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# THURUNA

The Magazine of

CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL

1974



Children of the world  
All join as in one  
And all over the earth  
We'll have more caring and fun.

Anonymous

**SCHOOL DIRECTORY**

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

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 H. Kruzins  
 Mrs. K. Simpson, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
 R. Newton, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.  
 Mrs. E. Shade, B. Ag. Ec., Dip. Ed.  
 A. Sim  
 A. Townsend, B. Ec., Dip. Ed.

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 Mrs. M. Campbell  
 Mrs. M. Costello  
 Mrs. S. Jones

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 Mrs. H. Watt, B.A., Dip. Ed.

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 Miss M. Sourry, Dip. Mus. Ed.

**ART:**

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 Miss R. Fuller, Dip. Art. Teaching  
 S. Youssef, B.A.

**PHYSICAL EDUCATION:**

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 T. O'Brien, Dip. P.E.

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 G. Akmeemena, B.A. (Hons.) Dip. Ed.,  
 Dip. T.E.F.L.

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 A. Birkett  
 J. Fryer  
 K. Hall  
 F. Johnson, B.Sc.  
 Mrs. Connell

**SUPPORT TEACHER:**

Mrs. K. Underhill, B.A., Dip. Ed.

**SCHOOL COUNSELLOR:**

Miss S. Rogers, B.A., Dip. Ed.

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 Mrs. S. O'Dea  
 Mrs. L. Reed  
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**GENERAL ASSISTANT:**

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Library Assistant: Mrs. V. Eveleigh  
 Mrs. P. Martin

Laboratory Attendant: Mrs. P. Bright

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

Teachers' Aide: Mrs. R. Webb

School Grounds: G. Killick

Canteen Staff: Mrs. Mirfin  
 Mrs. Hammond

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 Mrs. M. Muller  
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 Mrs. E. Whittaker



THE STAFF OF '74

**A STUDENT'S STATEMENT****Headmaster of the School:**

Leaps tall buildings with a single bound.  
 Is more powerful than a locomotive.  
 Is faster than a speeding bullet.  
 Walks on water.  
 Gives school rules to God.

**Deputy Headmaster:**

Leaps short buildings with a single bound  
 Is more powerful than a switch engine.  
 Is just as fast as a speeding bullet.  
 Walks on water if sea is ca'm.  
 Talks to God.

**Subject Master:**

Leaps short buildings with a running start  
 and favourable wind.  
 Almost as powerful as a switch engine.  
 Faster than a speeding BB.  
 Walks on water in indoor swimming pools.  
 Talks with God if special request is approved.

**Teachers:**

Lift tall buildings and walk beneath.  
 Kick locomotives off the tracks.  
 Catch speeding bullets between teeth.  
 Freeze water with a single glance.  
 Because . . . . . They are Gods!



## PRINCIPAL'S INTERVIEW

Mr. Freeman has been the Principal of Cabramatta High School for eight months. During these eight months as Principal of Cabramatta High School he has had time to settle in and see Cabramatta as it really is. Here are his statements as I interviewed him.

Mr. Freeman greeted me warmly as I entered his office, pad in hand. He motioned me to be seated and as I arranged questions I wanted to ask him in my mind, I could not help feeling a little nervous. I asked my first question and the telephone rang.

Finally Mr. Freeman told me that the impressions he first received when he came and his views now were basically the same. He saw the pupils that were well-behaved, friendly and neatly dressed — and the few who weren't. (I couldn't help thinking of my own sloppy appearance!) However, he had noticed what he referred to as "lack of unity of purpose" in the school and this disturbed him. He felt that the reason for this was partly lack of assemblies. Basically the school is what it appears to be — there were no false faces (No).

Mr. Freeman said that the school aims at a definite balance between excursions and the formal educational needs of the pupils. Too many excursions, he said, lead to frustrations among the teachers whose subjects do not offer excursions or whose subjects allow very limited excursions because they are continually losing students from lessons.

Mr. Freeman's view on the school body was that he agreed that a School Council should exist in which they would be able to discuss school problems, raise money and propose new ideas. However, this liberal doctrine stopped when Mr. Freeman pointed out that teachers were needed in such bodies because of lack of self discipline amongst the pupils, and reminded me that our present School Council had asked for teachers to be present. There must be representation from all forms so that views from 12 years to 18 years should be aired.

Was this Council a satisfactory one! Mr. Freeman said that he was investigating

other methods of forming a Council. However, something which was paramount no matter what organisation the student body had, was that, not even in the smallest detail, were the students to disregard or disobey the School administration. (Radicals — watch out !!!)

Being not in the regulation grey I felt that Mr. Freeman's comments on uniform were a personal kick in the pants for me. Mr. Freeman considers school a formal place and uniforms are the simplest way of ensuring this. It also, he pointed out, makes the identification of trespassers and people who don't belong here much easier. He also showed me the survey he was conducting at the time in which 90% of parents wanted uniforms.

When I asked him what he thought of the educational standard at Cabra, Mr. Freeman reached onto his desk and handed me a piece of paper, telling me that I should notice something about it. It was an absentee list and I said that there weren't many Smiths or Jones on it (to tell you the truth there weren't many names I could read on it). Essentially, the majority of the student population possessed a non-Australian name (though I ask you — what's an Australian name?) and a great majority of these were migrants. Therefore, English is an absolute necessity and it was remarkable how quickly these children spoke English fluently. The vast majority of the student's needs both academically and in the sporting world were catered for adequately at Cabra (What do you think about that?).

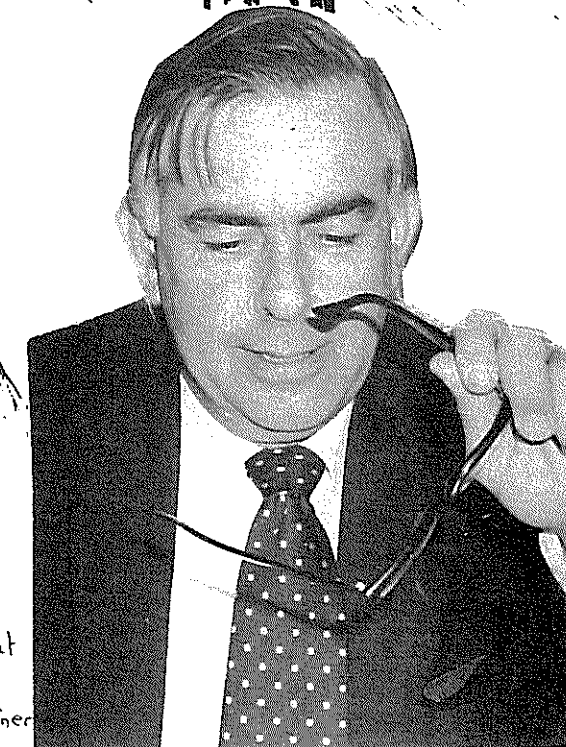
The role of a Principal in any school was to be the authority acting in place of the parent (I repressed the urge to say Daddy!).

The interview had come to an end and as my exit question I asked Mr. Freeman what he would like to see at Cabramatta High School.

"—; an orchestra, musical productions, friendly, courteous relationships between staff and pupils based on mutual respect and confidence."



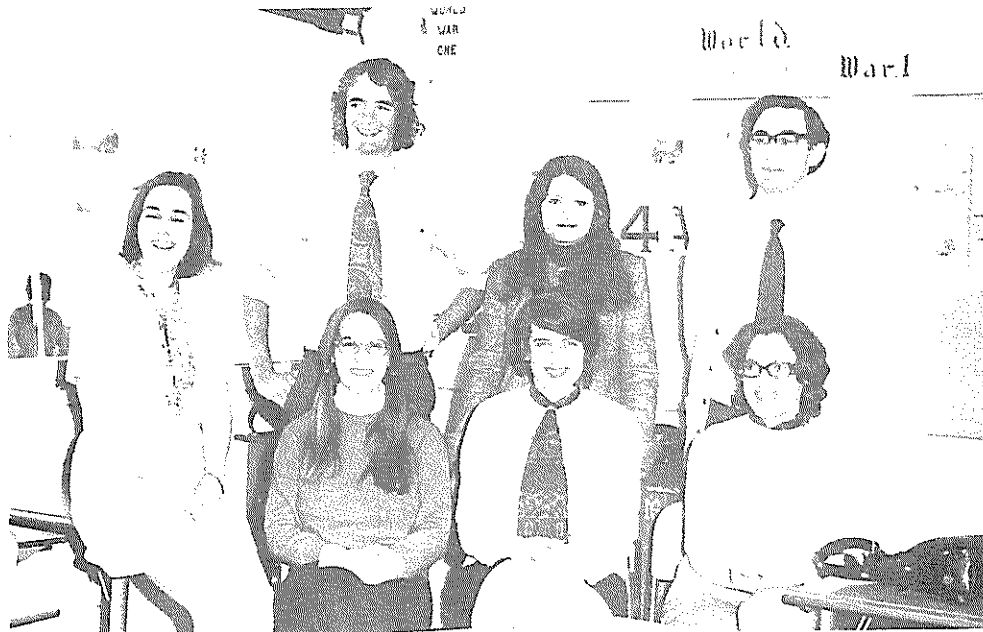
There is no truth in the rumour that Mr Cohen is a well known Mountain climber





**ENGLISH STAFF**

Back Row — L to R — Mrs. L. Reed, B. Spryer, Mrs. E. Petlevanny, I. Owens, Mrs. G. West, Mrs. D. Theofore  
 Front Row — L to R — S. O'Kell, Miss L. Hansen, Miss J. Tood, L. Brady (Master), Miss M. Collins

**HISTORY STAFF**

Back Row — Left to Right — J. Fogarty, Miss E. Loguez, C. Talbot  
 Front Row — Left to Right — Mrs. M. Mayger, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. R. Feneley (Mistress), Mrs. H. Vimlati

**INDUSTRIAL ARTS STAFF**

Left to Right — J. Fryer, A. Birkett, K. Hall, F. Johnson, B. Jordan

**HOME ECONOMICS STAFF**

Back Row — Left to Right — Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. Levy, Mrs. I. Porteus (Mistress), Mrs. M. Aitkin  
 Front — Mrs. M. Costello, Mrs. S. Jones



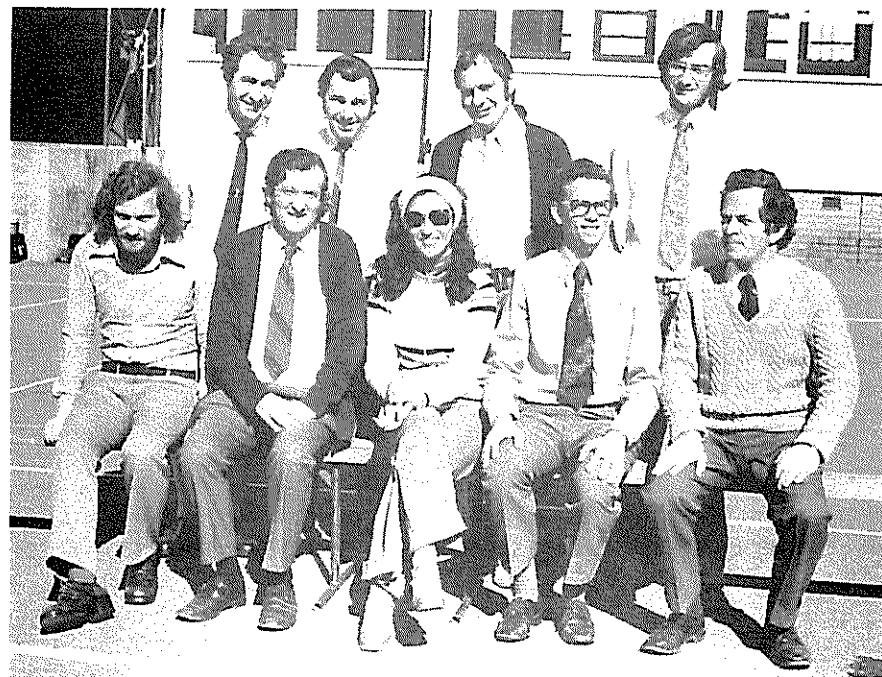
#### SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF

Back Row — Left to Right — M. Barlow (Master), R. Newton, P. Hawkins, A. Townsend, N. Kruzins, A. Sim  
Front Row — Mrs. K. Simpson, Mrs. E. Shade



#### SCIENCE STAFF

Left to Right — P. Reed, D. Courts, G. Sladen, J. Oates, B. Belange, J. Hockley,  
Front — D. Jaffe (Master), I. Ibrahim, Mrs. P. Bright



#### MATHEMATICS STAFF

Back Row — Left to Right — B. Barrass, R. Breckenridge, Mr. Connors, R. Bulloc  
Front Row — I. Bordokos, P. McGee (Master), Mrs. C. Cooke, M. Adamson

THURUNA



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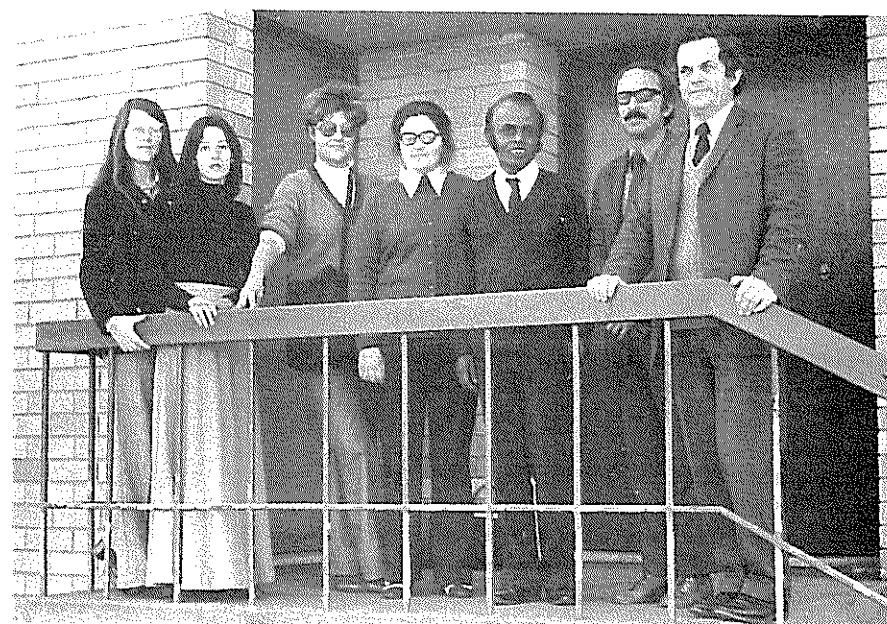


**CANTEEN STAFF**

Left to Right — Mrs. Mirfin, Mrs. Short, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. McConnell

**AUXILIARY STAFF**

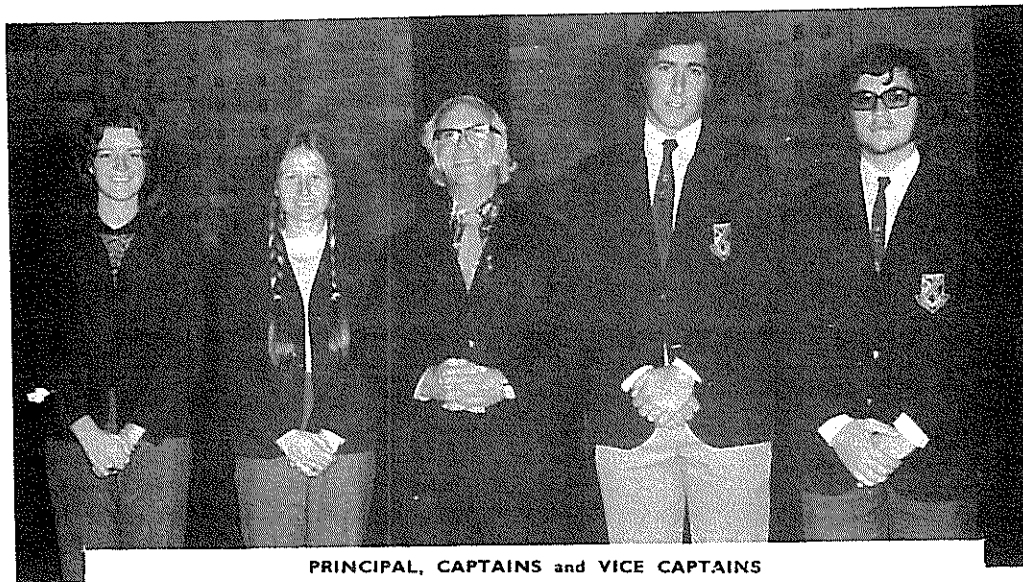
Back Row — Left to Right — Mrs. V. Eveleigh, Mrs. P. Bright, Mr. J. Soutart, Mrs. K. Webb  
Front Row — Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. B. Biffin, Mrs. S. O'Dea, Mr. P. Robbins

**MUSIC — ART — MIGRANT ENGLISH**

Left to Right — Mrs. C. Bates, Miss M. Sourry, Miss R. Fuller, Mrs. V. Clark, G. Akmeemena  
S. Youssef, N. Harris, (Special Master)



Mrs. K. Underhill (Remedial Reading), T. O'Brien and Miss D. Prencice (P.E. Dept.), D. Courts (Special Master)



PRINCIPAL, CAPTAINS and VICE CAPTAINS

Left to Right — Colleen Baddock (Vice Captain), Pamela Franklin (Captain), Mr. J. Freeman (Principal), Bruce Draper (Captain), Gregory Stallard (Vice Captain)

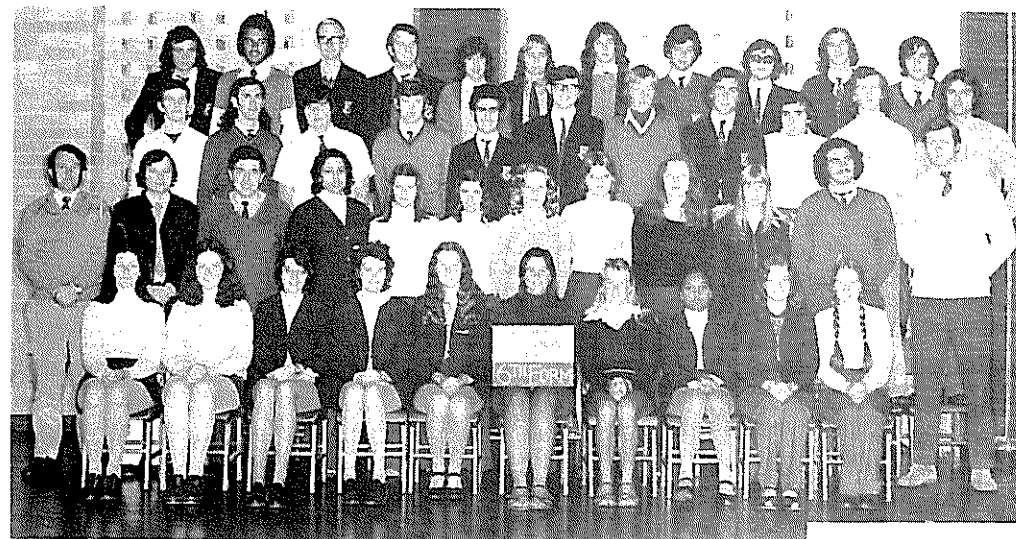
## CAPTAINS' REPORT

Now that our year as a School Captain and, moreover, our years as a student of Cabramatta High School are almost complete, we are able to sit back in this drab, old classroom and take an unbiased look at this establishment of which we are all a crucial component. Or are we? As in the case of most of the present Sixth Form "inmates", our six year sentence of Hard Labour at High School has been spent here at Cabramatta, and thus we are able to reflect readily upon most of the events which have transpired during that six years of the school's history. In all fairness to the school staff we cannot think of any single event which hasn't been of benefit to the students of the school, whether the decision was made by the staff or by the government itself. Take the most recent event, for example. Do you think the Department of Education would go to the expense of laying carpet in the staff rooms if it wasn't going to benefit the students in some way? Of course, we don't mean that we are in agreement with everything which occurs in the school, as we're sure we are not the only ones who have received a kick in the behind at some time or another, but overall, most major decisions have been for the benefit of the students.

Then, of course, there is the social activity within the school which should be reflected upon and not overlooked. When you stop and think about it for a while, some of the best times you have ever had, apart from a few interesting Saturday evenings, have been spent within the confines of this school. This concept of school life is best supported by examples. Take, for instance, the riot during the bomb scare or the harmonious sounds of a lunchtime "punch-up" as students join in unison with calls for BLOOD or screams of KILL — with typical spectator enthusiasm.

But whether you share the fashionable opinion of school as being an "old hole" or not, it really isn't such a bad place to be. It keeps us off the streets, if nothing else.

Bruce Draper  
Pam Franklin



SIXTH FORM, 1974

## a sixth former talks . . .

Over the past six years this school has been subject to alterations which have improved the overall appearance of the school. Maybe these improvements have been gradual ones, but nevertheless they have been improvements which have produced a more presentable school environment. Some of the improvements which have in fact taken place include such things as the replacement of clay and dirt with grass in the areas north of the hall and on the Grace Avenue side of the Manual Arts Block, as well as the addition of seats and trees in these areas, which produce a reasonable atmosphere in which to spend six hours daily. Then of course there are such things as the construction of our new Library/Laboratory block, which, on completion, will benefit the students greatly in providing for their educational needs.

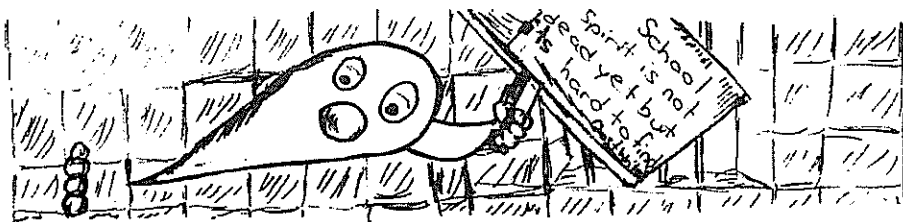
But I wonder how many people, particularly students, appreciate the work being done to help them. I think far too often schools are examined too critically, examining only the bad side of activities within the school and overlooking the good. I also tend to think that as students many of you are your own worst enemy. At this school, for instance, you have at your disposal a School Council which acts to listen to and act upon any ideas or complaints put forward by the members of the student body. But, as with most other organisations within a school, a majority of students are not interested enough to help themselves, and prefer to let someone else think of the ideas. Instead, we should all be taking the greatest advantage of the school rather than letting school take advantage of us.

I am not saying, however, that the School Council hasn't achieved anything, but it could be used more effectively through a little more interest being shown in the activities of the Council.



Bruce I. Draper





## where's our spirit?

O.K., you're at Cabramatta High . . . you reckon the work is boring . . . you don't like some teachers . . . you hate sport so you're sick every Tuesday from 12.35 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. from First to Fourth and right up to Sixth Form.

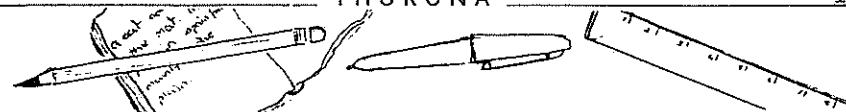
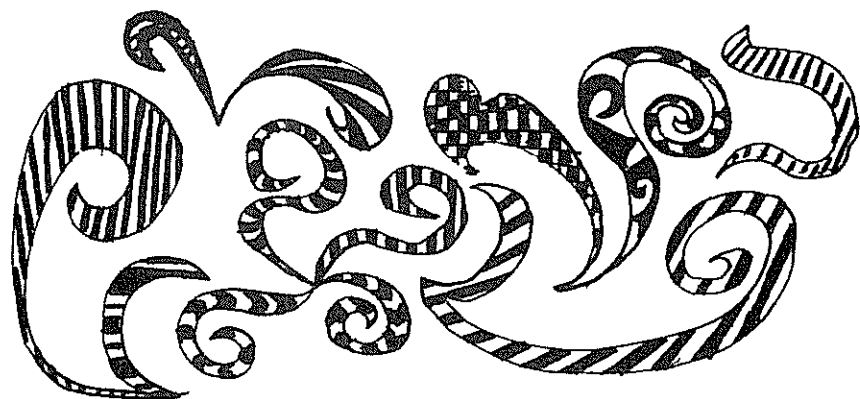
You're a person, an individual!

But, you are also part of a community — a community of adults and children — and it's called CABRAMATTA HIGH. You will spend a minimum of FOUR years of your life with the same friends and the same classroom, gym, canteen. If you "go on" you'll spend SIX years of your life here.

This place — whether you will admit it or not — has given YOU many things — probably your best friend, met at school . . . your favourite subject was introduced to you here. This is your chance to be somebody. THIS school is your chance. So what are you doing about it?

If you **deliberately** miss sport, carnivals, dances — you are being an apathetic, miserable creep. No wonder this school is SPIRITLESS. You, and your friends, talk about what a dump school is, but dumps only result from what is put in them. If all you can offer towards a community of over 1000 people is a wing and sarcasm and your name in texta on the school desks, then that's what school will be . . . A DUMP! This school could be THE BEST in the Liverpool area — it has a few years behind it; it's all set up for all of us to make a go of it. A big part of making a go of it is dress. The statement "Clothes Maketh the Man" is the reason for our uniform. Yes, maybe it won't win the award for glamour and colour co-ordination but we have a uniform, it's ours, it belongs to no other establishment — school or otherwise. So stop mocking it, USE it to your advantage. If you don't like it, CHANGE IT! Through the School Council — we do have one, you know — and in the name of the school, just for once TRY to create a school spirit — even YOU will be surprised at the results.

Wilma Schmid



## READING CLASSES . . . OR . . .

### . . . the secrets of room 14

For all the people who have wondered what goes on behind the door of Room 14 I hope this small account will enlighten you (and me).

"Gee, what a terrific chopper!"

"Isn't it hot in here?"

"It's the heater. Now sit down and get out your books and homework sheets".

"Oh Miss! I forgot my book".

"You know you have reading today".

"Yes Miss, but it's rubbed off my timetable".

"O.K., bring it next time. Here's some paper for now" (back of yesterday's absentee list — who said there's a paper shortage!).

"Now, who's away?"

"But he's at school. Will I get him?"

"O.K., here's a note. Hurry back. Now who's done the homework?"

"I forgot, Miss".

"The gas has gone off". Ten minute explanation of the workings of a gas heater.

"I've written on my sheet, Miss".

"That's the third time — 3 cents from you". (Someone's getting rich — slowly!)

All for a good cause, the English luncheons!).

"I've done mine, all except the last question".

"All right, the people who forgot can do it at lunch time".

"I have to go home for lunch . . . . .".

"Can we play a game, Miss?"

"Yes, here's a rummy game, but don't tell Mr. . . .".

"Bingo! I've won again . . . . .".

"Isn't this story odd?"

"What story?"

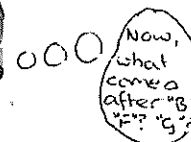
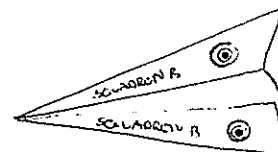
"The odd one out. It's definitely odd!"

O.K., your 3 minutes are up. Everyone stop what you're doing".

Of course, not every lesson is exactly like this — just most of them. Surprisingly, to me anyway, we do get through a fair amount of hard work in the reading classes, but we endeavour to enjoy it at the same time, and perhaps that's even more amazing.

Seriously though, if you do have any problems with your reading or comprehension why don't you have a chat with me because it is never too late to improve such an important and useful skill.

(Mrs.) K. Underhill





### THE LIBRARY

How many baked beans can you eat in thirty minutes? Strange answers to strange questions can be found in the library.

Although hindered by the present lack of space, the library offers a choice of about 10,000 books for study, assignments, interests and pleasure. As well, there are video tapes, records, posters, cassettes, filmstrips, magazines, newspapers, pictures and brochures to be used.

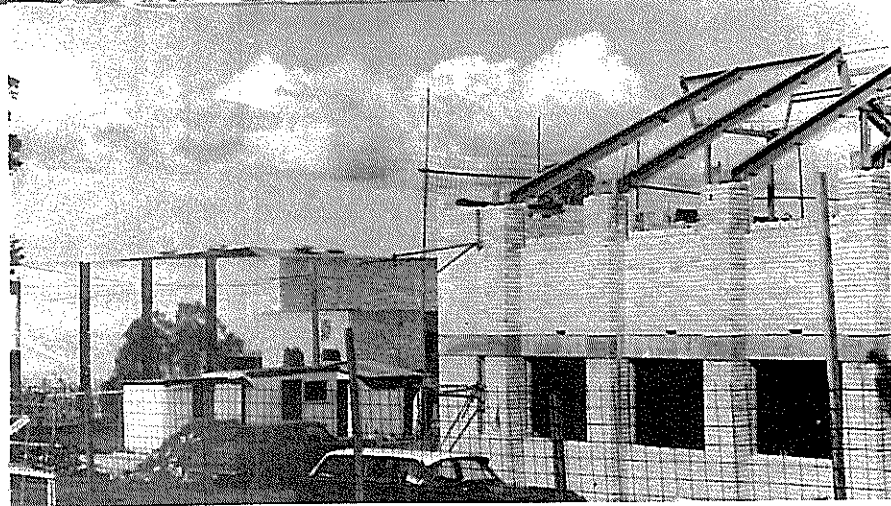
This year, for the first time, only First Form have a scheduled library lesson. During this time they are taught to use the library. The rest of the school use the library individually in groups or as classes with their teachers.

When we move to the new library a lot more people will be able to use the library at the same time in the increased seminar and classroom space. Many more listening, viewing, reading and discussing activities will be able to take place.

There is something for everyone in the library.

By the way, the record for baked bean eating is 1500 in 30 minutes — one by one with a toothpick!

The Library Prefects, 1974



This page kindly donated by . . . CABRAMATTA PHARMACY

51 John Street, Cabramatta

Telephone: 72 1091

### INTERNATIONAL DISH

## STUFFAT

Every girl interested in Australian cookery must know that we have some elegant international dishes too. Today, Mrs. Cooke from the Maths. Department demonstrated to a Fourth Form Home Science class a Maltese dish called Stuffat.

Malta is a small island in the Mediterranean and is 22 miles in length and 11 miles wide. The population of Malta is 3/4 million people and is a beautiful island to visit in the summer. Their main meal is Stuffat and Mrs. Cooke went ahead and prepared this exquisite dish.

This Maltese dish Stuffat is prepared in thick gravy enriched with the full flavour of sweet red wine, garlic salt and bay leaves and the smooth creamy juice makes fumes of it dance down your throat leaving the mouth wet and moist for a tempting serve.

The meat is self-basted with its own juices and to make this dish perfect served with spaghetti and glamourized with parley. The appearance looks marvellous.

Michelle Hazlewood, 4F

### HOME SCIENCE

During second term Fourth Form Home Science students were very interested to see teachers from different faculties in the school demonstrate traditional dishes from other countries. Mrs. Vimalti, Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Clark demonstrated the preparation of dishes from Hungary, Malta and Yugoslavia as a change from their usual history maths and special English lessons.

Not only did the students learn about food customs and preparation in these countries but also something of the culture and traditions of the people.

Other members of staff and the mothers of some students have volunteered to co-operate with the Home Science staff in planning further demonstrations of international cookery and this kind of co-operation is welcomed by both staff and students as a sign of a healthy, happy atmosphere in our school.



This page kindly donated by:- . . . JULIE BENSON DRESS SHOP

20 John Street, Cabramatta

Telephone: 72 4937

*An insight into the real life of our English staff*

or

## ARE ENGLISH TEACHERS MAD?

When I was asked to do this interview I never expected the welcome I received at all. As I walked in Miss Hansen rose from her chair, looked around the staff room for a moment and then proceeded to chuck a 'dead ant! That's right, Miss H. lay down on the floor and began shaking arms and legs amidst the uproarious laughter of her colleagues.

Slightly shaken by this display of sanity I began to ask my questions only to receive looks from the staff as if to say, "What are you, a party pooper?" and my answer was "Section 37".

Section 37? Yes, Section 37 was the staff's loophole to avoid questions that I might ask in their worker's manual. Tricky, eh?

However, there are some problems in teaching both at Cabra and elsewhere that the staff comment, or rather, joke about. When I asked them what teachers actually were I received a barrage of juicy statements such as "would-be dictators"; "frustrated actors" (where upon everyone looked at Mr. Spryer) "masochists" and the walls echoed with our laughter. However, the staff did admit that the school seemed to have lost its school spirit. One factor towards this, they said, was that the teachers lived too far away (and a lot of time is spent travelling) and the large teacher turn-over each year. This was attributed to the fact that teacher's virtually had no opinion at all and they weren't paid overtime (and if they were, if you think about it, the govern-

ment would be out of a fortune — which they spend on carpets.).

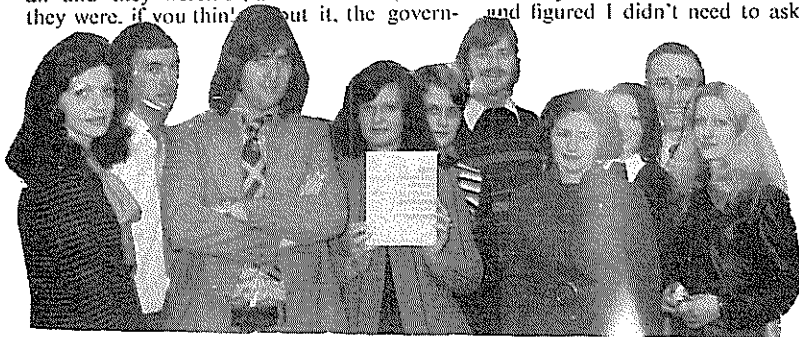
Mr. Spryer commented that schools in the States were more advanced chiefly because they had more money. He was immediately attacked by his colleagues (verbally, that is) and uttered with false superiority, "I am a lovely person who doesn't like Jewish jokes!".

After the laughter had eased I asked what the staff would like to see at Cabramatta High School Miss Collins sighed, "Richard Chamberlain". In general, the sentiment was for a new school layout, smaller classes — and community service to educate parents.

The staff all agreed that sex education should be taught at schools and that it should cover all aspects of sexual relationships. "Have a lot of Danish films", murmured Mr. O'Kell.

Mr. O'Kell said that he was really 65 and would retire next year (did the staff cheer!) and also that he was a secret entrant in the Miss Australia quest.

I looked around the staff room with my last question in mind (concerning staff relationships) and saw Mrs. Underhill in peels of laughter (she hadn't stopped while I'd been there). Mrs. Theodore who was accused of being a practising Greek, Miss Collins who had a second job was marrying Mr. Spryer at Christmas, Miss Todd, who I was told, was associated with a political leader, just to name a small few of the staff, and figured I didn't need to ask it.



## 5TH FORM VIEWS

Contrasting views are presented.

Which one do you support?

Why?

ONE VIEWPOINT:

A National Park is an area of land that is maintained for the nation as a whole. It is a natural expanse, perhaps unique in its beauty, invaluable to any country. The natural surroundings display a profound beauty in both life and geological wonder.

A National Park is a great asset to any country as it conserves the uniqueness of the characteristics of that country to all visitors. The wilderness is left in absolute peace and untouched by human progress. Limitations on progress leave the park unmarred and allow the public to observe fauna in its natural environment.

National Parks should provide the public with enjoyment and such areas of remarkable beauty should not belong to any individual, but should be maintained for the nation's possession. These areas, as well as catering for the public's enjoyment also provide vital means for the study of ecology and the conservation of endangered species and rare animals and plants.

National Parks, therefore, provide means for a nation's enjoyment and pride. They provide a place for the study of ecology. National Parks should not be marred by progress but should be kept in their natural state to best emphasise their natural beauty.

Teresa Chrostowski

ANOTHER VIEWPOINT:

If you listen to conservationist, biologist, geologist or any other authoritarian you would hear that National Parks are a worthless misconception on the part of all learned people who support this idea.

National Parks are a waste of good area that could be used in future years as more land for the urban sprawl. Think of all those poor newly married couples who won't have any land on which to make their marital home. Even now all that virgin land would be of much more use if they tear down all the trees, kill all the animals, put up homesteads and you'd have ready-made farmland. It doesn't matter if the land is not profitable — the farmer will end up being subsidized by the Government.

With all that land there doing nothing they could build a six lane highway with cars spurting out petrol fumes, polluting the atmosphere. If the city people have to put up with it why not the country-fold? You may ask where the six lane highway would lead to. It doesn't matter — it would be a further extension of the Western Distributor causing not only the destruction of people's homes in the city but also the destruction of useless land that if left, would only be part of Australia's heritage.

National Parks are not only a waste of good building land and money but they also teach you to be a conformist when everyone wants to be an individualist.

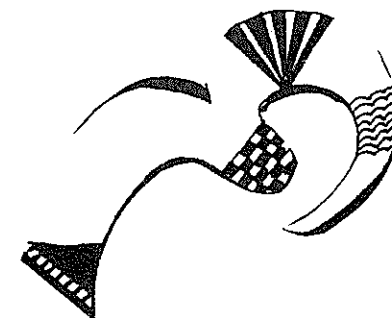
You can't just tear off into the bush where you want — you have to keep to the paths. If you want to "do your own thing" you throw your litter where you want.

You can't — you have to put it in the rubbish tins provided. If you want your sadistic instinct to come out and kill the animals you'd get prosecuted. All this leads to a society where "Big Brother" tells you what to do.

There is nothing worthwhile in National Parks. The surrounding farmers have crops and land spoiled by the animals from the Park who have it as a haven where they can hide. It's nothing better than a sanctuary for criminals.

In my three days at the Park I found no particular aspects impressed me. What I did find was vermin in the shape of mice taking over, rain from God showing even His disapproval of National Parks and miles and miles of beautiful? gum trees, all uniform in height, colour and smell and tonnes and tonnes of rock all of it being volcanic intermediate, and as I have already stated none of it impressing me.

Helen Manefield

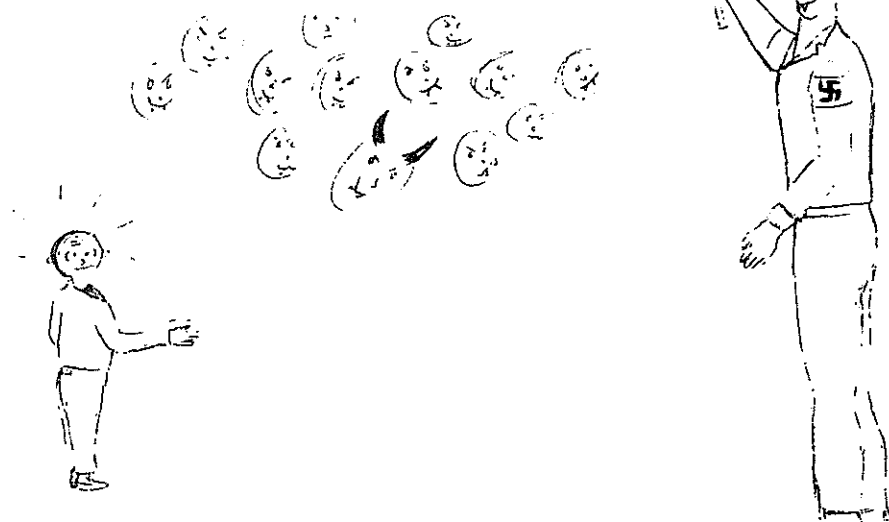


## THE CANE

You are sent out of class again, the third time this week and you know what the Principal's henchmen will do to you this time. You conjure up thoughts of the Gestapo and their little games and you think, "I must run, I must run", but, no, you are there now, outside the dreaded master's room. It is too late as you hear the dreaded whoosh! whoosh! meeting with the bare hand of some other unfortunate. You think of the teachers, all of whom you hate. You think of the old, young, shy, bold, hairy, bald, easy and hard ones but you know that they all like courtesy and they all like to give orders. They all like giving work but they all hate marking it and they'll punish you if they don't get what they want.

And you, the picked on kid, who tries his best and who's always singled out, you, the little angel, who never does wrong. You think to yourself, "Why should teachers punish me, when, with just the bat of an eyelid, I could have them all sacked — after all, my parents pay their wages."

But it's too late now as your hand goes out and that dreaded piece of cane goes up and you think to yourself as you feel the stinging sensation — "Just what the hell are teachers for?"



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## JUNIOR DANCE

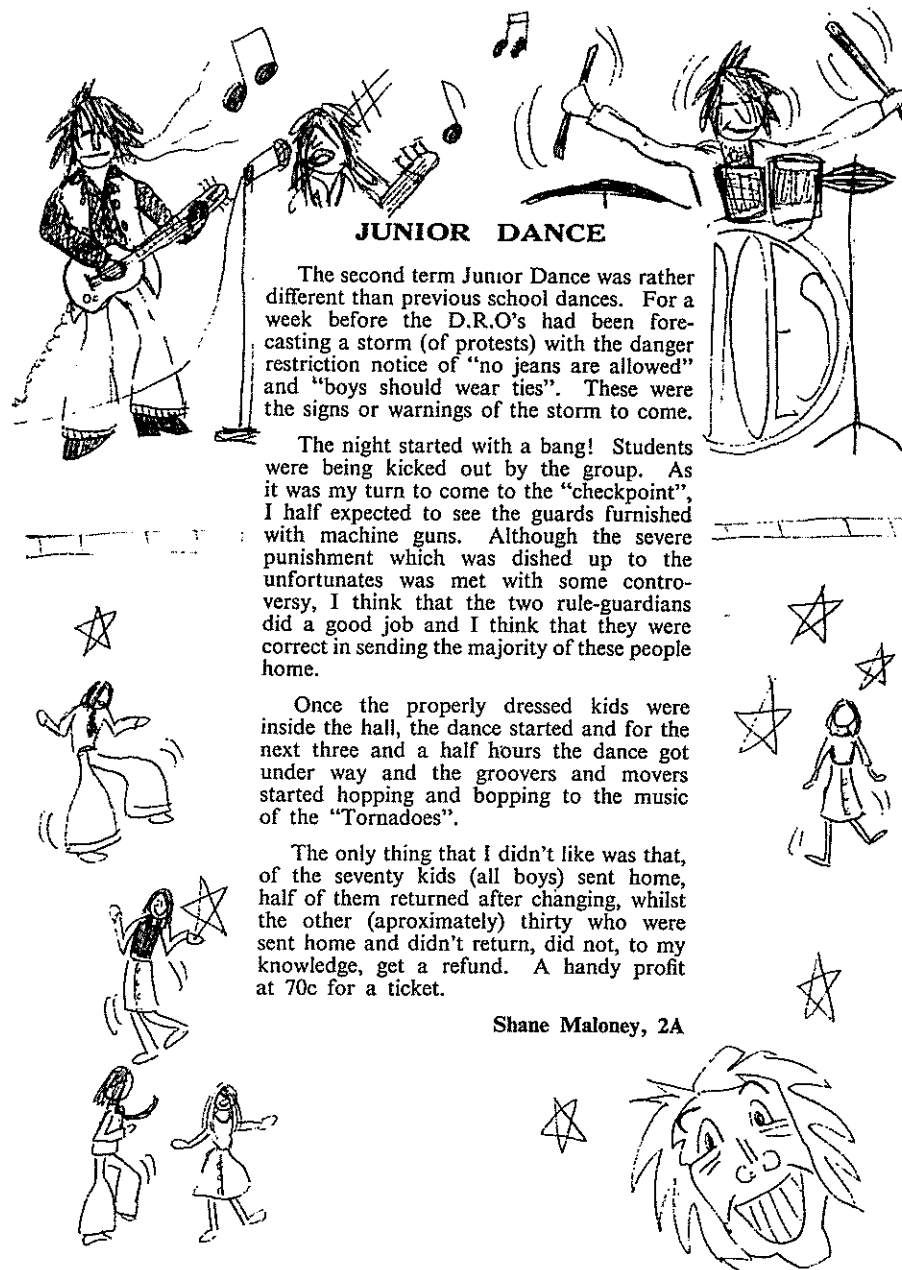
The second term Junior Dance was rather different than previous school dances. For a week before the D.R.O's had been forecasting a storm (of protests) with the danger restriction notice of "no jeans are allowed" and "boys should wear ties". These were the signs or warnings of the storm to come.

The night started with a bang! Students were being kicked out by the group. As it was my turn to come to the "checkpoint", I half expected to see the guards furnished with machine guns. Although the severe punishment which was dished up to the unfortunates was met with some controversy, I think that the two rule-guardians did a good job and I think that they were correct in sending the majority of these people home.

Once the properly dressed kids were inside the hall, the dance started and for the next three and a half hours the dance got under way and the groovers and movers started hopping and bopping to the music of the "Tornadoes".

The only thing that I didn't like was that, of the seventy kids (all boys) sent home, half of them returned after changing, whilst the other (approximately) thirty who were sent home and didn't return, did not, to my knowledge, get a refund. A handy profit at 70c for a ticket.

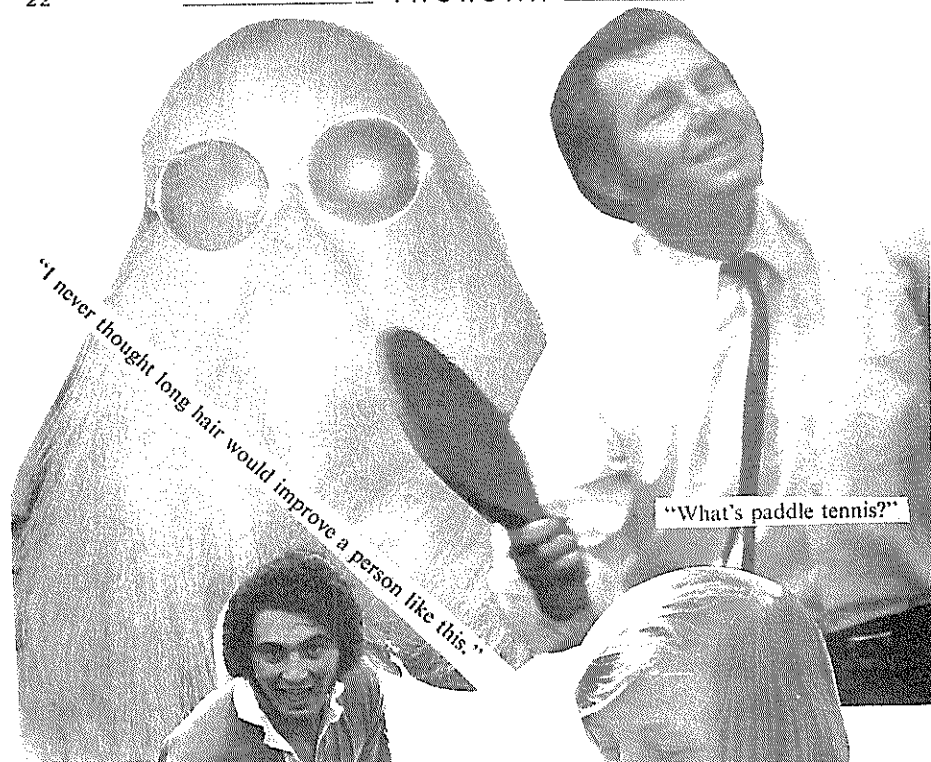
Shane Maloney, 2A



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"May I be excused sir?"



"Another breakthrough for C.H."



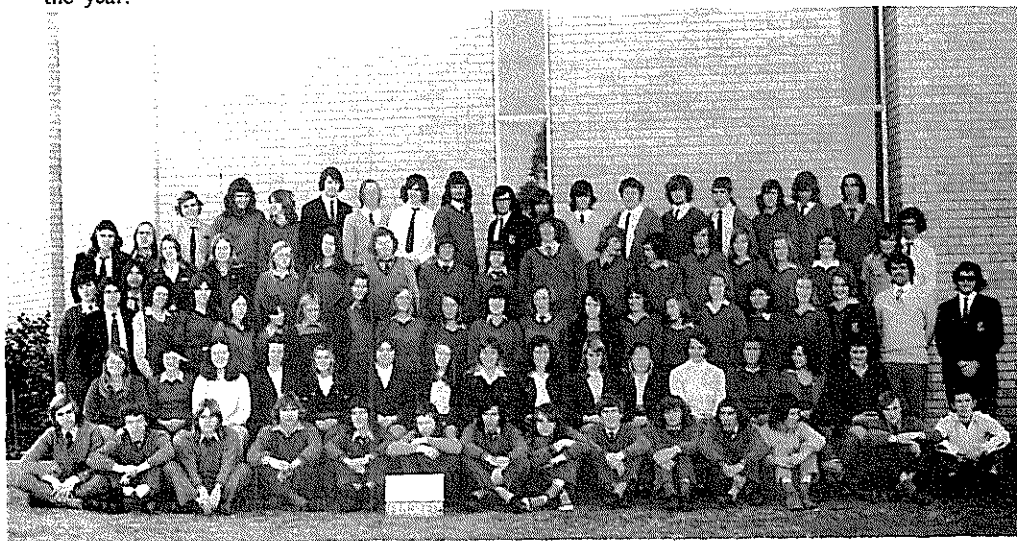
## FILM SOCIETY

The Film Society is now in its third year, having been started back in 1972 by Mr. Krause and Mr. Newton. This year has seen some changes. Particularly encouraging has been the good increase in membership, despite an unavoidable increase in subscription to three dollars. The Society now has 90 members, mostly Fourth and Fifth Formers. It is, however, a little disappointing to have seen only 4 Sixth Formers in the Society this year. Another important development this year has been the use of the new Social Sciences Department projector, making it possible to show cinemascope films. Our thanks to Mr. Barlow for this. Also, the use of the assembly hall instead of the library has made it possible to project a bigger picture, even if the hall acoustics leave a lot to be desired.

By the middle of Term III (when the Society ceases to operate as the majority of members are busy on their exams) some sixteen full-length feature films will have been shown. For a \$3.00 subscription this is very good value, and works out at less than 20 cents per film—a lot cheaper than going into the city to see a film. The most popular shows of the year have been "The Italian Job" and "A Man Called Horse" . . . and, of course "Love Story" rated very highly amongst the girls.

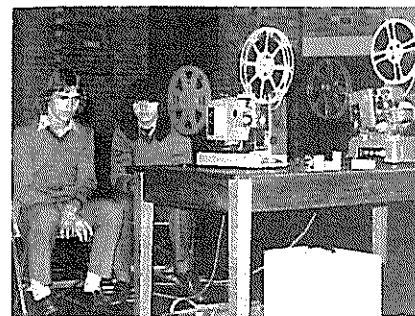
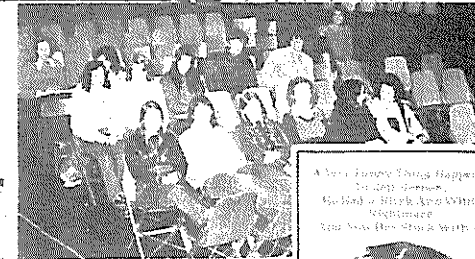
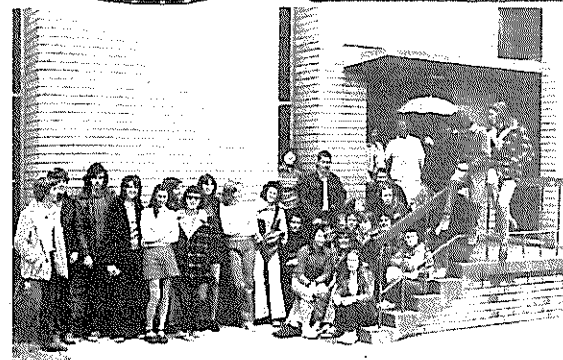
The aims of the Film Society are to provide students with an after-school social and recreational activity, and also to increase appreciation of the film as an art form and important medium of communication. The English Syllabus already suggests that films be studied—it is hoped that the Society has helped its members in this aspect of their work. Senior students undoubtedly gained a lot from the unusual interpretation of Shakespeare by director Roman Polanski in his film of "Macbeth".

The Society's thanks must go to its helpers throughout the year—to Mr. Newton as Staff Advisor; to the Student Executive Gregory Stallard, Wilma Schmid and Rory McMahon; to our projectionists Nick and Serafim Bihancov; and to those members who regularly stayed behind to clean up the hall. Our appreciation also goes to Mrs. Whittaker for her co-operation in staying late on Tuesdays to lock up. A special thank you must also go to our Principal, Mr. Freeman, for the financial support of the School in purchasing the new cinemascope screen for the hall, and in subsidising the Society towards the end of the year.



THE FILM SOCIETY WITH Mr. NEWTON

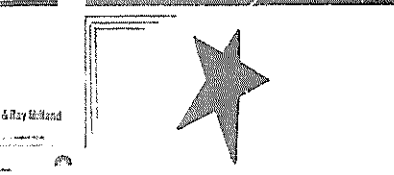
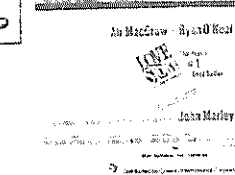
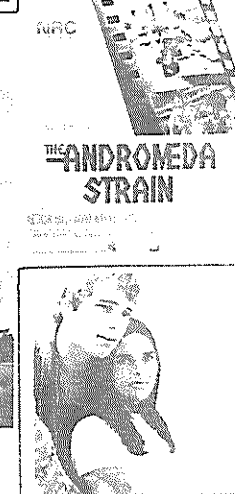
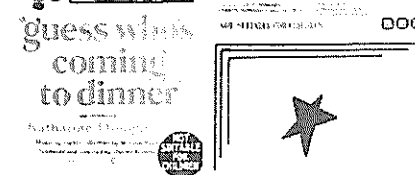
## FILM SOCIETY



SUSPENSE ...  
to last a lifetime!



A BLACK AND WHITE CINEMA COLOR  
Columbia Pictures presents  
**WATERMELON MAN**  
GODFREY CAMERON - STEVE PARSONS  
A Second World War Action Production  
Written by Norman Krasna Music by Nelson Van Den Buren  
Directed by John A. Crookall Screenplay by Nelson Van Den Buren  
Produced by John A. Crookall Screenplay by Nelson Van Den Buren





THE INTERACT CLUB WITH Mr. COHEN and Mr. HALL

## INTERACT

### Presidents

Mark Bryce and Sandra Mathieson

1974 is a year of change and re-organisation within the Club, with such things as changes in meeting times and especially in membership. Interact began the year with one very big disadvantage . . . a very small membership. This was due to two main factors — old members leaving school or going to 6th Form and ignorance on the part of many students as to what Interact is. Hopefully, this situation has been remedied by the recent publicity campaign which was also used to recruit more enthusiastic members! . . . to create a greater awareness of Interact's function, and to create a better response on the part of the school in general, to functions organised by Interact.

The apathy on the part of some students at the start of the year has been partly removed, but without the members we needed, the annual projects have been slowed down. The school's first Square Dance was a comparative success, although few attended. Those who did attend enjoyed themselves. There have been a great many activities this year including Square Dances, Pool Parties, Car Washes, Barbecues. Money has been raised for the Queensland Flood Victims Appeal. With support, our two main annual projects — overseas and community — will be the success they have been in past years. The club is made up of students. If you are in 3rd to 6th and are interested in joining, come to the meetings and see what goes on. Interact is fun, it's a movement that is growing, its aims are to foster international understanding and to help the community so . . . give Interact a fair go!

JOIN the Club.

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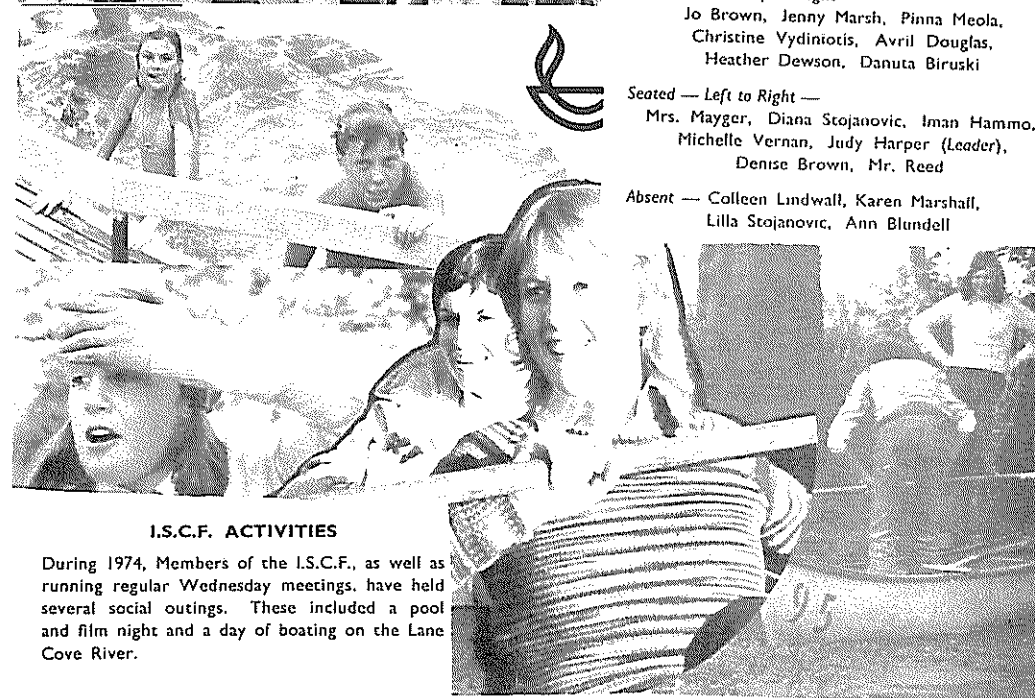


Back Row — Left to Right —  
Jane Dellow, Elizabeth Dellow, Willy Wranovic,  
Haiman Hammo, Bronwyn Reddel, Jenny Mitrovich

Middle Row — Left to Right —  
Jo Brown, Jenny Marsh, Pinna Meola,  
Christine Vydiniotis, Avril Douglas,  
Heather Dewson, Danuta Biruski

Seated — Left to Right —  
Mrs. Mayger, Diana Stojanovic, Iman Hammo,  
Michelle Vernan, Judy Harper (Leader),  
Denise Brown, Mr. Reed

Absent — Colleen Lindwall, Karen Marshall,  
Lilla Stojanovic, Ann Blundell



### I.S.C.F. ACTIVITIES

During 1974, Members of the I.S.C.F., as well as running regular Wednesday meetings, have held several social outings. These included a pool and film night and a day of boating on the Lane Cove River.



## THE INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Any group or club in our school has a reason for meeting together. These reasons are as varied as the number of clubs that exist. The I.S.C.F. exists within our school so that students may share in and enquire about just who Jesus Christ is and what relevance this man's life on earth 2000 years ago has to us today. To man, Jesus Christ is the Son of God and a trust in Him provides the basis for an exciting, meaningful life. Other students who come along seek to find out more of what the Christian life is about.

The I.S.C.F. meets regularly each week on Wednesday afternoons from 3.30 to 4.30, usually in Music Room 1. The programme of some singing, a student led Bible study or discussion and prayer are geared so that all may join in. Other activities are included in the programme from time to time. Several interesting films have been shown during the year, as well as having guest speakers attend our meetings. In Second Term Rev. Barry George attended one meeting and spoke about modern day work in Eastern Africa. Earlier on this year the I.S.C.F. compiled a carton of "Vied-Kits", consisting of School, Sewing and Hygiene items for children of Vietnam. These were forwarded to Vietnam via The World Vision Organisation.

In addition to week day meetings, outing are arranged from time to time. Second term saw the I.S.C.F.'s boating and canoeing on the Lane Cove River. This was followed by a barbecue tea and proved to be a successful and enjoyable day.

During 1974, Judy Harper was elected a leader of the Cabramatta High I.S.C.F., with Michelle Vernon as Secretary-Treasurer and Jane Dellon as Scripture Union Officer. One of the aims of the I.S.C.F. is "to know about Jesus and to make Him known to others". Jesus' life and words are found in God's book — the Bible which we recommend as readable by all.

Although the I.S.C.F. is only a small group, we always welcome and encourage new faces to come along. Whether you are in 1st Form, 6A, 4F, 2G or whatever we believe there is a place for you. We hope to see many more at I.S.C.F. in '75.

Activities are advertised on our noticeboard in the Science Block and our Staff Patrons and helpers, Mr. Reed and Mrs. Mayger, can always keep you advised of what's on.

Why did I come here?  
From where did I come?  
These are two questions  
Which leave me all numb.

To me I've no purpose  
In this land of machines  
After all I'm only human  
Of no great mathematical means.

Ah, but now I remember  
Humans look after the earth  
But they'll have to do a better job  
Than what they've done since earth's birth.

We've each created problems  
We're all hanging on a rope  
For God's sake for humans  
Isn't there any kind of hope?

Anonymous

You've always been here  
But I was too blind to see  
But now I've taken notice  
And my senses are free.

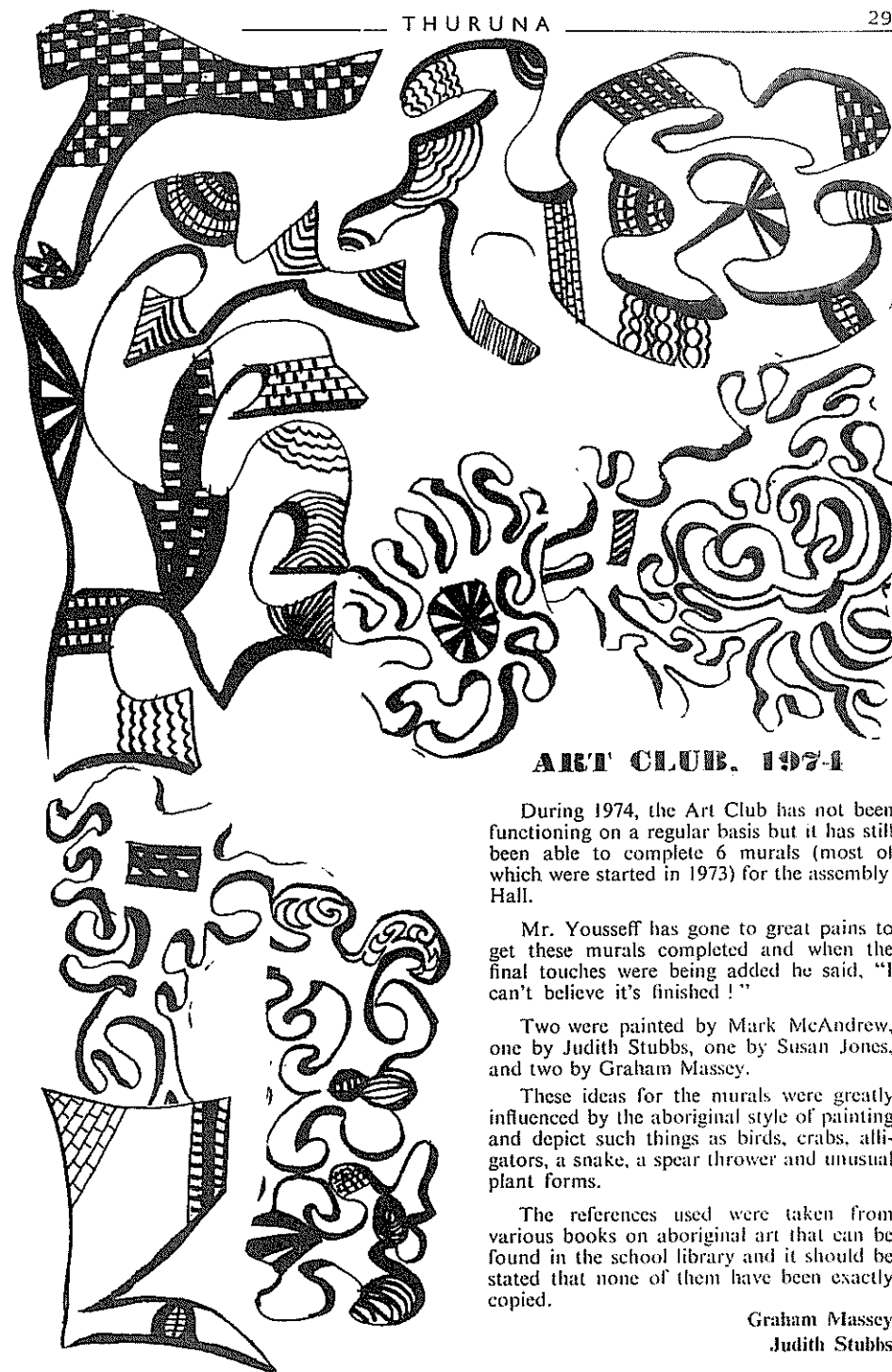
You won't be here forever  
And when you go so will I  
And no matter whether on earth or in heaven  
Our love won't ever die.

Anonymous

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## ART CLUB, 1974

During 1974, the Art Club has not been functioning on a regular basis but it has still been able to complete 6 murals (most of which were started in 1973) for the assembly Hall.

Mr. Yousseff has gone to great pains to get these murals completed and when the final touches were being added he said, "I can't believe it's finished!"

Two were painted by Mark McAndrew, one by Judith Stubbs, one by Susan Jones, and two by Graham Massey.

These ideas for the murals were greatly influenced by the aboriginal style of painting and depict such things as birds, crabs, alligators, a snake, a spear thrower and unusual plant forms.

The references used were taken from various books on aboriginal art that can be found in the school library and it should be stated that none of them have been exactly copied.

Graham Massey  
Judith Stubbs



## debating...

Debating, this year, has not been very successful at Cabramatta High. Many problems have been met and I think that much serious thought needs to be given to debating in the future. No one would deny the value of training in public speaking for confidence and poise in future life, but the full potential of this training has not been realised in this year's debating. Full benefits can only be gained if proper training and sufficient practice can be obtained before the competition begins. With the pressure of work on both teachers and the senior students involved, and the conflicting interests of other activities in the school, it has not been possible to efficiently train the teams and many of our teams have suffered in the competition for lack of experience and training. There seems to be a real need for some training of teachers first, so that they can pass this experience on to the teams. There is also a need for time to practise to be made available, both in English classes and maybe on Tuesday recreation afternoon.

Added to these problems is a major one of organisation. We received our notification only one week before the competition began and then we found that we had tremendous trouble with unreliable adjudicators who changed the dates, arrived late or even did not turn up to the debate. This was a great disruption to the organisation of the school and this raises the question again of the value of entering debating competitions again in future years. One team withdrew from the competition due to this continued disorganisation.

However, despite all these complaints, those who entered the competition enjoyed meeting the other pupils from other schools and sharing experiences with them. While we did not win many debates, we found values and enjoyment in the competition. However, we need to consider what could be done to improve the situation in the future.

### TEAMS:

#### E.S.U.

Cecilia White, Candy Innes-Brown  
Colleen Baddock, Angela del Forno

Mrs. Mayger, *Coach*

#### CARL - CRAMP

Allan Butler, Wilma Schmid  
Julie Ames, Ed Zdorba

Miss Collins, *Coach*

#### HUME - BARBOUR

Glen Caulfield, Pelaye Ballester  
& Richard Crystal, Stephen Wren

Mr. Spryer, *Coach*

#### TEASDALE

Colleen Lindwall, Judith Stubbs  
Anna Motusenko, Christine Saunders

Mrs. Theodore, *Coach*

### DEBATING TEAM



with B. Spryer, Miss M. Collins,  
Mrs. M. Mayger and Mrs. D. Theodore



### GYMNASTICS

Back Row — Miss D. Prentice, D. Alcorn, V. Cox, D. Lumb  
Front — M. Howlin, T. Anderson, J. Alcorn, J. Willington, K. Hazeldine, S. Hawkridge

### GYMNASTICS

Our P.E. Teacher, Miss Prentice, trained Vicki Cox, Jennifer Alcorn, Tracy Anderson, Denise Lumb, Julie Lillingston and Deborah Alcorn to represent the School in a Gymnastics Competition.

It took Miss Prentice about two to three weeks to train us. We practise nearly every morning and some lunchtimes.

The first competition was held on Sunday, 21st April, for the vault and Beam. The results were: Jennifer Alcorn and Vicki Cox, Jennifer came second in Beam and third in Vault, Vicki came second in Vault; the other girls were not as successful but tried hard.

The second competition was held on Sunday, 9th June, for the Bars and Floor. The results were from Jennifer Alcorn, first in Bars, Vicki Cox, Second in Floor, other girls tried hard.

There is a School Girls Gymnastic Competition coming up soon, 19th July.

### The Sub-Juniors are:-

1. Michelle Howlin
2. Susan Hawkridge
3. Debbie Alcorn

### The Juniors are:-

1. Denise Lumb
2. Tracy Anderson
3. Jennifer Alcorn

### The Seniors are:-

1. Vicki Cox
2. Julie Lillingston
3. Kim Hazeldine

All hoping to get a place.

On Monday there is a Gym Club at School for advanced people.

On Tuesday, at lunch time, there is a Gym Club at School for Beginners.

Thanking Miss Prentice for her time and co-operation.

By the Gym Girls  
By D. Lumb

## MOTOR CYCLE CLUB

The ranks of the Motorcycle Club has continued to swell this year with all the junior forms being represented. Since the beginning of the year, the club has met at 1.15 p.m. on Tuesday and continued until 5 p.m. Each week there are usually about fifteen motor cycles on our track on the lower oval

The weather has been particularly kind to the club, although even the wet days haven't dampened the enthusiasm of the members as they battle the slippery mud.

Activities each week are not confined to riding the motor cycles; discussions relating to the bikes and their maintenance are held; Castrol Australia sent representatives to explain the differences between the various oils; films have recently been made available to the club and other people have offered to speak to the club on various topics.

We began two years ago thinking that minibikes would be all that we would be riding, however, our present list of bikes include Honda Elsenores, Bultaco, Yamahas, Suzuki's, etc.

The unfortunate demise of the Liverpool Minibike Club led to Cabramatta High receiving all their equipment — such as ramps, markers and even a see-saw. We hope to use these to make future meetings even more enjoyable than those now.

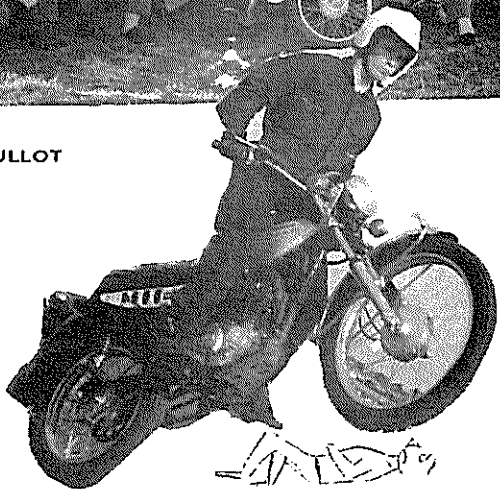
While we may not be the most popular club in the school (especially to people "outside"), we must be one of the few clubs which almost constantly has a 100% attendance.

As teacher-in-charge of the club, it is a pleasure to not only work with the boys and girls, but to spend some leisure time as well.

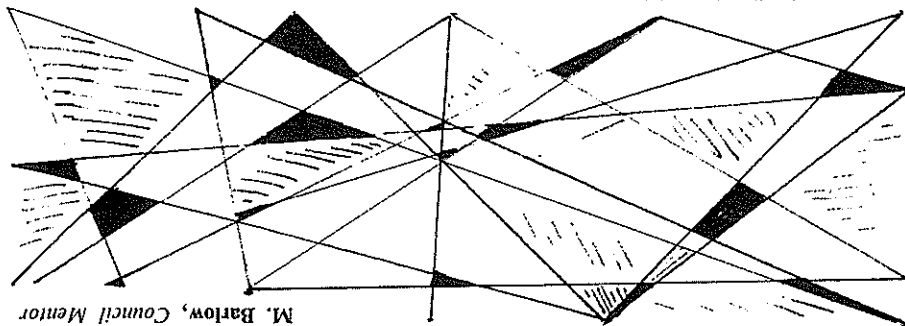
R. Bullock



CABRA'S ANGELS WITH "BIKY" BULLOCK



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M. Barlow, Council Mentor

Finally, like all initial projects, the scheme has some weaknesses. Perhaps it was held too late in the year for the feedback processes to be effectively implemented. However, the Council is aware of these, and next year will try to increase the scope and improve the effectiveness of what has been a successful and worthwhile project — it was a "first" in the school, it was planned and largely carried out by the Student Council it benefited many individuals as well as the Council's funds.

The school-community contact side of the project was also successful. All the employers visited by the Principal and Council Mentor during the scheme spoke well of our students, praised the scheme, and generally indicated a willingness to help us again. Two of the students were given regular part-time jobs with their employers at the end of the scheme, and one employer has offered two permanent positions to interested and suitable Fourth Formers after the School Certificate examinations.

Many of the students found their work to be interesting and stimulating and considerable potential for advancement and promotion as further skills and experience are acquired. Others, of course, found that many jobs that require no training and little skill are boring, repetitive, physically tiring, and have limited prospects for the future. By and large, the students learned that the more attractive types of employment are those that require intelligence, training, skills, and qualifications.

## "Work Experience" Programme

1974 was the year of another "first" for Cabramatta High School. As its major project for the year, the Student Council sponsored the school's first Work Experience Programme. The scheme had two basic aims: first, to give a large number of students who are approaching the end of their school careers, first-hand experience in working in a variety of jobs; second, for these pupils to provide "feedback" to their fellow students concerning their experiences and impressions of working life. Supplementary aims of the scheme were to build up and improve contact between our school and the local business community, to provide an issue for discussion and debate amongst the Council and student body generally, and to provide the Careers Advisor with up-to-date information on a range of types of employment.

After days of preliminary work in second term, lining up prospective employers and clearing away the red tape, some 30 students from Forms IV, V and VI went out to work during the first and second weeks of third term for periods ranging from two to five days. Their jobs were varied but included working as cashiers, chefs and kitchen hands, shop assistants, office workers, hair dressers, pharmacists, radiologists, a nurse, a pathologist, a librarian, a mechanic, a draughtsman, kindergarten teachers, and a number of factory jobs in transport, furniture and metal/hurgical firms. Employers in business paid our working students — usually the amount earned was divided between the Council itself and each of the participating students.

## "Drivers' Licences"

A red Torana, red for stop, red for danger — and 6th Form are on the road to learn again! Ten "would-be drivers" equipped with their "L's", book of road rules and with it the licence to learn to drive. Remember the first lesson, the initial eagerness and confidence and then the feeling — "Oh, to be a pedestrian again?"

Grounding lectures were delivered every Tuesday afternoon by that well-known driving instructor "Fearless" Horsnell who even undertook to teach female participants! For some unknown reason he later became known as "Horrid" Horsnell!

Even Mr. Barrass coped with every contingency unflappably; or so it appeared until one day when rounding a corner, driven by a female "L" (of course) he found the red Torana sitting on top of a gutter, but she had still negotiated the corner, which, after all, was the object. "Quite well done, Miss, but next time try to keep off the footpath". Must not let our "L's" lose their confidence you know! "And don't worry about that big semi-trailer we just missed at the inter-section — after all, we did miss it — just!" Imperturbably, our instructors carried on, nor could stalling nor clashing of gears stem their faith, "P" drivers they wanted and "P" drivers they would get.

Gradually we improved from our two lessons per week. The course entailed testing our driving skills on Warwick Farm Race Track where Mr. Bullot soon discovered at least two future Jack Brabhams. Here we reached 60 or 70 m.p.h. We were told suddenly to stop; needless to say some of us proceeded to lock up the wheels and have skid marks behind us. Would you believe even this was perfected as were the three point turns of a certain "male" "L" driver who was once seen to back into a telegraph pole!

We really excelled in traffic though and I must say how impressed we were about road courtesy, especially in heavy traffic! The red Torana proudly displaying its "L's" seemed to get a wide berth and in any tight situation always got right of way. Who said road courtesy is dead?

During the May holidays we were given the opportunity to spend a whole day driving either to Bathurst or Mt. Victoria while some of us even tried our skills at Mt. Panorama where the Hardie Ferodo 500 is held annually.

Accelerator, brake, clutch and horn are all familiar to us now and in fact ten of us were successful in obtaining our licences.

Thanks must go to all instructors for their expert tuition, nerves of steel and understanding.

6th Form 'Learner'

## Jazz Ballet

Jazz Ballet is just one of the many sport activities in Cabramatta High School. A group of around seventeen girls takes part in this on Tuesdays, the usual sport day.

The teacher, Miss Prentice, is a patient and skilled tutor who does her best to make sure the students understand the work and are capable of doing it. All of the pupils enjoy the lessons thoroughly and are very enthusiastic in this type of activity. I think most people would have to agree that Jazz Ballet is a most worthwhile subject to be interested in.

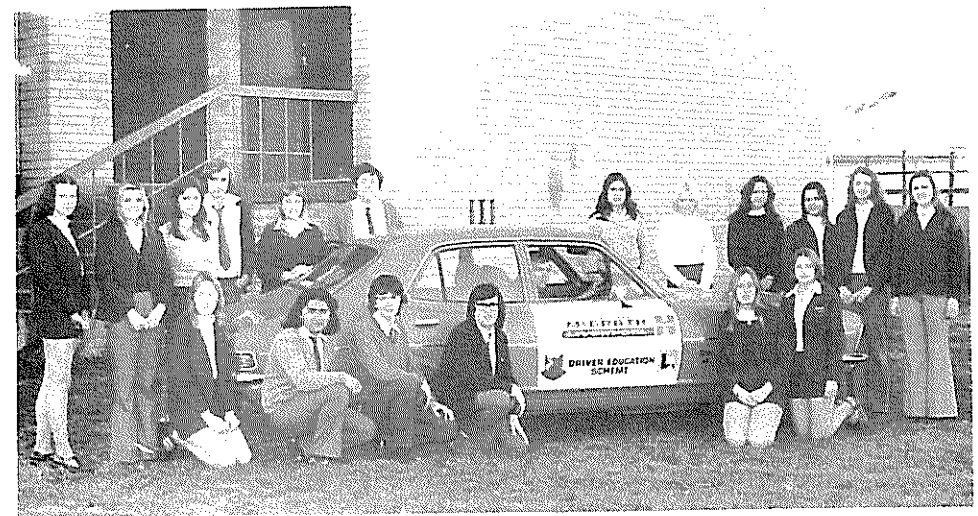
At the moment the group is working mainly on the basics, but they're steadily gaining confidence and interest. Their hopes are to perform a few concerts, maybe for the school, and be rewarded for their hard work and practice.

Modern Jazz and classical ballet is the combination which makes Jazz Ballet a type of dance suited to different peoples' preferences. It is, I think, a dance both graceful and electric, one worth all the hard work and repeated practices.

In First Term Fourth Form girls who were doing Jazz Ballet went to a modern dance performance given by the N.S.W. Dance Company at the Sydney Opera House. The theme of the performance was one very suitable for school pupils since it dealt with various problems faced by teenagers and the difficulty of decision making, thus it had the suitable title of "Knots". This gave the students the idea that dance is not just a series of steps, but there is meaning behind what the dancers do. All the girls found the performance most interesting and enjoyable.



SCHOOL COUNCIL WITH Mr. FREEMAN and Mr. BARLOW



DRIVER EDUCATION WITH "MOFFAT" HORSNELL

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## drama...

This year's Senior Drama production "Born Yesterday" is, at time of writing well underway (more or less). Production began in April and our home for first term was "A" block — here those stupid enough to attend were unceremoniously treated to auditions a la Feneley. How delightful! All those raw untrained would-be stars letting loose their voices — with "Drop deads" and "do what I'm telling you's", reverberating along those "cultured" corridors of "A" block.

The cast was finally chosen and the immediate drag of learning lines set in. Rehearsals, too, became a slug — "Why are you late?" became the usual bellowed greeting of our "sweet natured" director — answers were extremely skilful — ("I'm not late; the bell was early" — "This is the earliest I've ever come late", etc.).

Finally, the big day came — the scourge of all would-be actors and the delight of every producer — the Stage. We all scrambled onto this esteemed podium, left feet flying and what to do with all your hands!

During all these painful initiations we were continually under the watchful eye of our director, Mrs. Feneley. Despite this annoyance things progressed.

As ever, rehearsals had their little problems — did you know . . . . about Sharryn's attempts at a sexy walk which Allan likened to someone swinging a typewriter carriage back and forth — . . . . about George's voice reminiscent of a Manly ferry foghorn which ruptured many an innocent ear-drum . . . . about Vicki who constantly upset the director by changing her hair-colour . . . . about Sharryn who always forgot her next line when Mark kissed her — and so it goes on.

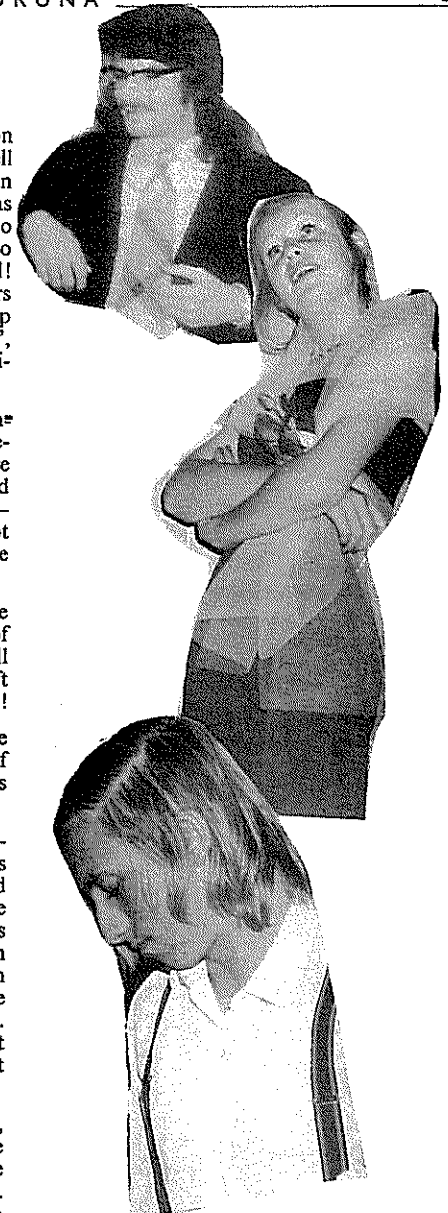
The play, set in America in the 1950's, also led to costume problems — like where on earth do you find a genuine pin-stripe suit complete with braces? Well, Mrs. Bates to the rescue — seems her dad was a gay young blade at just the right period. Other members of staff who lent clothes however insist on remaining anonymous for obvious reasons.

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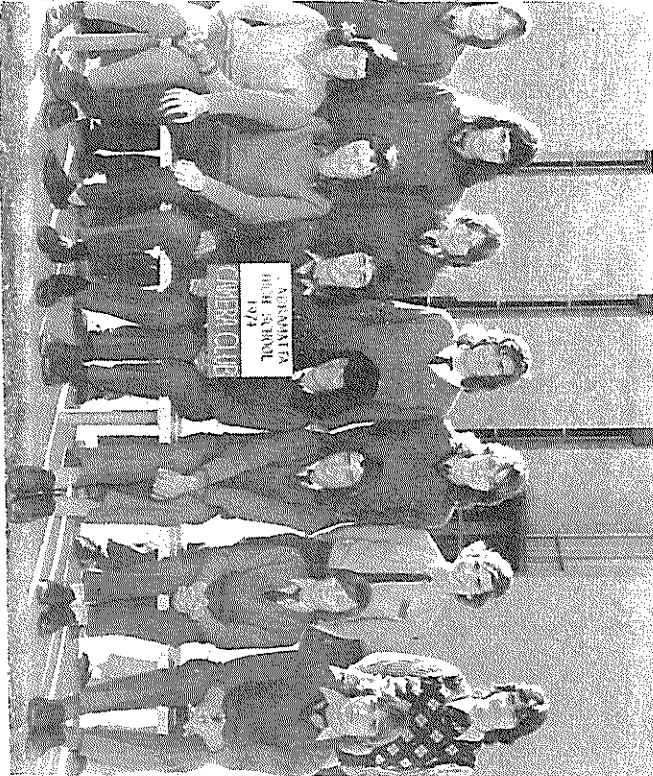
DASH & GARDINER PHARMACY

Phone: 72 1689



The play will be presented in the School Hall in September and we can say without, fear of contradiction, that it is definitely Off-Broadway material — (yeah! way off!).

THE CAMERA CLUB







**DRAMA** — Senior and Junior with Mrs. Feneley, Mr. Spryer and Mrs. Jones



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**LITTLE JILL WOOL SHOP**

Phone: 72 5583

## Drama 'thank you'

On Tuesday and Wednesday, the 24th and 25th September, I was very fortunate to be present at the Senior Drama Club's presentation of "Born Yesterday" in the School Assembly Hall, which was most enthusiastically received by the audience on both nights.

I would like to offer my hearty congratulations to the Producer, Cast and Crew for this very entertaining and well-produced play. Having seen last year's play, I was not surprised at the professionalism, the superb acting, beautiful costuming, sets, lighting, etc., but highly delighted that you have managed to maintain the standard, and could readily appreciate the time and combined effort involved in achieving this marvellous result. I might mention some members of the audience were so impressed, they felt obliged to give a **STANDING** ovation after each act.

May I offer one criticism, merely this, your play did not run long enough. I feel with a production of this calibre, it could run three or even four nights.

After the show, being a regular play patron, I conversed with several members of the cast and crew and found, like last year, they were most enthusiastic about their involvement with the Drama Club and a little sad it was all over, because their group involvement had brought them so much closer in their endeavour to achieve a common goal, a "successful play". They spoke of the endless rehearsals after school and even on Sundays, the difficulties they surmounted together in securing props, costumes and accessories suitable for the 1950's period, and most of all the fun of doing it all, together with the co-operation received from both teachers and parents alike. Group activities, I daresay, are very good for broadening their personalities and development.

Thank you, Cabramatta High School and the Senior Drama Club for a wonderful night's entertainment. May I take advance bookings for 1975?

Interested Parent



**THE PLAY IN REHEARSAL**

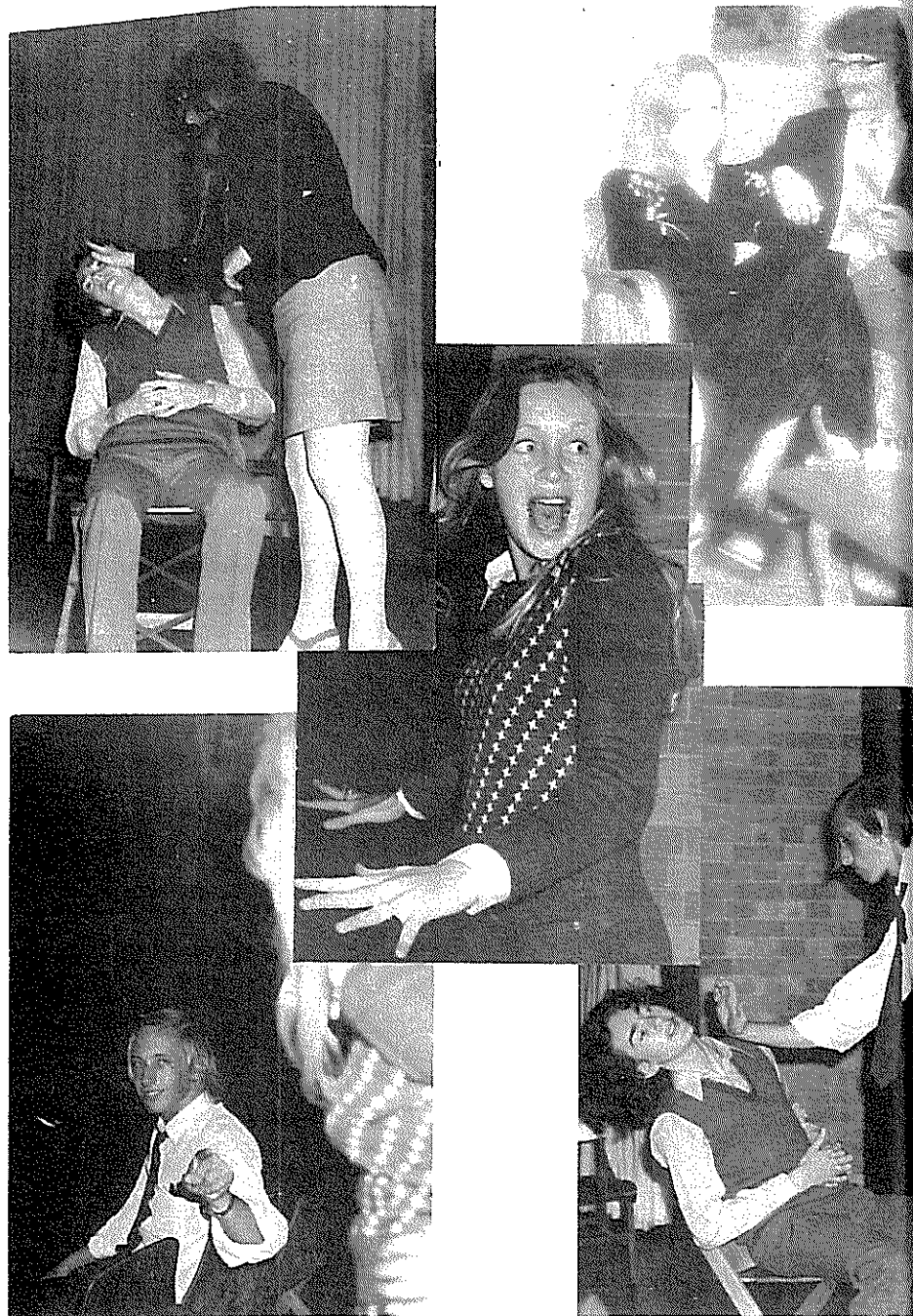
## Drama 'thank you'

As a mother, I write in appreciation of "Born Yesterday", very capably produced by Mrs. Feneley and well acted by a strong cast.

The sheer hard work of the rehearsals, the sacrifice of time and leisure, the dedication and cameraderie of those participating, the conquering of pre-play nerves, all aroused my admiration.

I am sure that all who took part benefited and as one of the audience, I say "thank you", for a rewarding evening.

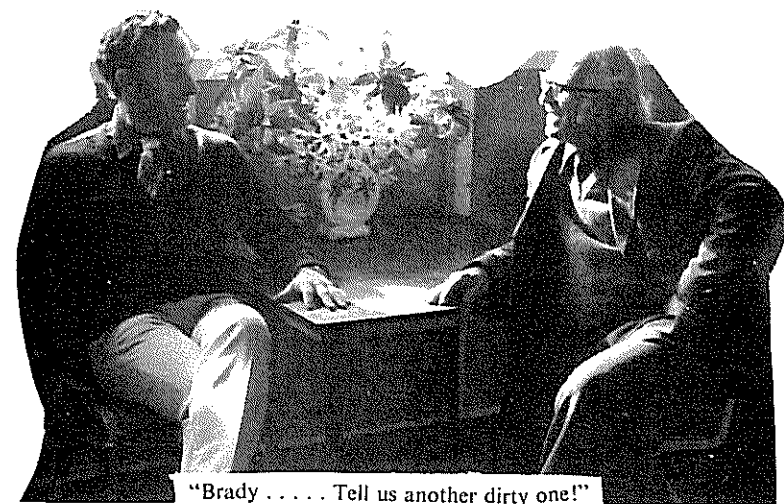
M. Samiec



"Watch the shirt! Watch the shirt!"

"Caw, have you seen what Collins is wearing today?"

"mmm . . ."

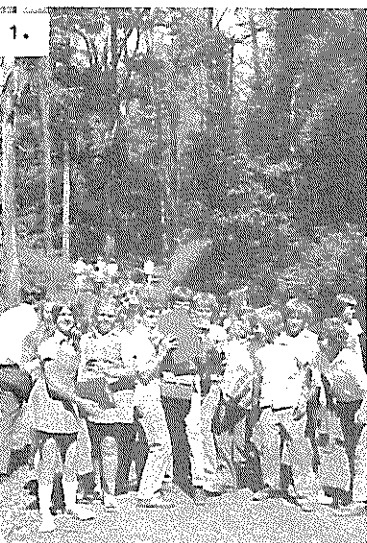


"Brady . . . . Tell us another dirty one!"



## SECOND FORM GEOGRAPHY

## NATIONAL PARK EXCURSION



1.



2.

LIZARD

WILD DUCK



3.



4.



5.



6.



7.

1. Along Lady Carrington Drive Gary McKeown appears to be giving the photographer a well-known sign, as a few other camera hogs wave their clip boards in an effort to convince the teachers that they have been working.
2. On the way down to the National Park, everyone stopped eating for a few seconds while Mr. Newton took a photo.
3. A bit of serious Geography at the Woronora River — Bryan Jack posing for the roving camera-man.
4. A few people slipped while fighting to get into this photo at the well-known hollow tree along Lady Carrington Drive.
5. Wayne Burgess and friends — after just having annoyed some wild ducks and slipping into the Woronora River.
6. A happy group of Second Formers at Audley after lunch.
7. A bit of pleasant paddling at the waterfall — not many bothering to remove shoes and socks, and Maureen Ibbett getting soaked to the skin.



## SECOND FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

## THE ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

It was a beautiful Wednesday morning as we headed off towards the Royal National Park. Our first stop was at Georges Hall where everyone had to jump across a stream of mud where we were to do our work. Mr. Newton's long jump was a bit short, and he ended up with wet, muddy shoes, while Jane Dellow got her foot stuck completely in the mud! At this first stop Gail Milmlow was so busy doing her answers that she forgot to look where she was sitting—and the ants weren't too happy about it either.

On the way down to Woronora River some "bright spark" opened a can of cola—all over the roof of the bus and a few of the nearby passengers. Most of us thought that this was rather funny, except Mr. Newton, who didn't look too happy with the "culprit".

The next stop was the Woronora River. First, Mr. Newton gave a talk about the valley, and then we began our fun running through the river after a wild duck. Back on the buses again, and Mrs. Simpson announced that the Waterfall was next. This turned out to be a good spot, and everyone enjoyed the views of the falls and did a bit of paddling—some without bothering to take off their shoes. After this on the way down into the park there were socks hanging all over the buses.

Just before lunch our main stop was at Lady Carrington Drive in the Royal National Park. We all walked along the Drive and saw what a rainforest really looked like. The well-known hollow tree was carefully explored, and a few of the Second Form monkeys had a swing on some vines.

On the way into Audley for lunch a few of us (including Mr. Newton) found we had some unwelcome guests of our own for lunch—leeches! Everyone then did a careful search of their shoes and socks after that. The lunch spot was the very pleasant picnic ground at Audley on the Port Hacking River. Here there was much eating, feeding the ducks, sneaking off while the teachers weren't looking and just running around. Jane Dellow again ended up in the mud after a stampede of wild Second Formers. Then it was back to school after an enjoyable excursion.

Thanks to Mr. Newton, Mrs. Simpson and Mr. Kruzins for arranging it for us.

Seema Aggarwala, Denise White and Brian Bevan 2C Geography



## THE ANNEXATION OF GEROA

Good morning early birds! Today is THE day which has been long awaited by the media and long dreaded by South Coast Residents — for today, March 13th, is the beginning of Sixth Forms' Geroa Excursion. As your on-the-spot reporter I will keep you right up in the midst of all happenings be they scientific or otherwise!

The time, 6.45 a.m., the place, Cabramatta High; the mission — Impossible. The bus has arrived — yes it is here and I do believe the girls are packing the luggage away while the boys settle into the bus — yet another blow for Men's Lib!

We are proceeding along scenic Orange Grove Road at the moment and already arguments have erupted. It seems as though Alex Rybak wants to stretch out and have a nap thereby placing his smelly feet in Phillip's face. Unfortunately, Phillip is acting rather violently! Hunger has already struck Graham who wants Candy to unpack her lunch for him — as usual, she is proceeding to belt him up!

Now, all's quiet, suddenly quiet — Oh, I see, Mr. Jaffe is welcoming all on board — yes I do believe Semi is returning the goodwill — on the other hand I may be mistaken. The Master has just clarified the excursion procedures and has also added that any donations of food will be kindly accepted by him on behalf of himself and all reference papers. I add here that Mr. Jaffe came back several pounds heavier!

Happy, alert, jolly Mr. Reed (who else! ? ?) is now trying to gain the students' attention about the surrounding areas. He is asking students about Wianamatta Shale which is seen at beautiful Cabra Creek — however, very little progress is being made.

At last! Stop I is here — Lucas Heights. I leave the microphones to the Masters "All of youse wonderful kids can get off the bus now!" "No! Go away! Stephen wanna go by-byes." "Take all notes and cameras and we'll be off for a brisk walk". All of us are now trying to believe that it IS a brisk walk — at present I am mingling with Geologists. Mingle, mingle. They have been separated from the Biologists because of different work. Mr. Reed is in sole control of this happy, little band and points out the various areas which are supposed to be interesting.

We are now winding our way towards the Biologists who seem to be deeply engrossed in their work — however, as we draw nearer we find that they are nearly all asleep. It is 8 a.m. Trek, trek, trudge . . . Mr. Reed's "Brisk walk" is not very popular. "I'm going to die. I'm going to fall!" shrieks Anna, "nonsense" Candy replies as she herself falls onto a rock.

We are now all gathering back at the bus — the Geologists with their sacred plastics bags of pisolitic laterite and Hawkesbury sandstone and the Biologists with gum trees and potted plants for their mothers. Happy Mr. Jaffe asks, "Is everybody happy?" The answer to which comes from Robert, "No!" However, Mr. Jaffe is undaunted.

Having resumed seats one astute pioneer notices that Brainy Bohdan is missing.

It is 9 a.m. This is serious indeed! But it is impossible not to laugh about the possibility of his disappearing into the wilderness for good — indeed I do believe I hear Kooky Colleen now. "Now I can top Maths too, 'ha! ha!'"

An hour has lapsed and many metres of ground have been covered to no avail then the message is sent out — He has returned! His return by car certainly warrants a rumble, Crusher Carlo asserts. Brainy Bohdan tells us that he stayed to take photos and suddenly WE had disappeared! Commonwealth Police at the Nuclear Reactor Station drove him back after he paid them a visit.

Now, all safely back on board, we are to travel to Waterfall to view, as Mr. Reed informs us, none other than a Waterfall! Dramatic Des. reminds Brainy Bohdan not to disappear again.

In the distance I see the Biologists wildly sprinting into the luscious sub-tropical forest found here. Now that we have all entered, Mr. Courts warns his group of lurking leeches — the Masters love their flock. However, all seems to be going reasonably well — only forty students have needed transfusions so far.

Having made various other scientific stops the students are now converging into a friendly Kiama Kiosk. There is an endless queue which is headed by the Masters (evidently they have applied the "age before beauty" method). The Blow Hole is blowing well but Mr. Hockley can convince none of his students to pop in for a swim and drowning — no doubt he will try again later on.

Geroa is fast approaching — yes, I do believe I can make out the air raid sirens from here — the inhabitants have gone underground. Sixth Form has annexed Geroa without a single shot! Pam Franklin is claiming it in the name of the School Council and pronounces it the School's new lower football field!

It is growing late on Day One and it is cold — Super Semi is groaning because of hunger; Vickie is giving Judo lessons on the front lawn — Stephen is retaliating. Sixth Form is just one big happy family. Over near the boys' cabins Romping Rory is trying to borrow Angelic Alton's notes to no avail.

It is after tea (or rather — after rations) and we have already separated the girls to their rooms and the boys three creaky doors and four faulty steps away as Killer Ken and Hasty Vicki found out.

Mrs. Underhill bids the girls goodnight — all are SO tired they say. All is quiet and dark but not for long. The lights are back on and the parties have begun. Spooks Schinkel is telling Anxious Angela ghost stories while next door Astonishing Anderson is talking to the bunch on the side through a crack in the wall.

Good morning, all! There is no reply at all. All the teachers are bright and chirpy but all day the students could only groan and stumble around. Earnest Ernie is doing his best at Ulladulla to find some fossils for his rock collection and Powerful Paolo with his handy hammer is forever gathering fenestella. Eager Evelyn has found an unusual piece of rock but Mr. Reed assures her it is a piece of concrete — and so with a sigh the search continues for hours for fossils amongst the permian layers.

Coming home we will stop for tea at Bateman's Bay. Warning! Never eat at the take-away food house there — it ain't quite blue ribbon!

There isn't quite the same hum of activity tonight but there is the ever present buzz. Favourite Fatan is still laughing at some insane joke she was told before I was able to return and Asha is still as wide awake as ever! Visits are being paid throughout the huts and Mr. Courts is playing guard.

Today we go home. Mr. Courts has the pleasure of waking the flock. Various feats of geological and biological "interests" must be performed initially but then it is home. The Permian rocks full of Pre-historic fossils put many seniors back into their original habitats — Ancient Alex runs all over the rock pools while Dashing David says, "Good Morning" to his fossil friends.

We are going home now but something is amiss. It is quite apparent that too many Geologists ate fossilised food for tea! Oh, disaster! Oh, mayhem! Poor Nurse Underhill and the Merry Masters are running off their feet.

Unhappy Ullly and Green White are on the critical list while Eager Evelyn isn't so eager any more, the same applies to Chocolate Candy.

The happier, healthier Biologists however are having the usual fights and sing-a-longs as we roll home. Stan, the driver, looks happier now than ever for we are back in Aladore Avenue.

Today is Friday, 15th March, and it is 4.00 p.m. This was Sixth Form's last big excursion together. Geroa rests for another year but Cabramatta will return.

Thank you all who participated and organised in the past three days — they were enjoyable to say the least.

Cecilia White, 6th Form

## FOURTH FORM HISTORY EXCURSION

## CANBERRA

On the 18th July this year, Fourth Form History left for Canberra on an excursion. We left school in the dark at 5.15 a.m. and headed in the bus for Mascot. Once on board we were told to fasten our seatbelts and not to smoke and our trip began. For many of us it was the first time that we had flown and it certainly was a frightening but exciting time. Some of us managed to be airsick but most of us enjoyed the view of the clouds.

When we arrived at Canberra it was good weather, that is raining and so we had to do a mad dash into the shelter of the bus that was to take us around for the day.

Our first stop was Mt. Ainslie where we looked at Canberra from the same spot that the original architect, Walter Burley Griffin, had first planned Canberra. From here and from Red Hill we could see how Canberra was in fact a planned city with wide streets, based on a circle design and with many trees that make the place a lovely one. Because Canberra is the capital of Australia, all friendly nations have their embassies there and we saw many of them in our drive around Canberra. Some of them, such as the embassies of Thailand and America are in the typical architecture of the country.

Our next stop was at All Saints' Church of England, Ainslie. This church was originally the funeral station at Rookwood Cemetery, where the funeral trains from Central would pull in for the funerals. It was built in 1868, and used for many years and then became a derelict mass. A minister saw its possibility as a church and in 1959 they arranged for the building to be transported, stone by stone, to Canberra and there it was erected again, this time as a church. We really enjoyed this building, as it was such a good example of an historical building that has been restored and is being used for a modern purpose.

We then moved onto to the mint, which was opened in 1965 to print the new decimal coins. The mint makes 300,000,000 coins a year, but they do not give away any free samples! They have a display of many old coins and also the original designs of the new decimal coins. This was very fascin-

ating as we looked down on the enormous piles of money just lying around.

Our next visit was to Parliament House, where the Government of Australia takes place. We first had morning tea, supplied by our friend Mr. Whitlam, who even gave it to the Liberal supporters in the group. We were really hungry by this stage as there was nowhere in Canberra to buy food. We were fortunate to then be able to spend some time in the Senate watching our country being governed. Most of us found this to be a very boring occupation, as they talked at great length about nothing very much. We listened to an argument about the bugging of the telephone of a man who was standing as a candidate in an election. After this we were very fortunate to be taken to meet our local member, Mr. Whitlam, in the government party room, where the members of the government party meet each Wednesday to discuss their politics. We were able to ask him questions and talk and we also had our photos taken. Some of our Liberal supporters refused to be in the photograph. We also had time to see around King's Hall where there are portraits of all Australian Prime Ministers and Governor-Generals.

The National Library was the next stop where we were able to look at the enormous numbers of books, some very valuable early paintings of early Sydney and the goldfields and such displays as the cannon from Cook's ship, the "Endeavour" and many early documents from the Declaration of Australia. This is a very beautiful building with magnificent stained glass windows and tapestries.

Lunch followed next at a bowling alley, where we had the opportunity to show off our table manners (?) and our bowling skills. Both could have been better.

Our last stop was the Australian War Memorial which was the most fascinating part of the day. The Pool of Remembrance and the Hall of Memory with the names of all who fought and were killed recorded greatly impressed us. Inside there is a maze of displays of planes, models of battle scenes and uniforms and reminders of such events as the bombing of Hiroshima. It was unfortunate that we had to leave here to

come home, but most of us, except those who rode in wheelchairs, were tired by now.

## NEEDLEWORK EXCURSION

We left Canberra at 3.30 again, this time having a really great time coming home with perfect weather so we could pick out many places that we recognised. The airpockets gave us a little excitement to add to it all. We arrived back at school safe and sound, after a very exciting day. One of the best excursions that we have had at school.

Our thanks to Mrs Mayger, Mrs. Martin and Mr. Fogarty and Mr. Talbot.

Tiho Tomic, Colin Merrick, 4E

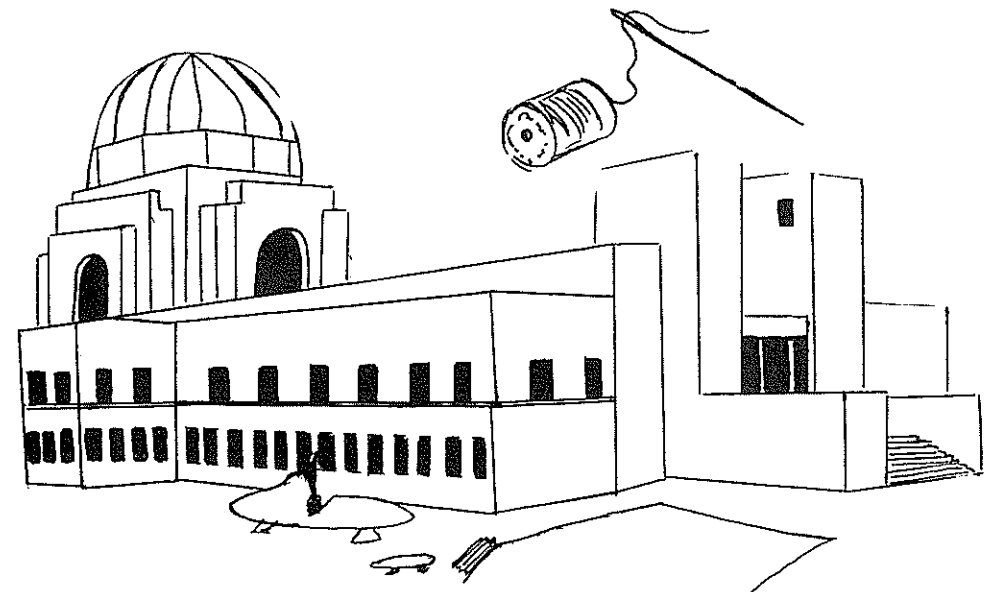
## DRAWINGS:-

All Saints David Cooper, 4R  
War Memorial Colin Merrick, 4E

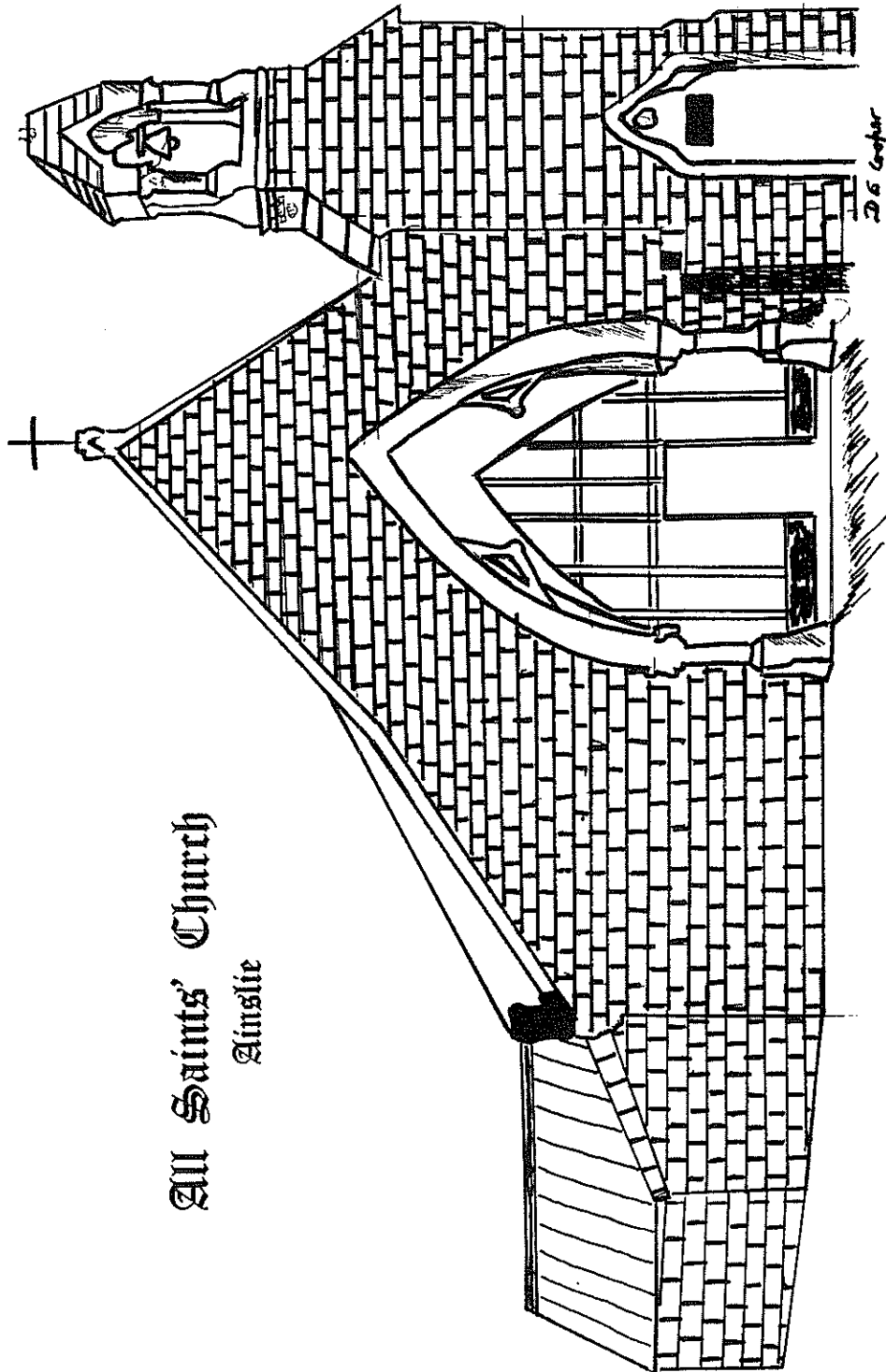
On Monday, the 12th August, we arrived at the Opera House at about 12.00 to sit down and watch a fashion parade for education week. The girls that were modelling airpockets gave us a little excitement to add to it all. We arrived back at school safe and sound, after a very exciting day. One of the best excursions that we have had at school.

There was also dancing in the background to represent the four seasons, roaring 40's fun and festive and that came under the heading 'Art', and the whole theme was Fashion and the Arts. It was a very interesting day.

Jane Dellow, 2A



The Australian  
War Memorial  
Canberra



All Saints' Church  
Ainslie

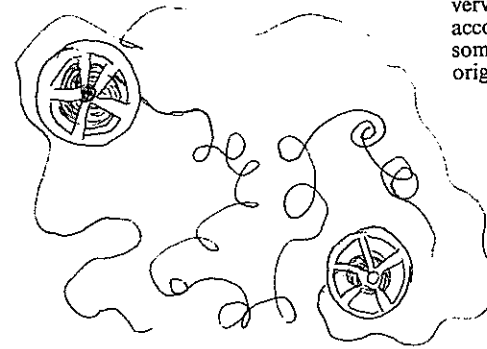
## FRENCH WITHOUT TEARS

Every day we hear of how machines are taking over people's jobs. Well, that very same thing could happen to Mrs. Watt, a French teacher who, with the help of \$300, is giving her classes a treat. Mrs. Watt is experimenting with a new course, using a tape recorder and tapes, as well as a projector with strip films. This enterprising teacher says that it benefits her students to hear French, rather than just read from text books.

Unfortunately for Mrs. Watt, however, the course has met with more than its fair share of bad luck, as the projector screen's stand was broken when it was accidentally trodden on and the tape recorder has had to have its mechanical parts cleaned every so often, in order for it to work. In spite of these first setbacks, the course is now running smoothly, to the delight of Mrs. Watt, who was worried at first, that her pet project may have been doomed to failure.

I don't really think that there is any danger of Mrs. Watt's losing her job through these machines. As a matter of fact, I rather think it's a good thing that teachers like Mrs. Watt are trying to put some variation into school classroom work. I'm sure that most of the students at Cabramatta High would agree with me that there are too many "talk and chalk" 1920 style teachers around.

Shane Maloney, 2A



Mrs. H. Watt

## FRENCH EXCURSIONS

Two very keen sixth form students and their teacher had an enjoyable time on two evening outings to Sydney; the first time to see "Le Malade Imaginaire" the perennial comedy by Moliere performed by the National Theatre of Canada at the Opera House. After having some difficulty in finding a parking space and running up interminable flights of steps with the warning bell ringing in our ears, we settled down to enjoy a brilliant and a very amusing performance.

The second time we participated in a French School's Night held at Sydney University. After a very informative and witty address by Professor Ken Dutton of Newcastle University relating to the literary section of French studies for the Higher School Certificate we were charmed by the verve and sincerity of Marie-Claire who accompanied by guitar, interpreted for us some well-known modern songs in their original French version.

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## FIFTH FORM THEATRE DIARY

**SATURDAY, 9th MARCH — DRAMA THEATRE, OPERA HOUSE.**

"The Cradle of Hercules" — "Wow! What a play!"

"Did you see Bennelong?"

"Yeah, suppose he's Sydney's first streaker".

The setting of this production is the early colony of Sydney in its early years. It follows the story of Governor Phillip's endeavour to make peace with the aborigines. It is through the character of Bennelong that we see the destruction of Aboriginal culture. The play was undoubtedly an eye-opener for any Australian and brought home feelings of shame for the degradation of the Aborigines.

"The cradle of Hercules" was cloaked with humour and wit and in many places uproariously funny and then again in places quite serious. One could feel that our history viewed through this play was a farce.

To Michael Boddy — "If I had a hat I would take it off for your play. It was really great."

George Samiec, 5A

**MONDAY, 1st APRIL — OPERA THEATRE, OPERA HOUSE.**

On April Fools' Day a group of enthusiastic Fifth Formers and English Staff experienced a night at the Opera House. No doubt everyone agrees that the Opera House is a magnificent and controversial structure. It enables Australians to pursue their cultural desires through a variety of forms of entertainment.

People say: "What is the use of literature? Why all the fuss about culture? What do you get out of a play, poem or film, except the loss of time spent in reading or watching it?"

For me, literature is alive.

I like to imagine myself in the position of the actor. I don't think we should say: "What do we get out of literature?" — but — "How much do we put into literature? How hard do we try to understand the meaning?" I believe that literature enriches us personally but it is very difficult for me to explain how it does this.

The play we attended was "The Imaginary Invalid" by Moliere, performed by the Stratford National Theatre of Canada. This was a satirical comedy, which "sent up" the medical profession of the seventeenth century. The play is about a hypochondriac who wants his daughter to marry the dull son of a presiding physician, who has just become a doctor, in order to receive free medical care for the rest of his life.

Through the play and others we have seen this and last year, I believe we have developed a better understanding of the work dealt with in class.

On behalf of all Fifth Form students I would like to thank the English staff for going to the trouble of organising this excursion for us. Not only do we enjoy ourselves and find English a much more interesting and rewarding subject but they enable us to explore literature and culture more fully.

Elfi Crnkovic, 5A; Christine Semenetz, 5A

**SATURDAY, 4th MAY — ENSEMBLE THEATRE.**

"Who's Who?", was not simply alluding to — dirty weekends and their disclosures, but an examination of telling the truth.

Mr. Black admitted that he always told whopping great lies and Mr. White claimed that he always told the truth — he simply left out some details.

It may come as something of a shock to be reminded how much we are determined to avoid, generally, "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth".

Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. West and Mr. and Mrs. Petlevanny for making this enjoyable evening possible.

**TUESDAY, 11th JUNE — ENSEMBLE THEATRE.**

A small group of Fifth Formers once again enjoyed a delightful evening. The night could be divided into three sections. Firstly, an introduction on characterisation by Hayes Gordon, secondly a supper break and finally the production of Brian Friel's "The Gentle Island."

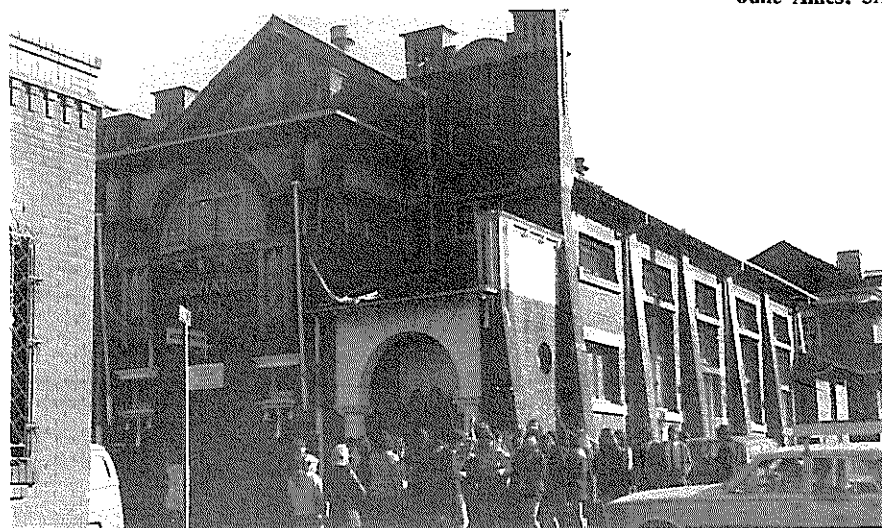
In the first segment many interesting tricks of the stage were revealed to us, such as, how actors make themselves appear drunk, which Alan Heckenberg performed to perfection, or was he performing? We also learnt the ease with which you gain a limp merely by placing a small stone in your shoe. Perhaps the most interesting part of the evening came when a student demonstrated how easy it is to change your voice by simply placing cotton wool in the cheeks or between the teeth and lips or altering the position of one's tongue when speaking. The effect produced was totally unlike the original voice. The make-up demonstration was very good indeed.

When the lecture concluded a light supper was eaten (or applied, by some of the more clumsy students).

The play was up to the usual excellent standard and was a strong human drama about a handful of people still on an island after everyone else has left and the events that follow when two visitors land on the island they thought was deserted.

All of Fifth Form gratefully acknowledge the time and effort spent by Mrs. Petlevanny in arranging such excursions out of school hours for our pleasure and we wish to thank her for it. Our thanks to Mr. Petlevanny for coming along.

Julie Ames, 5A



WEDNESDAY, 19th JUNE — AUSTRALIAN THEATRE, NEWTOWN.  
OPERA THEATRE, OPERA HOUSE.

It was the intention of our two English teachers, Mrs. West and Mrs. Petlevanny, that this excursion and others would allow the students to form a more mature attitude towards drama and theatre and the students reacted with exuberance to the call for constructive criticism, a sure sign that the aim had taken effect.

In the morning, we attended the Sydney Educational Drama Laboratory programme "Theatre Through the Ages." This consisted of dramatic scenes and comedy quips from a variety of famous plays from all periods of history. Few could argue about the good quality of the performance.

In comparison, the stage production of "Macbeth" attended in the afternoon was agreed upon as being poor. The large hall was extremely impersonal and with the movement of platforms on the stage (a failing attempt to imitate "Jesus Christ Superstar") made concentration on the actors a forced affair. Costumes could have been better since some were used from a previous production of "War and Peace".

It seems that in this production, unlike the first, the actors, or rather producers, were unwilling to take advantage of what they had. The acoustics, which should have been good, were all wrong, and noises came from all the wrong places. A permanent mist hung over the whole play, while the food was plastic, the colours out of place and the candles alight at the bottom.

The play was poorly acted by professional actors whose interpretation lay in question and who successfully "murdered" not Duncan, but the work of Shakespeare.

A great deal was learnt about plays and acting — essentially that props and halls are not the most important ingredients in a successful production, but the usage of whatever is available to advantage to make the play entertaining.

Learning about a play, or music, or art, as fundamentals or our culture, is just as important as a rock or a tree as fundamentals of our science. In fact, culture is probably a more difficult, yet no less important, concept to grasp and more attention should be paid to this sort of education.

Julie Seager



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## PARRAMATTA — HISTORY EXCURSION REPORT

On Wednesday, 10th July, the School's Third Form History students boarded two coaches and set out for Parramatta's historical sites — places like old Government House, Experiment Farm Cottage and Hambledon Cottage.

Our first stop was Old Government House, where we young historians were ushered from room to room by the National Trust ladies who very patiently answered all our intelligent (?) questions.

For me, the awed whispers faded, and suddenly I was taken back to the old days. The Governor came into the breakfast room and bowed over his wife's head.

"Good morning, my dear", he said, and led her over to the couch.

I was brought back to reality as the class moved to the next room.

The Dining Room was one of my favourites rooms in the whole house, and I kept going back there for another look. I could just imagine the rustle of the ladies' silk dresses as they took their places at the huge table.

Outside, on the gravelled driveway, one could easily imagine the clatter of horses' hooves as they brought distinguished guests to the Governor's social gatherings.

In Old Government House everything was placed in readiness for the Governor and his family and friends. In the old kitchen there were bowls of fruit and bread had even been baked (though it was rock hard!).

Our next stop was Experiment Farm Cottage which was rather a let-down after the build-up our guide gave us. I couldn't imagine anyone ever going there seventeen times, as he proudly told us. The three "original floors" were a bit of excitement, as we padded around the house in our stocking feet.

"You mean James Ruse could've actually been standing here? On this very spot?"

After an enjoyable lunch in Hambledon Park we were dragged away from a soccer match between two school teams, and taken to Hambledon Cottage.

I liked Hambledon Cottage more than Experiment Farm Cottage, as it seemed to have the personal touch — not too spic-and-span, if you know what I mean. The rugs on the floor were a little faded, which made the place rather homely, and the cat by the fire (a recent addition) gave the place a cosy effect.

After Hambledon Cottage we boarded the coach and headed home — or rather, back to school all aflame with knowledge(?).

I think Old Government House was by far the best place — it was as though the residents had just gone for a minute and we were peeking in at everything just as they had left it in readiness for their return.

I'd say everybody had an enjoyable day, and I wouldn't mind going back to Old Government House for another look one day.

Sue Hines, 3A

### SECOND FORM EXCURSION

## Vaocluse House and Ultimo Museum

On July 5th, the people at Ultimo Museum and Vaocluse House had the pleasure of being visited by Classes 2A and 2E History, accompanied by Mrs. Martin, Mrs. West and Mr. Fogarty.

First stop for 2A was the Museum of Applied Arts and Sciences, Ultimo, whilst

2E went on to Vaocluse House. After waiting outside for 5 minutes, 2A graced the museum attendants with their presence. Upon entering, we were informed that we would be able to browse around the museum for a while. And a "while" is the word, as, after five minutes or so, we were headed together and marched into a small theatre,

where we were met head-on by a speaker from the Education Department who, for approximately the next twenty-five minutes, attempted to show us a series of slides, without much knowledge of how to work the projector. Not that that mattered, considering that the slides were very boring. Even now, all that I can remember is that the slides had something to do with dress through the ages.

By now, you would have thought that the lady with the bung projector would have called it quits but, no fear, on she ploughed to the next section of her prepared demonstration. As with the slides, we were again herded into a small theatre, where we were shown a film on the industrial revolution. The film itself wasn't bad really

but, when you are uneasy about the fact that your precious browsing time is fast slipping away, you can't really concentrate on a film.

At last, the "lady with the bung projector" allowed us to look around for a little while, as our bus was due at any minute. Most of this last attempt to browse was used up by shooting off to the rest rooms. Then came the best part of our Ultimo visit — boarding the bus again! Well, so much for the Museum of Applied Arts and Sciences. Onwards to Vacluse!

After a short, scenic trip, we arrived at Vacluse House (no slides here), where we ate our lunches on the well-kept lawns of the historic home of William Charles Wentworth. After lunch, we approached the entrance and, naturally enough, we entered. Our entrance wasn't altogether a happy one, as we were subjected to an icy gaze, coming from two pairs of beady eyes. From the way that they were staring at us, you would think that they expected us to break something. However, the exquisite furniture and superb architecture of the House almost allowed us to forget our unfriendly greeting.

Even though, thanks to the time factor, we didn't get to see as much as we would have liked to, I think that I could safely say that most of the students enjoyed our History Excursion for 1974.



## CRIME STUDY

Students of IB visited Liverpool Police Station and Liverpool Courthouse as part of their study of CRIME IN AUSTRALIA in their Social Sciences Course. The students were unanimous that they learned a great deal, and had an enjoyable time. The poem expresses some of their thoughts:

On Tuesday, the 16th of July  
IB Students from Cabramatta High  
Arrived at Liverpool at a quarter past eight  
Ready and waiting at the Courthouse gate.  
Late, Mr. Barlow came at last,  
Running! down the street so fast,  
Puffing, he marked off our names,  
And sternly warned us, "No games."

Then we surged inside just to find,  
Like school, desks and chairs all in a line,  
We saw a sergeant behind a desk,  
And a young constable working hard-pressed.  
Yet another with his hair and uniform in a mess,  
Then a sergeant entered and greeted us with a smile  
And told us to line up in a single file.  
He took our fingerprints at a stand in a hall,  
Then we washed our hands in a sink on the wall.  
Next we went into the lock-up cells,  
Noting the concrete, iron bars, and alarm bells.

In an office we talked with Sergeant Wood.  
We asked him as many questions as we could.  
The sergeant was understanding for a man in blue,  
And showed us that policemen are human too.  
He took us out to the motor bikes and patrol cars.  
This was something we enjoyed more than the cell bars.  
We finished by ten, and the message that came through  
Was respect for the police, for jobs that they do.

The Magistrate's Court nearby was our next destination,  
And we entered this sanctum with some hesitation.  
We sat, we looked, we listened, we heard.  
A number of cases were listed but then deferred.  
Eventually a case of drunk driving was defended,  
But he was guilty, fined \$200, and licence suspended.  
Then we were taken over the District Court,  
Its workings explained, but our stay was short,  
Then back to school, for today was sport.

Milli Lupic, 1B, and Rosemary Cherry, 1B

## Jenolan Caves

Sandstone stalactites? . . . or Narrabeen  
flowstones . . . dripstones — or was it lime-  
stones?! . . . um . . . granite fossils? . . .

It was obvious that we learnt a great deal  
on the two-day excursion to Jenolan Caves.

After setting off, minus a couple of late  
students, the bus began its 'geological  
voyage' to the Jenolan Caves. It was  
through half-closed eyes that we viewed Mr.  
Reed's magnificent rivers, sandstone cliffs,  
mountains, — gasp! and other exciting  
things. We discovered that the familiar,  
old 'Blue Mountains' were actually "an up-  
lifted, dissected plateau characterised by a  
monoclinical fold along the eastern edge".  
At the various stops, with picks and hammers  
in hand, we set forward and "dismantled"  
most of the cliffs and boulders in sight.

During the rest of the journey to Jenolan,  
there were a couple of friendly riots in the  
coach, some hammers rolled off the top  
rack and nearly crashed on a few heads but  
otherwise everything went smoothly as usual.

It wasn't long before we were inside  
Jenolan Caves House, checking the bed  
springs, investigating drawers, rummaging  
through luggage and causing mild havoc.  
Here, the mild mannered school students  
change into jeans and zap! became super  
geological spelunkers and hikers.

We were well prepared for the long, epic  
hike through the wilderness, but when Mr.  
Reed began his (brief!!) lecture about the  
caves region, even the strongest couldn't  
survive. It was well after dark before we  
got back!

Dressed in formal attire (i.e., our school  
uniforms!) we were escorted to dinner.  
After jostling the friendly waitresses and  
juggling the knives and forks, dinner was  
finally served.

At freezing 8.00 p.m. we braved the night  
air and straggled down for an inspection  
of the Lucas Cave. It was here that we put  
our spelunking experiences into practice,  
and set forth to bravely investigate the dan-  
gerous, unexplored caverns of darkness.  
There was much slipping and sliding down  
the stairs as we tried to keep pace with the  
guide. We frequently wondered (or hoped)  
whether the lights might fail.

The sparkling cascades of crystal de-  
scending from roof to floor in tints of amber,  
brown and red created a lifelong memory.  
We were stunned at the brilliance and beauty  
of the glittering shawls, the showers of  
crystal stalactites of Nature's architecture.  
The climax of the tour happened when all  
the lights went out, and we were left to  
grope around in blind confusion.

When we came to the end of the winding  
tunnels and caverns, there was a frantic  
dash back to the warmth of Jenolan Caves  
House.

When all the lights were out, and we  
were supposed to be asleep, the teachers  
weren't too surprised to find beady eyes  
hiding under beds and hear creaks and thumps  
from inside rooms, during the night.

There is nothing like fresh, cold, invig-  
orating mountain air — that's why most of  
us begged Mr. Reed to let us stay inside  
during the next morning. We were dragged  
unmercifully though, through the bushlands  
to the animal sanctuary, where we were  
supposed!!! to see the Koalas (they had



apparently disappeared).

It was funny that most of us usually loitered and were late for the inspections and hikes but were always eager and ready and on time for meals.

With a blast from the coach horn that echoed across the Jenolan Valley we left the caves and headed off towards home. Everybody enjoyed and learnt a great deal under the guidance of Mr. Reed, who made the two-day experience so enjoyable.

## FIFTH FORM

## SCIENCE EXCURSION



### Warrumbungles Washout

Towards the end of April a group of about eighty students descended upon the Warrumbungles National Park in North Eastern N.S.W. The trip was designed to further our educational studies. However, there were a few problems.

Overall, everybody had great fun and the views of some students are expressed below:-

"Warrumbungles National Park is the place to be if you enjoy rain, semi-cooked to overdone food and the company of the occasional grey mouse".

"The food wasn't the best but the corn-flakes were great".

"The excursion was a great success in learning; learning practically nothing".

"The food was; well, unbelievable. I could only leave it up to your imagination the sausages could only be described in one word . . . 'ALIVE!!!'".

"The best dressed teacher award goes of course to Mr. Jaffe. Who else could wear size 12 shirts on a size 7 body?"

"Does the proposal of marriage made by Mr. Bates to Mr. Courts(who accepted!), still hold?"

"Has inflation raised the value of a Hockley brain in 1st class condition through lack of use, from \$2,500". (Quotation from 'Concert Night')".

"What I enjoyed most was pitting my skills against the sausages, the teachers and getting out of work".

"The supreme intelligence of Cabramatta School staff on this occasion could easily give rise to their nomination to the Liberal Country Party or maybe because of their positioning of campers over a mile from each other, even get them into the D.L.P."

"I think we had a green grocer on the bus". (Mr. Jaffe kept handing out apples on the return trip)

"Apart from the cold, the rain, the walking, the work, the food, mice and teachers' lack of taste in music it was quite a likeable excursion".

Although the comments suggest otherwise; everybody had a fantastic week; fifth form will testify to this.

Special thanks to the science staff and courageous Mrs. Vimlati for being something else and making this week the highlight of the fifth form year. "Two Courageous Mice"

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## INFORMAL

Liberal, Labor, Liberal, Labor . . . .  
 For whom shall I vote?  
 Labor, hm, that sounds familiar. Oh, Yes!  
 That's the mob that Al Grassby is in with,  
 The dirty commies —  
 I've heard stories about his yellow suits  
 and besides,  
 Mrs. Whitlam is twice the size of any normal  
 woman. She can't be normal.  
 No . . . no . . . I'm not going to vote for Labor.

Liberal, Labor, Liberal, Labor . . . . .  
 For whom shall I vote?  
 I don't think I'll vote for Snotty Snedden  
 As my friend calls him, he's a snob.  
 Who wants him?  
 Besides, Billy sounds too much like a goat.  
 No . . . no . . . I'm not going to vote Liberal.

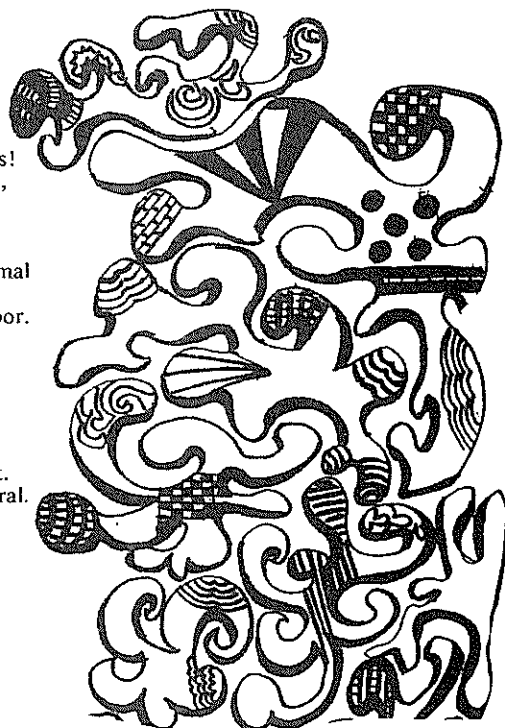
Liberal, Labor, Liberal, Labor . . . . .  
 For whom shall I vote?  
 Hm, What does that sign say?  
 Vote D.L.P. and Jack Kane.  
 That looks nice, no . . . no . . .  
 Wasn't it Cain who murdered Abel in the  
 Bible?  
 No . . . no . . . sorry, D.L.P.

Liberal, Labor, Liberal, Labor . . . .  
 For whom shall I vote?  
 Excuse me sir, but could you tell me  
 Who to vote for?  
 Oh, really! Australia Party!  
 Well, I like the name, but isn't  
 That the one with a woman leader?  
 No . . . no . . . I'm sorry A.P.  
 Women can be such incompetent creatures.

Liberal, Labor, Liberal, Labor . . . .  
 For whom shall I vote?  
 What's this, Informal!  
 Well, I've no stories about him and  
 Yellow suits, and I don't think  
 That he or she is married to a  
 Z ft. giraffe and with a name like  
 Informal — he can't be a snob and  
 He's not in the Bible.  
 Yes. Yes.  
 Mr. Informal, you have my vote.

Shane Maloney, 2A

Q. What is the white stuff between the  
 elephant's toes?  
 A. Slow people.



## EVERYTHING GOOD ABOUT HUNTING

The thrill of hunting  
 Is having a gun at bay  
 Ready to kill your prey  
 You aim and shoot at your prey  
 And when it falls down dead  
 You say, "Hey, Hey, I'm having such a  
 good day".  
 If the day goes well  
 You're soon on your way home  
 To eat the prey that you caught that day.  
 When you get home  
 You eat the prey  
 That you caught that day  
 And you say, "Hey, Hey  
 Boy, that prey tastes good!"  
 It tastes the way it should.

## STORM

The thunder roars, the moon has  
 Disappeared.  
 Cold wind fingers  
 The sky. Trees dancing, swirling  
 Like gracious women  
 Fallen.

Diane Wooding, 1A

P. B. Morcom

## THE FORGOTTEN LAND

The scorching rays of the fiery sun,  
 Penetrate this barren land till the day is done,  
 While tortured boughs etch shadows on the  
 arid plain,  
 Searching vainly for that one drop of rain,  
 All of a sudden darkness looms,  
 And moisture laden clouds come soon,  
 Animals impatiently wait to meet,  
 The irregular rains long forgotten beat,  
 And as the clouds relinquish their rain,  
 Upon the vast and desolate plain,  
 This always forgotten land,  
 Falls back in the clutches of mother nature's  
 Unscheduled plan.

You've always been here  
 But I was too blind to see  
 But now I've taken notice  
 And my senses are free.  
 You won't be here forever  
 And when you go so will I  
 And no matter whether on earth or in heaven  
 Our love won't ever die.

## RAIN

I sit at home  
 and watch the rain  
 As it trickles  
 down and down  
 I do not know  
 from where it came  
 Or where it's been around.

Anonymous, 3G

If today was tomorrow  
 Yesterday would be today  
 But tomorrow's tomorrow  
 Would be five yesterdays ago.

Carol Hawkes, 3A English

## PADDLING IN MOUNTAIN STREAM

The cool, clean rippling waves  
 Swept over my feet  
 Its cool harshness sent  
 A chill up to my knees  
 The surrounding trees and shrubs were  
 Dancing to the music of the wind,  
 Graciously swirling and jumping  
 The tiny pebbles felt  
 Like jelly, trembling underfoot,  
 As I sloshed

Alison James, 1A

## TREE DEMOLISHMENT

Its thick branches  
 Stretching,  
 Its tinted leaves of green  
 Slowly reaching for the sun,  
 And in the morning  
 All that beauty,  
 Will be,  
 GONE.

Jackie Stafford, 1A

WILL WE BE HERE TOMORROW?  
 The French have let off their bombs  
 once again and once again I wonder what's  
 wrong with my Government. Have they  
 lost their voices, got writer's cramp or are  
 they just too gutless to protect me and the  
 nature I love? When are they going to act?  
 Will we be here tomorrow?

Tracks

Q. What is red and white on the outside  
 and grey on the inside?  
 A. A can of Campbell's Elephant Soup.

HA-HA!



Q. Where are elephants found?  
 A. They are too big to get lost.

## MUMMY

Mummy's gone away.  
 I really don't know why.  
 It's lonely here at home  
 And I sometimes hear Daddy cry.  
 I don't know why she went  
 But I wish she would come back.  
 She didn't even tell me —  
 Just left Dad and me and Jack.  
 Please come home again, Mummy.  
 We're missing you a lot  
 And even though I try to be brave  
 I lie crying in my cot.  
 Why didn't you at least tell me  
 Or even take me too.  
 I wouldn't be a bother  
 I'd always be good for you.  
 Oh Mummy, please come home again.  
 Now Jack is getting ill,  
 He cries for you each night  
 And the Doctor says he's got a chill.  
 Mummy, why did you leave us.  
 We didn't do any wrong.  
 Jack is now much sicker  
 And you've been away so long.  
 Today Jack called out to you  
 But you weren't home to hear.  
 Mummy, please where are you?  
 You're filling me with fear.  
 Now Daddy's acting funny  
 He yells at Jack and me  
 And now he's bringing home a girl  
 I think called Anne-Marie.

Mummy, Jack didn't get better,  
 He died just yesterday  
 But the man said he'd find happiness  
 In a brand new kind of way.  
 Mummy, why did you go?  
 You're filling me with fright.  
 I'm not big any more  
 I'm scared — even in the light  
 They've taken Daddy too  
 And now I'm all alone.  
 Now Daddy's in jail.  
 Oh Mummy, please come home.  
 Daddy's by himself.  
 They said he broke the law.  
 Mummy please come back.  
 Don't you love me anymore?

RAIN Anonymous

Pit, pat, pitter, patter  
 Rain on my window  
 Garden snails curled up  
 Under green leaves.  
 Flitter, flutter,  
 Birds fly to  
 Shelter.

Gordana Nedeljkovic, 1G



## ONE SIMPLE QUESTION

The tears of dawn rest quietly  
 On rose petals soft and fresh.  
 The air of the new day is alive  
 With the smell of summer and  
 I breathe deeply the natural fragrance of  
 the natural world.

My soul soars, my inner-self erupts  
 At this time of day, of year  
 It is before the hours of human nonchalance  
 That I have that vital communication  
 That until tomorrow will not again revive  
 Sweet smelling fields—miles wide,  
 Large, rough trees housing a living multitude  
 All this, in all its beauty I draw essence from,  
 All this will live on when I do not.  
 The beauty, the growth, the fragrances  
 Will not expire like myself—but why?  
 For all my appreciation,  
 comprehension is impossible.

Cecilia White, 6th Form

## THE INNER MAN

The inner man  
 The whirling maze  
 Of life and death  
 Of things to come  
 The future, the past —  
 Now, Now, Now.

Death, Destruction  
 It's all the same.  
 Kill, Destroy!  
 Conquer the world!  
 I am King  
 I am Sire  
 Kneel down to my bombs and weapons.

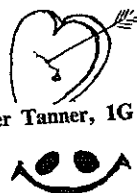
But you are not ruler of the world.  
 You are not Sire or King.  
 Only what you make rules you.  
 You are a slave to your machines.  
 For the power of one man is greater  
 And you fall to the ground.

It shall continue,  
 It shall always continue  
 All because of your inner man.

DAY BEGINS Debbie Alcorn, 2A

When I rose one  
 Lovely morning,  
 All the buds were just  
 Awakening!  
 The dew was  
 Starting  
 To melt,  
 The start of a beautiful day.

Jennifer Tanner, 1G



# HELLY'S ANGEL'S

A Munday 3A



## SMOKERS . . .

## are urgently needed

This is an advertisement . . . . .

## JOIN THE SMOKING CLUB

and why not? For only 50c per week, you can be a fully fledged member. What a beauty!

And there's a great chance for promotion. Just think, one year's heavy smoking could get you promoted to Guard Duty and maybe, even Treasurer. Our Club is renowned for its social functions — afternoons on People's front fences, bush walking down to Cabramatta Creek and our famous, secret toilet meetings.

So, if you're fed up with the same old dreary school life, or if you want to meet some interesting and exciting people, why not come to our next meeting. You will find us in the toilets or down the back paddock (depending on how or what teachers are snooping around). Our group is particularly interested in the happiness of its members and we have ways and means of seeing that you get a couple of weeks, maybe months, off school. Think of all the lovely diseases we can give you, and our secret formula for lung cancer is guaranteed for life, that is, what's left of it.

So remember to come to our next meeting in the toilets or back paddock of our beloved Cabramatta High.

Anyhow . . . join the Smoker's Club.

Shane Maloney, 2A



## DAFFODIL

I was almost too small to see the sky.  
I struggled to get up and feel the breeze.  
Finally I rose from the ground which was now warm  
And heard the wind and smelt the rain.  
I heard strange noises from the sky.  
It was a humming bird flying by.

Vince Capaldi, 1F

It was a long, lonely winter.  
I am glad it has gone.  
As the ground surrounding me grows warmer and warmer  
I can feel my arms sprouting,  
My legs growing longer and longer.  
The sunlight comes closer.  
I shoot out of the ground,  
Feeling the golden yellow of my head.  
I stand still, listening, listening to nature.

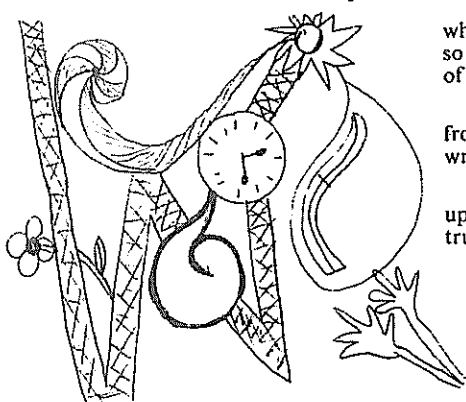
Mark Shave, 1G

YESTERDAY,  
TODAY  
and TOMORROW

Yesterday is two days before tomorrow,  
which, the day after, will be yesterday. If  
you are talking about tomorrow in terms of  
yesterday, the day after would be today.  
Today can only be yesterday tomorrow.  
Because, if it was today it would really be  
the day after today, which is tomorrow, but  
that never comes, unless it is today, in terms  
of yesterday. Or something. But then  
again . . . . .

Today is yesterday's tomorrow, today's  
today, and Tomorrow's yesterday, also the  
day after's day before yesterday.

Anonymous



## A POEM

The warmth of the day passes  
As the sun gradually sinks  
The orange colouring  
Conquers clouds  
The silhouette of the mountains  
lingers with the sun.  
Where I stand  
I see  
Beauty of nature  
Giving us warmth and light  
Then  
Darkness  
The setting of the sun.

Brenda Jackson, 1A

## THE MAN

In his unobtrusive way if those of the  
remnants can be unobtrusive he pressed his  
back to the wall and felt the warmth the  
sun had cast in his direction.

His face was lined with the years of  
misery, bloodshot the colours of his eyes.  
The neglect of those years, pressed him into  
a mould of hypocritic society.

The remains of some clothing given by  
a forgotten friend covered that shell that  
contained the man.

The day was old, as the aged sun moved  
behind that horizon which had tormented  
him, to the brink of death.

His memory had improved in that last  
splurge of activity before his life settled  
without the awakening of the new sun.

His reflection floated upon the water,  
seeing himself as youth prepared to lay his  
life for peace, and all the glory that was to  
befall him.

The promised glory of spineless sparrows  
who pushed and shoved at the contestants,  
so they could play with their toys in the name  
of civilization.

Without the knowledge which was taken  
from him, he was left as a floating piece of  
wreckage.

The last rays of life cast an orange glow  
upon the world, and in his last act he unob-  
trusively died for mankind.

Robert Cusack, Fifth Form

## TONGUE TWISTERS

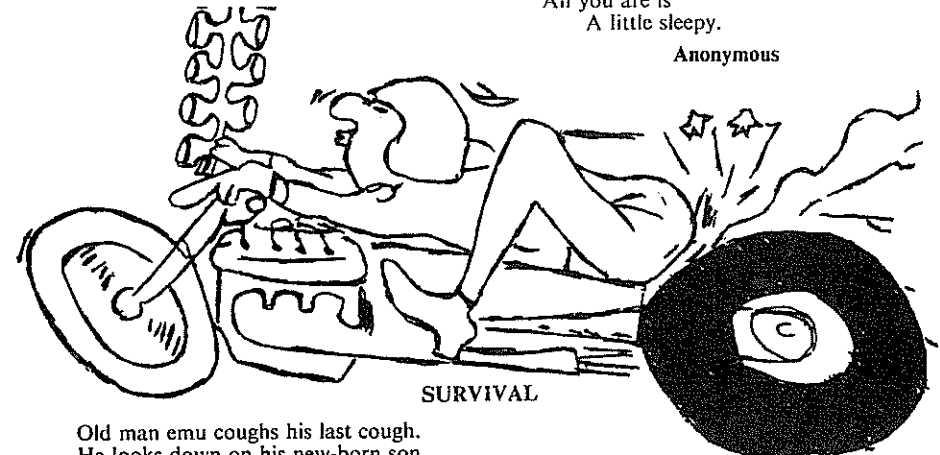
I slit the sheet and the sheet slit me  
Slitten was the sheet that was slit by me.

I blew bubbles,  
Bright blue bubbles, bright bubbles,  
Blew bubbles, bright blew bubbles.

## THE NIGHTMARE

Strange things  
Cuby eyes  
Screaming voices  
There he lies  
Wake up  
No more creepy  
All you are is  
A little sleepy.

Anonymous



Old man emu coughs his last cough.  
He looks down on his new-born son.  
Too young and helpless to realise what was happening.  
It had been a good life.  
He had faced famine and drought,  
Toiled and struggled to save his life,  
But it had been a good one.  
Now, so close to the end, his only thought was the little one,  
To help ensure him of lasting through the hardship that was sure to come,  
The many years ahead when he would be forced to strain to breaking point to survive.  
The old man looked back over his many years,  
When he himself had been young.  
He had seen man come with his weapons,  
He had seen his whole family slaughtered unmercifully,  
And he himself had been left to learn what other emus had been taught,  
How to survive.  
But he had friends,  
Friends who helped him through the hard times,  
Friends who had faced death at the hands of man,  
But this young fellow in front of him,  
This little thing stumbling around his feet,  
Had a great weight on his tiny shoulders.  
It was him who held the answer to the survival of all emus to come,  
If only he could last in this barren wasteland.  
He would be a loner, with no one to help and encourage his growth.  
It could not be expected of him to live.  
But he must live,  
To save the emu from extinction  
He must live.

Rick Shaw, 2A

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## MONEY

Ambitious men strive for it,  
Millionaires have too much of it,  
Others go hungry through the lack of it,  
And all men, rich, poor or ambitious,  
Wish for more of it.

What exactly is it? Oh, can't you guess,  
Well, it is made of paper,  
It can be tinted with different colours  
It has big numbers on it,  
And men, millions of men,  
Regardless of race, creed or culture,  
Go mad over it.  
These men, the same men who claim to be  
One with God, and fellow man,  
Would lie, cheat and steal to get it.

And what is it? Has it a long and ghastly name,  
No, only a short and harmless one,  
Money, and surely money is the root of  
all evil.

Shane Maloney, 2A



## OWED TO A 6A MATHS CLASS

How much do I owe thee,  
For keeping me sane  
Between the riots of 4F  
The screams of 1B  
And the hassles of sport.

What a pleasure to teach  
These smiling faces  
Their mathematical minds,  
So eager to grasp  
The complex topics.

Fare thee well  
In your journey to another world.  
Remember your fractions and decimals,  
And we, who tried to teach you.

*Inserted by Mr. Adamson on the sad passing  
of a beloved hunch of Mathematicians.*

$$2+2=22 \quad (1 \text{ hunk})$$

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69 John Street, Cabramatta

## BRUMBIES

Brumbies galloping over the plains,  
Brumbies galloping without saddle or reins,  
No one to ride upon their back,  
Brumbies are glad that this is what they lack.  
The chestnut stallion gallops in the lead,  
Water, shelter, good grass and mares is all  
he needs.

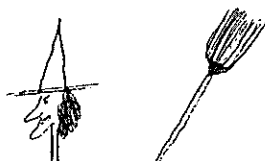
As they come to new pastures they halt  
And the watching stallion watches the pranks  
of a colt.

Slowly the sun sets and in its last light,  
The stallion neighs to his mares with all of  
his might.

Sunrise finds all the horses grazing,  
The beauty of the gleaming bodies and mixed  
colours is amazing.

Brumbies galloping over the plains,  
Brumbies galloping without saddles or reins.

Anonymous



## THE WITCH

It was in the dark of night  
A witch went on her flight  
And gave a policeman a fright  
Because he saw her on her broom  
Going zoom, zoom, zoom.  
She flew up high  
In the sky  
And circled around  
And then came down.  
The man ran off up the path  
But he was not fast enough  
The witch went after him  
And said, hoad, hoad,  
I'll turn you into a big fat toad.  
But the clock struck twelve on the hour  
And this was the time when strange things  
Happen to witches' power.  
The policeman didn't turn into a toad  
Instead he turned into a piece of the road  
And the witch flew off under the weather  
Leaving the policeman part of the road  
forever.

THE END

Anonymous

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## SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

This year the idea of Tuesday afternoon sport has been broadened to sport and recreation. This has been done not only to give the students a much better choice of activities but also to give the staff a choice to teach a club in which they are especially interested. When this scheme is functioning fully the trouble areas of "house sport" will be completely eliminated. Naturally, the particular clubs offered will depend upon the interest of staff, as well as the interest of the students.

The importance of learning recreational hobbies, rather than sport, is brought out when you leave school. You can't always arrange a game of soccer for yourself, but you may find enjoyment in painting, jazz ballet or bowling, for example.

By the time this magazine is on sale, I hope that a Snooker Club will be formed for selected students. Incidentally, Cabramatta offers the widest range of activities of any school in the zone.

With this emphasis on recreation, it was expected that Grade Sport would suffer. Fortunately, interest in Grade Sport has remained high, with the exception of sixth-formers, who are not required to attend on Tuesday afternoon, and generally do not.

First term produced four zone winning teams, and this was the highest number for any school in the zone. The finals of the winter competition will be held in third term and we are looking forward to more winning teams. This year, members of winning teams will receive engraved trophies, as well as the usual pennants. There will also be trophies for age champions at zone carnivals. A full list of sporting champions appears later in the magazine.

The School Swimming Carnival proved quite successful with competitors only. Unfortunately, our competitors did not fare too well at the Zone Carnival. The Cross-

country runners fared much better, with many good individual performances. However, the depth of the team wasn't sufficient and Cabramatta came fourth out of the eight schools. The School Athletics Carnival was well attended, with 750 students being present, even though many preferred to frolic on the hill rather than to participate. The following Zone Athletics Carnival proved to be a pleasant surprise for Cabramatta in coming third, in the overall points score. Cabramatta had four boys who won the Zone Age Championships, a great achievement indeed. The future in Athletics looks bright, with talented juniors appearing on the scene, while the apathetic seniors are fading away.

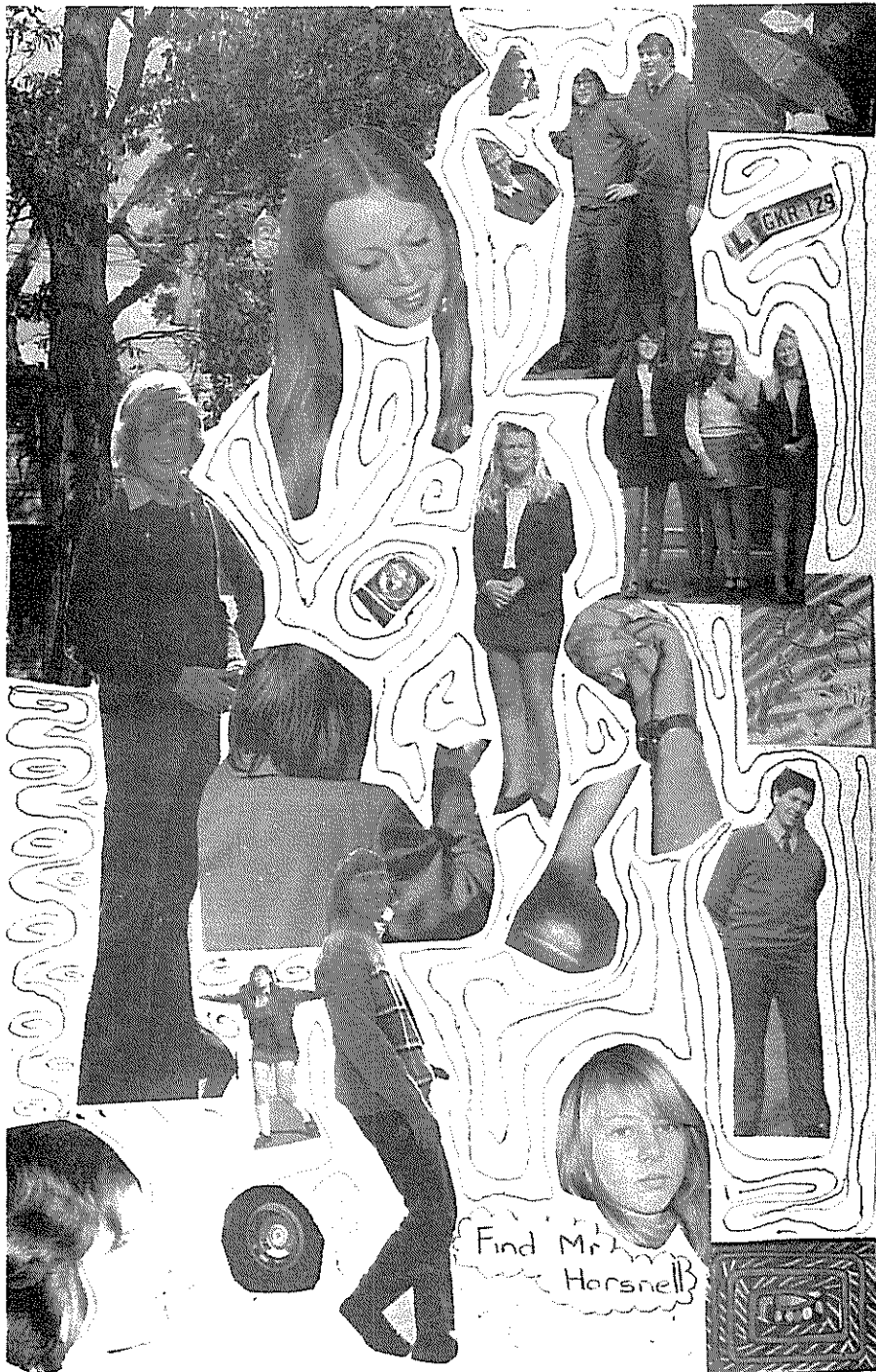
Another pleasing aspect of sport this year was the student participation in the Interstate Knock-Out Competitions. This type of competition brings credit to the school and will build up a reputation for Cabramatta.

Teams in Soccer, League, Girls' International Rules, Volley-ball and Basketball represented the school in areas such as Richmond, Canberra and Wollongong. Of these teams, the Boys' Basketball team was the best, and congratulations must go to Mr. Owens and his team.

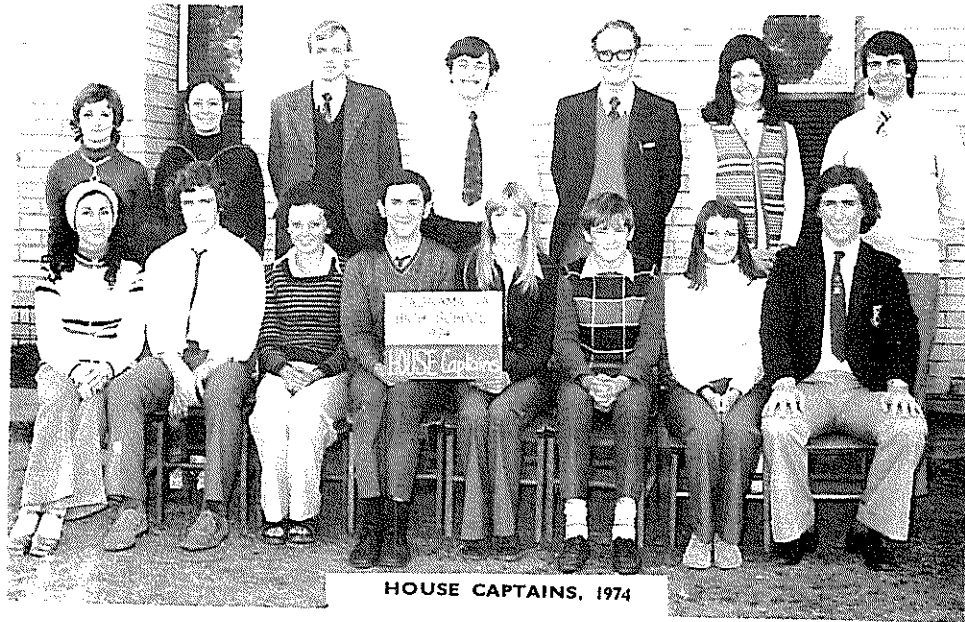
The future of sport within the school looks very promising, with the grade teams being able to use the school grounds, which are amongst the best in the zone. Next year almost all grade teams will have new or nearly new jerseys, and the equipment situation is good.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the staff for their assistance in sport, clubs and carnivals throughout the year. And to the students of Cabramatta High, I would like to say: be proud of your sporting achievements, as I am, and this will bring great credit to you and the school.

M. Adamson, Sportsmaster







HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1974



"Captured making a Kukurū mating call."

## Zone Athletics

History was made on 7th, 8th August, 1974, at the Zone Athletics Carnival. Well, what's so historic about that? Well, nothing, except that for the past four or five years the best Cabramatta High had done was to take 7th or 8th place. (Not bad, you might say). Not when there are only eight schools in the Zone and history was made because Cabramatta didn't come 8th and not 7th, but 3rd. (What a beauty!).

The popular explanation for this phenomenon is that the High School's new First Form made the difference. Well, I won't concede that to the First Formers (anyway, it would just go straight to their heads), but I will admit that they helped. Of the ten possible Age Champions, Cabramatta produced four; 12 Years Boys — Peter Cassivhelli; 13 Years Boys — Wayne Baddock; 14 Years Boys — Paul Rosewarne and last, but by no means least, 16 Years Boys — Ron Clark. I hope you notice that they were all boys. Bad luck ,girls, better luck next time.

As I mentioned earlier, Cabramatta did well in this year's Zone Carnival, which was held at Jenson Oval, Sefton, to finish in third place behind Westfields and Sefton. The schools which fell victim to Cabra's change of form were Bass Hill, Bonnyrigg, Canley Vale, Chester Hill and Condell Park.

Good on you, Cabra athletes, keep up this comeback. Maybe we will be even better when the next new form arrives in 1975.

Shane Maloney, 2A



## BASKETBALL

## FIRST GRADE:

The Team: Peter Van Trier (*Captain*), Desmond Morris (*Vice Captain*); Mario Kovacic; Carlo Calandra; Ron Clarke; Pelayo Ballester; Sarkus Sultan; Roger Simmons; Peter Munday.

The team won all their games in the Zone Competition except for Bonnyrigg, a game which was hampered by bad conditions. The Grand Final was won by Cabramatta 32—25 against Chester Hill.

They achieved their best result in the "Shell Trophy" State Knockout Competition. The official result was Cabramatta "5th" with a total entry of 106 teams.

- Mario Kovacic was the best and fairest player in both competitions.
- Ron Clarke was the highest point scorer. He scored 91 points.
- Peter Van Trier was next, with his personal best of 78 points.
- Des Morris was the greatest inspiration to the team both on and off the court, with his "cool, calm and collected" approach to the game.
- Carlo Calandra was the best defensive player in the team.
- Pelayo Ballester always gave his best and played very well teamwise.
- Sarkus Sultan was the best of the reserves.
- Roger Simmons was at his best, when his best was needed.
- Peter Munday joined the team late in the year and fitted in very well with the team's pattern of play.

## Captain's Report:

I would like to thank Mr. Owens, Mr. Oates, Mr. Fogarty and Mr. Adamson. Special thanks to Mr. Owens for calming us down when tensions were high. I would also like to congratulate all my teammates for the superb efforts they showed on the court in the Zone and State Championships. If we are to go through the summer competition undefeated we are going to need plenty of support. With the talent so good in the junior grades, I'm sure Cabramatta will remain Zone Champions for many years to come.

## INTERNATIONAL RULES

## GIRLS—14 YEARS: 15 YEARS:

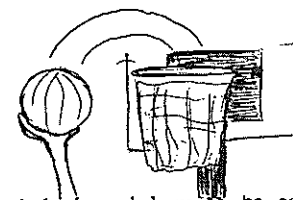
## 14 Years Team

Georgina Jelic, Robyn Muller, Toni Collins,  
Sue Symington, Darlene Bonfield,  
Maree Green, Janelle Lucas

## 14 Years Team

Megan Condon, Lyn Helder, Kerry Roberts,  
Debbie Moore, Margaret Robertson,  
Debbie Bonfield

Natural ability and a sound grounding in the skills of Netball, has been the reason for the success of both teams in the Zone Competitions. It is not always easy to progress from Netball to the faster, more exacting and tactical game of International Rules Basketball. However, all the girls have made a very smooth change-over



Peter Van Trier

indeed, and have to be congratulated for their enthusiastic and sustained team efforts during Term 2.

Star player in both grades has been **Debbie Bonfield** and the fact that she has been playing in a team above her age group, is a noteworthy feat in itself.

Players that have shown great potential include Sue Symington, Robyn Muller, and Toni Collins, although all teams members have blended well to form what promises to be excellent teams for 1975.

I. Owens, *Coach*



### AGE CHAMPIONS AND TOP COMPETITORS

## SWIMMING:

School Carnival: Diana Dye, Debra Bonfield, Fiona Rennie, Toni Fowler, Christine Saunders, Roslyn Vale.  
John Roe, Wayne Baddock, Bill Brown, David Draper, Chris Roe, Alex Sidoroff.

Zone: Competitors who won at the Zone Carnival were:- Kim Brown, Debbie Bonfield, and Fiona Rennie (All Diving).  
Kim Brown went on to win the Area Diving (16 years) and was placed 7th in the State. Christine Saunders was second in her Age Points Championship at the Zone Carnival.

## CROSS COUNTRY:

School Carnival: Susan Hawkrigge, Tina Stubbs, N. Lubarda, Rewa Thatcher, Vicki Cox, Wilma Schmid.  
Peter Casuscelli, Ross Stonehouse, Eric Merrick, H. Burnett, Ron Clark, Mark Bryce.

Zone: Good performers at the Zone were:- Tracy Morgan (First 13 Years), Rewa Thatcher (Third, 15 Years), P. Casuscelli, D. Parmenter (First and Second, 12 Years), E. Merrick and P. Rosewarne (First and Second, 14 Years), R. Clark and R. Simmons (First and Third, 16 Years).  
Ron Clark also won the 16 Years race in the Area Carnival and was placed 7th in the State.

## ATHLETICS:

School Carnival: Catherine Dubois, Sharon Bowdler, Denise Brown, Jennifer Alcorn, Vicki Cox, June Beard, Peter Casuscelli, Wayne Baddock, Paul Rosewarne, Will Hutchinson, Ron Clark, Matthew Horsnell.

Zone: Cabramatta was fortunate to have four individual Age Champions, namely:  
P. Casuscelli (12 Years), W. Baddock (12 Years), P. Rosewarne (14 Years), R. Clark (16 Years).  
These were well supported by:  
F. Milazzo (Second, 12 Years), A. Watson (Second, 14 Years), C. Roe (Second, 16 Years), Vicki Cox (Second, 16 Years).  
P. Casuscelli (12) 100m, 200m, Long Jump (Record) 800m, Hurdles.  
V. Kulish (13) Hurdles.  
W. Baddock (13) 100m, 200m, Hurdles, Long Jump.  
G. Bulmer (13) Shot Putt.  
P. Rosewarne (14) High Jump, Long Jump.

Zone Winners: R. Clark (16) 100m, 200m, 800m, Triple Jump.  
C. Roe (16) 100m, 200m, 400m.  
M. Horsnell (Open) Walk.  
Sharon Bowdler (13) 100m.  
Joanne Saunders (13) Discuss.  
Denise Brown (14) 200m.  
Loretta Neszpor (14) Shot Putt.  
Rewa Thatcher (15) Long Jump, Hurdles.  
Vicki Cox (16) Hurdles, High Jump, Long Jump.  
The 12 Years Boys' Relay won and broke the record.  
Area results not known at the time of printing.

## School Representatives in Other Sports:

**Basketball:** Mario Kovacic was picked for the Area Team and spent several days at Tamworth.

**Softball:** Kerrie Woods was chosen for the Area Team.

**Hockey:** Jennifer Alcorn was chosen for the Area Team.

**Squash:** Candy Innes-Brown performed creditably in a State Knock-Out.

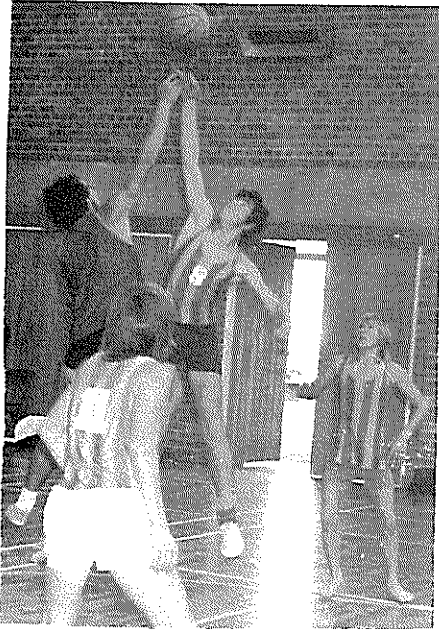
M. Adamson, Sportsmaster

## INTER RULES SENIORS—

The girls' International Rules Basketball team have been competing in the Dairy Industries Knockout Competition during second term. Constant practice and expert coaching from Des Morris of Sixth Form helped the girls to win each game until the fourth round. Here, they played Maroubra Bay and were narrowly defeated 25—22 in a close and exciting game which drew many spectators. This was probably the best game played, in spite of the loss, because of the excellent team work and brilliant individual play from the girls.

Thanks must go to Des Morris for his coaching and to Peter van Trier for his skilful and unbiased refereeing of these games.

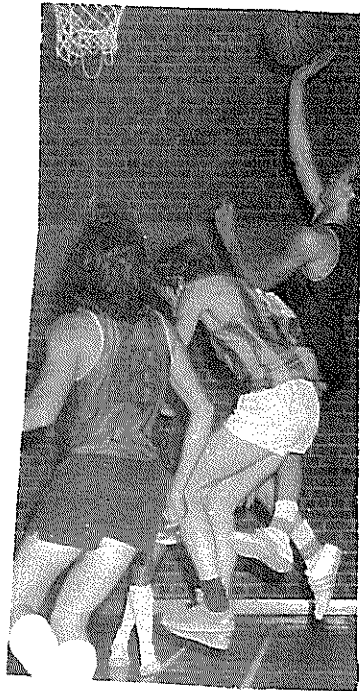
Although the grade teams have played only three games this term, they have been well-prepared for them. Senior 'A' have won one and lost two games and Senior 'B' have won two and lost one. The teams have both experienced and inexperienced players but excellent team work and extensive coaching from Sarkis Sultan of Fourth Form have helped to overcome this small problem.



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Park Road, Cabramatta

## BASKETBALL



" ? "



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## VOLLEYBALL

## SENIOR REPORT:

The Senior Volleyball teams had an enjoyable and sometimes energetic First Term competition. The Senior A's won enough matches to make playing worthwhile while the Senior B's came second in the competition, defeated in the final in an excellent and hard-fought game against Westfields. They, especially, should be congratulated for their team spirit and enthusiasm. Both teams showed excellent enthusiasm and have made friends at the other schools. The teams were a pleasure to accompany as they showed very pleasing attitudes of fairness, co-operation and sportsmanship, despite the result of the match. This is the main value of sport — to encourage enjoyment and fairplay.

My thanks to the girls involved.

Mrs. M. Mayger, Coach

This year we entered a team in the New South Wales Girls' Volleyball Knock-Out Competition, a competition that included teams from all over N.S.W. Our team was: Cecilia Kharman, Heatha Broadhurst, Dalal Kharman, Michele Mathieson, Cherilyn Thorley, Lisa Crossingham, Ivica Papich.

Our first two matches were against Liverpool Girls' High and Casula High. These we won easily, and we then received the good news from Mrs. Mayger that our next match was to be against Narrabundah High in Canberra and that we were invited to spend two days there, being billeted with their team overnight.

Much practising began, at lunchtime and every available spot, although being interrupted by Fourth Form exams and the Flu'. We even spent Saturdays and Sundays at school to practise.

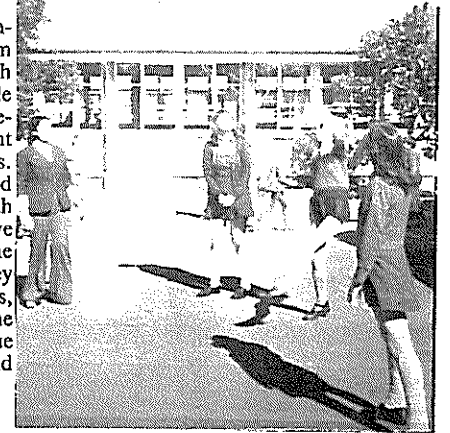
We met at Liverpool Station early on Monday, 5th August ready with our bags packed for our holiday to be greeted by Mrs. Mayger and her bad news. The petrol strike had led to a reduction in the number of trains so Tuesday's train had been cancelled. We would have to come back on Monday afternoon or wait till Wednesday. Why would no-one suggest that we wait till Wednesday? We lived in hope of this happening but no-one made the suggestion!

We climbed onto the train and settled down to breakfast just past Campbelltown. Drinking tea on a moving train is a very difficult and messy job as we soon found out. We also had lunch, but they supplied potatoes to help with the peas. After this, we all went down to the kitchen and helped pass the trip by assisting the hostesses to wash and clean up. They really appreciated our presence.

After four long hours on the train, we were greeted by Mrs. Pat Connell from Narrabundah High, and we arrived at the school for a short practice, and then we played the game to win, we hoped.

Unfortunately, we found that the opposition included two members of the State School Girls' Volleyball team and so our hopes of a victory were ended. However the umpire congratulated us on our play and said that we had provided a surprisingly high standard of competition for them. Especially they congratulated Ivica Papich for the strength and accuracy of her returns. All of the team played very well and are to be congratulated for their high standard of play and their good sportsmanship.

After the game, we visited Manuka and did some sightseeing, shopping and meeting of the locals as you can see from the photos. The policeman was from Cabramatta and was glad to meet some locals from his hometown.





Finally, it was time to go home and we joined the train for the long trip back. The same catering staff and conductor were on the train and we think they greeted our return with gratitude. We went and helped wash up again and this time the help was really appreciated as the train was full of people. To pass the time we also played "I Spy With My Little Eye" and Charades organised by Mrs. Mayger which kept not only us but the whole carriage amused. Even the conductor watched our antics.

Although our stay in Canberra was short, it was most enjoyable, especially through the efforts of Mrs. Connell who drove us around and looked after us. We wish we could have stayed longer. Maybe next time!

We also want to thank Mrs. Mayger for arranging the trip, and Mr. Freeman for all his help. As well, Mrs. Mayger's father, Mr. Stanbury, receives our sincere thanks for meeting us at the station late at night and taking us all home.

We hope that next year we will win through to the finals!

**Cherilyn Thorley, 4B**

#### 14 YEARS:

The 14 Years Volleyball team had a very successful season culminating in the winning of the Grand Final against Westfields. They went through the season undefeated and thoroughly deserved the premiership.

The competition started off late because of the autumn rains. The first game was won on forfeit against Bonnyrigg. The next game they played Canley Vale. The opposition had no answer to the serving of Robert Jackson, who won the best and fairest award given by the coach, Mr. McGee. Scores in this game were 15-6, 15-2. Mr. McGee looked quite amazed that they had won their first two games! The following Tuesday Cabramatta played Westfields and

after a close first set, ran out easy winners, 15-9, 15-3. Mr. McGee's best and fairest went to Volly Pocuco, the tallest in the team. Next they played Chester Hill, on a ridiculously small court, and were in all sorts of trouble when they found themselves down 11-0 in the first set. However, they fought back strongly to take this set out 16-14. They easily won the second set to win the game. George Suchenko, the team captain, got the best and fairest award.

The closest game of the season was against Bass Hill. The game looked lost after they had been beaten in the first set

16-14, but the 14's once again showed their fighting spirit to take out two sets and the game. The scores finished up 14-16, 15-5, 15-10. Volly Pocuco took out his second best and fairest award. A game at home against Sefton, produced a 15-1, 11-15, 15-1 victory. G. Suchenko received his second award. The last game before the finals was a convincing 15-6, 15-1 win over Condell Park. Volly Pocuco received his third best and fairest award.

In the semi-final Cabramatta clashed with Chester Hill. The game was far from being all Cabramatta's way but a 15-8, 8-15, 15-7 victory put them into the grand Final against Westfields. Robert Jackson collected the best and fairest. In the Grand Final (played at Condell Park on a small court), the Cabra 14's produced probably their best form of the season, passing the ball around with great ease. After a fairly close first set Westfields just couldn't hold Cabramatta and were beaten 15-12, 16-6. George Suchenko got Mr. McGee's best and fairest.

When the final tally was taken Volly Pocuco took out the best and fairest for the season. Players in the team are:- Peter "Lampshade" Milivojevic, Robert Jackson, Ricky "Stick" Stuart, Glenn "Yeti" Robertson, Volly Pocuco, Basil Czerwanow, Vince "Gellato" Galletto, Dennis Wimmer, Michael "Shavilin" Shalavin, David "Turkey" Burke and the captain George Suchenko.

Special praise must go to the coach, Mr. McGee, for his efforts. Yes, indeed, it was a very successful season for Cabramatta's 14 Year's Volleyball team!

#### BOYS' VOLLEYBALL:

##### Senior Teams — A and B:

Both teams have won all matches so far. The Senior A team defeated Bonnyrigg 15/0, 15/1, Westfield 15/2, 16/6, Canley Vale 15/1, 9/15, 15/5. The results so far are much better than those of the Senior B team, which has also won all matches so far.

Both teams' success is due in a large part to their enthusiasm for the game, and in part to the lunchtime practices with the Maths and Science teachers.

I hope in the future all players put in maximum effort to bring the school a good reputation as a Volleyball side.

**A. Ibrahim, Coach**



"I wonder what happens if I press this button?"

## Open Girls Soccer

### SOCCER

#### 14 YEARS B GRADE:

This team is a new Grade team due to the enthusiasm that has been generated in Soccer — maybe because of the Aussie Socceroos entrance into the World Cup and/or because of the English Soccer games given viewing time on the T.V.

It is good to see Soccer taking on so well and with such a good following within our school.

However, because of the weather conditions the team has played only one game which it drew 1-1 with Bonnyrigg.

The team, under the captaincy of S. Maloney, should do very well this season particularly if the players show thought and skill in their game.

Congratulations must go to all the team members for their efforts so far this season.

**B. Barrass, Coach**

The team, led by Narelle Symington (Captain) and Debbie Craig (Vice Captain), performed very admirably during the season, even though many players had had no previous experience. All of the team were determined to show all "male chauvinist pigs" that they could play soccer as well, if not better than the boys, and in my opinion they succeeded.

The only male on the team, Mr. Bordokos (Coach) kept the team in fine spirits throughout the season and we would all like to thank him for his expert coaching.

Players who were a credit to the team were Debbie Craig, Rosie Ussia, Narelle Symington, Dalal Kharman, Cheryl Graham and Julie Lillingston. The remaining girls on the team who made us so "great" were Sharryn Potts, Jo-anne Scager, Hazel Milton-White, Michelle Anderson, Kim Hazeldine, Kim Brown, Nora Kurovsky, Klaudia Katic, Lou Latyn, Lyn Aston, Yolanda Saunig and Ferial Kharman.

Cheryl Webber, who was unable to play due to injury, was official scorer, walking rule book, and helped to boost the team's morale by singing.

## BOWLING

As I sit here prepared to write this report, I find myself feeling just as a ten-pin must feel. Just as a ten-pin waits to be hit I sit here waiting to be hit by some sort of inspiration. Bowling is becoming a very popular game with everyone, (except ten-pins of course) but it is sad to say, that many bowling alleys have gone to that big sports arena in the sky. Either that or they have been closed down.

But seriously folks, during first term, an inter-house competition was run for the highest point-scorers, with the top boy and girl out of each house.

The results were:-

CHAKOLA	David Cooper, 4E, with a top score of 177 Lyn Cowling, 5A, with a top score of 154.
KORELLA	Peter Jordan, 4F, with 137. Vicki Hall, 5A, with 135.
KURRADULLA	Craig Mann, 3C, with 134. Rhonda Mayo, 3A, with 134.
KUKARU	Stephen Weal, 4B, with 174. Christine Saunders, 4A, with 121.

The top average point scorers for the term were David Cooper, 4E, with an average of 161.8 and Lyn Cowling, 5A, with an average of 138.5.

Well, I'm still sitting here waiting to be hit by some kind of inspiration, but no luck, so forget it.

G. Cotter, LIB

## A Typical Day At Skating

Take last Tuesday for instance — a typical sports afternoon — with us typical kids going roller skating. Of course, we travelled to Sefton in the true style we deserved — a coach, but, for some reason, Mr. Bates didn't want to ride in the bus with us. I wonder why??? When we got to Sefton there was the usual rumble for the gate which was accompanied with yells of, "Save me a place in line", "Move Over", "Out of the way", "You weren't there", "Get off me foot" and other remarks which can't be printed.

As usual, there were no size 5 roller skates and most of us kids had to have shoes that were either too big or too small, but this didn't worry us or slow us down and we were soon skating like the true experts we really are!!!! Of course, there were a few falls, but these weren't our fault — naturally. After about 10 minutes of skating everyone had to stop and clear the rink while

there was speed skating for first, girls, and then boys. Of course, the speed demons of Cabra High dominated the rink both times!!! All too soon "Bates" called us in and we had to, reluctantly, hand in our skates. This time, for some reason, we didn't get the coach but instead we had a different treat — the driver of the bus was none other than Jenny's dad. We all boarded the bus amid shouts of, "I'm not coming on this bus", "Get off my seat", "We're all gonna be killed" and "How much money did you bludge off your dad Jenny?" Of course, Bates couldn't stand being away from us so he made the trip back in the bus. It wasn't long before we were nearing Cabra and from the back of the bus came the first cry of, "Stop at the station", this was followed by, "Go to the school", "Stop at Gladstone Street" and, of course, "Shut up or you'll walk home", from Bates. In the end the bus stopped at the school and Gladstone Street and as each kid left the bus, he/she each thought of the "typical day at skating".

One of Cabra's Skating Pros.

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## NETBALL

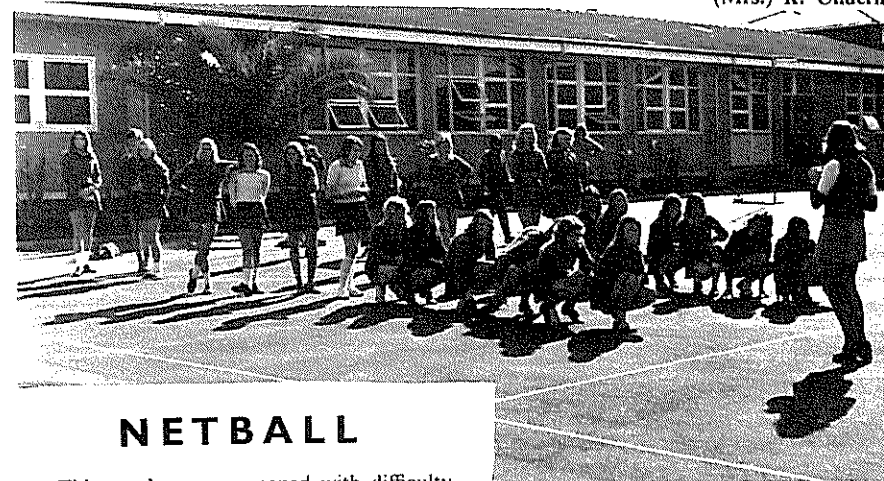
### JUNIOR:

So far this season there has been a great deal of practice and very little match-play. Once commenced, success has come fairly easily and we hope to continue this way until the end of the competition. In both teams the girls are quite versatile in their positions of play and this will show in their favour as time goes on. Team spirit is lagging at the moment probably due to the slow start. But, if we overcome this, both 14 Years and 15 Years Netball teams are sure to be winners for 1974.

15 Years  
Ivica Papich  
Joanne Pleasance  
Babs McGuinness  
Reiva Thatcher  
Denise Lumb  
Lyn Irving  
Lisa Crossingham  
Jackie Kendall

14 Years  
Debbie O'Pray  
Julie Hall  
Ann Blundell  
Sharon Wing  
Susane Robb  
Rhonda Mayo  
Kim Turpin  
Carol Hamilton  
Janelle Franks

(Mrs.) K. Underhill



## NETBALL

This year's season opened with difficulty in organising an Open A team. The final result was a group of Second Form girls. Despite the fact that the team has not yet met with success, the girls always display a good sporting and team spirit. The handicap of being younger and relatively new to the game this season will be overcome for next year. Their ability to play has improved over weeks and excellent efforts have been made by Radmilla Savich, Dianne Morris, Vera Bursich, Ruth Hopkins, Tracey Full, Lynette Kilgour, Milena Vodogas, Sevilay Ucarus, Gail Symington.

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39 John Street, Cabramatta

The Open B have had more success than the A team so for this reason they have only suffered one defeat which was against Bonnyrigg. Good play and excellent team spirit has been consistent with members Karen O'Pray, Liz Prince, Aileen Paterson, Kerry Simmons, Cara De Lepper, Vivien Day, Linda McCartney, Jenny Jordan. It is hoped they will continue their successful games till the end of the season.

Miss M. Collins

HALL'S TELSTAR DRAPERY  
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# CRICKET

## JUNIOR GRADE:

This year the weather has been the biggest single disruptive factor in regard to Grade Sport. To date the Junior Grade Cricket Team have played three games, winning two and losing one; the rest being washed out.

The first game became a one day game because of the unavailability of grounds. The game that was lost was against Bass High and we lost by two runs after a very exciting second day's play.

The team is chosen by a selection committee comprising of W. Hutchinson, *Captain* G. Ella *Vice Captain*, T. Jackson and T. T. Treverow. This gives the team and its individual members more responsibility both on and off the field of play in regard to the game.

So far the team has played well and was unlucky to lose the one game. In the second half of the season we hope to do better still but this will once more depend upon the local conditions, rather than the availability of players. Finally, to all team members — well done and keep up the good work.

B. Barrass, *Coach*



Back Row — Left to Right — P. Rosenwarne, M. Horsnell, R. Clark, W. Hutchinson  
Second Row — V. Cox, D. Brown, S. Bowdler, J. Beard  
Front Row — W. Baddock, P. Casuscelli

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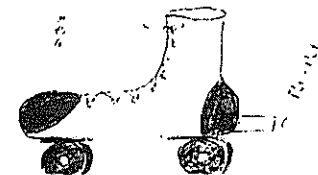
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(Pictured) Frank Hyde presenting the ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL TROPHY to Chakola House Cap Captains Vicki Dawson and Bruce Draper

## ROLLER SKATING



For all those who are hung up with life and want to end it all, take my advice, and do roller skating for sport. If you are an inexperienced skater (like myself) there are numerous ways you can end it all and float up to that harp playing land up above.

First, you have to learn how to stand up on the skates and that isn't easy. After my first steps my feet slid onto the rink and unable to stop myself, I went straight into the pole. I grabbed onto the pole for fear of my life but my feet continued to skate on and very soon I landed on my posterior giving out screams for help. Margaret and Julie rushed to my assistance and together they managed to pull me up onto my feet. They, both experienced skaters, offered to take me around. I accepted, after making them promise not to go fast. But the next minute I was tearing along on my skates at over 40 m.p.h. Margaret was holding my right hand and Julie my left, and they seemed to be going faster and faster. Oh, how

terrible! I couldn't take it any more — so I decided to end it all! I said my last prayers and let myself fall backwards and landed on my posterior but when I opened my eyes, instead of seeing harp players in white robes, I saw Julie and Margaret standing above me laughing in hysterics. Oh, the humility of not being able to roller skate!!

After the hour my backside hurt so much, because I was on it more than I was skating. I really envy the fast skaters and I hope that I'll be able to skate as fast as they after a few more weeks.

Mr. Bates takes roller skating, and all his pupils should see how much he suffers in trying to learn how to skate. Mrs. West also takes it, but she's too scared to get into a pair of roller skates (I don't really blame her!).

On the whole, roller skating is not bad. It's good for a laugh (when I watch the other kids fall over) and good for a scream (when I fall over!).



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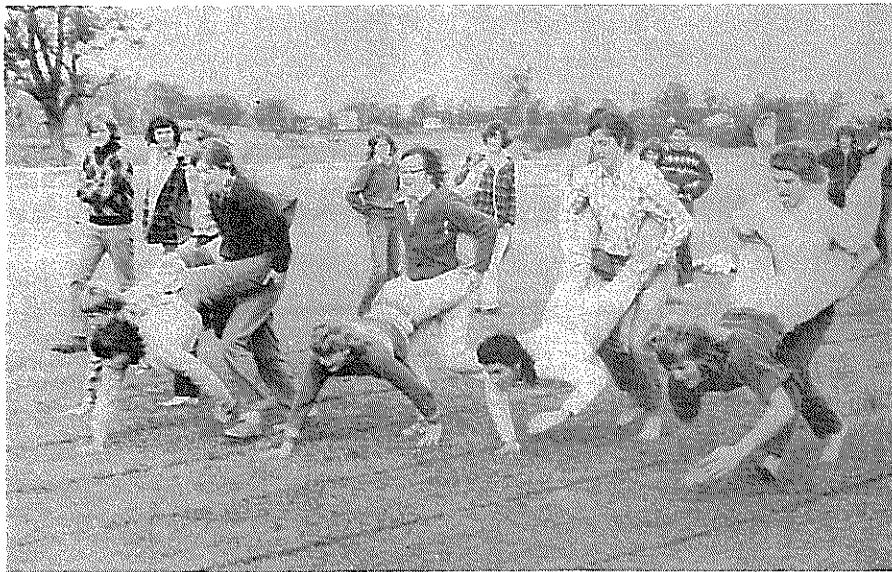


R.I.P.



"I like Mrs. Feneley's touch better!"

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"Is it only a rehearsal?"



"Hurry up, my girdle is killing me!"

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