

Struan

'77

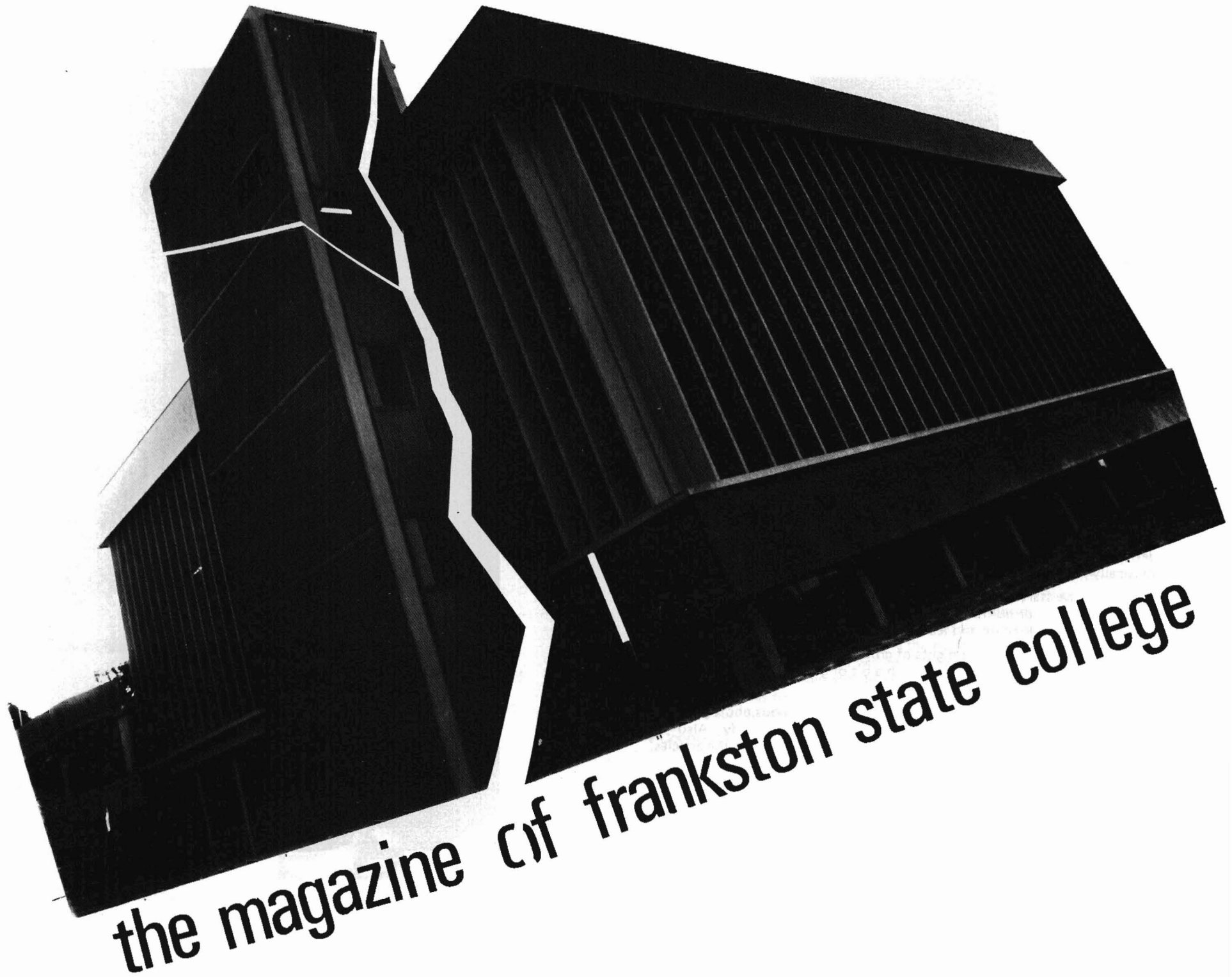


ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

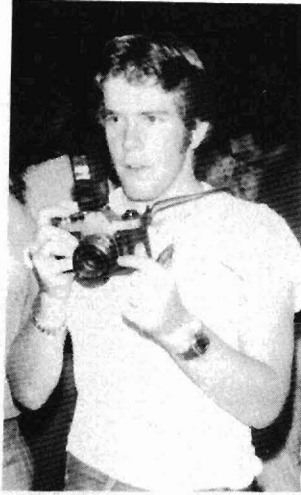
A special thanks to :

- * The science department for allowing us to photograph the kangaroos in the college sanctuary.
- * Mr. & Mrs. Bowe for the use of their lounge and the endless refreshments provided.
- * Jeff Mead, Ben Dyett, Bill Marr and Peter Warren for photographs.
- * Heather, Sue and Chris for cutting, pasting and layout help.

Sally & Sue
1977



the magazine of frankston state college



editorial



Dear Readers,

Here we are at John Hancock's Restaurant, Mt. Eliza, reaping the benefits, earned by our hard work as members of the Student Union. It's a good pastime, wining, dining, and listening to the music of Phil on the piano, Jeff on the clarient, and the dissonant voices of the slightly inebriated, musically-minded members.

Just before we started to get stuck into hard slog on this issue, the executive thanked us for our hard work and replaced us with two new recruits, so we felt like packing up and leaving the work for Libby and Jeff.

Nonetheless, after many late nights of grind, a day off here and there, of solid cutting and pasting sessions, (with a bit of glue sniffing in between) it has finally shaped up.

Many thanks to our right hand man, Jeff Mead the famous photographer, whose camera has practically become an appendage to his body. Also thank you to Libby and Gwenda for the time spent on typing the articles.

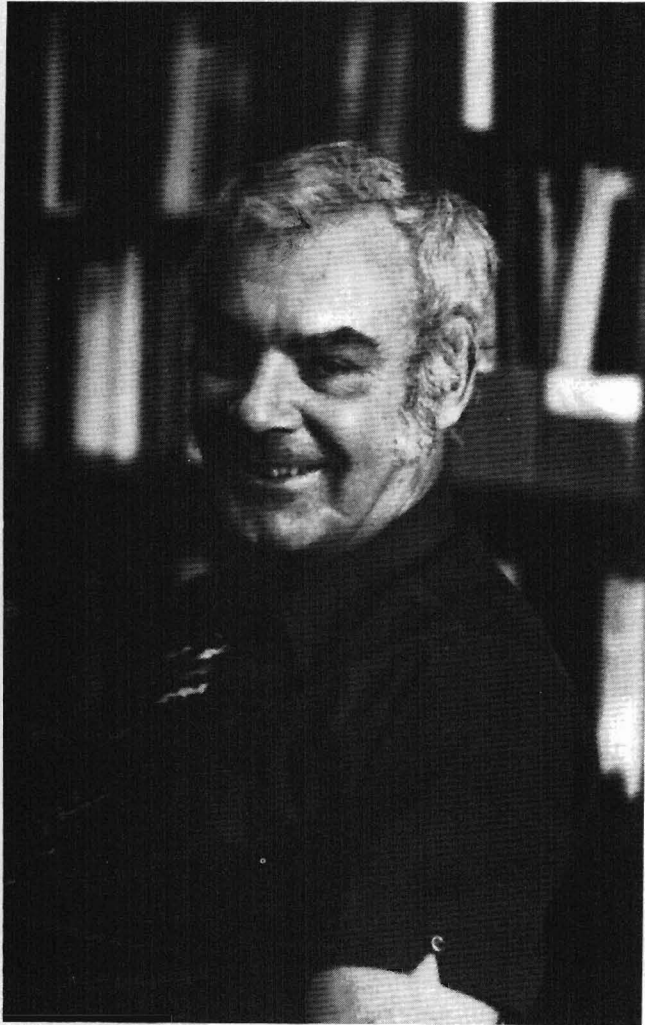
And to those who have helped to compile the pages — we thank you — although we won't mention names, as we have yet to rope you in!

Get reading, and good luck to all those who has passed through the doors of the State College, Frankston.

Sally & Sue
M/s Struan



introducing...



The State College of Victoria at Frankston is on the threshold of significant changes in its direction of developments. Its once traditional area of teacher education for primary schools is being complemented by a number of other educational developments: early childhood education; upgrading of qualifications (primary, early childhood); post-graduate courses in education (art education, multicultural education, learning difficulties in language and mathematics, educational administration).

Moreover, courses have or are being planned in the area of non-teacher education: nursing, librarianship, therapeutic recreation, music for therapy.

Finally, the levels of qualifications are being expanded from the diploma award to degree and post-graduate diploma awards.

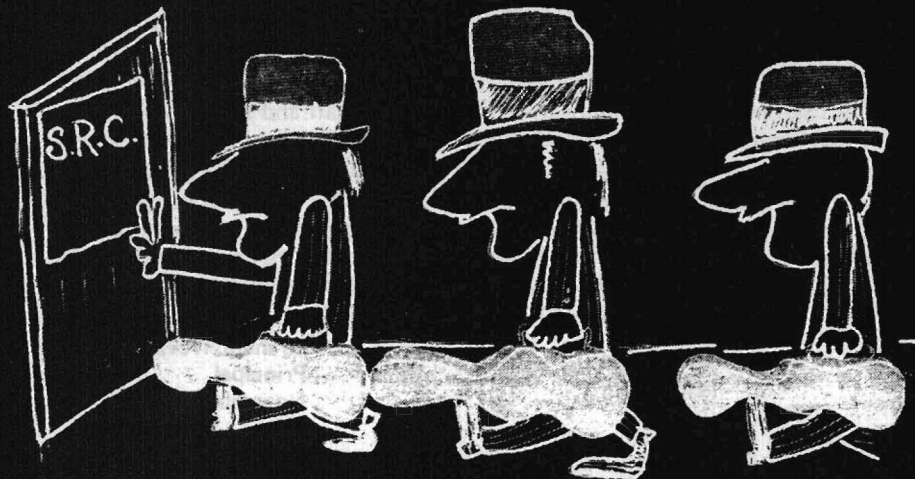
Other developments stand clearly identified at this time. The college for the first time in 1978 is to teach some of its courses away from McMahons Road. Centres chosen include primary and post-primary schools (both government and non-government), teachers centres and colleges of technical and further education. Here the college believes it can serve the special needs of part-time students both through studies being offered near home and during the evening hours. For the graduating students in the coming years it will mean closer ties still kept with the college.

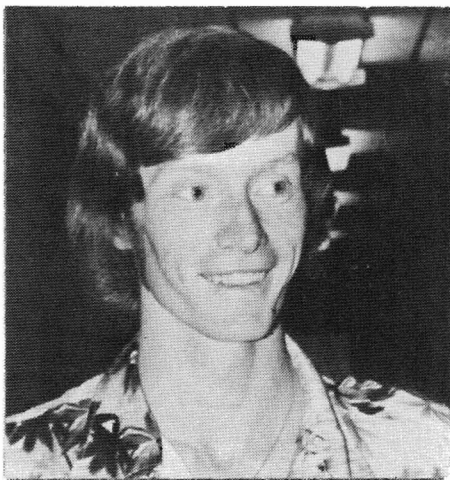
The community in general is also to benefit from these developments. The college will build on the basis of its introduction of general adult education courses in 1978 in turn drawing closer to the area of Melbourne to which it functions.

In all, those who leave the college this year can expect to return to a different college atmosphere in the coming years. Not only will the difference be reflected in a wider range of courses to be offered graduates but also in the greater number of opportunities the college is exploring to provide professional consultant and advisory services no matter where graduates are teaching. The excitement of developing the college in these days will inevitably rub off on all who are associated with its activities. As time passes, the college will continue to grow and develop even further as this excitement translates itself into ideas for innovative courses, joint staff and student projects, formal community activities and college campus life.

The Council of the College has generally set the direction of the college through a firm belief in its responsibilities to both the State and the Westport area. It is now up to all involved in college activities — students, staff, graduates, teachers and college friends — to chart the specific ways to go. The Council welcomes and encourages any form of participation from you and in whatever way you feel you may wish to participate.

Graham Trevaskis
Principal
November 17, 1977.





president's report

"Tempus Fugit", that about covers my feelings on 1977. For the not so learned or those who would need to look it up in a book like myself, Tempus Fugit is Latin, and means "time flies".

It's hard to imagine or ever conceive that my 12 months as President are over and indeed my second year at College completed.

1977 has been an enjoyable, hectic, sometimes demanding and often frustrating year. To include all the events and people who could or should be mentioned would require many pages and therefore I apologise to those whom I neglect to mention but sincerely thank them for their help.

May I take time out here to thank a few special people in the Student Union who have made 1977 so enjoyable :- the other members of the Executive, Peter Horne, Peter Warren and Glenn Mahoney, thanks for the assistance and support. And particular appreciation for the work done by Gwenda Perry, the Student Union Secretary, we couldn't do without you.

To all the Committee heads and group reps. as well as those faithful members of the academic committees, thanks for making the year so enjoyable, active and representative.

Some committees, indeed nearly all, have battled against heavy odds during 1977. Sport has been at the crossroads and often without the support they deserve, but John and Noleen have provided yet again an extravaganza of activity, with success and enjoyment by all who participated.

Those who went to the Student Union Meetings may recall a certain President making remarks about, the money handling abilities of our Entertainment Officer, "Spiro". Well may I say that the Little River Band were brilliant, thanks for a great year, only hindered by poor support.

Bugg's, thanks for making all our social activities so great, I know how back-breaking organizing and cleaning up can be, and all your work is greatly appreciated. I sincerely thank the people who helped pour beer and clean up after the turns.

Ascolta has been the best paper on this campus for a long time. To Terry, and all his helpers, congratulations.

Social Service has been extremely successful this year, to Jane (J.T.) thanks.

And all helpers of the Student Union publicity, led by Rob Higgins, AUS Secretary, Pauline Bull, Theatre and Dramatics, Neil and Rosemary, their creativity and organizing skills never cease to amaze. Thanks also to Brad for the Snow Weekend and trying to decrease apathy.

1977 has been a year of committee's also, Assessment, Board of Studies, Council, P.P.T., S.A.P., Policy and Planning and V.T.U. The people on these committees provided endless representation for the students and go unnoticed and unthanked. On behalf of all the College, I thank you for your endeavour and representation.

Of course the year wouldn't be complete without some complaints and because they're soul searching and unpleasant I won't make too many.

Camping committee particularly has suffered misuse and abuse, but thanks fellows, a job well done.

For these reasons I direct this plea to all second and first year students. Please look after your equipment, be it, sporting, camping, recreational (pinball, table tennis and pool) or anything else. Nobody has the right to waste other people's money and wilfully damage other people's property, to those who think they have the God-given right, have some consideration for other people besides yourself, for a change.

Well that's it! To Chris, and the new Union Officers, good luck. All the signs point to 1978 being a difficult year, however, if the Union sticks together you'll have many hours of enjoyment as I did this year. Again, thanks to all my friends for banding together to make this such an enjoyable year.

P.S. Thanks to Sue and Sally for this magazine and to Jeff, for all the photo's.

Phil Bretherton
President.



'O' week

REPORT BY 1977 STUDENT UNION VICE PRESIDENT

During the short term of office many interesting things have occurred. The need for unity amongst the student body is vital, this was highlighted by lack of co-operation within the Union.

My only official task, besides being on stand-by to replace the President was to initiate the organisation or orientation and activities weeks.

Orientation Week this year saw the greatest attendance by first years I have seen in my three years at College; this was a result of good publicity and co-operation in organising the week.

Activities Week, on the other hand, lacked these qualities and therefore was unsuccessful.

Certain activities were tried as experiments, due to their success or failure, they will or will not be included next year.

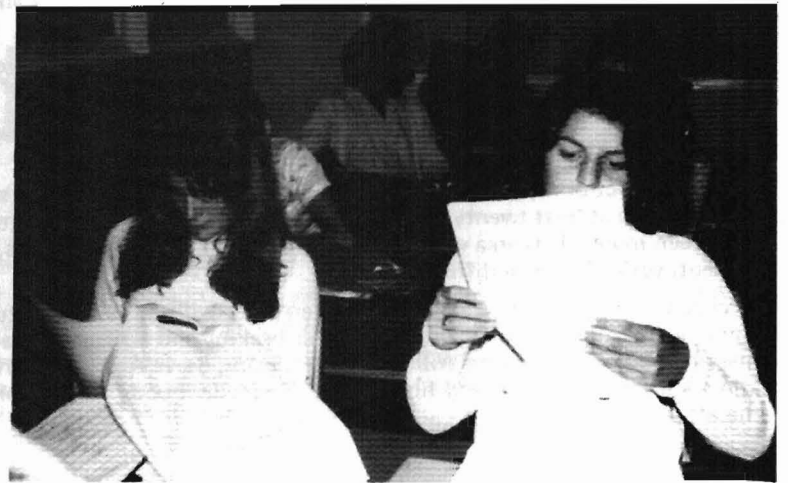
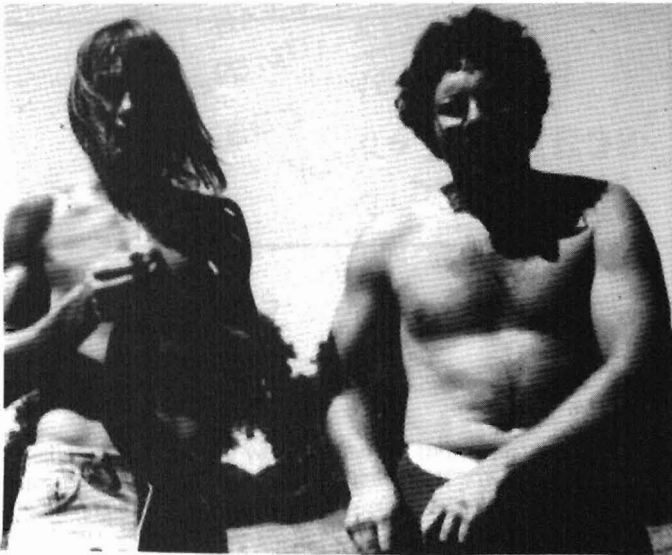
Another aspect of my job is to chair the Loans Committee which was successful in helping at least twenty students this year. This number could and should have been more. This area will need to be revised next year though, as more students suffer financial difficulty.

In conclusion, I'd like to thank Gwenda Perry, for without her, the Student Union wouldn't run, Phil Bretherton for his backing and assistance in all matters, Shirley Bugg, John Williams, Rob Higgins, Steve Agnew for orientation and activities week, and finally, you, the student body for supporting the Student Union.

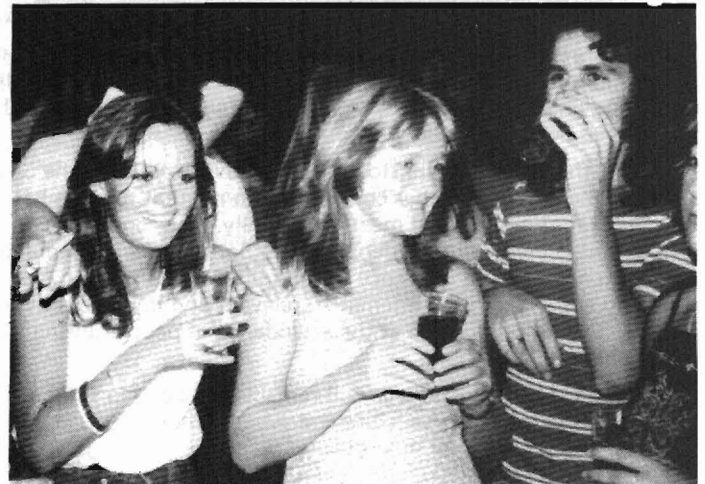
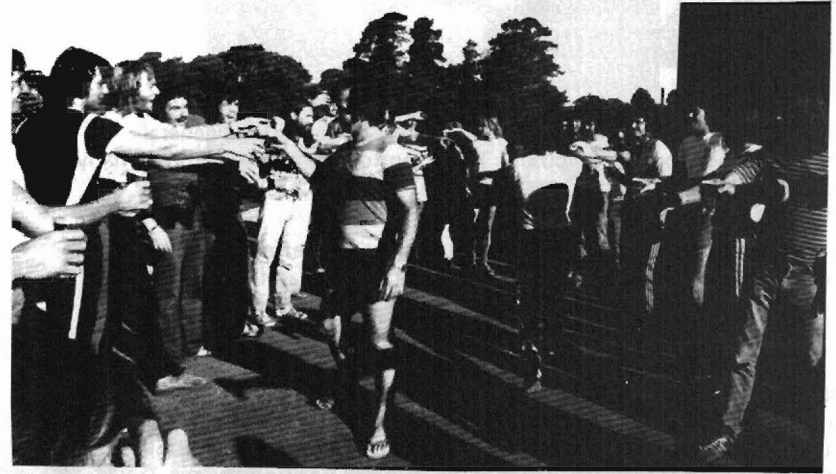
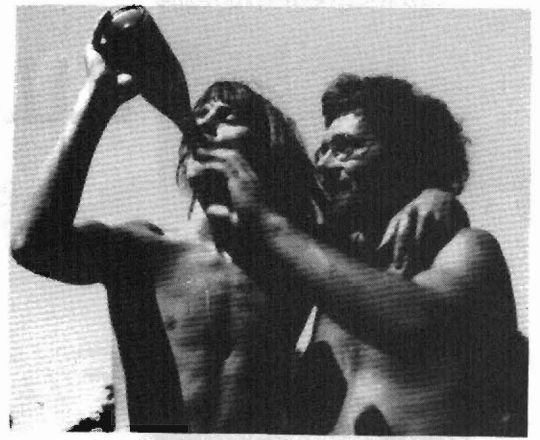
Thank you,
Peter Horne

MARCH 1977	2 nd	films silly sports
	3 rd	somerville lunch wine & cheese
	4 th	'spike' marina bar
	7 th	'scandal' disco
	8 th	revue cabaret
	9 th	sports orientation doug's retirement

orientation



week





a.u.s a.u.s a.u.s a.u.s.....

1977 has been a very eventful year for AUS both at College and nationally. Eventful in that there have been many motions which required general meetings to be held on all campuses. These motions concerned among many issues, such as Uranium and protests about T.E.A.S. etc., the sacking of all the AUS Executive which was defeated.

There was also the great travel debate which came into effect after the AUS Student Travel Company announced in August that it had to cease trading due to credit difficulties. An inquiry was made into this situation and a special AUS Council was called in September.

At this Council it was stated that the Travel Company had incurred a loss of \$1,000,000, the reasons being in the main that the devaluation of the dollar had not been taken into account, and more importantly, that fares had been undercharged for over a period of 15 months. The reason why the mistake did not appear sooner was because the final audited position for the Travel Company for the twelve months ended March 30, had not been available.

With the Travel problem and various incidents of in-fighting within AUS and lack of initial finance the full energies of AUS were not available to be put into issues which directly concerned the welfare of its members. However, progress has been made and will continue with our support.

As regards the interest Frankston students have in AUS, at the Special Council a prominent AUS member commented to me that the number of Frankston students that attend general meetings is really good compared to other campuses as is the quality of debate here. So, did I feel proud and agree with him. I expect it was in reference to the spill motion meeting where 80 people turned up and asked quite intelligent, relevant and important questions. So, although I was disappointed at the attendance of people during the year, we mustn't be too bad.

Finally, I hope that our College will remain interested in student union affairs and continue to raise issues and ask for what they want.

Pauline Bull.

sexretary's scandal

Due to the pressures of college and the position of Secretary, Glenn Mahoney had to resign. His whereabouts is not known, rumour has it he is still recovering in a rest home. Due to his absence another enthusiastic (?) person had to fill in — being unable to take shorthand, having untidy writing and being unable to spell I was the obvious choice. (I think I was the only person to volunteer).

During the time I've acted as Secretary, I've become terribly confused whilst taking the Minutes (as anyone at the meetings of the Student Union will tell you) and made lots of mistakes (again I have witnesses).

I have, however, enjoyed acting as Secretary in Glenn's absence so much so I ran for the position for next year — there's no truth to the rumour I ran for Secretary just to sit on the Treasurer's knee as he has all the money. Unfortunately for the Student Union and the students I was elected (by the way thanks for doing my policy speech Rob) and I'm looking forward to another interesting year.

One problem has arisen as I was only proxy for the Secretary I'm ineligible for the Executive holiday, financed by the union funds.

Oh well, have a nice time Peter.....

bored of sudsie

No, this report has nothing to do with Rinso, Omo or anything of earth shattering importance such as "clothing that is whiter than white". What it does concern itself with is a rather nebulous body known as the Board of Studies.

This Board is made up of notables such as the Principal, Vice Principal, Academic Registrar and Heads of respective Departments plus occasionally four rather disreputable "riff raff" known as students.

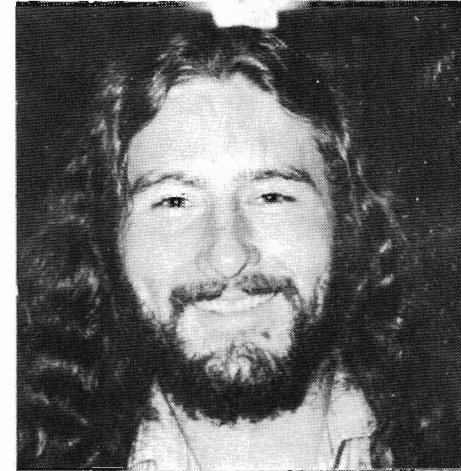
What do they do?.....Good question! After many marathon meetings (hereinafter known as MMM) I consider myself to be an expert at filtering fact from fiction and sense from academic gobbledey gook. The MMM's go for an average of 3-4 hours, of which less than an hour is of any importance to the students. Shell shocked veterans such as myself after six months on the Board now realize the importance of the job it does in the College.

Every Committee at some time, has to pass matters through this Board and these decisions affect every student, lecturer and hanger-on in the College.

That's what they do! We ensure that the student's point of view is put before the Board and vote on all matters with an equal vote to all other members.

Thank you — Jeff Steedman
Veteran of MMM

in association with Peter Warren
Margaret Ridgeway
Paul Hiriatt



camp committee

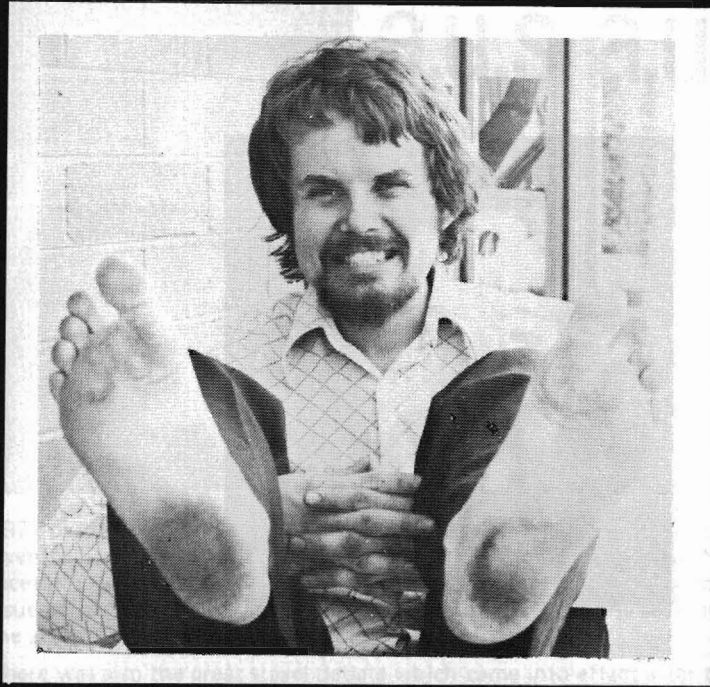
Hi there Honky Tonks. This report comes to you from the offices of Gay Lib in Hosies in the city. Unfortunately, this year's students had the wrong idea about our committee. They thought that we had been organized to loan tents, canoes, catamarans, and barbeque equipment out to any student, who was a paid up Union member, at no charge at all.

WRONG

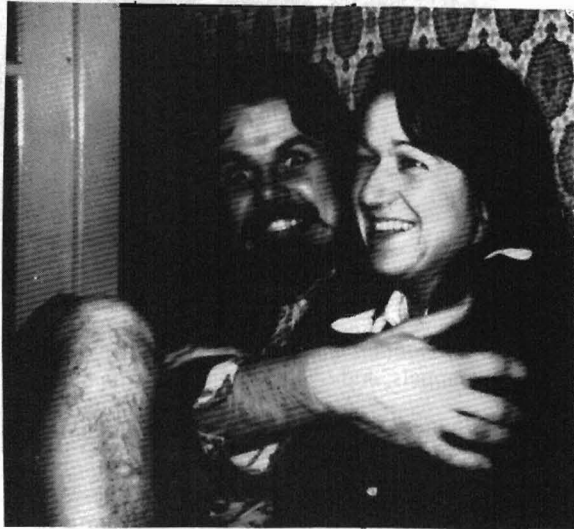
What we really did was run a Friendly society for all those not interested in, or who did not fit in with the rest of the College people. Next year, due to the popularity of our group we will again be wasting our time and money lending our tents and equipment to all those who want it at no charge. So Use It.

P.S. Don't forget our Friendly Society.

Love and kisses,
Jeff, Gidge and Duffy.



THEATRE AND DRAMATICS



Neil Barnett auditioning some unsuspecting girl for a chorus position in the Musical.

Neil:
Rosemary:
Neil:
Neil:
Shakespeare:

Well Rosemary, what do we say?
I don't know what did you and Garry write last year?
I've forgotten, but I'm sure it was great.

Rosemary:
Neil:
Neil:
Shakespeare:
Rosemary:
Neil:
Rosemary:

Why don't you call Garry Martin, he should be able to help.
Okay.....GARY!!!!
I know who'll help us, Shakespeare!

(Well, afterall, he is dead).
We have to start on the report. I gues we'll have to mention Bob Bilsborough.
Yeah, and the \$580 orchestra he's the agent for.

Neil:

Should we mention the cast Jane Taylor, Karyn Watson, you, Bradley Whittle, Linda Fisher, Jeff Mead, Joan Fallu, Sue Lang, Mary Millward, Rob Higgins, Libby Malkin.....
No I don't think you should. We don't know all the chorus who are going to help and it wouldn't be fair not to mention others in the earlier shows. Like Margaret Starr, Rob Pruyyn, Gary Smith, Alison Young, Allison Deverson, Rob Geraldine Fitzgerald..

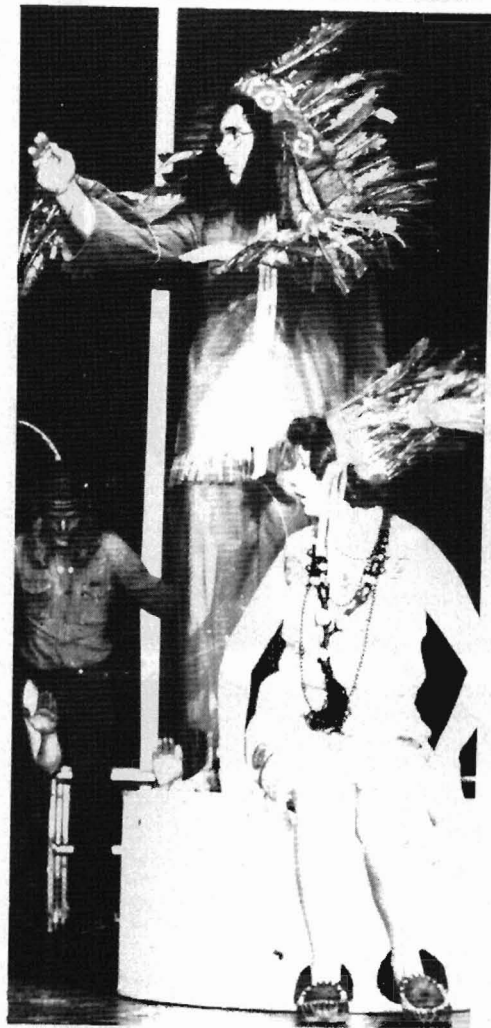
Jane Taylor, Jane Ogleby, Judy Rippengale, Vivienne Bowers, Rosemary York..
Rosemary:
Neil:
Jane:
Neil &
Rosemary:

Well maybe we could just mention the third year students.
No we'd never be able to pick them out properly.
And I'll get the blame if anything goes wrong.

Neil:
Rosemary:
Neil:
Rosemary:
Neil:
Rosemary:
Neil:
Sally Bowe:
Sue Ellis:

YES YOU WILL.
And all those people who worked so hard to make the pantomime a fantastic success. All the children who came to it thought it was the greatest show they'd ever seen.....
Easy, easy you have to remember that Struan comes out before the pantomime starts.
And the huge cast we had in Annie Get Your Gun. Singing, dancing, acting as a superb well-oiled machine.
And the backstage cast: squeaking, groaning, dropping, breaking like one giant inebriate.

How about we stick to a simple thank-you to everyone.
We really enjoyed the year, what's happened in it....
And we wish Steve Agnew and Rick Hamner luck with the job next year.
They'll need it.
Okay that's what we'll say; let's get down to it.
No you don't. Stop right there.
You've had too much space already. Just leave it at that.
And that, dear reader, is why there is no Theatre and Dramatics report this year. Sorry. We hope to have one ready for next year, SEC permitting.



annie get



cast

The Chorus: Lorraine Barrett, Lynda Berends, Vivienne Bowers, Marion Burke, Anna Bury, Lyn Clements, Ellen Conroy, Jenny Cooper, Carolyn Davenport, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Glorianne Harris, Jane Hotson, Libby Malkin, Janine Malcolm, Jane Ogleby, Glenda Patterson, Sue Penman, Hetty Pynappels, Judy Rippengale, Philippa Stevens, Merran Stewart, Jane Taylor, Leonie Waterman, Anne Wright, Rosemary York, Alison Young.
Choreography: Lyn Clements. **The Dancers:** Lorraine Barrett, Marion Burke, Lyn Clements, Carolyn Davenport, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Libby Malcolm, Glenda Patterson, Sue Penman, Jane Taylor, Helene Thomsen, Ann Wright, Glorianne Harris, Merran Stewart.

your gun



leads

Charlie Davenport: Jeff Mead; *Little Girl:* Rosemary York; *Mac, Property Man:* Rick Hanmer; *Foster Wilson:* Jamie O'Neill; *Dolly Tate:* Margaret Starre; *Winnie Tate:* Di Peters; *Tommy Keeler:* Phil Bretherton; *Frank Butler:* Rob Pitts; *Annie Oakley:* Karyn Watson; *Little Jake:* Garry Martin; *Nellie:* Therese Malane; *Jessie:* Carol Boulton; *Minnie:* Alison Young; *Buffalo Bill:* Gary Macreadie; *Mrs. Little Horse:* Jane Woodhead; *Mrs. Blacktooth:* Anna Bury; *Mrs. Yellow Foot:* Helene Thomsen; *Waiter:* Steve Scagliarino; *Porter:* Jeff Lyell; *Pawnee Bill:* Neil Barnett; *Chief Sitting Bull:* Stephen Agnew; *Pawnee's Messenger:* Jeff Lyell; *Sylvia Potter-Porter:* Anne Pruyne; *Footman:* Gary Smith.



SOCIAL



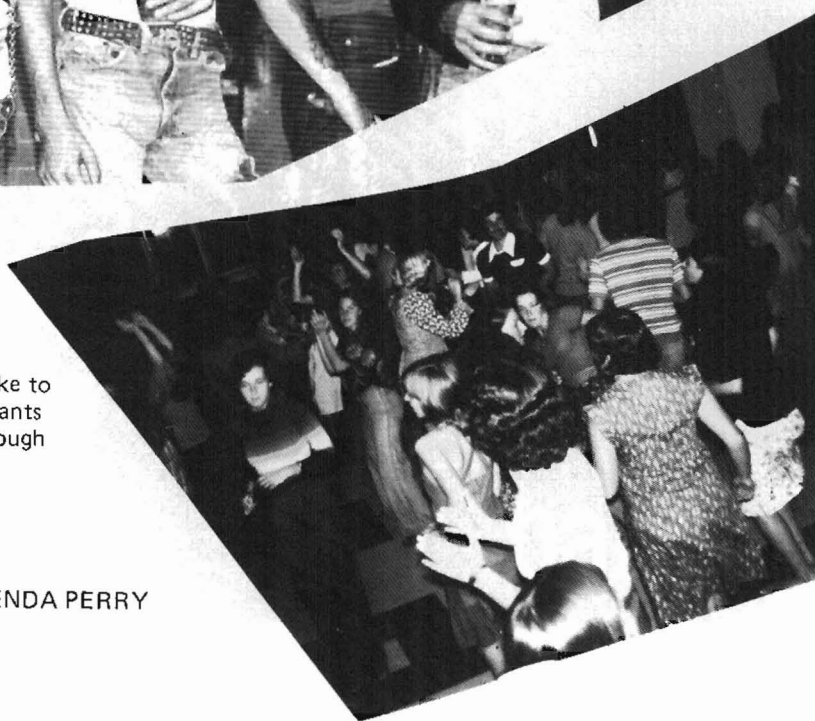


Goodluck to next year's Social Secretary and I hope you all enjoy things presented next year.



Throughout 1977 I would like to thank the vast team of assistants which have stood by me through this year's organization.

- * Phil Bretherton
- * Peter Warren
- * Noeleen Dix
- * John Williams
- * AND ESPECIALLY GWENDA PERRY



Throughout 1977, I held a 'Back To Childhood Ball' Country and Western Cabaret Red Hot Peppers Concert Market Third Year Convivial Celebration Ball.

Shirely Bugg.

bands

Steve Groves Band
Scandal
Spike
Ross Wilson's Mondo Rock
Big Push
Pantha
Mother Goose
Little River Bank
Red Hot Peppers
Kevin Borich Express
One Night Stand
Jo Jo Zeph and the Falcons
Orion
Flight
Stilletto
Daniel
Jeff St. John
Madder Lake

School: S.C.V. Date: 1977 Lesson No. 69
Time: Now Topic: Entertainment
Grade: 1st, 2nd and 3rd years.

INSTRUCTIONAL OBJECTIVES:

- To provide students with entertainment throughout the year.
- To involve students in social activities at College.
- To increase the S.R.C phone bill.
- To help make the Treasurer's job more challenging (i.e. make him earn his trip to Brazil for recuperation etc.)
- To pass 2nd year College.

PRE-ASSESSMENT:

Most students at this College suffer from extreme apathy.

INSTRUCTIONAL PROCEDURE:

After introductory activities such as some lunchtime concerts and orientation week activities to start the year off; I organized a concert at the Springvale Town Hall with the 'Little River Band' hopefully to make some money to aid in the provision of better entertainment for the rest of the year.

After this, I organized concerts and cabarets throughout the year for the further enjoyment of the students.

After each of the cabarets I tried to get people who attended the turn to stay behind for an hour or so and help clean up the mess left by all the others.

PERFORMANCE ASSESSMENT:

I have thoroughly enjoyed my year organizing entertainments even though there have been some bad moments. In general it has been a most eventful year and for this there are many people I must thank.

I would like to thank Duffy and Noel for their attempts to arrange a concert with Rod Stewart, even though they managed to make a fool of myself and others.

Also thanks must go to those who supported the concerts and turns, their reward came through the great time they had at these occasions.

The greatest thanks, however, must go to the small band of willing helpers that stayed back after the cabarets and spent the best part of two hours cleaning up the mess left by others who went home to sleep.

Finally, good luck to Jeff for next year and to all those who did not bother to support the efforts of a few people.....maybe next year?

a lesson on entertaining....

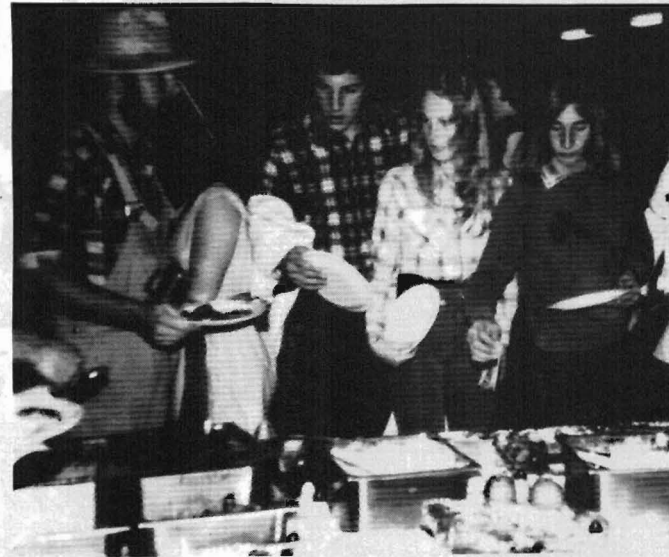


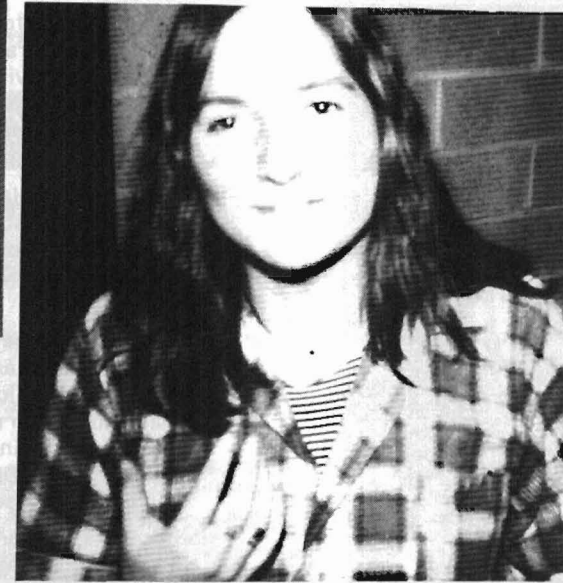


little river band



SOCIALITES





sport report



As Sports reps for 1977, we aspired to reach great heights at Frankston this year, by encouraging students to offer suggestions for activities throughout the year and giving sport a lift. Unfortunately, as the year went on it turned out that the same sporting activities as usual, were the only ones that promoted any interest. And as the year continued, it became obvious that it was basically the same people participating every week.

The only consolation was, that despite our lack of participating students as a whole, Frankston had the highest involvement and achievement rate of all the S.C.V.'s. Congratulations are due to all the teams which took part throughout the year and to those who managed to make the Grand Finals for '77.

In intercollegiate winter sport we had Netball, Football, Women's Basketball and Soccer representing Frankston in the finals, and Hockey and Women's Football were victors through default. During first term, tennis was our major success in non-competitive sport, because of the large amount of interest shown in the area. Other areas of success were the A.I.A.A.C. Carnival held in Brisbane during first term and the Wollongong Tertiary Basketball Carnival in second term.

In retrospect, sport and recreation in 1977 has flourished and if you were involved in any of the programmed activities throughout the year, it is our hope that you enjoyed them. If you did, it has made our efforts worthwhile.

Finally, we would like to wish Cathy and John the best of luck for Sport '78.

Noeleen Dix
John Williams.

football netball hockey basketball soccer volleyball tennis squash golf



wednesday
arvo



wollongong

The college Men's and Women's Basketball teams left on a Thursday afternoon for the Wollongong weekend. We stayed overnight at the Yass Caravan Park — it was a bit chilly at 4 degrees.

We were up bright and early for the next leg of the trip and arrived midday Friday. This was the time for relaxing and settling in for the tough weekend ahead.

Friday night games had shown the serious attitude which the teams had taken, the women's team won and the men's team, well.....

The men's form continued through into Saturday and as far as S.C.V. Frankston women's team, they had only lost one game up until Saturday night.

With basketball put aside for the time being, the teams released the tension which had built up, by going out for tea and some players, with the assistance of Derek Hays, went to a soccer turn and had the pleasure of meeting a few Immigrants. Later that night was turn at Wollongong Teacher's College for all the basketball teams — a night to remember.

Sunday morning the men's team won their first game in the consolation section and the women's team had won their way through to the finals. The quiet Saturday night seemed to have paid dividends to the basketball performances.

The women's team was beaten in the Grand Final but not disgraced and after an early tea the long drive back commenced. We drove through the night and most people arrive in Melbourne early Monday morning.

Highlights of the Trip:

- * Two lucky people were fortunate to receive parking tickets
- * All motel rooms were impeccably tidy
- * The flagon of Claret that a few people got their hands on
- * Wollongong Clubs made a small fortune from a few people
- * Bad luck for Andy Baker as his car was run into
- * Can of shaving cream let loose on a few bodies
- * The girls 'disco' warm-up on the Cabbage Tree Pub dance floor, prior to Saturday night's game
- * Record for the most number of people in motel room all eating chicken and drinking champagne.

The competitive attitude taken by all people on the trip should be commended and the success of this trip hopefully will pave the way for many more.

craig brumley



brisbane







footballers strike again

Well, once again we won the College Football Grand Final, although not as dramatic as last year. The competition this year was rather disheartening, and at times seemed as though it would fold up, but we kept going and are once again the best College.

I must sincerely thank all the guys who played football for us this year and it was through your efforts that we were able to keep going, and your efforts that won the Grandfinal. It was hard selecting a team because there were so many keen players and as usual a lot of guys missed out, maybe some didn't deserve it but other did. When you turn up at Coburg with fifteen players, and two didn't even go to College, it almost makes you want to give up. However, typical of Frankston, we played on against odds and, although beaten by seven goals, knew that the Grand Final would be against this mob and that we would win.

On behalf of the team I would like to convey our thanks and appreciation to Jim Keddie and Peter Robertson ("Robbo"), who without their time and efforts, two premierships would not be Frankston's.

I must also thank Greg Hutchison, Steven Icke and Derek Scott for their time and efforts in selecting teams and in general, helping to make my job a lot easier.

Anyway, we only lost one game this year which was against Coburg and absolutely slaughtered all the other colleges — actually, it was quite sad (Ha Ha) what we did to some of those colleges. Then came the Grand Final.

We had to play Coburg, and then Mercy College and we beat the both of them quite easily.

Thanks again to each and everyone who gave Frankston College another Grand Final and this includes those few, but ever-reliable, supporters, and I'll leave you with a quote by a College guy at the Grand Final which best typifies how good our team was.

He was getting into a fight with a guy from Mercy College when he was confronted with the statement: "Well if you've got such a big mouth, why aren't you out there playing?" He replied, "What are ya talking about — I've had a shower and I'm watching the game; I was the full back and the ball hasn't been past the centre since quarter time".

Thanks everyone for everything and best of luck to the Captain and team next year.

Ben Dyett.



manouver vancouver

Undaunted by the Air Traffic Controllers strike we ventured on our intrepid journey O.S. (oveseas for those unenlightened few) thanks to the much appreciated help of Laurie Flynn. Our adventure almost proved to be short-lived when a certain lady (need we mention names Kay) announced that she had forgotten her passport. Heart-in-mouths, we sat while she searched once more through her bags. Success!! Although ten days late we flew into the blue with a collective sigh of relief.

In perfect single file (well trained!) we sat aboard a 'special' Pan Am flight for 9 long hours. Touchdown Honolulu — and our first glimpse of how the other half live. Quote of the month must go to one bearded member who sprouted "My God, they look like us!" (obviously suffering from culture shock). Looking inconspicuous in our winter gear we all jumped buses, taxis and limosines and hot-footed it to the white sands of Waikiki — only to discover streets of brightly colored 'teethy' Americans and MacDonald hamburger bars. Two trendsetters managed to get to the beach and have their photo taken, toes in real Hawaiian water, by a bronzed native.

Back to the airport and yet another flight — this time the Champagne (hic!) flight. Vancouver was only 6 hours away — unfortunately we were all too weary to appreciate our first glimpse of Vancouver by air. After what seemed like hours of custom checks, acquiring 'work permits' (what a threat to Canadian employment!) and bus-hopping we finally arrived at the Y.W.C.A. not long before midnight — on the same day we left Melbourne! Sleep was to be more elusive than expected — neon lights flashing through our windows being the obstruction.

It would be impossible to describe the day to day activities over the next three and a half weeks (and keep a straight face!) Thanks to Phil's trust (not to mention courage) after our commitments with teaching and schools had been completed we were let loose on the natives. Business before pleasure: on teaching days we made an amusing sight — trouping off two by two to our various schools, forever trying to con change for the 35 cent bus fare. Our experiences in the schools were a mixture of enlightenment and disappointment. Tales of our experiences echoed around the Y.W.C.A. at night. Stories of woe and wonder were told and retold.

Vancouver by night provided us with some of our best times — from discoing at the Cave and the Body Shop to venturing into strange and inviting restaurants. We found ourselves constantly misunderstood — "Could you repeat that please!" Weekends were spent with exploring on a larger scale — we scattered inland to Banff, west to Squamish and braved the Skylift to Grouse Mountain.





featuring
phil's follies

julie and robert



Our planned excursions were pursued cheerfully! Most of us are now experts on Indian folk and masks ("If I see another Haida maks I'll.....") Our stay was riddled with ups and downs. The downs were the "disappearnace of some clothes and the worry over excess baggage ("just how many clothes can you wear on a plane...and survive").

With mixed feeling we left Vancouver after three and a half weeks of hard slog!

The flight down to San Francisco proved to be forgettable. Most of us were unprepared for the 'culture shock' we experienced when exposed to San Francisco in the raw — the natives of Fifth Street and the variety of entertainment available. Undaunted we unpacked and changed in anticipation of our evening on the town. Our tour bus finally found us, complete with its 'art deco' glass window design (bullet holes are in this season — soon to catch on here). The evening proved to be an exciting tour of the 'Streets of San Francisco', a meal and tour of Chinatown and a quick glance at the incredible Hyatt Hotel. The next day, via the incomparable San Franciscan transport system we visited the mammoth Berkley Campus and the de Jong Museum. That night it was time for the 'follow the finger' nightclub tour.

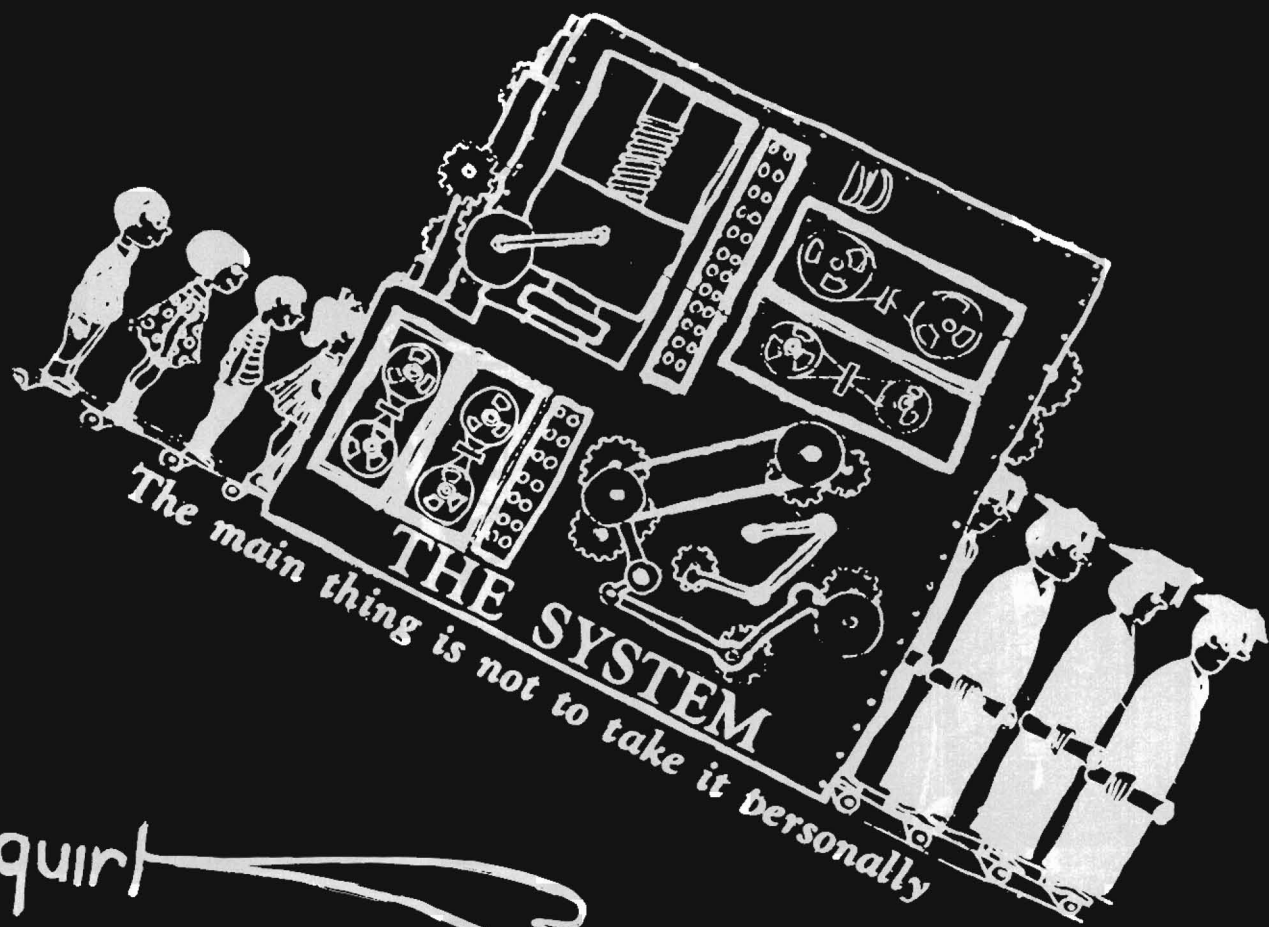
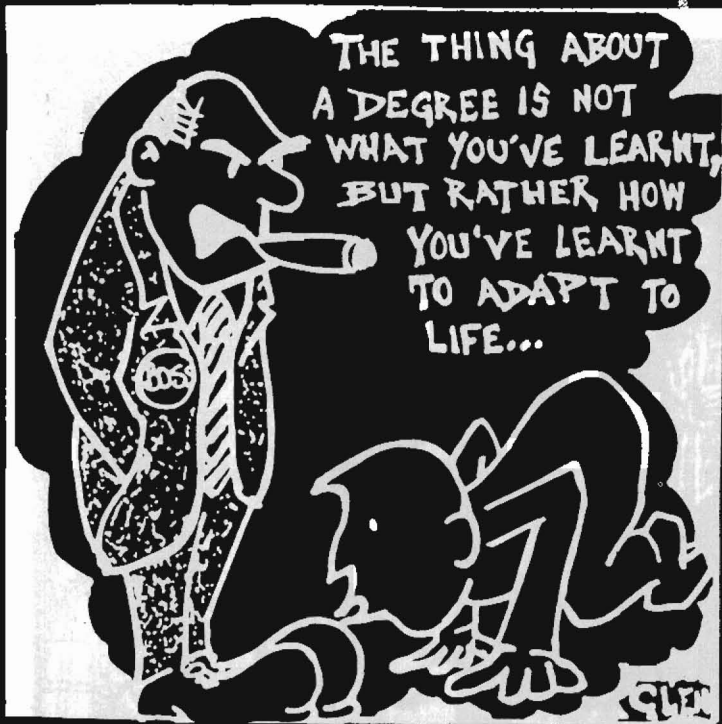
While some wanted to get to know the real San Francisco others were itching to satisfy their childhood ambition to see Disneyland. Consequently, some flew down to L.A. for the day (and night at the ritzy Cosmic Age Motel). Disneyland lived up to all expectations.....and more. Mickey Mouse Club hats, watches, dolls and badges in hand, we left Anaheim for San Francisco. Our last hours in San Francisco were spent exploring Fisherman's Wharf and the Human Jukebox, Golden Gate Bridge, Tower Records, riding the Cable Cars, and viewing the other scenic attractions.

A very weary group boarded our exit flight to be warmly greeted by Australia's own QUANTAS. After last minute duty-free shopping in Honolulu and Nadi we landed back on Aussie terra firma...(sigh!) Before changing planes we were ably fumagated to kill all of those nasty habits we may have picked up overseas, by a very embarrassed looking health Officer.

Dragging our feet, we boarded yet another flight (and face yet another meal) heading in the general direction of Melbourne. Customs proved to be a hassle for the suspicious-looking members of the trip, however, it was not long before we were all out of the doors and into the clutches (?) of our friends and family.

Our most sincere and heart-felt thanks and gratitude are extended to Phil for all the effort, frustration, sweat and tears (and blood) shed getting us over there.....and back again. A good time was had by ALL!

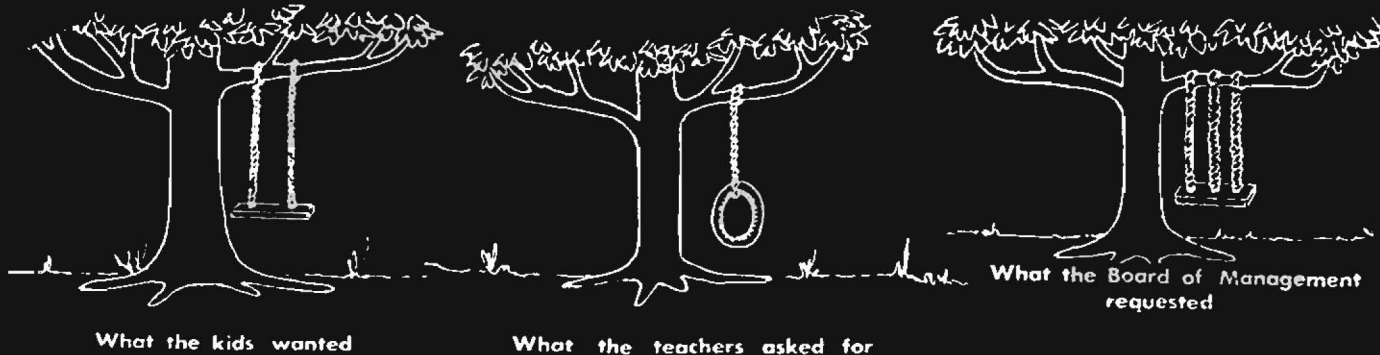




Squirt



EDUCATION DECISION MAKING



I WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS AN OPINION.



I ALWAYS GET THE TROUBLEMAKERS IN MY CLASSES.



"MENTAL BLOCK" WILL YOU SIT DOWN?



SCHIZOPHRENIC BE QUIET!



I'M HOPELESS WITH ACTUAL NAMES, BUT I NEVER FORGET A MIND.

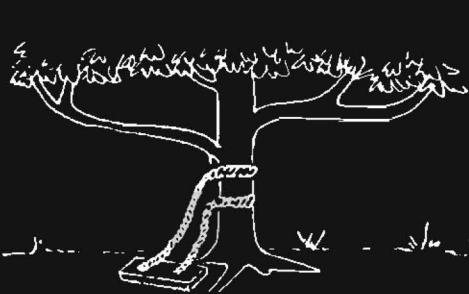


~~THINK~~

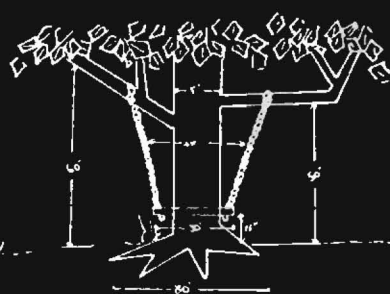
"C'mon, Spot, sit up."



UNKIDY



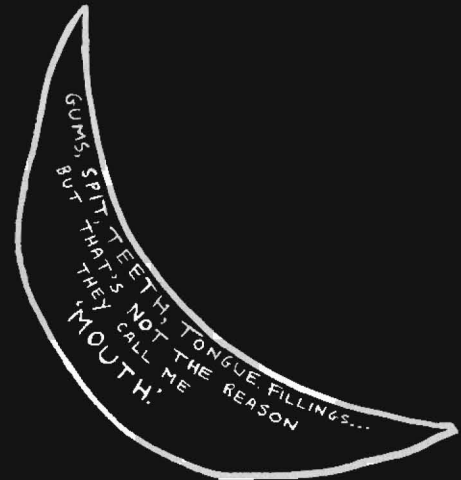
What the Department of Education approved



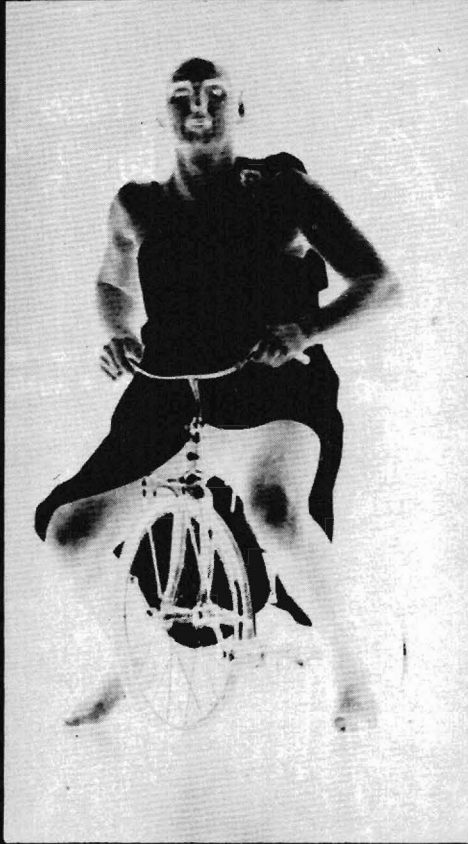
How PWD designed it



What the contractor built



AND NOW FOR MISS F.T.C.....



*.....or in other words we present a pack
of narrow minded biggotted morons
displaying fantastic feats of idiocy!*

*What type of person is it who derives
pleasure from disgusting mimicry of basic
biology?*

*It is so necessary to exhibit your
ignorance publicly? Isn't it enough to
make a fool of yourself privately?*

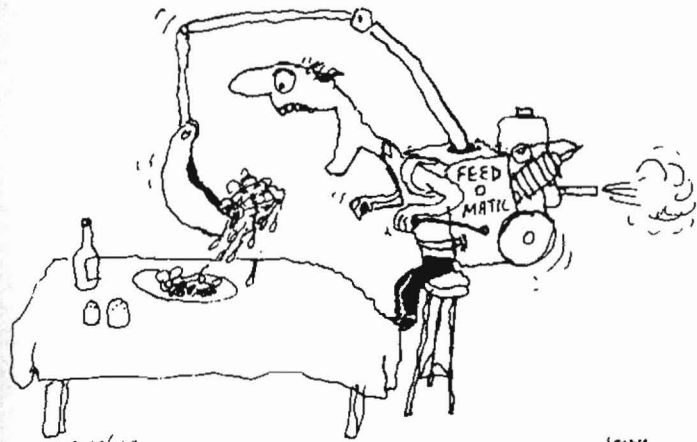
*This isn't play school or animal farm
(far be it from me to make that comparison!)*

This is life and the last laugh is on you!!!

IF YOU CAN TAKE IT.....

*740045
Cherie O'Meara.*





ANS/N.R.

LOWMY

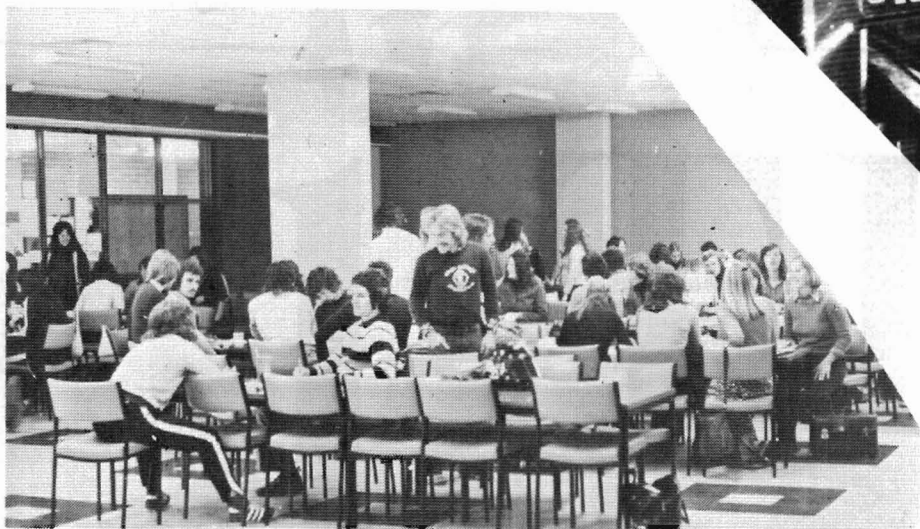
CAF.



RIFF



RAFF





EXIT



I

Back Row: Graeme Caudry, Alison Brock, Eric Regester, Peter Le Breton, Mick Hussey, Malcolm Shand.
Second Row: Andrew Young, Carole Wilcox, Colleen Whytecross, Merritje Van Niekerk, Janet Huchinson, Chris Boyer.
Third Row: Karina Cornwall, Malcolm Don, Deborah Dorian, Heather Cook, Anne Harding, Wendy Charlesworth.
Front Row: Alice Irving, Judy Callaghan, Helen Cox, Jennifer Fox, Lynn Williams.
Exhibitionists Row: Amanda Roberts, Greg Proven
Absent: Cheryl Lees, Anne Burge, Jo Coghlan, Sue Walker.



2

Back Row: Cherie O'Meara, Heather Byatt, Cheryl Decker, Linda Holmes, Pam Ross, Maree McFarlane, Liz Roycroft.
Second Row: Helen McHenry, Maria Jiminez, Sue Stone, Marian Prentice, Liz Scott, Jan Fox, Robyn Millard.
Front Row: Murray Hill, Margaret Cantwell, Leonie Travaglia, Carol Ould, Ann Nolan.
Absent: Wendy Binks, Ross Campisano, Allen Long, Anastasia Mangos, Jenny McDowell, Mary McElhone, Geoff Miles, Jenny Pain, Betty Van der Wilde.



3

Back Row: Bradley Whittle, Stephen Wigney, Grant Robertson, Geoff McDonald, John Watson.
Second Row: Gill Palframan, Bev Preston, Sue Towers, Pat Sanford, Dianne Morris, Jan Taylor, Debbie Brew, Chis Wickes.
Third Row: Debbie Primrose, Karen Burgess, Ingrid Lange, Dianne Peters, Judy Rippengale, Penny Hobbin, Heather Rose.
Front Row: Jenny Alderman.
Absent: Jacqueline Bellars, Marion Burke, Allyson Preston, Cheryl Rees, Julie Turner, Heather Vardy, Chris Wilkinson.



4

Back Row: Geoff Harris, Heather Armer, Chris Kaucic, Elizabeth Leggate, Helen McIvor, Tracy Burton, June Jordan, Anne Sullivan, Bernadette Smith, Cathy Gaffney, Toni Miles, Mark Killen.

Second Row: Jane Britten, Graeme Baxter, Peter Blencowe.

Front Row: Joanne Dunham, Hazel Greenhalgh, Greg Binder, Jenny Sinnet, Noeleen Dix, Peter Home, Chris Woodall, David Evans, Maryanne Sweeney.

Absent: Nerolee Corp, Sue Dober, Meredith Drew, Ann Cordon, Heather Patterson, Julie Vickery, Peter Wyatt.



5

Back Row: Jeff Grant, Greg Morton, Sally Lampard, Terri Sharp.

Second Row: Stephen Icke, Sylvia Nalty, Mick Hobgen, Andy Buxton, Flavia Lovo, Jenny Webb, Alison Hornibrook, John Lawson.

Third Row: Anne Harrold, Rose Eppinger, Kathy Murphy, Barb Waterman, Julie Smith, Michelle Nolan, Chris Lawson.

Front Row: Joy Sparks, Julie Fitzgerald.

Absent: Leo Brady, Jeanette Chandler, Karen Fatouros, Julie Fitzgerlad, Sandra Gilbert, Chris Heenan, Lynda Jury, Raelene Lehmann, Allan Phillips, Julie Gilfillan, Margaret Starre, Russell Svigos, Michelle Walker.



6

Back Row: Ben Dyett, Russell Greene, Carmen Egging, Sue Cochrane, Rob Pitts.
Second Row: Judy Peebles, Jenny Whitford, Lauryn Neville, Julie McCormack, Louise Stannus, Jeff Mead, Anne Pruyn.
Third Row: Kay Ockwell, Jane Taylor, Deidre Cooper, Jodie Hackett, Jocelyn Pride, Meg Hamilton, Anne McConnell.
Absent: John McCormick, Sally Meagher, Wendy Mills, Debbie Newman, Jenny Poole, Jenny Potter, Angela Ranik, Anne Rumph, Pierre Tonido, Andy Wright.



7

Back Row: Cheryl Foster, Carole Anderson, Jane Ogleby, Rosemary York, Vivienne Bowers.
Centre Row: Patrick Cotter, Renee Clifton, Helen Borne, Alison Young, Heather Pocknall, Barbara O'Brien.
Front Row: Maria Amitrana, Helen Beasley, Terry Hope, Michelle Walker, Ross Irving.
Absent: Linda Batten, Walter Birkenbeil, Marg Borrell, Debbie Burns, Dorothy Jones, Michael McCarthy, Keith Owen, Judy Robb, Mary Thornhill, Rosemary York.



8

Back Row: Debbie Drummond, Ken O'Brien, Morrie Richardson.

Second Row: Marie Kelleher, Chris Cleland, Alana Vincent, Linda Corney, Julie Warner, Helen Calic.

Front Row: Julie Reading, Pam Cochrane, Marg Doak, Helen Bell.

Absent: Vic Archer, Lee-Ann Armstrong, Marrison Boomgardt, Shirley Bugg, Sue Cooke, Louise Dexter, Jenny Dickson, Rosemary Doward, Robert Hutton, Alison Jones, Elizabeth Lavery, Mary Millward, Karen Pitt, Kaye Robinson, Linda Thurgar.



9

Back Row: Justine Chalker, Debbie Wall, Jenny Love, Pauline Bull.
Centre Row: Sue Mostard, Sharon Cafe, Debbie Edwards, Sally Bowe, Joan Leary, Lyndel Hilton-Wood, Sue Ellis, Pauline Kearns, Chris Ellingford, Jenny Farmer.
Front Row: Ian Wallbridge, Geoff Nielsen (tutor), Peter Donaldson, Grant Kyhne, Roger Yelland.
Absent: Julie Gilfillan, Karen Goodings, Meredith Grant, Lynne Holstock, Kim Joslin, Lynn Moore, Carole Simpson, Mark Howieson.



10

- Back Row:** Robyn Walker, Robert Collins, Jane Moore, Debbie Logan, Leonie English, Anne Elliget, Jeff Grant, Louise Hammill, Karen Buck.
- Second Row:** Kerry Morgan, Joan Granger, Rosalea-Morris, Jenny Hughes, Carol Nichol, Debbie Edgar, Debbie Hunter.
- Front Row:** Jenny Martin, Ann McKinnon, Sue Gardiner, Wendy Hutchinson, Julie Anderson, Ron White (tutor), Heather McKay.
- Absent:** Anette Ahem, Trevor Atkins, Stephanie Borton, Kristine Foat, Karen Freak, Carol Guthrie, Bill Hallisey, Katherine Hirth, Shelley Jones, Peter Sabin, Karen Smith.



II

- Back Row:** Loretta Costa, Johanna Van Beek, Eugenie Smith, Neil Barnett, Peter Stevens, Cheryl Bell, Jeanette Gauhl, Carole Frew.
- Second Row:** Pamela Peterson, Christine Barr, Jennifer Davis, Diane Papadam, Gary Smith, Virginia Williams, Diane Collins, Ron Watt, Cheryl Trezise, Maxine Kennedy.
- Third Row:** Virginia Keogh, Glenice Ashdown, Linda Stubbs, Leonie Wyatt.
- Front Row:** Kayleen McCartney, Jenny Dickson, Sally Hicks, Derek Scott, Tony Short.
- Absent:** Anne Gable, Sheona MacLeod, Kathryn Horton.



12

- Back Row:** Geoff Cunningham, Christine Wilkinson, Rhona Brooks, Helen Denny, Heather Dolan, Kerri Brown, Julie Kelly, Joanne Anderson.
- Centre Row:** John Williams, Rotha Crigan, Robert Collins, Sue Childs, Trisha Bertram, Heather Patterson, Don Blackmore, Cathy Symons, Leonie English, Debbie Cary, Pam Smith.
- Front Row:** June de Groot, Jenny Gathercole, Julie Blackmore, Sandra Jeffrey.
- Absent:** Betty Drummond, Carol Harris, Don Lang, Heather McInroy, Joi Pantorno, Clare Rees, Bernadette Taylor, Boyana Vucajnk.



13

- Back Row:** Glenn Mahony, Dawn Funnell, Angela Kavadias, Roxy Kowel, Kerry Sheilds, Anne Fredericks, Jenny Pound, Maryanne Frearson.
- Centre Row:** Yvonne Jewitte, Roberta Capelli, Gwenifer Mackley, Sue Lee, Effie Kyriakou, Sandra Walton, Robyn Wagstaff, Ian Smith, John Longano, Trevor Atkins.
- Front Row:** Jon Pittard, Maurice Aughterson, Peter Campbell, Jacqueline Van Lith, Garry Gardner.
- Absent:** Jeanette Carter, Heidi Martin, Carol Nash, Daele Robinson, Alana O'Neil, Michele Stack, Shane Sutcliffe.



14

- Back Row:** Nerina Pope, Joy Roberts, Patricia Hall, Cheryl Ann Connelly, Mary Young, Judy Cambell-Burns, Helen Vaux.
Centre Row: Pam Garsia, Lee-ann Jackson, Jennifer Corr, Karen Christie, Lisa Eddy, Louise Jaspers, Helen Plant, Karen Saunders.
Front Row: Judith Flynn, Terrie Palmer, Sheryl Ross, Judi Little, Glenda Perkins, Michele Buckley, Doug Quick, Gillian Hampton, Lynden Corbel.
Absent: Peter Baker, Suzanne Bray, Craig Brumley, Anne Jacobi, Julie Petrie, Jacqueline Seehusan.



MISC.

(the forgetful)

Back Row: Julie Petrie, Jenny Pain, Carol Simpson, Helen Smith, Julie Walker, Debbie Newman, Andrew Wright, Jeanette Carter.

Front Row: Julie Vickery, Sheana Macleod, Karen Farouros, Nerolee Corp, "Mags" Borell, Debra Burns, Peter Baker, John Macormick, Heidi Martin.



STY ALES



REQUIEM FOR A DYING CIGARETTE.

The last sounds of the party are disappearing. Somewhere far off, a door, through which the laughter of human voices can be heard, is closing. A thin shaft of light flashes across the room, then is gone. The room is dark, heavy and silent — save for the distant ticking of a clock signalling time's unerring continuance.

The room is covered in darkness — nothing is distinguishable. But wait! On a table, in a far off corner, there is a small dot of color; a deep red glow.

The cigarette's time is short. Left discarded, it sits, head hung low; victim of the novice smoker. She had taken a cigarette and lit it, not wishing to appear naive, and surreptitiously discarded it at her earliest opportunity whilst in the midst of a vain attempt to choke down a cough.

The cigarette sits now, his futile life extended by the turn of events. In the minutes or seconds that are left to him he can reflect upon his meaningless existence. He remembers his birth — one cigarette amongst hundreds of thousands, all the same — a veritable study in conformity. He remembers being carried along with the current, not knowing or caring where he would end up — not even looking at the scenery on his way past. Dumped in a box he sat in darkness, thinking he was alone, until the others made their presence felt. They found they had a group of twenty — all the same — and there was much rejoicing. They had all heard stories about other brands of cigarettes but had not had to live with them. Thus, these other brands received much ridicule in the course of time. He had seen his companions plucked one by one from the box, uttering muted cries for help. He did not know what was to become of them but now the ugly truth had dawned.

Darkness and solitude press in on him. He cries out and flares momentarily but to no avail; nothing can hear him. All around him lie the foul smelling, bent-double corpses of others of his kind whose death had been more merciful than his. Some are the companions he had known. Some are from other ethnic groups. One lies next to him. The cigarette looks at the body and only then realises that it is different from himself. That filter — that tobacco — this cigarette could only have come from Marlboro Country. It didn't seem to matter now; they would soon all be his companions in death. How he longed to be with them but, alas, has to wait until the bitter end when his life will pass away from him as silently as his unheard cries.

As he sits he sees the smoke curling upwards and is struck by an idea — a chance at least to do something creative. He summons his remaining energy and attempts to straighten the column of smoke. He watches his efforts rise with a pride that only a cigarette can know only to be dashed to pieces by invisible air currents above.

Once more dejected, he knows that the end is near. He knows that in the morning his body, along with those of his companions, will be unceremoniously dumped in the rubbish-bin and his death-bed cleaned; ready for a new generation of cigarettes.

The time has come, the cigarette gasps, the glow dies, and it seen no more.

Robert Pitts, Z6

creative

rosemary doward



BUT..... YOU WERE A WOMAN

*If you had been a meal,
I would have sat down after you
and patted my smiling stomach.
Or if you had been a guitar
we would have combined to produce
sweet sound, and rolling, laughing riffs
But you weren't.
You were a woman.*

*If you had been a good book,
After reading you
I would have put you down,
with sweaty hands.
instead of holding you still.*

*But you weren't, you were a woman
You were a person, not a thing.
For a thing can easily be
acknowledged and forgotten,
whether good, or bad,
But a person.....*

Barry Ross

INTROVERT.

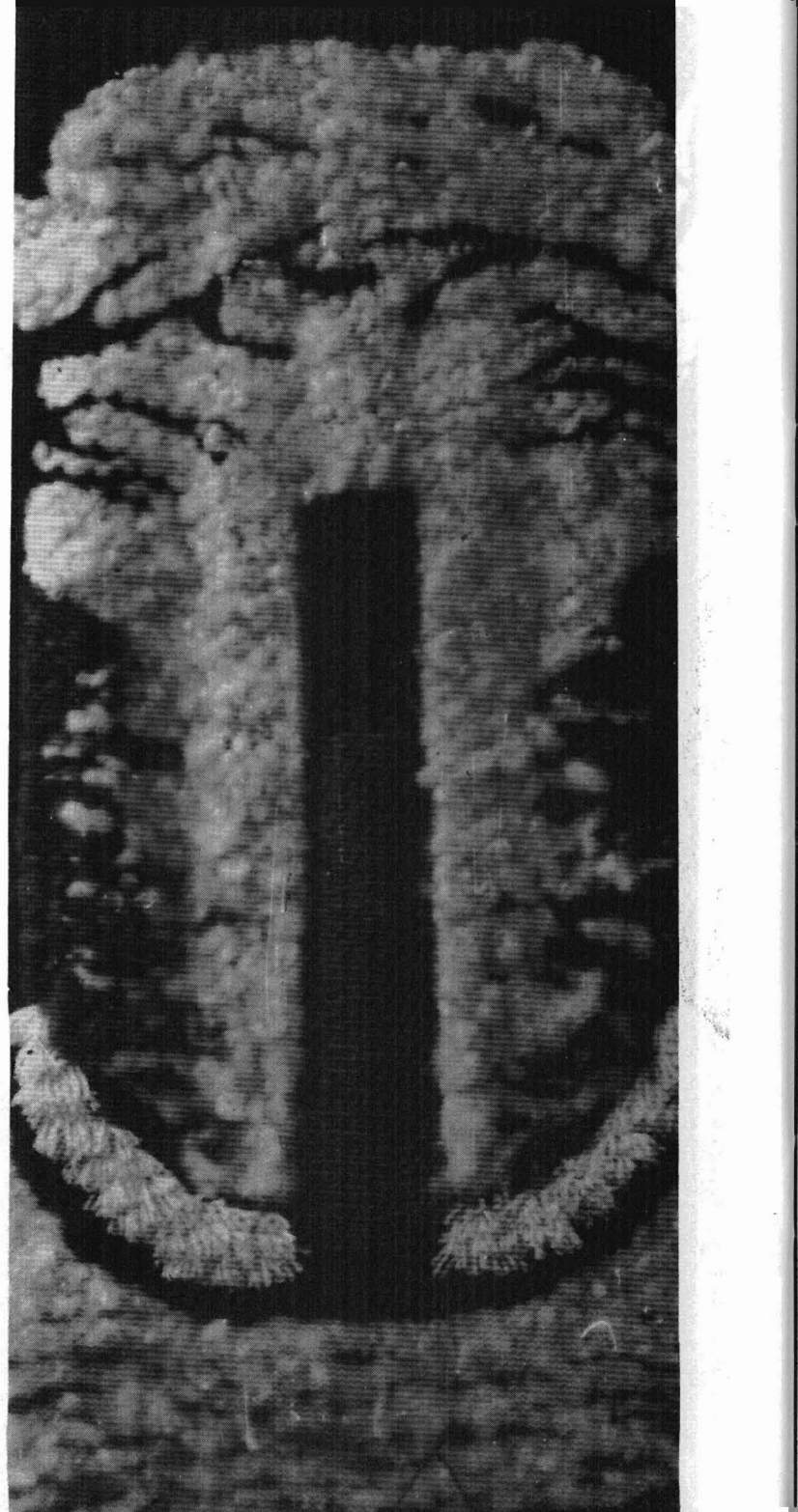
*In my corner
Shrouded by a curtain of darkness,
Surrounded by plastic faces
Each offering something, but giving nothing,
I sit and watch.*

*See them scale walls,
When they fall, laugh,
When they succeed, wonder.*

*Wonder if I should raise the curtain?
If one of those faces pulsates?
If I can hear a heartbeat?
If I can feel warmth?*

*Yes?
But then....
I sit in my corner.*

Janet Dann.





anne rumph



*A MOSSY GREEN
SPREADS ITS COLONY INTO VASTNESS,
KEEPING HOUSED THE MICROBES OF THE UNDERWORLD.*

ESTA PAPAS

*An'old photograph
Shows what I can see but knows
Much that I do not.*

Linda Groves.

*The Silver train
Stationary as I approach,
Disappears without me.*

Linda Jarvis.

*Solitary leaf
Beware! The wind swirls around
and the branch is bare.*

Jane Woodhead.

WINTER AS A CHILD.

*Cold toes and runny nose,
welly-gogs by the door,
woolly mitten soaking wet,
met by hot crumpets with lumps of butter
and my mum.*

Janet Dann.

*The clouds in the sky
Flee from the presence of life.....
The life in the wind.*

*Winter comes but once a year,
But seems to last for ever and ever.*

Tony Spink.

JACK FROST.

*He sidles through cracks
slithers under doors
his masterpiece leaves me cold.*

Janet Dann.

WINTER HAIKU

*Pale is a snowflake
Drifting to oblivion
In a wet footprint.*

Ann Garside.





*ENDLESS SUMMER DAYS
WHEN WE WERE TOO YOUNG TO KNOW
WINTER COMES SO SOON.*

ANN GARSIDE

GAMES TO PLAY DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

GAME 1. Four or more players sit in a circle (if there are less than four players this game won't work).

The player nearest the one next to him deals. Whilst the deal is going on, the other players have to impersonate Donald, Duck, Malcolm Fraser or a banana. Each player has 8 cards except the one in the middle who has 9 and the other three who have 6. The player nearest the one who last went to see "Gone With The Wind" goes to the lavatory (taking her cards). The next player must go home to his own lavatory, or if he has an Ace, Queen, King or any red suit, he must turn into a biscuit tin.

The two remaining players can either turn into biscuits tins or go and see "Gone With The Wind". The winner is the one nearest the coffee table.

GAME 2. The Wombat Game.

The player pretending to be a wombat deals 13 cards to each player. The one with the Ace of Hearts punches all the others in the face and then stands on his head. The first person who doesn't want to play anymore becomes the wombat.

GAME 3.

Fobble is a word game for 2 to 3.7 players. The players sit in a straight line from right to left. The first one to write a novel loses and so on until no-one is left.