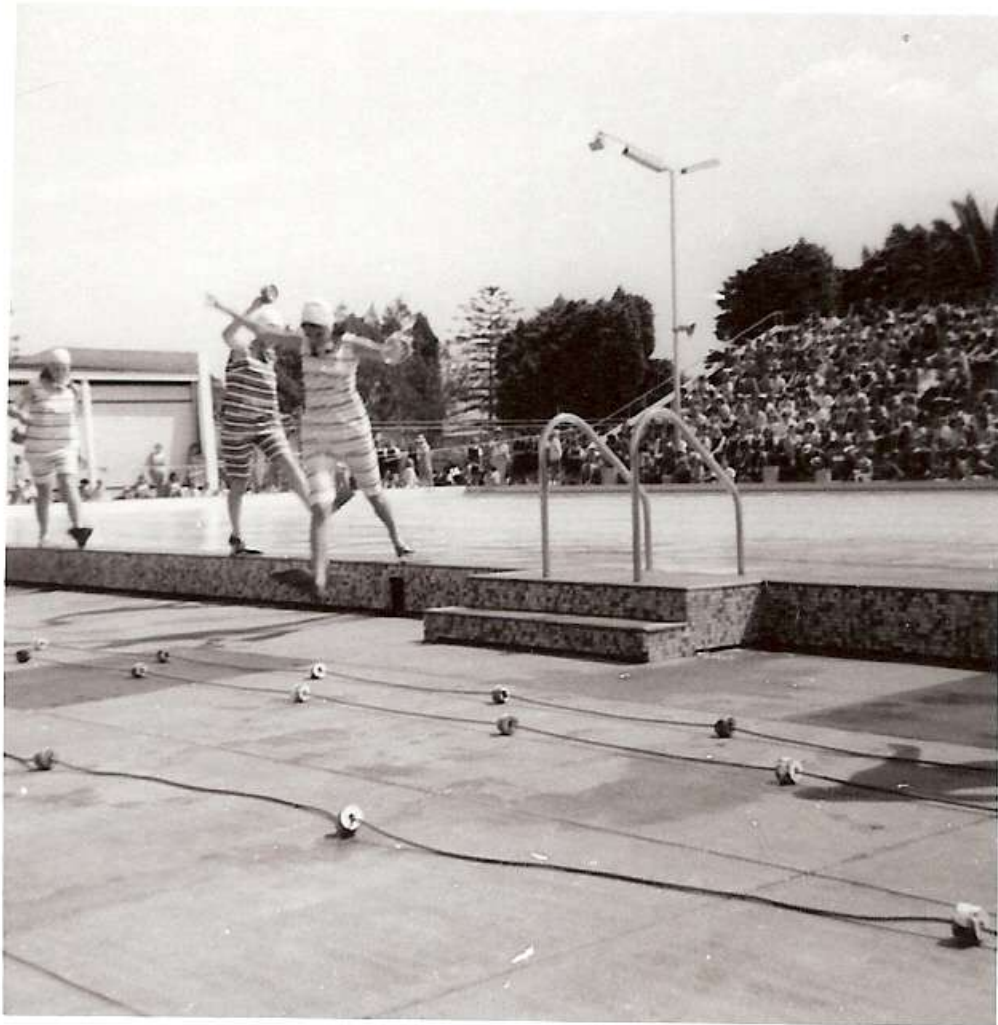




"Muck up Day".... the year dressed in striped convict shirts and carried balls and chains made of black balloons and cardboard links. The walls were covered with "headlines".



The Swimming carnival and the Year 12 Sync or Swimming Team preparing to show their style at lunch time to rest of the school.

Playing Games at Lunch time

When we became the "old girls" of the school at the end of our Year 11, we seemed to revert to childish ways and we had games at lunchtime.

This is the Year playing "ring-a-ring-a-rosie", "tug-a-war" and "drop the hanky". We are all wearing the old school uniform at this stage and summer hats so it is probably term 4.



Waiting for a go in Ring-a-Ring -a- Rosie



The chopping



The final Tug-a-war.

Drop the Hanky.



not a good photo !



Good friends eating their lunches before the games .

The friends were seated in the top playground area near the two wooden "portables" which had been made into the senior study for use by the year 11 and 12 when not in use for classes.



The edge of the portable is visible in the second photo.



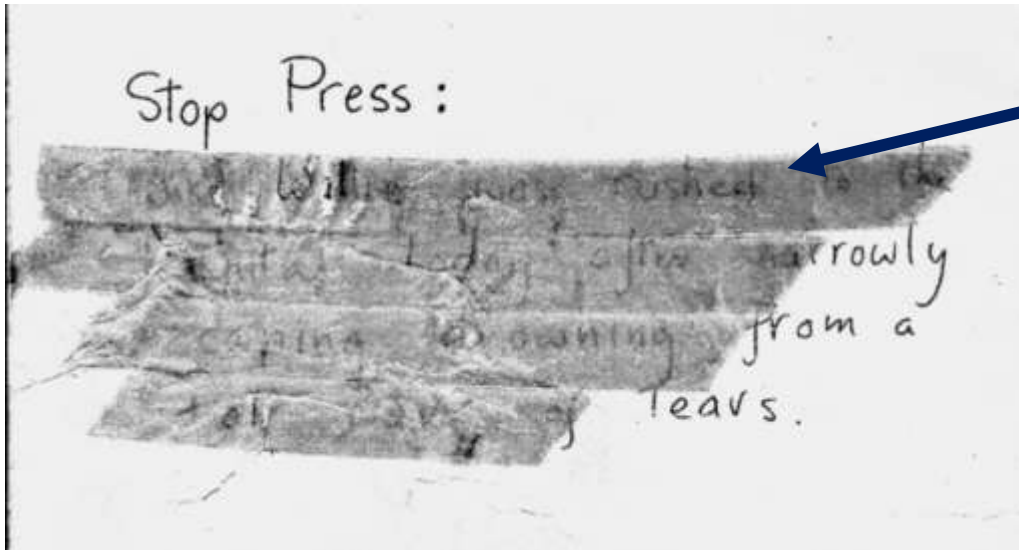
We are the Editorial staff for the school magazine.

We also produced a monthly?? newspaper for the school which updated all the activities that had happened as well as an agony aunt column called "Wise willie"

New and Old uniforms have arrived in photos.



The staff made their own version of the newspaper with cartoons on each of the pages. They were old purple stencils and have not lasted well-faded and torn.



Stop Press:

Wise Willie was rushed to the hospital today after narrowly escaping drowning from a torrent of tears.

sticky tape has deteriorated

Stop Press

Wise Willie was rushed to the hospital today after narrowly escaping drowning from a <torrent> of tears.

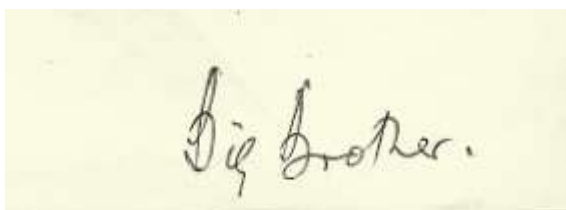


Autographs or thumbprints:



Big Brother.

This page was signed by Big Brother who was Mr George Beaumont, the head teacher in Science.



Big Brother.

The page on the back of the autograph page had a drawing of a school girl playing netball and the caption

"Happiness is catching"



What the best dressed girls wear to their final dinner held in the school assembly hall!

Lyn Vincent

Judy Weekley

Robyn Woodhouse



Lexie Andrews

Annette Cornish

Valma Braten

The Last day of School cont.

Over the last 2 years at school there were a small group of us who did 1F/2F science which was the equivalent of 2 subjects for the 1F and 1½ subjects for the 2F. They were bundled with the equivalent maths levels to make 4 and 3 subjects. So students doing 2F maths and science had 3 subjects in 2. The school was unsure of the outcome of the HSC at that time so we were required to do an extra subject to ensure that we passed in 6 subjects. A "failure" in a 2F subject could result in a pass at a lower 2S level which counted as a single subject. Our time was very full and we saw Mr Beaumont and Mrs Lynch (the maths Head teacher) 9 times a week. Then we had four other subjects. Our mates in other classes had 6 lessons of "free" periods in which to do private study.

Mr Beaumont had a running joke in the class that we all smoked, so for our final parting gift we covered his desk with old cigarette packets and used matches.

The Doors of the staff rooms were decorated with posters. The head teacher science was the Experimental officer. The library was the Propaganda dept. etc. The walls were also decorated with posters which constructed from letters and words cut out of newspaper..... The Students marched around the school



Be our guest?

NEED

Mr. Moore Parts

EXPERIMENTAL OFFICE

DEATH A DAY

NO MO

SEVERAL OF STEW... PHONE 781...







ANG

STOP
STARTS
TODAY

etc

PROPAGANDA
HEAD
OFFICE

BIG BREAK
FIVE
\$3200
NEW SHOCKS
VICTIM TELLS

STOP
a Family
a Little
The G
Ulyss
a Corp
a Lady
a Past
a Valley
a 191
the

Shhh



During our time in Science we were told that the name of the horse skeleton which had pride of place in the Biology lab., could no longer be called "George". The skeleton had been donated by the Headmistress, Miss Nellie Buckingham. She was a biology teacher in her early career and wrote several textbooks for the old Leaving certificate. We soon realised that Mr. G Beaumont was, in fact, a George.

The final footy match.

There was a final footy match organised between Canterbury Girls' and Boys'. It was around 4.00pm one afternoon after school. As far as I can remember it was not attended by any staff from the school.









I think the young man in the long trousers is the referee. The sun had disappeared by now.

The Latin Class

We had been together for a long time. We had Mrs Mathers as our teacher . We are having a small lunchtime party to celebrate the end of our Latin lessons.



The Swimming Carnival

The Swimming Carnival was held at the local pool at the beginning of each year.

School uniform had to be worn to and from the Pool.

The Year 12 girls took part in all aspects of the day. There were some excellent swimmers in our year who went on to represent the school at the zone carnival.

However, some of us were better taking part in the cork scramble in the junior pool.

At lunch, there was a fashion parade for the Year. The fashions were to be suitable for swimming and were judged by the three head teachers (male)- Mr Beaumont, Mr Wilcox and Mr Condon.





Bubble girls



Before the jump into the pool.



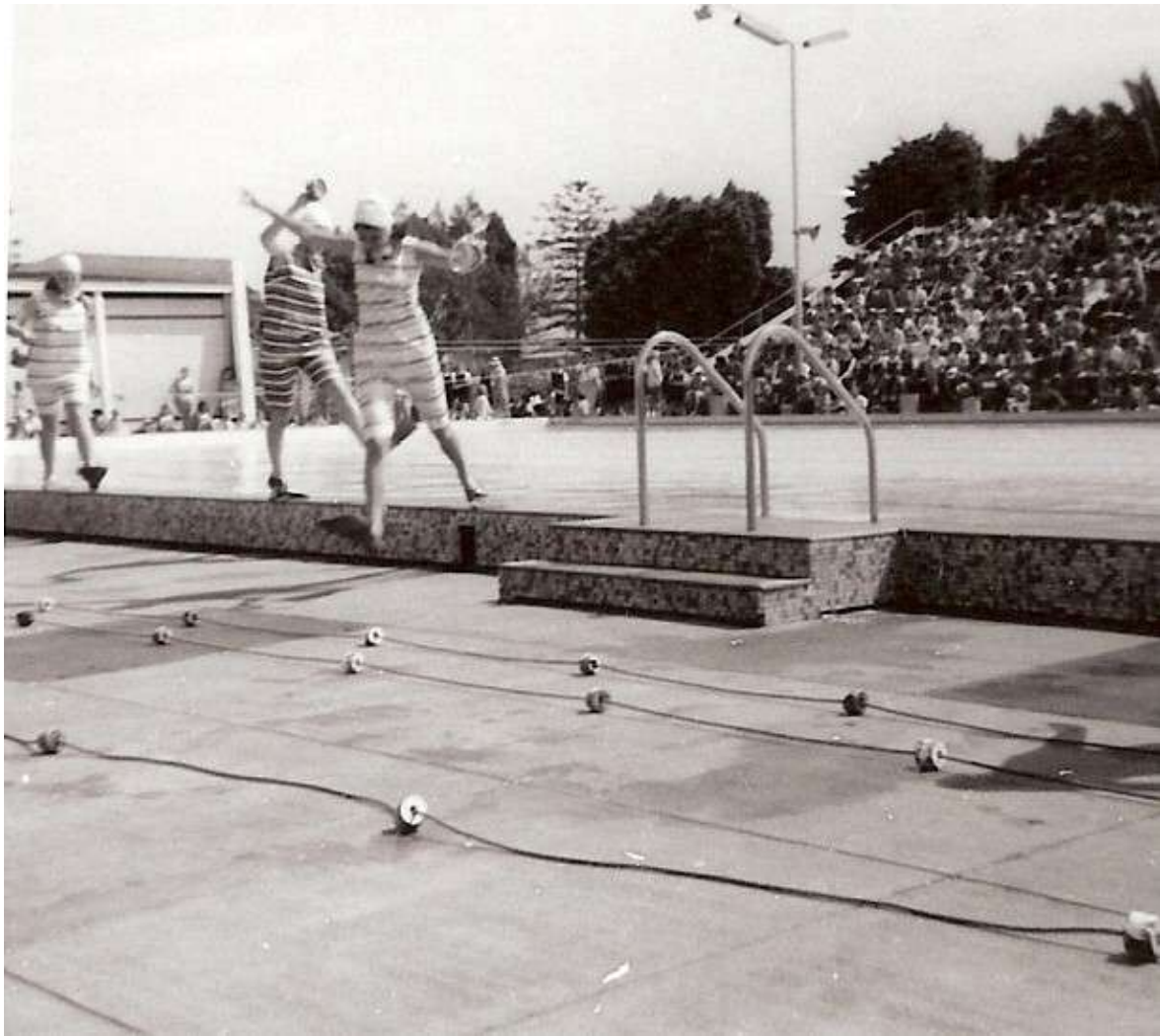
The winners of the best dressed swimmers plus the judges.



The school Captain had everyone's vote.



The winner



The synchronised swimmers in their 'neck to knees' and flippers



The Cork Scramble





Part of the 2F/!F science class keeping up to date with their Biology at the pool between races-Robyn Woodhouse and Judy Weekley.

"Campbell Oval" School Athletics Carnival.

Campbell Oval was just down the road from the back gate of the school and overlooked the finishing straight of Canterbury Race course.

Maybe once in the our 6 years of School Athletics was it a clear day. The day was usually grey and misty and stayed like that the whole time.

During our last Carnival, we decided to have a fun race which used the two words used to describe our year. We were the "old girls" of the school as we were in our final year, and we were the "babies" of the HSC as it was first year that the HSC was to be held as a "unique examination." The year (1967) before had been the first HSC but it was accompanied by the "repeat Leaving Certificate" for those still in the previous course.

The photos show the "babies and the old folk " competing in our egg and spoon race.

Later photos show the staff competing in an egg and spoon race.

These activities usually took place in the lunch break.



Babies race about to begin. The School Captain(Pat Gillard) is wearing the fluffy slippers and has the starting pistol. Some "babies" are eating lollipops.

NB. the cold hazy background looking towards the Race Course... about 12.30 pm.



Babies, grandparents and pregnant ladies.

NB the hazy background looking back to the school.



Off and running



The race was made more difficult for the "old folk" by placing a balloon between the knees.



The following race was run between the staff and the students.

The glove wearing staff member is Mr Kevin Wilcox who may be cheating. Looks like he is carrying the egg in his hand.

The students in the background are rugged up against the cold. The change rooms and toilets are on top of the hill.

The softball match

The students are in a huddle in the centre of the field. The spectators have taken up position around the playing area. There appears to be a couple of teachers on the field.



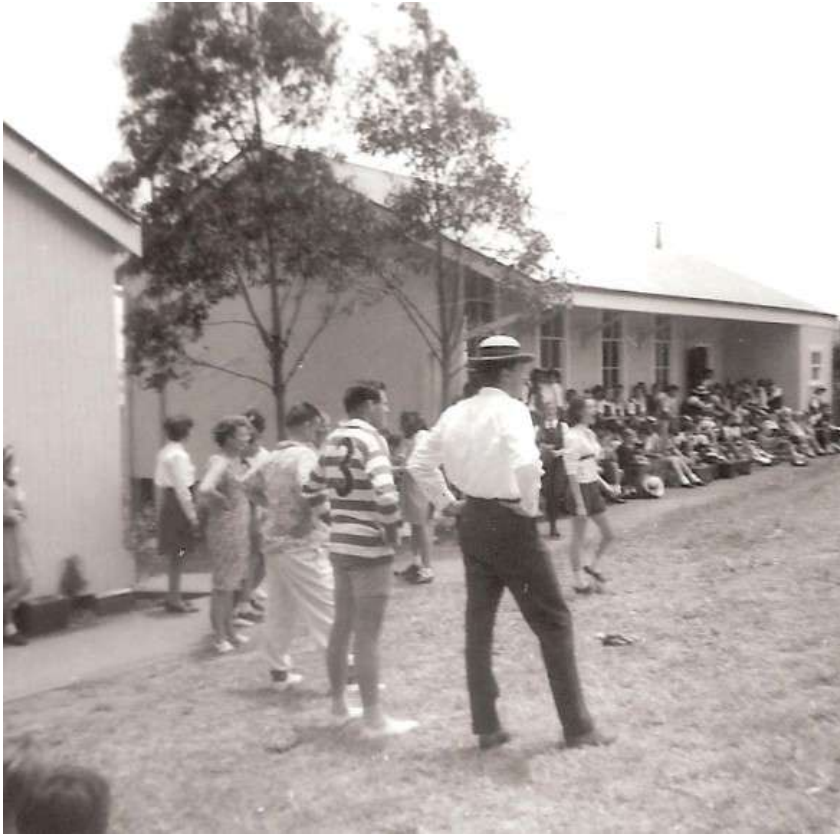


There are a lot of softball players for the students from which to choose .

They curtsy to the school students watching.



Two of the main staff players are ready to take on the student team.



The staff team
lines up , some
of the ladies
are wearing
heels!





Mr Beaumont is wrestled to the ground as he is holding on to the ball

The outcome of the match is a mystery.

The Guard Dog Kennels

For the last softball match held at lunchtime the team was based in the senior study rooms and photographed in their uniforms , ready to go. The name came from the fact that the prefects(ie. the guard dogs) were in the senior school.





The Softball Champions.