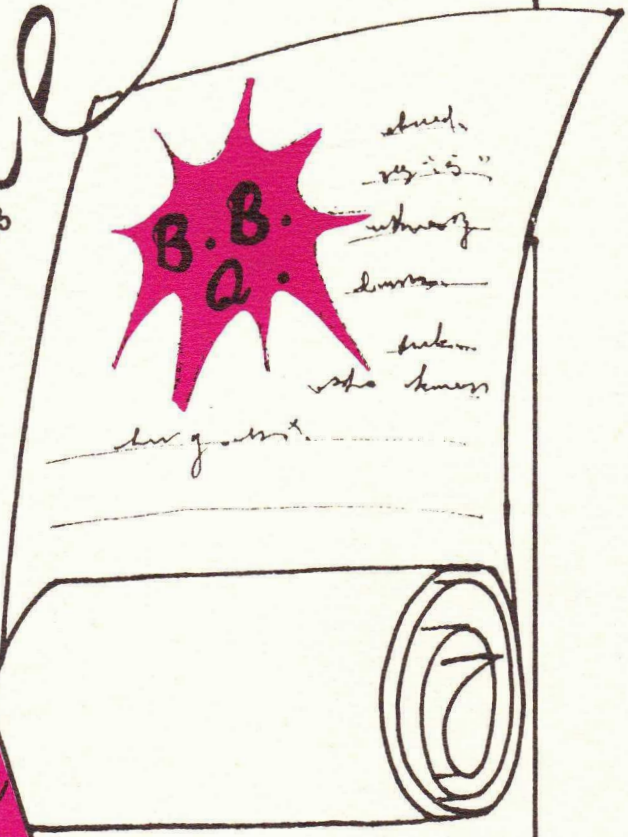


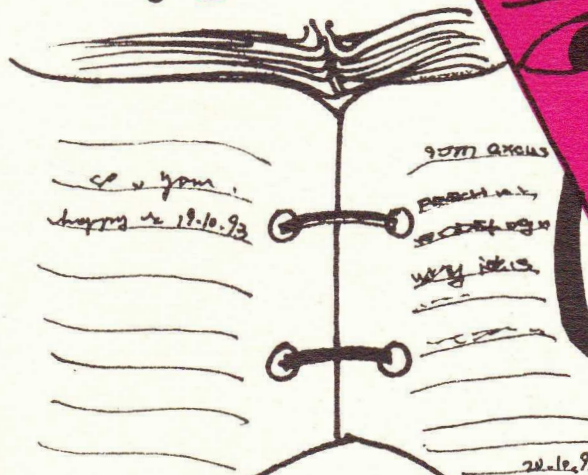


High Side

A Diary of the year 1993
November 1993



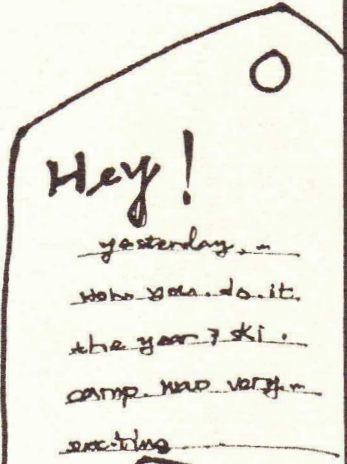
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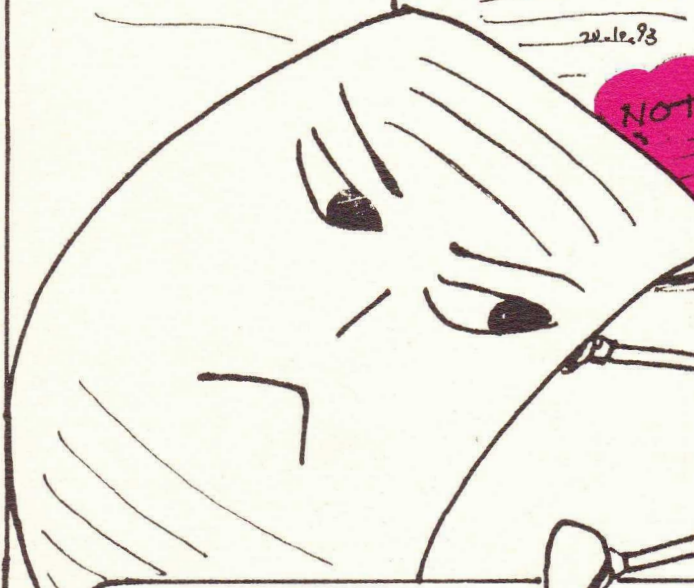
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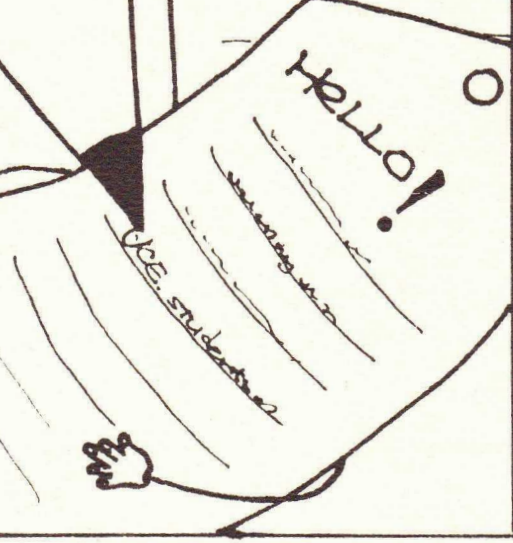


Hey!
yesterday
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exciting



NOTE:
\$

6.11.93



Hello!

CCS students

1993

Autographs

THANKYOU TO THE
FOLLOWING STUDENTS
WHO WORKED TO
PUBLISH THIS
MAGAZINE...

YEAR 10.

Sean Ive.

Kristy Taylor.

Mmahmoud Mohammed.

Marleen Walton

Nicole Cunningham

YEAR 9.

Lauri Carroll.

Vanessa Wilkinson.

Rachel Phillips.

Sally Duggan.

Sharon Cave.

Alison Duffy

Rebecca Narres.

Samantha Laferlita

Jade Datten.

Holly Kennedy.

Tracey Hopkins.

Grant Singleton.

YEAR 8.

Carly Lauder.

Rachel Morrison.

Cover by Tian Mi Yr 10

The Wet REEDs



Committed To Soul

Hi humans 1 My name is Katherine. J .Laferlita, better known as Kath or Kathy. I am a year 11 student and for my communication project I have interviewed our Principal and our dep. Principal. You might think that all Principals are into old fashioned music like ABBA and Cliff Richard and all those old people, (you know the ones!)

Well think again- Mr. Smith your Principal is so up to date with his music it's unbelievable- he likes Nivarna, a little of Mettallica, Arrested Development and a real spin out wait for it.. Rage against the Machine. Considering our principal is forty three years old, that isn't bad!

Graeme Smith has been teaching since 1974. Pretty cool huh! He hasn't always been teaching, When he began his working life he was a pinball machine mechanic. His first teaching appointment was as a media teacher (when he was young his parents called him Sir Lawrence, as in Olivier, the actor.)

Now for the real shock, Mr. Smith actually likes the students at this school! (Does he really know you?) You know it's really good to hear that "old" people are looking after their health. He likes to eat fresh wholesome foods. He enjoys herbs and spices and "Thai" food. No fat and lean meat! He likes to eat seafood as well. Oh by the way did I mention that he is on a diet! Graeme

doesn't like to spend much money eating out, so eating a pizza with the family is his idea of an enjoyable meal! Don't worry I have the same question! How does pizza fit in with the diet?

He doesn't get much time with his family, but the time he does get, he likes to spend walking (something old people do often) and playing tennis with his son. He also likes to watch movies- he likes original films (you know weird!) A movie that really caught Mr. Smith's eye was Frank Capra's "IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE" Graeme Smith has many plans for this school. He wants it to continue to get bigger (about 800 students) He wants a redevelopment of the school hall, a small theatre and a gym. (Great stuff)

I asked our principal if he could have one wish what would it be, and he said "FOR THE WORLD TO BE A DECENT PLACE TO GROW UP IN" (That's what principals are supposed to say.) Then I asked,if he could make the world a better place how would he? He said by helping kids make something of their lives! Now that you know a bit about your principal maybe you would like to hear a bit about your Deputy Principal!

Gail Hutton is my English teacher. She is a very good one at that! Unfortunately, Mrs. Hutton isn't into modern music. She likes classical music. Her favourite food is Italian style! (I'm Italian, maybe she could come over for dinner one night and we could discuss how well I'm going in English.)

Mrs. Hutton has three children. Her eldest son is eighteen, then the twins a son and daughter who are nearly sixteen. Gail used to play a lot of tennis but now just does a lot of walking (uhhu!!) For her social life she likes to see a lot of her friends and likes to watch a range of movies. A movie that she especially liked was "Some like it hot.!" Our deputy Principal would like our school to be bigger (about 700 students).

Gail Hutton has been teaching at this school for ten years (she says she is just a piece of the furniture) she started off as an English and humanities teacher!

Mrs. Hutton thinks you people are great too!!

(I was about to ask how old Gail was and then I thought: I want to pass English)

Twenty one year old Mrs. Hutton likes the sun, so if she had a chance for a holiday she would go to north Queensland! Mrs. Hutton's wish is for the people of the world to stop fighting !



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WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL MEMBERS

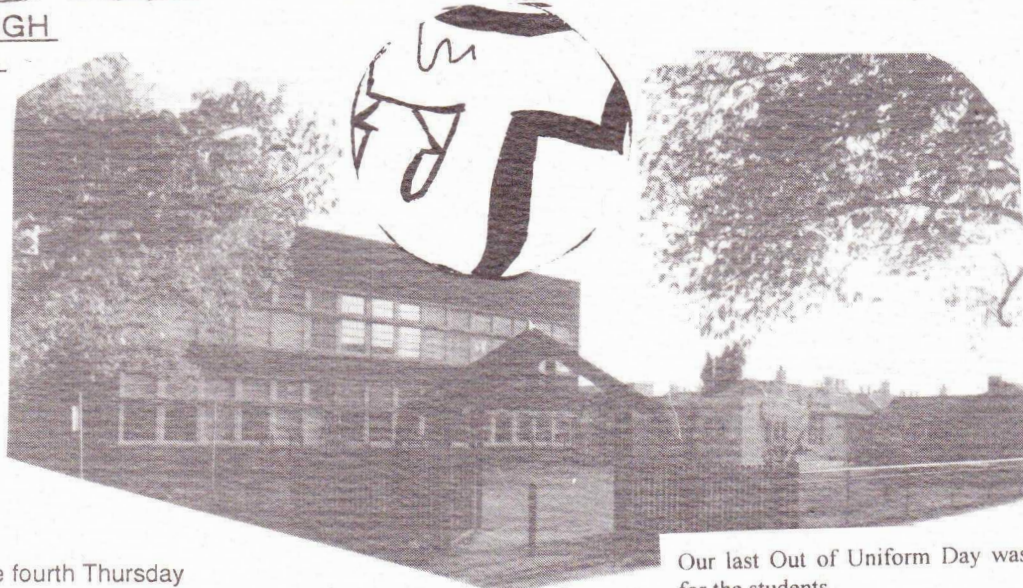
WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL MEMBERS.

NON D.S.E. PARENT REPRESENTATIVES.

Ms. Lynne Forrester.
 Ms. Jenni Dolphin.
 Ms. Cheryl Shilton.
 Ms. Helen Green.
 Ms. Shirley Winton.
 Mr. Peter Grigg.
 Dean Despotovski, Yr 11
 Chris Bairington, Yr 8J.P
 Councillor Charlie Bates.

D.S.E. EMPLOYED REPRESENTATIVES.

Ms. Gail Hutton.
 Mr. Steve Cook.
 Mr. Rod Armstrong.
 Mr. Dale Ritchie.
 Mr. Graeme Smith.



School Council meets the fourth Thursday of the month though at times it must be rescheduled to take into account the school holidays. Meetings are expected to run for no longer than four hours, but somehow we always manages to draw them out to five or six hour MARATHONS!! -we could teach Steve Monoggetti a thing or two.

This years council is much smaller than previous years due to changes made by the Liberal Government. Nevertheless we still have enthusiastic parent-teacher representation and we have ensured that the students have got a meaningful voice. Sometimes we also call an extraordinary meeting to discuss important and pressing issues.

"Cameraderie" is vital- otherwise none of us could possibly endure the endless debate and long winded reports that go on for ever and ever and ever.

Friendships developed and fostered along with a 'bite to eat', a love of our great school and a strong belief in State Education are some of the reasons why we are all prepared to test our levels of endurance.

Staying power? The events of 1992 and 1993, Reorganisation! Quality Provision! have surely highlighted our resolve. Council is committed to 7 to 12 co education in Williamstown. We are determined that Williamstown High School will continue to be the best school in the West way into the twenty first century.

We are accomplished 'fighters'.....

HOLD FAST

is truly our motto!!

Rod Armstrong
 Secretary.



S.R.C meets once a fortnight to discuss a range of issues affecting students.

At some of the meetings the students have had guest speakers.

The first was Western Youth Support Services where students were involved in a survey of Youth Services for kids.

Mr Smith who spoke to the group informally about Quality Provision and other issues about the school.

S.R.C was involved in writing a document for the Quality Provision book, which went to the Ministry of Education.

The S.R.C has had three Out of Uniform Days. In first term they raised \$200 for the Kids Help Line. This money was presented at a school assembly.

S.R.C has encouraged students to be involved with Student Exchange Programs and the International Youth Service which provides penfriends for students. Many students now have penfriends from overseas.

The second Out of Uniform Day in term 2 raised \$200, which went toward a student barbecue for Years 7-11 in term 4.

Our last Out of Uniform Day was free for the students.

S.R.C planned to have a Student Day, but with teachers very busy with Year 12 & Quality Provision, this was postponed for 1994-Theme Healthy Bodies Healthy Mind.

The S.R.C decided to use most of their allocated money to install bike racks for students, so they can secure their bikes safely while at school.

Through Inner West the Executive was involved in an Inservice on Running an S.R.C. The President has been working with other students to develop a Student Union.

At S.R.C Meetings some of the raised issues have been:

- ◆ Writing letters to the Education Department on Quality Provision.

- ◆ Curriculum Changes- Re Not making language compulsory.

- ◆ Introducing grades for Work Requirements.

- ◆ Introducing overall grades.

- ◆ Support for compulsory sport in the future.

- ◆ Writing to the Fundraising Committee in request of some items which would help the students.

- ◆ Election of Student Representatives on School Council and the School Policy and Planning Committee.

Dean Despotovski.

ESPERANTO

Day 1 15/2/93.

When we came to Kangarooie, it didn't look like all the other camps I've been to. After we got settled in our cabins, we went for a walk which was really long and it was also hot. We had free time then we had compulsory sports where everyone had to participate. I played Newcomb. Our team won two games.

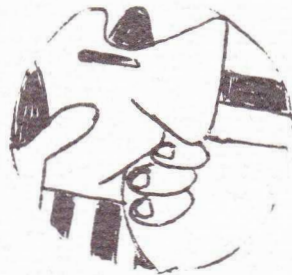


Day 2 16/2/93

Today we did activities that involved Orienteering, Horse Riding, Canoeing and farming. I reckon the farming was really boring, all we did was ride in a trailer and look at the animals and listen to Bill, the owner of the camp, tell us about farming things. Then we did Orienteering which was o.k. I guess. After that we did canoeing which was a lot of fun. We also went horse riding I liked that the best. We went to Melba Gully that evening to see the Glowworms. They looked really beautiful during the dark.!

Day 3 17/2/93

Today we went to the beach. I had a fantastic time over there. We had to walk to the Gellibrand River then cross it on a raft. Then we had to walk for approximately 45 minutes to the beach. We ran along the beach and jumped in the water. All of us had to line up in a long line and we all ran and jumped in the water. I had so much fun, I wish we could go back there again. Before we went back, we had to have a photo taken of everyone. Behind us were really big waves.



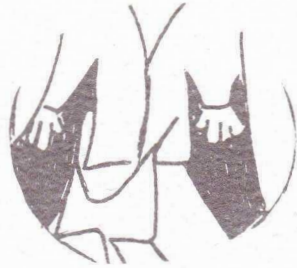
Day 4 18/2/93

On our last night we had a concert and disco. All the acts were o.k. and some were really good. When it was time for the disco! I thought it was going to be boring. But I had so much fun that I didn't even worry about my cabin group. They were sort of shy and hardly danced at all. Not like me
Chrissy Little year7.

Day 5 19/2/93

Today was the last day of camp. We had to pack up everything. It took me about 10 minutes to get my things together. In all that time I had forgotten that I was on duty for breakfast. Today we went to Port Campbell National Park. We saw the Twelve Apostles and went to the Loch Ard Gorge. Then we headed home. We made a stop in Colac where everybody went to the milkbar and brought things. We went through Colac, Geelong and then we got back to Williamstown High School. Almost an hour late. It was good to see my family again!

NOON



JAPANESE VISITORS TO W.H.S.

In March, Williamstown High School was honoured to be host to students and two teachers from Omaezaki in Japan, and everyone concerned had a most wonderful time.

All the visitors were billeted in homes of Williamstown High students and teachers, and this proved to be a most valuable cultural experience. Students participated in a variety of classes and also toured places like Sovereign Hill and Scienceworks.

Students performed songs and displays of kendo at an assembly at Williamstown High School, where Ms. Cameron presented the visitor with school jumpers and a C.D. of the "Soul Band". The final event was an evening Sayonara Party at which the students performed again and presented their host families with cards and a supper of sushi rolls.

We hope that Williamstown High School and Omaezaki Junior High School will be sister schools and that this will be the first of many exchange visits by students.

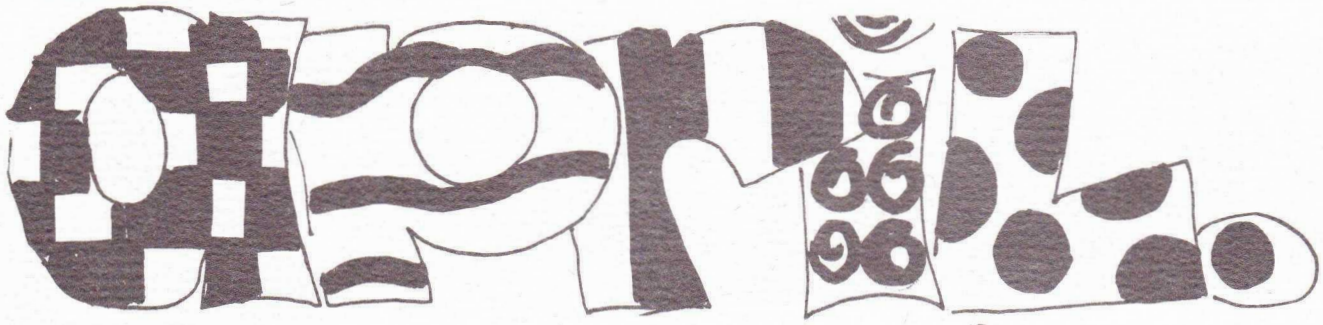
EXCHANGE

I have always been interested in exchange and thought it would be great to live in another country, away from home. I applied through the Rotary Club in the Williamstown area. After a lengthy interview with the local club I was selected for the district interviews.

The interview was quite hard and some of the of the questions asked were very involved. I really didn't expect to be selected for the exchange programme because so many people wanted to do it. I was thrilled when I found out I had passed the interview. I was selected to go to the U.S.A. I am going to the State of Illinois probably near Chicago. There is a lot of planning and preparing e.g. paperwork and speeches. If you are thinking about exchange it is hard work but in between all this you meet a lot of great friends. Exchange students visitig Australia and exchange students leaving, like me. If anybody is interested in exchange you do not have to be extremely smart. You just have to be friendly, confident and honest. If you have the right personality to be chosen for an exchange programme you will have a good chance of being successful!

ZILLAH GOGA.





OUR CAMP TO WILSONS PROM

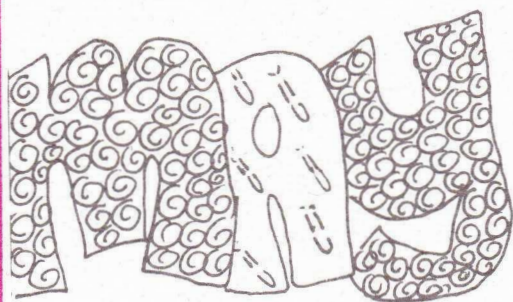
In March the year eight students and teachers went on a camp. We left at 7:30 in the morning and arrived there at about 3:00. We went to the beach and then after dinner and a long day it was time for bed. As soon as our heads hit the pillow we fell asleep, except for three particular girls named Zoe, Marika and Mikayla. We went totally hypo!

We talked all night, laughed, ate, and made up names for some of the teachers. They were "POB-NOB, FLOPPY LOPPY and FUNKY FOREHEAD." After all that we should have been tiredbut we weren't. We got up and made a really good plan to pull down one of the boys tents! Marika would go to the toilet to see if the teachers were asleep then while she was gone, we would pull out two pegs, and then Marika could pull out the rest. While Zoe and I were in action and Marika was at the toilet a light went on from out of no-where! We froze, then Zoe shouted "WE'RE BUSTED" and we both ran into the tent forgetting about Marika. Soon she came into the tent, but she was not alone, she was with a teacher! After that we went to sleep. In the morning all the teachers called us over and told us to go and pack our bags and to pull down our tent! We were going home.....Well that's what we thought! While Zoe and I talked with the teachers, Marika started to crya lot. The teachers didn't even have the heart to tell us they were only joking. We found out later that they were eavesdropping on everything we had said!

We went on walks, went to the beach, played games, enjoyed night walks and lots of other activities. It was lots of fun (even the teachers enjoyed themselves!)

On the way home we went to a mining museum and spent at least a couple of hours there. Then it was home sweet home. BY Mikayla Lewis.





s.c.u.b.a. course.

"How was the dive, Erin?"

"Cool, I saw a purple fish!"

"Wow, Ez, a purple fish how exciting!!"

That's what it all amounted to - weeks and weeks of lectures and pool sessions!! One, really beautiful, purple fish!!

"Dougie" suggested that our outdoor E.D class to do a s.c.u.b.a. course- It seemed like a good idea. I had a friend who was really 'into' S.C.U.B.A. diving and my older brother had just signed into a course with Dive Experience. Dougie made all the inquiries and I paid all my money and I mean ALL of it. A grand total of \$315 not including fin snorkel & mask which Clayton had already bought.

We met our instructor & lecturer, Danny Wade. We sat through MAN 1 lectures which prepared us for ANYTHING which would come along. We began our pool sessions at the Williamstown Life-Saving club. Every Thursday at recess we'd all troop down to the club, carrying our mask, snorkel, fins & bathing gear. We'd change into our wet suits, don our weightbelts, kit up our tanks,

throw on our fins, mask & snorkel - then we'd finally be ready to enter the water, after we had heaved ourselves up onto the edge of the pool. If you've ever been to the W.S.L.S.C. pool- you'll realise that this is no easy feat. Then we'd do our giant stride & inflate our B.C. (buoyancy compensator) & we'd be set!! We'd go through our many skills- bud breathing, octopus breathing, weight-belt ditch & don, reg. recovery, controlled ascents & descents, mask clearing, kit removal, etc. Then we'd get out of our gear, after clambering out of the pool and realising how heavy our gear was. Then we'd troop back to school, dampened, tired and ready (ha ha) for the next two periods.

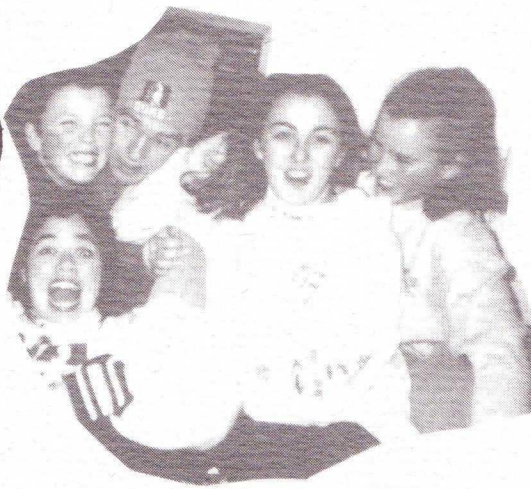
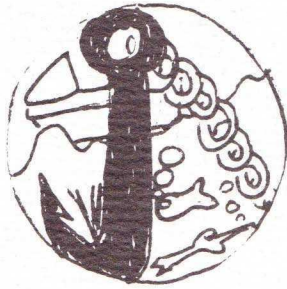
Another thing about the whole course is the S.C.U.B.A. divers lingoo!! What with- ditch & dons, B.C.'s reg, buddy and octopus breathing,..... it is easily picked up.



After many lectures & local pool sessions we were ready to go to Brunswick pool. We practised the same thing but at a greater depth. Then we were prepared to attack the open water at Queenscliff!! We travelled down in our lovely school bus (NOT!!) We arrived to find we were staying in a pub. A very upper class kind of pub- but still definitely a pub!! We set off early in the morning to the pier at Queenscliff where we kitted up and made a surf entry. The visibility was poor and just about the only

thing visible was a lot of sand mixed up in allot of water!! Then we removed our kits & made a pier entry and snorkelled into shore. We then proceeded to St Leonards pier & the same result, sand and water!! We then went back to the pub, had dinner, played pool and then pored over our exams, my final result was 87% !! Sue, Jamie and I hosted a tea party in our room & then finally turned in. The next day we set off on our first boat dive. I was complaining as much as I possibly could, "Why pay \$315 to look at sand in water, I could have just thrown some into the bath, much cheaper and easier, and I wouldn't have to put this stinky, sandy wet-suit on or these heavy weights digging into my hips!!" Then we did the Portsea Hole dive! It was so cool!! That's when I saw the purple fish- among other fish and plant life!! Then we did another boat dive- Pope's Eye, which was pretty good too, then we took our weights off for the very last time!!

WINTER



This year's ski camp was at Bogong. Some students from Willy and Keilor Downs High went. The camp was great. The trip on the way up was long and boring and a few felt sick. When we arrived we threw our bags in our rooms, then we were shown around the camp.

We split up into two groups and we were told the rules of the camp, what duty groups we were in, and then had our Ski's and boots fitted.

Day 2. We went to Falls Creek, it was a clear day and a lot of people got sunburnt. We were in little groups with an instructor from Bogong.

Day 3. Our last skiing day and everyone did Down hill skiing. We were in little groups because it was a foggy, rainy and snowy day and you couldn't see any further than 5 meters ahead of you.

The week passed quickly, when we weren't at Fall Creek skiing we were at Bogong doing activities, like playing basketball, watching T.V, listening to music, or just sitting in front of the heater and relaxing.

Sally 9DR

SNOW SKIING

The fields are as white as ever and all around you is snow. You get up in the morning and get all rugged up in your ski gear. Then you look out the window and the snow flakes fall off the trees, - if you're lucky they are falling from the sky!

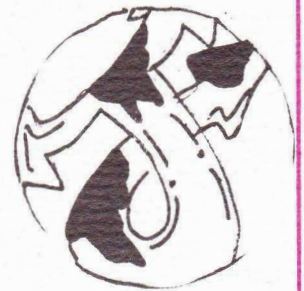
Then you get on your skis and ski down to the bottom of the lifts. We get on the lifts. As we go up we sit and relax. The cold air blowing in your face makes your nose all numb. It also makes your eyes water. Finally you are at the top and then you slide. The wind blows hard against you as you go as fast as you can sliding down the slopes. As you glide past everywhere, the snow makes a slushy noise. The noise is hard to explain. It makes you feel really fantastic the way you glide through the air! My heart pumps as fast as it can and the adrenalin starts to rush.



WELCOME

In late July , early August our school had a visit from 15 Japanese students from Hiroshima . A lot of families in the school took someone from Japan home to stay for about 4 weeks. Keiko Sumida stayed with Vanessa Wilkinson and Mio Tanaka stayed with Brett Wouda. The first day was very hard. We took them home to unpack and we asked them lots of questions and they would just smile, nod and say YES! but what we didn't realise was that they didn't understand a word we said.

In a few days they started giving us little gifts. It was really good. My family received lollies , seaweed ,and just little nik naks. We also learnt how to do origami(paper folding) and calligraphy and I finally learnt how to eat with chop sticks .



As time went on, our Japanese students started to understand us a little better. The school took them everywhere. They had an over night trip to Philip Island , visited Sovereign Hill , travelled around Williamstown , went to a wildlife park and even to the city for a day shopping. We also took them to the zoo and had a party for Mitsu's 16th Birthday. A Bushband came to our school .Everyone participated and we had lots of fun.

By the end of their trips they were starting to fit in and not to be as shy as they were. We then had a Sayonara party!

It was the saddest part of their whole stay. Everyone was really upset as they were saying their good byes.

The next day their trip and fun time finally ended! They handed out more presents and then boarded the bus and it then drove off. They were on there way back to a strict life once again- 6 days a week of school and very little time to spare for fun! Perhaps they'll keep thinking about us

and next year some of our students will make the trip to Japan.



On August the 24th 1993, at approximately 10.00pm. someone went to our school hall and set it alight. The hall was burning in minutes ; chairs, tables, gym equipment, aerobics equipment all went up in flames. For a lot of people the hall held memories,



Our concert band preformed in the hall and we used it every day for P.E. classes. The blaze was under control pretty quickly but it was still smouldering in the morning when we arrived at the scene, only to be interviewed by television reporters. It was a sad day for all of us! We will have a new hall built for us soon.

WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL HOLD FAST!

Faith Landells.

Who ruined our school?

Arson Squad Police would like to hear from anyone who has information about the fire which demolished the Williamstown High



Williamstown Hic By Kay McNiece

POLICE want to interview a young man seen running from the scene of a fire at Williamstown High School last week.

He is described as 172 cm tall, medium build with black, long curly hair.

Police believe he was wearing blue denim jeans, white runners and a red T-shirt.

According to Sergeant Phillip Hubbard from the Arson Squad, the man was seen running south down Stewart Street towards the beach shortly after the fire began at 10.10 pm last Tuesday 24 August.

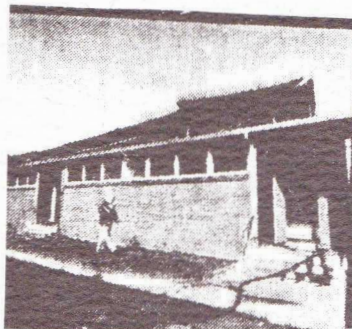
Sergeant Hubbard said investigations have revealed the fire, which ripped through the school's assembly hall in Melbourne Road, was deliberately lit.

The loss of the school's assembly hall comes at a vulnerable time for Williamstown High which, in conjunction with Bay-side Secondary College, is in the throes of a "quality provision" review.

The president of the School Council, Mrs Lynne Forrester, issued a statement following the fire which said the General Manager of the Department of School Education in the west had "promised" the school that the hall would be rebuilt and sports equipment replaced.

"He gave us this assurance that this loss would in no way impinge on the current deliberations of the Quality Provision Task Force," Mrs Forrester said.

Similarly, the school principal, Mr Graeme Smith, told students at a school assembly that there would be minimal disruption to the school program and that the hall would be replaced.



\$1m damage

GUTTED: A fireman (above) hoses down the interior of the Williamstown High School hall which was deliberately set a light. Damage has been estimated at more than \$1 million. The facade (left) is about all that remains of the building. The school has been promised a new assembly hall and new sports equipment. Pictures: IAN KENINS.

SPOTLIGHT

MURAL

Two years ago Williamstown High School was offered the opportunity to beautify Williamstown Beach Station. In 1992 the project was started by a group of year 10 students, Joanne Cowie, David McBride, Wayne Pathon, Andy Kowalkzyk, Rachel Plant and Adam Hepburn.

In 1993 9DR and a group of year 10 students, Emma Smith, Raeng Brown, Jessica Smith, Andrew Whittington and Will Travis worked on the mural and completed it for the grand opening which was on the 19th September, it was a great success. The mural was organised by Ms Waight and designed by Clarke Aaron, an ex-student from Williamstown High School.

The mural was supported by Miss Glennis VanDer Walker, Snr. Sgt. Bill Ritchie, Mr. Tony Boyd and Mr. Michael Hinton, P.C.C.C and the Public Transport Corporation. Funding for the project came from Williamstown Rotary Club and Williamstown City Council. The outcome has been a great experience for all students and teachers who were involved, and a great achievement for our school. I would like to thank all those who were involved in this project, which now can be enjoyed by the whole community.

Please enjoy.

D. Waight.

It all started one morning on a Thursday when Emma, Raighn, Will, Andrew and I were called to the Electronics room to meet Clarke Aaron who was going to help us do the mural. Miss Waight introduced us. Then we started. Emma and I worked on a board which had fish and seaweed on it. Andrew worked on the Treasure chest, Will worked on the crab and Raighn worked on the sea horse. We worked all day. We worked on the mural for a whole term, every Thursday. It was fun, but when we made mistakes it was a shame. We ran out of paint a couple of times and when we got the new paint it wasn't the same, which was a problem. When the mural was finished we put this special graffiti proof paint on all the boards, so when someone graffiti'd it, we would only have to spray this stuff on it and it would wipe off.

On the last day of Term 3, the mural was put up at the station by two engineers from Williamstown Council. Emma, Raighn and I painted over the bolts, so you couldn't see them.

The official opening was on the following Sunday, when I got there Miss Waight told me that someone had scratched words into the shark. I had a look at it and I was really angry! Now the mural has a lot of graffiti and the paint has been scratched off but it will be repaired.

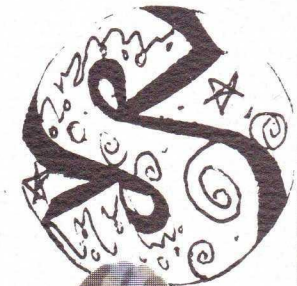
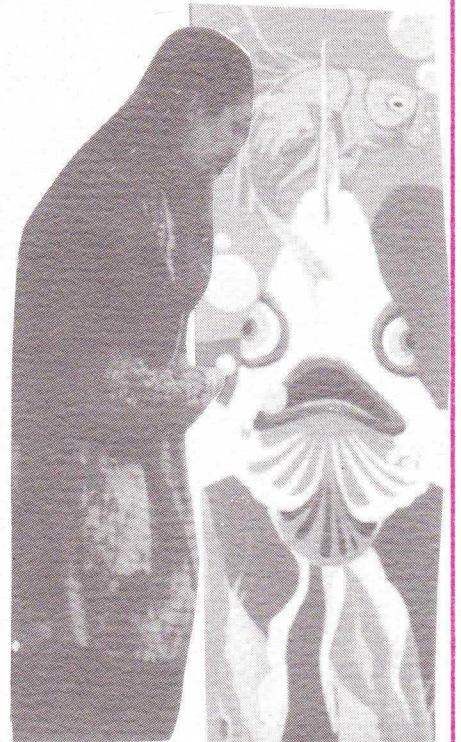
My friends and I would like to thank Clarke and Miss Waight for their help.

JESSICA YEAR 10.

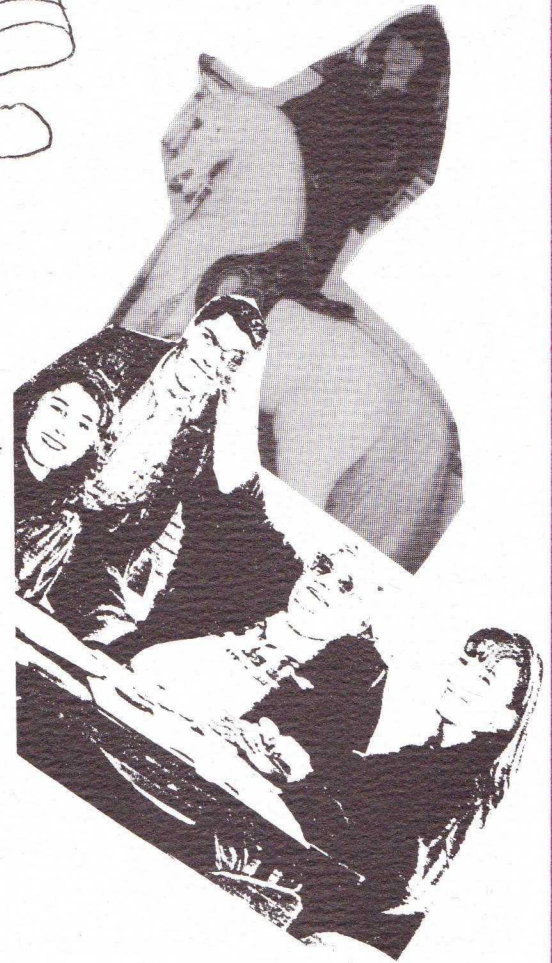
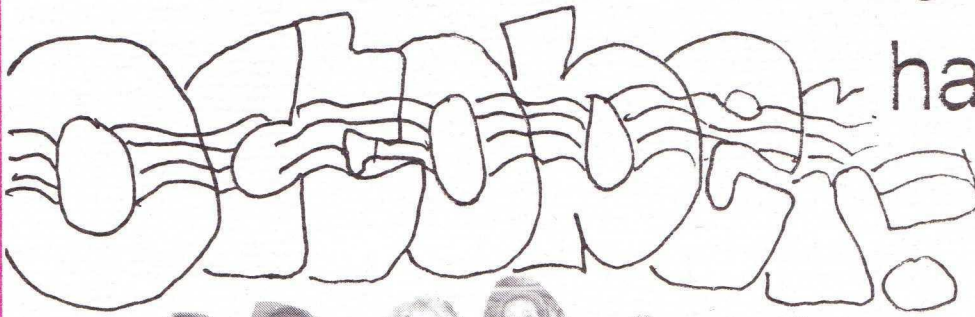
Thanks Jessica and all those involved with the Williamstown Beach Station Project for your support.

The mural will be an on going project for many years. Lets all take responsibility for it's success and survival.

Deidre Waight.



Grandmother has real class



October

Its October once again, just think, only two years ago in October, talking over with Steve Cook Year 11 Co-Ordinator, about the possibility of some of our Williamstown Third Age Learning Group joining the year 11 and 12 V.C.E subjects i.e. Psychology, Art and French.

"Wouldn't it be nice to have a piece of paper to denote a pass on the subjects of your choice of this level?" YES Steve, you were so right, it would be great, it would be an incredible feeling of fulfillment if we do pass. For those of us who have persevered and finished the course, sometimes under pretty good odds, due to other commitments to family etc. There were times when it would have been very easy to walk away, it is certainly not easy to gain a pass. We made it through the half year and have now reached our final week at school, with the Tests beginning next week. We will do our utmost, like all other year 12 students to whom we wish success in passing. Success is so sweet!

We the mature aged students, would like to thank the staff especially those who took on the challenge of teaching us. The mind boggles at what must have gone through your minds when you were approached about teaching us.

We were so pleased that you accepted it, sharing with us your knowledge and skills, please believe us, we really have appreciated you all, you have answered all our questions!

Education has changed so much since we were at school, going to High School these days is almost like going to College in our days. The choice of subjects is absolutely incredible, it really does allow you to grow, and brings out talents that you did not know existed within you.

We would especially like to thank the students of Williamstown High, who

accepted us into their world of learning so willingly, and who have shown us the utmost respect - always with a smile on their faces. This has been appreciated by all members of the U.3.A.

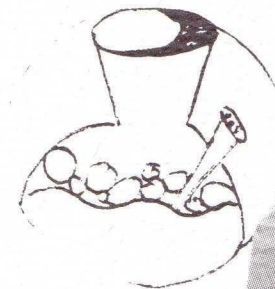
We hope by joining the V.C.E studies with the young people, that we will be able to show that being old is not a thing to be feared, that it can really be enjoyed, and it doesn't mean that we have to be sat back and suffered with conservatism by our families, (who due to our early conditioning with the expectations of aging that were instilled in us by our parents.)

We have hopefully dispelled the old adage that an old dog can't learn new tricks, and you have all been there to see it. What has also been dispelled is that the young can communicate with the old, and there doesn't need to be a generation gap, as long as we respect each others needs.

A special thanks has to go to the school Council for allowing us into the school in the first place, allowing us the facilities for our U.3.A. group, and what has eventuated from this.

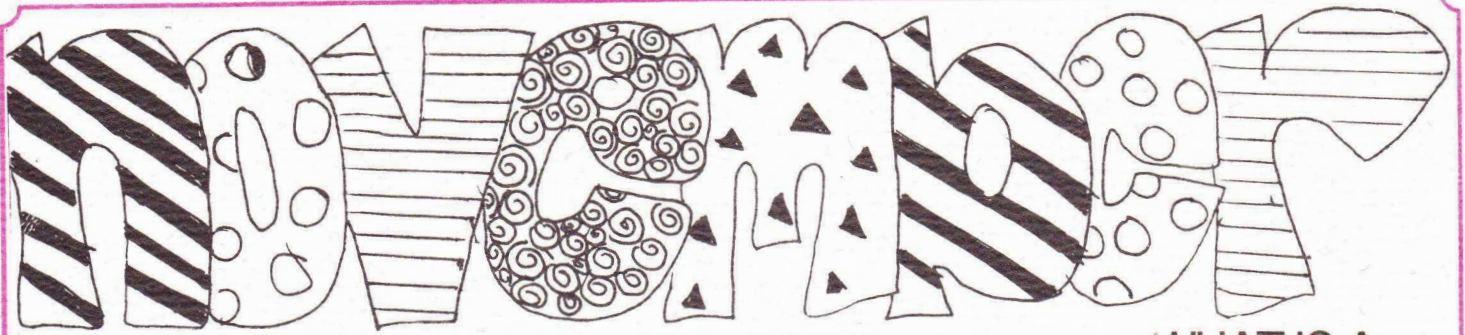
Being mature aged students has given us an incredible insight into the world of teaching, what is expected of our teachers these days. (22 units (classes) a week of 20 students), this means setting up and preparing for class, setting homework, attending committee and other general meetings, which is impossible to do in the time allotted to them, so much has to be done in their own time, holiday periods etc. and they still make time for students in need. Long gone are the days when teaching was easy, one wonders how they survive, and we can truly understand the stress they work under, they really do deserve all the respect one can give, they certainly all have ours.

THANKS TO YOU ALL
Maisie Sinclair, Year 12 student and
U.3.A. Member.



What a privilege it was to have been received back into the classroom to pursue further study. VCE Art has fulfilled a lifelong ambition. The excursions to galleries have been a sheer delight. (Hundreds of years' work was viewed from the 1500's to present day art works) We met Elizabeth Kyle, at her Olinda gallery. Her advice to art students " Be persistent in what you do."

To our fellow 1993 students Thankyou for the year together. Thankyou to our teachers. Knowledge is power. A key to open many doors. Hold fast to these learning years.
Joan Bates, U3A VCE ART CLASS!



It's been three years now since I became an active parent within the school. As a parent of two students currently at Williamstown High, I thought it a necessity to become involved and learn how their school operates, on a day to day basis.

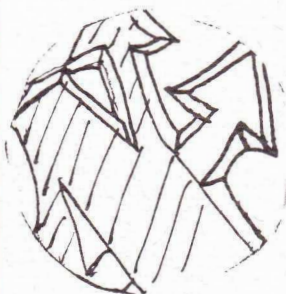
I joined the school council and the Macedonian Parents committee and later joined the fellow staff as an Ethnic Teachers Aid for ESL students.

Williamstown High School is a progressive school, where it encourages students, teachers, parents and the community like to get involved. The schools high standard of teaching and general atmosphere, make it a pleasant place to be at.

I like to be for the students, teachers and parents, but always remember that there are a lot more resources and people available at Williamstown High School and all of them can be helpful and I am just one of them.

Remember that when you are working at Williamstown high school, you are never on your own. I feel privileged to participate in any way I can. Williamstown High School you are a league on your own.
Stanka Ilievska.

"Parents as tutors", is a program aimed at combatting literacy problems within the school, we also hope to further enhance literacy across the school curriculum. Next year, the parents As Tutors Team will be offering evening courses to all parents from our school community. We would encourage any interested parents to join us.



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH MUSIC COMMITTEE.

Inspired by the success of the concert band's trip to New Zealand in 1992, the Music Committee decided that our main objective for this year should be to support the band by raising funds to purchase necessary instruments, and ensure all Band members could attend an end of year music camp. It would have been impossible to top last year's effort and we felt it was wise to consolidate the position of the band which has many new members and a budding string section.

Early in the year we examined a 'wish list' of all the instruments required and identified the purchase of a baritone saxophone as the highest priority. This left few resources for other instruments, but we were assisted by the Ughetti family with a donation of a cello and the possibility of purchasing a budget priced double bass.

Plans for the music camp became more realistic as the year progressed, moving from a grand Australian tour incorporating visits to various Koori music centres to a camp at Harrietville for all our instrumental students, closely followed by the end of year 'Music by the Bay' at the new venue of 'Fort Gellibrand'

Our fundraising efforts also emphasised the musical talents of the band. The 'Wind Symphony' concert held in August with the generous assistance of Andre de Quadros and the Monash Concert Band together with their Japanese guests from Tokoha Gakuen University Wind Sounds Ensemble was a highlight. Williamstown High School also hosted the Inner West Music Festival which attracted many local schools in June. Instead of selling chocolates we raised money with

'Practise-a-thons' which achieved the dual purpose encouraging practise and boosting the coffers.

Towards the end of the year, the band will be recording a CD at the Robert Blackwood Hall where many ABC Concerts have been recorded. Lucky musicians to have the opportunity to be playing in such a venue!

Participation in the Music Committee has increased enormously this year and bodes well for the future strength of the band. CONGRATULATIONS!! and thanks to everyone- students, teachers, parents, friends and supporters- who have contributed to the Concert Band this year.

WHAT IS A PARENTS CLUB?

A parents' club is a group of people who are prepared to work in many ways to promote better opportunities for kids.

A GOOD CLUB IS:-

- Helpful to new parents.
- Positive in attitudes / discussions about their school.
- Seeks to promote discussion among parents on many school issues both at formal meetings and most importantly, small informal groups including staff.

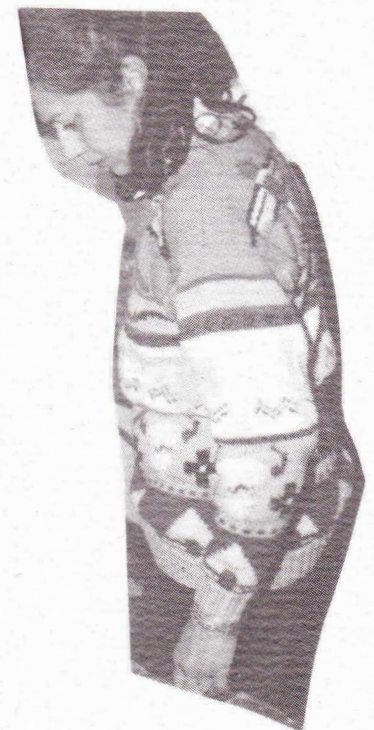
OFFERS ASSISTANCE TO TEACHERS WITH

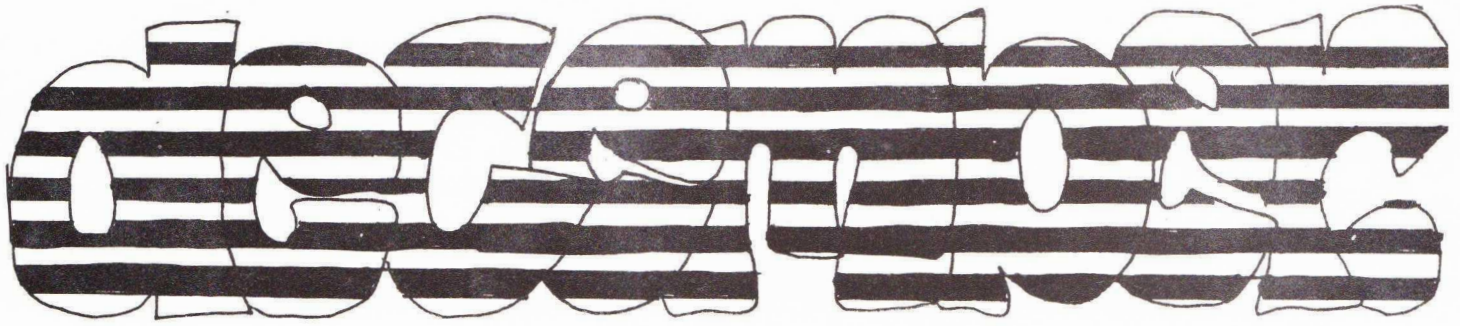
- School camps and day trips.
- Craft and sporting skills.
- Music and drama.
- Assistance with newsletter.

- Offers support to those parents who feel they - or their kids - are not getting the kind of deal they want.

- Cares about other kids and other parents - not just those at their school.

Williamstown High School Parents' Club meets 1st Monday of every month in the Parents Pavilion at 8:00pm.





FIVE YEARS IN THE SCHOOL BAND.

For the last five years I have been part of the school concert band, and that will be an experience I will never forget.

The concert band includes people from year seven to twelve. As you can see this is a great age difference, ranging from twelve to eighteen years of age. Most people come into the band in year eight, but this year three year seven students were good enough, and they joined the band. The age difference can be a problem with the more mature students having to put up with immature behaviour from younger students. But this is only during practice time, which can be annoying because if people are talking during practice, it gives us less time to practice. The good thing about having such an age difference is that the more experienced students can help the younger students. In fact, before every practice the older more experienced students, tutor the younger less experienced children, on the pieces that are going to be practiced.

During the course of five to six years in the concert band, I have made many friends from all years, and I have become closer to the friends that I already had. There is a great feeling of friendship within the band, and not only with the students, with the teachers as well. They have done a very good job of keeping the band together and organising it.

One of the best parts of being in the concert band, is performing well together. Whenever the band performs well, there is a great feeling within. With the crowd applauding, each member of the band feels good about their performance. There

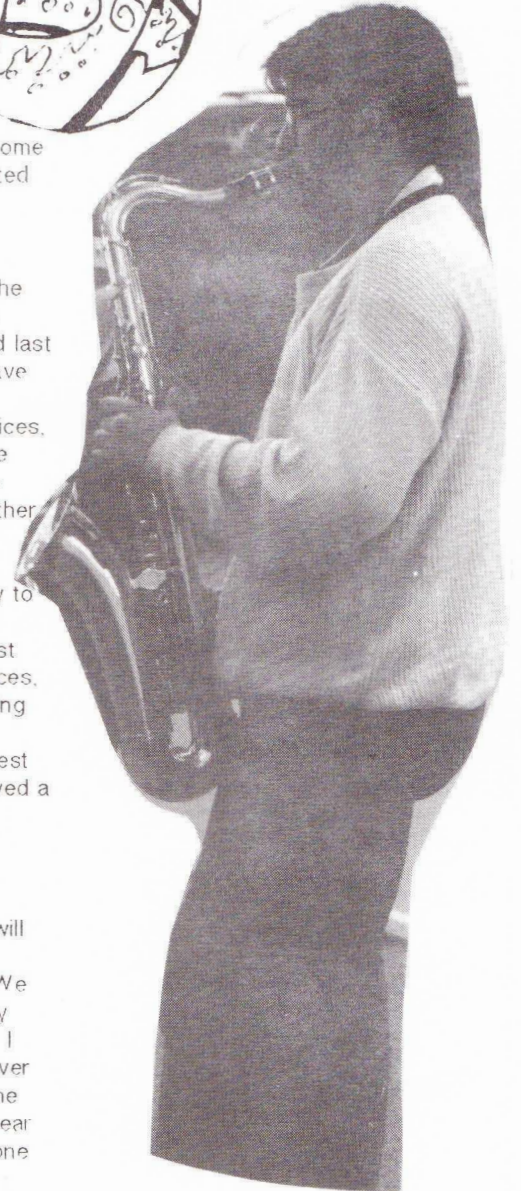
are also those performances that become virtual disasters. These are usually lifted by the conductor, but still are better forgotten.

Another great part of being in the band, is the camps. Every year we go either on a tour, such as New Zealand last year, or we go to a camp spot, and have tutorials. There are also quite a few band practices, where we learn new pieces during the camp. These camps also allow all the band members to get to know each other better.

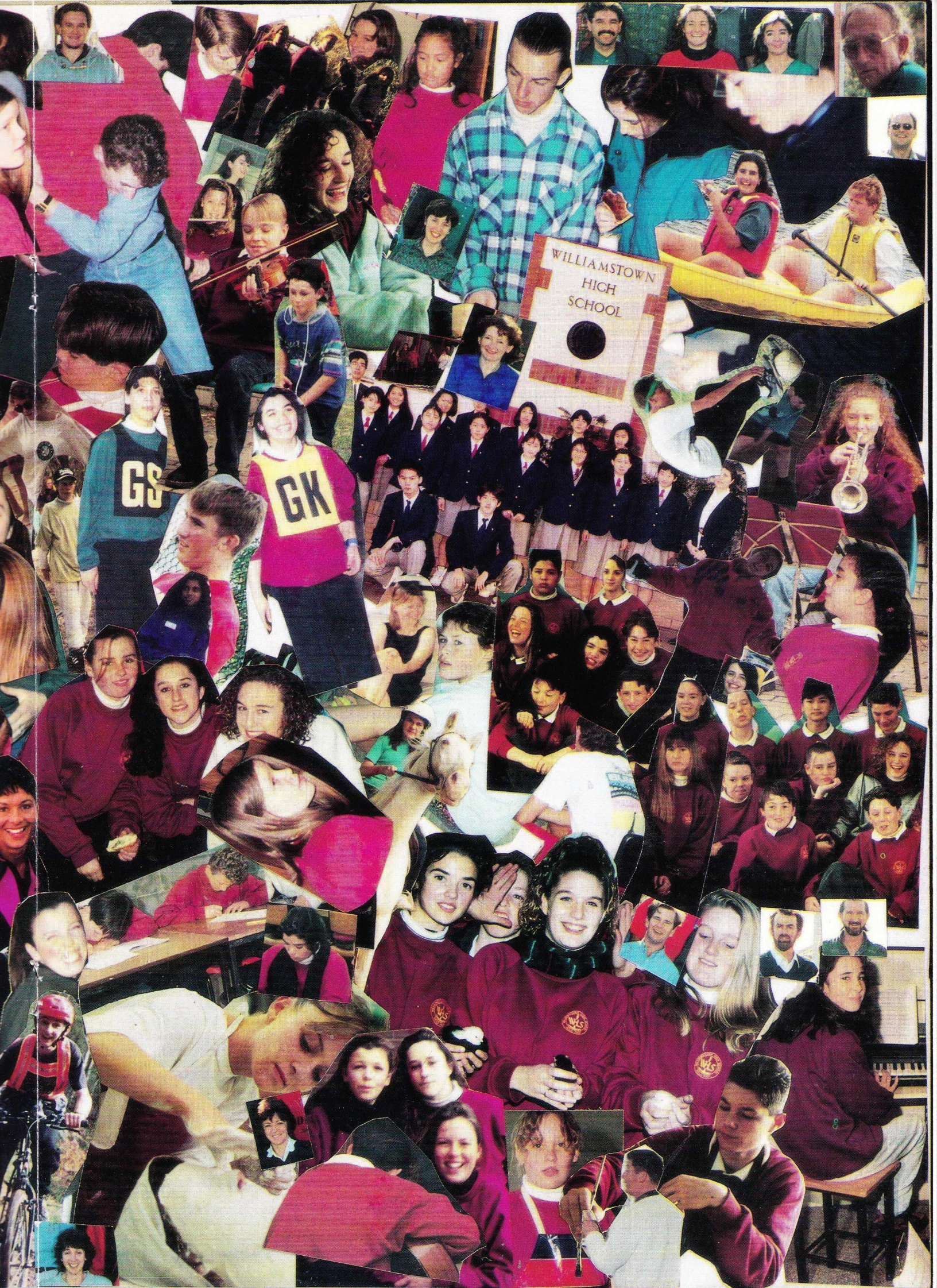
What else gives the opportunity to go to New Zealand? We went to New Zealand for ten days in September last year. This consisted of ten performances, great views of the city, boat trips, seeing Rotorua, all the sights that you can possibly handle-this was one of the best experiences of my life. We also received a full Maori welcome, which is a great honour. This trip brought us closer together as a band.

At the end of this year, an era will end with five year twelve students, including myself, leaving the school. We have been with the band from the very beginning, until now it's highest peak. I will miss the band greatly, and will never forget the great times that I had with the band. I will hopefully have time next year to come and play with the band, just one more time!

George Smyrakis.







WILLIAMSTOWN
HIGH
SCHOOL

GS

GK

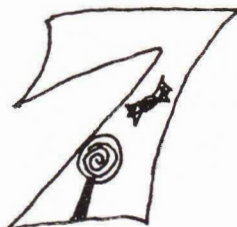
WLS

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Year 1993



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 7SA
 Back Row: Chris Jobson, Andrew Hillier, Simon Ogle, Paul Knight, Ibrahim Durur
 Second Row: Jai Carroll, Renee Richardson, Ben Roschko, Warren Maher, Luke Downes, Mewan Amarasena, Eugene Ughetti
 Front Row: Emily Wignell, Crystal Sherwin, Leisa Bianche, Jade Smith, Anna Madigan, Jessie-Anne Broomhall, Venesha Wray, James Cavanagh
 Class Teacher: Sonia Aldons
 Principal: Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 7ML
 Back Row: Daniel Elias, Jessica Germaine, Gavin Stickney, Tim Hillier, Mark Towson, David Warner, Rebecca Lund, Sayid Ristia, Tom Pedersen
 Front Row: Sarah McCall, Chris Dyer, Michelle Pembshaw, Nikolce Dimitroovski, Anny Stevens, Ben Dang, Ross Cassidy, Daya Orr
 Absent: Anna Mitchell
 Class Teacher: Megan Lee
 Principal: Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 7JJ
 Back Row: Ahmed Elmasry, Hani Yahia, Brydie O'Neill, Susie Ho, Christopher Johnson
 Second Row: Malak Hasna, Binh Le, David Dunstan, Leyland Goh, Susan Lovrencic, Jay Thompson, Laura Brown
 Front Row: Craig Martin, Dalibor Dobrosavljevic, Adrian Hall, Amber Mills, Jonathan Conley, Louise Borello, Samuel Kortlang, Nicky Simonovski
 Absent: Gordon Phillips
 Class Teacher: Ms. Jorgensen
 Principal: Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 7RJ
 Back Row: Rex Sutton, Brent Richardson, Emily Speakman, Stuart Landells
 Second Row: Nathan Los, Jessie Grigg, Robert Sushames, Chrissy Little, Craig Heath, Luke Moore
 Front Row: Shae Dixon, Tash Alexandris, Emma Priest, Adam Purdey, Con Karageorgos, Maria Psathias, Emma Smith, Aaron Gnoftretchok
 Absent: Aynur Kilic
 Class Teacher: Rob Schmode
 Principal: Mr. G. Smith



MONDAY MORNING HAVOC

Monday morning havoc,
 We wake at quarter to nine.
 We run around in panic,
 Being watchful of the time.
 School has started, work's begun.
 Late again, like everyone!

by Susie Ho 7JJ



Earlier on in the year two cricketers from the VCA (Victorian Cricket Association) came to our school. Paul Nobes who plays first class cricket for Victoria, and Ray Bright gave the year sevens 7JJ, 7SA, 7RJ & 7ML a cricket clinic. This clinic was held during our double P.E. lesson.

Paul Nobes who is a great batsman, taught us the basic skills of batting. He individually taught us how to drive straight and block. He said the best way to hit a cricket ball is to hit it along the ground, so you don't get caught out. We used a plastic cricket bat and a tennis ball so we don't get hurt.

Ray Bright taught us how to bowl. bowling could be very difficult to learn if you haven't played cricket before. The way Ray Bright explained it, it seemed easy. Almost everyone got the hang of it straight away. We had plastic wickets to aim at. We had 5 shots each at the wickets and the record was 4 direct bowls at the wicket.

After those exercises we finished off the clinic with a game of continuous cricket. This game is played the same way as cricket except it's continuous. This was a fun and exciting game which everyone enjoyed playing. The result of the game did not matter it was the skill that we learnt from it that matters!

I'm sure all the sevens would like to do this again.

Thanks to Paul Nobes & Ray Bright.

NICKI SIMONOUSKI
 7JJ.

MEMORY LANE

I remember my 50th game in football,
 The pouring rain,
 Being carried off the ground,
 The colourful banner,
 and being captain.

I remember kicking goals.
 The supporters cheering
 and being patted on the back.

I remember taking a specky,
 jumping on the kids back,
 and taking the ball in my hands.

ROSS'



EMOTIONAL POEM

The expression on your face
 tells me how you feel.
 It looks like you are sad
 can't you smile?

Why can't you tell me what's wrong?
 Is it death?

Is someone bothering you?
 What is it?

I want to know,
 I need to know,
 I care for you,
 I hope you know.

By Sayid Risilia.

GRANDMA

Knit, kiss, sits, cooks,
 Snore, nods, laugh, sleep.
 Cuddle, rest and reads books.
 Meet people, talk a lot and jokes.

BEN YR.7.



SEASONS

By Jade Smith.

In Winter let not the flowers bloom,
 But weave them on a silver loom
 Wish on a star on the chilly night,
 And you shall see through the candlelight.

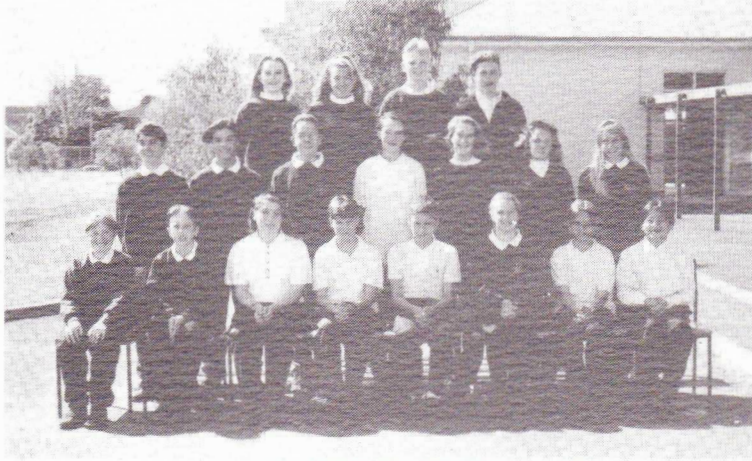
In Summer let not the snowflakes play,
 Nature shall shut them tightly away
 The eldest shall lie in the Summer sun,
 While the children gleefully run.

In Autumn let not the leaves grow round,
 But send them spiralling to the ground
 If I should wake in a golden land,
 Pixies might scurry into my hand.

In Spring let not the mildew hover,
 Instead the ground the blooms shall cover
 I'll dance under a blanket of a bright blue sky,
 And above me the Heaven and Angels shall fly.

Here are the seasons, through the year,
 When the sun peeps out, Spring is near,
 Autumn is the time when all the leaves fall,
 In Winter there's no leaves at all,
 Summer's when the sun shines bright,
 To fill the world with glorious light.

Year 1993



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993



YEAR 8DM
Back Row
Second Row
Front Row
Absent
Class Teacher

Peta Delaney, Brooke Emmett, Rodney Clifford, Simon Gadd
Matthew Bender, Jacob Jauhari, Matthew Dean, Daniela Koleska, Lauren Wouda, Shannon Boyce, Fiona Pendlebury
Jeremy Beckman, Ramo Rishia, Zoe Goga, Matthew Karakiozakis, George Tsiftas, Mikayla Lewis, Joshua White, Thu Nguyen
Kaillee Dyke, Patrick Lalor, Patricia Phillips
Principal Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993



YEAR 8JP
Back Row
Second Row
Front Row
Absent
Class Teacher

Aidan Kelly, Marcus Civelle, Thomas Garnsworthy, Effie Coveos, Cassie Green
Adrian Simons, Mark Sushames, Lydia Dimkovski, Sam Sutton, Nhat Dang, Matthew Clarke, Liam McGilchrist, Ying Chi
Jade Hisco, Danny Hawksworth, Olivia Paris, Nathan Daw, Quadros, Alicia Simmons, Sam Sayegh, Melanie Martin,
Liam Dolphin
Chris Barrington-Brown, Alan Black, Erin Jewers, Mhica Traycevska
John Pobjoy
Principal Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993



YEAR 8WM
Back Row
Second Row
Front Row
Absent
Class Teacher

Alice Williams, Naumce Stojanosi, Orhan Pehlivan, Lisa Simpson, Marika Bardin
Natalie Traycevska, Housssem El Boden, Ermina Krjesticorac, Simon Hyton-Smith, Mathew Scoble, Nadine Mills,
Larissa Fearnley
Dion Brass, Eleanor Benger, Oliver Vrklevski, Nick Risteovski, Timothy Kalow, Carly Lauder, Rachel Morrison, Chris Armstrong
Wesley Sundanum
Win Madigan
Principal Mr. G. Smith

POOH'S HONEY IS STOLEN.

Last night Winnie the Pooh's honey was stolen. He woke this morning to the dreadful sight on the walls and the broken pots.

Today the 5th of February 1907, the honey festival is going to begin and a huge prize will be won. Winnie is so upset and will probably not be able to make up a new batch in time.

"Pooh do you think a new batch will be made up in time?"

"Oooh Mr Owl I don't believe it will. What am I going to do? Look owl, would you move out of the way, I need the space in the process of making honey!"

"Pooh do you suspect anybody?"
"I don't believe I do!"

"Oh hang on, let me go to my thinking spot and I will get back to you while my honey simmers".

"Ok, we'll let Mr Pooh go while we talk to Piglet".

Piglet, the next door neighbour, said he heard the smashing of pots and the slurping of honey. He was surprised Pooh didn't wake up. He also said that the robber was a fluffy animal and it looks suspicious. Please contact honey Stoppers on 396- 2543!

By Carly Lauder.
8WM.

A SAD STORY.

I never really noticed how old Benji was getting. As he grew older there weren't many people who took a lot of notice of him, except Mum. Through his whole life, Mum had been caring for Benji and she still did up until he died. He died of old age and I suppose fairly slowly. It was a cold night and Benji was outside in his bed. He must have got out of bed, walked down to the back of the yard and collapsed. Mum came out to check on him before she went to bed. She couldn't find him in his bed, so she down to the end of the yard. There she found Benji lying in a heap, he couldn't get up as his legs had ceased working. She picked Benji up and put him back in his bed, then she went back inside and cried herself to sleep.

In the morning I got up and hopped in the shower. When I got out of the shower my mum said she wanted to show me something. She led me down the path and into Benji's den.

I will never forget the emotion I felt when I saw Benji lying there in his basket, almost as if he were a

asleep. I couldn't stop myself from crying and neither could mum. We called dad and he came over, he didn't show a lot of grief but I knew he was sad.

Dad began to dig a hole for Benji, this made me cry even more, knowing I wouldn't see those beautiful eyes and happy, wagging tail again. Soon dad had finished and began lowering Benji into the hole. I wouldn't watch, wouldn't accept that he was gone. But I had to, I knew that, and so after a while, I did.

I didn't want to go to school that day, but I did, anyway. My friends noticed my eyes were red and asked what the problem was. I explained about Benji and they were nearly as upset as I was. When I think back now, I remember that my friends were really great and I don't know what I would have done without them.

The saddest part about Benji passing on is I didn't really get to say goodbye. Although I knew he had a good life, I think that maybe I should have spent a bit more time with him. Oh well, instead of thinking about that, I think about the good times I had with Benji and those thoughts will always cheer me up. Sarah. 8

SAM'S LAST WALK!

As a young child I grew up surrounded by pets. If I didn't have a dog I would have a cat or a fish. For most of my life I grew up with Sam. Sam was a beautiful dog. My Dad had rescued her from the lost dogs home and presented her to my Mother on Christmas morning. From that day onwards Sam blended into our lives like a new born baby into our new home.

Though Sam was shy at times, she was always willing to protect us. Especially when my Father left, Sam caught on quickly that there were just three of us living in the house.

A few years ago I was at my Father's house, when my Mum rang. She sounded really distressed, I could tell she was crying. She asked to speak to Dad. All I could hear was O.K, settle down, well be there soon. It turned out that Sam was sick, mum had been worried because Sam couldn't move.

On the way home it seemed like we were held up by every single red light in our path. We finally arrived and Sam was up and about. She looked sick but at least she was moving.

These turns kept happening and no matter how many tests were done on her, no one knew exactly what was wrong. Finally we found out that she had arthritis in her spine. She was put on pain killers but the pain only went away for a while when she had been on the tablets for a few days. If she was off the tablets there was not one moment that her tail wasn't between her legs and her head was carried low.

We were forced to make a decision. We could pay out a large amount of money on an operation that probably wouldn't even work, or we could do the most painful thing for us to do, put her down. The thing that made my decision was looking into her pain filled eyes and seeing that Sam would be better off dead, where she had no pain and we had no sorrow.

The day came when Sam would be laid to rest. The day at school went so horribly fast, it was knowing that after school my dad would pick her up and take her to the vet.

I got home and hugged and hugged her. She was off the tablets at that stage and was slow and painfully sick. My sister got home from school and we gave Sam a tablet. Mum got home and then Dad arrived. Happy to see him, Sam jumped around with excitement. We said our goodbyes then we let her go. The hardest thing was to say to her 'do you want to go for a walk', and watch her excitement then see her walk off with dad. I knew she didn't realise this was her last walk but as I watched her out of the window I felt like chasing after her, and bringing her home.

My father came home and told us she just 'went to sleep'. But I couldn't help feeling mad. We all broke up crying. I don't think any of us were prepared for what happened, none of us could believe she was gone.

When I think about it now I still love Sam and that is why I know we did the right thing.
Rachel Yr. 8WM

Year 1993



YEAR 9AG
 Back Row
 Second Row
 Front Row
 Class Teacher

WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993
 Hamza Kades, Daniel McDonald, Hassan Hasna, Mark McLaughlin, Shane Stuart
 Oliva Robinson, Jade Swinton, Holly Meddings, Clarke Towson, Kathleen Michalowsky, Angela Smirnakis, Claire McNeil
 Clinton Bryans, Alice Young, Amber Dale, Peter Veresses, Camilla Fraser, Vera Ilievskva, Cesar Hermosilla, Bradley Ives
 Anita Gatti
 Principal: Mr G. Smith



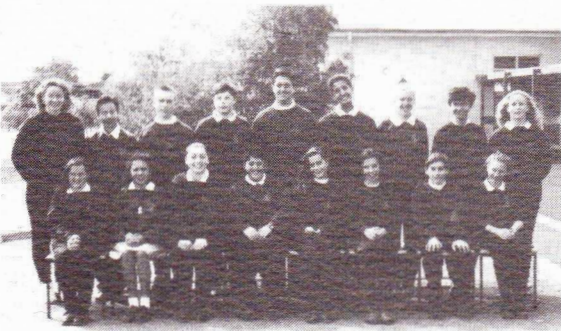
WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 9DR
 Back Row: Sally Duggan, James Clancy, Rebecca Jowett, Thong Dang, Michael Roberts-Smith, Sammy Rohayen, Sharon Cave, Adam Ross, Kristy Briffa
 Front Row: Ivan Naumovski, Roslyn Darby, Belinda Armstrong, Bryah Jauhari, Bonnie Smith, Meagen Boyce, Nick Veljanoski, Nicholas Sullivan
 Absent: Narelle Bone, Finn Keane
 Class Teacher: Dale Ritchie
 Principal: Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 9JO
 Back Row: Thanh Dang, Brett Wouda, Andrew Graham, Hatem El Bodon, Fred Yahia, Faith LaFolletis, Thach Ngo, Sarah Shaw
 Front Row: Lisa Ivey, Denise Bertram, Anastasia Serferler, Fadi El Bodon, Angela Jones, Koren Levett, Gavin McCall, Kathy Winton
 Absent: Glen Rickard
 Class Teacher: J. Phillips
 Principal: Mr G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 9JM
 Back Row: Rebecca Narras, Hung Tran, Grant Singleton, Petar Stolic, Sera Zekir, Kelly Stubbings, Alison Duffy
 Front Row: Tracey Hopkins, Vanessa Wilkinson, Jade Dahren, Emily Stephenson, Samantha Laterita, Tobias Stenlauf, Chris Alexandris, Holly Kennedy
 Absent: Lauri Carroll
 Class Teacher: Jan Molloy
 Principal: Mr G. Smith



DREAMS 3!

I'd love to be a painter,
I'd paint pictures of your face,
I'd paint every little detail,
And every little space.

I'd love to be a writer,
I'd write lots and lots of books,
I'd write all about your smile,
and you r handsomly good looks.

I'd love to be a singer,
I'd sing love songs all for you,
From deep inside my heart,
All my feeling would be true.

Or I'd love to be a poet,
And write all about your eyes,
But all these are only poems,...
Because all my dreams are lies.
By Alison Yr.9.

HERE TODAY GONE TOMORROW!

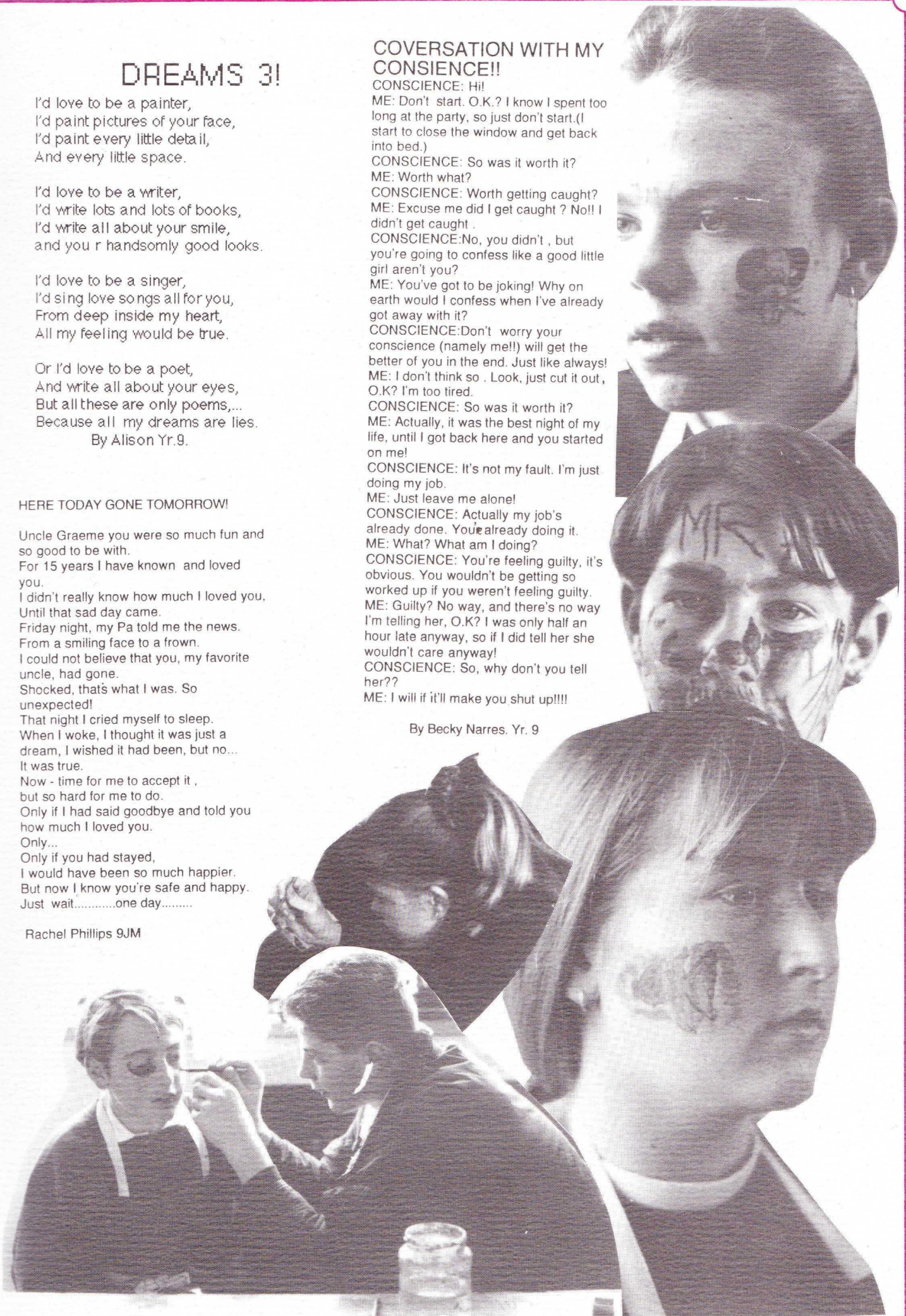
Uncle Graeme you were so much fun and
so good to be with.
For 15 years I have known and loved
you.
I didn't really know how much I loved you,
Until that sad day came.
Friday night, my Pa told me the news.
From a smiling face to a frown.
I could not believe that you, my favorite
uncle, had gone.
Shocked, that's what I was. So
unexpected!
That night I cried myself to sleep.
When I woke, I thought it was just a
dream, I wished it had been, but no...
It was true.
Now - time for me to accept it,
but so hard for me to do.
Only if I had said goodbye and told you
how much I loved you.
Only...
Only if you had stayed,
I would have been so much happier.
But now I know you're safe and happy.
Just wait.....one day.....

Rachel Phillips 9JM

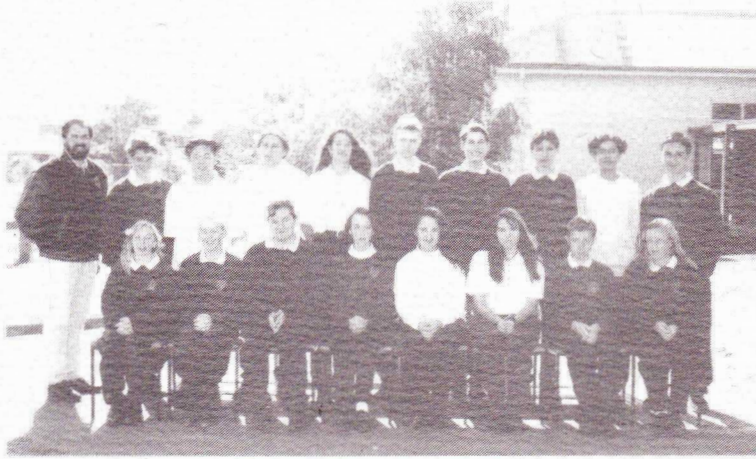
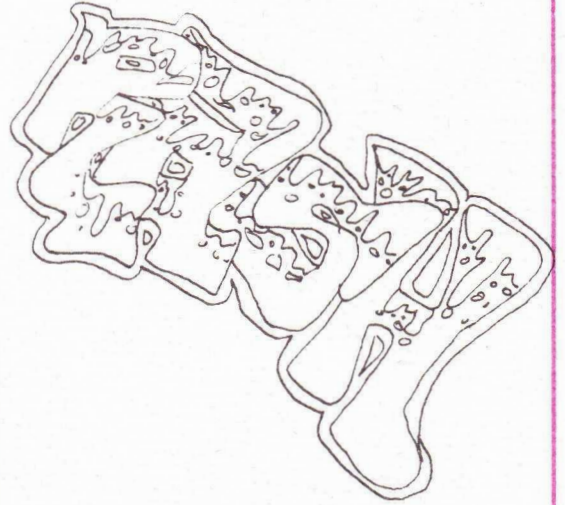
CONVERSATION WITH MY CONSCIENCE!!

CONSCIENCE: Hi!
ME: Don't start. O.K.? I know I spent too
long at the party, so just don't start.(I
start to close the window and get back
into bed.)
CONSCIENCE: So was it worth it?
ME: Worth what?
CONSCIENCE: Worth getting caught?
ME: Excuse me did I get caught? No!! I
didn't get caught.
CONSCIENCE:No, you didn't, but
you're going to confess like a good little
girl aren't you?
ME: You've got to be joking! Why on
earth would I confess when I've already
got away with it?
CONSCIENCE:Don't worry your
conscience (namely me!!) will get the
better of you in the end. Just like always!
ME: I don't think so. Look, just cut it out,
O.K.? I'm too tired.
CONSCIENCE: So was it worth it?
ME: Actually, it was the best night of my
life, until I got back here and you started
on me!
CONSCIENCE: It's not my fault. I'm just
doing my job.
ME: Just leave me alone!
CONSCIENCE: Actually my job's
already done. You're already doing it.
ME: What? What am I doing?
CONSCIENCE: You're feeling guilty, it's
obvious. You wouldn't be getting so
worked up if you weren't feeling guilty.
ME: Guilty? No way, and there's no way
I'm telling her, O.K.? I was only half an
hour late anyway, so if I did tell her she
wouldn't care anyway!
CONSCIENCE: So, why don't you tell
her??
ME: I will if it'll make you shut up!!!!

By Becky Narres. Yr. 9



Year 1993



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993



YEAR 10TL
Back Row:
Front Row:
Absent:
Class Teacher:

Scott Ivey, Tom Nguyen, Paul Tolomanoski, Taralee Germaine, Andrew Whittington, Kristian Priskozub, Codrin Grad, Luis Coehl, Fady El Masry
Melanie Lewis, Jessica Smith, Helen Dixon, Brooke Forrester, Tina Khouri, Zillah Goga, Kon Koutsogiannopoulos, Selina Robb
Jimmy Cowie, Cong Nguyen, Rhiannon Farrel
Tony Lopreato

Principal: Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993



YEAR 10HY
Back Row:
Front Row:
Absent:
Class Teacher:

Kylie Sperling, Sean Ivey, Campbell Bell, Mazen El Boden, William Trace, Rash Risila, Mohammed Houli, Raeng Brown, Brant Forrester
Emma Smith, Suza Mitrevska, Mahmoud Mohammad, Tanya Maddy, Rachell Pollard, Marlene Walton, Lucette Cordell, Tessa Ryan
Nicole Cunningham, Boz Gurmesevic
Helen Yankos

Principal: Mr. G. Smith



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993



YEAR 10SC
Back Row:
Second Row:
Front Row:
Absent:
Class Teacher:

Huy Trinh, Rade Stolic, Martin Hylton-Smith, James Clark
Mark Dervisovski, Quan Do, Peter Karakiozakis, Violeta Koleska, Karolina Vrklevska, Rohan Lynch
Nadira Zekir, Skye Forrester, Mahmude Risila, Tian Mi, Kristina Stojanoska, Eleanor Grigg, Katherine Lelerhita, Binh Lieu
Kristle Dyke
Steven Cook

Principal: Mr. G. Smith

MY GREATEST FEAR.

I remember the days when I used to go shopping and hate it immensely. All the thin, bony models with pure white teeth and a perfect nose which slightly turns up at the end, staring at you as if to remind you painfully that you aren't pretty, thin and perfect.

Those days seem like long ago now. It all started when I fell sick with the killer flu. I was vomiting at least four times a day. It wasn't long before my friends asked me what super diet I was on. I just they were being bitches to me. It took me two months of constant comments to weigh myself to see if they were telling the truth. I couldn't believe it. I was down to 65 kilograms.

Boys at school seemed to notice me more, sending me interested looks across the classroom and making feeble excuses to come and talk to me about how they bashed the toughest guy at school.

All was going fine until I noticed I was putting the unwanted weight back on. The endless phone calls stopped, the boys secretly ignored me and I broke out in masses of zits again.

It was at this stage that I began to induce vomiting. I had read a book where a girl had become immensely thin from vomiting. I knew the symptoms but that didn't stop me. I was determined to lose the flab that was no longer able to easily pass as baby fat.

The weight began to steadily fall off. People were shooting looks of surprise and jealousy. I had reached 63 by three weeks time, even smaller than I was before.

I should have stopped here, but the horrifying thought of putting the weight back on kept nagging at my head.

I became much more confident in the way of talking openly to people and my usual Cs in class turned to As and Bs. People invited me over to their house to swap all the groovy latest fashions, the endless phonecalls started up again. I was often told how naturally pretty I was, and often asked if I was a model.

It was then that I reached a ghostly 45kg that I decided I should stop vomiting. It lasted six days until I became emotionally distressed and started up again.

I didn't realise how drastically thin I was becoming, as a matter of fact, I thought I was fat. No matter what

my friends told me, I refused to believe them.

I became desperate to lose more weight. I heard a popular year 12 student telling her friends that she took laxatives to lose weight. I slowly started on laxatives but I ended up taking a packet a day. The weight was pouring off.

My mother finally realised something was wrong when I reached 41kg. She took me to a doctor who admitted me to hospital. I was told that I had a disease called Bulimia.

After spending endless and sleepless weeks in the hospital, looking at the sparkling white walls and the pastel blue sheets, I had put on enough weight to be discharged.

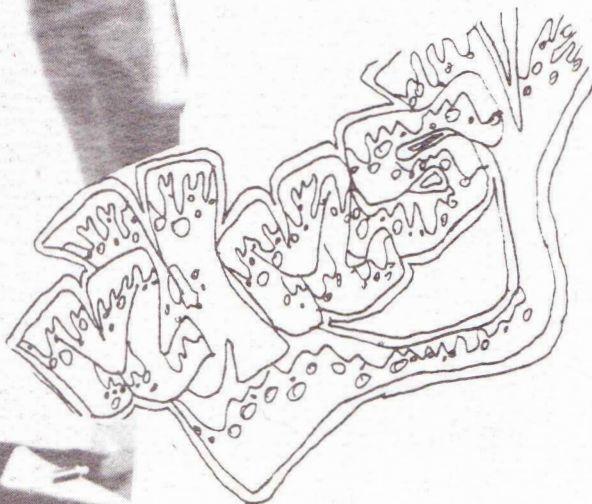
After several psychological sessions I came to the conclusion that I was happy to be me.

It is two years and seven months since I was dismissed from the hospital and although I am happy the way I am (54kg), there is always the feeling that if I become sick then I couldn't help myself.

I don't think that a bulimic ever gets over the extreme pain and the desperate urgency to lose weight.

The memories will always be there, to haunt them and remind

them just how easy it is to get hooked.



VCE



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 11 - VCE

Back Row:

Third Row:

Second Row:

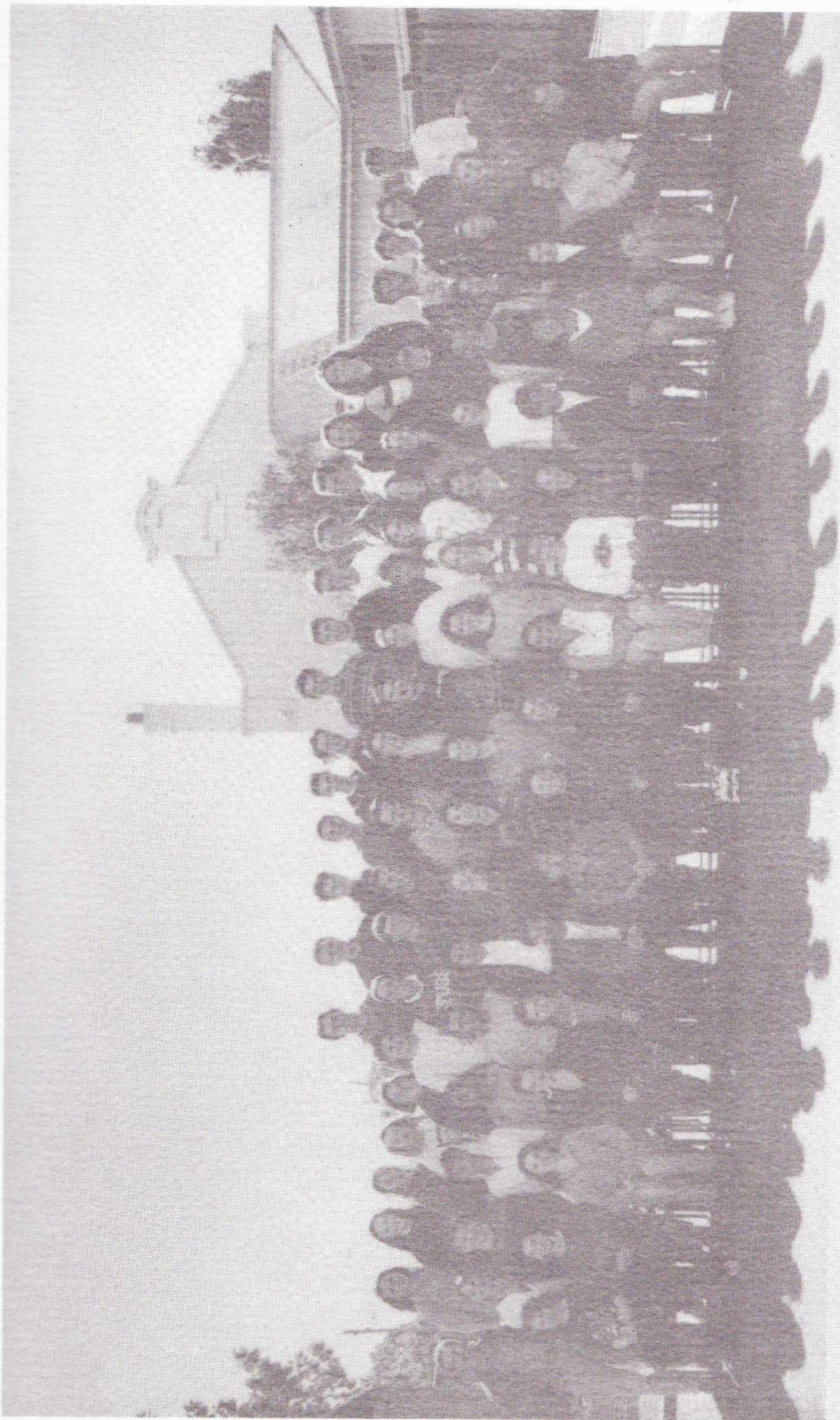
Front Row:

Absent:

Class Teacher:



Travis Beckwith, Steve Dimkovski, Jai Innes, Adam Hepburn, Andrew Deiljals, Matthew Holland, Corey Felli, Christopher Hamilton, Glenn Collins, Leigh Curry, William Beale, Dean Despotovski
 Joanne Cowie, Mahar Eibodot, Simon Khouri, Luke Jamieson, Jed Pinkney, Daniel Jennings, Lucas Curtis, David McBride, Greg Stuart, Lita Karadakovski, Mirjana Gurmesevic, Tracey Silke, Jarnie Petersen, Vesna Radevska, Seona Oorb
 Nikkie Downie, Astrid Leuter, Toby Clark, Jimmy Nastoski, Ben Wilson, Glenn Farnham, Cameron Shore, Gordana Koleska, Wayne Patton, Stefan Andersen, Jennifer McKenzie, Silvana Dimitrovska, Christopher Kelly, Daniela Nikolovska, Nicole Wilson, Khai Ngo, Aaron Heath, Snezana Jovanoska, Den Nguyen, Rachel Plant, Johnny Wong, Monique Hallal, Richard Sutherland, Ahn Phung, Jessica Cottrell, Leonie Armstrong, Soula Mavrokostidis, Erin Landells, Claire Fernley, Jenny Arvanitis, Corrina Fairhall, Violetta Petrovska, Diana Talevska, Andy Kowalozky, Brian Litchen, Christopher Nickson, Chris Santos, Charles Smith, Zeklina Stojcevska, Sue Anne Corneslow, Jeremy Fraser, Adam Hall, Travis Jordan
 Principal: Mr. G. Smith
 Aussie School Photos



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

YEAR 12
 Back Row
 Third Row
 Second Row
 Front Row
 Absent
 Class Teacher

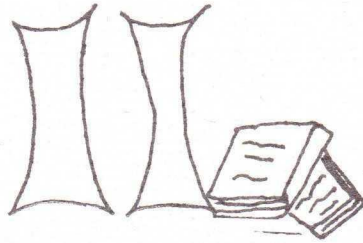
Naume Nasloski, Anthony Bethell, Marjanto Jolikoski, Chad Assalini, Cleudio Pistorio, James Hewat, Michael Jones, Dean Cresaki, Scott Johnson, Paul Vincent, Chris Hunter, Steve Tolonassaki, Dennis Dean
 Vanessa Crie, Hazel Smith, Cathy King, Barbara McNeill, Samantha Roberts-Cobb, Jeremy King, Michael O'Flynn, Scott Duncan, Mathew Swinton, Andrew Ramadge, Mark Dyeall, George Smyrakis, Kimmie Johnson, Azza Ise, Renae Carroll, Tamsin Bennet, Samantha Peniston, Meryl Johnson, Ben Nguyen, Fotis Koutsogiannopoulos, Shaun Murray, Tai Ngop
 Adele Pedretti, Saso Stevanovski, Van Nguyen, Kon Kreicos, Thanh Nguyen, Kerrie Marshall, Joanne Tomlinson, Michelle Buck, Dennis Stevenson, Sofia Cuckovic, Szymon Wasjak, Melinda Corbett, Suya Velasquez, Eoghan Arnold, Helen Farah, Christine Sturpin, Suzi Vejnosa, Richard Sammut, Penny Nickson, Aicha Brogan, Jemille Brogan, Amy Robinson, Zolinda Simonovska, Lam Nguyen, Hen Tran, Tammy McDonald, Diana Grad, Christina Nikoloska, Daniel Rizzo, Marina Kolecka, Trung Nguyen, Kheng Quach, Natasha Ilevska, Hazel Infrante, Nicole Onofretchouk
 Glenda Bryant, Luke Twells
 Ian Foster

Principal: Mr. G. Smith

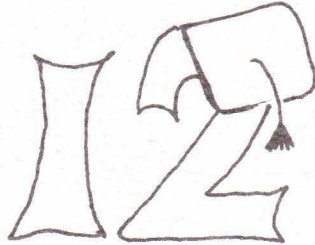
Aussie School Photos



1993
Year



1993
Year



RUBICON SCHOOL CAMP.

On Monday morning we arrived at school at 7:30 ready to leave for Rubicon. But as usual the teachers weren't organised and we didn't leave until 8:30.

The first stop was at Lilydale where we picked up supplies such as fruit, meat and some milk. The guys also had to go to McDonalds. After we were all organised we headed off towards Rubicon.

The ride up was scary with Ms Aldons driving. We almost came head to head with a truck.

We finally arrived at the camp. Alastair showed us around the camp and where we were to sleep. He then showed us the equipment we were to use for Rock Climbing and Absailing. Then we collected our own harness, helmet and we began Rock Climbing. Lunch was a salad roll. We did a bit more climbing then travelled to the high ropes course and then flew down this flying fox, which was really good.

we came back to camp and did a couple more climbs and then Jamie, Erin, and I set up for dinner.

After dinner we were made to do an assignment on what we had learnt on the day's activities. Then we went into the rec room where we played some pool, table tennis, bocci (the Italian men's game), table soccer and of course frisbee (Miss Aldons was hit in the eye, and that was the end of the game).

We finally retreated back to our rooms, where we had a coffee and got ready for bed. Dougie took prime position in the hall with his friend- the torch and kept a watchful eye on what was going on!!

The following day we were up at 7.00am had a shower and breakfast and we were ready by about 8.00am, but as usual not ready until 9.15am, where we collected our bikes, helmets and a safety fluoro vest ready for mountain bike

riding.

Helen gave us a quick lesson on how to use the gears and we headed off on our ride. The bike riding was good, but some parts were a bit rough on the legs. Riding through the mud parts was an experience, I didn't think you could get through mud like that, but you just keep pedalling and you get through it. Getting back on to the road, set the mud flying all over us.

The ride back to the camp was the best it was downhill and we were going pretty fast- it was grouse! We washed and wiped down our bikes and went back to the rooms for lunch.

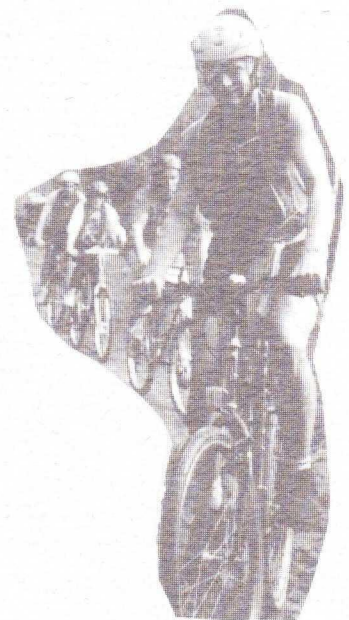
We packed up our things and got ready for rafting. We were given our jackets, life jackets and helmets and drove to the site which was about 20 mins away.

They pumped up the rafts, placed them in the water and we headed off. I found this wasn't as good as I thought it would be. I was expecting 'white water' but all we got was some ripples here and there.

I was adamant that I didn't want to go in the water, but I may as well have because I got drenched anyway, what with the other boat dumping buckets of water on us!

After this we got changed and started to head home, all of us were tired, but this didn't stop Toby, who wouldn't shut up for 2 days.

Overall, the camp was a lot of fun, we learnt a lot, and now I want to do some Absailing again, also some 'white water' rafting.



STAFF



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1993

STAFF
 Back Row
 Third Row
 Second Row
 Front Row
 Absent

John Pobjoy, Anita Gatti, Colin Wiseman, Rod Armstrong, Brian Metherall, Ian Foster, Dale Ritchie, Nick Avaris,
 Tony Lopreato, Jan Molloy, Peter Korn, Geoff Wright
 Chris Najdovski, Joanne Phillips, Joanne Phillips, Steven Cook, Adrian Repka, Chris Evans, Peter Witney
 Terry Fogarty, Megan Lee, Wiri Medigan, Olga Mitchellmore, Bunney Camero, Chris Wilson, Vicky Curtain, Emy Pinner,
 George Phaedonios, Annette Wregh
 Helen Yankos, Ivy Thomas, Deirdre Waight, Irene Korn, Jill Quirk, Graeme Smith, Gail Hutton, Rob Schmadie, Michelle Jepsen,
 Sonia Aldons, Helen Bacon
 Carolyn Biele, Linh Tran, Tom Purves

Principal Mr G. Smith

Aussie School Photos



NEW ZEALAND

It was with much excitement and apprehension that the Williamstown High School Concert Band departed for New Zealand on September the 13th, 1992.

Our destination was Auckland, where ex-Willy High teachers, Stephanie and Robbie, were to meet us.

Our first night was spent in the Auckland City Youth Hostel, where we relaxed for the next day of shopping. Along with shopping came Kelly Tarltons Underwater world which is similar to Sydney's aquarium. Students took advantage of the fact that we were nearly the only people there and traveled around the conveyor numerous times! We then boarded our 'coach'(ha!ha!) for our journey to the 'camp', where we rehearsed and stayed over night(I dont think slept would be applicable!). We rose in the morning for our first performance. It was to a local Primary School who came to the camp. After this we packed our instruments and headed for Bream Bay College for our 2nd performance. Miss. Waight was really getting into her role as compere by this time! We returned back to the camp for canoeing (which some people mistook for swimming!ha!ha!). That night at camp some strange noises emerged from the hall-the concert band were

trying to sing Waltzing Matilda and a strange version of The Muppet Show Theme. Perhaps the concert band should stick to their instruments!!

Day four arrived bringing with it performance no.3 at 'Tikipunga High School', but first we were given a traditional Maori welcome 'Kamate! Kamate! blaahh...' Now was our opportunitie to show our singing epertise! The locals seemed to know Waltzing Matilda better than any of us! Now for our first billet! Before we were allowed to rest though, we had our first public performance at 'Forum North' (the reviews tell the story!). Now we could finally rest in

real New Zealand homes!! We rose early and said 'goodbye,see you soon' to our Tikipunga billets and headed for Pompalier where we gave our fifth performance. We headed toward Dargaville- but first we went through The Kauri Forests! Here we encouted some of the biggest trees we're ever likely to encounter but we were quickly loaded back into the bus and headed for a little more sightseeing at the Dargaville Museum. We finally arrived at Dargaville High School(possibly Dagville is a more apt. description) where we had the opportunity to rehearse with an authentic New Zealand Concert Band!!Now we stayed with our Lillbilly Hosts(who turned out to be quite nice!) and then returned to the school the next day for our combined performance. Next we spent many hours becoming very familiar with our bus while we travelled to Opuia. The town was quite small and it appeared everyone in the whole town was hosting someone- and were quite pleased to announce that almost the whole town showed up tp our performance(sound impressive?!)

Next day we had another sightseeing highlight as we cruised around the Bay of Islands! Quite a few of us were quite happy to have to have our feet back on solid ground at the end though!! We then traveled back to Tikipunga where one of the billets forgot to turn up and could'nt be located-so the lucky

girls got to stay with our really cool bus driver,Pat! That night one of the billet hosts had a party where the band members took part in chess and jammin. The next day most of us arose ready for farewells and more traveling to Pukekohe High school where we were reunited with exchange student Tracey Gayner and we were billeted out with new billets! We arrived at Pukekohe High School for our performance number nine- where Shauns fly got loose and a mouse did as well !! We then travelled back to Auckland for our last performance in a shopping Mall. We made many new acquaintances here- mainly pigeons!! We then travelled to Rotorna- where the stench was overpowering but the

sights made it worthwile (and so did the spa-for those who got a turn) The next day was filled with sightseeing where we visited Skyline Skyrides and Thermal reserve- combined with a Maori Arts and Crafts Institute!! We now returned to the Auckland City Hostel where we stayed overnight- Then departed for the airport and returned to Melbourne! So ended our tour day and the experience of a lifetime!!

Thanks to everyone involved especially Mr Koren, Mr Abdullah, Mr Harry, the Committe and our New Zealand contacts!!

BY ERIN LANDELLS





CALENDAR OF WHS MUSIC EVENTS, 1993

DATE	GROUP	EVENT
SAT.JAN 30	CONCERT BAND	WILLI SUMMERFEST
SUN.JAN 31	WET REEDS SOUL BAND	• • •
FRID.MAR.26	WOODWIND QUARTET	• • •
	SAX QUARTET	SCHOOL ASSEMBLY
	CONCERT BAND	PRIMARY SCHOOLS TOUR
	SAX QUARTET	• • •
SAT. APR.4	CONCERT BAND	YARRAFEST
WED.JULY 4	WHS/PRINCES HILL SC	QUADRANGLE GIG
SAT.MAY15	SAX QUARTET	COMMUNITY SOIREE
SAT.MAY 29	CONCERT BAND	WHS OPEN DAY
MON. MAY 31	SOLO ITEMS	WHS INFORMATION NIGHT
WED.JUNE 16	CONCERT BAND	INNER WEST MUSIC FESTIVAL
	SOLO ITEMS	(hosted by WHS)
FRI. JULY 23	SAX QUARTET	WILLI' MAYORAL CONCERT
THU.AUG 19	ALL WIND PLAYERS	WILLI' WIND SYMPHONY
TUE AUG 24	WET REEDS	ALTONA SCHOOLS FESTIVAL
WED SEP 1	SAX QUARTET	WR GRAND CONCERT
	STAGE BAND	(Melb.Concert Hall)
MON SEP 9	SAX QUARTET	VIC. PARENT ASSOC.DINNER
SUN SEP 19	SAX QUARTET	WILLI BEACH MURAL LAUNCH
SAT OCT 16	SOLO TRUMPET	AMEB EXAMS
FRI OCT 22	VCE MUSIC STUDENTS	RECITAL IN C8
SAT OCT 23	SOLO SAXOPHONE	VCE SAX EXAMS
MON OCT 25	SOLO SAXOPHONE	AMEB EXAMS
TUE OCT 26	FLUTE TRIO	WILLI PRIMARY ASSEMB.
MON NOV 22	JUNIOR CONCERT BAND	Y6&7 EVENING
MON NOV 29	SOLO & GROUP ITEMS	WHS SPEECH DAY
SUN DEC 5	ALL 55 MUSIC STUDENTS	MUSIC CAMP
to DEC 9		Harrietville
SUN DEC 12	ALL 55 MUSIC STUDENT	MUSIC BY THE BAY
TUE DEC 14	CONCERT BAND	RECORDING AT ROBERT
	SAX QUARTET	BLACKWOOD HALL

Farewell

To Mr. Smith, Ms Hutton, teachers and fellow students.

It gives me great pleasure to make this farewell speech to you today. I have never had the opportunity before to talk publicly about my life at high school. You can imagine how important this speech is to me, because for this time I am able to express my feelings which have been hidden for the last five years. I also feel that this is an indicative speech, which is expressing what each year 12 student feels at this time of the year.

I personally have experienced many ups and downs at different stages during my high school life. Before I attended Williamstown High School, I was a student at a language centre. I had a lot of fun with the students and the teachers, but truly my desire was to attend a proper High School. When the teachers and I agreed that I had gained enough English skills, I decided that it was time to move on. I had the choice to attend various schools, but Williamstown High struck me as the most appealing one. The old buildings and its environment reminded me of my old school back in Macedonia. My previous school was small, quiet, and was less than a kilometre away from the Ohrid Lake. When I enrolled at Williamstown High I realised that here too only a small number of students attended and violence was not common at all. Teachers knew each student well. They had more control over the students and the students received more attention and help from teachers. Williamstown Beach is close to our school and in summer we can feel the cool breeze coming from the beach. To get to the language centre I had to travel for at least an hour, so I was glad that Williamstown High was next to a railway station, which made travelling much easier and safer.

Williamstown High filled my life with memorable experiences. My first day at Willy High is the most remarkable memory. On that day I was told that I was allowed to choose two electives, which surprised me. In my country students at each level studied the same subjects. I chose Macedonian and Art as my electives, since these subjects required less English skills. In class I sat by myself. My communication skills were very poor because I was embarrassed by my accent. In class I listened carefully, but the teacher spoke too quickly for me. I became depressed, stressed and lonely. I felt like I was falling apart, longing for my old friends. Later I realised that daydreaming about my past wouldn't change anything. I couldn't lock out the rest of the world, instead I had to try to fit in somehow and start thinking about my future. One thing I learned then was how to change myself in order to be accepted like any other student, while retaining the positive aspects of my own culture. As I was making friends, I gained confidence and things began to fall into place. I find life at Willy incredible and satisfying. The teaching style is more creative and enjoyable. Teachers respect their students which makes us more open and relaxed. Students can freely ask teachers for help, and the teachers are always prepared to offer it. The communication between teachers and students creates a feeling of protection and trust. Teachers can also be entertaining on some occasions. They don't expect their students to be working at all times. They attempt to provide skills and attitudes that are relevant to the times, as well as teaching us about care and consideration for others and the importance of co-operation between students and their wider community. Now I have reached Year 12, the final year of high school and the YCE

course. I feel like I have almost climbed Mount Everest. However I still need to climb the steepest section so that I can reach the peak. Year 12 requires strong determination and dedication. My performance in the final exams will determine what courses and institutions I will be accepted into. Students have to

learn how to cope with the enormous work load. They have changed their habits and patterns of their social life in order to obtain high tertiary entry scores. As we are into the end of term three, I feel under great pressure as the work requirements and CATs are piling up. There are times when I feel stressed and exhausted. I know that the only way to overcome these feelings is to keep on working to my full capacity and to show every single drop of knowledge that I have gained over the last twelve years of school. All the hard work I put in now will pay off one day and will make my life much easier in my future.

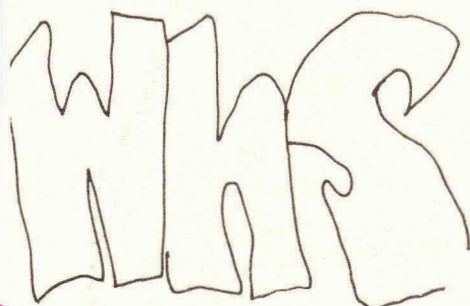
As a year 12 student at this point of the year, I feel half afraid and half excited. I am afraid of the unknown. At High School I feel safe, but after year 12 I will be left alone and unsupervised. I can already feel the emptiness. No matter what institution I am accepted into next year, it will be nothing like Williamstown High School. The memories of Willy High will always be engraved in my heart. I guess it's all part of growing up. For life to keep on going I have to face challenges and leave places which I have attended for a long time. After six years of schooling in Macedonia, I had to completely leave my childhood behind and come to Australia to start all over again a new life. I was more successful than I expected to be. When I look back at my early years at Willy High I gain confidence for my future.

Willy High is the best school in the state and has been successful since its opening. It has maintained its tradition

for over 78 years. The importance of Willy High was highlighted at the Seventy Fifth anniversary when many hundreds of ex-students and teachers celebrated this event.

Williamstown High School has met many challenges over the past two years. The significant challenge was the introduction of the YCE course and the challenge of facing school closure due to the reduction in the education budget. Last year parents, students, teachers and the community reached a decision for Willy High to withdraw from the Single Multi-Campus college. It wasn't an easy decision; our school was pressured to submit to the majority proposal for the reorganisation. We felt that our school had much more to offer students things which are available from the large Multi-Campus college, so we 'held fast' (our school motto) and saved our school. This year again the government is thinking of closing our school. I hope we are successful again, because like many other students I will be disappointed if I have no school to visit in the future. I am certain that Williamstown High School will hold on to its values and meet the many other challenges that lie ahead!

Marina Koleska; Hold Fast Willy High.



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