

High Tide 1994





1994 PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Just as 1994 has been a very exciting and important year for Williamstown High School, 1993 was a year of concern.

We knew that our parents wanted the best possible education for their children. We knew that our students wanted to feel proud of their school. We knew that our community wanted a school that understood its history and importance and a school that had a clear vision of the future. It was clear, we had to deliver or else suffer the consequences.

We started the year with over 460 students and with a Year 7 enrolment of over 100 students, our largest in recent memory. 1994 confirmed our acceptance and new status in the region. 1994 gave us a reason to look ahead and to forget about the fears of the recent past.

The school made a decision to join the Schools Of The Future program because we saw benefits our students in having control of decision making at the school level. In producing a Charter for our community, we set about determining our priorities for the next three years. We committed ourselves to building the best possible replacement for our 'lost' hall. We also committed ourselves to upgrading the facilities for our students, teachers and office staff.

1995 should provide the first tangible evidence of all this hard work. We plan to set up an information technology centre in the school with powerful computing equipment, linked to the world through the so-called 'information super highway', the Internet. This will give our students and staff the best possible access to current information. If knowledge is power, then we will be certainly empowering our students.

We plan to give the visual and performing Arts an emphasis commensurate with their importance to our students. For many years our Arts students, especially our wonderful Music students, have provided a strong community focus for the school. Our plan is, over the next three years, to set up an Arts complex to celebrate student excellence in the Arts.

Sport has an important role to play in the personal development of young people. Sport is also a key part of our national identity. We pride ourselves on our pastoral program and I see sport as a way of enhancing this. Over the next three years we will be developing a sports education program that will allow all students to develop their sporting skills, their interpersonal skills and their understanding of sport.

However, none of this will mean a great deal unless we ensure that the basics are being met. Literacy in English is crucial to achieving success in employment and academic pursuits. We plan to improve our Literacy program to ensure all students have the chance to maximise their potential.

I started this report by stating that 1994 had been an exciting time. In 1995 we will have an enrolment of well over 500 students and the projections suggest that the school will soon have to restrict its enrolment. You, our parents and students, have given us your support. We intend to give you the 'best school of all', Hold Fast!

Graeme Smith, Principal



ROW 5: Helen Yankos, Tom Purves, Peter Witney, Jan Molloy, Robert Harry, Rob Schmode, Tony Lopriato.
 ROW 4: Rod Armstrong, Adrian Repta, Michael D'Amore, Nick Azaris, Dale Ritchie, Doug McDonald, Jo Phillips, John Pobjoy.
 ROW 3: Steven Cook, Brian Metherall, Emy Pinner, Aydin Abdullah, Terry Fogarty, Peter Korn, Bunny Cameron.
 ROW 2: Sonia Aldons, Iris Whitehurst, Irene Korn, Helen Bacon, Annetta Wegg, Diadre Weight, Lyn Speakman, Michele Jenson.
 ROW 1: Finn Koren, Anita Gatti, Tony Tartaro (Deputy Principal), Graeme Smith (Principal), Ian Foster, Gail Hutton, Win Madigan.



YEAR 7AG

TEACHER: Anita Gatti.

NATIONAL

ROW 4: Shannon Beckman, Ruth Hallett, Shane Chamberlain, Mathew Cole.
 ROW 3: Michael Enrico, Chantelle Newman, Blake Taylor, Sally Madigan, Mathew Webster, Peita Ward.
 ROW 2: Jessica Temby, Iry Sundanun, James Gattenby, Jamie Carroll, Katie Dimond, Amy Silver, Joanne Freeman, Pia Harrison.
 ROW 1: David Lucky, Kristen Ekonomos, Cheryl Bertram, Kieran O'Connor, Jaymin Arthur-Pilgrim, Zara Waugh, Daniel Holland.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Lisa Vella.

COMING TO WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL.

We all began the year not knowing many people, as the year progressed we got to know each other better and better. By the time we got back from our year seven camp at Kangarooobie near Port Campbell we knew each other quite well.

Other events occurred during first term, one was the swimming sports in which our class came third over-all. We also went to Newport Park to celebrate Elderly Citizens Week with some elderly people from Williamstown.

Finally our school holidays came which I think we were all ready for. We had all had a very hard and busy first term.

We all arrived back at school well and happy for term two, (well maybe not too happy) apart from changing electives and a slight change in the time table, second term was much the same as the first.

A few exciting things propped up in term two, one of the things that did happen was a play that we saw in English. The year seven and eight winter sports and a really good thing is the Miss Gatti is taking us to Pizza Hut for lunch. All of the lunch time activities have been fun and interesting all year.



Sally Madigan. 7AG.

7AG

So Embarrassing.

My family is so embarrassing.

My brother is 12 years old and his hero is Peewee Herman. My sister is 12 years old and still plays with her Barbie dolls. My mother is into Metalica and my father looks like Pavarotti, works in a brewery no-one has ever heard of, and he is the biggest fan of Micheal Jackson.

Anyway my name is Casric, I suppose you guessed who named me! I am a 15 year old girl and I am going to tell you about the time we all went to the drive-in movies.

It was last year in May and it was my mother's and father's wedding anniversary. They decided they would take us to the drive-in movies to see Metallica and Michael Jackson in concert live. Mum and Dad thought this was heaven on earth, but this was a disaster.

To start off, my brother started talking to his Peewee Herman doll, my sister started yelling at my brother to shut up and my mother started dancing to the music (so did my dad), on the bonnet of the car. I thought I'd been put with the worst family on earth.

After the movie had finished and in the car on the way home, I started to yell and complain about how annoying all my family was. When we got home everybody was silent, I felt awful, I had really hurt them. I went to my room and tried to sleep but I just felt terrible.

Even though my family is really embarrassing, I couldn't imagine life without them. In the morning I told them all how sorry I was and that they can do whatever they want and if they want to be different, then that's fine by me. Hey, not everybody has a family like mine! In fact, I don't think anyone does!!

-KATIE DIMOND
7AG

Jaymin

SCHOOL CAMP.

From the 14th of February to the 18th of February the year sevens went to camp Kangarooobie. We left at 8.45am but our bus broke down on the outskirts of Geelong so we had to stay there for about two hours. Then we were on our way again to the camp site. We stopped at Colac for lunch then we went off again. It took a long time to get there. We were two hours late. After we had settled in we went for a walk around the camp site. It was really long so when we finally got back, we were all really sore and tired!

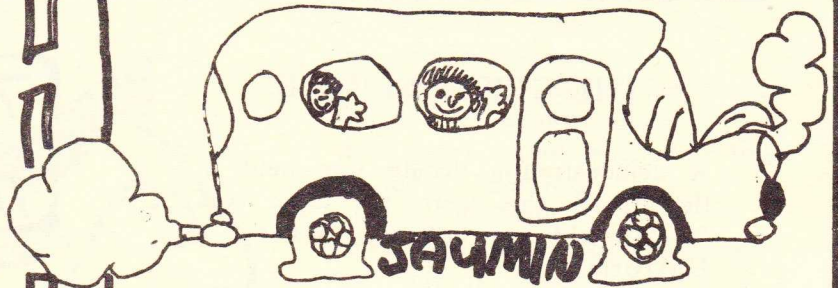
On Tuesday, we got in our groups to do the activities. I was doing archery, the rope course, canoeing and farm activities. I thought canoeing was the best. We also went on a night walk, too!

On Wednesday, we went to Warrnambool on a big coach. We went to the Maritime museum. Then we went shopping and had some lunch.

On Thursday, we went to the beach and that was lots of fun. We swam in the river and it was *freezing*. We had a disco that night!

On Friday, we packed up and headed home. This was the best camp I have ever been to.

Joanne Freeman, 7AG.



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF 7AG.

Our grade always sits in pairs,
You need a pen and nobody cares,

Then there's the girls that sit up the back,
Talking whining and copping the flack,

We sit by the window looking outside,
Throwing out pencils and trying to hide,

Then it comes to the end of the day,
We leave the school, home to stay,

Our parents greet us, they welcome us home,
They give us money for a slurpee dome,

We eat our dinner and waddle off to bed,
Why do we go to school, are we sick in the head?

Jaymin Arthur-Pilgrim, 7AG.



YEAR 7DM

TEACHER: Doug McDonald.

NATIONAL
SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHY

ROW 3: Aaron Grixti, Chris Welsh, Tania Pollard, Julian Quinlan, Christie Martin, Michael Potter.
 ROW 2: Jason Stone, Mustafa Saglam, Angela Panetta, James Pyers, Melissa Lockwood, Renee Bond, Jimar Coulson, Ricky Parsons.
 ROW 1: Andrea Floros, Tara Dixon, Aaron Miles, James Lockie, Kiet Dang, Jane Buman, Renee Roksandic.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Ronnie Booker, Jai Pritchett, Rebecca Clancy, Katie Hewat, Alana Madigan.

THE GREAT DEBATE.

A demonstration debate was held in the library this year, the topic was "Should Teachers Wear a Uniform?"

The affirmative team members were Ms. Aldons, Mr. Cook and Mr. Tartaro. They were all dressed in uniform, Ms. Aldons wore a long white coat and protective goggles, Mr. Tartaro wore his academic gown and Mr. Cook had very colourful clothes which included a shower cap and frilly shorts.

On the negative side was a guest student, Ebony Morrison, (who is a member of the Victorian Debating Team, and an ex-student at Willy High.) Ms. Hutton and Mr. Witney. Mr. Smith was the adjudicator and Mr. McDonald was the time keeper (with the aid of a baseball bat.) The library was full and this was a very popular lunchtime activity. Who won? The negative side of course!!

RENEE BOND, KA HE HEWAT ANDREA FLOROS AND JANE BUMAN,
 YEAR 7.



Music

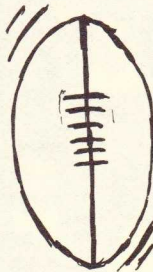
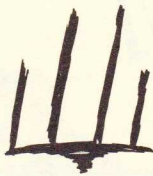
On Open Day at Williamstown High School the Junior and Senior Concert Bands played for parents and teachers. I played in the junior band. Some of the instruments are the Clarinet, Flute, Baritone horn, Bass Guitair, Saxophone, Drums, Trumpet and Trombone.

The Junior band performed "3 Star Chase", "Playing Around" and "Up on the Housetop". Everything went smoothly and everybody played well. Many parents came to watch and after the Junior band, the Senior band continued to play.

Rebecca Clancy 7DM

Football at Willy High

The Williamstown High School years Seven and Eight football team won all three matches played on the 1st June at Altona Football Ground. We first played against Footscray/Yarraville and our second match was against Bayside. This was a difficult match but our win put us in the grand final against Footscray City. At the end of the first half we were leading by only two goals, but we won the second half by forty-two points.



We would like to thank the players in our team for a terrific effort and would also like to thank the teachers, Mr. Foster and Mr. Schmode who trained us hard every Friday afternoon.

Kiet Dang and Jimar Coulson 7DM

Dolphins

I like dolphins,
They're not bad.
They don't know it
But I think they're rad.
Why don't people like them?
What did they do?
I like them,
Why can't you?
They have birthdays,
Like humans too,
Give them a go,
They've done nothing to you.

Renee Roksandic 7DM

Elephants

Elephants move swiftly,
Faster than you think,
If you had a bicycle,
They'd be too heavy to dink!

They're intelligent,
But they look dopey,
When they're tired,
They get all mopey.

Elephants never forget,
So you're lucky when it's your birthday,
They'll give you a box of delicious
peanuts,
And sing Happy Birthday. HOORAY!

Elephants are magnificent,
With their big long trunk,
When they run with their great big feet,
All you hear is Clunk, Clunk, Clunk!

Tara Dixon 7DM



I Saw you Outside

I saw you outside just the other day
You stared at me the usual way
But when I walked away
I heard you say
"I'm homeless, I got kicked out just
yesterday."
My parents said "nick off and go away"
So I said "I'd never come back"
But they just ignored me because they're
too slack.
As I walked out, I heard them say
"She'll be back."

Hold on you won't be homeless no more
Hold on you can come in and get warm
For better or worse till you get some help
I'll help you in every place in my heart,
Hold on.

Jason Stone 7DM

Blue Whale

It's big,
It's blue,
And friendly.
It looks like a fish,
But it's a mammal.
It spends its life in the ocean.
But it will drown,
If it stays under water too long.
It looks enormous,
Like a dinosaur.
It communicates by singing.
Its body is smooth.
It has no teeth.
People hunt it for oil and meat.
If people don't leave it alone,
One day it might be gone.

Kiet Dang 7DM

The Cat

I heard a noise,
And then a hiss,
And found a cat upon the roof,
There it stood,
Purring,
And in the blink of an eye,
It jumped from the rooftop,
Into the shadow of the moon.
It stood there,
Frozen,
Ready to pounce,
And before you know it,
It had a mouse.

James Lockie 7DM

YEAR 7 IF



YEAR 7 IF

TEACHER: Ian Foster.

NATIONAL

ROW 4: Cindy Vella, Georgia Mitchell.

ROW 3: Minh Trieu, Alison Freeman, Simon Stickey, Jodie McCready, Timmy Rayak, Melissa Wright, Tony Sass.

ROW 2: Diana Necovska, Mazen Yahia, Ross Speakman, Renee Brown, Sarah Bix, Michael Bell, Stefan Naumovski, Skye Mackay.

ROW 1: Danny Rayson, Ivana Joksic, Jason Parker, Melinda Gomez, Josh Dunn, May Wei, Hamid Houli.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith.

Today is the first day for me,
My first day at high school, what will I see?
A new class, a new school,
New teachers, and new rules.
New faces, and new friends,
As some friendships come to an end
School bullies, school mates,
School uniforms, class debates.
Wake up early to get to school,
Don't be late, I know the rules.
I brush my teeth, and do my hair,
And make sure that I get there.
When the work is done, the new day ends,
When I get home, I ring my friends.
I tell my mum about the excitement and fun,
Then I take my dog for a long run.
I worked so hard the new day's done,
Can't wait until tomorrow to have more fun!
Jodie McCready.

Midnight.

Once upon a Christmas night,
Midnight was the time,
I heard a sound,
It sounded something like a chime.

All were quiet and snug in bed,
When down the chimney, came something red,
I thought na, it couldn't be. Yours,
Sincerely Santa Claus.

He held a sack,
Just like Santa, upon his back.
He lay below the Christmas tree,
Lots of gifts for you and me.

Up the chimney he just fled,
Right into his silver sled.
And then out loud, I heard him call,
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL!
Alison Freeman.

On my first day of high school, I felt nervous because none of my good friends were at this school and I had no-one to hang around with. It didn't take me long to make friends. Two boys started to give me a hard time but now we are friends.

Josh.

Differences Between Primary and High School.

*In primary school we were the biggest and eldest, now we are the youngest and smallest.

*There are a lot more teachers, we used to have only one the whole day, and now we have up to six a day. Teachers are also a lot more strict.

*We used to finish school at 3:30pm and now we finish at 3:00pm.

*At primary school we kept all of our books in the classroom, now we have to carry them around all day which makes our bags really heavy.

*We never used to have any compulsory uniform or late passes.

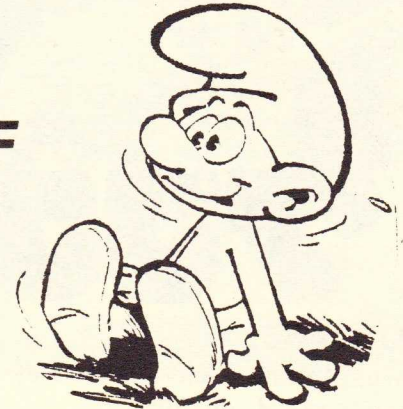
*Lunch time used to go for a lot longer than it does now.

*We have to change classrooms instead of staying in the same room all day everyday.

High school certainly is different, but at the same time it's better. It takes a while to get used to, but after that everything becomes really good.

Melinda, Skye, Josh and Sarah. 7IF.

MR FOSTER = POPPA SMURF



First days of High School.

I remember the first day of high school. On that day I was pretty excited and pretty nervous too. It was going to be the biggest day of my life. My mum dropped me off and left. There were about one hundred people walking around the school. The bell rang and there was an announcement to the year 7 students, it was telling us to wait outside the library. A few minutes later a teacher took us into the library where we had a little assembly about our teachers and some other things. Our homegroup teacher then took some of the year 7 students to a room and introduced himself. The bell rang again and I followed some students to our next room, I met a few friends and the day passed very quickly. Home time came and my mum came and picked me up.

May.

KANGAROOBIE

OUTDOOR EDUCATION • RECREATION • HOST FARM





7JJ

7JJ's ABC...

Alice, Aaron, Alex and Ashley all have some sort of quality
 Biljana and Ben like soccer and
 Cara is a very good swimmer.
 David drives teachers crazy and
 Emily is like a mouse, but Ebony is
 Funny and always laughs, she is also
 Great at talking, very very loud, she
 Hopes the teachers dont catch her when
 she is talking her head off.
 Imran makes up such stupid
 Jokes.
 Kate and Karina are quiet.
 Leah likes Madonna and
 Matt plays baseball.
 Natalie does Gymnastics
 Or
 Plays piano
 Quickly.
 Robert
 Sarah, Sanya, Sean, Shannon, Scott,
 Sasha and Shari.
 Talk and talk and talk and talk and talk
 and talk.
 Under the watchful eye of teachers we
 Viciously push and shove each other,
 While other classes try to work, we never
 play
 Xylophones or go
 Yachting. Last of all is
 Zoe who has three annoying brothers
 and likes to draw!

-Karina.7JJ

RUNNING FOR A GOOD CAUSE...

20 students from Williamstown High School participated in the Cystic Fibrosis Fun Run on the 20/10/94 to raise money for this needy cause. Willi High students were divided into two groups: an A team and a B team. The school was sponsored by Chalmers. Two students from 7JJ took part in this activity. Sean Ness and Ashley Wilkinson ran the 5 kilometers in 22 minutes. It was a hard run. Our school competed against V/Line, Fire Brigade and other schools. The Fire Brigade won the race. Danny Hawksworth ran the fastest lap time in our school.

-Ashley,
 Sean.7JJ

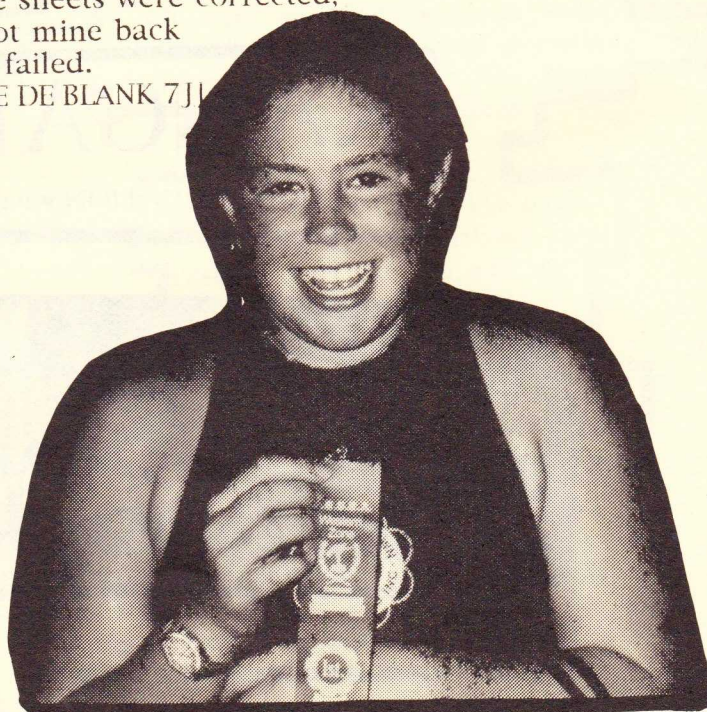
THE GIRLS INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS VOLLEYBALL.

On the thirteenth of October Williamstown High Junior Girls played volleyball at Footscray Girls. Our team members were Biljana, Alice, Cara, Ebony, Leah, Sarah, Karina and myself. We won the first game against Footscray City. I was on the bench for the first game. I went on in the second game and we won against Altona Bayside! We lost the next 4 against Gellibrand, Altona Secondary College, Footscray Girls and Yarraville! We should have won at least 3 games. We were robbed by Yarraville! It was a good day though.

-Natalie.7JJ

THE TEST.

I studied all day,
 I knew I would go well,
 The butterflies in my stomach were
 well and truly gone,
 Sir handed out the sheets,
 We started,
 It was easy!
 The sheets were corrected,
 I got mine back
 I'd failed.
 ZOE DE BLANK 7JJ





YEAR 7JJ

TEACHER: Joanne Jorgensen.

NATIONAL
SCHOOL FOOTBALL

ROW 4: Robert Brass, Matthew Wood.

ROW 3: Shannon Bryans, Biljana Dervusoska, Robert Jones, Ben Brooker, Sarah Brown, Scott Spence, Ashley Wilkinson.

ROW 2: Karina Hutchison, Leah Miravick, Sean Ness, David Henderson, Alex Gurmesevic, Cara McDonald, Ebony Johnston, Sasha Roshan-Zamir.

ROW 1: Zoe De Blank, Alice Bird, Natalie Graham, Arron Coffey, Sanja Kolonic, Kate Dickens, Emily Whitby.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Imran Putman, Leah Borello.

BLACK PANTHER.

Leaping,
Gracefully leaping
Down to his prey.
Kill Kill.
It must die,
He must eat and live.

Running,
Sprinting on his feet
Through the foliage.
Run, run.
He must run,
He must flee from the hunter.

Lying,
Lying in the tree
Licking his sleek coat.
Sleeping.
Softly sleeping,
He rests to replenish his strength.

Smelling,
Sniffing a scent.
Who is it? Maybe a hunter?
Wake, run.
He must leave where he is.
He is now on a never ending run for his life.
A run that goes from birth to death.

-Emily.7JJ

MUMMIFICATION.

Mummification
Is a long and hard process,
Stuff it, bury him!

-Alice.7JJ

THE BOYS INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS VOLLEYBALL.



On inter-school sports day, the junior boys volleyball team (which included these players: Ben, Sasha, Sean, Ashley, Shane, Shannon, Arron and Dan.) went to Footscray High School to compete against other schools. We played the first game of the competition against Bayside from Altona and lost 2-0, but we learnt a lot from that first game! Then we had a break while some other teams played. During that break we watched our next opponents, who were Altona High School, play. When Altona High finished playing it was our turn to go up against them in a game which gave us all a big confidence boost because we beat them 2-0. After that game we had some time to eat our lunch and straight after we had to play our third match against Williamstown Bayside. In that game we beat Bayside 2-0, this win made us even more confident. When that match was over we were told that we had come second in pool A, so that meant that we had to play the team that came second in pool B, which happened to be the dreaded Maribyrnong! Our match against them turned out to be very exciting with Maribyrnong winning the first set and us winning the second to take it into a decider, which unfortunately, we lost.

So we came 4th overall!

-Sasha.7JJ





I see the deep ocean,
 I hear the crashing waves,
 I feel the cool breeze,
 I smell the moist sand,
 I taste a cold ice-cream.

YEAR 8 CAMP- ACTIVITIES!

It was a nice camp we went to this year. They had a lot of fun activities to do such as the

-Rebirth: for this activity you had to go through a tyre as if you were being reborn through the hole of a tyre.

-The meat grinder: for this you had to get your whole group over a turning wheel in between two trees. You had to get them over the wheel, not under.

-Ropes course: the ropes course was really fun with a mixture of challenges to do through the course.

-Group chain: for this we had to stand up on a wire stretched around four trees only using a bit of rope to hold us up.

-Platform: there was a tiny little platform and we had to get about 18-20 people on at one time.

-Rope swing: for this we had to carry a bucket of water over a ditch in the ground, without spilling any at all on the ground.

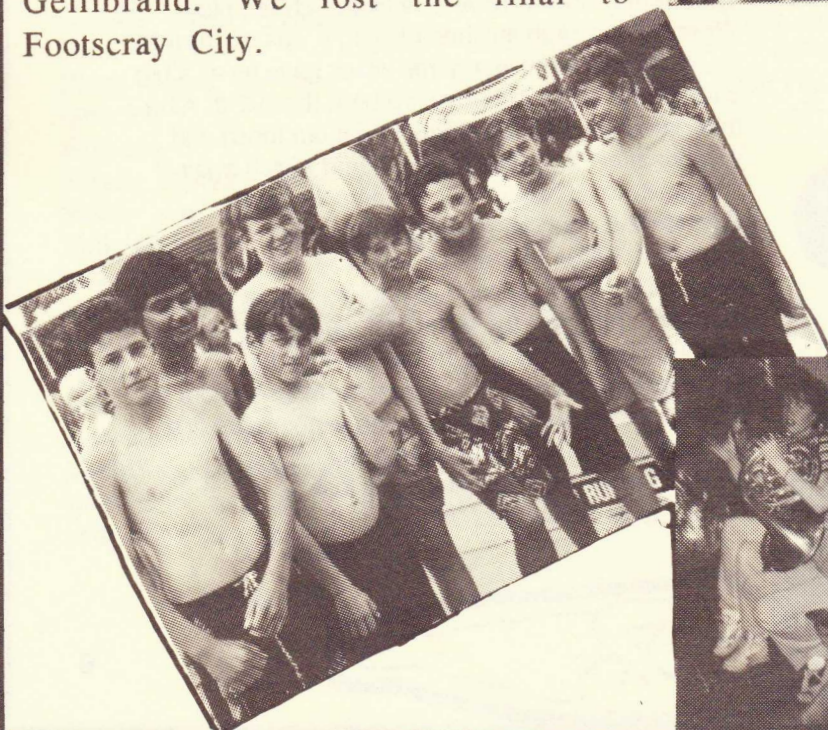
-Beam: for this we had to get our whole group over a reasonably high beam by boosting them one by one. The challenge was to get over in the quickest time possible.

Louise. 8HY.



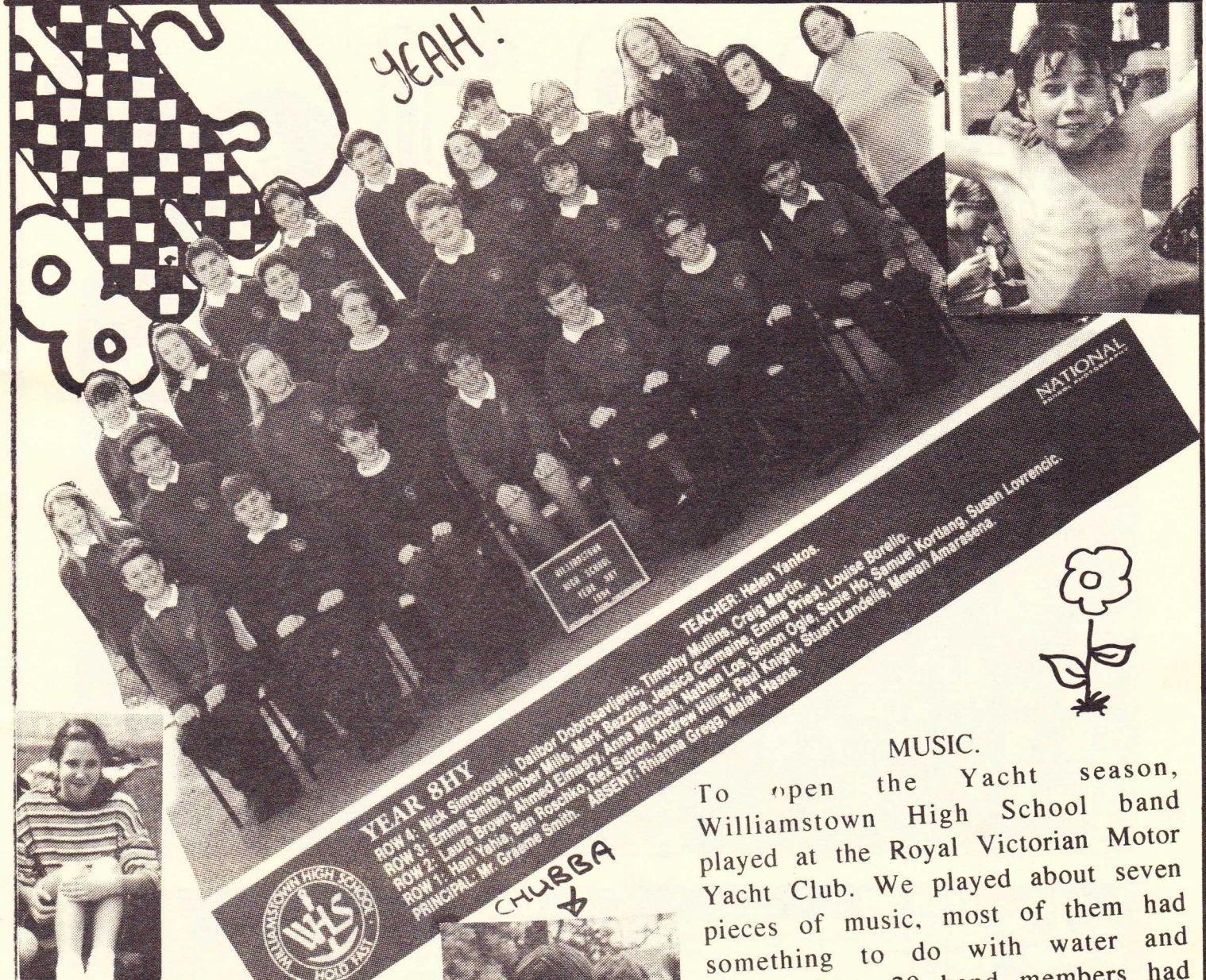
Softball.

One day in third term we played Softball as an inter-school sport. Our coach was Ms. Aldons and our captain was Emily.S. We played three games and won them all. The first game was played against Altona Bayside. The next two games were like the first one, we played Bayside-Williamstown and Pt. Gellibrand. We lost the final to Footscray City.



Moon.
 I hear the owls,
 I see the moon,
 I feel the breeze,
 I smell the air,
 I taste the refreshing water.
 Mewan.





YEAR 8HY

ROW 4: Nick Simonovski, Dalibor Dobrosavljevic, Timothy Mullins, Craig Martin.
 ROW 3: Emma Smith, Amber Mills, Marki Bezzant, Jessica Garmaire, Emma Priest, Louise Borelio.
 ROW 2: Laura Brown, Ahmed Elmasy, Anne Mitchell, Nathan Lee, Simon Ogle, Susie Ho, Samuel Kortlang, Susan Lawrence.
 ROW 1: Hani Yaha, Ben Roschko, Rex Sutton, Andrew Hillier, Paul Knight, Stuart Landells, Mewan Amarasena.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Nianna Gregg, Malak Yassa.

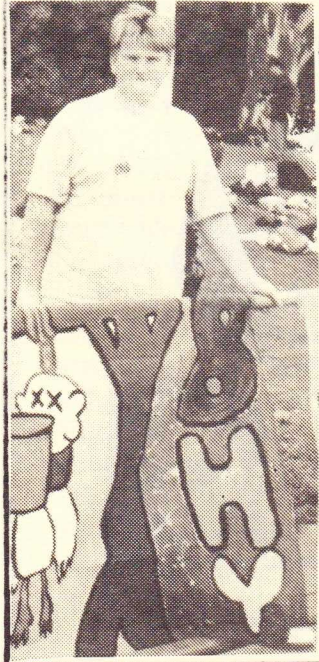
TEACHER: Helen Yantos

NATIONAL
 SCHOOL CHORUS

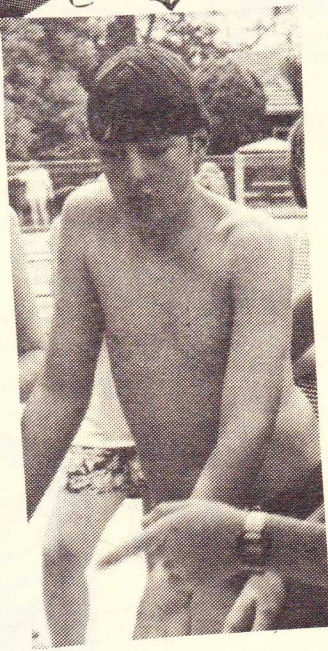


Hello snow, Good-bye sun.
 Hello dog, Good-bye shoe.
 Hello cats, Good-bye birds.
 Hello scissors, Good-bye hair.
 Hello saw, Good-bye trees.
 Hello meat, Good-bye animals.

BY SUSAN, L.



I see a rainy day,
 I hear rain pattering on the roof.
 I feel a cold chill,
 I smell the fresh garden,
 I taste the hot coffee.
 Susan. L.



CHUBBA
 ↓

MUSIC.

To open the Yacht season, Williamstown High School band played at the Royal Victorian Motor Yacht Club. We played about seven pieces of music, most of them had something to do with water and boats. 15 to 20 band members had the opportunity of having a joy ride on one of the boats with food on board. The other band members had things to eat inside.
 Emma Smith.

Billabong Fun Run

The Billabong fun run was on Friday the 28th of November. It was a fundraising event for homeless children, and our school. It took about half an hour to get there. There were drinks, sausages, and ice creams waiting at the end of the run for everyone. The weather wasn't good. It was cool and it started raining when we were about to leave. If you raised money, more than \$15, you could pick a prize from that price range. But if you raised around \$70, you could choose something like a radio, or walkman.

Jessica. 8HY.





8.R.J

~1994~



MILLBROOK HIGH SCHOOL
YEAR 8.R.J
1994



YEAR 8.R.J

TEACHER: Rob Schmode.

NATIONAL

ROW 4: Shae Dixon, Sayid Riisla, Adam Purdey, Aaron Onofretchok.

ROW 3: Chris Dyer, Jade Smith, Loisa Blanche, Chrissy Little, Maria Psathias, Jessie Grigg, Con Karageorgos.

ROW 2: Jonathan Conley, Bin Le, Robert Sushames, Aynur Kilic, Emily Speakman, Jamie Mataafe, Anna Madigan, Tom Pederson.

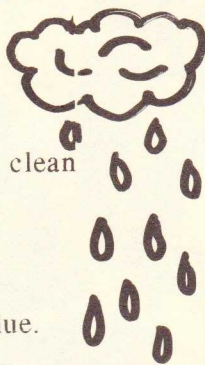
ROW 1: Mark Towson, Kimon Mantzaris, Warren Maher, Zac Swerbrick, David Warner, Luke Moore, Tim Hillier.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith.

TROPICS.

Sunny skies and palm trees,
Yellow sands and clear seas,
Distant horizons that can't be seen,
And untouched beaches that are so clean

Bees buzz and rabbits play,
Every-time there comes a new day,
Things go as they always do,
With sunny weather and skies of blue.



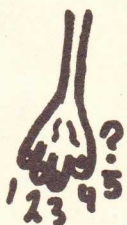
RAIN.

Splashing, tumbling and falling,
Dropping, plopping and roaring.
Coming down in many ways.
Depending on the chosen days.

Sometimes a light mist appears, &
continued
page 13.



I saw a person flying high,
I saw a kid about to die,
I saw a car about to crash,
I saw a forest turn to ash,
I saw a school about to burn,
I saw a horse stuck in a fern,
I saw a bomb about to blow,
I saw my brother lose a toe.
Robert Sushames.



Environmental Problems Facing The Murray River.

The biggest environmental problem facing the Murray is salinity. This is being caused by farmers irrigating their crops such as oranges, stone fruits, grapes, barley and avocados. When farmers irrigate their crops, the water that goes into the ground forces salt to rise from below. This results in making the soil very salty and the Murray's water salty.

It is not only the farmers who have problems with the salt. All the native plants on the Murray and the animals in the Murray would intake a high amount of salt and start to die. Even animals on the land can experience difficulty over a period of time because they are the ones that eat the plants that have been affected.

In an article in The Age on Saturday 12.9.94, the day before there had been a conference on the Murray-Darling River System at Yarrowonga. Mr Don Blackmore, the chief executive of the Murray-Darling Basin Commission said that the community had done well in placing dams and locks in the Murray to control the flow of the Murray but they had done a poor job in appreciating the natural values of the Murray and its surrounds. Mr Blackmore also said that the people in Melbourne and Sydney must realise that their lifestyles are in as much jeopardy as those of the actual farmers living on the Murray. Some of the environmental problems Mr Blackmore outlined were blue green algae, salinity, high water tables and the problem that we have controlled the river so well in some areas that it barely flows in others. Mrs Kirner, the former Victorian premier spoke during the conference. She said we have six years to save the Murray and its surrounds from dying or else our lifestyles would be altered drastically. I say we have less time to save the Murray. We must find new ways to irrigate, to reduce salinity. We must stop littering the Murray with super phosphates because it is causing blue green algae to form, killing the fish

and we must allow the river to flow as normally as possible. If all these things are looked at and taken heed of then the world's sixth largest river system may have a better chance of surviving. People who live in the city will not feel the pressure until 75% of their agricultural and horticultural products stop serving them!

Adam Purdey. 8RJ.

* This is the raindrops many tears,
Even though it's sometimes thin,
Rain can also make a din.

Sometimes forming a rainbow,
Vivid colours appearing slow,
Misty, vague and sometimes bright,
Rainbows don't come in the night.

Puddles are also made by rain,
Some puddles ripple, while others are plain,
They glisten and sparkle in the sun,
Until eventually one by one,
The drops evaporate into the air,
Stored for when another rainy day is near.

Anna Madigan.

Sports Report.

On Thursday, the 13th of October, most of the year 7's and 8's went to Footscray to play Interschool sports. The sports were girls softball, baseball and cricket. All games were played at Footscray High School.

Girls Softball: Our team played very well considering how much practice we had. We played our first game against Altona Bayside. We won 11-0. Then we played Williamstown Bayside and won again 18-0. Then we played the grandfinal against Footscray High, it started close but then they pulled away winning 16-9. It was a good team effort.

Baseball: An all year 7 team played Baseball. The first game was against Maribyrnong and Willi won 13-1. Then they won against Altona Bayside putting them into the finals. They won the final against Williamstown Bayside putting them into the zone which they lost.

Cricket: Cricket played two games, they won the first one and then played a second winning that as well. There was not enough time to play the final so they have to play that to see if they get into the zone. (See report from 8SA to find out what happened.)



Willy High Cricket Report

The Williamstown Cricket team consisting of: Paul Knight(c), James Cavanagh(vc), Brent Richardson, Mark Towson, Ross Cassidy, Jai Carroll, Chris Jobson, Luke More, Jono Connolly, Binh Le, Michael Enrico, David Warner, Aaron Onofretchook, Andrew Hillier and Gavin Stickney competed in pool B of the Western District Cricket Carnival in Term Four.

Doug McDonald(coach) said "the boys have a great chance but we just have to take it one game at a time. Mark Towson will be our *Lynch Pin* with the bat". Mark Towson made made 140 runs for Port Colts in a match last year.

The Team won both matches easily. The stars being Towson(25) and (16), Cassidy(25) and (12), Warner (4) and (10) and Knight(25). The other team through to the final was Altona High.

The final was played the next week at Cherry Lake. Williamstown lost the toss

and were sent in to bat. Knight and Towson opened the batting and Knight was the first to be dismissed after making a quick five runs. Cassidy and Towson kept the run rate going with Towson retiring on 25, including a six. Warner was next in but he only had a short stay at the crease, going out for 1. Le came in and made a partnership with Cassidy. The two carried on until Cassidy retired on 25. Cavanagh was next to the crease with Le retiring only a few balls later on 25. By the time Richardson entered the scene the Altona team had their last change bowlers on. Cavanagh and Richardson went on a scoring spree, Richardson hitting three boundaries and a six and Cavanagh adding two boundaries. Richardson finished on 17 off ten balls and Cavanagh off ten making the total score 130.

Warner and Cassidy opened the bowling and they got off to a shaky start. The Altona opening batsman retired on 25. The Altona team had no other batters and the bowlers ripped through the order. The only runs coming from edges over the slips for four. The opening batsman came back after they had lost their tenth wicket, but he was dismissed first ball. The Altona team could only manage 103. A good win to the Willi Boys.

By
James Cavanagh



Red Paint

When I was quite a bit younger, about the age of four, my dad was painting the window ledges. I was bored and was driving my Mum crazy so she suggested that Dad should give me a paint brush, paint and something to paint. After some persuading, Dad finally gave in. He sat me down on some newspaper and gave me a box to paint, also highlighting not to eat it or paint anything else. So, Dad left me in the garage and went back to painting the window ledge.

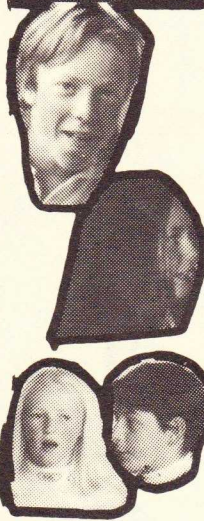
Soon after, Dad saw a red streak run past him. He turned around and saw what used to be our ginger and white cat was now red! Dad came running into to me to see what I had done. When he realised what had happened, he went berserk, and I got into heaps of trouble. I had apparently decided that the cat was too plain and painted it. We had loads of trouble catching the cat as it wanted to wash itself, but it wasn't supposed to as the paint was red lead which is very poisonous. When we had finally caught the cat we had to shave most of its hair off and wash it as best as we could.

When we went back to clean up where I was painting Mum and Dad realised I had also painted the fridge! I was not in their good books for a very long
Post Script: The cat also had to go through being put in the freezer and the vegie crisper. It is now dead. R.I.P.

By
Vanessa
Wray

Our Homegroup By Daya Orr

Horrible(That's what teachers say)
Outstanding
Most of the time co-operative
Exciting
Grouse fun
Rowdy
Open minded
Understanding (never!)
Pleasing our teachers (yeah right)



BSA



YEAR 8SA

TEACHER: Sonia Aldons.

NATIONAL

ROW 4: Sarah McCall, Emily Wignell.

ROW 3: Ross Cassidy, Venesha Wray, Jay Thompson, Ben Dang, Jai Carroll, Daya Orr.

ROW 2: Nick Dimitrijovski, Anny Stevens, Daniel Elias, Michelle Pembshaw, Eugene Ughetti, Jessie-Anne Broomhall, David Dunstan, James Cavanagh.

ROW 1: Gavin Stickney, Ibrahim Durur, Rebecca Lund, Jaemie Blunt, Lynette Fenton, Chris Jobson, Craig Heath.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Brent Richardson, Teresa Tompkins, Chris Johnson.

Term One

- Getting used to a bigger Homegroup. (Four year seven groups reduced to three year eight groups)
- Williamstown High School Swimming Sports
-8SA won Year Eight competition. The stars included Vanesha Wray, Sarah McCall, Anny Stevens, Chris Johnson and Gavin Stickney.

3. We farewell Adrian Hall who moves to Malaysia. Pizza pig-out at Pizza Hut.

Term Two

- Open Day
Many 8SA students helped with Science experiments, P.E. activities, rock climbing, abseiling and as our tour guides.
- Interschool Winter Sports
From 8SA were:
Football - 6 representatives
Netball - 4 representatives
Basketball - 3 representatives
- The State Lacrosse Representatives were Jai Carroll and Emily Wignell.
- Interschool Athletics
There were 11 representatives from 8SA
- Western Zone Athletics
There were 2 representatives at the Bayside region from 8SA.
- W.H.S. Cross Country - 8SA Blitz

- Year 8 Boys Champions
- 1st Gavin Stickney
 - 2nd Jaemie Blunt
 - 3rd Jai Carroll
 - 4th Ibrahim Durur

Year 8 Girls Champions

- 1st Venesha Wray
- 2nd Anny Stevens
- 3rd Sarah McCall
- 4th Rebecca Lund

7. Homegroup Excursion To Telecom's "The Edge" Technology Exhibition and Ice Skating.

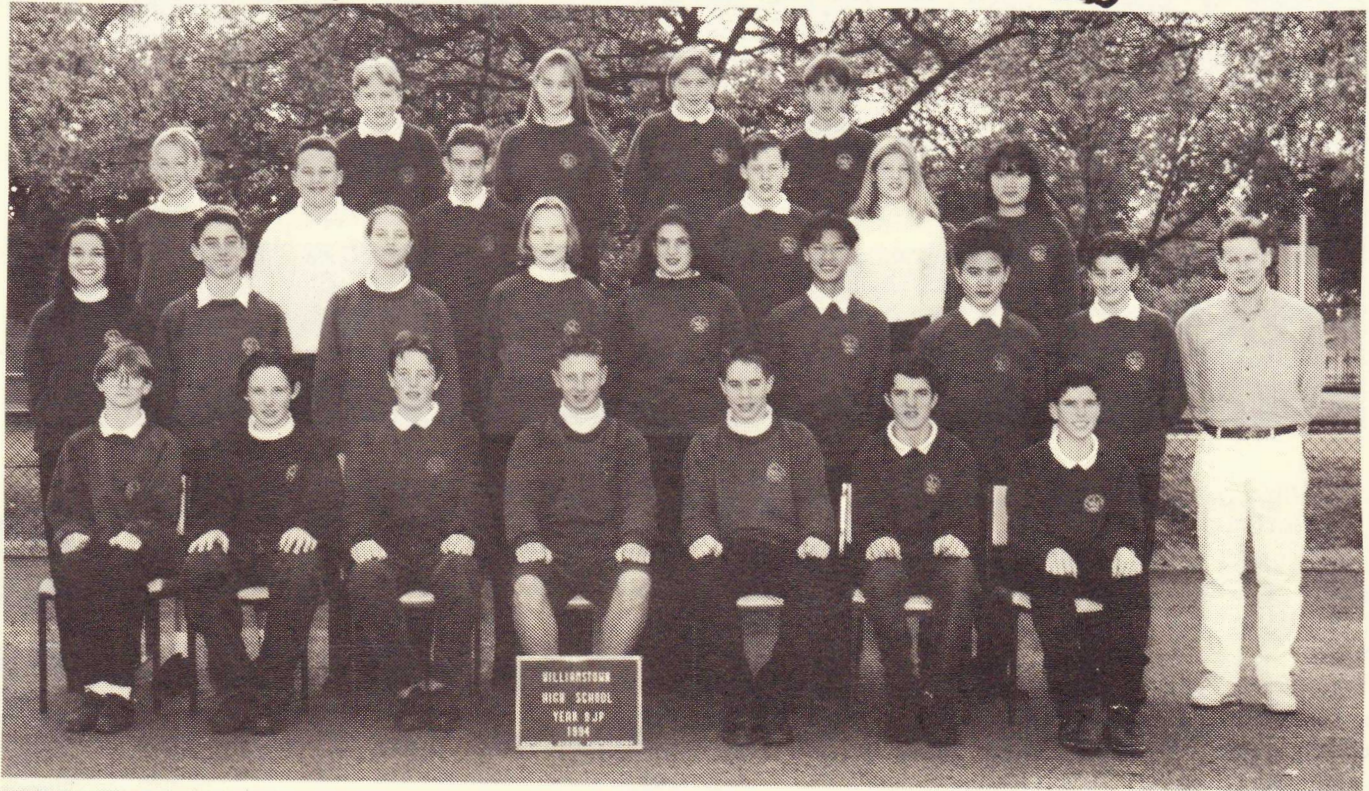
Term Three

- Year Eight camp at Arrabri Lodge, East Warburton.
- Westpac Maths Competition.
Credits were awarded to James Cavanagh, Daya Orr, Rebecca Lund, Venesha Wray, Eugene Ughetti and Ross Cassidy.
- Farewell to Michelle Pembshaw.

Term Four

- Interschool Summer Sport
Cricket - Brent Richardson, James Carroll, Ross Cassidy and Gavin Stickney.
Softball - Sarah McCall
Tennis - Eugene Ughetti and Craig Heath.
- Unit excursion to Westgate Leisure Centre.
- Albet Park Trampathon
The students who attended were Vanesha Wray, Sarah McCall, Anny Stevens, Gavin Stickney, Jaemie Blunt and Ibrahim Durur.
- Billabong Fun Run
Year Eight Boys
1st Jaemie Blunt
2nd Chris Johnson
- Year Eight Girls
1st Venesha Wray
2nd Sarah McCall

HIGHLIGHTS



HILLINGSTON
HIGH SCHOOL
YEAR 9JP
2004



YEAR 9JP

TEACHER: John Pobjoy

NATIONAL

ROW 4: Liam Dolphin, Melanie Martin, Bridget Bell, Jade Hisco.
 ROW 3: Alicia Simmons, Sam Sayegh, Danny Hawksworth, Chris Barrington-Brown, Olivia Paris, Ying Chi.
 ROW 2: Lydia Dimkovski, Matthew Bender, Cassie Green, Peta Delaney, Effie Coveos, Nhat Dang, Tuan Dang, Alan Black.
 ROW 1: Liam McGilchrist, Sam Sutton, Aidan Kelly, Tom Garneworthy, Marcus Civele, Kristen Phillips, Mark Sushames.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Greene Smith.

TRUE TO FORM.

Neville was a good old bloke
 Wife Carroll a kind old dear

She liked a good shot at the pokies
 And Nev was keen on the beer

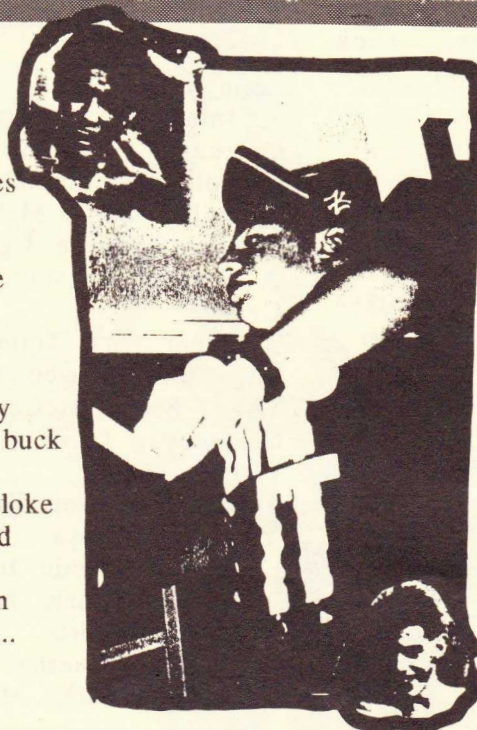
One evening she clocked up three
 cherries
 And couldn't believe in her luck

Nev'd been working all damn day
 And was short of a well-needed buck

Carroll went North with a new bloke
 And Neville was not really missed

But Nev didn't really give a damn
 So he went down the pub and got...
 drunk.

MATTHEW BENDER 9JP



WHEN THEY...

When people look at her
 They laugh at her
 When people laugh at her
 They talk about her
 When people talk about her
 She feels hurt.

MELANIE MARTIN 9JP
 DRUG ADDICT.

The bong water bubbled
 The cherry was lit
 Another customer taking a hit.
 TOM GARNSWORTHY 9JP

GRAVITY.

The round purple ball...
 The ball goes up, ball goes down,
 How bloody boring.
 MARK SUSHAMES 9JP

BEHIND.

Denham gets the ball,
Kicks long into forward line
Paul Salmon marks. Behind!
DANNY HAWKSWORTH 9JP

POETRY

PUNISHMENT.

Fish leaps out of sea.
Being pulled in by man.
Line snaps - fish is free.
SAMMY S

MONSTERS. ALAN BLACK 9JP

John sits home, alone. It's pitch black.
Floor boards creak, moan.
Then.....
Door hinges slowly squeak open.
Tap..... Tap..... Tap..... Tap.....
John dashes upstairs, squeezes under
bed.
Monster and death images throughout
his head.
Click... Light turns on. Phew. Mum!!!!

SOMETHING

I was told something by my friend,
My life could start or my life could end.
There's something I will have to say -
It's something I can't hide away.
It's up to me
The choice is mine.
I must make my decision in time.
Now it's time to make my plans,
What happens next is in my hands.
BY DANNY HAWKSWORTH.

PET ROCK.

It's 5 am, we're on the go
We cannot wait, nor go too slow.
We walk and walk for miles on end
Along the road, just me and my friend.
We enter the town, and meet passers by
They dont bother to stop, or even say
"hi"
Cars go by, but they also don't stop
Not for a man with a little pet rock.
CHRIS BROWN 9JP.

DETENTION.

" I missed my bus again sir."
" Same as usual Brian."
" Same old excuse."
" Another detention sir?"
" No Brian, just take this envelope home
to your mother."
" Yes sir." "OH GOD! It's the school fees."
BY TUAN DANG 9JP

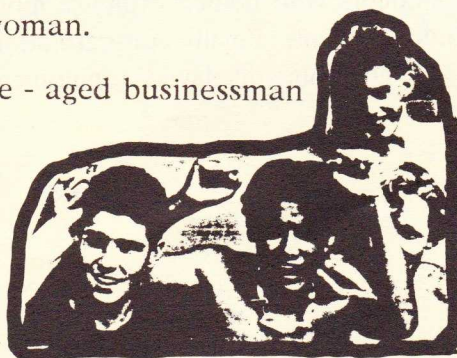
DESTINY.

Respectable middle-aged businessman
Down on luck,
Job gone, house sold, wife deceased,
Hitch hiking woop woop to find destiny.

Staggering lifelessly down dust road,
He is looking for something,
Something is not there to be found.

Headlights hit the road,
Adrenalin - rush hits the man,
Porsche stops,
Beautiful young woman.

Respectable middle - aged businessman
Likes his destiny.



RECORDING AT MONASH UNIVERSITY.

On the 14th of December, 1993, our
school Concert Band went to
Monash University to record some
music in the Robert Blackwood
Hall.

The pieces that we recorded were
"Parada Mexicana," "A Fairground
Suite," "Harlem Nocturne,"
"Marche Slave" and "High
Country." For two of the pieces
Wilson Park Secondary College
played along with us. The
Saxophone Quartet also recorded a
couple of pieces, one of which was
"Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho."

The best pieces from the recording
were put on a C.D. called "*Class
Assembly.*" The concert band
songs that were put on were,
Parada Mexicana, A Fairground
Suite-Rollercoaster, and High
Country.

The C.D. also had songs from
different bands that Willy High
has produced over the last ten
years. Including, The Wet Reeds,
Top Secret, The Rockits, and the
Jazz Band of '87.

The front cover of the C.D. is a
picture of the whole school
spelling out the words, CLASS
ASSEMBLY. The whole school is
very proud of the C.D. and can't
wait to possibly have the chance to
do it again.

DANNY HAWKSWORTH,
YEAR 9.

SPORTS OF ALL SORTS

1994 has been a full and exciting year of sporting activities for students at Williamstown High School. Enthusiasm has been high, particularly that of our year 7 and year 8 students. Large numbers of students have participated in a wide variety of interschool sports at both the district and zone level.

The year started with the Williamstown High School annual swimming carnival held on a bright, sunny day at Werribee Pool. It was here that the enthusiasm of our new year sevens first shone through. A great day resulted in 'victory' to Pelicans unit over the Seagulls unit with 7JJ the leading homegroup for the day.

Following the swimming carnival, a team of 27 students was chosen to represent Williamstown High at the interschool district carnival. Every member of the team participated exceptionally well with all students placing first or second in either an individual or relay event. The Junior Girls were overall winners in their section with the Junior Boys being placed second. As a result of their successes, twelve students were invited to compete at the Western Zone finals. Cara McDonald from year seven subsequently went on to win the State under 13 50 metres freestyle final.

Term One also saw students in years 9 and 10 compete in interschool summer sports. Williamstown High was represented in softball, cricket and volleyball.

Term Two was interschool winter sports time. Again enthusiasm was high. Students in Years 9 and 10 participated in football, netball, soccer, and basketball. Students in Years 7 and 8 fielded teams in football, netball, softball, basketball, hockey and table tennis. Both the intermediate girl's netball team and the junior boy's football team won their district competition. Later in the term a team of 34 students from all year levels competed in the interschool cross-country run around the tough Brimbank Park course. Twelve of the students were later invited to compete in the Western Zone finals.

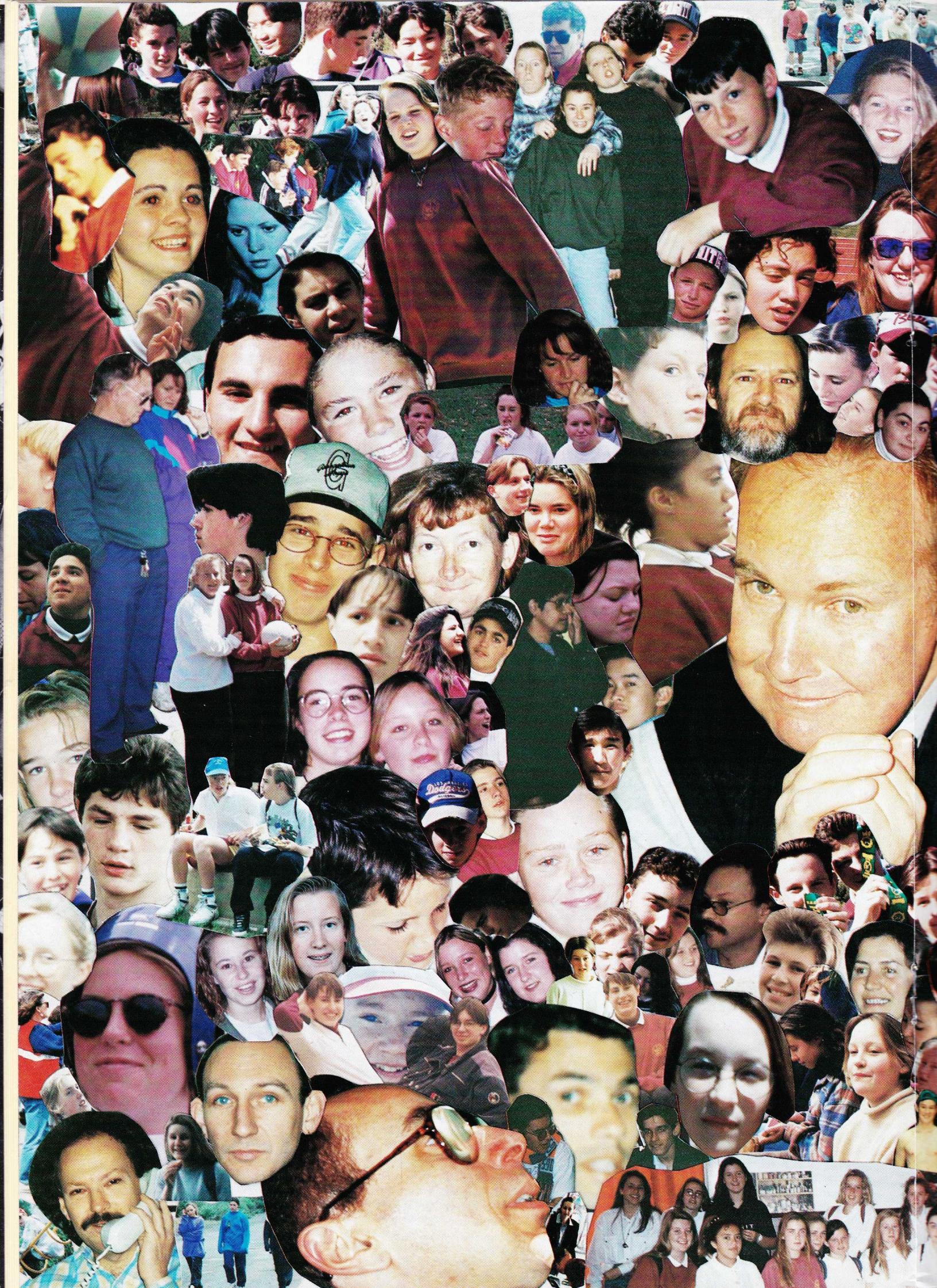
Term Three was athletics time. After a series of trials and many after school training sessions a team of 65 students represented Williamstown High at the district athletics carnival. Many students experienced success in their respective events. Enthusiasm was high with junior students receiving a lot of encouragement and support from students in higher year levels. A group of students went on to represent Williamstown High in the Western Zone Finals.

Term Four arrived and enthusiasm had not waned. It was junior summer sports time. Year 7 and 8 students fielded teams in softball, cricket, volleyball, tennis and baseball. Both the cricket and baseball team won the district competition with the boys' tennis team and girls' softball placing second. The baseball team later competed in the Western Zone Metropolitan Finals. A tremendous effort from all the junior teams.

Thanks must go to all staff for supporting the sport program. Many coached teams and took after school training sessions. All were prepared to accept extra classes when teachers were out of the school on sport days. Particular thanks also to the many year ten students who helped organise junior teams and whose enthusiasm and spirit was a great example to the junior students. Finally congratulations to all participants. The enthusiasm shown, great spirit and sporting behaviour displayed, demonstrated great pride in Williamstown High.

Dale Ritchie









MUSICAL EVENTS AT WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

-1994-

Out of school:

WIND SYMPHONY STUDENT SEMINAR, DINNER & CONCERT: 300 STUDENTS FROM 12 SCHOOLS (STATE & PRIVATE) & GUESTS WESTGATE CONCERT BAND. NOW A WIDELY ACCLAIMED ANNUAL EVENT.

LAUNCH OF WHS 'CLASS ASSEMBLY' CD. 14 TRACKS CHOSEN FROM 6 WHS ALBUMS SINCE 1986. A UNIQUE PRODUCT!

WILLIAMSTOWN SUMMERFEST WET REEDS (WHS SOUL BAND)

INNER WEST MUSIC FESTIVAL SENIOR BAND

NW GRAND CONCERT REGIONAL GROUPS

WILLIAMSTOWN ARTS DAY SOUL BAND (WET REEDS)

KINDERGARTEN PERFORMANCE IN WILLIAMSTOWN JUNIOR BAND

JOAN KIRNER'S RETIREMENT LUNCHEON WHS FLUTE QUARTET

LAUNCH OF VICTORIAN MOTOR YACHT CLUB SENIOR BAND

At School:

WHS OPEN DAY Y7 BAND AND SENIOR BAND

YEAR 7 INFORMATION NIGHT SENIOR BAND

QUADRANGLE ROCK GIGS Y9 & 10 ROCK GROUPS

BUNNY CAMERON RETIREMENT DINNER WHS FLUTE QUARTET

-STILL TO COME-

SHOPPING CENTRE PERFORMANCE

PRIMARY SCHOOL PERFORMANCES

QUADRANGLE ROCK CONCERT

SPEECH DAY

MUSIC CAMP & TOUR: 70 STUDENTS TRAVEL TO TASMANIA

Performances at a number of primary and secondary schools and public venues such as Salamenco Place and Port Arthur. The camp involves several of our ex-students who are now studying tertiary music, who will act as tutors in workshops prior to the performances.

MUSIC BY THE BAY NO.6 (LARGE SCALE CONCERT AT A SEASIDE VENUE IN WILLIAMSTOWN)



YEAR 9NA

ROW 4: Jeremy Beckman, Josh White.
 ROW 3: Thu Nguyen, Kailee Dyle, Mikayla Lewis, George Tsaltas, Zoe Gogs, Rano Riailia, Casey Ferraro.
 ROW 2: Dy Tran, Lauren Wouda, Hieu Dinh, Fiona Pendlebury, Brooks Emmett, Patrick Lalor, Shannon Boyce, Matthew Karakiozakis.
 ROW 1: Matthew Dean, John Pritchard, Jacob Jauhari, Rodney Clifford, Andrew Bance, Simon Gadd, Adam Loft.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Daniela Kolecka, Lisa Mann.

TEACHER: Nick Axaris

DIATIC



9NA's Trip to the Court House

In Term Two, 9NA went to visit a magistrates court to view how it was run with Mr. Axaris and Miss Aldons.

We travelled by train to Museum Station and to begin with, the teachers got lost and couldn't find their way out.

When we arrived at the court, we saw a group of journalists standing around waiting to interview the mother of the man who committed the Wall St murders.

The class made its way to Court Room Number Two. We were made to take notes on the cases. We observed cases such as Drink Driving, Drugs and Robbery. Some kids had some interesting lectures on how court rooms worked.

Mr. Axaris picked a perfect time to relieve his sinuses and decided to sneeze while the court was in session. Naughty, naughty! I hope he knows that he could have been held in contempt of court for that little splutter.

After all that fun at the court, everyone decided that we were hungry, so we left and headed down to McDonalds to get lunch.

We then went to "Old Melbourne Jail," and took a tour. The jail was very cold and musty. We saw wax models, one of which had eyeballs! It moved and scared the hell out of Lauren and Micayla.

Down stairs we saw the main cells and Simon and Brooke were locked in together. We also saw where people were hung and how the trap door was operated. All in all it was a great day!

Remembrance Day...

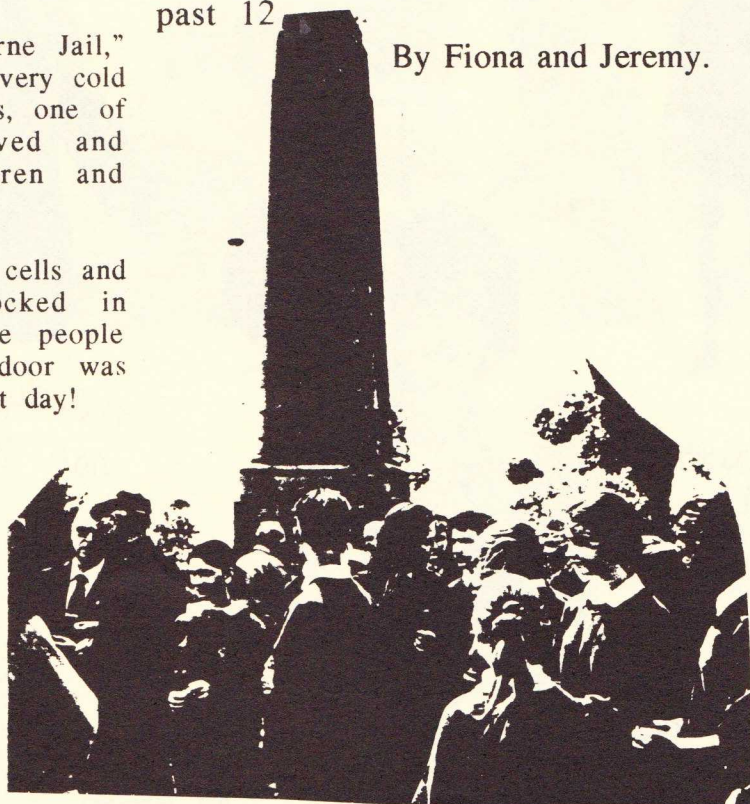
On the 11th of November, two students from each class in years 7-10 were chosen to represent the school at a Remembrance day service.

At 20 to 11 we left for the war monument at the round-a-bout at the end of Ferguson st., where we were given a poppy which we were later to place in an urn.

We had two minutes silence at 11 o'clock and then made our way around to the urn and placed our poppies in it. Brett and Sharon of year 10 placed a bunch of flowers at the base of the memorial.

After that we made our way down to the R.S.L. on the corner of Melbourne Rd. and Ferguson St. where we had soft drinks and food. The people at the R.S.L. were very nice and grateful that we came along to the service. We returned to the school at about 10 past 12.

By Fiona and Jeremy.



9SC



YEAR 9SC

TEACHER: Steven Cook.

NATIONAL

ROW 4: Chris Armstrong, Rachel Morrison.
 ROW 3: Oliver Vrkilevski, Mandy Nicholls, Carly Lauder, Wesley Sundatum, Shannelle Dewes, Dion Brass, Nikolce Risteski.
 ROW 2: Larissa Fearnley, Jess Hardella, Rory Johnstone, Marika Bardin, Alice Williams, Timothy Kalow, Sarah Hall, Natalie Trayceska.
 ROW 1: Mathew Scoble, Emina Krijestorac, Saki Faumui, Orhan Penivan, Naumce Stojanovski, Lea Simpson, Housseam El Boden.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Eleanor Benjer.



MAN Power Reject!



Bernadette + Francine
 Also known as Tim and Jess.



mandy trying not too.....!



C.J on a bad day!

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

I'm afraid I really have to say that my favourite place in the whole world is Myer.

There I said it. It took me a while to figure it out but really, there's no better feeling than when you're standing in the bakery (ground floor, Lonsdale St) inhaling the unique aroma of cinnamon doughnuts, chocolate truffles and cashews (salted or unsalted) and much, much more. The smell just sort of hits you and stays with you until you reach....

The perfumey place.

Ahhh, the perfumey place, Ground floor Bourke St Mall, below the clothes bit and above the bargain basement. I actually find it's better to go there alone as none of my friends understand my undeniable need to test every tester, to spray every spray, to try every colour, We'd press our noses to the glass and ogle the 600 pump packs of "anti-cellulite-wrinkle-concealing-collagen-butt-mask" or the 50 variants of red lipstick, from "anger" to "crimson lust" (I swear it's true!). I rarely actually buy anything (are you kidding? Like I'm really going to pay for moustache perming gel!) but just being surrounded by thousands of bottles of expensive crap that I don't need- but hey look I get a free gift- is pure hedonism, I just go weak at the knees. Which is when I head for the escalator.

Level One Bourke St Mall, Myer clothesy bit. Yeeesssss, where the shyest of women turn into foaming animals in the race to get to that last size-12-black-tent-with-the-slit-up-the-side before the bimbo in the jeans. This is the place nightmares are made, where surviving is pouring into the latest G-string bikini and hearing the pitiful sobs from the changing rooms of those not quite anorexic enough to do so. Which brings me to..... the changing room.

The changing room. The place you can make or break your entire outlook on life (not to mention your upper arm flab!), where three way mirrors can be the harshest truth of all. The salesgirls

aren't much help either, with their not-so-subtle hints that you might find the right size in the B&B section upstairs. Someone of my calibre does not shop at Big and Beautiful! If the salesgirls are on commission they'll be breathing down your neck, desperately trying to assure you that lurid green spandex is making a big comeback. If they're on wages they'll be off making long distance phone calls or filing their nails somewhere.

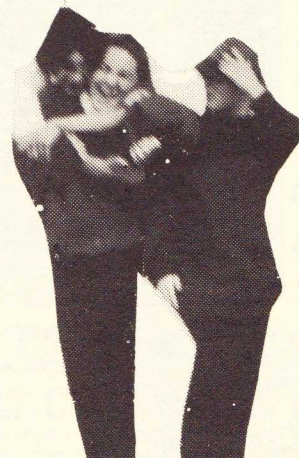
But my favourite Myer pastime is playing spot the change room door and all the riches behind (or are they thinking of some far off haven, namely Lonsdale street basement where there are basket balls aplenty and cardboard cut outs by the dozen?)

So that's about it. Ahhh Myer, upmarket K-mart, but not quite as good as David Jones. But that's another story. So I'm sorry if my favourite place isn't the top of a mountain or some deserted beach where I can think, but it was time to face the awful truth that has been festering at the back of my mind since I first walked in (2nd April, 1983). That I am destined to roam the aisles of the cosmetics department till my dying day, wielding a bottle of Chanel number five till I find my next victim and pounce.....

Marika + Alice's stinky feet.



The Naunce Gang!

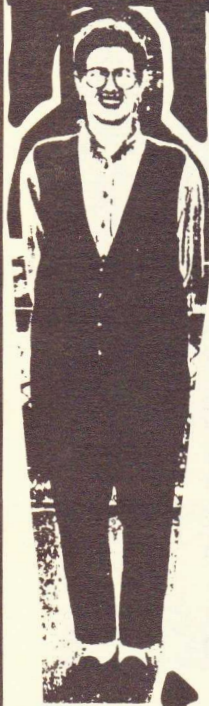


Bernadette harassing Marika.

10JM

WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL OPEN DAY.

On the 4th of June, Williamstown High School staff and students got together and went to extra trouble to make our school look clean and bright to show off the community of Williamstown and beyond. The program for the day was varied: we had an abseiling wall, a music performance, crepe making and drama performances. Each framework area (English, Maths, Science, Technology, The Arts, Commerce, Personal Development, and Social Education) had a display. There were also interesting displays on Awards and Scholarships, Schools of the future, Literacy, Student Welfare and Student Representative Council, also our library was open to all visitors.



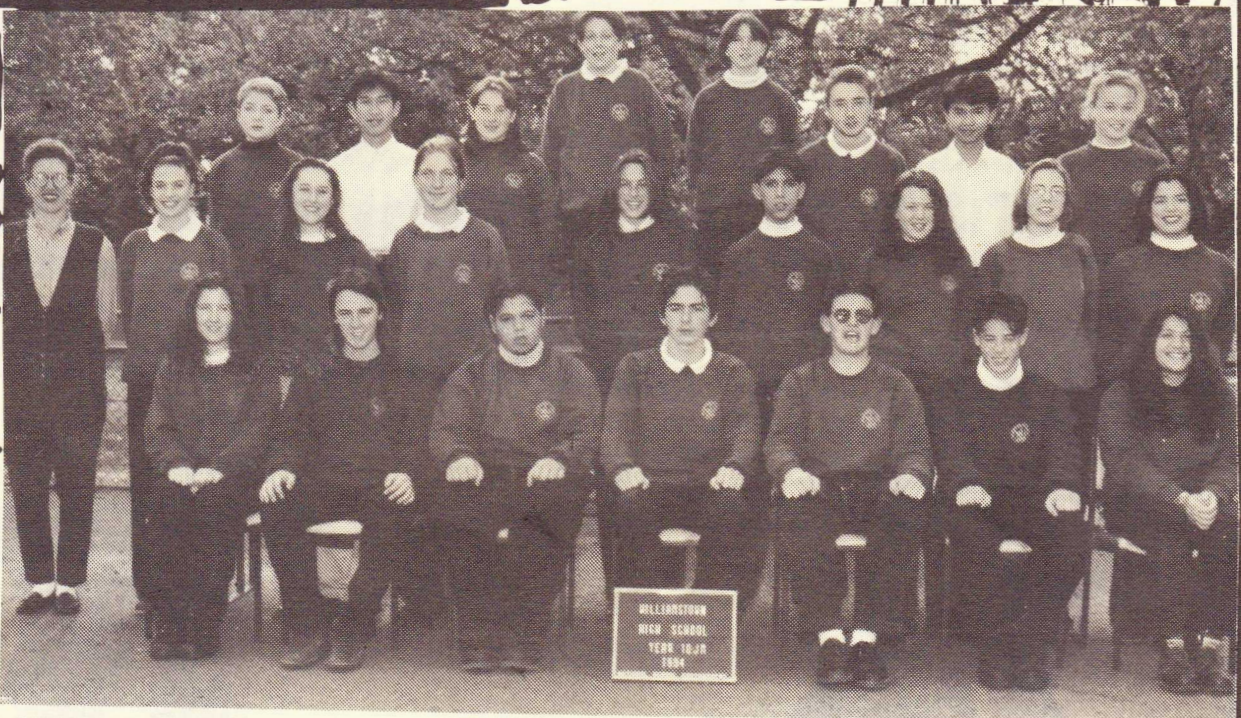
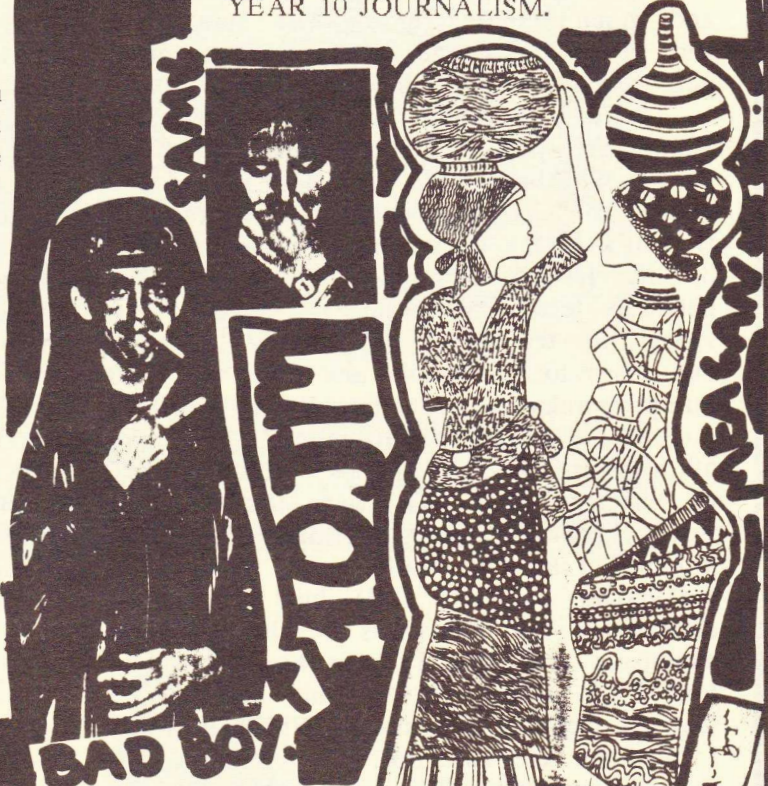
JAN



Mr. Smith, the principal, reported that approximately 1000 people visited the school and he believed the Open Day had been a great success and achieved its objectives, which were:-

- to allow parents to view all aspects of the school.
- to give the students and teachers a chance to celebrate what they have achieved.

SAMANTHA LAFERLITA,
YEAR 10 JOURNALISM.



YEAR 10 JM

TEACHER: Jan Molloy.

ROW 4: Finn Greentree, Holly Kennedy.

ROW 3: Vera Ilievaka, Tam Nguyen, Tracey Hopkins, Peter Veresses, Thach Ngo, Meagen Boyce.

ROW 2: Angela Smirnaki, Rachel Phillips, Adam Ross, Rebecca Narrea, Cesar Hermosilla, Melanie Lewis, Holly Maddings, Bryah Jauhari.

ROW 1: Alon Duffy, Joshua O'Shea, Sammy Rohayem, Petar Stolic, Grant Singleton, Mathew Jackson, Samantha Laferlita.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith.



NATION

10JM.

10JM are the coolest class,
Definitely the best by far,
I'll go through them one by one,
Sit down, have a read, here they are.

Firstly there's the teacher,
Who's always happy and gay,
But when it comes to 10JM,
Miss Molloy tries to stay away.

Meagan always take pride in her work,
And she sticks up for her rights,
She loves to sing and dance around,
And be under the main spot lights.

Jade and Tracey and Holly,
Have an argument once a day,
But they're really nice girls,
They always have something nice to say.

Cesar is a soccer fan,
He follows the Brazilian side,
And on that Monday morning they won,
We all thought little Cesar had died.

Vera is the fashion conscious,
With her new hair and clothes,
She loves to listen to techno,
And school is what she loathes.

Matthew loves basketball,
He's up there with the rest,
And when it comes to annoying people,
He's definitely the best.

Bryah loves a lot of things,
And she doesn't get any pimples,
She loves to ski and do aerobics,
Hey Bryah, show us them gorgeous dimples.

Samantha's our Italian girlie,
She loves to dress in black,
And if you bag her hair or clothes,
She'll simply tease you back.

Finn Keane loves to argue,
And he loves to sing,
Finn has a very short fuse,
Finn gets cut on everything

Holly.M. plays the saxophone
She's a dedicated child,
And if you bag Kelly Slater,
She'll surely go buck-wild.

Becky's into all sorts of stuff,
But I can single one out right now.
Guys, guys, guys, guys,
And more guys oh wow!

Josh was always really funny,
And was everybodies friend,
But when he started climbing walls,
He sent everyone 'round the bend.

Thach and Tam are a studious pair,
They do the roll everyday,
They don't talk much, as they sit up the
front,
They musn't have much to say.

Rachel's really funny,
She'll get up after she falls,
But one thing is for certain,
Our Rachel's got some balls.

Melanie is the crazy one,
Who loves Take That and the guys,
I don't know if that's bad or good,
'Cause their all gorgeous in her eyes.

Sammy R's the loudest,
He loves to yell and scream,
But once the work is given out
He's suddenly in a dream.

Adam loves his beanies,
He's got black and blue and green,
And when he's having a good day,
He's the funniest thing I've ever seen.

Grant Singleton is a brain box,
He watches the news every night,
Either this, or he's talking about footy,
And that massive, grouse, exciting fight.

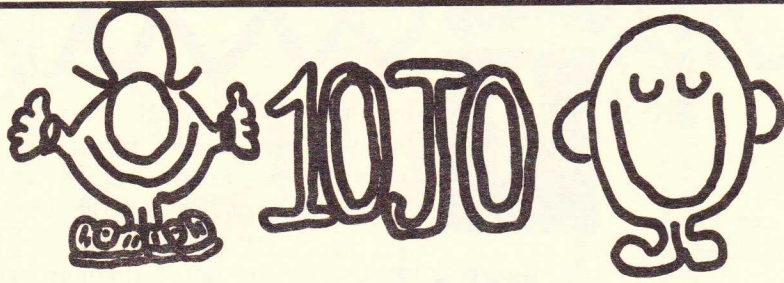
Angela is a happy girl,
She loves to smile all day,
With her big lips and gorgeous smile,
She knows just what to say.

Petar Stolic's our Serbian,
He's the woggiest of the class,
But when it comes to English and
Science,
He'll be the first to pass.

Peter V. is a quiet chap,
Who has a thick and fluffy beard,
He doesn't talk, or say much at all,
Most of us think he's rather weird.

10JM love to laugh,
They also love to smile,
We're the ones who'll make it to the top,
We're going out in style.

BY AL.



YEAR 10 JO

TEACHER: Jo Phillips.

NATIONAL
SCHOOL COMPETITION

ROW 3: Anastasia Seferier, Robbie Coyle, Gavin McCall, Thanh Dang, Alice Young.
 ROW 2: Sarah Shaw, Bonnie Smith, Narelle Bone, Rebecca Jowett, Faith Landells, Kathleen Michalowsky, Laurinda Williams, Amber Dale.
 ROW 1: Bradley Ive, Thong Dang, Clarke Towson, Andrew Graham, Serafiden Zekir, Daniel McDonald, Hamza Kades.
 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Toan Le, Koren Levett, Glen Rickard.

HAIKU

CURRY IN A HURRY.

At the end of term two the year 10 food technology class held a luncheon for the staff. The Lunch was a great success as teachers were impressed with the service and with the food. Beef, chicken and vegetarian curries and rice were served followed by a cake dessert.

Students from the music faculty provided the background music.

The week after that, our Food Tech teacher, Mrs. Jepson, took us all out to lunch at The Old Williamstown Post Office, (Which is run by RMIT.) There we had a chance to see how professional catering is operated and we also enjoyed an excellent meal.

Bradley Ive,
Year 10.



A spider alone
Waiting for it's next victim
Can this be a crime?

Ant slaving away
To serve his almighty queen
An unknown soldier.

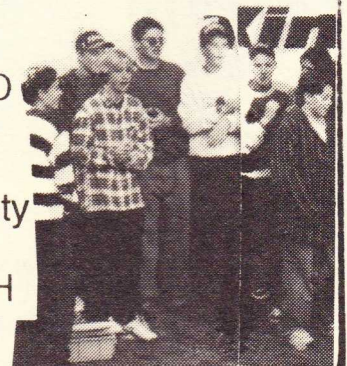
-ANDREW

A piece of driftwood
Cast ashore by the water
Now rotting away.

-BRAD

A rosebud in spring
Blooms with colour and beauty
With a sweet perfume.

-FAITH



10 JO EPITAPHS

Amber : A quiet student who doesn't answer back to the teacher. She loves alternative music and has an outgoing personality. Always a lovely person to talk to.

Thanh : A very quiet person. He likes to copy Thong in maths and wears a North Melbourne football players tracksuit-but he doesn't know who they are.

Alice : Is intelligent, cheerful, kind and never in a bad mood! She enjoys going out and listening to grunge music.

Bonnie : A very sporty person often playing for four teams in a week. Everyone knows her for her good comebacks and very curly hair.

Daniel : Doesn't like authority! The year 10 student with the greatest amount of absences. Reasonably friendly and very calm.

Kathleen : Between all the rugby, swimming, netball, basketball and homework, Kathleen hardly has time to sit down, but she is still an outgoing person who loves school, seeing live bands and socializing.

Rebecca : A caring opinionative person, she is quiet and friendly.

Narelle : A quiet person but intelligent. She enjoys netball and tennis and is always friendly and kind.

Gavin : A fanatical Melbourne supporter, enjoys playing his Fender guitar. He also enjoys sailing and likes playing football.

Sarah : A happy, go lucky, bright girl. She is care free with no worries in the world. Since

Toan : Toan is a.....mystery student who is rarely seen. Most of us haven't heard him speak so we don't know much about him. Known for his artistic hairstyle.

Hamza : Has always got a quick and smart remark for every situation. He is known for his sick jokes that aren't usually funny.

Glen : Loves to play basketball and enjoys other sports. Not known for his enthusiasm towards education, but makes an effort to attend school regularly.

Faith : Is smart and always the first to answer the teachers questions. Is going to Canada as an exchange student next year. She is hard working and organised!

Brad : Is very good at maths. He likes cricket, football, and basketball. He also likes having a bit of a bet on the horses.

Andrew : An intelligent person who always seems to know what he is talking about. He enjoys playing football, cricket, and sometimes basketball.

Ana : Is a smart and conscientious student. She is hardworking, kind and meaningful. She is renowned for asking, "Is that right?"

Laurinda : Is a kind friendly and smart person. She never gets angry and just adores animals- especially horses. Apart from basketball she enjoys playing netball and lacrosse.

Koren : Is a smart and funny person. She likes water polo and her friends. She is going back to New Zealand and will be sadly missed.

Clark : Is obsessed with television and enjoys playing his Super Nintendo. He also enjoys telling everybody else what is on T.V

Thong : Is quiet but is very good at maths. I know because he helps me sometimes. I talk to him sometimes in Vietnamese but his friends think I'm stupid.



10DR

Denise Bertram-Talks a lot, happy, funny.

Clinton Bryans-Tells bad jokes, crazy football player.

Lauri Carroll-One of the biggest dags of the class, funny

Sharon Cave-The other biggest dag of the class, funny.

Cecilia Correa-Intelligent, loves soccer, beautiful hair.

Sian Dufty-Lovely person,pleasant smiling,quiet.

Sally Duggan-Sporty, jolly, intelligent, funny, great singer.

Fadi Elboden-Always chewing, funny, steals peoples lunch.

Hatem Elboden-Tall,very tall, second strongest in the world.

Camilla Fraser-Smart come-backs, sexy, witty, seductive, funny.

Lisa Ivey-Intelligent, talkative, portable news agency, generous.

Angie Jones-Often laughing quietly to herself,quiet and funny.

Ivan Naumovski-Loves soccer, Typical 100% A grade student.

Hahn Nguyen-"Who's Hahn?", now you see her, now you don't.

Michael Roberts-Smith-Loud and uncouth, hide the red cordial.

Olivia Robinson-Stands up to teachers,nice, good at doodling.

Shane Stuart-Knows everything,intelligent.

Jade Swinton-Always smiling, funny.

Belinda Valdermarin-Basketball, basketball, basketball.

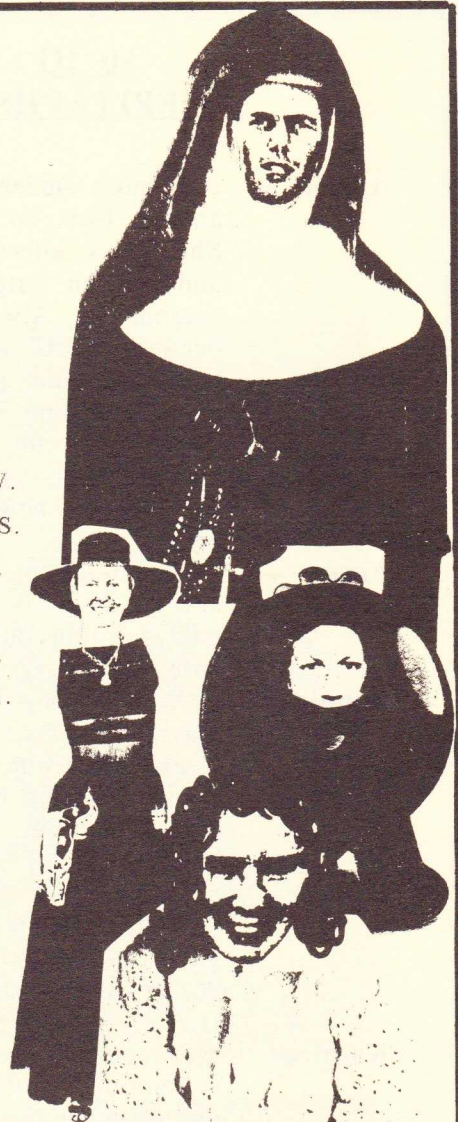
Nick Veljanoski-Loves soccer, Harry Connick Jr. look alike.

Belinda White-Nice, Quiet.

Vanessa Wilkinson-Does she ever stop laughing? Jolly Roger.

Kathy Winton-Intelligent, good listener, beautiful hair.

Brett Wouda-Loves Silvagni, laughs at himself, studly.



YEAR 10DR

TEACHER: Dale Ritchie.

NATIONAL
PROFESSIONAL

ROW 4: Hahn Nguyen, Belinda White.

ROW 3: Cecilia Correa, Denise Bertram, Sian Dufty, Vanessa Wilkinson, Angela Jones, Lisa Ivey, Kathy Winton.

ROW 2: Fadi Elboden, Jade Swinton, Olivia Robinson, Camilla Fraser, Lauri Carroll, Sally Duggan, Ivan Naumovski, Clinton Bryans.

ROW 1: Belinda Valdermarin, Brett Wouda, Shane Stuart, Michael Roberts-Smith, Hatem Elboden, Nick Veljanoski, Sharon Cave.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith.



PUT TOGETHER BY CAMILLA FRASER & OLIVIA ROBINSON 32

SKI CAMP

The ski camp this year was held in the last week of term 2.

About 20 kids from our school went and 2 teachers, Miss Gatti and Mr. Repka. Only 4 year 10's went-Belinda Valdermarin, Camilla Fraser, Kathy Winton and Lisa Ivey. The rest were year 8's and 9's.

The people at Bogong were really nice. They fitted us out with all the equipment needed-skis, boots, backpacks, lunch boxes and wet weather-gear.

Luckily the weather was nice and we didn't need to worry about our wet weather-gear.

Over the three days skiing (2 were spent in a bus) we did one day of cross-country, one of downhill, and one of our own choice. On the third day everyone chose downhill, because it was definitely the best.

Two other schools went:- Templestowe Secondary College and Montague Special School.

It was great fun!



By Lisa Ivey and Kathy Winton 10DR.

YEAR

ELEVEN



YEAR 11

NATIONAL
HONOR ROLL

- ROW 5: Mariasco Dervinowski, Jessica Smith, Kristie Dyke, Quan Do, Rachell Pollard, Slys Forrester, Carolina Vrklevska.
- ROW 4: Tina Khouri, Tom Nguyen, Kylie Sparling, Luis Coelho, Raeng Browns, Mahmoud Mohamed, Tanya Maddy, Vizieta Koleska, Brooke Forrester.
- ROW 3: Kristian Pakozub, Jano Matar, Luke Jamieson, Martin Hyton-Smith, Rade Stolic, Rashad Risilia, Mazen Ebodon, James Clark, Paul Tolomanoski, Fady Elmaary, Bradley Twist.
- ROW 2: Kylie Grixti, Nadira Zekir, Tian Mi, Nicole Briffa, Mahmude Risilia, Kristina Stojanoska, Lucette Cordell, Selina Robb, Tessa Ryan, Linh Dao, Melanie Lewis, Binh Lieu.
- ROW 1: Shaun Gatter, Scott Ivey, Taralee Germaine, William Gray, Peter Karakiozakis, Mohammed Houli, Sean Iye, David Jobson, Codrie Grad, Rachael Clark, Brant Forrester.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Jimmy Cowie, Bozidar Gursesovic, Cong Nguyen, Kristy Taylor, Andrew Whittington, Katherine Lafurita.

WELCOME



" YEAR ELEVEN WOULDN'T BE THE SAME IF....."

Jessica Smith: didn't love Brant.
Quan Do: was a loud mouth.
Rachell Pollard: wasn't a rat.
Skye Forrester: didn't get kicked out of every biology class.
Karolina Vrklevska: didn't keep her mouth shut for more than five minutes.
Tina Khouri: didn't love Mr Axaris.
Tom Nguyen: was the Kareoke King.
Kylie Sperling: didn't love to sing.
Raeng Browne: didn't like Garfield.
Mahmoud Mohamad: didn't have a Jackson Five hair-do.
Violeta Koleska: actually spoke for more than five minutes.
Binh Lieu: she wasn't such a hard worker.
Brooke Forrester: wasn't a Miss Gatti look-a-like.
Kristian Ronacher: didn't have five different surnames through out the whole year.
Jano Matar: didn't "copy" work from people.
Martin Hylton-Smith: wasn't Doogie Howser.
Rade Stolic: wasn't so tall.
Rashad Risilla: didn't make us laugh.
Mazon Elboden: didn't have such a big nose.
James Clark: wasn't such a superman.
Paul Tolomanoski: didn't love soccer.
Brad Twist: didn't think he was king stud.
Kylie Grixti: wasn't known as the Little Ripper.
Nadira Zekir: always returned her library books on time.
Tian Mi: didn't get A's in all subjects.
Nicole Briffa: turned up to school every day
Mahmude Risilia: didn't have her funny laugh.
Kristina Stojanoska: wasn't Tina's sidekick.
Lucette Cordell: didn't protest about how dangerous steeplechases are!
Selina Robb: didn't dribble through movies.
Tessa Ryan: didn't keep the potato chip industry afloat.
Linh Dao: wasn't such a hard worker.
Shaun Gatter: didn't constantly wear the same clothes every day and talk verbal diarrhoea.
Scott Ivey: didn't think he was such a big surfie dude.
Tara Germaine: gave a straight answer.

Peter Karakiozakes: wasn't so punctual to class.
Mohammed Houli: wasn't a hairy beast.
Codrin Grad: didn't like shopping at DIMMEYS.
(JJ)
Rachael Clark: didn't bag the out of Mr Pobjoy.
Brant Forrester: did turn up to all of his classes.
Kristle Dyke: wasn't happy all of the time.
Sean Ive: wasn't a sheep.
Kathy Laferlita: didn't love Pantera.
Nicole Barret: wasn't a huge fan of Heart-Break High.
Lizette Martenson: wasn't a tall Swedish blonde.
Konstantis Koutsogiannopoulos:
didn't have the whole English alphabet as his surname.
Slavica Saveska: wasn't the new girl on the block.
Matthew Portelli: didn't act like a hero.
Roger Lessard: wasn't pestered about voul ez vous cou chez avec moi.
John Pobjoy: wasn't an "interesting" little r..t. (Mr Pobjoy's pronounciation of interesting).

year

As 1994 comes to an end VCE Year 11 students are feeling relief and trepidation.

Relief in that 1994 comes to a successful close for most and trepidation of what lays ahead in 1995.

Many have learnt new skills and have begun to realise the importance of organization, study and effort. Many have become more confident in themselves, made new friendships and have developed sound rapport with staff.

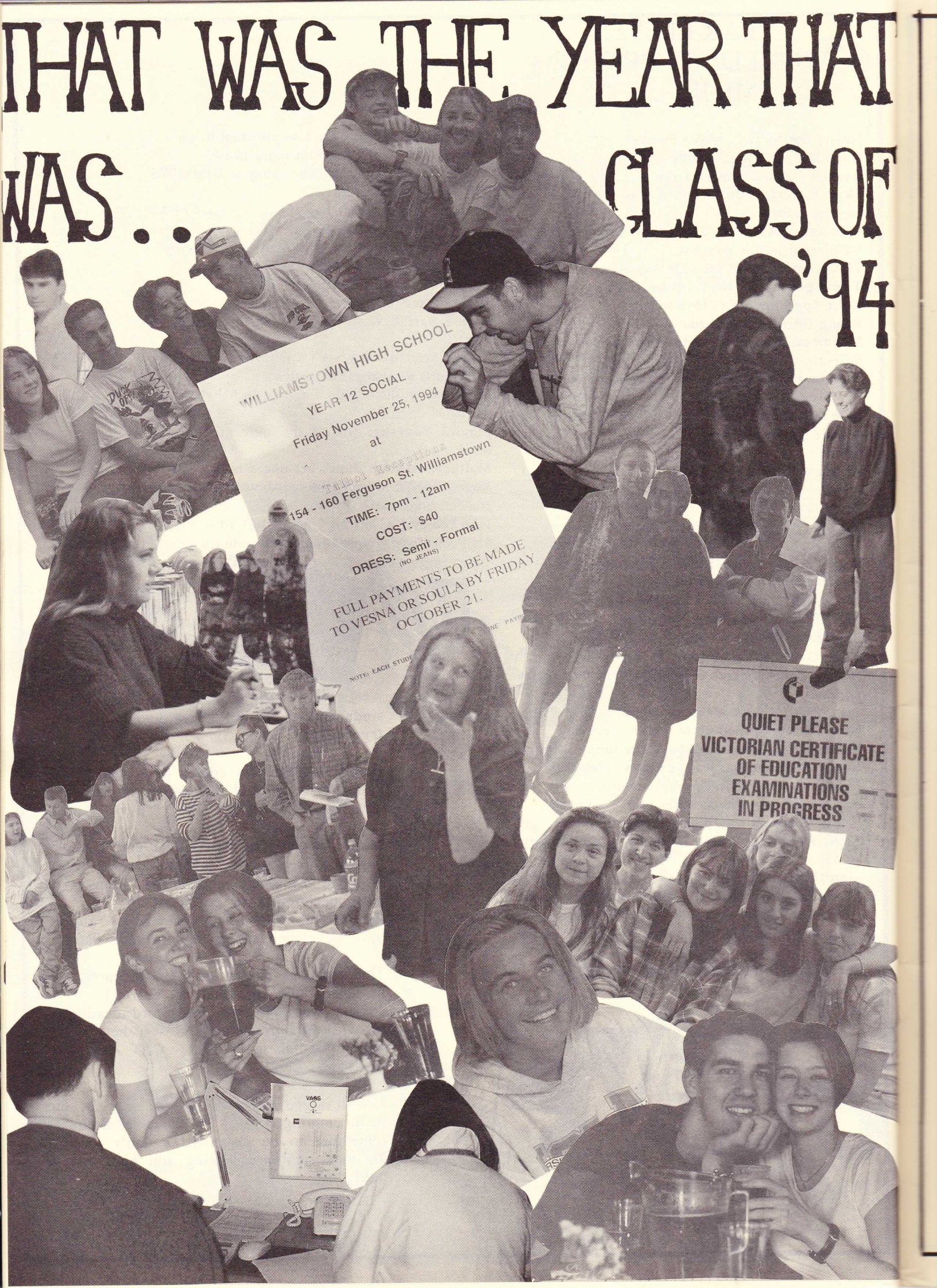
The year has passed quickly for most however I am sure that no Year 11 student wants to hear the word deadline or work requirement again - a new word will replace these in 1995 - CAT - not the meowing kind!!

I wish every success to all students for the forthcoming year. To those continuing, remember to be organised - don't panic!! To those that are leaving aim high and hold fast.

JOHN POBJOY.

ELEVEN

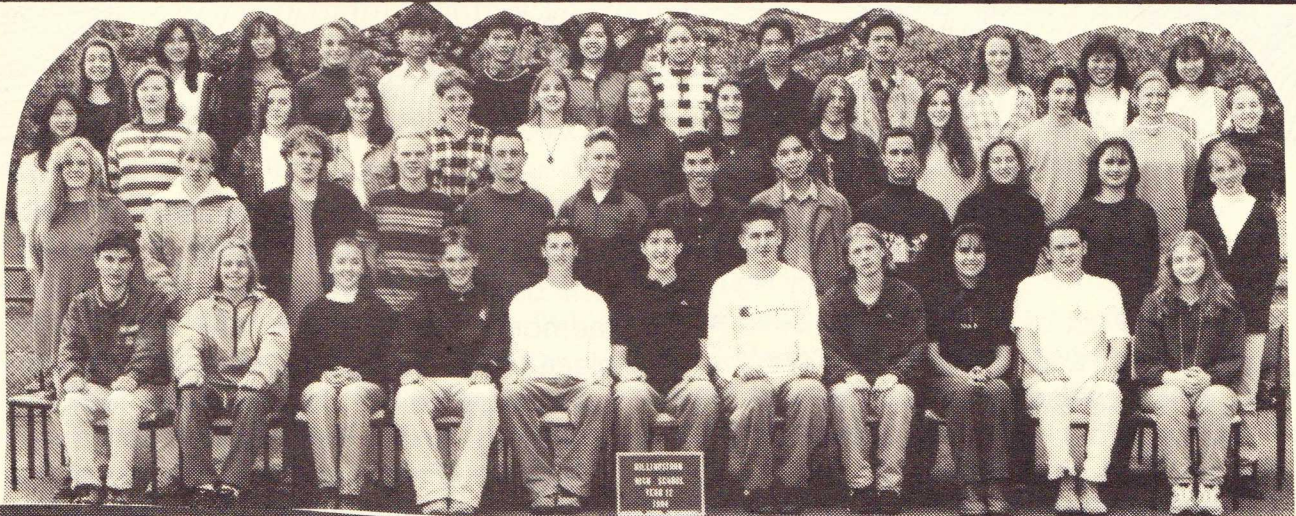
THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS... CLASS OF '94



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
YEAR 12 SOCIAL
Friday November 25, 1994
at
Talbot Receptions
154 - 160 Ferguson St. Williamstown
TIME: 7pm - 12am
COST: \$40
DRESS: Semi - Formal
(NO JEANS)
FULL PAYMENTS TO BE MADE
TO VESNA OR SOULA BY FRIDAY
OCTOBER 21.
NOTE: EACH STUDENT TO PAY

QUIET PLEASE
VICTORIAN CERTIFICATE
OF EDUCATION
EXAMINATIONS
IN PROGRESS

VASS
O
1



YEAR 12 INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL PROGRAM

ROW 4: Diana Talevska, Huong Nguyen, Oanh Tuyet Nguyen, Snezana Jovanoska, Phuong Nguyen, Vien Nguyen, Thi Nguyen, Dolly Sundanam, Den Nguyen, Hai Ngo, Adele Pedretti, Nuot Ngo, Hang Nguyen.

ROW 3: Thu Nguyen, Jenny Arvanitis, Violetta Petrovska, Yeana Radevska, Erin Landells, Silvana Dimitrijevska, Jamie Peterson, Soula Mavrokostidis, Aaron Heath, Monique Mallal, Anh Phung, Tracy Silke, Nicole Onofretchook.

ROW 2: Leonie Armstrong, Szymon Wojniak-Devere, Jeremy King, Ben Wilson, Jimmy Nastoski, Travis Jordan, Khai Ngo, Oanh Nguyen Nguyen, Mahar Eibodon, Daniela Nikolovska, Gordana Koleska, Astrid Lauder.

ROW 1: Dean Despotovski, Toby Clark, Sue-Anne Comeadow, Greg Stuart, Leigh Duffy, Andrew Dellidis, Jai Innes, Jeremy Fraser, Mirjana Gurmesevic, Adam Hepburn, Jennifer McKenzie.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Graeme Smith. ABSENT: Simon Khouri, Clair Fearnley, Tammy McDonald, Barbara McNeill, Jed Pinkney, Le Phuong.


YOU. BY LEIGH DUFFY.....

You were once a vision of perfection. But now...

You invent the you, you want to see.
 You don't believe in destiny.
 Your mind is the only one you know.
 You know no other.
 You are your own queen, your own king.
 You rule your own kingdom and think you rule mine.
 You forget that others hate you
 You think I love you.
 You'll bleed your own blood and say it's someone else's.
 You talk a lot and loud.
 You love your voice.
 You get a fever and say it's mine.
 You say you're happy, you're insecure
 You make up your mind and change it.
 You laugh while you cry
 You make your own mess and live in it.
 You hurt yourself and feel euphoric.
 You...you live for yourself and no-one else.
 You think you were born for yourself.
 Your values are immoral.
 You like solitude but you can't live without others.
 You want fame 24 hours a day, but you want to live alone 25 hours a day.
 You seek others misfortune and feel no guilt.
 You admire your body but whinge that you're fat and ugly.
 You are cold in an oven.

You claim you've seen heaven but you know it was hell.
 You'll never know me, you don't know yourself.
 You left because you weren't happy and now you are sad.
 You claim to be independent, but you sleep when you're ecstatic.
 You're guilty when you're innocent.

You hide behind your fears,
 Your anguish brings happy tears to your eyes.
 Poverty is your paradise.
 You cut your flesh when you're bored
 You're finished before you begin,
 Your good deeds are sin.
 Your promise is a lie.
 You don't know the difference between true and false. You drink my wine, when you have your own.
 You hoard your cash and spend mine.
 You hate my caress, you want me to hold you.
 You deny the rumours and know that they are true.
 You look in the mirror and feel hatred for what you see.
 Your indecisive, pedantic, withdrawn, overdone, suppressive, oblivious, pre-possessed manipulation, grows tiresome.
 You grow weak!!
 Your time has come.
 You.....are on your own.



TEARS IN MY LIFE

BY Thi Nguyen.

Cry! The act of crying can be seen when tears form and stream down one's face. Crying doesn't only express one's sadness, but on many occasions it also expresses the happiness that radiates from one's heart. Crying is impulsive and when tears suddenly form and rest upon one's face, they cannot be stopped. Similarly, one cannot always control one's feelings. I remember the time when I did cry and I could not stop. It was on the day that I finally broke away from the chains that bound my inner soul and allowed what was so long trapped in my heart to be released.

It was the final day of spring in 1983, when the cold air of winter begged to return to my lovely village. Everyone seemed to be in a hurry to buy clothes for winter except for me. Ever since my father left, my mum and I had little interest in shopping or even browsing around in shopping centres. But strangely, that day, I wanted to buy a jumper for my mum. Where my mum worked was very far from home up north and the weather was extremely cold. A new jumper would certainly be very handy since winter was near. As I walked through the shops I felt suddenly cold and lonely. Momentarily by the street corner, some thing in the shop window caught my eyes. It was a red jumper. I must have stood there looking for a long time because when I turned around I found a lovely girl standing next to me. She cuddled herself and whispered something into a bearded mans ear: "Dad! It is nice. I love it." The girl was pretty with round eyes, but was very shy. She offered a friendly smile when our eyes met.

The girl didn't forget to shake her dad's hand and show him the lovely red jumper. Oh, dear! That was the jumper in my memory. Slowly the event which took place ten years ago, replayed in my mind. I remembered the day my father took me shopping, and I was crying for a red jumper. He promised me that when he had enough money, he would buy it for me. I was happy then and had waited ever since for the day that my father would bring it to me. But ten years had passed and I was still waiting. It was so long ago. I had long lost the excitement of waiting. In me there was only sadness and disappointment because the ten years had passed so slowly, and I hadn't seen my red jumper or my father again.

Luck was not on my side. I didn't have the opportunity to wear that jumper. I blamed the war that took place when I was nine. It was the war that stole my father from me. He was a patriotic soldier, I remembered. In his last farewell, he stooped down to kiss me and said, "Now, baby, you must obey your mother. I will have presents for you when I come back." Then I saw my mum's tears. She was crying. At the time I didn't dare think that day was the last time I would see him. His departure left us with a feeling of great loss and we waited impatiently for his return. Time passed and my father did not come back to us. The war ended, but we heard no news of him. In the past six years, we had lived in waiting for him.

Poor, me! I lacked my father's love and I found myself missing him more each day. At times when I saw an old man holding his child's hand, I had the desire for my dad to return home, with the jumper he promised me, in hand.

I felt the old feeling of hurt rise in me, I

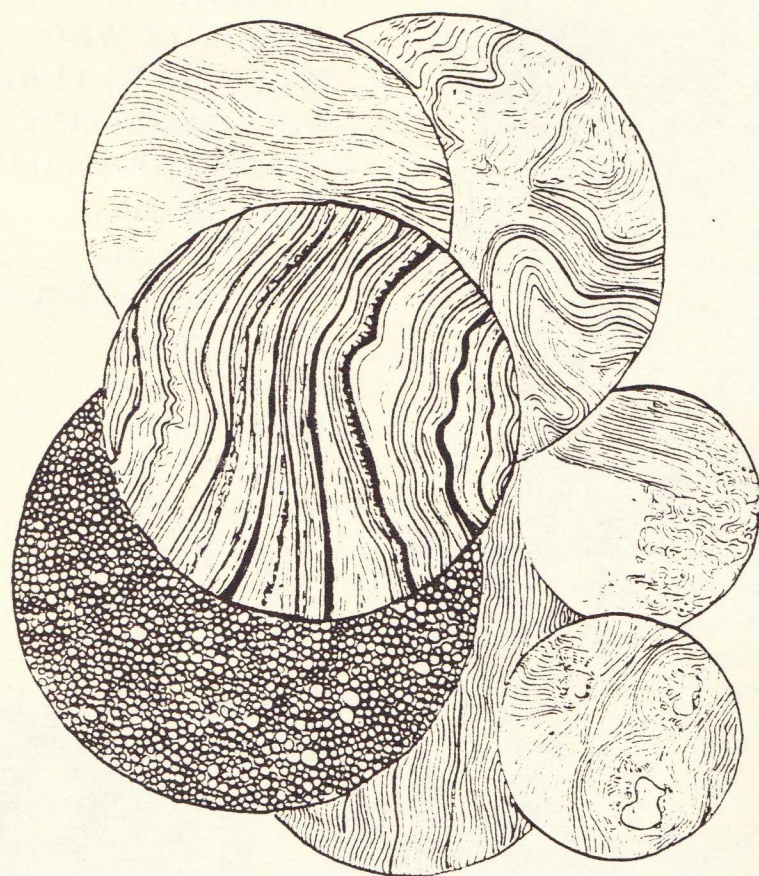


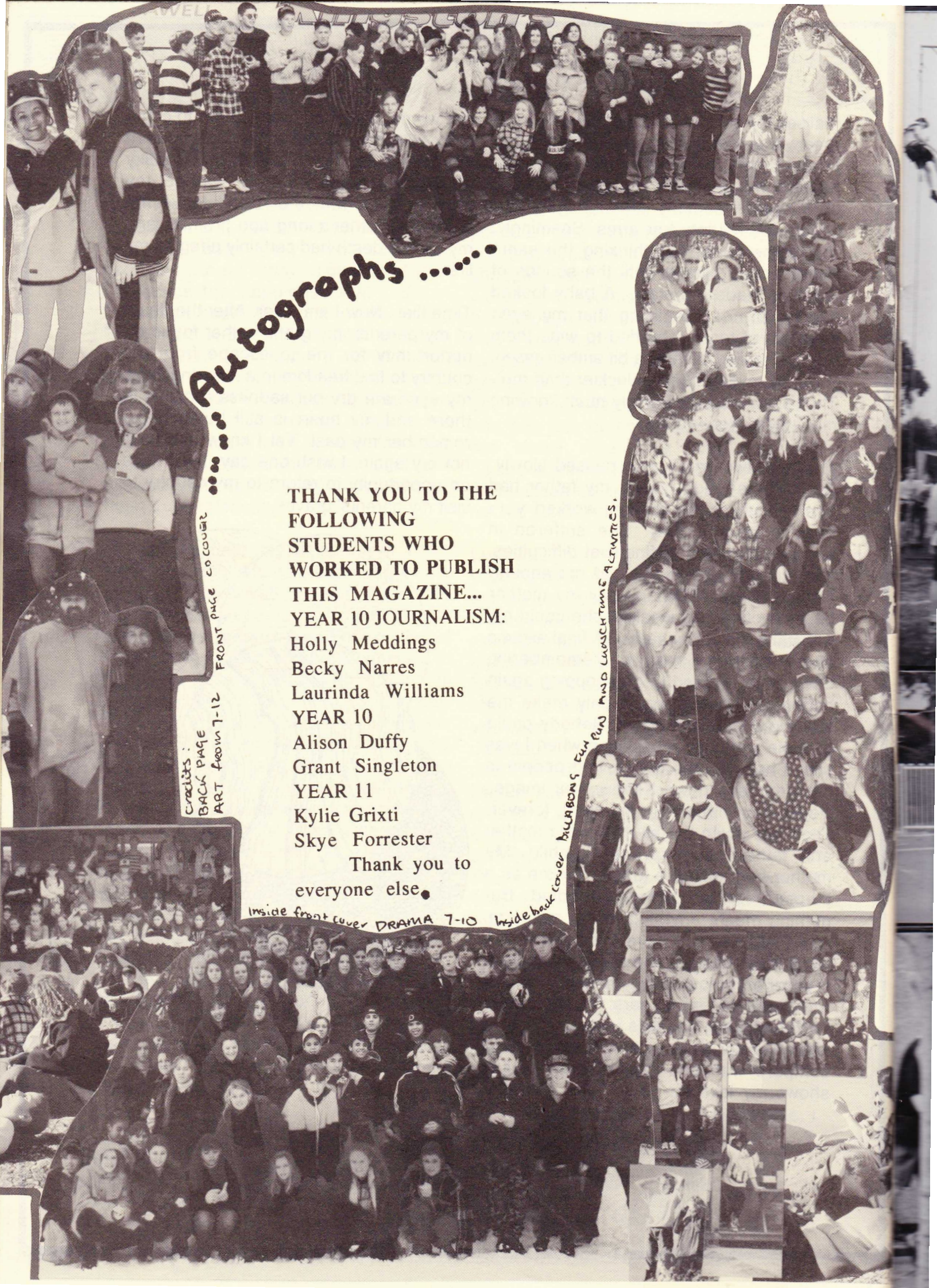
realised for the first time that my childhood dream was lost forever. Suddenly a hand touched my shoulder and someone handed me a tissue. I turned around, surprised to see my mum. I burst out crying and fell into her arms. Seemingly, my mother was also thinking the same thing. I cried bitterly until the sounds of laughter made me start. A baby looked fixedly at me. Realising that my eyes were full of tears, I hurried to wipe them away. I smiled slightly, a bit embarrassed. I said to myself, "She is luckier than me". Then I hurried to follow my mum knowing many eyes were on me.

The next two years also passed slowly. During those eight years, my father had been missing, my mother worked very hard to earn money. She suffered in silence. We lived in financial difficulties. "Not enough rice to eat and not enough clothes to wear" Day by day my mother became older and weaker, she could not withstand the cold weather. A final asthma attack killed my mother. Remembering this I never wanted to go shopping again because I knew it would only make me feel more hurt and bitter. Nobody could give me words of consolation when I was sad. I had lost the only loving people in my life. Deep down I knew their images would stay with me, in my heart, forever. They had given me all the love a mother and father could give to a child. My mother had knitted a jumper for me as a surprise for me before she died. But nothing meant anything to me anymore, now that I had lost them. I felt alone. The red jumper had not and could not replace my parents love. My mother's sweet words still ring in my ears: "I can't realise perfectly your father's promise, but I knitted it for you even though it can't compare with one from a shop. But it shows my love for you." They were her

last words. I cried out wanting her to come back with me. At the time, I didn't want anything else. I didn't want to be sulky about the jumper, I only wanted my parents back with me. Don't leave me alone. My father's long ago promise and my mum's death had certainly affected my life.

Time flies. Now I am older. After the death of my parents, my grandmother found an opportunity for me to escape from my country to find freedom in a new one. Now my eyes are dry but sadness remains in there and my heart is still hurt when I remember my past. Yet I know that I will not cry again. I wish one day, I will have an opportunity to return to my country to visit my parents' graves.





Autographs

THANK YOU TO THE
FOLLOWING
STUDENTS WHO
WORKED TO PUBLISH
THIS MAGAZINE...
YEAR 10 JOURNALISM:

Holly Meddings

Becky Narres

Laurinda Williams

YEAR 10

Alison Duffy

Grant Singleton

YEAR 11

Kylie Grixti

Skye Forrester

Thank you to
everyone else.

credits:
BACK PAGE
ART FROM 7-12
FRONT PAGE CO-COUNT

inside front cover DRAMA 7-10 inside back cover

MILBON'S
EYE RUN
AND CASHTIME
ACTIVITIES.



