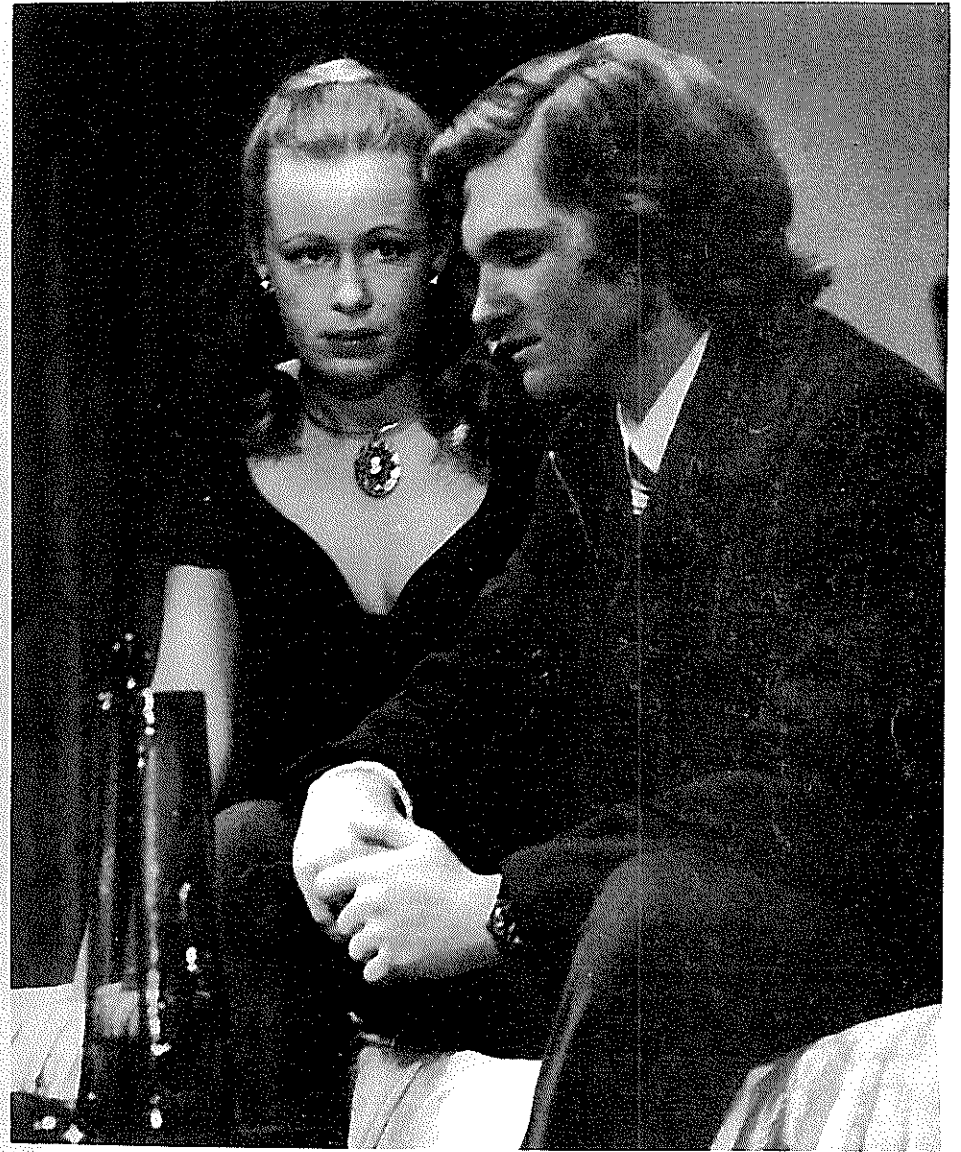


T H U R U N A

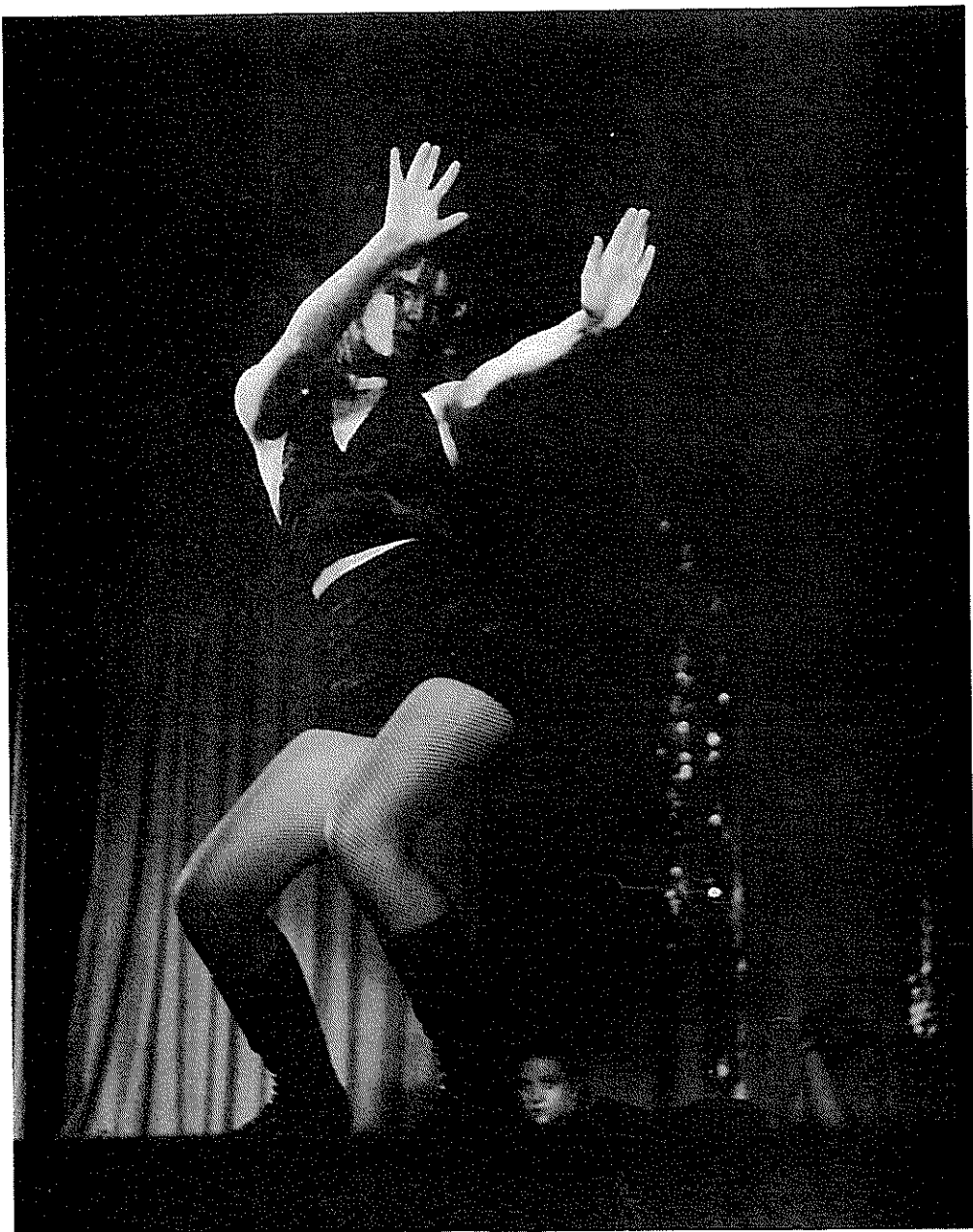


1975

THE MAGAZINE OF
CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL

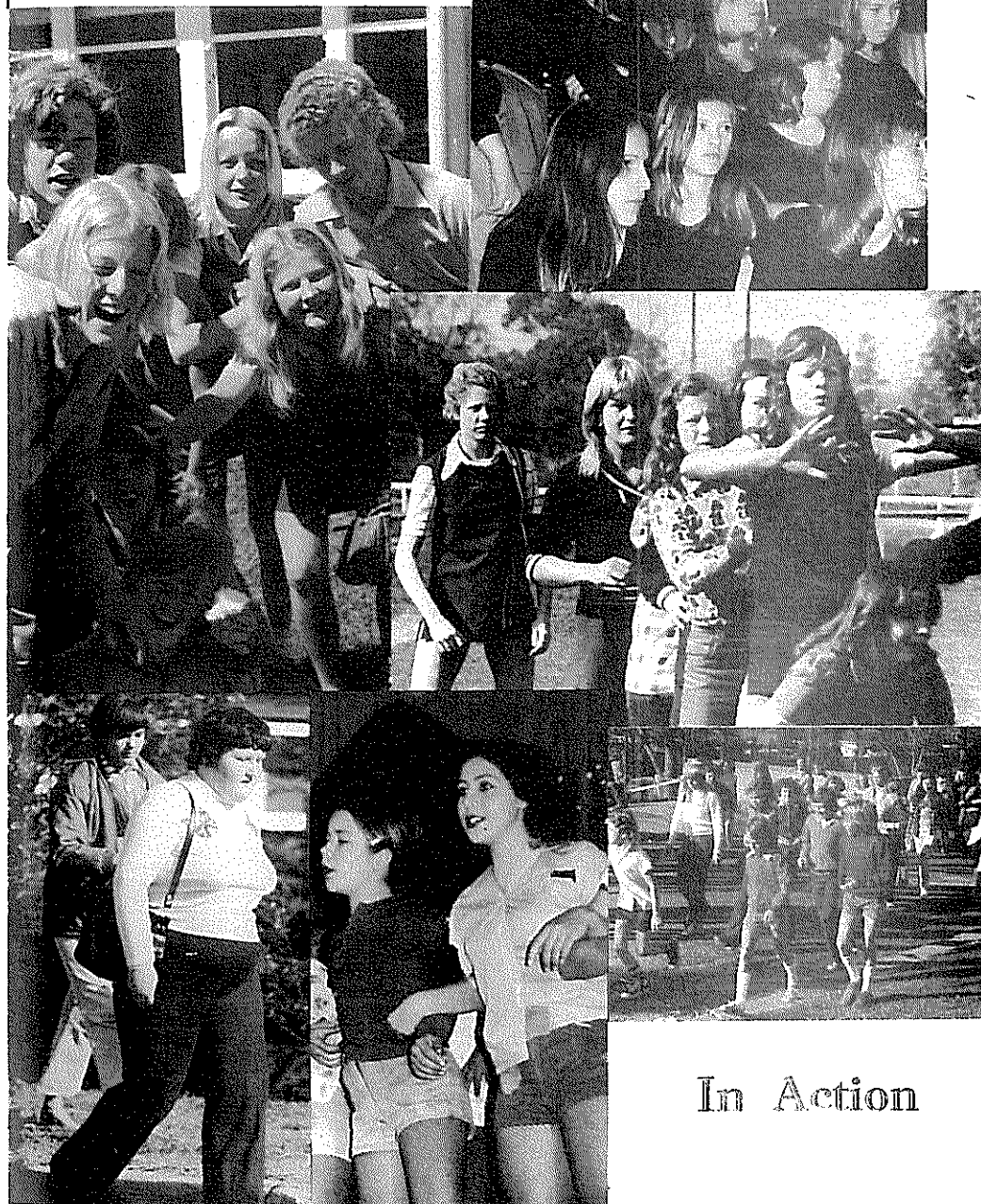


Drama



REVUE

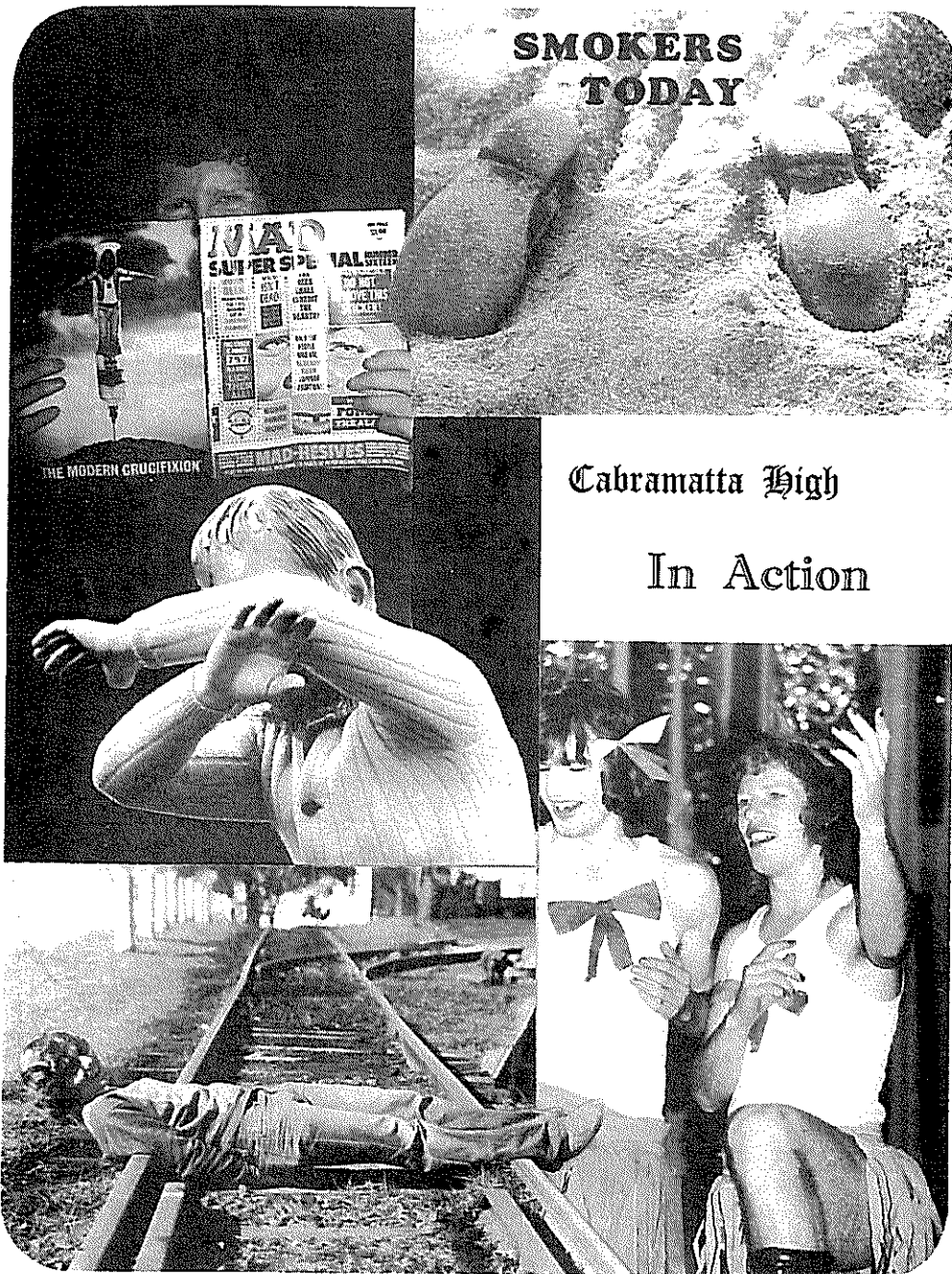
Juniors



In Action



INTELLIGENCE



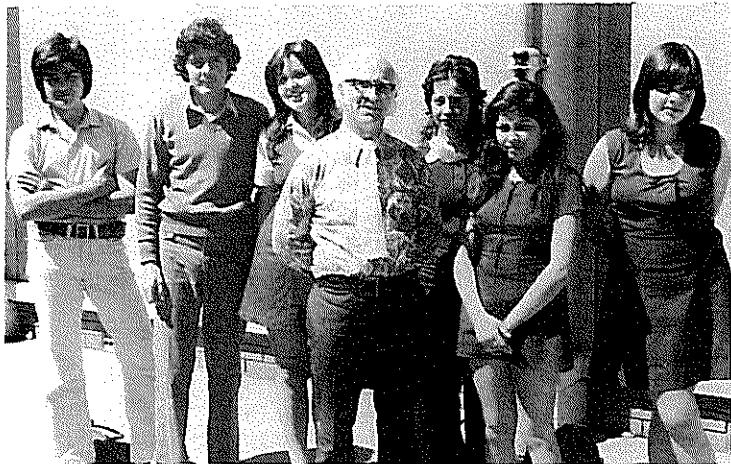
**SMOKERS
TODAY**

**Cabramatta High
In Action**

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MR. FREEMAN WITH A GROUP OF MIGRANT ENGLISH PUPILS

From left to right - Jorge Diaz, Victor Gironda, Maria Diaz, Cecilia Farias, Mariluz Allebi, Andrea Romero



PRINCIPAL'S REPORT



When I arrived here last year, there were a number of new features I wished to initiate.

I wanted a musical stage show, regular formal assemblies in the hall, with mass singing of the School Song, restoration of Prize Award Evening, more contact with migrant parents, by communicating with them where possible in their own language, a public address system to make immediate contact with pupils and staff when necessary, automatic period bells, an improved sound system in the Hall, and, last (but not least), a less rigid interpretation of school uniform taking into consideration pupil comfort, and avoiding unnecessary expense.

It is very gratifying to be able to report that all of these aims have been achieved, thanks to willing co-operation of both staff and pupils, and some extensions of these ideas have also occurred, or are planned for next year.

In the field of migrant education, we have an extra teacher, a special excursion was arranged to the Zoo, an inservice course has been arranged at the school for teachers of migrant

pupils, and evening classes are being planned for senior pupils. Also, Italian is to be taught next year, as well as French and German. (Italian is closely related to many other languages, such as Spanish, Portuguese and French, and could thus be considered as a type of 'Esperanto'.)

In the field of Music, we have had a highly successful Revue, and are now planning to develop a brass band.

Finally, the tone of the School received warm commendation from a visiting panel of Inspectors, who conducted an appraisal during August.

Although "School Spirit" may be a term which is losing its meaning in these days when individuality is being increasingly cultivated, I would hope that our pupils would be starting to examine and evaluate the atmosphere of this School and feel that it has something distinctive to offer, and of which they can feel proud to be a part.

J. Freeman (Principal).

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CABRAMATTA FLORIST & GARDEN SUPPLIES,
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Phone: 728 7248.

Mr. FREEMAN AS A PERSON

We thought that the students would like to know more about Mr. Freeman, so we conducted an in-depth interview to find out what he was really like as a living, breathing human being.

We entered his office nervously as he seated himself and asked us to make ourselves comfortable. Then we began our investigation to discover what lay behind that cheerful smile and bright shirt.

Our first major journalistic success was achieved when Mr. Freeman admitted that sometimes he wished he had not become a principal, that often he felt he would rather have been a musician. Maybe this is why we have to practise the school song so much. Next he admitted that perhaps his wearing of fashionable and colourful clothes has influenced the pupils into taking more care in their own appearance. We all know how popular he was when he allowed our junior girls to wear slacks, a privilege previously restricted to the seniors. Thank goodness someone finally realised that junior knees get just as cold as senior ones.

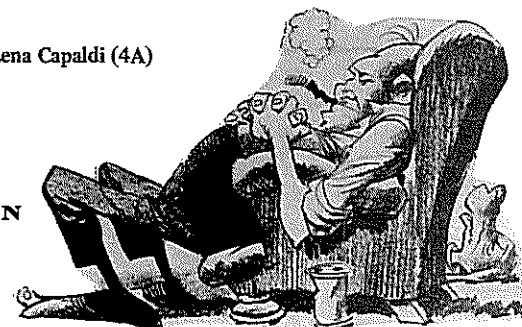
We then asked Mr. Freeman about his food preferences and he mentioned that he did have a passion for food from Italy, China and France. Perhaps, one day, Mr. Freeman and the staff will put on a luncheon for us kids instead of the other way round.

Finally, we asked Mr. Freeman what he thought of us all at Cabramatta high and he said he was proud to be our Principal.

We are not sure if he really meant this or whether he hoped it would influence us in the writing of this article.

Lena Capaldi (4A)

MR. J. FREEMAN



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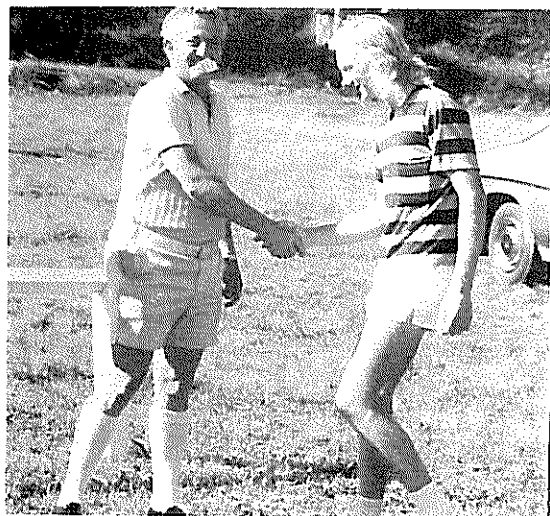
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"The Boss"



OUR DEPUTY



A handshake of Congratulations for RON CLARK, first past the post at the Walkathon



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Deputy Principal - or . . . Superman !!!



Mr. Williamson

Scene:- A golden, sandy beach etched with palm trees? Would you believe Mr. Williamson's office?

Happening of the week:- Mr. Williamson chatting away merrily to two Fourth Form interviewers, whilst having a telephone conversation with Mr. Courts (wonder what his mind was saying?)

Plot:- The same two devious interviewers preparing to twist and distort our beloved Deputy Principal's pearls of wisdom.

Act:-

If you haven't a great liking for interviews stop reading from here, but, on the other hand, if you want to find out something about our Deputy Principal (don't ask what) you may continue, but don't say I didn't warn you.

Mr. Williamson has a deep admiration for the pupils and staff of this school. I resisted the temptation to run up and kiss him to return the admiration. Instead I held my head in a deep blush. When questioned if he knew anything about Cabramatta High before he came here, he firmly replied, "NO!" but he admitted he had some terrible pictures painted in his mind. In a short time he had learned of all the trouble in the school and the trouble there was at school dances. Mr. Williamson also added that the dances are run magnificently by Mr. Jaffe (if you don't know who he is, look for a Science teacher who has just read this sentence with a big smile on his face). Now all you over-worked, non-paid students (or is that Hell's Angels) you can give yourselves a pat on the back as we all impress Mr. Williamson (Wow!) The staff he described as quite normal (how unusual, he obviously doesn't hang around staff-rooms) and they work harder than any staff he has ever seen. The other aspect that makes this school rate fairly high is the student respect (where?). The staff is friendly and co-operative (boy, have I missed something?) and they are involved in the school, plus there is a low transfer rate. In fact, the day he walked into the school he received a warm welcome (that's the day the heaters were left on). Unfortunately the jokes get worse.

With all the praise there must be some disappointment and this is directed towards the lack of maturity shown towards the damaging of the school by the pupils. (I knew those Sixth Formers were at it again, for any Sixth Form students reading this there is no truth in the rumour that I am in Fourth Form).

Three set policies were the order of the day, when our Deputy Principal first walked into the architectural monstrosity called Cabra. High. These were:- Firstly, more assemblies, secondly, pupil interest in assemblies (who wouldn't be interested, if it means getting out of a couple of lessons) and of course the third was a School Magazine (by the time this little venture is finished the school will disown the magazine).

The main task of a Deputy Principal was outlined with great enthusiasm. (Mr. Williamson was obliged to be enthusiastic). Welfare of the pupils is the main job on his part. With encouragement directed towards the pupils there remains a small percentage of troublemakers. In general Mr. Williamson is the peace keeper of the school and totally agrees with our beloved Principal's policies? Cool, calm and collected as Mr. Williamson so modestly put it, is as he must be and mainly to ensure that disciplinary acts don't bother his bewildered brain.

In exact words, the best thing that ever happened to Mr. Williamson was "Snow", who is our Deputy's left and right hand. In fact the word he used to describe Snow was an instrumentalist (Does that mean he can play the violin?) In fact, Mr. Williamson would be lost without Snow.

The one basic goal that Mr. Williamson had for this school was to ensure that the School Appraisal Committee became a success and there was no Federation problem. The fact still remains that the school had no prior warning of this event till it was on our welcome mat. (I said we had no prior warning, just approximately seven months' notice). One of the more sensible questions asked by one of the interviewers was "What does a Deputy Principal do?" Well, maybe the answer to that is the Deputy Principal does nothing (wake up everyone who is asleep, which includes me, that was a joke -- Ha, Ha). However the real answer is Mr. Williamson is burdened with all the problems, conduct, rules, staff supervising, ground

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development, lunch passes and, last but not least, the School Appraisal. (Has anyone got a hanky, as I'm all choked up). By the way (while I'm drying my eyes) our Deputy Principal is insane, due to looking after the hall. So approach him with caution and a butterfly net.

For the Appraisal (Yes, I am still on about it), a special 122 page book was compiled which mainly pointed out our achievements in modern education. The book was divided into three main sections:- needs (a new school), aims (to shoot every pupil in sight) and objectives (to rule the world.) Originally Mr. Cohen (remember him, the "Sunnybrook Drought") was to compile this book but for this year's occasion Mr. Courts (Cabra's answer to Robert Redford), Mr. Jaffe (the Science Class heart throb), and Mr. Williamson (Hollywood's answer to Donald Duck) with the help of the subject masters, wrote this award-winning (?)

book. All this hard never-heard-of-before work paid off, because the Appraisal was a flying success.

Due to circumstances beyond my control, which are writer's cramp and an aching brain (only because I'm sitting down) and due to thinking up my witty lines to write (they were meant to be) and the inevitable fact that my pen is running dry, I must end this informative (will you try for unique) interview. Thank you Mr. Williamson, for being so patient with my persistence (?) Mr. Jaffe for putting up with me and my protege, Stephen Broadhurst, for coming along to help me. Stephen didn't take much persuasion as I was cursing my inability to write and talk at the same time. Pity the plot didn't work and thank you to anyone who has read this article and I'm sorry if your sides hurt from laughing, which I doubt.

Carol Hawkes (4th Form)



A TRIBUTE TO KEITH COHEN

In its seventeen year history our school has had five Principals and five Deputy Principals. All these men, while being outstanding leaders and educators, have had quite distinctive and different personalities and characteristics. Hence, each has contributed something different to the development of the school and the atmosphere in which it has functioned.

Keith Cohen, our fourth Deputy Principal, served the school for four-and-a-bit years from the beginning of 1971 to the end of first term in 1975. He then received a promotion to the position of Principal of J.J. Cahill High School. During his tenure of the Deputy's office Keith Cohen made his impact upon the staff, and left his imprint upon the school.

As a member of staff working closely with Keith, I certainly appreciated his many qualities as a person, leader, and teacher. He had the ability to let people know that he knew they were capable of making sound judgements and decisions. He offered support and advice without intruding or taking over. He was perceptive of people's strengths and weaknesses, and guided them accordingly. He had a magnificent sense of humour - a prime requisite if one is to survive the trials and tribulations of the office of Deputy Principal. Keith could still laugh at the end of a day filled with insolent youngsters, irate parents, irritable staff members, incorrigible masters, intruding Principals, and lost keys.

I saw less of Keith as an educator in the classroom than perhaps I should have, but I did see much of his contact with our "rougher ele-

ment" in his office. My impressions of this side of his work is that he did it under sufferance. Keith is basically a warm-hearted man who could see some good in all children, and indeed probably enjoyed the company and challenge of the "roughies" more than of the more normally behaved youngsters. He administered discipline when absolutely necessary, but always preferred to seek some remedial or constructive course of actions if at all possible; he is not ashamed to admit, I am sure, that he could be conned by a budding "bush lawyer" if the youngster had any redeeming features at all.

Keith Cohen was very conscious of the grounds of the school, and of the contribution to the education process that attractive surroundings can make. Keith threw himself wholeheartedly into a major project of grounds beautification in his first couple of years, and the present beautiful grounds of the school are a joint monument to Keith and his Principal of the day, Mr. Ray Gallagher. Other areas in which Keith gave encouragement or made a major contribution to the life of the school include the Interact Club and much of the groundwork in having Cabramatta High classed as a disadvantaged school thereby becoming eligible for supplementary funding from Canberra.

Along with the rest of the staff who worked with Keith during the last four years, I wish him the best of health and a sense of achievement at J.J. Cahill. I also wish him greater success at Wentworth Park, (inside joke).

M. Barlow.

OUR STUDENT COUNCIL . . . through the eyes of a First Former

Being a First Former, I had no idea in February this year of what a Student Council in a High School was all about. Was it something only for the Seniors, or was it just another name for Prefects, or what? I didn't know, but I was elected as the Council Representative for 1 Silver, and so I went along and found out.

You might wonder what we do, and what we've achieved. Well we do our own business, we run our own meetings and our own affairs. Mr. Barlow, our Mentor, only advises us, and we make our own decisions, and try our own ideas. We elect our own office bearers, we bear complaints and make suggestions, we operate our own bank account, and we have a lot of contact with many members of the school

What have we achieved? Well I'll give you a list of the things that I can remember we've done this year.

- (1) We were involved in having slacks made part of the junior girls' uniform.
- (2) We pointed out the need for more lockers which were eventually obtained.
- (3) Our Social Committee, with Maurice English in charge, ran all our school dances.
- (4) As our major activity we ran a terrific Walkathon to Prospect Reservoir, which raised almost \$2500.
- (5) We collected money and made a presentation to Mr. Cohen on behalf of the students.
- (6) We made suggestions about improving bell times.

- (7) We are helping with finances and distribution of this (very) magazine, Thuruna 1975.
- (8) We organised a Student Council "picnic day" to Audley (we have to have one "perk").
- (9) We sponsored a student of the school, Jennifer Alcorn, who won a place in the State Hockey Team, to Tasmania.
- (10) We have used our Walkathon money to purchase a first-rate "light show" for our school hall.

There are many other minor things we dealt with, but the list above gives you some ideas. On going to press, our light show Committee under Sharryn Baddock was working hard on the light show project, and our Sixth Form leaders - Mark Bryce, Maurice English, George Samiec, Helen Manefield, Vicki Hanchard, Julie Seager, and others - were withdrawing from active participation, but the Fifth Formers were filling their shoes to keep the Council going till the end of the year.

Now as the year ends, I know what the Student Council in this High School does, and I'm glad to have been a member of it. The Student Council is the students' voice in what happens in the school, so use it to your best advantage. If you ignore it, it won't be very good, if you support it, it will achieve a lot. It is your Council, not the teachers' or the Headmaster's.

Finally, it made me proud to learn that one of the Inspectors who visited the school in August, and who attended our meetings, later remarked to the Principal and Masters that he thought we were one of the best Student Councils in the State.

Debbie Hoy (1 Silver)

WHO

Who but you would help me,
Who but you would care,
Who but you would love me
And take me anywhere?

No-one else but you, my love,
Would care for me as much,
As you, my love would care and love,
And always keep in touch.

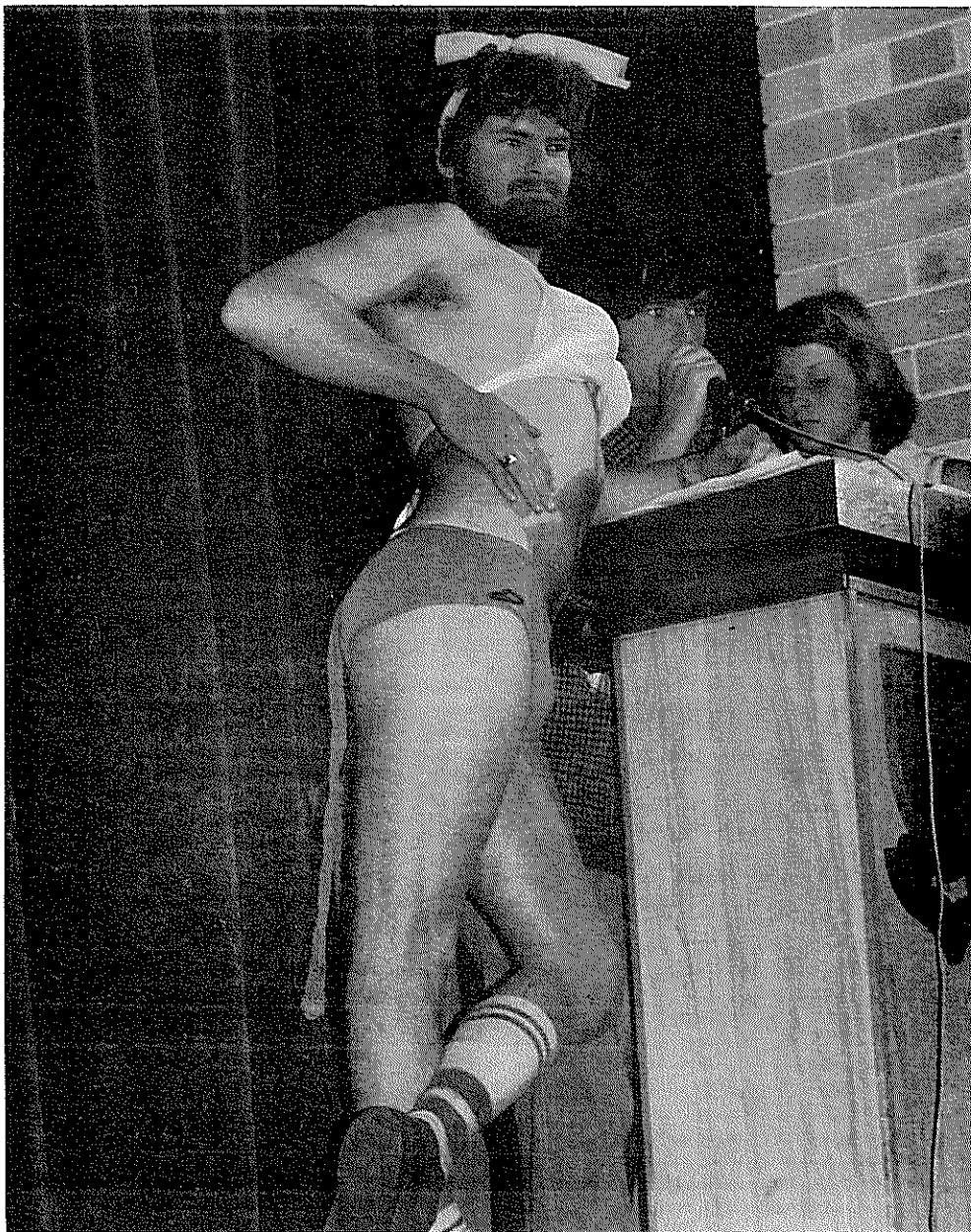
Janet O'Brien (3E1)

WHO'S WHO?

Define a friend,
What is it?
You look again and see,
Is it you?
No, look again,
Is what you see a friend?
What is a friend, my friend?

Trevor Horsnell





School Captain 1975-Suzy Scragg



CAPTAINS AND PRINCIPAL
From left to right - Mervyn Collins, Maurice English (Vice Captains), Mr. J. Freeman (Principal), Helen Manefield, Mark Bryce (Captains)

CAPTAIN'S REPORT TO THE SCHOOL

In past years there has been a lot of lethargy within the Student Council body itself but this year the Council has worked together as the group it should. As the leaders of the Council we would like to thank its members for their enthusiasm and the support they have given, but the success of the Council this year has only been made possible by the student body behind it.

We would like to thank the pupils at this School again for making the Walkathon the resounding success it was, both financially and for fostering school spirit.

In our six years at the School we have noticed a slight deterioration in school spirit, but this year we have noticed an increase in the participation by the pupils in extra curricular activities. The Council however, still has half of its members attending meetings which was unheard of in past Councils.

The recent Cabaret also showed the active participation of the students in school functions. This year the dances have also been a financial success, which shows that the students

are finally seeing the School not only as a place of drudgery but also as a place of many varied activities. The numerous Clubs that have "sprung" up in the last six years also testify to this statement. The teachers this year have also been behind us and shown some staff enthusiasm that has been lacking in previous years. We would like to thank them for the help in the Walkathon.

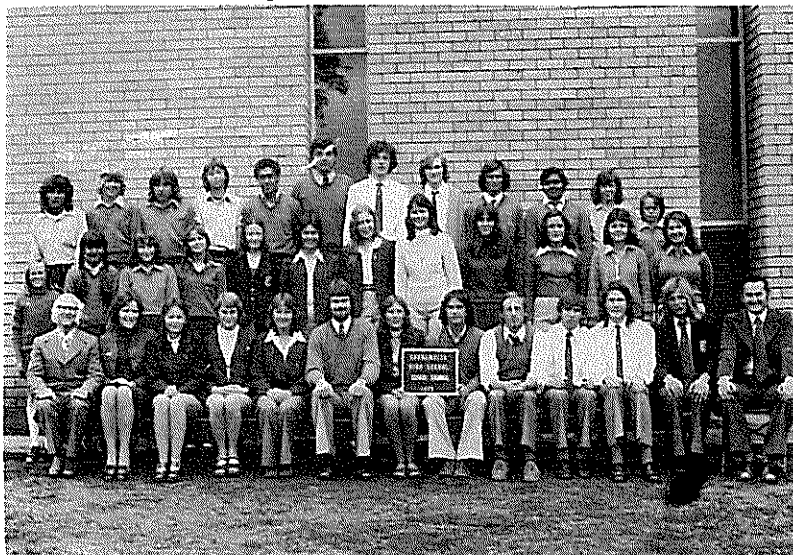
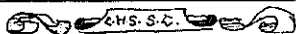
We would like to extend our thanks to Mr. Jaffe who has helped with the School dances and has always found time to attend them to help with the supervision. Mr. Barlow, the Council Mentor, also deserves our thanks. He has always found time to help the Council in its activities and give advice when it was needed.

We are sorry to leave School and this final year as leaders of the student body has been a memorable one. A final thank you to any one we may have missed.

Mark Bryce and Helen Manefield

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STUDENT COUNCIL

Back row, left to right - Mickey Korac, Wayne Baddock, Garry McKeown, Keith Johnson, Frank Milazzo, John Andrensek, Garry Makarov, John Williams, Roger Simmons, Anil Aggarwala, Brett Miner, Peter Coon

Middle row, left to right - Lorraine Green, Regina Tkacz, Jeanette Perry, Caroline Caulfield, Estelle Reddell, Julie Lillingston, Sharryn Baddock, Donna Bryce, Judith Stubbs, Colleen Lindwall, Janet O'Brien, Anna Galletto

Front row, left to right - Mr. J. Freeman (Principal), Wilma Schmid, Vicki Hanchard, Yvonne van der Jagt, Maurice English, Mark Bryce (Captain), Helen Manefield (Captain), Mervyn Collins, George Samiec, Alan Butler, Trevor Bell, Glen Parnaby, Mr. Barlow (Council Mentor)

Absent - Peter McCarthy, David Smith, Julie Ames, Elena Apostolatos, Julie Seager, Ron Clark, Danny Smith, Narelle Symington, Hani Dimian, Dianne Hamer, Lyn Mierau, Helen Schmid, Natalie Smetaniuk, Andrew Saunders, Les Walsh, Vince Capaldi, Donna Corsini, Cathy Hines, Mario Perillo, John Strickland, Debbie Hoy, Barry Jurcevic



Farewell Mal Barlow



After sixteen years at Cabramatta High School, Mr. Mal Barlow has been promoted to Deputy Principal at Westfields High. Cabramatta High will miss him and wishes him well in his new job.

Mr. Barlow has done a lot for the School over the last sixteen years. However, it would be insufficient just to list the many successful projects with which he has been connected without paying tribute to the work he has done as a teacher. For the student in the classrooms his "firm but fair" approach has not only produced good academic results over the years, but has won him lasting friendship from those ex-students who often call back at the School to visit him. It is relatively easy to win short-lived popularity by being a "good guy", but much harder to become remembered by former students as someone worth "calling in on" in later years. I am sure that he finds this one of the real rewards that teaching can bring.

For his staff, Mr. Barlow has also been a good teacher. A young teacher fresh from Teachers' College could have done a lot worse than receive an appointment to Cabramatta High and pick up the sensible routines which he applies to his own teaching. Furthermore, he has always given his staff first class support, guidance and friendship, and over the years the Social Sciences Staff has been one of the happiest in the School.

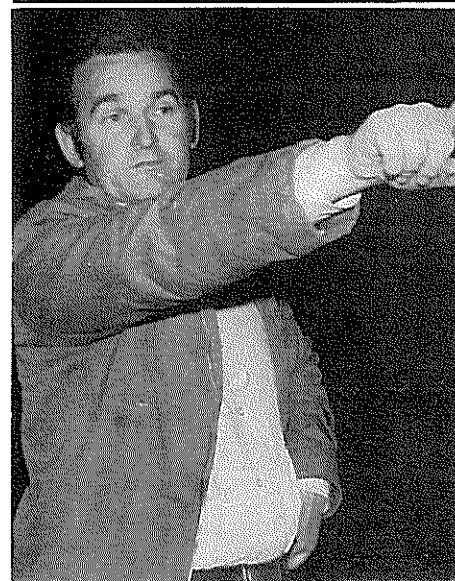
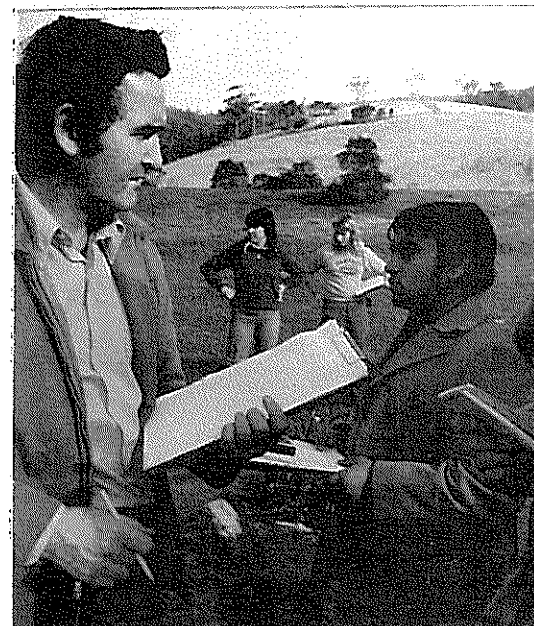
In recent years, the School has Mr. Barlow to thank for such successful projects as the Work Experience Programme and the students' own smooth running of their Student Council under his wise mentorship. Westfields High will be getting a good Deputy Principal next year, but we hope that for some years to come he will be a Deputy with "divided loyalties", and that he continues to remember his old stamping ground over here at Cabramatta.

R. Newton

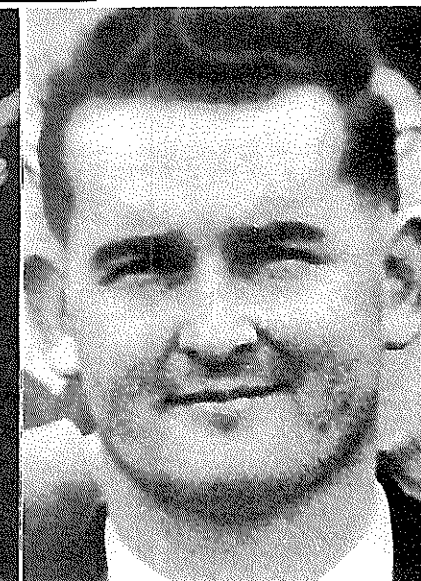
Farewell Mal Barlow



"Anil, why does Mr Newton set such hard questions for Geography Excursions?"



Looking at the Promised Land



Mal Barlow from the "Good Old Days" (circa 1960)

OUR WORK EXPERIENCE PROGRAMME

We volunteered to participate in the Work Experience Programme this year, and were allocated jobs as Sales Assistants with Waltons Department Store in Liverpool. The programme is operated by the School for the purpose of giving students a better understanding of the actual conditions and obligations in the real work-a-day world. Thus, some students were employed as factory workers, some as hospital nurses, others in offices, one in a take-away food store, several in shops, one as a veterinarian's assistant, two or three in kindergartens and schools, and several like us as sales assistants in stores. A major part of the scheme was the "feedback" of information that participants had to provide to other students, by talks and articles, about what work is really like. This article is part of this follow up and dissemination.

The programme, both in 1974 and this year, was organised by Mr. Barlow, and in the view of those who participated, and the Department of Education, who officially sponsored it this year - it was a great success.

Last year, students worked for three days in their jobs and this year it was increased to four days "on the job". The programme ran from Tuesday, 1st July to Friday, 4th July inclusive, and the general consensus of opinion among participants at our review meeting was that this was too short a period. It was suggested that at least a full working week, and possibly two weeks, should be allocated in future.

In the majority of cases, however, the student employees were paid a wage (often the award rate) for their work. In some cases, however, places like libraries or schools that did not operate on a profit basis did not pay anything. Due to this fact, it had been previously decided that it was only fair that all earnings should be pooled. Half was given to our Student Council and the other half was then divided up on the basis of the number of work days contributed by each participating student.

As two participants, we were surprised and thankful for the help and assistance given to us by our employer, Waltons Pty. Ltd. of Liverpool. Actually, co-operating firms are inconvenienced by having to allocate busy staff to

show the student worker the ropes, and it cannot be really claimed that we at first earn our money. In spite of this, Waltons and the many other firms in the local business community who participated went out of their way to help us settle into their operations.

To illustrate an inconvenience of students to the staff, here is an incident that happened on our first day. As sales assistants, we were to train along with four new assistants, to learn how dockets and forms are filled out and also learn how to operate the cash register. In the training room there was a cash register for practising. When the training officer and the four of us left for lunch, two of us returned early to practise. First Steve tried it, no problems, but Ian's turn came. He rang up \$13.95 and pressed "Total," ... Nothing happened, so he tried it again, but this time the buttons locked in and wouldn't move either way ... "Panic Time." We tried to correct the fault, but to no avail, and too late, the training officer walked in and saw it. He tried to clear it several times but ended up running around and getting someone else to fix it. It took two men fifteen minutes of valuable time to get it working again

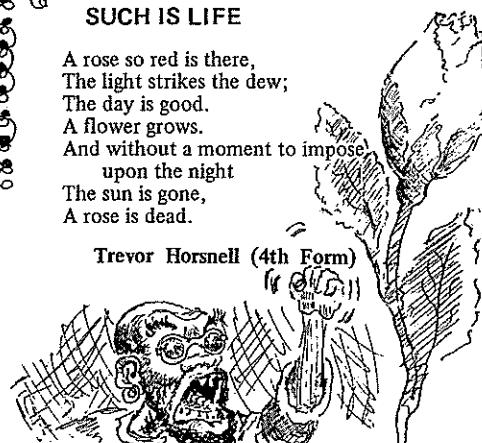
However, this is an excellent scheme and should be continued in our school as well as being adopted in each and every other school in the State.

Stephen Weal (5th Form)
Ian Shearer

SUCH IS LIFE

A rose so red is there,
The light strikes the dew;
The day is good.
A flower grows.
And without a moment to impose
upon the night
The sun is gone,
A rose is dead.

Trevor Horsnell (4th Form)



TOP CENTRE-
Elizabeth Brack struggles up the last hill.

CENTRE:
Mr. Hockley, Mr. Twyford, Mrs. Sluiter,
Mr. Bates, Mrs. Simpson and Mr. Byrne
combine forces.

ABOVE:
Mr. Sladen cooks the
sausages for the
exhausted students.

walkathon



walkathon scenes



DATE: Sunday, 29th June, 1975
 TIME: 9.00 a.m.
 STARTING POINT: Cabramatta High School
 UNIFORM: Jeans, Shirt and Walking Shoes
 AMMUNITION: Transistors
 DESTINATION: Prospect
 PURPOSE: To raise funds for Lighting Equipment

After the usual "what to do's" and "what not to do's", the eager walkers set off up Aladore Avenue at the breath-taking speed of, would you believe, 1km. per hour. However, this strenuous effort proved too much for some walkers, who, on reaching the top of Aladore Avenue, developed an acute attack of "shopitis", as they could not walk past the shop without entering.

Having finished gorging ourselves, we managed to struggle to Check Point 1, where an eager Mr. Horsnell informed us that there were only 13½ miles to go ("sigh"). Naturally, this news went over quite well with the walkers, because we were all looking forward to our little stroll up Merrylands Road ("like hell!!!"). Mr. Horsnell's farewell remark to us really cheered us on our way. "Just think", he said, "only nine more Check Points to go!"

Mr. Courts was at Check Point 2, where he gave us directions to the next Check Point. At this stage, we suddenly realised how much further we had to walk, so some of the walkers stopped to sit down and have a rest. Some of the more enthusiastic among us moved on, busily searching for service stations. The reason for this was that a couple of the girls wanted to "powder their noses!!". Having located the necessary service stations, we proceeded to Check Point 3, where Mr. Bates and Mr. Twyford were awaiting us, pens in hand. We now realised that we had only two more Check Points to go before we reached the dreaded Merrylands Road, so some of us stopped at McDonald's and Kentucky Fried Chicken to have a snack to restore our energy.

With our stomachs sufficiently filled for the road ahead, we reached Check Point 4 where an accident had occurred. The side of one car was completely bashed in and the other car was in a similar condition. Mr. Hockley assured us that none of the students caused the accident.

"Oh dear, we've reached Check Point 5, Merrylands Road".

"Hell, look at all those hills!!"

"If you think that I'm walking up THAT hill!"

"What's that, Teacher?"

"All right, I'm going, I'm going".

(Heavy breathing). "Got to make it up this hill, if it's the last thing I do (it probably will be!!)".

For once in their lives, the walkers were actually yearning to see a teacher. One mile two miles, three miles.

"How long is this damn road?"

"What, oh look, there's Mr. McGee!"

"Great! At last we can get off this — road".

When we reached Mr. McGee, we naturally thought that we were almost there, but our hopes were soon dashed when he informed us that "we were just about half way there". We nearly died.

"Half way there! But that's just not possible".

"All right, all right — maybe it IS possible".

"Oh where, oh where is Check Point 7, oh where, oh where can it be?"

'There it is, and Miss Miller is there, pen in hand, not looking a bit tired, after sitting in her car for three hours, waiting for us to walk the distance'.

On we walk, our feet aching, but we have lost control of our feet. They are moving, but we are not conscious of their moving. We reach Mrs. Vimlati, who encourages us with, "You are going well, keep going", so we go on, thinking of the marvellous barbecue that lay ahead.

Mrs. Mayger was at the next Check Point. "A mile to go", she says, "just ONE mile".

"Oh boy, I can taste that steak now".

We're running.

"Look, there's Mr. Bullot, Check Point 10"

"WE MADE IT!! WE MADE IT!!"

We actually WALKED fourteen miles.



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walkathon scenes

"But where is everyone?"

"Where is the barbecue?"

'It's up there', says Mr. Bullot, pointing upwards, "two miles up".

We collapse.

Finally reaching the top, we are given a free drink and a roll with our choice of meat. "BIG DEAL!!!"

I was later informed that Ron Clark was the first boy to reach Prospect and Karen Rose-warne the first girl. Congratulations, you eager foot sloggers!

I think everybody enjoyed the walkathon, even if we did have sore feet on Monday morning. The response to the appeal for sponsored walkers was terrific and surprised the organisers no end. I think the hardest part of the walkathon was, no, not Merrylands Road, but collecting the money from our sponsors, who didn't really expect us to walk the distance.

The total proceeds from the Walkathon amounted to \$2,100.

Congratulations, Cabra High, on a combined effort, well done.

Maureen Maloney, 2nd Form

WALKATHON

The School Council organised a Walkathon to raise money for a light show at our school dances.

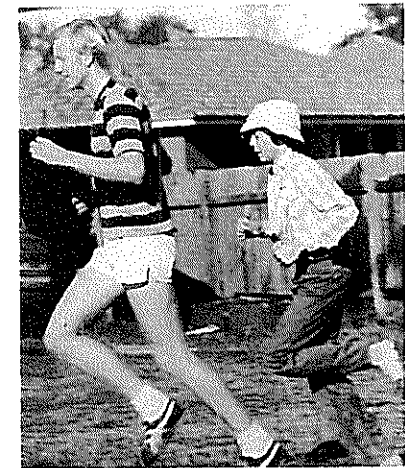
On Sunday, 29th June, at approximately 8.45 a.m., most of the kids who entered were at school ready and waiting to take part in the long walk ahead of them. Before departing Mr. Barlow briefed us on the usual do's and don't's, which included facing the on-coming traffic while walking. (Of course, most of us walked on the side which suited our personal requirements). The First Formers had the privilege of starting before the rest of us, followed by Second Form, Third Form and so on at five minute intervals. At first most people were walking fairly fast up Aladore Avenue, but by the time they reached Cabramatta Road they were already exhausted.

The course took us through Cabramatta, Fairfield, Merrylands and on to Prospect where a feast was waiting for us (Ha! Ha!). During the course of the day a few people got away with lifts. Mr. Barlow and his roving eye roamed the course several times just to keep things under control.

When arriving at the last check point it was obvious that we honestly walked the full fourteen miles. Here we were issued with two tickets, one for food and one for drink. After this last check point we thought that our walk was at an end, but we were shocked to find that to reach the Bar-B-Q, we first would have to practically scale a large hill. On reaching the Bar-B-Q, we helped ourselves to a drink, a hot dog, and what some people might refer to as a hamburger. I wouldn't call the food mouth-watering neither would you if you had a hamburger with mince the size of a twenty cent piece and the bun the size of Elton John's latest L.P.

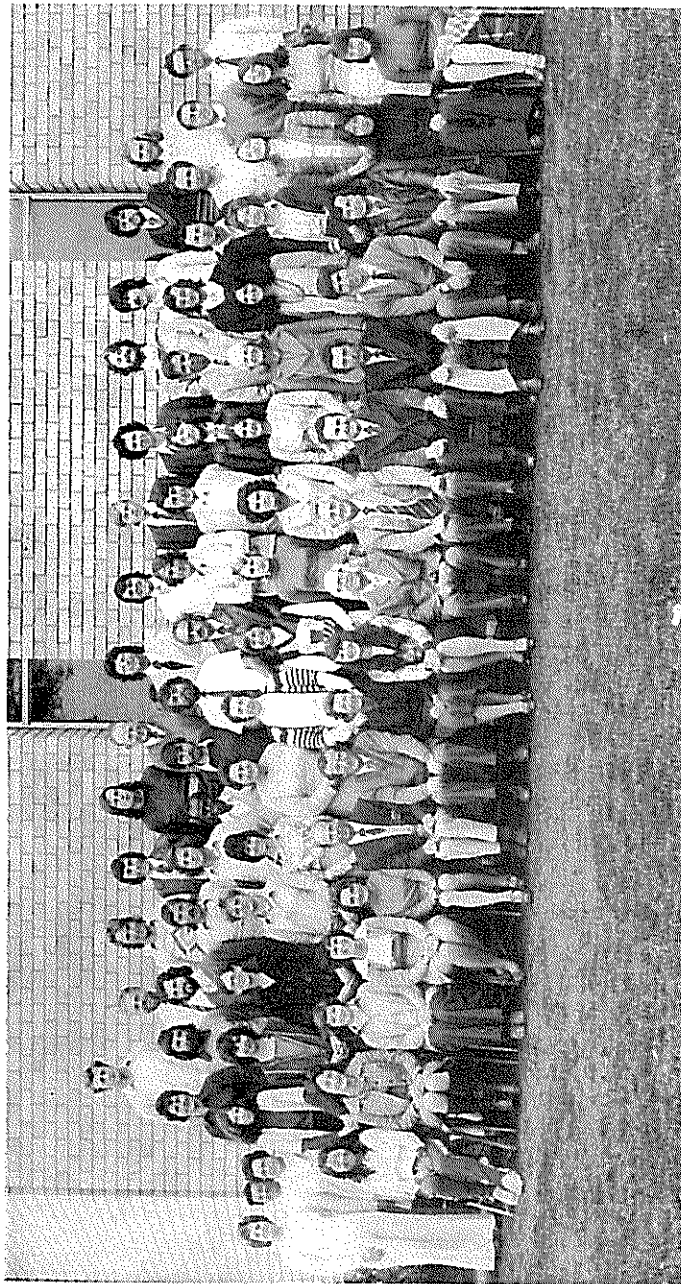
After our feed a few games were organised and finally the buses arrived to take the blister-footed kids back to school. But seriously, the whole day was a big success. Most of the credit should go to the students and teacher organizers for their kind co-operation in helping to raise \$2100. So next time you go to a School dance and notice how good the light show is, think of all those kids who walked to raise that money!

Geoff Zenner (Fourth Form)



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CABRAMATTA HIGH STAFF 1975
 Back row, from left to right - Mr. J. Fryer, Mr. G. Spaden, Mr. B. Davidson, Mr. E. Johnson, Mr. P. Jackson, Mr. A. Birkett, Mr. J. Brook, Mr. R. Newton,
 Mr. G. Horsnell, Mr. M.G. Crispin, Mr. B. Spryer, Mr. J. Oates, Mr. P. Bates, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett,
 Third row, from left to right - Mrs. P. Bright, Mr. J. Oates, Mr. P. Bates, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett, Mr. J. B. Birkett,
 Mr. S. Youssef, Mr. G. Fogarty, Mr. S. Twyford, Mr. G. Bennis, Mr. P. Bullot, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. R. Bullot,
 Second row, from left to right - Mrs. R. Butt, Mrs. J. Engelbrecht, Mrs. K. Michael, Mrs. W. Davis, Mrs. J. Muller, Mrs. H. Watt, Mrs. R. Fuller, Mrs. R. Webb,
 Mrs. O'Dea, Mrs. P. Martin, Mrs. L. Sluiter, Mrs. E. Petlevanny, Mrs. V. Clark, Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. N. J. Costello, Mrs. D. Theodore, Mrs. N. Ryan, Mrs. S. Jones,
 Mrs. C. Bates
 Front row, from left to right - Mrs. G. Forrester, Mrs. T. McDonald, Mrs. K. Underhill, Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. B. Biffin, Mr. D. Courts, Mr. P. McGee, Mrs. V.M. Porteus,
 Mrs. R. Feneley, Mr. S.J. Fraeman, Mr. D.J. Williamson, Mr. B. Jordan, Mr. W. Smythe, Mr. D. Jaffe, Miss Y. Gleeson, Mrs. K. Simpson
 Absent - Mr. I. Owens, Mrs. G. West, Mrs. H. Vimlati, Mrs. C. Cook, Mr. N. Harris, Mr. H. Kruzins, Mr. C. Byrne, Miss M. Sourry, Miss S. Hughes, Mrs. N. Hansen,
 Mrs. B. Leavey, Mrs. J. Hughes, Miss S. Rogers

School Directory

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL **J. FREEMAN, B.A., B.Sc., Dip. Ed., L.T.C.L.**
DEPUTY PRINCIPAL **D. J. WILLIAMSON, A.S.T.C.**

ENGLISH:
Mrs. R. Feneley (Mistress)
 G. Bennis
 Mrs. W. Davis, B.A.
 Miss J. Kossy, B.A., M.A.
 Miss J. Miller, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 I. Owens
 Mrs. E. Petlevanny, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 B. Spryer, B.S. in Sec. Ed. (Returned to U.S.A.)
 Mrs. D. Theodore, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. G. West, B.A., Dip. Ed.

HISTORY:
W. Smythe, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
 J. Brock, B.S. in Sec. Ed. (U.S.A.)
 G. Fogarty, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. T. McDonald, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 S. Okell, Dip. T.
 Mrs. H. Vimlati, B.A., Dip. Ed.

MATHEMATICS:
P. McGee, B.A. (Master)
 M. Adamson, B.A.
 B. W. Barrass, Dip. P.E., D.C., D.O.
 N. Bendeli, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 I. Bodorkos, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 R. Breckenridge
 R. Bullot
 G. Carter
 Mrs. C. Cook
 N. Harris, B.A. (Special Master)

SCIENCE:
D. Jaffe, B.Sc. (Master)
 P. Bates, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 D. Courts., B.A. (Special Master)
 J. Hockley, B.Sc. (Hons.), Ph.D., Dip. Ed.
 A. F. Ibrahim, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 J. Oates
 G. Sladen
 Mrs. L. Sluiter, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

SOCIAL SCIENCE:
M. Barlow, M.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
 Miss Y. Gleeson, Dip. Teacher (left 3rd Term,
 Support Teacher)
 P. Jackson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 H. Kruzins
 R. Newton B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.
 C. Schouten, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. K. Simpson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 A. Townsend, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.
 S. Twyford, B.A., Dip. Ed.

HOME ECONOMICS:
Mrs. V. M. Porteus, B.A., (Mistress)
 Mrs. M. J. Costello
 Mrs. S. P. Jones
 Mrs. N. F. Ryan

LANGUAGES:
 G. Horsnell, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. H. Watt, B.A., Dip. Ed.

MUSIC:
 C. Byrne, B.A.
 Miss M. Sourry, Dip. Mus. Ed., A. Mus. A.

ART:
 Mrs. C. Bates, Dip. Art Ed.
 Miss R. Fuller, Dip. Art Ed.
 S. Youssef, B.A., Dip. Art Ed.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION:
 Mrs. G. Forrester, Physical Education Degree
 J. McAlister, Dip. Ed.

MIGRANT ENGLISH TEACHERS:
 G. Akmeemana, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.,
 Dip. T.E.F.L.
 Mrs. V. Clark
 Miss S. Shailer, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Syd.)

INDUSTRIAL ARTS:
B. Jordan, B.Sc. Grad. Dip. (Master)
 A. Birkett
 M. G. Crispin
 B. Davidson
 J. Fryer
 F. Johnson, B.Sc.

MISTRESS-IN-CHARGE OF GIRLS:
 Mrs. H. Vimlati, B.A., Dip. Ed.

REMEDIAL TEACHER:
 Mrs. K. Underhill, B.A., Dip. Ed.

LIBRARIAN:
 Mrs. L. Reed, B.A., Dip. Ed.

CLERICAL STAFF:
 Mrs. B. Biffin
 Mrs. J. Engelbrecht
 Mrs. S. O'Dea
 Mrs. L. Reed

ANCILLARY STAFF:
General Assistants: E. Kaczmarczyk
 J. Soutter
Library Assistants: Mrs. P. Martin
 Mrs. K. Mychael
Laboratory Assistants: Mrs. P. Bright
 Mrs. J. Hughes
Home Science: Mrs. N. Hansen
 Mrs. B. Leavey
Teachers' Aides: Mrs. R. Webb
 Mrs. R. Butt
School Grounds: G. Killick
Canteen Staff: Mrs. D. Hammond
 Mrs. K. McConnell
 Mrs. E. Mirfin
Cleaning Staff: Mrs. P. Anderson
 Mrs. M. Cardozo
 Mrs. G. Lillingston
 Mrs. N. McMillan
 Mrs. N. Moon
 Mrs. M. Muller
 Mrs. D. Roberts
 Mrs. E. Whittaker

**ENGLISH STAFF**

Top row, left to right - Mr. I. Owens, Mrs. E. Petlevanny, Mr. G. Bennis, Miss J. Miller, Mrs. W. Davis, Mr. B. Spryer (returned to U.S.A.)
 Bottom row, left to right - Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. R. Feneley, Mrs. D. Theodore
 Absent - Mrs. G. West, Miss J. Kossy

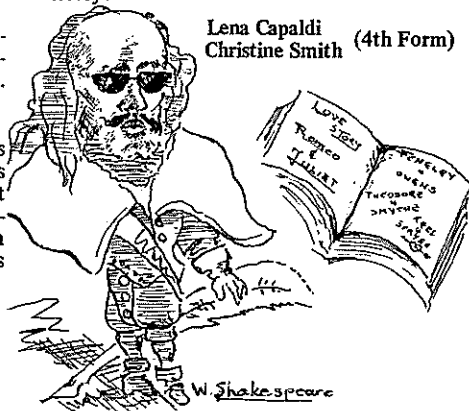
ENGLISH STAFF

Probably the largest staff in the school is the English Staff under the careful guidance of Mrs. R. Feneley. This section of the school's staff attempt to give the students of the school an understanding of the English Language. Most of Mrs. Feneley's students leave the school illiterate but with a fantastic knowledge of what goes on backstage in the drama production and an incredible wealth of knowledge of "Dear Old England".

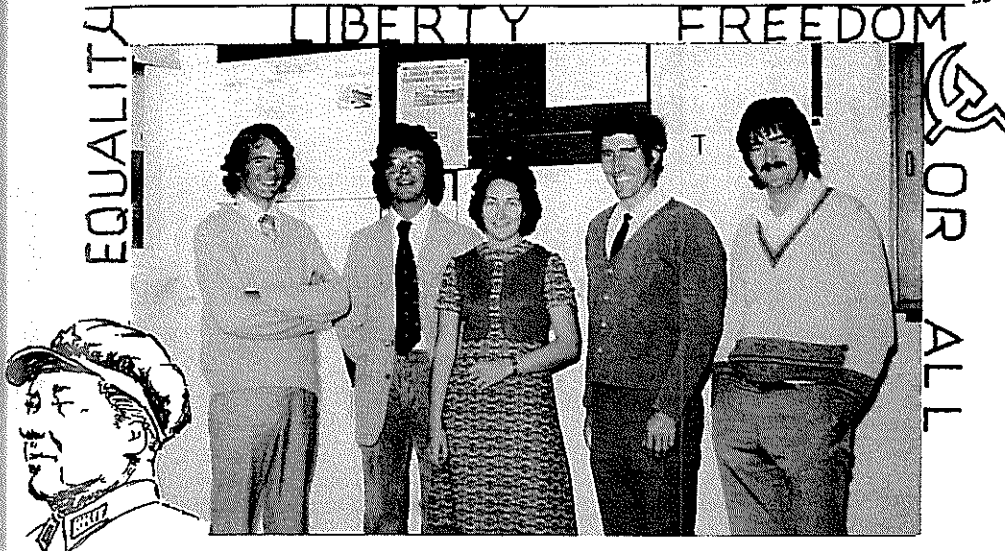
Other members of this well guided department are Mrs. Theodore, Mr. Owens, Mr. Bennis, Miss Miller, Mrs. West, Miss Kossy, Mrs. Petlevanny and Mrs. Davis.

Mrs. Theodore is now a mother and so has much more on her hands besides her famous long finger nails. Mr. Owens, known as "light bulb", is our renowned basketball coach whereas Mr. Bennis who is new to Cabramatta High this year is just learning how to cope with his English-Teaching colleagues.

Two other new members of the English Staff are Miss Miller who came to Cabramatta from a lonely country school and Miss Kossy who replaces Mr. Spryer and who comes from America. Mrs. West and Mrs. Davis are two of the most attractive members of staff who help to see that the English Department is running smoothly. Last, but not least, is Mrs. Petlevanny, a very versatile lady, who also teaches History.



Lena Capaldi
Christine Smith (4th Form)

**HISTORY DEPARTMENT**

From left to right - Mr. G. Fogarty, Mr. J. Brock, Mrs. T. McDonald, Mr. W. Smythe, Mr. S. Okell

HISTORY STAFF

Not much is ever disclosed about the History Department. Perhaps they are one of our quieter subject staffs.

Mrs. Vimlati, the girls' mistress, is known as a walking first aid kit. It is mostly the seniors who are lucky enough to receive her enlightening history facts, but, alas, Beverly Hills High will be the recipient next year.

Mr. Smythe is the master of this particular department. He practises marvellous self-control and will-power. He has not yet once this year raised his voice in any of his classes but he has had plenty of cause.

Mr. Brock is a new addition to the History Department all the way from the U.S.A. He is getting along very well with the students.

The History Staff also boast that they have two fantastic football players, Mr. Okell and Mr. Fogarty, and the new female addition is Mrs. McDonald who completes the picture of a very well organised department.

Lena Capaldi
Christine Smith (4th Form)

LOCAL HISTORY CLUB

At our School there is an active History Club with meetings on Wednesday afternoons under the patronage of Mr. Brock, who, in spite of his heritage, really knows "his stuff" on our forefathers.

Of course, like all after-school clubs, we really could do with some more members. So, anyone who is interested in what went on in the "Good old days" will be most welcome.

At the moment we are busily (??) preparing to make a film with cameramen, scriptwriters, costumes and filming "en locale" at Lansdowne Bridge, St. Luke's Church and Old Sydney Town on "Life in Macquarie's Time". If this venture is successful, perhaps the club could run a show in the Assembly Hall.

Incidentally, we could also do with the loan of a horse for our film. If he were born in Macquarie's time, all the better!

Anyway, back to our Club. Everyone is welcome. Our leader, Mr. Brock, is really one of the crowd after hours, and our early history is fun to know about.

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MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Top row, left to right - Mr. G. Carter, Mr. I. Bodorkos, Mr. B. Barrass, Mr. R. Bullo, Mr. M. Adamson, Mr. N. Bendeli
 Bottom row, left to right - Mr. N. Harris, Mr. R. Breckenridge, Mr. P. McGee, Mr. D. Williamson
 Absent - Mrs. C. Cook, Mr. B. Stephenson

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Probably the most active collection of teachers lives in the Maths Staffroom. These mental giants participate actively in the game of volleyball during lunchtimes. Their mathematical knowhow is of no use however they are usually convincingly beaten by the Fifth Form guys.

At the head of the Department is Mr. P. McGee. Mr. McGee has carefully guided Sixth Form through their senior years.

Mr. Barrass, who has had the "honour" of acting as Daddy to Fourth Form will sadly be leaving us next year to return to England.

Mr. Breckenridge is one of the most popular teachers in the school. He faces a daily battle to make sure Third Form behave themselves in a manner befitting their status.

Mr. R. Bullo is generally seen fighting off the many senior girls who "love, honour and cherish" his looks. Not only did he have to teach two senior classes and 2M7 this year but Mr. Bullo also had the honour of being the Careers Advisor and one of the instructors for the Driver Education Scheme.

on is our sports co-ordin.

is affectionately referred to as "Tommy Turtle" for reasons not known.

Mr. Bodorkos must be acknowledged as the chess champion of the school. He skilfully teaches students to play this game on Tuesday afternoons (mainly because he needs to recover after training the girls' soccer team during the winter season).

Mr. Carter will "co-operate with you if you co-operate with him" - or at least that's what he tells his students. He is one of the quietest members of the Maths Staff.

Mrs. Cook is the only female in the staffroom. She must look after the young men of the faculty and she appears to keep them in line.

Mr. Bendeli rides his bicycle to school each day, goes skiing, camping and bushwalking. He is a very keen sportsman.

Lastly there is Mr. Harris - a very busy man who apart from teaching Maths., is master of such subjects as Art, P.E., Music, Languages and the Migrant English Classes.

Lena Capaldi (4th Form)
 Christine Smith



SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

From left to right - Mr. G. Sladen, Mr. I. Ibrahim, Mrs. P. Bright, Mr. J. Oates, Mr. P. Bates, Mr. D. Courts, Mrs. L. Sluiter, Mr. J. Hockley, Mr. D. Jaffe
 Absent - Mrs. J. Hughes

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

The Science Department consists of Mr. Jaffe, Mr. Bates, Mrs. Sluiter, Mr. Oates, Mr. Hockley, Mr. Courts, Mr. Ibrahim and Mr. Sladen. The Department is well known for its active role in the school curriculum. Mr. Jaffe is the head of this Department. He has been seen around this school doing various jobs, running school dances, looking after the school magazine and others. Next on our list is Mr. Bates. This teacher is considered the life (?) of the Department. His busy days consist of (1) feeding his fish (hence the name King Neptune). (2) Listening to John Denver tapes. (3) From a reliable source, (a Fifth Form student, no doubt) we hear that Mr. Bates hoards the Science equipment in his lab and (4) attempts to train a softball team.

Mrs. Sluiter is a dedicated teacher. After being a student teacher in 1974 at C.H.S., she re-



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turned unperturbed by her past experiences. Mrs. Sluiter is involved with the I.S.C.F. Group and coaches one of the junior softball teams.

Very much appreciated by the female staff for his fine leatherwork is Mr. Oates. Our erudite Mr. Hockley on the other hand knows all there is to know about the Warrumbungles region.

Then there is Mr. Courts. He is extremely popular with the students of the school and is the longest serving member of the staff, doing a lot of work for the school. What would we ever do without him?

Mr. Ibrahim is our champion Table Tennis player and Mr. Sladen has been awarded our noisiest teacher of the year award.

Lena Capaldi (4th Form)
 Christine Smith

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SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT
Standing, left to right - Mr. M. Barlow, Mr. H. Kruzins, Mr. A. Townsend, Mr. R. Newton,
Mr. S. Twyford, Mr. P. Jackson, Mr. C. Schouten
Seated, left to right - Mrs. K. Simpson, Miss Y. Gleeson

SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Head of this very active and colourful department is Mr. M. Barlow, who is thought of by some students as being very strict. However, under this cold, hard facade of his can be found a kind and understanding man. As Social Science Master and Council Mentor for the Student Council Mr. Barlow has a very busy and active life at Cabramatta High. Unfortunately, next year his good work will be serving Westfields High School for Mr. Barlow has received a promotion. From the start of 1976 he holds the position of Deputy Principal at the school (lucky Westfields).

Serving under this great leader is another very active member of the school, Mr. R.G. Newton.

Without "Herb" (as he is affectionately called) there would be no film society, as would there be no "afternoon off" for the showing of Dracula Films to raise money for the Sixth Form Farewell. Along with the organization of these activities Herb is also Fifth Form Master.

Poor old Mr. Kruzins, another member of staff on this Department rides contentedly to school on his motor bike (putt, putt). Our

spies have also informed us that Mr. Twyford, who runs the bushwalking club, is driven to school every morning by two very sexy girls. However, rumour has it that these girls don't drive right down to the school. They drop Mr. Twyford off at the corner and, unfortunately, reasons are not known as to why this is the case. Just our luck, our spies went out on strike and this is all we know about Mr. Twyford.

Mr. Schouten while explaining the world's current events to his classes often looks up to see that his students are paying attention but to his surprise he nearly always finds them involved in a stimulating game of noughts and crosses or racing cars. Mrs. Simpson is the only female staff member of this Department (lucky devil - or at least she thinks she is!) She accompanies Mr. Twyford on the bushwalking club's activities and helps run the I.S.C.F. Group.

Mr. Townsend is the mad soccer fanatic of the Department. As well as playing in the team himself, he trains the Tasman Cup Players. Unlike the other rowdy members of this Department Mr. Jackson is very quiet and seems to keep to himself a lot. Perhaps he doesn't get much chance with the great noise and activity of such a lively Department.

Lena Capaldi
Christine Smith (4th Form)



HOME SCIENCE DEPARTMENT
From left to right - Mrs. N. Hansen, Mrs. N. Ryan, Mrs. S. Jones, Mrs. M. Costello, Mrs. V. Porteus,
Mrs. B. Leavey

HOME ECONOMICS DEPT.

The Home Economics Department is famous for its exotic dishes and this recognition can only be achieved by none other than Mrs. Porteus, the mistress of the Department.

Some of the credit should also be given to Mrs. Hansen and Mrs. Leavey for the hours they spend preparing food for the Home Economics Classes and cleaning afterwards.

Dear Mrs. Costello, is kind, considerate and helpful to all her students and she should be given the Teacher of the Year Award. A new addition to the Home Economics Staff is Mrs. Ryan who is not only a cooking teacher but also a needle work teacher.

Last but not least is Mrs. Jones. She is costume designer for the school's drama productions as well as being an attractive cooking teacher.

Lena Capaldi
Christine Smith (4th Form)



GOURMET COOKING

Gourmet cooking --- sounded "yummy" so eighteen girls chose this activity with Mrs. Vimlati for winter. Many nationalities were represented in the club, Spanish, Australian, Lebanese, Yugoslav, Jordanian, Italian, Indian and Hungarian.

Every Tuesday we could be found in Kitchen 3 cooking and chatting about different types of food, spices and cooking methods. Each girl gave a talk about her country and demonstrated how to make one favourite dish. The rest of us watched, helped and copied the recipes down. Then we ate up every bit of food that was prepared. Cakes are our favourite dish and even the last morsels of our memorable disasters disappeared.

We helped to prepare an end of term lunch for teachers. We prepared an afternoon tea for the Film Club, and we had an enjoyable dinner at an international restaurant in Sydney.

We hope that the Gourmet Cooking Club will continue in 1976.

Julanda Murr, Nada Lubarda and
Ferial Kharman (3rd Formers)

I LOVE YOU ... LA...LAM... LA...



MUSIC / LANGUAGE / ART / MIGRANT TEACHING STAFF
 From left to right - Mr. N. Harris, Mr. G. Akmeemana, Mrs. H. Watt, Mrs. C. Bates, Miss R. Fuller,
 Mr. C. Byrne, Mrs. V. Clark, Mr. S. Youssef, Mr. G. Horsnell
 Absent - Miss M. Sourry

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The Music Department is the smallest in the school. It consists of Mr. Byrne and Miss Sourry. The smallness of its numbers have not affected its activity. The school song is now a well known hit due to the continuous teaching of Mr. Byrne and Miss Sourry.

The group members are enthusiastic, thriving on the musicianship of these two teachers. The Revue was a production which both teachers and pupils held in doubt. Until 1975 former Revues had been regarded as unsuccessful. With continual practising and encouragement from Miss Sourry and Mr. Byrne, the musical was a success.

Perhaps the music staff is best known for its friendliness towards the pupils. Both teachers are always around to "lend an ear" to any problems. On behalf of the pupils in the Revue and the pupils who love music, we would like to thank Mr. Byrne and Miss Sourry for their help and guidance.

Lena Capaldi (4th Form)
 Christine Smith

LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Mr. Horsnell is a very busy man, being Second Form Master, Driving Education teacher and also German teacher.

He teaches German in P3 which the students and Mr. Horsnell aren't happy with because of the noise (screams of Mr. Sladen) and the smallness of the room.

He is usually seen galloping around the playground all the time chasing students and going to his next class. Besides telling his class sick jokes, he amazingly gets a lot of work done in his classes.

Mrs. Watt is the school's French Teacher. She brings the romance and excitement of such a language to French Students from First to Fifth Form. Also for the very first time every French Student in the school experienced French Cuisine on the French Excursion during a visit to a French Restaurant, Le Bistrot Francaise. Thanks Mrs. Watt.

Lena Capaldi (4th Form)
 Christine Smith



MANUAL ARTS DEPARTMENT
 Left to right - Mr. B. Davidson, Mr. M.G. Crispin, Mr. B. Jordan, Mr. A. Birkett, Mr. J. Fryer,
 Mr. F. Johnson

MANUAL ARTS DEPARTMENT

In the beginning God created the heavens and the Manual Arts Department. God was pleased with His works, but something was missing. There was a need for life, so He created teachers (unfortunately). These were Mr. Jordan, Mr. Birkett, Mr. Fryer, Mr. Crispin, Mr. Davidson and Mr. Johnson. God looked upon His work and He was pleased (or just too tired to make another attempt).

On the third day He brought forth four new lathes. After an extended period of time they were installed to the great joy of the Fourth Form students.

God has given these teachers great talents, for example:-

This year Mr. Jordan, the leader of this rowdy mob, spent a great amount of time teaching students the art of fibre glassing. The students have made many a seaworthy vessel, commonly known as canoes. Also Mr. Jordan in his spare time like to teach Technical Drawing.

The drawing students of 4MW1 would like to thank God for creating Mr. Birkett, as he has put a great deal of time and effort in helping us gain good passes in the School Certificate. He

also guides First Form students throughout their first year at Cabramatta Prison and is the mentor of the Interact Club.

The hot rodder (?) of this Department is none other than Mr. Johnson who is a part-time member of a local bikie gang. This is apparent by the brown leather (?) jacket that he takes great pride in.

Mr. Fryer, commonly known as the "gentle giant" is scared of heights and has great trouble with the newly installed ceiling fans and low-flying jumbo jets. Mr. Fryer is a very accomplished coach of both Rugby League and Boy's Softball.

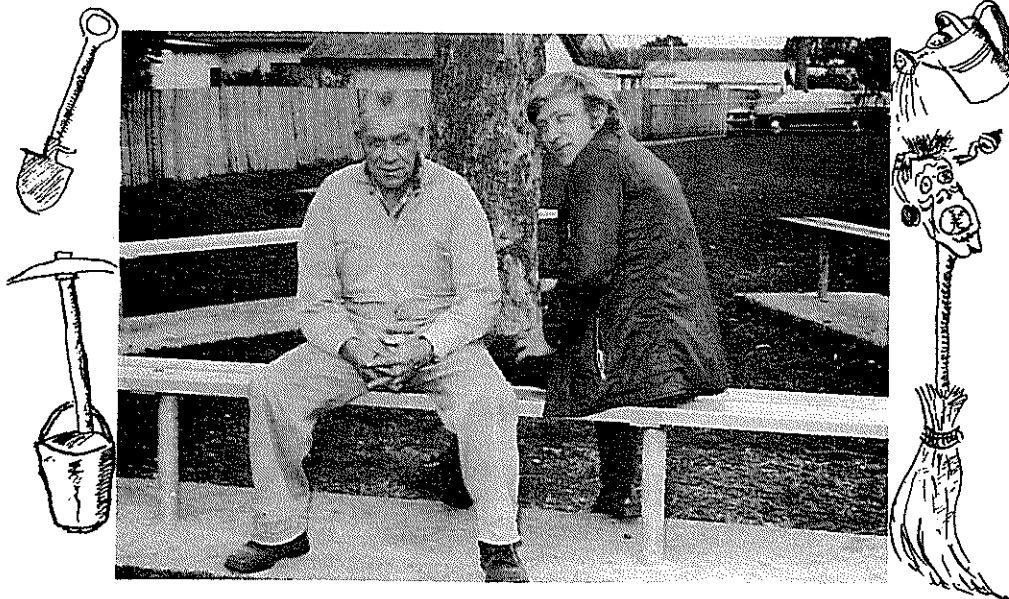
Mr. Crispin tries to teach both Woodwork and Metalwork but he fails in both of these. He is a perfectionist in his own right.

Mr. Davidson is very military like in his actions, making his classes line up at arm's length behind each other. We have it on very good authority that most of his Fourth Form classes have not completed one job this year because it takes them all period just to line up.

David Burke
 Ricky Stuart (4th Form)
 Stephen Broadhurst



SPECIAL MASTER (MR. COURTS), P.E. AND REMEDIAL ENGLISH
From left to right - Mrs. K. Underhill, Mr. D. Courts, Mrs. G. Forrester, Mr. J. McAlister



"JOCK" AND "SNOW"
From left to right - Mr. J. Soutter, Mr. E. Kaczmarczyk



CLERICAL / ANCILLARY STAFF

Left to right - Mrs. P. Martin, Mrs. P. Bright, Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. R. Webb, Mrs. S. O'Dea,
Mrs. J. Engelbrecht, Mrs. B. Biffin



CANTEEN STAFF

From left to right - Mrs. E. Mirfin, Mrs. D. Hammond, Mrs. K. McConnell, Mrs. M. Short

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BETTER BOOKSELLING SERVICE
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De Olde Cabramatta High

Since its opening in 1958 Cabramatta High has undergone many changes. It has grown from a school without any traditions and little equipment to a school with many thousands of dollars of equipment and many established traditions, offering a wide range of activities for the students.

WHEN DID THE SCHOOL FIRST OPEN?

January 28, 1958 saw the arrival of the pioneer staff and students at Cabramatta High School. Only about five hundred students were enrolled at this time. The official opening, however, by The Hon. R.J. Heffron, (then Minister of Education) was not until 2nd March, 1959.

HOW MANY HEADMASTERS HAVE SURVIVED A REIGN AT CABRA. HIGH?

Mr. Jack McDonnell arrived with the pioneers of our school. He was Principal until 1963. The beginning of 1964 witnessed the arrival of Mr. Ron Rushbrooke. He had previously been Deputy Headmaster at Ryde High School. In 1968 Mr. John Holme became Principal. It was also in this year that Mr. Ray Gallagher, who had been Social Sciences Master for many years, became Deputy Principal. In 1971 Ray Gallagher became Principal, with Mr. Keith Cohen as his Deputy Principal. Keith Cohen continued his position of Deputy until May, 1975, when he became Principal at J.J. Cahill Memorial High School. He was succeeded by Mr. Doug. Williamson, from Miller High. Our present Principal, Mr. Jack Freeman, began his career at Cabramatta High School in 1974.

WHERE DID OUR MAGAZINE'S NAME "THURUNA" ORIGINATE?

"Thuruna", an aboriginal word meaning "together", was chosen by a Fourth Form girl in 1964. A prize of one guinea had been offered to the pupil who submitted the best name for the magazine.

The cover design (of previous years) was also decided by a competition. Once again a Fourth Form student won the competition. The committee thought this design was in keeping with the idea suggested by the name "Thuruna".

BUILDINGS WITHIN THE SCHOOL.

Cabramatta High has seen the addition of several buildings since its opening.

The Administration Block was opened in 1960 and two Clerical staff were appointed to the school.

The Amenities Block was opened in 1966. In 1965 a Senior Studies Block had been proposed for the area between Grace Ave. and the Manual Block.

The School Assembly Hall was completed by 1968.

January 1973 saw the commencement of construction of the Library/Laboratory Block, which was only recently completed and ready for classes in September of this year.

The sprawl of the School's buildings can be attributed to the fact that it was originally designed to be a segregated school with girls occupying the lower end of the grounds and the boys the top section.

SPORTS RECORDS

The School's records for sports, particularly swimming, are quite impressive. In 1962 Cabramatta High School was placed second in Zone swimming. From 1963-71 the school came first in the Swimming Carnivals. Up until 1963 the School also fared well on the Athletics Field.

In 1965 the School's Trampolining Team had two representatives in the World Championships in the U.S.A. Kerry Casey gained ninth placing in the Senior Women's Event and Billy Popiwenko gained sixth in the Senior Men's.

Several of our grade teams have entered knockout competitions. This year the Boys' Open Volleyball team reached third position in the State Knockout. Also this year Jennifer Alcorn fared well in Hockey, being a representative in the Under 16's State Hockey team.

SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

The first School Magazine was published in 1962. The aim of the Magazine, as outlined in its Editorial, was to give "A clearer indication to the people outside, of our activities internal and external. It reflected the vitality and enthusiasm of the pupils and teachers, and it symbolizes the spirit of the school as a united whole" This basic aim has been continued through the years.

WHO IS THE LONGEST SERVING MEMBER OF STAFF?

Mr. Don Courts has been at Cabramatta High School for sixteen years. While at the School he has been Sportsmaster for three years and Science Master for five years. He has held his present position of Administration Master since 1972.

De Olde Cabramatta High

ACTIVITIES AT CABRAMATTA HIGH.

Driver Education was introduced on 15th March, 1972, when a 2850 c.c. Torana was presented to the School by McGrath Holden of Liverpool. A second car was handed over in 1973. The School is at present in possession of its third Torana. The programme is aimed at attempting to teach Fifth and Sixth Formers the necessary skills of driving. This year, for the first time, Driver Education has been introduced as a Unit One course for Fifth Form.

Drama is one of the School's finest traditions. Each year an "A1" performance is staged by students.

For the first time this year, the School staged a Musical Revue. After a spectacular inaugural show, it is hoped this will become an annual event.

EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Ex-students' Association was formed in early 1962 under the Presidency of Peter Hansen. The Association held car rallies, balls, picnics and staged the first function in the School Hall. On Friday, 1st March, 1968, the Ex-students staged a Revue. The Club had Soccer and Basketball teams which entered local district competitions.

The Ex-students planted a poplar tree on the grassed area near the front gate in honor of Eric Robinson, the second Sportsmaster at our School, who died of cancer.

Financially, the Club reached a maximum of 130 members in 1963/64. The last of the Association's monthly news sheets was printed in June, 1969. Unfortunately the Association is no longer in existence.

Glenda Laws (5th Form)



LIBRARY

To here they come
After three
To read their favourite poetry.
Some like haiku
Or Senru,
The Australian ones
Are favourites, too.
Many poets
As you might see
Have helped to form
This library.

Pertti Porkka (4E1)

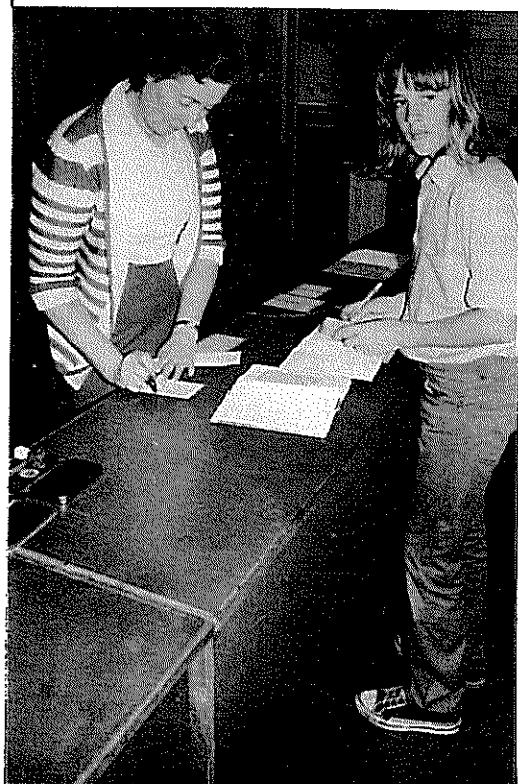
OUR LIBRARY

One of the highlights of an uneventful year in the library was Book Week. A First Form poster competition drew an enthusiastic response and added some colour and excitement to the library. The best poster was by Jose Escribano of 1 Yellow. For his effort, Jose won books of his choosing to the value of \$5. It is hoped that in the new block more library activities can be organised with similar response.

L. Reed (Librarian)

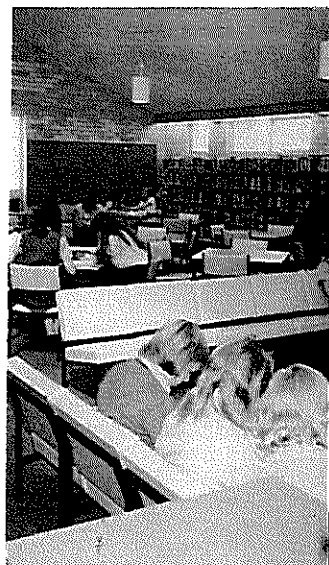


Mrs. Kathleen Mychael and Mrs. Pat Martin



Mrs. Martin hard at work

OUR LIBRARY

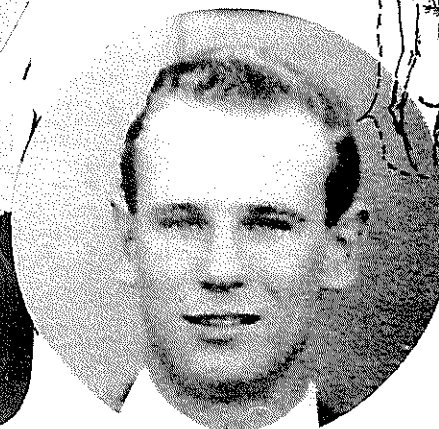


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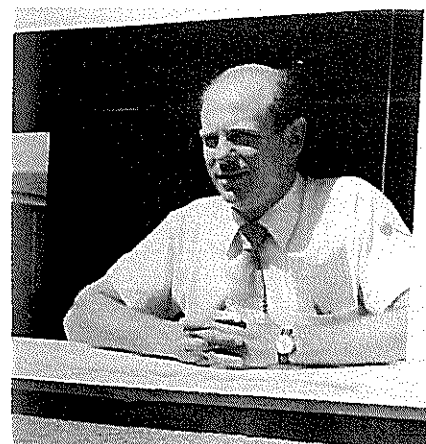
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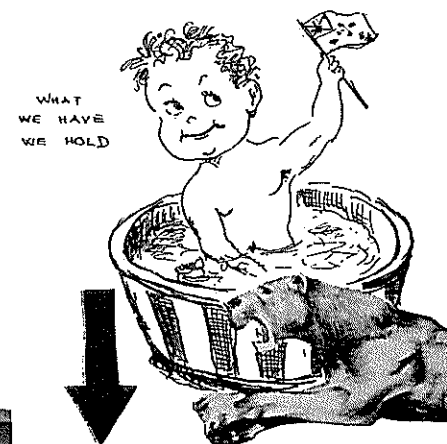
Mr. Courts
Longest serving
member of staff -



Circa 1959 with more hair!



"I wish those students..."



A Panther Supporter

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COCA-COLA BOTTLERS

Mr. Courts

Holding an interview with Mr. Courts is no easy feat. Everytime you finally decide on a suitable day, time and place, it has to be cancelled because of 'previous forgotten engagements' or 'unexpected events that must be dealt with immediately'. The difficulties in organizing such an interview are certainly not overcome, either, once the interview has commenced for Mr. Courts is a perpetual 'wanted man'. What with continual interruptions and distress calls from people urgently needing Mr. Courts, my interview with the 'Special Master' of Cabramatta High very much reflects the busy, hectic school life of a very active member of staff.

I eventually tracked down Mr. Courts in the new school library in its opening week. He was maintaining the desired silence, checking to see no juniors went upstairs to the senior study rooms, and just generally ensuring that the library was properly functioning.

Mr. Courts said he was very happy with his position at Cabramatta High for the main reason that he simply likes the people here. After seventeen years of service at this school it's no wonder he is so friendly with staff and students. He recalled many times when he had asked students how their older brothers and sisters were going - only to find out they were now married with two or three children.

Realising the immensity of his work I asked Mr. Courts if he considered his salary adequate for the amount of work he did. "Quite frankly, Sharryn," he laughed "NO!" But he went on saying seriously that to him being happy and having professional satisfaction was of more interest and importance to him than remuneration.

Why did Mr. Courts become a teacher? Well, I discovered, he was an orphan and went to an agricultural school where he studied Biology. Science and Science teaching seemed to him to be the next step from here.

Knowing he worked very hard I wondered like many others if he ever really "knocked off" - at 3.30 p.m. when he left the school gates, leaving the work behind. The answer was easy. Obviously school matters were still of great concern to him after school hours. In fact

much of the work was done out of the 9.00 - 3.30 working time. Mr. Courts felt that maybe school matters took up too much of his time. His family shares this view also and so a new family rule has been constituted - based on the old commandment of "on the Sabbath thou shalt rest". The whole of the Courts family go out on Sundays and spend the time together and Mr. Courts forgets about school work for a short time and devotes the day to his family.

Students at Cabramatta High School are thought of by Mr. Courts as being very friendly people who are easy to get on with. He referred to in particular the respect he had noticed and admired between teachers and students. In the years past and at other schools he had seen such relationships go "too far" on the part of both the teachers and students and this undoubtedly disrupted the routine, function and structure of the school. The damage of the mistake of too great an involvement between the teachers and students in a school was in the breakdown of all respect. In comparison at Cabramatta High he was pleased to say that the students generally knew the limit so that the friendliness and respect were at equilibrium. Mr. Courts had also noticed a change in students attitudes and behaviour over the many years he had been here. He felt they took a more individualistic approach to matters now. This was different, he went on, to the topic of school spirit. Although there is this individuality among the students he feels the teamwork and school spirit still survives.

Mr. Courts likes the idea of change, progress and modernisation within the school. He believes the new girls' winter uniform of slacks is a very practical idea. However he hastened to add that he personally preferred the mini skirts and short tunics worn by the girls.

After training at Armidale Teachers College studying Agricultural Science, Mr. Courts arrived at Cabramatta High in 1959 as an assistant. He was in charge of the Science department for three years from 1961 and then went on to be Sports Master for four years. Three more years were spent as relieving Science Master before Mr. Courts left our school for Busby High. Here he had the position of Administration Master but fortunately for us this was for a short term of three months before he returned. Needless to say he was glad to be back in familiar territory.

REPORT
LET ME
KNOW
I MAY
BE
THE
ONE

LONGEST SERVING MEMBER OF STAFF

Some would feel that seventeen years at one school, in one place in fact, would be rather tiresome and perhaps have detrimental effects on one's job. However Mr. Courts is happy to have stayed at Cabramatta High for so long. It was while he was here that he got his promotion. Of course at times he thinks maybe he would like to move on - but after all who wouldn't after seventeen years.

Mr. Courts was born in England but came to Australia in 1949. The only other time he has been out of Australia was when he and his family went to Fiji one holiday.

Outside interests of Mr. Courts consist of football, football and football. "Well, it is difficult to find time to enjoy other activities - with the amount of work at school and especially when you're a football fanatic". However, Mr. Courts is president of a referees' association. It is because of such a good qualification, as this, that Mr. Courts is chosen (?) to referee our staff versus students matches. He is considered by all our boys' football teams to be very fair and unbiased when refereeing such matches. (Like fun!)

However, Mrs. Courts does not share his enthusiasm in his hobby. She would like to see him at home more. Now and again they do go out dancing and from observation I can say they have been to many school dances. They, like any type of music, which would explain their presence at dances. Not many teachers like the type of music played at our dances; not many I suppose, even realise it is music. Mr. Courts however, has been going to Cabramatta High School Dances since the very first one held at the Civic Hall in 1959.

A great love of Mr. Courts apart from football is the consumption of food. Rumours circulating from the Home Science Block warn organisers of dinners, luncheons, buffets, in fact any type of catering, to hide the scrumptious dishes when Mr. Courts is in the vicinity. I couldn't help noticing at this point in the lunchtime interview that Mr. Courts had not yet eaten and I felt as if I were greatly depriving him of his meal. But he was obviously used to such "interruptions" He also enjoys his drink. He can be considered a true Aussie - he likes his beer.

Mr. Courts is greatly outnumbered by fe-

males at home with his wife and three daughters, aged seventeen, eleven and six. He helps his children with their school work now and then and they obviously appreciate it. They must be his best class, for on many overnight Science excursions when the Courts family accompanies the group, it is his six and eleven year old daughters that are very helpful to the students in supplying correct answers for their work sheets.

When asked if he considered himself a perfect husband and model father, Mr. Courts sincerely replied in the negative, the reason being the old lack of time factor. However, he helps around the house - he will wash up at times, but he absolutely detests ironing.

I asked Mr. Courts a personal but interesting question about his private life to conclude the interview.

"Why did you and your wife take separate holidays last May?"

Alas I should have known better. There was no gossiping saucy story. His wife and older daughter had gone to Noumea on a school excursion promised to his daughter because she had passed her exams. Mr. Courts had to go to the Warrumbungle National Park with Mr. Hockley to give a seminar. School matters, of course, reigned triumphant.

Sharryn Baddock (5th Form)

SIMPLE THINGS

Paper planes,
Railway trains,
Ice Cream chips
And a warm summer smile.
Soft guitar,
A Falling star,
Rhythm and blues,
Walking shoes,
And the kiss of a soft spring rain.
The promise of storm,
A blackening sky
Jagged forks of gold,
Thunder's story told.
Angry words,
Eagle birds -
Free-flying amongst God's forgotten crags.
Harmony,
A glistening sea,
A gentle tune,
An August moon
and long letters to a friend.

Sue Hines (4E1)



INTERACT CLUB

Top row, left to right - George Samiec, Jeff Buckpitt, Mark Bryce, Janine Alavoine, Glenda Laws, Alan Butler, Ian Shearer

Bottom row, left to right - Mr. D. Williamson, Wilma Schmid, Dianne Hamer, Gayle Finlay, Donna Bryce, Vicki Hanchard, Yvonne van der Jagt, Mr. A. Birkett

INTERACT - 1975

Interact has the terrific combination of being able to do good and have a great time doing it. Even with our small membership this year, we were able to achieve our aim of raising funds to buy toys and special equipment for the Children's Ward at Liverpool Hospital.

Our fund raising activities throughout the year took the form of selling Peanut Brittle, 20c days, selling hot-dogs at the Sports Carnival and our main project was the Mystery Auction held at the end of Second Term.

Besides fund raising and holding our meetings on Wednesday lunchtime (Room 13), we had many outings in all forms of entertainment. We went hiking in the Blue Mountains, a Pool Party at Pennant Hills, Picnics, Dances held by other Interact Clubs, a Dinner Dance with the Rotaract Club and Theatre Parties to Betty Block Buster Follies, where many of our members 'snuck' behind stage to catch a glimpse of Reg Livermore himself. Not only did they catch a glimpse but a kiss! - and his company, for about fifteen minutes.

At the end of the year we have been invited to Lithgow by the Lithgow Interact. In turn, we are inviting them down to Sydney where we will spend a weekend at our Rotarians' beach houses on the North Coast.

Also during the year we gave our services on Legacy Day to the Fairfield area. We took the orphans from McCreddie Cottage on an all-day outing to Adventureland. We will be re-

peating this at the end of the year. Maybe this time it will be Bullen's Animal World!

In our International Committee we have been corresponding with an Interact Club in Brazil. We have sent information to them about our Interact Club, our school and our community.

The International Director, with the help of his committee, is preparing slides and tapes of our community to send them.

Alan Butler, Community Director, is in charge of our Major Project - Liverpool Hospital Children's Ward.

Even with this year's successes, our Club will be unable to continue next year unless we have an increase in membership. With Sixth Form leaving at the end of the year our Membership will rapidly decrease.

Just look at what we have achieved this year and think what we could do with a full membership? So, if you are a keen student in Third to Sixth Forms, you are WELCOME! KEEP OUR INTERACT CLUB ALIVE!

A very special mention must go to the man who put up with us, and gave us his services in his free time: our patron, "Mr. Birkett". Thank you for your help and encouragement.

Donna Bryce (President)

Academic Awards — 1975

PRIZE AWARDS

Outstanding Student Award	George Samiec	} Equal
	Mark Bryce	
Citizenship Award	Maurice English	
School Service Awards	Vicki Hanchard	
	Sharryn Baddock	
	Sam Bihancov	
	Donna Bryce	
	Lynne Mierau	
	Robert Cusack	
	Julie Seager	
	Glenda Laws	
	Debbie Hoy	
	Anil Aggarwala	

Fourth Form—continued

Science	Duncan Watson
Geography (Ord.)	Jennifer Alcorn
Commerce (Ord.)	Jennifer Alcorn
Commerce (Adv.)	Greg Cairncross
Social Studies	Linda Dilworth
Woodwork	Peter Morcom
Metalwork	Ricky Stuart
Technical Drawing	Barry White
English (Most Improved)	Nick Dancuo
French	Elisabeth Dubois

3rd FORM

Mathematics	Michael Shalavin
Mathematics (Most Imp.)	Kevin Butt
Science	Shane Maloney
History	Shane Maloney
English	Shane Maloney
	Ricky Shaw
Home Science (Adv.)	Joanne Saunders
Home Science (Ord.)	Joulanda Murr
Needlework (Adv.)	Seema Aggarwala
Needlework (Ord.)	Elizabeth Azzopardi
Geography	Felicitas Hartmann
German	Felicitas Hartmann
Commerce	Ross Stonehouse
Social Studies	Ajit Peris
Woodwork	Lindsay Jones
Metalwork	Garbes Tahmizian
Technical Drawing	Dennis Wimmer
English (Most Improved)	Darryl McGann
Art (Adv.)	Joanne Seager
Art (Ord.)	Tania Leach
French	Vince Galletto
German	Suzanne Simunic

2nd FORM

Mathematics	Lejena Narhi
Home Science (Adv.)	Leena Narhi
French	Leena Narhi
Mathematics (Most Imp.)	Tom Punton
History	Sharon Hindle
Home Science (Ord.)	Jagoda Mandic
Needlework (Adv.)	Elizabeth Dellow
Needlework (Ord.)	Ann Brice
Social Science	Ann Brice
Geography	Karen Wilks
Commerce	Maureen Maloney
Science	Maureen Maloney
Woodwork	Leon Alavoine
Metalwork	George Chemodakov
Technical Drawing	Eddie Parillo
English	Eddie Parillo
English (Most Improved)	Slavica Matich
Art	Michelle Howlin
German	Jacqueline Ascencio

6th FORM

Mathematics	Jeff Buckpitt
Economics	Jeff Buckpitt
Science	Jeff Buckpitt
Modern History	Phillip Wing
English	Phillip Wing
Industrial Arts	Phillip Wing
Ancient History	Robert Cusack
Home Science	Helen Zimroz
Geography	Mark Bryce
Art	Milena Jakovljevic
German	Elfriede Crnkovic

5th FORM

Mathematics	Anil Aggarwala
Science	Anil Aggarwala
Ancient History	Mark McAndrew
Geography	Mark McAndrew
English	Mark McAndrew
English (Most Improved)	Patricia Miragliotta
Modern History	Glenda Laws
Home Science	Ruth Banks
Economics	Christine Saunders
Industrial Arts	Darryl McNeill
Art	Rhonda Morris
French	Anthony Abrahams
German	Tri. Prasmonowati

4th FORM

Mathematics	George Suchenko
Mathematics (Most Improved)	Hani Dimian
History (Adv.)	Sue Hines
English	Sue Hines
Art	Sue Hines
German	Sue Hines
History	Salvatore Sanzone
Home Science (Adv.)	Lynne Mierau
Home Science (Ord.)	Cathy Smith
Needlework	Mary-Ann Grima
Geography (Adv.)	Duncan Watson

Prize Awards — continued

1st FORM

Most Outstanding Student Peter Coon, 1 Purple

Awards for
Achievement
and
Effort

Barry Juracic,
1 Green
Maurizio Zappacosta
1 Red
Metin Bozdas,
1 Yellow
Julie Kawelmacher
1 Silver
Dawn Clews,
1 Red
Nada Bajic
1 mauve

Merit Awards

Jose Escribano,
1 Yellow
Caroline Dellow
1 Purple
Greg Salerno,
1 Blue
Johnni Seager,
1 Blue
Peter Sjoberg,
1 Mauve
Marianne Borg
1 Mauve
Deborah Reading
1 Green

OUR MULTI - CULTURAL SCHOOL

What's happened to the old Library building? There are probably many people in the school who don't realise it is now used by the Department of English as a Second Language (E.S.L.), where classes are held every day by the three teachers of that subject. What do such classes involve, and what is the role of the E.S.L. teacher? Is it solely the role of this teacher to teach English (or Special English or Migrant English) to those students who come into the school with a limited command of English, or none at all? These students range through all forms at the High School level and the task becomes increasingly difficult the later the child enters the school, especially if he comes in the Fourth Form or Fifth Form years.

Take this situation: A new student to the school - one or two weeks in the country.

Teacher - "Hello, what's your name? My name is"

Student - "I Brim!"

Susan Shailer
George Akmeemana
Vera Clark
(E.S.L. Teachers)

The teacher proceeds to take the student on a tour of the school.

"This is the canteen - the canteen. What's this?"

"The canteen. This is the canteen. This is the canteen".

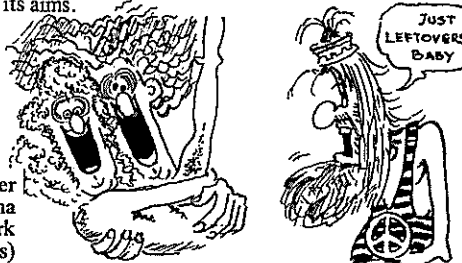
"What's this? This is the toilet etc."

It may take a quarter of an hour for the student to understand and verbalize a sentence or idea which to us is so simple. And even after the student can say it at the appropriate time, comprehension may not be achieved. Possibly the student comes from a country where school canteens are unknown; maybe he/she has always gone home for lunch; maybe he/she is from a country area where in fact there are no forms of shops at all. This may or may not be a specific case, but it shows that the problem is not only one of language and pronunciation.

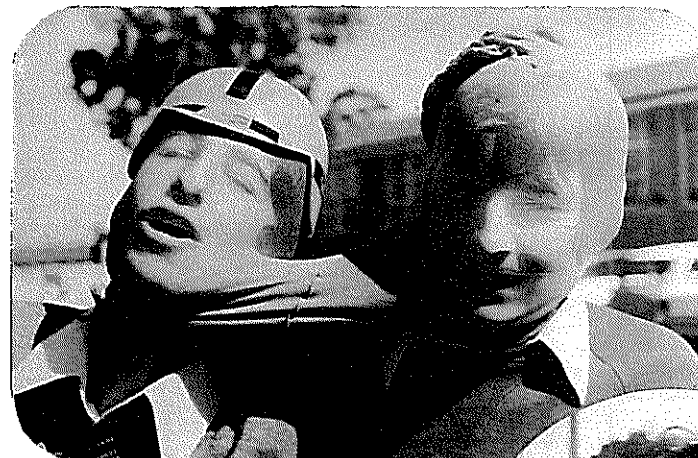
The student along with the task of learning basic English is confronted at the same time with thousands of the new words and concepts of the specialist subjects which he/she must attend for part of the day.

At the extreme, the E.S.L. class may be the only one where the student understands most that is going on. Fortunately, the school is such that students of the main language groups can express their feelings and opinions with their friends in their native languages. However, there are some small groups of countries represented in the School where the child may experience complete isolation.

The necessity to find a common means of communication in the total school context goes without saying and both teachers and pupils can play an active part in the achievement. Can you as students think of small ways where you can help? This is not a one-sided job and there are many rewards and benefits from involvements with the students of different backgrounds. To learn something about their countries and cultures adds to the understanding of Australia and particularly Cabramatta, which is fast becoming a multi-cultural society. If you are interested there is a Club operating on Tuesday afternoons which has this as one of its aims.



C A M E R A C U B S



These members were the unfortunate victims of a cruel prank in which their faces were stuck together with super goo (and not by a pair of panty hose as Pussy Stafford cattily remarked).



The Camera Club (back to camera takes time out from doing nothing, to relieve a great burden which had been weighing heavily on their minds since recess.

Karlo Fruitcake, I. Shearem, Viscount Peter Cuneot, J. Pluvius Macaroni (the better half) and Pussy Stafford. Absent - All of these students from the class they should have attended.



Camera Club (R. I. P.)



With great reluctance, and lack of eagerness, it is my duty to report that the once great Camera Club is no more. Due to rising costs, no cameras, no fillum, no organization what so ever and no interest, this great institution was put in a steel coffin with spikes on the inside. Having made the excellent black and white fillum "Queer Goings On", the camera 'cubs' prepared for their greatest endeavour - The Multi Million dollar extravaganza "The Rise of Count Ozula". This fillum included the same unheard of, unpraised unpaid, uninterested stars as the last fillum, Namely - Phunnell Webster, Viscount Peter Cuneot, Johnnie Robertson-beed'amille, his cousins Beany and Cecil B. Demille and uh Nosy Parker.

The outdoor shots were fillumed in colour and the indoor shots in black and white (we ran out of colour). This didn't really matter because our "Diana F" camera cashed in its chips and the developed fillum was as clear as the meaning behind a Stanley Kubrick fillum. Eventually the fillum was sent to the U.S.A. where it is being hailed as the greatest masterpiece of the decade (Andy Warhol spliced it with his latest epic "Sensual Erotica La Porn" and raked in the profits - damn credit thief). Further filluming for the year was abandoned - not because of lack of interest, but because no one came, preferring more exciting activities such as listening to the 5th Test on a Grundig transistor. With Principal Freeman demanding to know what the Camera Clubs activities were, President, Mr. O'Hell held a cover-up discussion

(supervised by the aforementioned heavy) in which he explained that modern cameras, as well as having range finders, flash cubes, portable T.V. tubes, solar modular calculators and four speed stick shifts, also took pictures, "Oh" said the Camera Cubs. Then, the headline shattering news came. In three days that will long be remembered in the schools history:-

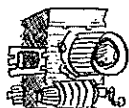
* Pussy Stafford resigned.

* Members had the audacity to turn up for exams in preference to the Camera Club.

The final crushing blow came in a speech which was televised round the world, Principal Freeman said:-

"Money which was previously kicked back to the controversial Camera Club will now be distributed for a more worthy cause - the installing of carpet in the boys' throttling pit".

At the start of this year, the Camera Club had only one financial member - Nosy Parker. He has since been dismembered by angry ex-members (for scabbing on the Camera Union) led by all powerful local chief Johnnie "The Masher" Macaroni. The Camera Club is Officially dead so Pleeese don't ask us when we are doing the next fillum Nosey because we will killa! Thanx to all the mindless zombies who were actually stupid enough to fork out two bucks to join.



J. Macaroni
P. Cuneot
P. Webster

NTENTS OF SOMEONE'S HEAD

Three pounds of mince,
Make the beds.
Buy three yards of cotton prints,
Don't drop dead.
Take down John's shorts,
Scrub the floor.
Remember holidays - those Fiji Ports,
The banging of the garage door.
Remember those long gone nights,
Buy potatoes.
Christmas trees and glittering lights.
A tear slowly trickles down my nose.

Maren Meyer (4E1)



CUBS

American Exchange Student, Martha Baker talks to Thuruna

I left my hometown of Knoxville, Iowa, on the 8th of February, 1975. After 27 hours of flying I arrived here in Sydney, the 10th of February, 1975. (We lost a day crossing the international date line).

I knew before I came that you spoke English in Australia, but after arriving I was shocked to find out I would have to learn a whole new language!! All I seemed to be saying the first few weeks was "I beg your pardon!" or "what did you say?"

I soon started to settle in though, and began classes here at Cabramatta High School. I'll never forget my first week of school! I was always lost and wandering into the wrong classroom - I never seemed to know where I was going! I must say, I never would have made it without the help of my friends and all the kids from Interact.

Education is very different here from what I had been used to. First of all, wearing a school uniform was a new idea, a good one too! Also, our high school classrooms are all contained in one building rather than your block system (which caused me to be lost most of the time!) American schools have a much greater variety of classes you can take including shorthand, typing, office machines, auto-mechanics, construction trades, theatre arts, film production, mass media and the list goes on. Probably two of the most popular courses - would be Cadet Teaching and Trades and Industry. As a cadet teacher, you would go to a primary school for 2 hours every day and work with the children as a teacher's aide. I taught in a kindergarten class and benefited greatly. The other, Trades and Industry is similar to your work experience programme. The students are hired by a business and they work 15 - 30 hours a week, leaving school each day about 11.00 or 12.00 for their

jobs. The rewards of both of these programmes are tremendous and both have been highly successful.

Almost everyone is active in school sports in one way or another. Whether you are on one of the many teams, a cheer-leader in the pep club, the school band or just a spectator at all the games - everyone takes an active interest and the school spirit is fantastic!

Music is also very popular in the American schools - marching bands, jazz bands, classical groups, school choirs and dozens of small singing groups, with several concerts given each year. I had the pleasure of being in the Cabramatta School Revue this year. Being involved in the school choir and the acting company was great - I loved every minute of it and made lots of new friends because of it all. It would most certainly be one of the high-lights of my year at Cabramatta High.

All in all, the Australian and the American teenagers are very similar. I have the same interests as some of you and definitely the same emotions and feelings. I've learnt a lot from my year in Australia. It's been an opportunity of a life time, thanks to the Rotary Youth Exchange Programme. Rotary sponsors hundreds of students all over the world every year and I cannot thank them enough. Look into it - maybe I will see you in the States one day!!!!

Finally, I want to thank everyone at Cabramatta High School for making my year here a success, the administration, staff the Interact Club and the students.

I'll be going home soon - January 7th, 1976, ends my stay in Australia but my memories will be with me forever!

Martha

A CONTRAST

Away, away you speed away,
Life is but a moment,
Lost by one, caught by another,
Catching breath on time to think,
Never stop, got no time,
Relax on Sunday drinking wine,
Is it you.?

Trevor Horsnell (4th Form)



A TEENAGE GIRL'S THOUGHTS

(Walking Down the Street)

Mmm, he's cute.
Damn I didn't shave my legs.
I hope I'm not late.
It's going to rain - I know it.
My mascara will run.
That fella gave me a funny look,
So maybe it's already running.
Or it could be my lipstick's smudged.
I wish I had a mirror!
Er yuk! The guy in the panel van's back.
He's not cute after all.
Not as nice as John at Meg's party.
I wonder if he noticed I hadn't shaved my legs?

Colleen Krestensen (4E1)



THE MAD MONTH OF AUGUST



The month of August, 1975 must go down in the annals of this locality (Cabra. High) as the maddest month of this year. The reasons for this unexpected statement are many, the first of these being that only sixteen days of this thirty-one day month were spent at school. I feel that the expectancy of the forthcoming holidays contributed greatly to the lunacy, which became the dominant feature of these sixteen days.



August started quietly enough but this was only the lull before the storm. The first taste of what was to come came in the form of Inspectors, who toured the school. This was followed on the 11th day by the Parent-Teacher night, which ushered in Education Week. The 12th was Grand Final day in our Area winter sport zones. The night of the 13th was Cabra. Revue night and the 14th was the matinee performance of the Revue. However, the Mad Month only reached its climax in the last week of term, with an Auction Sale on the Thursday and Teachers versus Students matches all week.



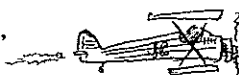
The most outstanding feature of the Mad Month of August was the fact that every mad-cap activity which was undertaken during this period of insanity, proved to be a success for at least one section of the school. To verify this point, allow me to delve in more detail into the happenings of these sixteen days.

The Inspectors, who spent the first weeks of August prowling around the School grounds, are reported to have commented favourably on the friendliness of the pupils and efficiency of the administration of our School.

The Parent - Teacher night, which was held on the 11th, was said to be the best attended function of its kind in the history of the School. Meanwhile, the Cabra. Revue, which was held

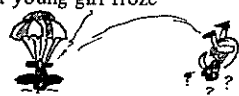


"THE GREAT WALDO PEPPER"



There were three classes who went to see the film: "The Great Waldo Pepper" — 1 Red, 1 Mauve and 1 Green, on Friday, 20th June. We had a good trip into town by train. It was a fabulous film, easy to understand and exciting to watch. We felt comfortable in our theatre seats. Waldo was a great aeroplane flier and a handsome man.

One of Waldo's jobs was taking people for joy rides. One of the exciting stunts in the film ended in tragedy when a young girl froze



on the night of the 13th, was sold out weeks before hand. The entertainment was provided by the pupils, who were ably trained by Miss Sourry and Mr. Byrne and the consensus of opinion of all those who attended was that a high degree of professionalism had been attained.

The day before the Revue was also a busy one for Cabra High. A total of eighteen teams made their way into their various zone winter sports grand finals. Cabramatta had the most contestants for the various premierships in the entire zone. Even though only seven teams finally won their grand finals, it was a fine school effort.

The Auction was held on the 21st and, judging by the speed at which the mystery items were being auctioned off, the organisers must have collected a small fortune.

The Teacher - Pupil matches, which were held at the very end of the School term, were undoubtedly the climax of the Mad Month of August. The pupils battled it out with the much favoured Teachers on the Rugby League, Aussie Rules and Soccer fields and on the Tennis, Volleyball and Netball courts. All of these matches were closely contested except, that is, in the League, where, in spite of the slightly biased refereeing by a certain Science teacher, the teachers suffered a humiliating defeat at the hands of the maddened "Open" league side.

The Mad Month of August was brought to a sudden halt by the much awaited school holidays, which took up the remaining days of August.

Shane Maloney (3rd Form)

out on the wing of an aeroplane in flight and eventually fell to her death.

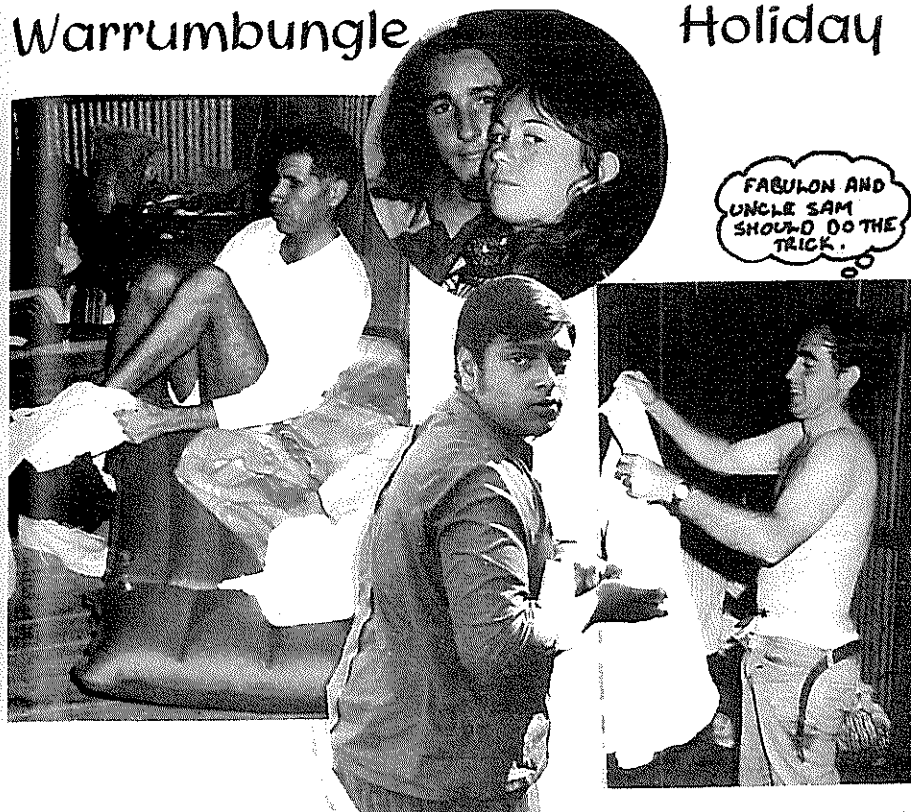
Waldo was injured many times but he never gave up flying because he loved the adventure of the skies.

Later, Waldo found a job in the making of a film with a famous German war veteran. The two fliers took part in a challenging air flight.

It was a most enjoyable day for both teachers and pupils.

Stefanka Kocankovska, 1 Red

Warrumbungle Holiday



FABULON AND
UNCLE SAM
SHOULD DO THE
TRICK.

READY AIM



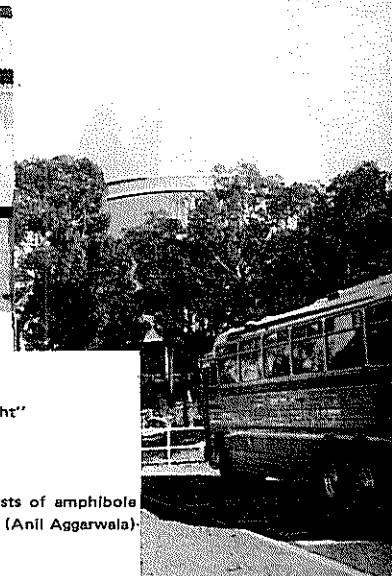
TOP LEFT: Mr. Ibrahim, the Night Stalker, prepares for bed.

CIRCLE: Stephen Milton and Kathy Carlin, — "Strangers in the Night"

TOP RIGHT: Mr. Hockley showing a bit of muscle.

CENTRE "In simpler terms this rock contains tabular Phenocrysts of amphibole arfvedsonite, or perhaps it's a pyroxene aegerine augite". (Anil Aggarwala)

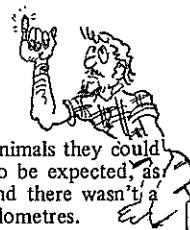
BOTTOM RIGHT: Siding Springs telescope.



Warrumbungle Holiday



5th Form



Very, very early on a dull Wednesday morning a group of 100 students could be seen hurrying down Aladore Avenue, all ready to begin their five day Science Excursion to the "Warrumbungle National Park".

After many hours of travelling, the tired students arrived at their destination. Many trees thrilled Mrs. Sluiter, the rocks enthralled Mr. Hockley and the students were still trying to recover from the surprise fifty page work load they received!

That night the first example of the meals which we were to receive for the five days was given.

The main chefs were Mr. Jaffe and Mr. Courts. The students formed teams and helped out, so the outcome of the meals I will leave to your own imagination.

At approximately 6.30 a.m. the next morning a bright light came streaming into our converted tram, and then Mr. Court's hands were attacking our sleeping bags. To our horror he began screaming "WAKEY, WAKEY, RISE AND SHINE", as he pranced bright and cheery to the other cabins giving the other girls the same treatment. But I suppose compared to the boys, we didn't have it all that bad, because back at the "Woolshed" at the same time two of the male teachers were running around the corrugated iron shed with sticks, and deafening the boys as they awoke. We had to put up with this treatment for five days!!

At breakfast Mr. Bates was a bright feature with his nifty floral shirt and orange hat. After breakfast the Biology students ventured on their first nature walk. During this time the Geology students (all males one might add) went off in their own little group to peer at rocks.

The 2A students looked at a combination of rocks and trees and the Biologists looked at trees and trees and

The Biologists stopped on the side of a steep hill and attempted, I repeat attempted, to answer some questions they had on their work sheets. But this proved to be somewhat difficult because the main bulk of the questions

asked them to name some animals they could see (but I suppose it had to be expected, as Mr. Bates chose the area) and there wasn't a single animal to be seen for kilometres.

The group, not discouraged, then gathered together to climb further up the mountain. The next exercise was to measure humidity, wind pressure and temperature, but again (what must be expected of our teachers), the equipment with which to measure these things was left behind at the camp, so they had to rely on Mr. Bates' scientific estimates, which were made by him licking his fingers and putting them into the air (another exercise left in the air!).

About 3 o'clock that afternoon Mr. Bates gathered about 15 students and they attempted to climb Beloungery Split Rock. Half way up the mountain they began to realize they were losing the group one by one. So a search party of two boys were sent out to look for the now five missing persons. Half an hour later the group was again fully intact and they continued their climb.

Finally after much puffing and panting they reached the top. They took in the view for five minutes and then decided they had better descend the mountains. Foolishly they looked to Mr. Bates for guidance. Mr. Bates was standing studying the map intently, looking convincingly as if he knew what he was doing, when one member of the party told him quite politely that he was looking at the map upside down. Blushing furiously he straightened the map and exclaimed that he realized he had the map upside down but he thought it looked better that way. They stood waiting impatiently while Mr. Bates pranced backwards and forwards trying to find the correct route down, but to no avail - they were lost!! It was about 5.30 p.m. at this stage and the sun was beginning to set, so Mr. Bates asked if any one had a torch. One boy called out that he had, and then after Mr. Bates had taken it he added "but it doesn't have any batteries". The members of the group were looking from one to another while Mr. Bates was saying, "She'll be right, no worries we'll get down, remember I'm leading this group", and they all added together, "that's what we're

worried about". In the end it was decided they would descend the way they had ascended the mountain. At about 6.30 p.m. they finally reached Canyon Camp, where everyone was running around frantically worried. Partially legitimate explanations were given for their lateness, like people were walking too slowly (would you believe?)

Next morning we awoke to the news of a 15 Kilometre hike to "Grand High Tops". It proved to be quite an experience, the only thing was that you had to keep a watchful eye out for teachers who were constantly attempting to get rid of a few pupils by pushing them down the mountain side. Also there was the sheer embarrassment of watching Mr. Courts' five year old daughter Janelle, scampering in the lead up the mountain side while students were almost in a complete state of collapse.

One of the most entertaining parts of the whole excursion was the concert which was held the night before we left. Numerous different skits were performed with Mrs. Sluiter and Mr. Bates painfully (for us) singing duos. Mr. Jaffe entertained us by playing his trumpet and showing us (by request) his sexy knees. The highlight of the concert was poor Mr. Twyford being shaved and fed by a blindfolded Herbie.

On the whole everybody thought that the excursion was an incredible experience, one that this year's Fifth Form will not forget for a long time.



Anna Motusenko (Fifth Form)

MESSAGE TO THIRD FORMERS GOING ON TO FOURTH FORM

We would advise all Third Formers to prepare themselves for a hard year's work. You will have hundreds of essays which are boring and lacking in excitement. Many pens, rulers plus other junk will be needed in order to survive the pressures of each subject.

A lot of concentration and thought will have to be given for any mistakes made will never be forgiven. Pay attention in the class, do your homework, don't talk.

ANOTHER ADDITION

TO CABRA HIGH

As Miss Miller is our newest member of staff we thought it would be a good idea to let the students know a little more about her.

Firstly we learned that Miss Miller did not exactly choose to come to Cabramatta but was in fact, "sent" here after previously teaching at a tiny country school. She admitted that when she first saw us she was terrified, for we were very (!!!) different from the gentle well mannered students she had been teaching. In the country school she came from there was a minimum of rules, the kids didn't have to wear school uniform and could act in a much freer way than we can here (it sounds like a school students' heaven to Me!).

Anyway, although Miss Miller felt that she had aged a least ten years since she has been here and has also turned into a "snarling disciplinarian" she said she was glad to be here. She especially appreciated the international flavour of the school and said she had met some "fantastic kids".

We felt it was refreshing to find a teacher as enthusiastic as Miss Miller. Hey kids, please don't cause her to "age" any more or she will be retired on a pension and we will lose her.

Lena Capaldi (4A-C)



Day in day out these voices bark. Morning, dusk and dark. For these things will never cease, stop, or give us peace. So we are writing this warning, don't wake up in the morning, Come to school or play the fool. But remember, comes a day near December. When a certificate is given. So bear this in mind nought will be forgiven.

Brunella Barone (4th Form - Ex)
Natalia Smetaniuk



scenes from the cabaret

Wayne Baddock



Peter Munday

Gail Zimmer

Mr. Bruce Spryer



Ivica Papith



Debbie Alcorn

scenes from the cabaret

Rehearsals began about three months before the Revue was scheduled to perform. The choir put in many hard hours of practice and can be credited for giving up their time to help the show along.

About three weeks before the night, my friends and I came into the show, Chris, the drummer, Stephen on the Cornet and myself doing a solo act on the night. Nerves were very strained in those last weeks and Miss Sourry was one of the first to be affected. I don't know for sure but I think the chorus must have been just as nervous.

Above all, Mr. Byrne should be given credit for his cool, calm, relaxed attitude throughout rehearsals. I did not ever see him lose his temper (not much) when a number didn't turn out right. He would stand quietly and talk softly, never raising his voice.

Finally the night came. Everyone mingled back stage getting their make up on, talking of the hours to come and predicting what would happen. There was only one hazard back stage, the Sixth Form boys! It was literally the kiss of death, if you ran into one of the boys after they were made up and ready. They would chase you until they planted a big red kiss on your cheek. If you were caught, phrases such as "Where are you going, darling?" and "I just love musicians", were blurted out softly before they kissed you.

The night went well as everyone sat and



DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

The Duke of Edinburgh Award at Cabramatta High was instituted as a Tuesday afternoon activity in Term II. The idea behind the award is to teach young adults more about themselves and their surroundings. This is achieved by voluntarily participating in four sections.

- (a) Community Service, e.g., lifesaving first aid.
- (b) Physical fitness
- (c) Hobbies
- (d) Expeditions bushwalking trips.

So far a small measure of success has been met. Several day trips to the Blue Mountains, as well as a weekend skiing trip, have been made. In Term III weekend bushwalking trips and day trips will be organized.

laughed at the comedy and enjoyed the marvellous singing by the chorus.

Honey Bun and The Good Ship Lollypop were only two of the fantastically well done skits. The boys were out of time more often than in time, but the laughs came good and fast.

Mr. Spryer and Mrs. Feneley are to be credited for their help with the skits. They were also a great help to Ivica, Megan, Lynne and Anne with some of the choreography.

The solo acts also went off well and the musicians really put up a great performance, then finally the end came.

Everyone gathered back stage after getting stuck into some cake and coffee and then champagne and flowers came out. The cheers went round and final ending had come; all the practice was over; everything went well. But everyone agreed they would do the whole thing again. Something made us all sad, and I know that we wished it would go on at least for three nights instead of just one. Well, maybe next time.

Special thanks go to the Music Teachers, Miss Sourry and Mr. Byrne, who devoted a great deal of spare time to make Cabaret possible. Also to the musicians, because without them the special atmosphere of the night would have been missing.

And last but not least - the chorus who made it all possible. Thank you, girls.

Trevor Horsnell (4th Form)



Briefly, it can be said that only those who put something into it received something out of it.

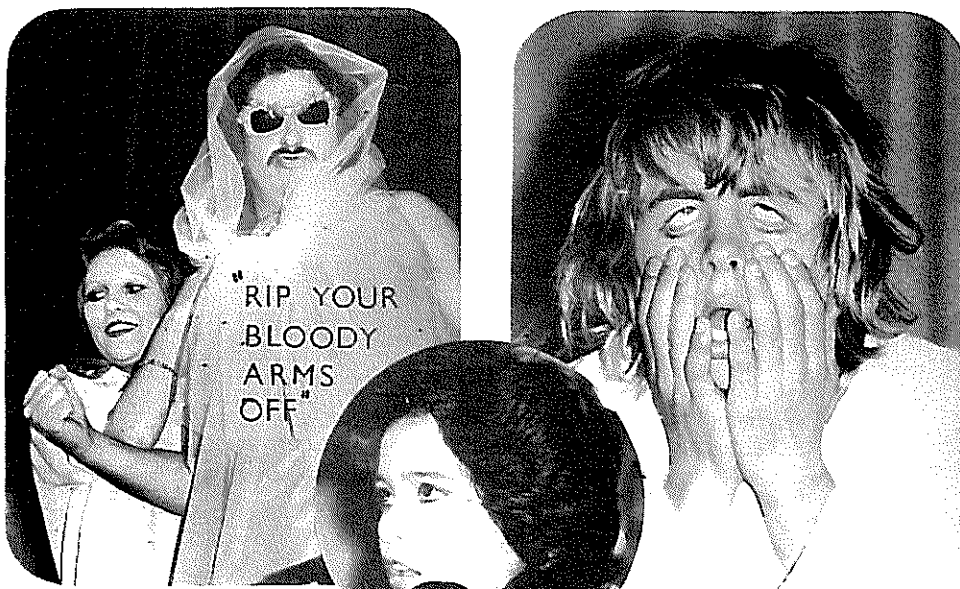
Pupils who have attended on trips are:

I. Zamorano	J. Lord
A. Sellanes	E. Burnett
Y. Correa	M. Peters
R. Portela	A. Saunders
C. Leach	K. Langdown
K. Young	M. McGee

I think that the trips we have made to the Blue Mountains have been very interesting, but very tiring. After you have been a few times you get used to it, and you find that your muscles tighten up, and legs get stronger each time you go. And the peace and fresh air does everybody good.

K. Young (2nd Form)

scenes from the cabaret



CHOIR

Back row, left to right - Elizabeth Azzopardi, Barbara Stepney, Michelle Vernon, Colleen Lindwall, Vickie Hanchard, Kerry Roberts, Stevenka Kocanovska, Jeanette Perry, Sandra Busch
 Second row, left to right - Mr. Byrne, Gail Zimmer, Susan Brown, Donna Ferguson, Elena Citroni, Megan Condon, Anne Blundell, Natalia Smetaniuk, Antonia Sellanes, Dawn Clewes
 Front row, left to right - Jennifer Mitrovich, Debra Gilham, Linda McCartney, Lynne Miera, Dianne Hamer, Kathy Schmid, Edria Calcopietro, Francesca Guldo, Brunella Barone, Sharon Little
 Absent - Miss M. Sourry, Marie Simpson, Beres White, Cathy Dubois, Maureen Maloney, Karen Willson, Janet O'Brien, Maria Baldwin, Debbie Alcorn



REVUE

Back row, left to right - Chris Papadopoulos, Stephen Broadhurst, Wayne Baddock, Mark Bryce, Robert Cusack, George Samiac, Trevor Horsnell, Alan Butler, Trevor Bell
 Third row, left to right - Barbara Stepney, Elizabeth Azzopardi, Susan Brown, Donna Ferguson, Michelle Vernon, Colleen Lindwall, Vicki Hanchard, Stevenka Kocanovska, Jeanette Perry, Sandra Busch, Dawn Clewes
 Second row, left to right - Mr. B. Spryer, Mr. C. Byrne, Gail Zimmer, Yvonne van der Jagt, Elena Citroni, Megan Condon, Anne Blundell, Kerry Roberts, Natalia Smetaniuk, Antonia Sellanes, Mrs. G. Forrester
 Front row, left to right - Jennifer Mitrovich, Linda McCartney, Debra Gilham, Lynne Miera, Dianne Hamer, Ivica Papich, Kathy Schmid, Edria Calcopietro, Francesca Guldo, Brunella Barone, Sharon Little
 Absent - Catherine Dubois, Laura Martini, Joanne Saunders, Joanne Seager, Geoff Zanner, Miss M. Sourry, Mr. Bates, Maria Escribano, Martha Baker

PARENTS, PLEASE WRITE A NOTE!

by J. J. HOCKLEY



Parent and teacher contact at a large Sydney suburban High School, is often very difficult to achieve. However, a new staff member has formed a tenuous communications link with one parent (whom she has never met), through the medium of "excuse notes". These notes, written by the parent (we confidently assume), are apologies and explanations to the class teacher, accounting for the frequent absences from school of the writer's unfortunate daughter



Cabramatta
12th February, 1975

Dear Mrs. S.

The recent spell of hot weather has had a most adverse effect on J. and the rest of the family, in the form of mouth ulcers, septic throats, enlarged glands, minor heat exhaustion and other related ailments.

In addition to these uncomfortable disorders, J. was also affected with an outbreak of prickly heat and patches of skin chafing. On Friday, because of the general irritations caused by the prickly heat, I kept J. at home and she immediately acquired all the other infections that the rest of the family were dabbling in so liberally. So J. had to join the queue for medication, gargling and liquid diet, until today, when she appears to have overcome the worst of the heat-induced ailments.



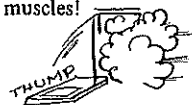
Yours truly,
abcd
Cabramatta
12th March, 1975

Dear Mrs. S.

J. has been afflicted recently by a very heavy head-cold, and was kept in bed from Thursday night to Sunday afternoon. This was partly because she felt very unwell and feverish and partly in an optimistic attempt to prevent the cold spreading to the rest of the family. Although under normal circumstances, I would possibly have permitted J. to return to school on Monday, even though she was still plagued with catarrh and blocked sinuses, the incredible rain-storms that have been raging since Sunday, made it unthinkable that I should allow J. out-of-doors into the cold, aquatic environment that is currently surrounding our street.



Yours truly,
abcd



Yours truly,
abcd

Cabramatta
30th June, 1975

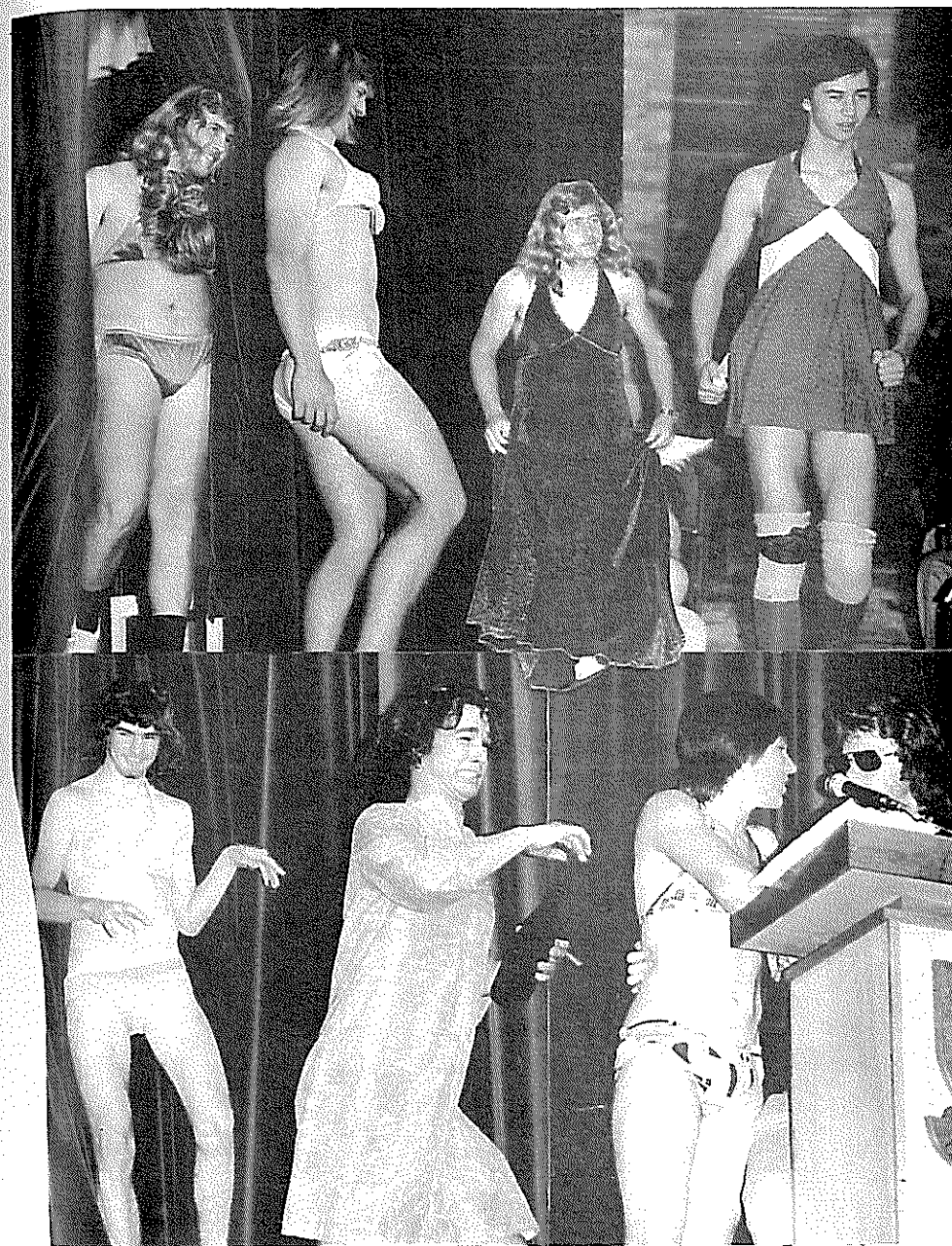
Dear Mrs. S.

There are definite disadvantages in being a member of a large loving family, especially if you are the youngest, as J. is, and have idiotic older brothers. My eldest son, J.J. has been working in Newcastle for the past 2½ weeks having left his wife and two small offspring in Sydney, with the unenviable task of packing up and storing their possessions, preparatory to the family's departure on a six-month visit to New Zealand. As J.J.'s business would not be concluded until late on Saturday, 28th June, and they were due to fly out early on 30th June he was unable to be of much assistance to his wife (not that he would have been anyway). Fortunately, J.J.'s wife is a practical girl, and felt confident that she could cope with the whole moving operation single-handed. However, by Wednesday evening, the inter-family grapevine was buzzing and we realised that things were not progressing too smoothly in Surrey Hills.

Family organisation wheels shifted evenly into gear, and by the usual elimination process, J. was selected for a preliminary rescue operation. This entailed travelling to Surrey Hills that night, and becoming chief cook, nanny and furniture remover for her sister-in-law, until the whole removal was concluded. Family consciences began pricking unbearably, and on Thursday afternoon, J. was joined by younger son and my eldest daughter (plus baby). By Friday morning you couldn't move a step in the Surrey Hills residence, without tripping over J.J.'s relations and their assorted offspring and dogs. However, the difficult tasks were all accomplished speedily and cheerfully, and by the time J.J. returned in the early hours of Sunday morning, his wife was able to tell him that everything had been done. By mutual arrangement, nobody has breathed a word to J.J. informing him that his wife had not managed the entire operation single-handed, so that he is overcome by the thought that his clever little wife was such a wonderful organiser (and such a strong lifter, too!).

Although J. was forced to miss two days of school, I feel it was in a good and necessary cause, because with her active presence in Surrey Hills she prevented one nervous breakdown, two children orphaned, three broken appointments and several strained muscles!

Sixth Form Farewell 1975



Seven Luverlies

Top, left to right - Zany Zelda, Gorgeous Glenda, Zany Zelda, Petunia Rose

Bottom, left to right - Sexy Sandra, Marilyn Mildew, Amanda Princess



FAREWELL SIXTH FORM 1975

Captions

1. Form Master, Mr. McGee overcome with ecstasy . . . Sixth Form are finally leaving. Sharing his moment of happiness are (left to right) Mark Bryce, Yvonne van der Jagt, Gayle Finlay, Vicki Hanchard, Maurice English, Robert Cusack and Alan Butler
2. A token of appreciation from Sixth Form to their F.M. Mr. McGee.
3. Fifth Formers at the Farewell Dance in the Assembly Hall . . . (left to right) Jill English, Martha Baker, Morag Ray, Joanne Woods, Debbie Craig, Flo Harrison and Cathie Marsh.
4. Maurice English and George Samiec present Sixth Form's traditional gift to the School at the Farewell Dinner . . . two digital clocks for the new library.
5. School Captains, Mark Bryce and Helen Manefield "cutting the cake" during the Farewell Dinner at the Cabra-Vale Diggers Club.
6. Sixth Formers at the Farewell Dance . . . (left to right) Carol Lowe, Lorraine Ritchie, Diuma Papich, Nenad Lubarda, Milena Jakovljevic and Effi Crnkovic.
7. An obviously liberated table of Fifth Form girls at the Farewell Dinner . . . (left to right) Cheryl Webber, Morag Ray, Rosita Elkhouri, Martha Baker, Joanne Woods, Cathie Marsh, Gail Zimmer, Debbie Craig, Jill English and Bev Short with Fourth Form representative Lynne Mierau in the foreground

DAWN

As dawn broke.
I saw the world come to.

As dawn broke.
I saw the world come to life.
The trees stood still,
and the flowers swayed
in tune with the earth.
The quietness of the sun,
warms our skin.
But soon night shall fall and
the beauty of life shall sleep.

Joanne Smith (1 Silver)



THE SPIDER

It was big, black and ugly - It wasn't hard to see on the light coloured old wall, in fact it almost fitted the surroundings -

As it stood there, immobile waiting for some prey, the nearby light threw a shadow on it making it look gigantic. - Even the sparse fur on it's back, appeared very dense and horrible.

It started to move slowly towards some hole in the wall, these were abundant and most probably full of spiders or decaying insects captured by them -

The movements of the spider were precise and weird at the same time - All of it's body seemed joined up bit by bit by a mechanical hand, although it was there ready to attack any creature like a killer.

Suddenly something hit it. It must have been a stone thrown by some kids playing nearby.

The scene changed completely, now it was more horrible than ever. - The body was squashed and it's outline hard to recognize as blood was everywhere, squirted on the wall.

Some brown coloured liquid, almost solid, was dripping from it's flattened body - Pieces of it's legs went along with it. An ugly death for an ugly creature.

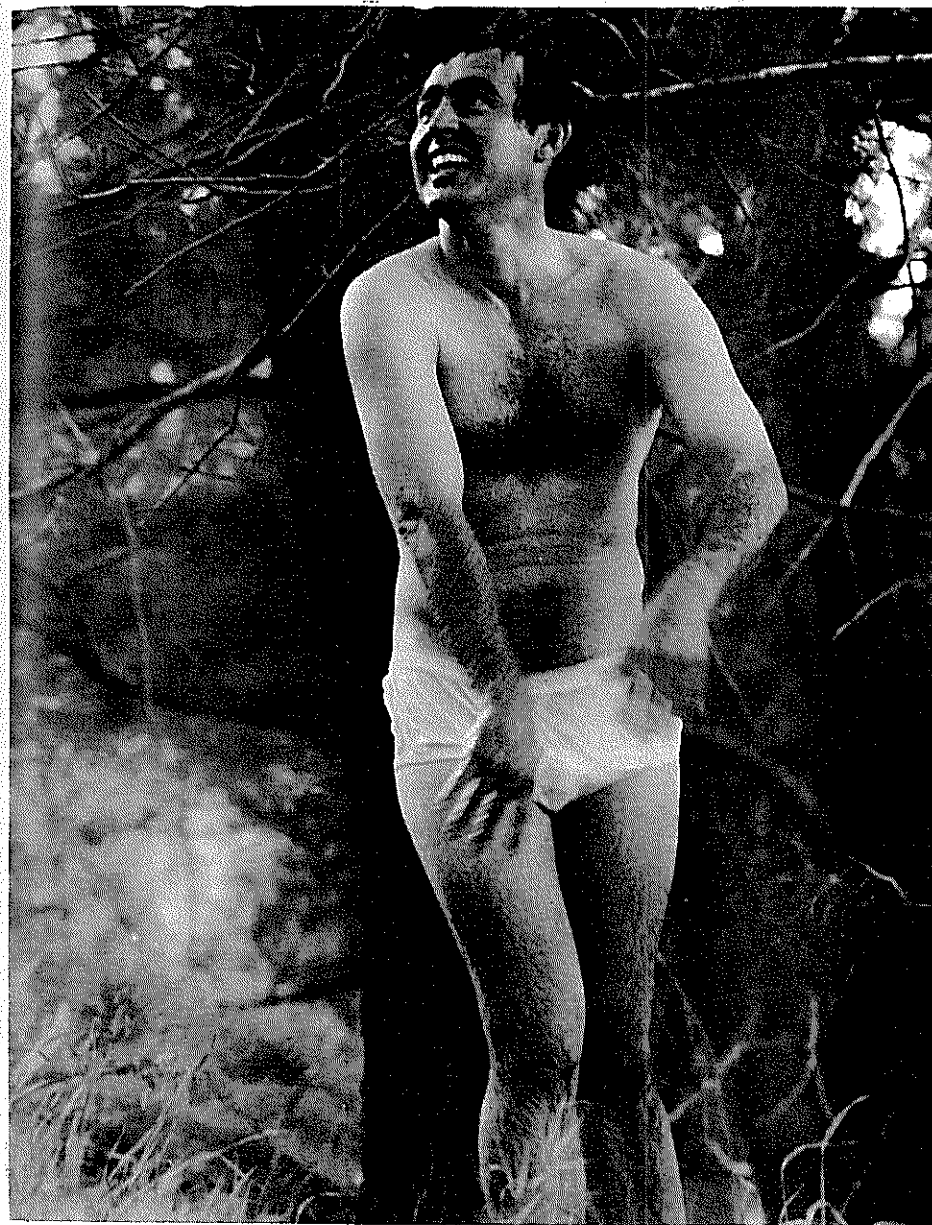
Patricia Miragliotta (5 E-O)





This page kindly donated by:

BAVA'S MUSICAL CENTRE, 92a John Street,
CABRAMATTA, 2166. Phone: 727 4548.



The Great Yass Rip-off

The Great Yass Rip-off

Otherwise Known As
HOCK'S HOLIDAY CAMP
(A Satirical Anecdote)

The organization (or lack of it) was the biggest fiasco since Watergate. Ten green bucks were peeled off the students. This amount included tucker, three days' accommodation and sufficient to cover the expected damage to the bus.

We hurtled off from Cabramatta at eight o'clock on the Friday morning, in a mini-bus, carrying as well as us, seven little "Smileys" - (May Villa pupils - the term Smiley is an adaptation from the film "Smiley", and refers to a small freckled face primary school boy.)

The bus trip was relatively quiet - only seven fatalities (along with some bruised posteriors and inch-thick ears after the repetitive questions from the Smileys).

"When are we going camping?"

"I'll tell you when we get there", said Mr. Hockley, adjusting his black leather belt.

On arrival at Yass we had to cook a three course meal for the Smileys. The meal consisted of a rationed can of baked beans. After getting the Smileys to bed we ventured into the town of Yass for our night's entertainment. Nick Bihancov and his mates picked a fight with three old biddies just after the Senior Citizens' meeting. Needless to say, the biddies won convincingly.

Next day our education consisted of various structural geology lectures on the Murrumbidgee Series (Yawn).

Later that day Mr. Hockley retrieved a basketball from the Burrinjuck Dam - a daring rescue in his underthunders. The boys were so enthralled that they put his pants at the top of a one-hundred foot high cliff.

Returning to Yass we consumed another vat of baked beans. A little later, contorted sounds were heard during the night arising from the Amenities Block. Some were so loud they received a thunderous applause from all over the Caravan Park.

The geology louts (I mean angels) returned a bit weary after their night stalking and so they hit the beds, an hour before dawn.

Dawn broke, calling us to set off on another invigorating day (Yawn), looking at fossils. The geological troop - well half the troop - a quarter

of the troop, were up at this early hour to cook a masterpiece for the Smileys.

"I'm sick of baked beans", remarked a Smiley. Hock heard this remark and he kicked the Smiley's head repeatedly as he murmured "Wasteful little *\$*****!"

"What maternal instincts this kind senile gentleman has", said Mark McAndrew (crawling as usual).

Our fossil fossicking attempts taught us the names of many types of fossils. These contained every letter in the alphabet and sounded much like an Italian dinner. This trance-inducing session soon ended, so we had lunch.

A hearty meal of baked bean sandwiches was our appetising lunch, with no whinging from our little guests, as the previous little guest had just received a face that looked like a can of baked beans.

That afternoon, under invitation, at gun-point, we went to a large cattle property. A warm welcome greeted all of us except those who went for a swim in the cold swimming pool.

Here the wonders never ceased. Motor bike riding, shooting, horseriding and other leisure activities kept us busy during the afternoon. Naturally, as you and I would appreciate, this entertaining time wasn't on the agenda.

The Smileys were busy riding ponies while the bigger boys were bronc busting as well as riding bulls - well, would you believe frightened cows? Here great stunt riding was displayed:-

Sam Bihancov getting off his horse at the breakneck speed of thirty m.p.h. (beat that).

Another mishap occurred when Auntie Jaff mounted a randy stallion which chased the fillies all over the paddock (a little bit of horsing around, eh?)

As we returned to the bus the lazy horses received their rest after galloping ONLY twenty miles.

"Lazy *?!*\$ things", remarked Mr. Hockley, as he reefed their behinds with his steel capped boots.

Soon, seven of us were separated from the party to do some spotlighting for rabbits with Cliff (the house manager of the property, Cavan). We had an appetising meal of steak, not baked beans - the Smiley's had that back at the Caravan Park (Yuk).

The Great Yass Rip-off

Eleven, along with one rifle, got into the utility. A few sips of "milk" to keep us warm and we were shooting-fit. We drove around until some unnamed shooter saw, supposedly, rabbits' eyes. A thunder of gunfire was the instant reaction before the spotlight beams illuminated the area. A whole paddock of cattle on their backs with their tongues hanging out was the result. A few mild remarks and some skin from the shooter's hide were the only penances paid.

Mr. Hockley, Mr. Jaffe and Mr. Morgan (Principal of May Villa) came to collect us a little later. We gave a thankful good-bye, and received in return a strong handshake from our new friend. We returned to Yass and walked a mile up the road to purchase a pie from the cafe, where we met Cliff's wife (an employee of the cafe).

A gutsy meal and the walk back completed our list of events for the strenuous day. We had a good night's sleep and next morning some baked beans (but of course), were prepared for the Smileys' breakfast. Later on, we were a bit generous - we gave our guests ice-cream. How-

ever, just to keep up their nourishment we added to the ice-cream a special treat - some baked beans!!

On our trip home via Canberra we stopped for lunch. Hamburgers 50¢ and Hot Dogs 30¢ were past our budget expenditure so we bought the Smileys some baked beans. Good heavens! We had a mutiny on our hands. We were a little more extravagant and bought some spaghetti. We reached home about 5.30 p.m. on Monday afternoon (with empty pockets).

Sincerely though, I would like to thank the participating teachers, Mr. Hockley, Mr. Jaffe and Mr. Morgan (May Villa) for taking us on this thoroughly entertaining and educational excursion.

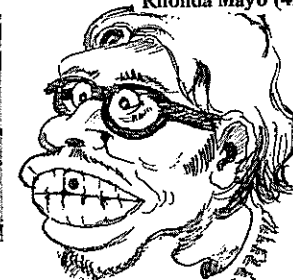
The May Villa boys were really well behaved and had not been out of a home before. We suggest on future overnight excursions that arrangements should be made for other children like these to come along.

Karl Burnett
Anil Aggarwala (5th Form)

I LIKE

I like sunny days,
Dogs and rain,
People when they're happy,
Grapes off the vine, and snow.
I like breeze through the trees,
Kids playing games,
Sitting and relaxing,
Drinking Coca-Cola and eating cakes.
I like going to the beach,
Playing basketball and ice-skating,
I like going for drives.
I like quietness, too.

Rhonda Mayo (4E1)





The Great Yass Rip-off



THE GREAT YASS RIP-OFF

Captions for page 62

TOP LEFT: Nature Calls.

CENTRE: Uncle Johnny rides again.

TOP RIGHT: A "Smiley" poses for a picture in the Museum in Canberra — (David).

BOTTOM RIGHT: We nearly lost a geologist — Lucky they were holding hands.

BOTTOM LEFT: The stony look on the weary geologist at 3 a.m., Garry Makarov, Stephen Milton, Glenn Pincott, Scott, Nick Bihancov.

Captions for page 63

TOP LEFT: Scott.

TOP CENTRE: Stephen Milton, Glenn Pincott, Stephen Macey, George Stafford, Lewis Gleeson, Garry Makarov, Peter Cuneo, Mr. Hockley.

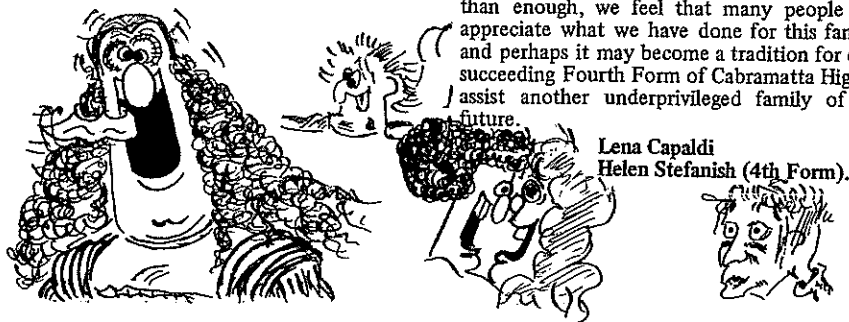
TOP RIGHT: Mr. Hockley playing Water Polo in the Burrinjuck.

CENTRE LEFT: Control Room — Marulan Quarry.

CENTRE RIGHT: The Crusher - Marulan Quarry.

BOTTOM LEFT: A group inspecting the control room of rotary kiln at Marulan.

BOTTOM RIGHT: Matt Horsnell "Mermaid of Yass River".



Lena Capaldi
Helen Stefanish (4th Form).

UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILDREN FUNDS

Every day we hear people complaining and nagging about the cost of living. But do we realise how it really feels to be an underprivileged child?

Fourth Form of Cabramatta High have decided to sponsor a particular family in South Korea. The father and grandfather of this particular family do casual labouring and they do get occasional jobs in building or on the farm — but nothing regular. The mother does the house and looks after her three year old son, Joon-Kil, the boy we are raising the money for, so he will be able to go to school. He will also be clothed and fed. It is going to cost us \$80 per child to sponsor.

The first idea we had in mind for raising the money was a non-uniform day which was successful; \$110 was raised. Next we planned something that no other school would dream of. It's called litter fines. The litter fines arose when a few of the Fourth Formers got together and watched everyone very carefully so see if they dropped their papers. Those who did were fined 5c.

We planned a toffee stall on Thursday 20th November, with the help of a few Home Economics classes and we managed to raise \$10. While the toffee stall was on we were also selling tickets for a guessing competition.

But our greatest success was Slave Day, 26 Fourth Formers were sold to the rest of the school, some were also bought by members of staff who paid up to \$11 for one Fourth Former. The rest of the slaves were sold for no less than \$3. It was really a great day for everyone including the ones who didn't buy a slave because no-one did any work anyway. Through this we raised \$112.

Last, but not least, we held a car wash which was great fun for the kids who were participating.

Although we raised \$240 which was more than enough, we feel that many people will appreciate what we have done for this family, and perhaps it may become a tradition for each succeeding Fourth Form of Cabramatta High to assist another underprivileged family of the future.

THE BEAUDDY CLUB



Beaudy
Mrs. K. Underhill

A refreshing pores for Beaudy Donna Cage
by Ann Teese (Revlon)

Beaudy
Sue Hines

A beautiful story . . .

ABOUT THE BEAUDDY CLUB

Most members of the Beaudy Club were surprised to discover that make-up and its application was not the main emphasis of the course. We decided to work from the inside to the outside.

Diet, exercise, cleanliness, grooming, hair, nail and teeth care were all part of the course.

Expert advice was given by visiting demonstrators, from such organisations as the Health

Department, Wella Hair Care, Revlon and Mary Quant. The club members used the advice and made suggestions of their own in workshop activities. A record of the proceedings was kept by members in the form of a scrapbook. Prizes of skin care products will be awarded for the books and grooming improvements. Yours very beauddily,

Mrs. L. Reed (Dip. Beaud.)

5th Form Seminars



ABOVE - Peter Cuneo presents his lesson on the Hamersley Ranges.

BELOW - Two interested and excited students (Stephen Macey and Lewis Gleeson) of the 5th Form Geology Class

A HARD WORKING . . .

FIFTH FORM SCIENCE CLASS ??

It was a Wednesday, sixth period after lunch, and the big event of the day was going to start. As we quietly made ourselves comfortable at the back of the classroom, Fifth Formers walked in and made themselves at home (that is, Lab. 2). Mr. Hockley then followed in and also sat at the back of the room.

A Fifth Former, Peter Cuneo, steps up to the front bench and with complete confidence starts his lecturette on the Hamersley Range.

His talk was . . . well . . . uh!! very interesting, to most people. But at least, not like us chickens, he had the guts to take Mr. Hockley's place, for the whole forty minutes.

The class consisted of twenty students. Amongst the twenty there is always a couple of guys very interested in the subject, such students as Steven Macey and Lewis Gleeson. It was so interesting that it was hard for them to fall asleep!!!

We learned quite a lot from Peter's talk. One of the main points was that he envied a man who earned \$8,000 per day. Isn't that interesting?

As soon as the bell rang, everybody woke up from their terrific dream just to see the end of the wonderful lecturette given by Mr. Cuneo, in person, who, of course, takes a bow. A couple of claps can be heard within the vast classroom, then like a herd of elephants, everyone charges through the door and once again, Lab. 2 becomes the most peaceful classroom in the whole school. Cough cough (excuse me!!).

(You've got to admit it, though, the lecturette wasn't bad at all).

Elisabeth Dubois, Fourth Form

LONELINESS

An old man sat alone
Nobody cared,
There was no-one to share
The loneliness.
Today was his birthday,
No-one would arrive,
Nobody to share his unhappiness.

His wife had died,
And his children had left.
They'd moved so far away,
He sadly remembered
What his son had said,
It seemed like yesterday.
"You're too old, dad, you move too slow,
You're getting to be a bore.
And looking after you every day
Isn't love now - it's a chore".
Six months later,
An old man sat crying,
No-one to banish the quiet.
Still all alone -
No-one would come
To help ease the rejection.
His daughter had left him,
His friends were all gone.
He hadn't seen his grandchildren,
For ever so long.
He'd always been "father",
He'd never walked out
His children used to run to him,
Whenever they felt in doubt.
Four months later:
An old man lay dying,
Nobody knew he was there.
Regret and sorrow filled his heart,

No-one would ease the pain.
A broken heart can kill,
Now he knew for sure.
His family had left him,
There was nothing to do,
Just lie there and take it,
Nothing was left,
He had to be strong.
Three weeks later:
A body was found,
He'd been dead for just that time.
Nobody knew
Or tried to find out,
The thought never entered their minds.
"He was old and a hindrance,
Never any help or much good.
So slow and so useless,
He's happier now".
Two days later:
A son and a daughter found out.
An old man was gone for good.
They looked at a grave,
A poem was read.
"We were always good children",
They said.

Anonymous



Drama: "BAREFOOT IN THE PARK"

(Anna Motusenko and Mark McAndrew)



1. Mother's first confrontation with her blind date for the evening — Victor Velasco (Mark McAndrew). Corrie and Paul look on with mixed reactions.

2. "What about TONIGHT?" — Corrie playing hard to get, after Paul has made arrangements for the night, other than the ones Corrie has planned.

3. The poor old Delivery Man (Bernard Iffland) looking exhausted after climbing the six flights of stairs, that lead to the Bretter's apartment.

DRAMA CLUB PRODUCTION

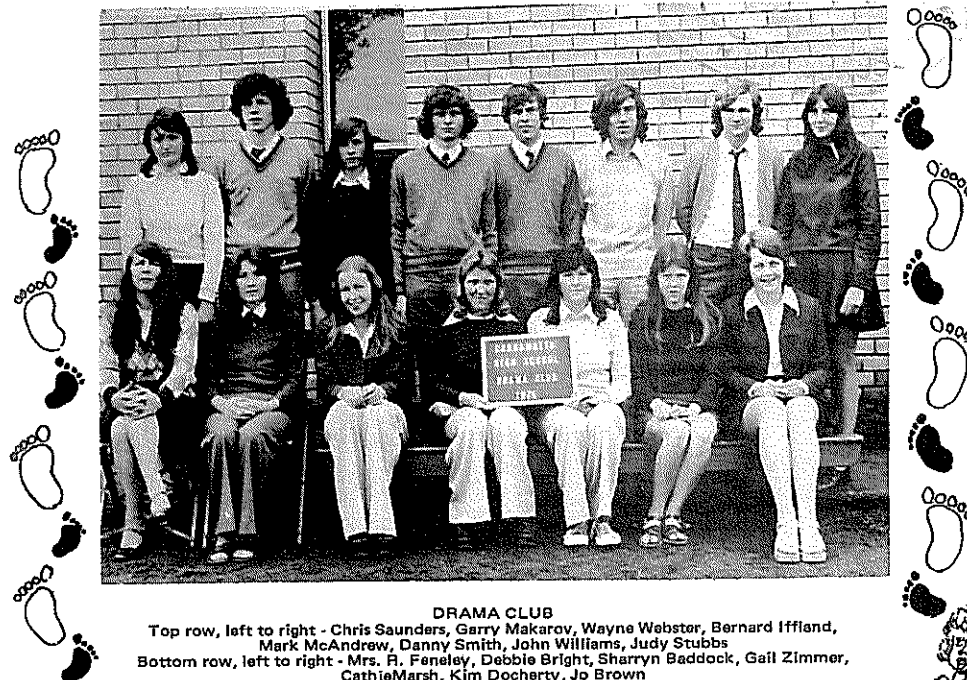
"BAREFOOT IN THE PARK"



1. Mrs. Feneley portrays an old tart in a recent production . . . er, I mean Mrs. Feneley directing the School Play (from the stage, of course!)
2. Corrie Bratter (Sharryn Baddock) after a "paralysing" night out on the town.
3. A tense scene for Mother (Anna Motusenko) as Corrie and Paul Bratter (John Williams) calmly (?) discuss the matter.



DRAMA CLUB PRODUCTION
"BAREFOOT IN THE PARK"



DRAMA CLUB
Top row, left to right - Chris Saunders, Garry Makarov, Wayne Webster, Bernard Iffland, Mark McAndrew, Danny Smith, John Williams, Judy Stubbs
Bottom row, left to right - Mrs. R. Feneley, Debbie Bright, Sharryn Baddock, Gail Zimmer, Cathie Marsh, Kim Docherty, Jo Brown
Absent - Anna Motusenko

"BAREFOOT IN THE PARK" - OUR SENIOR DRAMA PRODUCTION

This year's Senior Drama Club production was "Barefoot in the Park", an American comedy written by Neil Simon. This is the story of a young newly married couple who live in a very small apartment, at the top of six flights of stairs. He is a serious, straight-faced lawyer, while she is the typical "dumb blonde".

Naturally enough our beloved producer, Mrs. Ruth Feneley, had little trouble casting the female lead, but she had trouble finding a Fifth Form boy who could keep a straight face when he kissed her. However, she finally succeeded and after casting the other major roles, those of the girl's "unusual" mother and the dirty old man who lived in the attic, production finally commenced.

Every Monday and Tuesday afternoon for five months the cast, and sometimes crew, rehearsed lines and moves over and over again, all under the eye of Mrs. Feneley, of course. With this seemingly monotonous task, however, we came the characterisations. Slowly Sharryn became Corrie, John became Paul, Anna became Ethel, and Mark became Victor. Of course, rehearsals had their problems too. For instance Sharryn

kept flicking her underpants when she was supposed to be looking sexy, and continually said, "The bed! The bed! I hope it's the bed!" whenever the doorbell rang after John kissed her. Also Anna never wore jeans to the rehearsals as she had to fall into the garbage bin, while Mark was never "dirty" enough. Weekend rehearsals also took place. However, although the cast always went through all of their lines, it took, on the average, four to five hours to do so (and it was a two hour play). This was due to the numerous wrestling matches, useless bits of information from Anna, and the three-quarter-hour meal play, which always seemed to occur.

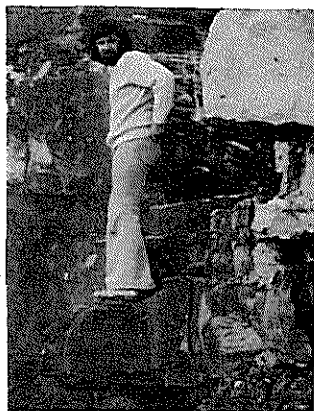
Finally the August holidays arrived, and with Mrs. Feneley going off her head (so what else is new?) the cast began some serious rehearsing (chuckle!) only to be met with a faulty lighting system. However, this problem was eventually overcome, thanks to George Samiec, and on the 23rd and 24th September "Barefoot in the Park" was performed for the public, with great success.

Mark McAndrew (Fifth Form)

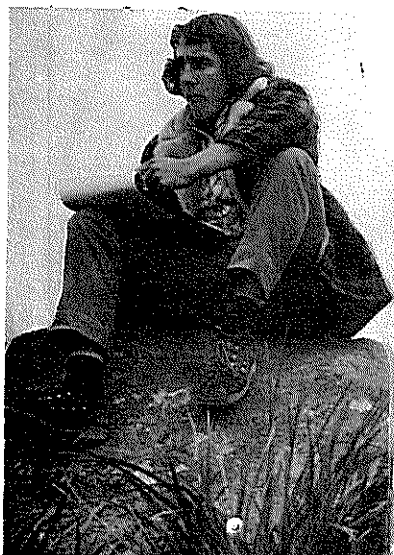
Third Form

Science Excursions

"How the Hell do I get down from here?" (Mr. J. Oates)



Kevin Butt:
"Now if I were a rock what would I be called?"



A group of hard working students.



Sue Radojevic



Danuta Biruski, Sue Radojevic, and Caroline Greaves.
"What did you get for question three?"

MISSION IMPOSSIBLE



On Wednesday, August 20th, A Task Force of between 150 and 200 Officers and students of Cabramatta High's Militia set off in four troop carriers to invade Sydney's South Coast, commanded by their brave and fearless officer Lt. Col. Jaffe and his staff, Capt. Courts, Sgts. Sluiter, Ibrahim, Bates, Oates and Hockley and Mess Officer Sladen.

At 0800 hours we set off on our Mission Impossible. We were to surprise the enemy and capture the strategic strongholds of Lucas Heights Sandstone Quarry, Hargreaves Look-out at Stanwell Park, Austinmer Beach Head, Waterfall Railway Station, the entrance to Lady Carrington Drive and Red Point at Port Kembla. We were to fill in our assigned work sheets, capture information and to take prisoners, preferably dead (rock samples).

The excursion, organised by Mr. Sladen, was really very interesting and, although two of the four 'coaches', were not fit to be called such, I think the majority of students found this ex-

cursion to be both interesting and informative. This outdoor lesson was aimed at adding a bit of variety to our science course. The theme was "Rocks" and our subjects consisted of Wianamatta Shale, Laterite, Coal, Sandstone, Clay (Kaolin) etc.

The day started unhappily when it was discovered that two of the coaches which were to convey us, were only old yellow and green striped "Calabro's". However, this mild disaster soon blew itself out as soon as we were on our way. The day itself was perfect for a trip to the beach. The sunny weather, understanding and lenient teachers and the HARD WORKING Third Formers all combined well to make this excursion enjoyable.

There were, however, two disturbing factors which marred the day. The first of these was the thirteen sheets we were required to complete and the second was that one of the old buses broke down and the other became lost trying to find it. Oh well, just as well it was the last week of term!

Shane Maloney (3rd Form)



Third Form SOUTH COAST FIELD TRIP

On Wednesday, 20th August, 1975, the 3rd Form Science classes and a Migrant English class set off on an excursion to the South Coast. (One shock was that two out of the four buses weren't Calabro heaps, but coaches). We set off and visited such exciting places as Cabramatta Creek where Mr. Jaffe told us a sick joke.

Our next stop was at Lucas Heights where we noticed Mr. Hockley chasing after his group of kids climbing in and out of drain pipes. Also Mrs. Sluiter managed to get lost. Some real live Aborigines were seen, like Bronko Tomic and Nick Papadopoulos, throwing spears into the trees below. They were sent back to the bus along with some other culprits.

The Heathcote area proved interesting for about one in ten - and they were mainly teachers.

Next we were bound for Waterfall. The only people looking at the Waterfall were Mr. Jaffe Mrs. Sluiter and the Migrant English kids while the rest of the gang took off for a quick smoke. Mr. Jaffe went mad with his camera for the day.

It was pretty exciting watching the surfies at Austinmer Beach while having a fifteen minute lunch break.

Although the coaches started last, they beat the Calabro buses which broke down on Bulli Pass.

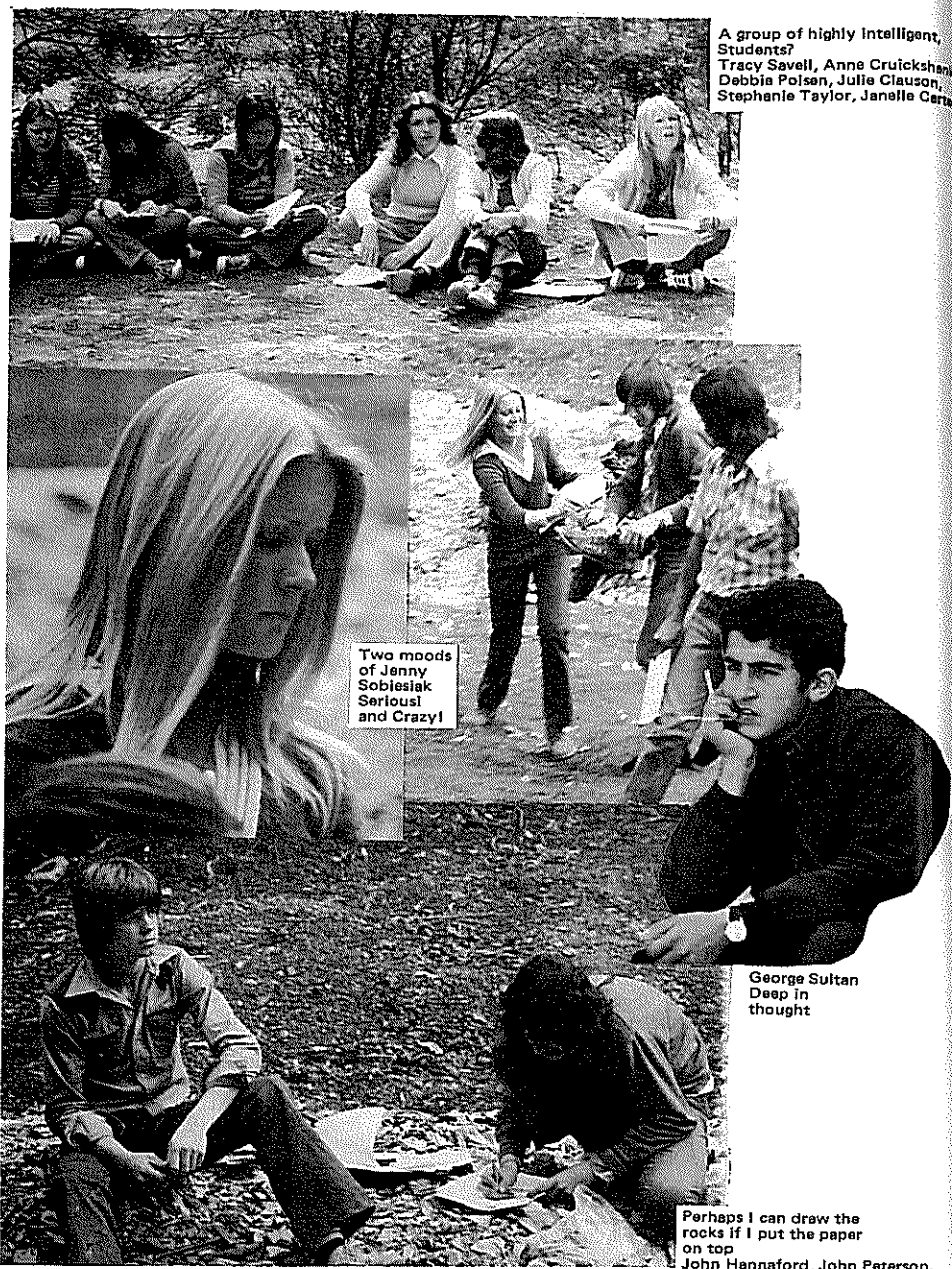
We visited a lot of interesting places and did a lot of work but on the whole it was a great day.

Mark Jackson
Julie Clauson
Janelle Carter
Tod Bundy
Danuta Biruski

Angela Fimmano
Jenny Sobiesiak
Steven Paul
Frank Carida



Third Form Science Excursions



A group of highly intelligent, Students?
Tracy Savell, Anne Cruickshank,
Debbie Polson, Julie Clauson,
Stephanie Taylor, Janelle Carme

Two moods
of Jenny
Sobiesiak
Serious!
and Crazy!

George Sultan
Deep in
thought

Perhaps I can draw the
rocks if I put the paper
on top

John Hannaford, John Peterson.

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SCHOOL DANCES

When the lights go out and the talking ceases, a hush falls over the expectant crowd. All are silent, eyes watch the band. The band begins to play and the people "rock".

School dances have become the social "mecca" of each term. This form of entertainment is the best way to bring pupils together after school hours and still have them under teacher supervision. The beauty of today's dance is that, no matter how shy or inhibited by nature one is, one can still have a good time. There are no social barriers. You simply fight your way into the crowd and start moving your legs and arms.

As boys generally dance in a group by themselves and girls usually in twos and threes, one would think that something was definitely wrong, but not so at a Cabra. High junior dance. For the boys are grouping together to muster enough individual courage to ask a girl for the Barn Dance.

In rock, unlike former dance crazes, very limited body contact should be made. However, when 350 to 400 kids are manoeuvring themselves around a hall and there are 400 pairs of legs and arms moving (roughly at the same time) some unaccounted-for body contact can be expected.

Educationalists agree that, in a school, children should be educated not just in the three R's but also in the social graces. School dances are an excellent form of this side of education. Quite often, in the "uniform" atmosphere of school, some pupils find it hard to communicate with people of their own age. The more casual air at the dances allows these students to develop their own personalities. Anybody, regardless of reticence or number of "left feet", can still have a ball.

In a last ditch effort to stem the tide of "casual" gear which continually invades the junior (and, to a lesser extent, the senior) dances, cash prizes of up to \$20 were awarded for the best-dressed boy and girl. These prizes, together with the lucky door prizes, could make somebody's evening a profitable one. One delighted ex-student went along to the last senior dance with the last 50 cents of her tertiary allowance in her purse and came home \$10 richer! I hear she intends to wear the same outfit to the next dance!



The attraction of the junior dances for today's kids is probably the certain amount of freedom and opportunity to mix which they offer. However, junior dances still fail to attract more attendance than between 30% to 50% of our juniors. I strongly recommend to any junior who has not yet been to one of our dances to come along and see just what a good time can be enjoyed.

It is interesting to note that, although attendances at senior dances have dropped considerably, (to such an extent that, on two occasions, third formers were invited to make up the numbers), junior dances continue to fill the available area of the hall.

Although school dances have always been at least a partial success, I feel that, by the end of Third Form, the novelty has worn off and this could account for the falling off of the senior rate of attendance. So - a suggestion to the organisers of future dances How about organising a night of past dance crazes, e.g. Jitterbug, Twist, Jazz, Rock 'n Roll, Square Dance, etc.?

Shane Maloney, Third Form

BEAUTIFUL SCENE

The sun shone brightly over the rippling water. The cool fresh water tingles as it splashes against your toes. Fresh was the smell of morning's air. Your feet sink into the green carpet of the hillside. Above you the sea-gull spreads its wings and momentarily hovers, then sets itself upon the blue waters of the Pacific.

Suddenly, there cutting through the water like a shark's deadly fin, the surfer fights to conquer the sea.

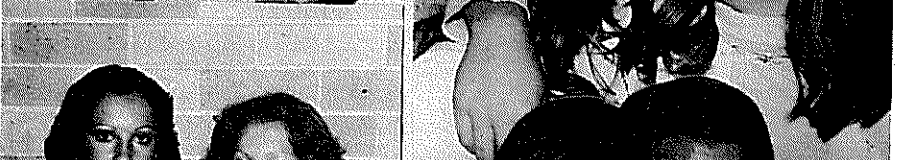
The sand is warm as you nestle your cold body into it and the sun covers you like a blanket.

Then all is peaceful as you listen to the distant crash of the waves, like sweet music to your ears. There you lie as the yellow sand becomes a mirror with the reflections of the sun's last rays.

But the sea is still beautiful under the night's twinkling stars. Tomorrow is another day and all this beauty will be unchanged.

Ina Emanuele (Fifth Form)

second term junior dance scenes



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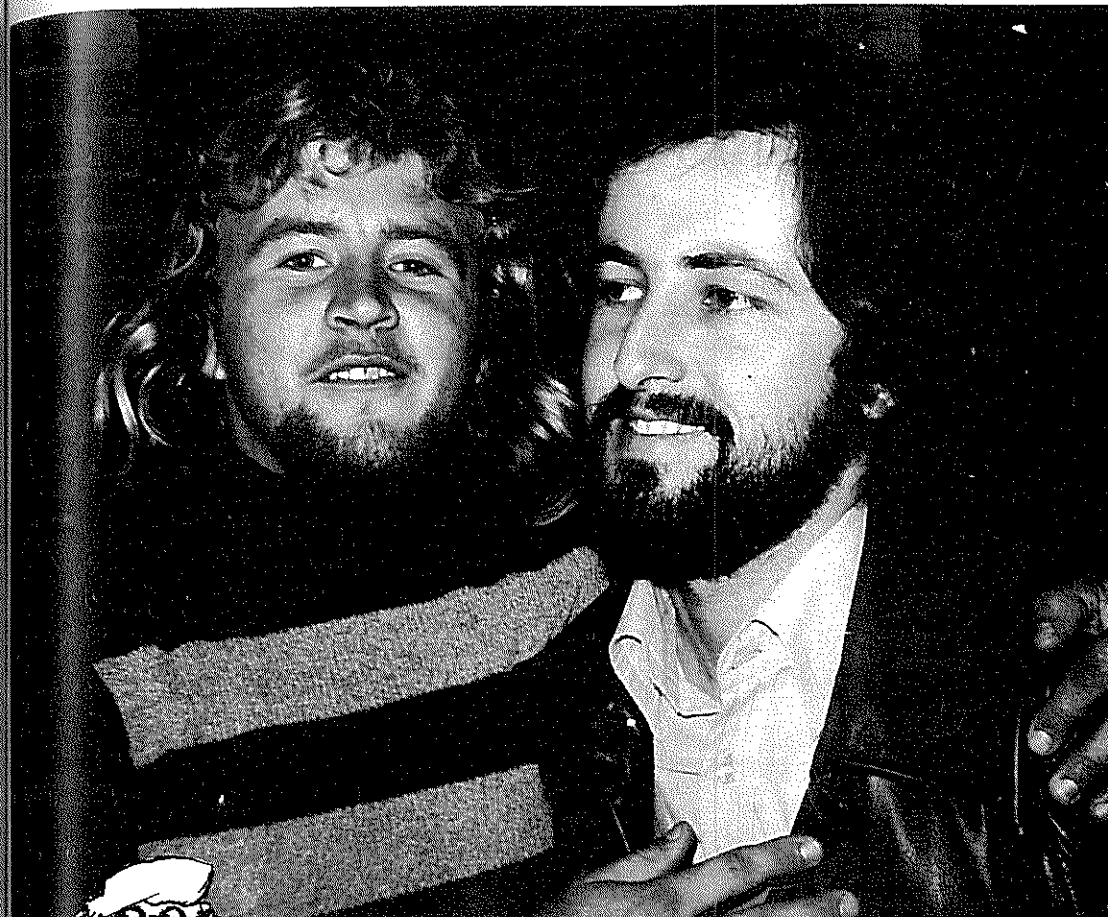
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GUITAR OSCILLATIONS

Jazz, Rock,
The uncontrollable urge to move.
The rhythm,
A beat so vibrant
As to penetrate the earth
And send city skyscrapers
plunging to the ground.
Classical.
A peaceful loneliness.



Contentment.
The gentle notes of a Bach prelude
Expelled from the instrument
Like soap bubbles from a pipe.
A sense of achievement,
Satisfaction.
I am producing this harmonious sound,
I have the skill to create beauty.
I am fulfilled.

Dianne Hamer (Fourth Form)

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Have You a Problem? . . .

. . . Can't Face the World?

READ ON

You have probably been in a classroom at some time when I have called in, or sent a message asking to see a pupil. That pupil does not have to see me - it's his/her choice, but the chances are that if he/she has a problem, I may be able to help by discussing it with him/her. Whatever we talk about is confidential - the pupil decides whether anyone else is to know about what we discuss.

It might involve school, home, family, friends or self, and you might like me to talk to your parents or teachers about it or just to you.

Anyway, come and see me if you think I might be able to help. I am always at the school on Wednesdays.

Ms. Rogers (School Counsellor)

FIRST AID

This club was formed in order to give practical instruction, with some theoretical knowledge, in simple first aid. The idea was to give the pupils basic knowledge in safety and the best way to go about rendering first aid.

They learned how to clean and bandage a wound, how to put a sling on and how to immobilise a broken limb. Improvisation of materials to meet a situation requiring first aid was also discussed because there are times when one does not have in one's possession a first aid kit.

I think, that the club has been of interest, and enjoyed by most of the club members. To be a true first aider one must think and act quickly at the scene of the accident and be prepared to meet any contingency which may arise.

These club members are now much better prepared to face and deal with a situation which requires the rendering of first aid. They eagerly await their first accidents!

B. W. Barrass

REFLECTIONS ON LEAVING

Excursions, friends, interests, dances . . . When you realise that school will soon be over for the last time, you start to think about a lot of things. You start reflecting on what you, as an individual, have contributed to a community of approximately 1100 pupils and what changes have taken place, in this school.

I entered First Form in 1970; and in nearly six years the changes, when you think about it, have been enormous. Some people wouldn't remember what it was like trying to traverse a sea of mud in winter - now the asphalt area south of the hall - or the rock hard earth where the grass that grows has been rolled out like a carpet of living green; or the loose gravel that was the "road" winding round the school.

We all know about the just completed Science/Library block, the curtains, and the painting of the classrooms - the school's exterior has also been painted. There are literally scores of changes which have taken place which we all benefit from: the new fans (just installed); the Driver Education Course and the school cars, replaced annually; the Motorbike Club, Camera Club, Interact, Drama, Bushwalking, History Clubs; and the Choir, which entertained

both parents and students so well in the recent Cabaret Revue.

This school has a lot going for it. Cabramatta High isn't just a name, it's a place where a lot of people spend a lot of time learning lots of things. They learn to live with each other, and listen to the opposing view; to judge not what someone has, but what they are. I've learnt this too. The tolerance and understanding of other cultures and lifestyles shown by the pupils, is due to the cosmopolitan nature of its population, and the amount of communication which occurs among the pupils.

I'll be glad to leave and see the world from another point of view, but I won't forget the lessons they teach at this school and I don't mean Maths, or Science, or Art. I mean the lessons of living; that people are people no matter what colour, race or creed; that a true friend is a friend in deed; and that always to yourself be true.

I'll never forget the good times, the fun, and the people. How can you forget! Your life starts here. This is the launching pad to your career, your job.

Wilma Schmid, (6th Form)

Sixth Form Excursion

GERROA, 1975

The time is approximately 7.30 a.m. on a bright and sunny April morning. About fifty eager Sixth Formers are about to depart for a three-day excursion to Gerroa. Thirty-five keen biologists, along with Mr. Courts, Mr. Bates and his wife and Mrs. Sluiter set out in a luxurious coach, while seventeen geologists along with Mr. Jaffe and Mr. Hockley set out in the equally luxurious Cabra-Vale Diggers' bus.

After many stops along the way which were of educational interest to a few, mainly the teachers, the biologists finally arrived at the quiet township of Gerroa at about 4.00 p.m. This was to be our home for the next two days.

Shortly after arriving a few keen "biological" swimmers decided to take a dip, to test the salinity of the water, and also to observe the marine life. After being told off for being too enthusiastic and entering the water before the life saver (Mr. Courts) was on the beach, the biologists again took to the water. Their observations complete, everybody went back to the house to shower for tea. (Who were the girls in the showers when the shower curtains fell down?).

At approximately 5.30 p.m. the somewhat sore geologists arrived after their scenic ride in their air conditioned (the windows were open) bus. Because of the lateness of the hour, only a few of the geologists went swimming.

After tea everybody was enthralled with some films of scientific interest and also a talk on the work that was to occupy the following day. After that session everybody decided to go to bed.

The second day dawned! After breakfast, the geologists set out in their favourite little bus to Moruya for a full day of looking at

rocks. Meanwhile the biologists set out for a day on the beach. After working all day, observing the vegetation of sand dunes and many other exciting experiments, the biologists finished their work for the day.

That evening, after tea, we played a few games. (What is the name of the teacher who can't even pick up a matchbox in his teeth, I mean what's happening to the teaching profession?) The night soon drew to a close and most of us retired for the night (i.e., after clearing out our sleeping bags and remaking our beds, for we found some strange objects such as spoons, forks, powder, etc., therein - such wits we were blessed with!).

About the hour of 11 p.m. the weary geologists arrived on the scene after their "fun-filled" trip to Moruya. The biologists, being the kind people they are, decided to make them a 'cuppa', which was welcomed by the geologists.

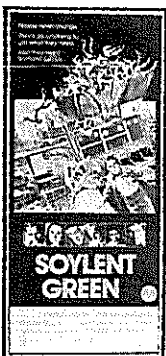
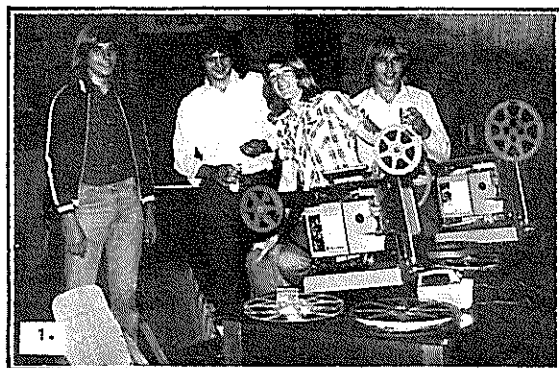
The next morning everybody went for a walk to a rock platform. The main idea of this outing was to observe the various animals which lived in the rock pools and which inhabited the rock platform (well, that's what "THEY" said) but after we had finished observing all the animals we left (we even left a few animals for next year's Sixth Form to examine).

We then lunched outside on the grass, except the geologists, who had to leave in a hurry, so they lunched on the bus.

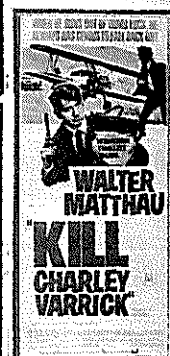
It was now time to leave the township of Gerroa and return to our beloved school (we missed it so much and I am sure it missed us). The trip home was quite exciting. We stopped at Bulli Lookout and then we finally arrived home at approximately 4 p.m. after a very educational trip to Gerroa.

M. English (Educated and Excited)





C.H.S. FILM SOCIETY



FILM SOCIETY

As a result of the generous financial support of Mr. Freeman, the Film Society was able to show films on a weekly basis this year. The membership rose from ninety full members in 1974 to one hundred and ten members, and it was good to see more Sixth Formers this year. Subscription rates were held at \$4.00 for the year, compared with \$4.50 last year, and for this, members were able to see thirty-six full-length feature films. Over the year this averaged out at a cost of just over ten cents per film for a member who attended all the films — pretty good value at a time when ten cents buys very little. However, it must be remembered that the School was subsidising each

member by about \$6.00 to enable the Society to cover costs such as film hire, cartage, equipment, maintenance and repairs, etc. — an amount well in excess of \$1400.

Members enjoyed some good films throughout the year and the Tuesday afternoon films proved to be a pleasant social occasion, according to those Sixth Formers who had permanent bookings in the "back stalls". Fifth Form girls ran a canteen to raise money for the Sixth Form Farewell, and this proved a popular innovation. Although no formal "film awards evening" was held in the best Hollywood tradition, the following have been suggested:

Boring Film of the Year — The Mrs. R. Feneley Yawn Award: "A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS"

Sickest Film of the Year — The John Robertson Trophy

"A DAY IN THE DEATH OF JOE EGG"
"CATCH 22"
(A tie was felt necessary here)

Best Dramatic Film — The Sharryn Baddock Medal

"THE PRIME OF MISS JEAN BRODIE"

Best War Film — The Ed Zduoba Prize

"THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI"

Best Comedy — The Robert Cusack Cup

"WHAT'S UP DOC?"

Most Improbable Film of the Year — Combined Staff Award "FRIENDS"

Best Science Theme Film — The Mr. J. Hockley Plate "BARBARELLA"

Despite the weekly films and the occasional "double feature" night, it was sometimes felt that many members failed to give their Film Society good support throughout the year. Few films will appeal to everyone, and it is impossible to please everybody each week. It is most unfair for those not enjoying a film to create a disturbance and so distract those who wish to concentrate. Some members must develop sufficient maturity to keep quiet or leave if they do not like a film. Preferably, they should read their film notes well in advance and not attend a film that is not likely to suit them.

While in the complaints department, several members have criticised the films as showing excessive staff influence on the film bookings. If members do not return their film questionnaires they can hardly complain about not having a say in the selection of films. Similarly, none of the members complaining about the films chosen has volunteered any help in doing the film booking — a task involving many hours of work. Finally, it must be

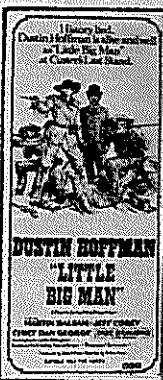
realised that Schools cannot hire the recently released feature films because the film companies restrict these to the club circuit for some time. Here they receive about \$200 per screening — well outside the financial resources of the Film Society.

FILM SOCIETY

1. Our four hard-working projectionists: George, Nick, Glenn and Sam.
2. An informal shot across the "front stalls": in the front row some visiting First Formers get ready to watch "Easy Rider";
3. Colleen and Glenda watch for freeloaders at the door while Janine and Alan practise for when the lights go out.
4. Some of the regulars outside the hall.
5. A few of the lads from Fifth Form — regular noisy members of the back stalls.



C.H.S. FILM SOCIETY



(continued)



FILM SOCIETY - STOP PRESS

As a result of these disappointments this year, some changes have been suggested for next year. Films will be screened once a fortnight instead of once a week, and every month there will be a double feature night. In this way it might be possible to show only the more expensive first class films without the need to use substandard "fillers" which are now needed to keep the weekly films going.

The Film Society again has to thank its band of willing helpers who have done an excellent job throughout the year. Sam and Nick Bihancov have always been on hand to set up the equipment, operate it, and pack up at the end — even if only semi-conscious as a result of football injuries. George Vassiliev and Glenn Pincott too have done a good job on the projectors, assisted with the very professional "reel changes" and clearing up at the end of the films. Morag Ray, Debbie Craig, Gail Zimmer and Cathie Marsh have been efficient workers in the refreshments canteen. Finally, a special vote of thanks again goes to Mrs. Whittaker who has always stayed after her normal working hours to help in the canteen and lock up the hall. We really appreciate what she does for us.

R. Newton

C.H.S. FILM SOCIETY

6. "... I wish we could have padded seats put into the hall ..." overheard from a Fourth Form member as he made himself a bed of chairs down the front in the "peanut gallery".
7. Lisa, Violet and Donna ... a candid shot!
8. Wendy, Michelle and Vicki look startled as Ruth offers them a chip!
9. Heather, Joanne and Kathy - eagerly awaiting lights out at "Easy Rider".
10. Rush hour in the canteen - Mrs. Whittaker, Gail and Cathy hard at work serving the "reasonably priced" refreshments.

Just before the School Magazine went to press, the Film Society received information on the films it has been able to book for 1976. Some of these films are still being shown in city and suburban cinemas, and many have been box office hits.

Included in next year's line up are:-

"The Sting"
"Billy Jack"
"Blazing Saddles"
"Duel"
"Play Misty For Me"
"Alvin Rides Again"
"Barry McKenzie Holds His Own"
"Airport"
"The Great Gatsby"
"Uptown Saturday Night"
"Lady Sings The Blues"
"The Day Of The Jackal"
"Number 96"
"American Graffiti"

As a result of these bookings, the Film Society will be screening FIRST CLASS RECENT RELEASES EVERY FORTNIGHT next year after sport on a Tuesday afternoon. Once a month there will be a special DOUBLE FEATURE of TWO FIRST RATE FILMS finishing around 8 p.m. The films to be seen next year will certainly not be seen on television for some time. Students of Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Form next year are eligible to join, and for their subscription get to see thirty films over the year. This represents very good value for money, apart from being a pleasant way to spend a couple of hours on a Tuesday afternoon. As for this year, the Film Society will continue to invite all members of the School to popular films that have unrestricted censorship and this will be advertised on D.R.Os.



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BUSHWALKING

Date: 27th and 28th September, 1975.

Party:

Mr. and Mrs. Twyford	Mr. and Mrs. Simpson
Jocelyn Beumer	Nick Bihancov
Frances Brennan	Sam Bihancov
Kathy Carlin	Stephen Milton
Sue Damjuncuk	Garry Makarov
Eric Kurovsky	

Location: Katoomba to Mt. Solitary.

The students left Strathfield station at 7.15 a.m., while the adults drove to Katoomba. At Katoomba, some students bought some supplies and then were driven to the starting point of the walk. After all the packs were adjusted, the long walk of 15 miles began.

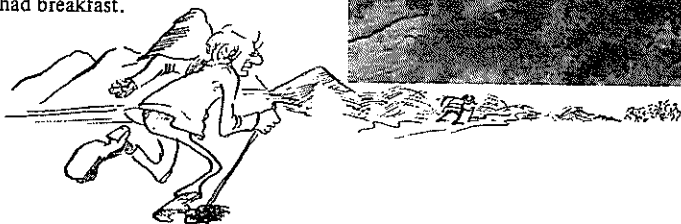
The "men and boys" separated from the "girls" outside the sanctuary and took different tracks. Mr. Twyford led the boys through rugged country and lost the track on the way. The boys had to push themselves through bushes looking for the track.

Meanwhile the "girls" were slowly, but surely, making their way around a landslide, where the track was also lost. We finally met at the top of a steep climb. The boys had to make a check for leeches, then we moved off for Mt. Solitary. We reached there about 3 o'clock. Everyone was glad to take off their packs and have some lunch.

We pitched the tents, built some fireplaces, while Mr. Twyford and some students made their way up to the top of Mt. Solitary. After dinner, which turned out to be very unusual for the girls, we all sat around the large fireplace that the boys had made, playing murder and popping popcorn.

Around midnight the camp was silent, except for Mr. Twyford's snoring.

Around six o'clock a few students awoke, to find themselves being flooded. Nick got the fire going, under such harsh and wet conditions, and we all had breakfast.



At 7.00 a.m. we all left and headed for home. When we reached the landslide, we stopped to have something to eat. Mr. Twyford was rumpled by the boys and his shoes and socks ended in the valley. He retrieved them after a slight search. To get back at the boys, Mr. Twyford suggested, "let's play hide and seek, girls against boys". What he was really doing was that he was trying to get the boys away from their packs so that he could put rocks into them. They didn't discover the rocks till they reached Katoomba station.

The walk was very exciting and fun.

Colleen Clark (5th Form)



An Excursion to . . .



JENOLAN CAVES

The day Fourth Formers had been awaiting arrived. The Jenolan Caves Science excursion. The only Science excursion this year.

The time for departure from school was 7 o'clock but, due to excitement, we found that most of us were up at the crack of dawn.

Finally Mr. Hockley and Mrs. Sluiter accompanied by a blackboard and chalk, made their way into the bus, and we were on our way.

As it was a science excursion and not a holiday tour, we had to make certain stops to observe the Geological surroundings.

Being exhausted by the work on the way Mrs. Sluiter made arrangements with a little cafeteria in the middle of no-where, where we had a nourishing lunch (Hamburger and milk shake). From then on it was non stop to Jenolan Caves.

We were losing altitude while we were cruising "down the Mountain". We finally had the Jenolan Caves House in sight. Boy were we glad to see Caves House. We thought we'd never make it.

We unpacked the bus with great difficulty and managed to get the luggage inside the door. There we were greeted by the manager, with an artificial plastic smile. He was really thinking "Mate, what have I let myself in for?" Parking ourselves in the foyer, the manager gave us a lecture on our do's and don'ts for the two days that we were to spend there.

Dressing for dinner, we had to wear school uniforms (tuxedo for the men and for the ladies a simple flowing evening gown). The dinner was superb. As it was getting late we made a quick tour of the caves which were fantastic in



Angus Stewart and John Andreasek building a snowy replica of Mr. Courts.

geological structure and colour.

We had an unusual and unbelievable night.

When we awoke, in the morning, it was a big event for everyone. Snow was falling! For many of us it was the first time we had seen or felt snow and we decided to take an early morning walk (6 a.m.). We had to be back quickly for our awaiting breakfast.

Having filled out stomachs we were all eager to get out into the snow again not knowing that we were to be lost on our way back to Caves House. We looked like icicles and felt like icicles. We were frozen and half lost, but we still had a fantastic and memorable excursion.

Lena Capaldi
Christine Smith (4th Form)

FIFTH FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO . . .

JAMBEROO

Forty-five miles south of Sydney is the North Illawarra Region, centred around the City of Wollongong. A little further south of here and further inland close to the Illawarra Scarp is the tiny dairy town of Jamberoo.

This town of Jamberoo is a typical country town - one main street, few shops - one general store and, of course, the local hotel - (the centre of greatest activity). Apart from these few buildings, there are only five or six streets of residents' homes and not far from these the first dairy farms begin to emerge. The atmosphere is quite peaceful, fresh, calm, lackadaisical.

Not far north of here the scene is a changed, more turbid, hurried one. Here one of the coal mines at the base of the Illawarra Scarp had been converged on by a group of teenagers. The miners stand in bewilderment as this group of fifty laughing, noisy people hijack the coal truck train used for transporting the miners into the mine. The laughter echoes out through the tunnel while the train travels further into the mine, providing a "joyride" for the passengers. It was slowly becoming evident to the people of the Illawarra Region that Fifth Formers of Cabramatta High had arrived.

The Illawarra Power Station was next to be "hit"; however, the employees here managed to carry the burden by dividing the group into a number of smaller groups and showing them around the station. The students found this very interesting but somehow the boys found more fun in stoning the jelly fish caught in the circulating water channel.

After a talk to the students, given by the Town Planner of Wollongong, the group was introduced to the Lord Mayor. Everything was going superbly here until question time when one of the brighter of the lads, Greg Nance, felt compelled to ask the Mayor as to where Norman Gunston lived. The teachers, Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Barlow and Mr. Newton, feeling a little embarrassed, hurried the students out of the Council Chambers and onto the waiting bus.

Soon, after visiting the factory of "Duff Steel", the bus was moving along towards the town of Jamberoo to the tune of Skyhook's music (?) at the request of Julie Lillingston. Others among the passengers, feeling they were culturally superior to Julie and other Skyhook's

fans could respond in no other way but groans and boos. Consequently, animosity arose between the two sections of the group and it was our coach driver, Bob, who, undoubtedly having driven many a bus load of excited students on similar excursions, righted the situation. He played some of his "golden oldie" tapes which, of course went down marvellously!!!

The effects of the "landing" of Fifth Form students on Jamberoo were not felt by the townsfolk until later that same evening. This was after an energetic soccer match and a barbeque dinner at our place of residence for the night, the local Church Hall. The game of soccer was interesting. It was played in true sportsmanship style with the players always carefully abiding by the rules. However, one cannot help questioning to just what game these rules were applicable. Roger Simmons, Sarkis Sultan and Michael O'Brien seemed to have wrestling in mind as "no holds were barred" in the tackling of the female students. Meanwhile, our chefs, Sam and Nick Bihancov and Herbert Newton, F.M., G.T., (to those not accustomed to Fifth Form jargon, these degrees after Herbert's name stand for "Form Master and Geography Teacher" and next year the degrees will be S.S.M., F.M., G.T., work that out!!) barbecued our steaks as some of the girls, aided by Mrs. Simpson, prepared the vegetables and desserts.

Anyway, after all this and while some of the females were packing the following day's lunches (with extra care given to Mr. Barlow's), the rest of the group were let loose on the town of Jamberoo.

Some visitors to Jamberoo used to the city way of life may find this town rather dead but Fifth Form managed to bring it alive. Who else would go yabbing in Hyams Creek, explore the local cemetery and disrupt the training of the local football team?

However, this fun was put to an end as the students returned to the Church Hall for the evening. After the brief (?) lectures by the teachers, summarising "what SHOULD have been learnt today" and "what WILL be learned tomorrow", the group retired for the night.

With the boys sleeping in the main body of the Hall and the girls either on the stage or in one adjoining room - it was lights out and every-

JAMBEROO

one was in their sleeping bags. However, sleep didn't come for any of the group until much later - in fact much, much, later, due to the fact that Fifth Form is a naturally noisy group. Rumour also has it that another reason for the lack of sleep was that Herbert was snoring softly. Well, I was sleeping in the next room and I would like you all to know that there is absolutely no truth to this rumour. He does not snore softly - it's very loud, noisy, unbearable snoring!!

Next morning many awoke to the sweet call of those next to them yelling "Get out you mug - you've got your foot in my face".

An early rise (yawn) and a good breakfast were followed by a Home Science lesson for the boys (on a Geography Excursion???) They were taught such domestic duties as sweeping floors, washing and drying up, mopping etc. and at the end of the clean up, all the girls were convinced that the boys would certainly make perfect little husbands (what with International Women's Year).

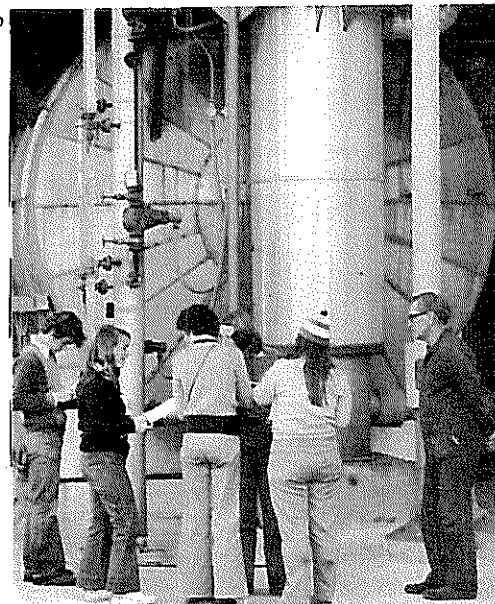
Our second day was no less eventful than our first. The first stop was at a local dairy farm and from here to the dairy factory. Some slave-driving teachers, not mentioning any names, eh, Mr. Barlow (?), wouldn't allow a stop for lunch because of the lack of time and so the whole-some sandwiches and fruit were devoured on the bus.

The Minnamurra Falls Reserve stop brought out the Tarzan "He-man" image in the boys who swung from branch to branch - while "monkeying" around. The more adventurous of the group took the brisk walk to the top of the Falls whilst our teachers lagged behind studying the more geological and biological aspects of the hike.

Our river study, later on that afternoon, proved interesting. Although all our geographical theories were disproven, important facts were learnt. First of all, Mrs. Simpson is a champion at rock jumping across a creek - especially if Fifth Form boys are chasing her. Secondly, First Aid was wonderfully administered by Herbert "Florence Nightingale" Newton when some students were injured.

Tired, weary students, and even more tired teachers, returned home. All had gained a lot from this excursion - if not geographically - very much socially!

A Fifth Form Wench



Highly intelligent Geographers at Tallawarra Power Station



Herbert playing Musical Sausages with Matt Horsnell and Nick Bihancov

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JAMBEROO

THIRD FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION



1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



7.



8.

THIRD FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO JAMBEROO

On Wednesday, 11th June, the Third Form Geography classes went on an excursion to the South Coast. The main reason for this excursion was to have a look at the dairy farms in the Jamberoo Valley near Kiama. On the way down the first stop was an unexpected one as one of the tyres on the second bus went down. It did not take us too long to get back on the road as we had Brian Bevan, our own expert mechanic, along with us!

When we reached Bulli Pass we had a look at the view of Wollongong and the Port Kembla Steelworks. It was here at the lookout that some of the girls managed to get themselves locked in the toilet. After the drive through the Port-Kembla Industrial Area we headed for Saddleback Mountain overlooking the Jamberoo Valley. On the way up we had to drive up some very steep hills. Debbie Manning, who is scared of heights began to behave rather strangely, and by the time we reached Saddleback it was all over for Debbie. After a bit of work at the lookout the various groups got their lunches going. Some went to a lot of trouble to have barbecues — but those who brought along steak found there wasn't really enough time for it

to cook. Apart from these problems everyone had a good time up on the mountain at lunchtime.

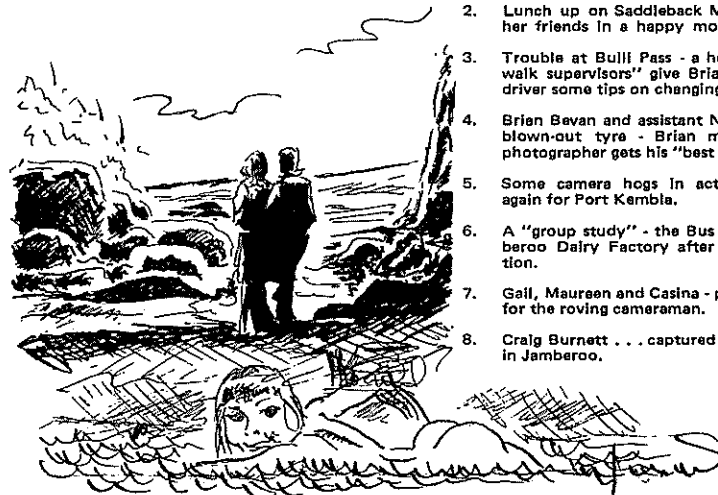
In the afternoon we went into the Jamberoo Valley to see the dairy factory, the little town of Jamberoo and Mr. McFaul's dairy farm. At the factory we looked around at the machinery which they use to chill the milk and make condensed milk. The manager gave us a talk and answered our questions. On the way out to the farm we could only go a certain way because a bridge had been washed away earlier in the year. Off we set on foot for about a mile, and we reached the farm just in time to see the cows being milked. It was very interesting to see how the machines worked. Les Welsh knew a bit about milking already and told us they were doing it the right way! On the way back to the buses a few kids hitched a ride on a passing truck, and this saved them another long walk.

We reached school about 6.30 p.m. and most of us were pretty tired. We learned a lot about dairy farms and it was an enjoyable and interesting day.

Casina Callagher
Gail Milmlow

JAMBEROO EXCURSION

1. A happy group aboard Bus 1, soon after leaving School for the first stop near Bulli Pass.
2. Lunch up on Saddleback Mountain - Casina and her friends in a happy mood after their picnic.
3. Trouble at Bulli Pass - a helpful group of "sidewalk supervisors" give Brian Bevan and the bus driver some tips on changing a wheel.
4. Brian Bevan and assistant Neil Cuneo replace the blown-out tyre - Brian making sure that the photographer gets his "best side".
5. Some camera hogs in action after setting off again for Port Kembla.
6. A "group study" - the Bus 1, crowd at the Jamberoo Dairy Factory after their tour of inspection.
7. Gail, Maureen and Casina - posing up at Bulli Pass for the roving cameraman.
8. Craig Burnett . . . captured in a thoughtful mood in Jamberoo.



JAMBEROO THIRD FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION



MOTORCYCLE CLUB

STOP, LOOK AND READ ON...

The Motorcycle Club has enjoyed a "quiet" year from many points of view.

- (i) "Neighbour Relations" have been quiet as the Club is not as large as previous years and so far we have received none of the usual comments about noise, speed, hooligans, etc.
- (ii) Pupil interest has been quiet with the Club having its smallest membership since its inception. However, the small number of students is as keen as any large group.
- (iii) The Motorcycles themselves are quieter this year - we have lost the "banshee" scream of the Elsenores and Suzukis which belonged to last years members.
- (iv) The School bikes are quieter because of the mechanical problems they have suffered over the past ten terms and about 150 riders. Where we had four bikes, when we began, we are struggling to keep one bike running reliably.

If it has been a quiet year, it has also been an interesting year. Both Mr. Horsnell and myself enjoy knowing the students outside the classroom and it is hoped that the Club will continue in its present form for at least the immediate future.

R. Bullot

In a major departure from past magazine reports "Moffat" Horsnell is going to take his turn in having his say this year. Driver Education reached more pupils than ever this year and it was introduced as a Fifth Form subject and Cabra High once again had a State "first", being the first to introduce such a subject.

As co-ordinator, my thanks must go to the members of just about every faculty of the school who have given of their time freely. Driver Education's not without its lighter moments, for example . . . as the engine groaned under the strain, the learner was asked by the instructor, "What is the engine telling you?". The answer came, "Stop, you're hurting me!".

Or there was the day the learner got out of the car as it started to roll down the slight incline, and the learner said, "Oh, the road, it's rolling away!". So, when you see a learner at the wheel of the "Yella Terra" feverishly sweating, just remember it may one day be YOU or otherwise think, I'm glad I'm not the instructor teaching him/her how to drive!".

G. S. Horsnell

JAMBEROO EXCURSION

9. "Now . . . I want you to study this magnificent view of the landscape and do a line drawing of the Jamberoo Valley . . ." . . . (yawn) . . . (overheard up at Saddleback Lookout)
10. Factory Manager Mr. Boxsell, explains how the Jamberoo Co-operative Dairy Factory works . . . Mr. Newton gives Andrew Dunn the "evil eye" for not paying attention . . . outside the dairy factory in Jamberoo.
11. ". . . I wonder if it hurts the cows to have those things clipped on for milking . . ." . . . overheard outside Mr. McFaul's dairy after watching milking.
12. Mr. Newton, Craig Burnett and Anthony Callag in a candid shot beside the freezing equipment at the Jamberoo Co-Op.
13. Les Welsh checking up on the milking at Mr. McFaul's dairy farm
14. Brian Bevan gives the "thumbs up" for a quick return trip to Cabra, at the end of the excursion.
15. Jeff Holbeck, Daniel Armari and Craig Burnett beside the giant butter churn at the Jamberoo Co-op.
16. Mrs. Simpson doing an excellent job (and in the International Women's Year too!) cooking the lunch for the hardworking Mr. Jackson and Mr. Newton up on Saddleback.





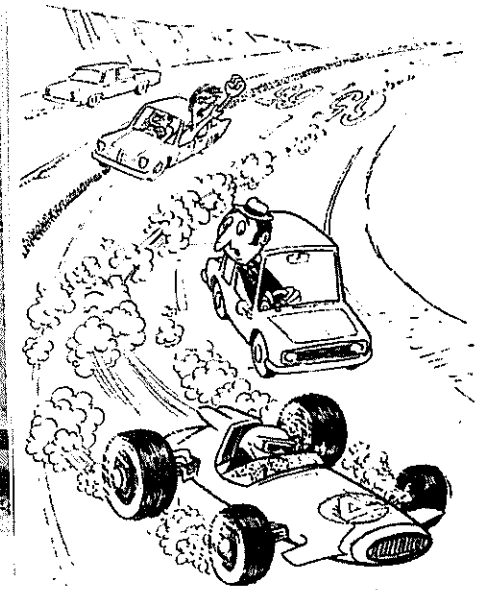
Viscount Peter Cunneen defying gravity.

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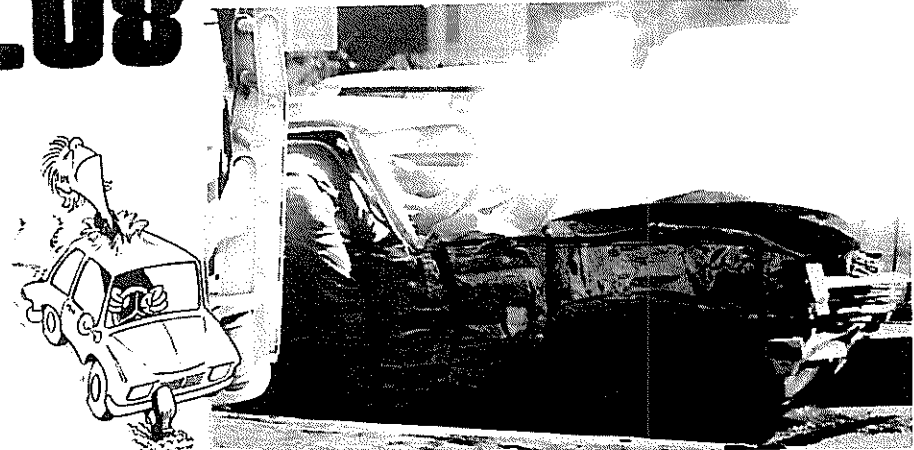
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DANGER HOURS 8AM - 4PM



.08





DRIVER TRAINING

Back row - Donna Bryce, Fiona Garven, Edith Ascencio, Balinda Veljkovic, Susan Jones, Mirjana Ulic, William Noonan, Lou de Biasi, Tony Abrahams, Peter Cuneo, Garry Makarov, Darryl McNevin
 Second row, kneeling - Beverly Short, Dorianna Barone, Iman Hammo, Anne Houston, Ina Emanuele (in car), Christine Beard, Susan Milich, Patricia Miragliotta, Anli Aggarwala, Glenda Laws, Colleen Clark, Mr. G. Horsnell, Jocelyn Beumer (kneeling)



MOTOR BIKE CLUB

Darren Norwood (on bike), Mr. Horsnell, Leon Hagel, Kevin Langdown, Allan Green, Kelvin Parker, John Stefanish, Angelo Liberato, Wayne Wilkinson, Mr. Bullot, Eric Merrick, Darryl McNevin, Peter Cuneo

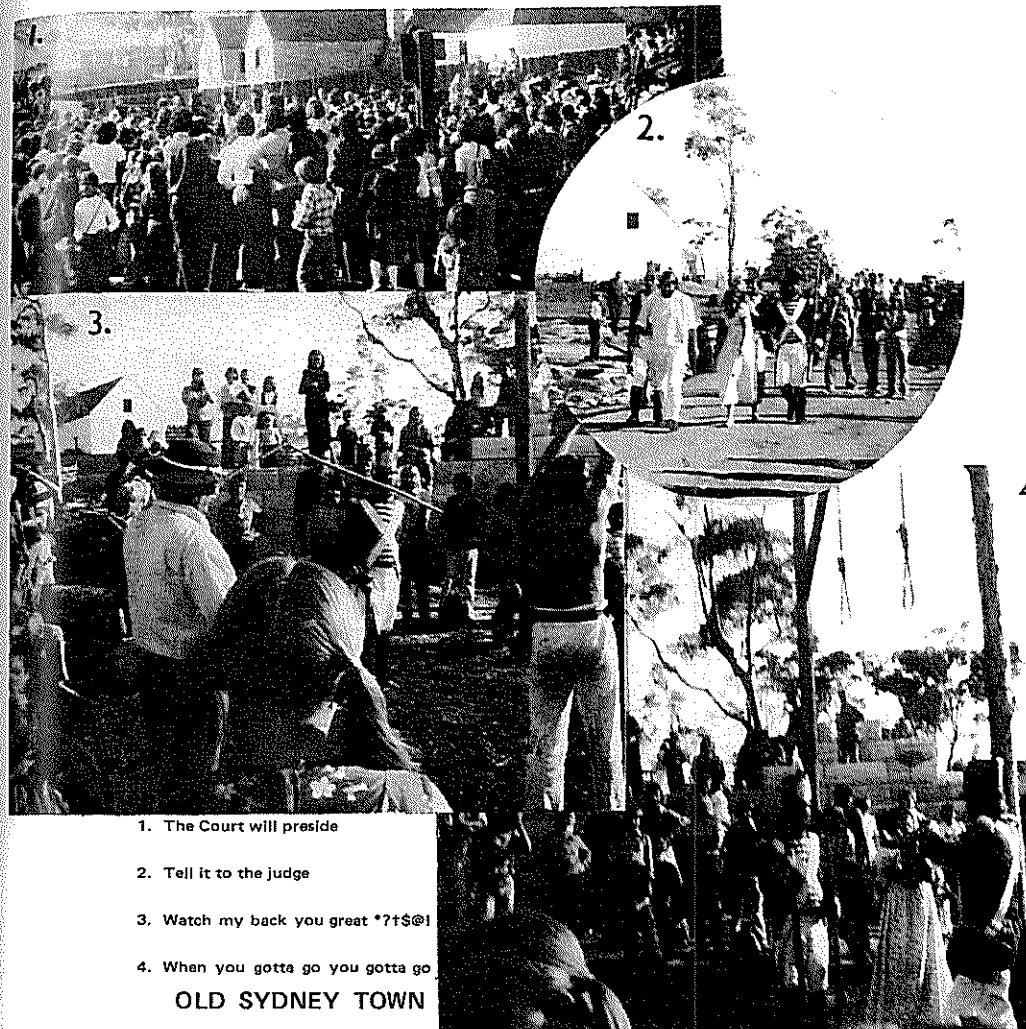


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Third Form Social Science Excursions

— OLD SYDNEY TOWN —



1. The Court will preside

2. Tell it to the judge

3. Watch my back you great *7t\$@!

4. When you gotta go you gotta go

OLD SYDNEY TOWN

3rd FORM SOCIAL STUDIES EXCURSION 3SS5

On the 11th June we departed from the school gates at 7.45 a.m. in a bus with fifty pupils and two teachers. We headed for Old Sydney Town near Gosford via the Expressway.

Old Sydney Town is a world as near to the reality of Sydney as it was almost two centuries ago.

The clothes worn, the activities of the craftsmen, working men, buildings and furnishings, all tell what Sydney was like for our early settlers.

Each pupil was given a general information sheet and a programme of events, which included:- bullock rides, whipping of convicts,

raising of the flag and firing of the cannon on the brig of "Perseverance". This made it easy to be at the right spot at the right time. We were also able to watch craftsmen toiling at their trades of barrel making and candle-making. A seamstress, a shipwright, a blacksmith and tinsmith were just some of the interesting people we were able to watch.

Although some buildings and surroundings are not as yet completed, most pupils agreed that it was a good day and they were interested in what they saw.

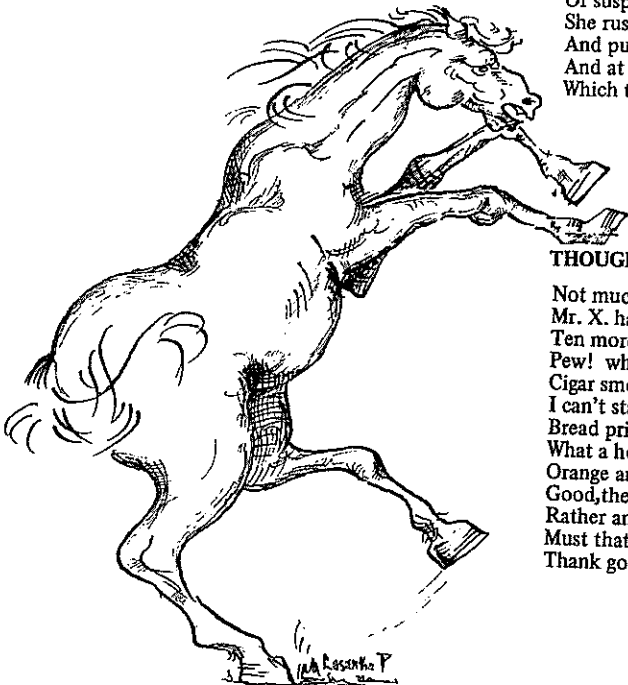
K. Johnson, 3rd Form



THE STALLION

The black stallion in the moonlight stands,
Rippling muscles all sixteen hands,
He gives a ringing neigh
To his mares so far away.
Down the mountain he bounds
Until he reaches flat ground.
Then he gallops with a determination,
To the mob with great elation.

Debbie Gilham (3E1)



THOUGHTS OF A PASSENGER

Not much news today.
Mr. X. has resigned.
Ten more road deaths,
Few! what's that smell?
Cigar smoke.
I can't stand cigar smoke,
Bread price is up.
What a horrible jumper,
Orange and red stripes,
Good, the comics,
Rather amusing,
Must that fat lady talk so loudly?
Thank goodness - my stop!

Toni Fowler (4E1)

MEMORY

There it lay,
Gently bobbing in the crystal stream of days
gone by.
A fragment of a dream? I thought —
But then — I know I saw it.
I longed to pick it up and hold it to my heart.
But instead I left my tears upon it and rowed on.

Sue Hines. 4E1.

THE ROSE

There it lay
Upon the path
Looking sweet and tender.
A lady went to pick it up
And bang went her suspender.
Away she ran down the street
And through the crowd with speed.
Her stockings dangled 'round her feet'
Of suspender she was in need.
She rushed into the lingerie shop
And pulled out all her money
And at the end her pants did drop
Which the attendants thought quite funny.

Geoff Todd. 4E1



I.S.C.F.
Top Row, from left to right - Diana Stojanovic, Dorian Barone, Iman Hammo, Michelle Vernon,
Susan Jones, Kim Docherty
Bottom Row, from left to right - Tri Prasmonowati, Colleen Lindwall, Mrs. T. McDonald,
Grenada Todorov, Ljiljana Stojanovic
Absent - Haiman Hammo

A LIST OF NICE THINGS

A day of rest with a girl
And on the beach where the waves curl.
A show of leg
And a brand new keg —
These are things enjoyable to me.
The nights out camping
And those nights of dancing and stamping.
A low cut dress
Against you press
These are enjoyable things to see.
The best of days
Is after Friday.
But the best of all
Is if I were tall.
If I were tall, God knows how life would be.

Brett Pincott (4E1)



CHERRY TREE

Last night she was a wayward girl
Hair tossed by wind and hail
Today she wears a gown of white
And flowing bridal veil.
She runs across the dew drenched grass
With dainty cob-webbed feet,
And reaches out her fingertips
Her love, the spring to greet.
Last night she was a wayward girl
Hair tossed by wind and hail
Today she wears a gown of white
And flowing bridal veil.
She runs across the dew drenched grass
With dainty cob-webbed feet,

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"GOOD OL' FRENCH"

Our French class has been together for three years now. First 2A, then 3A, now 4A. There are 16 of us, plus Mrs. Watt.

The lessons are pretty good if you can understand what's being said.

We think Mrs. Watt should be given two awards:- one for the trouble she has gone to (!!!), attempting to teach us some French; and two - for the terrific speed at which she talks.

Here's a description of one of our lessons. Mrs. Watt, "Bonjour mes élèves".

Comments from the class, "Bonjour Madame".

"Giday, Luv". "Anything ya' say Miss".

Mrs. Watt, "Asseyez vous".

A rumble of chairs.

ARRGGG!! - Marina's hit the floor.

Everyone laughs, then all heads swing around as Mrs. Watt shouts, "Will you sit down and get your books out!" Everything goes quiet and we all sit.



A FRENCH EXCURSION

On Friday, 18th of July, Second and Third Form French classes went on an excursion to a French restaurant called "Le Bistro Francais". We all met at the station at 10.00 o'clock and waited for our train. We arrived at the restaurant in time for lunch. The first course was a salad which consisted of tomatoes, lettuce and artichokes. Then came the delectable main course which was a chicken cooked in white wine with baked potatoes and a French bread called "Baguette". For dessert we had a choice of Italian Ice-cream, Chocolate Mousse or Ice Cream with hot chocolate sauce.

We had an enjoyable meal and excursion. We would like to thank all the people who allowed us to have this excursion. Thank you Miss Miller and Mrs. Watt for making the excursion worthwhile.

Maria Escribano and Leena Narhi
(2nd Form French)

- "Elisabeth, will you start to read, please?"

- "Will you two shut up?" (Naturally Teresa and Julie).

- "Sorry, Elisabeth, carry on reading".

- "That's all. Kevin, will you read now?"

All of a sudden comes a great scream of laughter; everyone shouts, "OH IVICA!!"

Roger told one of his jokes again. His jokes are that sick you just have to laugh. As for Ivica's laugh, she sounds like a witch (voted by all the class).

Some girls talk about work, some talk about their latest boyfriends; Julie and Teresa just talk

Mrs. Watt wants to give up, and she can because there goes the bell.

At the end of 1975 this happy class will break up (sniff) and our French days (sniff) will be no more (sniff, sniff).

HOORAY!!!

Teresa Cherry and Julie Beresford, 4AC

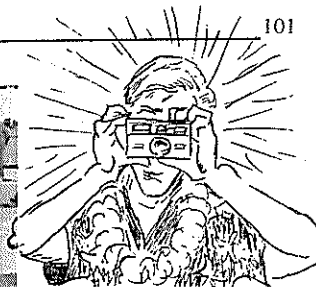
2H2 HISTORY

History can be fun, if you want it to be. Come to 2H2 and you will see Mrs. Vimlati's in a bad mood again. "Has anyone got a spare blue pen?" Rosemary and Christine have to separate. Meanwhile Frank is trying to make another date. Paper aeroplanes are flying everywhere. Mrs. Vimlati is screaming but we don't care. She asks these dumb questions, which we don't understand. O.K. Peter, hold out your hand. Suddenly the bell goes and we all disappear with a rush through the door. Finally the room is clear once more.

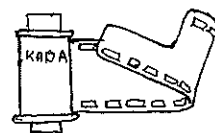
R. Cherry (2H2)



FIRST FORM



Some of the Club, left to right - Mark Mills, John Withers, Ian Crosbie, Sue-Anne Iken, Cheryl Tomkins, Sandra Tailby, Michelle Carratti.



CAMERA CLUB REPORT

During Second Term, ten First Form students met each Tuesday afternoon to learn the skill of taking and making black and white photographs.

The skills were learnt quickly and the only real complaint about the Club was that the Club was not to function during Third Term.

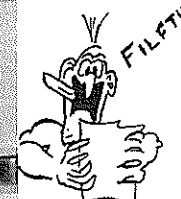
D. Jaffe.



CAMERA CLUB



ABOVE: Scenes from the Dark-room. Sandra Tailby holding forceps, Mark Mills and Michelle Carratti looking on.



Left to right - Sandra Tailby, Mark Mills, Michelle Carratti, Sue-Anne Iken, Cheryl Tomkins.

THE DAY

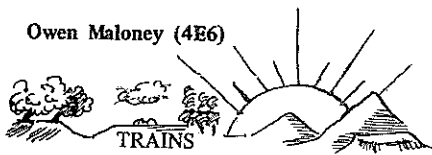
When I awake in the morning I lie in my bed. The sun is just rising over the tree tops and in the distance you can hear the crowing of roosters and the singing of birds.

All of a sudden, the 7 o'clock train comes racing through, the windows begin to shake as if they were just about to fall apart. Gradually the noise of the train disappears into the distance, leaving an eerie noise behind.

After getting out of bed, having breakfast, and getting ready for school, I walk out the door carrying my bag; I smell the fresh air then step into the busy streets to start a hectic day at school.

Finally, after walking through my front door in the evening, I go to my window to view the beautiful scene: a flaming sky of orange and red towers above the tree tops, broken only by the soft drifts of white cloud tinted with an orange glow as they float past.

Owen Maloney (4E6)



TRAINS

The whistle blows,
The noisy murmuring starts.
The windows rattle.
Feels like this train is about to fall apart.
The train stops.
More people come in.
The murmuring turns to loud conversation.
This is driving me mad.
It's crowded now.
People blowing smoke everywhere.
I can't breathe.
Only one more stop to go.
Then I get out of here.
The doors are banging.
Good! My stop.

Sandra Opryszko (4E1)



NO HOPE

I have no hope,
I am black, they are white.
I am locked in a cell.
They are free.
Oh Lord, what have I done?
My soul is a slave within me.
They are different. What wrong
could they see in me?
Wipe off this blackness surrounding me,
So I can be free.
But how could it be done so?
I was born in the world of blackness.
Life was meant for joy,
but for me it's death to be free.

Linda Emanuele (1 Silver)



A WORLD OF PEACE AND SECURITY

Sitting alone in her room,
She feels an emptiness,
As though the room was void of warmth.
A 'phone rings in the hall,
But she doesn't hear it.
Her thoughts are screaming too loudly.
Deeper and deeper she falls
Into a sleep of her own creation.
She met a guy, she loved him,
He loved her, then they lost each other.
She sat up, looked at the surf posters,
Felt a warmth, her bed, her room.
She'd never left it,
And a tear trickled down her cheek.
Her room is a haven,
A world of peace and security
Where nothing real touches her.
The records she plays are part of the fantasy.
The walls are her shields.
She remains untouched by human emotions,
But love and pain are real to her.
At night she doesn't sleep,
Instead, tumbles into a dreamlit world,
To her a seventh heaven.

Anonymous

HOMEWORK

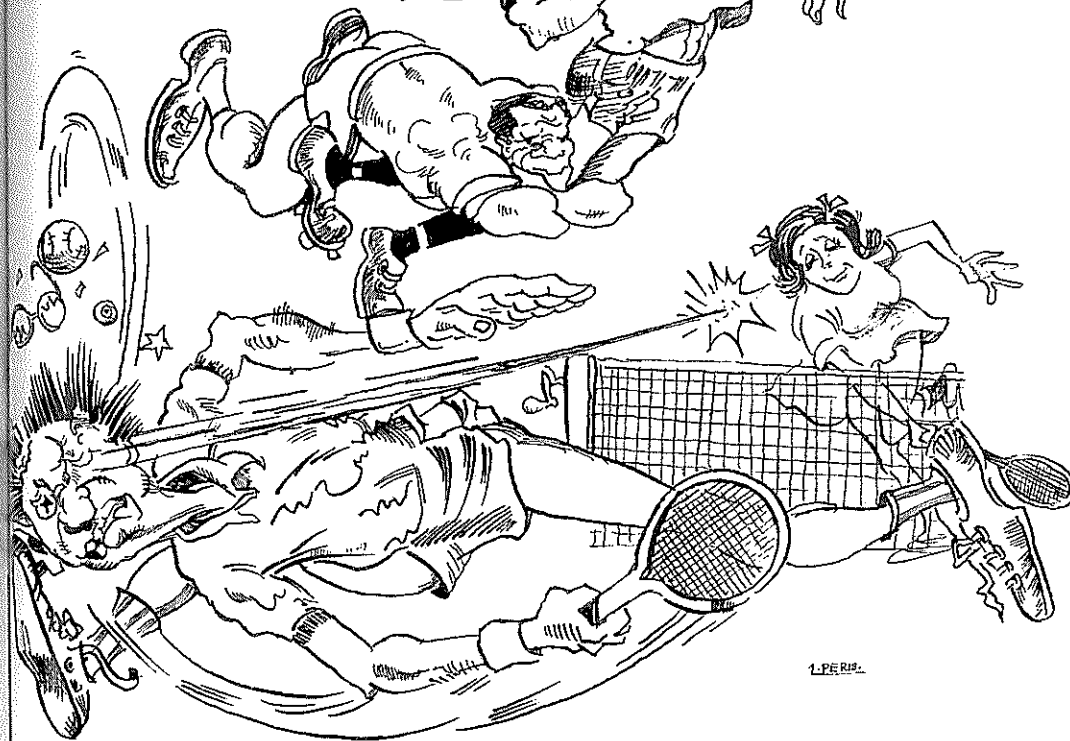
There it lay
Among the bushes and roads,
Paper, cars and rubbish.
But who worries or cares?
It is we who leave it there.

Sharon Wing (4E1)



SPORTS

75



1-PERUS.



TOP LEFT:
John Treverow spots an F111

TOP RIGHT:
Debbie Jacobs flashes over the bar

BOTTOM LEFT:
Graeme Eadie (Rosita Elkhouri)
leads her gang to victory.

CENTRE:
Wayne Backlock

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SPORTS CO-ORDINATOR'S REPORT 1975

It has been an exciting year for sport at Cabramatta High. The 1974 zoning of schools was altered, and Lansdowne Zone presently consists of ten schools, presenting much stronger competition than in previous years. The number of grade teams has almost doubled since last year, mainly at the request of the larger schools. Despite these changes, there has been an overwhelming number of students wishing to play in grade teams and Cabramatta has never had better results in sport.

For students who prefer not to participate in sport, an interesting selection of clubs and hobbies is available. Several new clubs have been introduced this year, including First Aid, Leatherwork, Woodcraft and an International Club.

Chakola made a clean sweep of the three school carnivals this year. With the allocation

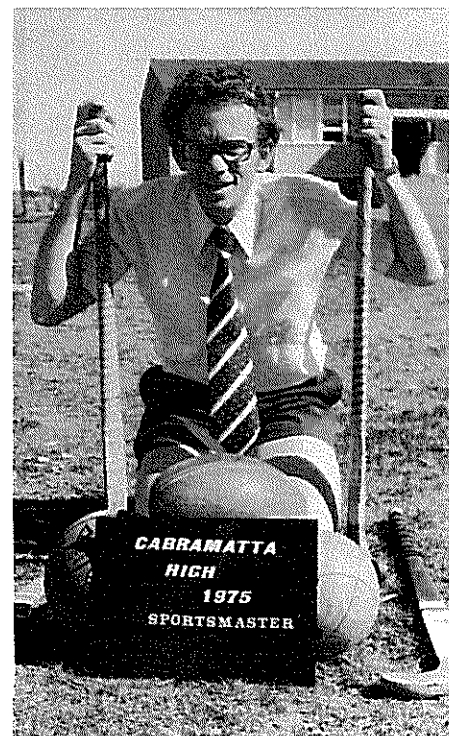
of surnames being changed for First and Second Forms next year, it is hoped that the numbers of students in each house will be equalised. The carnivals should become more interesting if Chakola's competitors can build up their numbers and enthusiasm.

The following teams won the winter premiership: 15 'A' and 13 'A' League, Opens, 14 'A' and 'B' Soccer; Open 'A' and 15 'A' Volleyball. Cabramatta fielded an unbelievable eighteen teams for the finals and were unlucky not to have won more premierships! First Grade League, Open 'A' and 'B' Netball and Girls Soccer were four teams which greatly improved in 1975 and reached the finals. At this stage, possible winners of the summer premiership are: 15s and 14s Cricket, all Basketball teams, 14s Boys Softball, Senior Girls Cricket and Senior Girls Volleyball.

Highlights of the year include the performance of the Shell Cup Basketball team and the Boys Volleyball Team, who reached the final four in the State. Good individual performances were recorded by Wendy Saunders (State Cricket Team to Perth), Ivica Papich (Area Volleyball to Newcastle), Debbie and Jennifer Alcorn (Area Hockey to Wollongong), Greg Ella and Glen Parnaby (Area League to Bathurst) and Peter Munday and Ron Clark (Area Basketball). Jennifer Alcorn was selected in the State Under 16's Hockey Team and earned a trip to Tasmania, where she was selected in the Australian Team. Peter Casuscelli won the 100 metres at the State Athletics Carnival and Joe Belle was placed third in the 12 years 100 metres. Robyn Simpson is a swimmer to watch, with wins at the Area Swimming Carnival.

Congratulations to all competitors and coaches who made this year so successful in sport, and I look forward to your co-operation and further wins in the year to come.

M. Adamson (Sports Co-ordinator)



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1975 ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

Friday the 11th of July spelt trouble for Cabramatta Sports Oval, as some rioting rebels, from a certain local high school descended upon the oval for their annual sporting fixture. At this stage the school will remain anonymous due to our well-behaved, quiet (?) manner that was open to the public view. This particular portion of the carnival was the aftermath of the previous Monday's fun-filled (well, it has to be interesting), afternoon in which the Javelin, Discus, High Jump and Shotput events took place.

Despite the heavy conditions of the ground and fairly overcast conditions, the participants still managed to conclude the last event of carnival day, which was the track events.

The teachers' running events proved to be the highlight of the day, with Mr. Courts coming a close first. That might have been because of the twelve metre start he was given. As for the majority of the school, they suddenly seemed to catch something that was surprisingly infectious or contagious. They not only missed out on viewing the large (?) participation in the track events, but, also the enjoyable hill events. In the hill events a certain Fourth Form boy lost some parts of his clothing, with the help of some energetic people sharing two whole blankets. Don't worry, DAVID, I didn't say it was you. (Meanwhile back at the . . . some other Fourth Form students were having some trouble walking, (I'm still wondering why). For the tenth year in a row, Chakola won with 760 points, (they will have to run out of money for bribes one year). The other three teams put up a gallant effort for first place with Kuredulla coming second with 386 points. Third was Korella on 238 points and last, but not least, Kukaru on 181 points.

Thanks and congratulations must be given to Mr. Byrne, who has been taking lessons from Johnny Tapp, for his commentary of the horse races, (Sorry! My fault girls, the track events). Also, credit must be given to Miss (Ms.) Fuller and Mrs. Sluiter for their participation in the male staff race. Miss (Ms.) Fuller was going strong till she stumbled and confronted everyone with her erotic "fire red" tights.

Champion Athlete Peter Casuscelli

Special mention should be given to the age champions listed below:-

BOYS:

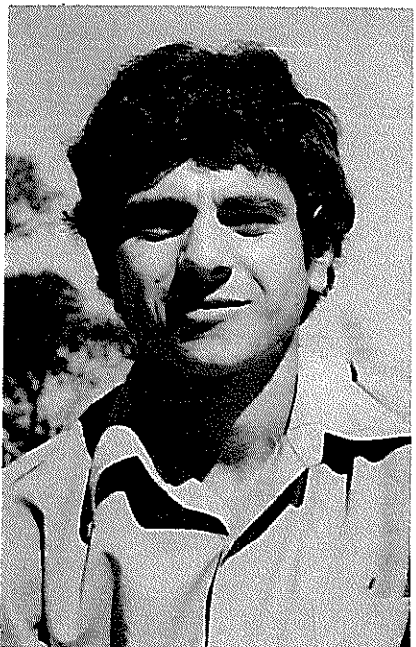
12 Years: Joe Belle
13 Years: Peter Casuscelli
14 Years: Wayne Baddock
15 Years: Allan Watson
16 Years: Salvatore Sanzone
Open: Ron Clark
Open Open: R. Fuller

GIRLS:

12 Years: Sarah Edgar
13 Years: Kay Cairncross
14 Years: Tracy Morgan
15 Years: Denise Brown
16 Years: Jenny Alcorn
Open: Vickie Cox

The highest point scorers were Joe Belle with 54 points and Denise Brown with 45 points.

Carol Hawkes - 4th Form
David Burke - 4th Form



Wendy Saunders, Rep. State Cricket Team



Jennifer Alcorn, Rep. State Hockey Team



SPORTS REPRESENTATIVES

Back row, left to right - Peter Munday, Ron Clark, Glen Parnaby, William Hutchinson, Graig Ella, Mr. M. Adamson
Front row, left to right - Lisa Crossingham, Ivica Papich, Jennifer Alcorn, Debbie Alcorn, Wendy Saunders, Cheryl Webber, Jill English

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The Case of . . .

JILL ENGLISH (Student)

versus

Mr. ADAMSON (Sportsmaster)

I am extremely sorry for any inconvenience I may have caused, through my ill-considered and unintelligent action in joining a group of State Representatives (cricket) that were being photographed, when I had no right to be there. At the time the photograph was being taken, I was talking to a friend of mine who was a bona fide member of the group, and I moved unthinkingly into position beside her as the group assembled. When challenged by the Sports Master as to my right to a place in the photograph, I was too embarrassed to admit before the public gaze, that I was just there by coincidence, and so stoutly maintained my right to be photographed. I realise now, that it was a childish thing to have done (especially as I hate having my photograph taken at any time) and wish to submit my whole hearted apology.

Jill English (5th Form)

Signed on this 8th Day of October, 1975.

Verdict: Guilty.

Sentence: Death by slow torture.



CROSS COUNTRY

Top row, left to right - Barry Jurcevic, Ivica Novak, Gary McDonnell, Graeme Common, Ross Stonehouse, Greg Nance, Stephen Macey, Matt Horsnell, Clive Simmons, Ron Clark, Michael O'Brien, Mark Thatcher, Shane Maloney.

Second row, left to right = Veronica Andujar, Robyn Muller, Janelle Franks, Lisa Crossingham, Donna Ferguson, Tracy Anderson, Denise Lumb, Jennifer Alcorn, Julie Lillingston, Vickie Cox, Ruth Banks, Cheryl Webber, Morag Ray, Lisa Behan, Violet Fortune.

First row, left to right - Wayne Baddock, Robert Clark, David Parmenter, Bruce Nix, Jeff Ambrose, Ken Lacey, Karen Hill, Karen Rosewarne, Sarah Edgar, Maree Schinkel, Kim Bragg, Chris Mazurkiewicz, Jackie Morgan, Robyn Miles, Denise Brown.

The Case of . . .

CHERYL WEBBER (Student)

versus

Mr. ADAMSON (Sportsmaster)

On Friday the 26th of September, 1975, at approximately 2.00 p.m. the above mentioned student was accused of illegally passing for and being photographed as a State Cricket player. The above mentioned person wishes to plead guilty on the grounds of temporary insanity. She further states that she is deeply sorry for any inconvenience caused.

"I Cheryl Webber declare that the above statement is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth".

Cheryl Webber (5th Form)

Signed on this day, 8th October, 1975.

Verdict: Guilty.

Sentence: Death by slow torture.



ATHLETICS

Back row, left to right - Estelle Raddell, Robert Clark, Peter Krasic, Ivica Novak, Gary McDonnell, John Roe, Greg Nance, Stephen Macey, Clive Simmons, Ross Stonehouse, Ron Clark, Michael O'Brien, Mark Thatcher, Shane Maloney, John Trevarrow, Jennifer Alcorn, Wayne Baddock, Debbie Alcorn, Second row, left to right - Sarah Edgar, Karen Rosewarne, Henryka Blruski, Betty Djuracic, Veronica Andujar, Karen Hill, Stacey Pohla, Ruth Banks, Julie Lillingston, Vickie Cox, Maree Schinkel, Sandra Busch, Lisa Behan, Violet Fortune, Sharon Bowdler, Donna Ferguson.

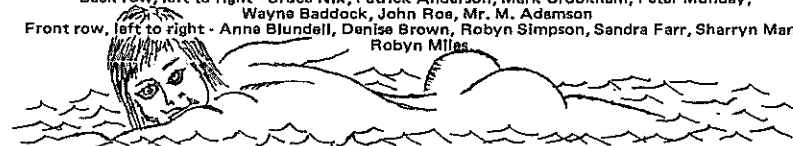
Front row, left to right - Barry Pollard, Graeme Common, Joe Belle, Andrew McKeown, David Parmenter, Peter Casuscelli, Frank Milazzo, Alex Kovacic, Jeff Ambrose, Ken Lacey, Anne Blundell, Denise Brown, Cheryl Graham, Catherine Dubois, Maria Baldwin, Pamela Graham, Isobel Stewart, Jocelle Mulready.



ZONE SWIMMERS

Back row, left to right - Bruce Nix, Patrick Anderson, Mark Crookham, Peter Munday, Wayne Baddock, John Roe, Mr. M. Adamson

Front row, left to right - Anne Blundell, Denise Brown, Robyn Simpson, Sandra Farr, Sharryn Mann, Robyn Miles



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ART CLUB

Back row, left to right - Mark McAndrew, Danny Smith, Graham Massey,
Middle row, left to right - Mr. S. Youssef, Anne Collins, Michelle Vernon, Judith Stubbs, Susan Jones,
Colleen Lindwall.
Front row, left to right - Tania Leach, Elizabeth Azzopardi, Barbara Stepney, Sandra Farr,
Rhonda Chalmers, Kathy Schmid.



AGE CHAMPIONS

Swimming:

R. Simpson, J. Saunders, C. di Lepper,
J. Lillingston, C. Saunders, J. Roe, W. Dye,
R. Munday, T. Jackson, P. Munday.

Cross-Country:

D. Reading, M. Schinkel, T. Morgan, J. Hall,
J. Lillingston, V. Cox, P. Coon, P. Casuscelli,
R. Stonehouse, K. Rosewarne, G. Ella,
R. Simmons.

Athletics:

S. Edgar, K. Cairncross, T. Morgan,
D. Brown*, J. Alcorn, V. Cox, J. Belle*,
P. Casuscelli, W. Baddock, A. Watson,
S. Sanzone, R. Clark.

* Highest Point Scorer

ART CLUB

The Art Club is held every Thursday afternoon from 2.35 p.m. until 5.00 p.m. Its aim is to encourage students to develop their talents in Visual Art Forms. The Art Club is encouraging all forms of Art to decorate the School's classrooms and add a little artistic spirit. Mr. Freeman hopes this idea will eventually materialise.

The School is supplying a variety of materials and equipment to students interested in developing their art talents.

Tania Leach and Ann Collins



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GOLF

Back row, left to right - Mr. F. Johnson, George Stafford, Greg Nance, Adam Nance, Richie Simikic,
David Long, Glenn Forsyth, Gerard Dekker
Front row, left to right - Duncan Watson, Sandra Farr, Marnie Birt, Allison Howard, Joanne Smith,
Joy Henry, Miro Simikic

HOUSE GOLF

House Golf was an enjoyable sport for the twenty-five or so regular participants throughout the year. No great performances were turned in and no budding "Gary Players" were discovered. Many of the pupils are still learning the fundamentals of the game, and those boys who play regularly at weekends used Tuesday afternoon as an opportunity to get in some mid-week practice. Cabramatta Golf Course has been in good condition throughout the year, and the School is very fortunate to be able to play on the course for a nominal 20c per pupil each week.

At the start of the winter season, for the first time six Third Form Girls joined House Golf. At first, this was quite alarming to those of us considered to be M.C.P's., but after a while the girls became accepted. Jane Dellow, Bronwyn and Cheryl Reddel, Danuta Biruski and Denise Brown had all never held a golf club before, and it took some time before they were able to make contact with the ball. They have improved a bit since then, and possibly with some professional coaching could take a serious interest in the game.

House Golf has achieved something worthwhile if it has introduced some pupils to a new sport which they will follow up when they leave school. Regardless, it is also one of the most pleasant and relaxing of the Tuesday afternoon activities.

R. Newton

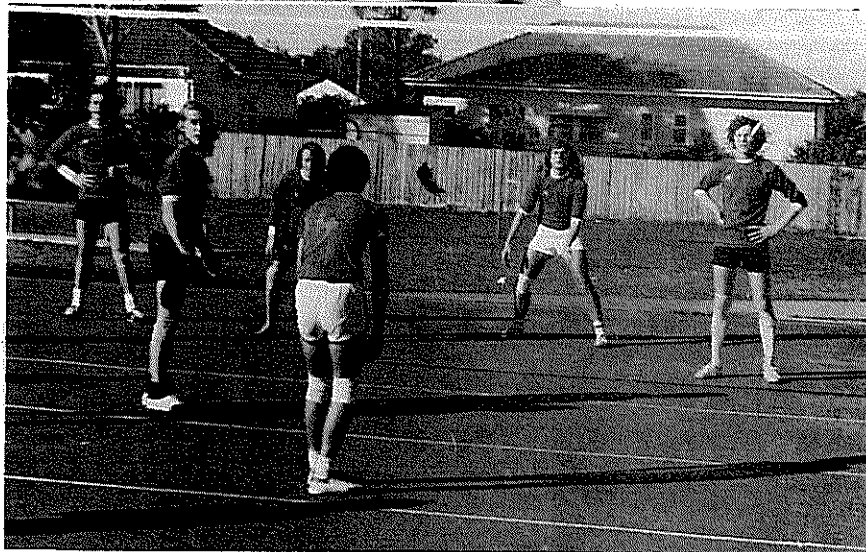




MR. IBRAHIM'S
VOLLEYBALL
TEAM



Glenn Pincott and Garry Makarov
in action



The team in action, left to right, facing camera - Tony Baturynsky, Glenn Pincott, Wayne Rowe, Ziggy Luc, Garry Makarov



BOYS OPEN VOLLEYBALL
Back row, left to right - Mr. Ibrahim, Tony Baturynsky, Garry Makarov, Sarkis Sultan
Front row, left to right - Ziggy Luc, Stephen Milton, Glenn Pincott, Wayne Rowe

SENIOR A & B VOLLEYBALL

Both teams played very well throughout the competition. This year's Senior 'A' team had a most successful season, with a near perfect record.

The Senior 'A' team battled strongly and consistently to victory, undefeated during the competition. They won the Zone final quite comfortably.

I have to note that all players are worthy of a special mention, particularly when they were all selected to share in the N.S.W. trails at N.S.W. University last July.

Worthy of special mention are: Garry Makarov, for his excellent spikes, Glenn Pincott, who led his team to victory, together with Tony Baturynsky, all for their fantastic play and their trick shots.

An excellent record for this team is shown by the result achieved in the State Knockout Competition, being beaten only in the semi-finals, and earning third in the State.

For the Senior 'B' team, all members displayed interest in playing the sport. They were knocked out in the Zone finals, finishing in second place.

Ibrahim A.F. (Coach)

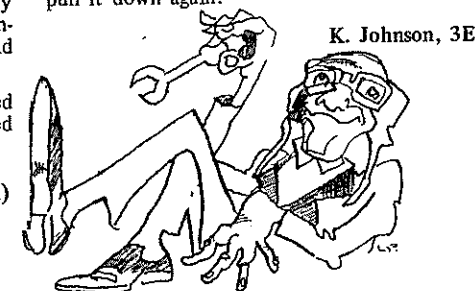
MECHANICS' CLUB

On Tuesday afternoons, Mr. Birkett (alias Father Grease Monkey and his young grease spots - about 24 boys) have a Mechanics' Club in Metal Work, Room 1.

We have been learning a few fundamentals about two and four-stroke lawn mower engines and, as well, we have had discussions on gear-boxes and electrical systems in cars.

We pull motors apart, clean them and make sure the parts are serviceable. Sometimes we swap parts around. One motor, so far we've had some luck with, and an occasional splutter from some of the others.

Splutter, splutter, cough; never mind boys pull it down again!



MECHANICS' CLUB

The Mechanics' Club was formed at the beginning of this year with the aim to provide interested students with the basic understanding of internal combustion motors, both two-strokes and four-strokes, petrol and diesel.

During the course students learn the basic difference between the two and four-stroke motors, the different types of ignition systems generating systems, starting systems together with an elementary course on trouble shooting or fault finding.

The work is approximately 60% practical the rest being theory (lectures).

At the beginning of the year the club was severely hampered by the lack of old lawn mower motors for practical work but this problem has been, more or less, resolved in Term Two by younger and more enthusiastic students who have acquired motors and have gained a lot of knowledge.

As yet we have not had a motor run, but the students had a lot of fun, pulling a motor completely to pieces, cleaning, then reassembling it, without parts left over, which in itself is quite remarkable.

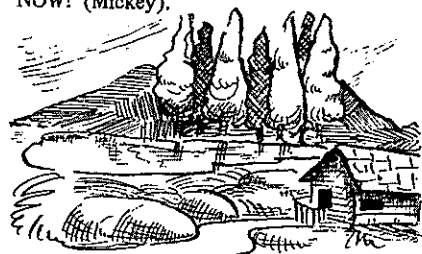
Personally, I feel the club fills a need for students who, in later life, will own a motor vehicle and/or motor mower and at least will understand how it works. As in the case of a car engine, be it a 4, 6 or 8 cylinder the principles and problems are basically the same as a single cylinder lawn mower engine.

A. Birkett

THE RIVER

The river flows cautiously,
Like a Panther about to kill its prey,
It flows through villages,
Where natives catch their own prey,
It flows through dark forests,
Where wild animals comfort themselves,
And none dares to tread.
Suddenly it becomes stronger,
With more force than ever,
So strong that it carries away anything in its path.
It moves in at a fantastic speed,
So fast that it is carried to a fall,
Where it drops and becomes as still as before.

Pedro Gonzalez (1 Silver)



I WISH 2E3

I wish Levis were free. (Jeff Dunn).

I wish some particular people in my class would disappear in the air. (Katrina R.).

I wish I had no hands then I could not get the cane. (Jeff Dunn).

I wish it would rain money. (Elisabeth)
I wish lollies were good for you and vegetables were bad for you. (Marie).

I wish I had an XL. (Peter Krasic).

Sometimes I wish I was dead so I wouldn't have to face all the kids at school. (Tina Evans).

I wish I didn't have to get up early in the morning. (Michael Slodowy).

I wish I could go to Yugoslavia. (Mickey Korac).

I wish you could take what you wanted. (Stephen W.).

I wish we had a snooker room at school. (Peter C.).

I wish I had my own bi-plane. (Peter Dekker).

I wish I didn't do Maths. (Jeffery Barr).

I wish I was Billy the Kid. (Frank M.).

I wish I was sixteen so I could leave school. (Tina).

I wish I could go back to my country. (Josephine L.).

I wish we got everything free from the canteen. (Peter C.).

I wish I didn't have to get up early in the morning. (Michael Slodowy).

I wish I'd drop dead. (Alex F.).

I wish I could be a warlock and then I could have anything I wanted. (Mickey K.).

I wish I had a dog. (Jeff D.).

I wish all people were in the Moon and I was by myself on Earth. (Alain).

I wish all boys were handsome.

I wish all girls looked like Racquel Welch.

I wish the teachers would turn to grass so that we could lie on them. (Rosanda K.).

I wish I was eighteen all my life. (Rosanda K.).

I wish nobody had to work. (Rosella S.).

I wish this ridiculous prose would stop NOW! (Mickey).



BOYS 15A, B VOLLEYBALL

Back row, left to right - Michael Ivosavic, David Burke, Volly Pocuca, Ricky Stuart, Mr. P. McGee

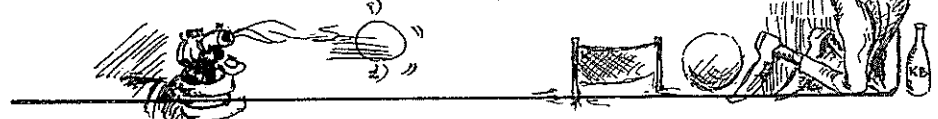
Front row, left to right - Dennis Wimmer, Madgy Dimian, Les Dennis, Darren Norwood, Philip Walsh, Michael Broadhurst



BOYS 13 A, B VOLLEYBALL

Back row, left to right - Frank Nolan, Graeme Common, David Horton, Brett Miner, Gary Dennis, Mr. J. Brock

Front row, left to right - Danny Flannery, Derrick Sheppard, Jimmy Gorgievski, Pedro Gonzales, Milenko Hropic, Raymond Hickey



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JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

First years were encouraged to take grade sport this year and about forty enthusiastic players turned up for Volleyball. Most of the time was taken up teaching the girls how to play, so actual game results against other schools were not very encouraging. However, several good players were "discovered" and it is hoped that these girls will continue to take Volleyball as a grade sport, and produce the good results which the Seniors have notched up in the past few years.

Mrs. K. Simpson (Coach)



SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Our Senior Girls Volleyball knock-out team consisted of Heathra Broadhurst (Capt.), Ivica Papich, Elena Citroni, Brunella Barone, Nora Kurovsky and Lisa Crossingham. Our coach was Mrs. Mayger.

Our first game was against Miller at Miller High. We lost the first set through mere stupidity. Everybody tried to win the game on her own. Anyhow, the next two sets we decided to play as a team, passing and setting to each other. Mrs. Mayger was relieved not because we won but because we played together as a team.

We played our next game at School against Liverpool Girls High. It was an exciting game and the competition was hard. An outstanding player of the game was Ivica Papich with her powerful overarm serve. Liverpool rarely managed to return the serve.

We played Kiwi High School next. We were not so victorious this time, but we managed to win one set out of three. Our playing was poor. Nobody was up to standard but we still tried.

We didn't get very far but we trained hard and tried our best. Nevertheless we will try again next year and hope to do better.

Lisa Crossingham (4th Form)

15 VOLLEY BALL

The season started slowly with a loss to Westfields, in a close game. Wins against Miller, Busby, Canley Vale, Bonnyrigg in the first round improved our position. In the second round wins were registered against Westfields, Miller, Busby, Canley Vale and Bonnyrigg. Unfortunately, a loss to Ingleburn (a team which we didn't play in the first round) left us in second position at the end of the round. However, in the semi-final against Westfield the team found its long lost form and won the game easily. Our good form continued into the grand-final and Ingleburn were left by the way side.

Volly Pocuco earned the Best and Fairest Award, given by coach Mr. McGee, who must again be thanked for doing a very good job.

George Suchenko (4th Form)

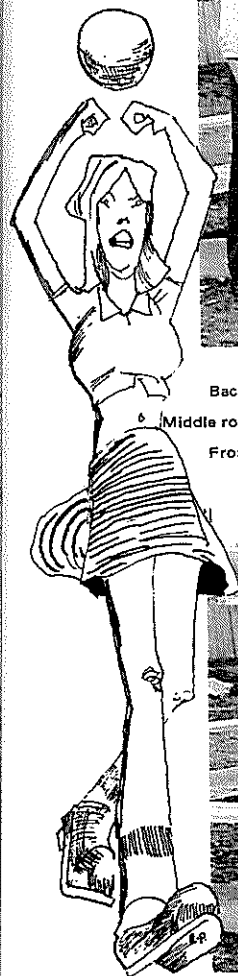
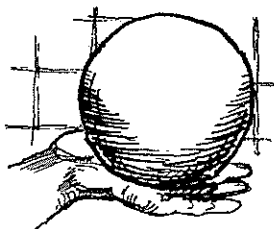
13 Years' VOLLEYBALL

This year's 13's Volleyball team was undefeated for the season. They won every game which they played, only to be defeated by Westfields High School in the semi-finals in a tough match.

Stars of the team were First Formers:- Gary Dennis, Pedro Gonzalez, David Horton, Graeme Common, Danny Flannery, Brett Miner, and Jimmy Gorgievski. They were backed strongly by a fine "B" team comprised of Milenko Hropic, Frank Nolan, Robert Napier, Raymond Hickey, Derrick Sheppard, Lance Smith and Wayne Gendle.

Although they were disappointed in not winning the competition this year after such a fine record, the boys vowed to get revenge next year in the Fourteens category.

J. Brock (Coach)



GIRLS VOLLEYBALL 14 & 15 YEARS

Back row, left to right - Kay Cairncross, Jennifer Lindner, Michelle Carratti, Jackie Evans, Marcia Lagos, Stevanka Kocankovski, Marina Marino
Middle row, left to right - Mr. S. Okali, Bronwyn Clemson, Debbie Fisher, Sandra Talby, Lyn Bulmer, Joceli Mulready, Karren Hill, Dianne Luc
Front row, left to right - Robyn Simpson, Maria Baldwin, Sharon Littler, Gordana Fisher, Cathy Crossingham



GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL OPEN 'A' & 'B'

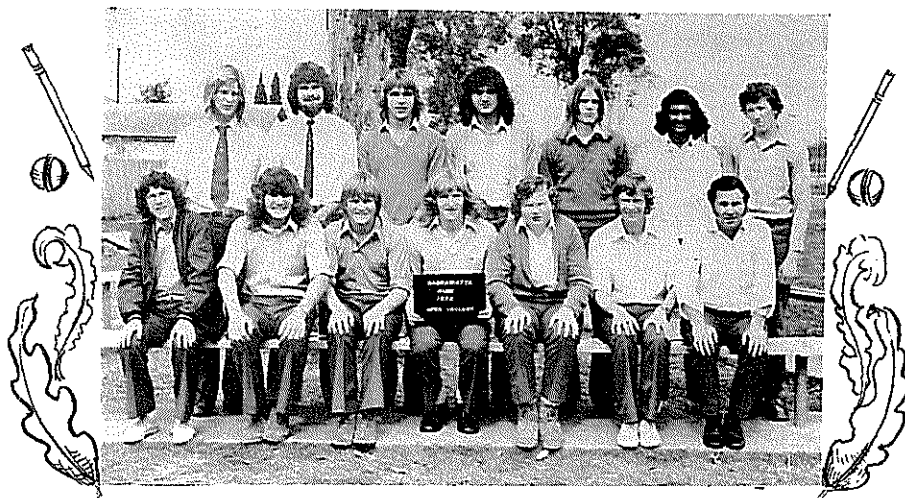
Back row, left to right - Joanne Buckley, Charilyn Thorley, Brunella Barone, Nora Kurovsky, Jennifer Alcorn, Lisa Crossingham.
Front row, left to right - Mrs. K. Simpson, Elena Citroni, Ivica Papich, Kathy Carlin, Cheryl Graham.

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BOYS OPEN CRICKET

Back row, left to right - Glen Parnaby (Vice-Captain), Mark Bryce, Sam Bihancov, Nick Bihancov, Erik Kurovsky, Ajit Peris, Paul McAlpine.
Front row, left to right - Graham Massey, "Sir" Will Hutchinson, Tony Jackson, Matthew Horsnell, Nick McCann (Captain), Stephen Weal, Mr. R. Breckenridge.

SENIOR CRICKET

The Senior Cricket team is composed of Sixth, Fifth, Fourth and a few Third Form Students, giving a variety of forms in a very good cricket team, with some experienced bowlers and batsmen. Most of the team are very interested and enthusiastic at grade matches. Our bowling attack is quite good, with Matthew Horsnell and Darryl Hopkins our fast bowlers, Lasantha Peris, a new addition, along with his brother Ajit Peris, who came from Sri Lanka as medium pacers; Paul McAlpine, our only swing bowler, Mark Bryce, our spin bowler, and a few others, some pacy, some spin.

Our batting line up is quite good also, with Lasantha Peris and Stephen Weal the opening batsmen and Nick McCann, Matthew Horsnell and Glen Parnaby being the following recognised batsmen.

The team is running sixth in the grade competition, with Miller first, but with a bit of hard work could pull up to third or fourth place; with a little good luck, perhaps second. A match played against Canley Vale on the 11th February, 1975, was lost, but not by much, to give Canley Vale the lead. The match was played at our school with the full time score being Canley Vale 4 wickets for 98 runs, and Cabra being 4 wickets for 80 runs, and the best and fairest players being L. Peris, M. Horsnell, N. McCann.

On the 18th February, 1975, a match against Westfields at Cabramatta Sports Ground, was won by us, 8 wickets for 99, to 6 wickets for 69. The best and fairest players being M. Horsnell, S. Weal, G. Parnaby.

In addition to Tuesday matches, we were involved in the Davidson Shield Knockout Competition on Thursdays. We won our first match against Miller High 105 to 92, thanks to Paul McAlpine for his superb bowling which crippled the opponents. The best and fairest players were M. Bryce, L. Peris, and P. McAlpine. Unfortunately our second match at Campbelltown was lost to Hurlstone Agricultural High. "Knocked Out".

Mr. Breckenridge (Brecko), our coach, gives us valuable tips at practices on the art of cricketing, and works regularly to help the team.

The present team is, Nick McCann (Captain), Glen Parnaby (Vice Captain), Matthew Horsnell (Fast Bowler and Batsman), Lasantha Peris (Open Bat and Bowler), Ajit Peris (Batsman), Stephen Weal (Open Bat and Wicketkeeper), Nick Bihancov (Bowler), Sam Bihancov (Bowler), Eric Kurovsky (Batsman), Paul McAlpine (Swing Bowler), Mark Bryce (Spin Bowler and Batsman), Graham Massey (Spin Bowler), Greg Ella and Tony Jackson.

Stephen Weal (Fifth Form)



GIRLS SENIOR CRICKET

Back row, left to right - Denise Gergich, Olga Kirpichnikov, Lynn Mierau, Colleen Lindwall, Rose Elkhouri, Rosa Komadina, Sharon Hindle, Jennifer Marsh, Kathy Schmid
Front row, left to right - Elizabeth Dallow, Catherine Dubois, Lisa Behan, Wendy Saunders, Mr. G. Fogarty, Donna Ferguson, Henryka Biruski

SENIOR GIRLS' CRICKET

The Girls' Cricket team was formed in 1974. In that year, the girls performed exceptionally well, being runners-up in the first term competition and emerging as undefeated winners of the third term "competition". Outstanding performances by June Beard, Maurice English and Wendy Saunders - all of whom represented the zone. Wendy went on to represent the State, and won a trip to Perth in the State under 21 team. Wendy was 16 at the time, and received a well deserved write-up in the sporting section of the Sun Herald.

This year a senior and junior team were entered in the competition. Wendy Saunders led an entirely new team. The new recruits proved very willing and emerged as undefeated competition leaders after the first term. Wendy Saunders had an excellent season and received admirable co-operation from the rest of the team. Players such as Cathy Dubois, Rosita Elkhouri, Sharon Skinner, Olga Kirpichnikov, and Lynne Mierau all show great promise and I hope they continue with the game. All in all, they are a fine group and a pleasure to coach.

G. Fogarty (Coach)

14 YEAR'S CRICKET

During First Term, the team only played three matches. All three matches were of short duration - about ten overs an innings.

In the first match, against Canley Vale, Cabramatta scored 3 for 65 against Canley Vale's 2 for 47. Alen Wale had a very good match, taking one wicket and also top scoring in the batting.

With the bonus points scoring system, Cabramatta drew with Westfields in the second match Cabramatta being 2 for 36 and Westfields 3 for 47 at the end of the short innings.

The third match was the first that the team had played on a turf wicket and we only managed 2 for 17 after nine overs. However, good bowling from the team, especially from Barry Jurcevic taking 3 for 9, had James Meehan High 8 for 14 at the close of play.

With two wins and a draw, already, the team should do fairly well in the competition in third term.

R. Bullot (Coach)



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GIRLS JUNIOR CRICKET

Back row, left to right - Christine Mazurkiewicz, Robyn Miles, Ingrid Catton, Laura Sustar, Teresa Garbo, Cathy Steadman, Mr. G. Bennis.
Front row, left to right - Ellen Kurovsky, Kim Bragg, Lorraine Green, Sarah Edgar, Kim Tynan, Isobel Stewart.



BOYS 15 YEARS CRICKET

Back row, left to right - Mr. G. Carter, George Tonkhi, Stephen Davis, Alan Watson, Mark Crookham,
Front row, left to right - Aldo Sustar, Mick Egan (Captain), Nick Papadopoulos, Brian Bevan, Rick Shaw (Vice-Captain).

15 CRICKET

Although we seemed to have the necessary players to have the makings of a good team, we were never able to prove this, as we only had two games against Canley Vale and Westfields.

We were on par with Canley Vale and we white-washed Westfields in a masterly display.

Everyone contributed, but special mention must be given to wicket-keeper, Michael Egan,

who was safe behind the stumps and led the team well with his astute leadership. All-rounder Alan Watson was the best of the bowlers, well supported by Mark Crookham and Nick Papadopoulos. He also, with Crookham, opened the batting and was a constant menace to the other teams' attack.

To conclude, with a bit of luck in the third term we could go close to taking out the competition.

Rick Shaw



BOYS 14 YEARS CRICKET

Back row, left to right - Glenn Sheaves, Ian Allan, Greg Bulmer, Gordon Leach, Ian Fisher (Vice-Captain), Ross Stonehouse, Mark Hayward, Mr. R. Bullot
Front row, left to right - Alan Wale (Captain), Stephen Ball, Stephen Runge, Les Dennis, Steven Gaal, Barry Jurcavic, Ivan Obad



BOYS 13 YEARS CRICKET

Back row, left to right - Mr. C. Byrne, Steven Butler (Captain), Michael Brown (Vice-Captain), Ivica Novak, Robert Clark, Stuart Keen, Fred Pastor
Front row, left to right - Scott Lansley, George Boikov, Peter Coon, Peter Dilworth, David Martin, Danny Shaw, Andrew McKeown

13's CRICKET

Cabra High U/13 Cricket team is in a good position in the competition and is running third after four games, having only lost one. The whole team is very enthusiastic and excellent fielding has resulted in few runs being scored

Steven Butler, Captain of the team, leads us in great style with his thunderbolt deliveries and fine batting. He is well backed up by the rest of the team.

Danny Shaw (First Form)



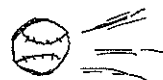
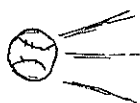
BOYS 13 'A' SOFTBALL

Back row, left to right - Mr. G. Sladen, John Ivosevic, Daryl O'Pray, Aldo Loprate, David Pupovac, Stephen Shave
Front row, left to right - Stephen Hanson, Mark Mills, Fuat Karadas, Alan Neilson, Derek Patterson



BOYS 14 'A' SOFTBALL

Back row, left to right - Peter Naradovsky, Mr. Fryer, Mladen Bajic, Leon Alavoine
Front row, left to right - Gly Owens, Mark Bennett, Glenn Beckinsale, Vladimir Kulish, Brent Morgan, Romeo Tamburri, Rod Dancoo



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GIRLS 13 A and 13 B SOFTBALL

Two good wins from three matches is the score so far for the 'A' team with the 'B' team having one walkover win (31 - 6) against Westfields to their credit, from two matches.

Both teams are blessed with keen players and an adequate sprinkling of outstanding talent in the forms of "Killer" Carol (Johnson), our fiery former pitcher, who has since been replaced by Slasher (Maree) Schinkel on the pitcher's plate. Jackie Morgan returns everything thrown at her as Catcher, with loaded bases being a snack for "Paralyser" Pam (Graham), our best "Slugger".

Strong support on the diamond comes from Caroline Egan, Sharon Stonestreet, Frances Guido, newcomer Cheryl Tomkins, Gayle Hall and Pat Clements.

The big throwers in the outfield are Maree Stano, Karen Morgan and Jeanette Perry.

Unfortunately, the teams' enthusiasm is often dampened by their lack of confidence and failure to play as a team.

The talent is there, girls. Only a little practice can polish the "rough diamond" qualities.

The remainder of the season promises to be a successful one if you can get together and practise.

L. Sluiter (Coach)



OPEN SOFTBALL

A fair margin of success was enjoyed by the Open Softball teams. Team members worked well together to form two strong, unified teams bent on defeating their opponents, though never losing sight of the fact that this was a "sporting" effort; fair play and good sportsmanship were the rule rather than the exception.

The credit for the team's success lies with the fact that the team worked well together. Debbie Chang's fast pitching, Lynn Irvings determined efforts with the bat and Julie Lillingston's constant "encouragement" to the team, to remember to run after they had hit the ball, were just a few of the characteristics of this team which edged it onto greater things as the season progressed.

Credit must also be given to the determined efforts made by Debbie Layton, Babs McGuinness, Denise Lumb, Joanne Pleasance, Narelle Symington, Michelle Anderson and Kim (scorer) Hazeldine.

Y. Gleeson (Coach)

14A BOYS SOFTBALL

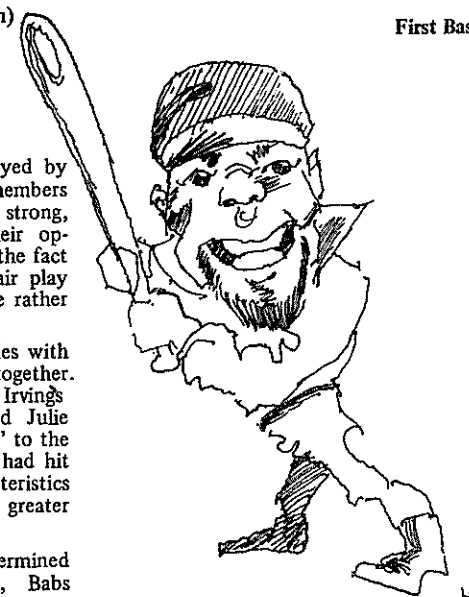
In the First Term there were only two games played. The leaders so far are Cabramatta and Lurnea leading on four points.

We have had two big wins, one against Canley Vale (29 - 1) and the other against Westfields (33 - 3). We have not played Lurnea yet and do not know what they are like but we are sure to beat them if Vladimir Kulish and Mark Bennett still have their batting skill, and if Leon Alavoine, Eddie Parillo together with Mark Bennett again keep their excellent display of outfielding. Also, a special word of commendation for our basemen Glyn Owens, and Glen Beckinsale our faithful catcher Peter Neradovsky and finally our short stop Mladen Bajic.

This year we lost some of our best players: Gregory Bulmer, our ace pitcher, Steven Ball, Ivan Obad and our star player from our last clash with Bass High Mark Hayward. These players were replaced by Leon Alavoine, Mark Bennett and Romeo Tamburri.

If we win this competition we will be undefeated champions of social and competition games in two years and to save myself from getting last bat I'd better put in a kind word of thanks to our Manager/Coach/Torturer MR. FRYER.

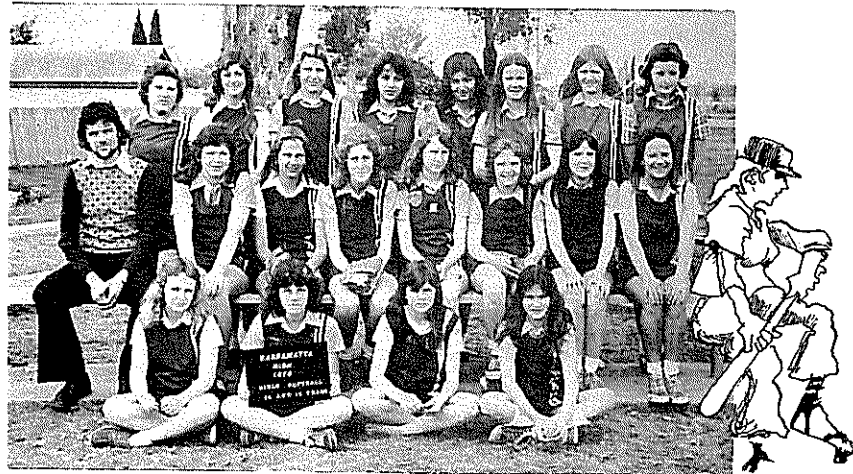
First Base





GIRLS SOFTBALL 13 'A', 'B'

Back row, left to right - Danielle Potter, Jackie Morgan, Jeanette Perry, Pam Graham, Natalie Moore, Frances Guldo, Sharon Stonastraat
 Middle row, left to right - Mrs. L. Sluiter, Karen Morgan, Debbie Reading, Gayle Hall, Caroline Egan, Maree Stano, Michelle Parker
 Front row, left to right - Maree Schinkel, Cheryl Tomkins, Kim Whear, Edria Calcopietro, Janinne Cage



GIRLS SOFTBALL, 14 and 15 YEARS

Back row, left to right - Gis Grubisic, Teresa Latyn, Wendy Harris, Ana Gacic, Anthea Matls, Robyn Muller, Donna Anderson, Kym Banks
 Middle row, left to right - Mr. A. Townsend, Cathie O'Brien, Karen McDonald, Jill Saunders, Karen Wills, Julie Thorley, Anne Cruickshank, Debbie Polson
 Front row, left to right - Sue Symington, Tammy de Lepper, Kim Elsegood, Sue Wiegold

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GIRLS SOFTBALL OPEN B

Back row, left to right - Nan Ross, Debbie Layton, Tracy Anderson, Cathy Jones
 Front row, left to right - Jan Green, Kerry Simmons, Dianne McInnes, Angelika Jeske, Jennie Jordan



GIRLS SOFTBALL OPEN A

Back row, left to right - Debbie Craig, Julie Lillingston, Morag Ray, Vickie Cox, Michele Anderson, Lyn Irving
 Front row, left to right - Debbie Chang, Julie Hall, Denise Lumb, Babs McGuinness, Liz Taylor, Joanne Pleasance, Colleen Clark

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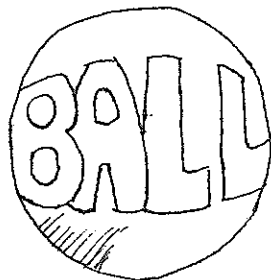
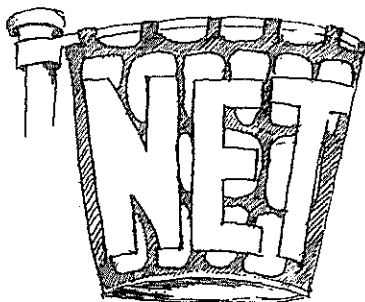
13 'A' and 'B' NETBALL

Full marks to these two teams who worked hard to defeat their opposition. Carol Johnson and Caroline Egan formed a great partnership in the 'A' team, but also worked well with the other team members. Although not greatly successful, they played well and were always good sports, even when they lost.

The 'B' team were also only mildly successful in their attempts, but, once again they tried hard.

Credit must go to many members of this team for both determined effort and internal team co-operation. Kay Cairncross was a good team Captain on many occasions, as too were Laura Sustar and Julie Elliot. Good play was seen from Kim Whear, Julie McAndrew, Bronwyn Clemson, Pamela Graham and Dawn Clews. Sonia Fischer, Karen Wilson, Johnni Seager also added some exciting moments to the season.

Y. Gleeson (Coach)



GIRLS 13 A, B NETBALL

Back row, left to right - Karen Wilson, Sonia Fischer, Julie McAndrew, Pam Graham, Kay Cairncross, Julie Elliott, Robyn Simpson
Front row, left to right - Johnni Seager, Bronwyn Clemson, Laura Sustar, Kim Whear, Jackie Morgan, Maree Schinkel, Caroline Egan

OPEN NETBALL

The Open 'A' Netball team played very well throughout the season, losing only three games in the ten rounds.

They qualified for the semi-finals. Placed second at the start of the semis, they easily beat Canley Vale 27-16 to go into the finals against Westfields. Unfortunately, for a variety of reasons, Cabramatta only had four regular players in the final and we had to play with three reserves. It was pleasing to see that, even though at no stage did we look like winning, none of the girls conceded defeat. Westfields won the final 20-8 and so the 'A' team were runners-up in the competition.

The Open 'B' Netball team, played extremely well throughout the season. Arriving at school at 8 a.m. two wintry mornings a week, the girls trained very hard and after losing the first two rounds, they managed to enter the semis in second place. With a 9-5 win over Bonnyrigg in the semis, the team unfortunately were beaten in the final by Busby 19-12. The team always played to win and did very well, considering their bad start. They were runners-up in the competition.

R. Bullot (Coach)



GIRLS OPEN A NETBALL

Back row, left to right - Cheryl Graham, Lisa Crossingham, Mr. R. Bullot
Front row, left to right - Ivica Papich, Lyn Irving, Denise Lumb, Joanne Pleasance, Babs McGuinness

14A NETBALL

14A's netball team proved to be the best netball team at Cabramatta High School and in the district. Our team made it to the finals with the grand total of about 15 minutes of serious training in the whole season and the loss of our centre for three weeks.

The whole team showed great co-operation and worked together with great skill and also great sportsmanship. We tied one game, lost two and won the rest.

Special mentions go to the whole team: Susan Symington and Jill Saunders - Goal shooters; Tracey Morgan - Centre; Tammy De Lepper and Pat Zenner - Wings; Karen McDonald and Julie Radocaj - Defence.

Special thanks to Mrs. Jones for putting up with us during the season!

Julie Radocaj (2nd Form)



GIRLS 14 YEARS NETBALL

Back row, left to right - Tracy Morgan, Julie Radocaj, Mrs. S. Jones
Middle row, left to right - Pat Zenner, Jill Saunders, Karen McDonald
Front row, left to right - Sue Symington, Tammy de Lepper



GIRLS 15 YEARS NETBALL
Back row, left to right - Violet Fortune, Lisa Bahan, Mrs. C. Cook,
Front row, left to right - Robyn Muller, Stacey Bamber, Janelle Franks, Anne Blundell

15's NETBALL

It was a pleasure being the fifteen's Netball coach, as the girls were very co-operative and helpful. They always organised themselves without many arguments and always played their best on the court. Captain Julie Hall, and Stacey Bamber have shot some beautiful goals and Robyn Muller and Janelle Franks were outstanding Netball players throughout the season.

A very special thanks must be given to an ex-student of Cabramatta High, Carol Muller. Carol, an excellent Netball player herself, although now married with a baby, used to come and lift the spirits of our girls every afternoon and umpire the game for us. She is an excellent umpire, very fair and admired by all the opponent teams.

Well, we didn't make the finals but we certainly won many games.

Mrs. C. Cook (Coach)



GIRLS OPEN B NETBALL
Back row, left to right - Donna Storum, Sharon Bowdler, Wendy Saunders, Mr. R. Bullot
Front row, left to right - Gailie Milmlow, Donna Anderson, Wendy Harris, Linda McCartney, Sue Brown

13's C & D NETBALL

The teams had mixed success in this year's Netball competition. The first few games had to be cancelled because the girls did not catch the bus, but once sorted out on this point, they got off to a flying (but somewhat late) start.

The 'D' team was successful in reaching the semi-finals where they were narrowly defeated 8 - 7. Good teamwork throughout the season was responsible for their success, especially from Captain, Sharon Stonestreet, Natalie Moore and Loretta Barr, who were capably backed by the rest of the team.

The 'C' team did not fare as well, mainly due to a lack of continuity of players from week to week. A Netball team cannot be trained as a team when there is a continual stream of replacements due to the absence of regular members.

A feature of both teams was their great sportsmanship, even when faced with dubious refereeing, and poor sportsmanship from the opposition. Teams who can play properly under such conditions, though infrequent, are deserving of great praise, even though they may not win the game.

Mrs. K. Simpson (Coach)



GIRLS 13 C, D NETBALL
Back row, left to right - Olga Popovic, Dawn Clews, Dianne Luc, Loretta Barr, Karen Morgan, Suzanne Mitrovich, Mrs. K. Simpson
Front row, left to right - Lyn Bulmer, Marisa Fasan, Maria Baldwin, Frances Guido, Edria Calcopietro, Natalie Moore, Sharon Stonestreet, Patricia Clements

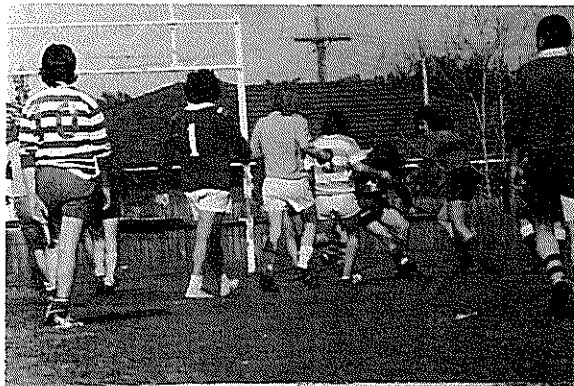
OPEN B NETBALL

After going through a whole term of Netball training with Mr. Bullot, we have only one thing to say - "Arise Sir Bullot"! Anyone who can put up with weeks of constant arguments, fights, bitchiness and cheek from ten girls and still come up smiling, deserves that title!

Our first two games were shocking. We lost both. But from our third game on, we went great guns. In fact, except for one close game with Bonnyrigg (which we won 13 - 12) the six remaining games were won by at least 6 points. Pretty good considering most of us could hardly catch a ball to start with. We won our semi-final (against Bonnyrigg) but lost the finals to Busby.

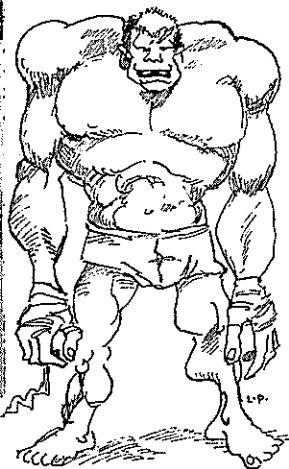
On behalf of all the girls in the team - Sharon Bowdler, Wendy Saunders, Maureen Ibbett, Wendy Harris, Gaile Milmlow, Donna Anderson, Donna Storum, Linda McCartney, Cassina Callagher and Sue Brown, we would like to thank Mr. Bullot, firstly for turning up every week at 8.00 o'clock for practice and not yelling when we forgot, secondly, for not losing his temper once and thirdly, for the free drinks he shouted us after the games.

Wendy Saunders and Sharon Bowdler



LEAGUE

75



OPEN BOYS RUGBY LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Greg Ella, Sam Bihancov, Nick Bihancov, Peter Munday, Ron Clark, Trevor Bell, Mark Brack, Mr. G. Fogarty.
Front row, left to right - Allstair MacKellar, Matthew Horsnell, Glen Parnaby, William Hutchinson, David Smith, John Glen, Ziggy Niebozynski, Peter McCarthy.

OPEN GRADE LEAGUE

The First XIII is basically the same team that won the Second Grade Final last year. One year's extra experience has seen this team develop into a match-winning combination. At the time of writing the boys have just convincingly defeated Bonnyrigg in the semi-final to win their way into the final against Lurnea. Cabramatta should defeat Lurnea to take out their first Premiership for a number of years.

Some outstanding performances by individual players during the season:- Glen Parnaby and Greg Ella, who made the Sydney Open team; Will Hutchinson, who made the Zone and then the Area team; Nick Bihancov, whose tackling during the season has been outstanding; Peter Munday and Sam Bihancov, whose defensive and attacking play has been sound and exciting at times; Mark Brack and John Glen, whose general "gutsy" play is an inspiration to the team; George Vassiliev who can turn in a blinder; Ziggy Niebozynski who has scored 126 points so far this season; Matt Horsnell, whose speed and acceleration make him an exciting player; Trevor Bell, who has improved enormously through his spirit and keenness; and, last but not least - the team captain, D. Smith.

J. Fogarty (Coach)



BOYS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The P.E. programme is so designed that the boys have a wide variety of activities to follow. For example, this term, the boys are concentrating on Basketball, Volleyball, Cricket and Trampolining.

All students in Forms 2, 3 and 4 have been divided into groups within their P.E. Classes. This means that all work done during the P.E. lesson is carried out within that group. One obvious advantage of this is that it enables the boys to fully participate in any activity in which their group is taking part. Very rarely in these forms do we find that the full class will be doing the same activity.

In the First Form, however, quite often we have the situation where the whole class will be doing the same activity. This is because in the First Form greater emphasis is placed on the student to learn new skills and take part in new games.

No P.E. programme can be successful without adequate equipment. Fortunately, we now have a large stock of equipment which we will continue to have as long as all students realise that it is for their own benefit that the equipment is looked after. This, however, does not seem to be a problem amongst the boys who attend P.E., who seem to enjoy their lessons and appreciate the facilities and equipment available to them.



BOYS 15 B RUGBY LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Brian McMahon, Mark Jackson, Domenic Piroballi, Douglas Duran, Frank Loprete, Michael Brennan, Lindsay Jones, Mark Crookham, Les Welsh,
Front row, left to right - Peter Saunders, George Sultan, Aldo Sustar, Mick Egan, Mark Duncombe, Bronko Tomic (Captain), Rick Shaw, Nick Papadopoulos, Michael Mulroy, Shane Maloney, Mr. G. Bennis.



BOYS 16 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Michael Schofield, Geoff Morgan, Wayne Field, John Trevarrow, John Andresek, Stephen Macey, Trevor Horsnell, Gerard Dekker, Craig Mann, Mr. J. Owens
Front row, left to right - Ziggy Luc, Michael Innes-Brown, Paul McConkey, Bruce Davis, Tony Jackson (Captain), Stephen Burrows, Peter Gersak, Chris Papadopoulos, Gary Gill

15 B RUGBY LEAGUE

The 15 "B" Rugby League team had a very successful season winning all but two of the games in which it played. Early in the season it was apparent that Cabramatta would be favourites to take out the title after crushing the opposition in many games. With wins against Westfield 6/3; Lurnea 17/0; Busby 6/0; Ingleburn 19/0; and Canley Vale 13/0 the 15 "B's" were in the commanding position early in the season. Much of this year's competition was cancelled because of rain (four games in all) and the fact that Bonnyrigg and Miller High had not entered teams meant many weeks were experienced without match practice for the team.

Cabramatta fought well to reach the grand final against Westfields and were bitterly disappointed to lose this vital match 8/9. On the day the 15 "B's" were plagued with lack of possession but still managed to score two tries to Westfields' one. It was only the fact that Westfields kicked 3 goals that ensured their win. Under the captaincy of Bronko Tomic and the experience of such players as Domenic Piroballi, Michael Mulroy, Les Welsh, Peter Saunders, Rick Shaw and Mick Egan, the players welded themselves into a courageous and determined unit that gave its best on every occasion.

Mr. G. Bennis (Coach)



BOYS 15 A RUGBY LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Tod Bundy, Gary McKeown, Richard Strangeway, Geoff Todd, Roger Munday, Greg Schinkel, Garry Ryan, Eddie Farcic
Front row, left to right - Toly Kosiak, Steven Paul, Stephen Ella (Captain), Alan Watson, Mark Jackson, Bronko Tomic, Mr. R. Breckenridge

Under 15 "A" RUGBY LEAGUE

Undefeated Premiers for 1975.

The team was Roger Munday, Toly Kosiak, Greg. Schinkel, Alan Watson, Garry Ryan, Richard Strangeway, Geoff Todd, Tod Bundy, Steven Ella, Gary McKeown, Steven Paul, Ted Darmic, Eddy Farcic, Bronko Tomic, Domenic Piroballi and Mark Jackson.

Summary of Matches played:-

V. Westfield (Won 22 - 2), S. Ella 4 tries and 2 goals and G. Schinkel 2 tries.

V. Bonnyrigg (Won 36 - 0), S. Ella 4 tries and 2 goals, G. Todd 1 try and 2 goals, G. McKeown 1 try and 1 goal, S. Paul 1 try, M. Jackson 1 try and E. Farcic 1 goal.

V. Lurnea (Won 20 - 8), G. Todd 1 try and 1 goal, S. Paul 1 try, S. Ella 1 try, G. McKeown 1 try, T. Kosiak 1 try and A. Watson 1 try.

V. Miller (Won 26 - 11), G. McKeown 1 try and 1 goal, G. Schinkel 2 tries, S. Ella 1 try, T. Kosiak 1 try, T. Darmic 1 try and G. Todd 3 goals.

V. Busby (Won 24 - 0), S. Ella 2 tries and 1 goal, M. Jackson 1 try, T. Kosiak 1 try, G. McKeown 1 try, S. Paul 1 try and G. Todd 2 goals.

V. Westfield (Won 28 - 0), S. Ella 3 tries and

2 goals, G. McKeown 2 tries, G. Todd 1 try, G. Schinkel 1 try and T. Darmic 1 try.

V. Ingleburn (Won 17 - 3), S. Ella 3 tries and 1 goal, G. McKeown 1 try and M. Jackson 1 try.

V. Bonnyrigg (Won 24 - 9), S. Ella 2 tries and 3 goals, G. McKeown 1 try, T. Bundy 1 try, S. Paul 1 try and T. Darmic 1 try

V. Miller (Won 6 - 5), R. Munday 1 try and G. Ryan 1 try.

V. Canley Vale (Won 36 - 3), G. Schinkel 4 tries, G. McKeown 3 tries and 1 goal, S. Ella 2 tries and 1 goal, R. Munday 1 try and G. Todd 1 goal.

V. Bonnyrigg Semi-Final (Won 21 - 5), S. Ella 4 tries and 3 goals, G. Todd 2 tries, G. Schinkel 2 tries, G. McKeown 2 tries, A. Watson 1 try and E. Farcic 1 try.

V. Miller Final (Won 21 - 5), S. Ella 5 tries and 1 goal and G. Todd 2 goals.

Congratulations, boys, on the way you played very open football throughout the season and scored many spectacular tries.

R. Breckenridge (Coach)



BOYS 14 B LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Steven Gaal, Mark Peters, Brian Steadman, John Davis, Mr. C. Byrne
Front row, left to right - Marcel Hagel, Vince Capaldi, Brian Oglivie, Dwayne Wilkes, Ralph Damiano, Darryl Macey, Phillip Rennie



BOYS 14 A LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Michael Pylypenko, Mark Thatcher, Marino Perillo, Greg Bulmer (Captain), Ian Fisher, George Chomodakov
Front row, left to right - John Davis, Glen Hull, Mark Hayward (Vice-Captain), Peter Grubisic, Stephen Runge, Ralph Damiano, Mr. B. Davidson

14A RUGBY LEAGUE

This year 1975, was a very good year for the Cabramatta U/14's Rugby League Team. We started the year with a sound but narrow win over Bonnyrigg 35 - 0. Then came stiffer competition in the form of Lurnea, but Cabramatta were too strong all round winning 21 - 3. We played Busby at the sports ground and defeated them 11 - 3. Unfortunately Miller and Westfields defeated us.

We played many more games and won them

all. The Semi-finals came and we defeated Busby 17 - 8, so we had to play Westfields in the Grand Final. With some incredible bad luck - we were defeated 8 - 11.

Credit for the side goes to Mr. Davidson for getting the side into the Grand-final, Thanks! Best players in the side were Greg Bulmer, Mark Hayward and Mark Thatcher.

Gordon Leach (2nd Form)



BOYS 13 A LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - David Parmenter, Michael Brown, Andrew McKeown, Stephen Mobbs, Scott Lansley, Mr. J. Fryer.
Front row, left to right - Frank Milazzo (Captain), Stephen Shave, Aldo Loprete, Jeff Dunn (Vice-Captain), Stephen Wright, Joe Belle, Robert Clark, John Roe

13 "A" RUGBY LEAGUE

Congratulations to all members of the 13 'A' Rugby League side - 1975 Premiers.

Through such a rain effected competition this team has done well to win all but one game, their first game of the season.

The outstanding feature of their play was their eagerness to complete the season undefeated. This was evident in the fact that in their games, they had to tackle for most part, not being able to win more than half a dozen scrums each game. Thus variety in attack, keenness to run with the ball and good smothering defence gave them a seasons tally of 209 points scored with only 59 points scored against.

I am sure that all team members, most of them giving so much of their time after school to attend training, are more than happy with their success in 1975.

Mr. J. Fryer (Coach)

Cabra High went into the finals against Canley Vale only one match down. Frank Milazzo, leading try scorer, and Andrew McKeown (goal-kicker) highlighted the match. We took the field odds on favourites to beat Canley Vale. Although an extremely light pack, we had plenty of guts. Our backs hardly had the ball but when they did they split the Canley Vale backs wide open. After ten minutes Cabra opened fire with a crashing 50 metre run by Frank Milazzo which was converted by Andrew McKeown (5 - 0).

After attacking ferociously in the second half, the ball was passed along the line to Frank who handed the ball onto Geoff Dunn to score about 10 metres in from touch. Andrew McKeown

failed to convert (8 - 0). Canley Vale hit back with a converted try (8 - 5). Quickly the ball went under Canley Vale's goalmouth with Andrew McKeown dropping a field goal. Canley Vale scored on fulltime to make the final score (9 - 8).

Scott Lansley

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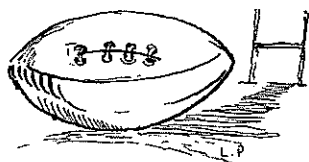
BOYS 13 B LEAGUE

Back row, left to right - Mr. M. Crispin, Joe Belle, Matthew Dunn, Stephen Hanson, Brett Johnstone, Garry Franks, Michael Jackson, Roderick Ritchie
 Front row, left to right - Anthony Ingarfield, Darren Wilkes, Ken Lacey, Adam Nance, Danny Shaw, Darren Richards, Jeff Ambrose, Mark McInnes

13 "B" LEAGUE

The 13 "B" League team is a team which haven't given themselves a good record as far as the scores go, even though the team has real team spirit and a real keenness for the sport of "Rugby League".

They have never won a game, yet there have been some very close games.



Some of the more deserving players in this team are: Joe Belle, who, in my opinion, is the best team player; R. Stubbs, D. Shaw and Gary Franks are also worthy of a mention.

Many of the games were washed out.

Well, maybe we can do better next year, so keep on trying.

Mark Almond

14'B's LEAGUE

The 1975 season proved to be generally successful for the 14 'B's'.

Our form was, at times, very sound but did lapse towards the end of the round. Perhaps this was partly due to the necessity of providing replacements for the 14 'A' team.

The team members were enthusiastic about the game and considering that some had not played League before this season, their achievement in reaching the semi-finals was pleasing.

Danny Shaw



GYM CLUB



The Gymnastic Club is a recreational activity where the girls learn new skills and practise old ones, at the same time they enjoy themselves.

There were twenty-five girls in the Club at the end of second term, but now there are about thirty-five.

The Club meets on Tuesday afternoons from 1.15 p.m. to 3.30 p.m. and some days after school.

Activities.

So far we have given two displays at Cabramatta West Primary School, some of the girls also went with me to Casula High where we attended a P.E. Teachers Meeting. There the

girls learnt and practised new techniques in advanced gymnastics.

On the 10th September we went to a gymnastic competition at Busby High and on the 27th September to a trampoline competition at North Sydney. Although in these competitions we participated as novices, i.e. it was the first time our girls had competed, we managed to obtain some good placings in the competition. In the gymnastics, Veronica Andujar of 2A came first and in the trampolining Tracey Pincott came in the first twenty out of two hundred and fifty competitors.

Mrs. G. Forrester (P.E. Teacher)



GYMNASTICS CLUB

Top row, left to right - Ann Dobbs, Veronica Andujar, Lauren Dawkins, Pina Maola, Sarah Edgar, Lorraine Green
 Second row, left to right - Mrs. G. Forrester, Ellen Kurovsky, Lisa Tracy, Cheryl Reed, Susan Hawkridge, Sharon Smith, Denise White, Joy Daly
 Seated, left to right - Sandra Kelly, Sharon White, Kim Elsegood, Donna Corsini, Coral Milling, Jennifer Marsh
 Absent - Karen Wilkes, Jennifer Sobiesiak, Julie Kawelmacher, Marie Simpson, Laura Martin, Julie Forsyth

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Five games out of a possible fifteen games! This figure is the almost unbelievable result of five Tuesdays of grade sport being cancelled.

From these five games the 14's emerged unbeaten and the 15's won one game and lost one game. The 14's had resounding victories against Canley Vale and James Meehan and a narrow victory against Westfields. The 15's defeated Canley Vale and then lost a much disputed game to Westfields.

It is difficult from such a few games to choose any one outstanding player but for the 14's young First Former, Tony Piromalli, who fitted in well whilst for the 15's Tod Bundy, George Sultan and Clive Simmons have all shown the form that marks them as very good basketball players.

RESULTS:

14's v. Canley Vale	Win	34-16
Westfields	Win	12-10
14's v. James Meehan	Win	54-14
15's v. Canley Vale	Win	24-6
Westfields	Loss	8-6

J. McAlister (Coach)



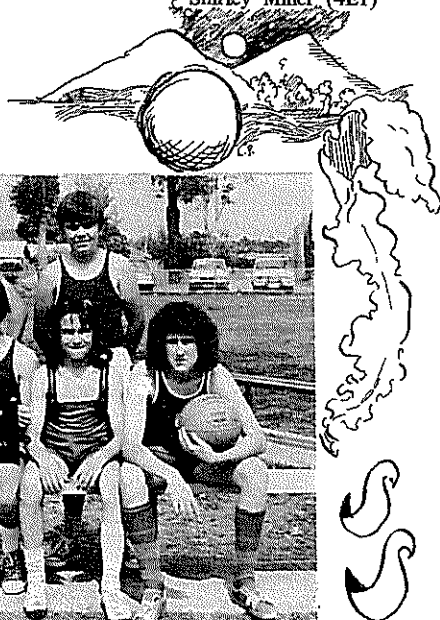
BOYS BASKETBALL 14 YEARS

Back row, left to right - Agostino Macri, John Popovic
Front row, left to right - Waldemar Lis, Tony Piromalli, John Roe, Luis Sanchez, Brian McMahon

THROUGH THE NIGHT

The sun goes down slowly
In a sky that's orange or red.
Soon the colours fade away
As though they'd never been.
Grey dusk gives way to black night
With the sun long out of sight.
Soon stars begin to twinkle,
Millions! Like shells on a beach,
Or wild spring flowers in a field.
Here comes a new moon
Like a large silver balloon
Throwing her milky blue light
Over everything, moving or still.
I love it when she shines,
Pale light filtering through pines,
Riding high across the velvet sky,
But soon she will dip and be gone
Because now approaches the dawn.

Shirley Miller (4E1)



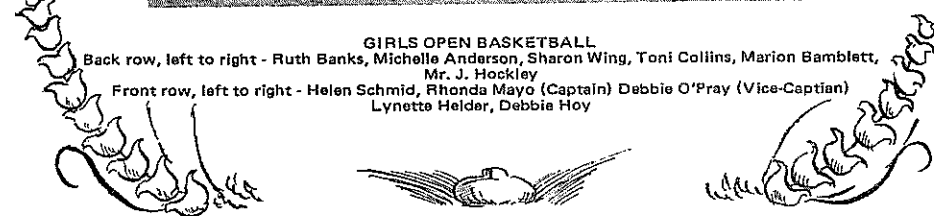
BOYS BASKETBALL OPEN A, B

Back row, left to right - Roger Simmons, Sven Kurovsky, Robert Stubbs, Peter Munday, William Duran, Marijan Kovacic, Mr. I. Owens
Front row, left to right - Paul Thomas, Michael Ivosevic, Sarkis Sultan, Domenic Piromalli, Barry White, Ziggy Niebozynski (Captain, B Grade), Ron Clark (Captain, A Grade)



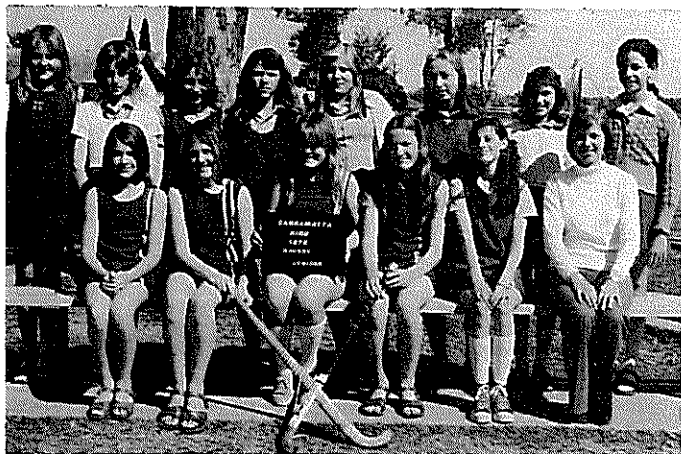
GIRLS OPEN BASKETBALL

Back row, left to right - Ruth Banks, Michelle Anderson, Sharon Wing, Toni Collins, Marion Bamblett, Mr. J. Hockley
Front row, left to right - Helen Schmid, Rhonda Mayo (Captain) Debbie O'Pray (Vice-Captain) Lynette Helder, Debbie Hoy



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GIRLS JUNIOR HOCKEY

Back row, left to right - Stacy Pohla, Merielen Christian, Sandra Akehurst, Debbie Reading, Gayle Hall, Maree Stano, Linda Emanuele, Marianne Borg
Front row, left to right - Christine Mazurkiewicz, Robyn Miles, Kim Bragg, Estelle Reddel, Sandra Busch, Mrs. L. Sluiter

14 YEARS GIRLS' HOCKEY

The team, consisting solely of First Formers, had a disappointing season with only two wins against Miller and Moorebank. But . . . the games were not without their splashes of talent . . . or brightly coloured floral underwear!!

Maree Stano and Gayle Hall were the back bone on the field in the centre, with sturdy support from Chris Mazurkiewicz, Estelle Reddel and Kim Bragg.

The defending forces swapped amongst Meriellen Christian, Sandra Busch and Sandra Akehurst.

Great surprises in the last few games came from Linda Emanuele and Marianne Borg who gave a tremendous display of aggressive play both in attack and defence. Estelle found her strengths as a soccer player in defending the goal with Stacy Pohla discovering she could run with the best of them.

It was a shame that the team did not give themselves a chance of doing much, much better. Imagine what could have been achieved had this mixed bag of talents practised together as a team!!! Let's hope next year will see a little more "in between games" enthusiasm displayed as much as keenness in competition.

L. Sluiter (Coach)

OPEN "A" GIRLS HOCKEY

The 1975 girls Hockey Team, coached by Miss Sourry and Miss Shailer, got off to a bad start at the beginning of the Hockey season. I do not recall the names of the first two teams we played but I do recall, vividly, that we lost them. Then, trained by Miss Sourry, Miss Shailer and our Captain, Jennifer Alcorn, we played a very hard third game . . . and won. From then on wins became a regular event to the girls of the "A" Grade Hockey Team, as gradually their confidence and experience grew.

The team played approximately 12 games, all were exciting . . . and tiring . . . and we lost only three, which easily placed us in the semi-finals against Westfields. We had a victorious win, 5 - 2, and the team was overjoyed.

The Tuesday for the finals came quickly and the girls ran onto the field ready to win, but unfortunately it was not to be. We lost, 4 - 6 but, believe me, we tried our best. We were the first Hockey team in Cabramatta High to make the final. Not a bad effort.

Our thanks to Miss Sourry, Miss Shailer and Jennifer, who made the State Under 16's Hockey Team, for their great efforts in 1975.

Debbie Alcorn



GIRLS SENIOR HOCKEY

Back row, left to right - Helen Stefanish, Lena Capaldi, Christine Smith, Tracy Anderson, Dianne McInnes, Ann Sjöberg, Liz Taylor
Front row, left to right - L. Stevanovic, Lynne Mierau, Debbie Alcorn, Miss M. Sourry, Jennifer Alcorn, Donna Ferguson

"B" HOCKEY

Well, another year has gone by and our hockey team has proven itself quite well. Less than half the team had played before, but we managed to win one game, draw one game and lose the rest.

On many occasions we had to substitute the B team players for the A team and they performed exceedingly well in the A team.

We feel we should mention Judith Langdown one of the new players who took over as goalie for the B team and ended up playing for A team in the finals. Also Helen Stefanish, Lena Capaldi and Linda Dilworth played well. After our first year together as a team, maybe we have realised the necessity for training together?

L. Stevanovic (4th Form)



BOYS OPEN HOCKEY

Back row, left to right - Mr. F. Johnson, Ian Ray, Neil Cuneo, Billy Peros, Mitchell Thomas
Front row, left to right - Salvatore Loiacono, Brian Bevan, Anthony Welsh, Frank Carida, Michael Spina

**BOYS OPEN SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Andrew Slodowy, Roger Simmons, Mr. J. McAlister, Tony Baturynsky, Marjan Kovacic, Peter Rodic
 Front row, left to right - Stephen Massey, David Sheppard, Phillip Wing, Mervyn Collins, Mick Marinkovich, Brian McGovern (Captain), David Draper

OPEN AGE SOCCER

Round One - Cabramatta v. Westfields, result: Cabramatta 1, Westfields 0.

Grand Final - Cabramatta v. Westfields, result: Cabramatta 2, Westfields 1.

This final game against Westfields ended a very successful season where the First Grade team remained unbeaten throughout the Zone Competition.

Best games of the season were undoubtedly against Westfields and Busby where some very good soccer was played.

All other games were purely academic to our highly skilful and talented team.

Best players? Well it would be unfair to single out any one player from a team that plays very much as a team but I feel sure that the rest of the players will not mind me a public "well done" to the "old" boys Tony Baturynsky, Brian McGovern (Captain), and Phillip Wing, who have played so well in defence. Also Steve Massey and Merv. Collins were both highly respected and skilful players who caused many a defender to retreat in fear.

J. McAlister (Coach)

The 14 'A' Soccer has done remarkably well this year - not losing a single game. The three players from Third Form have lent maturity to the team, which has readily been appreciated by the younger players. This soccer team has performed as a team, not as a group of individuals, with no one being truly outstanding and yet each week one of the players has shown, for that particular game that he was better than his team mates.

If this team goes on to be the 15 'A' team next year, then, I know, the school will be certain of finalists in soccer for a second year. The team won all but two of its games played and these they drew.

Thanks go to all the players for their match efforts; to Clive Simmons, the captain, for dictating the play on the field; to the goal keeper for keeping the ball out of our goal; and to the goal scorers for saving our goals, the old maxim is always true.

"IT IS GOALS THAT COUNT - ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU HAVE MORE THAN YOUR OPPONENT".

Well done team and congratulations on reaching and winning the Final, 4-2.

W. Barrass (Coach)

14 'A' SOCCER

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**BOYS 14 A SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Clive Simmons (Captain), Ian Allan, Ross Stonehouse, Peter Krasic, Barry Jurcovic, Mr. B. Barrass
 Front row, left to right - John Slodowy, Stephen O'Brien, Alex Kovacic, Mickey Korac, Alan Wale, Gary Wilcox

**BOYS 13 B SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Mr. W. Smythe, Greg Salerno, Barry Pollard, Rod Dancuo, Andreas Schaefer, Mick Vasovic
 Front row, left to right - Fuat Karadas, Andrew Allan, Ian Ross, Alan Neilson, Peter van Stiphout, Bill Carovski, Fred Pastor, Metin Bozdas

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**BOYS 14 B SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Mr. G. Carter, Helge Meyer, Bill Eliadakis, Glyn Owens, Mladen Bajic, Mark Shave, Jeffrey Holbeck
 Front row, left to right - Glenn Beckinsale, Vladimir Kulish, Ivan Obad (Captain), Brent Morgan, John Popovic, Luis Sanchez, Stephen Ball

13 "B" SOCCER

The team started off on a disappointing note with losses and too many drawn games. The first four games resulted in losses or draws against Bonnyrigg, Lurnea, Miller and Busby.

However, the team improved considerably through extensive training on Friday afternoons lasting often till 5 p.m. Most members attended these sessions enthusiastically. We were also fortunate to add two valuable members to the team halfway through the term in Andreas Schaefer and Fred Pastor.

We won 4 to 1 against Westfields, drew against Bonnyrigg, won 9 to 0 against Ingleburn and defeated Canley Vale 2 to 0.

Unfortunately the wins came too late for us to get into the finals, but we expect a better round next year.

Mention must also be made of Bill Carovsky in the forwards, Ian Ross in the centres and metm bozias in the backs.

W. Smythe (Coach)

14 "B" SOCCER

This was not a typical Tuesday afternoon for us guys — it was the final. With Ivan Obad winning the toss, he decided to go with the wind. After scoring a goal the team's spirits were high, and we soon made the score 3-0 by half time. After eating 'our own' oranges, it must have made us sick, because we let in two goals, but that didn't matter because soon after, Mark Shave smashed one into the goal.

At the end of the game we had won 4-2, and suddenly "three cheers for Westfields, hip-hooray, hip-hooray, hip-hooray" then "three cheers for Cabra, Ra, Ra, Ra —". So what if they didn't cheer, as long as we won! After I got the points for the best and fairest, all six of us climbed into the bus with shouts of "Up Liverpool". "We are the champions!"

As the boys got off at the top of the school — at once each kid thought of that delicious milk shake offered by Mr. Carter, and also of that nice, shiny trophy.

One of 14B's Best Players

**BOYS 16 YEARS SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Salvatore Sanzone, Ray Rolando Maras, Victor Gironda, Michael Andujar, Mario Denis, Peter Morcom, Mr. H. Kruzins
 Front row, left to right - Ondro Pucovski, Daniel Armari, Craig Burnett, Nick Marinkovic, Pertti Porkka, Duncan Watson

UNDER 16's SOCCER

Cabramatta Vs. Westfields.

On Friday, July 1st, 1975, when we played Westfields, the weather was good and we were certain that we would win. We started the game well and after a few minutes, scored a goal. That was all for the first half of the game. Our coach, Mr. Kruzins, was very pleased with us and told us to play the game our way. The second half started and Westfields scored. We were 1 - 1. Everyone played well. Angus Stewart, Salvatore Sanzone, Peter Morcom, Craig Burnett, Pertti Porkka, Daniel Armari and the goalkeeper, Rolando Maras were playing exceptionally well throughout the game.

The goalkeeper saw plenty of action because of the good Westfields' players. Mr. Kruzins was down on his knees praying that we would score another goal. Westfields were leading 3 - 2 when one of our forwards scored. That left the score at 3 - 3 and the end of the game. We had to play another ten minutes each way! Cabra scored the winning shot with Salvatore's goal.

We were fighting and with twenty minutes almost gone, Rolando cleared the ball, that a Westfields' player had kicked on the leg straight towards one of the corners. The goalkeeper just managed to keep the ball out by stretching out his hand. Everyone played well and we won 4 - 3. Thanks to our backs and forwards, we won the game. Mr. Kruzins was so happy!!!

R. Maras (4th Form)

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

During the First and Second terms this year, our school has had two teams for Table Tennis, each comprising about forty players.

Though the number of players was high, we managed a good season because of the four tables the School has.

I would like to sincerely thank all students and teachers who have made the Tuesday Table Tennis sport worthwhile.

A.F. Ibrahim, Coach.



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**BOYS 13 A SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Mr. A. Townsend, Glenn Forsyth, Steven Butler, John Ivosevic, Ivica Novak, Peter Casuscelli
 Front row, left to right - Derek Patterson (Captain), Peter Kilworth, Peter Coon, Bruce Nix, Peter Saura, Patrick Anderson

**BOYS OPEN AUSTRALIAN RULES**

Back Row, left to right - Mr. S. Okell, Graham Brightwell, George Tonkih, Ajit Perlis, Russell Zahn, Eric Tayler, John Inglis, Mark Bailey, Tony Piromalli, Paul McAlpine
 Front Row, left to right - Kelvin Parker, Ago Macri, Robert Charlton, Warren Jacobs, David Charlton, Shane Chester, Neil Tootell, Glen Bransgrove, Joe Brescia, Tony Potter, Eric Merrick

AUSSIE RULES

After a rather poor start to the season (loss of first two games) the Aussie Rules team gave an extremely good showing for the remainder of the season, winning seven out of ten games. With this effort Cabramatta ended the season at the top of the competition. Unfortunately due to lack of experience (and training) the team was defeated in the semi-finals.

Individually, though, a number of players should be mentioned. Russell Zahn (Captain) and George Tonkih (Vice-Capt) both turned in extremely good performances throughout the season. Other players of note were Eric Mer-

rick, David Sharp, John Inglis, Shane Chester, Bill Brown and Tony Piromalli. Many times, games were saved through the efforts of Mark Bailey and Graham Brightwell.

Overall the team deserves praise for the numerous times it picked itself up from defeat and won the game.

Though a number of incidents marred the season, generally the team's performance was extremely good. With the same team and more experience 1976 should prove very fruitful for the Cabramatta Australian Rules Team.

Mr. S. Okell (Coach)

**GIRLS OPEN SOCCER**

Back row, left to right - Vickie Cox, Rose Elkhouri, Julie Lillingston, Wendy Saunders, Jennifer Stonehouse, Mr. Bordokos
 Front row, left to right - Cheryl Webber, Morag Ray, Jill English, Lyn Irving, Vesna Rodic
 Absent: Debbie Craig

OPEN GIRLS SOCCER

The team played very admirably throughout the season.

They fought a very hard game against Busby in the semi-finals to win 1 - 0, which took the girls into the finals. The final game was unsuccessful however, but, this did not worry the girls. They walked off the field and then opened a bottle of Champagne!!

Players who were a credit to the team were Wendy Saunders, Debbie Craig, Vickie Cox, Julie Lillingston and Jill English. The remaining girls who performed well were Cheryl Webber, Jennifer Stonehouse, Rosita Elkhouri, Lyn Irving, Nora Kurovsky, Morag Ray and Eleanora Maras.

The team would like to thank Mr. Bordokos (Coach) who kept us in fine spirits during the season, for his expert coaching.

Julie Lillingston (5th Form)

A CASTAWAY

There it lay, a source of joy,
 For children everywhere.
 A small and yellow lifelong friend,
 A cuddly teddy bear.

Sharon Mathieson. 4E1.



TENNIS

A Point of View

(- - -)

The development of Tennis as a major sport throughout the School should be extensive. For so long now, Tennis has played the part of a minor sport because of the dominance of other big name sports such as Rugby League, Cricket, Hockey, etc., and non-sport is becoming a major facet of our times, in which participation in sport is becoming non-existent in certain sections of the student body.

Tennis within the School is presently experiencing a period where competition and morale among the players is at a low ebb. Tennis recruits are as scarce as hen's teeth and now is the time to try and promote Tennis, both competitively and, to a lesser extent, for leisure. This would only be possible with the co-operation of students, who should endeavour to expand the Tennis Club. Competitions within the Tennis Club should be encouraged to the point where prizes should be presented to the best and most improved players in both the Senior and Junior teams, at the end of each term.

Obviously, something important must eventuate for these hopes to be fulfilled, that is, the improvement of the playing surface of the courts. This fault of course is not hidden and just the sight of the present courts would destroy anyone's enthusiasm for playing Tennis at the School.

Once these objections have been remedied then this would pave the way for grade Tennis to be introduced again after a break of several years. Most important in this regard would be the co-operation of other Schools to promote grade Tennis, but at present worthwhile tennis courts are quite scarce. With the contribution of money from each player, the Schools could hire suitable courts in the local area at a reasonable rate, thus supplying the necessary courts.

Unfortunately, the school administration is at fault in not repairing the court surface, but this can probably be attributed to the lack of interest from a majority of the school body. If this were achieved and Grade teams were introduced, the school administration could entice some of the very good Fairfield competition players to play grade Tennis, consequently maintaining the high standard of sportsmen produced by Cabramatta High School.

If these aims were achieved, staff and professional coaches could be introduced to maintain the interest and the high standard. Eventually, the students will reap the benefits of this coaching.

The support and contribution towards Tennis should not solely come from the male members of the School. The females who play Tennis have unfortunately disappeared since third term last year and everyone would like to see the reluctant females displaying their unique talents on the courts.

With the co-operation of the school administration and both male and female students, Tennis could become one of the major school sports.

Michael Innes-Brown (5th Form)



BOWLING

Bowling has become a very popular sport in the school because it presents a challenge; a challenge which involves a lot of skill. For instance, you have to know how to hold the ball, how to bowl it and when to release the ball. It sounds easy, and for some it is, but for a few people this sequence of bowling is very hard. For example, many a time have I seen girls release the bowling ball too early and nearly drop it on their toe, or they have released it too late which makes the ball bounce down the alley.

According to this year's figures (so far) Cabra's best bowlers are:-

Ian Shearer, 5PZ - 127 (average)

Gary Chalmers, 5AD - 122 (average)

Ian Shearer, 5PZ

BOWLING ???

Bowling, as everybody knows, is not just a sport, but an exclusive club for students with a background of excellent sporting achievements.

However, before you may enter these exclusive confines, you must supply references of the highest order. These references may be delivered verbally and usually consist of the following:-

"I got kicked off the Skating Roll so Mr. Adamson said I could come to Bowling".

OR

"I'm no good at any other sport so Mr. Adamson said to put me on the Bowling roll".

Once you are "IN", the process of physical and mental stimulation begins. Students pursue the game with such vigour that they find it necessary to take several trips to the rest rooms, which seem perpetually obscured in a curious smoke haze.

Once the game is completed the weary players replenish their lost vitality with a "sportsman's" lunch of hamburgers, chips and thickshakes.

Therefore, as you can see, of all sports Bowling is the one which strives hardest to achieve for the students - a healthy mind and a healthy body.

D. Theodore

THE SURFIE

The sun shone down on the hot burning sand, As the surf was crashing against the jagged rocks.

Then out of the loveliness of the morning A guy appeared with a board slung under one arm.

He stood and he looked, the waves were calling him in.

The day had just begun . . .

He walked closer and closer to his one and only friend, the surf.

He grew to love the sea, a true passion to be among its cool, refreshing water.

Into the water he dived, it was cool but powerful.

Out, beyond the first break he paddled, The waves clashing against his strong slender body.

The day was his . . .

Out the back formed this beautiful tube.

His ambition would soon be fulfilled to ride a tube.

He began to paddle faster and faster, closer and closer it came.

There he was on top of the big, beautiful wave, But what was that ahead - a rock . .

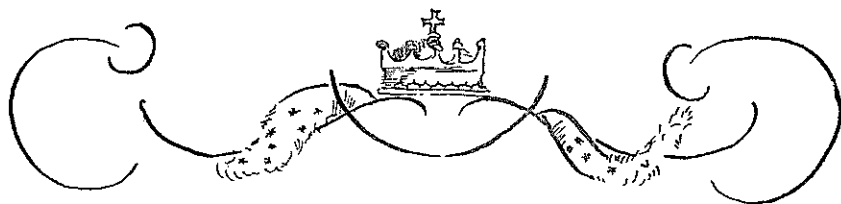
He tried to turn off, but it was too late,

His body was found on the shore later that day. No-one knew who he was, but . . .

There he was, his board beside him, And the sea calling him in . . .

Anonymous





EDITORIAL

For some students and teachers, 1975 has been a year of great achievement and success. Throughout the year goals have been aimed for and achieved. Through an active Student Council over \$2,000 has been raised for the buying of a light show which will benefit the student body. The school uniform situation has been eased through the work of the Council.

Those students and staff who were actively involved in the drama and revue are to be commended for their efforts and fine performances which no doubt brought credit to the school.

Cabramatta High, this year, has earned recognition on the sporting field. Over seventeen teams reached the winter semi-finals. The Senior boys knockout volleyball team, brought honour to the school by reaching third position in a Statewide competition.

Sadly, there is another side to Cabramatta High School standards. There is a vast majority of students and staff who will not involve or commit themselves in any way to the extra-curricular aspects of school life. These people are usually the first to complain about a dull school life; examples of lack of participation are numerous:

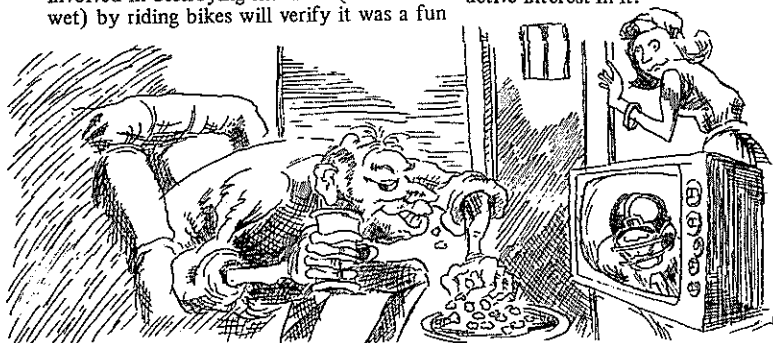
- * The 1975 Sports Carnival was poorly attended by students. Those who were "actively" involved in destroying the fields (which were wet) by riding bikes will verify it was a fun

day. So much for the maturity of the students.

- * Staff and Senior Student attendance at dances has shown a rapid decline. Without both these bodies attending, dances cannot be expected to be successful.
- * Clubs such as Interact and I.S.C.F. have found it difficult in continuing due to the lack of involvement by students. Perhaps the proliferation of many new clubs and activities has caused a decline in the traditional clubs.
- * Some students found difficulty in returning a slip of paper stating whether they wanted to buy a magazine or not. Such is their enthusiasm for school.

The list of non-concern is endless. Cabramatta High is a society where each member is expected to work towards creating a better self, school and society. This, like many years before has been left to the ideals of a handful of students and teachers.

To receive anything from this school, we must be expected to give. Both staff and students must work together harmoniously. Cabramatta High is a worthwhile school, and it could become a more successful school if ALL members showed a more active interest in it.



THURUNA 1975 - CREDITS

The Thuruna Magazine Committee would like to sincerely thank the hundreds of students and members of Staff who have helped to compile this year's magazine.

MAGAZINE REPRESENTATIVES

Special thanks to . . .

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Mr. Grahame Davidson and special thanks to Sam Bihancov for the splendid effort made in producing most of the photographs in this year's magazine.

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