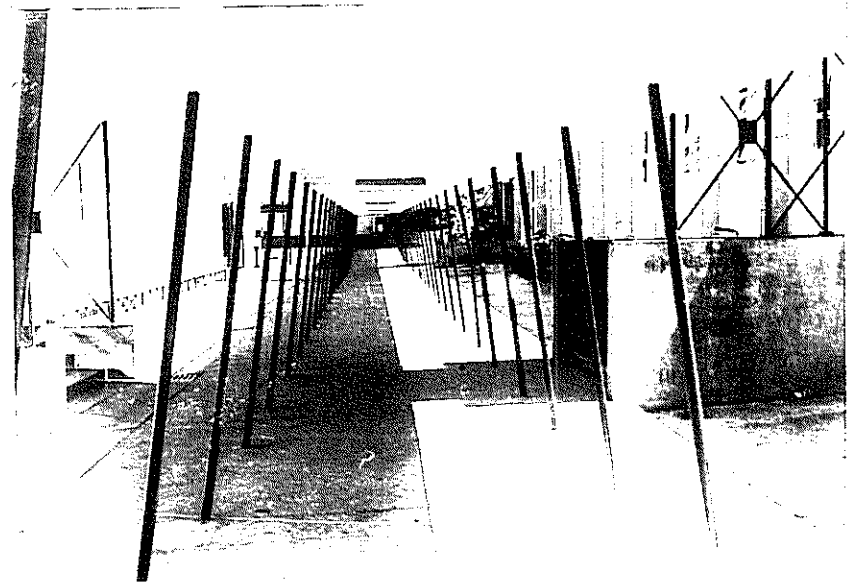




$$\begin{array}{r} x = y = z \\ 64 - 32 = 32 \\ 01 \quad 100 \quad 2 \\ (3x+6) \end{array}$$

**THURUNA
1979
CABRAMATTA
HIGH
SCHOOL**

T H U R U N A



1 9 7 9



AT MY DETHK

Thith year in the 1979 Thuruna (pleathe excuthe the tautology) will be juth ath boring and dry ath lartht yearth 1978 Thuruna, but will (I hope), have more amuthing ththorieth and articalth.

We have included the regular featurthe, eye-ec, thporting reporth, faculty reporth, ththorieth and poemth; and anything elth that would be included in the 'regular' category.

There ithn't much more to thay about thith yearth "Thuruna" eckthep that we had hoped to have more humoreth articalth. In fact, it ith tho arid and devoid of interith that I thuggeth that you don't buy it.

What ith that you thay? It ith too late now?

Well, anyway, if you want thum quality reading matter, I really recommend the Englith Magathine, which ith releathed every term. I have had the honour of writing the firht ththory on the firhttht page of the firht edithion. At only ten thenth ithth a bargain, and better than forking out a dollar, or whatever the prithe ith, for thith inane tripe.

ITA BUTTROTHE.

OUR MATHS TEACHER

He teaches us maths
With greatest of ease
We think it's hard
But he does it like a breeze.
Hardy's his name
and we're in Maths 2.
We call him and yell
To ask what to do.
Give me a note
I'll be back in a tick,
So he signs his name
Cause we pretended we're sick.
"Shut up and work."
He shouts all the time
We don't take any notice
With luck he'll resign.

TRUDY BYERS, 9M2

THAT NIGHT

That night held a moment I will never forget
Your brown hair and green eyes in my mind are set.
You talked of love which I never knew
You talked of friendship which in my heart grew.
You taught me what was right and what was wrong
And that's how my love for you inflamed, and became so strong.
You walked me home that night and you talked some more
Then you kissed me gently at my front door.
You meant a lot to me I can never forget the love you
showed before you left
And when you did I knew inside that my love for you will
never die.

NADA VUJOSEVIC, 10E1

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EDITORIAL

At the end of 1979, I leave after four years at Cabramatta. For a while at least I am bound O.T. (over there for those not in the 'know') to see first hand the world I teach about.

During the period of my stay my attitudes have greatly changed. Talking to students and attempting to teach them something they will remember and consider worthwhile for the rest of their lives, means I have had to change. Only too vividly do I remember 1976 7 Purple Maths, and myself becoming the same colour, as I bellowed trying to make more noise than a locomotive (or perhaps nowadays, a Concorde) and trying to terrify the little beast into submission — only to see them grinning slyly at what they had achieved. Then at the conclusion of the lesson, Mr McGee after having removed his earplugs, would say "You don't need to shout to stay in control." Tears in my eyes and my throat like sandpaper, I would mutter hoarsely in desperation: "How then?" "You'll find a quieter way sometime" was the reply . . . really comforting!

After leaving 'D' block I would return to 'C' to face another terror — the dreaded 8C2; after which Mr Newton would attempt to console me with similar promises of the future.

In an exhausted state after my two-period day I would collapse into the staffroom to sip coffee, and commence siesta. Why? To make up some sleep I missed the night before, as I lay awake in terror at the contemplation of facing 7 Purple again.

Well times change. No longer does my wife have to drag me to the school gates crying and tugging at her skirts. Now I bravely drive in with a grin, accelerating at the few students still on the roadway. Now I enjoy it! The days do not linger but rather pass by at an increasingly rapid pace. The question of "can I survive today" has changed to a delightful comment, "Gee, is it Friday already," over a quiet ale at the Inn, followed by "Great, only two days till Monday!"

Now is 1979. What a great year it has been — a terrific Year 12 and a great Year 10 — which have comprised most of my allocation this year. Lessons have become quiet, pleasurable affairs with memorable characters: Popo, Jenny, Whitey and the many others I am unable to mention but will not forget.

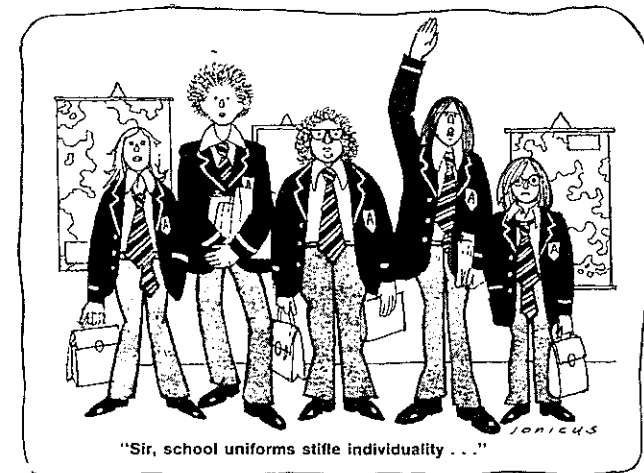
1979 has seen me editing Thuruna again. This year we have changed the style once more, taking heed of many of last year's comments: "Lousy paper; too thin; awful photos." This year contributions have again been sparse from students unfortunately, and this has tended to result in a magazine of sporting emphasis, with the bulk contributed by the staff. Thank you for your efforts staff! With this goes a warning to students. The oft-quoted phrase "You only get out of life what you put into it," is aptly applicable to school activities. Teachers will "work their guts out" for you if they see you show enthusiasm and participate. (The Musical is a good example.) However, teachers soon become apathetic when student response is poor. The bushwalking club seems to have died as a result of poor student response. I personally hope it is only in "mothballs" and will be revived again soon.

But enough. Let me turn to thanking all those responsible for the continuance of this year's Thuruna. Firstly the girls who did all the work: Robyn Foster, Cheryl Henderson, Lynda Sherer, Anita Mood, Eva Nagy and Tracey Pick. I hope they enjoyed the varied work and learnt a lot. They all worked well and co-operatively together. Some left during the year to jobs, some intend to leave at the end of Year 10, and some intend going on to senior years. I wish them all the best in the years ahead.

However, these are not the only ones involved. Students don't realise that the price they pay for their magazine is only a small proportion of the cost of producing the magazine. A magazine would not be possible at all but for the generous contributions of local businessmen and community clubs, whose financial assistance helps us to produce a really professional piece of work.

Now as the end of the year draws near I wonder where I'll be located when I return to teaching in 1981. Will it be Cabra? Or the City? Or out in the 'scrub'? I do wonder, because I remember looking up maps to find out where Cabramatta was four years ago — the end of the world I thought! Well, I was wrong. All I hope for is that the next school I get is as friendly, and as easy to get along in as Cabra High. Goodbye.

ANDY EATON (Editor).





PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

When I first took up duties at Cabramatta High this year, as usual, I was often asked what I thought of the School. Looking back I remember that the words used most in my answers were "big", "busy" and "friendly" and they still apply. I pay tribute to the Staff who make the school life busy with their ideas for activities apart from classroom lessons and thus broaden the range of experiences offered. Mr Williamson, the Deputy Principal, deserves our thanks for this organisation which allows such activities to proceed.

The friendly and encouraging style of teaching in this school can only be fully successful when pupils accept the trust put in them. The test of success is probably best made by a study of the way that older students conduct themselves, after 4, 5, or 6 years in the school. I have been very impressed by the responsible approach shown by most of this group. Many of them made fine contributions to the organisation

and conduct of School functions. We are looking at ways to assist those others who find it difficult to live up to the trust put in them.

The many good things done in the School this year are described in articles throughout this Magazine. I feel that we need to advertise our achievements more widely. Everyone connected with the School will benefit if it is known as a place where good ideas are well executed. The appearance of pupils in uniform is a form of advertising too and I feel that we need to present ourselves better next year. The Staff is currently discussing ways in which this can be made a better school for our boys and girls in 1980.

I look forward to a year in which pupils and parents will feel even more pride to be connected with Cabramatta High School.

R. A. DUDLEY

This page kindly sponsored by:
Mr Eric Bedford M.L.A. (Fairfield)



Seated — R. Dudley, J. Coon, I. Fisher, D. Williamson.
Standing — (Vice Captains) V. Capaldi, M. Maloney.

CAPTAIN'S REPORT

The students of Cabramatta High School, in our opinion, receive a better all-round education than they could expect at most other schools; and this is due to the good relationship that is experienced between the Staff and students. The staff at Cabramatta High are a special breed. They can take a joke, but still be serious, and are always willing to help the students whether it be coaching a grade sports team after school, helping with homework at lunchtime or coming to school dances at night. For all these reasons, the students quietly respect them.

One of the many highlights of the school year is the now traditional school musical production. Teachers and students alike gain tremendous pride from being involved in a successful production. The production of each musical is an education in itself, and it is hoped that in future years students and teachers will continue to become involved in the production of musicals.

Another aspect of life which is important at Cabramatta High is sport. After being "no-hopers" for many years, at long last school spirit has finally emerged and students are developing a will-to-win. Many of the sixth formers who arrived at a time when sport was a joke are now tremendously proud to be part of and to represent, the school on the sports field.

The students at Cabramatta High School are also willing to help themselves. Evidence of this is in the formation of such organisations as the Dance and Disco Committees. Involvement in such committees is pleasing to see but because these organisations are not in anyway connected to the Student Council, the "student's voice" loses much of its bargaining power. If these organisations were in some way connected to the Student Council then it would be a lot easier to achieve a great deal more for the students of the school.

Many firm friendships and magic moments have been created over the years, and it will certainly be hard to leave our "home" of many years.

IAN FISHER
JENNY COON



STAFF 1979

Back — S. Youssef, J. Kable, G. Steed, A. Townsend, A. Sim, C. Rodgers, E. Cruickshank, P. Waller, I. Owens, B. Cooke, P. Jackson, J. Beringer, C. Byrne, G. Chapman, J. Oates, R. Abdullah.
 Second Row — M. Kennedy, J. Knox, O. Sinden, S. O'Kell, S. White, R. Penny, S. Shouten, R. Breckenridge, J. Chadban, I. Bodorkos, G. Nordsvan, B. Hardy, A. Birckett, G. Carter, R. Bullock, F. Loh, G. Hopkins, R. Mackell, G. Sladen.
 Third Row — I. Ibrahim, G. Horsnell, S. Twyford, M. Collins, G. Forrester, J. Myer, T. Diskoros, L. Sluiter, J. Wood, A. Petratos, L. Lusted, G. Taylor, S. Collins, D. Paskinson, K. Byrnes.
 Fourth Row — M. Adamson, J. Shintah, H. Watt, N. Marsh, C. Cook, M. Zellmer, J. Cipollone, M. Gaudi, N. Fletcher, D. Ball, K. Simpson, T. Renneberg, S. Jeffares, C. Hindler, S. Allen, H. Bates.
 Seated (Masters) — K. Molyneux, N. Harris, R. Kenny, D. Moss, W. Smythe, C. Bates, R. Dudley, D. Williamson, V. Porteus, P. McGee, P. Durack, B. Jordan, R. Newton.
 Absent — L. Corradi, D. Wellham, R. Granger, P. Symons, J. Caldwell, J. Hatswell, A. Eaton, P. Oungley, P. De Kretser, D. Symons, A. Greco, S. James.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

PRINCIPAL R. DUDLEY, B.A.
 DEPUTY PRINCIPAL D.J. WILLIAMSON, A.S.T.C., M.I.I.A.

ENGLISH

D. Moss, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
 J. Beringer, B.A. Dip. Ed.
 C. Byrne, B.A.
 Mr. J. Cipollone, Dip. T.
 Miss S. Collins, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. L. Corradi, Dip. T. (Mistress in Charge of Girls)
 E. Cruickshank, B.A. Dip.
 Mrs. M. Gaudi, Dip. T.
 Miss V. Sawyer, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 I. Owens, Dip. T.
 D. Wellham, B.A., Dip. Ed.

HISTORY

W. Smythe, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
 R. Granger, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.
 P. Symonds, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 S. Okell, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. G. Taylor, B.A., Dip. T.
 S. White, Dip. T.

MATHEMATICS

P. McGee, B.A. (Master)
 M. Adamson, B.A.
 I. Bodorkos, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 R. Breckenridge, Dip. T.
 R. Bullock, Dip. T.
 G. Carter, Dip. T.
 Mrs. C. Cook, Dip. T.
 B. Hardy, B.Sc.
 G. Hale, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 N. Harris, B.A. (Special Master)
 Mrs. L. Lusted, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. J. Myer, B.A., Dip. Ed.

SCIENCE

K. Molyneux, M.Sc., M.Ed., Dip. Ed. (Master)
 R. Abdullah, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 J. Caldwell, Dip. T.
 B. Cooke, B.Sc., (Gen.Sc.)
 I. Ibrahim, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Dip. Ocean
 M. Kennedy, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 J. Oates, Dip. T.
 G. Sladen, Dip. T.
 Mrs. L. Sluiter, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. M. Zellmer, B.Sc. Dip. Ed.

SOCIAL SCIENCE

R. Newton, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed. (Master)
 A. Eaton, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 P. Jackson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 J. Knox, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 P. Quigley, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 C. Rodgers, Dip. T.
 C. Shouten, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. K. Simpson, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 O. Sinden
 A. Townsend, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.
 J. Twyford, B.A., Dip. Ed.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

B. Jordan, B.Sc., Grad. Dip. (Master)
 A. Birckett, Dip. T.
 J. Chadban, Dip. T.
 G. Hopkins, Dip. T.
 G. Nordsvan, Dip. T.
 R. Penny, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

HOME SCIENCE

Mrs. V. Porteus, B.A. (Mistress)
 Miss S. Allen, Dip. T.
 Mrs. N. Fletcher, Dip. T.
 Mrs. T. Renneberg, Dip. T.

ART

Mrs. C. Bates, Dip. Art. Ed. (Mistress)
 Miss P. De Kretser, Dip. Art. Ed.
 S. Youssef, B.A., Dip. Ed.

MUSIC

D. Simons, T.L.D., Dip. Mus. Ed.
 P. Waller, Dip. Mus. Ed.

LANGUAGES

Mr. R. Kenny, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Miss A. Greco, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master)
 G. Horsnell, B.A., Dip. Ed., I.A.M.
 Mrs. S. Jeffares, B.A. Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. H. Watt, B.A., Dip. Ed.

SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

Miss J. Hatswell, B.A., Dip. Ed.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

G. Chapman, (Special Master)
 P. Durack, Dip. P.E.
 Mrs. G. Forrester, Dip. Ed.

MIGRANT ENGLISH

Miss D. Ball, B.A., (Hons.) Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. T. Diskoros, B.A.
 S. James, B.A.
 Ms. D. Parkinson, B.A., Dip. Ed.

REMEDIAL ENGLISH

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

LIBRARIANS

Miss J. Shintah, B.A., Dip. Ed, Dip. Lib. A.L.A.A.

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Mrs. B. Biffin
 Mrs. M. Hull
 Mrs. J. Engelbrecht
 Mrs. K. Mychael
 Mrs. S. O'Dea

ANCILLARY STAFF

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E. Kaczmarczyk D. Leonello

Library Assistants

Mrs. P. Martin Mrs. K. Cairns

Laboratory Assistants

Mrs. P. Bright Mrs. J. Hughes

Home Science Assistants

Mrs. N. Hanson Mrs. B. Leavay

Teachers Aides

Mrs. N. Bridges Mrs. J. Poole

School Grounds

F. Fordham

Canteen Staff

Mrs. D. Hammond Mrs. E. Mirfin
 Mrs. K. McConnell

Cleaning Staff

Mrs. C. Muller Mrs. N. McMillan
 Mrs. M. Muller Mrs. E. Whittaker
 Mrs. D. Chalmers Mrs. E. Roberts
 Mrs. M. Roach Mrs. M. Flores
 Mrs. N. Moon Mrs. B. Burrows
 Mrs. M. Steedman

ENGLISH STAFF REPORT



The last two years have seen a very stable English staff. At the start of 1979 Mrs Watt joined the staff, transferring from the Language staff. Mr Bennis left at the end of Term I and was replaced by Mr Cruickshank. Mrs Sawyer, who went on Maternity Leave in June, was replaced by Ms Collins from Bonnyrigg High. Mrs Sawyer is due to return in November.

1979 has seen the introduction of an English Magazine, produced and edited by Mrs Cipollone, with the assistance of some of her students. This latter-day "Bulletin" has allowed many students to give their ideas wide circulation. All students in the school have been able to read about the experiences of the many Indo-Chinese students who have joined the school's population. They have also seen that the ideas and linguistic ability of many of our students are of a very high standard.

The whole English staff was glad to learn of the birth of Mrs Sawyer's little girl, Prudence, and wish Mrs Sawyer and her husband all the best in their parenthood. Although we will be happy to see Mrs Sawyer rejoin this staff, we will also be sorry to see Ms Collins leave, and are sure that her students will feel the same. Unfortunately this sort of occurrence is unavoidable!

There have been nearly twenty excursions to date (September) organised by various members of this staff. These include excursions to films, plays and study days for year 12 Texts. The most unusual and memorable was the Year 12 Literature Weekend. Most of Year 12 attended and were guided in their study of topics from the Senior Syllabus by Mrs Cipollone, Mr Wellham, Mrs Sawyer and Mr Moss.



The mental tasks for the weekend were taken care of by Mr Byrne, Mr Granger, Miss Parkinson and Mrs Gauci. We hope that this weekend, so beneficial to all students concerned, will become an annual event. The output and effort required on the part of staff to organise such excursions is considerable. The English staff extends its best wishes to all students of this school, especially those sitting for external examinations in 1979 and also to those about to start their search for satisfying and rewarding occupations.

MR MOSS.



MATHS

ABOVE



HOME SCIENCE

LEFT



A REPORT ON THE E.S.L. DEPARTMENT AT CABRAMATTA

The E.S.L. Department at Cabramatta is alive and well and literally bursting at the seams. We now have four teachers and the number of students at last count was 137. The changing ethnic content, from predominantly South America to Vietnamese, Laotian and Kampuchean, has brought with it interesting variations in English pronunciation. Not so often are we entertained by requests for 'a shit of paper' and information such as 'I ate ships for lunch.' "I helped my mother in the chicken last night," — we now hear about 'the fucts of Mr Fraser's erection.'

The Department is also expanding in other ways. No longer is it confined strictly to the teaching of English: Mr James now has Years 7, 8 and 9 History classes, using an E.S.L. method, as well as emphasising an across-the-curriculum approach. Other teachers at the school have also contributed their expertise to various E.S.L. classes throughout the year. Mr Okell entertained Year 10 with rousing choruses of Australian folk songs, to the accompaniment of his guitar, hence forwarding community relations, not to mention community singing. Mr Symons, a guest speaker, outlined to Year 11 conditions for blacks and coloureds in South Africa, and Mr Granger commented on the problems of slaying dragons and rescuing damsels in distress in his talk on medieval theatre.

Years 11 and 12 went on an excursion to see "Padre Padrone," together with Mrs Jeffares and some senior Italian students, and some Year 12 students also attended the Spanish film "Elisa Vide Mia". The E.S.L. Department Years 7 to 10 went on an excursion to the Zoo at the end of last year, and Year 9 went to see the film version of one of the novels studied, "The Thirty-Nine Steps".

The E.S.L. Department at Cabramatta is fortunate in that it is not relegated to broom closets and book rooms, and not regarded as the poor relation when it comes to timetabling, financial assistance and accommodation as it still is in some other State schools. The important of the E.S.L. Department is providing a necessary and valuable educational service for the high proportion of ethnic students as this school is receiving increasing recognition. However, there is still room for even wider recognition of the E.S.L. Department as an integral part of this school's overall educational structure.

D. PARKINSON, E.S.L. Department.

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EX-SERVICEMEN'S CLUB LTD.
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WHICH WAY ARE WE HEADED?

The Language Department's Apologia to Samuel Pepys.

This year the Language Department welcomed its new titular head Mr Ken Roddy (woops, Mr Rodd Kenny) who has taken a firm hold on the reins of power. What were at one time splinter groups and factions have now been united under the single banner, the Language Department: e pluribus unum.¹

The year proceeded with its usual panoply of delights.² There were excursions to films, restaurants, and theatres as well as French and German School nights, language camps and an Italian Study Day, all of which encouraged students to gain an appreciation of the role of language study in a context broader than that of the school itself. In the future it is hoped that we will be able to offer students the opportunity of participating in activities such as polo, hang-gliding, volley ball and chess, conducted entirely in the languages taught by our department.

Members of the Language staff have also followed their own lines of interest. Rumour has it that Mr James and Mrs Diskoros and Mesdemoiselles Parkinson and Ball are acquiring a mastery of chopsticks, this is of course totally jejune. At the same time Miss Parkinson has entrenched herself as Pontifex Maxima, Mr James has learned to pitch a tent and Miss Ball's manner has become steadily more cryptic. Mrs Diskoros has been broadening her outlook while Mr Kenny's elocution classes have been well patronised by staff and students alike. Some discord still exists, however. The Young Pretender languishes in exile in the English staffroom, Miss Greco can't make up her mind whether English, Spanish, Italian or even Greek is really her and needless to say, Mr Graeme "err" Horsnell has lived by his maxim "To forgive is human to err divine," Sic transit gloria mundi.³

Belladonna thrives under cultivation in temperate clime.

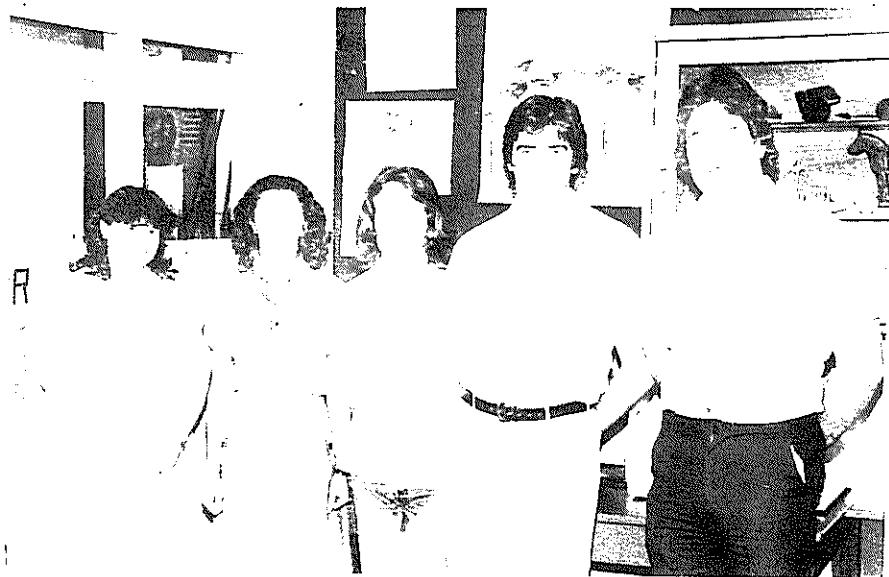
¹ Many can squeeze on one bus.

² Fooled yez this time.

³ Expect Gloria's train on Monday.

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HISTORY STAFF REPORT

Throughout 1979 the History staff of Cabramatta High has maintained the high standards of excellence that the department has achieved in the past and has become renowned for. The beginning of the year augured well with the advent of that star performer Mr Granger, counterbalanced by our latest acquisition, Mrs Taylor who has brought with her grace, charm and decorum. Mr Smythe, that dashing, debonair and toothsome character has continued to please the multitudes with his renditions of such erstwhile pop-songs as "Sorrow", "Old Man River" and "I'm just a lonely Ol' Pole Cat". Mr Smythe's impressions of Fabian and his choreographic interpretation of "Hit me with your rhythm stick" have been a big hit with that well known culture vulture Ms Symons (who it should be noted has only recently completed her Ph.D. in blackboard writing techniques and softball umpiring). Mr White has broadened his spread . . . of interests to include reading books and teaching English. A major crisis developed when the staff had to decide a punishment for Mr Okell when he was found to be absent from the school without a note (he was, of course, suitably punished by being forced to listen to Mr Smythe sing day after day).

A number of extremely successful excursions were implemented this year with Year 8 visiting Old Sydney Town, Year 9 visiting the historic gold mining town of Hill End and Year 10 completing a tour of Canberra. The History staff compliments the students who attended these excursions upon their support of the staff's efforts and their behaviour while on excursion. The Year 9 excursion proved to be a highlight with both staff and students gaining a great deal of information and enjoyment from the trip away. The History staff would also like to thank students in this subject for the manner in which they have cared for the History rooms and their contents.



SOCIAL SCIENCES FACULTY REPORT

The Social Sciences Faculty has had a fairly routine year during 1979. Throughout the year the constant campaign has been to keep C block an attractive work environment for both students and staff. The many student "volunteers" who helped to keep the desk tops clean also made their useful contributions to our "Keep C Block Clean" campaign.

Mrs Simpson and Mr Schouten spent a lot of their spare time during the year to convert former Art Room 1 into a Careers Room. As well as being a pleasant work place, the Careers Room (Room 27) is now a highly functional room with its various vocational guidance pamphlets, reference books and job information on display for student use.

The Social Sciences Faculty also ran a full programme of twelve excursions throughout the year on the basis of "one excursion per subject per year". Many students often ask, "Why can't we have more excursions in this subject?" The answer is, of course, the high cost of all excursions nowadays (and in most cases it is Mum or Dad who foot all the bills) and

also the disruption to school routine and other lessons when one subject takes its pupils away for a day. Probably the most popular Social Sciences Excursions for 1979 were again the Year 7 Geography Excursion to West Head, Broken Bay. An excursion really must be a good one if staff actually ask to be rostered on it!

The Social Sciences staff was unaffected by any staff transfers or resignations during the year. The staff was eleven strong throughout 1979, and all were kept busy with their special interests or areas of responsibility, as well as normal teaching duties — Mr Townsend on sport; Mrs Simpson and Mr Schouten on careers; Mr Jackson as Year 9 Form Master; Mr Twyford on the Year 7 Camp; Mr Eaton on the School Magazine; Mr Knox, Mr Sindén, Mr Rodgers and Mr Quigley coaching their respective grade sport teams and participating in the Driver Education Programme.

A welcome addition to the staff towards the end of Term II was Mr Sim — a former teacher at Cabramatta High, who returned as relief teacher. Mr Sim's colleagues were delighted to have him back, especially Mr Newton, whose classes Mr Sim taught while he took some more long service leave late in the year.

R. NEWTON.



This page kindly sponsored by:
BELVEDERE BALLROOM
2 Belvedere Arcade, Cabramatta.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

Staff turnover for this year was quite minimal; Mr Fryer, a long established faculty member transferred to Model Farms, his place being ably filled by Mr J. Chadban from Condobolin High School.

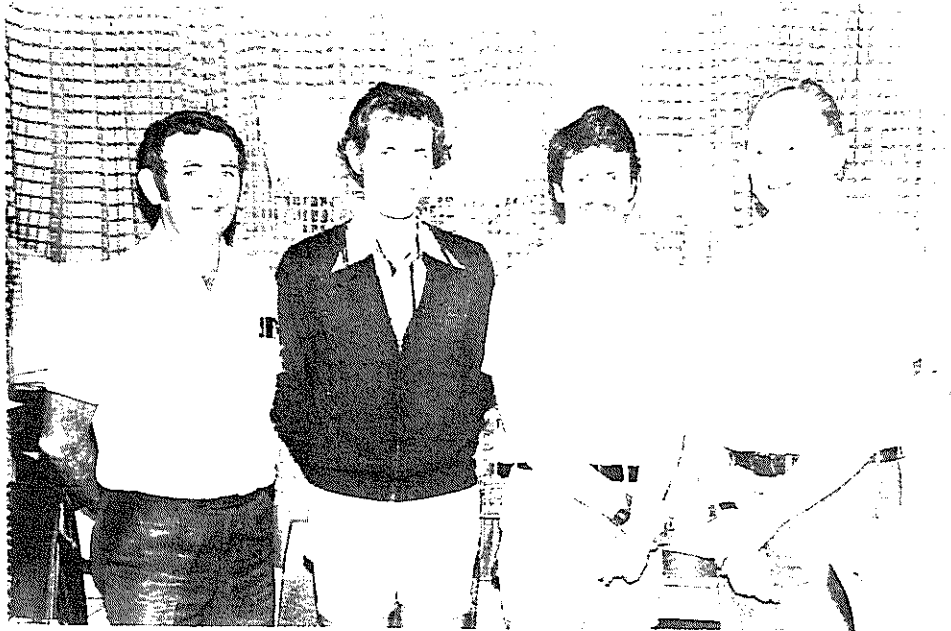
Pupils' interests remain foremost within the faculty; this is evidenced by the above quality of jobs and models being constructed within the Metal and Woodwork shops.

The faculty owes a debt of thanks to the hard-working P. and C. who so generously donated well over \$400 towards the purchase of the spot-welder and metal shelving for the three woodwork rooms.

The courses on offer to the students, appear to be adequate at this stage, with the Cabinetwork courses being the most popular. Because of demand, this coming year, 1980, a new technic is being offered, namely Electronics and Computer Studies. This technic is a new innovation in as much as the Mathematics Department will combine with our faculty in the presentation of this technic — thus leading to interfaculty contact in the actual teaching situation.

In conclusion we would like to thank the Principal, Mr Dudley, for his interest and financial support throughout the year, and look forward to implementing his new and refreshing approach to the introduction of Technics being made available to all junior pupils in 1980.

B. JORDAN, Subject Master.



SCIENCE STAFF, 1979

At the end of 1978 we farewelled with regret Mr Bates, and welcomed Mr Hall in his place. However, in second term this year we had to farewell Mr Hall and we welcomed Mr Abdullah. We also welcomed Mr Sladen from long service leave at the beginning of the year, with the rest of the Science staff being the same as in 1978.

As always, the Science staff have tried to devise meaningful, interesting courses, enjoyable lessons and worthwhile excursions. On behalf of all the students at Cabramatta, I wish to thank the Science staff for their untiring efforts this year, namely Mr Abdullah, Mr Caldwell, Mr Cooke, Mr Ibrahim, Mr Kennedy, Mr Oates, Mr Sladen, Mrs Sluiter and Mrs Zellmer.

K. MOLYNEUX, (Science Master).

ALL THE BIRDIES FROM THE HILL

All the birdies from the hill
Flew down to the sea.

Only one remained behind,
It's the one that sang to me.

It's the one that sang to me,
Of enchanting, happy love.

Farewell to you, my only love,
My love I left behind.

In my heart I'll carry you,
My blossom, pretty, sweet.

JASNA STOLNIK, Year 12

CASH
SLASHER

Chem-mart

F AND R JONES
51 JOHN ST, CABRAMATTA.

PHONE : 72-1091



ART—MUSIC
ABOVE

R.E.
BELOW



OFFICE STAFF



L to R — Standing: J. Engelbrecht,
B. Biffin (I/C), S. O'Dea, M. Hull.
Seated: N. Bridges, J. Poole.
Below: Deputy Doug Williamson.

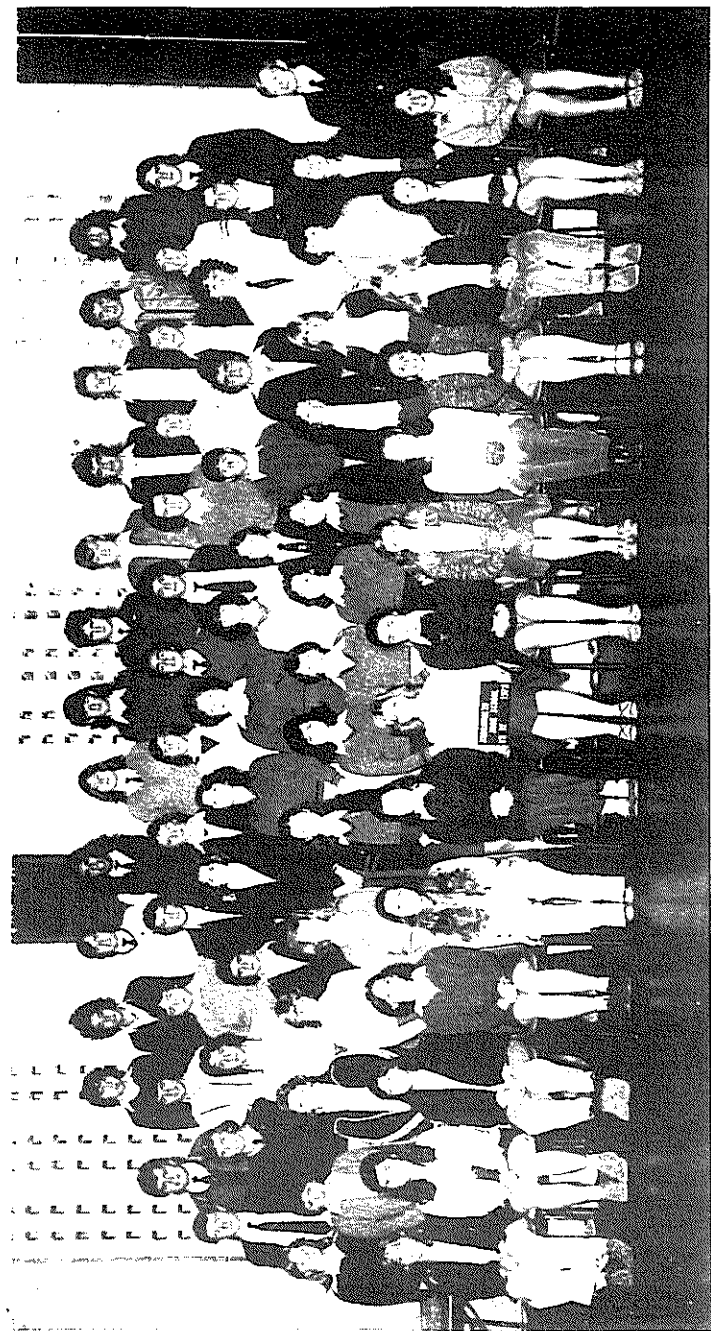
CABRAMATTA HIGH REVISITED

In my melancholy moments I reflect upon the years 1971 to 1974 when I first taught at Cabramatta High. Maybe it is just nostalgia but those four years still represent some of the happiest and most satisfying years of my teaching life. A school may simply represent a set of buildings — an institution — to many people, but more importantly to me, a school is people. Both staff and students at Cabra. had a warm, human quality which I have not struck again in any of the schools that I have taught. The relationship within the staff and between staff and students was, in my opinion, very satisfying and made teaching a pleasurable occupation.

In the interim between 1974 and 1979 many cliches remain with us e.g. much water has flown under the bridge, many students have entered and left the classrooms of time and experience, teachers have got greyer, balder and have acquired a few more ulcers, etc., etc. But Cabramatta High still remains a satisfying school of which to be a part. It is the best school in which I have taught primarily because it has the decidedly human characteristic so lacking in many other educational institutions.

ARTHUR SIM.





YEAR 12

Back Row L to R — W. Lis, A. Britos, J. Kaehue, A. Vale, L. Alavoine, M. Bajic, I. Fisher, G. Walker, J. Popovic, V. Kinlish, I. Obad, J. Petersen.
 2nd Row (from back) L to R — E. Parilo, M. Kornic, G. Chienodakov, P. Krasic, A. Kovacic, S. Ball, M. Dimilian, F. Milazzo, P. Dekker, G. Forsyth, I. Guilfoyle, J. Ussia.
 3rd Row (from back) L to R — B. Roberts, D. Long, J. Larrondo, P. Casinelli, G. Todorov, R. Trstenjak, G. Nedeljkovic, M. Escribano, P. Scott, B. Morgan, A. Macri, R. Tamburri, V. Capaldi.
 4th Row (front back) L to R — A. Jones, N. Gotovac, E. Anyzkiewicz, J. Marsh, K. Wilks, M. Lopic, A. Matis, S. Matich, A. Gacic, D. Gergich, B. White, S. Hindle, L. Stojanovic, J. Coon, G. Horsnell (Master).
 Front Row L to R — M. Maloney, A. Dubrowski, D. Reverberi, F. Kirichnikov, H. Blankewort, T. Jackson, N. Martuncic, V. Rybnik, J. Stohrik, H. MacDonald, V. Andujar, B. Jackson, M. Howlin, P. Meola.
 Absent: M. Bennett, D. Armuti, M. Begoff, S. Krale, J. McKinnon, Y. Yalda.

YEAR 12

In past years, I have written much about this group of people who have now grown up to be young men and women. Many of them have full rights of adults, having attained the age of 18. At the same time as being given rights, they have been given responsibilities. As to how they will measure up to what society expects and demands from them only time will tell.

As their Form Master, I suppose it has reached a nostalgic time as I look back over the past six years and survey the comings and going. There have been the rough times and the smooth and this merely reflects what life is all about, anyway. One often wonders how things will turn out for this group of people as they pass through life's inevitable stages: later this year, of course, they will reach a major milestone, the transition from school to public life. This is done by way of the H.S.C. and the subsequent search for employment or entry into tertiary study courses, and of course we wish them well.

A school can only hope that it has helped in the mental maturation of its pupils in equipping them with some of the skills needed for survival in society. The following words are addressed directly to our Year 12's and also to other potential school leavers: "Try to seek happiness for yourself and the people around you; do what you think is right for you and your fellow human beings; and have such a degree of self-respect and respect for others which will take into account the rights and privileges which you and others enjoy." And as some anonymous thoughtful writer once said: "Life is like a drain — you only get out of it what you put into it."

G. HORNSNELL, Year 12 Form Master.



WE'LL MISS THE HORSE MOST OF ALL

Six years of school with friends, trouble, homework, parties, mishaps, good and bad times and love and understanding.

We entered the school gates with our mums and dads, just waiting for some older student to "bash us up". All of us had heard the rumours of poor little defenceless first formers having their heads flushed down the toilets! We soon found out that could never happen because we met a certain teacher who was "to take care of us". This teacher was the "Old HORSEY" (Mr Horsnell). He mothered, nurtured and protected us; he gave us love and understanding and help when we wanted it (or in some cases when we didn't want it!). He gave us good and bad times. We realise that the "BAD TIMES" were for our own good. If this man didn't stress the point of attending school, we wouldn't be sitting for our H.S.C. in a few weeks. (I must admit we all would have loved to attend a few more Year 12 Picnics to Warragamba Dam or Woronora River.) The only way to sum up Mr Horsnell is to say . . . the next time he is a Form Master, the form will be really lucky.

As our Farewell draws closer we think of losing school chums, teachers, BUT most of all leaving a DIAMOND IN A FIELD. A man who means so much to ALL of Year 12, a man who is going to be hard to leave and even harder to forget. So, Mr Horsnell, it might be hard to believe by the way we've acted sometimes (NEARLY ALWAYS!) but, as the end comes near we've got to let you know what is in our hearts. We are filled with love and appreciation, overwhelmed with respect for the man we will never forget.

YOU'LL BE IN OUR HEARTS AND MINDS FOREVER. WE LOVE YOU, MR HORSNELL (Dad).
 THE YEAR 12 FAMILY, 1979.

1979 EDUCATION WEEK FASHION PARADE

During Education Week, Textile and Design students from years 9 and 10 at Cabramatta High attended the School's Fashion Parade Inspiration 1979 at the Sydney Town Hall.

Pupils from all over the metropolitan area took part in the parade, displaying garments made by themselves. One boy from Cromer High showed the courage of his convictions by appearing in the parade wearing a Safari suit which he had made.

The parade was presented in a most professional manner with a very impressive set design, music and lighting to suit the mood of the garments being modelled.

Fashions shown ranged from simple sunfrocks, sport-swear such as harem pants, playsuits and swimsuits in bright colours and the most modern materials, to sophisticated cocktail frocks and evening gowns — all worn with appropriate accessories.

The range of garments paraded demonstrates the freedom of choice which students of Textiles and Design are allowed in the clothing they make at school so that they are able to express their individuality and creative flair. It is to be hoped that the students who saw the parade will be inspired by the example of those who took part.

A DESCRIPTION

I was sitting in my rocking chair with my cat sitting next to me. I was caressing his smooth and dark fur with my pale and wrinkled hands.

My husband died slowly and calmly as when the fire turns off and the red flames slowly dissipate. It was a dark stormy night and the windows squealed, opening and shutting letting the cold wind and the autumn leaves in. The crunch of the leaves calmed my shattered nerves.

I learnt of his slow and painful death when I woke up in the grey, windy morning. He was lying beside me; I tried to reach for his arm, it felt cold and stiff. Perceiving the tragedy, I didn't want to turn around, I needed extra strength beyond my powers.

He was pale, just resting there like a baby asleep. His thorax-chest stood still. It seemed strange, being used to his agitated respiration. For a moment I thought it was a nightmare, but going back to crude reality, I had to pull myself together; I knew he couldn't help me anymore; he couldn't talk, I wasn't going to take care of his colds nor give him his pill with a warm glass of milk. He just rested there helplessly . . . that was the plain truth . . . he was dead . . . dead.

He was everything I had, part of my life, we've been together for as long as I can remember . . . but I was alone now, alone with my mischievous kitten, although sometimes I was paid a visit by my grandchildren. Time had stopped the day God took him to his realm. The only thing left for me to do was to caress my sweet memories and sink my sorrows in a limbo of semi existence.

MARCELA DENIS, Year 11 E.S.L.

This page kindly sponsored by:

COMMONWEALTH SAVINGS BANK
CABRAMATTA BRANCH
John Street

THOUGHTS ON CABRAMATTA HIGH

It doesn't really seem six years ago that I nervously walked through the gates of Cabramatta High School for the first time. It was a massive place with thousands (so it seemed) of unfamiliar faces surrounding me. I never thought I would feel at home during my next six years. However, as I progressed through my school years the atmosphere surrounding, and my ideas on Cabramatta High changed.

This school, as I found out, is a place of friendship, fun and excitement — if you want to make it this. A school which is simply a brick building from the outside cannot make you enjoy your years here, you have to work at it yourself. Cabramatta High offers many activities for you (such as dances, sport, excursions, musicals) but if you sit back and be an observer and not a participant you will miss out on the fun these activities offer. If you are prepared to be a participant and show school spirit you will be well rewarded. School will take on a different meaning from simply books, pens, rulers, blackboards and teachers with dull lessons.

Teachers are not only individuals who stand before you for forty minutes and fill your heads with fact. You will find they have another side to their characters if you are prepared to look for it. They arrange many of the activities, which make your life at school fun. They are available to help you, listen to you, laugh with you and advise you.

However, school is not all fun, but the learning we all seem to despise is a necessary means to an end. If we all neglected school work the future would hold little hope for us. School work (i.e., basic education) is a prerequisite for adult life which we all must face.

As I walk through the playground at Cabramatta High during my last two weeks at school I realise how much this school has given me. It has given me great friendships, a broader outlook on life and an education that will carry me through in the career I will pursue in coming years. So don't sit back and count the months till you leave school — get in — PARTICIPATE — and find out what Cabramatta High is all about. You won't be sorry!

JENNIFER MARSH, Year 12.

Twas in the lovely month of June
That Bobby Bear went walking;
He saw a lovely butterfly,
And so he went a-stalking!
It fluttered here,
It fluttered there,
And Bobby fluttered after
He tripped into the goldfish pond,
And his chums all howled with laughter!

WAYNE THURLOW.

TRADE UNIONS

Out comes the cry,
The cry is heard,
A cry of distress,
A cry of despair,
A cry of the people,
A cry of hate.
The trade unions are out,
Until a later date.

BRETT POULTNEY.

FAREWELL GEORGE

March, 1979, saw the retirement of Mr George Killick, who concluded some 11 years' service at Cabramatta High as Head Cleaner. During this time he saw many changes to both the teaching staff and the development of the grounds in which he played a major role.

George was known for his efficient, friendly and positive attitudes towards all his associates. The existing cleaning staff miss his sense of humour, fair play and his ability to organise the cleaning staff, and they wish George and Alma a long and happy retirement.

MARGARET ROACH, BETTY WHITTAKER, MARIE MULLER, CAROL MULLER,
DOT CHALMERS, NANCY MOON, NANCY McMILLAN,
EVELYN ROBERTS,
BARBARA ENDERBY, MARGARET STEEDMAN, GLAD LILLINGSTON.



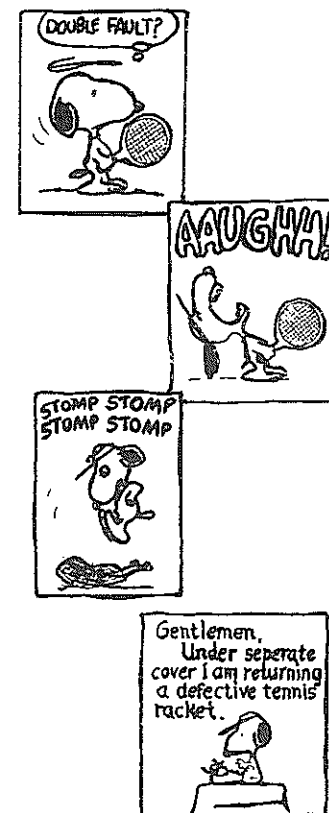
SPRING

There's a blue tit swinging on the lilac,
There's a blackbird singing in the rain,
Rooks are nesting in the elm trees,
And violets are opening in the lane.

There's a cuckoo calling from the woodland,
There are daffodils a-dancing in the breeze,
There are woolly lambs a-frisking in the meadow,
And tiny buds a-peeping on the trees.

There are fluffy chickens pecking in the farmyard,
And apple trees in blossom, far and near,
And birds and flowers have just one message,
The winter's gone and spring is really here!

WAYNE THURLOW.



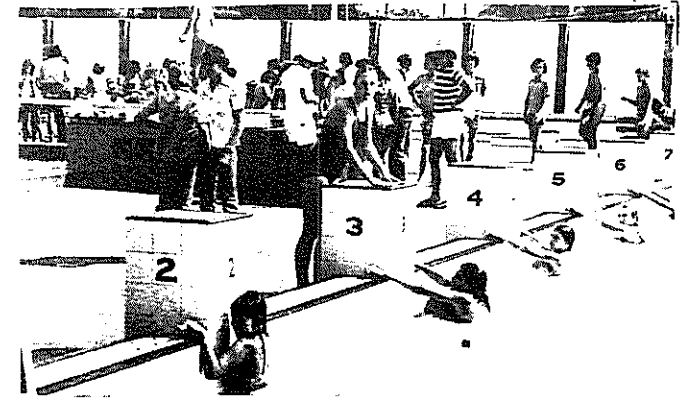
SWIMMING



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CARNIVAL



FEBRUARY 79 CABRA. POOLS



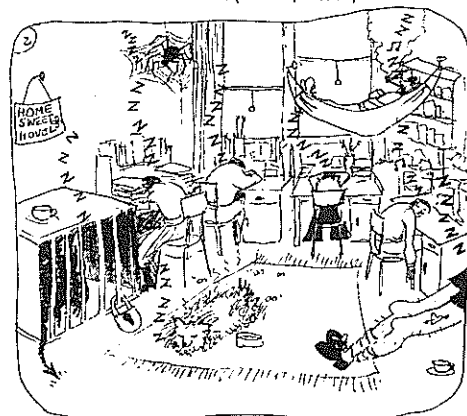
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THE MUSIC FOLLIES

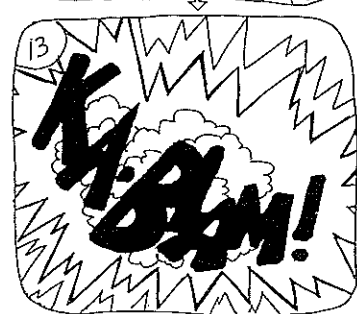
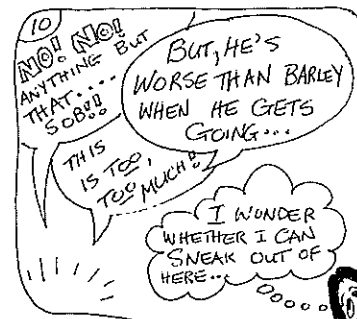
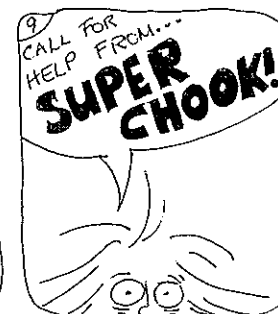
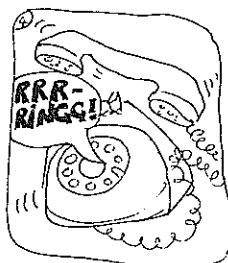
AND TWO SCIENTISTS

By Anna Tistic-Frouly

ONCE, UPON A TIME, AT THE LOWER (AS IN DEPTHS) END OF A CERTAIN HIGH SCHOOL, THERE WAS A STAFF ROOM LITERALLY BUZZING WITH ENTHUSIASM AND ACTIVITY....



UNTIL, ONE MORNING...



A JUERGENKAEHNE APTITUDE TEST

English teachers!!!

Can you survive in the teaching jungle? Take this quiz and find out.

Question 1

A priest comes to give a boring lecture to your students. Do you:

- Note that he is not of your faith and kick him out.
- Grind your teeth and silently wait out the proceedings.
- Promise yourself that, by way of retribution, you won't kick in the usual 20 cents at church next Sunday.

Question 2

At a meeting of the Board of Education, a snobby history teacher asks what sort of car you can afford. Your reply is:

- "A Datsun 120Y."
- "A Rollis, naturally."
- "I don't know."
- "Rack off."

Question 3

You are the only witness to an expensive prang in which Mr Moss is in the wrong. He asks you to give evidence on his behalf. Do you:

- Tell him that your name is Gloucester and keep going.
- Readily agree.
- Agree because Mr Moss has a bad temper.
- Flatly refuse and give evidence on behalf of the other party.

Question 4

Whilst travelling home you side-swipe Mr Dudley's Regal. He draws alongside you at a red light and begins making remarks on your parents' marital status. Your reaction is to:

- Stare straight ahead.
- Calculate that the lights will change in 5 seconds and return his compliments.
- Attempt to apologise.
- Pretend to search for something under the seat.

Question 5

Your desk is taken over by a student teacher. Do you:

- Boil her in oil.
- Forget the whole thing.
- Pay off her class to be rotten.
- Sue \$10,000 for damages.

Question 6

A teacher whom you have hated passionately for years has just handed you over to his uncontrollable class. Your reaction is:

- Come back from the first lesson and tell him they were angels.
- Vote to have him kicked in the groin at the next staff meeting.
- Compliment him.
- Give him two complimentary tickets to the Fairfield Sewerage Works.

Question 7

You have been invited to a top-class formal party at King Juergen's "Graceland", but you are concerned because you are an English teacher. Do you:

- Hire a nobleman to sign you in.
- Pay off the doorman.
- Come as you are, hoping nobody will be too concerned.
- Do not attend.

Question 8

In a drunken haze, after consuming your usual quart of scotch for breakfast you scratch an unknown student's car in front of witnesses. After staggering out of the car, do you:

- Take out pencil and paper and leave your telephone number under the wiper blade.
- Take out pencil and paper and leave the telephone number of the local massage parlour under the wiper blade.
- Take out your wallet and pay off the witnesses.
- Take off... and fast.

Question 9

You have been bragging about how you have tamed an "uncontrollable" English class. Mr Moss visits your class to witness this marvel. The class does not behave or respond to your commands. Do you:

- Laugh it off, bravely holding back the tears.
- Put the class on detention, bravely holding back the tears.
- Explain how well they behaved yesterday, bravely holding back the tears.
- Cry.

Question 10

So incredibly gross that even we couldn't print it. If at all interested, please see Professor Juergenkaehne. ... and now ANSWERS — Are you a good English Teacher?

Question 1

- Only 1 point. A clever teacher would never get offside with God — teachers need all the help they can get.
- What self-control. Score 8, but lose 4 if, after 10 minutes he tells you he will be in every week.
- Nasty! Atheists score 3, agnostics 2, church-goers 1. If you're a member of a religious order, no score.

Question 2

- You have questionable taste and Judgment. Score 0.
- Score 4. Add 1 if you already own a Mercedes.
- Take 10. This is an average reply.
- 6 points for honesty but lose 4 because of lack of grace.

Question 3

- You keep your integrity and your job. Score 10.
- What a crawler! And a liar. ... but take one point for being so cunning and keeping your job.
- You're an honest, upright citizen. Score 8 but lose 4 for being so spineless.
- Look for a new job and get your face lifted for new identity before Mr Moss does it for you. Score 0.

Question 4

- You're a misguided fool who thinks that if something is not there, it will go away. Score 5.
- Score 10 — I like a mean streak. But subtract 4 if the lights fail and you end up being flogged to death.
- Coward. Take 4 points, if you still have your job.
- Score 0 if Mr Dudley finds his hidden revolver before you find yours.

Question 5

- Not so smart. Civil assault costs a small fortune. Besides, she may be a lady wrestler. Take 1 if you survive.
- You lack a killer instinct but would be a nice person to work with 7 points.
- You stink! Score 5 but lose 3 if she dismantles your car and scatters the parts over the Pacific Ocean.
- What a conniving mongrel. Take 10.

Question 6

- Well done. 4 points but lose all of them if they really were good.
- Take 10 but lose 5 for putting it off until the staff meeting.
- Score 0. Bear in mind, you are absolutely out of your mind.
- Score 6 for thinking of the idea, but lose 4 for having the tickets in the first place. Lose an additional 2 if he remarked that it was an enjoyable evening.

Question 7

- Score 2 for thinking of the idea.
- Not clever. The doorman is probably paid a fortune anyway. Score 1.
- Take 10 for being yourself but lose 8 if you honestly think you'll be accepted.
- Take 10 for being so far-sighted, but lose 4 for being such a snob.

Question 8

- This noble action is worth 10 but you only get 5 — who is to say that one of the witnesses won't take the note and phone you, claiming to be the owner of the car?
- If you're the owner of the local massage parlour score 1. If not, still score 1 for being depraved enough to know that number off by heart.
- This depends on the number of witnesses. Score 5 if there was only one witness, but subtract one point for each additional witness.
- Take 8 points for being Mr Average but I hope someone gets your registration number.

Question 9

- For someone who brags a lot, you're pretty boring. No points.
- A sensible, rational attitude. Take 10 but lose 8 for being such a scum.
- Great save. Score 8 but lose 6 if Mr Moss thinks you're an incompetent fool.
- A suitable reaction. Score 10.

HOW YOU SCORED...

75 — 100

You are a model of English virtue, but perfection can be a disadvantage. You're probably a self-centred bore who spends his/her time on long-winded discussions on your English knowledge.

50 — 74

You're the kind of teacher there should be more of. Your attitude towards education and discipline are wonderful.

31 — 49

English teachers are the worst in the school and you are a good reason why. Unpredictable, unimaginative and unco-ordinated. You're probably a nice enough person until you get in front of a class. Try your hand as Bottle Shop owner or Prison Warden.

30 and under.

Fair dinkum!!! It would be useless to suggest that you hand in your resignation and go to see a psychiatrist because they will refuse to see you. You are an aggressive, unbalanced person, bordering on breaking up into a maniac monster. Give yourself a pat on the back for being Mr/Miss/Mrs Average English Teacher.

WIGGLEY-WOGGLEY MEN

Oh! the wiggley-woggley men,
They don't get up till ten.
They run about,
Then give a shout,
And then go back to bed again.

S.M.

We've got a lot to offer.

(What's more, we offer it with a smile!)

CBC Personal Loan:

Just ask us. It could cost you less than you think.

CBC Savings Accounts:

Check our interest rates. They could be a little more than others.

CBC Interest Bearing Deposits:

A secure investment where your money can get to work and earn you more!

CBC Savings Investment Account:

A most flexible way to provide your money with the chance for higher interest! Ask about our interest rates and simple conditions!

Whatever your banking needs are, you're welcome to talk to us about them!

Friends for the future.

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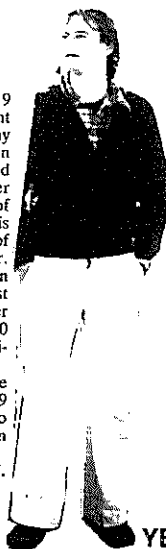
YEAR NINE REPORT

Possibly the most difficult aspect of being a Year 9 student is the need during the year to make important decisions about the future. The magic fifteenth birthday celebrated by most pupils sometime during the year is often followed by the temptation to venture out into the wide world in search of work. Many pupils linger on at school after turning fifteen, unsure whether to remain until the end of Year 10. A common belief, which adds to this uncertainty, is that a School Certificate provides a little more guarantee of employment than a reference gained by a Year 9 Leaver.

The simple message to anyone in doubt is that an employer, faced with a choice of job applicants, will almost certainly select the slightly older, more mature and better educated person. At a time when there are over 30 unemployed people for every job vacancy, a School Certificate must improve the odds a little.

Enough about problems. With a few exceptions (whose names shall remain anonymous to protect the guilty) Year 9 are a pleasure to be associated with and will continue to do much to earn praise for the school. I wish them the best in 1980.

P. JACKSON.



YEAR 8

Who'd be a Year Master? After having the responsibility of 224 Year 8 students this year, I am sure it is given to teachers as a punishment!

Not even a "Good Morning!" before someone asks "Got any jobs". Before my bag is on the floor of the staffroom, the phone begins to ring.

Teachers complaining of students not working; secretaries checking that it is O.K. for a parent interview; a parent wants a progress report; etc., etc.

Do you know there is no place to hide at Cabramatta High School? Wherever you go if the teachers don't find you the kids will.

"Mr S—— makes us work too hard in Commerce!"

All day long, kids and teachers complain that the other isn't being fair. I've found it best to keep a cool head, agree where possible, and look as if you're doing something else.

If this all sounds as though being a Year Master is a thankless job, then you have the wrong idea.

Luckily, Year 8 this year is a wonderful group of people with no hardened criminals. (Honestly Mr O'Kell, even the ones who don't come to class are not too bad!)

We have plenty of talent in Year 8 — good runners, swimmers, cricketers, dancers, etc. We even have some good students. (Not only in 8M1 — some of the hardest workers are to be found in 8M8.)

It's not always the good news that the Year Master receives — particularly when students leave the school to transfer or go to work; when kids feel that they are no longer welcome at home and run away; when the Welfare Officers decide that students would be better in a "More controlled environment".

Nearly all the 224 in Year 8 are growing into responsible adults — only a few seem to continue their Primary school behaviour (fights, arguments, name-calling). Hopefully all of Year 8 will make it into Year 9 and become community minded citizens of Cabramatta High School.

R. BULLOT.



This page kindly sponsored by:

ERNE SLUITER
Electrician
President, P. and C.

YEAR TEN

Two hundred and thirty two students began their School Certificate year in February. (It seems longer, somehow). For a while progress resembled a demolition derby as candidates withdrew from the race (some to promising and rewarding apprenticeships.) However, with some new enrolments and a positive attitude prevailing, we will complete the School Certificate course with 223 students.

Year Ten this year have, collectively, many things of which to be proud and many individuals have had a fine academic year. It is true that a few students have neglected their educational opportunities, and I hope that they find greater incentive and purpose in the work force.

The question, whether to return to Year 11 or begin a career, must be answered by all. Ultimately students and their parents, guided by a knowledge of personal ability, interests and job opportunities, will make that decision. I cannot offer any magic formula by which to decide correctly, but I will make the following observation. In this period of doubtful employment prospects, a satisfying job is something worth holding on to. Education remains, as always, very important to the individual's enjoyment of life, but the Senior School should not be viewed merely as a convenient place to come if all else fails. If you return to study for the Higher School Certificate, do so aware of the responsibilities you have undertaken — to work hard and consistently produce your best.

It is not really a sad thing to say goodbye to so many who will leave us this year, although they will be missed. They go forward, confidently and positively, to the next era in their lives and that is an exciting prospect.

Good luck to all, and, whatever your future holds, work at attaining the success you know can be yours.

C. BYRNE.



YEAR 11

We started the year with 80 students, who took a considerable time to settle into their new classes and accept the volume of work required. The half yearly clearly indicated students who needed to apply themselves to their studies.

As, has become the norm, a great number of students became involved with this year's musical production. To those students who took active and passive parts, well done!! But!, studies must go on.

Also to those students who participated in the swimming and athletic carnivals, well done!!

At this period of time, all students are involved in arrangements for the Year 12 Farewell, and studying for their examinations.

A. BIRKETT, Year 11 Form Master.

APPLE TREE

Apple tree, apple tree,
High above my head,
I can see your apples
Shining round and red.

If I wait a little,
As quietly as can be,
Will you drop an apple down
Especially for me.

WAYNE THURLOW.

YOU

You mean a lot to me
But now I know,
I never really meant much to you,
All these times,
We spent together
Were just so beautiful.
All those times,
You said you cared
I don't know why
But I believed you
But please —
Don't hurt me anymore.

SAVAGE ADVENTURE
ORCA—THE ONLY ANIMAL WHO KILLS FOR REVENGE.

The killer whale hunts in packs like a wolf. If attacked by man, he will hunt down that person with a relentless, terrible vengeance—across seas, across time, across all obstacles.



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"ORCA" qbrms CS
RICHARD HARRIS...
CHARLOTTE RAMPLING

RON HOWARD
IS TIGHTER AND FASTER
THAN A RACE CAR
DRIVER!

GRAND THEFT AUTO

What we have here is a total lack of respect for the law!

It's a SLAP-BANG 1,800 MILE ROAD CHASE THAT JAMES ALL 40 CHANNELS WITH LAUGHS!

Tommy
KEN RUSSELL'S FILM OF
CAST ANNI MARGRET ELTON JOHN
OLIVER REED ERIC CLAPTON
ROGER DALTRY KEITH MOON
112mins. SV

Smokey the Bandit
Bandit is his name—
beating Smokey the police,
is his game.

Burt Reynolds
Sally Field · Jerry Reed
and Jackie Gleason
Music by BILL JUSTIS and JERRY REED
Directed by WALY FEDHAM · Produced by MOAT ENGELBERG
96mins. SV A UNIVERSAL PICTURE Technicolor®
DISTRIBUTED BY CINEART INTERNATIONAL CORPORATION

CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL

★ **FILM SOCIETY** ★

Anybody who could turn a hot wife into a pillar of salt, incinerate Sodom and Gomorrah and make it rain for forty days and forty nights has got to be a fun guy.



"Oh, God!"
101 mins. SQ
GEORGE BURNS · JOHN DENVER · OH GOD!
TERRI GARR · DONALD PLEASANCE
A MCA PICTURE

IS IT A PHANTOM, A DEMON,
OR THE DEVIL HIMSELF?



THE CAR
UNIVERSAL PICTURES Presents
THE CAR Starring JAMES BROLIN, KATHLEEN LLOYD,
JOHN MARLEY, ELIZABETH THOMPSON and RONNY COX
Screenplay by GENE SHAPIRO & MICHAEL EUTLER and LANE STALL
Story by GENE SHAPIRO & MICHAEL EUTLER Music by LEONARD ROSENMAN
Directed by ELLIOTT SILVERSTEIN
Produced by MARVIN DITTO and ELLIOTT SILVERSTEIN
A UNIVERSAL PICTURE
C/S 101 mins. SV

BLUE FIRE LADY
When you're young, when you're free, when you've still got time to believe.



Starring
CATHRYN HARRISON
and MARK HOLDEN
A UNIVERSAL PICTURE
96mins. SV

FILM SOCIETY REPORT

The Film Society screened 16 films in 1979, five of which were Australian productions. From some of the locally-made films, it seems that censorship standards have changed in recent years. On one or two occasions, the organisers were rather embarrassed by films rated "M", but turned out to be the "R" end of the scale.

During the year, various problems which have been simmering in the Film Society for the past couple of years, became particularly troublesome. Members who do not like a film continue to "switch-off" and talk amongst themselves to the distraction of those who are trying to listen; members spit on the floor or throw chewing gum and expect others to deal with the mess; some members spend the whole time outside the hall riding skateboards, bikes, sitting in cars, smoking, or coming and going as they please, when in fact their safety and welfare is still a matter of staff responsibility; some members display a total lack of gratitude for the organisers and projectionists when films are not as expected or when efforts are made to deal with equipment breakdowns, and so on.

It is now felt that the time has come to make a decision about the future of the Film Society. After eight years, maybe it has outlived its place in the school. Colour television screening blockbuster movies, the revival of the cinema and the increasing cost of film hire plus the problems outlined above, all seem to suggest there could be better ways to spend Tuesday afternoons from 4 - 6 pm.

Despite these disappointments, a special word of thanks must go to the reliable and hardworking projectionists — Robert Radov, Walter Duran, Nadir Brunetta, Mark Quilter, Michael Boikov and their mates for setting up and then packing away each week. Mrs Whittaker has again been a tower-of-strength in tidying up a messy hall, and in providing the workers with coffee and home-made cakes. "Thanks Mrs Whitt."

R. NEWTON.



FROM YEAR SEVEN

(All 238 of them)

THE FIRST DAY (Thursday, 1st February)

"The first day was a bit of a hassle . . ."
 "I knew only three other people in the class but I soon made friends with the others."
 "I was nervous."
 "I didn't know anybody here but after a few days everybody sort of made you feel welcome in a funny way. I did make friends . . ."
 "I've experienced . . . learning how to make new friends and how to live in this school with many children."
 "I was disappointed in the behaviour of the third, fourth and fifth forms."
 "I thought everyone would pick on me but I was wrong."
 "Some said, 'Are you the new Kinders?'"
 "I found a friend called Karen."
 "This kid said, 'You're gone boy!' I said, 'Not me' and kept walking."
 "I got lost."
 "I didn't know how to talk English very well."
 "I acted normal though I was a bit scared."
 "I thought my head would be flushed down the drain . . . but it was all good."
 "I think I will feel much better being in 2nd form."
 "It felt funny going from a senior in primary and having to start as a junior again."
 "I thought I wasn't going to have any friends at all, but at lunch some girls came to me and asked me if I had a brother . . ."
 "I was scared and excited all at the same time."
 "I felt excited to be treated like an adult."

TEACHERS

"All the teachers were good . . . for a couple of weeks."
 "(History) is okay but I didn't like listening to second-hand information."
 "Sometimes he gets angry and turns into The Hulk."
 "The teachers at this school are not too bad . . ."
 ". . . then we mucked up."
 ". . . some tell jokes . . ."
 "He's kind if you're kind to him."
 "I think some of the teachers should have more authority and not let the children run the teachers."
 "Sometimes it's hard to remember their names."
 "I like our science teacher because he can take jokes . . ."
 ". . . you don't get stuck with the same teacher all year."
 "Now that I've been here for a long time, I think most of the teachers are great."
 "I thought the teachers would have been more strict."
 "The teachers are really good to us if we're good to them."
 "I think all the teachers try hard to get along with the kids — it's just that the kids don't understand."
 "Sometimes I get the impression that you cannot do what you want."
 "We have changed since the beginning, and the teachers have too."

CAMP (at Lake Burrendong — 8-13 March, 1979).

"I liked the canoeing and sailing best."
 "We had somebody standing at the door and when the teacher was coming we pretended to be asleep."
 "The coffee tasted like it had been recycled."
 "The best experience I have had . . ."
 ". . . when I mixed in with everyone and started talking to them."
 "We went on a long walk called orienteering."
 "About the most exciting thing this year."
 "Even the teachers grew tired after a while, but we outlasted them."
 "It wasn't easy to play with a torch, but we spun it anyway."

EXCURSIONS

"At the zoo . . . I took two photos of the pink one-legged birds, as Beth B. calls them."
 "I was disappointed with the lack of excursions."
 "The part I like . . ."
 "Even on the bus, we had to do a worksheet!"
 ". . . luckily I had some biscuits in my bag."
 "We're a bit old for (the zoo)."
 "We were given a lot of work to do."

OUT AND ABOUT

"The tuckshop is a bit too dear . . ."
 "The library is really set out nicely but I think we should be allowed to go to it more often."
 "Year 10 still keep pinching our ball!"
 ". . . twenty-one boy friends so far this year."
 "When I got my library assistant's badge I was so proud I wanted the whole world to know."
 "The best experience was when my soccer team won."
 "The classrooms are very colourful and have bright coloured curtains."
 "You have to be independent . . ."
 "I just think this place is great."
 "There's always something on and something to do."
 "If we have so much work I wonder how much sixth form have."
 "High School gives you a chance to meet other people, not just people your own age."
 "When I first saw D I thought he was a good boy . . ."
 "It was a very good year."
 "The other students would show us around if we got lost. But now they tell us to get lost."

LOVE IS

Love is two birds sitting in a tree,
 Love is a couple walking by the sea,
 Love is beautiful as you can see,
 but why oh why is there not enough to be.
 To be shared among others was God's plan
 for he holds everyone in his hands
 but beat up inside us all is the gift to love
 So let it be as free as a dove.

SHARON LUKE, 7B1.

DRIVER EDUCATION

In February of this year we took delivery of our new Holden Sunbird and we have found it to be well suited to the work we expect it to do. It is easy to get into arguments as to what's better — this make or that. The ultimate answer is that if the vehicle does what you want it to do "with a minimum of fuss" then it's a good car.

Over the past year our three levels of work have continued — i.e. as an approved study in Year 12, as a "learn-to-drive" scheme and as an advanced drivers' course. Costs have risen enormously recently on the petrol front and this serves to warn us of the necessity and value of this commodity. In fact, one of the aims of our Driver Education Programme is to educate for responsible use of our human and natural resources — i.e., don't waste life or energy.

To the non car drivers: a little message. You cannot appreciate what it's like to stop a vehicle until you actually sit behind the steering wheel out in traffic and some fool pedestrian steps out expecting you to stop on the proverbial 20 cent coin. Cyclists also please note this. If you are a cyclist

then try this simple exercise: on a quiet piece of land place a marker. Ride up to that marker at say a fast running pace and when you reach the marker put the brakes on and see just how far it takes to stop — it will be further than you think.

To try and stop any motor vehicle will take much longer than to stop a bicycle because of a motor vehicle's extra weight and speed.

As I see it, there are two major factors to overcome if we do not wish to be hurt in a traffic crash.

- (1) If "accidents" always happen to other people and not ourselves then how come some people are involved in "accidents".
- (2) We must overcome the problem of familiarity breeding contempt — i.e., just because we use roads every day doesn't mean we are dealing with a simple environment on the roads. We deal in a life-and-death situation EACH TIME we take to the roads.

I hope to be able to write this column again next year and in the meantime, look after yourselves!

G. S. HORSNELL.



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YEAR 8 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

In August, Year 8 had a beautiful day exploring Royal National Park. After stopping at Waterfall and admiring the drop, we travelled on to Bundeena and the beach. This proved quite fascinating, with many geological features and lots of organisms to look at.

The final stop was Watomolla Beach. As usual, Year 8 explored this fully, after having had lunch on the cliff top. A happy and wiser group returned to school after an enjoyable day in Royal National Park.



YEAR 9 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO THE SOUTH COAST

Another beautiful day and a very successful excursion was enjoyed by Year 9 in July. We travelled through Royal National Park to Port Kembla, making various stops along the way. Perhaps the highspot was the demonstration of hang-gliding at Stanwell Park, but all stops, such as the quarries and Red Point, were interesting. Year 9 returned hopefully knowing a lot more of the geology of the area than they had known before.

YEAR 11 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO THE WARRUMBUNGLES

This year, the Warrumbungles excursion was held in late April, in the last week of First Term. Armed with loads of gear in two buses, Year 11 set off to explore the National Park early on Sunday morning. And a truly memorable excursion it turned out to be!

On the debit side were the cutting off of running water (for cooking, washing, and even the loo!), the storms which caused roads to be impassable; the injury to one of the drivers; and finally the breakdown of one of the buses. All this might sound as if the whole trip was a disaster — but just ask Year 11!

The beautiful weather, the mountains, and the camp life (yes, and even the Science work!) made the excursion a once-in-a-lifetime thing. Year 11 proved to be a quite hardworking, co-operative group and who can forget the group of dancing girls ready to go off to the disco on Thursday night.

We finally left the Warrumbungles on Friday morning, and arrived home safely late on Friday night. We were very grateful to all the people who helped to see us home safely, especially Mr Dudley, who stayed on at school to ring worried parents. All in all, the trip was a real experience and Year 11 have a store of memories to cherish always.



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THE DESCENT OF MAN

Until now, I was under the impression that ever since man has evolved, he has gone on a steady upward climb towards the level of intelligence which he now has. Certainly, the bulk of mankind will continue this progress, but during the past four years, I have discovered, and lived with, a rare tribe that shows a marked degeneration of the brain and perfection at organising mass chaos. This tribe is known as the SHMOCKS (Side-effects of Horrific Mismanagement Obtained from Cabramatta's Kooky Staff).

I started my Voyage of Discovery at the P.E. ratio shed. This is where shareholders change. I don't know what, they just change.

Standing nearby was a native. I decided to greet it.

"Hello."

"Er, yeah, giddy."

"I wonder if you'd like to say something so that the viewers at home may get an impression of your clan."

"You mean I'll be on the box? Geez!"

"Yes, I'm Dr Johannes Shapirovski. Haven't you seen my other programme, 'The Ascent of Man'? It was made by the B.B.C. and shown on the A.B.C."

"What's the A.B.C.?"

"You may know it as Channel Two."

"Oh, no-one watches it around here. It's full of d-doc-doca."

"Documentaries?"

"Yeah, that's roit!"

This cretin had obviously never watched the A.B.C. Besides, who did he think I was? Steve Raymond having a little practice?

I started towards the 'quadrangle', a strangely coloured and patterned, cleared area, set aside for the congregation of the tribe. On the way, I overheard a conversation in one of the rooms of hut "D":

Teacher: "You vill report to me at lunchtime!"

Student: "Ya, Herr Horsnell!"

What did this mean? Was this a meeting between two right-wingers? I realised that this couldn't be so since the Celtic and Rangers clans finish off this confrontation with the ceremonial singing and battle.

Outside the other end of hut "D" I overheard this conversation:

Teacher: "Why do some people call me 'Godzilla'?"

Student: "Do you own a turtle, Mr Adamson?"

Mr Adamson: "Yes, how did you know?"

Student: "Tis said that people grow to look like their pets."

Mr Adamson: "Does Mr Nordsvan own a ferret?"

Who was this Nordsvan? I found out later that he dwells in the Jordan's forest, up in the highlands.

I continued my way until I came to the Great Hall. Upon closer inspection I found out that this was where the tribe gathered for the bored meeting. I learnt that in days gone by, there used to be a strange ritual, where the clan leader would play upon an organ. Personally, I think that this sounds gory, painful and sadistic, and alas, it shows just how primitive this group was.

The new chieftain, Mr Dudley, and his musical witch doctor then approached. I managed to get close enough so as to be able to hear what they were saying without disturbing them.

Mr Dudley: "Mr Simons, this year's musical will be 'A Streetcar Named Desire'. What do you say to that?"

Mr Simons: "Is O.K. Bwana!"

Here the clan leader was giving details about an event that was going to happen in the annual Gathering of the Clans, where for one week, outsiders are invited to view the inner workings of the tribe.

I then left the Great Hall and went on my way to the Temple of the Social Sciences department. In this strangely shaped construction there could be seen the actual vicary of the Lord High Priest Newton. As I entered his chambers, making sure I wasn't seen, I overheard him talking to an object clinging to the side of his face:

"Oh, cancel my lunch at the club today! some . . . little brat got himself kept in. O.K.? I'll get myself a quick beer on the way home, all right? Goodbye."

At this strange command, the object leaped off the side of the Lord High Priest's face, and he slammed it down on a box the same colour as the object.

Was this object the enigmatic "telephone" that was popular fifty years ago? I went to the vestry for the lower priests down the long corridor, in search of an answer. As I turned into the vestry I was confronted by the official guardian, a nine-foot tall, slow-talking monstrosity, cramming a 'mystery-bag' into his mouth. This was 'the Bean' one of a few characters peculiar to Cabramatta High School.

I looked on the wall, the calendar read 1979. Just as I thought, this tribe was almost sixty years behind. The guardian spoke:

"Woddya want, chum?"

"I'm doing some research for my new programme, 'The Descent of Man'."

"Come again?"

"I'm Dr Johannes Shapirovski and I'm researching ancient civilizations."

"You've got bats in the belfry, chum; we may be ancient but nobody around here is civilized. You'd better push off."

I took his advice, especially as my publisher was to be found somewhere in the temple, and I didn't want to say anything about him otherwise he would cut out 100 per cent of this article in the editing process.

My next place of call was cave "B" where may be seen the sanest of the clan: the English staff. I mean, you must be strong of mind to survive in there.

I managed to creep up closely to some of the weird inhabitants of the cave. Amidst the stalagmites (piles of books that never get marked) I could see two elders enjoying their favourite pastime; one was asleep and the other was lazily reading the paper. The one they called "Moss" spoke:

Mr Moss: "Ah! I see that some members of the 'Australian Marijuana Party' are free to use the stuff as a form of medication. Mr Granger, are you free?"

Mr Granger: ZZZZ-ZZZZ-ZZ-ZZ (waking up) "Yes, yes, I'm free. And it can be returned in its original wrapper if the quality is not to your liking."

Suddenly, a loud ringing was heard in the air, and like zombies, the inhabitants that lurked within the cave answered its call.

They then performed a ritual known as the changing of the guard, where one shift went out to face a group of the younger members of the tribe and another came in to guard the cave. For some unknown reason, the incoming shift had smiles on their faces, and the outgoing shift look petrified.

I then went on my way to the clan leader's hut. I am led to believe that within the walls of this long building there were rooms where he kept his women. As I entered the long hallway I was greeted by a group of regular youths looking for work off the Lord High Chancellor, Uncle Doug. These type of people were known as "jiggers" by their peers, but it's usually another group of youths who perform the ritual tribal dances.

I continued my journey, down the long hallway. On either side were the rooms that the clan leader's women occupied. As usual, they were deserted, but upon closer inspection I found that one room had some women in it. They

were in their normal pose, that is, sitting and talking with a cup of tea in their hands.

There was nothing else of interest here (having remembered that the clan leader was in the Great Hall), so I made my way southwards, towards the male members' hut.

On the way I thought: could this place be like the 'men's house' of a South-American tribe that I once visited? In this respect, was this the place where the magic flutes are kept? What was the penalty here, if a female entered the chambers of the men's house? What would happen if she saw a male play upon the magic flutes?

Before I could enter I was stopped by another character peculiar to Cabramatta. It was the well-known 'John Petersham' creature. Why he was called this, I don't know, since he came from Burwood and not Petersham. To my surprise, it spoke:

"Got a shmoke, mesh?"

"Mesh? Shmoke?" I answered in bewilderment.

"Yesh Mesh, Yoosh Knowsh. A shmoke. You putsch it in yoursh mouth, and puff at itsh."

"Oh! You mean: got a smoke, mate?"

"Thatsh wotsh eyesh saidsh, marsh."

"I'm sorry, I don't smoke."

"Ohsh."

Just then, a stirring little beast called Warwick Leach came 'round the corner.

The one they called "the best dressed person in Cabra." ambled over to him and repeated his performance.

"Got a shmoke, mesh?"

"No."

"Yesh you eff, give ush a shmoke!"

"No!"

"Give ush a bloody shmoke!"

I interrupted the argument before it got out of hand: "Are you Leboneesh?" I asked John.

"Leboneesh? Did yoosh call me Leboneesh? I'm French!"

Then realising that the argument was diverted to me, I readily agreed that Leach should "give 'im a shmoke".

Two friends of the John Petersham organism, namely Messrs McKinnon and Wale, reminded him that they had to go, and off they went to occupy the chambers of the various huts, caves, temples and villages.

I continued on my way, passing the long kitchen houses on the left, and the boundaries of the hamlet on the right.

Like so many of the members of the tribe, I had the feeling that I had to get out of that place, and must leave as soon as I could.

I did so, without hesitation.

Nowadays, when I walk around my small Russian hometown, Degreeradiangrad, I often stop to think about that primitive village in Oceania, and relive the happy memories and unusual experiences that I had enjoyed with my new comrades, the weird patrons of Cabramatta High.

DR JOHANNES SHAPIROVSKI.

THE FACE UPON THE FLOOR

'Twas a balmy summer evening, and a goodly crowd was there.

Which well-nigh filled Joe's bar-room on the corner of the square.

And as songs and witty stories came through the open door, A vagabond crept slowly in and posed upon the floor.

WAYNE THURLOW.

DID YOU KNOW?

by Trevor Gossiper — Rubbernek

Did you know, that after his trouble with his wife, Peter Sellers escaped from showbusiness for a while, and became a part-time maths master at our school, assuming the name of McGee? Even after many years, he appeared on "Parkinson" and could still reproduce his Goon voices and sounds.

(A special notice for Mr P. Sellers/McGee: next time you don't keep up with the payments, I'll tell all, and in finer detail.)

Did you know, that Mr Molyneux used to play keeper for Newcastle Utd F.C.? However, one day he bumped his head on the cross-bar whilst walking underneath the goal-posts, and the team doctor diagnosed permanent brain damage. He now has the lowly job of Science Master at a Sydney school.

(A special notice for Mr K. Molyneux: I left out the name of the school since you made an effort to keep up with the payments.)

Did you know that Mr D. Moss is the result of a programme in the small Russian town of Degreeradiangrad? After his awful experience some friends of his stuck him together, and smuggled him out of the country, disguised. He arrived in this fair country and the natives hailed him as King Bruce of Australia, but he refused this title and became David Moss, after a past monarch.

Additional research by: PAUL MIEKOK, DR R. SLICKA.

PRISONER OF SCHOOL

(To the tune of our School Song).

We sit inside our prison cells,
We, the Prisoner of School.
They bring rubbish upon our plates,
But half the time we starve.
The leader of the prisoners
Will always fight our way.
Fighting, killing each of us
For the freedom of our name.

SCHOOL DAYS

It's not a waste of time attending school.
Although some people say, it's only for a fool.
It is the most important part of your life
And if you get through it without being in strife
You can make something of yourself.
And if you work real hard, accumulate wealth,
Remember when you think of packing it in
It is just the same as committing a sin.
So persist at it and work like mad,
You'll see, going through school was not all bad.

PETER DILWORTH, Year 11.

Milk all over the floor again,
Looks like pussies have been playing a game.
Mistress is coming with a stick.
Look out, pussies, let's nick off quick.

THE PUSSIES.

"What happened to the Spaceship

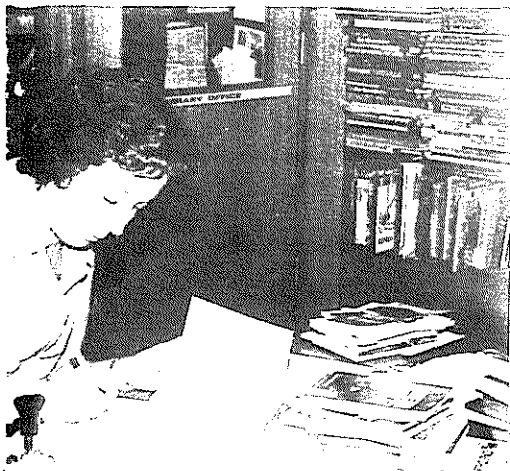
"No, we're not having a spaceship this year", I've answered hundreds of times during 1979. The inevitable "Why not?" haunts me constantly.

The truth is — there hasn't been time for spectaculars. This year has been a year of change in your School Library — a year of preparation for 1980.

So many things to do!

Have you noticed that all the stories in the fiction section have been changed around on the shelves so that it is easier to find the sorts of books that you are looking for?

What you can't see is that there's lots of new books being bought and delivered. Mrs Martin has been working hard to get these ready to be put on those empty looking fiction shelves.



During Term III the non-fiction (i.e. the books for your assignments and special interests), will be examined and the old ones and damaged ones will be put in the back room (the stack) to make way for new books we've got ready for next year.

Not only new books, but also this year has seen the expansion of the Audio Visual Department.

We now have a very good collection of videotaped resources. The Library hopes one day to be able to have a video cassette recorder available somewhere in the library for students who prefer to use videotapes rather than books to find the information for their assignments and special interests.



During 1979 the Library has been investigating new ways of finding information — easier methods than the card catalogue. Computer catalogues have been experimented with. A Blue Bibliography Book containing lists of the resources that the library has on students' assignment topics has been compiled and is available next to the catalogue. The students appreciate the lists which tell them of all the resources available, even the hard to find ones like chapters in books and videotapes and cassettes.

The catalogue itself is changing too. Gradually all the books are being reclassified and relabelled, and all the cards redone and refilled, so that our catalogue will work the same as the one at Cabramatta Public Library, which is easier to use than ours.

A new service which has started this year is the Readers' Assistance Desk, where anyone can come for help to find information. The people on duty at this desk can also show you the best ways to use Libraries to find information for yourself.



this year, Miss ?"



There have also been changes to the daily organisation of the school library, e.g. library hours and rules were changed this year. The Reading Unit has moved and now lives upstairs on the Mezzanine Floor.

Have you noticed all the different people who have been working in the Library during 1979? In Term I we had Mrs Richards and Mr Waller's assistance; in Term II Mrs McEwing helped out while Mrs James was sick; in Term III Mr Harrod has been with us for a month, and Miss Collins and Miss Byrne have helped out on various small jobs in the library. We have also appreciated the considerable work that librarians from other schools and the public library have done for our school library. Special thanks to Ruth Oastler, Mr Dennis Neal and Mrs Jan Levitt. Mrs Cairns is the newest member of our staff. She has come to replace Mrs James who had to leave at the end of Term II.



Maybe 1980 will bring another Spaceship... Who knows? At least we'll have lots of new things to read and look at while we're waiting.

But we have managed a few smaller spectaculars. There's been the Multicultural Awareness Programme all year. Don't you remember the Indo Chinese food, dancing and displays, and the Spain-South American week's activities?



And there was the disco in the Library after the Musical.

LIBRARY PRIZES FOR 1979

The prize for the most challenging question this year goes to Mrs Watt for —

"Have you got the poem about people coming to Australia in a plane... that I studied when I was at school? I don't know the name of the textbook or the poem or the poet or the first line."

The prize for the hardest — most unusual request has been awarded to Steven Horton for —

"Miss, have you got any stone books or papyrus scrolls?"

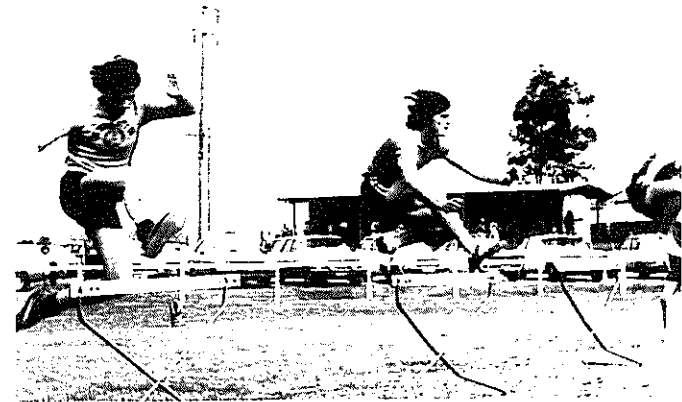
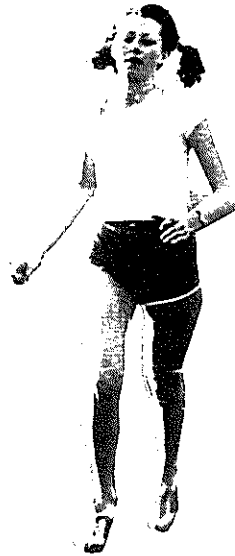
The award for the best student-librarian 1979 has been well earned by Teresa Nitarski.

Thank you to all the students and staff who have helped the library this year.



MS. JO SHINTAH

SPORTS



This page kindly sponsored by:

"WOOLIES"

CARNIVAL

YEAR 12 GEOGRAPHY



JAMBEROO

FROM THE FRONT

I am an ANZAC in me trench
A-fightin' for me empire.
I've got me gun and looking for the 'hun'
That somehow never tires.

Ah, look! I see one runnin'
To a fallen, battle-scarred bough,
Oh! What a game, I takes me aim
And blows his 'ead off, POW!

Unfortunately, or fortunately,
As the case may be,
I watch the bullet go astray, and,
'It 'im somewhere above the knee.

The scum just lay there on the ground,
Looking extremely lame,
And for some more fun, I takes me gun
And makes a better aim.

From the corner of me eye,
I sees this sniper's 'ead.
I'm lucky I did spy this guy;
'Cause 'e almost killed me dead!

I ducked right out of 'arm's way,
But me mate; he was too gentle,
By the time 'e took to get in 'is nook,
The bullet went through 'is temple.

Finally, at last, 'owever,
Our side 'ad 'ad 'im deaded.
We directed shrapnel to 'is 'ole,
Which made 'im quite be'eaded.

I turns me attention back to
This bloke lying there 'alf-dead,
And wiv much 'ate, and memory of me mate,
I fills 'im up with lead.

For a long time I gets carried away,
And the battle had gone on long,
And all around, upon the ground,
Bodies made a stink (and it was strong!)

I calls out to all me mates:
'Hey Jim! Hey Bill! Hey Alf!'
But all about, there comes no shouts,
And I realise I'm by meself.

I looks out at the other side,
There's nobody there too,
Then I hears this moan, from be'ind a stone,
An 'un had too, pulled through.

For the first time I thinks inside me 'ead:
'Why put 'im to an end?'
I calls, 'Eh, hun! Let's chuck our guns,
And let us both be friends.'

JONATHON, SHAPIRO, 10E1.

SEPTEMBER...

September... The sun hides itself a bit more every day... and within itself it hides part of my life — insignificant but yet full of meaning.

Idiosyncrasies we carry within ourselves. Anger and happiness, warmth that sometimes turns into coldness because of our fears, temptations and feelings which sometimes cannot be fulfilled. We rebel and chaotic situations arise within our egos and yet we love... or do we hate in a peaceful manner?

Do not answer my question for I have loved a thousand lifetimes and still know not whether it was true and valuable. The candle that led my life became weaker and full of shame for I have loved Petroclus and yet hated mankind.

Do not read my words if thy heart is full of love for my heart and my words speak of fears and hate that arouse a lifetime away when my ancestors still believe in the dream-time. I have behaved and measured my existence. In a way which has not fulfilled my life and its concepts but I have done it "Ad podem literae."

Consummatum est
HARRIET BLANKEVOORT

YEAR 7 GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO KU-RING-GAI NATIONAL PARK 1979

From the lookout at West Head we could see the mouth of the Hawkesbury River, and Lion Island, and Ettalong and Umina. Much excitement occurred when the boys found a gecko lizard in the toilet. It changed colours as it was moved from one background to another.

The Aboriginal carvings we discovered were carved thousands of years ago as the Aborigines cooked the fish they had caught in Pittwater.

The ferry trip to Church Point was an experience enjoyed by everyone and we were sad to have to get on the bus to go home to Cabramatta and school again. Everyone said we enjoyed the excursion very much.

STEPHEN T.
Year 7

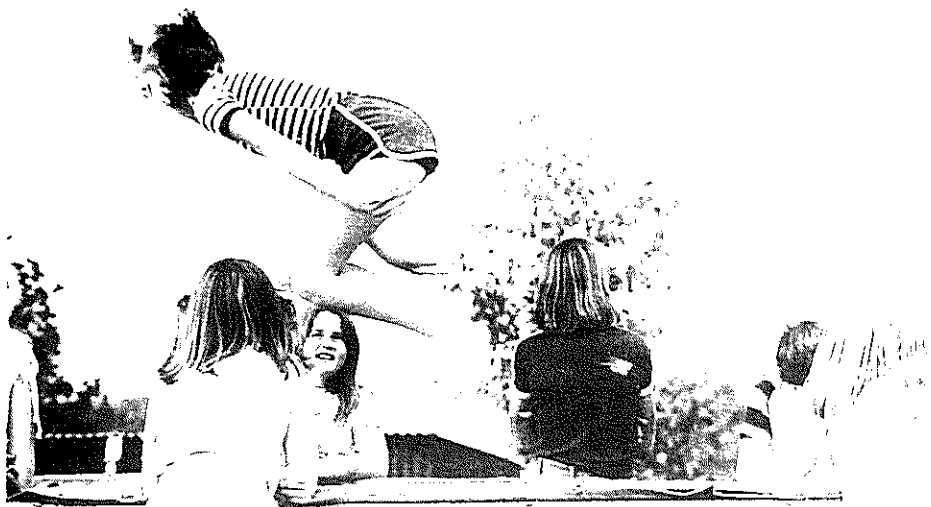
BAND

Contrary to all reports, the band is still quietly working on. This year we have several new members, some of whom have proved very interested learners. Next year we hope to expand our numbers, and build the band up to around twenty members. So come on, all the players in the school — come along and join. Also, this does not preclude those who wish to learn.

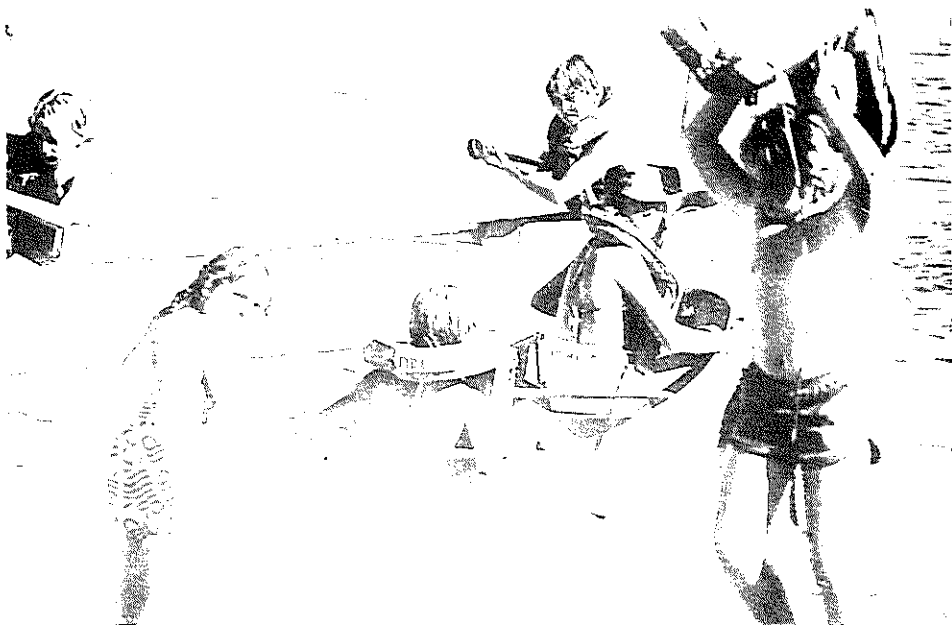
The band took part in the combined schools' Anzac Service at Bigge Park, Liverpool, this year, and we anticipate doing the same next year.

A. BIRKETT, Band Master.

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YEAR 7 CAMP AT



YEAR 7 CAMP

The Year 7 Camp this year was held at Lake Burrendong Sport and Recreation Centre which is about 35 kilometres from Wellington. The train trip took all night — from 8.00 pm Sunday until 6.00 am Monday. The night was spent eating, playing cards, trying to sleep and walking up and down the corridor tripping over those who had decided to sleep there.

There were 110 students and Mr Mackell, Mr Twyford, Mrs Forrester, Miss Hatswell and Miss Shintah who attended the camp.

At the camp we had a great time canoeing, sailing, orienteering through the saffron thistle, and numerous other activities.

Whilst teaching two girls how to canoe in the middle of the Lake, Miss Hatswell decided to see if the canoe would go upside down. It didn't.

After 4 days at the camp everyone was waiting to get back to the leisurely life at Cabramatta High School.

The camp was enjoyed most by those who put most effort into the activities.

LAKE BURRENDONG



A DANGEROUS JOURNEY

On Saturday, 27th January, 1978, an adventure happened and I will never forget the dangerous voyage.

At 12 p.m. my uncle told me that we would, according to plan, escape from Vietnam by the Saigon River at 2 a.m. For a moment my father walked with me. He put his hand on my shoulder and said, "You are going now. Your mother and I will not go with you."

"For a person to escape, they must pay the organiser \$3000. I have just enough money for you to escape."

"Now it's half past one. Go outside and wait for your uncle. He will return at two o'clock."

I walked outside slowly. I felt like a fool. I couldn't say anything to my father and mother, not even "Goodbye."

My parents, my relatives, my friends, my beautiful memory! Of course they could not come with me. I foresook all of these things — even my life — for one gain, and that one gain is FREEDOM.

Perhaps I am stupid, but I cannot, I dare not, think of what the Vietnamese communists might have done to my loved ones. They use their power to threaten those who resist. As Chairman Mao-Tse-Tung said, "Power comes out of the mouth of the gun." You have to live in a communist country to know what that means.

Since the communists occupied Saigon, Saigon has become a hell. They took over all the factories, the shops and everything privately owned.

As 2 p.m. I went aboard a small boat on the Saigon River. The small boat took us to the Vung Tau harbour, where there was a bigger, ocean-going boat. Suddenly that boat sailed up to my boat. I could see that it was a fishing boat about 17 metres long. A man in that boat called out, "Draw up and anchor beside my boat!" So our boat drew up and anchored beside the fishing boat. After I got on to this boat, someone told me, "You people hide in the holds." After some other boats anchored beside the fishing boat, there were 86 people, in all, aboard. What do you think the conditions would be like on a 17 metre fishing boat with 86 people on board? I couldn't lie down in the hold, so I just sat there, with everyone else, looking like a curved shrimp.

After we had sailed for about an hour, the waves and wind grew stronger and the boat began to roll. The waves came over the decks and water poured into the holds. I sat under the hold's lid so it was like having a shower. After some hours my feet and body became numb. The weather was cold and I shivered. All of my body was wet — it was quite unbearable. The waves became bigger and bigger. The boat went up and down. We were afraid that it would be capsized because it was only a fishing boat. Someone was vomiting; the smell of vomit and petrol mixed and filled the air. I gasped and felt faint. I was very, very tired, but I couldn't sleep because of the noise. Children were crying and adults were complaining. Someone was vomiting and someone was praying with a loud noise. They thought that if they died then perhaps they would have the peace that they longed for.

The time went slowly. An hour seemed like a century. For the duration of the trip my condition worsened, but it was a small price to pay for freedom.

On the second day I climbed on to the deck. I saw the waves that were around my boat. They looked like a tall wall around us. The afternoon sun was shining. Our lips were dry and we needed water. There was only 0.03 litres of water apportioned to each person. At night we slept on deck, although the weather was very cold.

After two days' voyage across the South China Sea, we arrived at Malaysia — a completely free country. On the third night we landed. It was 6-2-78, the Chinese New Year.

I was very very . . . happy, but I was very, very . . . tired, too.

TAN-NHAN QUANG, Year 9 E.S.L.

THE GIRL WHO WANTED TOO MUCH

A very beautiful girl lived in a small country town. She had red lips, golden hair and blue eyes, a slim figure and a soft, gentle voice. She didn't have her parents because they were killed when she was a small girl. She didn't have any friends at all because she always thought that the people in the country were too stupid to be her friends. So, she was very lonely, like the moon in the sky — so high, so bright, and so lonely too.

There was a young man who lived in the same street as her, and he loved her very much, and he wanted to marry her. So, one day, this young man went to the girl and asked her to be his wife. But the girl was very angry when she heard this, and she thought that she was too beautiful for a poor man like him, but she said that she would marry him if he could give her a diamond ring. The young man went away and worked hard for many years, because he needed some money to buy the diamond ring for the girl that he loved and could not forget. At last, he saved enough money to buy the girl a diamond ring.

So, this young man brought his diamond ring to the girl, and waited for her answer. But the girl said that she would marry him, but first he must get a fine house for her to live in. She said that she was too beautiful to live in a small house like everyone else in this small town. So the man went away without one word, and he worked even harder than before, and so he had enough money to get a fine house, and he was very happy, and went to see the girl again. But the girl didn't feel happy or surprised because of the fine house. She just said to the young man that she would marry him but first he must buy her beautiful clothes to wear. She said she was too beautiful to wear ordinary, rough clothes. So the young man went away again. He wasn't angry about the girl, because he still loved her.

The young man worked even harder than before. At last he bought a lot of beautiful clothes to the girl, and he asked, "Will you marry me now?" "No," the girl said. "A very wealthy merchant has come to live in the town. He has much more money than you will ever have. And people say he is looking for a beautiful girl to be his wife. I am the most beautiful girl in this town, so I know he will want to marry me when he sees me."

Now, the young man was very sad, and his heart broke when he heard this. He was also very angry with the girl. But he said happily, "Very well. I love you and I want you to be happy, so I will help you to marry this rich man." Then he went away. The girl was believing what he said, and also she was waiting for his help every day.

One beautiful sunny day, the young man came to the girl's home again, and the girl was very glad to see him this time, because she was waiting for a long time for his help. The young man said, "I have talked to this merchant," he said. "You are right. He is very wealthy. Many people said he is the richest man in the country. But he is a strange man, 'cause he doesn't like slim girls with golden hair. He likes fat girls with very short black hair. He is also a little deaf. Your voice is too soft for him to hear. If you want to marry him you must learn to speak louder."

"That will be easy for me to marry him," the girl said. "I shall cut my hair and make it black, and I shall eat and eat until I become very fat, and I shall speak in a loud voice."

"Yes," said the young man. "That is what you must do." Then he went away, and never came back again.

In a small country town there lived a fat girl with very short black hair, and she spoke in a very loud voice. Nobody wanted to marry her.

THE END

LINDA PHABIXAY, Year 7 ESL.

GEROA

YEAR 12 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO GERROA

This annual excursion took place in March this year. The group travelled down to the Gerroa Youth Centre on the Wednesday, making several stops along the way (notably to raid the milk bars in Kiamal). As with all excursions in Science this year, we were blessed with beautiful weather, and the beach soon got its share of punishment from the early-morning joggers. All the different Science groups seemed to get quite involved in their work and the whole group obviously had an enjoyable time. As usual, Mr and Mrs Stokes made us very welcome and we were sorry to leave on the Friday. Next year, when the new block is in full use, this excursion should be even more memorable than 1979.

MERCY KILLING

I'm for mercy killing, because we are entitled to our lives, and if we are suffering we should decide what to do to stop the pain, mentally or physically. If there is no remedy, what's the use of staying alive? Rather, staying alive is more like surviving; it's even worse than vegetating, because if you're vegetating you have no feelings or emotions, the brain is dead, so you don't suffer; but surviving is a different matter because if you've got an incurable sickness and you know the exact length of time you've got to live, your mind and thoughts could kill in half the time. So what's the use of staying alive, if your nerves will dominate your body? It's better to die peacefully — at least you'll have tranquility in your grave, far away from the everyday problems that your sickness could give you.

Someone said that life wasn't meant to be easy, and many people say they want to die, but deep inside they don't really mean it. We all try to hold ourselves to life with whatever we can. It means that we like it.

So if you've got a certain time to live in a painful way, it's better for you to decide what you want to do with your life, because only you know what you're suffering, you and nobody else.

Life is beautiful, but only when it's good to you.

MARCELA DENIS, Year 11 E.S.L.

TWINKLE TWIMBLE

Twinkle Twimble little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the sky so high
Like a star in the sky.

Twinkle Twimble little star,
I've just found out what you are,
A lump of rusting rocket case,
A rubbish tip — in outer space.

S.M.

WARNING TO FUTURE YEAR 12 PUPILS

When you gather in a lab to receive the rules of your 'fantastic' science excursion to Gerroa, be prepared. Don't let their persuasive descriptions of 'heavenly bliss' fool you.

To give you an example, 1979's year 12 were told of the two separate flats in which we were to stay (i.e. one for guys, one for girls). The guys' flat had been standing for years, and considering its age and the number of Cabra High pupils it had sheltered through the years, it was in pretty good condition. But the girls were lucky. They were to get a 'just completed, very comfortable flat'.

Well we arrived just after lunch-time to view the spectacular sight of a few quite delectable workers still building the girls' domain. But luck was with us. We were able to occupy three of the rooms (we were supposed to have about ten), and we were slightly overcrowded.

That night after tea, we all herded down to the beach 'to cook marshmallows in a small fire! Well the fire was a bit bigger than described and there were NO marshmallows.

As previously explained to us, 'no swimming allowed'. But we couldn't help it if a few of us walked up to the water to get our toes wet and ended up being carried out further by some big strong year 12 guys, and then thrown in. And of course we had to revenge ourselves by throwing the guys in.

But our romps were punishable by death — we weren't allowed to go near the water the next night. We thought they'd be angry or upset, but they weren't. They were really great — just like one of us! We always thought teachers were anything but normal.

On the second day, Geology took a walk through a quarry and found, to their amazement, an old rusty car. Well being enthusiastic geologists, they tested strength of their geological picks by beating the car to pieces as they screamed 'ANARCHY' (private political organisation open for membership to geologists only).

Well after this excitement, Greg took a little wander and Mr Cooke went looking for him. The rest of Geology, being enthusiastic Geology students, spent this time watching surfboard riders and pouring acid on poor little defenceless ants.

Greg was finally discovered and we ventured back to our 'prison cells'.

On the second night marshmallows were cooked in the fire on the beach as we all sat around it with rebellion on our minds. But the chances were slim so we behaved!

Next morning arrived and we all began our packing and cleaning. Finally the buses arrived and we were all herded on by mad scientists. They decided they wanted to show us a hole where water flows up like a fountain. We all kindly agreed.

Because we were all so nice, the teachers decided they'd take us back to Cabra, and we were given a light sentence (an assignment for our dirty deeds).

We never really thanked the teachers for arranging such an excursion or thanked them for their friendship. But on behalf of Year 12 1979 THANK YOU, it was great.

ANNONYMOUS.

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A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE



"A Streetcar Named Desire" was, as we the cast and crew hope, the highlight of the year. We put in a lot of work and patience for the final result to be as pleasant as possible for the audience.

We started, all excited with the opportunity to perform, but, as time passed, we were faced with problems which could only be solved by everyone helping, and many of our problems were solved just that way.

It is something very nerve-wracking to be on stage at rehearsals and doing a scene you thought you did well and then to have a very imaginative woman, who always sat in the front seat of the hall screaming with all her might. "No No, that was terrible! do it again!" You didn't feel like doing it again but of course you had to. . .

The intimate scenes in the Revue were very difficult to rehearse with continuous laughing, giggling and hissing from the cast, chorus and crew members; even the teachers joined in with the eager onlookers! At one particular rehearsal, while doing a scene with Frank and Irene (Mitch and Blanche), everyone was told to leave the hall as Frank could not kiss Irene with so many people present. So for the love of the Revue, Mr Granger lifted his stick and with a series of shouts and screams, chased everyone out of the hall.

Another big problem which we were faced with was with one member of the cast who never could remember his lines — which brought upon another problem, Mr Granger's temper tantrums and Mrs Bates' constant screams, "No, No, No, '!!!

There was also some difficulty in getting the rehearsal started. Mr Simons, who was in charge of the chorus, could not stop playing "Black Girl", the song that the drama was opened with. Whenever the chorus was almost through the song Mr Simons would decide it wasn't good enough so they would have to do it again (to tell you the truth we think Mr Simons was so obsessed with the song that he made the chorus it time and time again just for his own satisfaction!)

Mr Waller was another problem. He was so stage-struck that he would often start day dreaming and lose his cue.

Mr Oates "the darling", always had some great new idea for the Revue. If Mr Oates could have had his way, we would have had a major production with the entire school involved in some way or another. Anyway his best and most brilliant idea was to bring steak and sausages and have a barbecue outside for us, hungry, hard working peasants in the cast and crew.

Besides all of the above it was a good feeling to know that everything had been polished up for the actual performance. There were still a few problems to be settled, but then what's a stage production without its mistakes and mishappenings?

All in all it was a great experience.

It was nice to discover that teachers are humans. We got to know each other (cast and crew) very well and as it got closer to the actual performances our friendship bonds tightened. Everybody was linked together, willing to help one another in times of trouble (e.g. line learning).

The cast, crew and the teachers involved know that this will be something that will remain in memories for a long time.

THE CAST





SPORT



SPORT REPORT

1979 is my final year as sportsmaster at Cabramatta High. I think it is appropriate to look back on three years in the job and ask myself the question "what did you do for school sport and activities?" Being a strong believer in constructive criticism (of which self criticism is a part) I believe I can answer "very little". It would be nice to sit back and say how good everything is in sport and activities but this would delude the next sportsmaster into thinking everything is O.K. and running smoothly. I believe it is not. Apart from the many organisational problems (buses not turning up, buses sent to the wrong venue, accidents, protests, etc.) the general response to grade sport and activities is poor. Fewer seniors have participated in school sport in 1979 than in 1978, fewer points have been won from grade competitions, poorer results have been obtained from Zone carnivals and fewer students from the school are representing Regional and State teams. In activities more students are not actively participat-

ing and more students are staying away on Tuesdays. As a school we are entering fewer grade teams each year.

What can be done to improve this situation? Firstly, I believe that a new sportsmaster with fresh methods and ideas is needed to improve our results and performances at Carnivals and sport.

Secondly, I believe that students can give more to the school in the way of participation. There is a group of 200-300 students who play grade sport all year round, enter school carnivals and compete at Zone and Regional carnivals. The other 700-800 take the easy way out by selfishly selecting an activity even though many of them have the ability to play grade sport. This year we have the Regional Golf Champion taking Bowling, League players at Roller Skating, Softballers at Artex, etc., etc. This is a poor reflection on school spirit. Most disappointing has been the lack of participation of senior girls whose overall entry into grade teams, carnivals, activities etc. can only be described as pathetic.

Thirdly, I believe that the school can provide more in the way of equipment to teach skills.

Finally, I believe that a general programme, educating pupils about the benefits of participating actively in sport and activities needs to be undertaken. Enjoying sport and activities through participation is one of the most important parts of a general education and is a source of pleasure at school.

As usual the staff have given me tremendous support and I sincerely thank them for that. I also wish to thank the 200-300 pupils for their support and the sporting reputation they have earned the school and a special thanks to Mrs Myer for her dedication and enthusiastic hard work which greatly eased my work load and made my job more bearable.

A. TOWNSEND
Sportsmaster.



RESULTS

SCHOOL CARNIVALS

ATHLETICS

1st Chakola
2nd Kuredulla
3rd Korella
4th Kukaru

CROSS COUNTRY

(not held this year)

SWIMMING

1st Kuredulla
2nd Korella
3rd Kukaru
4th Chakola

ZONE CARNIVALS

ATHLETICS

Cabramatta 6th

CROSS COUNTRY

Cabramatta 8th

SWIMMING

Cabramatta 6th

REGIONAL REPRESENTATIVES

ATHLETICS

C. Bennett
J. Belle
P. Cascuscelli

CROSS COUNTRY

F. Cuba

SWIMMING

R. Rowland
T. Martin
S. Martin

SOCCER

D. Gemovic

LEAGUE

G. Bulmer
G. Dibella
R. Tamburri

TENNIS

G. Forsythe

SOFTBALL

B. Penc

VOLLEYBALL

V. Kulish
S. Ball
A. Britos

WINTER PREMIERS

BOYS

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

GIRLS

15A Netball
13B Netball

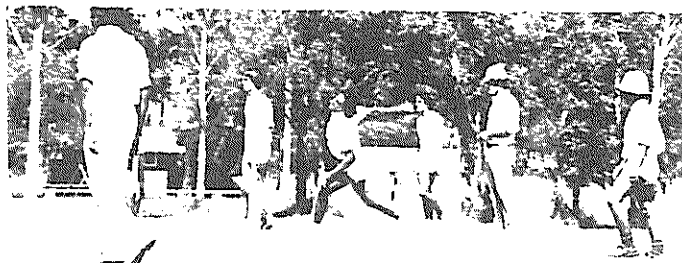
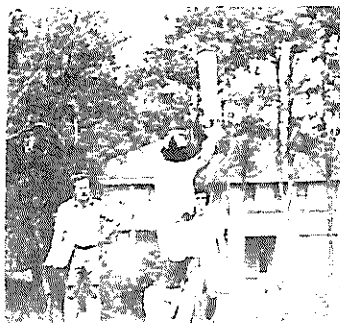


SUMMER

FIRST XI CRICKET

During 1979 the Open Cricket Team has met with quite a deal of success, especially in winning through to the third round of the State-wide competition called the Alan Davidson Shield. In nearly two full seasons this team, which has remained essentially unchanged has lost only one match. (Unfortunately this was the 1978 Grand Final.) The team boasts some very experienced and talented cricketers: Errol Fisher, swashbuckling batsman; Provocative Wale, guaranteed to set any umpire straight on rules and finer points of the game; On the Ball, whose swinging deliveries have often placed the square leg umpire in jeopardy; Boomerang Boikov, able to throw down full wickets in a single bound; Sixer Bulmer, whose brute strength makes up for a total lack of class; Oh Bad! Obad whose bowling run up puts Jesse Owens to shame; Backstop Marsh, without fail the highest scoring batsman for the other side; Dumpty Davis, renowned for his skill with a size 3 bat; Cutter Coon, who will attempt a square cut off any known delivery; Maf Esposito who carries his bat to practice in a violin case. Others of course remain unmentioned. They are the lucky ones. This team has been the scourge of the Zone. Their coach will miss them dreadfully when they all pass to the perilous world of Packer.

MR MOSS



SUMMER

14s cricket

Many members of the 14's cricket team have shown match-winning form in the nets, but have not been able to reproduce that form on the field. Consequently, the position of the team in the competition table is not good, as they have recorded only 1 win, 1 tie and 2 losses to date. The team will have to win all three remaining matches to make sure of a position in the semi-finals.

The star of most games this season has been our opening bowler and hard-hitting middle order batsman, Alex Ivachoff. To date, he has taken more wickets and scored more runs than any other team member. Sharing the new ball with "Ivy" is Vince Talese, a most promising cricketer. Vince bowls left-arm medium pace, and already has the ability to swing the ball into, or away from, the batsman. Consistency is yet another feature of his bowling, as he is able to continually pitch the ball on a good length.

Team talent scouts have made a major scoop by luring former State representative fast bowler, Nicky Vasic, from the amateur (basketball) ranks. Nicky has had some trouble finding his rhythm, and adapting to a new run-up, but is now producing very fast, accurate bowling, which is sure to see him back in the State squad.

The team boasts several skilled and stylish batsmen in Danny Motusenko, Steven McCammond, Vic Fasan, John Bruno. Lindsay Shepherd and Vince Talese. Steven in the Bill Lawry mould, can bat all day, quite happily taking singles here and there to give the strike to the more aggressive batsmen, while at the same time adding solidarity to the batting line-up. Danny, usually batting at No. 4, can score runs freely, or solidly defend if the situation demands it — his batting is stylish, and a pleasure to watch. Vic's favourite shot is one that Doug Walters, and more recently Peter Toohey, made famous — hitting the ball off his toes through square leg or mid-wicket. Vic also plays well-timed drives and cuts. Vic's medium-pace bowling is also worthy of mention, because of consistency of line and length. John Bruno likes to get on with the game, many of his runs being scored from forceful drives back past the bowler.

Adam Cooper is a player whose bowling has improved tremendously this year; with more experience he will become more confident in his batting ability.

Andrew Groza is the team's specialist spin bowler, and also specialist close-in or "silly" fielder. Tony King, demon bowler, can bowl a mean full toss (especially to the team coach), but batting is the best part of Tony's game, when he doesn't try to belt the leather off every ball. Anthony Russell is usually 12th man, because he "forgets" to bring his gear, which is a pity because he is a good batsman, and should be in the team.

Nicky Makarov is one of the best fieldsmen in the team, and has also starred with the bat on a few occasions. He also has a chance to take out the "trainer of the year" award. Several of the players in the 14's cricket team could learn a lot about the finer points of fielding by watching our keenest fieldsmen, Leon Toms, in action. Leon is always moving in the field, backing up returns, and sometimes taking returns from the outfield.

The team should make it to the semi-finals if they win their remaining games, and once there, will have a great chance of winning the competition. No other team in the comp. has the depth of batting and bowling talent of the Cabra team. As these boys grow older they will learn much more about cricket and Cabra. can look forward to having a very strong senior cricket team in future years.

M. KENNEDY, Coach.

15 YEARS CRICKET

Cabra boys are still striving for their first win of the season and I hope this happens in third term.

Results:

Cabra v Bonnyrigg

Bonnyrigg 8 for 143 (M. Potter 1 for 21, D. O'Bad 3 for 33, I. Crosbie 1 for 14, M. Woods 2 for 7, M. Popic 1 for 14)

Cabra 5 for 66 (R. Cooper 32 N.O., L. Crosbie 14)

Cabra v Busby

Busby 6 for 72 (R. Cooper 2 for 16, P. Savic 3 for 20, M. Potter 1 for 4)

Cabra 69 (P. Savic 21, D. O'Bad 10)

Cabra v Westfields

Westfields 113 (Nestor Lopez 5 catches, D. O'Bad 1 for 25, P. Savic 4 for 28, M. Potter 4 for 14)

Cabra All out for 45.

R. BRECKENRIDGE



BOYS U/13 CRICKET

At the time of writing, the 13 yrs. cricket team has not been very successful. However, a recent game has proved that we do have talent and are just unable to "put it all together". Playing against the unbeaten Canley Vale side, Cabramatta bowled them out for 36 (aided by some excellent catching by Carl Mihailovic). Opening basman and captain Colin Doroszak was advised to take it easy because we had plenty of time; he hooked the first ball for 4 and was on 8 by the end of the first over!

Slow scoring saw only 5 runs added in the following 10 overs; the captain sent out the word to have a go. Gorczyca, Thomas, Baturynsky and McDonald all added vital runs until the final over when 6 runs were needed to win. McDonald attempted to get the runs with one hit, but with good support from Cabrera 5 runs were scored to draw the game.

This was an exciting game and proved that the team are able to do well against good opposition. Keep up the good work for next year, fellers.

MR SINDEN

SUMMER

SENIOR GIRLS' CRICKET

From a results point of view, 1979 hasn't been a very good year for the team. However, the girls have managed to maintain a fairly cheerful outlook. On only one occasion have we been able to field a full team so it is no wonder our results are not as good as they could have been.

Every member of the team tried hard. Rose Loiacono had her first year as wicket keeper; Leonie Parker, Bronwyn Clemson and Rosemary Westerlaken did most of the bowling. The best of the fieldsmen was Cherie Carratti and she was ably supported by Debbie Wilton, Nora Bablanian, Maria Dibella, Cathie Catlin and Gloria Robertson.

I don't think any of the girls will be selected to play for Australia; Kerry Packer hasn't shown much interest in them; but I must admit it has been quite an experience coaching them!

R. BULLOT

OPEN TABLE TENNIS

When this report was being written the senior table tennis team were leading the competition. The side was undefeated throughout the first round suffering its first defeat last week.

Unfortunately during term two, the number 1 and 3 seeds moved to other schools. The team now must work hard to maintain its lead.

Team members: Jose Escribano, John Ferretti, Lap Quoc Truong, Thanh Lam Nam, Peter Dilworth and Dean Stepanovich have been training at least twice a week. With this approach, plus their sportsmanlike attitude to competition they have every reason to be confident of success in the 1979 competition.

C. RODGERS, Coach.



OPEN B BASKETBALL

The open boys' basketball team are leading the competition at the time this article was written. They have not lost a game yet due to the talent of people such as Alex Britos and Magi. We also have the speed of Joe Belle, the height of Greg Roe, the brains of Joe Froio and the slyness of Niki and Gearo. Our basketball team should have a good chance of winning the 1979 Open B's Basketball Competition, as long as our coach Mr Carter keeps us to our training.

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 Cabramatta

SUMMER

13A SOFTBALL

The team started off the season losing the first two games in February this year. However, once we "got it all together," we did not lose even one more game during first term, defeating Casula 40-6 but drawing with Westfields 9-9 the following week.

Summer sport was then interrupted by the winter competition during Term Two.

Now that it has recommenced, we have once again begun with two losses! Let's hope we can "get it together" again and continue the top form we knew earlier this year, to go on to make the semis.

With Joanne Lean as captain, and a state player, Barbara Penc as catcher, the team is a pleasure to train and accompany. May these girls retain, during their years at Cabramatta High, this true spirit of sportsmanship.

J. MYER (Coach)

14 YEARS GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

This team had an energetic and enjoyable First Term competition. The B's won enough matches to make playing worthwhile, but they were defeated in the semi-finals.

Both teams should be congratulated for their team spirit and co-operation. They were a pleasure to accompany and showed some thoughts and skills in their games.

MR A. F. IBRAHIM, (Coach)



GIRLS 15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball is an exciting and rewarding game. However, despite the keen team the A team have not enjoyed the long run of wins that the B team have had.

The girls' skill is improving with every game, but so is the opposition.

MR KNOX



OPEN GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

The Open Girls' Volleyball team has enjoyed supremacy over the rest of the zone for the last six years. However, this year many of the opposing teams have improved greatly so that the A team has had six wins out of nine games and the B team only two out of nine. Unfortunately, two of the losses by the B team have been due to forfeits, when we had insufficient players to field a team.

The A team is working well together, with excellent games from Tracie, June and Caterina. Paula Porkka reached the NSW State Volleyball team this year and her game has improved even more with competition in out-of-school hours. If she continues her education to Year 12, Paula should easily make the State representative for the next two years.

The B team has suffered from a loss of Year 12 players due to pressure of work for the H.S.C. Jasna Stolnik has stayed on and has been promoted to the A team — a reflection of her good play and sporting temperament. Thanks to Rosie Trstenjak for being such a valuable player for the school during the last few years. Denise Kelly is playing for the first time and is improving rapidly. Milly Mladenovic and Nadienne Nazar are other reliable players for B team along with Dianne Luc and Natalie Rybnik. Unfortunately, if anyone is absent on Tuesdays, the B team must forfeit as we have only 12 players. This puts them at a disadvantage in the competition.

K. SIMPSON (Coach)

SUMMER

BOYS' GRADE GOLF REPORT

The boys' Grade Golf team had a fairly successful season in Term I, when they were only defeated by a stronger, more mature Moorebank team in this first round. The seven lads in the Cabramatta team represented their school in a most sportsmanlike manner, and brought credit to the school for their course behaviour and etiquette at a time when criticism of school golfing behaviour was very strong.

Outstanding players for Cabramatta were Michael Brown, of Year 11, and Chris Derks of Year 9. Both these lads spend a lot of their leisure time on the golf course, and this meant they always did well for their school on Tuesdays. Unfortunately Michael received "an offer he could not refuse" and left school in the middle of the year to take up golf as a profession. Hence the team lost its No. 1 player for the second round in Term III.

Despite this setback the rest of the team battled on, and other players worthy of commendation for their sincere efforts, sportsmanship and general game improvement over the year were Lance Shearer, Francis van Ooran, Shane Christie, Tanash Boranbay and Warren Kule.

At the time of writing this report the final outcome of the competition is undecided, but it is expected that Cabramatta will be close to being runner-up in the final score.

R. NEWTON.



14'S BASEBALL

The A team ended 5th with 14 points last year but this year, they aren't doing so well they have played 6 matches and have won 2 of them.

This year we have been let down because we have no B team.

For the A team Rodney Bulmer is improving as the year goes on. Gonzallo Garcia is adapting to the game very well. The team is starting to field better every match. The out-fielders are fielding very well. I hope they improve in the second round.

RODNEY HINDLE.



OPEN GIRLS' SOFTBALL

At the time of writing, this team so far has failed to win a game, but things are improving in all areas.

Once again with no support from the seniors, the younger girls are trying hard in the competition against some very experienced players. Each game they play is bringing the team closer together as a unit. The girls are learning all the time and team spirit is on the upsurge.

Confidence is growing as skill increases. Attendance at training sessions shows that enthusiasm and determination is also increasing.

If this trend continues, they hopefully will break the losing run before the end of the season.

H. BATES, Coach.

15 BASEBALL

With eight rounds completed the team has registered four wins and must rate a chance of making the semi-finals.

We have, unfortunately, had to battle on with reduced numbers for most games and have often been narrowly defeated when fielding less than a full team. This shows the commendable spirit, and considerable ability that the team possesses.

The boys are looking forward to the remaining games and, if confidence is a factor in winning, should be there on 'finals' day.

The 'old faithfuls' this year were Robert Alexander, Keith Bransgrove, Walter Duran, Enrico Elcuteri, Andrew McNamara, Raymondo Morandin, Michael Muscat and John Zappia. Others who played included Alan Grills, Allan Roberts, Greg Walker, Robert Dickens and Craig Simms.

C. BYRNE

SUMMER

SENIOR WATER — POLO

Let it never be said that the 1979 Senior Water polo team were not a team of goers, for although we are the smallest team in the competition we seem certain to take out the grand final. What we lack in size, we make up for in sheer effort and determination. We are a small team of good swimmers with a lot of water-polo ability.

We use a game plan consisting of two triangles, backs and forwards. Our main two goal shooters are Peter White and Derek Patterson. They are both players with not only heaps of Water Polo ability, but they also know how to use their ability to best benefit the entire team. I play in the centre position — my job is to follow the ball and lend a hand wherever it is needed, in the backs or the forwards.

Our backs consist of two Year 10 pupils, Todd Martin and David Carter, who between them have a lot of ability and always combine well under the supervision of Danny Flannery, who is the organiser of our defensive pattern.

A team could ask for no better goalie than Alex Lujan. Alex is one of the best goalies I've seen up to now. I'm sure he's got the best defensive record of any goalie in our competition. We all have a lot of confidence in Alex, and in each other, and with confidence like that there is only one way to go, and that's to the top!

STEPHEN HANSON Year 11

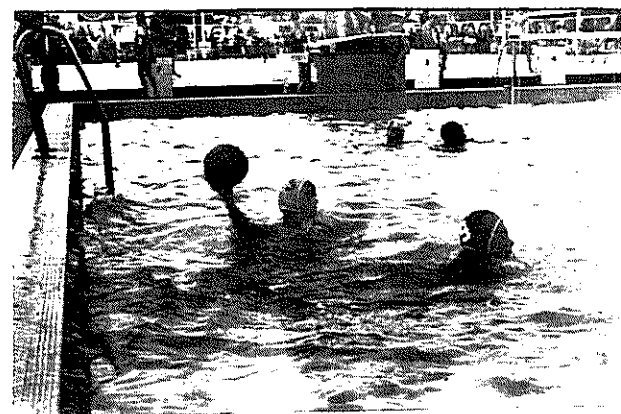
JUNIOR WATER-POLO

Water Polo is a sport which Cabramatta has not won for at least ten years. In recent years, however, the efforts of Mr Breck, then Mr Anderson, himself an Olympic swimmer, have seen a better morale develop in water polo.

This year, the junior team is so far undefeated, having drawn the match against Westfields. We have beaten all other schools except Canley Vale, who have won this premiership for the past ten years. Our most experienced players, Paul Porkka, Richard Rowland and Mike Ross, form the backbone of the team. Richard, being one of the best swimmers in the Zone, has the ability to beat anyone while Paul has become a vicious goal-shooter.

Congratulations to the regulars who arrive at training at 7.45 am every Monday. We are confident, with further improvement, that the team will be playing in the finals this year.

M. ADAMSON, Manager



JUNIOR BOYS' TABLE TENNIS

Bobby Antic
David Jurcevic
Craig Bennett
Lam Hon Huy
Lam Bang Huy
Truong Lap Nghiep
Vi-Luan Van

At this stage of the competition the side remains undefeated and full of confidence. The boys have defeated most sides with relative ease, Westfields providing the stiffest opposition to date. However, the side is confident they can remain competition leaders and win the final.

G. NORDSVAN

15'S BASKETBALL

This season got off to a slow start, just losing both A's and B's in the first two weeks. Since then, however, the performances had picked up considerably until the winter recess, when both A's and B's once again went down to Moorebank and Bonnyrigg. I'm sure all efforts will be made to improve on our performance against these teams should we make the final.

J. CALDWELL

WINTER

OPEN LEAGUE!

Early form this year conjured up thoughts of an easy victory at the end of the season. However, time was the deciding factor, and injuries were the toll, which cost us a chance at the final when beaten into 3rd place by Westfields.

The spirit of the team in both victory and defeat was a pleasure to experience. Their good sportsmanship brought honour to the school, and even endured through refereeing that would have made Greg Hartley look good.

Good luck to those leaving school at the end of the year and thanks everybody for the effort put in this year.

J. CALDWELL

13B RUGBY LEAGUE

The 13B league had a successful season by winning the Grand Final 20-3. We had only two losses and two draws; one loss was a forfeit.

After our first couple of wins, the team was confident for the semi-finals. Most of our advantage came from excellent hooking by Colin Taylor.

Our captain was Craig Burgess; and with him to lead us we had every chance of making the grand final.

Actually the whole team played outstanding football. But most credit goes to our coach Mr Wellham.

SANTINO PRIVITERA.



14B RUGBY LEAGUE

This team was fortunate enough to win the competition this year, because of a determined effort in the final against Busby, which Cabramatta won 13-6. (Tries — P. Kitching, R. Morgan, Dusko Dragicevic, Glen O'Dowd kicked two goals).

The team that played in the final tackled very well, particularly the forwards, (Teixeira, Bruno, Riley (captain) Dusko Dragicevic, O'Dowd, Russell, Green) while the backs ran very hard when they had the ball. The backs who played were: Lomonaco, Montgomery, Morgan, Zappia, Janevski, Ryan, Kitching, Westerlaken and Deigan.

Best and fairest points for the season were as follows: Joe Teixeira (13), P. Kitching (9), J. Bruno (9).

Season's results before the final were as follows:

v. Bonnyrigg won 14-3 Tries: P. Kitching, R. Lomonaco, J. Bruno, F. Montgomery, Goal: J. Teixeira.

v. Moorebank won 8-5 Tries: J. Bruno, P. Kitching. Goal: A. Russell.

v. Westfield lost on protest 7-3 Tries: L. Riley. Goals: A. Russell 2.

v. Canley Vale won 15-3 Tries: M. Ryan, J. Teixeira, R. Lomonaco, A. Russell, and G. O'Dowd.

v. Miller won 3-2 Try: J. Bruno.

v. Bonnyrigg won 6-0 Tries: D. Carr, R. Morgan.

v. Moorebank won 8-0 Tries: M. Ryan, R. Morgan, Goal: J. Teixeira.

v. Busby lost 17-11 Tries: J. Teixeira, R. Morgan, M. Green, Goal: J. Teixeira.

v. Casula won 12-2 Tries: M. Ryan, T. Montgomery, J. Teixeira, D. Dragicevic.

v. Westfields won 11-5 Tries: R. Lomonaco, M. Green, C. Zappia. Goal: G. O'Dowd.

v. Miller won 5-0 Glen O'Dowd — 1 try and 1 goal.

v. Canley Vale draw 3-3 Try: J. Teixeira.

The team were minor premiers and did not have to play in the semi-finals.

Congratulations, boys, on an exciting season.

R. BRECKENRIDGE

WINTER

THE 15 "A" RUGBY LEAGUE SIDE

The 15 "A" League side had yet another successful season.

In 1977 the side won the competition and last year managed to reach the semi-finals. This year the 15 "A" played bright attacking football, scoring over 400 points and only having 84 scored against. In the Final Cabramatta defeated Busby 12-10 after overcoming a half-time deficit. Notoriously slow starters, the team allowed Moorebank to score early points in the Grand Final and although equalising, we lost on a countback.

It was disappointing to lose in such a manner, but at least the team had the consolation of knowing that many within the school regarded them as joint premiers. Cabramatta's success was due to a solid team effort.

Team captain Robert Alexander and vice-captain Michael Boikov led the team well, with Michael also winning the Best and Fairest award. 1980 promises great things from this team of triers.

S. WHITE, Coach.



REPORT ON 14A'S RUGBY LEAGUE

One way I can sum up the performance of the side throughout the season is to say that they were consistent with their results.

A close look at the scores indicates that there was an improvement in the side as they progressed through the year.

There were a number of players who seemed to be all over the field when it counted, and gave a full-hearted effort at all times. Unfortunately players of this calibre are hard to find. Just offhand, players like Steven Waters, Lindsay Shepherd, Mario Faccioli, Ray Scala and Colin Perry come to mind.

Perhaps, next year, at least one training session a week might provide the necessary cohesive nature in order for the team to become a winning side.

MR CHAPMAN (Coach)

UNDER-15 'B' RUGBY LEAGUE

UNDERDOGS, THEN BULLDOGS!

The hard-running, hard-tackling 15 B's have a fair idea of how Canterbury-Bankstown felt in their never-thought-possible struggle to the semi-finals. But the underdog must find reserves of courage and determination to spur them on when that extra effort is needed.

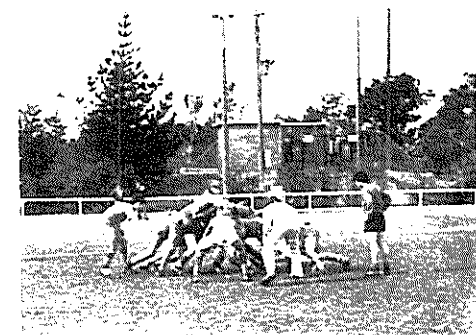
The season began shakily. There was a tendency to emulate Donnelly and Dorahy, but soon those tactics were seen to be futile. Captain Danny Wilkes gave the team the necessary inspiration to work together. The tight forward play of Morandin, Ivachoff and Dawkins provided a formidable attacking force that taxed every opponent. By the end of the first round prospects looked better than they had at the beginning — four wins and a draw from seven games.

But then the mid-season casualties appeared thick and fast. After defeating Bonnyrigg 18-0 in the first round, the second confrontation saw victory slip away, the visitors winning 11-8. This was not despite the efforts of the speedy backline and excellent games were seen from Dickens, Johnston and 'Zippy' Zappia, certainly the most improved player of 1979. Fraser and Liberato were distributing the ball well and things began to look rosier. Unfortunate though, was the necessity to supply replacements for the 15 'A's who also had a run of injuries mid-season. The spirit shown here must surely have contributed to the eventual success of the A's in winning the comp.

By the end of the second round it looked as if a semi berth had eluded the 'B's. In spite of a sound 9-2 defeat of Canley Vale and a brilliant game from Simms and Cameron, it looked as though the season was over. But, with the luck of the Bulldogs, an upset: one of the leading teams had fallen to one of the wooden-spooners. We were to meet Miller in the semi-final.

And this is where the courage of the underdog became evident. In what was truly the climax of the season, each of the thirteen men on the field gave of his best but, like the Bulldogs, luck abandoned us and victory eluded us, by as little as 5-3.

Already, there is talk about 1980 . . .





14A AND B BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

The 14A volleyball team had quite a successful competition, coming third, even after the team had been weakened with one of our best players breaking an arm, an another changing schools. All boys showed a great deal of improvement through the season, with several players learning to set and spike. The most impressive aspect of their play was their fighting spirit, often coming back from an impossible situation to win a set or a match. Most boys did their best at all times, taking losing without complaining and still showing up to practice for the next game. With continued effort they should do well in the future.

The 14B team wasn't so successful, losing most of their games towards the end of the season. Most players didn't attend practice, and consequently after a good start to the season, it was obvious that most of the other teams were now better than ours. Although we made the finals, this honour wasn't deserved. If the players in this are to improve, they will have to take their volleyball a lot more seriously.

The best players were Nicky Vasic for the "A" team, closely followed at the end of the season by several other players, while Pablo Garcia and Jimmy Sprohar were easily the best players for the "B" team.

R. KENNY.

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"WOOLIES"

15 YEARS BOYS' VOLLEYBALL (A. AND B)

Our teams were strengthened this year by three top volleyballers who had previously played a year above their age. These boys Giovanni Guido, Tom Talese and Bruno Stanic forced several former A players into the B team. This resulted in a B team which could have probably beaten any other school's A team.

Other star players in the A team are Bobby Antic, who has developed a powerful spike, reliable Richard Rowland, and the "one-armed" Franco Giorgini. Star players in the B team include John Shapiro, Anthony Terbizan, Lindsay Crosbie, David McDonald, Son Brown and Shayne King. Thanks also to our reserves Ali Demir and Sam Castiglione.

Neither team had won the premiership in 1978 and neither team was undefeated during the season. However, the boys built up a tremendous team spirit and improved during the year. In the finals, with the help of some strict refereeing, both teams were able to blitz Bonnyrigg, who had won the previous premierships.

Congratulations boys, it has been my pleasure to be associated with you.

M. ADAMSON, Manager.

OPEN BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

1979 was a very good year for volleyball — and a long one. Training started in April, with matches continuing until December. Nine Cabramatta players were selected in the Zone team, with three selected in the Area team for the State Championships.

ZONE COMPETITION: Comfortable victories in both A and B competitions assured Cabramatta top place as a volleyball school in the Lansdowne Zone. Regular training and a good depth of skilful players led to convincing wins in both competitions.

STATE KNOCKOUT. After a good win over Bass High School Cabramatta lost a tight five set match against Liverpool. If they only had a coach!!!

EPPING COMPETITION. Ten players entered a team in the Epping open competition — meeting a higher standard than can be found in school competitions. At the present time they are disputing a place in the finals.

LEUMEAH COMPETITION. A mixed team of boys and girls has entered in a summer competition at Leumeah High School. An enjoyable and successful campaign is anticipated.

All sixteen players in the open teams deserve congratulations. Through their enthusiasm and dedication they have developed a high level of skills in a very technical sport. Further success is assured.

REPRESENTATIVE SELECTIONS.

V. Kulish: ZONE — AREA — EPPING U/20 — STATE U/20

S. Ball: ZONE — AREA.

A. Britos: ZONE — AREA.

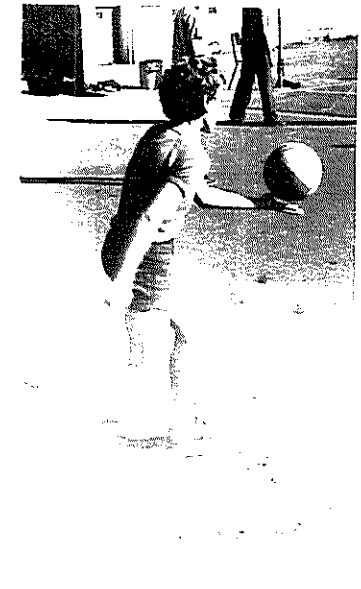
R. GRANGER.

13 YEARS BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

The results of both teams A and B were very encouraging, winning most of their games, only losing the semi-finals. We had a lot of practice at the top volleyball playground, at one time challenging the 14 years boys' team, doing very well at the time.

I predict for the boys, much better results in the years coming, as they look surprisingly of high standard, enthusiasm, and sportsmanship.

MR A. F. IBRAHIM, (Coach)



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JUNIOR GIRLS' SOCCER

The team this year were unsuccessful in making the semi-finals because of a string of defeats in the middle of the season, but they showed interest and enthusiasm which kept them going, even against obviously superior opposition. Team spirit was reflected in many of the girls turning up for two training sessions each week.

The team was capably captained by Kathy Stubbs, who led by example, with other outstanding players including Rosemarie Wasterlaken, Cherie Carratti and Elaine Horton. An encouraging aspect of this year's team was the number of skilled Year 7 players like Elizabeth Marino, Erica Alexander (top scorer), Dana Andrews, Cheryl Jarrett and Lisa Blake, who showed great promise for the years to come.

Individual team members showed their maturity in taking their turns as reserve, as well as filling in for the senior team on one occasion. The Junior Girls' Soccer Team showed the determination which seems to be lacking in many students at this school. Congratulations girls, you were fine representatives for Cabramatta High.

MR. SINDEN



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THE SENIOR GIRLS' SOCCER TEAM

Our success in soccer was morally great; as for physically, a large amount of our team suffered, broken feet, blisters, oversized bruises, and studded shins — not only did we suffer but our opponents always walked away with a limp.

From our first game to our last, never could you get more enthusiasm and moral support from the fellow players.

Our goalkeepers varied throughout our games and our goals were few.

The team players were outstanding — the only thing we lacked was practice, but given another chance next year we'll thrash the lot.

Many thanks to our coach Mr Bodorkos for the band-aids and faith he had in us.

ANITA.

P.S. We won one game on forfeit.

OPEN GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Due to lack of support from the senior girls, this group started off and continued the season at a great disadvantage. Our A team consisted of 10th Year students and our B team of 15-year-olds, who lacked the experience needed for Open Grade. This is not to say they lacked enthusiasm and determination to do well.

Often the girls competed with just five players per team with no back-up in times of stress or injury. They should be very proud of their continued strenuous efforts with the odds against them.

It is true they did not come near to winning the competition but they showed the true spirit of sport. Although it is very satisfying to win, it is not the winning that is most important. It is the team spirit, friendliness and co-operation which counts. Our girls scored top marks in these areas. Congratulations.

H. BATES, Coach.

THE 13A'S GIRLS' BASKETBALL REPORT

The 13A's girls have put great effort and spirit in this year to try and win as many games as they possibly could.

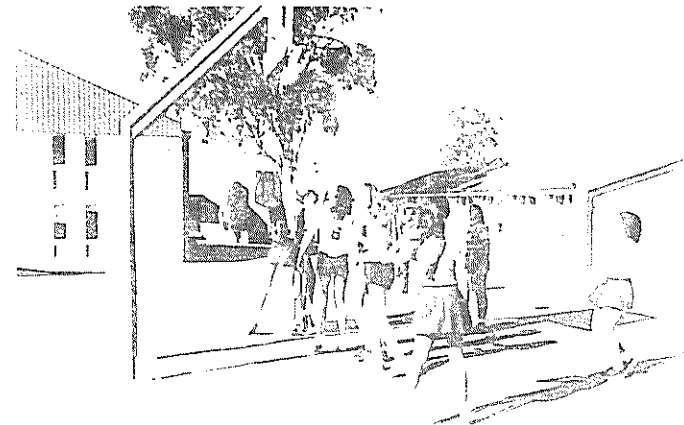
The team consisted of 7 girls, 5 on the field and two reserves. The girls are Lina Pizzolato, Anna Pazin, Cheryl Canham, Kylie Edwards, Lee Randwick, Lillana Serda and Maria Caamano.

We were very confident, and also we tried very hard. As time went past we gradually improved.

Our coach tried to make us a winning team and a co-operative team. Although we lost a few games, we are still very grateful to our coach for trying.

Coach:- PAUL DURACK

Written by:- LINA PIZZOLATO AND ANNA PAZIN



15 YEARS GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Although the 15 years girls' Basketball teams didn't enjoy a great deal of success on the court (having achieved one win and a draw game for the season) they deserve credit for their efforts in endeavouring to make the opposition earn their points.

The superior skill and team play by the other schools in the Zone, often resulted in a 50 point loss at the end of the game. While this would make many teams "throw in the towel", most of the girls played to their ability until the final whistle. Dianne Beard, Hana Sayadi, Carmen Zumbo and Maralena Zappacosta deserve special mention for their non-stop efforts throughout the year.

GIRLS' 14 YEARS BASKETBALL

In the 14 years' basketball, the A and B teams had totally different approaches to matches against other schools. The B team tried very hard for the whole game, planned moves, encouraged each other and worked out their opponents' weaknesses so they could use them. This team was rewarded by winning some games and generally enjoying their matches. Fine team efforts were put in by Wendy Sims, Colleen Pasco, Alexandra Castro, Jackie D'Costa, Maryanne Lo and Angela Wright.

The A team, however, went out with the thought "I wonder how many points we will be beaten by today". Mostly they were beaten, but are proud of the fact that no opponent ever scored more than 100 (although Westfields came close). The team was good in defence but poor in attack, mainly due to the fact that, with the exception of Grazia, our opponents were much taller. They must "breed them" talk at other schools. Rajna Tepsa and Louise Perrotta tried hard most of the time, and Raja Tayeh was persistent in defence. Perhaps if they grow taller next year, the whole team will be able to perform much better.

K. SIMPSON.

WINTER

13A and 13B NETBALL

This year's 13A and 13B Netballers were not only keen — training twice per week and practising at many recess and lunchtimes — but also good players!

The A team just missed out on the series, finishing 5th in the comp. The best and fairest player was Sue Martin.

The B's finished in 2nd position, one point behind Bonnyrigg, but defeated Westfields 9-4 in the semis and Bonnyrigg 26-5 in the grand finals.

In this grand final, the girls, Sonja Kaczmarczyk, Barbara Penc, Karen Morgan, Robyn Martin, Rosalie Johnston, Biljana Rsovac, and Michelle Egan, played superbly, demanding possession of the ball and having Bonnyrigg down 11-2 at half-time. At no stage did they look like losing! Their performance in this game confirmed that they were really better than a B grade side. Had they played this well all through the season, they would have won every game.

Special mention must go to Robyn Martin and Karen Morgan who paired up very well as goal attack and goal shooter. Karen Morgan demonstrated that she is worthy of State representation. Well done Karen!

I wish to thank both teams for making the '79 Netball season so enjoyable and especially congratulate the B team on taking out the premiership.

J. MYER, Coach.

13C AND D NETBALL

The girls started the year a bit slowly. But as is often the case, their lack of experience was compensated by enthusiasm. The keenness of some at practice and overall team spirit resulted in a fourth place for both at the finish of the season.



14A & 14B NETBALL

These two teams played very well throughout the season. The 'A' team lost only once in the season against Bonnyrigg, and were beaten by them again in the Grand Final.

The 'B' team were undefeated throughout the season, but unfortunately their luck did not hold out for the Grand Final, when Canley Vale proved to be the better team.

Both games were close, so it was a very disappointing but tense afternoon. Better luck next year girls!



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TASMAN CUP



Back — A. Townsend (coach), S. D'Amore, D. Amari, V. Kulish, R. Prodana, A. Wale (capt.), M. Koral, D. Gemovic.
Middle — P. Rochanchevski, J. Lorondo, Y. Yalda, A. Kovacic, S. Ball, D. Adzic.
Front — G. Gironda, B. Morgan, P. Casuscelli.

This year the school Tasman Cup team finished in the final sixteen of a competition in which 256 teams participated. This was a tremendous effort and points to the improvement in soccer skills at Cabramatta High. We emerged as the best team in Liverpool Region beating Lurnea, Fairfield, Fairvale and Sefton. Unfortunately we lost to the best team of the Central Metropolitan Region, Meadowbank, in a game won by two quick first half goals (scored in the first four minutes of play).

I wish to commend the players on their professional approach to the competition both at training and in games, their ability to 'play to instructions' and their team spirit. I wish to also thank our supporters for their efforts in lifting the team's performance against Sefton.

This year's team has set an example for future teams to follow. The worst we must do in 1980 is finish in the final 16; the best we must do is win the Tasman Cup. Given the same professional attitude from the players now in the school this is a definite possibility.

A. TOWNSEND, Manager.

CUP SONG

Casuscelli's pounding like a machine,
Korac making divots on the green,
Morgan saving goals,
And Kulish is making holes.
'Cause Cabra's the best you've ever seen,
C'mon Cabra, c'mon, c'mon. . .

Dusko's telling the ref where to go,
Wale is the captain leading the show,
Armari's making breaks
And we've got what it takes,
'Cause Cabra's the best you've ever seen,
C'mon Cabra, c'mon, c'mon. . .

Yatron's waiting for the other team,
Ball's the best back you've ever seen,
Rick's moving quick
And George is making them sick.
'Cause Cabra's the best team you've ever seen,
C'mon Cabra, c'mon, c'mon. . .

OPEN SOCCER

Cabramatta's open soccer side completed the 1979 competition undefeated. The team played skilled, attractive football throughout the season. Their approach to the game and sportsmanship on and off the field was a credit to the school.

Unfortunately, with the exception of Canley Vale most schools were unable to match Cabra's skill and disciplined team play. These sides continued to try but large scores often resulted.

We met arch-rivals Canley Vale on three occasions. In the first round their hard running bustling tactics disrupted our, by then, familiar pattern causing the game to deteriorate into "kick and rush". A nil-all draw resulted.

In the second round and the Grand Final, knowing what to expect, we were able to steady the game and direct our attack. Both games were comfortably won 2-0.

Originally a group of individuals with vastly different playing styles, the mature, unselfish approach of these players enabled them to quickly form into a true team. As such they were able to highlight each others abilities and conceal weaknesses. The overall result was a strong vote for team sports and inter-school competition.

MR RODGERS (Coach)

15A BOYS' SOCCER

The team had a most successful season, easily winning the Premiership. As a unit, the team developed through the season and began to see what team-work is all about. A measure of the team's superiority is shown by the number of goals scored (67) compared to the number scored against us (4).

Individually, many players had outstanding seasons. It was also good to see the improvement in many players. The best-and-fairest award went to our captain, Sandro D'Amore, who was closely followed by Renato Licata (also our top goalscorer, with 17 goals), and Drago Adzic in third spot.

Overall the team lost 1 game, drew 1 game and won the rest. The squad was: Sandro D'Amore (captain); Drago Adzic; Frank Casuscelli, Luis Corbo; Mario Corbo; Peter Davis; David Jurcevic; Frank Lapa; Renato Licata; Claudio Munoz; Washington Munoz; Elbio Nunez; Mile Popovic; Paul Savic; Sergio Sola.

The team thoroughly deserved their success.

K. MOLYNEUX.



15 B SOCCER

I have just received a note from a certain Robyn Foster trying to extract from me a report about my 15B Soccer team. I wanted to delay that report until I could write saying how we finished up in the competition — well the opposition lost. Our team likes playing soccer and looks forward to its games and whinges like nobody's business if there's no team to play or if the A's play too long and the B's playing time is restricted. Our team played well throughout the season, lost only rarely and showed spirit if they were losing and really isn't that what sport should be all about — playing sport for the fun of it? Who cares if you lose so long as you try your best? We tried our best and were fortunate enough to win — well done team!

G. HORSNELL.

REPORT ON 14B'S SOCCER

The 14B soccer team did quite well this season, coming fourth in the competition. This position could have been improved on, except that Cabramatta could not field a full team for the last match against Canley Vale. Instead, Canley Vale made the semi-finals. The side was ably led by Daniel Garcia, who finished the season with a broken leg.

EVAN CRUICKSHANK

BOYS' HOCKEY REPORT

This year the team was very successful in again getting to the Grand Final, unfortunately being beaten by Moorebank 5 to 3. But all credit must go to the skills and sportsmanship of the team. Several boys also went to the Zone Carnival at Crest Oval to play for the Lansdowne Zone, which won the Area Carnival.

As many of the team are in this year's Year 12, new players will be required for next year. How about any fit and keen boys seeing me in the near future? What about the Aussie Rules Players who are now too old to play in the team next year?

Thanks,

J. KNOX

13A SOCCER 1979

We had a good team and a good season but unfortunately we could not put it together all the time. We won most of our games and finished fourth in the competition. We played our best soccer in the last two games when we were unlucky to lose to Westfields (the eventual winners) and, with only ten players we achieved a scoreless draw against Canley Vale (runners-up). The players that lifted the team's game were Aljosa Vrankovic, Miroslav Mlanovich, Guistino Zappacosta, Michael Baturynski and of course Mark Hyslop who wrote this.

MR CARTER, Coach.

13B SOCCER

This little side, possibly made up of the greatest cross section of ethnic backgrounds imaginable, put up a great performance throughout the season bringing great credit to the school, and to themselves, for the manner in which they played the game.

With only one lone win to their credit at the half way mark, the boys reversed the decision in the second round to record only one loss, just failing to make the semi-final by one solitary point, beating comfortably, teams above them, who did make the finals, during their second round "charge".

Coach Mr Jordan would like to personally take this opportunity to thank the following team members who never gave up trying and who, next year, will undoubtedly put pressure on quite a few established A graders for positions in the 14A's in 1980:-

B. Fairley
T. Boranbay
G. White
N. Majstorovic
N. Riccio
Z. Semkoski
C. Mihailovich
G. Teixeira
S. Knezevic
P. Todorov
I. Bounsou
H. Chihien
H. Tanghok

MR JORDAN (Coach)

JUNIOR GIRLS' TABLE TENNIS

Noni Tong
Kim Sivieng
Mylink N'Guy
Linda Phabmixay
Marianne Nitarski
Lisa Dimaro
Stephanie Becki
Karen Dunn

The young inexperienced side recorded a number of wins during the competition but was generally outclassed by several strong sides. However, the girls although defeated displayed true sportsmanship throughout the competition and were a credit to Cabramatta High.

G. NORDSVAN

13 YEAR'S LEAGUE

This year's under 13's A team had a good year, coming third. The team played very well in the competition but was let down by some fellow players in the semi-final, so they had to play with eleven players but performed very well and went down by only a small number of points. But most of our credit goes to Mr Owens who coached us in a model way.

JOE FLORIO.



WINTER

OPEN A AND B NETBALL REPORT

The open A and B netball had a fairly good season. Both teams reached the semi-finals, but unfortunately got knocked out.

Throughout the season both teams played with great skill, sportsmanship and enthusiasm.

Considering the B's had never played as a team before they had a terrific season. Both teams only lost the semis by a few points and it was only in the last five minutes of the game.

Special thanks goes to Mrs Gauci for coaching us and putting up with us throughout the season. Also thanks to the captains and vice-captains, Julie Milmlow and Katrina Radocaj of the As and Michelle Howlin and Kerry Stafford of the Bs who also did a good job.

KERRY STAFFORD, KATRINA RADOCAJ.



15 A AND B NETBALL

It has been a good season for the 15 years Netball teams, with both the A and B teams reaching the Grand Final.

The A team played well all year winning most of its games. It was not undefeated, but on the days the team played well I am sure they could have beaten anyone. However, when they were playing badly they were quite unbelievable!!

With a good sense of timing they managed to play well in the Grand Final to beat Canley Vale fairly comfortably.

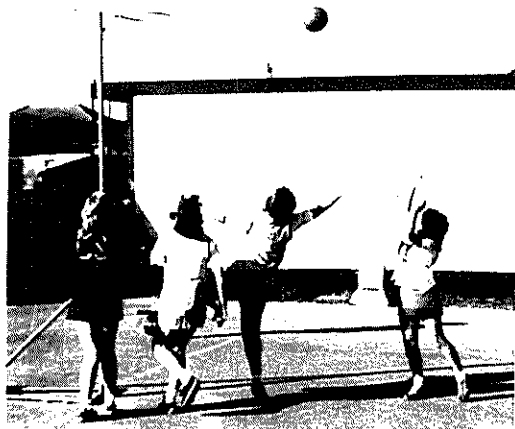
Vickie Lowe and Gwen Taylor were very much on target with their goal shooting while Leanne Milmlow and Vinka Rumora kept Canley Vale's shooters very quiet. Rhonda Pleasance, Kerry O'Neill and Theresa Robb did an excellent job keeping the team on the attack for the whole game. To underline the high standard of the team, Cabramatta had a player of very high calibre sitting on the side lines as reserve: Trudy Byers.

The B team played well all year and in fact were only beaten once. In the Grand Final, however, Canley Vale were much too strong on the day and we were soundly beaten.

Carol Smith and Kim Quigley had few opportunities to score goals, while Vickie Cox and Helen Sherwood were desperately trying to contain the Canley Vale goal shooters. Havva Ersoz, Amanda Cage and Kayleen Maloney tried valiantly but in the end Cabramatta had to be content with the runners-up position.

All in all it was a good season: perhaps the teams could have been a little more enthusiastic about practices but I must admit I thoroughly enjoyed coaching the girls.

R. BULLOT



WINTER

AUSSIE RULES REPORT

The Australian Rules team during 1979 showed true Cabramatta High spirit by playing their way into fourth place in the competition. The qualification to this statement is that of a squad of 30 boys, only 5 had played the game before. Some good performances were given by David Petrina, Paul Marsh, John Thompson, Tiho Bacic, Brett Thomas, Randall Cooper, and Mile Ciric.

Congratulations to the boys as a team though.

S. OKELL.



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'79

WALKATHON

The Student Council this year decided to change the Walkathon route from Prospect to Lake Gillawarna. So on Sunday, 1st July a large number of participants departed from our beloved school gates for the short walk of 20 kilometres to Lake Gillawarna. The stream of Olympic competitors soon sorted themselves out and slowly but surely were approaching their destination, whether it be by foot or wheels they didn't care.

A number of students ran the entire distance. Peter Coon set a record 1st by running the course in under an hour while the first female was Rosa Pozzolunga some distance behind. What happened to you 6th Form?

When all the competitors reached the Lake, they each received a can of drink or 2 or 3 and as many pieces of barbecued meat, prepared by the P. and C. and some of the helpful teachers (who by this time had already put away a few dozen).

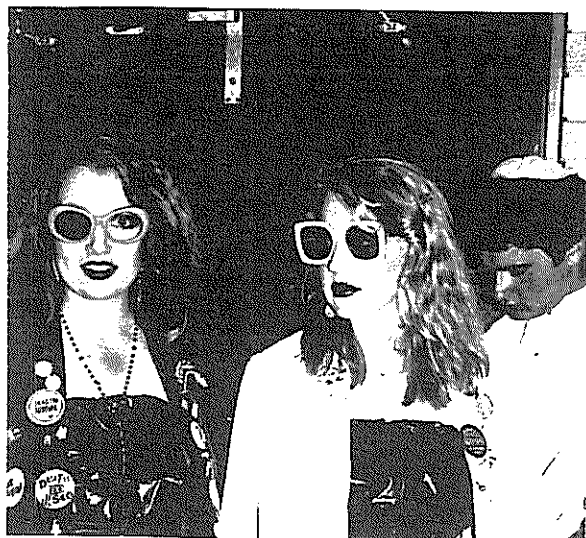
After this banquet students and teachers either relaxed by taking a scenic walk around the park or tested their skill against the very sporting student body. As the weary students and tired teachers gave in to exhaustion, the buses arrived and all alighted for the trip home.

I would like to thank all the teachers, senior students and parents who made this event successful, but it wouldn't have been so if not for the competitors. Thank you all very much.

V. KULISH, Year 12.



MASQUERADE BALL



Esta es la triste vida de una nina que empezo su vida como prostituta. Luego se quedo embarazada y su hija tue su vida...

NINA

Mi nini rubia,
Mi nina suave,
dime tuj Cual es tu camino?
j De quien eres? j Done iras?
Mi nina
Llenas mi vida amarga
con tus sonrisas inocentes
con tus la grimas
que se han de des lizar
como per las sobre tus
cachetes suaves, tiernos.

Quisiera yo tener el oro del mundo
para poder border tus vestidos de arapos
y poder colgar de tus orejillas dos a ritos
dorados, los cuales te darian una suprema
imagen de reina tiste.

Su nina crecio a ser una mujercita y ese fue el nombre
de su ultima poesia...

MUJERCITA

Yo estando enel lecho de mi muerte
te pido por mi alma, y por mi ser
que nunca lleves el camino que yo lleve

Carolina, tu nombre fue luz para mis ciegos ojos,
fue la inspiracion de mis versos,
y de mi triste existir

No dejes que la mano del hombre
Ni la sociedad y cosas tiviales
ensucien tu her mosa hermo sura.

Busca sin apura tu sendero, y
camina tu camino tranquila.
Piensa en mi, y
que mis franca sos sean tus ejemplos,
y sin cometer a aquellos
llegues al triunfo total

Dejame acariciar tu pelo
por ultima vez
Dejame decirte
te quiero mi nina mujer

No quiero decirte adios,
pero si supieras mi preguena
que es tan dificil la muerte
y es tan fria tambien

Mi mujercita,
mi vida las hecho bendita
con tus sonrisas claras
y con lagrimas sensatas

No me quiero morir,
No te quiero dejar,
Tengo mucho miedo,
Tengo mucho miedo,
que olvides mi gran pesar.

Adios nina mia
Adios mujercita mia
van y besa mi mejlle
ya arrugade y Frie.

ANDREA ROMERO, Espanol ano 11

MY ACHING HEART

My aching heart, your aching heart,
Our aching hearts — from love.
Because I love no-one but you,
O, darling!

Open your window,
Let me tell you, angel,
That I love no-one but you,
O, darling!

I'll go away to far off lands,
A remedy for my heart to find.
Because I love no-one but you,
O, darling!

JASNA STOLNIK, Year 12

SENIOR MODERN HISTORY FILM EXCURSION

Year 12 Modern History students ventured on two
excursions to view films at Anzac House during the year.

The first occasion marked a marathon viewing of two
films on Nazi Germany. Students weathered an uninter-
rupted, two hourly commentary on Hitler's rise to power,
plus a one and a half-hour, subtitled French film's trip
through a concentration camp — the latter didn't spare the
faint-hearted, with its emotional and exhaustive account of
Nazi perversions.

All emerged weary and bleary eyed, but hopefully with a
bit more understanding.

The second adventure was not quite so heavy and
concerned the Russian experience prior to revolution,
through to World War II.

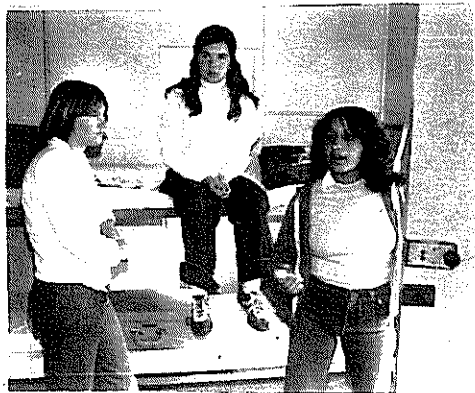
LOST LOVE

I wish you were mine once more
And love me like you did before
I tried to say I'm sorry
But you didn't seem to worry.
When I tried to talk to you
You said "I'm sorry but we're through"
And even though you didn't say it
in those words.
I knew you didn't love me anymore
When is this heartache going to stop
By now, surely I've been punished enough
I've been hurt over and over again
But somehow never like this
Sometimes when I talk to you
I wish I could say sorry
But something down inside
Always seems to stop me
But what's the use of it anyway
As you've made it clear
You don't want any part of me.

George Melley
Had such a fat belly,
He couldn't get near the Telly
So he had to go
And listen to the radio.

S.M.

YEAR 12 ENGLISH CAMP



DEER PARK EXPEDITION

by Bob, Ivan and Brent
YEAR 12

On June 1st, 1979, Year 12 English Tribe and teachers set off for the dark jungles of Deer Park, Port Hacking. On arrival we were greeted by the natives from the Anglican Tribe and were dispersed into various shanties.

The pressures of jungle life were too much for one person, who tried to swim the piranha infested Hacking River, otherwise the night went smoothly with dancing, and singing until lanterns out. Then the natives became restless.

With Big Chief Dave and Little Bambi Chris out on safari, the nomadic English Tribes were captured and put back into their shanties (except the natives from Shanty 10 who stayed the night in Shanty 8).

On June 2nd, 1979, early morning grub, 0700 hours was thrust upon us. After this horrible act the rituals began. We were separated into our groups. Big Chief Dave gathered his elders, Pregnant Squaw Val took the "advertisement" peasants, Little Chief Dave collected the "poetry" buffs, and Mrs Cipollone helped too.

During the night the corroborees began, with the various tribes (2 altogether) performing their sacred dances. The dreaded Hut 10 tribe gave their impersonations of the Chiefs and Witchdoctors. In turn, the Chiefs and Witchdoctors cursed on with hypnotic tale.

At approximately 1 a.m. on our moondials, the tribes emerged from the shelter to witness the Kachne fireworks, in recognition of Pregnant Squaw Val's 3 years with the Council of Elders of the Cabramatta Tribe. (Lucky the Chiefs knew nothing about this.)

On the waterfront, the celebrations continued until Little Bambi Chris sprung us all and sent us back to our shanties.

June 3rd, 1979, our last day, no breakfast, we ate what the deer left the night before (not knocking anyone's cooking). Once more, the tribes parted and held their final rituals. After being initiated into the English Tribe (due to learning the gospels) we celebrated with stew, and for dessert peaches and jelly.

Then the men of the various tribes gathered together for the money ceremony, headed by Romeo, God of Money (gambling in other words). After Romeo collected his fees, the wagon had arrived to return us to our own village of Cabramatta.

The Anglican Native once again appeared to bless us with his words of wisdom — "Who took a pillowslip?" So there would be no hard feelings, one of our tribesmen handed him a pillowslip and so our small expedition departed.

On behalf of the English tribe we would like to thank Big Chief Dave, Little Chief Dave, Pregnant Squaw Val and Mrs Cipollone for passing their wisdom on to us. We would also like to thank the witchdoctors, Little Bambi Chris, Bare Squaw Maria and Hiawatha Ruthel who supplied us with plentiful food supplies.

We hope the next Year 12 has as good a time as we did.



EULOGY CONGRATULATIONS TO A FINE ENGLISH CLASS

Too frequently we hear the complaints of asserted members of the "older generations" that the "youth of today" lacks direction, application and the desire to achieve something worthwhile. It has been my pleasure during 1979 to teach a group of twenty students who would make any "oldie" sit up and rethink these generalisations. The 12E1 class of 1979 will remain in my mind as the most diligent students with whom I have had the honour to share a classroom.

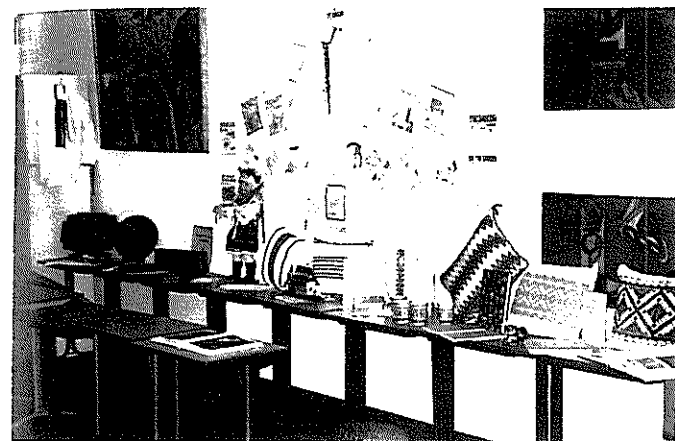
Many times I have berated them for their quietness and non-participative postures in class, only to be presented with essays whose perceptiveness and all-round competence have made me feel inadequate to be teaching them. Obviously I am generalising but often an overall impression is more truthful than an analysis that divides the whole into its component parts. These students have, on the whole, gone the second mile when it comes to essays and assignments and I wish to thank them for the encouragement this gives to any teacher, no matter what the subject.

It may appear extravagant to name them all, but name them all I will: Mladen Bajic, Mark Bennet, George Chermodakov, Alexi Dabrowski, Maria Escribano, Ana Gacic, Sharon Hindle, Brenda Jackson, Alison James, Fisia Kirpichnikov, Mili Lupic, Maureen Maloney, Jennifer Marsh, Eddie Parilo, Diana Reverberi, Barry Roberts, Lila Stojanovic, Granada Todorov, Graham Walker, Karen Wilks.

DAVID MOSS.

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INTERNATIONAL

FAIR - OCTOBER



THE HUMAN ERROR

Mother "Mamba", also known as the Black Queen, lit a circle of fire around herself. She fell on the ground in a hypnotic trance.

Perspiration ran down her black face and she murmured incomprehensible words; inhuman sounds came out of her shaking lips. Her enormous body shook and jerked because of the hysterical trance. Around her a group of followers, agitated by the beat of the maddening beating drums rhythmically, followed by the physically and mentally exhausting ritual dance, unanimously experienced an artificial death, even though they were unaware of it. This feeling of death was only a method, an instrument of the concentration game to unite their minds. This extensive amount of concentration was needed to establish a bridge, strong, powerful and deadly, to reach the true unknown might far beyond our understanding, yet hidden away in our inexplicable material world.

It was of course, a voodoo ritual, one that had been practiced for centuries. But it wasn't just "another" congregation of followers, but a unique reunion of the most powerful minds of the obscure evil cult. From the earliest time of its existence worldwide leaders of the various races congregated for one main purpose . . .

Next to Mother Mamba, inside the sacred circle stood a crude mud figure of a life sized human torso. Yes, it was mud, but moulded with the still coagulating young blood from an earlier sacrifice, drained from tender innocent babies, who were assassinated only hours before by a sharply pointed, holy dagger. The mud was held erect by the skeleton of the last Grand Priest, father "Quembe", self sacrificed some hours before.

It underlined how special this association was. The objective was to invoke Mbe-ta, the spirit of lightning, so as he might withdraw from the human race the desire for total destruction. I was looking as always, patiently at the ceremony taking place.

The subject was rooted to the Sino-Vietnamese conflict. Russia had ordered China to withdraw its troops in an ultimatum expiring in a few hours, threatening to invade its borders if not obeyed.

Nothing was known about China's attitude. Tsiao Ping, the current Chinese leader was a mystery and his thoughts were unknown. If he withdrew his troops from Vietnam, world peace would still reign. The United States was also an enigma as to what their reaction would be. Well the human race was experiencing one of its most dramatic moments in history.

In his study Tsiao Ping, finally resolved to withdraw the troops from Vietnam. It was the only way to clude war. His soul would not be able to cope with the responsibility of total destruction. His hand reached (after much consideration) for the phone that would directly reach his officer in command of his troops . . .

The ritual grew and grew with feverish intensity; the minds of the participants united themselves tighter so as to become one. I waited expectantly for that crucial moment.

The President of the United States resolved that the only way for peace to rule was to have a tripartite summit among Russia, China and America and to renounce all ambitions of war or obtaining power . . . His hand reached for the red phone . . .

The voodoo ritual culminated with the perfect union of minds. Suddenly lightning lit the sky, the bridge was finally built.

I realised that my eternal expectation had finally come to a climax.

I jumped across the bridge to reach the barrier of knowledge, and that "someone" who had placed it between humanity and my dark kingdom.

Suddenly, I placed myself in the middle of the circle, and with one blow extinguished the flame of the ritual circle and just killed its integrants. I did not need them anymore.

I then teletransported myself back to Peking, Washington and Moscow.

Not Tsiao Ping, but I, ordered his commanding officer, in the guise of Tsiao Ping, to start the final countdown for the launching of the nuclear missiles, the destined target of which was Moscow.

Not the Russian Premier, but I, ordered the final countdown for the launching of the nuclear missiles, destined for China and the United States.

The President of the United States, who was not he, but I, ordered the launching of all the nuclear missiles under American power, destined for strategic cities around the world.

In less than two hours the world would perish in a nuclear holocaust while my three selves, which were one, quietly sat. One silent and diabolical laugh, exploded above the human race, who without knowing it were living their last moments . . .

My laughter was that of a victorious Satan, an Anti-Christ, who would not be defeated by that promised messiah for the simple reason that there would not be a world to come to . . .

ANDREA ROMERO, Year 11 E.S.L.

DARLING MOTHER

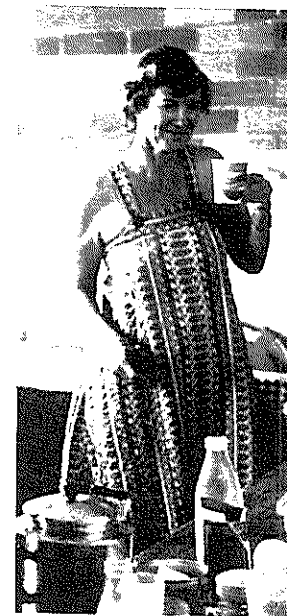
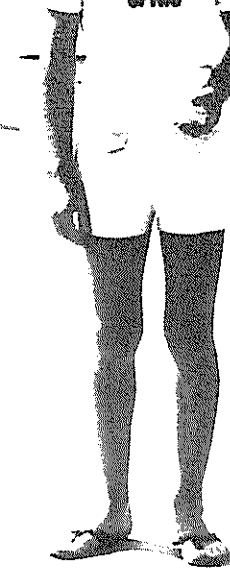
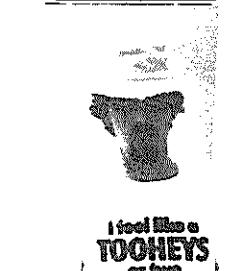
Darling mother, hear the words
Your dear child has to say.
When I was washing clothes last eve,
One the shore I met
A cheerful sailor boy.

Darling mother, do not scold
I kept on washing, I did indeed,
But my sweetheart young and bold
Stirred the water
And did not let me wash.

When the water cleared again
I quit my washing, I did indeed.
The sailor boy disturbed my thoughts,
Does he love me? is he false?
Or is he only fickle?

JASNA STOLNIK, Year 12

TEACHERS PAGE



CRICKET U/15



Back Row Left to Right — M. Popovic, E. Nunez, Mr Breckenridge (coach), R. Wakeford, L. Crosbie, D. Obad, R. Cooper, N. Brightwell.
Front Row Left to Right — M. Woods, N. Chamberlain, N. Lopez, J. Lacey, M. Potter, P. Savic, M. Boikov, P. Burden.



CRICKET/OPEN — P. Davis, A. Wale, I. Fisher, I. Obad, P. Marsh, G. Bulmer, S. Lamley, S. Ball, G. Forsythe, P. Casusulli, P. Coon, G. Boikov, D. Moss (coach).

CRICKET U/14



Standing — Mr Kennedy (coach), Nicky Makarov, Vic Fason, Adam Cooper, Alex Irachoff, Steven McCammond, John Bruno.
Kneeling — Frazer Cuba, Vince Talese, Danny Motusenko, Tony King, Andrew Groza, Lindsay Shepherd, Anthony Russell.
Absent — Nicky Vasic, Leon Toms.

CRICKET U/13



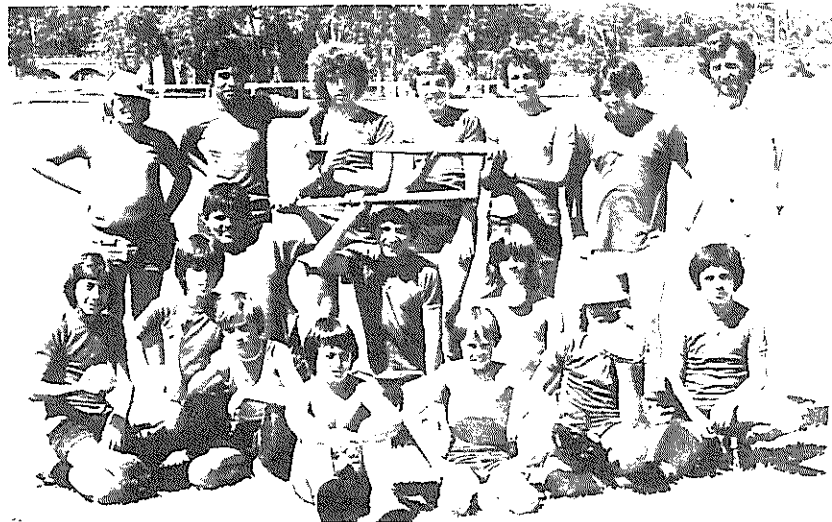
Back Row L to R — G. Teixeira, C. Cabrebra, I. Saunders, C. Doroszak, A. Tyszkiewicz, C. Thomas, O. Sinden (coach), D. Morandin.
Front Row L to R — R. McDonald, C. Mihailovich, M. Hyslop, C. Taylor, R. Gorezyca, A. Sunjic.

BASEBALL U/15



Standing — W. Duran, R. Morandin, R. Alexander, M. Muscat, C. Byrne (coach).
Kneeling — A. McNamara, E. Eleutiri, V. Zappia, K. Bransgrove.
Absent — G. Walker, R. Dilkins, C. Simms.

BASEBALL U/14



Standing — I. Collins, G. Garcia, R. Hindle, C. Symons, W. Howard, P. Dennis, Mr D. Wellham (coach).
Centre — M. Maso, C. Jensen, D. Dragecevic, R. Bulmer, M. Green, M. Ryan, M. Mangion.
Front — J. Nagie, W. Ryan, G. Green.

BASEBALL U/13



From L to R — D. Perinich, M. Giammanco, H. Tanghok (rear), R. Choca (front), G. Farnham, Z. Semkoski, J. Sprohar (obscured), B. McBaron (centre), L. Castro (front), P. Aloisio, L. Johnson, D. Hanania, M. Milanovic (rear), G. Haycock (front), V. Yakinian, S. Knezevic, Mr Owens (coach) (rear), L. Persic (front), D. Shanahan, Y. Lasck.

VOLLEYBALL GIRLS OPEN



J. Dennis, C. Milazzo, P. Porkka, T. Elvridge, N. Vujesovic, K. Simpson (coach)
J. Gibb
D. Smith

VOLLEYBALL GIRLS U/15



L to R Standing — I. Piromalli, L. Scott-Irving, P. DiBella, H. Sayadi, C. Zumbo, J. Knox (coach).
Seated — M. Riccio, L. Johnson, M. Cupac, E. Bruno, J. Vrankovic, M. Mammoliti, L. Giorgio.

BASKETBALL BOYS' OPEN



Back — I. Bodorkos (coach), M. Pazin, J. Klanfar, D. Gemovic, V. Matos, A. Britos, J. Froio, V. Capaldi.
Front — N. Banno, G. Pecora, M. Dimian, J. Belle, J. Popovic.

VOLLEYBALL GIRLS U/14



L to R Standing — I. Ibrahim (coach), B. Duran, A. Lo Feretti, L. Butt, S. Marting, J. Kelly, J. Jones, T. Bell, S. Srouf.
Sitting — Raja, A. Giorgio, J. Da Costa, A. Fraser, J. Cunco.

BASKETBALL BOYS' 15 YRS



Back Row (L to R — Sandro D'Amore, John Olivera, Renato Licata, Bill Pike, Glen Azzapardi, Rubens Delfino, Juica Maras, Mr Caldwell (coach).
Front Row (L to R) — Bruno Stanic, Giovanni Guido, Drago Adzic, Tan Bung, Alex Britos (referee).

14 YRS BASKETBALL



Back Row — N. Vasic, J. Janevski, N. Froio, D. Hilder.
Front Row — C. Baldwin, R. Lo Monaco, M. Licata.
Coach — B. Hardy.

SOFTBALL OPENS



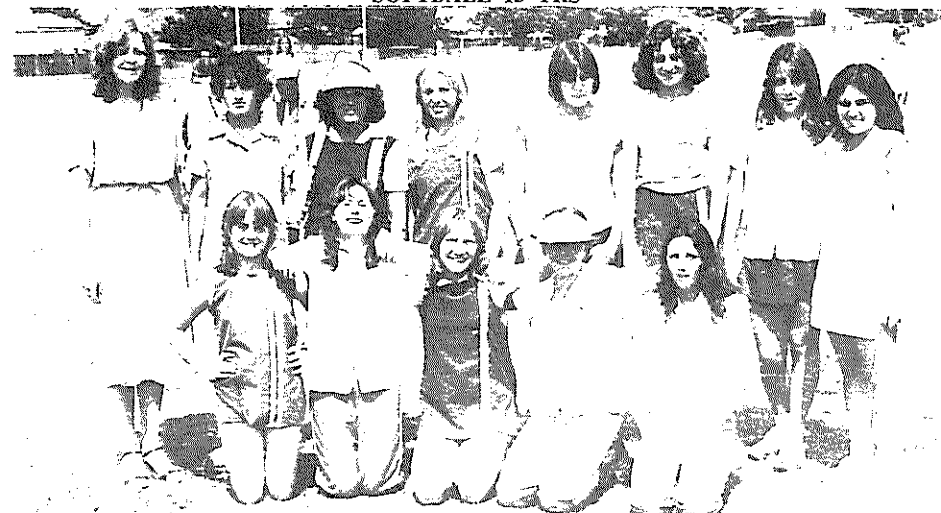
Top Row — C. Johnson, C. Quigley, F. Loffo, J. Stolnik, G. Nedeljkovic, L. Sherer, S. Elliot, V. Derks, H. Bates (coach).
Bottom Row — S. Blowes, N. Kharman, D. Gendle, J. Johnson.

13 YEARS BOYS' BASKETBALL



Standing — C. Shouten (coach), Richard James, Peter Toderov, Darren Loudoun, Eddie Sultan, Nenad Majstrovic, Sedat Tasdemir, Nunzy Riccio, Santino Privitera, Paul Minahan.
Kneeling — Stephen Creswell, Charlie Zappia, Simon Oubied, George Sinemoglou, Anthony Sunjic, Tony Banno.

SOFTBALL 15 YRS



Back Row — N. Bozdas, A. Spaddro, K. Maloney, D. Kappler, V. Rumora, D. Gibson, H. Ersoz.
Front — D. Beard, R. Pleasance, K. O'Neil, K. Stafford, S. Mammoliti.
Coach — M. Zellmer

14 YRS SOFTBALL



Coach — A. Greco.

13A and B SOFTBALL



Standing — Mrs Myer, Ms Allen (coaches), Joanne Leas, Tracey McDonnell, Francene Bates, Wendy Henderson, Karen Forsyth, Mira Coso, Elizabeth Marino, Barbara Perc, Biljara Rsovac, Kylie Edwards.
Sitting — Melina Tionville, Mariela Lopez, Maria Raco, Sue Hines, Susan Daly, Karen Wakeford, Mary Farcie, Michelle Egan, Lydia Gorgiovska, Daniela Sola, Julie Bicanic.

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VOLLEYBALL BOYS' OPEN



Back Row — P. McGee (coach), Khamtane, M. Pazin, V. Matos, V. Kulish, I. Obad, E. Vukosa, W. Vercoc, B. Poultney.
Back Row — R. Tayeh, Q. Brown, S. Ball, B. Morgan, M. Dimian, D. Groza.

VOLLEYBALL BOYS' 15 YRS



Back Row (L to R) — Mr M. Adamson (manager), B. Stanic, F. Giorgini, B. Antic, R. Rowland, T. Talese, A. Terbizan.
Front Row (L to R) — G. Guido (c), D. McDonald, J. Shapiro (c), S. King, L. Crosbie, S. Brown.

VOLLEYBALL BOYS' 14 YRS



Top Row (left to right) — A. Sarkissiam, M. Doyle, J. Sprohar, S. Carrier, S. McCammond, W. Howard, G. McGugan, R. Kenny (coach).
Bottom Row (left to right) — N. Vasic, R. Moore, N. Froio, G. Calcapietro, N. Moore, D. Shapiro.

VOLLEYBALL BOYS' 13 YRS



Back (L to R) — N. Matijasevic, L. H. Truong, B. Tan, D. Shanahan, S. Tasdemir, W. Thurlow, P. Mitrovitch, Mr I. Ibrahim (coach).
Front (L to R) — Y. Lasek, L. Persic, P. Luke, P. Aloisio, G. Haycock.

OPEN NETBALL



Back — Mrs M. Gauci (coach), C. Milazzo, K. Radocaj, J. Coon, P. Porkka, K. Ross, V. Rybnik, H. Howlin, P. Meola.
Front — K. Stafford, T. Day, J. Milmow.

15 YRS NETBALL



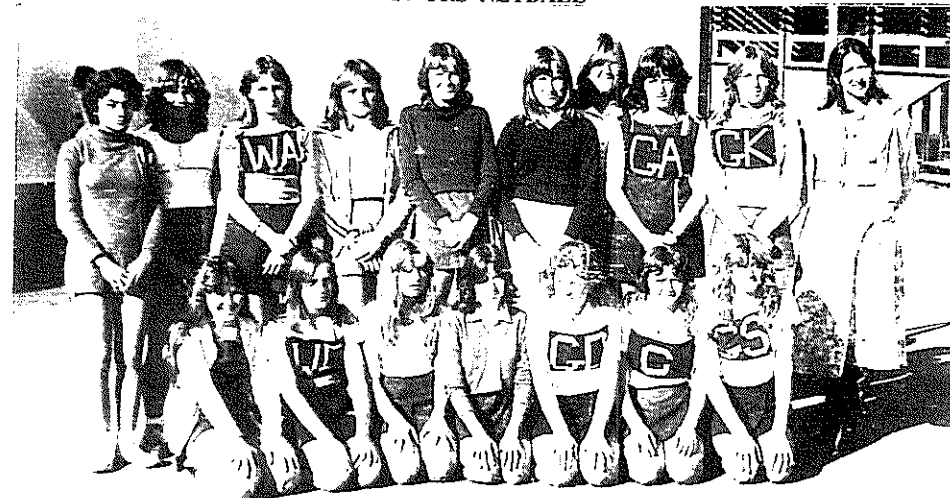
Back Row — Mr Bullot, Carol Smith, Kim Quigley, Amanda Cage, Kaylene Maloney, Vicki Cox, Gwen Taylor.
Middle Row — Bonnie Mosely, Helen Sherwood, Leanne Milmlow, Hava Ersoz, Trudy Byers.
Front Row — Vinka Rumora, Kerry O'Neil, Vicki Lowe, Rhonda Pleasance, Theresa Robb.

13A and B NETBALL



Standing — Mrs Myer (coach), Biljana Rsovac, Sharon Ford, Karen Forsythe, Michelle Egan, Melina Tronville, Susan Martin, Janelle Dailly, Karen Morgan.
Sitting — Robyn Martin, Lisa Gauci, Janine Smith, Karen Wakeford, Rosalie Johnson, Ella Krunci, Susan Daly, Barbara Perc.

14 YRS NETBALL



Front Row — L. Gould, K. Leverton, S. Milat, V. Gonnet, L. McMillan, C. McEwan, J. Mountford, Mrs T. Renneberg (coach).
Back Row — R. Barhoumeh, J. Giblin, M. Coso, J. Skic, C. Alavoine, V. White, A. Fraser, J. Stafford, S. Gaffney, Yuk!

13C AND D NETBALL



Front Row — Nina Vujosevic, Gordana Cuijanovic, Wendy Henderson, Tina Miller, Kayleen Maloney, Dragana Zoric, Jeddu Stanley, Ann Lue, Sharon Ramgyl.
Back Row — Sylvia Antion, Daniella Sola, Vera Kulish, Sharon Ramage, Melina Tronville, Diane Lind.

GIRLS' HOCKEY



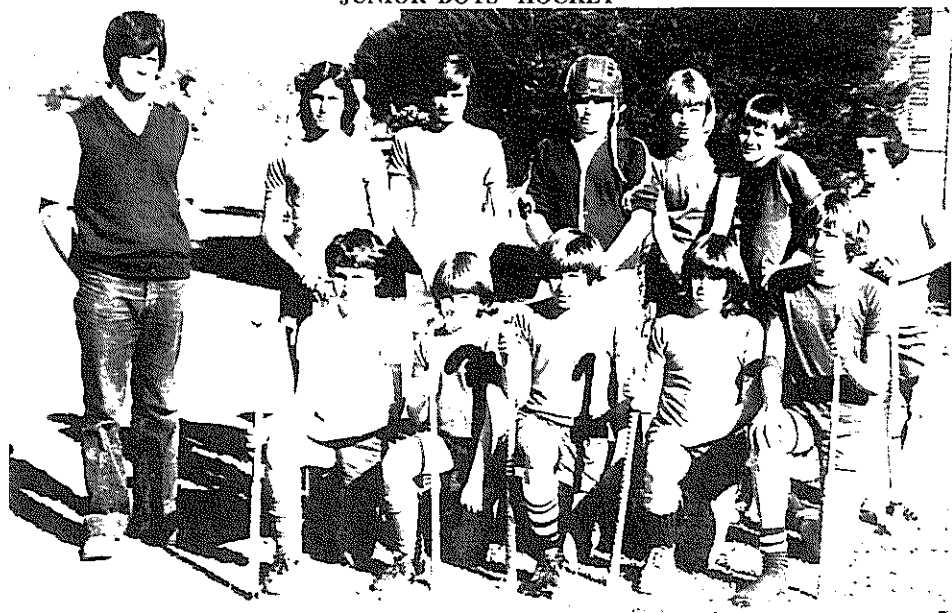
Sharon Ibbet, Teresa Ida, Sherry Morgan, Roslyn Sherwood, Nancy Scuteri, Darlene Rayfinger, Barbara Chrostowski, Jenny Devlin, Leanne McInnes, L. Durrant, N. Kharman, coach R. Granger.

SENIOR BOYS' HOCKEY



Back Row — Mr J. Knox, S. Shatrov, D. Long, B. Roberts, G. Walker, M. Bajic, G. Forsythe.
Front Row — Y. Seppala, P. Scott, S. Norwood, P. Dilworth, M. Rennie, Q. Henderson (absent).

JUNIOR BOYS' HOCKEY



Coach: Mr S. Hall

SENIOR WATER POLO



T. Martin, F. Meola, S. Hanson, A. Lujain, D. Flannery (with ball), C. Willcox, G. Butt, D. Carter, P. White.

JUNIOR WATER POLO



Back (L to R) — Mr M. Adamson (manager), J. Caamano, R. Rowland, P. Porkka, S. Butt, M. Ross.
Front (L to R) — D. Garcia, D. Radivojevic, S. Sola, T. Yalda, D. Bowdler, S. Cattabiano (abs).

AUSSIE RULES



Back Row — Coach Mr S. Okell, R. Cooper, P. Porkka, D. Milutin, T. Bacic, S. Butt, B. Thomas, D. Bablanian, G. Roe, P. Marsh, G. Neradovsky, I. Lasck.
 Middle Row — P. White, O. Ramirez, G. Ward, P. Banic, D. Petrima, B. Pike, K. Pope, J. Thompson.
 Front Row — G. Shepley, D. Hilder, A. Doggett, M. Masso, P. Denis, M. Ciric.
 Missing from photo: Cyril Simons, G. Cusack, C. Jensen.

OPEN LEAGUE



Left to Right — Bruno Pezzuto, Peter Casuscelli, Alex Kovacic, Micky Korac, Romeo Tamburri, Vince Capaldi, Peter Serdar, Peter Krasic, Mr Caldwell (coach), John Anyszkiewicz, Danny Flannery, Eddie Parrilo, Michael Jackson, Joe Ussia.
 Absent — Greg Bulmer, Frank Miazzo, Frank Meola, Greg Dibella.

15 YEARS LEAGUE



Back Row (L to R) — J. Beringer, R. Lester, D. Wilkes, D. Bowdler, F. Liberato, V. Morgan, R. Morandin, A. MacNamara, N. Makovor, W. Duran, R. Radov, S. Elvridge, S. White, P. Savic.
 Middle Row — E. Elenter, C. Johnstone, G. Haycock, M. Muscat, P. Brightwell, R. Alexander, C. Bennett, N. Brunetta.
 Seated — M. Boikov, W. Cameron, J. Zappia, N. Chamberlain, M. Potter.

13 YRS LEAGUE



Back Row (L to R) — M. Giammanco, D. Hanania, J. Florio, T. Ilic, C. Thomas, D. Perinich.
 Centre Row — Mr Owens, R. McDonald, A. Tyszkiewicz, S. Privetera, D. Morandin, R. Mugridge, C. Alexander, B. Gowley, P. Clausen, E. Sultan, Mr Wellham.
 Front Row — B. Ingersole, M. Holmes, C. Taylor, C. Burgess, I. Saunders, C. Clark, C. Doroszak, S. Jackson, C. Naranjo, M. Fulwood.

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SENIOR GIRLS' SOCCER



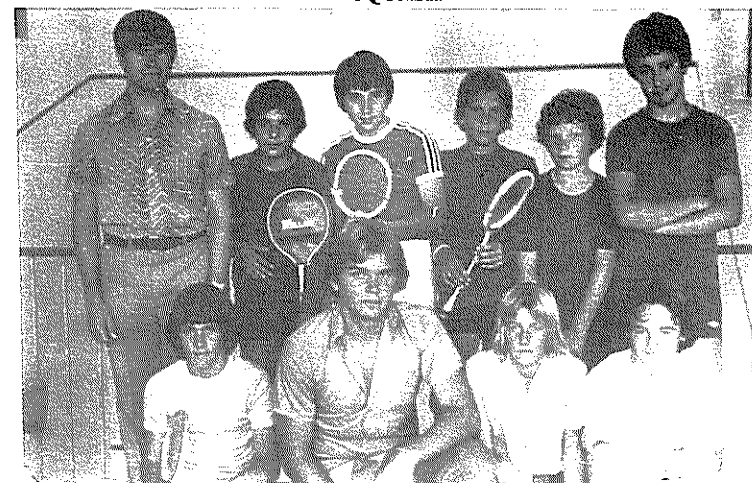
Back — S. Hanania, K. Johnson, S. Elliot, F. Loffo, V. Derks.
Front — D. Gendle, V. Stolnic, A. Mood, S. Green, J. Stolnic, C. Mazurkiewicz, A. Hardman (ball boy).

JUNIOR GIRLS' SOCCER



Back Row (L to R) — C. Grima, A. Giorgio, A. Vranic, R. Westerlaken, E. Marino, K. Stubbs, C. Carratti.
Front Row (L to R) — C. Jarrett, D. Wilton, L. Blake, E. Alexander, D. Andrews, J. Lean.
Coach — O. Sinden.

SQUASH



Mr Quigley, P. Mitrovich, S. Horton, C. Burgess, G. White, J. Papillo.
R. Doughty, J. Anyszkiewicz, G. McDonald.

GOLF



F. Van Oram, S. Christie, L. Sheares, C. Derks, M. Brown, D. Newbold, T. Borombay, T. Smith, W. Kyle.
Manager: Mr R. Newton.

OPEN GIRLS' BASKETBALL



Back — J. Denno, D. Kelly, S. Richards, J. Gibb, T. Elvridge, D. Smith.
Front — J. Piromalli, P. Dibella, L. Scott-Irving, M. Riccio.
Coach — Mr H. Bates.

15 YEARS GIRLS' BASKETBALL



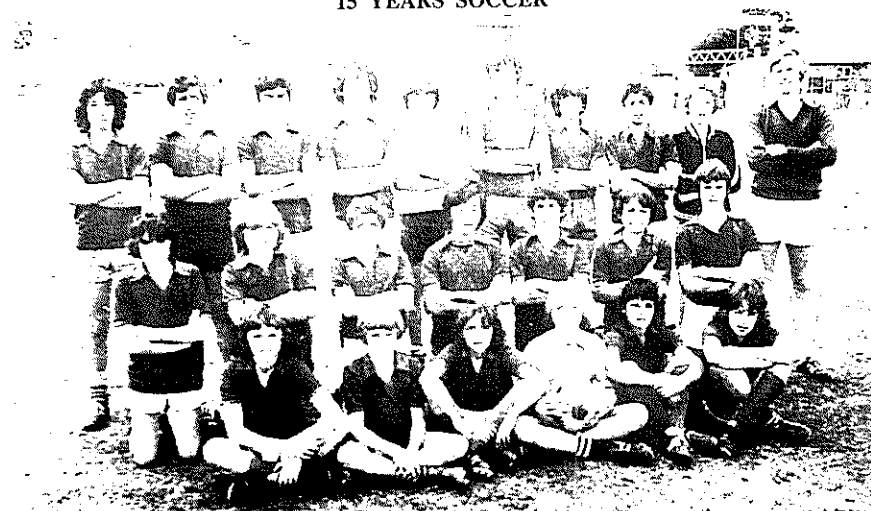
Back — Jenny Johnston, Kara Fowler, Milena Cupac, Hanna Sayadi, Dragica Bric, Marilena Zappacosta, Carmen Zumbo.
Front — Carolyn Quigley, Dianne Beard, Joanne Montgomery, Nancy Mammoliti, Lucy Giorgio, Elisa Bruno.
Coach — C. Shouten.

14 YEARS SOCCER



Back Row — C. Aravena, V. Talese, J. Caamano, G. Colvin, R. Ilic, G. Draca, F. Cuba, P. Albornoz, C. McCarthy, B. Hardy (coach).
Middle Row — C. Baldwin, P. Gendle, L. Natale, P. V. Tam, T. Valda, D. Milisavljevic, V. Fasan.
Front Row — D. Radivojevic, S. Williamson, D. Garcia, D. Motusenko, M. Licata, G. Corte.

15 YEARS SOCCER



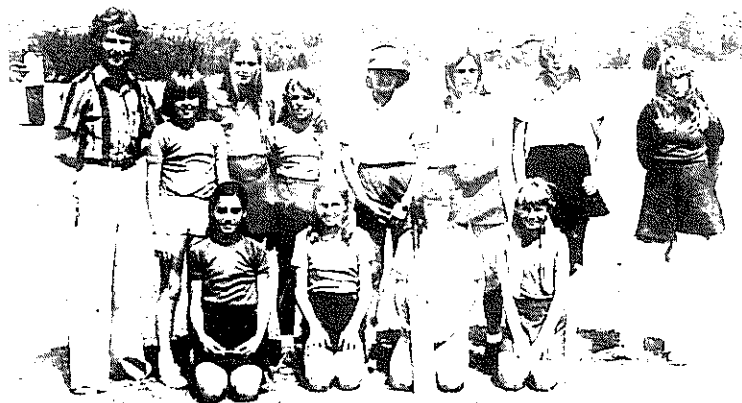
Back Row — P. Davies, P. Zahn, F. Casuscilli, Mr G. Horsnell, S. D'Amore, R. Licata, I. Maras, Mr K. Molyneux, J. Zappacosta, R. D. Afino, W. Carrett, A. Cooper.
Middle Row — A. Srou, J. Parilo, M. Curbo, M. Popovic, J. Jokinsen, E. Nunez, D. Obad, N. Lopez, D. Short.
Front Row — L. Curbo, C. Munoz, F. Lapa, S. Sola, B. Wood, C. Derks, S. Horton.

13 YEARS SOCCER



Rear — Mr B. Jordan, N. Riccio, P. Todorov, H. Hoang, S. Knezevic, H. Tang, T. Boranbay, N. Majstorovic, C. Mihailovich, C. Cabrera, A. Sunjic, M. Mlanovich, S. Zappucosta, G. Sine Maglov, M. Badderinsky, Mr G. Carter.
Front — B. Fairley, G. White, Z. Semkoski, J. Texeria, B. Inthavong, C. Munoz, M. Hyslop, S. Obeid, A. Vranovic, J. Magnon.

GIRLS' JUNIOR CRICKET



Top — L. Blake, J. Stanley, K. McBarron, R. Pozzolungo, K. Leverton, L. Gauci, S. Milat.
Bottom — Nitaski, L. Butt, L. Ibbet, J. Smith.
Coach — G. Bennis.

AUTOGRAPHS

Front Cover: MRS C. BATES

Back Cover: GIOVANNI GUIDO

