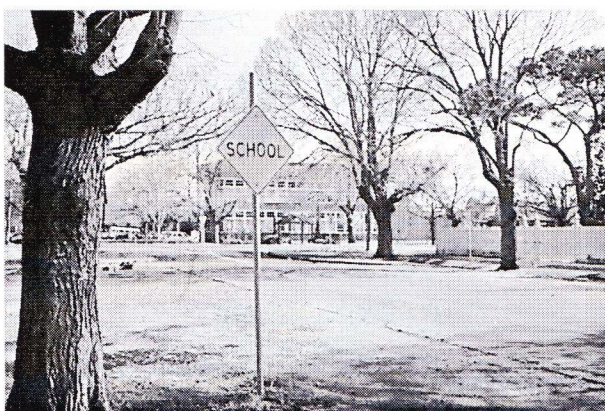


High Tide '99





Contents

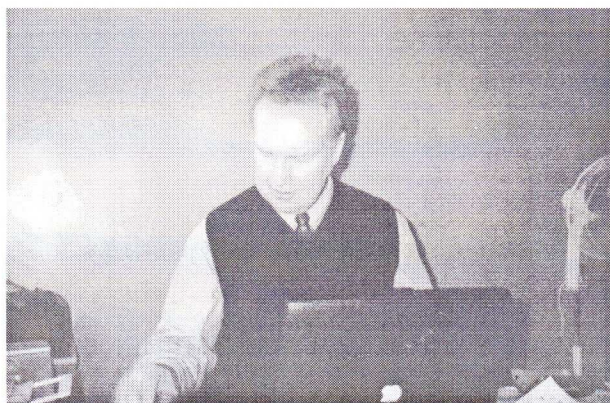
- 2 Principal's Report, **Graeme Smith**
- 3 SRC President's Report, **Sarah Brown**
- 4 SRC Report, **Katrina Phemister**
- 5 WHS Ex-Student Association, **Moya Palmer**
- 6 Learning Technologies 99, **Jock Garnsworthy**
- 7 WHS TAFE Program, **Alan Dalton**
- 8 The Arts Report, **Jane Gibbs**
- 10 Newport Mural Project, **Pat Hayes**
- 11 George Riley, **Rachael Smith & Taryn Godley**
- 12 Queensland Camp, **Stephanie Maiorano**
- 13 Music, **Student Band Members**
- 14 Calender of Events - Music, **Finn Koren & Katrina Phemister**
- 16 Year 8 Elections, **Jenna Haggerty**
- 17 The Republican Referendum, **Leisa Llewelyn**
- 18 Student Profile, **Jasmine Cresp**
- 20 Willy Primary Experience, **Michael Taylor**
- 21 Dolphin Time, **WHS Cadets**
- 22 Mathematics, **Adrian Berenger**
- 23 Colour Pictorial, **Erik Lindahl**
- 27 Have You Heard the One About the Rat?, **James Johnson**
- 28 The Warning, **Adriano Ius**
- 30 Helping Hands, **Debra Hambling**
- 31 How to Train Your Parents, **Sarah Kirchner**
- 32 Marilyn, **Jack Supriyono**
- 34 This Year in Sport, **Dale Ritchie**
- 37 Our Japanese Guests, **Pictorial**
- 38 Roll Call

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Graeme Smith
WHS Principal

EACH YEAR I sit down to write this principal's page for High Tide and each year I am amazed at how much has gone on. It is very hard to mentally scroll through all things that make up a year in the life of our school and pick out just a few highlights. There are just so many.

Our enrolment has started to stabilise after all the years of growth due to our restricted enrolment. For the past couple of years we have had just over 800 students between Years 7 and 12 which has made planning easier and has meant fewer changes in staffing.. Recent policy initiatives, such as our Student Code of Conduct, our Select Entry Accelerated Program and our Trade Orientation Program have had the chance to become bedded down and have positively changed the culture of the school. Council's policy of providing programs more closely aligned to student need has been a great success.



During 1999 we were the recipients of close to \$1,000,000 for a Science and Technology upgrade. Planning for this is under way and work will begin during 2000 for completion late in the year. School Council has also allocated a large sum of our own money to upgrade the playgrounds and to provide much need seating throughout the school. We expect this to be completed for the start of the 2000 school year.

Our students continue to excel in all academic pursuits and especially at sport and the Arts. Student leadership programs, a key focus for us, have provided many of our students with access to statewide forums and activities. Our Student Representative Committee has raised many issues internally via their members on School Council and has also worked to raise money for many worthwhile projects throughout the world.

Over the past few years, our investment in Learning Technology has increased dramatically. 1999 has been no exception with thousands of dollars invested in new computers, networks, access to the Internet, teacher professional development and software. Each student and staff member has their own e-mail address and all communication with the Department is now electronic. I would also like to acknowledge our relationship with Mobil, which has continued to provide substantial financial help with Learning Technology.

1999 also saw our French students travelling to New Caledonia and our regular contingent of students arriving from Japan. We continue to attract exchange students from throughout the world and we also regularly have a number of fee-paying students from overseas studying at our school.

What makes Williamstown High so special is the team approach of all staff to their jobs. Our students are confident, forthright but thoughtful. We have a lot of really great students in this school. Teaching and studying here is often challenging but also great fun. Williamstown High is a very special place. *Hold Fast!*

SRC PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Sarah Brown Yr 12
SRC President

1999 HAS BEEN a fantastic year for the Student Representative Council's fundraising, with students raising thousands of dollars for different foundations and appeals, including events such as the Jeans for Genes day, Melbourne Royal Children's Hospital appeal, East Timor appeal, Starlight Children's Foundation and many more. Money for events such as these was raised through activities such as BBQ's and out of uniform days – which were highly successful! We also managed to organise the 40 hour Famine sleepover, which resulted in around 30 year sevens to nines, two very tired year twelves who helped out and two or so dedicated teachers who swore it would be the first and last school sleep-out. However it did manage to raise quite a bit of money. Other events that were dealt with by the SRC were the year 7-10 fun run, a National Youth Week forum which all members of the SRC attended along with around 1000 other students from across the state who convened to discuss issues which affect us, the 'younger population'.

As a representative of our school's SRC, I was chosen to attend the Inaugural Victorian State Student Leadership Conference, which was held in Ballarat with approximately 110 students from across Victoria attending. We discussed issues that students want to see changed within their own schools and across the state. Issues that the SRC took into account as concerning our student population were things such as litter reduction within the school grounds, uniform changes and improving and promoting the Student Council within the school.

Generally it has been a great year, with all members getting involved and trying to get things done, however none of the activities listed above could have been undertaken without the support of the students and more importantly Ms Phemister, who has dedicated a lot of time and effort to improve the SRC. *We thank her greatly!*



SRC REPORT

Katrina Phemister
SRC Support Officer



WELL, THIS YEAR has been a year of fundraising for our Student Representative Council. They are a very generous group, and if it was feasible I'm sure they'd have committed funds to every available charity. The support of their peers was much appreciated in these fundraising events. More than this, however, the SRC is working on their effectiveness as the 'student voice', and on their role as leaders within the school. They should be proud of their efforts as SRC members, and of the part they have played in building the profile of the Committee. My position is a most enlightening and rewarding one, witnessing the maturity with which these students present and discuss their opinions and debate important issues. If only all students could have the opportunity to experience being a part of the SRC!

I'd like to take this opportunity to congratulate all the SRC members, and to thank them for their participation and friendship in 1999. Particular thanks go to Sarah Brown (President) and Jodie Nisbet (Secretary), who gave up significant amounts of their own time to make an outstanding contribution to our Committee. Well done, and may our student council '*Hold Fast*' in 2000.

1999 SRC Members

President:	Sarah Brown 12
Vice-President:	Adam Wells 10NR
Treasurer:	Kate Lofts 10NA
Secretary:	Jodie Nisbet 12
	Ben Wicks 10LR
	Andrew Russell 10LR
	Manuel Austin 9RJ
	Claire McCall 9RJ
	Bridgette Davies 9MA
	Donnie Rogers 9MA
	Joel Plummer 8AG
	Sarah Sheridan-Smith 8JS
	Emma Regan 8JP
	Sam Ferris 8CR
	Polly Cameron 7IF
	Jenna Godley 7SL
	Lee West 7MM
	Sandra Borello 7KR
	Romy Dickson 7PF

EX-STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

ALISTAIR MURRAY (Class of 1973) was guest speaker at the Members' meeting in June 1998. Alistair is an international yachtsman and highly involved in the yachting industry. His address was so interesting that Iris Whitehurst (1961) saw the possibility of him assisting the school either as a motivational speaker or as a sponsor for the emerging yachting programme at WHS.

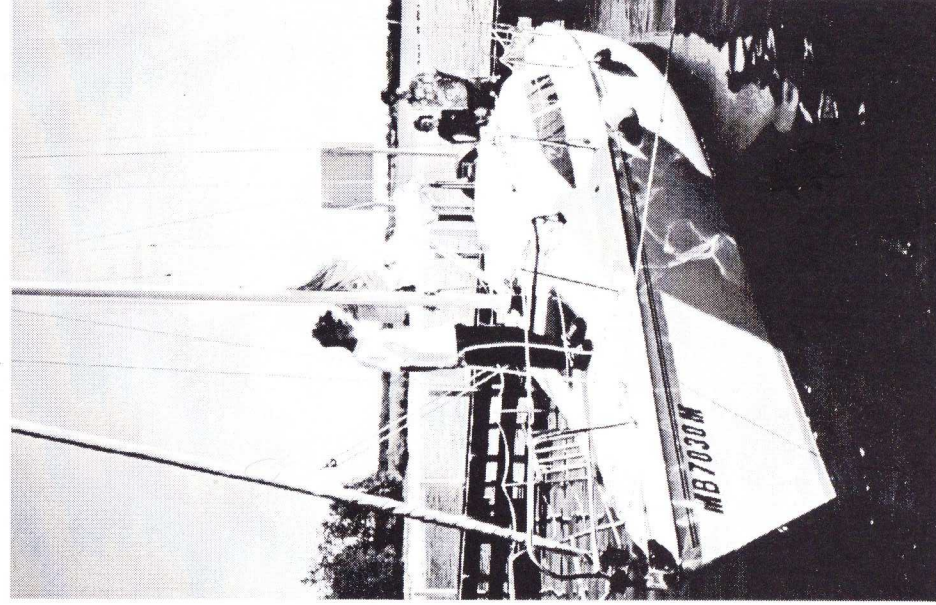
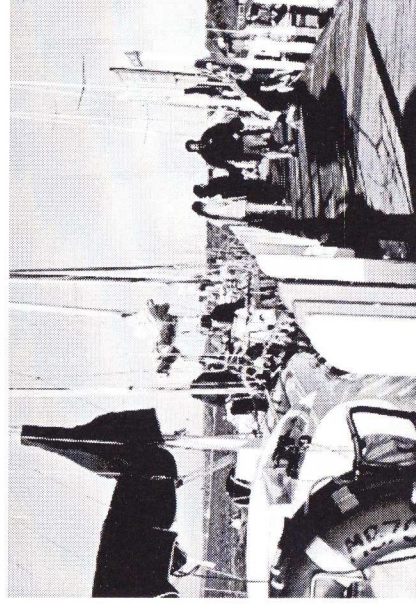
In 1998 Steve Cook, WHS Education Programme Manager, organised a program with Hobson's Bay Yacht Club for 30 members of the School's Naval Cadet Unit. Steve is assisted by Loris (Donnelly) Wood – a staff member, ex-student (class of 1964) and experienced yachtwoman and trained teacher.

This yachting program recently won the School and Community award for the Melbourne metropolitan area during Marine Week. Alistair also attended the awards and received an industry award as Managing Director of Ronstan. Steve Cook says 'Alistair has an affection for the School and is an enthusiastic supporter of the yachting program'. This year there are 130 students in the programme and it is hoped that it will be included in the VCE in the future.

A team from the School competed in this year's Grand Prix regatta on Albert Park Lake and came fourth against competitors from across Australia. Most students in the programme are aged 14-16, and are in year 9 and 10. *Hobson's Bay Yacht Club* have offered their facilities free of charge and is aiming to incorporate a Community Membership category so that WHS and Gellibrand Secondary College students may become members. The Club and the School are seeking sponsors to help buy Pacer Dinghies – the boat used for all major school regattas ... they cost approximately \$6000 and the Club and School are hoping help may be available in this area.

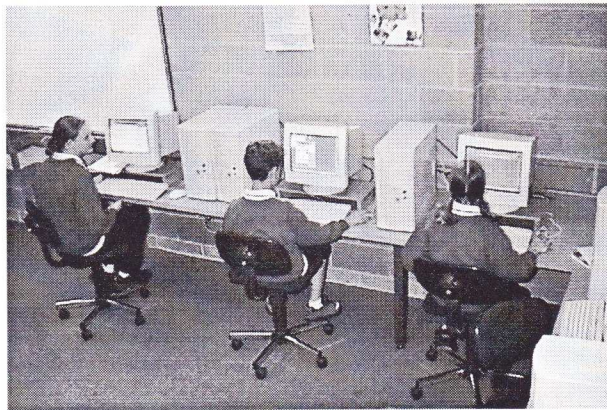
This epitomises fully one of the aims of the Association – 'to inform ex-students about the activities of the School and to foster and maintain interaction between the School and ex-students'. Many ex-students have been involved in this particular exercise and there is still an opportunity for many more ex-students to be involved in the sponsoring aspect of this venture.

Moya Palmer
President



LEARNING TECHNOLOGIES

Jock Garnsworthy
L.T. Coordinator



AS WE APPROACH the new millennium, we have seen a vast change in the way classrooms operate. From the chalk and talk concept of many a year ago, to the forging of new classroom boundaries as we venture into cyberspace with the use of the internet in the classroom.

Williamstown High School continues to be involved in the Information Revolution first hand as we grasp the changes of our evolving technological society. The use of computers in the classroom has become the norm rather than the computer being seen as an elitist tool that was only used in the Computer Science classroom. It is now a tool for communication and research that is used in all areas of the curriculum.

From the use of CD multimedia in SOSE and Science to on-line electronic newspaper catalogues for research, to the development of multi-media presentations in English, the planning and designing of 3D models, the use of spreadsheets for mathematical modelling and of course the internet for research and communication, computers can be seen as a powerful tool in helping students improve their learning opportunities.

To cope and plan for the way we use this technology, the school has developed a three year Learning Technology plan under the guidelines of Department Of Education initiatives. This plan provides for an infrastructure within the college for the use of computers and networking facilities, the provision of Teacher Professional Development, and the filtration of computers into the classroom all that aims to enhance the quality of teaching and learning at the school.

Some of the changes that have occurred in the first year of the plan included:

- extended and improved networking facilities within the staffroom, 3 classrooms in A Wing, C4 and library being connected to the Internet;
- the purchase of 20 imacs to develop a third computer lab in the school;
- the purchase of 40 new multi-media pentiums;
- provision of computers in A1, A2 and A3.

The Learning Technology program is financed by School Council funds, Department Of Education grants, and funding from Mobil who have supported the school in this area over the last three years.

WHS TAFE PROGRAM

AT THE END of last year we were able to put in place a new program for 1999. This program was called the Williamstown High School/Victoria University TAFE program and involved 12 students settling into a home room at the VUT Newport TAFE campus. The students began doing carpentry and progressed.

These students were: Adam Arvidson, Shaun Harris, Aaron Keeghan, Robert Gregson, Luke Pilling, Jaebin Pawlowski, Luke Gliwa, David Spencer, Chris Simpson, Allen Horsburgh, Philip Jones and Steve Freeman.

Of these students three are now doing full time pre-apprenticeship studies (Jaebin Pawlowski and Chris Simpson – Electrical, David Spencer – Furniture Studies), and three have begun apprenticeships (Robert Gregson – Cabinet Making, Luke Gliwa – Plastering and Shaun Harris – Chef). Philip Jones began a job in the building industry.

Other students have come into the program to fill these vacancies. These students are Adam Majewski, Joel Bennett, Chris Long, Glen Ramsay, Steven Soldati and David Williams.

Everyone who has seen the boys develop through the program, especially our teacher at Newport, Liz Holland, report that the boys have really developed, on how much more confidence they have and how they have grown and matured in their time at Newport.

The students spend 20 hours of their week undertaking TAFE pre-apprenticeship studies in the building trades, automotive and metal fabrication. They also take on secondary studies, mainly in Year 10 Maths and English. The program is full-on and actually involves more work at school than an average Year 9 or 10 program - 30 hours per week as opposed to 25. Despite this attendance has been very high and so has enthusiasm for learning.

We have been extremely fortunate to have been sponsored by the Electrical Trades Union of Victoria who have donated \$25,000 to make the program work and who will obtain apprenticeships for students who go on to successfully complete the Electrical pre-apprentice course. In addition, the Union has provided support to our boys through their Apprentice Welfare Officer, Dave Kerin.

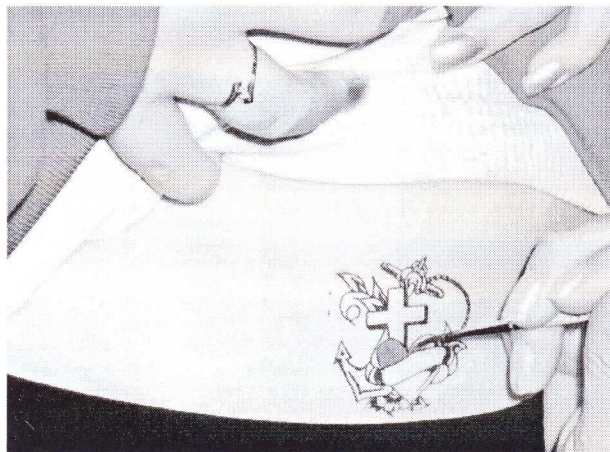
Alan Dalton
Student Welfare Coordinator



Next year we plan to have a program of 24 students with two teachers based at Newport. Many other schools and organisations are looking at our program with a view to doing something similar. This is not surprising because, after all, not all students will go to university. Many will enter the workforce and we believe our program gives them the best possible training to do well in trades careers.

THE ARTS REPORT

Jane Gibbs
Arts K.L.A. Leader



THE ARTS AREA was put into full swing on our return from the summer holidays, preparing for the Williamstown Heritage Festival – 'This Point In Time'. All areas of the arts had some involvement from dance, drama, music and sculpture.

This was a very exiting event to be involved in especially for the students who saw the whole thing 'come together' on the night.

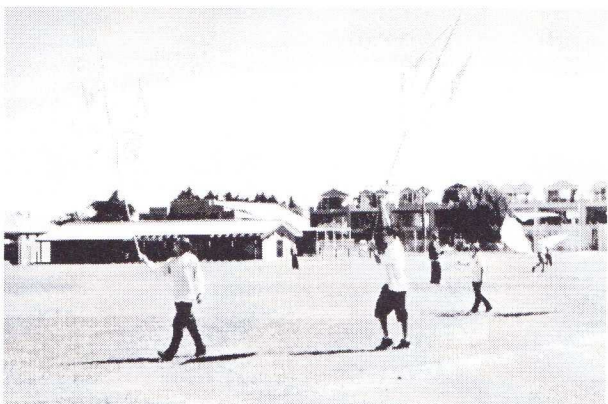
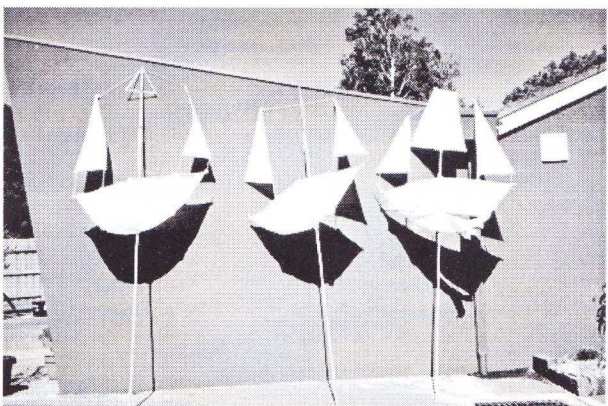
Rod Cooper had a group of students performing a percussion piece, and was also involved with sculpture building of large skeletons and boats with his year 9 group as were my year 9 students. Annette Wregg worked with John Bolton and her year 9 drama group on a banner performance representing the gold rush. I had a small but very dedicated group of girls who worked with a dance teacher, Rinske Gimberg on a dance piece representing the women arriving in Australia.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed being involved in this event and where quite exited on the night when all the different performances came together to create one. We hope to be involved with future festivals.

Arts Week was a big success where the main event was 'The Amazing Raymond'. He came and spoke to the year 10 students about his work as a body artist, and ran two workshops. Helen Bacon organized a ceramics workshop with her year 8 students who made fantastic dragon sculptures. Dale Chapman ran computer and techno music workshops and Annette Wregg ran a drama workshop with John Bolton.

Other major events in the Arts this year have been the Printmaking Exhibition at Provisions, our involvement in the Williamstown Primary School Performing Arts Show and students helping with the painting of the mural at the Hall Street shops in Newport. Our year 11 students had a taste of tertiary life with a number of life drawing sessions at the Docklands School of Art and Design in Footscray. Finally Rob Schmode has been running a very successful year 7 drama group after school, which the students have been getting a lot of enjoyment from.

We look forward to another full and exciting year when we return refreshed in 2000.



NEWPORT MURAL PROJECT

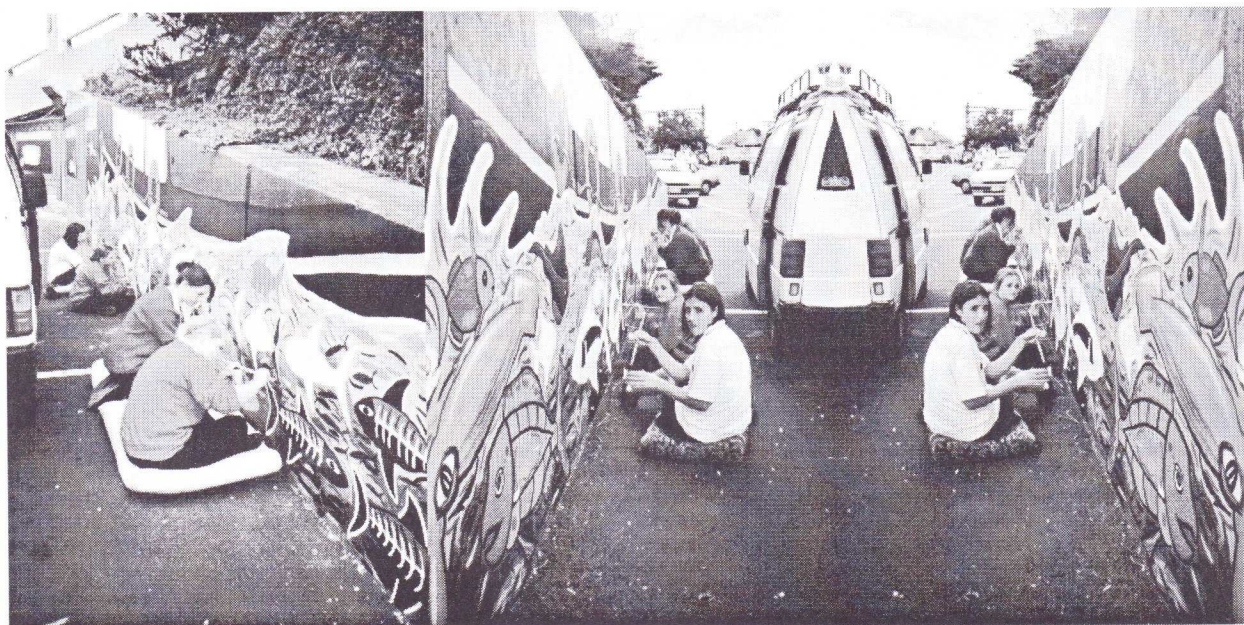
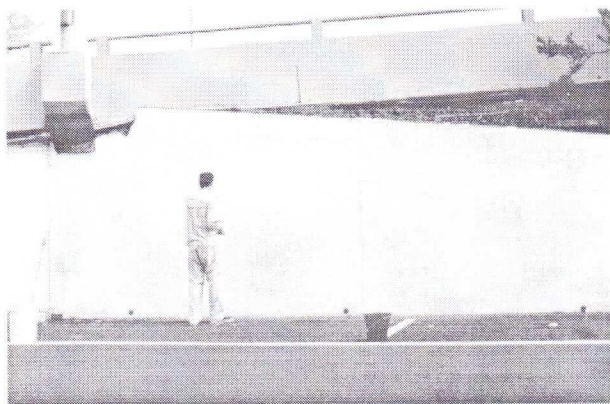
Pat Hayes
Coordinating Artist

THE MURALS WERE commissioned by Hobson's Bay City Council to replace the peeling and faded murals that were painted there in 1981 with then artist in the community, Rick McCracken and unemployed youth in the area. The council requested that the murals be community artworks and not a fine art piece, or an example of my own work. The community within 1 km square were given a questionnaire. The results of the returned questionnaires were collated into the design directives.

There was a strong community wish for seascape, skylines, local history and something everyone could participate in. Members from the community and Williamstown High School students participated in cleaning, scraping, wirebrushing and undercoating. The community and students participated in painting the myriad of fish along the bottom strips of the murals.

Images on the mural include: The Point Gellibrand Lighthouse which was controversially burnt down in 1974, the Newport Car Ferry, it ceased to run after the opening of the West Gate Bridge, old wharfs on the Yarra, a Prison Hulk moored at Williamstown and many species of seabirds.

The Williamstown High School students that followed the mural through were – Amy Cook (9RJ), Jen Sadler (9WW), Rhiannon Patterson (10MJ) and Sarah Borowiak (10MJ). The co-ordinating artists were Pat and Sue Hayes.



ABORIGINAL ARTISTS IN SCHOOLS

ABORIGINAL MUSIC Rachael Smith 9SA

GEORGE RILEY SPOKE about his childhood and where he grew up. He told us how hard it was for him to change his lifestyle and himself to fit in with the European way of doing things. He also spoke about finding what you're good at and expressing your inner self through painting or writing.

It wasn't until he started painting about himself and his experiences that he uncovered his true self to him and to the people around him.

George also was talking about reconciliation and what the meaning of it was. We learnt that it was coming together and understanding and respecting Aboriginals and their culture.

He played the didgeridoo while we closed our eyes and imagined we were out in the open land and looking around at the open spaces and looking into our spirit. He then played different sounds like a kookaburra and kangaroo. He told us that women are forbidden to play a didgeridoo as it can stop birth control due to the way you breathe when playing.

He played the guitar and sung a song about the flag and what it represents.

I think we should respect the Aborigines a lot as they have a very sacred and spiritual culture. We sometimes expect them to respect us so we should do the same to them.



GEORGE RILEY - ABORIGINAL ARTIST Taryn Godley 9WW

During our Tuesday period of Art, we had guest speaker George Riley speak to us about Aboriginal Culture and about his childhood as an Aboriginal boy.

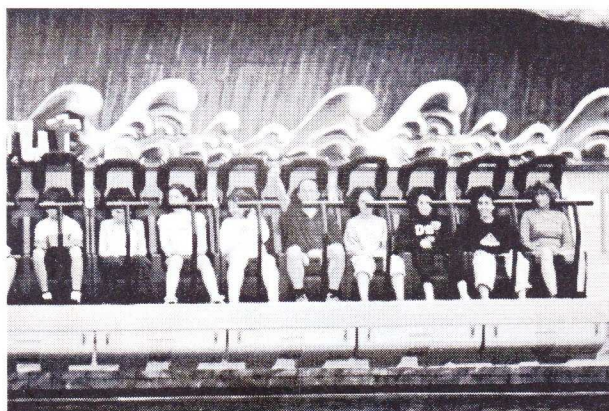
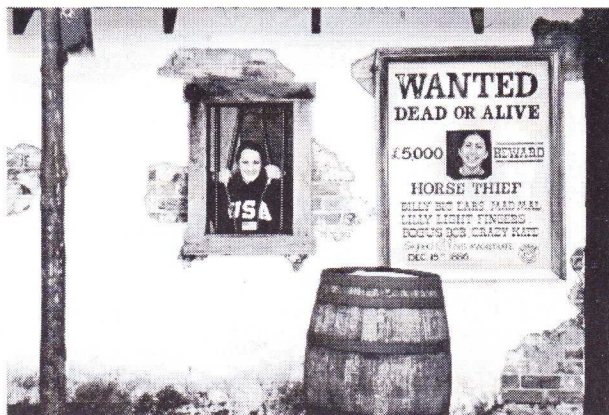
He told us that he came from the rainforests of North Queensland. He told us stories about himself and his relatives, when they were growing up and the adventures they had. He taught us about all the different Aboriginal tribes around Australia and the tribe that he came from. His tribe's totem is water, which represents them. He discussed that being a part of a tribe or family and being proud of who you are and where you come from is very important.

Aboriginal art is usually symbolic but abstract. George let us have a try at drawing Aboriginal art. I drew a leaf and stem in stages building from a realistic drawing then added shapes and lines. It was different to what we'd done before, but it was interesting. He finished off the session by playing us the didgeridoo and talking about reconciliation. All in all, it was a good experience to learn about our indigenous culture and art.



QUEENSLAND CAMP 1999

Stephanie Maiorano 10MJ



DURING THE SECOND semester most of the year 10's had experienced an exciting event - the Queensland camp! Between the 28th of August and the 3rd of September the year 10's put up with restless nights, wired teachers and most importantly fun, fun and more fun! We all thought the bus trip would be boring and stuffy, but it turned out to be very interesting, whether we were meeting people or relaxing with the beautiful scenery outside. When we arrived at Surfers Paradise we get off the bus for a stretch and a look around. All we wanted to do was to get to our destination and sleep - DREAMWORLD was great! The rides were different and scary and everyone went on them more than 3 times. The white tigers were unusual and cute. After that we all went into the city and ate at Joe's, the food wasn't up to standards but we were hungry so we didn't complain. WET'N'WILD was good to, unfortunately the weather wasn't boiling hot. The water slides were a sight on there own let alone riding on them, even the bus drivers had a turn. The most popular slide was the speed slide and the scariest was the double screamer. Most of the teachers chilled out under the sun, relaxing (or should I say being lazy) while the others joined in on the fun. Later that night we went back to Joe's for dinner then looked around the centre. On the Wednesday the teachers gave us the responsibility of travelling alone on our free day, one night away from leaving. There were Williamstown High students all over Surfers Paradise, the mall, Time Zone or the beach and attempting bungee jumping. Mr Axaris was one of the daring people. Thursday morning, we all had to clean up our cabins and depart from our home - (TREASURE ISLAND). The students on the second bus were so glad to hear that the bus had broken down, unfortunately they fixed it right away and we were then on our way to SEAWORLD, our last fantasy stop for the camp. The dolphins were fantastic and the rides were not as good as the ones in DREAMWORLD, but we didn't care we just made the most of it. Other than that we all accepted last day of our dreams - (QUEENSLAND).

Special thanks to Mr Fleming for organising the whole camp and to the teachers that accompanied him to share the responsibility.

MUSIC

ONCE AGAIN, it has been a full and rewarding year for students involved in the Williamstown High School Music program. The opportunities have been many and varied, and the students have shown their commitment and enthusiasm in both preparation and performance. When asked for comments, they wrote:

As a member of the Year 7 band at Williamstown High, I have thoroughly enjoyed and benefited from it. It has boosted my confidence level and made me happy to be taught clarinet. I have come a very long way since the start of the year with the fantastic instrumental music program. Mr Abdullah has constantly provided his help, advice and assistance with myself and other band members. I have made new friends and have a good relationship with both students and teachers involved in the band or music program. I am glad I started to play clarinet this year and will persist with it throughout my schooling years.

Andrew Lishman, 7KR (Junior band)

In 1999 the Intermediate band has been very successful. The band was involved in a number of performances including the performance at the elderly people's home. Some of us have been involved in the Junior Stage Band and Mr Koren's Magnificent 7 groups. All these performances have been a good experience and provide more opportunities for future performances. Recently the Intermediate and Senior bands combined to perform for the staff. As always it was a success and parents and students will get the chance to see us perform in the not so distant future. The difference between our band last year and our band this year is really noticeable. The band sounds excellent considering we have only been learning our instruments for two years. Maybe it's our teachers!

Tim Carrington, 8JP (Intermediate band)

This year has been really good fun. We have done performances for teachers and students during school and after school. I have had to practise a lot to keep up with music, especially being the first year in Senior band, but it is worth it. I think the best part of it all is the end of year performance. It makes you feel good to see people appreciate the work we have done throughout the year.

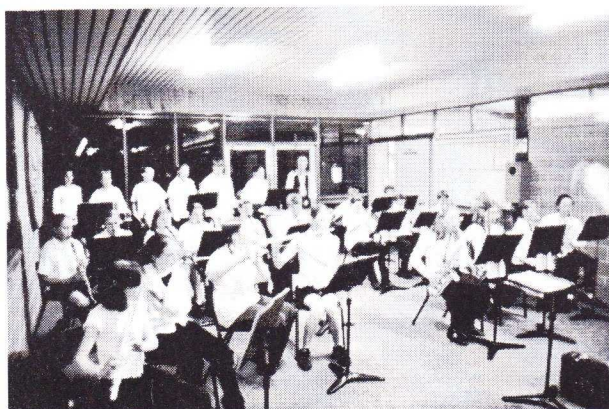
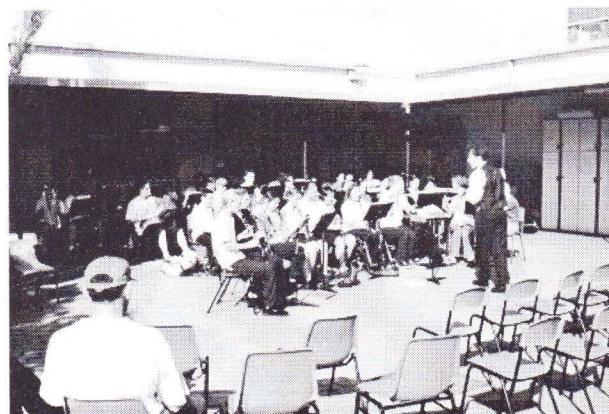


Some pieces are old and I hadn't even heard of them, but I enjoy playing them in the end. The new pieces are the best because you know the tune and it is easier to play, but you still have to practise the notes and accents. I think playing an instrument is really good fun and is worth the practice. So if you get the chance, have a go.

Kate Dawes, 9RJ (Senior band)

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Finn Koren & Katrina Phemister



AT THE YEAR 7 parents BBQ a senior wind 'magnificent 7' ensemble played at dusk, with style and panache.

Jasmine Cresp and Ellisa Scott played lovely duets and Sarah Matovic sang brilliantly with a VCE backing band at the School assembly.

The SRC provided a BBQ for the Newport Power Station Open Day while Jasmine and Ellisa played their enchanting duets.

At the Williamstown Festival the Stage Band were the opening act, performing a dynamic set of jazz and funk standards to a very appreciative Saturday crowd. The Sunday Devonshire tea at Holy Trinity Church was blessed with the pleasant sound of our Year 8 wind ensemble.

Mr. Cooper's Big Picture Percussion were the musical arm of the historic reenactment at Point Gellibrand for Heritage Week.

Transition visits for Williamstown High School and Williamstown North Primary School: the Year 8 Band showed the year 6 students how a real concert band sounds.

The Senior wind ensemble performed at the opening of the over 50's computer centre in Yarraville on May 12th. They so impressed the audience (including Harold Bishop, the character from Neighbours) that bookings are likely to follow in the future. The group is a fine example of how students can manage their own performances.

As the ideal opening for the assembly on May 18th, the Senior wind ensemble played the *National Anthem* then *Puttin' on the Ritz*. To conclude the assembly the senior vocal ensemble gave a moving performance of two songs from *Les Miserable*.

There have been several Friday quadrangle 'recess rock gigs' with VCE rock bands belting out songs energetically for just 15 minutes. It was both entertainment and a chance for assessment (units 1 & 2 group performance).

On Open Day (May 26th) the year 7 ensemble presented a lovely arrangement of 'English Country Gardens', which they organised and introduced themselves. This was followed by the year 8 'Magnificent 7' wind ensemble, which also organised and introduced their own terrific

performance. The Combined Concert Band further impressed the assembled audience. This band is well on the way to being the best in the west! Meanwhile, Big Picture Percussion created an inspiring piece to entertain parents prior to the information session.

To conclude the final Arts Week of the century, the VCE rock band performed another quadrangle gig on the Friday lunchtime. Their song-writing skills are very impressive.

For a fundraising dinner at the Anchorage restaurant in Williamstown in June, the VCE trio and duet delighted the patrons with their charm.

In August the Senior Concert band gave a melodious performance at Highpoint's Windows on the West week. It was well received by the ample audience.

The VCE rock band competed in Footscray City's Battle of the Bands and left buzzing with excitement from the opportunity to perform against other bands.

The Stage Band gave a lively performance for the Year 7 students at Soul City, to boost the profile of brass instruments within the school. It had an immediate effect, rousing the students' interest - but many were quite convinced saxophones belonged to the brass group!

In September the year 8 Concert Band visited Wintringham Hostel to perform for the residents. Their performance was very much enjoyed - almost as much as they enjoyed the afternoon tea of scones and jam! The students hope to return for an encore in the near future.

Jasmine and Ellisa made a wonderful contribution to Williamstown Holy Trinity's Amnesty International fundraising concert, with a beautifully performed duet.

October saw the introduction of Music Performance Week: five days of musical entertainment and activities. Congratulations to the winners of the daily music trivia, and to the Year 8's who won the Red Faces competition. The Senior Concert Band gave a lunchtime performance for their peers and combined with the Intermediate Band to perform for staff at a farewell party for Gavan Boyle. The commitment of the students and the standard of their performance impressed staff.

Music Performance Week also heralded the Junior Band's Debut performance. A nervous but excited group of year 7's played beautifully for an audience of more than 80 friends and family members.

In November, the Junior Band members enjoyed a two-day musical retreat at Ace Hi Ranch. With breaks to go horseriding and use the



ropes course, this was the perfect opportunity for some serious and intense musical development and team spirit-building.

Last but not least, Musical High 1999 capped off a jam-packed year. The Williamstown Town Hall rang once again with the sounds of instruments tuning, chairs scraping, gentle melodies and upbeat themes. But above all, it echoed with the applause of appreciation and support.

Thank you to WHS instrumental staff, music staff and Music Committee members, for their hard work in running the program.

Thanks to the many parents who support our work.

Thank you most importantly to the music students. What a fantastic 1999!

May the applause continue.

YEAR 8 ELECTIONS

Jenna Haggerty 8JS

IN FIRST TERM of this year, 8JS and 8AN learned about 'Voting and Australian Politics' as part of SOSE with Ms Tsantarlis. We were involved in setting up an election where a class prime minister was elected.

The classes were divided into six groups constituting political parties that campaigned for a number of weeks. At the end of the campaigning, the winning party was voted in by the rest of the class and the leader became the Prime Minister, hypothetically speaking.

In order to keep it as real as a Federal election we followed the seven official steps.

STEP 1: We set a voting date

STEP 2: We were given seven days to check that our names were on the voting list.

STEP 3: We nominated our parties to be on the election ballot, gave our parties a name and designed logos.

STEP 4: We wrote our school policies and pinned them up in the classroom. We campaigned by giving speeches and advertising our policies in class.

STEP 5: Polling day. Class members cast their votes on the secret ballot paper, including our school principal, Mr Smith.

STEP 6: The counting of votes took place once all votes had been cast. The party with majority seats claimed victory.

STEP 7: The leader of the winning party was announced as Prime minister and made a speech thanking the class for their votes. The opposition leader was also asked to make a speech.

This was a thoroughly enjoyable experience for us all. We learned a great deal about the entire process in an enjoyable and fun way. It was an interesting change of pace and every one became very involved.



THE REPUBLICAN REFERENDUM

ON NOVEMBER 6TH 1999, Australians will have to make one of the biggest decisions of our nations existence, whether to become a republic. It may sound like a simple question to answer, Yes or No, but the consequences of each Australians vote will determine Australia's future for people like myself.

Australia has been a constitutional monarchy since the 1st of January 1901 when the separate British colonies voted to become a federation, which is where we still stand now, almost 100 years later. In these last 100 years Australia has done a lot of growing up, both socially and culturally. We have gained international recognition as our own country with our own identity, not just as Britain's latest project. Australia's economy has been steadily growing now that it has recovered from past 'experiences'. We can now support ourselves, we have enough trade ties for imports and exports, with the potential to gain more from those only trading with Britain or with grudges against them. We have military back up from countries other than Britain, in fact Britain isn't even an ally of Australia so we would not lose anything there. We are grateful for their help in the past but we need to move on.

Australia and its leaders have been watching how the rest of the world handles their government, even putting some of their own ideas into practice. We have been preparing for this sort of change for 100 years, I think are ready for it now. It isn't like this referendum issue has just been sprung on the Australian Public, it has been a long time coming. Our government, which Australia's people voted in, have been working at suitable models to put to their people to decide the best way 'we' can run our country and reach our full potential as Australians.

Right now Australia's head of state is in confusion. Some may say the Queen is, others may think the Governor General is. Either way, the Australian head of state is British and has no real personal feeling in the way Australia is currently run. Sure, there are arguments that this is a good thing because there would be less bias, but if Australia needed a point of view on a topic such as this republican debate, of course there is going to be British bias. Australia needs to be run by someone who lives out where the voting public live and see what adjustments need to be made. They need to understand Australia and the way it's general public think, not just what the politicians tell them they think. Australia is full of highly capable people, who can do the Queen and the Governor General's mainly ceremonial job.

Australia's identity has changed astronomically over the last century. It has adjusted with the changes its people have gone through and the different circumstances we have faced. There has been the women's rights appeal and Aboriginal rights too. Such

Leisa Llewelyn IOGA

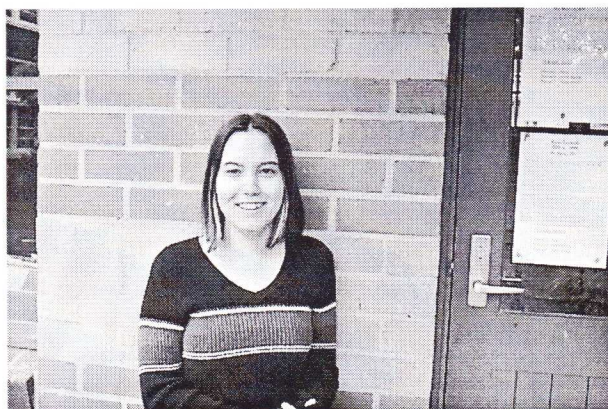
things have affected the way Australians think, thus changing the outlook other countries have on Australians. The Aboriginal rights vote was perhaps the biggest. As they are Australia's native people they obviously are a huge part of our history and heritage. Accepting their cultures has been a great feat for Australia and has led to a wonderful insight into another culture and another world, which is part of our own. Britain is the destructive part of this culture and has always been reluctant to accept Aborigines as part of our nation. If we had an Australian head of state they would understand the struggle that we went through to accept them and to put an end to the unfair racism they suffered. Aborigines will understandably always feel resentment towards the British and this hostility between perhaps the most important part of our history and our head of state must stop.

As with the question of the 'politicians republic', the model that has been put to the Australian voters, there are a great number of people who agree with the republic but who will vote No because they don't like the model. This model states that if the republic is approved at the upcoming referendum, the Queen will be replaced by a president. A broadly representative committee of 32 Australians would be established who would then prepare a shortlist of nominees (public nominations invited) which they would then put to the Prime Minister. The Prime Minister presents a single nomination and the person is accepted only if two thirds of a joint sitting of the House of Representatives and the Senate agree. The main reason given to opposition of this model is because Australians want to be able to vote on who they want to be Head of State. The problem here is that I doubt that most of the voters know the requirements for a president and would probably not be able to make an informed decision on such an important matter. Their votes could be very biased towards celebrities and other famous faces who may not be able to do an effective job.

Although I myself am not yet of voting age, I care about my future and what it could bring. I want to be brought up as the Australian that I am and I want to be able to see my country prove itself to the rest of the world. Australia has a great social and cultural identity which has absolutely nothing to do with Britain or the Queen. We can't let it go to waste, hiding in the shadows of Britain's world image. We are big enough to go out into the big wide world now, let go of Britain and let the true Australia and its wonderful people strut their stuff.

STUDENT PROFILE

Jasmine Cresp
Yr 12



I'M SURE YOU'VE all seen a bright blue wheelchair cruising around the place at some stage or another. Either doing wheelies, flying around corners or slowly peddling itself along like someone from the 'Flintstones'. Well that's me. I'm Jasmine and I'm currently in year 12.

In the few years I've been at Willi High I'm sure I've probably confused almost everyone at some stage or another. I mean if you see someone in a wheelchair you just assume there is something wrong with their legs, right? Well then how could you see me around school in a wheelchair one minute and walking the next? It just doesn't make sense. Except to those of you who know me that is. Oh and to set the record straight I don't have a twin sister. It is really me walking around!

I guess I should explain before I confuse you all even further. I suffer from Chronic Fatigue Syndrome (CFS). You may have heard of it in the media as quite a few famous (and not so famous) people have had it. Like Alistair Lynch (Brisbane Lions' star footballer), Cher, Johanna Griggs (often on *Beauty and the Beast*), and Linley Frame (ex-olympic breastroker). So I'm in there with the best of them!

I bet most of you don't have a clue what CFS is though. From the name it suggests that we get 'fatigued' and tired. In a way that's sort of correct but it's a lot more than that. I'll try to explain.

What is CFS?

CFS is a serious and debilitating illness which can often feel like you've got a bad case of the flu, morning sickness, jet lag, a shocking hangover and on top of that you feel like you've just ran a marathon and been hit by a bus. And that's no exaggeration.

Think back to how exhausted you felt after you'd run or swum as far as you possibly could. Well that's how I feel after just 1 or 2 hours at school or up one flight of stairs or even just from walking from the library to A block. Hard to believe isn't it?

There are also many other symptoms involved. Like severe headaches, nausea, blurred vision, fainting spells, a cough, dizziness, forgetfulness, problems concentrating on anything and everything, sensitivities to light, smells and most foods (no Macca's for me!). As well as

breathlessness, severe abdominal pain, racing pulse, aching muscles, weakness, and the most annoying and embarrassing of all, uncoordination, in other words tripping over and running into everything and that's just to name a few.

It isn't the greatest illness to have but it will go, I won't have it all my life. So far I've only had it for 3 and a half years. No one knows exactly how long someone will have it for, it could be 6 months or it could be 6 years but through management and determination I will improve. And I slowly am that's why I'm able to walk short distances around school sometimes whereas before I couldn't.

For the people around me it can be confusing because in the times you see me, when I'm at school, I look 'normal'. I don't look quite so sick because I'm usually only there when I'm 'well-ish'.

When I am at school you'll often find me in the music department usually playing the clarinet. The clarinet is fairly physical, as are most instruments, and it takes a lot of hard work and dedication to keep going when you're sick. That's why I'd like to say thanks to all those who have helped me, especially when I'm at my worst. Either by getting me a music stand or carrying something for me when I just can't. Or even wheeling me around in the chair which I must say can be quite terrifying at times! I really have to be able to trust that whoever is 'driving' me around won't run me into any lockers, or nearly tip me out or go flying over too many bumps too fast.

Then there are the 'adventures' when I let others have a go in the chair. Quite a few have successfully managed to show off by attempting to do wheelies resulting in them falling over backwards and becoming severely embarrassed. Rather funny to watch let me tell you. (Not quite so funny when I do it myself though!).

As terrifying as some of these 'rides' around the school yard have been. (By the way to the teacher who first suggested speed limit signs around the school - I now believe it's a good idea!) I would still like to say a very special thanks to all those who have offered and helped out by pushing me around. It really has made my time at school a lot easier and saved me a lot of energy. So, thanks!! I'm sure all of you know who you are. Though I'd like to give a special mention to the senior



Magnificent (well, almost) 7 who have been fantastic. And to Mr Abdullah who so far qualifies as the best driver, negotiating the steps into his room VERY well.

In fact Willi High in general have been great about my illness. I can honestly say most schools in Victoria don't cope with having a CFS sufferer around as well as you have. You should be proud of yourselves. I know of many CFS sufferers who have dropped out simply through lack of support from their schools.

Now that all those thank you's have been said I'm sure you all think I'm leaving now. Well, maybe but then again maybe not. You see I have only completed part of my VCE (due to my illness) but I have still applied to Melbourne Uni under a special entry scheme. If I get in I won't be back but if I don't I will.

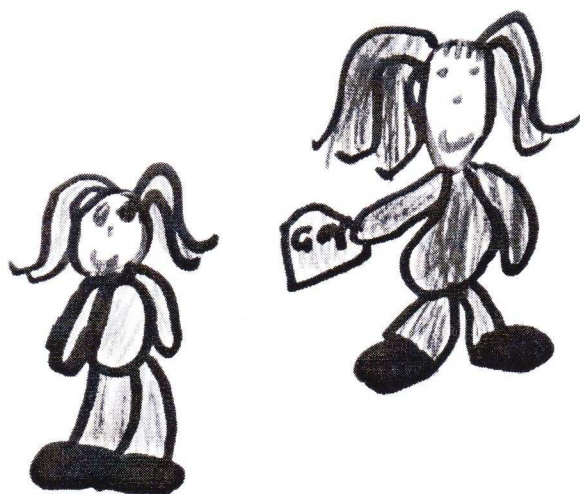
Beware though, if I am back I might have a new set of wheels - one's that go faster and do more damage when I hit things!! Not quite sure whether it'll be to me or what I hit. So my advice to you - if you see me, start running in the other direction.

YEAR 10 ENGLISH: The Willy Primary Experience

Michael Taylor 10LR

thank you I like
the book from
Timothy.

Dear student
I love your
reading.
and you
Love Laura.



ON THURSDAY 5TH of August and the 9th of September three year ten groups (10LR, 10SY 10NR) visited the local primary school under the supervision of Mr. Prejean and Ms. Tsantaris. The excursion was part of English and Literacy week here at the school. The teaching staff and the students of Williamstown Primary received us very well. Our task was quite ambitious. We had to read children's books to the students there on our first visit and on the second visit we read our own creations to them. The whole exercise was designed to assist the children's learning and to enhance our own knowledge and practice in writing stories for young children.

The experience helped us develop our confidence in speaking, or in our case, reading publicly, particularly when thrown at the mercy of the local 8 year olds. It did not take very long for both the children and the supposedly more mature year 10's to become comfortable with each other and enjoy each other's company.

We found the Primary school kids to be quite intelligent and often very humorous-if you can appreciate the cheesy humour of children in grades prep - 2 ! The children really seemed to enjoy being read to recognising and understanding all the words and storylines, which in some cases, were more complex than intended. When the children didn't understand something they didn't hesitate to ask. I personally was very impressed at how intelligent this generation seems to be. It was easy to foresee that these children will be very successful in the future.

Overall, it was a great success in terms of learning about writing from our point of view and in establishing a strong link between the two groups. We enjoyed the experience immensely, as did the children from the primary school. In fact, they sent us cards of appreciation which tugged at the heart strings of all of us involved. This was an extremely rewarding exercise for all of us and I believe it is worth repeating in the future.

DOLPHIN TIME

Cadet Sailing Camp
September 1999

8.30 AM. We're sailing across Lake King in the Gippsland lakes system, just motored out of the Tambo river where we'd docked overnight, heading back to Chinaman's Creek, the end of our three day cruise.

The breeze just fine, about 15 knots, heeling the boat over to 35 degrees with some gusts. Jaime, our navigator, keeping good watch says "Hey, what's that?" All eyes look right. "Dolphin!" "Quick, jibe to starboard, it's a pod of Dolphin! This is great, maybe they'll play with us."

"Someone get on the radio and tell 'Swift' what we're doing." Swift had followed us out of the river and were probably wondering why we'd changed course.

"Swift, Swift, come in Swift, this is Encounter Bay, over."

"Swift here, receiving you Encounter Bay, over."

"We've spotted a pod of Dolphin and are heading off to see them, over."

"We see them too, we'll follow, over and out."

For the next 30 minutes we sail with the dolphin. Magic! A pod of about 100 including many babies about half a metre in size, brand new, almost white in colour. They may have come into the lakes for their birthing.

They play with our bow wave, diving up and down beside the boat. At the helm, I feel like I'm talking to them, they're on both sides of the stern and so close, constantly breaking out above the water. The crew up front are within touching distance and are in awe. They come up well out of the water right beside you, like they've come to say hello and have a chat. It's wonderful! It's a half-hour of bliss.

What a privilege – they've come and played with us. They seem to trust sailboats. They are gentle, clever and so beautiful. They are our friends.



MATHS REPORT

Adrian Berenger
Maths KLA Leader

THIS YEAR THE mathematics faculty have implemented a full range of educational initiatives allowing students opportunities to enhance their success and provide them with challenge, and also to allow teachers to improve their individual classroom practice. A number of programs are in the developmental stage and will continue beyond this year, however here is an account of some of the programs already undertaken.

Extension Activities

Forty year 7 and 8 students participated in the Maths Challenge which aimed at providing opportunities beyond our standard curriculum. Generally students had to solve six extended problems. Teachers provided some direction during class time but most of the problems were to be completed individually by students. This three week program offered students a great opportunity to use a full range of problem-solving skills in mathematics. Some teachers also used these problems as project material for their whole class where the skills of report writing were developed. Later in the year, 135 students will participate in the Australian Mathematics Challenge. This was an opportunity for students to win cash prizes, awards and certificates for their participation.

The whole year 7 accelerated class were engaged in the second stage of the Maths Challenge (Euler Series) during term 3. This was developed to be class and home work over a whole term. Students generally employed a complete range of skills especially in groups, to solve many problems under guidance from Barbara Slusarczyk who managed this group of students.

Professional Development

Along with regular curriculum planning, focus groups were engaged in preparation of exams for years 9 and 10, but also for VCE General Mathematics and Maths Methods. This arduous task enabled teachers to focus on program consistency and resourcing.

Another group looked at computer labs in mathematics and associated technologies. This allowed mathematics staff to network with another school and bring back ideas with the view of enhancing our current curriculum to include more use of technology in the mathematics classroom especially in the middle school program.

Numeracy

The faculty has developed a policy which will serve as providing directions in planning suitable programs to cater for students experiencing difficulties in mathematics.

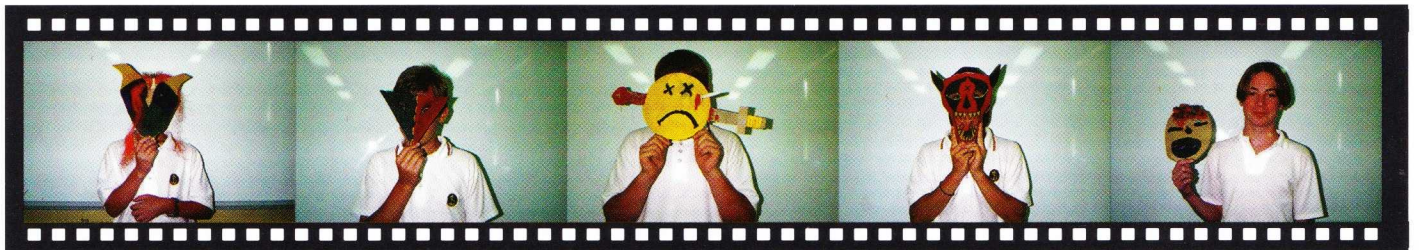
Other resources are constantly being developed for example, enrichment materials are being developed to be used in the accelerated maths program next year, but also for other students in other classes. The maths resource room is in a constant state of development with resources being purchased and housed for future use.

Support Programs

In order to support students, there were two after school programs providing an opportunity for students to have received assistance with homework, projects, CAT's, or course advice. These ran on some Thursday afternoons and will be enhanced next year.

Year 10 students will receive extensive counseling by maths teachers in terms of appropriate course structure and subject choice to better enhance career prospects. The new push for General Mathematics to be studied as a grounding study, will allow students to develop basic skills first, before attempting mathematics in year 12. This has been developed by the faculty and is detailed in the Acceleration Policy for mathematics.

Many other programs and activities are continuously being trialled. Maths Week focused the maths team further on providing stimulating competitions and classroom activities for all students. All year 10 students participated in a program that profiled a range of careers that require knowledge of and background in mathematics. This involved many staff, guest speakers and other invited guests, all aimed at improving the participation rates of students at VCE level, and to provide expert career advice for all students in year 10. As a result we have increased our maths enrolment by two whole classes at year 11 for 2000.









HAVE YOU HEARD THE ONE ABOUT THE RAT?

"THIS IS IT Charlie," Dad said.

"Yes Dad," I replied.

Dad turned to the rat with microbes stuck to his head. He put a joke into the computer:

Why did the milking stool only have 3 legs?

Because the cow had de udder.

It's funny but the rat didn't think so.

"He can't read Dad," I said.

"You're right. I'll try something else," He answered.

He picked up a video, put it into the VCR and pressed play. It showed a scene from the Simpsons. I found it pretty funny. So did the rat. His laugh was so high pitched that it forced me to clap my hands over my ears and crouch over in agony.

"He's laughing! He's actually laughing!" Dad yelled hysterically.

He flicked a switch and the noise stopped.

"Who cares if a rat laughs?" I said. Dad looked hurt.

"Do they really have a sense of humour?" I asked, hoping it would cheer him up.

"Well, we'd have to talk to one to find out," He said.

I was relieved that we couldn't do that.

"Oh well," I said. "We can only talk human. So I guess that's it," I said hopefully.

"No it isn't," Dad said. "We can make a rat-man! Half man, half rat!"

A few months later when I got home from school, Dad ran up from the basement.

"I've done it! I have made a rat-man!" he yelled, as I drank a cup of Milo.

I wasn't surprised. Dad was always coming up with crazy ideas. I thought nothing of it and went to do my home work. For the next few weeks Dad spent all his time in the cellar with rat-man. I hated it.

One night I snuck out of my room with a box of rat-kill in my hand. I tiptoed down to the cellar. Rat-man was asleep in the corner of his cage.

"Wake up!" I whispered loudly. "Wake up you stupid animal!"

I poked him with a broom. He grunted and sat up.

"I not animal!" he said gruffly.

"What?" I was shocked. I opened the gate and stepped in. "What?" I asked again.

"I'm not an animal!" He ran forward and leapt on

By James Johnson 7BS

me. I fell back onto the desk. He was clawing at my chest, making huge gashes in my skin.

I could see some syringes of rat D.N.A. on the shelf above me. I grabbed one and stabbed it into his side. He clawed at my hand, cracking the needle. The liquid seeped down into my cuts. He released his grip and started scrambling around trying to get it out. Dad burst through the door. He pushed rat-man back in his cage and bandaged my wounds.

"What happened?" he asked. "I don't know, he just attacked me."

"How did he get out?"

"I don't know." Dad put me to bed.

The next morning Dad came in to see how I was.

"My God!" he yelled. "What happened?!"

I ran to the mirror and screamed.

I had dark hair all down the sides of my face. My two front teeth were long and my nose was about 6cm longer with whiskers spouting out the sides. And to top it all off I had a tail curled up in my pyjamas.

"You - you're a rat!" yelled Dad.

"No, I'm not!" I ran down to the cellar. Rat-man looked just like I did.

"I'm sorry." I said. I sat down and looked at him. Not long after a doctor walked in. He was looking at me strangely. He scratched his chin.

"What?" I asked.

He didn't answer. He bent down and poked me in the side. I couldn't stand being poked like some science experiment. My rage surged from my head to my fist. I punched him in the nose and he fell to the floor. I unlocked the door to rat-man's cage. We ran round to the side of the house, grabbed a bike each and rode off.

It turns out rats do have a better sense of humour. We've become stand-up comedians and we're making heaps of money.

"Hey folks! It's good to be here! I love New York!

It's the only place where the muggers aren't safe at night! There's so many rats here they're starting a union! No, but seriously..."

THE WARNING

By Adriano Lus 8DC

JOHN SAT IN the bar looking quite dejected. The most beautiful woman he had ever known, Anne, had just broken up with him after they had been together for about six months. He had thought Anne was the one. He would have loved to have spent the rest of his life with her. Yet, she had seemed so aloof and calm about the whole thing. As if he had just been filling in time for her while she was waiting to meet the right man. John had shared things with Anne he might never have shared with anyone else in the whole world, and just a few minutes ago she had brushed him aside like he was a dead bug she had just squished.

Half an hour and five beers later John still wasn't feeling better. He had planned to ask Anne to come with him on a trip to Hawaii tonight, but that had fallen in a heap, so John had simply done what many men do when they're feeling down, try to drown his sorrows in the bottom of a beer glass. He drained the last few drops from his mug and signalled to the barman for another. The barman just looked at him.

"You sure you haven't had enough?" the barman asked. John gave him an unsteady, one-beer-too-many look. "I'll tell you when I've had enough!" yelled John, and then instantly regretted it.

The barman gave John a dark look.

"Sir, please pay your bill and leave," said the barman. John sighed; he reached around to his back pocket and pulled out his wallet. He came up short when paying for his beers though; he hadn't planned on drinking so much. The barman glared at him, and then suddenly a hand slapped another ten dollars down on the bar. "Keep the change," said the owner of the hand, a tall man wearing a dark, crisply pressed suit and an immaculate tie.

The man turned to John, who felt embarrassed by having to be bailed out by a complete stranger. The man seemed rather cool about it all, as if he just went around helping people all the time. The man's suit and tie were jet black, and it seemed to absorb all of the light in the dim bar. His shoes were clean and polished, but they did not shine like most shoes, they also seemed to absorb the light rather than reflect it. His hair was carefully slicked and combed back. The man looked at John with a slight grin. John couldn't help

noticing that the man had almost perfectly grey eyes.

"Thanks," said John, groggily. "Do I know you?"

"I don't think so," said the man. "But you are quite welcome anyway."

"Yeah, well, I gotta get going, thanks again," said John, who was acutely aware of the black look he was getting from the barman.

"Are you driving home?" asked the man.

"Yes, as a matter of fact I am," said John. "Why?"

"Well, it's just that you don't appear to be in the most healthy state for driving." The man said.

John knew the man was right, he was more than a little tipsy, and his current state of sorrow over Anne didn't help matters much.

"Perhaps you could get a taxi home and come back for your car in the morning," the man suggested.

"How exactly would I be paying for that?" asked John. The man frowned, then went on.

"I'll shout you, if we meet again you can pay me back." The man said.

John wondered why the man was being so nice to him; he tried to end the conversation quickly.

"Look, I really wouldn't want to leave my car in this neighbourhood overnight, I'd really much rather take my car home," said John. There really wasn't anything wrong with the neighbourhood, but John was getting a creepy feeling about this overly nice gentleman.

"Fine," said the man. "But don't say I didn't warn you. Goodbye."

With that, the man turned around and ordered a drink. John turned and headed for the door, having to concentrate really hard to walk straight.

When he got outside into the cool night air, John suddenly felt quite selfish for having so tactlessly denied the kind man's offer. He wondered why he had acted so paranoid, turned and looked into the window for the man but, when he looked at where he had been sitting, the man was nowhere to be seen. John checked the rest of the bar, but couldn't see him anywhere. Feeling the five beers he had drunk earlier beginning their final descent through his insides and on to his bladder, John decided he had better go home. He walked the short distance to his car with a little difficulty, stumbling on a piece of rubbish here and there. He was only a few metres from his car when he bumped into some one coming out of an alleyway. John's current lack of coordination didn't help much and he bounced straight off the person and fell onto his back.

John looked up to see a woman standing over him. She wore a black leather coat and black pants with a pair of short black boots on. Her hair was short and slicked into a part and she looked down at him and offered her hand to help him up.

"Are you okay?" she asked him.

John was relieved to see he wasn't about to be mugged and breathed a sigh of relief.

"I am now," he said, taking her hand. "Thanks."

The woman helped John up with surprising ease. He wobbled slightly, taking a moment to try and clear his head.

"Sorry about that," said John. "I was just on my way to my car and I wasn't watching where I was going and, well, I've probably had too much to drink."

"It's okay," she said. "Did you say you were going to drive home?"

"Yeah."

"Are you sure that's a good idea?" she said.

"Why?" he said.

"Well, it's not very smart to try and drive home when you're drunk."

John was getting the impression that the entire world had become very safety conscious over the last few minutes.

"No, it's okay, I think I'll be okay," he said.

"You could come and stay the night at my place, if you wanted," the woman said. "It's not far at all, and I'm sure my room mate wouldn't mind."

John suddenly noticed that the woman was quite pretty. She had a finely featured face and also the most beautiful set of eyes he had ever seen....Grey eyes. The thought occurred to him that it must be quite rare to see two people with the same shade of grey eyes in the same few minutes. But then, he got the feeling there was something a little surreal about this entire night. No normal person was ever so outgoing and nice, especially strangers.

John tried to convince himself that it was the effect of too much alcohol and that the best thing to do would not be to spend the night at the house of a strange woman.

"Look, I will be okay, really, but thanks anyway," he said.

"Fine," she said. "But don't say I didn't warn you."

Then she was gone, walking rapidly away into the night, leaving John with a queer sense that something was definitely amiss.

John felt cold, so he decided it was time to leave his weird night out behind, go home and get some rest. He started the engine and pulled out onto the street. A few minutes later John was only a few kilometres from home and he was nearly asleep at the wheel. He yawned loudly and stretched his shoulders, pushing his head back against the seat. He could feel fatigue

descending like a fog over his senses. His eyelids drooped and his grip on the wheel slackened until finally, he lost control.

John drifted through a red light and into the path of another car. The two vehicles collided and John's car was sent hurtling off the road and into a wall. But John was dead before he knew what had happened.

From out of the shadows of an alleyway, the man from the bar who had paid for John's beers and the woman who John had bumped into walked silently towards John's wrecked car. They both wore an impassive look, but the woman looked troubled.

"I hate it when they don't listen," she said.

"It's their choice," he said.

They walked to where John's car had come to rest, where a crowd was beginning to form, some people had already rushed to payphones to call an ambulance, but the majority of the crowd just stared in wonderment as the fuel tank of John's car exploded.

The man produced a notepad from his pocket and opened it. Taking a pen he crossed off John's name from a long list.

"A shame really," he said. "He didn't even go for the 'my place isn't far' routine, that usually works."

They approached the burning wreck of John's car, the heat that radiated from it had no effect on them. They stopped short of the car and turned to a place on the ground a few metres away where John lay. Of course, it wasn't really John, just his soul's projection of himself. John's body was currently being burnt to a crisp inside the flaming wreckage of his car. The man reached down and woke John up.

"You!" John said.

"If you'll just come with us please, Sir," said the man.

"Who are you?" asked John desperately.

"We are your chauffeurs to a better life, Sir," said the woman. "That is, if you've been good," she added.

"You mean I'm dead?" John gaped.

"I'm afraid so," said the man, picking John up. "Now please, let's be going."

"You tried to warn me, didn't you?" asked John.

"Yes, sometimes we try to avert death if we believe it is not the subject's time."

"I'm sorry I didn't listen to you both," said John.

"A little late for that now, I'm afraid," said the man.

The man, the woman and John, invisible to the crowd, walked silently to the shadows of the alley, and into the darkness, where they disappeared into nothing.

HELPING HANDS

Debra Hambling 8DC

I SAT STRAIGHT up in bed and stared in wide-eyed horror at the fire that surrounded me. I wasn't sure which had awakened me – the crackling sounds or the bright orange and yellow flames. Flames rippled across my drawers. My closet door had burned away, and I could see the fire leaping from shelf to shelf. Even the carpet was on fire. The fire filled the room with thick, sour smoke. I began to choke. I screamed, lucky to find out that it was only a dream. Heart pounding I sat up in bed. No crackling flames. No choking smoke. All a dream, a bad dream. So real. But a dream. "That was so scary." I muttered to myself.

I jumped out of bed, dressed myself, ate breakfast and ran to the garage. I peddled my bike over the rocky driveway and turned right heading for town. It was a hot summer's day and I was craving an ice-cream. "Hey, watch out!" An alarmed voice cried. Pain shot throughout my body. I uttered a frightened gasp as I fell to the ground. I landed hard on my side. I turned quickly to see what had hit me. A boy. "Sorry!" He said as he came running over. "I didn't see you." I climbed to my feet and brushed myself down. "Why were you walking in my yard?" I demanded. "Your yard?" He replied. "Since when?" "Since I was born." "What's your name?" He asked. "Anita, yours?" "Jack."

"Where do you live?" I asked. "Next door." He said, turning toward the red brick house across the driveway. "Huh?." I reacted with surprise. "You can't live there!" "Why not." He demanded. "That house has been empty ever since the Walkers moved away." "It's not empty now," he said. "I live there with my mum." How could someone move in next door without me knowing it? "How come I've never seen you here before?", he asked suspiciously. "How come I've never seen you?" I replied. I heard a high pitched voice calling from the house. "Anita! Anita! Where's my blue shirt?" My sister stood on the porch. "How should I know?" I shouted back. "Awwwwwww!" The door slammed shut as she went to find her shirt. I turned back to talk to the boy, but he had vanished into thin air.

The mail usually came a little before noon. I rushed eagerly down to the bottom of the drive and pulled open the mail box lid. No mail for me. No mail at all.

The next morning, after breakfast, I saw Jack kicking a soccer ball around in his backyard. I pulled open the kitchen door and ran outside. The screen door slammed loudly behind me as I began to run to him. "Hey, Jack!" "Hi!" Jack glanced at me then kicked the black and white soccer ball against the side of the garage. The ball rolled between us. "I've got it!" We both yelled. We both chased after the ball. Jack got to it first. He tried to kick it away from me. But his foot landed on top of the ball. He stumbled over it and went sprawling on the grass. He sat up slowly. "Help me up." I reached to pull Jack up – and my hands went right through him! We both uttered startled cries. I tried to grab his hands again but again my hands went right through his. "You're a ghost!" I declared. "Me?" Without warning, he stepped in front of me and shot his hand out at my chest. I gasped as his hand went right through my body. I didn't feel a thing. It was as if I weren't there. Giving me one last horrified glance, he turned and began to run towards his house. "Jack's not the ghost," I said out loud. "I am!"

It was two hours later. Jack had been treated by the paramedics, who arrived shortly after the firefighters. Now he lay on the stretcher, staring up at his mum. "I'm okay, I guess," Jack said, pulling himself up a bit on the pillow. "I'm just a little tired." "How did you get out of the house?" "It was Anita." Jack told her. "Anita pulled me out." "Who's Anita?" "You know," Jack replied. "The girl next door." "There's no girl next door." His mother said. "The house is empty. Anita is the girl who died five years ago." She said quietly. I watched the scene from over the other side of the street. They couldn't see me, I realised. I had saved Jack's life and now the street and the people on it were growing faint, fading to gray. Maybe that's why my family and I came back after five years, I thought. To save Jack from dying in a fire as we did.

"Anita! Anita!" A voice called to me. A sweet, familiar voice from far away. "Is that you, mum?" I called. "You must leave now, Anita. It's time to come back." "Okay, mum." I gazed at Jack, lying peacefully on his pillow, fading to gray. I could feel myself floating now. And as I floated, I gazed down – my last look at earth. "Jack – remember me!" I cried, as his face appeared clearly in the misty gray.

Could he hear me? Could he hear me calling to him? I hoped so.

HOW TO TRAIN YOUR PARENTS TO GET WHAT YOU WANT.

INSTRUCTIONS

1. The first part of this plan is to get your parents sucked in so you might have to do some hard work. The plan is to be really nice and do things such as: do all the dishes, look after your siblings, take the clothes off the line etc. You should do this without being asked for at least a week.

2. The following week if you go shopping with your Mum, ask her for something and if she says no remind her of all the things you did through the week. She might say something like: "Well I want you to keep doing them, then you can get whatever you want." If this occurs then follow Step 3. (below)

3. If you have siblings (brothers or sisters) bribe them to keep doing the work for you without your parents seeing. If they are between 5 - 9 then some good bribes are:

- I will tell everyone at school that you still wet the bed.
 - I will cut your hair while you are sleeping.
 - I will draw pictures all over you with a permanent texta while you are sleeping.
 - I will put permanent colour in your shampoo.
- If they are older than nine years and have ever told you any secrets which you are not allowed your parents, tell them if they don't do it for you then you will tell your parents.

4. The next step is to keep reminding your parents about all of the work and cleaning you have been doing, suck up to them and you should get what you want.

5. To make your parents give you money tell them that your friend gets \$20 just for making the beds. They might say that they want to ask your friend's Mum so ring a friend who has an older sister to impersonate the mother and make her say that she pays your friend \$20 for making the beds. Now tell your parents that you do more than your friend does and that you should get paid at least \$5 a week. Or see if they offer to pay you \$20.

Sarah Kirchner 71F

6. A quick way to get money is to go to your Mum and tell her anything that your siblings, or even your Dad, have done over the years and that she doesn't know about, then ask for a reward. Now your Mum will be mad at everyone except you.

7. Pretend it's your friend's birthday and make a fake invitation. When you go shopping to get the present, pretend it is for your friend and whatever you get, keep it for yourself. Make sure your friend knows to play along with it and everything should go smoothly.

8. When you are shopping with your Mum and you really want something and she says no, tell her that your Dad said you could get it. If she buys it when you get home tell your Dad that your Mum said you could get it. If they start talking about it, make sure that you change the subject very quickly.

9. If you are at a shop and you want something and your parents say no then tell them that you told them about it weeks ago and they said that you could have it the next time you went to the shops. Whinge and say that you hate it when they promise that you can have stuff then change their minds.

If you have followed these instructions then you should have got whatever you wanted.

MARILYN

Jack Supriyono 11DR

JAMES SAT BEHIND hid desk; back, right corner of his classroom as usual. He enjoyed his trademark position, as from this vantage point all could be seen and if someone were to turn and look in his direction, then he would know. Marilyn, the most beautiful girl James had ever seen, sat diagonally across from him, and although the two had never spoken, James loved to watch her perfectly straight, blond hair bounce from shoulder to shoulder as she moved her head. James loved the way the side of her face scrunched up when she smiled, and the way her smell would drift over to him during their classes.

James had always been a quiet child. He did his best to dress as everyone else did so he could go about his business unnoticed. He hadn't had a friend in the world since his youngest years, but it had never worried him, even in this, his final year at school. The school day had finished, and as he did every day, James would go and sit at the end of the oval. James sat on a bench that had been moved to this spot due to its dangerously, damaged state. From this secluded position James was able to peer through the bushes and shrubs, and watch Marilyn stand waiting with her friends for their bus. Marilyn laughed and joked with her friends, and James listened to the way her friends called her 'Mazz'. This brought a smile to his face. Finally the bus arrived, taking Marilyn away from James. He stood and watched until it disappeared around the corner. James hated that bus, the vehicle that meant a prolonged wait until he saw her again.

Lying in bed James looked at the walls. Plain. No posters or pictures like other kids. The only thing that was there for him to look at was a crucifix that his mother had put there to remind him that Jesus was watching him. His room was dark, only the street light outside his window aided his sight. James just lay there thinking about the day now behind him, glad it was over and he no longer had to put up with his father's constant hassling about school or his mother's religious crap. He just thought about Marilyn, her smile, her laugh, her eyes, and for the first time accepted that he was in love.

The morning was ugly: it bared a grey sky and a painfully cold temperature, but this bothered James none. Today would be the day that he

would tell Marilyn of his love for her and in return be loved back. James was a confident person. He needed no one to rely on but himself, and his quest for love threatened him not. James walked to school for the first time in a long time with a smile on his face. He was so in love, she had to feel as he did.

James arrived at school and made straight for the main building. It was old, brick painted a bleak blue, with large trees surrounding it. James liked the trees as they kept the place dark. The corridor was packed. James made his way towards Marilyn's locker. She had had the same locker for her entire time at school. He found her at the locker hunched over in search of a book she could not find. His social inadequacies made him oblivious to the ridiculing he was setting himself up for. He stood directly behind her.

"I love you Marilyn."

There was silence; he had managed to silence the whole building. James stood and looked into Marilyn's face of sympathy. Then the building erupted. There were laughs from all directions yet this did not worry James, he just stood and waited for a response. Marilyn's face began to buckle, she could no longer take it, she also burst out laughing.

James turned, feeling like he'd been run over twice, then he began to run through the crowd of pointing fingers and hysteric laughing.

Retreating to his place at the end of the oval he sat confused, not angry or upset, just confused. How could she not love him when he loved her so much.

Still confused, James began to walk home. He felt neither hurt nor happy, just empty. He couldn't understand why she didn't feel as he did. Thinking about the situation, he decided that she must not have understood his sincerity, so tomorrow he would go to her house and show her how serious he was.

James stood at the bus stop, it was cold and the wind made his eyes water. As he waited for the bus he pictured Marilyn's home, a big house, very neatly presented and obviously very expensive. He had known where she lived since two weeks after he met her, the first time he followed her home.

He arrived at the house, and it was exactly as he had remembered it apart from a new car. James walked directly to the front door, and rang the old fashioned door bell. As he had hoped, Marilyn answered the door. Although she was taken off guard by James being at her doorstep, she was as beautiful as ever, and this once again took

James's breath away.

"Oh god, James, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to laugh," Marilyn desperately tried to explain herself.

"That's okay, I'm not here for that."

"You're not?"

"No, I just want to know how you really feel," James explained.

"Oh ... well ... how should I put this?" Marilyn stammered. "It's just that I don't think we're right for each other." Marilyn cringed knowing how weak her response was.

"Oh."

"I'm sorry James but I've got to go 'cause I'm on the phone," Marilyn said as she shut the door behind herself.

James dropped his head and his body slouched precariously. As he left Marilyn's house her pet dog, no taller than his knee, playfully ran up to him. In his angry state, he stepped back and kicked it hard in the ribs. James didn't even lift his head to watch the injured animal hobble into its kennel.

Six o'clock and dark. James sat and waited. Saturday night meant that she would be going out soon. Across the road and hidden in a tree, James had a good angle to see the house. Slowly the door opened and James watched Marilyn kiss her mother then leave the house. As she started walking down the street, James began to descend from his perching position. Giving her a good fifty meters distance, James began to follow her. As he did so, he marvelled at her in her dressed up state. He pursued her around corners and up streets, and it was some time before she caught on that someone was following her. Not knowing who it was, Marilyn began to run.

"Marilyn!" James yelled not wanting to scare her. She stopped and turned to see who had just called. Their eyes met with a cold glance. She turned and began to run again. James followed.

"Why are you running away?" he yelled out after her. Gaining distance, James knew that if she'd only listen to him, she'd feel like he did.

Because of her fast pace and with her tiring body, Marilyn lost her balance and collapsed. "Are you okay?" James asked helping her to her feet.

Marilyn quickly kicked James in the leg and started to run again. Holding his leg, James stumbled after her. Now he was angry with what he thought was a deliberate attempt to refuse to listen to him. James pursued, rage beginning to pulse through his body. The sting from her kick had faded allowing him to move freely. Trailing not far behind her, James picked up a stick,

stripped off its bark creating a sharp end, and held it to his side as he continued chasing. Finally he was within an arm's reach. He ran not more than a meter behind her and, holding the stick high above his head, he closed his eyes and swan". The stick hit Marilyn below her calf, breaking the skin, tripping her and causing her to fall awkwardly. Marilyn began to scream, scaring James. Quickly he grabbed her mouth to stop her yelling.

James noticed a park across the road from where they lay. Still covering her mouth, he dragged Marilyn in the park's direction. Once there, he continued dragging her by the head until they were in a secluded area. The damp, rocky ground that was covered almost entirely in moss, provided an uncomfortable surrounding for the two of them.

As James slowly removed his hand from her mouth, he begged her to be quiet. Marilyn did as she was told. She sat there silenced by fear, fretting for her life, and wearily watched James examine the cut on her leg.

"Sorry," James whispered.

Marilyn did not respond.

"Now, please just listen to me." As James said this, he innocently touched her face. Marilyn, in her unsettled state, was terrified by this and began to scream hysterically. Infuriated, James began to yell back at her.

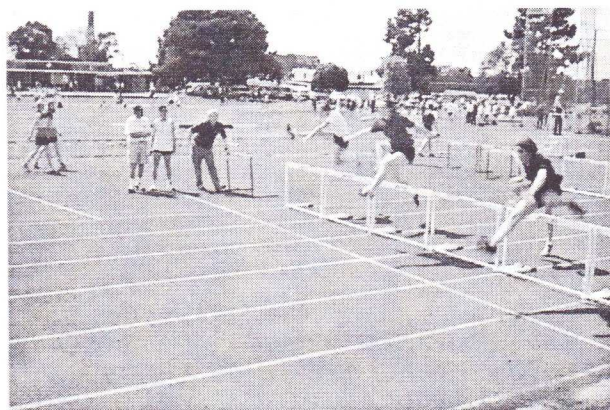
"Shut up!", his yelling no longer a request but now a demand. Startled and aggravated by this wall of noise, James began shaking Marilyn by her shoulders. This only encouraged more screaming from Marilyn. Losing control, but still shaking, James's hands moved to her throat. His agitation prevented him from noticing Marilyn's skin turning blue.

The screaming stopped, relieving James. He sat there with her lifeless head resting on his shoulder. It wasn't until he held her head in front of him that he realised that she was dead. He stood up, terrified at his own actions, and backed away. Her body had slumped to the ground. Her glassy eyes stared directly at him.

James walked away, losing his balance and falling several times. Struggling to comprehend what had happened, he ran out of the park. Reaching the road, he again fell over. Having lost all thought for reason, James began to run up the road. Ahead were a set of head lights, and the sound of a rumbling engine. As it came closer, James could see the vehicle and the mammoth size of its entirety. James knowing he could not be seen, fell to his knees, then lay down.

THE YEAR IN SPORT!

Dale Ritchie
Sport Co-ordinator



1999 WAS ANOTHER huge year in the sporting arena for students at Williamstown High School. Students experienced success in a wide variety of sports and the participation rate was at an all time high. More than 500 students were members of one or more of the 78 school sport teams that competed in 21 different sports.

One of the most pleasing aspects of the school sport program was the successes of the 'All Age' teams where students from all year levels, 7 to 12, come together to form teams for swimming, cross country and athletics.

Following a successful intraschool swimming carnival where 15 new school records were set, 42 students from across the year levels took part in Section C of the Western Metropolitan Swimming Carnivals. In one of Williamstown High's best results ever, the school came away victorious in each of the age group sections: junior girls, junior boys, intermediate girls, intermediate boys, senior girls, senior boys, and took the overall pennant for winners of the section. Nine relay teams qualified for the Western Zone finals and the Under 14 boys freestyle relay team consisting of Year 8 boys Brett Carter, Hugh Williamson, Andrew Bond and Matthew Grossman finished second in the State Finals.

Thirty-six students took part in the Western Metropolitan Cross Country event. On another very successful day, individual highlights included Kai May (Year 11) first in the U/21 boys 5km, Danielle Jankusik (Year 8) first in the U/14 girls 3km, Michael Keenan (Year 7) seventh in the U/14 boys 3km, and Prue Sedgeway and Ryan Garnsworthy (both Year 11) finishing tenth in their races. The school finished in overall second place amongst the 32 competing schools. Fifteen students qualified for the Western Zone Finals and both Kai May and Michael Keenan qualified for the State Finals.

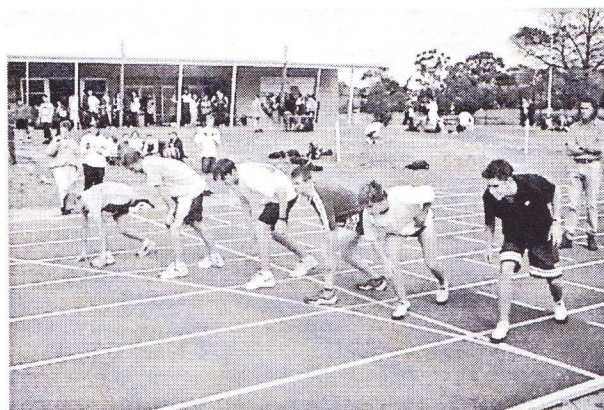
Having been successful in Section D, C and B of the Western Metropolitan Athletics in 1996, 97 and 98 respectively, Williamstown High was represented by a team of 75 students in its first attempt at Section A. Outstanding individual results included Alexandra Carroll (Year 8) first place in all five individual events she contested, Michael Keenan (Year 7) 3 firsts and 2 seconds, Kai May (Year 11) 2 firsts and 2 thirds, and Ryan Hodges (Year 8) 2 first and 2 thirds. As a team,

the school finished second in the junior boys, junior girls and intermediate boys sections, and overall fifth on the day. This was an incredible effort for our first time in Section A especially considering Williamstown High's total school population is 300 less than the second smallest school in Section A. Thirty-five students qualified for the Western Zone Finals - a record for the school. Seven students, Ryan Garnsworthy, Kai May, Joshua Landells (Year 11), David Dusink, Jeremy Bond (both Year 10), Alexandra Carroll and Michael Keenan qualified for the State Finals. Alexandra finished first in the State U/14 girls hurdles, and Michael finished third in the U/13 boys 800 metres. Michael later went on to win the U/13 boys 800 metres at the Pacific Schools Games selection trials.

Along with the fantastic efforts of the 'All Age' teams, there were also many outstanding performances from 'Year Level' teams. The Year 7 boys Badminton team, the Intermediate boys (Year 9 & 10) Baseball team, the Intermediate boys Netball team and the Senior boys (Year 11 & 12) Netball team all qualified for the State Finals. Many other teams experienced success by winning at the district level and then qualifying for zone finals. These included Year 7 girls Softball, Year 7 girls Soccer, Year 8 girls Soccer, Year 7 boys Tennis, Year 8 boys Tennis, Intermediate girls Badminton, Senior Boys Baseball, Year 7 girls Table Tennis, Year 8 boys Table Tennis, Year 7 Girls Hockey, Year 7 Boys Hockey and Year 8 Girls Hockey.

For the first time this year the school was represented by two students, Gareth Keys and Brad Nicholls (both Year 10), in State Wrestling. Gareth finished third in the 52 - 56 kg class, and Brad finished second in the 56 - 60 kg class. The Lawn Bowls team finished third in the State Finals and the school's Sailing team finished fourth, and were the highest placed government school, at the Grand Prix regatta.

Congratulations to all students who participated in Interschool teams this year. There really were some terrific results but most pleasing of all is the team spirit and exemplary behaviour displayed by Williamstown High students when they represent the school. I would like to thank all staff who coached teams throughout the year and the many staff who assisted the school sport



program in numerous ways. I would also like to thank the many Year 10 and Year 11 students who helped the program with coaching, organising and officiating at events. In particular I would like to thank Leah Rotin, Melinda Hunt, Jeremy Bond, David Williams, Matthew Humar and David Dusink who time and time again helped out in any way they could. Finally, I would like to thank Jo Hewett who has been a real inspiration to students and staff and, without whom, the school sport program would not be such a vital part of student experience at Williamstown High.

Let's hope we can make the year 2000 another successful one in sport.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS STATE SCHOOLS AND ALL SCHOOLS NETBALL CHAMPIONS!

1998 WAS THE first year that the Victorian Secondary Schools Sports Association conducted interschool netball championships for boys. Williamstown High experienced immediate success with the Junior boys team winning the State Finals, the Intermediate team coming equal third in the State Finals and the Senior boys team finishing runners-up in the Western Zone Finals. This year members of the Intermediate team decided to go all out to gain that elusive State title. The boys got together to practice several lunchtimes a week from the middle of term one, and by the time the first round of interschool competition came along in term two, they were ready to make their mark. The team easily accounted for Altona, Sunbury, Taylors Lakes, Galvin Park and Buckley Park in the district, interdistrict and western zone rounds, and it was on to the State Finals.

At the State Finals, where eight teams are split into two groups, the boys were determined to win their pool and qualify for the grand final. A 28-4 victory over Benalla was followed by a 24-16 defeat of Fountain Gate, and then a 27-12 win over Kyneton to guarantee themselves a spot. After an even start to the grand final against a very skillful team from Rowville Secondary College, the scores were locked at 3 all after five minutes. Williamstown High defenders Lindsay Davies and Matthew Humar gradually got on top of their opponents. Mid-court players David Williams, Heath Bunting and Ryan Downie began to create many more opportunities for their shooters and goalers David Dusink and Jeremy Bond finished off the good work up field. By half time, the boys had an 11-4 lead. It was a goal for goal second half but the Williamstown boys managed to retain their ascendancy with a 20-12 final scoreline and a State title.

The team then went on to contest the All Schools championships conducted by Netball Victoria. At these championships the boys were required to play games of two 6 minute halves which meant the competition was intense throughout and any mistake or turn over was very costly. A successful preliminary rounds day where they defeated Wesley College, Parade College and

several Catholic Schools saw the boys primed for the finals day.

After playing seven games and defeating Trymple 8-3, St Josephs Echuca 10-1, Melbourne High 6-1, Mt Lilydale College 8-2, Leongatha Secondary 10-7 and Salesian College 9-5, they met Leongatha again in the grand final. After an even start, the outstanding defence of the boys and the dominant centre play smothered the team from Leongatha allowing the Williamstown attack to take control. The final result was a relatively easy 9-2 victory to add the All Schools championship to their Secondary Schools State title.

Throughout the two tournaments, the boys played 24 different schools for a record of 24 wins and no defeats – a fantastic achievement and well deserved after all the hard work the boys put in.

Intermediate Boys Netball Team – Secondary Schools State Champions and All Schools Champions
Back Row: Lindsay Davies, Andrew Ingram, Jeremy Bond, Robert Phillips, Heath Bunting, Ryan Downie
Front Row: David Dusink, David Williams, Bart Holod, Matthew Humar.



OUR JAPANESE GUESTS



7BS Ms B Slusarczyk

AITKEN	Jay
ANASTASOVSKI	Steven
BUSBRIDGE	Jaimee
CLARIDGE	Lucy
COULSON	Christopher
CURWOOD	Joshua
DAVIES	Bodie
ELLIS	Paegan
EMMETT	Hayden
FRENCHAM	Janelle
GARBUTT	Tom
GRAHAM	Nathan
JOHNSON	James
MATIC	Stephanie
MC CRAE-MOORE	Lia
MITCHELL	Boyd
MURPHY	Brenna
MUSCAT	Debbie
NAPIER	Adam
POLYZOUDIS	Anna
RABLING	Louise
RISTESKI	Natalie
SABLICH	David
TAYLOR	Beth
THOMAS	Nicole
WAEREA	Joshua



7IF Mr I Foster

CAMERON	Polly
CAMILLERI	Matthew
CHAMPLIN	Matt
CLOUGH	Sally
DE BONO	Jules
DE BONO	Abbi
DINH	Anh
ENRIGHT	Tristan
FRANCISCO	Kristie
GRASSO	Angilee
HAMMER	Lisa
HUMPHREY	Joanne
JANDULA	Stephanie
KIRCHNER	Sarah
KUTLESHI	Besim
LESLIE	Evan
LUCAS	James
MACKIE	Charity
MEDLICOTT	Gabrielle
MILNE	Zac
MOORE	Ashleigh
MUSCATELLO	Nicholas
STAVROU	Alex
STEVENSON	Amy
TAYLOR	Christopher



7KR Ms K Phemister

AXELSON	Melanie
BELL	Russell
BENNETT	Fiona
BORELLO	Sandra
BROWN	Pat
BURKE	Rebecca
CARROLL	Asha
CHAPMAN	Nathan
DOREY	Rachael
FOORD	Rod
GARRITY	Taneal
GILL	Katherine
KALVE	Michael
KELLY	Jade
KRACICA	Masturina
LIM	Dumonde
LISHMAN	Andrew
MALIK	Haseeb
NAUMOVSKI	Aleksandar
NEDELKOVSKI	Nick
NEWGREEN	Victoria
PALIGORA	Alex
PATAK	Wayne
PRICE	Julian
QORRAJ	Vlora
SINGLETON	Laura

7MM Ms M Mansas

ADAMSON	Bill
ALEVRAS	Stephanos
BARTON	Elizabeth
COOK	Brydie
ERON	Sertac
GOMEZ	Colin
GRAHAM	Luke
HALES	Elise
HASLETT	Axel
HIBBERT	Joshua
HIRST	Briar
HOLLAND	Nerida
KIELISZEK	Kasia
KNOX	Benita
LOS	Michael
MCINERNEY	Jackson
NAGLE	Claire
PUZON	Lennil
SCOTT	Bryonie
SOLIN	Lorena
STANIEC	Caroline
STEPHENSON	Lucy
TEHAN	Matt
WEST	Lee

**7PF Mr P Fleming**

BEZZINA	Tyson
BOULOS	Mark
CARRANCEJA	Julian
CHAREWICZ	Ashley
CURWOOD	Laura
DASKALOPOULOS	Georgia
DICKSON	Romy
DOWNIE	Scott
ELLIS	Nathan
FLEMING	Aimee
FORD	Jarrad
GLIWA	Ben
HENWOOD	Kate
HUREN	Elyce
ILIOPOULOS	James
KARAKIOZAKIS	Lisa
KEENAN	Michael
KERSS	David
KOWALSKI	Adam
LEWIS	Kasey
RICHARDSON	Fiona
RUSSO	Adam
RYLEY	Benjamin
SEIPOLT	Kasey
STONE	Jaclyn
TALBOT-DUNN	James

7SL Ms S Langmead

BLACK	Anthony
BROOMHALL	Melissa
CARNES	Lauren
DYSON-MISH	Jasper
GARAY-MATZIARIS	Rolando
GODLEY	Jenna
HANSEN	Jack
HATFIELD	Vanessa
HEATH	Addison
HOLDEN	Dixie
HOLLIBONE	Timothy
JOSEVSKI	Suzi
LEVITT	Andrew
LLEWELYN	Caitlin
MATHER	Cari
MEYERS	Hayden
NEATE	Rachel
NICHOLS	Susan
O'NEILL	Luke
ROSS	Elly
TREVENA	Ryan
TUDDENHAM	Rachel
TURNER	Warren
WARD	Alex
WARD	Michael
ZUKAN	Tina

8AG Ms A Gatti

ADDISON-BARDIN	Mitchell
ALLEN	Jess
AQUILINA	Diane
ASSAF	Jamile
BROWNE	Michael
BUMAN	Eva
BURGESS	Billie
CAMPBELL	David
DAVIES	Ben
DUSINK	Abbey
HODGES	Ryan
HOLC	Daniel
HUYNH	William
KEATING	Liam
MORGAN	James
NGUYEN	Michael
NOWELL	Tim
O'CONNOR	Stacey
PLICHTA	Jessica
PLUMMER	Joel
RAVANESCHI	John
THOMAS	Ford
TUNSTALL	Mark
WATTS	Rebecca
WHITE	Travis
WILLIAMSON	Hugh



8CR Ms C Riley

BINGER	Cam
BYRNE	Craig
CARTER	Brett
FERRIS	Sam
GROSSMAN	Mathew
HALLETT	Benjamin
HANANE	Marlo
HOWARD	Brenton
KELLY	Brendan
LAWMAN	Aaron
MACHATTON	Adam
MCCRACKEN	Cody
MCGREGOR	Melanie
MCNAIR	Jonathan
O'CONNOR	Alex
PAYAD	Michelle
RADMANOVIC	David
ROBERTSON	Emily
SANDFORD	Kelly
STOREY	Lorrie
TEMBY	Jacob
VALDEMARIN	Christopher
VALENTINE	Rachel
WITCOMBE	John
ZERNER	Ebonny

8AN Ms A Nilsson

ACAR	Adem
BARWELL	Shelley
BONGAILAS	Stephanie
CUTHBERT	Michael
EDWARDS	Alice
FEGAN	Tim
HORSBURGH	Nathan
HUNT	Amy
JAMES	Parrish
KENGIKE	Nathan
LECKY	Tim
LEPPITT	Alice
MAJERNIK	James
MASTRULLO	Matthew
MIKESIC	Sarah
MILLAR	Fiona
NASTEVSKI	Alex
OLIVERIO	Emerald
PETRUSEV	Igor
RAMSDALE	Rhiannon
RAVENSCROFT	Ben
RUSS	Dean
SPITTAL	Jake
WALTON	Ainsley
WILSON	Darren

8DC Mr D Chapman

ANILE	Robert
ASHER	Laura
CARROLL	Alexandra
CHEN	Winnie
CUTAJAR	Krystal
DANG	Dung
FERRIS	James
HAITAS	Luke
HAMBLING	Debra
HAYNES	Andrew
HENWOOD	Dane
ILIOPOULOS	Jennifer
IUS	Adriano
JANKUSIK	Danielle
LEWIS	Ross
MIKIN-LAURIE	Vance
NAUGHTIN	Sam
OGDEN	Luke
PREECE	Nicole
SABLICH	Danilo
SANDERS	Adam
TOMKINS	Adam
WATSON	Tom
WILLIAMS	David

8JP Mr J Pobjoy

BOUDEN	Hilal
BURDON-BEAR	Connor
CAPALDI	Peter
CARRINGTON	Timothy
DAVEY	Jeremy
ERM	Rachel
GJORSEVSKI	Michael
GRAVES	Luke
HANSON-FISHER	Ethan
JAMIESON	Rohan
LIU	Fernando
MILUTINOVIC	Marko
REGAN	Emma
RENDALL	Kate
ROACHE	Meg
ROBERTSON	Shane
SCHOLS	Pieter
SMELSTORIUS	Jess
SMITH	Rebecca
STOJILKOVIC	Vladimir
TAYLOR	Laura
THOMSITT	Katie-Anne
WATKINS-HARVEY	Daisy

**9CO Mr D Colbert**

BAKKER	Jessica
BENNETT	Louise
BEZZINA	Matthew
CLARKE	Jessica
DIEGAN	Timothy
GRAHAM	Chelsea
GULA	Nissa
HATTY	Kate
HEATH	Dylan
JANKUSIK	Paul
MCDONNELL	Jason
MUSCAT	Peter
MUSNI	Kelvin
NGUYEN	Vi
OXLEY	David
PERRI	Christopher
PROUDLOCK	Aneta
SEIPOLT	Zac
SPRINGALL	Joshua
WINKS	Cory
WOOD	Ricky

8JS Ms J Suh

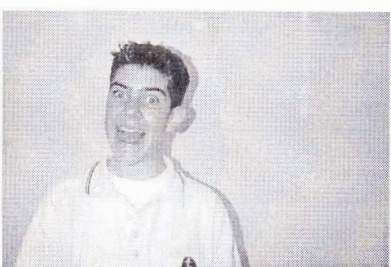
BOND	Andrew
BORELLO	Belinda
BOROWIAK	Andrew
BRAIN	Christopher
CHRISTENSEN	Joel
COVEOS	Calli
CROSS	Belinda
GARNSWORTHY	Nathan
GIOVANNIELLO	William
GREGSON	Mark
HAGGERTY	Jenna
ILIEVSKA	Cveta
KELLY	Levi
LAALA	Karim
LEWIS	Rhiannon
MCCARTHY	Matthew
MEYERS	Adam
NGUYEN	Ut
PECKHAM	Rebecca
QORRAJ	Driton
ROTIN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

9GO Mr J Goodman

BONNICI	Jessica
CHAPMAN	Casey
CLOUGH	Daniel
COLE	Michael
COULSON	Kristine
DOJCINOVSKI	Zlatko
DUONG	Julie
JOYCE	Cody
KAVANAGH	Meg
LAND	Erin
MCCARTNEY	Lee
MCGEOUGH	Heath
MCNAY	Kane
RICHARDSON	Corey
SAAD	Steven
SAUNDERS	Simone
TERRY	Liam
TIMBS	Nicole
VALERO	Tarsicio
VELJANOSKA	Diana
WAUGH	David
WICKS	Christopher
WILSON	Rory
WILSON	Danielle
YOUNG	Courtney

9MA Mr M Agustin

AGAR	David
BARRETT	Jade
CROZIER	Ryan
DANG	Duy
DAVIES	Bridgette
ERAVSAR	Tessa
ERICKSON	Eileen
ETHERINGTON	Matthew
GARNSWORTHY	Matthew
JOVANOSKA	Christina
MC CULLOCH	James
NEDELKOVSKI	Zoran
NIELSEN-VAVAITAMANA	Alix
PATTERSON	Daniel
QUACH	Tam
RITCHIE	Leigh
ROGERS	Donnie
ROPER	Jeremiah
SPITERI	Michael
SWINTON	Elizabeth
TSALTAS	Stavroula
VAZQUEZ	Richard
WANG	Grace
WELSH	Michael
WICKHAM	Hayley



9SA Ms S Aldons

AUDY	Klaudia
BASETTI	Carling
BUTTACAVOLI	Anthony
CUI	Emmy
DUNBAR	Brice
GODLEY	Erin
GOMEZ	Jacqui
HILL	Katherine
HUREN	Shara
JOHNSON	Laura
LAY	Elvis
MCCARTHY	Matthew
MCCOY	Louis
MILLER	Nicky
NIKOLAOU	Ria
PATTON	Georgia
SEMERZIDIS	Dimi
SMITH	Rachael
SUTTON	Pym
TEE	Matthew
THOMAS	Christopher
WARD	Nicholas
ZEPPUS	Nina

9RJ Mr R Schmode

AUSTIN	Manuel
CONLEY	Melissa
COOK	Amy
DAVIES	Lindsay
DAWES	Kate
DUNN	Tamara
EAST	Phillip
ELLIOTT	Benjamin
HISNI	Ibrahim
IAKOUIDIS	Christina
KOWALSKI	Drew
MANCESKI	Steven
MCCALL	Claire
O'BRIEN	Rebecca
OLIVERIO	Olive
PATRALAKIS	Damon
PAVLOVIC	Renee
PAWLOWSKI	Daniel
POMORIN	Liam
SOSNOWSKI	Andrew
STONE	Ryan
SWARBRICK	Kane
WARD	Madeleine
WARLOND	Ashley
WESTBURY	Lara

9WW Mr W Whitney

ANASTASOVSKI	Vele
BEWLEY	David
BROWN	Stuart
BRYANS	Nathan
CARROLL	John
CEH	Jano
DONEGAN	Bianka
FARAH	George
GODLEY	Taryn
GROSSMAN	Marc
HERITAGE	Daniel
JAMIESON	Laura
JEHU	Jared
JOHNSON	Donald
JURY	Jed
LOS	Stephen
MACDONALD	Elisha
MARENDZ	James
MITCHELL	Jackie
SADLER	Jennifer
SARGENT	Virginia
SPITERI	Gemma
STEVENSON	Kylee
VELLA	Paul

10GA Mr J Garnsworthy

CHEETAMUN	Roshan
ERICKSON	Kenneth
FERRIS	Tom
HATFIELD	Laura
HOLLIBONE	Robert
HUMPHREY	Stacey
HUTCHISON	Christopher
IRVING	Melissa
JAMES	Lincoln
JOHNSTONE	Rohan
JOSEVSKI	Nicky
KING	Adam
LAUDER	Tess
LLEWELYN	Leisa
PORTELLI	Richelle
RENDALL	Stephen
SCOTT-WALKER	Geordie
STONE	Michael
STREET	Lucy
SWABY	Rachel
TEE	Naomi
WILLIAMS	Megan

**10KH Ms K Henderson**

ANDERSON	Kellie
BOND	Jeremy
BORELLO	Claire
DOWNIE	Ryan
ENRIGHT	Luke
GARDINER	David
GARNSWORTHY	Beth
GRBIC	Melissa
HILL	Aidan
HOLOD	Bart
INGRAM	Andrew
ISMAIL	Zalihe
MEMISHI	Lirije
MILES	Adam
MURRAY	Nicolas
NAPOLI	Frances
PHAM	Tin
REES	Anna
SCHAFER	Justin
SEMERZIDIS	George
STREET	Ebony
SUMSION	Rhiana
WILLIAMS	David
WILLIAMS	Bradley
YOUNG	Melanie

**10LR Ms L Renwood**

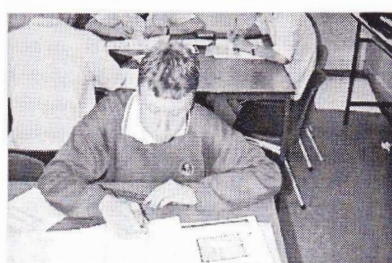
ANDREW	Anthony
BORIBOON	Am
BOURKE	Matt
BRYAN	Kate
CHAN	Yarra
CHEN	Sam
FIQI	Abdilatif
GRADINSCAK	Marin
GROUIOS	Lisa
HASSALL	Caillen
HICKFORD	Dean
HUO	Di
JENNINGS	Donna
KARDAS	Mark
LIEU	Phong
POWLES	David
REID	Renee
RUSSELL	Andrew
RUSO	Leigh
SOSNOWSKI	Colleen
TAYLOR	Mathew
TAYLOR	Michael
TRAN	Nhung
WASZCZYSZYN	Julia
WICKS	Ben

10MJ Ms M Jepsen

BOROWIAK	Sara
CAPALDI	Joanne
COUCH	Mark
EDWARDS	Vivienne
ELIAS	Matthew
ELLIOTT	Zac
ENRIGHT	Jayde
FLEMING	Beau
HEWET	Jacqui
JELIC	Ivana
MAIORANO	Stephanie
MCFADYEN	Shaun
MCGREGOR	Matthew
NICHOLLS	Bradley
O'MEARA	Michelle
PAPAMIHAIL	Kate
PATTERSON	Rhiannon
REGAN	Andrew
REGAN	Paul
ROPER	Jabin
SHERRIN	Amy
TOWSON	Cameron

10NA Mr N Axaris

BARBOUNIS	Emi
BEKESI	Allen
BONGAILAS	Tania
CUPIN	Lidija
DJURIC	Jelena
DUONG	Victor
DUSINK	David
HUMAR	Matthew
HUNT	Melinda
HYLTON-SMITH	Alasdair
KARABINAS	Danny
KERSS	Michelle
KEYS	Gareth
KUTLESHI	Bekim
LOFTS	Kate
MALIK	Abdul
NEWELL	Lisa
ROTIN	Leah
SAUNDERS	Lisa
SUTTON	Daniel
THREADWELL	Alison
TO	Tom
VO	Hoa
ZELLER	Jennifer



10SY Ms R Salisbury

AXELSON	Emma
BECKMAN	Anna-Liese
BENNETT	Joel
BROOKS	Jaime
BROWN	Daniel
BYRNE	Shaun
COMIS	Clara
CURWOOD	Stephen
DARCH	Sally
DIXON	Alice
DUONG	David
ELMS	Haleigh
FARAH	Abdiqafar
GILL	Natalie
HANSEN	Jeff
MARTIN	Kirstie
MILLAR	William
MORONEY	John
NGUYEN	Thang
PEDERSEN	Selina
SIMPSON	Karissa
TALEVSKI	Stiv
TURNER	Adrian
WILLIAMS	Joel

10NR Ms N Roberts

BIX	Trevor
BUNTING	Heath
CHAN	Anna
COLSTON-ING	Chanelle
HALLETT	Clare
HENWOOD	Renee
HOULI	Hisham
HUNT	Kelly
KILLION	Alex
LAC	Tino
LEEDER	Matthew
MULLINGER	Jay
PHILLIPS	Robert
PILLMAN	Anthony
SASS	Steven
SAUNDERS	Nicole
THOMPSON	Rhys
TWEDDLE	Damian
VALAEI	Peiman
WELLS	Adam

TAFE Ms E Holland

ARVIDSON	Adam
FREEMAN	Steve
GLIWA	Luke
HARRIS	Shaun
HORSBURGH	Allen
KEEGHAN	Aaron
LONG	Christopher
MAJERNIK	Andrew
MAJEWSKI	Adam
PILLING	Luke
RAMSAY	Glen
SOLDATI	Stephen
WILLIAMS	David

11DR Mr D Ritchie

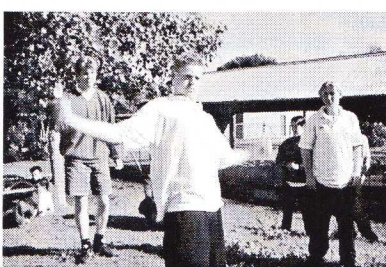
BEDFORD	Jamie
BROOKS	Lauren
DARCH	Amanda
DOBRUNA	Almira
FARAH	Marye
FOLEY	Tom
GRANGER	Bradley
GREENACRE	David
HINSLEY	Melanie
HUYNH	Jason
KUTLESHI	Besnik
LU	Julia
MAY	Kai
MOYLE	Astra
PAPADOPOULOS	George
PEARSON	Philip
PRICE	Samantha
PRITCHETT	Eli
SIKARI	Peter
SOAN	Melody
SUPRIYONO	Jack
THOMAS	Bradley
WHEELER	Kate

11EL Ms E Lorenc

BILSTON	Tom
BROWN	Aidan
DANIELUK	Joel
DUCKWORTH	Steven
DUNBAR	Adam
DYSON	Spencer
GESKOVSKA	Ana
GREGORY	Lauren
LANDELLS	Joshua
LIANAS	Steven
LINDAHL	Erik
LUGG	Ryan
MANIKHOT	Richard
MARIAN	Petah
MARSHALL	Patrick
OGDEN	Kate
OHLDEN	Stina
PAYNE	Carly
VOGES	Erin

11HB Ms H Bacon

BOGDANOSKI	Vecko
BROWNE	Callan
CARTER	Jason
CLARK	Jaye
DOWNES	Alexander
HAGGERTY	Gareth



JENKINSON	Lance
JOKSIC	Ivana
KRSLOVIC	Marie
LESTER	David
MANTZARIS	Arthur
MCKENZIE	Amanda
ORR	Cassy
SCOTT	Ellisa
SEGEWAY	Prue
TAYLOR	Jessica
WILLIAMS	Abbey

11JO Ms J Hewett

BARRIOS	David
BARRY	Kate
BHATTACHARJEE	Sonali
DE ZWART	Johan
DERVUSOSKI	Nick
DIXON	Chelsea
FULLARTON	Christian
GARNSWORTHY	Ryan
JORDAN	Gregory
KUBIQUE	Kristopher
LAC	Marcus
MANDALIKA	Sunil
PETERSON	Casey
ROSS	Jarrold
SPITERI	Eileen
STREET	Jed
WAGLAND	Stacey
ZEPPUS	Litsa

11TS Ms I Tsantarlis

BELL	Louis
DOREY	Nathan
DUDOK	Andrew
HERMOSILLA	Jefferson
HILL	Meredith
HOLLMAN	Kate
JAUHARI	Lee
LEE	Jessica
MCCARTHY	Jessica
PEARSON	Richard
PIDOTO	Clinton
POLLARD	Belinda
QUACH	Tai
SELIMOVIC	Neda
SMITH	Bobby
SORRELL	Ryan
TOSEVSKI	Peter
VAN DIJK	Jessica
ZHENG	Yin



AUDY	Katarina	HALLETT	Ruth	RAJAK	Timothy
BECKMAN	Shannon	HEATH	Craig	RAVENSCROFT	Erin
BEKESI	Trillian	HOULI	Hamid	RAYSON	Daniel
BELL	Michael	HSU	Jeffrey	ROKSANDIC	Renee
BROOKER	Ben	HUNT	Alan	ROPER	Nathan
BROOMHALL	Jessica-Anne	JANDULA	Michael	ROSCHKO	Nikki
BROWN	Renee	JELIC	Irena	SASS	Tony
BROWN	Sarah	JOHNSON	Bronwyn	SOSNOWSKI	Daniel
BUI	Anh	JOHNSTONE	Ebony	SPENCE	Scott
BUMAN	Jane	LECKY	David	STICKNEY	Simon
CHAMBERLAIN	Shane	LEMAIC	Danijela	STJEPANOVIC	Dragan
CLANCY	Rebecca	MACKAY	Skye	STONE	Jason
COLE	Mathew	MADIGAN	Sally	SWARBRICK	Zac
COULSON	Jimar	MARSHALL	Matthew	TAYLOR	Blake
CRESP	Jasmine	MCFADYEN	Joel	TEMBY	Jessica
CURWOOD	Rebecca	MILES	Christopher	TOWSON	Mark
DERVUSOSKA	Biljana	MILLER	Mark	TRAERUP-HANSEN	Steffen
DIXON	Tara	MITCHELL	Georgia	WALSH	Luke
FLOROS	Andrea	MRVLEK	Leah	WARD	Peita
FREEMAN	Alison	NAUMOVSKI	Stefan	WELLS	Yvette
GARNSWORTHY	Daniel	NECOVSKA	Diana	WELSH	Chris
GATENBY	James	NESS	Sean	WILKINSON	Ashley
GIACHIN	Alicia	NGUYEN	Hieu	WOOD	Matthew
GOMEZ	Melinda	NISBET	Jodie	WU	Tonny
		O'CONNOR	Kieran		





SMITH	Graeme
TARTARO	Tony
ABDULLAH	Aydin
AGUSTIN	Manny
ALDONS	Sonia
ARMSTRONG	Rod
AXARIS	Nick
BACON	Helen
BALAI	Elena
BARLING	David
BERENGER	Adrian
BIELE	Carolyn
BROGAN	Jamila
BUI	Tony
CHAPMAN	Dale
COLBERT	Darren
COOK	Steve
COOPER	Rod
CRICHTON	Helen
DALTON	Alan
DOWN	Wendy
FLEMING	Peter
FOGARTY	Terry
FOSTER	Ian
GARNSWORTHY	Jock
GATTI	Anita
GOODMAN	John

HARRY	Robert
HENDERSON	Kerryn
HEWETT	Jo
HOLLAND	Elizabeth
JEPSEN	Michelle
KINANE	Lucy
LANGFORD	Ian
LANGMEAD	Sue
LOPREIATO	Tony
LORENC	Elizabeth
MANSAS	Michelle
MCDONALD	Doug
METHERALL	Brian
NILSSON	Arena
PETTIT	Richard
PHEMISTER	Katrina
PINNERI	Emy
POBJOY	John
PREJEAN	Charles
RAKHLIN	Leon
RENWOOD	Lyn
RILEY	Claudia
RITCHIE	Dale
ROBERTS	Narelle
ROBERTSON	Seamus
SALISBURY	Robyn
SCHMODE	Robert

SLUSARCZYK	Barbara
SUH	Jessica
SWINTON	Adrienne
TSANTARLIS	Ignasia
WHITNEY	Warren
WILSON	Chris
WITNEY	Peter
WOOD	Phil
WREGG	Annette
YANKOS	Helen

Non-Teaching Staff

AITKEN	Sue
BROWN	Adele
CONLEY	Karen
EVANS	Chris
ILIEVSKA	Natasha
INGLIS	Margo
KORN	Irene
ROLFE	Cassie
SMITH	Pat
WOOD	Loris

Contractors

CALLEJA	Spiro
KORN	Peter
PERRI	Angelo
PERRI	Grace
LOUIS	Nerina



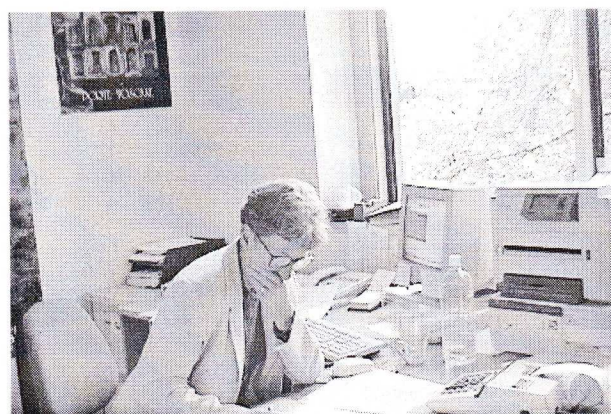
THANK YOU



Dale Chapman
High Tide '99 Editor



A VERY BIG thank-you to all the students and staff who contributed material to this year's magazine. Special thanks to Tara Dixon and Jodie Nisbet for their initial ideas and material. Extra special thanks to Erik Lindahl (who should now be at home in Sweden) for his time and effort doing the design work for the front cover and the colour page spread.



And not one mention of the Y2K bug – that's because High Tide '99 was designed and produced on Macintosh computers using Adobe Pagemaker and Photoshop. It was printed by Williamstown Graphics, Douglas Pde, Williamstown.

