

RYDE
HIGH
SCHOOL

....
First Farewell
to
Fifth Year.

Principal: R.N.Crawford, B.A.Dip.Ed.
Chairman : Colin Rodgers
Hostess : Maralyn Adams
Social Secretary : Kerry Field
Committee: Mrs.J. Sloman, Mr.M.Gray,
Miss D. Juknaitis,
Miss K. Morrow,
Miss G. Johnston.
Invitations: Tony Carpenter
& Keith Foulcher. Art:
Diana Carr & Sue Paull.
Catering: Robyn Burns &
Helen Millington. Class
Reps.: Angela Spence,
Alan Arnott, Peter
Cunningham, Terry Clark,
Judith Marks. M.C.'s:
Rex Van Heythuysen &
Graeme Turner.
Hosts and Helpers: Fourth Year.

FIFTH YEAR, 1963.

"If we do meet again, why, we shall
smile.
If not, why, then, this parting
was well made."

BOYS.

Brian Noble (Capt.)	Kenneth Mason
Alan Wildman (Vice Capt.)	Keith Napier
Douglas Alley	Ian Rae
Peter Buchanan	Peter Small
David Clarke	Russell Smith
Richard Davey	Phillip Ward
Bruce Edds	Graham White
David Gleave	Peter White
Bruce Grant	<u>GIRLS.</u>
Ralph Hankinson	Carol Bickerton
Cooffrey Hughes	Mary Calver
William Inabinet	Lynn Cooper
Jeffrey James	Reet Paartalu
Ian McMahon	Diane Trembath

GRACE: Maralyn Adams.

TOAST LIST

.....

THE QUEEN

The Chairman.

THE SCHOOL.

"We shall have to turn our hands
to the creating of soundness,
order, and even beauty".

Brian Noble and Mary Calver.

Response: Mr. R.N.Crawford.

FIFTH YEAR.

"The choice and master spirits of
this age".

Keith Foulcher and Diana Carr.

Response: Alan Wildman and
Carol Bickerton.

THE STAFF.

"Oh you hard hearts, you cruel men".

Diane Trembath and Richard
Davey.

Response: Mrs. J. Sloman, Mr. M. Gray,
Mrs. N. Laker and Others.

TRIBUTES AND THANKS.

Mr. R. L. Rushbrooke.

DANCING AND NOVELTY ITEMS

SONG 1. (Tune: "Click Go the Shears")

Verse 1.

Exams are drawing nigh and we wish we had more time
To go out on the beach and enjoy our native clime.
But our maladjusted parents and teachers always lurk
Compelling us to leave our fun and do more work.

CHORUS.

Gone are the Fifth Years, gone, gone, gone.
Gone are the few whose hair's bleached blond
The school is now so dead
The silence hurts your head,
Once noisy, wild and lively, it's peaceful instead.

Verse 2.

Teachers haunt us still, can't dismiss them from our mi
Bearded, bald, bespectacled, of every class and kind.
We know they're glad to see us go
But we can't help feeling sad
The way we plagued their very lives one feels an awful

CHORUS.

SONG 2. (Tune: "Swanee River")

Verse 1.

Here now we have examinations
Two weeks away
Tho we approach with trepidation
Scorn we our fears to betray.
Tho the road's been long and weary
Are we down-hearted, No!
For us the future's bright and cheery
As on our life's course we go.

Verse 2.

We'll really miss all our teachers
And our friends,
They are the patient, harassed creatures
On whom our school depends.
Tho they roared and sought repentance
Did they succeed, N' No'.
We'll feel so grateful for their guidance
When once our life's seeds we sow.