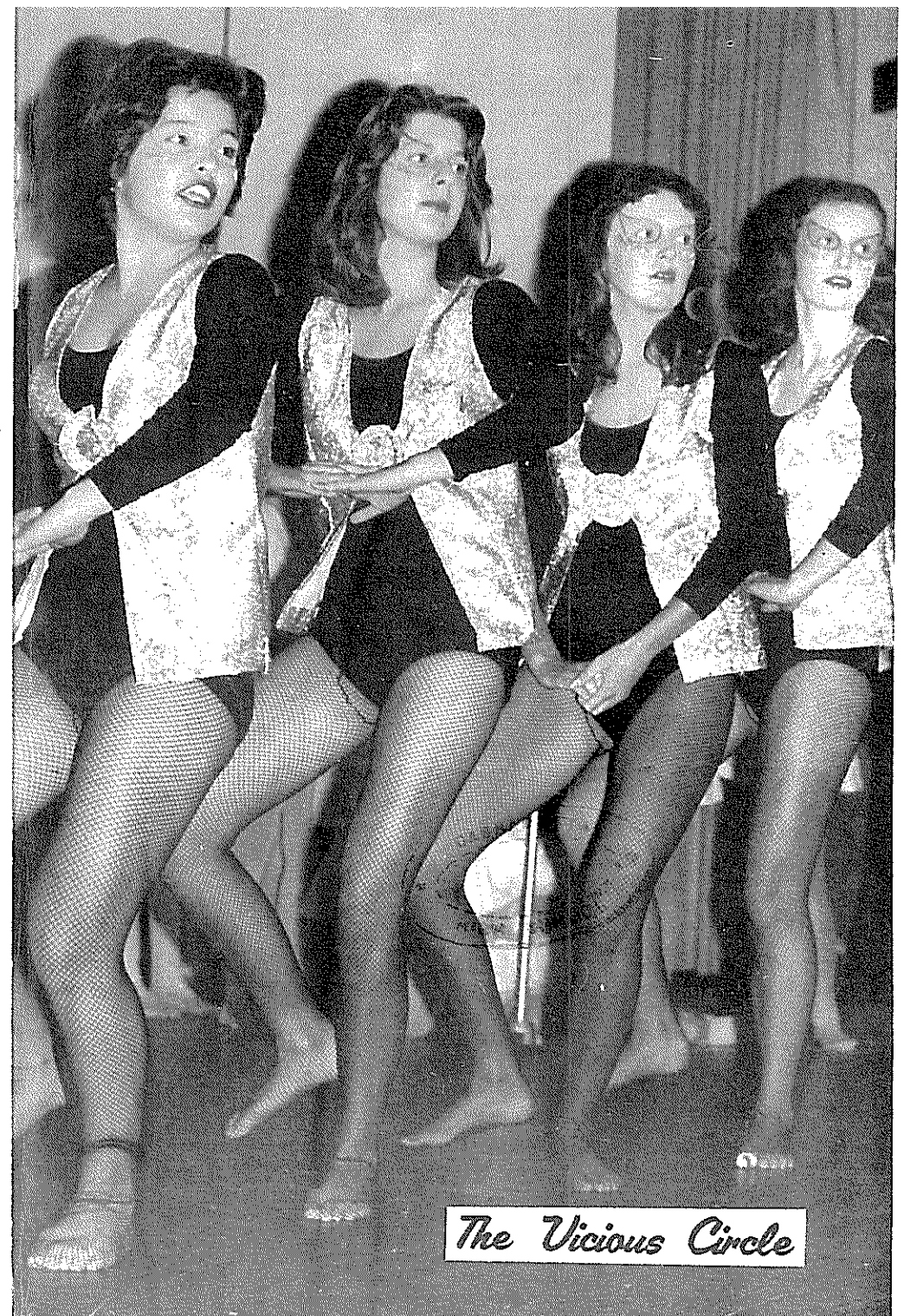




**THURUNA**  
**1976**

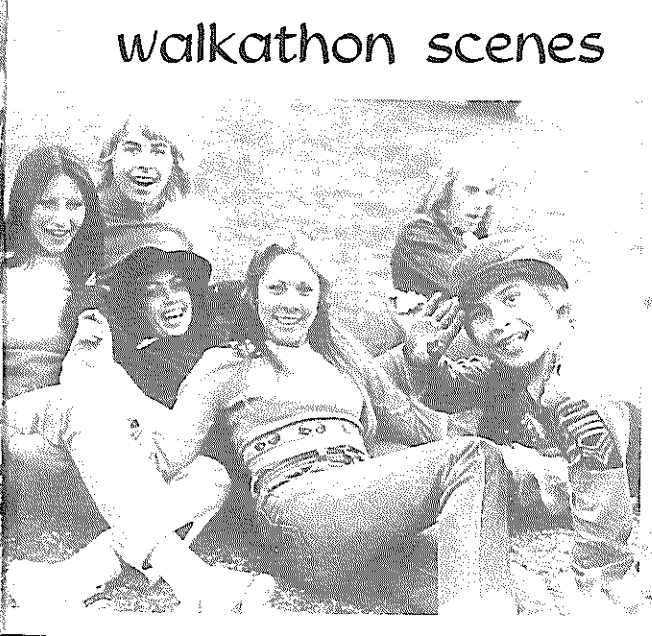
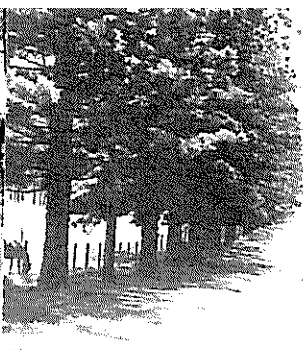


*The Vicious Circle*





walkathon scenes



walkathon scenes

## EDITORIAL

Well the 1976 school year is now almost complete. What has 1976 meant to Cabramatta High?

As in previous years our school has been a hive of activity. Notable achievements have been:-

- \* *The successful production of the rock musical "The Vicious Circle"*
- \* *The sporting field again resulted in receiving worthwhile recognition for the school at both zone and state levels. Read the Sports Co-ordinator's reports for details.*
- \* *The Student Council has continued to successfully raise funds.*
- \* *Increasing contact with parents, particularly those of migrant background. During Education Week an estimated one thousand parents visited the school.*

Some possible areas for the school to improve its educational activities in the near future undoubtedly lie in the areas of vocational training and the co-ordination of the variety of activities

that occur during the school year. On the point of vocational training, with the present economic climate, the school will have to adopt a more positive role, in the preparation of pupils leaving school, towards the prospect of facing unemployment.

I would like to take this opportunity to express my personal thanks to all the students and members of staff who have assisted with the production of Thuruna for 1975 and 1976. It has indeed been a challenging and rewarding task. I specially would like to thank our Principal, Mr. Freeman, whose encouragement and extravagant financial support has resulted in the production of Thuruna over the last two years. Lastly, I would like to thank Wally Gray, our printer, for his patience, his time, and his co-operation in translating our copy in worthwhile and attractive pages.

Best wishes to the editor, Thuruna 1977.

David Jaffe

## THURUNA 1976 CREDITS

Thank you to the many staff and students who have contributed articles and photographs to this year's magazine.

## Magazine Representatives

Thank you to .....

SHANE MALONEY — Year 10 .....	}	Copy Preparation and Editorial Assistants
MICHAEL SHALAVIN — Year 10 .....		
MARIJAN KOVACIC — Year 11 .....		
LASANTHA PERIS — Year 11 .....	}	Art Work and Copy Preparation
ZORICA STEVANOVIC — Year 11 .....		
SAM BIHANCOV — Year 12 .....		Copy Preparation
NICK BIHANCOV — Year 12 .....		Photography
GRAHAME DAVIDSON .....		Copy Preparation
WENDY SAUNDERS — Year 10 .....		School Photographer
		Advertising

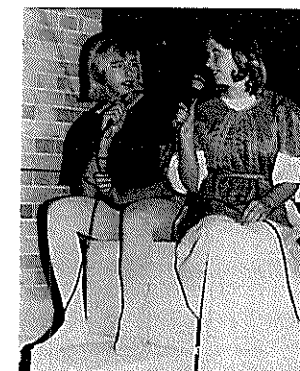
DAVID JAFFE, Editor



WAYNE BADDOCK  
and  
KERRI ROBERTS  
(Governor and Wife)

scenes from

*The  
Vicious  
Circle*



STEPHEN BROADHURST  
and  
SUE HINES  
(Ormar and Grusha)

# THURUNA

## 1976

## THE MAGAZINE OF CABRAMATTA HIGH

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## Principal's Report

The more I am associated with Cabramatta High School, the more I become convinced that it is unique.

Despite the fact that it is in the outer Western Suburbs, involving long distances for teachers to travel, it has an extremely low turn-over in staff.

Although it is scattered over a huge area, making communications extremely difficult, there seems to be no isolation of staff and very rarely any disagreements between teachers. In fact, it would seem that everyone has a clear idea of where we are going, and is anxious to help achieve our aims and objectives.

The majority of the staff attend evening functions, in spite of the fact that very few of our teachers live in the area.

The most unique feature of the school, of course, is its multi-racial nature, containing at least 12% speakers of other languages, who need special assistance with English, and 20% of parents who can only be communicated with in their own language. Our success in communicating with these people by advertisements in ethnic newspapers and over ethnic radio was amply demonstrated this year by an attendance

of over 1000 on Open Night during Education Week. Three members of staff, who speak other languages, act as interpreters where necessary.

This year the English Master and the music teachers are combining their efforts to design and produce a futuristic Music - Drama in October, in place of the Revue which we held in 1975, and it is hoped that this show, to be performed for at least three nights, will prove a worthy successor to the Revue and Drama nights.

The small Military Band which was formed last year by Industrial Arts Teacher, Mr. A. Birkett, has distinguished itself by appearing with its parent body, the Canley Heights Primary School Band, at the Opera House, and was also the main feature of our Annual Concert in Education Week.

Future plans involve more parent-teacher nights, an enlarged band, and a full-scale musical comedy production.

Finally, I cannot give you a better idea of what the pupils think of the school than to quote Joanne Smith's award-winning entry in the state-wide "Sun" competition this year:

### CABRAMATTA HIGH - My School

*When the period's over  
and another one begins,  
I think what it would be like with no school.  
No English!  
No Science!  
Heaven, would it be?  
Would there be inflation?  
Would war persist?  
Would we exist at all?  
Many would die of common diseases,  
Appendicitis or Laryngitis.*

*Houses of grass,  
Primitive farming,  
The world in a backward decline.*

*But MY School helps to help the world to  
gain knowledge.*

*My school means a lot to me,  
Bringing up our population to know and learn  
the knowledge of our forefathers and into  
the future.*

*A sudden ball game*

*A leaping jump*

*Laughter fills the air.*

*Without school no friends, no sport, no early  
morning rush,*

*No films to fill our halls.*

*Flashing lights*

*A screaming band*

*School dances once a term.*

*A School - somewhere to learn, somewhere  
to play, somewhere to meet other races  
and others the same,*

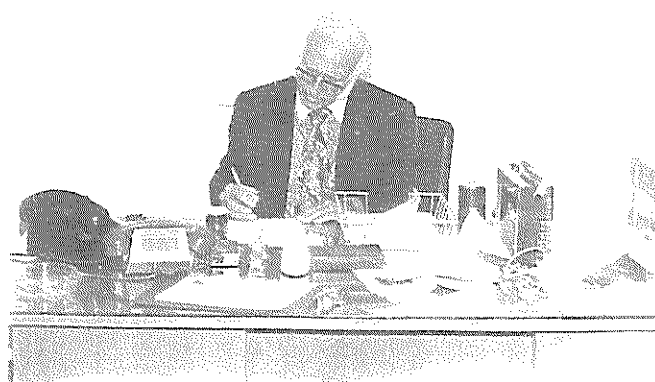
*My School means a lot to me.*

*As we grow, learn and make friends in  
today's generation ready for tomorrow.*

J.M.S



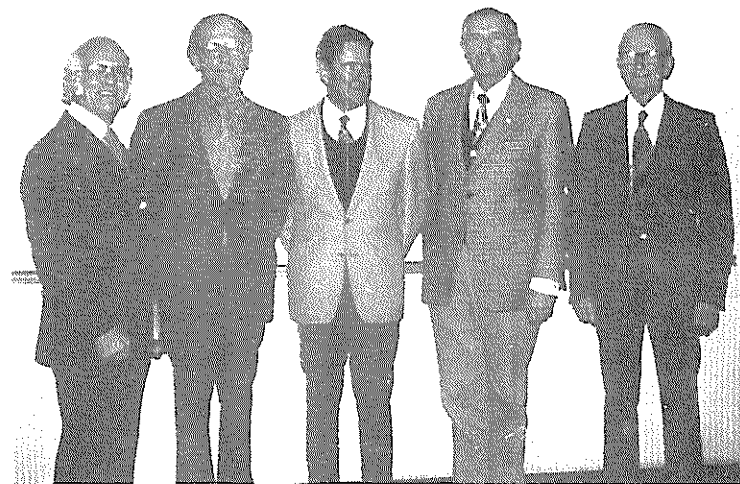
Mr. Freeman relaxing at the Walk-a-thon



Mr. Freeman busy at his desk.

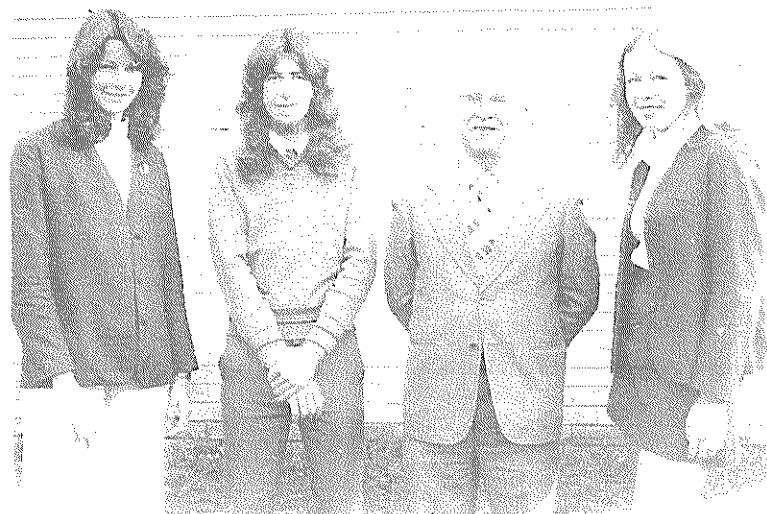
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CABRAMATTA HIGH PRINCIPALS

From left to right: Mr. Jack Freeman, 1974 - 77, Mr. John Holme, 1968 - 1970,  
Mr. Ray Gallagher, 1971 - 1973, Mr. Ron Rushbrooke, 1964 - 1967,  
Mr. Jack McDonnell, 1958 - 1963.



SCHOOL CAPTAINS

Left to right — Donna Bryce (V.C.), Peter Cuneo (V.C.), Mr. J. Freeman (Principal),  
Sharryn Baddock (Captain)  
Absent — Ziggy Niebozynski (Captain)

During my six years at Cabramatta High School, I have observed and been a part of many facets of school life. From First Form, through to Sixth Form (or 12th Year as it is now called), I have been a part of the excursions, the dances, the dramas, the clubs, the sport and it is beyond my comprehension to accept that this is my last year, my last days in fact, and that this section of my life is almost complete. Perhaps these feelings are aroused because of the uncertainty of my future as yet but I think more importantly they are because of the events of my past, that is, my six years at this school.

After six years, school becomes a very "comfortable" community to be a part of; you know just about everyone and consider yourself almost one of the buildings.

But my stay at Cabramatta High School has meant even more than this to me. As School Captain this year, I have had certain responsibilities to the students and to the school in general and I believe it is through these responsibilities that I have come to know the school and its members better.

Whilst some have criticised the school for its many interruptions, for never a day passes without some excursion, meeting, disco., assembly, film, whatever, disrupting the normal school routine, to my mind I feel the school can be credited in this respect, as it shows the great interest and involvement of staff and students who regard this school as more than a job or a place specifically for the purpose of teaching

cold hard academics. I believe Cabramatta High School teaches its members the art of actual living as well as the academic side of life and, perhaps, this is of greater importance. To me, the two, combined together, are of supreme importance and for me, my deep interest and involvement in extra-curricular activities, Student Council, Clubs, Dances, etc., have led to a greater interest in studies. The importance of subjects taught at school has become more apparent to me and an interest in the fun side of school urges me to try harder to improve myself at the scholastic level. I believe this is true for many students at present at this school and not just myself, for every student in this school has the opportunity to become involved in activities and very few let the opportunity pass.

I have noticed over the years an increased friendliness of students and I feel this can be attributed to the functioning of the school. I do not think that it is solely because I have been here longer and, therefore, know more people. I have noticed there are no barriers at all between sections of the school. In past years I noted a big gap between staff and students. This no longer exists. I may be a little biased but I believe that the staff at this school are the best, the most hard-working and conscientious compared to many other schools. There are many outside the school who back me all the way in this respect also. The recent Student Council Major Project, the Walkathon to Prospect Reservoir, serves as a good example of staff participation. The Walkathon day was

## SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

on a Sunday and some thirty teachers attended; I doubt if similar responses could be attained at very many other schools.

Many staff at this school also are here before 8 a.m. and do not leave until 5 p.m. — and there are many other hours of their spare time spent in extra-curricular activities, much of which goes unpraised. But the important point to make is that it does not matter to them if they receive praise or not, they do it because they enjoy it, they are really part of the school, not just clocking in at 9 a.m. and out at 3.15 p.m. for their pay packet every week.

Likewise, the students are very much involved in school activities. Some three or four years ago, there were large barriers between juniors and seniors, between 1st division and 2nd division of a form, even between the "A" and "B" classes. Today, this form of "social snobbery" is gone and again I believe it can be attributed to the mixing of all students, from all nationalities and backgrounds and academic levels. When I was in First Form I would not even have dreamt of saying hello to a Sixth

Former. It was not because of my shyness, nor did the seniors consider themselves superior, it was just that it "was not the thing to do" — First Formers should mix with First Formers and Sixth Formers with Sixth. The difference to-day is that I walk through the playground as a Sixth Former and across the playground comes the cry "Giddy, Sharryn!" from a member of 7 Yellow. We address each other as fellow students of a high school, a common point of interest rather than as a First former to a Sixth former.

I would like to thank the staff and students of this High School for the help, encouragement, good times and education I received during my six year stay. Strange to reflect it is not until the days before you leave that you realise just how fulfilling it has all been. I urge every student to allow themselves to become involved, to meet new people, to improve yourself socially as well as academically and to reap the rewarding benefits before you. . . .

Sharryn Baddock

## Work Experience Programme

Glenn Robertson:  
Cabramatta High School,  
Year Eleven.

Employment: Teaching  
Lidcombe Central School,  
John Street, Lidcombe.

*From the 16th to the 19th of August, 1976, I attended an Infants' School for the purpose of acquiring some knowledge of the workings of an Infant's Department. The following is a summary of the four day programme.*

The prospective Infant's teacher should have a lively interest in children and a sympathetic understanding of them. Enthusiasm, patience, tact and a sense of humour are most necessary qualities.

Infant's teaching is now not just restricted to females. Male infant's teachers are now being accepted into these positions and are doing very well and finding this work very rewarding.

Opportunity for advancement is fairly rapid, as compared with other positions, bringing with it higher salary. Working conditions are good

with excellent leave which consists of all school holidays, Saturdays, Sundays and all public holidays, which allows plenty of leisure time.

Nearly all teachers say that they enjoy their work and that they would stay for a long time. Many reasons were given for why they joined, most of all, being their common interest in doing something worthwhile and the love of children. It was also felt that only through dedication to their work could satisfaction be gained in teaching.

Infant's teaching is far more than entertaining your children. You are actually building the foundation stone to the futures of these pupils, clearing the way for their later, educational enrichment. The main subjects, such as reading, writing and arithmetic are taught here by capable and dedicated teaching staff. Higher levels of education only add to these beginnings.

In my opinion, Infant's teaching is a most worthwhile position and through diligence and dedication a great amount of personal satisfaction can be gained.

G. Robertson, 11PZ

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Phone 72 3520





STAFF PHOTOGRAPH

Back row, left to right: Mr. M.G. Crispin, Mr. A.F. Ibrahim, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. N. Bendali, Mr. G. Fogarty, Mr. C. Rodgers, Mr. A. Townsend, Mr. S. Twyford, Mr. J. McAllister, Mr. A. Eaton, Mr. P. Jackson, Mr. J. Brock, Mr. S. Okell, Mr. I. Owens, Mr. G. Lee, Mr. J. Berlinger, Mr. G. Horsnell, Mr. J. Knox, Mr. A. Birkett, Mr. M. Anderson.

Third row, left to right: Mr. G. Sladen, Mrs. K. Dean, Ms. J. Kossy, Mrs. R. Webb, Mrs. G. Forrester, Mr. B. Davidson, Mr. G. Hopkins, Mr. R. Breckenridge, Mr. I. Bodorkos, Mr. M. Neylon, Mr. G. Bennis, Mr. M. Kennedy, Mr. C. Schouten, Mr. P. Bates, Mr. K. Cruickshank, Mr. G. Carter, Mrs. M. Mayger, Mrs. T. Macdonald, Mr. P. Bright, Mr. J. Fryer.

Second row, left to right: Mrs. S. Honeywill, Mrs. V. Clark, Mrs. P. Paring, Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. K. Mychael, Mrs. J. Cipollone, Miss M. Blomgren, Mrs. N. Marsh, Mrs. D. Theodore, Mrs. M.J. Costello, Mrs. H. Watt, Miss R. Fuller, Miss J. Miller, Mrs. T. Hinder, Mrs. N. Ryan, Mrs. S. Jones, Mrs. J. Lusted, Mrs. E. Shade, Mrs. K. Simpson, Mrs. L. Sluiter, Mrs. S. O'Connell, Mrs. S. O'Dea.

Front row, left to right: Mrs. S. Perram, Miss M. Sourry, Mrs. C. Bates, Mr. D. Courts, Mr. B. Jordan, Mr. W. Adamson, Mr. P. McGee, Mr. N. Harris, Mrs. V. Porteus, Mr. J. Freeman, Mr. D. Williamson, Mrs. R. Newton, Mr. D. Jaffe, Miss M. Maurie, Mrs. B. Biffin, Mrs. N. Hanson, Mrs. B. Leavey, Mrs. J. Engelbrecht.

## School Directory

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

### ENGLISH

D. Moss, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)  
G. Bennis  
Miss M. Blomgren, Dip. Teach.  
Mrs. J. Cipollone, Dip. Teach.  
Mrs. L. Corradi (Mistress in Charge of Girls)  
J. Berlinger  
Ms. J. Kossy, B.A., M.A.  
Miss J. Miller, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
I. Owens, Dip. Teach.  
Mrs. D. Theodore, B.A., Dip. Ed.

### HISTORY

W. Smythe, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)  
J. Brock, B.Sc. in Sec. Ed. (U.S.A.)  
G. Fogarty, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.  
Mrs. M. Mayger, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
S. Okell, Dip. Teach.  
Mrs. T. Macdonald, B.A., Dip. Ed.

### MATHEMATICS

P. McGee, B.A. (Master)  
M. Adamson, B.A.  
N. Bendali, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
I. Bodorkos, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
R. Breckenridge  
R. Bullot  
G. Carter  
N. Harris, B.A., (Special Master)  
Mrs. J. Lusted, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
M. Neylon, B.Sc.,  
Mrs. S. Perram

### SCIENCE

D. Jaffe, B.Sc., M.Sc. (Master)  
P. Bates, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
D. Courts, B.A. (Special Master)  
A. F. Ibrahim, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Dip. Ocean.  
M. Kennedy, B.Sc.  
Miss M. Maurie, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
J. Oates  
G. Sladen  
Mrs. L. Sluiter, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

### SOCIAL SCIENCE

R. Newton, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed. (Master)  
G. Bass, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
A. Eaton, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
P. Jackson, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
J. Knox, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
G. Lee, B.Com., Dip. Ed.  
C. Rodgers  
Mrs. E. Shade, B.Ag.E., 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.

### INDUSTRIAL ARTS

B. Jordan, B.Sc., Grad. Dip. (Master)  
A. Birkett  
M.G. Crispin  
B. Davidson  
J. Fryer  
G. Hopkins

### HOME ECONOMICS

Mrs. V. Porteus, B.A. (Mistress)  
Mrs. M. Costello  
Mrs. S. Jones  
Mrs. N. Ryan

### ART

M. Anderson, Dip. Art Ed.  
Mrs. C. Bates, Dip. Art Ed.  
Miss R. Fuller, Dip. Art Ed.  
S. Youssef, B.A., Dip. Art Ed.

### MUSIC

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

### LANGUAGES

G. Horsnell, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs. P. Paring, B.A., Dip. Ed., I.A.M.  
Mrs. H. Watt, B.A., Dip. Ed.

### PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Mrs. G. Forrester, P.E. Degree  
J. McAllister, Dip. Ed.

### MIGRANT ENGLISH TEACHERS

Mrs. V. Clark  
K. Cruickshank, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs. S. Honeywill, B.A., Dip. Ed.

### REMEDIAL ENGLISH

Mrs. T. Hinder, B.A.

### LIBRARIAN

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

### CLERICAL STAFF

Mrs. B. Biffin  
Mrs. K. Dean  
Mrs. J. Engelbrecht  
Mrs. S. O'Dea

### 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 Assistants	
Mrs. N. Hansen	Mrs. B. Leavey
Teachers' Aides	
Mrs. R. Webb	Mrs. R. Butt
School Grounds	W. Killick
Canteen Staff	Mrs. D. Hammond
Mrs. K. McConnell	Mrs. E. Mirfin
Cleaning Staff	
Mrs. M. Muller	Mrs. G. Lillingston
Mrs. D. Chalmers	Mrs. N. Moon
Mrs. E. Whittaker	Mrs. M. Cardozo
Mrs. M. Hines	Mrs. N. McMillan
Mrs. E. Roberts	Mrs. B. Burrows

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## from... the Deputy

At my first assembly at Cabramatta High School I stated that my role as Deputy Principal was to be responsible for your welfare. I asked that, with the freedom you were being offered, you should act responsibly, respect the school buildings and involve yourselves in as many of the activities being offered as practicable.

I feel that you are achieving this aim — the response has been heartwarming. Damage has been minimal. Many pupils have become more involved and are volunteering to assist with the variety of duties associated with pupil orientated projects. Assistance with Interact, School Magazine, I.S.C.F., dance committee, Parent/Teacher and migrant parents' nights, dramas and revues, lighting and sound in the Hall, and a multitude of other activities have all contributed to the smooth running of your school.

Your Student Council has reflected your wishes to the Administration and helps determine pupil needs and implement your suggestions.

The response to charity appeals has helped us to help your less fortunate fellow pupils.

The sponsorship of under privileged children selected by last year's Year 10 was most commendable and has been accepted by the present Year 10 as their on-going project.

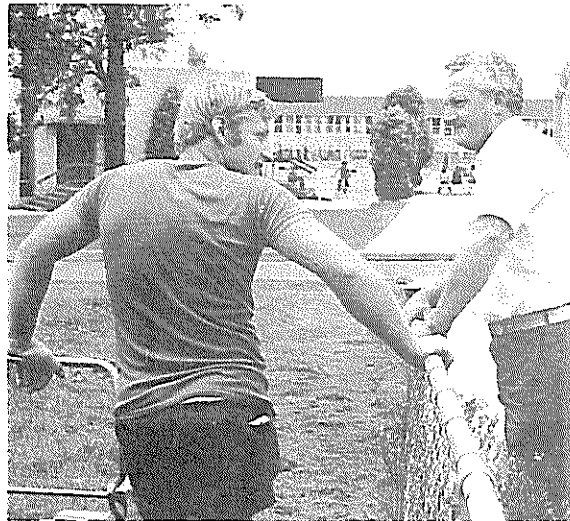
All these things reflect a response to my request. Under guidance, you, the pupils, have responded well.

The staff are so much closer to the pupils in this school and give so much of the time that any encouragement you can give, even if only a "thank you" is appreciated.

Who of you can say that when you asked for help it was refused? In so many ways you are given so much.

The freedom you have been offered by the Principal, the emphasis on cultural as well as academic training, has opened avenues for all of you, no matter how diverse your interest may be.

It is your School, your community — you are part of it. The more you become involved, the more you give, the more rewarding will be the feeling of pride as you look back in the years to come.



Mr. D. Williamson chatting to our General Assistant "Snow"

A very proud moment for any member of staff must occur when a letter of praise arrives commending the behaviour of pupils from Year 11 attending a week's camp at the Warrumbungle National Park. I feel that this extract typifies our role in training the pupils at this school.

I quote:

*"For the past three weeks we have been holidaying in the Warrumbungle National Park. During this time, Form V students from your school were also there. Our friends and ourselves would like you to know that it was a pleasure to have them there. They are an extremely well-behaved, tidy and pleasant group of youngsters and we commend both the school itself and the teachers who were there for the excellent discipline that prevailed the whole time."*

Can you measure up to this? — I feel each of you can.

D. Williamson (Deputy Principal)

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ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Front row, left to right (seated) — Mrs. J. Cipollone, Miss M. Blomgren, Ms. J. Kossy, Mr. G. Bennis  
Back row, left to right — Mr. D. Moss, Miss J. Miller, Mrs. D. Theodore, Mr. J. Beringer, Mr. I. Owens  
Absent — Mrs. L. Reed, Mrs. L. Corradi, Mrs. W. Davis, Mrs. G. West

## super sleuths

It's 10.26 a.m. The bell has just gone for recess. The English staffroom is about to be invaded by a mysterious sect of weirdos, each cleverly disguised as intelligent teachers.

Here comes the first. It's Buck Owens, S.R.A. Box and all. What does he carry in it? And it would be worth millions to find out the contents of the black Escort bag — is it really the depository for secret documents revealing the manufacturing techniques of black duffle coats and umbrellas?? Ah, what sweet mystery!

It has been suggested that Antigone Theodore is the big brains behind White Wings, the manufacturers of the ever popular Trim Soup, for she has converted nearly the entire English staff into Thick Mushroom addicts. Let's see what she'll consume this recess. Ah, just as to be expected — half a sachet of Thick Tomato to wash down the Kavli Crispbread and Gruyere cheese slices. Keep eating Mrs. Theodore; at least it'll stop you biting your nails!

Merlin Moss has just entered, with that clean mountain air still in his lungs. What fiendish spell has this amateur alchemist concocted amid

the rising vapours of Hazelbrook this misty morning? The observer can tell that Merlin had a tough night — no jokes this morning. Must've had to change the baby's nappies last night. Even the velour top is this morning crushed!

Next to enter the cavern is the one and only Ave Maria. She's looking miserable this morning — better ring Borg Warner, Ave, and patch up last night's tiff. Hidden beneath the ever-present leather jacket I suspect a whole collection of Abba records, and the recipe for making the perfect Cabra hot choc.

Oh-oh. Here come some aliens. And they're headed straight for Buck! What will they do to him? Are they secret "Berries" haters?? Will they torture him to the point of speech?? Oh phew... they're just after the basket ball!

Following hot on their heels is Mr. Bennis, armed with the quotation for repairing his silver speedster. (He says someone crashed into him, but I suspect a little prang arising from one of his thirst-quenching after school activities!) It's believed that Mr. Bennis bought his new leather jacket so he could "squeek" up on people tampering with his colouring in books.

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Phone 72 4937



## super sleuths

Pseudo-Greek Mith Miller has been standing at the sink ever since the bell rang, waiting for the water to boil. It is believed she rolls her own rose hip tea bags, and after consumption lays back in her chair, dreaming of Athens, Persian bazaars, and her new car.

Meanwhile Ms Kossy has stuck a feminist sticker on my forehead and is, as usual, frantically searching for her "chock barx" (trans: chalk box).

Mr. Beringer is extremely quiet today. No one asks why, as it goes without saying that the pub doors doubtlessly shut early last night. As he flicks through his newspaper with his right wing (though he uses his left wing to speak), Mr. Beringer eyes with great envy the departure notices and flight arrival times, and dreams of his next trip "o.s.", and searches for the cryptic crossword.

Oh no! Here's Mrs. Cipollone swaying seductively from side to side into the staffroom (using that body language again!). She's clutching a box of exotic Italian cream puffs. It seems that she and Ave Maria have been on yet another bombing raid on the Cabra cafe hot chocolate hang-outs. She protests that the cakes are for her husband . . . . hmmm . . . whatever does she mean?!

But just as the staff room groans under the Trim Soup, 255 Italian cakes, rose-hip tea, Kavli Crispbread, smoke fumes, crosswords and letters to the editor, the bell goes. Curses! Back they go to the little 'orribles!!

English Staffroom Fridge.

## English Excursion 1976

There has been considerable stress on direct experience, through excursions, for English students during 1976. Both Senior and Junior syllabuses stress the importance of pupil participation in a variety of literary and dramatic activities, as opposed to total predominance of the classroom situation. In accord with this trend pupils of Cabramatta High School have been given the opportunity to attend a total of nine excursions so far this year.

Two of these excursions involved dramatic productions in the School's own auditorium. Travelling Theatre companies allow the English Staff to present live drama to students who might not otherwise be given the opportunity.

This page kindly donated by:

BAVA MUSIC SHOP  
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Supersleuths, Blomgren and  
Cipollone at rest

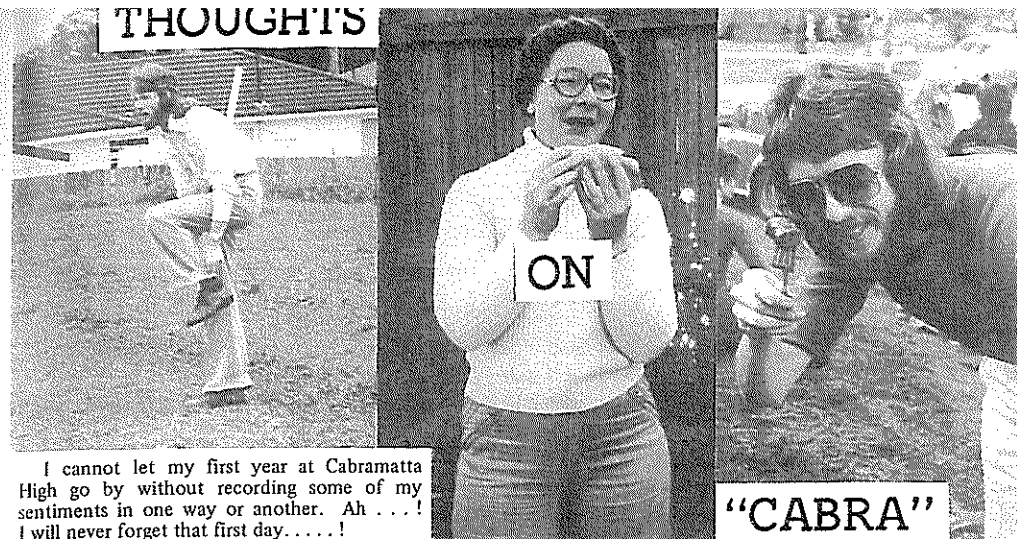
The "Melbourne Theatre Group" and the "Drama Experience Group" presented performances to Years 7 to 10, using unusual techniques such as the arena-style presentation, where the audience sits on all four sides of the actors, rather than just in front of a stage.

Some excursions have allowed pupils the chance to visit live performances in Sydney or Suburban Theatres. Year 11 pupils saw on Old Tote Production of Tennessee Williams' play "Streetcar Named Desire" at the Drama Theatre of the Opera House, while Year 12 saw a very professional production of "The Crucible" at Ashcroft High School. This play is one of the texts being studied by Year 12 for this year's Higher School Certificate Examination.

Students have also been taken to see a variety of films on literary texts being studied or purely for film appreciation purposes. These include a Year 12 excursion to the movie "Caddie", a Year 10 excursion to see Polanski's film "Macbeth" at Blacktown, an excursion by one year 9 and one year 10 class to see "The Day of the Triffids" at Anzac House.

One of the most recent and interesting excursions was by a Year 7 class to the local Library at Cabramatta. Pupils walked from the school to the Library having a picnic lunch on the way. Pupils were shown around the childrens' section to give them ideas for the writing of their own short childrens' novels.

## THOUGHTS



I cannot let my first year at Cabramatta High go by without recording some of my sentiments in one way or another. Ah . . . ! I will never forget that first day. . . . !

Driving down Aladore Avenue I saw swarms of pupils, each eyeing me with the most suspicious of glares. "Good grief," I thought, "Look at those kids. 'Hostilus Incredibilis' branch, no doubt." Having come from a rather strict and conventional school, I began to wonder whether or not Cabramatta High had a school uniform at all. I soon managed to piece together a patchwork of green, maroon and grey. "Hmmm . . . Well I hope they're better than they look. . . ."

Park the car, up to the office.

"Excuse me. I'm Jacqueline Cipollone, the new English teacher. I'm Mrs. West's replacement."

I soon found myself meeting some of the English staff. Most of them smiled politely, though somewhat bewildered, when I told them my name. Mr. Moss showed me around the school. As I walked through the playground, murmurings from the 'Pupulus Curioso' could be heard:

"Who's THAT?!" (You have to hand it to these kids — they sure are subtle . . . . .)

"Are you a new teacher, miss?" (No kid, I'm a new pupil . . .)

"What's SHE doing here?!" (I'm here to study the sociological habits of the green-backed Cabramattarian . . .)

Then, hee-hee, "Maybe that's his wife. . ."

I spent most of that day in "B" block staff room, catching up on old times with a friend of many years, Miss Blomgren. In "A" block staff room I was given premonitions concerning my classes.

"Look, I don't want to alarm you, but 7 Orange have been running around the buildings for two weeks since Mrs. West left." (Great . . .)

I went home planning strategy for the next day.

Day two arrives.

"Good morning 7 Orange. My name is Mrs. Cipollone. I'm your new English teacher."

"We can't say that name."

"What??"

"Mrs. who?!"

"Good morning 10E5. My name is Mrs. Cipollone. I'm your English teacher."

"Pardon?!"

"Can we call you Mrs. C.?"

"When's Mrs. West coming back?"

"Good morning 9E4. My name is Mrs. Cipollone."

"Are you a wog, miss?"

"Well, 11E2, I'm Mrs. Cipollone, your new English teacher."

"What?"

"Write it on the board."

"It doesn't look like it sounds."

After about a month at Cabra the name syndrome was overcome. In fact, it turned out to be rather advantageous; it brought me fame around the school. I would hear 'Pupulus Unfamiliaris' asking each other if THAT was THAT Mrs. Chipolartee (Nice try, kids . . .). Not only that, but one parent at Open Night was looking for Mrs. Banachek.

Almost a year has gone by since that first day. I have had to adjust to the free spirit and frequent social events of the school, which seemed rather disturbing at first, but which I now find a creative and exciting part of the school's life.

I hope to stay at the school for many more years, so, to all my future pupils — get the name right!

Mrs. Cipollone

Science at Cabra is...



## Science Department



SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Front row, left to right (seated) — Mrs. S. O'Connell, Mr. M. Kennedy, Miss M. Mauric, Mr. G. Sladen  
Back row, left to right — Mr. P. Bates, Mr. D. Courts, Mr. D. Jaffe, Mrs. P. Bright, Mr. I. Ibrahim  
Absent — Mr. J. Oates, Mrs. L. Sluiter



If you walk into the new Science Block you are quite likely to be greeted with Abba's music (Abba must be a practical group — you've got to admit there's something very scientific?! about their anatomy).

However, when we walked in, there was nobody around, so we walked into Lab 7 hoping to find Mr. Jaffe, so he could enlighten us on the secret as to why the Science Department runs so smoothly. The lab was free of human occupants, but the presence of a pleasant — looking green liquid aroused our curiosity. There was a bewitching quality about it, which seemed to draw us towards it. Before I could stop her, my friend had drank of it, and was quickly disappearing before my very eyes! Next thing I had drunk some and became invisible too. (Luckily we were not invisible to each other. This is the reason we were able to obtain the information about to be revealed).

For instance, did you know that the reason Mr. Jaffe is so brainy, is that he has seances to contact Albert Einstein's ghost? Or that Mr. Bates has a trained monkey which marks his classes' tests, writes out their stencils and plays checkers with him?

But wait, there's more!! Mr. Courts, Mr. Sladen, Mr. Ibrahim, Mrs. Sluiter and Mr. Oates conspire with the P.E. Department to create the remote control footballs and basketballs, which will make our school more successful at sport, when they are perfected.

### FOR SALE ?

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Just add water to head  
and  
dehydrated brain comes to life.

#### FOR JUST 50c EXTRA

Receive a white science coat  
and one test tube  
(Batteries not included)

MR. JAFFE ACTION PACKS  
SOLD SEPARATELY

A Year Nine Teacher

This is all we could gather, before our visibility began to return. Thus we leave you.

P.S. You'll have to take our word for this story, because if you try to check it out you're liable to have a beard-growing chemical thrown at you by Mr. Bates' pet monkey. (Ask Mr. Bates!!)

Maria Escribano, Year 9  
Diana Reverberi, Year 9



## THE HISTORY FACULTY



HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Front row, left to right (seated) — Mrs. M. Mayger, Mrs. T. McDonald  
Back row, left to right — Mr. G. Fogarty, Mr. J. McAlister, Mr. S. Okell, Mr. J. Brock, Mr. W. Smythe

In the beginning darkness was upon the face of Social Sciences, and God said "Let there be light," and so the History Department was created. And God looked upon his creation and saw it was good.

Then God said, "Let us make man in our own image," and the History Master was created. And verily, he was a goodly figure of a man. And his name was "Errol" Smythe for his cane was known from afar.

And the Lord said, "It is not good that man should be alone" and the other members came into existence.

First there was Mrs. Mayger, whose brief resurrection this year allowed her to show students the way. And in Personal Development the faithful demand of her: "Show us the way!"

And then there was Mrs. McDonald, whose way with the students was chiefly through the "Fifth Form" hearts, and in the olden books she is known as Jezebel.

Mr. Okell, who baptiseth his students in Ancient History, later became known as Alex-

ander the Great.

Mr. Fogarty, who was the golden haired archangel of the History Staff, has fallen upon evil ways along the Physical Education path.

Mr. Brock, who was a stranger in a strange land, has said, "Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, for this is my home now."

And it came to pass that the History Department did baptise in the wilderness, and converts came from the Philistines. There was Mr. McAlister, and the staff of his spear was like a weaver's beam; he was also known as Goliath. And Mr. Bennis, the bearded devil of old, but it is written that "Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light" (2 Corinthians XI).

And God looked down and was pleased. He said, "Go ye forth and multiply!" And they did — but that was Maths in D block, and that is another story.

### WITH APOLOGIES TO THE FIRST HISTORY BOOK

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### THE LOCAL HISTORY CLUB

The Local History Club is a group of dedicated students who enjoy the "first hand" discovery of History in our area.

We would like to pass on our valuable finds, so that they can be shared with the History classes of Cabra High.

In order to do this we have made two colour films of our exploits. The first on historical St. Luke's Church in Liverpool and the Lansdowne Bridge, Cabramatta. The second film deals with the newly restored Collingwood House in Casula.

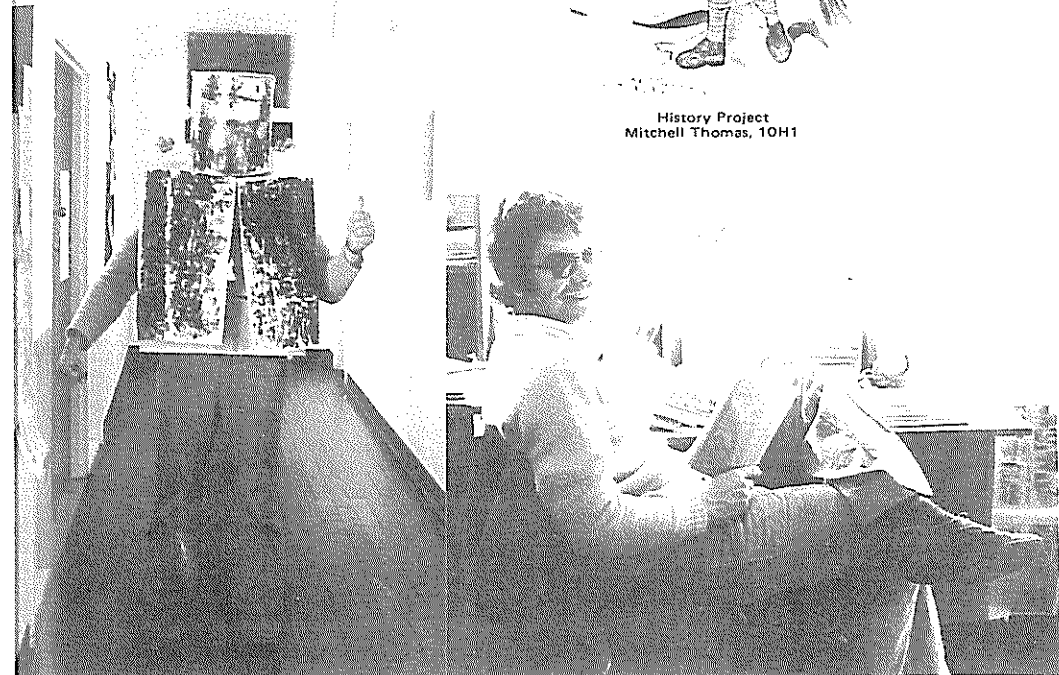
In the future we plan a trip to "gold country" (Hill End) to do some camping and gold digging and who knows after that? The next historical discovery in the area may be ours!

J. Brock (Teacher)

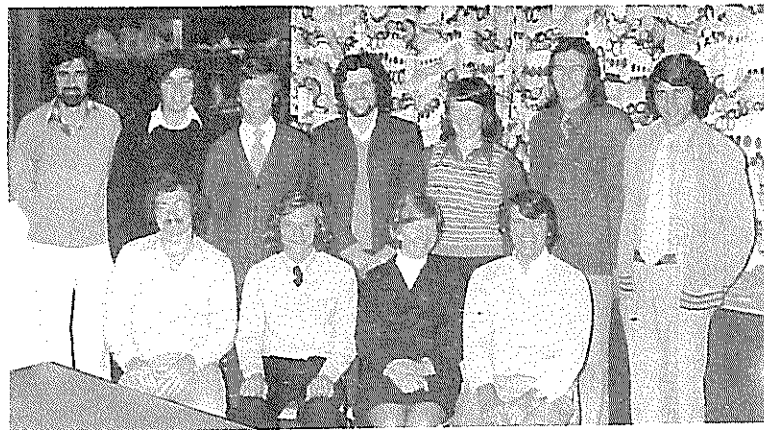
### JOE BROCK THE TYPICAL "AUSSIE"



History Project  
Mitchell Thomas, 10H1



"AFTER" and "BEFORE"



SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Front row, left to right (seated) — Mr. A. Eaton, Mr. C. Schouten, Mrs. E. Shade, Mr. R. Newton  
Back row, left to right — Mr. C. Rodgers, Mr. J. Knox, Mr. G. Bass, Mr. A. Townsend,  
Mrs. K. Simpson, Mr. P. Jackson, Mr. S. Twyford  
Absent — Mr. G. Lee

In 1976 the Social Sciences Department was really bursting at the seams, and with twelve teachers on the staff it was found necessary to "steal" some of Mr. Jaffe's territory up in the top Science Block for new arrivals, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Lee and Mr. Eaton. Mrs. Shade's return was also most welcome after an absence of twelve months, during which time she cleverly produced three offspring — a beautiful baby daughter, and two excellent Economics textbooks which are in use in the senior school.

The two new members of C Block staffroom were Mr. Bass and Mr. Knox. Mr. Bass came to Cabramatta High as an exchange teacher from England, and we all hope he enjoyed his stay in Australia. Mr. Knox came from Bass High when Mr. Kruzins accepted a transfer back to the bush at Glen Innes early in first term. Apart from their hard work in the classroom, both these new teachers have been quick to get involved in other aspects of school life — Mr. Bass coaching the 14 years soccer team, and Mr. Knox with his hockey team. Mr. Lee has also been busy helping Mr. Fogarty with the Rugby League team.

Several of the "old hands" are still around over in the Social Sciences Department, and any visitor to this part of the school must be puzzled by the strange nick-names that get used around C Block. For example, "The Bean" (Mr. Jackson) now guards the entry to the staffroom, and "Old Joe" (Mr. Schouten) props up the wall under the window at the other end. Mr. Schouten is also "master-in-charge" of the colourful plastic buckets which the Social Sciences Staff recently purchased for their now famous "bucket brigade". Mrs. Shade is said to have thought of this brilliant scheme, and some students even claim that she makes her husband clean up the yard at home with a pretty plastic bucket when she is feeling nasty.

Over in the other corner of this crowded staffroom, and occasionally buried under the pile of rubbish that often falls off his desk is "Typhoid" (Mr. Twyford). When not doing a good job teaching Economics, Mr. Twyford is busy organising weekend walks for the bush-walking club which he runs at the school. Mr. Townsend is the remaining male member of the staffroom, and when he is not busy teaching Economics or involved in Soccer, he is often seen hard at work ordering, or splicing damaged films for his colleagues. Mrs. Simpson helps Mrs. Shade keep an eye on all these lads — that is, when she is not springing boys for gambling down the other end of C Block. Finally, "Herbie" (Mr. Newton) who replaced Mr. Barlow as Social Sciences Master this year, has been promoted to his own office down the corridor — even though the sign above the door says "cloak room".

All the teachers of the Social Sciences staff have been very keen this year to improve the appearance of the rooms in C Block, and feel that an attractive work environment means just as much to the students whom they teach as it does to them. A lot of money and effort has gone into fixing up Rooms 31, 29 and 28 and Room 30 is next on the list. Student Council assistance has been promised for Room 30 as part of the project of activities coming from the Walkathon. The Social Sciences Staff and the students of their various Geography and Commerce classes also appreciate the co-operation of the Principal in allocating funds for the curtains in Room 31 at a time when the school's resources were limited. Despite the occasional outbreaks of desk-top graffiti (soon rubbed off by eager volunteers with "metho and rags") all the teachers of this Department are pleased with the way most of the students have co-operated in keeping C Block in good condition throughout the year.

## Stalking The Bean

Under the protective cloak of anonymity, I would like to correct a few misconceptions perpetrated by last year's Thuruna about one member of the staff — Mr. Jackson. According to your reporters, "Mr. Jackson is very quiet and seems to keep to himself a lot. Perhaps he doesn't get a chance with the great noise and activity of such a lively Department."

While this may be the impression given to most students, I have discovered, after several weeks of "stalking the Bean" that it is indeed far from the truth. In fact, if you hear great hoots of laughter emanating from C Block staffroom (usually led by Mr. Newton), you can usually be certain that Mr. Jackson is at the centre of the joke. Mr. Jackson (or "Bean", as he is more widely known) has the reputation among the C Block staff of being a man of few words, but when he does open his mouth the "pearls of wisdom" are usually beauties. For example, when Mr. Newton discovered a straw in one of his egg sandwiches, Bean was heard to mutter "suck eggs." Unfortunately, this is the only example I can give because I am afraid that all the others would not get past the censors.

Bean also likes a good bet, although he sometimes loses them. Take, for example, the time at bowling when he bet "Ferret" Morgan that he couldn't bowl three strikes in a row. After watching in disbelief as Ferret bowled those 10 pins over three times, he reluctantly pulled out his wallet and paid. I have it on good authority, however, that Bean has well and truly recovered this money, as he is a far better snooker player than Ferret.

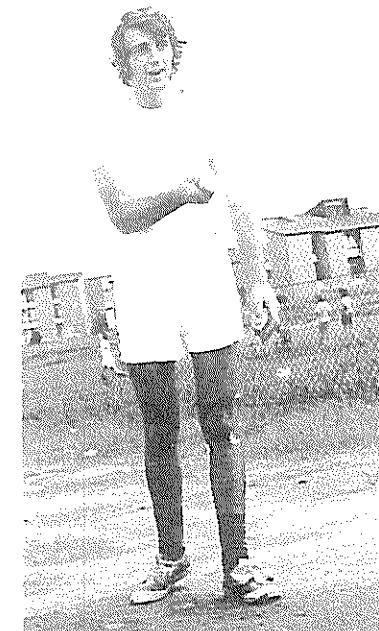
During the weeks before this year's Walkathon, many happy students left C Block staffroom with Bean's promise of \$10 if they could do the 25 kilometres in two hours or less. Little did they realize that they would have to run flat out all the way — but once again, Bean was outdone, and Eric Merrick collected his \$10 in the last week of term, having run the 25 kilometres in exactly two hours. It has been noted, however, that Bean is still reluctant to back Old Joe's (Mr. Schouten's) tips for the Saturday races, and with Old Joe's record, it is little wonder.

Bean could also be described as a true Okker. He tries out the newest cigarettes on the market, and so would be a good person for the Cabra. High Smokers' Club to consult. He is never seen without his riding boots, and will defend the honour of the Holden car against all comers.

As to the origin of the name "Bean"? He likes baked beans on his sandwiches and also eats 3 — Bean Mix, 5 — Bean Mix and 10 — Bean Mix. He has been known to travel many miles to save ten cents on his favourite brand of beans during the Night Owl specials at West-fields. Also, he is at least 6'3" tall, contributed to by his lunch of a whole loaf of bread which he brings to school every day, made up into fresh baked bean sandwiches. Not only has he earned his own nickname, but he has also been responsible for composing many around the school, such as "Swampy" Marsh, "Monkey" McGann, "Ferret" Morgan and "Slither on up the corridor Snakey."

So, in no way can Mr. Jackson be regarded as "quiet," or as "keeping to himself." As you can see, he is quite a character — if you don't believe me, just ask his wife, because she has put up with him longer than any of us.

Anonymous



Another Social Scientist. Mr. Twyford, in his "whites" demonstrating the forehand tennis smash shot

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## Exchange Teacher - Mr. G. Bass

If you ask English school children what they know of Australia the most likely reply will be that it's a land of sheep and kangaroos. Ask an adult the same question, and the answer might well be that it's the land of sun, sheilas and Foster's lager! As a Geography teacher, I'd long suspected that there was more to Australia than this, and so I was glad to have the chance to come here and see for myself.

The opportunity for me (together with my wife and two daughters, aged twelve and ten) to see this part of the world, came about by exchanging jobs for a year with an Australian teacher. By living and working here for a year, I'm sure that we'll end up with a much more accurate impression of the country and its people than if we had only been able to come for a holiday.

I've certainly enjoyed my experience of teaching at Cabramatta High. The school has a very relaxed atmosphere, and I've found everyone - both staff and pupils - most friendly.

During my stay I've had the opportunity of visiting other Sydney schools to get a broader view of Australian Education. In a number of ways, teaching here is different from that in England. Here, there is a more "informal" relationship between staff and pupils inside the classroom, and staff don't seem to get the immediate respect of their pupils simply because of their position as teachers: rather, they seem to have to earn that respect.

Teaching methods, though, tend to be more "traditional", with more notes given by teachers and less individual work required of pupils. Basics are not lost sight of in Australian schools and standards of English and presentation of work are noticeably higher than in England.

Notebooks have to be bought here, whereas in England they are provided by the school. This may well account for the greater care taken with written work - although this is sometimes done at the expense of a clear understanding of the work being covered.



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I enjoyed taking the 14 'A's' Soccer team, and was particularly pleased that they won both the league championship and the Grand Final. I've been surprised, though, to find how little time is devoted to sport in Australian schools: in England, at least two periods of sport and one of P.E. per week are compulsory in most schools and matches between schools are normally played on Saturdays.

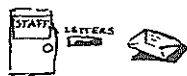
Even a whole year in Australia isn't long enough to see more than a fraction of this vast country, but at least we will have tried to see as much as possible during the time we have.

We spent the whole of the May holiday on an unforgettable "Camping Safari" to the Centre of Australia, taking in Alice Springs, Ayers Rock, Coober Pedy and many other fascinating places. During the Easter break we camped in the Snowy Mountains, which we found cold without any snow; but we were impressed with Canberra and hope to go there again. In the September holiday we plan to visit Queensland and to get as far north as Cairns. Here, again, we'll be seeing many things completely new to us, while in October our plans are to spend ten days travelling through the Murray Valley to South Australia.

At weekends we've explored places nearer to home, including the Blue Mountains and the Hawkesbury District, as well as Sydney itself. One of the most vivid memories we'll take home with us is that of a day's harbour cruise in January. I wonder if Sydneysiders realise how fortunate they are to have such a magnificent waterfront, where the numerous coves, the Opera House, the Harbour Bridge and buildings of varied types all blend together perfectly?

When we reach home again we'll have warm memories not only of school and our travels, but also of the people and the "Australian way of life," a place where it's possible to swim in the sea in winter, have barbecues all the year round and a place where the pubs don't close at midday. And one thing I won't forget - it's not Foster's, but Resch's!

G.W. BASS



MANUAL ARTS DEPARTMENT

Left to right - Mr. G. Hopkins, Mr. A. Birkett, Mr. J. Fryer, Mr. M. Crispin, Mr. B. Jordan, Mr. B. Davidson

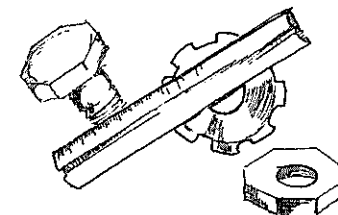
## RUPERT CRISPREAD

The bell rang for the beginning of the period. I, Anonymous, woodwork teacher extra-ordinaire at Cabramatta High School, strolled out of my staffroom to be greeted by 8WW1 plus one uncontrollable juvenile delinquent by the name of Rupert Crispbread. As usual he was playing with his beginners yo-yo and eating a mushy baked bean sandwich. The rest of the class was an assortment of bright students such as Freddy Fogarty, Kojak Courts, Henry Horsnell, Bozo Breckenridge and Smiley Smythe.

I ordered the class inside. Everyone forwarded in properly except for Rupert in his size 15½ sandshoes. The class got inside and I told Rupert to dispose of his baked bean sandwich and yo-yo but he refused so I counter-reacted by placing him on detention for 6 months, every day after school.

After Rupert was taught his lesson the class took out their jobs and I must say that most of them were immaculate except for guess who - Rupert's job was supposed to be a stool but it resembled a deformed tree that was lacking leaves. The rest of the class worked on steadily while I instructed Rupert on how to make the fourth and final leg for his stool. The leg needed to be shaped so I showed him how to operate the lathe. After convincing me that he knew how to work it I left him to inspect some of the other student's work.

The next thing I heard was a shriek from Rupert's direction. I turned around and saw Rupert's face turning a blue colour. His tie had been caught in the lathe and he was choking to death. Reacting quickly I slowly walked towards him saying to myself, "You beauty, he's going". Unfortunately one of his classmates saved him. At least he will be out of my hair for a few days while he is recovering.





HOME SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Front row, left to right — Mrs. M. Costello, Mrs. E. Leavey, Mrs. N. Hanson,  
Back row, left to right — Mrs. S. Jones, Mrs. N. Ryan, Mrs. V. Porteus

The Home Economics Faculty covers the subjects Home Science and Textile and Design (formerly Needlework).

Many students choose Home Science as an Elective Subject thinking that most of their time will be spent cooking and eating delectable dishes, but oh what a shock awaits them, not only is there washing up to be done afterwards, but there are written notes, assignments and projects to be done as in any other subject. Once these students recover from the initial shock however, they soon discover that there is lots of interest and value in the work and many of them develop individual interests in various areas such as child development, family responsibilities and problems, nutrition, or consumer protection as well as food preparation.

The study of other cultures in year 10 culminating in an International Buffet featuring dishes from many countries is always popular with both students and staff — one might wonder why the students extend their invitations to this function mainly to male staff members!

Year 9 students this year enjoyed an excursion to Castle Hill to see three groups of exhibition homes.

The number of boys studying Home Science is increasing each year and this is seen by staff members as a very pleasing development.

Textile and Design is increasing in popularity each year and this trend is expected to continue with the extension of interest in textile crafts

such as rug-making, weaving or others which may be of interest to particular students.

Students this year have made some most attractive and fashionable garments as well as demonstrating creative ability in colour and design as applied in embroidery.

Project work, textile crafts and clothing design give students an opportunity to express their own individuality.

Craft and Gourmet Cooking Clubs supervised by Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Porteus on Tuesday afternoons have been well patronised.

All members of the Home Economics staff agree that they like working at Cabramatta High principally because they enjoy the friendly atmosphere in the school. They feel that parents should not wait for special occasions such as parent/teacher nights to visit the school, but should talk over anything which they feel is a problem at anytime through the year, only by such communication between parents and teachers can the interests of the pupils be best served.

While Mrs. Hanson is probably known to the girls in the school as keeper of the toilet key, few probably realise what a hard-working staff member she has been ever since the school opened in 1958. The other kitchen assistant, Mrs. Leavey has worked in the school since 1964. Students appreciate the help that these two ladies provide in their "behind the scenes" efforts on their behalf.

Home Economics Staff



MUSIC/LANGUAGE/ART/MIGRANT

Front row, left to right (seated) — Mr. M. An  
Miss M. St  
Back row, left to right — Mrs. T. Hinder, M.  
Mrs. H. Watt, Mr. G. Horsnell, M.  
Absent — Mr. G. Ak

LING STAFF/P.E./REMEDIAL ENGLISH

Mrs. P. Paring, Mrs. G. Forrester, Mr. N. Harris  
Mrs. V. Clark  
Honeywill, Miss R. Fuller, Mr. K. Cruikshank,  
yrne, Mrs. C. Bates, Mr. S. Youssef  
ena, Miss M. Hoffman

The Special Subject Dept is rapidly growing — today, Cabramatta — tomorrow ... the ... ! Moving right along, we really should consider ourselves very lucky (?) to have such a fine array of able (?) teachers on hand.

The Art Department has executed a master stroke, that is! by employing the teacher with the Mona Lisa smile, Mr. M. Anderson (eat your heart out, Van Gogh!) in his first year out of uni.

Mr. Youssef is an old (very old) face around the school, so there is no need to introduce him, and of course, everyone knows our two female artists, the Fab Miss Fuller and Mrs. Bates (no relation to the famous scientist/musician of the same name).

Where would our musical revue be (on Broadway, perhaps?) without "C.B." (Harry M. Byrne) and little Miss Sourry? Let us be industrious and above all, nice (grovel, grovel)!

Good Ol' Herr Horsnell has been a wandering around the school these days with a happy grin on his face. No, he hasn't become a

successful stand-up comedian (with HIS terrible jokes, that would be IMPOSSIBLE!) He has become a DADDY! Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. H!

The other half of the language department is the lovely Mrs. Watt, who brings all the fun of the French Riviera to the classroom.

The fittest teachers in the school are, without a doubt, Mrs. Forrester and Mr. McAlister. Rain hail or shine, nothing will stop them from putting their students through the tortuous routine of Physical Education.

Our school, with its large migrant population, is very fortunate to have three dedicated teachers of English as a second language — Mrs. Clark, who has been with us for some time; Mrs. Honeywill, and a new addition, Mr. Cruikshank.

This very special department is presided over by the dashing, debonaire Mr. Harris, who manages very ably and we think, deserves special recognition for his fine efforts. (He should get a medal for keeping those unruly teachers in line!)

Sue Hines (Year 11)  
Megan Condon (Year 10)

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ANCILLARY STAFF

Left to right — Mrs. S. O'Dea, Mrs. P. Bright, Mrs. J. Engelbrecht, Mrs. B. Biffin, Mrs. R. Butt,  
Mrs. R. Webb  
Absent — Mrs. K. Dean

## The Clerical Assistants

Quite near (and electronically connected with) our Principal's Office are two small offices, the "home" of the Clerical Assistants, Ms. Biffin, O'Dea, Engelbrecht and Dean, who like to think that their contribution to the school is a major one.

As with every group or department the interests of the clerical staff are many and varied. Literature, home decorating, football, travel, politics, reading and music top a long list.

Mrs. Biffin (a diplomat by nature) has been at Cabramatta High School for nine years (and three Principals) so has seen a few changes. She finds her position very interesting and satisfying (sometimes hectic) but admits that she has never had time to be bored on the job since her first day on duty.

Mrs. O'Dea commenced duty seven years ago and is a very valuable and popular member of the staff. As a local resident she found she already knew a lot of the pupils attending the school. This has proved very beneficial for both staff and pupils who know they can

approach her when advice is sought on any subject.

Mrs. Engelbrecht joined the staff in 1974. The busy mother of two young Primary school pupils, she has also proved invaluable with her cheery disposition when dealing with any large or small problem encountered.

Mrs. Dean, the latest but by no means least addition to the group, transferred to our school from Lurnea Primary at the beginning of this year, and with her bubbling personality has brightened and "enlightened" everyone with whom she comes in contact. She is the source of much of the hilarity at teabreaks and lunch-times, which must often be wondered about. Welcome.

Despite the volume of work facing this small department, everything is handled competently, with a minimum of fuss. This is achieved in a casual atmosphere of mutual friendship, obvious co-operation and a keen interest in the school, which extends further and reflects in the co-operation which they receive from the teaching staff, other ancillary groups and pupils.

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MATHS DEPARTMENT

Front row, left to right (seated) — Mrs. S. Perram, Mr. N. Harris, Mr. P. McGee, Mrs. J. Lusted  
Back row, left to right — Mr. G. Carter, Mr. R. Bullot, Mr. I. Bodorkos, Mr. M. Neylon,  
Mr. M. Adamson, Mr. N. Bendeli, Mr. R. Breckenridge

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SCHOOL COUNSELLOR  
Miss S. Rogers



CANTEEN STAFF

Left to right — Mrs. E. Mirfin, Mrs. D. Hammond, Mrs. M. Short, Mrs. K. McConnell, Mrs. S. Martin



This year's Year 12 is probably one of the largest this School has ever seen, and undoubtedly one of the strangest and most colourful yet to pass through Cabramatta High. We have had many experiences during our six years together, and have established many relationships amongst ourselves and with members of the Staff. Many of the good relations with Staff have naturally become a bit strained at times, but with the wit and good humour of our "lads" they are soon restored.

As a result of the wit, many of the teachers have been given nick names over the years. The best known of course is "Herb" — Mr. Newton. This name goes back to the days of the Graham Kennedy Show on television, when Bert Newton was always called "Herbie" by Graham Kennedy. Mr. Schouten always answers to the name of "Old Joe" — a reference to a shrewd old capitalist in the filmstrip "Enterprise Island" which Mr. Schouten used to show his senior Economics classes for the first ten weeks of the year. No explanation is needed for the "Mossilini" tag given to Mr. Moss, or to "Mitch" Miller up in the English Department. Mr. Kennedy over in Science is also known to answer to "Gerard Kennedy" but says he has never yet appeared in an episode of "Division 4". Of course, Year 12 have not confined their talent for nick names to the Staff. In the ranks of the students we have such gems as "Sharryn Buttocks", "Viscount Peter Cuneo V.C.", "Pussy" Stafford, "J. Pluvius Macaroni", "Michael Barbourousa", and of course "Lenny Lout", to name but a few.

For the first time in about five years, Year 12 this year was given a room of their own to use during recess and lunch time. Previously, the privilege of a senior room at the School had been taken away when the staff felt that the sight of seniors flying through the windows in the old prefects' room (now B Block staffroom) was just a bit too much. Today, of course, there is no reason for these energetic antics, as the Social Sciences Staff kindly allowed us to use their television (in glorious black and white) for lunchtime entertainment. Now there are only arguments over whether it will be "The Mike Walsh Show" on Channel 10 or "Days of Our Lives" on Channel 9.

Other forms of entertainment have also been popular amongst Year 12 Students this year. With some of the boys "2 Unit Rugby League" appears to be a great hit, and is becoming a regular feature of their periods when teachers are absent — much to the dismay of Form Master, Mr. Newton. Another popular pastime is "2 unit jiggling" or even "3 unit sunbaking on the seats outside B Block". Other forms are probably wondering what I am talking about, but it is all part of Year 12 madness.

One of the highlights of this year's activities was participating in the Children's Medical Research Foundation blood test survey. This is reported elsewhere in the magazine, but it should be noted that the majority of the volunteers was from the "weaker" female sex. The

purpose of this survey was to test the Rubella vaccination programme which began when we were in First Form. It was interesting to note that the highest level of immunity against rubella was not from amongst the girls who were vaccinated — but from our very own boy vice captain, Peter Cuneo.

As reference time draws near, everyone is making a last ditch effort to establish a good school service record, and Form Master "Herb" seems to have been inundated with crawlers. Even "Pussy" Stafford has taken to dobbing on First Formers playing their illegal coin throwing games. Despite this, Year 12 also has had a lot of good contact with the junior forms, and there is a much more friendly atmosphere. However, I'm sure "Nosey" Parker would disagree as he shows the bruises obtained from some of the lads.

There are many individuals in Year 12 who have built up quite a reputation by some of their unusual traits. Our most biased and vocal member is John Robertson. John's wit and political affiliations never let a Geography lesson go by without a verbal encounter with Mr. Newton or Michael Barbour. Mr. Newton and Michael are both strong Liberals, whereas John is a staunch Labor supporter. One of John's followers is our vice captain, Peter Cuneo. Sadly, Peter is known in Maths as the boy who just cannot factorise, and in Geography as the boy who did not read the question. One of the most forgetful students in Year 12 has been Susan Jones. Susan is frequently seen jumping over the fence near the hall as she goes home, often between lessons. Although Susan lives right next door to the School she always manages to turn up to roll call after it is all over. Mr. Courts and Mr. Newton frequently commend Susan on her patronage of the Library, but are often seen pleading with her to return all the overdue books she has. Another notable personality is Nick Bihancov. Nick is one lad many of us would not like to encounter in a rough situation after seeing him in action on the football field. Although gentle by nature, just patting a girl on the shoulder, Nick manages to send her flying. Fortunately for us all, Nick seems frequently to be in a daze, but whether this is from football or just his liking for a certain amber liquid, no-one is ever quite sure.

Finally, all of us in Year 12 have been pleased to see a new face and the return of two familiar faces this year. Exchange student from South Africa, June Jameson has provided us with some interesting anecdotes about life in her country, although she has probably seen more of Australia than most of us. Sandra Mathieson returned to Cabramatta High after a year at a high school in the United States, but it did not take her long to lose her slight American accent once she was amongst the sounds of "Strine" at good old Cabramatta High. It was also good to see Michael Barbour return to School this year fit and well after his operations.

Jo Anne Brown.

## student council

The most important organisation in this school is the Student Council. This is because it is run by the students for the students. If a student has a query or complaint about a particular part of the school, or running thereof, they may, through their representative, question the administrators. That is, if a student believes that girls should be able to wear trousers, a recent change brought about by the School Council, they would consider their plan. The representative would ask to have it put forward to the meeting. The Council would then decide what they could do about the complaint or query.

The Student Council's major project for the year is general equipment, such as Art Equipment, reconditioning the table tennis tables, a knitting machine and sponsoring our sports superstars. To do these things, and much more, the Student Council needed money, so ventured forth to organize a Walk-a-thon. The Walk-a-thon took many hours of work to prepare and was a huge success. When this report was written, about \$1200 had been collected from the competitors and there was the normal hassle of chasing up late sponsor money (What a headache!) The Student Council would like to thank all the teachers who assisted in preparation and administering the Walk-a-thon.

Another fund-raising activity of the Student Council is the Disco held about every two weeks. These have been a financial success and it is apparent that the students do enjoy these lunchtime discos so I hope next year's Student Council decide to continue with them.

The Student Council is a worthwhile organisation and hopefully this report has brought a better understanding of its workings. If any student or teacher has a query or suggestion that they would like the Student Council to consider, don't hesitate to ask any representative.

Ian Shearer, 12PZ

Year 12 at work  
for a change

## NEW ERA IN LIGHTING FOR THE SCHOOL HALL

Approximately one and a half years ago our school hall was equipped with a two and a half grand lightshow, which previously only consisted of some spotlights and stage lights. The new lightshow not only added more light and colour but a new style of lighting or effect lighting.

The money for the lightshow, which was raised by the Student Council from the 1975 Walk-a-thon, was spent by a specially formed "Lights Committee" which decided what and how many lights would be bought.

At the time the new lightshow was put in, two senior students took over because of their practical experience in the operation and maintenance of lightshows. During their period of time with the lights they made various advancements. They installed some big and small things, e.g. remote control for the dimmed lights from the back of the hall — an intercom and so on. They set out the switching panel very clearly for others to understand and interpret, which was worked out by trial and error from hundreds of sequences.

Since then they have trained a few younger fellows to be able to operate and create their own effects with the lights. With these contributions it makes things better for the future of the school hall.

Ian Shearer, Year 12  
Stephen Weal, Year 12



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# 12th GRADE RUBELLA IMMUNITY TEST

In 1971 immunization against Rubella (German Measles) was offered to schoolgirls in their early years at High School in the hope that it would prevent them from getting Rubella when they became pregnant later in life. In June this year, the Children's Medical Research Foundation conducted a study of immunity to Rubella in 12th year boys and girls to see whether this immunization given in 1971 had been satisfactory.

Students from Year 12 were asked to volunteer to assist the study by giving a small sample of blood to be tested. When Herb., our faithful form master, first told us of the study the reaction received was that of utter fear. Yes, even some big sixth form boys became weak at the knees at the thought of giving blood while others hid their fear behind brash bravado amongst their mates and then proceeded to "forget to hand in their permission slip".

However, one by one, the brave students slowly (very slowly) started volunteering and the day of testing arrived. Mrs. Corradi and Herbie went first and they told us how quick it all was and how it didn't hurt a bit as they fought back the tears. Herb. was consoled by one of the nurses who gave him a jelly bean for being such a big brave boy.

One may wonder at this stage why both boys and girls were tested when only the girls in 1971 were immunized. The idea behind this was not only to show the individual girls whether the immunization had been successful but by testing the boys as a control to show whether immunization had given protection to a significantly greater number of the girls in comparison with the boys who had not been vaccinated.

The students lined up outside the Common Room of the Administration Block. It is amazing how at a time of CRISIS (?) everyone loses all their cool and dignity — all were reduced to little children, fighting who would go first ("You are," "No, you are", etc.) However, it was the so-called "weaker" sex that proved

most courageous. The girls (of which there were a greater number of volunteers I might add!) took the blood test, got their jelly bean and returned to class — but not before reassuring the others with such helpful, consoling remarks as "Thank God it's over — boy does it hurt — at least mine's over and done with — you can feel the needle jabbing right into your vein," etc.

One by one, the students entered the Common Room, those observing at the doorway giving a running commentary to those next in line and the fear and tension built up within them. Actually, this was the main trauma, waiting outside it was worse than the actual needle.

And then it happened, one of the students on leaving the Common Room fainted — and, wouldn't you know it, it was a male! Yes, poor Bernard Iffland had flaked out in the foyer of the Administration Block. However, the reaction of those around him was far more interesting than his condition. Those students who had already had the test laughed, more from release of tension than at poor Bernie and, of course, those who had not yet had the test were instilled with a greater fear.

Bernie was attended to while more students either entered the Common Room to have the test or nursed their "punctured" arms.

Soon all students had given a small sample of blood. By popular demand the "Bravest Boy of All" award must go to our School Captain, Ziggy Niebozynski, who led the other boys all the way, setting a great example with his courage. By the way, there is absolutely no truth in the rumour that he had to be tied down in order to take the test!

In summary of the events related above, I can say that the rest of the school must surely be proud of their brave seniors who show such maturity in troubled times, who take everything in their stride with as little fuss as possible.

Well done, Sixth Form!

Sharryn Baddock 12AD

## Footnote:

*It is interesting to note that results were posted back to the school and it appears that Peter Cuneo, our Captain of Vice, has the highest immunity against Rubella in the Form. Congratulations, Pete, you can now rest safe, feel self-assured that, there will be no problems if you fall pregnant! See, it was worth it wasn't it, going through that awful test for the peace of mind you have now!*

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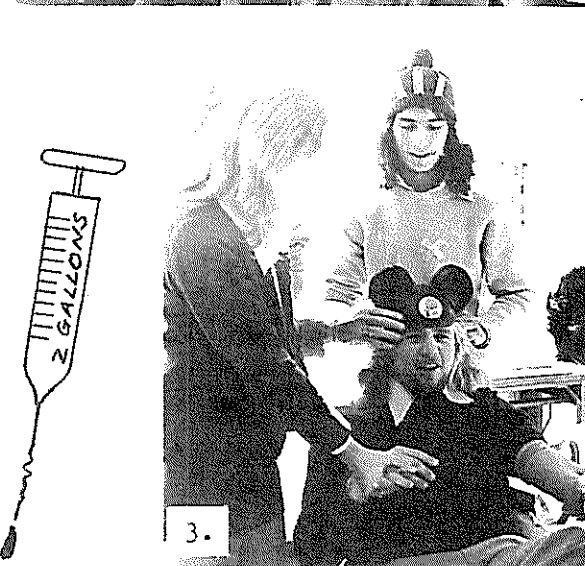
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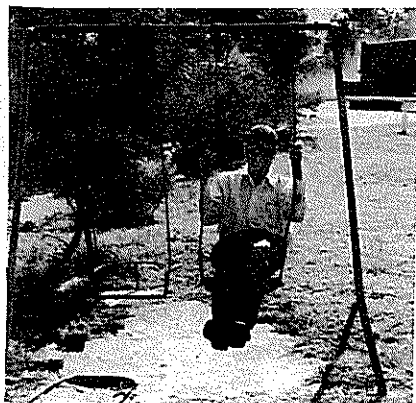
"Year 12 Guinea Pigs — Rubella Blood Tests"



1. Ziggy prepares for the thrust of the probing needle. Will they be able to find a vein? Will they be able to find blood? ...
2. Their ordeal over, Tony, Ziggy and Danny console each other, and congratulate themselves on their bravery. Meanwhile, poor Jocelyn submits to the needle.
3. Ziggy winces as the needle goes in. Sharryn and Tony are on hand in case he passes out.
4. Jocelyn and Frances take their turn. The doctor has trouble locating a suitable vein in Jocelyn's left arm, so she whips out the needle and has a go at the right arm.
5. A real emergency during the fun. Bernard actually passes out, much to the horror of the attending doctors and Mrs. Corradi. Mr. Newton is overheard to yell out: "Bernard, don't you dare wake up until I get a photo ..."



12th YEAR - 28th to 30th APRIL, 1976



A REAL SWINGER? (Mr. Ibrahim)

Science excursions at Cabramatta High rate at an all time high according to student opinion. Colloquially termed "Jaffe's Jaunts", these excursions take students to many areas of scientific importance, but what is perhaps of more significance to the students, they provide opportunities for them to mix socially with other students, get to know the teachers better and share experiences other than those obtained in a class-room situation.

One such 12th Year escapade is the annual trip to the Gerroa-Moruya area. On Wednesday, 28th April of this year prospective and eager biologist, geologists, physicists and chemists left the grounds of their High School and travelled with their science teachers, namely, D. Courts, I. Ibrahim, P. Bates, M. Kennedy and L. Sluiter to Gerroa. As the coaches pulled out of Aladore Avenue onto Cabramatta Road, the students realised it would be their last major excursion at High School (that is, providing none of us repeat next year! — one must be optimistic!). At this point, all decided to therefore make the most of it — the dream of 3 days of FUN, FUN, FUN. Meanwhile, our teachers, being practical science teachers, had thoughts just a little different from ours, but that will become evident later on.

We were off for 3 days . . . but, no, "Cecil B. de Mille" Sluiter simply HAD to take a few photos of the bus as it was leaving — so much for the practicability of science teachers! Mr. Courts kept on raving on about being behind schedule or something. . . .

Our first stop proved very interesting. The students' question sheet gave instructions as to field work to be carried out but there was only one slight problem, that of no equipment. It had been left on the other bus (fancy that!) It appeared that the biology equipment had been loaded onto the geology bus and vice versa — oh yes, it was a very interesting stop with faint reminders of a repeat performance of the

Warrumbungles Excursion the previous year. From this point on it was clear that this was to be no ordinary excursion.

However, this stop at Lucas Heights Quarry still proved successful scientifically as a plant succession was studied by the students and soil and plant specimens collected (by the way who DID steal the moss from the rock platform — a true conservationist!) At the completion of our work, our intrepid navigator, Mr. Bates, led us back to the bus. Just as I was remarking how well that stop had gone, how much work we had got through, we suddenly felt the ground beneath us become very unstable and sloppy. Out trusty navigator had led us through a rather deep mud patch, of quicksand consistency, a really bright lad!

The second stop was at Waterfall where a freshwater community study was to be carried out. Colleen Lindwall waded through the water and took measurements of the width and temperature of the stream at various depths and stages. We all admired her courage, braving the cold water, all for the sake of Science, but she modestly replied, "it's as easy as falling off a log", whereupon she did. Yes, she fell into the water, blue jeans, thermometer, tape measure and all. Meanwhile, some of the lads were trying their hand at catching yabbies as Anna Motusenko's conscientious recording of flow rates kept the rest of the group extremely amused.

The rest of the first day was spent travelling to Gerroa where we were fed a good meal at the Gerroa Church of England Youth Centre. Later on that night, the students were provided with free time. While some went to town for



Boys, what ARE you looking at?

the night (in more ways than one), others were taken on a slight trip out into the bush with the bus drivers. They explained to all that they were going to show them Blue Moonies (no, not blue MOVIES, blue MOONIES!). These were (supposedly) little plants that glowed in the dark. On searching for these we were warned by the bus drivers of Wobbygongs, apparently these are creatures that jump out of bushes at night, I think they were having us on a little, the only things jumping out of bushes were the bus drivers themselves, trying to scare the girls (it worked by the way!).

All returned to the Youth Centre where all received a restless night's sleep. This restlessness was due not only to the noisy room mates but to the many mosquitoes that fed on us.

The next day the geologists under the watchful eye of Mr. Kennedy put in a very full day noting areas of geological interest (?). The biologists with Mr. Bates and Mrs. Sluiter and the Unit 2A Scientists went down to the beach to study a sand-dune succession. Our work was almost complete (boy, there was enough of it!) when it suddenly became, very, very cold and so all huddled closely together protected from the wind by the trees in the Banksia Zone. All the students swore they had never been so cold before in all their life — they were content to sit there in misery, rubbing themselves to keep warm. However, Mr. Ibbey's group was a little better off, they sat around the fire that some of the boys had lit and discussed what they had learnt. Meanwhile, Mr. Bates and Mrs. Sluiter were ecstatic about the plants, their adaptation to the wind, etc. (no hum). Nevertheless, science teachers have some softness. "Santa Claus" Sluiter, seeing our distress, distributed lollies and other chocolate goodies, while explaining, of course, the biological features of digestion in the body.

Later on that afternoon some students went for a swim even though it was very cold (it was warmer in the water than out). Others played two unit football on the beach, boys against girls, of course. That night's activities consisted of a type of concert, songs were sung around the piano and Mr. Bates accompanied on the guitar. Then in true "Ruth Feneley" fashion a game of charades was played. Everybody, but everybody, joined in, bus drivers included, and an hilarious few hours were thus spent. Mr. Courts' team cheated, of course — what do you expect with such a conniving leader (we've all observed how he referees football matches!).

Soon it was time for lights out — all students were accounted for except Colleen Lindwall and Garry Makarov. Hmmmmmmmm! Strange, how on earth did they escape security, that is, the watchful eye of old bull-dog Courts? They were soon found and everyone put in a good night's sleep.

. . . . Only to be awoken in such a sweet, polite manner as is Mr. Courts' way. One is reminded of his versatility in this respect.

On the Warrumbungle Excursion it was the old "running of the wooden stick around the corrugated iron buildings" trick (the boys were sleeping inside). At Gerroa it wasn't only his sweet cries of "Wakey, wakey, rise and shine". it was the gentle (?) way he vigorously shook your double bunks and the polite way he would not leave the room until you showed some signs of life, some movement, even if it was only to throw something at him.

The next morning after a hearty breakfast it was the boys' turn to wash up. While Ziggy Luc's first remark was "What do I do first?", Michael Innes-Brown proceeded to demonstrate by throwing scraps and undrunk tea in the washing-up water, along with the plates. Yes, it became evident that these two boys were really capable of looking after themselves in the big wide world. If they hadn't learnt any Science from the 3 day excursion at least they learnt practical common sense!

It was just after breakfast that Mr. Bates first discovered the hole in the girls' showers — whether or not this hole in the wall between the girls' showers and the boys' showers ever existed will never be known, you never can tell when Mr. Bates is serious. However, some of the girls became a little worried when boys started to identify them by name from the other side of the wall.

Our last day was I think our best as is always the case. Our soil study in the morning was led by the very keen and adventurous Mrs. Sluiter who decided not to keep to the man-made track and directed the group through the dense virgin bush (ouch, scratch, prickles!). In the afternoon the biologist and Unit 2A students did a marine rock platform study and took the opportunity to collect specimens for Mr. Bates' salt-water fish tank. One such specimen was the famous blue ringed octopus.

The geologists again separated from the others, put in another long day's surveying of local geological points of interest. However, the separation didn't last for too long. It appeared that the geology boys' bus was a little crowded on the way home, no doubt certain romances had blossomed over the 3 days.

It is interesting to note it was not until the trip home that one of the bus drivers realised that Mr. Bates was a school teacher — he had thought he was one of the students. Well, no comment need be made about that, it speaks for itself.

The driver of the other bus, Mr. R.J. Harris, better known as Captain Harris, and the Liberal Candidate for Liverpool, provided much entertainment on the trip home as he was the receiver of a fair bit of ribbing from our Labor lads.

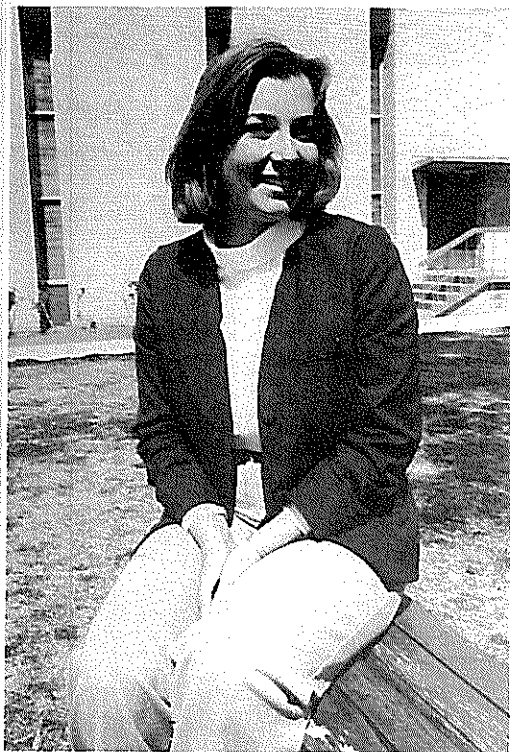
Needless to say, all who attended the excursion arrived home exhausted, to say the least, but happy, having spent 3 very enjoyable and worthwhile days away.

Sharryn Baddock, 12AD



## ROTARY EXCHANGE STUDENT

### June-Mary Jameson



Looking back on my departure from Johannesburg, South Africa, and my arrival in Australia, all I can say is, it was a disaster! I was supposed to arrive on January 10th, 1976 but there was a refueling strike in Perth so we were delayed a day. I don't know if it was because I was South African, but when I finally arrived, I spent hours trying to get through Passport Control, I was sprayed, my shoes sterilised, my luggage searched, and to make matters worse was interviewed by the T.V. and press. Well after all that, I thought that I could handle anything, but was quite unprepared for Cabramatta High.

I have finished my school education in South Africa, and have qualified to go to University. I went to a small ladies college where there were 270 kids. School to me meant security, I knew the students, staff, grounds and routine. Perhaps it was very regimented, strict uniforms and many other school rules, controlled by the prefects, and I myself was school captain.

I don't mean to paint a dismal picture, I can honestly say I enjoyed my school years, as I knew no other system. Then suddenly to come to this vast school of 1,200 pupils, and I don't even know how many staff. All I can say is that I was wholly and utterly lost.

I was expected to choose my own subjects (which I had never done before) and after I was shown around the school. I was left on my own with just a map. It took me days to orientate myself to the school grounds, though today I still don't know where or what half of the classrooms are. Finding classrooms and being on time was another bridge to cross, and then the mere fact of having males in the lessons took some getting used to.

Slowly I gained my confidence, learned my classmates names and even some of the staff. I joined Interact and got more involved through that channel, and perhaps winning the swimming and diving at the school carnival, helped me feel more accepted. Sixth Formers have been fantastic, especially on the Gerroa excursion and I feel I have made some great friends. Next year when I look back I will remember Cabramatta High as a place where I had a stack of fun, where I was introduced to Rugby League, where I saw the staff riding around on dinkies, and tons of other unique experiences.

I suppose if I had to compare South African High Schools to Australian one's, I would find them pretty much the same. Staff, subjects, clubs, music, etc. are similar, though you seem to have more of a social life with the dances, discos etc. Thank your lucky stars that you don't have caning for misbehaviour, hair inspection or prefects.

Our school is usually from eight o'clock to one o'clock and then have sports afterwards. We play the same sports except for Rugby. We play union in preference to league, and have never heard of Australian Rules. There is no girl's cricket or soccer, and usually no volley ball. We play netball in preference to basketball, and rounders in preference to baseball, and even those sports are not very popular.

Water sports are pretty popular, swimming, diving, polo and rowing, as we have a good hot climate.

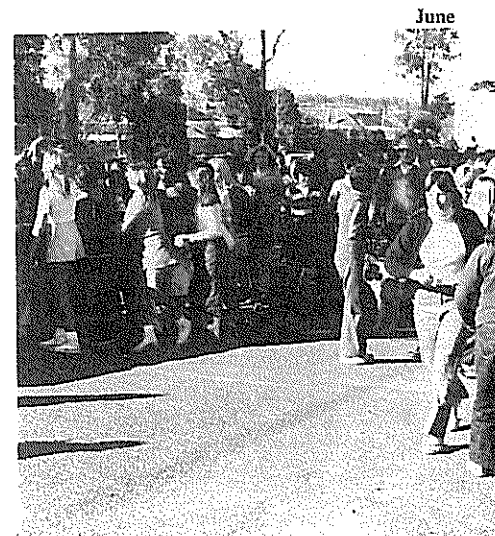
I think that you have a lot more freedom in your schools and a lot more opportunity to do things that are useful to you after you have left.

I feel that I have learnt a lot from Cabramatta High if not in studies, in experience. Thanks Mr. Freeman and all the administration staff, and 6th Formers especially Interactors, in fact thanks to everyone, it has been a great year.

Most of all I must thank a brilliant organisation, Rotary, for their fantastic Youth Exchange Programme. I am only one of the thousands of kids who have been involved in it.

The Rotary Club of Johannesburg sponsored me and the Rotary Club of Cabramatta hosted me, and these two clubs are responsible for giving me the opportunity of a lifetime. There are no words that can express the thanks and appreciation that I feel. If any of you want to spend an unforgettable year abroad, look into it, and who knows, one of you could be writing a similar report some day.

My year ends soon, on the 7th of January to be precise. School for me will be over forever and though I am not getting any results, best of luck with yours 6th Formers. I will always remember you and Cabramatta High in connection with my new home in Australia and I leave it with fantastic memories.



"Off" at the start. Walk-a-thon 1976

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## WALK - A - THON

On Sunday, 8th August, 1976, 350 pupils and two teachers set out on an adventurous task. They were attempting to become the second group to walk the 15 miles between Cabramatta High and Prospect Reservoir. They were successful.

At about 9.00 a.m. on the Sunday morning, the marshalled starters were set on their way by a command in Mr. Courts' "unique" (thank God!) voice. The start soon developed into a wild rush, with each competitor wanting the honour of being an early starter. Most of these enthusiastic starters "ran out of steam" after the first checkpoint on the 10 checkpoint course.

However, some runners ran the entire distance. The eventual winners were Eric Merrick and Shane Maloney, who finished the course in a dead heat in just under two hours. Karen Rosewarne, who came 28th overall, was the first girl to arrive at the last checkpoint. Also worthy of mention are George Sultan and Aldo Sustar, who finished in equal third position. These two boys never stopped trying. The eventual winners managed to build up a big lead during the race but George and Aldo managed to gradually cut this lead to only a couple of hundred metres.

When all competitors had completed the course, they were rewarded with a can of drink and then they devoured the barbecued meat, which had been prepared by Mr. Williamson and some members of the P. & C. After lunch, the students were treated to Mr. Courts' version of organised games, before boarding the buses for the free ride home (who wanted to walk!!)

I would like to take this opportunity to thank those teachers, senior students and parents, who helped to make this year's Walk-a-Thon even more successful than last year's. In particular, I'm sure that the School Council and the pupils who participated would like to thank our School Captain, Sharryn Baddock, who did such a marvellous job of organisation. I also think that Miss Fuller and Miss Miller rate a mention, as they were the only two teachers to finish the walkathon on foot.

In all, it was a most successful day, with about \$2,000 being raised.

Shane Maloney, Year 10

Phone 72 2680

## The Meteoric Rise of Peter Cuneo



The year 1976 unrolled the exciting saga of the rise of Peter Cuneo to the position of Vice Captain of Cabramatta High. Backed by an extensive advertising campaign, Cuneo heartbreakingly finished just one vote short of the School Captaincy, thus ending his hopes for a left wing totalitarian state and a good School Reference. "That's the way it goes", said Cuneo, his lips still swollen from kissing babies.

Shortly after his induction as Vice Chancellor . . . er, Vice Captain, on a rare visit to the School his Rolls Royce was severely kicked in by radical right wing extremists led by Michael Barbourousa. Barbourousa's action was to be deplored, after all, Cuneo was at least voted in to office. Accepting the blame for this unprecedented growth of capitalism amongst the proletariat of this School, Barbourousa was sentenced to join the Liberal Party. However, a sympathetic court later commuted this most severe sentence, and he was hung the next day.

Now safely in office, the first item on the agenda for Mr. Cuneo was the reallocation of School Revenue for the purchase of six new Rolls Royces for himself and campaign manager J. Robertson. In an economic statement, Minister for Propaganda Robertson said: "Mr. Cuneo was left a terrible mess to clean up after the previous government, and the only way he could see the School getting back on its feet again was to spend, spend, spend . . . Thus, we have the new Rolls Royces . . ."

As promised in his compelling and emotional (if grammatically incorrect) campaign speech, Vice Captain Cuneo soon lifted all bans on "2 Unit League" at Cabramatta High. He also wished to make 2 Unit League an approved study, examinable for the H.S.C., and so make effective use of the many great left wingers in the School. "I sincerely hope that such moves as 'The Wedge' and the 'Up the Jumper' can be perfected during my term," said Cuneo, flipping

OR

## The Election of a Vice Captain

through the pages of his new autobiography "The Third Reschs".

Other plans during Mr. Cuneo's term as Vice Captain are to abolish all people with views contrary to his own. This, of course, will mean sacking the entire Social Sciences Staff, and plans are already under way to convert C Block into massage parlours. More about this later.

However, it's not all work and no play for Cuneo V.C., and he often takes time out to present some of his original poetry to his adoring masses:

*"To be or not to be, that is the question,  
Whether it is nobler in the mind to accept  
bribes  
Or by refusing, end them.  
Oh, my too, too sullied wallet . . ."*

(thunderous applause)

Such charisma! Such magnetism! Surely Cuneo is meant to bring this School back onto its former pedestal! To go where no School has gone before! And yet, once this person was just a lowly student, striving for that break that would transform him into the famous, well loved figure that he is today — a man who can command any amount of Miss Worlds to his side, and crack any number of games on a pin-ball machine. Who is responsible for this man's meteoric rise?

Yes, standing behind this monument to all that is good in our world, silently engrossed in his work, oblivious to the heaps of praise he rightfully deserves, asking nothing more than the huge pay packet he receives, is campaign manager and Minister for Propaganda, J. Robertson, and it is to this hero of the Marxist Football League, the direct inspiration of all Cuneo's policies, that this article, and especially this extremely long sentence, is dedicated.

The Minister for Propaganda

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Top: "Stevie" Macey and Debbie Bright in a tender moment at the Farewell Dinner. Mrs. Mayger, Mr. Reed with Mr. Courts busily signing autographs after dinner.

Middle: Mr. and Mrs. Cohen and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman share a joke with Mrs. Williamson at the dinner. "Herbie" Newton 'reveals all' about Sixth Form as he proposes the toast to the guests of honour.

Bottom: 'Cheesey' grins plus a touch of sadness from Sixth Formers Roger, Ziggy and Julie. Sherryn and Ziggy cut the cake during the Farewell Dinner.

Sixth Form Farewell

## THE DARING DINKITHON



Mrs. Simpson we've never seen you like this before

On the 28th May the tension was mounting as the teachers and students were making last minute preparations to their diabolical dinkies. Mrs. Simpson was checking her safety padding (old pillow), while Mr. Twyford was overheard making plans to dope Mr. HORSEnell the 5 to 1 favourite.

At 9.00 o'clock the flag dropped and they were off with the screech of solid tyres, and the squeak of rusty axles. As the teachers and student competitors raced down the Social Science Straight, the first minor casualties occurred. As the race continued the competitors as well as the dinkies began to show, their points of weakness. Mrs. Simpson's safety padding began to show signs of wear when she collided with Mr. Jackson, who was heard saying "\*?!\$\* Women Drivers" while discovering the tyre marks down the back of his jumper.

The teachers had no trouble in finding volunteers to push them to their victory? (doom). As Mr. Schouten was heard saying "The bend, the bend, any faster and you fail Commerce you \*?!\$\* brats", screech, "Ahh! crash." Mr. Bodorkos also looked rather worried when the students sped him down into the room 13 bend, and boy did it turn out to be an "irrational route" for Mr. Bodorkos.

Twenty laps and half the dinkies were behind them now when the dinkies were showing there inferior design as competition vehicles (not exactly Formula 1's) when Allen Moffat's err!= Mr. Twyford's dinky disintegrated beneath his \*?!\$\*. When all seemed lost, Bernard Iffland and Terry Pinfold came to the rescue. With the aid of a broom and a little dinky now Mr. Twyford was back into the race? (Chaos).



"Slow down you little \*?!\$\* or you'll fail Commerce



Bend = 90 acute

V = 10 km/hr  
Answer: Help!

## THE DARING DINKITHON

Mr. HORSEnell slightly doped, was seen breaking the speed? limit. The spectators were eager to help Mr. HORSEnell's advanced driving course by providing an obstacle course (e.g. filled garbage cans) around blind bends which proved disastrous for the less advanced drivers.

Allan Butler's plastic dinky also disintegrated around the room 13 bend. He was being pushed to the limit, two wheels snapped off and the dinky as well as Allan rolled over a few times with minor injuries such as a few skinned elbows and knees.

After the loss of a few more pints of blood, and skinned elbows and knees, and dinkies, the race came to an end with Mr. Bullo taking first place and winning the grand prize of a lolly pop, Allan Butler came second, and probably Mrs. Simpson third.

Yes what was planned to be a means of raising money for the Interact Club became an unusual experience for competitors and an exciting and different event for the student spectators.

Bernard Iffland, Year 12  
Ian Shearer, Year 12



Mrs. K. Mychal, Mrs. L. Reed (Librarian), Mrs. P. Martin.

## WHAT'S ON IN THE LIBRARY

1976 has seen a big change in the Library. Our teething problems over, we have been able to develop the library services so that there is something for everyone.

Look around the library in a busy lunchtime and see all the different activities people are involved in like:

- Relaxing in armchair comfort away from the madding crowd in the playground.
- Watching a television programme with the luxury of air-conditioning.
- Using cassette recorders for an easy way to study.
- Researching that assignment with help, if requested.

- Selecting some books for weekend reading.
  - Checking the "Swap and Sell" board for items of interest.
  - Searching for an exciting career.
  - Laughing over old school magazines.
  - Finding a great holiday or checking your rights as a consumer in the pamphlet file.
  - Catching up on current affairs, beauty and fashion and news from other countries in magazines.
  - Preparing debates, discussing group projects, or organising school activities in a discussion room,
- AND
- even studying!

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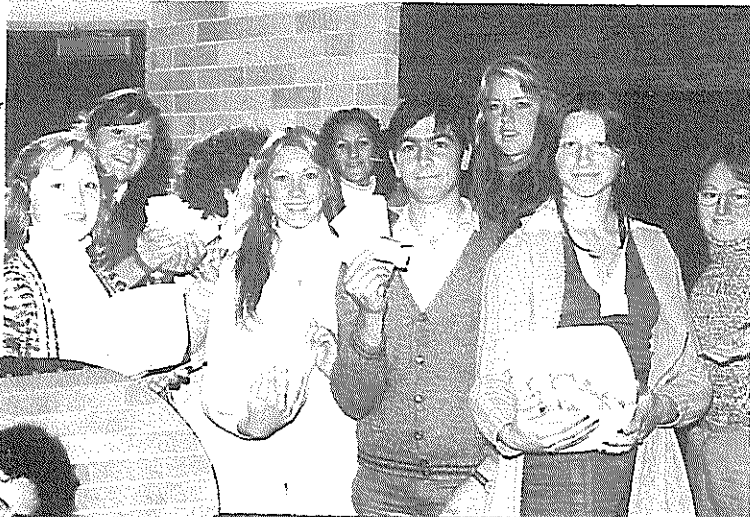
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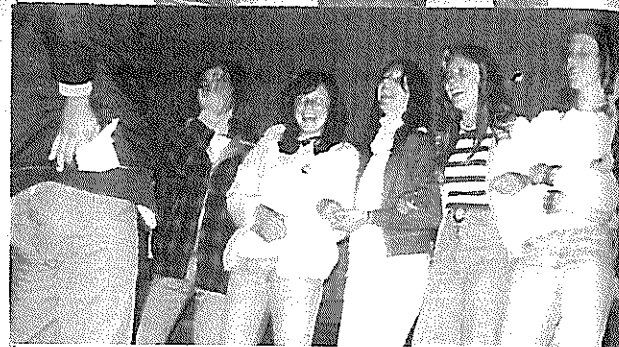
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Collecting money for  
Sixth Form Farewell



Fifth Form Establishing  
Good Relations  
With Rest of School



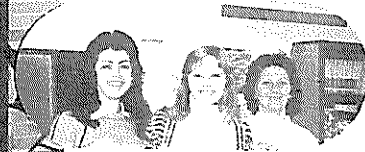
Concert  
at the  
Warrum



Mature Fifth  
Formers Monitoring  
Immature First  
Formers



Vampires In The Hall on  
Film Afternoon  
(Greg Ella And Helpers)



School  
Councillors

Sweathogs Looking  
Intelligent



Two Keen Posers



More School  
Councillors

His Master's Voice  
In Spring



## THE TYPICAL "AUSSIE"

There are many views of what a typical Australian is. This is the most common idea.

To begin with he must have been born in Australia and lived here part of his life. This man is not, in world's standards, elaborately dressed or up to date in his etiquette. He does, however, have a charm all of his own. He enjoys women's company but is not afraid to tell them where to get off. He sometimes enjoys the company of men rather than that of his wife or "bird".

The pub plays an important role in his life. It is here where he can relax after a hard day's work, without his nagging wife. He spends most of his time at the pub unless he drinks "Tooheys" then he can drink at home and feel like he's at the pub. The typical Aussie will only drink beer unless on a special occasion e.g. a funeral.

He works his guts out each day so his wife can have some luxuries, like an electric radiator for instance. He respects his wife, to an extent, and he is really glad to see her when he comes home from the pub expecting a tube or two before hitting the sack.

On weekends he has his best time. He will go to the footy (to see his team win or make excuses for them when they lose) or if provoked in the summer he may go to the cricket, just for the sake of England. At the footy he "gormandizes" himself with meat pies and tomato sauce. Washed down with beer, of course. If his team wins he will go to the pub and get sloshed because he is happy. If his team loses he goes to the pub and gets sloshed because he is sad. After which he goes home to his wife and six kids.

The typical Aussie has a language all to himself, added to this has been foreign swear words which have helped him express himself better. He uses words like, "Joe Blake" (snake), "Noah's Ark" (shark), "steak and kidney" (Sydney) etc. He does not go to church because it's against his religion. His religion is atheist, thank God. Beside these good points, he has very few bad points.

This view of a typical Australian is widely accepted but in many cases is exaggerated. It is not always accurate because now a days with so many new Australians it is hard to draw a typical Australian. It is not valid because again there are so many Australians living in Australia. Also many Australians today are aware of the danger of beer and are giving drinking away.

Ricky Stuart (Year 11)

## YEAR 11

### FORM MASTER'S REPORT

The School demands a lot from its Year 11 students. Not only are they expected to perform satisfactorily in academic work, but they are also expected to form the nuclei of senior sporting teams and participate in various social activities.

Academically many students have been found wanting in the half-yearly exams. This is probably due to two key factors — lack of organised study at home, and (for some) over-involvement in sport and social activities. A considerable proportion of these students need to improve remarkably before entry into Year 12 would be a profitable or a likely event.

In senior sport we are more than adequately represented. What would the Open League team be without Greg Ella, Eddie Flahey, Brett Pincott and Bruce Davis? The Open Boys' Soccer without Marijan Kovacic? The Open Girls' Soccer without Toni Fowler and Lynda Edgar? Open Boys' Basketball without Marijan Kovacic, Dominic Piromalli and Mick Ivošević? Can you imagine the Open Hockey Team without Jenny Alcorn and Elisabeth Dubois? Or our Volleyball Teams without Salvatore Sanzone, Andrew Slodowy, Ivica Papich (a state player), or Lisa Crossingham? Girls' Basketball without Rhonda Mayo?

Year 11 is also actively involved in other school activities. Our most ambitious project is the fund raising for the Sixth Form Farewell. Greg Ella organises the control of the Hall on our film afternoons, Jenny Alcorn organises the financial side with the capable help of Glenn Robertson, Will Hutchinson and Lena Capaldi look after the publicity, and most Fifth Formers help in other matters.

Year 11 students are involved in monitoring our junior form; help arrange lunchtime disco's, and are generally well known around the school. On occasions for entertainment Year 11 boasts of two bands and several individual singers and musicians. Students will recognize the musical talents of Geoff Zenner, Kevin McDonald, Chris Papadopoulos, Tony Benetatos, Petar Milivojevic, Sue Hines, Dianne Hamer, Trevor Horsnell — they have been seen on the school stage.

W. Smythe, Form Master

## The Great Warrumbungle Bungle

The 22nd of August spelt relief for Cabramatta, BUT perilous doom for Warrumbungle National Park and Calabro's Buses. Much to our dismay we had an avid Abba fan with us . . . cleverly disguised as a female Biology teacher . . . what fun. After the first night it was realised that starvation was not required, so to ensure that this didn't happen dinner was usually eaten without lights. The guys, except for Physics . . . privileges!! . . . had top accommodation for the night, while the rest slept in converted trams. After all, how much better can you go than sleeping in the bus? In fact, some were even lucky enough to sleep in the luggage compartment with the fresh, clean smell of diesel.

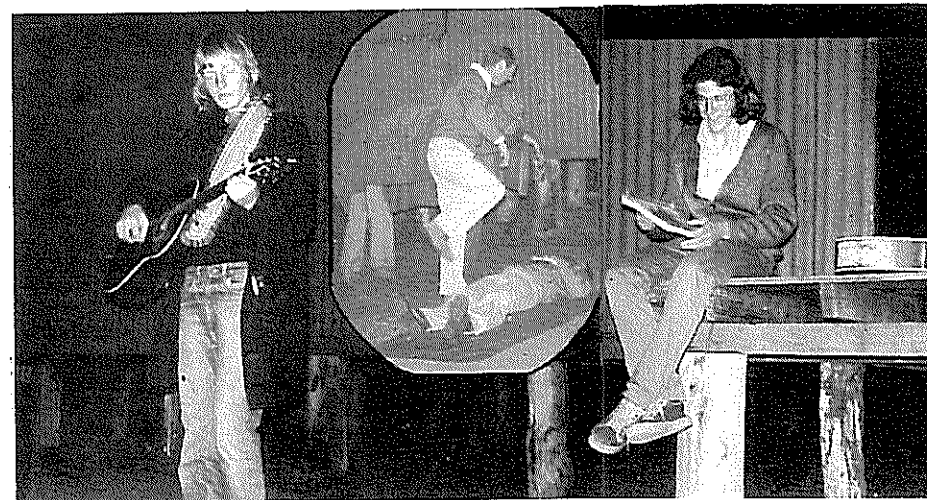
From now on every morning dawned around six with Donny Courts' unwanted bright "Good Mornings." This was much to our surprise, as we expected "Where should you be?!!" Some brave girls did venture to sleep in but they were evicted, sleeping bag and all. To be a 5th Form Scientist you must prepare yourself to be a postman, or woman, or whatever. Rain, hail or shine we set out to do our pages and pages, not to mention PAGES!! of work. On one late-night nature walk a strange sight was seen — instead of biologists seeing trees, trees and more trees, some of us actually saw kangaroos and more kangaroos (for you uneducated teachers — Macropodidae) and yabbies. Now isn't that

. . . interesting? The second night brought A.I. accommodation for the guys, at the Sydney Hilton, masterfully disguised as a woolshed.

The girls had Mr. Courts for an alarm clock, and the boys had an unwarranted scorpion invasion. They get all the fun!! The highlight of the excursion would have been the hike to Grand High Tops. As the students would gratefully collapse at each rest stop there was the added enjoyment of hearing "It's only around the next corner," ha, ha, and playing Who's first over the cliff. The fifth night was set aside for our concert to display the varied talents (?) Once at the woolshed a blazing bonfire was just waiting for our teachers, e.g., our beloved (?) Science Master . . . hint, hint, to be thrown in. Unfortunately . . . er, I mean luckily, it never eventuated. Surprisingly, hardly anyone wanted to come home on our sixth and final day.

Congratulations should be given to the bus drivers for being really great guys and transporting us safely with only a few minor mishaps. The girls for being fantastic, of course. Mimicking sheep is not a credit to the boys, as this often occurred on sighting the woolshed. Jan Green and company for tossing Mr. Courts, in his sleeping bag, out in the eating area at three a.m. Friday morning. Last but not least, the teachers for being, mostly, not like teachers.

Carol Hawkes, Year 11



ENTERTAINMENT HIGHLIGHTS FROM CONCERT TIME AT THE WARRUMBUNGLES

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## THE PERFECT PEAR

The perfect pear sat under a tree  
no worries in mind had he  
The world was in trouble  
Oh, what a muddle!  
But no worries in mind had he.

The perfect pear began to stare  
At what he might have called  
a nightmare.

A starving suffering world he saw,  
but no worries in mind had he.

The perfect pear looked everywhere,  
As far as his eyes could see  
Death, destruction, fire ablaze  
Oh, what a world! Oh, what a craze!  
But still no worries had he.

The perfect pear began to care  
about this sordid affair,  
A hand protruded seized the pear,  
and a hungry mouth opened up below  
and swallowed the pear right there.

Oh, what a mess! Oh, what a shame!  
The no longer perfect pear had a care  
for what no longer appeared a NIGHTMARE!

Brunella Barone, Year 11  
Natalia Smetaniuk, Year 11

## THE STRANGE PLANET

Barren and arid was the planet  
Covered by a ghostly veil!  
The motionless dunes  
With their hot sunny tunes  
Covered most of the planet.

The water was scarce  
As the morning and evening passed  
No human being could ever live there  
For no living things could bear.

Darkness surrounded the planet  
For most of the time and  
The shining stars, with  
Delightful Mars protected the  
planet from the heavenly sun.

And in solitary motion  
Orbiting nought  
from the ends of space that "life" was brought  
The strange planet awaited  
it its Heaven!

Brunella Barone, Year 11

## WHAT DO I SEE?

What do I see, what do I see?  
I see a monstrous world all around me  
A world of despair, a world of sordid affair  
The children dying of starvation  
and the rich men in meditation.  
How much cruelty can you see?  
As much as me?

Brunella Barone, Year 11

## THE IMMENSE UNIVERSE

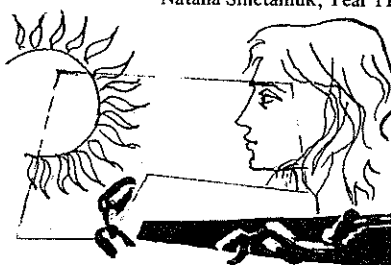
Sun, planets, stars, galaxies  
Are what, we humans believe the Universe is  
Gigantic balls rotate around their mother sun  
In hope that they will be as one.

The shining stars facing Mars,  
March around like busy cars,  
Along a freeway built of nought  
For which they sought and fought

Wandering aimlessly through space  
Without thought or grace,  
Bumping wildly across the face of the stars,  
Planets and space,  
Projecting images of the future in a craze  
Can this be a desperate fate for the

HUMAN RACE . . . . .

Brunella Barone, Year 11  
Natalia Smetaniuk, Year 11



## TWILIGHT

(On seeing a series of paintings done by Schizophrenics).

Where am I?  
Why am I here?  
The place I do not know  
The time, it has no meaning  
The things I do bewilder everyone but me,  
All I did was paint a picture.

Lena Capaldi, 11E2

## FOURTH FORM (YEAR 10) – 76 STYLE

It has been Mr. Breckenridge's good fortune to be the form master for four whole years of the greatest bunch of kids who ever penetrated the forbidding perimeters of Stalag Cabramatta High. Perhaps the best single word to describe this bunch is . . . "different". In practically every way possible, this group has been different from all other previous Fourth Forms. The fact that over 50% of Fourth Form have indicated that they might go on to Fifth Form certainly reflects their difference (and probably their lack of intelligence), in comparison with their predecessors.

The members of the "Wild Bunch", as they are affectionately known, constitute every possible type of person that anyone could ever hope to find in one single group. Within the ranks of the 203 strong group, there are great sportsmen and women, fighters, swearers, smokers, drinkers, talkers, writers, lovers, liars, crawlers, bludgers, morons, introverts, extroverts and extra extroverts . . . . . the mind boggles!

However, there is, unfortunately, a tiny minority of Fourth Form students, who, since First Form, have done everything within their power to ruin this form's reputation. Day in and day out, the members of this minority group actually come to school to work!

Although it would be impossible to name every fourth form student's peculiarities I will now try to categorize them.

Some of the great sportsmen and women of this form have, by their efforts, boosted Cabramatta High's performance in local sport to an all time high. In my opinion, these unsung heroes are worthy of the highest praise.

The greatest Rugby League player which this area has ever produced would have to be a quietly spoken gentleman by the name of Stephen Ella. His fast and evasive attack has allowed him to dictate every game that he has ever played in. I have never heard of a school team, with a fit Steve Ella playing, which has ever lost a game. In Fourth Form's opinion, he is definite First Grade material.

In a similar category to Steve, but in a different code, is George Tonkih. He, along with a few others, like Craig Burnett and Daniel Armari, are the backbone of their respective school soccer teams. George is well known for his "physical" play, Daniel for his solid defence and Craig for his occasionally brilliant attacking moves.

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Debbie Alcorn is perhaps the best sports-woman in Fourth Form. Not only is she a "pretty" good hockey player (like her sister), but she can run with the best of the sportsmen over a large variety of distances. Also worthy of mention are Alan Watson, Ross Stonehouse Mark Jackson, Wayne Baddock, Darryl Macey, Shane Maloney, Bill Brown, Kevin Butt, Wendy Saunders, Sharon Bowdler and Denise Brown. All of these students are regular place-getters in district and area swimming, athletic and cross-country carnivals.

Whilst still on the subject of sport, I would like to mention some of our good competitors in other fields. Noted volley ball players include Dennis Wimmer, Volly Pocuca and George Sultan. Meanwhile, Tod Bundy and Clive Simmons are held in some respect as "reasonable" basketball players and two of our better cricket players are Paul McAlpine and Alan Watson. Fourth Form also managed to produce a fairly good Aussie Rules team. Some of their players include John Inglis, Shane Chester, Russel Zahin and Eric Taylor.



Michael Egan and Bronko Tomic disposing the rubbish  
(Mick Mulroy)



All of these people thoroughly deserve any praise that they may receive for their efforts on the sporting field.

Fourth Form is rightly recognised as an active group. There is probably at least one fourth former who is involved in everything that happens in the school (good and bad).

Wendy Saunders, Wayne Baddock and Debbie Alcorn have been, or are, the main figures behind the school dances this year. Our school drama and entertainment productions would have definitely suffered if it hadn't been for the wealth of Fourth Formers who have contributed in the various productions. In particular, Megan Condon and Anne Blundell are accomplished jazz ballet dancers, whilst the following students have all either helped, or are helping, in some way to produce the marvellous entertainment extravaganzas, which have all been overwhelmingly successful — Wayne Baddock, Wendy Saunders, Debbie Alcorn, Debbie Gilham, Bill Brown, Kerri Roberts.

Fourth Form also has a number of "cultured" members. Tania Leach and Mitchell Thomas are noted artists. Accomplished musicians include Sandra Dewson (Piano), Jenny Sobesiak (Piano) and Joey Guido, who, with Mario Stanic, represents the modern day, being members of a rock group.

Like the rest of the School, Fourth Form has many migrants. There are Italian, Greek, Russian, Spanish, German, French, Yugoslav

and even a handful of English (I mean Australian) speakers. In general, the Migrant and Australian born pupils get on well together. Perhaps the funniest thing that I have heard is the expression that the migrant pupils use when talking to each other. They call each other "Wog" and apparently enjoy doing so. It is fortunate that our Migrants have a sense of humour.

There are some pupils in Fourth Form who have a rather unusual claim to fame. The members of this select group are well known because of their nicknames. At times, some of the teachers address these students by their nicknames. Some of the best examples are "Dude" (Darryl Macey), "Pot" (Ian Allan), "Buck" (Sandra Dewson), "Snuff" (Mark Jackson), "Dinky" (John Davis), "Leech" (Wendy Saunders), "Drack" (Mario Stanic).

Footnote: Glen Hull is the best known "name-giver" in Fourth Form.

As members of this year's Fourth Form are going to be the men and women of the future, I should take this opportunity to wish those of us who will be leaving this year the best of luck and every success in whatever occupation he or she decides to enter. I am sure that the bankers, lawyers, politicians, scientists, factory workers, teachers, secretaries, tradesmen, technicians, etc. of tomorrow will remember, with affection, our days at Cabra High, when we "Strived and Served".

Shane Maloney, Year 10

#### ANOTHER CHAPTER IN

### "To Kill a Mocking Bird"

Dills just had lunch at our place. We thought we could get away quicker if we didn't have to wait for Dill to finish his lunch. Today is Sunday and I am going to the river for a swim with Jem and Dill. I am not usually allowed to go to the river with Jem and Dill, but Atticus said I'm getting older and it's time I learn to swim proper. Jem was not too keen about me goin' at first, but Atticus talked Jem into it. Jem said I would slow him and Dill down, but I said Dill won't slow you down and I'm the same age as him. Jem said I would cause I was a girl. I told Jem that don't make any difference, but Jem wasn't listening.

Jem continued to tell me how I was going to ruin the afternoon because I was a girl, till we reached the river.

While we were getting changed I told him how I could do anything he or Dill could do and I wasn't afraid to either. The water felt good and by the time we had to get out of the water I could swim even better than Dill, but I wouldn't tell him so, he's a bit touchy when it

comes to swimming. About this time we all got out of the water and Jem decided he'd take one last dive off the rock that overhangs the water. He took a great big run then jumped real high and did a real nice dive into the water. Dill took a big run too, but when he went to jump he slipped on the wet rocks, bounced and fell into the water. At first we thought he would come up straight away, but after a few seconds Jem decided to have a look. Just as Jem was about to dive under to find him, Dill came up all blue in the face and gasping for air. We got him out of the water and examined the injuries. All Dill had was a bump on the head which turned out to be a big lump. We had to help Dill home and help his aunt to put him to bed. As Jem and me were walking out Dill's front door all we could hear was his aunt swearing she would never let him go swimming again with Jem and me. When we got home we told the story to Atticus and Calpurnia about everything. We all agreed it was a very eventful afternoon and that we'd have to go swimming again soon.

Wendy Harris, 10E2

#### 10 E 4

Out of the staff room one time more,  
to greet the class of ten E four.  
Twenty odd teenagers, shy and bold.  
Sixteen years, young . . . . . or old?

Eight times a week, must be hard to take it.  
Sometimes I'm right and sometimes I fake it.  
Ferret and Gary are quite lazy louts,  
neither of us knows what we're on abouts.

Joye and Yvonne are keen enough,  
when it comes to writin', recitin', and stuff.  
But Gary T. just grins and giggles —  
watching his pen that never wiggles.

Neil and Sammy play Muhammad Ali with  
rulers —  
when it comes to clowning they're A1 foolers.  
Debbie and Vera are above it all,  
arriving late is their downfall.

Bushy and Warren are pretty good cobbers.  
Warren cracks the jokes whilst Bushy gets the  
slobbers.

Now I can't forget Megan's dramatic poise  
and Cheryl G.: world's largest noise.

Donna and Gaile are quiet and serious  
while Lindsay and Brett are slightly delirious  
Tania is certainly a different sort  
silent as the soldier, defending her fort.

Klaudia and Billy, our main Yugo mates  
"both have good natures", says the man  
from the States.

Maureen and Ann, you can guess what I'll say!  
"They're dreamin' bout boys the whole  
b.....y day"

Alfia and Emilia sometimes give me a laugh.  
They give me this look, like I needs a bath!  
Hang on! I forgot Teddy ole chum  
One thing: that's surfin', gets him off his  
bum!

Volly's take-off of that 'Elvis' fellow  
is as good as "Taste of Honey's" Jane Dellow.  
Mariluz would have money in piles  
if teachers gave money for sweet friendly  
smiles.

That's the lot, the whole bleedin' crew.  
Except for those who've already shot through  
I hope they see why I wrote this here poem,  
because they're the reason I feel right at  
home.

For one whole year we'll serve out our time  
and with a word of thanks I'll end this rhyme.  
As I enter the room and close the door.  
I'm glad I'm stuck with ten E four.

J. Brock, Teacher of 10E4



Mr. Moss and Mrs. Theodore enjoying lunch at the Athletics Carnival



Mr. Bullot and Wife and Briget Relaxing after the Walkathon

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## NEAR DROWNING

During the Christmas holidays, I went to the Gold Coast for a week. I had quite a nice time until the last day.

That afternoon at about three o'clock, I had just come back from shopping at Surfers' Paradise, and it was still quite hot, so I decided to go for a swim. The water was exceptionally nice that afternoon and without realizing it I went farther and farther out, until I was about 700 yards from the beach. At this point I was still quite happy and also a little pleased with myself, as I had never ventured out that far before.

I couldn't stand any more, and when I tried I couldn't seem to find the bottom. I thought, "I must go out this far more often." The waves were really calm, practically motionless. But when I turned around and faced the beach, I saw all the people I had left behind, so small almost as if I were on a skyscraper looking down on a street full of people.

Then the panic grabbed me. "What if a shark appeared?" I thought. (There had been a previous shark alarm earlier that day.) I headed back to the beach. I swam like mad for what seemed like almost 10 minutes. At this stage I wasn't all that worried because I knew I was a good swimmer and I thought if the worst came to the worst, I could always outswim the shark. As easy as that. But I had never been in a situation such as this before.

I felt really energetic that day, and courageous — I felt I could commit blue murder and get away with it. I had no idea how stupid I was being by thinking I could just swim away if anything happened. I didn't know the sea could be so powerful. Well, there I was, swimming full speed ahead. But . . . when I stopped and looked up, and saw that I was no farther than before . . . I started to panic, tried to swim again, but couldn't.

Suddenly I lost all my strength and energy. My bones just left my body and floated. I was one big heap of jelly. So I screamed out "Help, help, help!"

There were three people behind me a few yards. One boy was watching me call for help, but I don't think he believed me (or maybe he just didn't wish to get involved). He started swimming away. I began to go under. I hadn't

swallowed much water yet, and still had a pretty clear mind — under the circumstances. I reached up for air, and went under again and repeated the moves. I thought for sure I would die.

Then, almost from nowhere, someone, a boy, grabbed my arm and pulled me along behind him. It was quite obvious that he hadn't ever been taught how to hold a person properly when you're trying to save them. Actually it was quite a rough ride, but at least he was willing to help. From there on I must have swallowed hundreds of bags of salt, washed down with a few gallons of water, something like that. Then I felt a few hands grab hold of me (a few more people trying to help probably).

I was conscious all the time but I had my eyes closed in case something went wrong. I heard someone say, "Get a lifesaver!" Not long after that I was being rolled on a surfboard and went for the ride of my life. I have to admit it was fun. I had never been on one before. I was riding these enormous waves and about five minutes later, I was lying on the sand.

I opened my eyes and saw a million faces staring down at me. I closed them again and they picked me up and carried me to the surf club, where I was administered oxygen and then shoved in an ambulance and driven to a hospital almost 25 miles away.

When I arrived there I had recovered from the shock and also from the salt water. I had enough time to recover because I had a good three quarters of an hour to do it in. After that I didn't need a hospital any more, but I had to see the doctor any way, after waiting for him for thirty minutes. He told me I was all right and I was released from hospital. When I got back to the camp (which consisted of about 800 people) nearly all of them asked me how it actually happened, and if I was all right, etc. Everyone seemed so concerned, even people I didn't know. While I was away in hospital it must have been spread all around the camp.

The next day, as one of my friends was reading the paper, she called me and told me my name was in it. The title read, "Rescued Girl in Trip to Hospital". It was quite a terrifying experience but now, as the incident seems to fade in time, I'm getting my courage back.

Sylvia Spotteck 10E2

This page kindly donated by:

Jeans for all ages  
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## Wendy's Page

### IF YOU WAKE UP . . . . .

If you wake up  
to find me gone  
I wonder will you feel  
The hurt and emptiness  
I feel.  
Whenever you push me aside  
Unfeeling and hard  
Knowing that I will always  
be there  
Whenever I'm needed.

Wendy, 10E1

### REMEMBER . . . . ?

I'd like to hurt you —  
Like you've hurt me  
But I can't  
You know I could never  
Hurt you on purpose —  
So why do you treat me  
like you do?  
I might tell you that  
I love you,  
If you'd give me a chance  
to share yours  
What makes it harder still  
Is half the time you don't  
realize just how much  
you hurt or mean to me.  
I know it's not just me  
That's made you change  
And I'm sorry I acted  
like I did  
In fact, I'm sorry for  
a lot of things  
But now it seems  
too late.

Wendy, 10E1

### YOU

You mean a lot to me  
I don't know why  
I can't explain  
Perhaps I could  
If I tried again.

Wendy, 10E1

### MEMORIES

I know the past is over  
I know the past is gone  
And I know no matter what happened  
Life must carry on  
I know the presents here now  
I know the future will be  
But please don't ask me to forget  
Memories are dear to me.

Wendy, 10E1

### A BOYFRIEND

I had a thought  
the other night  
and now I know for sure  
I love him just  
for what he is  
but I can't trust him  
anymore  
He'll be here one minute  
with me  
Never around,  
When I want or need him  
Like a real lover should  
When there's nothing else  
He'll come and see me —  
Just for something to do  
It hurts so much  
to say it  
I love you —  
But we're through.

Wendy, 10E1

### TIME

Your beauty smiles upon the world,  
And brings about a flush of life  
flowers bloom for you  
but wither and die as you go —  
as do the hearts you leave  
behind.

Wendy, 10E1

# Year 10

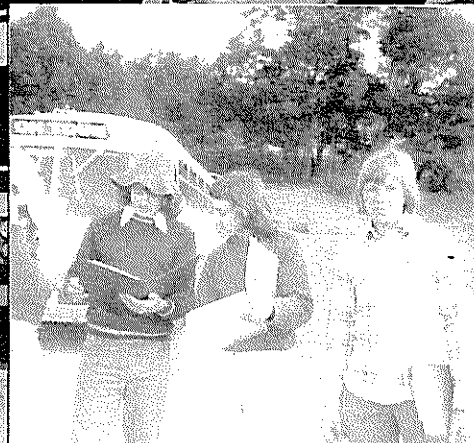
The bus left Aladore Avenue on the morning of the 7th at about 8 a.m. On the way to Jefferson, the bus stopped at places of geological interest and the students were treated to a series of lectures which were presented by Mr. Jaffe. Before the students' disappointment the following afternoon the presentation which had been planned by Mr. Jaffe was not given, and the students

university and a residence hall for about 100 students. The students' story of the "Labor Day House" is a tale of a "crazy" year (which included our first ever "lock-in" on a regular basis) and the impact that they had. Before returning to their rooms, many of the more "bustling" of the group managed to take some tennis and some training in the Games Room. The students found themselves very "bustling" the summer, the main reason being that many of the rooms and quarters were taken by "bustling" — and Mr. Jaffe.

The second day, I spent rather quietly observing some of the various geological exhibits in the hall. The quietness of this day, after intense activity of the previous day, was appreciated by all.

The teaming up, which took over the mountains and the Ganges and plain was accomplished after two attempts at serapay, only one important element being returned. This was the "serapim" or "serap" travelling in the opposite direction from the usual flow of Cebra. High standards were set for the second expedition to Jambhaya. The team began by beginning their

visiting the site and the surrounding and encompassing  
imposed on the site and the surrounding geologically





## Form 10 History Excursion to Canberra

The Form 10 History Excursion, following three very successful excursions to Canberra, looks like becoming an annual pilgrimage to Australia's capital city. For the past two years ('74 and '75) the students of Australian History have been flown down to Canberra and back in the one day by Ansett Educational Tours. Both trips were enjoyed very much by the pupils but they were a little hectic and they were proving a little expensive. This year we tried something a little different: a bus trip to Canberra, an overnight stay at a good motel, and a bus trip back the following afternoon. Basically, we saw the same things but we had a bit more time to spend in each place. The excursion was an even bigger success than it had been in the previous two years.

Thirty-five students and two teachers (Mr. Brock and myself) rubbed the sleep from our eyes and elbowed and shoved our way onto a Bosnjack's bus in front of the school gates at the ungodly hour of 7 o'clock. June 17th. "Cranky Franky" introduced himself as our bus driver, delivered a brief sermon while we fought for final positions, and we drove off into the rain.

First stop was Berrima where we wiped the steam off the windows and peered out at the fine old sandstone courthouse (19th C.), Michael braved the cold to take some photos, the rest of us gave him some encouragement. Second stop was the Pelican sheep station where Nick renewed a few old friendships and the rest of us learned a lot about an industry that has played a vital part in the economic development of our isolated continent. It was interesting, and we did enjoy the lectures and demonstrations, but we were all glad to get inside and cluster around the open fireplace in the Pelican's restaurant where we had lunch.

Canberra was the next stop, we arrived there about 2 o'clock. We visited the Royal Mint, the National Library, the War Memorial and viewed the entire city from the Red Hill lookout. Some of us had seen these places many times before but now, armed with the new knowledge, we considered their role in Australia's history. The War Memorial was the site which was most directly related to what we have been studying this year (Australia in the 20th C.) and most pupils wanted to spend at least another hour there. Unfortunately it just wasn't possible, but next year will be different.

Finally we arrived at the motel where we were to spend the night. Steak for dinner, large well-equipped rooms (T.V. etc.), plenty of friends about them, Mr. Brock and myself in a

separate block — the students had never had it so good. I spent a somewhat restless night but my fears were unjustified, the students were as good as their word and, after a hearty breakfast, we left the motel still standing and the reputation of Cabramatta High quite intact.

Highlights of the second day were a visit to Regatta Point where we learned about past and present plans for the development of our capital city. This was followed by a two-hour launch cruise on Lake Burley-Griffin which we shared with two other schools. Here we were able to see aspects of Canberra which we couldn't have seen from the land. Apart from all that we saw it was just enjoyable to put our feet up and go for a bit of a cruise on water. Whilst on this cruise the pupils were complimented on their dress, appearance and general conduct by the principal of a Newcastle primary school (one of the school sharing the cruise with us). His comments were well-deserved and were backed up by Mr. Brock and myself. Throughout the whole excursion the pupils were a credit to themselves and their school.

Our final port-of-call was the Institute of Anatomy. Unfortunately, our time was running short and we were able to spend only half-an-hour in this fascinating building. We left Canberra somewhere around 2 o'clock.

We arrived back at school at 7 o'clock, tired, but satisfied that we had got our money's worth. For the pupils, there won't be another Year 10 Excursion to Canberra but, for myself, if next year's trip to Canberra is as successful as this year's I wouldn't mind being on it again.

Mr. G. Fogarty — History Staff



## ALL YOU EVER WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT YEAR 9 . . . . .

. . . . . BUT WERE TOO AFRAID TO ASK!!!

Just look around the school and you can see Year 9 pupils involved in many of the schools activities. They seem to be the more outstanding??? members of our school, competing in many sports and local activities.

Take the walkathon, for instance; Here many competitors were noticeably from Year 9 and all competed eagerly, not only for the awaiting Barbie-cue but for the fun and enjoyment, not to mention the donation for a wonderful cause . . . the school! Then there's the dance committee. Eight members of 9th Year put in their names to join, along with twelve from two other forms. Although only four members still remain in this committee from 9th year they are among the main source of ideas. The dances are the same. The hall is always cluttered with 9th form as well as good attendance from other forms.

We also have a great number of people from 9th year in the zone carnivals. Take for instance, Catherine Dubois, who came second in the discus in the zone. We also have names such as Peter Casuscelli, Frank Milazzo and John Roe who made a tremendous effort at the zone to give our school a well-known and respected name. The 14 yrs. boys relay team also did very well in the zone carnival, coming 1st. The relay team consists of John Roe, Frank Milazzo, Peter Casuscelli and Ivica Novak. These humans are all in 9th year. The 14 yrs. girls relay team, although not doing as well as the 14 yrs. boys, consists of one 9th year girl. She is Catherine Dubois. The other 3 girls are in year 8. This relay team came 5th. The humans from Year 9 that were in the area carnival were: Debbie Jacobs, Catherine Dubois, Joanne Smith, Peter Casuscelli, Frank Milazzo, John Roe and Ivica Novak. The senior girls cricket team who includes yours truly's are no exception to year 9 spirit. They are all juniors from Year 9 and so far have not been defeated (hopeful for the rest of the season).

The school band which entertains the rest of the pupils also consists of a couple of Year 9 pupils. We have Diana Reverberi and Alison James who play the clarinet and these two talented musicians help to give the band an air of respectability which earns them the right to play in such well known places as the Opera House and Martin Plaza; both in the heart of Sydney. We also have Year 9 humans in the



Mr. G. Horsnell, Year 9 Form Master

choir. They are Katrina Roppolo, Sharryn Mann, Alison James, Diane Wooding and Catherine Dubois. The choir received a loud applause after they sang two songs at the very successful concert night.

On two occasions volunteers from 9th year along with the organisers and drivers from 12th year, helped distribute pamphlets around the Cabramatta area which asked for donations of tinned food for the Smith Family.

We also have many people in the Interact Club. This is a very worthwhile organisation in the school. Some of these people are Diane Wooding and Alison James.

This years Revue also consists of many 9th year students who have to work very hard at rehearsals and having to miss school work (shame, shame!!), but they always look forward to the fun and enjoyment of entertaining the audiences in this yearly event. This Revue often goes for 3 or 4 consecutive nights, with rehearsals beginning 2 months before the first Revue night.

We also have talented electricians, one of whom is in 9th year. He is Kelvin Parker, and is often seen demonstrating his skill of working the light-shows at various dances.

Now lets get stuck into some serious business (um! . . . work . . . that is!!)

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## HISTORY IN YEAR 9 (as quoted by Mr. Brock)

"In year 9 we study Australian History. We take our students back to the romantic period of man . . . like Capt. William Bligh, Mad Dog Morgan, and many more.

We study by doing, as well as reading, e.g. we pan for gold, not just read about it in books.

This year we plan to take an overnight excursion to Hill End and camp out on the gold-fields just as our ancestors did in the 1850's."

## ENGLISH (as quoted by Mr. Bennis about 9E1)

"As far as English is concerned I can only really speak about 9E1. Overall I find them enthusiastic and keen to learn, and always willing to defend what they think is right. I think they're self-confident which holds a great deal of promise for their future studies at the school. Overall I find them very friendly and keen to please."

## MR. TWYFORD'S THOUGHTS ON YEAR 9

"The students of Year Nine, Are all good friends of mine. Each guy knows I think of him, When at home, I dig the compost in. Whilst each girl wishes she could be just as lucky as MRS. T. And all the year, they save real hard To buy me a present and a card. And in return I grant this wish, One more year of commercial bliss."

## OUR QUOTE OF 9TH YEAR

"Overall, 9th year are always willing to help with various activities around the school, and at the same time, always eager to miss classes. They are energetic enough to participate and represent the school in area carnivals".

Will this spirit of 9th year continue on and improve the schools image?? Be tuned in for next years thrilling episode of . . . . . "All you ever wanted to know about Year 10, but were too afraid to ask".

Alexi Dabrowski, Year 9  
Brenda Jackson, Year 9  
Sharon Hindle, Year 9

## SCHOOL RECORDS

Mr. Carter now holds the world record in hush-ing. He broke that record in roll call when he said hush 1,203 times at Peter Casuscelli. Well done Sir, we're proud of you.

Gary Boettger, 9E4

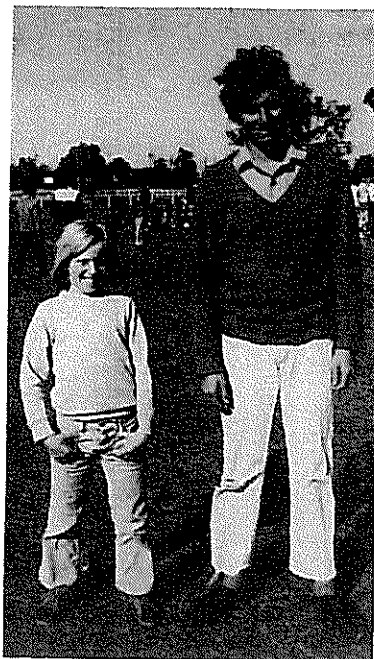
## DEEP DOWN BELOW UNDERWATER

Deep down below there are sharks, whales, dolphins, porpoises, turtles, crocodiles and many other things.

Sometimes the sea can be very rough, and sometimes very calm.

There are plants and many other things deep down below.

Michael Broadhurst, Year 9



The "long" and "short" of Year 9

## MR. SLAYED 'EM

Today the "Miracle Man" Mr. Sladen was awarded the best weight watcher in the school. When presented with the award he weighed in at 24 stone, 8 pounds, 204 inches around the waist, and 186 inches around the chest. In addition to the loaf of bread in his bag and half a sponge cake in his mouth, he ran one eighth of a mile in 6 hours 7 minutes.

Alias Slack Jack, 9E4

## Bushwalking Club

On Saturday and Sunday (25th and 26th June) three girls and five boys joined Mr. Twyford and Mr. Bendeli for a bushwalk to Junction Rock. We arrived at Blackheath Station at 8.00 a.m. and walked to the top of the street. We met Mr. Bendeli there and he drove us to Neats Rock. For lunch we stopped at Beauchamp Falls but soon after, under Mr. Bendeli's vigorous instruction, we marched onwards towards our destination. By about 3.30 p.m. we arrived at Junction Rock, to be greeted by a cascade of flying debris (mainly stones and twigs) thrown by the boys and the super-fit Mr. Bendeli who had already arrived. After a lukewarm tea we were treated to a concert of half-told jokes by Kelvin Parker (Nosey). Mr. Twyford contributed to our night with a game of "Murder!" After popcorn and marshmallows the girls retired for the night to wake to find that the boys had very unsuspiciously (!!!) collapsed their tent. (Ever tried getting dressed in a half-collapsed tent?)

That morning, after a restless night and a soggy breakfast, the girls repacked their haversack while the boys still ploughed through breakfast. Setting off again the group trailed in single file behind Mr. Bendeli in his erotic green shorts and matching shirt (both of which were hand-me-downs from his late Uncle George of 1930). Finally, after falling many times we reached our luncheon stop where we heard the news that Mr. Bendeli, who offered us a lift to the station had gone home, leaving us stranded. After a long and relaxing lunch we moved on while a Scout Group carried our packs to the top. Several hours later we arrived at the top after crawling over about 1000 stairs and ladders on the way. We thought we had finished our walk.

After recovering from that terrible experience Mr. Twyford told us that we had to walk another 2 miles to the station. Relieved and exhausted we piled into a crowded train, where Mr. Twyford suggested we play another game of "Murder" to pass time on our journey home.

Don't be misled by the photos in C Block as they are those of an inexperienced photographer (guess which teacher?)

The other walkers would like to join us in thanking Mr. Twyford and Mr. Bendeli for an enjoyable (and tiring) weekend.

THANKS A LOT !!

Jennifer Marsh, Year 9  
Maureen Maloney, Year 9

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## YOU AND ME

That night when we first met  
Is now far gone by.  
But when you held my hand  
My heart began to fly.  
And when you took me in your arms  
And held me tenderly  
I knew you were meant for me.  
You had such kindness in your heart  
I thought we'd never part,  
But now the time has come to see  
We couldn't have made it

You and Me.  
Now the past is far gone by  
and many a day is done,  
But still deep down I know I'll wait  
Perhaps for you, to come.

B. Djuracic, 9E4

## TORTURES

Thrown in a cell,  
Waken up by the bell.  
Dragged to a room,  
Thrown on the floor,  
Kicked in the head,  
I thought I was dead.  
Put on a table,  
Stretched a few inches,  
Hung upside down,  
And left to die.  
Big door opened.  
Man walked in.  
Glared at me.  
Cut me down.  
And said I was free.

Jeff Barr, 9E2

## SURFIE OF THE YEAR AWARD

Mr. Freeman was awarded the surfie of the year award with his sunbleached hair and spunky suntan.

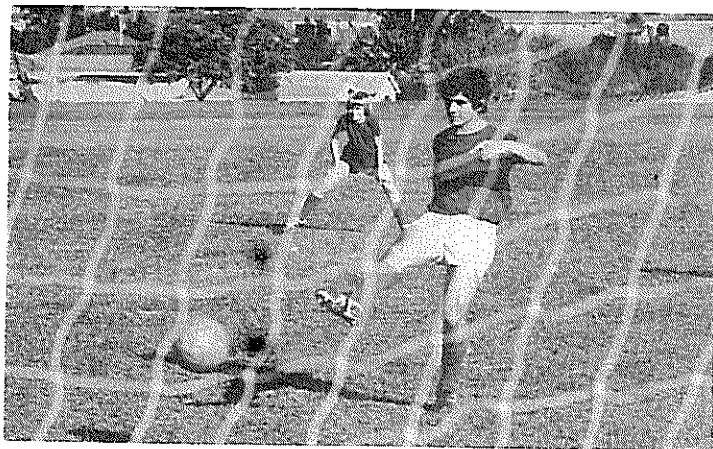
He finally broke the 2 board record in his driclad blow up swimming pool.

Sharyn Mann, 9E4

## WORLD RECORD

World record holder for "Shhhh" is Ms. Miller. In 1975, Mickey Korac counted 50 Shhhhs in one minute.

Did she beat this record in 1976?



Champion Sportsman Peter Casuscelli, Year 9

### QUIZ!

1. If you had \$300 and gave away half, what would you have?
2. What comes next in this series:- 15 - 16, 45 - 46, 65 - .....
3. What is an oboe?
4. Why did the Pilgrims leave England?
5. Complete this saying - "He who hesitates is ....."?
6. If it takes 3 men to lift a 1500 pound weight, what would you get with one man?
7. What is an example of a collective noun?
8. If you had \$2.00 and a stranger gives you \$3.00, what would you have?
9. What was the name of Abraham Lincoln's first wife?
10. What did Beethoven suffer from?

Check your answers on page 91

## Sewing Club

The sewing club consists of about fourteen members. As I walk in I notice the peaceful atmosphere. Each girl sews merrily away unless she needs help which is quickly provided by Mrs. Ryan.

"AaaaaaH!" What was that? Oh I see. A girl pricked herself. Apart from gaining "holy" fingers, the sewing club appears quite worthwhile, as many useful things such as quilts, pillowcases, dresses, etc. are made during the sports period. Toys, pillowcases and quilts are donated to the Red Cross.

Maria Escribano, Year 9  
Diana Reverberi, Year 9

### STUDENTS' TOP TEN

1. "Jailbreak" ..... End of term
2. "Million Dollar Riff" ..... Canteen
3. "Down, Down" ..... Directions for a smoke break
4. "You're My Best Friend" ..... School Loo
5. "It's A Long Way to the Top" ..... Principal's Office
6. "One of these Nights" ..... Plants blow up school
7. "Help Me Make It Through the Night" ..... After being given homework
8. "Glass of Champagne" ..... End of School Day Celebration
9. "Dark Side of the Moon" ..... Year 9 Science Excursion
10. "Journey to the Centre of the Earth" ..... Warrumbungles Excursion

## POOR PERSON . . . .

Time after time I've warned my husband, Don, to inform me on nights when he's working late, or going to the pub, where he usually "resides". I get worried not knowing where he is, what he's doing. I'm lonely at home, with the kids out gallivanting about. I sit in my chair and dream and talk to myself. Don says I probably belong in a hospital, that I'm touched. Surely he'll put me in one, with the occasional bashing I get when he comes home in a bad mood.

For example, when he's lost all his wages in a poker game. I'm positive he's being cheated - he loses every game he plays (which is every second week). Can't he ever get lucky?

I suppose the bashings aren't that regular. Sometimes I get off without being hit for five weeks. The longest record I recall without being hit has been eight weeks. Maybe in a way I don't mind being hit. I suppose it's the only physical contact we have, except for a peck on the cheek each morning when he leaves for work.

The kids care and do stick up for me when they're home, which is hardly ever. I have three children - one son who's left home and lives with his girlfriend, another who usually spends the night at a friend's place, and a girl who's engaged. She'll be leaving us soon, not that I'll notice. I suppose they don't want to be home to see the heartache I endure. They scold me for popping pills, as they put it. But I get those headaches and stomach cramps. They too say I'll end up in a hospital.

I day-dream sometimes how it would be in a hospital. Maybe one day I'll wake up in the morning, my eyes getting used to the daylight, then to realise that I'm in a safe bed, but in a strange, narrow white room, probably in a mental hospital, with barred windows. It may even be better than my so-called home. I might find a friend who's had the same sickening experiences as I have. POOR PERSON. I have no friends in my neighbourhood. The ones I had, have moved or passed away.

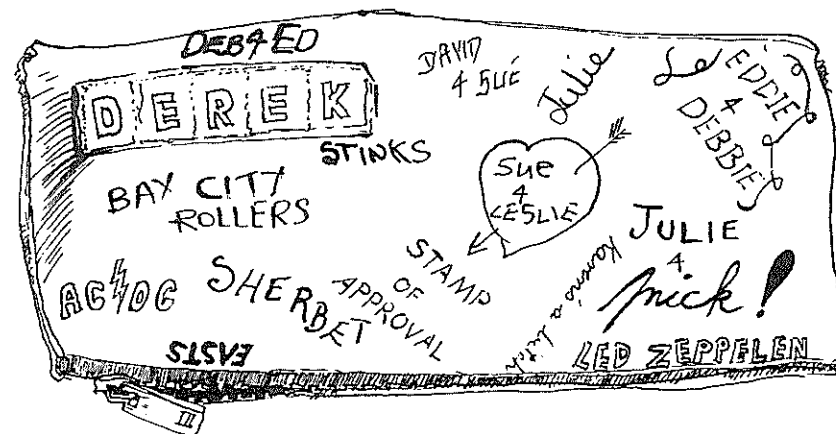
I'm getting old. Just the other day, in the morning I noticed these terrible sags under my eyes. I cry when I think how beautiful I was in my youth and how all the young men fought over me. Don was one of them. But he's grown old too, but not as old as his wife (which I don't feel I am).

I feel a headache coming on. Where are my pills? Oh God, it's midnight. Where's Don. I'm lonely. I want to scream it out to the world, but I guess they're too busy even to hear, or to be concerned over an old hag like me! I know the saying is right, that nobody cares for you when you're old!

I'm just an object, who's dying very slowly and painfully. Oh, here are my pills, I'll take the remaining four. I'll probably sleep better. Hopefully, I might sleep through the chaos waiting for me when Don arrives home.

But I'm not that lucky! I'm hardly ever lucky . . . . . Poor me! . . . . .

Mili Lupic (Year 9)



This is a typical Cabramatta High School Pencil Case by two girls from 9E7



## School Band

DAY: Tuesday  
TIME: 2.40 p.m.  
LOCATION: M2

The stillness is disturbed by some fool blowing "The Last Post" out the window. Er - correction. The stillness is disturbed by a brilliant musician improvising "The Last Post" out the window.

A thunder of footsteps and a herd of musicians stampede into M2. The mysterious blackboard has a strange force which compels people to scribble graffiti on it. E.g. 'Up, St George!', under which some genius adds "Yes, at least up to moron level. . . ."

Of course, not all the band behaves like this. A few spend their time talking about the price of saxophones in China, or playing "The Last Post" out the window.

Next, a roar of powerful motors and a screech of brakes. Mr. Birkett has arrived.

Oh, hell. I can't resist mentioning Manfred. He's about six inches tall and coloured green. This little green man (full name Manfred Derfnam) is a born trouble maker. Take now, he's playing chasings with Ian Ross while Mr. Birkett sets up the drums.

Finally Mr. Birkett sets up the drums.

"Ready? After four. One, two, three -"

"WAIT!!!" (A cry so loud it busted the eardrums of the butler in Buckingham Palace when the cry reached him 5 minutes later). Someone just realized they had no music. They are issued with a copy.

"Now, after four. One, two, three, four." We are off to a beautiful start. The piece is "Largo" which Stephen Broadhurst plays solo.

Oh, gosh! Manfred's at it again! He's making Alison James laugh her head off at the solo! (Don't worry, I'll have a word with him in private later on).

We start afresh. This time he doesn't make Alison laugh, and, by golly, we play it through without mishap (ahem!).

In the past Manfred has been very naughty. For example, making outrageously contorted faces at Debbie Newman's cornet. (The cornet makes them back!). jumping up and down furiously on Ian Crosbie's head, bribing Opera House officials to let us play there, or putting vaseline on M2 door handle. (People who have M2 next day and the cleaners will know what I mean).

Four o'clock (often four-thirty) arrives. We

pack up. All except Ian Ross, who has magic drums which pack themselves up. So, when the sun sets that day, and the little birds cease to sing . . . . . I will continue to write my corny stories about little green men, and corny endings . . . . .

Diana Reverberi, Year 9

## REVERSAL - Students Rule Teachers

The s forwarded into Rollcall all well mannered except for Sylvester Sladen, jumping up and down giggling, with one hand pinching the girls' bottoms and with the other eating half a chicken. I allowed him to finish eating now, instead of at lunchtime. I gave him a week's detention. At recess I was on duty, and was surprised to find Jimmy Bendeli and Harry Courts both racing in the playground, Jimmy on his camel and Harry on his bike. They deserved the detention I gave them. Then in periods 3, 4 and 5 I had to attend to 3 cases.

1. Timmy Newton continuously pulling Jill Blomgren's pigtails in History.

2. Harold Bates putting boiling hot water down the girls' backs; and to cool them off, chunks of ice down their backs too.

At lunch time I was at Canteen duty. Everyone was making a loud noise, and someone was hogging the lines. It was Sylvester Sladen, almost buying the whole shop for his lunch. "I thought I told you to see me at lunch time," I exclaimed.

"Yes, Sir, but first I must buy my lunch."

"I allowed you to finish that piece of chicken this morning, instead of your lunch. Up to my office."

"But, Sir . . . . ."

I don't know when I am going to stop teaching at this school, I shiver just to hear the name, Cabramatta High."

M.J.

## STONED

When you're stoned you're really high.  
You see colour before your eyes.  
And see music in the air.  
Hear colour everywhere  
Snap your fingers anytime  
see blue sparkles in your mind.  
But when its over you come down  
You feel sick all around  
Feel locked out from the world  
Until you take another drag.  
And another drag until you're dead.

"Dave Angel", 9E4

## school records

### MOST IMPROBABLE

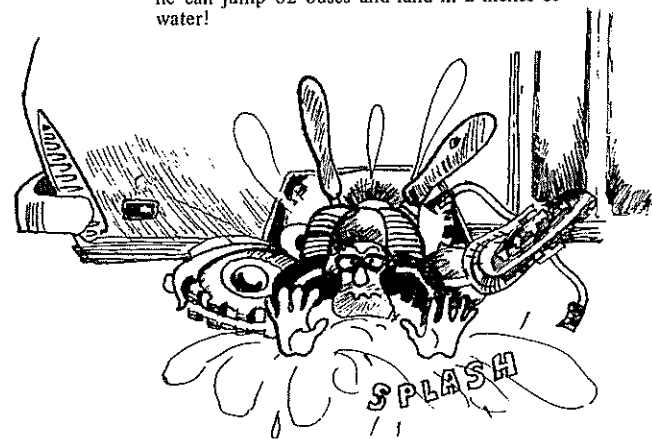
This year Mr. Freeman won the plain dress award. When the presentation was made he was wearing gold glitter hot pants, red, white and blue riding boots, a silver glittered sport's coat and a green and gold cricket cap.

Today Mr. Crispin won the best teacher award. When being presented with it he was shown how much he was liked by the students. They threw 1,444 rotten tomatoes and 6,400 rotten eggs. He was not pleased with them because they forgot to tuck in their shirts before they threw them.

John Ross, 9E4

### WORLD RECORD

Paul Loudon is the longest jumper in the world he can jump 62 buses and land in 2 inches of water!



Why do Mr. Courts and Mr. Horsnell arrive at school at 8.00 a.m. each day?

Mr. Courts: Hey, East are going to win on Saturday.

Mr. Horsnell: No way, Balmain will win for sure.

Courts: Oh come off it, they've got no hope.

Horsnell: Oh they've got no chance of beating Balmain.

Courts: You've gotta be joking.

Horsnell: There is no use arguing about it any more, you come over to my place and we'll see who wins.

You see, they need the extra hour to argue football.

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HILLVIEW SERVICE STATION  
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Phone 72 3520

## SCHOOL LIFE

Another chapter of my life at that dreaded school, Cabramatta High.

Mmmm(bell)

Get into two lines — not the girls line Tom Adamson you're not a girl if you can't tell. Stop talking Jimmy Bates. You are here to listen not talk. Walk in girls, then boys.

Stop pinching Rose Fuller's backside, John Newton, or I'll have you pinching your own after school.

Today we are going to learn about America. Who discovered it, John Hockley? "Mmm I, I think David Jaffe, he looks as old as America".

"That's not fair" yelled David Jaffe from his seat.

"That's a good Joke" laughed Harry Burns. Stop it at once you three. You're on a weeks scab duty.

"Gerald Brock, who discovered America and put that yoyo away".

"I think Mickey Mouse, because he lives in America".

Johnny Jackson and Flinders Bass stop throwing paper aeroplanes at Jenny Shade and Debbie MacDonald or you'll be back after school.

Dean Moss stop kissing Karen Blomgren in the back corner.

Who was the first President in America? Put that Apple Pie away Bubble Sladen.

Mmm (bell) class dismissed. Thank God for that bell.

Anonymous, 8E1

## A THOUGHT

A thought  
A memory of a face  
Of a lover  
"Did he really exist  
Or was he a figment in my head?"  
*You've just a memory  
Of a love that used to mean  
so much to me' . . . . .*  
Mick and his 'Memory Motel'  
Me and my remembered lover  
His smile glowing at me from his smooth crepe  
face.  
His little upturned nose,  
blue eyes sparkling like . . . . .  
*Yes and its a thought.  
A memory of a face.  
Of a lover.*

Deborah Hoy, 8GKE



Mr. A. Birkett, Year 8 Form Master

## THE CLEANERS

What do you call it  
Try to work it out,  
it's always very busy,  
Have no doubts.

Inching across the ground  
its tiny robot shape,  
goes up a hill  
or down into a lake.

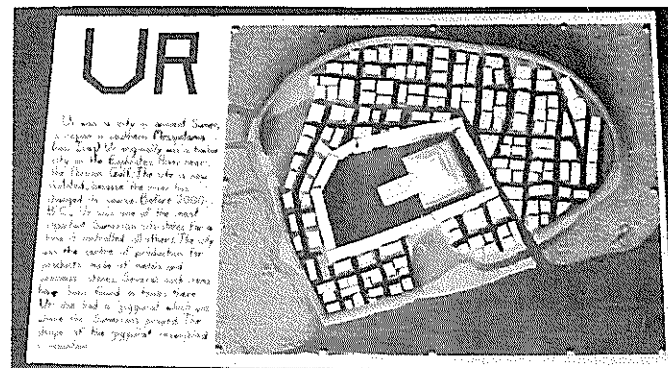
It's two tiny feelers,  
are taller than itself,  
It climbs up walls  
across any shelf.

Its little fragile body  
is made of three sections,  
its legs look like sticks  
in a reflection.

This robot is a cleaner  
without any doubt,  
busy, very busy,  
cleaning it all out.

This Robot is an ant,  
Jaws like a clamp,  
Up a hill and down again,  
pant, pant, pant.

Ian Crosbie, 8E1



Year 8 — History Project by Peter Coon

## SKATEBOARDS

## and how they hit me

The skateboard craze started out at the end of 1974 but not many people were riding skateboards then and not too many good skateboards were manufactured. I didn't think the craze would get off the ground then, but after two or three months my thoughts had changed considerably, as now, thousands of kids were taking to the footpaths and roads on their SKATEBOARDS!

At that time I didn't particularly care for the thought of me zooming around the corner of the local shopping centre. I thought, "What's the use of getting a skateboard? It's just the same as any other craze". (It starts up, everybody gets hooked on it, the shopkeepers make a big profit, and then two weeks later the craze is over). Only this craze was more expensive than all the others as a skateboard costs about \$38 and that's pretty steep when you compare it to the price of a yo yo or a bag of marbles.

As the craze went on I got tempted to get a skateboard but I always changed my mind when I got a mental picture of all my friends and relatives standing around waiting for the undertaker's mob to dump me into the ground in a coffin. One day after riding my friend's new skateboard I approached my mother with high hopes, and asked her if I could have a skateboard. My request and I were repelled immediately with a flying douse of hot oil as my mother dropped the frying pan.

After cleaning up the mess, she began to recite to me the number of injuries that had occurred on skateboards throughout New South Wales. After many weeks of begging and conning my mother she finally surrendered to my sweet talk. By that time it was October and the skateboard season was really hotted up, as it was now nine months old.

At last I had got myself a skateboard and was ready to terrorize Canley Heights pedestrians. I started out slow and easy on the path

at home. After three days of riding I was ready to take on the world. On the fourth day, as I was trying to do a power slide on the front path, I looked over my shoulder at some good looking birds . . . ! As I hit the ground I heard "Snap!" Immediately I looked at my right arm and could not believe it. I ran into the house shouting, "Help! Help! I broke it in half!" As soon as my father saw it he threw me in the car and speeded me to the hospital, leaving my mother at home smoking cigarettes and frantic with worry.

After being hospitalized for 2 days I came out wearing a dirty big plaster. A week before having my plaster removed I was riding again. When the plaster was removed I was a bit reluctant to ride my skateboard, as my arm was very weak. Something inside me said, "Have a go," so I did and it sure did feel good.

It only took me a week before I was back to my old form (which wasn't very good). My cousin came over that weekend and we compared our skills. Burnin' around the clothesline in the hot sun. That day I'd say we rode for about 4 hours non-stop. My little mate from up the street came down with his skateboard and for the next two weeks all systems were go. We were both getting to be real good riders. One hot day we were speeding up the side path at our place when the front wheel on my skateboard came loose and went into a drop in the cement.

I went flying for twelve feet when I heard that familiar sound, "Snap!" The two bones in my left arm went piercing through the skin. After being hospitalized for four days and having a plaster on for seven weeks it looked as if skateboards were out for me. But once again the temptation was too great and today I'm still riding my skateboard. (When my mum's not home, that is). Rickapoody and a Fan-doo-gely.

Stephen Hanson (Year 8)

## MACHINE KNITTING CLUB

This year Mrs. Corradi was able to establish a machine knitting club during Term 2. We began with about ten members but with the arrival of more machines, we were able to extend the membership to twenty-five.

This year students learned the basic techniques of knitting and experimented with lace-work and Fair Isle. Some of the more advanced students made some excellent garments.

During Education Week the girls demonstrated the machines for the parents and exhibited garments and samples.

Next year, we hope to conduct a competition in which all girls will be encouraged to knit and donate a child's garment. After the judging, these will be donated to charity.

Overall we have thoroughly enjoyed the club, we have learned a lot and most of us are keen to have a machine of our own.

We are very grateful to Mr. Lloyd of Empisal, Mr. Turner of Singer and Mr. Gent of Toyota for their generous donations. We would also like to extend our thanks to the Student Council who also made it possible for us to purchase a second Empisal and Ribber.

Marisa Fasan, Year 8  
Olga Popovic, Year 8  
Laura Sustar, Year 8

### Top Photograph:

Mrs. Corradi helping Loretta Barr, Dianne Luc, Olga Popovic, Karen Norris and Marianne Borg

### Centre Photograph:

The Machine Knitting Club engrossed in knitting

### Bottom Photograph:

Dianne Luc concentrating on dropping stitches



## RIDDLE POEM

By my bed sits a large, squatting frog,  
delivering messages for me.  
When there's a message,  
he gives a loud croak, croak.  
He never leaves my bedside.

Susan Kennedy, 8E1

## CONTRASTS

Walking along pebbly stones  
The happy couple roamed  
Seeing each other eye to eye  
The girl was short the boy was high.  
She was white he was dark;  
They built their own lovers ark:  
Down the river the water ran.  
The Australian girl  
And the Spanish man.

Anonymous, 8E1

## PHONY PHANTOMS!

*The unbearable time when you are by yourself,  
just listening.*

I keep hearing shrieks and moans,  
cackles of laughter, shouts and groans.  
My heart is pounding very fast,  
Maybe there's something from the past.  
No stars are out in the sky  
And the cats are making an evil cry.  
Cautious footsteps cover the floor.  
The windows shatter.  
Winds bang the door.  
A shadow moves, shaped like a bat.  
But it is only the next door neighbour's cat.  
After giving it consideration,  
It was probably just my imagination.

Julie Elliott, Year 8

## NO MAN'S TIME

Man has been gone from the earth  
For a thousand years  
And the birth  
Of my race  
Has taken his place  
No more shall there be man.  
From this planet he is banned.  
For he corrupted the beauty and shine  
Of this planet of mine.

Bronwyn Clemson 8E1

## Quelle Excursion !!!

Looking forward to a genuine French Meal at 12.30 p.m., Mrs. Watt and a band of hungry Year 8 French students arrived at Cabramatta station at 11 o'clock and boarded the train a few minutes later to cries of "Please, no more cream donuts we're going to eat a *French meal* in one and a half hours" from Mrs. Watt, not realising the dramatic irony of her statement. We arrived at Kings Cross on time, only to find, to our horror, the restaurant *closed*. Mystery, considering the booking had been checked only a few days before on the 'phone. Looking perplexed, and while considering the possibility of returning to Cabramatta on an empty stomach, we were approached by a man, who advised us, in an obvious French accent, to come back in a little while, he sometimes doesn't open until one. So we decided to go for a walk and try our luck again later on. When we came back the door was open and we were told by a surprised owner that the manager had "flown" to New Zealand a couple of days before and although we were unexpected guests he would whip us up a meal if we would come back "in half an hour". When we finally sat down to the table it was 2 o'clock, but we decided that our long wait had been worth it as we were regaled with artichoke hearts (or onion soup) juicy steak with French fries and salad, finishing off with apricot pancakes (or icecream).

By the time we arrived back at Cabra it was after 5.

*"I told my mum I'd be home by 3.30"*

(Quote from Fiona Fraser)

## THE BALMAIN TIGERS

The Balmain Tigers are on the prowl,  
The other teams can hear them growl.  
Allan McMahon is a dashing young fullback.  
No other player is as good in attack.  
Steve Lavers is known as stopper  
And every tackle he makes is a whopper.  
The coach is Paul Broughton and he knows all the tricks;  
And it's Balmain's premiership in 1976.

Danny Shaw, 8E1

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CANLEY VALE SQUARE DANCE TUESDAY NIGHT

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# My Experiences in Year 7

It really started in 6th Grade at Cabramatta West Public School about November last year. We were told there would be an assembly for us so we could meet our new Form Master for Year 7. We were very impressed with the news Mr. Byrne told us about the High School. The former "Mistress-in-charge-of-girls", Mrs. Vimlati, accompanied him. They let us question them about the High School and gave us printed sheets of information about School uniforms, rules, fees, etc. We were left to think about this until 29th January, 1976, which was Year 7 Enrolment Day.

Dressed in our new school uniform, everybody assembled inside the front gate. We were directed to the Manual Arts Blocks. This is where we were put into class groups, given a school map and assigned to two year 12 pupils



Year 7 Form Master, Mr. C. Byrne, rehearsing with Kerri Roberts during the "Vicious Circle" rehearsals

who showed us around. Anil Aggarwala and Sharryn Baddock showed 7 Yellow around, and they stayed with us for the first couple of weeks. In Roll-call, Mr. Crispin marked our names and stayed with us for the first two periods. During the first week 7 Yellow met most of the people who would be our teachers for the rest of the year.

In the first few weeks we settled in and got to know the school much better. A certain woodwork teacher soon made us realise that spelling tests, The School Song, tucked-in shirts and detention were accepted as everyday occurrences in the Manual Arts Block.

As the year passed we became more involved in the School's social activities. Some of these were the Dances, the Walkathon and Education Week. The dances seemed to be a great success socially and financially. They were helped by the light show.

Prospect Dam was a pleasing sight after the 25 Km. Walkathon. It gave an opportunity for students, teachers and parents to meet outside the school. This also proved a great success financially, and for everyone involved. Discos are fairly good for 20c, a small price for such entertainment (wow, gee wizz). They have proved to be fairly popular at lunchtimes.

Apart from the social activities we actually do some work (Ohh). In Year 7 you get stuck with most subjects. One of the best subjects is P.E., although if you get Mr. McAlister the best you can do on a rainy day is to get frozen to death playing "Reflex."

The time of the year most Year 7 pupils wait for is Subject Electives, coming about early August. The most popular night for parents, but one of the worst for pupils, is "Open Night." This enables parents to talk with teachers and gain first hand information on their child's work progress. Different departments also have displays of the best work done by pupils.

All in all we are having a good year which would not have been possible without our Form Master, Mr. Byrne, and the other members of staff who have helped us.

Paul Marsh, 7 Yellow

## THE FLY

There was a fly upon the wall,  
By gee I hope he doesn't fall.  
I really wanted to swat him down  
because he was acting like a clown  
But I opened the window as quick as a flash  
And he was out in just one dash.

Julie Milmlow, 7 Blue

## BOO!!

There was a young ghost called Boo!!  
There was a young ghost called Boo!!  
He went around in a shoe,  
The shoe it went bang  
His chains they went clang,  
And his head rolled around on his neck.

Joyce D., 7 Silver

## THAT FIRST DAY OF HIGH SCHOOL

It was my first day at high school and I was scared. I was the smallest boy in the school — everybody looked like a tall building (Richard).

Mr Jaffe was putting us in our class and I was very scared and was put into 7 Orange.

I was scared that I was going to get egg and flour in my hair or get my head dunked down the "loo". (Jenny)

My mum pushed me all the way to the new school. It was rotten (Julie).

I was scared. Then my cousin came and showed me around, and when I was with him I was not scared. Then he said, "You go by yourself". I did not know where I was going (Marko).

I didn't know where to go. My sister showed me where to line up for assembly so the teachers could put me in the right class (Karl).

We were sitting in Mrs. Mayger's class, and I looked at Karen and Karen looked at me. We smiled at each other, and I said, "Do you want to sit next to me?" She said "Yes". (Slavica).

Then the teacher called the classes. I was in 7 Orange. I was the only person from last year (Peter C.).

I didn't like it because we had to move to classes and I did not like that. I think the teachers should come to classes. Then I met some different lads from another school and then I made friends (Peter R.).

I got lost all the time and I did not do anything. They made me pick up a whole area of papers (Eddy).

I met Silvia and we sat down on the fence. I introduced Jenny to Silvia and we became good friends. The next day I met more new friends and was happy. (Annette).

7 Orange

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71 Carlotta Street, Artarmon

## JUNIOR DRAMA 1976

Junior Drama of 1976, has been very interesting and exciting.

The teachers that ran it are Miss Kossy, who always has good ideas, and a new addition to the English staff, Mr. Beringer. This year we had eighteen members, four of whom are boys. In the beginning we acted out short plays and sketches and went to a play at Civic Hall which was very good. Later on we made a short video tape about the discovery of fire by cavemen which was shot by Mr. Beringer. We did a series of Jokes and Sketches at the concert. Our act was called "Bits and Pieces", and Miss Kossy thought it was very good.

We hope to attract the same people and some more in the Junior Drama Club of 1977.

This is the song we sang at the end of our act.

"Black and white, black and white, take a puff and you'll die of fright.  
Black "Pink" "Pink" you'll really sink  
Black "Black" "Black" you'll get attacked  
Black "Blue" "Blue" you'll catch the Flu.

Mark Rennie, 7 Silver



## BOOK REVIEW

"Go Ask Alice" is about a girl who was a drug pusher. The story is in diary form. Some parts were sad but parts where she was travelling were very exciting. You didn't know what was going to happen next!

She and her girlfriend get mixed up in the drug scene. This is the beginning of a horrible nightmare. I also like the part where she was staying at the Psychiatric Centre.

Finally she went off drugs and was really happy, but three weeks later she died from an overdose. It's a mystery. Did she take them herself, or did someone give them to her? We will probably never know.

P.S. It was a very good story.

Brent and Vicky

BETTER BOOKS

Phone: 43 0309

## OUR DAY AT THE PARK AND LIBRARY

On Thursday, Ms. Kossy arranged for Seven Silver to go to Cabramatta Park for a picnic, and after the picnic to Cabramatta Library. She arranged this little excursion so we could read and look at children's books because we are writing Childrens books.

We left school at the beginning of lunchtime. The whole class went walking along in Cabramatta. We must have looked hilarious.

Three members of the class took the food by car with Mrs. Hinder. They set everything up in the park. When we arrived at the park we all gorged ourselves. We played in the park for 10 - 15 minutes. Then we went to the library. We looked at children's books and we looked around in the children's section.

It was a very pleasant library.

I hope we go again. At 2.30 p.m. Ms. Kossy dismissed the class and we went home.

Teresa Ida, (7 Silver)

## A LONG BUSH TRACK TO N.S.W.

The scene is a lonely bush track surrounded by thick bushes. The police were taking some gold to N.S.W. — Police came from everywhere to take the gold to N.S.W. I heard some thing in the bush. Ned Kelly and his gang rushed out. One of my men went for his gun and Ned Kelly shot him. They got the gold and went riding off on their horses.

Later, we were playing cards in a hotel. The police rushed in from everywhere. I tried to get away but one of the police said "Stop or I will shoot". So I stopped.

Soon everyone was gathered around to see me and my men get hung. Guy went first. Then it was my turn. I turned, to get away. The police grabbed me and threw me back. They put the rope around my neck. I screamed. I was hanging from the rope, kicking my feet.

G. Franks

## MY CAT

My cat is soft and furry and grey,  
The name we have given her is May  
She likes to sit on our front door mat  
Which isn't surprising for our grey cat.

Sharon Lang, 7 Blue

## WHAT

What should I write about, a poem a story what I did during the weekend or just about what I do in class? Yes what I do in class when I am trying to write a story. I could write about trying to think of something to put in my story. Well that's what I am doing right now, I am writing in my story about what I am thinking of to write in my story. What should I put next? I could put what I'm thinking about putting next or what I might put next.

Who knows? I don't. I think I won't do a story at all.

Giovanni Guido, 7 Silver

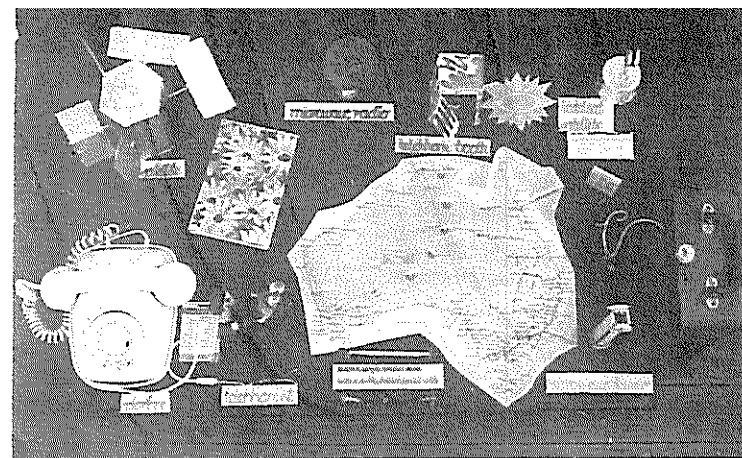


Mrs. MacDonald and Mr. Byrne  
at the Walkathon

## THE WIND

A whistle through wires  
Moving swiftly against doors.  
It freezes my toes  
Til I sit near a fire  
and then it goes

Greg Roe, 7 Silver



Year 7 History Project "Communications"

## THE GREEKS SET SAIL FOR TROY

Up, down, up, down, strong waves tossing us  
around,  
The ship's bell starts to ring.  
No more the crew do sing.  
Up, down, up, down, strong waves tossing us  
around.

The storm has died down,  
Bring out the wine.  
No, we suffer, the way is fine.  
Troy is in sight,  
Dim is the light,  
Put on our armour, before we run out of light.  
Swiftly we sail, like a bird in fright.  
We attack in the morning,  
While the Trojans are fast asleep snoring.

Stephen Hodge, 7 Blue

## IF I . . .

If I wasn't a person and I had to be a living creature, I would be a swan.

I could live in a lake or at the zoo. I would play in the lake with other swans and catch fish through the day when the sun shines. I could float in the evening.

If I lived in the zoo, I would be fed all day and night. I would be happy when visitors come and visit me. And most of all, I would be taken care of.

Antonella Tordo, 7 Green

## A TRUNK

He comes swaying  
Like a tree when the wind blows,  
Tripping over his own two feet.  
His head swings like an elephant's trunk  
As he slowly passes on.

Hillary Hamilton, 7 Silver

## OLD AGE

Some people feel like they've been put in a cage,  
When they've sent to a home.  
They think of running away  
When they're alone  
They watch children play,  
Running home from school day by day  
Till their time comes to rest with love  
And God will care for them above.

Michelle Fraser, 7 Silver

## DAFFODILS

Daffodils, daffodils grow big and tall,  
You look so pretty against the wall,  
Your petals bright yellow, your stem is so green,  
You're the prettiest flower I ever have seen.

Sharon Lang, 7 Blue

## A CRAZY TALE

Suddenly I was changed into a bird with elephant's legs. I started to go crazy, then I looked behind me and there was a man walking down the street. I was so hungry that I decided to eat him. So I started charging at him. When he saw me he cried for help and then I noticed that all his hair was sticking up like barb wire.

So he ran over to this lady's place and rang the police. The police came and they caught me in a net. I was struggling to get out but it was no use. They put me at the back of this panel van, I felt like I was in jail, then, all of a sudden I was changed into a frog, I escaped through this hole in the van and started my way down the road. All at once, I heard this truck coming down the road, I tried to get quickly into the grass but it was no use I was squashed to death and that was the end of me!

Nerella Bergamin, 7 Green

## MARY IN TOYLAND

Once there was a little girl who was four years old. Her name was Mary, and she lived with her grandmother in a little hut near the forest. Her grandmother taught Mary to do just about everything, and Mary was very clever — she learnt very quickly. But one day Mary grew tired of sewing and knitting and all the other things she had learnt. So her grandmother told her to go outside and find a friend she could play with.

Mary went outside and walked through the forest. She saw some flowers near an old well so she walked over to the flowers. When she had picked the flowers she decided to look in the old well. She bent over, slipped, and fell into the well.

She fell down, down, and down until she finally landed. Mary opened her eyes and got up off the ground, and looked around. There was lots and lots of toys but the toys were not plain old ordinary toys they were alive. They stood there looking at Mary and whispering to one another. Mary asked them where she was but all the boys just stood there looking at her, not saying a word.

"What's the matter" asked Mary. Then all the boys went over to Mary and asked her, her name. "Mary is my name". The toys were very friendly, they had very strange names, most names Mary had never heard of before.

There was a lady car who's name was Carsie and a boy plane who's name was Aero and a doll named Fixi, his girlfriends name was Blixi. Mary and Blixi became good friends, Blixi had long blonde hair and a lovely pink dress and pink shoes.

There was a fat toy pig who was the smartest and bravest toy, he was the boss of toyland. He told Blixi to show Mary around. First they came to the Mirror Room. The room was full of different kinds of mirrors, that's why the room was called The Mirror Room. There were all kinds of rooms and things to look at, Mary thought it was wonderful.

They walked over to a pink room. "This is my room" said Blixi. The one next to Blixi's room was Mary's room, which was yellow. Mary was very sad about what Blixi had said. She said Mary could never go home again. Mary walked slowly in her room, and Blixi said she will meet Mary at dancing time. Mary shut the door behind her. She didn't start to cry because she was too excited.

In Mary's room everything was yellow. Her bed was yellow, her wardrobe was yellow, everything yellow. She went over to the wardrobe and opened it. It was full of clothes, the clothes were — yellow too. She sat down, then got up again because she sat on something. She looked; it was a lovely yellow night gown.

Mary got up and got into the gown and sat down again. Then all of a sudden she heard 'bang' and Mary jumped up so she went out to see what was going on at the same time Blixi came out.

Mary asked Blixi what happened and Blixi told Mary it was dancing time now, and the bang was the bell. Mary was quite relieved. Blixi saw Fixi and ran over to him, then the music started and everyone started to dance.

After a while Mary realized that she had been in Toyland over 6 hours, and it was tea time over her place now. She sat down and thought about her granny, and she wondered if her granny was calling her yet. Mary started to cry. She was crying so loud that all the toys turned around and looked at Mary. They ran over to and asked her what was wrong and when Mary told them what was wrong her tears ran down her red cheeks.

All the toys in toyland felt sorry for Mary, so they took her to the boss to see if he could help her. The boss said there was nothing he could do but there was something all the other toys could do. Everyone wanted to know what they could do to help Mary.

The boss said the toys must give one part of their body to Mary so that she could throw them up in the air and she must push herself off the ground and then she would go up into the air and she'd be on her way home. But the only time she could do all this was at midnight.

After dancing and tea time Mary and all the toys went to bed. The boss had set the big clock to 12, then he got changed into his light green pyjamas and hopped to bed.

Then the big clock struck twelve and all the toys got up. Mary was still asleep so Fixi and Blixi had to wake her up. Mary was so excited when they woke her up that she almost forgot to get dressed. She asked Blixi if she would wear one of the yellow dresses in her wardrobe, and Blixi said yes.

Mary put the dress on and went over to the toys. They gave her their parts and Blixi, the boss, and Fixi threw the parts up into the air while Mary said goodbye to all the toys. Then she hugged Blixi and Fixi and of course the boss. She said "thank you" to everyone, then all the toys said she must hurry up, she hadn't much time. So Mary pushed her feet off the ground and up and up she went.

Mary was now on her way home. She came out of the well and ran home. When she got home she saw her granny outside so she ran over to her. Granny asked Mary where she had been. When Mary told her the story, Mary knew her granny did not believe her. But Mary was happy because her granny said she is going to buy her a real puppy to play with.

Anja Lindner, 7 Silver

## The Vicious Circle



Mr. Moss  
Wayne Baddock  
and Kerri Roberts  
during rehearsals

The musical production for 1976, a rock-comedy called "The Vicious Circle", was the result of a team effort by both Staff and Students. The play was actually written by members of Staff and some of the music was written by a Year 11 student, Trevor Horsnell. It was thought that a project which involved as many pupils as possible, in both preparation and production, would be of greatest interest and benefit to those concerned. Consequently, well over one hundred students (approximately, ten per cent of the school population) were involved either directly or indirectly.

In all, nearly two thousand people saw "The Vicious Circle" and the project was a notable success, dramatically and financially. It is hoped that a similar production will be undertaken during 1977.

The organisers wish to thank, once again, all those people, Staff and Students, who contributed to the success of "The Vicious Circle".



Miss Sourry singing for Mr. Byrne during rehearsals

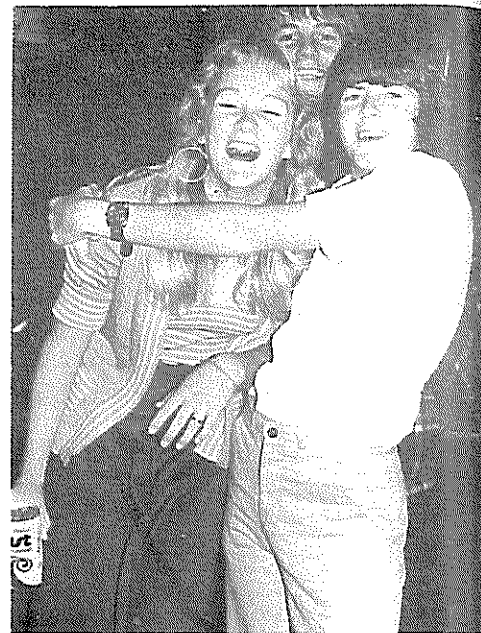


As you probably know, this committee is run by none other than Mr. Bates, who takes time off from feeding his fish to help organise the dances. Our first meeting in Lab. 6 was a big success, with over one hundred people turning up, to take part in organising the dances. The Presidents were elected, Wayne Baddock and Debbie Alcorn, the Treasurer, Lyn Mierau, Advertising, Stephen Broadhurst and Kerrie Roberts in charge of the canteen service at the dances. The rest of us are labourers, who obediently (cough, cough) obey the wishes of our leaders.

Two dances per term was decided upon, instead of having separate junior and senior dances. After the first two dances, the committee dwindled down to approximately twenty regular members but is currently receiving a boom in popularity, after the success of our last dance, where "Rabbit" had been booked to play but turned up late and, consequently left the back-up band stranded with no amplifiers. Eventually, "Rabbit" did turn up and most people agreed that they were worth waiting for (except the people who had to clean up the remains of their smog bombs at the conclusion of the dance).



Lead Singer "Rabbit"



Wendy Saunders and Wayne Burgess  
Chief Helpers for Dance Committee

The committee tries to inject as much variety as possible into our dances, so we are holding a "Rock and Roll Dance" to try to relieve the monotony.

Unfortunately, the number of people attending the dances is slacking off, due to some alien force, who keeps threatening to put on a "disco night" in the same week as our "Rock and Roll" dance. However, I think the committee will win this battle and the alien will keep to his lunch time routine or postpone the "disco night" to a more convenient date.

Hopefully, if the Committee raises enough money, we intend to book a well known group for one of our dances. We have engaged a fairly well known group for our forthcoming dance — "Benny and the Jets".

Getting back to the actual committee, the leaders of our organisation do a very good job but, let's face it, they could not do without us labourers! The labourers have to sell tickets, work in the canteen, help decorate, help clean up, organise the packing of the fridge and pin up posters around the school. We don't complain (well, not openly, anyway), as we know that we cannot all be leaders, so we just do our assigned jobs and then "crawl back into our cages".

I think that the Dance Committee is a worthwhile school organisation. We try to make the dances as enjoyable as possible.

Maureen Maloney  
Year 9



"Sox" play at Second Term Dance



Jennifer Marsh — "jiving"  
with Ian Fisher



Far left:  
"Benny and the Jets"  
Play at the Rock-N-Roll  
Dance



Year 7 students  
"Posing" for a  
Photograph at  
the Dance

# Cabramattas' Fabulous Fifty

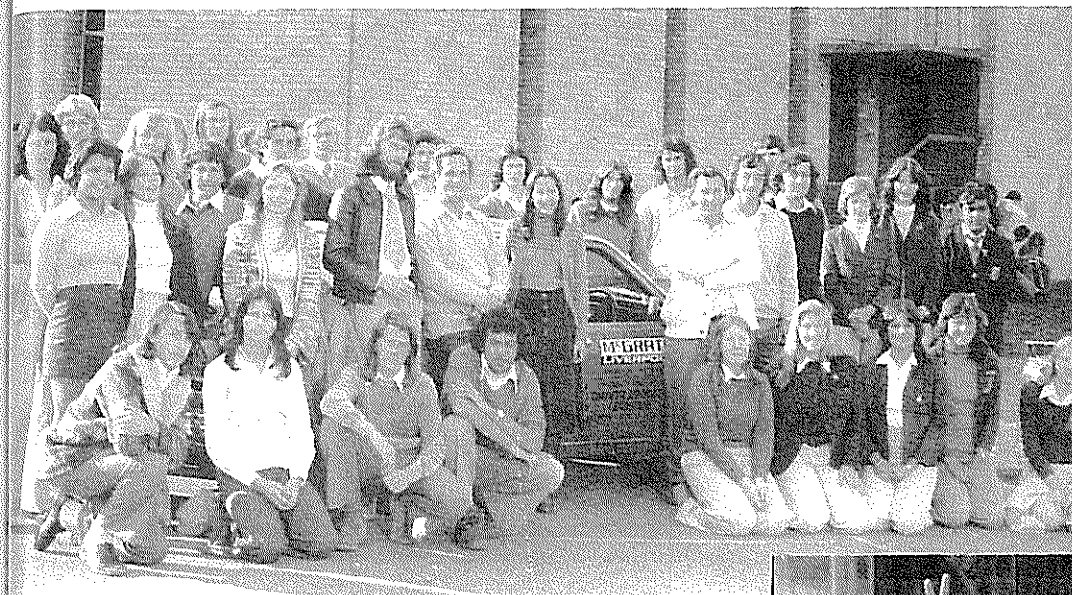
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. "Th-Th-Th-Thingle Bed" .....               | Mith Miller  |
| 2. "Howzat?" .....                            | Cabra High Cricket Team  |
| 3. "Dancing Queen" .....                      | Miss Fuller  |
| 4. "Girls, Girls, Girls" .....                | Mr. Adamson  |
| 5. "I'm On Fire!" .....                       | Mr. Sladen (after experiment in lab.)                                      |
| 6. "We Do It" .....                           | Mr. Lee  |
| 7. "Movie Star" .....                         | Miss Blomgren  |
| 8. "Save All Your Kisses For Me" .....        | Mr. Knox   |
| 9. "Crazy" .....                              | The Cabra High Geography Staff   |
| 10. "Boney Moronie" .....                     | Mr. Bennis   |
| 11. "On The Prowl" .....                      | Mr. Hopkins  |
| 12. "Fooled Around and Fell in Love" .....    | Mr. Brock  |
| 13. "A.B.C." .....                            | Mrs. Hinder  |
| 14. "Monster Mash" .....                      | Mr. Smythe   |
| 15. "Devil Woman" .....                       | Mrs. Mayger  |
| 16. "Jailbreak" .....                         | Mr. Courts   |
| 17. "Lady Bump" .....                         | Mrs. Cipollone   |
| 18. "A Night at the Opera" .....              | Mr. Freeman  |
| 19. "T.N.T." .....                            | Mrs. Perram (8th period, Friday)   |
| 20. "Horror Movie" .....                      | Maths Department   |
| 21. "Jump in My Car" .....                    | Mr. Fogarty  |
| 22. "Chitty-Chitty-Bang-Bang" .....           | Mrs. Bates   |
| 23. "Black Beard" .....                       | Mr. Rodgers  |
| 24. "What in the World" .....                 | Mrs. Watt  |
| 25. "Good to be Back Home Again" .....        | Mr. Jaffe (arriving at school)   |
| 26. "Piano Man" .....                         | Mr. Byrnes   |
| 27. "Wish You Were Here" .....                | Mr. Williamson (ringing Mr. Freeman from Cabra Vale Diggers at lunch time) |
| 28. "At The Speed of Sound" .....             | Mrs. Clarke  |
| 29. "Sheer Heart Attack" .....                | Mr. Freeman (after hearing the price of the new Science/Library Block)     |
| 30. "King of the Cops" .....                  | Mr. Courts   |
| 31. "Hasta Manana" .....                      | Mrs. Forrester   |
| 32. "Old Sid" .....                           | Mr. McGee  |
| 33. "Dream Weaver" .....                      | Mrs. Jones   |
| 34. "I Recall a Gypsy Woman" .....            | Ms. Kossy  |
| 35. "Take it Greasy" .....                    | Mr. Breck  |
| 36. "Mahogany" .....                          | Mr. Fryer  |
| 37. "Truckin' " .....                         | Mr. Twyford  |
| 38. "Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again?" .. | Mr. Barlow   |
| 39. "The Man Who Fell to Earth" .....         | Mr. Beringer   |
| 40. "Long-Haired Lover" .....                 | Mr. Jackson  |
| 41. "I Hate the Music" .....                  | Miss Sourry  |
| 42. "Marshall's Portable Music Machine" ..... | Mr. Birkett  |
| 43. "King of the Road" .....                  | Mr. Horsnell   |
| 44. "Zorba the Greek" .....                   | Mrs. Theodore  |
| 45. "Cook of the House" .....                 | Mrs. Porteus   |
| 46. "Shop Around" .....                       | Mrs. Hanson  |
| 47. "MacDonald's Farm" .....                  | Mrs. MacDonald   |
| 48. "Once Upon a Star" .....                  | Mrs. Bright  |
| 49. "The Naughty Lady from Shady Lane" .....  | Mrs. Shade   |
| 50. "Kung-Fu Fighting" .....                  | Mrs. Corradi   |

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## DRIVER EDUCATION AT CABRA



DRIVER TRAINING

Motorists by the dozen! These are many of the Staff and Senior pupils who have taken part in our School's Driver Education Programme this year.

Which other subject field can boast the following:

1. An excursion EVERY day of the week?
2. A mobile classroom?
3. One teacher for every two pupils?
4. Teachers with rattles at the knees?
5. Pupils with teachers' lives in their grubby little maulers?
6. Teachers with pupils' lives in their capable hands?
7. A chance for pupils to inflict themselves on society?
8. A chance for society to "get one back" on school pupils?

The answer must surely be NO!! No other subject can match D.E.

On a serious note, I have been increasingly concerned that we have, generally, only helped car drivers. In recent months, more has been done for the cyclists and pedestrians of the school population. I can now report that all pupils use at least one pedestrian crossing per day and that nearly all bicycles brought to school have brakes. A message to the few

Mr. Horsnell checking his  
scalp after a close shave



remaining brakeless bike riders: give the pedestrians a break, give your bike a brake! It must, however, be noted that many bike riders here at school didn't have to be FORCED to improve their bikes. Rather, when informed of the requirements for bike equipment, riders made the effort to upgrade their machines.

Now for the thank-you's.

- a. To McGrath-Holden for the Torana, N.R.M.A., Goodyear and other companies.
- b. To members of staff who have donated their time so generously.
- c. To pupils of Cabra. High for being such good sports!

G.S. Horsnell

## SPORTS CO-ORDINATOR'S REPORT, 1976

The sporting highlight of 1976 was undoubtedly the emergence of the Open Rugby League Team as a top class side. This team, coached by Mr. Fogarty, crushed the other schools in the zone and performed very well in the University Shield competition and the Parramatta knock-out.

Clubs and activities have been offered again this year, with the most popular being bowling and skating. In the winter season, approximately half the students are involved in clubs and activities. Several new clubs have been introduced this year, including Electronics, Brass Band and a Machine Knitting Club.

In the winter season, Cabramatta was successful in winning 13 out of the 47 various premierships, a great effort, considering the zone contains eight schools. Senior teams who won were the Boys Open League and Volleyball and the Girls Open A and B Netball and Open A Hockey.

At the end of the first round of summer competition, there are 6 Boys' and 6 Girls' teams leading in their divisions.

Chakola was responsible for a fine effort in winning the swimming and athletics carnivals, even though each house had approximately equal numbers. These carnivals were well attended and the participation was pleasing. Unfortunately, the Cross-country Carnival did not succeed in making many students run very far. In fact, I received a record of 53 notes explaining why children were too ill to participate! A complete list of carnival results and age champions appears later in this magazine.

A worthwhile innovation this year was the increased support from Parramatta Rugby League Club, with special thanks to Mr. Terry Fearnley. Greg Ella and Will Hutchinson both received scholarships from this Club in 1976 and we hope to receive several more scholarships in 1977.

There have been many sports stars at Cabramatta this year (see later article). Two boys, however, have achieved an extremely high standard at sport away from the school. Marijan Kovacic regularly plays First grade Soccer for South Sydney Croatia. Michael Egan became the Australian Junior Bantamweight Boxing Champion when he outpointed a Queensland lad. Michael also won a trophy for being the most entertaining junior boxer — did he crack jaws or jokes?

Congratulations to all coaches and competitors who made this year so successful for Cabramatta, and I look forward to your co-operation in the future.

M. Adamson (Sports Co-ordinator)

CARNIVAL RESULTS  
AND AGE CHAMPIONS

## SWIMMING

1. Chakola	2. Kukaru
3. Kuredulla	4. Korella
<b>BOYS</b>	
12 M. Ross	12 P. Porkka
13 G. Roe	13 R. Simpson
14 J. Roe	14 D. Newman
15 W. Baddock	15 De. Bonfield
16 B. Brown	16 J. Sobesiak
Open T. Golijan	Open J. Jamieson

Cabramatta 7th in Zone Carnival

## STATE SWIMMERS

R. Simpson, M. Duncombe, P. Anderson, B. Nix.

## CROSS COUNTRY

1. Korella	2. Kukaru
3. Chakola	4. Kuredulla
<b>BOYS</b>	
12 D. Bowdler	12 D. Kelly
13 D. Gemovic	13 C. Milazzo
14 P. Casuscelli	14 M. Schinkel
15 R. Stonehouse	15 S. Bowdler
16 S. Ella	16 D. Brown
Open G. Ella	Open J. Alcorn

Cabramatta 3rd in Zone Carnival

## ATHLETICS

1. Chakola	2. Kukaru
3. Kuredulla	4. Korella
<b>BOYS</b>	
12 D. Dawkins	12 K. Stafford
13 J. Belle	13 C. Milazzo
14 P. Casuscelli	14 M. Schinkel
15 W. Baddock	15 D. Alcorn
16 M. Jackson	16 D. Brown
Open S. Sanzone	Open J. Alcorn

STAFF: R. Breckenridge

Cabramatta 4th in Zone Carnival

## STATE ATHLETES

J. Lillingston, D. Brown, J. Belle, P. Casuscelli  
S. Sanzone, I. Novak, D. Jacobs, T. Morgan

M. Adamson, Sports Co-ordinator



SPORT SUPERSTARS

Front row, left to right, seated: Domenic Piromalli, Greg Ella, Eddie Flahey, Will Hutchinson.  
Back row, left to right: Mr. M. Adamson, Matthew Horsnell, Debbie Alcorn, Jenny Alcorn, Ivica Papich, Lisa Crossingham, Marijan Kovacic.



IVICA PAPICH — Sport Superstar

## 1976 SPORT SUPERSTARS

MATTHEW HORSNELL  
Metropolitan No. 2 Cricket Team

DOMENIC PIROMALLI  
Area Basketball

LISA CROSSINGHAM  
Zone Volleyball

IVICA PAPICH  
State Volleyball Team

GLENN PINCOTT, GARY MAKAROV,  
ERIK KUROVSKY  
Area Volleyball

EDDIE FLAHEY, WILL HUTCHINSON  
Area Rugby League

GREG ELLA  
Metropolitan Rugby League

JENNIFER and DEBBIE ALCORN  
Area Hockey

MARIJAN KOVACIC  
Area Soccer Team

M. Adamson





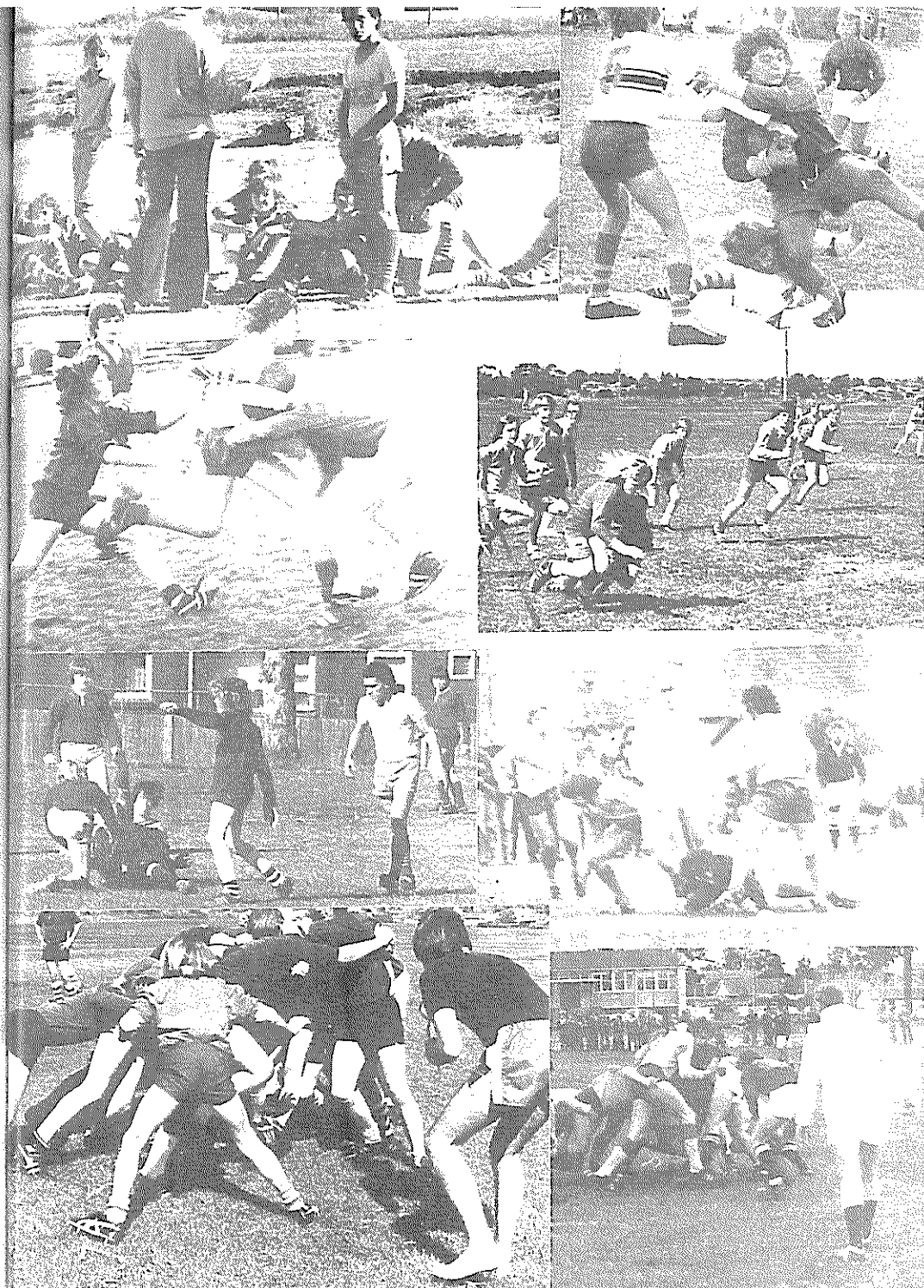
#### CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONS

Front row, left to right, seated: Veronica Andujar, Jasna Stolnik, Donna Townsend, Kerri Stafford, Robyn Miles, Christine Mazurkiewicz, Caterina Milazzo, Paula Porkka, Donna Anderson.  
 Second row, left to right: Renie Baloh, Ferial Kharman, Nada Lubarda, Lisa Crossingham, Jenny Alcorn, Maureen Ibbett, Robyn Muller, Sharon Bowdler, Wendy Harris, Mr. M. Adamson.  
 Third row, left to right: Barry Jurcevic, John Roe, Ross Stonehouse, Tom Talese, Guy Storum, Greg Ella, Mark Crookham, Tammy DeLepper, Peter Casuscelli, Mark Duncombe.  
 Back row, left to right: Glenn Backinsale, Vladimir Kulisch, Ivan Obsad, Rick Shaw, Clive Simmons, Steve Ella, Eddie Flahey, Will Hutchinson, Ivica Novak.



#### SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Front row, left to right, seated: Peter Coon, Bruce Nix, Robyn Simpson, Paula Porkka, Patrick Anderson.  
 Second row, left to right: Mr. M. Adamson, Gaile Milmlow, Mark Duncombe, Mark Crookham, Kevin Butt.  
 Back row, left to right: Casina Callagher, John Roe, Christine Mazurkiewicz, Robyn Miles.



Cabramatta High School has performed creditably on the sporting fields during 1976. Basketball, hockey, volleyball and rugby league teams have all done well in state-wide knockout competitions held during this year. Perhaps the best performance has come from the school's 1st XIII — the Open Rugby League team. The school entered both Amco Shield and University Shield knockouts. The Amco Shield was a bit of a non-event for us in that it was our first match of the season. No trials were played and several key players were out. We lost the match but gained valuable experience and were able to sort out some sort of a combination. During the next few matches and early training sessions the team settled into a pattern that has proved to be a match-winner. Following its Amco Shield defeat the team was not to lose another match until Round 5 of the University Shield.

In between these two losses the team ran up eleven wins, scoring 331 points for to 29 against. Since the loss to Riverstone in the Uni. Shield the team has won its way through to the Landsdown Zone Final, a competition in which it is undefeated, and has run up another 82 points with 12 being scored against them. The final was subsequently won against Canley Vale by the mammoth score of 30 - 0.

The team represents a good blending of senior and younger players. There are five Sixth Formers: Nick Bihancov (prop), Sam Bihancov (centre), Alan Butler (second row), Ziggy Luc (lock), Matt Horsnell (wing), Ziggy Niebozynski (wing). The majority of the team are Fifth Formers: Eddie Flahey (five-eight and captain), Greg Ella (half), Brett

Pincott (wing), John Andresek (prop), Bruce Davis (hooker), Will Hutchinson (lock), John Treverrow (forward). The rest of the team are juniors: Steve Ella (centre), Mark Hayward (second row), Greg Bulmer (second row), Frank Milazzo (full-back). Also connected with the team were Eddie Farcic and Tom Golijan (overseas) and Tolly Kosiak (injured).

#### Outstanding Performances

Best performance was by Eddie Flahey for his excellent captaincy and outstanding ability on the field. Eddie was closely followed by Steve and Greg Ella; Steve is unquestionably a gifted footballer, Greg is a great trier and certainly deserved his place in the Metropolitan 1st XIII. Nick Bihancov won the Best and Fairest award for his non-stop defence and hard running during the season, his brother, Sam, was our top try scorer this season with a total of 20.

Overall, an excellent season, the best the school has had for some time. The conduct of the boys, both on and off the field, was admirable and they were always a credit to themselves and to the school. With many of the players expected to return to school next year, prospects for another good season are very bright. Thanks are extended to the students of the school for their strong support during the hard University Shield Competition and also to members of staff particularly Mrs. Mayger and Mrs. MacDonald for their work in organising cheer squads, and Mr. Courts for help during the season. My particular thanks to Mr. Lee, my fellow coach, for moulding the forwards into a formidable and match-winning pack.

G. Fogarty (Coach)

#### Summary of Matches Played:

Date	Opponent	Result	Score	
1st April, 1976	Liverpool Boys	Lost	17 - 8	Amco Shield
6th April, 1976	Westfields	Won	36 - 0	
13th April, 1976	Miller	Won	45 - 0	
20th April, 1976	Fairvale	Won	45 - 0	Uni. Shield
5th May, 1976	Busby	Won	17 - 0	
25th May, 1976	Canley Vale	Won	32 - 3	
27th May, 1976	Pendle Hill	Won	36 - 3	Uni. Shield
1st June, 1976	Lurnea	Won	34 - 5	
8th June, 1976	Bonnyrigg	Won	35 - 3	
11th June, 1976	Carlingford	Won	16 - 8	Uni. Shield
16th June, 1976	Westfields	Won	22 - 2	
8th July, 1976	Lurnea	Won	19 - 5	
10th July, 1976	Colyton	Won	17 - 3	Uni. Shield
20th July, 1976	Busby	Won	24 - 7	
22nd July, 1976	Riverstone	Lost	21 - 3	Uni. Shield
27th July, 1976	Bonnyrigg	Won	38 - 0	
3rd August, 1976	Bonnyrigg	Won	Forfeit	Semi-final
18th August, 1976	Canley Vale	Won	30 - 0	Final
Points for: 454		Points against: 52		



#### OPEN FOOTBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Mr. G. Lee, Bruce Davis, Stephen Ella, Eddie Flahey, Will Hutchinson, Greg Ella, Mark Hayward, Mr. G. Fogarty  
 Second row, left to right: Brett Pincott, Alistair Mackellar, Frank Milazzo, John Treverrow, Ziggy Luc, Greg Bulmer  
 Back row, left to right: Matthew Horsnell, Nick Bihancov, John Andresek, Alan Butler  
 Absent: Sam Bihancov and Ziggy Niebozynski



#### 16 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE

Front row, left to right, seated: Ted Darmic, Stephen Paul, Garry McKeown, Douglas Duran, Alan Watson, Lindsay Jones  
 Second row, left to right: Mr. R. Breckenridge, Bronko Tomic, Nick Papadopoulos, Garry Ryan, Mark Jackson, Michael Egan, Peter Saunders  
 Back row, left to right: Bill Brown, Stephen Ella, Ricky Shaw

## 16 YEARS' RUGBY LEAGUE

Versus WESTFIELDS	Won 20 — 0
A. Watson, 3 Tries; G. McKeown, 2 Tries; M. Jackson, 1 Try; and G. McKeown, 1 Goal	
Versus MILLER	Won 29 — 3
A. Watson, 2 Tries; T. Darmic, 1 Try; S. Paul, 1 Try; M. Jackson, 1 Try; G. Ryan, 1 Try; D. Duran, 1 Try; and G. McKeown, 4 Goals	
Versus BUSBY	Won 14 — 8
A. Watson, 2 Tries; S. Paul, 2 Tries; and G. McKeown, 1 Goal	
Versus CANLEY VALE	Won 8 — 6
A. Watson, 1 Try; M. Jackson, 1 Try; and G. McKeown, 1 Goal	
Versus WESTFIELDS	Won 16 — 0
M. Egan, 1 Try; G. McKeown, 1 Try; M. Jackson, 1 Try; S. Paul, 1 Try; S. Ella, 2 Goals	
Versus BONNYRIGG	Loss 16 — 12
Bronko Tomic broke his arm with Cabra leading 6 — 0. The team became very disorganised and Bonnyrigg took control of the game. A. Watson, 1 Try; D. Piromalli, 1 Try; S. Paul, 1 Try; and M. Jackson, 1 Try	
Versus BUSBY	Won 16 — 0
M. Jackson, 1 Try; G. McKeown, 1 Try; T. Darmic, 1 Try; D. Duran, 1 Try; and G. McKeown, 2 Goals	
Versus BONNYRIGG	Won 13 — 0
G. McKeown, 2 Tries; S. Ella, 1 Try and 2 Goals	
SEMI - FINALS Versus MILLER	Won 33 — 5
S. Ella, 3 Tries; G. McKeown, 2 Tries; B. Brown, 1 Try; R. Shaw, 1 Try; and S. Ella, 6 Goals	
FINAL Versus CANLEY VALE	Loss 10 — 6
B. Brown, 1 Try; and G. McKeown, 1 Try	

The boys that played in the final were:

A. Watson, B. Brown, R. Shaw, N. Papadopolous, L. Jones, G. Ryan, T. Bundy, S. Paul, S. Ella, M. Jackson, D. Duran, D. Piromalli, B. Tomic and T. Darmic.

R. Breckenridge (Coach)

## RUGBY LEAGUE

We watched a game of Rugby League one Tuesday sport's afternoon. Our senior team played Lurnea's senior team on a muddy ground, and there was a lot of slipping and sliding. Cabra's coach is Mr. Fogarty.

A few minutes into the second half, Steve Ella made a break down the side line and did a splendid pass inside to Glenn Pincott, who failed to take the pass. The team has got a state player Greg Ella, who with the rest of the team, played very well.

The referee was Cabra's own Mr. Courts. (We wondered how much he was being paid). When Steven Ella converted two tries, the ball went over the fence, one hitting a window, which didn't break (bad luck, Steven) and the other just missed the window. We only got one ball back.

The game was hard fought but Cabra came out winning 21 to Lurnea 5. Mr. Fogarty was pleased with the win.

Matthew Dunn  
Rod Ritchie  
Mark McInnes } Year 8



17 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE  
Front row, left to right, seated: Bruce Davis, Stephen Ella, Eddie Flahey, Will Hutchinson, Greg Ella, Ricky Bidgood  
Second row, left to right: Mr. G. Fogarty, Stephen Paul, John Treverrow, Greg Bulmer, Allan Shepherd, Mark Hayward  
Back row, left to right: Bill Brown, John Andresek

## RUGBY LEAGUE

## 17 Years Team

Only one team was entered in the Parramatta Knockout this year and that was the 17 Years side. The team was a mixture of boys from the Opens, 16's and 15's. Thrown together only two weeks before the knockout the team performed very well to reach the final and very nearly take out the competition. Training was made very difficult through the fact that Fourth Form were away on a school excursion in the week prior to the knockout and we never managed to get everyone down there together.

Team members:

G. Ella, E. Flahey, J. Andresek, B. Davis, S. Paul, T. Bundy, B. Brown, W. Hutchinson, A. Shepherd, P. McAlpine, J. Treverrow, G. Bulmer, J. Davis, D. Clauson, W. Wilkinson.

Cabramatta won the semi - final 16 — 3 against Casula. Good games from S. Ella and S. Paul. The final against Fairfield Patrician Brothers was a very evenly matched contest. Fairfield Pats went to an early lead following an opportunist try underneath our posts. For the rest of the match Cabramatta launched attack after attack on the Fairfield line but we were

only able to break through on one occasion when Steve Ella made a fine weaving run from the 25 metre line. We ended up losing the match 5 — 3, a little unlucky perhaps but the boys certainly earned a lot of applause from the crowd for their refusal to give in and the last five minutes, which saw Cabramatta making a last desperate effort to score the winning try, had everyone on the sideline cheering for their team.

Congratulations on a great effort boys.

G. Fogarty (Coach)

## The Metalwork Club

We interviewed the Metalwork Club, one Tuesday afternoon, when the group was making copper objects, under Mr. Crispin's instructions. The boys and girls didn't look very enthusiastic, and were standing around daydreaming. The club has about ten students from Year 7 up to about Year 10. The club has most of the equipment they need to cope with the things they made; and if you know how to use the equipment you can come up with some very good results.

Roderick Ritchie  
Mark McInnes  
Matthew Dunn } Year 8

## SENIOR GIRLS' CRICKET

Perhaps the most ironical thing about the Senior Girls Cricket team is that there are no senior girls in the team, there aren't even any Year 10 girls — they are all Year 9. Strictly speaking, this means that they could all be playing junior cricket — not just for this year, but for next year too. Anyway, be that as it may, the strange situation arose at the start of the year where we had two junior teams but no senior team. The only thing we could do was to take the Year 9 girls and make them into a senior team. The girls were not in the slightest over-awed by the fact that they were playing against girls three years older than themselves. In fact the captain of the team, Cathy Dubois, and her teammate, Denise Gergich, have been playing senior cricket since First Form.

Having decided that they were playing in the senior grade the girls showed a keenness and dedication that was remarkable. In addition to the two afternoon training sessions each week I was also dragged down to the oval during lunch hours. The training paid off and after one complete round of the competition the girls are undefeated. As yet no team has even extended them, and it is very likely that this team will keep the premiership title which Cabramatta won last year.

G. Fogarty (Coach)



Cathy Dubois (Captain) in Action

Our Senior Girls' Cricket team is made up of only 9th Year girls. Roberta Srour is our scorer who carries out her job honestly and efficiently all season. The outstanding bowlers of the team are Denise Gergich and Catherine Dubois with Sharon Hindle and Brenda Jackson offering their bowling assistance when needed. Rosanda Komodina is the most professional wicket keeper.

Our star fielders are Elizabeth Dellow, Anthea Matis and Karen Wilks. The following girls made up the rest of the team and are really a great help in all aspects of our matches. These are Jennifer Marsh, Diane Wooding, Maria Begoff, Alexi Dabrowski and Maureen Maloney.

We played two games in term one. The first was against Miller High on the 17.2.76. We beat them 56 to 24. Busby forfeited our second game which was supposed to be played on the 9.3.76. Our final game was the greatest. It was a two day match against Canley Vale. We thrashed them 103 — 30.

Overall the girls' cricket team are a fabulous team coached expertly by Mr. Fogarty. Thanks to him for his constant coaching all season, and the help of Matthew Horsnell, Sam Bihancov, Nick Bihancov and Graham Massey. These four are really "A terrific bunch of guys".

Jennifer Marsh, 9th Year  
Catherine Dubois, 9th Year

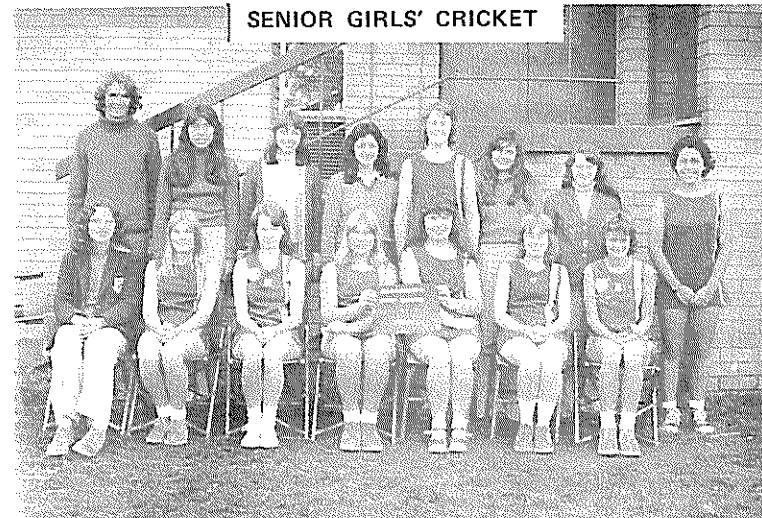
P.S. If you think we are inferior to the boys' cricket teams then forget it!!! Come down the back oval any Tuesday afternoon and watch our superb form against the opposing cricket teams.

### The Woodwork Club

The enthusiastic Woodwork club, were making a bookstand, when we interviewed them. The boys are taught the correct methods to prepare wooden jobs by Mr. Davidson. Mr. Davidson teaches in great detail by getting the boys to stand around the bench he is using and does the job while explaining how to do it. The woodwork club is open for all ages and when we were there, there were only fifteen boys in the club who try very hard to succeed. While we were there three boys stepped out of line so Mr. Davidson put them in an empty room to write out a few pages from a woodwork text book, no doubt they know their woodworking skill better.

Mark McInnes  
Matthew Dunn Year 8  
Roderick Ritchie

## SENIOR GIRLS' CRICKET



SENIOR GIRLS CRICKET  
Front row, left to right, seated: Roberta Srour, Sharon Hindle, Karen Wilks, Brenda Jackson, Alexi Dabrowski, Maureen Maloney, Jennifer Marsh  
Back row, left to right: Mr. G. Fogarty, Rosanda Komodina, Denise Gergich, Anthea Matis, Elizabeth Dellow, Maria Begoff, Diane Wooding, Catherine Dubois

## THE TENNIS CLUB

## THE TENNIS CLUB — Another View!!!

SCENE; Cabra High tennis court. Sun is beating down on a few keen tennis players who are desperately trying to be constructive by sitting at the sides of the tennis court, to wear out the grass, which in turn is desperately trying to be constructive by filling in the pot holes left by World War II. A few brilliant young Newcombes are battling gallantly against the tendency to fall asleep due to the dull monotonous "POPS" of the ball bouncing to and fro. HARK! Fernando just smashed John McKinnon's tennis racket over Leon Alavoine's head. At least that is the only conclusion we can draw from the disappearance of Alavoine and the two halves of McKinnon's racket. Thus it would be reasonable to conclude that the tennis club consists of keen, placid students, potholes and last but not least the daring, brilliant master of tennis, Mr. Twyford.

Maria Escribano, Year 9  
Diana Reverberi, Year 9

The tennis club coached by Mr. Twyford is comprised of ten amateur tennis players. They are all boys and are not professionals but most of them play tennis fairly well. We interviewed one of the boys, Neil Greenwood of Year 8 and he said: "I think the tennis club is good, to learn and to have fun". We watched the game between Neil Greenwood and Frank Nolan most of the time we were there. They aren't as skillful as the others but they seemed to enjoy themselves. We asked Mr. Twyford several questions about the tennis club. We asked him if the players were any good, and if they had improved. He replied "Yes, they are good, and they have improved. Under my tuition they have a chance of becoming tennis stars". We asked Mr. Twyford why he wanted to coach tennis. He coaches because he likes it, and gives him a chance to practise against weak opposition.

Roderick Ritchie  
Mark McInnes Year 8  
Matthew Dunn

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Battle scenes from the Hockey Field

## GIRLS OPEN 'A' HOCKEY

After an exciting two rounds of hockey, the 'A' team succeeded in reaching the semi-finals as runners-up to Busby. A protested first semi against Lurnea saw Cabra defeating them in a rematch with a 3 - 1 walkover. The final against Busby proved a thriller resulting in a 2 - 1 win for Cabra - their first premiership success!

Outstanding performances came consistently from Jennifer Alcorn with brilliant support throughout the season from Lena Capaldi, Debbie Alcorn, Julie Forsyth, Lynne Mierau, Sandra Mathieson, Joanne Seager and Joanne Smith. Congratulations to all girls for their splendid performances - particularly to Sue Robb for her excellent defence in goal.

Further congratulations to Jennifer, Debbie and Sandra, who represented the Zone at the Area trials!

Lastly, many thanks to Joanne Smith for the encouragement and assistance given to the 'B' team and lending a hand umpiring. Sincere thanks to Debbie and Jennifer for coaching their team to success.

Cabramatta can be proud of this hockey team as they displayed the highest standards of sportsmanship and teamwork throughout the season!

L. Sluiter, Trainer

## OPEN "A" GRADE HOCKEY

The season started favourably with a win over Westfields and carried on throughout the competition ten games with Cabramatta losing only two and drawing two. The semi-finals came about before they knew it and they were lined up against Lurnea, to defeat them in a very close game by one corner in extra time. This result was protested, so once again they were to play Lurnea, only to win this one by a marked difference, 3 - 1. The finals found the side playing one short, though still confident. They played at Miller High School and defeated Busby 2 - 1 to make them the first ever Zone Premiers for hockey at Cabramatta High.

The team also played exceptionally well in the state knock-out competition, where they had a chance to compete against other zones, and proceeded to the fourth round . . . pretty good! Three girls from the Cabramatta side made it to the zone team. Jennifer Alcorn, Debbie Alcorn and Sandra Mathieson; with both Jennifer and Debbie making it to the area team.

Many thanks to Mrs. Sluiter, Jennifer and Debbie Alcorn, for, without their coaching and confidence the team could not have enjoyed the success it did. Special thanks to Mrs. Sluiter for her refereeing of the matches and all round baby-sitting of the team.

Sandra Mathieson, Year 12

## THURUNA

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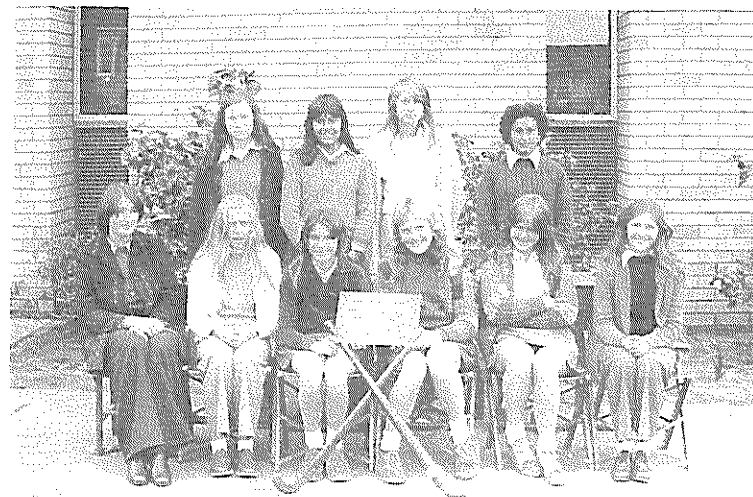


## GIRLS OPEN 'A' HOCKEY

Front row, left to right, seated: Mrs. L. Sluiter, Julie Forsyth, Joanne Smith, Jennifer Alcorn, Laura Martini, Sandra Mathieson.  
Back row, left to right: Joanne Seager, Susane Robb, Elisabeth Dubois, Zorica Stevanovic.  
Absent: Debbie Alcorn, Lynne Mierau, Lena Capaldi.



"A BREAK IN TRAINING" - OPEN 'A' and 'B'



#### GIRLS OPEN 'B' HOCKEY

Front row, left to right, seated: Mrs. S. Honeywill, Maree Simpson, Christine Mazurkiewicz, Robyn Miles, Kim Bragg, Jasna Stojnik.  
Back row, left to right: Tracey Jackson, Cindy Durrant, Suzanne Van Den Bosch, Veronica Andujar, Absent: Sarah Edgar, Stacy Pohla, Maree Stano.



#### GIRLS OPEN 'B' HOCKEY

We had a bad season from the start mainly due to lack of team work, bad language amongst the players; in fact, hardly anyone turned up for training. However, we still ended up having a win in the last game of the season. There were some outstanding players like Sue Van Der Bosch who came in late and did well as goalkeeper and the backs, not to mention our forwards who did most of the work. Some players like the wings, Cindy and Tracey, had some unlucky shots because they were knocked "flat on their faces". Finally in the last game, we managed to win with two excellent goals by Christine in the first half and another in the second by Veronica. Mrs. Honeywill, on behalf of the whole team, I would like to thank you for your co-operation in assisting us in the Hockey season.

Veronica Andujar, Year 9

#### THE TABLE TENNIS CLUB

On a sport day in July we interviewed the table tennis club. There are thirty people in the club. There are only four tables available, so not many people can play at the one time. The pupils are from 2nd form to 5th form. They hangout in the gym under the watchful eyes of Mrs. Mayger and Mr. Sladen. We asked Stephen Bradley and Anthony Mangion why they chose table tennis. They replied: "Because it is sort of related to tennis, there is only one problem, and that is that the ball keeps going under the gate".

Matthew Dunn  
Rod Ritchie } Year 8  
Mark McInnes

## Art Club

As we creep into the studio (generally referred to as A4) we are astounded by how absorbed the young artists are in their work. There is just one irritating thing — the score of invisible little leprechauns constantly chattering. They're cheeky little ones, too, for as we came in one told us to "find something to do".

The children, however are busy smothering plaster over each other — er — correction — making relief plaster sculptures, painting, silk screening and copper work.

Ay, ay, ay? What's Mr. Youssef doing yelling at the window sill? Oh, I see. He's telling the ring leader of the leprechauns to stop disturbing the kids. I hear they're quite rare, those leprechauns; all the way from Ireland ....

Maria Escribano, Year 9  
Diana Reverberi, Year 9



#### ART CLUB

Left to right, standing: Ajit Paris, Graham Massey, Lasantha Paris  
Left to right, seated: Mr. S. Youssef, Colleen Lindwall, Judith Stubbs, Anne Collins, Tania Leach



#### GIRLS OPEN 'A' SOFTBALL

The 'A' team had a disappointing first round without a win. However, games played were not without flashes of brilliance from all members such as Anne's fielding, Teresa's catching, Gisela's pitching and Wendy's all-round enthusiasm and batting skill. However, the team still needs to settle into the spirit of the game and, perhaps, by directing more effort towards playing softball, the team should see more success coming their way in the second round.

L. Sluiter, Coach.

#### GIRLS OPEN 'A' SOFTBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Debby Polson, Gisela Grubisic, Teresa Latyn, Vera Marinkovic, Cora DeLepper.  
Back row, left to right: Mrs. L. Sluiter, Rosa Emanuele, Wendy Harris, Casina Callagher.  
Absent: Marion Bamblett, Anne Cruickshank.



#### 14 YEARS BOYS SOFTBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Mark Beckinsale, Peter Sedar, Bruno Pezzuto, Mr. Sladen, Bruno Bercari, Quan Brown.  
Back row, left to right: Pedro Gonzalez, Mark Mills, Stephen Hanson, Dragiska Veljkovic

#### BOYS' 14 'A' SOFTBALL TEAM

There is no other team that shows more potential than the 14 'A' Softball Team. Although they are coming last in the competition, at the present time they have various skilled players. There is their alert third baseman Pedro Gonzalez and their first base Ace extraordinaire Stephen Hanson, not to mention Mark Mills alias (The Doogie) who pitches exquisitely. I think Mark Beckinsale and Michael Dowler are also worthy of a mention. The renowned Goofball of the team is Bruno Bercari.

The hard working coach of this team is none other than your friendly neighbourhood science teacher Mr. G. Sladen.

I hope their efforts and enthusiasm are more rewarding to them next season.

S. Hanson, 8th Year  
P. Gonzalez, 8th Year

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#### 13 YEARS' 'A' GRADE SOCCER

This years soccer team was very successful, winning eight games, drawing two games, and losing two games. The team, at times, played some excellent football and indicated that the school has some excellent talent and can look forward to a good "soccer future".

They were unlucky to lose (1 - 0) to Moorebank in the semifinals. With regular attendance at training the team could have performed much better and taken out the competition instead of finishing third. I wish to thank Mr. Jordan for the professional manner in which he approached the management and coaching of the 13 years B Grade. His co-operation ensured that the best 11 players took the field for A Grade.

A. Townsend (Coach)



#### 14 YEARS 'A' SOCCER

Front row, left to right, seated: Mr. G.W. Bass, Peter Dilworth, Patrick Anderson, Ivica Novac, Peter Casuscelli, Robert Clark  
Back row, left to right, standing: Mladen Bajic, Derek Patterson, Manuel Allebi, Peter Coon

#### 14 'A' SOCCER

The team had a very successful season, winning both the league championship and the final.

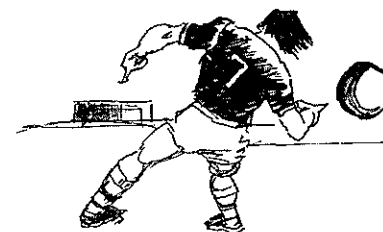
With four new players compared with last season it took a few matches before the side settled down to play as a team. The driving force behind the team's success came from Ivica Novac in midfield and Peter Casuscelli as the spearhead of the attack. Special mention should be made too, of Manuel Allebi and Peter Coon, who were two skilful and unselfish wingers; while Bill Carovski played well in midfield, having been a forward in the 'B' team last season. Derek Patterson was deceptively sound in defence, and was the pick of the "back four".

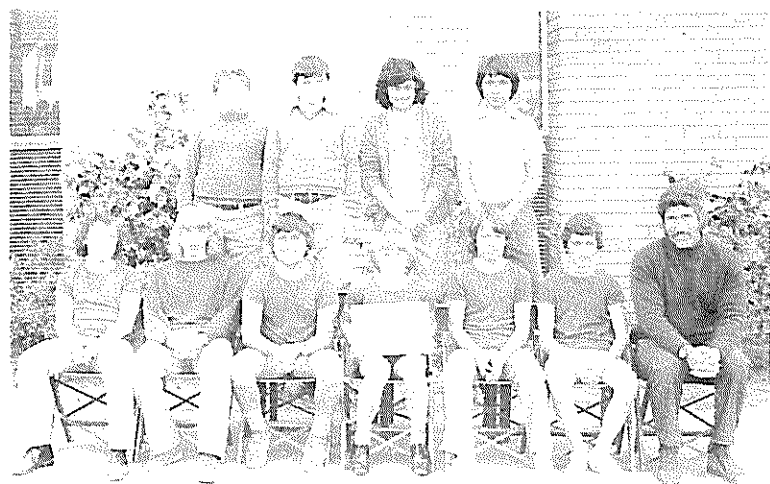
We just managed to get through our final match against Busby, having started the game with ten players and ended it with only nine. In the final, against Lurnea, we were three goals up within the first ten minutes, but Lurnea scored just before half-time and again in the second half from the penalty spot. The last fifteen minutes was a nail-biting affair as we clung to our 3-2 lead; but our win was well-deserved and a fitting climax to the season.

G.W. BASS (Team Coach)

The enthusiastic Fourteen A Soccer team played well throughout the game we watched. Our team "Cabramatta played Moorebank's team". Mr. Bass is the coach of Cabramatta's team. Cabramatta opened the scoring when Peter Casuscelli scored a goal from 30 metres out, 15 minutes in the first half. Cabramatta scored again just before the end of the second half. Moorebank scored a minute before the end of the second half. The final score in the game was three to one, Cabramatta's way. The best player of the match was Peter Casuscelli.

Matthew Dunn  
Mark McInnes Year 8  
Rod Ritchie





14 YEARS 'B' SOCCER

Front row, left to right, seated: Ian Ross, Andreas Schaeffer, Greg Salerno, Pieter van Stiphout, Gary Dennis, John Ferretti, Mr. W. Smythe (Coach).  
Back row, left to right: Joe Zucco, Bill Carovski, Michael Sagripanti, Fred Pastor (Captain).

## 14 B SOCCER

The 14 B Soccer Team had a great year in 1976. We won most of our games, losing only when some members were not at their best.

The forwards were often sharp in attack, with Gary Dennis, Peter van Stiphout and Barry Pollard scoring well. John Ferretti performed effectively on the wing.

Our two star players in the centre carried the team through difficult moments – captain Fred Pastor was the main man in all attacking movements, and Andreas Schaeffer the key figure in defence. Our other centre, Ian Ross, played well on occasions.

The most improved player would be our defensive back Greg. Salerno who saved the ball on tricky occasions.

In winning our first premiership we must remember that much of the success depended on those players who trained regularly on Friday afternoon. I expect another successful year for this team in 1977.

W. Smythe (Coach)

## 14 YEARS 'B' SOCCER

The game we watched between Cabramatta's 14 years B team and Moorebank's 14 years B team was played well by both teams except for a few mistakes. Cabramatta's coach is Mr. Smythe, who is obviously a good coach. Cabramatta kept the pressure on the other team for most of the game by being on Moorebank's goal side. Our team had good defence, but Moorebank managed to break through and score a goal. The goal keeper Michael Jackson let one goal in, and saved a few. Cabramatta scored a goal in the first five minutes of the second half. The score at the end of the game was 1 all. Fred Pastor, who also played a game with A's, John Ferretti and Ian Ross played extremely well. Mr. Smythe gave Fred Pastor 3 points for best and fairest and couldn't make up his mind whom to give the two points to, because all the players played well.

Mark McInnes  
Matthew Dunn } Year 8  
Roderick Ritchie



15 YEARS 'B' SOCCER

Front row, left to right, seated: Stanley Perrotta, Carlos Sellanes, Stephen O'Brien, Mick Korac, Brent Morgan, Glenn Beckinsale  
Back row, left to right: Luis Sanchez, Ivan Obad, Stephen Ball, Jorge Diaz, Alex Britos, Ian Greenwood, John Popovic, Mr. C. Schouten

## 15 'B' SOCCER

This team again had an extremely successful season, scoring 61 goals and having 3 scored against them. The final against Canley Vale was won by Cabramatta on corners as the score was 1 – 1 at full time. This result was a little disappointing as all previous games had been won by a clear margin. It did show the necessity of a concentrated team effort in all games, and that keener competition would develop the players' skills more than winning effortlessly will.

Congratulations to all team members are well deserved, and especially to those who missed out often on playing full games so that other members of the team could participate.

C. Schouten (Coach)

## ANSWERS TO QUIZ ON PAGE 56

1. A hole in your head!
2. Bingo.
3. An English Tramp.
4. Because they couldn't take it with them.
5. Last.
6. A Hernia.
7. Garbage can.
8. A new friend.
9. Mrs. Lincoln.
10. Mrs. Beethoven.

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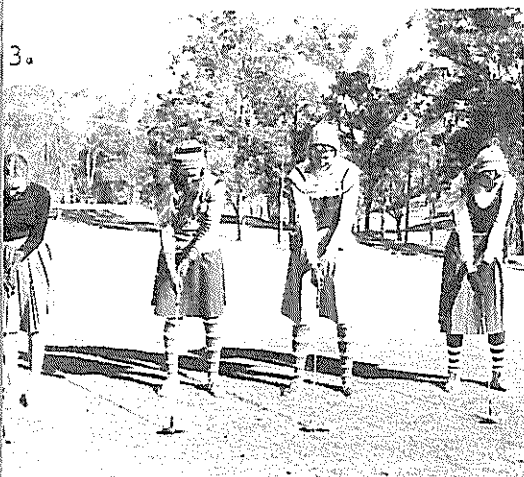
1.



1. The House Golf squad during the winter sport season. Note that in these times of female equality, the ladies are well represented nowadays in House Golf, despite earlier protests from Mr. Newton.
2. Garry shows how to get out of a bunker down near the second green.
3. An unusual collection of wenches tee off on the first. Bronwyn, Cheryl, Jane and Estelle really look the part in this scene.
4. Some unorthodox use of clubs on the second green putting with a wood, no less.
5. Garry and Robert sink a couple of long putts down on the second green.
6. Darryl gets ready for one of his spectacular long drives down the first fairway, and wonders how he is going to control that troublesome slice. The first fairway often results in many House golfers collecting some traffic along Cabramatta Road when they drive out of bounds.



3.



4.

5.



6.



## HOUSE GOLF

During the winter season, the House C squad has again had an enjoyable term up Cabramatta Golf Course, and this time the boys finally outnumbered the girls. Estelle, Bronwyn and Cheryl Reddel, and Jane and Caro Dellow were again the regulars seen teeing at the first in a colourful assortment of golf garb. By the time these attractive "wenches" had reached the second green, admiring him and whistles were often heard from the Borrigg High boys playing up the eighth fairway. It must have been those striped golf socks.

Amongst the boys, Garry Tahmizian, Rot Strelis, Warren Laws and Darryl O'Pray continued to improve their game, while newcomer Richard Roos stunned Mr. Newton with an unusual method of gripping a golf club. It was due to the fact that he is a left-hander playing with right-handed clubs, and, as a result, his backswing looked like his fall through after hitting the ball — except that would have been playing the wrong way up fairway!

Several junior girls also joined the squad late in second term, but because they not have clubs of their own, could not be permitted on the course sharing one set of clubs. Students who wish to participate in House Golf in the future must be prepared to bring or hire their own clubs, and pay the green fees each week. The sharing of equipment is not permitted by the rules of the C apart from the inconvenience which occurs when players using one set of clubs drive in different directions. Despite these problems most of the golfers enjoyed the winter season and are to be complimented this term on improvement in etiquette whilst on the Course. I am sure Cabramatta Golf Club has had complaints about Cabramatta High School during the winter term.

R. Newton

## Jazz Ballet

Exercise anyone? We are writing a report on Jazz Ballet (obviously) as spectators (If we wanted to be energetic we would have taken something energetic).

Mrs. O'Connell, the teacher, likes teaching the girls. However, even she has limited energy. You see, she shows the girls in groups, which means she does a hell of a lot more work. But — never you mind.

When she tries she blows a whistle and who should appear but . . . SUPERMAN . . . Fancy that! Imagine, what more could you want than Superman towering over when your jazz ballet teacher is tired! I wonder who we'd have if our aerobics teacher got tired . . . ?

Maria Escribano, Year 9  
Diana Reverberi, Year 9

## AUSTRALIAN RULES REPORT

93

Although the Australian Rules team were again knocked out of the competition this year in the semi-finals, they gave an excellent performance not only in the semi-final but also throughout the year.

Under the leadership of Shayne Chester, John Inglis and Russell Zahn the team continually turned in fine performances. One such performance was to defeat Westfields High by 208 to nil. This was not a unique occasion; other scores were in a similar vein (e.g. 104 to 6). This year's team has shown itself to be not only of a high standard on the field but also of a high standard as far as willingness to co-operate and sportsmanship is concerned.

Other players of note were Eric Merrick who continually showed a high degree of skill and daring; Joe Brescia who distinguished himself by an excellent performance in the semi-final; Graeme Brightwell by saving many possible goals against the team; Mark Bailey through his aptitude in goals (possibly the best goal keeper in the area); Eric Taylor through his attempts to add a little fire to the games and Paul McAlpine through his continually aggressive play and at times brilliant kicking.

A number of new faces were added to the team this year and most of these people performed well. Stephen Mobbs, Garry MacDonald, Mark Osterbrink, Bronco Negulic, Neil Schofield, Michael Berg, Brett Clauson, Grant Cusack, Gary Boettger, Darryl McGann, Danny Glavan, and Warren Cooper (who has distinguished himself as an excellent young prospect). Danny Clauson also showed himself to be a player of outstanding ability who doubles well with Warren Jacobs.

I look forward to a strong and satisfying season during 1977.

S. Okell

## and another view

Jazz Ballet is one of the winter clubs we have this year. The Jazz Ballet is taught by Mrs. O'Connell, who really tries to teach the slides, leaps and steps properly. The teacher told us she is quite interested in teaching Jazz Ballet. Most of the girls in the club seem to be enthusiastic. During the two periods of sport we have on Tuesdays, the girls practise movements and dancing small parts to music. Most of the girls are very serious about their sport.

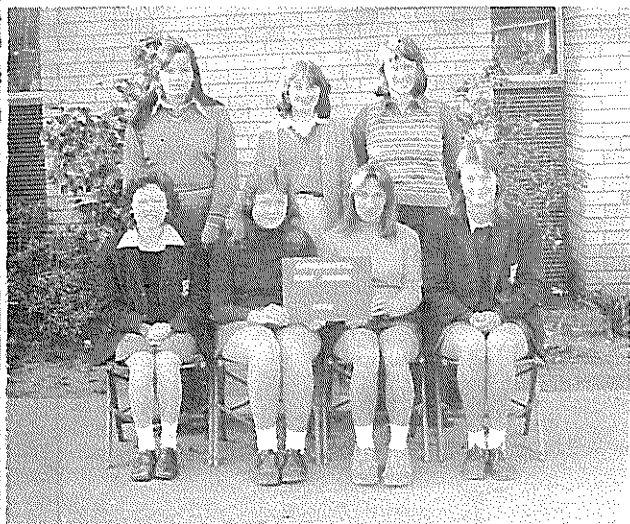
Roderick Ritchie, Year 8  
Mark McInnes, Year 8  
Matthew Dunn,



GIRLS OPEN 'A' VOLLEYBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Jennifer Alcorn, Cheryl Graham, Brunella Barona,

Back row, left to right: Lisa Crossingham, Nora Kurovsky, Ivica Papich, Mrs. K. Simpson.



GIRLS OPEN 'B' VOLLEYBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Julie Forsyth, Joanne Saunders, Laura Martini, Joanne Seager.  
Back row, left to right: Debbie Gilham, Manuela Roncovic, Mrs. K. Simpson.

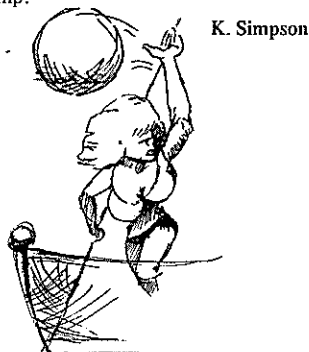
## GIRLS' OPEN VOLLEYBALL

The Girls' Open Volleyball teams have continued their magnificent record in interschool sport this year. The Open 'A' team, after winning the last three competitions in a row, have lost only one match this year (to Canley Vale, our traditional rivals), while the Open 'B' team is so far undefeated. This year the 'B' team has an entirely new lineup of Year 10 students who have shown great keenness in learning the basics of the game.

During second term, the Open 'A' team participated in the State Knockout Competition. After an easy win over East Hills Girls' High, the team fought a hard match against Bass Hill. With the score at two sets all and thirteen all in the last set, Cabra came out narrow winners. The match against Miller High brought another easy win, putting the team into the final sixteen in the state. However, Hunter's Hill High had an excellent team and knocked Cabra out in the next round.

Two of the girls also won representative selection this year, Lisa Crossingham and Ivica Papich were chosen for the Zone Team and then tried out for the Liverpool Area team. Ivica was successful in gaining selection and went away to Nowra to play against Area teams from all over N.S.W. The Liverpool Area team put in an excellent performance, coming in third in the State behind Riverina and the A.C.T. During the Carnival, they actually defeated these two teams.

Ivica was chosen to represent N.S.W. in the interstate Volleyball competition against Queensland during the week beginning August 14th. This is quite a feat for Ivica because good Volleyball players are usually quite tall. It illustrates her great versatility, athletic skill and gamesmanship.



K. Simpson



14 YEARS BOYS 'A' and 'B' VOLLEYBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Pedro Gonzalez, Aldo Loprete, Davor Pupovic, Michael Brown, John Ivosevic, Stephen Shave, J. Brock (Coach).

Back row, left to right: Scott Lansley, Joe Froi, Steven Butler, Tony McKinney, James Graves, Derrick Sheppard, George Boikov, James Gorgievski, Jose Escribano.

## BOYS' VOLLEYBALL REPORT

## 14's VOLLEYBALL

This year's 14's 'A' and 'B' Volleyball team was the best that Cabramatta High has seen in junior competition for a long time. The proof of this is in our record. All wins, no losses. Every game which our team played was a victory and we literally crushed the opposition in the finals.

Special thanks to Jose Escribano, Stephen Butler, and George Boikov who gave it everything they had: all season long. This article is too small to thank those other dozen boys personally so they'll have to settle for a trophy. I'm very proud of you all.

Many thanks.

J. Brock (Coach)

This is not entirely a boy's sport, so we can't immediately class it as vulgar, imbecilic, childish, unsophisticated, insane (We'd go on but we only had a tiny dictionary). We are entirely unprejudiced, by the way, and we deny the rumour that we would use a few untrue adjectives as well.

Any way, as we watched the game; the volley ball jumped from person to person, and backwards and forwards over the net. We realized with a kind of horror that boy's sports are outrageous! The reason: We swear that the volley ball had eyes, and it winked at us! It did! That ball was biased against the opposing team (Westfields).

No wonder our school won! (3 - 0)

So, apart from our description at the beginning of this "article" we add that boys are unfair by using biased sporting equipment. Not like girls. They use live volleyballs, remote control cricket balls, temporarily installed bionic legs for soccer, etc.

Maria Escribano, Year 9  
Diana Reverberi, Year 9

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GIRLS OPEN 'A' NETBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Lisa Crossingham, Ruth Banks, Julie Lillingston, Cheryl Graham.  
Back row, left to right: Ivica Papich, Colleen Clark, Robyn Muller, Mr. R. Bullot.

### OPEN A NETBALL

The 1976 season was a very successful year for the Open A team. The team consisted of 8 very talented girls from Years 10, 11, and 12. At the start of the season they were quietly confident expecting most competition to come from Westfields.

The first game, the team held Westfield's to a 9 - 9 draw.

The second game produced a very difficult match in which the team held on to a slim lead to beat Miller 13 - 11.

These were the only two close games of the season as the results showed. Cabramatta managed to beat Busby (30 - 3), Canley Vale (32 - 1), Lurnea (23 - 9), Bonnyrigg (22 - 14), Westfields (22 - 6), Busby (21 - 10), Lurnea (42 - 3) and Bonnyrigg (16 - 5).

These results meant Cabramatta were undefeated minor premiers and we were drawn to play Bonnyrigg in the semi final. The team played exceptionally well and overwhelmed Bonnyrigg (27 - 5).

A problem arose with the final; the goal shooter, Ivica Papich, would be unable to play as she had been chosen in the State Volleyball team. We were prepared and Donna Storum was able to take a position in the team.

The day of the final began badly when the buses were late for school. Of course the game was to be against Westfields and they had fielded their strongest team.

At the end of the first quarter, Westfields had rushed to a 7 - 2 lead and were really looking dangerous. At half time, Cabramatta had cut the lead to three and the score was 10 - 7.

After the two minute half-time break, Westfield's came out and forged ahead. Three quarter time saw Westfield's ahead 17 - 10. It was now obvious that in the last quarter, Cabramatta could not overtake Westfield's as they needed 7 goals to catch up and they had only scored ten in three 12 minute quarters.

It was at the start of the third quarter that we organised to replay the game in a "challenge" However, we had not allowed for Cabramatta's amazing competitive qualities. In that last quarter, Lisa Crossingham, Cheryl Graham and Donna Storum allowed Westfield's only three goals, while Julie Lillingston and Robyn Muller, helped greatly by Ruth Banks and Janelle Franks managed to score 9 goals.

When full-time sounded, Cabramatta were ahead 19 - 18! They had become undefeated premiers.

I should like to thank the team for being such a great group of girls, training twice a week, and staging the most fantastic comeback I have ever seen.

Special mention should be made of Colleen Clark who umpired the games for us during the year.

It was a great pleasure to be associated with a team who showed such outstanding ability and spirit.

R. Bullot (Coach)



GIRLS OPEN 'B' NETBALL

Front row, left to right, seated: Gaile Milmlow, Wendy Harris, Donna Anderson, Casina Callagher,  
Back row, left to right: Jill Saunders, Donna Storum, Sharon Bowdler, Maureen Ibbett, Mr. R. Bullot.

### OPEN B NETBALL

The team began the season fairly confident, since they were runners-up in the previous year.

The girls displayed an enthusiasm and insatiable thirst for winning. In the whole season, not another school even came close to beating Cabramatta. The team scored goals at a rate of 3 to every 1 of their opponents. The ease with which they won is obvious from the results. Cabramatta beat Westfield's (13 - 9), Miller (22 - 8), Busby (14 - 8), Canley Vale (20 - 9), Lurnea (14 - 3), Bonnyrigg (21 - 3), Westfield's (19 - 10), Busby (17 - 12), Lurnea (20 - 4) and Bonnyrigg (21 - 6).

This meant that the team were undefeated minor premiers and had the right to challenge if they should lose the final (most unlikely!).

In the semifinal, Bonnyrigg were unfortunate to have to play Cabramatta for the second week in succession. Again Cabramatta won, but with a much wider margin (31 - 6).

The final was to be played against Miller which we had beaten easily before.

The problem was to decide which team member would stand off. The team had no

reserves as each member was considered a valuable player in her own right. Luckily, we were fortunate enough to have two goal shooters and unfortunately for Casina Callagher, Donna Anderson was chosen to play.

In the first quarter, Cabramatta went to a 5 - 2 lead. Both teams were nervous, and there was the faint chance that Cabramatta may not win. At half time Cabramatta were only ahead by 4 goals with the score at (8 - 4), Maureen Ibbett and Sharon Bowdler were attacking the goal constantly but in the first half we were having trouble scoring goals.

However, as the game wore on, Donna Anderson and Wendy Saunders managed to score much more freely and the game ended with Cabramatta ahead 15 - 8.

This made the team undefeated Premiers.

It was a great pleasure to have been associated with such an enthusiastic and spirited team, who trained hard and played hard.

R. Bullot (Coach)



## TRAINING FOR OPEN 'B' NETBALL

"See I told ya we were early, why did ya have to drag me out of bed so early for?"

"Stop whinging, you have to get up an hour early or you won't make it."

"My God, don't tell me the Saunders girls have turned up for training — and on time yet. Wonders never cease."

"I'm going home, I don't have to stand here and be insulted."

"Everyone on the court, you can warm up having a game."

"But the whole teams not here — we'd better go and wait by the heater."

"No worries, Mr. Bullock will take Cheryl's place — not much difference any way."

"O.K. girls, I'm Cheryl — it's the good team's ball."

"Hey Maureen, did you see Warren last night? Catch the ball Jill."

"Yea, Wen, get free someone."

"Hey Wendy, I hate to disillusion you, but the ball's supposed to go through the ring, not around it."

"Everyone stop. Now find your partners — no I don't mean to dance — Jill's going to umpire —"

"I'm going home, she's hopeless at umpiring — she picks on me just 'cause I'm her sister."

"Stop whinging Wendy or you can get off."

"Who do you think you are? You haven't even started umpiring yet."

"A's ball, stop pushing Harris."

"Who's pushing — she just fell over my feet."

"Did you have a good time at that disco last night Gaile?"

"Stick with your partners."

"It was O.K. you should've seen some of the guys."

"What's the matter with Donna this morning? She's shooting some goals!"

"Well look at Sharon, she hasn't even sworn at anyone yet."

"That's only because she's still half asleep."

"Hey, Donna — no not you — Donna Storum — what are you doing Friday night?"

"Gaile, stop embarrassing me."

"I'll go with Casina then."

"Sorry Gaile, I'm not your type."

"Everyone get out of the way — the Saunders girls are at it again."

"What do you mean, I obstructed for I'm no-where near her?"

"You did Wendy I saw you."

"What would you know? Why don't you lend Sharon's glasses for a while?"

"Stop arguing with the umpire or you can get off."

"Check you,"

"Off!"

"Get lost,"

"Off!"

"Don't bother coming home tonight — you're not gonna make it past the front door."

"Time girls — thank you for turning up for practise — at least we tried."

Yes, this is a typical morning practise — carefully censored.

Wendy, 10E1

## FILM SOCIETY

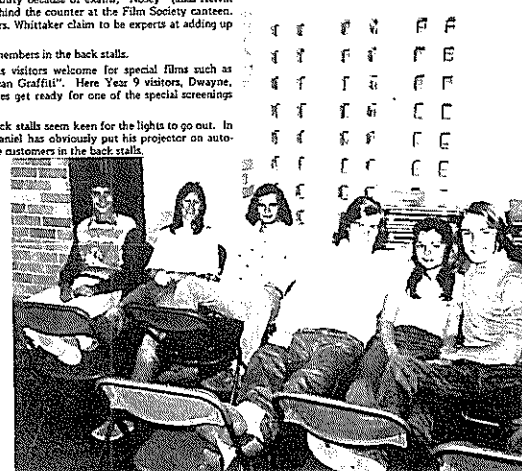
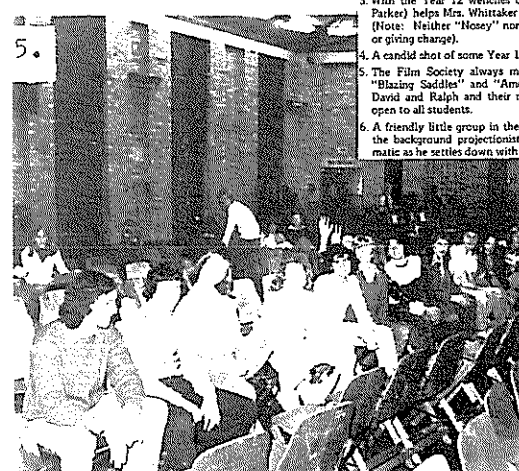
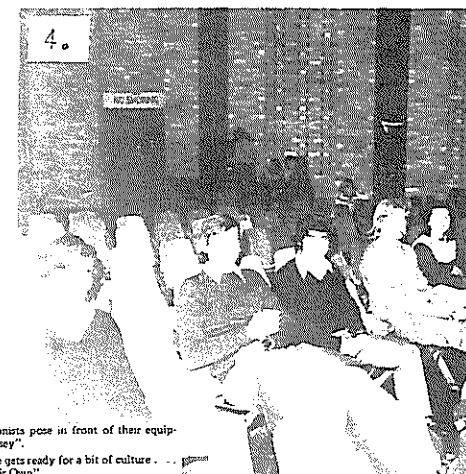
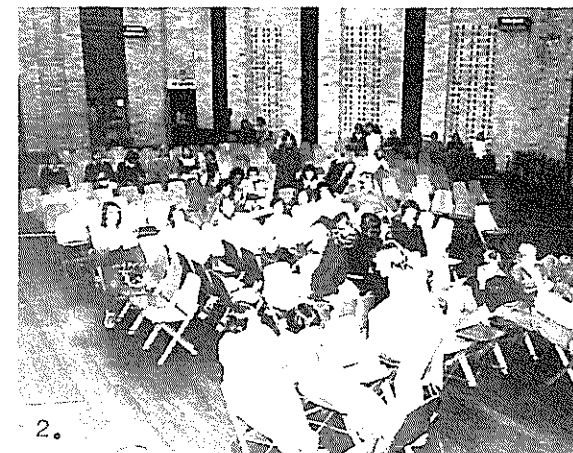
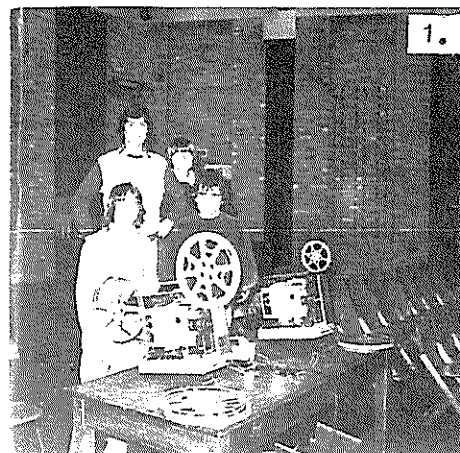
The Film Society has had another successful year — its fifth year of operations at Cabramatta High. In recent years the Film Society has only been able to continue its screenings of full length commercial feature films through the generous support of the Principal. Each member is now subsidised \$2 for every \$1 membership paid during the course of the year. Next year, with rising costs and financial cut-backs it may not be possible to screen as many films as this year, when 30 films were shown over the three terms.

The most popular films of 1976 were "American Graffiti", "Billy Jack", "Barry McKenzie Holds His Own", "Poseidon Adventure" and "The Sting". On the occasion of these special films, non-members were usually invited to attend the screenings, so that students not in those forms eligible for full Film Society membership could give some thought to joining in the future. The more members the Film Society has, the more films it can screen.

The Film Society will again operate in 1977, and some of the films booked for next year are already on display on the noticeboard in C block. Included in next year's line-up will be "The Trial of Billy Jack", "The Godfather Part II", "Earthquake", plus Australian films "Sunday Too Far Away" and "Scobie Malone".

The Film Society expresses its thanks to reliable helpers "Nosey" Parker, Craig Burnett, Anthony Cillag, Daniel Armari and Davor Mitutin. A special thank you again goes to Mrs. Whittaker for her help in the canteen and in staying back late to lock up the hall. Thanks also to Sharryn Baddock and Jo Brown for their help in the canteen during the year.

R. NEWTON



1. The Film Society's highly skilled projectionists pose in front of their equipment... Craig, Daniel, Anthony, and "Nosey".
2. A view across the front stalls as the audience gets ready for a bit of culture... a fine Aussie film "Barry McKenzie Holds His Own".
3. With the Year 12 wenches off duty because of exams, "Nosey" (alias Kelvin Parker) helps Mrs. Whittaker behind the counter at the Film Society canteen. (Note: Neither "Nosey" nor Mrs. Whittaker claim to be experts at adding up or giving change).
4. A candid shot of some Year 11 members in the back stalls.
5. The Film Society always makes visitors welcome for special films such as "Blazing Saddles" and "American Graffiti". Here Year 9 visitors, Dwayne, David and Ralph and their mates get ready for one of the special screenings open to all students.
6. A friendly little group in the back stalls seem keen for the lights to go out. In the background projectionist Daniel has obviously put his projector on automatic as he settles down with the customers in the back stalls.



*Autographs . . . .*



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