

# THURUNA

# 1984



Cabramatta High School

# OUT AND ABOUT....



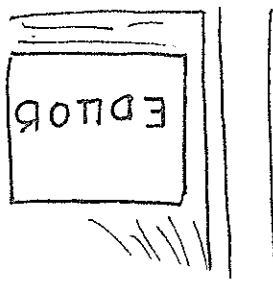


**'84**



**Cabramatta High School**





## EDITORIAL

"1984", as George Orwell suggested in his famous book of that name, has been a difficult but challenging year for all at C.H.S. It has been a year of considerable change with the introduction of new programmes to

encourage the Participation and Equity of all students as we work together for an education for life. Cabramatta High school is unique in that our students are derived from some 45 different countries and have given our school a multicultural heritage fostering understanding and wider learning experience.

These pages are filled with the many activities and events which formed the basis of Education at your school this year, including a very polished and professional musical and a Marathon Walkathon organised by the C.S.S. which proved to be the event of the year. The Committee found great difficulty in editing this edition as so many fine articles were submitted this year. We hope you will enjoy Thuruna 1984 and see it as a record of your school year.

L.V. CORRADI - Editor

and the THURUNA COMMITTEE.

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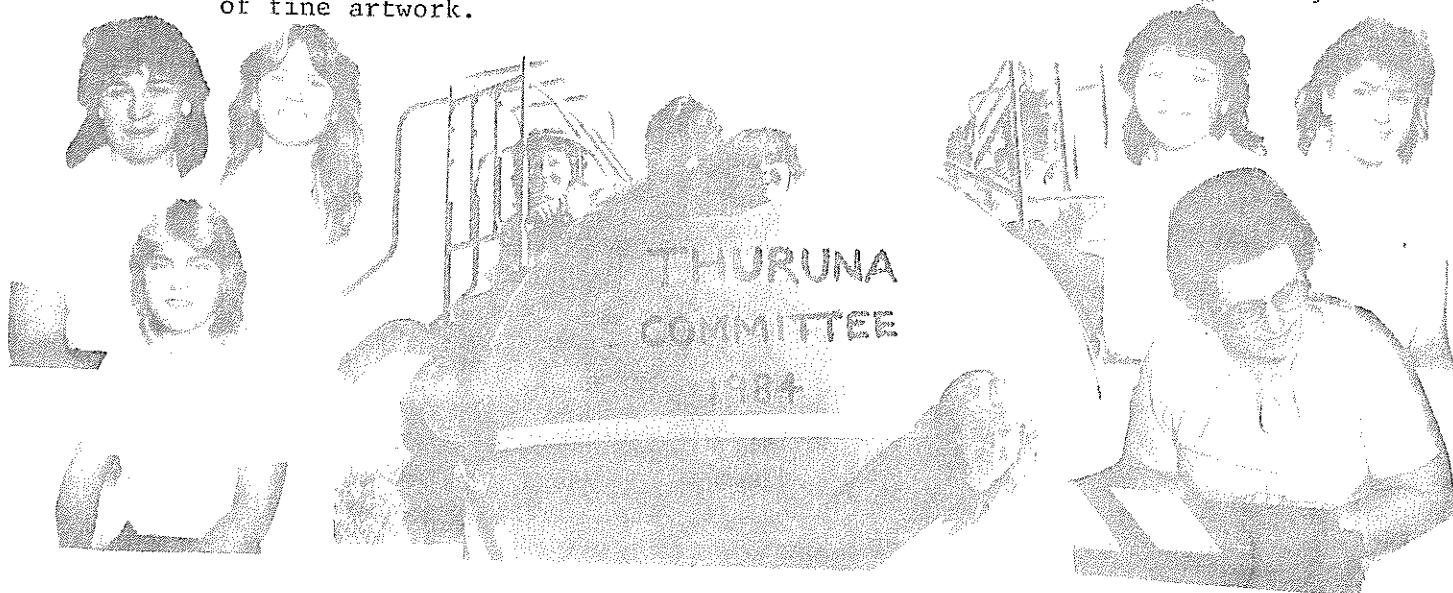
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\* Special thanks to Mr. B.H.Mychael for his assistance with photocopy reductions of many articles enabling them to be included in our limited page edition,

\* and also to Jenny Stanley for her outstanding efforts and originality of fine artwork.





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DEPUTY PRINCIPAL .... Mr. I. Castell-Brown

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 Special Administration .... Mr. P. Durack  
 Welfare Co-ordinator ..... Mr. J. Howard

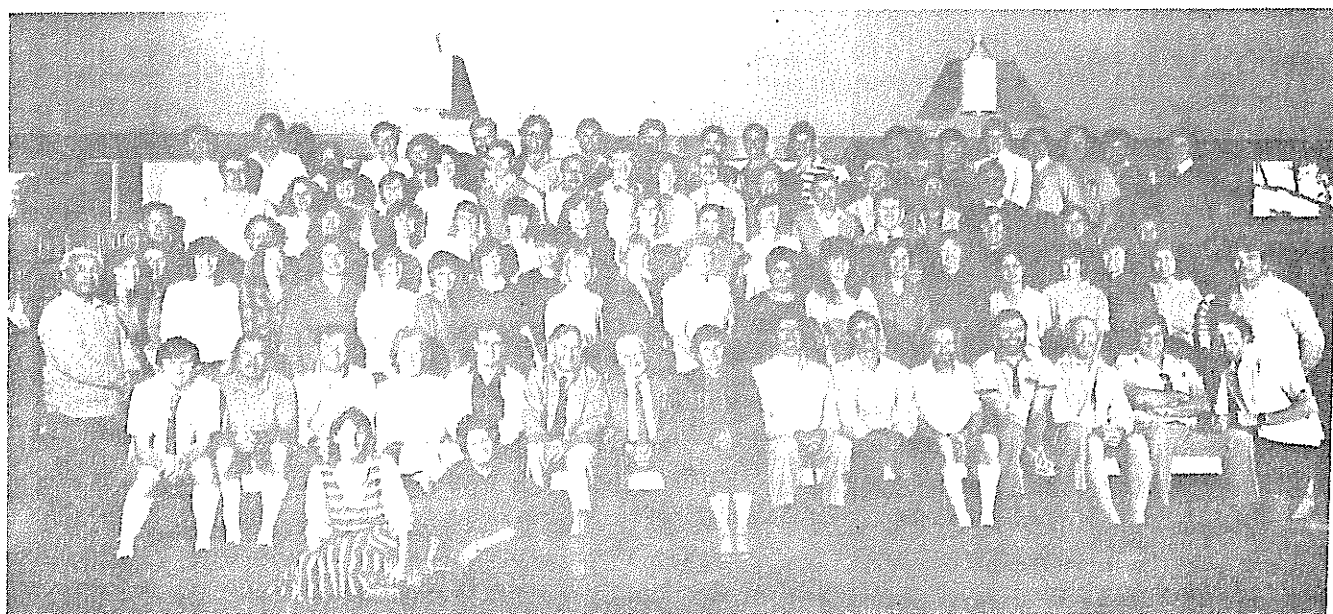
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English ..... Mr. C. Byrne  
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 Mathematics ..... Mr. P. McGee  
 Science ..... Mr. K. Molyneux  
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 Languages ..... Mr. R. Kenny  
 Home Science ..... Mrs. E. Blackwell  
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 Physical Education and  
 Health ..... Mr. K. Bowyer  
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 I.L.U. Co-ordinator ..... Ms. R. Gaffey

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 Year 8 ..... Mr. R. Whelan  
 Year 9 ..... Mr. P. Quigley  
 Year 10 ..... Mr. P. Morgan  
 Year 11 ..... Mr. L. Quarmby  
 Year 12 ..... Mr. J. Beringer

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 Sport - Master ..... Mr. B. Johnson  
           - Mistress .. Miss B. Atherton  
 Senior Clerk ..... Mrs. B. Biffin  
 School Counsellors . Mrs. P. Wilkins  
                               .... Mrs. M. Taft  
                               ..... Mrs. J. Luckey  
 Careers Adviser ..... Mr. A. Rigley  
 D.S.P. Co-ordinator..Mr. J. Beringer  
 P.E.P. Co-ordinator... Mr. R. Whelan  
 Bi-lingual Vocational  
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                               ..... Mr. M. Thai  
                               ..... Mr.O.Souvannarath



**SCHOOL STAFF 1984**

# SCHOOL STAFF-1984

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DEPUTY PRINCIPAL: .... I. CASTELL-BROWN, B.A.

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Mr. P. Dettino, B.Ed. (I.A.)  
Mr. M. Soliman Dip.Ed. (Egypt)  
Mr. R. Valler, B.Ed. (I.A.), M.I.I.A.  
Mr. G. Wright, B.Ed. (I.A.)  
Mr. J. Zybrands, B.Ed. (I.A.), M.I.I.A.

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Mrs. S. Crawford, Dip.T. (Home Ec.)  
Mrs. N. Fletcher, Dip.T. (Home Ec.)  
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# SCHOOL STAFF-1984

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Mr. P. Quigley, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mr. P. Wagner, B.A.(Hons), Dip.Ed.

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Mrs. E. Mirfin  
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\* S.M. - Subject Master/Mistress



# PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

I believe Cabramatta High School to be a "caring" school in which the majority of pupils, interested staff and a small but loyal and supportive group of parents combine to make it possible to offer so much. As the composition of our society changes, so do the demands made upon our schools. Innovation is necessary to meet these changing socio-economic influences and the groups named above ensure that our school maintains its impetus.

Academic results in the traditional subject areas at the end of 1983 were generally satisfactory, but I believe there is the capacity for much better. Students must realise that teachers can provide them with the subject material to present at examinations, but the responsibility to understand and to prepare for examinations lies with them. I will be strongly recommending that a more determined and consistent attitude to their studies by a significant number of students is essential.

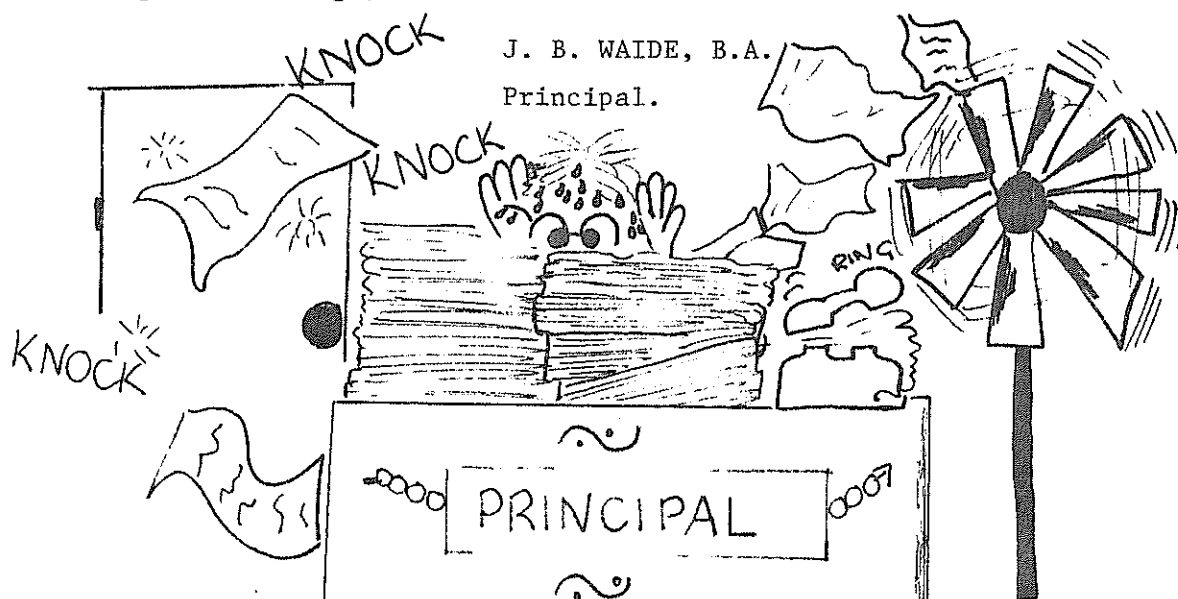


As in previous years, Cabramatta High School's sporting record is an enviable one, as in almost all codes teams have been successful. Two very successful teams have been soccer and table tennis, both of whom are, at this stage, contesting the finals of state-wide competitions. Again there is a pleasing number of our students who have been selected to represent their state and we are proud of their achievements.

Cabramatta High School, in keeping with the trends of Modern Education, provides opportunities for students to follow their individual interests in an imposing variety of extra-curricula areas, and thus extend their educational experiences. The dedication and expertise of interested teachers makes possible such activities as - Agricultural Science, Canoe Club, Computer Studies, School Dances, Drama Productions, Guitar Group, Human Movement, Mock Trial Competition, Work Experience, Pottery and Photography. It is intended to extend some of these areas e.g. Computer Studies as finances become available. Life Science groups assist pupils who have difficulty adjusting and the Cabramatta Student Society provides students with the opportunity to join in making worthwhile and much appreciated contributions to the running of our school. This magazine is the work of students and teachers in combination and I am most grateful for their efforts.

1984 saw the introduction of a Modular System of Education for Years 7 and 8. This, I believe, is desirable because it provides new students to high school with experience in all elective subject areas before they select their final subjects for the School Certificate years. Also, a new system of reporting was tried for these two most junior years and it appears to have been welcomed by parents.

I believe the format to provide successful education necessitates a three-way contract binding teachers, students and parents. Each of these groups has a vital role to play and, if just one of these fails to accept its responsibilities, the quality of education must suffer. The opportunities are here and my plea for the future is that we all recognise and accept our obligations in the education of students at Cabramatta High School and so achieve improving standards. Hence, I recommend to all the school motto "striving and serving", and I look forward to a successful 1985.



J. B. WAIDE, B.A.  
Principal.

## DEPUTY'S REPORT

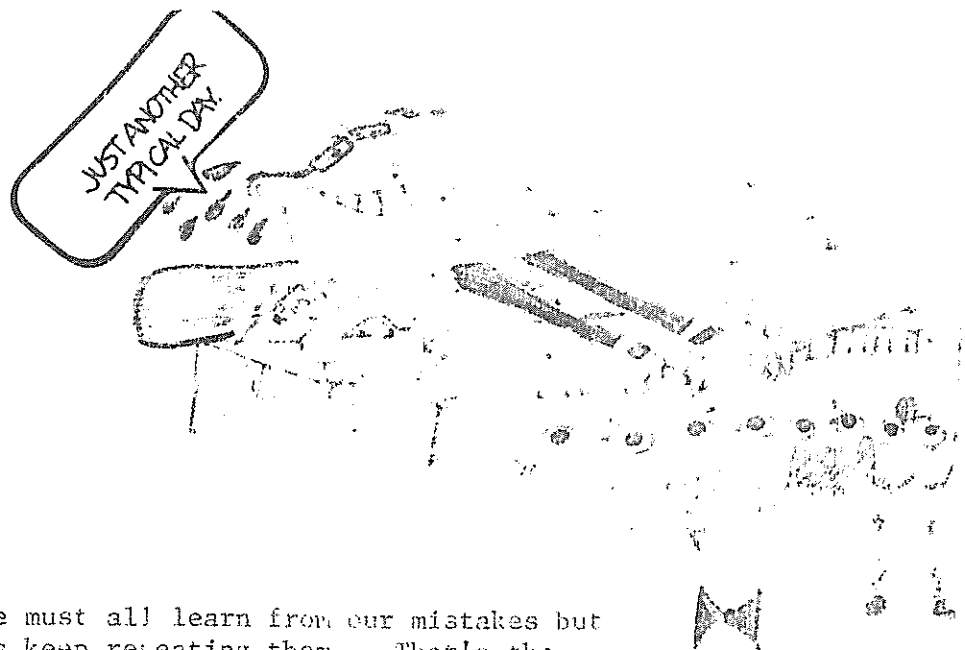
When first I visited C.H.S. last year I was impressed -

- by the genuine liking staff had for their work;
- by the friendliness of you, the pupils;
- by the pleasant aspect of the school;
- by the signs that most of you cared for and looked after your school.

Overall those impressions have not changed since you became a part of my life. Small disappointments there have been -

- at times some of you have forgotten others;
- too often abuse and fighting have been used to settle differences;
- respect for others' property has not always flourished.





I know we must all learn from our mistakes but some of us keep repeating them. That's the time to think things over very carefully. Ask yourself where you're going in life. If you have no answer, look for signposts: how do you see yourself? As someone others would want to call 'friend'?

Can you put others before yourself?  
Are you doing your best at all times?

We can all do a bit better - think of what that could mean to you: treat people (not just each other, parents and teachers are people too) better and you'll learn to like them and yourselves a whole lot more. A friendly smile and simple courtesy won't cost much effort but will bring much in return.

By taking extra care in your work you may taste success and grow to like learning.

In all the tasks that you attempt, good preparation is vital to success. Just as a worker must prepare for a particular job so too must a student make background preparation. Here at C.H.S. you are preparing and shaping your own futures. Let me show you what I mean: the other day a young serviceman was working on the gas heater in my office. As we worked at our separate tasks we talked - he told

me he'd wanted to be an electrical fitter but his S.C. wasn't good enough. He was fairly happy with his present trade and next year he'll be a qualified tradesman, but, in his own words, he'd have had what he really wanted if only he'd "tried a bit harder" at school.

Finally, don't leave things till the last moment. When inspiration is in short supply it's hard work. You might surprise even yourself.

( CASTELL-BROWN - Deputy Principal.

**B. K. S. BOOKS**

**14 CORONATION STREET, HORNSBY, N.S.W. 2077**

Telephone: 477 1292 Telex: AA 70509 ACETLX ATH BEANSTALK



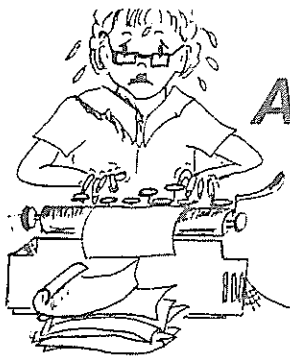
# M.I.G. PUPIL WELFARE

The role of M.I.G. has now a wider perspective as Cabramatta High has built up a caring and concerned welfare team in the school. All teachers are interested in the welfare of their students and Year patrons are special people who devote a lot of their time to their students' needs. In their efforts they work together with M.I.G., Counsellors and the School Nurse to ensure the safety, happiness and progress of their charges.

Fifty percent of the school population is female and special programs have been designed to raise the self esteem of our girls and make them more aware of the many options they have before them. Efforts have been made to direct those girls who have other interests into non-traditional careers or at least bring them to the realization that they do have a choice and the final decision is theirs. The Special Project for Girls continued this year under the guidance of Mrs. Chapman. Next year, in the P.E.P. Program, I hope to initiate an Equity for Girls Program which is designed to change attitudes towards female students in the school - in careers and social and economic role in Society.

L.V. CORRADI - M.I.G.





# ANCILLARY STAFF 1984



## MRS. S. O'DEA

After 15 years outstanding service to the staff and students at Cabra High, Mrs. O'Dea will retire. She has always been a most helpful, obliging and efficient member of our Clerical Staff and has made many friends over the years.

The staff and students join to wish her well in her future and we will always remember her at Cabra!

Good Luck and Best wishes from the Staff and Students at C.H.S.



# THE SCHOOL CAPTAINS

1984 began with our accepting an invitation from St. Brigadines Convent to attend a captains' meeting. Here we represented Cabramatta High, a school that many had never heard of prior to our mentioning it.

With regular visits to Mr. Waide, school matters are discussed and updated, as we are asked to give out solution and comment on events happening within our school.

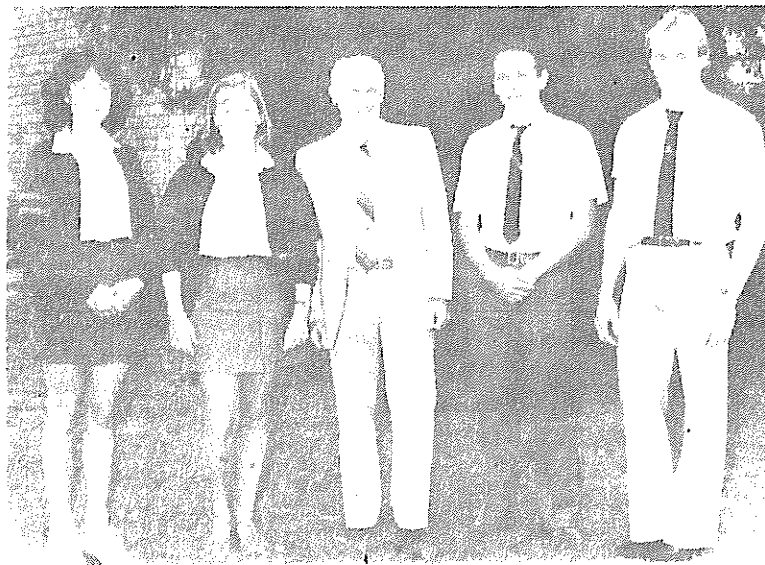
Because of the valuable work of the Student Society, our task as School Captains has been easier. We are very proud to be pupils of Cabra. High and regret that this will be our last year at the school as we leave to pursue our chosen careers.

It is with the help and dedication of our teachers at Cabra. High that we hope to succeed in our H.S.C. Many thanks to Mr. Beringer for his sterling efforts as our faithful Form Master.

Now that our year of leadership at Cabra. High is drawing to a close, we take many fond memories with us as we leave.

Best wishes,

KAREN FORSYTH, DEAN KAPPLER  
BARBARA PENC, YOSIP LASEK



Each year, High Schools in and around Sydney are invited to Government House, to meet the Governor, Sir James Rowland and Lady Rowland.

As representatives of Cabramatta High School, my rather reluctant fellow Captain and I found our way (after much searching) into the beautiful grounds of Government House.

Following instructions by the Aide-de Camp, we assembled in the main hall to await the arrival of the Governor, and his wife.

After being presented to the guests of honour we were served afternoon tea and allowed to mingle with the other visitors.

We were then taken on an extensive tour of the immaculate house and gardens, followed by an address from his Excellency.

Our visit to Government House was both interesting and rewarding, one which we would recommend to the future Captains of Cabramatta High School.

KAREN FORSYTH.

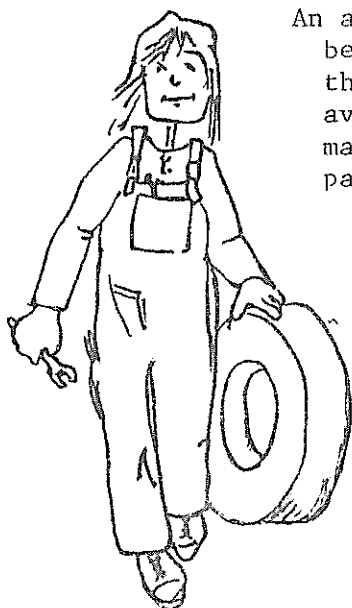


# SPECIAL PROJECT FOR GIRLS

All girls in Year 8 participated in 1984's 'Project for Girls' at Cabramatta High. One period/fortnight had been allotted to these classes to deal with research statistics on women in Australia/careers information/self esteem/consciousness raising issues.

At the beginning of the year, Year 11 students were offered work experience supplementary to the existing work experience programme. With the aid of 12 Cabramatta employers - girls were placed to act as Real Estate Agents (not their secretaries), solicitors, dentists, bank officers, dental assistants, and hairdressers. (The last three may be seen as non-traditional for those who only aspire to be shop assistants.

Female Year 11 students attended Link Courses at Miller Technical College in bricklaying and motor mechanics.



An aerobic/fitness programme was begun, making the girls realise that fitness and sport are available to all, and not just for males. They were encouraged to participate or join in activities, sporting or otherwise, with their brothers after school hours.

I was pleased with the response to this area of the programme, as 50% of girls now take part in activities after school hours, e.g. netball, aerobics, volleyball, soccer, tennis.

Kate Taylor from the Lidcombe Legal Centre, talked about a booklet she was putting together for young girls in this age group concerning their rights, etc.

One of the major aims was to make the female students aware of traditionally 'male' dominated subjects that led to male dominated 'careers'. Videos, interviews, role-play activities, surveys, and an excursion to the Careers Reference Centre in the city were all used to reinforce the social and vocational opportunities available to them.

Overall, the project has been a great success with tangible results. I believe that the girls now have the ability to make more informed decisions about their future and careers.

MRS. K. CHAPMAN - Project for Girls  
Co-ordinator.



# HEADACHE, ANYONE?

Come to the Clinic,  
If you are ill.  
You might get a pamphlet  
Instead of a pill!

You'll learn there the difference  
'Tween discomfort and pain,  
Hear the same words repeated  
Again and again.

"Have your eyes tested!"  
"That headache might be,  
The result of your late night  
.... or the last two or three!"

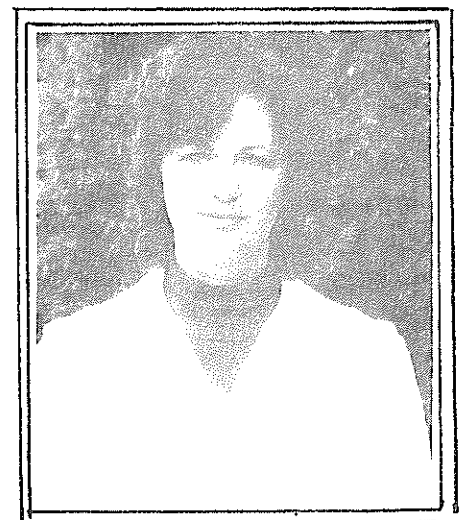
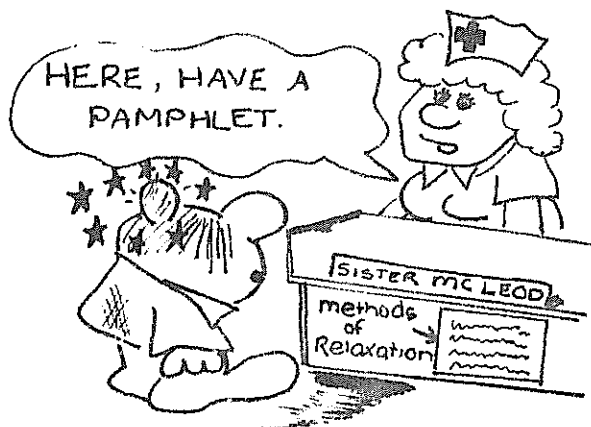
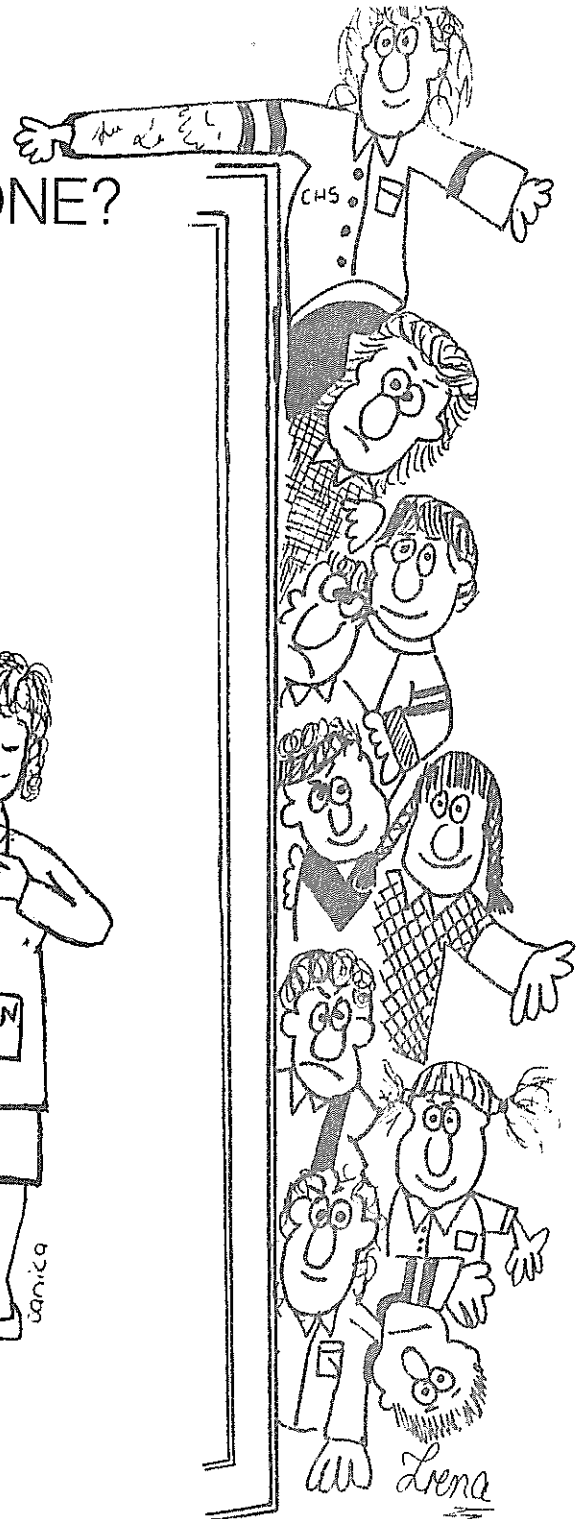
"Have you not eaten?  
That can be a cause;  
Or is it because you're upset  
.... or just bored!!!"

"Go to the Doc  
If things aren't improved.  
Remember some problems  
Just can't be removed."

There'll always be things  
That you will not like,  
It's not all a picnic  
Or a pleasant bush hike.

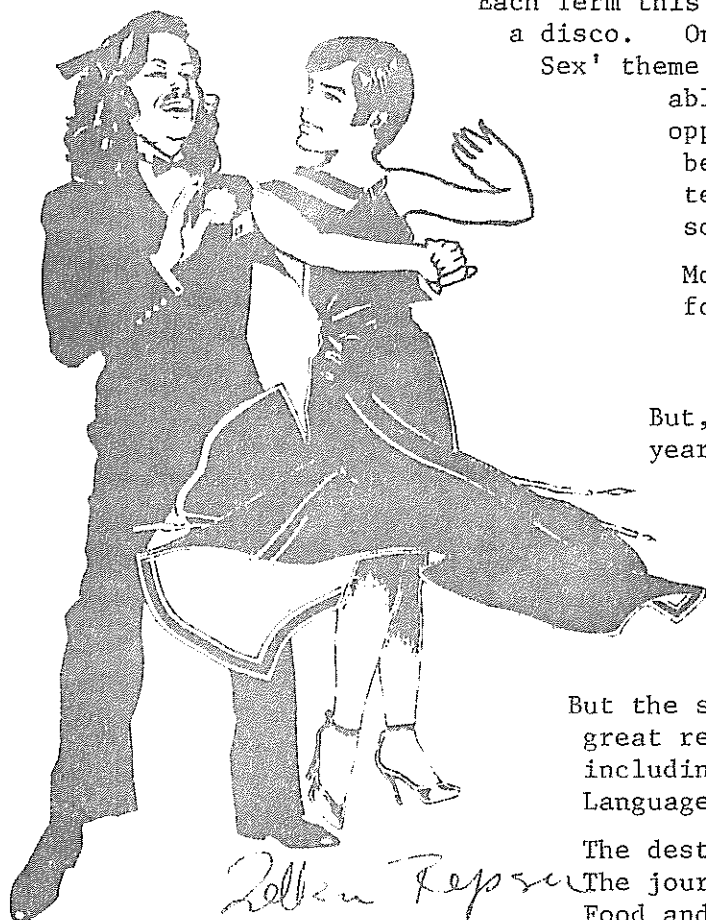
Some things are a drag,  
To accept them's a pain,  
So live with 'em, grow with 'em,  
Believe me - you'll gain.

M. McLeod - S.R.N.



# CABRAMATTA STUDENTS' SOCIETY

The CABRAMATTA STUDENT SOCIETY is alive and well at Cabramatta High. This year C.S.S. bade farewell to Miss McLachlan who has been in charge of C.S.S. for the past two years. She has (regrettably) taken on the position of Year 7 Mistress. Miss Huszar has taken on the position of "Teacher Representative" and she also helps with organizing discos and other functions.



Each Term this year, the C.S.S. has organised a disco. One of these had a 'Change of Sex' theme - come as you are or preferably, dressed as someone of the opposite sex. This proved to be very popular with both the teachers and students, with some quite imaginative outfits.

More discos are being planned for the rest of the year. All money raised from the discos is spent on school projects.

But, the success story of this year would have to be the Walkathon.

It was held during the first week back after the May holidays. There was cause for concern during the week about the weather as it looked as if it was going to rain.

But the sun shone on. There was a great response from all students, including those from the Intensive Language Unit.

The destination was Lake Gillawarna.

The journey was slow and arduous.

Food and drink was provided by the C.S.S. and a great time was had by all - even if there were a few sore feet afterwards.

A very special Thank-you to Miss Huszar who has given up a lot of her free time to make the Cabramatta Student Society a great success this year!!

And last, but not least, Thank-you to all students who have taken part in making the C.S.S. what it is!!

IVAN GACIC - Assistant Secretary.





# DISCO - CHANGE OF SEX



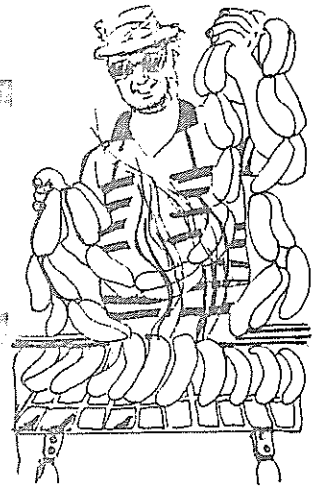
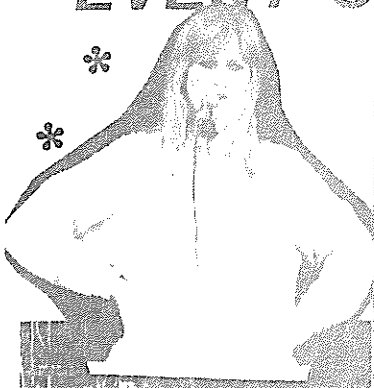
## BLACK & WHITE



# EVENT OF THE YEAR

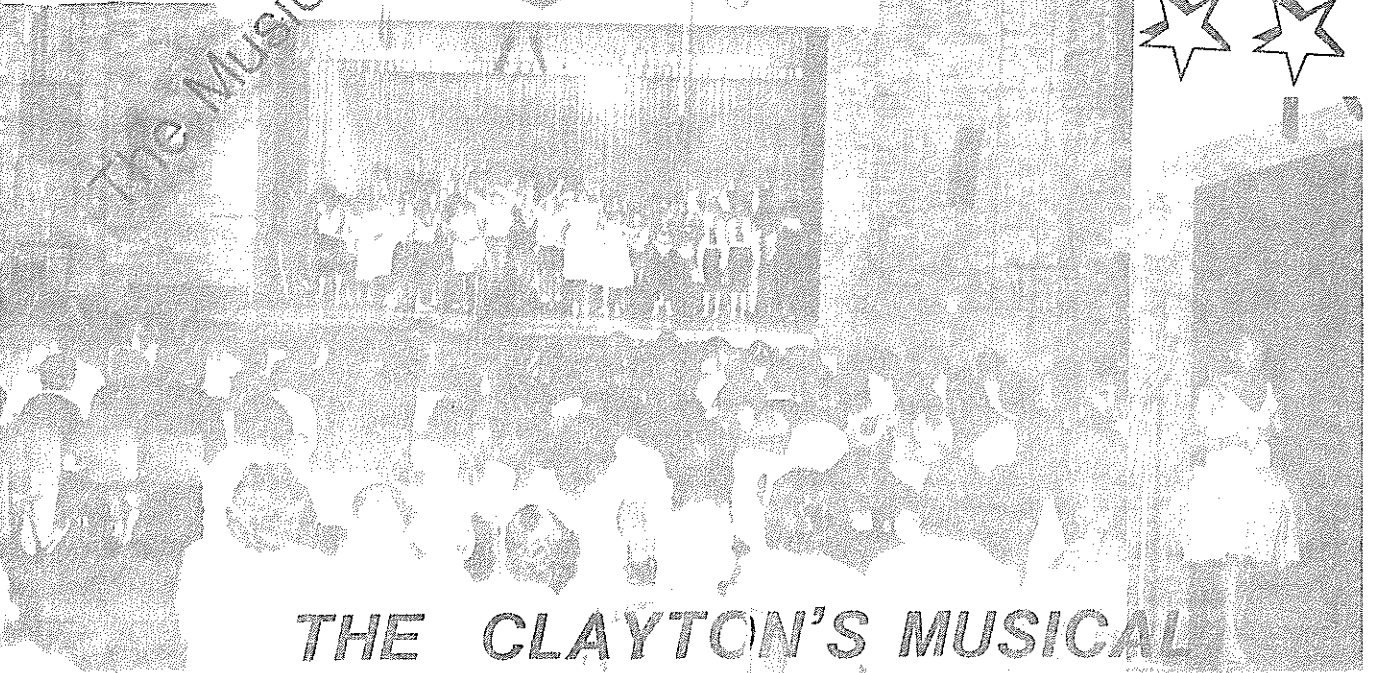
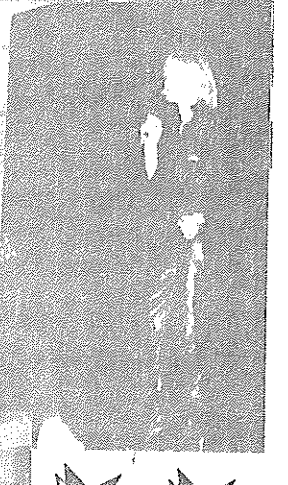
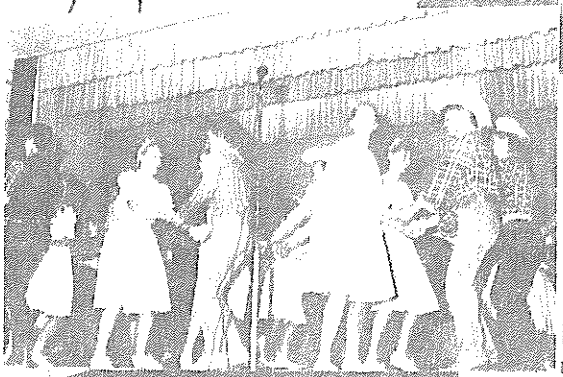
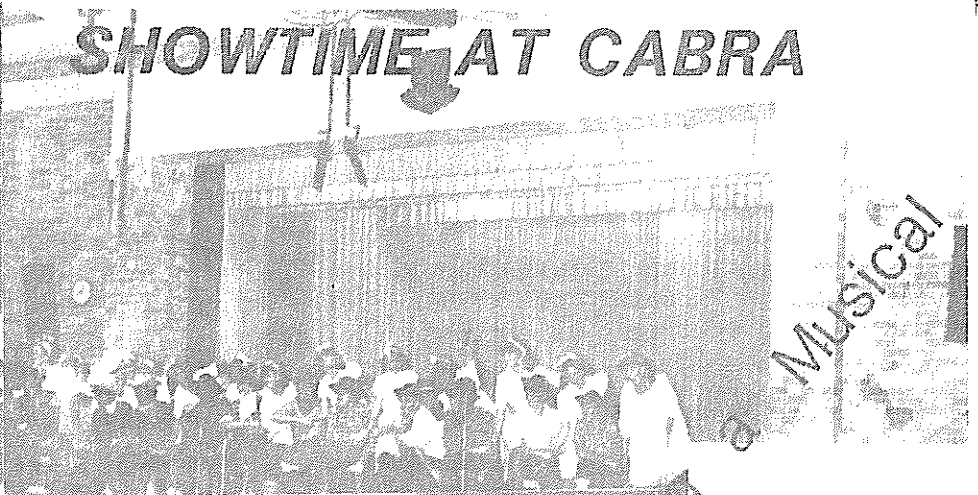
# WALKATHON

## - LAKE GILLAWARNA





# SHOWTIME AT CABRA



# THE CLAYTON'S MUSICAL

# ENGLISH STAFF REPORT

Sharing a last moment of pristine serenity the fifteen desks in the English Staffroom wait stoically for the onset of yet another Monday morning. As always, the tranquility is shattered by the clipped steps of efficiency; wreathed by the haze of intellect,<sup>1</sup> the willowy one bursts in. "Morning" she trills: with which observation the furnishings, like the great silent majority, agree.

Shortly after, the procession continues. The resident doughperson, (at yeast she rises early) reaches for a caffeine boost ... resourceful eh? Halfway through a litany of last night's happenings, chanted in dulcet tones, the Gregorian Angel<sup>2</sup> flutters in. As if on cue our almost canonised innocent, lesson prep bulging righteously, cheery smile upon her lips, breezes to her allotted place in life. If any notice a tarnished ol' nick in her halo they are too kind (comotose?) to say.

The taciturn<sup>3</sup> Keeper of the Word stalks impressively to the door. Framed, legs awry, in stonecut silhouette, he hovers momentarily before settling into heraldic reverie. Down an arrow corridor the huntress, proud and serene, strides to her new abode: no iconoclast this! Following closely, making up leeway with a dramatic club in hand, the leading man comes roun the corner.

Well trained, a euchraristic<sup>4</sup> vision of video entrepreneurial skill, the Treasurer, a Key Man, strides bare legged towards his fate<sup>5</sup> unknown. At once the walls begin a sympathetic vibration as Terpsichore<sup>5</sup> swings and prances lithely to an inner rythm which lifts her above the trite and smutty puns of mortal beings.

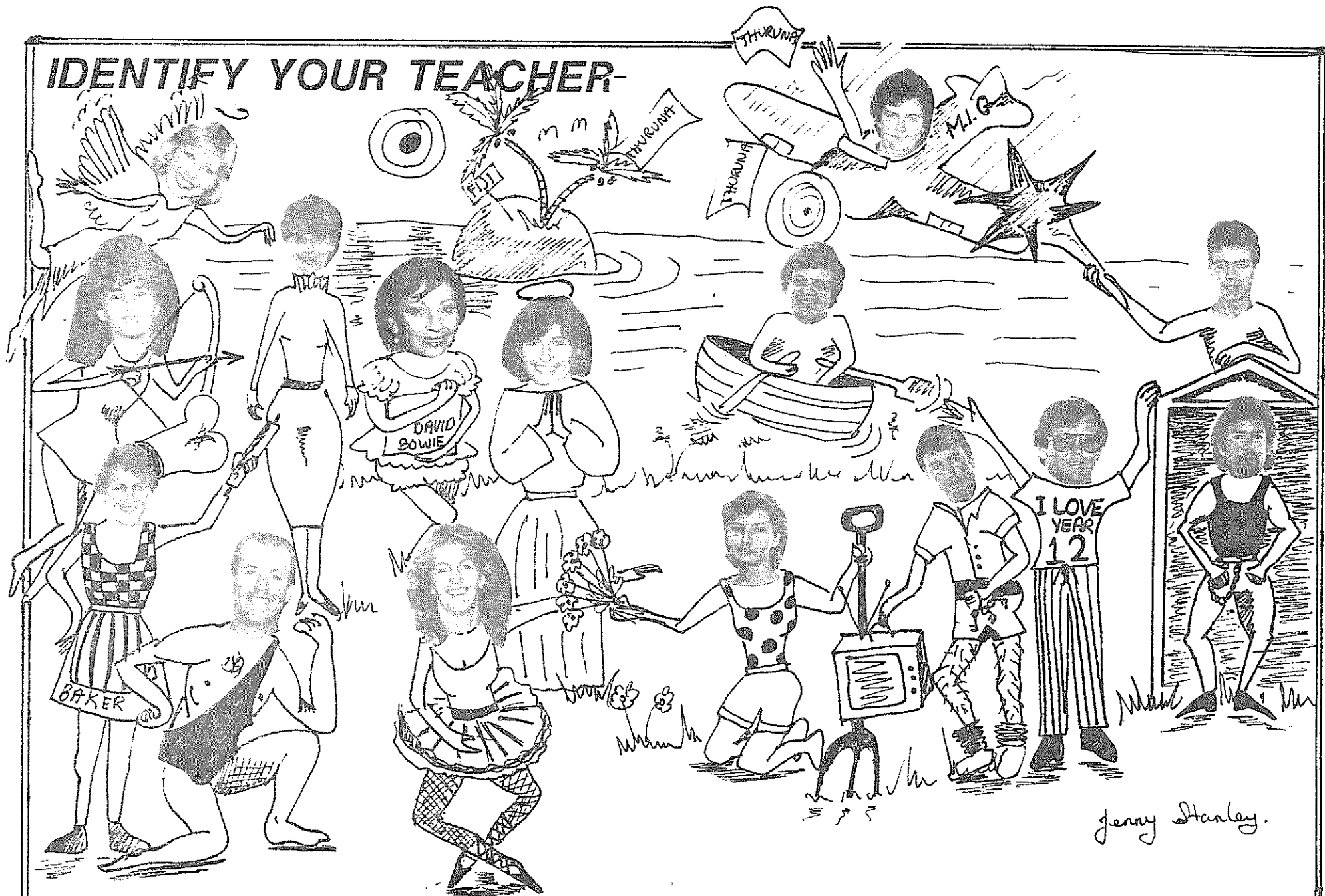
A firmer step echoes: a sudden urgent thought - have we unlocked the door? All is well. The raw and unchecked energy of athleticism bounds in. "Abracadabra", calls Terps but she has the wrong magician<sup>6</sup>. It being Monday, David's wife visits to ask Captain Tom if Ground Control likes it hot. An aura of debonair charm and witty repartee precedes the next arrival. Teaching vocab to Spanish students as he walks<sup>7</sup> he turns to administer to seniors and with a groan sinks to the floor muttering "Et tu Anno Duodecem!"

With a flurry of hasty activity our agriculturist runs in. "It's a plot!" she cries. "A fertile mind like mine should not linger long in bed. I have budding seedlings ... sorry, students to nurture." Foreign airforce officers<sup>8</sup> blush to reveal their desire for our penultimate arrival. Indeed not only their skies but their magazines would be empty without her.

Now, at last, this dedicated band is assembled ... with one exception. He has worked and planned towards personal redundancy and pens this report from the byrning sun of Fiji.

1. Intellect: otherwise known as smog.
2. "Non Angli sed angeli": Pope Gregory describing Pommies.
3. Taciturn: a state of inner well-being brought on by a close study of vine fruits.
4. Two words here shuffled together,
5. She's no bloke, fella!
6. She meant to say "Hey Presto!"
7. "Tip..si? Top..si?"
8. Try rushin'.
9. Answers will be printed in next year's magazine.

# IDENTIFY YOUR TEACHER-



OR LET NEVER A CRYPTIC CROSSWORD BE SAID

# Mock Trial Competition



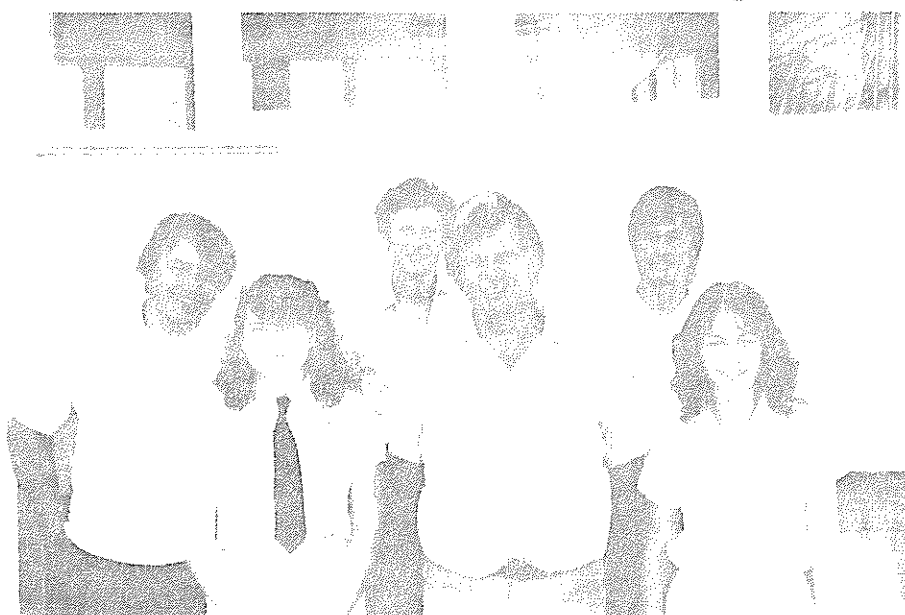
For the second successive year we entered a team in the Statewide Mock Trial Competition run by the Law Society of N.S.W. The students involved performed extremely well, having learnt considerably from their experiences of the previous year. We had a morale boosting victory over Patrician Brothers, Fairfield, and then defeated St. Johns Park High. The third round saw us in a very close but unfortunately unsuccessful tussle with Pendle Hill High, thus ending our hopes of glory. The Competition provides students with the opportunity of combining a basic knowledge of courtroom procedure with the more traditional skills of debating and, as such, has an obvious application to the realities of life in society. The standard of public speaking and analytic debate was very high and can only serve to broaden the educational horizons of all those who took part.

Cabramatta High was most aptly represented by Paul Benjamin, Glenn Blewitt, Debbie Bright, Stacey Connor, Ivan Gacic, and Geoff Short.

Our sincere thanks are extended to Warren Moss, our Solicitor-Coach, from Watson, Stafford and Ayling, Fairfield.

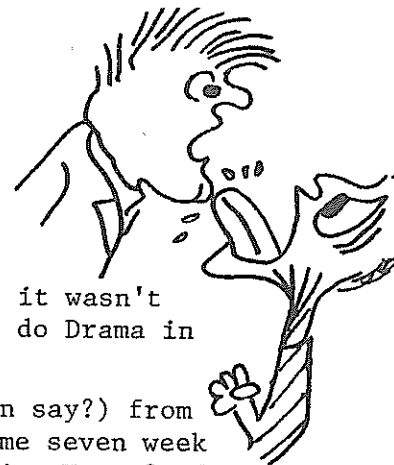
It is hoped that we will enter two teams next year, from Years 10 and 11. I am certain that if students make the effort to participate they will not regret it.

C. BYRNE - English Master.





# DRAMA REPORT



Drama is an important part of every English programme but it wasn't until this year that students at C.H.S. got the chance to do Drama in any concentrated form.

Taking the great leap (backwards or forwards, who can say?) from E.S.L. to English, Mr. Rowney was approached to devise some seven week programmes in Drama for Years 8, 10 and 11. This year five Year 8, five Year 10 and two year 11 classes have done blocks of Drama.

Year 8 looked at introductory drama games, improvisations, role plays and skills exercises with a view to acquiring a general appreciation of drama as a creative activity. Year 10 followed a similar programme but related the activities to script writing, workshopping, finally presenting plays within each class. Year 11 looked at excerpts from Australian drama scripts, examining the ways of bringing the written word to life in performance, through workshopping.

Since this is the first year of drama units as a 'block' of English, students were not concerned with putting on plays and dressing-up. Rather we were concerned with the skills that drama activities develop such as group cooperation, creativity, characterisation and finally the many ways of communication, using one's voice, as well as one's body.

Year 11 looked at the works of Dorothy Hewitt, Alan Seymour, Douglas Stewart, Nicholas Enright and Fred Schepisi, and plays included "The One Day of the Year", "Fire on the Snow", "On the Wallaby", "The Money or the Box", "The Man from Muckinupin", and "The Devil's Playground".

It has been a very rewarding and enlightening year for students and staff alike. Not only have we seen how to develop valuable social skills and learning skills, we've learned a lot about ourselves and each other. 1985 should be even more developmental, with the possibility of elective courses available to Year 11 students.

L. ROWNEY



# WRITERS and READERS FACE to FACE

When Year 9 English Teacher, Ms. Collins, asked her class to write short stories for children under seven years of age, she began to wonder about the best way to assess them. "Writers must always be aware of their readers and provide them with suitable subject matter written in appropriate language. So the class decided that we needed a real audience to determine the success or otherwise of our stories", Ms. Collins said.

With this in mind, Ms. Collins contacted the Infants Department at Cabramatta West Public School and arranged for the High School students to read their stories to groups of younger children.

So it was with obvious anxiety that the 21 High School students invaded the relative peace of the Infants' school recently. "I was wondering if my story would entertain them or if they would become bored," Daniel Mestric, a Year 9 student admitted.

"I felt very nervous at first, seeing all those faces staring at me, but after a while I began to enjoy reading to them," said Lisa Sabine.

But, as the pictures show, the young children were captivated. Not only were the Kindergarten and Year 1 children overwhelmed by the fact that "the big kids had done something for them" but "the stories were really good, too."

Cabramatta West Infants' Mistress, Mrs. Smith, was impressed both with her students' reactions and the quality of the stories. She showed the writers some new developments in literature for young readers and asked them to return next term with more stories.

And the writers? How did they gauge the success of their stories? "Year 2 listened keenly and seemed to really my story. We asked them questions about it and they answered perfectly," said a much relieved Carla Leverton after the experience.

"I felt good when we had finished - we were all proud of ourselves. The children seemed to enjoy our book and I know we enjoyed reading to them. I hope we can do it again," said Peter Croft.



# Participation & Equity Program

Our school has been nominated as a target school for the P.E.P. scheme. P.E.P. has two main aims:

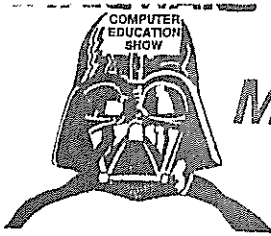
1. PARTICIPATION - encouraging all young people to complete a full secondary education, thereby reducing the numbers of students who leave school too early.
2. EQUITY - offering all students equal opportunities in education to develop their talents and abilities.

The Federal Government has made available to our school \$1000 to spend in Term 3, 1984 on P.E.P. There will also be further money in 1985, and future years. Term 3 is to be spent mainly on thinking about any changes which may be possible for our school. A committee has been formed to consider some changes. Its first meeting was held late in September to find out more about P.E.P. and the ways Cabramatta High School could spend its money. The Mt. Pritchard Community Club kindly provided its premises for the meeting, and thanks must go to Mr. Smith for his assistance, and to the Club. Several important ideas came out of this and subsequent meetings with the result that Cabramatta will implement the following programs in Term 3 and early next year:

- i. An After-school Study Centre to be based at the school and operating four days a week for all students. Details of the program will be sent to parents at a later date.
- ii. A Community Support Group will be established for the benefit of the school, involving employers, parents, community groups, staff and students.
- iii. A Language-based Curriculum Project in the Science and Social Science areas will provide appropriate material for students with language difficulties.
- iv. A Computer Reporting Scheme will be implemented, to provide parents and employers with more detailed reports on student performances.
- v. A Girls Equity Project will examine and evaluate the situation of the female students in the school with respect to future employment and roles in society.

The P.E.P. Scheme is exciting for the future of Cabramatta High. We can all look forward to many benefits for the students in 1985 and beyond. Any questions or comments on the P.E.P. scheme or any of the projects can be directed to Mr. Whelan at the school.





# MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

The year began in a promising fashion with all the "old hands" returning to the fold. Mrs. McDonald's defection to the Science Department is ignored as she was not lost to the school and was so capably replaced by Mrs. Ling. The stability in the staffing of the Mathematics Department has been a great asset to the school. The experience available has resulted in many staff members accepting classes and duties outside this department. The current shortage of Mathematics teachers may cause some serious consideration to be given to this position in future.

The Department's inability to train sufficient staff has allowed us to call on Miss Kurovsky for the second year, and Miss Jeske to fill a long-standing vacancy. The professional skills of our primary trained colleagues have made a lasting impression on the Mathematics staff. We would be happy to see their association with us extended indefinitely.

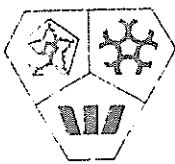
In a rare change of routine an excursion was offered to Year 8 during Third Term. Excursions are unusual in this subject area and, although we thank those who did take part, the poor response from many pupils makes it unlikely that this will be repeated.

Some may remember 1984 as a year of strikes, disputes and staff shortages, but there have been some better moments ... excellent results in the Mathematics Competition ... fresh paint ... two new computers ... a new staffroom ... AND some hard but rewarding work in the classroom.

While we still find teachers in the classroom at lunchtime, assisting their pupils, when they have 500 good reasons to be in the staffroom, there is hope yet for the future.

P. McGEE - Mathematics Master.

## AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION



This Australia-wide Competition was held on June 13th, 1984. 85 students did the paper on a non-school day, indicating the high interest in Mathematics at Cabramatta High. There is also a high aptitude as the following students gained Distinctions:

Binh Thuy CHIEN, Tri CHUNG, Zivko ACIMOVIC,  
Pui Nhi CHENH, Hoan Sam TON, Andrew CHALMERS,  
Lisa REYNOLDS, Toan Khai HUYNH, Somphong SOUKSAVONG,  
Duc Tin LY, Paul BENJAMIN, Khai NGUYEN, Nick VASIC

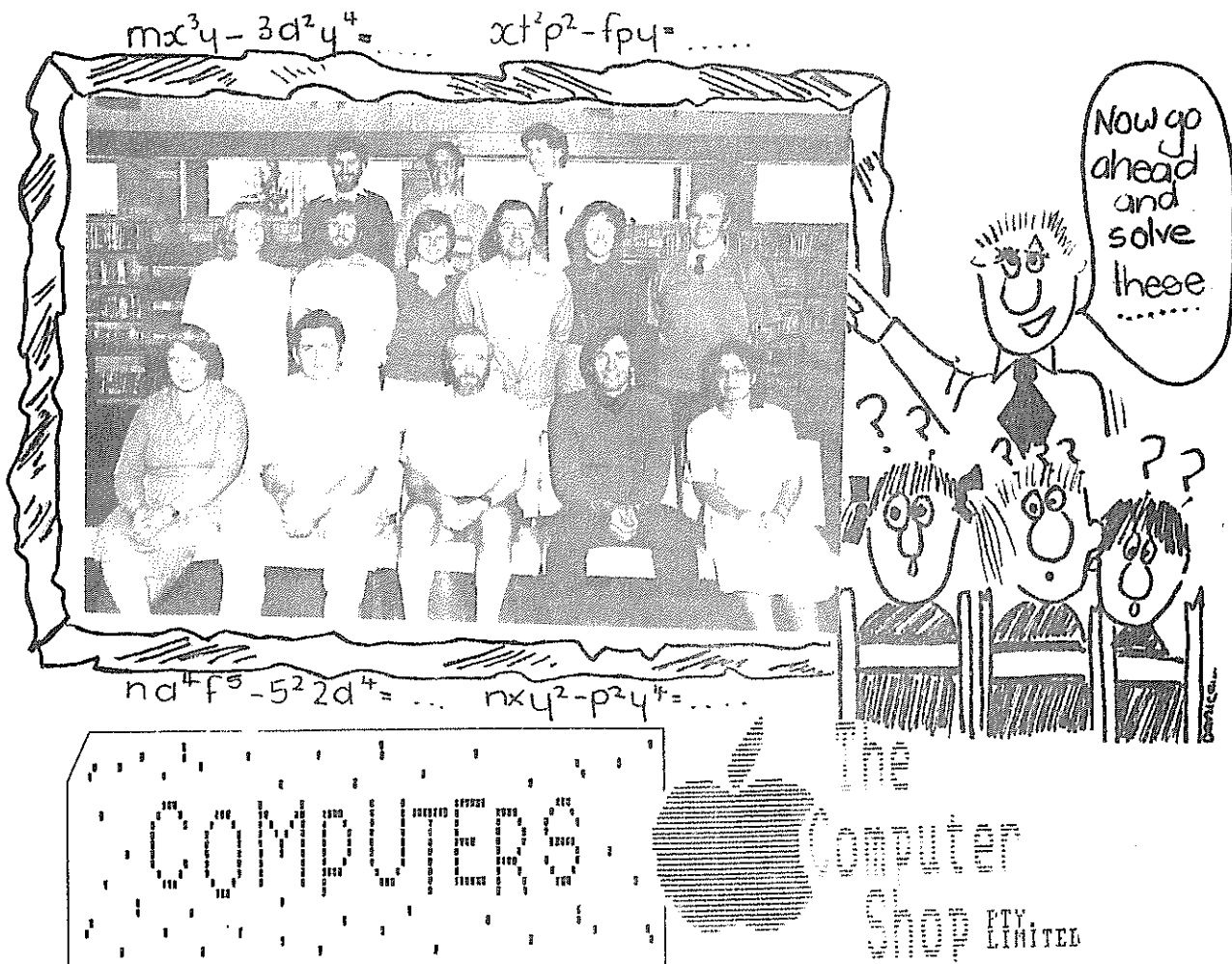
Also, 30 students received Credits.

Certificates for the above were given out at a School Assembly by the Manager of Cabramatta Westpac Bank.

I would like to congratulate all those students who entered the Competition.

MR. I. REDFEARN.

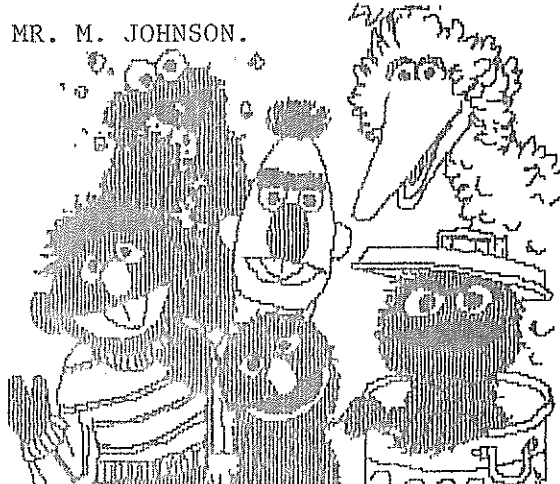
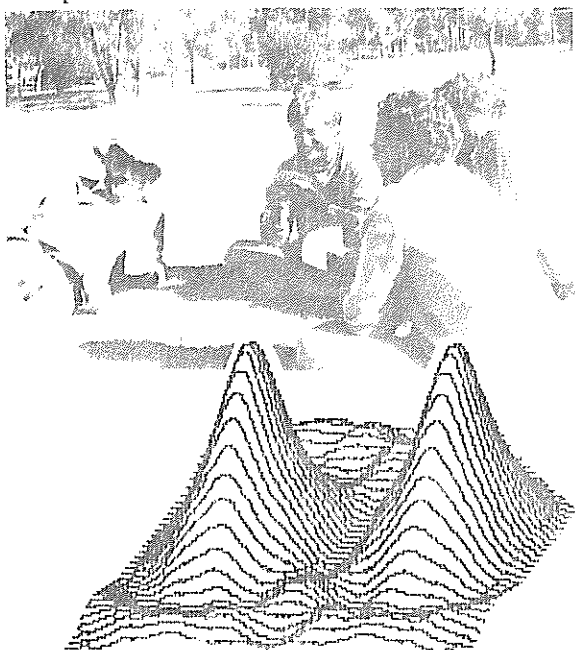
\* \* \* \* \*



In 1984 the students and staff of Cabramatta High have been fortunate in being able to increase the number of computers. This increase in the number of computers has allowed a greater number of students an increased opportunity to gain "hands on experience". Thus students have been able to familiarise themselves with the programming and use of a computer.

With this increase in usage of the computers comes the result that more students have been able to appreciate the uses and limitations of the new technology.

I am looking forward to next year with the hope that Cabra High will be able to offer more students the chance to understand and use computers.



## 3 UNIT MATHS WEEKEND

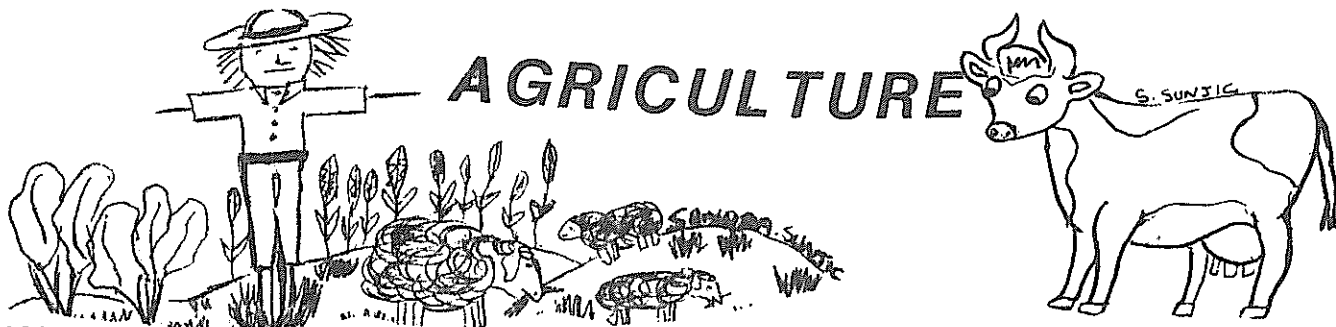
Early April this year, the Maths Staff organised a 3 Unit Maths weekend at a Conference Centre at Katoomba. The weekend was aimed at helping to cope with 3 Unit Maths and adjusting to Year 11 in general. Six of the Maths staff including the Maths master, had kindly volunteered their time and skills to the project. Unfortunately, only seven students were able to attend. During the mornings, each teacher held a discussion session which we all participated in and found to be wholly worthwhile. The afternoons were spent by sight-seeing or relaxing about the house, playing cards, table-tennis or working on the computer. There was a friendly atmosphere where both students and teachers worked together to get the cooking and cleaning finished before doing something more pleasurable. Overall, the weekend was a tremendous success, which we all found to be advantageous for our future school years.

Thanks again to all the teachers and their wives who participated in this Maths weekend.

Slavica Ilic, Ivan Gacic, Meri Dedi, Adam Blewitt, Sear Tan, Geoff Short, Maria Djuric.







1984 has been an innovative and exciting year for Agriculture. We have seen the construction of the glasshouse, poultry unit, the introduction of sheep (THESE ARE NOT YEAR 9 AND YEAR 10 STUDENTS) and the birth of our first lambs.

Pupils have found the sheep and lambs to be a very enjoyable aspect of farming and have been willing to give up their own time on weekends to assist in caring for these animals.

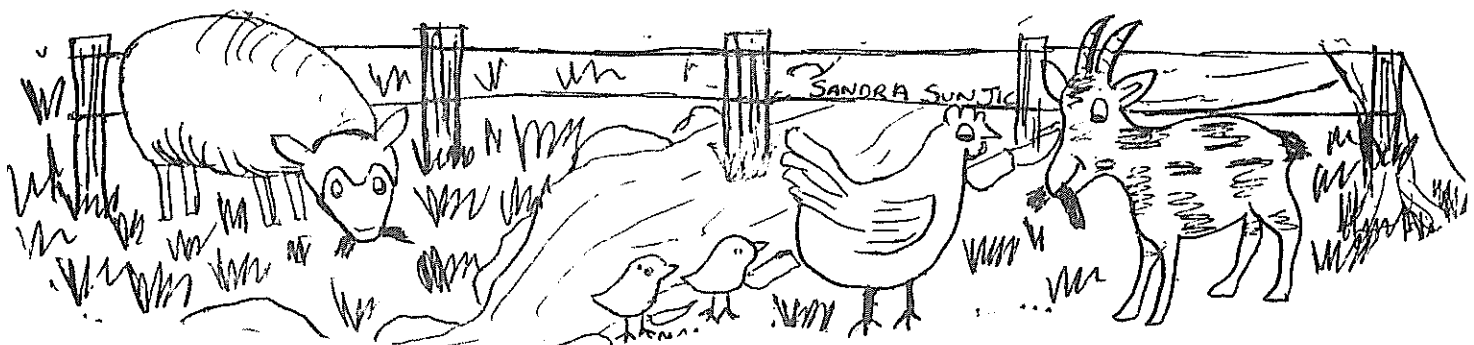
Students of Agriculture are easily detected in class these days, by the strong odour of country life.

During the year students have grown a number of vegetable crops which have been on sale around the school. These include sweet corn, beans, silver beet, peas, onions, carrots and cauliflowers. Over the next 12 months we can expect to see an increase in the quantity and variety of vegetables grown. Remember when these go on sale that:- "FRESH IS BEST".



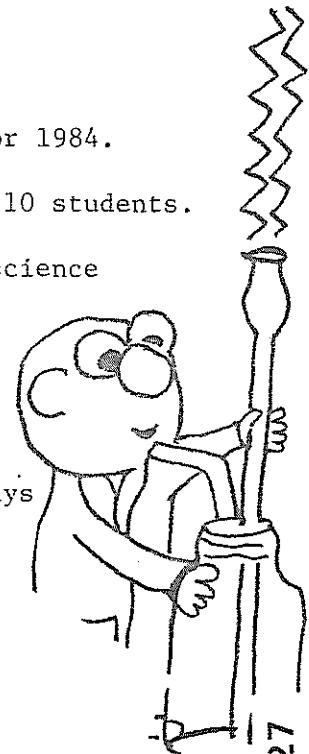
P. HARRIS.

THIS ONE'S CHOCOLATE FLAVOURED, THIS ONE'S LIME AND THE OTHER TWO ARE VANILLA AND STRAWBERRY!



# SPECIES: ☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

NAME	NATURAL STATE	WHERE FOUND	SPECIAL PROPERTIES
Mr. MOLYNEUX	Drinking tea	Lab. 3, but is liable to pop up anywhere.	Worries about the Warrumbungles and hopes he is important.
Mr. ABDULLAH	Looking for gas-tap snatchers	In his own car-park	Wears a beard and a white Lab. coat.
Mr. ALEXANDER	Impersonating Benny Hill	Loitering in P.E. Staff room	Helps Year 7 students who can't find Miss McLachlan.
Mrs. BRIGHT	Helping everybody	Almost anywhere	Science teachers can't work without her.
Mr. HARRIS	Farming	Room 60 or plotting	Has black wellington boots and green fingers.
Mr. HOWARD	Checking yard duties	Chasing Mr. Durack	Jumps on students who misbehave in library.
Mr. IBRAHIM	Carrying a camera	Lurking in his dark room	Always pops up wherever a good photograph can be had.
Mrs. McDONALD	Wearing sandshoes	Volleyball courts	Often carries a hockey stick.
Mr. MITCHELL	Carrying a test-tube	Shining his bunsen burner	Best dressed science teacher award for 1984.
Mr. MORGAN	Showing off his knees	Imprisoned at his desk	Tries to manage the problems of Year 10 students.
Mrs. POOLE	Making tea for science teachers	Wherever Mrs. Bright is	Gave up duplicating for the sake of science
Mr. ROSEWALL	Growing his moustache	Feeding his budgies	Spent of lot of this year plastered.
Mr. VELAYUTHAM	Booking videos	Borrowing books in library	Newest member of the science staff.
Miss KLING	Thinking small	Looking for growth pills	Doesn't believe in working on Thursdays





# Science Excursions

## YEAR 7 - THE ZOO

When the buses arrived at the Zoo, everyone charged out of the doors because we were really getting excited. We had worksheets that had to be completed and everyone sighed at that.

LEANNE KOVACS - 7 RED 3

I went with my three friends. First, we looked at the koala, one of my favourite animals. I was astonished to see one of the koala females with two babies in her pouch.

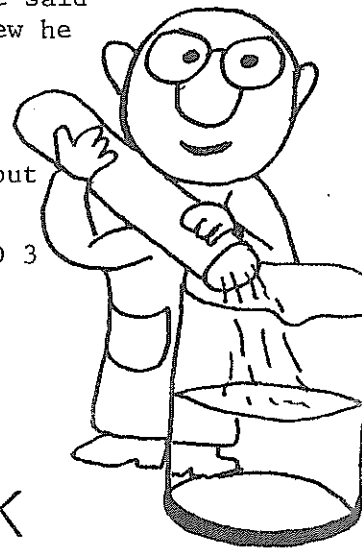
SETHA PAL - 7 RED 3

All of us went to see the reptiles and we saw a man inside the cages. We asked him if he was scared of the snakes and he said that he wasn't because one of them was his mother. We knew he was only joking and so we went on.

STEPHEN TRUONG - 7 RED 3

About 1 p.m. we headed back to the gate. We all trooped out and got back on the buses, ready to drive back to school.

COLLEEN PICKERING - 7 RED 3



## YEAR 8 - ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

First, the journey there on the bus wasn't too long and it was fun. When we arrived I thought that it wouldn't be a long walk, but it was.

JOHANNA EVANS - 8 YELLOW 1

On the way, we passed through the low shrubby heath which covers much of the park and we also saw some of the formations in the sandstone rock.

HOANG DUNG TON - 8 YELLOW 1

I saw a lot of wild flowers that you wouldn't see around here. While we were walking, my friend and I listened to music.

LIZA NGUYEN - 8 YELLOW 1

The Deer Pool was surrounded by shrubs and trees and we had to cross the creek that leads to the Pool. We all got our feet wet.

NGOC ANH - 8 YELLOW 1

After lunch we started walking again. This was all uphill and it was very tiring. We found the right track and walked down to the Water Run.

GORDANA KOVACEVIC.

Although we took the long way to the Water Run, it was still an enjoyable walk. Finally we made it back to the buses and everyone relaxed on the way home.

SAMANTHA RENWICK - 8 YELLOW 1

# WARRIMBUNGLES

WHAT ABOUT THE WOOLSHED?

DO YOU LIKE MY FRIEND?

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE GOOD OLD GRAVITY.

THEY'RE GREEN!

IT ISN'T PARADISE, BUT IT'S NOT BAD

DO YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

# NATURAL HISTORY

Do you recognise the following speci(wo)men in the A-Block bird sanctuary?

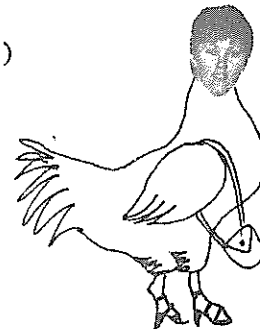


## Galedragon ("Sportus Maternus")

Hibernating during the winter season, this species will come into view again in summer after a pregnant pause in its career. Taylor-made as a organiser of sport and excursion extravaganzas, she has been sorely missed by her fledgelings at the sanctuary.

## The Spikey Red-Crested Warbler ("Historicus Pamelus")

Easily identified by its magnificent rufescent plumage. Very possessive about her brood which numbers 240 this season. Her distinctive "warble" has been compared to a loud sneeze, but is actually a highly developed mating call which attracts attention from as far afield as the Agriculture plot at the other end of the school.

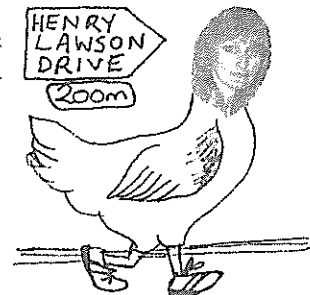


## The Wedge-Tailed Honeybird ("Sportus affabilis")

This stunningly colourful species sheds its feathers almost daily, bringing a bright new coat into view each time. The crest is Auburn brown, eyes greenish, beak red, feathers rainbow coloured and feet covered in black boots. One curious activity of her species is the paranoid collection of bits of paper from other birds each Wednesday morning apparently for nesting purposes, having been observed to sit on those (papers) that displease.

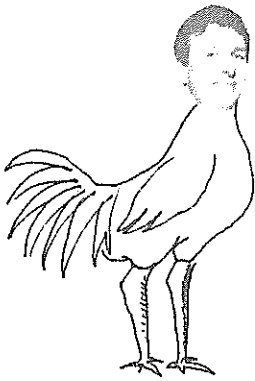
## Goldfinch ("Rhapsodi Hungarius")

Rarely seen in the wild (except in front of certain Year 12 groups) this mild-mannered trotter is often seen providing others with food and drink (not Bercari on rocks - that is another story). Once a year her migratory instinct has been known to rouse the entire school of birds to migration from their usual nests to the primitive wilds of the Henry Lawson Game Reserve (the "Cabramatta Bird Walk").





# or HISTORY, NATURALLY

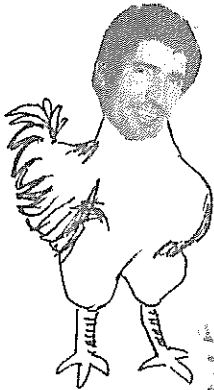


## Australian Ostrich ("Caput giganticus")

Of the two male species, this is the lesser and more recent, despite its large size. Unlike its African cousin, this species does not bury its head in the sand when in trouble - there are no holes in the ground big enough. Although beloved of many (well, at least one - Mum) it has been the bane of the master who has traced structural roof damage directly to his presence. Its stunning architectural configuration has inspired such land marks as Sydney Tower (size) and Luna Park (facial appearance).

## Cabramatta Fledgeling ("Glorius temporarius")

Straight from the incubator cages into the teaching fire for this young novice who has begun to imitate the bigger birds with remarkable success. With deceptive use of camouflage (and even a name change) she has successfully fooled the sanctuary inhabitants in accepting this transition.



## Rooster Belvedere ("Maestro superior")

This most handsome and robust of species is often acknowledged as having reached the pinnacle of evolutionary development. Beloved of all, even by the species of indeterminate sex ("C-Block Residentus"), this rooster has won prizes at the Royal Easter Show.

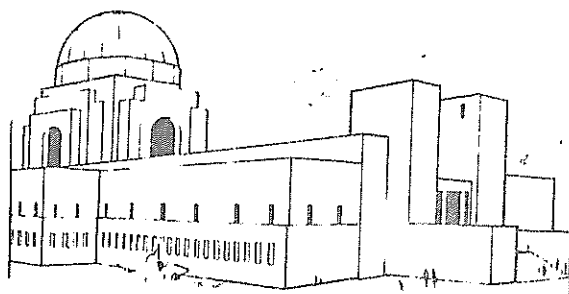
(Art Work by Aldo Capaldi ~ Year 12)



**HILL END**

## CANBERRA

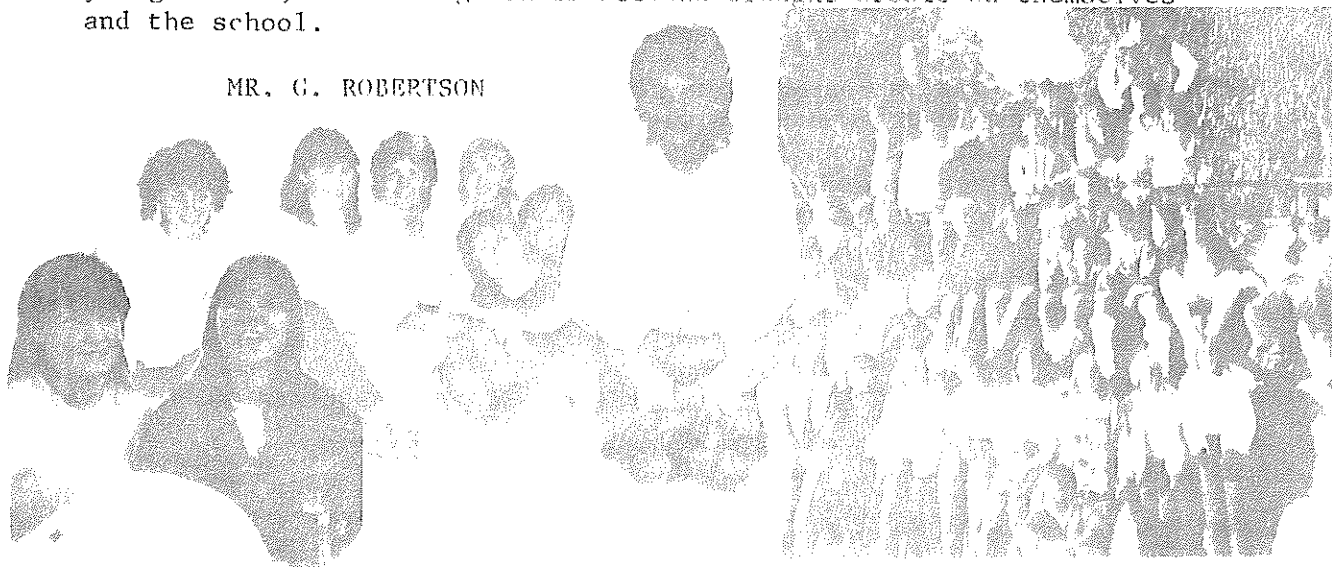
## YR 10 EXCURSION



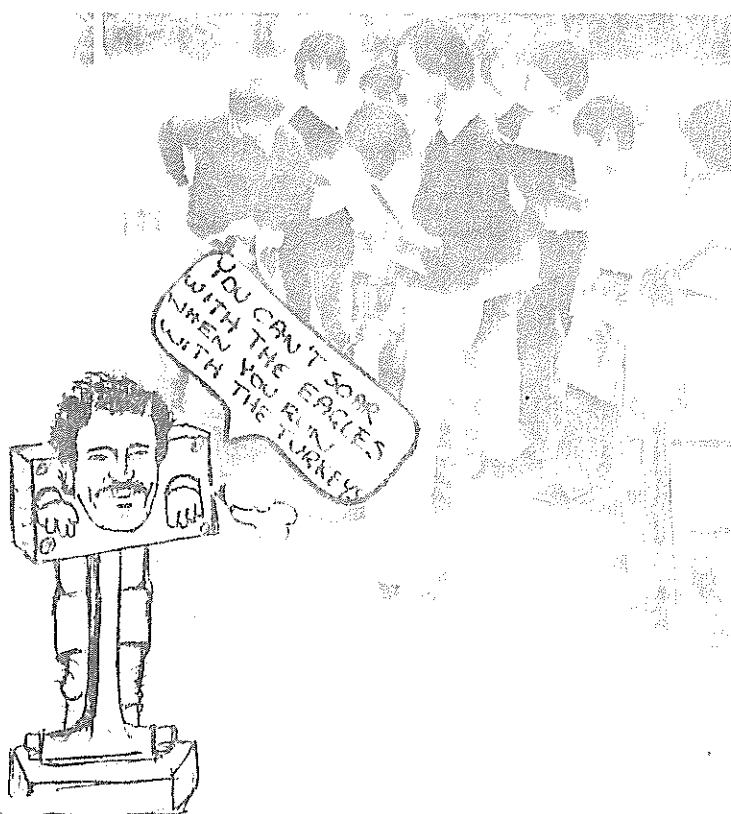
At 7.30 a.m. on Wednesday, 6th June, forty-one Year 10 History students, accompanied by Miss Atherton, Miss DiRamio and Mr. Robertson, left for a tour of Canberra. They visited many places of interest, including Parliament House, the Royal Mint and the Australian War Memorial as well as taking a cruise on Lake Burley Griffin.

The teachers were most impressed with the commendable conduct of all students who proved themselves to be courteous, mature and responsible young adults, who through their actions brought credit on themselves and the school.

MR. G. ROBERTSON



## OLD SYDNEY TOWN



# SOCIAL SCIENCE REPORT

It has been yet another year at Wal's, Gwens and L.S.L.'s. \*Wal has stepped up his program of Area Office Wal's, thrown in a Walbury or two, and probably maintained his lead. He has even pioneered an official Wally uniform, consisting of a dark green pull-over bearing the logo.

Gwen Sinden has taken up Soccer Wals with a vengeance. A quick tally of his numerous  $\frac{1}{2}$  Wals, 3 day Wals, and "reverse" Wals indicates that Gwen is set to take the lead from Wal in '85.

Mr. Wagner, after having a string of rather unpleasant Wals towards the end of last year, has not been sitting on his laurels. This year, he opted for a lengthy series of Long Service Wals during June and July. Unfortunately only older teachers can qualify for L.S. Wals.

Mr. Knox specialises in short Wals for a variety of approved reasons. A camping Wal, a Wally Meeting, and several Wals which have yet to be clarified, are all part of his calendar.

Mr. Gooley is still trying to have Wolleyball Wals approved. Meanwhile, being a keen Catholic, he has his Annual baby Wals.

After having an almost permanent Wal during the first half of last year, Mr. Martin has so far had a Wal-free 1984. However, while ever there is still snow on the slopes, there's always a chance of a ski-Wal or two in Term 3.

Mr. Jackson managed to couple a short burst of L.S.Wals with several baby Wals, resulting in a useful Wally fortnight in Term 1.

Our new boy, Mr. Thompson, has so far been reluctant to apply for any Wals, probably fearing repercussions from his Probation Officer.

For the uninitiated, Wals are generally available for any worthwhile purpose, and whilst prior approval should be obtained, are readily granted. Such is their popularity that 1984 has seen only one day (at time of writing) that no-one (not even Wal) was actually on a Wal. Here's hoping that this fine tradition can be upheld in 1985. With Wal and Gwen on the staff, we can hardly miss.

Mr. W. WAGNER - Social Science Master.

\* Wal - A day off with pay!



# JAMBEROO VALLEY - YR 12

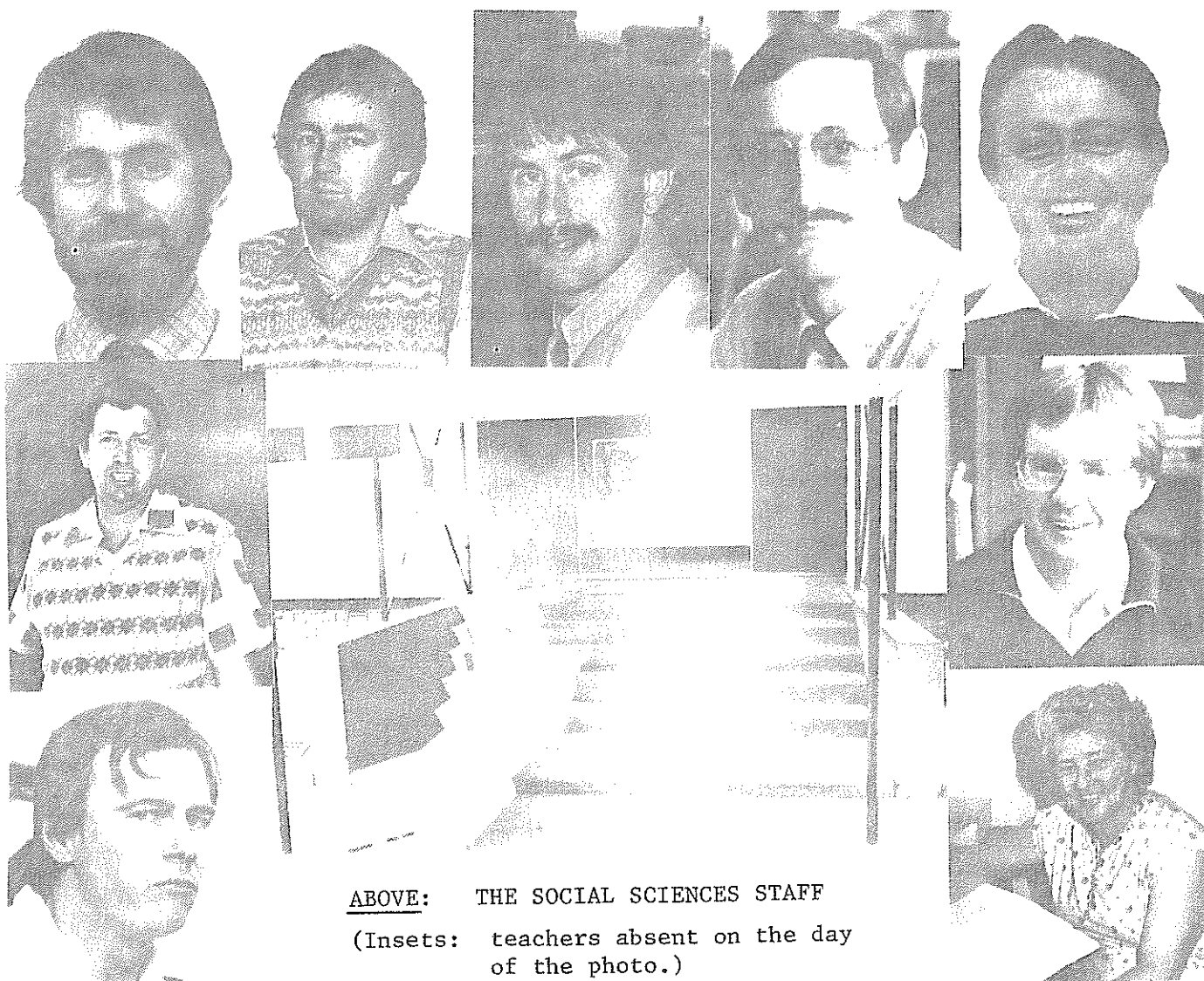
On the day of leap year of the 23rd Olympiad, Year 12 Geography descended on the tranquil and scenic valley known as Jamberoo Valley to study a farm and the dairying industry.

Enroute from Mt. Keira Lookout, one could actually see Port Kembla Steelworks because the strong wind had actually blown the atmospheric pollution away. Wollongong is down there - a city of 220,000 people who enjoy many surfing beaches at their doorstep.

Jamberoo Valley is changing - some farms are being converted into hobby farms, horse studs and one had been made into a grass skiing complex. Some cows even enjoy a modern country club, motel and sporting complex in the back of the valley.

Dairymen in the valley now only number 43 who are joint owners in Jamberoo Dairy Co-operative Pty. Ltd. who process the milk for transport to Wollongong and where surplus milk is made into the now famous Jamberoo Butter. Condensed Milk and Skim Milk are taken to Nestles factory to make chocolate, in Sydney.

The farm study proved a very rewarding geographic experience and now I'm sure the students have a functional concept of the dairy industry and the life of a dairy farmer.



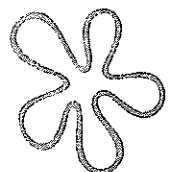
ABOVE: THE SOCIAL SCIENCES STAFF

(Insets: teachers absent on the day of the photo.)

## DUBBO EXCURSION - YR 9

To begin with, the weather was overcast, the buses late, the time moving fast, and we were all half asleep. The 6 hour drive was very exhausting but it was worth it. We set up camp when we got there and walked around the farm, avoiding all the cow dung, rabbit holes, sticks, snakes, puddles, spider webs and all the cameras. Late, lovely and de....licious tea, that night, zzz..... Day 2 was spent at the sheep/wheat farm and zoo which was great fun and was also back to civilization. Then the showers - which everyone was waiting for. We hardly slept that night - all playing 'jungle' until our batteries (in torches) went flat. Next day we had to break camp and set off for another journey - this time, home. Overall it was great fun and very worthwhile!! Thanks Sir!!

SALLY NERADOVSKY.





# INDUSTRIAL ARTS REPORT

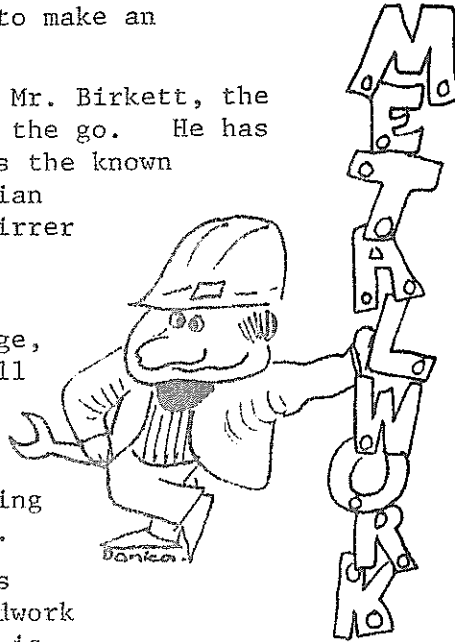
The Industrial Arts staff of Cabramatta High School sadly miss Mr. Partridge and Mr. Reddington who have gone to greener pastures??

The staff have adjusted well to the newcomers to the school, who have settled in well and are starting to make an impression in the school.

The Industrial Arts staff consists of Mr. Birkett, the wise old owl of the staff who is always on the go. He has been entrenched in Metalwork Room 1 and has the known ability of being a good chef, chief custodian of the hall and its equipment and chief stirrer of the department. His contribution to the students and staff is most valuable.

Mr. Dettino, who replaced Mr. Partridge, has found that sawdust does not combine well with him. He has taken over Metalwork Room 2 and has made some dramatic changes to the room. All the rubbish has been removed. His latest development is learning how to operate the computer operated lathe.

Mr. Wright, although busy building his new home, has been maintaining his own woodwork room and setting up the senior room, which is slowly taking shape. The students from his classes are making some very good jobs which we will see in the future.



Mr. Valler, with a lot of work on his part, found he can now see the light on the ceiling in his storeroom. This is after taking many trailer loads to the tip. His room is now the cleanest and tidiest in the Industrial Arts Department. A job well done.

Mr. Zybrands has washed his hands of too many Metalwork classes and changed to Woodwork. He is finding that doing Woodwork requires more organisation, which he tries to fit into his other activities such as card collecting, model making, coaching teams, etc. A very busy person.

Mr. Soliman, the foreign order king, has settled in well and is present 3 days a week. He is making a great contribution to the Department.



The painting of the Industrial Arts Department rooms has caused a major re-organisation. All storerooms and rooms have been cleaned out, resulting in a more efficient and better organised department. This has been beneficial to the staff and pupils alike.

Next year I hope to see more girls electing to do Industrial Arts subjects as they have coped well with the Year 7 and 8 Module System and have produced some excellent results. The work from pupils has improved vastly this year and some exceptional work is being produced by them. I hope that this will improve more as new ideas and more inventive programs are implemented. 1985 will be for the advancement of these courses as a practical and enjoyable subject for all students.

My thanks to the Industrial Arts staff for their efforts and contributions to their work.

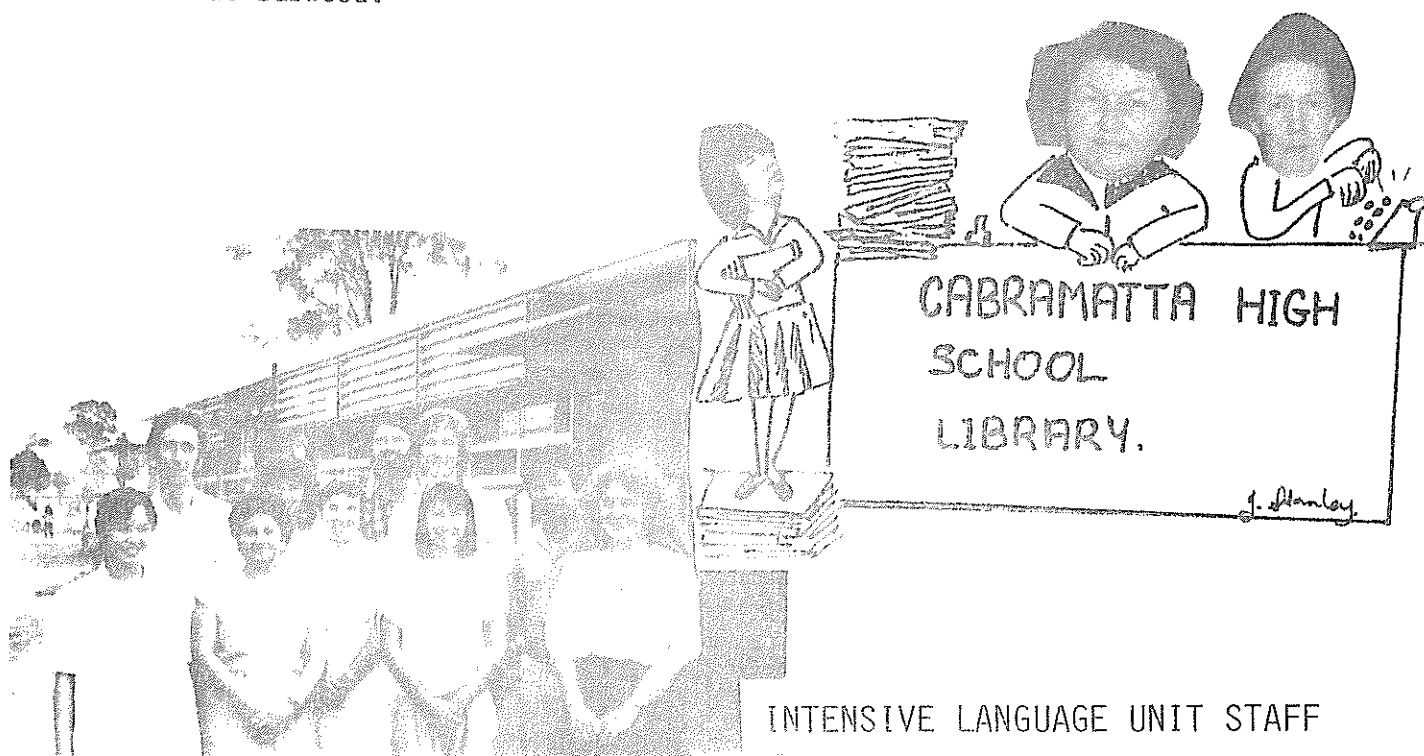
G. DEATON - Industrial Arts Master

## LIBRARY REPORT

Funding continued to be a problem in 1984. Book purchases were funded through the library Per Capita grant. Purchases were made mostly in the subject and general reference areas with no fiction titles being bought. A bright point for the year was the approval by the D.S.P. committee of a program to purchase resources to support the teaching of Agriculture in the school.



There continues to be strong growth in the video collection. Frequently used programs in the Reel to Reel format were replaced by copying onto the cassette format using the master collection held at Teaching Resources Services at Burwood.



INTENSIVE LANGUAGE UNIT STAFF

# HOME ECONOMICS

Each year brings new changes and challenges and 1984 is no exception. With the commencement of the module system at Cabramatta High all boys and girls in Years 7 and 8 are taking part in Home Economics courses. The students are learning to use the tools and equipment in both the kitchens and the textile room with skill and with care.

Nutrition is emphasised in the Home Science course to help equip the students to make better selections in their food choices. The eating of the food prepared in class is often the favourite area especially for the younger students.

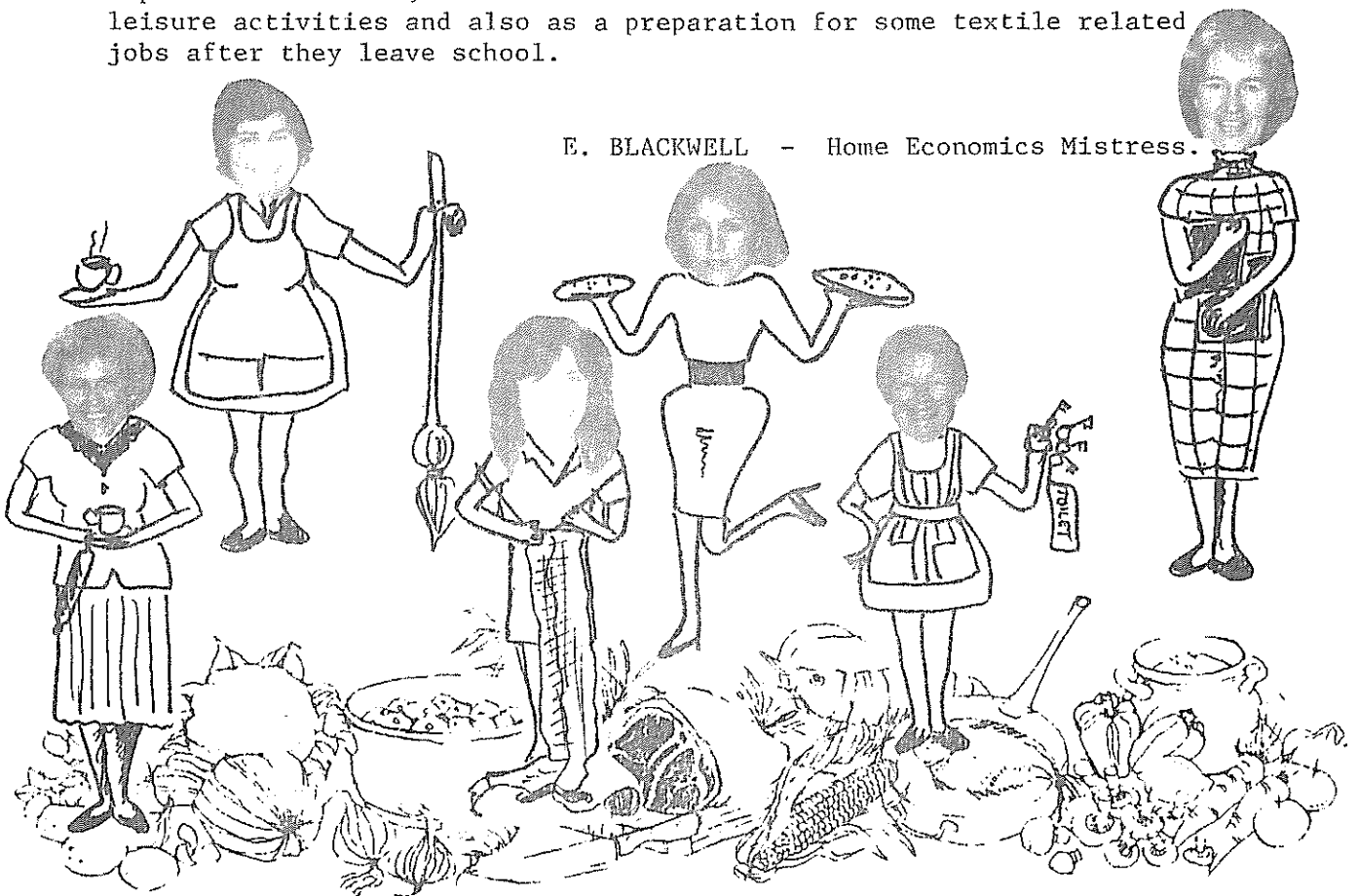
Textiles and Design (the old sewing and needlework) has been accepted well by all the Year 7 and Year 8 students. There may be a future clothing manufacturer or dress designer at work in our textiles classes.



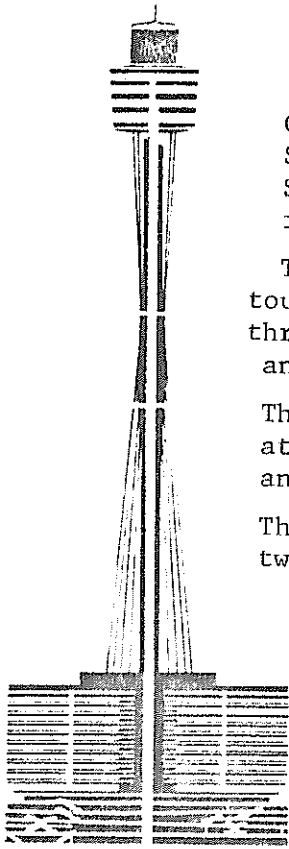
Home Science and Textiles and Design may be chosen as elective subjects in Years 9, 10, 11 and 12. The subjects are studied at greater depth in these years and provide a good basis for both boys and girls for self help in their adult life. As more people in the community are becoming aware of the advantages of good nutrition to support a healthy life style, so more students would benefit from partaking in Home Science elective classes, where good nutrition and meal planning, and family relationships are discussed.

The elective Textile and Design classes teach skills in many aspects of handwork, which will be of benefit to students in their leisure activities and also as a preparation for some textile related jobs after they leave school.

E. BLACKWELL - Home Economics Mistress.



# CENTRE POINT TOWER



On Wednesday, 26th September, the Senior students in Year 11 Home Science class, attended an excursion to Centre Point Tower.

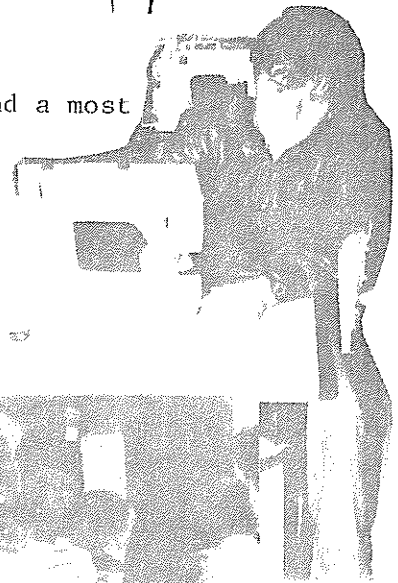
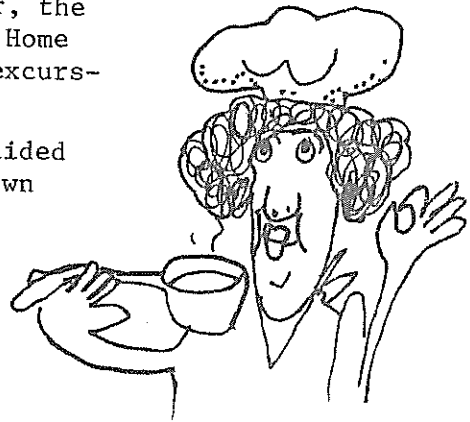
The students were given a guided tour of the Tower and were shown through both the A La Carte and Self-Service Kitchens.

They attended a most informative lecture about catering and food preparation.

This was followed by a great two-course lunch and coffee.

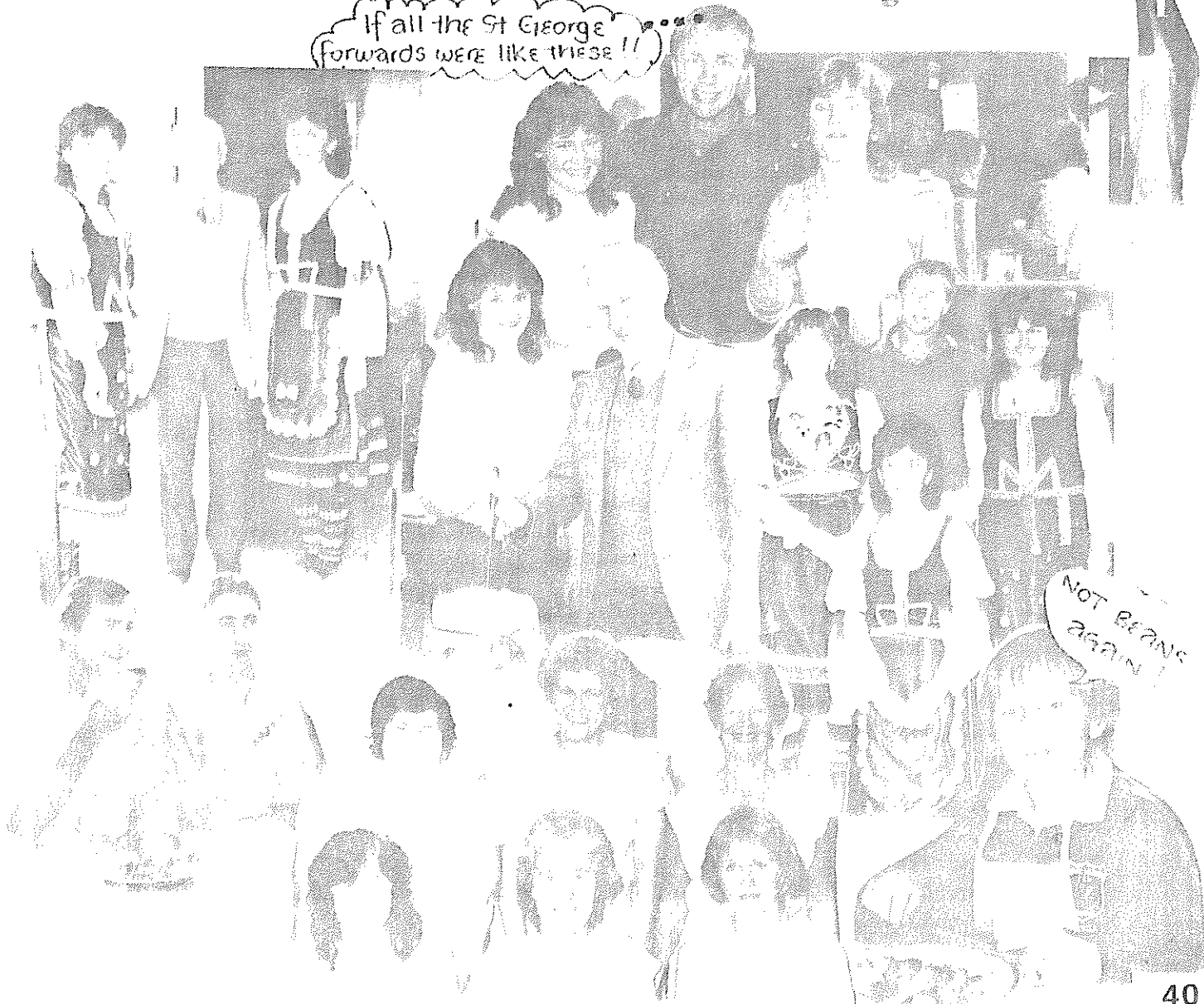
The view over Sydney was magnificent and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

Mrs. CRAWFORD



## - HOMESCIENCE

If all the St George forwards were like these!!



ART IS PART OF SMART. ART HOLDS A MIRO UP TO NATURE.

## THE CULTURE VULTURES' REPORT

EXPOSE YOURSELF TO ART. ART FOR ART SAKE. RAIDERS OF THE LOST ART.

This year the Art Department has seen some considerable changes. Firstly, the number of teachers on the Art staff has grown to five, which is due to the greater number of Art students. The department now consists of Mrs. G. Chaplyn, Mr. H. Kirsten, Mrs. D. Mellis, Mr. S. Youssef and Ms. P. Mayers.

The number of students studying Art has increased because it is a popular elective and because all Year 8 now take the subject. Apart from Art, the Art teachers are also involved in three new Approved Studies Courses for Year 11 students ... Ceramics, Guitar and Photography. These three courses are quite popular and with the students continuing their studies in these areas next year when they are in Year 12, great advances are anticipated.

Some problems have existed this year in terms of organising equipment and completing electrical and plumbing work in the Ceramics Centre, but it is believed that everything will soon be fully operational. Luckily, the Art Department has received D.S.P. funding for five programs and this has greatly assisted students as it has been possible to purchase valuable and much needed materials. Of course all the ground work for the Approved Studies courses and the D.S.P. funding was done by Ms. R. McFarland, the previous Art Mistress and it is felt that she did much for the Art students at Cabramatta High and indeed, many students miss her.

This is my first year at this school and it has been very pleasing to see the great amount of talent that the students have. In particular there are some very skilful painters and drawers in Years 9 and 10. Their work is excellent and they hold considerable promise for both career prospects and the H.S.C. if they proceed on to Years 11 and 12. The present Year 11 and 12 Art students have realised that taking Art involves not only the completion of practical work, but also the study of Art History and its appreciation. In fact, the H.S.C. Art Course which is becoming more popular across the State each year, is a very academic one - where students must sit for a lengthy examination as well as produce a major

CUBISM IS NOT ALL SQUARE ROOTS. IF ART BE THE FOOD OF LOVE, CRAYON.

I WOULDN'T TOUCH ART WITH A TEN FOOT BLUE POLE

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'PHONE 727.5459

## ART MEANS DOING THINGS IN PUBLIC PLACES

WHEREFORE ARE THOU YOUSSEF?

piece of creative work. It is a difficult subject, but nevertheless, one which can be very fulfilling, especially when a major work is completed or a new technique mastered.

Art, as studied in the junior years, can also be challenging and satisfying. It is a subject which can give great pleasure and effect a new way of seeing, perceiving our environment and of learning about past and current examples of painting, sculpture and architecture. The strongest areas at Cabramatta High are painting, drawing and ceramics, but other areas incorporated into lessons are printing, batik, sculpture, silk-screening, mixed media and photography.

Art can open up a whole new wondrous view of nature or allow you to create your own inner world using a great gift we all have ... imagination!

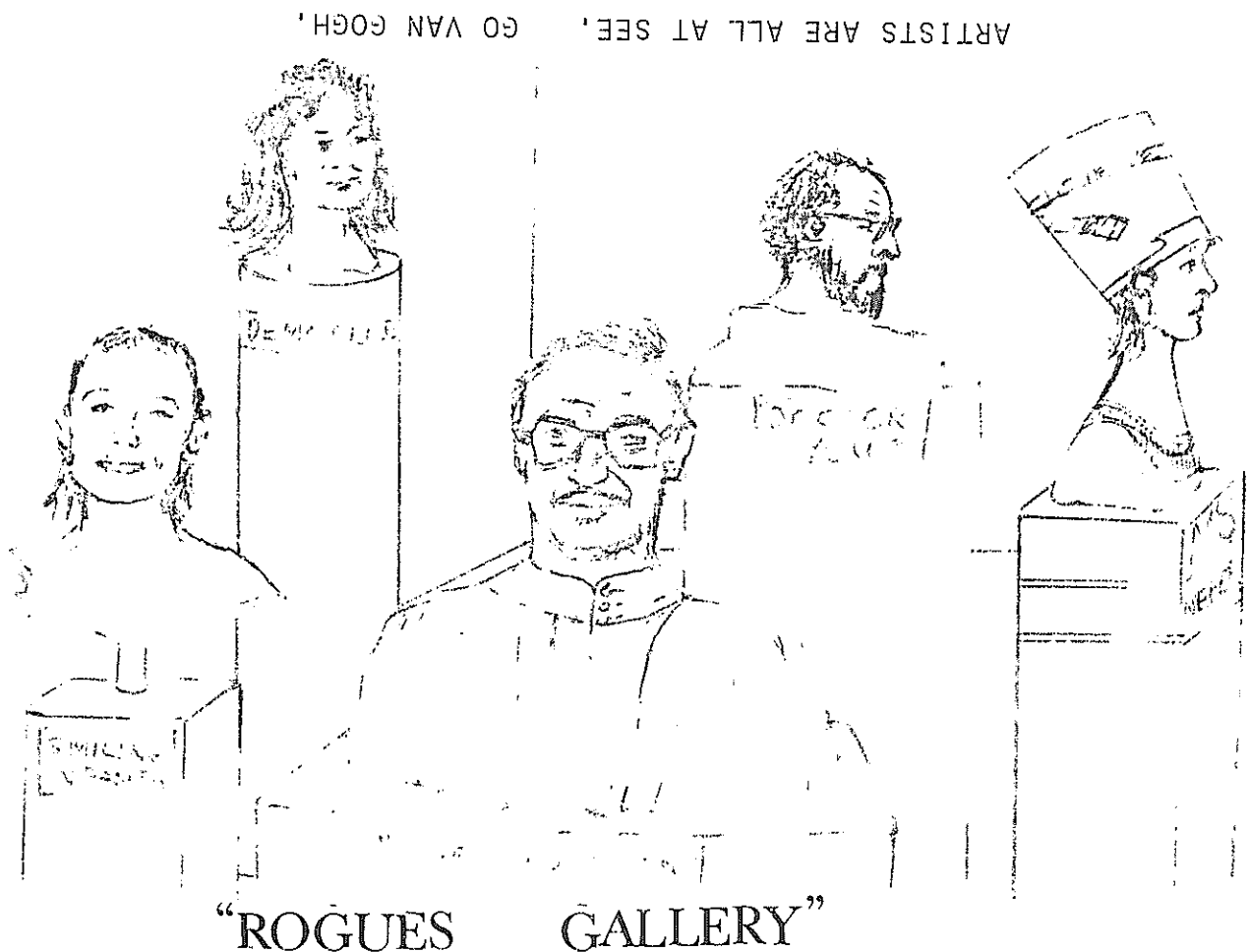
So, if you have a choice in 1985,

Why not have your brain "BLAST A-P-A-R-T"?

Next year ..... Do ART!!

P. MAYERS - Art Mistress.

ART IS JUST A PIGMENT OF THE EXAGGERATION.





# ART & PHOTOGRAPHY EXCURSION - NATIONAL ART GALLERY ,CANBERRA

On the 23rd July, students from Years 11 and 9, led by Mr. Youssef and Ms. Mayers, embarked on the Art/Photography excursion to the National Art Gallery, Canberra, to see the world acclaimed Impressionist Exhibition. Monday morning greeted us with a cold and miserable day but this was overshadowed by a sense of excitement and enthusiasm generated by all the students (though I think it was because we were missing a day of school). After a few hours on the bus, battling bitter cold and bad music it was certainly no fun at all.

Then, at last we reached the point of no return - Goulburn - where we stopped for half an hour to answer nature's call, but more importantly, to replenish ourselves with the local chips and hamburgers from the take away shop. We pushed on, and finally after four gruelling hours on the bus we arrived at Canberra, characterised by fine architecture, motionless gardens and deserted streets.

On reaching the Gallery, we were given a brief introduction to the exhibition by means of slides shown in an impressive amphitheatre. From here we entered the Impressionist Exhibition to view 100 of the world's finest paintings and sketches on display, with originals by Cezanne, Degas, Monet and Renoir, to name a few. To further develop our appreciation of art a lecture was given on the background and techniques used by the great Impressionists. Apart from the exhibition the Gallery also offered a permanent collection of Australian and overseas work, while the Gallery grounds themselves were an architectural masterpiece, combining a closely knit network of sculpture and buildings.

To end our day, Peter the bus driver and tour director showed us the city's attractions: new site of Parliament House, Bob Hawke's house, the Embassies, and to top it off, a trip to Black Mountain, home of the Telecom Tower. The visit to the Tower was to be the climax of our excursion - situated 870 feet above sea level, we had a 360° view of Canberra, Lake Burley Griffin and spectacular landscape.

On our return trip we stopped once more in Goulburn, where we raided McDonalds. We returned to school at 9 o'clock. Everyone really appreciated the excursion and both students and teachers learned a lot.

Gustavo Ayala - Year 11 Artist.

While most Art Students were involved in viewing the Impressionist Exhibition and hundreds of other works at the National Gallery, the Year 11 Photography students were busy taking pictures of the outdoor sculptures and the actual Gallery building. The Gallery and Lake Burley Griffin supply a truly impressive setting for the large-scale three-dimensional works. It is true to say that the venue for our excursion produced in itself an atmosphere of excitement. Perhaps the comment below best describes this feeling for most students who attended - "The Photography Excursion to Canberra was most adventurous. Everybody seemed to be having an enjoyable and great time. As for me, I had the most interesting time of my life. This was an experience not to be forgotten. I hope we will have another excursion again."

Gulsevin Karadas - Year 11 Photographer

P. Mayers - Art Department.

# PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBITION -

## ART GALLERY of N.S.W.

On Wednesday, 7th March, Year 11 students from Cabramatta High School journeyed to the city for the purposes of viewing a photography exhibition at the Art Gallery of N.S.W. and learning how to use the school cameras. An important aspect of the day's excursion was that students were able to take photographs of environments which are quite different to those experienced at school and the Cabramatta area. Because of this, once we were in the city the day saw us take a route from St. James Station to Circular Station via the Domain, the Botanical Gardens, the Opera House and Cremorne Point (using the ferry of course for this leg of the trip).

The Photography Exhibition was a collection of works from the Sydney Camera Circle which displayed examples of many early 20th Century photographs. The subjects and methods used were of considerable interest. However, it would be true to say that the students were more concerned with manipulating the 35mm. S.L.R. Minoltas in the hope of producing some really good shots.

Ms. P. MAYERS - Art Department.

## PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



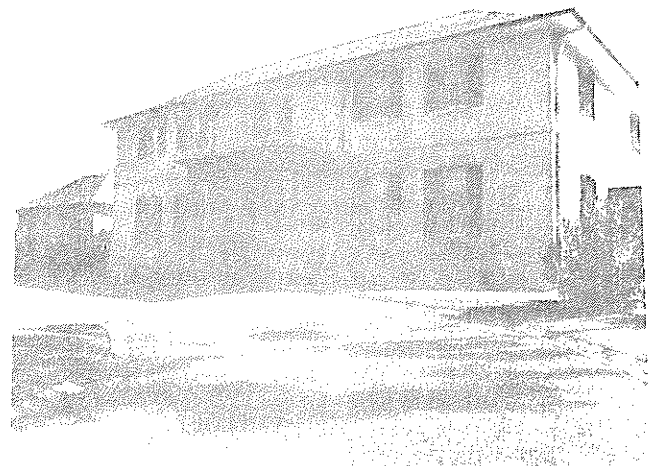
1. MALINA SCHINDLER



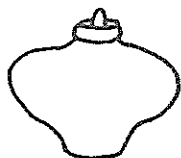
2. KATHY KING



3. KATHY KING



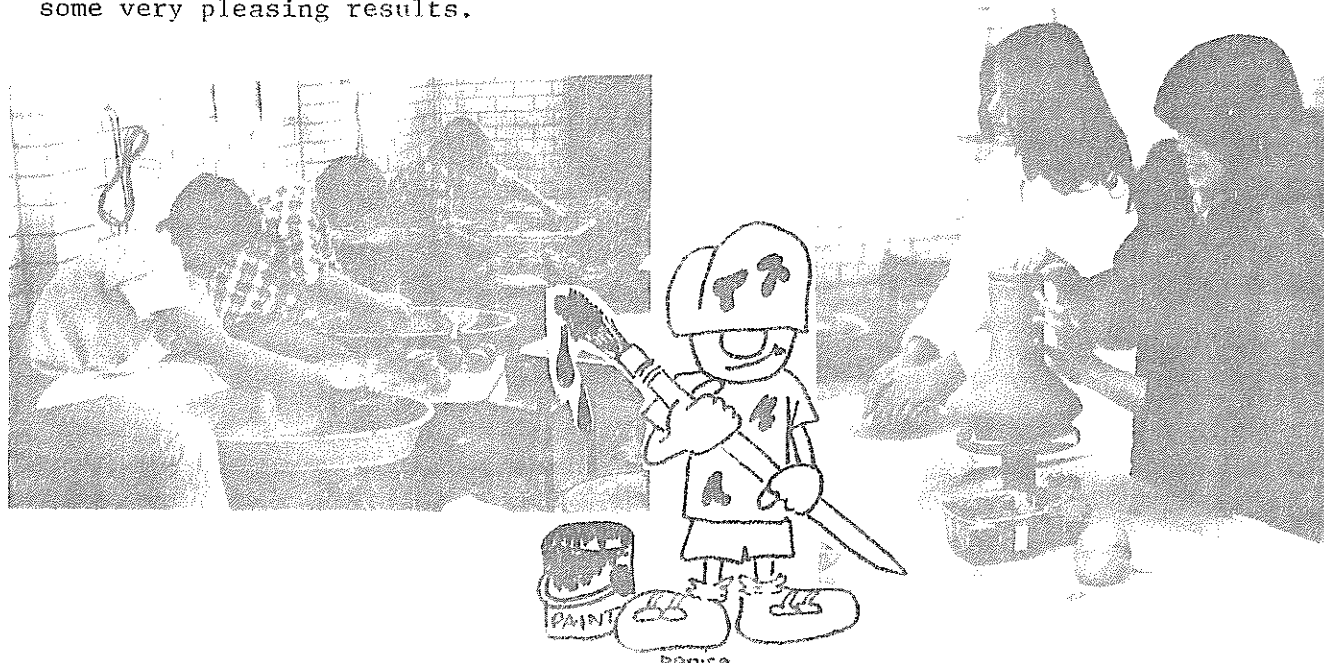
4. MICHELLE WILLIAMS



## CERAMICS



The Approved Studies Ceramics Course has commenced this year at Cabramatta High for Year 11 students. New experiences have been introduced to the school and a specialist workshop known as the Ceramics Centre, has been developed. A wide range of clays including Raku and stoneware have been used for handbuilding and wheel throwing is enthusiastically attempted by the participants of this course. Various forms of glazing have been introduced to the students as well as the use of slips and oxides. The Library and Art Department has provided us with visual resources in the form of videos of Australian potters and with textbooks. We are looking forward to alternative firing techniques to the electric kiln such as Sawdust firing and also to displaying works within the school. The course provides a counter balance to academic studies and practical challenge for senior students. Worthwhile exercises and the consideration of the needs and interests of Cabramatta High people encourage the students to work in a self-directing way and we have some very pleasing results.



## ART CAMP

The Art Camp of 1984 was held at Vision Valley from 31st July to 3rd August. Four Year 10 and Year 11 Art students from our school were chosen to join a group of thirty who spent an enjoyable four days in a bush setting.

Specialists in Pottery, Photography, Drawing and Design were present to give their experience and assistance. The students enjoyed both the work and the leisure activities and the company of students from other schools.

While at the camp, the students learnt how to work on large scale murals by developing designs from photographs they had taken themselves.

During recreation time, students enjoyed a musical evening of unusual homemade instruments. They also participated in canoing, a night of mini-olympics, eating six meals a day, and keeping the teachers awake at night!

\* \* \* \* \*

## ★ GUITAR GROUP ★

The guitar sessions (Rock, Popular and Classic) held at lunch times are indeed very popular for the students. Every lunch time there is a rush for guitars at the Art Department Staffroom with Art Staff having to move deftly out of the way of the enthusiastic musicians (guitars are borrowed on a first come - first served basis). The Art rooms and corridors then become a hive of activity and sounds, when students play and sing to their hearts content! What a happy scene!

The same can be said for the morning sessions from 8.20 a.m. to 8.55 a.m. when more serious learning and practices are catered for.

Thanks to the Art and Music Staff for their co-operation and patience with the guitar enthusiasts.

H.Kirsten - Art Department.



## MUSIC REPORT



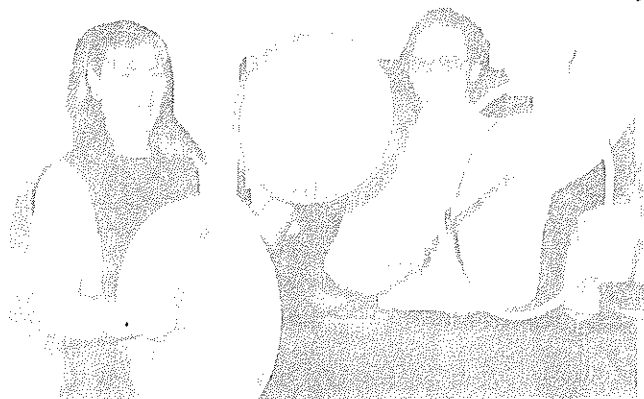
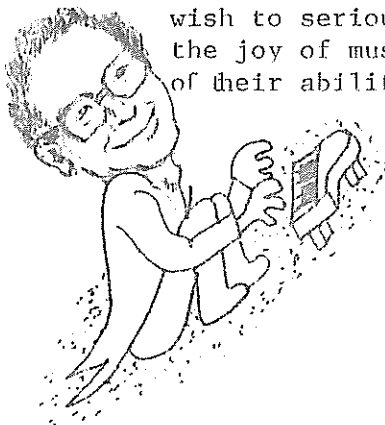
This year has seen the arrival of Miss Llewellyn, who has replaced Mr. Simons. She is making quite an impression in the Music Department, and in the school.

The Music Rooms have changed since last year; whereas, they were located in different areas of the school, they are now side by side at the top of the school, with sound absorbent carpet on the floors to help with acoustics.

Some pupils in Year 7 have taken the opportunity of learning the recorder and are making good progress. The pupils in Year 8 who have continued to play are becoming quite competent now, and are enjoying the fruits of their labour.

A string group has been started, and the pupils who have chosen these instruments are to be commended for their determination to master such worthy, but difficult instruments, as the violin, viola and cello.

The opportunities are there for pupils of Cabramatta High School who wish to seriously develop their musical skills, and join with others in the joy of music-making. All pupils are recommended to take advantage of their abilities to the fullest in their high school years.



# ESL AND LANGUAGES REPORT

It is not generally known but Aladore Cellars at C.H.S. keep a large range of wines from all parts of the world. Importer and wine expert Mons. Rene Pogel has kindly agreed to allow us to publish his notes on each of the wines in stock.

\* Schloss Kenny Rhine Riesling (1979):

An Australian wine with German overtones. A reasonably developed bouquet with just a hint of new suede. The palate is a little light with some sweetness evident and a firm finish.

\* Watts Black Label White Burgundy (1969):

An old favourite. A pleasant bouquet. A nicely rounded full-bodied wine of the French style. Just a hint of sweetness. Should keep for years yet.

\* Hodgson Sangre del Toro (non-Vintage):

A hearty Spanish style red as conceived by the South Americans. The palate is initially rather reserved and the finish is a bit dry. Although it is starting to reach its peak it should hold up for a few years yet.

\* Bettington Estate Purple Ribbon Semillon (1970):

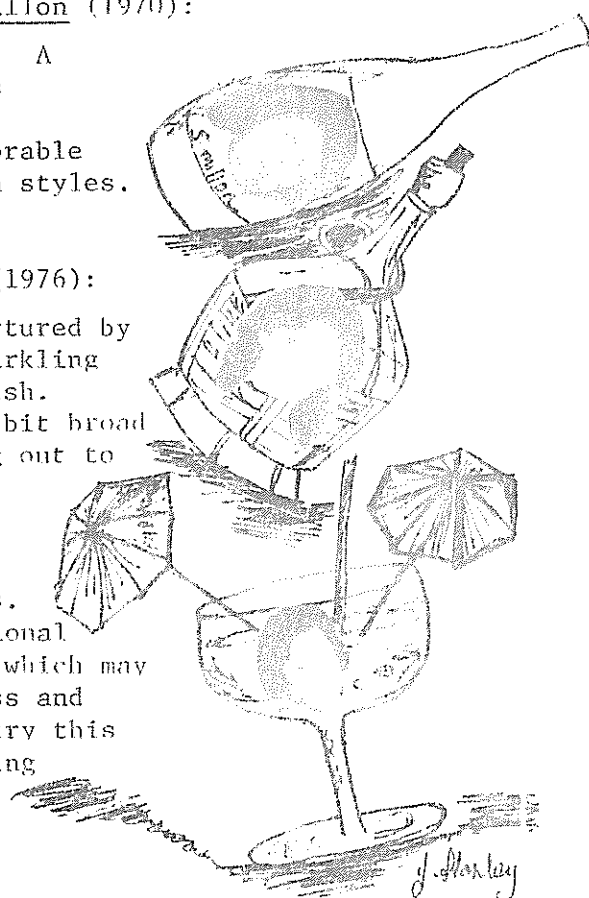
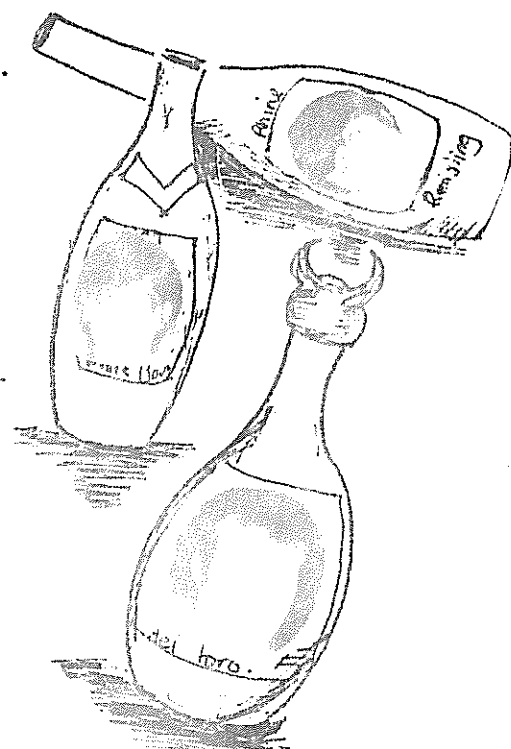
An aged white from the Upper Hunter. A bit of a curio now as this style was discontinued in the early seventies. Although not a great wine it is memorable with its hints of French and Spanish styles. A good one for laying down.

\* Chateau Jeffares Sparkling Chianti (1976):

From Northern Italian varieties nurtured by the Australian sun. A pleasant sparkling style full of fruit with a soft finish. Although these styles tend to get a bit broad with age this one seems to be crying out to be kept.

\* Cho's Rice Wine ('84):

A recent acquisition for our cellars. Manufactured in Hong Kong by traditional Chinese methods. An exotic tipple which may appeal to those looking for sweetness and novelty. Everyone should at least try this one. This style seems to be becoming increasingly common.





\* St. James Rose (1977 - limited bottling):

A pleasant old fashioned wine from the Hunter Valley. Deceptively straight forward but with some substance. A good each way style which can be enjoyed in a range of social situations.

\* Wagner's Liqueur Muscat:

A blended style from South Africa. Lithe and supple on the palate showing great legs on the sides of the glass. Although the base material is quite old it still has a youthful zest. Too much of this and it will have you under the table in no time.

\* Diskoros' Alexandria Port (in a squat 1500 mL bottle):

From old Egyptian stock. Not a commonly seen style from the land of the Pharoahs and for this reason not always understood by the uninitiated. A well rounded style nonetheless. And the finish just goes on and on.

\* Quigley's Bristol Cream:

A well fortified white which is imported from England. Slightly sweet without being cloying. Not really a wine for long keeping but a pleasant enough tippie in its own way. A nice dry finish, and therefore a good wine to have with fish or to serve to the Vicar on a sunny afternoon.

\* Austin's Claret (1980):

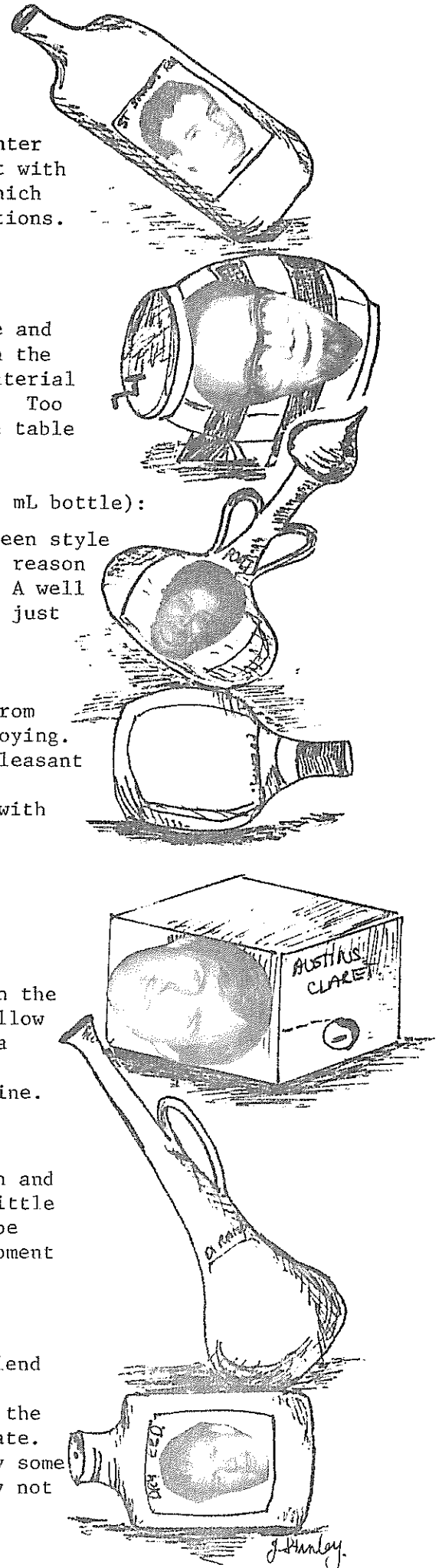
An assertive older style red. There is evidence of some volatility on the palate. This style can cheerfully be locked away in the cellar for some time. It will possibly mellow with bottle age. At the moment there is a curious "cowyard" character which tends to detract from a full appreciation of this wine.

\* Di Ramio's Sauternes (1982 - 375 mL):

A sweet young white from a blend of Italian and Australian varieties. Although still a little young for immediate consumption it should be ready in just a few years time. At the moment it finishes just a little tart.

\* Heycox's Dry Red (1954):

A product from a very wet year. From a blend of Australian varieties. Maturing rather rapidly as evidenced by brown marks around the edges. Filling out around the middle palate. It has a very long finish but is spoiled by some slightly "off" characteristics. Definitely not a refined style.



# P.E. REPORT - MOVEMENT OF HUMANS

The sounds of Cabramatta High School are changing!

No longer does the sound of: "Let's all join hands and circle the Ring; Allemande left your partner and promenade her home" - echo around the quadrangle. One now finds pupils, heads stooped with concentration, sauntering to the sound of: "One - two - one, two three" - as they attempt to master the refinements of the Cha Cha and Jive. But Dance is not the only area where P.E. has progressed.

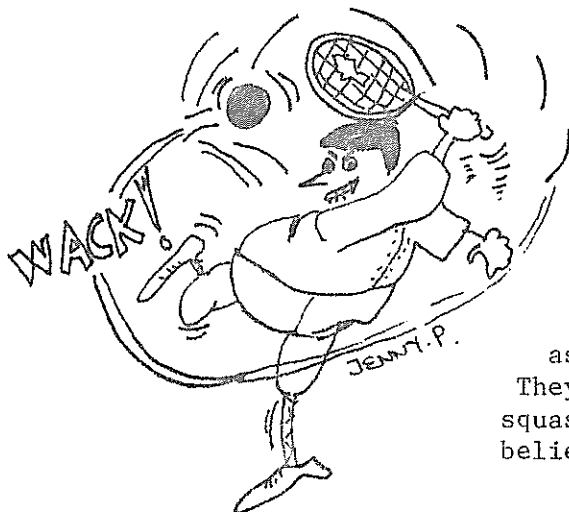
The number of red faces and sweaty bodies has greatly increased now that the Fitness Lab. has come more fully into operation.

The Fitness Lab., equipped with an 8 station weight machine, bicycle ergometers, benches and rebounders, has been set up to provide everyone with the knowledge, skill, desire and opportunity to improve their own fitness and health.

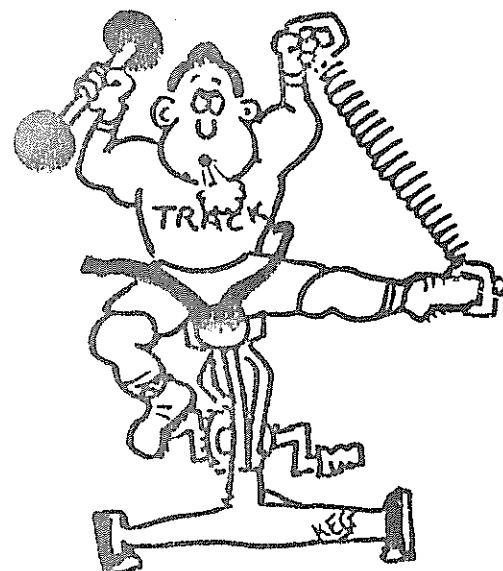
The use during 1984 has been isolated primarily to P.E. classes and sport use but this should be extended later this year and during 1985. Grade sport teams, those in need of special help, teachers and interested pupils will have the Lab. opened to them before and after school and during lunch times. It is hoped that this facility will also become available to the community for use at night later this year or early next year.

Possibly the greatest advance for the Health and P.E. Department is the introduction of "The Human Movers".

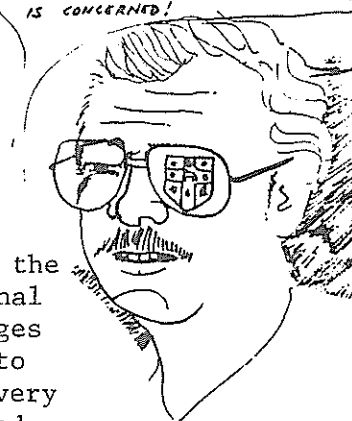
"Human Movement" is a 2 year course open to any pupil from Year 9 and Year 10, as one of their elective choices.



The 1984, Year 9 "Human Movers" have spent time at the pool in a largely successful attempt to get their Royal Life Saving Society Bronze Medallion; drawn pictures of the heart and lungs while trying to master the skills of resuscitation and cardiac compression; spent many happy hours examining skeletons, working out how muscles work and deciding on the function of ligaments and cartilage as they study the principles of movement. They have attempted to master the skills of squash and their dance must be seen to be believed.



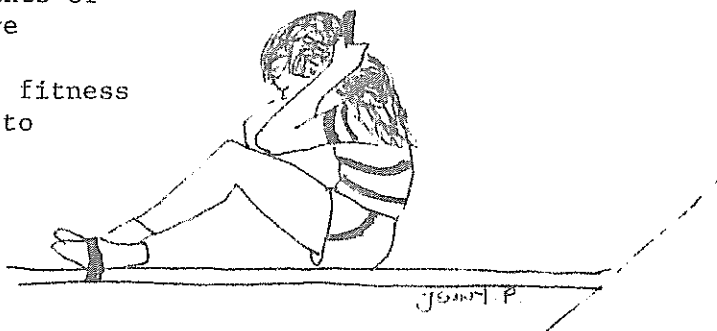
IS CONCERNED!



One of the highlights of the Human Movement Course has been the Camp, held on the shores of Port Hacking in the Royal National Park. Canoeing, archery, orienteering, building rope bridges and learning how to put up tents were among the activities to which these pupils applied their skills. Many however are very lucky that their life did not depend on their ability to read a compass - if so, most would not have survived. I wonder how they will go if we can organise the "Skiing in the Snow" excursion next year.

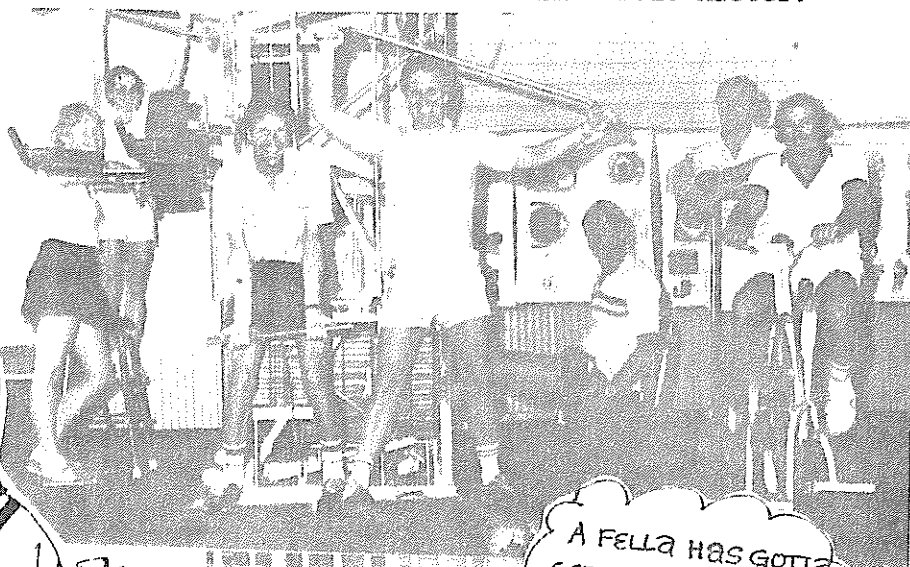
A warning to teachers - "Beware". In the coming months this group will be studying the finer points of fitness development. They have to find a subject; test them; develop a programme to improve fitness and strength and then re-test to see if the programme works.

This will be every teacher's chance of a life-time! But watch out - their enthusiasm is greater than their skill.



All in all, 1984 has been a busy year for all involved in P.E., Health and Sport - but we still have a long way to go to make it as good as it deserves to be.

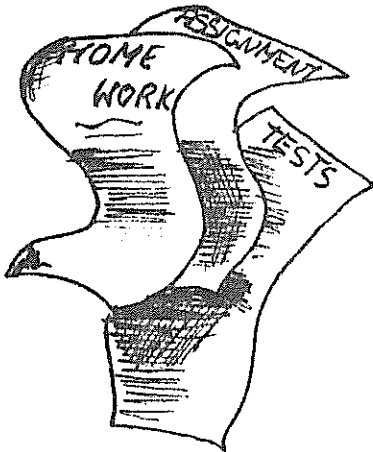
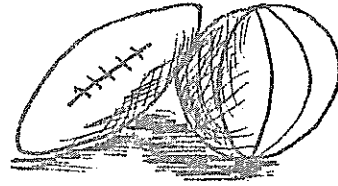
MR. K. BOWYER - P.E. Master.



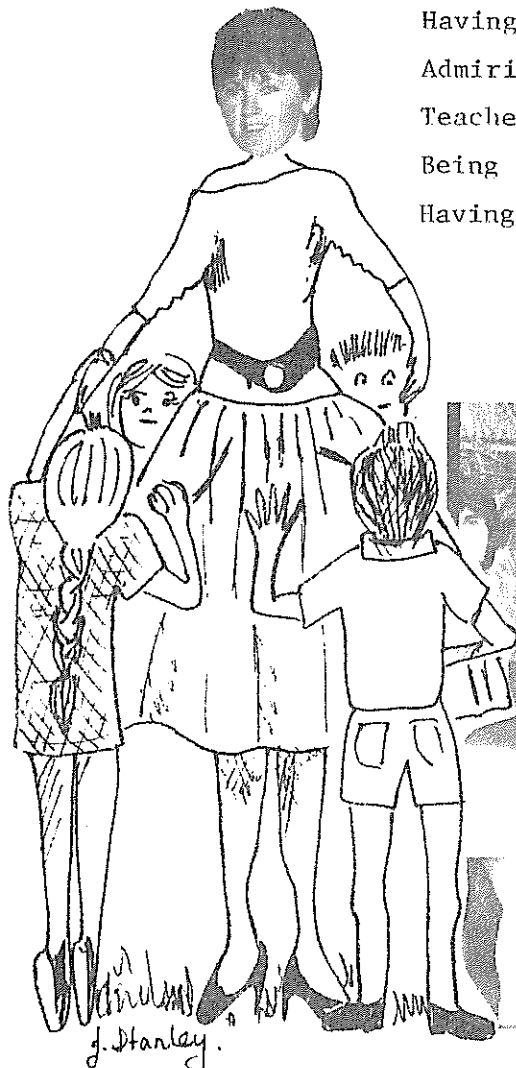
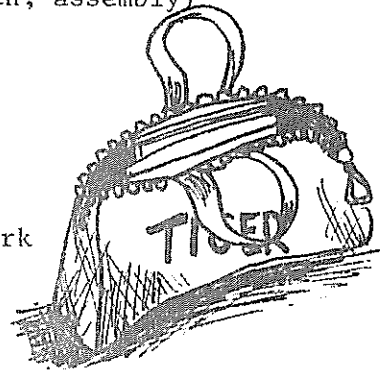
A FELLA HAS GOTTA GET AHEAD SOMEHOW.



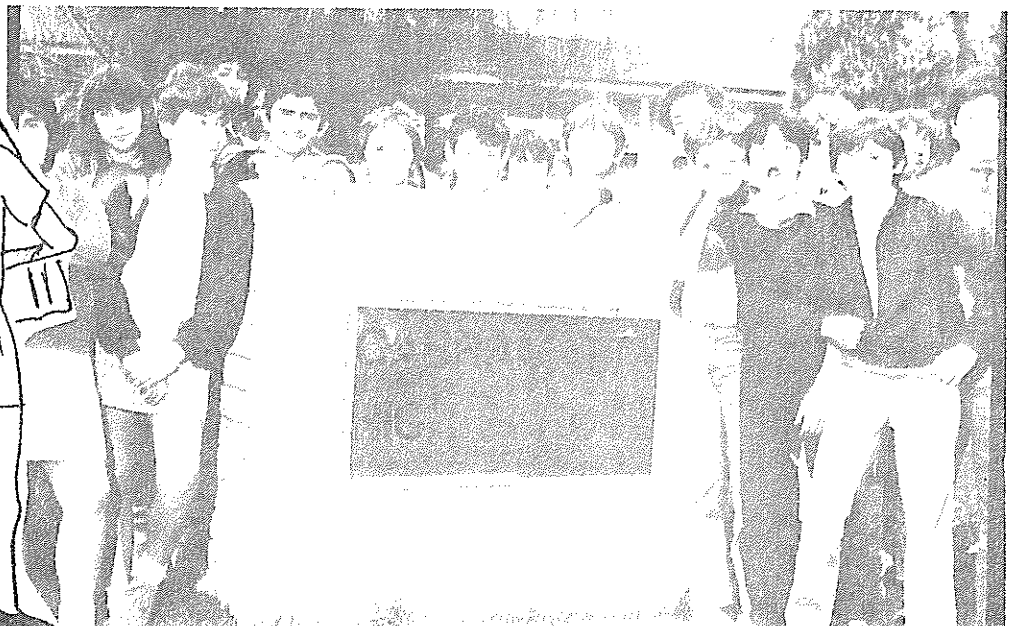
# YEAR 7 IS...



Wearing proper uniform  
 Learning every teacher's name  
 Carrying a heavy bag  
 Having harder work  
 Learning different rules  
 Learning where the classrooms are  
 Embarrassed when lost  
 Getting pushed around e.g. (canteen, assembly)  
 Being bossed by elders  
 Having more arguments  
 Meeting new people  
 Learning new languages  
 Having more assignments and homework  
 Learning new sports  
 Getting thrown out from your area  
 Discovering new hideouts  
 Having better excursions  
 Admiring OLDER talent  
 Teachers saying "NO" to chewing gum  
 Being the babies of the school  
 Having a great Year Mistress.



Nevenka Brcin, Milena Cupac  
 Leanne Rovacs, Kelli McCarthy  
 Adriana Talese - Year 7





# FORM MASTER'S REPORT-YEAR 8

"I climbed a hill, and saw a castle" - Overseas traveller, 1984.

One of the Year 8 students sent a postcard to me during the year expressing his happiness while on holiday. It's a comment which expresses the thoughts of many Year 8 students as they contribute to the life of this school.

"Who do we play today Sir - aw, Westfields, do you think we can beat them?"

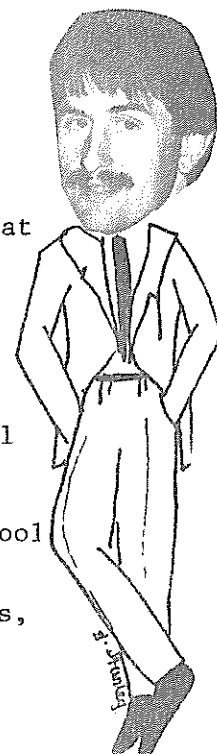
"I just saw the new edition of Footrot Flats Sir - I'm going to buy it."

"When do we choose our electives for Year 9, Sir?"

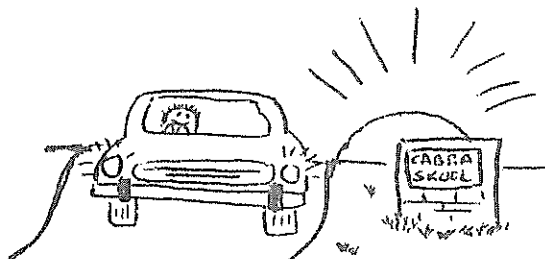
There is so much that is positive about Year 8 and about our school in the areas of schoolwork, sports, and social activities - and sometimes we are successful. I am confident that most of our students will progress through Years 9, 10 and beyond and find school life enjoyable and worthwhile.

Year 9 will be a challenge for everyone. With new subject choices, there is opportunity for a fresh start. Make the most of it!

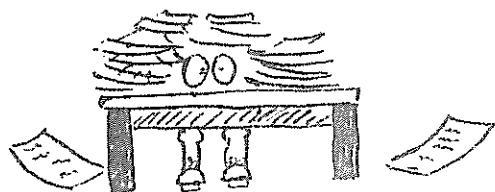
MR. R. WHELAN - Year 8 Master



## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FORM MASTER



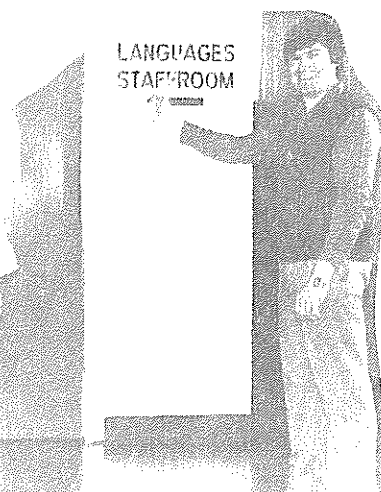
WE FORMASTERS ARRIVE  
EARLY IN THE MORNING.



WORK STARTS EARLY  
WHILE WE WRITE HALF  
DAY NOTES.....

OOUCH!!

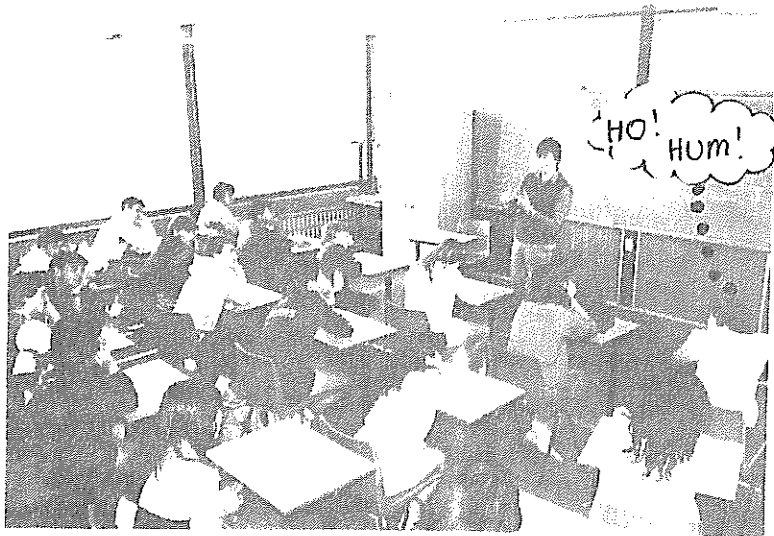
BEAUTY!  
SPACE INVADERS  
THIS ARVO!



A FORMASTER ENJOYS  
HIS WORK!



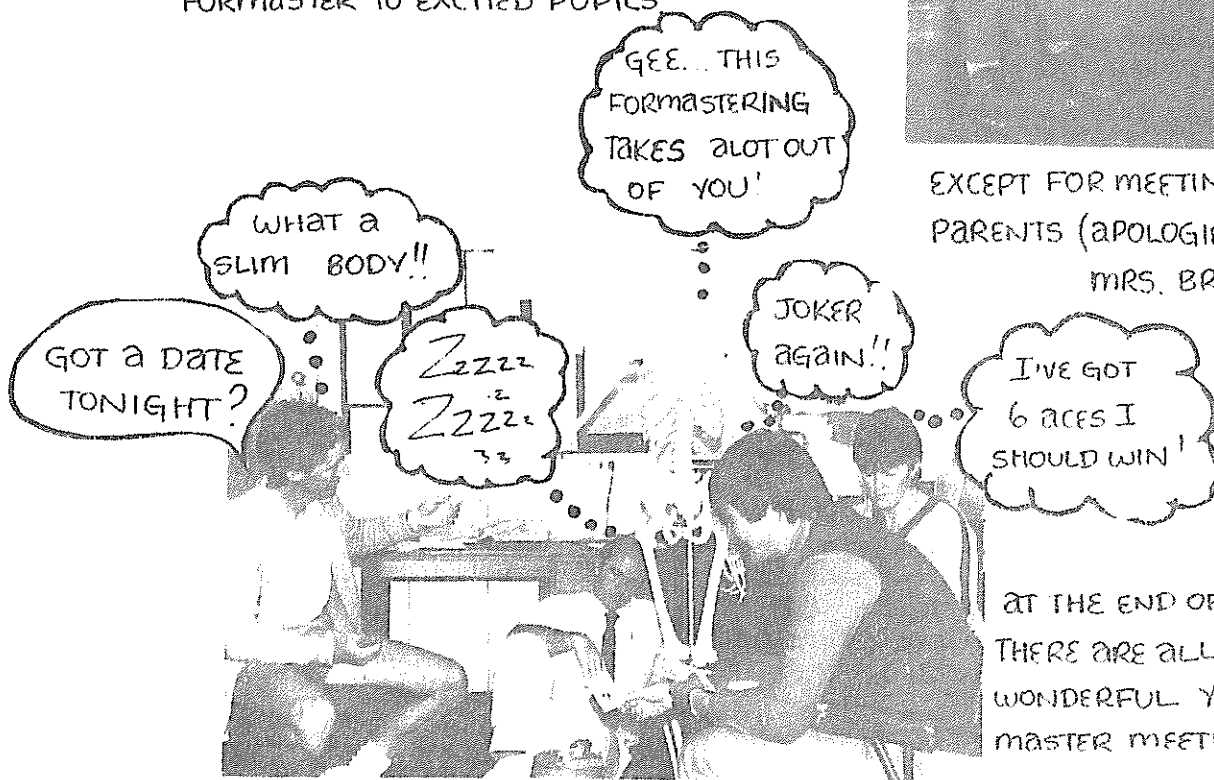
-YEAR 9



AN INSPIRATIONAL TALK BY  
FORMASTER TO EXCITED PUPILS



EXCEPT FOR MEETINGS WITH  
PARENTS (APOLOGIES TO  
MRS. BRUNETTA)

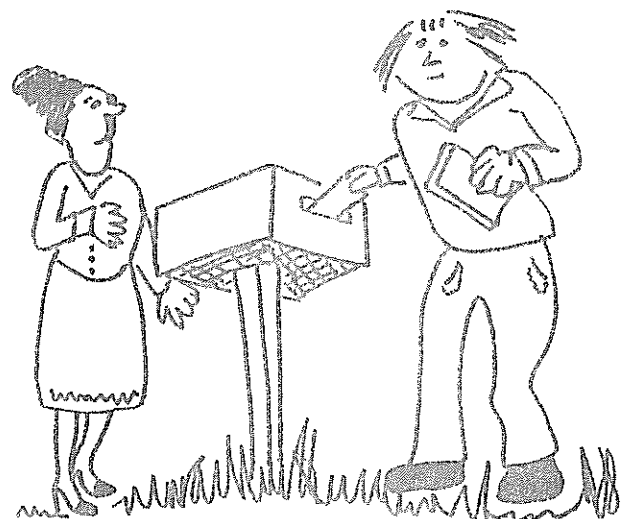


AT THE END OF THE DAY  
THERE ARE ALL THOSE  
WONDERFUL YEAR  
MASTER MEETINGS.!!

FREE  
FREE  
FREE

UNHAPPY WITH YOUR REPORT?  
DO YOU WANT TO IMPROVE  
YOUR GRADES?  
DO YOU NEED HELP WITH SOME  
SUBJECTS?

FEEL FREE TO ATTEND "C.H.S.  
AFTER SCHOOL HOMEWORK  
CENTRE" WHERE SPECIAL  
TUTORS WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR  
SCHOOL WORK.



Mondays - 3.30 p.m. to 5.00 p.m.  
Tuesdays - 2.30 p.m. to 4.30 p.m.

Wednesdays - 3.30 p.m. to 5.00 p.m.  
Thursdays - 2.30 p.m. to 4.30 p.m.

# FORM MASTER'S REPORT-YEAR 10

For a number of reasons, 1984 was always going to be very special. Since Orwell wrote his book of the same name, 1984 was always going to be viewed a little differently to other years and it is because of this that your year, although important in its own right, gains that much more significance.

Year 10 is a special year in all our lives. We are becoming aware of our own distinctive personalities; that each of us is a little different to the next person and each of us has a separate destiny to fulfill.

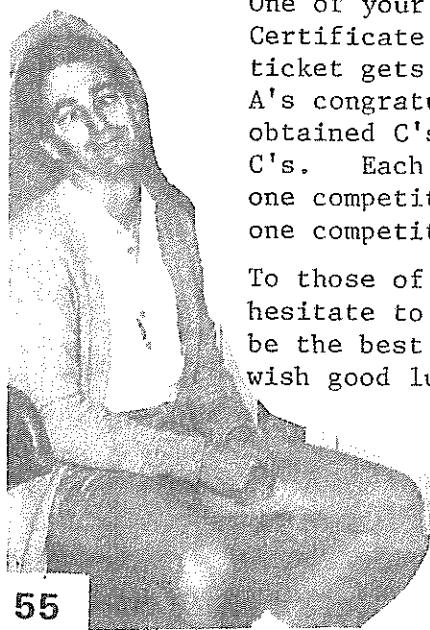
As I write this the Olympic Games opening ceremony is coming to an end. Athletes from all over the world have come together for a short time to compete against each other. The Olympic ideal parallels our lives. It is not winning that counts but the struggle itself. If there were no bad times there would be no good times. It is because of the races we lose and the struggles we have that adds lustre and strength to our lives.

Year 10 is a turning point in our lives. We must decide whether to go on to Years 11 and 12 or leave and enter a new part of life directly or indirectly through other colleges or alternative education. Whatever our thoughts we must set ourselves goals and struggle hard to reach them. A person without aspiration is like a ship without a rudder, you wander aimlessly, satisfied only with lower desires. Goals give order to your life. This does not mean we necessarily have to know the direction in which we are going but that we try our hardest, we use all our ability at all times and do not waste the precious time we have been given. Living is being able to say at the end of a day, "I did my best" - other than that then we are only existing.

We are part of the electronic revolution - large nations control the world, large organisations determine our fate. We are told lies and we have hypocrisy wherever we turn. We tell you not to smoke yet we give knighthoods to directors of cigarette companies, we ask you for truth and we hear government ministers lying to us. How can we come to terms with this double standard? The only answer we have is that each of us has the right to say yes or no. As teachers we have a responsibility to help each of you understand and to come to terms with school and life in general. We are there to help you set goals and determine what you want to be. How you think and act towards others should be how you wish to be treated yourself.

One of your goals this year is the School Certificate. Your School Certificate is a ticket to the next part of your life. How far the ticket gets you is determined by its quality. For those who obtain A's congratulations, but equal praise must go to those of you who obtained C's where you once got D's or B's where you were receiving C's. Each person can then say "I did my best". There is only one competition in life and that is against ourselves and that is one competition we can all win.

To those of you who are leaving, goodbye and good luck; do not hesitate to return for advice at any time. Whatever you do aim to be the best at whatever you choose. To those continuing I also wish good luck. The goal you have set is the Higher School

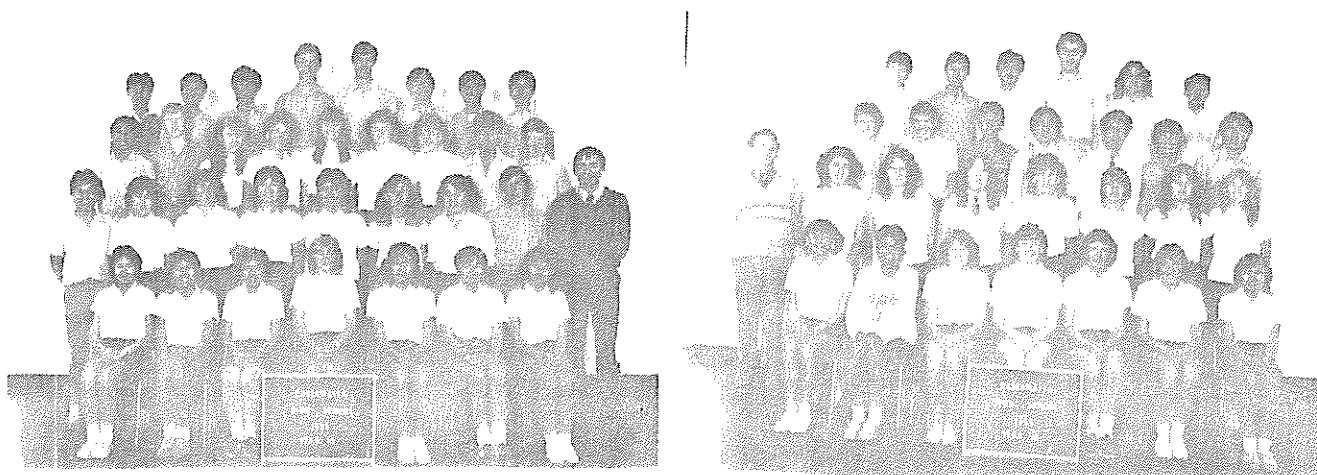


Certificate, a goal which will take a great deal of hard work. Having made the decision to go on you must neither waste your time nor interfere with other students pursuit of it. Courtesy and self control must be shown in the classroom.

I hope to meet more of you in the future and to help in even a small way. Thank you for your support in the past, it is appreciated. Even though we are all individuals from many different backgrounds, brought together for a few years, let us make them worthwhile. Two more years is such a short time we must use this time wisely.

Set your goals, have confidence in them and believe in yourself.

PAUL MORGAN - Year 10 Master.

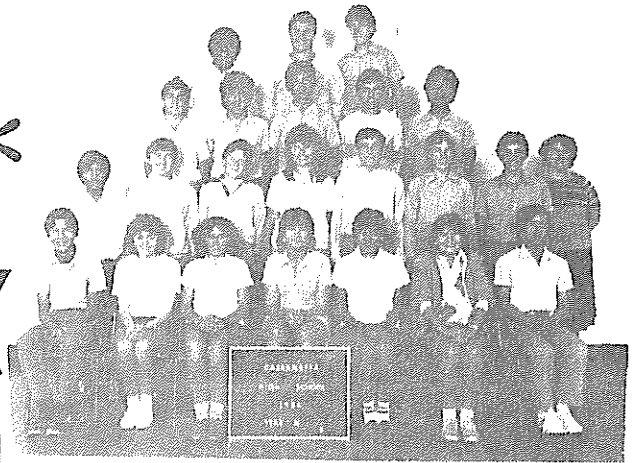
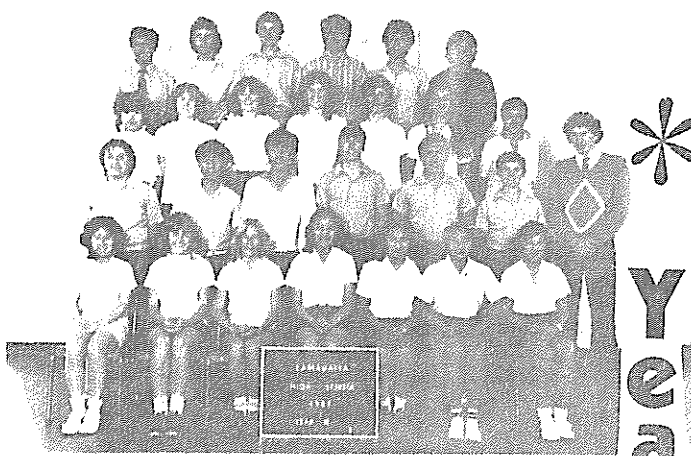
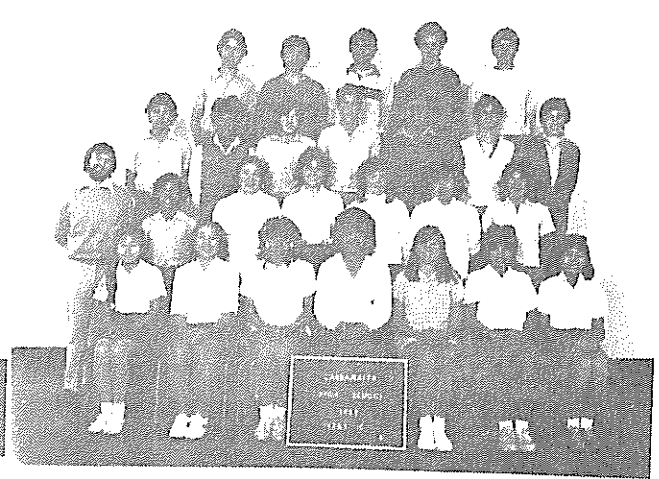
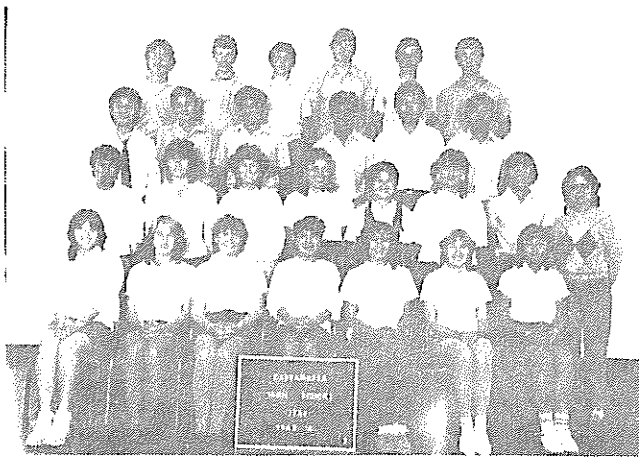


The difficult task of maintaining the outstanding effort made by Mr. Okell as Year Master since 1981 was faced in February this year. He had developed a group of mostly genuine, well-mannered students, proud of their school and of their own achievements. For this he deserves credit and thanks. These were expressed in a presentation assembly on 29th February for Mr. Okell, which I am sure he and the students will fondly remember.

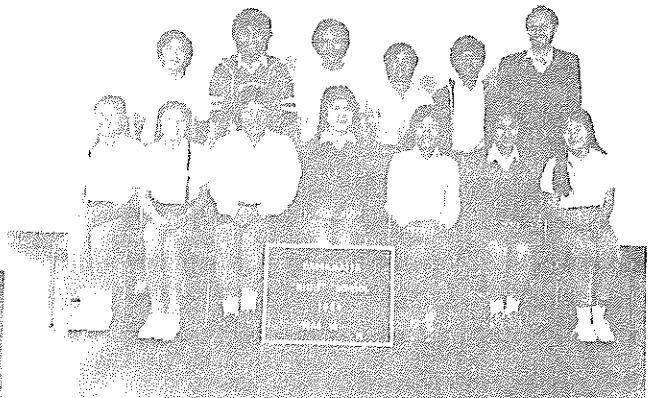
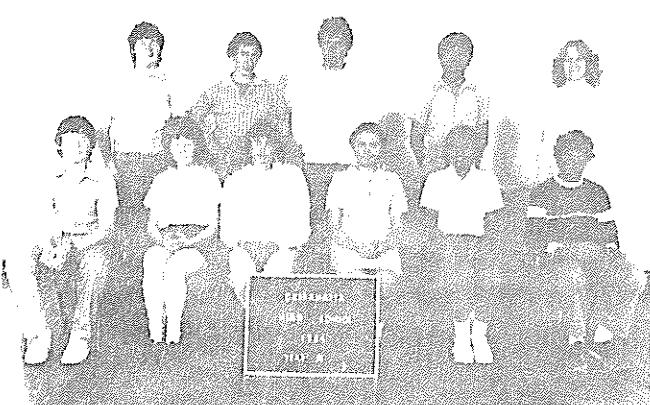
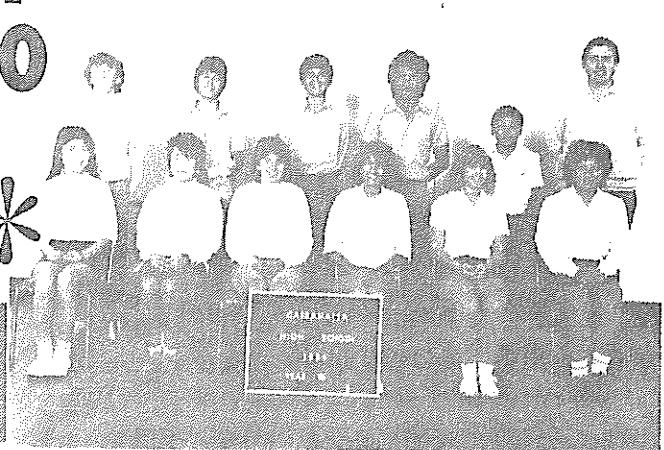
My short term as Year Master was made pleasing by being witness to fine academic, sporting and cultural achievements established by the majority of students. It has been rewarding to notice children facing the early stages of adult challenges such as major examinations, decisions on employment or further education and the increasing pressures caused by our life style. Most have confronted them with a mature and well-balanced attitude.

To those who have decided to continue studying at school or technical college I'll say that the success of this challenge is dependent solely upon you. It will be worthwhile if you're serious about your ambition. Another challenge of equal significance faces those who have terminated their secondary education. Cabramatta High School has prepared you well for full time employment provided that you have made sound efforts and I wish you well in your future endeavours.

MR. R. VALLER



Year 10





# FORM MASTER'S REPORT-YEAR 11

By now, not one Year 11 student thinks I was kidding when, in last year's report, I promised that Year 11 would be different and by no means the "easy way out".

However, the results of the half-yearly exams were very pleasing overall. This indicates that most students are coping with their new experiences.

I had the privilege of spending a weekend in April with a few of the Maths staff, our wives and some of the 3 Unit Maths class, in Katoomba (see separate report). My thanks to the staff for both the time and effort spent preparing and leading their sessions on the camp. Congratulations to the students for their excellent behaviour and approach to the camp.

On July 31st all Year 11 students attended a "study morning", the aim being to make each person aware of their future and how to best achieve their goals. Again I must thank the 13 teachers who volunteered to lead these groups and express the appreciation of the students for their time and care. As a result, each Year 11 student should now be following a well organised study routine which will continue through Year 12.

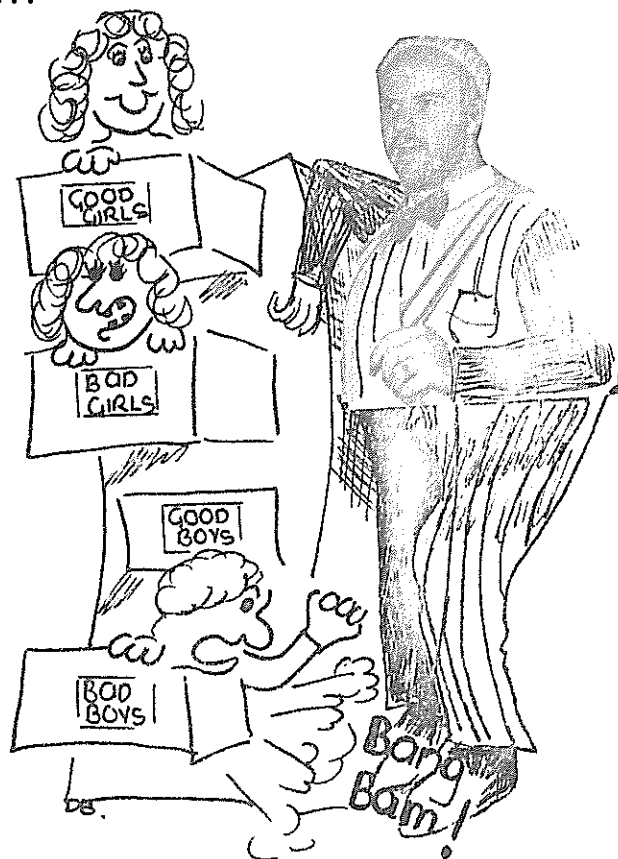
There are a number of students who would join me in thanking the two counsellors for their caring support. They were responsible for organising the studies used on our study morning.

Mr. Rigley has settled into the Careers Office and has provided much valuable guidance to many students. I would encourage all senior students to have a chat to him at some stage. He is up-to-date on tertiary requirements, various options, positions and a wealth of other information. To quote one Year 11 girl after she had seen Mr. Rigley - "He's a real person! it's good to just sit and talk with him ...."

As this report seems to be a list of people I wish to thank it is evident that parents be assured that their child has every opportunity at Cabramatta High. So many staff are willing to do so much extra to assist the Year 11 students to attain their potential.

All this reinforces the fact that the Year 11 students should have a sense of pride because so many people care for them. The best course of action for the students is to "knuckle down" to their studies and do their very best in all areas.

L. QUARMBY -  
Year 11 Master.





# FETE - A THIRD TERM HAPPENING





## CANOE CLUB REPORT -

You may be interested in these highlights from our diary of adventures:

September 1983: \*Australia II wins the Americas Cup - the Canoe Club celebrates accordingly with patriotic decorations and gives us a boost of enthusiasm.

October 1983: \*A three day trip to Barrington River - thirty eight people are led up the mountain path in the darkness, thinking Mr. Valler et al know where they are going - for many it is their first whitewater experience (the canoes felt that) - "The Steps" bring fear into most hearts, but all had conquered them by Sunday. Considered a top camp, especially made so by the aquatic fruit, flour, sea-weed and cow-pat fight. Dillons farm will never be the same.

November, 1983: \*Parramatta Foundation Day - three of us win our first race.

December 1983: \*N.S.W. Canoe Polo Championships contested by "Bens" in the under 18 event. A big psych up and outstanding cheer squad support brings us the Silver Medal.

\*The Presentation Night and Christmas Party - a happy night at a night club called "Dickerys" - one fellow feels sick and has to be transported home in a wheel barrow!

\*Spring Canoe Polo Competition results - "Clobbers 1" win the D Grade Competition, "Bens" win the C Grade Competition.

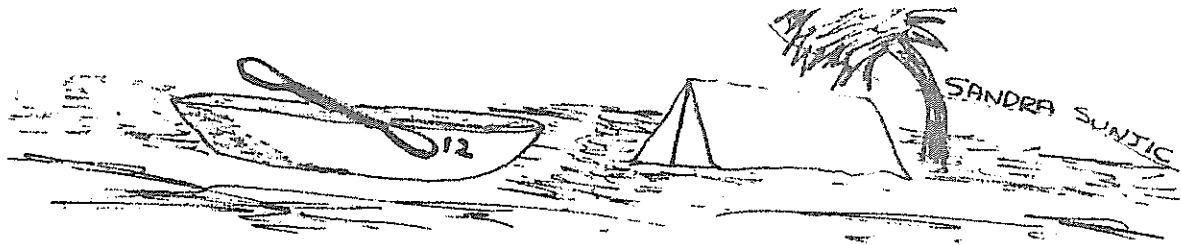
\*Big Shock received as Mr. Partridge receives a transfer to the Hunter Valley - thanks Percy Bigfoot for your sick jokes - now have a place to camp when travelling north.


\* Christmas Holidays - Cec and Mr. V. off the Tassie to find new Camp sites and hurley-burleys - many craft go to widespread holiday sites with people returning with new skills and ideas.

February 1984: \*Canoe and Camping Supplies offer their sponsorship - many thanks.

\*Trip to Childowla - Bens bus breaks down - show the N.R.M.A. man how to fix it! - arrive 3.30 a.m. and erect tents which fall down so we camp under the stars for the weekend being too lazy to re-erect them - the rapids are high are exciting and the new rubber raft has a great test run - the trip home is going well, until the trailer breaks in half - a brave party of men camp to guard it overnight never really sure if the Bens truck will return to fetch them next day.



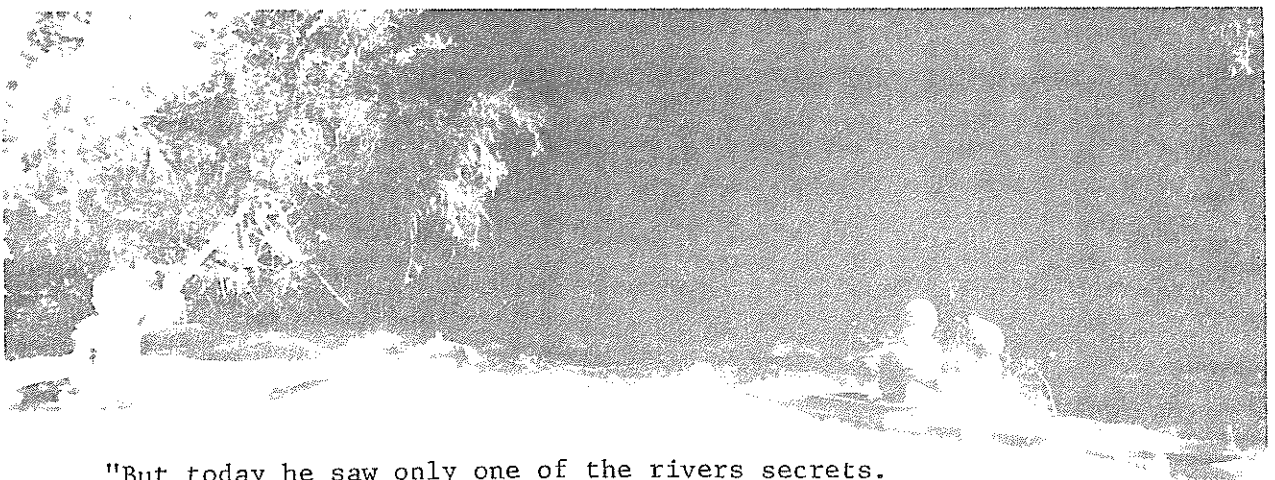


- March 1984: \*Gunnamatta Bay Canoe Polo trials - a sunny and active weekend ending up at Wanda Beach dropping in on surfers in our polo bats.
- April 1984: \*Leisure Coast Canoe Polo Invitational - our three teams fail to win anything but had a great time camping an Vindang Caravan Park and relaxing in the spa and sauna.
- May 1984: \*Combined High Schools Championships at Nymboida - twenty members experience all aspects of canoeing - thanks to instruction from Gail Songberg and Jill Boulton we've gained three 'Proficiency Awards' and ten 'Basic Skills' awards - the truck becomes known as "Chuck the Truck" and Mr. V. is talked into buying it - many campers feel our presence, but life is meant to be noisy - Cec has leg shaved, Dickery's chest is bald, but we'll win in end!
- June 1984: \*Tiri - our first Slalom Competition - knowing the rules would help - the water is cold and the bridge gets in the way.
- \*Cec heads outward bound to find new campsites on the other side of the world.
- \*"Clobbers 2" C Grade Canoe Polo Competition, "Bens" 2nd in the B Grade and "Clobbers 1" fourth in the D Grade.
- July 1984: \*Sydney Invitational Canoe Polo Championships - "Clobbers 2" win the C Grade event, congratulations.
-  \*Australian Canoe Polo Championships - "Bens" win the Bronze Medal in the Under 18 event - "Clobbers 2" gain valuable experience (especially learning to rise from bed earlier) and the "Clobberettes" make their maiden voyage.

Thanks to everyone for the great times and magnificent memories.

"Experience is the best of all schoolmasters"

THE CLOBBERS.



"But today he saw only one of the rivers secrets.  
He saw that water continually flowed and yet it was  
always there; it was always the same and yet every  
moment it was new".

- Siddhartha.

# LIFE SCIENCE PROGRAM

Cabramatta High is indeed fortunate to be one of the pioneer schools in the Liverpool Region to offer the Life Science Course.

As the name suggests, Life Science is the study of LIFE! In this 18 week course under the guidance of Mr. Valler and Mrs. Myer, pupils are given the opportunity to discuss human behaviour, relationships problems, non-verbal behaviour, making decisions and plans and improvement techniques for school work.

One aspect of the course is starting and maintaining conversations and showing tolerance to others perhaps less fortunate than ourselves.

Just before Easter this year, the 2 Life Science classes paid a visit to the old people in Cabramatta Nursing Home.

Below, some of the pupils wish to share with you the ladies and gentlemen whom they met and what they discovered about them:

Lonnie in Year 10, writes:

"I spoke to Douglas, who looked about 82, 'Stormy' who is 71 and an old lady, about 90. All these people seem to do all day is to sit and think! They have no family to visit them and seemed very pleased to see me. 'Stormy' had been in there for 5 years. I reckon they must like life a real lot to stay in that home."

Jenny in Year 8, writes:

"I spoke to Mrs. Petersen. She was about 75. She just sits on a chair and stares all day long. I don't know how long she had been in there. Her family only visit her once in a while. Before she entered the nursing home she used to live in Liverpool and used to like to watch T.V. a lot. She was really pleased to see me because she doesn't get many visitors and she hasn't got much to do.

It was a very worthwhile visit because I learned a lot about how old people are, and their childhood. When my parents are old, I never want to have to take them to a nursing home like that."

Derek also in Year 8, writes

"I spoke with Mr. Stewart Hagar. He is only 48 years old. He has nothing to do all day in there but get bored. He has been in there for 10 years. He has no family to visit him since his parents died and his sister lives a long way away ... poor Stewart! So, he was really pleased to see me too. I baked some chocolate slice to take him.

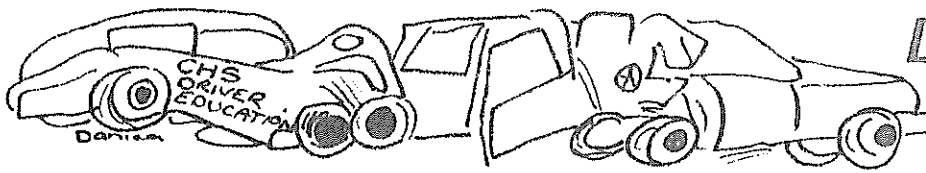
From our visit I learned that not all old people are 'like vegetables'. In fact, some, like Stewart, are very easy to talk to."

Our sincere thanks go to Lansdowne Nursing Home, in Cabramatta, for being so pleased to allow us to visit their patients. Indeed, we learnt much from this experience. We wish them every happiness over Christmas.

MRS. J. MYER - Life Science Teacher.







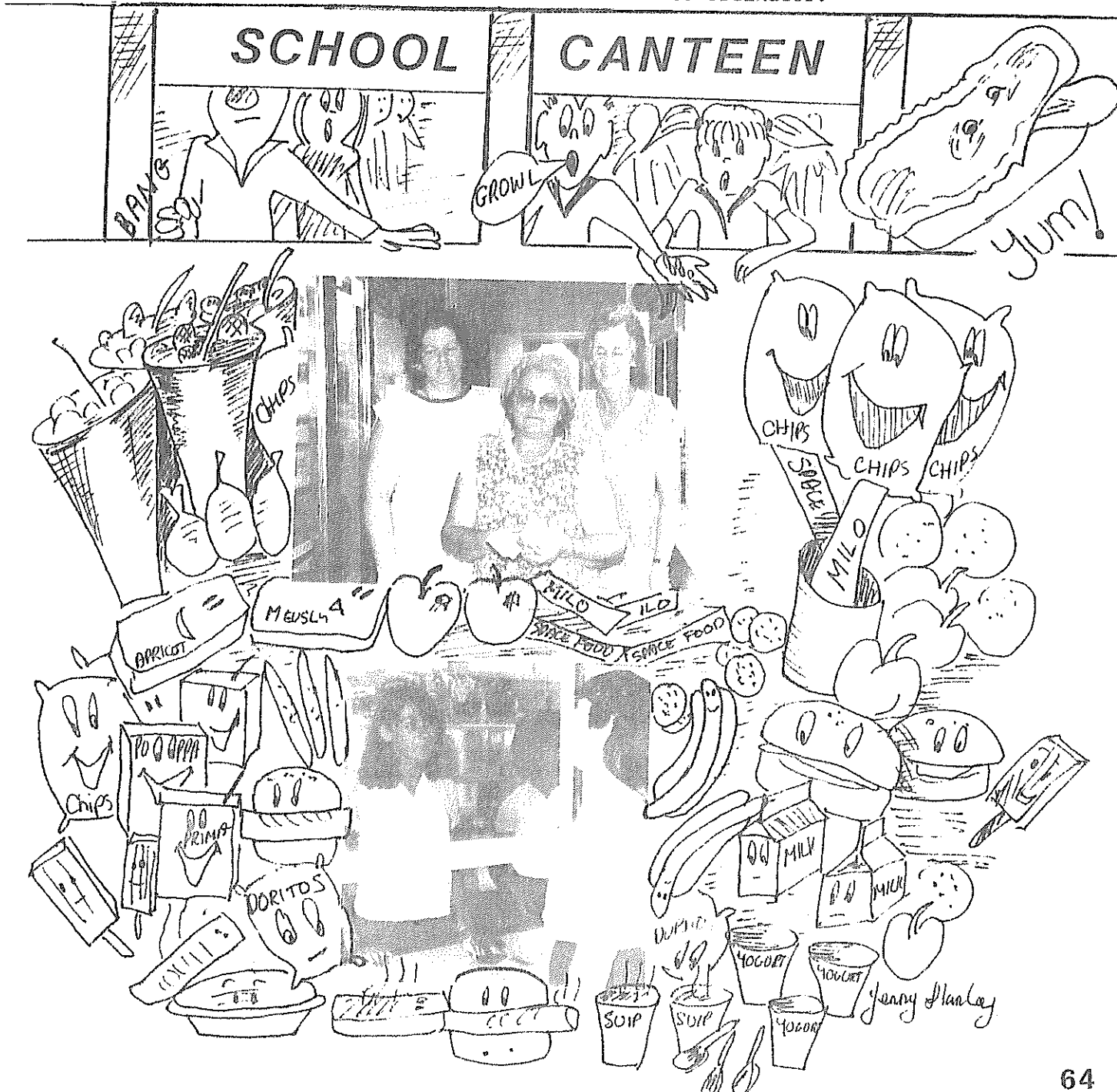
# DRIVER EDUCATION

Driver Training at Cabramatta High School saw the arrival of a new Gemini. A.C. McGrath & Co. have continued their support of the programme and their assistance is greatly appreciated.

In First Term, 10 students received behind the wheel instruction and many of these obtained their licence in the "school" car. However, much of Term Two saw the car off the road while some gremlins were being removed.

As usual, most thanks must go to the teachers who unselfishly give up some of their spare time to instruct the students. The staff involved were Mr. Martin, Mr. Kenny, Mrs. Myer, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Knox, Mr. Breckenridge, Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Quigley, Mr. Whelan and Mr. Gooley.

O. SINDEN - Driving Training  
Co-ordinator.



# TRANSITION EDUCATION

Last year a Year 9 Transition Education class was set up to help older-aged, recently arrived students with disrupted schooling who face the difficult transition from Intensive Language classes to High School curriculum as well as from school to work. In the program students study school subjects with some English-as-a-Second Language support and participate in out-of-school programs such as Work Experience and Link Courses. These are designed to increase their awareness of achievable work and study options.

The Trans. Ed. program therefore, aims to help students complete a basic schooling in Years 9 and 10 and at the same time prepare them for post-school life.

School Leavers: Because of age, education background and family situation, many students are likely to leave school throughout the year before completing Year 10. Up to October this year, 10 out of a total of 35 students in 1983 and 1984 left school to find employment; 9 of these found work in their first month of leaving. Some were immediately offered full and part time positions through the Work Experience program while the others found work through the C.E.S. and informal contacts.

Work Experience: Throughout the year, the students go out on two, two-week block sessions for Work Experience. The jobs this year included supermarkets and shops, post offices, hairdressers, child care, pharmacy, Community Centre, car retailers, library. From 25th June to 6th July, 16 Year 9 students successfully completed their first Work Experience, overcoming initial fears and hesitations and earned some very positive employer reports.



Link Courses: Each year, Liverpool Technical College has made available 30 hours of Link Course time per student. The Link Course program aims to give students some familiarity with Tech Courses and help them assess the suitability of those courses for their future. This year students experienced a wide range of shorter type courses such as Secretarial studies, Hairdressing, Fashion, Computer studies, Home Science and Vehicle Painting, on a weekly morning release and a 3 day block release at the end of Term 2. The Link Program worked particularly well this year as it encouraged student interest and experiment and allowed a variety of experiences in areas which students would not normally consider.

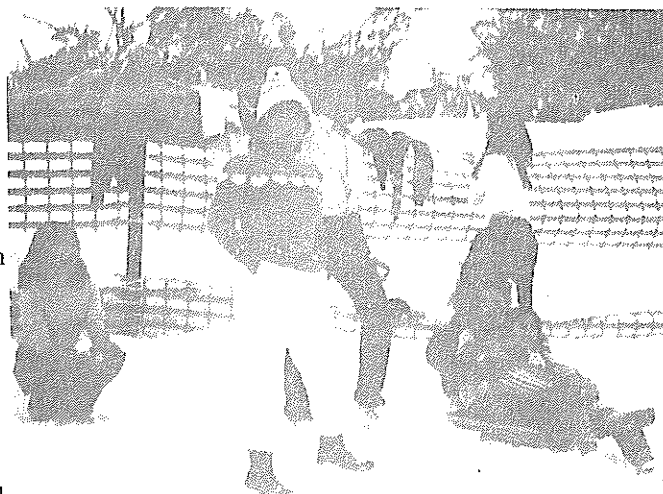
Excursions and Classwork: An important part of the Trans.Ed. program is the Year 9 and 10 combined Social Studies Course which covers the areas such as Australian History and Society, Consumer Education and Australian Citizenship with a living skills orientation and a language based approach.

This year students from Year 9 and Year 10 have done a lot of work in Australian citizenship and Government. This culminated in a 3 day excursion to Canberra and the Snowy Mountains in September. The trip included tours of the Embassies, the Mint, High Court, and old and new Parliament Houses, as well as the inevitable romp in the snow! An enjoyable and fascinating 3 days for a group, most of whom had neither been to Canberra or seen the snow. It is worth noting that since completing the Citizenship topic, two Year 10 students have taken out Australian citizenship.

Other excursions organised for Term 3 are Channel 9 studios and State Parliament House.

Outcomes: The Trans.Ed. program over the last two years had allowed the school time and resources to respond to the identified needs of some students within the school and given it the opportunity to experiment and develop programs for them. I hope the results that can be seen from the program will encourage the school to continue assisting other such students in 1985 in the spirit of the Participation and Equity Program.

M. MICHELL - Trans.Ed. Co-ordinator.



# SHORT STORIES FROM TALENTED YOUNG CABRA WRITERS

Last year, to celebrate our school's Silver Jubilee, Thurana conducted a Short Story Writing Competition. The response was incredible. Many fascinating stories were written by our students. A fine selection of these stories was published in a special edition.

The Pit - Miracle for Two and Other Stories - this Project was edited by Mr. Beringer and funded by Liverpool Region Disadvantaged Schools Program.

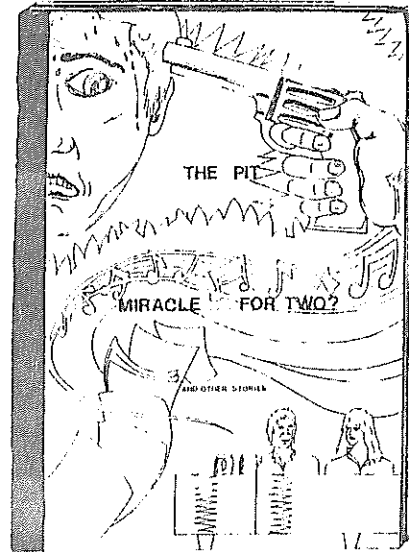
Why did we publish these stories?

"Writing is a public act meant to be shared with many audiences. When writing was first put to page in alphabetical form it meant the writers can transcend themselves in space and time ... and have an effect on history, on people hundreds or thousands of years hence."

Donald M. Graves - "Writing:-  
Teachers and Children at Work"

Sets of this valuable collection were sent to many schools in the Region for their students to read and enjoy. The students of one of these schools - Sir Joseph Banks High - enjoyed the stories so much that they wrote fan mail to the Cabra High authors, expressing their appreciation of fine writing. One such letter has been reprinted here.

L. CORRADI - Editor.



Telephone 77-6054

SIR JOSEPH BANKS HIGH SCHOOL

Turvey Street, Revesby, 2212

15th August, 1984.

Dear Hue Man Duong (Year 10)

Hi, I'm from Sir Joseph Banks High School and I read your story "An Orphan" and it was extremely well written. I am in 8 English 5 and my teacher is Miss Chambers. She brought the books to show us how to write stories. Miss Chambers is showing us about paragraphs and all the correct way of writing stories. Your story was well written and I could understand everything you wrote. I'm like an orphan but I was adopted not long ago and it reminded me of what happened to me except my Dad walked out on my Mum when I was three. My Mum didn't want me that's why I like your story more than the others. Why did you write this story or a sad subject? Were you an orphan? Did you come from China or were you born in Australia? I hope you will write back to me.

Yours sincerely,  
ROBERT McDONALD.

Vikings!

Aye! The Vikings!  
The Vikings in scores they came .....  
Up onto English land to kill was their game!  
They swarmed like ants up the hill  
Very eager to join in the kill.  
An Englishman nearly killed by the Viking horde  
Rushed up to the castle of the English Lord.  
"Flee, my lord, without delay  
Ten thousand Vikings are coming this way!"  
The poor man grew pale, as pale could be  
As the echo of battle cries drift up from the sea,  
All he and his subjects could do was to hide,  
As the terrible fray raged on outside.  
"Oh great Odin!" the Viking chief cried  
"Give us the power to get inside!"  
They broke down the door, and the Vikings charged in  
Over the noise - the crashing, the din.  
They stomped over tables, breaking this and that  
The poor lord's pets - they killed his dog and his cat!  
They tore his tapestries off the wall  
And helped themselves to his royal clothes box  
Taking shirts, robes, pants, shoes and socks!  
They stole his weapon and his beautiful Queen  
Just imagine how unhappy she would have been.  
Then they tied her hands up to her feet  
Threw her into the ship like a trussed up sheep.  
They set sail for home in the ruffian way  
Boasting over the fun they had had that day.

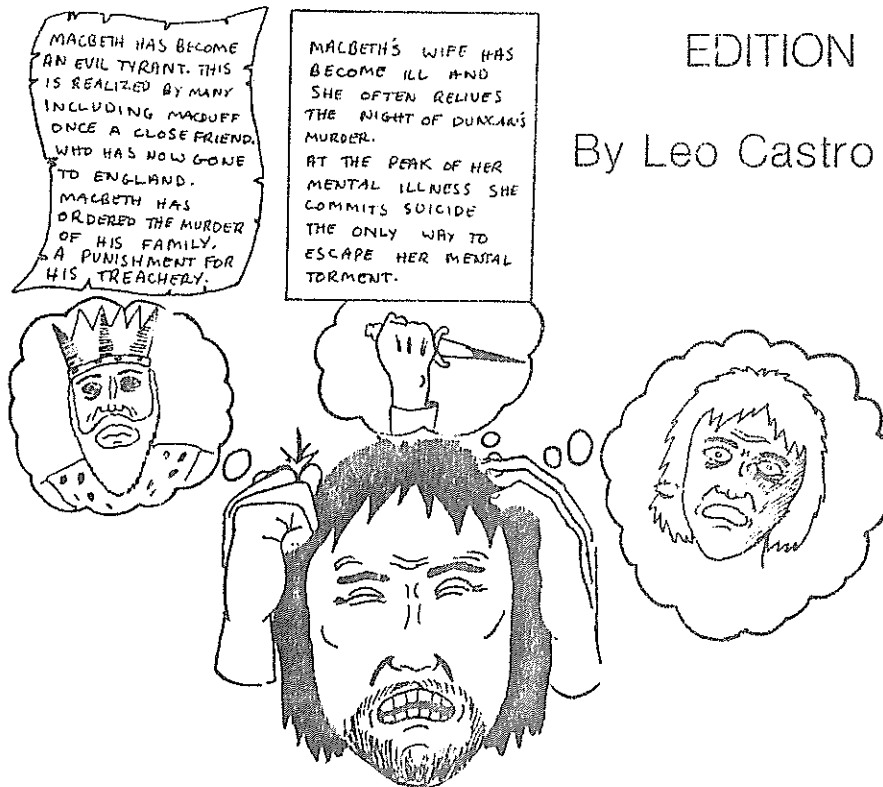


DEREK CROSS - Year 8.

# MACBETH - EXTRACT FROM COMIC

EDITION

By Leo Castro



## The Moon

The moon, an enormous, shimmering ball lurked overhead. I inclined my head and stared at the blackness of the sky that was luminated by the moon. I began to wonder about the mysterious silent satellite that looked so sad and alone, and I remembered those weird stories that you hear of the ancient man that dwells in the moon. I stared with fascination and imagined the impression of a smiling face. It seemed to be a huge green cheese. I thought about the martians and other unknown creatures that lurk beyond our atmosphere, and manyfar-off planets that no one has yet encountered.

What would the world be like without a moon? In disaster, the moon is our only source of light in the cold blackness of the night.

Man's greatest achievement has been to walk on the moon, heaven-sent, some might say. Often I imagine what it would be like to be propelled off in a rocket and then freely leap about the moon, totally weightless.

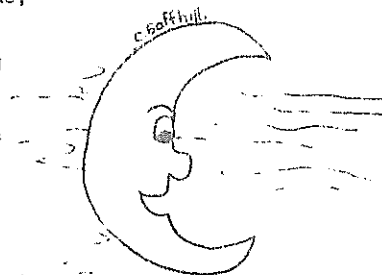
Some people view the moon romantically, but to me the moon represents peace and silence as it seems to watch over us wherever we go. I've often tried to dodge from its sight but it's always there watching over me like a guardian angel; it's so far away and yet it seems so close.

The moon is mystical and fascinating, its physical features impress me - the way it can magically seem to cut itself in quarters and halves. My thoughts of the moon just cluttered up my mind and possessed me. I felt a sharp pain.

"Oohh!, I've got a cramp!" I squealed, massaging the back of my neck.

"Come on Sharon; you star-gazer!" cried Audrey.

SHARON HARRISON - Year 10



## - A Journey through Space

There I was, slowly putting on my space suit. Soon I would be the first woman in space and my name would appear on the front page of every newspaper in the world. I was thinking about the adventures that I would have and the danger that I would have to face through my journey.

Suddenly there was a voice calling for me to go to the space-ship. I opened the door and started walking through the passageway to the space-ship. I sat there waiting at the controls ready for the countdown to begin: "10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1 ... BLAST OFF!"

I had everything under control and the space-ship was travelling steadily towards the planet Jupiter where I was to set up a satellite base. In a few more minutes I would be landing on Jupiter.

Suddenly, I saw a huge ball of fire heading towards my space-ship. Bang-g-g-g! I was losing control and the ship was heading towards a planet I didn't even know existed.

When I opened my eyes I found that I had been captured by a very unfriendly creature. Its body was covered with rough, dry, green skin and it had two antennae on its head. It could communicate over long distances with other creatures by using these antennae.

The planet's surface was very sandy and the weather was hot and windy. While I was walking along the sandy ground I saw the creatures were flying around the planet. By pushing a button on their hands they could fly to where they wanted to go. It was one of their ways of getting around the planet.

We finally arrived at a rounded glass building where I was to meet the chief of the creatures. We communicated with each other by talking into a machine which translated our conversation into each other's language. The creature was asking me about the earth's environment and the humans' habits. When we finished our conversation I was tied up and put into a cell where they said I would stay until I gave them information about the Earth. Each day I had to go to the chief of the creatures and give him information on Earth so that the creatures could invade Earth.

One day, when I was heading to the chief's office, I knocked out one of the guards and swapped our clothes so that I could pretend to be one of the guards. I raced off to search for my space-ship. Finally I found it hiding at the back of a group of huge trees. I unlocked the door and jumped into the pilot's seat. I started the countdown to blast off.

Finally, I escaped from the creatures pursuing me and headed off to search for my home so I could warn Earth of the creatures plan to invade our planet.

AMY PHAM -- Year 7

## Don't Jump

Don't Jump!

Think of your family.

Don't Jump!

Think of the misery your family will have.

Don't Jump!

Think of your new bike:

You don't want your cousin to have it, do you?

Don't Jump!

We're going to the rugby league game tomorrow.

Don't Jump!

You've still got a long life ahead of you.

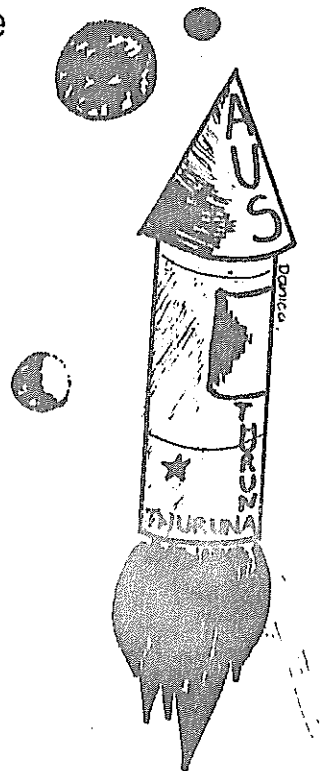
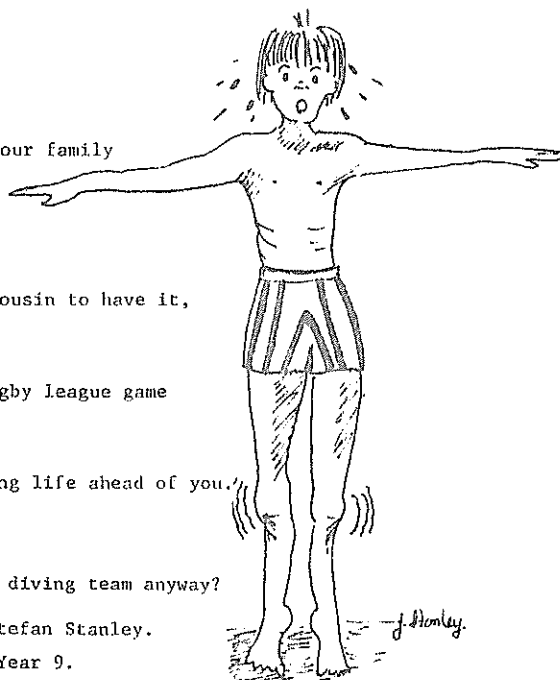
Don't Jump!

So I got down -

Who wants to make the diving team anyway?

Stefan Stanley.

Year 9.





# House of Horror

KAREN CROSSLAND - Year 7

I walked slowly up the path towards the house we all dreaded. All the kids on the block called it the Horror House. I was on the first of the two steps. I walked as slowly as possible. I put my hand up to the old-fashioned brass knocker as the door creaked open.

There was a damp eeriness in the house. The furniture was covered with old, baggy, white sheets, almost grey with dust. There were cobwebs in every corner of every room. The banister was missing; several rails and the stairs were broken and dangerous.

As I started up the stairs I heard a blood-curdling, shrill scream which sent a cold chill through my body, not to mention scaring me out of my wits. I jumped with fright and tumbled down.

Just as I was recovering from my fall I heard heavy, thumping footsteps behind me. I turned and saw a huge, bearded man with a knife in his hand. It dripped with thick, red blood.

I jumped up and screamed, "Don't touch me! Don't touch me!" I saw the knife flashing toward me. I rolled out of the way and the knife crashed to the floor. I fled up the old staircase and into a bedroom. Horror!!! There was a dead woman propped on the bed. In terror, I ran into another room and climbed out the window. I jumped and stumbled but ran for my life.

I was free at last. I will never go into that haunted house again .... neither should you!!



## The Nargun ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

It was a dim and eerie night. The moon was full. Black smoke coming from a distant fireplace soon covered the bright stars in the sky. As I walked on, a house became visible. The smoke drifted up, hiding the wicked moon. When I drew closer, I saw "The XXXX Motel" and a shattered piece of wood said, "Vacancy". As I read the sign, I heard a distant growl which came from Nargun gully. A Nargun was an aboriginal 'Dream Time' name for a mythical stone-age monster which was believed to still live in the gully. I have never believed these stories but this night at the Motel I started thinking that it was possibly still alive.

I was awakened by a sudden crash and I scampered to the window. A large gum tree had fallen to the ground. I could not see what had cut it down for it was pitch black. When I ran to investigate I found that the tree had been pulled out by the roots. I went to see if there were any bulldozer tracks. There were no bulldozer tracks but Emu-like footsteps, spaced out three to five metres apart. I returned to the Motel and asked Mr. Black, the caretaker, if I could borrow his dictionary. I went to my room as I wanted to look up the word, Nargun. I found it meant an aboriginal 'Dream Time' name for a beast which was half Emu and half Tasmanian Devil, which could only be killed with three spears; one in each eye and the other in the temple of the beast.

The next day Mr. Black and I packed our bags. I suggested we should go sight-seeing in the gully but I really wanted to see if we could find some tracks of the Nargun. It would take half the day to climb to the gully. We reached a cave as darkness fell and settled down for the long night.

Suddenly I heard a low angry groan. "It must be the Nargun!" I took up the three spears and went out into the darkness.

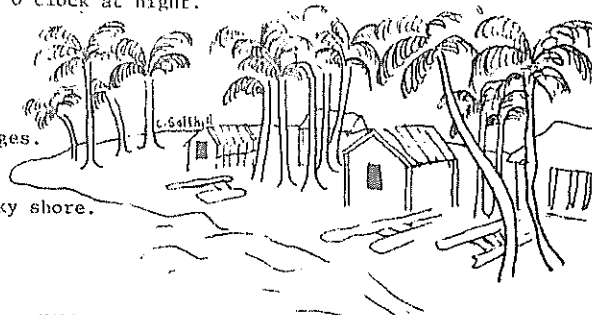
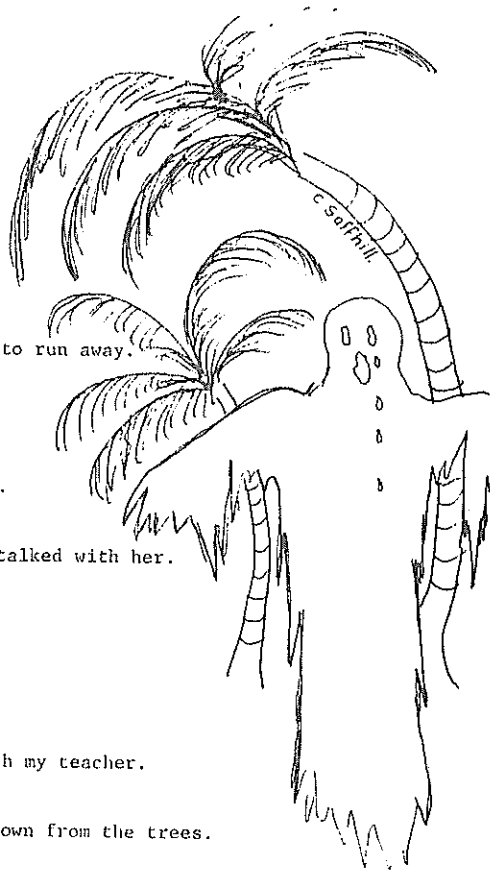
I followed the strange Emu prints and tracked the creature down in a deep gorge. A terrible sound came from the hollow place. I entered carefully. Suddenly there was a rushing sound and the Nargun attacked. I had no time to think about my actions; I threw in three spears and they plunged into the soft fleshy eyes. The monster fell - I was sorry because such an ancient creature lay at my feet - there was only one Nargun on the earth and I had destroyed it.



PAUL CORRADI - Year 7

## I Remember

- I remember  
the ghost crying in the trees.
- I remember  
when my mother hit me and I wanted to run away.
- I remember  
the small garden and green fields.
- I remember  
my house in Cambodia and I liked it.
- I remember  
when I played with my friend and I talked with her.
- I remember  
when Pol Pot killed many people.
- I remember  
when my brother hit me.
- I remember  
in Cambodia when I played soccer with my teacher.
- I remember  
my friend's accident when she fell down from the trees.
- I remember  
the grey sky and the green field.
- I remember  
playing soccer until nine o'clock at night.
- I remember  
the long summer evenings.
- I remember  
the small farms and villages.
- I remember  
the green sea and the rocky shore.
- I remember  
the short winter days.

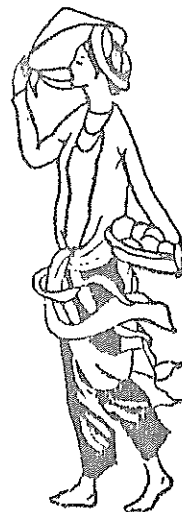


VANNA HAM - Year 9

## The Cake Seller

Huot lives in Trong St., Camp, in Thailand. He sells cakes and ice creams and biscuits to people. The boss tells him to sell the cakes for one baht each. The ice creams for three baht in the morning but only two baht in the afternoon. The biscuits are very cheap. They are only two baht for three. One day Vu wants to buy a cake. Huot puts hair spray on them so they smell nice. Vu smells them and says they smell nice. He buys some cakes from Huot and eats them quickly because he is hungry. When he eats all the cakes he feels good, but after five minutes he is very sick. The cakes are bad. Vu says he wants to kill Huot.

I remember  
my country has  
many  
ghosts  
by Debbie (I.L.U.)



## Dawn

The tide races towards the beach.

Bright colours of the sun beat down gently upon the calm surf and pastels of yellow, orange and red break the dawn. But beware, looks do sometimes deceive; the sea possesses an inner spirit that is awesome and destructive.

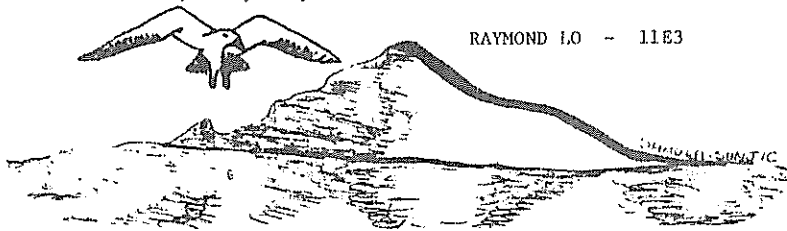
Erected poles with broken fishing nets litter the beach. The nets lay upon the poles loosely, the wind juggles them around playfully. They will soon be repaired and out to sea again, and once again they will be broken. Until then they will remain playing with the wind disordered and untouched.

Sea gulls hover above the ocean. They are the scavengers, who wait patiently on the winds. A fish floats to the surface, they all dive, racing towards the body. Only one is victorious, fleeing the pack.

A fleet of boats lines a beach. Mud bogging them, making it impossible for the sly thieving tide to snatch them away.

Rocking waves crash roughly upon the moss-stained wharf. The ocean sprays a lone fisherman as the sun shines through, a new day dawns, breaking the spirit of darkness.

People wake up and the village is alive once more. A lone albatross glides in the current of the wind, screaming out a haunting sound, which fades quietly away into the wind like dawn.



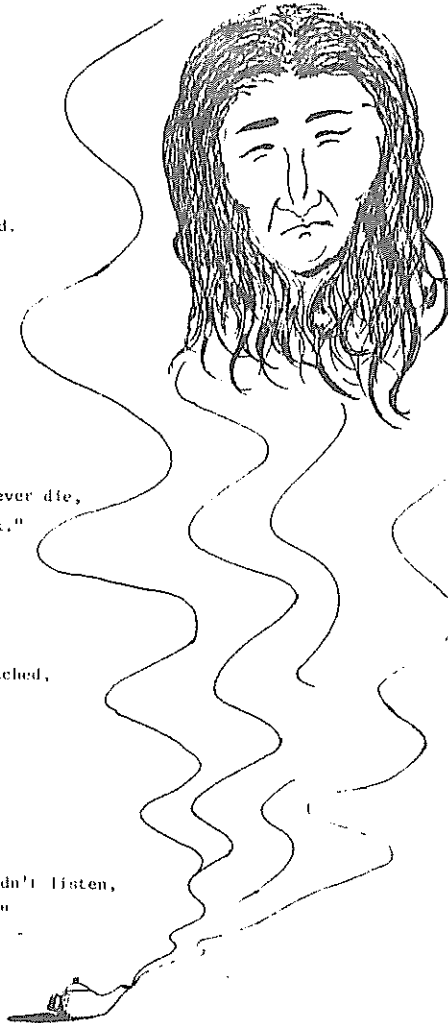
## Fools Fool

He's sitting in the dark,  
Searching through his mind.  
Voicing thoughts aloud,  
To no-one but himself.  
You know he never listens  
To what we have to say  
He's the fool.


People pass him by,  
And laugh behind his back  
He says, "You know I'll never die,  
But someday will come back."  
Break free of your dream,  
Live in reality .....  
You're a fool.

And all the while they watched,  
But didn't see at all,  
That life had been a joke,  
And death had been a ball.

Now people pass him by,  
And ask for his advice.  
He says, "You heard but didn't listen,  
I'll never tell you twice."  
He's living his dream,  
Living in reality.  
Who's the fool?




## Miss Linh




My father was born in Vietnam, of missionary parents. He had a solitary childhood, as he lost his mum at birth. He was two months old when his father sent him to his mother's favourite sister in Bangkok. He grew up there in the same house where his mother had spent her childhood.

When his aunt was at home he was surrounded by love, but she worked six days a week. My dad felt the loneliness of the big old house.



In the evening before his aunt came home, he often sat on the floor beneath the picture of her mother, a sweet-faced young woman of twenty, with dark eyes and black curly hair. Sometimes my dad talked to the picture, but he could never bear to look at it when he had been naughty. There was one question always in his mind: What was his mother like? If only he could have known her.

Twenty years passed. My dad had grown up, married, and had a child named Linh after my dad's mother - the mother he so longed to know.




One morning, my dad, with 18 months old Linh, boarded a bus for Bangkok to visit his aunt. A woman offered my dad half of her seat in the crowded bus. My father thanked her and busied himself with me.

After settling me in his arms for a nap, my dad started to talk with the woman. She said she was going to Bangkok to see her daughter and her brand new grandson.

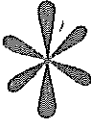
"Surely you know my aunt, Fung Chiao?" said my dad, "she had a Real Estate office in Bangkok for years."

"No," she answered. "I've been away for a long time and the name is not familiar to me."



For several minutes the woman looked out the window, then she began to speak. "There was a Miss Linh Chiao, a teacher in Bangkok years ago. She probably left there before you were born. You said the name 'Chiao', and suddenly I can't stop thinking about her. I haven't thought of her for years, but once I loved her very much. She was my teacher."


"My parents owned a bakery in Bangkok. They fought and quarrelled all the time. I had to work very hard at home and in the bakery too."



"I loved school, though I didn't get good grades. Miss Linh Chiao's classroom was a happy place, and it seemed like heaven to me."

"One day, after my folks had a big fight at breakfast, I came to school late, holding back the tears. Miss Linh Chiao kept me in after school and I thought that she would scold me but instead she told me to tell her my troubles. She made me feel how much my brothers and sisters and even my parents needed me. From that day on, my life was worth living."


"A few months later I heard a little girl say Miss Linh Chiao was going to marry a missionary and live in Vietnam. I went home crying. My parents stopped in the middle of a fight to ask me what was wrong, but they couldn't understand. That night I couldn't sleep."



"The next day Miss Linh Chiao again kept me in after school to see what was wrong. When I told her she looked surprised."

"Please don't go away to Vietnam!" I begged her.

"Ly ly" Miss Linh Chiao answered, "I can't give up Vietnam. I'm going where my heart calls me with the man I love. I'll think of you often and I'll send you letters."



"I'd never had any mail of my own so that made me feel better."

The woman sitting next to my dad stopped for a moment.

"Two months later I received a letter with a picture of Miss Linh Chiao's wedding."

"Right after that my parents broke up and we moved away from Bangkok. I raised my five brothers and sisters, then married and raised four children of my own."




The woman suddenly stopped.

"Goodness, we are almost there. I talked too much. I do hope that I haven't bored you."

Then for the first time, she turned to my dad and saw the tears in his eyes.

"Would you like to see Linh Chiao's granddaughter?" my dad asked.



I was later told by my dad that the burning question of his childhood had been answered. At long last, he knew exactly what his mum had been like. The question of his lifetime had been answered by a stranger on the bus.

## Images

Velvet satin  
Lace on gown  
Moonlight shadow  
Drifting down  
Light on dark  
Silent prayers  
Dew-drops glisten  
On the ground.  
Peaceful happiness  
All around.



## Mariposa

Nanh Ann Duong  
Year 12.

The girl with the short brown hair stared sullenly out across the sunlit bay. Her eyes were dull. She had no eye for beauty, and could not appreciate it. She looked across at her mother who was quietly reading in a deck-chair.

"Why do we always have to come to Spain, to the same place, year after year for our holidays? I'm sick of this place, there's no-one of my own age, no ....." Her monotonous voice droned on. Her mother looked up in annoyance and glanced across at the crowds of contented holiday-makers.

"Why can't you be content like everybody else, Jenny?" she sighed. "You're never happy with what you've got, you never see the value in anything. Try to be happy, darling." Her mother turned to her, a pained look on her face. Jenny turned away, in a cloud of boredom. It was then that she noticed a slim, pretty girl of her own age, with dark hair and eyes, trailing her fingers in the swimming pool. Perhaps she had found a friend at last! "Hello, my name's Jenny. Are you staying here for your holidays?" The girl looked up, startled, then smiled.



"My name's Mariposa, but I am only here for one day".

"I was just going for a swim," said Jenny, "would you like to join me?"

Mariposa replied dreamily. "What pretty patterns the sunlight makes on the water, like liquid gold. It is so very beautiful .... no Jenny, I cannot swim, I have never been in the water."

Jenny looked at Mariposa strangely. "A pool's just a pool to me, I never really noticed .... Hey, Mariposa, what's wrong?"

The girl had her face turned towards the sky, an expression of rapture on her face. "The sky is so very clear and blue, the birds make beautiful arcs across its realm .... oh, how lovely! Jenny, will you show me every thing of this place? There is so much to see in so short a time ..." Her small face was contorted with pleading.

"But, but what do you want to see?" Jenny asked, wondering if this girl had had a touch of the sun. Already Mariposa was off in a world of her own, exclaiming at the wonder of a flower, the delight of a bird on the wing, the splendour of a tall tree stretching its leafy branches high into the dazzling sky.

"Everything!" exclaimed Mariposa, "The whole world!"

As the day wore on, Jenny forgot her boredom as she lead Mariposa through shady forests and quaint towns, across windswept beaches that nestled around the holiday resort.

"See how each grain of sand is slightly different from the other ..." and "feel the texture of this tree ..." and "look at that beautiful flower, each petal is a masterpiece in itself!" But Mariposa did not remain long exclaiming over each wonder, declaring, "That's beautiful, but I must see more! A lifetime would not be long enough to appreciate the beauty of the world!" Slowly, Jenny began to see through Mariposa's eyes, really in that all her life she had ignored the true beauty of life, that she had wasted her years on the earth.

As the rose and crimson sunset splashed the horizon with its colours, Jenny exclaimed, "Mariposa, let's go and explore those caves. They look interesting!" Jenny was shocked when she saw the girl's exhausted face and heard her weary reply.

"No Jenny, my time has run out. I've had a beautiful day, I've seen more than I every dreamed I would, but I'm tired, I must go ..."

"Wait!" Jenny said, "I want to thank you for making me look at things differently, I ...."

"Jenny!" She turned around and saw her mother standing behind her, an angry expression on her face. "Where have you been, it's dinner time. I've been calling and calling you!"

"Wait Mum, I have to find Mariposa, my friend ...."

"Darling, there's no-one here!" her mother declared. "Anyway, Mariposa is not a girl's name, it's Spanish for butterfly .... Jenny, where are you going?"

With fear and realization, Jenny ran back the way she had come, trying to find Mariposa. "I am only here for one day" she had said. Could it be .....

"Mariposa!" Jenny screamed, as she discovered her friend's slim shape shrunken and changed .... into a butterfly! The butterfly lay crumpled and dead on the grass, the light evening air fanning imaginary life into its tiny brilliant wings. Such a beautiful creature, and so short a life ... Jenny wept bitterly.

"Oh, Mariposa!" she cried, cupping the tiny lifeless form in her hands "I never appreciated how beautiful everything in the world is until today .... You were right, a lifetime is too short to see it all ....!"



Tristan

Lisa Reynolds -- Year 10.

The early rays of sunlight danced through the forest, pale golden fingers of light touched the foliage at random points bringing to life the sleeping fauna. The quiet stillness was shattered by an unearthly howl which appeared to defy the approaching dawn. The creatures of the forest cringed and scampered away in fear, the trees shivered with alarm.

Down in the valley civilisation had begun to awaken. Thin wisps of smoke curled from the occasional chimney, dim sounds of homes awakening grew slowly. High up in the mountains a solitary figure stared with malevolence down into the valley, unable to penetrate the thick fog which floated through the forest. Instinctively the eyes glared towards the valley, then in rage, blinded by fury, he threw himself into the under brush.

The horse snorted and reared violently, tearing at his bridle, his bit covered in foam. Through the stable door the fog swirled, chilling all in its path. Arther Hodges, the valley milkman, stumbled into the stable, the horse reared and kicked out at the stall gate, sending splintered timber scattering. The horse snapped its bridle rope and leapt out of his stall, confronting Arther. Their eyes met and Arther shivered with terror, the fear in the horse's eyes was unmistakable. Vainly, Arther called to the horse, gently stretching his hand towards the frightened animal. A low guttural howl reverberated through the stable and the horse reared on its hind legs kicking out, connecting with Arther's chin which flipped him backwards to the floor. Stunned, Arther lay still as the horse approached and with a fierce kick shattered Arther's skull.

Outside the wind had howled with relentless enthusiasm, darkness had settled on the mountain, shattered only by pinpoints of light puncturing the night sky. Slowly the sun had appeared, rising hesitantly from behind the mountains, causing orange lasers of light to slice through the swirling mist. His eyes had opened slowly. Shafts of light stopped in mid-air unable to penetrate the blackness. He had smelled the stale odour of rotten flesh creep towards him, a sense of purpose flowed through his body, he knew what he had to do; nothing could prevent him from doing it. His body and soul lusted after the rewarding bitter-sweet taste of revenge. He thirsted for it; he hungered for it; he would kill to fulfill it. As he had stood the stale air in the cave moved thickly about him. His eyes penetrated the darkness, searching for a mode of escape, he searched his memory but a heavy cloud of anger and hate fogged his mind.

He had advanced to the cave wall turning delicate skeletons to dust beneath his feet, frustration swelled within him, without warning the cave wall crumbled and collapsed beneath an angry blow. The mist had crawled into the cave, slithering in and out of dark crevices, the golden light of early dawn still refused to penetrate the absolute darkness. He had stood silently watching the valley draw another breath of life as more people woke to greet the day. Anger had flooded his body, he had emitted a low guttural howl and in his rage thrown himself through the brush and



"Good morning, darling."

"Hello, love."

"You didn't bring the milk in earlier, did you?"

"No, I didn't. Why?"

"It's not there this morning, I assumed you brought it in when you got the paper."

"No it wasn't out there when I got the paper. That's strange."

"What is?"

"In all my years in this town, even as a boy, I don't ever recall Arther missing a delivery."

"Well the poor man may be ill today, after all he is getting on a little."

"Mmm. I think I'll drop in on my way to work and see what's up."

"We'll have some breakfast first dear."

"No thanks, you know I hate black coffee."

Dew sparkled like precious gems on the fields, making them look like a fairies' playground. An orange glow spilled over the mountains flooding the valley with whispery fingers of golden light. The unmistakable hum and revving of a car's engine was swallowed by the silence, all was silent, paying reverence to the dead.

The owner of the car slipped from his seat, gently closing the door, his footsteps slight against the loud gravel. A fine line of red trickled along the concrete, spreading out and crawling slowly through dirt-filled crevices. His thoughts echoed in the silence as adrenaline raced to every part of his body preparing him for action, but the only action he was capable of when he saw Arther, was vomiting against the wall.

The howling of police sirens tore through the silence, slowly fading away as the car skidded to an abrupt halt on the gravel drive. Arther's blood stained body was covered with a white sheet and then carried away by two long-faced ambulance men. Everyone in the valley loved Arther. The carcass of the dead horse was examined by a vet, the cause of death established as acute fear. But what was there in the valley that could cause a horse to kill its owner and then die of shock?

As he reached the outskirts of valley civilization his pace declined to little more than a brisk walk. Hunger tore at his stomach, thirst ripped at his throat and anger clouded his mind. The fog had dissolved into itself, leaving nothing more than a thin mist to waft through the forest. The animals had sensed his presence, and feared it, retreating into the safety of the hills, all but two animals.

The contents of a plastic garbage bag spilled onto the grass as the plastic tore open. Two dogs, abandoned strays, fought each other for the honour of having first choice over the bag's contents. One of the dogs backed away slowly, his ears on end and his tail straight. He crouched low on his hind legs growling fearfully, his companion quickly followed suit. The two dogs leapt simultaneously jaws snapping open and clamping shut as he appeared from the brush. He raised an arm against one dog's weight, sending it thudding to the ground. Its last painful whine before it slipped into death's arms was not heard by its companion. His hands latched onto the other dog's throat, a loud triumphant howl was emitted from its lips as the dog's carcass was flung to the ground, its head landing several metres away.

Chris woke with a start bathed in a cold sweat as fear crept into every part of her body and wrapped its icy fingers around her soul. Outside darkness blanketed the valley, tucking it in securely and waiting for the morning sun to wake it at dawn, but something had woken her now, not allowing her to wait for nature's call. The name Tristan flashed in her mind; it haunted her dreams and was an unseen companion during her waking hours. Fear danced on her spine, something was wrong, somehow she had to stop it.

She slipped from beneath the warm covers of her bed, placing her feet reluctantly on the cold floor. She slipped into her robe, its coolness chilled her. She followed her senses into the study, opened the cupboard, searched through her grandmother's old books, her fingertips froze as she removed a dusty yellow cookbook from the bottom of the box. She thumbed carefully through the pages, aware that she was looking for something, but not knowing what - until she found it. An old envelope slid out from between the pages, floating elegantly to the floor. She removed the letter from its cover carefully, taking note not to tear the frail work. She sank down onto the floor, her legs in a crossed position and began to read:

Dear Sir,

I wish not to scare you any unjust manner; yet I have much to say that may be frightening. No doubt your attention has been shown the horrific happenings that occurred in the valley. Yet still do I fear that the exact truth has not reached your ears, I have fear of this because many untrue stories have been told unto mine own. I wish, therefore, to publicly make known my knowledge and declare it as the truth.

A party of eight men had set about making ready for a journey to the very tip of the most high mountain. I was among them. It was our bold intention to make known ourselves as men of bravery. We departed our homes on the 11th day of August the year of 1879. It was our plan to return on the 17th day of the same month. Yet we were no more than past first day of our journey when the horror started.

It was on the morning of the second day that one of us had been scratched by an animal of the forest. Which animal we knew not. His wound was not one warranting any amount of worry. A small amount of blood was drawn, but nothing more. The evening of the second day provided us with cause to worry. Two of our party lay ill with fever. We knew not why. We were puzzled further on the morning of the third day when three more of us were struck down. None went for help as it was thought that they were suffering from a chill and all would be well for the morrow. But also by the evening of the third day all but I had been struck down with fever. Those who had first been struck down had recovered well enough. Yet something about their behaviour troubled me. They craved water yet would not drink; they hungered yet would not eat. I needed no doctor to inform me of their sickness. They displayed the symptoms of rabies. Yet, was not the incubation period of this disease three weeks?

I was awoken early on the fourth morning by the sounds of growling surrounding my tent. What I saw when I left my tent was nothing short of terrifying. The mutilated bodies of five friends lay

scattered around our camp. Instinct told me to run, common sense agreed. As I ran, I could hear my remaining two friends follow. What events occurred throughout the following day and night, I care not to supply you with the horrifying details. May it suffice to say that I murdered my two friends (am I still to call them friends?) - they had mutated into savage animals.

It was the evening of the fourth day that I took their lives. But please believe me, their deaths were not wholly intentional. Winter was approaching quickly; the coldness surrounding me was evidence enough of this. I myself, not wishing to perish from the cold, lit a fire to make use of its warmth. Had I been in full use of my senses I would never have dared such a thing, but my mind had been numbed by the temperature and by my fear. The fire drew them in, they were fascinated by it. They gazed at it, not even suspecting my presence. I withdrew a large branch from the fire intending to defend myself with it should the occasion arise. Again, I didn't think, the end of the branch was already alight. They then detected my presence, moving fire fascinated them more. I cannot recall my exact movements but somehow their clothes caught on fire and they burned. It seems uncanny now that I do not recall any utterance of sound escaping their lips as the flames engulfed them.

Now that this letter has been written I feel I must not return to the valley for a thought has just entered my mind that I might be carrying the disease laying dormant within me. I cannot allow myself to place the lives of others at risk. I pray that no-one need ever be forced to fight the way I did - but should it happen I have but one more thing to say: They can be destroyed with fire, they must be destroyed with fire.

Tristan Durmont - October 5th 1879.

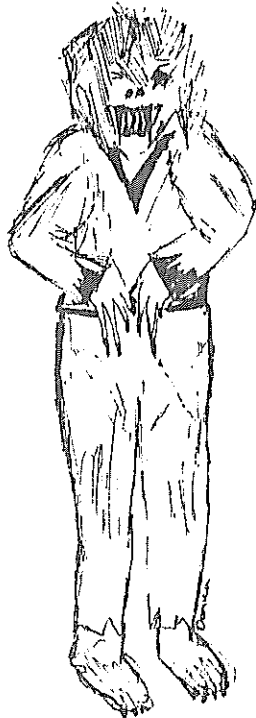
The letter had been written to warn the people of the valley. "He knew" Chris thought. "He knew what was going to happen. He wrote the letter for someone like me to find."

Chris entered the living room adjoining the study. Already the gold-gloved fingers of mother nature had taken hold of a new day. Fear flooded her mind, she winced as a sharp pain hit her chin. Arthur! His fear was so great that she felt his every thought rush through her. "He must already be in the valley," she thought. "No time to waste. I have to destroy him, burn him."

Chris spilled into some clothes, grabbed a knife and ran to her car. She threw her husband's flamethrower into the back seat and drove off at top speed in the direction of Arthur's cottage.

The blood gushing from the decapitated carcass of the dog pleased him. He knelt over the carcass washing his hands in the warm liquid, cupping it into his hands and quenching his thirst. He lifted the carcass to his mouth, sinking his teeth into the warm flesh and thereby satisfying his hunger. He tore the animal limb from limb, watching and enjoying the liquid of life leak from its limp body. An unfamiliar sound interrupted his pleasure.

Chris continued on, past Arther's cottage; tears beckoned her, but it wasn't time for crying yet. The words in the letter echoed in her mind. "Destroy them with fire ... they're fascinated by it ...". The intensity of her fear increased the closer she came to Arther's cottage, but still it continued to increase as she drove on toward the base of the valley's highest mountain. A high pitched scream tore across her mind. This was it, this is where he was. Chris slammed her foot on the brake, sending the car screeching across the road, a cloud of dust rose and fogged her rear view mirror. She scrambled out of the car, fumbling at the back door. She began to strap the flamethrower to her back when her mind went blank, pure terror engulfed her entire being. The only thing she knew was the growling becoming louder. Creeping slowly toward her, a lump formed in her throat escaping in the form of a scream, Chris spun on her heels, trying to locate the direction of the growls. He appeared from out of the dark shadows, his body human in appearance but the eyes; they burned with anger searing everything they alighted on.



He grinned; a toothful, bloody grin. He lunged at her, grabbing her by the ankle as she turned to run. His touch chilled her to the core, she struggled to her feet and he was quick to follow. She ducked into the shadows of a clump of boulders. He stood back watching, grinning, enjoying this little game.

When she looked again he was gone, disappeared. Her hands fumbled at the flamethrower strapped to her back, trying to turn it on. She was going to burn him, destroy him forever.

"Hoooooaaach". Chris spun around, her face frozen in fear. A sudden blinding flash of light exploded in the silence. He burst into flames. The clothes on his body flaked away, his flesh melted from his bones, bubbling and blistering. His eyes boiled in their sockets and ran down his blistered face in bloody streams. The skin fell away from the gleaming skeleton, glowing like a precious metal. As the flames died away the skeleton collapsed into a heap of silver grey ashes, a cruel wind scattered them across the road; nature's revenge.

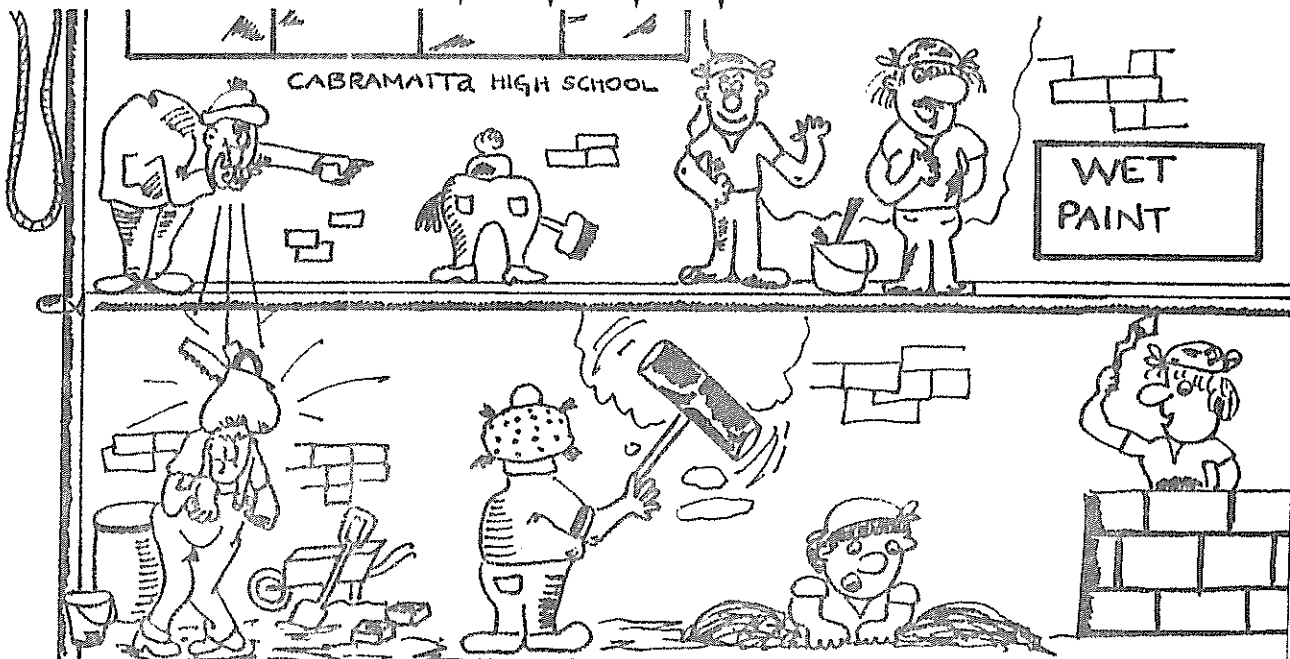
Chris collapsed, lifeless, to the ground; her work had been done. He was destroyed.



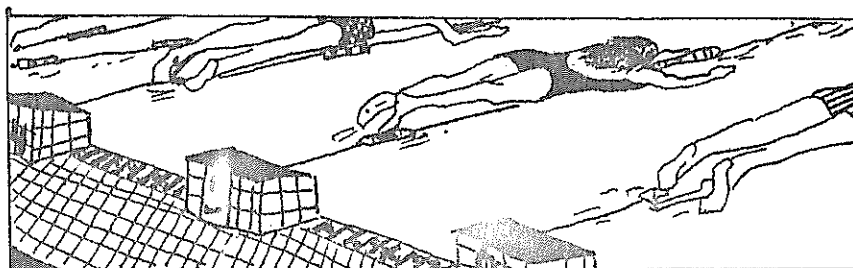
STACEY CONNOR - Year 11



## CABRA HIGH



# SWIMMING CARNIVAL



Swimming Carnivals of previous years have shown the grounds of Cabra-Vale Pool to be too small to accommodate the total school population. For this reason we decided to hold two separate Swimming Carnivals this year. The Junior Carnival (Years 7 and 8) was held on Wednesday, 22nd February in the drizzle that occurred between downpours on that day, and the Senior Carnival (Years 9, 10, 11 and 12) was held on the following day in improved, but still cool and cloudy weather conditions.

Even allowing for the poor weather the level of pupil participation at the Carnival was disappointing with less than 10% of the school population entering any competitive events. It is difficult to justify holding the Swimming Carnivals with this level of participation and similar low participation levels at next year's Carnival may see the Swimming Carnival become a "Competitors only" day.

Those pupils who did compete turned in some excellent performances, with the performances of the following pupils over a number of events resulting in them winning their particular Age Championship:

12 years Boys:	Daniel Valenzuela	12 years Girls:	Sylvie Telisman
13 years Boys:	Jamie Brown	13 years Girls:	Janelle McDonald
14 years Boys:	Stuart Kidd	14 years Girls:	Samantha Renwick
15 years Boys:	Craig Smith	15 years Girls:	Charlene Mossison
16 years Boys:	George Cortes	16 years Girls:	Sharon Carney
17 years Boys:	Dean Kappler	17 years Girls:	Paula Kidd

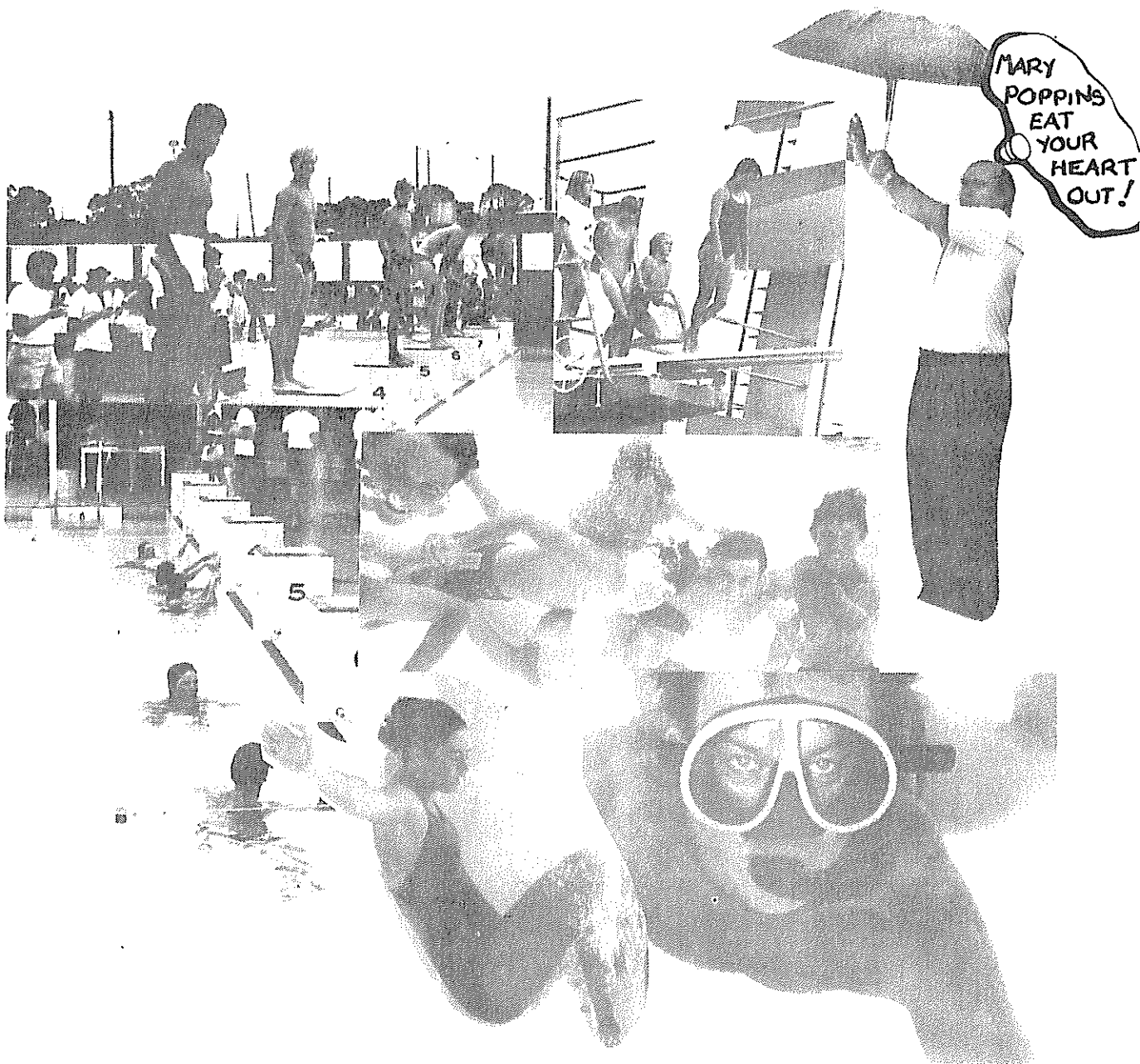
The House Championship was won by Chakola (56 points), followed by Kuredulla (153 points), Kukaru (491 points) and Korella (457 points).

A number of Cabramatta High students figured in the Zone Age Championships. These included:

Stuart Kidd	-	2nd place	-	14 years Boys
Samantha Renwick	-	2nd place	-	14 years Girls
Charlene Morrison	-	3rd place	-	15 years Girls
Sharon Carney	-	2nd place	-	16 years Girls
Paula Kidd	-	2nd place	-	17 years Girls

Those pupils placed in events at the Zone Swimming Carnival went on to represent Lansdowne Zone at the Liverpool Region Swimming Carnival.

Of these pupils, Stuart Kidd, with a 2nd place in the 400m. Freestyle and a 3rd place in the 100m. Butterfly, went on to compete at the State Swimming Carnival.



## LIFE SAVING

The 1984 Life-Saving school at Cabramatta High School was well and enthusiastically attended by some 200 students who qualified for a whole range of new awards from non-swimmers who learned safety in deep water (Water Awareness Award) to the coveted Bronze Medallion Award and the Junior Instructors Award. Many of the student instructors were able to assist the dedicated teachers during the two week Swimming School. A vote of thanks is extended to both the teachers and students, without whose patience and understanding such a successful venture would not have been possible.

MR. J. HOWARD - Life-Saving Co-ordinator.





# ATHLETICS CARNIVAL



Held in mid-June, the School Athletics Carnival, due to the high level of student participation, proved to be the most successful of the 3 School Carnivals. The school has a number of very talented athletes and this was highlighted by the large number of records that were broken over the day and a half of the Carnival. New records were established by the following pupils -

Vinh Lam - 12 yr. girls, 400 m. (1.20.19 sec.)  
Lisa Stefanac - 12 yr. girls, 800 m. (3.13.59 sec.)  
Adriana Talese - 12 yr. girls, 600 gm. Javelin (15.40 m.)  
E.Quinteros - 12 yr. girls, 2.7 kg. Shot Put - 8.40 m.  
V.Pinoschi - 13 yr. girls, 200 m. (28.43 sec.)  
B.Curic - 13 yr. girls, 400 m. (1.14.96 sec.)  
L.Gower - 14 yr. girls, High Jump - (1.35 m.)  
M.Humes - 14 yr. girls, 600gm. Javelin - (21.30m)  
A.Alekan - 15 yr. girls, High Jump - (1.42m)  
J.Coulter - 17 yr. girls, Long Jump - (4.68m)  
J.Coulter - 17 yr. girls, High Jump - (1.45m)  
Ngoc Nhan Tran - 12 yr. boys - 100m - (13.44sec)  
400m. - (1.07.27sec.)  
Hung Tran - 12 yr. boys - 200m. (29.31 sec.)  
Long jump - (4.80 m)  
High jump - (1.32 m)  
F.Boikov - 12 yr. boys - 600gm. Javelin - (19.90m)  
2.7kg. Shot Put - (9.5m)  
Binh Lieu - 13 yr. boys - 100m. - (12.76 sec)  
K.Zielinski - 13 yr. boys, 600g. Javelin -  
(22.20m)  
P.Cortes - 14 yr. boys, 400 m. - (1.00.07 sec)  
D.Kappler - 17 yr. boys, 100 m. - (11.22 sec)  
Long jump - (5.80 m)  
High jump - (1.60 m)  
A.Fefelov - 17 yr. boys, 700 gm. Javelin - (49.3 m)  
N.Vasic - 17 yr. boys, 4.5 kg. Shot Put - (13.5 m)

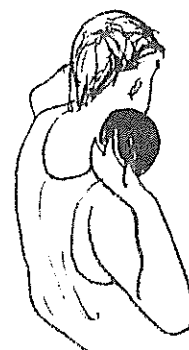


Excellent performances over a number of events resulted in the following Age Champions:

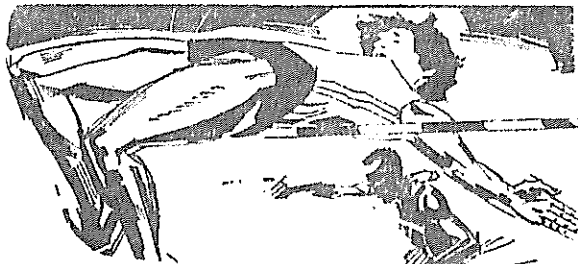
12 years Girls	- Vinh Lam	12 years Boys	- Hung Tran
13 years Girls	- Branka Curic	13 years Boys	- Binh Lieu
14 years Girls	- Lisa Gower		P.Xayabouth
15 years Girls	- Audrey Alekna	14 years Boys	- Paul Cortes
16 years Girls	- Verna Schroeder	15 years Boys	- Jurgen Jeske
17 years Girls	- Jean-Ann Coulter	16 years Boys	- Danny Knezevic
		17 years Boys	- Dean Kappler

The House Competition at the Carnival was won by Kukaru (3688 points) followed by Korella (3618 points), Chakola (3544 points) and Kuredulla (2840 points).

At the Zone Carnival, Cabramatta were placed 3rd in the Boys, 5th in the Girls and 5th place overall, with many students turning in some fine performances. The most notable was by Dean Kappler who set new records in both the 17 years Boys 100 metres and 200 metres sprints.







At the Regional Carnival, Dean Kappler was placed 1st in the 17 years Boys Championship, Hung Tran was placed 1st in the 12 years Boys Championship and Jean Ann Coulter was placed 2nd in the 17 years Girls Championship.

The following students went on to compete at the State Carnival:

12 years Boys: Ngoc Nhan Tran, Hung Tran, D.Vrankovic, D.Ristic

15 years Boys: Day To, P.Phimphrachanh, N.Taylor, J.Jeske

17 years Boys: Dean Kappler

17 years Girls: Jean-Ann Coulter





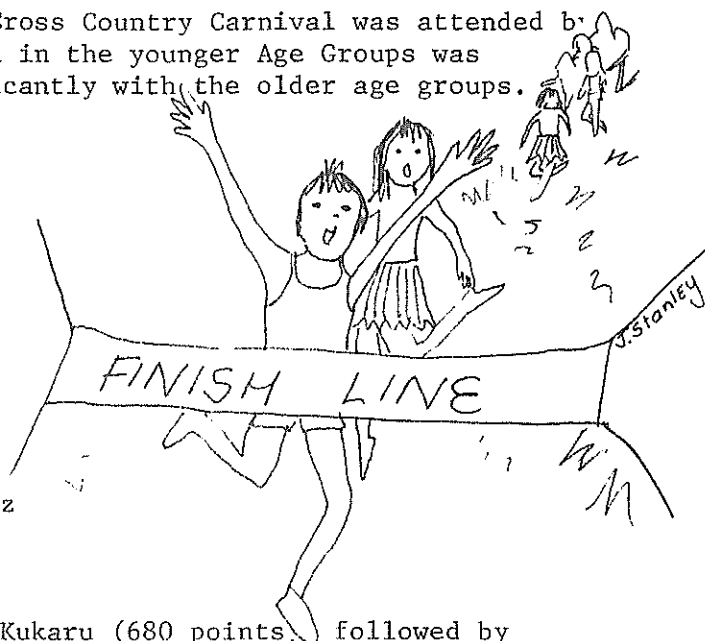
## CROSS COUNTRY

Held in early April, the School Cross Country Carnival was attended by competitors only. Participation in the younger Age Groups was excellent but dropped off significantly with the older age groups.

Age Champions were as follows:

12 years Boys: Julian Petrovic  
13 years Boys: Warren Casey  
14 years Boys: Stuart Carrigg  
15 years Boys: Stan Djordjevic  
16 years Boys: Danny Rodao  
17 years Boys: Darren Hannaford

12 years Girls: Lisa Stefanac  
13 years Girls: Mario Strangio  
14 years Girls: Lan Nguyen  
15 years Girls: Gabriella Gonzalez  
16 years Girls: Verna Schroeder  
17 years Girls: Zelka Tepsa



The House Competition was won by Kukaru (680 points), followed by Kuredulla (528 points), Korella (488 points) and Chakola (464 points). The first 10 runners in each Age Group at the School Cross Country went on to represent Cabramatta High at the Lansdowne Zone Cross Country Carnival.

The performances of many of our pupils were excellent with the 14 years Boys (1st place in their Age), gaining the best team result, and Warren Casey (1st place in the 13 years Boys) the best individual result.

In the inter-school Competition the Boys were placed 3rd, the Girls were 6th and overall Cabramatta High gained 5th place.

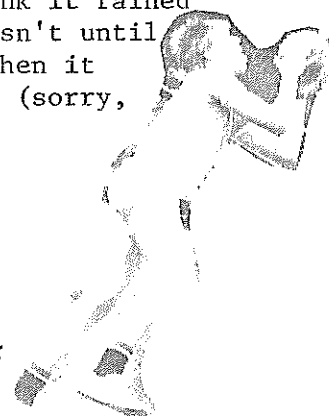
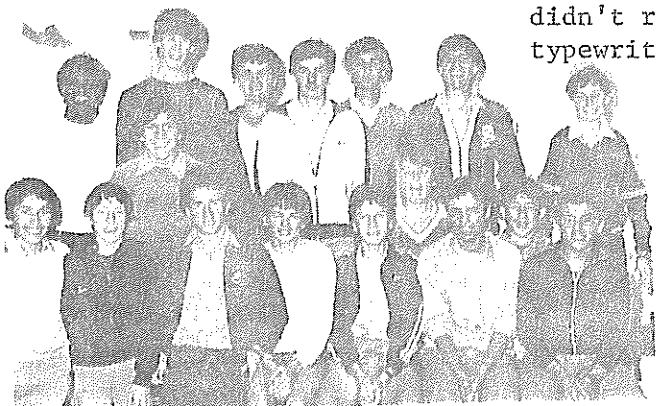
## AUSSIE RULES



In 1984, the Cabramatta "Ducks" came of age. The team consisted mainly of Year 9 boys with a few from Year 10 and two Year 11 lads, yet consistently, week after week, defeated teams which were bigger and older. One player in particular needs to be mentioned, David Hyslop of Year 10 who never gave in and often took on his bigger and more experienced opponents AND came out on top.

Fortunately, somebody up there liked us because whenever we were due to play Moorebank it rained and the game was called off. It wasn't until the semi-finals that we met them when it didn't rain and the score was +=\*° (sorry, typewriter out-of-order).

P. DURACK



# SOFTBALL

A well-balanced Squad represented our school in the Regional Knockout Competition during the winter of 1984. Captained by the indomitable Sharyn Fricker the team fared as follows:

Vs. Ashcroft:	won 21-1
Vs. Bushy:	won 10-9
Vs. Macquarie Fields:	won 16-10
Vs. Leumeah:	won 8-2

These successes took the side into the final 16 teams in the State, to play in a Round-Robin Competition at Seven Hills. On a day that proved to be the coldest in Sydney this Century, nine martyrs braved the arctic blast, but succumbed to a powerful Mt. Austin combination from Wagga.

The squad consisted of Sharyn Fricker, Lina Naclerio, Michelle Humes, Linda Steffan, Nadia Boikov, Justine Lind, Charlene Morrison, Sandra White, Audrey Alekna, Kelly Morgan, Dilek Cil, Teena Briggs, Karen Forsyth, Barbara Penc and general factotum, Melinda James.

Our squad was particularly appreciative of the enthusiastic support forthcoming from Mr. W. Humes, Mr. G. Martin, Mrs. G. Taylor and the youthful Miss Rebecca Taylor.

MR. P. WAGNER -



\* \* \* \* \*

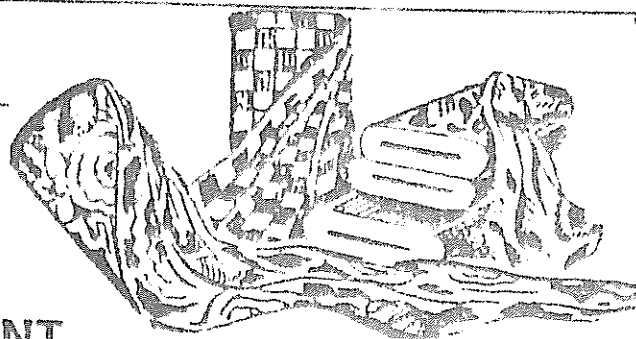
## NASH'S

**MEN'S WEAR**

**MANCHESTER**

**DRESS FABRICS**

**27-29 THE CRESCENT,  
FAIRFIELD 72 2008**



# COMMONWEALTH BANK SOCCER CUP

This year the Senior 1st Soccer Team had an exceptional year, continuing the fine tradition of Cabramatta teams. The team lost only one game and won every other in the season and the full record is as follows:

Played 20 Won - 19 Lost - 1

Goals for - 103 Goals against - 14

The team in 1984 had an interesting blend of European drive and aggression and South American skill and finesse. This blend saw the team win the Zone Competition as well as reaching the semi-final of the Commonwealth Bank Cup. In this Cup competition we played and beat the following teams: Ashcroft (6-0), Canley Vale (5-1), Bonnyrigg (3-0), St. John's Park (6-1), Koorringal (Wagga) (5-0), and Belmore (2-0). Unfortunately, we lost to Epping (2-1) in the semi-final, the only loss in the whole season.

As usual, Epping went on to win the Cup and thus continue an interesting point: In each of the past four years, the team that beat Cabramatta went on to win the Cup, i.e. 1981 - Keira; 1982 - Marsden; 1983 - Kogarah; and 1984 - Epping.

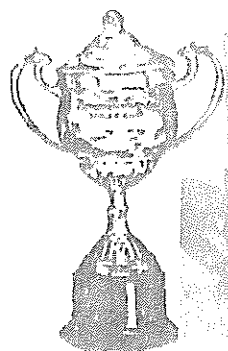
The players are to be congratulated for their wholehearted efforts this season and it is to be hoped that this record inspires younger players in the school to continue this fine tradition and eventually achieve our most cherished ambition, namely to win the Commonwealth Bank Cup.

Past Records: Last 4 years: 1981 Last 8 (Quarterfinal)  
1982 Last 4 (Semifinal)  
1983 Last 16  
1984 Last 4 (Semifinal)  
out of 280 teams.

Manager: Mr. O. Sinden

Coach: Mr. K. Molyneux

THE TEAM: D. Popovac, A. Vrankovic, D. Kosoric, C. Allebi, M. Blagojevic, H. Munoz, B. Radenkovic, M. Gasparevic, I. Castro, A. Sunjic, A. Borello, M. Suarez, C. Suarez.



# Senior 2nd Grade Soccer



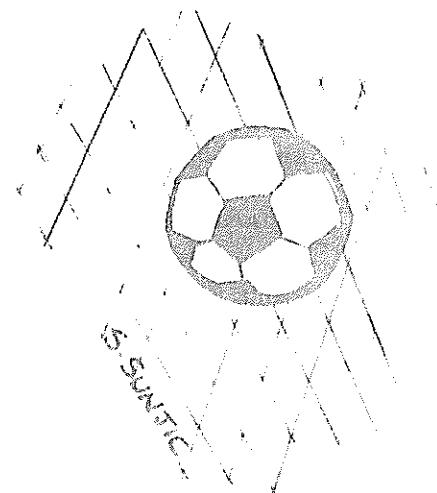
The Senior 2nd Grade Soccer Team only lost two games over the entire season; the first and the last.

The first game was against St. John's Park, which we lost 3-1. The last game was against Bonnyrigg, which we lost 2-0. Unfortunately, it was also the Final.

In between these two games a fair deal of success was enjoyed. Plenty of confidence was shown prior to the Final, in which we thought we had a good chance, having beaten Bonnyrigg 2-0 in a previous game.

However, success eluded us. We missed at least six chances of scoring, plus a penalty.

The Team:	Ivan Gacic	Le Hoang
	George Saponja	Paul Cortes
	George Cortes	Neven Cupac
	Jorge Cimplido	Sairdik Sayadi
	Dragisa Radivojevic	Gus Golfarini
	Peter Lapa	Jorge Reyes
	Bunpa Lim	



The Best and Fairest award belongs to George Cortes, although several other players showed magnificent skills. George was even good enough to play one game as reserve for the 1st grade side.

A special mention to Milos Rsovac for his impersonation of Superman in the first game of the season.

E. CRUICKSHANK - Coach



## BOYS SOCCER

# JUNIOR 3RD BOYS SOCCER

The Junior 3's had a great season being runners-up in the premiership and then going to the Grand Final where unfortunately they went down to Westfields in a very closely contested game in which the wind played a big part.

During the season we enjoyed the great company of team members; the game was fun to play and we all learnt something - even the coach, who learnt a new rule each week. What more could we ask for?

What else can I say - "An excellent team".

P. MORGAN - sometime coach and improving referee.



THE TEAM: D.Vrankovic, S.Cavallaro  
B.Savirak, J.Petrovic, J.Tcaleck,  
K.Sayadi, A.Petrovic, P.Xayabouth,  
M.Kasic, J.S.Tchan, A.Vidanovski,  
N.N.Tran, B.Sengmany

## LIVERPOOL REGION SOCCER CARNIVAL

The Liverpool Region Soccer Carnival was held at Marconi Stadium in April of this year.

Since Lansdowne Zone now comprises so many schools, two Lansdowne Zone Teams were entered in the Carnival. Cabramatta has provided so many good players in the past, so because of its reputation, the whole of the 1st Grade side was chosen to represent the Zone, as the Lansdowne (2) Team.

The Lansdowne (1) Team consisted of players from Fairfield, St.John's Park, Canley Vale and Moorebank High Schools.

These two teams played some very good teams from Lennox Zone, Macarthur Zone, Bankstown Zone, Hume Zone and two teams from the strong Edmondson Zone who have won this carnival for the past several years.

Both Lansdowne Zone teams were undefeated in these games, and so were chosen to play in the Final.

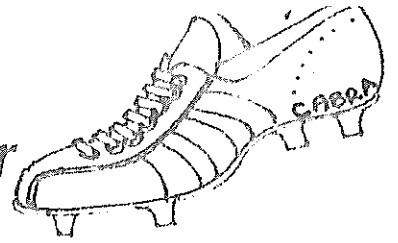
Unfortunately for Cabramatta, the Lansdowne (1) Team won this match 1-0, but it was an extremely close game.

During the day the best players were Dragan Pupovac, Boban Radenkovic, Anthony A. Sunjic and Aljosa Vrankovic. Dragan and Boban were both chosen to represent Liverpool Region at the State Soccer Carnival. Boban later achieved the high honour of representing N.S.W. on a tour of New Zealand and Tasmania, to complement his new career as a T.V. star.

MR. E. CRUICKSHANK - Boys Soccer Convenor,  
Lansdowne Zone.



# Senior Girls' Soccer



1984 proved to be an extremely successful and enjoyable season for both coach and team. The enthusiasm of all concerned in the team showed on the field, with many outstanding performances and all players trying their hardest at all times.

In the zone competition, the team won all their preliminary games, and then won the semi-final 5-0. The goal scoring record for the season was 36 for and 4 against. Unfortunately, 2 of the goals scored against were in the final, which was lost 2-1. This was the only disappointing part to a memorable season.

✱

The team also competed in the N.S.W. State Girls' Soccer Knock-out during the year. In past years the team has never won a game; this year, the team (plus Kim Schaefer) reached the final 16 of the State from over 200 teams; a very commendable performance.

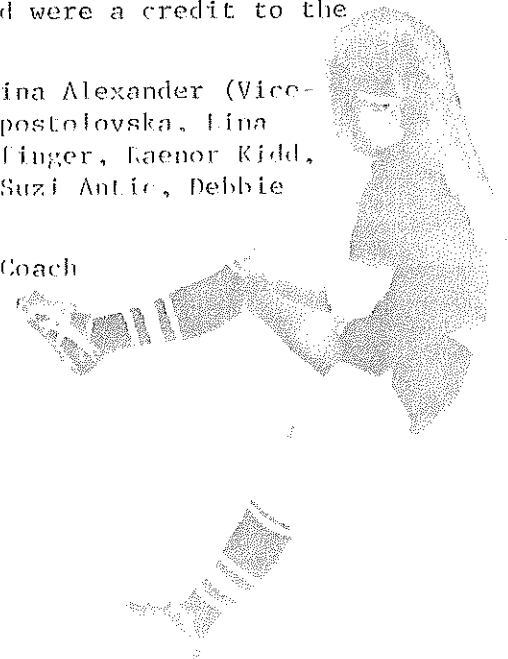
✱

Cabramatta High was well represented at representative levels in girls' soccer; Sharyn Fricker (Captain), Katrina Alexander (Vice-Captain) Sandra Sunjic and Kim Schaefer all represented Lansdowne Zone at the Regional Carnival; Sharyn, Katrina and Kim were selected in the Liverpool Region team, while Sharyn performed with such merit to be selected to play for the New South Wales C.H.S. Team. I have never enjoyed coaching a team more than this year's girls soccer team. Their behaviour off the field and performance on the field were a credit to the school.

✱

The team was: Sharyn Fricker (Captain), Katrina Alexander (Vice-Captain), Sandra Sunjic, Silvana Licata, Violetta Apostolovska, Lina Naclerio, Sharyn Carney, Tracey Williams, Fiona Rohlfinger, Kaenor Kidd, Vicki Tretenjak, Wendy-Jo Poultney, Stacey Connor, Suzi Antic, Debbie Flook and Irena Maras.

O. SINDEN - Coach



✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

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'PHONE 681.3166

# JUNIOR GIRLS SOCCER

The Statistics - The Girls played 10 games:

Won 4  
Lost 5  
Drawn 1  
Goals for - 18  
Goals against - 17

The Conditions - Most games played in fair conditions except the last game which was played in a heavy swell. Some of the Girls decided to take to surfing rather than playing soccer.

The Players - Fifteen of the toughest Girls in Years 7 and 8 fighting fiercely for the Eleven position to have a crack at killing the opposition. They are Klaudia, Branka, Paula, Maria, Kim, Caroline, Gina, Aytan, Sheri, Simona, Nichole, Sylvie, Lisa, Rebecca, Lynnette (their last names were withheld in case any were wanted by the Police - boy are these Girls tough).

The Psych Up - Before each game I would get the Girls to form a circle and then throw in one opposition jumper. I was lucky not to lose my arm. They would tear it up and throw it at the opposition, saying "This is what we will do to you".

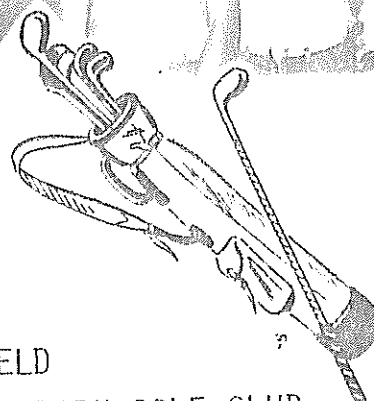
The Crunch - The Girls found, there were even tougher teams than them in the competition.

The Truth - Although not making the semi-finals these fifteen Girls, although talkative, were an excellent bunch of Girls who tried hard all season and looked like a team. They kept the Cabramatta Flag flying.

P. Rosewall - Coach.



## GOLF



ALLAN UTHUR SHIELD

WON BY CABRAMATTA AT BEVERLEY PARK GOLF CLUB  
MICK NAGY, MARK WILSON, JOHN BRIGHT, PAUL RULE.

# SENIOR NETBALL – 1ST & 2ND

FIRST GRADE: Charlene Morrison, Sandra White, Karen Forsyth, Samantha Renwick, Lesley Clifford, Justine Lind, Amanda Clews, Lee Renwick.

2nd in Zone.

First Grade had a very successful season this year. All team members played to the best of their ability each week. The girls' approach to the game was mature and professional and this was praised by the Regional Netball Convenor. The highlight of the season was the grand final against Westfields. In the rounds, Cabramatta had only lost the one game to Westfields. The final saw a much improved performance by Cabramatta, but Westfields proved too strong on the day.

SECOND GRADE: Tanya Shepley, Jodie Holton, Corinna Saffhill, Wendy Norris, Julianna Maric, Janelle Dailly, Jodi Williamson.

3rd in Zone.

Second Grade also had a successful season this year. The team reached the semi-finals against Moorebank. In the rounds, Moorebank had an easy win over Cabramatta, due to our inability to field the regular team. The semi-final proved to be a much closer match, a 22-all draw. Unfortunately, due to an unusual zone rule, Moorebank were deemed the winners.

It has been a pleasure to be involved with the Senior 1 and 2 Netball Teams.



R. UPTON - S. GREIG



## SENIOR NETBALL 3RD & 4TH

This year, the girls from the Senior 3rd and 4th Netball teams proved a true delight to know and coach. As these girls were a selection from Years 9 to 11, they displayed the real spirit of what sport is all about and competed consistently well each week in our grade sports competition.

The Senior 3rd graders went through the season with only one loss before the Grand Final, then to contest a very hard and fast Grand Final against Westfields High which they narrowly lost.

The story is the same for the Senior 4th Grade team: one loss during the season and then another close defeat in the Grand Final.

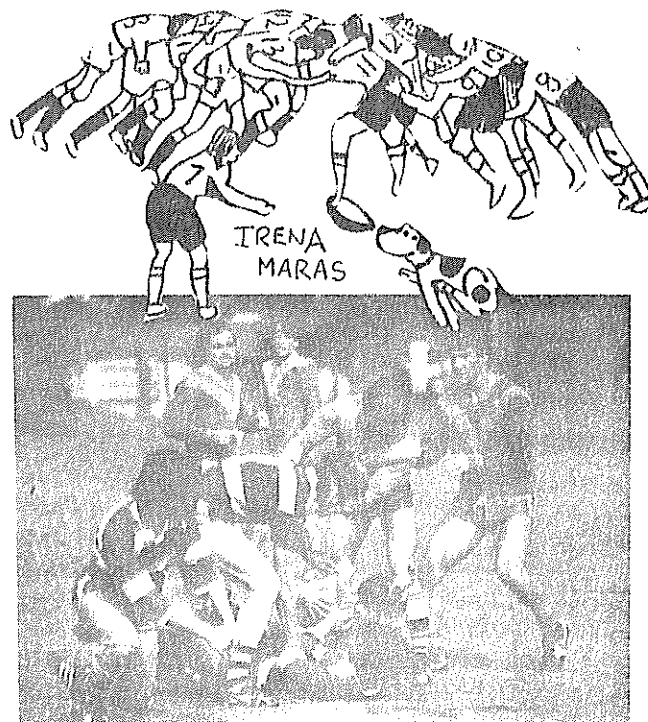
Best and fairest for 3rd Grade were Michelle Green and Helia Leighton and for 4th Grade, Liesl Shepley.

Thanks again, girls, for giving me, as your coach, such an enjoyable season. Best wishes for 1985!

MRS. J. MYER - Coach.

# Senior 1st Rugby League

TEAM: Ian Saunders  
Peter Jackson  
Bruce Ingersole  
Marc Innes-Brown  
Shane Matheson  
Ilhan Aydin  
Danny Rodao  
Dominic Morandin (V.C.)  
Dean Kappler  
Alex Stojlkovic (C)  
Darren Hannaford  
Neil Taylor  
Paul Radovic  
Shane Smith  
Sedat Tasdemir  
Bassam Safetli



## HIGHLIGHTS:

1. Runners-up to Fairfield High in the Zone Competition.
2. Reaching round four of the University Shield Competition.
3. Best and Fairest: Danny Rodao

The Team should be congratulated for their efforts on the field. Although out-sized and out-weighted in most games they showed plenty of fighting spirit, which ensured many fine wins.

A special mention should be made of some fine young players: Danny Rodao (possible the smallest 1st grade player in the Zone), Peter Jackson, Ilhan Aydin, Paul Radovic and Neil Taylor, who matured and showed skills during the season, which should ensure Cabramatta's position near the top in the Zone for the next few years.

I would also like to thank those players from Year 12 who gave their all, and led the younger players by example.

With a little more effort and concentration towards team training and work, next year should prove to be rewarding.

PETER HARRIS.



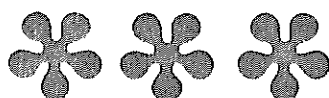
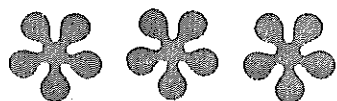
# Junior Rugby League

This year's team certainly had a good time, if not a good year. Players displayed great initiative in changing the selected team, hooker becoming full-back after losing the first scrum, props going to wing, and so on. Versatility developed. Some big scores were run up, not all by our team, but the games saw fitness improved as players ran considerable distances around the paddock.

Some players will have to train harder in future to develop their skills, and get the most from the game. Eating good food - nutritious food - and avoiding 'McDonalds' is an important part of any sporting person's life style. All students should take this seriously: they learn in classes the theory of nutrition and must practice it to get the most out of sport.

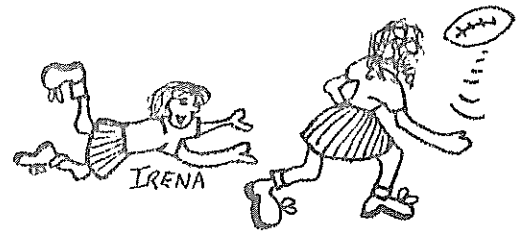
The junior players have often had to play faster, bigger teams, and have always given a hearty effort. Looking to the future, I'm sure some good athletes will emerge from this team if the lessons of the season are learned. Congratulations, particularly to the new players who improved during this season.

MR. AUSTIN.



# TOUCH FOOTBALL

## - Boys & Girls



Want to get fit and at the same time enjoy yourself? Then Touch Football is the game for you. It has some of the most attractive features of Rugby League, the running and passing manoeuvres, without the tackling, kicking and scrummaging - and most certainly without the punching, elbowing and head-butting!

The lightness and speed of Touch soon gets you in. Touch is the fastest-growing sport for men AND WOMEN in Australia (about 10th in terms of ACTIVE PARTICIPANTS). It's a game that keeps you very alert, because you're thinking and moving at the same time.

Touch is played seven-a-side. Instead of tackling your opponent, you touch him/her. If touched before passing the ball, he/she must play it. The art of running in Rugby League is half agility, half brute strength. If you cannot dodge around a defender you run through him. In Touch, it is all agility. Good players not only sidestep but twist their bodies sinuously to avoid the defender's reaching hand.

Training can involve sprints, stops and starts, aerobic exercises and endurance running. This can lead to a top Touch team comparing in fitness to an international sporting team.

Girls are playing at school now and they don't see themselves as any different to the boys - AND WHY SHOULD THEY?

Come on all you young women of Cabramatta High and join up for Touch in 1985! It's a sure path to fun and fitness!

### GIRLS SQUAD - 1984:

Lack of starters meant the Junior members had to play as Seniors and the team certainly acquitted itself well, in spite of this. JEAN-ANN COULTER (Year 12) proved to be the best and fairest player although she had been hard-pressed by DALE CAGE (Year 7) until Dale left to live in Newcastle. All other team members (LORRAINE WALSH (Year 11), HEIDI GREAVES, INGRID ANTPOHLER, LUCIE TAYEH, SUSAN SPROHAR (Year 10), CRISTINA FERNANDEZ, MEGAN MORANDIN, SUZY ROKANCHEVSKI, ANGELA MOROS (Year 7) at various times, turned in some wonderful individual and team performances. Big things are expected of the girls who return next year, with a year's experience under their belts. It's been a pleasure seeing their skills improve.

### BOYS SQUAD - 1984:

At the time of publication the season is still in progress. The Junior squad has only lost one game with the Seniors being slightly less successful. Once again, some excellent performances have been turned in by individuals - but TEAMWORK has been the major influence on success, so far!

JUNIORS - DARREN MATHESON, CHRISTIAN WOODS, SHANE SAFFHILL, DARREN MAULLIN, TONY PERCEVSKI, PETER IVOSEVIC, JOHNNY SULTAN PAUL CORRADI (Year 7), NABIL NICHOLAS, ROBERT LIBERATO, DARREN LAPICHI, ANTHONY MITCHELL (Year 8).

SENIORS - DAVID JACKSON, CRAIG KING, PHILLIP WOODS, NEIL TAYLOR, ROBERT GIAMMANCO, JAMIE McARDLE, DRAZA SUEOTIC (Year 9), SIMON RADOVIC, STAN DJORDJEVIC, NEIL MUGRIDGE, MARTIN GASPAROVIC, DARREN HANNAFORD (Year 10).

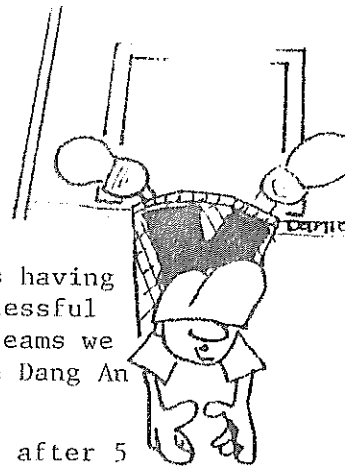
COME ALIVE IN '85 - PLAY TOUCH!

MR. I. OWENS - Coach.





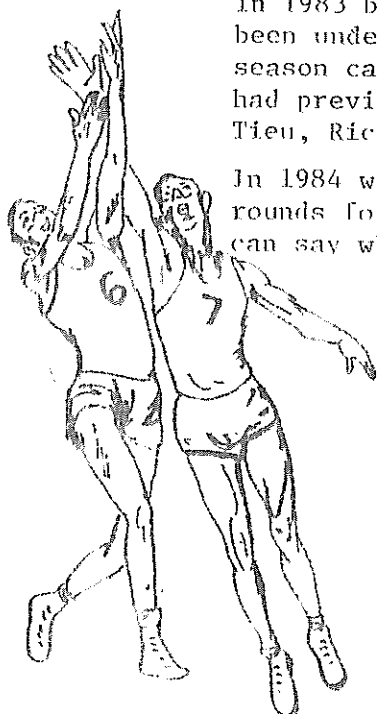
# BASKETBALL



In 1983 both the 3rd and 4th Grades reached the Grand Finals having been undefeated in the rounds. A sad ending to a very successful season came when we lost both Grand Finals when we lost to teams we had previously beaten. Best and fairest for both teams were Dang An Tieu, Richard Lim, Thomas Chui and Minh Hue Luu.

In 1984 we have so far enjoyed the same success: undefeated after 5 rounds for both teams, and with Grand Final experience behind us, who can say what will be the outcome?

L. ROWNEY - Coach.



A year of reasonable success: the second grade team made the Grand Final, losing it 21-20 to Moorebank. This still was quite pleasing since they had beaten us 32-8 in the round. Best and fairest for the teams were Zelka Tepsa and Rosa Blagojevic in 1st Grade with Leanne Reading and Donna Luke in 2nd Grade.

1st Grade found the competition very stiff but finished 5th overall.

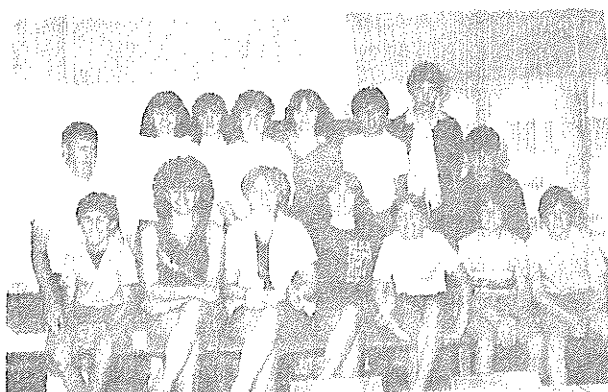
L. ROWNEY - Coach

Last year the team was undefeated Year 7 Champions, but this year we have met unexpected competition and have been defeated twice by one point. This has only spurred the team on, and extra effort has been made to improve their standard.

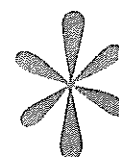
Quiveon Phimmassane, Binh Hua Tan and Vi Binh Lieu have been the outstanding players whilst Peter Chiang, Keota Sirimanotham always work hard, ably supported by Kao Chareunsky and Minh Tran.

The team is now improving rapidly and expects to again take out this Competition.

MR. I. REDFEARN Coach



# TOUCH FOOTBALL



# SENIOR 1ST GRADE CRICKET

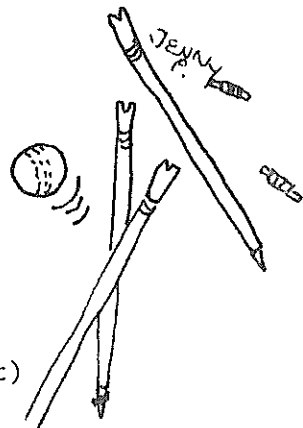
The Boys Senior 1st Grade Cricket team has had a varied season. At the time of writing the team has scored 3 wins, 2 losses, an exciting tie and an embarrassing forfeit.

When the season began, Cabramatta boasted an amazing array of cricketing talents. However, a lot of this talent has since left Cabramatta High School, or has decided to play out their careers in other sporting arenas.

The current team consists of:

Paul Benjamin - Captain extraordinaire  
Ivan Gacic - Demon fast-bowler  
Neven Cupac - Punishing fast-bowler and attacking batsman  
Robert Martini - Athletic all-rounder  
Peter Jackson - Perfecter of the straight drive (his only shot)  
David Hyslop - Scintillating opening batsman  
Peter Lapa - Newly discovered medium-pacer  
John Bright - Stylish batsman and outstanding fine-leg fieldsman  
Andre Mihailovich - Younger brother of a Cabramatta legend  
Danny Ristevski - Unplayable off-cutter  
Juergen Jeske - Still undergoing transition from Athletics to Cricket

MR. E. CRUICKSHANK - Umpire and Nominal Coach



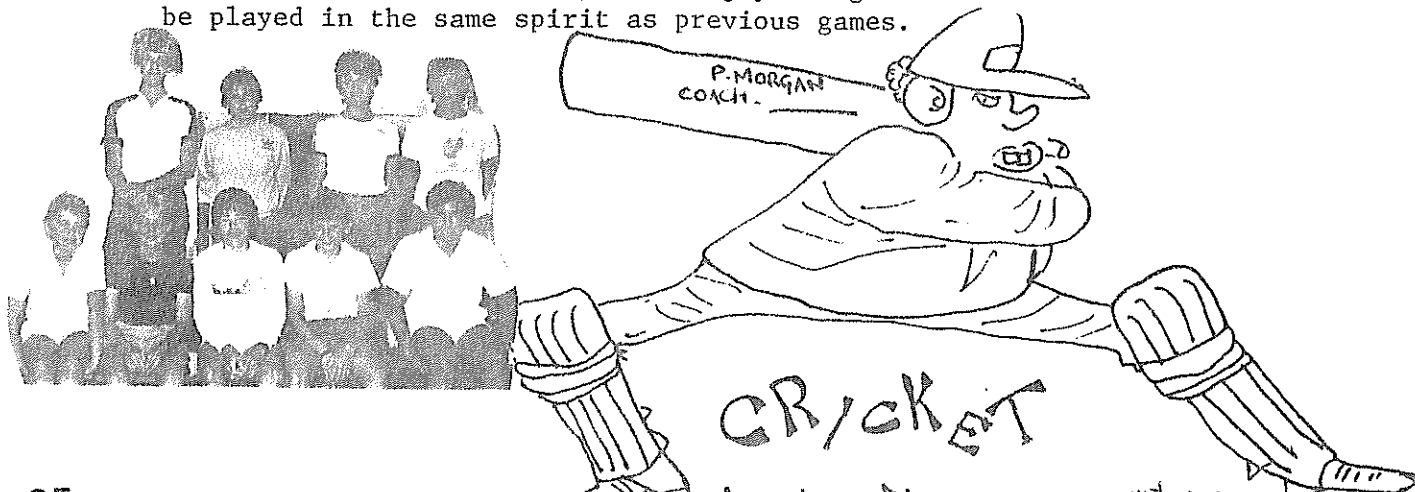
## BOYS 3RD&4TH GRADE CRICKET

Other teams are known to shake when they realise they will be facing Cabramatta Junior A's in Cricket. This fiercely competitive side is well led by Captain and all-rounder Warren Casey; it has a demon fast bowler in Peter Vitvitski who makes Lillie look like a wimp. The Wicket-keeper/batsman is Ivan Maras who is probably the real reason Marsh retired as he had heard Ivan was coming. Bowlers, Jay Kangur, Lyle Mugridge and Andre Tatatinov always share the wickets Peter misses and the all-rounders Steve Cavallaro, Keenan Poultney, Mark Harris, Steve Ericsson, Fred Boikov, Darko Ristic, Arthur Sanchez and Michael Borodin make up a very happy team of competent cricketers who play with the right attitude and for the right reasons.

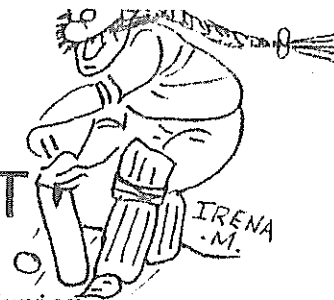
Only three games have been played so far and although unfortunate in their outcome the improvement in the team shows we will always give the opposition a good game.

I have also submitted Arthur Sanchez's name to the Guinness Book of Records as when he was batting at number eleven he top scored with four not out. A fact he rarely allows me to forget.

Third Term 1984 sees a continuation of the season and I think we can look forward to many more enjoyable games which I am sure will be played in the same spirit as previous games.



# SENIOR GIRLS CRICKET



Many of the girls from last year's premiership winning, Junior girls cricket team have now entered into the senior team. With the exception of the team captain, Katrina Alexander (Year 10) and Anni Nagy (Year 7) all the girls are in Year 9. Being a young team, age-wise, many of the girls are finding it difficult to handle the more powerful hitting and quicker bowling of the Year 10 and Year 11 girls encountered in some of the opposing teams.

The batting strength of the team comes from Katrina Alexander, Violetta Apostolovska, Kim Schaeffer, Mandy Carter, Toni Herewini and Anni Nagy. Katrina, Kim, Mandy, Leanne and Anni are also the bowlers and Violetta is the wicket keeper. These girls are also the better fielders in the team.

At the time of writing the girls have played six games - defeating Hoxton Park, Canley Vale and Busby, but losing to Miller, Moorebank and Fairfield.

Members of the team are: Katrina Alexander (Captain), Violetta Apostolovska (Vice-Captain), Mandy Carter, Lesley Clifford, Nicole Full, Bonnie Smith, Mary Ann Mestric, Jenni Jokinen, Donna Luke, Sally Neradovsky, Kim Schaeffer, Bilgen Bakan, Anni Nagy, Toni Herewini and Leanne Mountfort.

Congratulations go to Katrina, Violetta, Mandy and Kim for their selection in the Zone team for the Liverpool Region girls Cricket trials.

At the trials, Katrina and Kim were selected in the Liverpool Regional Team.

MR. J. ZYBRANDS - Coach.



## SPORTS

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# STATE HOCKEY KNOCKOUT

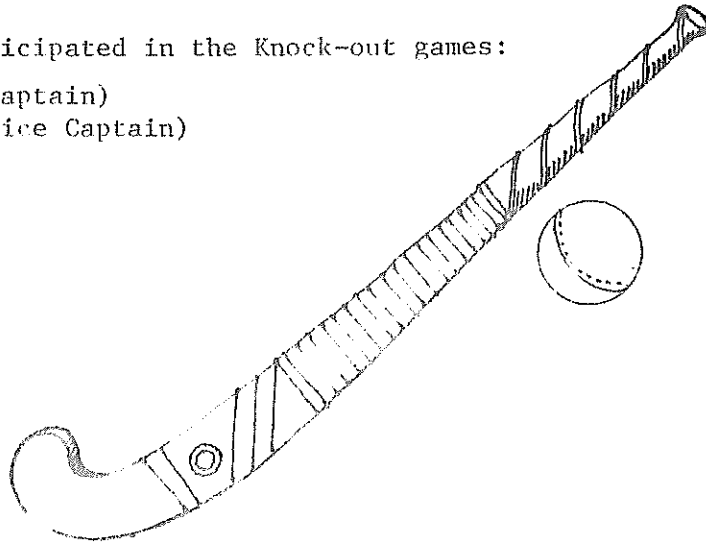
This year saw Cabramatta reach the second round of the State Hockey Knock-out Competition.

The first round saw Cabramatta play against Busby High School at Busby. Cabramatta dominated play to lead 12-nil at half-time and consolidated their lead in the second half to win 17-nil.

The second round saw Cabramatta play against Bonnyrigg on the School Oval. Though possession was even it was Bonnyrigg who led 1-nil at half time. Soon after the break Cabramatta equalised. However, with only 10 minutes to end the match Bonnyrigg scored a goal and scored another 5 minutes later, to see Cabramatta lose the second round 3-1.

The following boys participated in the Knock-out games:

Marc Innes-Brown (Captain)  
Carl Mihailovich (Vice Captain)  
Chris Alexander  
John Bright  
Dean Kappler  
Wayne Thurlow  
Mark Hyslop  
Richard James  
Richard Hunt  
Andrew Doggett  
Dominic Morandin  
Bruce Ingersole  
Jose Pinto  
Ross Hilder  
Andre Mihailovich  
Ian Saunders



MR. J. ZYBRANDS - Coach

## Senior Boys' Hockey



During the season the team played 10 games to remain undefeated with 7 wins, 1 draw and 2 losses, and were placed 3rd in the Minor Premiership. In these games Cabramatta scored 25 goals and conceded only 4. The semi-final saw Cabramatta lose to 1st placed Bonnyrigg - 3-nil.

Team members are: Carl Mihailovich (Captain)

Richard James  
Joe Bercari  
Richard Hunt  
Andrew Doggett  
Heng Teh Tek  
Ross Hilder  
Huysen Ortac  
Wayne Thurlow  
John Bright  
Chris Alexander  
Andre Mihailovich  
Stuart Kidd  
Scott Fitzgerald





## SENIOR HOCKEY



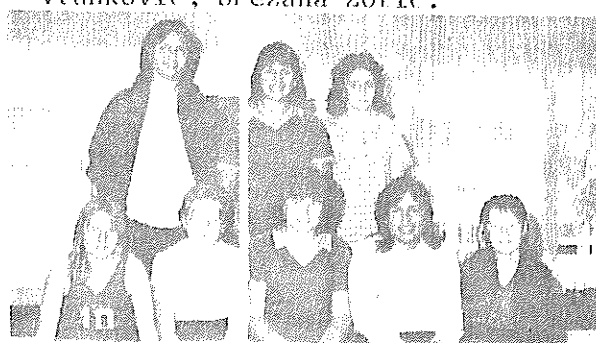
This year the Senior Girls Hockey Team had a successful season remaining undefeated in both rounds of the competition and ending up as minor premiers.

In the semi-finals we met Westfields High School. After a very disappointing first half in which we were outplayed in virtually all aspects of the game Westfields went into the break leading by one goal to nil. In the second half we changed our tactics and this move settled the team down. They played with a lot more purpose and direction and just never gave up. In the final minute of the game Nadia Boikov scored the equaliser. There were no provisions for extra time to be played so Cabramatta advanced to the Grand Final because of their higher position on the competition ladder.



In our last match for the season we met Bonnyrigg High School in the Grand Final. Both sides were evenly matched in the first half. At half-time the score was nil all. We took a few minutes to settle down in the second half and Bonnyrigg scored twice in the first five minutes. Our lone goal resulted from the general run of play and was scored by Kim Schaefer. We played well as a team during the season but lost the Grand Final 4-1.

Team Members were: Nadia Boikov (Vice-Captain), Mandy Carter, Jackie Clausen, Kim Corrin, Pamela Garcia, Toni Herowini, Melinda James, Michelle Jarrett, Jenni Jokinen, Mandy Kyle, Debbie McBaron, Angela Moitzi, Sally Neradovsky, Kim Schaefer (Captain), Bonita Smith, Emilia Vrankovic, Snezana Zoric.



## Junior Girls' Hockey

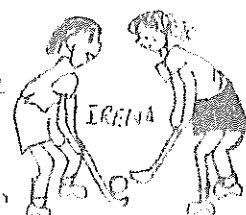
Early in Term II several very nervous but determined girls put stick to ball for the first time ever. Eagerly they trained and tried to do their best.

Unfortunately not every school has a junior hockey team and so with the aid of forfeits and our attack we managed to reach the semi-finals.

Here we met a formidable opponent - one who beat us 7-0 - Fairfield.

Cabramatta played a great defence game the first half, lapsing only in the final seconds, 1-0 half time score. Fairfield were worried now - they knew we had improved and were aiming to play the better game. However, Fairfield were the better team on the day and won the semi-final.

Although beaten these ladies were not disgraced. They played a hard and determined game and have learnt many skills this season. I have enjoyed coaching this team and look forward to seeing them in '85.



# VOLLEYBALL AT CABRA HIGH

During 1983-1984 a large number of Cabramatta High students and staff were involved in Volleyball both at school and on Wednesday afternoons and evenings at the E.G. Whitlam Centre, Liverpool.

In last year's Summer Girls' Grade Competition, the 4 Junior sides made it through to the Grand Finals with one team, Junior 4th Grade, being successful.

During the Winter Boys' Competition, 1983, 6 teams reached the Grand Final; two of these, Junior 1st and 2nd Grade, being successful.

The 1984 Season has been one of the most successful seasons Cabramatta High has known for several years, with 7 out of 8 Boys' Grade teams being premiers. Congratulations to all the students and coaches involved!

Currently, 5 teams involving both staff and students are competing in a weekly competition run by the Liverpool Volleyball Association (L.V.A.) at the E.G. Whitlam Centre. This provides an excellent opportunity for staff, students and many ex-Cabra High students to compete and socialise at a non-school level.

Cabra students also attend free coaching clinics each Monday afternoon, run by the L.V.A. at the Whitlam Centre. A large proportion of our school's success must be attributed to this free coaching, the competition and outstanding facilities provided by the L.V.A.

The following teachers have generously given up their time not only coaching students but assisting with transport and supervision at the various venues - Mrs. Myer, Mrs. McDonald, Miss Greig, Mr. Gooley, Mr. Kenny and Mr. Adamson. These staff members would also like to thank all the other teachers who have helped out with transport of students.

S. GOOLEY.

## VOLLEYBALL State Knockout

Our girls' Volleyball Team began the year well, enjoying a short-lived victory after having played the first round of the State Knockout against Fairfield High in the gymnasium at Fairfield High. In this game, Cabramatta Girls were spurred on by their victory to proceed to Round 2, played at the E.G. Whitlam Centre at Liverpool. However, it was in this round that our team was closely defeated by Canley Vale High.

Congratulations must go to the Cabramatta Team however, consisting of Lucie Tayeh, Ingrid Antpohler, Marina Albornoz, Sharon Harrison, Amina Sayadi, Zleka Tepsa, Sandra Sunjic and Vicki Mosiesjzuk, as they showed great team spirit, sportsmanship and much dedication and commitment to the rigorous training schedule they underwent.

We now look forward to giving our opposition in '85 a much tougher battle.

MRS. J. MYER - Coach



## Junior 1 & 2

Last year, both these teams were defeated in the Grand Finals, but this year, even though losing several games during the season, they were too strong in the finals and Cabra won both grades,

These boys are a well-behaved group and it is a pleasure to coach them. Some of the junior 1 team currently play in Volleyball competition at the Whitlam Centre after school on Wednesday. This extra competition has greatly improved our boys, with Ouiven and Kao, turning into skilful setters, Binh and Peter, powerful spikers and Hue and Kristian, very good team players.

In the Junior 2 team, the boys showed far greater skills than their opposition, and several of them would have fitted well into the "1" team. Top players are Minh, Hieng, David, Vilakhone, Gencel, Andrew, Alex, Vinh, and Zafer.

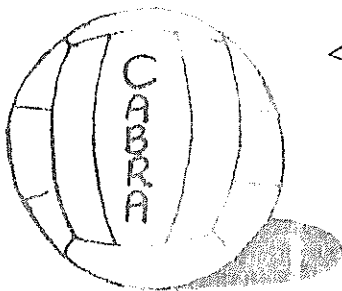
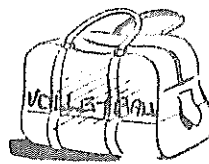
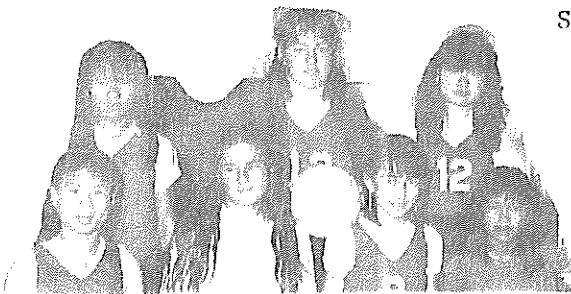
Congratulations, boys, on a super season!

M. ADAMSON - Manager

## Senior 3 & 4

Both sides went through 1984 undefeated. The Senior 4 side has remained undefeated for the past two years. The dedication and skill shown by both sides is to be congratulated. Well done, boys!

S. GOOLEY - Coach.



# SPORT STAR PROFILES

## MICK NAGY -

### GOLF -

Regional Representative - 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. Championships - 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. Representative side - 1984

Mick Nagy, Craig Kelly, Mark Wilson and David Fearn represented Cabra High in the 1983 N.S.W. Combined High Schools Junior teams Golf Championship and won the Competition.

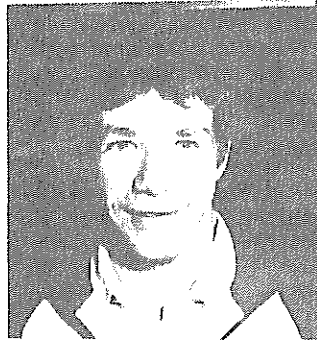


## JOE INZITARI -

### TENNIS -

Zone Tennis Team - 1981, 1982, 1983  
Regional Tennis Team - 1981, 1982, 1983  
N.S.W Representative - 1981, 1982, 1983  
N.S.W. Junior Hardcourt Winner - 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984

Awarded a Regional Sporting "Blue" in 1983 for achievements in Tennis

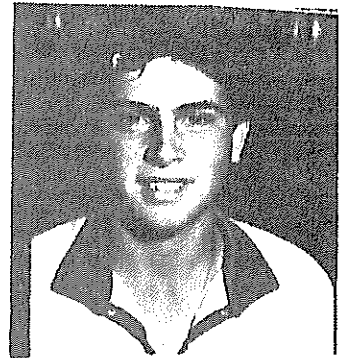


### SWIMMING -

50M Backstroke - Zone - 1981, 1982  
Regional - 1981, 1982

### TABLE TENNIS -

Quarter finalist in N.S.W. Schoolboys Open Age Championship, 1982  
Chosen for State Rep. Team U/13's but decided to concentrate on Squash.



## CRAIG SMITH -

### SQUASH -

Zone Squash Team - 1983, 1984  
Regional Squash Team - 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. Schoolboys Rep. U/15's - 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. Individual Championships U/13's - 1982  
N.S.W. Individual Championships U/15's 1983, 1984  
Australian Championships - 1982, 1983, 1984

Craig has received an invitation to attend the Canberra Institute of Sports when/if the Government decides to include Squash as one of the Institute's sports.

### DIVING -

Zone Diving - 1981, 1983  
Regional Diving - 1981, 1983  
State Representative - 1981, 1983



## DEAN KAPPLER -

### ATHLETICS -

Age Champion - 1979, 1980, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Zone Athletics - 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Zone Athletics Age Champion - 1983, 1984  
Regional Athletics - 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
State Athletics - 1982, 1983, 1983  
Zone Cross Country - 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984

### SWIMMING -

Age Champion - 1979, 1980, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Zone Swimming - 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Regional Swimming - 1979, 1983, 1984  
Zone Diving - 1982, 1984



## DEBBIE BRIGHT -

### GOLF -

Regional Champion - 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. Schoolgirl Championships - 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. representative to attend Australian Championships in Darwin - 1984



## SHARYN FRICKER -

CABRAMATTA HIGH SPORTSWOMAN OF THE YEAR - 1982, 1983

### ATHLETICS AND SWIMMING -

Age Champion - Swimming - 1982  
Zone Swimming - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Regional Swimming - 1983, 1984  
Age Champion - Athletics - 1982, 1983, 1984  
Zone Athletics - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Regional Athletics - 1983  
Zone Cross Country - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Regional Cross Country - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
State Cross Country - 1983

### SOFTBALL, WATERPOLO and CRICKET -

Zone Softball Team - 1982  
Softball Knockout - 1982, 1983, 1984  
Zone Waterpolo Team - 1983  
Regional Waterpolo Team - 1983  
Waterpolo Knockout - 1983, 1984  
Zone Cricket Team - 1980



## NICK VASIC -

### SNOOKER -

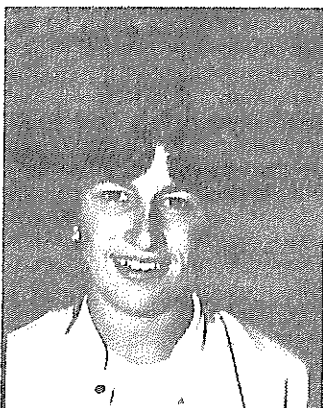
Winner of U/17 State Snooker Championships - 1981  
Highest break achieved in same Championships - 127 - 1982  
Winner of Australian Junior Snooker Championships - 1983  
Current State and Australian Junior Snooker Champion

Has also represented at Zone and Regional levels for Discus, Shot Put and Javelin.

## JEAN-ANN COULTER -

### ATHLETICS -

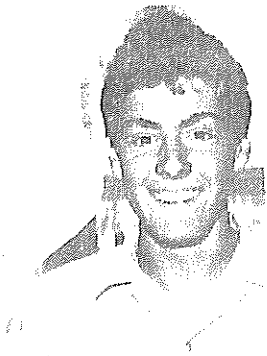
Age Champion - 1980, 1981, 1984  
Zone Athletics - 1980, 1981, 1983, 1984  
Regional Athletics - 1980, 1981, 1983, 1984  
State Athletics - 1980, 1981, 1983, 1984  
N.S.W. - C.H.S. 1983: 2nd 17yrs.+ Long Jump  
4th 17yrs.+ High Jump  
N.S.W. All-schools Championships - 1983 - 3rd in High Jump  
3rd in Long Jump



### SOCCER -

Captain of Cabramatta Senior Girls Soccer Team - 1984  
Zone Soccer Team - 1981, 1982  
1983, 1984 - (Captain in 1984)  
Regional Soccer Team - 1982, 1983, 1984 - (Captain in 1984)  
N.S.W. State Soccer Team - 1984

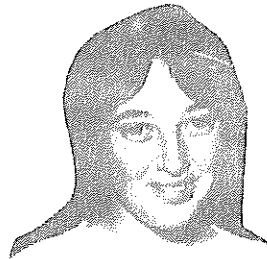
## SPORT STAR PROFILES



DAVID FEARN -

SWIMMING - Zone & Regional Rep. - 1984

GOLF - Liverpool Region - 1983, 1984  
State Championships - 1984 (won 5 matches and was runner up to Qld. State team.  
3rd in State Schoolboys Championship and captained Junior State team (won junior championship for 2nd time) - 1984.



SHARYN CARNEY -



SWIMMING -

Age Champion - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Zone Swimming - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Regional Swimming - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984  
Regional Age Champion - 1980  
Runner up - 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984

WATERPOLO -

Knockout 1983, 1984 (top 8 in State)  
Regional - 1983

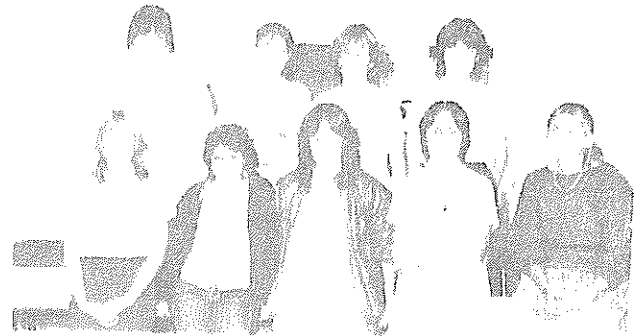
SQUASH - Knockout, 1983

NETBALL - Knockout, 1982

SOCCER - Knockout, 1983, 1984

ZONE CROSS COUNTRY - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983,

ZONE ATHLETICS - 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984



# AUTOGRAPHS

