the February heat, the uniforms, the bleached grass, the warbling magpies, cricket on the oval and crowds of young, eager people. But Australians are easy-going by nature and it was not long before I felt quite at home among you. Now, ten months later, it is time to bid farewell, to put away the shorts, to return to the land of the ski and the skate. I am grateful, however for your hospitality and for the opportunity of getting to know you.

Canada and Australia have much in common and it is regrettable that we know so little about each other. My main wish for the year is that Mr. Arnusch and I have aroused some interest and awareness in you regarding Canada. For our part, we shall certainly carry back a better understanding and appreciation of Australian character and culture.

Neither shall we forget Seymour High. Carefully managed assemblies with students uniformed and arranged - boys on one side, girls on the other; water dripping from corridor ceilings into Mario's buckets below; students walking to school, heavy bags slung over sloping shoulders; white and yellow buses arriving and departing each morning; batting practice each morning outside the Tech. Block; morning teas, sweets and cakes; the fresh bloom of red roses and the startling burst of golden wattle - these are a few of the memories that will last.

It has been a good year for me and, I trust, for you as well. I would like to congratulate Mr. Fletcher and those students responsible for the production of this year's magazine. I extend best wishes to Seymour High and to all its students for a happy and successful future.

d. gellatly



A YEAR

BEING

JOHN BOLD

On February 2, 1981 I entered Seymour Technical High School to teach five groups of Australian students. Trying to fill John Bold's shoes was very difficult; as he took them to Canada along with his other luggage. He did, however, leave me with a suit which I saw fit to wear in a Pioneer Day Parade. The students and staff at Seymour have made my year a memorable one. I will always remember many of the teachers in short pants and long socks, while the students wore long pants and short socks.

I will always remember my day to day classes ... students quietly waiting for each class in anticipation of having their cognitive faculties challenged by a stimulating, exhilarating, interesting, inspirational, "all-round nice" Maths lesson.

I will always remember the student-teacher Footy match where a student opposition presented me with my first Aussie souvenir ... a footprint of an authentic footy boot exactly three centimeters above my naval. I will always remember the Walkathon where Mr. Liddell and I raced to the finish line. Unfortunately, Greg won; even though he was running and I was riding a ten-speed bike.

I will remember the Monday morning assemblies where the students showed their love of singing ... so much, that they sang the school song more than three times on most occasions.

I will always remember cruising into the school parking area on my push bike with appreciative students waving and shouting friendly "Goodays". I appreciated these gestures from both of them! Implanted in my memory will be the Form 3 and 4 Social. I saw students in many weird costumes. This gave me another opportunity to wear Mr. Bold's suit.

The excursion to Harrietteville was a very enjoyable experience. The meals, the Bar-B's, the Treasure Hunt, the Birthday parties, the snow snake and even the skiing will be unforgettable. These are but a few memories that I will take with me to Canada.

I found the year went by too quickly. Seymour has afforded me the opportunity to work with many creative teachers and interesting students. I will return to Canada with many ideas learned as a member of a highly organized and very well equipped Maths department.

Thanks Seymour for the privilege of being "Australian" ... Fair-Dinkum!

'Bobeye' Arnusch.



CANADIAN SPIRIT

"Let us run with patience
The race that is set before us"

Hebrews 12.1

In 1977 an ordinary young Canadian suffering from bone cancer had his right leg amputated.

"I could have forgotten what I had seen in the hospital" he said "but I can't. How many people do something they really believe in?"

He fought back.

For three years after the amputation he trained using an artificial leg, running 10 miles each day, preparing for what became his "Marathon of Hope" - a projected 4,600 mile run across Canada from the Atlantic Ocean off Newfoundland in the east, to the Pacific Ocean off British Columbia in the west.

He set off in April 1980. For five months he persisted in running 25 miles a day, despite problems with his artificial leg, despite tendonitis in his left foot, despite the slipstream of passing trucks, despite exhaustion and despite rain and hail storms. He ran slowly and hard on the highway, with his left leg jumping twice while his false right leg moved one step. Each step required great effort and the withstanding of pains that a healthy person could never imagine. Painful as it was, he said "It was not nearly as hard as the struggle being faced by hundreds of cancer patients in this country."

After running 2,669 miles he was again stricken with cancer and forced to end his run in September 1980.

His inability to complete the run did not diminish his accomplishment.

He set out not only to raise money for cancer research but also to prove to himself that even in the face of adversity he was able to meet the challenge. In both aims he succeeded with distinction, and

more. His run raised \$24 million for cancer research and he persevered until illness, and finally death, removed him from the self-chosen task. The effect of his hop-and-skip run was immense and his courage touched the hearts of Canadians.

The Governor-General, Edward Schreyer, said that the run instilled "a sense of pride and hope in all Canadians from coast to coast."

The Prime Minister, Pierre Trudeau, said that "Canadians mourn the passing of a young man whose courage and awesome determination inspired this country."

The Chinese Newspaper "People's Daily" reported to its readers "He was only an ordinary, physically handicapped youth, not a famous actor, an outstanding scientist or a prominent head of state. But in the minds of the Canadian people he is a hero for whom there is profound respect".

The human spirit can soar to great heights. An individual person with vision and perseverance can do much to change things for the better.

Terry Fox who died of cancer on 28th June 1981 at the age of 22 was one such person.

D.S. Lugg

CHRISTIAN GROUP REPORT

This group has met throughout the year on a Thursday at lunchtime, usually in Room 37.

Our activities have varied - from conducting an Easter Assembly for the school, to popping tons of corn, which was demolished in very quick time.

The highlight of our year must have been the 30 Hour Famine, when 20 students and 10 adults went without food for 40 Hours and raised over \$1,000 for World Vision.

Other activities have included films, visiting speakers, a Pancake Day, Roger's crumby games, a concert, Singing for the old people at the Nursing Home, conducting a Church Service in Seymour, Bible Studies,

prayer groups a 3 day Christian programme to the senior school by John and David and a 3 day camp at Eppalock in December.

We thank God for the opportunity to come together each week, whether we be happy or sad, healthy or sick, rich or poor, 4 or 40.

Thankfully too, none of us is perfect, and we have all learnt a good deal, hopefully, for the better. Some of us have found the answer, others are still searching, but it is great to know that God is alive and working in our hearts.

To all those leaving us this year, particularly to John, Jennifer and Janet, who have been with us from the beginning, all the best, and God bless you in the future.

Lastly, God willing we will be back next year and to everyone reading this report, have a Blessed and Safe time celebrating Jesus' Birthday.

Jan Indian.

DRAMA REPORT

In the second half of the year, Mr. Madder organised a lunch-time Drama class for those who were interested and didn't mind giving up their lunch break. Those who joined were Greg Davis, Ian Kane, Rosa Palermo, Debby Kelsall, Valerie Cook and Jane Darbyshire. One lunchtime we all had an argument and Mr. Madder wrote all the words out and we formed skits out of them. We practised after school as well as at lunchtimes and on the 16th November, the final result was performed at General Assembly. It seemed to be a huge success and we had great fun doing it. Thanks to Mr. Madder for putting up with us and putting a lot of time and effort into making us great actors.

Rosa Palermo.

LITERARY CRITICISM

Literary Criticism was a new subject introduced to Form 5 students who were interested. Many books and poems were read and discussed.

We went on quite a few excursions to see the productions of the Melbourne Theatre Company which included a Poetry Workshop, Einstein and Antigony. These proved very enjoyable.

Lit. Crit. should be a good pre-requisite for English Literature in Form 6.

Thank you to Mr. Skidmore for having us and to Mrs. Konig for accompanying us on our excursions.

Rosa Palermo.

FRENCH

The French department has organised several extra activities for Years 9-12.

The first was on Bastille Day (14th July) when the students brought various sorts of French 'cuisine' for a special lunch. We all enjoyed a variety of dishes, including quiche, crepes, meringues, frogs' legs and French cheeses.

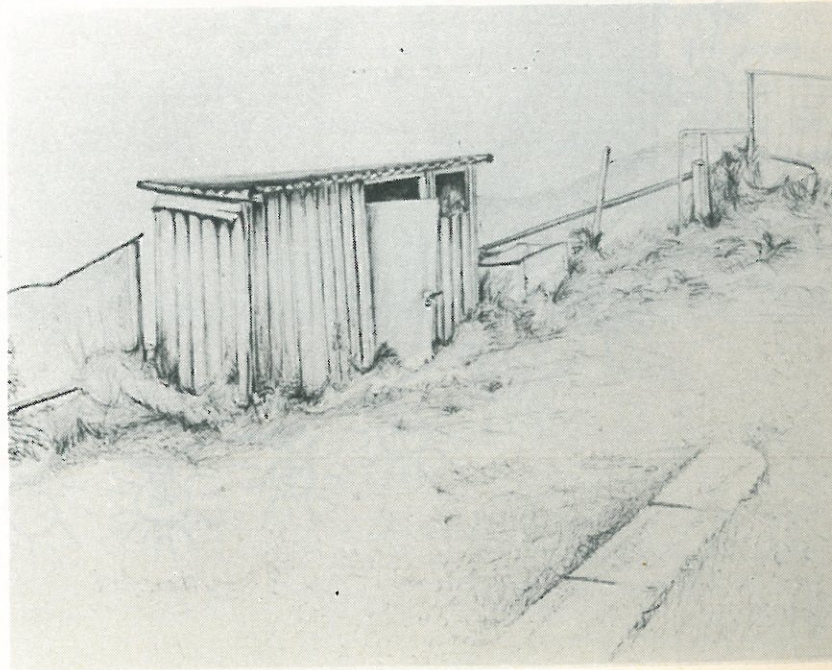
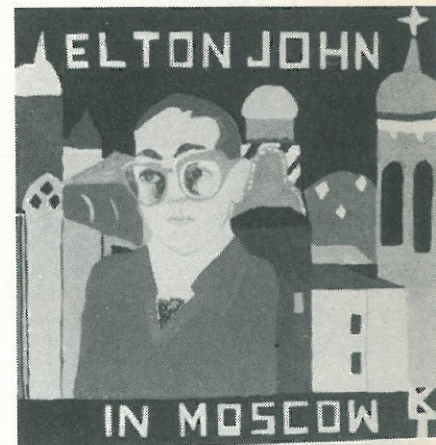
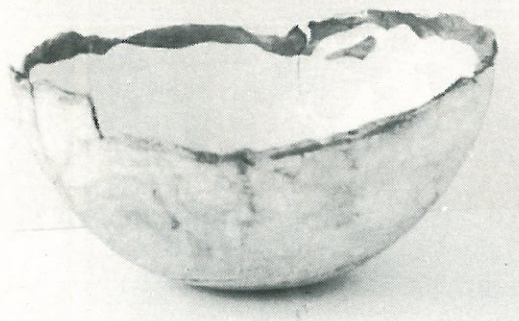
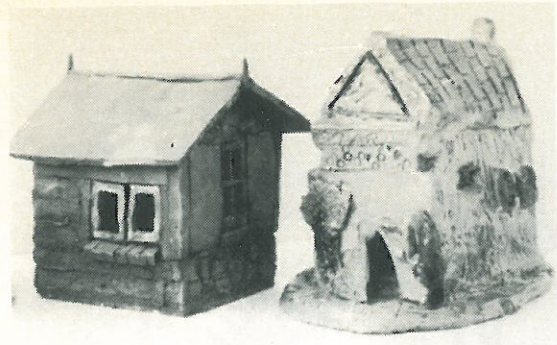
The next activity was a trip to Chez Phillipe de France, a restaurant in Melbourne where a magnificent French meal was enjoyed by all. The meal was prepared and served in a typically French manner. We then viewed some films on France at the State Film Centre. I'm sure a popular response will be shown to the next French meal.

In December there will be a trip to Noumea, which is the capital city of New Caledonia, situated in the Pacific Ocean. A group of 13, 6 of them students from this school, will be visiting the French colony for eight days.

Kathy Burns.



ART WORK ,81



CREATIVE WRITING

THE TOWER OF ROYALS

Finally, after 6 days, I have finished this gruelling task of designing and building my tower of playing cards. It is 51 storeys high and comprises 2,208 cards. It must have to be my greatest masterpiece and it might even get into the Guinness Book of Records. It does look very extravagant, towering over all my other articles in the room. Picasso would envy my feat of architecture.

To think that all those hours were spent on the greatest tower ever built, and out of the mightiest of materials the "CARD". And to make it even greater, I only used the Kings, Queens, Jacks and Aces on the top of the tower. Aces High. Get it? Ha! Ha!. I shall call it the "Tower of Royals", To look at it, it just takes your breath away.

Oh my God! The door is opening! The wind is rushing in. In blind terror running through the great mess of cards strewn across the floor. When I reached the door I slammed it shut.

As I turned around in the middle of the room, a tall structure caught my eye. At the side of the room, there standing tall and strong, The Tower of Royals.

John O'Connell 3C.

THE WINNING RUN

The day was fine with a top temperature expected at 30 Degrees.

The umpires are out inspecting the pitch and here come the Captains D. Gardner, C. Lloyd. Cardner won the toss and elected to bowl yesterday so they will be coming out in a minute or two.

The openers are out and here comes the West Indies team behind them. The openers are Kim Hughes and Brian Wood. The opening bowler is Mark Holding.

The West Indies batted yesterday and were 9/205 with a fine 80 by Vive Richards in 50 minutes with 8 fours and 3 sixes.

Now in comes Holding, bowling to Hughes pushed away for a quick single. Now Holding to Wood, BOWLED him middle stump what a blow for Australia. With Holding 1/1.

3 HOURS LATER.

Australia is now 3/52 with Wood, Chappell and Hughes who just went out. Now here comes the captain D. Gardner. He faces his first ball and what a hit its..its.. its a six.

2 HOURS LATER.

With only five overs to go we are 7/150. No chance at all.

We can see Rod Marsh talking to Dean Gardner. He is telling him to go for it.

Gardner comes in 6,4,6,4,2,3,1, 2,2,2,4,6.

Two bowlers to go, two runs needed. In comes Gavery. He missed but they're running anyway. Last ball - Gardner facing. Its a "6". Australia win with a fine 82 by Gardner.

...9

HARVEY KENDALL WAKES UP

The alarm awakes my sleeping
The rooster closes his beak
Birds converse
To me they are saying
"Wake up, the light is here you
must arise as the day will be
near gone."
An awaking noise comes out of my
mouth.
Bearing my stretching mouth
My foot slips into my warm slipper.
The fur is pushed towards my ankles.
Pushing my arm through the soft
tattered robe and then the
other arm.
Walking to the kitchen I reach for
the kettle.
Turning the knob the icy cold water
splashes on my warm finger tips.
The toast jumps for joy
The kettle whistles happy tunes.
Good morning, they say,
Good morning.

Karen Bertram 4C.

THE LAST OF HIS TRIBE

He sits alone,
His skin is dark, his face sad,
Alone he is in this barren land,
No trees to shelter him,
No water to cool him,
And here he will die,
Die with the rest,
And to his land of dreams he'll
flee,
To the place where he'll meet.
The rest of his tribe.

Mia Williams 4C

LONE DOG

He eats out of bins,
Drinks out of gutters,
And sleeps alone,
He's kicked out of yards,
Yelled on by drivers,
He has no friend.
No love or care,
He roams the streets.
And tries to bear.
The loneliness of his life.

Mia Williams 4C

BEGGAR

On the corner he sits,
His hair not there,
His skin so black,
His body so thin,
His clothes hang by threads,
His shoes are holey.
Alone he sits, away from life.
And his only friend.
Is his big black hat.
That holds his weekly meal.

Mia Williams 4C



FEATHERS

Am I an animal with feathers and
wings?
That comes and goes with the
seasons?
To eat fish!
I think I would prefer worms
Am I an animal with feathers and
wings?
With pointy horny nails?
Grappling-iron, scratching and
tearing,
A poor helpless creature.
To think I would do this.
How mean can I be!
But I have to eat.

Am I an animal with feathers and
wings?
I move through the air so simply.
Do I smell rain? Yes I do.
Back to my nest, in my cave.
So nice and warm.
So nice.
Am I an
animal
with
feathers
and
wings?

Kathy D. 3D

"PROTECTOR OF THE NINGA"

Turning suddenly, he saw his son.
He was crying. "My son", he said,
"What is it you are crying about?"
"It is my marks. I am doing badly
on our history", came the reply.
"I will tell you the story of my-
self son."

"The Ninga are a people who came
from the Emperor's personal body-
guards. They are a fierce and
courageous fighting force that
when united cannot be stopped.
We Ningas live here in this secret
mountain as there is a bad Emperor
now. He has ordered the death of
all of the Ninga people. The
Ninga are a threat to him as we
have the knowledge of the secret
powers. The ability to make fast
body movements that can enable us
to strike at a rate that we cannot
be seen or heard.

It was twenty-five years ago this
day that I was crowned the
Protector of the Ningas. My role
was that to guard our sacred
mountain home and to enforce the
Ninga law. I was in office for
three years when a Ninga decided
to leave the citadel. As it was
forbidden by law, I had to go
after him and bring him back which
ever way I could. I caught up
with him a year later. The only
way I could bring him back was to
kill him. When I returned, I
returned in disguise as an old man.
The people had become rigid and
uneasy when I was gone.

A challenge had been laid and any-
one wishing to try out for
Protector could do so by combat.
Thirty were there. When I told
them who I was they laughed and
ridiculed me as I had changed so
much. So I got my Ninga clothes
on and went to the arena to
challenge the Ningas.

For a moment they were frightened
and then they scorned me as an
infidel. Thirty seconds later
they were all dead lying on the
ground. They didn't believe I
existed.

Then I went from the arena and I
was acknowledged as the Protector
of the Ninga. The celebrations
lasted for days.

So my son you can see that your
father was a strong and brave man.
You should now do well in your
marks in history son."

"Yes father, I see that the Ninga
is a respected fighter and you are
a respectable father. I have
also learned no one should be
ridiculed."

J. Davis.

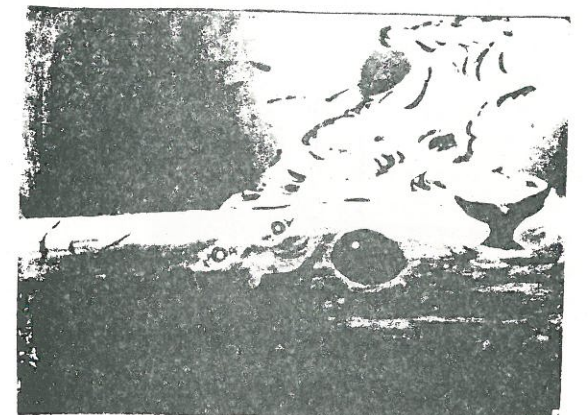
LIFE

People of the world today,
Are ignorant of the beauty of
life.

Life is a gift,
A wonderful and splendid gift
That has been granted to us.
We are trusted with this gift
To make the best of it.
To exceed where possible in our
best abilities

It may be academical,
Athletical,
Musically or
Artfully
Whatever our gift of life is
We should please those who
Teach us and
Help us
To improve our wonderful talents
(Everyone has a talent)
Life is a gift, don't give it
away,
Live it to its fullest.

Rosa Palermo.



THE STALLION

The storm had finished.
The forest silent and beautiful.
The soft light from the falling sun,
Reflecting on the wet leaves.
Then the sound of hooves could be
heard in the distance.
They were getting louder, louder,
louder.
Then into sight came a black
stallion
Strong and swift,
The beauty and grace of him, show-
ing as he galloped nearer.
The enormous strength as he jumped
a stream.
Then he was gone.
Only the trees could be seen.

Helen Maclean 3A

THE OAK Paul Burns 5A

It was early morning when I left
home on my quest. Equipped with a
moderately sized shovel and an ice-
cream container, I proceeded towards
my objective.

My plan was to transplant a small
oak tree. This idea has been dream-
ed up as a day's activity during
the lazy time called holidays which
separate one school year from
another.

My destination was a small grove of
oak trees which were situated not
too far from home. When I reached
the 'grove' I proceeded to the
largest tree. Under its massive
branches, amongst the dead leaves
and grasses was a vertiable nursery
of small oak seedlings. I looked
around and tried to decide which
one to take. Like a fool I decided
to take the largest one.

I cleared the decomposing carpet
of leaves away. I started to dig
and received my first 'set-back'.
The ground was like stone. I
persevered and dug a fair amount
of earth away from the sapling's
roots. I received my second set-
back. The oak sapling appeared to
have very long roots and though
I'd dug about a foot down into the
rocky earth, the roots did not
stop. After several curses I gave

that particular sapling up as a bad
job and after replacing the stony
soil, I moved onto a much smaller
one.

For several minutes I dug around its
roots. It actually looked like I was
going to get it out. Then in my
enthusiasm, I separated the tree
from its roots with my shovel blade.

After more curses I moved onto ano-
ther one. Then I moved onto anothe-
r, and another, and another. I
lost count of how many seedlings I
had tried to get out. I threw my
shovel down in disgust and started
to abuse the tree.

I swore and shook my fists at the
mother oak which was unwilling to
allow even the least of her babies
to be stolen by me. I felt stupid
calling it names which applied to
animals and animal characteristics
and not plants, but I was indignant
because I'd been outwitted by a
tree.

An acorn fell and hit me on the
head. In my rage I took it as a
sign of resistance. I snatched up
my shovel and brandished it like an
axe, daring the tree to do it again.
I glared at that impassive giant of
a tree. An unseen wind ruffled its
upper branches. The branches moved
like someone when they throw back
their head and laugh. This enraged
me further.

"Go ahead and laugh you ...!" I
said in a fury, "I'll ..."

I caught myself. What could I
threaten this tree with, Dutch Elm
Disease? I realized that I must
have looked comical at that moment,
threatening to cut the mighty oak
down with a shovel. I was too angry
to laugh, instead I said bitterly,
"Oh what's the - point."

After that I walked away, defeated,
dragging my shovel behind me.

Though I know that the wind which
caused the tree's upper branches to
move probably caused the acorn to
fall, and that I in my anger was
ready to imagine anything. I still
can't help thinking that the tree
was perhaps secretly laughing at me.
After all, it had every right to.

POETRY

In Pyalong there's not many people
Our Church hasn't got a steeple
I live next door to the Milkbar
Which you know is not far.
I've got my friends, they are around
Some live in, some out of town
It takes an hour to get to school
And on the bus we play the fool
We muck around in English class
The only lesson that goes real fast.
At lunch time we decide to meet
With bags of water to beat the heat.
We all get cold and dripping wet
It is the best fun we've had yet.
Two more teachers just to go
One without, one with a moe
Once again we're on the bus
Homeward bound without a fuss
Just get home in time for tea
A little for you, a lot for me.
After tea I shed some tears
While I watch the Restless Years
After that it is bed time
So that's the end of my little rhyme.

K. Leishman 3C.

ROBBERY

On the 12th November I was counting
the money to put in the vault. All of
a sudden, a lady walked in to the bank.
I looked at the strange lady who
looked back at me, very nervously. I
took my hanky from my pocket and
wiped the sweat from my forehead. I
was still watching her as she proceeded
to the withdrawal table. She kept
glancing at me nervously. I replaced
my hanky in my pocket. I looked at the
clock which hung over the vault; it
was nearly lunch time. I then did a
complete 180 degree turn and looked
through the bluey-coloured glass and
glanced at the boss's office. He was
reading the newspaper and was smoking
his pipe.

Then I turned around just in time to
see a car pull up in front of the
bank. It was a white Kingswood Holden,
with silver striping on the doors. I
then felt very nervous about the
strange lady and the car. I sort of
shrugged the feeling off but then I
wondered if the lady and the car had
any connection. I felt more nervous

and I tried to go on as if I didn't
expect anything wrong. I looked at
the lady for some reason. I didn't
know why, I just had to know what
she was doing. She was still writing.
I couldn't see why because it
doesn't take that long to fill in a
withdrawal form.

I walked over to the boss's office.
He was still reading his newspaper.
I didn't think that he even really
knew that the strange lady was
there. I knocked on his door brutally
and I got the same answer that I have
heard so many times before. "Go away,
I'm busy." I put my hand on the
brightly shined door knobs. I looked
back at the lady very closely for a
second and then I opened the door.
I then walked over to the large desk
the boss was sitting at. I then
grabbed him by the shoulder and said
in a calm voice, "I think we are
going to be robbed." He sat there
for a while until it hit him, then
he said "I think I am going to faint."
Then two seconds later he did. I
walked around to him. He just sat
there as if he had died. I walked out
of his office as bravely as I could.
I had butterflies in my stomach. I
reached down and pushed the alarm.
Just as you would awaken from a night-
mare, Police were all over the place
and in minutes they had the bandit
being held by two other Policemen
while the other person involved was
dragged by another Policeman who
pushed him into a waiting vehicle.
I got a medal for bravery and a raise
from the boss.

Wayne Launder 2L.



WHAT I WOULD DIE FOR.

"I would die for all!"
cried the brave soldier, dying
for his country, for his family
for what lay deepest, within
his bursting heart.
"I cannot die"
says the cowardly killer, enemy
who lives for reason -
Survival!
Instinct to earliest man's motives.

Emotion, passion and fury
which dominates sense.
How foolish to sacrifice your life!
A being which only lives once,
walks upon the soil,
for only a short span of time.
To die (is life so meaningless?)
for someone else
is a sober, clear thought of action
why bother with the multitude
of questions to be answered?

A newly born child
a couple's new love
Life's struggle for survival
in a world of evil and misery
An early, sunny morning -
The lush, damp grass over my grave.
Paul O'Sullivan Form 5A.

THE MOWING.

The sweet smelling grass has
Been freshly cut.
Blades slashing quickly
As it's being propelled by moving
parts.
Grass drying faster
As the pasture is lying still as
death.
John Hull.

"TURNING SUDDENLY HE SAW. . ."

Turning suddenly he saw her fall-
ing falling and falling and then
there was red!
Kenny Anderson woke from his night-
mare in a cold sweat. He shook him-
self and climbed out of bed.

In the bathroom he splashed his
burning face with cool water. He
looked at himself in the mirror,
"Uhgg", he thought to himself,
"You look like something out of
the dark ages."

He walked into the kitchen and
fixed himself some breakfast.

"Will you be home for tea tonight?"
asked Sarah, Kenny's wife.

"I'm not sure. I'm doing an
important piece of work. I'll ring
you, O.K.?"

On the way to work that morning
Kenny remembered his dream. His
mind drifted away and then 'bang!'
he had run off the side of the road
and into a pole. Instantaneously,
people came running from everywhere.
Faces, hair, eyes. They were every-
where. A fat lady with curly, white
hair, a little boy with freckles, a
man with a beard and glasses.
Faces, faces.

Kenny was alright. It was just his
foot bruised and scratches here and
there.

Two and a half weeks later, Kenny
was walking down the street when
two young boys came tearing along
on their bikes. One of the boys
hit the side of the pavement and
toppled over on Kenny. Kenny went
over with both the boy and bike on
top of him.

Before he knew what had happened,
there were faces, once again.
There was something funny about
the faces. They were the same
faces. The fat lady, the
freckled face boy and the man
with the beard.

Kelly Grant

ROCK

The grey rock nestled beside the
post,
Hidden from the sun,
Lies dormant and exposed to harsh
weather,
Losing the battle
To maintain its natural beauty
and shape.

Jim Kealy

THE LIONS

Prowling through the jungle, creeps
the king of it all
Catching all its prey like a God so
proud and tall
His great long and shaggy mane
barely touches the ground
Among it you will find his ears
that never miss a sound
He has an alert pair of eyes, with
the greatest of sight
It can spy anything from the dimmest
to brightest of lights
Ferociously, showing his man-eating
teeth
He slowly but alertly drops his prey
at his feet
I warn you when you go through the
forest alone
Beware of the King of all beasts.

Heather B. 3E

TAXI

The click of a meter ticking furtively
away
Eighty, ninety a dollar.
A red light and an impatient sigh
The growl of a passing truck.
Tick, tick, tick, tick
The surge of acceleration
And buildings slide away
Like forgotten thoughts
Another light and a static crackle
The radio echoes its voice
A slight turn and a dab of wearing
brakes.

One dollar sixty five and a sigh
from the back
More static and the tilt of a
turning cab.

A minor jolt and the silence of an
expectant Meter
One dollar seventy five.

A stiff fumble and cold nod
And as the man walks away
He has already forgotten the man
gave him
A lift.

Max Flint 4D

NATURE

The stirring of a reaching branch
Grasping itself and life around it
The rushing streams swelling with
water
Feeding the thirsting babes of
their own.
Cool grass tousled brushes and
waving ferns
All feeding the growing wonder in
a puny thing called man.

Max Flint 4D

LIFE

One early morn',
At the break of dawn,
A bud opened wide,
And a flower was born.
Anon.

SCHOOL!

I hate school,
The teachers are a pain.
But if I don't behave,
I know I'll get the cane.

I hate school,
The subjects are a bore.
But if I don't behave,
I'll get thrown out the door.

I hate school,
The uniforms are shabby.
But I have to wear it,
Or headmaster will get crabby.

I HATE SCHOOL!!

Lisa Hart



HOW THE KOOKABURRA LEARNT TO LAUGH

Kookaburra was the saddest creature in the bush. While other creatures were playing, Kookaburra would sit in his tree and weep. Kookaburra had no friends and each day he would sit and weep until one day there would be no bush because it would be under water.

After a while the bush was flooded. All the creatures in the bush could not think of a way out. The kangaroo asked the creatures of the bush to come to his house to know how to get rid of the Kookaburra.

After three hours of thinking a young koala said, "if all the creatures of the bush made friends with kookaburra then he would stop crying and start laughing."

The creatures of the bush thought it was a great idea so they all swam down to kookaburra's tree. When kookaburra saw them, and saw how wet they were he couldn't stop laughing. So that is how the kookaburra learnt to laugh.

Fiona Phegan 2B.

MY BROTHER

My brother has a nice brown car,
He treats it like a pet,
But when it doesn't do as it's told,
He is inclined to fret.

The car is rather hotted up,
With all its bits and pieces,
And when you even touch the carpet,
He searches it for creases.

He uses a comb for all the fur,
And likes to shine the chrome,
He cleans the windows and the doors,
And hates to leave it alone.

One tiny scratch or awkward ship,
Would make him so upset,
So do it now and take it from me,
Don't treat your car like a pet.

Anon.

A CASE OF NEGLECT

It stood all alone with no one to care for it. Once it had stood surrounded by beauty and magnificence. For years it had been neglected; now it was covered in the dirt and stains gathered through the preceeding years.

The golden statue perched above had once gushed forth from its mouth the precious liquids of life. Slime and mud now encased its brown and decaying shell.

People passing by used to admire and remark about it. Workers coming into the park to eat their lunch sat around it. Standing tall and upright, shining out amongst the foliage of the fading green trees, it made them feel good. Children coming into the park used to play on its edge, pretending that they were rich and it was their house all the time glorifying it.

When will the maintenance men come?
How long must it wait? It's foundations are crumbling and the marble holding the statue is beginning to crack. Is its span of life near the end, doesn't anyone care? What a horrible sight, a pity the years have etched themselves on to its surface scarring the remains of a long neglected treasure. The older people have either long gone or cannot remember it in its full glory. Back in the older days young lovers took long walks in the park and stopped by it under the silvery moon reflecting on the water.

It had stood as a landmark, a beauty to behold sculptured by the hands of a professional. Now as the years have gone by, people have forgotten. But tomorrow will be different, it may be people will come back to admire it once more.

Vincent Fuhrmann





FORM 1 1980 CAMP AT COWES



On Monday 1st December 67 Form 1 students, 3 Form 3 and 4 students and 8 staff set off by train to Cowes. It was a long trip, with 3 different trains, and the ferry trip from Stoney Point. The Form 1 students didn't tire, and had a noisy meal Monday night, and for some, very little sleep. The units were very modern, with 6 students to each room, and a shower and

toilet in each unit.

Groups were on duty for setting up for meals, and activities were organized in groups. Most groups participated in Bushcraft, First Aid, Origami, Natural Art, Outdoor games, Music and Folk Dancing, Orienteering, Environmental Studies, Fishing, Scavenger Hunt, Sketching, a Tour of the Town, Public Speaking and Debating and Swimming and Life Saving.

The weather was beautiful and afternoons were spent on the beach.

Wednesday night, after a Bar-B-Que at the beach, everyone went on a bus trip of Phillips Island, visiting the Nobbies and the Penguin Parade.

The concert on Thursday night was the highlight of the week, with everyone putting on some entertainment.

The trip home on Friday was much quieter and several slept, whilst others kept the locals amused playing cards, using cases for tables.

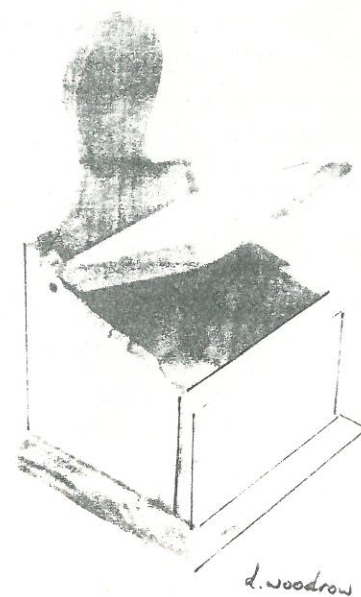
The camp staff were great fun and helped to make the week very enjoyable.

Thanks to Mr. Fullerton for leading the camp.

CAREER EDUCATION AND WORK EXPERIENCE

The highlight of 1981 was our Careers Day sponsored by the Rotary Club during Vocational Service Week in October. The project planning covered three months of contact to involve the local community as much as possible. Students and parents met thirty representatives in the Hall who presented displays and audio-visual information. Advice was available from the Commonwealth Employment Service, Industrial Training Commission, Defence and Police Forces, Nursing and Hospitals, Insurance, Banking, Building Trades, Textiles Industry, Government Departments and semi-Government authorities and Bendigo College of Advanced Education.

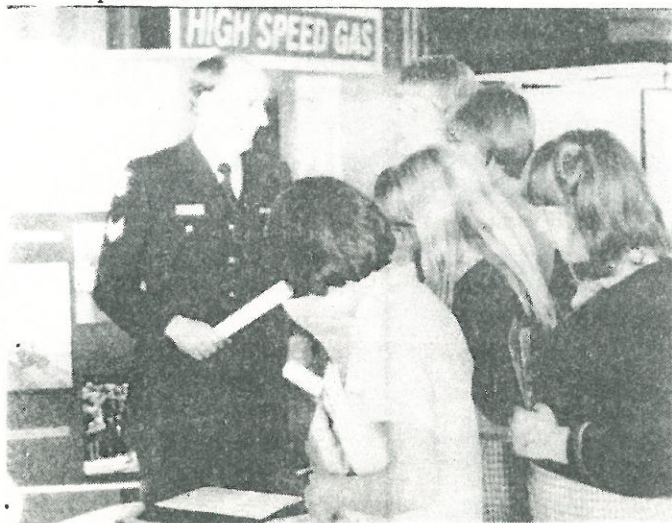
During the year we had several careers guest speakers who met with interested students and one from the Education



Department who spoke at General Assembly on Equal Opportunity and Widening Students' Options. The C.E.S. representatives visited the school to talk to classes and to assist Year 10 and Year 11 school leavers with their transition from school to work.



During the year an introductory unit on Careers Resources was given to all Year 7 students and all Year 10 classes had Careers unit as part of their (Consumer Education) course. Other students were met during Form Assemblies, Year 12 Study Night or individually in the Careers Room. Providing information on courses and careers as well as advertising job vacancies and arranging interviews is a major part of developing students' awareness of opportunities. Liaison with parents, employers, the C.E.S. and the community continues to be an important part of Careers Work.



A YEAR IN 3D

The courses that we dropped in this programme were two periods of History, Geography, Typing and Art. The extra subjects that we have picked up are five periods of Living Skills. The rest is much the same.

My marks have improved this year. My maths have gone up dramatically. My best marks came in science but I have always been good in science. My confidence has picked up in all my subjects.

Work experience in Melbourne was good and different. I think all the students in the school should go down there.

I like the way it has been run and the two who tried hard - thank you Mr. and Mrs. Bassett.

Terry Brown.

I think that 6 periods of Maths and English is too much, they should make them only 5 periods a week.

The two other periods should go to Graphics or Science. I think it is good the way that we miss our Geography, History, Typing and Art, because then we will have less to worry about.

Work experience is also a very good idea because we then get a taste of the working life. Working in Melbourne was also a good idea because we then got used to using public transport, and got to know the town.

The idea about a small group is good because the teacher can pay more attention to the individual. All the staff were helpful and good.

The only thing bad is that we are referred to as the dumb group by the other Form Three's because they don't understand what we do.

I feel that I have improved a great deal and a Form like this is essential.

Paul Kerris.



WORK EXPERIENCE

The organization and administration of our Work Experience programme requires a great deal of co-operation with local employers who accept our students. Prior to December this year ninety-six work placements had been arranged locally and in Melbourne for students in Years 9, 10 and 11. Several students have obtained full-time employment following their work placements. It is important for our programme that students remember they represent our school as well as themselves when they participate in Work Experience. A student's responsible attitude is important for the continued success of our programme.



SPORTS REPORTS

1981 SWIMMING REPORT

On Wednesday 4th March, Seymour Technical High School participated in the Goulburn Valley Schools Sports Association Inter-School Swimming Carnival. Against some keen competition, our swimmers acquitted themselves superbly.

| | | |
|--------|-----------|-----|
| FIRST | Alexandra | 299 |
| SECOND | Seymour | 245 |
| THIRD | Yea | 193 |

Despite finishing second overall, the boys managed to narrowly win the aggregate trophy.

On behalf of the school swimming team I would like to thank both Mr. Liddell and Miss Brough for spending many lunch hours coaching us plus any other staff members.

Last but not least I would like to congratulate the school team who did their utmost to win; special congratulations going to the boys team.

Ricky Graham.

JUNIOR TENNIS

In the first round we played Broadford at Broadford. We won that easily "6 sets to love" and only conceded 8 games in all.

Next round, Euroa came down to Seymour. It was a harder game with strong competition but we still won all our sets. Darren Cook played well winning 6.0, 6.0, 6.0.

For the Grand Final we travelled to Yea to play Mansfield. It started off to be an even match, 1-all, but we won every other set to win 5 sets to 1.

The team consisted of Phillip Schneeberger, Steven Dawe and Darren Cook.

Phillip Schneeberger.

SENIOR TENNIS (BOYS)

The boys senior tennis team of 1981 was composed of four regular players (Ross Muller, Michael Whitford, Keith Black and myself) and one emergency, Gary van der Geest. The first competitive match was played at Broadford and with excellent efforts in singles and in doubles we came home successful, winning eight rubbers to love or ninety-six games to twelve.

The next match was played at our High School (home) against a much more talented and improved Euroa team from last year. In a close battle all day it wasn't until the last doubles rubber before we came off winning by eight games. Upon winning this match we travelled to Yea to play Alexandra in the Final. We won this encounter 8 rubbers to love and in so doing collected the Senior Boys Tennis Pennant for yet another year for Seymour High.

The team and I would like to thank Mr. Liddell who gave up considerable time and effort to coach us. Stewart McDonald.

SENIOR GIRLS TENNIS

1. E. Brown
2. C. Carter
3. N. Grattan
4. R. Dudley

Our first match for the year was against Broadford, which we travelled to Broadford for. Seymour played well and the final scores were 100 games to 44 games, with Seymour being the victors.

The following week we played Euroa which Euroa travelled to Seymour for. The match was played on the town courts. The competition was extremely different to that of Broadford's. Seymour tried hard all day, never giving up, but Euroa proved to be too strong. The final scores were Euroa 85 games to Seymour 65.

On behalf of the other members of the team I would like to thank Miss Indian for her support and helpful coaching which was always there no matter what the scores.

R. Dudley.

JUNIOR BOYS HOCKEY

One Wednesday in August, a team of stars boarded a bus for Alexandra to do battle with other teams in Under 15 Boys Hockey. The team seemed destined to wipe out the opposition, even though they carried a liability: the Coach.

After a drawn first game, and being accused of incompetence, Coach McInerney made sweeping changes to the team. Showing his talent for strategic moves, Macca brought Gardner and Hounsham into the attack; assigned the role of "knuckle-merchant" to Sommer; and forced Rogers to sacrifice his life defending goals. Despite the fact that Schneeberger appeared to be playing for the opposition, Seymour defeated for Alexandra 2 and Euroa. Playing with swollen heads was difficult, and a loss to the hillbillies from Mansfield was a crushing blow. Sommer had to be reprimanded for assaulting the referee with a hockey stick; and Neilson threatened to put the coach in hospital.

However, defeating Broadford raised everyone's spirits and allowed our team to finish equal second in a very strong competition. A great effort from the whole team.

All the boys in the team would like to thank Mr. McInerney very much for shouting us all milkshakes on the trip home on the bus, when we stopped off at Yea.

The team consisted of:
P. Schneeberger - Captain
G. Hounsham - Captain
J. Dee - Vice Captain
A. Sommer, P. Neilson, C. Rogers,
A. Solomon, D. Sherwood, G. Gardner, A. McFarlane, P. Reid,
R. Stephenson.

SENIOR HOCKEY

Another unsuccessful year for the hockey team (as Mr. Lugg would say) but the results obtained show improvements from the previous years.

Round 1: Seymour defeated Broadford 16-0 goals scored by Megan (4) Jenny (2) Valerie (1) Cecilie (1) Theresa (1) and Nola (?).

Round 2: Yea defeated Seymour 4-1; goal scores by (?)

All the girls in the team would like to extend their thanks to Mr. Brough for again trying to coach the hockey team.

P.S. Try again, Mr. Brough.

N. McLarty.

ROWING

On the 27th March, approximately 25 students travelled to Geelong to compete in the Victorian State Secondary Schools Rowing Association Regatta.

The boys crews rowed in keenly contested heats and performed extremely well, only just missing places in the finals.

Lyndel Underwood's crew were very unlucky to have a bad start in the first heat of the Girls Novice Four, but fought back to come a very close third.



Tracey Bryant's crew gained first place in their heat and became eligible for the Finals, which they went on to win successfully.

After having a break through the colder months, we resumed rowing practise once more. On October 31st we went to Bendigo to compete in the Sprint Regatta 1981.

The boys crews rowed well but were overpowered by more experienced crews competing, though they showed talent.

Tracy Bryant's crew rowed in heat one of the School Girls Four. Their performance was commendable, but the competition of Beaufort was stronger, and they gained second place.

Lyndel Underwood's crew rowed extremely well and won their heat in the School Girls Four. They then went on to compete in the Final against Beaufort and only just missed being placed winners.



All the rowers would like to thank the Nagambie Rowing Club for their support and coaching and to Mr. Beer and Mr. Brain for their organising and encouragement. Also thanks to Mr. Lodding for donating his Medallion, won at Geelong, to the High School.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

In the first game of Junior Basketball we played Broadford. We had a convincing win, 99-10. Michael Whitford shooting 32 points and Andrew Hendy shooting 31 points. Peter Elliot rebounded well and it was a good team effort.

The second game was against Yea. We again won easily, 90-0. The whole team played well and with two wins we made the Grand Final.

The Grand Final was against Alexandra. They were the bigger team, but we had better skill and won in a tight game. This was our best team effort with everybody playing the best game he could.

We'd like to thank Mr. Liddell for coaching us to a Grand Final.

Captain - Andrew Hendy.

JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

In Junior Volleyball we had a good team and we were very confident of winning overall.

Our first game was against Broadford. We won 3-0 in a good team effort.

The second game was against Euroa and again we won well. We advanced to the Grand Final against Mansfield.

In the Grand Final we played well and won in a hard game. Overall it was an excellent team effort which won the game. We'd like to thank Mr. Youl for coaching us to a Grand Final.

Captain - Bradley Downie.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

Once again the Senior Basketball team has been successful. Our success was mainly due to the wise coaching and guidance of Big Jim Tuckwell. The team consisted of Bruce Pellow, Ross Muller, Ritchie Miles, Greg McFarlane, Peter Comte, Stuart McDonald and Mark Houghton. The players combined well to produce a fine winning team comparable to that of the Harlem Globe Trotters.

We played two games. We were scheduled to play three but Broadford forfeited. The two games were

against Yea and Euroa. We played Yea at home and beat them 66-16. In the Grand Final held at Euroa in wet, adverse conditions, we played basic basketball and ran out winners 31-18.

We would like to thank Mr. Tuckwell for his superb coaching effort in coaching us into, and winning, the Grand Final.

Peter Comte.

SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

1981 proved to be a fantastic year for the Senior Girls Volleyball team.

We travelled to Broadford, played a good game and won 3-0.

After some serious training we drove to Yea, where everyone put in the best game that they'd ever played. Thanks to the fantastic spikes of Elizabeth Salakowski, Sue Pellow and Linda Martin which couldn't have been so if it weren't for Sheila Gellatly and Ioanna Kostos' well placed sets, the game was well worth watching. Carol Waite and Shannette Rokewski went well with their serves, and all in all, we went really well. The game ended, with Seymour winning 3 sets to 1.

We would like to thank all those girls who participated in the match, without whom, we would not have come this far. Special thanks have to go to Mr. Millard for the hours he spent coaching us, and the confidence that we needed.

Shannette Rokewski, Carol Waite.

JUNIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

We began the '81 season off by playing Broadford at Broadford. We had a 2-1 win and were looking forward to the next game which was to be played at home against Euroa. Winning the second game took us into the finals at Yea.

After some pre-Grand Final nerves were overcome, everyone

played well and we won 3-2, in a very close game.

Heaps of thanks from the team, go to Mr. Millard for coaching us, and giving up many of his lunch recesses.

Team: K. Parker, L. Hart, F. Phegan, A. Phegan, D. Hounsham, L. Rogers, S. Maggs, M. Filippi (Captain).

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

Once again Seymour Technical High School Volleyball team proved to be a dominating force in Inter-school volleyball. This is thanks to the ruthless, sadistic training methods of BILL (Thomas) Youl. To prove a point, I remember on one occasion after a lunchtime training session one member of the team was violently ill and missed a considerable amount of General Maths. Needless to say he was very upset about that.

This year's championship team consisted of Spiker, Bruce Pellow, noted for his on-court acrobatics; Settara, Richie Miles, the brains of the team??;

Spiker, Greg McFarlane, the ever-alert and quick thinker; Spiker, Robert van Mierlo, the asphalt diving expert; Spiker, Paul Comte, our secret weapon on the net; Spiker?, Kevin Schneeberger, our six pack distributor; Spiker, Peter Comte, who is too modest to mention himself.

The first game was held at Broadford. It proved to be a very exciting game, but in the end we ran out winners in a close game. Scores were 3-0.

The second game we played in Seymour against a highly skilled Euroa contingent. Our game was highlighted by a lovely exhibition of backflips, cartwheels and handstands from Bruce Pellow. If you were wondering, yes he did get the ball back on one occasion. We ran out winners 3-0 once again. This qualified us for the final at Yea. We played Yea in an incredible stadium with an

unlimited ceiling and amazing open spaces. We were not favourites. We won easily with good spiking from Milo and Bruce and good setting from Richie and also Kevin and some stunning court coverage from Greg. I just watched. Unfortunately our secret weapon Paul Comte was injured earlier and was unable to participate but played a major role in getting the team into the finals. Peter Comte.

VOLLEYBALL 1981 - COACHES COMMENT

1981 was our most successful year on record, with four premiership teams. The standard of volleyball was excellent - a product of the many training sessions and hard work put in by players who were eager to learn. It is very satisfying to us to see the game played properly, and the discipline needed to do so paid off in the Grand Finals at Yea. The boys played solid power volleyball to overwhelm the opposition, but both girls teams had to fight hard for their trophies. Those wins were particularly satisfying, as they are the first girls to win since MM arrived in 1975, and the only successful interschool girls teams this year.

This school should be proud of such people as Peter Comte and Brad Downie who gained state selection and a number of other players, both girls and boys, who were good enough to try out for various squads. We certainly are.

We thank all players for their conscientious training throughout the year, and congratulate them on their tremendous improvement and well-earned success in the finals. See you in 1982.

Brian Millard, Bill Youl.

JUNIOR SOFTBALL

Well, despite a rather shakey start to the season with a sound thrashing by Broadford, the Junior team managed 1 out of 2 wins. We came back with a good win over Euroa which I thought was a good all round effort by our team. I'd like to thank Mrs. White for her coaching which will hopefully sink in next year. Maybe next year we'll see a bit more interest shown by some of the keen softballers of our school who'd like to try out for the team.

Team: J. Krohn, G. Ryan, V. Smith, L. Watson, P. Britton, J. Vestey, S. North, A. Clydesdale, T. Nachtigal, K. Bennett.

Judy Krohn.

SENIOR SOFTBALL REPORT

This year the team consisted of Susan Canobie, Cherylyn Carter, Therese Faulkner, Heather Fear, Kim Ford, Libby Holloway, Nola McLarty, Valerie McLarty, Debbie North, Lynette Sherwood and our superstar catcher Marita Vestey.

We started the round off by travelling to Broadford and our efforts resulted in a win 26-13. We played Euroa in the second round here at school and we defeated them 20-12. Unfortunately we were defeated this time by a much stronger and more experienced side.

A big thank you is extended to Miss Brough for taking time to coach us, and for her encouragement throughout the season.

Therese Faulkner.

SENIOR NETBALL

The senior netball team consisted of Nicole "Occie" Grattan, Elizabeth "Sol" Salakowski, Sharon "Gun" Canobie, Susan "Obie" Canobie, Tracy "Slug" Donohue, Lorena "Pickles" Scopel, Tracy "Little Puss" Bryant, Rhonda Dudley, Liz Brown, Cherylynn "Roofball" Carter and Deanna "Dog" Wilson and coached by "Gumbies" (Mrs. White).

The first game we played was against Broadford who comfortably defeated us 45 to 20.

The next game we played Yea which was a close fought game where Seymour came out to be victorious defeating Yea 27 to 24.

This team went down to Royal Park (except for Tracy "Ankle" Donohue) to play in the Victorian High Schools Netball Championships. We played four games consisting of two ten minute halves against Sale High, Prahman High, Sacred Heart Shepparton and Norwood High. Of these we won only one game which was against Prahman.

All girls had an enjoyable season and would like to thank Gumbies, Bruffies and Tee Pee Indian for coaching us and assisting in the transport to McDonalds and Royal Park.

C. Carter.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

Our first game was against Broadford at Kings Park and fielded a side with several players missing due to exams and injuries. Each player contributed and we finally overcame Broadford in the last quarter to win 11-5-71 to 6-6-42.

We travelled to Yea and fielded our best side of the three games played. On the small but mud stricken Yea High School Oval we adapted to the conditions far better than our opponents to run out easy winners 17-20-122 to 0-0-0.

This entitled us to play Euroa in the Grand Final. Again we found ourselves on a small, heavy ground as well as covering for the loss of key injured players. After the side had been re-shuffled, we started very keen to defeat our traditional rivals.

At half time we were behind and faced with more injury problems, the side again was re-picked.

The second-half was a different game of football and each player played with great courage and

determination. After a very hard and tough battle we came from behind to win by 17 points.

B: G. van der Geest P. Ring, R. Bazely.

HB: R. Jenkins, M. Munro, A. Webster.

C: T. Chapman, R. Hager, T. Hull.

HF: A. Murphy, S. Smith, P. Watts.

F: S. Boyer, G. Cole, S. Le Deux.

Rucks: S. Halsall

D. Monigetti

P. King

Inter: B. Sommer

M. Cambrey

Coach: S. Westh

I would like to thank all those who attended training which contributed to our victory.

All the players would like to thank Mr. Westh for the great amount of time and effort he put in and his excellent coaching that led to our first premiership in seven years.

Rick Hager.

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

The Seymour Technical High School Cross Country team was a very strong and determined one. It comprised of many experienced runners and a few new comers.

The Interschool cross country was run at Alexandra. Seymour was very successful, winning every age group (Boys and Girls, Senior and Juniors) thus we took home the aggregate for yet another year. Although Seymour won as a team, there were many commendable individual results. Paul Newman won the Junior Boys division and Leanne Rogers won the Junior Girls. Cherylyn Carter came second in the Senior Girls and Kevin Bertram came second in the Senior Boys. Not one runner finished below tenth position which really illustrates Seymour High School's strength in cross-country.

Overall the results were very pleasing, not only for the runners but also for the coaches. I'm sure these tremendous achievements could only have come with the grand effort of Mr. Liddell and Miss Brough. So on behalf of the runners

of the team I would like to thank the coaches who gave up much of their time to coach.

I hope the same result will be achieved next year.

Thank you.

Stewart McDonald.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Once again Seymour High School came out on top in Junior Football.

Even though they had two fairly easy run-up games to the Grand Final they really had to struggle to come out on top even though the scores don't indicate this.

Not only did they have to trounce their opposition, they had to trounce through the terribly swampy conditions.

In their first game they fronted up to a supposed very weak Broadford combination. They proved their weakness when Seymour won 36-19-235 to 0-1-01.

What made the win more pleasing was that Seymour were not at full strength. The conditions on Molli-son Oval were appalling, but the fill-in forwards performed brilliantly (Smith 9 goals, M. Shelton 7 goals, Pohlman 4 goals and Meek 5 goals).

In the second game Seymour faced up to a stronger Yea combination but still had an easy victory. This time with a stronger forward line, they made the most of their opportunities. Kicking 23-9-147 to Yea's 3-3-21. (Comi 10 goals, Baker 5 goals). Seymour had a large number of good players but the best were A. Clydesdale, M. Shelton, D. Comi, D. Meek and P. Baker.

Because of these two wins they then advanced into the Grand Final which was to be played at and against Euroa.

The conditions were the same as the first two games, atrocious.

Euroa had the strongest combination Seymour had faced but again

Seymour got on top to eventually win the Final.

After a very even first half Seymour then gave Euroa the slip in the third quarter and continued to get away and score a very good win 8-10-58 to Euroa's 3-3-21.

Seymour's forwards did an excellent job scoring whenever they had opportunities, with Comi kicking 4 goals. It was an excellent effort by the twenty players that went and all twenty players should be proud of their efforts.

Overall it was an excellent effort in all three games with good coaching done by Mr. Vague and Mr. McInerney.

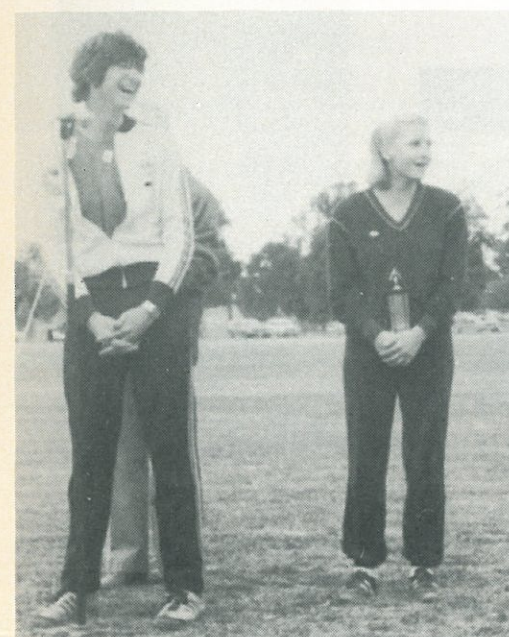
INTERSCHOOL ATHLETICS AT BROADFORD

The interschool sports this year were hosted by Broadford. They put in a lot of effort and hard work to make the sports well organized and a memorable one to all those who were successful in their events.

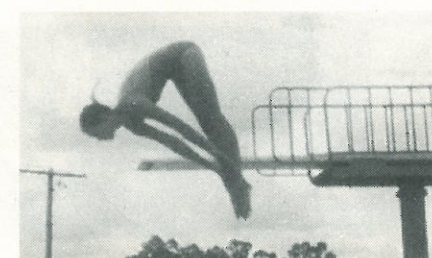
Leanne Rogers as usual showed everyone her talent coming home with first places in the Gurls U/13 100 and 200 metres, Long Jump, U/14 800 metres and Open 1500 with Susan Elliot running well to come second to Leanne in the Open 1500.

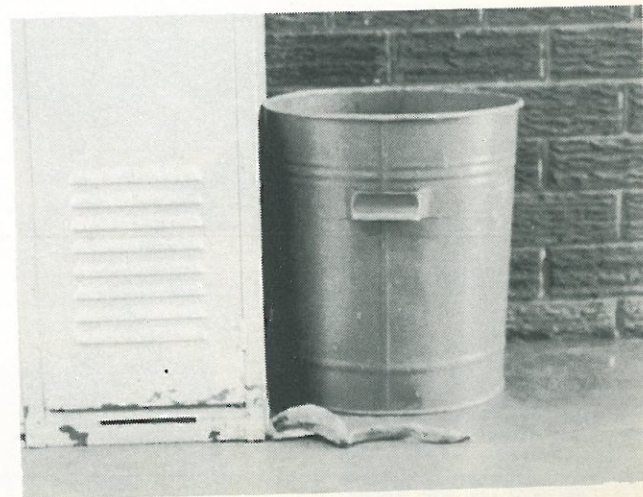
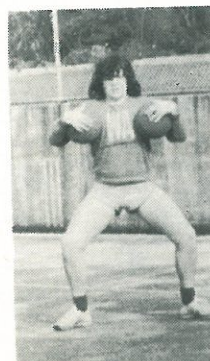
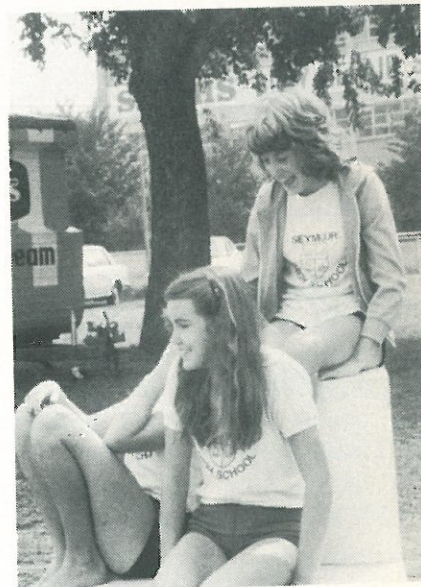
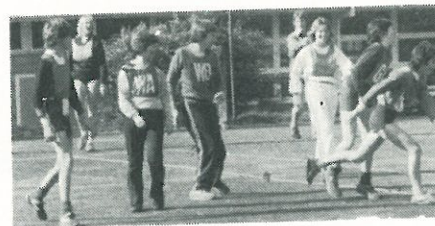
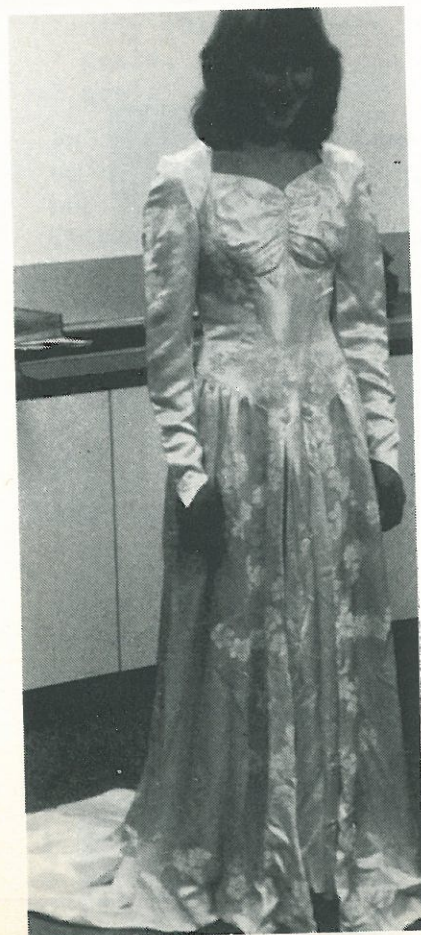
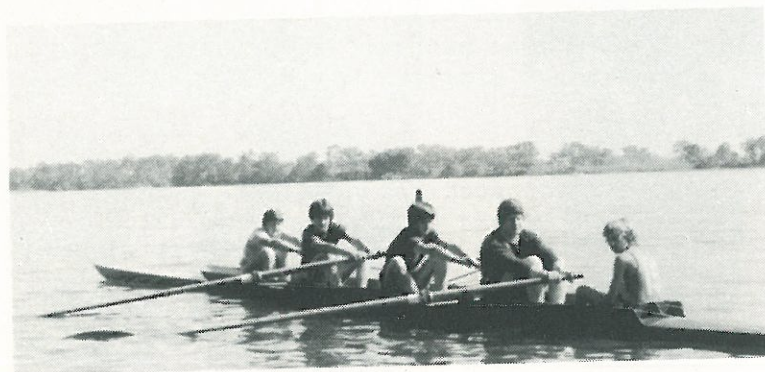
Other girls that competed exceptionally well in their events to help us win the various cups and the grand aggregate were: Sharon Ponsofrd 1st U/16 Long Jump and 2nd in the High Jump and Vickie Smith 1st U/14 Javelin. The U/14 girls relay team consisted of Jillian Hooper, Angela Phegan, Judith Krohn, Laurence Scheitler. Cherylynn Carter 1st U/16 400 metres and 2nd in 200 metres. Sharon Harrop 2nd O/16 High Jump. Angela Phegan 2nd U/14 Discus. Catherine Muller 2nd U/16 800 metres. Rhonda Barrow 2nd O/16 800 metres. Sheryl Rainey 2nd U/14 High Jump. Jane Lodding 2nd U/14 Long Jump, and girls in the U/13, U/16 and O/16 Relay teams.

Thanks to all the teachers who gave up their lunch times to train the team.

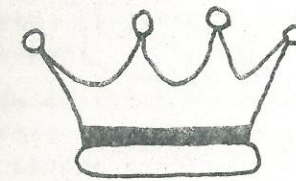


HOUSE SPORTS





LATROBE HOUSE REPORT



Latrobe had a reasonably good year coming first in the cross country, second in the athletics and third in the swimming.

In the swimming Pat Newell swam well in his events to win the U/13 age champion, while his brother Paul competed well in events. Other "Latrobies" that put in a good effort were Darren Rjazancew, Shane Boyer, Craig Harris and Brett Gardner. Kathryn Burns showed her style in the diving and breaststroke, while Shirley McDonald, Michelle Kemp, Debbie Hyde, Karen Goodhew and Paula Gunther competed well in their events.

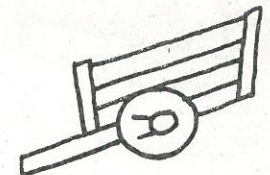
Bradley Downie raced well in the athletics to win the U/13 age champion with John Simpson winning the U/14 and Ian Doyle the U/15. Cherylynn Carter won the U/16.

In the cross country which Latrobe managed to win with the help of runners such as Kevin Bertram who came first in the O/16 boys with Rick Hagar placing 3rd. Darren Meek ran 1st in the U/16's with Terry Bertram 2nd. In the U/16 girls Cherylynn Carter ran 1st, Shirley McDonald 2nd in the U/15, Marita Vestey 2nd in the O/16 with her sister Eril coming 3rd.

Thanks to all those in Latrobe who competed in various events throughout the year and lets hope that we can have an even better year next year. A special thanks to the house teachers for their help.

Rick Hagar & Cherylynn Carter.

MITCHELL HOUSE REPORT

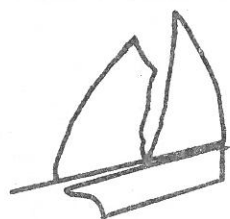


Once again this year Mitchell House has tried but been unsuccessful in all the competitions. Gone are the days when we came in second and third to the other Houses. This year we thought we'd better give them a go and come in fourth.

Never fear, next year Mitchell will come up ahead and win everything, God willing.

Congratulations for the performance put in by the house members despite the losses. Next year is our year. Craig Fullerton.





FLINDERS HOUSE REPORT

Unfortunately 1981 wasn't one of Flinders best years. Early in the year we came second in swimming sports. Congratulations must go to Henty with a great win. Our champions on the day were Jenny Sloper and Stuart Smith.

As the year went on our success didn't come. We came third in the Interhouse Athletics sports. The outstanding performances on the day came from Paul and Peter Comte who won their age championships. Other successful students were Cathy Muller, Sue and Bruce Pellow and Cameron Dainton.

The Cross Country run was another event in which we came third with a great effort by everyone. The most successful individuals for Flinders House on the day were Sandra Weaire and Jason Brown who won their age groups.

Paul and I would like to thank all the Flinderians who participated in the sports or just supported us, because without your help we wouldn't be successful. To all the teachers associated with Flinders House, we give our special thanks.

Also, we would like to wish the best of luck to Flinders House next year.

Paul Comte & Valerie McLarty.



HENTY HOUSE REPORT

Looking back over the year, Henty has achieved some outstanding results.

To start the year off well, Henty won the Interhouse Swimming Carnival with a total of 571 points. Congratulations to Natalie Pollard U/13, Peter Elliott U/14, Greg Davis U/16 and Debbie North O/16 for winning their age championships.

Second on the sports agenda was the Interhouse Athletics. Again Henty were infallible and won with 701 points. Excelling in this sporting activity were Leanne Rogers U/13 and Meg Moir U/15.

Unfortunately Henty couldn't follow the two preceding performances and we were toppled by Latrobe in the Cross Country. As in the previous two sporting events, Henty had its age champions; Leanne Rogers U/13, L. Watson U/14 and S. Gellatly.

Watch out next year Latrobe, because we'll be going for three out of three.

Participation by competitors who knew they would not be amongst the winners, but ran or swam just for the few points they could get for the house was just one of the ways Henty members practised team spirit and support.

On behalf of all Henty members I would like to forward special thanks to Mrs. Leigh, Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. Skidmore and . . . for being tolerant and patient during House Meetings. Also thanks to Janine Britton for her assistance on Sports Days.

I hope following years will be just as successful as 1981. Good luck to future Henty House Captains and members!.

Elizabeth Salakowski.

CADET CAMP

In August, the Cadet unit went on the Annual camp in Puckapunyal State Forest. On a cloudy day we boarded the trucks and followed the tracks of the advance party which had left two days before.

Along the dusty track we went, until we came across a slightly beaten track. The trucks stopped and we got off, got our kit bags thrown at us, and trudged up the track.

Suddenly we were surrounded by wiring, tarps and mud. We had to undress, have an F.F.I. (Fruit Fly Inspection) (actually a Free From Infection) and then get dressed in "Workgreens" which are actually old uniforms.

We put up our Hootchies and sat around the fire. Before this we had split into two platoons, and each into two sections.

Sitting around the fire, we learned new jokes, most of which cannot be repeated here. Then we got onto horror stories, and spun truth and fiction into tales. Psychic phenomenon came around and we learned there were two psychics in camp. To those who do not believe this, that is your choice.

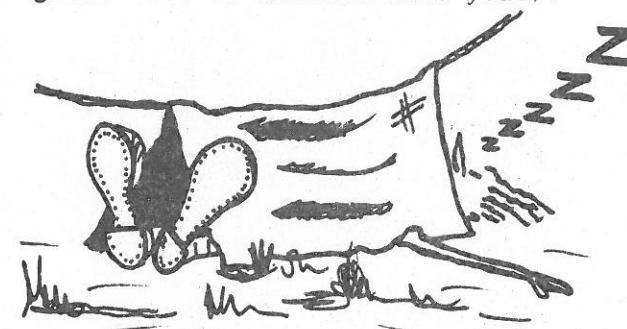
Next day it started raining. Of course, this was traditional, as was the mud. There was "water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink". We had to drink water out of Jerrycans and storage.

Then came the two-day exercise which, like the shoot, was clear days. Platoon 1 eventually won by using a spread camp. Parts of the camp were in different places and the members of Platoon 1, or so I hear, covered their tracks.

Platoon 2 was disastrous. 1 had found us during one hour and had attempted to plant "bombs" near us which we found. We never found their camp, but discovered the enemies frequency. In the end, it was a very muddy, hard working, fun camp.

Next year, we will probably do the same, with the traditional mud and grime. But we hope to have the same cadets, and more. (And we hope that

girls will be allowed next year).



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE. Keith Fletcher (Editor)

The following students were members of the Magazine Committee at various times during the year.

| | |
|----------------|------------------|
| Rosa Palermo | Debby Kelsall |
| Valerie Cook | Sally Maizey |
| Dianne Graham | Jan Hays |
| Leanne Ambrose | Rhonda Barrow |
| Kim Smit | Jenny Berry |
| Martin Kay | Sandra Barry |
| Paul Burns | Heather Thompson |
| David Britton | Darren Ridley |
| Chris Busby | Jane Darbyshire |
| Joe Vennix | Melissa Britton |
| Theo Edwards | Denise Bennett |
| Greg Davis | Theo Maniatakos |
| Donna Britton | Joanne Gordon |

Ruth Konig and Sandy Sexton looked after the Committee at various stages.

Thanks must go to Loretta Duncan for the artwork presentation, and Steve Westh for photographic assistance.

Corrina Lange designed the front cover and Colin Smith designed the back cover. We were unable to choose between these two finalists in our competition, so we chose them both.

Some may wonder why the traditional "Form Reports" are absent this year; it was felt that in general those received were of such a low standard compared to the contributions in other areas that the Magazine would be a better display of our abilities without them.

Many thanks to all those students and staff who contributed articles, poetry, photographs and time; we trust that "Spirit '81" represents the achievements of Seymour Technical High School adequately.