



Cabramatta High School

A Languages High School

1995



Mr. G. Kidd, Principal.

INTERVIEW

Mr. Kidd, what were your first impressions of this school?

My first impressions of this school were that it is set in a very pleasant surroundings with plenty of trees, grass and playing areas. The school has excellent teachers and the students appreciate what the teachers do for them. The parents give good support to their children's education and really value education.

What is it that you like about the students at Cabramatta High School?

Students are very friendly. They seem to enjoy being at school in a safe and caring environment. Students at Cabramatta High value learning and want to do well at school.

Is Cabramatta High School anything like any of the other schools you have worked in? Where else have you worked?

Other schools I have taught in include Sir Joseph Banks High, Jannali Boys High, and Gympsea High. Cabramatta High is most like the last school I taught in which was Kingsgrove North High. This was a very large multicultural high school with an increasing number of students from an Asian background.

What made you become a school principal?

I enjoy the responsibility of managing a school and working with students, teachers and parents. I am interested in whole school matters. As principal I can help all students to be better prepared for their future.

Generally speaking Mr. Kidd, what changes would you like to see at Cabramatta High School and why?

I would not like to see major changes at Cabramatta High as I believe we have an excellent school. I would like to strengthen the school's good features by keeping it a safe and caring place for students. I feel that it is important to keep achieving our excellent results in the HSC and provide a curriculum that prepares our students for their future careers.

This has been a very informative interview and had been a great pleasure for the interviewer. Thank you for your time, Mr Kidd. Thank you very much.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Not that I expect anybody to read this *boring* page, I would really appreciate it if all of you read it. **PLEASE!!!!!!**

Welcome to this year's Cabramatta High School Magazine! Last year's theme was 'Multicultural', now this year we decided that the theme will be 'Creative Writing'. Students were encouraged to submit articles of their own based on any topic of interest.

Many improvements have been added this year since we were not out numbered by our worst enemy - **time!** New features such as - the horoscope and song lyrics have been added so your session of reading this mag. would be more *enjoyable!* Remember that all the advertisements in here are **true** except for the "Murrumbidgee Club Med."

If you have read this far..... I will no longer make your life a living hell! We (at the Magazine Committee) hope you (the reader) enjoy this year's Cabramatta High School Magazine!

Yours Severely,

Maurice Tran

P.S. I meant to spell 'sincerely' as 'severely'!

EDITOR'S PROFILE

NAME: Maurice TRAN

JOB IN THE MAGAZINE: Editor, Layout Consultant, Typist, Advertising Consultant and Article Contributor.

WHAT I LIKE ABOUT SCHOOL: Err.....

WHAT I HATE ABOUT SCHOOL: What do you think?

FAVOURITE QUOTE: The first impression determines all.

WORDS OF DISCOURAGEMENT: No matter how good you are at something, some smart guy from the crowd will beat you.

1995 SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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3. Christopher Marshall
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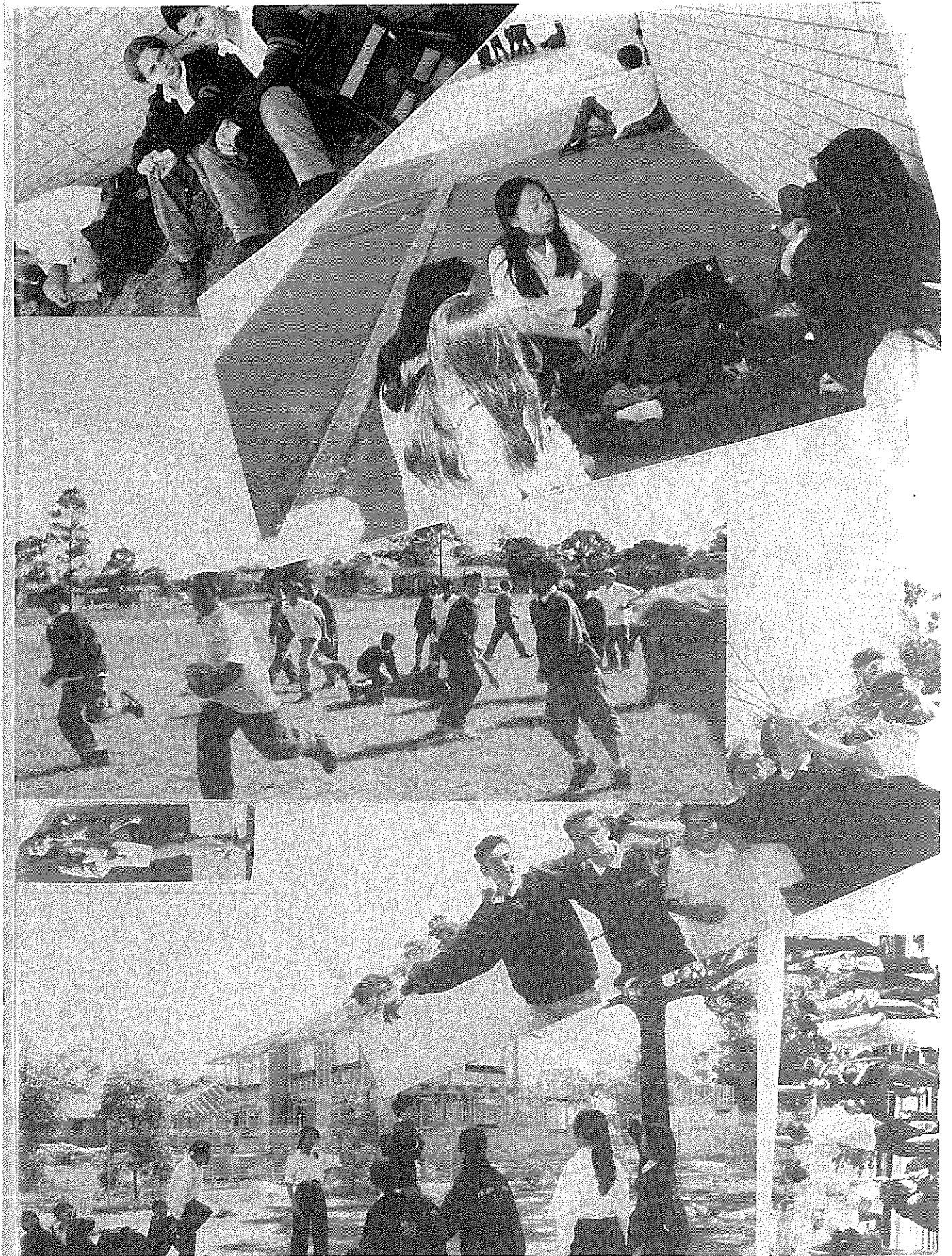
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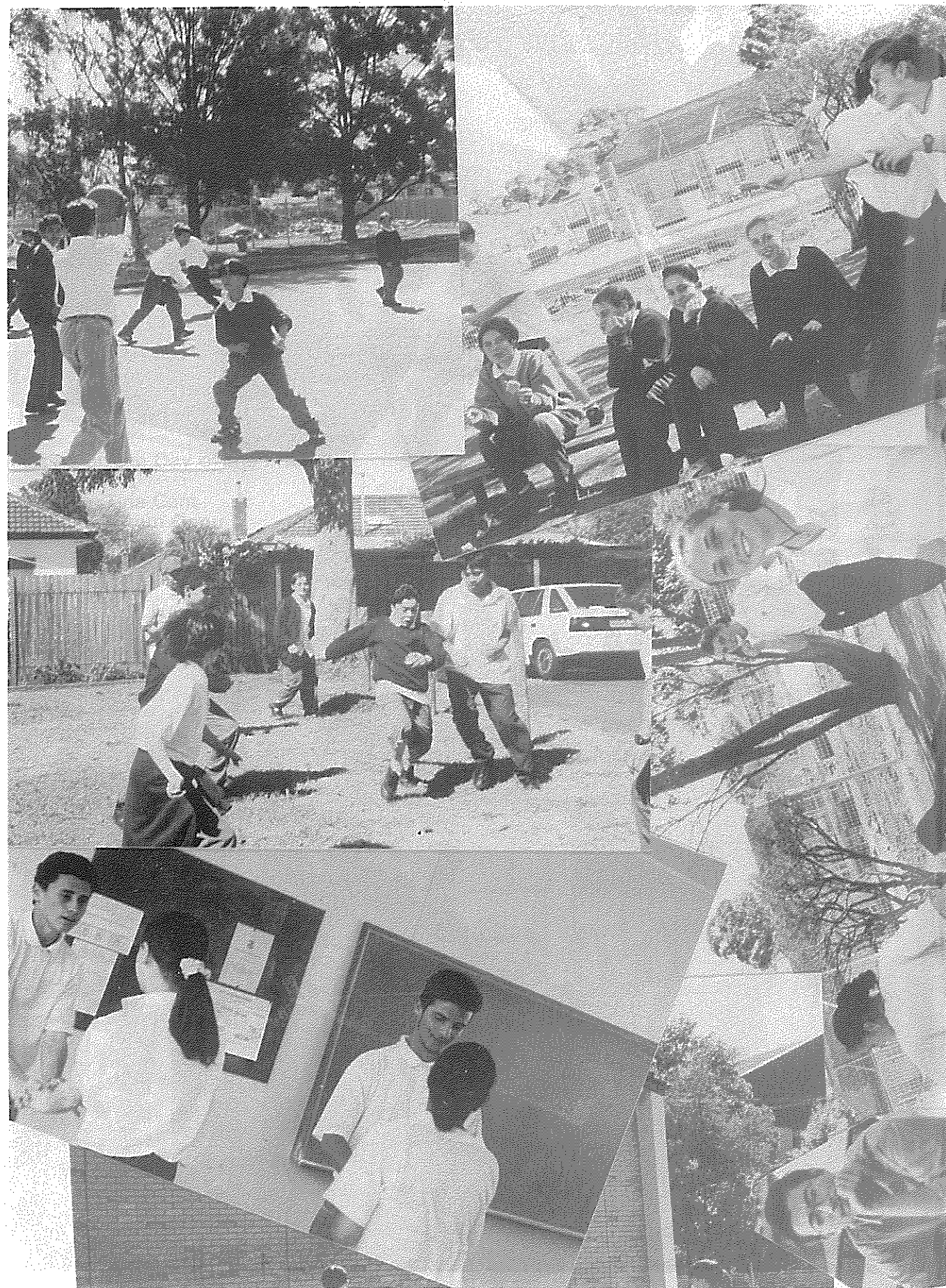
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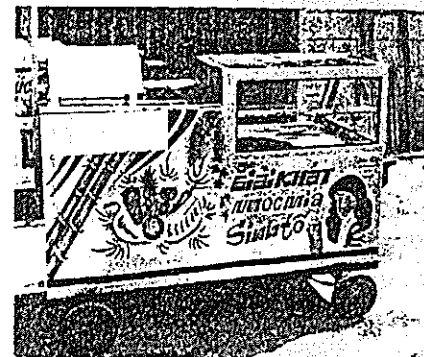
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***Chuyên bán:**

- NƯỚC MÍA NGUYÊN CHẤT

- ĐẦY ĐỦ CÁC LOẠI CHÈ & SINH TỐ.

* Từ nay muốn thưởng thức ly nước mía thơm, ngon đầy hương vị đậm đà của quê hương, quý vị không cần phải chờ đợi chờ đến dịp Tết Nguyên Đán!
Đã có chúng tôi phục vụ hàng ngày tại Cabramatta.



TIỆM NƯỚC MÍA
DUY NHẤT TẠI N.S.W. **Quê Hương** trân trọng kính mời

THIS AIN'T A LOVE SONG



SUBMITTED BY MAURICE TRAN

BY: JON BON JOV/RICHIE SAMBORA/DESMOND CHILDI

I should of have seen it
coming when the roses died
Should of seen the end of summer
in your eyes
I should have listened when you said
goodnight
You really meant goodbye

Baby ain't it funny
How you never ever learn to fall
You're really on your knees
When you think you're standing tall
But only fools are know-it-alls
And I played that fool for you

I cried and I cried
There were nights
Where I died for you baby
I tried and tried to deny
That your love drove me crazy baby

FIRST CHORUS
If the love that I got for you is gone
If the river I cried ain't that long
Then I'm wrong yeah I'm wrong
This ain't a love song

Baby I thought you and me
Would stand the test of time
Like we got away

with the perfect crime
But we were just a legend in my mind
I guess I was blind
Remember those nights
Dancing at the masquerade
The clowns wore smiles
that wouldn't fade
You and I were the renegades
Some things never change

It made me so mad
'Cause I wanted it bad for us baby
Now it's so sad
That whatever we had ain't worth saying

REPEAT FIRST CHORUS
SECOND CHORUS
If the pain that I'm feeling so strong
Is the reason that I'm holding on
Then I'm wrong yeah I'm wrong
This ain't a love song

I cried and I cried
There were nights where
I died for you baby
I tried and I tried to deny that your love
drove me crazy baby
REPEAT FIRST & SECOND VERSE
Then I'm wrong

IF I COULD

SUBMITTED BY
MAURICE TRAN

If I could paint, I'd paint a portrait of you,
Sunlight in your eyes, a masterpiece of truth.
And a single tear like solemn prayers,
Shining so much brighter than a diamond ever did,
If I could do anything at all, I do it for you.

If I could make, I'd rather cook for you
And tell of hidden treasures whether I owe you.
In a million words wouldn't say a thing that won't be said
A thing of words where love's the central thing,
If I could do anything at all, I do it for you.

Darling can't you see what you mean to me?
Anything I could do, I do it for you.
And darling don't you know just how far I go?
Anything I could do, I do it for you.

Sometimes I feel so second rate,
Seems loving you was my greatest mistake.
I know I'm insecure, I know I don't keep score
But I wish I could give you more.
If I could play, I'd play up a storm for you,
A rage in Sea of Passionate that you never knew.
If a whisper south, would turn your heart
And maybe for a moment I can be your favourite star.
If I could do anything at all,
If I can I'd give you more,
If I could do anything at all, I do it for you.

And darling can't you see what you mean to me?
Anything I could do I do it for you.
And darling don't you know just how far I'd go?
Anything I could do, I do it for you.

And darling can't you see, you mean the world to me?
Anything I could do, I do it for you.
And darling don't you know just how far I go?
Anything I could do, I do it for you.

I do it,
I do it for you.



LOVE IS ONLY JUST A DREAM

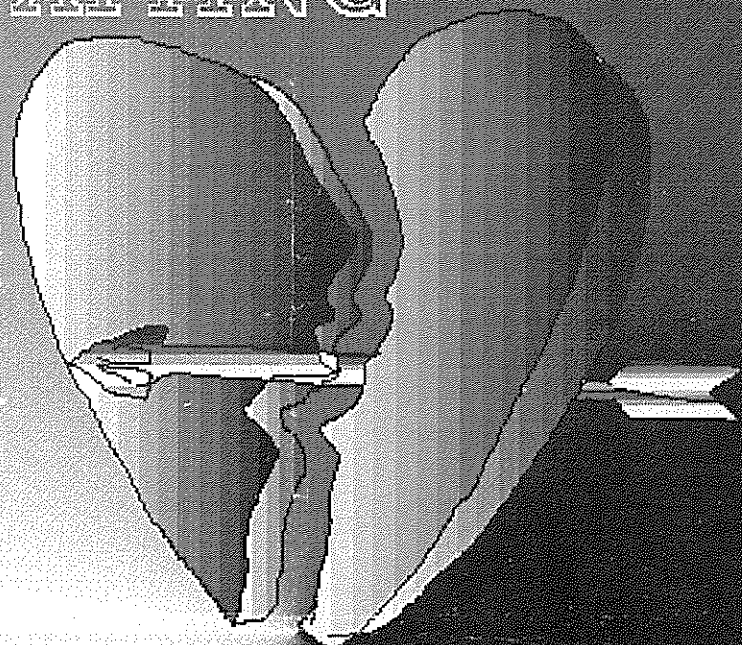
ARTWORK BY LU
XONG HUANG

LYRICS BY
MAURICE TRAN
AND FONG LOR

LIFE NOT A DREAM
WHEN EMPTINESS HAS FILLED
THE SCENE,
WHEN YOU TURNED AND
WALKED AWAY AND TOLD ME
LOVE IS ONLY JUST A DREAM.
I HAVE TRIED TO SAY GOODBYE
BUT VOICES HAS GOT IN THE
WAY, COULDN'T HOLD MY
FEELINGS I JUST BROKE DOWN
AND CRIED.
BREAKING UP IS NOT A GAME,
OH MY BABY CAN YOU SEE IN
ME? I STILL LOVE YOU BABY I
JUST CAN'T LET YOU GO.
COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU
BABY, I RATHER RUN MY LIFE
THIS WAY BUT WHEN YOU
TURNED AND WALKED AWAY I
KNEW LOVE IS ONLY JUST A
DREAM.

RIGHT HERE WAITING

ARTWORK
BY LU
XONG
POETRY BY
MAURICE



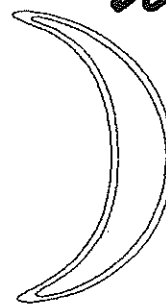
Oceans apart, day
after day and I
slowly go insane, I
hear your voice on
the line but it
doesn't stop the
pain. If I see you
next to never, how
can we stay
forever?
Where ever you
go, what ever you
do, I will be right
here waiting for
you. What ever it
takes or my heart
breaks, I will be
right here waiting
for you.
I took for granted
all the times that I

thought would last
somehow. I hear
the laughter, I
taste the tears but I
can't get near you
now. Oh can't you
see it baby? You
got me going
crazy.
Wherever you go
whatever you do, I
will be right here
waiting for you.
Whatever it takes
or how my heart
breaks, I will be
right here waiting
for you.
I wonder how we
can survive, this
romance. But

in the end if I'm
with you, I'll take
the chance.....

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

SUBMITTED BY MAURICE TRAN

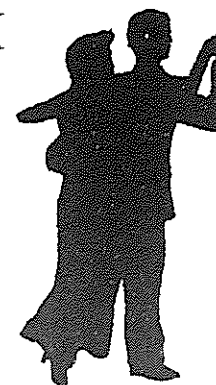


WHEN I FALL IN LOVE
IT WILL BE FOREVER
OR I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE

IN A RESTLESS WORLD
LIKE THIS IS
LOVE IS ENDED BEFORE IT'S BEGUN
AND TOO MANY
MOONLIGHT KISSES
SEEM TO COOL IN THE WARMTH
OF THE SUN

WHEN I GIVE MY HEART
IT WILL BE COMPLETELY
OR I'LL NEVER GIVE MY HEART

AND THE MOMENT I CAN FEEL THAT
YOU FEEL THAT WAY TOO
IS WHEN I FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU.



BY EDWARD HEYMAN and VICTOR YOUNG

ON BENDED KNEE

SUBMITTED BY MAURICE TRAN

Darlin' I can't explain
Where did we lose our way
Girl it's drivin' me insane
And I know I just need one more chance
II prove my love II you
If you come back II me
I'll guarantee
That I'll never let you go.

CHORUS:

Can we go back II the days our love was strong
Can you tell me how a perfect love goes wrong
Can somebody tell me how you get things back
The way they used II be
Oh God give me a reason
I'm down on bended knee
I'll never walk again until you come back II me
I'm down on bended knee

So many nights I dream of you
Holding my pillow tight
I know I don't need II be alone
When I open up my eyes
II face reality
Every moment without you
It seems like eternity
I'm begging you, begging you come back II me

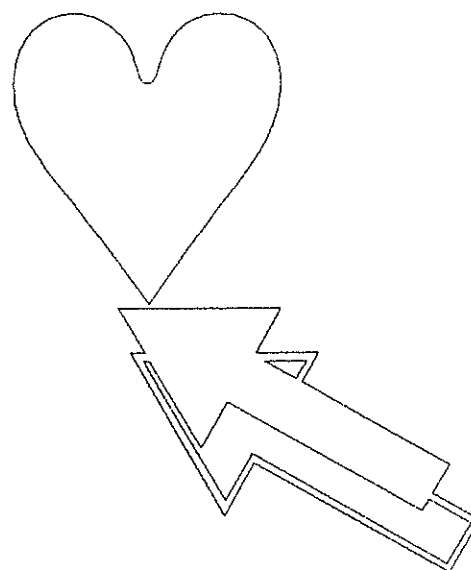
CHORUS:

Gonna swallow my pride
Say I'm sorry
Stop pointing fingers the blame is on me.
I want a new life

And I want it with you
If you feel the same
Don't ever let go
You gotta believe in the spirit of love
It can heal all things
We won't hurt anymore
No I don't believe our love's terminal
I'm down on my knees begging you
Please come home.

CHORUS:

Wanna build a new life
Just you and me
Gonna make you my wife
raise a family.



Top 40 of July '95

1. Boyz II Men
2. CDB
3. East 17
4. Madonna
5. Celine Dion
6. Green Day
7. Rednex
8. 4 PM
9. Mc Sar & The Real McCoy
10. TLC
11. Janet Jackson
12. Eternal
13. Ini Kamoze
14. Brandy
15. Brownstone
16. MN8
17. Sheryl Crow
18. Take That
19. Merril Bainbridge
20. Diana King
21. Divinyls
22. Hocus Pocus
23. Kulcha
24. Immature
25. Mo'Nique
26. Montell Jordan
27. Offspring
28. TLC
29. Bon Jovi
30. Mc Sar & The Real McCoy
31. Madonna
32. Janet Jackson
33. East 17
34. Boyz II Men
35. Vanesse Williams
36. n-Trance
37. CDB
38. Silverchair
39. Kylie Minogue
40. Nicki French

Thank-You
Hey Girl (This is our time)
Let it rain
Bedtime Story
Think Twice
When I come around
Cotton Eye Joe
Suhiyahi
Runaway
Creep
Whoops Now!
Just a step from heaven
Here comes the hotstepper
I wanna be down
If you love me
I've got a little something for you
Strong Enough
Back for good
Mouth
Shy Guy
I'm Jealous
Here's Johnny
Soul Feeling
Never Lie
Nothing in the world
This is how we do it
Self Esteem
Red Light Special
Always
Another Night
Take a Bow
You want this
Stay another day
On Bended Knees
The Sweetest Day
Set you free
Hook me up
Pure Massacre
Put yourself in my place
Total Eclipse of the Heart

Did you know?

by Hai Jian Liang



*If you divided a single drop of water so that everyone in the world had an equal share, everyone would still get about one million million molecules.

*On Earth the rarest naturally occurring element is astatine. There is thought to be only 0.16g in the whole of the Earth's crust.

*Each second 600000000 tonnes of hydrogen are converted into helium in the sun.

*The temperature in a flash of lightning is around 30000C -hotter than the surface of the sun.

*The Empire State Building in New York is hit by lightning about 500 times each year.

*In 1956, people drilling for oil in Iran struck oil deposits under such pressure that the oil gushed out in the world's biggest "wildcat". the oil shot to a height of 52m, at a rate of 120 thousand barrels a day. It took 90 days to bring the gusher under control.

*At anytime, about 50% of the Earth's surface is covered by clouds.

*The pull of the Moon does not only pull the sea up and down. This tidal effect can also distort the continents, pulling land up and down as much as 25 cm.

*the largest crater on the moon has a diameter of 1100 km



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Phở Bò - Gà Ngon Tuyệt tại Cabramatta

MỞ CỬA 7 NGÀY từ 8 giờ sáng - 7 giờ tối

I'd love to, but...

- 1 I have to floss my cat.
- 2 I've dedicated my life to linguini.
- 3 I want to spend more time with my blender.
- 4 the Prime Minister said he might drop in.
- 5 the man on television told me to say tuned.
- 6 I've been scheduled for a karma transplant.
- 7 I'm staying home to work on my cottage cheese sculpture.
- 8 it's my parakeet's bowling night.
- 9 it wouldn't be fair to the other Beautiful People.
- 10 I'm building a pig from a kit.
- 11 I did my own thing and now I've got to undo it.
- 12 I'm enrolled in aerobic scream therapy.
- 13 there's a disturbance in the Force.
- 14 I'm doing door-to-door collecting for static cling.
- 15 I have to go to the post office to see if I'm still wanted.
- 16 I'm teaching my ferret to yodel.
- 17 I have to check the freshness dates on my dairy products.
- 18 I'm going through cherry cheesecake withdrawal.
- 19 I'm planning to go downtown to try on gloves.
- 20 my crayons all melted together.
- 21 I'm trying to see how long I can go without saying yes.
- 22 I'm in training to be a household pest.
- 23 I'm getting my overalls overhauled.
- 24 my patent is pending.
- 25 I'm attending the opening of my garage door.
- 26 I'm sandblasting my oven.
- 27 I'm worried about my vertical hold.
- 28 I'm going down to the bakery to watch the buns rise.
- 29 I'm being deported.
- 30 the grunion are running.
- 31 I'll be looking for a parking space.
- 32 my Millard Filmore Fan Club meets then.
- 33 the monsters haven't turned blue yet, and I have to eat more dots.
- 34 I'm taking punk totem pole carving.
- 35 I have to fluff my shower cap.
- 36 I'm converting my calendar watch from Julian to Gregorian.
- 37 I've come down with a really horrible case of something or other.
- 38 I made an appointment with a cuticle specialist.
- 39 my plot to take over the world is thickening.
- 40 I have to fulfill my potential.
- 41 I don't want to leave my comfort zone.
- 42 it's too close to the turn of the century.
- 43 I have some real hard words to look up in the dictionary.
- 44 my subconscious says no.
- 45 I'm giving nuisance lessons at a convenience store.
- 46 I left my body in my other clothes.
- 47 the last time I went, I never came back.
- 48 I've got a Friends of Rutabaga meeting.

49 I have to answer all of my "occupant" letters.
 50 none of my socks match.
 51 I have to be on the next train to Bermuda.
 52 I'm having all my plants neutered.
 53 people are blaming me for the Spanish-American War.
 54 I changed the lock on my door and now I can't get out.
 55 I'm making a home movie called "The Thing That Grew in My Refrigerator."
 56 I'm attending a perfume convention as guest sniffer.
 57 my yucca plant is feeling yucky.
 58 I'm touring China with a wok band.
 59 my chocolate-appreciation class meets that night.
 60 I never go out on days that end in "Y."
 61 my mother would never let me hear the end of it.
 62 I'm running off to Yugoslavia with a foreign-exchange student named Basil Metabolism.
 63 I just picked up a book called "Glue in Many Lands" and I can't put it down.
 64 I'm too old/young for that stuff.
 65 I have to wash/condition/perm/curl/tease/torment my hair.
 66 I have too much guilt.
 67 there are important world issues that need worrying about.
 68 I have to draw "Cubby" for an art scholarship.
 69 I'm uncomfortable when I'm alone or with others.
 70 I promised to help a friend fold road maps.
 71 I feel a song coming on.
 72 I'm trying to be less popular.
 73 my bathroom tiles need grouting.
 74 I have to bleach my hare.
 75 I'm waiting to see if I'm already a winner.
 76 I'm writing a love letter to Richard Simmons.
 77 you know how we psychos are.
 78 my favorite commercial is on TV.
 79 I have to study for a blood test.
 80 I'm going to be old someday.
 81 I've been traded to Cincinnati.
 82 I'm observing National Apathy Week.
 83 I have to rotate my crops.
 84 my uncle escaped again.
 85 I'm up to my elbows in waxy buildup.
 86 I have to knit some dust bunnies for a charity bazaar.
 87 I'm having my baby shoes bronzed.
 88 I have to go to court for kitty littering.
 89 I'm going to count the bristles in my toothbrush.
 90 I have to thaw some karate chops for dinner.
 91 having fun gives me prickly heat.
 92 I'm going to the Missing Persons Bureau to see if anyone is looking for me.
 93 I have to jog my memory.
 94 my palm reader advised against it.
 95 my Dress For Obscurity class meets then.

96 I have to stay home and see if I snore.
 97 I prefer to remain an enigma.
 98 I think you want the OTHER [your name]
 99 I have to sit up with a sick ant.
 100 I'm trying to cut down.
 101 ... well, maybe.

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 CHÀO TÔM, BÚN THỊT NƯỚNG,
 NƯỚC GIẢI KHÁT

TOP 30 DESTRUCTION TIPS by Maurice Tran

30. Exploit at least three people a day. It will make yours.
29. Own a pit bull terrier. Keep it hungry.
28. Never be grateful. It's a sign of weakness.
27. Learn to trick your dog. It's a great stress reliever at the end of a hard day.
26. Don't be ashamed to live beneath your dignity.
25. Always attack from behind.
24. Always borrow, never lend.
23. Watch your back.
22. Learn to tell lies based on elements of the truth.
21. Enjoy tormenting animals and children.
Another top stress reliever.
20. Never give anyone anything.
19. Never give up on anybody.
Revenge is sweet.
18. Let others wash up. It's a waste of your time.
17. Never be afraid to show your rage.
16. Give gifts you know they'll give back.
15. No matter what the circumstances, never accept blame. Never, never take responsibility.
14. Use your wit to abuse, not amuse.
13. Remember that someone else's bad news can be good news to you.
12. Be nasty. Even if you're not, pretend to be. People will respect you more.
11. Exploit a charity in your community and become dependent on it.
10. Smile a lot. People will think you're a nice person.
9. Give yourself an hour to cool off before responding to someone who crosses you. Use that time to plot a revenge.
8. Never give people the benefit of the doubt.
7. Accept pain and disappointment as part of *other* people's lives.
6. When having contracts drawn up, make sure the fine print is illegible.
5. Listen to other people's problems.
They could be your opportunities.
4. Be uncontactable when someone needs your help.
3. Don't allow self-pity.
The moment this emotion strikes, do something nasty to someone more fortunate than you.
2. In business and in family relationships, remember that the most important thing is, "What's in it for me?"
1. There is no Number 1. I lied
(What would you expect?)

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Bill Turner Cup

I am here to talk about the "BILL TURNER CUP" which is annual major soccer event which occurred on the 30/3/94. Most of the students in the team that participated, were in yr 9. We put in time for training after school thanks to our tow coaches Carlos and Nelson.

We worked hard as a team to try and beat busby, the team that had beaten us last year on the year gala day. But we didn't want history to repeat it-self and we weren't going to let busby defeat us again. Our team members are: Jeremy, Deyan, Alex, Tony, Van Nee, Phong, Khong Keo, Lautaro, Dorm and Vinh. The first half of the game was breathtaking as the fan had the Cabra flag up, one we mad from a piece of canvas and a twig we found in Cabramatta sport's ground which we had written with a black texster-CABRAMATTA TO WIN.

As we were getting closer and closer to scoring, the game turned around and 'BANG'! We saw the ball pounding against our nets. Busby was leading 1-0.

Ever though they were leading we still had great hope and as we drew closer and closer Deyan [one of the defence] shot the from the half way, sinking into the goals of the visitors, we lit up with joy and hope the score being 1-1.

On the second half with nothing to drink except sucking on some ice, we fought on, trying to defend their strikers due to a free kick given to Busby [smack] Goal! Busby had once again scored, score 2-1.

Tremendous pain was building up by each second passing, although we didn't give up. Soon after our efforts increased, it wasn't 2 minutes later when Hong did a cross pass and Dorm kick the goal to keep us running up to an extra 20 minutes, the score 2 all!

Ly's Journey

Ly was sitting outside her house preparing for her family while they were inside packing their bags for the long trip the next morning. Her father had heard that the soldier coming to their town and decided they would sleep one more night in their house and then try to get onboard a ship heading for another country.

They were all eating dinner when Ly heard a roaring noise like a tank approaching their town. Her father heard the noise too and walk over to the window and look outside. His face grew white with fear and suddenly Ly screamed, "Run! Run! The soldiers are here!"

They all leapt up and charged for the back door and started running for the forest while bullets were being fired. Ly was running faster than anyone else and had reached the forest first. She turned around expecting to Khai (her brother) and her parents right behind her but they were heading in the opposite direction. THEN she saw the the soldiers holding them under guard. Ly burst into tears and felt as if part of her life was destroyed. She didn't know what to do but she knew she had to get away and run faster than she did before.

It was almost midnight and Ly was still running. Her short, thin legs and her bruised body continued moving even though she wanted to stop so badly. Her soft, silky hair was being tossed around as she ducked and weaved through the branches and roots of the trees. As Ly moved further away from her town she began to hear waves crashing onto rocks. She began to run faster and tripped over and hit her head on a rock. She felt an immense pain. She thought her life was over. She fainted.

When Ly woke up she felt the warm sun shining on her cheeks and slowly stood to her feet. Her head still felt hurt but she knew she could walk. She walked over

to the sound of the crashing waves. Ly looked over and saw the clear blue sky and the deep green sea. It made her feel happy inside but then she remembered her family. She knew they were dead and she would have to get away from this place as soon as possible.

Ly continued to admire the surrounding when she glimpses a huge big ship a kilometre away. Ly began to walk towards it. When she reached the ship she saw people trying to get onboard the ship to escape from the war and the destruction it caused. Ly started looking around and saw these men loading huge crate onto the ship. When the men weren't looking, Ly jumped onto one of the crates and was lifted onto the ship. Ly was relieved and when the ship left the shore, she climbed out of the crate. She looked around and saw families with sad faces. Ly walked along the ship when suddenly she saw a face that brought her, so much joy. It was Khai!

Ly ran up to him and gave him a huge hug. Her father and mother were there also and she was full of joy. They all walked holding each others hands to the front of the ship and Ly sat down. She was smiling and knew that everything was going to be O.K. again

Anon (Year 8)



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THREATS

Samantha opened her eyes she could feel something warm pressed against her cheeks. It was Robert's hand, "Wake up it's time for school."

"Huh. What?"

"Summer holidays are over Sam." Robert said smiling.

Samantha got out of bed and stretched her arms and legs.

"I'll give you twenty minutes to get dressed. Now hurry." Robert shouted as he walked down to the kitchen to have some breakfast.

Samantha pulled out a black mini skirt and a pink wool jumper. She had sparkling blue eyes, black curly shoulder length hair and she was fairly small girl for a 17 year old.

"Let's go Robert" Samantha called as she ran out of the house with the car keys. Fifteen minutes later they arrived at Blue Valley High.

Samantha parked the red porsh in front of the school and got out.

"See you after school Robby." Samantha shouted across the Parking Lot.

"Fine and remember don't call me Robby."

Robert was Samantha's younger brother. He was 16 years old and taller than her. He has blond hair, blue eyes and was the brain one in the family.

"Hi Robert !" a voice come from behind him. It was Joanne Taylor the most popular girl in the school.

"Where's Sam?" she said.

"She went somewhere with Mike." said Robert with a smile.

"Oh thanks bye."

Joanne was just about to go look for Samantha when the school bell rang. Everyone went to their classes. A few minutes later Mrs Dudmore made an announcement.

"Any student wanting to tryout for this years football team, meet me at the football field after school at 3:15pm."

The day passed quickly and finally the school lesson were over.

Samantha and Joanne went to the football tryouts. They were the only girls there but they didn't care, they knew they were going to make it in the team.

"Hey, you girls trying out too?" someone shouted as they walked towards the girls. It was Mike Walker, Joanne's boyfriend and Jay Clousky the school maniac. "Yeh...so what if we are?" Joanne said, acting like she was the coolest person in the school.

"You girls sure you can take it. I mean you might break a nail or something." Mike said sarcastically.

"Scared of a little competition are we." Samantha remarked.

"Ok everyone gather around," shouted Mrs Dudmore blowing her whistle from a mile away. We will now begin the football training and pick the best of you to be in our school team.

The next day everyone went to check and see if they made it in the team or not. "Congratulations you girls, you made it in the team." Robert told them.

"Yes we made it, Joe!" Samantha said excitedly.

"Ok now hurry or we'll be late for class."

"Ok Sam just let me get something from my locker."

Joanne walked to her locker and opened it. "Ahh!" She gave a loud shriek.

"What is it Joe?" Inside the locker was the words 'Quit the football team' painted on with dark red paint.

"Is it blood?" Samantha asked.

"No it is red paint." Joanne answered.

Two days later Joanne was sitting in her room reading when something came smashing through the room. It gave everyone a fright. It was a rock, someone chucked a rock at the window. Joanne picked it up and there was a note wrapped around it. It said 'Quit the team or else. She quickly ran outside to see who it was. She was standing near the road then just as she was going to cross Jay came zooming across on his motorbike towards her. He stopped the bike."

"What do you think you're doing." Joanne shouted feeling angry.

"I'm sorry, I guess I was going too fast." Jay appologised but Joanne didn't care, she pushed him out of her way and ran inside and took the car keys. She tried to start the car but it wouldn't go, someaone had put a hole in one of the tyres.

Three weeks later Joanne went to the police and said she suspect Jay had been threatening her. She had strange phone calls and someone has been giving her threatening messages.

The police took Jay in for questioning but he denied everything. They let him off with a warning.

That night Joanne and Mike went on a double date with Samantha and Robert. Mike started talking about Jay and the threats he had made.

"Why are you talking about this?" Samantha asked strangely.

"Sam, are you Ok?" Robert asked.

"Stop talking about it will you?" she replied and started shaking.

"What's your problem?" Mike said sarcastically.

Tears started coming out of Samantha's eyes.

"I...it was me Ok it wasn't Jay, it was me. I wrote those letters and I was giving you all those threats."

"But why Sam?" Joanne was puzzled.

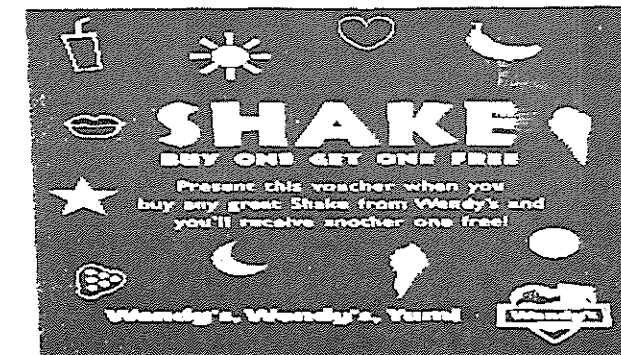
"I was jealous Ok. you're the popular one around here, why don't you ever give me a chance to prive that I'm as good as you?"

Joanne did not know what to say, she went home with Mike.

The next day Joanne told Sam's parents.

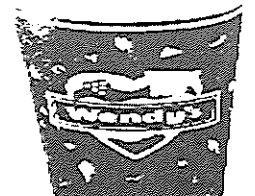
Samantha was sent to live with her aunty for a while until she calmed down.

By: Saroenth Ven (Yr. 7)



Offer expires 31/3/96

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THAT NIGHT

Your kiss is so tender
I'll never forget it.
The way you kissed me
And what it meant.
As you held my hand
It felt so right.
I'll never forget that night
As much as I dwell.
On the past
I wish our love could really last.
I know I can't
Which makes me cry.
You were my first love
I ever had.
I thought about losing you
And cried tears of pain.
I thought about not seeing you
Tomorrow and never again.
I thought about losing you
But how can you lose something.
You've never really had?



By:
Thiem Ly, (Yr 10)

Please forgive me

I know I've been cruel to you in many ways,
Deep in my heart I'm sorry,
I don't know what more to say.
I never knew how much you meant to me,
Until that we had set you free.
I know what we had, didn't last,
Now I want you back
Can we put it in the past.
I miss you so much,
And I miss your smile,
I miss your voice,
Something I haven't heard in a while.
I miss your comfort and your tender touch,
The sweet things you say to me
Makes me love you so much.
If I could have you back once again,
I've promised to love you right so it will never end.

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The Mystery Of the Missing Baseball Equipment

Bartley high school had a mystery teachers and students wanted to solve. Why did all the baseball equipment go missing? Most teachers would think that it might be the 'Five S' gang.

The 'Five S' gang consist of five year 9 boys whose names were: Josh, Jack, Steve, Con and Tim. They were all very bad boys because they all chaeted in tests, never studied and they also smoked.

It was one sunny school day, the 'Five S' gang were playing baseball when Tim's science teacher, Mr. Willis approached him and said, "Tim, I'm sick and tired of you not doing your homework. All you do is just play baseball. You're on detention all recess and lunch today!"

The next day he met up with his friends. "Hey guys lets go and play baseball all day and not go to class."

All of the boys skipped class and agreed to play until 6pm. They were having such a good time, and stayed out till 7:05pm. The gang was having a great time when they heard a loud BANG!

The sound had come from the sports storeroom and all of the boys were curious. They all decided to investigate so they crept quietly and cautiously into the sports storeroom. The boys saw a shadow of a person, Tim warned his mates, "Hey guys, be careful. He might be very dangerous. I say we should be careful and not let him know where we're here."

But Tim had no such luck, he accidentally knocked over a bat and the mysterious person heard it. He ran out of the storeroom as fast as he could but he was no match for the boys speed. Josh and Jack tackled him round the legs, while Steve, Con and Tim tackled him over the head.

The boys gave up except Tim who picked up a baseball bat and ball and hit up in the air. It landed on the person's head and knocked him out.

When the boys took off the black mask the person was wearing, they gasped. It was Mr. Willis. Tim whispered, "How could you Mr. Willis, why did you do it?"

Mr. Willis replied, "It was for your own good, Tim. I tried to steal all the baseball equipment so that you would pay more attention to me in class and be more serios about your homework."

The next day the five boys went to see the principal. He proudly said to them, "Thanks to you boys, Mr. Willis is behind bars. I will take a picture of you boys for the school newsletter."

From that day on, the boys never did bad things again. Four years later, they suceed in thir studies and all went to university.

By: Ka Hei Chan (Yr. 7)

SHORT STORY-

by Khong Keo Luangrath (yr 9)

T'was a bright night with the moon and the stars shining in the sky. White mist covered the place. The bright moon shone on the dew made the grass and the trees look shiny. Silence spread across the garden.

There were only the two of us, sitting in the garden watching the bright sky.

The cool wind blew across the garden. It made me move nearer to her. I put my arm around her and she put her head on my shoulder.

She looked as beautiful as an angel that had came down from the sky. Her hair was long black and shiny. Here eyes were dark brown which looked so bright. She was a shy creature as well as beautiful like the water nymph. She was intelligent and knew it well. She thought she was better than everyone else. She had a bad temper and never tried to hide this from anyone. But it only lasted for a few minuets and she would forget the whole thing.

Her voice was sweet and gentle. She was so polite when she talked to me and she was kind. All of these thing that made me adored her so much.



Just be yourself!

One sunny afternoon in a school yard with fresh grass as big as a football field, some friends were practicing for the school talent show.

Jake was a trumpet player who was very good in playing the trumpet.

John was very smart, he likes science. He turned to Jake and said, "Jake, I have no talent."

"Of course you do, you just need to look harder!" said Jake.

That afternoon John went home and thought about the talent show and what Jake had said. He thought and he thought.

That evening he tried skateboarding but was too scared to get on a skateboard. He just sat there and stared at his experiments and sighed.

The next morning he went to Jake and asked him for some ideas about what he could do for the talent show.

Jake however just kept saying 'BE YOURSELF'. John was confused and wondered why Jake kept saying that.

John didn't know what to do so he went to Pamela and Kate, two of his best classmates, he asked Pamela. "What does being yourself mean?"

John had nothing he can do except for one thing and that is science.

The big day had arrived and Jake played his trumpet with his best friend Ben, he played the drums.

Pamela and Kate both danced. They were very good.

John had never been on stage before, so he was nervous. He went on to the stage and showed his experiments and inventions that he had created.

Everyone clapped and cheered. John soon realised that science is his special talent and he was just as talented as the others.

John was so proud of himself that he ran to his friends and said, "Now I know how important it is to be yourself and I will always remember it from this day."

Anon



Are you afraid of *REJECTION?*

What does rejection mean to you? How do you cope when rejection stares you in the face?

Take the quiz and perhaps learn a little about yourself.

1) A guy you've had your eye on for ages, someone you think is pretty special, laughs at you when you ask him to a party with you. What do you do?

(a) burst into tears in front of him, hoping he'll feel sorry for you and change his mind.

(b) laugh along with him and tell him he'll be missing out on a great party.

(c) storm off in a bad mood thinking all men are pigs.

(d) not take it too personally but ask him why he thinks it's so funny.

2) If you wanted to go to a holiday with your best friend but your parents said that you couldn't go because they thought you were too young, how would you react?

(a) accuse them of never having any trust in you and then sulk for days.

(b) ask them to explain why they feel that way and then drop the subject.

(c) well, you'd never ask them in the first place because you are sure they'd said no anyway.

(d) keep nagging them about it.

3) In the office, you are hoping to get a promotion, but your boss tells you that you don't have the experience yet. What do you do?

(a) throw a tantrum and resign on the spot.

(b) accept the decision and start working towards your goal.

(c) try to impress upon your boss that you're a quick learner and you think you at least deserve a chance.

(d) say "OK" and then not bother about it anymore.

4) You've been going out with the same guy for quite a while when out of the blue he tells you that he's met someone else. Do you:

(a) break down and cry for weeks with a broken heart.

(b) get really mad and try to find out who the other girl is so that you can seek revenge.
 (c) say something like "Oh! I see. I hope you'll be happy but I think its all a bit sudden."
 (d) think its great, now that you'll be able to do whatever you like without worrying about him.

5) You send a story or a poem you written to a magazine in the hope of getting it published. However, all you get for your efforts is rejection slip. Do you:
 (a) keep trying; after all you know you're going to be literary giant.
 (b) ring the magazine and demand to speak with the editor and then ask her/him who they think they are.
 (c) give up altogether, it means you are hopeless.
 (d) send your work to a different magazine company.

6) If you organised and outing with a group of friends and suddenly none of them could make it, would you:
 (a) feel angry and demand explanations from everyone.
 (b) get depressed and wonder why no one wanted to go out with you.
 (c) understand they've all got their reason.
 (d) think to yourself that it was bound to happen anyway.

7) You're wearing a dress you think is especially flattering when a close friend tells you that it makes you look fat. Do you:
 (a) vow never to wear the dress again.
 (b) feel offended and vow never to speak to your friend again.
 (c) say "well, this just happen to be my favourite dress, no matter what you think."
 (d) have a think about it and decide for yourself.

8) All of your friends were invited to a party but for some reason you weren't, would you:
 (a) wonder what you've done to upset them.
 (b) just forget about it, after all, they'll be missing out on the pleasure of your company.
 (c) ask a close friend if anything is wrong.
 (d) lock yourself in your room and cry.

9) You've put a lot of work into a particular school assignment and you get a lousy mark for it. What do you do?
 (a) ask the teacher to explain where you went wrong.
 (b) make bitchy remarks about the teacher behind his/her back.
 (c) think "Oh well, I suppose I could have done better."
 (d) worry that you're going to fail the whole subject because you are not good enough.

10) How would you react if your boyfriend told you he was going out with his mates instead of you on Saturday night:
 (a) you'd cry and put on a performance about it.

(b) you say "ok then, I'll go out with my friends."
 (c) ask him if you could tag along with them.
 (d) you'd say "well, if I'm not good enough this Saturday night then you can forget about any Saturday night too."

Scores

- | | | | | |
|-----|------|------|------|------|
| 1) | (a)1 | (b)4 | (c)2 | (d)3 |
| 2) | (a)1 | (b)3 | (c)4 | (d)2 |
| 3) | (a)1 | (b)3 | (c)2 | (d)4 |
| 4) | (a)2 | (b)1 | (c)3 | (d)4 |
| 5) | (a)3 | (b)4 | (c)1 | (d)2 |
| 6) | (a)1 | (b)2 | (c)3 | (d)4 |
| 7) | (a)2 | (b)1 | (c)4 | (d)3 |
| 8) | (a)2 | (b)4 | (c)3 | (d)1 |
| 9) | (a)3 | (b)1 | (c)4 | (d)2 |
| 10) | (a)1 | (b)3 | (c)2 | (d)4 |

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How you scored

1-10

My guess is that you're the kind of person who, on most days, ends up wishing they'd never get out of bed. You're a cry-baby and you're dead scared that someone might say no to you. You're lacking in self-confidence so when things go wrong, you either shut yourself off the world or blame someone else. You tend to take things to extremes and the smallest little upset in plans can send you reeling into depression. Come on now, it's time to snap out of it and realise that life is never really all smooth sailing. If you always expect the worst, then you'll always get it. Start looking on the positive side for a change and see what difference it makes.

11-20

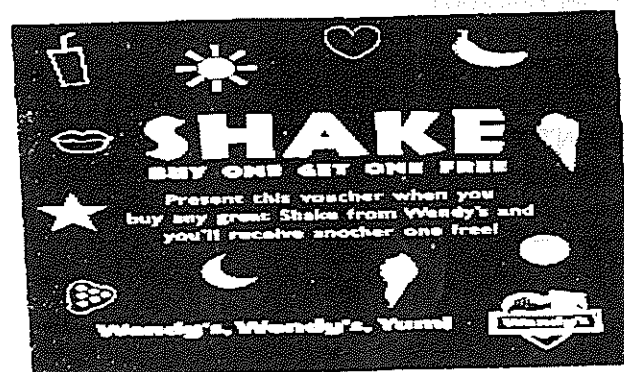
Somewhere underneath that insecure exterior lurks a supremely confident person but you're going about things the wrong way. You're easily influenced by other people's opinion and tend to take what they said to heart without first working out what you think and what you really want. The key to coping with life's little trail (and even bigger ones) is to take one step at a time and really think about what's happening around you. Throwing tantrums and bursting into tears won't solve your problem.

21-30

Sure, you still get hurt and upset when rejection stares you in the face- who doesn't? But the difference with you is that you don't let things get the better of you. You confront problems head on and think out a clear, logical approach- in short you can cope. Others would do well to take a leaf out of a book. It's never easy facing up to unpleasantness or trying to bounce back when things go wrong but you do it well. CONGRATULATION!!!

31-40

Sometimes it seems like you don't care all that much about...well, anything really. You dismiss even important issues with a wave of your hand and others might think you're a pretty insincere character at times. They may try to ruffle your feathers but you just don't budge. It's not that you're uncaring or flippant- it's simply your way of coping through the rough patches. The thing to look out for is that you don't bottle up too much inside or you might reach breaking point. BE CAREFUL!!!



Offer expires 31/12/95

Store: Westfield Liverpool



A coin, a friend who is in the trick

Several people gathered around a table spin a coin on its top. Even though the magician, that's you, is seated on the floor under the table he can always tell which side of the coin, heads or tails, is uppermost when it has finished spinning.

The magician knows which way up the coin is because one of the people at the table is his accomplice. When the coin falls with the head uppermost the magician's partner raises his right foot slightly. If the coin shows tails he raises his foot. When doing this your partner must make sure that only the front of his foot is raised and that his heel remains on the ground so that the others at the table will not see his legs move.

Magic maker

Tell your victim that you have a special magic pen. You say that whatever he writes with it, even if he writes a message in a different room, you will immediately be able to read in your mind what he has written. Give him the pen and a piece of paper and tell him to write a sentence. It can be as long or as short as he likes, but he must not let you see what he has written. Reassure him that whatever he writes with this pen, you will know.

Tell him to go into another room and write his message. While he is out of the room you run and hide, because your victim will discover that when he tries to write a sentence with the pen, he can't! You have removed the ink cartridge from it so that it will not write at all!

Sleep tight

For this joke you will need to be able to sew, although it will not matter if you cannot sew very well. You will also need a needle and some thread, plus your victim's pyjamas or nightdress.

With the needle and cotton very loosely sew up the bottom of the trouser legs of your victim's pyjamas, or sew up the armholes of someone's nightdress.

Do not make the stitches too tight, otherwise they will be spotted by the victim before he or she puts the garment on. The fun comes when you watch the victim wriggling about on the floor, all tangled up in the sewn-up nightclothes.

If someone in your family takes too much sugar in their tea, you can soon put a stop to it by giving them frothing sugar. What you need is a large jar of liver salts, which can be bought at any chemist or supermarket.

Take an empty sugar basin and fill it with this white powder. Unless your victim looks very closely, he will not notice that it isn't sugar.

around to see who it is, they started hitting, me again, no matter how much I struggled, I can't see her."

The doctor started writing, "Alana, if you have the dream again tonight, I want you to try to see who's voice it is, if that doesn't work, tomorrow we will try hypnosis," the doctor explained to Alana

"Do not run away from your fear, Alana," the doctor continued and said,

"I'll see you tomorrow, in room 6

That night Alana dreamed she was running in a field of grass, with huge butterflies, but that dream didn't last long. Soon she was in the prison, and she could hear the voice of the lady saying, "Let me in, I want to see my child". Alana didn't understand she felt scared, and helpless, she always thought she didn't have a mother, just when she tried to see who's voice it was, the same people came and began to hit her and she woke up sweating.

The next afternoon she was at the medical centre again, in room 6. The room had no windows, and it was fairly dark. Soon the doctor came in and welcomed Alana. He sat near a small machine that beeped light.

"As I told you yesterday, we are going to perform hypnosis,..... can you just sit right here, and relax," the doctor explained as he showed Alana the chair.

"Now Alana, I want you to concentrate on the beeping light, and relax",

The doctor continued, as the light beeped slower and slower Alana entered a deeper and deeper sleep Alana started dreaming.

She was playing in a field of grass and flowers. She told the doctor exactly what she could see. Then she was in the prison again, she was being hit. "There hurting me!" Alana told the doctor.

The doctor held Alana's ear.

"I can't", Alana explained.

Then she started hearing voices,

"That is my child", one of the voices was saying. Then just for a second, saw an image in her mind of a lady, she could half remember her

"What can you see Alana" asked the doctor. Alana knew she had to see Alana the lady, to know who she was.

She pushed aside the people hitting her. They swung her head around, and there she was, in a rush,

"Are you okay miss Alana," he asked nervously.

Alana looked up at him, and spoke.

"It has all come back to me, I remember everything," she said, "I had lost my memory for two years, she explained.

"I was captured by the American and army in the Vietnam war, I was tortured, because of my beliefs for a better world. I lost my mother and became very sick and woke up in hospital in Australia many months later not remembering a thing thank you doctor for helping me remember my pain and my past. I was really a very unsure and confused person without it! There were tears in Alana's eyes The doctor smiled.



Alana

The door slowly opened , and Alana come in. She was wearing a black jumper, and blue jeans. Across the room she could see large writings saying, 'Medical Centre! After hesitating, she walked towards the secretary and got an appointment with Dr Smith was a psychiatrist.

After waiting the queue Alana was asked to come in the doctor's room. The room was quite large, and the doctor sat near the window. Through large glasses the doctor looked at Alana "welcome miss Alana....please sit down," he said.

Alana slowly sat down. The doctor put his pen down and spoke,

"I understand you are having nightmares miss Alana."

Alana looked up at him, "yes," she said.

"Do you want to tell me what you dream of in your nightmare", the doctor gently asked.

Alana lit a cigar, and began, "Every nightmares", the doctor gently asked.

Alana lit a cigar, and began, "Every night it's the same, I'm in a dark room, that seems to be a prison".

The doctor started writing ,as he spoke, "were you ever in a prison in your life."

"No," Alana replied ." tell me more , are there others in your dream," the doctor asked"

"I can't see them ,but I know they are there,.... they come in with sticks,

and chains and start hitting me," Alana continued then started to cry. The doctor put his note pad down and said "I think that is enough for today, I'll see you at the same time tomorrow".

Alana slowly got up, and went home

The next day, Alana through twice before going back to the doctor, but in the end she decided to go.

"Good afternoon, miss Alana," the doctor welcomed her. Alana slowly sat down, and didn't say anything. The doctor smiled and began to speak,

"How did you sleep last night ".

Alana looked up at him and said, "I had the same dream, it was just like as I told you yesterday."

"Alana, can you tell me anything more about the dream, or some bird you ,something that may not have any meaning to you ",the doctor explained.

Alana looked out the window and said ,"I could hear voices, saying that is my daughter, he didn't do anything but when I tried to turn

It Must Be Mindreading

With this trick you can tell someone how old he is and how much money he has in his pocket. You have to be good at mental arithmetic though, for this is how it works:

Ask someone to think of their age, double it, add five, and then multiply the answer by fifty. To his total he adds the number of pence he has in his pocket (this figure must be less than 100 to make the trick work). He now tells you the answer and you can say how old he is and how much change he has in his pocket.

To so this you simply take 250 from the answer he gives you and the first two figures of your answer is his age and the second two numbers indicate the amount of money in his pocket.

Here is an example to show how it works:

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Your friend thinks of his age | 13 |
| He doubles it | <u>x2</u> |
| | 26 |
| Then he adds five | <u>5</u> |
| | 31 |
| Then he multiplies the answer by 50 | <u>x50</u> |
| | 1550 |
| He adds the amount of pence in his pocket | <u>47</u> |
| | 1597 |
| And he tells you the answer | 1597 |
| And he tells you the answer | <u>-250</u> |
| And, in your head, take away 250 | 1347 |

Floating sugar

If you use sugar lumps instead of granulated sugar, you still play a joke on your sugar-taking friends. Find some pieces of white polystyrene foam. These are often used as protective packing, or they can be bought for only a few pence from hardware shops.

Cut the polystyrene into cubes so that it resembles sugar cubes, and place them in a sugar basin. If your victim puts them into his tea with a spoon or with some sugar tongs he will probably not even notice that it isn't real sugar- that is, until he sees the lumps floating in top of his tea!

Sleeping beauty

If one of your relations has a habit of falling asleep in a chair after meals or while watching television, and a lot of people do, there are a number of tricks that you can play on them. Here are four of the best!

- 1 If grandad or grandma drops off to sleep in a chair, or even your father or mother, make a little cardboard sign and gently lay it on their lap. If they are a very heavy sleeper you can even put a piece of string on it and carefully hang it around their neck.

Write something amusing in the sign like:

SILENCE-MAN AT WORK or

BRITISH MUSEUM-EXHIBIT 6728 or

AWAITING COLLECTION or

FOUND ON LIVERPOOL STREET STATION

or even

THE ORIGINAL SLEEPING BEAUTY!

This will cause great amusement for anybody that happens to walk in the room, and always causes a great chuckle if your unfortunate victim happens to fall asleep in a deckchair in the garden where passers-by can see your sign. Your victim will wake up not realising that he or she has been a great source of amusement all the time.

- 2 If your father happens to fall asleep in a chair and still has shoes on, one of the simplest jokes is to tie his shoelaces together.

You will need to tug very, very gently on the laces first of all to them undone. Once they are undone all you have to do is tie one shoelace from each shoe together in bow. Do not tie them in a strong knot, just a simple bow will be sufficient to make your victim wonder why his feet won't move!

- 3 If your victim is a very heavy sleeper, then you can have lots of fun.

You can place a funny hat gently on their head, or cover them up with a sheet, or even tie their wrists with string to the arms of the chair! If your victim wears glasses, then carefully stick a few of those coloured sticky dots or stars that you can wake up they will literally see spots or stars before the eyes!

- 4 One final practical joke for sleepers requires a bit of co-operation from the rest of the family. If everyone is willing to join in then you really can go to town and have tremendous fun.

What you do when your victim falls asleep after lunch is this: If it is about 2.00pm in the afternoon, change all the clocks in the room to about 8.00pm. Draw the curtains across so that it looks as if it is dark outside and put on a lamp or small light just as you would in the evening. Stand a cold cup of tea besides the victim so that it looks as if it has been standing there for hours.

If you want to go even further, get the rest of the family to put on their nightclothes and dressing gowns and make themselves cups of cocoa. You then all sit around the room just as if you were having yourselves and your victim will slowly begin to wake up.

Immediately he will look at the clock, which by this time might say that it is half-past eight or even nine o'clock. He will then notice that it is dark and that you are all ready for bed, and quite naturally he will think that he has been asleep for hours and hours, not only missing his tea but all his favourite television programmes too!

Tiệm Thịt

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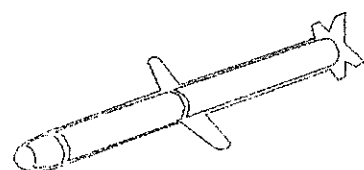
零沽批發 無任歡迎



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GIVE THE FRENCH A FAIR GO!



by Maurice Tran

I do not fully approve the French Nuclear Testing but for one thing, I reckon it's a fair deal of what they are doing. These weapons that they are testing are only for the safety concern of their country. Why is everybody overreacting at this issue?

Do you all know and fully understand what nuclear is? One thing that really ticks me off is how petitions are sent around to students from kindergarten to high school to go against the Test. Do they all know what nuclear is? 1 in every 10 students don't have any idea of what nuclear is and these organisations are aiming at the dumbfounded people. This is worse than taking candy from a baby!

Do you all think that nuclear is some kind of bomb which goes off and kills everything? There is a lot more to that than explosions.

Everybody is being very bias on this issue and I think you should all get your facts before making any statements.

So far there are no scientific evidence that the testing will create any affects to Australia - the Atoll yes but Australia no! I'm aware that the Atoll will have a mass radiation over it but who would go there for a Sunday afternoon fishing anyway?

How come every country dares to protest against the French's decision but not the Chinese's? When China does its nuclear tests (which is very usual), how come the Greenies does not dare to intervene continuously? Is it because.....they're chicken? When the Greenies protested against the French, the worst thing that could happen was the French forcing them back out, but if protests were made to the Chinese **Communist** Government, they'd probably be shot on the spot!

Has Australia ever considered having nuclear weapons? Take for example the situation in Bosnia. The UN (United Nations) had imposed an 'arms embargo' on the Croations and Muslims. Without the weapons, they were powerless against the Serbs until recently when they were funded with weapons. Even with the UN's assistance, the Croats were still losing. So what if a similar incident occurred in Australia but this time, instead of not having any guns and ammo, there were no nuclear weapons to fight back. I really doubt the UN's intervention would have any significance at all. No country would fight that hard for Australia than the Australians ourselves. Power comes from within.

What if today there was a war which started with the enemy nuking us, how can we fight back with a chance? I'm not suggesting Australia to have nuclear weapons for tests or use on other countries but just for the sake of our defence and to make every other country think twice before attacking us.

Having nuclear weapons would be similar to keeping a guard dog at home. The intruder might still be able to enter but they will have second thoughts about it.

Right now, just about every country has a supply of nuclear arms so I suggest you all take a moment and consider your prejudice.



MURUROA CLUB MED

The best tan in the Pacific

by Maurice Tran
&
Zeng Bin Zhao

Holiday in the Tropic of Cancer

It's a blast

Perfect for the nuclear family

The hottest holiday in the world

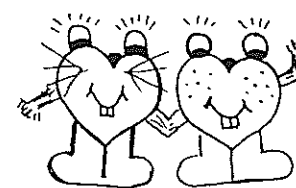
Mururoa - it's French for bomb

Bomb Voyage

Radiant smiles and glowing hospitality

Desperation

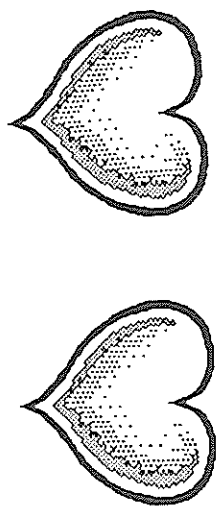
You took it away
You took my heart
You left me alone standing in the dark
I don't know why I'm still here with you
You said you loved me
but that is so untrue
You never wanting to hold my hand
If only you, could just understand
I really love you
And I really care
I love you so much
Why is it so unfair?



By Dan

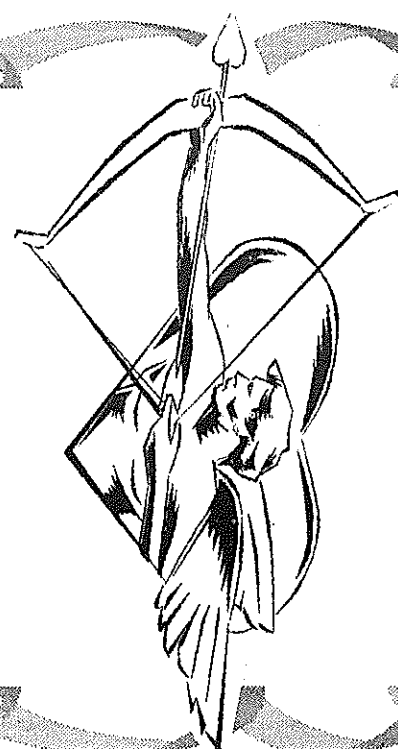
Eternity

I've waited for someone just like you.
I think he loves me,
Is that true?
Someone who knows how to love me right,
Holding me close, all through the night.
Someone who I can really trust.
I would never use him not even for love,
Someone I know who would treat me with care.
I LOVE you so much,
And I will always be there.



My Heart

You have taken something apart of me
Something in the world that none can see
Hoping that we will never fall apart
For all you're taking is my HEART.
By: Van

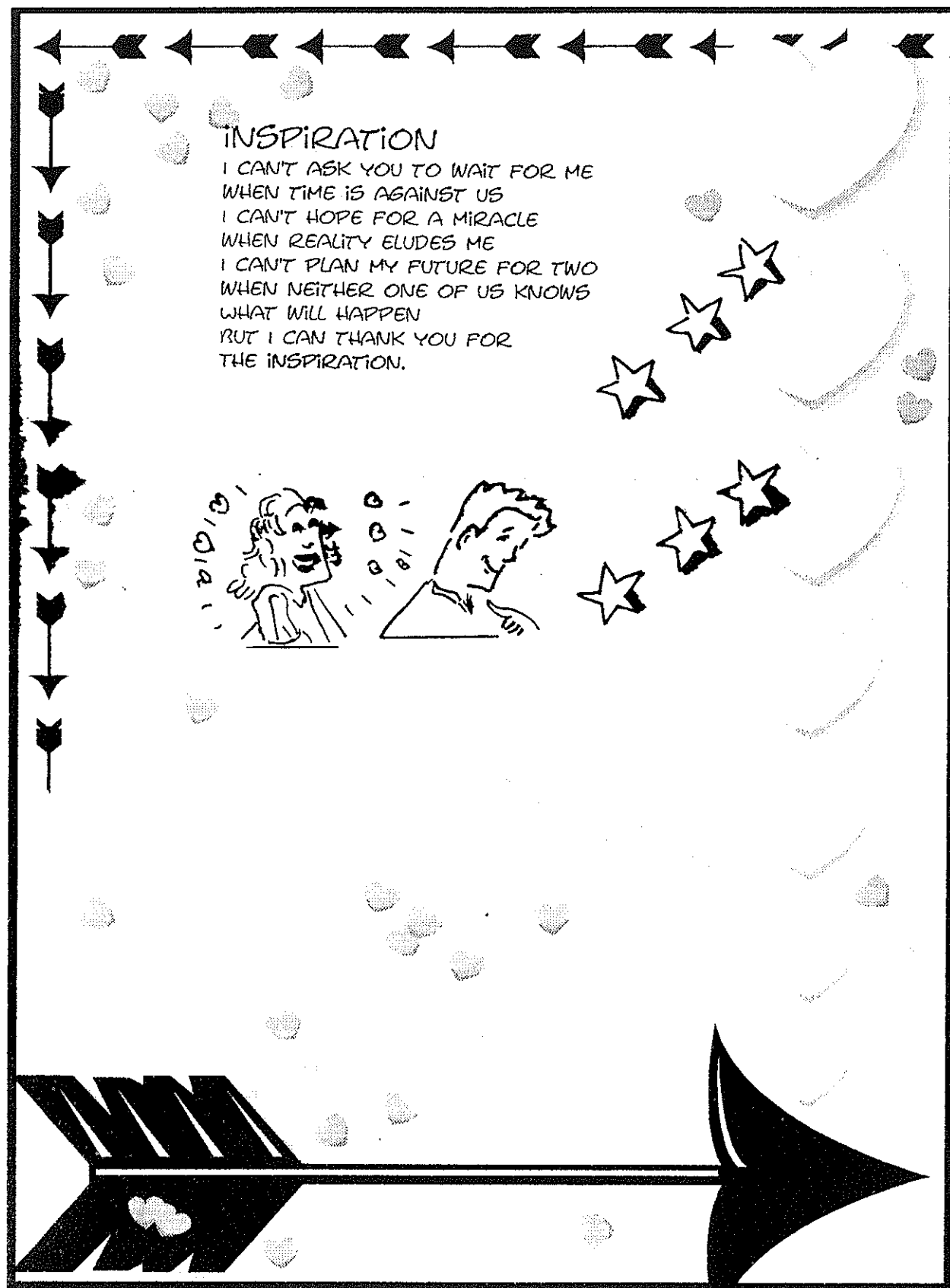


I Remember U

Looking up in the sky
I see your face
Deep in my heart
I know no one can take your place
No matter how far
Or where you'll be
The love that you given me
Will never set me free

Van (y: 10)





INSPIRATION

I CAN'T ASK YOU TO WAIT FOR ME
WHEN TIME IS AGAINST US
I CAN'T HOPE FOR A MIRACLE
WHEN REALITY ELUDES ME
I CAN'T PLAN MY FUTURE FOR TWO
WHEN NEITHER ONE OF US KNOWS
WHAT WILL HAPPEN
BUT I CAN THANK YOU FOR
THE INSPIRATION.



「學久在一世
富貴在一時！」

「少年不求學
老來徒悲傷！」

「人生無希望
只怕有心人!!!」

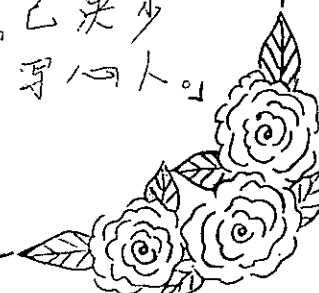
「永遠愛不完。
遠遠在知盡了
你近身你了我
不近近能知道
會我誰知道這
知們能够我一
道也够我一段
我不改心段情
心見變嗎情!」

「人間時努力寫上進
學些藝能好傍身
出外社會來做事
禮又謙虛對人
光明正大行正路
人人對你印象深」

「他日成功處之間」
只尋立心勤奮阿
人生最美是愛情
地上最美是泥土

「天下到處多少
在苦做事要決心
墓楚最好自己寫
然後聚精去念神」

BY: SANG LE





「初情目
織來人憶
情終變往
人于心事
快無留恨
永結下豈
多果我初。」

「人生最美是友情
天上最美是星星。」

「詞提檢麦
養防点惜
靜順忙有
中口裡時
乞言錯錢。」

BY: SANG LE

「天地池望
上上里你
星人多魚交
多月心永友
月心永多分
明正請明。」

「得得不事
忍耐忍成
且且不小
忍耐耐大。」

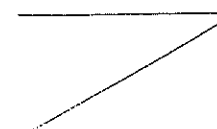
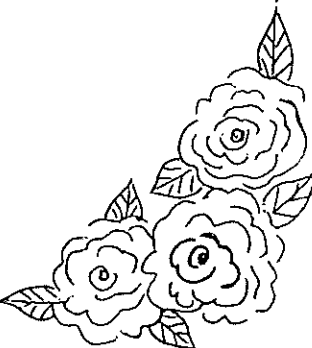
「人不可貌相
永不可什量！」

「世間都有不停止
學久不能不追求！」

「人只
生不
肯肯
怕用
窮力。」

「今將來
天你不知
是好是什
朋友么？」

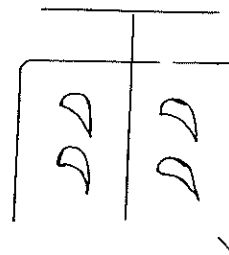
「梅讀花求
花書開學
不不在在
怕怕春少年
冷難天。」



今昔往事

如雨滴過，
往事已難追憶。
童年的眼淚，
俏然的笑臉，
已如水中月影，
無法拾起。
那些早屬過去。

現在的友誼，
我一樣珍惜。
倘若終有一日分離，
朋友，
你我是否還會記得
今昔的悲喜。



風中的女孩

從前我曾愛過一個女孩，
她有時溫柔，有時瘋狂。
從前我曾戀過那個女孩，
她經常忧郁，她經常絕望。
某日她對我說要分手，
話落後她却和我邂逅。
某日她說她很愛我，
話落後她却隨風飄走。
我從無法把她猜透，
才會讓她這樣的溜走。
我當然愛她，
只是她無法把我看透，
只是她已隨着風而飄飛而走...

聚也匆匆，散也匆匆

是魂，是影，是夢，
是天讓我倆相遇。
似水，似山，似云，
似你我一見鍾情。
有天，有地，有仁，
有月朦朧的眼神。
某日，我曾問過你，

某次，你也訴說過。
某季，我想挽留你，
某時，你將離開我。

緣定，緣斷，緣盡，緣將你我拆散。
問天，問地，問仁，問那天你才回憶。
恨你，恨我，恨緣，恨一切給我，
一切換得遺憾。

邊楊(雲雨). Janet Biao Yr 9.

Tuổi Học Trò

Tuổi học trò thắm như quỳnh ở mỗi
Đời đơn sơ hạnh phúc luôn đang đầy
Cùng bạn bè chia nhau niềm vui sống
Đến cô thầy năm tháng tóc điểm sương
Mãi xa rồi cô lẽ đời buồn lênb
Giờ ước mơ tuổi xuân đứng qua mắt
Long khát khao giữ mãi tuổi học trò

Tôi yêu nhất tuổi ngây thơ
Nét dịu dàng mềm mại tựa hoa mai
Thật hồn nhiên không chút ưu hoài
Chỉ mơ mộng trên con đường học vấn
Nếu ai hỏi tôi yêu màu gì nhất
Tôi trả lời màu trắng đầy cỏ !
Màu trắng trinh nguyên không uổng bụi mờ
Màu của tuổi học trò đầy thơ mộng
Xin cho tôi mãi là cô học trò
Để tâm hồn luôn trong trắng ngây thơ.

Tình Yêu

Tình Yêu như một hạt sương nhỏ
Từ xa trông tưởng hạt kim cương
Xem lại gần thì chỉ là giọt nước mắt của Tình Yêu

Sống trong tình yêu là kiếp sống lành mạnh.
Đời không tình yêu là đời vô nghĩa.

Tình yêu bắt đầu từ đôi mắt
Viễn biến bằng những nụ hôn
Kết thúc bằng những giọt nước mắt.

BY : GIGI



Mối Tình Đầu Của Tôi

Tình cảm lặng lẽ ghi vào nhật ký
Yêu ai nhiều nhưng người có biết đâu
Đề từng đêm tôi ôm ấp mỗi tình đầu
Tuy biết thế nhưng lòng tôi lại như
Chỉ yêu người yêu có một mà thôi
Hình bóng người luôn ở mãi bên tôi
Dù từ trước tới giờ tôi chưa nói
Vẫn biết ai đâu có người yêu
Lòng thật buồn như không bao giờ khóc
Khóc lắm chỉ khi mộng ước không thành
Tôi vẫn biết yêu ai là buồn tủi
Lẽ đau thương chót lấy u sầu
Như người đi tất cả mỗi tình đầu
Ngôi thân tưởng trao về người tất cả
Tôi thừa biết anh là chim biển
Chim đa tình chim lướt cánh bay xa
Gió ngàn phương gió thổi khắp chân mây
Kỷ niệm này để làm quà lưu lại
Trả về người với tình ái đam mê
Còn riêng tôi mang nỗi buồn khó tả.

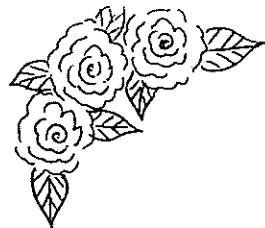
BY : GIGI

Ca Dao

Ăn thi dóc
Học thi hây
Chỗ ngủ ngay mà quen con mắt
Chỗ chời ất mà gạch áo quần
Phải ân cần mà lo học tập
Bực cao thấp chốn khôn đang
Khó lấy vãng mà mua huyền chức
Nhỏ chiều cực, lớn thành thân
Chung hiếu nhân là đời khen ngợi
Quang chung nghĩa có phụng thờ
Kẻ bấy giờ phải lo học tập.

Đừng ngu biển tánh khôn dơ
Nhỏ mà không học, lớn ^{mở} sâu ra
Nay nhờ cớ mẹ áo cha
Chỉ công ăn học mới ra con người
Học thì như gấm thiu hoa
Có công có chắt mới là con người.

BY : JENNY THAI



Nhạc : Duyên Quê

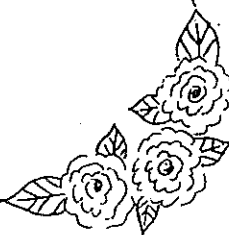
Em gái miền quê, cuộc đời trong trắng
 Dầm mưa dãi nắng mà em biết yêu trăng đẹp ngày rằm.
 Anh biết mặt em một chiều bên hè.
 Giọng hò êm đềm, mà đôi mắt em long lánh sau rèm.
 Ai biết ngoài ao chẳng ngồi giặt áo
 Vọng bờ êm quá mà anh ngỡ như ai rót mật vào lòng
 Anh cuộc vườn sau, mặt trời trên đầu
 Ruộng vườn lên màu mà em ước mong đây đó chung lòng.

Gió sau ao bèo, em thường anh không kể giàu nghèo
 Miền linh đậm sơn keo, núi cao em cũng treo
 Sông sâu em cũng lội mà vạt dào em cũng qua.
 Gió lai canh đa anh thường, anh thường, anh thường em thật thà
 Thường ấy hoa cài da em quá mặn mà
 Và bao giọt mồ hôi đẹp má mận môi.

Trăm miếng trâu cau, một buồn cau trắng
 Một buồn cau trắng mà duyên đời ta nên vợ thành chồng
 Một lúp liều tranh, một vầng trăng tròn
 Một vầng trăng tròn mà tha thiết yêu cho biết tỏ lòng

Cho đến ngày mai, dù mưa hay nắng
 Lòng ta vẫn thắm mà đời chúng ta xây dựng đời này
 Ta có bàn tay, mọi tình yêu này
 Một đời sum họp, thì đâu có chi lập biển ba đời.

BY : GIGI



CROSS COUNTRY DAY





CO-OPERATION DAY





Computer Careers

Computers play a role in everyone's life. Computers affect us in some way every day. Some people have decided to become more involved with computers. There are many kinds of jobs that deal with computers. Some jobs involve working with computer software. Some involve working with computer hardware.

Programmer

A computer can't do anything without instructions. A programmer writes the instructions, or programs, to tell the computer how to do a particular job. Programmers must know the language of the computer they are writing the instructions for. Computers are designed to "understand" certain languages such as BASIC, Pascal, Fortran, COBOL and others. Most programmers know several computer languages. This allows them to write instructions for many different kinds of computers.

A programmer is the person who codes the instruction that tell the computer how to solve a problem. Programmers code algorithm, designed by a system analyst to solve a problem, into a programming language and make sure it all works. In a small organisation, the jobs of programmer and system analyst are sometimes combined into a position called programmer/analyst.

Application programmers write programs for users to solve problems; system programmers write programs that run the computer.

Most programmers are required to have a bachelor's degree in computer science.

Computer Operator

A computer operator is responsible for starting and running the equipment - computer, disk drives, tape drives, printers, or any other peripherals. Computer operators schedule the equipment's time for data-processing jobs, test the equipment, maintain the equipment, load the tapes and disks onto drives, and prepare the printers. While programs are running, they constantly monitor the equipment for mechanical failures.

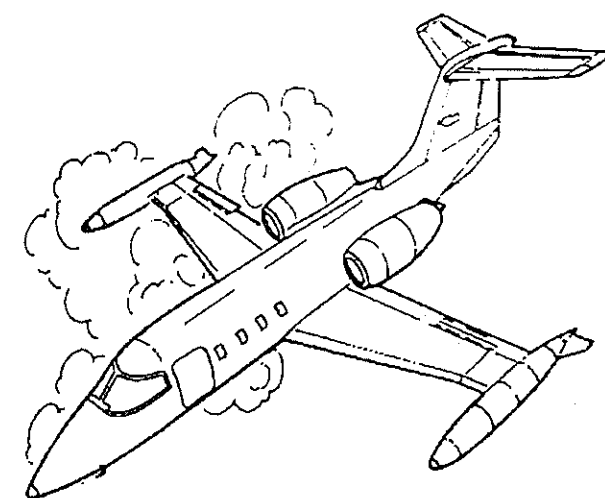
Formal educational requirements are not as stringent as for programmers, but because of logs of activities in the computer room are usually required, operators must be able to write clear accurate reports. Some companies do require formal training, but others will provide on the job training.

Systems Analyst

How does a company go about computerising its record-keeping or other jobs? There needs to be a great deal of planning before a computer is even bought. A system analyst works with a company to develop an overall plan to use computers in the business. A system analyst must study the jobs to be done. He or she must decide how a computer could do them more efficiently. (In some cases, the system analyst might decide that using a computer is not the best way to handle a certain job.

After the system analyst has made a thorough study of the company, several suggestions will be made. The plans will tell what kind of computer (or computers) to buy; where they should be located; and what kinds of programs need to be written. The systems analyst will instruct the programmers as to what tasks their programs should accomplish.

System analysts are university graduates. They must have a good background in business and computer science.



Careers With Computer Hardware

Computer Engineer

The most important parts of a computer are the integrated circuit chips. Although the chips are tiny, they contain thousands of circuits. Each one must be put in the right place. It must be connected to other circuits in exactly the right way. Designing this pattern of circuits is the job of the computer engineer. Computer engineers try to improve the chips by designing new patterns of circuits. They often use computers to help them develop the new patterns.

Computer engineers also design entire computer systems. They design the input and output devices. They plan how the memory and central processing unit chips will connect to the input and output devices. They must be sure that all the computer parts work together. A flaw in one small part of the computer can cause the entire system to stop working.

Computer engineers must have a good background in electrical engineering. Their training usually includes a university degree and often post-graduate degree as well.

Computer Technician

When computer parts are designed, they must be tested, put together and tested again by a computer technician. Sometimes technicians do drafting work. Drafting is making drawings from plans prepared by an engineer. Some technicians are known as service engineers or field technicians. These are people responsible for the maintenance and repair work on computers. Computer technicians usually have technical training from a College of Advanced Education (CAE) or from a TAFE college.

Other Related Computer Careers

Sales Representative

Computer systems are sold by sales representatives. They serve as a link between computer manufacturers and the people who use computers. Salespeople have to know how their computers work. They also have to understand their customer's business well enough to explain how a computer can work for them.

Sales representatives work closely with design engineers and programmers to keep up-to-date with the computers they are selling. Computer sales people must not only have a good technical background but they must get along with people.

Technical Writers

Every new computer that is sold is accompanied by manuals - books that explain how to work the computer. Some manuals also explain how to program the computer. People who write these manuals are technical writers. They are usually university graduates with a strong electronics background and good writing skills.

Computer Teachers

A lot of companies use computers for many tasks. Their employees must be taught how to use computers. Sometimes sales representatives or public relations people train employees. But often, computer teachers are hired to handle this task. Computer teachers must have a strong background in computer technology. They must also be familiar with a company's business so they can explain how to use the computers.



First Sight

Ever since I met you
love was what I've found.
The day that fill with memories
of the sight of your pout
touching so close to mine.

Many times I wonder
why I let you go.
I guess I was too stubborn
at times when we were close.

I could still remember
the first time we met.
We were both strangers
that came from different ends.

I guess it must be God
who brought us so close.
Good times slowly drifted away
and that was where it ends.

Contented with sweet memories
of the love I once knew.
I hope someday
we'll be together again
sharing the love we once shared.

By P. White, C. Green



The Death of my Love

When there's love,
there's tears
When there are doves,
there's no fear.

We just knew each other too much,
we never took love too seriously.
After your tender touch,
and that's the end of the deal.

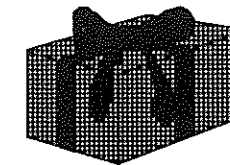
You love her now,
I wouldn't mind
She needs you so,
I can find someone new.

But please don't forget about the past,
when my love was young.
Please remember the best,
and I wish that you love I shed into the stars.

Alma Janet Bion (1979)

SPANISH YEAR 12 - CREATIVE WRITING

EL VALOR DE LA VIDA



La tarde parecía que nunca iba a terminar. El sol seguía dando su resplandor común, pero ya cuando finalmente se escondía y daba unos rayos color naranja, empecé a sentir una sensación especial. Era como si estuviera contento de estar vivo.

El clima de Rumania era diferente al de Australia. Los días duraban más con mucho más calor, y por eso la tierra era más seca, y a mí me costaba acostumbrarme.

La razón por la cual yo estaba en Rumania era porque la Institución de Doctores Internacionales me había mandado ahí, ya que yo había descubierto una cura para la enfermedad Hepatitis B, y Rumania era el país donde había el mayor porcentaje de casos.

A mi llegada me encontré con una paciente que ya se estaba muriendo. Tenía recién 14 años de edad, pero ya tenía todos los síntomas que la muerte la alcanzaba: su piel estaba pálida, el hígado le estaba fallando... Entonces decidí que ella sería mi primera paciente. El único problema que tenía era que el tratamiento duraba por un período de dos meses, y se demoraba dos semanas para que comenzara a hacer efecto. No sabía entonces si mi paciente duraría ese tiempo. Pero igual decidí seguir adelante.

Su nombre era Lordana y por milagro se salvó. Su estado físico volvió a su normalidad después de cuatro meses.

Dos meses después que dejé de ver a Lordana, ella pasó por mi clínica a visitarme, y trajo con ella una rana. Me la traía como regalo de agradecimiento. Pero las costumbres de Rumania son diferentes de las de Australia. Ahí cuando se recibe un regalo, hay que darle un beso al objeto para demostrar que a uno le gusta. Pero.... ¿Cómo le iba a dar un beso a una rana? Cerré los ojos y se lo dí... En el fondo, sentí una gran alegría. La alegría de haber salvado una vida.

Alex Castillo.

TOLERANCE

In the world there are many different languages and many different countries. Although there are these differences, in front of God everything is the same.

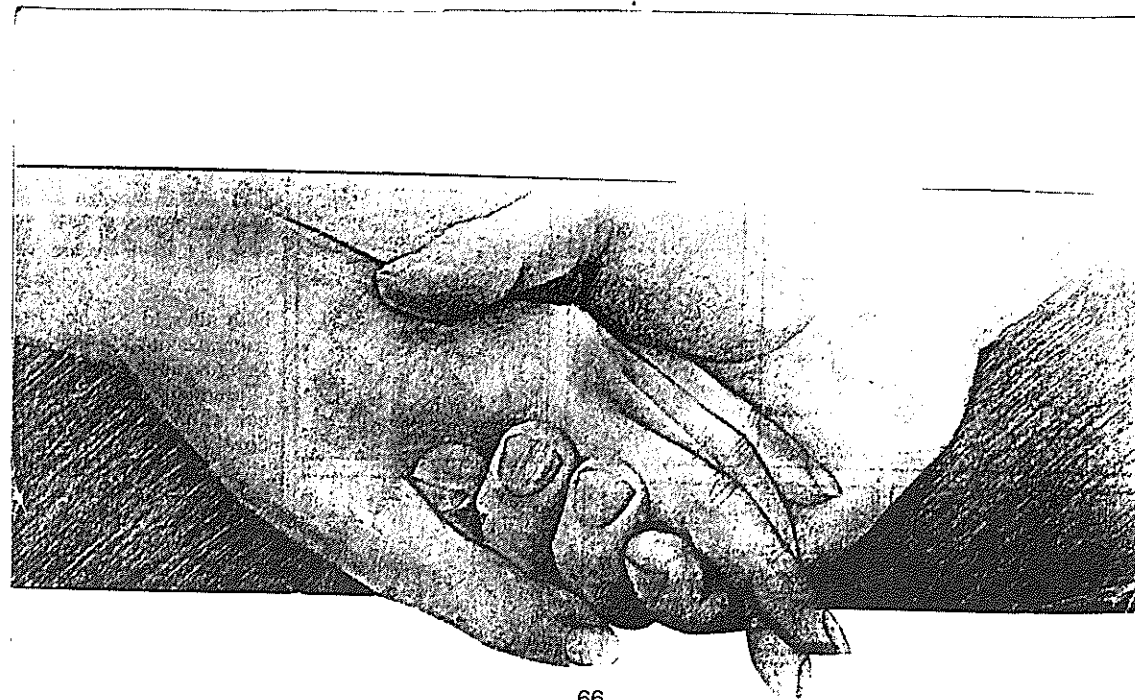
Love people although the skin colour is different. Let black or white, and everything be the same.

To help that, first look at TOLERANCE because tolerance gives way for peace.

In life it is necessary to help when he asks for aid because everything is not the same between rich and poor.

In life change is necessary so that the wheel of life rotates.

KI SING LI
I.E.C.



SCHOOL LIFE

School is the best thing in my life. Sometimes school was very easy and happy. But sometimes school was very difficult and lonely.

School is very important for the young people because it'll help them to find a job.

In school you have to do the right thing and work hard.

School is easy to say, but it's difficult to do .

In school if you don't know the answer you want to cry, but if you know the answer you'll be proud of yourself.

by Nhan Hoang IEC

CABRAMATTA I.E.C.

When I came to Cabramatta I.E.C. all the people became my friends. They were so kind.

I have been at the school for nearly 3 terms and it's a beautiful place. The subjects I study are : English, Maths, Science, Geography, P.E. etc.. But sometimes I can't understand Maths because my English isn't very good and I can't understand when the teacher is explaining the lesson. I feel very sad but at the end of each term we have many excursions and holidays, too. So the school here is relaxing and I like it very much and that is my favourite pastime.

At the end of the term when I go to High School I hope the teachers and the students will help me speak English and improve Maths as well as other subjects. I will be very sad when I have to leave this school and say goodbye to the teachers and the students. I will be sad when I leave my friends to move from school to school. I hope everyone likes me the way I am.

by Loan Dang IEC

WHERE AM I ???

I am here.
I am here in this class.
I am here in this classroom in this school.
I am here in this beautiful classroom, in this suburb.
I am here in this huge city, in this state, in this country.
I am here in this big country, Australia .
I am here, I am happy, I am small, I am growing,

I am studying,
I am learning,
playing,
living,

in Australia !

by Maly Vayachak
IEC

PROBLEM OF WATER

When I was twelve years old mother asked me, "What is most important thing for humans to live?" I answered, "Food is the most important thing". She said, "Not exactly". Then she told me that air and water are the most important. Without water and air we can't live on earth, we will die. But now today water is the big problem in Australia and in the world. Because some rivers, lakes and parts of oceans are now so polluted the water is too dirty for people to drink. So today we need to look after the water. The way we can help is to stop throwing rubbish into rivers, lakes and oceans and not waste too much water when we don't need to.

THUC NHI DUONG
I.E.C.

WRITING WITH A BUCKET OF INK.

A long time ago, in China, men wrote with a calligraphy pen. There were many famous calligraphers. Wang Xi Zhi was one of the calligraphers who researched writing for over twenty years. Hence he was quite outstanding and was known to everyone and respected.

He had a son named Wang Xian Zhi, who was a diligent and clever boy of about twelve. When his father was writing, he often sat by his father's side and watched quietly. He then began to imitate his father and practiced often. Several times he felt his words were like his father's. He was full of confidence and did a piece of writing. When he finished he read it carefully, once, and showed it to his mother. His mother was working in the kitchen, and saw her son come in cheerfully with a piece of paper. "Mum, what do you think of my calligraphy? Is it like father's writing? he asked proudly. His mother smiled but said nothing about it. "Show them to your father and let him tell you", his mother said quietly. But she had a slight smile on her lips.

The next day, he asked his father to look at his work. When his father had had a look, he drew a circle around the point of the word " 太 " and said to him, "Take this to your mother and she will explain it to you."

He took it to his mother and she said "Your father means that the only part of your calligraphy that is like his writing is the small dot that he has circled. Nothing else is like his". On hearing this, Wang Xian Zhi was full of grief and he rushed into his room. He told himself that he would never write again. He was so sad that he stayed in his room for several days.

After a few days when he was on a walk alone in the country- side he saw an old blind woman who was knitting. He was very puzzled to see someone blind knitting so well. So, to check her blindness, he put his hand in front of her eyes to make sure that she indeed had no sight. "Who's there?" she asked. He answered her. She said to him, "Little boy, you are wondering why I can knit as if I can see, Aren't you?..... As a matter of fact, if you do something as many times as you can, you will do it very well and you won't even need to look at it. This is why Wang Xi Zhi, the calligrapher is so outstanding at his work."

After the boy had a word with the old woman, he was enlightened and he ran all the way home, his sorrow disappeared. He was no longer sad because he had learnt what patience means.

Since then every time he wrote, he prepared a bucket of ink and he swore to himself, "I must finish this bucket of ink before I stop". And with his constant practising, he became a famous calligrapher and he and his father were then known as 'the two Wangs'.

[The story tells us that we have to show humility and work hard if we want to achieve our goals.]

MY LINH LY I.E.C.

PEACE

Ba Duy Doan

Dear Diary,

It was a happy day today. I felt at ease, and peaceful. Peace has come to me today, at school, in the street and at home.

At school I had made some new friends, they are very good to me. They help me to do my work. I get the top marks in class and the teacher gave me five Gladways plus five more that she had missed giving me last week. I played chess with my friend and won it all, and later I had five minutes early mark.

After that I walked home. The streets were quiet with not so many cars around. I heard the birds singing in the trees. It was so peaceful and I walked without getting tired. I was thoughtful. I thought about my homework. I walked out looking down the street. Suddenly a rustling sound came from somewhere near my leg. I looked down and lifted up my foot and it was a twenty dollar note. I picked it up and saw there were four twenty dollar notes. I was so happy I wanted to keep it to myself but something in my mind told me I should give it back to the owner. There was a fight in my head and I had to choose the winner. My mind told me to give the money back to the owner, as they may not have much money and maybe this money could help their family. I thought for a while and decided to give it back to the owner. I walked to the police station, and suddenly I saw an old woman walking with a stooped head facing the ground looking from side to side. I stopped and asked the woman what she was looking for. She said "I'm looking for my money, eighty dollars. I just received it from the bank but I lost it somewhere." I took the money that I had found out of my pocket and gave it to the woman with a little bit of regret. I said slowly, "Is this yours? I just found it over there." "Yes", she said with a loud voice and her face was full of happiness. She was grateful to me continuously. Now I felt no more regret but happiness for her. When I went home I told my mother what I had done and she said I had a kind heart and called me to repeat that goodness again.

That afternoon I lay on a hammock hanging between two trees and I felt joyful and said to myself it was a peaceful day.

Peace to me is so simple. I have peace when no one scolds me, when I have a quiet moment, when no one hits me for no reason, when I can do work with no violence and live in the countryside listening to the birds singing, can sit in a quiet place and fish. These are the most peaceful things in my life.

David K H Wong

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PEACE - WHAT IT MEANS TO ME?

*Ever wondered what it is like to be in the middle of a World War?
To think of people around you and how hurt they are,
What does peace really mean? People ask.
To me peace is a time of coming together,
A time to express many emotions,
To accept each other as one.
This is the year of tolerance,
A time to forget our differences and think of our similarities.
To forget about world power and Nuclear tests,
World leaders must of had brain explosions for even thinking of
encouraging military troops to fight on.
Remember World War 1 and World War 2,
How much affect did that have on the world?
Take into consideration the facts and number of deaths.
How many lives were lost?
Could of been half the world!
Luckily it wasn't.
Being the ultimate country is nothing compared to a peaceful one.
To me peace is a happy thing,
I had a dream to make peace part of this world,
Without peace the world is unequal,
To bring the world together as one is what peace means to me.*

By Houy Lim, Yr 9

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PEACE by: Lee-Soun YE (yr 10)

Born to a family of three sisters and three brothers, my life was filled with an everlasting noise. I was never happy with my life and all I ever want was a moment of peace.

Of all the three sisters and brothers, Pon the third eldest child was constantly my enemy. He was clever as well as a pain in the neck. I envy him because he was Mummy's pet. He was the apple of her eye. To her, everything about him was perfect. He was what every Mother could wish for. While I struggled in kindergarten, he breezed through High School.

Living in Lao was merely one's choice. My family were forced out of Cambodia when the war riot broke out. They flee to Lao. A place where one look upon for peace and safety. Eventually my parents set up a material shop in our own home. Here, we lived in peace and harmony.

To them it was not enough because many people in Lao were simple peasants who earn their living as farmers. They want something which they themselves had missed out. Education: this was an important sources to them. When the words are mentioned, it brought fear to everyone's parents heart. Mostly the poor peasants who couldn't afford to sent their child to school.

After some long months consideration, Mum and Dad finally decide the only place where their children would received the best education is to sent them to

Par-Ted-Nok. It was a place of paradise where everything seem to be perfect. To them it had a nice ring to it. It was like a dream come true.

In order to gain access to Par-Ted-Nok, one must have a visa.

The day Pon left for Thailand, Mum was in a nervous state. She couldn't bear the thought of losing a member of the family, especially Pon. Her eyes were red and puffy when she bided him good-bye. Everyone was crying and talking at the same time. I cried along and joined in the chorus. I knew I should have been the happiness person alive but somehow I was in a foul mood. I suddenly realised how empty my life would become. It is like he was always apart of me.

"My child. Oh, my poor child..." Mum was smiling and talking through her tears at the same time. We had finally reunited with Pon in the refuge camp in Thailand.

Three years had gone by since Pon had left for Thailand.

Every night during the past years, Par-Ted-Nok was a conversation in the family affair. Mum was always nagging Dad to go to Par-Ted-Nok but somehow the matter always end up in a brawl. Dad could be stubborn at time. He was determine that he would remain in Lao for his final peace. He loved that country and he couldn't bear the thought of leaving it.

On the third August 1983, we make our escape to Thailand.

First we must travelled to Bark-Say. It is there that we were able to board an aeroplane to Sar-Won. From Sar-Won we would paid someone to row us across the Mekong river which was a boarder between the Lao and the Thailand territory.

Our trip to Bark-Say was not so fortunate. The car was similar to those of a pick up truck but slightly smaller. It was old, rusty and creaked at every jot and bump along the unpaved road. It was filled with people and there was not much you can do about it. Everyone had a difficult time because it was so stuffy and there was hardly room to move or to breathe. On the way, we were stopped by the patrolling soldier. These soldier weren't known for their generosity and they were often a constant threat to the people. Carrying too much possession such as coffee and jewel was illegal. It would be taken away from you as soon as they set sight to it. Everyone was told to leave the vehicle while they did a thorough inspection of all the belonging.

Our trip from Sar-Won to Thailand was nerve racking. It was an experience where the picture was paint vivid in your mind. We paid a man to row us across to the Thailand boarder.

It was a dark and misty night, when we were rowed across. Solders patrolling on the other side of the Thailand boarder was seen as an enemy. They would shoot at anyone who enter their territory. The sound of the rifle ringing in the dead of the night brought quivering to our heart. The fear of being spot and shot was no worst than the fear of the boat suddenly being toppled over. Every movement, every sound we made was of cold sweat.

Two years in the Thailand Camp was an unbearable sight. It is no different than being held a prisoner, somehow we were free to roam but only to some limited area. Every once a week food were given out. Every family each received their rations. The only thing I really enjoy living in that camp was that you don't have to work for your share. You simply registered you name in a record book and share would be given out to you.

We finally got accepted to Australia.

"It break my heart to see such a young man like you, Pon, getting into someone else's trap," wept Mum openly. "You promised me again and again that you won't see her. You are so ungrateful. I want to die! Its okay with me and your Dad if you date a decent Chinese girl, but can't you see? She is a prostitute as well as she is Thai. Sooner or later you will catch aid if you keep sleeping around with her. I feel sorry for your baby if you are planning to have a family. Aid is not something you can make fun of. In Australia many young people like you had die of aid, not only that it will be transmitted though you to your child. Your child's future will be ruin. Who want to marry someone who carry a disease? Please stop now before it is too late. For my sake please?" Mum continued in her teary tone.

Eight years had flew by so quick. I was now an Australian citizen and had just turn seventeen years old last month. I attend a government school and received the best education available. Unlike my brothers and sisters who hadn't got the chance to study. When we arrived in Australia, it was decide that they were over the age limit therefore they had to work instead. They all now had a stable job.

"I don't care if she is a prostitute or not!" Pon's voice rang out. "As long as I loved her and she loved me, that's all it matter. So what if she is Thai? She is a human after all, I don't care what you all think of her, I love her and I won't regret it. Not now or ever!!!" His face burn with fury as he slammed the door loudly in Mum's face.

The day was cold and windy. People who knew Pon came to pay their last respect to him. He was now lying in the cold grave possessed with a deadly disease. He was only thirty six years old.

I was dressed in a mourning colour. It seem like yesterday that he had a fight with Mum.

As I stare into the nothingness I suddenly realised that five precious year had passed.

In his grave Pon laid cold. On the stone labelled: To our beloved son-PON...

Love: Mum & Dad.

Pon was finally at PEACE.

PEACE

What it means to me!

Van Tuan Tran

No fights, no interruption, no killings, no knights, no gun, no climbing, don't kick the chair.

Not doing anything wrong, not breaking the school rules, no fires.

When you are riding the bike you have to wear a helmet or have your light on.

Don't be rude to the teacher, don't swear to the teacher or anyone, don't put the rubbish on the grass.

Don't smoke at school, don't play cards or gamble at school.

Don't use liquid paper to write on the table or chair.

Don't play with power point, don't play with lighters.

Don't steal, don't sell drugs.

When you drive a car don't drink beer or alcohol.

PEACE

Milan Popovic

Dear Friend,

I thought very carefully about peace and what it means? Is it that there are no wars in the world or what is it? I think peace means that I am free and that nobody steals from me or kills me. That means if I have good shoes somebody doesn't come and bash me for them. Also it is when there is no violence in the world, no wars, no drugs, no swearing. That's when the world can be relaxed. But now you have to think every day what is going to happen to you and your family. You can never be free to do anything and not be scared.

My friend, what do you think about peace? Peace means you have no worry and no need for your family to fight. Peace is there when there's no threat if you are black, white or yellow. We are all the same so why do we have to fight about it. There is alot of peaceful people in this world but there are too many bad people but they could be good if they think about what they are doing.

PEACE

Bozena Skoric

Peace is very important to people. I think that peace means to be free, not having war and having peace at home.

Most people wish that they have peace at home. That means they want their family not to yell or to fight.

My wish is to have peace in the world because there are many wars around the world and there are many families dead such as in Serbia, Russia or Vietnam. That's why all these people came to Australia to live in peace or to have a free life and not to lose their relatives.

There are some places in Australia where there is no peace, such as where there are drugs, murders and things. In these areas most of the people are scared that someone can kill or kidnap their children or rob their house.

Animals need peace too. They want to have a free life. In my country Serbia there were many birds singing on the trees but when the war came they all went away and some of them died because of the fighting with guns and bombs. There were no more fishes in the sea because when bombs dropped in the sea they all died.

So that means everyone in the world needs peace.

PEACE

Hong Long

My country Australia is peaceful. There is never fighting with another country. It is a free country and its clean. But I've got one problem. You know, French people are testing the nuclear bomb near my country. That nuclear bomb makes the sea and land very polluted. Many fish will die in the sea. My country has pollution. Some people have died because of it.

Now Australians never buy French food and French products. If the French still test the nuclear bomb, maybe I'll fight against the French. My country will have more pollution and many people will die. Australia and France are no longer at peace. What can we do about it?

PEACE

Steven Bui

To me peace is a country with no war, no fighting and to live in a friendly way, like helping and caring for each others.

Do you think your country is peaceful? Australia is my second country and I love Australia very much. Because I know that I am living in a peaceful world. Here everyone has the same equality.

My father always teaches me to be a good person. He always asks me to go home early from school because he is always scared that I'd go and fight.

Many people said peace is no fighting, no war. It is true.

My country before was Vietnam. A long time ago it had no war, it was peaceful. But when I was born not long ago, war happened in my country., I was still young, my mum and dad wanted all the family to be safe. Then they thought Australia was very peaceful and a safe place. Then my family came to Australia. Australia never has war but it has fighting sometimes. I think every country can be peaceful if everybody helps each other and doesn't fight. If they are kind to each other there will be no war. It will be a peaceful country.

PEACE

Damir Abdurahmanovic

Peace is a very important word for all people in the world. The word peace for me means a lot of things. People say peace means no war, no fighting. In my country there are people who like killing others but there's people in war who must take a gun and start killing people, if not they will kill you. Those people like peace but they must be in the war.

Peace also means to live and to work in freedom. Peace means to think in freedom, to be good with all people in the world, with no threat to their culture, religions national and other values. Peace means the latest creative achievement in science which doesn't imperil people and the environment but contribute to the development of all the world. Peace is freedom of walking, ideas and words taking into consideration strangers' differences.

All children in the world need to grow, play, laugh, cry and learn in peace. Peace is that what a bird on a branch needs to have, animals in the forest, fish in water, the same as a child on the ground. For me peace is when the sun is shining, when the river is quiet, when fish are swimming in freedom

PEACE IS THE BIGGEST WEALTH IN THE WORLD



ABORIGINAL DREAMTIME IN CABRAMATTA!



Term II was an exciting term for Year 9 Human Society 4 of Cabramatta High School and Year 3F of Cabramatta West Primary School. These two classes worked closely together every fortnight, expanding and sharing their knowledge and understanding of Aboriginal Culture and History.

The two classes met as part of our school's "Cabra Links" program - a school-based initiative between Cabramatta High and our feeder primary school, Cabramatta West Public School. The aim of this "Cabra Links" program has been to increase our communication and enhance our relationship with our local primary schools, giving students from both schools opportunities to help each other learn co-operatively and to produce creative pieces of work together.

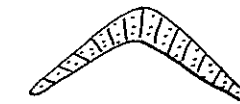
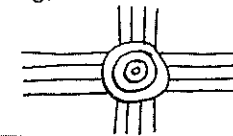
Year 9 HSIE 4 and Year 3F, together, read and learnt about the Aboriginal Dreamtime, and stories of the Dreamtime. In mixed groups, they created and wrote their own Dreamtime stories and creatively illustrated them with drawings and a range of natural materials from the environment such as leaves, grass, flowers and bark!

The two classes also produced a magnificent calico mural on the Themes of Aboriginal Culture and International year of Tolerance. As you can see below, the mural, designed by the two classes, uses traditional Aboriginal art styles such as geometric shapes and dots.

The hands around the edges symbolise the co-operation between the 2 classes and the harmonious relationships that Aboriginal Australians and non-Aboriginal Australians are endeavouring to promote.

The meetings between the two classes and the fantastic works produced by them were also a lead up to our schools' celebration of National Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Week.

Ms Farrell (Year 3 teacher) and I believe that our students enjoyed working together and both classes have learned many valuable lifelong skills such as written, verbal, reading, communication, interpersonal and leadership skills.



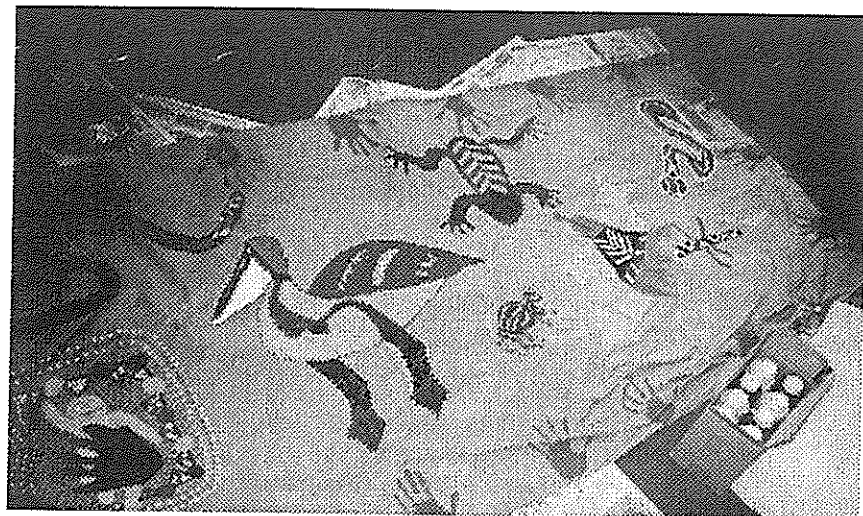
Ms Kougelos

Student comments:

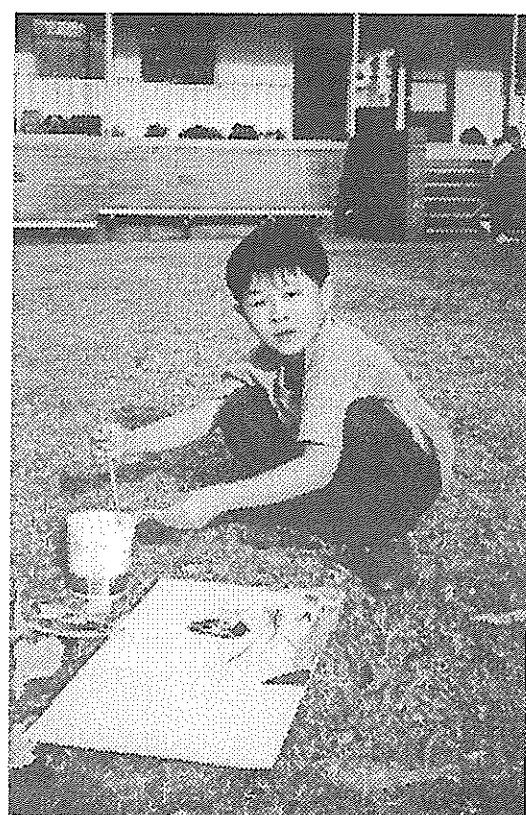
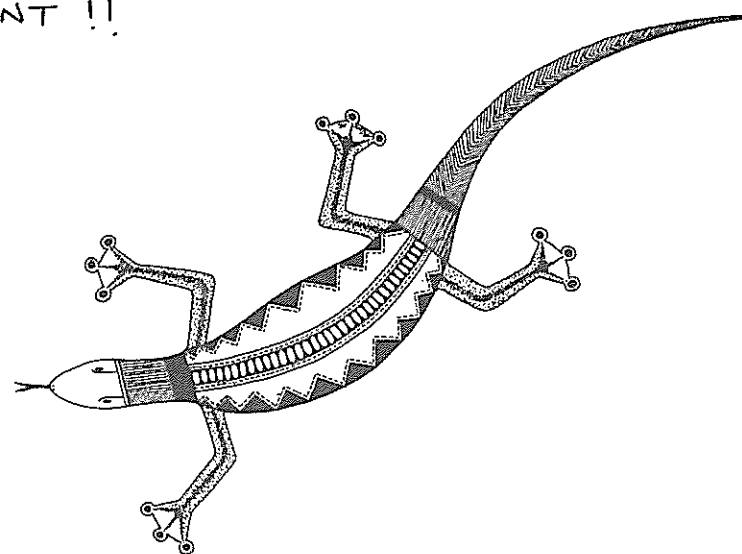
"I've learnt a lot of leadership skills and how to talk confidently in front of an audience. It was fun teaching the little kids because they listened enthusiastically. I would enjoy doing it again. Overall, it was fun" - Tanja Djordjevic

"It has been a new experience for me and I have learnt more leadership skills. The Year 3 class at Cabramatta West P.S. were a great bunch of kids. They seem to enjoy working with us and participated in all events that we did. It was great fun and I always look forward to working with them every week." - Houy Lim

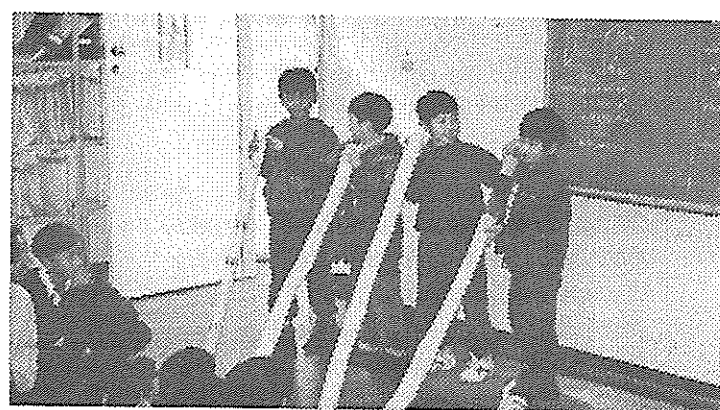
"I like little kids but their first reaction to me was that they were scared. I tried to be as friendly as possible and it worked out eventually in the end. It was very nice working with them and I enjoyed being with them all. They were very excited to be doing work with 'big' kids." - Alice Huynh



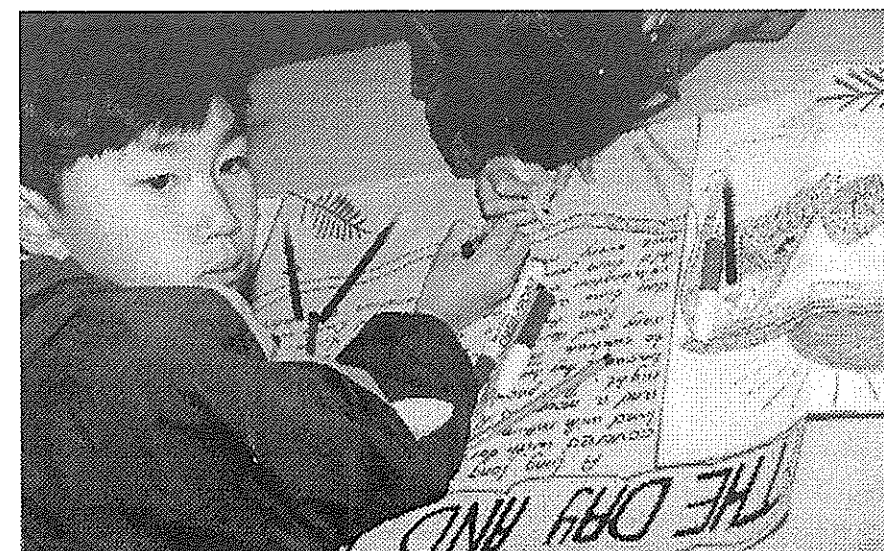
Colourful Calico Mural – a creative and co-operative exercise between the Wonderful Year 3 and Year 9 students – WHAT TALENT !!



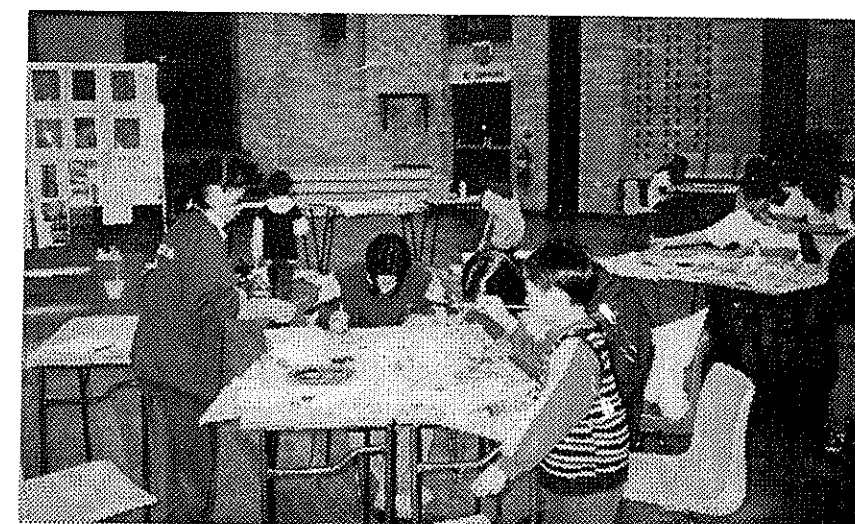
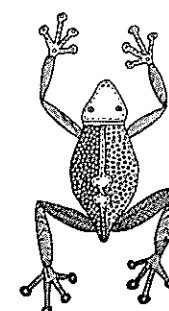
Michael of Year 3F – great artist, fantastic speech maker!



Little Didgeridoo players having a jamming session.



Artists and Dreamtime storytellers at work.



Workshops in our School Hall – Year 9HS4 and Year 3F unleashing their creative talents while singing and dancing to the Sounds of Yothu Yindi's song "Treaty Yeah!"

ABORIGINAL DAY AT CABRAMATTA HIGH

Have you ever tried emu, kangaroo and crocodile meat?

Ever tasted fresh, hot damper?

Have you ever tried to make kookaburra sounds with a didgeridoo?

Ever wondered how an Aboriginal bush "telephone" works?

All these and more were tried, tasted and learnt on the 8th June at our school by Year 9 HSIE class, Year 3F of Cabramatta West Public and by a visiting Aboriginal group called the "Western Sydney Community Aboriginal Corporation". This group was invited to our school by the Human Society in its Environment (HSIE) Department as part of our celebration of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Week and as part of our learning about Aboriginal Culture, History and Traditions in the Year 9 HSIE Course.

On this excursion day, students of Year 9 and Year 3 learnt about, tried out and had "hands-on" experience with various aspects of Aboriginal culture. The workshops included:-

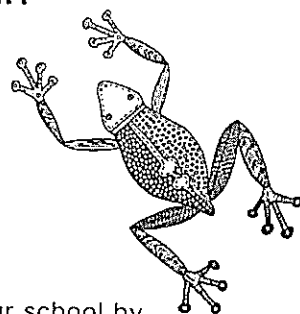
- * BUSHTUCKER - damper, emu, kangaroo and crocodile meat was prepared and eaten at our school.
- * a display of Aboriginal art, artefacts and paintings.
- * a display of Aboriginal musical instruments, with students trying out the instruments.
- * a display of Aboriginal ancient weapons and tools.
- * Aboriginal story telling.
- * a didgeridoo performance by two professional and experienced Aboriginal members.
- * video viewing of Aboriginal culture of both today and the past.

Both Year 9 and Year 3 students thoroughly enjoyed the day and expanded their knowledge of aboriginal culture, history and traditions.

HERE IS A SUMMARY BY ONE OF THE YEAR 9 STUDENTS.

"Thursday, 8th June was a very rewarding and memorable day for the Year 9 students. An in-school excursion was held, organised by Year 9 Adviser Ms H. Kougelos. The whole purpose of the excursion was to learn and understand more about Aboriginal culture. It was a great opportunity and experience, and the day turned out to be very successful and fun. Moreover, the weather was just right, making it the perfect day for everyone to enjoy themselves.

Firstly, before the day's events were to begin, myself and the rest of the 9HS4 students were greeted warmly by a Year 3 class and their teacher, Ms Farrell, from Cabramatta West Public School. We had been working together for a number of weeks reading and producing Dreamtime stories.



After their arrival, we headed off to the Lecture Theatre where members of the Western Sydney Aboriginal Corporation introduced themselves. They explained how didgeridoos were produced and what materials were vital. Imitation of animal sounds were then performed, and everyone listened carefully with admiration.

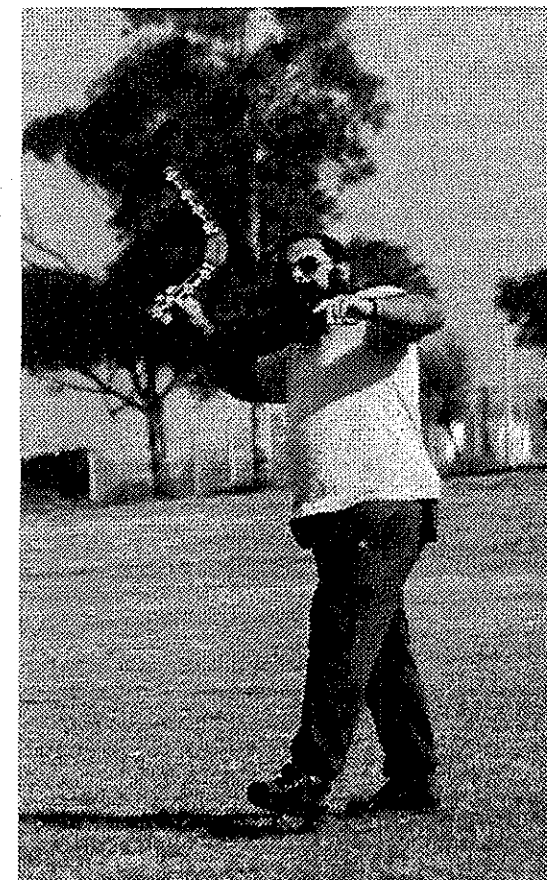
Following that, we went off to our first activity in our separate HSIE classes. The

demonstration of Aboriginal instruments attracted many volunteers, and with a little more practice, a band could almost be formed!

At recess, the Year 9 students accompanied the Year 3 students, making them feel very welcome as guests.

Watching a video about Aboriginal land, work, health and education was the next activity. The importance of these issues was illustrated thoroughly, especially the ways in which the white settler's arrival affected Aboriginal culture. Soon it was time for lunch. The Year 3 & 9 students had the privilege of a free barbecue cooked by Year 10 students.

After lunch, we had a taste of the Aboriginal diet. The food offered included



kangaroo and emu meat, which both tasted like steak, and crocodile meat, which tasted like chicken, only better!!

Our next move was to the hall, where we observed with interest the exhibition of Aboriginal artefacts, arts and crafts. There was a variety of weapons, tools and decorations on display.

Lastly, everyone had the chance to throw a boomerang, being the most fun event of all. Before we knew it, the day was over. We were

praised highly on the success of the day, and there was nothing but smiles as each student left." — Linda Ngo



POLICE SCHOOL LINKS

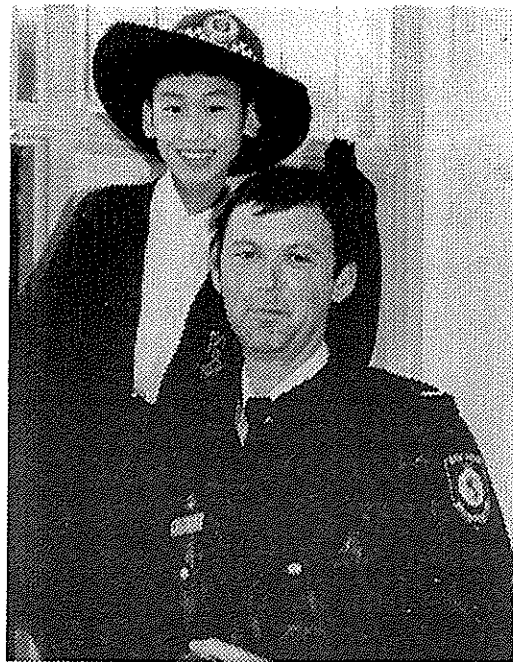
An exciting and informative two day program was held for all Year 7 students in Term Three - Cabramatta Police-School Links. This program was carefully planned by a group of teachers, Community Liaison Officers and some of the local police officers, led by Detective Sergeant Debbie Wallace and Sergeant Ian Dawson.

There were two main aims of the workshops. Firstly, students were encouraged to think about crime and its nasty consequences, and how to be strong enough to avoid it. Secondly, it was hoped that "bridges" would be built between our students and the police, that barriers would be broken, and that students would see the police as people they could approach safely, without fear.

To begin the program there was a special guest speaker, Senior Sergeant Gary Raymond, who made the students laugh a lot with his funny stories - but also made them think about the life that police officers lead - how it is sometimes really tragic and upsetting, not just exciting and glamorous.

There were lots of workshops throughout the 2 day session, but probably the best part was when the weapons and police dogs were displayed and even the police helicopter landed on the school oval.

All students raved about the program and the teachers and police officers were highly satisfied with it too.



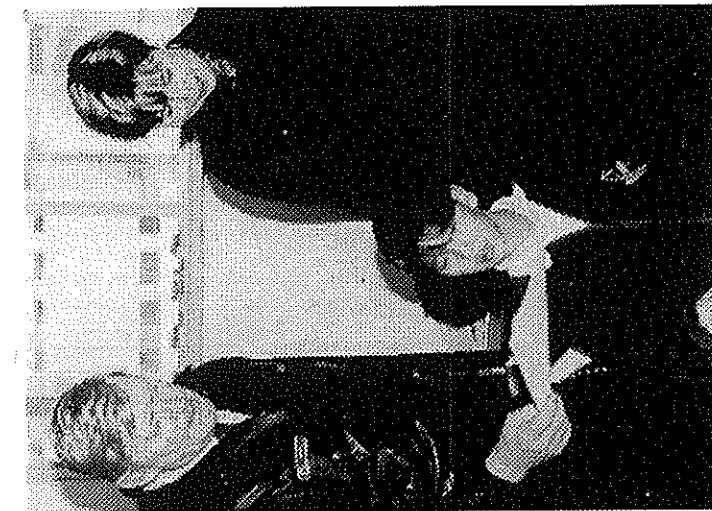
Khuong Nguyen - "Taller" than a Policeman?



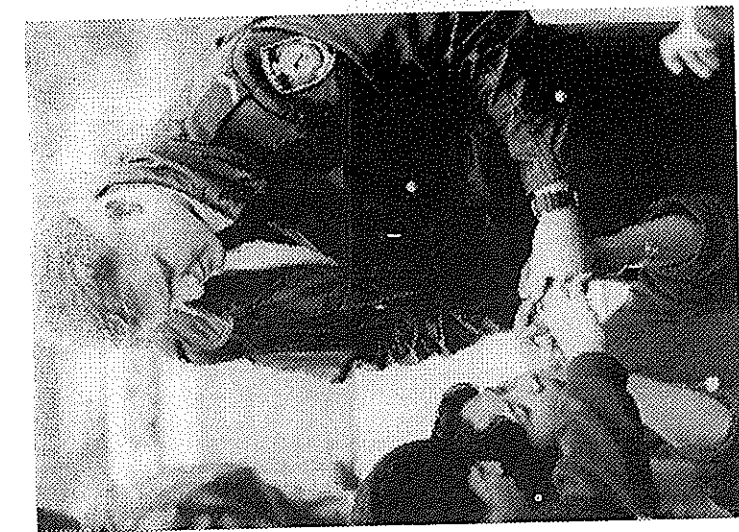
Senior Constable Con Kostakidis helps Gavin Gronow complete his questionnaire



Ayse Ucarus being "hand-cuffed".



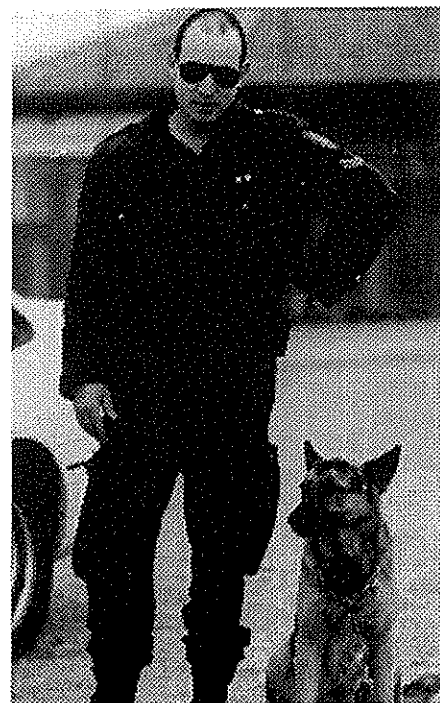
Inspector Bob Barnes and Local MP Reba Meagher with Hai Dung Truong.



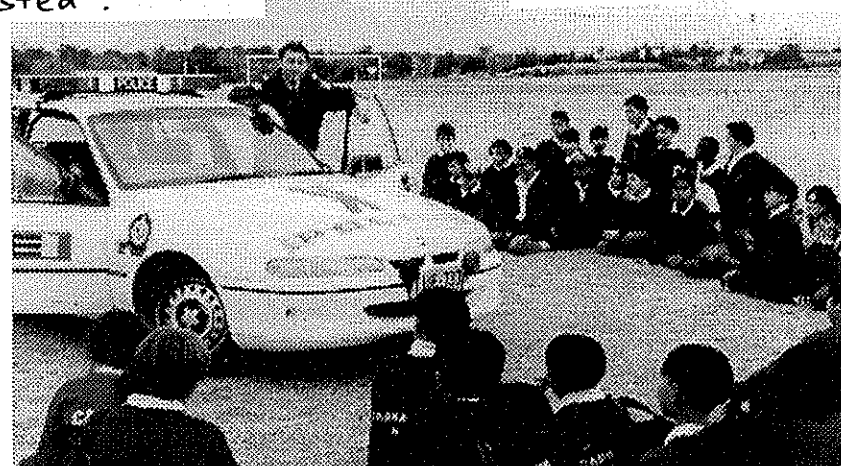
Constable 1st Class Scott Brew allows students to handle some bullets.



Van Danh Nao being
"breath-tested".



Dog Squad Trainer



Police Highway Patrol Car Display.



POL-AIR helicopter lands on the
back oval.

Your Horoscope For 1996

Aries

(March 21 - April 20)

The tooth fairy will give you more hair under your arm. The next time you blow your nose, 3 times in a row.

Taurus

(April 21 - May 20)

You will grow to be the tallest person in your class if you wash your face with Blue Listermint (Mouthwash) in April.

Gemini

(May 21 - June 20)

You and your twin (only if you have one!) will win a trip to Germany and both will have a crush on the same person.

Cancer

(June 21 - July 22)

You are a great lover of water and the beach. Go swimming everyday this year

Leo

(July 23 - August 22)

Leonardo Da Vinci will appear to you and a group of friends but you will be the only one who will be able to see or hear what he is saying. Everyone will now know you are mad.

Virgo

(August 23 - September 22)

You must travel over the next two months, lucky you!

Libra

(September 23 - October 22)

You will gain at least 20 pounds extra if you don't watch out. Don't go to too many parties will sure help.

Scorpio

(October 23 - November 21)

You need to stop thinking about yourself all the time and try thinking about others. Then you might make a few new friends.

Sagittarius

(November 22 - December 21)

Stop dreaming and wake up to yourself.

Capricorn

(December 22 - January 19)

Stop playing truth or dare with your friends every weekend. People will start to avoid you if that is the only game you want to play.

Aquarius

(January 20 - February 18)

Try to stop the dangerous habit you have of jumping into the deep end of the pool with other people's school bag.

Pisces

(February 19 - March 20)

Fishes are your favourite pets. Buy another one this week for your aquarium.



CABRAMATTA HIGH SCHOOL

STAFF WORDSEARCH

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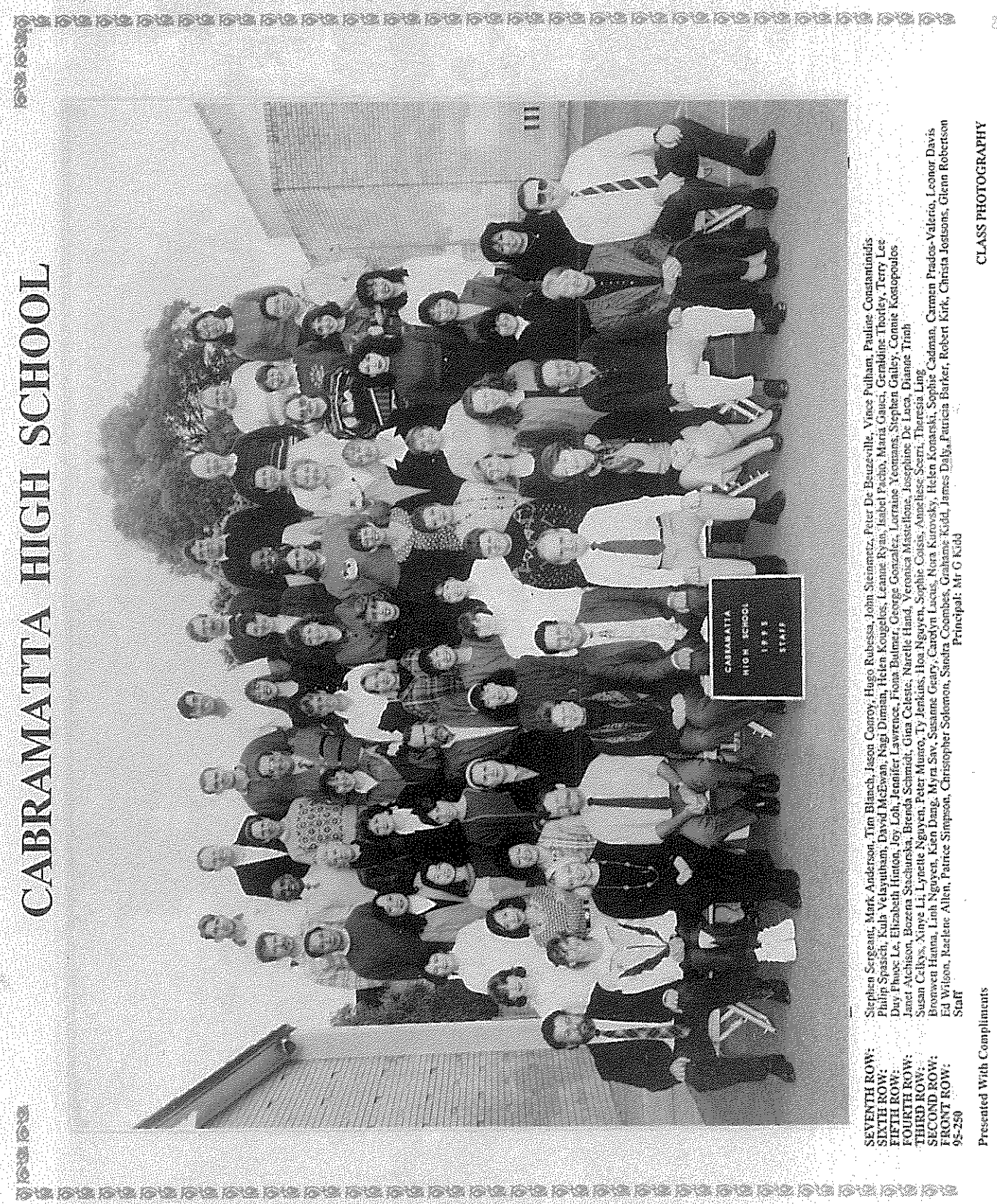
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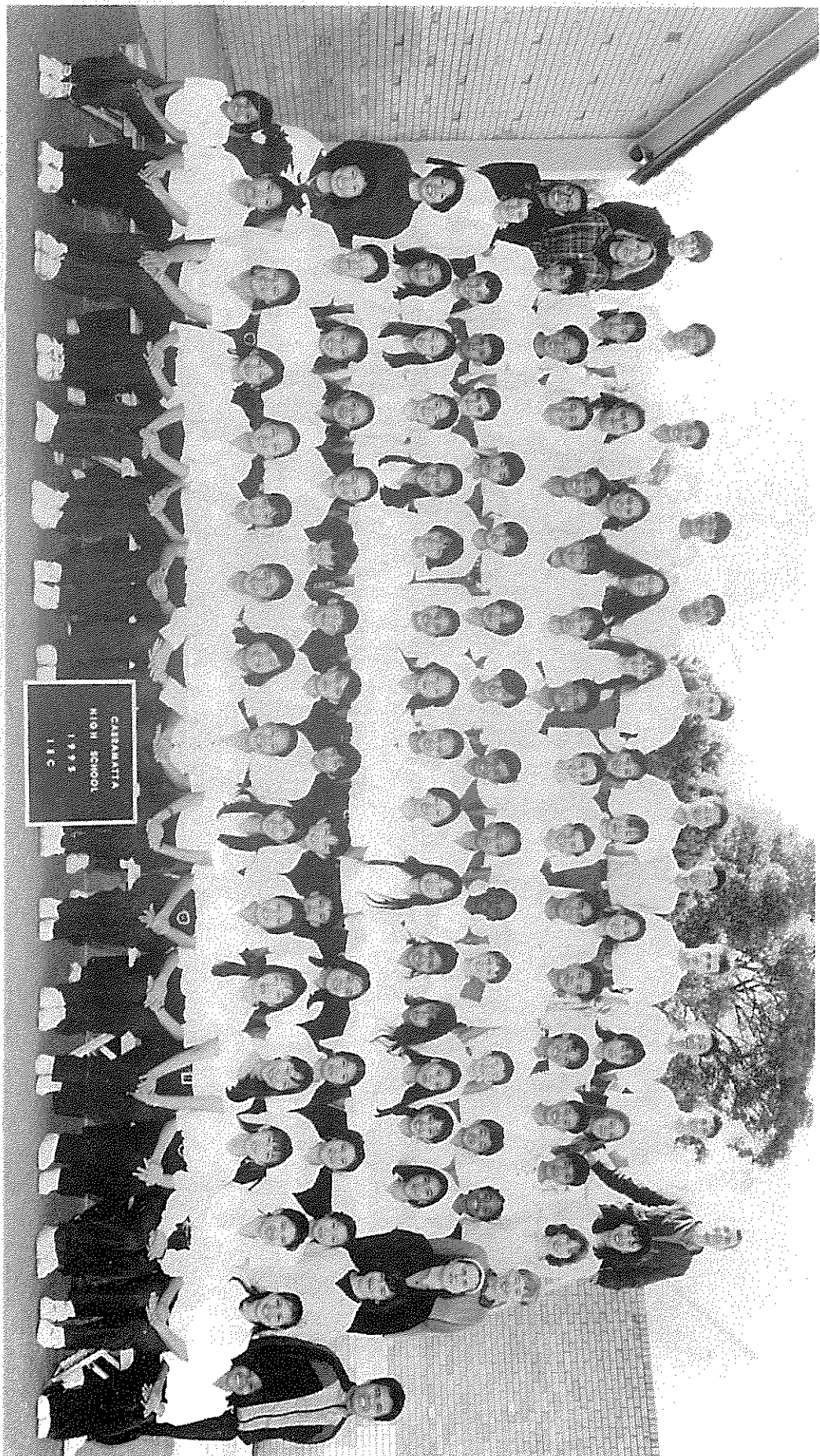
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