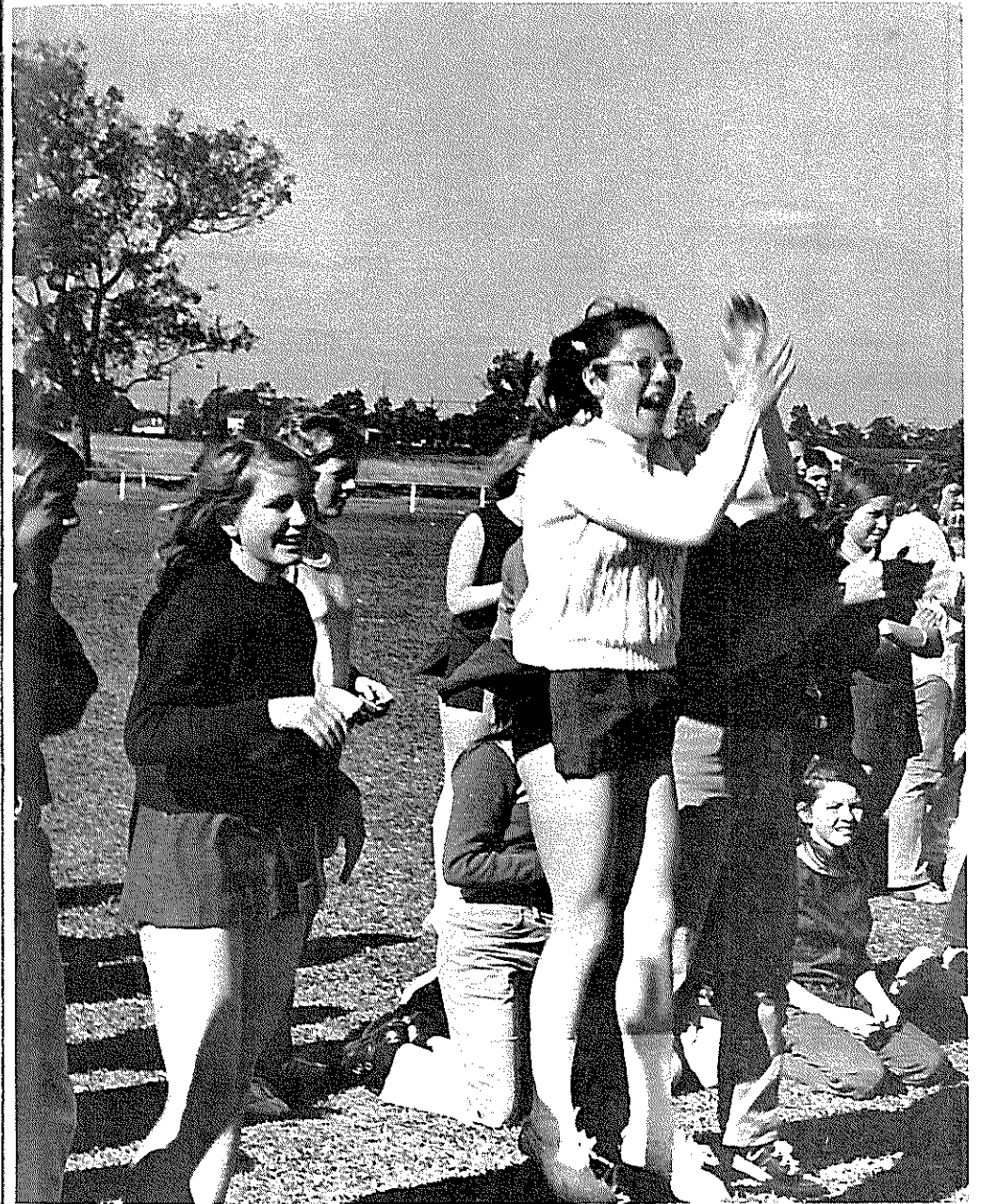




THURUNA

The Magazine of
CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL

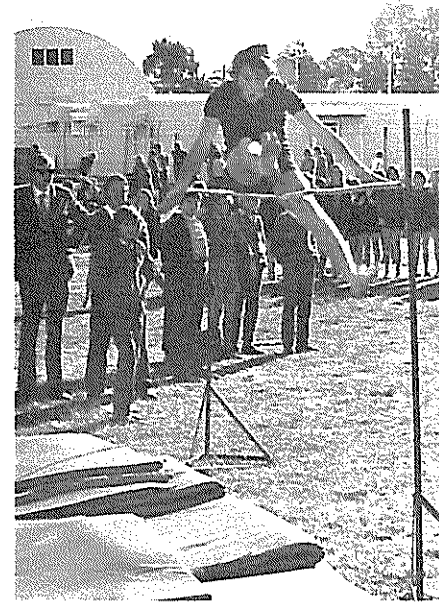
1972



a vote of enthusiam . . .



not merely a building... but a
road of experience travelled by the curious



... a generation
where spirit
is more than
evident.

... where history
is not
just
witnessed
... but made.





a generation that
produces an
individual...

...where someone
is more than just
one of the crowd.

a generation that doesn't just live life...



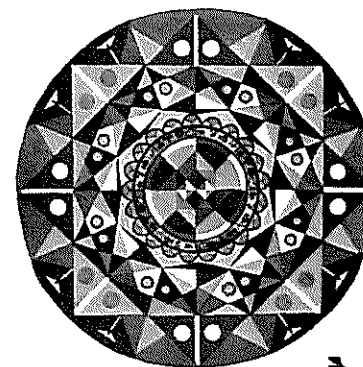
... but
loves
life.



THE TENTH ANNUAL CABRAMATA HIGH SCHOOL THURUNA PRESENTS ...

Generation
on
the
Move.

L.C. 1972



Creative Writing

Pages 50 to 65

"I see with my eyes,
I hear with my ears,
I talk with my mouth
But nobody hears."

Anonymous

"The dangling conversation
And the superficial sighs
That are the borders of our lives."

Paul Simon

In this section, students write down their innermost thoughts in an attempt to say something important. In an age where communication has broken down on all fronts, this could be the most significant part of the magazine.



The Sporting Scene

Pages 66 to 83

Read this section for the details of Cabramatta's most successful sporting season. The Sportsmaster and Sportsmistress have their usual go at lack of participation and the coaches wax eloquent about their teams. Sports photos accompany the reports and the Sports Carnival is covered in a two-page spread.



Theme and School Activities

Pages 1 to 49

A theme of change should be evident throughout this year's copy of the School Magazine. From the the faces at the first commencement exercises to the famous face of "Superstar", Jon English, the visage of Cabramatta has changed over the years. "A" Block has appeared out of the blue, trees are now being planted and the buildings have multiplied. As one Staff member points out: the students have changed, as the boys' hair is getting longer and the girls' skirts shorter. In this section the various activities of the students are described in word and picture. Read this part if you are interested in finding out what really happened in Tasmania and what "Rocky" Reed does with his geology specimens.



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A Few Words from the Principal . . .

It was suggested that the theme of this year's School magazine should be "change". It might be appropriate if a few words were written about how change appears from my viewpoint.

To the young people of today the world does not appear to be changing rapidly enough in relation to the human aspects of our society; for the older people these social changes frequently appear to be too rapid. As a member of the latter group I would like to ask two questions, "Do we want change because it is change?" and "How do we know that change is better than what we had?"

These two questions are important in my mind because we should be reasonably certain that the changes we are advocating (or introducing) are better because there will be greater social satisfaction within our society, whether it is the School society, local community, on a national or even international scale.

Then to a few changes at Cabramatta High itself. 1972 has been a year of obvious physical changes within the grounds — development of the top oval, appointment of a groundsman to maintain the grounds, development of the lawn behind the manual block, a re-constitution of the tennis courts and tree planting programme. These make our School environment better for all of us to view and use, and I hope, make each of us a little prouder to be a member at Cabramatta.

Next, a few words of thanks to those who made these changes possible, Mr. Short and the P. & C. Association, Mr. Cohen, Cabra-Vale Diggers Club, the many Staff and Pupils who did manual work when needed and finally the great majority of the Pupils and the Local Community which supported our fund-raising activities.

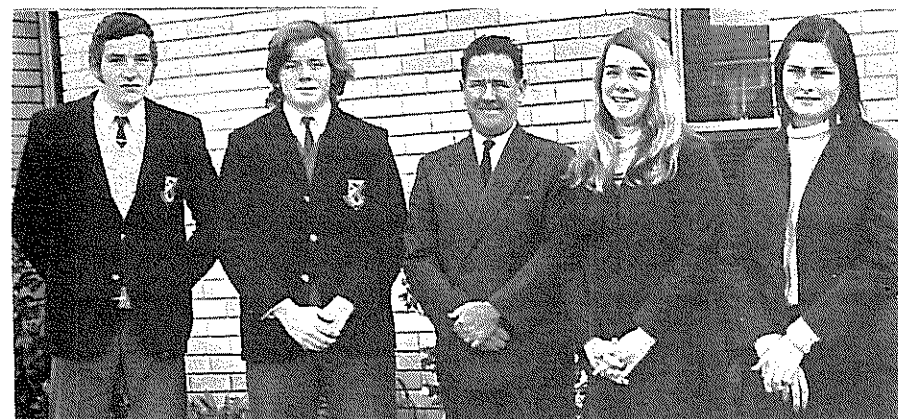


Finally, I would like to think that 1972 was a good year for a change in attitude to road safety at Cabramatta. The School Torana (donated by A.C. McGraths of Liverpool) and the School Motor Bikes (donated by Bennett-Honda of Mascot) put us in the front of those who are promoting road safety in a practical way. We owe our thanks to Mr. Horsnell, Mr. Bullot and other members of Staff and the Rotary Club of Cabramatta who have made this possible.

Ray Gallagher, Principal



OUR LEADERS 1972 School Captains



Left to right: Heinz Beckers (Vice Captain), Denis Baker (Captain), Mr. R. Gallagher (Principal), Margaret Craig (Captain), Debbie Jack (Vice Captain).



Bottom row (l. to r.): Debbie Jack (Vice Captain), Margaret Craig (Captain), Mr. Barlow (Prefects' Master), Mr. Cohen (Deputy Principal), Mr. Gallagher (Principal), Mrs. Croker (Girls' Supervisor), Denis Baker (Captain), Heinz Beckers (Vice Captain), Sandra Wilson.

Second row (l. to r.): Pat Ross, Jann Thatcher, Cathie Bamblett, Bronwyn Robertson, Glenda Epstein, Christine Hill, Nora Molocznyk, Diane Potts, Diane Christie, Teresa Gulczynski.

Top row (l. to r.): Kirk Beattie, Ray Gergich, Glenn Molloy, Michael Bryce, Brendon Bell, Colin Hawkins, Tom Douglas, Andrew Short, Michael Carter.

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SCHOOL DIRECTORY

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL R. GALLAGHER, B.A., B.Ec., Dip. Ed., A.A.S.A.

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL K. COHEN, B.A., A.S.T.C.

ENGLISH:

D. Stradling, B.A. (Master)
Miss M. Collins, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Miss S. Farbach, B.A., Dip. Ed.
T. Krause, B.A., M.A.
Mrs. G. Nolland, B.A., Dip. Ed.
I. Owens
Mrs. R. Roger
Mrs. D. Theodore, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Mrs. L. Rigaux

HISTORY:

Mrs. H. Vimlati, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
Miss M. Anderson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Miss R. Barker
Mrs. M. Mayger, B.A.
Mrs. J. Martin, B.A., Dip. Ed.
F. Wilson, B.A.

MATHEMATICS:

S. Ebrill, B.A. (Master)
M. Adamson
B. Barrass
R. Bullo
N. Harris, B.A. (Special Master)
S. Kosovich, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Miss C. Formosa
Miss J. Weller, B.A., Dip. Ed.

SCIENCE:

D. Jaffe, B.Sc. (Master)
D. Courts (Special Master)
Mrs. J. Croker (Mistress I.C. Girls)
R. Gleadall
A. Ibrahim, B.Sc. (Gen. Sc.), Dip. Ed.
P. Medenis (Resigned)
P. J. Reed, B.Sc. (Gen. Sc.), Dip. Ed.
G. Sladen
J. Oates

SOCIAL SCIENCE:

M. H. Barlow, M.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
R. Gan, B.A., Dip. Ed.
H. Kruzins
R. Maitland, B.A., Dip. Ed.
R. Newton, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.
Mrs. E. Shade, B.Ag.Ec., Dip. Ed.
A. Sim

INDUSTRIAL ARTS:

D. Bennett, A.S.T.C. (Master)
A. Birkett
K. Cohen, B.A., A.S.T.C.
N. Hillier
J. Fryer
K. Hall

HOME SCIENCE:

Mrs. V. Porteus (Mistress)
Mrs. M. Campbell
Mrs. M. Costello
Mrs. M. McMahon, Dip. Teach.

LANGUAGES:

G. Horsnell, B.A., Dip. Ed.
G. Kerr, B.A., Dip. Ed.

MUSIC:

Miss M. Collins, Dip. Mus.(Ed.)

ART:

Mrs. J. Thornton, Dip. Art(Ed.)
S. Youssef, B.A. (Cairo)

PHYSICAL EDUCATION:

D. Coreau, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.(North Dakota)
Mrs. H. Ledek, Dip. P.E.(Czech.)

CLASS TEACHERS:

R. Breckenridge
Mrs. G. West, B.A., Dip. Ed.

MIGRANT ENGLISH:

M. DeWitt, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Miss A. Fung, M.A., Dip. Ed.

SCHOOL COUNSELLOR:

K. Carpenter, B.A., Dip. Ed.

ANCILLARY STAFF:

Clerks: Mrs. N. Coogan
Mrs. M. Davies
Mrs. B. Biffin
Mrs. S. O'Dea

General Assistant: Mr. J. Soutter

Library Assistant: Mrs. M. Eveleigh

Laboratory Attendant: Mrs. P. Bright

Home Science Attendants: Mrs. N. Hansen
Mrs. B. Leavey

School Grounds: Mr. G. Killick

Cleaning Staff: Mrs. M. Puce
Mrs. B. Smith
Mrs. D. Azzopardi
Mrs. E. Whittaker
Mrs. G. Lillingston
Mrs. M. Muller
Mrs. N. Moon
Mrs. D. Chalmers

Canteen: Mrs. Mirfin
Mrs. Hammond
Mrs. McConnell

THE STAFF 1972



First row (seated, l. to r.): Miss M. Anderson, Mrs. D. Theodore, Mrs. M. Costello, D. Courts, M. Barlow, Mrs. V. Porteus, K. Cohen, R. Gallagher (Principal), D. Bennett, D. Stradling, D. Jaffe, N. Harris, Mrs. H. Vimlati, Mrs. J. Croker, Miss M. Collins, S. Ebrill.

Second row, (l. to r.): Mrs. N. Coogan, F. Wilson, Miss A. Fung, Mrs. J. Thornton, Mrs. M. Davies, Miss M. Collins, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. A. Rigaux, Miss S. Farbach, Miss R. Barker, Mrs. R. Roger, Mrs. M. Mayger, Mrs. E. Shade, Mrs. G. Nolland, Mrs. P. Bright, Miss C. Formosa, Mrs. G. West, Miss J. Weller, Mrs. M. McMahon.

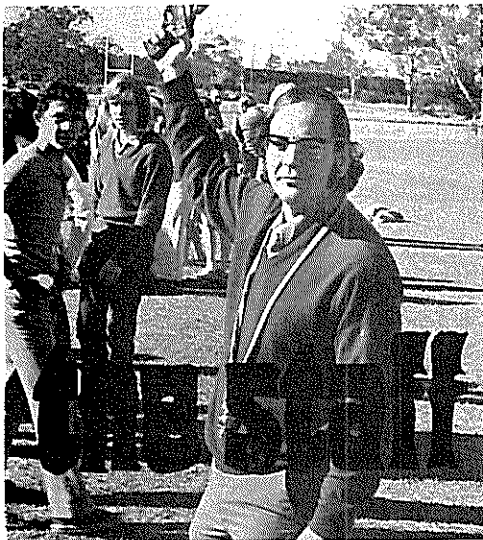
Third (l. to r.): Mrs. B. Biffin, D. Coreau, M. Adamson, B. Barrass, H. Kruzins, M. de Wit, P. Reed, N. Hillier, K. Hall, Mrs. M. Eveleigh, Mrs. S. O'Dea.

Back row (l. to r.): J. Fryer, T. Krause, R. Breckenridge, I. Owens, S. Kosovich, G. Kerr, G. Horsnell, R. Bullo, A. Birkett, R. Newton, A. Sim, R. Gan, R. Maitland, S. Youssef, A. Ibrahim.

Absent: G. Sladen, R. Gleadall, P. Medenis, J. Oates, Mrs. H. Ledek.

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CABRA-VALE & DISTRICT EX-ACTIVE SERVICEMEN'S CLUB



LITERARY LIONS

As the hub of literary activity in Cabramatta High School, the English Department was easily accessible to our interviewers. Its relaxed manner is typified by the English Master, Mr. Doug Stradling, who has been at Cabramatta for five years. His noted punning ability blossomed forth when he was asked about change at the school. "I've noticed a constant change in the first formers from year to year," was his witty reply.

On a more serious note, Mr. Stradling said he had noticed a change for the better in the teacher-student relationship. He said students seem more relaxed than they used to be. On suggestions for school improvements, the English Master said he would like to see a recreation afternoon instead of a sport afternoon in which students would be allowed to do various activities such as drama, film, journalism, etc., as well as sport.

On the distaff side, Mrs. D. Theodore, who has been on the staff for four years, said she agreed with Mr. Stradling that friendlier relationships existed between staff and students. She also noticed more co-operation between staff and students in extra-curricular activities.

The interviewer was struck by the pulchritude of the female members of the English staff. ("Those lucky male teachers",

he thought.) Third in years of service is Mrs. R. Roger who has been at Cabramatta for three years. A local resident, Mrs. Roger mentioned that the English staff was a congenial one, mainly because of Mr. Stradling's easy-going nature. To make it three out of three, she also noted friendlier relations among staff and students.

Mr. T. Krause, the American import, was hard to find since it seems that he spends little time in the staffroom due to, as he alleged, "his multifarious activities". He has been at Cabramatta for one year and said he has never been happier teaching and has never met a nicer bunch of students. His main complaint was the lack of interest in Australia for the game of basketball, even though he admitted it was improving.

Five new members of staff were added to the English Department in 1972. Replacing Canadian Les Thompson is Mrs. G. Nolland, whose husband also teaches scripture at Cabramatta. She came to us from Petersham Girls' High. One of her comments: "Cabramatta is very different from a girls' school although I like most aspects". She pointed out that staff members were too separated because of the geographical setup of the school. Mrs. Nolland also suggested that more books could be provided for slow readers.

Mr. Ian Owens came to Cabramatta from the country school of Baradine Central where he spent two years. He said he likes it here and he was non-committal about whether he likes the country better than the city. "There are advantages and disadvantages," he said. One thing he does like is the contact with children outside school hours.

Miss M. Collins, one of the prettiest of a pretty staff, is in her first year of teaching. She said she likes Cabramatta and would like to take 1A for five more years if she is given the opportunity.

Travelling out from the city every day is not a pleasant task, said Miss S. Farbach, another new English teacher. But she mentioned that the children at Cabramatta are just like any others and she seemed to be coping with the new environment.

Last, but not least, is Mrs. A. Rigaux, the School Librarian. One of the two Canadians on the staff, Mrs. Rigaux likes skiing, reading and the theatre. According to one of her students, Mrs. Rigaux seems to like it here and might stay a while.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT:

The interests in the Mathematics Department are wide and varied and range from cars to sewing to "natural hearing". Other "interests" discovered are reading, opera, theatre, movies, gardening, revolutionary ideas and classical music. This all adds up to an interesting and different Mathematics Department. Who can tell; perhaps some of these things might influence your Maths lesson??? After some discussion with our "Pi Club" some interesting thoughts arose. Some of the staff were against uniforms but some said they were a great help in telling the students from staff. Miss Formosa would like to see "elegant" slack suits introduced for winter wear for girls. Others commented that uniform takes away individuality and produces regimentation.

Some humorous and exciting incidents also came to light. Miss Formosa was once locked in the P.E. Block for a whole morning after some efficient pupils locked the steel doors.

We also learnt of an incident involving Mr. Barrass who was teaching one day when a pupil "charged" him with an open knife.

Most teachers think that corporal punishment is a necessary evil and has its place, whereas others thought it was not desirable but sometimes necessary. According to Mr. Bullot, detention at lunchtime was "out", as it interfered with his Paddle Tennis.

Again Mr. Barrass and Miss Formosa came into the act. They are the only teachers on the Mathematics Staff who have taught overseas. Mr. Barrass has taught in England and Miss Formosa has taught in Malta.

Right: Maths Master, Mr. Ebrill, leaps high during a Staff vs. Students Australian Rules game.

Inset: Mr. Bullot demonstrates one of our new Honda Motor Bikes.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT:

The interests of the members of the History Staff vary considerably, ranging from politics to the theatre; from sewing or reading to horseriding and skiing. Probably the most unusual pastime is kayaking.

All the teachers, however, are united on the question of corporal punishment. Indiscriminately used, they think, the cane is ineffective, though there is a place for it in the school. Two teachers stated that "violence should not be treated with violence".

Over the question of school uniform, more arguments developed. Most teachers thought that uniforms were out-dated, one teacher believed that it interfered with pupils' individuality, to be forced into such dull uniformity.

The question about unusual school situations caused quite some hilarity, but all teachers said their stories were not for publication.



SCIENCE DEPARTMENT:

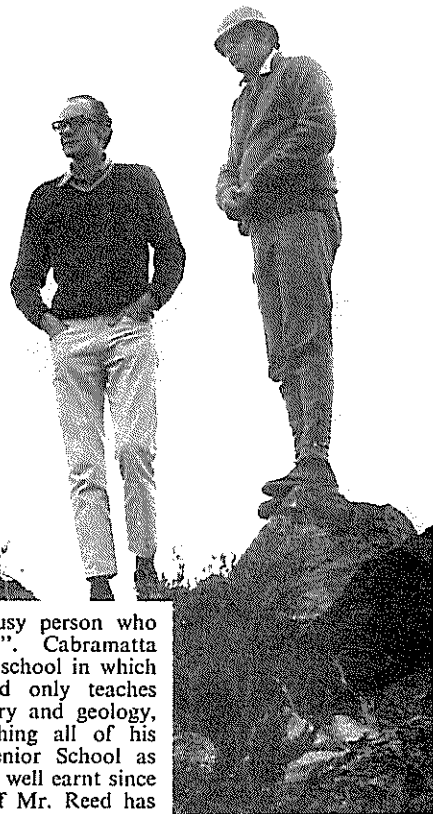
... THROUGH THE EYES OF FIRST FORM

Mr. Jaffe is the hard-working master who told us what life in teaching is about. Mr. Jaffe has taught at Kingsgrove North High, and 1972 is his first year at our school. He felt that if the classrooms were built differently it would change the attitude to students learning. In his spare time he is usually busy preparing lessons for the next day. Mr. Jaffe plans to stay at the school for four to five years.

Mrs. Croker is the only female science teacher on the staff and she enjoys teaching very much. She also has taught at Bre-warrina High in the Far West. Together with Science excursions and holding the position of Mistress-in-Charge of girls, Mrs. Croker has very little spare time! It was also learnt that our female scientist is widely travelled and has visited many places around Australia, as well as many countries.

Mr. Reed is a very busy person who "never has a dull moment". Cabramatta High is the first permanent school in which he has taught. Mr. Reed only teaches science and prefers chemistry and geology, and obviously enjoys teaching all of his classes. Known in the Senior School as "Rocky" Reed, this name is well earned since together with the other staff Mr. Reed has introduced many geology trips to many and varied places. When questioned on this, he said he felt these "jaunts" were a vital part of a student's education. They were not only educational but taught people how to work, live and just get along with one another. "It's strange," he said, "to see how Fifth Formers react when handed a tea-towel". School dances were another item discussed. "These too are part of a person's school life," added Mr. Reed . . . "BUT, I could talk all night", and so we ended the interview.

Mr. Courts is by no means a new face to the school. Busby High was lucky enough to receive Mr. Courts for a period of two months earlier this year. Mr. Courts has the honour of being the longest residing member of staff at the school. In his long history he has been Sportsmaster, Science Master and now holds the position of Administration Master.



BOYS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Before Cabramatta, Mr. Coreau was hibernating in Ghana, where he coached in a special sports programme for interested students. This was done after lectures in track and field events.

When asked if Mr. Coreau had any regrets about the area, he enthusiastically replied, with a big grin: "Sport in this area is good but until the Department of Education sees P.E. as a recognised examinable subject and fully qualified teachers are appointed and the conditions and materials used are 'updated' sport and P.E. will remain on a serious decline".



At present a P.E. teacher's "life" is three to four years. He would like to see, especially if the School Certificate in its present form finishes next year, P.E. made an examinable subject for Forms 1 to 4. He felt periods should be lengthened because there was just not enough time to teach the skills in certain sports to everyone in a group.

Mr. Coreau lives in Tiger Country (Balmain) with none other than Mr. Krause.



Mr. Gleadall is one of the new faces and is doing a good job in his first year at this school. Mr. Gleadall is to be commended for his patience this year, as he battled along with the First Grade Rugby League team.

Mr. Ibrahim came to Australia from Egypt and is enjoying his first Australian school. He has also taught in America and Kuwait in the Middle East. Mr. Ibrahim teaches Mathematics as well as Science. Mr. Ibrahim once nearly found himself "in flames" when, as the result of an experiment, a bottle of inflammable liquid caught fire. Quick replacement of the stopper saved the day.

Mr. Sladen is a "jolly" person who gets on tremendously well with his students. Mr. Sladen has been around the area for quite a while. Two previous schools Mr. Sladen has taught at are Blacktown and Moree. He thinks the Science rooms and equipment are much better than they used to be. Mr. Sladen believes Cabramatta High is "pretty good" otherwise he wouldn't have been here as long as he has.

Mr. Medenis (who resigned in August) taught at Cabramatta High School for one year. Previous to our ancient ruins he taught at Rooty Hill, Normanhurst and Picnic Point High Schools.

The life-blood of the Science Department is without doubt Mrs. Bright. As laboratory attendant and general "jack-of-all-trades" she co-ordinates and organises the doings of the staff in a quiet yet very efficient way.

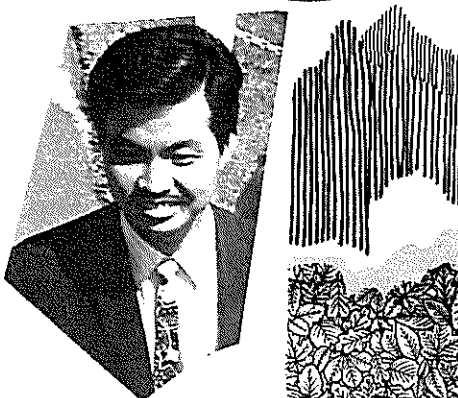
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COMMERCE STAFF:

Late in Second Term, the Education Department gave the Commerce Department a new name — the "Social Science Department". Although it is taking Staff and students some time to get used to it, many have said that the new name is most appropriate. Mr. Reed has even offered to allow this "new" department a chance to put its science to a practical test by running a few school dances.

Although the name might be new, the Commerce Department can claim to have three members of staff who are not new at Cabramatta High. Master, Mr. Barlow has occupied his familiar corner desk in the staffroom for the past twelve years, and has seen many changes at the School. He has particularly noticed that girls' tunics are becoming shorter and the boys' hair longer. Mrs. Shade, who, over this period, has noticed Mr. Barlow's eyes growing bigger, has been at Cabramatta for seven years. In between looking after her six "boys" in the staffroom, she has found time to teach Economics and Commerce, and also to put these subjects to practical use by helping her husband run a busy carrying business. Mr. Newton, also at Cabramatta for seven years, spends most of his time looking after Second Formers, teaching Geography and trying to dodge Anne Sawicki, one of his Sixth Form students.



The other four members of the "C" Block Den are Mr. Gan, Mr. Kruzins, Mr. Sim and Mr. Maitland. Mr. Gan came to Cabramatta four years ago from Hunters Hill High, and Mr. Kruzins and Mr. Sim came to the school last year. Mr. Sim, whose sporting interests lie "south of the border", has been responsible for coaching a foreign football code at the school since his arrival. Mr. Maitland is spending his first year at Cabramatta. According to the girls in his Fifth Form Geography class he best fits the "youthful image" which the Commerce Department's new name has given it!



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INDUSTRIAL ARTS DEPARTMENT:

Mr. Bennett, the Industrial Arts Master, is a local resident, and has been at our school for 11 years. He has no regrets for his length of stay because the student-teacher relationship has been on the improving side during the last few years.

While interviewing Mr. Bennett it was learnt that Mr. Fryer is at present coaching the Minor and Grand Final Second Grade Rugby League team. Mr. Fryer is also still single. While "talking sport" Mr. Bennett went back through the years to tell about sport 11 years ago.

At this time the area extended as far as Ashfield and then Cabramatta High was in the "sticks."

Mr. Bennett mentioned that he must soon go to another school although it will be hard to start somewhere else.

The Manual Arts Department is fully staffed this year, but last year, due to a teacher shortage, some boys were obliged to take Cooking instead of Woodwork.

Mr. Bennett also commented: "The equipment is now ageing and needs renewing and it would take quite a few dollars to fix it all".

Left: Master, Mr. D. Bennett at work in the Woodwork Room.
Mr. Bennett leaves Cabramatta at the end of this year after eleven years at our School.



Mr. Fryer and Mr. Owens (English Staff) have been associated for some time. Both came from Baradine and have played League together.



Manual Staff (l. to r.): Mr. J. Fryer, Mr. D. Bennett, Mr. K. Hall.
Below: Mr. Fryer shows typical staff superiority during a Staff Vs. Students League Game

Mr. Hillier, Mr. Hall, Mr. Birkett and Mr. Fryer are all doing technical courses at present to further their studies in Industrial Science.



HOME SCIENCE DEPARTMENT:

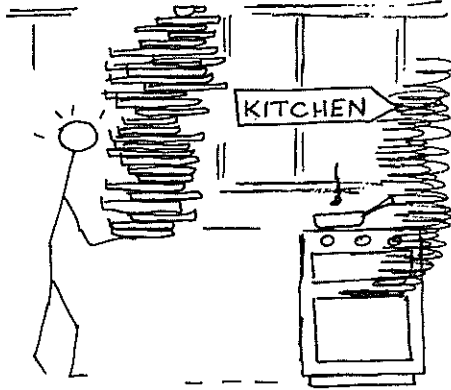
Tracking down the Home Science teachers was not an easy task as these teachers were always hurrying about supervising the enthusiastic cooks who had to be watched to see that there were no burnt cakes, broken crockery and cut up fingers.

Finally, when we did corner Mrs. Porteus, the Home Science Mistress; Mrs. McMahon, Mrs. Costello and Mrs. Campbell, we were able to find out some interesting facts.

Mrs. Porteus, a former teacher at South Grafton High School, has been teaching at Cabramatta High for six years. She was asked whether she enjoyed teaching at our school. Her answer . . . "Need you ask that question? !!! She commented on the appliances in the kitchen, saying that they were not particularly up to modern standards. Deep-Freezer units, overhead projectors and and blender-mixers would be a great help for the cooks (if you could dare to call them that!) of Cabramatta High.

Mrs. Costello, who enjoys teaching at our School, made a suggestion that every kitchen should have an air-conditioning unit. The kitchens get terribly hot and uncomfortable during the summer months. Her seven year teaching career at Cabramatta High has proved a very pleasant one. Mrs. Costello stated that the concepts taught in Home Economics are very valuable to a female student if she is interested, and if she is determined to relate them to her own home life in the future. She was asked whether or not the current cooking uniform was satisfactory and replied, "If all the pupils wear the right uniform it looks good".

Mrs. McMahon proved to be the hardest teacher to find. She kindly consented to be interviewed when she was teaching a class. We were interrupted after the first question . . . CRASH ! ! . . . as a plate smashed to the floor. After some harsh words directed to the clumsy individual, Mrs. McMahon returned to complete the interview. "Do the girls cause much kitchen pollution?" "Sometimes", answered Mrs. McMahon, and from the back of the room came fits of coughing and spluttering. A black cloud of smoke rose from the oven. Mrs. McMahon frantically dashed to the scene. When the last signs of smoke vanished through the windows, Mrs. McMahon again



returned to us. Time was running out! In a desperate attempt, we asked her whether the students were enthusiastic whilst cooking. Enthusiastic sounds from the kitchen answered our question. We quickly arose, thanked Mrs. McMahon for the interview and headed out of the kitchen.

The teacher shortage affected Cabramatta High to such an extent last year that the Manual Arts Department could not handle the First Form boys. These boys were channelled into cooking. So the aprons and chef hats were donned by the new male cooks.

Mrs. Porteus, when asked if she found the boys' home science class better than the girls', replied:

"Yes, definitely. The boys are very keen." She said that some boys go right through to do hotel management and catering services overseas.

This year a new look for the current cooking uniform has developed. Coloured aprons are in.

Nowadays, the Needlework Department has changed from old fashioned ideas. Girls can now make modern "with-it" garments. The First Form girls this year made their own dresses to wear to the Second Term Junior Dance.

To end the year, Fourth Form girls, for their final lesson, have an International smorgasbord with all sorts of delicious dishes from all countries.

Susan Jones, 2A

COCA-COLA BOTTLERS, SYDNEY
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The Crescent, Kingsgrove

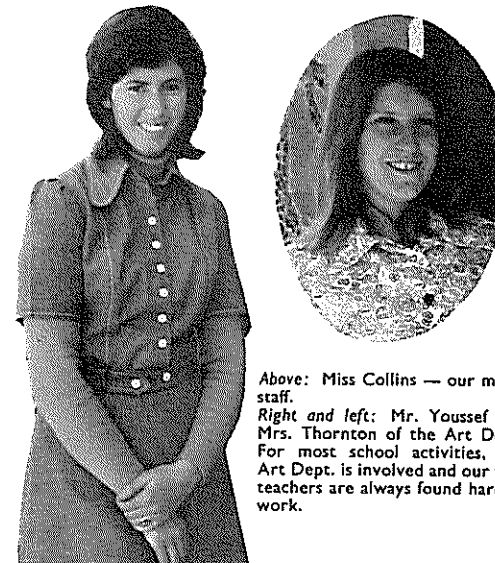
THE LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Mr. Kerr and Mr. Horsnell constitute the language department, and between them teach German, French, Latin and some Indonesian to pupils in all forms.

Mr. Kerr was allocated to our school when a vacancy became available in the Language Department. He had always wanted to become a teacher of languages, since he likes these subjects and did well in his study of language whilst at school. When asked; Mr. Kerr commented that he was quite satisfied with the school equipment, but felt facilities were limited. Mr. Kerr has been teaching for three years and has been at Cabramatta for just over one year.

Mr. "Torana" Horsnell is probably best known for his involvement in, and as chief organiser of the Driver Education programme. It is in this activity that he is best known. A test of proficiency in this new venture might be gauged by the fact that the Torana is still without major scratch or dent . . . or perhaps grey hairs (Mr. Horsnell's) might be a better picture of the situation?

Art and Music



Above: Miss Collins — our music staff.
Right and left: Mr. Youssef and Mrs. Thornton of the Art Dept. For most school activities, the Art Dept. is involved and our two teachers are always found hard at work.

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4A FRENCH WITH KERR

French with Mr. Kerr's alright,
And seldom ends up in a fight,
Although Pete and Desmond get quite near,
I assure you there's nothing to fear.

Today we have a culture test,
Is epemay to east or west?
Now the question papers come,
Behind a cloud now goes the sun.
1.30, that's not very fair
But unmerciful Kerr's not one to care.
Now comes the time to get in a mess,
I only know three I must confess.
Colleen looks quite in despair,
She also thinks this isn't fair.

As Kerr collects the papers in
His face is set with a devilish grin,
He puts the papers in his book
And gives us all a fiendish look.

Now the awful test is ended
We hope our recess will be extended
But as he boldly marches in,
A two-page dictation we begin.
But now he's filled us all with rage
We will not write another page
Mr. Kerr is now quite sad
He realises that we are mad,
Dudley-do-right's quite disgusted
She thought that he was to be trusted
Poor old Peter's quite confused,
He didn't expect to get abused.
So he and Desmond act like fools
And begin a game of Aussie Rules.
The eleven of us begin to play
Unmerciful Kerr looks in dismay
But he starts to play to make amends
And soon we're all the best of friends.
So French with Mr. Kerr is exciting
Without us doing any writing.



IAN THORLEY

OUR ANCILLARY STAFF . . .



Above: Some of our ancillary staff

Left to right: Mrs. B. Biffin, Mrs. N. Coogan,
Mrs. S. O'Dea (Clerks); Mrs. P. Bright (Laboratory
Attendant; Mrs. M. Eveleigh (Library Assistant);
Mrs. M. Davies (Clerical Unit)

Absent: Mr. G. Killick, Mr. J. Soutter, Mrs. Hansen,
Mrs. Leavey

Left: Our Canteen Staff

Left to right: Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. McConnell,
Mrs. Short, Mrs. Mirfin



This page kindly donated by: **DIANA SALON** — (Mrs.) Joan Atkinson
6 Belvedere Arcade, Cabramatta Telephone: 72 1207

A GLIMPSE
into
OUR PAST...

The Official Opening
of our School

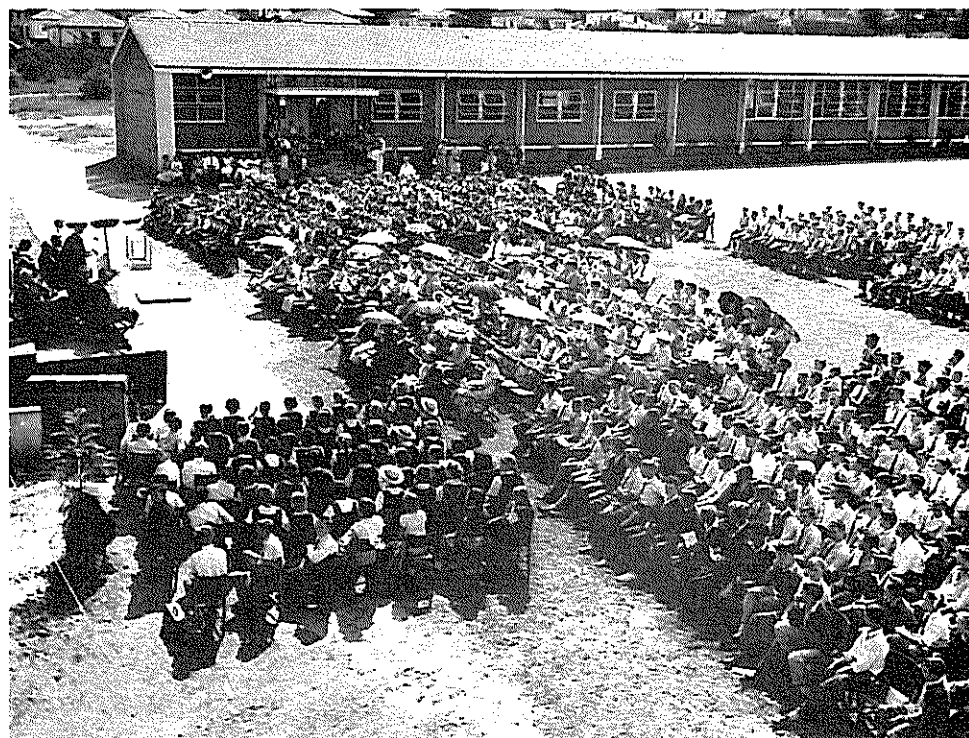
— March, 1959 —



Left: The Hon. R. J. Heffron, M.L.A.,
(then Minister of Education) cuts a
ribbon at the entrance of A" Block.
He is assisted by (l. to r.) Hon. N. Man-
nix (Minister for Justice), Ald. K. How-
ick (Mayor), Rev. H. Davidson (deceased)
J. McDonnell (Principal) and Mr. E. G.
Whitlam, M.H.R. (then Deputy Leader
of the Federal Opposition).



Below: Pupils and Parents who attended
the Official Opening. The present
Administration Block was not built
until 1961.



“SUPER STAR”

by Robbin Sharpe and Julie Hovey

When we were asked to interview Jon English from “Jesus Christ Superstar”, it was pretty hard trying to think of questions to ask, for many came at once. However, the formal atmosphere we expected (never having done an interview before) dissolved into a casual visit. Jon, in his jeans and Indian gear, looked very different than in his portrayal of Judas. His wife, Carmen (also an ex-student of Cabramatta High), decked in jeans added to the already casual scene.

While we were drinking cider we cursed their two great huge dogs trying to devour our legs. With such goings on, we barely had time to notice the wall which was covered in tapestries and guitars.

Meanwhile, after he got rid of the dogs, Jon started to “fill-us-in” on his background.

He left school in the summer of '67. With a teachers' scholarship in the pocket of his jeans, he entered the gates of Sydney University and exited some six months later because “it turns out plastic people”. He longed (Heaven forbid) to be back at Cabramatta High even though he has a low opinion of Australian education system.

Along with other “old boys”, Alex Plavsic, Tolly Kononowski, he set out for stardom under the name of Sebastian Hardy. Jon who has itchy feet, left the group which is now playing at Chequers.

Jon's quote: “Best years of life at school”. As we scraped ourselves off the floor he said that Cabramatta High is the ugliest piece of architecture he has ever seen. Amidst our applause he came to its defence with “teacher-pupil relationships were very high”.

His idea of uniforms, in general, is that they are not to differentiate — “it is easy to control people who all look the same but they take away individuality”. On girls, school uniforms look “sexy, kinky, twinky”.

AUDITION:

Jon auditioned for “Jesus Christ Superstar” because he was really knocked out by the L.P. He wanted to portray Judas because he considered him a good character and was lucky enough to impress the producers. He feels “Jesus Christ Superstar” is the gospel according to Judas, and although “Superstar” makes people think about Christ, their interpretation shoots the biblical Christ down in flames.

After refilling our glasses, Jon said he considered Judas to be a perceptive character. “Superstar” has tongue-in-cheek humour, e.g., resurrection of Judas, not Christ.

He did a lot of research on the character of Judas and thinks the “Jesus Christ Superstar” interpretation of Judas is more fair than that of the Bible — Judas was a goldsmith with wealthy parents and did not need the money. Jon considers himself to be a liberal agnostic because he believes it doesn't matter whether or not Christ was the son of God. If you live by the social, human ethics of christianity then it can only do universal good. On this subject he was very serious but his mood brightened when we asked about his future as an actor.

He intends to further his acting career by going to London on finishing his contract with “Jesus Christ Superstar” as he has contacts over there who could possibly get him into the London production of “Superstar”.

Jon could also leave to do the Broadway version but heard it is not as good as the Australian version.

This brought us to the topic of “new-style theatre”. Jon feels “Hair” was unique in breaking the theatrical traditions by bringing the actors and audience together and considers other productions to be the same.

FAMILY:

After spending about an hour and a half with Jon we couldn't refrain from commenting on his boundless energy. He blames this on his family of “ego-maniacs”. His father plays twenty-one instruments and his mother sang with Ray Ellington. Jon had always wanted to be an actor and this brought us (as usual) to the topic of teachers. He feels teachers must be born “hams” in order to control the class which is really an audience.

When Jon was at school he feels it was a time of change as he was among the first Sixth Form students. They were the first people in school uniforms legally allowed to drink and die in war. It became hard for teachers to realise that Sixth Formers were in fact adults.

He considers Miss Jan Watford, Miss Viv Cansick and Miss Billy Ryan to be champions of the “new” teacher-pupil regime.

With the interview over, we settled back with our furry friends while Mr. Krause spoke to Jon about basketball, one of his pet loves. They agreed to have a competition at school between ex-students and present students.

We found Jon and Carmen a friendly and thoroughly delightful couple.



"Sixth Form 1972"

by "Roving Eye"

"Roving Eye" has highlighted a number of the carefree senior students. Some of them want to become photographers, teachers, musicians, doctors, and a large field of other unusual professions during their unrestricted days ahead. Out of the many reports compiled we have restricted our views to twelve students who stood out from the rest. Some Sixth Formers were more appropriately highlighted by their attraction to the camera lens.

Brendon Bell's tall figure has been known throughout his schooldays, particularly during his participation in athletics but, despite his charm and good looks he is going to give up athletics after he leaves school for his true love — maths teaching. Each lesson Brendon and his fellow mates serenade their maths teacher by singing, "Today's National Anthem".

Brendon was recently asked if he became a teacher would he return to Cabramatta, however, his reply was "with no offence to Cabra's female students, he'd prefer the girls from Chester Hill".

As you are probably aware Teresa Gulczynski and Bronwyn Robinson have been around the School for some time and are now doing their third year of senior study.

What is the real reason for their repeating? Is it because they have sweethearts in one of the staff rooms??

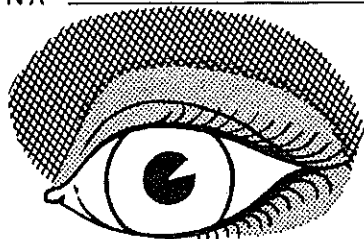
The motto the girls have adopted within the past year is "love-thy-self and thy teachers" for better or for worse.

Tom Douglas is every girl's delight. Tom competes in athletics, swimming, grade sport — a good all-rounder.

Because of his charm and good looks he has already been "caught" by an attractive young lady in Fourth Form.

But his future career will leave sport and take him into the field of mechanical dentistry.

Anna "Horse" Sawicki is one of the most popular girls in Sixth Form and we were told she celebrated her birthday on 1st August. She is most favoured by the Fifth and Sixth Form boys, because of her riding



ability and has won many cups in the local races. Many of the senior boys get on well with our champion.

Joe Prasil is often seen on the basketball court, where many junior (and senior), girls have drooled over his masculine body. Not only in basketball does he get encouragement from the female admirers but also in athletics, where his "fans" can see him in his silk hot-pants, running in the hurdles and competing in high jump events.

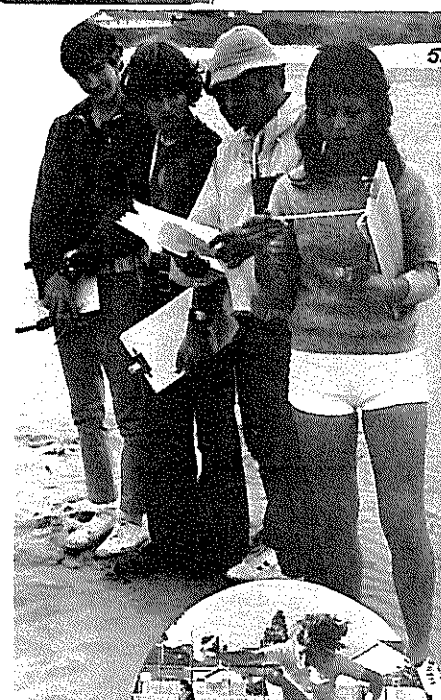
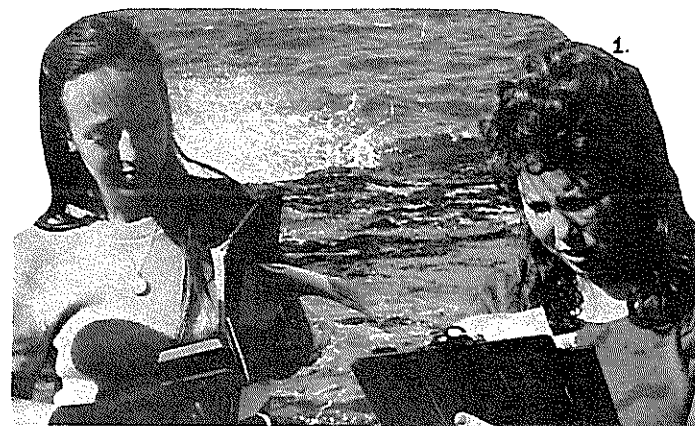
1. "If only we could eat hormosira". Janet McDonald and Patty Ross at Bombo rock platform.
2. "I could be the greatest" — Denis Baker.
3. "If only Mr. Newton was here, we WOULD win!" exclaimed Anna Sawicki.
4. Christine Hill — Cabra's answer to Reg Gasnier.
5. "Oh— 10°C, well" says Teresa Gulczynski. Wayne Clauson, Robert Hodson and Mr. Jaffe look on.

Centre: "Of course I care about 5th Form. I have a sister in 5th Form!" exclaimed Heinz Beckers.

6. "And what did you think about breakfast—" Kirk Beattie and Teresa Gulczynski.
7. Up and away!! Jann Thatcher clears the bar during a high jump event.

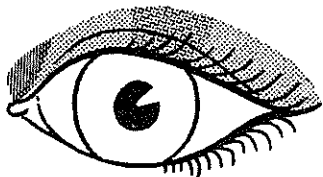
Stephen Francis, believes in "bludging" his way through school, but admits he'll gain "his thing". He strongly approves of the Driver Education scheme. Stephen believes the theory that men are better drivers than women has shown itself to be correct because of the efforts of one, Cathy Bamblett. Cathy tried to show her skill during one of the driving sessions, and at the end of the lesson Stephen was heard to remark, "BEWARE OF CATHY BAMBLETT". He was going to be a driving instructor after completing Sixth Form, but has since had second thoughts on the matter.

— continued



While speaking to *Margaret Craig* we discussed the work and responsibilities needed for the position of School Captain. By the end of our conversation we came to the conclusion that the following points were necessities to be a successful School Captain beauty — vital statistics — sex appeal — student blackmailer — illiterate.

We hope School Captains in the future will have these characteristics.



Dianne Potts is well known for her sporting talents, and during the second term she modelled in the Second Form Fashion Parade. This venture proved to be very successful for Dianne.

Robert Hodson is a very friendly guy, who doesn't mind being called "Hod". He agrees excursions are very educational. He wants to point out that on the Gerroa excursion he learnt a great deal; especially by taking photographs. After the negatives were developed everyone who saw them commended him on the photos, but all were a little disappointed with the models. After he has completed his Higher School Certificate he would like to be a photographer for *Playboy Magazine*.

Leshia Bubniuk can be summed up as — "good things come in small packages!" Leshia has caught many a person's attention, by using her greatest asset — her mouth. She is renowned for giving her ideas in debates, and also making long delayed public speeches within the school.

Ian Rynott, who is mainly known as "Fish", is endeavouring to become another "Rocky" Reed, because he enjoyed all his geological excursions and the . . . lectures that he has received throughout the senior years.

When he becomes a science teacher he would like to teach at Cabramatta High because he has contributed a lot to the school (mainly papers and rubbish) and would like to continue doing so in his future career.

Let's Get in on the Act...

Frantic preparations were made to complete to perfection this year's Fifth Form play entitled, "Look Back in Anger". It is an aggressive play where conflict amongst the people involved, is at times lightened by humour.

Albert Clifford plays Jimmy Porter, Helen Mazurkiewicz is his wife. Andre Meyer is their friend Cliff who lives with them, while Teresa Dobosz is Helena, Alison's middle class friend. David Saunders plays Alison's father, the Colonel. All performed well at hectic rehearsals, under the supervision of Miss Barker, to reach their highest capabilities. Jadranka Novakovic assisted Miss Barker by attending all rehearsals and held rehearsals herself.

Ingrid Schroettner worked hard in acquiring props. Colin Rowan kindly donated such items as a table and a rather rickety bed which he clumsily transported to the hall.

Mr. Bennett has been concerned with set building, aided by Sigrid Beckers, Janet Plummer, Brigitta Winkler, Sandra Wilson and Malcolm McQueen. A busy little worker has been Lee Murray.

Mrs. Thornton was involved with the decor of the sets and lights were prepared by Mr. Courts. Judy White has been kept busy taping the necessary sound effects, such as bells. Also she has obtained from willing donors various records.

The play was performed on Tuesday and Wednesday, 26th and 27th September, and we hope was enjoyed by all.



THE SUN - HERALD
Telephone: 2 0944

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235 Jones Street, Broadway, Sydney

DRAMA CLUB



Back row (l. to r.): Lee Murray, David Saunders, Andre Meyer, Albert Clifford, Lindsay Guilfoyle.

Middle row (l. to r.): Greg Keane, Jadranka Novakovic, Helen Mazurkiewicz, Sigrid Beckers, Teresa Dobosz, Mary Dixon, Judy White, Frank Franolic.

Front row (l. to r.): Victor Pashkevich, Steven Druce, Ingrid Schroettner, Greg Stallard, Miss R. Barker, Ruben Ballester, Colin Rowan, Brigitta Winkler, Janet Plummer.

ART CLUB



Seated (l. to r.): Kim Docherty, Sharryn Baddock, Mr. Youssef, Susan Jones, Colleen Lindwall
Standing (l. to r.): Christine Saunders, Denise Martin, Judith Stubbs, Sharon Champney, Debbie Hayes, Rhonda Morris.

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EMANUEL FOURTOUNIS
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1971 SIXTH FORM FAREWELL



1.



2.



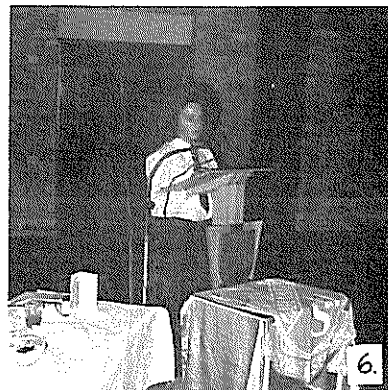
3.



4.



5.



6.

THE DAY OF THE YEAR

1971 Sixth Form Farewell Assembly



Above: "THE PASSING PARADE"

Left: Jeremy English "battles" to control the mob

Below: A rebel — Mark McCann is caught

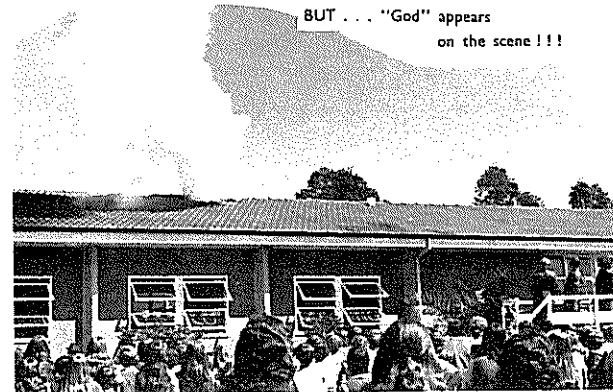
PHOTOS OPPOSITE

1. Denis Baker opens the Farewell Luncheon for 1971 Sixth Form.
2. Many willing hands work behind the scenes.
3. A group of eager Fourth Form waitresses.
4. 1971 Captains, Ron Sherer and Jane Bridle propose a Toast to the School.
5. Smiling faces all round !! Siggie Krueger and Tania Skopin with Mr. Scradling (left) and Mr. Ebrill and Mrs. Davies (right).
6. Eilan Mathieson thanks the Staff for their assistance.



. . . . and duly executed (right)

BUT . . . "God" appears
on the scene !!!



1972 QUOTA CLUB

"GIRL OF THE YEAR"

ENTRANT

Sandra Wilson

Each year the Fairfield Quota Club has a "Girl of the Year" competition for Fifth Form girls in local high schools. As part of this contest the entrant must speak to the Club on a topic of her choice. Recently, our 1972 entrant, Sandra Wilson, spoke about Racial Prejudice.

"Everywhere you go you're bound to find some measure of hatred or prejudice among people, but why do people hate? We're not born bigots. I think it's the fear people have of each other and the influence of their environment. Ever since one can remember there's been some degree of prejudice amongst various races and social groups.

One example is the conflict that arose between the Romans and the Christians in the times of Caesar. The Christians wouldn't conform to the Roman belief; they had a new faith and this faith was spreading, and the Romans feared a revolution. This fear led to hatred of the Christians which in turn led to the destruction of hundreds of innocent people. Just because you belong to a specific race or class it doesn't give you the right to harm others, for, as a well-known American wrote, "Beneath every uniform, beneath every skin, we can find a brother." If only more people could realise this we might be better off.

Throughout the course of history racial prejudice has left its imprint, such as the slaughter of millions of innocent Jews in the concentration camps in Germany. It is unfair to everyone that a whole race can be condemned through the actions of a few. And just looking around us today, we can see, hear and feel the effects racial prejudice has upon the world — the never-ending battle in Vietnam, the hatred of the black in America and, hitting close to home, the White Australia Policy we have here in Australia. Should one person have the right to prevent another person from entering into their country? There's a change taking place in public attitude towards "White Australia". Who is to say that one race is better than another, and who is to be the judge of which race should be allowed to enter the country and which shouldn't? Australia has no right to open her arms to all Europeans and say, "What's ours is yours — you have equal opportunity. Welcome!" and turn on all the non-Europeans and say, "We don't want you in this country. We are not going to give you a chance to prove yourself to be a good citizen — stay out — you're coloured! There should be no colour bar as regards immigration policy. More regard should be placed on the migrant's economic impact on the country and his prospects of assimilation. Colour is of no consequence. If an Asian boosts our economy and mixes with Australians better than any European he should have first preference of admission into the country. The White Australia Policy is not protecting us as it supposedly should. I feel it is damaging our relations with Asia, our nearest neighbour, and is creating a great deal of unrest amongst our near neighbours.

Surely, through the mistakes others have made in the past, we can improve upon the situation and create world unity. But, before any unity is won, social prejudice must be lost".

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2 Belvedere Arcade, Cabramatta

BELVEDERE RECEPTION LOUNGE

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OUR GIRLS WIN LIONS' AWARD



DEBBIE JACK

1972

Girls' Vice Captain

competes in Captain Ball at the Athletics Carnival. Debbie's involvement and participation in school life is an example for all students to follow.

In October last year two senior girls from our School took part in a Lion's Club District Competition. The two girls, Margaret Craig and Debbie Jack competed against two representatives from Canley Vale High School and two from Bonnyrigg High School for the three prizes being offered. They were interviewed by a panel of three judges on general knowledge, current affairs and their personal achievements. This was followed by each girl giving a short speech on a topic of their own choice. The girls spoke at a Dinner Meeting of the Lion's Club at the Sunnybrook Hotel. Margaret spoke on "Preserving Old Buildings" whilst Debbie presented her views on "Australia's Relationship With Communist China".

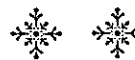
Margaret was successful in winning the first prize which was a week two trip to New Zealand over the summer vacation. Debbie won second prize which was a trip to Adelaide.

Margaret was billeted with a Lion's Club family at Gisborne in the North Island of New Zealand and Debbie stayed at Colonel Light Gardens, which is a suburb of Adelaide.

Both girls spoke at Lion's Club meetings during their trips away and told their hosts about school and community life in Cabramatta. Without a doubt, both students had a tremendous time; they met new people, saw many new and exciting areas, and are still keeping contact with their "foster" families.

Congratulations is extended to both girls for a job well done in fostering community spirit both here and far away.

Christine Hill, 6A



MARGARET CRAIG

1972 Girls' School Captain

Margaret is photographed here at a drama rehearsal last year. Margaret has also been actively involved in school life this year despite the pressures of Sixth Form.



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NICK'S GENERAL STORE

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DRIVER EDUCATION PROGRAMME

Sixth Form has been extremely fortunate this year for their inclusion in the Driver Education Programme.

The campaign to make Cabramatta High students safe and proficient drivers was begun by the Cabramatta Rotary Club. They put the idea to McGrath Holden of Liverpool and from then on it was in their hands.

A Holden Torana 2850 was handed over to the School on 15th March and many local dignitaries were present. Their attendance was a good reflection of the community feeling for road safety and the need to make drivers aware of and able to manage difficult situations, as mentioned in the address by Mr. Milton Morris, Minister for Transport.

Those participating in the scheme (an initial number of 25) not only had practical lessons in the car before and after school, and at lunch times, but also had theory lectures each Tuesday afternoon. These included several excellent films from the Department of Motor Transport and lessons on the system of car control, maintaining and financing a vehicle, how to deal with adverse or difficult situations, such as night driving and how to handle skids. Lectures were also given by Staff members from McGrath Motors at Liverpool.



Left to right: Denis Baker (School Captain), Mr. R. Gallagher (Principal), Mr. Eric Bedford (M.L.A., Fairfield), Mr. Milton Morris (Minister for Transport), Margaret Craig (Girls' Captain).

A few week-end outings were organised which gave the pupils experience of long distance driving. For instance, the car went on a Geology excursion to the Dubbo area at Easter and also participated in Class 2A's Car Observation Rally.

Our initial thanks should go to McGraths of Liverpool for very generously providing us with the car and a place to house it when not in use. But, above all, we should thank Mr. Horsnell and the group of teacher-instructors who took over the scheme, all in their own time, and very much at their own risk. They should be extremely commended for taking a car and a group of students who knew little or nothing about driving, and persevering to produce well-instructed and competent drivers. Already five of the six students who have presented themselves for their driving test have passed. At the time of writing there is not one scratch or dent in the car despite the constant use for four months. This is an excellent indication of the merit of the scheme.

It is hoped that the results from the Fifth Formers who begin their course of instruction on 28th June will be just as successful.

Margaret Craig, 6A

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125 Cabramatta Road, Cabramatta

STARDUST DRY CLEANERS
Telephone: 72 2507



OUR CAR . . . its admirers . . . its use . . .

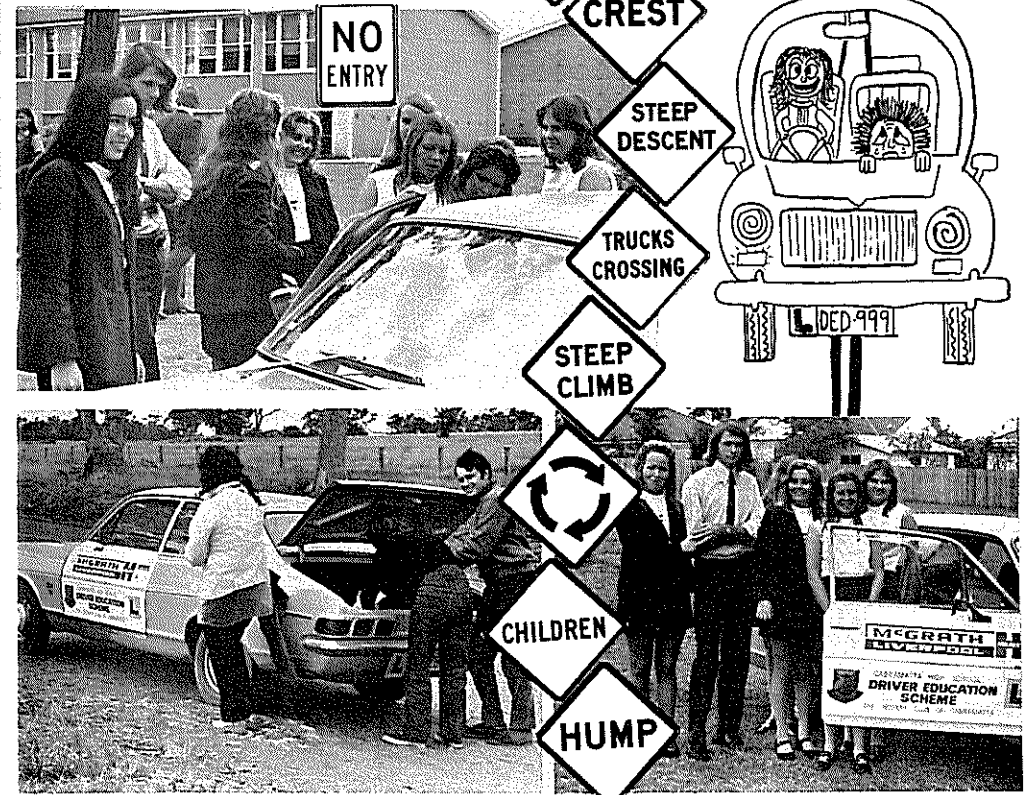
Above left: Driver Training and Geology were combined in April this year when the Torana visited the Wellington area.

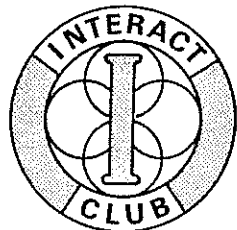
Above right: Leshia Bubniuk of 6A gets the feel of a new car.

Below middle: Smiling Sixth Formers inspect closely the Torana after its presentation to the School by A. C. McGrath.

Bottom left: (l. to r.): Pat Ross, Leshia Bubniuk and Mr. Jaffe near Wellington on a Driver-Geology "jaunt".

Bottom right (l. to r.): "A photo for the School Album". (l. to r.): Cathie Bamblett, Brendon Bell, Glenda Epstein, Leshia Bubniuk, Christine Hill.





INTERACT CLUB REPORT

PRESIDENT — 1972 — MILLIE GERGICH

The Interact Club comprises students who are in their last three years of high school. Interact is a world-wide Rotary-sponsored organisation of young people who are dedicated to community and international understanding. The Club has to undertake, among its activities, at least two major projects annually, one designed to serve the school or community the other to promote international understanding, and should involve all or most of the members of the Club. The Club raises the necessary funds to carry out its programme.

The Club has the following committees:-

- (i) **INTERNATIONAL UNDERSTANDING:** This committee is responsible for devising ways and means of engendering international understanding among the members, in the school and community, and in all other areas. Its duty is to plan one major activity in this field.
- (ii) **COMMUNITY SERVICE:** This committee has the responsibility of devising at least one major service project annually.
- (iii) **FINANCE:** This group finances the club activities in co-operation with the appropriate committee.
- (iv) **CLUB:** is responsible for Attendance, Membership, Programmes, Fellowship, Public Relations, etc. The President, with the approval of the Board, appoints these committees.

The 1972 term started well for Interact, with a community activity — taking a group of orphans from McCredie Welfare Home at Guildford, to Bullens Animal World and Warragamba Dam. Our Sunday outing for the infants was a success. The Club members who attended also had an interesting day away from home.

The Club also purchased twenty Driver Manual books for the Library, which will be used as a text for students who will be undergoing the Driver-Trainer programme. The pink Torana used in the programme was a donation from McGraths of Liverpool and the instigating and organisation of the programme was done by the Rotary Club of Cabramatta which Interact is proud of.

Our overseas project is to send to a high school in New Guinea a number of cartons of English texts that are no longer used within our education programme, but, may be useful to them.

Our fund-raising activities included car washes, toffee days, crossword puzzles, barbecues, dances and numerous odd jobs.

Finally, most of our activities are advertised in the local papers by our Public Relations Officer, who holds a new position within our Board.

This page donated by: **INGALLS MEN'S WEAR & SPORTING EQUIPMENT**
29 John Street, Cabramatta Telephone: 72 2514



1972 INTERACT CLUB

First row (l. to r.): Jennifer Johnston, Jo-Anne Grimaldi, Colleen Baddock, Michelle Smith, Sue Cox, Cecilia White, Mrs. Costello, Millie Gergich, Tanya Chemodakov, Jennifer Todd, Janet Luscombe, Linda Stacey, Jayne Williamson.

Second row (l. to r.): Jeanette Symington, Paula McCann, Sandra Mathieson, Gaye Cairncross, Candy Innes-Brown, Vickie Anderson, Gayle Zahn, Pam Franklin, Anna Iwaniuk, Maria Kostrubiec, Vicki Dawson.

Third row (l. to r.): Lee Pickering, Lee Murray, Michael Carter, Tony Camillos, Pelayo Ballester, Glenn Caulfield, Kevin Morgan, Ross Kirbyshire, Yvonne Murtton.

Back row (l. to r.): Lee Magnussen, Neil Kavanagh, Michael Orlando, Mark Taylor, Albert Clifford, Henry Wawrzyniak, Michael Bryce, Tony Holzherr, Malcolm McQueen, Chris O'Grady, Bruce Draper, Joe Catanzaro.



CABRAMATTA High School Film Society

One of the newest clubs in Cabramatta High School is the Film Society, formed in 1972, at the suggestion of Mr. D. Stradling and under the supervision of Miss Barker and Mr. Krause. With over one hundred members, the society has become one of the more vibrant clubs at the school.

Originally formed to promote interest in film as an important medium of communication, the society has also shown commercial films with high entertainment value. The members were charged a fee to join and from this fund the films were rented from the various rental companies.

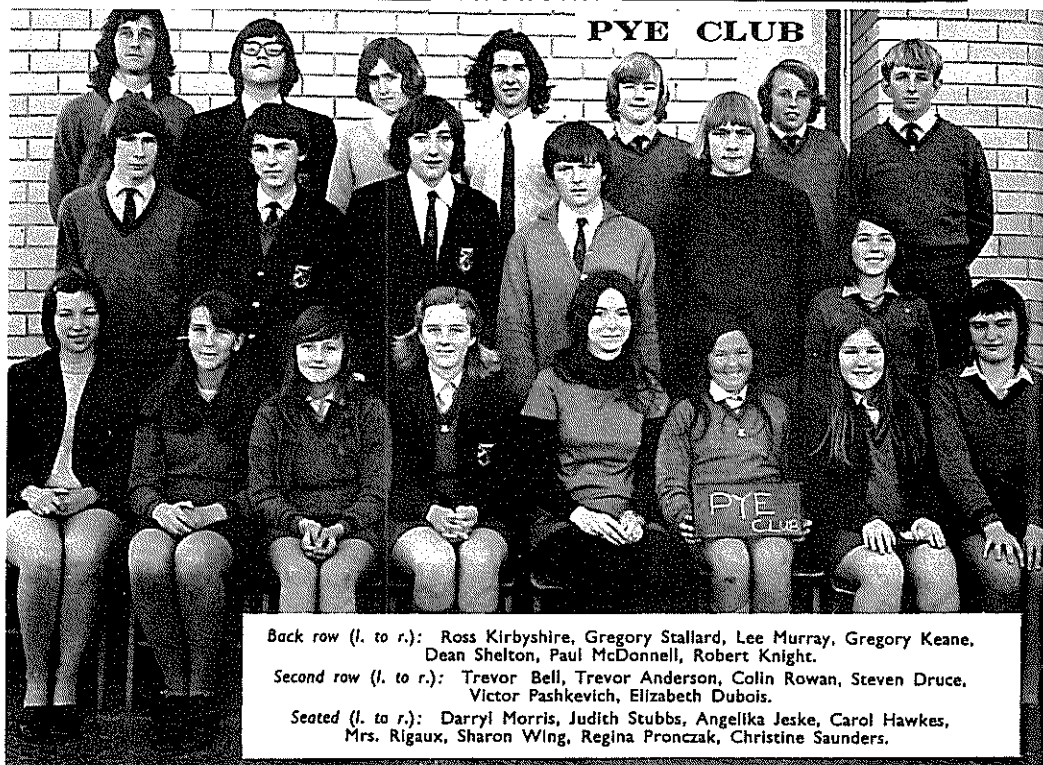
Among the films shown this year were: "If", "Z", "The Loneliness of the Long-Distance Runner", "2001 Space Odyssey", "Easy Rider", "The Harp of Burma", "To Sir With Love" and "The World of Apu". There was an accent on film history with the showing of the "Battleship Potemkin" by the famous Russian director, Eisenstein.

Several teachers attended the films. The Club officers elected for 1972, were: Debbie Jack, President; Lenny Kernos, Vice President; Ingrid Schroettner, Secretary; and Darryl-Ann Morris, Treasurer.

The competent projectionist of the film society is Mr. R. Newton of the Social Science staff, whose technical assistance was invaluable throughout the year.

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PYE CLUB



Back row (l. to r.): Ross Kirbyshire, Gregory Stallard, Lee Murray, Gregory Keane, Dean Shelton, Paul McDonnell, Robert Knight.
 Second row (l. to r.): Trevor Bell, Trevor Anderson, Colin Rowan, Steven Druce, Victor Pashkevich, Elizabeth Dubois.
 Seated (l. to r.): Darryl Morris, Judith Stubbs, Angelika Jeske, Carol Hawkes, Mrs. Rigaux, Sharon Wing, Regina Pronczak, Christine Saunders.

"FLOATING"

Hello little bird that's landed on my shoulder
 I don't think I've met a bird that was ever any bolder
 Floating, floating, floating down
 If the leaf sinks, I will probably drown.
 Even the pollution seems to gleam
 Could it be that pollution is clean?
 And beside my boat is the most beautiful young tadpole I've ever seen.
 I wash my face and then my hands
 I know I must keep clean
 A frenchy swims beside my boat and tries to stab me in the throat.
 Floating, floating, floating down
 Floating through a very large town
 Scum on the water and in the creek
 Oh! No! My boat's sprung a leak.
 Water, water everywhere
 In my eyes and in my hair
 Down my throat and in my boat
 Waves as high as any building crash over my boat!
 Can it hold?
 Will it float?
 No food, no water, it's like a slaughter
 I hope this poem will survive for me
 Because I died at eighty-three
 With a bad case of T.B.

Wayne Webster, 2A



Standing (l. to r.): Janet Plummer, Jennifer Todd, Candy Innes-Brown, Debbie Jack, Sigrid Beckers, Margaret Duncombe, Margaret Craig.
 Seated (l. to r.): Christine Hill, Cecilia White, Mrs. Mayger, Mrs. Theodore, Sandra Wilson, Miss Anderson, Albert Clifford, Leshia Bubniuk.
 Absent: Dianne Wright

DEBATING

WORRIES, WORDS AND WINNERS

Do not remain one of the ignorant masses — read on and become an enlightened individual. This article takes you on a journey into the 1972 Debating Season. On several occasions the three teams involved had near fatal accidents regarding their careers so I ask all readers to remain in their seats and to hold onto their hats.

The Sixth Form Debating Team of Margaret Craig, Leshia Bubniuk, Debbie Jack and Christine Hill travelled in style by sturdy bus with the sign painted on it. Unfortunately, they had a few flat tyres on the way to the Zone Championship and they didn't quite make the trip. Nevertheless, they didn't run out of petrol and they passed whose jalopy had fallen into one of the many crevasses along the gruelling road. Mrs. Mayger drove while the girls navigated, all doing a wonderful job.

Four Fourth Formers flew the coop this year and were initiated into the Debating

world via the Teasdale Debating Competitions. They were Cecilia White, Candy Innes-Brown, Dianne Wright and Jennifer Todd. Mrs. Theodore helped them to discover their new wings and their first fight at Bonnyrigg was successful.

Liverpool flew to them next and the girls were grounded for bad navigation but the four of them were prepared for Miller High School and took the course with style, winning the chance of victory in the Zone Championship. Bonnyrigg flew to them that eventful day and both teams were prepared for air raids and tricky manoeuvring but Cabramatta won.

They were now Zone Champions but that was where it ended for they went down to Hurlstone Agricultural College in the quarter finals.

Good luck to those who follow in their footsteps.

Cecilia White, 4A

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WARRUMBUNGLE REPORT

"It seems to me
That God made this region
For all the people and all the world
To see and enjoy forever".



These few lines sum up the reaction of Fifth Form as they arrived at the Warrumbungle National Park. Situated westwards from Coonabarabran between the unbroken horizons of the western plains and the forested eastern highlands; it was here we were to spend the next five days combining science with community living.

The scientific side of things was most ably looked after by Mr. Jaffe who proved to be a fountain of knowledge, readily spreading the word of his "Gospel on Wildlife Flowers", while Mrs. Croker kept a close check on any biological "goings-on" in the converted trams which were our living quarters. (We all agree that she should be voted "substitute" mother of the year.) Mr. Reed's attention was distracted from geology, as there was close competition between him and "camera happy" Newton as to who went through the most reels of film. Wherever we went, whatever we did it was bound to be captured on film.

However, the highlight of the excursion was the culinary efforts of "Poppa" Courts and our Principal, Mr. Gallagher, who provided us with a variable and interesting menu of burnt sausages and mash, raw sausages and mash, burnt steak and mash, raw steak and mash

The girls did however manage to gather enough energy to defeat the staff in a softball and football match. (With a little help from our friend "Poppa" Quartz, of course!!!!)

The concluding poem captures the nostalgia of the Warrumbungles.



"Let this place be set aside
never be changed
But kept sacred always
Just as it was then
So that others may know
how splendid it was."

Sigrid Beckers, 5A

"HORROR"

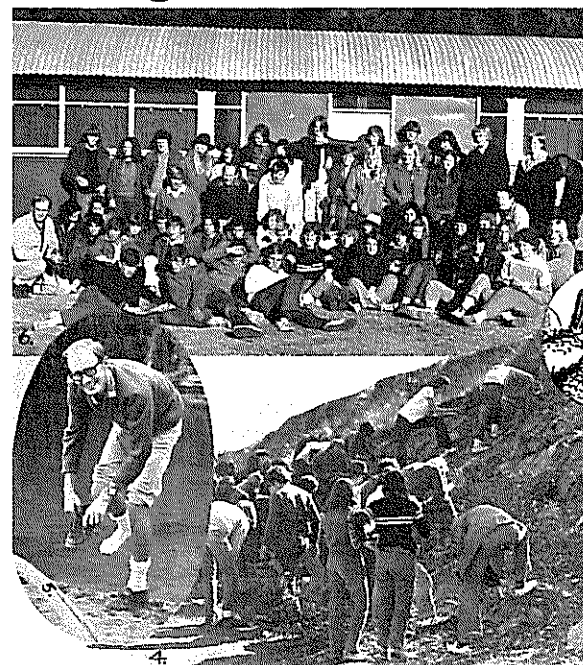
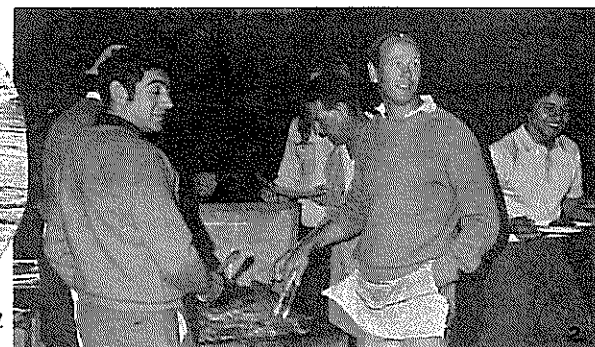
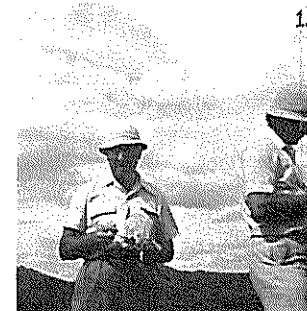
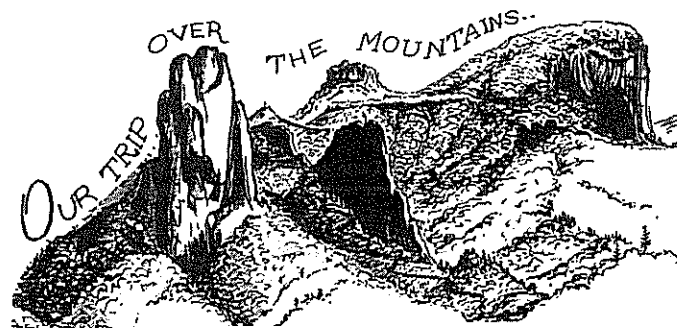
Mid the darkness of night in silence appalling,
I fancy I hear a wierd voice a'calling.
Is it a banshee or just a stray dog.
Caught in the quicksand out in the fog.
Time and again it keeps on repeating,
I open my mouth but can do no speaking.
Again and again I try to yell,
But this eerie sound has me under its spell.
The door-knock bangs with such a noise,
And in bursts all those naughty boys.
Playing games on one another,
And scaring the wits out of me, their mother.

Rhonda Mayo, 1A

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1. Our Principal on the mountain.
2. MEAL TIME: Jim Damiano looks hungry ???
3. Sss! Sss! Sss! Siesta time.
4. 5th Formers look for Graptolite fossils in slate near Wellington.
5. Mr. Reed — Boots on after a stream crossing.
6. The 5th Formers who attended the National Park.
7. Pat Ross, Leshia Bubniuk and Mr. Jaffe check out an area in preparation for the 5th Form Excursion.



SCHOOL GROUNDS IMPROVEMENTS

During 1971 many trees were planted and a start was made to improve the grassed areas used for relaxation. Through P. & C. assistance and help from pupils and staff seating for approximately 200 pupils was established in congenial surroundings.

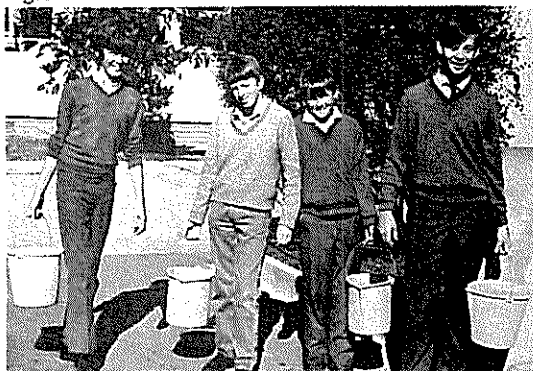
Pupils of the school in showing their appreciation of the areas and by using the areas sensibly encouraged further development of other areas in 1972.

The increased development has resulted in a large area of turf being developed near the Grace Avenue entrance, which now provides another delightful area where pupils can spend their leisure time. To make the area attractive, many seats and seedling trees have been placed in the area.

A tree planting campaign undertaken by the Prefects, and being maintained by pupils, especially boys from 2G, should enhance the appearance of a large part of the grounds.

It is hoped that other improvements will take place before the end of this year. The turfing of a large part of the playing field area and development of a first-class surface on the Tennis Courts should be in evidence before long.

Subject to funds being available, through the support of pupils and the P. & C., it is hoped that further development will take place in the future which should take the area another step forward. Future plans include the levelling and development of three terraced playing fields in the poorly developed area at the bottom of the school grounds.



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SCHOOL CAPTAIN

Denis Baker

I don't think I have ever known a year to go so fast. For Sixth Form, this year has come and has almost gone, with the Higher School Certificate nearly upon us.

For most of us, 1973 will be a "working year" with many differences from our school years. Being School Captain has been a challenge for me and during my year in this position I have noticed many changes to the school environment. One most important action every pupil in the School should take is to build up a greater sense of pride in school activities, particularly on the sporting field, where achievements in sport can build up the overall name of the school.

This year's Sixth Form has been very conscientious, when it came to doing something for the School. Many Sixth Formers have done a great deal towards improving the School, such as involvement in tree planting, participation in sport, particularly at the Athletics Carnival, and also the introduction to our School of the First Formers at the beginning of the year.

For us, it is the end of our school years, It is upon these years we will depend — and remember, for the rest of our lives.

PROJECT BEAUTIFICATION

In the formal Sixth Form tradition the Senior Prefects of Cabramatta High School undertook the planting of 300 trees in a beautification project and, as a contribution to the School. The area covered, stretched from behind the Manual Arts and Science Blocks down to the bottom oval.

Left: 2G Boys at work watering the new trees. (l. to r.): Ron Satchell, Roy Smith, Phillip Ikin, Terry Nazar.



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ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

2nd FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

Two busloads of Second Form students set off early on Wednesday, 29th March, for Royal National Park.

As we travelled along the Hume Highway, Mr. Newton gave us a commentary of the local landscape. To our surprise, Mr. Newton knew quite a bit about Cabramatta. Along Henry Lawson Drive the leading bus turned off onto a dusty road which took us to our first stop. Here Mr. Barlow and Mr. Newton explained why the George's River appears to go one way and Prospect Creek the other. Following our work at this stop we carried our dust back onto the buses and set off again.

A short time later, while Mr. Newton was describing the Liverpool Industrial Area, the bus driver found that the bus would not go where he pointed! We had a flat tyre! While the driver, Mr. Barlow and Mr. Newton spent at least fifteen minutes trying to find out how the spare wheel came out, we found the reason for the trouble. They should have checked where Colleen Clark was sitting!!!

After the 45-minute delay we were on our way again to the Woronora River Bridge. Here we drew some sketches of the valley and posed for Mr. Newton to take some photographs.

THIRD FORM HISTORY

The Third Form History Excursion was held on March 22nd. Three bus loads of students left the school at 9.00 a.m. Destination — Windsor.

Many historic places were visited.

Among them were: St. Peter's Anglican Church in Richmond, the Court House in Windsor, and Old School House and St. John's Church of England in Wilberforce.

Nearly all these buildings were built during Governor Macquarie's term as Governor of N.S.W. and were designed by Francis Greenway, an ex-convict architect.

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On our sheets it said, "Next Stop — a Waterfall". However, at the waterfall we found a Girls' School already there. Mr. Newton and Mr. Barlow were *most willing* to wait and were strongly supported by all the boys. Mrs. Shade said that it would take too long so we headed on down into the National Park.

Down in the Park we went on a walk into the rain-forest along Lady Carrington Drive. Some of us found this very tiring — Mr. Newton said it was because we all had been eating too much. On the walk some of the boys found a hollow tree where they thought they could hide while we were doing our work.

Lunchtime finally came and we went into Audley. At lunchtime some of us went and paddled in the river. Gary Cox and Scott Reid found a big hungry eel in the river and were able to get rid of their lunch scraps without going back to the bins.

The day ended as we drove back to Cabramatta through the southern suburbs. Second Form students would like to thank Mr. Barlow, Mr. Newton and Mrs. Shade for taking us on the excursion. It was good to do some Geography out of doors.

Cherilyn Thorley, 2B

1. Sketching the rainforest profile in the Royal National Park.
2. A short hike into the forest along Lady Carrington Drive.
3. Lunch in the picnic grounds at Audley.
4. Garry Wild, Leon Wilk and Garry Cox examine the forest floor at close quarters.
5. Boarding the buses for the drive to Audley and lunch!
6. A short stop at the Woronora River bridge on the Heathcote Road.
7. A group of Second Formers — being led in community singing by Garry Cox??



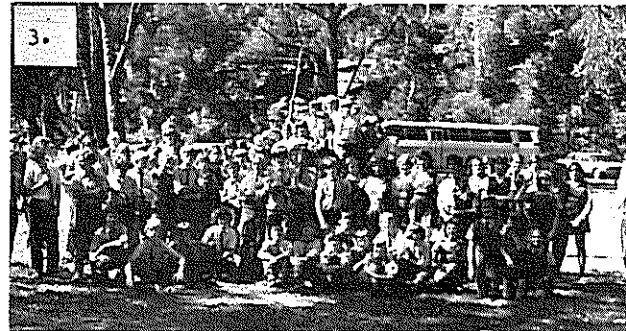
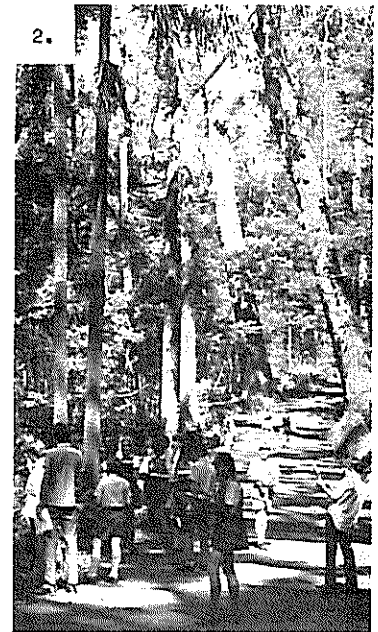
All who attended the excursion had an enjoyable day looking through buildings and taking photos.

Last, but not least, the students would like to thank Mrs. Vimlati, Mrs. Hawkins and Mr. Lang for supervising the excursion.

TURTON'S TRANSPORT

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SECOND FORM GEOGRAPHY :: NATIONAL PARK EXCURSION



Second Form Trip to Tasmania

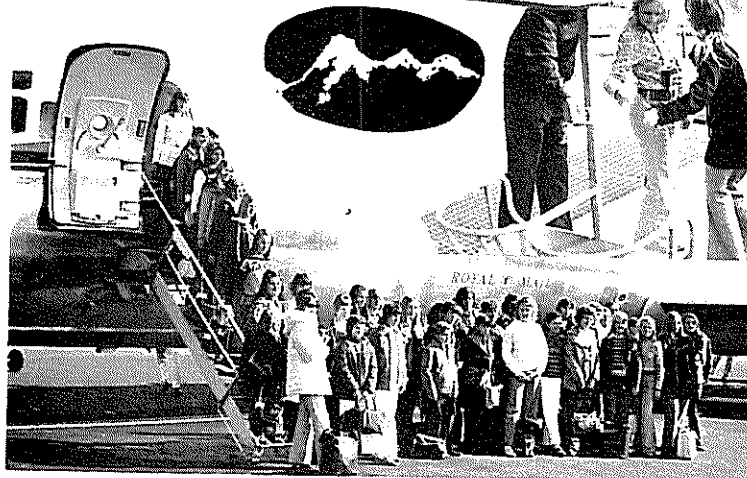
After a five-minute speech on the Tasmanian Devil, by a pupil of 2A, Mr. Krause in his usual, humorous manner, suggested we take a trip to Tasmania to find "this Devil". The thought was forgotten until First Term 1972 when he announced that he was looking into the proposition of a trip to Tasmania. Many things had to be done in preparation for the trip, such as arranging the necessary details for the trip; obtaining consent from Mr. Gallagher and parents and last of all; raising \$3,280.

Carwashes were held practically every Saturday. On these days, busy 2A students could be seen scrubbing, shining and soaping cars, and it was only when it began to grow dark, did the wet, soapy figures trudge home. All could see that the trip to Tasmania was near.

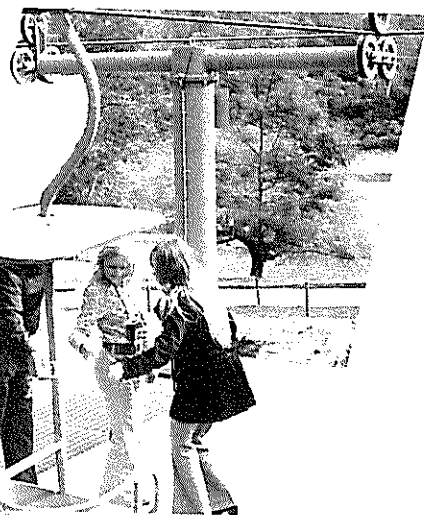
Raffles, fashion parades, talent quests, walkathons, car trials, fetes and barbecues all helped to bring in more money for our trip. The months literally zoomed by, and it wasn't long before we were at our last fund raising activity — a barbecue; held during the weekend before the trip. We had managed to raise nearly \$1,600, which paid for half of our fare.

Below: At last . . . off on a jet plane . . . and away from our parents!

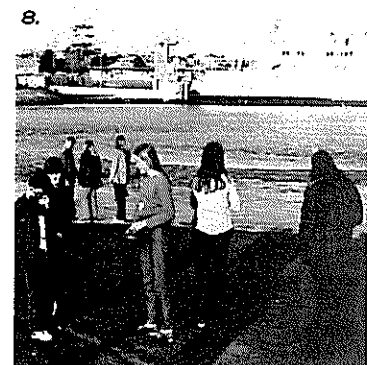
Right: Ready — Here comes the chairlift.



The moment we stepped aboard the T.A.A. jet plane, a sense of excitement was felt by all. With a thunderous roar the plane lifted into the sky. The skyscrapers and buildings surrounding Sydney slowly disappeared. Instead, wide grassy plains; twisted and crinkled mountain ranges and winding rivers and roads dominated the landscape below us. The friendly efficient attention from the hostesses; the soft reclining seats and the books and magazines to pass away the time, all helped to make the trip to Melbourne pleasant and relaxed. It seemed as though only a couple of minutes had elapsed before we viewed the city of Melbourne sprawled around Port Phillip Bay. Its stately buildings, glass skyscrapers, grassy parks and the silver ribbon of the Yarra River made the city an impressive sight. When, at last, we arrived at Melbourne Airport we were hurried onto another T.A.A. jet for our trip to Launceston.



Second Form



1. Physical Education — Tasmanian style.
2. Members of Class 2A admiring the snow — but, who's the typical Yankee tourist in the middle—
3. Will he or won't he?
4. "Oh!! Back to the bus!"
5. "I claim this land for the U.S.A."
6. The Shot Tower.
7. All aboard again.
8. Most people photographed the ship.



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TASMANIA TOUR — continued

As we alighted from the plane at Launceston, a cool gust of wind met us, and we were glad to be seated in the warm coach. The day was spent on a city sights tour of Launceston, including a journey through the Cataract Gorge and late in the afternoon we began the long 100 mile journey to Hobart. When at last we reached the city we were surprised by its beauty. It was surrounded by a deepwater harbour and had the majestic Mount Wellington as a backdrop. We found crooked hilly streets, old sandstone buildings, and many reminders of the turbulent days when the island was a penal settlement.

As we trudged through the doors of the Aberfeldy Hotel with our luggage, excitement and confusion came with us. Rooms were finally allocated but most groups didn't get to sleep until 2.30 a.m.

The next morning brought promises of a successful day. Straight after breakfast at 8 a.m., we left in the bus for Mt. Wellington. As we drove higher up the mountain, conditions outside grew colder, and it wasn't long before patches of white snow began to appear. When we finally reached the top, we clambered from the bus. In some places the snow was thigh deep. Snowballs whizzed through the air; children slid down slippery slopes and snowmen were being created everywhere.

A couple of hours later with blue hands delved deeply in pockets, we had to leave this memorable spot. As we looked back, the telltale footprints marking the snow held the evidence of our visit.

The afternoon was spent visiting historical buildings, such as the Model Tudor Village and the Shot Tower. We were all breathtaken at the sight of the miniature Tudor Village, which was complete down to the finest detail. The buildings were perfect models of the traditional thatched cottages, shingled shops and inns. A glorious short drive along the sea coast of Hobart brought us to the Shot Tower. To reach the top, hundreds of steps had to be climbed.

On our return to Hobart, groups of 2nd Formers scattered throughout the strange city. Most went to the "Cat and Fiddle

Arcade" where a moment of fantasy was experienced every hour. When the lights of Hobart appeared, the weary 2nd Formers returned to the hotel to await the next exciting tour of Tasmania.

The breakfast gong echoed through the hotel, and our group "stampeded" down the stairs to breakfast. Despite the usual complaints by the pupils, the meals were generally quite good. Perhaps a sigh of gladness came from the manager, as the tourists of Cabramatta High disappeared for another day. We were off for a trip to the Tasman Peninsula, and were to visit the Tessellated Pavement, Tasman's Arch, The Blowhole, The Devil's Kitchen and most importantly, a tour of Port Arthur. It was here that we saw the convict settlement ruins and a model Prison. We could well visualise a picture of the convicts, suffering under the harsh penalties of the law, as we wandered through the many cells. The day ended with a visit to the Devil's Kitchen, and once more the weary busload spent the night at the Aberfeldy Hotel.

The next morning we departed from Hobart during the early morning hours and travelled to New Norfolk, the Salmon Ponds, and Tarraleah Power Station. As we continued up the Lakes Highway, a contrast in landscape was evident. Thick forest lined the road during the first part of the journey, but these soon thinned out to form a barren grassy wasteland.

Our trip to Devonport had taken hours. We spent our last few hours in Tasmania walking around Devonport. After a good old English meal of "fish and chips", we boarded the "Empress of Australia" and waving goodbye to Vic. Beswick, our bus driver, we realised our short stay in Tasmania was over. Colourful streamers were strewn from boat to wharf. With a blast from the stack and a chugging of engines, the monstrous ship pulled away from the wharf. The sound of people cheering grew fainter, and as we all stood on deck, the last signs of our island state disappeared beyond the horizon. It had been a wonderful experience for us all. The trip that took so long and so much preparation was over — but it was well worth the effort !!!

Susan Jones, 2A
and Sharryn Baddock, 2A

STAN LAWS' DRIVING SCHOOL

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Junior Dance

The Junior Dance on Monday last;
With stomps and stamps moving fast;
From seven to eleven the band played a good beat.
While the record crowd were stamping their feet.

Everyone sang when a new song came on.
At the back of the hall a camera light shone
Lights went flickering on and off.
But great music still plays and never stops.

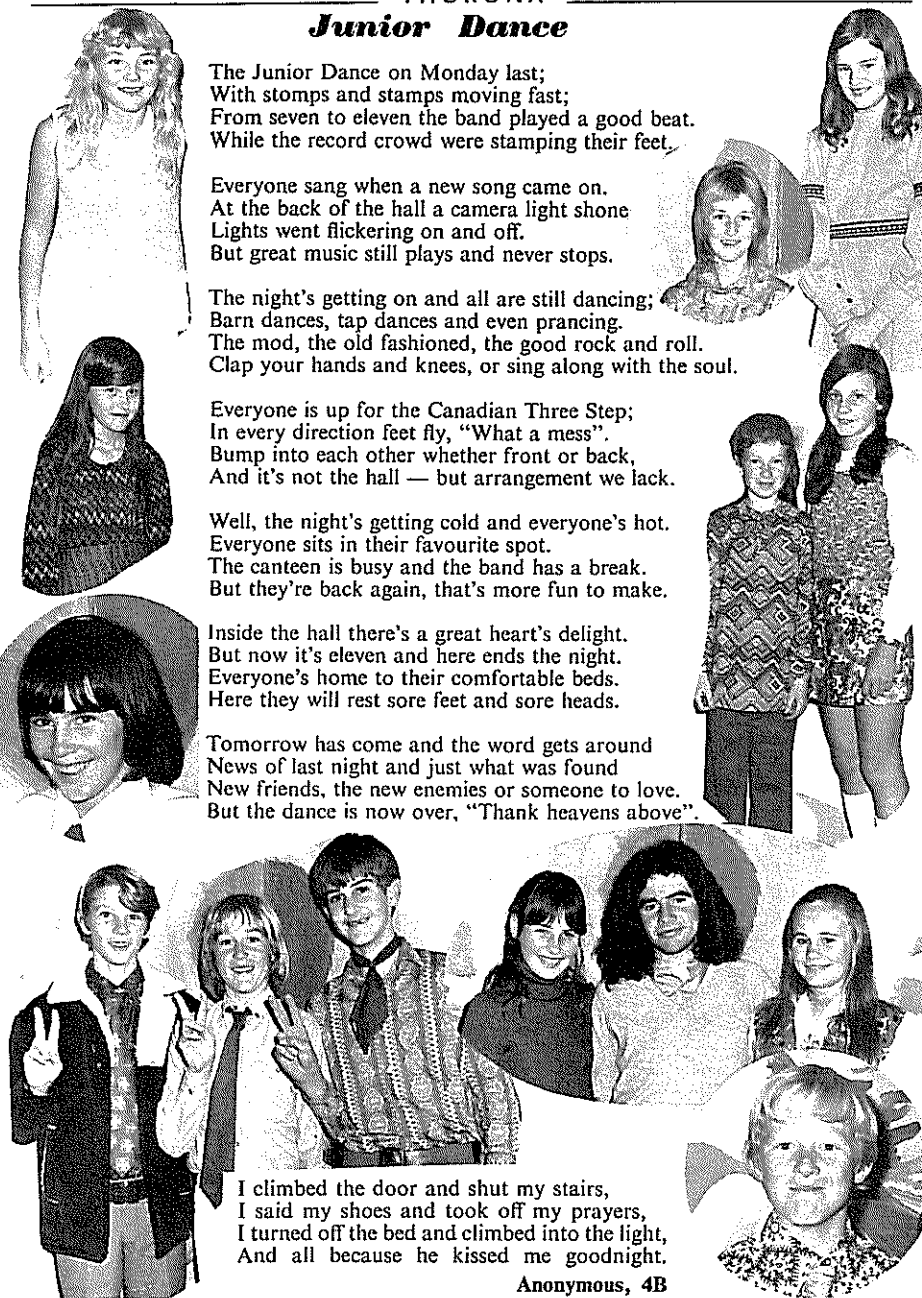
The night's getting on and all are still dancing;
Barn dances, tap dances and even prancing.
The mod, the old fashioned, the good rock and roll.
Clap your hands and knees, or sing along with the soul.

Everyone is up for the Canadian Three Step;
In every direction feet fly, "What a mess".
Bump into each other whether front or back,
And it's not the hall — but arrangement we lack.

Well, the night's getting cold and everyone's hot.
Everyone sits in their favourite spot.
The canteen is busy and the band has a break.
But they're back again, that's more fun to make.

Inside the hall there's a great heart's delight.
But now it's eleven and here ends the night.
Everyone's home to their comfortable beds.
Here they will rest sore feet and sore heads.

Tomorrow has come and the word gets around
News of last night and just what was found
New friends, the new enemies or someone to love.
But the dance is now over, "Thank heavens above".



I climbed the door and shut my stairs,
I said my shoes and took off my prayers,
I turned off the bed and climbed into the light,
And all because he kissed me goodnight.

Anonymous, 4B

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JEAN RANCH
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bomb drill



fire drill . . ? ? . .



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Third Form Science Field Trip to the South Coast

Five bus loads of energetic Third Form students journeyed a distance of some 120 miles to the South Coast in June this year. Departing our beloved school we slowly progressed down towards Port Kembla.

The first stop was a quarry at Lucas Heights. After listening to Mr. Jaffe explain some scientific terms we begged him to take us back to the comfort of Bus No. 5; but no! he kept us trudging up through the dense undergrowth. Finally, on reaching the top of the cliff, one boy completed Stop 1, somewhat early for "disobeying the boss' orders". The weather was getting colder, the wind began to blow harder — and Mr. Jaffe was still endeavouring to teach 3A about "laterite". At last his sermon concluded and we raced back to the bus.

Moving on, we made our way past Waterfall Railway Station, onto the entrance to Lady Carrington Drive in National Park. We had only reached the cutting when it began to rain. Just like a teacher, Mr. Jaffe made us stay out in the elements to listen to his "words of wisdom". (40 kids to 3 umbrellas?).

The group also stopped at Hargraves Lookout, Austinmer Beach for lunch and Spring Hill near Wollongong. Everyone was trying to borrow lunch from one another, but alas, by Austinmer all the lunches had been eaten; so it was off to the shops to buy some food. Our last stop was at Red-Point, Port Kembla. Here we made our way down a steep, muddy hill. Most of us found



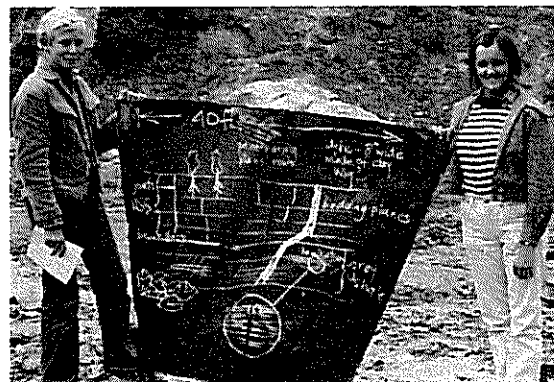
difficulty in getting down, and one courageous girl slid down the mud "base-first". At this locality we saw the effects the dykes had in metamorphosing the surrounding rocks. These dykes formed ridges across the rock platform. Many of us standing on the dykes were unaware that it was high tide. Without warning . . . a gigantic wave! We tried to run back to safety. A few didn't make it on time, and had a free shower!!

Port Kembla was as far south as we travelled, but it only the beginning of the excitement. Back in the bus — dim lights, sweet music playing . . . a girl and boy trying to make themselves comfortable for a long journey home???

In all, it was an enjoyable day. With a little help from one another we managed to answer the twelve sheets of questions.

Many thanks to the teachers and the four pupils from 3A who organised the excursion.

Christine Semenetz, 3A



Above: Some eager 3A students examine the Hawkesbury Sandstone in an old quarry at Lucas Heights. Left: An old car bonnet proved to be a useful blackboard on the Third Form Science Excursion. Robert Wimmer and Janet Moore hold up this temporary "artwork".



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THE OLD AND THE NEW

Preservation is an idea surrounded with emotion. There are many people passionately for it, and just as many against it.

The desire to preserve things is not new, but now change in our cities and towns comes with such speed and on such a scale that most of us are affected by it in some way. It turns some people into rabid preservationists and it encourages others to think more closely about the nature of towns as we know them today, and their future.

A special case for preservation exists in Australia because of its peculiar context in the world: a nation not yet two centuries old. Into that time has been compressed a huge range of historical traits, each represented by architecture of peculiar local significance.

Certain streets and areas of towns and cities that are interesting, characteristic and often beautiful are important for us to conserve.

We live in an age of great and hurrying expansion and in this age it is obvious that a city cannot stand still — it must progress. But it is the nature of the expansion which will determine whether our cities and towns are to be beautiful or not. In the planning of a city, all old buildings and connections with the past can be demolished and an entirely new scene created, or a balance can be made between the old and the new. Fortunately, in most cases, the former idea



Above: The old and now demolished Cabramatta Canley Vale Town Hall. This building once stood on the site of the present Police Boys' Club.

Below: Cabramatta Road and John Street, 50 years ago. This photo was taken in 1922-23.

Photos by courtesy Alderman Ian Thorley



THIRD FORM HISTORY EXCURSION

Lapstone and Lithgow Zigzag

A great advantage to the development of Australia was the First Australian Railways. The difficulty in building these lines with convict labour over what was then wild bushland, can well be imagined.

On our excursion on the 19th July, we were given the chance to look over the relics of some of Australia's past history. While travelling, our coach followed the same early rail route used in those times. The zigzags were built to avoid the steep ascent to the mountains which no train could follow. We were able to see for ourselves the difficulty in building one of these zigzags where a special railroad was needed just for the transportation of building materials.

After crossing Emu Plains, we ascended the mountains, stopping to look at some parts of the Lapstone zigzag at the "Glenbrook Tunnel Deviation" and one of the "duplications".

Now on to Lithgow. Coming down the mountains we actually followed the Lithgow zigzag over two viaducts and on to its end. These viaducts were, and still are, considered a great feat of engineering skill for, from a deep gorge, a line had to be built. All the building was done by hand and from these the whole valley can be viewed without obstruction.

We again travelled down into Lithgow, but alas! no snow! After being shown through the Lithgow Period Home and Museum, we went to see a period Hansom Cab, a Penny-farthing bike and other such interesting relics. Following this inspection we were given a ride on the coal carriages of a steam train and also some of the lucky ones were shown parts of the engine.

Now — Home! Our coach arrived back at Cabramatta at 6.00 p.m.

Today, we agreed, had been one of our best excursions this year. Thanks to Mrs. Vimlati, Mrs. Mayger, and Mr. Owens for arranging the trip.

Wilma Schmid, 3A

is impractical because of the economic factor, but there still arises the problem of too many old buildings of significance and beauty being demolished to make way for new developments.

More and more people are becoming aware of the problem of preserving old buildings of historic and architectural significance, but still more must be made aware. The private citizen, however dismayed with the problem, acknowledges the social and economic forces which appear to be preventing all thought for the morrow, and does nothing — because he can, as a rule, think of nothing to do.

The National Trust and other similar bodies are important because they can provide a point to which citizens who recognise their responsibilities to their community can rally — agitate and educate.

A system successfully in use in England could well be instituted here as relics of the past are few and redevelopment is fast. This system lists buildings of architectural and historic interest into three categories and no building listed can be altered or pulled down without permission. Buildings listed as Number One's cannot be touched at all, Number Three's are usually allowed to go, if demolition is requested. Number Two's are checked and decided on their merit. Public opinion is brought in if the Ministry is still reluctant to let the building go.

Nothing of this kind exists in Australia as yet, but it would be very suitable, as there is plenty of national pride and there seems to be plenty of private money available for public benefit.

The history of Australia is taught at school, but no history lesson is as effective as that which is administered through the eye. So, that as more and more buildings are demolished the extent of historical consciousness in Australia increasingly diminishes.

Margaret Craig, 6A

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Telephone: 519 1055

Demonstrations

With protest marches and demonstrations becoming more and more organised and complex, it figures that somebody will have to lay down some rules of behaviour to keep things from getting chaotic. And who is more qualified to do this than S.S.111?

A Meeting For Student Demonstrators:

"O.K. now, cool it, everybody! We're here to lay down some rules of etiquette for our demonstrations. I mean, like, because we're getting a lot of T.V. coverage, we gotta use it to our advantage, right?

Now, the first thing is what to wear. Man, wear anything you like except an Australian flag. Not that you can't wear one on the street or in your pad. But not on a protest march, or the T.V. camera will black you out! Take it from me, if we all wear Australian flags the T.V. screen will just be a test pattern. And we want full coverage, so cool it! If you must wear a flag, make it a Japanese flag. Or a Turkish flag. Lichtenstein are very big this year. Only lay off the Nazi flag. 'Kraut waggon' mateland is wearing that!

I wanna see a lotta hair. I wanna see big bushy moustaches and beards. On your heads and under your armpits — that's real charm, baby!

For you chicks out there, bras are out and so chests are in. If it's a hot day it's O.K. to go topless. That oughta show the Establishment a thing or two!

Bell-shaped bottoms are groovy looking — for those of you whose bottoms are shaped like bells, that is. Man, for Sit-Ins they're the living end!

Other things you can wear are Army blankets, sleeping bags and kitchen curtains. Bathroom rugs really make it when the weather is cold! Likewise, white table cloths are real groovy for formal occasions like burning buildings! What you bring along is also important. Always take an extra change of clothing as some of these demonstrations last six months.

Also, take along a science text book. Not to read — sometimes it stops a bullet.

Like now, here are a few suggestions of what should be done in demonstrations.

What you yell at the fuzz is important. No more four-letter words. Remember you're on T.V. and they'll bloop you out. We must use different kinds of obscenities suited to the medium. Obscenities that will really shock the T.V. viewer. Like, for example, instead of yelling, 'you filthy fuzz!' at a State Trooper, we yell "You have bad breath." Now, certain words really turn em on, like fungus . . . excema . . . and the real winner . . . midriff bulge!" No matter what you shout though, speak out clearly. Don't slur your words. Remember, you're being picked up live on a sound track. And don't even worry if the mikes are off. There are plenty of lip readers out there.

As far as weapons are concerned, don't bring any. Remember, we're a peaceful group. And we'll stomp anyone who says differently! But, if it gets rough and you feel you have to protect yourself, use whatever you have on hand.

The grooviest weapon, though, is your entire body. What you do is gas the fuzz with your smell. Don't forget the golden rule — nobody takes a shower for two months before a demonstration. The fuzz are less likely to come near you then!

In this game you gotta fight fire with fire. If they start throwing tear gas, you give 'em a whiff of your armpits. If they clobber you with their clubs, you konk 'em with your lunch bags. If they spit in your face, you shpritz 'em with the grass you're smoking. Our motto is, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and a shpritz for a shpritz!!!

Sammy, 5C

(For the time and place of our next meeting, call my agent at the S.S.III agency)

THE F 111

The F 111
Pride of Uncle Sam
Proved itself in America
Failed in Vietnam.

Australia wants to buy it
America wants to sell
If they don't decide the price of it
The Aussies will rebel.

We'll swap ya for the Opera House
Because we cannot hide 'er
"We want cash!" said Nixon
Or you'll receive no glider.

How could you move the Opera House
Without any breakage done?
We'd find a way, said Whitlam
But it would weigh a million ton.

So nothing is decided
And nothing ever will
The price of that big glider
Is undecided still.

Louise Bailey, 2B

SKY DIVING

The time is getting near
In sixty seconds my first jump.
All's clear, jump, NOW!
At first I hear nothing,
I find the world below.
I hear the wind rush past me
Whistling in my ears
Don't pull the cord yet
Wait till I get closer.

All green grass and water
Like I've never seen before
I'm going through the wispy clouds
Just like cotton wool
I think the time's just right
Phoooot, it's open
Jolt, it's pulling me up
I think I just let fly
And relax to the ground.

Jo Anne Brown, 2A

UNCLE SAM

— WAR MACHINE

— DEATH MACHINE

I met a funny little man
Who came from overseas
He said his name was Uncle Sam
And he'd built a War-Machine.

His machine was for the "good of men"
To help them live in peace
He'd go to war if the needs be
So killing would all cease.

He took it to each country
And asked them for a price
They said they'd "think it over"
They said, "T'was very nice".

But what they didn't tell him
Was that they too were making plans,
And machines of war were being built
For persons of every land.

Each country wanted protection
Each country feared the rest
They didn't buy Sam's War-Machine
So he put them to the test.

On Vietnam he dropped some bombs
Through Cambodia his troops stepped up
He told his sons to carry guns
His games were getting rough.

No one now was smiling
Machines were riddled with hate
Sam had tried to prove his might
But death was more his fate.

He'd taken on the whole world
In a diseased sort of revenge
To try to prove his power
Sam, don't ever do it again.

I met a funny little man
Who came from overseas
He said his name was Uncle Sam
And he'd built a Death-Machine.

Cecilia White, 4A

"The Victims"

Whilst sitting on my bed, idle in my thoughts, I find that I am imprisoned by a complete darkness. I feel frightened and claustrophobic and of wanting to free myself from myself.

Tears run down my cheeks — uncontrolled by emotion as I realise that I am alone

"Does anyone give a single damn whether I live or die?"

I find myself lost in an hysteria of thoughts and questions

Who am I? What's my purpose? What's my future? — if any.

The atmosphere is suddenly dispersed with high pitched bleeps of the mid afternoon news

"Good afternoon, listeners . . . the news.

A bomb has exploded in an Irish Inn in the city of Belfast today, killing only ten people.

The New South Wales road toll this weekend stands at only twelve deaths including a double fatality at Broadway over-night.

The war in Vietnam is still raging on the outskirts of Laos and President Nixon has called for a conference relating to the war."

And so the good news continues. I resign myself to the resounding words of that well-known song:

*"It's good newsweek
someone's dropped a bomb some-
where
contaminating atmosphere and
blackening the sky
blackening the sky
Have you heard the news?
What did it say?"*

Yes, what did it say?

*"Dear Lord, where is it all going to end
and how much more must we endure?"*

For the person dressed on a Sunday morning to indulge in so-called Christian fellowship who, when Monday arrives,

murders his wife, or the woman who disrobes all notable persons of their reputable character over a pot of tea at midmorning — the answer, of course, is, "in heaven". But I wonder just how many of us who attend church each and every Sunday are going to make it? — very few I think. Yes, I do attend church but that doesn't make me or anyone else better than the person that doesn't. It is what's in a person's heart that counts.

The churchgoer's position is more precarious, for it is he who should know the difference between right and wrong and have compassion for his fellow man. Yes, he knows the difference between right and wrong but still acts in ignorance of the fact! And what of compassion? From my own personal experience it is found only in a few — the majority are callous and preoccupied professional hypocrites, like some people who attend the opera only for the prestige.

A house stands three hundred yards from a church. Housed in it are an elderly couple both past church members, dying of old age. But, does anyone comfort them or relieve the cruel monotony of time — NO! They walk past as if the old folks' place had the plague or was infested with rats. So much for compassion!

By the way, how many other people lie dying in their rooms — helpless, dazed, suffering from malnutrition, drugged and lonely? It's worth thinking about!

Quite a few of us are forced from an early age to attend church. This is good in most aspects, but it is here also where the bad impressions from the self-centred bigotry of some officials vexes the potential christian into the darkness of unbelief. It is here where equality is marked and pegged depending upon what make of clothing and shoes you wear and the social functions you attend.

From our earliest ages we're told to respect the Priest or Reverend and their points of view. But the strange thing is that the Priest or Reverend is no longer an interpreter of God's word and a leader in true Christian fellowship with God — he has instead become the humble servant of Mrs. So and So. So the gospel he preaches is a

syrupy one on how forgiving God is to our sins. True, but what ever happened to the Hell fire and condemnation the hypocrite and liar faces — nought said of that anymore. Why? Because it would be offensive to Mrs. So and So and we can't have that now, can we Reverend? Remember, she's a very good financial member of this church!

And what of the drug addicts and junkies and the overall general stability of the younger generation? T'is a sad tale as you walk down the street. Newspaper stands display familiar readings: "Rapists attack again", "Crime on increase", "Legalise Homosexuality" and "French Atomic tests continue in the Pacific". And the pornographic magazines and books not fit for human consumption are everywhere.

Written and printed by whom? You, the older generation, whose only God and provision in life is money!

Oh yes, don't forget the films you direct and make! Restricted films, where admission is gained by those under the age of six and those over the age of eighteen. That's forgetting, of course, that children under the age of seven are more influenced in their lives by the impressions gained in those formative years than in any other time in their life.

So, what are we going to be in later years?

We're only going to be rapists and sex mongers!

Remember . . . it's "your" influence.

What about our drugs? You are the first to condemn us and call us degenerate. But, who manufactures them? Who distri-

butes and sells them? You have made this earth so depressing, you gave us money and not love. You have made this earth so depressing, so pressure packed, so idealistic and so materialistic we have to resort to some way out — EXIT — DRUGS . . . Morphine, S.T.P., speed and so on, we know them all too well.

And what of higher education, when the seeming final result is going to end up diluted in drugs. What is it leading us to? — bigger bombs, better space rockets and missiles.

The education we receive isn't an education — it's just a modified form of data processing! We are hand fed all the necessary evils of science, mathematics and economics — but what use it it going to be to most of us? We're going to be doomed scientists, mathematicians and theoretical economists.

Our education is based on firmly-based facts processed and hand fed to the conditioned students who have literally become computers regurgitating facts for exams.

We don't think!

We can't!

I sympathise with us. After all, it is up to us, the students, who are missing out on the true spirit of life and being deprived of true love and the freedom of being able to think for ourselves.

There seems little hope and scope for us! We're victims of the past, present and are at the mercy of the future!

"Dear Lord, please help us. Help us to be strong".

A Victim of 1972

SIBERIA

Cold and dull in the depths of rain
Water trickling down the window pane
A dusty storeroom, upon a stage.
Where the guilty do engage
So if your lessons are a bore
And your marks are negative ten score.
Just pop along and join the gang
Get that taste of Siberian tang.

Anonymous

Marshal Stubbs

"Judith! What do you think a hero is?" asked my English teacher, trying to conquer my obvious daze.

"Wh... What?" I stirred for a moment then continued to gaze into the thin air. After all, the topic of bushrangers is so boring. Suddenly the so-called thin air turned into a Magic Carpet, sprinkled with gold designs. I escaped aboard into the world of heavenly pink clouds. Up, up, into the sky. I was there for what seemed like countless hours. Looking below me I saw an unknown country town. It reminded me of the pictures I had seen in the encyclopedia of the towns back in the olden days when the bushrangers roamed the land.

Overcome with astonishment, I was set down before the General Store. A forlorn looking wooden building with fancy printed signs within it. Next to it was the pub, stinking with beer. Opposite the pub lay the dismal blacksmith stables, and the isolated bank. Apart from these four buildings the only thing that made up the town was the people.

Turning a corner I bashed into a contrasting object. It was a man. We both fell to the ground bewildered. Cheers arose as a crowd gathered. Apparently I had just captured a criminal while unconscious. With this heroic deed the town appointed me Marshal Stubbs, giving me the task of capturing the terror of the land — the famous bushranger, Ned Kelly.

The Battle

As I stand alone on the field that was a battle, I think of all the life that had been destroyed. Was it all worth it, can the leaders of their men sleep, can they lead another battle?

The earth where this battle took place will bear the scars and blood forever. Will the sparrow's nest, knowing of the death that has been?

But, like everything else, it will be forgotten, the smell of death will leave till the next time it is beckoned.

Stephen Brown, 4F

One day, in the heat of noon, Ned Kelly and myself, Marshal Stubbs, confronted each other. We faced back to back and commenced to pace twenty steps. My heart was beating louder than ever, as my gun dangled on my hip, ready to jump, ready to fire.

"Eighteen, nineteen, twenty". I swung around, lifted my gun and fired. I missed. Ned Kelly fired his gun seconds later, but luckily, the bullet hit my badge. That bright shining star badge. I fired again aiming straight for the heart, with great success. I killed Ned Kelly.

The whole town celebrated, drinking, gambling, at the pub. I had just gambled my last savings as I held the winning cards in my hand.

"How was Ned Kelly killed?" chanted my English teacher, "Judith, do you know?" Oh well, apparently those winning cards turned out to be a stencil on the Wild Colonial Boy. Undoubtedly homework — I opened my mouth with the eager urge to tell my story, but my urge dropped with fright. How could you expect an English teacher to believe that one of his students actually killed Ned Kelly?

Judith Stubbs, 2A

THE MONSTERS

The monsters came, one by one
Devouring buildings,
Oh, what fun.

Their bellies got full, much too full.
Still devouring buildings,
Their plans to fulfill.

The monsters came, two by two,
Three by three by four,
Watch out, they're after you!

Now the monsters have gone away
Leaving nothing but debris
Nothing to play.

Monsters, Monsters, Monsters
Said, "It was only a game".
Now they're back again.
(But now they're acting as builders)

Heather Dawson, 2A

CAKE OVEN

Telephone: 72 9298

IRONY AND CEMENT

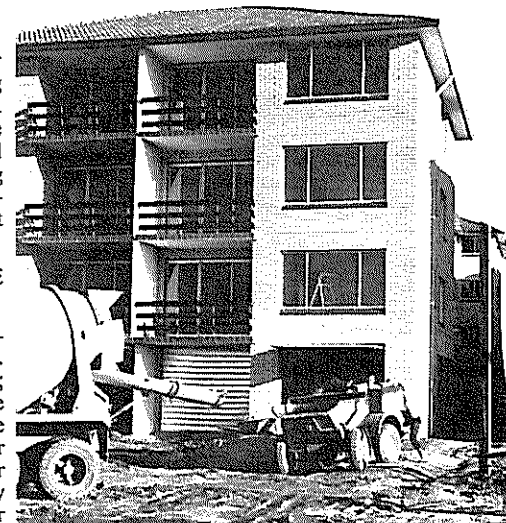
I've watched this town growing over recent years. It's really changed. Looking back, I can remember actually enjoying a walk down John Street . . . when there weren't such picturesque flats to view and balconies of bright washing weren't flapping at my eyes. But those days are gone — progress has seen to that, and the old must move over for the new.

A BETTER WORLD IS IN STORE FOR US!!!

I can certainly understand the advantages of living in one of those spacious cubes. Firstly, there is the low entertainment cost; life-size dramas come filtering through the walls FREE OF CHARGE, and if you're one of the lucky ones who has a neighbour each side there is a choice of two! Another economical device is that you needn't buy a TV set or even a radio . . . you can hear the footy through the wall!

Another of the many attractions in favour of this, improved living style is the prestige value of having one's own flat. In your own luxurious apartment you have complete privacy and are entirely independent. (You and the 499 other occupants). Considering the more than adequate recreational facilities provided, one of these apartments is ideal for the couple with a family in mind.

A most noticeable aspect of development in Cabramatta is the ever-increasing traffic flow, and accordingly, mounting pollution levels. With dozens of flats being constructed each month and being occupied just as quickly, it is little wonder our en-



IMPRESSIVE OUTWARDS — but such flats have severe parking problems. Stairways and driveways often provide children's only playing areas.

Below: Look quickly! for tomorrow this quiet avenue in Canley Vale will be more "iron and cement." A \$4.7 million complex housing 1,200 people will soon clutter this area.

vironment is suffering. I have been informed by reliable sources that this is part of Sydney's "de-centralisation" plan to cut pollution in the inner city.

HELP!! Who's going to de-centralise Cabramatta???

Something also seems to have gone wrong in the field of immigration and integration. The immigrants (who were invited here to ease the overburden of work due to under-population?) are in fact not integrating but are arranging themselves into foreign communities of apartment buildings in various areas. Of course this does not apply to all immigrants to Australia, but for a high percentage, this is the case.

After considering the various so-called advantages of apartment buildings, not forgetting their unimpressive architectural merit which enhances the beauty of our fair city, I'm sure you'll agree that our Government Town Planning authorities have played a major role in turning our once neat little Cabramatta into a future ghetto long before its time.

Judith White, 5A



This page kindly donated by:
80 John Street, Cabramatta

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301 Cabramatta Road, Cabramatta

TWO VIEWS ON ADOLESCENCE

Inside everyone there are many emotions, fears, instincts, inhibitions and ideas. Many of these are bottled up and are not shown where the individual is afraid to "let it all hang out". But the person knows of these traits, and they constantly gnaw at his mind, confusing him.

This is adolescence, where the child becomes the youth. He leaves his "kid's games" behind, but has not yet become an adult, and many restrictions and responsibilities are placed upon his shoulders. This period of adapting to the ways of adults is a period of perpetual bewilderment, and the youth often becomes rebellious, unable to communicate and unwilling to conform.

Each person wants to make his own life, and at this period of life, we adolescents find it difficult to express ourselves the way

we would like to. So many adults find no time for us now that we no longer need constantly watching, and so we feel left out.

We can't MAKE parents understand because their ideas are so different to ours. At this stage of our lives we are not quite sure of what we want, but as our ideas develop we realise they are not what the older generation expect, and do not match up with their ideals and standards.

We are torn between desires as our parents try to guide us along life's path, but we refuse their help and continue to try to carve a future for the world in which we will one day be the older generation. We want to spread our wings and fly, but our wings are not strong enough, and just as we think we've got our feet off the ground our wings become limp and we fall. We don't

Continued

Adolescence is the time
When minds become quite mixed —
Out of childhood, not reached prime,
So much that must be fixed.
Toys and dolls are put away,
Juvenile games forgot
We must look forward, day by day
To other things — but what?

Growing up we have to do
We can't escape, we know,
Time won't stand still for me, or you
Nor will this wondering go.
So many doorways opening,
So many close behind
Each day there's some new happening
Something new to find.

I look around at other folk,
At people dear to me.
I listen to them as they talk
And think — How will I be?
As I go on, what lies ahead?
Will fate be kind, or cruel
I often think, as teacher said,
"The best days are at school".

But wait — at last the time is here
For me to make a decision
I see ahead for me, so clear
A goal, an aim, a mission.
I must cast off these nagging fears
This adolescent doubt
I'll use my time in coming years
To find what life's about.

I'll not seek fortune, wealth, or fame,
But, when my race is run
If someone, thinking of my name
Remembers that in jest or fun
I turned some darkness into light
Or helped someone in need
My aim will have been proven right
To live, to serve, to heed.

Joanne Grimaldi, 5B

This page kindly donated by:

Mrs. Pamela Hockey (A.T.C.L.) — Speech Training and Public Speaking
72 Irrigation Road, Merrylands Telephone: 631 7137

"Dear Liz"

Dear Liz,

The problem is my best friend. She looks fishy, smells fishy and she is now trying to steal my catch. Although he is nothing, he plays for a footy team, the Sharks! Help, he's going for the bait.

GOLDIE

Dear Goldie,

Get in the swim and save him and tell your wormy friend to get hooked on another line.

LIZ

Dear Liz,

I'm worried about my English teacher. He's always talking about Basketball and his faithful old Kraut wagon. It's going to his head. What can we do to help this ALL AMERICAN BOY?

W. W. MILKMAN

Dear W. W. Milkman,

I think he's lacking in calcium and protein. So leave more milk, yoghurt, cream, fruit juices, etc., to pull him through the goal ring.

LIZ

Dear Liz,

I am desperately trying to think of a birthday present to give the best Science teacher in the world. I found out what date it was at the Senior School Dance. Could you please help me?

OLD FAITHFUL

Dear Old Faithful,

The best birthday present you could give to that Science teacher is a bottle labelled "Nitric Acid", but filled with Vodka.

ADOLESCENT — continued

feel very secure at this age. In fact, adolescent troubles can be summed up in just a few words: insecurity, bewilderment and indecision.

But there is a positive side to adolescence too. Adolescence is when the seedling has become a plant, budding forth. From these buds flower all the beautiful emotions and character traits of the individual.

But so many adolescents pass up the chance to enjoy life before they have too many responsibilities — the responsibilities of adulthood. They have the freedom they were denied during childhood but want more, and troubles begin. They exploit their newly found freedom and when they are confronted by their angry parents they complain about how underprivileged they are.

This page kindly donated by:

84 Railway Parade, Cabramatta

Dear Liz,

We're having trouble with First and Third Formers who are gradually taking over our theme boards. They are cluttering them up with things that aren't suitable to be seen by poor little innocent teachers like me, such as poems, stories and all other forms of literature. What can I do?

TOM

Dear Tom,

Boy, those First and Third formers are really terrible, aren't they? Fancy doing that to young innocent teachers like you. (Fleh, heh, harr). Report it to your students who are obviously in 2nd form. They will surely do something about it!

LIZ

Dear Liz,

We have this physical problem and his name is Doug. He has a habit of wearing extra small trousers and shorts and do you think he would be offended if we gave Doug a pair of extra large sized trousers and shorts. Because this is the only way we can stop school destruction.

SHORTS COMMITTEE

Dear Shorts Committee,

What are you trying to do? Destroy a nationwide sex symbol? And I DO think he would be offended and anyway I like him the way he is.

LIZ

If more adolescents saw Life's purpose and knew a way to make their lives pleasant without antagonising Mum and Dad, it would reduce the percentage of runaways and give many more adolescents a better outlook on life and a happier home life.

I see it like this:-

Life is what you make it. Life is a little bit of give and take. Life is a time for talking, for understanding, for caring, for sharing, for laughing, for working and for playing. Life is for loving and for friends. Life is for living.

So, all you unhappy adolescents, try to see your parents' point of view; try to understand their way of thinking, even if it is a little old-fashioned and smile. Life is definitely worth it.

Sue Hines, 1A

WOOLWORTHS LIMITED

Telephone: 72 1767

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

The Table Tennis Club at Cabramatta High has proved to be a very successful venture. Organised in 1970 by Mr. Ibrahim, it is now in its third successive year, growing from a single table and six members to four tables, with an enrolment of over 40 members; the latest addition being a new table, with all the extras. This table was paid for by the Club, with the support of \$50 from the School.

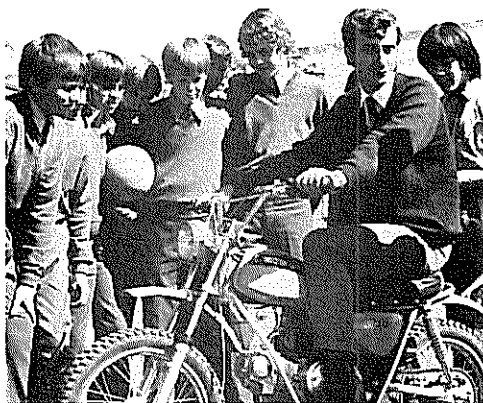
This year, the Club formed a programme for the three terms. The first aspect consisted of organised competitions against other schools; the second for practice; and the third aspect involved a competition between Cabramatta pupils.

First term was a challenge for Cabramatta when we defeated such schools as Fairfield High (32—6) Sefton High (32—11), but our School was defeated by Fairvale (26—32). Continuing into second term, the President, Warren Stubbs, with the assistance of the captains Michael and Millie Gergich, were given the job of assuring that property of the Club remained safe during lunchtime.

Admission into the Club is one dollar for the year.

The Table Tennis Club is a successful organisation in our School, and is providing enjoyment for pupils in all forms. We hope that this Club will continue to function, and special thanks must go to Mr. Ibrahim for his constant interest and support.

Peter Kulik, 5C



Freedom on a Bike

Hair streams in the wind, face tingles with the rush of air, brown hands shudder on the handle bars. Body and machine surge over the highway as one. Trees pass, telegraph poles flick by. The grey conveyor belt of road slides underneath. Sun, Light, Air, Earth smells

FREEDOM !!!

"It's a straight contact with the environments — you're out there close to the elements, able to see and hear everything."

Two people, two wheels. A Saturday sky smiling down on an open road. Green-brown country stretches and undulates into the distance. Scrubby trees and a cow or two, now dirt red walls on either side obliterate the scene, a hill sliced open for the passage of man. More hills and bends for three miles. A lorry rattles and groans up ahead, impatient revs mark time behind, till the long downward straight away. Then zip past and away. Cool green mountains beckon ahead.

You can go places cars can't. You see a mountain up ahead and you know you can go there. It's FREEDOM!! You can escape from the crowd.

Trees tangle overhead, patches of light dapple the dirt track. Ferns, moss-covered rocks, creepers, smells of moist Earth. BUMP, BUMP at about 15 m.p.h. . . over rock and half buried tree roots; crackle of breaking twigs. Now sunshine everywhere and long green grass and cold cans, cold food in the esky strapped on back. Stretching away the numbness and the stiffness. Running and shouting and rolling in the grass. No people, no cars, no signs and no trodden cigarette packets.

"The motor bike, to me, is one of the most obvious symbols of masculine virility." "The first thing you notice is how friendly all the other riders are, cars seem part of another world. Nothing to do with you. There's something fascinating about a guy on a bike, I mean who would look twice at a guy in a white shirt and tie and all that behind the wheel of a car"

Mr. Bullot, of the Maths. Department, demonstrates one of the new Honda motor bikes to some eager First Formers.

"Our Science Class — Part II"

Since last you read of 3B
They have grown a whole year older
For now they're in the 4B class
And that year has made them bolder.

This happy group has also grown
With new members numbering four
Tony, Greg and Ullly and Rob
About whom I'll tell you more.

Rob, he was a brilliant lad
Far too good for 3A Science
So he set his goals for our 4B class
And his yearly's made the alliance.

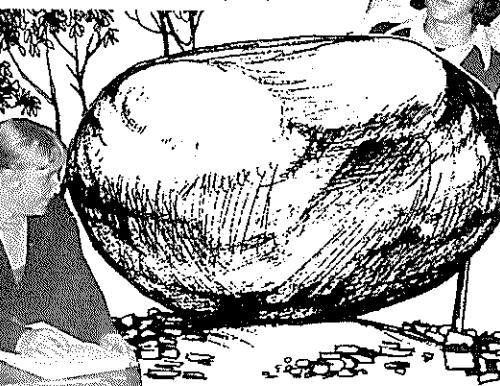
Ullly's been here quite some time now
She's long left Condell Park
If she was as good as she is today
I'm sure she's left her mark.

Greg Porter came from way outback
Not knowing what lay ahead
"You'd best behave or out you go".
His brand new teacher said.

Tony lastly joined our ranks
They put him there in 4B
They put him there to "learn some Science"
What a catastrophe!

Now let us make a survey
Of these scientific brains
To see how far their knowledge runs
Before they go insane.

"Aha! Miss Luscombe, you'll be first!
What is quartz and granite?"
"I'm not quite sure just what they are —
But, I'm pretty sure they're planets!"



"Hey! Mr. Pullen, don't try to hide
I know that you are there.
I also see the door's ajar
And Lynette's not in her chair."

"Lynette, come back. You can't escape!
I'll give you question two.
Now, what exactly is a rock?"
"Sir, I haven't a clue."

"Miss McCann you're very quiet
I have a question here
Tell us where an artery is."
"Sir, is there one behind your ear?"

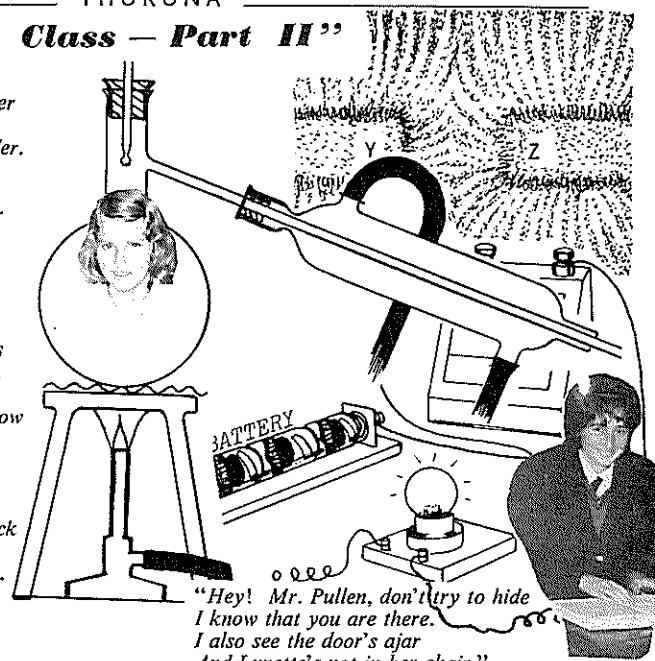
From that part of the lesson
We'll now leave for general business
But we ain't as bad as what we seem
And for the above we ask forgiveness.

Cos Vicki Dawson knows her rocks
And so does Janice Gray
Alton Miller knows his physics
The same with Miss Finlay

Kathy M. knows all her work
And Peter knows a lot
While Kim likes the taste of cocktail fruits
Choc buddies and jelly tots.

But here I'd better leave you
Though there's lots more I could tell
One good reason why I should go?
Well here's one — there's the bell!

Cecilia White, 4A



Deprivation

To open this article, I asked a few people what the word "deprived" meant to them. One fellow stated that it was simply "to go without"; another said, "not to have something that you want"; and someone else said, "not to have the bare essentials to survive" and so on. But these and many others that I could have asked said, in so many words, that there is this lack of a necessity. This brings me to another interpretation of the word "deprived". It well could be a lack of character through an inability to make and state an opinion which can be supported by the person's ideas and beliefs on that opinion. In other words, someone who has little regard for his dignity by not being able to state and back what he believes to be a right through logical argu-

ment. He is deprived — deprived of his own individuality and character.

More deprived still is the person who has no argument or opinion at all. This type of person thinks (if he can) what everyone else thinks; does what everyone else does, and says what everyone else thinks is the right thing to say. This deprived person will drift through society and make no impact. When faced with a decision that only he can make, he will probably write to the newspaper column, headed "Dear S——" for some "sound" advice! And if you should ask this person whether he was for or against a number of topical issues, you will find him neutral in all cases and unavailable for further questioning.

Teresa Dobosz, 5A

VIETNAM

In a small village in the centre of Vietnam, there lives a young boy. He is one of many unfortunate children. This little boy was content to sit on the hard, dirty, uneven side of the track playing with a few large pebbles and some short, twisted, barked pieces of stick. Every now and then he would look up and watch people push a cart past and then go on enjoying his game of pebbles and sticks. He knew there was a war on and his area hadn't been bombed, but there had been food rationing, and all were beginning to suffer for it. This little boy's stomach was slowly expanding into a huge ball, because of hunger.

It was drawing into late afternoon and it was becoming cool. The small frail boy with his threadbare clothes began to shiver. He looked at the sky and saw in the distance something approaching. As it came close his large brown eyes could see it was a plane, which was dropping things. He was becoming frightened so he started towards home. On approaching his home he saw the plane drop something and blow it to bits. The small frail boy ran as he knew what he would see, his mother and family would be dead. Our little boy sat on the edge of the track, torn with grief and two large tears began to roll slowly down his thin pale cheeks and groans escaped from him as he was hungry and cold. He crouched up by a tree for the night and laid his dirty, straggly, curly head on the rocks with his frail body shivering like cold jelly, clutching his large hungry stomach.

Heather Allder, 4E

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BOMBS AWAY

Once Martin, whom we knew so well
Went out driving for a spell,
He got as far as Timbuctoo
And he didn't know quite what to do.

His "Home Built Special" had gone her last
And the rotten radiator cap had stuck fast.
And then a service station attendant
saw his plight
And came around to put things right.

"Yer carby's flooded, yer gears are bust
Yer back'll fall off . . . too much rust!
I can fix it up, take a while,
Have to jus' sit around and smile.
She'll be right, she'll be off in a week,
Just for that time you'll be off the street".

He got it fixed "taked a while",
Headed for the Canary Isles.

It stopped too short, about a thousand mile
His car was reduced to a scrap metal pile.

Once Martin whom we know so well,
Went out driving for a spell,
Never reached the Canary Isles,
Left him short a thousand miles.

Graham Massey, 1A

CRACKER NIGHT

Crackers, lights, rockets, screams,
Orange, blue, red,
Crash, boom, whiz, dream,
Finish, grumble, bed.

Red, yellow, orange, turquoise,
Bang, whiz, boom,
Danger, injury, colours, noise,
Finished, gone, gloom.

Pink, red, blue, yellow,
Bonfires, people, screams,
Big, bright, fire engines,
Roaring down streets.

J. Lillingston, 2A

DREADED DEADEYE DAN

The most ruthless bushranger,
Of years gone by,
Was Dreaded Deadeye Dan.

One day he heard word,
That a N.S.W. Trooper was in town,
Now Deadeye didn't regard troopers—
With much respect,
For when a lad, a trooper,
Yes, a trooper, shot his dear father,
While asleep in his bed.
So Deadeye took to bushranging,
And vowed a solemn oath,
That troopers who confronted him,
Would not live very long.

The trooper's name was Sureshot,
And made it clear to folks around,
That he was here for one purpose only,
To gun young Deadeye down,
Deadeye was not perturbed by this
He'd shot a trooper before,
So he strolled out into the street,
The time was half-past four,
The whole town watched,
And held their breath,
The two men checked their guns,
And were a hundred yards apart,
When from out of the deathly silence,
The report of guns was heard
Deadeye crumpled to the earth,
Sureshot had been too fast for him,
His aim was true and straight,
The townsfolk they buried Deadeye,
And above his grave reads this:

*An honest lad he could've been,
But a trooper shot his dad,
So Deadeye became a bushranger,
And lived a life of crime,
Until the day that Sureshot,
Came to gun young Deadeye down,
But Sureshot was too swift for him,
And so Deadeye died at twenty-one.*

Michael Barbour, 2A

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THE DAY OF THE WIND

The day of the wind
Was the day that Pete
Set out to catch
A fish to eat.

He crossed his fingers
And made a wish
And tried his best
To catch a fish.

Pete used his net
And his fishing pole
But never a fish
Came out of the hole.

As he fished
There came a breeze.
It tossed the leaves
On the willow trees.

The willows sang
As willows can
When the wonderful day
Of the wind began.

The wind grew strong
And began to roar.
But Pete still wanted
To fish some more.

Beside a brook
He found a box
He held it down
With heavy rocks.

"FLOOD"

Thunder clashes in the sky;
Black dark clouds coming by;
Now like the dark giants they hover.
Flooding waters coming over
Pelting rain like piercing knives
Cutting through our clothes and eyes
Sheltered under one small bush
A child crouches like a mouse
then the brown, dingy tide comes
And covers all in sight.
The small child cringes; fear alive
The wave that comes has now arrived.

Wilma Schmid, 3A

The wind grew loud
The wind grew strong
It blew a thousand
Things along.

Kites and clocks
Flew through the air
A pair of pants
And a yellow chair.

On the day of the wind
Pete said, "I'll try
To do some fishing
In the sky."

He caught a hen,
A hog, a hat,
An apple pie
And a spotted cat.

Pete leaned on the wind
To take a look
But the wind died down
And he fell in the brook.

And as he splashed
And got all wet
A giant fish
Fell in his net.

"Hooray", cried Pete,
"I got my wish.
On the day of the wind
"I caught a fish".

Fred Pylypenko, 1C

SNOW

White and wet,
Snowmen set,
Crisp and clean,
Snow does gleam.

Snow fights here,
Snow fights there,
Snow melting in people's hair,
People happy everywhere,
Until it has melted to their despair.

Carol Hawkes, 1B

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ALONE

There aren't many people who know what it is to be alone,
To be surrounded by people, and yet be by yourself,
To say something and receive no answer, no smiles,
To fall over, and have no one to pick you up or help you,
To come face to face with danger, and know that no one will care what happens,
To dress yourself up, and no one even notices how nice you look,
To get high marks in an exam, and have everyone say you're just a snob,
No encouragement, no proud admiration.
To be the only one in your class without a steady boyfriend.
No date for the coming dances.
To get pushed to the end of the line every class.

"Alone" is an unknown word to lots of people,
People who have friends or loving parents,
Who have different dates each week,
Who get "middle-ish" marks in a test, and get admiration on all sides,
Who attract four or five other kids, just talking about their teachers.

There aren't many people who know what it is to be alone,
To be surrounded by people, and yet be by yourself,
I'm glad to be part of a silent minority.
To have seen both sides, and yet not been able to choose.

Judy H., 2A

"MIRROR"

I am you
And you are me,
Together we shall stand alone.
In time of peace
— we shall love,
In time of war
— we shall hate.
But will I ever hate you
— this image of mine?
No — for I am you
And you are me,
Together we shall stand alone.

Christine Semenetz, 3A



I saw a little spider,
With hairy little legs,
Beside a fiery furnace
In a closely-knitted vest.

His lips did quiver badly
And his eyes were red and blue,
The heat became unbearable,
He was burning through and through.

Anon.

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Sportsmistress' Report, 1972

Coming from Sefton High School I very soon found the sports events at Cabramatta High more exciting; the girls more lively and the majority of girls more interesting in the sports activities. Hence, I started my second year of teaching in Australia, and the first year in the position of Sportsmistress. All All things are new for a few weeks until you get used to a new school, new environment and faces around you.

But, I very soon learnt about the interest in grade sport — especially basketball, netball, volleyball and softball. And in these sports we had keen competition — the winter competition saw five of our nine teams reach the semi-finals (Basketball A, B, C, and Netball A and 14 Years'). Netball 14 Years team was the runner-up in the final and Basketball A team won the grand final in the match which was played in a high degree of sportsmanship and an unbreakable will to win. I wish to extend my gratitude to all coaches, and especially to Mr. Krause, Mr. Maitland and Mr. Buliot, who devoted a big amount of their leisure time to their teams. The summer competition has not yet been completed but at least six of our teams have a chance of reaching the semi-finals. I wish to all teams, the best of luck for the last five matches of the competition.

During Term Two we had two teams in Saturday morning competition — a Hockey and Volleyball team. The Volleyball team, due to hard training, reached the final group; the Hockey team, because of the lack of girls in the last three games, lost the chance to go to the finals.

The three School Carnivals — Swimming, Cross Country and Athletics — were successful meetings. The most successful was our Zone Cross Country team. We came first in the 12, 14, 15 years, second in the 13 years and 4th in the 16 years and Open Division, and won the Carnival. At the Area Cross Country Carnival, Lansdowne Zone came second with the great help of our girls — ten of forty girls in Area team were from Cabramatta.

I should not forget another part of sport at school, P.E. lessons. I was pleased to learn almost all girls have a keen interest in gymnastics (we will probably run a gymnastics club next year), basketball and volleyball. But many girls are wasting valuable time by not changing into proper uniform for P.E. lessons. All girls have a nice P.E. uniform, and pride in yourself and the School is shown by wearing it.

In closing, I would like to thank all Staff members who worked hard during the three school carnivals and during Tuesday sport afternoons. Also I thank the senior girls (5th and 6th Form) for their great help during the School Athletics Carnival.

To some girls, I urge you to get into the spirit of sport, and participation with others; and I am sure you will find not only much enjoyment, but will benefit greatly in respects from your efforts.

H. Ledek, Sportsmistress



GIRLS' SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Back row (l. to r.): Cheryl Luscombe (17 Years' Open), Colleen Baddock (16 Years'), Lyn McGuinness (15 Years').
Front row (l. to r.): Ruth Rutherford (12 Years'), Linda Dilworth (12 Years'), Barbara McGuinness (13 Years').
Absent: Kim Brown (14 Years'), Roslyn Vale (equal 16 Years').



1972 SPORTS ASSOCIATION

Back row (l. to r.): Diane Christie, Bruce Hammond, Mr. H. Kruzins, Roxanne Hutchinson, Mrs. R. Roger, Gary Schuberth, Mrs. H. Ledek, Robbin Sharpe, Middle row (l. to r.): Ray Gergich, Andre Meyer, Janet Plummer, Andrew Short,

Christine Hill, Jann Thatcher, Tom Douglas, Diane Potts.

Front row (l. to r.): Mrs. J. Thornton, Mr. D. Coreau, Mr. G. Horsnell, Cathie Bamblett, Mr. P. Reed, Miss C. Formosa, Mr. R. Newton, Mrs. J. Croker.

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

Cabramatta plugged along through another year of sport. The Swimming Carnival held few or no surprises for anyone. Very few seemed surprised that there were few entries for the races, and about as much enthusiasm as that shown by a rabbit in the dog races was displayed by the pupils. Kuredulla House, headed by Mr. Horsnell, put in the amount of effort required to win. In doing so they upset Chakola House, who were the winners for the past nine years. A few of our more interested and talented swimmers went on to compete well at the Zone, Area and State meets.

The Cross Country Meet again saw masses of apathetic students lapping around the course. This was just a chance to meet friends down by the creek. As usual there was a core of students (always the same ones) who took the race seriously and their efforts were rewarded with good performances at Zone, Area and State meets.

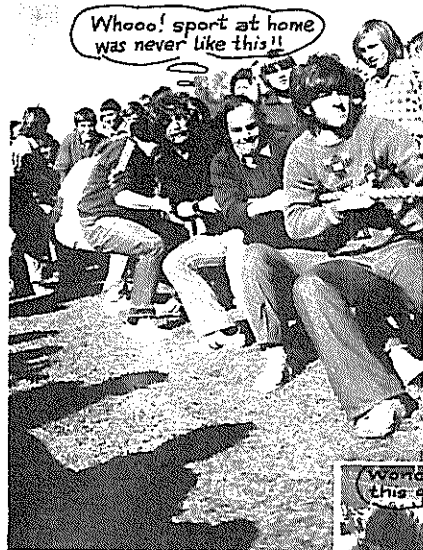
Chakola House won the Championship, which it has held for the past two years.

The Athletics Carnival was a different show. The enthusiasm and co-operation shown by both students and staff on that day was encouraging. This day was, in all honesty, the high point of the year. Truly a day to remember. Chakola House proved the strongest and held the trophy for another year. This Carnival showed to all how sport should be. To try to repeat the process every Tuesday afternoon seems a little much to expect. This day passed and with it most of the enthusiasm.

Congratulations are in order to the boys of the 2nd Grade Rugby League team coached by Mr. Fryer. They went through the entire season undefeated. With this pressure upon them they entered the Semis and Finals. Their Championship form did not lapse, and they won the Grand Final.

In closing, I believe that in order to make sport a worthwhile venture and to justify the time and effort involved, a major re-organisation of the present system is needed.

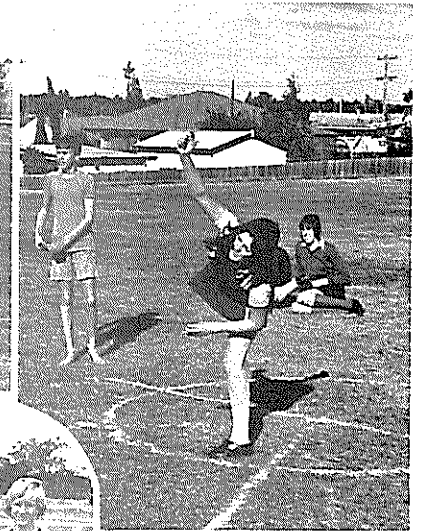
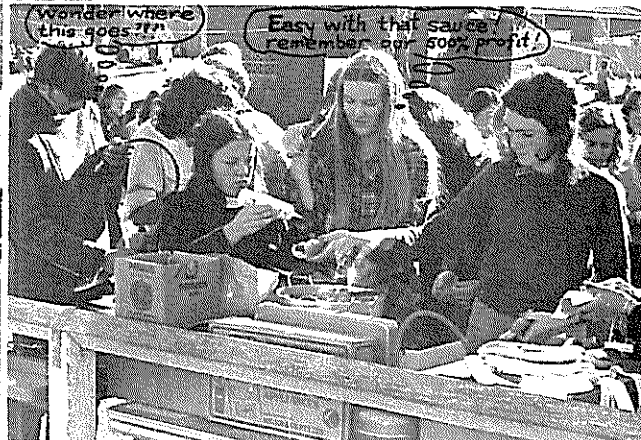
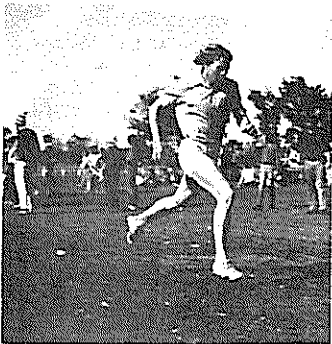
D. Coreau, Sportsmaster



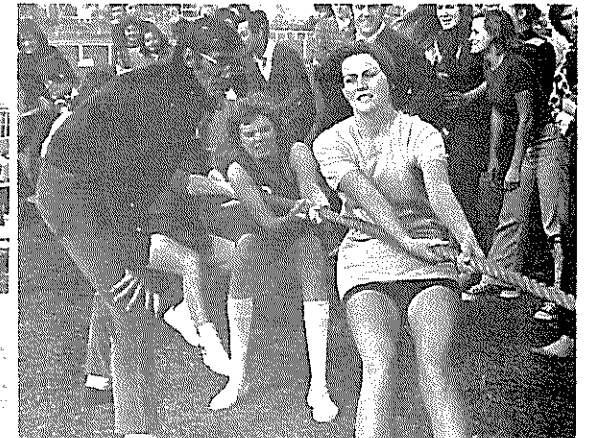
72 Carnival Thrills . . .

Above Left: Greg Porter clears the bar in the Boys' High Jump
 Top Right: A determined finish by Peter Everts
 Left: Staff and students in "The Big Pull"
 Below Left: Sixth Former, Tom Douglas, wins the 800 metres event
 Below Right: What the Health Department didn't know about . . . the Fifth Form Hot Dog Stand

Top Right: Colleen Lindwall competes in the Junior Discus
 Top Left: Chris Roe wins the 100 Metres Sprint in a close finish
 Mid Right: Muscles taut — mouths open as Andre Meyer competes in the Long Jump
 Mid Left: Mr. Gallagher presents the Lang Trophy to Chakola Captains, Cathie Bamblett and Tom Douglas
 Below Right: Truly a determined effort by Sandra Wilson, Cecilia White and, of course, Mr. Sim
 Below Left: Joe Prasil shows excellent style as he clears the High Jump at 5 feet 5 inches



determined efforts . . .



'A' GRADE BASKETBALL

Much of the success of the Girls' 'A' Grade Basketball team can be attributed to our enthusiastic coach who devoted much of his time and effort to train us, even if it meant giving up one of his Saturday afternoons. (Coach's note: "The girls had more to do with it than I did".)

Due to hard training and an excellent team effort the team ploughed through to the semis undefeated, only to have an "off day" against Canley Vale in the semi-final, losing by 18-14. Our coach reassured us that we had the right to challenge the winner of the final.

The coach gave us a scouting report to complete, containing such details as height, weight, poise, shooting ability of the team favoured to win—Chester Hill. Luckily, Chester Hill came out on top and our report was put to good use, with its study of individual players and discussion of methods to overcome their moves.

The challenge match was held at Granville Boys' High indoor basketball court, and Cabramatta supporters included teachers parents and friends. It was a hard game with both teams fighting hard for the premier-

ship. At half-time the score was 9-6 in Chester Hill's favour but, once again, our coach reassured us that we were the better team and would win if we played our best.

In the last three minutes of play, Cabramatta was still down 4 with Cathie Bamblett and Janet Moore off the court with 5 fouls each. Cvetka Gersak made one free throw and Christine Wilks followed with one of her patented lay-ups. One point down, Cabramatta got the ball and as the whistle went for full time, the ball was in mid-air and on its way to the basket and victory for Cabramatta — a 100 to 1 shot by Margaret Duncombe making Cabramatta 'A' Grade Premiers for 1972! (WE'RE SURE Mr. KRAUSE HAD MORE HAIR BEFORE THE GAME.) Final score 25-24.

'A' Grade Girls would like to thank Mr. Krause for his "contaminating" enthusiasm and Mrs. Ledek and Mr. Coreau and others who helped us during the year.

(Coach's Note: "I would like to thank all members of the team for their effort during the year, those mentioned above and Ann Paag, Margaret McSavaney, Narelle Fraser, Wendy Wegryzn, Christine Semenetz, Sandra Wilson and Kim Tracy".)

**"A" GRADE BASKETBALL**

Standing (l. to r.): Cathie Bamblett, Margaret Duncombe, Christine Wilks, Wendy Wegryzn, Mr. Krause.

Sitting (l. to r.): Christine Semenetz, Cvetka Gersak, Narelle Fraser, Anne Paag, Margaret McSavaney, Janet Moore.

Absent: Kim Tracey, Sandra Wilson

"B" and "C" GRADE INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Two large squads of girls made up the "B" and "C" Grade teams.

Early in the season it was apparent that most of the girls were new to the sport. The majority of the season was devoted to emphasising elementary basketball skills with the squad. This paid dividends, and by the end of the season the "C" Grade team were good enough to qualify for the semi-finals! It is hoped that these girls continue to play International Rules in future years, as they have considerable potential.

The "B" squad was made up of: L. McNamara, G. Thatcher, B. Thomson, C. Muller, L. Devlin, S. Jones, S. Cox, M. Gergich and V. Dawson.

A good blend of "inexperienced" and "experienced" basketball players made up this team. Perhaps the most outstanding individual player was Carol Muller, who was the team's top scorer (despite being laid off for four weeks). The team played well enough to qualify for the semi-finals. In a fast, open game Cabramatta went down to Sefton 15 points to 12. The standard of play by both sides in the semi-final was excellent and although defeated, the girls can be proud of their efforts during the season.

R. Maitland, Miss Farbach, Coaches

OPEN "C" GRADE BASKETBALL

Standing (l. to r.): Miss Farbach, Colleen Lindwall, Vickie Anderson, Cecilia White, Sylvia Lopic, Mr. Maitland.

Kneeling (l. to r.): Christine Beard, Denise Simpson, Rosita Elkhouri, Gloria Fasan, Annick Ricaud.

**OPEN "B" GRADE BASKETBALL**

Standing (l. to r.): Miss Farbach, Millie Gergich, Gael Thatcher, Susan Jones, Lena Devlin, Vicki Dawson, Susan Cox.

Kneeling (l. to r.): Barbara Thompson, Carol Muller, Leonie McNamara, Mr. Maitland.

**SATURDAY MORNING VOLLEYBALL**

After practising very hard morning and afternoon, our team played seven games during the season. We played at Burwood Girls' High Gymnasium and won five games. We made our way safely into the finals which were played at Fort Street Girls' High gymnasium.

In this match we came fifth but the girls certainly enjoyed the match and tried very hard.

Cecilia Kharman, Captain

SATURDAY VOLLEYBALL

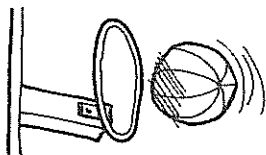
— Front row (l. to r.): Margaret Robertson, Florence Harrison, Heather Murtom, Dalal Kharman.
Back row (l. to r.): Deborah Salmon, Lydla Lopic, Heather Broadhurst, Cecilia Kharman.



GIRLS' 14 YEARS' NETBALL
 Standing (l. to r.): Miss C. Formosa, (Coach) Anna Motusenko, Vickie Cox, Kim Brown, Michelle Anderson, Debbie Craig, Florence Harrison.
 Kneeling (l. to r.): Narelle Symington (Captain), Julie Lillingston.



GIRLS' NETBALL "A" TEAM
 Standing (l. to r.): Mr. Bullot, Debbie Jack, Lee Pickering, Kerrie Woods, Pam Schinkel, Roxanne Hutchinson, Elizabeth Walton, Yvonne Murton, Lyn McGuinness, Linda Stacey, Jayne Williamson.



GIRLS' NETBALL "B" TEAM
 Standing (l. to r.): Mr. Bullot (Coach), Janice Gray, Dawn Gordon, Debbie Smith, Vickie Burr.
 Seated (l. to r.): Gaye Cairncross, Julie Arkison, Beverly Aldridge, Debbie Punton, Jeanette Symington.



GIRLS' 15 YEARS' NETBALL
 Standing (l. to r.): Julie Ogilvie, Michelle Simmonds, Mrs. Vimlati, Karen Grimaldi, Vickie Hanchard, Olwyn Christian.
 Sitting (l. to r.): June Beard, Vickie Kelly, Debbie Cavanagh, Kerry Ella, Kathleen Geraghty.



GIRLS' 'A' and 'B' NETBALL

The two teams began the season enthusiastically, practising at 8 a.m. on the cold May mornings.

The 'A' team began the season winning its first game. Throughout the season, fortune fluctuated and while they won some games well, they lost others by wide margins. The team consisted of many varying temperaments — from the fiery Kerrie Woods to the quiet Yvonne Murton. Lee Pickering and Debbie Jack shared the centre position and both Pam Schinkel and Lyn McGuinness scored with a high percentage of shots at goals. Linda Stacey, Jane Williamson and Elizabeth Walton all played in various positions throughout the season. We were unfortunate to lose Roxanne Hutchinson to the Driver Education Course. However, after running third in the competition, the team lost by only 2 points in the semi-final.

The 'B' team did not fare as well. The team lost more games than it won but finished the season by winning the last game by more than 15 points. Jeanette Symington, Bev. Aldridge and Debbie Punton all played well during the season and perhaps the team deserved more success than it gained.

R. Bullot, Coach



15 YEARS' NETBALL

The 15 Years' Netball team was not very successful this season, mainly because the members of the team played brilliantly at times as individuals but team effort was lacking. Most members let the team down, by not attending practices.

Special mention, however, must be made of those who cheerfully and consistently tried their hardest: June Beard, Deborah Cavanagh, Olwyn Christian, Kerrie Ella, Donna O'Brien, Julie Ogilvie and Michelle Simmonds. We also had those very faithful supporters: Vickie Hanchard, Ann Houston and Wendy Riley.

Mrs. H. Vimlati, Coach

This page kindly donated by:

CABRA-VALE & DISTRICT EX-ACTIVE SERVICEMEN'S CLUB

14 YEARS' NETBALL

The team consists of ten of the finest girls in the School. The Captain of the team, Narelle Symington, who usually plays attack wing position, showed tremendous skill in leadership. Florence Harrison and Debra Craig, who alternatively play goal defence, never missed one game without giving of their very best. Anna Motusenko and Michelle Anderson also played extremely well. A special appraisal must go to Vicki Cox who doesn't run on the court but flies with the ball like a ballerina. She's a remarkable player with a tremendous insight, awareness, and all the makings of a champion.

"Have you ever watched Kim Brown or Julie Lillingston shooting goals?" They can surely swivel the ball around and always make sure that once they grab hold of it, through the goal ring it goes.

One mustn't forget the great assistance the team had from the two reserves, Heather Murton and Hazel Milton-White. They always stood by the team, cheering or umpiring when not playing.

Individually the girls are beautiful; as a team they're tremendous. They were always eager, courteous and very well mannered on and off the court. The team made it right up to the top — The Finals. The Grand Final was an extremely exciting game. During the first and second quarters they were being beaten but the third quarter they caught up with Sefton, and ended the fourth quarter with a draw. Even though utterly exhausted, they played well for another ten minutes and missed on the finals by a couple of goals.

I personally thank the girls for a wonderful season of Netball.

Miss C. Formosa, Coach

GIRLS' HOCKEY 'B'

This team has been full of enthusiasm and vigour for the game and it has been a pleasure to coach them. Unfortunately we have not matched this enthusiasm with skill and our record is not a glorious one. All players are greatly improved though and should prove formidable next year. Special mention could go to Michelle Behan (captain), Kerry Guilfoyle and Julie Seager.

Mrs. Mayger, Coach

**ZONE CROSS COUNTRY**

Seated (l. to r.):

Rhonda Jones, Vickie Cox,
Lorraine Ritchie, Lisa Behan,
Jo-Ann Wood, Heather Murton.

Middle (l. to r.):

Dalal Kharman, Colleen Baddock,
Candy Innes-Brown,
Roxanne Hutchinson,
Gaye Cairncross, Cheryl Bailey,
Kym Bundy.

Back row (l. to r.):

Janet Moore, Olwyn Christian,
Christine Wilks, Jeanette Symington,
Janice Gray.

Absent:

Susan Jones, Sharryn Baddock.

**HOCKEY "A"**

Standing (l. to r.):

Suzanne Williams, Jennifer Alcorn,
Mrs. McMahon, May McSavane,
Gwen Charlwood.

Seated (l. to r.):

Louise Bailey, Beverly Molloy,
Rosemary Hutchings,
Cheryle Luscombe, Maxine Armitage.

**HOCKEY "B"**

Standing (l. to r.):

Kerry Guilfoyle,
Margaret Mulroy,
Julie Seager,
Michelle Behan,
Sandra Mathieson,
Elena Apostolatos.

Sitting (l. to r.):

Kerry Dawkins,
Gayle Finlay,
Elizabeth Dubols,
Joanne Pitzinger,
Rosemary Potkonjak.

Absent:

Glenda Byles
Cheryl Wilks.

Our Representatives and Winners . . .**BOYS' ZONE CROSS COUNTRY**

Back (l. to r.): Brian Potter, Ron Clark, Glenn Gould,
Wayne Pearce, Gary Ritchie.

Middle (l. to r.): Tom Douglas, Ivan Neradovsky, Mark Bryce,
Michael Polsen, Frank Franolic, Greg Porter.

Front (l. to r.): Craig Mann, Michael Marinkovic, Greg Ella,
Sarkis Sultan, Roger Simmons, Nell Bickerton.

**1972 SWIMMING CHAMPIONS**

Standing (l. to r.): Tom Douglas (Open), Wayne Pearce (15 Years),
Chris Roe (14 Years').

Sitting (l. to r.): Pertti Porkka (13 Years'), Peter Morcom (12 Years').

ATHLETICS



Standing (l. to r.): Mr. Coreau, Tom Douglas, (Open) Ken Symington (16 Years'),
Peter Everts (15 Years'), Ron Clark (14 Years'), Scott Nicholson (13 Years').

Kneeling (l. to r.): Jann Thatcher (Open), Christine Wilks (16 Years'),
Olwyn Christian (15 Years), Vickie Cox (14 Years'), Rewa Thatcher (13 Years').

CHAMPIONS

OPEN SOCCER

The First Grade Soccer team had a mixed season. Fortunately, we won more games than we lost, so we were able to make the semi-finals. During the season we had some good wins; namely, we beat Westfields 6—3, Chester Hill 4—1 and our losses are best forgotten. Many of the boys had mixed form during the season and the team's form also fluctuated. All the boys trained well and tried hard, but unfortunately only the better team on the day wins, and luck was against us in the semi-final.

Some of the boys who deserve special mention are Nego Peros for some excellent saves as goal-keeper, Frank Franolic for his consistent defence, Miodrag Zdeljar for his ball control and Pius Sultan as top goal scorer.

Most of the First Grade boys were part of the Tasman Cup team, and were unfortunately defeated by Belmore 3—2 earlier in the year. By the way, Belmore went on to the semi-final and their team had several boys who represented Combined High Schools.

Finally I feel we had a good season and the future looks good for soccer at our School.

H. Kruzins, *Coach*

14 YEARS' SOCCER

The 14 Years' Soccer team was formed rather reluctantly, the main question raised being, "What do we get out of it if we win?" With the promise of a Mintie, the boys commenced the season with a draw against Bonnyrigg. In the early matches the team was held together by solid defence from the Captain, Phillip Wing, and brilliant goal-scoring by Gary Makarov. However, as the season progressed and several hangers-on departed, the boys became moulded into a consistent unit. As the boys began to pass the ball around, their new confidence and enthusiasm resulted in a winning stretch of five matches.

Probably the most satisfying win was achieved at Sefton, where after being down 0—2 at half-time, the team rallied and won

15 YEARS' SOCCER

In the competition matches Cabramatta had a mixed season with some good wins and narrow losses. The team finished 4th in the competition. The most consistent players throughout were Gary Symington and Ray Smith (backs); Steve Pullen, Malcolm Baxter and Jim Burns (forwards); with Merv Collins (captain) the outstanding player.

In the semi-final the team played undefeated leaders, Sefton. It was a great game with Cabramatta leading 1—0 till right on half-time. In the 2nd half Cabra strove valiantly and were unlucky to concede 2 goals from corners.

The final score, 3—1 for Sefton, did not reflect the closeness of the play. It was a full team effort but the outstanding players were Merv Collins and new player Jim Murphy.

S. Kosovich, *Coach*



4—2. However, after coming second in the competition, the boys were defeated in the finals by the fourth team, Chester Hill, who show a decided improvement. It was a most exciting game with the team leading 3—1 at one stage.

Many boys played outstanding games during the season. Trophies were awarded to Phillip Wing for "best and fairest" and to Steven Mann for "most consistent". Paul McDonnell showed great improvement during the season while Bruce Snare showed out as a powerful defender. Tony Perovich was always a danger with brilliant ball control while Gary Makarov and David Cooper were reliable goal kickers. I hope that the boys enjoyed the season as much as I did and we are looking forward to next season with the hope that we may achieve that one further step.

M. Adamson, *Coach*

COCA-COLA BOTTLERS, SYDNEY
Telephone: 50 0144



14 YEARS' SOCCER

Front row (l. to r.):

Ian Carr,
Tiho Tomic,
David Cooper,
Bobby Vasiljevic,
Nick McCann.

Standing (l. to r.):

Mr. Adamson (Manager),
Bruce Snare,
Paul McDonnell,
Phillip Wing,
Gary Makarov,
Andrew Barrowman,
Stephen Mann.

15 YEARS' SOCCER

Back (l. to r.):

Mr. Kosovich,
Steven Ross,
Scan Rickard,
Jim Murphy,
Fred Walsh,
Kevin Curtis,
Robert Stafford,
Malcolm Baxter.

Front (l. to r.):

Nell Bickerton,
Mervyn Collins,
Gary Symington,
Jim Burns,
Tony Baturynski,
Walter Nunez,
Zygmund Niebozynski,
Stephen Pullan.



FIRST GRADE SOCCER

Standing (l. to r.):

Miodrag Zdeljar,
Ken Symington,
Bruce Draper,
Paul Williams,
Josef Prasli,
Nego Peros,
Tom Douglas,
Mr. H. Kruzins.

Front row (l. to r.):

Pelayo Ballester,
Tony Camillos,
Pius Sultan,
Tony Moral,
Frank Franolic,
Kevin Morgan,
Simon Totanlian,
Bruno Fimmano.



VOLLEYBALL

Senior 'A' and 'B':

The Volleyball Senior 'A' and 'B' teams reached the semi-finals this year, and then were outclassed by Sefton 3-1.

Against an opposition which improved vastly as the season progressed, Cabramatta's teams did not appear in any real danger in most matches. Most Monday and Friday lunchtimes the teams actively participated in solid training. However, the match which must be remembered, was the one played against Westfields in the second round. Here Cabramatta lost the first game, then won the next two, thus the teams emerged victorious. Members of the teams included an enthusiastic bunch of 4th, 5th and 6th formers.

As captain of 'A' team, Peter Kulik's service was excellent and mostly scoring. Smashes made by Michael Bryce and Warren Stubbs finished most games in our favour. Intelligent play by Carlos Barrios and his excellence in both attack and defence was always outstanding.

In the 'B' team, the most consistent and improved players were Garry Prain and Garas Khilla. My congratulations to them all and I was proud to be their coach.

A. F. Ibrahim, Coach

VOLLEYBALL

Junior 'A' and 'B' Teams:

Both teams have made excellent progress through the season, in both individual skills and teamwork. The 'A' team qualified for the semi-finals, but was narrowly defeated by Westfields. The great improvements of both teams can be solely attributed to the enthusiasm shown by the team members in their regular practices, in the morning, at lunch time, and after school. In the 'A' team, Wayne Rowe and Harry Bablanian were the most consistent players, and the most improved player was Errol Bonfield.

In the 'B' team, the most consistent player was George Svircevic, and the most improved player was Vito Tramonte.

R. Gan, Coach



AUSTRALIAN RULES

In 1972, as in 1971, obtaining a ground suitable for Australian Rules Football was a major problem. We eventually gained use of Fairfield Showground, which, although lacking in goal posts, was a better proposition than grounds that had been used previously.

After being well beaten in the first two games the teams improved gradually throughout the season and gained a place in the semi-finals. Our opponents in the semi-final were from Westfields High School, who, up to this time, were undefeated. During an earlier competition round we had been beaten on the final siren by this side after leading all the way. Fitness and concentration again let us down in the semi-final. We led by twelve points at one stage and still led by four points with two minutes to go. We were never behind in this game EXCEPT when the final siren went with the scores, Westfields 21 and Cabramatta 20.

The most consistent players during the year were Nicolai Bihancov (2nd Form), Stephen Wren (4th Form), Greg Mayo (4th Form), Graham Thomas (4th Form), Leonard Mele (4th Form), Richard Chrystal (4th Form), Garry Potts (4th Form), Robert Merrick (4th Form), Matthew Horsnell (2nd Form) and Peter Sharp (2nd Form). The team was capably led by Graeme Newman (4th Form).

A. Sim, Coach

VOLLEYBALL
SENIOR 'A' and 'B' TEAM

Back (l. to r.):

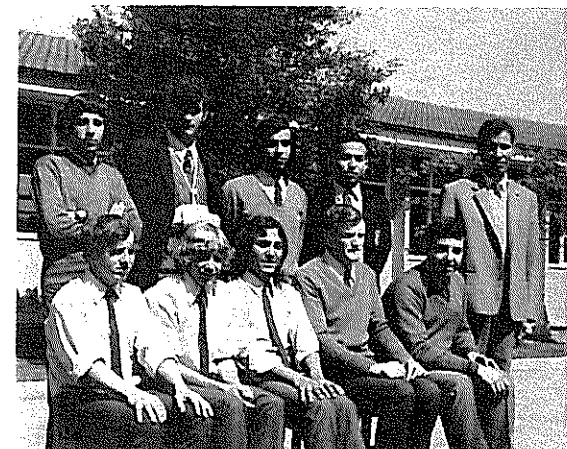
Bill Neilson, Michael Bryce,
George Abrahams,
Garas Khilla, Mr. Ibrahim

Front (l. to r.):

Clive Beresford,
Garry Prain, Sam Kharman,
Warren Stubbs, Paolo Salvati.

Absent:

Peter Kulik, Sandro Bernardinatti.

VOLLEYBALL
JUNIOR 'A' and 'B'

Front (l. to r.):

Eric Kurovsky, Glenn Pincott,
Graeme Steedman, Keith Jarrett,
George Svircevic.

Back (l. to r.):

Vito Tramonte, Andrew Khilla,
Harry Bablanian, Wayne Rowe,
Mr. Gan.

Absent:

Mark Chester, Denis Newton,
Maurice Simpson, Errol Bonfield.



AUSTRALIAN RULES

Back (l. to r.):

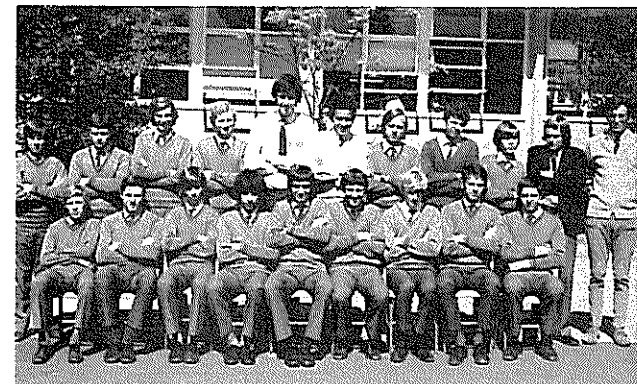
Kris Pope, Graeme Newman,
Graham Thomas, Michael Pullen,
Greg Mayo, Desmond Morris,
Sven Kurovsky, Alex Rybak,
Paul Cotter, Glenn Caulfield,
Mr. Sim.

Front (l. to r.):

Peter Sharp, Robert Merrick,
Scott Nicholson, Gary Potts,
Leonard Mele, John Whitley,
Matthew Horsnell, Stephen Wren,
Collin Merrick.

Absent:

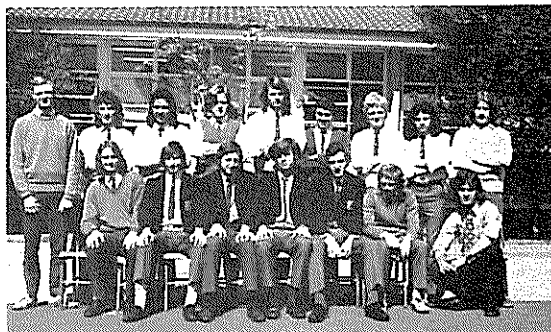
Peter Van Triler, Nick Bihancov,
Richard Chrystal.



OPEN GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

Back row (l. to r.):
Bruce Hammond, Andrei Titov,
Kryste Razmovski, Denis Baker,
Brendon Bell, Jim Damiano,
Gary Schuberth, Kirk Beattie,
Neil Kavanagh.

Front (l. to r.):
Andrew Short, Wayne Clauson,
Ray Gergich, Colin Hawkins,
Helma Beckers, Robert Hirniak,
Mr. Gleadall.



16 YEARS' RUGBY LEAGUE

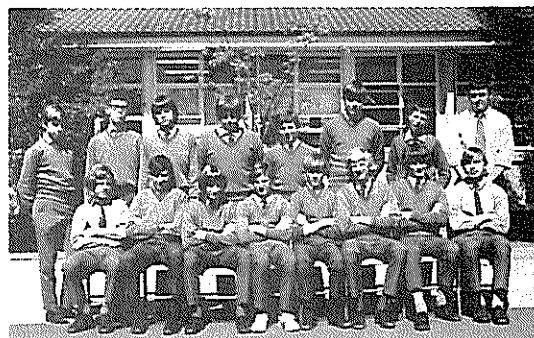
Standing (l. to r.):
Robert Jack, Greg Cranney,
Ross Kirbyshire, Barry Brighwell,
Vasily Kirpichnikov, Michael Orlando,
Gary Johnson, Andrew Burns,
Mr. Breckenridge.

Seated (l. to r.):
Ron Dennis, Laurence Taylor,
Stephen Wild, Mark Taylor,
Peter Charlwood, Greg Porter,
Colin Cunningham.

14 YEARS' RUGBY LEAGUE

Standing (l. to r.):
George Vassiliev, Norman Ella,
Darryle Hopkins, Garry Cox,
Leon Wilk, Chris Roe,
Jeffrey King, Mr. Owens (Coach).

Seated (l. to r.):
George Neilson, Ken Scott,
Glenn Smith, Peter Nelson,
Mark Burgess, Ron Clark,
Garry Wild, Serafin Bilancov.



SECOND GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

Back row (l. to r.):
Mr. J. Fryer (Coach), Jim Stuart,
Pavel Kirpichnikov, Neil Kavanagh,
Michael Illich, Victor Makarov,
Robert Fawcett, Carlo Calandra,
Paul Symington.

Front row (l. to r.):
Frank Turner, Bruno Sirol,
David Ella, Peter Kirpichnikov,
Ivan Neradovsky, Steven Brown,
Peter Sinkovic.

Absent:
Garas Khilla, Drago Macinic.



1st GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

As far as overall results are concerned, the 1st Grade Rugby League team had a disappointing season, finishing 5th in the competition. However, this position was largely attributed to bad luck. Injuries came thick and fast. Captain Peter Murton damaged his knee in the second game and was out for the season. Other serious early injuries came to hooker Bruce Hammond (broken collarbone) and second-rower Mick Hadarin (fractured knee-cap). These injuries seriously upset the team's performances.

The team had only two wins — against Canley Vale and Sefton — but with a little more luck they could have had more. For example, they lost 10—11 to Chester Hill, the eventual Premiership winners. However, they made the semi-finals of the Parramatta Knock-Out Competition, which was some consolation.

A best and fairest competition was conducted during the season and resulted in a well-deserved win to five-eight Jim Damiano. Runners-up were Colin Hawkins and Andrew Short. Fourth place went to Denis "The Bear" Baker, who was also the leading point scorer.

But all the players are worthy of a mention, as they always gave of their best. When the chips were down, they always managed to fight back against the odds.

It may not have been a highly successful season, but it was certainly an enjoyable one.

R. Gleadall, *Coach*

15 YEARS' RUGBY LEAGUE

The 15 Years' Rugby League team after being runners-up last year were only able to win three matches this season.

Injuries and lack of interest in representing the School caused the team to play most matches without a full side.

Of those players who did play, Frank Turner and Peter Everts were the best performers. Special mention for great improvement during the season should go to Eddie Ikin, Wayne Woodcroft and Michael Bamblett.

S. Ebrill, *Coach*

SECOND GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

Second Grade Rugby League had a very successful season, winning the Competition undefeated. The side was well-coached by Mr. Fryer who every Thursday afternoon, trained the team to peak condition. Much of the team's success is due to his coaching. The team's record is outstanding and during the season they piled on 155 points in nine games from 42 tries and 16 goals averaging 16 points a game, and conceding only 4 tries and 1 goal. Leading try scorers were Paul Symington and Neil Kavanagh. Cabramatta qualified for the Grand Final by defeating Chester Hill 12—3 in a typical hard fought semi-final.

The team's grand final victory was without doubt their finest win. Cabramatta's opponents, Westfields, were at full strength, as were their female cheer squad. But this was to no avail, Cabramatta won the match 17—0. The game started at a fast pace, with heavy-weight forwards Victor Makarov, Carlo Calandra and Peter Sinkovic making strong runs. With good backing up by the backline the ball was kept alive and valuable ground was made. Good unloading of the ball by the forwards, particularly by Sinkovic and Illich resulted in tries by Calandra, and David "Flash" Ella.

The second half was "all-Cabramatta", with the bigger forwards starting to run freely and this resulted in 3 more second half tries. After the forwards did the damage the ball was sent to the backs where both Pavel Kirpichnikov and David Ella crossed for tries. Due to injured players Cabra. called up centre David Ella and winger Frank Turner who both played their hearts out, particularly David Ella who showed that he has a good future in League.

It was a pleasure to captain such a fine side, and I hope we can have the same coach and players again next season.

I would like to thank the teachers and pupils who gave us such great vocal support during our Grand Final victory.

Peter Sinkovic, *Captain*



ARE PEOPLE FAR TOO "SPORTS MINDED"?

This comment is true to a great extent. Many young children are being "fed" sports knowledge and are highly involved in playing, before many other more important factors of life are considered. As soon as they can walk they are taught to play one sport or another. They are brainwashed into one thing — winning. Even friendly games in an old paddock between some local children can turn into a bitter struggle for victory. These games often cause fights and quarrels between the best of friends, sometimes ending with players being enemies instead of friends. All through life people are fighting and squabbling over sport. Racial prejudice, for instance, is introduced into sport. An example of this was seen in the Springboks' Tour. Many demonstrations against them were held during their stay in Australia.

Even among adults fighting develops over sport. There are the usual Rugby League brawls on "the hill". Many people have been hurt by flying beer cans and referees have had to be escorted off the field.

The world has turned into a race for athletic supremacy instead of a race for knowledge.

Then there is the armchair critic who will be praising a player one week and the next will be knocking and criticising him. Instead of sport being played just for enjoyment it is now played for money and only to win.

Bradley Reid, 3A

14 YEARS' RUGBY LEAGUE

The team, led by Captain Norman Ella, performed very creditably during the season, finishing equal second in the competition, only to be eliminated by Chester Hill in the semi-finals. Junior League commitments by many members didn't allow for sufficient training time together as a unit — something that is vitally essential if a team is to win a competition. Whilst it must be stated that the success enjoyed was due to sustained team efforts, certain players are worthy of special mention for wonderful individual efforts. The most improved player of the season was Serafim Bihancov, who ended up one of the hardest-running forwards as well as one of the most effective tacklers. The most consistent players of the year were George Nielson (hooker and non-stop tackler) in the forwards, and Peter Nelson (fullback) with the determined running of a Langlands, in the back division. Ron Clarke, Glen Parnaby, Darryl Hopkins, Gary Cox, Norm Ella, Mark Burgess, Gary Wild, Jeff King and Chris Roe all stood out as players to watch next year.

I. Owens, Coach

16 YEARS' RUGBY LEAGUE

Due to injuries, sickness and poaching this team had a new look about it practically every match and in three games took the field with only twelve players.

Results:

v. Bonnyrigg	13—13	Draw
v. Westfields	20—11	Win
v. Sefton	9—2	Loss
v. Chester Hill	9—8	Loss
v. Canley Vale	5—5	Draw
v. Bonnyrigg	14—13	Loss
v. Westfields	9—8	Loss
v. Sefton	9—7	Win/Lost on Protest
v. Chester Hill	16—0	Loss
v. Canley Vale	13—3	Win

Consistently good players throughout the season included Ross Kirbyshire, Ron Dennis, Mick Orlando, Garry Johnson in defence and Robert Jack, Steven Wild, Peter Charlwood, Barry Brightwell and Greg Porter in attack.

The team reached the semi-final and with the aid of three house footballers, played Sefton. Sefton were bigger, faster and stronger and easily defeated Cabramatta 32—0.

R. Breckenridge, Coach

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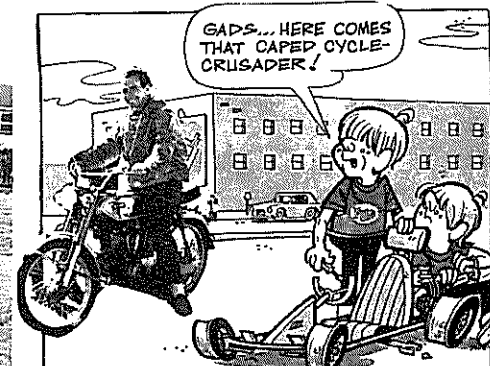
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MONDAY
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1972



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THE "THURUNA"
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THE FOLLOWING PERSONS
WHO HELPED US TO PUBLISH
THE 1972 SCHOOL MAGAZINE
AND YEAR BOOK

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Diane Hamer Trudi Burns
Lynette Helder

2nd FORM

Colleen Lindwall

3rd FORM

Alan Heckenberg Simon Walton
Maurice English

4th FORM

Evelyn Hartmann

5th FORM

Mark Taylor Albert Clifford
Sigrid Beckers Sandra Wilson
Margaret Duncombe Tony Holzherr
Michael Bryce

6th FORM

Jann Thatcher

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The Advance Newspaper

MODELS AT THE FASHION PARADE

Suzanne Johnson Ross Kirbyshire
Yvonne Murton Des Morris
Glenda Byles Phillip Wing
Sharryn Baddock Elizabeth Taylor
Trevor Horsnell Stephen Broadhurst
David Burke



Seated (l. to r.): Sharryn Baddock, Vickie Anderson
Cecilia White.

Standing (l. to r.): Christine Saunders, Judith Stubbs,
Tanya Chemodakov, Jo-Anne Grimaldi, Millie Gergich.

On Steps (l. to r.): Jenny Johnston, Paul Symington,
Glenda Laws, Cherilyn Thorley, Helen Schmid,
Sharon Wing, Elizabeth Dubois, Regina Pronczak.

Absent: Susan Jones, Dean Shelton,
Cameron Lievore, Paul McDonnell, Carol Hawkes.



JOE PRASIL

An "A" Grade Basketball Player and Student

Two-time winner of a "Blue" for his stellar performance on the court. Joe is a modest fellow who gives 100 per cent effort in everything he does.

OUR THANKS ARE EXTENDED TO STAFF MEMBERS WHO HAVE ASSISTED; PARTICULARLY THE PRINCIPAL FOR HIS FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE; TO PARENTS WHO HAVE ASSISTED AND TO OUR ADVERTISERS WHO HELPED TO HAVE THIS BOOK PRINTED. SPECIAL THANKS ARE EXTENDED TO THE "JEAN RANCH" OF CABRAMATTA FOR THEIR HELP IN STAGING A FASHION SHOW AT OUR SCHOOL. THANKS TO THOSE WHO MAY HAVE ACCIDENTALLY BEEN OMITTED FROM THE ABOVE LIST.