

# HIGH TIDE '98

WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL



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**Nineteen ninety-eight** has been another fantastic year in the history of this great school. I know that it sounds like a principal's hyperbole, but last year was also a great year as was the year before that. We have not really had any problematic years for some time.

So what was so good? Well, for a start, the teachers and students. The teachers are hard working, genuinely care about the children in their charge, get along well together, are willing to go that little bit extra and are willing to embrace change. The students are remarkably sane young people who respond warmly to the care that their teachers offer them. They care about the world they are living in and they want to do something to improve the lot of those less fortunate than them. They laugh at pomposity and they whinge about wearing a uniform and having to do homework. Nothing much has changed in the past 50 years in that respect.

1998 has been important for many reasons, not least of which is that it is now seven years since I was appointed to Williamstown High School as Assistant Principal. Seven years is not an especially long time unless we are talking about swimming underwater, but in those seven years numerous changes have occurred in the school which make it almost unrecognisable from how it looked at the turn of the last decade.

Firstly, there are about five hundred extra students and about twice the number of staff. We have built a modern new PE Centre and we have started to embrace learning technology. Most of the buildings have been painted and refurbished and every classroom has new furniture. We have kept and improved the good things from the past such as music whilst taking on board all the new initiatives of the Department. Sport is now a crucial part of the school calendar where once there was none. One thing that has remained constant has been the fantastic support of parents and their willingness to help us do our jobs better.

I know we can still improve things and clearly our grounds are in need of a lot of work. We need to move quicker into the use of learning technology in our classrooms and we need to find ways of making school more challenging whilst at the same time keeping in the fun.

1998 has been a year of consolidation when we looked at how far we have come and how far we need to go. Our Charter is being re-written to take us into the next millennium, acknowledging our successes and detailing our next challenges. Fantastic staff, fantastic kids, fantastic parents, great programs. If any school can make a difference it's Williamstown High School. Hold Fast!

## priNcipaL's

text **Graeme Smith**



**Don't you just** hate it when it's a school day and you get out of bed, feel the coolness of the air, and you just know that there's frost outside? After you have a shower and have got ready you descend to the kitchen to pack your lunch, ready for a hard day at school. Riding your bike from your house, you pedal slowly trying not to freeze your hands. By the time you get halfway and look at your watch, which is on your wrong hand, you realise that you are late. This makes you ride faster and faster.

# why I **hate** school

text **Adam Dunbar 10GB**

When you get to school the bike shed is closed and you have to get the key from the office to open the lock and put your bike away. Once you put your bike in the shed, you head off to class, as you do you remember that you left your assignment on your desk. I bet you can't wait to tell the teacher the same old excuse which she won't believe. Well, I guess there's nothing else you can do, except pray.

Half the day passed but it feels as though its forever, but in 15 minutes you have English which means the project is due. As you walk into the class, the teacher gives you a grin, just to say 'have you done the assignment?' You try and hide behind that big boy in your class so that the teacher doesn't see you. As always, she yells your name out and asks for the project. Your mind is rushing around trying to find an excuse to use, but you remember your mother saying 'the truth is always better', so you tell the truth. 'Miss, I forgot to bring it, but it is on the top of the kitchen table', you explain in a cowardly voice. 'Is that the best excuse you have?', the teacher asks. 'But it's true', you say. 'I guess you failed the assignment', she says in a happy voice.

As you look around the class you can see all the students looking at you. You sit down and you just know this is a bad day.

# report

**One of the** main aims of the SRC this year has been to lift our profile within the school. By doing this we hoped to become more effective and relevant in improving the environment, facilities and culture of Willy High for *all* students.

It has also been a desire of all members of the SRC that students feel as though they can approach their SRC representative with their ideas and suggestions. This is the most effective way of implementing change and creating a 'student friendly' environment.

text **Peta Granger**  
SRC President



It has only been through support from so many students and teachers that the SRC has been able to raise awareness and money for the Starlight Foundation, Bone Marrow Donor Institute, SIDS and genetic research. School fundraisers have also allowed us to celebrate International Teachers' Day with a teachers' lunch, open a sports store and provide support for students participating in interstate sport.

It has only been through support from so many students and teachers that the SRC has been able to raise awareness and money for the Starlight Foundation, Bone Marrow Donor Institute, SIDS and genetic research.

Thanks to all students and teachers who offered so much support and encouragement in achieving our goals. Thanks also to the SRC members Alexandra Carroll, Travis White, Brett Carter, Emerald Oliverio, Ibrahim Hisni, Claire McCall, Nellie McInerny, Casey Chapman, Matthew Leeder, Bart Holod, Adam Wells (Treasurer), Gareth Haggerty, Arthur Mantzaris, Luke Warlond, Sarah Brown (Secretary) and Mark Sushames (Vice-President), for all their time, enthusiastic efforts and creative ideas. I would particularly like to thank and encourage the eleven members of the SRC from the junior school for their major contributions this year. They represent the future of the SRC and Willy High. I hope they will continue to use their eagerness and innovation to encourage new members and further participation from all students. Special thanks to the SRC's supervisor, helper and mentor, Miss Read. She has listened, encouraged and motivated us all year and we couldn't have done without her.

I personally gained a lot from being involved in the SRC. It has made me realise that the student body *can* achieve significant change, and be an important contributing factor to a better school environment.

It's *your efforts* that make a difference to your school.

## The Rain

The rain cleanses the earth's wounds,  
 Its melodious medicinal soothing tunes,  
 It comes on strong and then it goes,  
 But it leaves a cold that numbs your toes,  
 The rain has gone and now it's day,  
 But the mournful puddles are here to stay.

## Reflections

Serene bliss.  
 Mirrors of the earth's  
 shadow in an unearthly  
 moonlight,  
 Forever a daunting reality  
 for givers of peace,  
 Gnawing evil fangs much  
 at the roots of civilisation,  
 Drops of blood cool the  
 acid eating at my soul  
 The power of ones self  
 never to meet the needs of others  
 Forever destined to sit  
 and wonder –  
 and wait –  
 and watch while nothing happens,  
 And forever it shall be.

## The Black Stallion

A clap of thunder shakes  
 the earth,  
 but still he remains  
 motionless,  
 Only the glow of his  
 untamed eye burning  
 upon the stormy sky,  
 A flash of lightning  
 showing the outline of his  
 muscular body standing  
 proudly above the valley  
 below.  
 With a stomp of his  
 hoof he tore off down  
 the slope, his flowing  
 mane cast behind  
 him,  
 Free – without the metaphorical  
 cuffs of mankind.  
 Untouched by civilisation's  
 curse,  
 A roar resounds as his  
 shining figure fades away  
 into the night,  
 His inner soul flashes  
 around the dark horizon,  
 King of his kind,  
 Immortal,  
 for evermore.

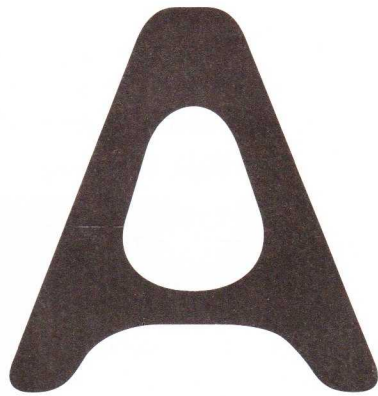
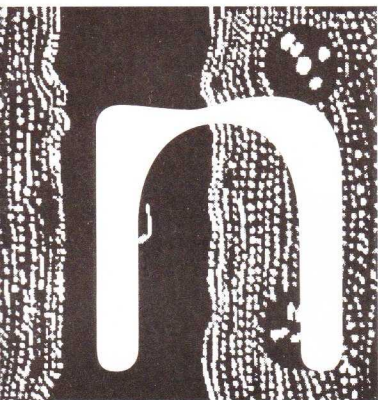
text **Jaymin Pilgrim Year 11**

**When Europeans arrived** on Australia they stepped onto land that was owned under complex indigenous laws and land systems. Even though the English saw that the Aboriginals lived here, they thought that the Aboriginals were not good enough for the land: so the English claimed it as theirs. The English considered the land to be *terra nullius* (land belonging to no-one), and because of the English settlement they transplanted their laws here, including laws governing land and property. They rendered all land in the hands of the King, and only the monarchy could grant land.

Royal commission report laid the basis for Commonwealth land rights legislation in the Northern Territory. Land rights legislation in some of the states followed.

Although these statutes granted some land rights to many Aboriginal people, Australian law still did not recognise prior Aboriginal ownership of Australian land. It was not until 1992, in the Mabo decision, that Australian law acknowledged this truth. The High Court in Mabo held that Australian common law does not recognise native title as a form of title over land pre-dating colonisation. The then Labour government responded to Mabo by passing the *Native Title Act 1993* ('the NTA'). The rules and procedures governing when and how native title over particular land will be recognised are set out in the NTA, as are the procedures for lodging native title claims and the ways in which future dealings affecting native title may proceed (the 'right to negotiate' provisions). As well as conferring native title rights the NTA recognises the fact that the crown has the power to extinguish native title

In 1996, the new coalition government indicated that it intended to amend the NTA extensively. The



tive

text **Alice Bird**  
Year 11

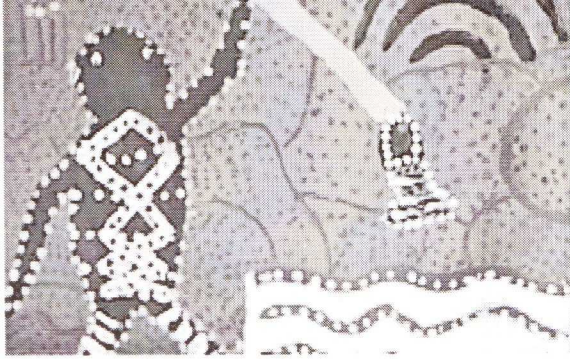
As native title becomes a more talked and heard about issue in our community with currently 707 native title claims before Australia's tribunals, it is important to understand that native title is not a new type of land grant by governments to Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people. These are existing rights that have previously not been recognised in Australian common law.

Indigenous people have been fighting for their land since 1788. In the late 1960's, when the Gunnedji walked off Wave Hill cattle station over their appalling work conditions, they drew much attention to the struggle. The *Racial Discrimination Act 1975* and the Woodward

governments main aims were to increase commercial access to native title and by limiting the 'right to negotiate', increasing the powers of state and Territory ministers to override native title rights and making it more difficult to register native title claims in the first place.

In the 1820's, settlers crossed the Great Dividing Range, searching for good grazing land. Squatters took possession of vast tracts of Crown land for cattle and sheep. For many Aborigines, this was their first encounter with white people and their livestock. Regarded as a threat to white settlement, Aboriginal people were often forcibly driven from their land or killed.

The colonial government responded to the emerging pastoral industry by developing Australia's unique pastoral leasehold land tenure system. It was a device to provide temporary recognition of the occupation of land by squatters and to ensure continued access to



the land by Aboriginal people. It has been estimated that around 42% of land in Australia is subject to pastoral leases.

The rights of native title holders are identified by looking at the traditions, customs and practices of the particular Aboriginal group claiming a right to the leased land. Those traditions and customs may include hunting, fishing, dwelling and conducting ceremonies or simply crossing: over land for ceremonial purposes.

In all cases where people own their land as freehold or hold a lease which grants them the right to exclusive possession, a residential lease or a community purpose lease, native title will have been extinguished permanently over that land. Also included are leases to statutory authorities where the authorities can deal with the land as if they own it and public works.

Indigenous fishing rights have been recognised over both onshore and offshore waters in overseas jurisdictions, including New Zealand, Canada and the United States. Recognition of these rights has enabled indigenous people to negotiate as stakeholders, to protect their subsistence fishing to prevent pollution and overfishing and to protect certain species.

Under the present law, the Minister may only intervene after negotiation has failed and an arbitrated decision has been made. The Government now proposes to allow not only the Commonwealth but also, for the first time, the State or Territory Ministers to intervene, and to intervene earlier in the negotiation process. This will create enormous difficulties for indigenous people in States and Territories with governments, which are hostile to native title rights. The amendments require the Minister to consider the benefits to native titleholders but not the detriments. Moreover, State and Territory Ministers will be required to exercise these new powers in 'the national interest.'

The proposals also raise complex legal questions about the nature of discrimination. Reducing or removing the right to negotiate will contravene the principles of the *Racial Discrimination Act*. This is because effective and genuine equality will only be possible through measures - like the right to negotiate - which enable Aboriginal people to safeguard the special cultural and spiritual significance to them of their traditional land. Reducing or removing the right to negotiate and leaving

indigenous people with rights which are equal to freehold owners leaves them. In fact, with less than full recognition of their legal rights.

The Wik decision held that native title rights and pastoral activities might coexist. An unequal form of coexistence has existed on pastoral leases since last century. Aboriginal people were able to remain on or near their country because they provided cheap or free labour. Aboriginal people remain a vital part of the pastoral industry today, working on leased land, which they know intimately, and frequently living on the land as well. But this informal coexistence is highly uncertain for

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indigenous peoples. In many parts of Australia, gates have been and will continue to be locked, shutting out traditional landowners whose religious and cultural responsibilities to country do not stop at pastoral lease boundaries.

Aboriginal people have developed a proposal for a formal process of coexistence, which recognises and respects the rights and interests of all stakeholders in the pastoral rangelands. The proposal is based on certainty for all. Indigenous people understand the need of pastoralists to be certain that they can carry on their pastoral activities for the success of their enterprise, and are willing to support legislation confining those rights. It is also understood that pastoralists want to know they are working with people who have genuine claims. Similarly, native titleholders want certainty regarding their rights - to hunt, fish, camp, visit sites of significance, protect cultural heritage and engage in traditional ceremonial activities.





Why did I have to go and leave all my friends behind?

Why did I have to leave the place I grew up in?

Why did I have to come to this stingy old joint and put up with all of these new people and all these new places?

All of these questions I had to ask. Yet no one would answer any of them for me. My brother just said to shut up and stop complaining. My father said that he didn't have enough time to explain it to me and my mother said that she didn't want to talk about it.

My mother and me were the only ones on our family that didn't like it here. My mother had to leave all of her family behind just so that my Dad could get a new job. My brother didn't have many friends that he cared about leaving behind, and my father, I don't think he had any friends at all.

My Dad is a workaholic. He doesn't do anything but work all day long. He leaves for work before I get up in the morning and gets home about eight o'clock every night. By this time he is too tired and goes to bed at nine o'clock. My Dad is an insurance person. He sells insurance to people all over town.

Well, it's my first day of school today. I am nervous as hell and I feel like running away but I can't. This is because I don't know the area. I am walking to school now and I don't know what to do. I don't know anybody and I barely know which way to walk. My head is spinning. I think I have to cross this road to get to school.

Because I am so confused on what to do, I walk out on to the road without looking. As I hear a horn tooting at me, I look and a giant Mack truck is coming towards me. But I don't move. I just stand there and wait for the truck to hit.

Now I am dead in a hospital. My whole family is crying by my side and my father has even taken an hour of work to see me.



graphic: Lisa Mallet year 11

text **Cody Joyce** Year 8

**Once again the** main activity during maths week was the Australian Maths Competition. It was held in the library with 82 committed participants. For approximately 90 mins these students worked their way through some 30 questions in the hope of achieving well. The test papers have categories of junior (Yr 7-8), intermediate (Yr 9-10), and senior (VCE). Students are encouraged to answer questions, which they can confidently solve. Wrong answers whether guessed or calculated are penalised, reducing student scores. Participation rate is high at the junior level. Yr 9 & Yr 12 have a low participation rate.

This year one student, Stephen Fang (Yr 8), received a certificate of High Distinction, this puts him in the top 2% of the competitors. Well done! Many students obtained Distinction & Credits and deserve applause.

Other activities during Maths week were two up, card games, origami, curved string constructions, film and cooperative learning groups, problem solving and Maths on the Internet. All activities were well patronised during lunchtime. Students had the opportunity to learn two up with instruction by Ms Anita Gatti and supported by other maths staff. Some students chose a curved string construction activity using wood, tacks, (hammers) and string to produce many different designs with the help of Mr Ian Foster. Origami was another option. Students constructed items ranging from pianos to samurai hats, raccoons to cranes. With direction by Ms Barbara Slusarczyk supported by Library staff, students folded their way through many pieces of coloured squares to produce delicate items of Japanese origami. The film *Donald Duck In Maths Magic Land* was seen by all Year 7 and most year levels were able to participate in simple problem solving activities working in cooperative groups. Overall it was a great week.

The Maths Department continues to make progress toward improving the perception of maths and with the addition of Maths as a 1999 Charter Priority it is hoped we will participate in some relevant and worthwhile change/direction.



mAthS  
weEk

August 3rd - 7th 1998

text **Barbara Slusarczyk**  
Maths KLA Leader

making a page for a Japanese picture dictionary. On the page we had to choose a Japanese character, think of a word with that character, and draw a picture. I chose *ni* for *ninja* (armed mercenary).

The students from 7DC and 7AG in my Japanese class are a bright bunch and it has been a pleasure to take them through the basics of the language as well as to bore them with my tales of life in Japan, which I justify as cultural enrichment. Having begun Japanese in Year 7 myself, I wanted to encourage them to have confidence in speaking, make an effort to learn to write; and above all, to see Japanese as a living means of communication that can be fun to play with. Recently I asked them each to write a few words about their experiences in class this year. — *Lyn Redwood*

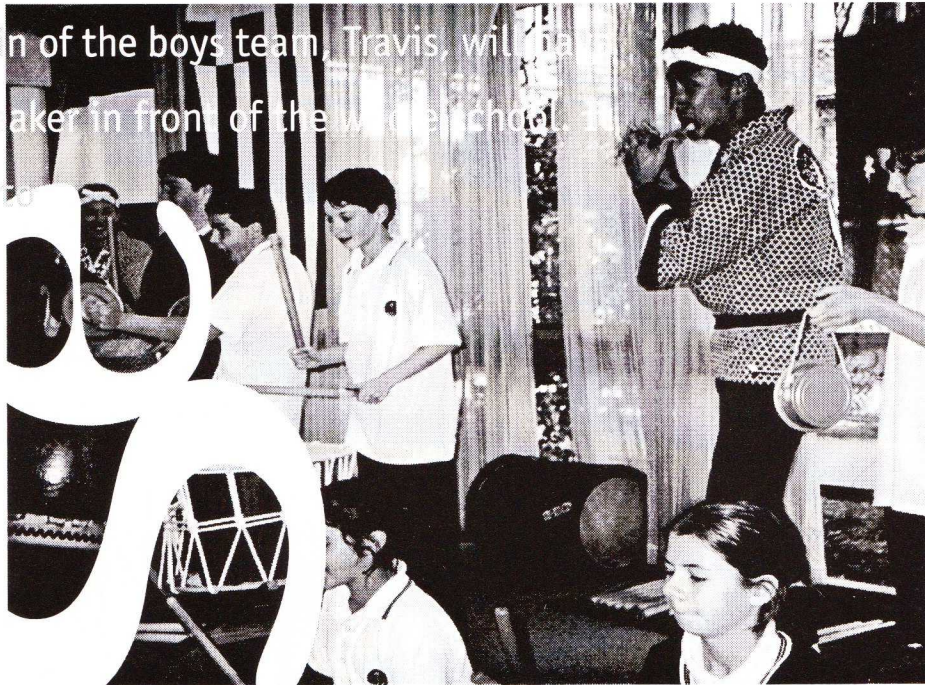


# Year

In LOTE week our class learned 'Ten Little Indian Boys' in Japanese. We lined up like a choir and while we sang, our Japanese teacher, Miss Renwood, taped us on video. After the song, she randomly picked some people to say if it was *tanoshii* (fun) or *hazukashii* (embarrassing). When I went to answer *hazukashii* (embarrassing), I ended up saying *oishii* (delicious) by mistake!

One day we learned how to say *inu* which means 'dog'. I learned how to make little *origami* (paperfolded) cranes. I made it wrong so the Japanese students made one for me.

In Japanese I like it when we play 'Battle of the Sexes'. The point of the game is for one team (girls or boys) to win by answering the most questions in Japanese and then translating them into English. The girls – of course – are winning the series! Like all 'Battle of the Sexes' games there was a side bet, and the captain of the boys team, Travis, will have to sing in Japanese on the loud speaker in front of the whole school. It will be something to look forward to.



My favourite word in Japanese is *usagi*, which means 'rabbit'.

Singing for LOTE week and being taped on video was fun but really embarrassing.

Fifteen exchange students from Japan had a chance of a lifetime to come over to Australia and live with a student from Williamstown High. I enjoyed having the exchange students here because I got to know them straight away and I also got to know more about Japan and learned new Japanese words. One of my favourite Japanese students, Marina, was really funny.

# Japan

Something I like doing is putting sentences together from words.

One day Miss Renwood brought in a parcel. We were quite curious because she had never brought a parcel before. We could understand when she said it was for 'pass the parcel'. We sat in a circle and Miss told us that the prizes in the parcels were all classroom items – something we had been working on for the last couple of weeks. She also said we had to guess in Japanese what it was. If we got it right we got to unwrap it and keep the prize; if we were wrong the parcel was passed on until the music stopped again.

My favourite word in Japanese is *uma* – it means 'horse'. I like the bankbooks. Miss Renwood brings them in every Friday and we earn 1000 yen by getting questions right and answering them in Japanese.

He picked himself up off the cement footpath which had been darkened by the dirty rain kicked out of the muddy grass patches. He held his head in his hands. The ache, resulting from the gash across his forehead, had become intensely painful. Wiping the blood out of his eyes, he stumbled to an unwelcoming bench. Trying not to stab himself on one of its broken slats, he painfully sat down. He watched the blood drip off his nose, then between his knees, and finally splash between his feet. He thought of how pointless it would be to seek shelter in his already drenched state. The clouds were darkening again and knowing he physically couldn't take another night out in the cold, he succumbed to the idea that he would have to make his way home. Ignoring the pain in his legs he painfully stood, the bench providing little relief in terms of support.

He reached the house. 'My home,' he thought and shirked at the idea of once again having to stay there. Standing just outside the front gate, he looked around the house he had not seen for three days. The fence was still broken, the house's paint was still peeling and, he could picture the mould in the bathroom would once again have invaded the bath tub as a result of all the recent rain.

Pushing open the front door, he walked straight past his mother who had made a run for him the moment she saw him. 'Dave, where've you been? You little bastard treating your mother like that. Just leaving for days on end. I can't take much more of this, these bloody disappearance all the bloody time!' His mother's shrieks provided the background to the otherwise silence of his mind. Closing the door behind himself, he lay on his bed. Still in his wet clothes, he covered himself with the blankets and drifted off to sleep.

It was past midnight when he woke. Angry at himself for sleeping in wet clothes, he got up and undressed. He examined his topless body in the mirror. His wet clothes had shrivelled his body to that reminiscent of an old man. He found some dry clothes and, still limping, hobbled down the hall.

An evil laugh rent the cold and silent night. His father was back home from his night shift at the uni. Dave could hear the TV on and figured his father was watching one of his early morning TV shows. The mop was leaning against the outside of the window. He knew his father was still at his pathetic janitor job. His father was the last person Dave wanted to see, so he crept stealthily along the hallway ready to do something about the cut on his head.

Opening the medicine cabinet behind the mirror in the bathroom, he found a bottle of antiseptic. He hissed at the pain of the antiseptic being wiped across his cut. He tore the end off a bandage, annoyed at

an  
evil

laugh  
rent the

the fact that he couldn't bandage his head like he'd seen on TV. On his way back to his room, he went to the hallway cupboard and grabbed a sleeping bag, knowing that he'd be curled up on the floor for the rest of the night.

He woke early. Slowly opening his eyes, he squinted at the bedside clock to see that it was only seven o'clock. He got to his feet, the cold of the morning forcing him to get dressed quickly. His stomach churned and he realised that it had been many hours since he had last eaten. The TV was still on and his father was asleep at the table. Dave looked sadly at the sight of his father: a pathetically unfit body slouched over the table, an unshaven face, surrounded by an empty bottle of bourbon and an overflowing ashtray.

'Arsehole,' Dave whispered at his father.

Dave opened the fridge and took the remains of a roasted chicken, a bottle of milk, and a handful of bread slices. On his way back to his room, he was stopped by the sight of his mother. Standing face to face with him, she began to come closer. He stared straight at her, but before she was within arms reach, he ducked into his room slamming the door behind himself. The thumping began; so hard the door was actually moving.

'Open the door, why won't you talk to me?' she was shouting.

'What's all the bloody noise then?' Dave could hear his father yell from the kitchen. He began to eat the food in large mouthfuls then, grabbing a bag, he thrust the rest of the food and the bottle of milk into it. He placed that bag into a bigger one along with some money and clothes.

'Get out of the way you bloody idiot!' Dave heard his father scream at his mother just as he climbed out of his bedroom window.

He walked down the main road which he found surprisingly busy for that time of morning. Making his way to the park, he sat down to finish the meal he had been forced to postpone. He drank the milk slowly, wishing that it had been warmed. Scrunching up the now empty plastic bag, he pushed it into the gap between the slats of the park bench.

On the main road again, he walked slowly up hill in the direction of the coffee shop. Dave ordered his coffee and went to sit at one of the shop's cheap but neat tables. He looked around the shop. It wasn't really a coffee shop, but more of a milk bar that sold coffee.

'Here you go,' the owner gestured politely. 'White with two sugars.'

'Thanks,' Dave replied, surprising himself with a smile.



text **Jack Supriyono 10DR**

Dave sat with his back leaning against a rusty corrugated iron fence. His right foot was almost completely submerged in one of the puddles but he didn't, couldn't, care. He hadn't eaten for two days, nor had he seen his home. He lifted his leg out of the puddle, the pain had no effect on his expressionless face.

Now on two feet, he dropped his head. His saturated foot looked no different to the other at this time of day. It was too dark to tell. Taking a deep breath, he closed his eyes and began to walk; one last attempt for home. His lack of energy, the thought of the walk home, too hard. His pace slowed completely, his feet began to drag. He hit the cold, stone ground face first, unaware that his wet, numb foot had caught an uneven stone sticking up out of the path just waiting to trip an innocent victim.

He lay there face down in the mud and water that was overflowing from the gaps in the blue stone alley. He thought of the coffee he had drunk two days before, the nice warm feeling it had given him as it ran down inside his chest. He thought of that afternoon when he had tried to go home and his mother's unwelcoming and bruised face refusing him entry. Then there were no more thoughts, just an empty peaceful feeling, and he closed his eyes.

**Ninety-nine eight** has been another big year in sport for students at Williamstown High School. Almost 500 students participated in one or more of the eighty teams which represented the school in interschool sport competitions. The number of different sports in which the school fielded teams was a record: twenty one different sports including athletics, badminton, baseball, basketball, cricket, cross country, football, golf, hockey, lacrosse, lawn bowls, netball, sailing, soccer, softball, squash, swimming, surf lifesaving, table tennis, tennis and volleyball.

There have been many highlights throughout the year, but perhaps the school's greatest achievements have been the success of the 'All Age' teams at the big carnivals in athletics, swimming and cross country. These are the teams where students from across all year levels, 7 to 12, come together to compete as one large team. It is where our juniors get the chance to compete alongside, and receive the support of, our seniors.

This year the school was promoted to Section B of the Western Metropolitan Athletics carnivals after finishing first in Section C in 1997. A team of eighty students took part in what resulted in a very successful day for Williamstown High. Outstanding results in both individual and relay events saw Williamstown High finish *first* in the Junior Boys division, *second* in the Junior Girls, *first* in Intermediate Boys, *third* in Intermediate Girls, *first* in Senior Boys and *second* in Senior Girls. This meant the school finished in *first* place overall on the day and will now be promoted to Section A for the 1999 carnivals – an incredible achievement as five of the seven other schools in Section B have larger student populations than Williamstown High. The fine achievements of individuals continued at the Western Zone Finals and at the State Finals where Kai May of Year 10 and Danielle Jankusik of Year 7 both finished third in their respective 1500 metre events at State level.

# SPORTS rePort

text Dale Ritchie

Sports Co-ordinator

At the Section B swimming carnival a team of 45 students represented the school. Almost every student came away with a first, second or third placing. The school was first in both the Intermediate Boys and Senior Boys divisions and finished overall second amongst the eight competing schools. Nine relay teams qualified for the Western Zone Finals – a record for the school. Several individuals qualified for events at the Western Zone Finals with Petrit Abazi of Year 9 breaking the Western Zone record for the under 15 50m backstroke. Petrit and Mark Sushames of Year 12 went on to the State Finals where Petrit finished second in the Under 15 backstroke and Mark finished second in the Under 21 backstroke.

The Western Metropolitan cross country carnival was another big event for students. Forty-two students from across all year levels took part with Williamstown High finishing third overall in a field of close to thirty schools. The Intermediate Boys team finished second in their section and qualified for the Western Zone Finals. After finishing first in the Under 16 Boys 5000m at the Metropolitan Carnival, Kai May followed up with seventh at the Western Zone Finals and ninth in the



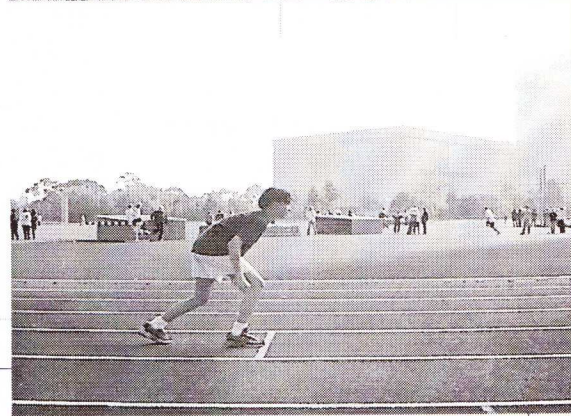
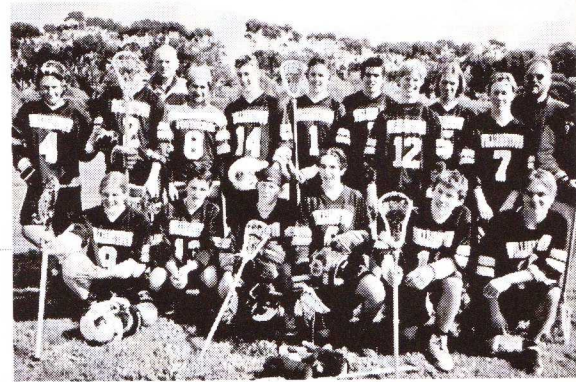
State Finals. He was later selected in the Victorian team to compete in the Australian championships.

The school experienced amazing successes in many of the Year level team sports. The school was particularly strong in badminton, baseball cricket, hockey, netball, tennis and volleyball. Thirty five teams were victorious at the district level. Of these, twenty two went on to compete in the Western Zone Finals. The Year 7 and Year 8 Girls Badminton teams, the Year 8 and Intermediate Boys Netball teams, the Year 7 Boys Tennis team, and the Intermediate Boys basketball team all qualified for the State Finals.

For the first time this year students at Williamstown High participated in Interschool Lacrosse, Lawn Bowls, Boys Netball, Sailing and Surf Lifesaving. For some, this gave students the opportunity to participate in a team for the school in a sport they regularly compete in such as Lacrosse and Sailing. For others, it was the opportunity to get involved in a new sport. This was particularly the case for Boys Netball.

The school entered teams in each of the three available divisions for Boys Netball – Senior, Intermediate and Junior. All members of the teams learned the rules and practiced the skills of the game in their own time, either at lunchtimes or after school. Many of the students quickly adapted the skills they had acquired in other sports to the game and formed very strong teams. The Senior Boys team, with limited match practice, finished runners up at the Western Zone Finals. Both the Intermediate Boys and Junior Boys teams won at the district level, won their Western Zone qualifying round and then went on to win the Western Zone Finals to qualify for the State Finals. At the State Finals the Intermediate Boys team easily defeated both Kangaroo Flat and Bright before losing a very exciting game to Mordialloc-Chelsea by one goal, 22 -21, to ultimately finish third in the State. The Junior Boys team easily defeated Kerang and Seymour and then fought out a tough tussle against Dandenong before winning 18-17 to qualify for the Grand Final. In the Grand Final the Williamstown boys managed to hold a three to four goal lead throughout most of the game and eventually won 18 -15 to become *State Champions* in the first year of Boy's Netball – a fantastic achievement!

I would like to congratulate all the students who participated in interschool sport this year. There have been many outstanding achievements of which the school can be proud. I would also like to thank the many staff who have put in so much time to give students so many opportunities to participate in sport, and to help make sport such a successful program at our school.





**I have a** cat. I have had him since I was five years old. My cat is mostly black. He has a little bit of white fur on his feet. I love him a lot.

My cat is called Sylvester. His nicknames are Roo-roos and Vester.

My cat eats twice or three times a day. He has meat and dry food. He drinks a little bit of milk, so he is fat.

I always play with my cat. I scratch him under the chin. I pat him a lot.



my  
cat

My cat sleeps in our recycling box with paper in it. He is warm that way. When it is summer he sleeps in the sunbeams. My cat is lazy but he's also adventurous.

My cat has been in a lot of fights. He is the opposite of me, he is brave, strong, and he always wins in a fight. He has lost a lot of hair in fights. Sometimes I see him fighting. I don't like the screech of cat cries, so I try to break up the fights.

Vester has once lived without coming home for three weeks. He normally lives near the station close to our house. When he comes home he needs a good feed.

My big sister thinks he's half-hers and half-mine. But my Mum bought him for me, on Christmas Eve, in 1990. I discovered my cat in the laundry. Vester is going to be sixty-three in cat years on the 11th of November.

My cat hates water, upstairs, flea collars and being annoyed when he is comfortable.

When my cat shows affection he bangs his head into my head. I like that.

text **David Campbell 7AG**



On Monday the crepe man came along and sold *crepes*. As well, we had a drum demonstration which was called *Wadaiko*. Also there was a Japanese barbecue that sold *yakitori*, *yabisoba* and *sates*.

We also had a French demonstration called *pentaque* that was a demonstration with steel balls.

A language trail also took place and we all had to go into Williamstown and answer questions on Japan.

My favourite of all was the kendo demonstration, three people named Chris, Juiko and Graham. They showed us how to play and the skills that are needed to play. They dressed in armour, that covered most of their bodies. They fought with sword-like sticks. They also faced each other and tried to hit each other as they fought in a game of kendo.

Overall, I think LOTE week was a great success.

# LOTE week

text Sarah Matovic 10MM





# naval cadets

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text Gareth Haggerty 10MM

**Naval Cadets** is a subject in our school for the students who didn't do well or didn't want to do well in LOTE (languages other than English). We just thought it would be a breeze to pass by a bit of marching and sailing but we ended up learning self-discipline, presentation with navy uniforms, sailing, and knots. In the midst of it all we had to earn our *Duke of Edinburgh Award* which included fifteen hours of community service, improving at something your already good at, other things and of course a sailing camp up in the Gippsland Lakes, where we supposedly developed our sailing skills, but we didn't do much of that due to 30 knot winds.



The Three boats: *Nelly J*—a 36ft boat; *Aqua Sulis*—a 28ft foot; and my boat, *Moonlighter*—a 32ft, were worth about \$200,000 each.

We mostly cruised around by motor to various destinations such as: Duck Arm— where we stayed for the second night because it was sheltered from the wind. We moored the boats up onto the banks and started swimming in this secluded area. There was a water bomb fight and when we ran out of bombs we improvised and threw lollies.



The third day we went to an island which was part of a national park. Kangaroos inhabited it but all I saw was their excrement all over the ground and a bunch of dead fish. The dead fish were probably due to the fact that Jarrod Feeley dipped his feet in the water the day before.

On the last night, fire works and crackers were lit up. Supplied by sources that will remain nameless.

We parked the boats that night in a place called Box's Creek. It had a lookout where you could see the lights glimmering across the water from a local town called Metung.

All the boats were issued a plastic dinghy that was a good target for practical jokes. The crew from *Nelly J* sank a few when swimming whilst others simply let them go to drift in the early hours of the morning.



Two of us each night had to prepare a three course meal for the rest of your boat which we brought already cooked and ready to reheat. Some boats ate well; others threw up the next morning from cold pies and sausage rolls.

They were pretty cramped eating/sleeping areas so every morning everyone had to pack up their gear into storage compartments that were cleverly hid in places like ... under the bed.

On the last day the wind settled down and we were able to go for a sail. Except for *Nelly J* who had a broken rope or something. But we knew that they were afraid to match the wit and cunning of *Moonlighter*.

So they just cruised around by motor trying to bombard us with more water balloons but they were pretty pathetic attempts because for every twenty thrown only two or three made it onto the decks!

To finish off we all had a great time, learnt a lot and were glad to be in our own beds again.

'What an interesting photo!', I thought as I was flipping through our Family Photo Album. I took the photo out of the album and went downstairs. I asked Mum who was the person in the photo, and what the giant fish was doing there. After what Mum told me, I was shocked and surprised at the same time.

text **Emmy Cui 8SL**

# the giant fish

You're probably wondering what my mum told me that made me so shocked and surprised. Well, this is what she told me: The person sitting down was my great grandmother and the giant fish was my great grandfather!

Can you believe it? The giant fish was my great grandfather! As I looked up, my grandma walked past. When I was small, I always wondered why she had a fish-like mouth and big eyes that hardly blink. Now I know why!

After looking at the photo closely, I recognised the painting in the photograph – the same one we have in our lounge room.

I went up to my Mum and asked her how my great grandmother fell in love with my so-called 'great grandfather'. My mum told me that one day, my great grandmother decided to participate in a competition. The competition was to try and catch the most fish. Well, my great grandmother sat there fishing the whole day, but couldn't catch any fish.

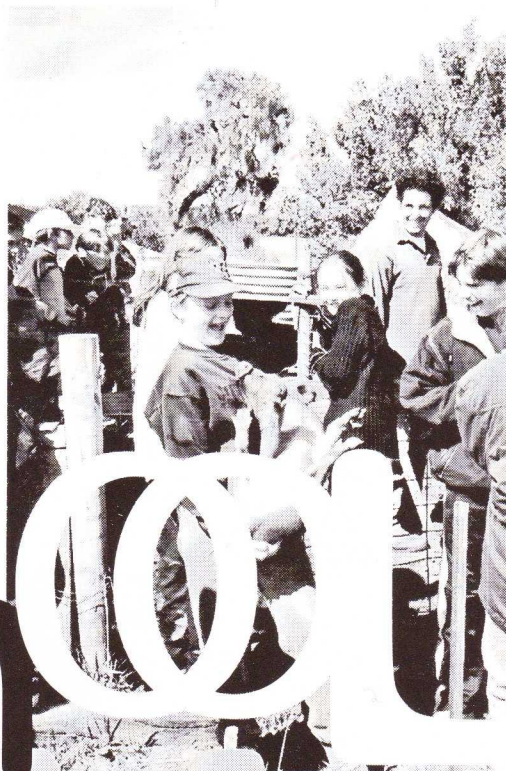
Just as she was about to give up, she saw the fishing rod start to move. She tried to reel it in, but she couldn't because it was too heavy, so she called a couple of people to help her. When they finally caught it, to their surprise, it was a giant fish! My great grandmother was so excited that she had forgotten all about the competition and went home with the fish.

As the days went by, my great grandmother loved the giant fish even more.

One day, she decided to marry the giant fish. The wedding was a very difficult one. Trust me, you don't want to know what happened after that. That is how the fish became my great grandfather.

After I heard the whole story, I started laughing, until I remembered I have a fishing competition tomorrow! Oh no! Will I catch a giant fish and fall in love with it, just like my great grandmother?





# School Camps



The tradition of the school camp is still alive and well at Williamstown High School. The following is a list of camps that were successfully run this year:

Year 7: 'Kangarooobie', *Princetown*, 16-20 February

Year 7 Music: *Rosebud*, 8-9 November

Year 8: *Grampians*, 9-12 June

Year 8 Music: *Rosebud*, 6-7 September

Year 9: *Angelsea*, 10-13 November

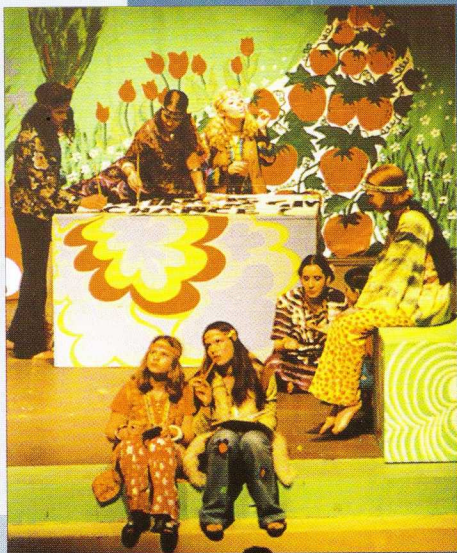
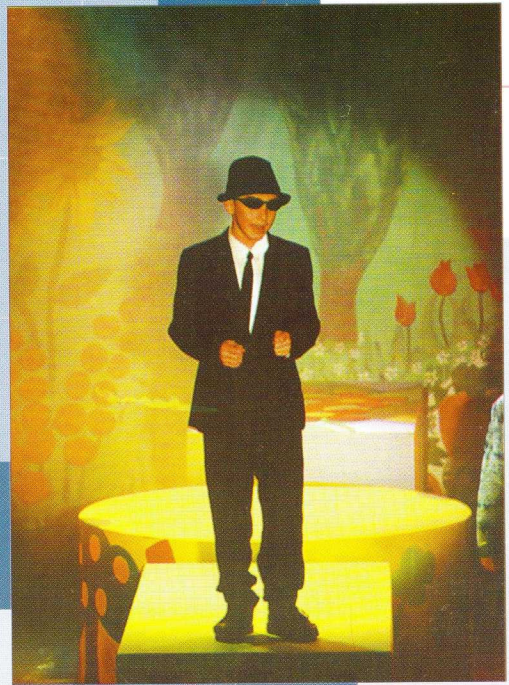
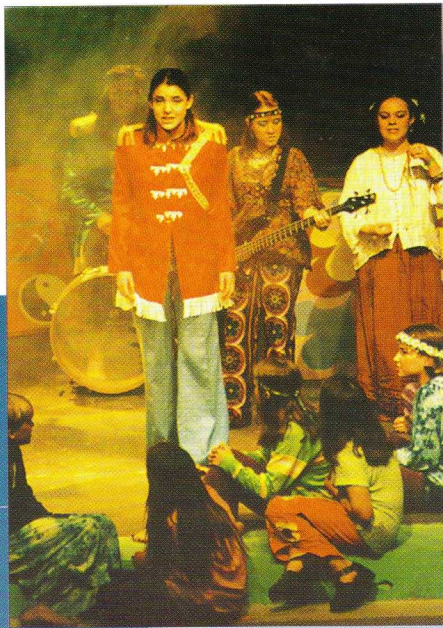
Year 10: *Queensland*, 7-13 November

Year 10 Cadets: *Gippsland*, 18-21 October

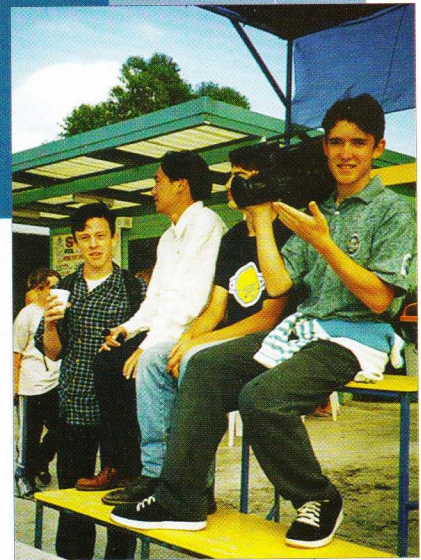
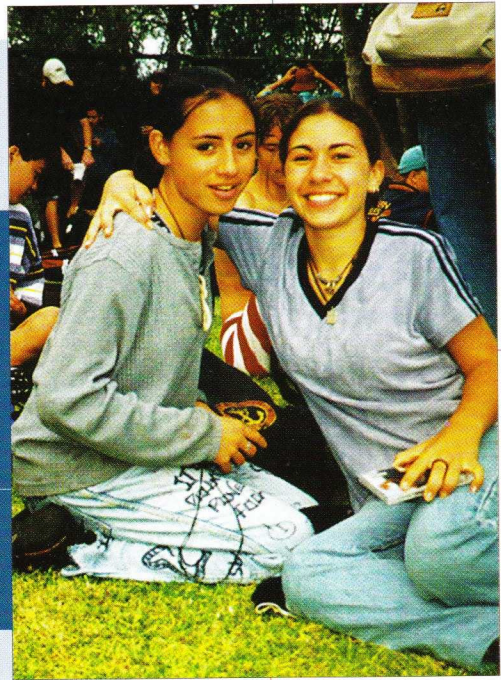
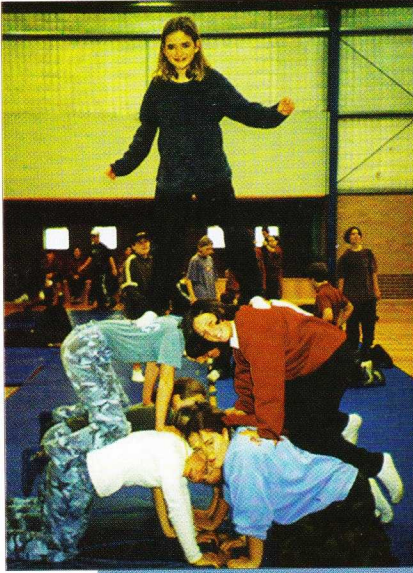
Year 11 Outdoor Ed: *Angelsea*, 4-8 May

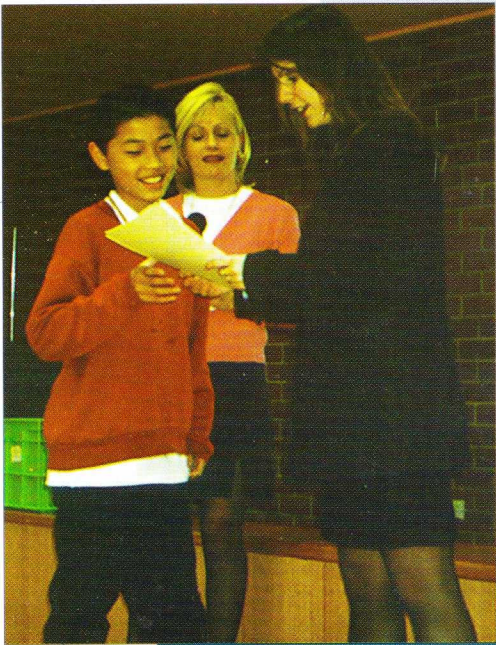
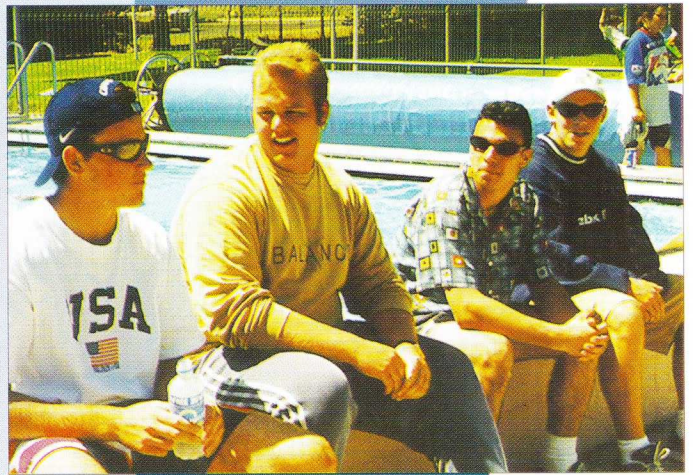
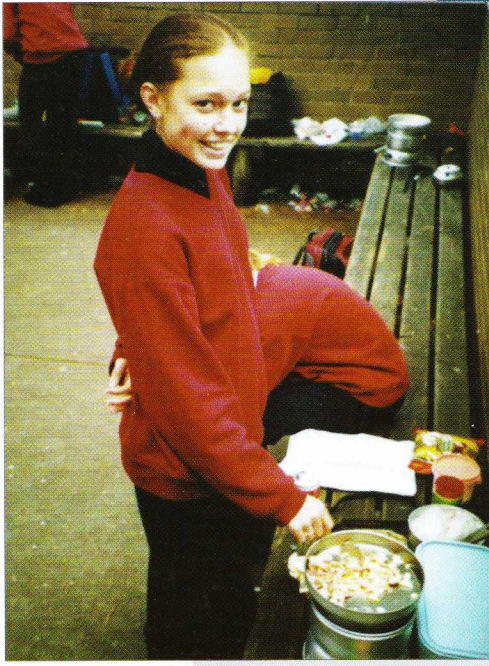
Year 11 Outdoor Ed: *Lake Mountain*, 24-26 August

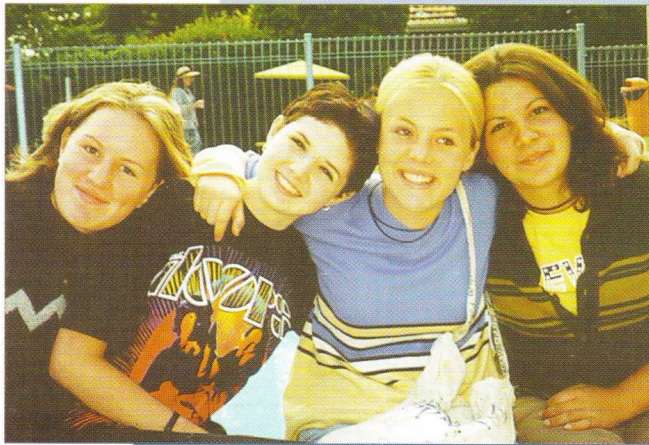
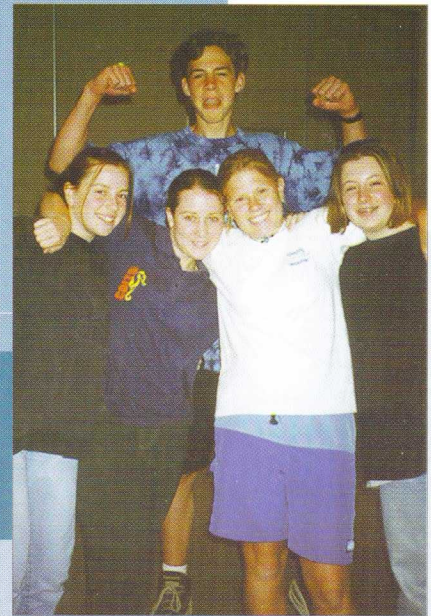
Year 11 Outdoor Ed: *Grampians*, 12-14 October













graphic: Klaudia Audy 8SL

Consumed by this hatred  
 I stand alone in my consciousness  
 breathing through a blanket of fire  
 that will engulf us all.  
 My eyes water as I hear the call  
 The final blast of iniquity.  
 A flame leaps up and tickles my brows  
 and kisses me like no other  
 and I succumb.

text Esther Crocker Year 11

My eyes are bleeding  
 My ears are stinging  
 I cannot stand up much longer.  
 The life we lead is eating us whole  
 Consuming our passion  
 We are but empty masks  
 Moving in and out of the day  
 Morn and dusk melt into  
 a color undefining.  
 Tedious chores of sadistic rituals  
 Just to maintain sanity.



graphic: Georgia Patton 8SL

What's been happening  
in 1998:

**PERFORMANCES AND EVENTS:**

Assembly performance #1: Senior Wind Orchestra  
 Assembly performance #2: Intermediate Concert Band,  
 Intermediate String Ensemble  
 Open Day performance: Intermediate Concert Band,  
 Intermediate String Ensemble  
 Grade 6 student visits (2): year 8 & 9 ensemble performances  
 Guest Conductor #1: Mr. Monte Mumford from University of  
 Tasmania with year 8-12 students.  
 Quadrangle rock gigs (3): VCE rock band & year 10 rock band  
 Hobsons Bay Battle of the Bands: VCE rock band & year 10  
 rock band (2nd Prize!)  
 School Production: *With a Little Help From My Friends*  
 North West Grand Youth Concert at the Melbourne Concert  
 Hall: VCE Wind Ensemble, various year 8-10 students in  
 regional groups.

# music 1998



**Finn Koren**

Director of Music

Battle of the Bands at Footscray City Secondary College: Year  
 10 rock band (3rd. prize!).  
 'Willin' Women' fund-raising concert at Holy Trinity Church:  
 year 8 wind ensemble.  
 Year 8 music camp at Ace High Ranch, Rosebud.  
 Annual Amnesty concert at Holy Trinity Church: VCE wind duets  
 and ensemble.  
 VCE Performance CAT exams at Footscray City College: VCE Wind  
 Ensemble & Rock Band.  
 Year 7 music camp at Ace High Ranch, Rosebud.  
 Musical High 98 at Williamstown Town Hall: all WHS music  
 students, teachers (plus guest conductor Mr. Roy Hamilton  
 from Westgate Concert Band)  
 1998 Awards Assembly at Williamstown Town Hall: VCE music  
 groups.  
 Miscellaneous (proposed) term 4 performances: Wind Orchestra,  
 Year 7 & 8 bands.  
 Establishing a regular 'jam session' at the Prince Albert Hotel,  
 Williamstown for ex-students, current VCE students and the  
 general public.  
 Staff Party at Hobsons Bay Yacht Club: performance by ex-  
 student band Black Mango  
 Special community event with the Rev. Tim Costello at Holy  
 Trinity church in Williamstown: members of Black Mango.



music

1998



**I walk along** the pier at sunset. Strange, I think, that everyone here seems detached, less real. I look at the seagulls gliding with carefree abandon in the biting cold wind, and no emotion stirs me. I think about it ... it could be a dream.

Maybe I will wake up, be warm and safe in my bed, cozy in the lonely fortress that people call their homes. I turn. Was that a dark figure, drifting behind a sack or crate when I look his way? Are my eyes playing tricks on me? The dark shadow continued to flicker at the edge of my vision. Dark slivers, not like light, or even the absence of light, like pieces of space from the bottom of the deepest part of space, begin to form. Nothing.

A man and a woman stroll by, laughing. I see that they are mere shadows, nothing more.

I remember last summer with my cousins. It was up at my father's beach-house and we were staying there, alone. We had so much fun: hiring videos, staying up late, running down to the sea, jumping in, and running back to the beach-house. Those cheery, sunfilled days seemed so distant now. Over the past year, a strange kind of melancholy has come over me. I have no idea where it came from, but it always has seemed to be there, waiting, watching, brooding, lying dormant until the time came that it could take over my mind with the kind of aggression that is not seen in humans, but in their emotions. I return to watching the gulls, forgetting that the moment of memory ever came.

The dark shadow, flitting behind crates and various objects, shimmers and grows.

Is the universe collapsing around me? Reality folding in on itself? Emotion comes back to me in a rush. fear. I see it, I taste it. I am it. Am I the only one? Is there no-one else who is trapped on the edge of reality?

text

**Georgia Patton 8SL**

The cracks in the universe – because that's what they are – are splitting, growing bigger. They're all around me!

The shadow people don't notice my terror, or the cracks. I finally am aware of what is happening. The universe isn't vanishing. Just me. I am being erased from reality. I feel my body scream, along with my voice. But there is no sound. No noise to tell people of my fear. The darkness engulfs my hand. I cannot feel my hand! The darkness moves quickly, and soon my whole body is enclosed. My startled mind stammers one thought before it ceases to exist, plunged into oblivion.

Cold. Darkness. Pain.



# with a little

With our recent production of this original musical based on Beatles music, the school community has once again proved that Williamstown High School's decision to reintroduce an annual 'show' beginning with *Bye Bye Birdie* in 1996 was a good one.

Nurturing the musical choral and thespian talents of students is important to the school; and it was a wonderful experience as director to see these talents and the students' self-confidence grow. Having students from Williamstown Primary School involved added an extra dimension to the show and furthered existing links between us. Steven Robb from Grade 6, was a member of the chorus, and wrote an honest appraisal of the performance process which will be useful for improving the way we go about future productions.

He writes: 'The rehearsals were boring... and the high school kids ignored us... When we got to the theatre, we spent three hours cleaning it up... The primary school (matinee) audience was hopeless. They didn't laugh at the jokes or clap at the end of a scene. The first real performance with makeup and costumes made us really nervous and really excited. We could not believe that this was it—the first performance! Just before the curtain was raised everyone whispered 'Chockers'... it means good luck but you can't say 'good luck' otherwise it jinxes you. The last night was easily the best... Nothing went wrong... Every person was amazed because the past three terms had gone so quickly... I think all of those rehearsals were worth it.'

I am grateful to everyone who assisted with the production and/or supported it by coming to a show. Almost 200 people were involved, and it was seen by an audience of over 800. The cast and crew were the most mature, responsible and cooperative school group I have ever worked with—both on and off the stage. They may be amateurs, but no-one could ever call them unprofessional!

# help from my friends

text Lyn Renwood Director

text **Lauren Brooks 10DR**

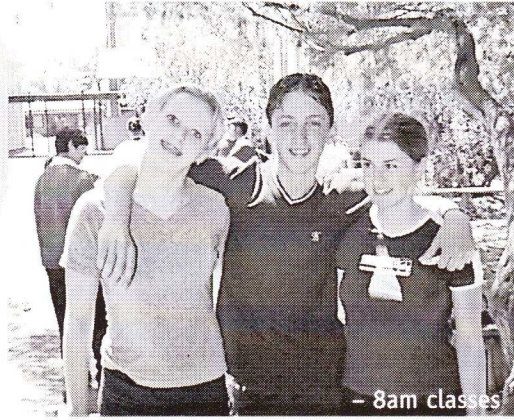
**I'm not sure** where to start when I begin to write about this year's musical, *With a little help from my friends*. How do you sum up a play as unique as this one was without cutting yourself short?

To fully appreciate the play required you needed to have a slight knowledge of the Beatles and their music due to the constant references throughout the play to them. The songs were exclusively Beatles songs off their various records with the majority of the songs from the *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band* album.

Unlike the previous school productions, this years was completely original, never before seen by an audience. The plot revolved around a country hickum called Jude Haye who runs away from home to pursue her dream of singing in a band. Luckily enough when she arrives in the city she meets up with Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band and is invited to join them at various peace rallies and concerts. She is also introduced to their 'farout' lifestyle and money hungry spiritual guru, the 'Mahurishi'. Although the lead singer hates her guts she immediately hits it off with everyone else, especially Billy Shears who instantly falls in love with her. The play follows her through her ups and downs as she pursues her dream of singing in a band. The lead characters included 'Rite Love,' 'Polythene Pam,' 'Billy Shears,' 'Maxwell,' 'Sadie Say,' 'Prudence Dear,' 'Lucy Diamond' and 'Jude Haye.'

Amazingly enough the performances went well, coming together at the right time.





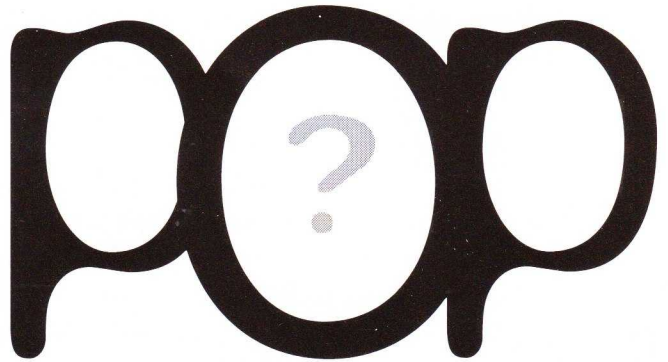
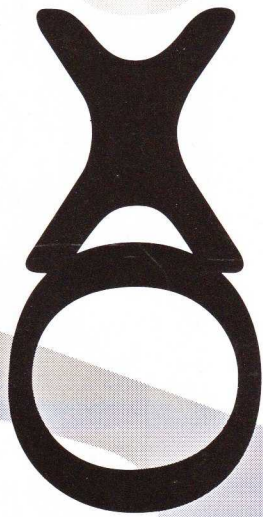
Sally Madigan & Peita Ward, year 11

- 8am classes

- GST (increased prices of alcohol!)
- realised you can't get anywhere without a good fake I.D.

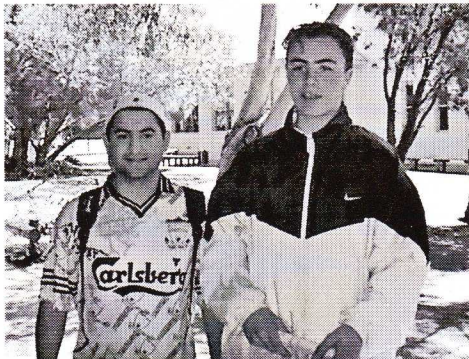
### Alison Freeman Bronwyn Johnson

text + photographs



Alison Freeman and Bronwyn Johnson conducted a random survey of Williamstown High School students and asked them what were the three major events that had affected their lives this year.

And this is what they said ...



Hamid Houli &

Kossi, Year 11 & 10

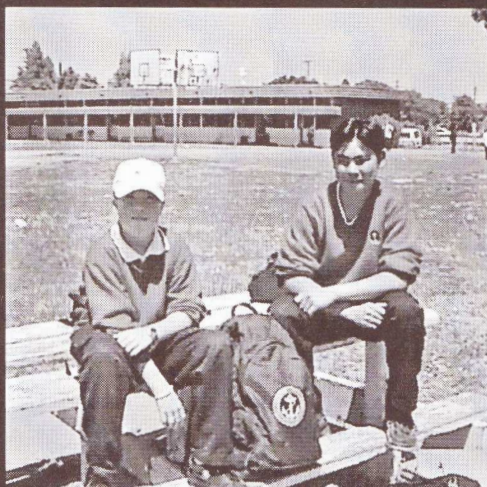
- Bill Clinton & Monica Lewinsky
- Pauline Hanson and the race debate
- Gas crisis (didn't have to work for 2 weeks!)

Stacey O'Connor & Greta Ilrevska, year 7



- an interstate team won the grand final
- went to a Savage Garden concert
- got lost at the show

events

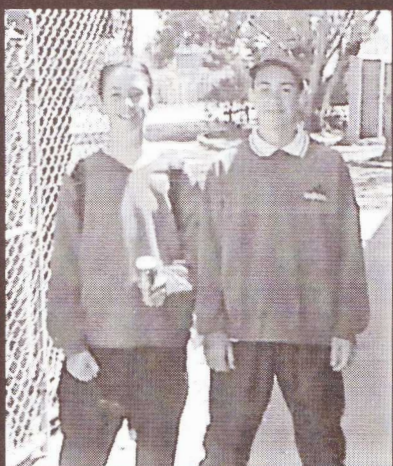


Louis McCoy & Elvis Loy, year 8

affecting

- teacher strikes
- Bill Clinton & Monica Lewinsky issue
- dissected a heart in science

Mark Tunstall, year 8 & Ross Lewis, year 7



- starting high school
- getting Mr Chapman as a home-group teacher
- going skydiving

Ben Brinkley, year 11



- Mr O'Donovan giving his physics class 154 questions for homework!
- Ally McBeal starting on TV
- Melbourne making the AFL finals

Kenneth Musni, year 7



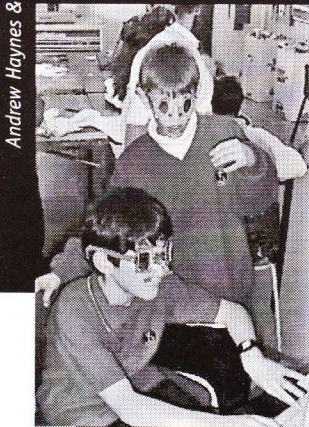
- my dog dying
- starting High School
- turning 13

Luke Haitas, year 7



- gas crisis
- coming to High School
- got a new computer

Luke Ogden, year 7



Andrew Haynes &

- first day at school
- the gas crisis
- South Park

Dante Henwood, year 7



- Jezabeel winning the cup (and me \$25)
- renovations in my house
- coming to High School

# LIFE

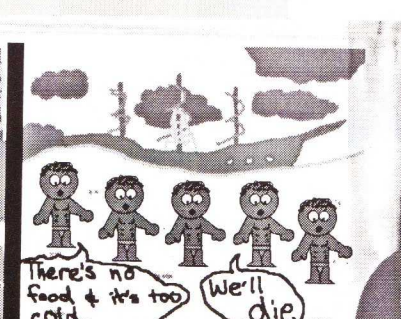
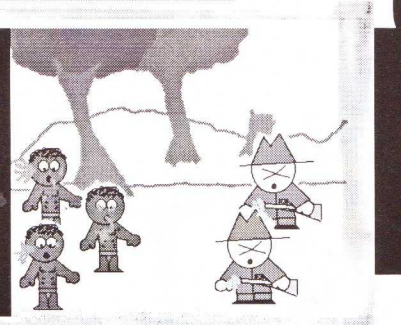
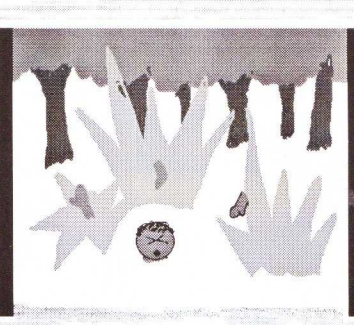
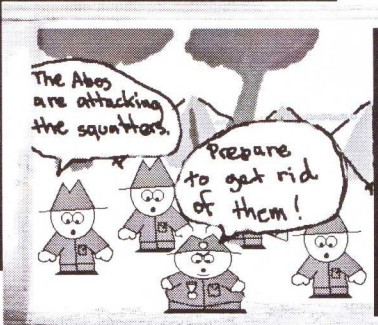
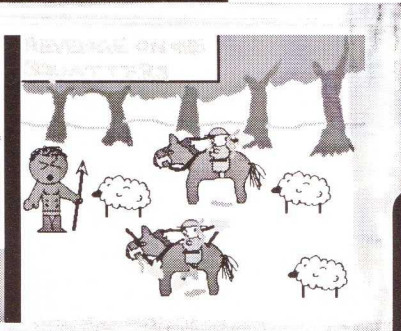
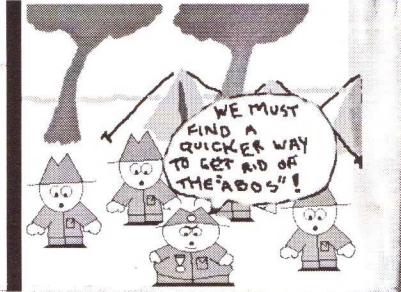
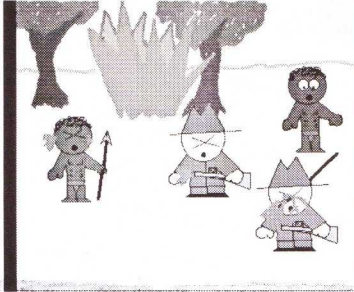
# ma vents

Jeff Hansen 9W0

graphics

# Life

Life of the  
Aboriginals in  
the 1800's



# 1800's

# Abos

This section of the magazine is dedicated to a great friend of ours who sadly passed away midway through this year. Craig, or 'Chook' as he liked to be called, was the kind of guy who never complained about anything. For those who didn't know, Craig suffered from leukemia, a type of cancer that tragically took his life away from his friends and family.

There are many stories that we could write about the time we spent with Craig, but we are trying to keep this short. We can tell you that all the times his friends went to his house or talked to him on phone, he was always happy and positive.

We'll miss him deeply – always.

His friends: Tom Ferris, Chris Long, Michael Stone, Nicky Josevsky, Ken Erickson, Geordie Scott-Walker, Lincoln James.



# in memoriam

## Craig Wren

I go through life as brave as a knight

I face my problems with all my might

I don't give up without a fight

I do the above both day and night

*ms a gatti*  
 ADDISON-BARDIN Mitchell  
 AQUILINA Diane  
 ASSAF Jamile  
 BROWNE Michael  
 BUMAN Eva  
 CAMPBELL David  
 CUTAJAR Krystal  
 DAVIES Ben  
 DUSINK Abbey  
 HODGES Ryan  
 HOLC Daniel  
 HUYNH William  
 KEATING Liam  
 KEDDIE Greta  
 MORGAN James  
 NGUYEN Michael  
 O'CONNOR Stacey  
 PHILLIPS Shane  
 PLICHTA Jessica  
 PLUMMER Joel  
 RAVANESCHI John  
 THOMAS Ford  
 WATTS Rebecca  
 WHITE Travis  
 WILLIAMSON g

*ms a nilsson*  
 ACAR Adem  
 BARWELL Shelley  
 BONGAILAS Stephanie  
 EDWARDS Alice  
 FEGAN Tim  
 HORSBURGH Nathan  
 HUST Amy  
 JAMES Parrish  
 KENGIKE Nathan  
 LECKY Tim  
 LEPPITT Alice  
 LONG Ebonee  
 MAJERNIK James  
 MILLAR Fiona  
 MITCHELL Guy  
 MITCHELL Ryan  
 OLIVERIO Emerald  
 PETRUSEV Igor  
 RADMANOVIC David  
 RAMSDALE Rhiannon  
 RUSS Dean  
 SPITTAL Jacob  
 WALTON Ainsley  
 RAVENSCROFT Ben



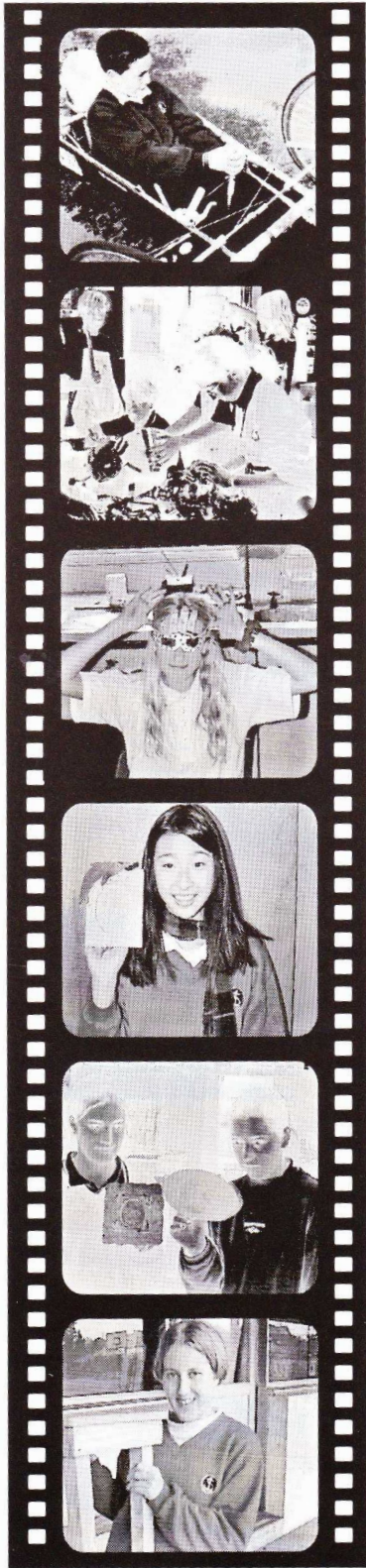
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 BINGER Cam  
 BYRNB Craig  
 CARTER Brett  
 CRANE Jayde  
 FERRIS Sam  
 GROSSMAN Mathew  
 HALLETT Benjamin  
 HANANE Marlo  
 HANSON-FISHER Ethan  
 KOZIC Chantelle  
 LAWMAN Aaron  
 MACHATTON Adam  
 MCCRACKEN Cody  
 MCGREGOR Melanie  
 O'CONNOR Alex  
 OZBEK Simone  
 ROBERTSON Emily  
 SANDFORD Kelly  
 STOREY Lorrie  
 TEMBY Jacob  
 VALDEMARIN Christopher  
 VALENTINE Rachel  
 WITCOMBE John  
 ZERNER Ebony

*mr d chapman*  
 ASHER Laura  
 CARROLL Alexandra  
 CHEN Winnie  
 DANG Dung  
 FERRIS James  
 HAITAS Luke  
 HAMBLING Debra  
 HAYNES Andrew  
 HENWOOD Dane  
 ILIOPOULOS Jennifer  
 IUS Adriano  
 JANKUSIK Danielle  
 LEWIS Rhiannon  
 LEWIS Ross  
 MIKIN-LAURIE Vance  
 MUSNI Kenneth  
 NAUGHTIN Sam  
 OGDEN Luke  
 PREECE Nicole  
 SABLICH Danilo  
 SANDERS Adam  
 SMELSTORIUS Jess  
 TOMKINS Adam  
 WATSON Tom  
 WILLIAMS David



**mr j pobjoy**  
 BURDON-BEAR Connor  
 CAPALDI Peter  
 CARRINGTON Timothy  
 DAVEY Jeremy  
 ERM Rachel  
 GJORSEVSKI Michael  
 GRAVES Luke  
 HOLLOWAY Chris  
 JAMES Emma  
 JAMIESON Rohan  
 LITTLE Debbie  
 LIU Fernando  
 MILUTINOVIC Marko  
 NEWMAN Rachael  
 REGAN Emma  
 ROBERTSON Shane  
 SCHOLS Pieter  
 SMITH Rebecca  
 STOJILKOVIC Vladmir  
 TALBOT-DUNN James  
 TAYLOR Laura  
 THOMSITT Katie-Anne  
 WARD Thomas  
 WATKINS-HARVEY Daisy

**ms j suh**  
 BOND Andrew  
 BORELLO Belinda  
 BOROWIAK Andrew  
 BRAIN Christopher  
 CHRISTENSEN Joel  
 COVEOS Calli  
 CROSS Belinda  
 GARNSWORTHY Nathan  
 GIOVANNIELLO William  
 GREGSON Mark  
 HAGGERTY Jenna  
 ILIEVSKA Cveta  
 KELLY Levi  
 LAALA Karim  
 MCCARTHY Matthew  
 MEYERS Adam  
 NGUYEN Ut  
 PECKHAM Rebecca  
 QORRAJ Driton  
 ROTIN Chris  
 SAUSDERS Sarah  
 SELLECK James  
 SHERIDAN-SMITH Sarah  
 THOMPSON James  
 WILLIAMS Amanda



**mr d colbert**  
 BAKKER Jessie  
 BENNETT Louise  
 BEZZINA Matthew  
 CLARKE Jessica  
 DIEGAN Timothy  
 DONEGAN Bianka  
 EDWARDS Krystal  
 GIANNOUKAS Evan  
 GULA Nissa  
 HATTY Kate  
 HEATH Dylan  
 HIRT Niki  
 MCDONNELL Jason  
 MUSCAT Peter  
 MUSNI Kelvin  
 NGUYEN Vi  
 OXLEY David  
 PERRI Christopher  
 SEIPOLT Zac  
 SPRINGALL Joshua  
 TYLER Kate  
 WINKS Cory  
 WOOD Rick

**mr j goodman**  
 ARVIDSON Adam  
 CHAPMAN Casey  
 CLOUGH Daniel  
 COLE Michael  
 COULSON Kristine  
 DOJCINOVSKI Zlatko  
 DUONG Julie  
 HOLLOWAY Erin  
 JOYCE Cody  
 KIELY Meg  
 LAND Erin  
 LOVRENCIC Vesna  
 MCCARTNEY Lee  
 MCGEOUGH Heath  
 PAWLOWSKI Daniel  
 PINNEY Teaghan  
 RICHARDSON Corey  
 ROUGH Eden  
 SAUNDERS Simone  
 TIMBS Nicole  
 VELJANOSKA Diana  
 WAUGH David  
 WICKS Christopher  
 WILSON Rory  
 YOUNG Courtney

mr m agustin

- CROZIER
- DANG
- DAVIES
- ERAVSAR
- ERICKSON
- ETHERINGTON
- GARNSWORTHY
- JOVANOSKA
- LE
- MCCULLOCH
- MCGILCHRIST
- MCINERNBY
- NEDELKOVSKI
- NIELSEN-VAVAITAMANA
- PATTERSON
- QUACH
- RITCHIE
- ROGERS
- ROPER
- SAAD
- SIMMONS
- SPITERI
- SWINTON
- TSALTAS
- VAZQUEZ
- WELSH

- Ryan
- Duy
- Bridgette
- Tessa
- Eileen
- Matthew
- Matthew
- Christina
- Vanessa
- James
- Thomas
- Nellie
- Zoran
- Alix
- Daniel
- Tam
- Leigh
- Donnie
- Jeremiah
- Steven
- Johanna
- Michael
- Elizabeth
- Stavroura
- Richard
- Michael

mr r schmode

- ANDERSEN
- AUSTIN
- CONLEY
- COOK
- DAVIES
- DAWES
- DUNN
- EAST
- ELLIOTT
- HISNI
- IAKOUIDIS
- KOWALSKI
- MANCESKI
- MCCALL
- NIKOLAOU
- O'BRIEN
- OLIVERIO
- PATRALAKIS
- RUSSELL
- SOSNOWSKI
- STONE
- SWARBRICK
- TUNSTALL
- WARD
- WARLOND
- WESTBURY

- Talmage
- Manuel
- Melissa
- Amy
- Lindsay
- Kate
- Tamara
- Phillip
- Benjamin
- Ibrahim
- Christina
- Drew
- Steven
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- Damon
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- Ashley
- Lara

ms s langmead

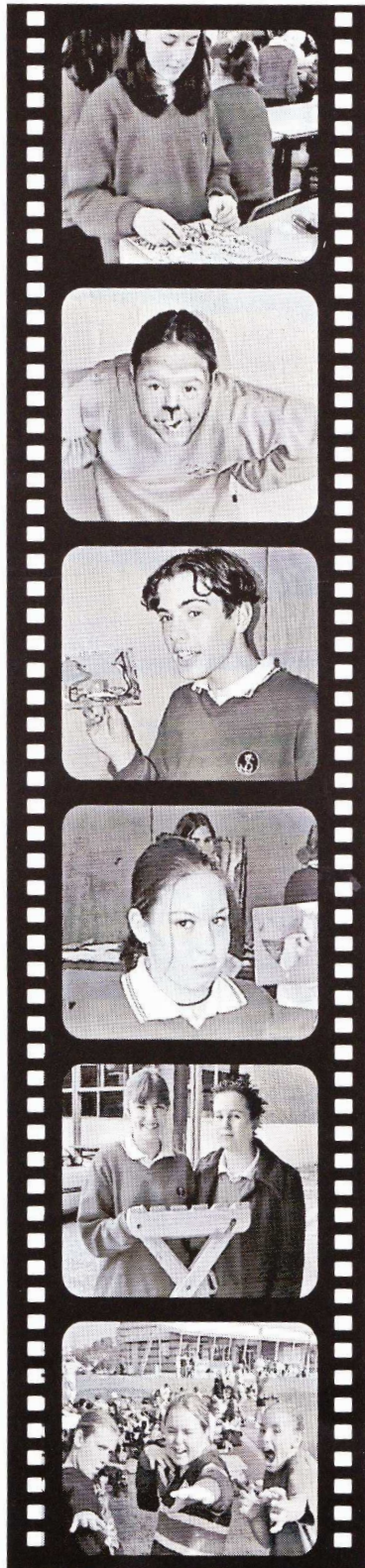
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- LAY
- MCCARTHY
- MCCOY
- PATTON
- PAVLOVIC
- RAMSAY
- SEMERZIDIS
- SHAW
- SMITH
- SUTTON
- TEE
- THOMAS
- WARD
- ZEPPUS

- Klaudia
- Jade
- Carling
- Emmy
- Brice
- Stephen
- Erin
- Katherine
- Shara
- Laura
- Elvis
- Matthew
- Louis
- Georgia
- Renee
- Glen
- Dimi
- Gavin
- Rachael
- Pym
- Matthew
- Christopher
- Nicholas
- Nina

mr w whitney

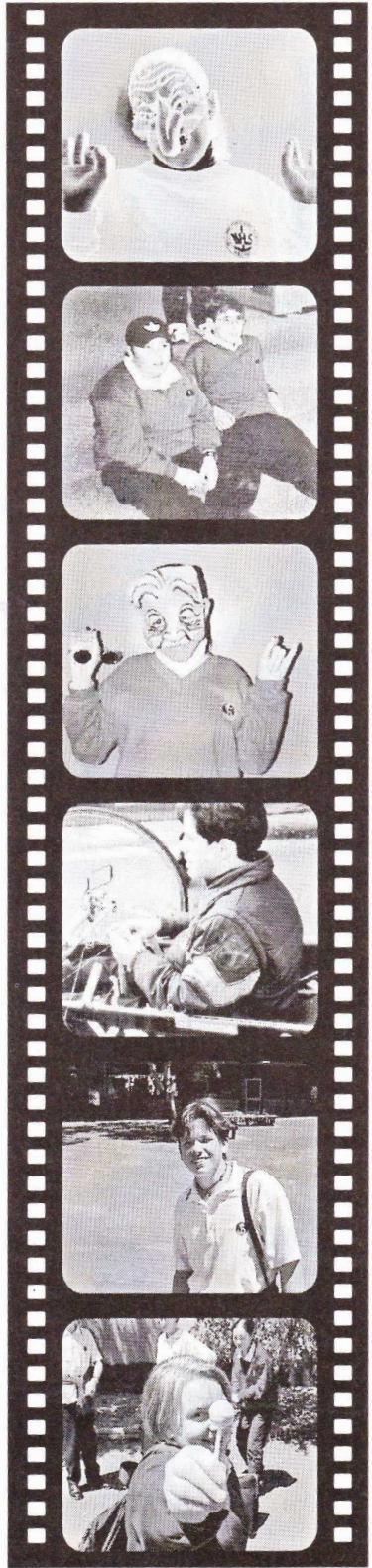
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- BEWLEY
- BROWN
- BRYANS
- CARROLL
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- FARAH
- GEORGE
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- GOMEZ
- GROSSMAN
- HERITAGE
- HUMPHRIES
- JAMIESON
- JOHNSON
- JURY
- LOS
- MACDONALD
- MARENDAZ
- MITCHELL
- PAGE
- SADLER
- SARGENT
- STEVENSON
- VELLA

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- David
- Stuart
- Nathan
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- Jano
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- Leah
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- Marc
- Daniel
- Chantal
- Laura
- Donald
- Jed
- Stephen
- Elisha
- James
- Jackie
- Chris
- Jennifer
- Virginia
- Kylee
- Paul



*mr j garnsworthy* ERICKSON Kenneth  
 FERRIS Tom  
 HATFIELD Laura  
 HOLLIBONE Robert  
 HUMPHREY Stacey  
 HUTCHISON Christopher  
 IRVING Melissa  
 JAMES Lincoln  
 JOHNSTONE Rohan  
 JOSEVSKI Nicky  
 KELLY Dylan  
 KING Adam  
 KRACICA Melissa  
 LAUDER Tess  
 LONG Christopher  
 SCOTT-WALKER Geordie  
 STONE Michael  
 STREET Lucy  
 SWABY Rachel  
 TEE Naomi  
 WILLIAMS Megan  
 WILLIAMS David

*ms k henderson* ANDERSON Kellie  
 BORELLO Claire  
 CAPALDI Joanne  
 DOWNIE Ryan  
 ENRIGHT Luke  
 GARDINER David  
 GARNSWORTHY Beth  
 GEORGE Jaye  
 GRBIC Melissa  
 HILL Aidan  
 HOLLOWAY Kurtis  
 HOLOD Bartholomew  
 INGRAM Andrew  
 ISMAIL Zalihe  
 MEMISHI Lirije  
 MURRAY Nicolas  
 PHAM Tin  
 REES Anna  
 SCHAFFER Justin  
 SEMERZIDIS George  
 STANLEY Kimberley  
 STREET Ebony  
 WILLIAMS David  
 WILLIAMS Bradley  
 YOUNG Melanie



*ms k papadopoulos* ANDREW Anthony  
 BOURKE Matt  
 CHAN Yarra  
 ENSOR Georgia  
 GRADINSCAK Marin  
 HASSALL Caiilen  
 HICKFORD Dean  
 HOLLAWAY Alison  
 HUO Di  
 JENNINGS Donna  
 LAMBERT Lee  
 LEEDER Matthew  
 MCNAY Kane  
 NINKOVIC Daniella  
 ODEN Tayt  
 OGNENOVSKA Suzi  
 REID Renee  
 RUSSELL Andrew  
 SOSNOWSKI Colleen  
 TAYLOR Michael  
 TAYLOR Mathew  
 THOMPSON Rhys  
 TRAN Nhung  
 WASZCZYSHYN Julia  
 WRIGHT Andrea

*ms m jepsen* ANDERSEN Erika  
 BENNETT Joel  
 BOND Jeremy  
 BORKOVIC Bojana  
 BOROWIAK Sara  
 COUCH Mark  
 EDWARDS Vivienne  
 ELIAS Matthew  
 ELLIOTT Zac  
 ENRIGHT Jayde  
 FLEMING Beau  
 FREEMAN Steve  
 HEWET Jacqui  
 JELIC Ivana  
 MAIORANO Stephanie  
 MCFADYEN Shaun  
 MCGREGOR Matthew  
 NAPOLI Frances  
 NICHOLLS Bradley  
 O'MEARA Michelle  
 PATTERSON Rhiannon  
 REGAN Andrew  
 REGAN Paul  
 SHERRIN Amy  
 TOWSON Cameron

mr n axaris  
 BARBOUNIS Emi  
 BEKESI Allen  
 BONGAILAS Tania  
 CUPIN Lidija  
 DJURIC Jelena  
 DUONG Victor  
 DUSINK David  
 HUMAR Matthew  
 HUNT Melinda  
 HYLTON-SMITH Alasdair  
 KERSS Michelle  
 KEYS Gareth  
 KOZIC Bradley  
 KUTLESHI Bekim  
 LOFTS Kate  
 MALIK Abdul  
 NEWELL Lisa  
 PILLING Luke  
 ROTIN Leah  
 SAUNDERS Lisa  
 SOLDATI Stephen  
 SUTTON Daniel  
 THREADWELL Alison  
 TO Vu  
 VO Hoa  
 ZELLER Jennifer

ms n roberts  
 ABAZI Petrit  
 BIX Trevor  
 CHAN Anna  
 ELEZ Ana  
 GILL Natalie  
 GLIWA Luke  
 HALLETT Clare  
 HENWOOD Renee  
 HOULI Hisham  
 HUNT Kelly  
 KARABINAS Danny  
 KILLION Alex  
 LAC Tino  
 LIN Linda  
 MAJEWSKI Adam  
 MILES Adam  
 MULLINGER Jay  
 PHILLIPS Robert  
 PILLMAN Anthony  
 RANJBAR Arta  
 ROOKES Sheena  
 SASS Steven  
 SAUNDERS Nicole  
 SIMPSON Christopher  
 WELLS Adam



mr p wood  
 BARRINGTON-BROWN Kate  
 BECKMAN Anna-Liese  
 BROOKS Jaime  
 BROWN Daniel  
 BYRNE Shaun  
 CURWOOD Stephen  
 DARCH Sally  
 DERMANIS Trent  
 DIXON Alice  
 DUONG David  
 ELMS Haleigh  
 HANSEN Jeff  
 HARRIS Shaun  
 HOPKINS Kelly  
 MILLAR William  
 MORONEY John  
 NAUGHTIN Fiona  
 NGUYEN Thang  
 PAWLOWSKI Jaebin  
 PEDERSEN Selina  
 SIMPSON Karissa  
 TALEVSKI Stiv  
 WILLIAMS Joel  
 COMIS Clara

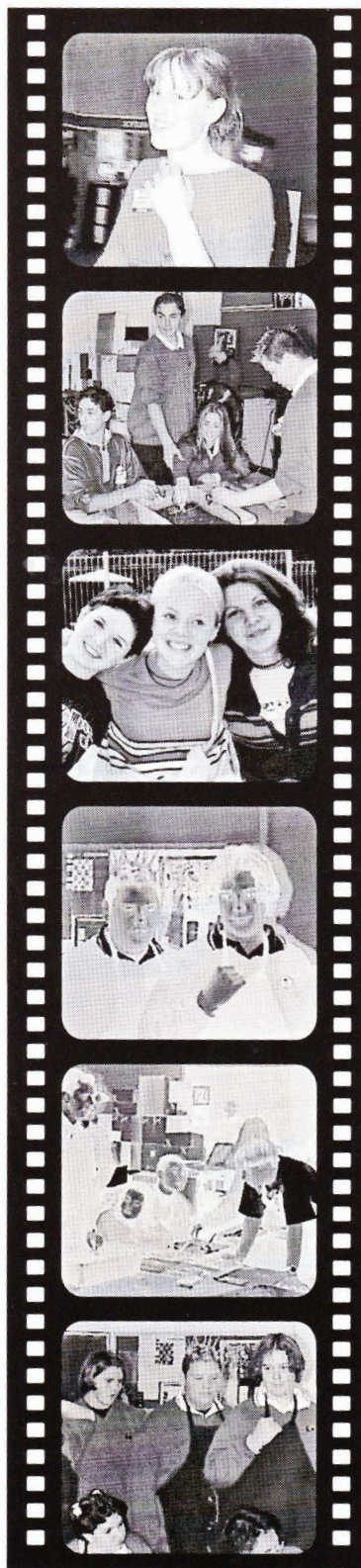
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 HALL Steven  
 HATEM Sonia  
 HINSLEY Melanie  
 HUYNH Jason  
 KUTLESHI Besnik  
 LU Julia  
 MAY Kai  
 MOYLE Astra  
 MURACA Simon  
 PAPADOPOULOS George  
 PEARSON Philip  
 PRICE Samantha  
 PRITCHETT Eli  
 ROPER Jabin  
 SIKARI Peter  
 SUPRIYONO Jack  
 THOMAS Bradley  
 TUNSTALL Patricia  
 WHEELER Kate

mr g boyle / ms a swinton

BELL	Belinda
BILSTON	Tom
BOURKE	Daniel
DANIELUK	Joel
DOLINIEC	Jemma
DUCKWORTH	Steven
DUNBAR	Adam
DYSON	Spencer
FITZPATRICK	Claire
GESKOVSKA	Ana
HEATH	Emily
LANDELLS	Joshua
LIANAS	Steven
LUGG	Ryan
MANIKHOT	Richard
MARIAN	Petah
MARSHALL	Patrick
OGDEN	Kate
OHLDEN	Stina
OTTREY	Alan
OXLEY	Jessica
PAYNE	Carly
RAFFERTY	Sarah
VOGES	Erin
WICKS	Ben

ms j hewett

ATANASOV	Kosta
BARRIOS	David
BARRY	Kate
BRYAN	Kate
CHAPMAN	Adam
CROZIER	Daniel
DAVEY	Jessica
DE ZWART	Johan
DERVUSOSKI	Nick
DIXON	Chelsea
FULLARTON	Christian
GARNSWORTHY	Ryan
JORDAN	Gregory
KUBIQUE	Kristopher
LAC	Marcus
MAJERNIK	Andrew
MANDALIKA	Sunil
PERRI	Dianne
PETERSON	Casey
ROSS	Jarrod
SILOVIC	Jacinta
SPITERI	Eileen
STREET	Jed
WAGLAND	Stacey
ZEPPUS	Litsa



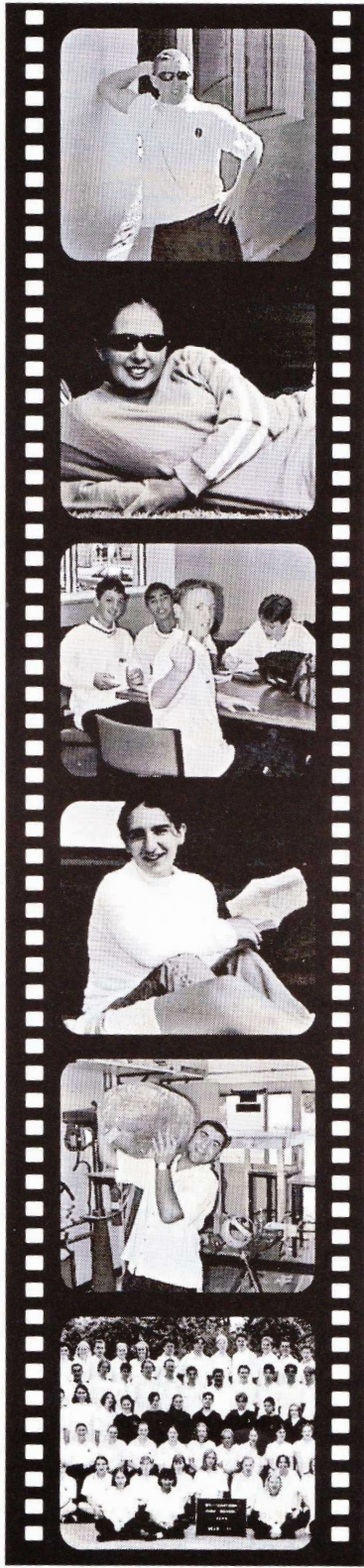
ms m mansas

BOGDANOSKI	Vecko
BROWNE	Callan
BROWNE	Talia
CARTER	Jason
CLARK	Jaye
CRNIC	John
DOWNES	Alexander
FEELEY	Jarrod
HAGGERTY	Gareth
JENKINSON	Lance
KEEGHAN	Aaron
KRSLOVIC	Marie
LESTER	David
MANTZARIS	Arthur
MATOVIC	Sarah
MCFARLANE	Jade
MCKENZIE	Amanda
ORR	Cassy
SCOTT	Ellisa
SEDGEWAY	Prue
SMITH	Campbell
SPENCER	David
SUMSION	Rhiana
TAYLOR	Jessica

ms i tsantaris

BELL	Louis
DOREY	Nathan
DUDOK	Andrew
GREGSON	Robert
GREY	Andrew
HILL	Meredith
HOLLMAN	Kate
JAUHARI	Lee
KARAGEORGOS	Arthur
LEE	Jessica
MCCARTHY	Jessica
NGUYEN	Tien
PEARSON	Richard
PIDOTO	Clinton
POESE	Ingmar
POLLARD	Belinda
QUACH	Tai
SANDERSON	Leanne
SMITH	Bobby
SORRELL	Ryan
TOSEVSKI	Peter
VAN DIJK	Jessica
WARLOND	Luke
WITCOMBE	Jason

ARTHUR-PILGRIM Jaymin  
 AUDY Katarina  
 BECKMAN Shannon  
 BEKESI Trillian  
 BELL Michael  
 BIRD Alice  
 BIX Sarah  
 BROOKER Ben  
 BROWN Renee  
 BROWN Sarah  
 BUI Anh  
 BUMAN Jane  
 CHAMBERLAIN Shane  
 CLANCY Rebecca  
 COLE Mathew  
 COULSON Jimar  
 CRESP Jasmine  
 CROCKER Esther  
 CROCRER Christopher  
 CURWOOD Rebecca  
 DERVSOSKA Biljana  
 DIXON Tara  
 DOLAN Simon  
 FLOROS Andrea  
 FREEMAN Alison  
 FREEMAN Joanne  
 GARNSWORTHY Daniel  
 GATENBY James  
 GIACHIN Alicia  
 GOMEZ Melinda  
 HALLETT Ruth  
 HEWAT Katie  
 HO My  
 HOULI Hamid  
 HSU Jeffrey  
 HUNT Alan  
 JANDULA Michael  
 JELIC Branko  
 JOHNSON Bronwyn  
 JOHNSTONE Ebony  
 JOKSIC Ivana  
 JUPP Cara  
 LECKY David  
 LEMAIC Danijela  
 MACKAY Skye  
 MADIGAN Sally



MAIORANO Anthony  
 MALLETT Lisa  
 MARSHALL Matthew  
 MCAULEY Julian  
 MCDONALD Cara  
 MCFADYEN Joel  
 MILES Christopher  
 MITCHELL Georgia  
 MRVLEK Leah  
 NAUMOVSKI Stefan  
 NECOVSKA Diana  
 NESS Sean  
 NGUYEN Toan  
 NGUYEN Hieu  
 NISBET Jodie  
 O'CONNOR Kieran  
 PAPADOPOULOS Chris  
 PATERSON Sarah  
 POTTER Michael  
 PRITCHETT Jai  
 RAVENSCROFT Erin  
 RAYSON Daniel  
 READ Chantal  
 RAJAK Timothy  
 ROKSANDIC Renee  
 ROPER Nathan  
 ROSCHKO Nikki  
 SASS Tony  
 SOSNOWSKI Daniel  
 SPEAKMAN Ross  
 SPENCE Scott  
 STALD Nikolaj  
 STICKNEY Simon  
 STJEPANOVIC Dragan  
 STONE Jason  
 TAYLOR Blake  
 TEMBY Jessica  
 TRABRUP-HANSEN Steffen  
 VERHAGEN Kate  
 WALSH Luke  
 WARD Peita  
 WELLS Yvette  
 WELSH Chris  
 WILKINSON Ashley  
 WOOD Matthew  
 WU Tonny



# Year 12

BARNES	Anna	JUPP	Ella	PEDERSEN	Tom
BORELLO	Louise	KILIC	Aynur	PRIEST	Emma
BROOMHALL	Jessie	KNIGHT	Paul	PSATHIAS	Maria
BUI	Dung	KORTLANG	Samuel	RICHARDS	Nick
CAPACULOVSKI	Alex	KRSTOVIC	Branka	SEDGEWAY	Kelly
CASSIDY	Ross	LANDELLS	Stuart	SHERWELL	Joel
DIMITRIJOVSKI	Nick	LITTLE	Chrissy	SIMONOVSKI	Nick
DIXON	Shae	LOS	Nathan	SMITH	Emma
DOJCINOVSKI	Lupco	LOVRENCIC	Susan	SPEAKMAN	Emily
DUDOK	Natalie	LUND	Rebecca	STICKNEY	Gavin
ELIAS	Daniel	MANTZARIS	Kimon	SUSHAMES	Mark
FULLARTON	Rebecca	MCCALL	Sarah	SUSHAMES	Robert
GRANGER	Peta	MIDAS	Dimitrios	SUTTON	Rex
GRIGG	Jessie	MOORE	Luke	SWARBRICK	Zac
HALL	Adrian	MULLINS	Timothy	THOMPSON	Jay
HALLEY	Jessica	MURRAY	Patricia	TODD	William
HASNA	Malak	NOVACEVSKI	Jovanko	TOWSON	Mark
I'ANSON	Hannah	OGNEVSKI	Vlade	TRAN	Loan
JOHNSON	Christopher	ONOFRETCHOOK	Aaron	VOGES	Belinda
		ORR	Daya		



SMITH, Graeme (Principal)  
 TARTARO, Tony (Assistant Principal)  
 ABDULLAH, Aydin  
 AGUSTIN, Manny  
 ALDONS, Sonia  
 ARMSTRONG, Rod  
 AXARIS, Nick  
 BACON, Helen  
 BIELE, Carolyn  
 BOYLE, Gavan  
 BUI, Tony  
 CHAPMAN, Dale  
 COLBERT, Darren  
 COOK, Steve  
 COOPER, Rod  
 DALTON, Alan  
 DOWN, Wendy  
 FLEMING, Peter  
 FOGARTY, Terry  
 FOSTER, Ian  
 GARNSWORTHY, Jock  
 GATTI, Anita  
 GIBBS, Jane  
 GOODMAN, John  
 GRAY, Jessie  
 HARRY, Robert  
 HENDERSON, Kerry

HEWETT, Joanne  
 HIBBERT, Nadine  
 JEPSEN, Michelle  
 KOREN, Finn  
 LANGFORD, Ian  
 LANGMEAD, Susan  
 LOPREIATO, Tony  
 LORENC, Elizabeth  
 MANSAS, Michelle  
 McDONALD, Douglas  
 METHERRALL, Brian  
 NILSSON, Arena  
 O'DONOVAN, Richard  
 PAPADOPOULAS, Koula  
 PINNERI, Emy  
 POBJOY, John  
 PROVAN, Janet  
 PROVAN, Janet  
 RAKHLIN, Leon  
 READ, Katrina  
 RENWOOD, Lyn  
 REPKA, Adrian  
 RILEY, Claudia  
 RITCHIE, Dale  
 ROBERTS, Narelle  
 SCHMODE, Robert  
 SLUSARCZYK, Barbara

SUH, Jessica  
 SWINTON, Adrienne  
 SZONYI, Annie  
 TSANTARLIS, Ignasia  
 VAN WYNGAARDEN, Geoff  
 WAIGHT, Deidre  
 WHITNEY, Warren  
 WILSON, Chris  
 WITNEY, Peter  
 WOOD, Philip  
 WREGG, Annette

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AITKEN, Sue  
 COOK, Andrew  
 EVANS, Chris  
 INGLIS, Margo  
 KORN, Irene  
 ROLFE, Cassie  
 SMITH, Pat  
 WOOD, Loris

**Contractors:**

KORN, Peter  
 PERRI, Angelo  
 PERRI, Grace  
 LOUIS, Nerina  
 Arthur



# Thank you

**A BIG thank-you** to all the students and staff who contributed material to this year's magazine – especially Michelle Jepsen and Brian Metherall for the pics, Sue Langmead for some much needed assistance in typing copy, and Alison Freeman and Bronwyn Johnson (Year 11) for their ideas, advice and assistance in collecting material...

Dale Chapman (Magazine Coordinator 1998)



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