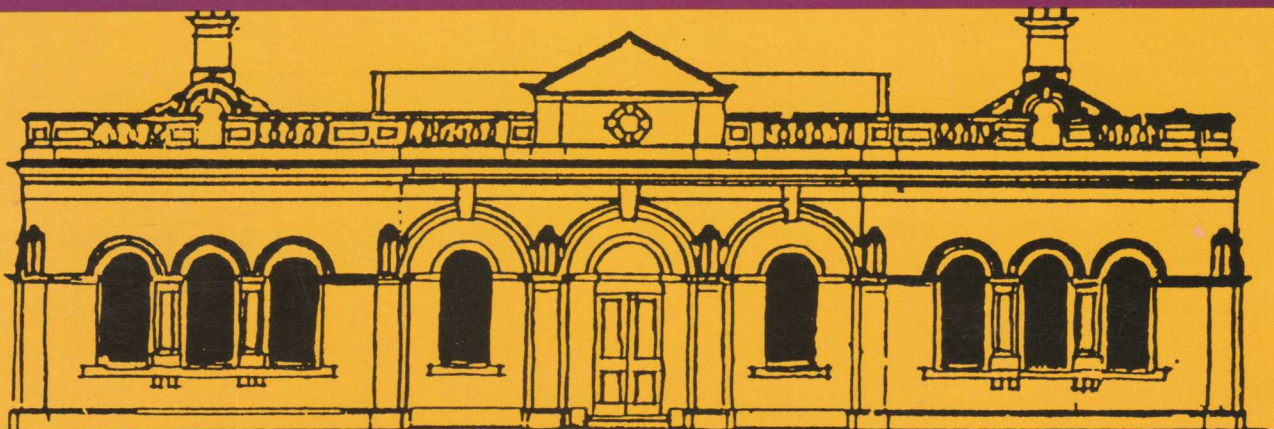




"HIGH TIDE"
1991

WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL



THE BEST SCHOOL OF ALL

It's good to see the school we knew:
The land of youth and dream;
To greet again the rule we knew,
Before we took the stream.
Though long we've missed the sight of her,
Our hearts may not forget.
We've lost the old delight of her;
We keep her honour yet.

WE'LL HONOUR YET THE SCHOOL WE KNEW,
THE BEST SCHOOL OF ALL.
WE'LL HONOUR YET THE RULE WE KNEW,
TILL THE LAST BELL CALL.
FOR WORKING DAYS AND HOLIDAYS,
AND GLAD OR MELANCHOLY DAYS,
THEY WERE GREAT DAYS AND JOLLY DAYS,
AT THE BEST SCHOOL OF ALL !!

The stars and sounding vanities,
That half the crowd bewitch;
What are they, but inanities,
To he that treads the pitch ?
And where's the wealth, I'm wondering,
Could buy the cheers that roll,
When the last charge goes thundering,
Beneath the twilight goal ?

CHORUS:

The men that tanned the hide of us,
Our daily foes and friends,
They shall not lose their pride of us,
Howe'r the journey ends.
Their voice, to us, who sing of it,
No more its message bears.
But the round world shall ring of it;
And all we are, be theirs.

CHORUS:

To speak of fame a venture is,
There's little here can bide;
But we may face the centuries,
And dare the deepening tide.
For though the dust that's part of us,
To dust again be gone;
Yet here shall beat the heart of us:
The school we handed on !

CHORUS:

75TH ANNIVERSARY HIGH TIDE LAUNCH

The Hon. Joan Kirner officially launched the luxurious 75th edition of "HIGH TIDE" at a school assembly on February 26th. She noted that the edition was a wide-sweeping social and historical document outlining the very significant contribution WHS has made to the communities of the West. "Williamstown High has a prolific past; and needs to look forward to the many challenges and changes of the future," Mrs. Kirner said.

She congratulated all those involved in, not only the production of the magazine, but also the professional and creative ways the school commemorated such an important milestone.

The Principal, Mr. Lloyd Jones, and Public Relations Officer, Gavan Boyle, thanked the many

contributors and workers for their dedicated work in producing such an attractive and lasting publication. The Concert Band performed a number of musical items throughout the ceremony.

The ceremony ended with a moving pianoforte rendition of the school song "HOLD FAST" by the composer, Glenn Campbell.

It was certainly a moving highlight. The assembly closed with the official guests being invited to partake of refreshments and the presentation of complimentary copies of the magazine.

Ex-students from 1990 are able to pick up a free copy of the magazine from the school Office Manager, Mrs. Margot Inglis.

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

This year I wish to comment on what one could describe as one of Williamstown High's greatest decisions. I refer, of course, to our decision to withdraw from the proposed Single College, Multi-Campus College for post primary schools in Williamstown and Altona North.

After hours and hours of meetings our Council decided that W.H.S. could best serve our local community by continuing as we are: a 7-12 co-educational college. Council felt that our School had much better to offer children which may not be available in a large Multi-Campus college.

Our decision was arrived at after a most exhaustive and protracted consultation with all our school groups. It was not an easy decision to make; and all those who

were involved in such a momentous decision have earned my sincere thanks.

Our school has withstood incredible pressure from many sources to submit to the majority proposal for re-organisation. There were indeed many times when we despaired; and many times when we were made to feel uncomfortable. Through this time we "Held Fast". We do not take our School Motto lightly!

The school owes a tremendous debt of gratitude to both Lloyd Jones and Steve Cook. I am confident that Williamstown High will continue to be the "Best School Of All". I have a small notice stuck on my kitchen wall. When all seemed black and hopeless I would read it and my determination would be renewed.

PRESS ON

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence.

Talent will not;

Nothing is more common than unsuccessful people with talent.

Genius will not;

Unrewarded genius as almost a proverb.

Education, alone, will not;

The world is full of educated derelicts.

PERSISTENCE and DETERMINATION alone are omnipotent.

Heather Russell.

HEATHER RUSSELL
[SCHOOL COUNCIL PRESIDENT]



FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

1991 has been an amazing year in our world's political history. Who could have imagined the way in which so many countries have been affected? "We live in a time of rapid change" is saying which certainly has meaning to every single individual today.

In his collection of recently republished essays, American philosopher, Jonathon Kozol, is harshly critical of American schooling. He attacks the 'lip-service' paid to democracy in schools; and argues in a way that is so timely for us. What Americans hold to be of highest importance - their democratic rights - is under threat of being devalued.

Throughout this year our school's effort to ensure that a democratic environment exists was 'put to the test'. Pressure was placed on our school to submit to change of a most radical kind. We were told quite simply by one senior official: "Change is inevitable." At the key level of decision-making, School Council, I consider our achievements have been exemplary; and there was widespread acknowledgement of this. Obviously there is always room for improvement. But we are clearly heading in the right direction. The balance that has been achieved at Williamstown High between "tradition" and "change" has led to a stable, yet progressive environment.

In 1992, the school will face new challenges; and some of these will further test the strength of our commitment to quality education which Williamstown High School provides.

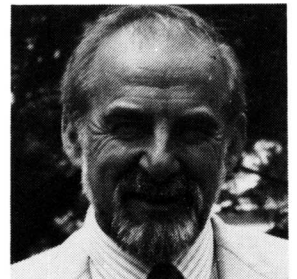
I expect an increasing number of parents will be supportive of the school. Students too will need to become more active in the school's government processes.

The importance of parent and student awareness through effective communication cannot be overestimated. Any democracy is dependent upon how well informed are those affected by decisions to be taken.

Our school assuredly 'showed the way' when it came to the issue of School Reorganisation. For those who had the confidence and the will to be part of that process in 1991, there was a lot of very hard work and soul-searching. Yet the experience was extremely rewarding. It was a privilege to participate as there was always a common motive: student well-being and the school's future. The staff was extremely constructive in this respect.

I especially would like to congratulate those parents who contributed so much to school government in 1991. They revealed how valuable a parent's perspective can be; and showed how powerful they can be in the democratic arena beyond the school.

I dare to single out our School Council President, Heather Russell, whose passion for the school is nicely balanced by the intelligence and wisdom she offers when difficult problems are faced. Thank you Heather! And HOLD FAST WILLY HIGH!



LLOYD JONES.
[PRINCIPAL].

INTERVIEW WITH



OUR NEW DP GRAEME SMITH

BEFORE APPLYING FOR WHS WHAT DID YOU KNOW ABOUT US?

I knew it was near a beach. It was a leader in education and had progressive ideas and good educational practices such as its GBA and STC initiatives. And it was involved in "re-organisation".

DIDN'T RE-ORGANISATION PUT YOU OFF?

No. The process can be anti-human in some ways; but it is a process which enables schools and their communities to evaluate their role properly, as well as their total operations. The last school I was at, two separate schools combined and this led to upgrades and better resources. We even became involved in extensive fund-raising activities in the private sector because of the higher profile of the merged college.

TALK ABOUT THE HUMAN SIDE OF YOUR IMPRESSIONS OF WHS.

The kids are terrific, interesting, interested, polite, thoughtful and genuinely helpful. I meet them down the street and they say "Hi!". I "tell them-off" in my office and they are still just as friendly. They are great to teach and relate to.

WHAT CHANGES WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE?

A solid revamp of curriculum offerings to meet current needs. Upgrading of computer, media and library resources. Technology facilities need to be built up to a more acceptable level. We need to make sure that we offer the widest choices for VCE students in 1993.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR DP POSITION & HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT TO DEVELOP?

It's quite a strange one. You're a link between diverse people and groups in the school. Paperwork needs consolidation. I would like to concentrate on curriculum leadership, welfare & discipline. A company car and any other 'rorts' could be negotiated. Seriously, I'd like to contribute as much as I can to ensure WHS remains "The Best..."

AND ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL LIFE?

An esoteric expert on "Jonathon Richman & the Modern Lovers". I have at least 6 million sick jokes; and a fairly quiet [despite my neighbours' loud stereo] ordinary [despite my teenage son's determination] happy life.

COME ON TELL US SOME MORE! HOBBIES?

The "Good Life" essentially.

NOW FOR THE HARD ONE: WHAT WERE YOU REALLY LIKE AS A STUDENT?

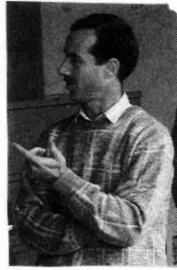
I was kicked out of quite a few; and ended up at Taylor's. I started a degree course at Monash University which I hated. It was then off to Swinbourne to study Psychology, Sociology and Media.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST ABOUT TEACHING?

Seeing kids grow. I am prepared to teach any subject - except Maths. 'Cos, with additions and subtractions, I'd have to take my shoes off.

SRC REPORT

BY IAN FOSTER



The SRC has been quite active during 1991. The President is Chad Assafiri [1ØIF]. Vice President is Dean Crneski [1ØHB] and Secretary is Tammy McDonald [1ØIF]. The following have served as members: Faith Landells & Shera Zekir [7JO], Daniel McDonald & Sammy Rohayem [7RJ], Kylie Sperling & James Bath [8GH], James Clark & Skye Forresster [8WM], David McNish [9AR], Toby Clark & Chris Hamilton [9SA], Christina Nikoloska & Dean Crneski [1ØHB], Tammy McDonald & Chad Assafiri [1ØIF] and Rachel Clark [1ØSS].

The following projects have been successfully undertaken:

1. CHILD SPONSORSHIP - Through the SRC the school is sponsoring MELVIN AMADOR of Honduras with his health, education and the improvement of his living conditions.
2. FOOD APPEAL - The SRC initiated the donation of food to the Williamstown Food Relief Appeal help unfortunate people in these difficult economic times.
3. RED NOSE DAY - Members sold red noses and badges to raise money

for the Sudden Infant Death Syndrome Foundation.

4. ROYAL CHILDRENS' HOSPITAL APPEAL - An "Out of Uniform Day" raised money for this Good Friday appeal.
5. COMMUNITY AID ABROAD - Students and staff were encouraged to give up their lunch and donate the money for starving children in Ethiopia.

The SRC has also addressed many curriculum issues. Many hours have been spent in discussions about Reorganisation of Post Primary Schools in Williamstown and Altona. Home Groups and the Units have been kept informed and consulted. Proposed curriculum changes such as the Homework Policy, the introduction of "Work Requirements" to replace "Goals", assessment based on "S" or "N", the new VCE, a new Uniform Policy and the Behaviour Code for Students.

Overall, this has been an interesting, dynamic, busy and successful year for your SRC. Perhaps more things can be achieved next year by even more students becoming interested and involved.



STUDENT CONFERENCE DAY

BY IAN FOSTER

On Wednesday 29th May the school held its third Annual Student Conference Day. It was an extremely rewarding and successful event for all concerned.

The Theme of the Day was "My World - My Future World."

The day started with a riveting School Assembly - where members of the Concert Band and ex-Music students performed. Then followed a major and stimulating address by Footscray Football Club coach, Terry Whelan. He spoke of the need to "aim high to reach for the best."

Student from Year 10 then were taken on guided tours of the University of Melbourne, La Trobe University, the Western Institute, Footscray Institute of Technology and Footscray TAFE.

Year 7, 8 & 9 students were engaged in sessions at the school based on

career and life options conducted by experts, past students, CES representatives, members of the University of the Third Age and people from the Equal Opportunity Education Unit. These were viewed by many to be of great benefit.

During the afternoon, students participated in activities such as, a Football Clinic, conducted by ex-student and promising Footscray football star Justin Charles. Brooke Rolley, ex-student and state Lacrosse representative also showed students the finer points of her chosen game. Fencing Olympian and ex-teacher, Helen Smith, also conducted an invaluable clinic for those who attended. Clarke Aaron who is also an ex-student gave his advice to students interested in Aerosol Art. A Photography Clinic was also featured on the program with teacher and ex-student Colin Wiseman. Finally Gloria Inman enthused many throughout her Drama Workshop.



CLARKE AARON DEMONSTRATES AEROSOL ART



STUDENTS IN DISCUSSIONS



STUDENTS LISTEN TO GUEST SPEAKER TERRY WHELAN

FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE

*"There was movement at the school,
For the word had passed around;
That the colt with no regrets had got his way...."*

Thus, began the very Special School Assembly organized by our geriatric coltish leader. It was an affair not to be missed by the Lord Mayor of Williamstown and many other distinguished guests.

The purpose of the Assembly was to dedicate significant areas of the school to three notable and long-standing contributors to the life and traditions that have significantly helped to make this school "The Best School of All".

Firstly, there was Laurie Parker and his family with such a long and distinctive record of devotion to the welfare of the students, staff and community of the school. The countless, devoted hours he has spent to support and develop the school is almost beyond compare.

The ceremony/assembly began with the dedication of the School Hall - now to be known as "The Laurie Parker School Hall".

The second person to be honoured was Mrs. Heather Russell, a devoted ex-student, parent, Parents Club Member and School Council President for many years. The Library, which was opened by the late Governor of Victoria in 1980, Sir Henry Winneke

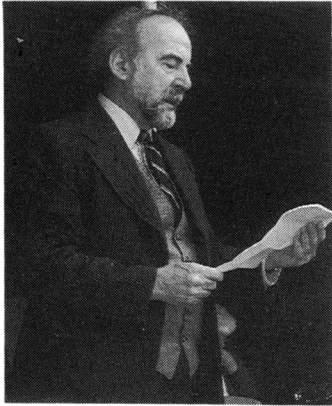
QC, is now called the "Heather Russell Library". Staffmember, Jan Maas, paid special homage to Heather's work as a parent representative on the School Council.

The last - but certainly not least - dedication was made in the "Quad" as it has been affectionately referred to by many generations of Williamstown residents. Records show that the Grieve Family have contributed the equivalent of some one hundred and twenty year's service to the school. Fires were stacked with wood, lit, stoked and swept in the early days. Garbage burnt on weekends in an age where oil heating and dumpmasters were unheard of. The Grieve family still have representatives on the staff in the guise of our Leading Hand, Bruce Wilkinson.

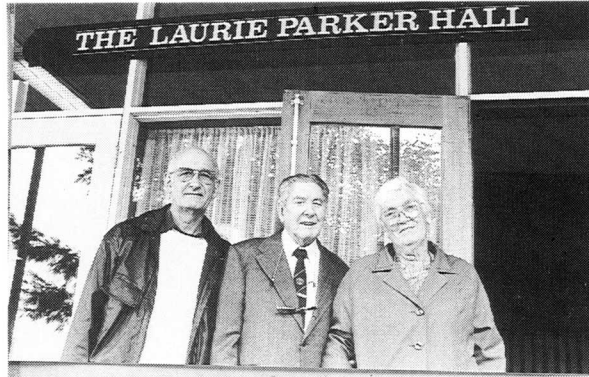
The pictures on the next page speak many thousands of words; and mark the great sense of occasion felt by all who attended the special mobile Assembly. Perhaps, dear Reader, you too will feel some of that sense of tradition and commitment engendered by the lifelong dedication of these three very special friends of 'Willy High'.

**CONGRATULATIONS & THANKS
HEATHER, LAURIE AND THE GRIEVE FAMILY!!**

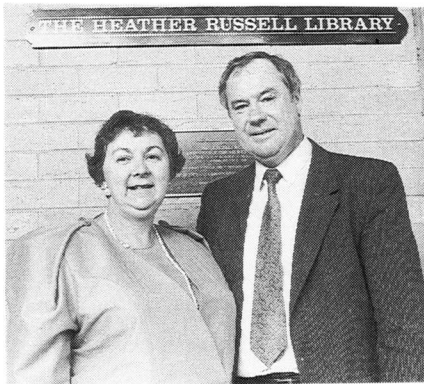
HISTORIC DEDICATIONS AT WILLY HIGH



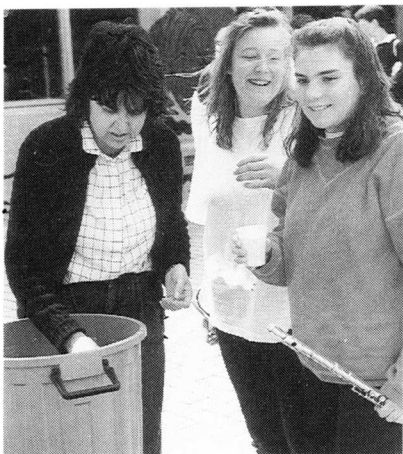
**PRINCIPAL, LLOYD JONES
ADDRESSES THE ASSEMBLY.**



**LAURIE PARKER, HIS WIFE
AND MAYOR, Cnr BATES
OUTSIDE THE HALL.**



**HEATHER RUSSELL AND
HUSBAND TOM IN FRONT OF
THE LIBRARY DEDICATION
PLAQUE**



**REFRESHMENTS FOR
STUDENTS AT THE
END**

AN unusual assembly was conducted at Williamstown High recently, unusual because the students moved to three separate locations in the process.

The occasion was the official naming of three sections of the school in acknowledgment of people who have given outstanding service to Willy High.

The areas selected by the School Council, and the people honoured, were:

The Laurie Parker Hall

Well-known Williamstown identity and former three times mayor of the city, Dr Laurie Parker was a student at the school between 1929-35, during which time he was house captain, prefect and school captain.

Laurie later served on the Advisory Council and was president for eight years. He was a key figure in raising funds for the hall.

EXTRACT FROM THE "VSTA NEWS"

The Heather Russell Library

Heather Rae was a student from 1959-64. She married co-student Tom Russell, and their three children also attended Willy High.

Heather went on to study at RMIT and is now a resident radiographer at Altona Hospital. A member of school council since 1982, she is the first woman to be president of council in the school's 76 year history.

The Grieve Family Courtyard

The Grieve Family have been part of the school's cleaning staff since 1935. At least one family member has been a part of Willy High for 56 years.



**KEITH AND NELL GRIEVE
UNVEIL THEIR PLAQUE**

Present at the ceremony were Keith and Nell Grieve, who both retired several years ago after notching up 47 years total service.

In his welcoming speech, VSTA member and school principal Lloyd Jones, said "Williamstown High is a very special school in the State Education System. It has a very rich and irreplaceable history which enables the school to genuinely demonstrate to our students the values of living in a close-knit community, where all involved can feel they have a meaningful place."

**MORE OUTSTANDING COMMUNITY SERVICE:
BY TWO DISTINGUISHED EX-PUPILS
MISS PHYLLIS HALL & PROFESSOR DOUGLAS COSTER, O.A.**

Who, me? Don't be ridiculous

By DEBORAH GOUGH

"THAT'S ridiculous. There are plenty of others who deserve it more than me. Are you sure you've got the right person?" said Ms Phyllis Hall, on learning that she had been named Williamstown's 1991 Citizen of the Year.

"Of course, I accept graciously. It's a great honor."

Ms Hall, 81, has lived in Victoria St, Williamstown all her life.

"And I don't want to live anywhere else ever," she said.

Among the highlights of her life was being at the opening and closing nights of the historic Regent Theatre in Collins St. During the 1930s Depression she worked at the Regent Theatre.

She is the grand-daughter of Samuel Kohry, headmaster at Newport Primary School when it was in a bluestone building on what is now the Samuel J Kohry Reserve, near Ross St and Melbourne Rd.

A stenographer for most of her working life, she was educated at Williamstown High School.

She has been involved in the Williamstown Hospital Activities Club since it was established as the

Williamstown Hospital Auxiliary Group.

"We started by collecting sixpence a week going from door to door," Ms Hall said.

She also worked for 50 years with the Red Cross and, during World War Two, as a volunteer at the Williamstown Hospital.

Ms Hall became a member of the Williamstown Historical Society two years after it began. One of her good friends is Howard Whittaker, former president of the Historical Society.

"We fight like Kilkenny cats sometimes, but we are really good friends," she said.

Mr Whittaker saw their relationship the same way. "She's a good stick though, with many opinions," he said. "She calls a spade a spade."

"She is a hard worker and has been the backbone of the hospital community for some years."

Ms Hall regards herself as part of the Williamstown community and, when she works in charitable organisations like the Red Cross, she does not wish to make decisions; she simply wants to help out.

"I am not a person of authority; I just belong," she said.



Reproduced, kind permission - Williamstown Advertiser

Honor for former Willi student

A FORMER Williamstown High School student, Professor Douglas John Coster was made an officer of the Order of Australia for his work with eye diseases in Australia and overseas.

Prof Coster's work includes research into eye diseases. He has helped Aborigines, New Guineans and the Solomon Islanders.

He is noted for his work with eye transplants and he is based at Flinders Medical Clinic in South Australia.

"I was very pleased to receive the award. It wasn't something I expected," Prof Coster said.

Prof Coster grew up in Newport and attended Newport West State School. He held the school high jump record for his age when he was 14 years old.

TV sports commentator Tony Charlton coached Prof Coster at school. Later, Mr Charlton flew to South Australia to have his eyes operated on by the Professor.

One of Prof Coster's associates is Australian of the year Prof Fred Hollows, who also received the highest Queen's Birthday honor this year.

Prof Coster has a different attitude to publicity in his profession than Prof Hollows. Prof Coster works quietly in research while Prof Hollows is a more vocal member of the medical profession.

"In medicine, publicity can be your undoing. We have an obligation to educate the public about medicine.



YOUNG Douglas John Coster pictured at Williamstown High School in 1959 when long jumping was on his mind.

I personally don't think that I should be cultivating a personality cult for myself. I couldn't cope with that," Prof Coster said.

Prof Coster has fond memories of



PROFESSOR Coster today. He has been made an Officer of the Order of Australia for his work with eye diseases.

Williamstown and Newport.

"It was a lovely place to grown up in. I, like lot of other kids, had a great deal of freedom with the water front

and the beach," he said.

"When you come from a working class background you understand more easily what a doctor did rather than an economist or engineer does."

He got involved in with curing eye diseases because it seemed an exciting and new field.

Prof Coster's mother, Mrs Heidi Coster, is proud of her son.

"He was always going to be good at whatever he wanted to do," she said. "He always wanted to be a doctor.

Other people used to laugh at that, because people were more class conscious in those days," she said.

Mrs Coster hopes her son's efforts and recognition might help inspire other local teenagers to be ambitious.

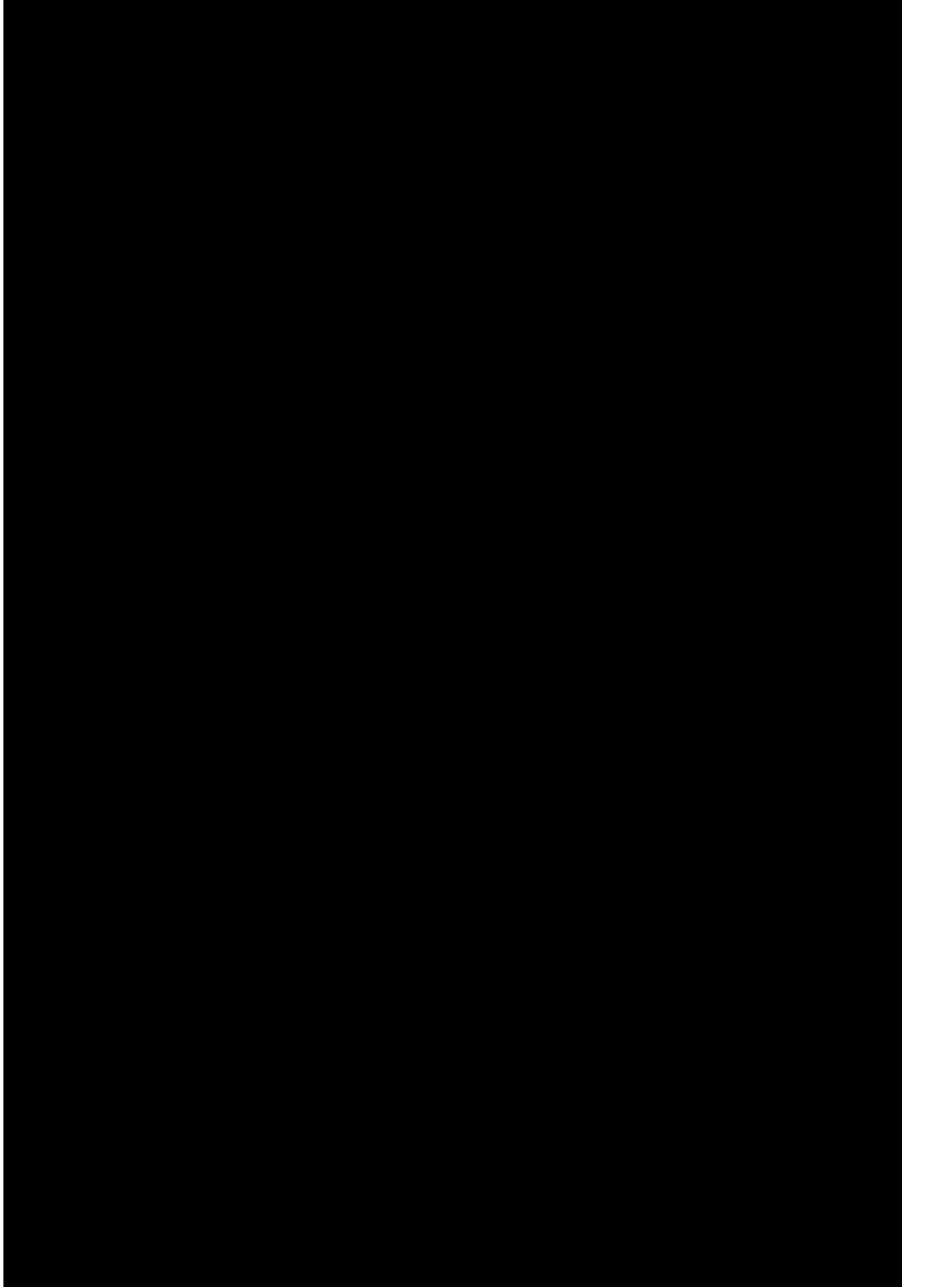
Williamstown High School principal, Mr Lloyd Jones, was also happy to hear that a former student had been honored.

"We are delighted. Once again it shows that this school has a long tradition of serving the community and producing well educated students who go on to bigger and better things," he said.

Prof Coster finds it interesting that her son has chosen a career in eye research.

"I have always been afraid of going blind. I have a real phobia about it. It is funny how things work out," she said.

Prof Coster has three children. His wife is a haematologist, a specialist in blood disease, in South Australia.





**MEMBERS OF THE
CONCERT BAND**

WILLIAMSTOWN
HIGH SCHOOL
CONCERT BAND
1991



**"MUSIC BY THE BAY"
PERFORMANCE**



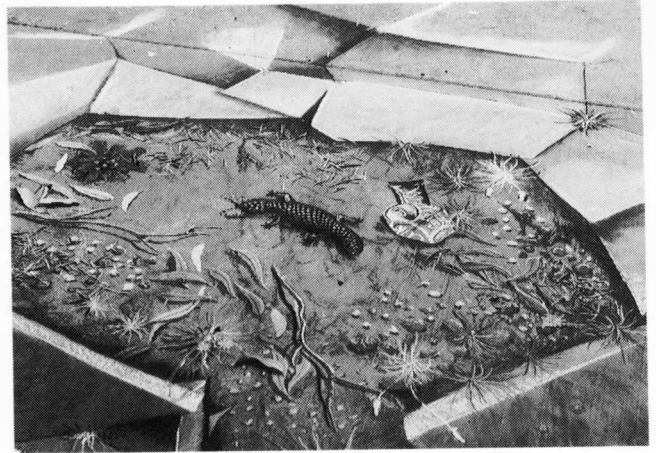
**CONCERT FOR NEWPORT
PRIMARY SCHOOL**



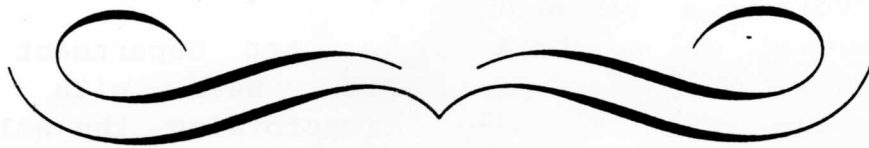




**OUR SANDSCAPE
ENTRY AT ST.KILDA
BEACH**



**THE WORK OF
PAVEMENT ARTIST
PETER VOICE**



GREAT SPONGE BAKE-OFF

As well as students learning the delights of preparing and serving food, Year 10 also learnt the friendly art of "competition" in the Great Sponge Bake-off. Family recipes carefully handed down over generations were jealously guarded as the cooking began. After much 'blood, sweat and tears" - which hopefully didn't land in the cake

trays - students lined up for the learned and stuffed judges' decision. Ms. 'Bile' & Mr. 'Hamstrung' claim they accepted no bribes or promises. We'll leave you, dear reader, to judge! Declared winners proudly displayed their wares: Belinda Mchugh, Tamsin Bennett and Zaklina Simonovska.



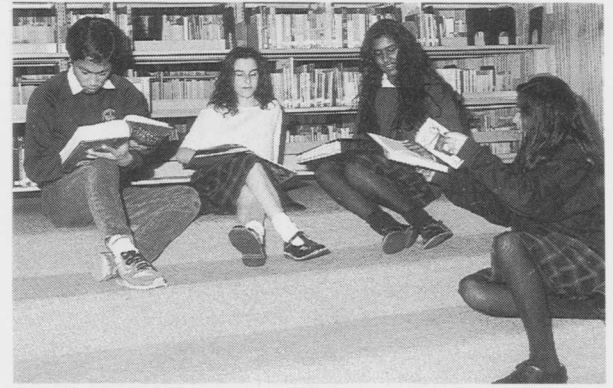
**THE BEVY OF
CONTESTANTS**



**WINNERS:
FROM LEFT: BELINDA, TAMSIN
& ZAKLINA**

READING ENRICHMENT

BY OLGA MITCHELMORE



**DENNIS STEPHENSON,
JAMILA BROGAN, SHUILI
BIRD & HELEN FARAH
HAVING A QUIET READ IN
THE LIBRARY**

With an extremely wide choice of titles in the "TALKING BOOKS" room, it is quite difficult to believe a student who comes in and says: "I've listened to and read them all."

The collection is being added to all the time.

Professional recordings are interspersed with teacher/community versions.

A notable element is the extent of student readings - which make up a substantial part of the stock. Mrs. Olga Mitchellmore enjoys her tasks as Literacy Aide immensely. Her experience in amateur theatre means that the readings carry a flavour of excitement and interest all of their own.

The Talking Books facilities cater for small groups, individuals and even classes as a whole.

Volunteers - students, parents and

teachers can always assist in the program.

Year seven and eight students are booked into the library for the "Reading Enrichment" part of the program. This is aimed to encourage reluctant readers and extend reading interests. There is a wide variety of high interest/low vocabulary titles available for the students. ESL students find the Talking Books an invaluable resource.

"READING ENRICHMENT" sessions are also held for junior students. This is when librarians read excerpts from novels to encourage reading interest and habits.

Audio and audio-visual presentations are an integral part of the literacy program.

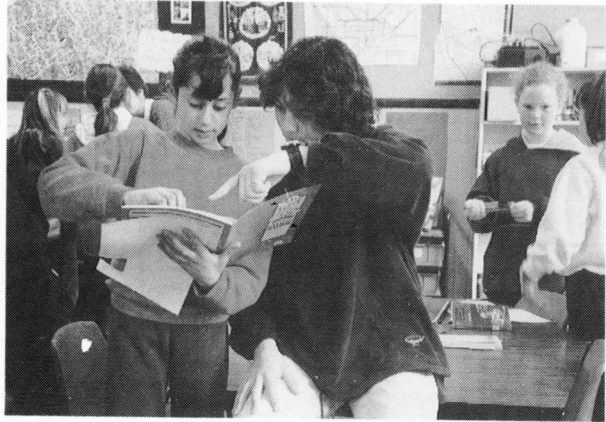
Willy High, therefore, strives to be in the forefront of the battle to meet the language needs of all its students.

PICTURES SPEAK MANY WORDS ABOUT THE QUALITY OF OUR STUDENTS ON "WORK EXPERIENCE"

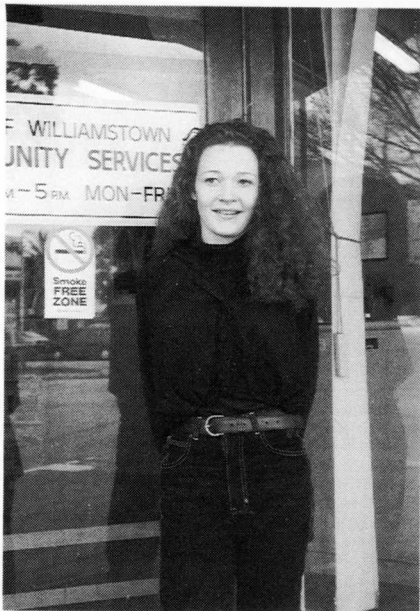
DONT THEY SCRUB UP WELL!!

The "Work Experience" at WHS has brought out the best in students in many ways. The selected, accompanying photographs serve to illustrate this point.

The fact that warm and glowing reports were received from the various employers is a tribute to the school, students, staff and especially Carolyn Biele, our very special and caring Careers' Co-ordinator.



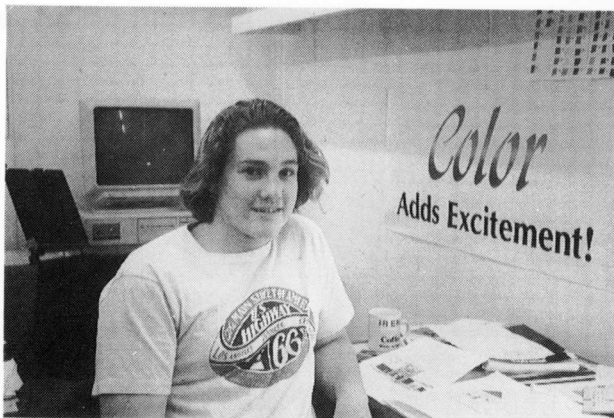
**SAMANTHA SIMPSON -
WILIAMSTOWN PRIMARY**



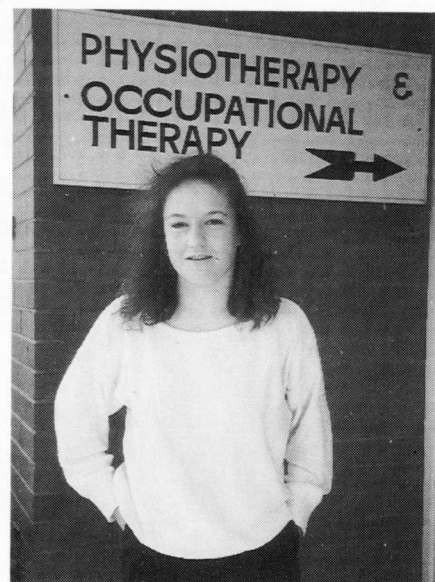
**JANINE FOSTER -
WILLIAMSTOWN COUNCIL**



**KIM MURRAY - PETE &
MICK'S GARAGE**



**NICK CASSAR -
WILLIAMSTOWN GRAPHICS**

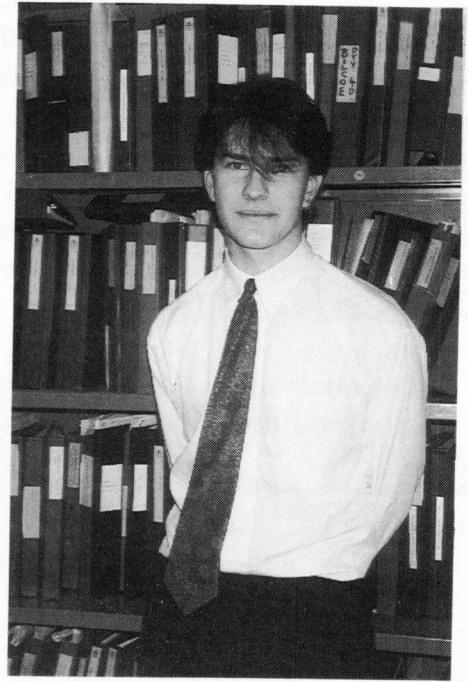


**CARLY LEARMONTH -
WILLIAMSTOWN HOSPITAL**

WORK EXPERIENCE Cont'd.



**TINA PEDEVSKA -
HANNEBERRY AND WHELAN
SOLICITORS**



**TONY DIMOVSKI - MORROW
WHEATLEY & ASSOCIATES
ACCOUNTANTS**

**C.L.O. REPORT
BY IRIS WHITEHURST**

Williamstown High School has had another exciting year and I have been glad to be its Community Liaison Officer for another year. Some of my activities have been preparing the regular Parents' Bulletin, Working with Parents' Club, liaising with the Ethnic Teacher Aides, George and Chris, helping with publicity for the school and, especially the Concert Band.

This year we have been extremely concerned about the reorganisation of schools in the Williamstown - Altona District. We have had extensive Parent meetings to consult with as many people as possible and making sure they knew what was going on. I have assisted in the organization of these events.

I have also assisted with community relations exercises, such as the

Street Stall held in Education Week; and showing parents and visitors around the school.

This year we have welcomed the University of the Third Age to WHS which is yet another way we have become more open to the wider community. Our school also goes out the community in many varied ways - including the Concert Band performances at local primary and secondary schools, the Craft Market and many other venues.

Parents of this school have worked so hard this year to remind the community what a good school this is and how much it has to offer to the community both now and in the future. I have had so many enjoyable sessions with parents who care so much about this school.

I take this opportunity to thank them very much indeed.

UNIVERSITY OF THE THIRD AGE

We are actively retired people including housewives and people who, throughout their lives have trained in professions and trades; but find it difficult that retirement usually means their talents and experiences are under-utilised.

We aim to teach skills related to our backgrounds to all manner of people.

"IMPOSSIBLE DREAM" by EDNA F. SMITH

An impossible dream may be
To paint a masterpiece;
Or to write a poem of note -
Just something that creditable,
To satisfy myself - is what I desire.
Not to be too concerned with adulation.
So with a burst of self esteem
I write.

Maybe not..... an Impossible Dream.

It is very pleasing to note that U3A entries at the "Bluestone Gallery" were highly successful throughout this year. Our Poetess on this page, Edna Smith won first prize - only to be followed by Ada Ackerly, Jim Sirdair, Dolly Clark. Many thanks are due to Heather Cull for her inspiration and artistic training which brought out the best in all of us.

"QUIETUDE" BY EDNA F. SMITH

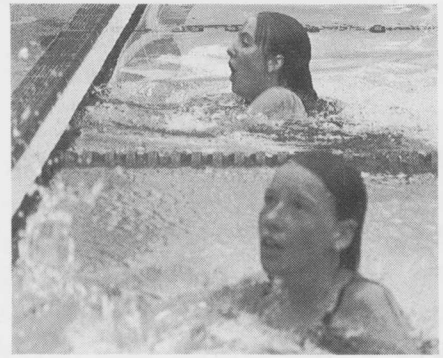
All is quiet!
Soon the noises of a stirring City,
Will penetrate my restless slumber!
The fog horns of the boats in the bay
Warn that another day begins.
The birds herald another dawn with rapt'rous song,
And there is quietness no more.

COURSES FOR 1992:

ART	ADVERTISING	ARMCHAIR TRAVEL
BOOK DISCUSSION	CALLIGRAPHY	COMPARATIVE RELIGION
CREATIVE WRITING	CRAFT	CRYPTIC CROSSWORDS
DRAMA	ECONOMICS	FRENCH
GARDENING	GERMAN	GET TOGETHERS
GENEALOGY	HERBS	HEALTH & WELL-BEING
MEMORY RESEARCH	MARKETTING	PHOTOGRAPHY
PHILOSOPHY	PSYCHOLOGY	RELAXATION & MEDITATION
SCREEN PRINTING	SHAKESPEARE	SPEAKERS ON A VARIETY OF SUBJECTS

**WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SALUTES YOU AND
SUPPORTS "U3A" AND EXTENDS ITS
BEST WISHES FOR THE FUTURE OF SUCH
AN INNOVATIVE PROGRAMME.**

THE SWIMMING SPORTS



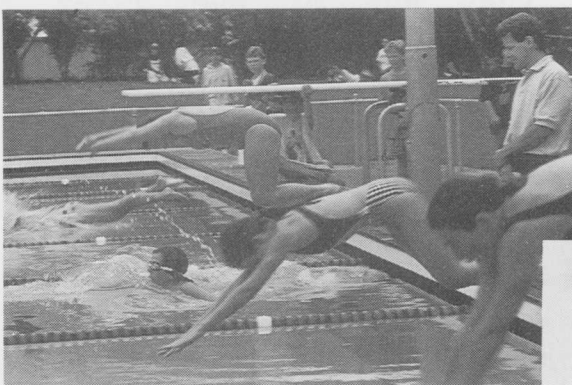
There was tension in the air when the starter, Mr. Lopyy hoisted the gun above his head. The first race was about to begin: the Year Seven 100 Metres Freestyle. Very enthusiastic spectators cheered their loudest as the winner 'reached for the tape'. Thus, began the WHS Annual School Swimming Sports.

The events tumbled by quickly beneath a bright sunny sky, with a cool crisp breeze extending its welcome relief. Competition was fiercest at the senior levels. It also became a little bit "dirty" when some swimmers were/became compelled to inflict as much interference as possible on their fellow contestants. A PRECEDENT has now been set. In future there will be a prize awarded to the swimmer who manages to cause the most interference [without grievous injury, of course] on fellow rivals!! By this year's standards

the staff seem to have a canny knack in such devious sporting prowess. I'm sure they will beat off all challenges in all future competitions.

Nevertheless, the rest of the day's events were most eagerly pursued with enthusiasm from both competitors and onlookers alike.

Special thanks must go to Mr. Purves in his comely inaugural stint as Announcer and Broadcaster. [Is Ms. Went/Vent.. third time lucky Jana Wendt retiring soon ??] His colourful wit and antics added flavour to a very successful day. Needless to say, that this success was largely due to the intense enthusiasm of staff and the students. However the cool, calm and effective co-ordination of Ms. Phillips made all the difference. Thank you very much Jo!!



Above left: Mr. Pobjoy supervises a flying start; Right: Is this a high dive or another start?
Below: Cookie seems to be enjoying something!

to the extent that the model is able to capture the underlying structure of the data.

There are several reasons why the model may not be able to capture the underlying structure of the data. One reason is that the model may be too simple. For example, the model may not be able to capture the non-linear relationships between the variables. Another reason is that the data may be noisy or contain outliers.

There are several ways to improve the model. One way is to use a more complex model. For example, a neural network model may be able to capture the non-linear relationships between the variables. Another way is to preprocess the data to remove noise and outliers.

There are several ways to evaluate the model. One way is to use the coefficient of determination (R^2). Another way is to use the mean squared error (MSE). A third way is to use the cross-entropy loss function.

There are several ways to visualize the model. One way is to use a scatter plot. Another way is to use a line plot. A third way is to use a residual plot.

There are several ways to interpret the model. One way is to look at the coefficients of the model. Another way is to look at the residuals of the model. A third way is to look at the predicted values of the model.

There are several ways to compare the model to other models. One way is to compare the R^2 values. Another way is to compare the MSE values. A third way is to compare the cross-entropy loss values.

There are several ways to choose the best model. One way is to choose the model with the highest R^2 value. Another way is to choose the model with the lowest MSE value. A third way is to choose the model with the lowest cross-entropy loss value.

There are several ways to validate the model. One way is to use cross-validation. Another way is to use a test set. A third way is to use a validation set.

There are several ways to deploy the model. One way is to use a web application. Another way is to use a mobile application. A third way is to use a command-line interface.

There are several ways to maintain the model. One way is to monitor the performance of the model. Another way is to update the model when the data changes. A third way is to retrain the model when the data changes.

There are several ways to share the model. One way is to use a model zoo. Another way is to use a model registry. A third way is to use a model marketplace.

There are several ways to document the model. One way is to use a model card. Another way is to use a model manifest. A third way is to use a model report.

There are several ways to improve the model. One way is to use a more powerful hardware. Another way is to use a more efficient algorithm. A third way is to use a more sophisticated optimization technique.



A LEAP IN THE DARK Cont'd.

By the time I reached the corner of the street stupid thoughts such as "There's no place like home" were interspersed with the constant footsteps behind me. I reached my house in panic with sweat and heart beat at the maximum levels. I heard the sound, too, of a squeaky gate next door as I flattened myself against the darkened side wall of my house. "There's No Place Like Home" was throbbing inside my head as I finally got inside.

It was like creeping back into my soul.

Then the stereo and lights from next door entered my consciousness. It was a well-known love song which washed over me.

The lyrics made me bleed:

"It's all over now!" [I tried to convince myself.]

Then I remembered that Monday was "Rubbish Day" and that I hadn't taken the bins out.

"All who love are blind" [was right.]

Quickly I pushed the Big Bin to the front nature-strip.

"That phrase is not for me!" [I giggled and felt quite giddy.]

It would be a leap in the dark; but I would survive after all.

"Hello!" I immediately turned to the woman next door. Her voice was crisp and clear, "Lovely ev'ning isn't it?" In the crisp, still night all I could manage was, "Yeah....."



SOME COMMENTS FROM AROUND THE TRAPS

"Williamstown High school means having fun; but it also means learning and being responsible too." DIANE 7JO.

"No-one feels left out and the teachers don't have favourites." FAITH 7JO.

"I like the school because the subjects are good; and the teachers and students are nice." AYLEE 7JO.

"BLAA !!...." A NONY MOUSE.

"I liked Mr. Jones's [M.H.R] speech." A more NONY MOUSE.

"I never expected high school to be the way it is. At the start, it was a bit hard because you didn't know that many kids; and all of them seemed so strange. Now, a few months later, they have changed so much. All I can say to you Year Sixes is: you're go-na be surprised how much High School is going to change your life....in a positive way.

High School means having fun....."

"A cap gun accidentally discharged while performing my duties at the sports." [Ed. Why weren't you performing those duties??]

MY SECOND CHANCE

BY NGUYEN LAM

When stepping nervously through the front gate, on the first day of school I saw a Vietnamese girl heading straight to the timetable on the notice board. I said hello, hoping that my greeting of this girl who was the same size as me would impress.

Her answer was a halting smile. I asked her the usual questions. Then I remembered how I had felt, a few years earlier when I was returning to school. I'd had a break of some five years.

I remember the first day when my wildest dream was to finish High School. I had left "home" at Year 11; and a pain kept disturbing me whenever I overheard talk of school. 'Pen and Paper' things were certainly on my mind.

As a first-born I had to work to support my elderly parents and my two younger brothers. Evening classes helped me improve my English.

After two years' work and classes, I received news that my older brother had reached the Philippines. I felt that I had found the other half of my body - lost since I had left home.

I wrote to my brother regularly, sent money and continued to support my family.

After a year or so my big brother finally arrived in Australia.

This was the turning point of my life!

My dream of proper schooling was rekindled and I returned with much enthusiasm.

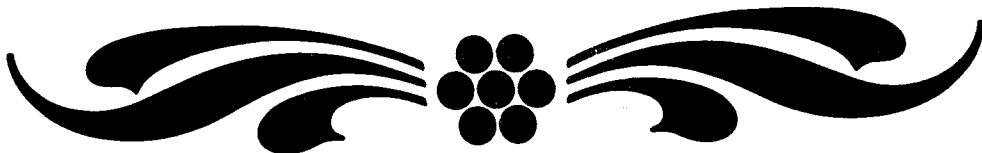
It was 23rd July 1990. An excited feeling filled my soul; and I certainly did not sleep well the night before.

I even remember the trouble adjusting the strap of the Australian made school bag - at five am!

Nerves forced me to arrive very early.

Students who had arrived at this time were eagerly greeting each other and swapping holiday memories. This only managed to increase my anxiety and sense of loneliness.

Suddenly a Year 12 boy, by the name of Lloy, appeared to alleviate my isolation. He introduced me to some Year 11 girls; and despite initial fears I fearfully was directed to the room where my first class would be held. Great fears and questions were revolving around my head.



TO ACCEPT

.....& BE ACCEPTED

BY GAIL SAN MIGUEL

'Twas like yesterday when I arrived at Tullamarine Airport. I felt the cold air on my skin as we landed on the runway. My memories of the Philippines flew away for a moment as I peered through the window at the green grass and clean surroundings. Passengers pushed past me hurriedly. I felt I didn't want to leave. Rather, I wished I could go straight back to my homeland.

I shoved my hands deep inside my jacket and followed Mum as she headed for the exit. My Dad's eyes had the hint of tears; while my two sisters skipped and ran ahead. My Mum didn't say a word; but I could sense her happiness at seeing her own mother, brothers and sisters again. None of us spoke. Then came my youngest sister, "Australia is better than where we came from, isn't it?"

My Mum replied, "Yes."

"It's colder here, isn't it? Because it's higher than the earth!" she concluded. We all burst out laughing. She thought Australia is higher than the Philippines which she called "earth". She thought the plane just went up and didn't land back on the earth.

I noticed so many bald heads. I had a strange thought that maybe they were just shinier than those in the Philippines. We were picked up by Uncle Sam who took us to his and Aunt El's huge house where we had a family gathering. After dinner and much talking we sorted out our temporary accommodation: my sisters and I at Aunt El's; Mum and Dad at

another Uncle's.

Only my Grandmother spoke Tagalog. I didn't understand English for quite a while because of the speed and accent. I laughed when everyone else laughed; and said "Yeah" every time they finished their sentences.

After a week or so, I started to understand. But they found my American accent strange.

I was later enrolled at school. Uncle Sam accompanied me. There were only a few enrolling - quite different to my country where parents kneel down and beg the Principal to get their children in. I met the Deputy Principal; and was greatly amused by the formal top and the shorts he wore! It reminded me of a comedy film where the boss forgot his trousers and strolled proudly round greeting his workers!

Then it was off to the first classroom. It was quite big and orderly. I was astonished by the size of the students. I felt like a dwarf surrounded by giants. I thought to myself, "Who cares. I like fantasies and adventures." I barely understood a word coming from the machine-gun speed of the teacher's voice.

On day two I had to get to school by myself. Luckily I saw a student on the bus who looked as if he went to the school. I furtively followed him; and after many doubts and much ogling at my surroundings, eventually arrived.

In school I didn't feel good. I

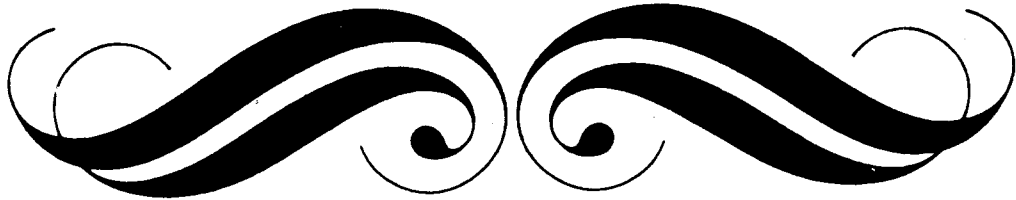
TO ACCEPT cont'd

missed my many friends, the language and culture, my school, my old home. I knew nothing about the people around me and felt I had nothing in common.

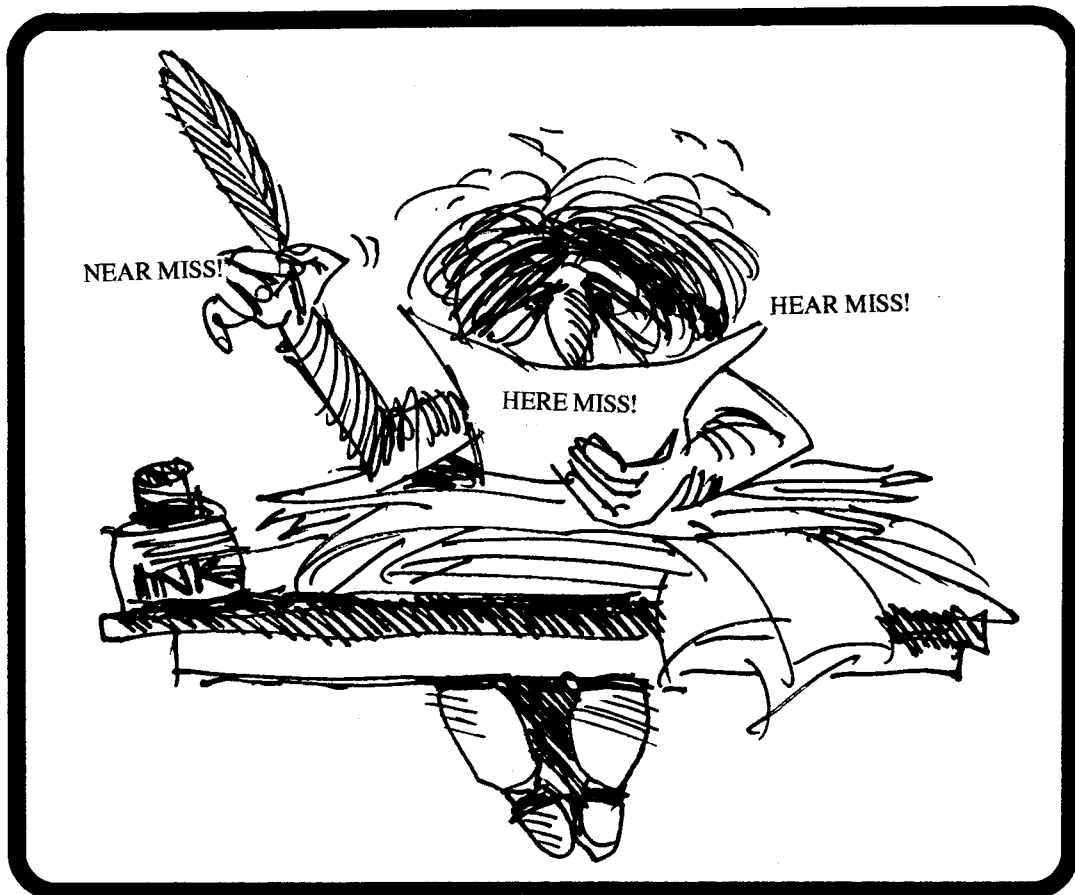
Two girls, Angela and Maria befriended me and took me around the school pointing out the boys they liked. That was a shock to me; because I had only just met them. I also met two Vietnamese ladies, Yen and Nguyen. They were so very nice to me. After a short

time I realised that Nguyen and I had so much in common. We had great respect for one another's ideas.

Gradually, I learned to like Australia; and be able to retain positive aspects of my culture. I am learning to change and adapt. Time passes by quickly. I need not be in a hurry. I believe that things will fall into place when the TIME comes.



SOME DEVILISH JUNIOR STUDENTS CONTRIBUTED THIS:



TO BE ACCEPTED

BY GAIL SAN MIGUEL

I transferred from a private school to a public one, because my Mum said we might receive our visa before the end of the year. I hated the idea. It was a strange school. The first thing I did was obtain a copy of my schedule. I was stunned when I saw the location of my Practical Art classes - under a Mango tree! Other classes were held in that weird place too. We had to sit on cardboard to avoid dirtying our skirts on the soil. What a relief that six of the nine subjects would be held in a room! I went hastily to see this precious room. It was disgusting. Approximately six of the fifty armchairs were not broken. Believe it or not a total of seventy-eight students were expected to fit in the confined space.

I tried to keep aloof from my classmates. I didn't want to identify with them; but when all the Year Nines were forced to join the Cadet/cadette Officer Training Course, I was forced to make new friends. They were very nice to me; and I was ashamed of how I had avoided them.

We had a lot of training sessions during the first month. We had to wear white shirts, long pants, fatigue jackets and ballcaps. We carried M1 Garrand rifles. It felt like a real army. We marched under the hot sun. We crawled along the ground. We did duck walks which ensured that the next day our thighs would be sore. In one training session, the Corporal Commander requested that I sing in front of the troops. I was scared at first; but then I gained confidence when I felt that the

group was interested in listening. Later I was asked to sing on a stage for a special celebration. I started to become popular and gain more friends. This inspired me to study harder and become more successful. I was rapt when I saw my name in the school newspaper.

Later on I had a crush on one of the boys. He was in a group called "The Screw Balls" who were renowned for being tough. There were six boys and one other girl named Dawn. She was our class President and became my best friend. The group was hated by everyone else. I joined to get to know my "crush" better; and then to make them more interested in school..

Fortunately they welcomed me warmly. I discovered in them many good characteristics. We treated one another like brothers and sisters. We shared immensely happy times; and helped solve one another's problems.

I became agitated when my "crush" told me he liked me. In our culture girls didn't initiate a relationship. So, I hadn't let him know about my feelings before this. I went out with him, got to know and trust him more and more. The group also got used to hanging around my home because they found my mother accommodating. We all had one thing in common: broken families. My boyfriend had never known his parents. He'd grown up with an aunt and uncle.

One weekend he came to our place. He handed me a letter from his Mum who was coming from one of the provinces. He wanted me to

TO BE ACCEPTED cont'd

accompany him to the bus station. I felt privileged and made sure I looked presentable. He proudly introduced me to his Mum. I felt awkward; and not knowing what to say, I simply smiled. There were times when I wished I was a lot older and be able to marry him; although I knew this was ridiculous..

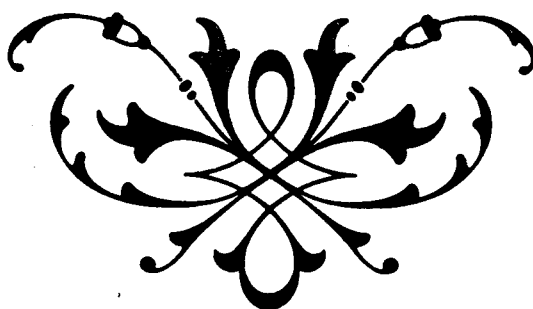
Summer came and went and we all remained a closely knit group. My boyfriend and I had one tiff; but it was quickly straightened out.

Everything went along so well I started to think it had to end some

day. I believe if there is a beginning, there will be an end.

One day I arrived home with my boyfriend to find my Mum in the doorway. Her face was so bright. I predicted there was some good news for us. She was so excited. She didn't waste a moment when we reached the terrace she smiled, "Our visa's arrived!". I knew somehow I was supposed to be overjoyed; but I was not.

But I did learn one lesson in this part of my life. I discovered that "Inside the rough, black rock, you can find GOLD."



THE CONDEMNED

BY SALLY-ANNE TWIST

He wandered aimlessly around his cage,
His expression never changed, nor did
His feeling of timeless pain.
He wore a soiled uniform,
Vaguely smelling of past-haunting memories.
His heart pined for endless freedom,
Although the cold steel bars
Reminded him of realities.

His confinement had only just started.
There are still many long days and nights
Stretching far ahead of him.

He slept then woke
Only to find himself depressed.
Memories of past joys and happiness
Long forgotten.

MY MODERN DAY CINDERELLA

BY GAIL SAN MIGUEL

"Excuse me..." I interrupted, "but I think you've got a loose thread."

I wondered if she'd heard me; or was she ignoring me altogether. It was a bit embarrassing. I inferred that she was with her friend - or maybe her sister.

She looked totally demure. The dress she wore matched her elegance. She was poised in all her actions as she busily chatted with her companion, who, in contrast was overweight, shabby and short.

I could not help staring at her prettiness. The more I looked, the more attracted I became. Full of admiration. How I wished I looked like her! I was magnetized by her sophistication. She was a wonder to behold. She was almost perfect - except for that loose thread. I looked around and realised that all the men in the compartment were staring at her too. I thought they must have been more attracted by the legs than her face, as eyes were fixed in that general direction. I wondered if she was aware of all this. I also wondered if the other passengers were captivated by her legs, or like me, curious about the deviant thread and its origin.

Presently the train stopped. The man sitting next to her stood up and disappeared from the scene. An instant later, the Met employee whistled. Automatic doors closed and the train continued smoothly on to the next station. There was a battle between my shy side and my sense of concern. One side said I should try once again to inform the

lady about the offending thread; the other firmly told me I should not. Although I felt awkward and fearful, my concern for her became stronger and more definite. I finally decided to move into the seat next to her; but was still hesitant about mentioning the cause of my concern.

Once again, I looked around. I noticed some teenagers in front of us grinning and whispering to each other from time to time. This agitated me even further. I couldn't say definitely they were talking about her - or something totally unrelated. It triggered my concern at a more intense level.

Let me tell you it took a lot of guts for me to tap her arm to attract her attention. I do not know what I felt. She was ignoring me completely; but I pressed on until she finally noticed my actions. I was most intimidated when she turned to me with peremptory, "YES?"

"Hi!" I said just to initiate the conversation. I was unsure of what to say next, as I did not want to offend or embarrass her, or make me into an attention seeker. Because she had her demanding eyes fixed on me, I went straight to the point - no drama: "Well, I just noticed a loose thread on your stocking," I stammered.

She purveyed her legs with a jerky motion.

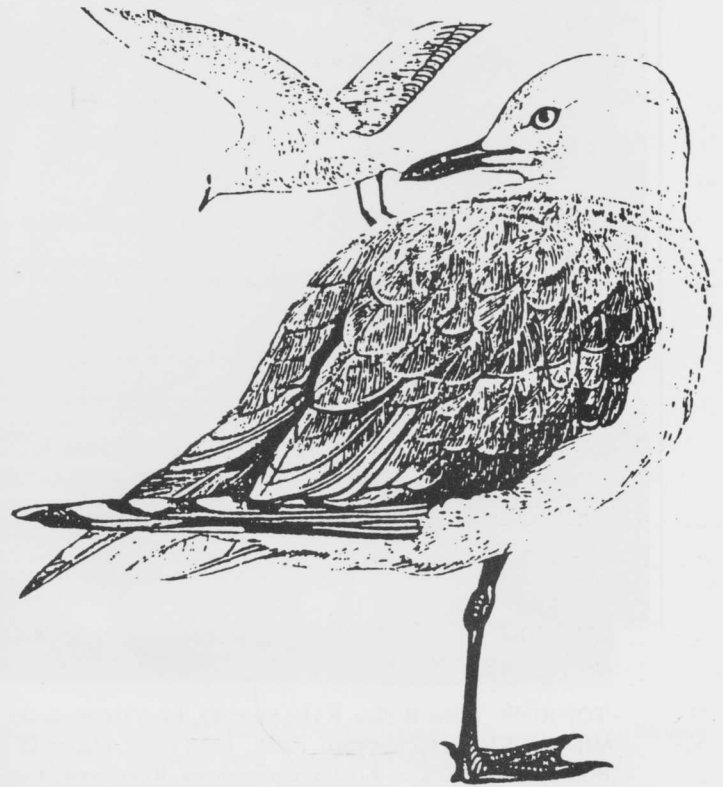
"Oh!*###!!" she exclaimed as she began to pull at the errant thread. Some ladies started giggling and this made her blush. She looked





CLASS AND YEAR LEVEL PHOTOS 1991

THE PELICAN & SEAGULL UNITS



7JO JO PHILLIPS



TOP ROW: Thanh Dang, Nick Veljanoski, Fadi Elbodan,
MIDDLE ROW: Serafiden Zekir, Diane Romanic, Faith Landells, Rebecca Narres, Ivan Naumovski,
BOTTOM ROW: Holly Kennedy, Tracy Hopkins, Anastasia Seferler, Kathy Winton, Denise Bertram.

8GH GAIL HUTTON



TOP ROW: Talina Rolley, Kylie Sperling, Paul Tolomanoski, Tanya Maddy, Violeta Koleska, Zillah Goga.
 MIDDLE ROW: Mohammed Houli, Brad Twist, Mazen El Boden, Kristina Stojanoska, James Bath, Nadira Zekir.
 BOTTOM ROW: Con Koutsagiannopoulos, Kelly Scott, Fadi Elmasry, Brooke Forrester, Lucette Cordell, Mark Dervisovski.

9SA SONIA ALDONS



TOP ROW: Jennifer McKenzie, Sue-Arne Comeadow, Dean Despotovski, Chris Hamilton, Hayden Reeh,
 Charles Smith, Andy Kowalaziky, Dijana Nikolovska, Mirjana Gurmesevic.
 MIDDLE: Vien Tran, Goran Trajevski, Luke Curtis, Jenny Arvanitis, Wayne Pathon, Johnny Wong, Brian Litchen, Toby Clark.
 BOTTOM: Lidia Gurskovska, Rebecca Halley, Jamie Peterson, Rebecca Crocker?, Astrid Lauder, Diana Talevska.

10SS SHASTA STRAUSS



TOP : Rachael Clark, Jeremy King, Rebecca Ive, Michael Jones, Bradley Kennedy, Dean McDonald, George Smyrakis, Shaun Murray.
 MIDDLE : Nicole Hayes, Zlate Milosevski, Anh Phung, Sofia Cuckovic, Michelle Buck, Kerrie Marshall, Suzana Veljanoska.
 BOTTOM: Adele Pendretti, Matthew Joynton, Christine Baldwin, Hazel Infante, Nicole Onofretchook, Marina Koleska.

7RJ ROB SCHMODE



TOP ROW: Clarke Towson, Peter Veresses, Khalid Bouden, Hassan Hasna.
 MIDDLE: Chantell Matus, Sammy Rohayen, Holly Meddings, Jody Morgan, Daniel McDonald, Zoe Zwindells.
 BOTTOM: Ragheda Taleb, Alice Young, Bradley Ive, Rebecca Townsend, Vera Ilievski.

8WM WIN MADIGAN



TOP ROW: Sean Ive, Nick Alexopoulos, Raeng Browne, Elvis Ljumeski, David Smith.
 MIDDLE ROW: James Clark, Rachel Pollard, Eleanor Grigg, Suzana Nikolovska, Marleen Walton, Peter Karakiozakis.
 BOTTOM ROW: Skye Forrester, Sherona Healey, Brant Forrester, Tom Nguyen, Karolina Vrklevska, Tessa Ryan.

9AR ADRIAN REPKA



TOP ROW: Snezana Jovanoska, Mahar El Bodon, Andrew Dellidis, Dwayne Clayton, Jessica Cottrell, Luke Jamieson.
 MIDDLE ROW: Amy Szalay, Erin Landells, Glenn Farnham, Marion Bosnjakovic, Leoine Armstrong, David McBide, Soula Mavrokostidis.
 BOTTOM ROW: Suza Mitrevska, Richard Sutherland, Jimmy Nastoski, Violetta Petrovska, Aaron Heath, Gordana Koleska.

10HB HELEN BACON



TOP ROW: Peter Butterworth, Dean Crneski, Michael Mitchell.

SECOND: Samantha Lawford, Steven Tolomanoski, Mark Dyall, Simon Davis, Szymon Wojniak-Devere, Renee Carroll, Daniel Rizzo.

THIRD: Melanie Cordell, Goce Petrevski, Cameroun Shone, Zaklina Simonovska, Dennis Stevenson, Linda Gilmore, Elissa Healey.

BOTTOM: Sallyann Baldwin, Jamila Brogan, Shiuli Bird, Helen Farah, Christina Nikoloska, Natasha Ilievka.

10IF IAN FOSTER



TOP: Naume Nastoski, Jason Thurley, Chad Assafiri, Claudio Pistone, Dale Johnson, Stuart Cray, Marjanco Jolakoski, Peter Ristevski, Tam Lieu, Fotios Koutsogiannopoulos.

MIDDLE: Zlatco Simonovski, Sonya Veljanoska, Joanne Tomlinson, Tamsin Bennett, Hazel Smith, Belinda McHugh, Thi Van-Li.

BOTTOM: Aicha Brogan, Marie Morgan, Aleesha Dewes, Tammy McDonald, Estelle Dougan, Dolly Sundanum.

YEAR ELEVEN CLASS 1991



TOP: Karen Sutherland, Jorge Ortiz, Tong Lee, Michael Cassar, Thomas Naylor, Peter Traikos, Gary Elia, Alex Papandreau, Paul Robertson, Jake McAuliffe, Renee Maddy, Jenny Blackstock.

SECOND: Janine Foster, Colin Carson, Clayton Landells, Karl Cheesman, Tony Dimopoulos, Hung Le, Mickey Dragovic, Glenn Ive, Melanie Whie, Thi Tran.

THIRD: Kelly Meddings, Francis Dellidis, Chris Papadopoulos, Kim Murray, Matthew McKenzie, Tim Miedcke, Samantha Pendleton, Phong Nguyen, Toru Metzenthien, Maria Mastrakoulis, Tina Pedevski, Melanie White.

FOURTH: Quang Huynh, Nicole Doody, Abir Hisni, Molly Mahanitoto, Alexandra Naoumis, Makedonka Bogdanovska, Julie Nikovska, Samantha Simpson, Brook Rolley, Lisa Busch, Ima Mahanititinou, Carly Learmonth, Mark Burden.

FRONT: Phuong Dang, Naomi Kennedy, Silvana Koroska, Nadine Assafiri, Rhonda Smyrakis, Veronica Andrasik, Polly Papandreau, Lin Nguyen.

THANKS STEVE COOK & PETER WITNEY

VALE THE YEAR 12 CLASS OF '91!



TOP ROW: Peter Gerkin, Chris Maltman, Brad Sperling, Clint Catley-Keenan, Adam Parsons, Patrick Price, Chris Mayer, Andrew Knight, Milcho Bogeovski, John Mitchell.

SECOND: Anthony Di Leo, Mark Cranwell, Steve Butler, Robert Guruskoski, Ben Verumeski, Darren Fahey, Scott Garnsworthy, Nick Manioudakis, Greg Wray, Troy Kennedy, Chris Nicola.

THIRD: Jackie Shone, Naomi Evans, Chinh Tran, Tiffany Webb, Susan Russell, Joanne Walker, Luke Grad, Jacque Cockfield, Ebru Men, John Bowyer, Daniel Gadd.

FOURTH: Sharon Foster, Sally-Anne Twist, Narelle Ryan, Suzie Stoganovska, Sandra Krslovic, Kathy Kalmar, Cindy Farnham, Lili Petrovska, Anzelika Crneska, Jane Mc Call, Thanh Nguyen.

FIFTH: Odette Farah, Angela Papadopoulos, Maria Sakellarios, Steve Treneski, Elizabeth Mitrevska, Deanna Paris, Zaklina Toveska, Kathy Papandreou, Melissa Charle.

FRONT: Nguyen Han, Chau Lieu, Allison Harris, Kiri Thom-Brown, Denise Kinnaird, Michelle Dean, Joanne Papageorgiou, Gail San Miguel.

THANKS HELEN YANKOS & PETER WITNEY

THE STAFF OF 1991



TOP ROW: Chris Nadjovski, Brian Mtherall, Peter Witney, Steve Cook, George Phaedonis, Rob Schmode, Terry Fogarty.
SECOND: Colin Wiseman, Finn Koren, Adrian Repka, Chris Evans, Emy Pinneri, Bunney Cameron, Mark Shears, Jo Phillips, John Pobjoy.
THIRD: Gail Hutton, Karen Conley, Win Madigan, Anita Gatti, Trish Cotter, Olga Mitchellmore, Phyllis Darroch, Rod Armstrong.
FOURTH: Chris Wilson, Helen Yankos, Jenny Stephenson, Irene Korn, Gavan Boyle, Iris Whitehurst, Carolyn Biele, Shasta Strauss.
FRONT: Sonia Aldons, Annette Wregg, Alek Macys, Lloyd Jones, Ian Foster, Michelle Spragg, Helen Bacon.



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

WISHES YOU THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

AND A

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OUR SCHOOL OFFERS CONTINUOUS 7-12 QUALITY EDUCATION FOR WILLIAMSTOWN. IT IS RATED AS AN EXCELLENT SECONDARY COLLEGE FOR CHILDREN. WE OFFER YOU A WIDE VARIETY OF COURSES, A FULL AND COMPREHENSIVE CURRICULUM. ALL VCE STUDIES ARE OFFERED AND IN YEARS 7 - 10 FRAMEWORKS-BASED COURSES ARE AVAILABLE.

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AND RESULTS !**

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