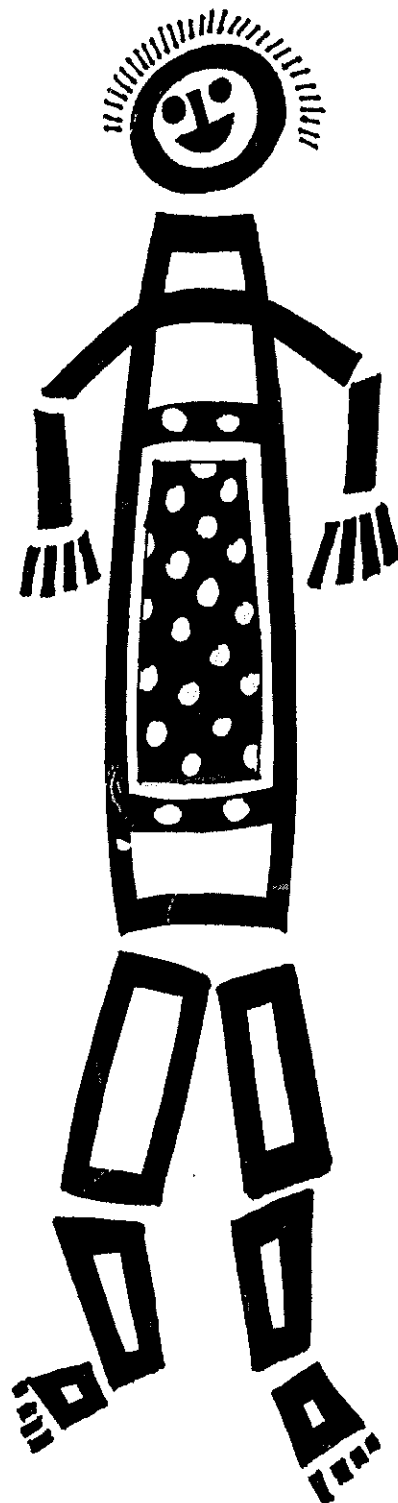
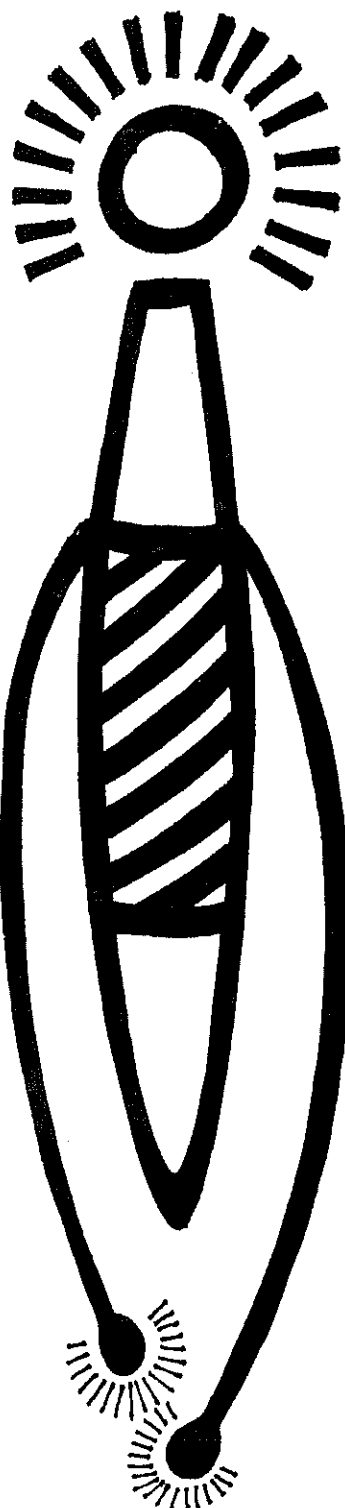
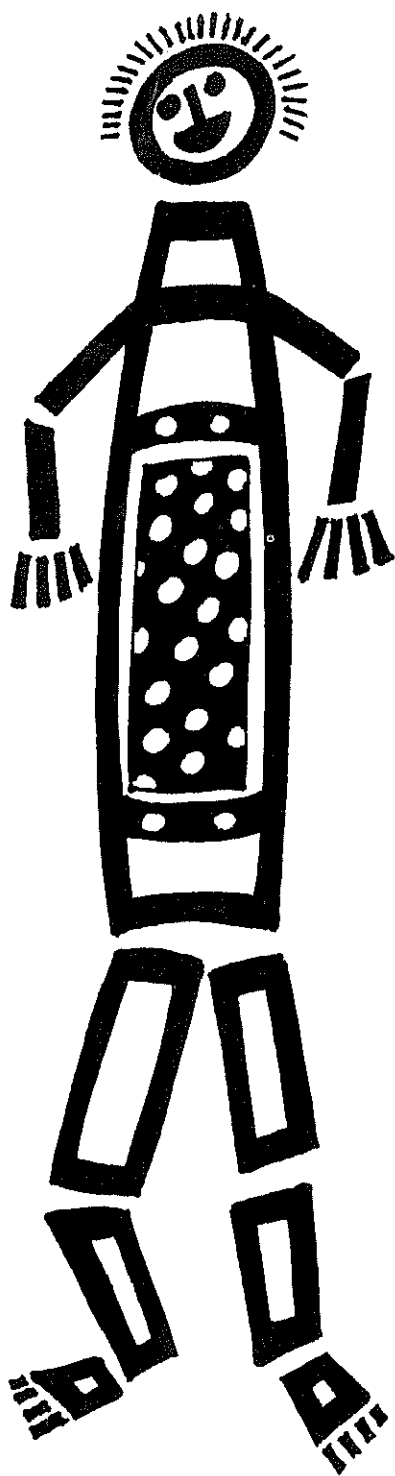
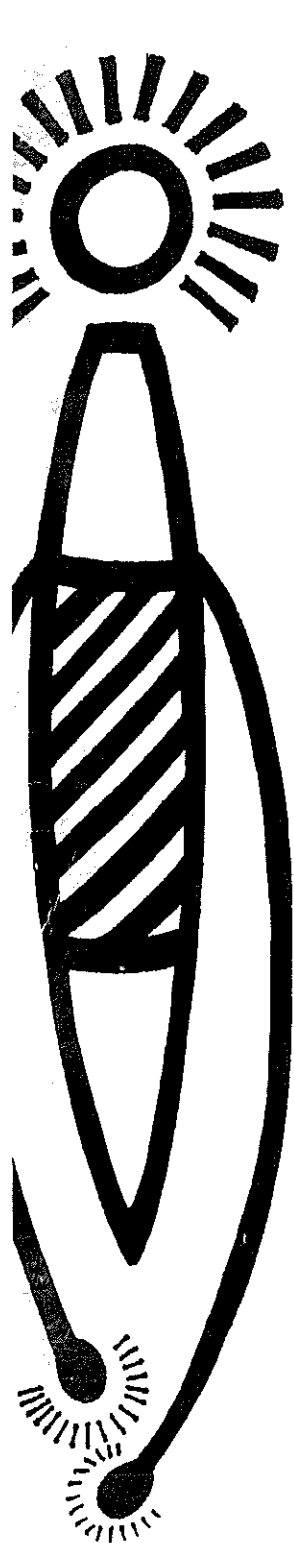


# THURUNA

# THURUNA



## 1980

## CABRAMATTA HIGH

**THURUNA 1980**



Cherie Carratti Year 10

**CABRAMATTA HIGH**



# THURUNA

## EDITORIAL

Cabramatta High School's magazine has now been published annually since 1962. In its third year it appeared in the present format and under the present title, after a competition had been held at the school to find a name and a cover design. A student in 4th year won a prize of "one guinea" (one pound one shilling, or two dollars 10 cents in today's money) for suggesting the name "Thuruna," — an aboriginal word meaning "together". Although most of us would not think much of the 1964 prizemoney nowadays, I am sure we all agree that the title is still most suitable. Then, as today, Cabramatta High School was a multi-cultural school spread out over 15 hectares of land and facing all the usual problems of working together in a difficult physical and social environment.

Over the eighteen years of its publication, "Thuruna" has had many editorial committees, and I am sure they all gave a lot of thought to what their school magazine should be like. The changing views of all these people, their approaches to magazine layout, and emphasis on stories, poems, reports, articles and sports photographs are all reflected in the pages of "Thuruna" down through the years. Whatever the changing emphasis, the school magazine has always been, and must continue to be, a record of the school's activities over the year. The students' expression of their experiences, imagination, and feelings through creative writing is an important part of that record. However, unlike a newspaper, the school magazine is probably not the most suitable place to criticise the administration, groups or individuals within the school for any real or imagined wrong doing over the year. Because it is only published once a year, those who have been criticised have no immediate way of explaining their policies or actions in print, as they would have in a weekly or daily paper. This belief has guided the editorial committee of the School Magazine in 1980. Perhaps there is a need for a regular school newspaper where students and staff can express their views on the school community.

In preparing this year's "Thuruna" thanks must go to all the students and staff who contributed articles. This year there was a tremendous increase in the number of student articles, most of it good quality material of wide appeal. A large proportion of this was poetry, in which students gave sensitive expression to their experiences and feelings.

Special thanks must also go to our Disadvantaged Schools Committee and Principal, Mr Dudley, for financial assistance, and to the many business houses who sponsored pages in the magazine this year. Our hard-working editorial committee of Melanie Brady, Stephanie Radnidge, Rhonda Smith and Debbie Wilton also deserve praise for their regular efforts on the magazine each Tuesday afternoon. My personal thanks are also due to Mrs O'Dea in the office for her marvellous job of typing the magazine copy so promptly, to Mrs Bates for her brilliant artwork and assistance with photographic layouts, to Mr Granger and Mr Quigley for their editorial assistance, and to Mr Ibrahim and Albert Araya for their help with the photography.

Finally, I hope all our readers enjoy "Thuruna — 1980". I would like to think that our student and staff readers preserve their copies with their other memorabilia of yet another year at Cabramatta High, and that they will continue to support their magazine in years to come as a worthwhile record of our school's activities.

R. NEWTON,  
Magazine Editor, 1980

## MAGAZINE AWARDS ANNOUNCED

This year contributions to the School Magazine exceeded all expectations in quantity and quality. Unfortunately, space did not allow us to publish all the stories and poems submitted. Your Editors (Mr Newton, Mr Granger) and Art Editor (Mrs Bates) have selected the following contributors for awards:-

Aldo Capaldi, Year 8, for his cover design for the magazine — (\$20 book voucher).

Tuyet Yin Nguyen, Year 12, for her article, "My Story" — (Bank of New South Wales Award).

Jonathan Shapiro, Year 11, for his poem, "Eleven" — (\$20 book voucher).

\* \* \* \* \*

## 7A1 TEACHERS

Newton with his maggot bags,  
Okell smoking all those fags.  
Byrne with all his books,  
Newling giving us dirty looks.

All those 7A1 teachers,  
How we love them all (!?)  
They drive us crazy —  
We drive *them* up the wall.

Garcia and her resuscitation,  
Powers with his multiplication  
Allen's making cups of tea.  
Waller's singing doh ray me.

All those 7A1 Teachers,  
How we love them all (!?)  
They drive us crazy,  
We drive them up the wall.

Bates and her hockey stick,  
Horsnell resembles it a bit.  
Youssef's making pots,  
Gee whiz, Mr Twyford, we're learning lots.

All those 7A1 Teachers,  
How we love them all (!?)  
They drive us crazy —  
We drive them up the wall.

Watt's French is driving us insane,  
Cookie should come back again.  
If we pass our History test  
Okell will be better than the best!!!.

All those 7A1 teachers,  
How we love them all (!?)  
They drive us crazy,  
We drive them up the wall.

Mr Newton is head of this mag,  
Without our poem it would be a drag.

By Denise, Desa, Dianne,  
Karen, Nada, Tania.



*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**RURAL BANK of NEW SOUTH WALES**  
56 John Street, Cabramatta



## MAGAZINE COMMITTEE



Your hardworking editorial committee, Mrs Bates, Mr Granger, Mr Newton, Melanie Brady, Rhonda Smith and Stephanie Radnidge — and, of course, Fred: the reject-copy devouring monster.



# STAFF 1980



*CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL STAFF, 1980*

*Left to Right, Front Row: C. Bates, K. Molyneux, R. Newton, D. Williamson (Deputy Principal), R. Dudley (Principal), V. Porteus, L. Corradi, D. Moss, P. Durack, N. Harris.*

*Second Row: R. Kenny, J. Cipollone, T. Hinder, J. Shintah, D. Neumann, G. Taylor, G. Garcia, A. Hamel, S. Collins, V. Sawyer, S. Chapman, J. Reddington.*

*Third Row: J. Austin, M. Horder, A. Pieratos, D. Keogh, S. Allen, H. Bates, N. Fletcher, G. Phillips, K. Overton, T. Diskoros, J. Myer, N. Marsh, C. Cook, S. Gooley, R. Granger (obscured).*

*Fourth Row: R. Bullot, B. Newling, P. Mitchell, G. Sladen, S. Jeffares, R. Mackell, D. Ball, J. Beringer, C. Byrne, H. Watt, P. McGee, H. Carr, S. James, M. Gauci, W. Smythe, M. Zellmer, D. Parkinson, R. Breckenridge, D. Simons, C. Schouten, P. Quigley, R. Nedim, O. Sinden, R. Valler, G. Martin, G. Nordsvan, S. Youssef, A. Birkett, J. Zybrands, J. Knox.*

*Back Row: M. Adamson, S. Twyford, I. Ibrahim, S. White, J. Grierson, G. Steed, G. Powers, P. Waller, C. Heycox, S. Okell, G. Horsnell, J. Preston, B. Hardy, C. Rodgers, J. Caldwell, P. Jackson, F. Loh.*

# SCHOOL STAFF 1980

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

## ENGLISH FACULTY

D. Moss, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Subject Master)  
Miss J. Austin, B.A. Dip. Ed.  
J. Beringer, Dip. T. (Year 8 Master)  
C. Byrne, B.A. (Year 11 Master)  
Ms S. Collins, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs L. Corradi, Dip. T. (Mistress-in-charge of Girls)  
E. Cruickshank, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs J. Cipollone, Dip. T.  
Mrs M. Gauci, Dip. T.  
I. Owens, Dip. T.  
Mrs G. Phillips, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
J. Preston, B.A., Dip. Ed.

## HISTORY FACULTY

W. Smythe, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Subject Master)  
R. Granger, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.  
S. Okell, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. T.  
C. Rodgers, Dip. T.  
Mrs G. Taylor, B.A. Dip. Ed.  
S. White, B.A., Dip. T. (Sportsmaster)

## MATHEMATICS FACULTY

P. McGee, B.A. (Subject Master)  
M. Adamson, B.A.  
R. Breckenridge, Dip. T.  
R. Bullot, B.A. (Year 9 Master)  
G. Carter, Dip. T.  
Mrs C. Cook, Dip. T.  
B. Hardy, B.Sc. Dip. Ed.  
N. Harris, B.A. (Special Master)  
M. Johnson, Dip. T.  
Mrs J. Myer, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Sportmistress)  
G. Powers, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

## SCIENCE FACULTY

K. Molyneux, M.Sc., M. Ed., Dip. Ed. (Subject Master)  
R. Abdullah, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
J. Caldwell  
I. Ibrahim, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Dip. Ocean  
P. Mitchell, B.Sc (Ed.)  
Miss B. Newling, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.  
J. Oates  
Miss K. Overton  
G. Sladen  
Mrs M. Zellmer, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

## SOCIAL SCIENCES FACULTY

R. Newton, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed. (Subject Master)  
S. Gooley, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
P. Jackson, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Year 10 Master)  
J. Knox, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
G. Martin, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
P. Quigley, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
C. Schouten, B. Ec., Dip. Ed. (Careers Advisor)  
Mrs K. Simpson, B.A., Dip. Ed. (resigned)  
O. Sinden, Dip. T.  
A. Townsend, B. Ec., Dip. Ed.  
S. Twyford, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Year 7 Master)

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS FACULTY

J. Reddington, Dip. I.A. (Educ.), M.I.I.A. (Subject Master)  
A. Birkett, (Year 12 Master)  
G. Nordsvan, Mech. Eng. Cert.  
R. Penney, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip. Ed., M.I.I.A.  
R. Valler, B. Ed.  
J. Zybrands, B. Ed., M.I.I.A.

## HOME SCIENCE FACULTY

Mrs V. Porteus, B.A. (Subject Mistress)  
Miss S. Allen, Dip. Home Ecs.  
Mrs N. Fletcher, Dip. Home Ecs.  
Miss D. Neumann, S.T.C.

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

T. Weaver, B.P.E., Dip. Ed. (Subject Master)  
Mrs H. Bates, S.T.C., A.Mus.A., A.T.C.L.  
Ms G. Garcia, B.P.E., Dip.Ed.

## ART-MUSIC FACULTY

Mrs C. Bates, Dip. Art. Ed. (Subject Mistress)  
Ms S. Chapman, Dip. Art Ed.  
Ms D. Keogh, Dip. Art Ed.  
D. Simons, Dip. Mus. Ed.  
P. Waller, Dip. Mus. Ed.  
S. Youssef, B.A., Dip. Art Ed.

## LANGUAGES FACULTY

R. Kenny, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Subject Master)  
Ms A. Greco, B.A., Dip. Ed. (on leave)  
G. Horsnell, B.A., Dip. Ed., I.A.M., S.A.M.  
Mrs S. Jeffares, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs H. Watt, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Miss A. Bettington, B.A., Dip. Ed.

## ENGLISH AS A SECOND LANGUAGE (E.S.L.)

R. Austin, B.A., Dip. Ed. (transferred)  
Miss D. Ball, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs T. Diskoros, B.A., B. Ed.  
S. James, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Ms D. Parkinson, B.A., Dip. Ed., Dip. Soc. Science.  
R. Nedim, B.Sc. Dip. Ed.

## INTENSIVE LANGUAGE UNIT

P. Durack, Dip. P.E., (Special Master, Admin.)  
Miss H. Carr, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs M. Goninnon, R.M.I.T. (Melb.)  
J. Grierson, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
C. Heycox, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs M. Horder, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
F. Loh, B.A.  
R. Mackell, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs L. Pidgeon  
Mrs A. Pieratos, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
G. Steed, Dip. P.E.

## READING

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

## LIBRARIAN

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

## SCHOOL COUNSELLORS

Miss J. Hatswell, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Mrs M. Pickering, M.A., Dip. Ed. (Intensive Language Unit)

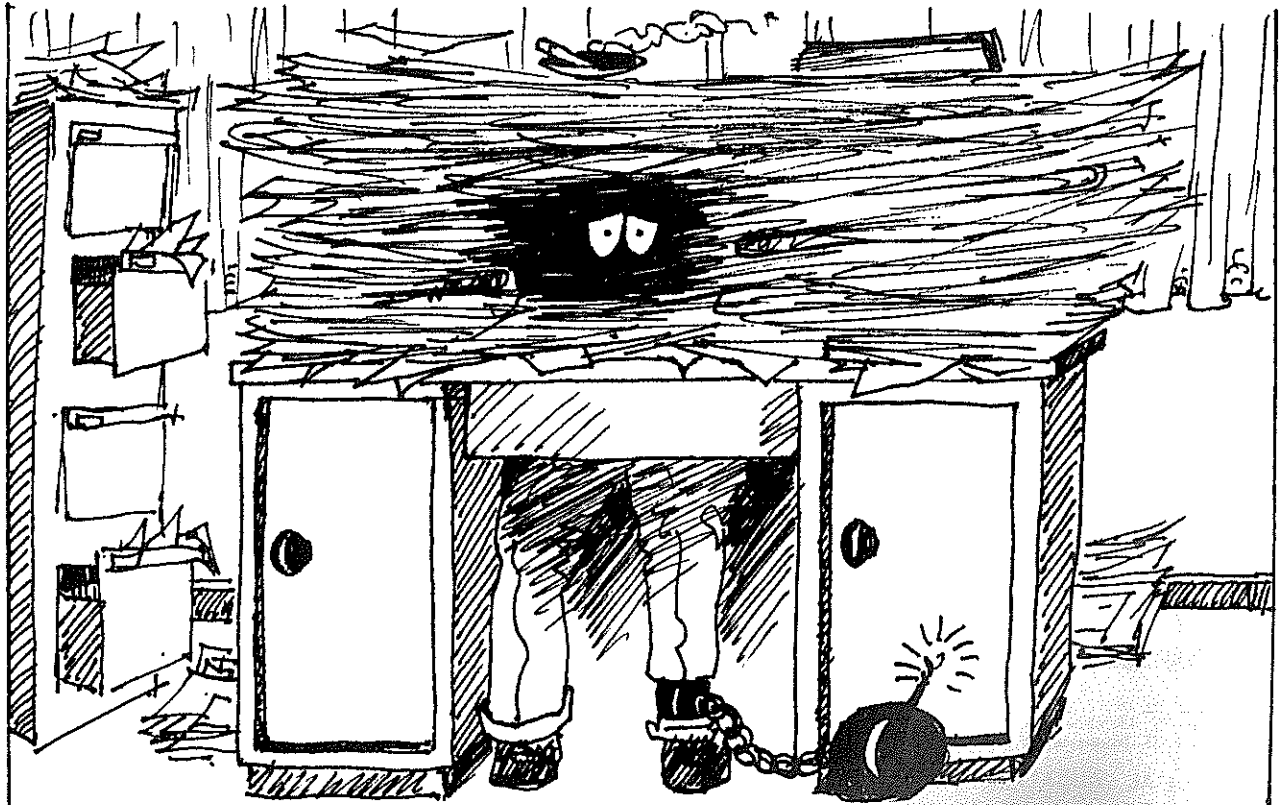
## NURSING SISTER

Mrs A. Hamel, S.R.N.

## ANCILLARY STAFF

<b>Clerical Assistants:</b>	<b>Intensive Language Unit Clerical Assistant:</b>
Mrs B. Biffin	Mrs M. Baker
Mrs J. Engelbrecht	<b>Intensive Language Unit Teachers' Aides:</b>
Mrs M. Hull	Mrs S. Bui
Mrs K. Mychael	Mrs N. Singsourya
Mrs S. O'Dea	<b>Kitchen Assistants:</b>
<b>Teachers' Aides:</b>	Mrs E. Leavy
Mrs N. Bridges	Mrs J. Perrin
Mrs J. Poole	
<b>Science Assistants:</b>	
Mrs P. Bright	
Mrs. J. Hughes	
<b>Library Clerical Assistants:</b>	<b>Cleaning Staff</b>
Mrs C. Cairns	Mrs D. Chalmers
Mrs P. Martin	Miss C. Collins
<b>General Assistants:</b>	Mrs H. Fitzgerald
D. Leonello	Mrs H. Malkus
R. Williamson	Mrs N. McMillan
<b>School Grounds</b>	Mrs N. Moon
F. Fordham	Mrs M. Muller
<b>Canteen Staff</b>	Mrs M. Piper
Mrs E. Mirfin	Mrs M. Roach
Mrs J. Johnson	Mrs E. Roberts
Mrs K. McConnell	Mrs M. Steedman
Mrs L. Taylor	

# THE PRINCIPAL





## PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

This year has seen a great deal of public debate and comment about education provided by our schools. New courses have developed over the years and more suggestions keep coming up rapidly with changes in our society and in what people need. The reaction of schools is often not as quick as some people would like. It must be realised, however, that proper development of new courses requires many hours of work by teachers who usually have a full work load anyway. Some progress is being made towards overcoming this problem. It is hoped that, in the near future, extra staff will be readily available for this purpose.

The staff at Cabramatta has shown an active interest in finding ways of meeting the special needs of their pupils. Given this enthusiasm, progress would be very good if the time needed to implement schemes were increased.

Our D.S.P. Committee includes representatives of the Student Council, the P. and C. Association and teachers. In our meetings, it has been very interesting to note the different opinions that the groups have regarding various aspects of schooling. I am sure that the discussions have been of great value, with each group learning something from the others and with individuals gaining a better understanding of each other's problems. For this reason I hope to be able to make more provision in the future for parents, teachers and senior students to have informal discussions.

Throughout this magazine there are reports on some of the many sporting, social and recreational activities that are available to students. The Student Council and Interact Club are to be congratulated on their efforts. Both are in a position to make significant contributions to their school and to charity. Our P. and C. Association, although small in membership, has worked very hard for good progress. Their major function was the auction, in Term Two, which was a solid financial success as well as a very entertaining day.

On behalf of the school, I thank all of those people — pupils, parents and staff, who have given their own time and energy towards the welfare of the boys and girls of Cabramatta High. Their efforts display a fine example of one of the most important things we can learn, that is consideration for others — something that is greatly needed in our community today.

R. A. DUDLEY.

## DEPUTY PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Once again, you, the pupils of Cabramatta High have the opportunity to store a record of your school life. In the years to come you, like many others, will browse through your old 1980 magazine and relive your days here at school. The class photographs will remind you of fellow pupils. What may have happened to them? Are they successful? Do they have a family? Have they gone overseas? You will ponder.

School magazines are worth the effort put into their compilation, and on your behalf I thank the committee for this fine magazine which will provide you with a memory of the past in the future.

D. J. WILLIAMSON

## CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL P. & C. REPORT

Our Association has had a very successful year during 1980 and we are lucky to have had such a hard-working group, although our numbers have been small.

At the annual general meeting in March the following office-bearers were elected:

President —	Mrs P. Lind
Senior Vice-President —	Mrs B. Lopez
Junior Vice-President —	Mrs P. Traynor
Secretary —	Mrs N. Marsh
Treasurer —	Mrs G. Clews
Minutes Secretary —	Mrs B. Short
Publicity Officer —	Mrs P. Traynor

We were sorry to lose Mr and Mrs Sluiter, Mrs Sluiter having been transferred to Sefton High School, and Mr Sluiter declining nomination for office.

Many parents, teachers and pupils had expressed concern over lack of tennis facilities at the school, although we had four courts which had fallen into disrepair. It was decided to make the re-surfacing of the tennis courts our major project for 1980. We were grateful to the canteen for allocating \$2000 of their profits to us. This was a great start to the Tennis Court Fund, together with the \$1200 raised at our very successful "Grand Auction" held in the school hall during May. A toffee day, a money tree raffle, and a generous donation from Cabra-vale Diggers' Ex-Active Servicemen's Club have further increased our bank balance. Having applied for a grant through the Western Sydney Area Assistance Scheme, we are at present waiting to hear if we have been successful.

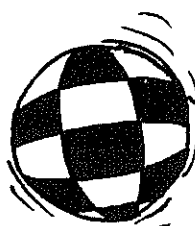
Other projects which have needed our assistance have not been neglected. As usual, our members helped with the cooking at the Students' Annual Walkathon and enjoyed mixing with both staff and students. Early in the year we purchased new rollers for the school tractor, and also loaned money to the library to allow them to replace blank tapes which had been stolen.

N. MARSH,  
Hon. Secretary

## SE SEI UN TORO

Se sei un toro ti piace ballare,  
Se sei un toro ti piace cantare.  
Com'è bella la vita libera,  
Sei vispa e fattucchieresa come una vipera.  
La vita domestica non ti va,  
Sei disubidiente con mamma e papà.  
Sei schizzignosa e una civetta,  
Ti piace andare in bicicletta.  
Ma dopo che il sole va giù  
Cattiva e arrogante non sei più  
Diventi dolce e soffice come un fiore,  
Contenta tu fai a tutti giove.  
E quando sei contenta canti in coro,  
"Che bella vita, se sei un toro!"

ADALGISA GEMMELLERO, Year 9.



## SOCCER

Scoring goals left, right and centre,  
Oh! What a game I am having.  
Come on team — we are losing.  
Crazy goalie! He is saving  
Every ball I am kicking.  
Running fast . . . I am tiring.

RICHARD HUNT, 7B2.

## OUR DEPUTY



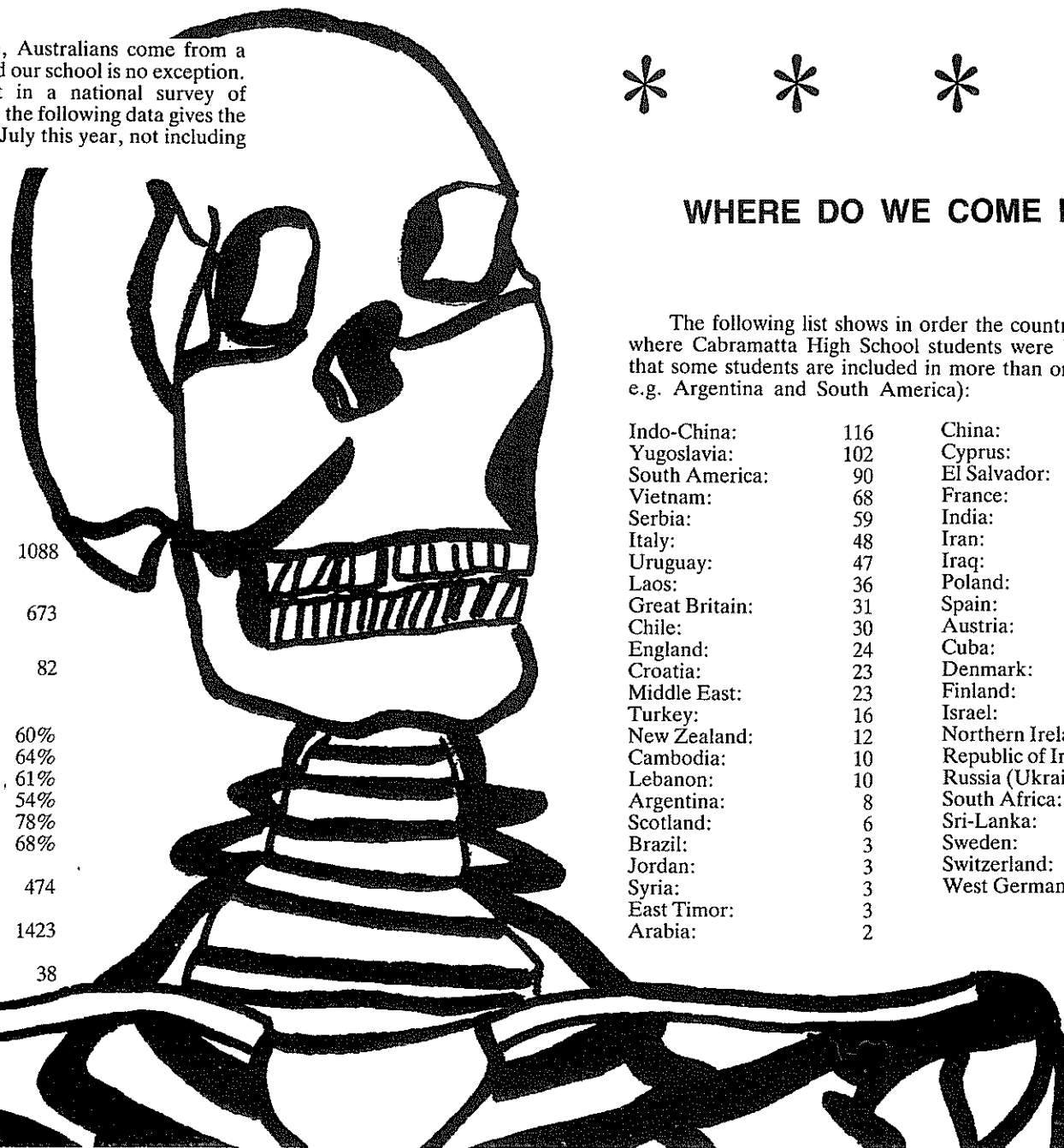
As you are no doubt aware, Australians come from a number of different countries, and our school is no exception. Earlier this year we took part in a national survey of backgrounds of school pupils, and the following data gives the composition of our school on 4th July this year, not including the Intensive Language Unit.



## WHERE DO WE COME FROM?

The following list shows in order the countries or areas where Cabramatta High School students were born. (Note that some students are included in more than one category, e.g. Argentina and South America):

Indo-China:	116	China:	2
Yugoslavia:	102	Cyprus:	2
South America:	90	El Salvador:	2
Vietnam:	68	France:	2
Serbia:	59	India:	2
Italy:	48	Iran:	2
Uruguay:	47	Iraq:	2
Laos:	36	Poland:	2
Great Britain:	31	Spain:	2
Chile:	30	Austria:	1
England:	24	Cuba:	1
Croatia:	23	Denmark:	1
Middle East:	23	Finland:	1
Turkey:	16	Israel:	1
New Zealand:	12	Northern Ireland:	1
Cambodia:	10	Republic of Ireland:	1
Lebanon:	10	Russia (Ukraine):	1
Argentina:	8	South Africa:	1
Scotland:	6	Sri-Lanka:	1
Brazil:	3	Sweden:	1
Jordan:	3	Switzerland:	1
Syria:	3	West Germany:	1
East Timor:	3		
Arabia:	2		



Number of pupils at the school	1088
Pupils with non-English speaking background (self, parent born overseas, etc.)	673
Pupils with English speaking, non-Australian background (self, parent born overseas, etc.)	82
Percentage of pupils in each form with non-English speaking background	
Year 7	60%
Year 8	64%
Year 9	61%
Year 10	54%
Year 11	78%
Year 12	68%
Pupils born overseas (including English-speaking countries)	474
Parents born overseas (including English-speaking countries)	1423
Number of foreign countries our pupils were born in	38



## REFLECTIONS ON 15 YEARS AT CABRAMATTA HIGH

From the resident "custodian" of recent school history by virtue of his 15 years on the staff, come these reflections on the past decade and a half at Cabramatta High.

★ ★ ★ ★

My first impression of Cabramatta High early in January, 1966, was "Is that all there is?" Over the locked Aladore Avenue gates all I could see were the Industrial Arts and Administration blocks — only three buildings! On the first day of school, the other dozen or so buildings spread out across their 34 acres soon became apparent. There were no cement aprons to the buildings in those days (no handball courts!) only rough bitumen paths, and after rain the place was an unbelievable quagmire. Teachers from top staffrooms used to *DRIVE* to their classes in D block on wet days — around an old pot-holed road that ran through the middle of where the library block now stands. There were some rough cricket nets where the hall now stands and no cement path to D block.

From the late 1960's environmental improvements gradually took shape: proper drainage between the various buildings, an assembly hall that was the envy of the district, grass in place of red clay, ornamental shrubs, trees, gardens and colourful seating around the yards. Much of the early environmental work was due to the enthusiasm of former principals, Mr J. Holme and Mr R. Gallagher, and deputy, Mr K. Cohen. We often used to joke about Mr Holme's special assemblies on the subject of roses, trees and grass, but now we all enjoy the results of his work.

Cabramatta High is of course more than a collection of buildings and pleasant vegetation. Anecdotes abound about the various student and staff characters who have passed through the Aladore Avenue portals. There have been the academically gifted, several now in the medical profession or lecturing at University; the talented now in show business, the skilled now in various trades; the entrepreneurial now in business; and of course the masochistic who have taken up teaching. Cabramatta High has certainly also had its share of unusual staff members over the past 15 years. I remember the languages teacher who used to conduct Roman-type feasts and orgies with the Latin class, all dressed in white sheets and sprawled across the desks in Room 28. It was the same Latin teacher who broke her ankle practising ice skating at home in her kitchen, on ice she had made in the refrigerator. Then there was the fairly ocker young man from the English Department who was sent for by the Principal to explain his bad language in a classroom. Unmoved by the situation he was heard return to his class and yell out to the students: "All right, which of youse little b.....'s dobbed me in!"

Needless to say, the school has changed a lot materially, socially and academically over this period. There is now so much to do, there are the resources to do it all with of course, but insufficient time to get all that is expected of us done properly. In the "old days" we thought we were lucky to have one movie projector and a Fordigraph machine that could reproduce coloured stencils. Now the school has, on last count, at least 10 movie projectors, plus an amazing assortment of equipment from colour VCR's and television sets to photo-copiers and a computer.

Many of the longer-serving staff members tend to bemoan the problems of today — lack of uniform, discipline problems, declining academic standards, poor communications and lack of administrative direction. Be this as it may, perhaps the school should not be judged too harshly, for it is a fairly faithful reflection of society at large. How many of us would want to go back to unflattering bottle-green tunics, hats and gloves for girls, thick woollen trousers and ties for boys, polished leather shoes, uniform and finger-nail inspection assemblies once a week, formation marching off the

assembly — all of which featured at Cabramatta High during the 1960's and early 1970's.

While many of us tend to be critical of our school, maybe we should instead reflect upon its positive aspects, and build upon these for the ensuing decades. One of the most significant positive features of our school is the harmony which has always been a feature at Cabramatta High. Harmony between staff and student, harmony amongst staff members and faculties, and generally, harmony within the student body have made Cabramatta High special amongst Western Suburbs schools.

This prevailing camaraderie is even more amazing considering the diverse background of the school population. Given this harmonious atmosphere, I feel that Cabramatta High can look forward to as many years of interesting change in the future as I have witnessed in the past 15 years. When I leave Cabramatta High I will be taking a lot of pleasant memories with me.

R. NEWTON

## OFFICE REPORT

From Monday to Friday the four and a half clerical assistants exist in an atmosphere of tapping keys, ringing telephone bells and enquiries from generally charming pupils, teachers, tradespeople and parents — aiming to please all.

During this year the Ancillary Staff as a whole have been faced with industrial problems and very much appreciate the co-operation and support of the teaching staff.

All agree that Cabramatta High School is a good place, unique with its camaraderie enveloping everyone.

## BAND

During the past year, the band has kept a low profile, mainly trying to train young players. It has become very disappointing to me, to start a new player off, then they leave, when they are just starting really to play properly. At the moment all instruments are in use, but if there is any student who would like to learn, please come and see me. I can assure you of plenty of hard work, but plenty of enjoyment.

At the present moment (Term 3) we are endeavouring to join up and play blues with Mr Simons.

A. BIRKETT, Band Master.

## MUSIC

Can you dance? I like to dance,  
Music is my only chance.

Music playing in the street,  
Gets into my hands and feet.

Can you play? I'd love to play,  
Practise music every day.  
Then you'll give the world a chance,  
To dance and sing and to sing and dance.

P. SEKARDI.

*This page kindly sponsored by:*

E. L. DOWNES/DOWNES MANSHOP  
Fairfield — Cabramatta — Liverpool

## ANCILLARY STAFF



# WANTED

ALIVE AND KICKING

## BETTY B.

AND THE

## BIFF'EMS

FASTEST CLERKS IN THE WEST

\$1,000 REWARD

(Seated L to R): Mrs N. Bridges, Mrs B. Biffin, Sister A. Hamel, Mrs J. Poole.

(Standing L to R): Mrs S. O'Dea, Mrs K. Mychael, Mrs M. Hull, Mrs J. Engelbrecht.



"CARPET" S.D.  
(SKOOL DAWG).

THIS FOLKS  
IS THE  
**ART/MUSIC**  
DEPARTMENT!



I JUST  
**LOVE**  
CULCHA!



I'M MR.  
YOUSSEE

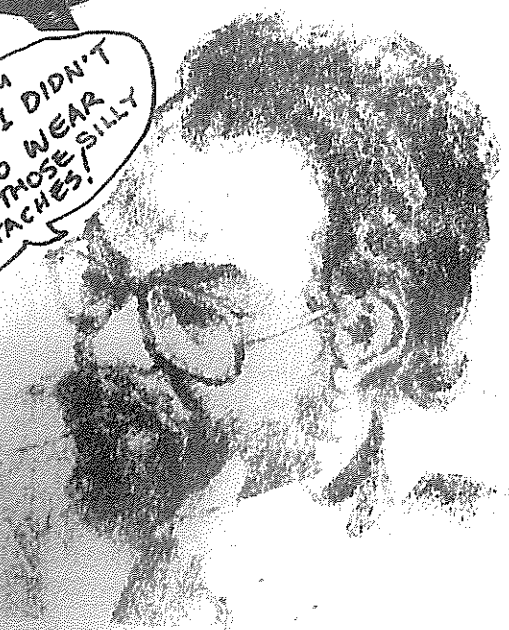
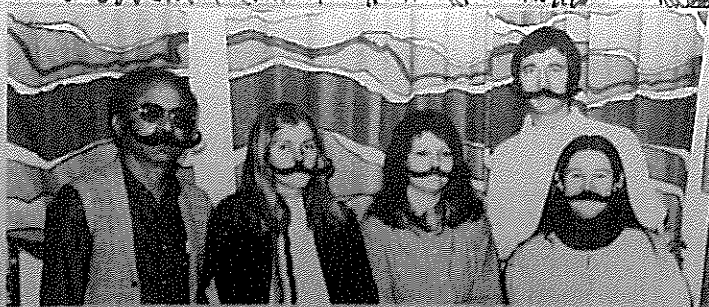
I'M MISS  
KEOGH

I'M MRS.  
BATES

I'M  
MR. WALLER

I'M MISS  
CHAPMAN

AND I'M  
GLAD I DIDN'T  
HAVE TO WEAR  
ONE OF THOSE SILLY  
MOUSTACHES!



## MUSIC REPORT

### THE COUNTRY

As I drive through the country  
the bare, hard ground bumps the wheels of my car.  
As I stop I hear the sound of a snake hissing  
I hear the sound of a bird singing.  
I think I would like to live in the countryside,  
where the nice green meadows and the little brooks are.  
**KATHY HUDSON, 7B2.**

### ART DEPARTMENT

What is an Art Department? Well, that's a very good question. In fact, that's an excellent question — we'll give you 10 out of 10 for that one. Frankly, we don't know what an Art Department is. There are vicious rumours circulating (mixed with paint and clay) that somewhere in the depths of Cabramatta High lurk four strange creatures, alert and ready for unsuspecting young students who happen to pass by. It is reported that, once within their clutches, the students are brainwashed into spending six years paying homage to these creatures. Their habitation, it is said, is something rather gruesome, too hideous even for the most hardened of students. Paint, clay, plaster and other assorted paraphernalia adorn the walls, floors, ceilings and anywhere else they can find — such interior decorating can never hope to gain recognition, even in *The Australian Women's Weekly* pages. Reliable sources tell us that once inside, students are subjected to horrifying and painful tortures — eyes and legs gouged out from lino, figures rendered lifeless in layers of paint, paper brutally cut to pieces and suffocated in ink; they even have a skeleton in the closet! Many a student has been seen leaving, blood dripping from his hand, while others are partially buried in clay and plaster.

However, despite these atrocities and the inhospitable environment, the Art Department is gaining new members and expanding at such a rapid rate that it has been rumoured that Cabramatta High School will soon be renamed Cabramatta Art School, with hundreds of students engaged in many and varied "creative" activities.

Beware, you could be next . . .



### YEAR MASTER'S REPORT YEAR 12

At the time this article is going to press, Year 12 have completed their Trial Higher School Certificate examination, which produced some good results. My congratulations to those who achieved well.

Also, entries for the Higher School Certificate examination have been completed and amendments made. The examination starts on 28th October, which is not far away.

On the sporting field the usual members of the form showed their skills, and thanks go to these people for their support to the school on the track and field.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank members of the form for their friendship and co-operation over the past six years.

**A. BIRKETT, Year 12 Master.**



1980 has been some changes in the Music Department. First of all our elective intake has swelled in the ranks — 2 Year 8, 1 Year 9 and also a super senior school has begun in Year 11, and that, to all intents and purposes, has unleashed some real creative thinking and analysis in the study of organised noise and whatever form it comes in.

Every year we have a brand new turnover of pupils and as usual a complete change. This year's Year 7 turned out an excited dash of lyric writing accompanied by some of the most amazing conglomeration of throat and guttural noises (some call it singing) that we've ever heard. It is hoped that some of these noises will turn into some beautiful "music".

For the first time in seven years we have seen no play and no musical, and, judging by some reactions not only by our parents, pupils and teachers, but also from some of the "heavies" in the Liverpool region, most have been perhaps a little disappointed, especially the excellent group that trouped for the auditions earlier this year. We hope that this was just a passing phase. Let's hope it was just a vacuum never to be repeated again. Let's hope that the teams from the past can be re-united again to provide the opportunity for some of the more talented and theatre-minded students of this school to excel and express themselves in the fine way that they have in the past.

It is proposed that the work already began in 1980 will, with a little luck, be continued in 1981 and that this time it will not be hampered by those silent ghosts who never appear but who make us (pupils and teachers) think twice.

Doing musicals in the past has undoubtedly increased the prestige of Cabramatta High. Cabramatta High is the students. The students have earned for themselves prestige. We as a school must continue to encourage as we have done in the past — we must continue *TO PULL TOGETHER* and *WORK TOGETHER* because after all that's what it is all about. We can achieve nothing any other way.

These days much more emphasis is being placed onto "cultural" activities for the very reason that we look to the future and find that, as people, we need to be much broader, much more universal in our outlook. We must learn to excel in more areas than just from a book. Life does not come from a book. Life must be lived and doing what we have done in the past, and what we hope and intend to do in the future. We must teach ourselves and the students in our care how to cope.

However, all has not been lost in 1980, for a sister school in the area, Lurnea High, through their own goodwill, brought their own production of Grieg's "Peer Gynt" to Cabramatta. Many don't realise how dangerous the performance was and much credit goes to some of our student professionals, Frank Meola and Tony Tionville and team of 25 emergency helpers.

This is what happens. The makeshift stage started to give way from the centre while Tony was still fixing the final touches. The collapse began and the forces rallied — 25 young men — on their backs — legs in the air — holding Lurnea up — congratulations!

A good musical accompaniment was expertly executed by our resident rock band under the patient direction of our very own Irene with Ross, Enrico, Giovanni and — last but not least — the much improved (almost genius) Bruno.

**D. SIMONS**

### WARSAW

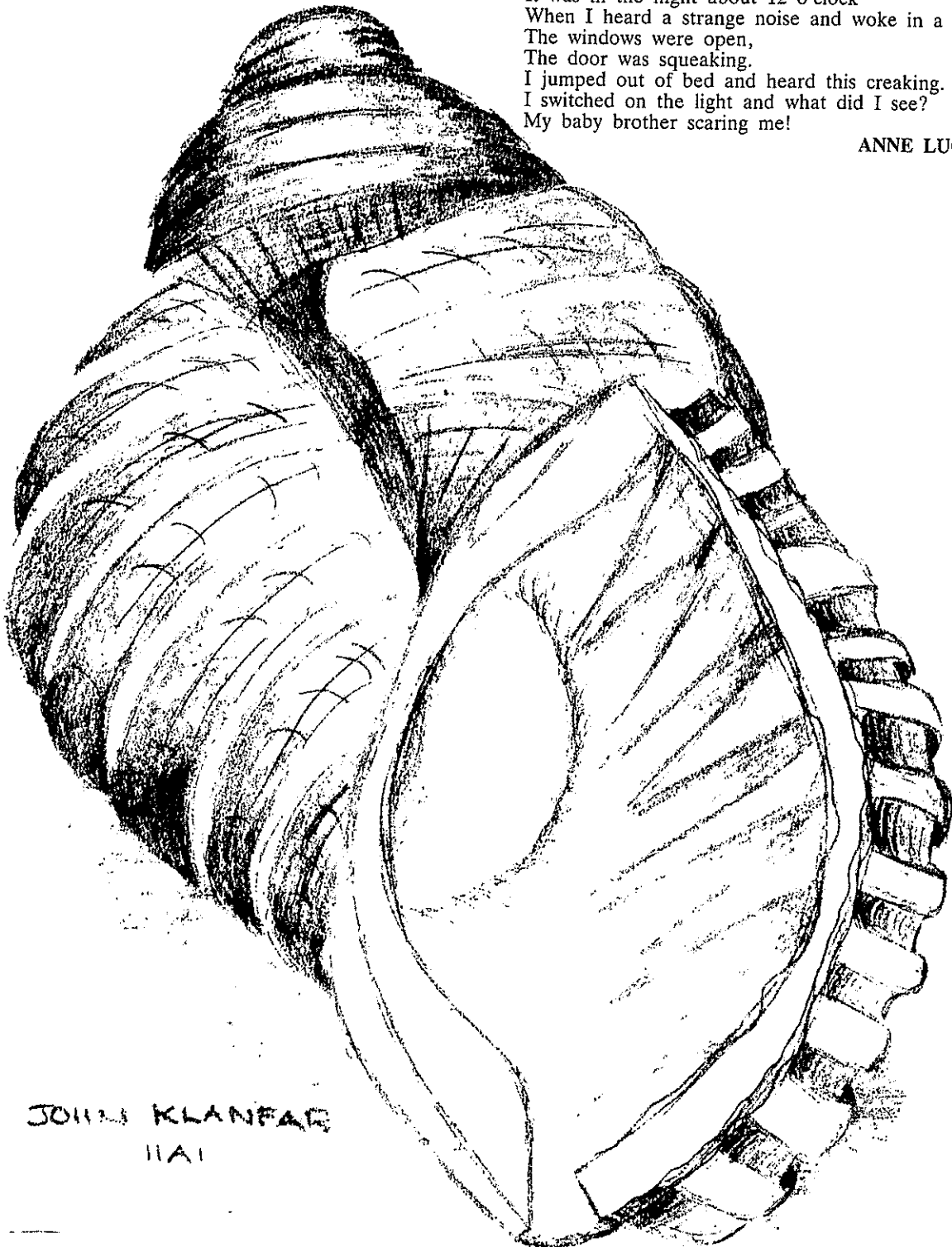
The war hit Warsaw by surprise,  
The people were so scared and terrified.  
It was left so distorted that if you went back you would die.  
No one loved the Nazis  
For they were the sign of death.  
The supplies dropped by the Americans were grabbed by the Nazis.  
The people died from lack of food.

**GUSTAV GOLFARINI, Year 7.**

## "KIDS"

It was in the night about 12 o'clock  
When I heard a strange noise and woke in a shock.  
The windows were open,  
The door was squeaking.  
I jumped out of bed and heard this creaking.  
I switched on the light and what did I see?  
My baby brother scaring me!

ANNE LUC, Year 8.



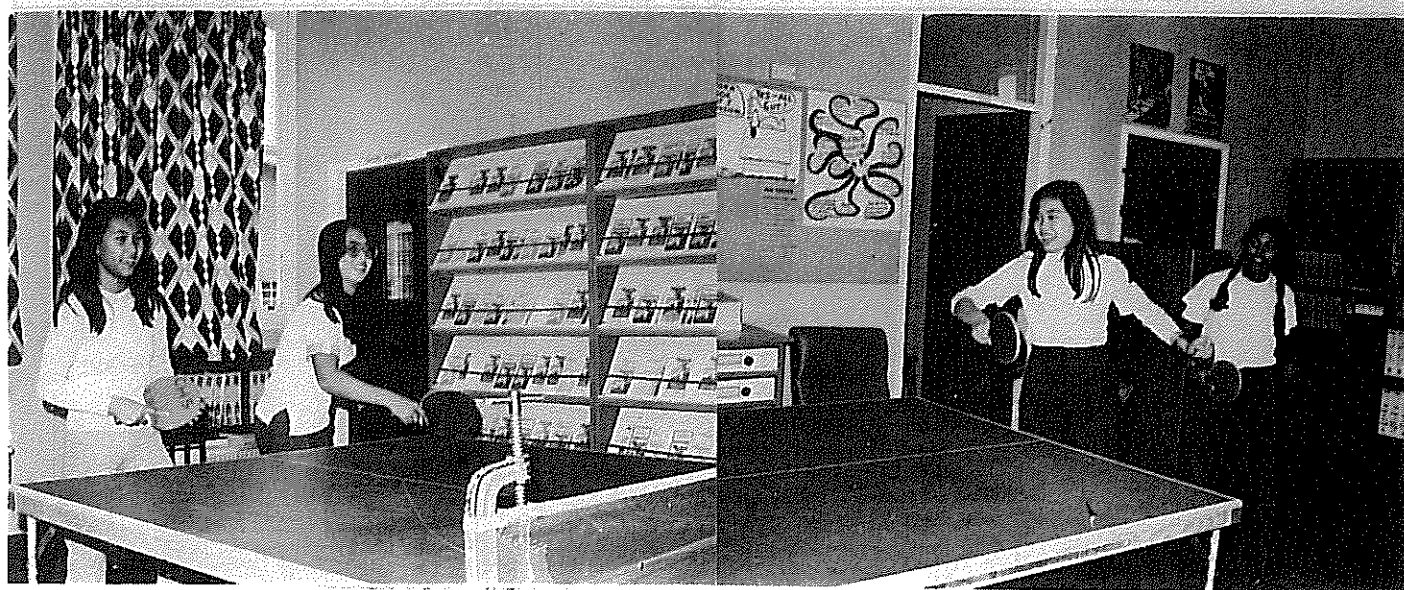
## DRUGS

High  
Drifting, floating in a world of fantasy  
No sense of reality  
Stimulative to release tension  
Addictive.  
End result — Death!

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.



## ROOM 27 TABLE TENNIS CLUB



### GIRLS' JUNIOR TABLE TENNIS REPORT

I think that being a coach of a sporting team can be the most rewarding thing a teacher can do. This year I have had the pleasure and indeed the privilege to be the coach of the Junior Girls' Table Tennis Team. I am sure that being undefeated all through the competition and their ultimate win in the grand final had very little to do with my ability as a coach. They trained at lunchtimes, mornings and after school and their sheer pleasure at playing the game and enjoying each other's company really shone through.

However, as far as learning goes, I think it was me who was taught more than anyone. The girls represent many nationalities, yet they were all able to get along well with each other — a thing so rare in these days of selfishness and prejudice. It has reminded me how much tolerance and consideration of other people's feelings is so important.

Also I learnt so much about the culture of the nationalities these girls represent. In Australia, we must make sure that we value the many different cultures of the migrants who come into our country. We can learn so much from them, about the way they think, feel and act which only adds to our understanding and enjoyment of life.

If only the world could reflect the respect that this little "United Nations" table tennis group have for each other, it would surely be a much better and happier place.

P. QUIGLEY.



*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**CALABRO BROS. PTY. LTD.**  
Bibby's Road, Bonnyrigg — 604-5643



### 15 YEARS BOYS' CRICKET

The first three games haven't been a good start for the 15 years cricket — winning one game from three. But the team is starting to perform well and with a bit of luck and team effort, we might reach the semis.

Our coach, Mr Owens, picked a good side, with batsmen like opener John Bruno and middle-order batsmen Adam Cooper, Joe Teixeira, Robert Tordo, Tony King and Scott Williamson. He also picked very good fast bowlers in Vince Talese and Nicky Vasic. We have two talented all-rounders in Vic Fasan and our captain, Steve McCammond, as well.

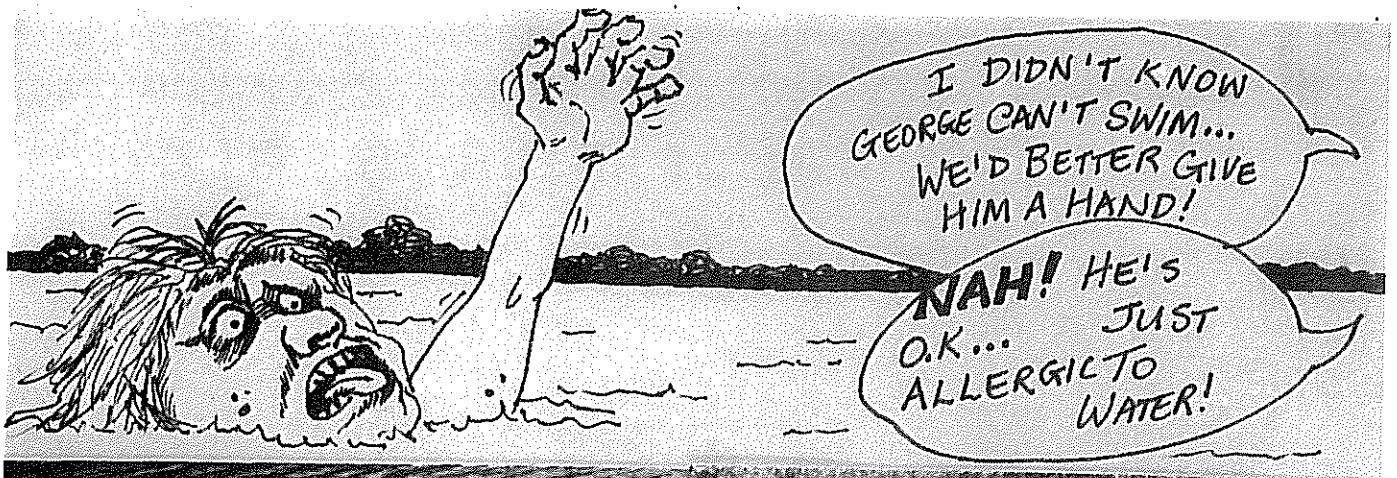
Our first game against Canley Vale was a disappointment. We won the toss and batted, but our batting was dismal and we were all out for 40. Top scorer was Vic Fasan (9). The next week we bowled and got Canley Vale out for 68. Best bowlers were Steve McCammond (2 for 1) and Fraser Cuba (3 wickets).

The second game was a great performance by the team. We batted first with opener Vic Fasan hitting a magnificent 51 not out and John Bruno supporting him with 17. But we ran out of time with 106 on the board. The week after we bowled Westfields out for 58, Steve McCammond being our best bowler, taking 5 for 6, and Vince Talese collecting 2 wickets.

Our third game against Bonnyrigg was dismal. We lost the toss and batted — with **ONLY 8 PLAYERS**. There was a batting collapse at the start, but face-saving innings by middle-order batsmen Joe Teixeira (26), Adam Cooper (14 n.o.) and opener Vic Fasan (19) stopped a humiliation and we were all out for 78. The following week we only managed to dismiss 3 batsmen for 79. Best bowler was Vince Talese (2 wickets).

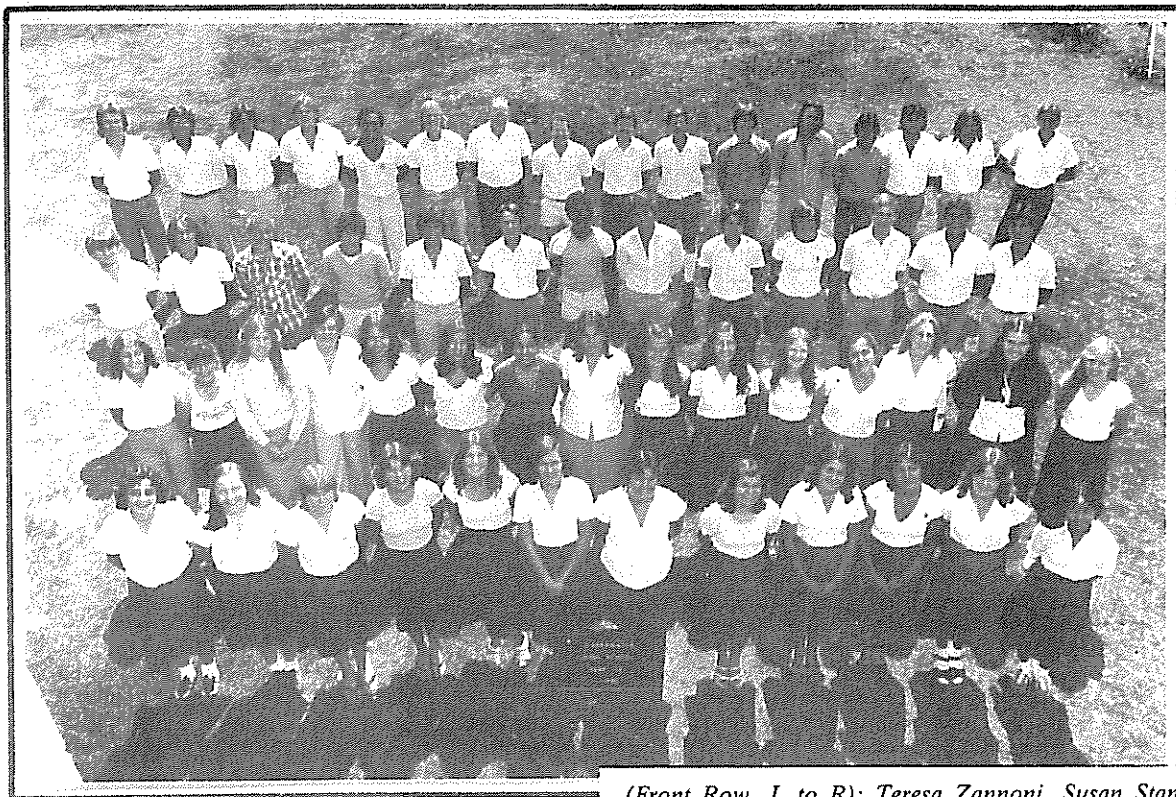
We hope that, in the remaining games, we all play to a higher standard because we have the team to win the competition.

**STEVE McCAMMOND (Captain)**  
**JOHN BRUNO (Vice-captain)**



## YEAR TWELVE FAREWELL PICNIC





## YEAR 12 — 1980:

*"The time has come for closing books,  
And long last looks must stare,  
And as I leave  
I know that I am leaving my best friend . . ."*

These are the thoughts which haunted so many of the Year 12 students who admire and love their Year Master and friend, Mr Alan Birkett. He has always been there to guide and help them over the difficult times and has shared their enthusiasm and pleasures over the past six years at Cabramatta High School. So it must have been with regret that these young men and women left the school for the last time.

This year, Year 12 students have broken the tradition of the annual "muck up" ritual and chose to leave the school with dignity, decorum and courage.

On Monday afternoon the school assembled to farewell the students. Irene Sidoroff spoke on behalf of the students of Cabramatta High, wishing the seniors well in the HSC exam and good luck and good fortune in the years to follow. Maurizio Zappacosta replied, thanking the school for the tremendous years they had experienced here. Nellie Calic expressed her gratitude to the staff for the many ways the teachers had contributed in their all-round education.

Mr Dudley then wished the Year 12 students well and advised them to use their study period wisely. They all then silently and sadly filed out of the hall, for the last time, as the school applauded.

On Tuesday, 14th October, Year 12 were given the opportunity of sharing their last day together as a group. A picnic at Audley was organised by the school. Some sixty students, together with Mr Birkett, Mrs Corradi, Mr Caldwell and Mr Valler, had a most enjoyable day. Some enjoyed the relaxation of rowing down the river, whilst the more energetic and fleet-footed ones played footy on the grassy banks. After a barbecue lunch the group reluctantly streamed onto the bus. All too soon it was time to leave, after a pleasant and memorable day spent together.

(Front Row, L to R): Teresa Zannoni, Susan Stankewycz, Debbie Newman, Gloria Robertson, Jocell Mulready, Marisa Fasan, Natalie Rybnik, Tamara Starosielcew, Nellie Calic, Rosaria Lolocono, Bronwyn Clemson, Yen Tuyet Nguyen.  
(2nd Row): Anna Sekardi, Mary de Santis, Leonie Parker, Marcela Denis, Susan Kennedy, Eliana Banic, Diana Farah, Christine Mazurkiewicz, Dianne Luc, Laura Sustar, Joy Henry, Francesca Guido, Joanne Smith, Olga Popovic, Nada Bajic.

(3rd Row): Peter Dilworth, Fuat Karadas, Anthony Mosley, Gian Ferretti, Derek Patterson, Peter Coon, Gerardo Nunez, Maurizio Zappacosta, Allan Robertson, Douglas McLean, Ian Crosbie, Gregorio Salerno, Aldo Loprete.

(Back Row): Radomir Jocevic, Nestor Ramirez, Joe Froio, Daniel Flannery, George Boikov, Glenn Baker, Mr A. Birkett, Mr R. Valler, Mr G. Nordsvan, Mr J. Zybrands, Mark Almond, Davor Pupovac, Jimmy Gorgievski, Bill Carovski, Stephen Hanson, Mario Petrovski.

Absent: Sharon Green, Suzanne Mitrovich, Mario Arbanas, Metin Bozdas, Louis Castro, Dragan Ciric, Michael Jackson, Mark McInnes, Steven Vukojcic, Steven Rooney.

☆☆☆☆☆

The Farewell Dinner, at the Etruscan, was the highlight of the festivities and certainly lived up to all expectations. The girls sparkled in their finery, whilst the guys outdid themselves as usual. How handsome and debonair they were in their formal wear! The meal was delightful and the staff and students mingled in a congenial atmosphere. Mr Byrne and Year 11 students are to be congratulated on their efforts in organising the gala evening.

With the cutting of the cake came the presentation of mementoes to the outgoing students. On behalf of Year 12, Christine Mazurkiewicz presented Mr Birkett with an elegant wall clock in appreciation for the years of devotion he has given them.

Barefoot, they danced on until midnight when, to the strains of Auld Lang Syne, they were honoured for the last time.

Friendships formed during their school years will undoubtedly continue and memories of the way they were will remain with them forever.

L. CORRADI,  
Year 12 Co-ordinator



# YEAR TWELVE STUDENTS GAIN ADMISSION TO U.N.E.



## THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW ENGLAND

ARMIDALE, N.S.W. 2351, AUSTRALIA

Dear Principal

Attached is a list of the names of the students selected for admission to this University under its Project of Admission Based on School/College Reports. These students will be notified by the University that they have been selected shortly after the end of the 1980 school year.

BOIKOV, George  
CALIC, Nedeljka  
COON, Peter John  
DILWORTH, Peter John  
FARAH, Diana  
FASAN, Marisa  
FERRETTI, Gianni John  
HENRY, Joy Evelyn  
LOTACONO, Rosaria

LOPRETE, Aldo  
LUC, Dianne Caroline  
MITROVICH, Suzanne  
PATTERSON, Derek  
POPOVIC, Olga  
STAROSIELCEW, Tamara  
SUSTAR, Laura Maria  
ZAPPACOSTA, Maurizio  
BANIC, Eliana Paola  
DENIS, Marcela

## FAREWELL, CABRAMATTA HIGH

Teachers, fellow students:

It is difficult for me to express the right words which I am to present, and the goodbyes and good wishes on behalf of Year 12. This is because one of the hardest things in life is having to say goodbye to something that has been so much a part of you for so long.

Our first day of High School was a mixture of emotions. We were afraid as we did not know what to expect from our fellow students, while we were also full of excitement as we knew on entering the gates various adventures, both good and bad, were in store for us. On our last day of High School this mixture of emotions is also evident. On one hand we are glad to leave and continue on our journey, while we are also afraid of what the future holds for us.

However, on leaving, we may be confident that we have acquired the essential foundation on which we are able to build our future lives. Since at school you not only learn to add and subtract or to spell correctly but you also acquire the ability of being able to live and work with different individuals of all creeds and colour. You learn about sportmanship, friendship, unity and you are given the opportunity to achieve a goal which you can be proud of. This goal may be academic or artistic. However, all these abilities we did not acquire within 40 minute teaching periods, but through such functions as musicals, carnivals, excursions, international days, dances and sporting activities.

At Cabramatta High, the pupils of Year 12 have experienced these functions and we have benefited from them. However, fellow students, it is up to you to maintain these functions if you are to benefit from it as we have.

Cabramatta High is a school where students' opinions are heard, through the Student Council. We are a school that employs teachers who care, and who allow us to think for ourselves, and do not force their opinions upon us.

Due to these and many more reasons, Cabramatta High is a school of which we, the student body, can be proud.

On this note I would like to say on behalf of Year 12, goodbye, and we hope that you may all experience and benefit as much as we have from Cabramatta High.

NELLIE CALIC, Year 12, 1980.

*(Editor's Note: Nellie's thoughts on school life at Cabramatta High were delivered to the school in a fine address at the final Year 12 assembly in the hall on Monday, 13th October, 1980.)*

## FAREWELL TO YEAR 12

"A child's spirit is like a child, you can never catch it by running after it;

"You must stand still and, for love, it will soon itself come back."

The Crucible, Act I

So much for FORCE, COURAGE and TEMPTATION!



## STUDENT LEADERS, 1980:

(L to R): Stephen Hanson (Vice-President), Maurizio Zappacosta (President), Mr R. Dudley (Principal), Rose Lolacono (President), Nellie Calic (Vice-President).

## YEAR 12 GEOGRAPHY FIELD STUDY TO JAMBEROO

Jamberoo has become a traditional destination for Cabramatta High geographers for over 10 years. In keeping with this tradition, yet another bunch of Year 12 students set off for this popular spot early in June. While most were keen to see what they seemed always to be studying or hearing about in class, one or two had to be given more forceful persuasion to attend this compulsory fieldwork ("I'm not going; don't want to; none of my friends are going; who will I talk to; it will be boring; I'm not going").

With light rain on the way down to Mt Ousley, the day got off to a fairly dismal start. The Mt Keira comfort stop was an opportunity to look out over the Port Kembla-Wollongong industrial area, and also to down a couple of pies at the local kiosk. The drive through Port Kembla provided an insight on the local industrial scene.

At Kiama it was geography "through-the-soles-of-the-feet" time — a land use survey of the town. Then up to Saddleback Mountain for a quick lunch, a romp in the rainforest, and a break before the afternoon work. Tony kept everyone amused with his army camp pack, instant coffee ration pack (yuk!) and army-issue "Little Lucifer" fire-making kit.

In the afternoon it was a guided tour of the Jamberoo Dairy Factory (high drama here: "Oh, I just can't stand this smell. I've got to get out of here, oh I'm going to be sick . . .") and a quick visit to Mr Killmore's well-studied dairy farm. Arrival at Jamberoo Village for another land use survey probably doubled the local census count for a while. Then it was back to Cabramatta. Another tradition preserved.

R. NEWTON

## NATURE

The hot piercing sun  
Burning down on my shoulders,  
Then rests in the hills.

Pounding against rocks,  
Spurting up like a fountain,  
Calmly rest again.

Swirling in the wind,  
Shivering from side to side,  
Leaves falling off gently.

Building a huge web,  
Viciously waiting for victims,  
Carelessly victims come.

Rushing down roughly  
Comes the vicious waterfall,  
Running in the river.

Dawn comes up quickly  
As the roosters cry loudly,  
Waking the people.

Piercing through the clouds,  
A strike of lightning breaking through,  
Then lightens the world.

Trees swaying in the wind,  
Beautiful green leaves flying,  
As Autumn comes around.

Dusty wind appears  
From the far distance,  
Swerving and curving.

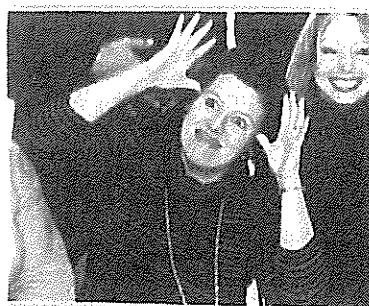
JENNY BROWN, 7B1.



(Seated L to R): Mrs G. Phillips, Miss J. Austin, Mrs J. Cipollone, Ms S. Collins, Mrs M. Gauci, Mrs L. Corradi (Mistress-in-charge of girls).  
 (Standing L to R): Mr D. Moss (English Master), Mr J. Preston, Mr E. Cruickshank, Mr J. Beringer, Mr C. Byrne, Mr I. Owens.



English decorum demonstrated by Chip & Beringer...



Quickly descends to a level more normally found in the English Staffroom.



Outraged, Byrne & Owens stand aloof...



Whilst Moss quietly goes bananas ...

*English!*

## THE ENGLISH FACULTY . . .

### *"I done grammar at school . . . why don't you?"*

When I learnt to drive I was taught by two non-experts. To say "taught" is slightly misleading, because much learning occurred incidentally, without a deliberately established teaching situation. I observed, I imitated, I practised, I learnt slowly and made many errors. The scores of miles toted up (does reversing cancel out miles on a speedometer?) in the driveway assured a degree of mastery of low and reverse gears, clutch and (well one mistake here) brake operation.

Why was I not taught *about* driving beforehand; why not taught *about* the family's prize F.B.? Surely indispensable to me before release onto multi-directional carriage-ways, was a knowledge that the piston's connected to the gudgeon, and the gudgeon's connected to the conrod . . . The rear suspension was of elliptical spring variety . . . the brakes hydraulic, two-leading shoe drums . . . How on earth did I operate these complex mechanisms without the terminology to describe these operations?

When I learnt to talk I was taught by two non-experts. Expert talkers, yes! Expert teachers, no! No learning situation was established specifically to teach me. I listened, I imitated, I repeated, I tried out words and phrases and sentences . . . I did not know at the age of five that I had in fact mastered English grammar. Of course I could not describe what I had learnt . . . that the indefinite article is connected to the nominal, the preposition is connected to the phrase. I was using complex subordination when still thinking it was some sort of military crime. I was using co-ordination to do more than catch a ball.

In this I am no different to any other competent speaker of any language. But we all know that it is essential to increase our competence by learning rules! Or do we? Do we need to learn the rules we adopt automatically and unconsciously?

English teachers are worn out with defending current language teaching techniques against the ill-informed onslaughts of non-experts. A snippet of a conversation:

*Scene:* any interview room, any school.

*Parent:* (on the attack, confident, concerned . . . irrefutably RIGHT) My son doesn't know any grammar. Why don't you teach him grammar?

*English Teacher:* (On the defensive, unsure, concerned, . . . irrefutably WRONG — just ask anyone!) Well . . . er . . . research has . . . er . . . shown that teaching . . . learning grammar doesn't . . . er . . . increase linguistic capacity. We learn language by (nervous shudder at the ensuing blasphemy) . . . using it, not talking about it. By using it in the widest range of circumstances (confidence rising) for the widest range of purposes . . . Grammar doesn't help us . . .

*Parent:* (interrupting rudely) I did Grammar and look at me (exuding businessworld success!)

A true dilemma now strikes! How do we convince this successful, middle-level whatever that he . . . yes he . . . is really . . . an UNDERACHIEVER. Oh, but the truth hurts! Yes, he has been held back from his fullest potential as a language user by an antiquated system which taught him to parse, to form the adjective from "divinity", not to end sentences with prepositions, but never allowed him to use his own developing language in a classroom, never allowed him to talk out his ideas with his peers (and others) before committing himself to paper, never accepted that his home and personal language was as valuable and important as the often unintelligible language of the classroom.

O.K. How do we prove all this? How do we prove that a knowledge (usually over-simplified and misleading) does not help us to read, talk, write? In fact, we "learn" more about our grammar, its potentials and limitations by reading,

writing, talking and listening. How? We will prove it in time . . . perhaps quite some time . . .

We will prove it by developing more competent users of language, speakers, listeners, writers and readers likely to be confused by their environment, more able to relate to others because they can communicate so well, more able to learn about their world through their many available language styles. We will expose them to the widest range of language situations, contexts and purposes. We will encourage them to use language and understand its uses. But it will take time . . .

Grammar teaching has one more great evil. It perpetuates a teacher-dominated classroom. It can be taught from the board and tested objectively. It allows little scope for active student participation.

An English classroom *MUST* be an active place. How ludicrous that it is so widely accepted that English be taught to students who need it but are not allowed to use it by a teacher who has it and is the only one allowed to practise it.

This is not a plea for purposeless noise . . . but for talking, discussing, arguing, persuading for specific purposes. The English classroom must provide opportunities for all these and more. Children must talk and listen before they write. They must question and discuss before, during and after they read. The competitive classroom must give way to the co-operative, supportive and tentative one. Talking about your ideas with a friend, reading his or her ideas . . . this is not cheating.

"But, sir, all our answers sound the same."

Yes, they do! They have talked their way to a greater understanding of the question and therefore given themselves a much greater chance of finding the right answers.

There is a normal sequence in language growth; we all followed it when we learned to use language: we listened then we talked then we read then we wrote. If this is how we learnt to be users of language (and it is) it should be a model for all classroom activities. English has no monopoly here. All classrooms are language learning centres.

Let's have more storms before the calms!

D. MOSS.

## LITTLE JOE

This notorious criminal has killed 862½ people in cold blood. He signed a confession and was sentenced to 100,000 years' hard labour but was let out after two months because of good behaviour.

Little Joe, as his friends and enemies called him, started his life of crime when he squashed his pet cockroach by accident. He blamed both his parents for this trivial incident and killed them with the sub-machine gun his father had given him for his 10th birthday.

When Little Joe was 18 he was drafted into the United States Army to fight in the Vietnam War. Little Joe was 12 feet from where a bomb had exploded. He suffered multiple head wounds. The doctors had given up the fight for his life so they gave him a new form of drug which they had never tested before.

Three weeks later he was still alive. The drug they had used worked. The doctors were worried about his mental appearance; he was going mad and they couldn't control him.

After a long continuous struggle they put him in a padded room. The next day he escaped by biting away the pads and scraping away the brickwork.

Years went past without a word from Little Joe. And then suddenly all kinds of horrible killings went on, mainly by axes and large numbers of bullets put in the head of the victim.

We think these killings are the work done by Little Joe and his gang. The reason for these killings are his kind of revenge from the death of his pet cockroach.

He got caught whilst assassinating President John F. Kennedy. As we have told you he was put in prison for 100,000 years' hard labour but he had got let out after two months because of good behaviour.

As far as we know he had settled down with his wife and two sons somewhere in a peaceful village in Switzerland.

MICHAEL DEVLIN, YOSIP LASEK, DENNIS PERINICH,  
YEAR 8.



## YEAR 11 REPORT

### BALANCE SHEET 1980

#### A. Number of shareholders = 86.

This represents a drop of over 60% on the previous year. However, the company chairman reports a significant increase in the quality of samples taken. (Not all samples, however, yielded positive results.)

#### B. Bonuses paid in 1980.

The secretary reports substantial dividends paid in Warrumbungle Investments Pty. Ltd. Exploration by this company apparently fulfilled the high hopes many shareholders had felt justified the many efforts made. A subsidiary company, Warrumbungles Scientific Advancements, unfortunately suffered difficulties and was absorbed by the more social parent body.

#### C. Resignations.

1980 saw the resignation of a few long suffering, sorry, serving, bored members. All left voluntarily although it is rumoured that forced resignations may be imminent.

#### D. Donations to Charity.

Many worthy groups were assisted in 1980. The offer by the staff of the Education Division to donate the student body to ANY charity was appreciated. However, the body in question was so sub-standard that all charities refused the offer.

#### E. 1981 Prospects.

(a) The management feels that great things are possible next year in our glorious company's sixth production cycle.

(b) The management feels that disaster is possible next year in our glorious company's final year of production. Shareholders . . . please tick the prediction best suited to your degree of commitment to the company.

COMPANY "TREASURE".



## YEAR 11 — 1980:

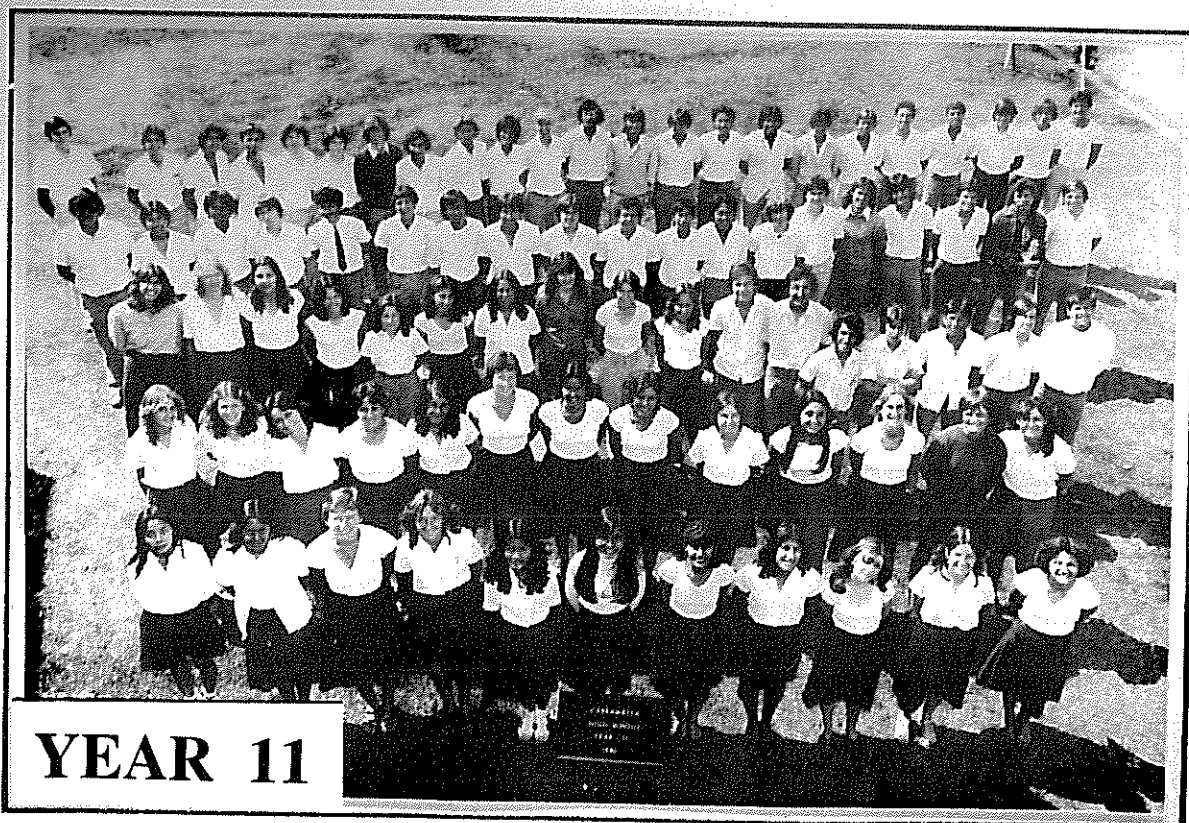
(Front Row — L to R): Bouakeo Sivieng, Cristina Leivaz, Yelena Lasek, Nadine Gough, Daraphone Khamdarankone, Khamseng Hovilai, Ramona Javid, Sophia Korac, Cathie Townsend, Cathy Edwards, Maria Fernandez.

(Second Row): Anna Karpinski, Dianne Taylor, Milena Smiljic, Sara Hanania, Suzanne Roncevic, Tracie Elvidge, Linda Sherer, Antonella Tordo, Sue Wood, Nerella Bergamin, Sandra Draca, Nada Vujosevic, Liliana Sutic.

(Third Row): Cheryl Henderson, Anita Mood, Lynda McDonald, Alicia Lapalma, Nermin Demir, Maryam Yalda, Irene Sidoroff, Teresa Smetaniuk, Donna Ingersole, Lilian Delfino, Davor Milutin, Peter Sekardi, Frank Meola, Brett Rossiter, Tony Tionville, John Shugg, Dean Stepanovich.

(Fourth Row): Chris Byrne, Alberto Araya, Savannalack Choummavong, Jonathan Shapiro, Vaskin Yaninian, John Katahanas, Signavong Khamtane, Peter Gasparaovic, Doug South, Wayne Vercoe, Quan Brown, Liem Chi Luong, Robert Nash, Mile Ciric, Leo Omodei, Gustavo Freire, Ivan Lasek, John Thompson, Pablo Banic.

(Fifth Row): David McDonald, Frank Casuscelli, Giovanni Guido, Ross Gatani, Bruno Stanic, Grant Haycock, Brett Poultney, Riad Tayeh, Bill Pike, Luan Thanh Tran, John Jokinen, Anthony Terbizan, Dainis Groza, Brett Thomas, Luon Chi Luong, Hilton Ramirez, Peter Rokanchevski, Adrian Batista, Joe Pizzoloto, Alex Lujan, David Petrina, Trayce Cvetkovski, Peter Serdar.



## WARRUMBUNGLES '80

We, the students, arrived at 6.30 a.m. sharp, but had to wait for hours, due to the tardiness of the teachers. We packed the buses and were off — the journey had begun.

After the driver had taken his crash course in driving we merged on the \$10 town and all quickly visited the places of worship. After the supply of holy water was spent we all boarded the buses to resume our journey.

On our arrival at Mudgee the holy water had taken effect, and many heeded nature's call, and the bus was boarded once again, so as to converge on the Warrumbungles.

After thinking that we had arrived at the Warrumbungles' railway station, we were told that this was where the girls were to reside for the next couple of days. If this was luxury, what was the woolshed going to be like? The gaily coloured trams seemed only large enough to accommodate two dwarfs but to our surprise four girls were meant to stay there, plus the poor lost boys of the woolshed.

Our ascent to the woolshed was to be the shock of the trip. After kicking the sheep out, killing the rats and barbecuing the cockroaches, we made our beds. We plugged the holes in the roof with our old socks, hoping that the smell would keep the rodents away.

That night we played "games" that were meant for everyone to get to know each other a lot better, and did we get to know each other! To quote one of the boys, "I never thought a woman's body was so complex". The games finally came to an end and the girls left for their luxury suites, laughing all the way there, leaving the boys in the refrigerator called the woolshed. Due to the excessive cold, or so they say, everyone stayed awake there was no sleep to be had that night. Poker was played in one corner, while those trying to sleep went to other places. Peace never descended upon the woolshed, but when morning came everyone was finally asleep only to be rudely awakened by the bus driver in a most disgusting way. Morning came, and slop — I mean breakfast, had to be made. This was made difficult in many ways, one of which was the childishness of the teachers in making up names, which by the way cannot be repeated, for those who were on a work group. After this mess was sorted out the food had to be hunted down. It was then taken to the cabins, but no one could cook, so breakfast was eaten with eyes closed.

After bribing us with breakfast, or should I say threatening us with breakfast, the news came that we had to climb the mountain in front of us called Split Rock. "No way," "I can't make that," "I'm sick, sir," came the cries, but climbing the mountain was the easy part — we had to do physics on the way up, or so they, the teachers, thought. We made the climb but no work was done, and now we were ready for dinner. The teachers once more managed the organised chaos and dinner. I think it was, anyway. After the hard climb during the day the night was peaceful. Before we knew it Tuesday was upon us. It was the Biologists who had to make the climb, and Physics were supposed to do an assignment, so in the true Cabra. High spirit nothing was done.

Wednesday was the big day. It was to be the longest walk. We were to climb Bluff mountain, one of the highest mountains in the park. The advice was to get plenty of rest. The restless natives, however, thought otherwise. The usual treks to the girls' cabins began, and once more peace was not to be had in the woolshed. The big day arrived, and after the usual organised chaos was over we began our journey. The walk was managed by the majority. On our arrival at camp we had to amuse ourselves. After dinner a group of people decided to steal light bulbs, break a few, mess up the cabins, eat all the food and break a window — otherwise it was pretty quiet.

An excursion to Siding Springs Observatory was planned for Thursday. After arriving at the Observatory we went through the display then up to the telescope to be lectured. Everyone decided at this point that they could catch up on treasured sleep. The lecturer, thinking he had us captivated, went on for hours, or so it seemed. Sleep caught up, back we went with more energy for the disco that night.

The disco was held in the Woolshed, but this did not come up to the expectations of dancers, so after the music had been put at its loudest the lights were turned off and most people went and sat around the fire and cooked potatoes.

Friday came upon us too early. We had to go home. We awoke and started packing our belongings on the buses with what seemed more than we brought along. As usual it was organised with the same confusion as before but eventually we were finished and on our way home.

Now seriously, folks, this excursion has been a great once-in-a-lifetime experience for all of Year 11. We would like to thank the teachers because, although this might seem unbelievable, they acted as ordinary people — yet, just like human beings. Everyone had a great time and the knowledge and experience gained will never be forgotten. The bus drivers were extremely helpful and they, along with all others concerned, made the trip truly memorable.

RIAD TAYEH, JOHN KATAHANAS, TRACIE ELVIDGE,  
WITH CONTRIBUTIONS FROM YEAR 11.

## YEAR 11 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO THE WARRUMBUNGLES:

1. *Warrumbungles or bust!*
2. *"If I get my hands on Frank Meola I'll kill him!"*
3. *"Just a touch in the soup!"*
4. *"That damn Kangawallafox bit me again!"*
5. *What a bunch of fruits.*
6. *"I've been to the top of the mountain, I've seen the promised land."*
- 7, 8 *"If this is the promised land, let's get back to Cabramatta."*
9. *Smile, Ciric, Smile.*
10. *The Grand Hightops — halfway and keen to continue.*
11. *Better than a lone rider in the sunset.*

SEE PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGES 24-25

## LIN CHI RETURNING PEARLS TO THEIR OWNER

Lin Chi went up to the capital to take a competitive examination. On the way he put up at an inn. As he was going to bed, he found a cloth bag under the mat, and untied it, and, looking into it, he was surprised to see hundreds of bright pearls. Believing them to have been left behind by someone who had stayed in the same room before him, he made up his mind to keep them for return to their owner.

The next morning, when he had found upon inquiry that two days before there had been a great merchant staying there, Chi spoke to his host, saying, "If the merchant comes here again, ask him to look for me in the capital." Saying this, he left his address with his host and returned to his room, where he wrote on the wall. "Lin Chi stayed here on such-and-such a day of such-and-such a month."

Later on the merchant actually came to the capital to look for Chi, who returned him all the pearls. The merchant offered him half of them as a reward, but Chi declined.

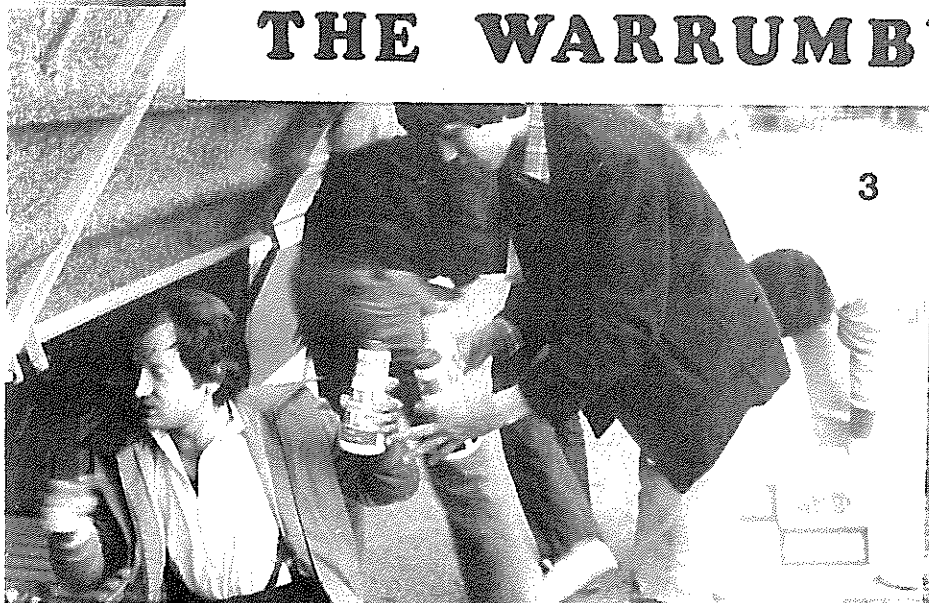
LINDA PHABMIXAY, Year 8

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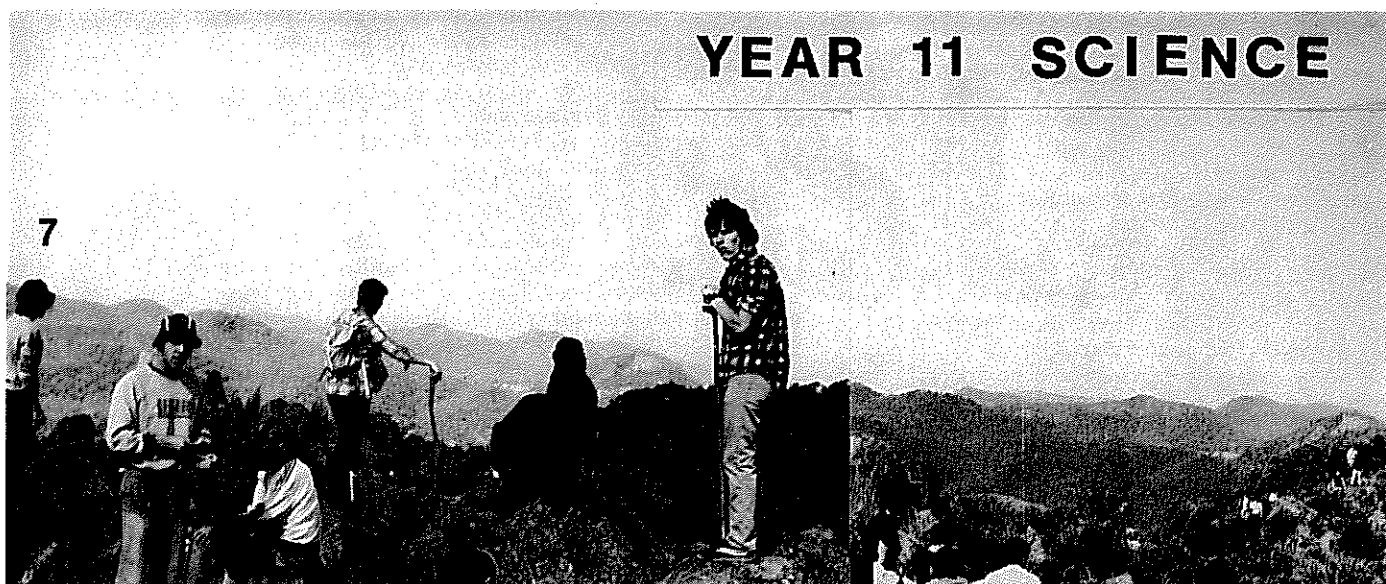


## THE WARRUMBUNGLES





# YEAR 11 SCIENCE



7

## EXPERIENCE



9



8

11



10





## "ELEVEN"

Of one-hundred odd people  
I knew half would drop out,  
sooner or later.  
Many are the three 2A subject  
type of person,  
wasting the teachers' time —  
and therefore my time  
and everybody else's time —  
because three 2A subjects mean  
ineligibility for Matriculation.  
"Sorry mate, no teachers and no rooms,"  
is what Doug said,  
but it wasn't his fault.  
Unemployed teachers plus  
unused land plus  
More classrooms plus,  
and wait for it,  
a little bit of Money from GOVT  
equals Happiness for all.

Ah well, Chemistry was supposed to be hard anyway.  
Hello, Ancient History,  
you totally useless subject.  
You won't get any extra-curricular study from me.  
(Why don't they have a subject  
About the future, not the past?  
That's what society needs.)  
I noticed our population dropped  
when the first essay was distributed.  
I must study for that Economics test.  
Only two assignments due in next week.  
"Will you join this council, that council?"  
I must keep writing, to stay on top.  
A box of Vincents, please.  
"Weighed down with study" is the cliché,  
I am constantly always hearing it, audibly.  
Tautology is the study of tightness.  
One must try to be witty  
to eliminate the pain of life.  
I must get those essays done.

See that prole of a thug over there?  
He's an Epsilon, like many others around here:  
the three 2A caste, alias 200 club.  
(Well, that will be their highest aggregate.)  
Why couldn't they deteriorate by themselves  
Without pinching a Chemistry teacher or two?  
Work, work, work; it was never like this before.  
Phew, topped that Maths test,  
how did I lose that three per cent?  
At last, I've found my syringe.  
"Advanced Algebra and Calculus". Looks interesting.  
Overstimulation of the sensory, cognitive and decision-  
making functions.  
Overdoses are dangerous, so I hear.  
Why have my friends lost contact with reality?  
A bit of rust on the needle,  
methinks I must replace it.  
Russia, harmless, movements restricted,  
Australia, hopeless, hemmed in by American warships.  
Why is it nobody sees  
how America's invaded Australia?

*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**McGRATH-HOLDEN  
Hume Highway, Liverpool**

"Overstimulation causes mental disturbance."  
I don't get that throbbing headache  
now that the telly's gone.  
My sensory, cognitive and decision-making functions are all  
overstimulated.

It's not all beer and skittles  
being dux of the form,  
just ask Peter, lucky bloke,  
leaving us very soon.  
And you, Kayleen, take it easy while you can:  
Staying number one is harder than getting there.  
I need more time. Sorry, not this weekend,  
I'm attending a conference.  
Look at that pensioner,  
wasting time in the garden.  
I wish she'd do my essay.  
At last, I replaced that needle.  
Glib doob, Glib doob, Glib doob, Glib doob.

Oh, how easy it was last year.  
I wasted my time studying:  
my results were foreseen  
since the tests were set for the average.  
Oh, how sick society is!  
Why does nobody care?  
Hello, nice to see you again,  
you stupid tart,  
you became a secretary:  
making tea for the Boss  
and substituting yourself for his wife.  
Only two essays due next week.  
Why are my hands always shaking?  
Work is ML<sup>2</sup>T<sup>-2</sup>.  
Like hell it is.  
Work is what I have too much of.  
I must stay ahead.

Hello, doctor, a present for me?  
Oh, what a lovely warm jacket.  
Where are you taking me, doctor?  
I must get home early to do my work.  
Let me out! Let me out!  
Why are my arms immobile?  
Let me out! Let me out!  
Why don't I hurt myself,  
when I hurl my body at the door?  
Glib doob, Glib doob, Glib doob.  
Oh, the throbbing of blood in my head!  
Why doesn't that noise go away?  
Let me out! Society needs me!  
Hello doctor, are you letting me out?  
Why don't you answer me?  
What are you doing with that needle?  
What are you doing to me?!  
Glib doob, Glib doob, Glib doob.  
Glib doob. Glib doob. Glib doob.  
Glib doob. Glib doob.  
Glib doob.  
Glib . . . Doob.  
Glib . . .  
. . . Doob.

Hello mummy, hello daddy.  
How peaceful it is here.  
Look mummy, look at teddy:  
his ear came off.  
Ask daddy to fix it, please.  
Teddy's very dear to me.  
Look daddy, look at this,  
come on, it's important:  
look at this lovely cake mummy baked.  
Here, Teddy, eat your cake.  
See, daddy, Teddy likes cake.

**JONATHAN SHAPIRO, Year 11.**

MOTTO:  
"IF IT MOVES,  
WE TEACH IT ENGLISH".

# E.S.L.



(L to R): Mr S. James, Miss D. Ball, Ms D. Parkinson, Mr B. Austin. (Absent — Mr R. Nedim).  
(Inset): Mrs T. Diskoros.

## E.S.L. STAFF REPORT

The E.S.L. Department has — (a) thrived, (b) thriven, (c) been thrived this year. It has expanded yet again, this time welcoming first Pat Wagner, then Bob Austin, to its fold, which, unfortunately, has not correspondingly grown in floor space. As a result four of the five (T. Diskoros is in the Language staffroom) E.S.L. staff in the E.S.L. staffroom — S. James, D. Ball, D. Parkinson and B. Austin are perfect candidates for a human experiment on the "rats in confined spaces" tests psychologists are so fond of.

Fortunately the students' floor space has expanded — we are now the proud possessors of a "mobile classroom" and after two terms of "huffing and puffing" we finally took possession of two cupboards in which to store material.

Activities that the E.S.L. Department has been involved in include a trip into Sydney to watch the superb Harlem Dance Theatre perform, and a projected three day camp to Bundanoon in October, which, we hope, will be a raging, if tiring success.

On the political front, several of our members have been actively campaigning, together with staff from the I.L.U., to gain recognition and permanent employment for those casual teachers carrying the responsibilities and work load of permanent teachers but without the concomitant advantages, viz. salary, status.

We welcome the multicultural approach that the school is beginning to take and hope that we can make a valid contribution to the subsequent development of multicultural curricula.

## THE SNAKE

The Slimy Slippery Sneaky Snake  
Slithers through the grass, he's never late,  
Until he reaches a tall long gate.  
He stops with a jerk and eats the bait,  
The Poor Long Silent Soundless Snake is now always late . . .  
ANONYMOUS, Year 7.



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**CABRAMATTA BOWLING CLUB**  
Fairview Road, Cabramatta

## THE STAFF OF 1968



Can you identify the five staff members from 1968 still at C.H.S. in 1980?

## SPOT THE "SUPERSTARS" - HOUSE PATRONS '67



There are two "superstars" in this photo of 1967. One is still at Cabramatta High, the other is in showbusiness.

## CALL OF THE WILD

Many Warrumbunglers have been asked to, but probably won't, write concerning their experiences in northern N.S.W. Of the few that do, there is no doubt that each account will include such things as beautiful scenery, magnificent landforms, abundant 'cuddly' wildlife, what fun we all had, Ibby's foot, etcetera, etcetera. Not meaning that this kind of reporting is bad (in fact it can be quite interesting), but when everyone says the same, well . . . This article attempts to view events at the Warrumbungles Excursion from a sociological point of view only, an unusual approach to add a bit of variety to the many yarns and rumours.

When a group of eighty people are living together, on top of each other, in each other's pockets, and getting on each other's nerves (a lie, it wasn't that bad), funny things happen. The first of these occurrences can be attributed to the teachers. The first evening was spent with everybody at the woolshed playing teacher-organised trust games (cor!) with Titus Oatus standing over us preaching: "Love one another, look for each other's good points only." As a result half of the woolshed patrons (blokes) were at Canyon Camp (sheilahs' cabins) after lights out.

Attempts at sleep at night were nigh-on impossible. With Peter Serdar and Brett Thomas having Greco-Roman wrestling match, one must remain awake in pure self-defence. On top of this everyone was screaming at each other across the room to shut up (and other unrepeatable phrases in Greek, Spanish, Yugoslav and Italian) which of course had the opposite to the desired effect. Other children hurled suitcases, bags, anything within reach, and of course enough H<sub>2</sub>S (the original natural gas) was passed to force Esso into bankruptcy.

This all happened Sunday night. On other nights (especially Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the days of bushwalks, take note), the people were so clapped-out that sleep was universally declared essential, and everybody, except the poker players and a handful of other nut-cases, looked forward to the luxury of at least seven hours' sleep.

The nights also showed how considerate each person was. Congratulations to the smokers who moved outside, and to the card-players who kept the noise at a minimum and moved into a corner out of the way. It's a shame congrats cannot be passed to everybody; a minority group just had to play their cassettes. When I marched over there and turned the damned thing off myself (after ten minutes of yelling and complaining), the culprits were amazed that they were annoying anyone, and I was amazed that they were amazed. Peter Serdar was quite annoying also, but eventually he, and whoever he was fighting with, settled down.

Other times of the day yielded interesting information. Only clean-up on the last day showed what bludgers we are; generally, during the course of the week, non-'educational' work (cooking, cleaning, etc.) received good roll-ups.

At nights (when it was too dark to play football, rugby league or volleyball) there was little to do except play cards or annoy someone else. Games of poker, pontoon and bridge sprang up here and there whilst one night the 'Scones' of Cabin 9 went on a light bulb rampage (the hyperactive little beasts). Simultaneously the Serbs and Croats found alternative means of occupying themselves. Some people played night-time hide-and-seek, spin-the-bottle and other close contact sports.

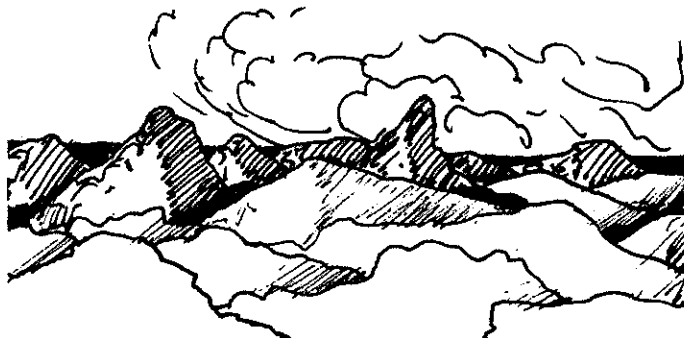
As in the 'Lord of the Flies' the students formed opposing camps, which often resulted in friction between different groups. Many people, who were normally friends at school, but were now (is that correct grammar?) living with each other, broke these ties, and severed them to such an extent that cabin groups were permanently split up with some people going to other groups. Often former friends' cabins became the objects of ransacks; one cabin erected rope across the doorway after their bedding was overturned and food spilt on the floor, whilst elsewhere three windows were broken (so I hear, I only saw one). One disgruntled lad received a cake in the face after one such rampage.

Some students (remember we're students, not animals) obviously not trusting our taste of near-communism, were frightened that there wouldn't be enough food. Whilst stealing some of the aforementioned substance for their clique/s, the teacher who sprung them announced that they could take as much food as they wanted, and so they scurried away, tails between their legs, empty-handed. I did not see this. However, my primary sources are reasonably reliable.

Other minor incidents added brief moments of drama. The more mature of us, Nada, Riad and Frank, took control of any 'crisis' situations, and nobody disputed their authority. For more information about these 'crisis' situations see a Year 11 student. To report them here would be embarrassing for those concerned, and might be painful for the author.

Despite these rare events, a good time was had by most. There was plenty of food, plenty of freedom, and the absence of television and many (other) forms of pollution (notably noise — and air-pollution) highlighted the good times we had.

Talking about television, did any student who has been to the Warrumbungles miss radio or television in that week? The answer must be 'No' every time.



## THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

### FILM REVIEW

. . . The clash of light sabres, and the dark figure of evil dodging the strikes of Luke Skywalker's swift light-sabre that once belonged to his father. But the force is strong within. The dark Lord of Sith and his evil swiftness sends the red gleaming Light Sabre sizzling through Luke's arm. A scream is heard and as Luke's arm falls to the bottom of Cloud Sith with his sabre a moment of tranquility drowns all sound leaving both the dark Lord and Warrior speechless. Then . . . "Come, Luke. Embrace the dark side of the force. Join me and we will conquer the Emperor himself! . . . Join me, Luke, your Father!"

You're not my father. Darth Vader, my father, was killed in battle . . .

"Am I not? Search your mind, Luke, you know!" . . .

. . . The new sequel, "Empire strikes back," has sold out at hundreds of box-offices in the States and here in Australia the craze has just started. Its amazing and daring effects have even appeared on the media for commercial purposes, like McDonald's "Empire Cups." They are used not only to make money but to help promote the film. The movie is the second of a trilogy, but has no link to the previous episode and big hit of the 70's, "Star Wars."

Sequels are mostly made to make money from premieres like "Jaws 2," "Omega 2," "Exorcist 2" and a lot of others, but this trilogy was written with another six stories long before the film was made. George Lucas (Film Director and Writer) wanted to make 9 movies, but "Star Wars" was the 4th, and this film, "Empire Strikes Back" is the 5th. It is as good as the first, with a lot of action, but has no story to tell like "Star Wars." The movie is more emotional this time and has some romance to touch it up a bit.

PETER MAIFEA, CARL MIHAIOVICH,  
ANTHONY SUNJIC, Year 8





# YEAR 10 CLASSES





10M1

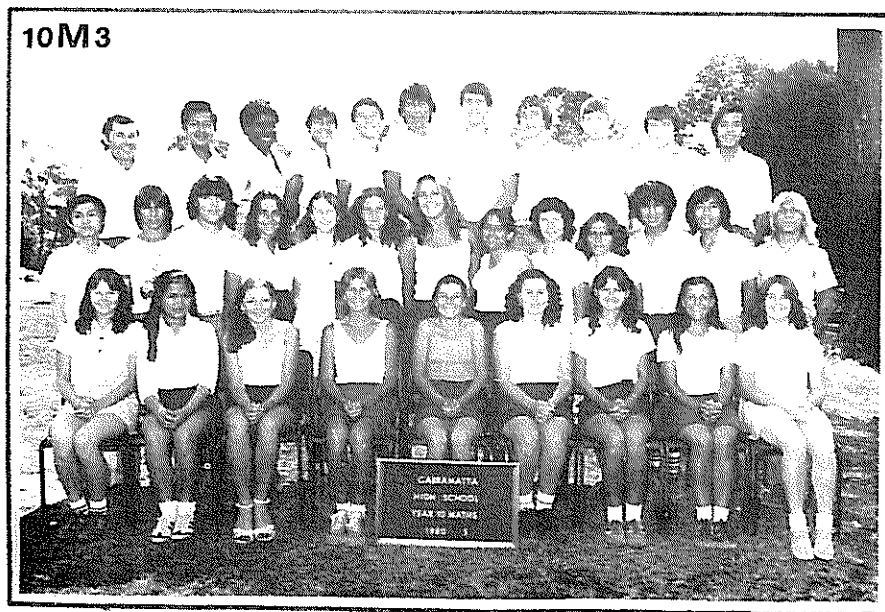


10M2



## YEAR 10 CLASSES

10M3



10M4



## THE INTRUSION OF THE SUN

In the early hours of the aurora  
the dew awakes the roses,  
arousing with their fragrance . . .  
refreshing,  
yet the summer sun blazes and withers,  
inexorably languoring my golden hopes  
emptying my gloomy and wretched garden.

MARCELA DENIS, Year 12.

## PESCI

Se sei dei pesci sei molto vera,  
e ti piace molto la sera,  
stare sola sotto la luna con il tuo  
amore che ti tiene forte e sicura.  
Se sei dei pesci sei molto cresciuta  
non crescere piu che sei gia troppo matura.

ELIZABETH DE SANTIS, Year 9.

## YEAR 10 REPORT

This might be the last school magazine that 120 Year 10 students will receive. For this reason, most of this report is dedicated to these intending leavers.

November 28th, the last day of school of Year 10, will be a sad day for some and undoubtedly a happy day for others. Whatever the individual feelings, the day is a milestone for all concerned. Employment prospects may not appear particularly bright, however, the obvious enthusiasm and optimism shown by many people in Year 10 will certainly go a long way towards overcoming the difficulties of finding a job. Reports from employers earned by students taking part in the Work Experience Programme amply demonstrate the capacity of Cabramatta High School students of becoming a valuable part of the workforce.

Year 10, 1980, produced many individuals of note. On the credit side, there were several athletics champions, some outstanding volleyball players (amongst other fine sports achievements) and several notable academic successes. Year 10 also boasts its share of expert "jiggers," two young ladies who went for a walk in the ceiling of the Home Science block, some excellent examples of "K.B. poisoning" at school dances, and some very original "excuses" to wear thongs to school. One way or another, all of these people will be missed in 1981.

To all intending leavers, the school wishes every success in the future. To those students returning to school in 1981, I am sure that staff and pupils join me in welcoming them to Year 11.

P. JACKSON,  
Year 10 Master

## THE TRAMP

He's tall, dark and dirty,  
And all his clothes are torn.  
He sits around in dark corners  
And drinks from night to morn.

He's got no-one to talk to,  
But the birds up in the trees.  
His life is very empty  
Yet people don't care to see.

His life is dull and gloomy  
And where does he sleep or camp  
But in dark streets and alleys.  
Of course he is "the tramp".

ANNE LUC, Year 8.

## Јосип Брос Титов

Председател на Социјалистичка Федеративна Република Југославија и на Сојузот на комунистите на Југославија, Маршал на Југославија и Врховен командант на нашите вооружени сили. Титос е народен херој на Југославија. Последен е поборник на бравството и единството меѓу народите и народностите во нашата земја.

Освободител е на општината на Неврзаноса и активен борец за мир во светот и за рамноправни односи меѓу народите.

На 17-VIII-1937 год. дојде на село на КПЈ (СКЈ) Организатор е на востанието и револуцијата на народите и на народностите на Југославија во 1941 год. Загешник и војводец е на сите наши војнски успеси во обновата и изградбата на земјата, во изградбата на социјалистичкото самоуправни општество и нашиот југословенски вој во социјализмот. Титов е житал на сите позитивни времиња кои се времи на наше општество. Непоколеблив е борец во одржување на пријателската и во доверба врз Југославија од странство.

Титова лична заслуга е што Југославија ужива големи успехи во светот, а пшто нему му се оддадени знајгојни и брзи пријателства.

Gena Cvetkoski

10C-Do



# YEAR 10 SCIENCE

## BLUE MOUNTAINS EXCURSION

1



2



3



4



5

## YEAR 10 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO THE BLUE MOUNTAINS 25th JULY

The ads say, "Come and see the beautiful Blue Mountains". Well, 180 Year 10 students on the 25th July went, but didn't see too much. The reason? Fog and drizzle.

The day started at Cabramatta at 8.30 am and we cheerfully swung towards the Mountains under cloudy skies. Our first stop at Echo Point at Katoomba was the start of our troubles. The worksheet said, "Look at the horizon", but we couldn't even see it. So, we settled for a stroll round to the Three Sisters and a quick bag of chips at the shop.

On we went to Govett's Leap at Blackheath and the fog and rain went with us. Again, the superb view was not fully visible and so on we moved to Mount Tomah on the Bells Line of Road. Here, we saw the very rich volcanic soil, before we headed east again to Kurrajong Heights. Once more, the view was beautiful, but we would have loved some sunshine. We now headed home and arrived at school at 4 pm after a hectic day. And despite the rain and fog, many of the students now realise what a treasure of nature is ours in the form of the beautiful Blue Mountains Plateau. Many of us will certainly go again.

See photographs opposite

1. *Mr Abdullah and some of the Year 10 scientists ponder the forces that shaped the Blue Mountains Plateau.*
2. *"Hey, Sir, what's the answer to this task . . ." (a typical Cabramatta student's question).*
3. *Science Master Mr Molyneux is certainly equipped for the rather bleak mountain weather.*
4. *"No, boys, we can't go down in the valley, it's too wet . . ."*
5. *Anthony and David express an opinion on the weather with the help of two letters from the information board at Govett's Leap.*

### "THIS ACTUALLY HAPPENED"

Below is an account of how a memo had changed during the journey from the highest level of management to the workers. This is a true story. Only the name of the firm has been omitted.

#### **Divisional General Manager to Factory Manager:**

"On Friday evening at approximately 5.00 p.m. Halley's Comet will be visible in this area, an event which occurs only once every 75 years. Please have the employees assemble in the area outside the factory, in safety helmets, and I will explain this rare phenomenon to them. In case of rain we will not be able to see anything, so assemble the employees in the canteen and I will show them a film of it."

#### **Factory Manager to Assistant Manager:**

"By order of the Divisional General Manager, on Friday at 5.00 p.m. Halley's Comet will appear above the area outside the factory. If it rains please assemble the employees in safety helmets and proceed in the canteen where this rare phenomenon will take place, something which occurs only every 75 years."

#### **Assistant Manager to Personnel Officer:**

"By order of the Divisional General Manager in safety helmet at 5.00 p.m. on Friday the phenomenal Halley's Comet will appear in the canteen. In case of rain in the area outside the factory the Divisional General Manager will give another order, something which occurs once every 75 years."

#### **Personnel Officer to Foreman:**

"On Friday at 5.00 p.m. the Divisional General Manager will appear in the canteen with Halley's Comet, something

which happens every 75 years if it rains. The Divisional General Manager will order the comet into the area outside the factory."

#### **Foreman to Employees:**

"When it rains on Friday at 5.00 p.m. the phenomenal 75-year-old Bill Halley accompanied by the Divisional General Manager will drive his comet through the area outside the factory to the canteen."

Researched by JONATHAN SHAPIRO,  
Year 11.

## LIBRARY REPORT — RESOURCES FOR THE EIGHTIES

SEE PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGES 81-82

1980 has been a hectic year in the library. Behind that "always the same look" a lot of things have been happening. **NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!**

Our motto this year has been "New Books for All: People and Interests".

#### **THE BEST BOOKS FOR BROWSING BOOKSHELF.**

This has been a new project this year. These shelves in the reading area hold the library's most popular books. Many good books have been bought for this bookshelf such as Guinness Book of Records, books on sport, pets, planes, trucks and cars.

Watch the **NEW BOOKS DISPLAY** for information about your favourite interest area as well as new books for your assignments. Every week there is now a Library Newsletter to tell you about our new books, magazines, videos and special activities. Pick up a copy in the library. **NEWS FROM THE A.V. DEPARTMENT.**

Our valuable collection of videotapes has been updated and expanded, 297 video programmes have been taped this year.

We are hopeful that the A.V. Department will be staffed full time in 1981 to enable teachers and students to take full advantage of our excellent resources.

#### **SPECIAL PROJECTS.**

Last year's special projects — *The Blue Biography Books* and the *Stories-Shelved-by-Subject System* continue to make it easier for students to find information for assignments and good books to read.

The conversion of the catalogue is still in progress but the new "Where do I Look Book" will soon be ready for students to use as a quick and easy subject guide to the non-fiction collection.

#### **LIBRARY PRIZES FOR 1980**

The prize for the most challenging topic this year goes to 7B2 and Mr Twyford for their questions on "Australia: a harsh country". The award for the best student librarian 1980 has been well earned by Sean Leonard, 7C1.

## CAREERS MARKET:

SEE PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 41

1. *Francis, Walter and Peter at the Prospect County Council stand.*
2. *A few of the Year 10 ladies contemplate a career as dieticians.*
3. *Kerry Legassick in a typical surprised pose.*
4. *Kim Quigley as a hairdresser's model.*
5. *The Cartography stand organised by Sydney University Department of Geography.*
6. *The 2SM stand — Antonio Magnou listening to the disc jockey demo.*

## 13 YEARS GIRLS' SOFTBALL

Here we have a group of girls with mixed abilities in the sport they have chosen to contest. We also find a mixed attitude towards team practice. It is most important, when being a member of a group, to realise that individuals need to work together to become a successful team.

The individuals who have been coming regularly to practice have improved their personal skill greatly.

At this time, still early in the summer competition, we are looking forward to a greater team effort as far as practice is concerned.

When this happens, and I am hopeful that it does, we are expecting great things from our junior softball team.

H. BATES, Coach.

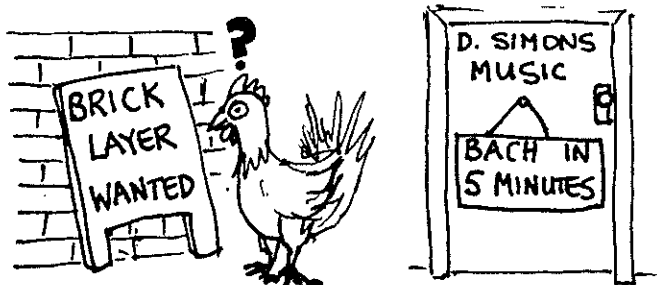
## REPORT OF 15 YEARS BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

Both the 15 years 'A' and 'B' teams did well this year, going into the finals respectively in third and second positions. Neither team won its semi-final, however. This was disappointing, particularly for the 'B' team, as we had easily been one of the top two teams throughout the competition. Again, a lack of training was the major cause of this, with very few members attending practice, even on the afternoon before the "semi". Consequently, after looking the best team at the start of the season, we had slipped a great deal compared with other teams by the end of the season. This can often be caused by just two or three players not attending practice, causing a weakness in the team that other members can't overcome. Nevertheless the team is to be congratulated on having done as well as they did, with particular congratulations to Stephen McCammond, who tried his hardest at all times.

The "A" team can be congratulated for different and probably more important reasons. At the start of the season the team had been difficult to select, as most players trying out were of a similar standard, making little difference between the "A" and "B" teams. Early games showed us to be a below average team, but due to members of the team training regularly and hard, and concentration on the fundamentals of volleyball, rather than just hitting the ball back, by the end of the season we could pass, dig, set, spike and block. This made the team a force to be reckoned with and a great improvement to third position. We had had one serious problem throughout the season, however. We tended to fall apart and argue with one another under pressure and consequently performed poorly against both teams. It gave me great pleasure to see the team fight right to the end of the semi-final, and although beaten by a better team, we could be proud of our performance. Most members of the team could do well at volleyball if they continued to show as much improvement as they showed this past year.

In the "A" team the best player was Pablo Garcia, while Gonzalo Garcia was the most improved, and in the "B" team Ian Collins was the best player, with Stephen Shaw the most improved.

R. KENNY.



## OPEN BOYS' HOCKEY

Boys' hockey in Lansdowne Zone has enjoyed a real boost in popularity throughout the 1980 season. The standard of play and sportsmanship similarly have improved.

The Cabramatta side, for the first time in three years, did not make the finals. Despite this, the players have made very creditable performances.

Moorebank High were the premiers in the season and had three of their players who represented the Liverpool Region in the State Carnival at Tamworth. Although Cabramatta went down to Moorebank they did put in a great effort against this top side.

Cabramatta's side in 1980 were almost a completely new team from the 1979 side. The experience of Peter Dilworth (captain) and Sam Shatrov (vice-captain) were instrumental in leading and developing the new hockey players forming the bulk of the team. I was very pleased to see this new-vamped side finish in fourth place in the zone closely behind Westfields, Bonnyrigg and Moorebank.

As some of this year's players have been Year 12 boys I will be looking for keen, eager and skilful replacements for a very promising 1981 side.

SEE PHOTOGRAPH ON PAGE 122

J. KNOX.

## HISTORY FACULTY

### THE FACULTY

In this most sporting year of the Olympic Games it is only fitting to point out the records set by the history staff of Cabramatta High School.

A gold medal to Mr Rodgers for fatherhood — proud parent of a baby son of record-breaking proportions (12 lbs). Another record for him was the fact that he was the first Social Sciences teacher to join the history faculty full time for a year. On both counts he is to be congratulated for his efforts and courage.

Mr Granger has again entered the Olympic competition of cryptic crosswords, which made him admirably suitable in hurling cross words at latecomers (not to mention cryptic words).

Ms Taylor has set a few records herself in injuries sustained in various activities. Hardly a month would go by without sprained ankles and limping gait. This did not prevent her from record-breaking performances in fields ranging from Room 4 beautification (record number of posters per wall space) to house patronising (record number of participants in athletics).

Messrs Okell and White have again entered the heavyweight division in amount of workload carried between them (Sportsmaster, Partial Truancy, Curriculum development, Room beautification, Ancient History organisation, etc., etc.). Both are eminently qualified for the 200 metres dash: Mr Okell practises by chasing "jiggers" from A Block to Cabramatta Road, and Mr White gets his training by running the circuit from classroom to the nearest outside telephone (especially on sports day). Perhaps we can see them in the 1984 Olympics as weight lifters, sprinters, or even coxless pairs.

Mr Smythe, having somewhat retired (temporarily) from public life (erstwhile campaigner for Parent Teacher Nights, Open Night, Migrant Night, Playground Roster, Partial Truancy, Area History Inservice Co-ordinator, Form Master Extraordinaire, Youth Education Seminars, Wildlife Foundation, Film afternoons . . .) has probably set a personal record in treading on other people's toes, and is currently taking diplomacy lessons from Ayatollah Khomeini.

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THE DEPARTMENT OF E



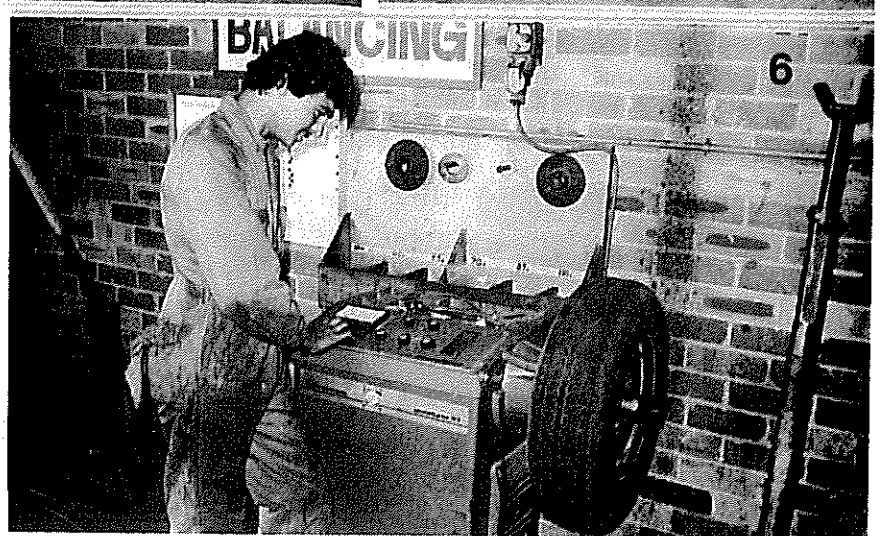
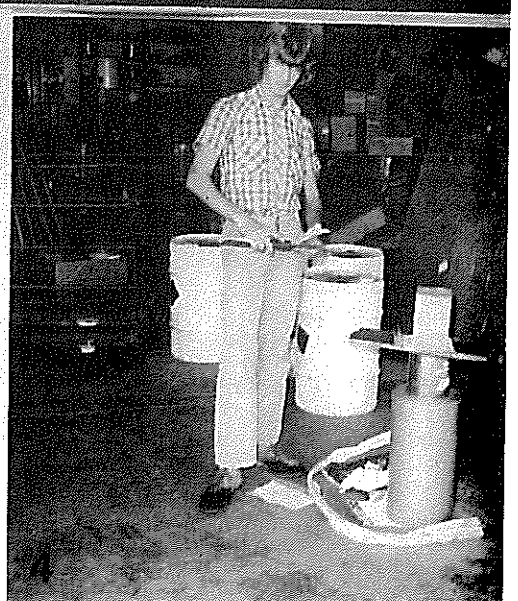
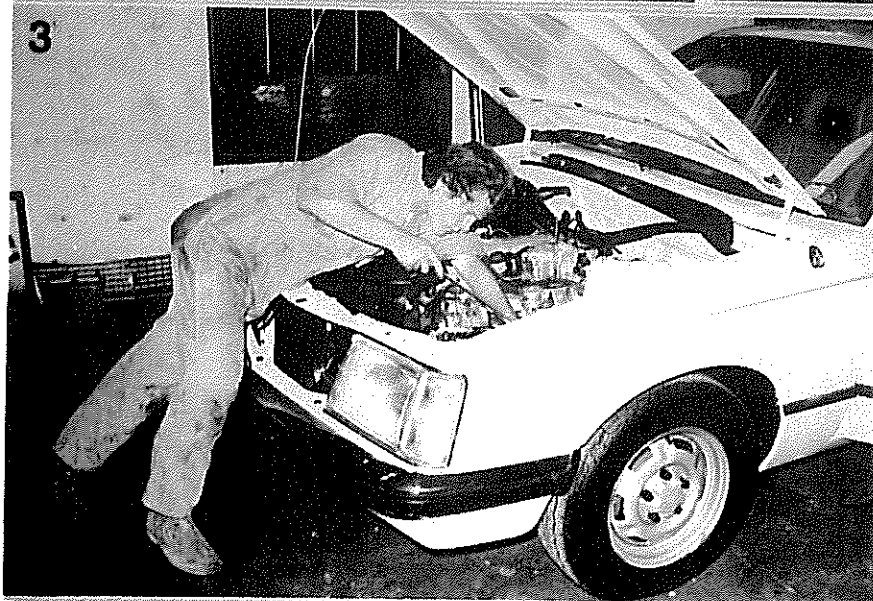
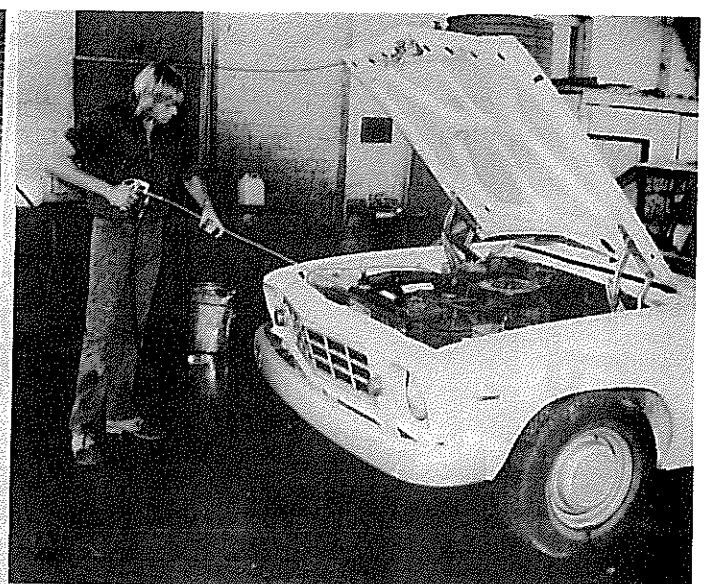
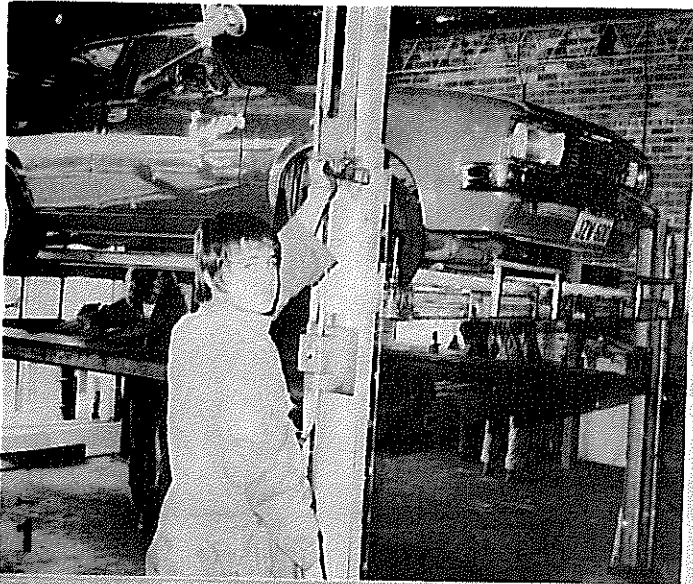
GRANGER, SMYTHE (CHIEF), O'KELL, TAYLOR, RONGERS, WHITE.

ARTH SHATTERING  
EVENTS...

# Hi STORY



# Work Experience Programme





# Work Experience Programme



## CAREERING ALONG

1980 has seen significant improvements in the Career Education programme at Cabramatta High School. This year, Year 9 students, as well as Year 10 students, have received careers lessons on a one period per week basis. The reintroduction of a work experience programme this year, for Year 10 students, was extremely successful and is a very necessary element in the career education course.

Several visits from outside organisations to the school generated greater careers awareness. Visiting organisations included the Army, Navy, Air Force, Modern Career Girls' Academy, the University of New England, the Commonwealth Employment Services and special group sessions with the Vocational Guidance Bureau have been organised for later in the year.

A Careers Market Day was held at Fairfield Showground in June and 200 Year 10 and 12 students took the opportunity to seek out information about their career or tertiary education choice. Unfortunately several organisations who indicated they would participate at the market did not attend on the day.

The students, staff and employers who participated in the Work Experience Scheme were enthusiastic about the benefits gained by students and many employers felt there was a need for greater interaction of this type between the school and the community.

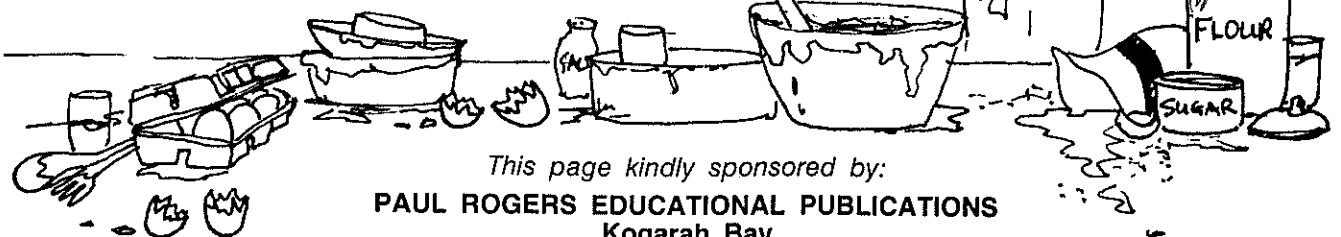
Some of the comments from Work Experience shown below highlight the success of the scheme.

### EMPLOYERS' COMMENTS

1. "The best group we have ever had." (*The boys at McGraths*).
2. "Linda is the best girl we have had under this scheme." (*Linda Durrant*).
3. "In today's young society it was a pleasure to have Miss Gowley in my employ." (*Kim Gowley*).
4. "She has a pleasant personality and eagerness to learn and would be an asset." (*Serina Leuzzi*).
5. "Extremely willing and diligent worker and shows initiative." (*Chris Derks*).

## WORK EXPERIENCE PROGRAMME: P.38-39

1. Raimondo Morandin working in the lubricating bay at McGrath-Holden, Liverpool.
2. Robert Lester, engine cleaning at McGrath-Holden.
3. Michael Muscat, auto electrician at McGrath-Holden.
4. Antonio Magnou, storeman at McGrath-Holden.
5. Sam Caltabiano, spray painter at McGrath-Holden.
6. Bertie Baldovin, electronic wheel balancing machine, McGrath-Holden.
7. Melanie Brady, assistant at the Cabramatta Veterinary Clinic.
8. Hana Sayadi at Murray's Pharmacy, Liverpool.
9. Michelle Smith and Kayleen Maloney teaching at the Sacred Heart School, Cabramatta.
10. Lance Shearer at Forsyth Auto Electrical.
11. Chris Derks, Assistant Greenkeeper at the Cabra-Vale Diggers Club.



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Kogarah Bay

### STUDENTS' COMMENTS — GENERAL

1. "I learnt the difference between school life and working life." (*Cherie Carratti*).
2. "I found out you have to work hard for a professional job." (*Renato Licata*).
3. "You have to work as a team." (*Melanie Brady*).
4. "I know what to expect if I get a job." (*Kerry O'Neill*).
5. "I learnt how to get along with fellow workers." (*Jasminka Vrankovic*).

### STUDENTS' COMMENTS — WORST PART OF THE JOB

1. "Getting up in the morning." (*Stephen Elvidge*).
2. "Getting dirty — like a grease monkey." (*Michael Muscat*).
3. "Telling the pupils to do something and they don't listen." (*Milena Cupac — teacher*).
4. "Waiting for the boss to tell me what to do next." (*Sam Castiglione*).
5. "There was no worst part." (*Stephanie Radnidge*).

The success of the Work Experience scheme would not have been achieved without the planning and effort of Mrs Simpson and the many staff members who willingly assisted with interviewing students and visiting them on the job.

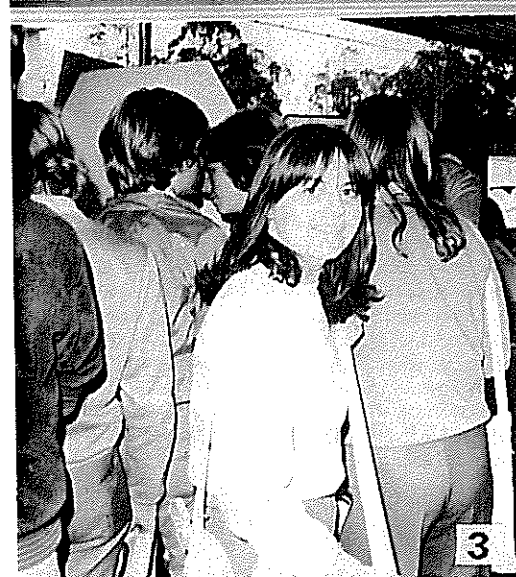
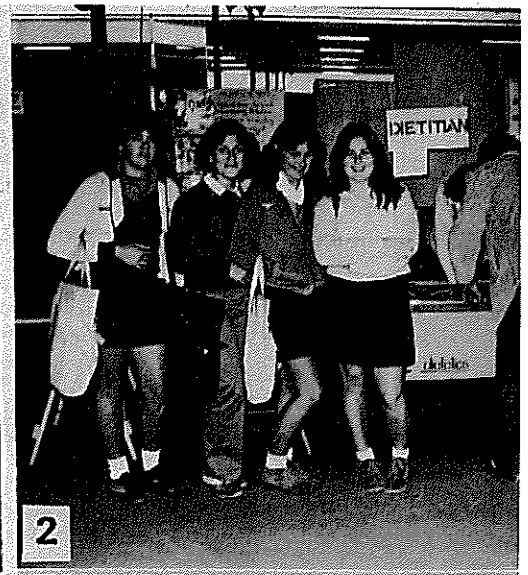
Mrs Simpson's endeavours in Careers Education in the region and at Cabramatta High School have been outstanding and we wish her well in her new career as a mother.

Many thanks must go to Mr Jackson, Mr Martin, Mr Gooley and Mr Quigley for their willingness to take the career education lessons and so maintain the programme established by Mrs Simpson.

I hope that the aims of the Careers Education programme are achieved. All our school leavers are well prepared to enter the workforce and achieve satisfying and rewarding careers.

C. SCHOUTEN.

# Careers Market





## THE STUDENT COUNCIL ANNUAL REPORT

Looking back, the year seemed as if it had just begun; the Year Seven pupils just settling in as well as the rest of us; the excitement of the election of the School Captains; and the pride of the parents who came to see their children officially made Student Councillors at an assembly in the hall, and later having morning tea in the common room.

At our first meeting attendance was excellent, and discussions and arguments had already begun. Committees such as Social, Rules, Liaison, School Improvements, Finance, Sports, Charities and others had to be explained and chairmen of these had to be elected. This is where the argument began. As it was, Year 12 only could be elected as Chairmen but Year 11 disagreed and tried to change the Constitution. The result was that a committee was formed to investigate the present Constitution and decide whether or not a change should be made.

As usual, the walkathon had to be organised. Suggestions about an alternative major project were mentioned — mostly wild ideas ranging from a danceathon (which would not be bad, except the number of participants might decline) to a skateathon (which might be impossible and the cost of hiring a couple of hundred pairs of skates would be astronomical). The walkathon was at last held on 29th June. Considering the weather, cold and windy, there were enough eager students waiting to begin (whether they all finished at the destination is another matter). A barbeque followed, but somehow nobody seemed hungry and plenty of food was left over.

This year we had various discos on Friday nights, which all proved successful. Since the Interact Club were holding their dances also, the students attended the dances more often and therefore enjoyed themselves more by attending these functions.



One important point which needed to be made was the attendance of Student Councillors in junior years, as well as those in senior years. The Student Council is what it suggests — a council for the students. Elections of students to represent their roll call class means that that person is a representative of that body of people. The person must therefore attend meetings and report to others what has been decided upon. The participation of junior school councillors is very small, and this has to be rectified. Shyness seems to be popular amongst early years, since suggestions made are very rare. The Student Council is there to represent the students, what they think might improve the six hours or so, five days a week spent at school. School, an institution, might sometimes be classified as a prison, but at least the 'inmates' have a chance to voice their opinions on improving these bothersome conditions.

ANONYMOUS.

## THE SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL

A mob of rational students,  
Able to think with logic,  
Pursuing true democracy  
Within the school bounds,  
Representing all students  
Both good and bad.  
Surviving only  
With the non-faltering aid?  
Of the Principal and Deputy Principal  
And of the Council mentor.

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.

(Seated L to R): F. Williams, S. Faccioli, D. Newman, N. Calic, M. Zappacosta, R. LoIacono, S. Hanson, J. Mulready, A. Spadaro, A. Humes, J. Vydiniotis.  
(2nd Row): D. Vasta, P. Benjamin, F. Meola, P. Bowyer, M. Pekas, T. Smetaniuk, N. Vujosevic, R. Catlin, S. Williamson, S. Hilder, D. Bogic, D. Del Favero, G. Carter.  
(3rd Row): H. Stefanac, C. Field, C. Leivaz, B. Penc, I. Sidoroff, B. Clemson, L. Sustar, T. Elvidge, S. Sroun, N. Gough, D. Ingersole, Y. Lasek, G. Robertson.  
(4th Row): J. Shapiro, J. Katapanas, J. Jokinen, A. Nesovic, M. Almond, B. Poultny, J. Froio, I. Crosbie, R. Tayeh, W. Vercoe, U. Baldwin.

## STUDENT COUNCIL 1980



## MY STORY

There are many kinds of story: it could be a story to amuse readers, to put a point of view, to reveal a matter, to appeal to the readers' mercy, etc. But as for my own story, I do not know in which category it should be placed. You can see it as an entertaining one if you want, or a dramatic one, or even worse, a terrible one in which the writer could not even describe accurately what she wants to say.

Here I do not want to be concerned about any political reason but only an adventure, a poor adventure in some respects, of a person who was forced to leave her country. It is definitely not a fantastic adventure as Papillon's (of course it is not) by it is mine and I want to write down, to remember, to keep it in my mind for all my remaining lifetime. Even more, to tell my grandchildren (because it is more charming to think of telling a story to grandchildren than children, isn't it?) every winter night — though they could be fed up with it at the very first time.

Everyone should have a story to remember, to be proud of. For me, I have not got any except this. An invaluable experience, to feel grief for my lost country: it is how to be quiet, to bow my head and look at the ground and to cry silently in bed every night. Ah! There may be someone who is impatient enough to leave my not-coming-yet story before it starts. (I have to introduce it diffusely because I know it is an uncharming one and I should do something to help it, at least I hope I have been successful enough to lead you here.) Anyway, it comes.

### ★ SUNDAY, SAIGON, 14.05.78

One afternoon, my Mum had returned from CT (where we made our escape) which is 80 km from Saigon. She and my brother-in-law had talked a long time together; both had tense expressions on their faces. Then she made an announcement: "From now on, no one is allowed to go out for any reason at any time." Unfortunately, I had a date with my friends to go to a movie that night, and of course under this circumstance I had to cancel it. It was an action that I regretted very much, but if they had waited to see me they would have waited forever, for I had left and couldn't come back.

The story did not start here. It was some time before, the day my eldest sister and her husband decided to go. That was six months before, and had had a great effect on us. Her small family is part of ours, and my parents loved their only grandchild very much. I had cried a lot the day they left. Unexpectedly, the same night my brother-in-law came back. The journey had been unsuccessful, and only my sister and her daughter were on the ship, but there was still a chance it had not been discovered. Remember, we could be put in jail or go to the re-education camp to study and to show repentance forever if they knew. The communists would do anything that might keep them in power. They have a proverb to remember: "Rather kill a hundred suspected persons than have a revolution." That was taught in school and everywhere in my country.

So then, because of his persuasion, my parents decided to go too. Before the communists had taken over Vietnam, there had been offers from the French and American Consulates asking them to take the whole family, but they had refused. We had faced the war for so long a time, now came the peace, though we knew it would be different under the communists. Why should we leave? I remember those days: the battle came nearer and nearer every day, and we had to stop school earlier than usual. Everybody knew that and they were all afraid, but they always talked excitedly. The canards from the government said, "There is no need to worry, we are winning," or "Our soldiers are in high spirits and we will win." Indeed, the red colour was spreading, the cities heard the distant bombing and gunfire. Sometimes it was heard as only a few kilometres from our home. To prevent the heart-rending sight of those left behind, we decided to sleep in only one room. (If the bomb fell on our house no one would suffer!)

The arrangements were made in secret, indeed, I should not have known, but you know we could guess what was happening around us by observing and 'listening'!) My dad and my youngest brother had been sent to live in CT. My mum tried to contact my second eldest brother in the communist army. (He had been forced to join after he passed the HSC). They had arranged a secret mission to quit, and off he went, with my dad, fortunately. There were only five left in my family instead of 10, including my eldest sister. We used to lie about the absence of the others. In a communist society you would be familiar with lying, but I am not lying here. Everything was all ready. We would pretend to be country people to avoid the government.

(There was another regret of mine — tomorrow was the graduation ceremony in my school, and I would receive a reward for my studying. I was regretful because I knew I wouldn't have any more.) That night I could not sleep — I stayed awake and wandered, looking around my house. There were so many childhood memories everywhere in this house — I could not help tears flowing from my heart, it was crying.

### ★ SAIGON, MONDAY, 15.05.78

Three o'clock in the morning we all took off. It was raining that day, not really heavily, but a light summer rain enough to wet you on a long walk. We had to walk to the taxi station. I looked back at the house for the last time. It looked miserable under the rain, as was the confidence in the leavers' hearts. We divided into two groups, me and my Mum in one. We walked through my school — my heart sank.

### ★ CT SAME DAY

At last we reached CT, where we waited till night. We would take a small boat to get to the main one which was anchored at the mouth of the river. The night was really dark — we could not see our faces, there was no moon and no stars in the sky because it was going to rain, again. However, all were in the boat, everything happened smoothly. But as we had settled down I knew that one of my brothers, the eldest one, had decided to stay and took a small boat to return.

### PACIFIC OCEAN, TUESDAY, 16.05.78

### PACIFIC OCEAN, WEDNESDAY, 17.05.78

### PACIFIC OCEAN, THURSDAY, 18.05.78

I left these days blank because I was seasick immediately after the boat was on the open sea. I was sleeping, and, if not, vomiting all the time, for two and a half days. There was nothing in my stomach — I could keep nothing down. The third day, it was a bit better. The sea was now familiar as an old friend, so much so that when we landed I felt the earth was rolling and swaying.

Indeed, the trouble had begun from the start, when we were told by my youngest brother that we had to sail as fast as we could to escape the radar observation. Unfortunately the rain had begun, strong wind and high waves had prevented it from doing so. The poor boat which was built to sail only in small rivers had to face the cruelty of the Pacific Ocean which is meant to be a calm and peaceful one. The captain — at least we had a real one — had to steer the boat in a zig-zag pattern. The next morning, two of the three engines stopped, and there was only one left, and the boat was moving at the speed of only 5 km/h. It was reckoned by dropping a piece of paper at the front, then the time it took to get to the end of the boat was calculated. (The length of it was only 12 m, but it had taken 50 people safely to the mainland.)

### PACIFIC OCEAN, FRIDAY, 19.05.78

Four days had passed, the sea was really calm. This morning I was waiting to see the sun rise, and I thought if our boat sank there would be only one witness to see the sea accept 50 more souls into its treasure.



In the afternoon a small tragedy happened. We met a pirate Thai. We had seen it from afar. Everybody was really happy, as our hope had grown dim after four days without seeing land. We wished to see a human being in this condition. Unfortunately, these human beings betrayed us. My family lost everything we brought, except clothes. First they said, in English, "VC bang bang VN no", then we exchanged our ideas by hand, something like: "You have gun?" and we replied "No." But at least I thanked them very much for not killing anyone and not doing any harmful things.

From my own possessions, I lost a ring which my sister had given me before she left, but it was not taken by them. I had thrown it into the sea rather than give it to them. It might have been swallowed by some kind of fish and some day you might bite on it in a fish meal.

Then they dragged us back to the VN sea zone. We had to start again from the beginning with a boat of 5 km/h speed! Then, the sun had disappeared, the wind and the cloudy sky promised an oncoming storm. The moon had only appeared for a minute, then came the disaster. But fortunately it lasted only a minute (if it had not I would not have been here to tell you this disjointed story). And even more, it had taken us back to the spot we were in this morning.

**PACIFIC OCEAN, SATURDAY, 20.05.78.**

The next morning we were at the Thai Gulf, where some policemen invited us back to the sea again, after giving us some food. Everybody was tired, they wished to step on land. The sea had frightened us so much, but anyway we had to go or they would have shot us, for they said so.

**PACIFIC OCEAN, SUNDAY, 21.05.78.**

Drifting in the open sea.

**PACIFIC OCEAN, MONDAY, 22.05.78.**

At last we met a Malaysian fisherman, and the kind man showed us the way to reach the mainland. My journey finished here.

Now, did you think I am a bad story teller? Anyway my confidence has been told and I am not worried about it any more. The only other worry is: is there anyone who is going to read it, except myself?

**SLEEPLESS NIGHT, 14.8.80.**

T.Y.N., Year 12.

## TEXTILES AND DESIGN

An excursion was arranged for Years 9, 10 and 11 to attend this year's fashion parade at Sydney Town Hall.

After a morning visit to the Museum of Applied Arts and Sciences, where costumes of early ages were viewed, earliest sewing machines, and many other interesting items.

Lunch was eaten in Wentworth Park, which was a pleasant interlude for all. Who can't do the splits?

The fashion parade was exciting, with girls from many schools modelling the garments they had made. TV cameras and journalists photographed Mr Landa opening the parade, and various celebrities, such as Bill Collins, Alan Wilkie and Mark Hunter were also present.

## HOME ECONOMICS FACULTY REPORT

1980 has seen changes in the Home Economics staff. Mrs Renneberg has been replaced by Miss Neumann, who has proved to be invaluable as a specialist teacher of Textiles and Design. Her travel tales are also much appreciated by staff members who enjoy the seemingly inexhaustible fund of anecdotes which enliven these traveller's tales.

During second term Mrs Renneberg has helped out as a relief teacher during Mrs Fletcher's absence on sick leave. Daughter Michelle has been a welcome visitor.

After 22 years of service at Cabramatta High School Mrs Nancy Hanson retired from the position of Kitchen Assistant in this department. Although we are all sorry to lose her company, we know that Nance is enjoying her retirement and the opportunity to spend more time with her family.

Mrs Betty Leavey has taken Mrs Hanson's place as full-time kitchen assistant and Mrs Jean Perrin is filling the job of part-time kitchen assistant for three days a week.

Visitors to the Open Night display voiced their appreciation of the variety of novelty party dishes for children and adults. These foods were sold to cover the cost of the ingredients used and were "snapped up" in record time by early arrivals on the scene.

\* \* \* \* \*

## MY FRIEND

My little friend; there he is when I need him.  
He knows everything I want to know and he hasn't even one defect.

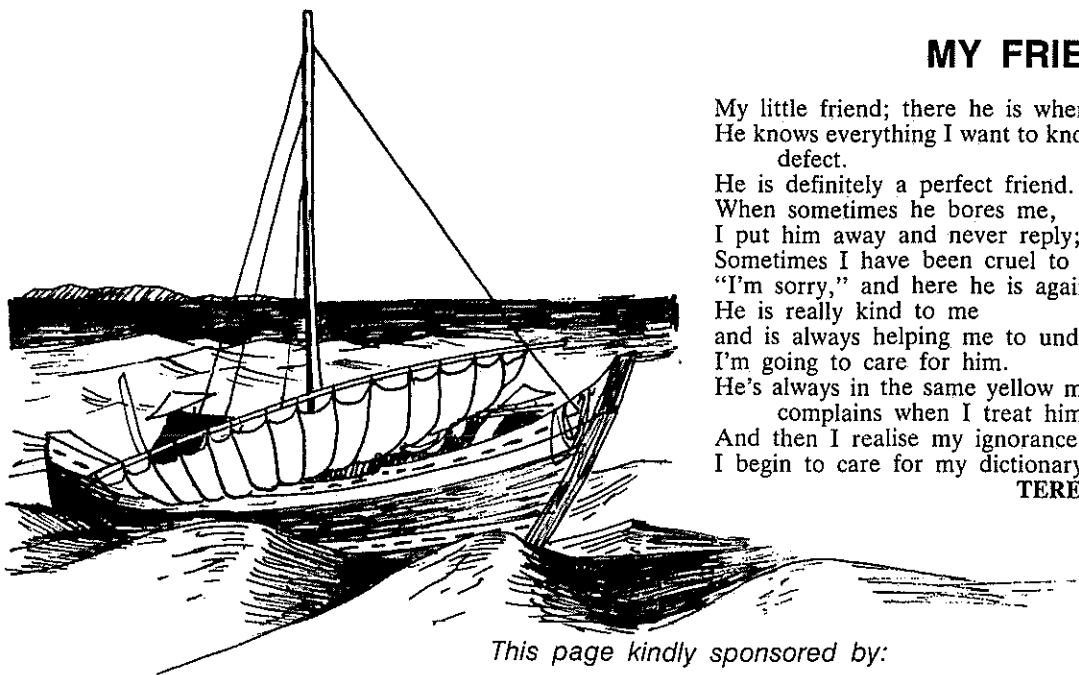
He is definitely a perfect friend.  
When sometimes he bores me,  
I put him away and never reply;  
Sometimes I have been cruel to him, but then I say:  
"I'm sorry," and here he is again.

He is really kind to me  
and is always helping me to understand things.  
I'm going to care for him.

He's always in the same yellow mood and never replies or complains when I treat him badly.

And then I realise my ignorance:  
I begin to care for my dictionary.

TERESA ZANNONI, Year 12.



*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**THE CABRAMATTA NEWSAGENCY**  
Opposite the railway station in Railway Parade,  
Cabramatta



MRS. HANSEN  
CHRISTENS THE NEW 'LOO  
IN THE HOME SCIENCE BLOCK

(Seated L to R): Miss D. Newmann, Mrs V. Porteus (Home Science Mistress),  
(Standing L. to R.): Miss S. Allen, Mrs J. Perrin, Mrs E. Leary and Mrs T. Renneberg.  
(Inset): Mrs N. Fletcher.  
(Below): Mrs N. Hanson.

## FAREWELL MRS HANSON



### RETIREMENT OF MRS NANCY HANSON

When Cabramatta High School opened twenty two years ago Mrs Nancy Hanson came to work in the Home Economics Department as a Kitchen Assistant. She was the first member of what was later to become quite a large body of ancillary staff to work in the school.

Over the years Mrs Hanson became a familiar and popular figure with both the pupils and staff for whom her ready smile, kindness and willingness to help in anyway possible made life at school more pleasant.

Although Nance worked quietly in the background and avoided the limelight she nevertheless endeared herself to a great many of the school population during her days here, and those close to her appreciated her sense of fun and her good humour.

At a farewell morning tea in her honour on 31st July, 1980, Nance was presented with a gold watch as a measure of the appreciation of the staff for Nance as a colleague and to wish her well in her retirement.

1. Mrs Hanson opening her farewell gift at the morning tea in her honour. Mr Caldwell, Mrs Leavey and Mrs Porteus look on.
2. Naturally, it is a bit hard to say farewell after such a long time working together . . . . Mrs Leavey and Mrs Hanson.
3. The staff gather to say goodbye to Mrs Hanson.
4. The Home Science gang at Mrs Hanson's farewell.



Did you ever see an Elephant?  
Trunk-swinging, ears flapping,  
peanut-munching something-thumping  
bugler.

## HAPPINESS

Did you ever see KISS?  
Blood-spurting, girls-screaming, guitar-smashing,  
fire-breathing demons.

Laughing, smiling  
Snugglers, Kimbies, Dri-Tot,  
Happiness is a Drier Bottom,  
Happiness.

DUSKO KOSORIC, 7A1,  
MIROSLAV M, Year 8.

Have you ever seen a baby?  
Thumb-sucking, nappy-wetting,  
Goo-gooing, lip-dribbling, nipple-sucking  
BRATS !

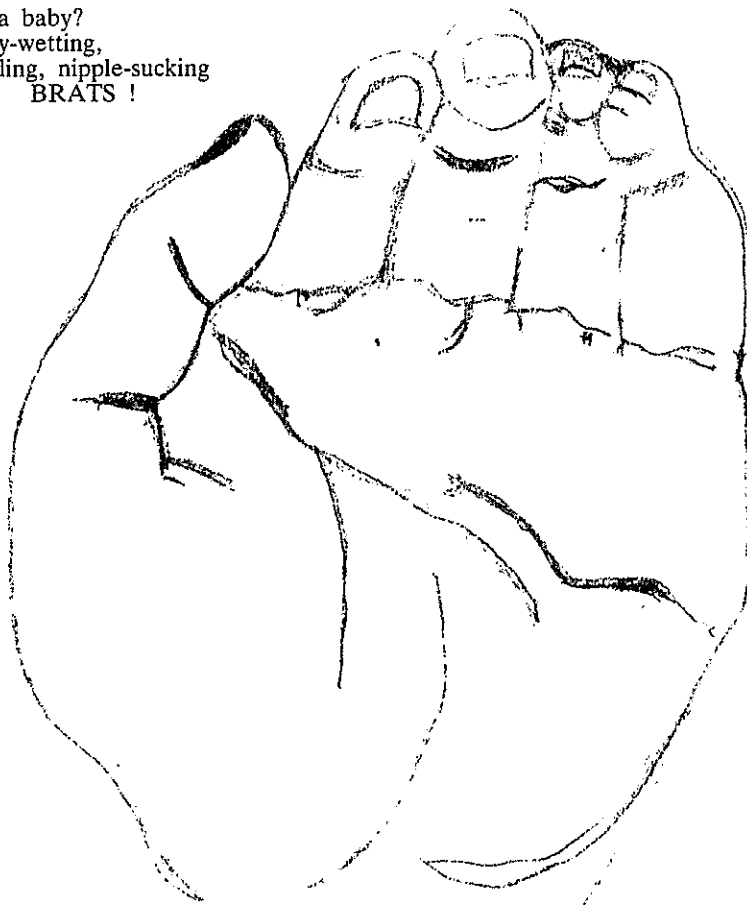
8E5.

## THE GIRLFRIEND

There was a young man from Craigend  
Who had a really stupid old girl friend  
He got very sad,

When he knew she was mad,  
So he changed to a much better girlfriend.

A YEAR 7 CHAUVINIST PIG.



MELANIE  
IORI

## ANONIMO

Seduta qui, sola, mi chiedo e richiedo cosa è questa mia  
esistenza? Ragazza di diciassette anni e sono sempre insoddis-  
fatta con la mia vita. Dovrei ringraziare a Dio per tutto ciò  
che io ho; il pane, la famigliarità e l'aria che respiro. Le cose che  
ho non sembrano mai di essere abbastanza; c'è un certo vuoto  
dentro di me che mi fa sentire la mancanza, ma non riesco a  
capire cosa mi manca.

Forse sono un poco sciocca a pensare queste cose alla mia età,  
ma questo sentimento rimane con me notte e giorno, e so che  
non avrò pace fino che riempio il vuoto dentro di me. Se  
sapessi di cosa si tratta potrei andare in cerca, ma non posso  
capire se è una cosa molto lontana, e mi devo preparare per  
un'attesa lunga e misteriosa.

Seduta qui, sola, mi rassegnò ad aspettare, e sperare che il  
vuoto dentro di me sarà riempito di qualche cosa amorosa, e  
non amara.

ROSA LoIACONO, Year 12.

## IL FANTASMA

Un giorno camminando tra la foresta oscura, suonando il  
mio scacciapensieri, mi ritrovai davanti ad una nuvola bianca.  
Era di un bianco purissimo, sembrava lavata con la varecchia,  
ma mi fece prendere uno spavento che quasi pistavo la  
coda allo scoiattolo accanto a me. Da quella nuvola usciva  
una voce strana e molto rauca come se qualcuno o qualcosa  
gli stringeva il collo. Anche se non si vedevano il collo, le  
braccia, le gambe ed il corpo chiari so potevano vedere i  
lineamenti. Dopo un paio di ore che io e la nuvola parlavamo  
siamo diventati amici. Mi diceva che tutta la gente che  
passava per quella foresta, si mettevano tutti a scappare dopo  
averla vista, e mentre correvano inciampavano e strillavano a  
chiedere aiuto. Io e il mio fantasma ci vedevamo quasi tutti i  
giorni, e dato che gli piaceva la musica, gli suonavo qualche  
canzoncina sul mio scacciapensieri.

MARY DE SANTIS, Year 12.

## SEEN ON KALORI DURING TERM II.

Would the person who removed the book "What Did  
You Pinch Today" from the table in the Library please leave  
it on the Library counter?



## LAST DAY OF SECOND TERM

Numbers dwindling  
From few to fewer.  
Last week of term,  
No abundance of students.

One conscientious teacher,  
A History master at that!  
Actually teaches  
Four attentive students.

Recess  
More teachers than pupils.  
Students,  
Asking, pleading to go home.

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.



## JIM

Jim was his name,  
He played for the money and the fame.  
He would fly in the air without a care  
And then he would come down with a thump.  
He would shoot for the goal,  
It would go right through the hole,  
The crowd would cheer,  
They gave him a can of beer.

JOE BERCARI, Year 8.

## CANTEEN REPORT

After 20 years of working in the canteen at Cabramatta High, I was asked by Mr Newton to write a few words. It is hard to put 20 years in a few words, so I won't even try, but I will say I have enjoyed the work and contact with young people, or I could not have stayed so long.

One of the problems in the canteen is being unable to vary the menu, but when you realise we have only one 4 burner gas stove you can understand it is quite impossible to do anything — much as we would like to.

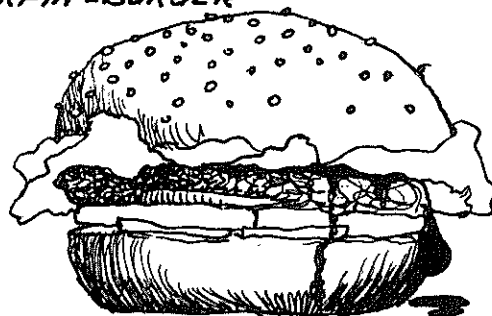
Another cause for concern is the lack of ordering by pupils and staff, which makes catering difficult and to those who miss out the answer is clear.

Perhaps our biggest problem is the lack of voluntary help. We have a roster of 12 mothers only, and I think you will agree it is not enough for a school of our size.

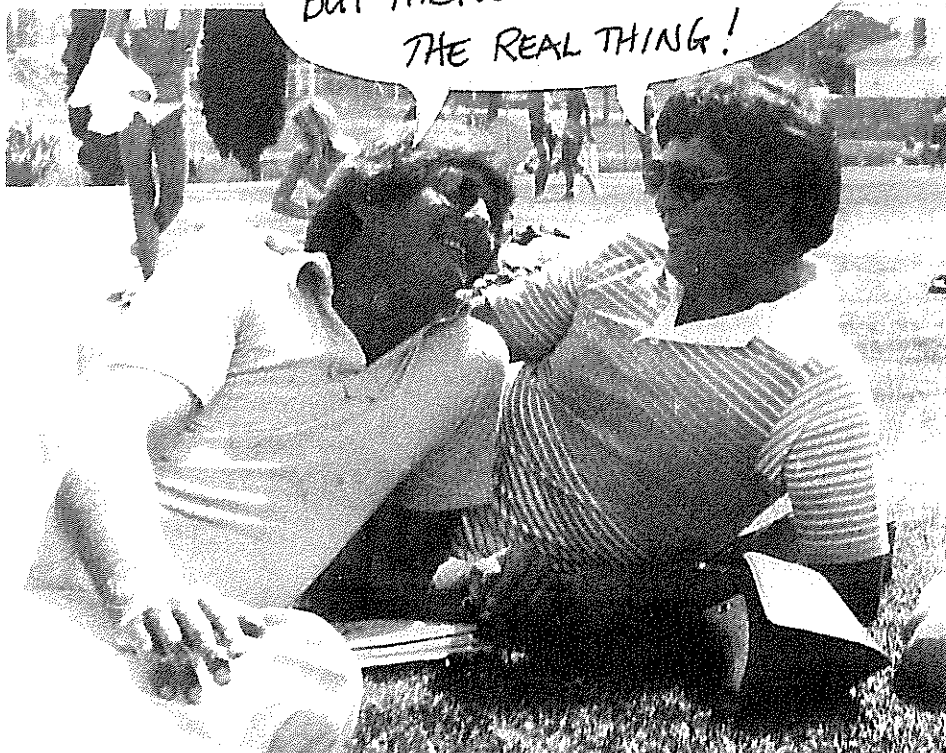
I wonder if we can look forward to 1981 as the year of more equipment, more ordering and more mothers to help? Remember, the profit from the canteen goes back into the school, so the more you use it the more you are helping yourselves.

MRS E. MIRFIN.

"MIRFIN-BURGER"



GIRLS ARE ALL RIGHT...  
BUT THERE'S NOTHING LIKE  
THE REAL THING!





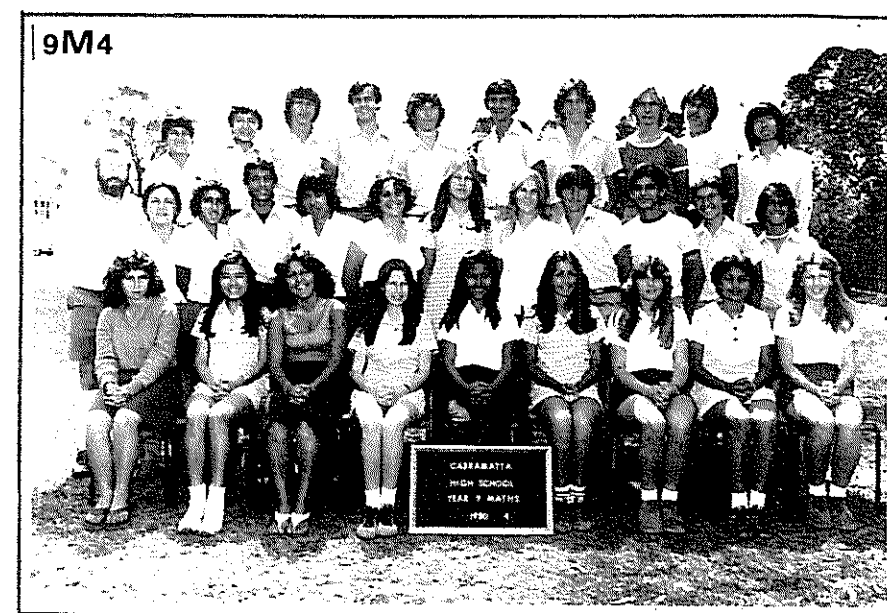


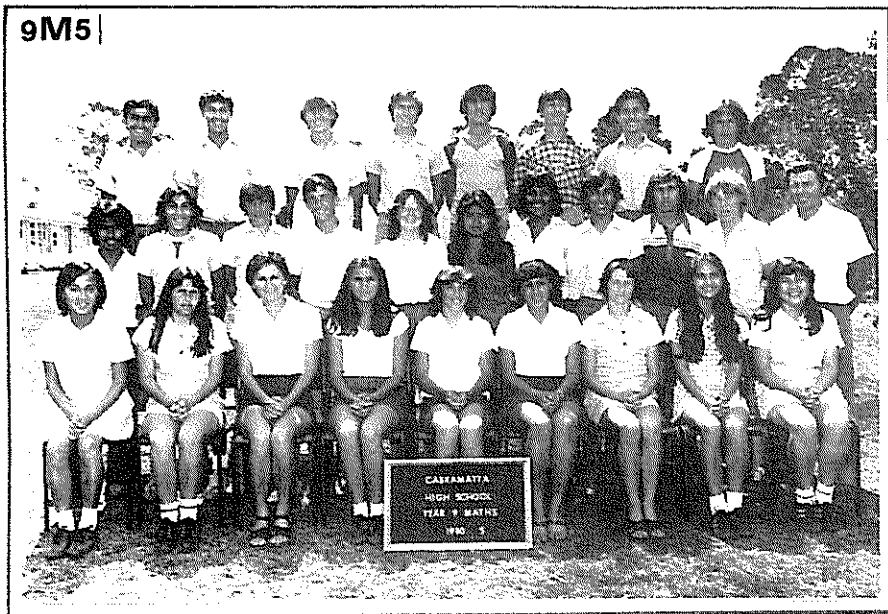
(Top): The Canteen Staff (L to R): Mrs E. Mirfin, Mrs L. Taylor and Mrs K. McConnell. (Absent — Mrs J. Johnson).  
 (Bottom): The daily "bun-rush". Note the time: How did this mob get out of class so early?





## YEAR 9 CLASSES





## YEAR 9 CLASSES





## NETBALL 14A AND B

What do I have to say about my team? They are great, whichever way you look at them. They are good team mates, polite, responsible and very pleasant girls. I think I am one of the few coaches who are really pleased with their team.

We trained twice a week and beside that most of them play netball for a club every weekend, and two of our girls were selected to represent the zone (Jo-Anne Stafford and Karen Forsyth).

I have girls like Mira Coso, Janine Smith, Lisa Gauci, Jemma Stanley, Nada Josipovic, Janelle Dailly, Jo-Anne Stafford who never missed a training session or a game and the rest missed only once or twice.

Susan Daly, Joanne Lean and Jo-Anne Stafford also are very good and fair umpires.

The only problem that we struck was that in the B team Nada and Biljana are both goal defence and they both don't like playing goalkeeper. We solved that problem by letting them play half time one position and half time the other, or, if one of them missed a training session, the other would play all the game goal defence.

Kim Archer of the B team went up to help the 15s because they were short of players and I'm sure she is doing all right there.

Finally, both teams were undefeated. They didn't have to play the "Finals" but at the "Grand Finals" the A team won 19-37 so they are the "Champions" and unfortunately the B team, after winning every single game, lost by one point 20-19.

Anyway, congratulations and I hope you keep succeeding.

G. GARCIA, P.E. Dept.

### 14 A's SONG

Wakeford's running up and down the field,  
Coso reckons wing attack's unreal,  
Martin's making breaks,  
And Stafford's got what it takes,  
'cause we're the best team you ever seen.

**Chorus:**

Come on Cabra come on come on,  
Come on Cabra come on.  
Lean's shooting goals in the ring,  
Forsyth's defending like a king.  
Dailly's getting rough,  
'cause the goalie's acting tough,  
'cause we're the toughest team you've ever seen.

**Chorus:**

Come on Cabra come on come on  
Come on Cabra come on.

By the  
14A NETBALL TEAM.

## SQUASH AT CABRAMATTA HIGH

Ever seen the bumper sticker "Vital People Play Squash?" If what the sticker says is true then Cabramatta is starting to become really vital because, as a sport, it has really become attractive to many. It's really great to see Kabra Kids having a good time at something organised by the school!

Upon casting my eye over the ability of some of the people who play house squash, I've noticed many who could make a success of playing grade squash for the school. It really is a pity to see talent going to waste (waist?!) at swimming and other places.

The grade teams have met with moderate success this year, not necessarily in terms only of win/lose, but in terms of learning also the finer points of the game. The keenness of players to stay back and train has been most heartening and this points well towards future development.

G. HORSNELL

## POLITE OR COURTEOUS?

People are usually confused by a polite manner and a courteous manner. They often think that both of them are the same. Although we may refer to a dictionary we cannot always distinguish their precise meaning.

There is a joke that helps explain the difference. Maybe I cannot write as clearly as the joke requires, but let me have a try:-

A young and beautiful lady is having a shower in her bathroom. She forgets to lock the door. If a person — certainly a man — opens the door and stands looking at her brutally — he is regarded as an *impolite* person,

In the case of a *polite* man, he would leave immediately and say "I am sorry, Madame,"

But when a *courteous* man suddenly opens the door, he will go straight towards her and say seriously, "I am sorry, Sir."

T.Y.N., Year 12.

\* \* \* \* \*

## YEAR 9 GEOGRAPHY GOES TO JAMBEROO

On 9th and 10th July two groups of Year 9 geographers did farm and industrial studies in Jamberoo and Port Kembla respectively.

Students now know how milk gets to the bottles, what a black and white cow is called, what cows eat, what industrial pollution is about, and, more importantly, how to have a good time on geography excursions.

A "NEAR" biology event almost happened for students and staff alike when a black and white cow was within one hour of giving birth to her calf.

Kiama Blowhole was rather spray happy, with gushers erupting regularly, brought on by high seas and a near high tide. One unfortunate incident occurred on the way, when Ross came forward, then out the door for a quick liquid laugh. Ross was very fortunate to have Vivian, who quickly came to his assistance.

Year Nine have proved to be a good bunch on the excursion and what's more, had an enjoyable learning experience.

J. KNOX

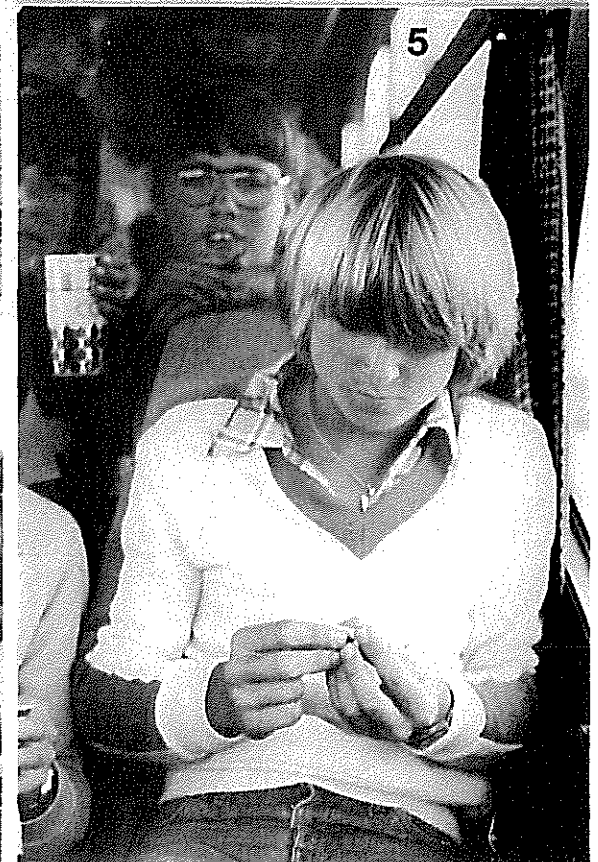
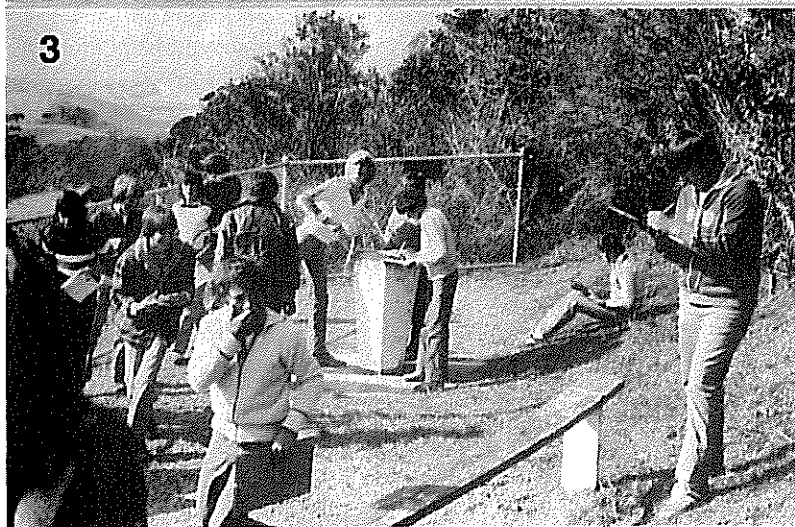
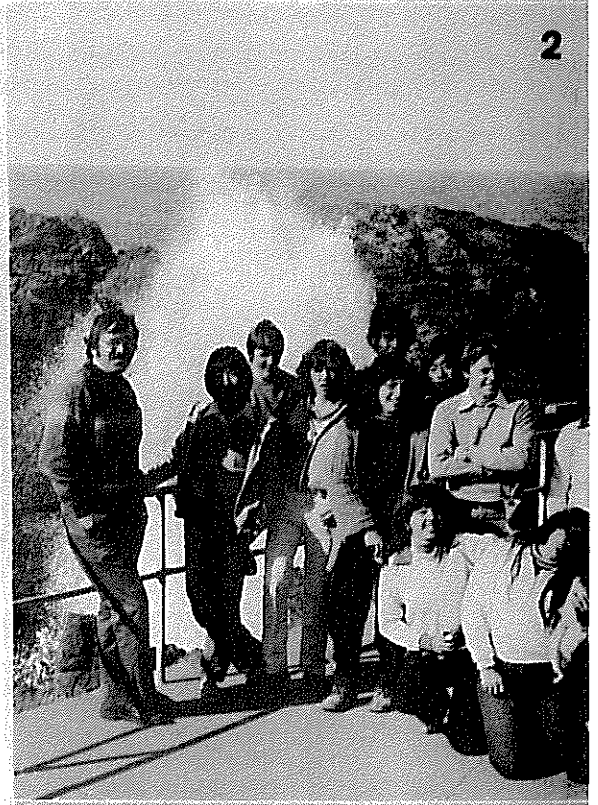
## YEAR 9 GEOGRAPHY EX- CURSION TO JAMBEROO:

1. The Cabramatta invasion of the peaceful village of Jamberoo.
2. At the Kiama Blow Hole.
3. Up on Saddleback overlooking the Jamberoo Valley.
4. At Mr Frederick's dairy farm.
5. He's really rolling a smoke for the bus driver — apparently, quite an expert at it.

See photographs opposite

\* \* \* \* \*

# Year 9 Geography Excursion





## THE UNDERCOVER AGENT

(with apologies to Ian Fleming)

He had brown hair, a brown beard, blue eyes. He was about six feet tall, and had gaps between his teeth. He worked as an English teacher at Cabramatta High, but at night he worked as a spy for the Russian Government. His father was Russian and his mother was English. He was under a false name. His real name was Mr J. Brescheif. He was the President's cousin and had killed some of the most important people in the world including John F. Kennedy in 1963.

The scene was the Kremlin in Moscow and the President was talking to his cousin. "Cousin, I am sending you on a mission. This mission is to kill all the leaders of the countries not coming to Moscow for the 1980 Olympic Games, or are against us being in Afghanistan. You will be given a passport and a visa under the name of Mr Preston. You will get a job at a school called Cabramatta High School as an English teacher. If you don't go or fail you will be executed. Got it?" the President said.

"Yes, President," he replied.

"Good. Your plane leaves in five hours."

Ten hours later, after landing in Sydney, he went straight out to Cabramatta, and found a flat to live in. Then he went to Cabramatta High, because before he left Moscow his cousin had organised this job as an English teacher at Cabramatta High, after executing a former English teacher, Mr Welham. He is left with 8E2 for Tuesday second and third period and talks about politics and after learning that most people hate Fraser he quickly writes this down.

At the end of the day he reports to his contact, who lives in the flat next door, about all his kids hating Fraser. "I shall report it immediately. Now go!" his contact said. On the weekend he went to Canberra and went straight towards the Lodge. Meanwhile, back in Cabramatta a 'phone is being picked up in Flat 22. He rings the police in Canberra and says:

"The Prime Minister's life is in danger from a man with a a a g g g h h h h!" Then there is a shot of a gun and the 'phone thumps to the ground. Then it is picked up and a voice says "You will never stop him" and the 'phone clicks. The police sergeant yelled to his men, "Quick, get over to the Lodge. The Prime Minister's life is in danger!"

Half an hour later the police surrounded the Lodge as the killer drove around trying to find a suitable parking place. He turned down a deserted, dusty road and parked his car. He took out a brief case and a sleeping bag cover. He opened the bag and took out a rope ladder and threw it on to a brick wall surrounding the Lodge, climbed up and opened the brief case. In it was a rifle with a telescopic sight. He aimed for the Lodge where he could see Mr Fraser's body. Aim, fire, baaaannnggg, then the body of Mr Fraser fell. He threw the gun to the ground and climbed down the ladder and ran to his car. But, as he turned to have a last look, a policeman with a rifle shouted "Hands up!" He stopped in his tracks and was taken in.

The next day he was in a cell in the police station. He asked to see his lawyer. "Right-o," replied a policeman. When his lawyer arrived he asked, "Can we be alone, please?" "Sure," replied the policeman. As soon as the policeman left the lawyer asked: "Remember what the President said?"

"Yes," replied the killer.

"Yeah, well it's like this. You failed. So you're going to die!" and he produced a knife and plunged it deep into his chest. The killer died without a sound. The lawyer left, leaving the killer for dead.

RICHARD JAMES, Year 9

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

This page kindly sponsored by:  
ERNIE SLUITER — ELECTRICIAN

Stars on the horizon, peaceful and serene.  
Shimmering and flashing,  
Through the dark restless night.  
Trees swaying like a thousand fingers,  
Pointing in the eerie atmosphere.  
The dark and mysterious night,  
Enlightened by a seemingly infinite number of stars.  
Covering the city,  
Like coloured raindrops immobilised,  
In the darkness.  
Light radiating from each tiny raindrop,  
With a sense of loneliness,  
They shimmer through the night.

ANONYMOUS, 9E1.

Dying comes to one and all.  
Eternal life can never be.  
Always wondering if it's time —  
Time to leave loved ones behind.  
Heaven is our last abode.  
Life is just a transient thing.  
Yesterday is a long forgotten dream.

WENDY SIMS, Year 9.

## AN APPEAL TO REASON

"Today I would like to tell you about a problem which is quite common in a lot of children's lives, especially those who attend High School. That problem is the basic pressures placed on them in their homes, those of school as well as the pressures of growing up.

Teachers, at times, don't realise this when they are piling on the homework. They feel that homework is all that kids have to do when they get home.

But there are some kids, especially those whose parents both work, or those who only reside with one of their parents, usually put in a full day's work before leaving to attend a full six hours of work at school. Then when they return home they put in another day's work preparing the evening meal. Then they have to turn around and do at least another 2-4 hours' homework before retiring for the night to get up at about 6.00 am to start the same thing again.

Not only are we coping with the problems associated with growing up, and the hang-ups that go with it (e.g. the problem of boyfriends in a girl's case and vice versa for a boy), but also we are forever trying to prove to our parents that we're mature and grown up.

So, I would like to conclude by saying: how about it teachers, think about our problems next time you set homework.

Thank you for your co-operation."

KIM ARCHER, Year 8

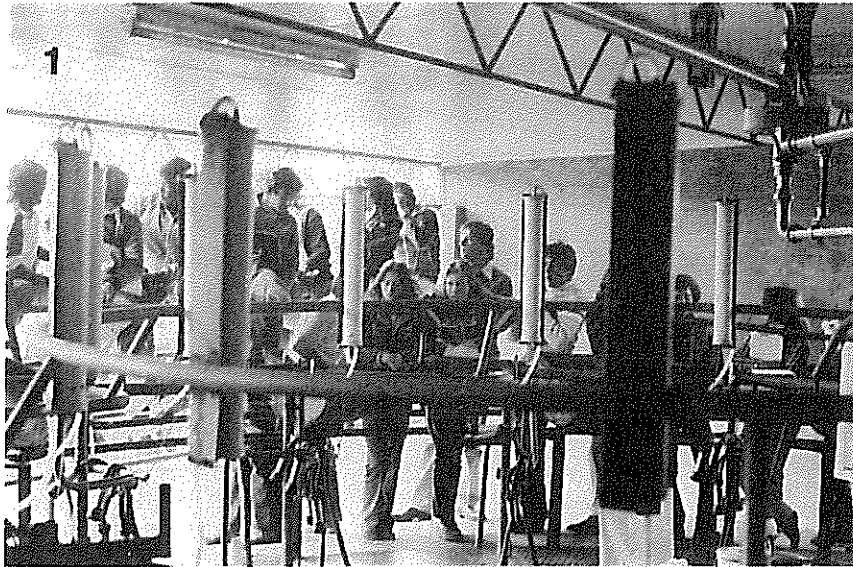
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## YEAR 9 GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO JAMBEROO:

1. Inside Mr Frederick's rotary dairy at Jamberoo.
2. Down on the farm . . .
3. Louise and Cathy find a friend.
4. Entertainment time on the bus.
5. The toilet roof dance at Mt Saddleback — Vinka, Mira, and Camille, this time.
6. At the dairy farm in Jamberoo Valley.

See photographs opposite

# Year 9 Geography Excursion



## YEAR 9 REPORT

Year 9 must certainly be the year where it is "all happening"! After a very quiet Year 8, this year we have seen an amazing number of things occurring. I'm sure if Channel 7 found out about us they would make a weekly series. (So far this year we have had girls run away from home, boys run away from home, students transferring away from Cabramatta, students transferring to Cabramatta, students leaving school to start work and students leaving school to look for work — and having difficulty finding it.)

Basically we are still the same group of friendly people. I think that many of us are impatient to leave school and find out what life in the world is really like. Personally, I hope we have very few people leaving to look for jobs since work is not easy to find, particularly when you have no School Certificate.

We have had a great number of new enrolments this year (many from South-East Asian countries) and it is pleasing to see them settle into Cabramatta's way of life. Many of the new arrivals have done exceptionally well at school (particularly in maths) and perhaps some of last year's top students will be finding it difficult to maintain their positions.

Outside of school, several of the Year 9 students have done well in sporting and musical events. It is good to see students undertaking such activities during their own time. Several students have been lucky enough to have had overseas holidays. The time away from school has been beneficial insofar as they have broadened their experiences.

We have unfortunately had several students spending time in hospital this year — perhaps the rest of us should be thankful for our good health.

All in all, it has been a hectic year. The students are well on the way to becoming mature and responsible adults. Let's hope that Year 10 will find them a lot more settled and eager to do well in their economic studies. I must admit I am rapidly learning why Year masters turn grey and age at a rate faster than normal — another year like this and I'll be due for retirement!

R. BULLOT

## THE HIGHWAYMAN

Upon his horse, along the chosen path the highwayman did trot;

Dusk had fallen on his back, which was no longer hot.  
Three years a-robbing on his own, no mate out there to help,  
Now he'd redeem in misery, and many a time would yelp.  
He killed some time ago, a lord upon a horse,  
And from then on, the habit took, a wild and dissolute course.

Till this very day, the aged man did not take up a wife,  
A lonely road, forever walk, for the rest of his due life.  
So weep, for thy truly lived in shaming dishonesty,  
For now you only gain the privilege of misery.  
If thou had chosen wisely, you'd never need to flee,  
From every man in redcoat, wherever you should see.  
Hush! You can hear a distant gallop, there beyond those hills,  
Your heart is thumping loudly, giving you the chills.  
Two men appear in front of you and block the only way.  
You're trapped now, and there is simply nothing you can say.  
They put two handcuffs on your wrists, and take your liberty.  
There is no way you can exterminate, with this eternal legacy.  
You are cast inside a gaol, together with the darkness,  
To curse upon the day you were born, when you were truly harmless.

So weep once more, thou highwayman,  
And try to dream the tune of a heavenly dram.

ADALGISA GEMMELLARO, Year 9.



## "REDDINGTON PROMISES NEW DEAL FOR KIDS" — INDUSTRIAL ARTS FACULTY

After years of intellectual neglect the incoming I.A. Master, Mr Reddington announced major policy changes aimed at rejuvenating student interest in this subject area.

"No longer will free style wood and metalwork be tolerated," he said. "Students must be disciplined in an atmosphere of discipline!" Mr Reddington's plans call for the re-introduction of weekly theory lessons, provision by students of aprons, hair nets, and leather shoes, and the prompt payment of I.A. fees. All this is aimed at a newer and better deal for the kids.

Now that the dust has re-settled with the departure of Mr Hopkins, his replacement, Mr Valler (not the funny one) comes highly recommended with his no-nonsense approach. The initial joyous (delirious?) reaction of some students was rather short lived indeed, which just goes to show . . . better the devil you know. Mr Zybrands (what) has settled well into Mr Chadban's (who's) shoes it seems with the establishment of the Zonka toy factory instead of the I.A. garage project. Now any budding car model enthusiast can waste a lunch hour or two in MW2, and should the pace slacken a little, a quick game of handball with the I.A. staff champion can be arranged.

Mr Birkett's brass band is having a rough trot lately since being de-registered this year. However, band lessons continue and provide excellent background music in the Zonka toy factory at lunchtimes. Any student wishing to play a wind-powered instrument should contact Mr Birkett immediately.

Mr Nordsvan (not just a pretty face) and Mr Penney (the good looking one) continue to staff and man the Brain Centre. Mr Nordsvan (the good-looking? one) nowadays cuts a mean figure, Hell's Angels wise, astride his pulsating 500, complete with leather fetish and trim, whilst Mr Penney (not just a pretty face) provides passing entertainment in his degenerate technicolour minis.

All things considered, 1980 has not been a bad year for the I.A. department.

## THE FAMILY

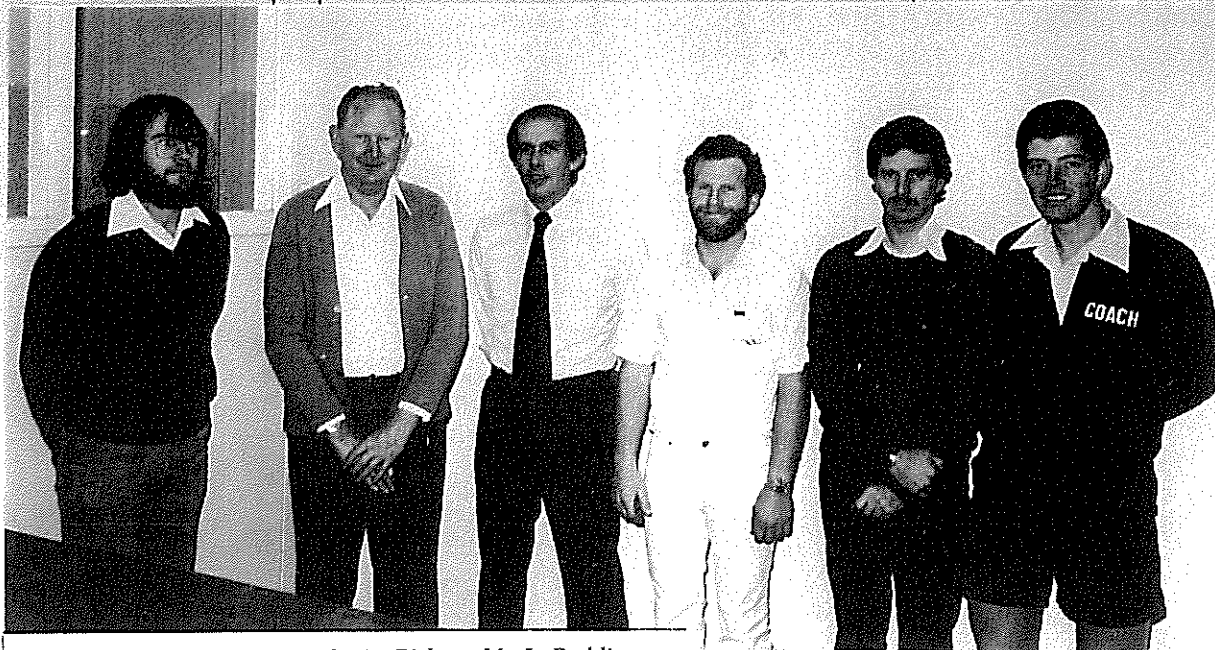
In my family were 10 people, including my father and mother. We are all Salvadorean.

My father came to Australia in 1970. He worked and saved money then went back to El Salvador and stayed there for about a year. He then decided to go back, but when he did he brought my brother Carlos. That was in 1974. Four months later they brought Tony, my eldest brother, and three years later they brought us, with my sister-in-law and my niece, so the family consisted of my mother, Bertha, my sisters, Hilan, Bertha and Silvia, my brother Nestor, my sister-in-law Melva and my niece Debora, and me, Omar. When we came to Australia it was 16th April, 1977 in the autumn, but when I saw my father I started to cry like a baby. I just couldn't stop crying because it was about three years since I had seen my father and my brothers, but that is now all in the past.

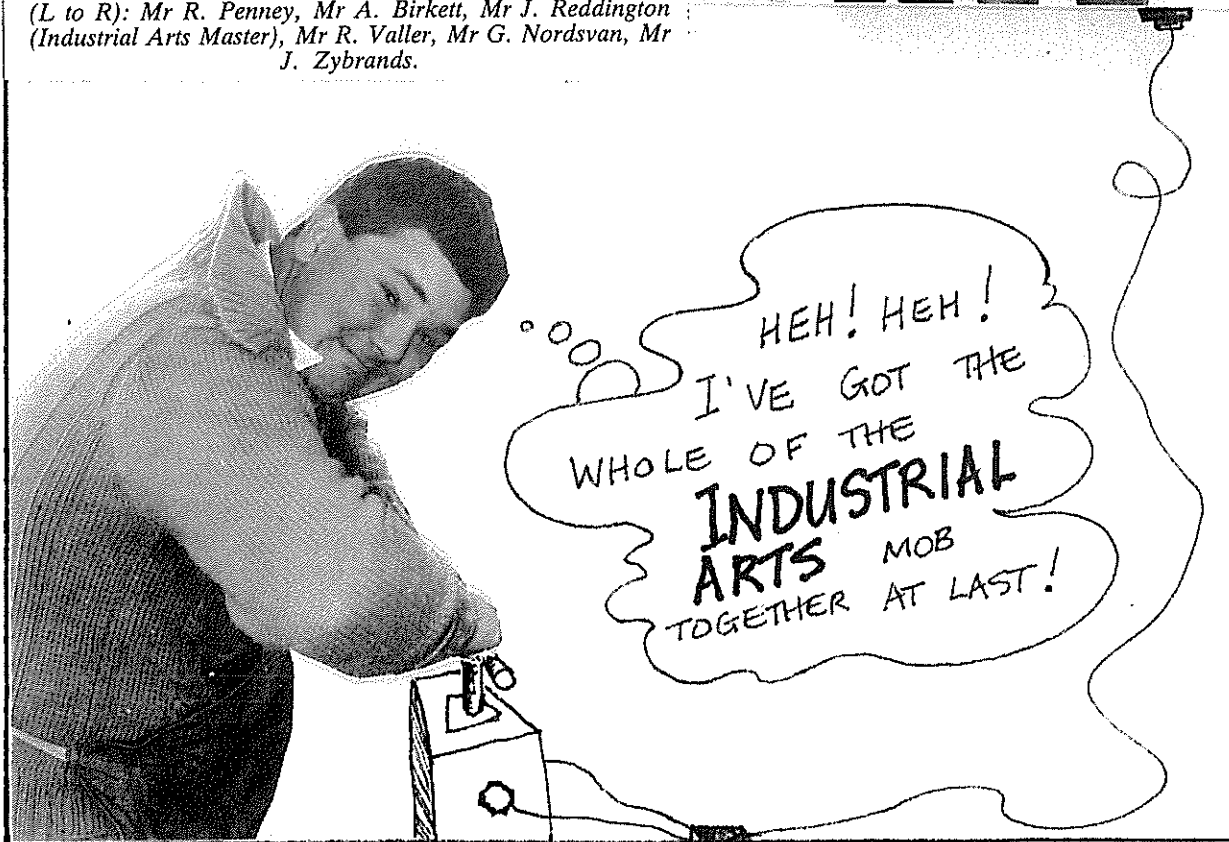
In our first week in Australia my father sent us to school. I said to myself, "Oh, my God, how am I going to communicate with others?" but they asked our names and sent us to special English classes, but there were good things, because there were a lot of girls. I said, "Oh, my God, if this is Australia I stay here for ever". However, that wasn't for long because all the good chicks changed school, so bad luck for me!

Now I have been in Australia for three and a half years. We have bought a new house here in St Johns Park, and I'm happy and my family is happy, so we don't have to worry about anything.

OMAR RAMIREZ, YEAR 11.



(L to R): Mr R. Penney, Mr A. Birkett, Mr J. Reddington (Industrial Arts Master), Mr R. Valler, Mr G. Nordsvan, Mr J. Zybrands.



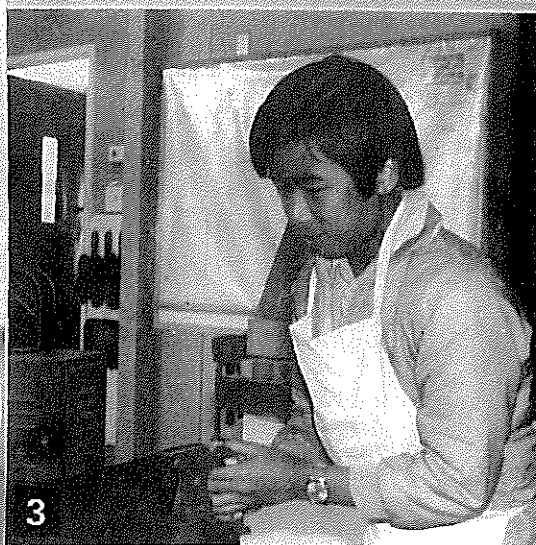
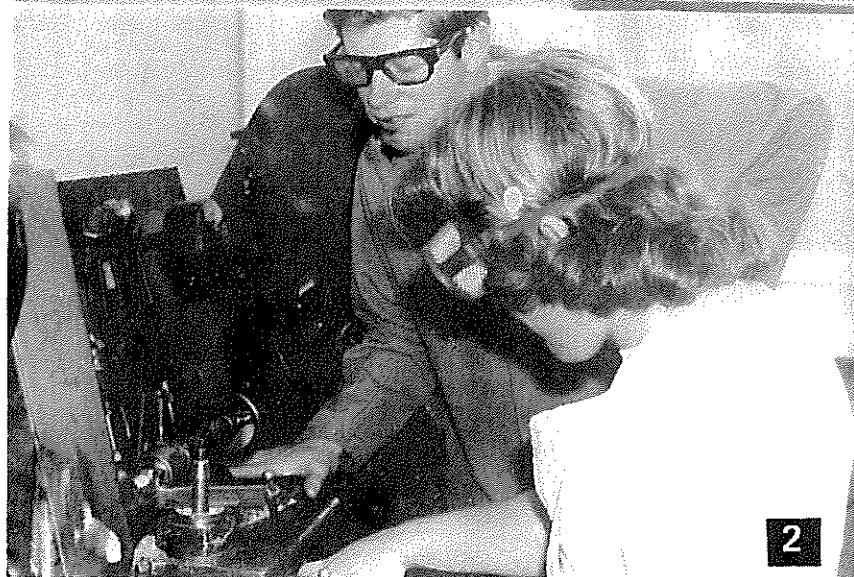


IS THIS WHAT  
REALLY GOES

ON IN

INDUSTRIAL ARTS ?

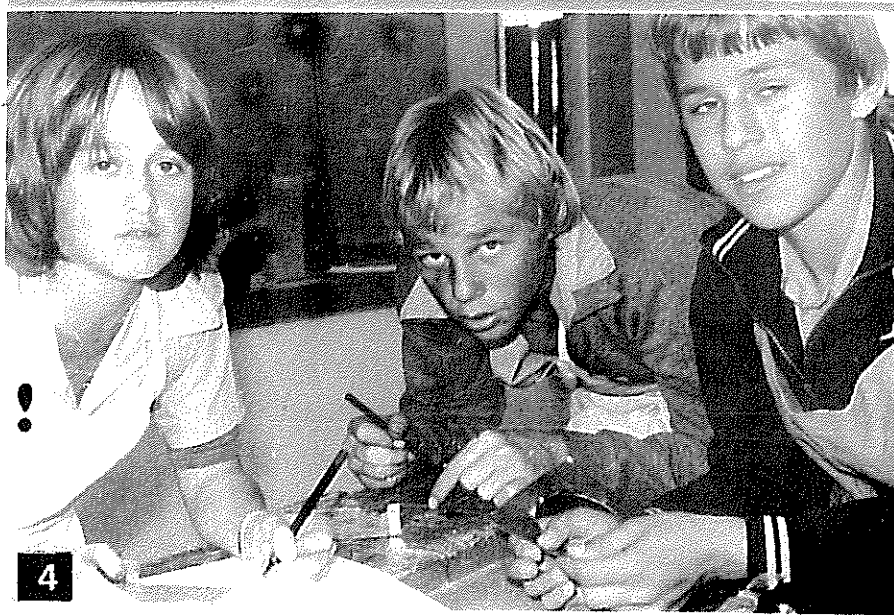
1. *Training the fleas.*
2. *Batman and Robin.*
3. *Trainee tree surgeon.*
4. *"This is where I dropped it . . ."*



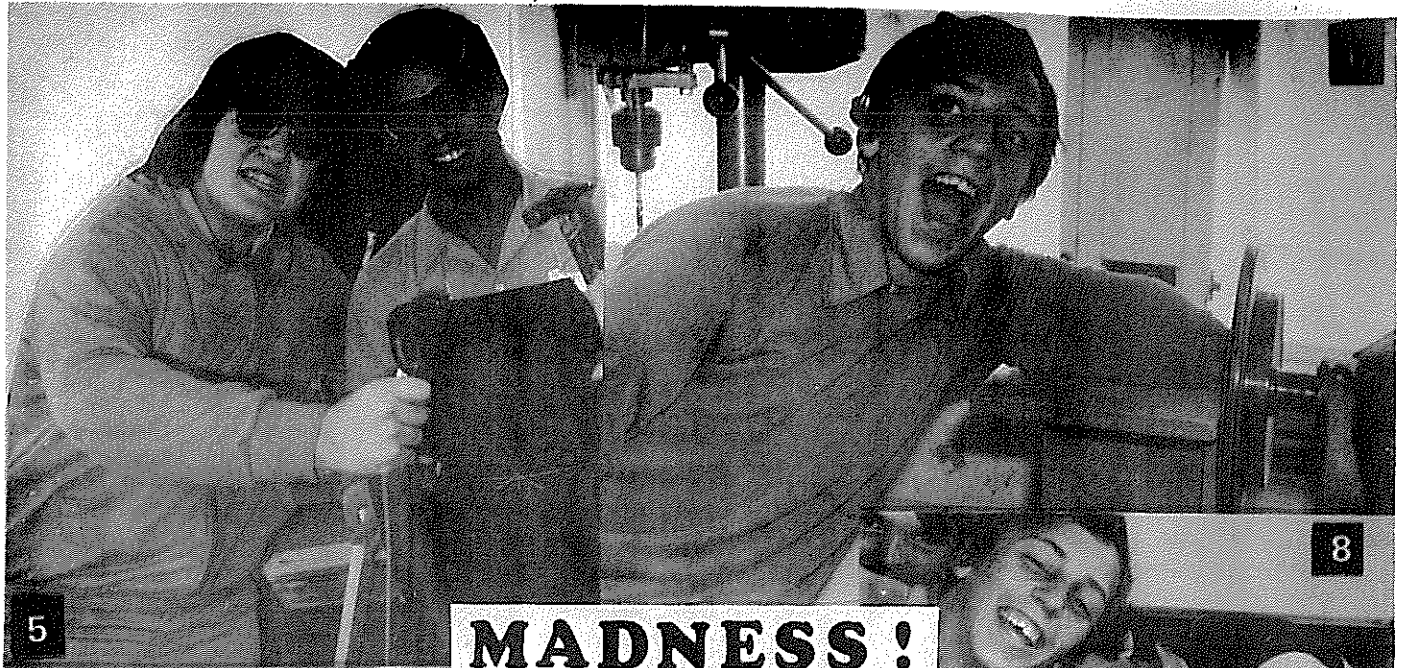
**FUN !**

**WORK !**

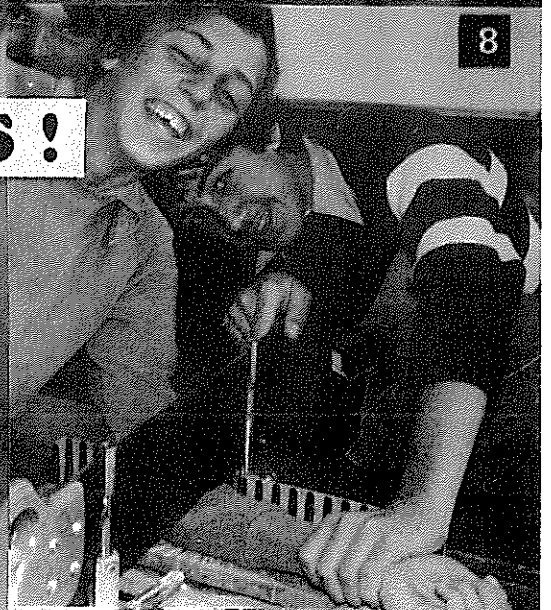
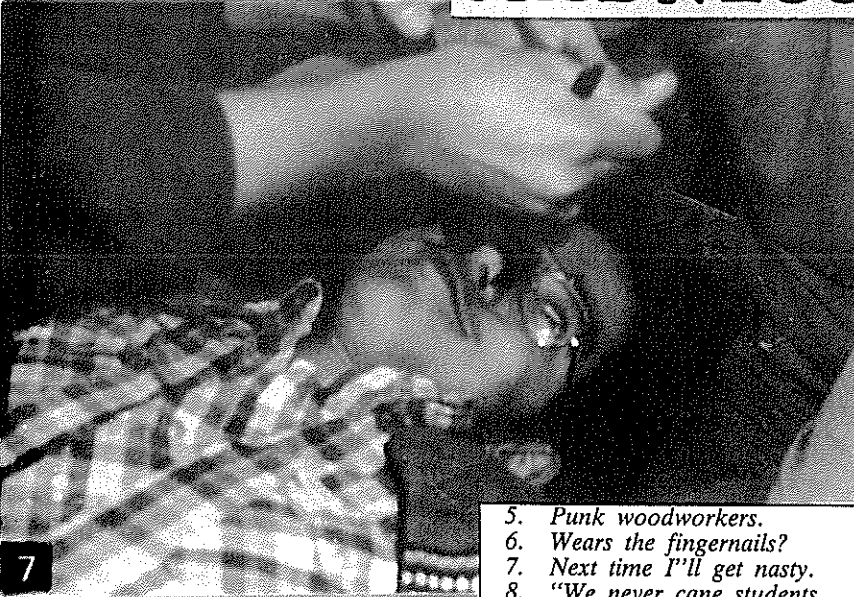
**MADNESS !**



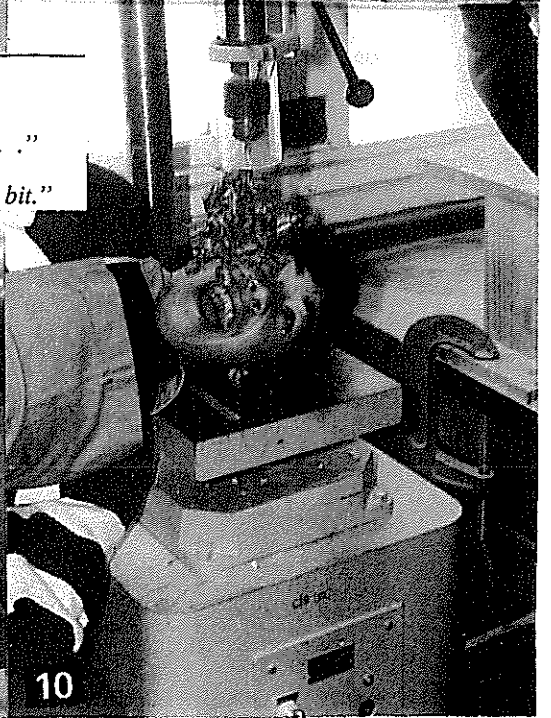




## MADNESS!

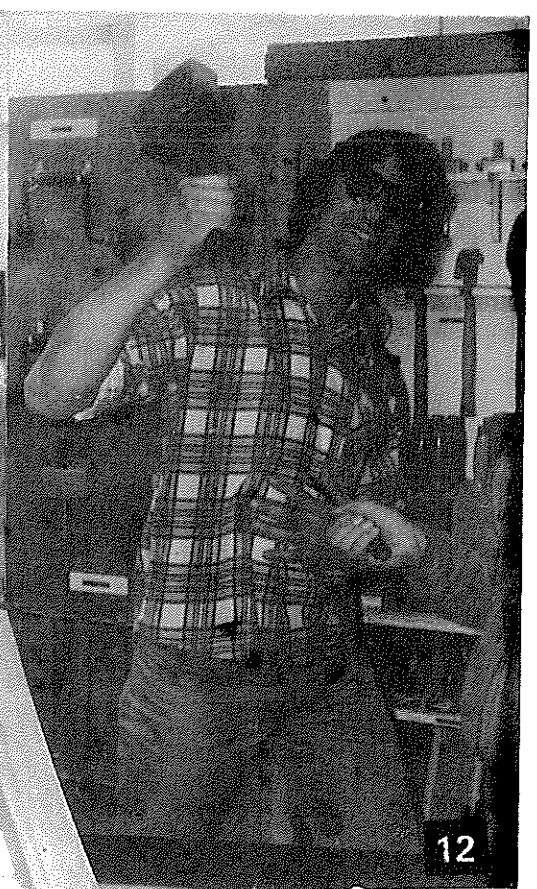


5. Punk woodworkers.
6. Wears the fingernails?
7. Next time I'll get nasty.
8. "We never cane students . . ."
9. Spot the teacher.
10. "No, no, this won't hurt a bit."

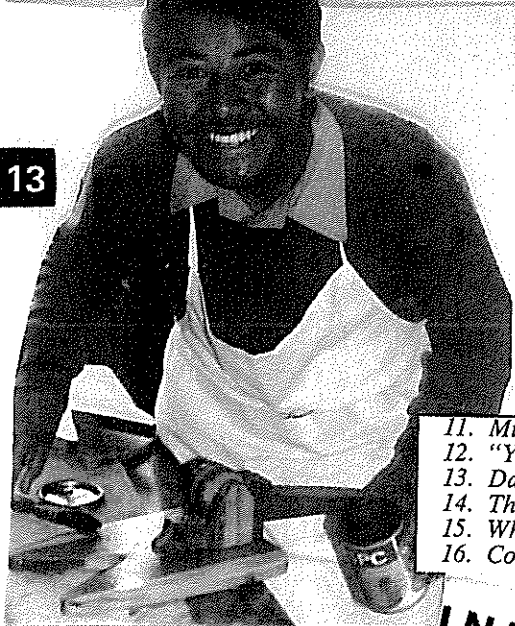




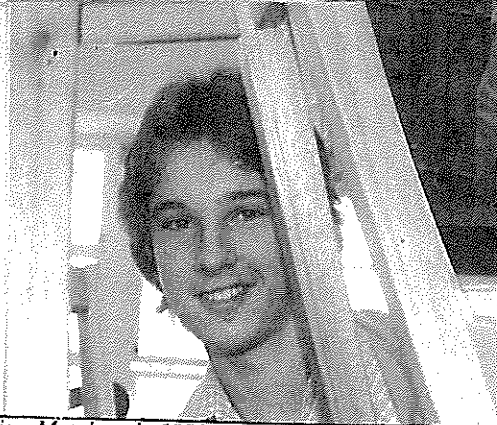
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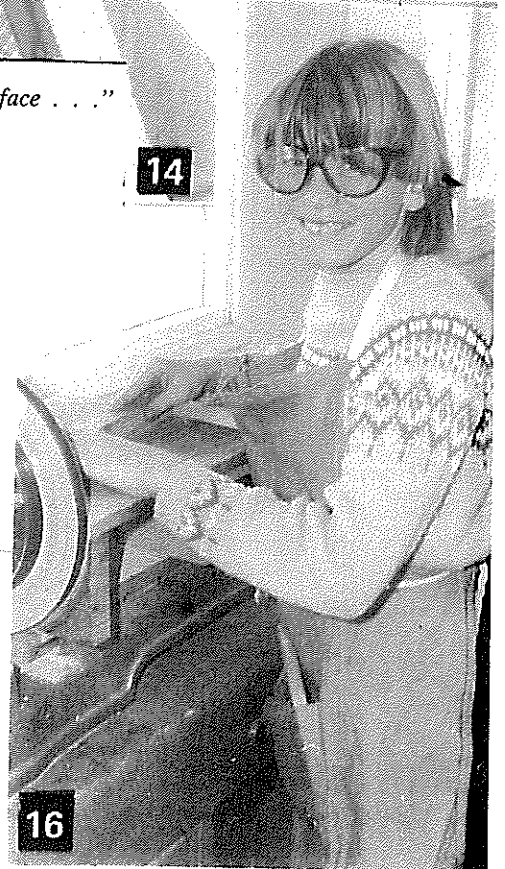
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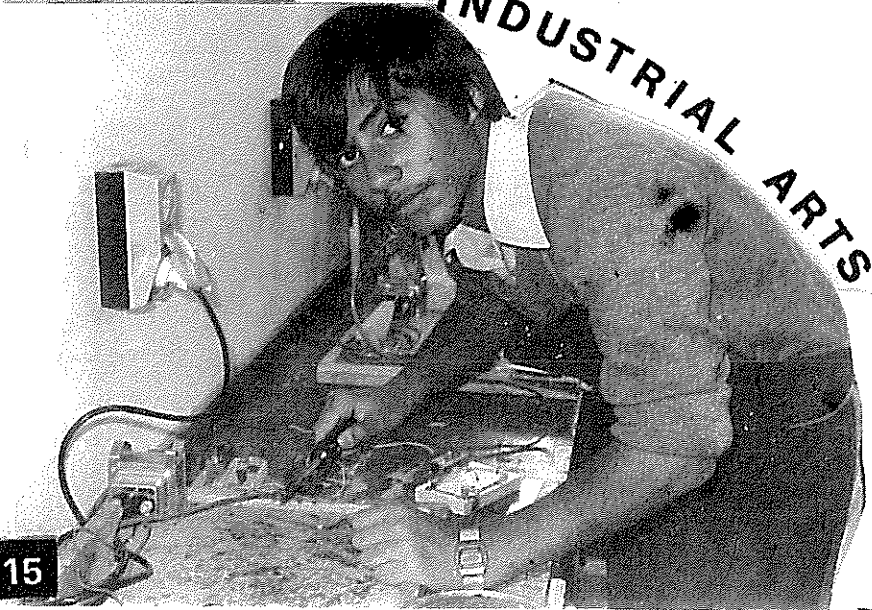
HELP !

- 11. Miss Metalwork 1980.
- 12. "You toucha my job, I breaka you face . . ."
- 13. Dad won Lotto?
- 14. Think I'll fit.
- 15. What's the point.
- 16. Complete with joggers.

14



16



15

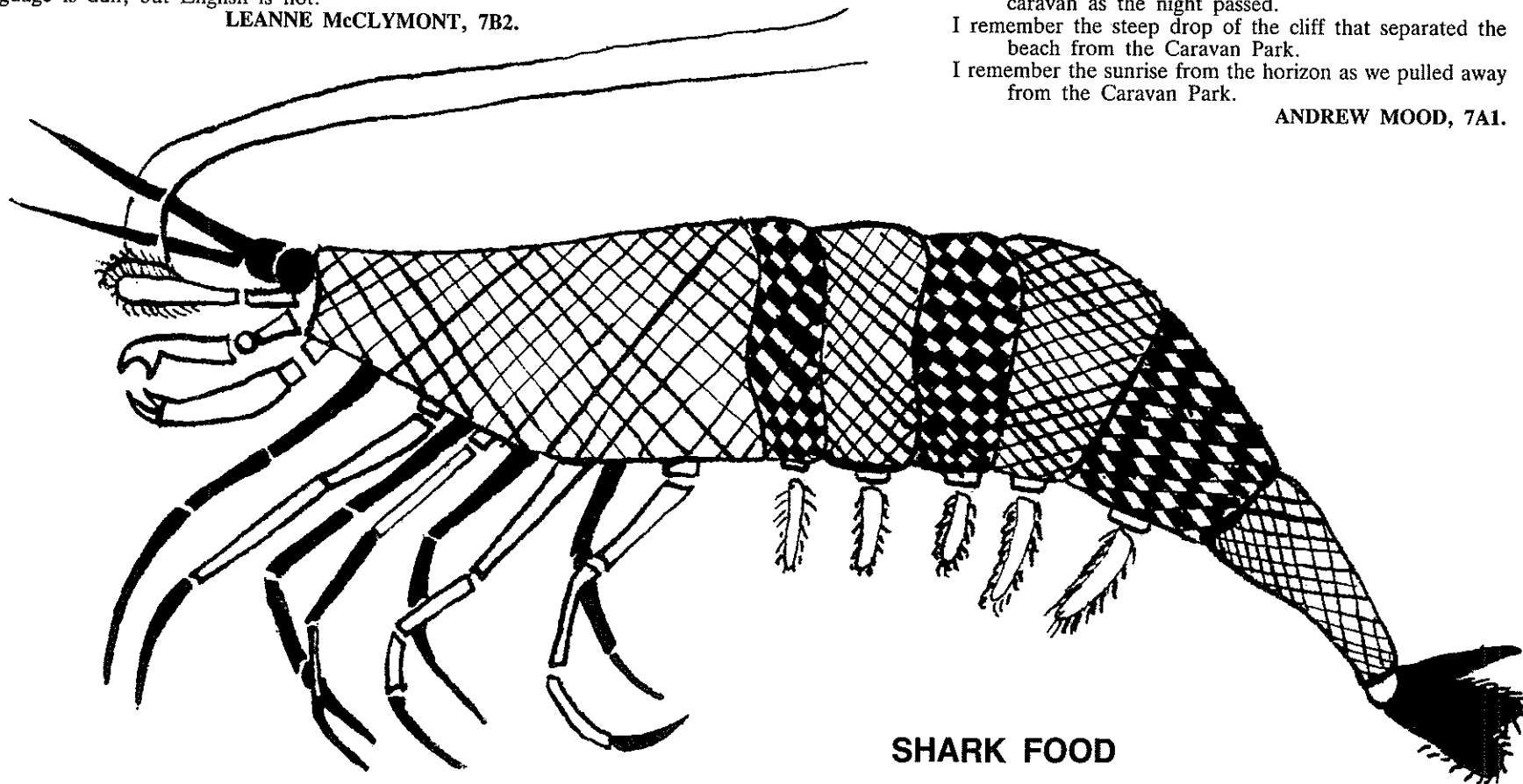
Hundreds of people surrounded as I entered the gate.  
 In the class there were all new faces.  
 Going everywhere looking for the classroom.  
 Help! Please help, I don't know where to go.  
 School, school, school is that all?  
 Class is dull.  
 High school is complicated.  
 Oh no more Maths.  
 Oh no, more and more history.  
 Language is dull, but English is not.

LEANNE McCLYMONT, 7B2.

## I REMEMBER

I remember the long journey to The Entrance as the sun fried  
 us in our car.  
 I remember the huge waves invading the beach as the tide  
 came in.  
 I remember the gracious seagulls as they dived into the sea.  
 I remember the howling and the whistling of the wind on the  
 caravan as the night passed.  
 I remember the steep drop of the cliff that separated the  
 beach from the Caravan Park.  
 I remember the sunrise from the horizon as we pulled away  
 from the Caravan Park.

ANDREW MOOD, 7A1.



## SHARK FOOD

I have a little shark for a pet.  
 His name is Little Fred,  
 But every time I try to feed him  
 He goes for me instead.

SNEZANA OSTOJIC, Year 9.



8M1



8M2



## YEAR 8 CLASSES

8M3



8M4





8M5



8M6



## YEAR 8 CLASSES

8M7



8M8



# YEAR 8



## YEAR 8 REPORT

We began the year very enthusiastically, ready to dive into our work, when into our lives stepped the biggest bunch of yobboes you ever saw. After a while we realised these were supposed to be our teachers.

They tried to amuse us by taking us on excursions, such as the Geography excursion to the Royal National Park, where Mr Sinden thought of a chance to subtract a few members from his class by an unsuccessful attempt to give them a hand (or foot) down the cliff.

Another of these exciting excursions was to Long Reef for Science where we were to study the formation of rocks. When we started it was raining, and, believe it or not, when the excursion ended it was still raining.

For History we went to the Rocks in Sydney, where we watched a film about the early settlement and the hardships the first settlers went through. We went on a guided tour through the different parts of the town where people from the early days lived and saw the poor conditions under which they lived.

For the Commerce excursion we went to the docks, where we saw men repairing and building ships and also the main things the men do on the docks. Also, the Elective Music classes went on an excursion to the Sydney Opera House to hear some so-called musicians playing rusty old percussion instruments.

We also had the Sports Carnival, which was very athletic for most but back-breaking for others.

Year 8 was also invited to see a couple of plays. One was entitled "Peer Gynt" which was performed by Lurnea High School. The other play, performed by a theatre group, was called "The Real Mr J". Both were great successes with most students.

Finally, a certain Year 8 Roll Call class would like to thank their roll call teacher for keeping them in for 25 minutes after roll call.

Year 8 was once-in-a-lifetime experience which none of us would care to go through again. To finish off this pathetic attempt of a report we, Year 8, would like to say to Year 7, (next year's Year 8) have *FUN!!!*

SUSAN, LEE and MARIA

## WAR

Through a series of conflicts, contradictions, people extend and practise their theories, ideals, in violence — in wars, the most destructive calamity. Is war an instinct of the human race? Are wars the only way to improve human life? The world progresses, wars have happened over the years: do wars contribute to this progress?

The war has ended, there is peace, but it isn't lasting. The victor may celebrate for a few brilliant, glorious pages in history. The victim rebuilds from destruction and waits for a time of retaliation with blind, stupid, uncontrolled bravery.

The third world war will be the ending of five thousand years of culture. Who will be the one to blame for this? We will: because we do not do our best to overcome human weaknesses; because we ignore history; because we do not look on the world as a whole; because we are too feeble, too idealistic. Then, history will repeat itself if we do not do our best.

TAN NHAN QUANG, 10 ESL 2

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## YEAR 8 GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION TO ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

At 9 a.m. Year 8 Geography students left school on an excursion to the Royal National Park. We proceeded down the Heathcote Road and our first stop was at the Woronora River where we descended down a rocky incline to look at the 'V' shape valley and the vegetation.

Later we arrived at the National Park and went on a two mile bush track walk which is called the Curracurrang after a nearby stream. Along the way the group stopped several times to take note of certain plants and landforms.

The first rest spot was where the creek meets the sea. There we discovered the remains of a boatshed and examined the various sea animals.

During the later stage of the walk we admired the magnificent view of the sea and awesome cliffs.

After lunch at Wattamolla we then left for the return journey to Cabramatta.

MARC INNES-BROWN, Year 8.

SEE PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 66

## COMPUTER STUDIES REPORT

The Computer Studies course was cut in half this year due to the unusually large number of students doing three units of mathematics this year. The students would not have had an opportunity to use the computer in such large numbers, therefore the class was split into two, half doing Driver Education for six months and the other half doing Computer Studies for six months, the swap being made in July. As a result of the shortened time a year's work had to be fitted into six months.

The first few weeks were spent on the Canon Canola, to learn the basics of computing. New terms were introduced and we started to pick up the techniques of flow charting and programme writing on this programmable calculator so we would have some knowledge before advancing to the more complex yet more unpredictable Apple II computer. In this case we found out that modern technology and advanced systems do not necessarily mean more reliability and a better working machine. The Apple proved to be a beast to be mastered for both teachers and students. The basic functions on the Apple were learnt and progress was made, only to be halted when on occasions a programme was listed and put into operation and then 'forgotten' by the computer while being used. Countless periods would then be spent trying to find out what the problem was and then trying to fix it. Unfortunately not everything could be learnt in the short period of time, but the basics were learnt and we left a very enjoyable course thinking that we knew the basics of computing, until we were given our assignments and the headaches started once more. We went to Driver Education leaving Mr Johnson and the other half of the class to tame this unpredictable beast called the Apple II Computer.

RIAD TAYEH, Year 12.



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Orange Grove Road, Liverpool

## 15A SOCCER

The potential of this team was never fully realised in 1980, as the standard of play varied from brilliant to mediocre. However, when "the chips were down" they played with tremendous spirit and Cabramatta High were well represented — their coach was very proud. In fact, if the positive attitude that the players showed when the challenge was there had been evident all season, then one wonders what the final outcome might have been — undefeated premiers? We will never know the answer to this question.

Pupils who played in at least three games for the 15As are listed below, in alphabetical order. Their team position and the number of goals scored are also given:

Pablo Alborno (goalkeeper/forward — 5 goals); Christian Aravena (defender); George Colvin (forward — 16 goals); Fraser Cuba (forward — 28 goals); George Draca (defender — 2); Vic Fasan (captain and midfielder — 11); Daniel Garcia (forward — 2 goals); Maurizio Licata (midfielder — 1); Dragan Milisavljevic (midfielder — 3); Danny Motusenko (goalkeeper); Luigi Natale (forward/midfielder — 3); Vince Talese (defender — 2); Phu Cho Thanh (midfielder/defender — 1); Nick Vasic (forward — 3).

In the competition itself the team ended up in third position by winning 10 games, losing 3 and drawing 1. Goals scored by us amounted to 76 whilst we had 17 scored against us. The final games went as follows:

**Final:** Cabramatta defeated Westfields 2-0.

**Grand final:** Cabramatta and Busby played a 2-all draw. The "best of 5" penalty kicks were then taken, but the result was still deadlocked (4-all).

Unfortunately for us, Busby were then declared the winners, owing to their higher position in the competition table.

The last two seasons as coach of this team have been very enjoyable, despite some disappointments when a few players have let down the team and the name of Cabramatta High. However, the sense of fun and enjoyment that all the boys obviously derive from playing soccer has more than compensated for these frustrations.

Let me finish this report with two words of advice for the players in this team and sportsmen generally. (1) Always give a 100 per cent effort, whether you are playing against the best or the worst, and (2) try to discipline yourselves to accept all the disappointments and frustrations, especially when things seem to be "going against you".

I wish you well in your future soccer careers, and might you always enjoy the game for as long as I have (about 21 years!!!!).

B. HARDY, Coach.

## MOTHER'S GRAVE

Take this lovely bunch of red roses,  
Place them right on my mother's grave.

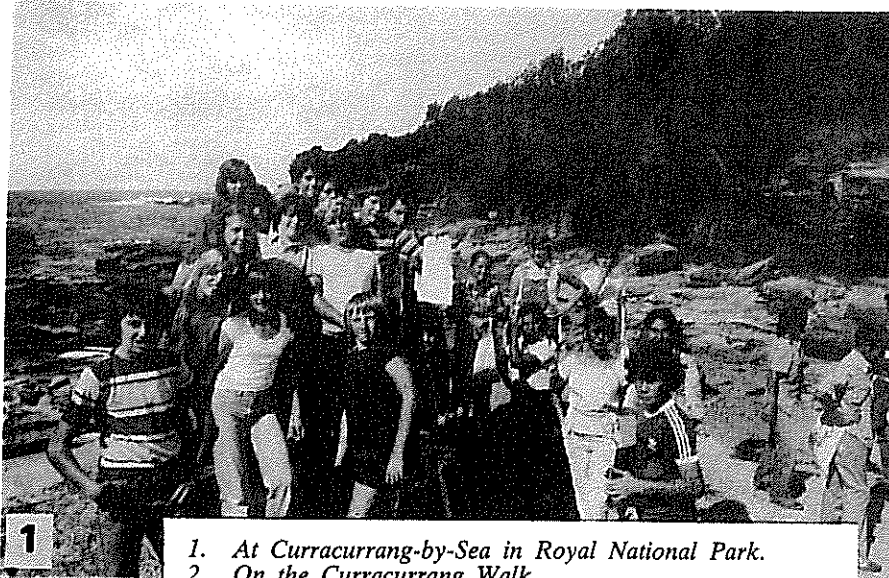
Tell her there will never be another  
For a mother like her deserved to stay.

I asked God why he took my dear mother  
But He murmurs with words I can't hear.  
Why can't he take the ones that are willing,  
And let my dear mother stay.

If I only knew she was in heaven  
Then the worries of my mother would be gone.

PATSY YOUNG, 7A2.

# Year 8 Geography Excursion



1

1. At Curracurrang-by-Sea in Royal National Park.
2. On the Curracurrang Walk.
3. On the cliff overlooking the coast near Wattamolla.



2



3



4



5

4. Entrance to Curracurrang Walk with Mr Quigley on the loud hailer.
5. The official "stick boys".
6. Camera hogs . . . as usual.



6



## THE TRIAL

Rows upon rows  
Of trembling defendants,  
Sitting still, cold,  
The only movement being  
In their breath and  
In their hands.

Writing out hurriedly  
Their double-checked testimonies  
Of how they missed  
Fundamental English lessons  
And research of the  
Subject examined.

Heads turn, faces display smiles,  
As a defendant arises  
And walks from that chamber.  
The officer in charge,  
Like a B.B.C. newsreader  
Reporting a mass murder,  
Expressionlessly, nonchalantly,  
Collects the defendant's  
Unintentional confession,  
And now for the weather.

Some glance at the clock,  
Dwelling awhile in sheer boredom,  
Thinking , , , yes, thinking,  
And scribbling something down  
Before the inadequacy of their minds  
Assists the exit  
Of that thought from the brain.

With only fifteen minutes  
Till the end of their ordeal,  
The defendants add the final touches,  
In an effort to impress  
The unseen bench of judges;  
Who, unmercifully,  
Will dissect the efforts  
Of each defendant,  
And pick holes  
With a fine tooth comb  
In the shape of a red pen,  
Pointing out on each paper  
Mistakes that will not have the chance to be made  
In future life.

But the people in the room,  
Of rows and rows, of tables and chairs,  
Do not think this;  
Their minds are blanked out,  
Or supposedly so,  
Other than concentrating  
On the subject at hand.

Stiffly rising,  
And walking quickly  
Towards the exit  
The defendants laugh, talk,  
And ironically mock one-another,  
Having to return to that institution,  
The equaliser of mankind,  
Sometime in the future;  
To receive their often predictable,  
Rarely surprising,  
Final verdict.

JONATHAN SHAPIRO, Year 11.

## IN THE COUNTRY

I can feel the sun against my back,  
and the wind blows through my hair.

I can hear the trains on the railway track,  
and I can smell the country air.

The magpies whistle in the trees,  
and the sparrows build a nest.

The branches shake with the breeze,  
and the cows and horses rest.

The rabbits look until they find the perfect place to sleep,  
and when they do they're sure to pick the berry bushes near  
the creek.

Now the sun goes down behind the hill,  
leaving memories of the day.

The darkness spreads, now all is still,  
but the trees still gently sway.

DEIDRE WHITING, 8E2.

The grasshoppers spring low,  
And the frogs spring high,  
While the birds fly in the sky  
The wind blows  
To dry the clothes,  
All on a spring afternoon.

GLENN BLEWITT, Year 7.

## A LONG JOURNEY

In 1975, before the Communists came, my grandparents had a factory. We lived in Saigon, a big city in South Vietnam. I lived with my parents and three younger sisters. About a year after the communists came they took my grandparents' house and factory and made them go to a poor farm in the country.

Two years later, my family with my aunt and cousin escaped from Vietnam with 53 people in a small boat about 14 metres long. That was on the 8th February, 1978. The next day, the communists found out about the escape and followed our boat. They fired a gun but we were lucky. Our boat was too far away, and they didn't chase us again. In the boat, there were a lot of women and children, but not enough food and water.

After four days, we arrived in Malaysia, but the Malaysian police wouldn't let us land and they shot at us. But the boat was on the sand, so we couldn't go any further. My father held my little sister and went onto the land and all the people on the boat followed my father. The Malaysian police told us that we must go back, but my father told them our boat was broken, and all the people wet. A truck took us to Kotaparu and we were there for about 1 month. Then they took us to Purlopesa and we stayed there about 2 months. I was very unhappy because there was not enough food to eat. It was very crowded and a lot of children were sick because they couldn't eat the food.

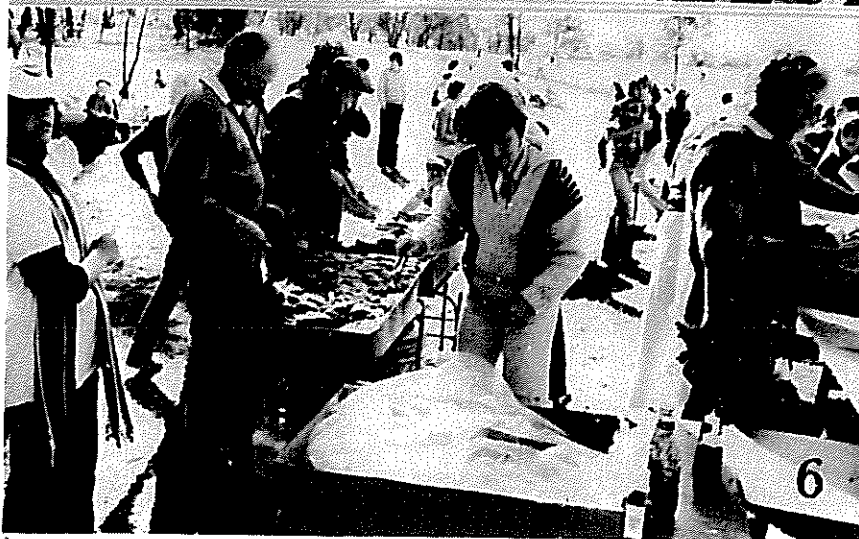
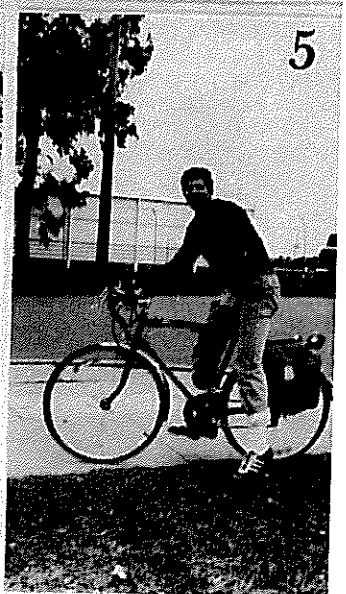
My family wanted to go to America with my aunt but they didn't give us permission to go there, so we had to go to Australia.

On the 12th June, 1978, we arrived in Australia and lived at Westbridge Hostel. A month later, I started school with my sisters. I was very unhappy because I couldn't understand what the teacher said and I had no friends to play with.

But now we have moved out of the hostel, I am at High School, but we would still like to go to America to be with my aunt and my grandmother.

DIEM TRINH PHU, 8 ESL 3

# Walkathon



## WALKATHON PHOTOGRAPHS:

1. Checkpoint in Mr Caldwell's Land Rover near Fairfield.
2. Young Luke Twyford signs a few sponsorship sheets in Fairfield.
3. Mrs Gauci helping out at the Fairfield checkpoint.
4. A few of the Year 8 lads at the Villawood checkpoint.
5. Mr Zybrands taking the easy way. Somebody forgot to tell him it wasn't a bike-a-thon!
6. The food provided by the P & C at the end of the Walkathon was really appreciated.
7. Richard, Lee and Vivienne enjoy the refreshments at the end of the Walkathon.

See photographs opposite

## DRIVER EDUCATION

We have been fortunate to have continued to receive the support of McGrath-Holden and many other people. This has helped us continue to provide a service to pupils of Cabramatta High. Without patronising, much thanks must go to teachers from the various faculties who maintain the programme through the many driving lessons which take place each week out of school hours.

Here is a message for all to consider: you only realise how difficult it is to survive as a pedestrian, cyclist and driver in traffic when you start to *understand* what is going on. Up to this point of time this understanding has come mainly when people have learnt to drive. You will find, hopefully, that this process of understanding will start at a younger age if some changes to your classroom courses continue to occur as they have started to.

**Remember:** When it comes to roads, whatever you do, do it right.

G. HORSNELL.



?



SKOOL KAR!



!



?



!

?



## FOR MONTY PYTHON FANS . . . THE TALE OF A YOUNG COWBOY

Once upon a time there was a young couple. The husband was a brave knight rather than a cowboy. He owned a herd of more than 400 cows. People in his town liked him more than being scared of him. He could draw his gun as fast as light, but just in the emergency case. The lady was nominated for Miss of Jamaica Town at the present time. She had a very good manner and her speaking sounded like the Catholic sister to everyone whom needed her for her help. The town was in peace for many years until one day.

Not far from the town there was a valley where a group of pirates was forming. One day they decided to rob the main bank which was the only bank in town. They aimed to kill any men trying to stop them, including the young knight mentioned above. A gunfight surely occurred and no one would be able to predict what would result.

There was a hot day. The pirates appeared far from the west of the town and started to fight to dare anyone trying to interfere. The bankkeepers firstly throw whole the money left in the cashier into the safe. One run outside and called out the knight whom was running downstairs from the hotel nearby. He held a rifle in his hands and shot the first pirate entering the town. The second pirate saw the death of his friend. He attempted to draw his gun but it was too late. The knight shot too fast, for the first few seconds, the pirate gang lost more than five men. They then jumped off the horses and tried to enter the bar behind the towngate.

However time was quite enough, for our knight shot three more down. The other two had really been scared. They dropped their guns and stayed still until the sheriff came.

The town returned into peace, and everyone had happily seen their knight smiling in the sunshine.

THE END

A YEAR 8 STUDENT FROM E.S.L.

## INTENSIVE LANGUAGE UNIT



### INTENSIVE LANGUAGE UNIT REPORT

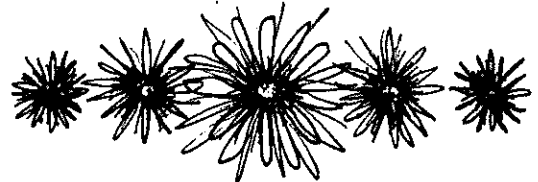
The year started with an anticipated two classes at first, which was barely reached. However, in the first few months the numbers swelled and an additional two classes were formed. In July, a further class was formed, bringing a total enrolment to one hundred, five classes.

There has been quite a turnover in staff, with both resignations and additions to the establishment. Those who have resigned, namely Mrs Morley and Mr Kable, did so to ensure themselves permanent employment. I would like to thank them for their services to the Unit as they were highly valued. New members of staff this year include Mrs H. Carr, Mrs M. Horder, Mr Grierson, Mrs L. Pidgeon and Counsellor Mrs M. Pickering. The original staffing establishment of Mrs A. Pieratos, Mr R. Mackell, Mr F. Loh, Mr G. Steed and Mrs M. Goninnon are still with us. To all these people I would like to thank them for their dedication to the difficult job they have to face.

The staff has done everything in its power to make the students feel welcome in their new country. Apart from the classroom situation the students have gained valuable assistance to settling in in their new country through such activities as excursions to Old Sydney Town, the Rocks Area, Parliament House, the Botanical Gardens, Centennial Park and the Royal National Park. Also, they were able to come to grips with their new environment by an overnight stay at the Wirimburra Field Study Centre — here they learnt at first hand about Australia's flora and fauna.

### INTENSIVE LANGUAGE STAFF

*(L to R): Mr P. Durack (Special Master), Mr R. Mackell, Mrs S. Bui, Mrs A. Pieratos, Miss H. Carr, Mrs N. Singsourya, Ms F. Hogan, Mr F. Loy, Mr J. Grierson.*



The children have also been encouraged to participate in sport and it is very pleasing to note that quite a number represented the school in grade teams. At the end of last year Mr Steed organised a swimming school for the entire unit. This was seen as a most necessary activity as the majority of the children could not swim at all. This activity will again be carried on later this year.

Special thanks must also be extended to our clerical assistant, Mrs Mary Baker, and our Teachers' Aides, Mesdames Sung Bui, Nouveine Sinsourya and Trinh Ngo Eng, without whom the teachers would have a very onerous task indeed.

Finally, I would like to welcome all the students to our school, and trust their stay in the Intensive Language Unit is a truly happy and beneficial one.

**P. J. DURACK, Special Master-in-charge.**

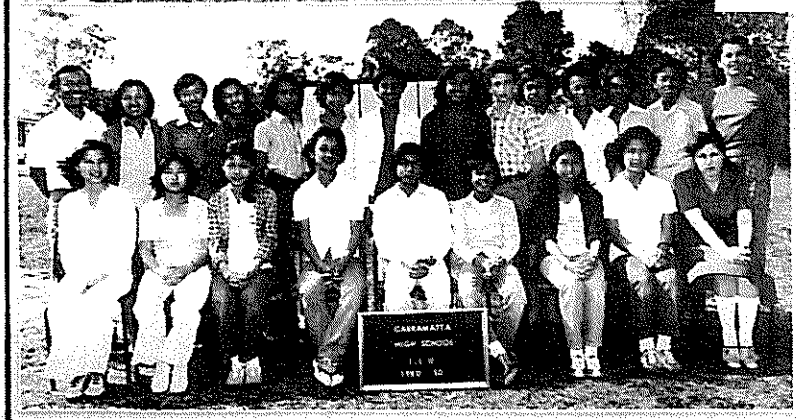




# INTENSIVE LANGUAGE



# CLASSES





## "OUR HORSE":

The unusual combination of German Language Teacher and Teacher-in-charge of Driver Education is captured in this amazing impression of Mr G. Horsnell. He is known affectionately around Cabramatta High as "Horse".

(L. to R.): Mr G. Horsnell, Mrs H. Watt, Mrs S. Jeffares, Ms A. Greco, Mr R. Kenny (Languages Master). (Absent — Miss A. Bettington).



MIND YOUR  
LANGUAGE  
GIRLS!

GA! IT'S THE  
\* & / x ? 0.  
LANGUAGE  
DEPT!



## LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT REPORT

With an increasing emphasis on multiculturalism in schools, it is pleasing to see our school in a fairly strong position to take up this new challenge, with French, German, Italian and Spanish being offered in the school as elective subjects. One of our school aims is to provide pupils with an opportunity, where possible, to study the languages of the major ethnic groups of our school, again emphasising this new multicultural aspect of our education not only in this school, but throughout the country. It is pleasing then to see Spanish and Italian in particular being studied in our school, not only by pupils who already speak the languages, but by others as well. Some pupils are learning the languages in the same way as a native English speaker studies English, while others are learning them as completely new languages. It must be stressed, however, that these languages can only be offered while pupils choose these subjects as electives. Yugoslav has previously been offered at the school but died through lack of interest. At the moment numbers of pupils studying Spanish in the junior school are fairly small. If students are interested in having our school continue to reflect these major ethnic languages of our school they must elect to study them, or they too will no longer be offered. There is already interest in other languages of our school, but it is impossible to offer every language spoken here, and those attracting the most interest will be those offered.

This year we could report on the various activities generally conducted in our classes, such as excursions to films, restaurants and shops, camps and study days, but we would like to change the emphasis this year to the work our students have done in class. We are very proud of the progress of many of our pupils. Several are very talented, and most try hard most of the time and have shown a great deal of improvement in knowledge and language skills throughout the year. Obviously not all of our good pupils can be mentioned, but the following pupils who are at present best in their elective class or have shown most improvement in the last twelve months deserve special mention.

CLASS	BEST	MOST IMPROVED
8F1	Thuc Quan Ho	
8F2	Nunzy Riccio	Jorge Texeira
8Ge1	Deidre Whiting	Helen Kosovich
8Ge2	Angela Ianuzzelli	Jessica Gonzalez
8It	Nada Josipovic	Gabriela Zannoni
	Peter Aloisio	
8Sp	Dana Andrews	Tina Miller
9F	Lyly Chenh	Chanthana Lim
9Ge	Nigel Matijasevic	
	Gina Calic	Leanne Stefanac
9It	Lina Pizzolato	Gonzalo Garcia
9Sp	Daniel Garcia	Pablo Denis
	Carmen Fernandez	
10F	David Reynolds	Elaine Evans
10Ge	Linda Durrant	Nilgun Bozdaz
10It	Elisa Bruno	Gabriela Requeiro
11F	Savannalack Choumanivong	Rubens Delfino
11It1	Ross Gatani	Lilian Delfino
11It2	Christina Leivaz	
11Sp	Lilian Delfino	
12F	Diana Farah	Peter Coon
12It	Rosa Loiacano	Marisa Fasan
12Sp	Marcela Denis	Teresa Zannoni

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## SOCIAL SCIENCES FACULTY REPORT

There were some staff changes in the Social Sciences Faculty in 1980. Mr Rodgers transferred on "temporary loan" to the History Faculty to even up a staff imbalance. Mr Martin arrived and took over classes left by Mr Eaton, who went overseas on leave, Mrs Simpson resigned at the end of Term I for the birth of her daughter, and Mr Gooley transferred from Sir Joseph Banks High School. During the year all members of the faculty were kept busy with their teaching, coaching grade teams, and participating in driver education, particularly Mr Twyford, with his Year 7 charges, Mr Jackson with Year 10, Mr Quigley with his reading classes and table tennis, and Mr Schouten with the Careers Department. Mr Knox was also kept busy for much of Term II constructing the school's "Official Channel 10 Skywatch" weather station inside a steel cage on the grassy area north of the hall. At the time, rumour had it that Mr Newton was planning to keep Mr Knox locked up in the weather cage, only letting him out once a day for his regular lunchtime diet of baked beans!

The usual round of Social Sciences excursions featured again in 1980 with Jamberoo and West Head being the most popular venues. A lot of time and money was also spent again on the Careers Room with the purchase of blackout curtains, carpets, and the construction of a projection booth for screening careers films. This room is a credit to the devotion of Mrs Simpson and Mr Schouten, and their concern that our school should provide the very best career information in today's difficult economic circumstances.

Towards the end of Third Term the Social Sciences Faculty plans to give a lot of thought to redeveloping its courses, most of which have operated unchanged for a decade or more. Plans are in hand for a new Commerce course that will have relevance in today's increasingly complex commercial world; to redesign the junior geography course; to reduce the length of the senior geography course, and possibly to introduce the new subject of Asian Social Studies. All of this work cannot be completed in a few short months, but hopefully it can be achieved by stages in 1981.

Finally, the school magazine is the appropriate place to put on record the thanks of our faculty to those who have assisted us in 1980 — the Teachers' Aides, Mrs Poole and Mrs Bridges, for duplicating thousands of pages of stencilled material so promptly; the office staff for their clerical assistance and friendly co-operation at all times; our cleaner, Mrs Roach, for her work in keeping C block a pleasant place to work in and for her cheery friendship during the year; our mates in the History faculty for their friendly rivalry and co-operation over the year, and last but not least Mr Dudley for his sympathetic ear to the occasional "financial request".

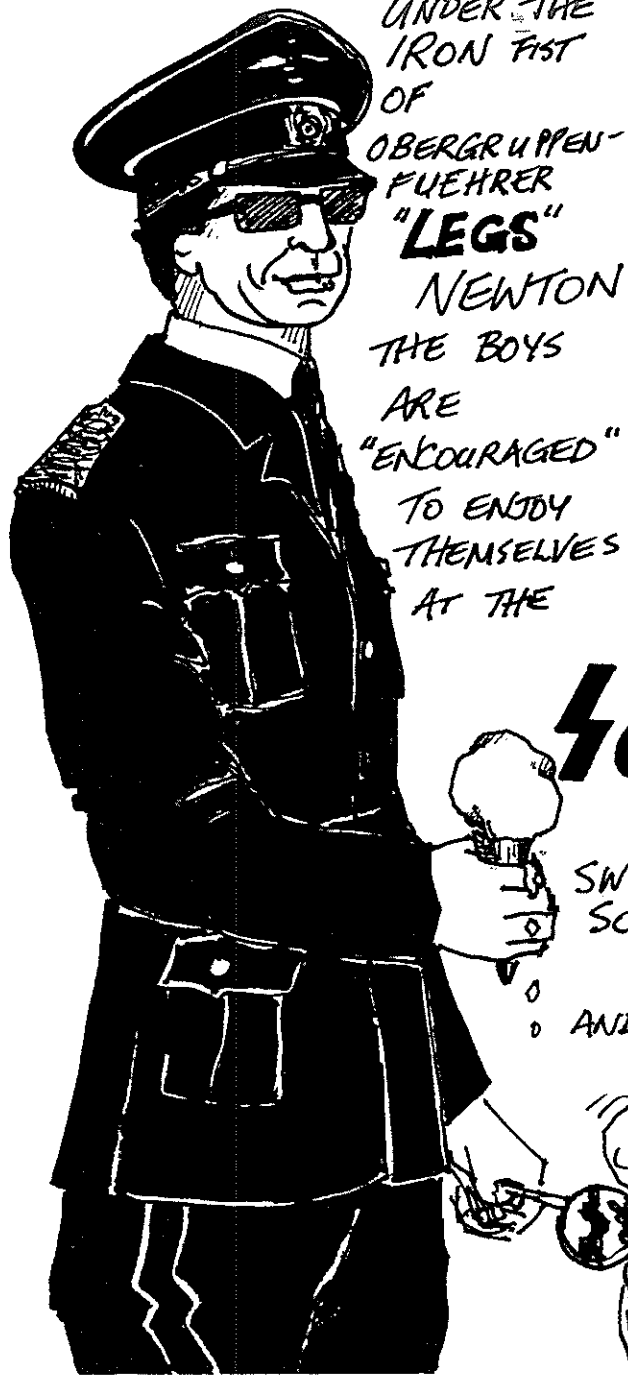
**R. NEWTON, Social Sciences Master.**

## SOCIAL SCIENCES FACULTY: opposite

*(Seated L to R): Mr C. Schouten, Mr O. Sinden, Mr A. Townsend, Mr P. Quigley, Mr S. Gooley.*  
*(Standing L to R): Mr A. Sim, Mr S. Twyford, Mr G. Martin, Mr J. Knox, Mr P. Jackson, Mr C. Rodgers, Mr R. Newton (Social Sciences Master).*







## SOCIAL SCIENCE

ANNUAL  
SWEETEN 'EM UP, THEN  
SOK IT TO 'EM  
PICNIC  
AND/OR  
BRAWL...

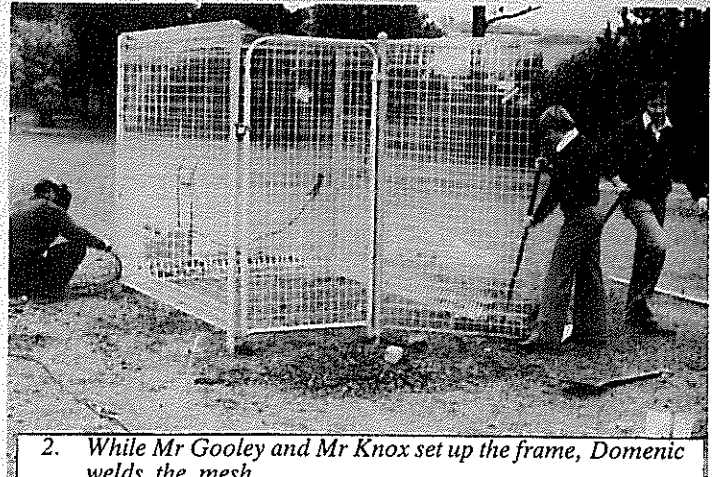


# BUILDING "FORT KNOX"



1. Domenic turns the first sod.

1

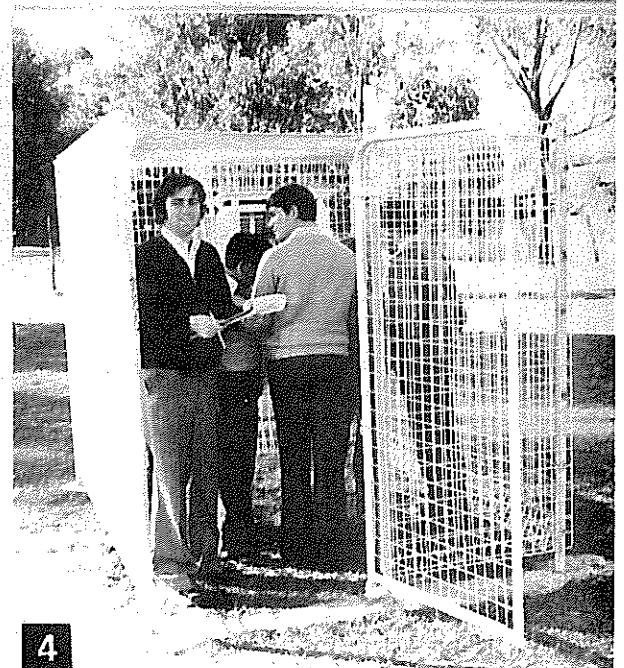


2. While Mr Gooley and Mr Knox set up the frame, Domenic welds the mesh.



3. Welder at work.

3



4

4. Everyone gets inside to see what it's like.

5. How Mr Newton would like to use the cage



5



6. But this was what it was really built for — the weather instruments.

## "FORT KNOX" CABRAMATTA HIGH'S WEATHER STATION

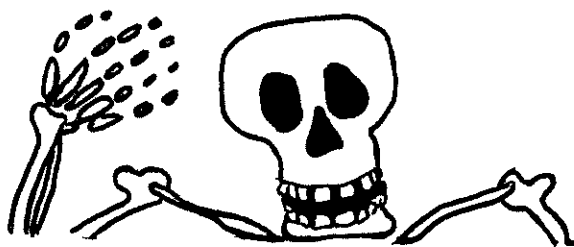
Earlier in the year, the Social Sciences Department decided to build a weather recording station for the school. Cabramatta High School is very fortunate to have a weather station very similar to more than 1000 recording stations all over Australia.

Unfortunately, because of the possibility of vandalism of the recording instruments in the station, it was necessary for me to design a cage which would protect them. With the great help of students, staff and our general assistant, Domenic, we were able to erect the cage in a very short time.

The station is now recording daily readings for temperature, rainfall, humidity and air pressure. This facility will greatly assist students to understand the weather, and how it affects all of us.

We have been very fortunate to have assistance from Channel 10 in setting up the station under its "Skywatch" program. However, funding for the project, and the work required to get it going, has come from within the school, and I would like to thank staff and students for their efforts. Students in Year 8 are currently taking readings which will be used for important statistics on Sydney's weather. These students are Alan Sarkissian, Lucano Persic, Derek Shanahan and Aldo Capaldi. My thanks go to them for their untiring efforts throughout the year.

P. QUIGLEY.



### PRAYER

Dear Lord, full of grace,  
Bless my boyfriend's hands and face.  
Bless his eyes which are so bright,  
Make him shine on me tonight.

Bless his hair that always curls,  
Keep him away from other girls.  
Bless his hands which are so strong,  
Make them stay where they belong.

Dear Lord, help him to be mine  
As I love him so I hope it will be fine.

Heavenly Father up above,  
Please protect the boy I love.  
Bless his lips which are so close to mine,  
And which send shivers down my spine.

Dear Lord, help him to be mine  
For as I love him so, I hope it will be fine.

And Dear Lord, help me to be  
The kind of girl he wants to see  
And please make him first to know  
That I will always love him so.

Dear Lord help him to be mine,  
For as I love him so I hope it will be fine.

ALISON FRASER, NORMA LEIVAZ, Year 9.

## LIFE

A continuous journey.  
Begins as a child.  
Continues through teenage years.  
Does not stop there.  
Elderly people get closer to death.  
Friends die.  
Gone forever, never to return.  
How can you live on.  
It is only a journey,  
Just memories live on.  
Kind, yet rough,  
Life must come to an end.  
Most people dread the thought of dying,  
Not knowing who will be next.  
Only the strong succeed in life.  
People can die in many ways.  
Quick deaths are better,  
Rather than slow painful deaths.  
Still, life must go on after death.  
Today a life is taken, and tomorrow another is given.  
Until everyone dies the world will continue.  
Various people try to forget death.  
Weak hearted people try to forget death.  
Xylophone, when you are struck it's your turn to go,  
Yet sometimes unfair.  
Zany people kid about Death.

KAREN WAKEFORD, Year 9.

## PICTURE SHOW

Past the old house,  
In the green valley.  
Coming closer to the picture show,  
Turning to my left, turning to my right.  
Up and down the hills, down and up the hills.  
Running closer to the picture show,  
Even through busy streets.  
Swaying as I run,  
How interested I'll be when I get there.  
On and on, until at last,  
Wow, I am at the picture show.

EMINE KARABULUT, 7B2.

## THE MODERATOR

Walking in the Hall for our moderator tests,  
Hoping our wishes and dreams are blessed.  
We hope He heard our prayers about getting through it all,  
We hope He understands we've never been through it before.

We find our number and take our place,  
Then fill our name in the space.  
So many questions go through our heads,  
Then someone remembers we write in lead.

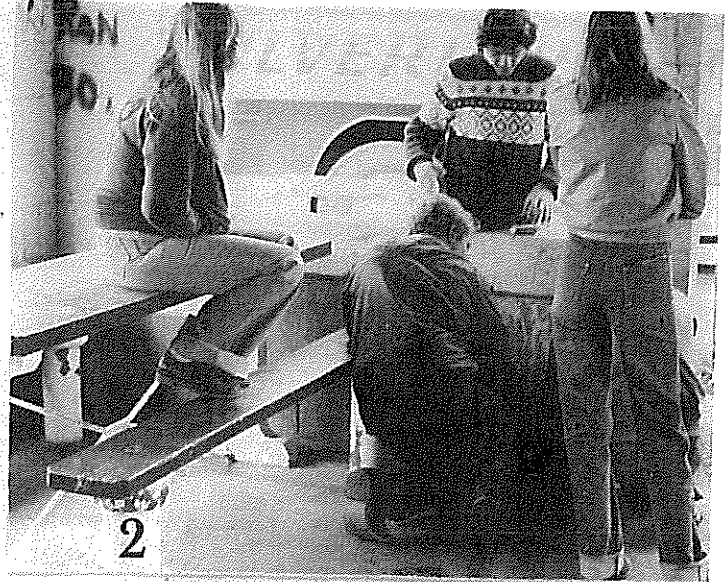
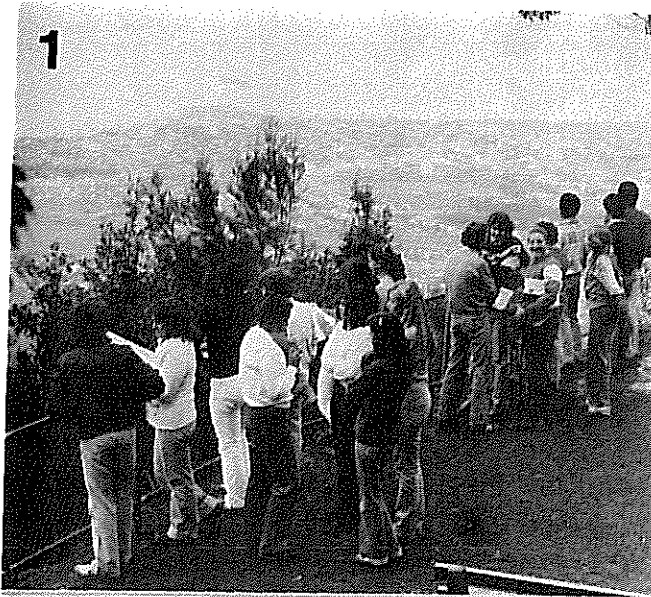
I look around and see their face,  
It's tense and unsure like a race.  
Then the lady on the mike says "Get ready"  
And "There'll be no talking",  
I do wish she'd be quiet, it's all so balking.

"You may start" and off we go,  
We all start off so very slow.  
"Pens down," she says so very quick  
As I give my lips a lick.  
"Thank God for that" goes through my mind  
But we have more in one hour's time.

RHONDA.

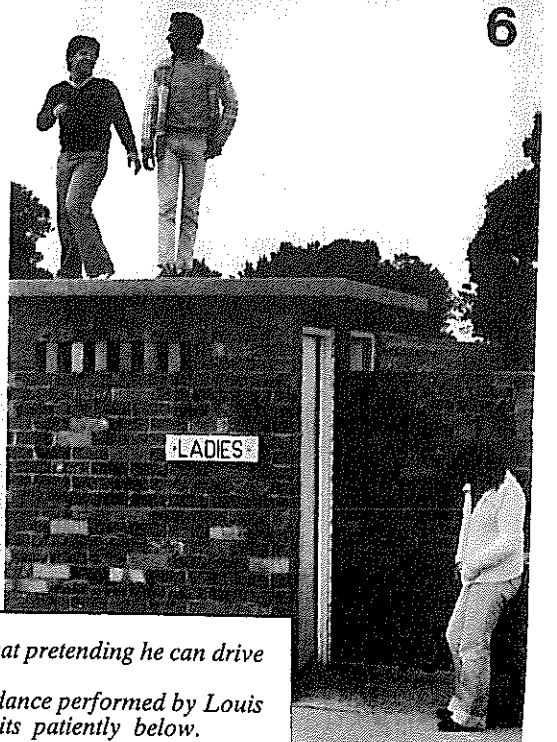
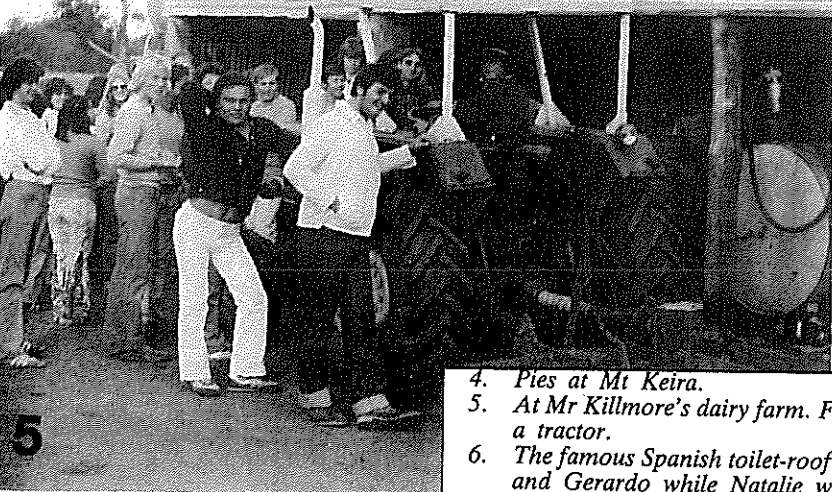
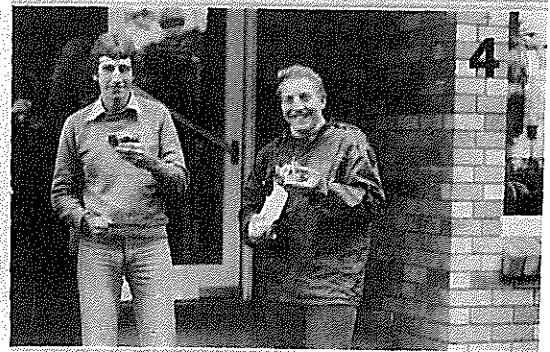
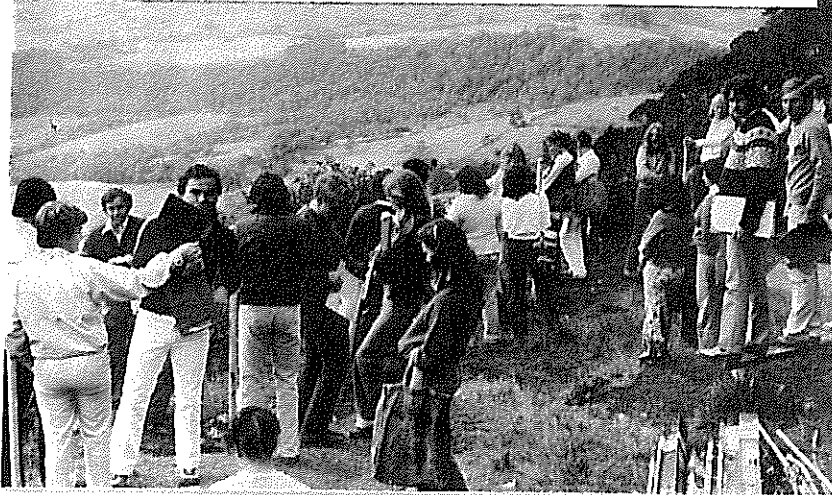


# Year 12 Geography Excursion



3

1. At Mt Keira Lookout.
2. Tony trying to start his Army survival kit fire to make some Army coffee.
3. At Saddleback Lookout.



4. Pies at Mt Keira.
5. At Mr Killmore's dairy farm. Fuat pretending he can drive a tractor.
6. The famous Spanish toilet-roof dance performed by Louis and Gerardo while Natalie waits patiently below.



## STREET LIFE

The most colourful memory of my childhood is life with the friends in my street. Let me first describe this street. It was in a poor slum area (which, incidentally, grew up with the influx of refugees from the north in 1954). There were about 30 houses in the street, and the best thing about it was that one end was blocked by a brick wall. The other end of the street opened onto a narrow road which ran parallel to a river. Our street was so narrow that it could only fit one car (not that anyone had a car, of course).

There are many Vietnamese festivals, and we always looked forward to these. There was one in August called "Kids' New Year." On that day we used to make frames for lanterns and cover them with coloured paper cut to make animal shapes. Inside the frame was a candle and when it was lit the animal shape was illuminated. At night every kid in the street was given a present from the neighbours. They then lined up with their animal lights and marched along the street until it all finished with a big party.

The thing I enjoyed doing with my neighbours was playing cards. We had no money, so we used to make substitute money for each season. In spring, we used to buy plastic bags from the shop and walk for miles to pick up bottle caps. We then flattened the caps and played cards. We could tell the value of the caps by the brands. The dearer brands of caps had a higher value, and were harder to find.

One of our pastimes was collecting crickets. To an Australian, what we did with these insects might sound rather strange, but we certainly enjoyed it. We used to hide out in the bush at night when the crickets came out. We would hear them making their crick-crick noises under a broken branch or some bricks. We would then catch them, something like 50 each night. Then we sold a few to make some money, and kept a few. The most enjoyable part came when we made them mad by pulling their hairs off and opening their wings. We would then place them beside a brick wall. Two male crickets would confront each other, ready to fight, mouths open, head on. There would be a short battle, and the loser would run away. Everyone had about five crickets, and every day there was a fight to find the champion. Then the value of that cricket would double or treble.

The other summer pastime was fighting fish. We would buy fish, handsome, with bright colours, throw two into a jar and let them fight it out, the best one would win. The battle would last 10 to 20 minutes, and the best one would increase in value.

The summer months are over and autumn is coming. Back at school we miss the others in the street, but we still find time for each other. Now we buy big cards of pictures from the shop, containing about a hundred little brightly-coloured pictures. We cut them out and use them to play cards with or exchange to get all the cards in one set or suit.

We had a lot of fights with the other street children. We had our own gangs, each with a leader. We used thin wire, covered with paper, rolled up and bent into a boomerang shape. We gripped it with a rubber band, pulled it back, and released it. If it hit the target, it could leave scars. Battles lasted all day, and several weeks.

In winter, we wandered for miles to pick up empty cigarette packets. We looked for them on the streets, in the rubbish from American restaurants. We flattened them out and made them into a triangular shapes. Again, how much they were worth depended on the cigarette brands. We used them to play games, like cards.

But the game for all seasons was Soccer. Every street had its own team and we played a social game every day. We played on the street, in the back yard of a church or temple. Once when we were practising one afternoon, someone kicked it over the fence of some old lady's house. The next

thing we saw was the ball thrown back at us, but it had been cut in half. We preferred playing soccer in the backyard of the church because it was flat and had a smooth cement surface. No matter how many times we were dragged inside by our fathers, we still kept coming to play. I'll always remember the day I travelled into the city to buy a leather soccer ball. We'd been saving money for the whole of summer to afford this ball. Five other kids and I left before sunrise, spent the whole day in town, and chose the best ball of the lot. That ball helped us to improve our game, and that summer we won a comp.

We were like small-time gangsters. We were Enemy No. 1 of any house with a fruit-tree. Each night we went from street to street to steal fruit, but we didn't always succeed. We were chased with sticks or dogs. But we didn't really mind, as long as we got something, or just some excitement.

These memories were shattered by the war. I left the kids in my street when I was 12 without saying goodbye. I wonder if they remember those days now, wherever they are.

QUAN BROWN, 11ESL2

## THINGS YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT URUGUAY BUT WERE TOO AFRAID TO ASK . . .

In Uruguay, fortunately there is no jungle and there are no cannibals.

We've got our own little society which in many cases can be compared to the Australian one.

We don't have to run down to the creek to get our daily supply of water, we get it from taps as everyone in Sydney does.

Often you see movies about South America where they show a bunch of natives running around in loin cloths getting scared at the sight of a white man with a gun, but it isn't true since the population of Uruguay is mostly white with a few exceptions, as in many other countries in the world such as Australia. The animal life is not as wild as it sounds; in Uruguay there aren't even lions. We've got a few wild cats but no six-metre snakes that are able to swallow a calf. The rivers are not full of piranas as is often told in the movies and books.

Now, isn't it a better place than you thought it was . . . ?

G. NUNEZ, Year 12

## FROM THE PAST . . .

SEE PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 80

- 1, 3 *The School's first Musical, "Bye Bye Birdie", in 1969.*
2. *A School drama production in 1975; Neil Simon's play "Barefoot in the Park".*
4. *The first school car, 1972, at the handing-over ceremony. Present are the then Transport Minister, Mr Milton Morris, local M.L.A. Mr Eric Bedford, and School Captain, Dennis Baker.*
5. *English Mistress, 1975, Mrs R. Fenneley, directing the School's drama production, "Barefoot in the Park".*
6. *Building the Library/Science Block in 1975.*
7. *When assemblies were held on the area outside the Industrial Arts Block in the late 1960's classes used to march off the assembly.*

*Other photographs show various staff members as they were in their early years at Cabramatta High.*

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# From the Past . . .



# LIBRARY



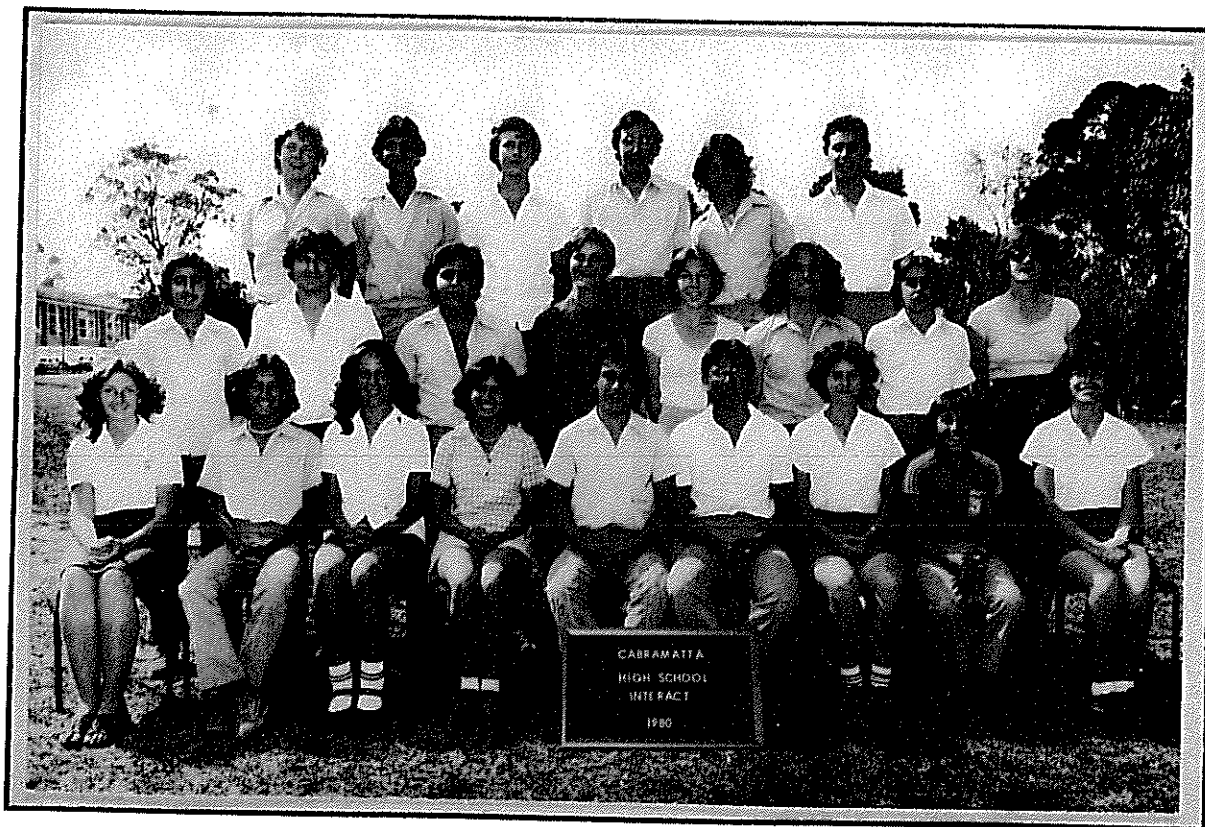
(L to R): Mrs C. Cairns, Ms J. Shintah (Librarian), Mrs P. Martin.



Mr Moss has some of the 7A1 lads engrossed in a lunchtime story up in the Library while Ms Hinder and Ms Shintah listen in as well.



# INTERACT CLUB 1980



## INTERACT '80

The Interact Club of Cabramatta High School started the year with twenty-one members from Years 9, 10 and 11. The supervising teacher during first term was Miss Symons who is now on leave, and the supervising member of the Cabramatta Rotary Club was Mr Angelo Canceri whose term of office came to an end in Term 2. His role was taken over by Mr Neil Houlton and the present supervising teacher is Mrs Watt.

Two discos have been held so far this year, one in April and one in July and a third is planned for September. This has been our main method this year of raising money for the projects which we are bound to work for, at least one for our own community and one for overseas aid per year. (We also ran a hot-dog stand during the school sports carnival in July).

So far this year we have donated \$300 to our school to be spent equally on sporting equipment and library books, and in September we are sending \$200 to the Shepherd Centre for Deaf Children in Sydney. We hope to raise enough money from our next disco to sponsor a child in a poverty-stricken country through World Vision Childcare.

The president of the club for 1980 is Tony Tionville the vice-president is Frank Meola, the treasurer Davor Milutin and the secretary Joe Pizzolatto (all from Year 11). The Interact pins were presented to the members by Mr Paul Bujac of the Cabramatta Rotary Club at a school assembly in August.

Our present membership totals twenty-three and we would love to have some new members to help us in 1981.  
MRS H. WATT.

(Seated L to R): Nadine Gough, Ross LoMonaco, Irene Sidoroff, Serina Leuzzi, Frank Meola, Tony Tionville, Lina Pizzolatto, Aldo Meola, Sparenza Pezzuto.  
(Middle Row L to R): Luigi Natali, Peter Gasparovic, Paul Roppollo, Nada Vujocevic, Donna Ingersole, Enrico Eleuteri, Brett Rossiter, Mrs H. Watt.  
(Back Row L to R): John Shears, Joe Florio, Davor Milutin, Peter Sekardi, Anthony Russell, Joe Pizzolatto.

## 15B SOCCER

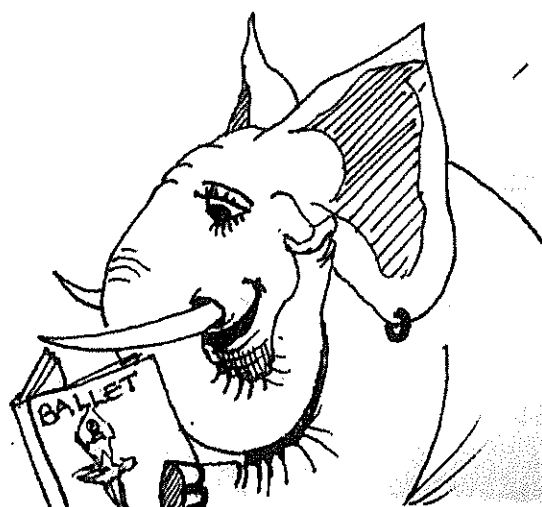
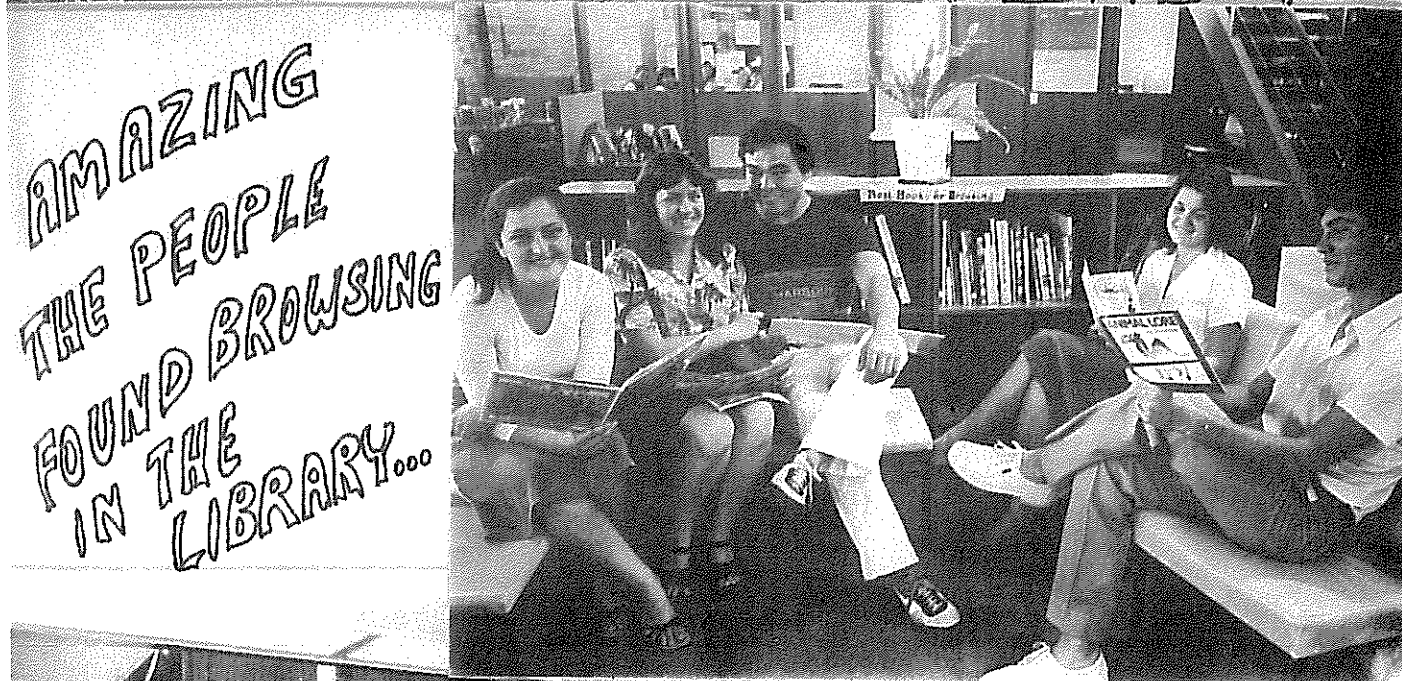
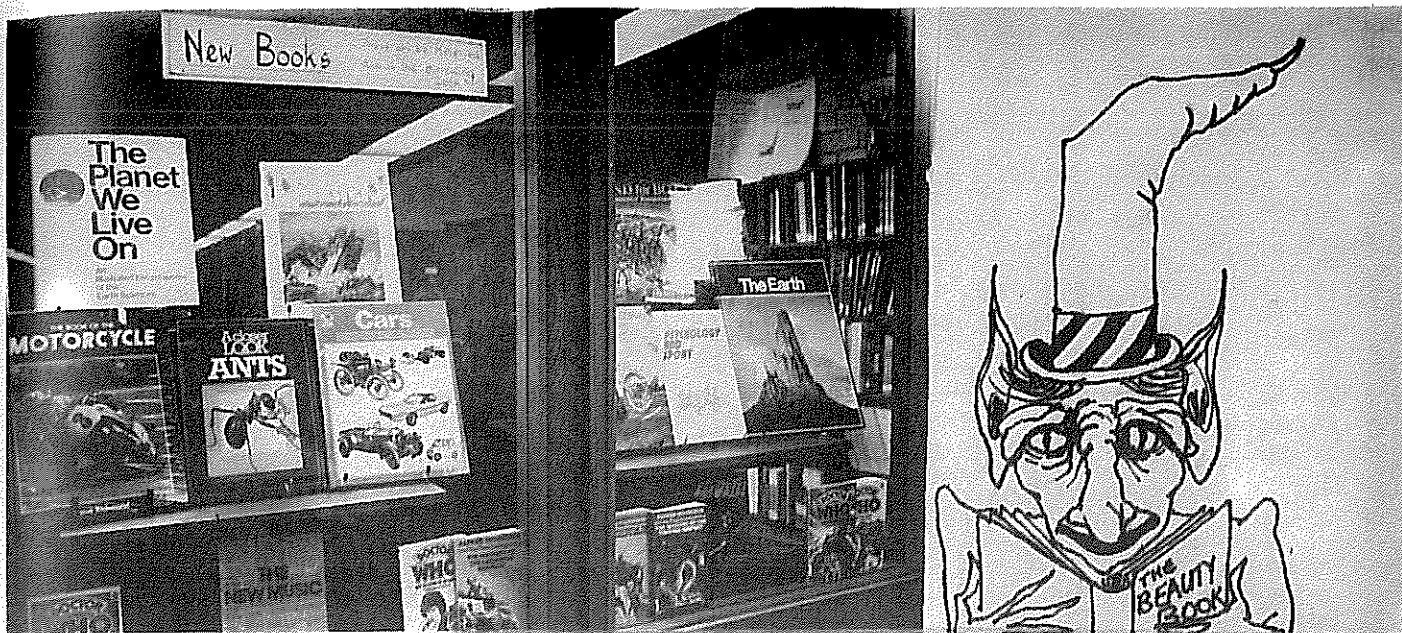
SEE PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 123

This year the 15B Soccer team has done extremely well in winning every single match except the very first one. This was due to the usual pressure at the beginning of the season, but later on their talent started to show on the field and the harmony between the players was superb. Communication as always is number one. Every single player in the team showed sportsmanship on the field and outside the field, which, as a coach, makes me proud of them. I think next year the team has a great chance of winning the title, because what defeated them this year was not the opposing team but the tremendous pressure of the grand final, and also missing two very important players in the squad.

I think we all enjoyed every minute of the outstanding performance of the team, and I believe that every student and member of the staff at Cabramatta High should be very proud to have such a team to represent them in the near future.  
R. ABDULLAH, Coach.







# AN ASSEMBLY ?!

I WONDER  
IF MR. OKELL  
HAS SPRUNG  
ME FOR  
JIGGING?

D'YA THINK  
THERE'LL BE  
AN ASSEMBLY  
TODAY?

IT'S ON  
THE  
CARDS!

I SHOULD  
HAVE  
HIDDEN  
IN THE  
TOILET

HO  
HUM!

WATCH IT!  
HE'LL  
SEE  
YOU!

YAWN!

BORING!

YAWN!

## THE CASE OF THE PHANTOM ASSEMBLY

About mid-way through Second Term an unusual event took place at a special Friday assembly. Although hilarious at the time, what happened gave us all an interesting insight into how we are all programmed by routine to accept things as they *usually* are, and not necessarily how they might be *at the time*. Perhaps this is due to the way we have all become accustomed to doing several things at once, and thereby doing none of them properly: hearing but not really listening; watching but not really seeing; eating but not really tasting.

As the unusual event turned out, the public address amplifier used for the outside assemblies had broken down. It was thus not possible to have the usual microphone and assembly orators on the hall steps, being seen by and speaking to the assembled throng. As an emergency measure, some quick work by the microphone lads meant that Mr Williamson *could* still speak to the assembly, *but* only unseen from the stage *inside* the hall. He bravely decided to give it a go: "Pay attention school, eyes to the front, I have some information for you about . . ." Out on the assembly area everyone dutifully tuned-in in the usual half-hearted fashion: listening but not really hearing, watching but not really seeing. The assembly continued like this for many minutes. Nobody even noticed when the next speaker, Mr Smythe, boomed out from inside the hall, like the voice from heaven, "Get out that boy not paying attention . . ."

It was not until Mr Newton threw open the side door of the hall that everyone realised what had happened. They had been listening to speakers who weren't there! There were quite a few double-takes from staff and students alike followed by some embarrassed laughter from all. As the assembly broke up in amazement, Mr Williamson and Mr Newton were seen seriously discussing the possibilities of recording all future assemblies on tape and running them by remote control from the office. Certainly, the incident of the "phantom assembly" proved it could be done!

AN OBSERVER.

## ASSEMBLY

We gather near the hall,  
gathering in a row,  
like soldiers straight and tall.

The teacher starts to talk  
like a lion in its roar  
and a fear runs through us all.

Because it's very hard  
to listen at the start,  
we fade away in a dream.

We fly to heaven  
then the earth.

We ride the stars  
eating milky-bars.

We see the sun  
and we think . . .  
we won;

Teachers are at the run  
Come, come and join in the run!

We hear a shout,  
and the teachers  
mill about.  
the assembly is at  
its end.

TRAYCE CVETKOSKI, Year 11.

## ALL OF THEM SUCCESSFUL TO KAYLEEN

A part of his life,  
Like his appendix is of his abdomen.  
An everyday occurrence,  
Like arising from a warm bed in the morning.  
Unavoidably, but undesirably,  
He must accept and endure  
Unending disapprobation of his character.

As much at fault as the beggar for his poverty,  
It is apparent he was born  
With a higher than normal ability to learn.  
He is often criticised  
For being righteous and dogmatic,  
But his critics are themselves not perfect,  
Especially as some of them contributed  
To his present situation.  
He attempted to equalise himself with his peers,  
But succumbed to their assurances that  
He is superior.

They often look down on him  
In return for his looking down upon them,  
And not seeing what he saw  
When he was in their place.  
And now he must tolerate  
Their hypocritical questioning of  
His high-and-mightiness.  
They will penalise him for this one flaw  
In his almost perfect character,  
As a missing perforation  
Vastly reduces the value of a stamp.  
As a scratch upon a brilliant diamond,  
Can a lonely scar dissipate the once full beauty?

He finds comfort in the fact that he is not alone;  
Many others share his miserable condition.  
They must know what it is like;  
Afraid to speak one's true thoughts,  
In case it hints a seraphic tone.  
Having to make that extra effort  
To keep their positions, and  
To fulfil the expectations of their fellows;  
Failure to do so resulting in loss of esteem,  
And to become an object of mockery.

Yes, there are many others  
Who must be on the alert  
And maintain the aforementioned requirements.  
Some are rich, others politically powerful,  
All of them in some way successful,  
As he will someday be.  
But there's one person he knows  
More self-centred than them all,  
And she goes to the same school.

JONATHAN SHAPIRO, Year 11.

## THE STEWED MOUSE

A man who was dining at Crewe  
Found quite a large mouse in his stew.  
Said the waiter, "Don't shout, or wave it about,  
Or the others will want one too."

LEONIE, 7C2.

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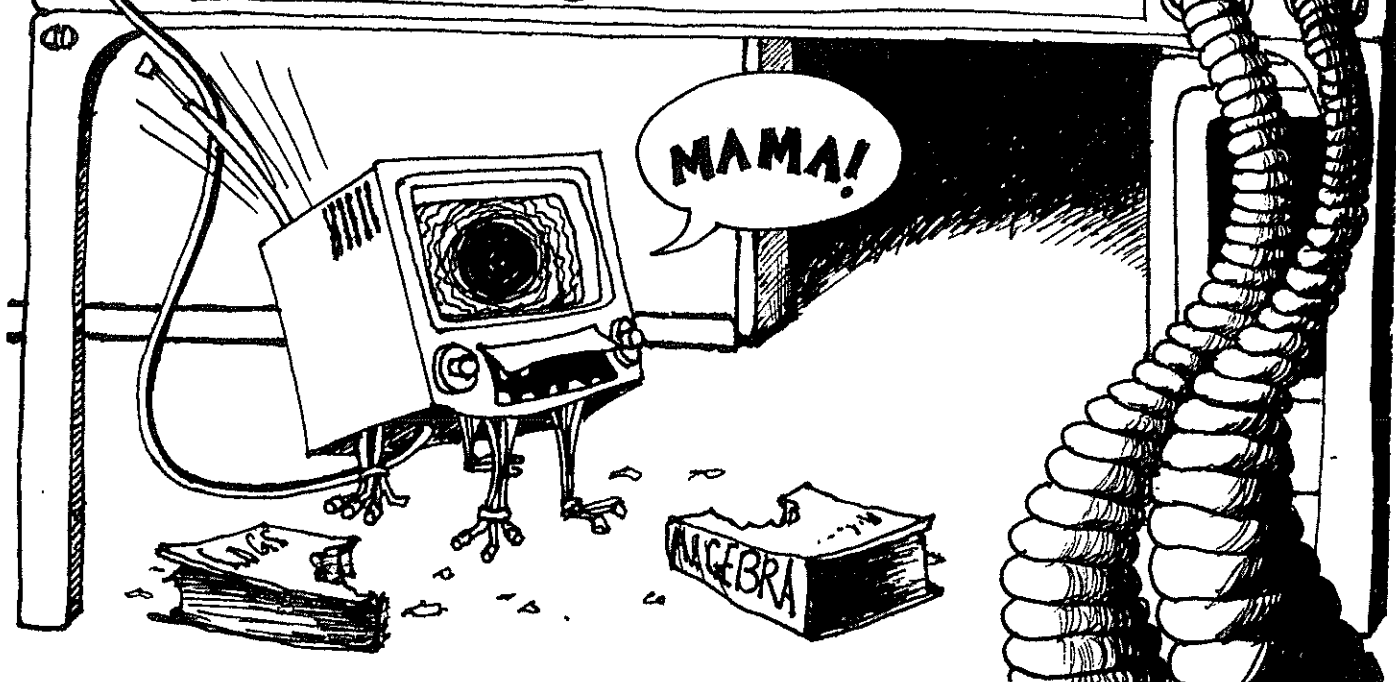




# MATHS D-LUX MODEL

SELF  
SERVICING AND  
PERPETUATING  
COMPUTER

POWER

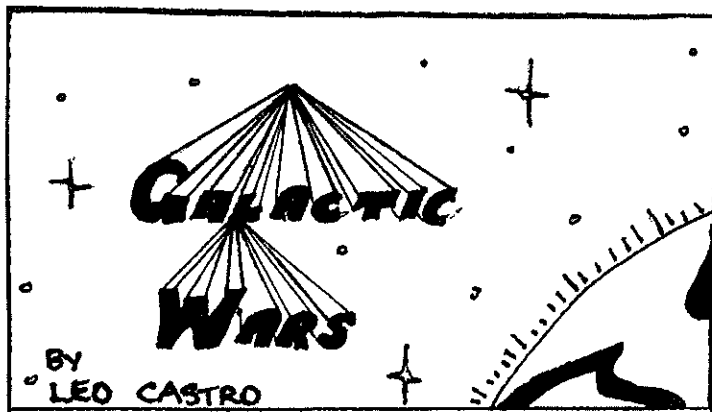




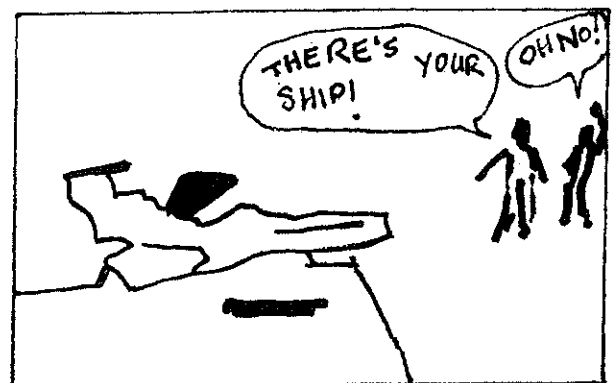
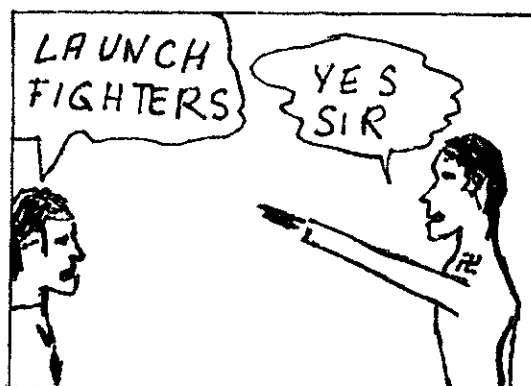
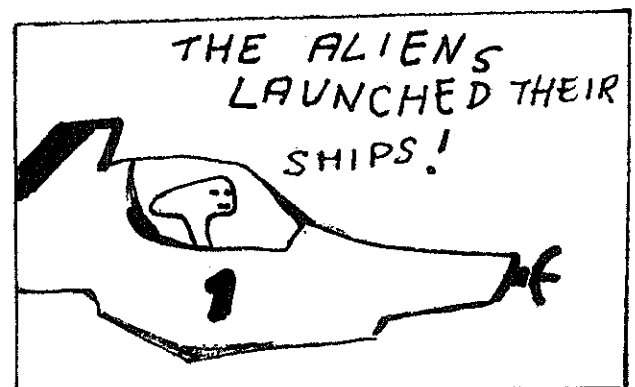
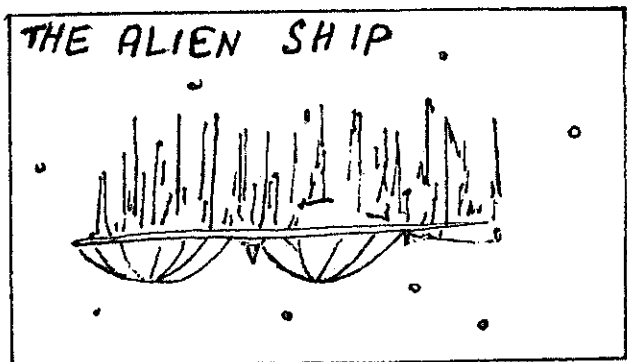
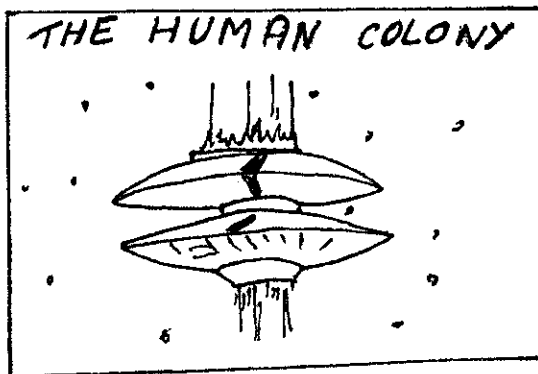
# MATHS STAFF

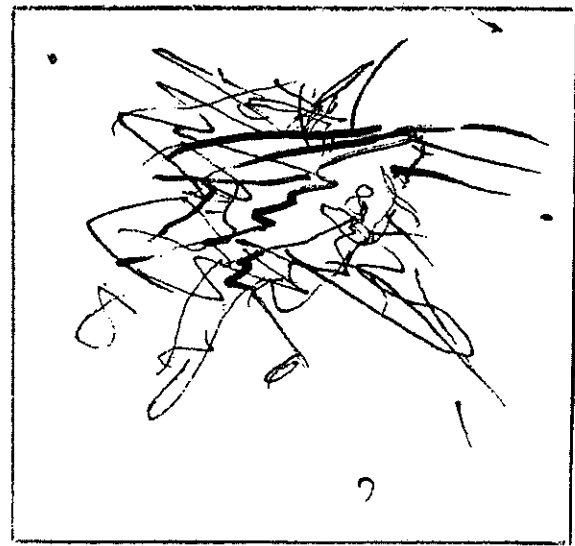
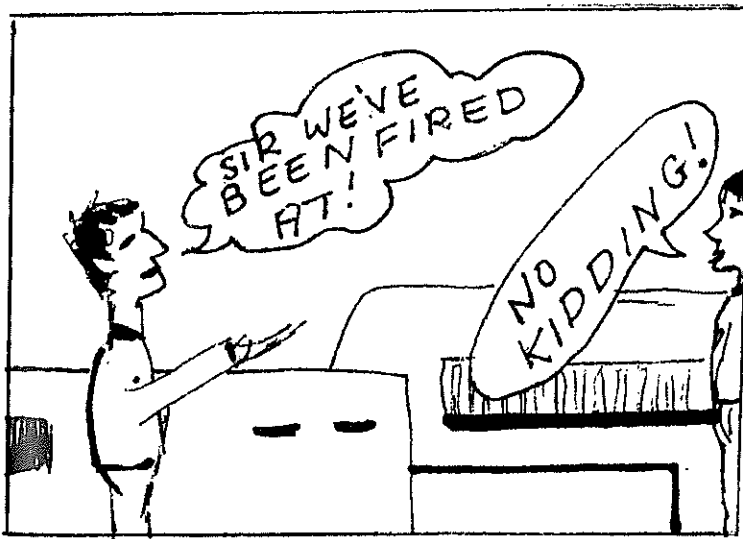
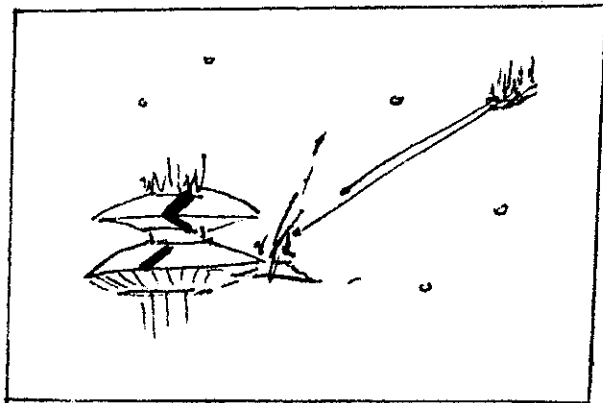
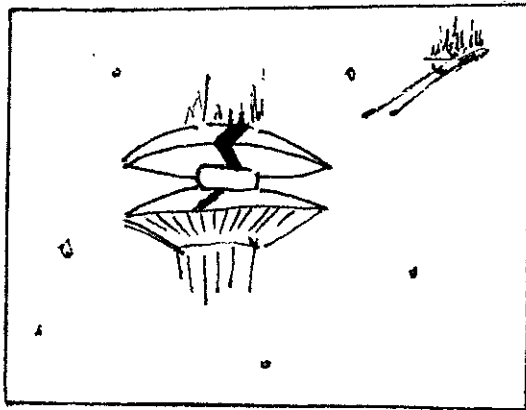
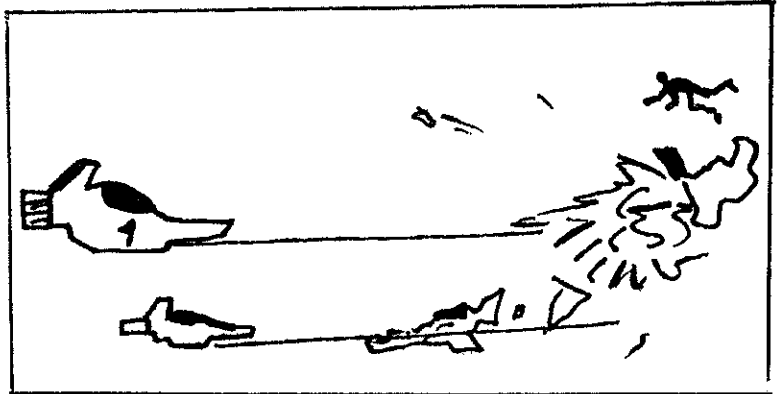
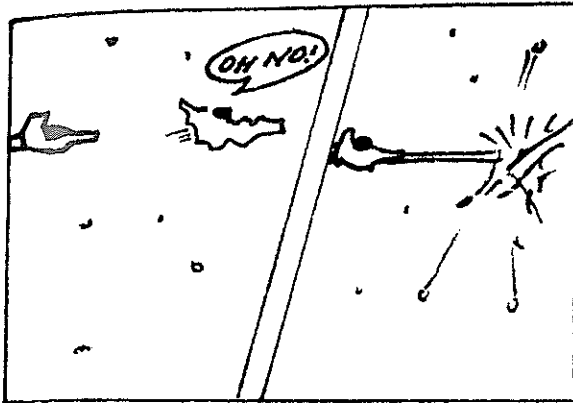
AT PLAY





IN THE VASTNESS OF SPACE A SMALL COLONY OF HUMANS FIGHT TO SURVIVE AGAINST AN ENEMY WHO NEEDS HUMAN BLOOD TO SURVIVE!





AND THE HUMAN COLONY WERE ALL...

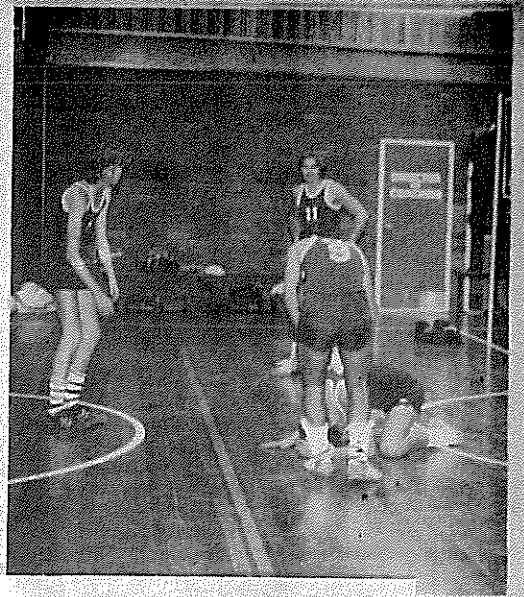
**DEAD!**

THE END

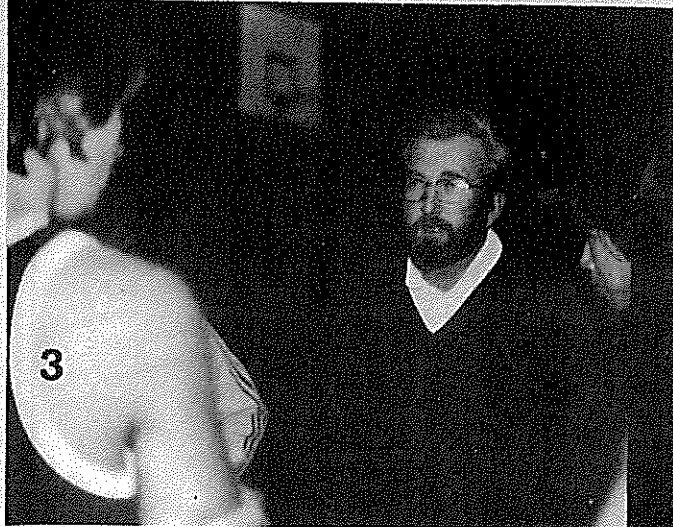
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2



## STATE VOLLEYBALL KNOCKOUT

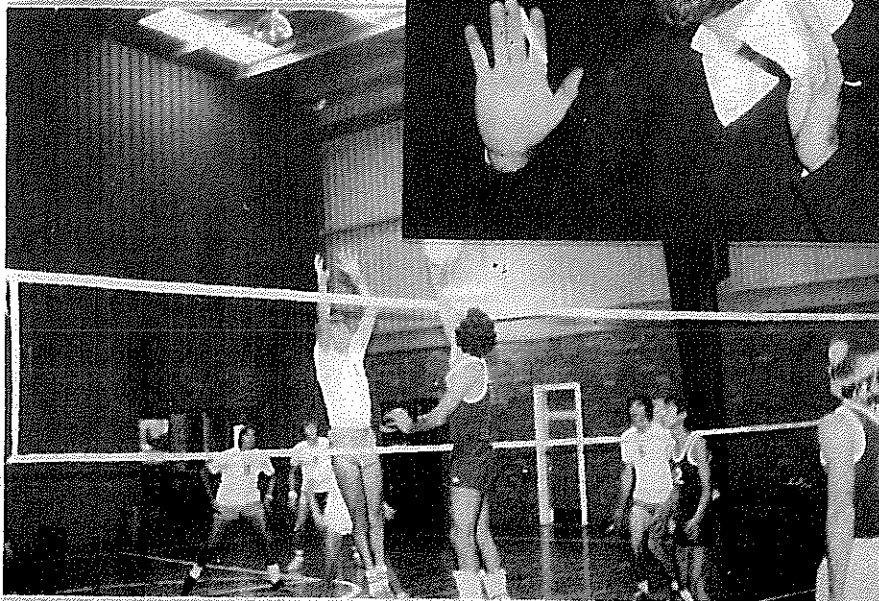


3

1. Team members (L to R): Khamtane Signavong, Quan Brown, Moreno Pazin, Riad Tayeh, Vasco Matos, Wayne Vercoe, Nicky Makarov, Giovanni Guido, Brett Poultney.
2. Someone has dropped his contact lens . . .
3. A pep talk from coach Mr McGee.
4. "In nomine patris et filii et spiritus sancti . . ." Amen.
5. Despite complaints about your reporter's flash gun camera it was an exciting game at the Condell Park Stadium.



4



5





## OPEN BOYS' VOLLEYBALL REPORT

The Open Boys' Volleyball started the season well with a great reputation to keep up — the season had to go without a loss. We started the season in our usual position, not conceding a game in the first round. Our State Knockout campaign was a success to us, and possibly a lead up of things to come. We had won two rounds and in the third we had a close game, going down to Hurlstone Agricultural in 3 sets to 1. The Zone Trials were also a great success for Cabramatta High. We had 7 players make the zone team, by far the most out of any school. Unfortunately only one made it into the Region, but we had a possibility of three making it. The Liverpool Region went on to win the State Championship, showing us that we were in a very high standard region. A squad from school, plus two veteran Cabra. High players (they left in Year 10, 1979) entered an open competition at Campbelltown, played on Monday nights, and had high hopes of making the finals.

The second round of the school competition proved to be a bitter disappointment. We conceded a game to Westfields, but still finished as minor premiers. In the Campbelltown competition we came in fourth position. Our Campbelltown semi-final was on the eve of our school grand final. We had to play the best team in the competition, the defending premiers. They were an Army team and very well drilled, but we did not let this deter us. After taking the first set we could not manage another and lost to Cromers Guerillas 3-1. The boys should be congratulated on the best volleyball ever played as a team. We went home with high hopes of winning the final the next day. We had to play Westfields at Westfields High, where we had lost once before, but this wasn't going to stop us — we had to win. It was a close tussle in which we ended up second. Disappointingly, both first and second grade lost to the same opponent, but our eyes are set on next year and we will regain the premiership which we had held for four years, undefeated.

We would like to thank our coach, Mr McGee, who has had us since first form in 1976. He sacrificed his time after school to train us and was also a great help in getting us to out-of-school competitions. (We would also like to thank the other teachers involved for the transport they provided.) Mr McGee has been a great coach through the good and bad times. It is with great dismay that we did not win for him this year, because, as rumour has it, he cannot coach us next year due to some bureaucratic bungling. We sincerely hope this problem can be rectified (Hint! Hint!)

Thanks, Mr McGee, you've been a great coach, and made us into the team we are today.

SPIKE.



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**CABRAMATTA RUGBY LEAGUE CLUB LIMITED**  
"The Gateway to Grade"  
24 Sussex Street, Cabramatta

## 1ST GRADE GIRLS' SOCCER

Determination, team spirit and good sportsmanship are the qualities that most coaches would wish to develop in any sporting team. Cabramatta High's 1st grade girls' soccer team did not have to be taught these qualities; the players displayed them right from the first game of the season.

After a disappointing start to the season (with only one win in the first round), the team missed out on the finals by only two points, remaining undefeated in all but two of the second round matches. This commendable second round effort was brought about by a considerable improvement in the standard of play from most of the team. The girls played well as a team, they produced a good standard of soccer and were a credit to Cabramatta High, especially in the way that they resisted the temptation to reproduce the unsportsmanlike tactics of some of their opponents.

The team was capably led by Chris Mazurkiewicz, who was also best and fairest player and top scorer (16 goals, including seven in one game!) Chris was aided in the forwards by Nellie Calic, who played consistently well throughout the season. The other forwards were Dianne Little and Cathy Grima. The mid-field pair of Nerella Bergamin and Rosemarie Westerlaken were responsible for setting up many attacking moves and their constant workload was encouraging to the rest of the team. Fullback was the most sought after position all season, making selection very difficult from the range of good players such as Sharon Green, Suzanne Roncevic, Sandra Draca, Liliana Sutic and Cherie Carratti. After a nervous start, Nada Bajic proved to be a most competent goalkeeper and saved the team from many attacks. Other members of the team were Kathy Stubbs and Marilyn Marino.

The 1980 1st grade girls' soccer team was a pleasure to coach and proved that students of Cabramatta High are able to do well in Zone competition if they are willing to put in the effort and determination required. Congratulations, girls, you were fine representatives of Cabramatta High.

O. SINDEN.

## 13A's BASEBALL

Having played four games and won three, the boys in this team have shown an ability to play the game. Whilst all players have shown that they can catch and hit the ball, much of the team's success has come from captain and catcher, Domenic Morandin, pitcher Yosip Lasek, and outfielder John Maifea.

Despite some good results, more practice is required in batting, particularly at placing the ball in the field and hitting along the ground. Fielding, particularly under pressure, also needs to improve. I am sure these players with regular practice will improve and look forward to resuming the competition in third term.

J. ZYBRANDS, Coach.

### RESULTS OF GAMES

v Canley Vale, won 13-1, Lasek 3; D. Shaw 2; Morandin, Panov, Maifea, Bercari, Castiglione, Aloisio, Guzman, 1 run each.

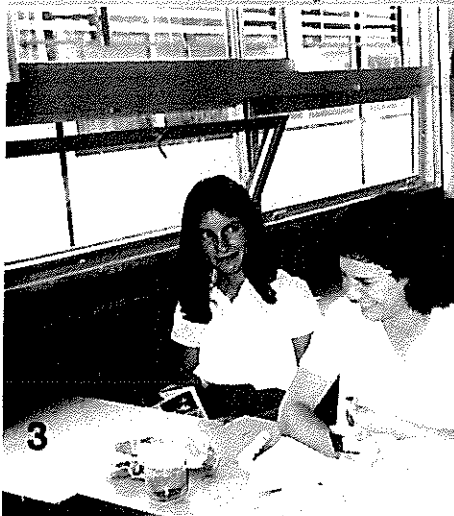
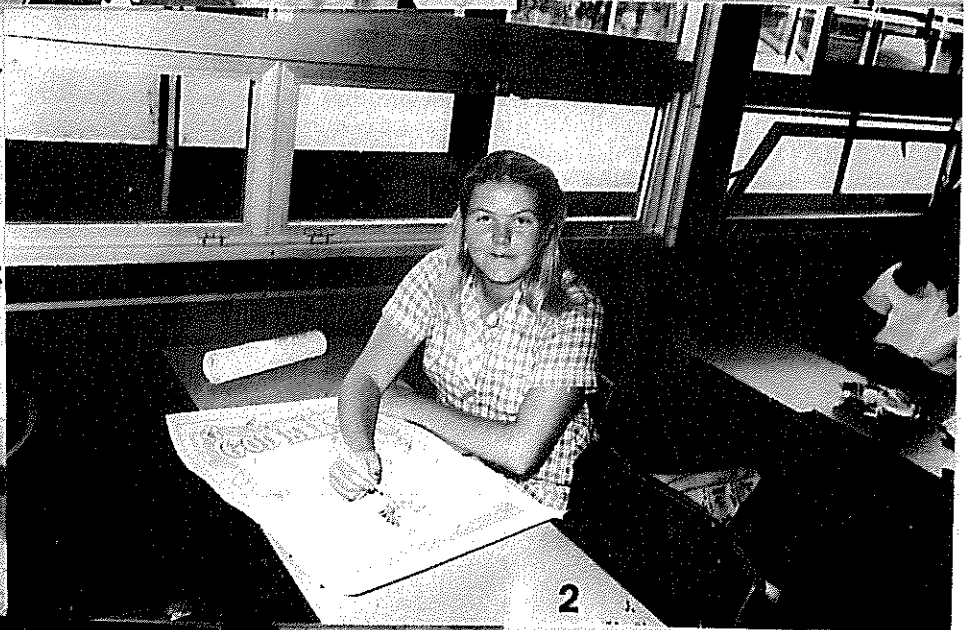
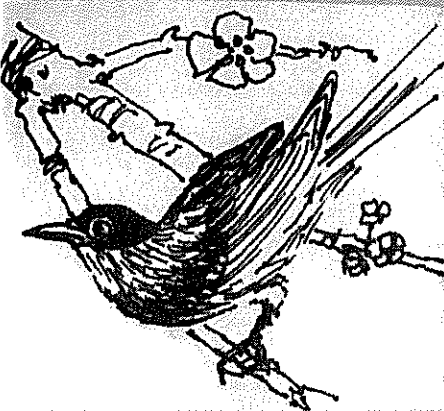
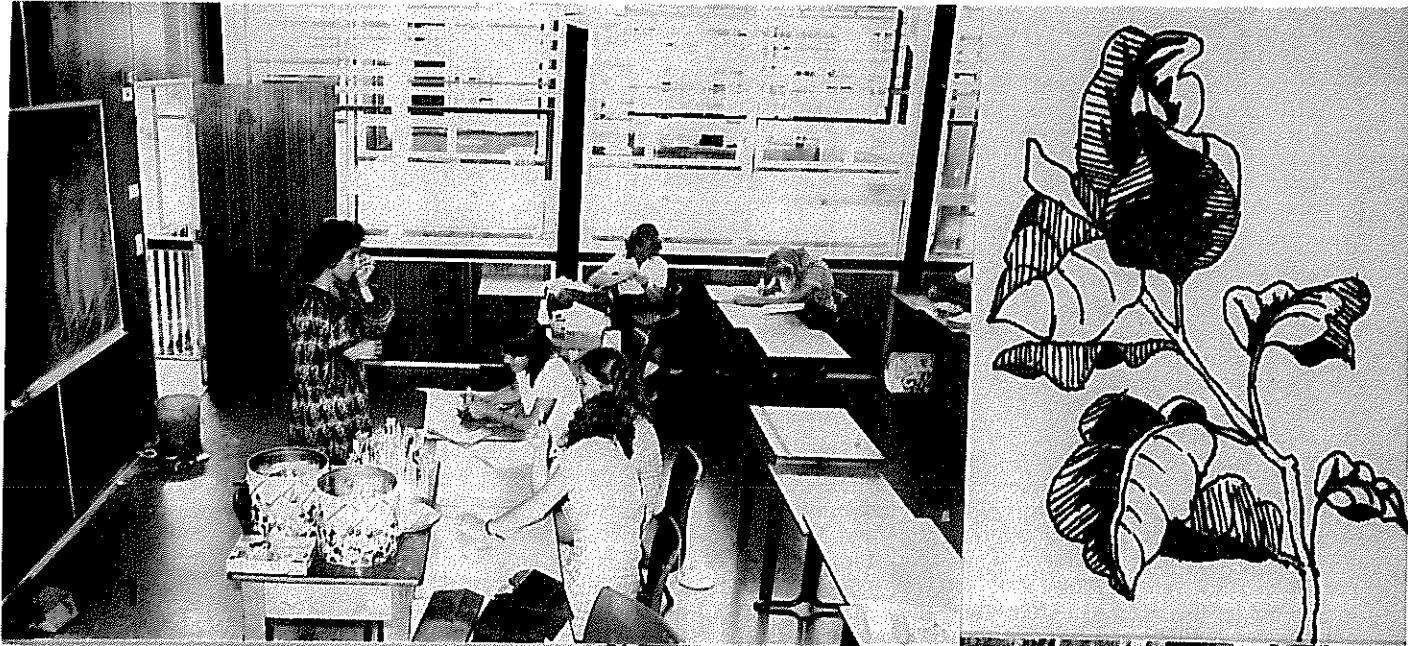
v Busby, won 9-7, Morandin 2; Bercari 2; Maifea 2; Panov, Shaw, 1 run each.

v Westfields, lost 4-15, Morandin, Lasek, Castiglione, Maifea.

v Miller, won 15-4, Lasek 3; Maifea 3; Aloisio 2; Morandin 2; Raco 2; Castiglione, Panov, Bercari, 1 run each.



# Artex



1. Mrs Cook and the Artex group at work on Tuesday afternoon in Room 46.
2. Kim at work on her wall hanging.
3. Lorraine, Anne and Adalgisa happily "Artexing"-away.

# Artex



(Above): Mrs Cook and Donna working on the knitting machine (or are they really packing Bowen tomatoes?).

## ARTEX

Artex is a form of painting and a sporting activity. Every Tuesday in Room 46 the activity takes place. Artex can be done during summer and winter. Mrs Cook is in charge. We, the Artex painters, must congratulate Mrs Cook for her excellent efforts to keep Artex an enjoyable and alive activity. Also we must congratulate Mrs Whitefoot for her availability to instruct and help the Artex students.

## SPRING TIME

Star bright  
Star light  
I wish that something  
Would happen tonight.  
The day is coming and  
The night is going.  
The sun is here.  
It is a beautiful day,  
The birds are singing and the ducks are quacking,  
SPRING IS FINALLY HERE.

MASSIMO BARONE, Year 9.

## KNOCK, KNOCK

Knock, Knock,  
Who's there?  
Fitzroy  
Fitzroy Who?  
Fitzroy but it doesn't fit me.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Knock Knock  
Who's there?  
Phyllis  
Phyllis who?  
Phyllis a glass of beer.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

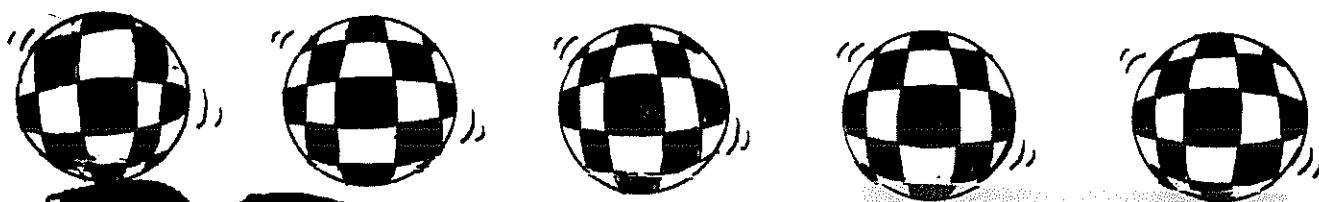
Knock Knock  
Who's there?  
Scot  
Scot who?  
Scot nothing to do with me.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Why did the Irishman drive 500 times round the block?  
A. His blinker was stuck.  
Q. What do you call an Irishman with half a brain?  
A. Lucky.

ADAM GORCZYCA, Year 7A1

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# P.E.



## BOYS' 13 YEARS BASKETBALL REPORT

At the writing of this report only four competition games have been played, those prior to Easter. Results up till then were:

Versus	A Grade	B Grade
Canley Vale	Lost 7-10	Won 13-2
Busby	Won 24-0	Won 10-2
Westfields	Won 16-0	Won 22-2
Miller	Won 22-8	Won 20-3

Most of the boys had not played basketball before, but all showed a willingness to learn. They applied themselves well and soon showed results. Already, some boys have shown that they have outstanding potential. Romano Pazin, for example, has shown that he can rebound as well as a fifteen year old. Anthony Radocaj shows promise, as does Henry Perez, George Saponja, Gustavo Gonzalez, Hue Van Tran and many others. Added to our first term teams will be a number of new boys from Indo-China who show that they have the basic skills necessary to become accomplished players.

All augurs well for a successful competition as the boys are displaying the right spirit necessary.

**P. J. DURACK, Coach.**

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION STAFF:

(Standing): Mr P. Durack, Mrs H. Bates.  
(Seated): Mr T. Weaver (P.E. Master), Ms G. Garcia.

## OPEN GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This group of girls played throughout the competition with enthusiasm and vigour. Though not successful in winning games the wonderful attitude with which they approached each contest was a success in itself.

Competition should build and enforce physical, emotion and social maturity. Most of these girls have proved that they have gained this status and so shall be able to handle with courage any adversity that life might hand them. It is so easy, when life is pleasant and presents no problems, to be a dependable adult. It is in times of stress that the real person shows through.

We had a season which at times was very difficult in many ways, but this team worked hard to overcome the problems and so proved themselves a successful group in the real test of life.

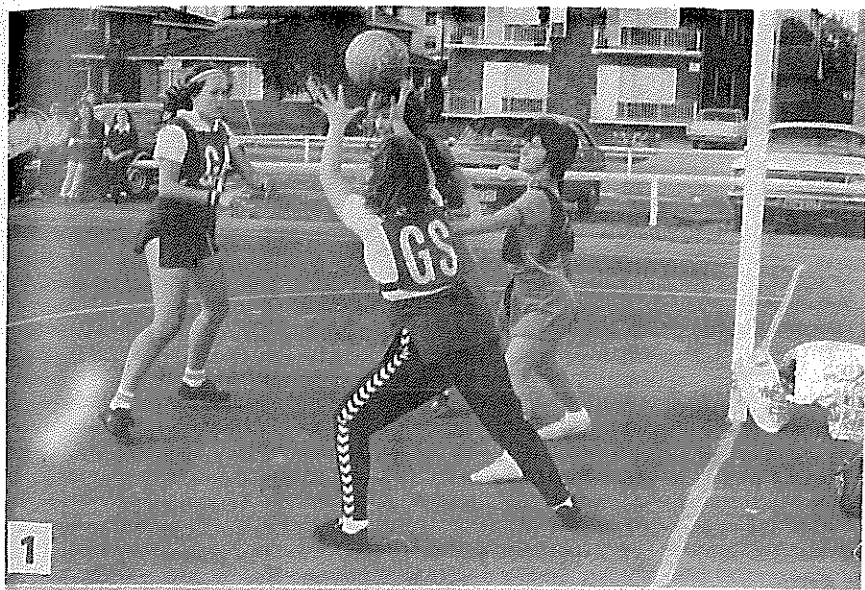
**H. BATES, Coach.**



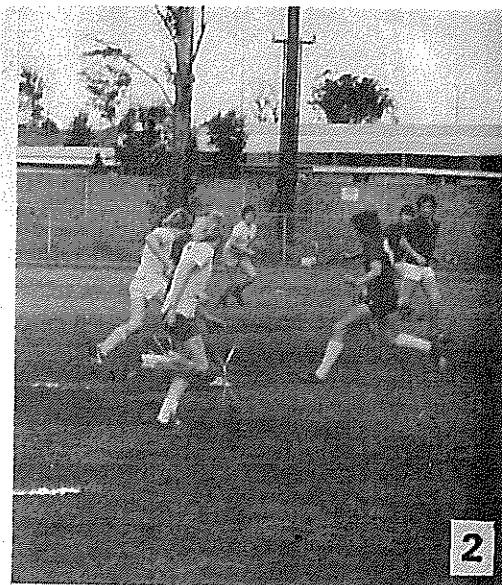
## WINTER SPORTS FINALS:

1. 14A Netball at Collimore Park.
2. 15B Soccer at Raine Park.
3. 14A Soccer at Hoxton Park Reserve.
4. 14A Rugby League at Miller High
5. 14A Netball at Collimore Park.
6. 13B Basketball at Bonnyrigg High.

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 Fairfield



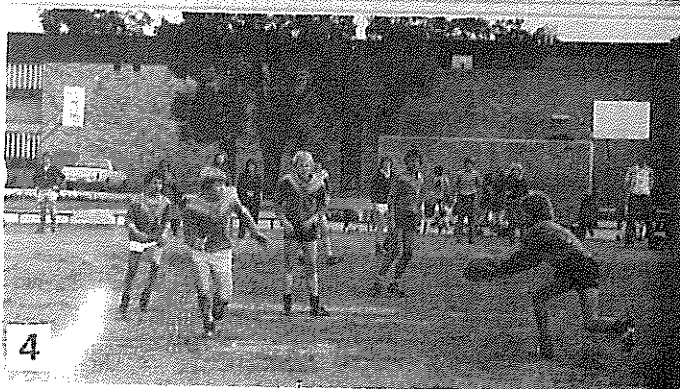
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## A WORD FROM THE SPORTSMISTRESS

1980 has been a hectic year for girls' sport at Cabramatta High, as, apart from grade sport, for the first time in a few years, we entered girls' knock-out teams in softball, netball, volleyball and tennis.

While our softball and netball teams were defeated in Round 1 by Camden High, the girls played very well and Cabra. was certainly "in there trying hard". Special thanks go to Mr Townsend and Mr Bullock for their fine coaching jobs and their encouragement to the teams. Also, congratulations to the girls in those teams for being such fine ambassadors to our school.

Although we have a State tennis player, Linda Sherer in Year 11, we could not rally the support needed for her for our tennis knockout team. Consequently, we were knocked out by Sir Joseph Banks in our first tennis match in May. Perhaps if the project to rejuvenate our tennis courts gets under way in the coming twelve months we can cultivate tennis as a sport at our school. Thanks to Mr Adamson for his hard work and organisation here.

In volleyball, however, we were victors . . . for a while! After defeating Camden High in Round 1, our girls had visions of taking out the State title. However, Bankstown Girls soon shattered that vision . . . although our girls played very well in what was a very close match. Thanks and congratulations to our coach, Mr Knox, his assistant, Riad Tayeh, for their support to the girls.

Although these knockout results are not as outstanding as we would have perhaps liked, to enter these teams was certainly not a waste of time. The experience gained was valuable and we can only look forward to more lasting results in 1981.

At the time of writing this report, it is too early to comment upon summer sport as only 4 rounds have expired. However, we can review our girls' performance in the 1980 Zone Winter Competition:

The girls pulled together quite well, although there were some occasions when one or two had to be suspended for failing to conduct themselves in the appropriate manner as representatives of our school.

While seven of our girls' winter grade teams reached the Grand Finals, three proved outright victors.

Mr Nordsvan's 1st grade table tennis team were minor premiers and defeated Westfields 6-0 in the Grand Final.

Mr Quigley's Junior table tennis team were not only undefeated through the entire comp, but also outright premiers, downing Bonnyrigg 4-2 in the Grand Final.

Ms Garcia's 14A netball defeated Bonnyrigg 37-19 while the 14B netball lost 20-19 to Canley Vale in the Grand Final. Both these teams had been undefeated throughout the whole season.

Ms Chapman's 15B netball, also undefeated, lost the Grand Final to Bonnyrigg 44-11.

For the first time in a while, we had two girls' basketball teams. Mr Rodgers' 13As and 13Bs, in the Grand Final, although both were defeated on the day. However, these girls are keen and we look forward to continued success in 1981.

Apart from teams mentioned, many other teams performed well during the 14 week comp, and are a credit to our school.

Congratulations to those girls in winning teams, or teams which reached the finals or semis. Remember, in most games, there can only be one winner and it is a mark of maturity and humility to accept that someone else has won by a superior performance on the day.

My sincerest thanks must go to the staff who have worked together in such dedication for the sake of the pupils and for their continued support to me, upon which I, as Sportsmistress, have been so dependent.

On behalf of the whole school — staff and pupils alike — a special thanks and congratulations to our sportsmaster, Mr

White, for his unflagging zeal and his consistent hard work throughout the year. I only hope he found some reward for all those skipped lunchtimes, daily headaches and sleepless nights that invariably accompany the job of Sportsmaster of a school such as Cabra. High.

To the pupils I say . . . always strive to do your best, no matter who may or may not be watching over your shoulder, and count it an honour to represent your school in any sporting event — I'm sure one day you'll find it very worthwhile, even if at first you don't, and you'll look back to see you have learned from such experiences and come out the other side strengthened in character.

MRS J. MYER, Sportsmistress.

## 1980 SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

1980 was a year of mixed fortunes for sport at Cabramatta. One pleasing aspect was the success of the various sides that entered the state-wide knockouts. The Tasman Cup, Buckley Shield, Shell Cup and First Grade Volleyball sides all managed to reach the third round of their respective competitions and it was only bad luck in most instances that prevented the further progression of these sides. Considerable success was also achieved in the Zone Winter Sport competition where nineteen sides managed to reach the grand finals, a feat which no other school in our zone could match. Regrettably only four of these sides won their premiership, a consequence teams must accept when they reach sudden death situations such as grand finals. At the time of writing this report Grade Summer Sport is about to resume and it is hoped that teams from Cabramatta High will again acquit themselves well.

Unfortunately 1980 was a year of many disappointments as well as successes. I find it difficult to comprehend how a school that does so well in the grade competition can perform relatively poorly in Zone Carnivals (5th in the swimming carnival, 7th in the cross-country, 6th in the athletics carnival). Part of the reason for this failure I feel rests with the senior students of our school who seem content to place an unnecessary extra burden on sport. The 1981 incoming Years 11 and 12 seem to possess considerable "school spirit" and it is hoped that they will accept their responsibility as leaders of the school and adopt a much more active role in sport.

Apathy is not just confined to the seniors. Many juniors gifted at certain sports seem reluctant to support their school when it counts. It can only be regarded as selfishness on the part of these students if they fail to represent our school in the sports in which they have particular talents. If every student tries to his ability then greater sporting success must come Cabramatta's way.

My job as Sportsmaster this year was made considerably easier by the work of the previous sportsmaster, Mr Townsend. His efforts between 1977-1979 ensured that all grade sides were both well equipped and in uniform. On behalf of the students and staff I would like to extend the school's appreciation to Mr Townsend for his enthusiastic and efficient organisation of sport during his period as sportsmaster. I would also like to thank the P.E. master, Mr Weaver, and the Principal, Mr Dudley, for their support.

I would like to conclude by thanking the members of staff and students who actively supported sport this year. I particularly wish to thank Mrs Myer for her dedication, enthusiasm and organisational ability which has been of great help and inspiration to me throughout this year.

S. WHITE,  
Sportsmaster

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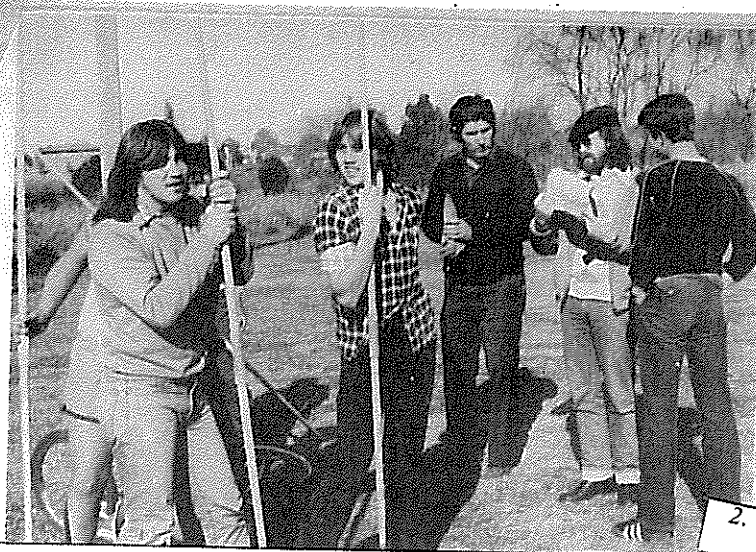
# ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

1980



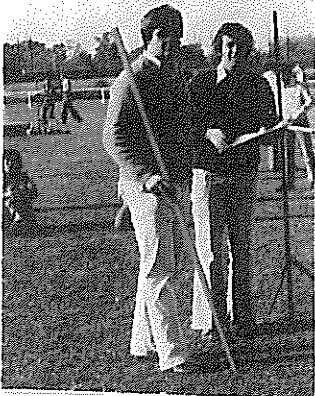


# ATHLETICS ?!



1. Cecil B. de Granger, famous movie director, discusses the next show in his new epic with his producers and several extras.

2. Durack, IIC Amazons, assembles his cohorts for the Battle Scene.

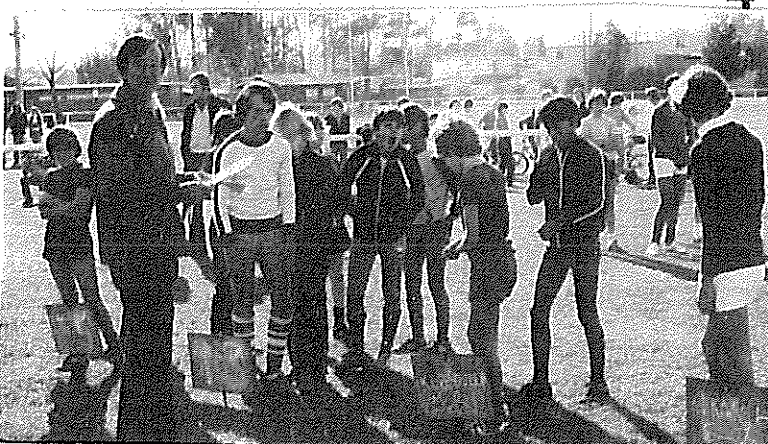


3. Okell rehearses his part as Caesar Augustus, coached by Knox.



4

5



4. A cast of thousands held in check by Executive Producer Sim.

5. Omar Moss, international heart throb, croons the hit single from the de Granger epic.



## RESULTS

### SCHOOL CARNIVAL

#### SWIMMING

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

#### CROSS COUNTRY

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

#### ATHLETICS

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

### ZONE CARNIVAL

#### SWIMMING

- Cabramatta 5th

#### CROSS COUNTRY

- Cabramatta 7th

#### ATHLETICS

- Cabramatta 6th

### WINTER GRADE PREMIERS

#### BOYS

- 1st Grade Soccer

#### GIRLS

- 14A Netball
- 1st Table Tennis
- Junior Table Tennis

### WINTER MINOR PREMIERS

#### BOYS

- 14A League
- 1st Grade Boys' Soccer
- 15B Soccer
- 14A Soccer
- 1st Volleyball
- 2nd Volleyball

#### GIRLS

- 15B Netball
- 14A Netball
- 14B Netball
- 1st Table Tennis
- Junior Table Tennis

### REGIONAL REPRESENTATIVES

#### SWIMMING

- Richard Rowland

#### DIVING

- Michael Ross

#### BASEBALL

- Robert Alexander

#### SOCCER

- Dusko Gemovic
- Renato Licata
- Sandro D'Amore
- Rick Prodana
- George Gironda

#### VOLLEYBALL

- Riad Tayeh

#### CROSS-COUNTRY

- Anthony Radocaj

#### TENNIS

- Linda Sherer

#### ATHLETICS

- Lisa Cooper
- Craig Brown
- Craig Bennett
- Renato Licata

#### BASKETBALL

- Khamtane Signavong
- Tranh Luam Tran
- Moreno Pazin
- Vasco Matos
- John Klanfar

### STATE REPRESENTATIVES

#### SWIMMING

- Richard Rowland

#### SOCCER

- Renato Licata



## N.S.W. SHELL CUP — 1980

This year Cabramatta High School entered the Open Boys' basketball team in the N.S.W. Shell Cup Competition. However, after winning two easy games against Casula they were unfortunately, due to a few careless errors by the referees and officials, defeated (47-46) by a team which they have beaten every time in the Zone Competition. This team, Bonnyrigg, defeated Cabramatta in a very hard, rough and unlucky game. However, due to the control of Mr Caldwell and Mr Oates, the players acted in a sportsmanlike fashion and accepted this unbelievable defeat.

### ZONE

This team's confidence of success in the 1980 Zone Competition is mainly due to the talents of Moreno, Vasko and Dusko, with the height of John and the brains of Khamtane, plus the speed of Tram and Renato, and the participation of Bobby and Sandro.

## GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

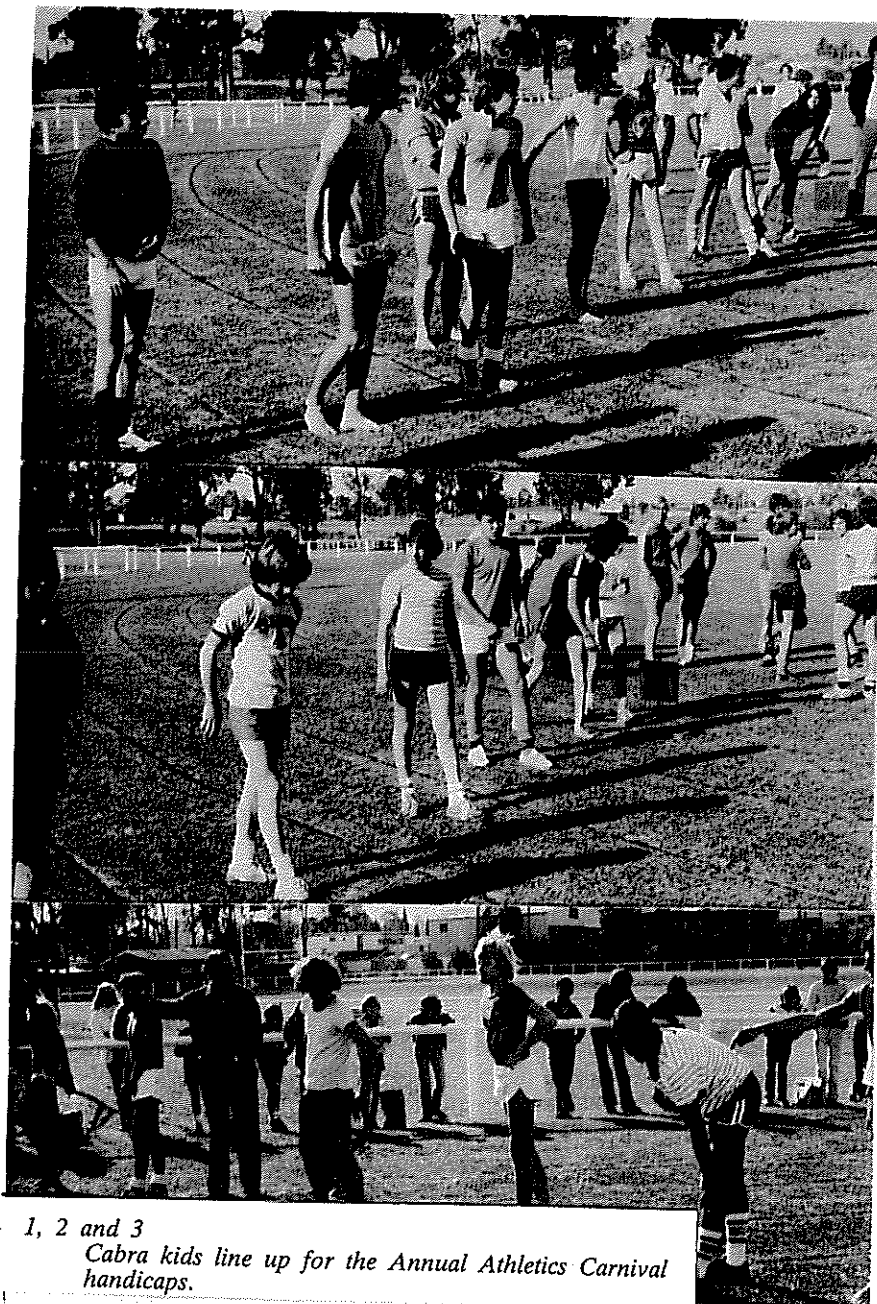
The Open Girls' Volley ball team so far has had mixed fortunes. The girls in both teams have played well but have come up with some strong opposition from Westfields girls.

The team has been well served by the likes of Tracy, Isabella, Leeanne, Hana, Nada and much inspiration and skill from Cena who joined them in August.

The girls are continually improving their skills and are expected to be in semi-final contentions for 1980 season. As for the 1981 season, prospects are looking better all the time as the girls develop more skill and "age" a little more.

These girls in both teams are to be congratulated for their ability, skill and sportsperson qualities.

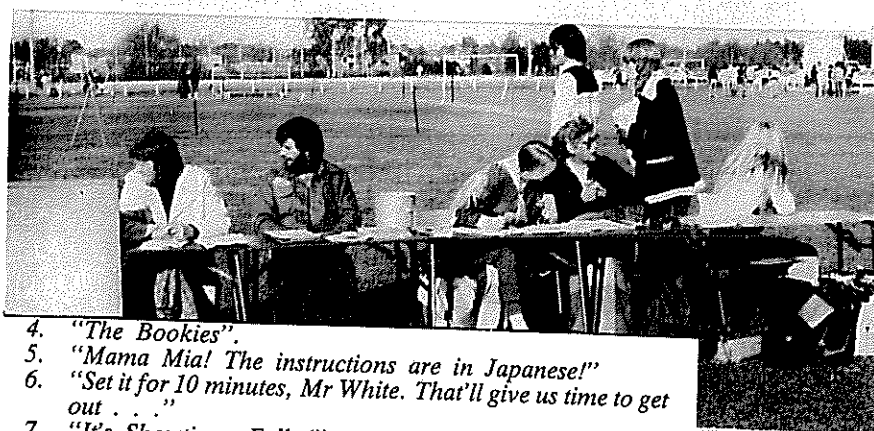
MR KNOX



1, 2 and 3

*Cabra kids line up for the Annual Athletics Carnival handicaps.*

## ATHLETICS CARNIVAL



4. "The Bookies".

5. "Mama Mia! The instructions are in Japanese!"

6. "Set it for 10 minutes, Mr White. That'll give us time to get out . . ."

7. "It's Showtime, Folks!"



1.

5



2

6

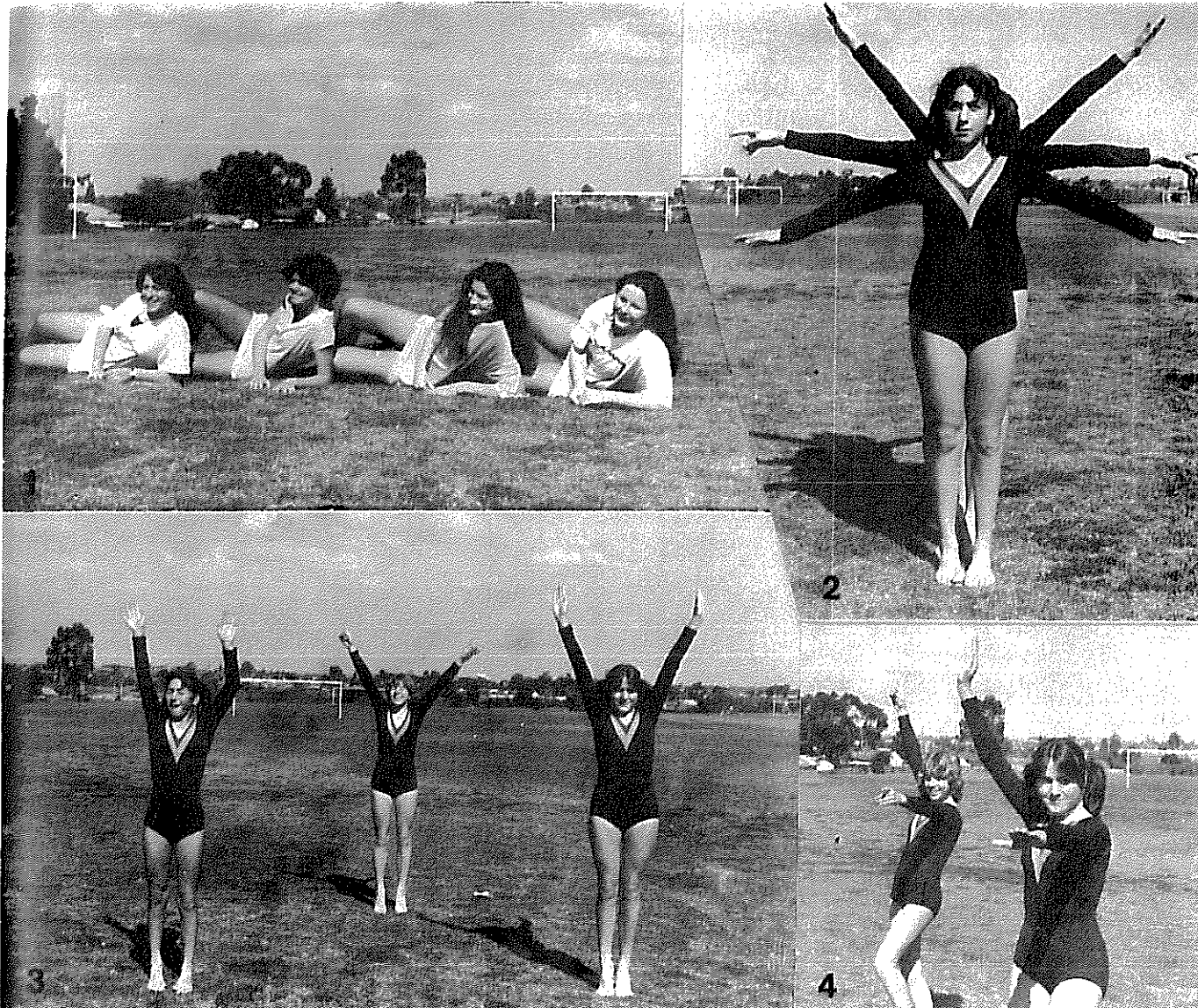


13

4

7

# Jazz Ballet and Gymnastics



## OPEN NIGHT

At one of our rehearsals for Open Night I heard a comment: "Why is 'so and so' not in that dance when she is much better than '...'?" I answered to that person: "The opportunity was open to everyone. There are people who are more enthusiastic and responsible than others". Yes — I said "responsible" because to perform in a show or school presentation with other students you need the self-discipline to come and practise before school, after school, or give up some of your lunchtime. Some people can do this and at the same time enjoy it, while others wouldn't bother.

The main thing is not "how good you are" but to have the spirit of participation, the feeling of doing something worthwhile that will give you some sort of satisfaction, some self esteem. It is very easy to be critical sitting down in the audience, but it is a different thing to get up on the stage and perform.

I would like to congratulate all those keen, enthusiastic students who would give up a bit of their spare time to do something for the school, not only in dancing, gymnastics, or singing, but also in sports activities, athletics, swimming, cross country, star programmes, etc.

G. GARCIA,  
P.E. Department

1. Year 10 Jazz Ballet group (L to R): Angela Spadaro, Sue Tanner, Leanne Milmlow, and Rhonda Pleasance.  
2, 3 and 4

Year 7 Gymnastics (L to R): Elena Talese, Nadine Carrigg, Zeljka Tepsa and Vanessa Ayres (absent).

## ANCIENT MISERY

(Another lesson in Morality)

Teacher

Rambling on

Students bored (They don't realise they are being conditioned)

Damned Greeks.

Classroom

Centre of morality

Each person thinks alike

But is bounded by morality.

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.

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MANHATTAN MENSWEAR  
John Street, Cabramatta



7A1



7A2



## YEAR 7 CLASSES

7A3



7B1





7B2 |



7B3

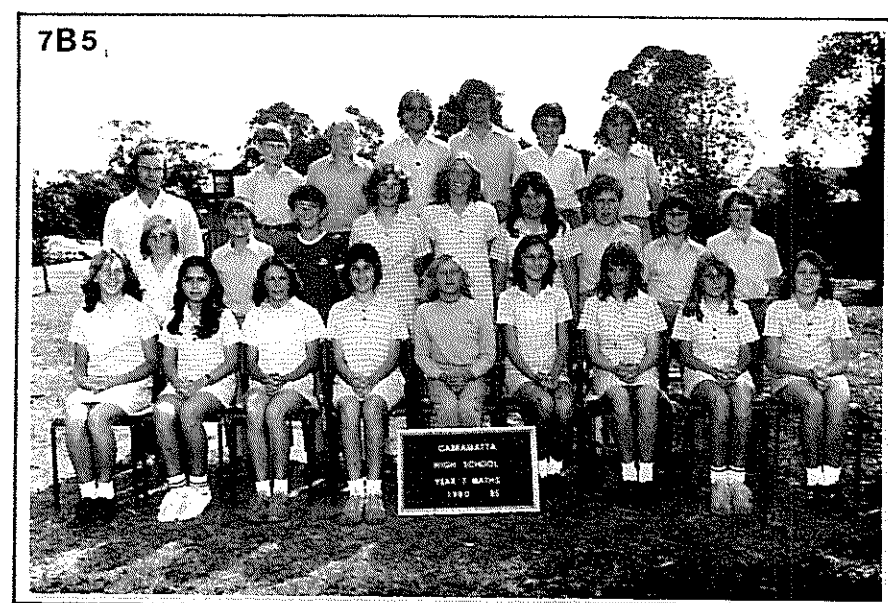


## YEAR 7 CLASSES

7B4 |



7B5



## YEAR 7 CLASSES



# READING



## READING STAFF:

(L to R): Mrs N. Marsh, Ms T. Hinder, Mr P. Durack  
(Special Master), Mr P. Quigley.

## "WEE DUN GOOD IN 1980 FER READIN"

1980 has been a worthwhile year for the Reading Department and we are pleased with general improvements made by the pupils at Cabramatta. Our staff comprised of Ms Hinder, Mrs Marsh and Mr Quigley, assisted by Year 7 and Year 8 English teachers. After testing in August it was found that many students in Years 7, 8 and 9 had shown a vast improvement in their reading.

Most of this success can be attributed to the untiring efforts of Ms Hinder. She has been in charge of the Reading Department for the last 5 years. In this time, through her efforts, we have gained the valuable assistance of Mrs Marsh as the additional reading teacher; also the many and varied programmes and resources which are available to students are the result of Ms Hinder's hard work.

The department will certainly "mourn" her loss next year when she takes up an appointment in the Liverpool area as special consultant. However, I am sure that I represent the students and staff of Cabramatta High in saying that we very much appreciate the advancements made in the Reading Department over the last 5 years through her efforts.

P. QUIGLEY.

*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**ATLANTIC BOOKS**  
5 Rocky Point Road, Kogarah

## SEAGULLS

Fly high like a seagull,  
Fly high into the sky.  
Fly in the gully  
Where seagulls fly.  
Fly in the mountains  
Above the sky,  
Fly everywhere  
Where you can hide.

LISA ALEXANDER, Year 8.

## TERROR

Can you see it?  
Can you feel it?  
Terror is my name.  
A slaughter here,  
A death with fear.  
Terror is the game.

Can you see it here?  
Can you feel it there?  
Can you watch it everywhere?

I wish you could  
I know you would.  
But that's terror and her game.

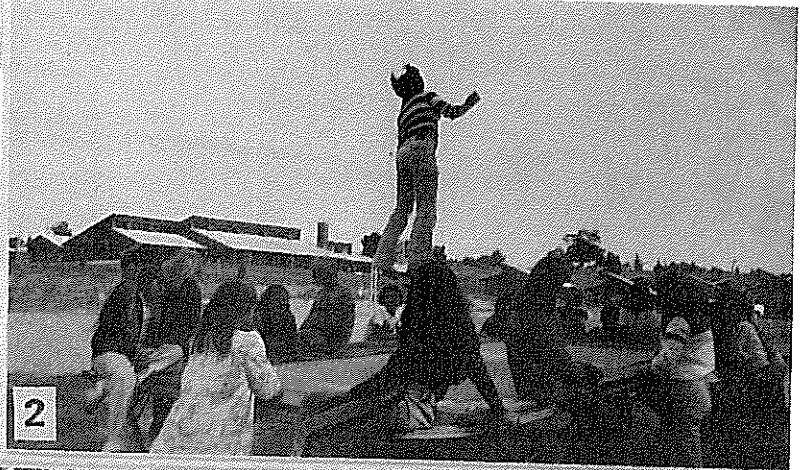
TRAYCE CVETKOSKI, 11 ESL 2.



# Year 7 Camp



1

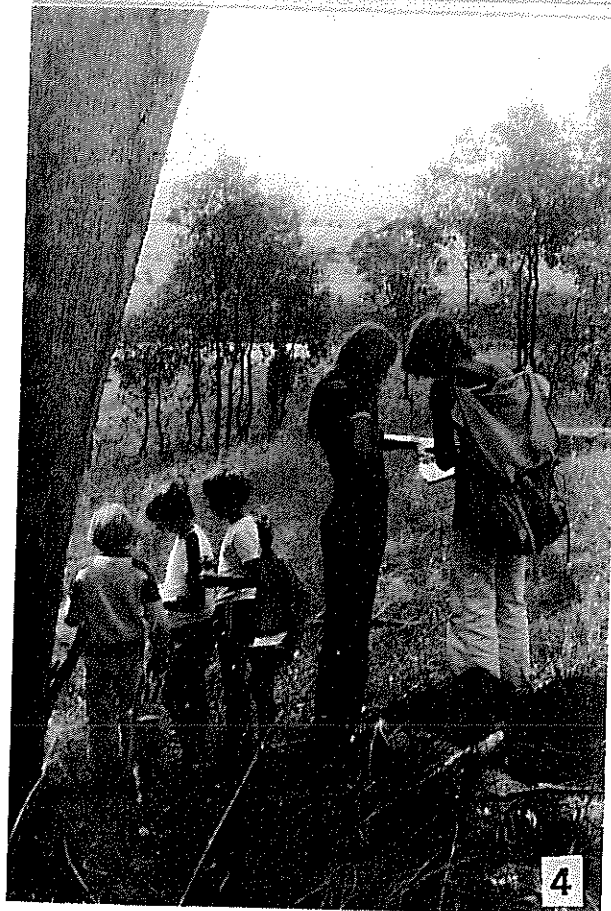


2



3

1. Judith being hosed down after a mud bath.
2. Trampolining — one of the most popular activities.
3. Spot the posers.
4. Two groups using map and compass to find the correct course to the next checkpoint.
5. Unskilled labour in the kitchen.



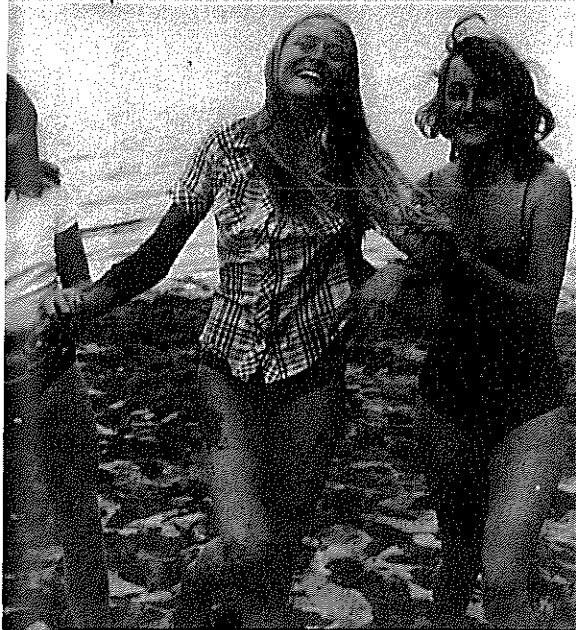
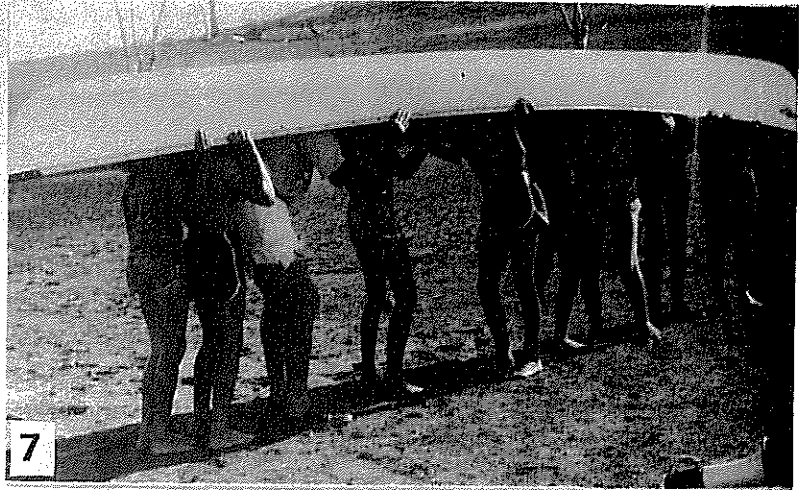
4



5



# Year 7 Camp



- 6. Canoeing on the lake.
- 7. Due to the low water level canoes had to be carried 100 metres to the water.
- 8. Playing the mud.
- 9. Primitive forms of life found in the bog at Burrendong.
- 10. An autobiography?
- 11. Year Master Mr Twyford after his own mudbath.
- 12. Where are the bananas?



## YEAR 7 GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

Year 7 went on an excursion to West Head at Broken Bay. We left at 8 a.m. At West Head we saw Lion Island and Barrenjoey Lighthouse. We also saw Palm Beach, and a Kookaburra on our walk to the basin.

We went bushwalking, and saw Scribbly Gums and Aboriginal carvings, which some people photographed.

After the long 5 km bush walk, we went down to the basin which is a bay on Pittwater. We then caught the ferry from Pittwater to Church Point, which was about an 8 km ride. We then caught the coach back to school and arrived about 2.30 p.m. We were then allowed to go home after a very pleasant, interesting and fun day.

## YEAR 7

Year 7 have sampled a smorgasbord of high school education this year. Each week they have 6 mathematics, 7 English and Reading, 5 Science, 3 Geography, 3 History, 2 Art, 2 P.E., 3 Language, 1 Music, 2 Craft and 1 Health lessons. Each of the Year 7 classes has between 12 and 14 teachers. This is quite a contrast to the last 7 years spent at primary school with one teacher.

At the beginning of the year each student was just a name on a roll to most teachers. People regarded Year 7 as 10 classes rather than 240 individuals. Now most have become known as individuals and would thank the teachers who have treated them as such. Some Year 7 students have excelled at sport, some at particular subjects, whilst others have become competent at "handball", "losing bags", "forgetting sports equipment", "visiting sister" or "getting jobs". The change from primary school to high school has meant an increase in choices open to students. Students at high school are able to choose which subjects they wish to specialise in. They are also able to choose whether they are going to do their best, or do the least amount of work possible. Perhaps each student should remember that it is largely the interest and effort put INTO schoolwork that determines the benefit obtained from it.

MR TWYFORD,  
Year 7 Master

## YEAR 7 CAMP 1980

Early in Term 1 the Year 7 camp was held at the Lake Burrendong Sport and Recreation Centre near Wellington, in the Central West of NSW. The 12 hours long train trip was an experience in itself, with people sleeping in corridors, luggage racks, on suitcases and two girls even choosing the bathroom.

The pictures tell the story of what went on at the camp during a very pleasant week. There was archery, canoeing, boomerang throwing, orienteering, bushwalking, trampolining and swimming, plus the usual routine of daily "chores". Some students said that mud-throwing was the most enjoyable activity of all! Mr Gooley, who was new to Cabramatta High at the time, was initiated into his new school by being thrown into the mud as well.

The return trip to Sydney was just as nerve-racking as the journey away. The panic button was pressed at Orange when some of the students still on the train saw their teachers standing on the platform as the carriages moved off. Luckily they were only shunting the train to another platform.

Staff and students who attended the camp thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and feel that this now annual event is a good way for Year 7 to get to know each other and some of their new teachers in the unfamiliar environment of secondary school.

"CAMP COMMANDANT"

## VALE: FILM SOCIETY

After eight years, Cabramatta High School Film Society was laid to rest early in 1980. Soaring film hire charges, mediocre films available for hire, and probably a bad case of "movie indigestion" from students over-indulging in pin ball machines, colour T.V., Hoyts Entertainment Centre or the local Drive-In, sounded the death-knell for films on Tuesday afternoon.

When the Film Society started in 1972 the opportunities for after-school entertainment away from school were more limited, and big name movies on colour T.V. were a long way off. Over the eight years the Film Society probably screened nearly 100 full length feature films at a total cost of well in excess of \$5000. In the process, the Film Society contributed to school improvements by purchasing projection equipment and assisting with the purchase of video equipment for the library.

In retrospect what were some of the best and worst films we saw on Tuesday afternoons? Here are some of our own Cabramatta "Oscars":

Films which kept the audience quiet due to plenty of on-screen violence or other "action".

"Alvin Purple Rides Again" (screened 1976).

"Blazing Saddles" (screened 1976).

"The Way of the Dragon" (screened 1977)

"Smokey and the Bandit" (screened 1979).

Films which were thought-provoking or of high dramatic standard, but in which the projectors had to be stopped more than once due to noise from the audience.

"A Touch of Class" (screened 1976).

"Harry and Tonto" (screened 1976).

"A Man for all Seasons" (screened 1975).

Film which despite its length of over three hours managed to hold a student audience for the full time.

"Bridge on the River Kwai" (screened 1975).

Best dramatic film appreciated by staff and students alike.

Shakespeare's "Macbeth" — Polanski version (screened 1974).

As with many social clubs, it became necessary to assess whether the Film Society was achieving any useful purpose at Cabramatta High early in 1980. Films in the hall were becoming a problem, with poor acoustics and poor student behaviour spoiling many a screening. An attempt was made to screen films in Room 27 to smaller groups of students but this attracted little interest, despite a generous subsidy from the P. and C. towards the cost of film hire. At this point it was decided to cease operations, and to look back upon eight years of films at Cabramatta High as a reasonably worthwhile, if somewhat hectic at times, exercise in after-school entertainment.

R. G. NEWTON.

## RIDDLES ? ? ? ?

Q. What do you call a camel that is found in Alaska?  
A. A lost camel.

Q. What goes Oom oom?  
A. A cow walking backwards.

Q. How come the Irish have 500 more toilet paper sheets than us?  
A. Because the first 500 are instruction sheets.

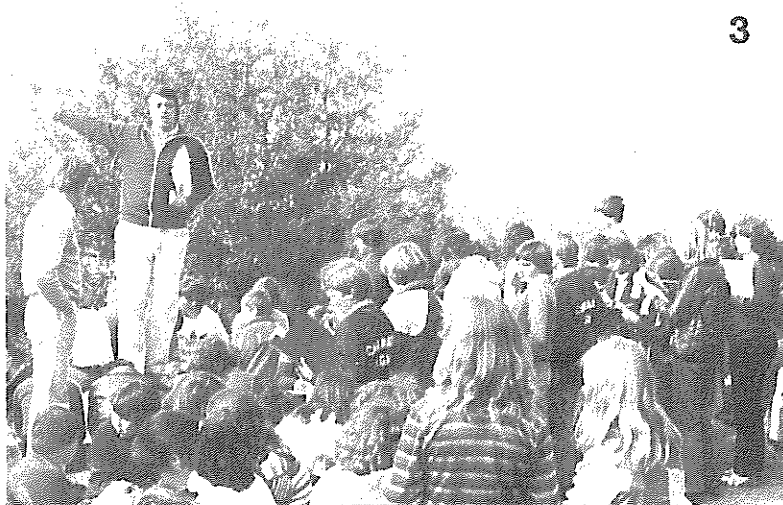
Q. How do you start a flea race?  
A. "One, two, flea and go."

Q. What time is it when an elephant sits on a fence?  
A. Time to get a new fence.

Q. How come you can't talk with a goat around?  
A. Because he always butts in.

CECILIA and DILEK, 7B1

# Year 7 Geography Excursion



1. At West Head Lookout on Broken Bay.
2. The bushwalk to the Basin.
3. Mr Newton explaining how Broken Bay was formed.
4. On the Basin Track.
5. Mr Gooley helping with the worksheets.
6. The famous scribbly gum.





# Year 7 Geography Excursion



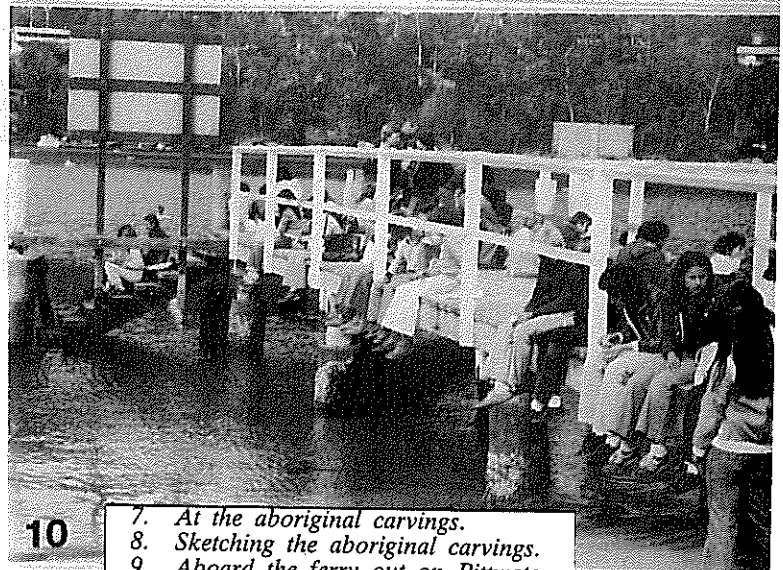
7



8



9



10

- 7. At the aboriginal carvings.
- 8. Sketching the aboriginal carvings.
- 9. Aboard the ferry out on Pittwater.
- 10. At the Basin Wharf.
- 11. Out on Pittwater.
- 12. Across Pittwater to Church Point.

12



11





## THE 7B2 NEWSPAPER — INTERVIEWS WITH TEACHERS

### MRS COOK

*Interviewers:* Verica Mitrovic and Emine Karabulut

- Q. Mrs Cook, how long have you been in Australia?  
A. Fifteen years.  
Q. How long have you been a teacher?  
A. Thirteen years.  
Q. How far do you have to travel to school?  
A. Forty-five kilometres.  
Q. Have you any children?  
A. Yes, I have a girl who is 4½.  
Q. Mrs Cook, do you like discos?  
A. Yes.  
Q. Do you enjoy teaching?  
A. Yes.  
Q. What school did you teach at before?  
A. I have always taught at Cabramatta High School.  
Q. Why did you want to be a teacher?  
A. I just always did.

### MR TWYFORD

*Interviewers:* Kathleen King and Leanne McClymont.

- Q. What do you think of Year 7?  
A. They are a bright, lively group, with a good sense of humour and excellent taste in Form Master.  
Q. How long have you been at this school?  
A. 5' 11½". In 1977 if you reversed the last 2 digits of the year I was born you had my age, and I have taught here 19 less years than this.  
Q. Why did you decide to be a teacher?  
A. I enjoyed Economics and Geography, but enjoy working with people more than working for a firm.  
Q. What school did you teach at before this school?  
A. Asquith Girls' High.  
Q. What school do you prefer?  
A. I prefer Cabramatta High. I wouldn't enjoy teaching anywhere else as much as I enjoy teaching at this school.  
Q. What are your hobbies?  
A. My hobbies are sailing, bush walking and bike riding.  
Q. What do you think about Year 7 at dances?  
A. I think they look older than Year 7.  
Q. Which year do you like most?  
A. I like Year 7.  
Q. Would you prefer a different subject?  
A. I would drop Geography at school to do History and this would be my second choice.  
Q. What do you think about this school?  
A. I think it is a friendly, easy-going place.

### MR WILLIAMSON

*Interviewers:* Leanne McClymont and Kathleen King.

- Q. How long have you been at this school?  
A. Since 19th May, 1975 — 5 years.  
Q. What do you think of this school?  
A. The main feature is the children are given freedom to give respect to other people. They're given the chance to act responsibly, encouraged to look after buildings and grounds.  
Q. What are your hobbies?  
A. Golf and swimming.  
Q. Do you like being the Deputy of this school?  
A. Yes.  
Q. Have you taught at another school before?  
A. Yes, Miller High (11 years) and Bass High (6 years).  
Q. Did you like it at the other schools?  
A. Yes, I taught at Miller when it opened and Bass when it opened. I worked in the Industrial Arts block.  
Q. How far away from the school do you live?  
A. 7 miles.

Q. How far away from the school do you live?

A. By car.

Q. What do you think of camps?

A. Pupils learn to get on with each other.

Q. What do you think of excursions?

A. Essential. Pupils actually see the things they have learnt at school.

### MR BIRKETT

*Interviewer:* Stuart Saunders.

Mr Birkett wanted to be a teacher so he could help children. When he was at school himself he did both metalwork and woodwork, and attended Liverpool Central Technical School. He chose to teach metalwork instead of any other subject because of the trade he did before. Mr Birkett enjoys teaching and has been a teacher for ten years. He likes music as well, and is a metal work teacher because the Department of Education put him there.

Mr Birkett lives 13 kilometres away from the school. One of his hobbies is Air Training Corps. He has not worked at any other school. I asked him how old he is. He replied, "No comment!"

### MATCH THE ANSWERS

Here are the jumbled answers from the interviews with Mrs Bates (P.E.), Mr Zybrands (Industrial Arts) and Mr Granger (History). See if you can figure out who gave that answer! The interviews were conducted by Leanne, Kathleen, Emine, Verica, Frank and Sam.

MR GRANGER

MRS BATES

MR ZYBRANDS

likes Year 8 best

has 6 children — 4 boys and 2 girls  
is 6 feet tall

has hobbies which include cricket,  
squash, photography and making  
models

likes to watch "M.A.S.H." on television

became a teacher because there was  
nothing else to do  
as a child wanted to teach small children

has hobbies which include reading,  
music and enjoying good food  
has taught at East Hills Boys' High and  
Fairfield Boys' High  
thought Old Sydney Town was fun and  
exciting

has dancing as a hobby

has been at Cabra. for one year.

?

?

?

## DOLPHIN CROSSING — BOOK REVIEW

The book "Dolphin Crossing", written by Jill Paton Walsh, is a book about two boys who take a boat called the "Dolphin" across the English Channel to rescue soldiers from Dunkirk. The main characters in the story are Mrs Aston, John Aston, mother and son; Mrs Riley and Pat Riley, mother and son; and both their fathers are fighting.

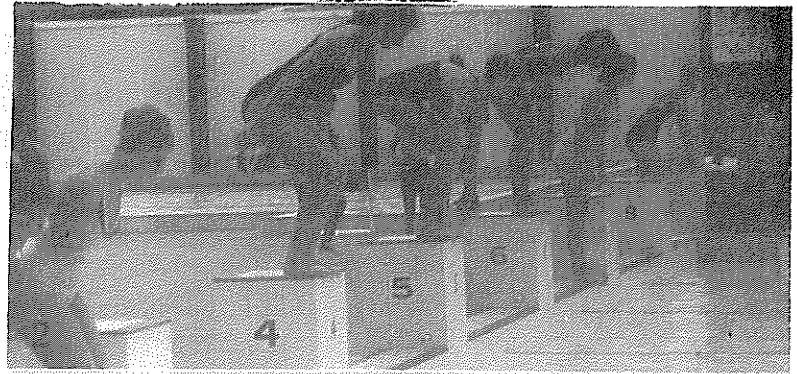
Pat Riley and his mother lived in an old railway carriage until John befriended Pat and then decided to find them somewhere better to live.

John and Pat set to, to do up John's stable behind his house.

The "Dolphin Crossing" is a good book full of excitement and adventure. I recommend everyone to read it. I liked it and I think it was very good too.

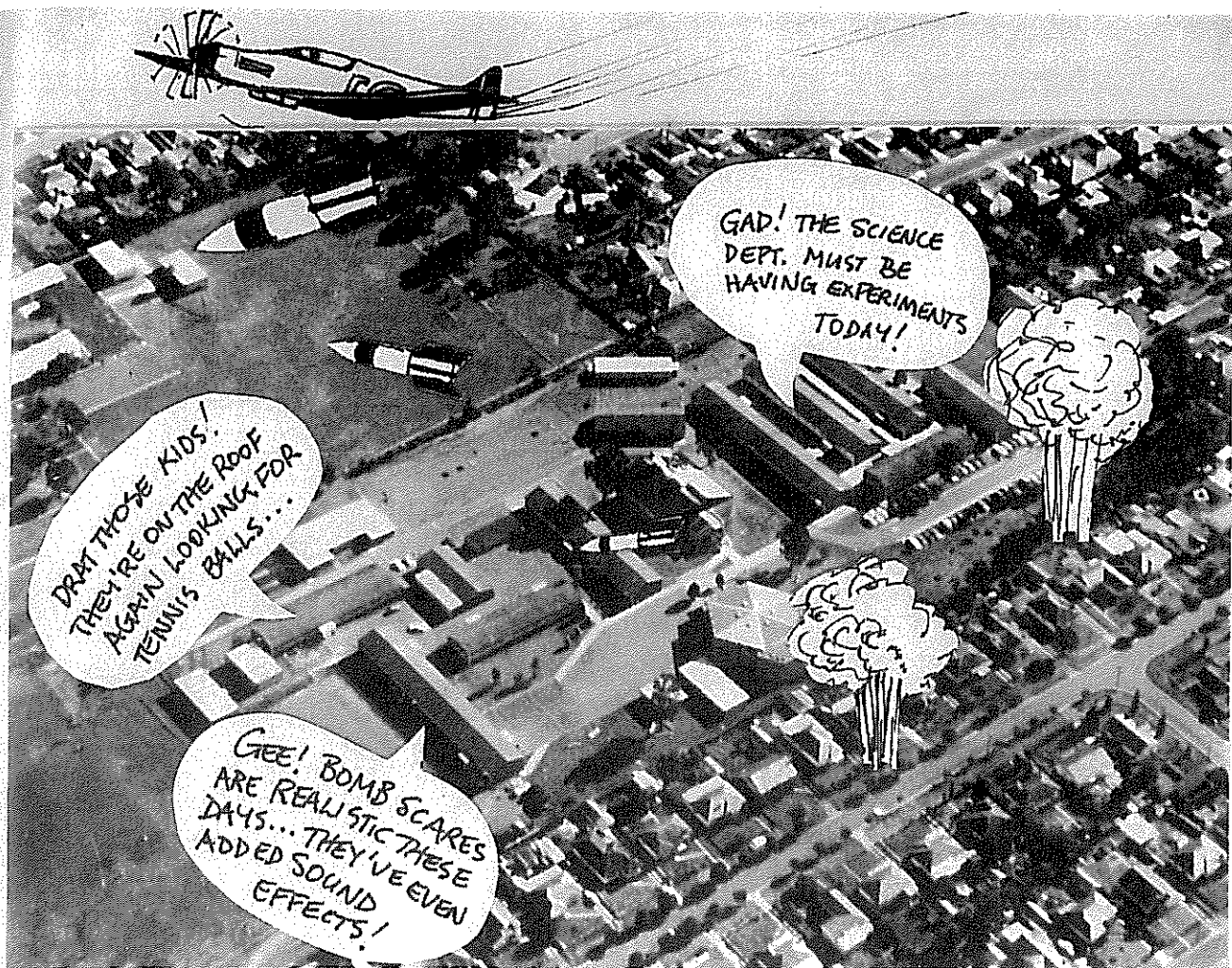
ROWAN JAMES, 7B3.

# Swimming Carnival



1. AN ELEGANT Aussie-style lunch on the lawn at Cabramatta pool.
2. "On your blocks . . . .!"
3. "Be sure to splash the teachers when you dive in . . . .!"
- 4, 5 The happy throng in the stand always come to life when there is a camera around.

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**THE HON. ERIC BEDFORD, B.A., M.P.**  
 216 John Street, Cabramatta. 2166



## CABRAMATTA HIGH

Buildings structured long ago,  
Old, decrepit teachers  
Dominating not all of the students  
But some.  
One in his science lab  
Bellowing at the students!  
"Out! Out! Out!"  
Comes that familiar cry.  
Another teacher  
With his surfie beads,  
Teaching English — Attempting?  
Another familiar cry,  
"Hey man!"

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.

## A TYPICAL SCHOOL MORNING

This morning, as on any school morning, the sun rose in the east. Students of all kinds, tall, short, young, old, were pouring through the front gates.

"How was your weekend?" I asked Mr W., as he marched along the path like a commander ready for more military manoeuvres.

Nothing unusual as I made my way down to the canteen, passing a sloppy figure with an untidy beard. "How are you, Mr O.?" I must stay on my guard against "black holes."

I moved on towards the Maths block. A little figure staggered along the wall. "Hello, Mr B.!" A grin and a low, slurring voice "G'day." Zoom!! There goes Father Bullot on his Evel Knievel bike.

I stroll back to the top, passing the Giant Molecule. On the way, I pass Mr K. and say, "Go-od morn-ing Mister K.," a chorus of one voice. "Who's that hippy?" Oh No, Mr G. in his new suit! And there goes Mr J. in his "mafia" suit.

The bell rings. Time for roll-call. Time for General Goebbels, who is my roll-call teacher.

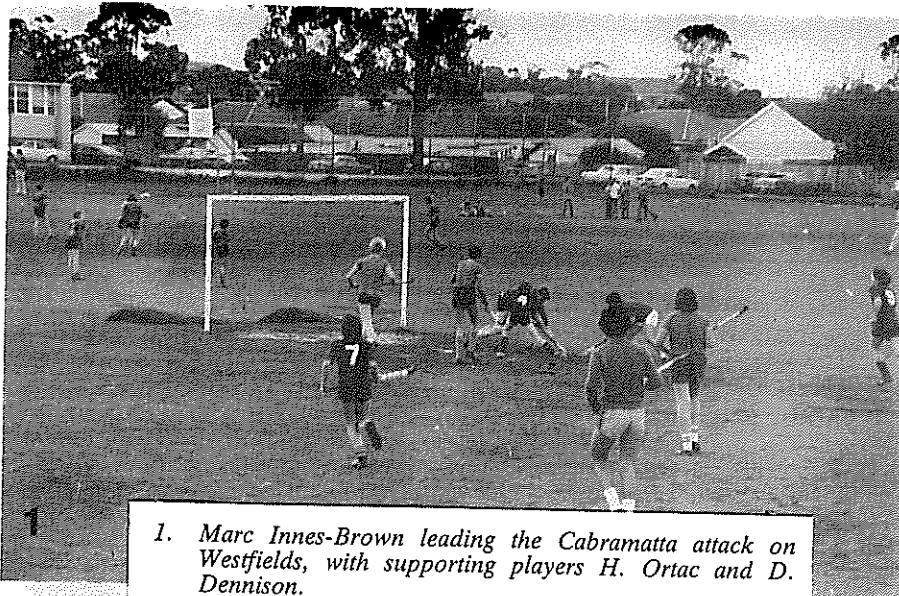
QB 11 ESL 1

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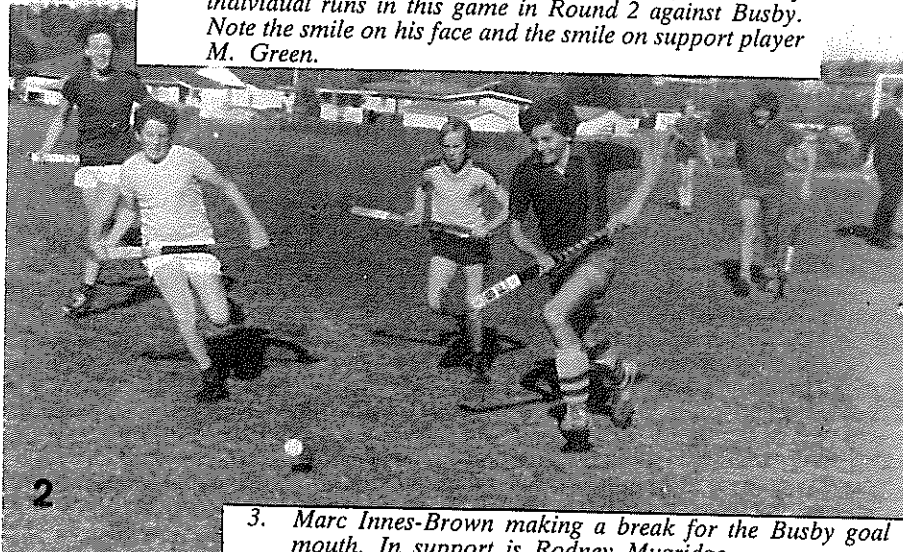




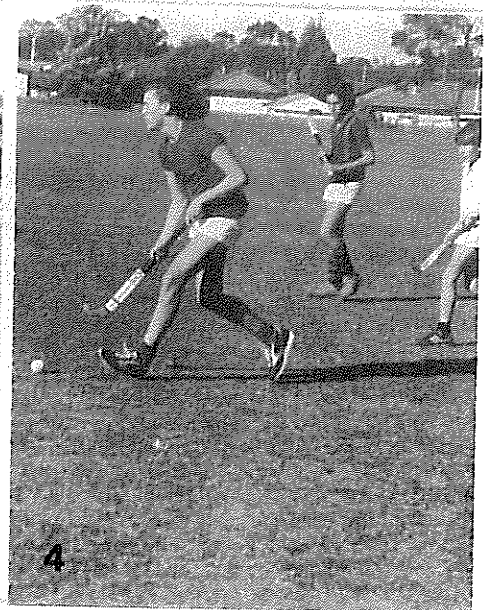
# JUNIOR BOYS HOCKEY V. WESTFIELDS & BUSBY



1. Marc Innes-Brown leading the Cabramatta attack on Westfields, with supporting players H. Ortac and D. Dennison.
2. Fullback Robert Gorczyca makes one of his many individual runs in this game in Round 2 against Busby. Note the smile on his face and the smile on support player M. Green.



3. Marc Innes-Brown making a break for the Busby goal mouth. In support is Rodney Mugridge.
4. Michael Green making a break from Busby. In support is Richard James.



5. Marc Innes-Brown making another break for the Busby goal. In support are R. Mugridge, A. Nesovic and D. Dennison.



# STAR

PROGRAMME STUDENTS FROM CABRAMATTA HIGH



The Star Programme is for talented students in the Visual and Performing Arts in the Liverpool Region. It is designed to extend their capabilities in a particular arts field and to give them new experiences in workshop situations.

In 1980 four students from Cabramatta High were chosen to participate in the Star Programme. They are Moreno Pazin, Year 11 in the Painting section; Irene Sidoroff, Year 11, in the Music section; Fiona Lawrence and Sue Tanner, Year 10, in the Dance Section. All students have expressed their interest and pleasure in their experiences with the Programme. Some typical comments are "I learned not only how to play and improvise but to enjoy it!" ... "I thoroughly enjoyed all my Star Programme Courses and our stay at Basser College" ... "Dancing is one of my favourite pastimes, and being involved in the Star Programme made me realize that there is not just one way of dancing but many ways." ... "The chance that was offered to us was a very rewarding one and a lot of very valuable work was done."

## ALAN DAVIDSON SHIELD

A weakened Cabramatta First XI were narrowly defeated by Leumeah in the Alan Davidson Shield on 15th February, 1980. Cabra batted first and after the 40 overs were 9 for 146. Best for Cabra were D. Obad 62 not out, A. Batista 27, P. Savic 12 and Q. Brown 9. D. Obad's 62 not out included 7 fours, took the scores from 40 to 146. Cabra started well in the bowling with M. Potter taking an early wicket, but some patches of bad fielding let the game slowly slip away. Full marks must go to all bowlers. M. Potter 10 overs, 1 maiden, 1 for 17, A. Batista 1 for 23, B. Pike 1 for 31, D. Obad 3 for 38 and the unlucky one, G. Gironda 0 for 21. Gironda bowled when the pressure was on and deserved better figures. A fine effort by Cabra but better from Leumeah.

The team was L. Crosbie, Q. Brown, P. Savic, A. Batista, D. Obad, M. Potter, D. Petrina, E. Nunez, D. Motusenko, W. Pike and G. Gironda.

P. DAVIS  
(Scorer)

## BUTTERFLY

Butterfly, Butterfly, Butterfly,  
You're as free  
As no one can be.  
Butterfly, you are free, Butterfly.

Butterfly, Butterfly, Butterfly.  
From flower to flower  
You lose too much power,  
Come on, fly, you must try, Butterfly.

Butterfly, Butterfly, Butterfly,  
With all those spots,  
You look very nice,  
Butterfly, Butterfly, Butterfly.

GUSTAVO MARTINEZ,  
7A1, E.S.L. class.

## LIFE IS —

A deadly war of no return.  
Poor, poor misguided souls  
Not realising all are the same,  
Unite!  
Stop these wars of attrition,  
You are all brothers and sisters  
Evolved from a common ancestor.  
Some say God, I say protozoa.

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.

## THE SICKENING CITY

Start at nine, finish at five.  
Day to day routine.  
Limited freedom,  
Pollution ridden ground and sky.  
Animals dominated by man,  
Dying in captivity.  
Crime galore, every man a stranger,  
Such is the city of death!

BRETT POULTNEY, Year 11.

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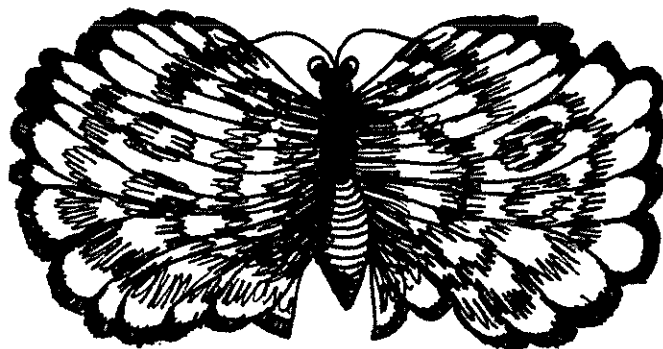
## LONELINESS —

(Dedicated to a bitter person)

The sun has gone,  
I'm all alone.  
The clouds have come.  
I miss my rum.  
The teacher's talking,  
Everyone else is walking,  
Why am I always alone?

The sun has come,  
I've drunk my rum.  
The clouds have gone,  
And I'm not alone.  
With a bottle by my side  
Why should I hide?  
So with a smile on my face  
I'll just think of life in this dreaded rat-race.  
What a hell of a place!

TASH, Year 12.



## THOUGHTS ON THE FILM ON NICARAGUA

At the end of July our form watched a documentary which was based on Nicaragua. It is an extremely sad film because it is describing something that isn't fiction as it appears to be to some people, but something that is very true and has occurred in this particular Central American country and is happening in most countries located in Central and South America.

This film shows the unjustness and violations that are taken against human rights in Nicaragua. Throughout this documentary you can see the victims talking about the brutal attacks which were performed against them by order of the nation's president, Somoza.

Some people ask: "This can't be true, why would a president do such a thing?" There's only one answer to this question. It is because the people are fighting for their freedom and are against this cruel regime, the reason why they get killed.

In the film, it was made clear to us by the suffering population that Somoza, who is supported and controlled by a superior power, ordered his military forces to kill all the people who were against him and who fought for their human rights.

Well, all this is a past nightmare for the people of Nicaragua today. At the beginning of last year, the people could stand the situation no longer and they successfully revolted against the regime. Somoza having been defeated, immediately fled to the U.S. Even though the Nicaraguans can now freely walk around the streets, there are memories of their murdered friends and families still on their minds, which will be with them for the rest of their lives.

ANONYMOUS

## DOWN MEMORY LANE AT CABRAMATTA HIGH:

1. The official opening of Cabramatta High School in March, 1959. Cutting the ribbon is Education Minister Mr Heffron, assisted by local Federal Member Mr Whitlam (right).

2. Former Principal, Mr J. Freeman, and School Captain, Sharryn Baddock, in 1976.
3. Former Principal Mr R. Gallagher, 1971-1973.
4. An early School Magazine.
5. Mr Schouten — in his early days at Cabramatta High School (1976).
6. The opening day speeches, 1959. The Administration Block had yet to be built.
7. Former teacher Mrs E. Shade.



9. The old top assembly area

8. A School Cabaret in 1975 with Mr Okell as Cabramatta's answer to Aunty Jack.



**OUR  
SCIENCE  
DEPT. 1980**

**MERLIN  
THE MOLECULE  
CHIEF OF THE  
MAD SCIENTISTS**



(Seated L to R): Mr G. Sladen, Mr I. Ibrahim, Mr K. Molyneux (Science Master).  
(Standing L to R): Mrs M. Zellmer, Mr J. Oates, Mr J. Caldwell, Mrs P. Bright, Mr P. Mitchell, Miss B. Newling, Mr R. Abdullah, Miss K. Overton.



## SCIENCE FACULTY REPORT

There is mystery and intrigue in the Science faculty! It is now well known that we have our very own mystery man — the legendary "Gas Tap Snatcher". He (or is it she?) strikes without warning, and beware all Science teachers who leave their laboratories and their precious gas taps unprotected.

We mention this phantom of our faculty because we believe that he/she has gone into the kidnapping business. The turnover of Science teachers has been remarkable this year, and perhaps our phantom knows why. Firstly, Mr Kennedy was spirited away overseas during the Christmas holidays, and was replaced by Mr Stein; next, Mrs Sluiter was whisked away to Sefton High and was replaced by Mr Mitchell; then Mr Stein was bundled off to study medicine at the University of New South Wales, and was in turn replaced by Miss Overton; finally, Mr Cooke was transferred to Liverpool Girls' High as Science Master, and was replaced by Miss Newling.

Meanwhile, the old team of the ladies (Mrs Zellmer, Mrs Bright and Mrs Hughes), and the gentlemen (Mr Abdullah, Mr Caldwell, Mr Ibrahim, Mr Molyneux, Mr Oates and Mr Sladen) continue to battle against the Gas Tap Snatcher. We hope all students will help us in our fight to keep all our Science teachers as happy as can be (as well as helping protect our gas taps) and so help us defeat the snatcher once and for all.

K. MOLYNEUX.

## OUR CLEANERS

The cleaners are a happy bunch of ladies, always ready and willing to lend a hand to all who ask. Some days of course we would willingly "choke" both teachers and pupils alike when we see our hard work ruined by thoughtlessness, or when we become overnight custodians of valuable equipment, after locking windows and doors left open, thereby inviting entry.

At our morning "Hen Party" we have many discussions which would do our politicians a world of good, as we can easily solve the world's problems and economies. This can be verified by those who had lessons in the Home Unit, when we used the Art Block for morning tea. We must look more forbidding now we use the Common Room though, as most people come to a sudden stop when they open those swinging doors and are confronted by 10 ladies in animated conversation!

Many of us have been at Cabramatta High now for a long time. Mrs Muller holds the record at 16 years, then Mrs Moon 14 years, Mrs Chalmers 12 years, and Mrs Roberts and Mrs McMillan 5 years each. This shows what some of the cleaners really think of Cabramatta High.

MRS ROACH, (for our cleaners).



## SISTER'S REPORT

As I entered the field of the unknown at Cabramatta High School I was to be in for some real education, both professionally and personally. I was to find the change quite devastating after many years in Intensive Coronary Care Units.

It did not take very long and I found myself firmly ensconced in the ways of today's school children, quickly learning the "jigging system" and coping with the unusual emergencies that arose. Malnutrition, along with crash diets, rate highly with a lot of the pupils' problems. Of course, we also have our fair share of daily mishaps such as bleeding noses, sprains, broken bones and general abrasions.

In my "spare time" the clinic had to be equipped, from curtains to cotton buds. Records had to be organised for each pupil in the way of personal medical histories, which was done with the co-operation of the students' parents. Eye testing has been continued and extended in conjunction with the Welfare Sister, along with many other problems, most of which I feel we have overcome successfully. I must add the teaching and office staff have been more than helpful, which is greatly appreciated.

During the six months since March I have found myself enjoying this somewhat unique position with an extending waistline, due to the unusual number of birthdays in the office!

SISTER A. HAMEL.

## SCHOOL CLINIC

This year, for the first time, a professionally-trained nurse has been employed by the school to care for the sick and injured students. Sister Hamel was selected from twenty-six applicants, and she commenced duty on 30th March. Since then she has attended to 2212 patients. The clinic is most efficiently run and well equipped.

Sister Hamel is also a member of the pupil welfare team assisting the Mistress-in-charge of girls, Deputy and Year Masters in counselling students on problems related to health, hygiene and nutrition.

Sister Hamel is to be commended for her excellent and devoted service to the children of Cabramatta High School. We certainly hope she will continue with us next year.

L. V. CORRADI, Mistress-in-charge of Girls.

## 13 YEARS BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

The 13A boys' volleyball team contained plenty of talent this year, but unfortunately did not have enough concentration to force their way into the semi-finals. Hopefully next year, the boys will play more sensibly and should do well. This team was the only team to defeat Westfields, who went on to win the comp. Henry Perez was the most consistent player in our team.

The 13B boys' team was a bunch of real "goers". They were well behaved and tried hard every week, losing only two matches during the season. In a close grand final, Westfields defeated us two sets to one, leading 13-11 in the last set. Outstanding players for the 13B's were Keith Sullivan (C), and John Maifea. Congratulations, boys, on a great effort.

M. ADAMSON, Coach.

*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**CABRA-VALE & DISTRICT EX-ACTIVE SERVICE-  
MEN'S CLUB LTD**  
1 Bartley Street, Cabramatta

# OUR CLEANERS



(L to R): Mrs M. Piper, Mrs M. Roach, Mrs E. Roberts, Mrs M. Muller, Mrs N. McMillan, Mrs N. Moon, Mrs H. Malkus, Miss C. Collins, Mrs M. Steedman. (Inset, top): Mrs D. Chalmers. (Inset, lower): Mrs H. Fitzgerald.



Trivandrum,  
Southern India.  
24.8.80.

Dear Students and Staff,

The idea first came to me to make a contribution to the School Magazine when I was in Malaysia in June. I began writing immediately but found after one or two pages that it was beginning to sound like an Asian Social Studies lesson, with descriptions of people living in bamboo huts and comparisons between the wages of Australian and Asian workers. So I stopped writing. I hope now that this letter will not arrive too late for publication in the magazine.

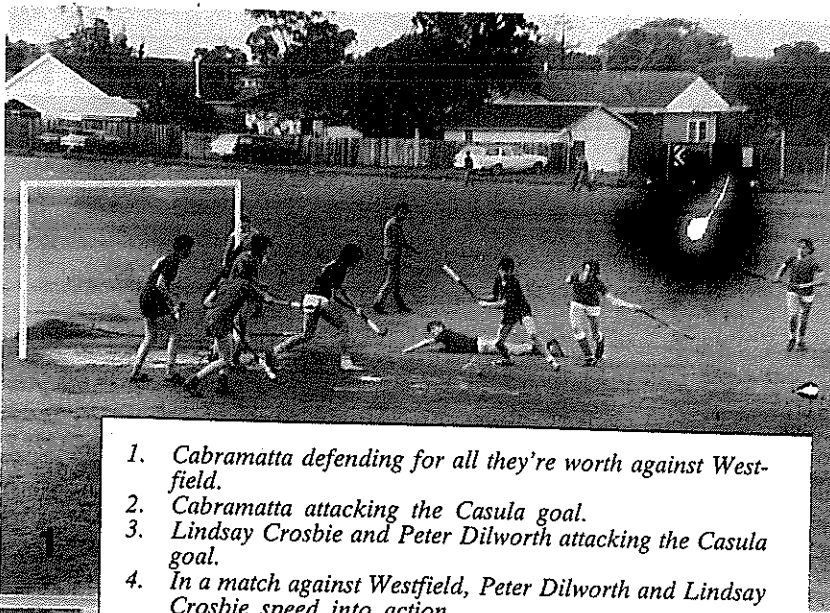
Before I begin the egocentric ramblings about the good times I'm having, I would like to wish the Year 12 students sitting for the H.S.C. this year the best of luck, and I hope they achieve the results they have studied for. I have a lot of fond memories of Cabra. High, and many of these involve the Year 12 group. I can still remember Jocell Mulready's accusations in 1976 that I was "picking on her." Jocell's accusations were correct, and my reasons were justified, and there was a great deal of antagonism between us. Jocell hasn't changed much, but I now consider Jocell, and her classmates, as responsible young people, and, more importantly, people with whom one can talk and laugh and discuss things freely.

Few people would remember Gerardo Nunez at Cabra. High in 1976. Gerardo was in my class for three weeks, and did not utter a word! I'm sure that his report card would not now contain the comment "too quiet in class." I could write anecdotes about many more students from Year 12, but the extra pages necessary would increase the (already high?) cost of the magazine, I'm sure!

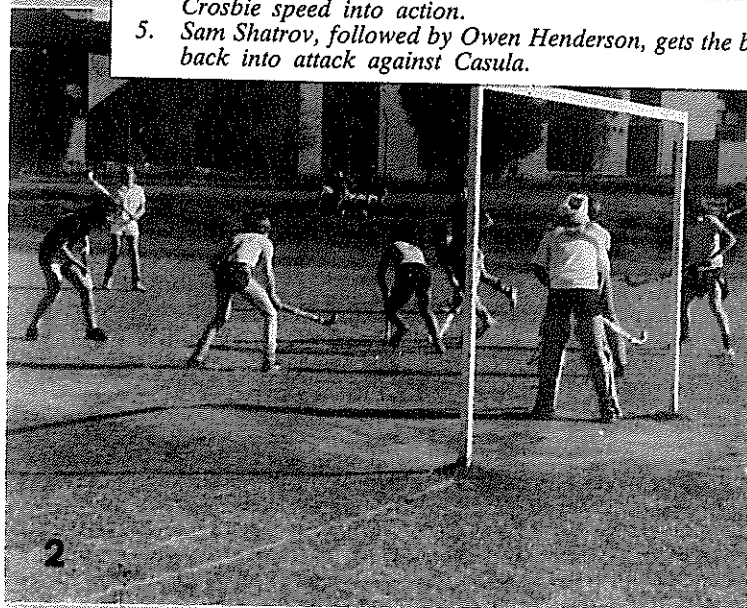
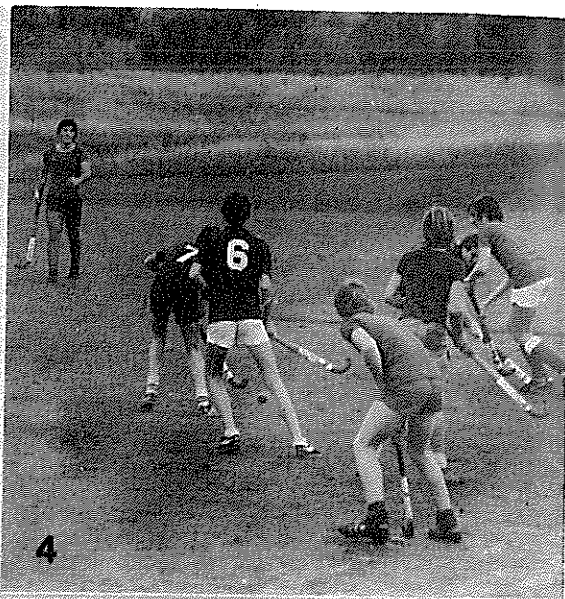
I would also like to mention the (1979) 14 years cricket team. For me, one of the most memorable school days was when I went with these boys to the S.C.G. for a one-day international. Many practice sessions were also good fun - one when Vic Fasan was displaying his knowledge of cricket accessories, explaining that bat oil was made from crushed insects and other things mixed together! Thoughts of this incident kept Nicky Makarov in good spirits for weeks afterward - whenever bat oil was mentioned he'd recall the incident and have us all rolling around laughing.

After first term last year, the team wasn't faring too well, and we had a big task ahead of us to make the semi-finals. However, a superstar had come to save us - Nicky Vasic. He bowled with accuracy and fearsome pace in the nets, and was an automatic choice to open the bowling in our first game of third term, against unbeaten competition leaders, Canley Vale. Nicky's first over was one to remember - the first three balls were unplayable - they were overhead wides which the batsman and the keeper could not reach, and were bowled so fast that they raced away for fours. (I think one was almost a six!) Then he bowled a couple which the umpire deemed satisfactory, then a few no-balls and some more wides. This was a great disappointment at the time, but on the bus back to Cabra. we couldn't stop laughing about it. I wonder how Nicky is bowling now!?

Best wishes,  
Mick Kennedy.

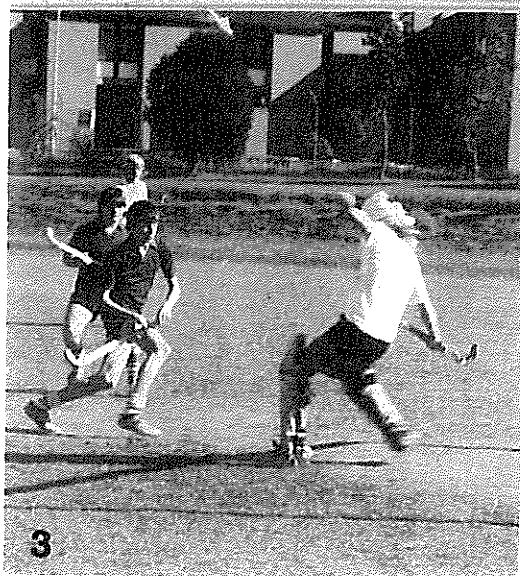


1. Cabramatta defending for all they're worth against Westfield.
2. Cabramatta attacking the Casula goal.
3. Lindsay Crosbie and Peter Dilworth attacking the Casula goal.
4. In a match against Westfield, Peter Dilworth and Lindsay Crosbie speed into action.
5. Sam Shatrov, followed by Owen Henderson, gets the ball back into attack against Casula.



# OPEN HOCKEY v.

WESTFIELDS HIGH &  
CASULA HIGH







## SOCCER SUPERSTARS

**Captain:** D. Garcia

**Vice-captain:** D. Radivojevic

**Coach:** Mr R. Abdullah

**MOSTLY THE  
15B SOCCER  
TEAM**



# NURSiE...



Sister A. Hamel attends to a possible "sprained ankle" while a couple of "lurkos" peer out from behind the screen.

COME OVER HERE  
AND HOLD MY FOOT!

"OH SISTER, I FEEL A SEVERE CASE  
OF FORGOTTODOMYHOMEWORK COMING ON...  
CAN I HOLE UP, ER, I MEAN, REST UP HERE  
FOR A PERIOD?"

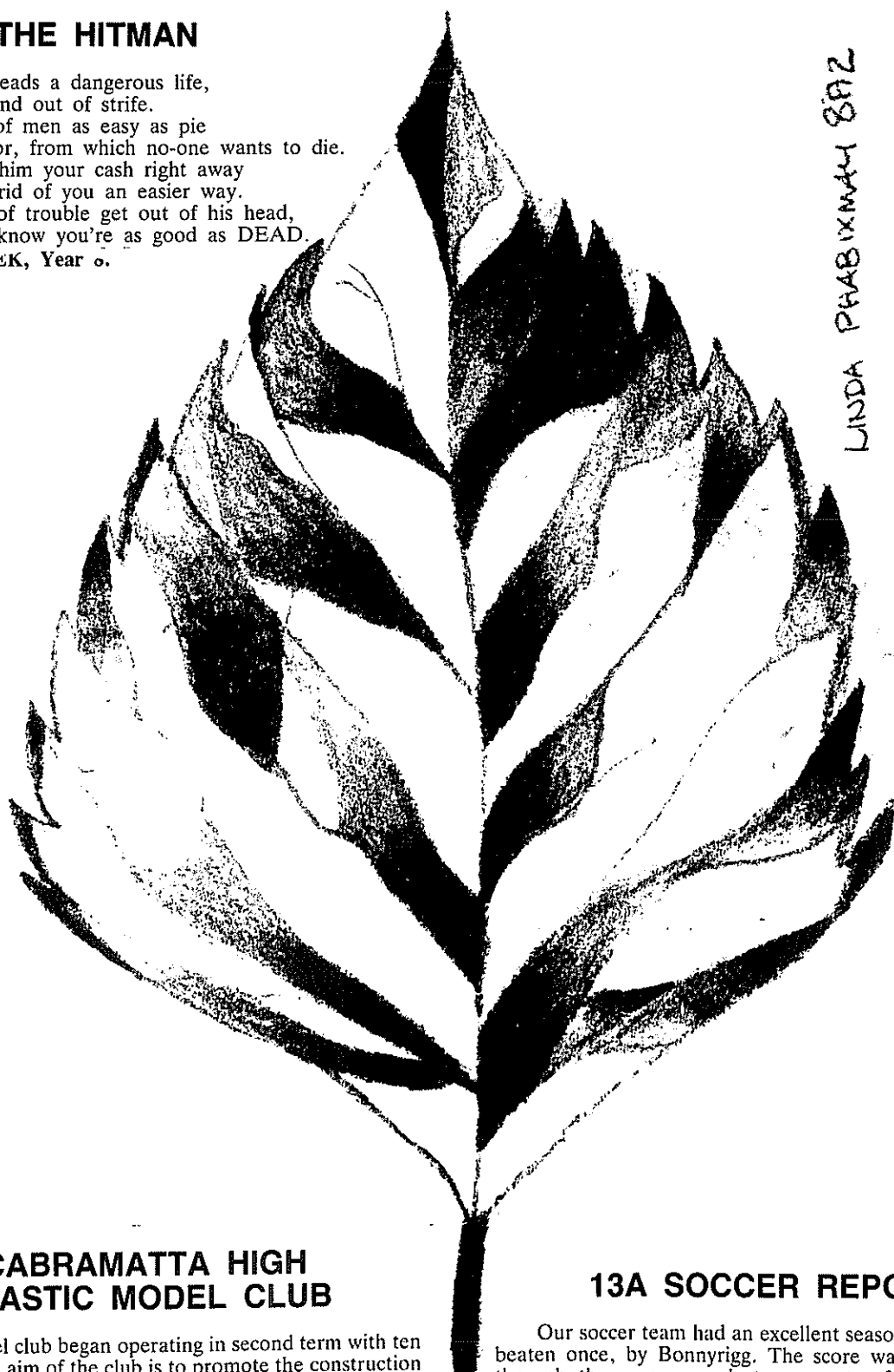
"OH GOD. I'M DYING SISTER. MY TUMMY'S GOING TO  
BURST...!"

"GOODNESS! DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE A VIRUS?"

"MAYBE... BUT IT MIGHT BE THE CREAM BUN PACKET OF  
TWISTIES, SPECIAL. DOUBLE CHOCOLATE MALTED MILK SHAKE CHIPS,  
CHOCOLATE HEART. 20¢ WORTH OF SNAKES, PINEAPPLE DONUT, FINGER BUN, ETC, ETC."

## THE HITMAN

The hitman leads a dangerous life,  
Jumping in and out of strife.  
He gets rid of men as easy as pie  
With his razor, from which no-one wants to die.  
Always give him your cash right away  
Or he'll get rid of you an easier way.  
To stay out of trouble get out of his head,  
Or you will know you're as good as DEAD.  
YOSIP LASEK, Year 6.



## CABRAMATTA HIGH PLASTIC MODEL CLUB

The model club began operating in second term with ten members. The aim of the club is to promote the construction of plastic models as a worthwhile hobby. While membership is free, students need to bring in a model to work on if they wish to attend meetings. Meetings are held on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday during lunch in Metalwork Room 2. During meetings students are given advice on how to improve their skills at cutting out, placing parts together, adding details and on painting.

Overall the students who do attend the meetings are making steady progress and are beginning to appreciate that the making of plastic models is more than gluing parts together.

J. ZYBRANDS

## 13A SOCCER REPORT

Our soccer team had an excellent season. We were only beaten once, by Bonnyrigg. The score was 2-0. Half way through the season we lost our centre forward, Rodney Stanley, with a broken arm.

The number of people who showed up at training was very low, especially before the final and grand final. Our coach, Mr Cruickshank, was very disappointed.

The second time we played Bonnyrigg we had a nil-all draw. We played the better side in that game, except we couldn't get the goals in.

In the final, we beat Canley Vale 1-0. In the grand final the score was nil-all at full time. We were beaten on penalties. Overall, we finished second.

IVAN GACIC, Year 7.

## YEAR 12 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO GERROA FEBRUARY 13th-15th

Riding on the bus towards Gerroa Beach was a unique experience in itself. Singing and dancing in the aisles thoroughly deflated us to the point of exhaustion, but this didn't prevent us from admiring the view of the seven-mile beach on arrival. My first impression of the beach at dusk was an infinity of sand and sea. It looked like an oil painting on canvas delicately displayed — the sea was calm and the setting sun a magnificent view. It almost seemed a pity to expose such a beautiful place to the 1980 Year 12 mob, whose hearts were pounding with desire to have a good time regardless of their surroundings.

The next main feature of the day was the appointment to the bedrooms. Girls upstairs and boys downstairs — but who was willing to stay up each night to make sure that everyone went to sleep at a reasonable hour? My own room attracted many of the girls from the other rooms, and overall sleep was discarded as an atrocious idea; we spent the night discussing "guys" and playing "truth or dare". (You'd be surprised at the gossip we exchanged).

The morning brought work after breakfast, and my group (biology) took a bus trip to Minnamurra Falls, where we walked through the beautiful rainforest to the falls and had a most refreshing time splashing around under the sprinkle of fresh water that fell into the pool. On our arrival at the top we were able to relax and go to the beach and sunbake, where after dinner the boys lit a huge camp-fire on the sand. You can't believe the fun we all had — singing songs, playing games and eating red-hot potatoes (usually burnt!) which were cooked on the open fire. The scene was magnificent. The only other source of light was, besides the fire, that of the million stars that plagued the dark skies. The air was fresh and clean and the sea was calm, sending small ripples of water on the wet sand.

The next morning brought an end to the obviously romantic mood we were all in. The first shock came at breakfast — spaghetti and meatballs with toast! Being a true-to-life Italian myself, it was an embarrassment to my race the way that spaghetti tasted — YUK!

The next shock came with the realisation that we were leaving that very same day — after a morning study programme. The trip back home wasn't half as good as the trip up. Our singing didn't have our hearts in it . . . we'd left them at the unforgettable Gerroa Beach.

ROSE LOIACONO,  
Year 12

## YEAR 8 SCIENCE EXCURSION TO LONG REEF — 13TH JUNE

The Year 8 Science Excursion was to Long Reef, between Collaroy and Dee Why. It was a good excursion but the weather was terrible. It was raining and very windy, and as soon as we got there we had our umbrellas up. At first, we sheltered in the toilets but then the rain eased down a bit so we went out to have a look at everything. Along the beach we saw the cliffs and the rock platform, and we looked at all the seagulls and fed them while we were having our lunch. Just after lunch, it started raining again so we hurried along the beach to the end of the walk. While we were waiting for the buses, we went over to the shops across from Collaroy Beach. But then the buses arrived and, with the rain coming down again, we went home.

LISA EVANS, Year 8.

*This page kindly sponsored by:*

**ANZ BANKING GROUP LIMITED**  
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## 'BIRDS'

The swiftness of the wind,  
The blowing of the trees.  
As fast and swift as anything,  
As gentle as a breeze.

As tiny as a leaf,  
As bright and beautiful as a rainbow,  
It stretches out so big,  
Like a continuous river flow.

It makes a very loud noise,  
Like a massive jumbo jet,  
Yet it is so tiny,  
No bigger than your pet.

The bird looks so free,  
But it hasn't been for ages,  
Because people still keep them  
Locked up in wire cages.

ANNE LUC, Year 8.

## MY A, B, C, . . . POEM

Apples and oranges are both fruit,  
Birds and pets are both animals.  
Cats are beaut,  
Dogs are great,  
Eggs are what makes them that.  
Fish love the sea,  
Girls love boys  
Heck, we all love everything.  
I myself, love to swim,  
Just like you might like to dance.  
Karen my friend, she always runs  
Like she can't do anything else.  
My favourite pastime is basketball  
No! Wait, I also like table tennis.  
Oh well it doesn't matter because my  
Pastime is always spent well.  
Queen Elizabeth herself might like what I do but  
Ronny my pal, likes cricket best of all.  
Sister Joan likes to pray, but  
The best of all is being in bed  
Under your covers  
Visiting dreamland  
Wishing you could stay, till  
Xmas comes round.  
You would like it there, I like it better than the  
Zoo.

MERI BECKI, 7A2.





## A QUICK QUIZ — THE BEHAVIOUR PATTERN OF SCHOOL PUPILS

**WHAT TO DO:** It's easy. Just answer the following questions as truthfully as possible. But please, I do ask that you take this test seriously. I'm not doing this for fun, you know. This quiz will determine what sort of a student you are, but remember you must answer truthfully. Well, here we go, and good luck, I think you will need it!

\* \* \* \* \*

1. You find Mr Sinden's body in Room 30, and there is no one else around. Do you:
  - (a) find a teacher and tell him/her all about it.
  - (b) lay the boot in to get satisfaction and leave.
  - (c) forget the whole thing and walk away.
  - (d) run like hell because the killer is probably near.
2. You are in the toilets with your mates who just happen to be smoking, when Mr Okell walks in. Do you:
  - (a) dob your mates in to save yourself.
  - (b) stand there and take the blame.
  - (c) run like hell to escape the scene of the crime.
  - (d) start saying obscenities to his face.
3. You're on the Warrumbungles excursion tracking through the bush when you see Mr Adamson in the distance. He appears to be lost. Do you:
  - (a) leave him there.
  - (b) help him find his way, expecting a reward.
  - (c) pretend you are a gorilla and chase him through the bush.
  - (d) kill him for giving you 10% in your last maths test.
4. You walk into Mr Dudley's office and you find him fiddling the books. Do you:
  - (a) tell him for ten dollars you'll forget the whole thing.
  - (b) pretend you didn't see anything and walk away.
  - (c) give him a clip behind the ear and then say good job.
  - (d) go and tell Mr Williamson and then the police.
5. You see a fellow student stealing Mr Simons' new record player. Do you:
  - (a) dob the thief in.
  - (b) act as if you didn't see it and walk out.
  - (c) tell him you won't tell anyone on the condition that he gives you half the money that he makes when he sells it.
  - (d) keep watch out for your fellow student.
6. You walk into Room 27 and spill a bottle of Clag glue all over the new carpet. Do you:
  - (a) run like hell.
  - (b) tell Mr Newton what you've done.
  - (c) dob on an innocent first former who is standing nearby.
  - (d) say it was there when you came in.
7. While walking to your next lesson, you spot Mr Knox locked in his weather station. Do you:
  - (a) keep walking, pretending not to see.
  - (b) add an extra padlock.
  - (c) tell him you'll let him out on the condition that he passes you on your next test.
  - (d) put one of his Niugini spears through him.

### ANSWERS:

1. (a) Don't spoil a good thing. Score 2.  
 (b) His face is probably made of steel — you'll ruin your boot (have fun). Score 5.  
 (c) At least you could have put him in the storeroom. Score 2.  
 (d) Wrong. You should stay and thank him. Score 0.
2. (a) Typical crawler. Your mates will get you later. Score 0.  
 (b) A noble thing, but your hands will regret it. Score 4.  
 (c) He'll get you later, so bad move. Score 2.  
 (d) The truth won't hurt him. Score 7.
3. (a) He might come back — don't risk it. Score 3.  
 (b) You're confident, aren't you. Score 2.  
 (c) Excellent idea. Score 10.  
 (d) His ghost would probably haunt you. Score 6.
4. (a) A touch of genius. Score 10.  
 (b) You're too good for your own sake. Score 4.  
 (c) You have great courage. Think about becoming a stuntman. Score 8.  
 (d) A slack move, you scum. They all have to earn a living, you know. Score 1.
5. (a) He'd probably catch up with you later. Score 2.  
 (b) And have it on your conscience? Score 2.  
 (c) Crime does pay and the hours are good. Score 10.  
 (d) You're very loyal but incredibly stupid. Score 6.
6. (a) The bloodhounds will catch up with you later. Score 2.  
 (b) If your hand has no objections go right ahead. Score 1.  
 (c) A logical move. Score 8.  
 (d) Lying is not one of your better points. Score 0.
7. (a) Not bad, but he'd find a way out. Score 2.  
 (b) That costs money and he's not worth it. Score 4.  
 (c) A good crawler never wins. Score 6.  
 (d) That's another stroke of genius. Well done. Score 10.

\* \* \* \* \*

Now all you have to do is add up your score, using the key written below.

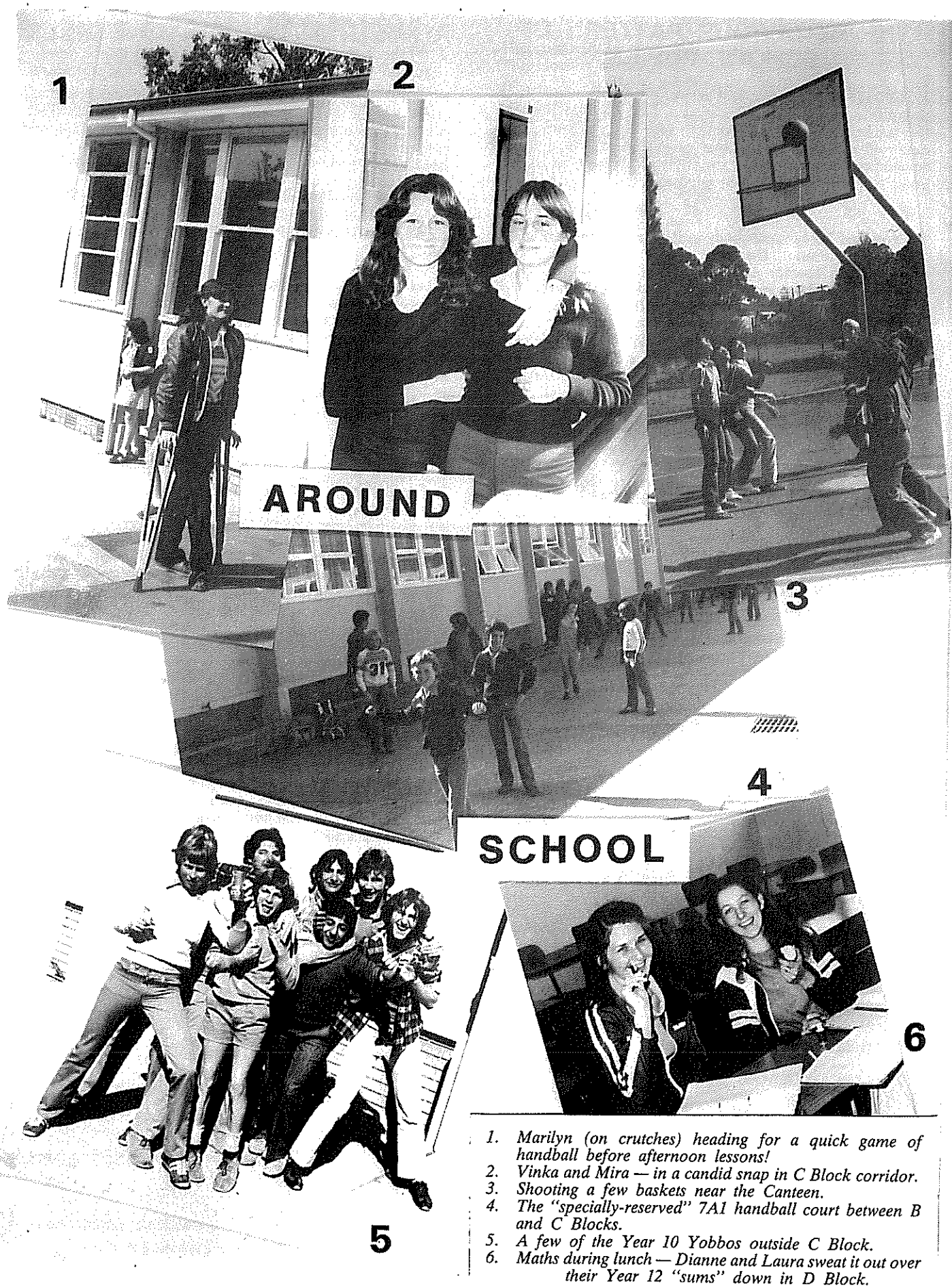
Between 0-15 — You're not very bright but your way of having fun can have its advantages.  
 16-30 — You need counselling and your body must be taking a pounding.  
 31-45 — A typical Cabra. High student. Your brains are in your toes (that is, presuming you have brains). You have an imaginary view of life. (Have fun!)

46-60 — A goody two shoes. You would jump off a cliff if a teacher told you to. But when you become a teacher remember how it was when you were a kid.

61 and over — You're either lying or you can't add up. The highest possible score you can get is 91.

For obvious reasons I do not want to sign my name to this. So I will therefore use an alias.

**THE ALMIGHTY.**



**AROUND**

**SCHOOL**

1. Marilyn (on crutches) heading for a quick game of handball before afternoon lessons!
2. Vinka and Mira — in a candid snap in C Block corridor.
3. Shooting a few baskets near the Canteen.
4. The "specially-reserved" 7A1 handball court between B and C Blocks.
5. A few of the Year 10 Yobbos outside C Block.
6. Maths during lunch — Dianne and Laura sweat it out over their Year 12 "sums" down in D Block.