



196/6



200 Years Ago

1

A STORY BEHIND UMINA'S EMBLEM.

Umina High School has an original and unique background to the design of the school badge insignia and motto.

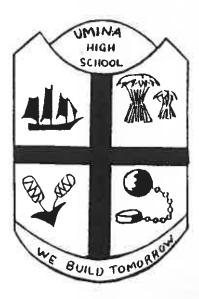
The history of the Peninsula was used on the badge to accentuate the background behind the school and the area which Umina High students are drawn.

It features four emblems: a ship, a sheaf of wheat, a native plant and a ball and chain, each being symbolic of an outstanding colonist of the Peninsula.

The ship emblem represents Rock Davis, a ship-builder of Blackwall Point. He lived between 1833 and 1904 and the ship-yard which he founded closed in 1912 after building over 150 ships.

James Webb came to Australia in 1790 as a free settler. An outstanding farmer and pioneer of the early days, his symbol is the sheaf of wheat.

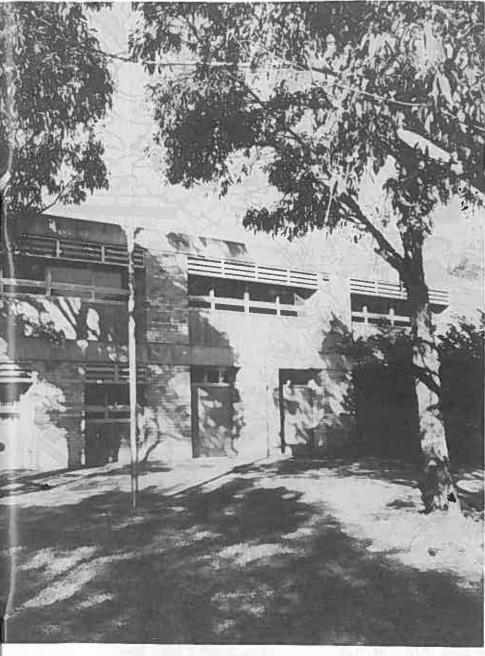
A native plant was a fitting emblem for Minnard Crommelin, OBE, who was a devoted conservationist long before her time also being the first post-mistress of Woy Woy. She died in 1972 at the age of 91.





Extra Art Work:

Angela Ng Melissa Mangan Shanie Coutts Nicole Muir Nicole Ruelle Anna Lee Brioney Smith Allison Lawler Kelly Munson



Australia as a convict in 1818.

Recognised by the ball and

William Booker came to

Recognised by the ball and chain, he eventually became a farmer, was granted his freedom, becoming a well-respected citizen.

The four components of the badge insignia serve a dual purpose also featuring as the four house emblems.

Each student is either a member of Davis, Webb, Crommelin or Booker House and so each is reminded of the background of Umina's history.

Pleased with the result of their historically influenced badge insignia, Umina still did not have a school motto, so a question was put forward to the students giving them the opportunity to express their own thoughts.

The question, "What the school badge means to me?" provided the solution to the problem of a motto.

A year eight student in 1976 answered the question with a poem:

Our father's father built yesterday, Our father built today, And we build tomorrow.

The last three words of this poem were adopted as the school motto for Umina High School. "We build tomorrow".

The three lines from which the motto was derived cleverly unifies the significance of the school badge, the houses, the motto and the history of the Peninsula.

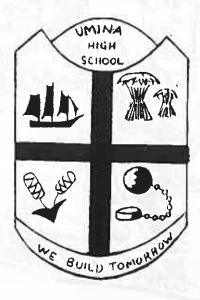
Editors/Photographers:

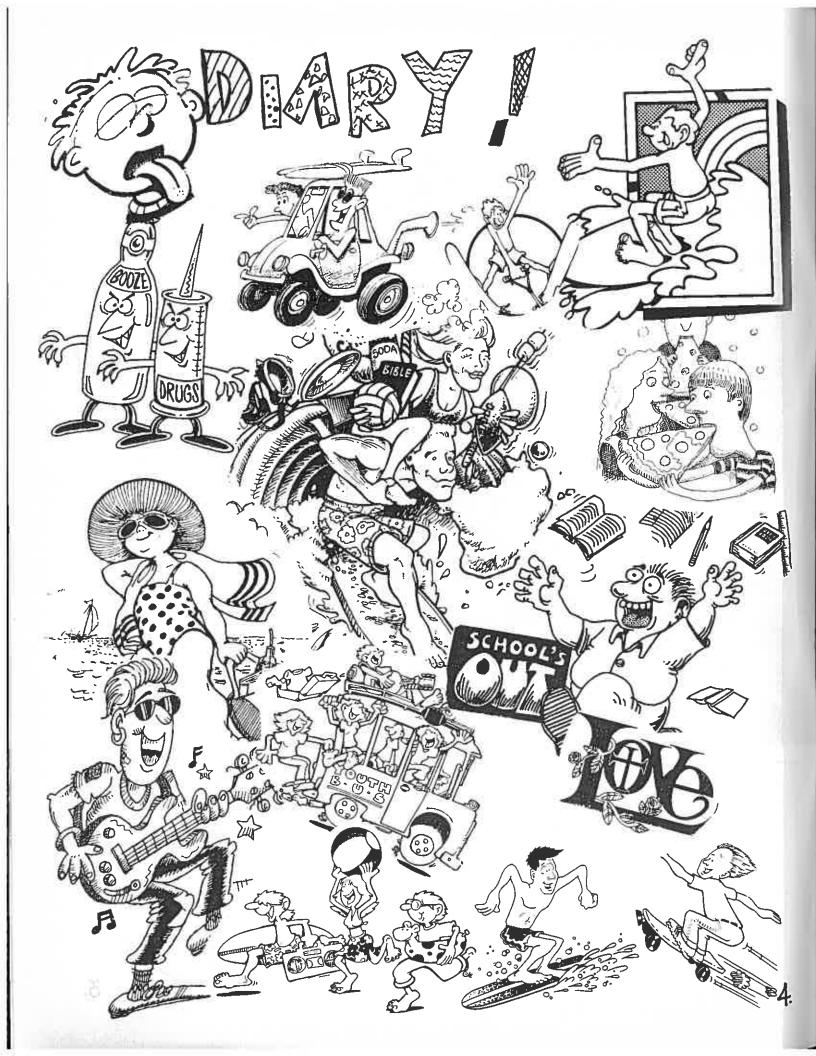
Miss F. Cummings Mr K. Holliday Sharen Ryan Teresa Read Mr B. Marler &

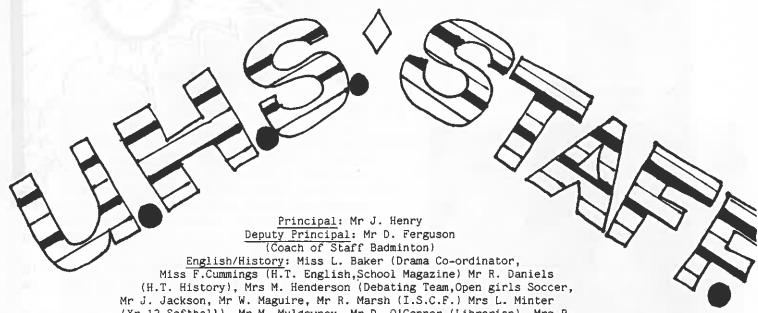
Year 11 photography

Typing:

Mrs J. Farrell.







(H.T. History), Mrs M. Henderson (Debating leam, Open girls Soccer, Mr J. Jackson, Mr W. Maguire, Mr R. Marsh (I.S.C.F.) Mrs L. Minter (Yr 12 Softball), Mr M. Muldowney, Mr D. O'Connor (Librarian), Mrs P. Purdon (School Council), Mrs L. Sanders (Peer Support), Mrs E. Sayers, Mr P. Sutherland (Yr 9 Supervic.., (Dec.), Mr L. Thomson (Streamline Brakes Rugby Union 16yrs), Mrs K. Tooher, Mr T. Voorby.

Mathematics: Mr H. Hill, Mr G. Hooper (H.T.), Mr B. Jordan, Mrs H. McFadyen (Volleyball), Mr J. Lawler (U/13 Rugby League, Mr N. McKendry Year 12 Sup., K.O. Basketball), Mrs E. Smith, Mr K. Smith (Ass. Student Council, Manager Open Rugby League, U/15 Soccer, U/15 Rugby League) Mr C. Stewart.

Science: Mrs N. Baker (replaced by) Mrs B. Moutray, Mr Brogan, Mr K. Holliday (School Magazine, Year 9 Supervisor), Mr P. Knox (Water Polo), Mr T. Lawson, Mr J. Parish (H.T.Science), Miss C. Preston (Peer Support), Mrs M. Robson/Mrs A. Halcrow, Mr D. Tierney (U/15 Rugby Union).

Agriculture: Mr C. Dusting (U/15 Rugby Un., Open Touch F/ball, Mr W. Eames, Mr G. Webb (H.T.),

Art: Mrs B. Doherty, Miss N. Hastie, Mr B. Marler(H.T., Hockey)
Careers: Mr I. Turier.

Social Science: Mr R. Archer (Yr 11 Supervisor, Coach Open Rugby, Peer Support, Welfare Committee, Mr F. Fairfull (Special Master), Mr P. Maloney, Mr R. Midwinter(H.T.), Mrs B. Morris, Mr R. Ooi, Mr T. Orren (Year 7 Supervisor, Peer Support), Mr R. Plummer.

Industrial Arts: Mr G. Brown (Year 8 Supervisor), Mr A. Burnett, Mr R. Davis (Special Master), Mr T. Farrell (H.T.), Mr P. McGann.

Home Economics: Mrs L. Edmonds, Mrs D. Dimmock, Mrs C. Lakajev(H.T.), Miss S. Nolan, Miss J. Wade.

Music: Miss L. Byrnes, Miss A. Trotter.

P.E./Sport: Miss G. Aulsebrook (H.T.Sport), Miss A. Rainsford, (Yr 10 Supervisor), Mr R. Swan (H.T. P.E., Open Rugby League), Mr R. Tremayne, Mr C. Wilkes (H.T. Sport).

Class Teachers: Mrs L. Carter, Mrs L. Hodges, Mr C. Wallace. Resource Teachers: Mrs C. Shand (H.T. Girls), Mrs P. Thomson.



THE BEGINNING -

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

The previous Minister for Education, Mr. Cavalier, stated that " - - school exists to provide the basic skills that children need now and in their future life. Discipline and student welfare policies are founded on that basis. The rights of students who want to learn and teachers who want to teach are paramount.

Students will behave at school or there will be no place in school for them."

I have no fear that the majority of students at Umina High School conduct themselves in a manner which will bring credit upon their school. I also believe that many have absorbed, consciously or not, the spirit of the school, that "team" spirit, that "play the game" spirit, which is the endeavour of all good schools to cultivate and that they will live up to these ideals on leaving school.

However there is still a great need in the community for more courtesy, greater tolerance, truer sportsmanship, less selfishness and a better spirit of service.

You owe something to your school and to the community in which you live and it is your duty and should be your privilege to make worthwhile contributions to both but give willingly and cheerfully not grudgingly and churlishly.

It costs nothing to be courteous and considerate and it helps to make the world a better and happier place in which to live.



(SNR. CLERICAL)

C.A.



MRS. B. RAE

TEACHERS AID

DUPLICATING ROOM





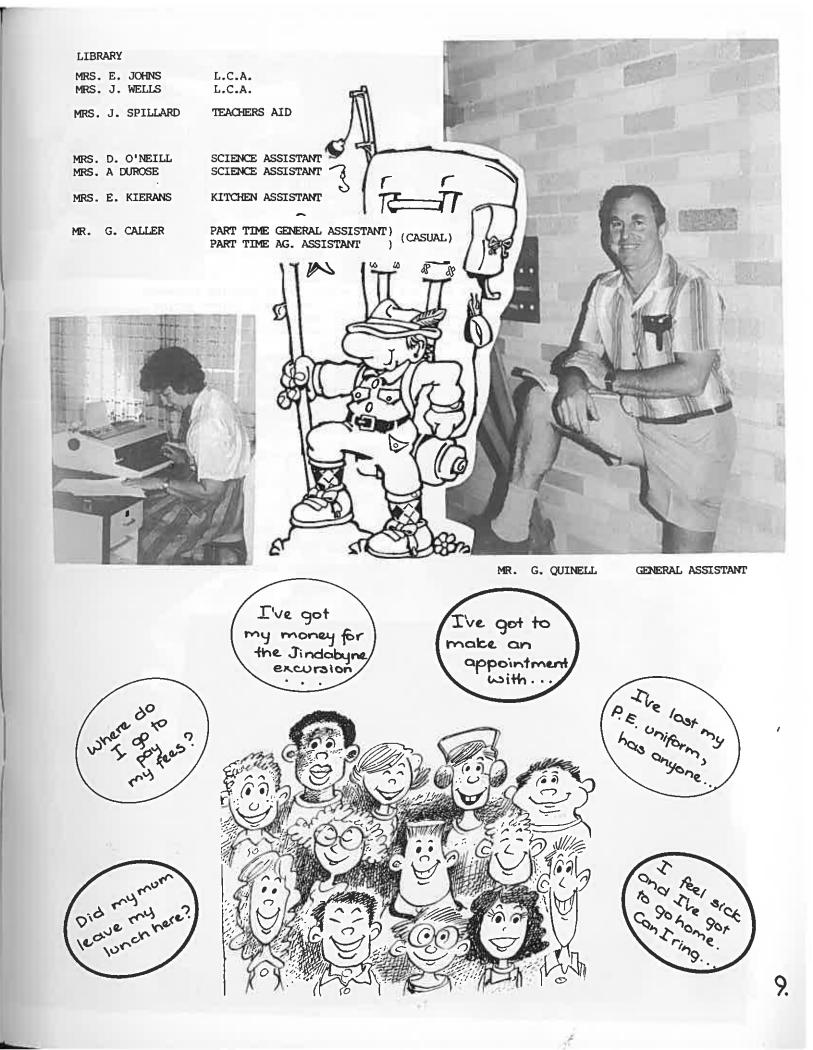
MRS. V. FALLON

MRS. J. FARRELL MRS. V. SKEOCH

C.A. C.A.

C.A.





SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

What a great carnival! Congratulations to all participants because the atmosphere and support for competitors created was the best I have seen for years.

House cheer squads, plenty of house colours, plenty of participants in most events and a lot of young people enjoying themselves — who could want a better time!

10 new records were set along with a lot of minties consumed, a lot of breath was held underwater, and a few pyjamas ruined during the relays. Great weather, a few cases of sunburn, and a terrific competition were the ingredients of a very successful carnival.

Hope you enjoyed it as much as the staff did.













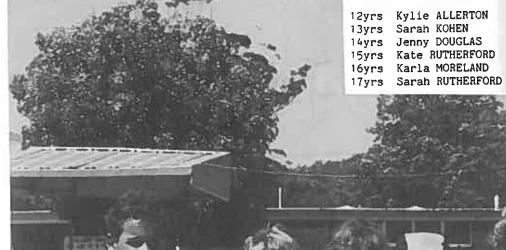
NEW RECORDS SET:-

9 new records set this year.

Girls

16yrs Karla MORELAND Karla MORELAND 100M FREESTYLE 50M BUTTERFLY 1.10.57













Boys

14yrs	James MORELAND James MORELAND James MORELAND James MORELAND James MORELAND	100M FREESTYLE 50M BACKSTROKE 50M BREASTROKE 50M BUTTERFLY 50M FREESTYLE	1.04.50 35.91 36.69 32.00 29.51
16yrs	Jeff SMITH	50M BUTTERFLY	34.55
17yrs	John LOO	50M BREASTROKE	37.40
Relay	Yr 8 Boys	4 x 50M	2.21.9



AGE CHAMPIONS

BOYS

Brendon BRADY Brodie LINNERT James MORELAND James CHAPMAN Jeff SMITH Darren LE MAY















16.

SCIENCE REPORT

Again it's been another active year in the science department. The beginning of the year saw the arrival of two new members of staff. Mr Brogan from Kingswood High and Mr Tierney from Randwick Boys High. Both soon settled in to the controlled mayhem which often resides in the science staff room.

Excursions once again proved popular with students and gave them the opportunity to apply classroom skills and techniques.

Miss Preston began the year with a frog hunt by her Year 11 General Science class. Apparently it was quite a sight seeing students mimicking frog mating calls in the dead of night as they sank into the ooze of the local creek. The result one frog who was obviously blind and deaf. Senior students also carried out intensive fieldwork at Maitland Bay and Taronga Zoo.

Year 10 students visited North Entrance Nature Reserve and Norah Head rock platform to further their knowledge in the complexities associated with varying climatic conditions and adaptations for survival of marine invertebrates.

Speaking of things marine, our senior 1 unit course 'marine studies' once again proved a success with students, many of whom obtained Senior Resuscitation Certificates and their boat licenses. These along with other valuable skills such as navigation and snorkelling techniques provided improved awareness of the local and world marine systems.

During the year Mr Holliday was rewarded for his innovative and often spectacular style of teaching by attaining his 2nd List. A much deserved promotion you will agree, especially if you witnessed the Science Education Week display he organised.

The addition of a science department computer has aided with assessment tasks and its use in further organisational and educational facets are currently being evaluated.

Overall it's been a successful year in science and the staff are planning an even better year in 1989.

HEY-LET'S GO!

Yr 9 Science Sydney larbour. and then went home. 

Back Seak Driving.

Fronk Seal Oriving



Who is khak masked man ?



60000 6000 (0000 E



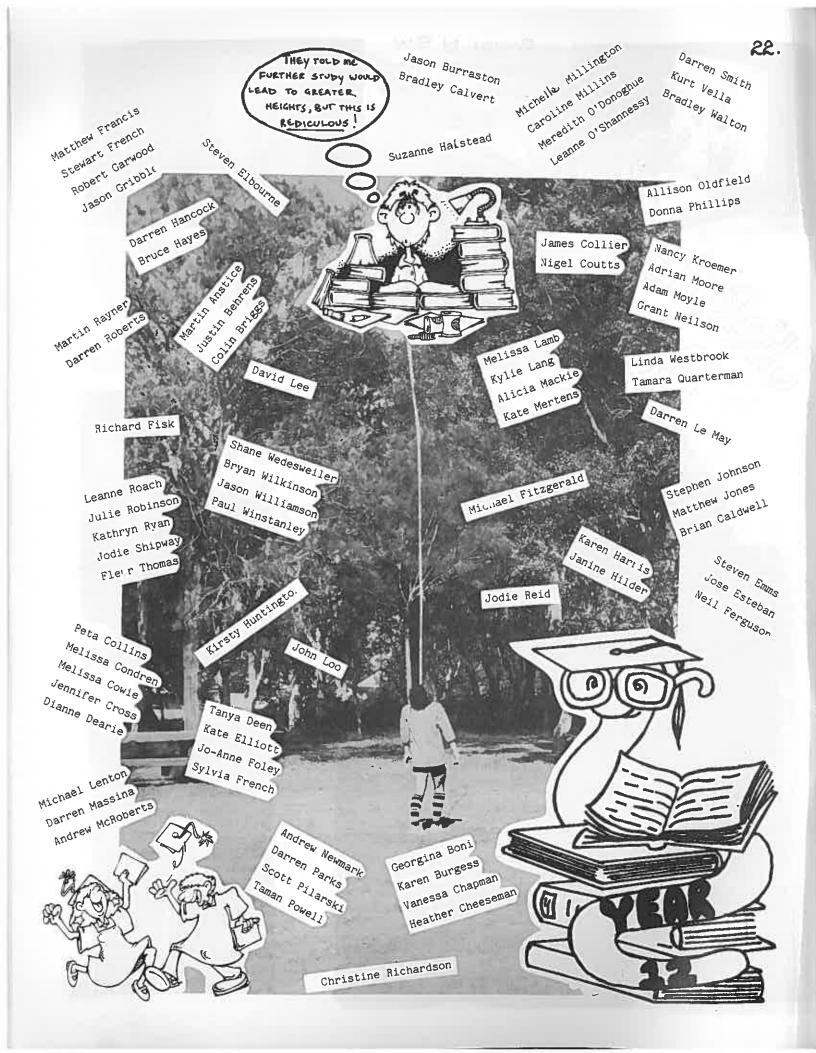
\$22000 Beneville Salvation Army Red Shield. District of Peninsula & Patonga





Day \$233





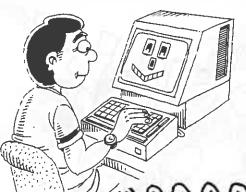
CONGRATULATIONSI

j.collier C. beggs G. pegg both at meridikh ଓଉପ୍ଟେଞ୍ଚ k.white al.gow l.reeves ପ"ଜ୍ଞାନ୍ତ୍ର bachelor engin

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RALLE BARRESPORTER BARRESPORTER

MATHEMATICS

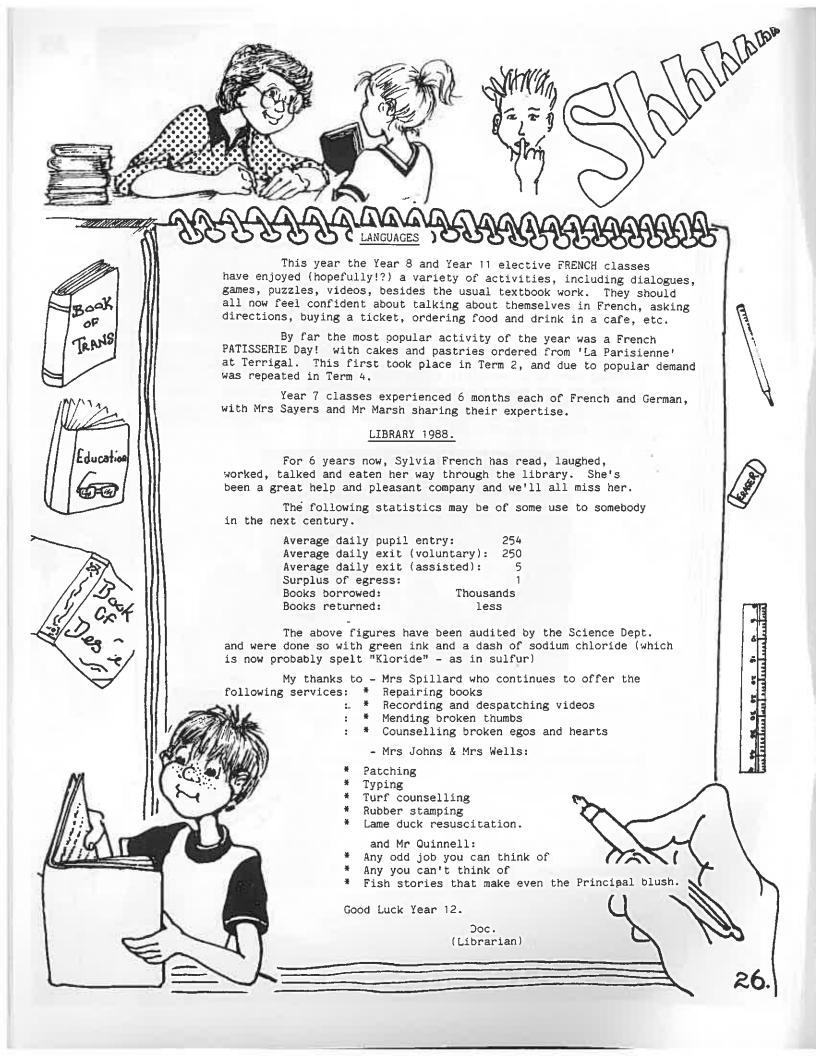
1988 has been a year of change and achievement for the Mathematics department. Whilst sadly losing the services of Mrs Koertsz (Northlakes High) and Mr Davidson, we were glad to welcome back Mrs McFadyen [from leave) and to welcome Mr Hill (from Gosford H.S.)

This year has seen the first 4-unit class from U.H.S. being presented for the H.S.C. examination. These 8 students have worked extremely hard to attempt this elite course and one of them, James Collier, has been awarded a scholarship from the A.M.P. insurance company to pursue a course in actuarial studies. It is indeed heartening to see students from U.H.S. achieve their potential in competition with students from all other state and private schools.



We again participated in the Australia wide Westpac Mathematics Competition. Thanks must go to Mr Jordan for his organisation of this event. Out of the 93 students who entered the competition there were 23 students who achieved distinctive certificates (top 16% of the entrants) and another 39 who achieved credit certificates (top 50%) of entrants). Competitions such as this serve to increase students' enjoyment of mathematics and to encourage them to aim for the highest possible level of achievement in their mathematics.

Finally we would like to wish Mr Neal McKendry good luck as he leaves U.H.S. to take up an appointment as Mathematics Head Teacher at Murrumbah in 1989. After 10 years at U.H.S., we will miss his teaching skills, computer expertise, black sense of humour and smiling face. Good luck Macca!



EXCURSION TO DARLING HARBOUR.

On the 2nd May I went to Darling Harbour.

We walked into a big cinema called the First State '88. There was a room full of robots and a Judge sentencing the criminals to 7 years. We walked on to the big theatre room about Aborigines and the modern tower. We went to McDonalds and had some food. We went back through China Town and the cooked chooks with their heads still on which made me feel sick.

I saw sprinklers which looked like curtains, and Allison and I went through them and got wet. We saw a building which was made of rocks, and we saw a wishing well and we threw some money in and had a wish. I saw the mono rail track but it wasn't going so I didn't get to see it which was back luck.

Naomi Duff 8/8

EXCURSION TO DARLING HARBOUR. - Graeme King.

We walked through China Town to get to Darling Harbour. We saw First State '88 so we went in there. It was very good. First the Prison was very loud and the court room was crowded with prisoners. We walked in a dark room and watched a five minute movie of Space and it was a star that was about to explode and it exploded a minute after we turned around. A laser shot down from the roof of the theatre and it shot the star. We moved on to the next Cinema and there were seats there. The movie went for 17 minutes and then we had lunch at McDonalds and then we headed off home.

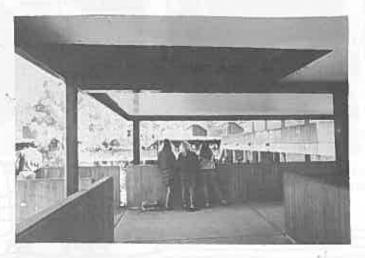
EXCURSION TO DARLING HARBOUR - Naomi Walker. 8/8

We walked from Central to China Town. We saw the ducks hanging on a spit.

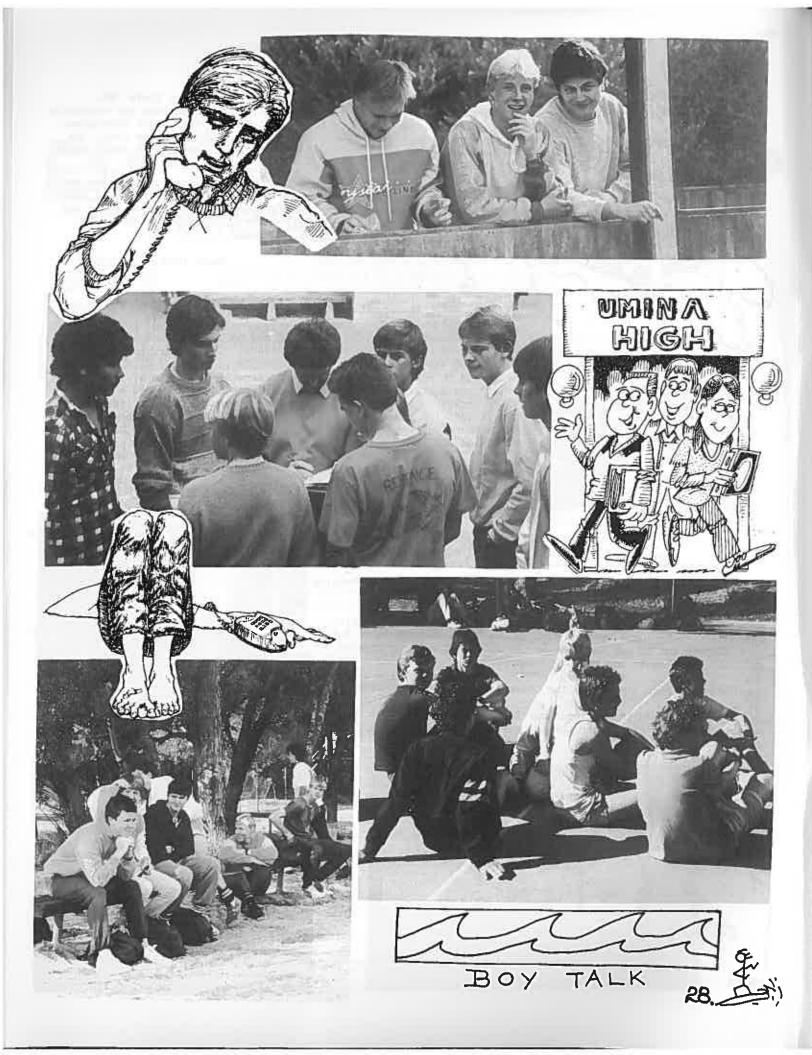
Well then we went to the First State '88 and saw the robotic mannequins. The judge sentenced us to 6-7 years sailing ships but we were allowed out to see the rest of the show. We saw the theatre which has 5000 seats and the movie was 3D.

We went back through to the Chinese Gardens and it was fun.

The movie had things about our life, the beaches, the country and all Aussiethings. After then we saw the mono-rail. The whole day was excellent.













STUDIES REPO

The Health Studies Department has expanded it's horizons during 1988, with the introduction of courses in Year 8 of Dance and Health and Fitness and courses in Year 11 of Aquatics and Health and Fitness. All staff members have worked hard developing these courses in conjunction with their other commitments.

Our equipment has been expanded with the purchase of two trampolines and the development of 3 mini-basketball courts in the Gym. We thank Mr Quinnell for his time and effort towards these projects.

Students on the whole have enjoyed P.E. classes and all would probably choose something different as the highlight, but for the staff our 'Dancing' classes again were well enjoyed.

Health programs have been gradually re-written during 1988 and Mr Tremayne must be thanked for his work in this area. We hope that Year 10 have appreciated the chance to discuss many topics under the overall area of "Responsibility".

The Health Studies Department hope that something that we have offered during this year has been of benefit to you whether for recreation, knowledge, fitness or further understanding of yourself.

R. Swan er Head to Studies. Head to

Both Health and Fitness classes taken by Miss Aulsebrook and Mr Swan have covered a wide range of topics this year. These include trampolining, athletics, soccer, fitness, badminton, bushwalking, camping, bike riding, orienteering, primitive dance, swimming and canoeing. Along with experiencing these activities much associated work has been done in finding out what goes on behind the scenes of these activities including surveys, map reading, theory behind fitness, understanding leisure, recreation and dance.

Students have enjoyed themselves with the variety of activities and we look forward to more activities in 1989.

The Year 11 Group studying Health and Fitness have been applying different knowledge throughout the year to the study of sports, activities and their associated areas.

Topics covered include History of Sport in Australia, nutrition and diet, fitness and body movement, applications of physics to movement, learning skills, coaching development, injury causes, prevention and cures, massage and organising competitions.

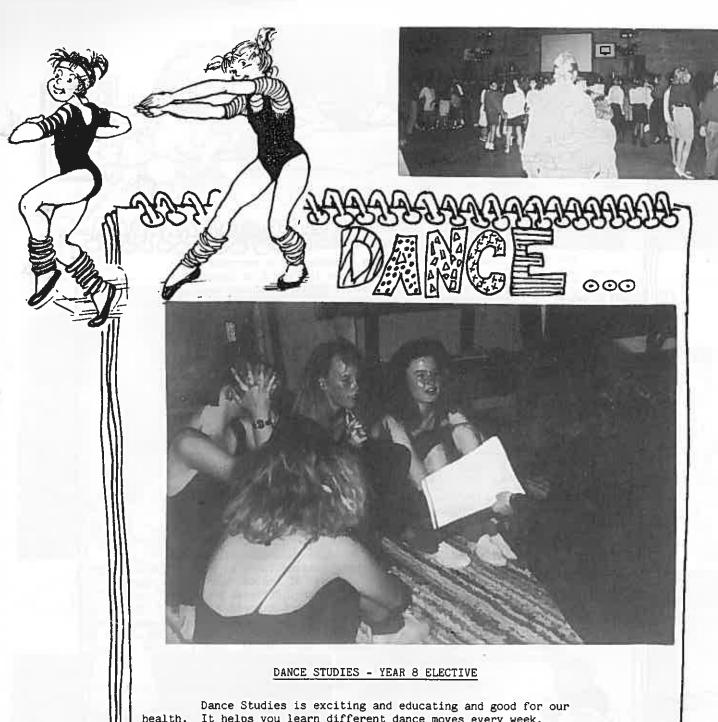
Many activities have been tried including trampolining, volleyball, athletics, football, badminton, basketball, golf and canoeing.

Excursions to the State Sports Centre and the Domain Fitness.

Circuit have helped in highlighting Health and Fitness.

29.





health. It helps you learn different dance moves every week.

Miss Rainsford is our dance teacher and she's well experienced.

In dancing we're going to learn folk, jazz, ballet, tap, modern and more. Every lesson we do book work, well, not every lesson. The first period we will do dancing, second we will do book work. It helps a lot, sometimes we go on excursions. The last excursion we went on was to the Australian Ballet. We hope we go on more. Sometimes we do improvising and making our own dances up.

Every lesson we start with warm-ups. It makes us more flexible and easier for us to move.

This is the first year Dance Studies has been offered as an elective and it is good to see the improvement we have made, and the enjoyment and confidence gained.

Kellie Batton (Yr 8)

DANCE - "GLEN ST. THEATRE" SYDNEY

This year 2 groups auditioned for the North Sydney Metropolitan Dance Festival in May. Both groups had worked very hard to get their audition pieces choreographed and it was rewarding that both groups were successful.

The Yr 9 and 10 Dance was choreographed by Rachael Cassar of Yr 10 and most dancers would agree that their dance skills have improved from last year. Many thanks to Rachael for her time and effort and also to the Year 10 girls for their support. Special mention must go to the Year 11 boys who made the dance that much "more exciting" - the first time the "fellas" have taken to dancing and it was great!

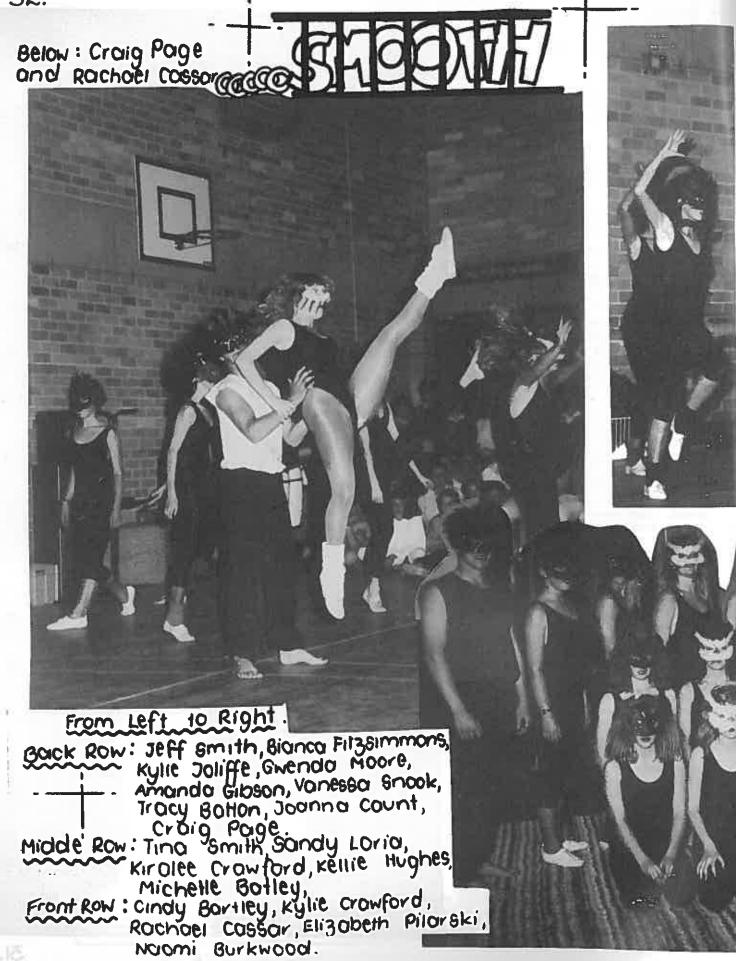
The 43 Yr 8 girls were mainly beginners, and to be accepted for the first time showed how hard they worked. Each week they put in hours of work before school, during lunch and after school. Well done to all girls - next year we will enter more.

It should be pointed out that the above is all extra-curricular and none of the practices were in school time - so well done to everyone. Also thanks to the parents for their support, particularly Mr Smith and Mr Caunt for their help in transporting the girls to Sydney for their performances.

We look forward to another big year in '89. Keep dancin'!

Ann Rainsford.





C. MANY T. Comes



Above : Kellie Hughes



Above: Amanda Gibson, Kylie Crawford and Sondy Loria

CHOREGERARIO ON

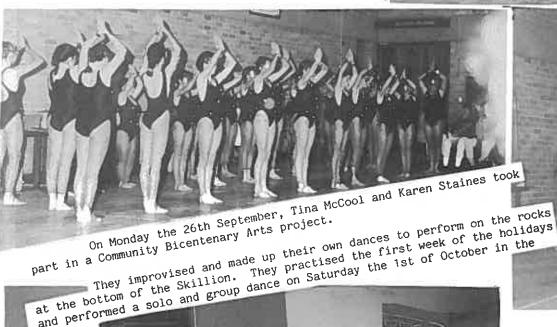
RACKAGI CASSAS

YEAR 8 DANCERS

Kellie Batton Wendy Joel Suzi Clifton Tammy Augustus Rebecca Campbell Kelly Wadeson Carly Faulkner Dani Collins

Natalie Moore Natasha Newman Jenny Cook Amanda Batley Kelly Weir Amanda Fitzgerald Kellie Bittner Kerrie Godwin







YEAR 9 DANCERS

Kristi Hearn Kylie Jolliffe Tina Smith Naomi Burkwood Joanna Caunt



YEAR 8 DANCERS

Sonja Smith Maria Sipka Kelly Woodwood Shona McCue Karen Staines Tina McCool Lisa Morris Tamara Smitherton Aylene Grant

Kylie Sedgman Larissa Patis Melissa Groves Melissa Henderson Lindsay McRoberts Paula Swetland Jackie Kerkin Roslyn Jones



Miss Hastie, our Art teacher performed Tai Chi the same night.

were fireworks and torch dancing performed by the Torch Bros.

The show was called "Homage to the Elements" which is saying thank The whole show including the lead up to it will be on Channel 2 ABC

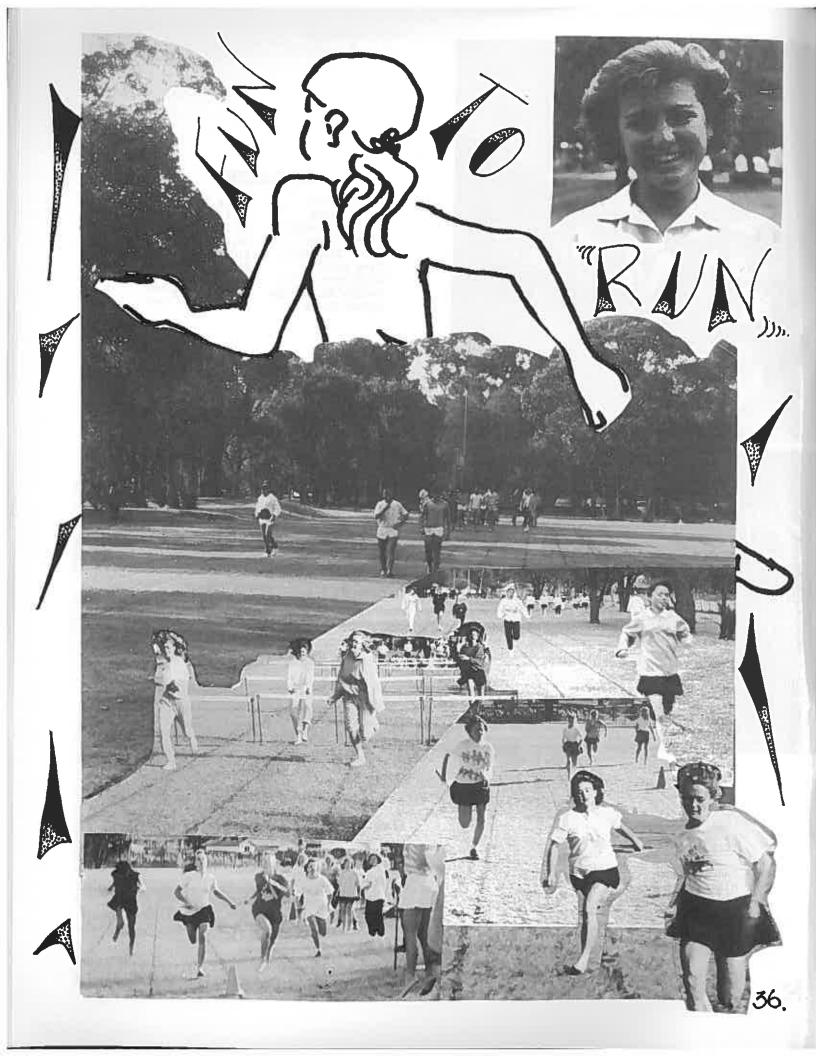
3 over Christmas. The chareographers were ally and Ranaldo. you to air, fire, ether, earth and water.

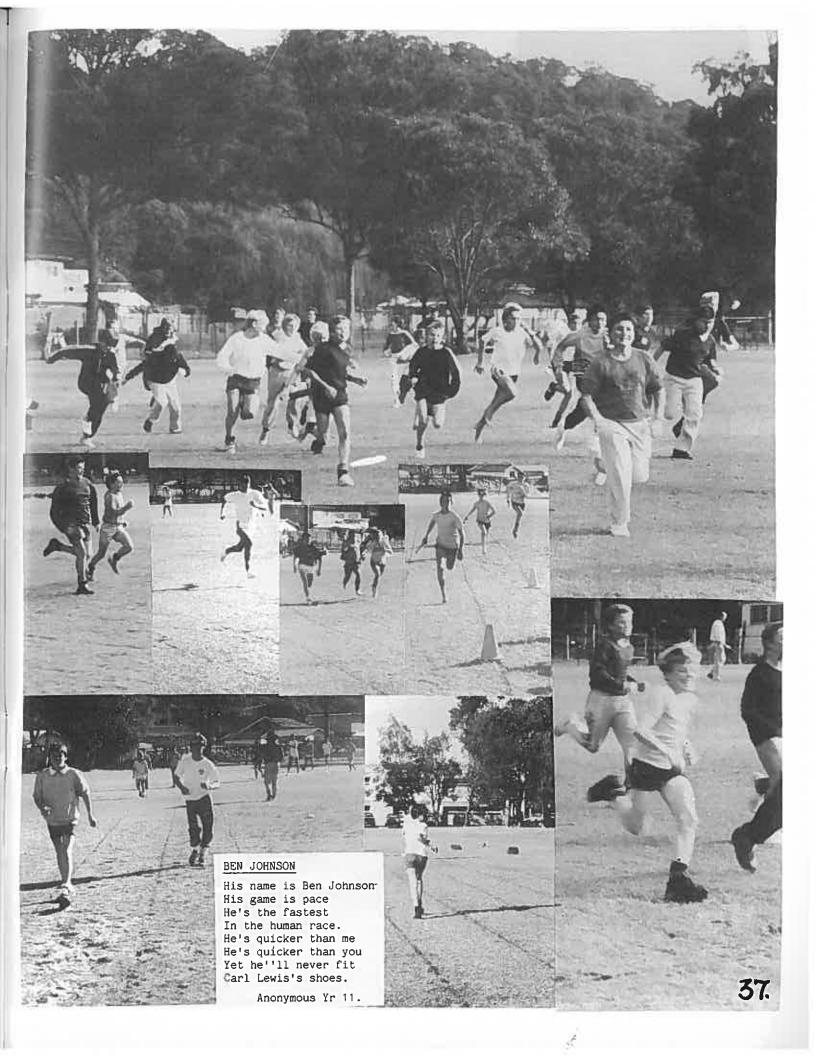
and NBN 3 over Christmas.

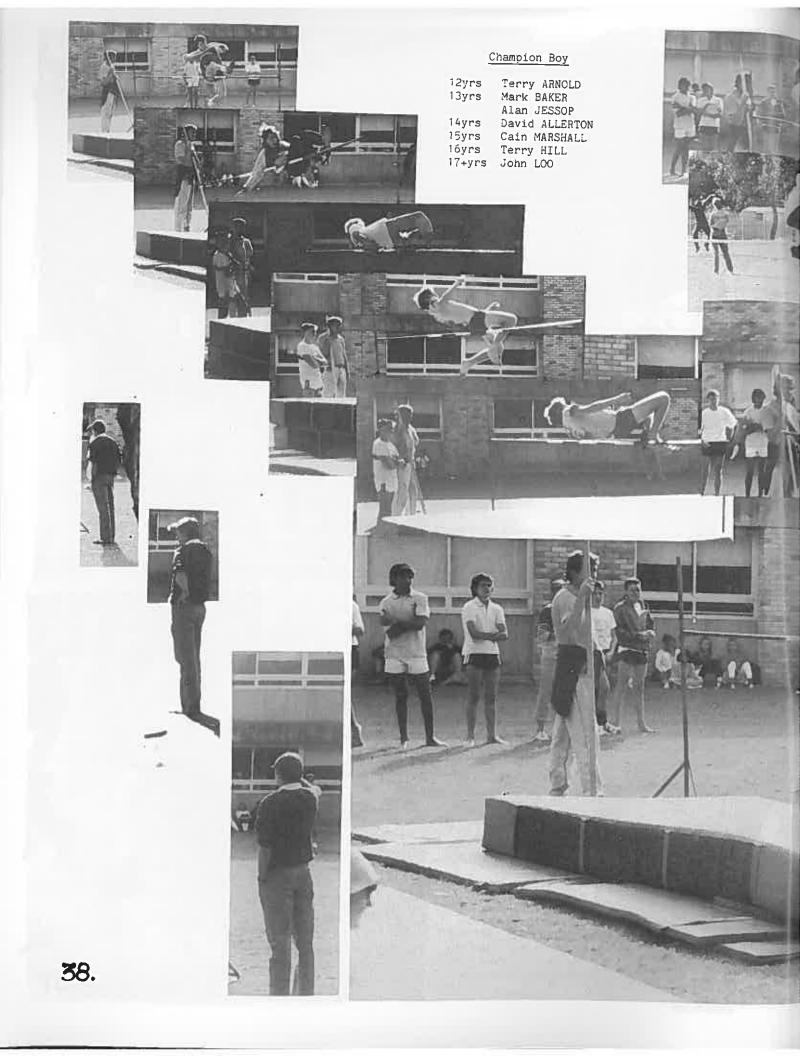
YEAR 9 DANCERS

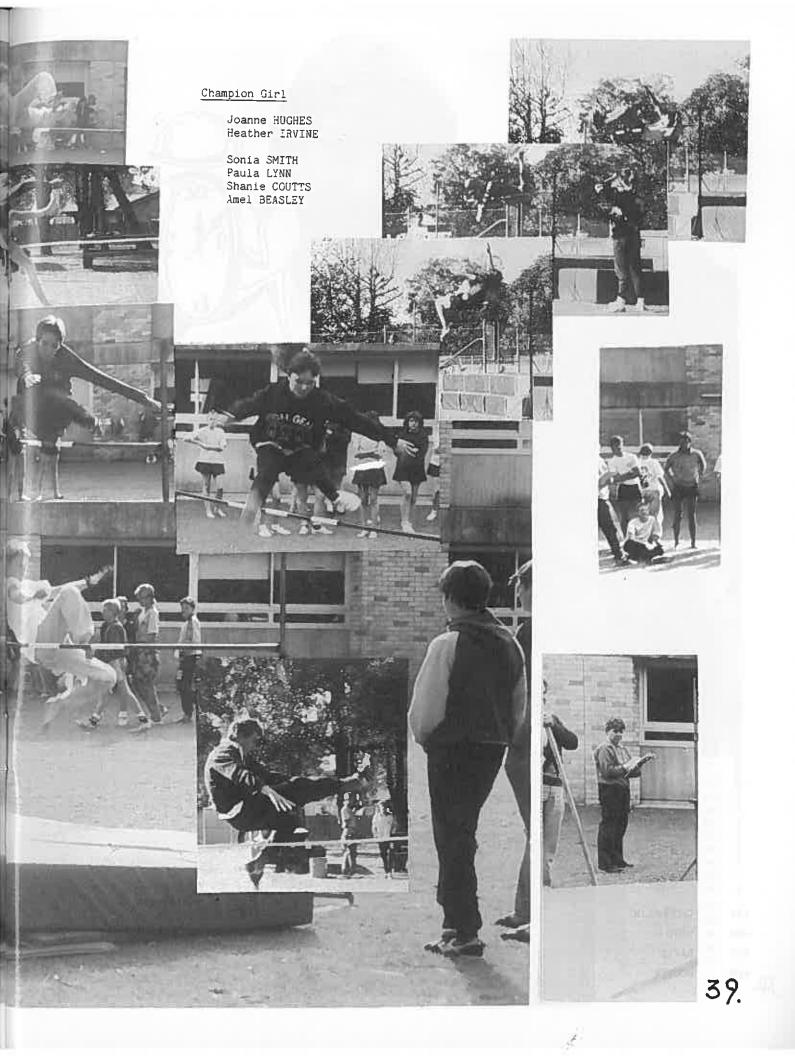
Vanessa Snook Bianca Fitzsimmons Cindy Bartley Michelle Dean













1st CROMMELIN
2nd DAVIS
3rd WEBB
4th BOOKER

TRACK

1st CROMMELIN
2nd WEBB
3rd DAVIS
4th BOOKER



FIELD

1st CROMMELIN 2nd DAVIS 3rd WEBB 4th BOOKER



Several runners within .02 or .03 of the 100M times - wet weather made the difference ay?

















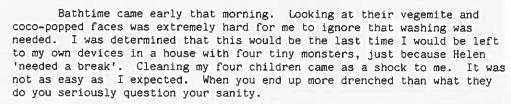






My eyes despondently focused on the room around me. Rising from my bed, I switched on the light and stumbled over to the window. Nothing could have prepared me for what I was about to see. Dark clouds engulfed the sky ensuring certain doom for the day ahead. What a nightmare it was going to be! How in the world would I be able to occupy four active children in a house for one whole day? Where was Helen when I needed her?

Walking through the loungeroom I heard noises coming from the kitchen; mischievious noises, suspicious noises. I panicked. A rush of adrenaline ran throughout my body as pessimistic visions flickered spasmodically through my mind. When I entered the kitchen, four tiny faces looked innocently to me. The little animals. Not a clean space was in sight. "We thought we'd make your breakfast in bed daddy," was their answer to my angered expression. Boy, do they know how to really put a person on the spot. Happily, they all ran into the loungeroom and switched on the television, leaving me, as expected, to clear away the mess and revive the kitchen to its former glory.



I left the children, except Tommy, to decide what they'd like to wear for the day. It seemed only fair. A child has to show some initiative some time. Besides, it would keep them occupied for at least 15 minutes. I checked the weather outside once again and concluded that I would be definitely confined to the house. There would be no escaping. The rain had begun. Slight at first, but before long, the pounding of the droplets on the roof had shattered any hope of peacefullness.

Dressed in the most un-co-ordinated manner I had ever seen my three children pranced out, ready to begin what demolishing they could. Thanks to me the only one who looked slightly human was Tommy. Thank heavens that I hadn't let them dress him. After continual harassment I conceded to letting them paint with their water colours. That was my first and last mistake.

By the end of the afternoon, I was certain I had taken an overdose of caffeine.

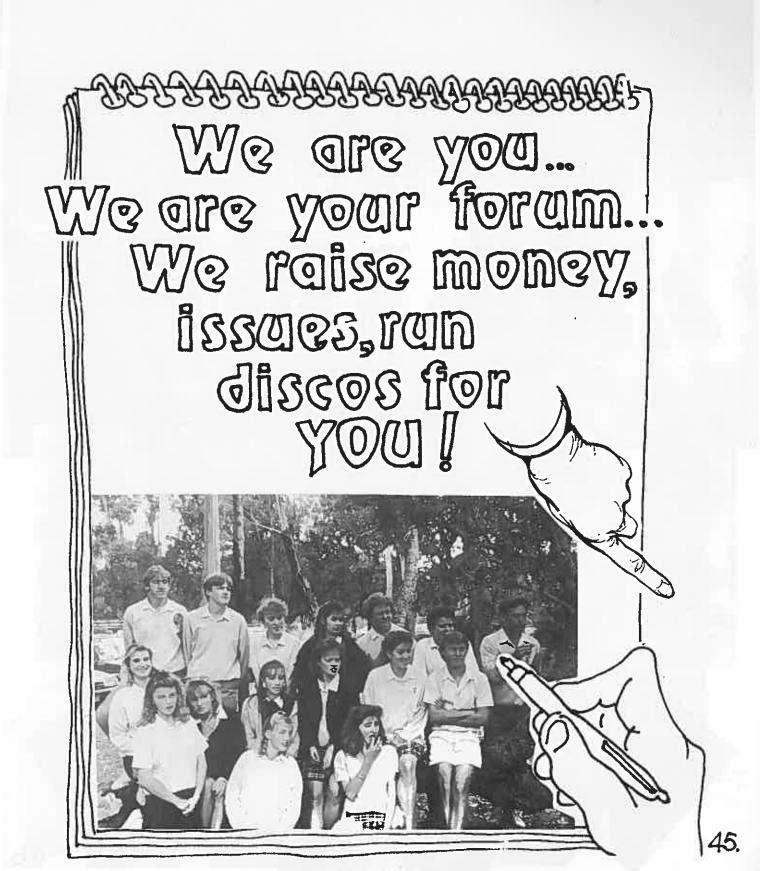


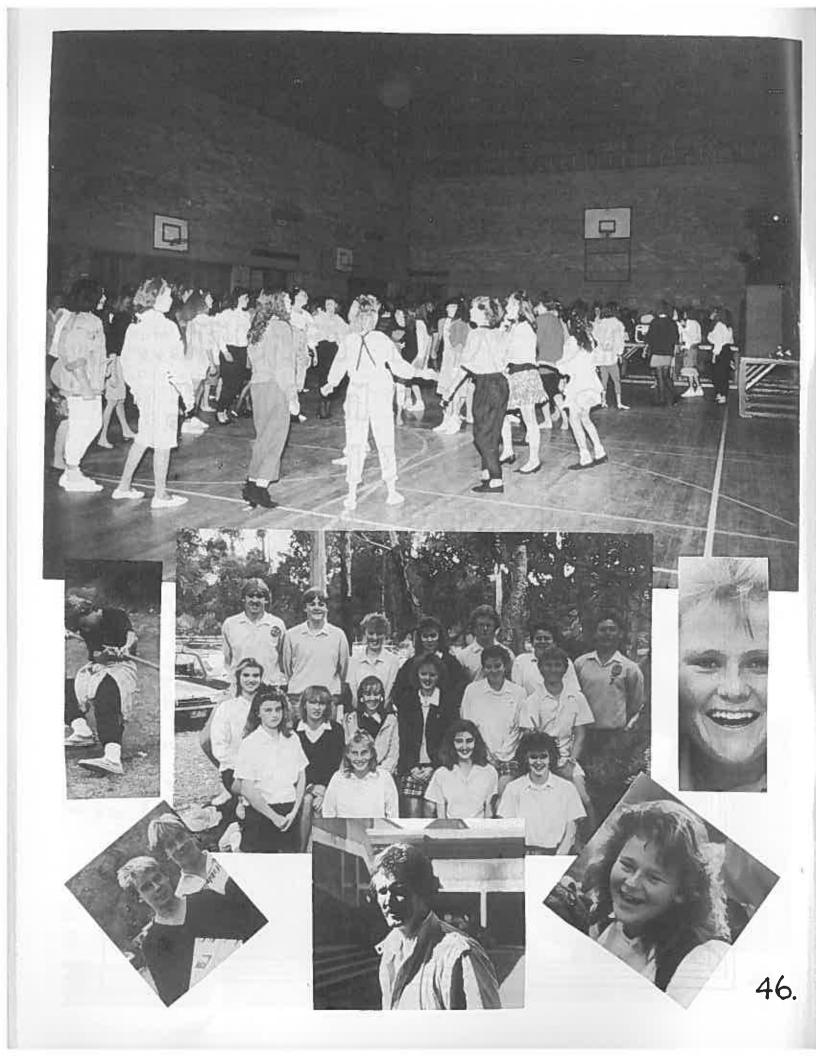


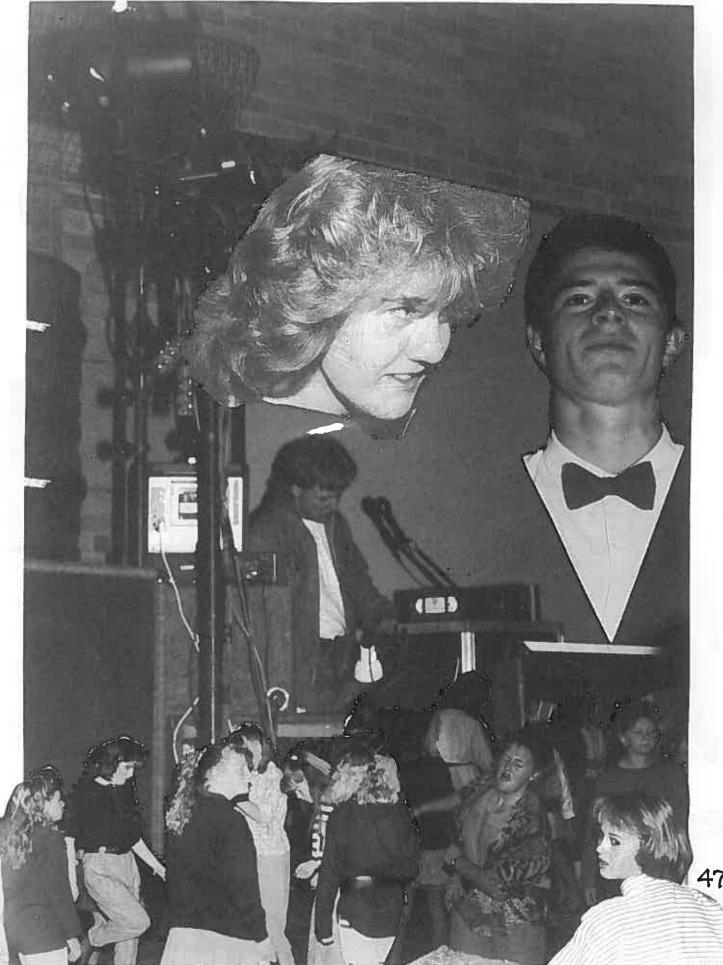


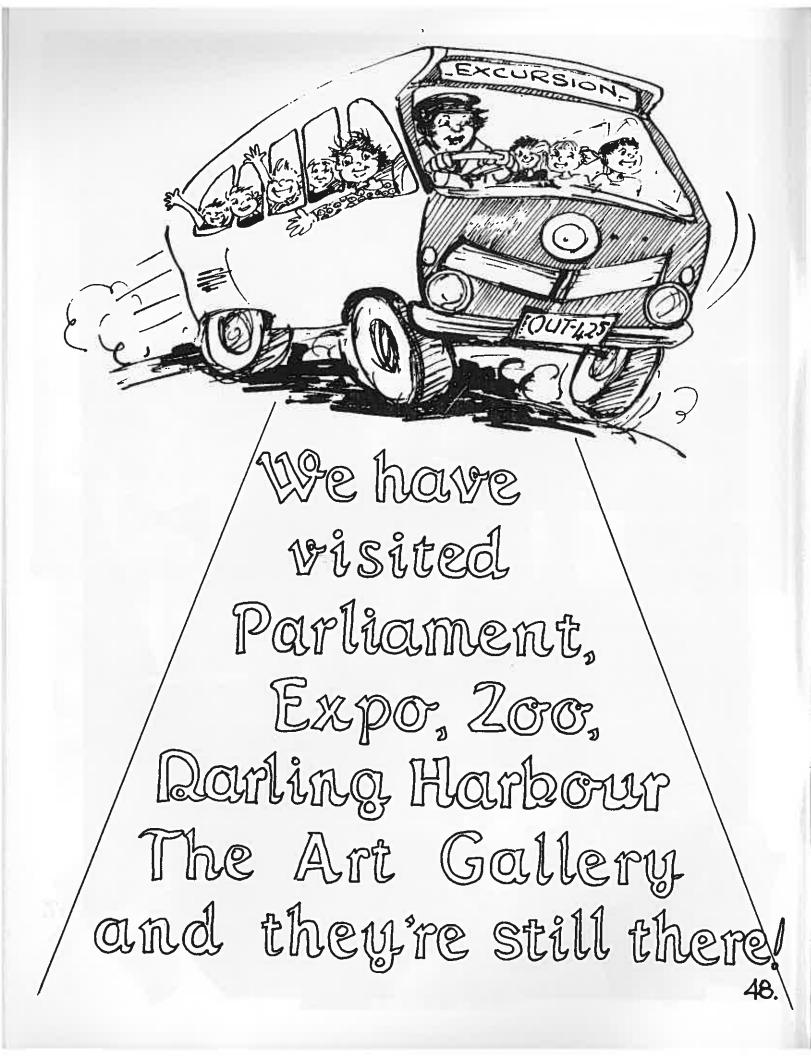


SCHOOL COUNCIL, 1988









PARLIAMENT HOUSE

- Lisa Pigram

Arriving in Sydney on what started out to be an overcast day, eventually turned out sunny and warm. After departing from our meeting around the statue of Queen Victoria we then strolled around Sydney.

Returning to Parliament House in a group we then entered a room called The Legislative Assembly or Lower House. This room was furnished in green decorations. After hearing about the history of this room we then went on to the Legislative Council or Upper House. We heard about the history of this room. This room was furnished in red.

Finishing our tour of Parliament House we caught a train home and ended an enjoyable day.

PARLIAMENT HOUSE

- D. Summers

At 11.00a.m. on Monday 7 March our class, 10X and 10Y Commerce visited N.S.W. Parliament House. Usually at that time Parliament would be sitting, but because of the coming elections, the house was empty. Instead we had a guided tour of the two main rooms - the Lower House or Legislative Assembly - furnished in green and the red Upper House or Legislative Council. Two separate guides pointed out to us the features of the rooms, and explained what happened in each, and which ministers sat where. Before leaving we visited the parliamentary museum. We caught the train back from Central at 1.50p.m.



EXCURSION REPORT - PARLTAMENT HOUSE 7/3/88.

The first parliamentary room was the Legislative Assembly. It had the green leather on the chairs. The man told us about where the people sit and what happens there. This also called the Lower House. Parliament was not sitting because the parliamentarians were preparing for the upcoming elections.

The room with the red leather chairs was the Legislative Council and is the Upper House. This building was pre-fabricated and was built with the packing cases as insulation. The outer wall collapsed once but the whole building has since been restored to its original glory.

EXCURSION TO PARLIAMENT HOUSE

Trent Rochford.

- Cathy Wright.

The excursion to parliament house was very educational as well as fun .

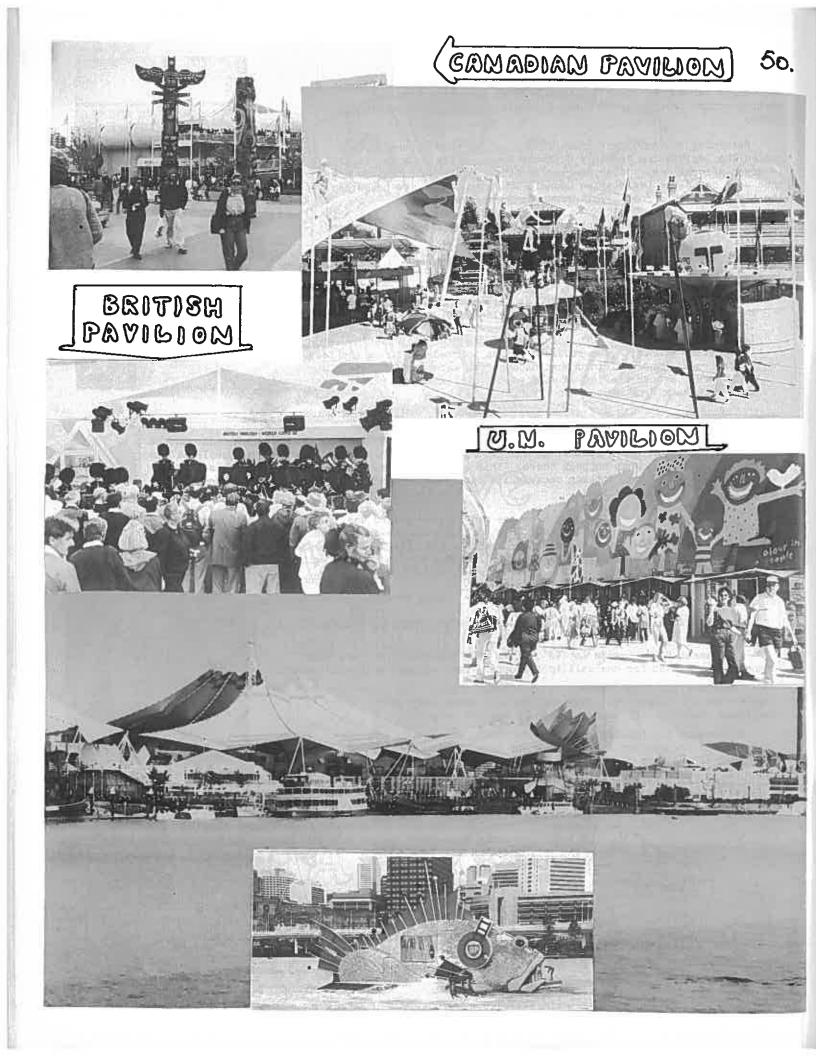
Parliament house opened in 192 . It's main building structure still stands today except for one wall in the upper (red) chamber which collapsed.

There are two main chambers in parliament house. The lower (green) chamber and the upper (red) chamber. Royalty never goes into the lower chamber. The lower chamber is for the people.

In session the public is allowed to watch, but not to take part. Every word said in the session is taken down by Hansard reporters. These reports are typed up and kept in volumes. The volumes take up a lot of storage space so in future they will be kept on microfilm.













..... I drove down to Darling Harbour with my parents and I took my friend on the Central Coast. The weather looked fine so it was going to be O.K. When we arrived at Darling Harbour it was lightly raining. We toured through the old ships but unable to go into the cabins. When we got out it was coming down in buckets.

There were not many people there, probably because it was raining. The shops were closed, so the people ran for shelter under the boats. This man tipped all the water off the roof and it landed on an old Granny. She was drenched. The ships were so well looked after they didn't look very old at all.

In the middle of the ships, there was an exhibition full of old items that were on the ships. The items, such as swords, hats, anchors, etc. They looked very expensive.

Although it was wet it was nice to know they were part of Australian history. After we'd looked at the ships we toured around Sydney and there were decorations of Bicentennial Year's things up too.

20 YEARS FROM TODAY.

"Mum, Mum", said one of my kids. "Mum what was it like on Australia Day 1988?" "Well, lots of people got together and organised lots of things to happen on that day."

"What were some of the things that happened on that day?"

"Well, first of all there were many tall ships that came to Sydney Cove and docked just like it happened 200 years ago when the First Fleet came to Sydney and settled."

"Yeh, and what else happened, Mum?"

"Um, the Prince and Princess of Wales came and delivered a speech to all the people. That night there were fireworks at Sydney and you could see them all over at Killcare Heights."

"Did you see the fireworks and the tall ships, Mum?"

"Yes I did but not really in that order. I went down to our Aunty and uncle's at Blakehurst and we went to some place on the water's edge and saw them before they went to Sydney and on Australia Day we went to Killcare Heights and saw the fireworks."

"Yeh, come on Mum, you can remember more can't you?"

"Oh yeh and on assembly one day that year we all got a medallion and all my friends signed it. Darling Harbour was also opened that year along with Expo '88 up at Queensland."

"Did you go Mum?"

"No we didn't, but that didn't matter."



Twenty years $\bar{}$ I was in a dancing group called the New Moves Young Dancers Company. I was thirteen at the time and it was my first public performance.

It was a nice day, the sun was shining, the crowds were big. We performed four times that day. There were Mr Whippy vans, sheep shearing, Bicentenary souvenirs, pottery and lots of specialty shops.

In our first performance "Locomotion", our last tape recorder broke down. As the day went on, it got hotter. The stage was hot, and I was sunburnt. The people who had their birthday on Australia Day or became a citizen received a medal.

In Sydney tall ships came to Sydney Harbour to celebrate the arrival of Governor Phillip in 1788. It was the best day of my life.

Kibble Park came alive for a very special day for Gosford.

AUSTRALIA DAY '88.

On the 26th January, 1988, I went to Darling Harbour to see the tall ships. They were big beautiful boats with flags all over them. It was a beautiful day and there were heaps of people everywhere.

Australia Day was extra special this year because it was our Bicentennial 200th Birthday.

I went down by train with my cousin David and his dad Kerry.anyway.... a while after we had been walking around we started getting pretty hot, so we climbed up on a rock and sat in the shade for a while, just watching the ships come into the harbour and taking photos.

Later on when it started to get darker the fireworks started. I wasted a whole film on fireworks. There was one that I liked the most which lit up the whole Harbour Bridge. It all just started suddenly, first the top then the bottom The fireworks on the bottom looked "excellent". It looked like a huge, beautiful waterfall, just pouring over the bridge. Breathtaking.

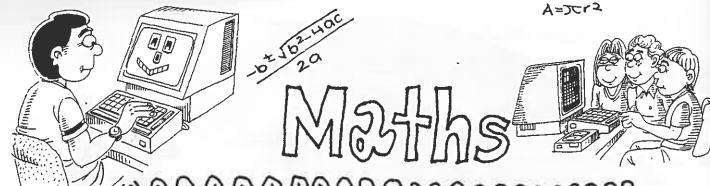
Kylee Thistleton.











UMINA DOES IT AGAIN!

Mathematics teachers of Umina High are very pleased with the grade allocation recently sent to the school. These are the results of the Year 10 School Reference examinations which were held last July.

The external examinations are held each year to draw comparisons between all secondary schools in the state, and Umina students have performed "rooly" well, much higher than the state average.

Of the 59 Umina students who sat for the Advanced Level, more than 70% of the students gained grade A's for the school. (This compared very favourably with the 50% state figure).

The 107 Intermediate students also faired above state. They gained more than 30% grade A's and more than 30% of the students acquired Grade B's.

Also, in the 1988 maths competition Umina High had a total of 93 entrants. OF these students 22 were awarded a certificate of distinction and 39 were awarded a credit. These represent well above average results and a high standard of performance. The Australian maths competition this year attracted a total of 407,112 entrants which included entrants from all over the South Pacific region.

Special mention must be made of JAMES BURKWOOD, TROY JEFFRIESS, STUART TURNER and STEPHEN BISHOP who finished in the top 3% of the entrants in their respective age groups.

In Year 7 of the Junior Division there were 10 Distinctions:

- (J. Burkwood, C. McKenzie, M. Jones, P. Ribbons, J. Hill, K. Egan, N. Crane,
- T. Edwards, M. O'Keefe, P. Robinson) and 13 credits (S. Donnelly, S. Hodgins,
- W. Roberts, T. Clark, N. Randolph, B. Linnert, D. Gissane, B. Smith, T. Arnold,
- N. Holden, R. Edwards, K. Morris, N. Foley).

Not to be outdone Year 8, in the Junior Section were awarded 8 Distinctions (T. Jeffriess,

- V. Craig, P. Collins, S. Smith, M. Robinson,
- C. Rachow, A. Fry, W. Ng) and 13 Credits
- (H. Irvine, B. Manning, K. Woodward, B. Biala,
- S. Rochford, S. Duggan, M. Summers,
- D. Gleeson, A. Buckham, B. Terrill,
- M. Henderson, D. McLellan, D. Miller).

Students from both Years 9 and 10 sat for the Intermediate division of the competition and were awarded 5 Distinctions (S. Turner,

- S. Bishop, G. Bellchambers Year 9:
- S. Tremayne, L. Burge Year 10) and 13 Credits (L. Yee, A. Lunney, H. Calvert,
- M. Whitaker Year 9; D. Summers, J. Brown,
- S. Wadeson, D. Sharples, J. Harrison,
- S. McEvoy, R. Rivers-Lloyd, B. Power,
- M. Thomas Year 10).

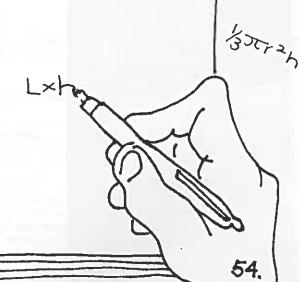
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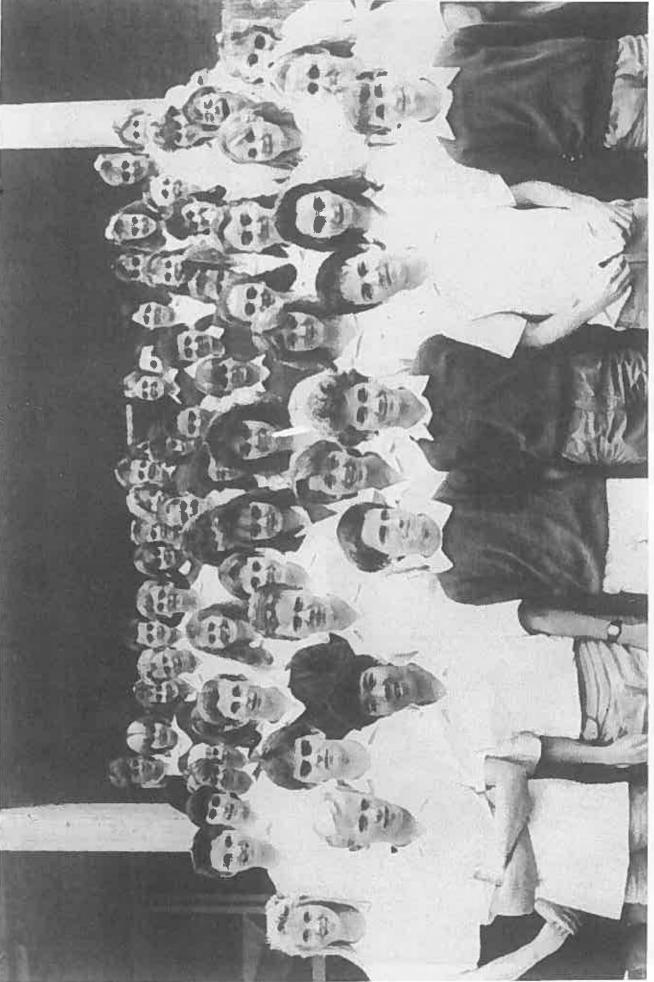
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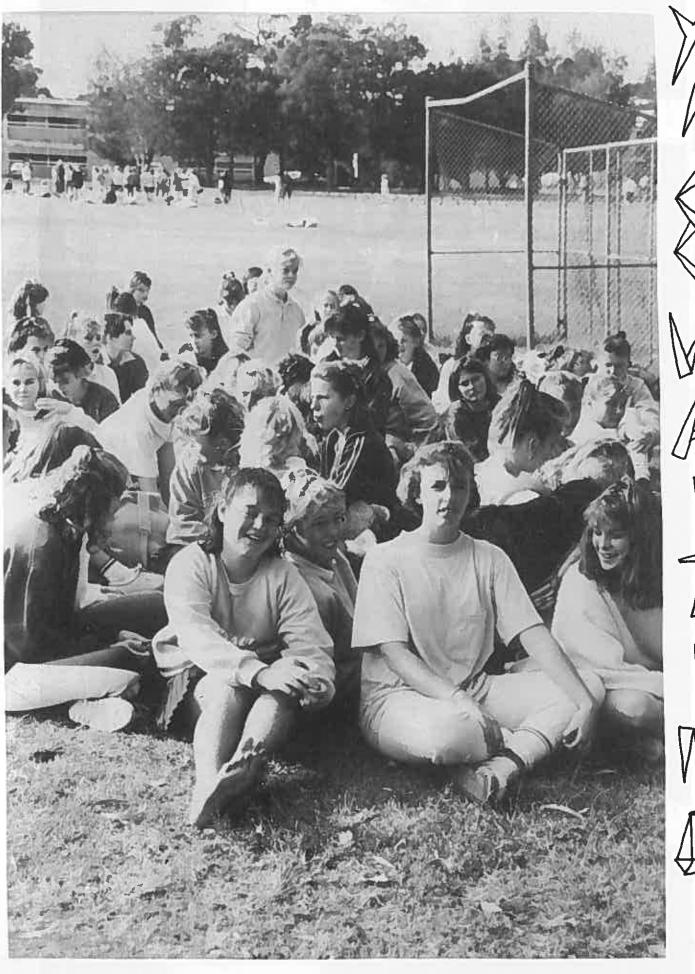
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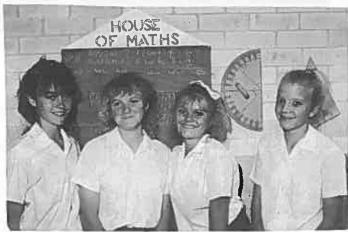


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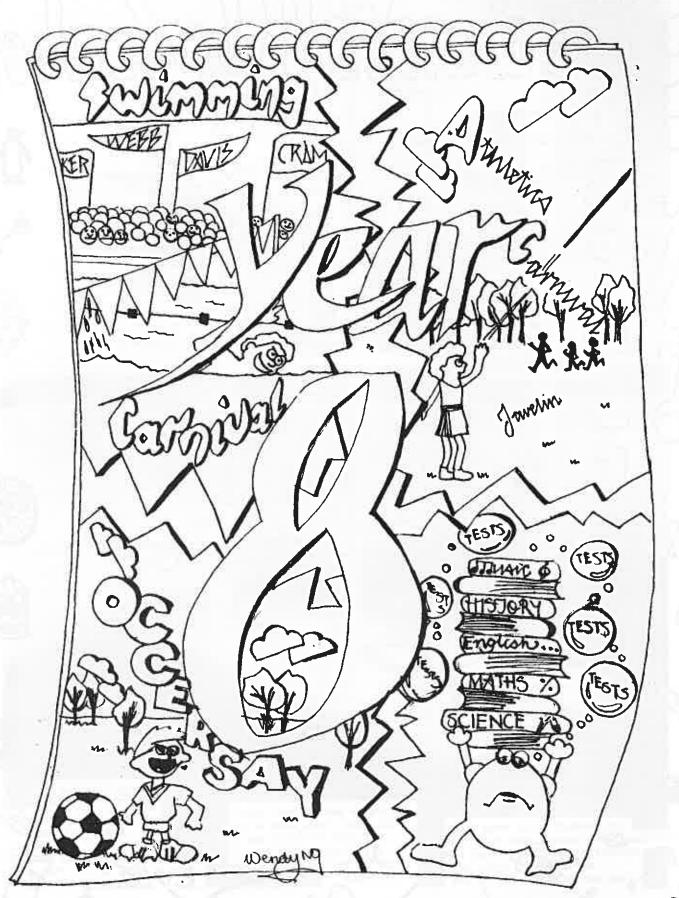


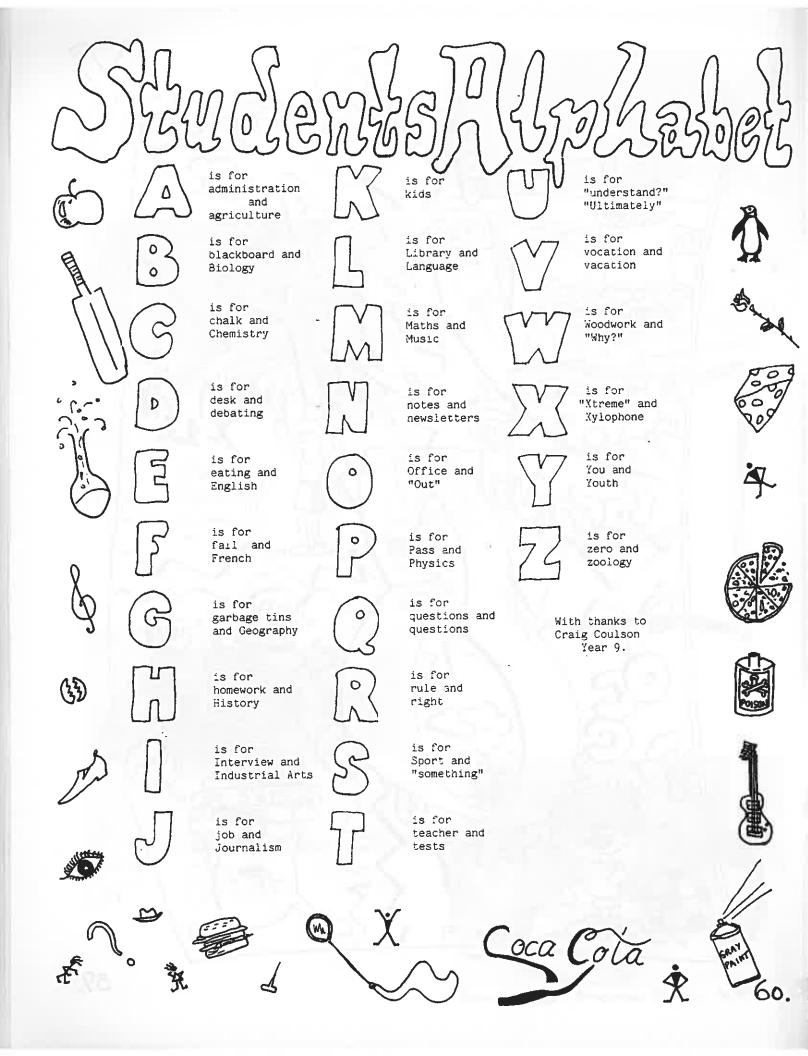
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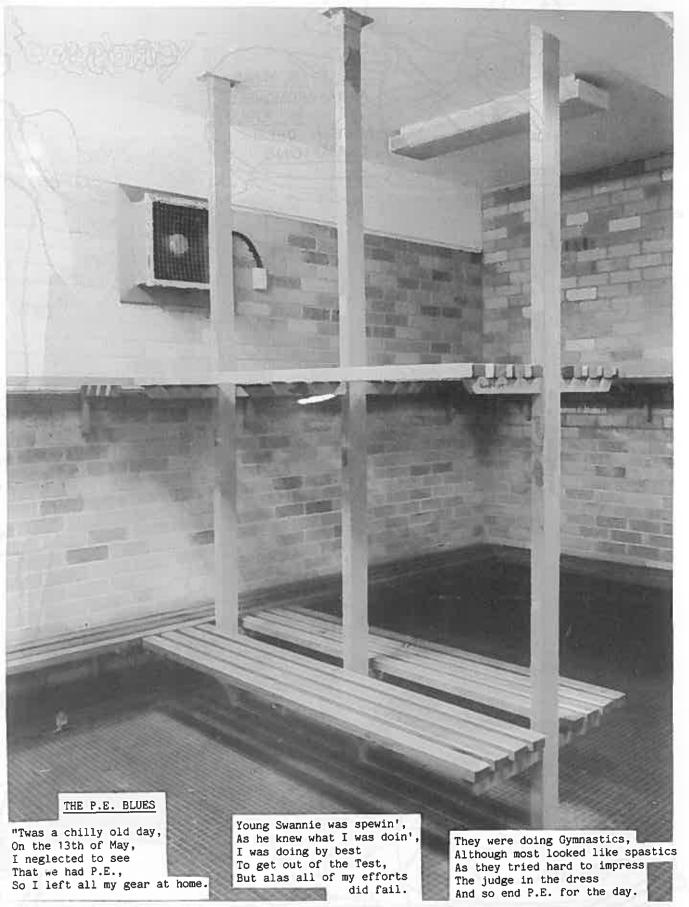


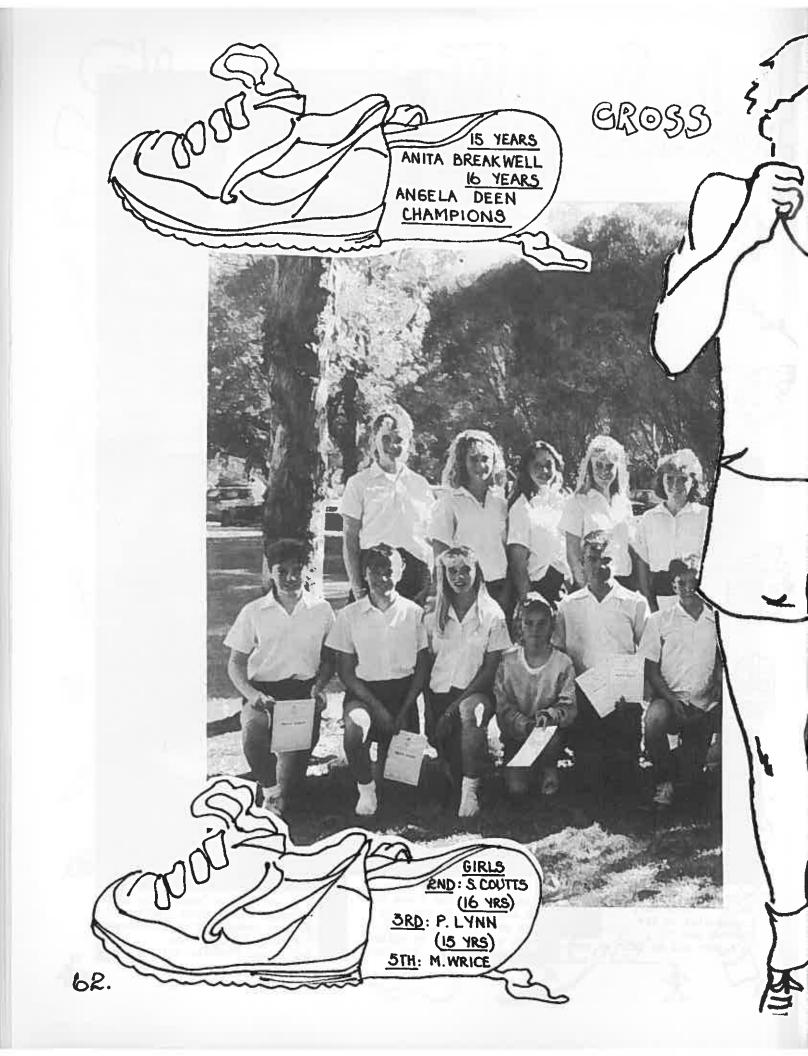


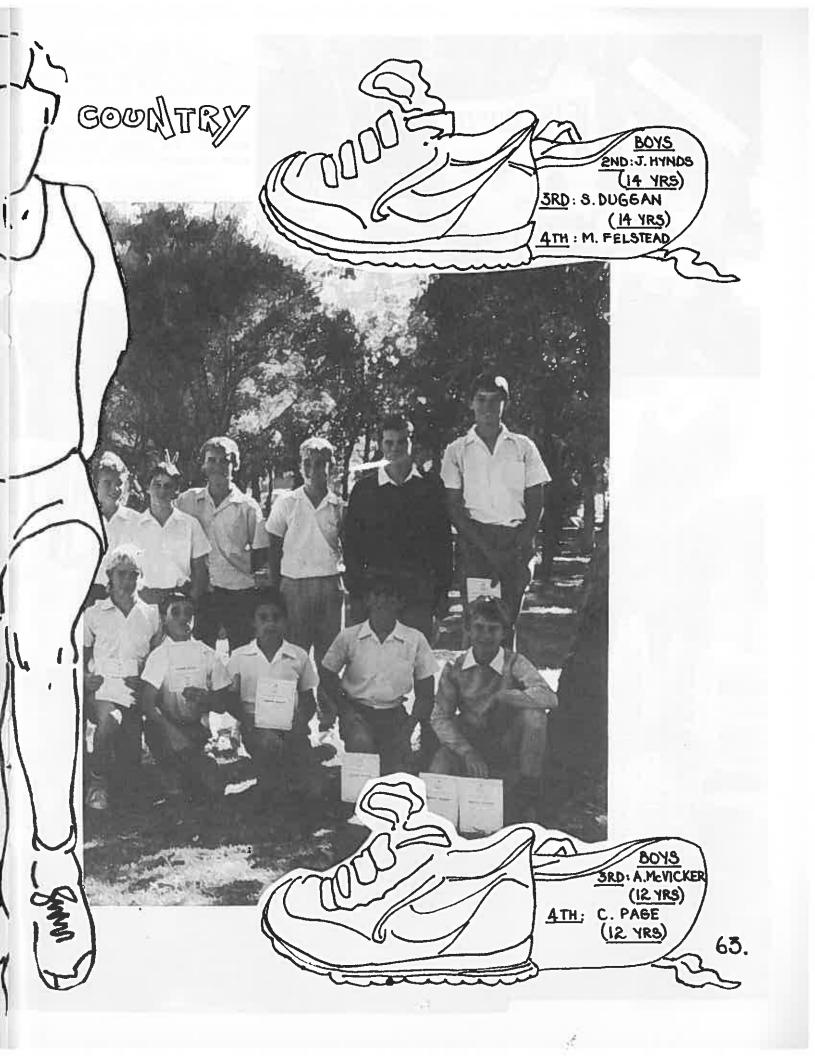
Anne Bach Amanda Batkey. A Wer













ear by the passing away of Mr yated and popular teacher highly cenough to appreciate his teaching. ive and his contribution to this

year attracted a good number of c pupils on the quality of their at the School Assembly.

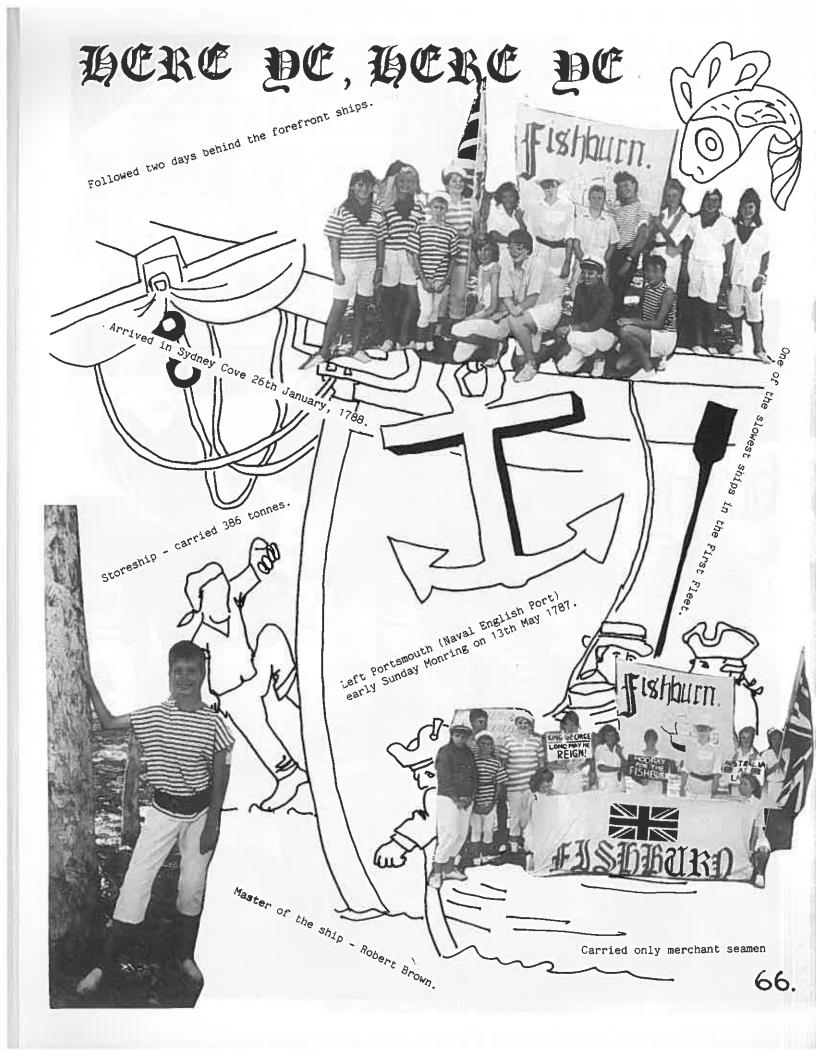
sit for the new H.S.C. Modern
es encourage more specialisation
e document studies in the Compulsory
t busy. The highest mark in
by Allison Oldfield while Belinda
in Ancient History. Next year Mr
9 Year 12 classes to the War
the special programme of study

Earlier this year our Year 9 classes travelled to Sydney to see the First State Exhibition and see the Tall Ships in Darling Harbour. Most pupils voted the visits a big success.

Next year we have decided to hold a Medieval Day in Year 8 once again. In the earlier years of the school it became a traditional day and a fun and rewarding occasion. Also we are proposing to hold "Greek" and "Roman" Days with our Year 7 classes. The planning of such days will involve a lot of research and collecting of information.

In october we said farewell to Mrs Purdon who will not be returning next year. We wish her well and would like to thank her for her hard work and valuable contribution to the History Department.







DIALOGUE WITH THE 20"...



The question was asked, "What's the world like?"

WE'VE got problems -Terror War

Violence

THEY are hungry for Power Authority



BUT THERE'S LOVE AND FREEDOM



BUT THERE'S LOVE AND FREEDOM



Confusion

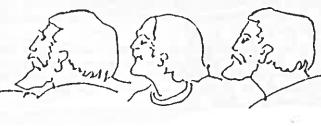
Control

Hurt

BUT THERE'S LOVE AND FREEDOM



Hatred



THEY create

Poverty

Frustration

Competition

BUT THERE'S LOVE AND FREEDOM

WE ARE

Bored

Stressed

Diseased BUT WHERE'S LOVE AND FREEDOM?



The day had finally come, the day that was behind all my night-mares and fears, it was the first day of Kindergarten at Woy Woy South.

It felt like everyone was bribing me with new shoes, new pencils and a new bag just so I would go to school. It was like the way they used to bribe me with jelly beans to take my cough medicine.

Everyone told me I had to go to school to have fun and so I could finger paint but I already did that at home, so I could sing but I already sang with Romper Room and to learn to write my name but mummy could have taught me.

The drive to school seemed to last for years but this still wasn't long enough as I was in no hurry to get to that horrible big building (school). I wished the drive could have lasted forever but this wish was never granted. As I walked into a large room I was trembling and clinging to my mother's skirt with sheer fright. My teacher had a wicked and crinkled face and a fat, stumpy body, she introduced herself as Mrs MacPherson. I knew instantly that she did not like me. She was only being nice to me for my mother's sake.

After the introduction to the other kids and mothers it was time for mum to go and tears rushed to my eyes and I could see moisture in my mother's eyes as well. she gave me a kiss and a tight hug and turned her back on me and went to walk away but I grabbed hold of her hand so hard my hands went numb and I could hold my tears back no longer and they streamed out. The teacher kept holding my other hand trying to pull me in the opposite direction to my mum but I wouldn't budge.

I begged mum to take me home but she made up stories saying that she couldn't but I knew she could take me home if she wanted to and so for the first time I can remember I felt hatred towards my mother for being so cruel.

After a while of begging and tears mum lifted me into her arms and I thought I had won, I thought we were going home but instead mum whispered in my ear that I was too big to cry now that I go to school and this stopped the tears from flowing and I let go of her hand as the teacher led me into the classroom to my seat.

All morning all we did was draw and have story time and I hated it because I had no friends, I missed mummy and I missed Romper Room, but the minutes ticked away and it was soon play lunch. I remember mother instructing me that at little lunch I had to eat my biscuits and go to the toilet.

When did the fun start that everyone told me I would have at school? Well, I was sick of waiting and I then remembered the words that mum had whispered to me. "Your're big now, you're too big to cry". So I thought that if I was big enough not to cry I was big enough to leave school and walk home, so I did.

I walked straight out of school and crossed the main road all by myself then I started walking down my street but I only got half way down when mum came roaring up in the car, she stopped and dragged me in but boy, can you imagine the trouble I got into? And guess what, they sent me back to school the next day.







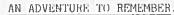
TRANQUIL

Tranquil is the ...
Tranquil is not war
Tranquil is for you and me
On a near or distant shore

Tranquil is the flowers Tranquil is the sky Tranquil isn't super powers With weapons riding high.

Tranquil can be a thought Tranquil is a kind of peace Tranquil can be sought Tranquil can never cease

Anon.



Today was not an ordinary day. The sky was dim and the air around was still. There was not a bird in sight or a person for that matter.

I walked down the street hoping someone would come out to talk to me. I reached the end of my street with no-one in sight. I decided to go around the whole block. I started to run home it was getting so boring. Out of the corner of my eye I saw a giant door. The door was twice the sime of any other door and was bright orange with black checks on it. I'd always come down this street but never before had I seen this door. I walked up to it. It was at the end of a dirty old alley way, full of garbage bins. The door was just slightly open. I thought to myself of all the things, half open doors was the most tempting. I peeked through the open part and could see nothing but....



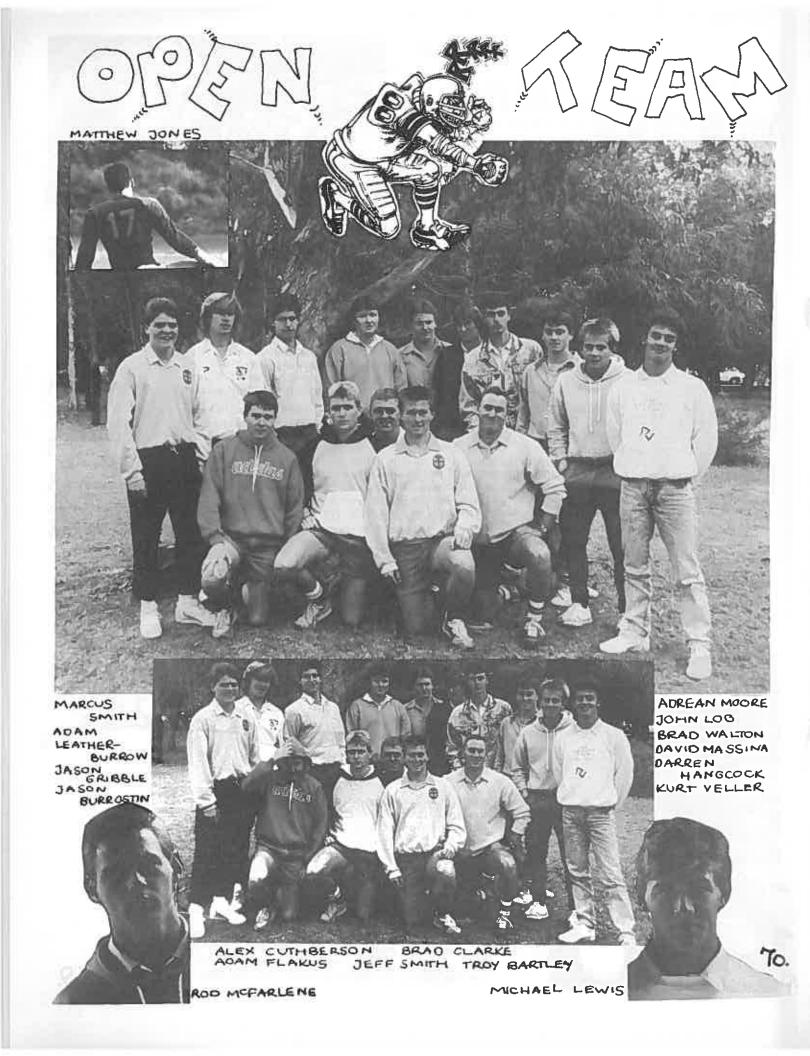
"SOCKS"



Some are long with stripes and some are short with dots.

Everyone prefers different types of socks so that they match their clothes and shoes. Socks also are different prices because you can get expensive and good quality ones or you can get poor quality ones. Socks can be plain, checkered, spotted, striped, coloured or even written on. Guys mainly wear football socks or sports socks. You don't see many guys wearing striped or dotted socks. Socks get all sweaty from being in your shoes. You buy socks in two's so that you can wear them both.

Socks come in many colours and shapes.



The Umina High Open League side was a very successful side in 1988, playing in the Commonwealth Bank University Shield, the Central Coast Night Knock-Out comp. and the Central Coast School Boys Knock-Out. The side was invited to play a curtain raiser to the Papua New Guinea vs the Central Coast.

Round one: was won on a forfeit.

Round two: we travelled down to Sydney to play Peter Board High School. This was a game in which Umina dominated play however Peter Board High came back strongly after having tries scored against them. The spirit of the game was good as both sides gave their best. Umina came out winners 42-18. The best players for Umina were Jason Burraston, Troy Winningham and Michael Lewis.

Round three: was played against Freshwater High School at Umina High School. This was a very hard fought match as the standard of football was high. Umina came out winners 12-4. The best players for Umina were Ian Blyton, Joel Keegan and John Loo.

Round four: was played against The Forest High School. This was a game which went into extra time. The score locked at 20-20. As play went into extra time The Forest scored first but failed to convert, then Umina came back with a converted try to win 26-24. Best players for Umina were Michael Lewis, Marcus Smith and John Loo.

Round Five: was the final of Metropolitan North Region. Umina were defeated by Erina High School 26-6.

The Night Comp. at Mt Penang: Our first game was won on a forfeit. We then moved on to play Central Coast Grammar in Round two where Umina defeated Central Coast Grammar 28-0. Best players for Umina were Michael Lewis, Ian Blyton and Bryan Wilkinson. We were then in the Grand Final and were defeated by Erina High 10-7.

The School Boys Knock-Out: In the first round defeated Erina then played Corpus Christie and was defeated.

Umina High was then invited to play Corpus Christie as the curtain raiser to the Papua New Guinea vs Central Coast game. Umina was defeated in a very controversial game.

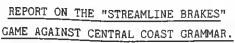
On behalf of the open League side I would like to thank Mr Swan for the time and effort he put into coaching the team. Also to Mr Smith for his long hours of driving the mini-bus to Sydney and to Peter Hubbard for being water boy. I would personally like to thank every member of the team as they gave 100% effort every game and the school for the support

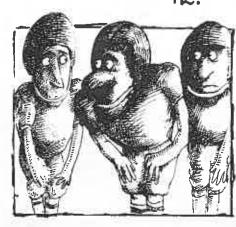


On the 26th July the 13 years Rugby League team played in the State Schoolboy Knockout in Sydney.

Unfortunately we were beaten in the second round which put us out of the competition. In the first game we played Yanco Agriculture College. We took a while to settle down after a rush to get to the ground on time. We won this match 2-0. The goal was kicked by Steven Dufficy.

In the second match we were beaten by Saint Johns, Canterbury 24-4. The team played very well in this game but had to contend with several large players who made the difference. A good try was scored by Steven Laverack.









Last Friday we were defeated by Erina High 26-6. It was a great game, with the better side on the day being successful. We have to avenge ourselves next Wednesday 29th June at Mr Penang 7.30p.m.

Point Awards for best and fairest were given to - 3 Adrian Moore, 2 Jason Burraston, 1 Ian Blyton/Rod McFarlane. Our <u>Try Scorer</u> was Alex Cuthbertson, the try being converted by Adam Leatherbarrow.









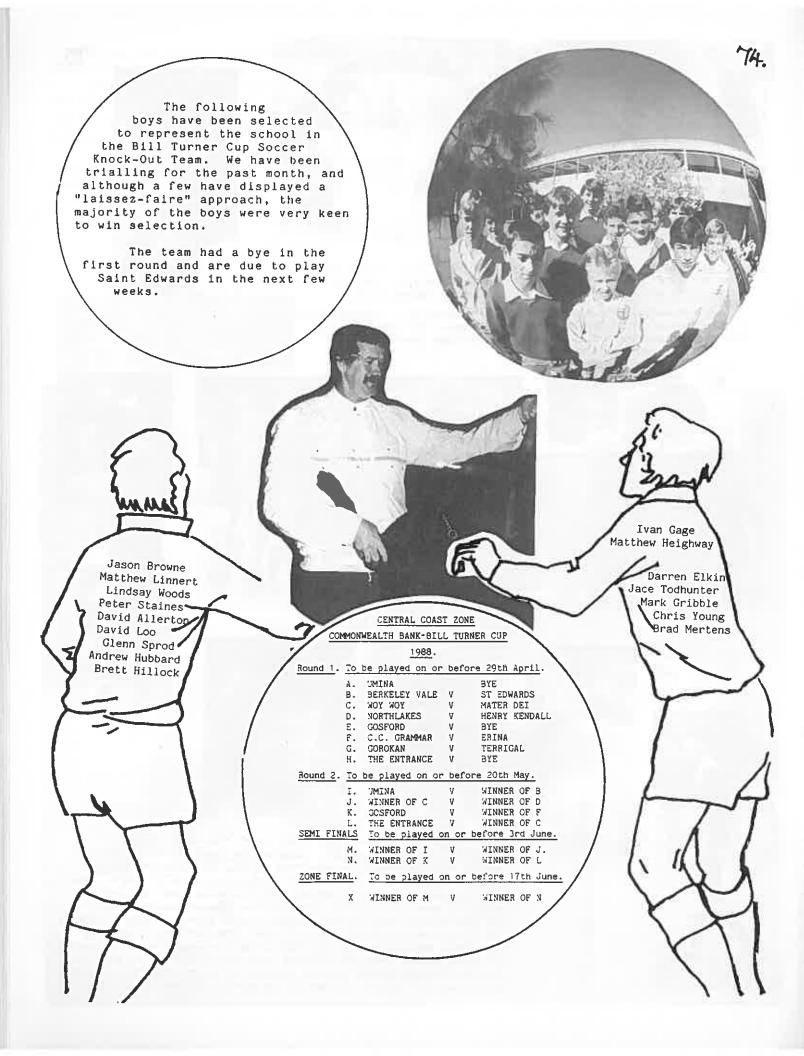


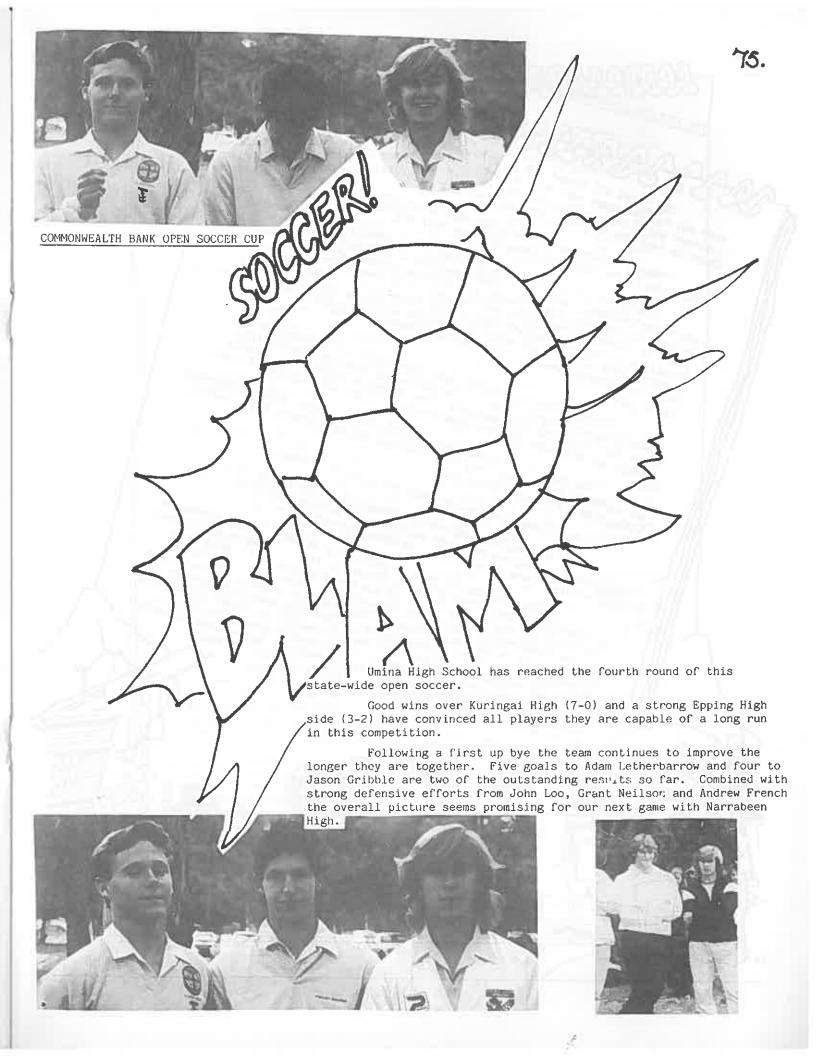


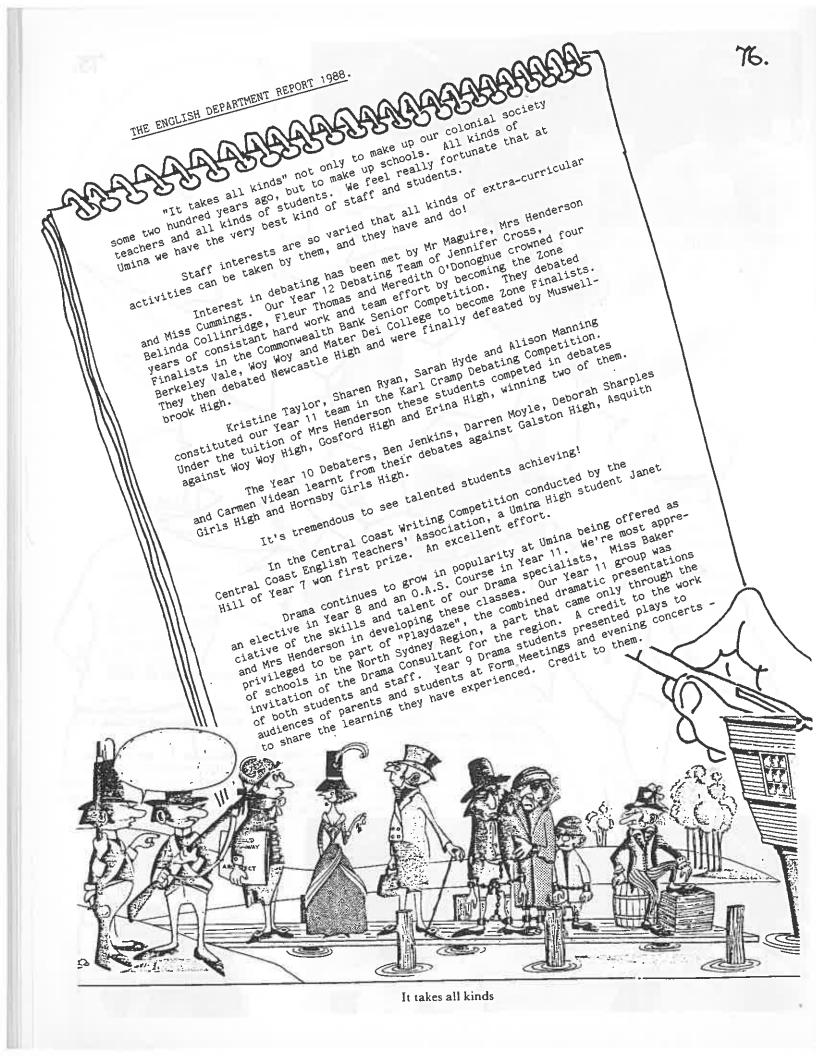


The Open rugby league side slayed the 4th round of the University Shield competition on Wednesday against The Forest High School. At full-time the score was 20 all, and after 20 minutes of extra time we came out victors, with a scoreline of 26-24. The boys did well having to overcome a 22-5 penalty count against us, having to make 271 tackles, and also the home ground advantage. The top tacklers were Michael Lewis, Adam Flakus and Jason Burraston. The tries were scored by John Loo, Joel Keegan, Michael Lewis, Marc Smith and Darren Moir and Marcus Smith kicked 3 goals including the match winner from the sideline with only 2 minutes to go. The best and fairest points went as follows - 1 point John Loo, 2 points Marcus Smith, 3 points and man of the match - Michael Lewis.









Mr Maguire is the coach for both Soccer and Cricket Teams. In both fields his teams are successful, due not only to the special talents of teams that will feature in other parts of this magazine, but to his own natural ability and expertise. We congratulate him on this and the safe arrival of his son, Adam.

Another new arrival expected near Christmas is Mrs Purdon's second child. We trust that all goes well at the birth and that Mrs Purdon will enjoy her time with two growing, energetic little people! Her guidance of the School Council together with Mr Smith and organization of the School Discos is very much appreciated! So too has been her untiring work in keeping track of English Text Books: not an easy task. She will be missed.

A much earlier arrival this year, (on the same day as the birthday of two staff members) was Mrs Tooher's second little girl. Together with her sister and school work, this makes Mrs Tooher a very busy lady. Her skills in literature have added to the resources of the Department.

Mrs Minter is a constant source of energy and utilizes this in organizing softball teams and encouraging fellow members of the staffroom to get fit! She leads by example.

End of year Presentation Day and the organization of Forty Hour Famine is the province of Mr Marsh. It has kept him very busy as has his work with the Inter-School Christian Fellowship (the I.S.C.F.) a role he shares with Miss Cummings.

Every teacher of English in the English/History Department makes a special contribution to the subject and special thanks are extended to them: to Mr Jackson, Mr Muldowney, Mrs Sanders, Mr Thompson and Mr Voorby. Each brings their own special brand of enthusiasm and humour to the subject, special congratulations to Mr Muldowney on the birth of his daughter, Erin.

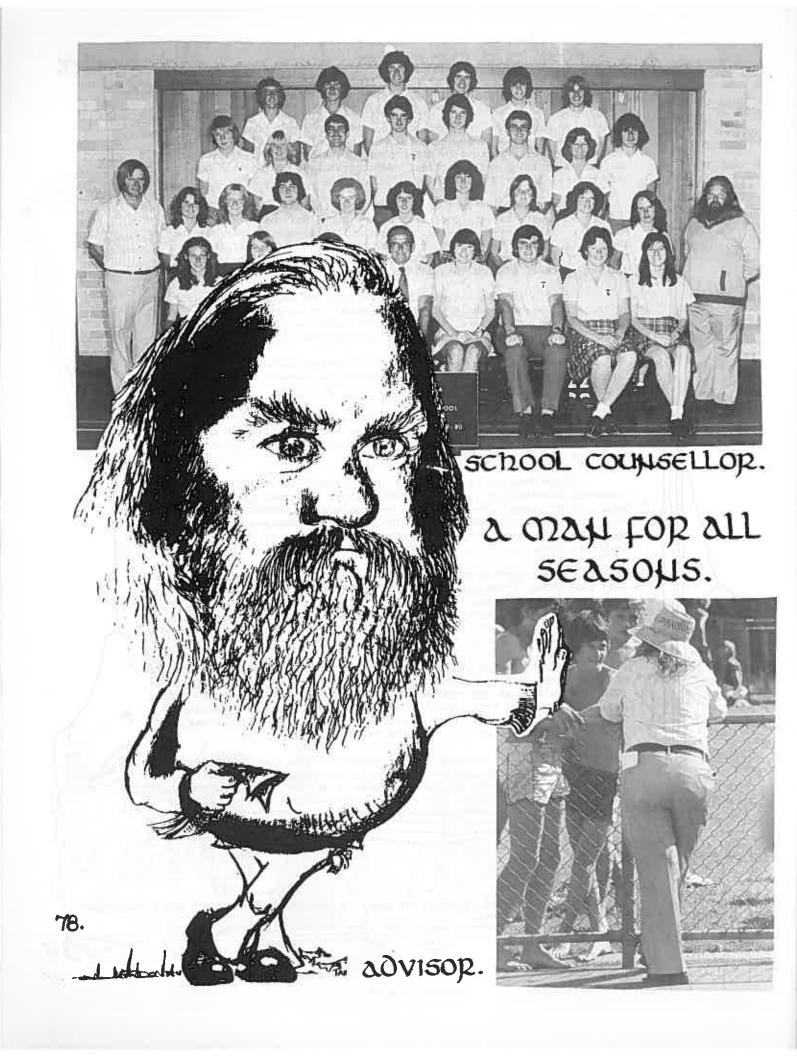
A very special kind of person was Mr Peter Sutherland who passed away this year. Peter lived for teaching, especially History and gave the subject and students his all. Letters from students who were taught by him in the past, spoke warmly of his ability to motivate and enthuse. A gruff voice and frown belied a gentle spirit who loved both poetry and the "horses". Peter will be sorely missed, a sad loss at only 41.

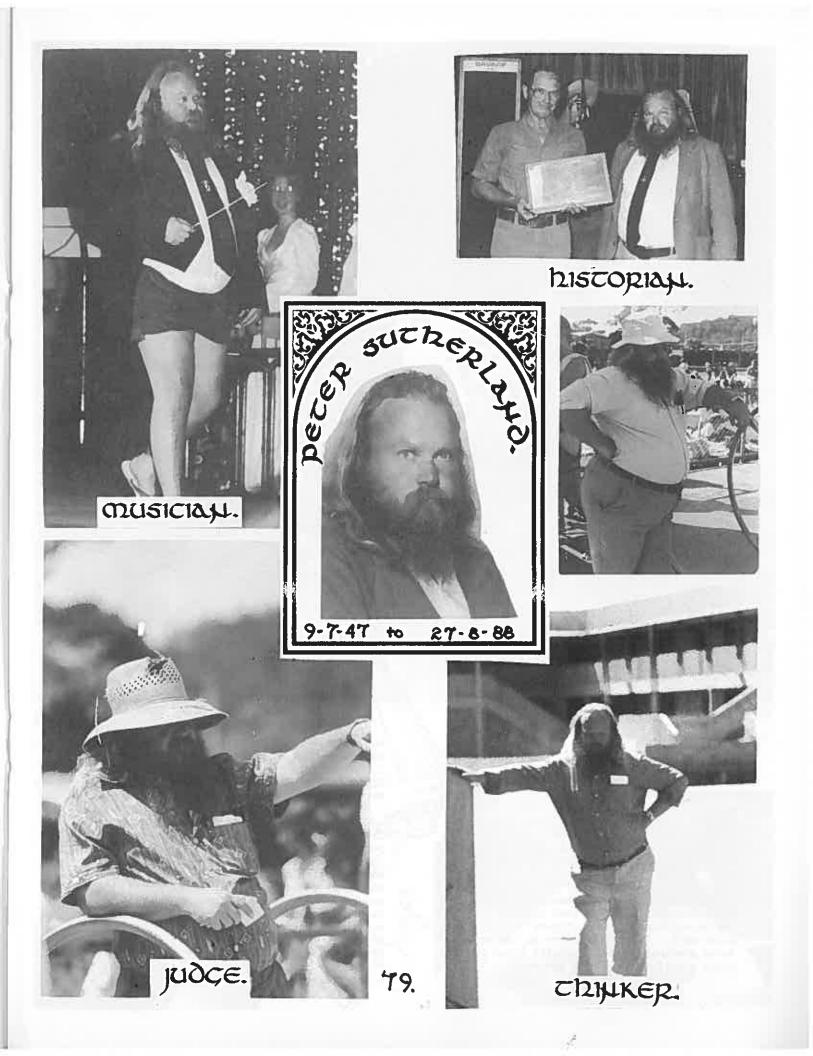
Regretfully we must farewell Mr Voorby as he takes up the position of Head of the History Department at Griffith High. His confident, thorough professionalism has been not only an asset to this Department but to any student who has been taught by him, most especially in the fields of Senior History, both Modern and Ancient. We wish him every success and know that Griffith High will reap the reward.

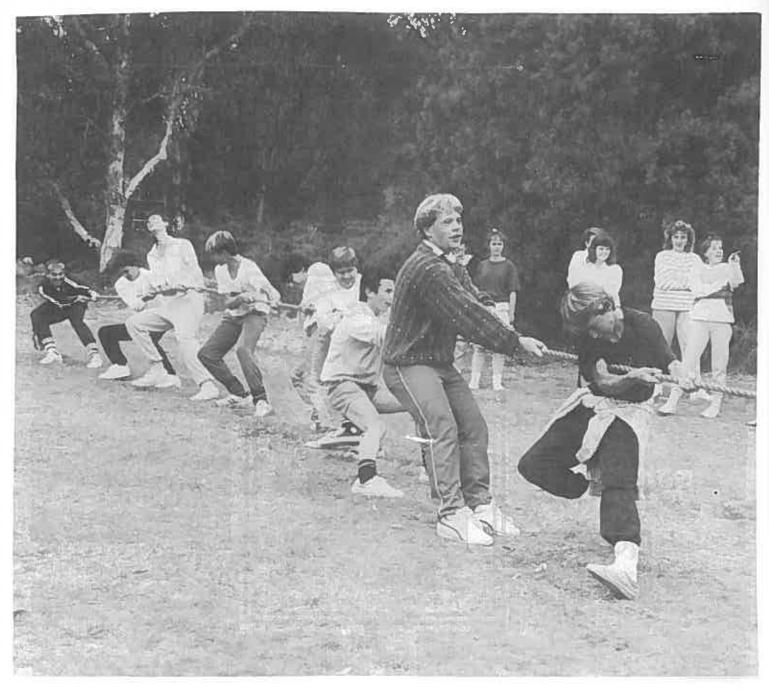
It would be remiss of us not to mention the fine work undertaken by those teachers who take over classes whilst staff are on leave. Theirs is not an easy task. Particular thanks go to Mr Cotter, Mrs Freeman and Mrs McSkimming. Without them and their professionalism, we would be in dire straits.

To all students and staff, a very happy Bicentenary and a Christmas filled with joy.









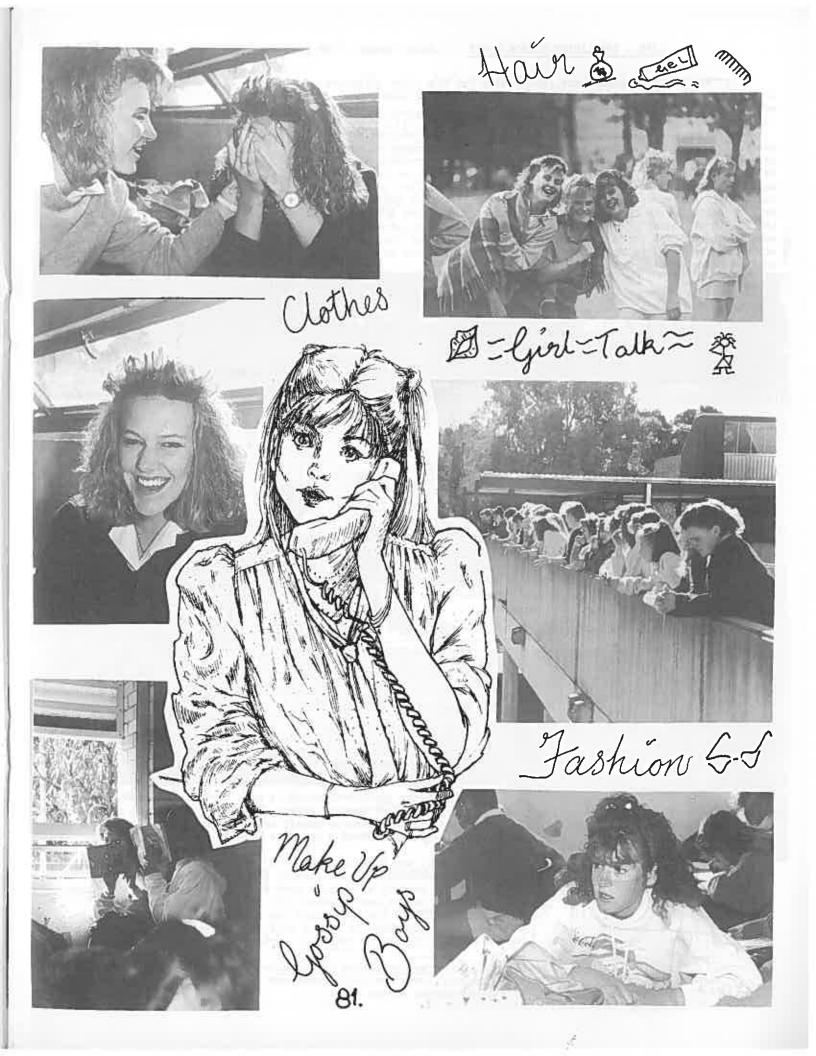
AN EARLY RISER

I started to hear a faint voice followed by a shake of the bed. The voice got slowly louder and louder, until I had to open my eyes, no-one was there. I tried to think, but cut myself short and fell back to sleep. It happened again, this time I didn't pay as much attention as the first time.

Again the voice steadily grew louder and louder and when I opened my eyes for the second time, I saw a figure that I knew quite well. I just lay there on the bed, doing absolutely nothing, until I had to pinch myself to see if it was real.

Immediately I awoke to find no-one was there. I put on my school clothes and packed my bag. I skipped breakfast because I knew we only had "Weet Bix" and no "Coco Pops" because I'd finished them off the morning before.

I walked out the door and something captured my eye straight away. I wasn't sure what it was, but never-the-less I just stood there. A loud bark from a dog made me start to move again and I was soon on my way to school. I arrived to find no-one there. I though that it might be Saturday or Sunday, I looked at my watch but it was not there. I must have left it at home. I arrived home to be greeted by my mum standing at the front door, she yelled: "It's only six in the morning, school doesn't start till eight."



"Are we, the human-race, all living out the roles of actors in this horror movie called LIFE?" This is a troubling question which we should all ask ourselves.

Terror, violence and death, the three main components of a successful horror movie, are also the three main components of our dayto-day life. The only real difference between a horror movie and life is that with a horror movie if it all gets too much we can switch it off and forget it. However, in our day-to-day life we can try to do this, but it will not work so easily because you may forget it but it does not help stop it. Due to this slack, almost uncaring attitude of individuals the growth of these three main components are now on an increase. The government has also tried to hide this horror movie from the public by acting as censors trying to keep the unpleasantness from getting out or from being shown. If you were to write a headline describing the times in which we live, what would it be? Write a front page article that would accompany the headline. This every day horror movie is more harmful than maybe a few nightmares. Instead of special effects and fake deaths this day-to-day horror movie uses the lives of people and gruesome, real pictures of death and violence to convey a horrible message.

Poverty and the discovery of a new disease such as AIDS has entered new dimensions into an already horrifying movie called "LIFE". An increase in poverty means that more people are getting poor so that an increase in deaths and violence will occur as people get sick of being poor. AIDS on the other hand has terrified the public and has also lead to an increase in deaths both due to people having it and other people fearing they would catch it or that they had already caught it.

So we as the actors in the horror movie "LIFE" can with the use of friendship, love and brotherhood now rescript and reshape the outcome of our day-to-day horror movie.





I am all I see, Blue sky, puppy dogs, green trees, Water and food.

I am all I hear, Teachers speaking, birds singing, Waves clashing, dogs barking.

I am all I feel and taste, dry mouth, food, drinks, heat, cold, electricity.

I am all I've been taught Respect elders, manners, How to dress.

I am all I see, A bird singing in a tree.

I am all I hear, Mums calling, dogs barking and teachers roaring.

I am all I feel and taste, Weat Bix, apples and fun.

I am all I've been taught, Manners cost you nothing But get you everything.

I am all I think, Happiness and getting a good job.

I am like a cat, because I like comfort.

I am the future.

- Matthew Kemp 9/10

I am all I think, School work, holidays, sport, Weather.

I am like a lion because

I am going to be a naval officer, To protect our own country if it Comes to that.

I am so loud sometimes and because I can be energetic when I want to be.



I am all I hear, Big rumbling surf, people laughing.

I am all I've been taught, Read and write.

I am all I think Surfing, bike riding, girls, Sleeping, eating.

I am like a bird because I am cunning.

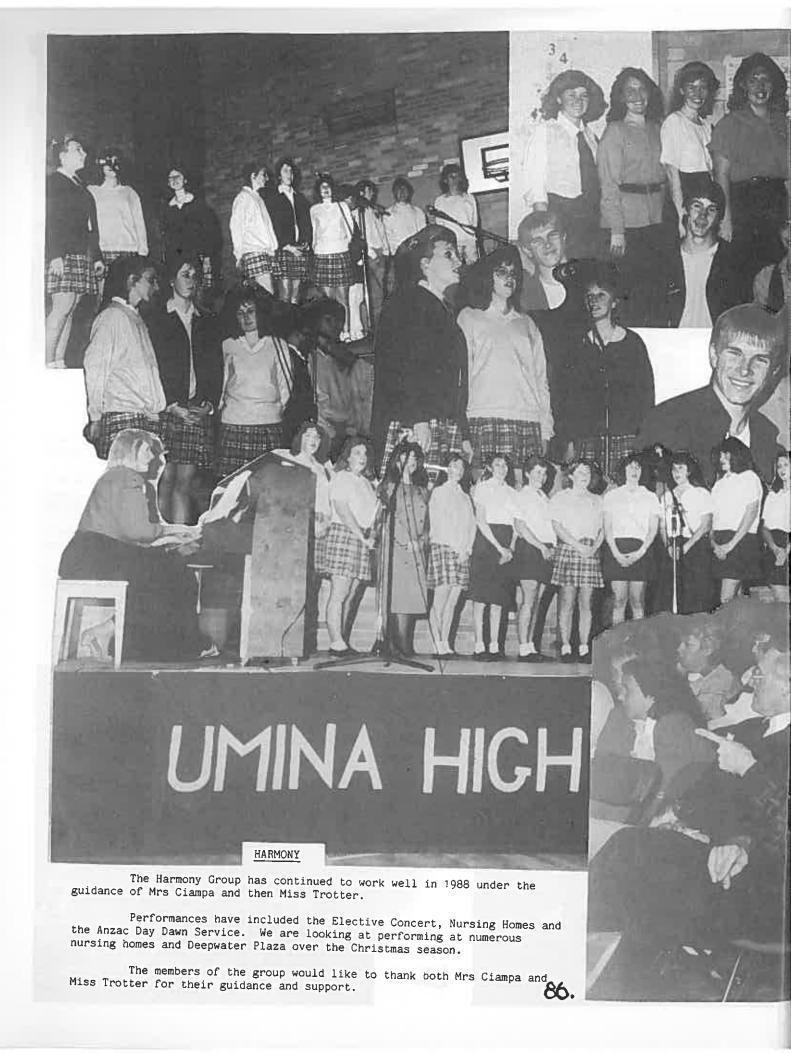
I am the original hotty.





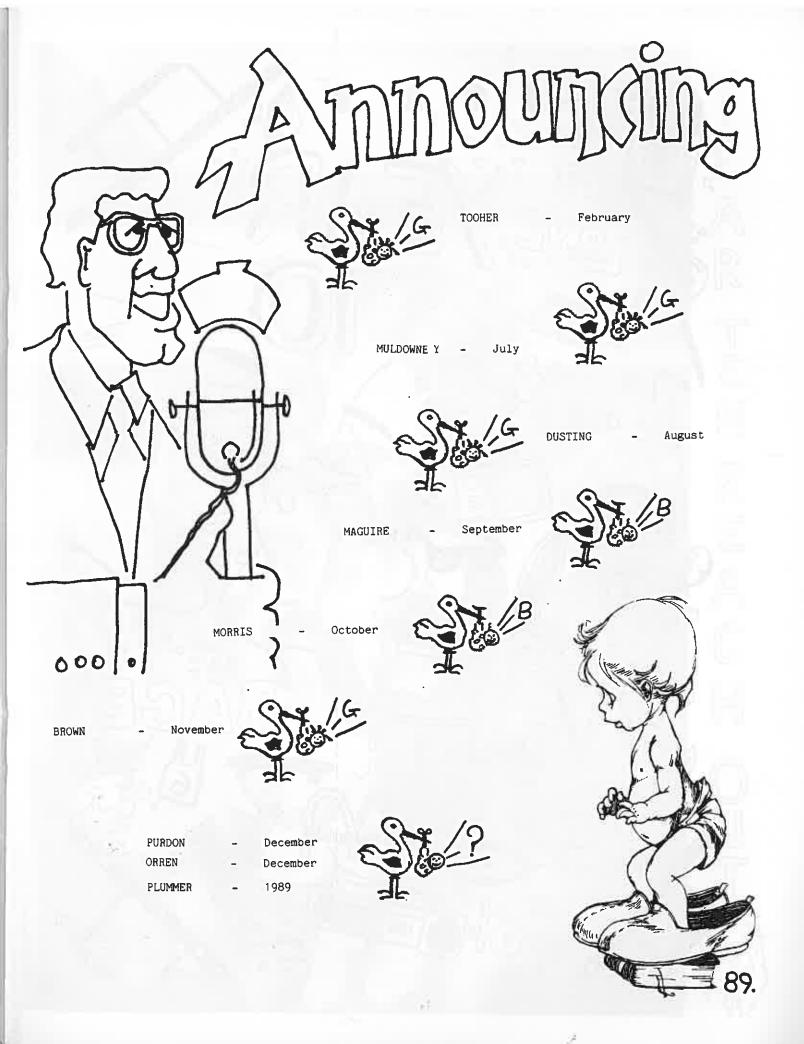


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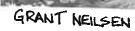
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DAVIDJONES



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BRAD KING



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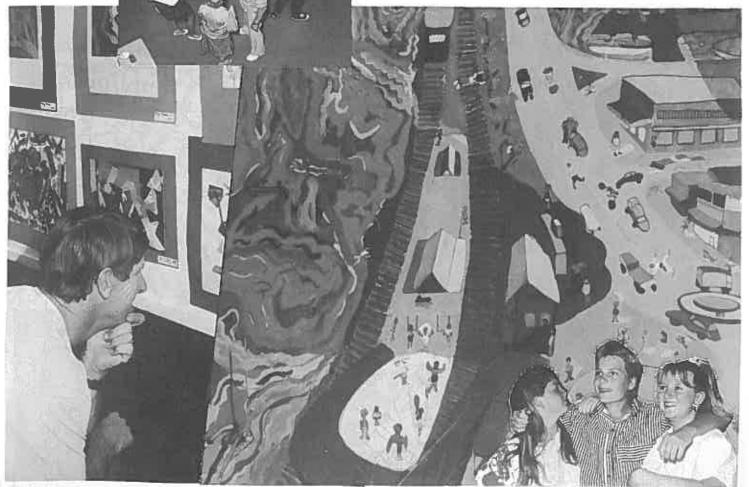






SHARON DENT





Earlier this year, I was given the opportunity by Woy Woy Rotary Club, to take part in a "Twin Exchange" programme with New Zealand.

On the 21/1/88, my "twin" Sarah Manson arrived from Cashmere, Christchurch, to begin 3 months of schooling at Umina High.

On the 30/4/88, along with Sarah, I left for Christchurch for a 4 months stay. I attended Cashmere High School, which is also co-educational, with approximately 1300 students. The schooling was quite different from Umina High, in that they were a lot stricter in regards to uniform, studies and attendance. Our form assembly was held once a week in the school hall, and when the teachers entered all students would have to rise to attention.

The weather was very cold, we would have to walk to school through -2° frosts.

I had a marvellous time in N.Z., where I made a lot of new friends and the experience is one I will never forget, but it is good to be home again, amongst my real family and friends.





Megan Cook, Year 11.

In January of 1988 I left the cold winter of Seattle, Washington and joined the summer heat of Australia. With a "G'day Mate" and 38° weather, I was welcomed to not only a new country and culture, but a new home.

Immediately I found Australians to be very hospitable and relaxed. Coming from the everyday rush of America, this was a quite enjoyable cultural change. With the exception of occasionally being used as a scapegoat for American policies, I always felt welcome and comfortable.

School, though quite different, was the main theme for my stay in Australia. I made a number of friends and learned a lot about growing up in another country. The students were always eager to share their culture with a foreign student.

The hardest part of coming to Australia was leaving my friends, family and way of life. Now, I have to face that same situation in leaving Australia. Hopefully I'll be able to return within the next few years.







BI-CHNTENNIAL MEDALLION.

On the 9th May a special assembly was held to mark the issue of the Bi-Centennial Medallion to every student in the school. Mr Ted Winter, a long time local resident, spoke to the pupils about various mementos that he has received throughout his life. He urged the pupils to value the importance of such things as they grow older. The message from Mr Bob Hawke, our Prime Minister, was read to the students by Stewart Franch a Year 12 student.







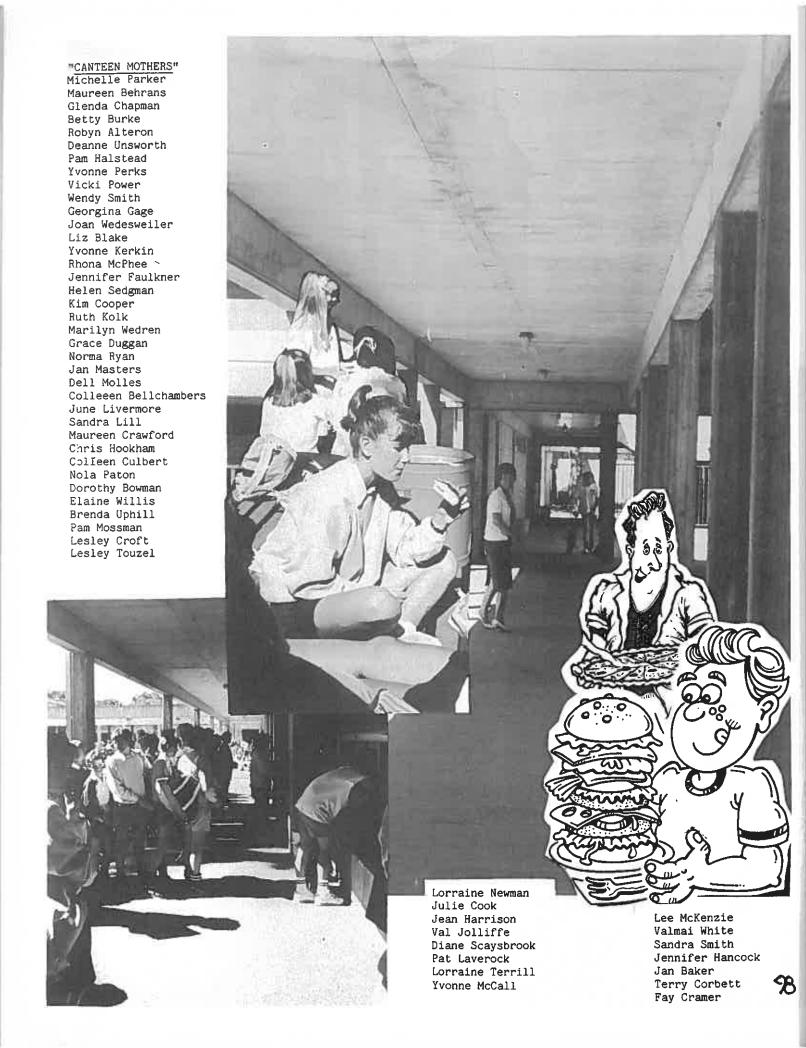
"Dear Student of Australia,

On 9 May 1988 Australia will celebrate the Opening of the new Parliament House in Canberra. This is an important event for Australia because it represents both its past and its future. It is in the future of Australia that you will play a most important role.

In conjunction with the Opening you will receive the Bicentennial Memento for School Students. I am delighted that you will be sharing such an important event with all the other school students in Australia.

The opening of the new Parliament House represents our commitment to maintain our nation as a proud and free democracy. When you receive your Memento, take a moment to think about the future you want for Australia. The future is in your hands.

R.J.L. Hawke, Prime Minister, Canberra."





"Lisa, don't you answer that door! Mummmy will answer it as soon as she picks up Anthony. I'm coming, wait a moment.... Yes?"

"Hello, I'm a worker from the Bureau of Statistics. We are polling this area and would like to know, as a non-working mother, what's your opinion on"

"Non-working! Non-working! Since when is a mother non-working? Lady, you've got a real nerve asking me that!" (Slam)

Who did that woman think she was? Non-working, indeed. I'm so non-working that I don't have dish-pan hands, an aching back, no nails and no time to myself. I would like to know what working is if what I do isn't work. What would that pressy little cow know about work, she isn't at home with four little children, a demanding husband and a household to keep clean.

When I get a spare moment without children hanging on to me and demanding attention, I'm down on my hands and knees trying to clean up all of the dirt from unwiped shoes or the squashed remains of someone's food off the floor. Then I have to contend with a screaming child who wants some food while that night's dinner is boiling over on the stove and still find time to be interested and concerned in my other children's great artistical feats scribbled down on a piece of paper and claiming whole heartedly that it represents our house and us. There is a never ending barrage of dirty nappies and clothes which have to be washed and ironed. Washing them is the relatively easy part, the hard part is knowing what the children are doing whilst I hang them out on the line, coping with the feeling that my arms will soon drop off and also knowing how to answer a three year old who asks "Why?" to every statement made. The phone ringing is an absolute annoyance. Children seem to know that the time to ask mum a question, to have a fight or to break something is when she is trying to have a conversation with a very pushy salesperson on the phone.

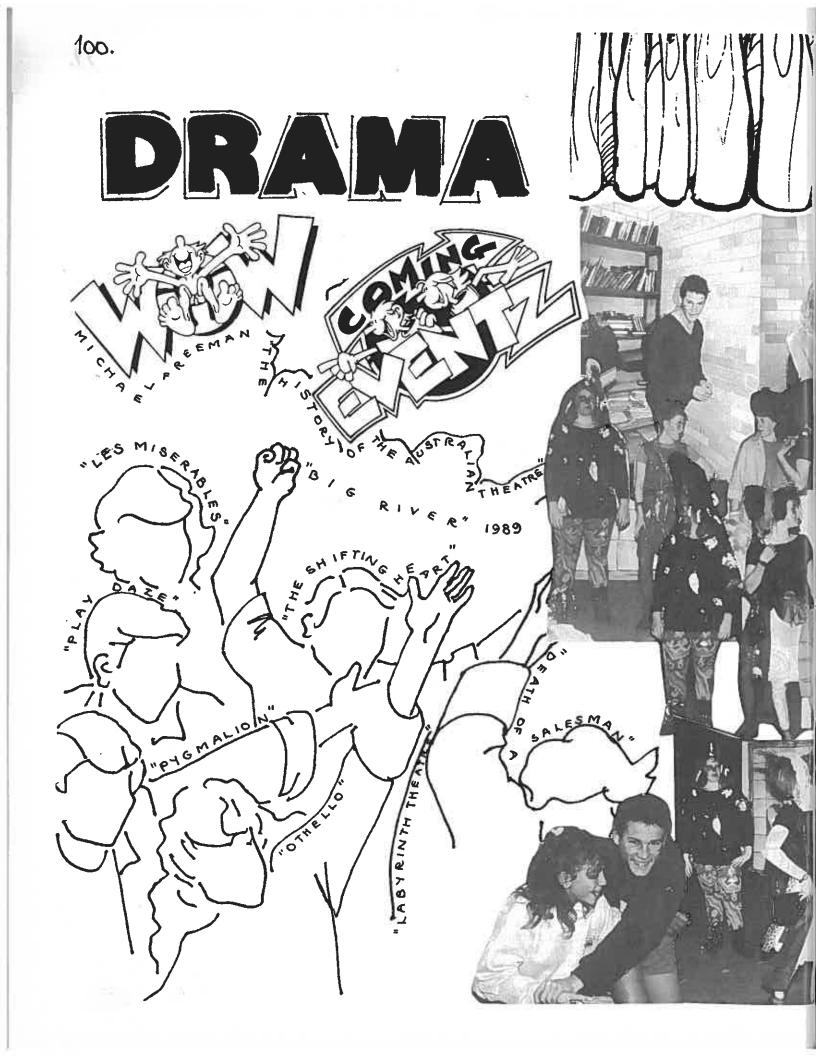
One of the main joys with having children is watching them learn and discover new things. The worst thing about having small children is their discovering the toilet and the fact that things disappear when you push the button. I spend a lot of my time, plunger in hand, trying to get match box cars caught in the 'S' bend and blocking the toilet.

I really enjoy rainy school days when it's my turn to pick up the children. My definition of bliss is not a car full of wet hyperactive children who yell as though they are in the playground at school, and trying to keep my concentration centred upon the road and driving.

After I have spent my days looking after the children, keeping them entertained and somewhere remotely close to clean, after fighting my way through the supermarket filled with other frustrated mothers and pay for a lot of unwanted groceries which the children put in the trolley 'by accident' and fed the dog and kept the house just out of turmoil, I am ready to collapse into long and hopefully, rewarding sleep. That, however is too much to ask because no sooner do I say 'goodnight' to the children I have an even bigger child to contend with, their father. I sometimes feel as though he is more helpless than a baby, he wants his dinner ready by a certain time and his shirts pressed and he can't even sew on his button. He seems to think that I spend all day lounging as he does in the evening.

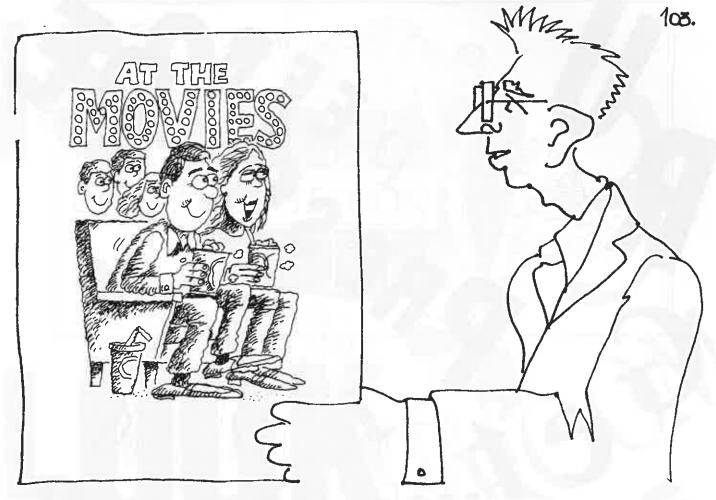
Work is not confined to the definition of those who sit behind a desk or those silly, ignorant, pathetic people sent to ask people at home questions, but work is life. If you don't work at your life you don't have much of one. I love my children and they are my life. Surely it is about time that more people realised that being a housewife isn't all fun and games but a lot of hard, tedious, exhausting work.











THE SHIFTING HEART REVIEW

"The Shifting Heart" is Richard Beynon's play written about Italian immigrants in Australia.

It shows the problems of the family trying to settle into a new society with many different customs and a new language to learn.

The family is the Bianchis with Momma and Poppa, Maria, who's pregnant and married to an Australian, Clarry, and the gorgeous Gino Bianchi.

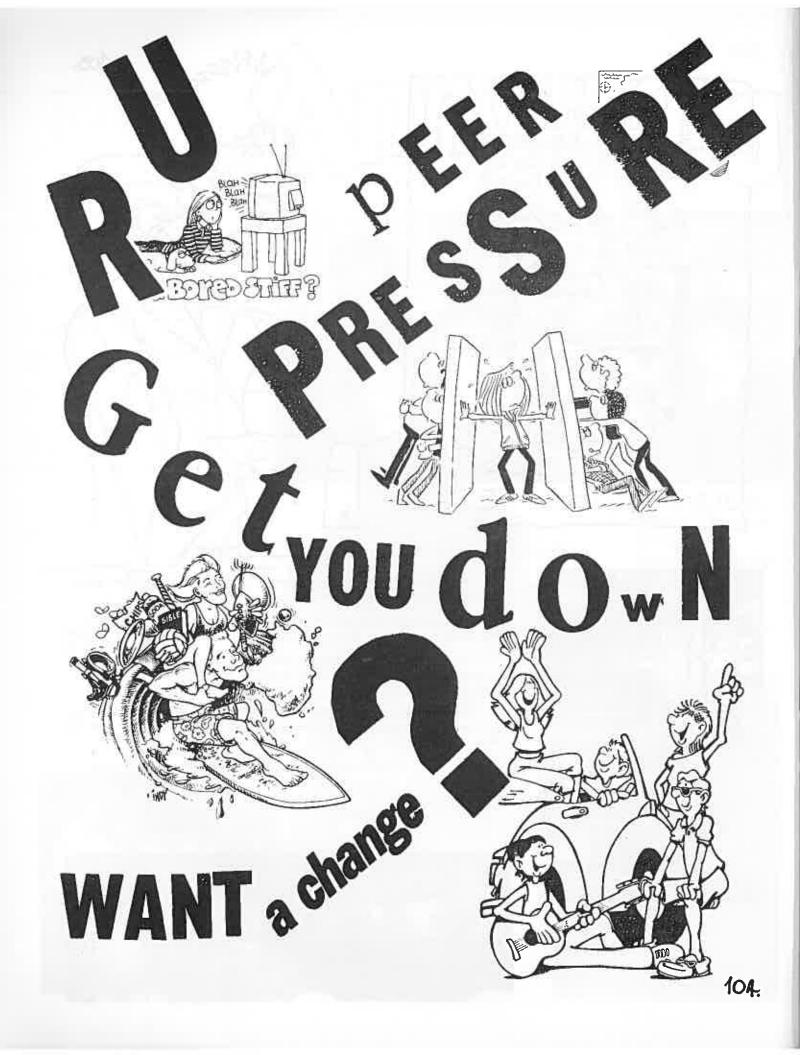
I thought it was an interesting play, perhaps a little boring at times. The actors and actresses did a very professional job and should be commended.

The only recommendation that I could make to make the play better was that Clarry could've been gorgeous like Gino too!

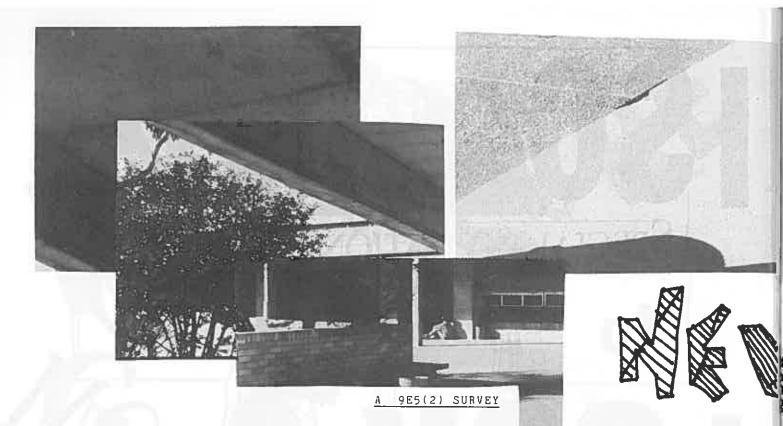
The End.

Robyn Rivers-Lloyd.





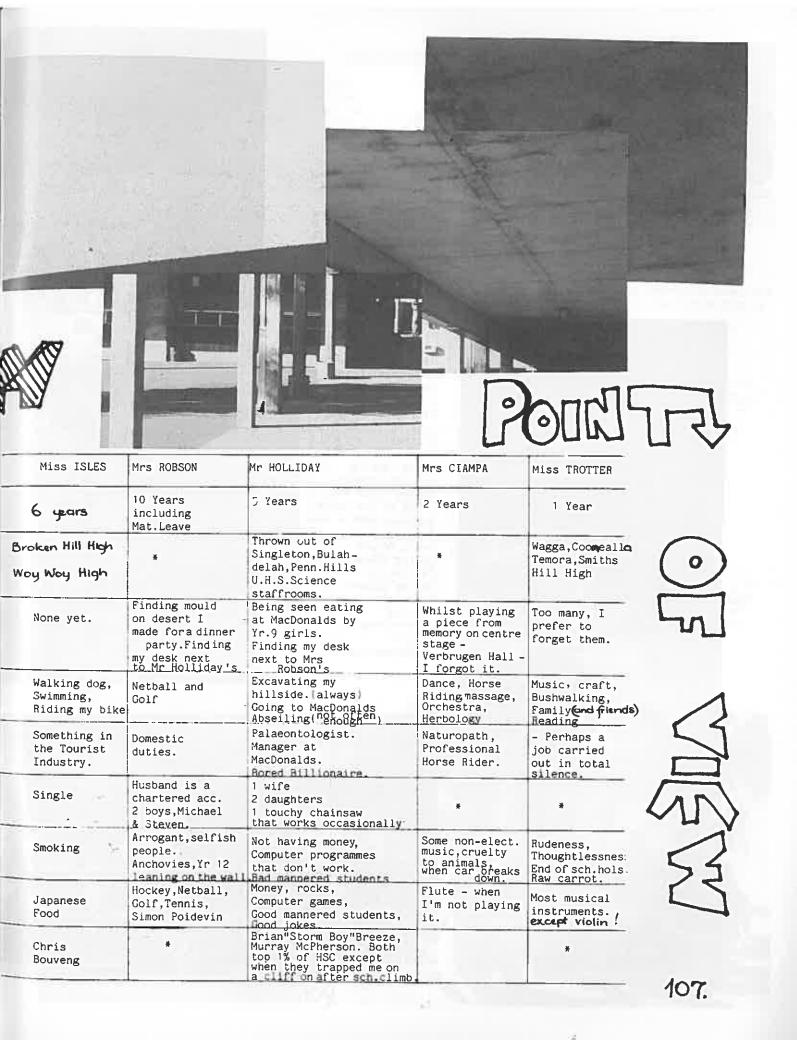






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NAME:	Mr HENRY	Mr FERGUSON	Mr SWAN	Miss RAINSFORD
Time at This School	4 Years	7 Years	2 Years	7 Years
Other Schools	Wagga Wagga, Albury,Tumut, Cleveland St. Punchbowl,etc.	Nowra Burch,Chatham, Whitebridge, Taree,Brok.Hll, N.Sydney,Cowra	Werrington Park 3.5.P. Kurrambee 5.8.P. Wint sor High Cambridge Park High Springwood High	*
Most Embarrassing Moment/ Mistake		_Words not being heard the way they were said.		*
Hobbies	Golf, Fishing.	Gardening, Golf, fishing, building,b/watch. Jogging,Surfing	Sailing, Music, W/surf, Tch. F/B, Swim. Bushwalk. cycl.canoe, T.V.	Sailing,Learn- ing to dive, Building houses
Alternative Job	¥	*	*	
Families	Wife, 2 kids, cat.	(in order) Rusty the dog,wife, goldfish,peachface, Magpies,daughter.	Happily married with 2 boys.	*
Hates	Work, winter, tripe, sasparilla	People who take themselves too seriously.	*	Smoking
Likes	Fillet Steak	Porridge, B.B.Q.	Anything	Italian Food
Most Memorable Student	A boy from Matraville H/S who looked like Alfred E.Newman	Demetry Capligin. (white russian)	*	Debbie Harris - Always attended P.E.in wheelcha

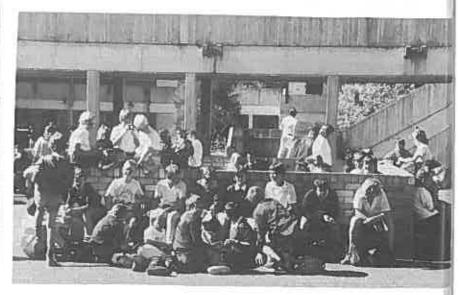




FAVOURITE

Horseriding Bros Discos Records Icehouse T.V. Compact Discs Computers Stereos Electronics Kae Kwon Do Basketball Science Maths Agriculture History Industrial Arts Computer Studies Going to the beach Eating like a pig Cooking in the microwave Football Mowing lawn Going camping Playing around Eating Pizza etc. Going to the beach Watching Home & Away Richmond Hill Scary Movies Making things (fashion) Parties Having lots of fun. Swimming Dancing Chantoozies Tennis Beach parties etc.







NON-FAVOURITE

School Cricket Fishing Soccer ABBA Cigarettes Old shoes Smelly socks Geography Art English P.E. Going to the Dentist Doing housework Shopping with little brother Getting belted by my dad. Drying the dishes Washing the dishes Beans, peas, chops and yukky food In the morning, Football Soccer

Boring parties



LOVE....

Love is red It tastes like cherries, And smells like hearts falling from Skies, it sound like birds singing . Love makes me feel good.

BEST FRIENDS

I've always been in love with you, Although you never knew And from the moment I first saw you You broke my heart in two. I tried a million times to tell you how I felt, But those million times I tried; I couldn't get my feelings out So friends we stayed, and friends we'll always be, But even though we'll just stay friends, My love for you will last So I'll love you know in silence, Until I find somebody new And I'll patiently await the day, That I get over you.





On Tuesday, 8th November 1988, 7C1 went on an excursion to the Reptile Park. We went on the train to Gosford and then we walked the rest of the way to the Reptile park. It was a long way. We arrived at the Park at about 9.30a.m.

We saw birds at the entrance of the park. The first thing we went to see were the alligators, then the lizards. We split up into pairs, we walked around looking at snakes, kangaroos, koalas and alligators. We went and saw the snakes and the spiders.

At 11.15a.m. the snake show came on. We felt the snake's back and we patted a crocodile. The man showed us different types of snakes, the ones that are venomous and the ones that are harmless. We saw a funnel-web spider on its hind legs and it was mean and ugly. The man had trouble with a tiger snake. He could not get it into the bag so he quickly put it into a box!

Before long our day was over, everyone enjoyed themselves. Our walk back to Gosford was hot and sticky. We caught the train to Woy Woy at 2.28p.m. It was a good excursion.

by Daniel Scott, David Brown, Rodney Jordan, Debbie McKay, Darren Godwin, Natalie Scaysbrook, Colin Page, Tracey Harris, Simon Bowles, Troy Quinn, Karen Chandler. Hello this is a nice morning Nothing to do cause it's pouring You stay inside And find somewhere to hide But never will it get boring

by Tina

TEACHERS

Teachers get boring During the morning When they're preaching And teaching But always snorting.

by Tina

LOVE....

Love is pink, A sweet candy Smells lovely like mint, Love is a beautiful red rose With birds singing, Cuddly and warm.

Tracey Harris



UNDERSTANDING AN IMAGE.

I don't know how to understand him So I don't really know what to say He won't open himself up to others He can't share feelings he can't explain.

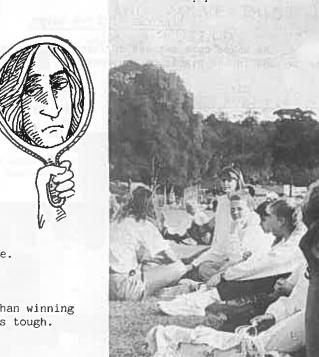
He has an unbroken image
That one day will shatter like glass
He has to win the whole time
He's proving he's the best, and that's sparse.

I can't describe the sort of person he is As I don't know him well enough Though nothing seems more important to him than winning He's an insecure person who has to prove he's tough.

I wish he'd give me a chance to know him But every time we talk his image takes control He can't allow anyone to see through him. No-one will see deep inside his soul.

I know he isn't as heartless as many people think
He's got feelings, he just expresses them in different ways
He pretends that nothing worries him
That's only an act he puts on during the day.

One day he'll open up to people He won't hide the way he feels He doesn't have to talk, he could write As it isn't only time alone, that heals.

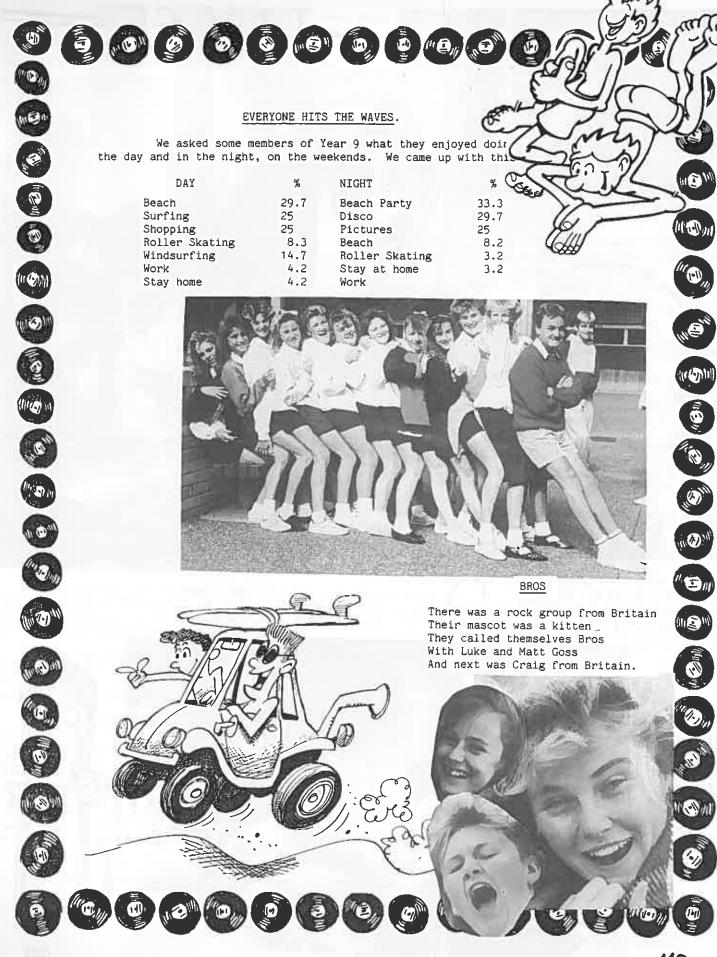








111.





PUSH ON AND SOLVE THIS PUZZLE

WHO RIDES THEIR BIKES TO SCHOOL?

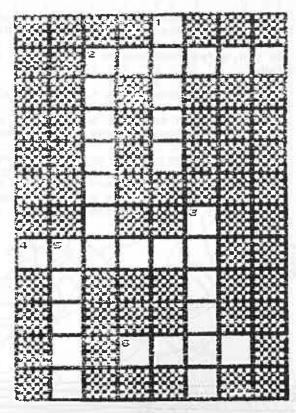


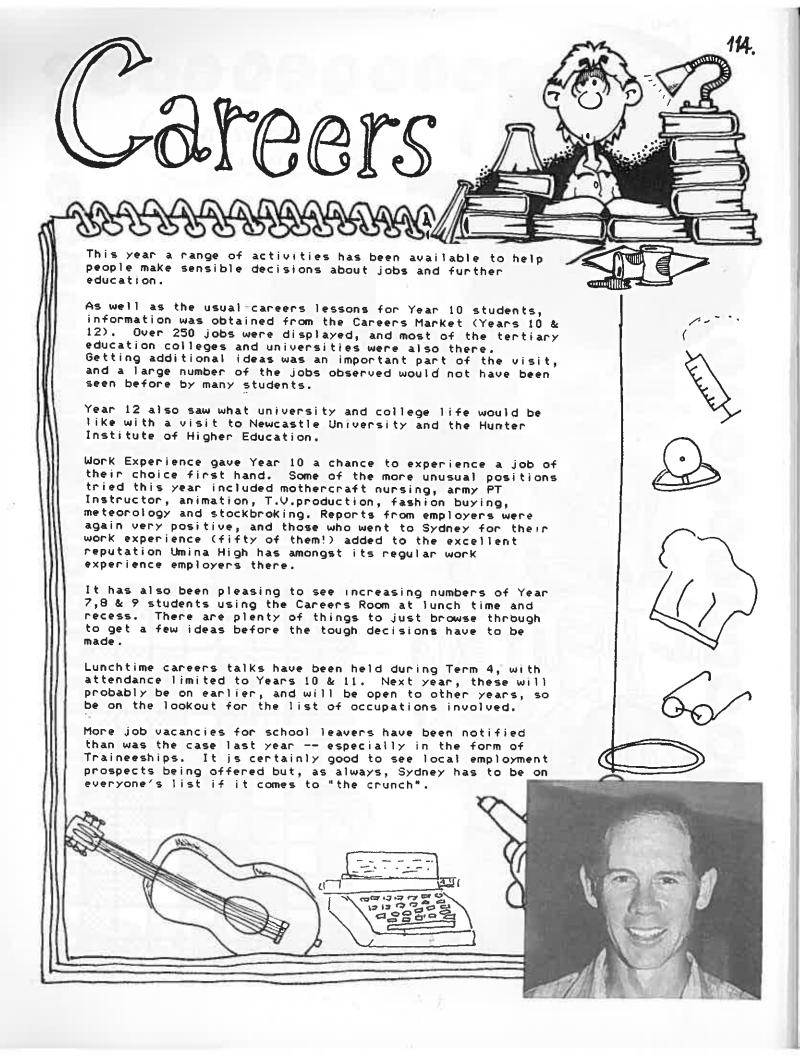
Across Clues

- 2. Maths teacher
- 4. English teacher
- 6. P.E. Teacher

Down Clues

- Indust. Arts Teacher
 History Teacher
 Science Teacher
- 5. Relief Teacher





ACHING PHZZZE

BY MARK JONES AND BEN SMITH 7A1

FIND THESE HIDDEN WORDS IN THE ABOVE PUZZLE.

AGRICULTURE ASSEMBLY FRIDAYEIGHT GEOGRAPHY PERIOD PRINCIPAL SUSPENSION TEACHERS WORK

DETENTION HOLIDAYS REPORT TERM EDUCATION LIBRARY ROLLCALL TESTS



ENGLISH MATHS SCIENCE TOILETS

EXCURSION PE SPORT WAG



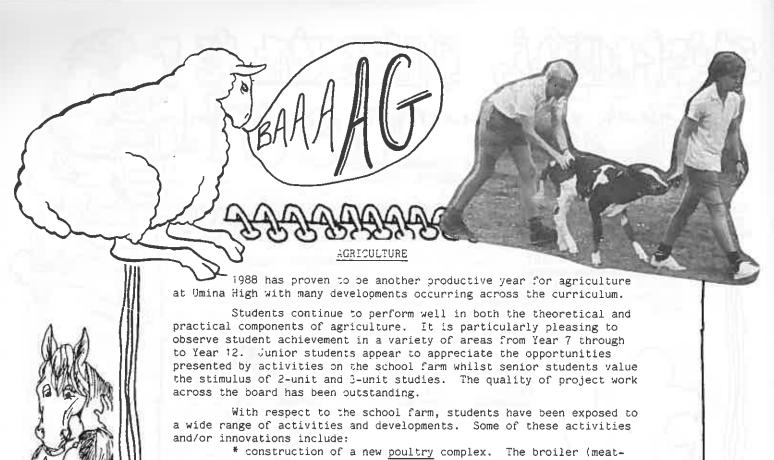
SCHOOL



C X I L Z C L C H O D G W A N G T R OEFEGF D 0 0 6 5 0 I V BKISCOCDU K STELIOTCIA G Ι F Z F B B I E I L S U A U Q F H I J S W A G QIEWSLIIHZ W E T PWEN G E Y ORNZGLIWOL U X E P E U E Y G C L C D PSKZTYS IJ P S A U C R PE HPLNO A L E R R Q OSIIPG В EMNGIAET E A R R 0 М N NEXCPRW E E A T S R E L E 0 R R I U S G C F OENWV В E R A E R N CIZO X GNK DIJ A I J 0 I A Y SGFT A T X X P A E P ₩ T ATQ A S Z K R 0 В 0 L N 0

YEAR 10 SCIENCE EXAM 'CLASSICS'

Respiration is to get rid of the old fibres.
Sea enemies live on the seafloor.
Evidence for evolution - The Bible Genesis 1 and 2.
How to destroy a magnet - disconnect it, wash it off Charles Dickens suggested the Theory of Evolution.



* construction of a new <u>poultry</u> complex. The broiler (meatbird) portion of this facility has been fully operational with batches of up to 300 chickens being raised each school term. It is expected that completion of another part of this complex, the demonstration pens, will provide further opportunities for student activities by way of their management of different breeds.

* completion of construction of the piggery. Students are able to participate in a full range of activities from observation of the birth of piglets to management of growing pigs.

* acquisition of a small flock of Tukidale (carpet-wool) sheep and a small number of Angora (mohair) goats. These animals provide a constant source of activities for students including bi-annual shearing. A fully operational set of yards has encouraged better and safer management.

* calf-raising projects. Some Year 10 students have successfully raised calves. Most students approached their tasks with enthusiasm and learned valuable cattle management skills.

* acquisition of a dairy cow. The cow has been a popular source of attention with several calves being fostered by the cow under the guidance of students.

* establishment of a <u>citrus orchard</u>. A variety of citrus trees has been planted to give students an insight into orchard management.

* completion of sub-divisional <u>fencing</u>. This has proven to be a major break-through in the farm's development and has for-reaching implications for student activities. Ultimately, the livestock carrying capacity will increase substantially and more areas will be available for cropping.

Several excursions have consolidated practical skills and an understanding of theoretical aspects of agriculture. Some excursions included the Royal Agricultural Show (Year 8), Mulawa Arabian Stud (Year 9), Maitland Cattle Sales (Year 10), Tocal Agricultural College (Year 11/12) and a central coastal orchard and piggery (Year 12).

The dedication of staff members has played a major role in developing the interests and skills of students.

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Mr Dusting is welcomed back after a stint overseas and we acknowledge the fine work performed by both he and Mr W. Zames in their teaching and encouragement of students. Mr Eames is to be congratulated on becoming eligible to be appointed as a Head Teacher of an agriculture or science department. Mr G. Caller took up an appointment as Farm Assistant this year and has injected a high level of expertise into the day to day management of the school farm. In addition to staff members, Jason Baker (Year 10) is to be complimented on his conscientious management of the school farm on week-ends. Furthermore, the various contributions of parents and community members and their expressions of interest are sincerely appreciated.



Activities in the agriculture department have not been confined to students with many interested parties visiting the school farm from time to time. Some visitors have included pre-school children, parents and friends during Education Week and school staff members during a Staff Development Day. The agriculture staff have also hosted an inservice day for agriculture teachers throughout the region.

The recent good news regarding the Education Department's intention to provide a new bridge, services and agricultural building is further testimony to the outstanding opportunities available for those students wishing to fulfill an interest in agriculture.

G. Webb, Head Teacher.





Calf-Raising Project. - Following on from the Year 10 excursion to Maitland some students elected to purchase and raise calves. Under the guidance of Mr Eames and Mr Dusting the students involved have done an excellent job in managing their calves in particular these students are to be congratulated on their dedication to the task out of normal school hours. Students participating in this project are:- Kelly MacTaggart, Debbie Packham, Matthew Smithers, Bianca Watterson, Trent Reeves, Lisa Pigram, Paul Sneddon, Cathy Wright, Donna Cummings, Clayton Clunes, Kylie Garbutt, Ben Jenkins, Andrew Barker, Simon Edwards, Adam Thomson, Jason Baker, Darren Harris, Daniel Hodder, Stephen Gowans, Adrian Behrens, Glen McFarlane, Dean Matterson, Anthony Taylor, Justine Insull and Corrine Walker.





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Excursions - On Friday 13th May Years 11 and 12 attended an interesting field day at Tocal via Maitland. Students were able to listen to relevant lectures and report on various practical demonstrations. Prior to this day, Year 12 students had conducted a case study on a piggery at Wyong. Earlier this year Yr 8 students visited the Royal Easter Show to study livestock types and Yr. 10 visited the livestock sales at Maitland. Year 9 will soon have an opportunity to participate in excursions with Horse stud/riding visits planned for early in term 3.

in term 3.

YEAR 12 PROJECTS: A number of students are engaged in projects as part of their 3 Unit studies. Some of the more advanced projects include: Scott Pilarski - "The Effect of Hormones on Root Development"; David Lee - "The Use of Preservatives to Extend the Vase-life of Carnations"; Karen Harris - "The Effect of Media-type on the Growth of Lettuce in Hydroponics"; Darren Le May - "The Potential for Tom-Thumb Tomatoes

in Hydroponics".



On the 14th March, Year 10 Agriculture went on an excursion to Maitland Sales.

At the sales we saw how cattle auctions are carried out and some of us made bids for calves. Before going to the auctions, those of us who were going to bid for calves had to purchase milk powder and pellets to feed the calves when we got them.

After bidding for our calves and purchasing them, we put them into feed bags, leaving their heads out of the bag, and put them on the floor in the bus and returned to school.

When we arrived back at school we put the calves in their pens and fed them some milk. -We had to feed the calves milk for 6 weeks and they had as many pellets as they wanted.

After we stopped feeding the calves milk we fed them pellets and started tethering them out.

When the calves reached a saleable weight we sold them. Some calves were sold at the Ourimbah cattle auctions and the others were sold privately.

Those involved gained knowledge and experience in raising and handling young animals.

Jason Baker,





YEAR 9 AGRICULTURE EXCURSION

As part of our Year 9 Agriculture Course we had an excursion to Malawa Horse Stud at Kulnura. Mulawa is one of Australia's leading Arabian Studs and we were quite privileged to be able to inspect their set up.

Whilst at Mulawa we were given practical demonstrations of:

- Parts of a horse
- Confirmation
- Mating
- Leading
- Grooming
- Exercising





We were able to look at one of Mulawa's best stallions 'Warranty' - worth about \$3 million.

After lunch we were taken around the paddocks to look at the mares and foals. We looked at the results of pasture improvements and how this has increased production.

Umina High School has visited Mulawa for a number of years now and as a result of the interest shown by students we have been given a pure bred Arab yearling which will be arriving at school early in 1989. We would like to thank Mulawa very much for their generosity.

All students who attended the day certainly enjoyed themselves and learnt a lot on the day.

Julia Gale, David Robinson Yr 9. 1988 was a very good year for the State K.O. Netball team. The girls were a very young team ranging from Year 8, with most of the team coming from Year 9/10. Special mention must go to Kylie Lang of Year 12 who has been a part of the team for the past 4 years and this year showed good captaincy. Also, special thanks to the leadership shown by vice captain Trisha Murphy.

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Round 1 saw Umina easily defeat Henry Kendall. Round 2 a closer match against Gorokan 33-17 and another win for Umina. Round 3 was the Regional finals against the strong Wyong side. The game was evenly matched although we looked the stronger side. In the last quarter Wyong drew back and their experience showed through and they went on to win 44-41. Special mention must go to Anita Breakwell who never gave up and is an inspiration to her fellow team mates.

Congratulations to all girls for their efforts and hopefully they learned a lot about discipline and self-control when under pressure - a winning team needs these qualities.

Many thanks to the support given by parents and also our umpires.



UNDER 15 RUGBY LEAGUE

The Under 15 Rugby League team met with mixed success this year. The team competed in two competitions this year, the Central Coast Leagues Night Knock-out and the Central Coast School-Boys Knock-Out.

In the Night Comp. the boys played Erina High and soundly defeated them 16-4. Enthusiasm was the winning factor and the team, as a whole, performed admirably. A complete turnaround occurred in the next game, with numerous team members making silly elementary mistakes, resulting in Umina being defeated by Saint Edwards 8-0.

In the first round of the Schoolboys Knock-Out, Umina played the eventual winners of the cup, The Entrance High. Although beaten 14-4 the lads showed plenty of spirit, defence being the strong point of their game, with some bone shattering hits being felt at the sideline. Our downfall in this game was the complete disorganisation of our attack (a bit of training can rectify this problem boys).

Well done to the squad which comprised of M. Smithers, B. Shurety,

A. Taylor, D. Williams, D. Stapleton, S. Condren(C.) C. Clunes, T. Hill, J. Stenning, D. Lloyd, P. Lewis, D. Robinson, G. Morris, C. Robinson,

G. Wade, G. McFarlane, J. Hill.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL KNOCKOUT.



This year there was quite a change in Umina High's team. The players were:-

Natalie Marin (captain) Tracy Batton
Nicole McInnes Nicole Shanks
Sharon Ryan Jenny Colbran
Jodie Wilson Donna Hudson

Our first game resulted in a convincing victory against Asquith Girls High School. Each team member acquitted herself well, with excellent performance by Natalie, Jenny and Donna. Netball converts Tracy and Jodie showed great potential and should develop into very good basketballers.

However in the 2nd round we met the formidable Galston High team. We suffered severely in the height department but did well to hold them to a 30 point win. This was a result purely of Umina High's persistence in defence. Again excellent performances were seen from Donna, Natalie, Jenny, Tracy in attack, and Sharon and Jodie in defence.

It was a pleasure to have been associated with these girls. They obviously enjoy their sport and I look forward to next season.

(Mrs) E. Smith, Coach.

OPEN WATERPOLO REPORT.

Waterpolo came of age at Umina High in 1988. Roslyn Eyers, Anita Breakwell, Alicia Commons, Helen Calvert, Lisa Barwell, Kate Rutherford and Peter Hubbard all represented Brisbane Water Zone.

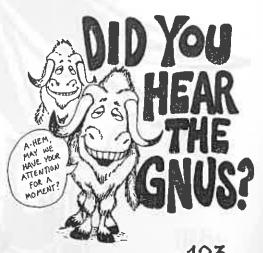
The girls zone team achieved a much deserved, 2nd place in the prestigious North Sydney Regional Championships - the first time the team had moved from the bottom of the competition!

Roslyn Eyers was rewarded for fine performances throughout the championships, with selection in the North Sydney Regional team. All Umina High representatives played well and several were unlucky not to represent.

Peter Hubbard put in a solid performance in the boys team and was a major figure in their 4th placing.

With a large number of junior students now in the training squads the future of waterpolo at Umina High looks bright.

STOP PRESS: Roslyn Eyers has been selected in the N.S.W. Waterpolo squad and becomes our first state representative in this sport - well done Roslyn!



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Congratulations to all girls for their outstanding and "gutsy" effort - they have been a group who I am proud to be associated with. Special thanks to Roz and Alicia for their patience in teaching new players and for their outstanding performances in all games. Also to Anita and Helen who never gave up. And finally to all the players - well done gals!

Also thanks for the support given by the parents, to Peter Hubbard for his assistance and to the boys team for their support.

It was a "school" effort and that's what counts. (P.S. Lambton went on to win the final of the K.O.....)

Training as usual!!

Ann Rainsford, Assistant Coach.

The Team:

Yr 9

Roz Meyers, Alicia Commons, Anita Breakwell, Lisa Barwell, Paula Lynn, Helen Calvert, Jackie Hill.

Yr 8 Sonia Smith, Shone McCue, Heather Irvine.

Yr 7 Sarah Koen, Belinda Barwell, Kirsty Hookham.

WATERPOLO.

On Tuesday of this week the waterpolo team played against Berkeley Vale High in Round 1 of the State K.O. competition. Seven players are needed and Umina High had 1 Year 7 and 3 Year 8 girls who were having their first game. Due to lack of experienced players the Year 9 girls had to play a full game, which is very demanding in waterpolo.

Although we got in the first goal, we were behind for most of the game against an experienced opposition. Thanks to the strength of Aleesa Commons in Year 9, the expert leadership of Ros. Meyers and the determination of Anita Breakwell and Lisa Barwell we forced a draw. In extra time Helen Calvert saved a goal and we scored one in the dying seconds. Umina High had a great win! Both the opposition's players and parents who watched congratulated the team on their great effort.

Well done girls - a great win.

YEAR 11 AQUATICS REPORT.

The course was designed by Mr Tremayne and Mr Wilkes to develop the students' aquatic skills and awareness of the aquatic environment around them.

The students covered the following topics in both theory and practical; Senior Resuscitation Certificate, Bronze Medallion, competitive Waterpolo, Aquaball, Surf Survival Certificate, History and Socialogy of Sport, Health and Fitness, and a study of a wide range ofrecreational Aquatic Activities.

Over the period of the year the students were able to improve their skills and knowledge in all the above areas, in a relaxed learning environment.







"A non-working mother", who does she think she is kidding? She can walk around all day in her stilletto heels, neatly pressed clothes, unladdered stockings and immaculate hairdo - what would she know? Mothers ALWAYS work, it is a twenty four hour a day, seven days a week, fifty two weeks of the year career.

Each and every day is a new learning experience, a new challenge. Every morning I wake up, not by choice mind you, to screaming and arguing in the living room. Slowly, I stumble out to discover World War Three has just broken out in my living room. I have reached the conclusion that my children were roosters in their previous lives - each day they awake at the crack of dawn and crowing, eating and making noise. Oh dear, Johnny is now threatening his sister's life with his plastic lawnmower - "Stop it!" I screech, but that is a definite mistake because this set up a chorus of:-

"He started it!"

"Mum, she's got my car!"

"I did not, you started it!"

"Mummy, mummy, there's a slimy green thing in the toilet!"

O.K. now one must stay calm in such situations, there's only one thing to take their minds off the battle at hand - food. "Come on kids, time for brekky! Go!! In the kitchen, on the double!"

[Now breakfast is my favourite time of the day (supposedly). My whole family sits around the table (by this stage my husband has found his way out of the tranquil setting of our bedroom) and discusses the day ahead.]

"Mum, I've got soccer practice this arvo, it's your turn to drive me and Jimmy!" yells Timothy from under the table where he is feeding the dog peanut butter and marmite on toast.

"Um, yes dear!" I stammer, thinking about the car which is running on petrol fumes as it is.

"Mummy, mummy", this is my daughter Sally squealing, "can you, um, um, be at school today for the sewing bee at ten o'clock?"

"Oh well, yes. I'll try dear!" I say, thinking of my empty fridge which I daresay is doomed to stay that way for yet another day.

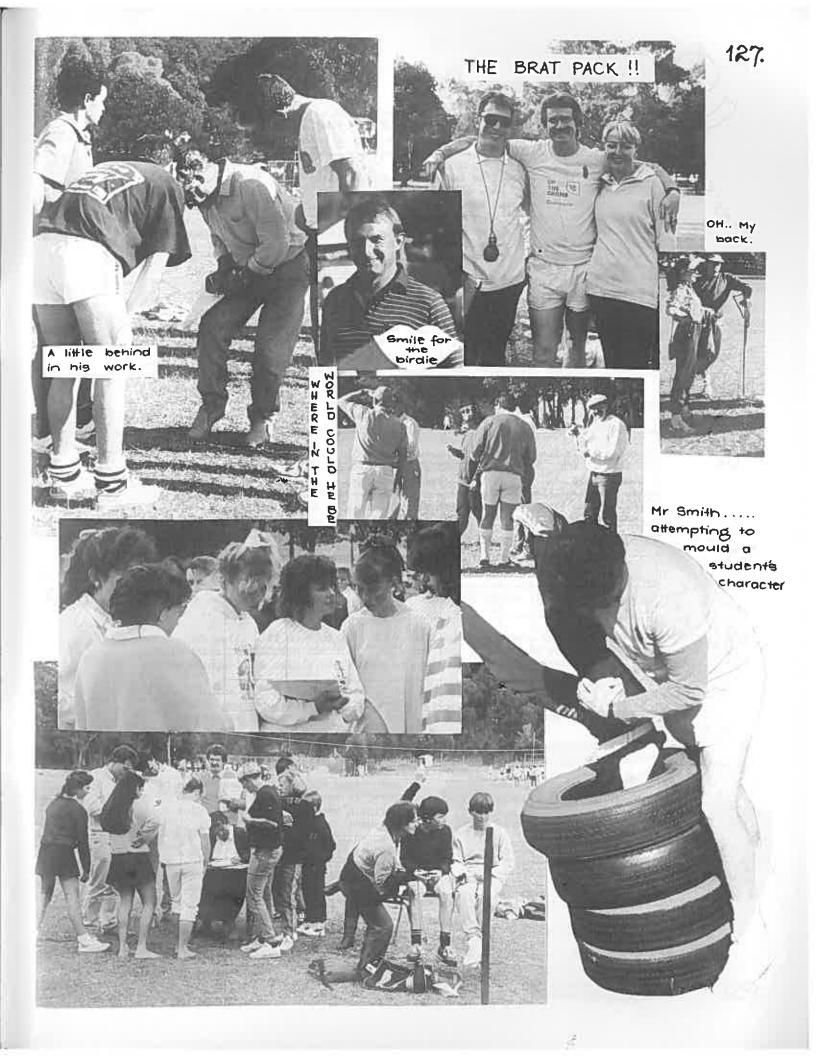
Then comes my husband - "Oh honey can you pick up my suit from the dry cleaners and pick up those papers from the solicitors for me today?"

"Yes, darling, I'll do that on the way home from dropping the children at school, picking mother up to babysit for little Eddy and before I pay the phone bill (which consequently is six weeks overdue) before they cut the silly thing off." I say with a sigh. There goes my chance for a long hot bath.

Slowly the children disappear from the table, one by one, to get themselves ready for school. The semi-silence is broken by a series of yells, barks and screams. "MUM, MUM, Rover just ate my sandwich and cake and that was my lunch!"

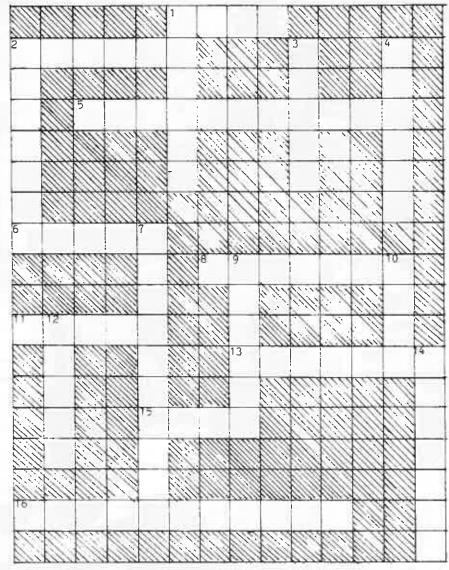
"It's alright sweetheart, I'll make you another one!" I calmly say as I walk back to the kitchen.

This is just the beginning of a typical day in my house, it goes on like this 365 days a year. Yet I wouldn't trade my 'job' in for anything in the world because no amount of money could make up for the love of a family.



Science Xword

Oz Akor





dez

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l

- ACROSS

1. In Science a test is used to hold liquids.

This is a measuring jug used to hold liquids.

- When water is neld over a hot flame a change takes place called
- 6. A wire is placed on top of a tripod.
- 8. energy is provided by uranium.
- 11. Astronomy is all about outer
- 13. A planet who is said to be a god of the sea.
- 15. In space you lose your weight but you still have your

DOWN

- It is a scientific instrument with three legs.
- When water reaches the temperature of 100°C it is then
- A liquid that is used for drinking purposes.
- 4. A scientific instrument placed underneath a tripod, used for heating.
- Scientists like to with different chemicals to see their reactions.
- 9. This is the 7th planet away from the sun. 10. λ liquid that falls from the sky.
- 12. The 9th planet away from the sun.
- 14. An occurs when the moon passes between the sun and the earth.
- Modern appliances are usually powered by

OWN

420

J. HILL L. KEARNEY 7A 128.

"Thoughts On A Rainy Day". Gee, what a storm. I can remember when I used to play in storms like this, running around getting wet, mud all over my clothes. When I would get home, Mum and Dad used to give me a clip over the ear, tell me to have a warm shower and get to bed, (only if it was dark).

> But look at these kids, my kids, they look so fascinated by the storm. It's probably the first storm they will remember when they grow older and have their kids to explain things to. I bet, even though they're probably scared out of their little minds, they would love to be out there, letting the rain splash against their faces, getting all dirty and coming home, saying they're sorry for getting their clothes dirty. Just looking at their little faces, I'd most probably give in, give them a hiss and tell them to run off and "clean yourselves up".

From the looks of things, my little girl seems to be the eager one. All the questions rapidly coming out of her mouth, how will I explain it all to her, to all of them. It's just one of those things a father's got

I'm glad my loving wife is here, to look after our little one. She has such a way with the kids. I think that when they made mothers, she was defineately the mould.

I'd say I will have to leave the light on tonight for the kids, and most probably tell them a story or two, to get their minds off the storm.

Oh well, at least they will have something to talk about at pre-school on Monday. I know I used to when I was a kid at their age. The stories that one would make up just to get everybody's attention. One of the best was saying that the next door neighbour's roof had blown off, and another good one was that if the rain had flooded parts of the street, your father and you went for a ride in a boat. These hids will most probably say the same things, as will the next generation and so on.

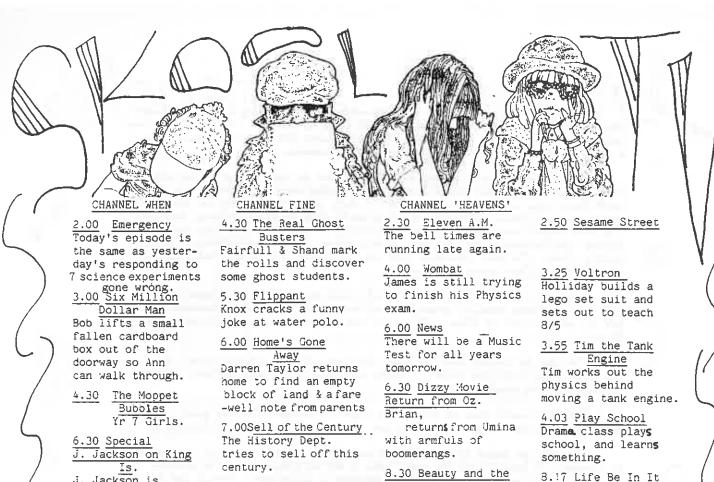
Gee, here comes the hail stones, hitting the roof like golf balls. Ha Ha, little junior thinks they're marbles, and he wants to go out and get them. I should go out and get some and show the kids how fast those little hail stones melt when you put them near a heater, though, you never know, it might upset them.

Ah well, I'll have to show them sometime or another, but it's good to let their imagination run wild. It keeps them curious and observant, and the things their little minds come up with one really amazing.

Better get these kids to bed, and check up on the wife. These storms can give you very funny feelings, it's scary, but deep inside, I'd love to be out there, playing in the mud, having a good time, feeling like a kid, once again.







J. Jackson is marooned on King Is. so the islanders leave as a form of protest.

7.30 Tour of Duty Kevin ventures out to free the Bike Compound. He finds it surrounded by 'agro' bikies.

8.30 Movie "The Big Fix"

Paul & Tom try to put a shelf on the wall. A marathon bore, suitable for those as thick as a plank.

12.00 The A-Team. Tonight the English Dept. learn the letter A.

1.55 Night Shift Year 12 finish studying and have 2 hours sleep.

2.30 The Comedy Company Swan tells another joke on assembly.

7.30 Parish's Back-?ard Tonight John will show you how to throw concentrated acid on

your native roses.

8.30 Murder She Wrote Cummings writes a letter to a student's mother. The mother batters the child to death with the letter.

9.30 Live & Let Die The Ag.Dept. show how to raise pumpkins and then eat them.

11.00 Rage Lee's parents see his Report Card.

2.30a.m. The Terminator Mr O'Connor sends out vet another seemingly disruptive student from the Library.

Beast. Get divorced.

7.00 Rafferty's Rules Shand dreams up more rules on folding computer paper.

8.30 Movie "Ruthless People"

Ferg. keeps Barry in on detention. Teachers pay him extra to keep him there.

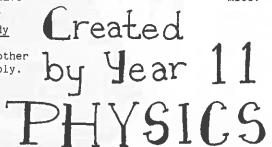
9.30 The Equalizer This week Smith gets equal with the kid who, The ref. has lost when asked to plot the his whistle. points on the axes, drew a page full of tomahawks.

10.30 Miami Mice An undercover heroin racket is exposed when Biology students notice "white stuff" whilst dissecting

8.37 Life Be In It The P.E. Dept. struggle to get out of their sofas. Tremaine spots his toes.

9.20 Rugby Grand Final Highlights Archer is still showing this film.

9.22 Sunday Night Rugby The open footy team is still playing Tuesday's match.



It was 22/10/81 and my Uncle Peter, cousin Troy and I were going deep sea fishing. It was a fine, sunny day, perfect for fishing since the sea was very calm.

The time had arrived for us to start our journey and I was feeling a little nervous because this was the first time I had ever been out to sea. As we proceeded, Troy decided to fish over the side of the boat as we were moving and I just lay on the deck soaking up the sunshine. In a matter of five minutes, Troy had landed a thirty pound Jew Fish, so I decided to cast my line out as well.

As Troy caught his fish, Uncle Peter turned the roaring engines off and we drifted away from the outskirts of the bay. Time passed and we slowly difted out to sea. I saw a school of porpoises fluttering around in the water, so Troy and I dived off the boat and clung to their fins for safety. During our ride with the porpoises we had some nasty, unexpected visitors, - sharks. As soon as Uncle Peter noticed them we hurriedly swam toward the boat for safety. As we climbed in the boat the porpoises were in a frantic state fighting off the sharks. After the porpoises and sharks had finished their quarrel, there was a great pool of blood around the area and luckily the porpoises weren't killed.

Feeling relieved that there were no injuries sustained by neither ourselves nor the porpoises, we decided to have lunch. After a nourishing lunch we started to fish again and when we had caught a large number of fish (twenty), we decided to stop.

It was five o'clock, so we started to turn back toward the bank, when we noticed a ferocious storm was coming into the bay. When we had just reached the outskirts of the bay, our motor had blown a fuse and it looked as though we were going to be caught in the storm. After Uncle Peter had worked on the motor, he hadn't found any faulty parts, and still it was not working. It had fallen dark by this time and we were becoming a little concerned. I saw our worst fears were yet to be realised, as dark, black clouds were approaching rapidly.

Suddenly, lightning and thunder roared and the waves started slapping against our boat. We cried out "Uncle Peter start the boat before it capsizes." Miraculously our prayers were answered, as the motor came to life. As we sped home we were very thankful that we had survived this ordeal and would arrive home safely.





JOE



His worn, torn and tattered shoes carried him from the gutter where he had slept the night. With bottle in hand, he staggered towards the alley exit. He wore no socks, an out-dated pair of long pants which were torn and filthy due to the dirty gutters he slept in. An unclean white singlet covered his dark, hairy chest and it was covered by a black overcoat. He wore a gold wedding ring on one finger and his upper arm was covered by the tattoo of a snake. His hair was grey and thin.

Beginning the journey he had undertaken for the past ten years was slowly becoming hard work for a man of his age. The bottle shop was the destination and this was where he had breakfast, lunch and tea.

He has decided to make a change to the schedule he had followed for so long. People stared, knocked and swore and this poor man. He might have been strong as a child, but by then he was a nobody. He cares for himself because nobody else will. He saw himself as a burden to society.

He walked to a bridge which he went to every time he had a problem. He thought, "Is life worth living? If I'm supposed to be here what good am I?"

He turned to the railing and peered out to have a look at the water. He climbed onto the guard rail, and jumped.



THE END.

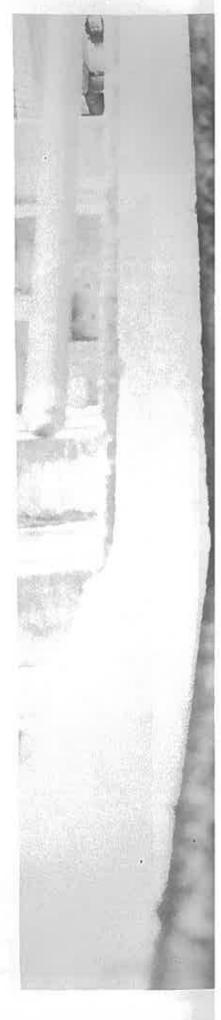
Everyone has to go to school. Eventually, everyone also has to leave. Somehow, somewhere in between, age takes hold of you. A giggling kindergarten class progresses to a giggling primary class. This in turn leads to the still giggling junior high school years, and finally, when maturity has supposedly set in, you are suddenly "Kings of the Castle", seniors at last. It is surprising how many of us still laugh hysterically, apparently at nothing. Ten years of institutionalised learning, for what, or who? Exactly what is it that happens in the school years?

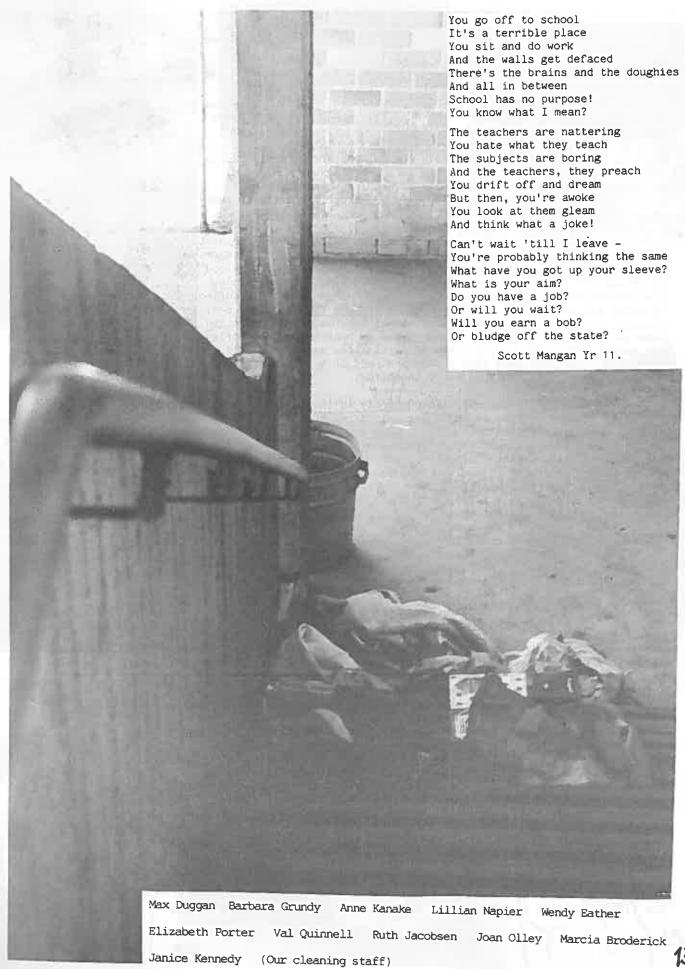
Being nearly a graduate of the system makes it hard for me to remember exactly what I did, when I first went to school. I have been told that I did not cry, contrary to many of my classmates. Instead of seeing the first school day as the end of an era, it became more the introduction to the expansion of my life. Parents could never hope to teach you what school did. How much there was to learn, and see, and absorb! Throughout my infant's days it was the row of bushes in the side playground, spanning the boundary fence, that held deep intrigue. The monkey bars ceased to hold any attraction for me after I fell off them head first, but that didn't stop the rest of my class clambering inside, outside and over them every lunchtime.

After a period of relative obscurity in the infants' buildings it was time for our class to enjoy the privilege of progressing to the primary buildings, in the next block. This was viewed as a major achievement, because once the transition was made nothing more was ever heard of you back in the infants' block. It was simply a case of egotism - nobody wished to demean themselves by going near the infants' buildings once they had reached primary! As for the infants' kids, they were always too scared to go anywhere outside their boundaries - authority was still respected at that age. The only visible means of separation between the two schools was a row of wooden benches, six-deep, where we used to wait for the buses in the afternoon. The significance of these benches ran much deeper than a mere bus-stop - it was likened to 'no-mans-land' in trench warfare. It was very hard to find an infants' kid who would move more than two or three deep past the benches, but it was good "dare" material for hot summer lunchtimes.

In primary school things changed. For one, the maths got much harder. I was never very capable at maths. For another, third class was the first time I ever got into "Really Big Trouble" with that dreaded authority, ceachers. Even though I had only got one spelling word wrong in the whole year, this achievement did not stop me from being hauled into the storeroom with the other ruffians, after a huge fight. We were given a stern talking-to that branded fear into our impressionable minds, but in retrospect I can still see the wry smile on the teacher's face. He must have found some humour in the situation. We certainly didn't.

Progression through primary school began to be marked by academic success, the bane of my childhood. It seemed that natural talent at such an age marked oneself for complete and continual trouble. Those who say the adult world is vicious should take a look at the schoolyard — those guys had it down pat! Exclusion from "elastics" or handball was the accepted revenge for one who happened to know how to spell "SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS". Such was my plight that I found myself inventing private games to occupy those frequent times. When I was not ensconsed in the library, absorbed in the written word, I would be out on the oval indulging in the imaginary. Such mundane things as bushes, buildings, trees and even sprinkler outlets became spaceships, icy fields, palaces and The Enemy. The tree next to the last demountable





134.

was expecially magical. It became my hideout, with a space to mix secret potions, branches that became magic wands, and knobs and knots that activated forcefields and laserguns. There were very few who were privy to my world; only two ever seemed to be on my wavelength. The three of us would then reign supreme, oblivious to the fact that ten minutes before someone had stolen my shoe, or that my pencils had mysteriously disappeared. (They would later resurface as darts across the classroom, my nose their direct target). Such ordinary happenings never had any place in the imagination. How simple, how uncomplicated, how elusive those times were. I suppose people thought I was batty or reclusive, (as they still do!) but out of all the accumulated childhood recollections those dry, hot times remain vivid.

Time, as always, goes by, and age marks the body. Someone must secretly have liked me, or perhaps my speaking ability overpowered the masses, but I was the vice-captain in my final primary year. The epitome of success, I could boss all the younger years around and impress upon them my power - but I didn't. That job was left to those who enjoyed it more. The library increasingly began to engulf my time, as I was now considered too old to indulge in make-believe. The transition to high school was also being pressed into us that year. "But do you really get your head flushed?"

If the education system is to be redesigned, high school should be designed right out of existence. It is an unfortunate stage of life that is somehow compulsory. It always seems that every year in high school presents another nasty problem. Innocence and enchantment are forgotten words by Year Nine, replaced with such nasties as "pregancy" "sex" and "suicide". The positiveness of childhood becomes lost in the mire of adolescence. For some reason there are a lot more people to think about, and a lot more who think about you, not always with good intentions! In high school it is absolutely impossible to go to the loo without becoming a passive smoker, and not a week goes by without some sort of fight. The imaginary world that I could once so enchantingly embrace on a dusty brown, dry oval has been exchanged for a much larger, crueller place. "Elastics" have twisted themselves into boyfriend's telephone numbers. Handball progresses to football, with the aim not being how many points won, but how many guys on the football team you can go out with - sometimes simultaneously. And don't forget the waxheads. Considerable capital and skin burnt to rawness is a prerequisite for this venture. Ironically, spelling "SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDO -CIOUS" is now outdated. Certainly, the Higher School Certificate has got as many pitfalls and traps, but quite a bit more rests on the outcome of this exam than it ever did on the misspelling of a fatuous word.

The people who accompanied me on my travels through education are mostly gone. Many are now in tedious jobs, in trouble with the law, married, or accasionally, dead. The tales of the all-night slumber parties have transposed themselves into tales of unexpected children. The preoccupation with Social Science assignments has given way to dread of the next bill. Adult responsibilities in not-quite-adult lives. And yet my very longest friend, stemming from Day One in kindergarten, who has suffered trials and traumas as we all do, who ran through icy fields and brewed magic potions and fought off The Enemy many idyllic days past, is still at school. Sometimes I wonder (and I wonder if she wonders) whether we are unimpeachable, and it is the rest who have botched everything up.

A short time ago I went back to my childhood school. It was a mistake. There are many new buildings, and the design has changed. The era that sustained me has vanished from this school, replaced by another milieu. But I found the placque with my name of it, justification for my thoughts, and the imagination returned. Just for a moment I recaptured the dusty oval, the tree still standing; branches, knots and knobs intact. The icy fields and The Enemy swept across the subconscious, transposed from distant aeons. Then just as suddenly it was gone, irrevocably gone.

Somehow, between the ages of Then and Now, I think something has been lost. Or it could just be that I have always been too sensitive?



"Hold on, I'm coming," I called breathlessly as I made my way over the brightly coloured lego pieces that were scrambled all over the living room floor. The door bell rang again insistently. I picked Benjamen up and began to tackle the hall-way which was cluttered with Sam's 'Master of the Universe' toys and Katie's Barbie dolls. I reached the door and sighed as I caught sight of my reflection in the mirror. I was in a mess. I had dark rings under my eyes, my hair was ruffled from sleep, and my face was pale and tightly drawn. I was wearing pink fluffy slippers and a pink dressing gown which had stains, and holes in it.

I hesitated to open the door, I really was ashamed. I tried to straighten my hair up a bit, but to no avail. The door bell rang again, I smiled brightly (or as brightly as I could under the circumstances) and opened the door.

· "Yes," I asked a prim lady, with short blonde hair and pearl earrings on. She was carrying a folder. She was obviously doing a survey. Benjamen came shyly to my side. "Who's she?" he asked in a barely audible voice.

The lady smiled, showing straight white teeth. I notice enviously that her nails were perfectly manicured.

"I'm doing a survey and...." her voice was high-pitched and she dragged her words a bit.

"As a non-working mother, what's your opinion on...."

What was that, did she say 'non-working? How dare she! A football team couldn't keep up with the amount of work I do around here. Why I do twice as much as a man. Just today, I've sewed the buttons on my husband's shirts, I've got thekids dressed and made breakfast. I took Katie to school. I've cleaned the bathroom and kitchen floors, I've put the washing on the line, I've played with the kids, I've fed the dog. I've done the dishes. I still have the shopping to do, get dinner ready, get Katie from school - the list goes on and on. Uh! I'm so mad I'm shaking.

Benjamen sensed this and ran into his bedroom, Sam started to cry.

I couldn't think of anything to say so I just slammed the door. I went into the kitchen to make myself a cup of tea to calm my nerves. Meanwhile, the lady trotted away in her red high heels with a puzzled expression on her face. "Was it something I said?" she must have asked herself. But after going over what she had said, she shook her head and decided it 'must be the weather.'

"Come on, kids," I called. I had taken a shower and put on a dress.

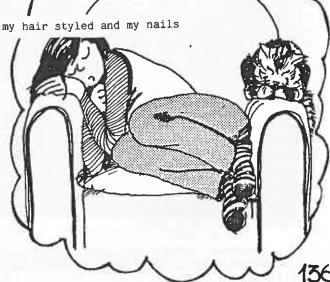
"Where are we going?" Benjamen asked excitedly.

"You're going to your grandma's house."

"Oh goody," they squealed with delight. "Where are you going Mummy?" he asked eyeing my outfit.

"I'm going to the beauty parlour, I'm going to have my hair styled and my nails manicured," I said with satisfaction.





I WISH

I wish I lived in paradise

Just the thought of it would be nice,
I would own and drive my own ferrari,
And have piles and piles and piles of money.

I wish I owned a great big house, In which I would live, just me and my spouse, We could laze about and sip champagne, And if we got bored we could fly our own plane.

I wish for a lot of things, Although they'll probably never come true, But my biggest wish of all, Is to stay in love with you!

Maxine O. Keefe 7A2

AUTUMN

Calm winds blowing Blue streams flowing Gold leaves falling New season's dawning.

Red sunsets glowing Autumn flowers growing Blustery days are leaving Green leaves deceiving

Winds are slowing Storms are starting Weather cooling Water pooling.

Anon. 8E6

FOREVER

Forever was the word,
Forever was the aim,
Forever was my love for you,
Though I will never feel the same.
You took my heart, and broke it,
Then you said goodbye
Forever I will remember this,
But never will I cry.



QUOTABLE QUOTES.

"Hay Bro" Mr Maloney "Forward in, people" Mr Fairfull "I have no TIME for your stupid Mr Ooi questions" Mr Ooi "Oh. Gee. Come and see me at Recess" Mr Daniels "Mmmm.....Mmmm" Mr Midwinter "I'm sorry but it has to be done. It's important" "I've got something different for you Mr Midwinter today - Writing"

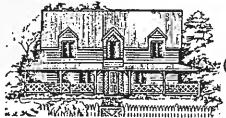
Miss Cummings - "Time!"

137.



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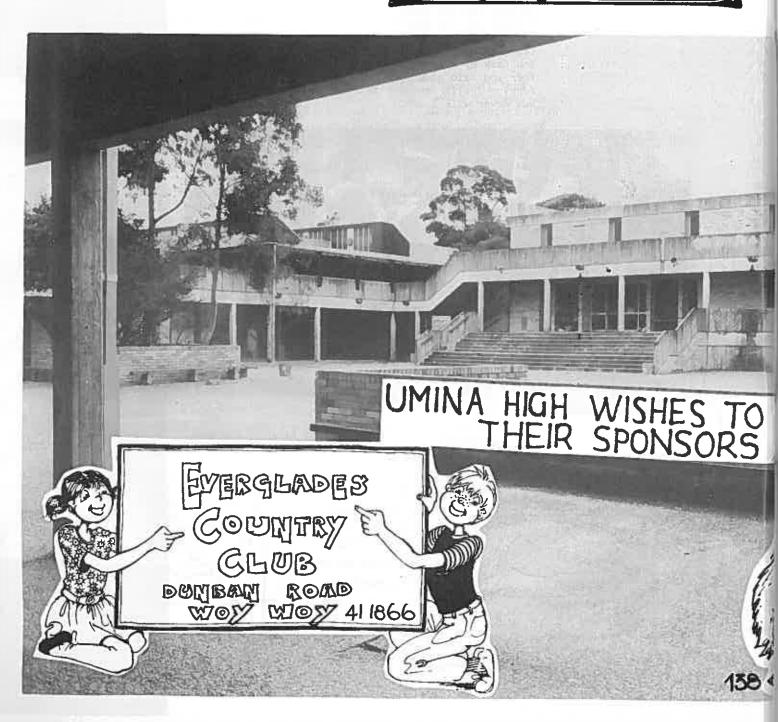
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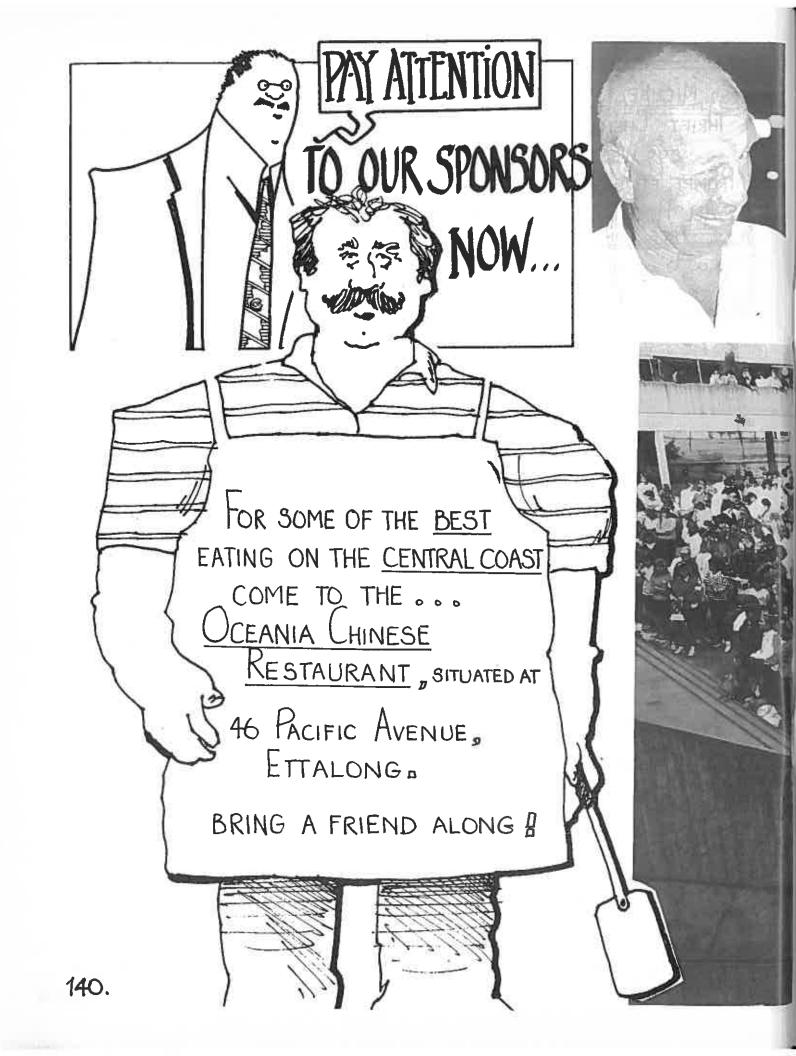
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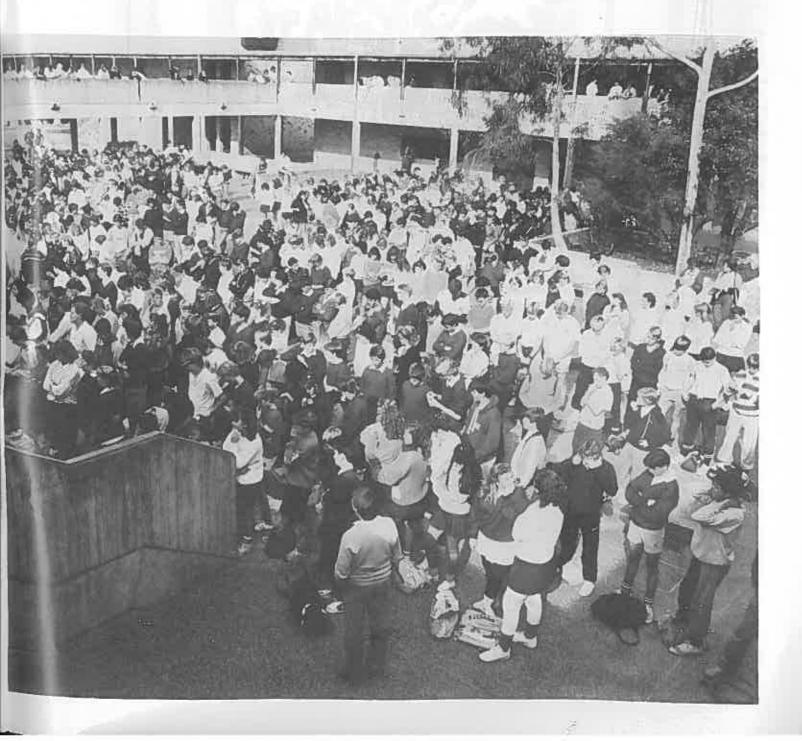
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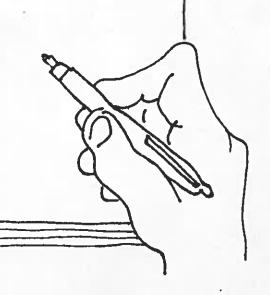
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