

THURUNA



LIBRARY

1977

SCHOOL SONG

WE STAND UNITED FOR OUR SCHOOL, WE OF CABRAMATTA HIGH. TO BRING RENOWN UPON

OUR NAME, IN WORK AND PLAY WE TRY THE MOTTO OF THE SCHOOL WE LOVE SHALL

ALWAYS GUIDE OUR WAY — STRIVING, SERVING, EACH OF US FOR GREEN HARBOR AND GREY

Music by: MR. J. FREEMAN

THURUNA

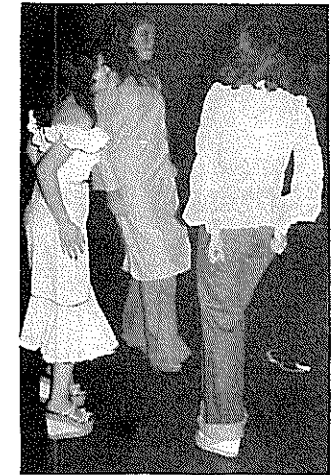
Cabramatta High's Magazine has now been published continuously since 1962. Originally the published article was named simply The Magazine of Cabramatta High and this title was retained in 1963. However, in 1964 the Magazine Editors opened a competition to find a new name for the magazine. The prize offered was one guinea (21/- or \$2.10). Various names were proposed by students of the school and the eventual winning entry, "Thuruna", was contributed by a Fourth Form Student, Jean Percival. The name is Aboriginal for "together". The name was felt at the time to be appropriate to the school, it was "in harmony with our Aboriginal House names and the name of Cabramatta itself, while it also suggests pupils from many different countries working together" (Thuruna, 1964).

It is felt by the Editorial Committee that the name, and ideal, still applies to Cabramatta High. Thuruna, 1977, has attempted to follow the original aims set out in 1962, to present the school and its internal activities as a whole. Thuruna has the unique ability to present the school in its totality and it is hoped that 1977's Thuruna has in some measure, done so.

To quote from the 1962 magazine, "Through this magazine the people in the community, outside the school, will become aware of our comprehensive education and the variety of activities we receive and partake in. Our school magazine will be a permanent memento of our school days and years later we will be able to recall with pride our days at Cabramatta High.

It would not be exaggerating therefore, to say that, for these reasons, the school magazine is of the greatest importance, and as long as there is a complete understanding and sympathy between pupil and teacher, the school will continue to attain greater repute — and the magazine will continue to be produced".

The sentiment expressed in the 1962 magazine — printed before many of our students were born — is completely applicable in 1977.



THANKYOU

Photography: Mr. Ibrahim, Ian Shearer

Editorial Committee: Jackie Stafford, Christine Vydiniotis, Rosemary Cherry, Sharon Skinner, Pat Zenner, Caroline White, Allan White. Year 10

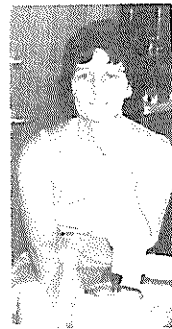
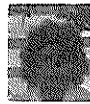
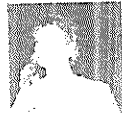
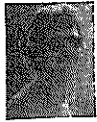
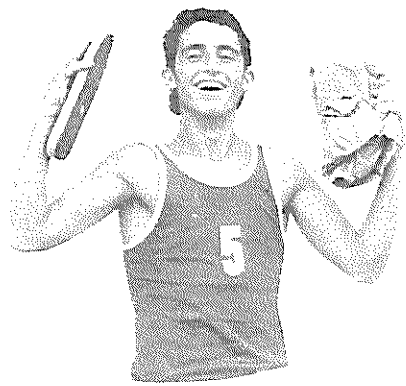
Art Work: Cover Design: Mitchell Thomas

Pictures: Lasantha Peris Year 12

Marijan Kovacic Year 12

Many thanks to all staff and students who contributed to the successful publication of 1977's School Magazine.

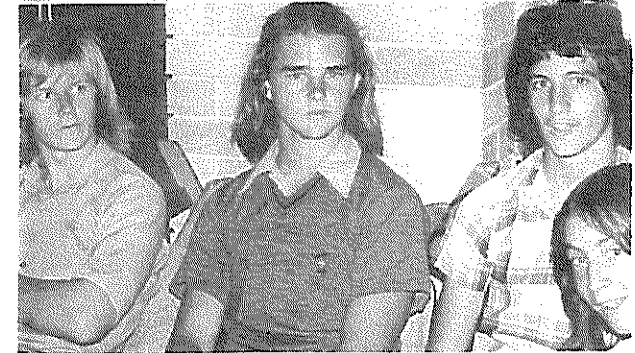
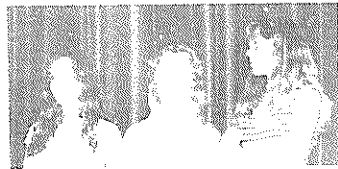
S. Okell



Around



Cabra High...





STAFF

1977

Top Row: G. CARTER, M. KENNEDY, A. BIRKETT, C. ROGERS, J. FRYER, B. McLEAN, J. BROCK, P. WALLER, M. ANDERSON, M. ADAMSON, A. EATON, R. SANDERSON.
 Second Row: S. WHITE, S. OKELL, D. SIMMONS, S. TWYFORD, G. SLADEN, N. BENDELI, J. BERRINGER, P. JACKSON, K. CRUICKSHANK, R. PENNEY, C. SHOUTEN, R. BULLOT, C. BYRNES.
 Third Row: J. BROUSEK, G. FORRESTER, P. DAKRETSER, N. HANSEN, M. MAURIC, S. DEFANT, J. HUGHES, J. MYER, L. LUSTED, P. BATES, J. OATES, R. BRECKENRIDGE, G. HOPKINS.
 Fourth Row: C. COOK, I. MULDINS, P. BRIGHT, J. CIPOLLONE, T. HINDER, G. WHITE, S. JONES, L. REED, M. GAUCI, T. McDONALD, J. KOSSEY, C. CROCKER, S. DAVIS, H. WATT.
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DEPUTY PRINCIPAL D. J. WILLIAMSON, A.S.T.C.

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 Mrs. L. Corradi, Dip. T. (Mistress in Charge of Girls)
 Mrs. M. Gauci, Dip. T.
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 Miss V. Muddle, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 I. Owens, Dip. T.

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 J. Brousek, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. T. McDonald, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 S. Okell, Dip. T.
 S. White, Dip. T.

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 I. Bodorkos, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 R. Breckenridge, Dip. T.
 R. Bullot, Dip. T.
 G. Carter, Dip. T.
 Mrs. C. Cook, Dip. T.
 N. Harris, B.A. (Special Master)
 Mrs. L. Lusted, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. J. Myer, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 R. Sanderson, B.Sc.

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 B. Cooke, B.Sc., (Gen. Sc.)
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 M. Kennedy, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
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 Miss M. Mauric, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
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 P. Jackson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 J. Knox, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 C. Rodgers, Dip. T.
 C. Shouten, B. Ec., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. K. Simpson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 A. Townsend, B. Ec., Dip. Ed.
 J. Twyford, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 B. McLean, Dip. T.

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 A. Birkett
 J. Fryer, A.S.T.C.
 G. Hopkins, Dip. T.
 G. Nordsvan, Dip. T.
 R. Penny, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

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 Mrs. C. Crocker, Dip. T.
 Miss S. Davis, Dip. T.
 Mrs. J. Jones, Dip. T.

ART

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 M. Anderson, Dip. Art Ed.
 Miss P. De Kretser, Dip. Art Ed.
 S. Youssef, B.A., Dip. Ed.

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 P. Waller, Dip. Mus. Ed.

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

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P. Durack, Dip. P.E.
 Mrs. G. Forrester, Dip. Ed.

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Mrs. T. Hinder, B.A.
 Mrs. N. Marsh

LIBRARIAN

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

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 Mrs. K. Dean
 Mrs. J. Engelbrecht
 Mrs. K. Mychael
 Mrs. S. O'Dea

ANCILLARY STAFF

General Assistants	J. Soutter
E. Kaczmarczyk	
Library Assistants	Mrs. P. James
Mrs. P. Martin	
Laboratory Assistants	Mrs. J. Hughes
Mrs. P. Bright	
Home Science Assistants	Mrs. E. Leavey
Mrs. N. Hanson	
Teachers Aides	Mrs. J. Poole
Mrs. N. Bridges	
School Grounds	
G. Killick	
Canteen Staff	Mrs. E. Mirfin
Mrs. D. Hammond	Mrs. K. McConnell
Cleaning Staff	
Mrs. G. Lillingston	Mrs. N. McMillan
Mrs. M. Muller	Mrs. E. Whittaker
Mrs. D. Chalmers	Mrs. E. Roberts
Mrs. M. Cordozo	Mrs. M. Hines
Mrs. N. Moon	Mrs. B. Burrows

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

After almost four years at Cabramatta High, I feel that it is a very pleasant place, both for children and staff. In fact, an anonymous survey which I conducted at the end of last year indicated that the majority of school pupils enjoyed the school situation, and the friendly, relaxed rapport between pupils and staff is one of the features drawing favourable comment from visitors to the school. While there may be alternative explanations for this, and for the remarkably low incidence of vandalism and break and entries, I am inclined to think that the lack of authoritarianism is a large contributing factor.

As you will see from this magazine, we still support a vast range of extra-curricular activities, and while some pupils have criticised the fact that the same small core of them seem to be involved in all of these, it must be remembered that we have a relatively large turnover of students, and those who feel insecure about their length of stay here are loathe to commit themselves too fully.

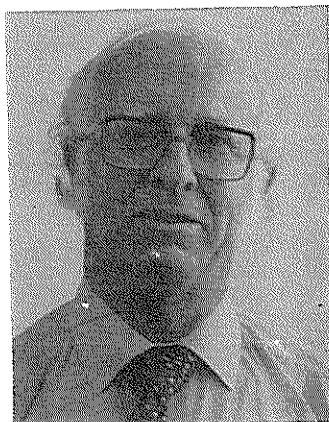
Development of music within the school is proceeding as planned, the Band now comprising 16 members, and there has been a positive escalation of staff interest in musical activities particularly this year with the production of a "Beatle" inspired Musical. This enthusiasm was no doubt engendered by the highly original and successful "Vicious Circle" of 1976.

Integration of speakers of other languages has progressed to the point where we have offered Serbo-Croat, Spanish and Italian courses (with the assistance of the Correspondence School), and many more parents have visited the school to discuss their children's education, with the assistance of interpreters. We are even running evening courses of Spanish for local businessmen, and English for adult South Americans.

I feel there could still be more interest shown in the school by parents in general, however. The 1977 Parent-Teacher barbecue was far more patronised by teachers than by parents, in spite of our providing the food and a reasonable advertising campaign. It would seem that parents are still inclined to avoid contact with teachers except for educational or disciplinary enquiries. Certainly, there would need to be far more mutual understanding and trust before the community



1955

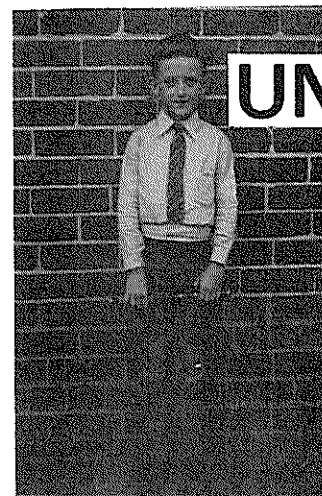


1977

could become involved to the point of decision-making. In the meantime, we are doing our best to remove the communication barriers, and hope ultimately to spread our mutual pupil-teacher trust to one between the school and the local community.

Mr. J. Freeman

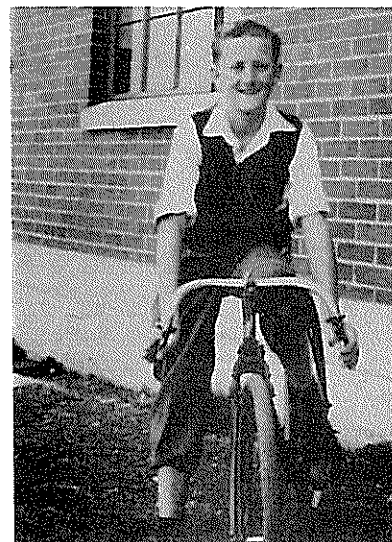
1939



UNCLE DOUG
— OUR
DEPUTY

IN THIRD CLASS, OF PRIMARY SCHOOL

1943



IN FIRST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL

1977



MR. D. WILLIAMSON

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS

Category: "MOSTESTS"



(L. to R.): MR. S. OKELL, MR. J. BROCK,
MR. W. SMYTHE, MR. S. WHITE,
MRS. T. McDONALD, MR. J. BROUSEK

The record for cramming the most LIVING into a confined space (as distinct from NON LIVING — a Social Science Record — see report elsewhere in magazine) belongs to the Cabramatta High History Department.

In a room of 10 feet x 15 feet, equipped with 6 large desks, 3 small desks, 8 chairs, typewriter and fordigraph machine, filing and steel cabinets, bookcase and cupboards, notebooks, textbooks, refrigerator — and the original kitchen sink — they have successfully (?) housed:

1. One subject master (large economy size, Mr. History 1976).
2. Two trainee teachers (the Okell School for Ancient History).
3. Three Unit Ancient History students (intellectual giants).

4. Four members of the school Magazine Committee (nice to look at, difficult to climb over).
5. Five happy people hooked on chalk dust disguised as History Teachers (mature adults as distinct from immature students).
6. At least six 6th Formers daily filling out forms or (more likely) admiring their beloved Form Master (autographs Monday, Wednesday and Friday only; kisses priced upon application).
7. Seven P.D. teachers guided by Ms. MacDonald's superior experience in sex (education).
8. . . . and a cast of THOUSANDS (Mr. Brock's partial truants every Wednesday morning. Question: if you can't even see

who is squeezing past you anymore, how do you know whether to enjoy it or not? I ask you!).

P.S. To fill in those wide empty spaces there are also one relief teacher, Al White, complete with cycle helmet, Michael Broadhurst who comes in for lunchtime chats . . .

Dear Mr. McWhirter

The Guinness Book of Records

I am pleased to see the inclusion of our History Department in your latest edition. Please consider these further submissions:

1. Most Unbiased Political Thinker.

I believe we have found this person in Ms. MacDonald, a political commentator who teaches Personal Development in the History Department, trained in Economics. A liberal thinker, she does not believe in labouring the issue. There is no truth in the rumor that she has donated large sums of "laundered" money to the Labour Party Funds. Nor is it likely that she will be the first woman labour leader in parliament. Ambition? To live at the Lodge. With her experience of looking after the staff-room fridge she should be well qualified as the cleaner.

2. Most Big Spender.

Although Mr. Okell, Ancient History, School Magazine Editor, is often referred to a most . . . (editorial censorship applied) . . . he is also known as the "Mr. Moneybags of A Block". Quotable quotes: "That's alright, sport. It's only \$1.30 change, keep it!" (tip for student bringing hamburger).

"Look, if that cost \$2.50 and I gave you \$1.50 and you returned \$3.00 and I changed that \$5.00 note for four \$1.00 notes and you have \$4.00 left in your pocket, you owe me \$4.00". (typical lunchtime money talk with Mr. White, or any other sucker).

It is rumoured that the Okell Esplanade of trees and fountains between A and B Blocks will be privately financed by Mr. Okell to the tune of over \$2000 (private gift to the school).

3. Most Look-A-Like Kojak.

Mr. Brousek has been mobbed in the streets

by Kojak loving bald headed emus mistaking him for their idol. Asked why he prefers the skinhead look, he replies that it keeps fleas, nits and other bugs out of his hair. "It's also a less likely target for schoolboys firing spitballs". He denies the rumour that he is secretly singing with the pop group SUPERCHARGE as base vocalist and saxophonist. ("You gotta get up, get up, get up and teach").

4. Most True-Blue, Dinkie-Dye Aussie.

We often refer to Mr. Brock, Local History Expert, History Club, Partial Truancy, Film maker, successful grade coach as the natural successor to Ned Kelly and Chips Rafferty. Tall, athletic, bronzed and laconic, he fits most the typical ANZAC image. When most people sleep in on Sundays, Mr. Brock is off with his History Club camping and gold mining in the Near West. His ambition? To succeed Chips Rafferty in films as the typical Aussie hero. However, he is having trouble trying to locate a SILENT FILM company still in existence.

5. Most Mature Teacher.

This could only be Mr. White, cuddly idol to Year 10 students. Typical (?) quote: "A few years ago when I left school me and me mates went to our rival school Hurlstone in our cars. We yelled and hollered at the boarding students who were strangely enough asleep! It was only 3 in the morning. Then we raced up and down their lawns, had a terrific water fight and flour bomb war. The family car was completely wrecked inside. Jeez, what a beaut time we had!"

Mr. White hopes to acquire Personal Development once Ms. MacDonald has had enough. (At Cabramatta we take pupil guidance seriously).

6. Most Anything.

We also have a beloved Year XII Form Coordinator, a respected subject master, a well known organiser of parent-teacher nights, migrant nights, student farewell functions, History In-Service courses . . . You name it he has done it. As people say, "He is TOO MUCH". Modesty forbids me to mention Mr. Smythe's name, but you will find a clue as to my identity in the New Testament. P.S. I walk on water.

ADVENTURES IN PARADISE 1977

BETTY'S BOMBERS — ANCILLARY STAFF



Top (L. to R.): MRS. P. BRIGHT, MRS. S. O'DEA.
Bottom (L. to R.): MRS. J. HUGHES, MRS. N. BRIDGES, MRS. J. BRIEN,
MRS. B. BIFFIN, MRS. C. DEAN.
Absent: MRS. J. ENGELBRECHT.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS STAFF



Top (L. to R.): MR. D. WILLIAMSON, MR. R. PENNEY, MR. A. BIRKETT,
MR. B. JORDAN, MR. J. FRYER, MR. G. HOPKINS.
Absent: MR. G. NORDSVAN.

This page kindly sponsored by:
GRAY & WOLF — PRINTERS
251 Hume Highway, Cabramatta, 2166

Phone 72 3479

MUSIC DEPARTMENT REPORT

Big wide eyes — staring — seemingly seeing — or perhaps hearing things that no one else in the immediate vicinity of the music room could. It was Tony. Wagner's Opera "Lohengrin" was blaring through the speakers — the room filled with the most deep soul reaching sound — inspiring every fibre throughout our bodies. Tony sat — staring — he was now the new centre of attraction, for the first time he was quiet and interested. How thrilling — no one ever thought that Tony could ever become interested in anything at all let alone music — let alone Wagner.

When the music finished we were all interested to know what Tony found especially intriguing. "Huh" he retorted "What music"! He is only one of the many of a few. But that doesn't change our view of Cabra High. It is a challenge. It also has talent unsurpassed by virtue of the great ramifications and diversity of its beholders. It makes in itself for a challenge —? eking? out the talent and placing it where it belongs. 'Maybe we can find it in

"Nowhere Man" — the result of the rise of Rock in the sixties — and its built in illusions. The quest for talent in "Nowhere Man" was indeed a very exciting event and all the keen young and exhilarating involvement is a tremendous source of inspiration and is only the beginning of what one can only hope to be the start of the turn of a giant wheel in the betterment and encouragement of social togetherness.

Music started with a big bang early in first term with the extraordinary talents of Mr. Hugh Williams and his electrosonic space age sounds, followed by a tremendous session with Alan Birkett and his musicap repartise. Then came fortune's follies.

We won't talk about rehearsals now but the final result i.e. School production of "Nowhere Man" was tremendous. The entire school was completely immersed for a time to make it so successful. A big thanks.

D. Simons



(L. to R.): MR. ANDERSON, MRS. C. BATES, MISS De KRETZER,
MR. S. YOUSSEF.

ART DEPARTMENT

This is the first year that Cabramatta High has had a full art department.

That is, a department with a Master (er, Mistress) who is actually teaching art, plus three other teachers, Miss De Kretzer, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Youssef.

However, contrary to popular opinion, we will not be expanding our boundaries beyond the four art rooms already established, although we do lean towards being called "The Cultural Empire". (in conjunction with the Music Department), and have as one of our aims the spreading of cultural bliss throughout the school environs. To this end we have commandeered the Old Biology Block which should henceforth be referred to as The Art/Music Blocks (No BIOLOGISTS ALLOWED!).

But perhaps, readers, you are more interested in the internal workings of the Art Department and to this end I have set out an incident which graphically illustrates "what happens in art".

Howls of agony are issuing from Art Room 4. "My God", says Mrs. Bates, hotfooting it to the scene. "Are 8AC6 beating up Miss De Kretzer?" No. It's alright. Ricky Bidgood, whilst in the throes of creativity, has accidentally made Jim McSavaney swallow his paintbrush. A few "gentle" taps on the back, a cough, a splutter and the paintbrush is saved! Calm once again reigns in the cultural regions of Cabramatta High.

C. Bates

This page kindly sponsored by:

MR. ERIC BEDFORD
Minister for Education, M.L.A.

Box 33, G.P.O., Sydney

SOCIAL SCIENCES DEPARTMENT REPORT

1977



(L. to R.): MR. B. McLEAN, MR. A. TOWNSEND, MR. J. KNOX, MR. R. NEWTON, MR. C. RODGERS, MRS. K. SIMPSON, MR. A. EATON, MR. C. SCHOUTEN, MR. P. JACKSON, MR. S. TWYFORD

The beginning of 1977 saw quite a few staff changes in the Social Sciences Department. Mr. Bass a teacher on exchange from England, returned home after a years teaching experience at Cabramatta High. From the letters received by his "Aussie mates" back in C Block, the return to a bitter English winter and warm British beer made Mr. Bass realise just how good Australia was. He and his family are now seriously considering emigrating to Australia in a couple of years time.

Mrs. Shade transferred to Arthur Phillip High at Parramatta to take up her promotion as Mistress-in-Charge of Girls. However, the latest from Arthur Phillip is that Mrs. Shade has gone on leave to prepare for the birth of her second baby. A new arrival over in C Block this year was Mr. McLean from Taree High. It did not take us long to realise that Taree's loss was Cabramatta's gain, and Mr. McLean has done some excellent work with the Shell Cup basketball team he coaches. A late transfer at the end of Term 1 was Mr. Lee. Much to the dismay of the first grade league team, Mr. Lee was posted to Ungarie Central School — a

little place 30 miles north of West Wyalong out on the western plains. After enduring a fortnight's freezing conditions out there, Mr. Lee decided it would be wiser to return to Sydney and undergo retraining for primary school teaching.

The rest of the Social Sciences gang remained intact — Mr. Newton ("Herb") looking quite down in the dumps early in the year after his beloved "Class of '76" had left, but enjoying some long service leave during Term 1; Mr. Jackson ("The Bean") still risking life and limb in the school car, and still trying to find the author of that outrageous article about him in last year's "Thuruna"; Mr. Twyford ("Typhoid") still active in the Bushwalking Club; Mr. Knox, the proud owner of a second desk in the staffroom on which to spread his rubbish when Mr. Lee left. Due to accommodation problems last year, three members of the Social Sciences faculty decided to "open up shop" in Siberia — the name given to the stage store-room area in the middle of C Block. In years gone by this was the place to which Mr. Barlow used to banish naughty geography students who

had failed to do their homework. Now it is home to Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Schouten and Mr. Townsend. Tuesday afternoon jiggers will also know Siberia as the place where Sports-master Mr. Townsend chats them up on Thursday mornings. Mr. Eaton and Mr. Rodgers complete the Social Sciences staff of '77 — Mr. Rodgers being the young teacher with the "worried look" — usually worn when heading in the direction of his science or personal development classes.

Apart from the staff reshuffle, there have been few other developments in the Social Sciences Department this year. The room beautification programme started over three years ago was finally completed, thanks to the School Council. This programme was started back in 1974 when it was realised that many of the rooms at Cabramatta High were not a very pleasant learning environment. By 1977 over \$1500 had been spent on the Social Sciences rooms in C Block — mainly for curtains on rooms 28 to 31. The School Council kindly provided the final \$500 to complete the job in Room 30, which is also the Council's meeting room. The Social Sciences staff are

very proud of these rooms and hope the students who use them are too. They also hope the students will understand when they "carry on a bit" if there has been any damage to these rooms.

Finally, the Social Sciences Department reintroduced its junior school excursions in 1977 after a year's break. So far successful geography field studies have been held to Kuringai Chase and Broken Bay (Year 7), Royal National Park (Year 8), the Jamberoo Valley (Year 9) and the American Exhibition at the Opera House (Year 10). Years 11 and 12 have attended prescribed field work in the National Park, the Jamberoo Valley and the Blue Mountains. Commerce excursions to General Motors Holdens (Year 8) and the Qantas Jet base (year 9) are also planned. Unfortunately, due to rising costs, many of these excursions are becoming quite expensive (\$2.00 to \$3.50 for a student per trip, compared with \$1.00 to \$2.50 in 1975) and the Social Sciences teachers arranging these excursions are concerned at the burden this must be placing on many parents.

Mr. R. Newton

THE LIBRARY/ RESOURCES CENTRE 1977

Now in its second year of use, the library/resources centre is well settled into the school routine. Most visitors to the library express surprise at its attractiveness and the good condition of the furnishings. This is, of course, thanks to the students using their library, who exercise care and pride in it.



This page kindly sponsored by:

RELJIN DELICATESSEN

99 John Street, Cabramatta

SOME RESOURCES CENTRE STATISTICS (for 1977 until the end of Term 2)

- We have about 15,000 books, cassettes and kits.
- There are about 800 borrowers.
- Students have borrowed over 5,000 books so far this year
- This means that the library staff have stamped over 30,000 books and cards in lending, renewing and checking in these books
- 1,000 of these books were fiction
- There have been nearly 500 video replays in the library this year, watched by groups ranging from one to over one hundred
- Some individual students have borrowed over 40 books this year
- The library staff have said "Shh!" approximately 5,000 times between them.

Phone 724 5594

MATHS DEPARTMENT



Top (L. to R.): MR. I. BODORKOS, MR. R. SANDERSON, MR. N. BENDELLI,
MR. N. HARRIS, MR. R. BRECKENRIDGE.
Bottom (L. to R.): MRS. J. MYER, MR. G. CARTER, MRS. C. COOK,
MR. P. McGEE, MRS. L. LUSTED, MR. M. ADAMSON, MR. R. BULLOT.

MATHS DEPARTMENT REPORT

'77 has been a pleasant and productive year in the Maths. Dept. The new arrivals, Mrs. Myer and Mr. Sanderson, have added much to the enthusiasm and expertise of the staff. Classroom teaching has been diluted by many varied school activities including personal development, sport, careers, computer studies, "The Musical", driver training and occasionally Mathematics.

The Maths staffroom had to be a lively place since it contained, a landscape gardener, a bush-walker, a Hungarian B.....ER, an infirm Py, a brewer, a bikkie, a bookmaker, successful and unsuccessful volleyball coaches, an associate of ESCAPED prisoners, a mature

punter and many others. Conversation was kept lively by the varied interests of the staff, including, world trip, pacific cruises, foot in mouth disease, skiing (Pronounced?), new cars, losing lottery tickets, evening college lectures, fried sausages, a certain year 7 class, and girls netball. To top it all the Maths staff again claimed the "Orchy Award" for end of term functions.

* MATHS COMPETITION.

Match the face in the photograph with each description above and win a free grade 5.

Mr. P. McGee

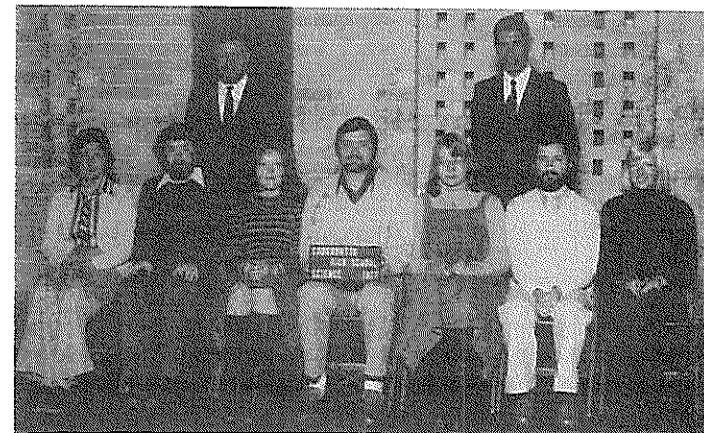
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SCIENCE DEPARTMENT



Top (L. to R.): MR. G. SLADEN, MR. IBRAHIM.
Bottom (L. to R.): MRS. P. BRIGHT, MR. J. OATES, MISS M. MAURIC,
MR. K. MOLYNEUX, MISS I. MULDINS, MR. P. BATES,
MRS. J. HUGHES.
Absent: MR. B. COOKE.

Despite some changes in the past year, Science is still alive and well and living at Cabramatta. We farewelled Mr. Jaffe and Mr. Courts for pastures new over the summer holidays and more recently Mrs. Sluiter left to await the birth of her baby. We welcomed Miss Muldins and Mr. Molyneux, two teachers whom Year 7 are getting mixed up continually (for the benefit of Year 7, Miss Muldins is the one who does not have an off-white lab. coat nor beard!).

As usual, the Science people have their problems with the scattered nature of the laboratories. However, we cope well with the ever-present help of Mrs. Bright and Mrs. Hughes, our Lab. Assistants, and it is just not

true that certain Science teachers were so fed up with their laboratories being separated from the others that they tried to burn them down. And in case students are wondering what it is that attracts the teachers to Lib-Lab. block at recess, it is nothing more than the tea and bikkies provided!

Excursion wise, we have had several excellent ones. The Year 12 jaunt to Gerroa, the Year 7 zoom to the Zoo, and the Year 8 march to Marley in the Royal National Park, all went well, with no students or teachers reported missing, so far. All in all, the Science staff are trying hard to present varied and interesting topics and excursions, and we hope that students will make the most of this concern and use the opportunities offered.

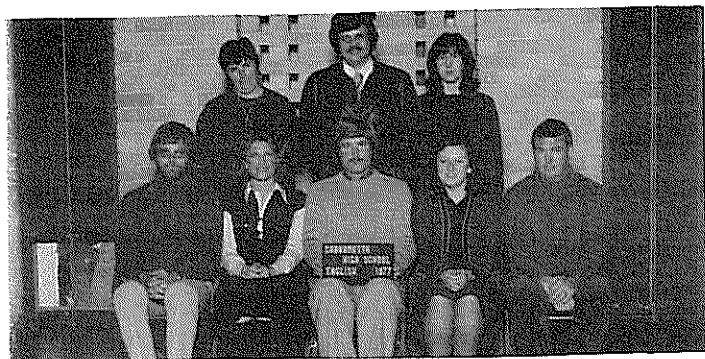
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English Department



Top (L. to R.): MRS. L. CORRADI, MR. C. BYRNES, MS. J. KOSSY.
Bottom (L. to R.): MR. J. BERRINGER, MRS. M. GAUCI, MR. D. MOSS,
MRS. J. CIPPOLONE, MR. I. OWENS.
Absent: MR. G. BENNIS, MISS. V. MUDDLE.

ENGLISH STAFF REPORT

(The following article asks you to select, on the basis of supplied information (alone), a name, to correspond with each stanza. (A solution may be found on page 210).

A CHOOSE-ERIAN PUZZLE:

Ye Can't-be-buried Tales
of

Ye Englishe Staffe.

Whilom, (1) as olde stories tellen us
Ther was an staff of Englishe for the
nones, (2)
That gretter was ther noon under the
sonne, (3)
Ful many an Grade One Hadde they
wonne, (4)
What with hire wisdom and hire bon-
homie. (5)
Ful loved were they for hire (6) humanitee.

Of this same Englishe staffe be it sayed,
That hire poynte, in truthe, were to bringen
Unto Scholares, bothe sexes includen,
Of Cabramatta Highe, noble Institutione
of renouwe,
These robes riche of lernyng and excell-
ence. (7)

A scholare (8) ther was a Casula indeede
And leene he was as is an rake
He hadde unto him an forked berde
With lokkes curle as they were layede in
press,
And fresshe he was as is the month of Maye.

A yonge wyf was ther yhente
As tall she was as is any maste
She was ful so blisful on to see
Ful bryghte was the shynyng of her haire.
Frisky she was as is a joly colt
For any lord to leggen (9) in his (10)
Or yet for any good foreigner to weddle

A stout carl ther was ycleped Squire
Ful big he was of brawn and eek of bone.
An berde he hadde that stopped shorte
at his mouth
The whiche was full round and juice.
An milde chappe he was, ful calme and
tepid (12)
That loved was of all yonge gentilfolk
of Year

A goode wyfe ther was for the nones
That of clooth-making had swiche (13)
a skil
And also of the knytinge of the woole
In felloweshepe wel koude she laughe and
talke
And she did love the littel damsels
Lik as tho she was theire mothere. (14)

An large chappe was there also ycleped
Squire
At wrastlynge he was the best that is in
the lande. (15)
He was short sholdred, brood, a thikke
knave (16)
Ther was no dore that he could not heave
off hinge
Or breke it at runnyng, with his head. (17)
A draughte of corny ale he likked ful
wel. (18)
He hadde a fry-red cherubynnes face.

An person ther was from landes farre (19)
Across the sea, yeleped Ms
Who ful wel knowne was she
For her skil at protestyng and
The gentil arte of demonstratioun,
Therewith to better the state and status
Of goodwys large and smal. (20)

An lasse ther was in this compaignye
And she was ycleped Madame (21)
At mete (22) wel ytaught was she.
She leet no morsel from hir lippes falle,
Ne wette hir fyngres in hire sauce
depe; (23)
Wel konde she carie a morsel, and wel kepe
That no drope ne falle upon hir brest. (24)

An wenche did live, also, in this compaignye
That was a gentil lasse for the nones. (25)
She wolde wepe if that she saw a mouse
Caught in a trappe, if it were deed or bledde.
Hir nose wel yshapen was, hir eyen grey
as glas.
Hir mouth full smal, thereto soft and red,
But certainlye she hadde a fair forheed. (26)

An pilgrim was ther ycleped Sire
That ful was he traveled in landes farre.
A lovere and a lusty bachelere was he,
Until he hathe wedded his yonge wyf. (27)
This,, that for dronken was al pale
So that unstedy on his sete he sat,
Swore he "O wo is me that evere I
did wedde".

(The above is offered as the results of much search into the work of a hitherto unknown poet. The manuscript although basically sound, is known to be incomplete because of the omission of description of one of The Company. It is thought, and with justification, that this part of the document may have been destroyed deliberately because it contained scandalous and libellous material. The appended glossary is for the use of literary buffs who require further information).

GLOSSARY

1. Once upon a time
2. Meaningless irrelevancy
3. This line may well be disputed
4. Possibly also in dispute
5. Good cheer
6. Their
7. This verse may be seen as pretentious by some critics whose lack of wit will be beyond doubt.
8. There has been more that a little dispute about the identity of this obscure "scholere" but afficianados have assumed him to be a certainly knightly gentleman, known for his expertise as a Lancer.
9. The meaning can be obtained from a good medieval dictionary.
10. Word omitted for personal reasons.
11. Rhymes with previous line.
12. Some critics dispute this line in the Fourth manuscript, claiming it should read: "And hoot he was and lecherous as a sparrow." No satisfactory explanation is forthcoming.
13. Such.
14. There seems little dispute as to the identity of this character.
15. The poet seems to have ignored this rhythmic collapse in order to squeeze it all onto one line.

16. Refers to physical rather than intellectual attributes.
17. These two lines are held by most critics to be pure hearsay.
18. Definitely not hearsay.
19. Sometimes referred to, in "olden books" as the New World.
20. Scholars are perplexed at the short lines in this stanza. Some feel he was trying to show his lack of support for this person's ideas. Others think he was striving for emphasis. The editor, however, has it on good authority that he was just in a hurry to get to the tavern before the 6 p.m. bell.
21. The name here is a source of controversy, though it is generally thought the poet picked it up in Italy.
22. Eating.
23. It is thought that excessive, early toilet training has caused this obviously anal obsession.
24. The poet is thought to have had a Freudian concern for certain parts of the female anatomy.
25. See Note 2.
26. This stanza could refer to a young male; but even so the emotional zest of the lines suggest an enthusiasm not often seen in this poet's work.
27. It is thought that this "knyght" met his "yonge wyf" whilst on The Grand Tour. However little documentation is available.

GENERAL NOTE:

yhente)
)
) Called, named.
ycleped)

HOME ECONOMICS

One of the happiest areas in the Home Economics Department is the new Senior Studies room where year 11 and 12 students can work (and gossip) in comfort with an extensive range of books at their finger-tips to assist them in their search for knowledge. What a pity there aren't enough bean bag chairs to go around — especially when a certain teacher "pulls rank" and claims one during so many lessons.

The Senior course in Home Science is proving to be very interesting and is a far cry from the old Cookery, Laundry and Home management, as students are finding that it covers a very broad range of topics all of which are relevant to their own lives and the society of today, examining as it does the effect of social and technological changes on family life in all its many facets.

A Textile and Design class was formed for year 11 this year and there too students are finding that what they are doing is very much up to date and relevant to them as consumers in the field of textiles and fashion.

Probably the most enjoyable aspect for some is the designing and making of their own garments. Experience in spinning and weaving and a variety of methods of colouring fabrics is included in the course, and apart from the obvious benefits as learning experiences, may also provide interesting out of school hobbies.

Excursions to places of interest such as the Textile Department at the Strathfield College of Advanced Education, the Museum of Applied Arts and Sciences and Experiment Farm are

proposed as valuable and enjoyable experiences for students as the course progresses.

Textile and Design students in years 7—10 in 1976 can really be proud of themselves after the very successful Fashion Parade which, with the help of Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Ryan, was staged in conjunction with the concert organised by Mr. Birkett in October. In 1977 they are doing even better.

Some students in junior years find it a bit hard to come to grips with the new Unit system of programming in the Home Science. Some expect to cook every week when in fact some units do not involve cooking but deal with different aspects of family life, nutrition, consumerism, related experimental work and so on. However, far from "throwing out the baby with the bath water", the basic principles of cooking are not discarded but are included in the overall programme. As the course progresses more advanced dishes are tried, and towards the end of year 10, students do research on a country of their choice and then cook dishes typical of the country. The International Buffets are usually very popular occasions especially with the teachers who may be lucky enough to be invited as guests by the students.

During October 1976, Mrs. Ryan transferred to the Newcastle area, and at the end of the year Mrs. Costello received a transfer to Picnic Point High School, they have been replaced by Mrs. Crocker and Miss Davis.

We hope that 1978 will be as happy in this Department as 1977 has been.

Mrs. V. Porteus



Top (L. to R.): MRS. G. FORRESTER, MISS S. De FANT, MR. K. CRUICKSHANK, MR. P. WALLER, MR. G. HORNSNELL, MRS. P. JAMES.

Bottom (L. to R.): MR. P. DURACK, MRS. S. HONEYWELL, MRS. T. HINDER, MRS. L. REED, MRS. P. MARTIN, MRS. N. MARSH, MRS. H. WATT, MR. N. HARRIS.

E.S.L. Department

"Filho da su madre!!!
"Siirrr, did you hear THAT?"
"GET OOUUTT! DO YOU HEAR, ALL OF YOU!"
"But, Miiiss Mier"

Culture shock. After a month you learn how to survive. You learn that "a beach" is not always where you swim, especially when prefaced by "bloody". You find that Cabramatta is unlike anything you have known before. Many cannot handle the apparent freedom, coming from a rigid educational system. What do you do when there is no one telling you what to do? The hardest thing to accept is the freedom that Australian parents give their children.

Once you can handle all the things that are different here, there is the language. After three months you think, "At last!" After three years you think, "When will it ever end?" Have you ever thought what it would be like to be in a classroom and be able to talk to no one?

At E.S.L. we try to make the adjustment to Cabramatta and the learning of English as painless and enjoyable as possible. We don't always succeed. When pupils arrive with no

English we teach them intensively until such time as they can cope with normal classes. Since the closure of the hostel we have had only about 25 complete beginners.

After return to classes we take E.S.L. pupils for their English periods where we teach the regular English syllabus along with work extending their knowledge of spoken English. We teach about 50 pupils in these groups.

We also take groups of pupils who are being held back by gaps in their knowledge of English. We teach about 50 pupils in this category.

Learning English is a long process. It takes Australians seven years to learn English. How long does it take migrants to learn their second language?

This school is fairly unprejudiced. What does exist is only a reflection of the community prejudice. It comes from both sides. It would be a shattering experience for Australians here to be a migrant for a while.

Overall, it has been a rather hectic year at the Old Library, with complete reorganisations every month or so. At the end of it all, you wonder if it has been successful.

Mr. K. Cruickshank

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT



(L. to R.): MICK MARINKOVIC, LENA CAPALDI, MR. J. FREEMAN, IVICA PAPICH, GLEN ROBERTSON.

This term has nearly come to an end and so too has our captaincy. During our six years at Cabramatta High we have come to know the place and students well enough to give an unbiased opinion on our surroundings and extra-curricular activities within the school.

Firstly, we have noticed changes in the school spirit. We feel that the school spirit has deteriorated greatly from when we were teeny-boppers in First Form. The care usually given to the school, school property and the surrounding area has lessened over the last few years (writing on desks, playing leap frog over Mr. Okell's newly planted trees, and throwing lolly wrappers on the ground). The students' feelings have been replaced in most cases by the students' unawareness of their responsibilities towards their own education. This is being emphasised by the unwillingness to participate in sport activities such as carnivals, house and grade sports.

This school has so much to offer to the students in the way of extra-curricular activities such as the Film Society, Driver Education, Interact Club, the musicals (which deserve high praise), the talent quests, school dances and also our Student Council which is there to assist the staff and students.

Our school is one of the few schools which have so many excursions like the one week Warrumbungles (and that's another story within itself) and three day Gerroa excursion.

With all this to offer, and more, we really don't know why the school spirit has slowly diminished. These extra-curricular activities are designed to promote interest within the school. The student council is an extra-curricular activity, which has tried many things. Some flops and some successful.

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The Walkathon was a big success. Apart from the sore feet, we managed to get close to \$2,000 which is helping considerably, but things like trying to arrange people in helping with playground duty was a flop. On the whole the school council is very active and we hope that these activities will continue next year.

During the past 2 years, Year 12 has had the privilege and honour of having Mr. W. J. Smythe (affectionately known as Lurch) as our Form Master. He has been like a daddy to us all, listened to problems as well as complaints, making sure that nothing happened to His sixth form or rather Year 12, and we know that without His help to each and every one of us we probably wouldn't have made it to Year 12.

Our relationship with the staff has grown greatly (in some way or other) and we would like to thank them for their help and assistance throughout the years. Making a decision on whether to leave school or stay on, or what type of job we are interested in is so hard and Mrs. Simpson deserves extra thanks in helping us decide our careers. She spends a lot of time actively engaged in acquiring information relevant to future positions for the students.

Sixth form will always be remembered for their good looks and sex appeal, Geoff Zenner's fan club, musical talents, their intelligence and dozens of other intellectual values.

On behalf of ourselves and Year 12 we would like to take this opportunity to express our gratitude to the students and staff who have been present during the six years we have been associated with this school. It is very heartbreaking for all of us to be leaving and I'm sure we will never forget Cabramatta High.

Lena Capaldi and Glen Robertson

Phone 888 2766

LEBANON



CABRAMATTA HIGH

There's a place in Australia where the sun does not shine,

It's at Cabramatta High School where the teachers aren't kind.

They look so gentle but underneath

They hate your guts and are armed to the teeth.

They walk around like they're kings,

But instead of a palace they live in a bin.

They sit so straight and act so smart,

But if we had a chance we'd stab them in the heart.

This is the end of my ridiculous rhyme,
And if you believe a word of this, you have a simple mind.

Peter Dilworth

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LA CIUDAD DE ROSARIO

Rosario es la cuna de la bandera porque esta el monumento en las barrancas del rio Parana. Mi ciudad es hermosa, tiene parques y paseos. Tambien hay fabricas y centros comerciales. Es muy monotono. Las casas de los barrios son cajos, solamente de un piso, tado lo contrario que las del centro. Porque sosen todos edificios de muchisimos pisos. Hay barrio pobre, y barrios pudientes.

La gente tiene la costumbre de sentarse en la puerta en la tardecita cuando baja el sol. Eso pasa en los barrios.

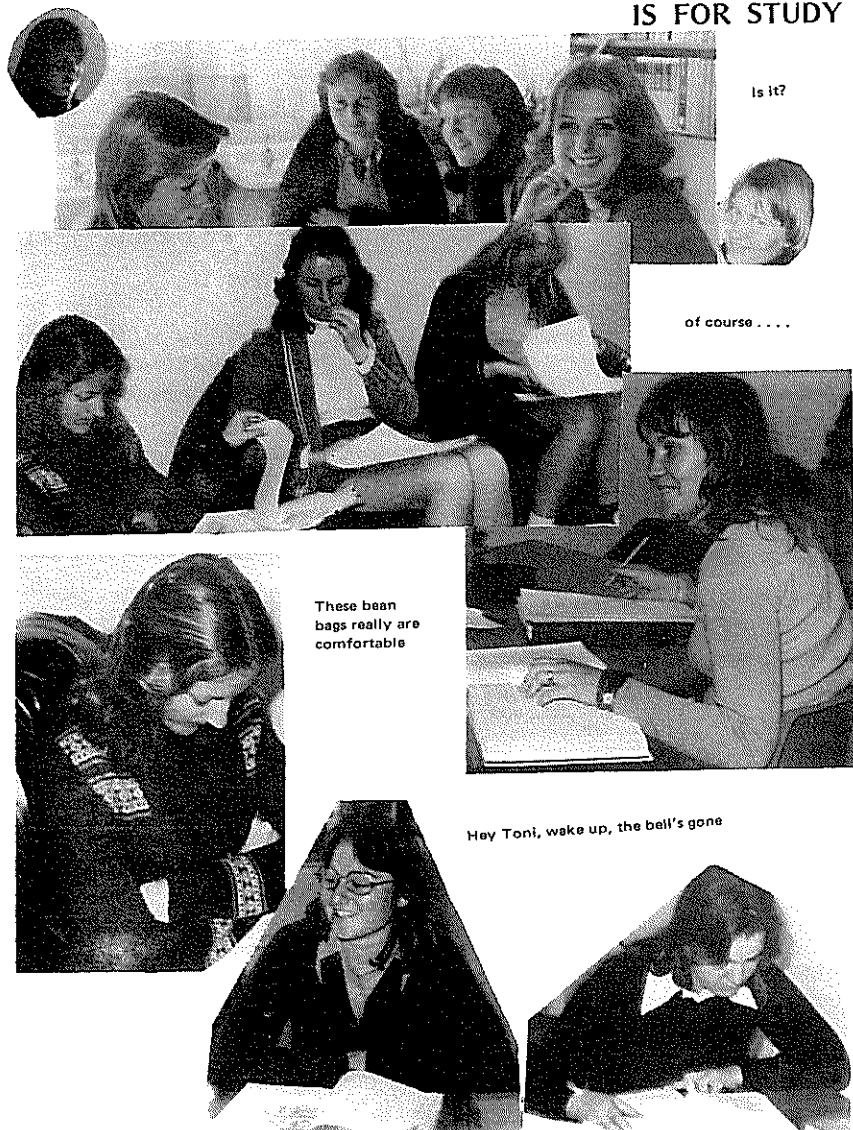
Asi es mi ciudad.

N. Alonso

Phone 69 5735

THE HOME ECONOMICS SENIOR STUDIES ROOM

IS FOR STUDY



WORK EXPERIENCE PROGRAMME

This year 35 students from Year 11 took part in the Work Experience Programme. The aim of this programme is not to give students an opportunity to earn money, or a chance to work in a job they might like, but to gain experience in various occupations which are available to students when they leave school. The students are then expected to bring back information about the nature of the work done, working conditions, how to get training, wage levels and their impressions of the job.

Before you choose a career, you should try to find out as much as possible about it. Following is a list of people in Year 11 who participated in the Work Experience Programme. Several have also written reports which appear after this list. As you will see from these reports, some students thoroughly enjoyed their work experience but others were quite disillusioned. This does not mean, however, that because they did not enjoy the job, then you will not either. If you want to know anything about these jobs, then ask some of the people on the list and they will gladly give you any information you require.

TEACHING:

Wendy Saunders
Denise White
Anne Blundell
Danuta Biruski
Laura Martini
Shane Maloney
Dene Maddocks
Manuela Roncevic
Debbie Alcorn
Julie Clausen
Nora Kurovsky
Jane Dellow
Megan Condon
Julie Forsyth
Anna Galletto
Michael Camillos
Mitchell Thomas
Maria Madesfenis

DRAWING OFFICE:

Ross Stonehouse

ALCAN ALUMINIUM:

Basil Czerwaniw

WALTONS - FAIRFIELD:

Glen Hull
Aldo Sustar

WALTONS - LIVERPOOL:

Caroline Greaves
Donna Storum

PLUMBER:

Mark Thatcher

ELECTRICIAN:

Clive Simmons

GARDENER:

Robert Strelis

SURVEYOR:

Frank Carida

LIBRARY:

Casina Callagher

CLERK:

Janet O'Brien

SCHOOL COUNCIL - 1977

Captains - Glenn Robertson and Lena Capaldi

This year's School Council achieved a number of objectives: The walkathon was again a big success, some \$1600 being raised. This day has become a regular part of Cabramatta High's social life. It provided this year (as in other years), an occasion when pupils and teachers could mix freely. As well as being an interesting fun-filled day, the walkers (through sponsors), raise a great deal of money for their school council. This day is run and organised by the School Council (with help from co-operative staff members). The Council also provides a barbecue for the walkers and pays for prizes.

Although the Walkathon is probably the Council's major source of finance, money was also raised through other means, notably Rosemary Cherry and her Social Committee who raised \$100 through a "1st scorers" raffle during a recent school League game and \$50 from raffle tickets sold at a dance. Having raised their necessary funds, it was left for the council to decide how to spend it. The staff and students were asked for their suggestions which the council then voted on. As a result of this, a colour video was bought and installed in the library.

Although the council this year (as in most), was afflicted with problems such as dwindling attendance figures (particularly with juniors), some differing opinions within its own ranks and the occasional outbursts by certain radicals at some of the meetings, I feel sure that everybody who was concerned with the council would agree with me that it was very efficiently run. In short, a credit to the students of Cabramatta High.

S. Maloney

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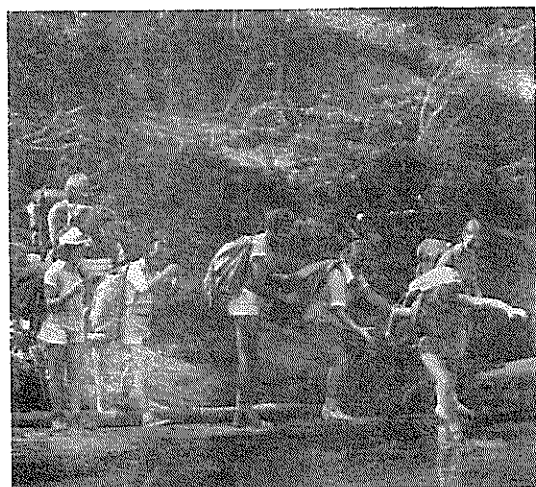
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CABRAMATTA



PERSONALITIES



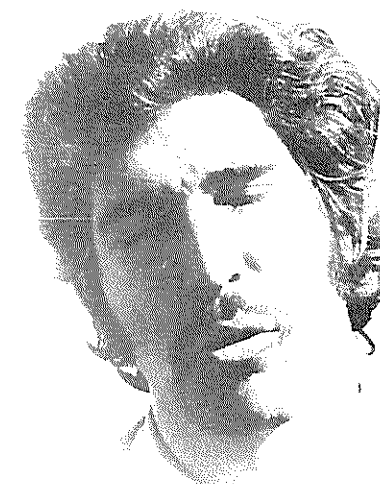
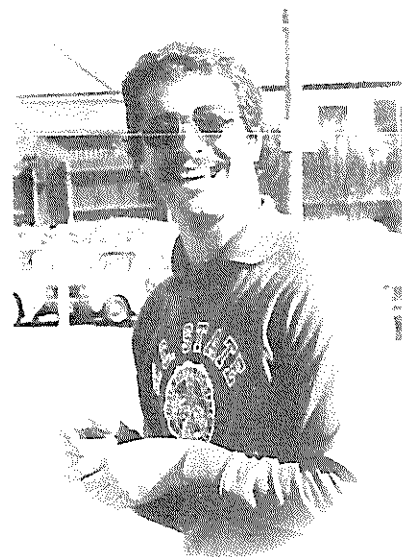
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"GET OUT OF THAT TREE! I LIKE LITTLE BOYS WHO CLIMB TREES."



"OH DANNY BOY"

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AND NOW — A FEW WORDS FROM
YOUR SPONSOR
YEAR 12, by their FORM MASTER

I have been told by many, "Let them not pass away unnoticed." So a few words — a eulogy — on our dearly departed Sixth Formers. Generally, let me bid them REQUIESCANT IN PACE. And I have no doubt they will — after all they have been resting at peace for at least the two years I have been grooming them. However it is not known when RIGOR MORTIS set in. Mr. Barrass said they were moribund when he took over.

Should I then mention some of the promising young stars? Perhaps the most talented person? Well, tickled pink as I am getting my name into print, modesty forbids me to dwell any longer on that paragon, handsome, brilliant form master of theirs. Anyone else? A few names might come to me had I a year to study the form.

Quotable quotes? Yes, there are a few from our Year 12 students. Here are some of the more intelligible ones:

Teacher (Modern History): And what were the Nazi policies?

Student (3 Units?): Who?

Teacher (Ancient History): Why did the Roman Empire collapse?

Student (2 Units?): Where?

Teacher (Geography): Where on this map would you find these conditions?

Student (any units?): What?

Teacher (English): How does Chaucer illustrate this point?

Student (student?): Why?



YOU CAN SEE WHAT HE MEANS!



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Intellectual hero of Sixth Form? Who else but Vinnie Barbarino?

Seriously, though, let me commend the growing maturity of most of these students. They have come to accept their responsibilities and leadership role with grace and determination. They were even strongly represented at the Athletics Carnival just prior to the important Trial H.S.C., giving rise to the speculation that they are alive after all.

And which Sixth Former said, "Heads I don't go to school, tails I stay at home" (guess who): and "People who don't turn up for council meetings should be lined up against C block and shot (no prize for guessing): and "I know it is a filthy habit but I just got to have a smoke" (a big smoke); and "Can I come with you to the Drive In, can I, can I, pretty please?"; or even "History stinks" (student now deceased, also diseased)

Anyway, let me leave you with this advice: "Based on integral subsystem considerations, the characterisation of specific criteria adds overriding performance constraints to the greater fight-worthiness concept". Keep this advice close to your heart always to ward off evil thoughts.

Beloved Mr. Smythe, Godfather.

P.S. Whatsa nice boy like me doing with a lot like this? Well, back in 1975 the teachers ran a lottery. I was never lucky at gambling. See you in 1978!

FAUNA & FLORA
IN A CABRA. COUNTRY GARDEN
YEAR 12 FIELD STUDY

INTELLECTUAL SUPERIORUS

Confined to History classes, this well-bred specimen and blueblood is often the peer leader and hero (ine) of the school. Quite distinct from DUNCE MORONICUS which often haunts A block, pretending to be a history student, but is in fact a resident of another block not too distant.



DODO MORIBUNDUS

Not as rare as the name would suggest. Year 12 has had a large infestation of them. Will fall off the chair in the middle of a lesson, pretending to be dead (hence the name). However, it is merely asleep! (Supposedly).



The GALAH VICIFERUS

This loudmouth is often sent to try the patience of long suffering teachers. The male is distinguished by ruffled feathers, and the female has a characteristically large mouth which is bound to scream nonsense at regular intervals.



This page kindly sponsored by:

THE "TORNADOES" BAND

GRADUS FIVUS

This is your average garden-type variety. Will work (when prodded by electric stick) and is seen as the delight of teachers (during holidays).



PARAGON ADMIRABLIUS

This strong and handsome creature seems to be a kind of patriarch in the garden. Birds have been known to swoon in his presence, and males envy his obvious characteristics. Also known as MASTER HISTORICUS to some.



CAPTAIN VIRTUOSUS

Four types have been discovered. Two apparently are in charge of vice, while the other two pose as peer group leaders. Not to be confused with COUNCILLORUS, many of whom (despite their name) are easily identified by their absence at Council meetings.



Prof. E. H. Tyms (Natural History)
(read it backwards, Tony)

Phone Wollongong 95 1351

YEAR 12 STUDENTS — 1977

CAROL HAWKES: Carol is known throughout Year 12 as "Daisy-Belle". Apart from attending school Carol's time is taken up by working at Woolworths and canoeing. She has also attracted a lot of attention from Year 12 boys in 1977. Not to be confused with **CAROLE HAWKES**, who disappeared late last year.

PETER MILIVOJEVIC

Is as confusing as his name, when not trying to be confusing but is rather or more correctly not as, indifferently minded as expectations, of inevitability of what is not expected by a confused 12th grade student.



LASANTHA PERIS

Divine being, creator from pencil and paints. Sandshoes, jeans, philosophical beard. Lasantha the THINKER.

RICKY STUART

What can you say about this pleasant, well-mannered little fellow except that he is totally gregarious — a member (simultaneously!) of the School Council, Interact Club, Geoff Zenner Fan Club (the only member not in Year 7). Good luck in the future Stick, Sauce, Fish.

TONY PERRI

The T.P. Quiz. Instructions: in each of the following, cross the "odd person out".

- Salvatore Sanzone, Patrizia Miragliotta, Antonio Perri, Christine Smith
- Tony Perri, Shylock, Howard Hughes, Mao-Tse Tung, Milo Minderbinder
- Malcolm Fraser, Tony Perri, Margaret Thatcher (er, Sorry . . .) Thatcher, Bob Hawke.

To sum up! Tony is a capitalist Italian conservative who should go a long way — to the right!



NICK DANCUE

Natural unshaven upper lip. Hitler hairstyle, athletic build. A column of the open A Volley team. Habitat: the Canteen. Hobby: eating there.

GEORGE SUCHENKO

As this person didn't want his photo published, he also doesn't want his biography published.

FERNANDO GOMEZ

Has the ability to create "Oh, I get it's" which are beyond the capabilities of normal mortals. He creates codes which people have struggled over for months. Has often been called "the wise old owl!" Also has amazing foresight.



DORIANA BARONE

Well folks! This is a rare specimen of a humanoid girl, who happens to live on this well polluted planet, the Earth. She is well built and suited for any purpose, even for eating radioactive food. All you have to do is push a button, just like a computer, and she will obey all your orders.

Note: Do not press the "B" button, it will cause her total destruction.

MARIJAN KOVACIC

(Pron: Mahr-ree-Yarn Koh-var-chich): the genus is characterised by a love of all sports (indoor and outdoor), speed in all areas (indoor and outdoor), and has a strong taste for the female of the species.

PARTRIZIA MIRAGLIOTTA

"Never give up" Patrizia has a go at it for the 2nd time. Constantly seen around with Miss Diaz, a couple with which you would not like to have any discussion, be it violent or not.

LISA CROSSINGHAM

A grade A A grade Volleyball player. A very pleasant lady Lisa has worked well and will do well when she leaves school.



LYNDA EDGAR: Quiet, charming and amicable, a gentle lady who never syas a word in anger, but don't ever suck her pen — it could be fatal.

RITA BARHOUMEH: A quiet smiling lady who manages to control her many male admirers by using her brother as a "body" guard.



BRUNELLA BARONE: Fear of reprisals pre-vents me

STEPHEN BROADHURST

Faster than a speeding bullet. More powerful than a locomotive. Able to run kids down with a single stroke. Look, coming through the gates! It's it's it's superbike.

TONY FROIO

A world within himself. Few are the words produced by his brain which is constantly floating in a sea of musical elements. Tony Froio the man who used his guitar instead of his tongue.

LENA CAPALDI

In her six years at Cabramatta High School Lena Capaldi has certainly lived up to the school motto of "striving and serving." Lena was involved in the Year 10 activities for the Save the Childrens Fund. The year 12 Farewell in 1976 was largely organised by Lena and this year Lena has served her fellow students by carrying out the duties and accepting the responsibilities associated with her position of School Captain. Lena's maturity, sense of humour and pleasant manner have earned her the respect of both students and staff.

LYN HELDER

A rather quiet, young lady but silent waters do run deep! When asking questions, her Ancient History teacher often wondered whether she might drown in all that deep water. However, Lyn is a wonderful lady and her efforts at school augur well for the future.

OLGA KIRPICHNICOV

Olga has been a quiet, conscientious worker who has shown her cultural superiority in taking both Modern and Ancient History. With such a background Olga will go a long way.



MARIA DIAZ: Maria has managed to overcome the clutches of the capitalist system, and stayed at school for the H.S.C. Promoters or agents need not call, says the sign on her door, but if you are lucky and ask her very nicely she still responds to the call of "Dance, Maria, Dance!"

GREEN, JAN, (BLUSHES CRIMSONIA) vents me

This brightly coloured bird is indeed rare. She tends to avoid work by smiling and flashing her eyes (which have been known to hypnotise at twenty paces —). Usually uses extreme sunburn as an excuse for an early Christmas vacation, the Jan bird believes passionately in education and can frequently be heard to sigh "Oh Mr. Moss".



ADAM KUCERA

Reduced physically in size but not in intellect. Philosopher capable of riding on roof racks at high speeds. Capable of solving mathematical impossibilities at the pub, an excellent example of Homo-scientificus.

ED OLEKSYN

eg. " ? ? ! * ? ? ! etc."



YEAR 12 STUDENTS 1977

SHARON MATHIESON

This extra extrovert has a magnificent capacity for work — it could be called untapped potential. Sharon has been involved in grade P.E. for six years, specialising in muscle exercises of the mouth.



ELENA CITRONI: A girl well out in front of many of her glassmates. Lively, bubbly and about to pop, but shhh, keep it to yourself, you could be crushed in the rush.

RENATA BALOH: The Year 12 beauty, on a pedestal. Exclusive in that the lady is rarely at school but when she is one can often catch a glimpse of Rene sunning herself between A and B Block.



TONI FOWLER

Toni is a lady that has been a credit to the school in her conscientious efforts. Though sorely tried many times by Pertti Porkka, Toni has never stooped to conquer — a mere back-hand proved to be the solution.

PERTTI PORKKA

Often referred to in football circles as the "Flying Finn". Pertti has been active in grade soccer and grade Ancient History — though the scores in the latter aren't as high as in the former. Pertti's main interest? — distracting Toni Fowler.

JENNIFER ALCORN: A good sport, sorry, I mean good at sport. Very popular with the boys but fast off the mark and proves very hard to catch. Unless she wants to be (no names mentioned).

RHONDA MAYO

The Ancient History "Star" — attempting 3 units in this subject. Rhonda has graced Cabra's halls with her cheerfulness and smiling face. Rhonda has been a conscientious and co-operative student.

JOHN ANDRENEK: Big John, the Year 12er who likes to stay young — why else would he do all those juvenile things. But seriously now, Gentle John is known never to beat up people "just for a joke".



CHRIS PAPADOPOULOS
Modesty forbids

IVICA PAPICH

Who is this young lady? She's Ivica Papich the sporty type (anything from jazz ballet to volleyball) and the academic type with an appetite for languages.



ANTHONY BENETATOS: The sophisticated aloof type, cool as a cucumber (metaphorically, of course). Anthony is known as a rocking rhythm guitarist but audiences run when those subtle lips part.

BRUCE DAVIS

Bruce is known to many of his friends as "Glenn 20". Bruce tries to be a comedian but very rarely succeeds. He has strong political illusions (he thinks Gough Whitlam is still Prime Minister). Bruce also believes in two gods — one of which is Mr. Okell.

NATALIA SMETANIUK

This happens to be another humanoid who travels a lot from planet to planet. Her favourite food is "Science", but she hates "Maths", especially if it is combined with an "English" book like "Emma".



OLGA BIHANCOV: This enigmatic figure can be seen moving proudly, through these hall-owed halls of learning, untouched by what is going on around her.

ANDREW SLODOWY

Cool H.R. Holden driver. Volleyball maniac. Usually found dwelling around the Maths block with the Maths teachers.



NASSER BARHOUMEH

DUNCAN WATSON

EDDIE FLAHEY

MARINA VYDINIOTIS

ZORICA STEVANOVIC

ELENA PISAREV



BRETT PINCOTT

GEOFF ZENNER

ROBERT JACKSON

DIANNE HAMER

CHRISTINE SMITH

KIM RYAN



TOLY KOSIAK

GRAHAM MASSEY

MICHAEL MARINKOVIC

MAREN MYER

COLLEEN KRESTENSEN

BILJANA VELJANOVA



TREVOR HORSNELL

PETER MORCOM

GLEN ROBERTSON

CHAPPELL

Chappell is Australia's Captain
 He might even be the World's best batsman
 He walks out to the pitch so calm
 His aim, to do the poms some harm
 "Line me up", he tells the ump.
 With his bat he takes centre stump
 Tony Greig walks forth and marks the place
 Looking Chappell right in the face
 He faces up with a determined look
 His back so straight, ready to hook
 The bowler throws them at a fast pace
 Trying to hit Chappell in the face
 The first ball bowled, is a bumper
 So Chappell ducks and then takes off his jumper.
 "Alright boys, no more fun
 I could say your day's just about done".
 Two more balls, he's off the mark
 Attempting to give Australia a very good start
 A session later he's on forty seven
 Poms feel like they're in hell and not in heaven
 WACK! he's now on fifty one
 The way he's playing he'll score a ton
 By the end of the day he's on ninety four
 The poms have to chase a very high score
 He walks out to the pitch the following day
 Once again to pave Australia's way.
 Fifteen minutes later he passes the century
 Giving Australia a possible victory
 He's on a hundred and fifty six and batting well
 When Willis comes on for another spell
 Greig's moved in close to act as a baulker
 Chappell throws his bat at the ball with safety
 in mind
 But gives a snick and is caught behind
 The appeal is heard all over the ground
 The Pommie crowd at last makes a sound
 The ump. raises his finger and says, "You're dismissed."
 Willis looks at him and shows him his fist.
 Steven Butler (9E2)

HOME SCIENCE GOES TO TOWN

On Thursday 28th July, 1977 Year 11 Home Science students went on an excursion to the Australian Museum of National History and Ramayana Indonesian Restaurant.

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The day was perfect for a trip into town, but was almost spoilt when we missed the 9.00 a.m. train to wait for Maria who was 20 minutes late with the excuse that she had slept in. When we eventually arrived at Town Hall Station we took a nice long walk to the Museum, to start on some pleasant Home Science notes from the Hall of Life, which seemed to us to take up the whole day - until we got to the Indonesian Restaurant. For a very reasonable price we received enough to feed about 50 people and with only 7 Home Science students and Mrs. Porteus making 8, we had it all to ourselves - not that we complained.

The food was scrumptious and for some of the very tasty dishes the cook gave us a detailed explanation of how to prepare it. But 11 Home Science 1 weren't the only V.I.P.'s present. The Consul for Papua/New Guinea had a luncheon party when we were there, so that day the Restaurant had their hand's full.
 All of 11 Home Science 1 enjoyed this tasty excursion and would like to thank Mrs. Porteus for organising it.

Jenny Mitrovich and Jane Dellow (Year 11)

MY CAT

My cats day
 Is nothing but play
 And eat and drink and sleep
 And mess up the hay
 That was in a heap.
 She goes to the park
 To chase a bird
 Then meows real loud
 To make sure she's heard.
 She walks along the fence
 With a lot of grace
 Then sits under the sun
 In her usual place.
 When she wakes up
 It is time to eat
 So she comes to me
 For some milk and meat.
 Then she finds a place
 For a good nights sleep
 And falls asleep
 So very deep.

Kathleen Stubbs (7 Silver)

YEAR 11 - FORM MISTRESS' REPORT

Students in Year 11 face a challenging task in trying to fulfil the expectations of parents, teachers and peers. They are expected to cope with a heavy load of academic work as well as being active in sporting and social activities.

The half-yearly examination provided a shock to the systems of those students who have not acquired the habit of organised and consistent study. Other factors adversely affecting results appear to be lack of reading and independent research, and for some, too much involvement in sporting and social activities. Of course, those who did work hard on the whole were rewarded by good reports.

Members of Year 11 Executive Committee organising the Year 12 Farewell and assisting me with other matters affecting Year 11 students are Anne Blundell, Wendy Harris, Megan Condon, Marion Bamblett, Jenny Mitrovich, Jane Dellow, Wendy Saunders, Maria Madesfenis, Wayne Baddock, Michael Shalavin, Glen Hull and Shane Maloney.

As usual, Year 11 students are more than pulling their weight by contributing their considerable effort and talent towards making this year's musical production a success - cast members include Maria Madesfenis (often heard singing at other school functions), Anne Blundell, Megan Condon, Jenny Mitrovich, Wendy Harris, Wendy Saunders, Danuta Biruski, Marion Bamblett, Donna Storum, Denise White, Casina Callagher, Wayne Baddock, Joe Guido, Danny Clausen, Mario Stanic, Mark Thatcher, Clive Simmons and Volly Pocuca.

Eleven students attended Youth Education Seminars early in the year and found them to be interesting and informative. Those attending were Wayne Baddock, Wayne Burgess, Glen Hull, Shane Maloney, Michael Shalavin, Ross Stonehouse, Mark Thatcher, Dennis Wimmer, Debbie Alcorn, Wendy Saunders, Joanne Saunders. These people would be happy to pass on information about their Y.E.S. experience to others interested.

Year 11 students render assistance in the Canteen during the week, and act as monitors for Year 7 Roll Classes. They are also involved in organising lunchtime discos and are ready and willing to assist both staff and pupils in other years whenever called upon.

1977 has been a rewarding year for me through my association with Year 11 students and I look forward to a similarly happy relationship in 1978.

V. M. Porteus (Year 11 Form Mistress)

POESIA

Un Volta caro
 Caro è il tenue volto canterino
 dell'usignolo allegro e birichino.
 Caro è il volto ruvido
 e arrossato del vecchio nonnetto,
 che riposa nel sua candido
 e morbido letto.
 Il volto sereno e disciplinare
 dell'insegnante è pure bello.
 Ma il volto più caro, caloroso
 e tenero, è quello amorosa
 della mia cara mamma.
 Un volto candido e affascinante,
 bello a pensare
 magnifico a guardare!
 Un volto che nasconde,
 dietro di sé, le più strenue fatiche
 che premierò un dì
 quando mi vedrà
 camminar sicuro
 nella lunga strada della vita.

Frank Carida (11AC)

NARRABEEN FITNESS CAMP REPORT

Most of the students studying Italian at several schools, such as Canterbury Boys, Liverpool, Marsden High got together at Narrabeen Fitness Camp for the long weekend from 10th June to 12th June.

There was something to do all the time, language activities such as conversations, the Italian Chatter Game, and written sheets were given out. There were sporting activities, with a wide variety of sports from which to choose.

A long, tiring treasure hunt was held through the forest (like a long walkathon), but at the end the prizes for 1st, 2nd and 3rd were worth it! Also there were dancing, cooking and other activities, as well as a concert on Saturday night. People were put into groups and just before our departure from the camp prizes to the best groups were given out.

There were many huts and there were blankets by the thousands for the cold nights. There was also plenty of food. For the price we paid, we got our money's worth and a great deal was learned from the weekends activities.

Marisa Fasan (Year 9)

CAREERS ADVISERS' REPORT - 1977

The role of the Careers Adviser is to provide up-to-date information to all students about what different jobs involve, courses available in colleges and universities, subjects and grades needed to study these courses, where technical college courses can be studied, how to apply for them, scholarships available, etc.

Careers information has been available on the Careers shelves in the Library. Posters, pamphlets, books and newspapers about different jobs have been used by many students during their lunchtime. In Room 30, Mr. Newton has made available a corner and some shelves for the display of University and College of Advanced Education Handbooks and leaflets. He has also put up a huge noticeboard which is now full of posters and leaflets about tertiary institution courses, scholarships, jobs and open days. This noticeboard and the Room 30 shelves are especially for senior students to investigate courses and jobs they can do after they do the Higher School Certificate.

Many students have also visited several places to find out more information about careers. Twenty five students from Year 12 and 75 from Year 10 visited the Careers Reference Centre near Central Railway. Also, 40 students toured the N.S.W. Institute of Technology. You can read about these visits in the report by Brent Morgan and Vladimir Kulich and, following this report, are two short articles about the Centre and the Institute.

On August 12th, 16 students from Years 10 and 11 visited Auburn Hospital to find out about Nursing as a career. You can read about this visit in the report by Dianne Wooding of Year 10. George Suchenko has written about an Open Day he and three other students attended on July 1st at the Faculty of Engineering, Sydney University. Other students have attended the Open Days held by the N.S.W. Institute of Technology, the University of New South Wales, the Law School of Sydney University and the Hawkesbury Agricultural College.

We have also had visits from Mrs. Tilla and Mrs. Seba from the Commonwealth Employment Service who talked to Years 9, 10 and 12; Mr. Trembath from the Vocational Guidance Bureau; Mr. Moore from the University of Wollongong who showed a film "University - a New Way of Life" and talked to Years 11 and 12; and Mrs. Richards from Macquarie University who gave Year 12 information about teaching and teachers' scholarships.

Next year, there will be many changes in the area of careers at Cabramatta High. You can read about these in the article "Let's talk Careers".

R. Bullock and K. Simpson
(Careers Advisers, 1977)

EXCURSION TO THE N.S.W. INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY AND THE CAREERS REFERENCE CENTRE

We, the "creme de la creme" of Year 10, arrived at the N.S.W. Institute of Technology at about 10.30 a.m. After a brief conversation with a brick wall (which had an intercom on it), Mrs. Simpson introduced us to our guide, Mrs. Bowen, the Student Adviser at the Institute. She took us to an empty lecture theatre which seemed to have a strange atmosphere (must have been a Maths room). Here, we talked about the different courses and degrees, applying for entry, work experience and other topics.

We were then taken on a guided tour of the Institute Tower and the "applied" Computer Room which houses the largest student-operated computer in Australia. We saw the "applied" science labs and after going up and down in the "applied" elevator we found our stomachs and made for the exits, and lunch. (Everything at the Institute seems to be "applied").

We stopped to buy our greasy fish and chips (a rip-off) then, after a long hike through the streets of Sydney, we finally arrived at Belmore Park. Here we were greeted by Ned the Wino and a good looking Chemistry student (female) whom Romeo Tamburri and Eddie Parillo tried to chat up (no luck).

After about an hour for lunch, we left for the Careers Reference Centre which is hidden in a dingy street near Central Railway Station. The Careers Reference Centre holds a variety of video and recorded tapes covering a wide range of jobs from a door-to-door salesman to a test pilot. We all came out of the centre with a better knowledge of the road to our future. We sauntered back to Central Railway where we waited for Mrs. Simpson and Mr. Horsnell to decide which train to catch.

We would like to thank Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Horsnell and Mr. Bullock for a very worthwhile excursion.

Brent Morgan and Vladimir Kulich (Year 10)

THE N.S.W. INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

The N.S.W. Institute of Technology is a College of Advanced Education but is more like a University because most of its courses are degree courses. Many graduates from the Institute are preferred by employers over graduates from the Universities.

The Institute has courses in the areas of Architecture and Building, Business Studies, Engineering, Communication, Law, Mathematical and Computing Sciences and Science.

Most of the students at the Institute are studying part-time. Some study for six months and then work for six months (this is known as a sandwich course). Other students work at their jobs during the day and study for their course at night (part-time). In some of the courses, you cannot progress to the next year of the course until you get a job.

The Institute has this system of co-operative education because it believes that students can learn more if they put what they are learning into practice. Also, they can earn an income while they are studying; they tend to be more mature and experienced than students studying full-time at University; they can investigate it to see if they have made the right choice and they are more confident and competent when they graduate.

A course at the Institute may not suit everyone, but if you want to study, earn money while you are doing it and get some experience in the real working world, then the Institute is worth investigating. If, however, you would prefer to study full-time and be involved in student activities such as politics, discussions, dramas, etc. then you may be better off at a College or University.

THE CAREERS REFERENCE CENTRE

The Careers Reference Centre is a library of career information on a wide range of occupations. This is in the form of written reference material, cassettes, taped talks and films. There are people who can help you to make the most of what the centre has to offer. You can read job descriptions and find out about courses of study or ways of becoming whatever you might be interested in. The Careers Reference Centre is located near Central Railway at - Greenwood House, 64-76 Kippax Street, Surry Hills.

The service is free, anyone can go in and it is open from Monday to Friday, 8.45 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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EXCURSION TO AUBURN DISTRICT HOSPITAL

On the 12th of August, 15 intellectual and able-bodied young students trekked through "beautiful downtown Auburn" in the direction of a tall and rather fearsome-looking building which I hoped was not Auburn District Hospital. Yes - you guessed it - it was! Typically, we had caught the wrong train and had arrived 40 minutes early but we used the time constructively, eating the place out of hospital and home!

Our tour of the hospital consisted of visits to the operating theatre, the maternity ward where we saw the new-born babies, the premature ward where babies who are born early or too small are kept in humidicribs, the x-ray room and the physiotherapy ward where people who have lost the use of their limbs are helped to adjust to this loss. One comforting piece of information was that nurses do not have to go to the mortuary until their third year of training, but they can watch an autopsy if they want to.

We were shown the nurses' living quarters, which were very small and cramped, where nurses can live-in while they are training, if they wish.

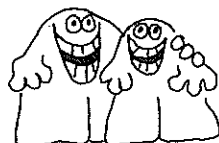
To become a nurse, the minimum educational requirement is a pass in the School Certificate in four subjects. However, it is an advantage to complete the Higher School Certificate and matriculate if possible with good grades in any unit of Mathematics and any two unit science course. (A 2 unit course in Science is not acceptable).

After 1979, you will only be able to enter nursing if you have your Higher School Certificate. Training can be undertaken at any of the major teaching hospitals around Sydney or you can do a three-year course at the Cumberland College of Health Sciences, or at the School of Nursing in Glebe. Once you have finished your general training, you can then specialise in mid-wifery, mothercraft nursing, psychiatric nursing, nurse education and many other fields.

This was a very informative excursion and we gained quite a lot of insight into the duties and working conditions of a Nurse.

Dianne Wooding (Year 10)

Phone 560 9888



LET'S TALK CAREERS

Next year, I hope to see a great change in the place of careers in this school. We have been promised a room which will be specially used to give you information about particular careers, opportunities for jobs, how to go about getting and keeping a job, what to do if you are unemployed, etc. Anyone in the school, from Years 7 to 12 and staff, will be able to visit the room at lunchtime. Here is a list of facilities which will be available in this room.

1. A new book called "Finding a Job" by Ray Bagdonas. Forty copies of this book have been ordered and you will be able to borrow these in the same way as you can library books. Some of the chapters of this book cover Leaving School, Choosing a Career, Looking for a Job, The Job Interview, Careers Assistance, Long-term Unemployment, etc. Because there are 40 copies, this set will also be available for personal development teachers to use in their lessons.
2. Another item which can be borrowed in the same way will be a pack which contains articles on aspects you should consider when thinking about choosing a career, exercise sheets called "Asking the Right Questions" which you can complete yourself to help you decide the areas you may be interested in, and a list of over 1000 careers called "Careers Interest Categories". These careers are divided into 11 interest groups such as Scientific, Mechanical, Medical, Outdoor and Musical. These 11 groups are divided into four sub-groups according to whether you want to study that interest at tertiary (University, College) level, Technical College, with the School Certificate only, or with no School Certificate.
3. You will also be able to borrow "Background to Careers", a book which gives descriptions of many careers, the training required, prospects for employment, personal qualities needed and where to get further information. It also has information on Technical Colleges, Colleges of Advanced Education and Universities and on financial assistance, scholarships, etc.
4. "The Higher Education Handbook" has information about courses of study available in tertiary institutions in N.S.W. It lists study areas, the places where these can be studied, admission requirements, closing dates and financial assistance schemes.
5. Pamphlets put out by the Commonwealth Employment Service and the Vocational Guidance Bureau on over 200 occupations, describing the type of work done, how and where to get training, employment opportunities, where to get further information, etc.
6. "Careers New South Wales", a newspaper published each term containing articles about many different careers, apprenticeships, courses available at Technical College, Colleges of Advanced Education and Universities.
7. Handbooks from all the Universities and Colleges of Advanced Education in N.S.W. These give details of all the courses available, descriptions of subjects, information about accommodation in country colleges and universities, fees payable, matriculation and entry requirements, scholarships, etc.
8. Pamphlets giving information about career opportunities in the Armed Services — Army, Navy and Air Force.
9. Articles from newspapers and magazines on careers, scholarships and how to study more effectively.
10. Posters will be displayed giving information about Open Days at various tertiary institutions, courses available for study and any other information you may need.

As you can see, you will be able to obtain quite a lot of information from the Careers Library. You will be able to search for careers which may interest you and obtain all the information you need to know about them. I will be available to answer any questions you may have.



Happy Careers Hunting!

K. Simpson (Careers Adviser, 1978)

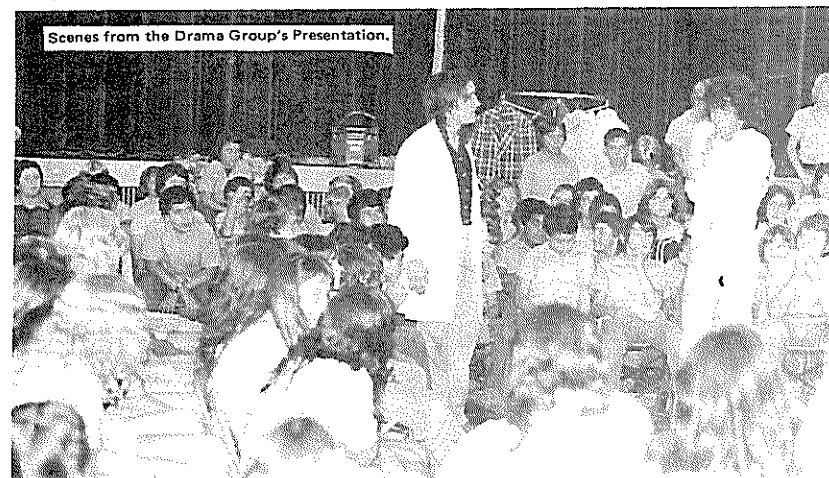
ENGLISH EXCURSION

In 1976, a travelling theatrical group called Drama Experience staged a play at Cabramatta High, called "The Discoverers". This play was attended, and enjoyed, by students from Years 7 to 10.

The response was such that the group was invited to stage another production this year. This play was called "Footsteps".

This group stages its production in an "arena" style arrangement. The audience sits all around the stage and no member of the audience is more than twenty feet from the action.

This year the audience was again made up of students from Years 7 to 10 and in the two sessions of "Footsteps", five hundred and seventy students attended. It was seen by staff and pupils as a worthwhile theatrical experience.



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Film Society :: 1977

The Film Society screened sixteen films in 1977 — considerably less than in 1976 when over 30 films were shown. The reasons for this cutback were lack of good, up-to-date films from the hiring companies, general increases in costs, reduced revenue, and, possibly, competition from colour television which seems to be in many homes around Cabramatta. The School was not in a financial position to subsidise the Film Society as heavily as it did in 1975 and 1976, but it was decided to continue the films using members subscriptions as the main source of revenue. However, it was rather disappointing that only 80 students decided to join this year, compared with 110 last year.

Another source of revenue in 1976 was the refreshments canteen. This had to be discontinued in 1977 because the stock cupboard in the hall containing drinks and sweets was broken into three times during the year. The Film Society just could not afford to subsidise refreshments for the thieves responsible for stealing its supplies.

The continued success of the Film Society, and its very existence in 1978, will depend on:-

- * More new members subscribing early in the year, and paying their \$4 joining fee.
- * More students offering their assistance in setting up the hall, in projecting the films, and packing up at the end.

Film Society :: 1977

1. A view across the "back stalls" with the Davis lads eagerly awaiting "lights out".
2. A cross section of the front stalls regulars.
3. Mrs. Whittaker and "Nosey" Parker — two of the Film Society's regular helpers of Tuesday afternoon.
4. The hall on a typical Tuesday afternoon — although this year attendances at some of the films have been rather poor.
5. Neil Tootell and friends at one of the films.
6. "Nosey" going quite bananas over the door takings at one of the box office hits during second term.
7. The Film Society "executive" — Mr. Newton, Mrs. Whittaker and Kelvin Parker.



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* An improvement in the conduct of some members of the junior school when they are invited to attend special films.

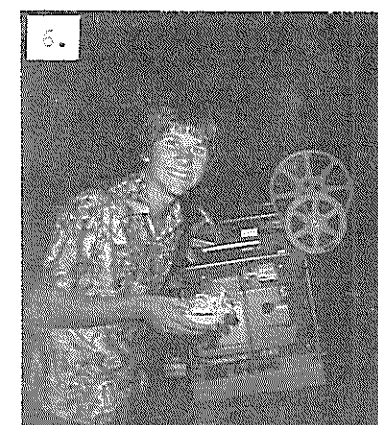
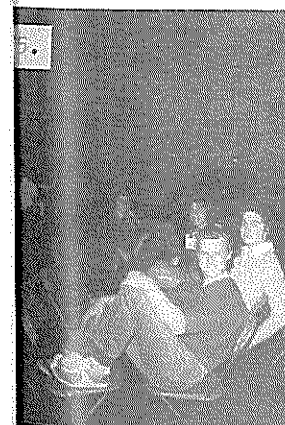
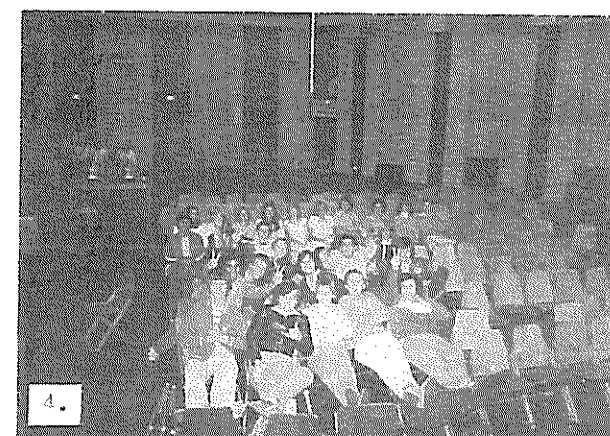
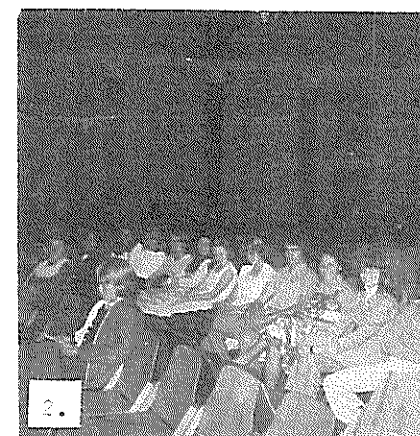
The Film Society has been operating at Cabramatta High for five years now, and it would be sad if 1977 was to be its last year. A decision will have to be made late in Term III as to whether to continue this year. Interested students can express their wishes and volunteer their help to Mr. Newton.

Despite these problems, some good films were seen this year. In First Term, "Airport 75" proved an exciting, if far-fetched film, while Bruce Lee's "Way of the Dragon" appealed to all the Kung Fu freaks. In Second Term, "The Godfather Part II", "The Eiger Sanction" and "Earthquake" proved popular. Two Australian films, "Sunday Too Far Away" and "Scobie Malone" were in the Second Term line-up. No films were screened in Term III to allow the hall to be used for the Musical.

If enough students express interest in the Film Society for 1978, a list of films for next year will be placed in the Notice Board in C Block before the holidays. Finally, the Film Society again expresses its thanks to Mrs. Whittaker for her help on Tuesday afternoons in the hall, and to Kelvin Parker ("Nosey") for always being on hand to set up and operate the projectors.

R. Newton

Film Society :: 1977



IS UNIVERSITY FOR YOU?

Perhaps the most dominating thought on a sixth former's mind is, what to do when you leave school. Will you get a job, go on the dole, repeat sixth form (we hope not) or perhaps give University or some other form of tertiary education a try. The answer lies with you — nobody can make the decision for you.

Whatever your decision don't be afraid to make a mistake. Does it really matter if you decide to go to work but later wish you had gone to Uni., or you choose Uni. and find out it isn't for you. My opinion is that for the next forty to fifty years you'll be working, it's a long time to be doing something you don't like. Therefore don't be afraid to try something or make a few mistakes, because the most important aspect of working life is that you enjoy what you are doing. For example, if you wish to be a garbage man and you like it (whatever the reasons) but nobody else wants you to be a garbo, tell them where to go, it's your life and all that matters is you're happy and you're not starving.

I've been asked to give you a bit of a blurb on University life. There are plenty of women and for the women there are plenty of guys. There are crack-pots, weirdos, long and short haired, fat and thin people, intelligent and not so intelligent beings, but overall by far the majority of students are very normal. (By normal I mean they hate study as much as you do and would much prefer to be at the beach). I emphasized this point because most people think of Uni. students as pot smoking degenerates, Joe Kools, radicals or Einsteins. However the truth is that only 10% fall into this category — the rest are just every-day run of the mill people trying to get somewhere by going to Uni. If you're of the opinion that you wouldn't fit in, forget it because if you want to be accepted you will be. In fact I would go as far as to say that Mr. Freeman (and his suits) could probably mix in.

Before I rave on any more I'll tell you some of the cold, hard facts about first year University. First year University is perhaps the toughest year encountered by the majority of students. You will encounter such difficulties as.

- (1) the transition from the personalised high school atmosphere where the teachers care to an extent if you pass, to the University, where basically you will be the only one who cares if you pass.

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- (2) The work load is quite a bit more than your high school homework.
- (3) The fact that a lot of your friends will be out earning money.

My only answer to these problems is stick it out. If you want to you can make plenty of friends who will help you overcome the work-load by helping you in the area you're not so good at and they also bring back the personal touch. Money — most of the students receive scholarships (not academic but means tested) and part time jobs generally supply you with enough to live comfortably. However, if you find it a battle there are many counsellors who are extremely helpful.

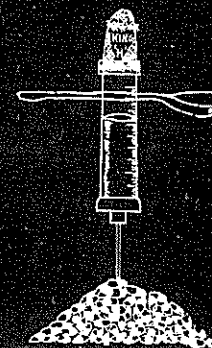
It is true that there is a high drop out and failure rate at Universities. Please don't be discouraged, for these are the people who made a mistake and realised it. It didn't end their lives, they will try something else till they find something that makes them happier. Also there are the people who didn't work. The majority of students are not extremely intelligent but rather efficient workers. By working I don't mean you have to study all night every night and weekends. You will find you can still enjoy your Uni. life as well. Apart from the academic side there are thousands of clubs, lunch-time concerts by all the top groups, films, plays, etc. The list is endless if you want entertainment.

Basically, what I'm saying is, give Uni. (or any tertiary education) a try. Don't be afraid to make a mistake. What's a year or two compared with the rest of your life. Who knows, you might even like it. It's a good life (no, this isn't an Army commercial) where else do you get four months' holidays a year while qualifying for the career you've chosen.

Mark Bryce (2nd Year Optometry U.N.S.W.)
School Captain, 1975.

Phone 26 6767 or 26 6768

THE PSALM OF THE ADDICT



King Heroin is my shepherd, I shall always want,

He maketh me to lie down in the gutters. He leadeth me beside the troubled waters.

He destroyeth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of wickedness for the effort's sake.

Yea I shall walk through the valley of poverty and will fear all evil for 'thou, Heroin, art with me. Thy needle and capsule try to comfort me.

Thou strippest the table of groceries in the presence of my family. Thou robbest my head of reason. My cup of sorrow runneth over.

Surely heroin addiction shall stalk me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the House of the Damned forever.



HELPING A FRIEND FOR HER HAPPINESS

I was watching T.V. when I heard a desperate knock on my door. It was my friend. We had been good friends for a long time. But my friend had been acting rather strangely the last few months. She never mentioned what was bothering her so I wouldn't ask. But now she had come to see me.

She looked terrible. I could clearly see that she had been crying for hours. I invited her in and gave her a drink.

While she calmed herself I sat quietly and waited to hear her story and this is exactly what she said "I've done one most stupid thing in all my life. I'm very ashamed but I can't do anything about it now. The only thing I want right now is some help from a friend. I urgently need fifty dollars", without waiting for any answers she continued "I'm a drug addict. I have taken drugs for a long time but you haven't noticed. Last week I went to see one doctor for a check-up and he told me that I only had two months left", with a sad look she whispered "In other words, I'm going to die". I had a terrible shock, I didn't know what to do or say.

I was confused, I couldn't understand how my friend was in this position, we had been friends for years and now what? ... and why did she want the money? Very afraid, I asked her why she needed it. She answered "I want to spend my last days happy. I haven't any more money for drugs and I need them very much. I feel very ill without them ...". I thought for a minute and gave her the money. She went home.

Anyhow she was going to die sooner or later and like she said it was better to spend her last days happy. I haven't seen her since but last week her mother phoned me and told me the bad news. She had died.

Had I done the right thing or the wrong by giving her the money?

Eliana Banic (Year 9)



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IMPRESSIONS OF THE YEAR 8 GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

The Rainforest Adventure – Clint Dunn 8G1

It was the 27th April when the trusty Year 8 Geography classes went for a wet and misty bushwalk with the bloodthirsty leeches at our heels. Down the mud puddled Lady Carrington Drive and into the dark, mysterious rainforest we went. Then the kookaburras and other forest birds started screeching at the top of their voices. Not to be outdone by this, the girls couldn't resist the temptation of talking and yelling at each other.

After a while, and further into the forest, Mr. Newton yelled "about face". We all obeyed his command (as always) and started back to the bus. Then it was on to Audley for lunch, with everyone checking their legs and feet for leeches. Surprisingly enough, only one person got leeches during the rainforest walk. During lunch at the Audley picnic grounds, most of us stayed at the grounds while the rest went to buy cold meat pies for lunch. After a good lunch break we headed back to Cabramatta after the great rainforest adventure.

The Picnic Lunch at Audley – Vanessa and Debbie 8G1

We left school at 9.15 a.m. and after our work at Lady Carrington Drive we headed for Audley to have lunch. That's where we got the thrill of our lives, seeing Mr. Newton's and Mr. Townsend's legs as they searched for leeches!

The Muddy Bushwalk – Leo Omodei 8G1

It was one of those days when nothing seemed to go right. For a start, it was raining and the trails were so muddy that you would sink up to your neck if you stepped in a puddle. We had just stepped into the forest when we felt that we were all surrounded by leeches.

The Wit and Wisdom of our Geography Teachers – Hilary Hamilton 8G1

When we arrived at Lady Carrington Drive it was raining and we didn't want to get out of the bus. Mr. Newton said: "What's more exciting than going in to see a rainforest when it's raining?" So we all got off the bus and went along the track into the rainforest where we were studying.

In the Rainforest – Valerie and Veronika 8G1

We arrived at Lady Carrington Drive at 11.15 a.m. We all ran out of the bus into the rain and started walking. Nearly everybody was walking down the middle of the track because they were afraid of leeches. There were a few boys who were swinging on the vines. After a while, Mr. Newton said it was time to head back. When we got back to the bus, everyone checked their shoes for leeches. Luckily, there were only two leeches found during our rainforest excursion.

YEAR 8

Geography Excursion To Royal National Park

1. At the Woronora River Bridge – a group of lads who "forgot" to bring any writing materials, or any lunch.
2. More interested in having their "best side" photographed than in sketching the Woronora Valley.
3. The well-known hollow tree along Lady Carrington Drive in the Royal National Park is again inspected by students from Cabramatta High.
4. At the Waterfall do the students realise that they are standing on the unsupported overhang of the falls?

5. A bunch of camera hogs on the rainforest walk. Because it was raining at the time, these keen geographers really got the "feel" of what a rainforest is like.
6. It's back to the bus and a careful check for leeches.
7. A final task – a sketch of the rainforest from under the shelter of the canopy. A handy liana provides a swing for a couple of Tarzan-types.
8. A "group study" after lunch at Audley. Judging from the relaxed appearance of Mr. Newton and Mr. Townsend, it wasn't such a bad excursion after all despite the earlier rain.

Geoga at the Royal

THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

It came over the radio one day that a fleet of five tracker planes were leaving the Air Force Base of Miami on a rescue mission in the Caribbean Sea and the Atlantic Ocean, a section of sea which is known as the "DEVIL'S TRIANGLE," where many planes and ships have vanished into nothing. Some think that the section of sea opens up and the planes and ships fall into an unknown city. One man reported that he saw a green light and an unfamiliar object (such as a space ship) turned on its side and slowly descend into the ocean.

One ship, known as the "Marine Supply," an oil tanker, entered this geometrical shape. There was a sudden burst of sparks to the ship's cargo and up it went with a big "BOOOOM."

A few weeks later a young boy was walking along Miami Beach in the afternoon with his father. He saw an object floating with the tide towards the beach. As it came onto the beach he picked it up and asked his dad if this was the remains of the oil tanker "Marine Supply" but what was left was "arine Supp." Immediately he took it back to the local Coast Guard. It was put in the news that the ship was burnt out by a fire which was shown by the marks on the name plate, so the rescue for the crew of the Marine Supply was abandoned.

On the 24th December, Christmas Eve, two men, one an owner of the launch and the other a father in the local church, started out before dark to see the city at night, but they travelled too far out and were taken in by the "DEVIL'S TRIANGLE." The name of the launch might have proved its name —

"Witchcraft," so the coastguard set out to search for the missing men and nothing was found, so the search was put under the "Mysterics File."

Two weeks later the radio controller of two of the five tracker planes made a radio call to the tower and the operator recorded this: "We are out of control and heading for open sea with no compass reading." Then nothing.

I myself was on the rescue mission for the lost trackers. We left Miami air base on the 25th January. The coastguard and navy left in search for the lost trackers, but we did not know we would not find anything. We searched the sea for wreckage, but nothing was found.

Later that week I went with a Professor from the coastguard and set out in a boat with radar that could track 4 miles ahead. We travelled around what was supposed to be the Devil's Triangle. We saw a green light and John, the Professor, took out his camera and started filming this object descending into the ocean. When we got what we needed we travelled back to the base to have it developed. When we had it developed it was put in the newspaper, on radio and television news.

From then on people thought we must be visited by extra-terrestrial beings from an unknown planet visiting the planet Earth.

Therefore the "Devil's Triangle" is still a mystery and top scientists are trying to uncover this mystery.

Mark Mills (Year 9)



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MODERN RHYTHMIC GYMNASTICS

On Tuesday afternoons a group of about 30 girls have Modern Rhythmic Gymnastics. Mrs. Forrester conducts this sport and achieves a great result.

All the girls co-operate in every way they can — they all practise very hard and have fun at the same time.

Last year some girls went to the State Championships where we got 1st and 2nd placings.

This year once again we are going to the State on July 24th, where we hope to do well again.

Finally all the girls and I would personally like to thank Mrs. Forrester for having great patience, and for giving us a lot of courage and determination, also for giving her spare time in the morning and some afternoons to come and train us, and for trying to make this sport popular within the school.

Also, we all wish to thank the school for its co-operation with the use of the hall every week and for all the equipment bought for us.

"Thank You!"

Veronica Andujar (Year 10)

ART FOR SPORT

Art is the perfect thing for those layabouts who dread changing into sport uniforms. Most of the periods are spent in relaxation, talking, painting a few strokes now and then, and just sniggering at the poor souls who have to go to other schools to play on sombre days.

Miss de Krester is the boss and helps us display our creativity on paper. She tries very hard, but doesn't succeed, we're afraid to say.

We work in groups of fours or fives and much of the class is comprised of miniature 1st formers, who are used to light work. "How do you control them?" you might ask. "With difficulty," we answer.

So, we advise you to take art even if you're no Michelangelo. You'll enjoy it!

Granada Todorov & Lila Stojanovic (Year 10)

DECEASED

She was in bed and she was ill
and those lonely nights stood still
They sat and prayed day by day
that she would not pass away
Then the day had come and she had died
as everybody sat and cried
I was young too young to know
and feelings inside I could not show
As I grew older, and understood
I sat and cried
That love for my mother
is locked inside
Her grave I see in my mind
and one day I hope to find
But as I daydream I wonder why
she was the one that had to die
As I stare at her picture in that frame
I wish there was someone I could blame
But now I'm left, left all alone
and to find her past I will have to roam

Rosemary Cherry (Year 10)

"WHO? OH!"

Mr. Rogers	G. I. JOE
Mr. Newton	HERBIE
Mr. Jackson	OL' BEAN
Mr. McGee	OL' McGOO
Mr. Fryer	JOLLY (GREEN GIANT)
Mr. Freeman	PURPLE ALVIN
Mr. Okell	OKELL CUTTA, O HELL
Mr. Kazemarcyk	SNOW
Mr. Birkett	T. T. (TEDDY BEAR)
Mr. Sladen	BUBBLES
Mr. Adamson	TOMMY
Mr. Twyford	TWITY OR TYPHOID
Mrs. Myer	MACK AND MYER FOR HIRE
Ms. Muddle	PUDDLE
Mr. Owens	BUCK
Mr. Smythe	SNIDLEY WHIPLASH
Mrs. Cook	COOKY CHOOK
Mr. Moss	MOSSOLINI
Mr. Brock	JOCK McBROCK
Mrs. MacDonald	RONALD
Mr. Brousek	KOJAK

Tony Perri has won the Mr. Smythe look-alike competition.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE 1976 ANALYSIS OF RESULTS

Total Candidates at Cabramatta High: 74
School Order of Merit Based on Aggregates of
Best Ten Units (500 marks)

1. Susan Jones	407
2. Sharryn Baddock	391
3. Christine Saunders	384
4. Mark McAndrew	383
5. Michael Barbour	373
6. Jo Brown	366
7. Anil Aggarwala	363
8. Glenda Laws	362
9. Jocelyn Beumer	356
10. Frances Brennan	355

Students Whose Aggregates Qualified them for
Admission to All Universities

A. Aggarwala	D. Bryce
S. Baddock	K. Burnett
M. Barbour	A. Butler
J. Beumer	P. Cuneo
S. Bihancov	K. Docherty
F. Brennan	J. English
J. Brown	F. Garven
M. Innes-Brown	W. Roonan
S. Jones	C. Saunders
G. Laws	W. Saunders
C. Lindwall	B. Short
M. McAndrew	D. Stojanovic
A. Motusenko	J. Stonehouse
J. Robertson	J. Stubbs

Best Performances in Various Subjects Based
on Scaled Marks

English

3 Unit	Sharryn Baddock	132/150	Grade1
2 Unit	Susan Jones	98/100	Grade1
2 UnitA	Ziggy Luc	64/100	Grade2

Mathematics

4 Unit	Anil Aggarwala	166/200	Grade2
3 Unit	Frances Brennan	123/150	Grade2
2 Unit	Mark McAndrew	86/100	Grade1
2 UnitA	Jennifer Stonehouse	67/100	Grade1

Science

Multi Strand			
4 Unit	Jocelyn Beumer	172/200	Grade1
Geology			
2 Unit	Karl Burnett	70/100	Grade2
2 Unit	Peter Cuneo	70/100	Grade2
Biology			
2 Unit	Sharryn Baddock	86/100	Grade1
2 UnitA	Pirjo Porkka	66/100	Grade2

Modern History

3 Unit	Mark McAndrew	97/150	Grade3
2 Unit	Jill English	76/100	Grade1

Ancient History

3 Unit	Anna Motusenko	71/150	Grade3
2 Unit	Susan Jones	79/100	Grade3

Economics

3 Unit	Christine Saunders	118/150	Grade2
2 Unit	Michael Barbour	85/100	Grade1

Geography

3 Unit	Glenda Laws	119/150	Grade2
2 Unit	Mark McAndrew	87/100	Grade1

French

3 Unit	Diana Stojanovic	73/150	Grade4
2 Unit	Patricia Miragliotta	73/100	Grade2

German

2 Unit	Tri Prasmonowati	25/100	Grade5
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Art

3 Unit	Susan Jones	110/150	Grade2
2 Unit	Fiona Garven	69/100	Grade2

Industrial Arts

2 Unit	William Roonan	50/100	Grade3
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Home Science

2 Unit	Ruth Banks	51/100	Grade3
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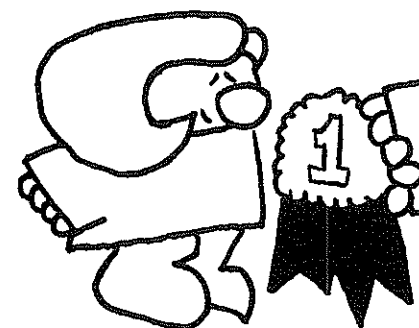
Compiled by Mr. R. Newton
Year 12 Master, 1976

Outstanding Performance at the H.S.C. 1976

This list is of the top ten students from
Cabramatta High at the 1976 Higher School
Certificate and is based upon aggregate marks.

Name	Subject	Unit	Grade	Name	Subject	Unit	Grade
1. Sue Jones	English	2	1	6. Jo Brown	English	2	2
	Mathematics	2	2		Mathematics	2	3
	Science	2	1		Science	2	1
	Ancient History	2	1		Economics	3	2
	Art	3	2		Geography	2	1
2. Sharryn Baddock	English	3	1	7. Anil Aggarwala	English	2	3
	Mathematics	2	3		Mathematics	4	2
	Science	2	1		Science	4	2
	Geography	2	1		Geography	2	2
	French	2	3	8. Glenda Laws	English	3	2
3. Christine Saunders	English	2	2		Mathematics	3	3
	Mathematics	2	2		Science	2	2
	Science	2	2		Geography	3	2
	Economics	3	2		General Studies	1	1
	Geography	2	1	9. Jocelyn Beumer	English	2	3
4. Mark McAndrew	English	3	3		Mathematics	3	3
	Mathematics	2	1		Science	4	1
	Science	2	1		Modern History	2	3
	Modern History	3	3		General Studies	1	3
	Geography	2	1	10. Frances Brennan	English	2a	3
5. Micheal Barbour	English	2	1		Mathematics	3	2
	Mathematics	3	4		Science	4	2
	Science	2	1		Modern History	2	3
	Economics	2	1		General Studies	1	3
	Geography	3	2				

The staff and students of the school congratulate these ex-students on their meritorious achievement.



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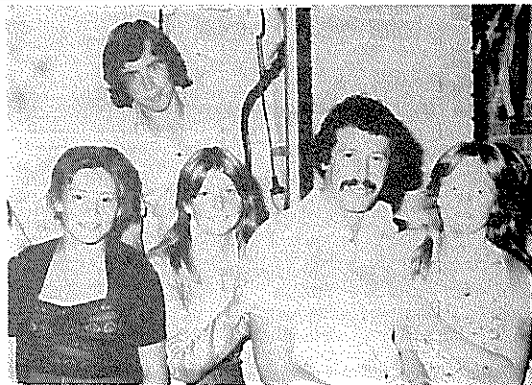
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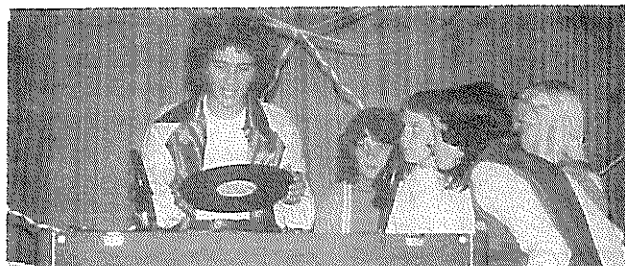
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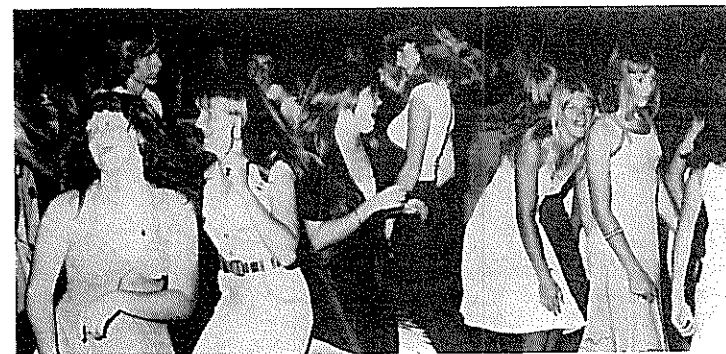
DANCES OF '77



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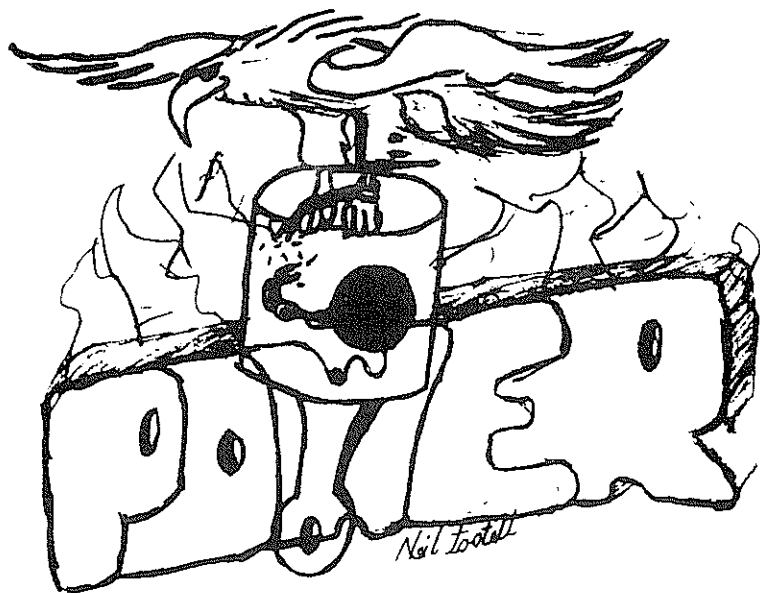
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SOCIAL SCIENCES DEPARTMENT PERSONALITIES

1. "Hello, Gestapo Headquarters here" is the usual greeting that callers get from S.S. Master Mr. Newton, seen here answering his phone in the office that came to be known as "Herb's Harem" by last year's Sixth Formers.
2. The "Siberia Gang" - Mr. Schouten, Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Townsend and Mrs. Cardozo, who live in the stage storeroom now converted into C Block's third staffroom. This room was once used as a "torture chamber" by former S.S. Master Mr. Barlow, hence it became known to its victims as "Siberia" - very cold in winter and very hot in summer, and definitely not a place to spend any time in detention.
3. Mr. Knox - his desk overflowing as usual - found it necessary to take over a spare desk - for his hockey sticks, empty champagne bottles (lesson aids, so we are told) and his unique "Uncle Toby's Oats Briefcase".
4. "The lesson for today is taken from" Mr. Townsend seems to be saying. Actually, it's the bound volume in which he keeps the list of sports jiggers. In the background, Mr. Jackson seems more intent on finding his baked bean sandwich, lost somewhere amongst his books.
5. "Only ten weeks till the holidays" Mr. Schouten, who is in charge of C Block's Year Planner and Calendar, has all the holidays carefully shown on his board (plus the dates of all the important meetings at Kandwick, Rosehill and Warwick Farm).
6. School Captain, Glen Robertson, visiting C Block one day, is given one of the famous Social Sciences buckets for clean up duty by Mr. Twyford.
7. New member of the C Block crowd, Mr. McLean shows that he is clearly a connoisseur of fine food as he devours one of the canteen's specials. Mr. Eaton and Mr. Rodgers look on in amazement, and are obviously envious of Mr. McLean's remarkable constitution.
8. Another of Mr. McLean's talents - making the morning tea for his hardworking colleagues.
9. A candid shot in the main staffroom of C Block as the troops wearily prepare for the battle after recess.
10. When Mr. Newton went on long service leave, Mr. Jackson was left in charge of the Social Sciences Department. However, we know that Mr. Jackson won't mind if we reveal that the real power behind the throne was "Nosey" Parker. In this rare shot, taken by the hidden camera, we see "Nosey" sitting in the control room in the middle of C Block, directing operations. The glazed look in the eyes, and intelligent expression on the face, are the result of becoming "drunk with power".

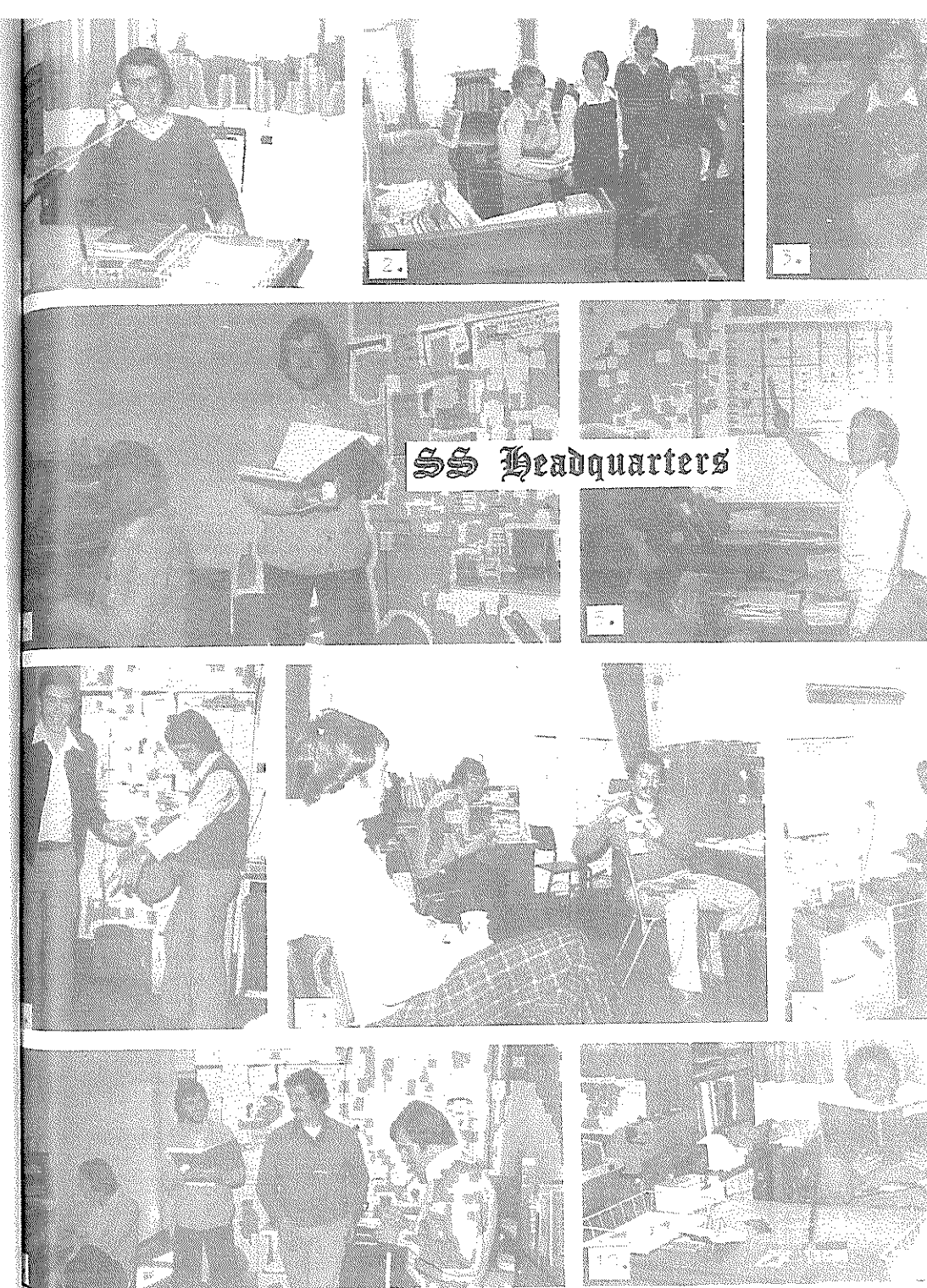


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THE ART EXCURSION NORMAN LINDSAY HOUSE, SPRINGWOOD



That I was welcomed by a chorus of laughter because I wore shorts was bad enough, but being told that my legs looked feminine was just TOO bad! Sure, it's cold in the Blue Mountains, but I could see no reason for all that suffocating clothing that was obscuring the bodies of the participants of the so-called art excursion. The sculptural shape of Mrs. Bates (our professor) came into sight — a much less pleasant sight was the Calabro Bus. No one appreciated its frugality and simplicity, making sharp remarks about Mr. Freeman's sense of economy. Everybody found a relatively 'comfortable' position in the vehicle whilst the usual imbecile said "I am!" when Mrs. Bates asked if any persons were missing. Then we were off and the ancient bus moved to take us to another table where our "Thirst" for knowledge could be satisfied — Norman Lindsay's House at Springwood.

We got there. I don't know how many valves the asthmatic bus burned out, but we were there! If someone had planned wild orgies with the number of attractive female samples we had with us he could not have asked for a more ideal place: an atmosphere of

pleasure could be breathed, emitted from the nude women standing all around the beautifully trimmed green lawns. These, unaware of our presence, stood motionless on concrete columns in an infinite number of poses; some of them were in the middle of pools or fountains.

The elongated shape of Marijan came into contact with the well-rounded backside of one of the nude ladies in the garden — that it was made of solid concrete made no difference. The art students then abandoned themselves to soaking up the atmosphere and studying the peculiarities of the sculptures, all done by Norman Lindsay.

The place was simply beautiful. Situated in the Blue Mountains it supplies a fascinating panorama of calm and gently rounded hills on whose slopes extremely green plants form a carpet for our eyes. This calmness also surrounds the house which was once the residence of the artist — the touch of the artist still present in the well-spaced lawns and narrow stone tracks that infiltrated every corner of the vast garden. Inside the house are many of Norman Lindsay's paintings in oils and water-colours, his drawings, cartoons and etchings. They are all on permanent exhibition in this small gallery.

General enthusiasm followed the discovery of a large expanse of yellow flowers. Our professor, Mrs. Bates wanted a picture to be taken with all the representatives of Year 12. Some drew close to her in the hope that she might happen to go through her photo albums at the time of the H.S.C. assessment and might warmly remember "Oh, that Marijan Kovacic. Nice guy, that Marijan!" To help things along, the above-mentioned student held the professor's bag while the picture was taken. (In the picture, you might even notice the athletic form of a guy with naked legs . . . that's me!).

When our biological, necessary and undeniable need for survival, (that is, eating!) made itself felt in our digestive systems, we satisfied it and gave our rusty joints a bit of a rest at the same time, by settling down to packed lunches under the trees in the garden.

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MARIJAN KOVACIC BECOMING INVOLVED
IN THE SITUATION.

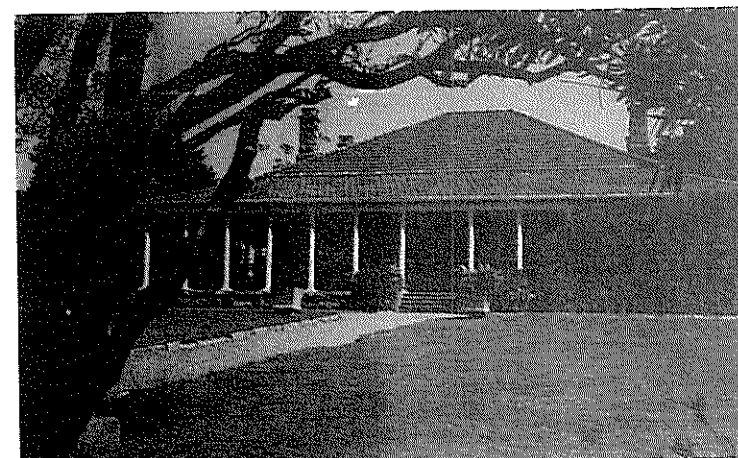
Whilst everybody was eating they were doing some intellectual work. Lasantha was doing sketches of the sculptures, sitting in a traditional Indian position and Mrs. Bates and Miss Fuller were discussing the relation of the artists work with Van Gogh's bronzes (?) Me, I was simply swallowing salami sandwiches, stuffed with delicious slices of onion and garlic. I didn't offer any of these to my professor fearing a negative reaction (and my marks deteriorating for the H.S.C.)

All the participants had a great day and it was soon time to leave the "erotic paradise" — but something horrible had happened! Some rotten minded individual had had his fun attaching chewing gum on the most delicate parts of the "silent bodies". Promptly Hani volunteered to restore everything to its original beauty — I gave him a hand getting the gum off the extremities of the "young ladies". When our noble work was done we piled into the buses and left for home.

Salvatore Sanzone (12A1)



NORMAN LINDSAY'S HOUSE



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CABRAMATTA HIGH'S CHEER SQUAD

It all started with a brainwave idea from a couple of Year 10 students, namely us.

After consulting Mr. Townsend we realised it wasn't such a good idea as there was a lot of organising to be done.

Mr. Townsend was pleased with the idea as it was supporting our striving school. The squad consisted of nine girls, mostly Year 10 girls with the help of one Year 8 and one Year 7 girl.

The girls in this squad are:-

Vera Rybnik, Katrina Reppolo, Debbie Jacobs, Donna Cage, Vicki Ayres, Nada Vujosevic, Sandra Mammoliti and ourselves.

Thanks to Mr. Townsend and the school funds we were able to buy equipment needed for the squad.

With a bit of brains and watching "Fred Flintstone" we were able to make up a cheer cry - it wasn't completely "pebbles" work as we changed three lines. The cheer cry was:-

Cabramatta High
Boo-hoo High
Prove it in
make us win
try! try! try!

It now is:-

Cabramatta High
Cabramatta High
Prove it in
make us win
try! try! try!

T.V. isn't all that dumb after all. On the Athletic carnivals and other sports activities to come we'll be there to watch and cheer for many years to come (two to be exact).

Let's hope it is carried on for more years than that.

Sharryn Mann and Debbie Mammoliti

LOST...& FOUND

I plunged down into the dark silent water. As I surfaced I could see my ship continuing into the distance, unaware of my plight.

I turned around onto my back so I could float with a minimum of difficulty while I regained my strength.

Suddenly I felt a jolt and a chunk of drift wood seemingly appeared out of nowhere and clutching at it I lost consciousness.

When I awoke it was approximately mid morning judging from the position of the sun. I couldn't tell by my watch as it wasn't waterproof. All I knew was that I was terribly hungry.

On the horizon I spied a sail. I tried to signal it by using my red shirt but it was to no avail. Then it occurred to me to use the back of my watch to reflect the light in a flared pattern. The sail turned in my direction. Now, I could do I distinguish the colour of the sail. It was a pirate ship.

The schooner drew near and let down a lifeboat which came to my rescue. A while

later I discovered, to my dismay, that I was expected to become ship's cook.

I spent two weeks aboard that vessel, getting bashed around and kicked and booted, while my captors looted and plundered every ship which dared appear on the horizon.

One day I decided to make my move. I crept towards the lifeboats and prepared for my escape. I had enough food to last 4 weeks with careful rationing. I had plenty of blankets and warm clothing.

Silently I crept back on board and set to work with explosives. I set a trap which would take a minute to explode, ignite a mine and burn my ship. Moments later, I reached safe water.

Two weeks later, one half weeks later I was picked up by a British luxury cruiser the Captain, who believed my story and radioed a message to England to investigate further into the matter.

John Shugg (8E2)

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Quid? me anxius sum?
or
Tribute to some classical Students.



During 1976-1977 an enthusiastic group of Ancient History students have frequented the halls of the History Department. The group, 12AH, have set in many ways a rather high standard of application which has made teaching Ancient History at Cabramatta a pleasure - not a chore or part of the weeks routine. The above photograph displays their eager, hard working approach to the subject - they are, of course, in a candid pose.

The lessons have frequently been enlightened by John Andresek's metaphors and Adam Kucera's comments concerning the Yugoslav contribution to Greek culture and Roman greatness. When discussion ran hot and language began to deteriorate Elena Citrone (the lady of the class) immediately intervened with a sharp remark on disgraceful language used in a seat of learning.

Sustained effort has been, in general, the remarkable quality of this group. A truly rewarding experience has been the noticeable maturation academically and individually, of members of 12AH. Solid, constant effort has been made by students such as Glen Robertson, Mick Marinkovic, Toly Kosiak, Toni Fowler, Lyn Helder, Olga Kirpichnikov and Ondro Pucovsky. Dianne Hamer has

developed the ability to add a stabilizing influence on the class in asking succinct questions - after which I have (for better or worse) related the topic, any topic, to Alexander the Great. High hopes are held for our two Unit 3 students this year, Rhonda Mayo and Pertti Porrka, who have approached their work in a solid manner. Pertti has been attempting to show that Roman battles were won by Finnish mercenaries. This, of course, will need very deep study.

As in every group there are those who say little but whose presence is, at times, felt. Eddie Flahey, Bruce Davis and Olga Bihancov fall into this category.

After two years with the group I would earnestly wish them favourable fortune and hope that future years will provide a group such as 1977's 12AH. The remarkable point of the group as a whole is their ability to work at a frantic pace (secretly) and still give the impression at school that they have adopted Alfred Newman's famous remark about H.S.C. exams in Ancient History.

Quid? Me Anxius sum?
What? Me worry?

Mr. S. Okell

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NOWHERE MAN



JILL SAUNDERS, MARK THATCHER, DONNA STORUM, CASINA CALLAGHER, MEGAN CONDON, DENISE WHITE, JENNY MITROVICH, ANNE BLUNDELL, MARIA MADESFENIS, WENDY SAUNDERS, FRANK MILAZZO, WENDY HARRIS.

NOWHERE MAN

"NOWHERE MAN" represented the culmination of the efforts of four years to re-establish the tradition of an annual School Musical.

Close to one hundred and fifty pupils were involved in one way or another in the production, and a large number of staff, all of whom are to be congratulated on the outstanding success of the venture. (The hall was filled on each of the three nights.)

An involuntary remark by a member of the cast to Mrs. Audrey Blaxland (Arts Council Adjudicator) best sums up the advantages of this type of activity:

"We haven't seen many live shows, and we didn't even know what they were all about, but being in this has shown us how much fun and value there is in live theatre".

J. Freeman (Principal)



MARIA MADESFENIS
(Sgt. Pepper)



ANNE BLUNDELL and
MEGAN CONDON.



(L. to R.): JOE GUIDO, KATHY WORRELL, JOHN STRICKLAND, DANUTA BIRUSKI, WAYNE BADDOCK, WENDY SAUNDERS, FRANK MILAZZO.



JOE GUIDO



WAYNE BADDOCK

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WENDY SAUNDERS, FRANK MILAZZO,
WENDY HARRIS.



CLIVE SIMMONS, DANUTA BIRUSKI and
DANNY CLAUSEN.



MR. J. FREEMAN
and
JENNY MITROVICH



WENDY SAUNDERS, DANUTA BIRUSKI
and WENDY HARRIS

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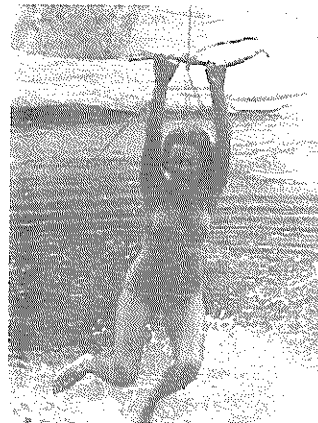
Top Left:
RESTING ON THE WAY TO MT.
SOLITARY



Top Right:
MICK PEGS THE CORNER OF THE
TENT.



Middle:
WAITING FOR TEA TO COOK ON
THE GLENBROOK CK. WALK.



Below:
DANUTA SWINGING ON THE
ROPE AND, LEFT, JOANNE ABOUT
TO HELP DANUTA DO A SOMER-
SAULT INTO THE WATER.

BUSHWALKING CLUB

The Bushwalking Club was formed in 1975. Walks this year have been organised by Mr Bendelli, Mr Eaton and Mr. Twyford. The map reading and camping skills which are the basis of many other rucksack sports, canoeing, rock climbing, canyoning and orienteering. It is hoped that members of the club will join clubs outside school to pursue their interests in these activities.

"STRICTLY FOR THE GRASSHOPPERS"

FROM SUE HINES, OUR EXCHANGE STUDENT IN JAPAN.

After six months of living in Japan, I think I can safely say I've become more or less accustomed to Japanese life. Sometimes, though, something will happen to remind me that I'm definitely a GAIJIN (THAT'S JAPANESE FOR WOG).

At first, everything seemed novel and new, and everything was a source of amazement to me: the lack of space and the utilization of every spare metre; the phenomenal amount of noughts on all the price tags of items in the shops; the table manners of the Japanese people; the houses, built to cover the smallest area possible, standing like upended match-boxes in the narrow, disorderly streets or tidy rice-fields; the giggliness of Japanese school-girls; the smartness of Japanese schoolboys (they look absolutely fantastic in their black uniforms) — everything amazed me.

Now I have settled in and accept all these things as natural. Some things, however, still amaze me. Probably, the thing that will never cease to fascinate me is the patience and diligence of the Japanese people, whether they are students, workers or housewives. Competition in Japan is incredible, so students, after a day at school, (and school is a real grind here, believe me), often go to evening coaching classes, then go home and study till all hours. I know a boy who studies till 10 p.m., sleeps till midnight, studies till about 5.30 — 6.00 a.m. then sleeps again till 8.00. He gets up, bolts down his breakfast, travels for 30 minutes to school and always manages to make it in time for first period, which starts at 8.40 a.m.! Also, it doesn't matter how much the kids here hate a subject, they give it all they've got (and that makes me, the world's worst Modern History student, feel a little guilty at times). Some kids here hardly even know their own fathers, because a man's job comes before his family — he'll tell you his family comes first, that's why he works so hard which, I guess, sounds fair enough. Anyway, Japanese dads are frequently away, or too busy with extra work to give much time to their families.

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People here can eat just about ANYTHING with chopstick, from rice and soup (yes, SOUP), to bacon and fried eggs, and that's always amazed me. I mean, fried eggs are tricky enough with a knife and fork — the yolk always sort of goes everywhere, but the Japanese manage it with a minimum of fuss. When I finally got to the stage where I could eat a fried egg with chopsticks and without mess, I felt I had really accomplished something.

Japanese toilets (what a lovely subject), had me a little baffled at first. The way to use a Japanese toilet is quite different to a western one, because, for a start, it's built into the ground, so after you figure out which way you should be facing, you strike a "grasshopper" pose, and . . . well, YOU KNOW. Of course, there's always the problem of aim, but let's not go into it too deeply! If you're really looking for fun, why not try a Japanese toilet on a pitching, rolling ship on the Japan Sea, as I did during a family trip? There's a bar to hang onto so you don't fall in, so there's no need to worry! Trains are a little different, because they shake and rock more violently, and sometimes there's no bar — you must rely on your own balance — I don't recommend the

uninitiated to try it — it's strictly for the grasshoppers! I've only had one mishap so far, but it's too embarrassing to talk about, so I think I'll conveniently change the topic.

I love being here because I'm learning all the time, and sometimes, the lessons I learn are learnt the hard way, like this one . . .

Always on the lookout for souvenirs, I saw some pretty paper lanterns the other day, and they seemed ideal as gifts. "Hmmm, I'll get one for Mum," I thought, and picked out a nice one. The shop-assistant started wrapping it for me and struck up a conversation. "Is it for a present?" she asked.

"Yes, for my mother," I said, pleased with my Japanese.

"Oh? Do you know what we use these for in Japan?"

"No, but they're really pretty, aren't they?"

"Uh huh. When someone dies, we give these to the family as a mourning present." I've never known anything to lose its appeal as quickly as that miserable paper lantern did! I picked myself up off the floor, cleared my throat and sheepishly said, in a small, small voice, "Oh, I er — I didn't know that. Is it too late to change my mind? I mean, maybe it'd be bad luck if I gave it to someone for a souvenir." Well, I'm not superstitious, but, you know — I just didn't want to tempt Fate, that's all. Fortunately, many Japanese people are very superstitious, so the girl didn't laugh at my reasoning, as I had expected, but instead agreed with me. "Mmm, you could be right — maybe it WOULD be bad luck." She unwrapped it and returned it to its shelf, then we

had a good laugh over it. Boy, did I feel stupid!

Yes, I'm learning all the time, and for the rest of my life I'll be indebted to Rotary International for this great chance and for the beautiful memories I'll always have. I'll never forget my stay in Japan — sometimes I wonder if I'm really here, or if I'm having a dream. When I'm watching the sea of human beings bustling and crowding around the Tokyo streets, or when I'm walking along the Ginza, visiting an old temple in Nikko, sitting Japanese style on the tatami mats, standing and bowing to the teachers at the beginning and end of every class, attending IKEBANA (flower-arrangement) lessons, struggling with the language, wondering at the beginning of every earthquake (and we have plenty of them) if the country's about to break up, sleeping on an O-FUTON on the floor, eating raw fish, or having a communal bath (I've only been game to do that twice), I often find myself wondering if it's all real. No doubt, when I return to Australia and Cabra. High (hope all those cute new teachers stick around next year), it'll all seem more like a dream than ever, and I'll always wonder if I was really living in Japan for a whole year. I'm really grateful to my friends at Cabra. High for all the great letters they send me, keeping me well informed about the exams, Gerroa, the Amco Shield, the revue, the handsome new teachers (yeah, I've heard plenty about them!) and all the local gossip, too, so I don't feel so far away. Thanks a lot, everyone, and I'll see you next year. SAYONARA!

Sue Hines

YEAR 11 ITALIAN EXCURSION

On a sunny but cool Thursday morning our Italian class assembled at Cabramatta station all ready and eager to get started on the excursion. We caught the first train to Sydney University where we were to go on a tour of the Language Laboratories. All the walking around the University contributed to our already growing appetite. We caught the bus to Stanmore and then walked to the restaurant. Being the only male among nine representatives of the opposite sex got me some very strange looks by the people walking by.

When we got to the restaurant we sat down and ordered. A very obliging waiter, (especially to girls), brought us some delicious food. Most of them thought he was "cute", but personally I thought I looked better. Such was a day spent with nine girls — all supporters of Women's Lib. !!!

Frank Carida (11AC)



12th YEAR EXCURSION TO JAMBEROO

It's early morn' and 12th year, braving the winters cold, set forth for the most exciting excursion of their lives; an excursion that will take them to the far reaches of Jamberoo.

The aim of the excursion was to allow us to study the Agricultural and Urban Systems of the North Illawarra Region.

The first major stop was Kiama, where the 2 Unit Geogo. students carried out street profile surveys while the 3 Unit students had to conduct interviews; which did prove to be rather amusing. Here's a couple of examples.

1. "Excuse me sir, my name is Graeme Massey from Cabramatta High and I'm conducting a small survey of Kiama. May I ask you 2 quick questions?"
"No."
2. "Hi, I'm Ian Shearer from Cabra. High and am conducting a little survey of Kiama. May I ask you 2 quick questions?"
"Certainly."
"How far, or from where, have you come to Kiama?"
"About 100 km; I'm from Sydney."
"From Sydney, wow this'll look good in my excursion report. Er, what was the main purpose of your trip?"
"Oh, to study the mating habits of the south coasters."

"Er, um, thanks lady."

After grabbing a quick snack, it's off to Saddleback Mountain for a much needed break; Lunch. From here we studied the dairy village which supplies most of the milk to Wollongong and Sydney. After listening to Mr. Knox describe the features of this valley, all that was left to be said was;

"I lost my pen here when I came here in 3rd Form."

Leaving Saddleback we ventured forth to discover the thriving metropolis (?) called Jamberoo. This wonderful little village has about 5 shops (say no more).

After the complex urban study of Jamberoo, it was off to Burnside, a typical dairy farm of the Jamberoo Valley. It was here that Mr. Fredericks, the owner of Burnside enlightened us about "a day on a dairy farm", (that's a good topic for an essay). As soon as the lecture was finished, we went into the milking bail to see the cows being milked. We didn't stay and watch for long because after observing the floor around us it was easy to see that the cows had the 'blanks' with us.

Leaving Burnside and accidentally forgetting to go to the Dairy Co-op the tired and weary Geogo. students head for home.

Ian Shearer (Year 12)

G.M.H. EXCURSION

Two groups of Year 8 Commerce Students inspected General Motors Holden plant at Pagewood on June 22nd and July 18th.

The visit proved very worthwhile, in seeing the production of Holden vehicles from over 3500 components into two stages, being the chassis and the body. These two stages combine to form the vehicle. After this the vehicle is passed through the finishing line and testing section.

The production line moved vehicles slowly past each worker, who adds his touch to the vehicle.

The factory is situated on some 55 acres covering the production factory, holding yards and storage areas for body parts, engines, tyres, axles, paints and so on.

The visit proved commercially worthwhile in seeing vehicles in production, seeing types of jobs, learning about the many components and testing of the finished motor car.

Jamberoo Excursion (Opposite)

1. Ian interviewing in Kiama.
2. Year 12 Mob outside church.
3. A Geographic discussion.
4. Boarding the coach at Jamberoo.
5. Kids at Play.
6. & 7. Cold Lookout.
8. Lecture at Frederick's DAIRY FARM.



1



2

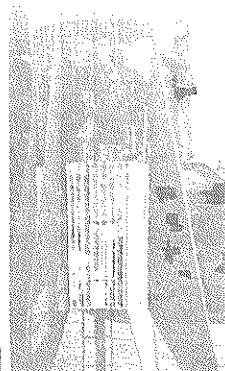


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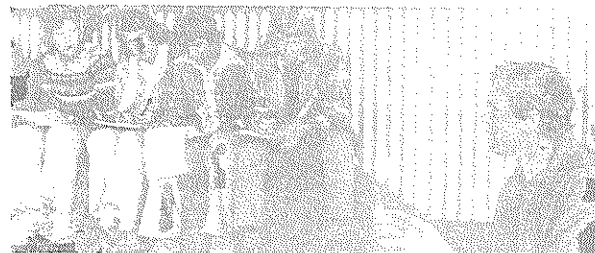
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YEAR 12
GEOGRAPHY

JAMBEROO



8

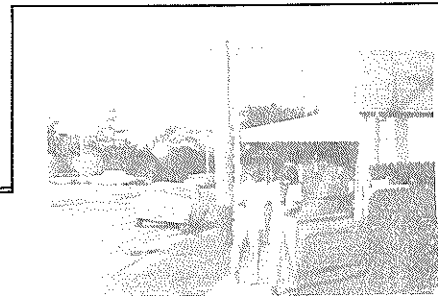
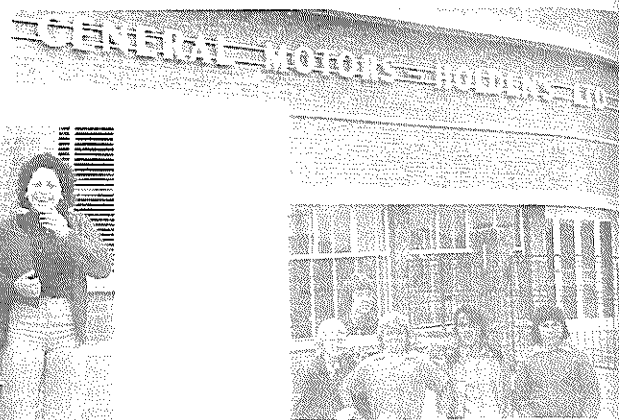


URBAN & DAIRY STUDY



G.M.H.

YEAR 8 COMMERCE



JAMBEROO

YEAR 9 GEOGRAPHY

SEE
YEAR
12
REPORT

THE EARTHQUAKE

It was the 28th April, 1977. I was in class when an extraordinary thing happened. The floor was shaking and the windows were shattering and the earth started to tremble.

I ran out of the classroom and could see large crevices in the ground. I jumped over them and some people went to do it also, but some fell into the crevices in the earth.

I went back to save them but it was too late. The earth started to squash them. I had no choice but to run. I went to the doors but the people were squashing themselves!

The wood and steel were raining from the sky and blood ran through the gutters of the streets.

Men and women had no legs and arms and as the veins stood out a mile my hands were covered in blood and the earthquake stood silent

Then the great wave came over the homes of men and women and then there was nothing.

Robert Moon (9E7)

AT CANLEY VALE STATION

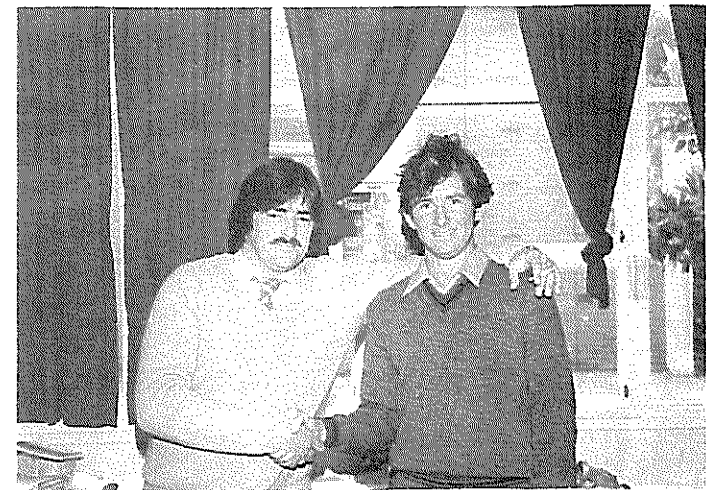
Canley Vale is a small station. It has two platforms. Six people work there and they work in two shifts. I like that station because it is quiet and clean. The ticket collector is very nice, but the station attendant and the guard are very rude. The boys who go to school have made a big hole so that when they don't have tickets or a train pass they get in that hole and when the ticket collector has gone they get out.

S. Solinas (Year 8)

BALLROOM SCENE

Ladies with their tiaras
Dancing in a ballroom
Their swinging skirts floating in the air
Men in the corner,
drinking and joking like they usually do
One would wish to be there.

David Martin (9E7)



. . . . and we were mates all through the roarin' days.
Mr. Okell and his old mate Michael Broadhurst.

DRIVER EDUCATION PROGRAMME

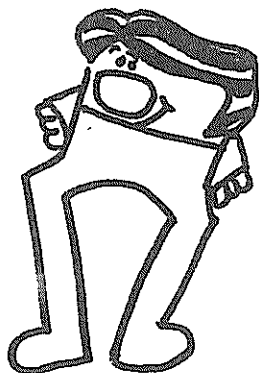
I no longer feel that this term applies to the Traffic-related studies carried out in this school.

Certainly, there is Education in Training of Drivers and this is an important part of the work of a number of staff of Cabra High. A greater effort, however, is being made to help pupils use roads to their best advantage whether as pedestrians, bike riders or drivers. Pedestrians have little idea about the driving task and pedestrians have little sympathy for drivers. This leaves the bike rider as the meat in the traffic sandwich: he/she is misunderstood and receives little sympathy. There is obviously much work to be done to help our road users understand each other.

We at Cabra are lucky to receive Government and Private Industry support and grateful for it. At the handing-over in March 1977, The Honourable Eric Bedford, Minister for Education lent his political support and McGrath Holden Liverpool their support through the loaning of our present car. Without outside support, the Programme could not exist.

It needs to be clearly stated that the driving teachers see their job as one of making the traffic environment more secure for themselves and others: we as drivers share the roads with pupils of Cabra High and WE want to survive as well as YOU. See you on the road!

Mr. G. Horsnell



THE BENDELLI SCHOOL FOR WAYWARD BUSHWALKERS

Report on a bushwalk from CHS on the week-end of 16th - 17th April, 1977.

We cantered along Narrownneck road.
We descended Taro's ladder.
We lunched and camped at Mobb's soak.
We trotted to Splendour rock.
We ascended Mt. Mouin.
We trotted back to Narrownneck
We dragged ourselves back to Katoomba.
We feasted on iced chocolates.
Altogether we covered 50 kilometres.

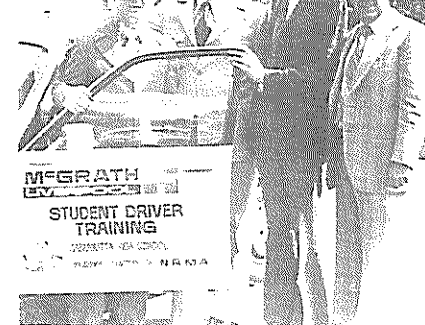
Quotes:

M.K. (along hot, dirt road) "I will keep going by imagining an iced chocolate just out of my reach".

E.P. (almost back at Katoomba) "If this was a dirt road I'd dig my own grave".

Mr. N. Bendelli

DRIVER EDUCATION CAR PRESENTATION



4

3

DRIVER EDUCATION

1. Mr. Eric Bedford (Minister for Education) handing over the keys to Mr. Freeman.
2. A proud moment.
3. Obviously there is a need for Driver Education; Mr. Okell's car after meeting someone who hadn't been to Driver Education classes.
4. Mr. Freeman, Mr. Bedford, Mr. Horsnell and Mr. R. McGrath with our new car.

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AUSTRALIAN TELEVISION

Australian Television gets worse every day. So just for all the T.V. critics in Cabra High, here are a list of things that you see.

Only on T.V. does a postman always bring vitally important letters, but never any "Red S" or "Waltons" bargain pamphlets.

Only on T.V. does a landlady with an I.Q. of 56 keep to herself except when it comes to remembering the weight, height and hair colour of a suspicious character that the police are after.

Only on T.V. can a person call a number and never reach a wrong number or a busy phone.

Only on T.V. is the key to the mystery held by some old wart who never went to school or held a job.

Only on T.V. is a home-made bomb expected to blow up right on time, even though its only attached to a plastic, \$2.00 Mickey Mouse Alarm Clock.

Only on T.V. do you see a public telephone booth without signs of vandalism.

Only on T.V. does a form of transport sit there waiting to be stolen by a crook so he can make his getaway.

Only on T.V. can a person take a quick

glance into a rear-view mirror and immediately differentiate between a car that's chasing him or one that's just going his way.

Only on T.V. can a 90 m.p.h. car chase be carried out through a city at peakhour without ever hitting another car or person.

On T.V. everyone overacts to a sickening extent. In real life, people aren't quite so dramatic. For instance, in real life

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD

A drunk in a Leagues Club tell them to "play Melancholy Baby?" or a tramp ask "Buddy, can you spare a dime?" Or a news-reader say "FLASH!!", or someone burst into a room and say "Tennis anyone?" Or a bartender shout "Drinks are on the house." Or a woodchopper yell "TIMBER!!" Or a police radio blare "Calling all cars, calling all cars." Or a policeman call out "Stop ... in the name of the law". Or a trained parrot say "Polly wanna cracker?" Or a traffic copper ask a speeder "Okay Buddy, where's the fire?" Or a photographer say "Watch the birdie". Or a sexy french lady shout "OOH-LA-LA". Or a mugger with a gun say "Stick 'em up!!" Or a newspaper editor yell "Stop Presses". Or have you ever seen an article as crazy as this one??"

Juergen Kaehne (10E2)



C BLOCK AT WORK

1. The infamous 10SS6 and their keeper, Mr. Newton, performing down in Room 28.
2. C Block's famous punishment - the "bucket brigade" and three of its victims (Drago, Franco and Dean of 7 Silver), about to set off for work.
3. "School's Out" - last period Wednesday in C Block corridor.
4. 8G1 at work in the Geography Room.
5. Mr. Schouten's 8G6 - a lecturette in progress?
6. "Gee, Room 30 is a beaut place to go to sleep in" overheard during a Commerce lesson down in C Block.



CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL MILITARY BAND REPORT, 1977

The School Military Band was formed at the end of September, 1975, with nine members, and made its debut at the Prize Award Evening in November of that year.

Many hours have been spent in practice, with just rewards. In 1976 we mounted two concerts which I think were a great success, as well as playing at several school assemblies and at Prize Award Evening. Also in 1976 we joined up with Canley Heights Primary School, forming a combined Band, and after a lot of hard practice (Mondays and Wednesdays 4.00 p.m. to 5.30 p.m.) we had the rewards of playing at the Royal Easter Show on the Department of Education stand and share this privilege with four other schools, playing in the Opera House Matinee and Night performances to full houses in the Public Schools' "Festival of Instrumental Music", playing a double session for the City of Sydney Council, during Education Week, at Martin Plaza, as well as taking part in the School's Anzac Service at Bigge Park, Liverpool, three visits to perform at Fairvale High School, Canley Heights Primary School Annual Fete, and the Liverpool Region annual band get-together at Cabramatta Primary.

In 1977 we gained some new members and lost some, but still we play on. We, as a group, unsuccessfully auditioned for this year's "Festival of Instrumental Music" at the Opera House, but we still carried on, and by the time you read this we will have played at the Anzac

Service at Liverpool (School service), the Annual Liverpool Region Band get-together and once again mounted a concert in conjunction with a Fashion Parade plus other student acts, and working towards another concert in October, featuring the Band plus Ethnic groups, and our Annual Prize Award Evening in November. Ian Ross, our drummer was guest drummer at the Liverpool Anzac Dawn Service.

Diana Reverberi, our lead clarinetist, successfully auditioned for the Day Music Camp, held during the May holidays, and gained a position as Second Clarinetist in Bishop Symphony Orchestra, which was the top orchestra of 80 players. Tracey Legassick, our flautist, gained a fourth place in her first attempt at competition playing (Police Citizens' Boys Club). Linda Sherer, our second clarinetist, gained a second place in her competition (Police Citizens' Boys Club). Barry Pollard bass player, won his section (Police Citizens' Boys Club).

Most of our members are very active players, either in the Fairfield-Cabramatta, or the Police Citizens' Boys Club Bands.

In closing I offer my most sincere thanks to our Band members for their willingness, ability, tenacity and company to make this band possible also to the encouragement from Mr. Freeman, our Principal, Mr. Williamson, our Deputy Principal, and fellow members of staff.

A. Birkett — Bandmaster

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ESTA PENA MIA

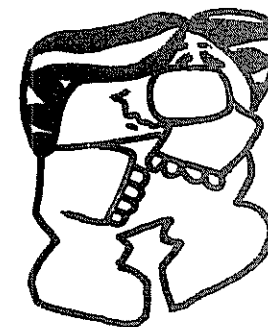
ESTA PENA MIA NO TIENE
IMPORTANCIA
SOLOS ES LATRISTEZA DE UNA
MELODIA
Y EL ULTIMO ENSUENO DE ALGUNA
FRAGANCIA.
QUE TODO SE MUERE QUE LA
VIDA ESTRISTE,
QUE NO VENDRAS NUNCA POR MAS
QUETE ESPERE?
YA NO ME QUERES COMO ME QUISISTE?
NO TIENE IMPORTANCIA, YO SOY
RAZONABLE
NO PUEDO PEDIRTE NI AMOR NI
CONSTANCIA,
NO ES MIA LA CULPADE NO SER
VARIABLE
QUE VALEN MIS QUEJAS SI NO LAS
ESCUETTAS
Y QUE MIS CARNOS DESDE QUE LOS
DE JAS
QUIZAS DESPRECIADOS PORQUE FUERON
MUCHOS.
SI ESTA PENA MIA
NO ES MAS QUE EL ENSUENO DE
ALGUNA FRAGANCIA,
NO ES MAS QUE LA SOMBRA DE UNA
MELODIA
YA, VES, NO TIENE NINGUNA
IMPORTANCIA.

D. Zamorano

AS TIME GOES BY

As time goes by many things change,
Some die away others are born
Some are improved others are destroyed
As time goes on many people die
And also many are born
They grow from infants to teenagers to adults
And finally to old people who
Have experienced, sorrow, love, pride
And happiness along with many other things
That make up the word LIFE.

B. Djuracic (10E4)



WITHIN THE CRAFT CLUB

Hi there! from the 1977 handy, creative craft class.

The class was full of busy bees, loudmouths and the usual. Anyway it started off with the old hook and wool, learning the basic crochet stitches or knitting. Nobody really got into making something until Miss Davis showed us some craft magazines with really cute little animals and toys to make.

Some girls began making East's scarves for the games this season which are getting about 100 feet long. In the other corner the banana craze is on with girls sewing little yellow stuffed bananas.

The girl in the middle is really enjoying herself weaving a little handbag perhaps for the evenings. Of course the famous architects are trying to work a design on paper; I think it's a crocodile. On the right hand side there's the usual old grannies knitting and knitting and knitting, blankets and scarves. Most of us have been combing wool and spinning it on the spindle.

What I liked most was the little, cute bunny whose ear kept falling off. This is a toy made from a pom-pom. Finally we have the Artex girls doing a good job colouring in. It's the easiest job around.

Anonymous Member

JUNIOR RED CROSS PRIZEWINNERS

Students in the Textiles and Design class made a number of garments for the Junior Red Cross and these were entered in the Junior Red Cross Exhibition in July. A number of students received awards for their garments.

PRIZE

Teresa Garbo
Lyn Hutchinson
Christine Day
Caroline Dellow
Milena Bric

HIGHLY COMMENDED

Rosa Emanuels
Casina Callagher
Elizabeth Azzopardi
Suzanne Rankovic
Paula Vaz
Karen Rosewarne



Danielle Potter
Donna Hawton
Sandra Kelly
Jenny Perry

These garments have been transferred to the cupboards of Eleanor Mackinnon and Glen Mervyn, Red Cross Representatives, and are ready to provide warmth, comfort and cheer for the children who need them. The remainder have been stored in the cupboards at Red Cross House where they will be available to those families who, as a result of some disaster, such as fire or storm, are in need of clothes and warm rugs.

The Junior Red Cross Society sent their thanks to all those who contributed articles and congratulations to those whose work was of the quality to merit prize or Highly Commended Awards.

Miss Davis — Home Economics Department

La Storia di un Emigrante Napoletano

All'età di dodici anni, mia madre mi vesti di vesti dure, e fuori mi mandò a lavorare. Capendo a stento quello che dovevo fare, uscì nell'immensità, e per tre giorni sgobbai per mantenere mia madre e mia sorella, con vesti d'oro e capelli artificiali.

Ero contento di far questo, ma l'anima paingeva ad alzarsi quando il sole non era ancor desto. Ma un giorno sul mio cammino guardando verso il Vesuvio ed il Vomero, vidi una figura molto strana. Era un'uomo molto basso e molto brutto. Si fermò ai cancelli del giardino, ed io mi fermai a guardarlo, per ore ed ore ci scrutammo e nessuno osava parlare. Stendendo una mano alquanto olivosa mi disse in tono calmo — "Su figlio, hai vent'anni e la tua vita libera non è. Io sono un continente molto lontano ma pieno di felicità, gioia e condor. Non devi lavorare se tu vuoi, la vita è un Paradiso e la gente senza vanità. Vedrai la tua Napoli scorderai". Io corsi via da lui, terrore s'impossessò di me e davanti ad una chiesa ripresi la mia posa e componenza.

Ma quando le nuvole della sera s'impossessarono del mio cielo azzurro, guardando verso Nisida pensai. "Sono felice, e la verità, ma voglio una vita per me sole. Sono stanco di sgobbar senza una meta, quell'uomo forse ragione avrà!" E nei miei sogni un continente luccicante spiccava da un'altezza verso il mare.

E come in un sogno un giorno la mia Napoli lasciai e come Emigrante mi imbarcai.

Ischia, Capri, Nisida e Vesuvio lasciai felice e senza un dolor, mia madre di pianti mi riempì e la mia Napoli mi chiamo, ma io non sentii nessuno.

TERRA AUSTRALIS la mia nuova cultura. Mettendo piede su questa nuova terra, delusione ed orrore io provai.

Dov'è il Paradiso? Dov'è la dolce vita! Io sono un'emigrante, usato e calpestato da piedi che non provano amore e compassione.

Piangendo io corsi verso il porto, e dolente da calci e da calpesti, io caddi e fra tempeste di pianti, vidi la mia unica salvezza all'orizzante cantando e scomparendo.

Io ora sto qui! Ho quarant'anni, e la mia Napoli ricordo con amor.

Sgobravo e mi arrabbiavo, ma la mia felicità nessuno la prendeva, e la mia Napoli con un sorriso mi accarezzava, mentre tornando a casa l'ultimo sguardo io davo, verso Capri e Nisida ed il mio unico Vesuvio.

Perché ascoltai ad uno straniero!

Perché non ascoltai alla mia TERRA!

Sono emigrante ormai, e carne da macello.

By Anne

A DAY AT THE UNI. DESCRIPTION OF A YEAR 12 ENGLISH STUDY DAY

We never thought English could be so much fun like what we had on that day. We had a Chaucer five topics and it was "Emma" so good, we could hardly "Hamlet". Yes, it was a novel experience.

In between watching Mary, uh . . . Joanne, uh Marcia . . . or was it Macaroni, no Lasagna, no, it's Chipollone (Mrs. of course) writing bits of graffiti to several students, we tried taking notes to expand our knowledge of dirty jokes and mighty facts (all to do with Chaucer, of course). This was followed by a long session of doodling during the next two lectures as they were not relevant to the topics we are studying.

Finally, lunchtime came and our thoughts turned to food, food, food; lamingtons and pineapple doughnuts, but these thoughts were answered with greasy fish and chips from a Redfern food disposal store. These fish and chips were bought after Chris Papadopoulos had taken Mrs. Cipollone and Ms. Kossy on a trip into his past, as he relived his childhood in Alexandria, where he was school captain and dux of Alexandria Primary School ("Big deal !!! sighs Mrs. Cipollone). Visiting the milk bars he used to frequent so often, his only excuse for the stomach-churning food was: "They used to sell good fish and chips there!" By the way, Mrs. Cipollone is not a very good noughts and crosses player.

After lunch we headed back to the lecture theatre to hear a lecture on the nervous native (Shakespear). The lecturer was quite outspoken and he threatened to stick biro's up the noses of people whose minds were straying, but we all managed to keep our "Tempest" and survived the lecture without any facial injuries. Despite the above, this lecture was quite good and expanded our insight into the Shakespearian play, "Hamlet."

After the lectures, we all visited the hippie commune known around North Sydney as "Kossy's Casba." Ms. Kossy would appreciate any used toothpaste tubes to add to her exquisite international gallery of old gum-washers. She claims to have the largest collection of toothpaste tubes in Sydney.

Fun and games followed as we thrilled to "guess the adverb" and "murder in the dark". What fun!!!! Running around with various acts

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of violence being carried out, not all to do with the game. Then like enraged elephants raping a snail, we proceeded to stomp on the grass-mat floor to the sounds of "The Beach Boys," Buddy Holly, Aretha Franklin and The Beatles. But, just like when the sand caught inside your "Kossys" starts itching when the sun sets over Bondi, the time came for us to leave, and when we finally found the Bridge after two futile attempts, it was closed, so we decided to go home.

However, to wind it all up, on the whole the lectures were quite wholesome, even better for you than "Vita-Brits" and "Vegemite" and many favourable comments were heard as we left. Typical of these were: "Gee-whiz, they learnt us some good English in there," and "They was good lectures, wasn't they?" Ah well, it still Donne us a lot of good.

Tony Benetatos and Fernando Gomez (12AG)

"With a little help from our friends."

APTITUDE TESTS FOR

ENGLISH TEACHERS:

1. Can you think of a word that rhymes with orange?
2. Can you tolerate being pelted with Macbeth books that were issued to the school 20 years ago?
3. Do you drink coffee and eat crispbread?
4. Do you own a painting of an orange dot?

TOILET CLEANER:

1. Do you forget to put toilet rolls onto rollers?
2. Do you smoke?
3. Do you use laxatives?
4. In case of emergency, can you swim?

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL:

1. Do you enjoy looking out of your air-conditioned office at students roasting in the sun?
2. Can you keep a straight face while saying that "you're proud of this school?"
3. Do you like jeans?

Juergen Kaehne (10E2)

THE WORKING CLASS IN ACTION

The senior chemistry class is made up of a number of elements – eight to be precise. They are peculiar elements. In fact, perhaps they are better classified on the basis of their unpredictability.

Let's try alphabetically.

Firstly, try A for Adam K. This fellow may be predictable as far as spelling goes, "k" for "c" wherever possible. Hence, notebook says "Take a molekule of zink . . ." But he poses questions which are highly unpredictable. "Did you know that the law of parity is not conserved in sub-nuclear reactions, Miss!" "What would happen if Black Holes sucked up Super Novas by reverse gravity?"

B is for Brett P. or perhaps "b" for brief for his attendance is a periodic occurrence governed by the law of absence makes the heart grow fonder.

C is for Carol H., paradoxically quiet, though giggly, a class member affectionately known as "Daisy Bell", the bold, backhand-writing belle not to mention those unique graphing methods sometimes displayed. Original? If one can find the origin.

That's A, B, C. Have we got a D? Have we got a D! Try D for Dunk the Spunk. Duncan W., physically a trifle shorter than the other elements, but chemically highly active, possesses an unsurpassed imaginative scientific mind (?) There's a brain! Bulging with information such as "Did you know that 5,000 km through Jupiter's atmosphere the pressure is 30,000 atm; that the eye of a humpback whale is as big as a grapefruit!"

N is for Nasser B. Surely the stabilising, anchor influence on a somewhat imbalanced selection of elements. Although he was once inadvertently discovered sucking up a nasty concoction in a burette. One can get carried away sometimes!

S is for Steven B. Sweet, shy Steve, the quick-thinking, straightforward slow-working element of the collection. Frequently needs to be placed in a reactive situation for recharge of chemical interest. What better catalyst than Dunc W!

T is for Tony F. Meditating, contemplating the Kinetic Theory of Gases or perhaps the Periodic Table of Elements, or is it his navel?

Alphabetical triumph – we have a Z for Zorica S., who enjoys with somewhat impish smile the infrequent wit and occasional buff-

onery bantered about between elements. Can she be likened to Hydrogen? difficult to place within a group or periodically there is a wild unexpected outburst of daredevil questioning.

It has oft been suggested that Tony T should be placed within the ionizing influence of the Spunk where rub-off of electro-energy may be sufficient to combat chemopathy.

The above classification has proved functional. How can one have a periodic classification of elements with no holes in the table for chance discovery?

A two-year assignment befalls M.M. 62303 to find the combination whereby the fearful, dreaded brain tease commonly known as the H.S.C. may be chemically exterminated by these elements.

M.M. 62303 finds this to be an interesting, formidable first challenge.

M. M. Mauric

A Bewildered Chemistry Student

A note to any Year 10 students who are considering taking Chemistry. I advise you, unless it is a necessary subject for your future career, think again. It is not easy and involves a lot of concentration and hard work. But for those who do take chemistry – best of luck, and I hope you are fortunate enough to have a teacher like our Miss Mauric.



YEAR 10 – 1977:

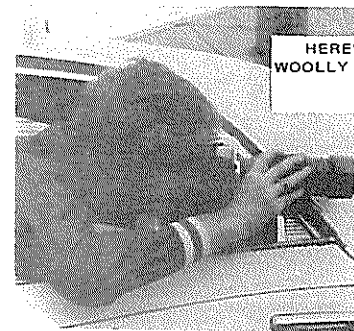
For many pupils, Year 10 marks the end of formal schooling and for this year's group, it is no exception.

The past four years have seen many people come and go. Some of them were memorable, some not. In these nostalgic times, we tend to think of past things – good and bad, but the one thing which all those that have left share is that they were for a period of their life, members of Cabramatta High School's community. In fact a few pupils have only lasted one period (40 minutes).

As Year 10 is the last year for many, it is normally the busiest. In studies, on the sporting field and the many other activities. At the time of writing, many Year 10'ers are committing

themselves to fund-raising activities. Every confidence is held for the money to be raised. This is due to the extraordinary nature of many of this year's Year 10. I have never encountered such a group of young people: when they see there's a job to be done, sub-groups form and the job is done. There are exceptions but, since Year 7 the number of inactive pupils have lessened – for one reason or another! There are still some who prefer a life very similar to a dead fish.

The talents of Year 10 are many and varied: sportsmen and women, academics, comedians, actors and actresses and the list goes on. One would wish that each will recognise his/her own individuality and guard it at all costs and retain self-esteem and pride in achievements.



HERE'S A PHOTO OF WOOLLY SHEARER TAKING A PHOTO

Mr. G. Horsnell



"CHEEEEESE"

16 YEARS BOY'S SOCCER
"FINALE"

Throughout 1977, the 16's Soccer team was unbeaten with 56 goals scored for and only 1 against until meeting Moorebank in the final.

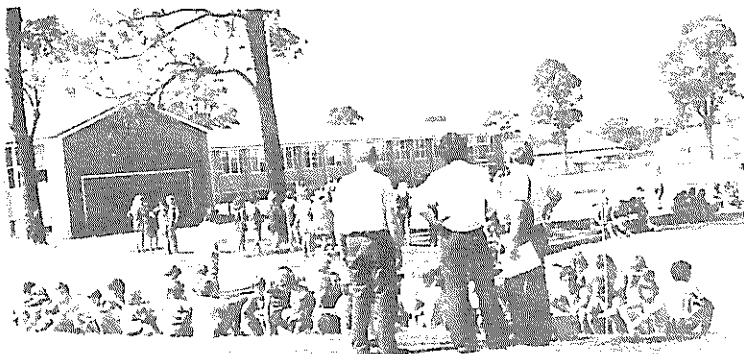
It was a hard fought match and they came out victorious on penalties. On penalties was no way to win or lose hence a re-match was called for.

On Tuesday 16th September, we played the match at Ireland Park – mind you, without Captain Ross Stonehouse, Mark Thatcher, Larry Spasenovski and Clive Simmons (on Mr. Molyneux's Warrumbungle Excursion).

We were prepared for a 'do or die battle' and by half time were down 3-0 after playing our hearts out. Revived by oranges (not apples Mr. Oates) we took the field once again ready

to take to our task with a substitute on for Patricio Galvez who had a good game. Barry Jurcevic and Mick Korac along with Ivan Obad had good games in the forwards and backs Stephen Ball, Peter Krasic, Mark Shave stuck to their tasks well. Radi Jovanovic and John Allebi showed their good footballing skills and provided the forwards with many good passes and opportunities. Oh! I have forgotten our goalkeeper Brent Morgan, if we didn't have him they would've had twice as many goals. The final score was 5-0 and it just wasn't our day, although our team lost they played extremely well throughout the season. So thanks guys for playing, better luck next year and now, we musn't forget Mr. Carter our coach who put up with us all through the season, thanks sir.

VOV



1

Cross Country Run?

CROSS COUNTRY COMMENTS

1. Sportsmaster: "Come on, please. Just once around the school?"
2. "What if we don't wanna run?" (L. to R.: Neil Tootle, Marino Perillo, Michael Pylypenko, Craig Chester)
3. Some school spirit he's got!
4. Ancient History student, Joe Guido, making a forced march.
5. These two have a keen eye for winners!
6. Lisa Crossingham — one of the winners.
7. Sharon Mathieson nearly won the Cross Country — unfortunately the car broke down.
8. Alan White — our photographer.

2



3



4

WINNERS

CROSS COUNTRY 1st APRIL, 1977

BOYS:

1st S. MALONEY (KURADULLA)
2nd G. BULMER (CHAKOLA)
3rd M. STANIC (KUKARU)

GIRLS:

1st L. CROSSINGHAM (CHAKOLA)
2nd J. CLAUSON (CHAKOLA)
3rd D. WHITE (KUKARU)

16's

BOYS:

1st R. STONEHOUSE (KUKARU)
2nd W. BADDOCK (CHAKOLA)
3rd R. JOVANOVIC (KORELLA)

GIRLS:

1st C. DI TONDO (CHAKOLA)
2nd P. VAZ (KUKARU)
3rd M. SIMPSON (KUKARU)

15's

BOYS:

1st R. CLARK (KORELLA)
2nd R. STUBBS (KUKARU)
3rd G. COMMON (KORELLA)

GIRLS:

1st S. HAWKRIDGE (KORELLA)
2nd A. DOBBS (KORELLA)
3rd L. GREEN (KORELLA)

14's

BOYS:

1st G. LOWE (KORELLA)
2nd M. DOWLER (KORELLA)
3rd D. GEMOVIC (KORELLA)

GIRLS:

1st C. MAZURKIEWICZ (KURADULLA)
2nd S. MILETIC (KURADULLA)
3rd R. MILES (KURADULLA)

13's

BOYS:

1st R. LICATO (KURADULLA)
2nd S. D'AMORE (KORELLA)
3rd B. ANTIC (CHAKOLA)

GIRLS:

1st K. STAFFORD (KUKARU)
2nd T. BYERS (CHAKOLA)
3rd M. ZIVOJINOVIC (KUKARU)

12's

BOYS:

1st C. DERKS (KORELLA)
2nd F. MONTGOMERY (KURADULLA)
3rd S. INGLE (KORELLA)

GIRLS:

1st L. DE LEPPER (KORELLA)
2nd K. QUIGLEY (KURADULLA)
3rd T. CLIFFORD (CHAKOLA)

8



5



6



7

SPORTS REPORT — 1977



"Cabramatta High
Cabramatta High
Run us in
Make us win
Try! Try! Try!
C-A-B-R-A-M-A-T-T-A
Yeh CABRA"

D. Mammoliti and Friends

These were the words of the cheer squad at the Zone Athletics Carnival at which we did so well. They reflect my attitudes toward sport in this school. It is up to the students of the school to try and make us win. Winning is not everything or the most important thing — trying is.

I know you're probably thinking "Why should I try to make Cabra win any sport?" The answer is simple — Cabramatta High School is a team of eleven hundred students and one hundred staff trying to win certain things by scoring "goals". These "goals" are academic and social as well as sporting but all goals give the final result.

All teams must have spirit; the desire to "score goals". This, in my opinion, is lacking in the majority of our team. We can improve and revitalise this spirit by winning and trying to win such things as grade competitions and Zone Carnivals.

We have come across teams that employ all sorts of tactics to "win at all costs". This is not our way for such teams earn themselves, and so their school, the reputation of being protesters, dirty players and poor sports. They do not win by their actions, only lose. Let us not give anyone the chance of applying these names to our team.

Yes I know we are short of equipment, short of uniforms, adequate facilities and competent referees but this is no excuse for any of our team not trying. We need the effort from everyone because a team of individuals going their own way causes the team to fail. Try to make your school score its goals and that's all anyone can ask of you — just make an honest attempt.

Do this and I promise to do my best to obtain uniforms, tracksuits, equipment, good facilities and top officials to support you and organise worthwhile competition. For, you see, I am also part of the school team and also want to win.

Thanks to all staff and students who HAVE made a worthwhile effort.

A. Townsend (Sports master)

RESULTS

ZONE COMPETITION

Swimming — Cabramatta 8th
Cross Country — Cabramatta 4th
Athletics — Cabramatta 4th

HOUSE COMPETITION

Swimming — Kuredulla
Cross Country — Korella
Athletics — Chakola

WINTER WINNERS

GRAND FINAL WINNERS

Open League
13 "A" League
15 "A" League
14 "B" Soccer
13 "B" Soccer
Open Volleyball
14 "A" Volleyball
14 "B" Volleyball
Open "B" Netball
14 "A" Netball

MINOR PREMIERS

13 "A" League
Open Soccer
16 Soccer *
14 "B" Soccer
13 "B" Soccer
Open "A" Volleyball *
Open "B" Volleyball *
14 "A" Volleyball *
14 "B" Volleyball *
13 "A" Volleyball
13 "B" Volleyball
Open "A" Netball
Open "B" Netball *
14 "A" Netball *
14 "B" Netball *

* Undefeated Minor Premiers

SOME OF THE TOP TRIERS

GIRLS

Volleyball — Area Team
IVICA PAPICH

Volleyball — Zone Team
NORA KUROVSKY

Softball — Area Team
SUE SYMINGTON

Hockey — N.S.W. Team
JENNIFER ALCORN

Hockey — Zone Team
DEBBIE ALCORN
NORA KUROVSKY
JOANNE SMITH

Swimming — Area Team
ROBYN SIMPSON

Swimming — Zone Team
KERRIE STAFFORD
CHERIE CARRATTI

Cross Country — Area Team
JENNIFER ALCORN

Cross Country — Zone Team
LISA CROSSINGHAM

BOYS

Volleyball — Area Team
GEORGE SUCHENKO
SALVATORE SANZONE
NICK DANCIO

Basketball — Area Team
DOMENIC PIROMALLI
MARIO KOVACIC
MICK IVOSEVIC

Basketball — N.S.W. Amateur Team
JOHN ROE

Golf — Area Team
ADAM NANCE

Rugby League — Area Team
EDDIE FLAHEY

Hockey — Zone Team
ANTHONY WELSH
VINCE GALLETTO
JOHN ROE
GRAHAM WALKER

Swimming — Area Team
JOHN LACEY
SCOTT WILLIAMSON
STEPHEN PRIEST
BRUCE NIX
PATRICK ANDERSON
MARK DUNCOMBE

Swimming — Zone Team
MICHAEL MULROY
JAMES GREAVES

13 "A's" BOYS SOCCER REPORT

The 1977 competition has been a series of ups and downs for the 13A's. From being undefeated competition leaders at the end of the first round the boys lost form (where were you at training?), and had to fight to gain fourth place at the end of the competition. Praise must be given here to the boys, they never gave up trying in these do or die matches.

By the semi-finals everyone was pleased to see Bobby Antic back after unluckily breaking his ankle in the final 10 seconds of a match. But one return signalled the loss of 2 good fullbacks in Frank Casuscelli a fearless tackler (injured) and "cool" George Draca (going overseas). This facilitated some major changes for our semi-final game against Lurnea (undefeated competition winners).

During the semi, played on a windswept field the boys played tenaciously, fighting for every ball and magnificently holding out Lurnea while playing against the wind. In the second half Lurnea's competition winning form began to show and soon they had a goal. Soon with new life Cabramatta attacked Lurnea's goal. Cabramatta were unlucky not to score a number of times. Finally with only a few minutes to go Lurnea put together a great move which ended in a shot which gave Tony no chance.

This was the way the game ended, in defeat but not disgrace. The boys though disappointed accepted the result in their usual sportsman like manner. And it brings credit to both themselves and their school that during the whole season not one player was involved in any fighting, arguing or malicious play.

WELL DONE BOYS!!!

Best and fairest Sandro D'Amore.

Mr. J. Brousek (Coach)

GIRLS' 14 A's BASKETBALL

When we started basketball at the beginning of the year we couldn't even catch a ball. But Mr. Brock wore us into the ground trying to teach us the basics of basketball. Well from sheer determination we made it to the semi's after losing nearly all our first games. Unfortunately we were beaten by Busby in a hard game which we lost by three goals.

But we are not sad that we lost because we proved to ourselves that you can do what you set out to do only if you are determined to do your best.

With Mr. Brock's encouragement we now play in a women's league every Tuesday night and we are doing very well.

J. McAndrew and J. Seager
OPEN "A" NETBALL

The season began on an optimistic note, with the girls confident of doing well. At the beginning of the season, practices were well attended and the team clicked into a fairly strong unit. The first three games resulted in fairly easy wins against Lurnea, Miller and Moorebank. The fourth game was a much closer one against the very strong Bonnyrigg team, but Cabramatta managed to win 24-22. With 7 straight wins behind them, the team played Lurnea in the second round. Pam Graham was unable to play because of a hand injury and her absence was greatly felt and the team suffered its first loss of the season, going down 11-15.

The second game of the season against Bonnyrigg was very much a win to Cabramatta (24 to 16) and the team finished the competition as minor premiers having lost only the one game against Lurnea.

The semi-finals were played in extremely difficult conditions with a cold, strong wind blowing continuously. Cabramatta overcame Busby 8-5 in the bad conditions and so went on to play the final.

The team was quietly confident of beating Bonnyrigg in the final as they had already beaten them twice before. The weather could not have been more perfect and the game promised to be a hard and close one. By half-time it had become clear that Bonnyrigg had found some hidden strength. The score was 19-7 at half-time and Cabramatta was facing a crushing defeat.

It would have been easy to concede defeat and just go through the motions of playing the game. However, this did not happen.

GIRLS' 15 A's VOLLEYBALL

Our team this year has done very well in only losing one game in the first term to Bonnyrigg. Our team comprises of many enthusiastic players. Watching the seniors playing volleyball at lunchtimes has been a great influence on our playing tactics. Mrs. Lusted is a great coach as she shows interest and enthusiasm in the teams progress and in the game itself. Maybe with her help and other players in the school we can fight our way to the finals and hopefully win!

J. Seager, J. McAndrew and D. Luc

NETBALL

The team at no time stopped trying and played as well as they could for the complete forty minutes but Bonnyrigg was far too strong, eventually running out winners 39-15.

Cabramatta had done well, losing only two games of the 15 played but had to be content with being runners-up.

About the team: Injuries seemed to strike our team through the year with Pam Graham, Wendy Saunders, Casina Callagher and Lisa Crossingham missing games. Donna Storum missed the semis through sickness but was able to take her place in the final.

Anne Blundell at the start of the season was often accused of only playing half a game. This soon changed and she was one of the keenest players and most regular attenders at practise. Wendy Saunders combined well with Anne in many attacking movements, which allowed the goal shooters, Ivica Papich and Pam Graham to score 312 goals between them. (an average of almost 21 goals per game).

The defence of Jill Saunders, Wendy Harris and Lisa Crossingham (with help from Donna and Casina) kept the opposition down to only 187 goals (or about 12 per match).

The thanks of the team goes to Sharon Bowdler, who left school at the beginning of the season, but was good enough to make skirts for all the team to wear.

All in all, a good season spoilt by some injuries, but none the less a most successful one with Cabramatta being placed second in the Open "A" zone competition.

R. Bullot (Coach)



BOY'S 13 "A" RUGBY TEAM



GIRL'S 13 "C" & "D" NETBALL
TEAMS



GIRL'S 15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL
TEAM



JUNIOR WATER POLO



OPEN A & B NETBALL

As Term II loomed menacingly in the all too near future, thoughts turned to winter sport. Ah yes, footie, soccer, basketball and netball, to name but a few — all over the school captains were working feverishly to pull together a team "worthy of carrying the schools name" (ha! that was a laugh). But in the southern part of the school (on the netball courts to be exact) the girls of the Open A & B netball teams had already begun that tedious duty termed "practise."

Once more they were fitting into their schedule, netball practise every Tuesday and Thursday morning at the unholy hour of 8 a.m. (Yes, I did say A.M.!) But we weren't alone — oh no — always ready to step in should the numbers of the team ever drop (and didn't they drop on those cold winter mornings) was our beloved ??? coach (at least I think that's what he had the hide to call himself) Mr. Bullot.

The teams for this year were much the same as last years, with the grades changed slightly (the '76 15's stepped up as the Open B's and the Open B's stepped up as the Open A's). Both teams being premiers the previous year, as the first round of games flew past, it appeared that both teams would once more suffer the same fate (oh the pain), until the major upset of the term — in what could only be called a degrading performance — the A's were defeated by Lurnea in the second round.

This loss was soon forgotten as we (that is the A's) went into this semi-finals in 1st place. Defeating Busby H. with our confidence perhaps a little to high) we met Bonnyrigg in the finals (who we'd previously beaten twice) where they actually killed us (scorewise of course). Without the right to challenge we were left to face up to the fact we'd been beaten (how humiliating!) not that we took it as bad sports — of course! ???

Oh well, there's always next year.

Wendy Saunders (Open A team)

P.S. Dear Mr. Bullot. YOU'RE FIRED!!!

OPEN BOYS HOCKEY

The Boys Hockey team has been running for the last 4 years now and since that time the team hadn't lasted through the first round. Last year the team won 3 games. The first and second against Bonnyrigg and third were won by a forfeit.

This year with the help and enthusiasm of the Coach, Captain and team we have kept up the top of the list throughout the first round.

The age of the boys range from 2nd form (8th year) to fifth form (11th year). These boys displayed great sportmanship until our first game against Bonnyrigg.

Mr. Knox has been an excellent Coach and has kept us moving, although he does sometimes seem a little biased towards the opposing side.

Anthony Welsh (Capt.) and Vince Galletto are the goal scorers for the team they have saved the team many a time from close defeat.

Worthy of a special mention are: Vince Galletto, Graham Walker (goal keeper), David Long and John Roe.

Four of the Senior members were chosen to play in the Zone Competition by the Vice President Area Hockey Coach to play against surrounding Zones, these were;

Zone Team: Anthony Welsh (Vice Capt.), Vince Galletto, John Roe and Graham Walker (Reserve G.K.). A special thanks to Mr. Townsend for supplying us with new sticks.

A. Welsh (Captain)

JUNIOR WATER POLO (Summer Sport)

The Junior Water Polo team is really something to talk about. Two years ago when I first started coaching the sport, Cabramatta was a laughing stock at Cabramatta pool.

Gradually we began to work our way up to the top (the only way we could go). Now they utter the word "Cabramatta"! with fear and respect. The credit goes to Stephen Shave and Joe (the Latin terror) Escribano. These two boys joined a swim club and travelled all over Sydney at night to learn the game. They had endless hours of training and many cold nights riding home before school the next day.

I am also very proud of the rest of the team who are real cracker jacks as well. Steven Butler, Daryl O'Pray, Derek Patterson, Tony McKinney, Michael Ross, and Sam Castiglione, who is the baby of the team. They are all fine young men who will win the Comp. this year.

J. Brock (Coach)



GIRL'S OPEN "A" NETBALL TEAM

BOY'S 15 YEARS LEAGUE



BOY'S OPEN BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRL'S OPEN "B" NETBALL



BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

14A and 14B

Both teams carried on in the winning way they began last year: the A team undefeated premiers, the B team losing one game on the way to the premiership.

Congratulations must go to all players, especially the captains, Eddie and Tom, and the five new players who joined the team this year. Victory was based on regular training and team spirit, with every member of the team making a contribution.

We look forward to next year and continued success even without Pablo, who will play his future matches in Brazil.

Best and fairest: A team — Eddie Vukosa

B team — Ivan Lasek

P. McGee (Coach)

15 YEARS SOCCER REPORT

The boys who took part in 15 years soccer this year included several players with excellent soccer skills, others with average ability, some with less than average soccer ability, and a few reasonable Rugby League players. They were under the supervision and guidance of two average coaches.

The 15 "B" team had 9 wins and 4 losses in the competition, but were defeated in the semi-finals by Lurnea on penalty shots, as the game was a draw at full time. Many players improved their ability during the season and were most co-operative.

The 15 "A" team suffered only 1 defeat during the competition 6-1 against Westfields, had 7 wins and 5 drawn results. In the semi-finals the team again met Westfields and through excellent teamwork were able to win 3-2. In the final against Lurnea, with only 16 minutes to go, Lurnea held a 2-0 advantage. Cabramatta continued their consistent play and were rewarded with 3 excellent goals to win the final 3-2.

Congratulations to all the 15 years soccer players for their efforts on the field, co-operation with the coaches, and their display of sportsmanship which is a credit for the school.

an "average" coach

SENIOR GIRLS CRICKET

We have been undefeated Competition leaders for two and a half years, counting first term of this year. Of course this is the result of good, strong teamwork and plenty of training.

This year we had the pleasure of three new girls and a new coach joining our team. These are Michelle Howlin, Pina Meola, Jenny Coon and our great coach Mr. Bullock. I must admit that Mr. Bullock is a fun person that never blows his top (but maybe he should!!).

Then we have the people who are great assets to the team, these are Elizabeth Dellow, Denis Gergich (bowler), Rosand Komodina, Anthea Matis, Sharon Hindle (bowler), Brenda Jackson (wicket keeper), Jennifer Marsh, Karen Wilkes, Maureen Maloney, Alexi Dabrowski, and Catherine Dubois (bowler).

Most of the above girls have been playing for over two years and without them there's no way in the world we could kill the other team.

I am very proud of my team and I think that the whole school should be too.

Catherine Dubois (Captain) (Year 10)

MACHINE KNITTING CLUB 1977

The Machine Knitter's Club established last year by Mrs. Carradi, has continued to grow this year. Membership extended beyond forty early in the year. We were very fortunate to get an additional instructor this year in Mrs. Cook who had previous experience at Singers Ltd. Both Mrs. Carradi and Mrs. Cook continued to encourage newer students whilst the more advanced knitters also assisted the beginners.

We are also very grateful to Lemair Ltd., who not only donated a brand new Hi Memory card machine and ribber but also sent an expert in Mrs. Mary Scotson for the day, she demonstrated the new machine and discussed various problems and queries with the staff and students.

Cabramatta High is very fortunate in having such a club, as it is the first of its kind in the state. We look forward to many happy years thanks to patrons such as Lemair, Singer, Empisal and Toyota.

Roll on — '78.

L. Sustar and J. McLaine



BOYS' 14 "B" SOCCER



OPEN GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



BOYS' 13 "B" SOCCER



GIRLS' 15 YEARS BASKETBALL



FIRST GRADE RUGBY LEAGUE

The first Grade side had a good start to the season in Term One winning their first six games. This result was achieved because the team had a nucleus of top class players from the 1976 Premiership Team. (E. Flahey, B. Davis, J. Andresek, B. Pincott, T. Kosiak, F. Milazzo, M. Hayward, G. Bulmer).

Injuries to key players in Term Two resulted in two losses to Canley Vale and Kogarah Marist Brothers in the Amco Shield.

However, with a fit, fast team in both the semi-final and final Cabramatta had two excellent wins to be "moral" premierships winners for 1977. To add merit to the victory in the final Cabramatta played without three regular 1976 First Grade Players who were out injured (Milazzo, Bulmer and Hayward).

Special mention to Eddie Flahey who was selected to play in the Metropolitan Team at a carnival at Wagga. Other boys worthy of mention are G. Ella, B. Pincott, W. Baddock, A. Shepherd, R. Jackson in the backs and T. Kosiak, M. Pylypenko, J. Andresek, N. Papadopoulos, D. Clauson and the Davis Brothers in the forwards.

Results of Semi Final Defeated Miller 39-3, Flahey 3 tries, Jackson 2 tries, Baddock 2 tries, Papadopoulos 1 try and Greg Ella 1 try and 6 goals.

Result of Final Defeated Canley Vale 16-13. E. Flahey 2 tries, W. Baddock 2 tries and G. Ella 2 goals.

R. Breckenridge (Coach)

BOYS 15A SOFTBALL TEAM

The 15A Softball team is not a very consistent team. Sometimes we win matches by great scores and then the next game we might lose by just as great a score. We are not doing too badly and have won nearly a half of the few games played so far.

Some of the good players in the team are Pedro Gonzales who always pitches a good ball; Ian Ross, Ian Crosbie, Barry Pollard, Mark Mills and Michael Jackson are also worth a mention. All of the players in the team are good fielders and capable of catching the ball quite well. The only thing we lack are a few good batters such as the other teams have.

As the captain of the team I feel that we have a very good chance of reaching the semi-finals.

Stephen Hanson (Year 9)

OPEN BOYS VOLLEYBALL

This was a particularly respected and known team throughout N.S.W. this year. It found no challengers and any opposition was easily steam-rolled. The Team: Mick Ivosovic, Salvatore Sanzone, Andrew Slodowy, Nick Dancuo, George Suchenko, Aldo Sustar and Madgi Dimian.

Nick, Andrew, George and Salvatore were selected for the Area Team, while the last was chosen to play for the State Volleyball Team under 21's. Nick was a spectacular setter, reliable and present at every game; Salvatore was the hammer to cause the injuries in the other team with fast moving spikes; Andrew was extremely useful with his supersonic serves; George contributed with all his ability to every victory as well as Aldo Sustar who will have to lead the team next year - Mick Ivosovic made use of his experience in basketball to outjump and block the other teams - Madgi Dimian was a precious reserve, and the youngest of a team, trained by a wonderful and experienced coach, Mr. Ibrahim. This powerful and organized machine destroyed any resistance beating teams like Bankstown at the area trials. The team unfortunately was eliminated by Casula in the State Knockout which in turn were beaten by Bankstown, I would like to thank all the guys of the team hoping they have forgiven my "excessive encouragement" in the court during critical moments. A great thank you to Mr. Ibrahim and the school, in general, having given us the chance of having such a good time.

S. Sanzone (Captain)

14 YEARS BASKET BALL

Following the success of last year the two teams started well but began to be overconfident in the later games. This led to their first loss of the season. The majority of the games were washed out but third term should finally sort out if these teams are still as good as last year.

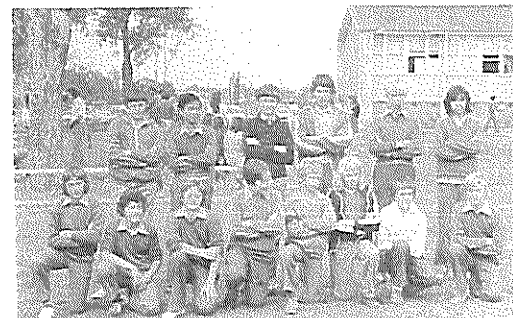
Marion Perillo, Robert Sunjic, Craig Wilcox and Michael Rakas have all shown remarkable improvement and I hope that they can again be in the grade final this year.

I. Bodorkos



OPEN LEAGUE TEAM

BOY'S 14 "A" SOCCER TEAM



BOY'S 13 YEARS VOLLEYBALL TEAM

OPEN BOY'S VOLLEYBALL TEAM



14A SOCCER REPORT 1977

This year we had a mixed season — some good, some bad. The good news first. We won game after game, being only beaten by the eventual zone winners Lurnea. Some games were hotly contested, with thrilling finishes, as in our match against Busby. Others were record scoring fun games like our 23 to 1 win over Miller.

Most of the team members were capable of excellent performance on their good days. Dusko Gemovic and George Girona were our two stars. Either could have been a match-winner at his best. Gino Pecora and Damian Gatjan were swift-moving and effective forwards, well capable of penetrating the other team's defence. Adrian Batista made brilliant individual runs up the middle, and Michael Rakas played well on the wing. Strong-

man of the team was Marco Ivanisevic who never failed to tackle, and defensive back Dragisha Veljkovic kept our goalbase safe. Ross Gatani and John Thompson provided the speed for our game, while Goalie Randall Cooper improved from game to game. Dean Stepanovich was a worthy forward player.

What then, went wrong? Well . . . we had a terrible semi-final against Moorebank, a team we had beaten 4/1 before. Gusts of wind averaging 90 mph made a good game impossible. The team that would score a goal would obviously win, and it wasn't us. Why not? Well . . . it was rumoured the referee was hit on the head by a flying treebranch and thought he was playing for Moorebank.

Better luck next year.

W. Smythe — coach

13 YEARS BOYS VOLLEYBALL

The 13 years boys volleyball teams have continued Cabramatta High's excellent record in this sport. During the first round, the opposition was generally very poor so that the A team won all its matches, while the B team suffered two close defeats against Bonnyrigg and Canley Vale. During the second round, the competition improved and this time the A's were defeated by Bonnyrigg. Extra practice by the B team, however, gave them an undefeated record in the second round. Both teams played in the semi-finals, the A's defeating Westfields 3-0 and the B's defeating Busby 3-1. This put the teams into the finals against Bonnyrigg. The B team were unlucky to lose 3-2 but the A's were defeated 3-1 by a better team in a match which featured excellent play and spectacular shots by both sides.

The team was made up of eight players — two future champions in Richard Rowland and Nicky Makarov, four strong, steady and reliable players in Alan Beard, Franco Giorgini, John Jokinen and Anthony Terbizian and two improving players in Victor Lentini and Robert Dickens. Richard Rowland discovered that he was on the wrong team and transferred from Canley Vale to Cabramatta at the beginning of second term. As you can see from other

sports reports, Richard is also a good swimmer and a champion athlete and is sure to star in sport during the next few years at Cabramatta. Nicky Makarov, Alan Beard and John Jokinen have improved their skills greatly this year, while the rest of the team have practised hard to keep up the high standard usually shown by our volleyball teams.

The B team consisted of Son Brown, a natural player with accurate serving; Farren Montgomery, a good net player; David McDonald and Johnathan Shapiro who have improved greatly since the beginning of the season and who pull off some good shots in tight situations; Scot Williamson who tries hard enough for two players and whose "head shots" (quite legal in volleyball) often left the opposition standing still in amazement, Adam Cooper who seldom misses a practise session and is now an excellent player and Warwick Smith who has also improved during the season.

If these teams become the 14 years teams next year, they will continue to be two of the top teams in the Zone.

K. Simpson (Coach)



BOY'S SOFTBALL TEAM

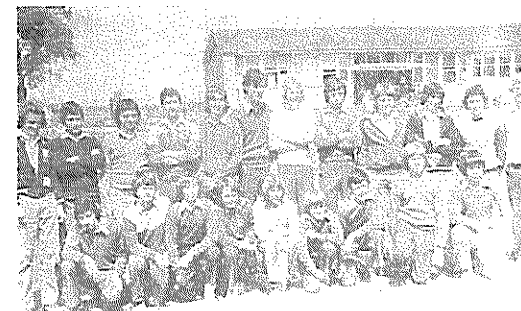
BOY'S 14 "A" & "B" BASKETBALL

TEAMS



14 VOLLEYBALL

15 "A" & "B" SOCCER



14 "B" SOCCER

This team began the season with a 2-0 loss to Lurnea and it looked as though the team would be struggling to win a match all season. The rest of the season, however, proved to be completely the opposite. They won all their games except for two (1 loss, 2-1, and a 2 all draw). This included a 4-0 drubbing of Lurnea. This win ensured the team of winning the minor premiership.

The semi-final was played in very windy conditions but a 4-1 win wasn't too difficult, thanks to the efforts of Craig Wilcox, Robert Sunjic, and Fustav Friere.

The grand final was a mere formality. David Wiegold ran away from the opposition to score four goals for a 4-0 victory. Richard Reynoso, Boris Tepsa, Paul Moitzi and Mile Popovic all had to work hard in defence while Joe Ciccotti had one of the easiest times in goal.

The 15B Soccer team must start favourites for the competition next year.

I. Bodorkos

OPEN GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Last year, both the open girls' teams won the zone competition. In the finals, the A team defeated Westfields 3-0 and this is the fourth year in succession that Lisa Crossingham, Nora Kurovsky and Ivica Papich have been in this winning team.

The B team defeated Westfields 3-2 in the finals, but as Westfields were undefeated during the season, they issued a challenge for a replay. Again Cabramatta defeated Westfields 3-2 in a close, tense and thrilling game.

This year, the teams have changed slightly as several girls left at the end of Year 10. Megan Condon, Denise White and Sandra Carr have joined the A team while Rosie Trstenjak, Dobrila Veljkovic and Rhonda Chalmers have joined the B team.

Because of wet weather, only two rounds were played in Term One and both of these were won by Cabramatta, in both grades. I feel sure that the girls will continue to do well when the season recommences in Term Three.

During Term Two a combination of both the A and the B teams entered the State Knock-out Competition. Although we were knocked out in the third round by Condell Park, we still have the satisfaction of knowing that we progressed further than the Open Boys' team, who were knocked out in the first round!

K. Simpson - Coach

15A RUGBY LEAGUE TEAM

There is no team that shows more enthusiasm than the 15A Rugby League team. We were very unlucky this season that the level of the other teams play was so high.

In our first match of the season we won 36-6. We thought that we had a really good chance of taking out the competition, but our hopes were removed after we lost our next game 34-2. We went on playing badly in the first round only to win 3 matches out of the seven that were played.

Some of the outstanding players in the first round were Ron Clarke, Jeff Dunn and a magnificent all round performance of defence and attack by Steven Wright. Also a lot of great goal kicking by Steven Mobbs and Scott Lansley. All of the players in the team really deserve a mention, but some more people who I believe deserve recognition are Joe Froio for his great ability to catch the ball under pressure and Bruno Pezzuto who has stopped a lot of tries from being scored.

We really went to pieces in the second round and did not win a game, but still kept on trying.

Maybe we will do better next season.

Stephen Hanson (Year 9)

13 "B" SOCCER

From humble beginnings back in April this year, the squad of 15 keen, young soccer players moulded themselves into a unit which swept all before them except one team (Busby) which defeated them once.

A fitting conclusion to the season came with our 13 B's winning the final by playing as a team in a 1-0 victory over Busby. Our team would be a fine example for older, supposedly more mature sports-people because they played as a team and encouraged each other to try harder. They did, of course, have their little arguments but never to the detriment of their game.

Our team played as a team and a survey of the "best and fairest" awards after each game showed such names as Drago Adzic, Elbio Nunez and others. If I were pressed to award an overall "best and fairest" it would go to Drago Adzic but this could be unfair to the other players who gave of their best.

Mr. G. Horsnell



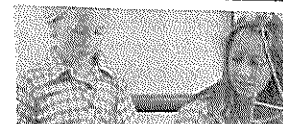
OPEN GIRLS BASKETBALL



13 "A" SOCCER



DEMONSTRATION BY MRS. M. SCOTSAND OF LEMAIRE TO KNITTING CLUB.



Girl's 14 Years Basketball



OPEN "B" NETBALL

The 1977 season began with the team keen to win the premiership. An excellent netball team, they would probably have been the Open "A" team at any other school.

The first game was an easy win against Lurnea, but the second was much harder against Miller. The Miller team had the same ambition of winning the competition and were determined to beat us. However, Cabra. won 19-15.

The next few games were simple, straight forward wins against all the other schools.

When it became time to play Miller in the second round, the girls were keyed up for a hard game. With complete concentration, the girls crushed Miller 20-4.

The biggest wins of the season were against Busby (46-5) and Canley Vale (37-0).

At the end of round 14, the girls had beaten every other school and were undefeated minor premiers.

The semi-finals were played in cold, blustery winds but Cabra. defeated Busby 21-6.

As was expected, Cabramatta had to play Miller in the finals. Miller had beaten every other school except Cabra. and had been practising very hard for the game.

The game was very tense and luck was not going Cabra's way. As the first half drew to a close, Cabra. was performing badly, having lost interest and relying on playing a challenge match. After a few stern words with the score at 11-8 (Miller leading), Cabra. started the second half much more aggressively and managed to score 14 goals to 3, making the final score 22-14.

All the girls in the team performed well. They won every game they played, and through the season scored 329 goals while they only had 94 scored against them.

The goal shooting of Susan Symington was quite incredible during the year, as she landed goals from seemingly impossible positions. She was very ably assisted in the goal circle by Lyn Hutchinson.

As centre, Marie Schinkel never gave anything but her best. She tried every minute of every game, and always ran the opposing centre into the ground. The two wings, Karen McDonald and Tammy Delepper, were always in the right place at the right time.

With only 94 goals scored against us (i.e. about 6 goals in each 40 minute game), it is obvious that we had two excellent defenders in Julie Radocaj and Laura Wheatley.

Janelle Fuller and Pauline Stanford were often called on to play various positions at the last moment. The unbeaten record of the team shows that both these girls carried out their jobs exceptionally well.

An extremely good season, there is no doubt at all that the Cabra. "B" team deserves their position as undefeated zone premiers.

Not only are they good at sport, they are also a good bunch of people to train.

R. Bullot (Coach)

15's GIRLS BASKETBALL

Both teams started the season with players who had little or no experience. However, by the end of the competition a vast improvement had been made, particularly by the B's. They won a number of matches and just missed out on a semi-final berth. Both teams will be better prepared for next year and will make their presence felt in the competition.

P. Durack (Coach)

GIRLS' 14 BASKETBALL

Well it all started when I decided to take a girls' basketball team. I'd never had a girls' sport team before and didn't know whether I'd made a wise move or not. After the first week I was sure I had made the wrong move. Those girls were the cheekiest, rudest, most unco-operative group of girls I had ever met.

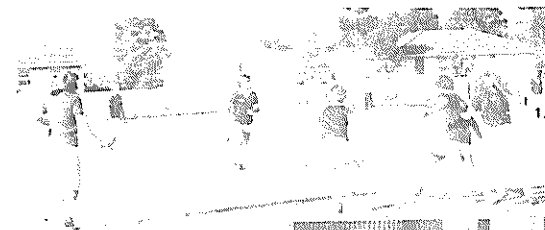
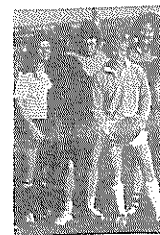
However, I was wrong. In the weeks to come the girls came good. They were keen to learn and played to win. They fought their way to the semi-finals and lost by only four goals against the first place team.

They haven't given up, however. They still play night basketball at Casula High School. They are still keen and very deserving of my praise. I wish to thank them for having faith in themselves, their team, and even their coach.

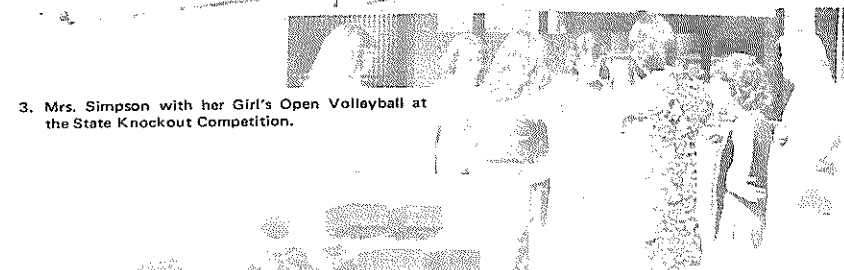
Special mention goes out to Tracy Elvidge, Fiona Fraser, June Gibb, Julie McAndrew, Johnni Seager and Debbie Smith, who attended all training and fully participated in the team. The determination award goes to Jackie Kennedy.

J. Brock (Coach)

CABRA. SPORTS ACTION



1. & 2.
The Open Boy's Soccer Team in action.



3. Mrs. Simpson with her Girl's Open Volleyball at the State Knockout Competition.



4. The 15 "A" Boy's Basketball Team.

OPEN BASKETBALL

This year has been a most successful one for the schools Open and Shell Cup basketball squad.

The local inter-school competition, having already completed half of the season has seen the open side go through undefeated and at this stage appear clear cut favourites to win the championship. However, it was in the state wide Shell Cup that we obtained our greatest successes. The Shell Cup squad consisting of Mario Kovacic, Nick Ivosovic, Dominic Pirromalli, Tony Pirromalli, George Sultan, John Roe, Vince Capaldi, John Popovic, and Agostini Macri performed extremely well in making the last eight in the state and were considered by many unlucky to be defeated by Albury North 46-42. Trailing by some 15 points at one stage (mainly due to a couple of tactical errors), the boys made a near brilliant comeback in the second half, to be defeated just on the bell. This game was played in Albury and was covered by local television, and subsequent press labelled the game as the most exciting seen in the district for many years.

To make the quarter finals we defeated Condell Park 56-32, Bankstown Boys 47-32, Fairvale 36-22 and Bass High 38-24.

This tremendous effort was mainly due to some conscientious training, often at weekends and good leadership from the captain Mario Kovacic. As coach I would like to congratulate the boys on a job well done, and thank the school council and our greatest fan Lena Capaldi for their support and assistance in getting us to Albury.

Mr. B. McLean (Coach)

NETBALL

13 YEARS GIRLS' C&D

The 13 years girls' C and D grades netball had an enjoyable season, although it may not have been the most victorious!

For most of the girls, it was their first taste of participation in a Cabra. High grade team. They came from knowing neither each other nor the rules of the game at the beginning of the season to being "good buddies" with a great sense of enthusiasm and team spirit, playing well co-ordinated games at the end.

Half way through Round 1, our C grade team was boosted by the efforts and ability of a new member, Carol Smith, whose zeal

"rubbed off" onto the others, resulting in wins in most games thereafter.

Marilyna Zappacosta, Beverley Modselewska, Bonnie Mosley, Kim Pfeiffer and Vesna Ratkaj were also always reliable in playing their hardest.

Our D graders, successful only at losing each game, must be the wooden spooners of the competition. Nevertheless improvement could be seen as the season closed with a draw at half time in the last game!

We look forward to '78 to see the return of these promising young netball stars!

J. Myer (Coach)



13 "A" RUGBY LEAGUE
FOOTBALL TEAM

The 13 "A's" defeated Miller High in a hard fought game 9-3 as a fitting conclusion to a successful season. The team had managed to be undefeated at the half-way mark in the competition. However, complacency and a half-hearted approach to training by some members led to two losses and a draw.

The team realising the cause of the problem put every effort into the remaining games and put together a series of convincing victories. The most pleasing aspect was their dedication during the semi-finals in which they showed pride not only in their team but also as representatives of Cabramatta High. The sportsmanship shown by the team towards each other and other sides was most pleasing.

S. White (Coach)

YEAR 12 EXCURSION TO — GERROA, '77

The day started with a bang. After everyone had congregated at the school, the bus was loaded and we prepared to depart. Everyone piled aboard and a thrilling day of stops and travel began, (we were so excited we could hardly contain ourselves, yawn, sigh, yawn).

Mr. Bates drove his car down, and everyone else just packed on a single bus. Our first stop was, well, the first stop, and everyone just piled out of the bus just as enthusiastically as when we climbed in. We climbed a few rocks, looked at a few trees and mosses, and climbed back on the bus.

During the day we made several of these stops, taking a great deal of time, so much time in fact, that it took us half the day just to reach Kiama, where we had lunch. There the fun was on. We walked, talked and ate, and a few of the girls even sat on a park bench (which had just been painted) you might say they got lines, which told them what not to do.

After lunch we left the geologists on the railway cutting, and we proceeded to Minnamurra Falls, where we walked through the rainforest to take pictures of water falling over a cliff (which was really beautiful).

From there we went to Gerroa, where everyone, after a hard day's travel and work, unpacked the bus, and settled into the cabins which had been allocated to each group. After receiving instructions from the staff that accompanied and supervised us, we ventured down the golden sands to relax.

The beach itself was beautiful and the waves were just setting up, nicely rolling in, in the late afternoon sunshine.

The night brought fun for everyone, for after tea we all went down to the beach, lit a fire, played our guitars and sang, we all had a great time.

The new day, brought forward blue sky and good surf, we worked all morning on the sand dune succession then went swimming because the waves were just cropping up nicely. When lunchtime came it was noticed that Mr. Bates was missing. It was hoped by some that drowning was the cause, others cried at the thought, but soon we found him lounging sleepily between two dunes in the sun, we dragged him up for lunch and later went searching for the rock platform. After that we went swimming again and relaxed.

As we tramped around the next day, everyone was mumbling and wishing that they could stay longer; but after a brief walk, our last swim and a brief lunch we packed the bus and left whilst the owners of the camp were standing and waving goodbye.

It was a quiet trip home and no one was happy to see the school gates again.

We were home, some a little sunburnt, some pretty tired, others with very red eyes it must have been the bright sun (cough, cough).

Everyone enjoyed themselves and had a great, relaxed time. It was fun for all (and all for fun). thanks to the Science Staff and other people who made the whole trip possible.

Anonymously written by T. Horsnell



"THIS IS A BEACH."

WELL DONE MRS. SLUITER!



10-E7 ENGLISH EXCURSION "AIRPORT '77"

Following up the play 10E7 had done at the end of Term 1, "Flight Into Danger", Mr. Moss decided that the class should see Airport '77. We started off on the trip and arrived at Cabramatta Station at 3.45 p.m. We boarded the train and started off to town. We arrived at Town Hall on time and started off to the picture theatre. On arrival at the picture theatre we all decided to get something to eat before seeing the film. After filling our stomachs we went into the theatre to view the film.

The picture is about a plane, specially made with lounge rooms, bathrooms, etc. which was made and designed by a millionaire. He was an art critic and his whole house was full of paintings. He also designed the plane fully furnished with paintings. Many paintings were also being transported to his house. All the people in the flight were travelling to his house to celebrate the first flight of this plane.

There were a few men who were after the paintings and hi-jacked the plane and planned to fly to Africa to sell the paintings. They gassed all the people and the pilot. A man tried to fly the plane but he wasn't looking and he was heading for the ocean. The right wing then caught fire and the plane went out of control and the nose of the plane submerged into the water. The rest of the plane was caught on an underwater cliff face and it slowly submerged. The people awoke and saw what sort of position they were in. There was mass hysteria and many people were hurt and killed.

Two of the hi-jackers died but one was only badly hurt. Soon the plane started to leak because of the water pressure at the bottom of the ocean. Everyone thought that they would die. Two managed to get a receiver out of the submerged plane but on the way one of the men died but the other man managed to reach the surface. A rescue boat eventually came to the area and used air balloons to raise the aeroplane and they were saved.

After the film had concluded Mr. Moss left the students and went home while the rest of the students went to McDonalds for tea. The students had to make their own way home. My group and I went to Town Hall and took many photos. Then we returned to the station and caught the train home. Over all it was a good excursion and everyone enjoyed the film.

Sue (10E7)

WEATHER

Snow Flakes fall into a ball,
Sun shine shines as it combines
With coloured leaves which are hard to believe
And flowers sprout without a shout
That's the story of the weather.

Susi Schellnegger (7S)

DOUBLE "H" AND "H" SQUARE

A hot smell of sweat filled the air
As we struggled with the numbers on the paper.
In my mind there was no difference between them.

A string of meaningless symbols.
My mind was at labour as I slipped into unconsciousness

Before my eyes the figures were personified
And two performed as in a ritual.
Forms in space, robot like creatures.
Diverse, and yet similar features.

2H and H² so different in construction
And yet differentiated hold the same function.
Jutting great teeth and ears protruding
Goat's beard and thin paper like feet.
The figures swam through my mind,
Real, but yet fantasy

As they melted from sight.
Before my eyes the unfeeling clock ticked
The silent sentinel of time.

It passed its mark and time was gone
Gone, as if it had never come.

Brunella Barone and Natalia Smetaniuk
(Year 12)

AN EERIE EXPERIENCE

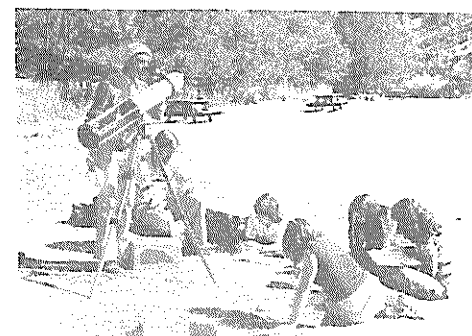
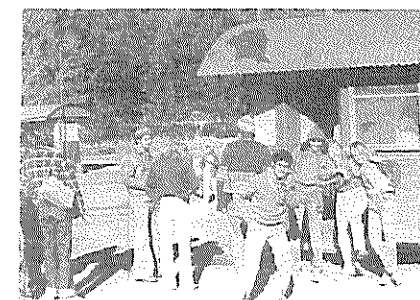
It was cold and wet
A hand touched me on the shoulder
I looked to see what it was
Nothing
I started walking faster
Nearly running
I had to stop I felt sick
The thing touched my shoulder again
I started running faster and faster
I could hear it running too
I turned but
Nothing again.

Kaylene Stafford (9E2)

YEAR 11 WARRUMBUNGLES EXCURSION



THE FRUIT BOX DOESN'T TYPIFY THE EXCURSION



"THE SUN'S TURNED GREEN!"



OUTSIDE THE SOUP KITCHEN

FASHION PARADE

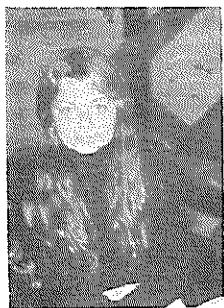


Megan Condon — our "Mrs. Bridges", ready to lead the fashion parade.



Nina makes a charming model.

Almost time to start.
So must get into these shoes.



Waiting around at rehearsal is SO boring.



Careful make-up adds to a lovely outfit.



But now the action's started that's more like it.

O-BON MATSURI

AUGUST 13th.

There are visitors in our house tonight. After dark we went to the cemetery to meet them and welcome them to our home. Four of us — Father, Uncle Chuji, my brother Tadaki and I carried our paper lanterns down muddy roads to the cemetery, while Mother looked after the shop. And tonight there are visitors in our house. I don't know exactly how many — probably about six generations of spirits (maybe even right back to the beginning of time) have come on their annual visit from TENGOKU (Heaven). We went to the family tomb and burned incense there, and prayed as a welcome to the ancestors. They'll stay at our house till August 16th, when we'll go to the cemetery again to wish them a peaceful trip back to Tengoku. It's not just the ancestors of my family — the ancestors of everyone in Japan have come back (I wonder if they get a group concession?) to see their descendants and partake of their hospitality.

This is the O-BON MATSURI, or BON FESTIVAL, which is held from August 13th — 16th each year all over Japan. The people

"WHO?"

Slow were his movements
And fast were his thoughts
High were his heels
And shiny was his coat
Bright were his colours
And white was his hair
Fair were his looks
But lovely was his voice.
A guitar would do
But an organ outplayed
His favour.
Who is this well known personality?

Brunella Barone (Year 12)

THE SUNRISE

The sun was bright
as it peeped over the mountainside.
The day had started, the colours
of the sky were oranges and yellows.
The mountain glowed with the sun
shining over their green carpet.
As the sun rises higher in the sky the water
glistens to the rays of the sunrise.

Kaylene Stafford (9E2)

all go to their family tomb at this time, and the cemeteries appear to be mystical fairylands, with the stone lanterns of each tomb shining brightly in the darkness.

Also, at this time of year, there is dancing in the streets — a special dance called BON ODORI (Bon Dance), done by the people, but mostly the children of each town. It's a tradition that's been handed down for hundreds of years, and is still proudly observed by the Japanese people. It's one of those beautiful traditional things (they pop up so frequently in this country) that makes modern life take a back seat for a while, and is one of the things I find so fascinating about Japan.

These guests of ours are very quiet and undemanding — you wouldn't even notice their presence except for the special pains my family has gone to as a mark of respect — the special lanterns around the family altar, and the pink rice that my mother has prepared.

Yes, they're very pleasant guests — absolutely heavenly.

Sue Hines

A SPECIAL THANKS

The History Staff would like to publicly thank the following gentlemen for their hard work and sustained effort in beautifying the History Block:

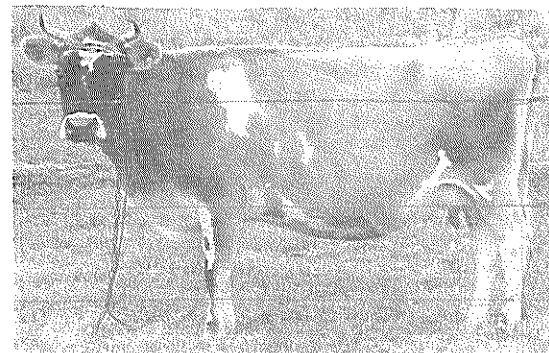
John Strickland
Gary Butt
Peter White
Kevin Langdown
Craig Chester
Stephen Skinner
Graeme Common
Rod Dancuo
Tod Martin

These boys aided in: planting the bushes around the History steps, building the rock garden near the steps, erecting curtains in the Ancient History Room and in building projection holes into that room. Some extremely hard work was involved in these projects (plus many blisters) and their efforts are greatly appreciated.

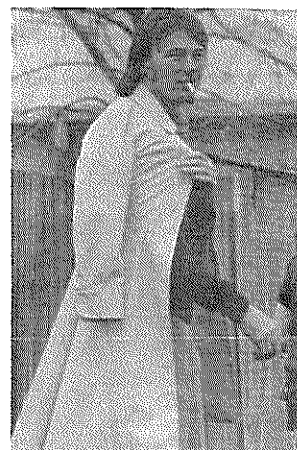


THE WOOLLY SHEARER GANG

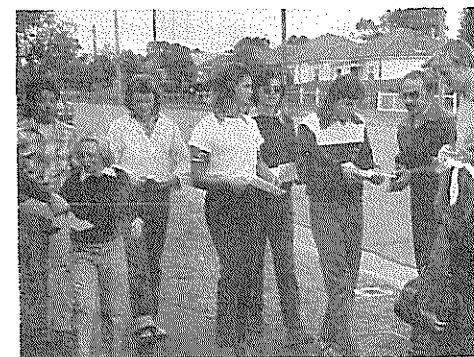
WALKATHON – '77 STYLE



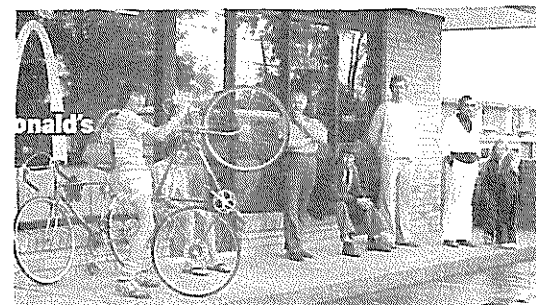
THE WINNER OF THE WALKATHON



OL' BEAN



KEEN WALKERS



WENDY'S PAGE

Believe in what you're saying and half the battle's won.
 Have conviction in what you're saying and the drawbacks will be none
 Fight for what you're saying and follow me heart and mind
 Act on what I'M saying and I'll know that you are blind

'Love', is what you make it so the master says
 'Love', I can leave or take it so the fool has said
 'Love', is what we live for so young couples say
 'Love', is pure and simple untouched, like a brand new day
 'Love without love' is useless so deep thinkers state
 Life is empty without love 'tis a sad and lonely fate

On past that's gone
 Return to me
 And take away the future
 For I have lived and loved and cried
 Life's hard on me — a loser
 Don't give me truth — it only hurts
 And lies are even worse
 Don't give me facts — or hopes or dreams
 They quench me weak — will thirst
 Call me bitter if you will
 For better is what I be
 And so would you
 If you too faced Malicious Reality

Today we sit together and laugh at the completed day
 But tomorrow will we laugh, in the same only happy way?
 Will growing up change us
 From who we are right now?
 Will our once happy smiles be replaced by a frown?
 As adults will we still be able to love
 As we did once — when we were young
 Do you want to grow up and change from what you are?
 Or will you stay a child — a person
 And not view the world from afar?

For you, have the power to make me laugh and smile when I don't really want to.
 And you, have the power to love life and make me happy with what I've got.
 For you, have the power to take away the pain you know I felt
 And it's you, who have the power to love and make me love
 Please stay, I need you.

Smiling eyes, a gentle touch
 Little things I love so much and yet, they have no meaning
 Just thoughtless movements with nothing behind them
 What doubts run through your mind?
 Are you sorry for time wasted on me — or just bored?
 Please don't lie or build up my hopes with false promises — you don't really care
 No-one does.



Dreams are nothing more than wishes
 And wishes are on what we live
 A wish that tomorrow you'll get back
 All the love that you have to give
 A wish that the world will be happy
 And live peacefully together as one
 A wish to be able to stand up to
 The heartache from which we now run
 A wish to be able to see you
 And never have moments of fear
 No need to feel lonesome or the worry
 That caused one solitary tear
 Dreams are nothing more than wishes
 And it's dreams on which I live
 For I've felt the good and lived the bad
 Now I've nothing more to give

SHANNON

Shannon turned and gave Danny a sort of half smile as he was driving the old truck along the dusty road. She walked along the long dry road until she saw the water and her and Dickles-Dee ran down and sat on the sand.

"I don't really know how much I'm going to miss Danny and the centre. It really helped me you know Dickles, Danny saved my life, after all I was lucky he picked me up when I was hitching and he took me to the centre, I was really hooked on smack and all that other stuff, wasn't I? I was so helplessly needing drugs, and Danny gave me the help I needed. I don't know why I'm telling you Dickles-Dee, you already know and you're not listening, you're just thinking of the way you and Rory used to play on the beach aren't you? You know when I came to the centre, I didn't care whether I lived or died, I was so hung up. Well after Rory's death I just didn't care anymore. Rory was my whole life, and when the stupid moron overdosed, I freaked, I hated Rory, I hated life. I wouldn't accept his death. I remember everyone saying to me, life must go on Shannon, and you'll get over it. But I didn't and that's when I got hooked. I wanted to die you know; just like Rory did. I wanted to be with him. But I've realised now, I can't just take my life and expect to go where Rory went. I realised that if I died, I'd just be making the same stupid mistake as Rory did, besides who'd look after you Dickles, Huh?

You know I only knew Rory for six months, but man did we do some crazy things. Remember the way, he used to stand on the beach yelling out, that he loved everybody and everything and I'd be laughing my head off. And we found you Dickles, on the beach, remember how skinny you were, boy have you changed. It was Rory's idea to call you

Dickles-Dee. You miss Rory don't you, I can tell. But now it's just you and me.

I still feel Rory's really alive you know.

What are we going to do Dickles, where are we going to go, I don't know why I left the centre you know. Just look at the massive grey clouds, they're smothering the blue sky. and look how the waves are pounding against the rocks. I wish Rory was here, he was a beautiful person, wasn't he?

Dickles-Dee just looked up and gave a quiet whimper.

I know Dickles, we better move or we'll get soaked soon.

Shannon stood up and brushed the sand off her faded blue jeans and picked up her old bag, that looked like an army sack. Dickles jumped up too, his beautiful brown coat was shining vigorously. They both walked up the beach and along the dusty road, and then the rain came soaking them both as they stood waiting at the bus-stop.

Later that night there was a knock on Danny's door at the centre, he opened it and there stood Shannon and Dickles-Dee.

"Hi, I'm back," she said with a weary smile and Dickles just looked up with his sad, smiling brown eyes.

SHANNON TOOK UP A JOB AS A SOCIAL WORKER AT THE CENTRE, AND SHE HELPED MANY PEOPLE TO GET BACK ON THEIR FEET, AND MADE SURE THEY DIDN'T END UP LIKE RORY DID. SHE LEARNED TO ACCEPT RORY'S DEATH, BUT SHE NEVER REALLY GOT OVER IT INSIDE.

Christine Vydinotis (Yr. 10)

PARACHUTE

Here I am falling from the unknown heaven
 Here I am all by myself floating,
 Held by half a circle
 All it takes is a little mistake
 And back I go to heaven.

Barry Jurcevic (9E6)



Autographs