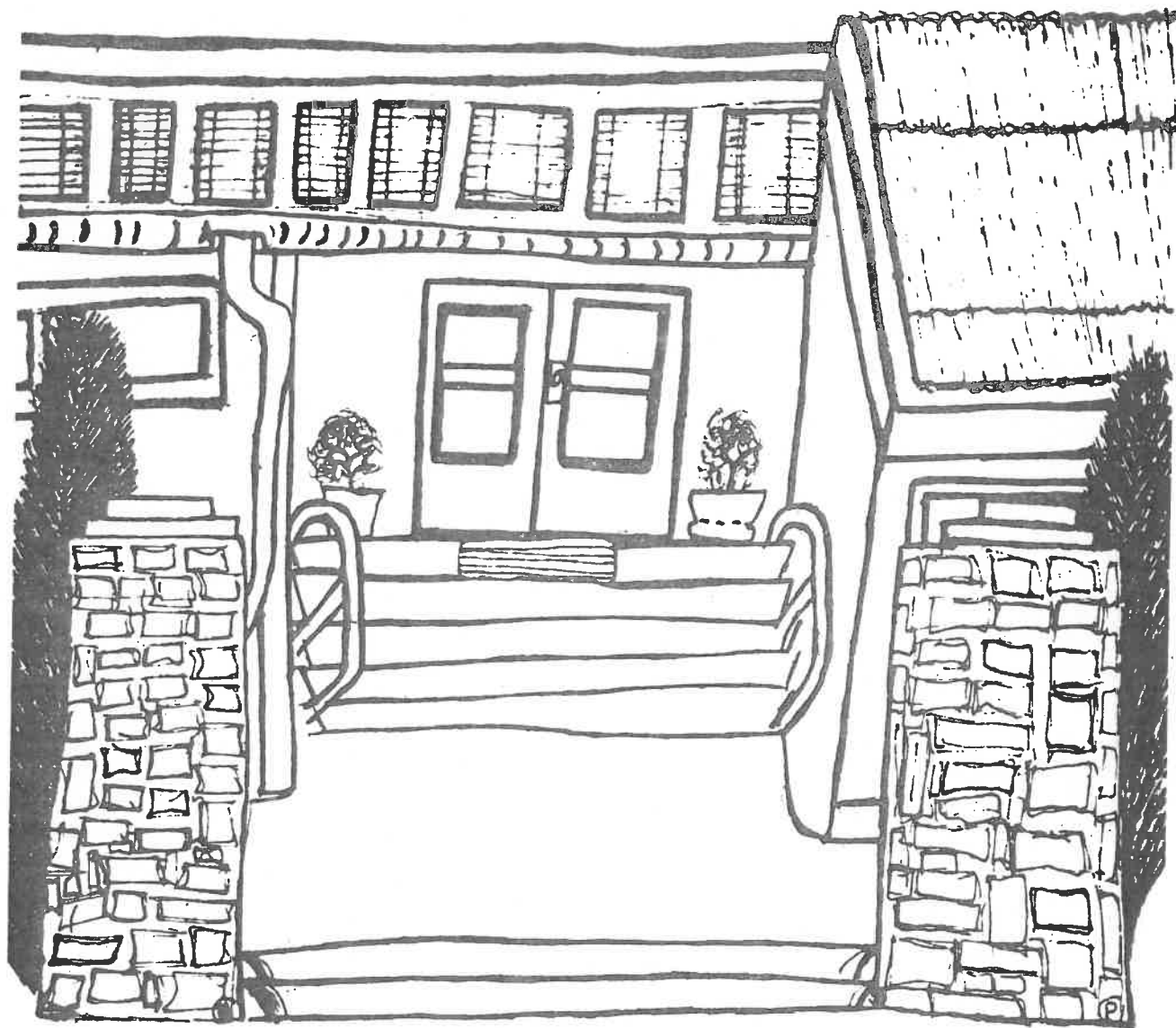
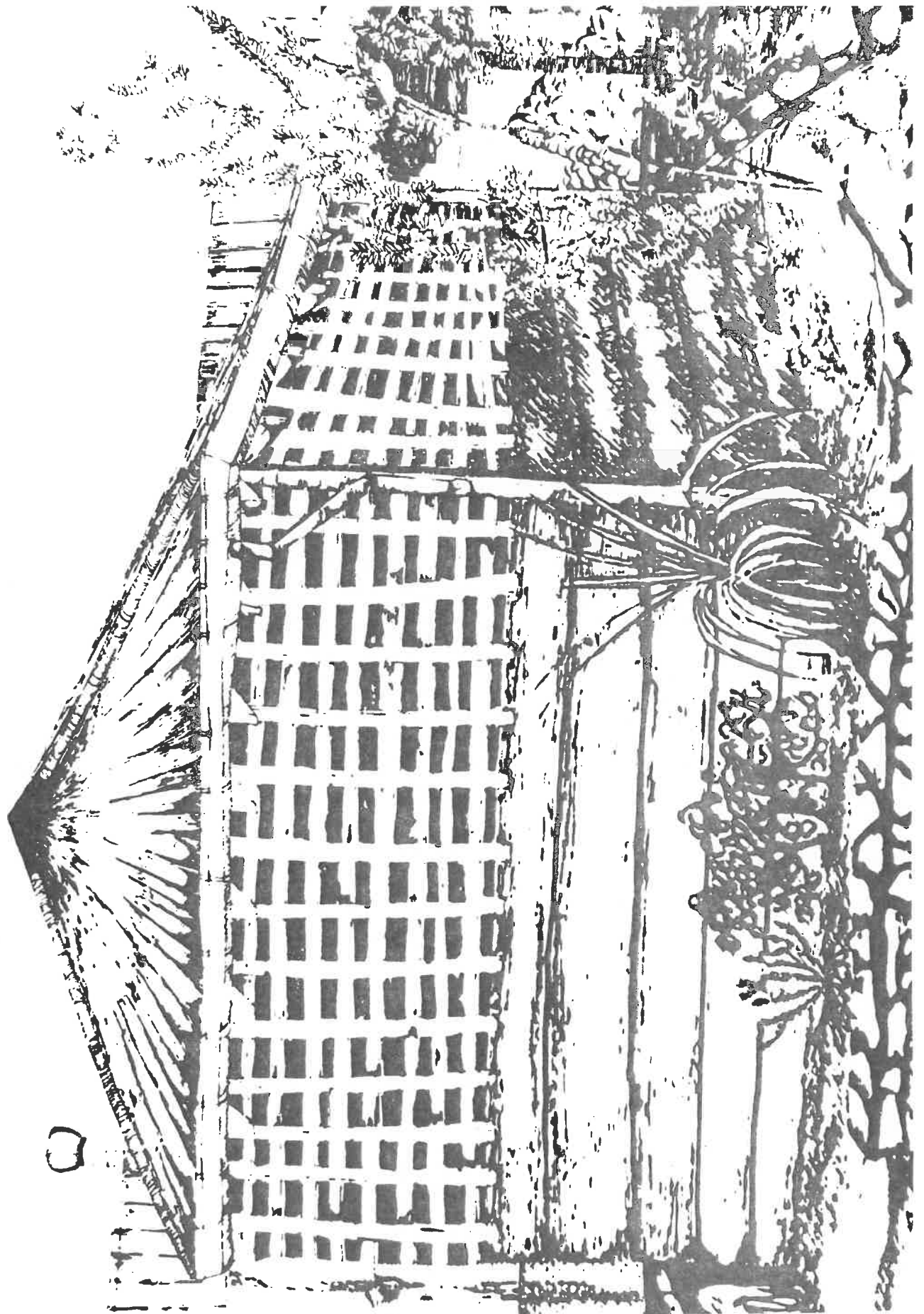


The SPIRIT



SEYMOUR
HIGH SCHOOL 1977



"ADVICE TO AN INTERPLANETARY VISITOR"

Turn left at the mountains, but beware of our own,
As like them they rise slowly from the floor.
Tread carefully in camouflage,
For we too must walk our way by them.
Also, drink carefully of nature,
For it too is the blood of our life.

Please excuse us if you cannot breathe,
For neither can we.
Unlike you we don't care about the air,
It's still there at the moment.
Tomorrow? you say,
We'll get to that when it comes.
If it comes,
We'll take our chances with ignorant stance.

For further information call in at our office
Where heads of state will cast their glance
Of evil curiosity upon your person.
Promise you everything and with eager cooperation,
Especially on their part,
Begin to fulfill their knowledgeable desires.

Remember please, on your departure,
Try not to disturb the sleeping babies
Of ignorant fools who live here,
Lest they wake up to the meaning of destruction.
I do hope you enjoy your visit,
And will want to come again.
That's of course,
If we're still here.

Kathy Hayes 5E



THE PRINCIPAL'S VIEWPOINT

The theme of Spirit 77 is "progress". This word raises questions such as "What is progress"? Progress from where? Progress to what goal?

Mankind's primary purpose has been, and still is, survival.

This has been expressed in two ways:

- * the understanding, harnessing, and control of our vast, complex, mysterious physical environment; and
- * the evolution from competing tribal groups to competing nations, each seeking to increase its relative power.

In recent years survival has taken a new twist in that we are coming to realise that planet Earth has limited resources. With this realisation there are further questions - survival for what? Is continually expanding material production necessary or good? How do we avoid poisoning our atmosphere, oceans, soil, flora and fauna with dangerous waste products?

There is a need for world goals in order to know how to achieve effective progress. Our present course is a succession of economic upheavals punctuated by wars as growing populations exceed the resources of these nations. Thus world goals should transcend national goals.

World goals, properly understood by all mankind, would counter the personality disintegration that sets in when people see life as futile in spite of successful survival.

World goals would also help people to accommodate to "future shocks" resulting from rapid changes in our society. Changes, put into proper places as planned, forward steps,

would be less shattering to people.

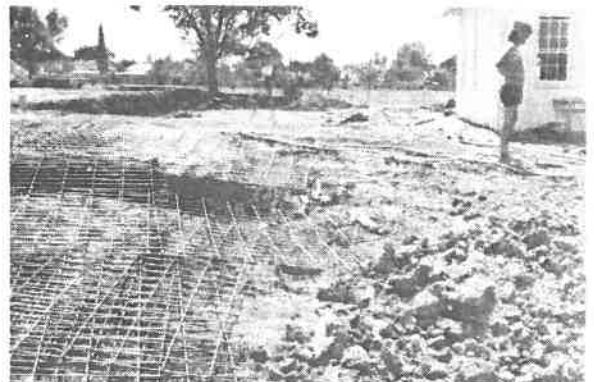
World goals for humanity would also provide a yardstick to help determine whether contemplated changes are good or bad. In the current world situation this determination often occurs after the change or not at all.

Can we arrive at goals for humanity? No doubt the task will be difficult if national attitudes are to be transcended. But consider this alternative. Consider our progress at present - to greater world violence, increasing drug dependence, rising crime rates, war after war, widespread famine, greater pollution, increased destruction of forests and rapid expansion of deserts.

We are storming down a road taking in the rear vision view but with no clear notion of where we are headed.

Can we humans afford not to intelligently set about establishing a sense of direction for progress on a world-wide basis?

D.S. Lugg, B.Sc., B.Ed.,
M.A.C.E.



Valediction

I met John McLean in 1972 when we arrived at Seymour High School to assume our new roles, myself as Deputy Principal, a high school appointment; and Jack, my counterpart, as Senior Master or head of the new technical component.

Accompanying John McLean was a small but hardy flock of the new breed of teaching staff, "the techies" - comprising "chippies", "sheeties", "sitters and yearners", "grease monkeys", "--divers", "sparks" and "cockatoos".

The original team included talented artist/plumber Peter Gibson, an import from Antarctica, Bruce Field (Auto), Noel Moreland (Carpentry) and Dick Hubbard (Maths and Physics). Ron Fullerton we recall commenced his teaching career in the portable auto. shop at Seymour High School during that same year. Three more portables arrived to house woodwork and carpentry, plumbing and sheetmetal and technical drawing. At a later date mechanical appreciation and graphics rooms were installed to complete our temporary tech. component.

Delay in the arrival of furniture, benches, tools and equipment created minor (but not insurmountable) problems for the instructors during the first term when classes were established.

Nine apprentices commenced their courses and under difficult working conditions as heavy equipment was minimal - three lathes were installed, a power saw was delivered but not connected, therefore "chippies" shared Sweaty's power tools in Room 24.

In 1973 four additional members of staff were appointed. R. Cornthwaite (Carpentry), T. Smith (Fitting & Machining), A. George (Plumbing & Sheetmetal) and Mrs. V. Munz (Technical Librarian.)

Jack's role as Vice-Principal of the school is to administer technical funds, to prepare estimates and staffing returns, to establish apprenticeship courses and adult evening classes, to survey local needs in the field of technical education and to liaise with local industry.



In addition to his administrative work, he came into personal contact with students as a classroom teacher of Maths, Technical Drawing, and Technical Science A.

The evidence indicates that from 1972 onwards, the broader range of subjects in the curriculum, catering for a wider range of activities, has contributed to an increasing number of students continuing at school to Fifth Form Level.

Many more students have discovered special interests in the workshops and this motivation has contributed to a decrease in discipline problems.

Throughout his six years at Seymour, Jack has worked to ensure the success of the "component", that it would not become an annexe of Seymour High School, but an integral part of the "whole" school structure. He is always conscious of the need for unification of the staff: that cliques of techie v secondary do not occur. With his capacity for leadership, Jack is recognised for his success in uniting the staff. His pleasant personality coupled with his proven administrative ability has gained him the co-operation and respect of the staff and the students of Seymour Technical High School. Despite the frustrations that accompany an administrative role, Jack confided that he found the six years at Seymour High School rewarding in many respects, particularly in observing the developing community awareness of opportunities offered through technical education.

He has appreciated the independence of his role and has achieved job satisfaction through being fully involved in course planning and the administration of the school.

The success of the technical component of this school is largely due to John McLean's energy and drive and the outstanding leadership he has displayed in this and other areas of school life. Jack, I am sure that all people in this community join us in congratulating you and wishing you and your family a happy and rewarding future as you take up your new position as Principal of the Shepparton Technical College.

Peter Rich.

TECHNICAL COMPONENT SEYMOUR TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

This is my last year on the staff at Seymour Technical High School. After six years of being responsible for the development of the technical component of this school I will find it difficult adapting to a traditional technical college. Here I have been involved in the integration of two systems of education - technical and high school. The return to the technical system after a departure of six years could present me with a few surprises.

The establishment of the technical component has seen an influx of teachers each with industrial experience in their particular field. This industrial experience is the basic difference between a technical school teacher and a high school teacher. The industrial backgrounds of these teachers adds expertise to their subject area and they are able to advise students, from their own experience, about particular vocations.

The success of this type of school is reflected in the number of such schools being established because of community pressure for technical education facilities.

This is a good school by any standard and it has been a pleasure to have played some small part in its recent development.

Finally, to all the technical teachers and in particular the survivors from 1972--many thanks for the co-operation and the enthusiasm you have shown to ensure the success of this venture.

J.M. McLean
Vice-Principal

TEACHING STAFF OF SEYMOUR TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL, 1977.

Principal: Mr. D. Lugg, B.Sc., B.Ed., M.A.C.E.

Deputy Principal:
Mr. P. Rich,
S.A.T.C., T.S.T.C.

Vice Principal:
Mr. J. McLean,
T.T.T.C., Dip. Mech.
Eng., Tr. Cert.

Mr. R. Alexander, H.D.T.S.	Maths/Science
Mr. R. Allen, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	Biology/Maths
Mr. J. Arnold, T.C., Tr. Cert.	Graphics
Mr. R. Bassett, T.Tr.I.C., Tr. Cert., Tech. Cert.	Plumbing/Sheetmetal
Mrs. M. Bassett, T.S.T.C.	Home Economics
Mr. C. Beer, T.Tr.I.C.	Engineering Prac./Graphics
Mr. A. Bloom, B.Ed., T.C. (Canada)	Legal Studies/Typing
Mr. J. Bold, B.A., B.Ed., M.A.C.E.	Maths
Mr. I. Bolster, B.A.(Hons), Dip.Ed.	English
Mr. M. Busby, M.A. (Hons), Dip.Ed.(U.K.)	English
Mrs. M. Byrne, T.S.T.C.	Home Eco./Needlework
Mrs. E. Catchlove, T.C. (Queensland)	Library
Miss M. Chellaw, H.D.T.S.	Art
Mrs. M. Clarey, T.P.T.C.	English/Maths
Mr. R. Cornthwaite, T.Tr.I.C., Tr. Cert.	Carpentry/Graphics
Mrs. R. Darbyshire* T.C.	English/History
Miss L. Dasenbrock, B.S. (Math.Ed.) U.S.A.	Maths
Mr. P. Day, B.Sc. (Education)	Maths
Mrs. L. Duncan, D.F.A., T.T.T.C.	Art
Mr. T. Dunn, T.Tr.I.C. Tr. Cert.	Eng. Prac./Graphics
Miss C. Earl, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Geography/Humanities
Miss J. Elliget, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	Maths
Miss P. Elliott*, B.A. (U.S.A.)	English
Mr. F. Everett, B.S.E. (U.S.A.)	Science
Mr. K. Fletcher, D.S.T.	Science/Chemistry
Mr. M. Fletcher, H.D.T.S.	Science
Mr. R. Fullerton, T.Tr.I.C., Tr. Cert.	Automotive Practice
Mrs. J. Gadd, T.S.T.C.	Home Economics
Mrs. M. Goldman, T.P.T.C.	English
Mrs. H. Gray, B.A., Dip.Ed.	English/French
Mr. J. Gregurke, L.D.A., B.Ag.Sci., Dip.Ed.	Biology/Agriculture/ Science/Maths
Mr. B. Grinton, D.P.E., H.D.T.S.	Physical Education
Mr. M. Henry, T.Tr.I.C., Tr. Cert.	Sheetmetal
Mr. R. Hubbard, D.A.P., T.T.T.C.	Maths/Physics
Mr. T. Johnston, B.A., B.Ed	Geography
Mrs. W. Johnston, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Careers
Mrs. J. Kent, A.T.C. (S. & T.)	Typing/Consumer Ed./ Secretarial Practice
Mr. P. Langton, H.D.T.S.	Maths/Chemistry
Mr. D. Leece, T.Tr.I.C.	Electrical Practice
Mrs. J. Leigh, H.D.T.S.	Art
Mr. G. Liddell, H.D.T.(P.E.), T.S.T.C.	Physical Education
Mrs. R. Little, B.Com., Dip.Ed.	History/Consumer Ed.

SAKNARONG SAMATIVAT, ALIAS "URD"



Urd is our Exchange Student from Rayong in Thailand. Rayong is a province with 26,000 population. Urd's people are in the timber business. Urd is the oldest of six children (4 boys, 2 girls). Urd is studying at Form Five level here, and a co-educational school is a novelty to him as in Rayong he attends a boys' school where he has successfully completed five years' study. When he returns to Rayong he has one year of secondary study to complete before he embarks on his studies to be a doctor.

In October, Urd celebrated his eighteenth birthday and found it novel to celebrate a birthday with special dinner and cake, as this is not done in Thailand.

Urd's hobbies are Tennis, Table Tennis, Basketball, Swimming, Badminton and Coin Collecting.

SCHOOL COUNCIL REPORT

The new School Council met for the first time on 7th March 1977. The major change in the membership of the council is that teachers now elect representatives to the council. Mr. Bruce Hall was re-elected President.

The new council has had a busy year. Efforts to establish an Apprenticeship Committee were not pursued because of a lack of interest by local employers of tradesmen.

A groundsman/maintenance position was advertised and an appointment made.

Various development projects submitted by the principal were discussed. These included a sports centre, canoeing, pre-driver training, a chaplaincy and a minibus.

The sports centre and pre-driver training concepts have been followed up. Permission to establish a sports centre has been received from the Education Department and documentation is being prepared by the Public Works Department.

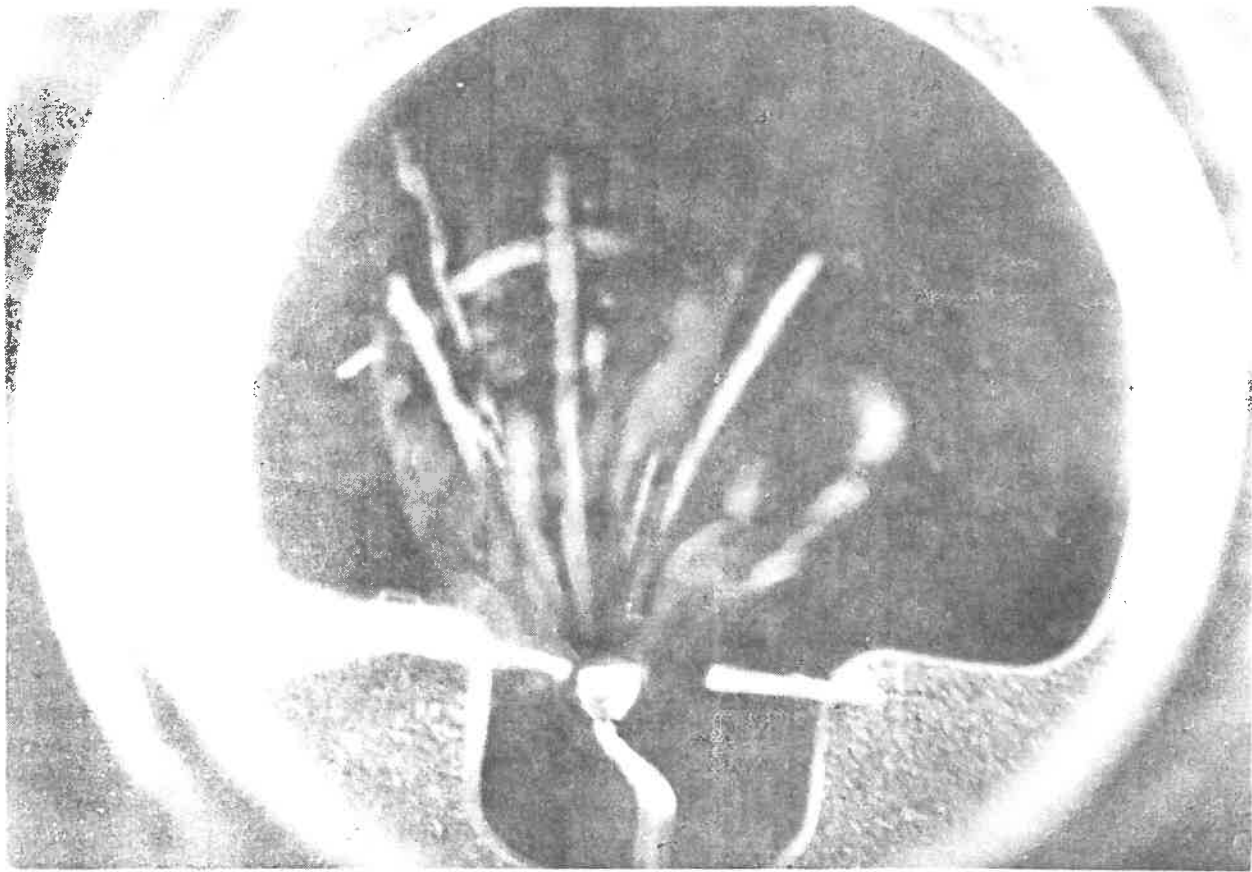
Action was taken to protest against the transfer of funds from government schools to non-government schools and against a possible reduction in special services provided by the Education Department.

Installation of an automatic water sprinkler system on Mollison Oval and adjoining areas should improve the appearance of this section of the school grounds.

My thanks are extended to the new council for the manner in which its members have set about the task of supporting the further development of this school.

D. Lugg,
Secretary.

PHYSICAL FOG



In 1912, C.T.R. Wilson devised a cloud-expansion chamber. Using this piece of apparatus, it is possible to see the paths of the radiation emitted by a radioactive particle. Experimenting on the artificial production of fogs, Wilson found that if steam confined in a closed region is suddenly expanded, it is possible to cool the vapor in such a way that it will condense on any dust particle present. If the region is dust-free, the vapor cannot readily condense and supersaturated steam is produced.

Particles which are either positive or negative allow the supersaturated steam of the chamber to condense. So the trail of these particles becomes a fog trail of tiny water droplets. By illuminating the chamber with a strong light, the condensed water droplets can be seen and photographed.

The picture shows a cloud chamber photographed by the H.S.C. Physics class and Mr. Hubbard.

The paths are those of alpha particles given off by a Radium source.

SCHOOL PRODUCTION

To see the production from the audience and to see it from backstage would have been two different scenes. From the audience it might have seemed fast-flowing and reasonably sane. HOWEVER, BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND AND ON THE CONTRARY, behind stage was a different matter. When compressing so many people into so small a space, friction is bound to occur.

Here is the chain of events before curtain opening:

1. Groups go to makeup room to be "designed" by the hard working and very articulate make-up girls.
2. People walk around in shock, waiting for THE TIME to come.
3. "BACKSTAGE". Panic. Swarms of human beings gather in the GHASTLY HEAT of the wings. Teachers walk around, calming down nervous extras struck with fright.
4. Curtain time. Dead silence. Curtain opens. Lights flicker. The show is on.
5. Now the trouble starts. More talking, must have quiet. Someone faints. Someone sees someone faint and joins her on the floor. The brave and industrious group of teachers keep reasonable sanity.

Saturday night at about 10:30. It is all over. As people take off makeup, give back costumes and smile to each other in victorious happiness, one wonders how the show ever made it. Well, an effort had to be made by one and all. And absolutely everyone put in an outstanding effort.

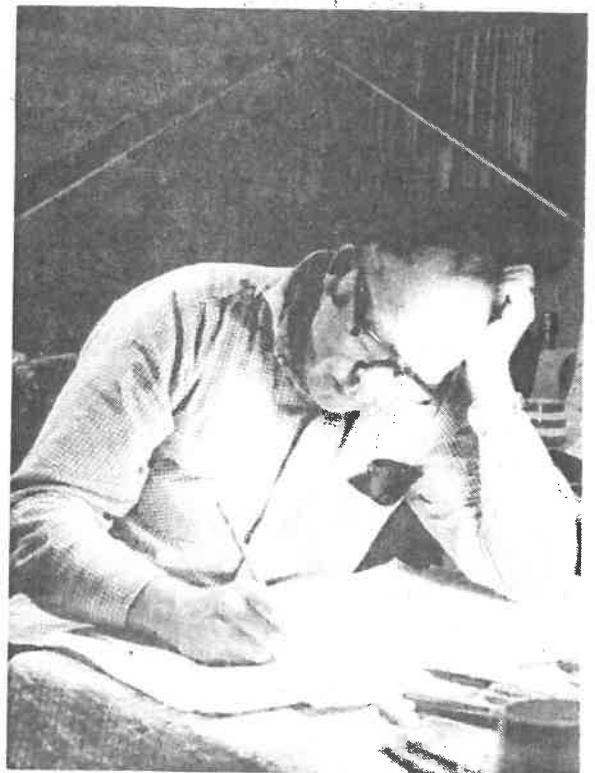
Of course there were some people who put in even more effort. These being the producers MR. WESTH, MR. MCLEAN and MR. BOLSTER, and all the costume, makeup ladies and backstage experts.

Outstanding performances were given by MR. BOLD (Fagin) MR. SEXTON (Bill Sykes) DARREN McDONALD (Oliver) and MR. BUSBY (Bumble), with great support from ROSS GRAHAM, LOUISE BYRNES, DARYL SNEDDON and CHRIS CROZIER.

There are too many people to thank so a general thank-you I hope will be sufficient. I'm sure that next year's show (if there is one) will be just as good.

By "MONO"

"Mono" is, of course, too modest to mention his own outstanding contribution to the production as Mister Charles Fortesque Smiles, Esq.



HARRIETVILLE REPORT
by Fourth Form

The better days of our Fourth Form year were spent on a week's vacation at Harrietville. We left school on Monday morning and travelled through places such as Glenrowan, Wangaratta, Albury, and paid a visit to the trout farm where such fishermen as Robert Young and Tim Simonis were unsuccessful in catching fish. (Tim managed to take a short dip, however.) When we arrived at "Bonn Accord" we unloaded our gear, had a quick look around and then collected our skis and boots. After that, all of us went for a hike to the Chinese cemetery, but such brave kids as Robyn Lowes waited outside for the others to come out.



On Tuesday morning, we were awoken at 7:00am by the "body beautiful" of Mr. Hubbard. Breakfast was eaten and then we left for our first adventure on the slopes of Mt. Buffalo. More time was spent on bottoms than skis and such enthusiastic skiers as Deidre Moravec and Janine Meek were glad when it was time for lunch. We skied a bit more that afternoon and then left for Harrietville. That night we had a scavenger hunt and then watched some films.

Wednesday morning and afternoon were replays of Tuesday. Once again, more time was spent on bottoms than skis. That night theatrical talent was shown by the students. One of the best plays was Maree "Old MacDonald" Rickman and the farm yard animals. Shane Patton showed his modelling ability and was awarded by Tim Simonis with a kiss.



All fanatical skiers spent their last day on the slopes making fools of themselves and attempting to look good. Michelle Evans, Sharon Cole and Jenny Jones spent their last day catching up on their tans and just sitting around looking good (or at least trying to!) After an exhausting day we keen sportsmen had tea and then went to the Bright Sports Centre where we completely knocked ourselves out.

"SPACE" IN THE LIBRARY



Friday morning was spent stripping beds and packing cases. We ate our last meal and then said goodbye to "Bonn Accord" and Harrietteville to come back home to our greatly beloved Seymour High. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Richardson, Miss Stanistreet and Mr. Vague for a truly great time and we only regret that it wasn't longer. We would also like to thank our bussie "Ian" for being a great sport and for putting up with a bunch like us.

Robyn and Janine



If last year was the "Electronic Age" then this has been the year of space--or the lack of it in the library. It is only the thought of our new library which stops us on occasions from wanting to jettison everything--even the kids, especially on cold, wet days when the library is the only warm place, or on hot, dry days when it is the only cool place!

Lack of space both for students and for storage of materials, particularly audio-visual, has seriously affected our effectiveness this year.

In a crowded, busy library it is extremely difficult for students to efficiently carry out quiet research and private study.

Also, too often are we closed for fiction borrowing because of classes timetabled for the library.

Although the next few months will be even more difficult a glance out of the window at the progress of the new library will keep our spirits from flagging. We are proud of the collection of resources that we have now and look forward to a time when it will be attractive y and efficiently displayed and stored.



WALKATHON 5000

Was it a pleasant day's walk through the Seymour bush or a struggle up the hills on the 15 kilometre course? Can you remember if it was hot or cold? Oh! the effort of collecting sponsors from friends and neighbours--have I raised enough to walk? Will our form raise the most money?



Our annual Walkathon was conducted on Thursday 21st April and again proved very successful. The students spent a fortnight collecting sponsor names then after completing the course had to return to chase up their money. The teachers were involved in mapping the course, organizing their forms, manning drink points, cooking up hot dogs and running games for the fast walkers. Through their efforts, the students collected \$4460 of sponsor money. Outstanding efforts were made by Simone Greenaway 3F-\$104 and Tina Papadopolous 4C-\$101. Highest form totals were 3F -\$292, 1X - \$287, 2Y -\$280, 1H - \$251, and Form 6 \$241.

The money raised was shared by charities, including social service, Red Cross, Seymour hospital and Legacy; the balance was used to buy sport and special purposes equipment, an automatic sprinkler system for Mollison Oval, and to help pay off the hall debt.

This is the main money raising venture for the year which gives students, staff and the community a chance to improve their school and help less fortunate people. Can we raise \$5000 next year?

INTER-HOUSE DRAMA FESTIVAL

This year's festival was changed a little from previous years. One production was required from each House with any other item in between each act. This style of Festival gave a wider scope of entertainment and allowed each House to concentrate on one major effort. Special thanks go to the persons who contributed to the musical items and Daniel Jazz.

Every House tried hard and excellent results were seen. But as with every competition there must be a winner. This year the Porter trophy was awarded to Flinders, Miss Peggy Elliott being the directress. It was a good all round performance, with the whole cast acting as a team, and acting well. A special mention must go to the Henty House comedy directed by Mr. Skidmore.

A thanks must go to the Seymour Dramatic Club for its capable assistance, especially with the judging.

Well done to all involved, both onstage and those assisting behind the scenes; lights, stagecraft, scenery, costumes, and so on.

Gary D. Wilson
(Drama Co-ordinator)

TRAIN OF KNOWLEDGE

The trip began on Monday. We travelled to Spencer Street Station not knowing what to expect. We met the students from Strathmore High School and then moved into our home for the next week. The train consisted of one dining carriage, one shower carriage and five sleeping carriages, each compartment had two beds. The boys were separated from the girls by the shower carriage except for the Form 5 girls who were in with the Form 2 boys under the supervision of Mr. J. McLean.

During the week we visited many interesting places: the folk Museum at Moe, the Nestles Milk factory that we all thought was a chocolate factory, the Agricultural research farm at Maffra; the Buchan Caves and Lakes Entrance where we had a boat ride to Metung and visited McMillan House. At Sale we saw the R.A.A.F. Base, at Morwell the S.E.C. open cut mine, and back at Drouin another butter factory. They were all so interesting and educational!! We were all really disappointed when we couldn't see the Art Centre at Melbourne because of the train strike that was on at the time.

Being from the large cities of Seymour, Nagambie, Avenel, and Pucka, our most interesting time was walking around the paddocks of the agricultural farm, bravely touching the electric fence, smelling the fresh country air and mingling with the cow dung. Here, some older, more mature boys, not mentioning any names such as Carl Ure, Murray Osborne, Dale Dries, Raymond Hunter, learnt to imitate the cows and sheep (animals they probably had never seen before). They kept the mooing and baaing up for the rest of the trip, having an exciting time in the Buchan

Caves where they could listen to their echoes.

At night the train would stop and we were all allowed to go out and terrorize the towns. Often the local gang would come down to the station to investigate, but Helen, in her mask, sent them running, only to return at 2 o'clock in the morning and keep Mr. J. McLean from his beauty sleep.

When we stopped at the station for the night, if you got up in the small hours to go to the toilet with five of your friends, Mr. S. McLean would jump out from behind his curtain in striped p.j.s and interrogate you.

After the teachers decided to lock the doors between carriages, many people became experts at climbing in and out of train windows, often with the help of the ladders from the bunks.

We all had a great time and would like to thank Mrs. Watson, Mr. Bloom, Mr. J. McLean and his brother Mr. S. McLean for taking us.

Anonymous



CADET REPORT

The first meeting of the Seymour Cadet unit was held on 31st March. With the help of the Officers and N.C.O.s we were soon organised into platoons. After the first few meetings we began to get the orders right. With the help of Mr. Bassett we were taught navigation skills. Mr. Dunn went over our knots and lashings and Mr. Purchase gave us instruction on radio procedure and operation. Within a month we were ready for our first bivouac (short camp). The bivouac was held on the 15, 16, and 17 of April.

The first day was used to set up camp. This comprised the building of toilets, drainage pits and fire areas. We set up our main camp area and set up our Hoochie site. For those of you who are not in cadets, a hoochie is a tent that can be combined with others to give you shelter. After setting up camp we were given drill until tea time.

After tea (if it could be called that) we had our first lantern stalk. A lantern stalk is where two groups of cadets are sent into the bush. The groups are then split into two smaller sections. These are defenders and attackers. It is the attackers' job to infiltrate the other group's defence. The defenders have to stop the attackers from getting through to the lantern.

After a few more meetings we were ready for our annual camp. On the 8th of August we left Seymour High for Puckapunyal State Forest. We set up camp and were issued with our rations and bedding. A surprise awaited all cadets as it was requested by the army that all cadets undergo a medical.

The camp training consisted of a navigation exercise, rifle shoot, assault course, orienteering, lantern stalks, and camp construction. On the first day we were dropped in the bush for a two day exercise. Most groups completed the course with the exception of Sgt. Wheeler's platoon. The second day they were led astray by their expert navigator, Capt. Bazza (Mr. Bassett). We underwent training on the FN SLR LIAI (Self loading Rifle British Version). This fires a 7.62mm NATO round. The following day we went to the Puckapunyal Rifle range. On the fourth day we went on an assault course constructed by the cadets. Everybody went well on the course. Jonno tried the course but after several attempts on one particular obstacle decided to call it quits. Overall the camp was a success. Seymour received many compliments from regular servicemen.

All the cadets owe their thanks to Mr. Johnston, Mr. Bassett, Mr. Dunn and Mr. Purchase. We appreciate all they have done to make the cadets a success. We would also like to thank Mr. Beer for his support; we were sorry that he could not attend most meetings due to injury and illness.

In the near future we hope to see the cadets broken up into four different groups. These will be Navigation, Medical, Engineers and Signals. Also we would like to see a new batch of recruits, and a larger unit. The Cadets are also looking for enthusiastic recruits and there is always the chance of promotion. We would also like to see more meetings of cadets.

FLINDERS HOUSE REPORT

Flinders House has excelled this year. We started off the year with a successful day at the swimming sports. But our winning streak was not to last. The athletics were a let down but there is no disgrace in second place. To make up for this we had a runaway victory at the Cross Country and managed to scrape in for success at the House Drama Festival. (I have never been so shocked in my life.)

Soon afterwards we lost a teacher who was a great help to us in drama and other house activities, Miss Peggy Elliott and we wish her well. Let's hope we win the House Cup to end a great year fittingly.

David and I would like to thank all the Flinderians for their House spirit without which Flinder's success would not have been achieved. To all the teachers associated with Flinders we give special thanks and wish future Flinders Captains as much fun as we have had.

Lesley Earl and David Moore



HENTY HOUSE REPORT

1977 wasn't one of Henty's more outstanding years. We failed to gain first place in any inter-house "BATTLES". However all members of the house tried their best.

Meetings were held in the "glamorous" rooms 6 and 7. The trying time came to picking the various teams for SWIMMING, ATHLETICS and House Drama Festival. In swimming we had our stars, Kevin Power, Bronwyn Snedden and Kelly Murphy. Athletics showed the brilliance of Russell Richards, Barbara Dunn and Heather Campbell. However, when the house drama came around the whole cast did well. Mr. Skidmore helped immensely. Unfortunately we were not good enough to take out the coveted trophy.

Many thanks to Mr. Skidmore, Mr. Cornthwaite, Mr. Moreland, Mr. Day, Miss Chellew, Mrs. Goldman, Mrs. White and Mrs. Snodgrass. Let's hope that next year we can do better with a lot more support from house members.

By "Mono" and Leane Snedden.

GIRLS' JUNIOR HENTY HOUSE REPORT

During this year Junior Henty girls have made a tremendous effort to succeed in winning points for their house.

Although we didn't win any of the sports or gain any trophies, we were happy to compete against the other houses. If we try harder next year we will surely be rewarded.

S. Nachtigal
Girls' Junior Henty Captain

LATROBE HOUSE

MITCHELL HOUSE

Latrobe has had a really great year. We didn't win everything but we were in everything.

We started off by almost winning the swimming sports, with the fishes (Shane and Ian) in everything. The cheer squad also enjoyed the day but not the after effects. The house swim was greatly appreciated by all.

A better story was the athletics which of course we won. But not without mishaps.

Without Shane and his enthusiastic boys we would still be running. Of course Shane winning almost everything including the Age Championship helped just a little.

A sad state of affairs was the house drama but we did get a mention and tried hard.

The cross country. Well, second was nothing to be sneezed at.

The juniors had quite a successful year with their matches.

Thanks go to all the house teachers for their support and help. It was greatly appreciated and thanks to the house for all their help and co-operation.

We hope 1978 will be as enjoyable as 1977 has been.

Shane Doyle 5C
Elizabeth Chaffe 5C

This is to congratulate all those in Mitchell House because of their high spirits and great sportsmanship. We beat all the other houses hands down.

We feel sorry for them because there can only be one winner. We won the swimming sports with great names like Debbie Cliffton, Michelle Evans, Judy Sidebottom, Terry Court and Tony Brock, Heather Gross and Brad Morgan, all brave students of Seymour High--watch them fly up to win the S.H.S. Champions of Champions flag.

Although Mitchell didn't win the House Drama Festival we were amongst the top contenders. The house captains Michelle Evans and Tony Brock led Mitchell to their second place (obviously rigged).

In the Athletic Sports Mitchell went badly despite the efforts of Anne Leonard, Judy Sidebottom, Geoff Downie, Sharon Holloway and Debbie Cliffton. The boys did the impossible by winning the relay, the odds being 50:1 in Latrobe's favour. The magnificent relay men were Tony Brock, Terry Court, Michael Brennan and Jason Dover. The cycling race was won by Kevin Power who did the dirty on Mitchell house captain Tony Brock.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Millard, Mrs. Gadd, Mr. Everett and Mr. Langton, our house teachers. Without their support we couldn't have won what we did.

CRICKET REPORT 1977

We started the season in an array of Brilliance and Glory and finished without victory. Despite the valiant and determined efforts of our gallant coach, Mr. Greg "Chappell" Liddell (the only similarity being the moustache), our batsmen were only able to manage 48 runs and 53 runs in successive games against Broadford and Euroa. Mark Taylor was our best batsman with an average of 14.5 while David "Randall" Heron was not far behind with an average of 0.5, i.e., one run for the two games.

If you think our batting was unbelievable, our bowling will amaze you even more. Tom Harrop was the star bowler of the series collecting four wickets for a total of 75 runs including his effort of bowling two maidens over (or was that two maiden overs--sorry). To further illustrate our bowling misfortune it was surely sheer luck that Euroa managed 132 runs off 18 overs in our second game.

Overall I would like to sincerely thank Mr. Liddell for his time and effort, it was just unfortunate that the opposition were extremely strong this particular year.

JUNIOR CRICKET

We played Broadford at Broadford beating them by 20 runs. The win was well deserved by the enthusiastic team.

In the second game we played Euroa at Seymour, but were defeated by 28 runs. On the day Euroa batted and bowled exceptionally well.

Our thanks to Mr. Moran for his coaching.

R. Richards

UNDER 16 CRICKET 1976/77

Seymour High School had a team in the Seymour District Junior Cricket Association and during the season we were able to defeat every team in the competition except Kilmore.

After defeating Eastern Hill in the Semi-Final, we went on to play Seymour in the most exciting game for the season, which we won by one run. The following week we played the Grand Final against Kilmore but we were unable to match the talented, experienced Kilmore side. Even though beaten it was a good team effort due to the dedicated coaching of Mr. Liddell.

HOCKEY

Definition: a game where people run like maniacs after a little white ball, hitting it harshly with curved, dangerous sticks.

It involves zig-zagging wildly across a paddock consisting of mud and water while trying to score the wettest clothing, the worst cold, the most bruises, the most abuses from the hot-tempered coaches, and lastly, a possible goal.

Well, that's our game of hockey.

Again, Mrs. Gadd assisted by Miss Richardson tried in vain to boost us to the finals. Unfortunately we didn't make it (see definition) although our enthusiasm and determination never flagged (see definition again).

Seriously though, our thanks go to Mrs. Gadd and the other teachers who put up with us and helped us train. Next season we hope the trophy will be standing in the cabinet where it is meant to be.

SEYMOUR HIGH GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

On the 20th September we went to Mansfield to play in a Girls' Basketball tournament. This is the first year a girls' basketball tournament has been held and we all enjoyed ourselves.

There were the six country schools competing, three of which played at the town court and the other three at the school court.

The first two teams to play at the school courts were Alexandra and Yea. Yea won this game convincingly.

Seymour then played Alexandra and won 15 - 7. We then played Yea, Seymour won 16 - 8. By winning these two games we played the winner of the town court games for the Final. The team we played was Mansfield.

This game was rough but the girls played a great game and it was a wonderful team effort. We won.

Mr. Everett coached us well before the tournament as well as on the day.

The team consisted of ten girls they were: Wendy Ferris, Karen Szajner, Merredeth Taylor, Noeleen Yarram, Leanne Bain, Daphne Yarram, Liz Jeffery, Annette Wilson, Leanne Sneddon, Ivy Yarram (Captain).

We hope that next year's team has the same success as we had this year.



BASKETBALL

SENIOR - This year the luck was not with us. After a good win over Broadford (29 - 10) we could not stand up to the pressure that Yea applied. We lost that game 27 - 20. However it was a good team effort with strong games by Urd, D. Stasiak and C. Hockley.

JUNIOR - The junior team was quite obviously superior to the other schools'. The scores indicate this:

Seymour	30	Seymour	52
Broadford	21	Yea	2

and in the Grand Final:

Seymour	36	Alexandra	16
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Another fine team effort, with credit due to I. Baker, K. Murphy and L. Baker.

Thanks go to Mr. Everett and Mr. Liddell for a lot of help in coaching both teams.



SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

This year was only an average year for us, with a win and a loss resulting from our two matches. Our first match was played away against Broadford but unfortunately we lost it-- due to a bad case of nerves. The second match against Euroa we played at Seymour. We played a lot better and managed to win it. We just missed out on getting into the finals by percentage, but we'll make sure we get there next year.

During the middle of the year a mixed senior volleyball team was invited to play a mixed Japanese volleyball team when some Japanese students were visiting Australia. Knowing Japan's reputation as volleyball players they had us a bit worried so begin with, but we played on anyway and beat them 5 - 0. Our team consisted of: Colin "Weppo" Nissen, Kathy Hayes, Lesley Earl, Margaret "Bop" Sheppard, Faye Baker and Richard "Mono" Murphy. I think the only reason we won was because of the sound effects and high jumping of "Mono" Murphy.

I'd like to thank Mr. Millard for giving up his time to coach us and to say that we'll bring back the trophies next year.

Faye Baker

VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball this year was very successful for Seymour High. Senior boys won the Grand Final in fine fashion. (That sounds a little suspect).

Thanks to Mr. Millard, Mr. Liddell, and Miss Elliott for all their help.

Mono.

JUNIOR BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

Junior boys had a mixed season this year. We won our first game against Broadford, then we went down to Euroa at home. We managed to get into the finals at Yea, where we were beaten by a determined Mansfield.

We were a little nervous this year at the finals, but we'll be back in 1978 to take the pennant.

JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Long hours of practice paid off this year for the Junior girls. We lost our first match against Broadford, but came back to defeat Euroa at home. We didn't think we'd make the finals, but we squeezed in on percentage.

In the Grand Final we surprised Yea, who were playing on their home court, and beat them after a hard game.

We look forward to another good year in 1978.

NOTES FROM THE COACH

My thanks to all players who practised so hard for all that time. All teams had their successes during the year. My special congratulations to the Senior Boys who really worked at the skills of the game and found that it paid off at Yea, and to the Junior Girls who came back strongly in their final to win the pennant through sheer determination. Both teams made their ageing coach very happy.

I hope to have you all back next year for another great season.

Brian Millard

SENIOR FOOTBALL

Well so much for this year's flag; maybe next year we will have better luck. We had a good bunch and deserved to win the flag. However someone had to come out second best and unfortunately it was us.

We would all like to thank Mr. Grinton for the time that he spent training us, and hope that he got as much enjoyment out of this year as we did.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

In the past Seymour High School has never been successful in their Junior football team, but this year it was different.

The first training run for the year showed us that we were going to have a very good team, not because we had big players, but because we had a number of smaller players who could move the ball quickly around the ground. We played Broadford and then Yea, beating them both by 20 goals. We then played Alexandra in the Grand Final. It was a very hard game; all the players played well and we won by 6 goals.

Thanks go to Mr. Vague for coaching us to victory.

R. Richards

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

This year on October 5 we met the other five schools at Yea. As in past years the performance of the other schools was very good but again they were not good enough to beat Seymour High School.

Overall Seymour competitors won forty-five first places and established ten new records. The most outstanding performances of all our competitors must have been those of Annette Wilson and Russell Richards who broke four records each. Annette Wilson who competed in the girls U/15 events broke the high jump record by twenty-three centimetres (jumping higher than the open boys). She also set new records in the discus, javelin and shot put. Russell broke his records in the 400m, 100m, shot put, and discus. Heather Campbell broke a record in the high jump and Sharon Holloway in the 100m.

The grand aggregate results for the day were Seymour 497, Yea 291, Mansfield 268, Alexandra 267½, Euroa 262½ and Broadford 173.

The students of Seymour High School put up an excellent performance in a truly sportsmanlike spirit. Let us not forget the teachers who helped train us for without them our victory might not have been easily gained. Next year we will again set our goals at success and hopefully bring home all the trophies to Seymour High School once more.

Wendy Ferris.



SEYMOUR G.S.S.S.A.
CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Seymour was well represented in this year's cross country held at Euroa. There were 6 runners in each section plus emergencies. All sections except Junior Boys won easily.

JUNIOR GIRLS: S. Ziems 2nd,
K. Sloper 6th, M. Vestey 9th,
K. Harris 15th.

JUNIOR BOYS: G. Downie 4th,
A. Rowan 7th, C. Brennan 9th,
P. Broughton 11th.

SENIOR GIRLS: L. Rowan (Cap-
tain) 2nd, H. Campbell 4th,
J. Sidebottom 6th, V. Fleming
7th.

SENIOR BOYS: K. Carroll (Cap-
tain) 1st, D. Vanrees 3rd,
W. Tennant 4th, P. Wheeler 8th.

Special thanks go to Mr.
Liddell, Mrs. O'Connell and
Mr. Day for consistent train-
ing and encouragement.
Because of them we won the
girls' overall aggregate, and
came second in the boys'.

L. Rowan

INTERSCHOOL GIRLS' GOLF

1977 is the first year in
which a Girls' Interschool Golf
competition has been held.
Seymour High School sent a team
of five girls to Mansfield to
compete. The five girls were
Judy Sidebottom, Kaye Sloper,
Tracey Morris, Lynne Arandt and
Anne-Maree White.

Due to lack of time we were
only able to complete fifteen
holes, but our team was victor-
ious in the end.

Anne-Maree White played
exceptionally well and
succeeded in winning the trophy
for the Best Individual Girls'
Score.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

In elective time this year
some 40 people attempted their
Bronze Level for this award.

Service activities included
Meals on Wheels, school library
work, Karingal, Kallemondah,
fire service and care of
animals.

Our expedition activities
involved work on safety, first
aid, cookery and camp require-
ments. Practical exercises
took place in the rain at
Tallarook, in fine beach
weather at the Prom, and in
the Cathedral Ranges.

Interest activities ranged
from orienteering, woodwork,
fishing, soft toy making,
cookery, swimming, canoeing
and motor cars.

In the final section students
could either complete physical
activities like badminton,
football and golf, or cultural
projects like careers and
customs.

Possibly 10-20 people will
finish their award, which is
disappointing.

Hopefully more people will
participate and complete this
activity next year.

DRAMA ELECTIVE

Twelve students decided they
didn't want to do anything offer-
ed, so they decided to go for
something different. So they
turned to drama.

Different! It sure was! We
spent half the time asleep and
the other half tying ourselves
in knots improvising and
"chuckle bugging". All quite
unusual. Believe it or not I
think we all learned "something"
(?) from this experience.

Thanks for putting up with us
and dobbing us in, Mr. Skidmore.

E. Chaffe

FORM 4, 5 GOLF ELECTIVE

--Who's got a set of clubs?
--Can I borrow a tee --How much
is the bus going to cost? --Why
are the girls late? --

Braving the winter gales, the summer heat and Geoff Voumard on the tractor, the golf elective survived, and with enthusiasm; we were all waiting for the perfect round that was just around the corner. (You should have seen me last Saturday; I was hitting them out of sight, had a birdie and found two balls I lost the week before.)

What do we do? Check off the roll, find a vacant tee, and off we go...

Swipe! (Curse) Have another shot (Bother; missed again--out of bounds.) --Did you see where the ball went? FORE!--(Who put that tree there? At least the Seymour course has grass greens and no bunkers.) --Look out for the magpies! --(Oh, the euphoria of a drive well played, the satisfaction of a putt rolling into the hole...)

--Run!--The bus is arriving!
--Who has been left behind?
--Just wait till next week.
--How did you go?--

FOOTBALL ELECTIVE

Over winter 30 men and Mr. Powney were involved in football electives. Mr. Powney was our umpire, coach and head orange boy. We all learnt a lot from Gary Jenkins, who taught us how not to mark, how not to kick and why not to fight a six foot ruckman. Although most players thought they were V.F.L. material, some might even get a game with Tallarook. We all would like to thank Mr. Powney for taking us and giving us a good laugh with his umpiring. Donations for a rule book may be left at Form 5 common room.



TRAMPOLINE ELECTIVE

There were sixteen kids allowed in the trampolining elective each term. The cost was 50c each week which is good because normally it would cost 20c for five minutes. Most of the time we had to share trampolines but nobody minded. At first, not many kids could do much except Ricky Wilson and Trevor McAuliffe. We could also play bounce ball which everyone could manage, except for Mrs. O'Connell. Trampolining was really great fun, everybody enjoyed themselves.

We would like to thank Mrs. O'Connell for putting in the effort to take us down there.

SHOOTING

Trapshooting (or more familiarly clay target shooting) was introduced as an elective this year, and the school sent two teams to the regional school competition in September. The No. 1 team gained first place, and the No. 2 team gained fifth place.

WORK EXPERIENCE

PHARMACOLOGY

For six days during term two I worked at Ware's Pharmacy which is in Station Street, Seymour. On my first morning there I felt very nervous but after a while when I had learnt the names of the two shop assistants and they had told me a little bit about the way things worked at the shop I felt a bit better. The sort of jobs I had to do were to collect any parcels of medicine from the station and try to put away the contents of the parcels on the shelves. This was difficult as I didn't know how to pronounce some names so I had trouble finding the place that the medicine went in. On my third day at work Mr. Ware decided to let me make up a couple of mixtures, pimple-lotion and mercurochrome. I was not allowed to make or help Mr. Ware make anything that was any harder as that would have been illegal. Mr. Ware told me what to do and let me do it by myself. I managed successfully but when I told my friends they suspected me of trying to poison someone.

Even though I wasn't allowed to make much I was able to watch Mr. Ware and I found this interesting. Mr. Ware was very informative and he helped me a lot.

I think I learned a lot from my work experience about being a pharmacist.

G. Downie 3F

GRANT STREET PRIMARY SCHOOL

During the second term of the school year, every Thursday for two weeks, I did a course of work experience at Grant Street Primary School.

The staff, Principal and students were all very co-operative. I enjoyed this temporary employment and I hope many students will also enjoy it as much as I did in years to come.

Diane Butt 3A

SEYMOUR LIBRARY

I worked in the Seymour library for twelve days. On Tuesdays the library is closed to the public but we mended books and shelved them. That was interesting. I liked Wednesday the most because it was the busiest and I got to meet more people. Mrs Spinks was really helpful and I learnt a lot from working there.

ELECTRONICS

I worked for 12 days at a television and radio repair shop. During this time I experienced what it is really like on the job. I learnt many new skills and went on many service calls. I worked from 9 to 4 o'clock each day and I was paid. During my time at the repair shop I was given many simple tasks, so I was kept busy most of the time. I feel that my work experience influenced my decision for my future career. Also I learnt many things that are not taught at school, for example, fault finding and component substitution.

Ian McLean 3A

THE OLD MAN IN THE WAITING ROOM

He sits so quietly,
Staring,
Thinking.
Silently he lights a feeble
cigarette.
His old weatherbeaten hands
Move slowly.
He takes a long, deep breath,
And inhales some smoke.
His silence is broken when he
begins
To cough,
Gasping,
Searching
For the air he needs to breathe.
When found, he is once again
Silent.
Waiting.

U.F. Form 4

THE DARK ITALIAN

The dark Italian
Stood alone in the corner
Wishing for a friend.

Nannette Watson 3B

THE OLD INSTRUMENT

There in the corner
With a shadowed sound it lay
Never played again.

Cheryl Glass 3B

LONELINESS

It hurts to be alone.
Left without anything
Not knowing who cares
Left without hope.
Tossed aside and forgotten
Pushed into dark despair
Locked in a cell
of loneliness.

T.S. Form 4

THE PARK AT NIGHT

The park is lit by moonlight
and stars,
Trees in the park flutter with
the wind, flowers asleep.
The painted seats near the
garbage bin stand
Out in the dim light.
A drunk old man sits after
staggering
Across from the pub.
He moves on down the footpath
No cars passing; everything
silent
The park's at rest.

Nola McLarty 3B

HAIKU

Windy winter
so cold shivering people
all huddle together.

Heather Bullock 2F

Winter is cold
With snow everywhere
Winter is old
With ice on the outside chair.

WINTER

When winter comes, then
the geese go.

D. John 2M

WHERE HAS ALL THE LOVE GONE?

Where has all the love gone
That once filled this world?
There was so much love
In everyone's heart
But now, what is left?
Nothing.

War, hate and killing
Is what this world consists of.
Why are people so brutal
And so mean?
I wonder, really wonder,
Where all the love has gone?

J.J. Form 4

ANONYMOUS

He walked quietly in, closing the door behind him.
His brown eyes took in everything,
The messy rooms and unmade beds,
And the picture of him lying smashed against the wall
Surrounded by a pool of broken glass.
I had told him not to come back.
But he was here, and I was glad.
He sat down in the old wooden chair.
And slowly rocked backwards and forwards.
His fingers drumming softly on the woodwork.
The sun shone brightly through the open window lighting up the room.
His hair was neat and tidy as always,
His moustache well kept.
Our eyes met, the warmth of his making my heart beat fast.
He smiled. But I couldn't smile back
I longed to forgive him so we could be together again.
But I couldn't smile back.

IS THERE ANY NEED?

Mothers sat with their starving children, their stomachs bulging and large eyes sunken in their sockets. They were waiting in line for their so-called 'dinner'. This consisted of a small spoonful of rice and a tiny piece of dried fish.

The fathers worked at what they could. If they were lucky they worked on one of the rare farms but the vast majority begged in the streets hoping for someone to have pity on them. Most of the time they came back just as badly off as before if not worse, as a day in the scorching sun and sitting in the dust covered with flies usually resulted in sickness and death.

The same thing occurred everyday. The only change in the monotony was when a friend or relative died and cries of mourning were heard echoing over the cracked surface of the earth.

Lack of education in birth control causes colossal problems in feeding the people. Money of course is always being sent from richer countries like Australia, England and America to name a few. This is spent on farming machinery and food.

The machinery, as there are hardly any educated people there, soon breaks down and is left to rust. The food is made to last as long as possible, therefore small portions are rationed out.

Doctors and nurses are rarely or never found to tend the sick and this has quite an effect on the quality of living in these 3rd world countries. There are always children and adults with large bloated stomachs, always people with leprosy or a disease just as bad.

Is there any need for the sickening things that occur and keep on occurring? I'm sure, that without much thought anyone could answer that question.

Debbie Callaghan

FRIENDS

I've been told
more than once
that you like me
only as a friend
but like a fool
I keep hanging on
for something more
than a good friendship
Maybe we can build
on it, but then
we may ruin what
we already have
together, forever,
but the chains
that keep me
loving you will
not break easily
maybe never.

Francine Bird 4E

STUDENTS

There's some yer loves,
And some yer hates,
Them as only aggravates.

There's them what learns
And them that won't
And those that try but sadly
can't.

There's those wot reads,
And those that sneer
Always wear the latest gear.

There's some are girls,
They wear the skirts,
Shorter than their brothers'
shirts.

There's some wear trousers
They are the boys
Always make a lot of noise.

Some say they're men
And sometimes shave
Treat a woman like a slave.

There's some wot writes
And if you're one
Finish this poem; have some fun.

Anon.

One summer day about a year ago, my friend John and I were sitting in my house trying to think of something to do. We decided upon having a baseball game. It had rained the night before, so John went down to check out the field while I called up all the guys. John came back about a half hour later, covered with mud, and said the field was a little wet. I had already called everyone so we had the game anyway.

The mud wasn't bad at the beginning of the game but progressively got worse. The trick was to hit the ball on the ground because as soon as it hit the mud it sank, and by the time somebody found it you were on your way to third base. The mud got worse and worse as each runner squirted from base to base. After about 5 innings the going was like a three-legged race in an oatmeal field!

By the end of the game we lost 3 balls, 2 bats, 2 gloves, 5 shoes, and 1 hat. About halfway through the game we lost a player, Bob. Bob got stuck out in left field and was covered with so much mud we couldn't see him. After that a few guys wanted to quit, but then I shouted "The game must go on!" So, we played on for a couple more hours.

After the game was over we all went down to the river (Missouri) and washed off. We all had a good time that day, and had a couple more games before the mud dried. After the mud did dry, we went to work with a couple of hoses and prepared the field for on last game!

Todd Cote 3B

THE WITCH

All the eyes stayed glued to the stage as the witch swept in on her broomstick. A scrawny black cat clung to the back of the broom and hissed as she made a landing. She placed her broom in a corner and shuffled over the stage, her black cloak shadowing her movements and as she turned towards the audience she gave an earpiercing squeal of laughter.

The spotlight shone brightly on the witch and her green eyes glittered dully like muddy water. As she gave a sly grin towards the audience, her black rotting teeth unpleasantly made the audience sick. Her cloak was tattered at the hem and roughly sewn patches on the cloak were covered by mud and dust. The black matted hair on her head stood out as if it had been starched and her tall black hat was worn and very much out of shape. The black pointed shoes that she was wearing were dirty and they made a very loud shuffling noise as she moved.

Suddenly she mumbled a lot of strange words, her black cat arched his back and spat, she raised her cloak and was gone. A terrible feeling came over the audience and screams were all over the theatre. Outside a scream of laughter could just be heard and then it was quiet.

Peter Bartels

WATER

Water, water

swift and slow falling

in the drains,

Caught by silt and slicks
seeping slowly through.

H. Bullock 2F

CAT FIGHT

It was darkest of night.
A four legged figure hunts
only at night.
You can feel yourself shrink
when something fierce
approaches you.
"And look".
Another four legged animal
springs.
Suddenly there are hisses and
pitzes and roars of fight.
Then you calm down and move
away.

John Barry 3B

"A SMILE"

A smile,
So full of joy wanting to share
its happiness.
A smile,
So gentle and warm inviting you
to join.
A smile,
So large and bold, telling you,
you must,
A smile,
So patiently waiting.
A smile,
Slowly disappearing.
A smile,
Hurt, stunned, confused
A smile,
Now growing cold
A smile,
Turning away after being turned
away.
A smile,
No longer a smile.

(U.F. Form 4)

HAIKU

The water crashed down
Pounding upon the sharp rocks
Then surrendering.

Cheryl Glass 3B

ALONE IN THE NIGHT

Peta watched the sunlight dance in Danny's hair. She thought he was the most beautiful baby in the world. She had had him when she was sixteen and the father, discovering she was pregnant, disappeared without a trace. Peta had loved the father and was still not thoroughly able to accept the fact that she'd probably never see him again.

The baby was two and a half years old, with golden hair and large blue, innocent eyes. He was small for his age because Peta was only young, but he was still very active.

Peta and Sam (her boyfriend) were living together and she loved the nights best when they would sit in front of the crackling fire on the couch and talk for hours or would watch the TV. When Sam found Peta was pregnant he took off-- leaving her his bank account and 6 months rent paid on their flat, but most importantly, Sam wasn't there.

At first Peta could not believe it. It seemed everything she loved had gone like dead leaves in an autumn wind. Now she lived alone in the flat with her son, Danny.

Many times Peta had taken Danny to the nearby beach and on the day of the tragic accident the day was especially warm and sunny.

Peta had planned this day carefully and it was really great, not a cloud to be seen. They left on the 11:00 bus and only had to go two miles.

When they arrived the sea looked inviting and Peta dumped their gear and ran with Danny to the sea that sparkled like champagne. For hours they swam and splashed in the shallows until Peta was bushed. She went to the warm

sand and lay back watching Danny splashing in the water. The sun was warm and the sand was soft and smooth. That is what caused her to get sleepy and finally she dropped off in deep sleep.

When she awoke people were crowded around the water's edge and there looked to be confusion and anxiety. Suddenly she remembered Danny. Clumsily she stumbled to the water's edge groping through the enlarging crowd. When she broke through there lay Danny face down in the water, his body blue with the coldness that only comes with death.

Thoughts whizzed through her frustrated mind and then she screamed. A piercing scream that made the spectators wince with awe. The next few days were flooded by policemen's faces and people offering sympathy. Now nights were worse. When she lay in bed in the dark alone a fear gripped her and the muscles tightened all over her body. Her bed seemed to rock and imaginary shadows danced on the walls and past things ran through her head until she could stand it no more. She took the 11:00 bus to the beach and joined her son Danny.

Debbie Callaghan

LIFE

Life,
So precious, yet so
short.
Young or old,
Life can be so many
things,
Have so many meanings.
And yet so few people
Are privileged to
experience
The fullness of life.

A.L. Form 4

WE

We litter because we are lazy;
 We pour smoke into the sky
 Because we know no other way.
 We invade the oceans with oils
 and muck
 Because it's an easy solution.
 We destroy forests for man's
 progress.
 We are killing homes, lives,
 creations.
 We are killing nature and her
 reasons for living.
 Why?
 Because man is too ignorant to
 realise
 That he is destroying the only
 thing
 That Nature can offer us.
 Herself--

(U.F. Form 4)

leaf falling
 snail crawling
 to the ground
 on a rock

S. Black 2F

LEAF

Leaves fall in the autumn,
 slowly
 but surely it leans to the
 ground;
 so silky and soft it is
 against your skin
 you almost feel like being
 a leaf.

P. Simpson 2Y

HAIKU

Such a lot of horses
 Run, race and have fun
 They are free!

A. Brown 2M

HAUKS

Hawks
 dive from trees
 to
 catch their prey

hawks
 hover and they
 swoop their prey
 with

their sharp claws
 they
 carry them off
 to their nests

Tom Foster 1Y

TELEPHONES

telephones
 working day and night
 listening to conversations
 telling people what to do
 never stopping to say stop
 OR GO!!!

John Everett 2F

BULLETS

A bullet can
 kill people at
 war they are
 deadly for children

Julie Williams 1Y

HAIKU

The children watched the lions
 while the clowns got ready
 for the next show.

Phillip Waite 2F

DEFINITIONS

desperate struggle

acid test

the mighty deep

bite the dust

a clean slate

leave no stone unturned

thick of the fray

more the merrier

hayfever

stalagmite

The cups that cheer but not
inebriate

a little learning is a dangerous
thing

the light fantastic

exams

chemistry exam

toilet bowl

hungry

level billiard table

stub your toes a lot

end of the old jeans

beer keg at a party

too much time spent in the
haystack

miniature German prison guard

glass of water

don't go to a small school

can of Foster's on a hot day

Allan McLean 5AE

I lived and lived

and lived and

lived but now

I have eventually

died.

P. Grant 2F

A TIT-BIT

Whoever locked the loos at
lunchtime,

I really want to know.

Would someone bring the keys

Along,

Cos I really want to go.

They're sitting in the staff-
room now,

Laughing up their sleeves,

So I'm going to lock the

Teachers' loos

And throw away the keys.

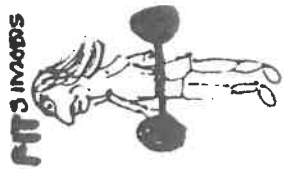
Jan Hayes 1X

MYSTERY U.F.O. SIGHTED

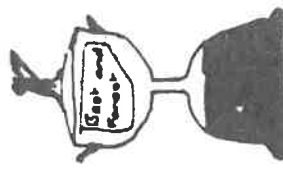
Mystery U.F.O.s have been sighted over the years, but the most recent one was seen yesterday at about 4pm. Three young children saw it. The three children, only known as Tom, Dick and Harry, claimed that the U.F.O. was not a saucer shaped object but more like an egg cooking in a fry-pan. Said the world's most famous comedian, "it must have been an Unidentified Frying Object". The comedian was taken to hospital later on from a nervous breakdown because nobody laughed at his joke.

Anonymous

FITS IN MOBS



Squak



Rich Hogar is a CRAMP

John LAW



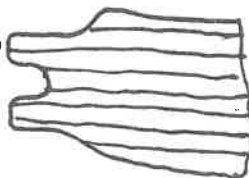
DIANE LAWRENCE
NOES
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MARTIAN THE
MARTIAN

DAVID LIFTON



MARITA
VESToy



TRACY

MONSTER



MICHELLE

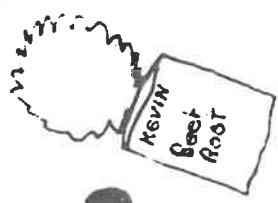
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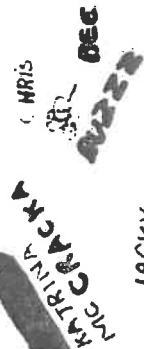
BOLLOW
AY



★ HOLLYWOOD ★
★ SPIKE ★



FLA



JACKY
WAR

CHRIS
DEC
PUZZ

MENY THE FERRY



IAN

SCA



John Partner AS
DGY

John Milla
GORILA



CRAIG
DUNNY



Kim MINI KEN



ZANUSSI
SUZUKI



1X FORM REPORT

The kids of 1X (that's us),
We muck around a lot and make
a fuss.

There's 31 of us altogether,
Four are Debbie, Linda, Sue
and Heather.

Some are good, some are bad,
and the rest of us are just
plain mad.

Brett and Smyth, are always
in strife

But Kevin and Ritchie take the
cake,

'cause they're the two that
are always late.

The teachers we have get mad
very fast,

and we end up with corrective
tasks.

Half the form I have left out,

'cause they're not worth read-
ing about.

We'd like to thank Mr. S.
McLean,

for being the best form teacher
there's ever been.

Vox populi, vox dei!!! --S.McL.

1F

1F is quite a good form, even
though we mess around a bit in
Humanities, sometimes get sent
out of the room in Science, but
are usually silent in English,
get lines in Maths, detentions
in Music, In fact--overall we
are not much different from any
other form.

THE HAMSTER STAKES

Today is the running of the
Hamster Stakes. They are all
lined up on the box, and they're
off. Kumnick gets off to a
great start, followed by Gross,
Dempster, Beer and Davis. Way
back in the field comes Hurd.
Berry, Lovekin, Law, Pariossien,
Dunne and Smith. As they come
around the turn heading for
home, Bartlett collapses and
Thompson, Young, Burns,
Robertson, Miffing and Hull
also go down. Kumnick drops
back a couple of places while
Yarram, Chapman, Gillies,
Monigetti and Wilson fly past
the leaders. Price and Showell
fall back to fifth and sixth
place. Then three hamsters
come flying past and I think
they are Lovekin, Gross and
Stokes--yes they are. Here
they come around the second
turn, all three are neck and
neck racing to the finish.
The winners are Lovekin 1st,
Stokes 2nd and Gross 3rd.
Last place comes Mr. Alexander.

By Form 1L

1H FORM REPORT

1H gives its teachers hell
(and we wish "Aunty Prue" would
give us a spell)

We're a difficult bunch,
that's for sure.

What with, Daf, Sticks, Monie,
Robotrot, not to mention, Skin,
Beans, Carrot-nose, Clown,
Snapper, Saggy t..., Poly-
unsaturated, Potsy 2, Macka,
JAWS, Petticoat, Mouse, Bubs,
Ronk, Ronka and the McGuinness
Book of Records,

As well as Bernie, Craig,
Janet, Whitford, Kutzie, Jenny,
Tuckett and David C.

As you can plainly see,
There's never been a 1H like us,
and the teachers probably hope
there won't be again.

DID YOU KNOW?

In our form we have:
a Junior Blue Belt in Judo;
4 trophies and 7 medals in swimming;
2 trophies, a medallion and a plaque in soccer;
1 trophy in motobike riding;
a ninth place in the Walkathon;
the longest-haired girl in the school;
the champion Indian wrestler in Form I,
AND all our teachers are nice-- we will miss them next year.
OF COURSE we all have nicknames but we won't bore you with them like the other forms do.
If you don't know them already you never will.

1Y

2X

2X is a form of many talents:
There's Cole who thinks he's a sex symbol, and Burnett who's cool;
There's Scott who's tough but doesn't act it and there's Darren who can draw topless ladies.
There's also Butch who thinks everyone's a toy.
There's Titch who wants to join the muppets.
We can't forget Todd who thinks everyone's mad and he's normal, Or Peter who's hilarious and very modest.
There's Trevor who knows Heather and Heather who "NOSE" Trevor.
There's Suzy who thinks she's in the Miss Universe quest, And Cecile who likes big tough bikies...
There's also Debbie who's a bundle of tears,
And Jan who talks too much, And Alison who is a musical note (K flat).
Now, if you think 2X is dumb how come we wrote this report?

Don't ask me; we only publish.
Ed.

2L FORM REPORT

Although we are quite a disastrous form we came through the year without getting killed (quite a few close shaves though). For example, who got tipsy on blackberry nip? Who pushed "Flea" through the window? Who flushed Greg's footy nicks down the toilet? (little creeps) We all got through the year (only just) thanks to Mr. Skidmore. Not to mention the sheilas. They used to be perfect little angels until the boys trained them. Now they're PERFECT little terrors.

Irene and Mary, the form galahs, brightened up Maths by yelling across the room and getting the teacher steamed up, not to mention little "Spike", the form Cassanova.

Thanks 2L for brightening up the school year. Hope to see you all next year and maybe we can do the same again.

2Y FORM REPORT

This 2Y mob is much the same as last year's 1Y. We know a lot more school rules, and we know most of the teachers. There's a few new kids, and a few have left during the year.

Our form did very well in the Walkathon, raising \$280. Peter Simpson raised the most in 2Y, \$56.

All our athletes tried very hard during the year, but only two were successful, Robert Bird, a runner, and Glen Short, long jumper.

Greg Prott.

FORM 3A REPORT
"by the brains"

Form 3A is one of the best forms in the whole school (great minds think alike). We had a most successful year with everyone making mistakes and then trying to correct them.

Cheryl, Ian and Alan Rowan are a few great (Ha! Ha!) minds. Gayle is the speed fingers of the form. Our new students Neil and Alan are coming off to a great start, Worm insists on talking to the teachers in C.B. code (10-4). We have got this student in our form, Jen, who thinks she's a cow by chewing gum). We have Gary who always has to make little trips to the bin for Mrs. Read and various other members of the staff. We just slipped in David Kumnick's name. Spud always brings his lunch to History classes. Chris is tough but not enough. The others that follow also are extremely brilliant: Diane, Peter, Kezza, Andrew, Norm, Helen, Neil followed by his brother Rory McLeod, Sandra, Noel, Bernie, Miss Stick '77 (Sally), Shane, and last but not least, Malcolm.

FORM 3E

Good ol' form 3E forever,
They know how to play the game
Side by side we stick together
To uphold the teacher's name
See the other form 3s shouting
As all other form 3s should
When they see 3E are coming
They shout "good ol' 3E hoods".

3B FORM REPORT

In our form we have: Nola McLarty who goes red like a tomato; Jenny Bigelow from "Bigelow's Pharmacy"; Chezy Glass who is beautiful even without the hair, Ailene McDonald and Debbie Chalker, the spunks of the form; Robyn S. and Sue F., the stirrers from the girls; Cindy R., who is undecided about the colour of her hair; Nanette W., who doesn't know that you can't see hydrogen; Jimbo and Power Pax and Todd C.; Trevor M. and Mark M., stirrers from the boys; John Wetzels, who is an animal lover; Peewee and Stretch; David L. and Colin B., David Z., the brain: John B. and Alan D.; Kenk and Alice Cooper the smart-ants. They are the people in our form. But if I went on to tell you all the stupid things we have done this past year, well, it would take another ten pages. We have had fun as a form.

FORM 3D REPORT

The year passed very quickly for us and in that time many people thought they didn't learn a thing. We had a few new teachers and two new students from other schools. The boys doubled the girls this year by 16 to 8. Most of the form contributes in sports, some of which are cricket, football, golf and athletics. Miss Molloy our History teacher took us on an excursion to Bendigo to the goldfields. Taylor was very excited for a week after North won the flag and Darren was very disappointed. We all agree that Mr. Bloom is the best teacher we have got and had. He is also our Form Teacher. Our class comedian and golfer Taylor gave all the teachers a lesson on how to play golf in the classroom. Overall we had a pretty good year.

The form of the year award must go to Form 4A. "A" stands for Absent-Minded, Atrocious Adults.

We have Raucous Roberts, Bashful Burgoyne, Ghastly Greenaway, Peaceful Perry, Superman Syrett and Yacking Young to name a few. There are also more, with Cute Kris, Mild Meek, Happy Humphrey, Wild Williams, Tactful Turner, Speedy Sned. Here are more men (?), Bandy Bonnacker, Angry Arandt, Flea-bitten Flint, Dopey Dave, Witty (?) Watson, Lovable Lawrence (?) and Fearless Fred. The rest of the dead-heads are Nutty Noeline, Lumpy Linda, Sexy Sue, Ravishing Rowan.

We would like to thank Fuzzy Fletcher for putting up with us. Also Lanky Little for loving us as she did.

Warning--Form 4A was a Health Hazard!

FORM 4C

Ours is a good form consisting of the lovers, the chatterers, the beautifuls (so they think!) and the quieties.

Rod and Deidre's love affair (ha ha) goes on day by day as does the other dramatic adventures of the form (also ha ha).

Apart from this, our form isn't all that bad, (but that's not what the teachers think). We all hope to be in Form Five next year but this year's teachers seem to have other plans. So, see you next year, maybe!

4D

This year's 4D proved to be a big improvement on last year's 4D. The well balanced combination of BRAINS (Tom Z.), BEAUTY (Louise S.) and BRAWN (Liam S.) saw to this. The highest level

reached would be a close height between David Moore and Lurch.

Our class produced an array of actresses (whom we care to forget) namely Karen E., Kathy H. and Caroline C. Also someone who wants a mention is our string plucking guitarist Adrain F. and his number 1 offsider Dianne G. (contact music room for further bookings.)

Many fine casualties arose from our sport fanatics--sprained ankles seemed to top the lot. Our congrats go to Lurch and Ian B. for breaking records at Yea.

While Mark D. and David M. improved their aim (shooting), and Glenn L. (archery), Simon G. and Gary M. improved their bird watching (Vicky and Lorraine).

There was stiff competition between the DYNAMIC DUE Lynne and Dawn the the TERRIBLE TRIO Jillian, Tracey and Heather. Not forgetting your friendly school canteen helpers Linda Gadd, Fay Green and Kaye Sidebottom.

Linda S. and Sharon H. entertained us as well as the teachers with their witty remarks and bubbling personality.

By majority vote we have dedicated a poem to our favorite subject and teacher.

"MATHS"

Like criminals awaiting trial
We file into the classroom in
two parallel lines
There stands the Maths teacher,
the Judge,
armed to the teeth with books,
cruel to the soul.
We move down the various aisles
to our prescribed positions,
we pause, awaiting the Judge's
signal to be seated, we sit,
the Judge deals with us without
a trial,
the sentence is almost unbearable:
FORTY-FIVE MINUTES HARD LABOUR.

4B FORM REPORT

INTRODUCING 4E

4B = Bright Broads and
Brilliant Boys

I have been asked to write the 4B Form Report, (or face one of Russell's knuckle sandwiches.) and make a lot of unrelated facts sound like a literary masterpiece. (Not one student writes properly.)

Listed below are the members of the form and their new nicknames.

Sharon 'KOJAK' Whitford
Tracie 'DR. SPOCK' Smith
Janine 'I HATE TYPING' Fitzpatrick
Maree 'BOZO' Rickman (Here, Here!)

Jackie 'ROY HIGGINS' McCarthy
Donna 'BUGS BUNNY' McCready
Anna 'MOLLY SMITH' Pit
Robyn 'ESTEE LAUDER' Jeffrey
Sue 'PHAR LAP' Ziems
Sue 'BEN CASEY' Hollman
Chris 'FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE' Webster

Doris 'LEONARDO' Richardson
Murray 'BARBARINO' Osborne (I prefer Murray the Mouth)

Wayne 'DR. HYDE' Tennant
Craig 'CHOCK, CHOOK?' Hockley
Bruce 'MOTHER HEN' Rowan
Robert 'SUPER SNAP' Spaulding (Kelloggs)

Tom 'THE LONGWOOD LARIKIN' Jeffries

Andrew 'SPARKY' McPherson
Phillip 'FARMER JOHN' Broughton
Tim 'BART CUMMINGS' Hart
Darren 'THE GREENBACK ON WHEELS' Grieve

Ron 'JUAN EPSTEIN' Sayer
Ian 'EVIL KNEIVAL' Black
Russell 'WHO, ME?' Richards (the knuckle expert)

Signed 'GABE KOTTER' Form
Teacher, Alias TA or Mr. T.
Thanks 4B for a great year!

Miss Elligett our form teacher has got springs for hair,
Anthony is also a hair-dresser's nightmare.
Chris Chamley is really sarcastic,
Chris Crozier is always acting spastic.
Shane has got a very big head,
But with a face like his he's better off dead.
Ross is our dancing queen,
Jenny Watson is always heard and seen.
Danny and Steven are talking warfare again,
But Mark is our mathematical brain.
Hank is our boy from the bush.
And if you want to hear Henny Hedley everyone has to shush.
Wendy is our soccaroo,
Peter is always looking blue.
Wayne laughs like a goon,
Janine has got a face like a moon.
Debbie's always going for a smoke,
Dianne's looking for a bloke.
Francine is a really good poet,
Robyn is a brain and boy does she know it.
Alison's our girl from Tuckerbag,
Steven Clarey's a king size dog.
Michelle and Tricia are always away
Pam may be a vet one day.
Michael is a pretty good cadet,
Perhaps Judy and Joanne will prove different yet.
Kaye and Vanessa are really fast,
And then comes Bronwyn and she's the last.

SB FORM REPORT

Contrary to popular belief our form members were not all good looking. Some were ugly. Speaking of Michael Brennan and Colin Nissen, they were the mouths of our form.

And the girls, the wonderful gorillas, I mean girls. How sweet they were. Who can forget Miss Daphne Canada, Sandra Major and Misses Bingo Miller, Newton and Brook? Then come Jenny and Angela. How they can talk!

Our men Shiner, Tim, Bill and Mark were all incredibly strong and intelligent. Unfortunately they woke up and spoiled the whole thing.

Beauty and brains were expressed through the face of our darling form teacher, um... um... oh, Mrs. um... um... oh Millard, who unfortunately went insane after the grand final.

All in all through the combination of Charm--Brennan, Wit--Butt, Stupidity--Nissen and Dictatorship--Millard, 1977 was a useless, boring and pathetic year.

5C

As the 1977 school year draws to an end Form 5C fades away to the WESTH, but WAITE, I see a TEMPEST raging through MCLARTY's BARNES overturning SUFFREDINI's CARR, HUGHES' truck and FAULKENBACK's motor bike. Onward and onward along the YARRAMundie River to ARNOLD's Hamburgers, where STASIAK CHAFFED his LUGG. CLARKE Kent, alias Superman and Sheriff RYAN MCLEOD, with assistance from JENKINS and JENKINS, took charge of the situation. The only casualties were DOYLE and MCCLUSKY whose injuries were plastered with plaster from HALSALL's Hardware.

On this note we say farewell, good fortune in the future and sincere thanks to the staff.

FORM REPORT OF 5E

5E has many celebrities and the first we will mention is Lisa Ziems because she is normally last because of her surname. Lesley Earl--Flinders House Captain, Kathy Hayes--school pianist, Jeff Considine--bushwalker and poetry hater, Michael Dee--superbrain, Kevin Power--P.K. and swimming champ. Louise Byrne--Rotary Exchange Student to Malaysia next year. Leigh Rich--our bass player. Margaret (Bop) Sheppard--our clown. Leila Rielly--basketballer. Greg Leece--always available with a smart comment. Judy Sidebottom--our only Avenelite. Glenda Dobbin--our Granny. Julie Glass--singer. Allan (Reg) McLean-- who finally came to his senses and decided to join us. Kristen Baldwin--our Nagambaran and Lisa Rainey--our quiet person.

DEDICATED TO FORM 6, 1977

The time has come around again,
The time for sad goodbyes
The time has come for us to
break

Those everlasting ties.

Remember all those tears we shed,
With ones we held so dear?
Remember all those loves we
missed?

It all comes back so clear.
All those times we'll never have,
Together with those friends
Those crazy times we'll not forget,

We'll never have again.
The future's just an open door,
We face it all alone.
No one to fall back on for help,
Our life's now all our own.
How do you leave the ones you
love?

How do you say goodbye?
Don't say farewell forever now,
To those we knew before
We'll meet again some distant
day,
Upon some distant shore.

D.J.

FORM 6 AND PREFECTS' REPORT

I, FLAVIUS MAXIMUS

Head Prefect (boys):

Terry Court

Vice Head:

Terry van
der Geest

Prefects:

David Heron
Brad Morgan
Tom Harrop
Lou Sweatman

Head Prefect (girls):

Astrid Puise

Vice Head:

Wendy Ferris

Prefects:

Diane Earl
Leanne Bain
Liz Jeffery
Merredeth Taylor

After our initiation our year as prefects (or defects as we are commonly called) of Seymour High School began. Although most of us might not admit it openly being a prefect was important to us.

Most of us by third term were tired of telling kids to "get off the grass" but the methods that Davy and Lou used always made us laugh.

All of us in Form Six had a great year, it could almost be called fantastic if we didn't have to work. Form Six's social life certainly was boosted this year. The things that have happened to us this year are too numerous to mention but we wish the future Form Six all the best, and hope they have as much fun as we did.

We all look forward to our "holiday" at Wye River and everything to come.

Our thanks to to our teachers who have tried desperately and "patiently" to get us to H.S.C. level.

"See you all next year!!!"

"Idea of the week":
To save on glass windows, have the common room windows made of plastic or reinforced glass.

My name is Flavius Maximus Private Roman eye, on this day of November 6, 1977 I was offered a little job. After I pulled the chain a man with 4 eyes two noses and a gigantic kilt came walking toward me. He looked human and of good breeding. He said "HELLO DARE".

So I was wrong. He was from the Education Department. He wanted me to inspect one SEYMOUR HIGH SCHOOL. Apparently human beings had been sneaking into the school posing as artificial school teachers.

As I talked to the man in the kilt I asked him "Is there anything worn under the kilt?"

And he replied "No, it's all in perfect working order."

I walked into the school grounds. I saw an intelligent teacher come towards me with an electric guitar plugged in to the tram lines. She was singing "I talk to de trees and dey talk to me". I was wrong again.

After 2 hours in the school I realized one thing: most of the school's inhabitants were not human. Some students passed as being crazy but the teachers had no excuse.

A nasty little man came up to me and cried "Help me, Help me, I can't see".

"Why, Why?" I asked.

"Because I've got my eyes closed, HA HA HA." He could have been the Principal's secretary's secretary.

In conclusion I would like to say that there is no sign of human life at Seymour High School. However, one small Canadian man looked hopeful until he, too, was rushed back home in mental shock.

I can honestly say that "I went through the cuckoo's nest."

Mono



CREDITS

COMMITTEE: Ian Bolster, Sue Chalker, Faye Considine, Dianna Gallagher, Doris Richardson, Tracey Smith.

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