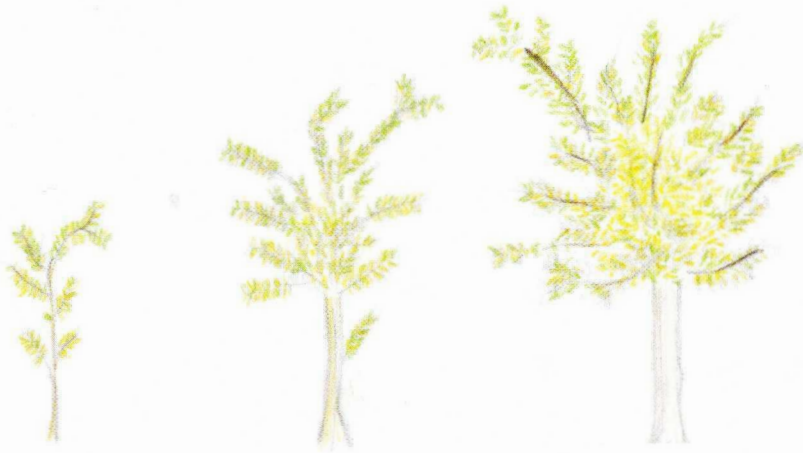


WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL



HIGHTIDE 2000





Contents

Principal's Report	Graeme Smith	2
In Search of a Name	Ex Students Association	3
SRC 2000	Katrina Phemister	4
Our Day Out	Gareth Haggerty	6
From The Archives	Ex Students Association	7
8FR Queenscliff Excursion	Elise Hales	8
Naval Cadet Camp	Damon Patralakis	9
SOSE KLA Report	John Goodman	10
Civics and Citizen Program	SOSE	11
Medieval Madness	SOSE	11
The Year in Sport	Dale Ritchie	12
Netball Championships	David Williams	16
Music Report	Finn Koren	18
Year 7 Camp Kangarooobie	Richard Anile	21
Learning Technologies	Jock Garnsworthy	22
Colour Pictorial	Jason Huynh	23
Facing Art	Year 9	27
English Report	Warren Whitney	28
Poetry	Year 9	29
Thank God For The Salvos	Selina Pederson	30
Eskimo Pie	Kate Ulman	32
Poetry	Year 9/10	33
I Stood on the Corner...	Kimberly Busbridge	34
Poetry	Year 7	35
SSSSSchool	Hannah Dawes	36
Roll Call 2000		38
Thank You and Goodbye		48



Principal's Report

Graeme Smith
WHS Principal

2000 HAS BEEN a most interesting year at Williamstown High. It has been a year of further growth; the year that our Science and Technology upgrade finally started, the year when we voluntarily decided to merge with Point Gellibrand Girls' and a year of major personnel changes. All in all, it has been very exciting.

Our decision to investigate a merger with Point Gellibrand was naturally, difficult and at the same time, challenging. We had been aware for some time of the limitations of our Pasco Street site and the need to find more local land. It was also quite clear that many families in Williamstown were looking for a girl's only education for their daughters. Point Gellibrand, because of its small student population, was unable to provide the broad curriculum they were seeking. A merger was a way of solving both problems and providing a much better option for local families.

We conducted a Search Conference with members of both school communities to tease out all the issues. In the end we felt that the pain and stress would be worth it. A new Williamstown High School on two sites, continuing to provide an excellent co-educational program and at the same time providing a 'Girl's Only Unit' for those families committed to the concept. We wanted to ensure that the best of both schools was captured in the process.



Throughout 2001 changes will occur as the 'best of both worlds' model is implemented. In next year's High Tide I will be able to let you know how successful it has all been. It is my very strong belief that this merger will allow Williamstown High to further develop and thrive. The shackles of space will be removed and we can finally start to properly plan for the 21st Century. At present we are a very good school. I want us to realize our very real potential to become a truly excellent school.

Of the many other highlights of 2000, none has been more significant than the departure of Antonio Tartaro, our assistant principal, who was promoted to a principal position at Buckley Park Secondary College. Tony has touched the lives of many of our families in his eight years at the school and was a key mover in many of the innovative and important changes that the school has gone through during the 1990's. We will all miss him greatly. Steven Cook, a longterm member of our staff, has been selected to replace Tony. Steve has a different approach and a different manner but like Tony, is totally committed to the school and to its students and will make a fine assistant principal.

After all the hype died down, the world didn't end and 2000 turned out to be just another extremely busy school year. Teachers and students went about teaching and learning and wonderful things happened every day. Our school is like a huge extended family. Some days it gets a bit tense and some days it is 'harmony city'. I still get a rush of excitement every time I walk through the front gate because I am never quite sure what will occur. With over 900 students and teachers the mix of possibilities is endless, and that's what I love about my job.

Hold Fast!



MUCH DISCUSSION OVER the name for our infant publication has finally resulted in 'High Tide' being selected. "The Link," "Sea Shells," "Cheerio," "The Sou' Wester," "Youth and Dream" and "The First Delivery" also ran. To the imaginative mind, "High Tide" is certainly inspiring, suggestive and appropriate to our coastal suburb. Does the title not suggest a fullness and a depth of life that should characterise youth, with its high hopes and aspirations? Newbolt expresses this thought strikingly in his "School at War." Longfellow also speaks of the tidal wave of noble souls, lifting us, unawares, out of all meaner cares. Then, again, "High Tide" calls to mind the thought of seizing the opportunity. As Brutus says to Cassius, "There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," and so on. Some facetious person remarks that "High Time" would be even more fitting than "High Tide." What does the name suggest to you? Send some thoughts for the next issue – in good time, if you please.

In Search of a Name

Reprinted from *High Tide* 1921

*WHS Ex Students' Association
Silver Jubilee Reunion 1940*





SRC 2000



Katrina Phemister
Student Leadership Coordinator

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE committed group of students who have made up our Student Representative Committee this year. They have continued the fine work of their predecessors, providing representation and leadership for their peers and making their presence felt in a range of ways: holding BBQs, making fairy floss, running the sports equipment store, organising the ever-popular out-of-uniform days and promoting their ideas at school assemblies. Once again, the SRC has donated time and money to a range of charities, including the Anti-Cancer Council, SIDS, Starlight Children's Foundation, Jeans for Genes, World Vision and Austcare. They have discussed a range of concerns expressed by fellow students, from garbage bins to toilet doors, curtains to timetables. Delegates have been sent to several Youth Conventions, nominees have represented the SRC on the Events, Buildings and Grounds and Uniform Committees and in the 3-day Merger Conference, and a small group of students are involved in promoting City of Hobsons Bay youth events. Yet another indication of these students' potential to become the leaders of tomorrow is their work with the SRC of Point Gellibrand Girls' Secondary College. Together these committees have drafted a constitution for the new SRC, organised joint outings and planned for a merged future. It has been a busy, productive year for our young leaders.

Congratulations to all our Year 2000 Representatives. I hope they consider standing for SRC again in 2001, and wish them well in their future pursuits. I have no we'll see many of them in the public eye in the not-too-distant future.





SRC 2000

Some student thoughts on the SRC...

SRC has been very good for me because I have been able to discuss and give my opinion on what should happen in the school and other issues. I have also liked to hear my class opinions on the way they want things done in the school.

Reagan Burdon-Bear, 7WW.

Everybody has their views and opinions on the way their school runs and how it should run. To make Williamstown High the best possible place to learn and spend your school years, students' views and opinions on the way the school is operated must be heard. It's the SRC's role to listen to these ideas about making Willi High an even better school and then make the decisions that affect us as students.

Being on the SRC gives you the responsibility of listening to the other students and voicing their concerns and ideas. It also provides you with the right to help make important choices about our school and peers.

Johann de Zwart, Year 12.

The SRC was created to give students a say. To give students the advantage of experiencing opportunities to learn skills such as leadership, communicating with new people and public speaking. I have had the opportunity to participate in such things and greatly enjoyed my time on the SRC and enjoyed the advantages that being an SRC member has brought me.

Jessica Plichta, 9AG.

SRC is a great experience. When you're chosen you feel valued by your classmates and friends. To have an input into what happens at the school and what decisions are made for you and peers is really excellent. You meet new people, make new friends, get an input into virtually all decisions made at the school. We have lots of fun, are an important asset to our school and its pupils and feel more part of the school than ever.

Andrew Lishman, 8KR.

Johan de Zwart (President)

Sunil Mandalika (Vice-President)

Matthew Leeder

Kate Lofts (Secretary)

Elizabeth Swinton

Kate Ulman

Stephen Los

Pym Sutton

Matt McCarthy

Claire McCall (Assistant Secretary)

Driton Qorraj

Jessica Plichta

Alexandra Carroll

Katie Thomsitt

Brendan Kelly

Alice Leppitt

Warren Turner

Jackson McInerney

Polly Cameron

Brenna Murphy

David Keress

Andrew Lishman

Reagan Burdon-Bear

Russell Connors

Lana Schwab

Hannah Lewis

Richard Anile

Luke MacDonald



Our Day Out

Gareth Haggerty Year 12

PLAYING FOUR CHARACTERS in this production I am able to be an accurate spokesperson on how it was – A DISASTER!....Let me explain further.

In the beginning; the sun was high, the wind was still hot and the clothes were Hawaiian. This was the start of a nightmare. The turnout wasn't too bad, we had enough to get things rolling. Then even more were scheduled to join up.

First rehearsal - the rubber hits the road; everything seemed fine. The cast had actually committed some of their lines to memory (the first 20 pages) and the director – Sarah Howitt – still had all her own hair.

As things progressed throughout the term the cast started to forget lines. We had to continually replace characters, including the main role (Mrs Kay) three times! Sarah still managed to keep her head, but without a second teacher/helper present it was only a matter of time until she lost all sense of sanity. The senior/ main characters helped keep control amongst this large number of young to middle teens.

With two weeks to go and only Act 1 genuinely rehearsed, Ms Howitt called in her 'emergency program'. This consisted of weekend and weekday rehearsals (with very long hours), her friend Cameron (a professional) and Ms Renwood (well – comic relief) to try and beat this mess of scrambled eggs into an omelet. (Please excuse the absurd analogy – I'm still quite affected by the ordeal).

Until this point I was still only one character – the bus driver. Due to health and family problems



in the cast, I was promoted to three other role two days before the opening matinee for the primary school.

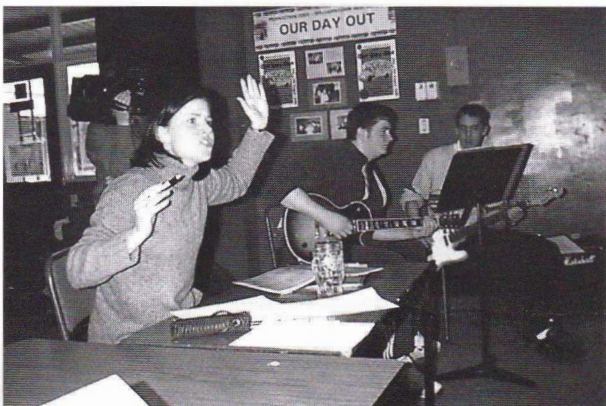
Here we were – after months of bludging, two weeks of cramming, character swaps, our director playing the lead role and many others doubling up; we were ready to act.

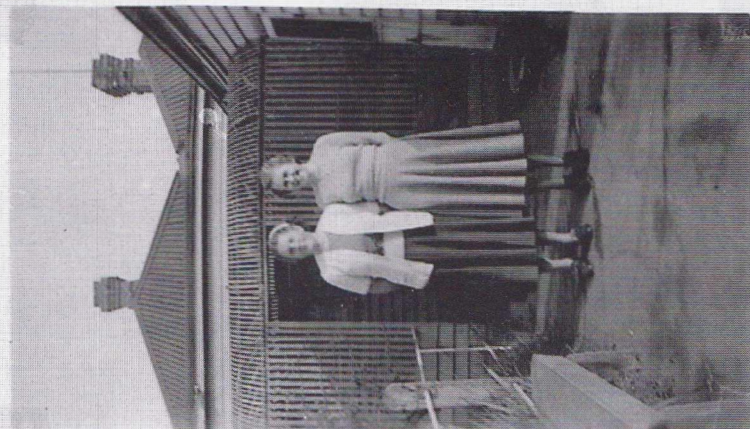
It went off!! With excellent sound & lighting it just kept getting better each run. I was amazed and astounded by the acting ability showed in front of a crowd. Our 'curtain calls' turned quite porn-star-ish (especially the last night). And after six performances, we were all very tired and losing our voices; but we still gave it our best and went out with a bang!

Well done guys! You were great!

On the last night, we went to La Porchetta for a break up dinner. There were many tears and signing of autographs. I felt very sad that it was to be my last school production. The relationships the cast formed were very special and a barrier between the age groups was overcome. I recommend signing up for next years façade; it was great fun and a different social avenue.

Thank you to all those who helped, especially Lou. This couldn't have happened without your tireless efforts.





4



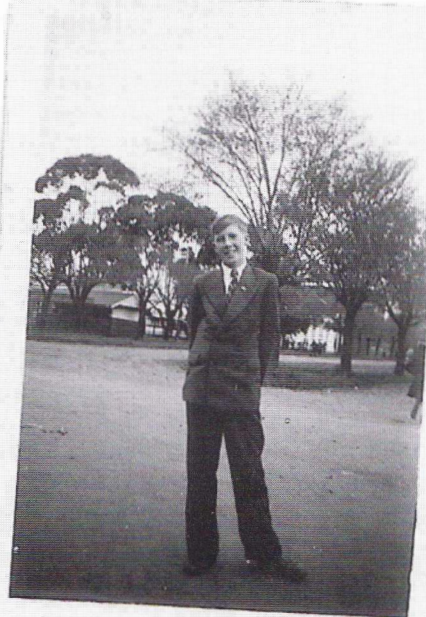
2



5



3



6

Enquiries about these photos should be directed to the
Ex Students Association c/o Williamstown High School





8FR Queenscliff Excursion

Elise Hales 8FR

ON FRIDAY THE 1st of September we attended an excursion to the Queenscliff Marine Biology Center followed by a 2 and a half hour educational cruise.

We arrived in the school mini bus to Queenscliff at about 10am. We were early so we went for a walk. On the way we bumped into Mark, our tour guide for the day. He told us that we were in for some rough weather so the quicker we get out, the better. We took a short cut accross the beach to the center.

Once we arrived at the centre our attention was stolen by this fascinating looking fossil or bone, whatever you want to call it. It was huge. Mark informed us that it was the jaw of a baby sperm whale. Looking at the size of that thing, I'd hate to see the size of a full grown sperm whale.

Eventually we began our tour through the centre. On our way in we had to wash our hands just in case we spread any germs into the "touch" pools. Inside it was like a mini aquarium. The roof was decorated like the sea with seagulls, birds, fish etc. You were able to touch anything in the touch pools. The creatures ranged from plants to starfish, jellyfish and coral.

In other tanks there were two pregnant male sea horses, octopus and various fish.

At about 11.00 we left for the boat. The trip was very long and rough yet and interesting journey. Our first destination was a semi-large circle of rocks that were covered with birds and small, medium and large sized seals. The depth of the water was surprisingly shallow within the rocks yet very deep outside the rocks. The birds were all nesting but the seals were there to soak up the little amount of sun. Our next destination was absolutely full of seals. It used to have a shelter over the rocks but it was damaged during a vicious storm. The seals were sleeping mostly but luckily a couple of seals had a short dip in the water.

From then on we basically just sailed around as Mark told us the different types of fish and the surrounding buildings and land formations.

Eventually we threw a cage into the water that was used to collect any findings in the bay as we leisurely sailed along. The different types of wildlife that came back with the cage was amazing. There were jellyfish, seahorses but the most popular was the blob. The blob was a big slushy ball that lightly pricked your fingers as you touched it, but that was the one thing that everyone wanted to touch!

We had a small task to complete and that was that we had to separate the animals from a large amount of seaweed that was floating around. Afterwards, Mark informed us of what all the animals were.

By that time, nearly everyone including me was hungry, cold and a bit queasy. We just couldn't wait to get back to land.

Overall the day was very enjoyable and interesting yet quite cold!!!!





Naval Cadet Camp

OUR NAVAL CADET camp journey started around noon on Father's Day. Cadet students from Point Gellibrand and Williamstown High met out the front of our school in Pasco street. We loaded the bus and left about five minutes before our scheduled departure. Our destination was Metung, a town on the Gippsland Lakes. We stopped at Moe McDonalds for almost an hour on our long drive and also for a short toilet break in Bairnsdale. We arrived in Metung around about 5:30. We unpacked the bus and then took our luggage to our boats. We cooked pizza for dinner that night and then met up with other crews before hitting the sack.

We motored out from the jetty with a little difficulty and then set the sails and headed for Painsville. In Painsville we had lunch at the local fish and chip shop, and bought some milk and bread. We then headed off for Ocean Grange via the Lake Victoria under full sail, but were forced to put two reefs in the mainsail. We then firmed the jib and tried with just the main with two reefs, but eventually were forced to proceed under motor. We got a little bit wet from the spray, but that didn't matter very much, as we were all equipped with our multicolored wet weather gear. We arrived at Ocean Grange at about 4:30.

Much to our disappointment we woke the next morning with the sound of a gale force wind. We knew that sailing was out of the question, but still held some hope for motoring. A radio call from Riviera Nautic, sent we had to stay put until the afternoon, when they would call again. When they radioed again they said that they would prefer if we stayed the night in Ocean Grange again. We were all very disappointed but news of excellent sailing conditions for the next day brought put us back in high spirits. We decided to leave very early the next morning so to get the maximum amount of sailing in.



Damon Patralakis 10RJ



The next day we left at 7:30, and ate breakfast whilst motoring out. Once we were out of the channel we set sails and headed for Painsville. In Painsville we had an early lunch of fish and chips and then headed out into Lake King to do some serious sailing. As the morning went on, the wind picked up and we had to put two reefs in the mainsail. We kept the jib up this time and just sailed. Some dolphins were spotted near our boat but didn't come up to our boat for a chat. During our sail we practiced beating which is sailing into the wind at a 45 degree angle, and running (sailing with the wind behind you). Then we went on to have some fun by reaching (sailing with the wind blowing across the side of the boat). As the wind was quite strong the boat was heeling over quite heavily and became quite difficult to control. The boat was heeling over that much that when you were in the cabin you were literally standing on the cabin wall. Eventually time caught up with us and we were forced to head back to Metung. Once docked in Metung we unloaded the yacht and washed it. We then had time to have a nice hot shower and get in a little bit of fishing done.

When the bus pulled up we were all quite sad to be going, as we felt our trip was incomplete because of the day we lost due to heavy weather. We loaded our luggage onto the bus, and took our seats for the journey home. I am sure that everyone will remember the camp as one of the best school camps ever, and I hope to head back to Metung and sail the lakes again one day.

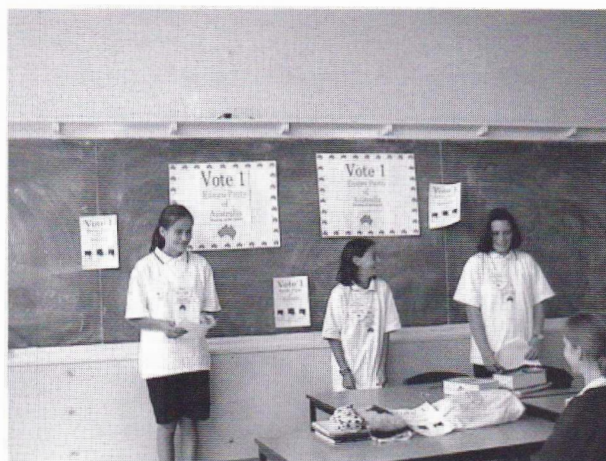


SOSE KLA Report

ANOTHER YEAR IN the SOSE Key Learning Area saw a continuation of the programs and initiatives that have been established over the past few years. As a result of some terrific staff input and student enthusiasm, a range of extra curricular activities have encouraged students to become aware of the Humanities as an active and vibrant part of the curriculum. Here are a few brief highlights of the year.

The year 2000 saw Williamstown High School continue its focus in the area of civics and citizenship. In term one, classes from year eight visited the Electoral Education Office to learn about voting systems and participating in the democratic process. Students voted in a mock election, and developed an awareness of the Australian parliamentary system.

This emphasis on government was further developed in term three when students in the year seven and eight accelerated learning program visited Canberra to learn about civics and citizenship in the nations capital. Visits included: old parliament house for a sound and light show; parliament house for a mock session of parliament and visit to the House of Representatives and Senate chambers; a guided tour of the High Court; and a moving visit to the War memorial. Students were well behaved and participated in the range



John Goodman
SOSE KLA Coordinator

of activities with interest and enthusiasm. My thanks to Mr Manny Agustin and Ms Lyn Renwood for their help in organising and running the trip.

Term three in August saw the running of SOSE week. The week involved a broad range of activities focussing on the variety of themes that the SOSE learning area covers. Students participated in quiz questions on Australian achievers. To reinforce this theme, Ms Nicola Roxon, federal member for Gellibrand, spoke to year eleven students about her role as a woman in public life. A visit at the end of the week from a group of medieval players was enjoyed immensely by year eight students from both Williamstown High and Point Gellibrand Girls. Demonstrations of medieval combat and explanations of the decline of the Roman Empire and the beginning of the Middle Ages helped to enhance student awareness in this area. Students also learnt about the social mores of the period and the structure of society in medieval times.

These activities would not have been possible without the ongoing energy and commitment of the entire Studies of Society and Environment key learning area. As this is my last year in the position of KLA leader of SOSE I would like to take this opportunity to thank the SOSE KLA staff for their ongoing commitment to improving this learning area.





Medieval Madness

AS PART OF the SOSE program this year, Year 8 students enjoyed a display of medieval fighting strategies using weaponry such as swords, lances shields and armor.

Students first heard a mini lecture about the Middle Ages and what life was like back then. Explanation of Feudal codes and Heraldry was a focal point in discussions and further enhanced students' knowledge in this period of History.

Dressed in medieval clothes, our guest speakers encouraged students to participate in mini-jousts and battles in order to experience the harsh and often brutal realities of medieval life. All in all, it was entertaining yet realistic display of 'Medieval Madness' which was enjoyed by everyone.

Civics and Citizen Program

AN INTEGRAL PART of the SOSE program is Civics and Citizenship. This is in line with a federal government commitment to celebrating the anniversary of federation in 2000.

In year 8 Australia's political and legal systems are studied. The main areas looked at are the concept of democracy, understanding the election process and illustrating the reasons for our court system.

Part of the course involves visits to the Australian Electoral Education Centre where students are actively engaged in a variety of hands on sessions that further enhance their knowledge of the features of our political system. Mini lectures, fill in study books and a mock election complete with ballot boxes and scrutineers conclude a worthwhile program designed to develop student knowledge of the Australian political and legal system.





The Year in Sport

Dale Ritchie
Sport Co-ordinator

THE YEAR 2000 was a year of firsts for students involved in the Williamstown High School sport program. More than 500 students participated in one or more of the 88 teams that represented the school in 20 different sports.

It was the school's most successful year in the 'all age' teams involved in Swimming, Athletics and Cross Country and, for the first time, Williamstown High had a team participating in the Australasian Schools Netball Championships.

Many students experienced success in 'year level' team sports, with teams contesting Badminton, Baseball, Basketball, Cricket, Hockey, Lawn Bowls, Netball, Softball, Soccer, Squash, Tennis and Table Tennis all reaching Western Zone Finals.

SWIMMING

Swimming was the first major sport for the year. Following a successful school swimming carnival, where 15 new school records were set, a team of 48 students from all year levels took part in Section B of the Western Metropolitan Swimming Carnivals. Highlights of the day included Williamstown High's dominance of the relay events with the school finishing in the top three in 17 of the 18 relays contested. These successes saw Williamstown High finish first in each of the junior boys, junior girls, intermediate boys, senior girls and senior boys divisions, and having a convincing win in Section B overall. Williamstown High has now been promoted to Section A, the top section, for 2001.

Nine of the relay teams and several individual swimmers qualified for the Western Zone Finals. After finishing second in their respective events, the Under 15 boys relay team - Brett Carter, Jayme Morris, Darren Wilson and Andrew Bond, and the Under 21 boys relay team - Ryan Garnsworthy, Rhys Thompson, Jeremy Bond and Marc Grossman both qualified for the State Finals. At the State Finals the Under 15 boys finished third and the Under 21 boys eighth.



WHS Sports 1939



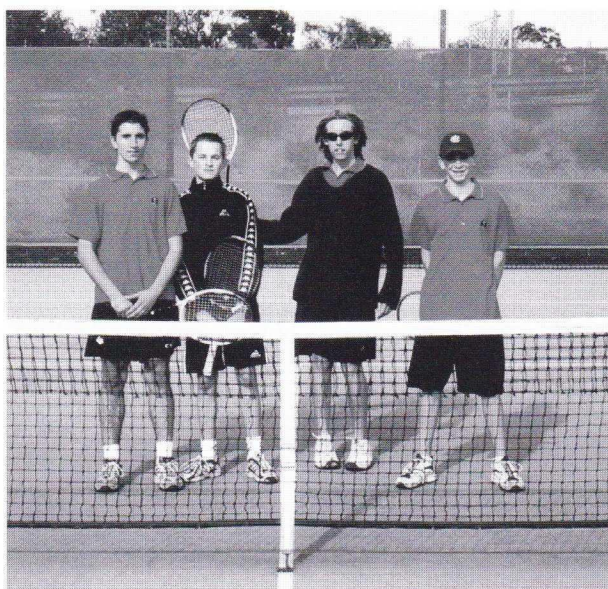
ATHLETICS

A team of 75 students took part in the Western Metropolitan Section A Athletics Carnival. After an overall fifth placing in our first year in Section A in 1999, students aimed to achieve a higher position. Year 7 girls Abbie Burgess and Holly Williams dominated the Under 13 girls events. Michael Keenan Year 8, Alexandra Carroll Year 9, Steve Manceski Year 10, Kai May Year 12 and Ryan Garnsworthy Year 12 were also multiple event winners. At the end of a very successful day, Williamstown High finished first in the junior boys division and second in three other age divisions, to achieve an overall second placing in the section. This was a terrific effort as Williamstown High has the smallest overall student population of any of the schools in section A.

A record 45 students qualified for the Western Zone Finals. Outstanding performances included Michael Keenan, first in Under 14 boys 400 and 800m and third in the 1500m, Alex Carroll, first in Under 15 girls hurdles, Bill Adamson, first in Under 14 boys hurdles, Natalie Bell, first in Under 15 girls discus, Melinda Hunt, second in Under 17 girls hurdles, Kai May, first in Under 21 boys 800, fourth in 400 and third in 1500m, and Ryan Garnsworthy, second in Under 21 boys hurdles, who all qualified for the State Finals. With the Under 13 boys, Under 13 girls, Under 14 girls, Under 16 girls and Under 21 boys relay teams all running best times, Williamstown High finished overall third amongst more than 60 schools from both the western metropolitan and country areas. This was the best performance ever from an athletics team representing Williamstown High.

At the State Finals Michael Keenan finished first in the Under 14 boys 800 and third in the 400. Michael was also named outstanding junior male athlete for the western zone. Alex Carroll achieved a third placing in the Under 15 hurdles, Kai May a third in the Under 21 800, and Natalie Bell a fourth in the Under 15 discus.





CROSS COUNTRY

For the first time this year the Western Bayside District of schools conducted its own Cross Country event as a trial for the Western Zone Cross Country. With the highest participation rate amongst the competing schools, Williamstown High was also the most successful and dominated the 3 km and 5 km events. Holly Williams and Abbie Burgess were first and third respectively in the Under 14 girls event. Michael Keenan and Nick Bracks ran first and third respectively in the Under 14 boys event. Jade Barrett was first in the Under 16 girls event with Danielle Jankusik second and Kelly Sandford third. Matthew Garnsworthy won the Under 16 boys event. Melinda Hunt, Prue Sedgeway and Claire McCall filled the placings in the Under 21 girls, with Heath Bunting running second in the Under 21 boys. In the teams events, Williamstown High finished first in the Under 14 boys, Under 16 girls, Under 21 girls and Under 21 boys, and overall first amongst the eight competing schools.

At the Western Zone Cross Country held in Ballarat on a wet and windy day, a team of Under 14 girls, Under 14 boys and Under 16 girls all performed exceptionally well. Michael Keenan and Kai May qualified for the State Finals.

SPORTS OF ALL SORTS

Tennis: The Intermediate Girls Tennis Team - Bridgette Davies, Amy Hunt, Kate Dawes and Cveta Ilievska, and the Intermediate Boys Tennis Team - Ben Davies, Jano Ceh, Matthew Grossman and Steve Manceski, both qualified for the State Finals after winning the Western Zone Finals.

Badminton: The Senior Girls Badminton team - Amanda McKenzie, Cassy Orr, Abbey Williams, Katherine Hill, Lisa Newell and Shelley Barwell reached the State Finals.

Lacrosse: Both the boy's lacrosse team, with students from years 9 to 12, and the girl's lacrosse team, with students from years 7 to 12, dominated the Interschool Lacrosse Championships.

Squash: For the first time this year Williamstown High had teams of Intermediate and Year 7 girls represented in the Western Zone Finals. Both teams were placed second.

Sailing: Williamstown High again put in a strong performance at the interschool regatta, placing fifth amongst the seventeen competing schools and being the highest placed government school.



Baseball: Williamstown High's teams dominated the district baseball competition with the Year 7, Intermediate and Senior teams all reaching the Western Zone Finals.

Netball: Both boys' and girls' teams experienced success in the district and zone netball competitions. The Intermediate Girls, Senior Girls and Junior Boys were all winners of the district competition. The Intermediate Boys progressed to the Western Zone Finals and just missed getting into the State Finals. The Senior Boys were again dominant at the district and zone level and went on to win a thrilling State Final by just one goal to retain the title they won as Intermediates last year.

Hockey: Thanks largely to the efforts of the Sport Education teachers, our junior students had a very successful venture into hockey with the Year 7 boys, Year 7 Girls, Year 8 Girls and Intermediate Girls all playing in zone finals. The Year 7 girls progressed to the Western Zone Metropolitan versus Country final and just missed reaching the State Finals when they went down to Warrnambool 2 - 0.

Basketball: Our Year 7 Girls, Intermediate Boys and Senior Boys teams all reached the Western Zone Finals. In some very high standard games the Intermediate boys were unlucky not to get into the State Finals, just missing on percentage, after three teams each had won two of their three games at the Zone Finals.

There is not enough space to mention all students and all teams, but to all the students who participated in interschool teams this year, congratulations. You have been part of the most successful year ever for Williamstown High in interschool sport.

Many thanks to all the students who helped out as officials or helped organise teams and kits. Without the help of students it would be impossible to get everything done.

Special thanks to all the sport staff and the many other staff who helped out during the year. It is a massive task, but one that ultimately sees students experience a great deal of success, and importantly, have some fun. Staff put in enormous numbers of hours and give up many free periods and time after school to ensure the sport program runs smoothly. Thanks to all of you.





Australasian Schools Netball Championships 2000

David Williams Year 11



THIS YEAR A goal was set by a group of boys involved in netball at Williamstown High. Currently the reigning intermediate State champions, the group decided it was time to take the next step and go to the Australasian Schools Championships. Led by our coach, Mr. Dale Ritchie, who has been with us since we started playing netball two years ago, we began our preparation. At lunch-times and one night after school, along with sessions during the holidays, we were put through out paces, so that we would be ready physically and mentally to play at the highest level. Not only did we train for netball, we also had to train ourselves to get ahead in our schoolwork, as we would be missing the first week of term three.

When the time finally came, and the week long tournament was about to get underway, the questions on everyone's minds was "How would we go?" "Were we up to it?"

We left at 7.30 a.m. to travel to Waverley Netball Center to face the biggest test of our young netball lives. The first thing we had to deal with on arrival was the opening ceremony. There were over 60 teams from all Australian states and from overseas entered in the tournament. Each team gathered in the massive stadium amongst an array of green and gold balloons. There was a feeling of excitement and anticipation in the air, but I think our boys were the most relaxed, even though we had no idea what to expect. Our whole team was assembled in school uniform, smiles on faces, and eyes wandering, seeing other private school teams in full tracksuits with banners and all. Although they may have thought we were some team of brawlers, or rebels, we knew we could put up a good showing.

The games finally got underway, and our first game would prove to be a real test. We played Padua College, a team with two 6 foot 8 giants at either end of the court, thus making it hard for us to score and defend. This would prove to be a huge challenge not only physically but also



mentally. How were we going to beat these guys? We figured out a game plan and had to go with it, even though our backs were literally against the wall. We were down two experienced players due to injury, and our newest recruits were about to get baptisms of fire. We battled our way through and finally came away with a win by a solitary goal.

We lost our next game to St Pauls College, a passionate netballing school, but they made it convincingly through the remaining games. We had come from nowhere to finish second in the boys section and make it into the finals.

We were lucky to have a lot of support throughout the week – not only from Mr. Ritchie but also from several students who traveled out to support us, and most of all from one special lady, Mrs Jo Hewett. Jo took the whole team into her home and cooked lunch, and frequently supplied sugar bursts – lollies and snakes. Jo also helped us with tactics, and gave us confidence in our own abilities.

Finals day arrived. Not only were we playing to the best of our abilities, but we had made a lot of friends along the way and teams from other schools, especially the girls and boys from Tullawong Sports High School in Queensland, came to support us. We played Padua College again in a semi-final that had it all. With loud cheers of 'GO WILLY' from our newly found supporters, we played probably the best games of our lives, and came away with the victory.

The final was something special, the nerves, the adrenalin, the atmosphere, the crowd – it was all there bar the T.V. stations. We came out hard because we knew from our earlier loss that St Pauls would be tough. Again we had the crowd support, they screamed our school name over and over all the way to the finish. We were down early, but fought back hard. At times it seemed like luck just wasn't running our way, and unfortunately we were just a little short at the end. We came closer to beating St Pauls than any other team during the week but 5 goals separated us at the end. It was a great game and we were gracious in defeat.

Although we came with nothing but pride, we left with the respect and admiration of hundreds of others, which is something that will always stick with us. And, thinking back, second in an Australasian Championships is a pretty good effort!

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL the boys on their fantastic effort. The team Jeremy Bond, Heath Bunting, Stephen Curwood, Lindsay Davies, David Dusink, Ryan Garnsworthy, Matthew Humar, Andrew Ingram, Patrick Marshall, Philip Pearson, Mathew Taylor and David Williams, were fantastic ambassadors for the school. Their commitment at training, their on field efforts, and the respect they showed to other teams was terrific.

Following their efforts at the Australasian Championships, the same group went on to win the Victorian Secondary Schools Senior Boys State Title – again showing both amazing physical skills but also great mental application during close games.

I too would like to thank Jo Hewett for the encouragement, support, and netball 'wisdom' she shared with the boys and myself. Without her help, the team would not have experienced the success they achieved.

Dale Ritchie





Music Report

Finn Koren
Music Co-ordinator



MUSICAL PERFORMANCES IN the year 2000:

About 115 instrumental music students enjoyed the usual number of memorable musical moments this year, including out-of-school events.

The first performance for 2000 was at the school assembly on Tuesday, Feb 22nd at Williamstown Town Hall. The Combined (year 8-12) Band played a couple of favourites which was much appreciated.

The wonderful Year 8 Band were the opening item at the LOTE week's international concert at the town hall on Tuesday 21st March.

Ex-student Jasmine Cresp performed for the ex-student association annual general meeting on Wednesday, March 22nd. Jasmine is studying first year music at Melbourne University.

The year 12 rock band were very well received on the street stage at the Williamstown festival on Sunday 26th March.

Congratulations to the year 12 rock band "Flaming Rats" who were the winners of the 2000 Hobsons Bay Battle of the Bands on Friday, April 7th. They were granted 8 hours of recording studio time. A number of WHS students were successful in different bands in the battle, including David Oxley's "VIP" who came third.

At the assembly on Wednesday, May 9th Di Huo in year 11 played solo piano which was a pleasant surprise for the school. Ellisa Scott and Point Gelli's Sara Hall also provided their nice sound as the VCE duo.

On Open Day on Wednesday, 24th May there were appropriate performances before each of the 3 information sessions (at WHS and PGSC): Intermediate Band, followed by the VCE duo then solo piano (Di Huo).

The Combined Band impressed the Western Region Music Committee at their monthly meeting on May 31st at WHS.

The year 11 VCE rock band played to a full quadrangle at recess on the first day of June. These outdoor gigs always go down very well with students.

On Sunday, June 18th at St.Paul's College in Altona we held an afternoon concert with our



Senior Band and the Westgate Concert Band. The former has been an established performance group for 10 years and the latter for 20 years and the bands have had mutual association for several years. This "mid-year concert" was very well attended and appreciated by parents and friends of both bands.

VCE wind duo added their familiar sound to the St. Stephens Church winter concert on the last Friday night of term 2.

On August 10th was the Westside Arts 2000 at the Melbourne Concert Hall. Willi High students featured this year, with the finale item including the year 12 rock band as the backing band for 450 students from 20 schools on stage. Those students are Spencer Dyson, Jarrod Ross, Andrew Majernik and former year 12 student Josh Landells. They also performed the second last item as a band and amazed the audience with their talent. Pym Sutton and Daniel Heritage of year 10 were the inspiring solo singers of the finale item and the Magnificent 7 wind ensemble were very impressive when they provided the music during interval in the foyer. Other items from many Western schools were very inspiring too. A brilliant night!

Term 3 school assembly: National Anthem solo voice grand final style! (Pym Sutton of year 10:) and year 11 ensemble singing "Carry the Flame" for the Olympic theme of the assembly.

Footscray City College Battle of the Bands: year 12 rock band. Winner of the Best Bass Player Award: Jarrod Ross!

Arts Week: Monday: Latin Percussion Jam in the quadrangle at lunchtime, VCE duo at the art display. Wednesday: VCE duo, Year 11 ensemble, solo piano and school show singers at the Arts Performance Evening, also a music technology workshop. Friday: CD launch for ex-WHS student Ben Wicks.

Official opening of the APS Industrial Training Center (Yarraville): on September 15th the VCE Duo provided ideal music for this corporate function, attending by the Premier's Parliamentary Secretary. We received a glowing letter of praise for Ellisa and Sara from the organiser.





Opening of the Olympic Games, Sydney: Vanesha Wray, former student and regular guest tutor and player, was one of a number of Melbourne University music students who performed in the biggest band of all time at the opening of the games. An amazing experience, no doubt.

The school show, "Our Day Out" from August 2-5 was a great success and a lot of fun: see a separate report of that event..

The Year 12 Rock Band practised for their VCE assessment by performing in the quadrangle at recess on October 5th.

The VCE Duo played at the welcoming session of the 2000 Williamstown Debutante Ball on October 6th.

The Intermediate Band impressed staff and students at the Altona West Primary School assembly on Friday 13th October.

Parents finally get to see their children in the debut Year 7 Junior Band performance at school on November 14th.

Staff and students at the Williamstown Primary School appreciate our Intermediate Band on Friday 17th November at their assembly.

"Musical High" end-of-year concert at the Williamstown Town Hall on December 7th: a grand event, with every group performing their hearts out to an appreciative school community, this year with Multimedia.

The Awards ceremony on December 14th: all year 12 music students performing for one last time (we'll miss you too!).





Year 7 Camp Kangarooobie



WE LEFT WILLI High at 9 sharp. We arrived at Kangarooobie at about 12 o'clock and we were shown to our rooms. The first day we just settled in. On day two we were a bit nervous while doing activities as we were all getting ready for our Red Faces night. The food at Kangarooobie could have been better. The night of the Red Faces was great. There were a few laughs and red faces. But in the end it was a good camp. We would like to thank the teachers that helped: Ms Roberts, Ms Renwood, Ms Holmes, Mr Cooper, Mr Pobjoy, Mr Lopreiato, Mr Whitney, Mr Goodman, Ms Salisbury, Mr Barling, Mr Axaris and all the people at Kangarooobie.



Richard Anile 7AH



Learning Technologies Report

Jock Garnsworthy
LT Co-ordinator

IT SEEMS SO long ago that the world was frantically preparing for the so-called Millennium Y2K bug. Millions of dollars were spent world wide to minimise the impact of this phenomenon. Williamstown High School also implemented a program to combat the effects of Y2K.

It's all history now, a few minor glitches reported world wide, but no planes falling out of the sky or bank balances frozen. I wonder what all those people will use their stockpile of groceries for now.

As we began the 2000 school year, the Y2K bug didn't bite and we were again faced with the challenges of changing and developing technologies.

The 2000 Learning Technology Professional Development for staff proved to be a most efficient and effective use of time. The task and expectation of staff keeping up with computer technology is a difficult one, so School Council this year approved a plan for staff to be involved in six afternoons devoted to the use of Learning Technology in the classroom.

The time allocated may have been seen to be excessive due to half days being used, but it was within the accepted allocation by Department.



The success of the program can be seen by the increased usage of computers in the classroom for improved teachers and learning. I believe that students at Williamstown High School can only benefit from programs such as these. Hopefully with the talk of new Information Technology grants from the Department, that the use of Learning Technologies will continue to grow and improve.

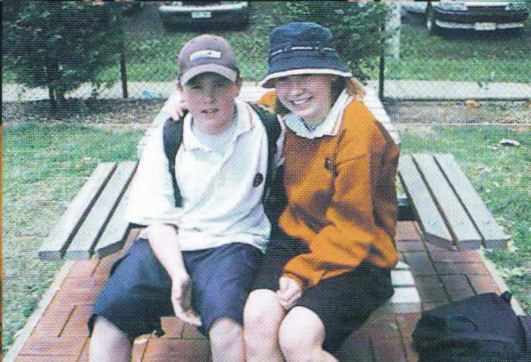
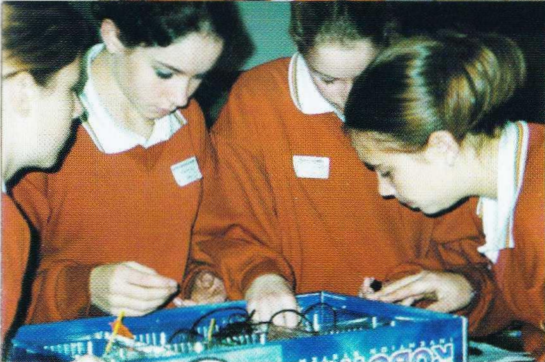
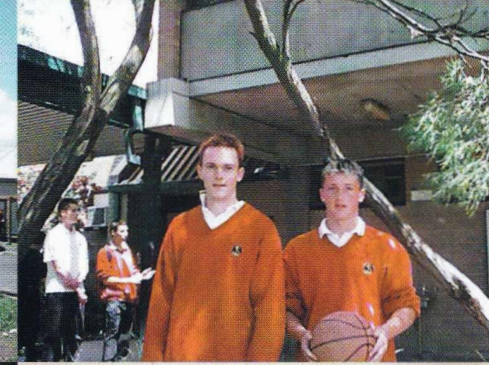
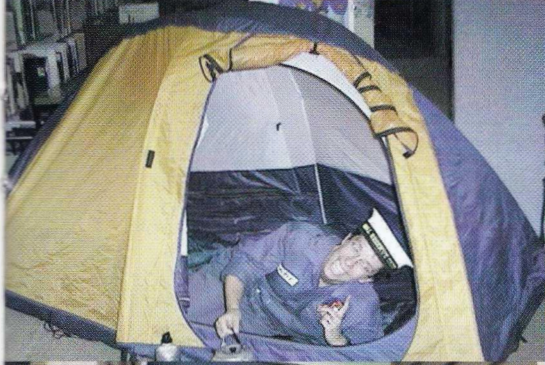
The merger with Point Gellibrand Girls Secondary College has opened a number of other challenges for us in the communications and technology sphere.

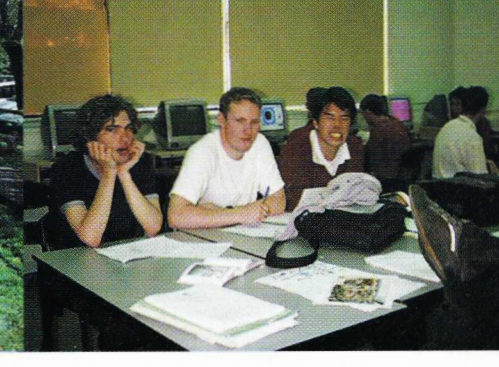
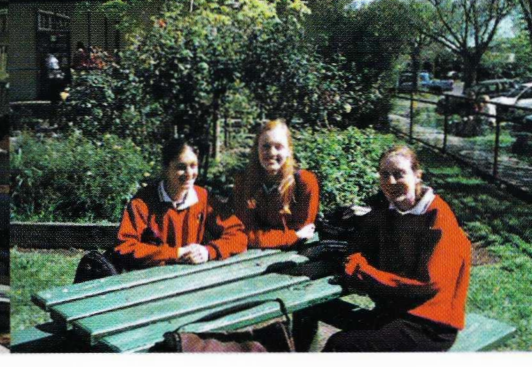
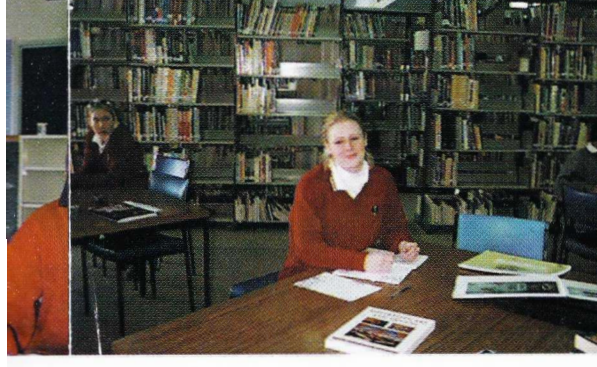
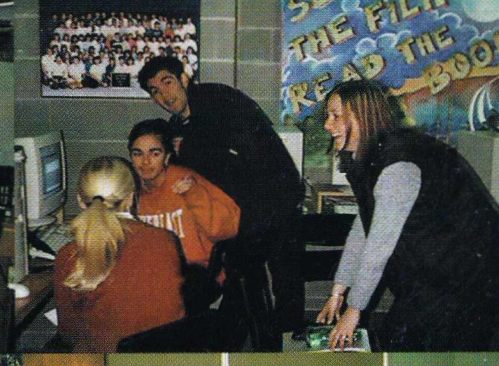
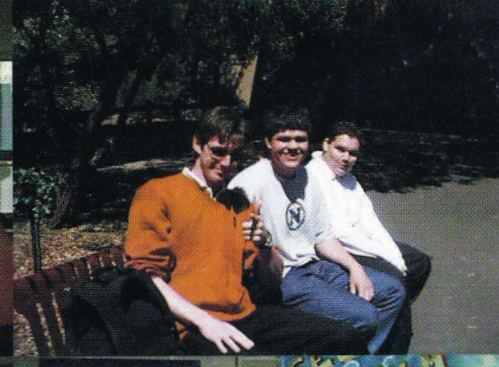
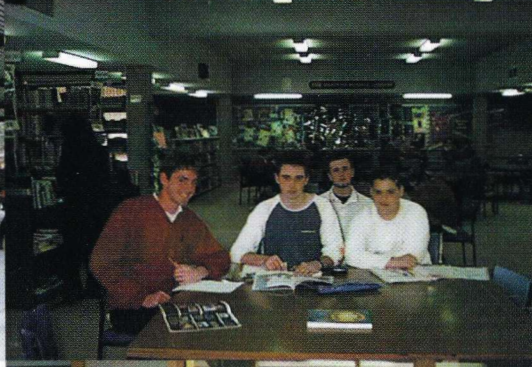
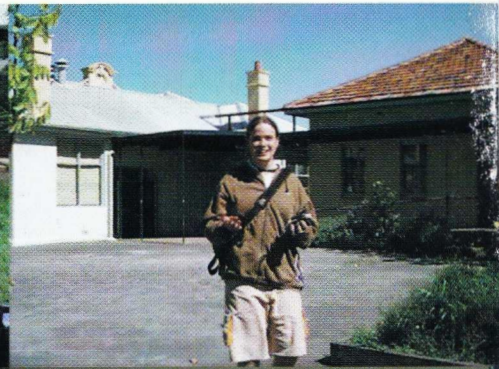
To expediate communication between the sites, two 11 MEG broad spectrum radio links have been installed. You may have seen the tall antennae with two satellite dishes on each site. These structures will provide for direct network and telephone access between the two sites. This will allow for a far more consistent approach to the use of Learning Technologies for all students independent of their location.

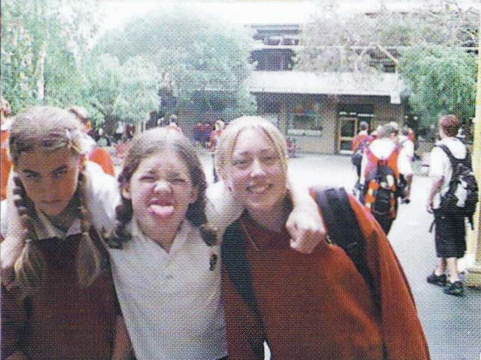
One area we have been working on is the development of on-line curriculum, and hopefully this will be further introduced across the school next year.

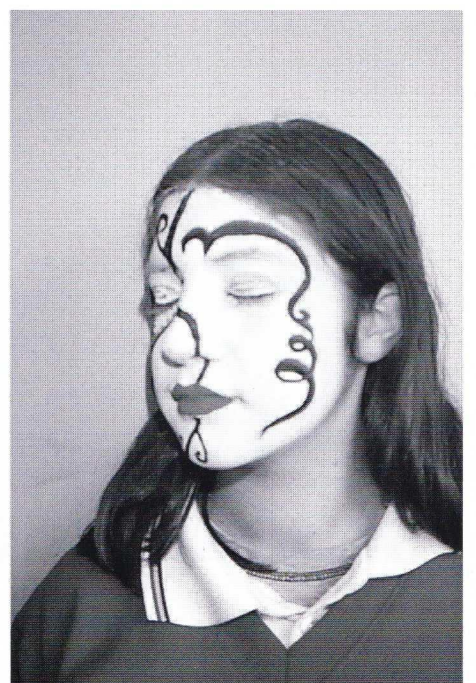
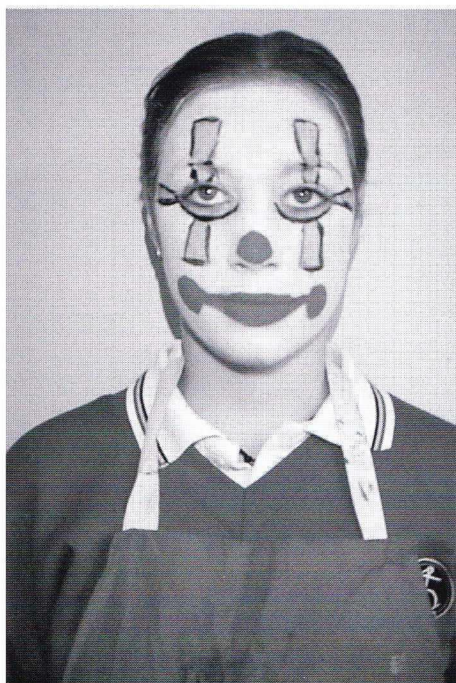
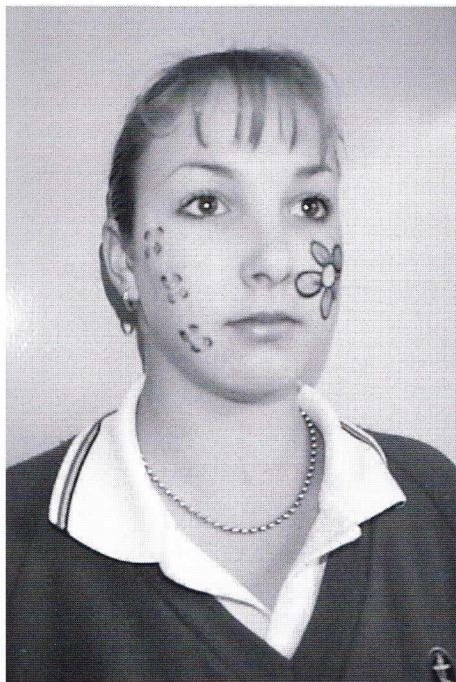
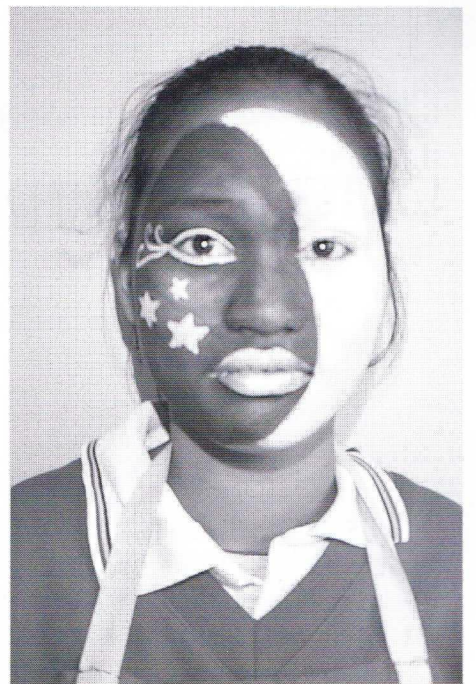
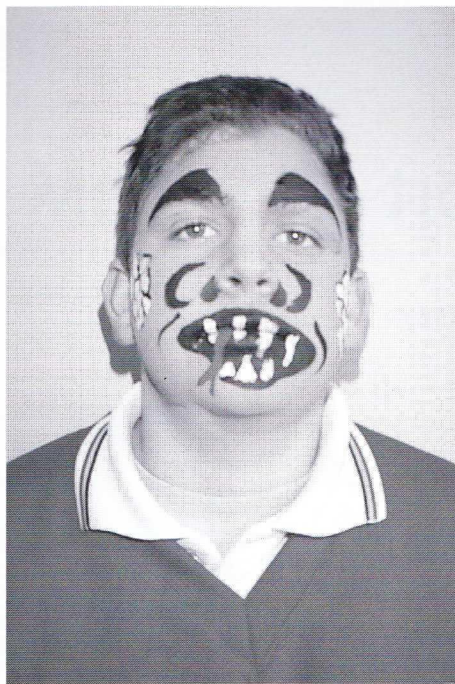
The Learning Technology program is financed by School Council funds, Department Of Education grants, and funding from Mobil who have supported the school in this area over the last four years.











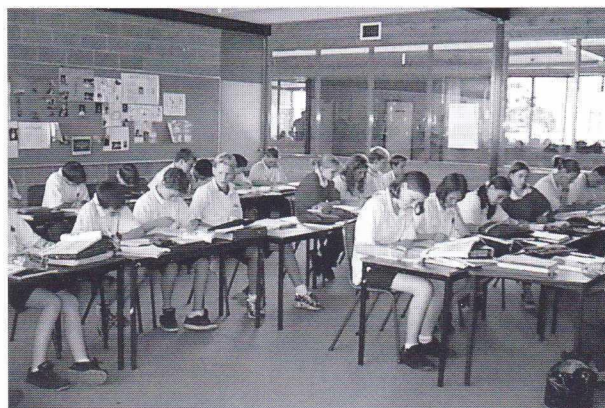


English Report

Warren Whitney
English Coordinator

THIS YEAR STUDENTS at Williamstown High School enjoyed a wide range of enrichment activities that focused on public speaking, debating, writing and publishing. Among the most refreshing aspects to emerge from these activities were both the high level of enthusiasm that our students expressed and the sometimes extraordinary creativity and originality of their contributions. Our Inter-school debating teams continued to achieve some impressive results in this state-wide competition, consistently winning best speaker in each round. Next year Williamstown High School will become a host venue for the competition, gaining a valuable home ground advantage for our expanding number of teams.

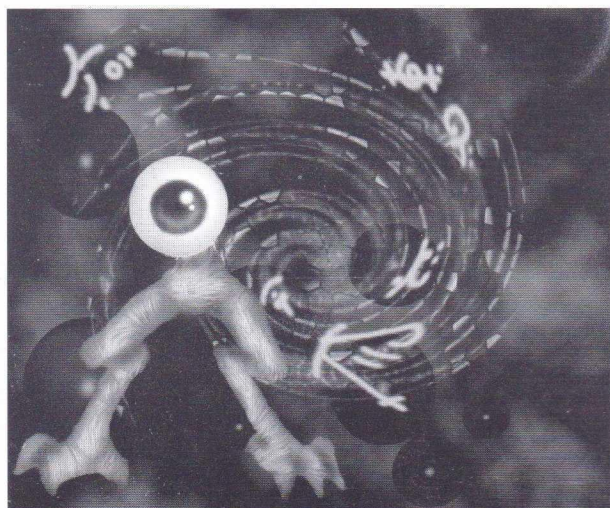
One extremely pleasing development this year was the close relationship our school established with the Youth Literature Centre at the State Library. Both coordinators of the Centre expressed their thanks for the enthusiastic participation shown by our students across a range of events that included author readings, bookgigs and theatre performances. At the Words Out West festival



Williamstown High School was the most represented school in the region. Year Nine student Tim Feegan appeared on a panel with writers such as James Moloney, Peter MacFarlane and Lisa Forrest. Tim gave a presentation on the topic "How Sport Inspires Us to Read." Tim's speech received an enthusiastic response on the day and was later published in the Centre's newsletter.

In the area of student publishing VCE Students attended workshops at Express Media, a youth publishing collective that produces the popular Voiceworks magazine. As a result of these workshops a team of Year Eleven students, under the editorial leadership of Leisa Llewellyn and Ken Erikson produced their own magazine of student writing and artwork. This magazine was distributed free to VCE students.

In closing, special mention should be made of one of the most popular events staged this year as part of English Week, Original Orations, an evening of students reading their own work to parents and staff. This event typified the creative talents that exist at our school. Both parents and staff were fortunate to hear the work of so many gifted young writers who braved the spotlight to share some often personal and inspired work. We are hoping to build on this momentum next year and involve even more students in events such as these, with a continuing emphasis on giving students the opportunity to express their views and visions.





You Cut Me

You cut me
 like rain
 splitting the sky sharply
 you expose my insecurities
 my wounds
 with a fond kind of cruelty
 you undo me
 you seductively stab me swiftly
 like a thousand swordsmen
 completing their victory
 smiling all the while
 you completing your victory
 by devouring my self confidence
 I lay
 unable to remove your serpent form
 from around my feeble cocoon
 and ponder the event that caused this...
 was it that first time I let you get away with
 damaging my interior
 on the days after that
 when I would cry so loud
 you where free to revel in your knowing victory
 or maybe it was how you use to
 weave your way into my world
 removing all the nuts and bolts
 that held it together
 so loosely...
 or perhaps all of these
 mixed in together
 formed this monster you've become
 and this mouse mould I've conformed to
 so I hide in my mouse house
 too tiny to be seen
 and crept around silently
 unable to shake the fear
 that persuades me constantly
 I drown in this swallowing sadness
 and wonder why
 I except your infliction
 but don't think to
 retaliate
 or even ignore it
 you

I continue to allow your own
 insecurities
 to get to me
 but no more
 these things that cause me so much
 emotional anguish
 I refuse to be this mouse any longer
 I deny the feelings you force upon me
 and I withdraw from this petty game

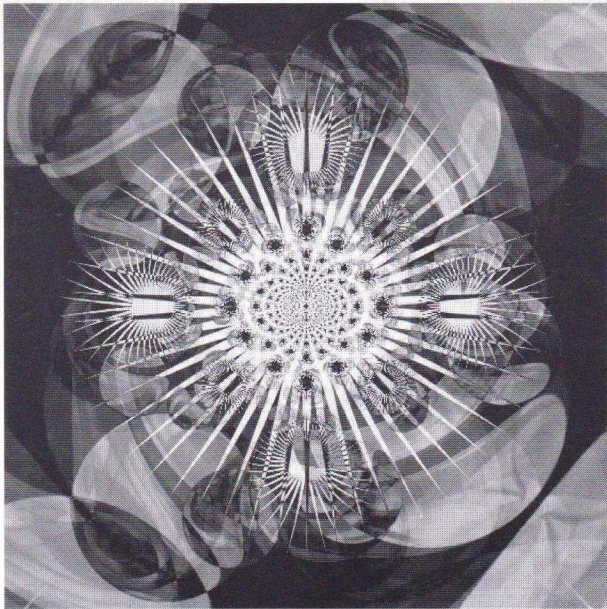
Rebecca Watts 9AG

To speak honestly
 I never
 desired to be bottled
 When I was linked
 with a flower
 any scent was unique

Rachael Valentine 9CR



Thank God For The Salvos



I never thought in my wildest dreams that it would happen to me. I thought I was untouchable, but on the 28th of May, 1998 I discovered that everyone is vulnerable, and that no-one has a choice or say in their fate or the happenings in their life.

People say everything happens for a reason. This accident changed me for the better. It made me realise that life should be lived to the full because at any moment in time it could be snatched away from you. It has taken a long time for me to talk about it and put pen to paper but my trauma councillor says its 'THE WISE THING TO DO!'

It was a freezing cold day in late May and as I stepped out of my one bedroom apartment with my fiance Richard, the crispy chill of the air gave me shivers down my spine. I kissed Richard, my partner of 3 and a half years goodbye, and we went our separate ways to work. Richard loved his career in football, I admired him for that. I, on the other hand was working a job which had zero level of enjoyment, simply because it was stable. I worked as an assistant manager for a city store and as I had temporarily lost my driver's licence for speeding and could not regain it for 3 months, I was forced to trek to work on the train. Almost every day I would wish and hope that there would be some sort of a delay with the trains so that I wouldn't get to work so soon. Maybe I shouldn't have wished so hard!

Stepping onto the barely occupied train, I looked around at the variety of people as I took a seat beside a sleeping, elderly man. His hair was greying and his chin was on his chest, his head swaying to the rhythm of the train. His glasses were on the tip of his nose, fogged, and his drool dripped onto the chest of his brown V-neck jumper.

Examining the rest of the passengers, to relieve my boredom, I was in awe of the way the 6 or 7 teens to the right of me were dressed; pink and green hair, males wearing makeup – the whitest make up known to man mind you. Their clothes were completely black and each one had their nails painted in an array of colours.

The jolting of the train turned my attention to the



little Salvation Army woman in the far corner of the carriage. She had an extremely soft face and was reading what seemed to be something work related, as it was attached to her green, tattered clipboard. The run in her stockings and smeared lipstick made me laugh to myself. I wondered if the poor thing knew. Just then she looked up at me and smiled, she had the warmest smile and such kind eyes. I smiled in return, then looked away.

When the train stopped at Wilmington station a young, nice looking man boarded. He wore a blue double breasted, pinstripe suit and in one hand carried a brief case; in the other, a mobile phone. His eyes were a deep blue, that kind of blue that you could lose yourself in. His hair and skin were dark and his cheeks, flushed.

As the train made its way into the tunnel, I felt a rush of disappointment, for I was only half an hour away from work. Staring out the window, my thoughts were interrupted by the flickering of the train lights and the screeching sounds coming from below us. The train began to shake roughly from side to side, throwing passengers around. The man next to me awoke with a start, his eyes pleading for me to tell him what was happening. I think the terror in my eyes answered his question. He looked at me in fear, then our attention was drawn to the rest of the carriage. The confusion and fear in everybodys' eyes was overwhelmingly distressing, but as I looked around frantically, I noticed the one person who seemed to stay calm. It was the old Salvo lady.

Just then the lights blacked out completely and screams and cries leaped out of peoples mouths as we were thrown about like rag dolls. It was my assumption that the train was flipping, and I was correct. The darkness felt like it went on for an eternity, and the rough rolling of the train seemed like it would never end. Trying to control my frantic yelps, I stood up, then felt a sudden knock to my head and everything went black.

When I came to, it was no longer pitch black, the light was limited but I could still see. What I was about to see next was a vision that would never leave my mind. The train roof had caved in at one corner and the whole carriage was in ruins. Blood was smeared over the windows and walls and people were scattered everywhere. I was in too much shock to rise and attend to the moaning people surrounding me. I felt extreme pain and

pity for the injured passengers and was thankful that I wasn't hurt or even dead. All I suffered from was a headache. Then the first sign of movement caught my eye. It was the Salvation Army woman and she was helping those who needed it. As she moved from passenger to passenger the dread in her eyes became greater. I thought that I'd better help her as I wasn't injured, but when I attempted to get up I couldn't. I looked down at my legs and discovered that they were wedged between the floor and the pole that had flown from the opposite end of the carriage and knocked me out. My legs were numb. Panic filled my whole body. The Salvation Army woman came over to me, her strength amazed me. She lifted the pole from my legs and comforted me. Eventually the moans of the people were replaced with the wailing of police sirens, fire engines, ambulances and the drone of helicopters overhead. I felt a rush of hope, then blacked out.

When I awoke I was in the hospital with a cast on each leg. Thankfully they were only broken. If that lady had not moved the pole from my legs, they would have had to have been amputated. I looked to my left to see Richard sitting by my bedside. He hugged me with joy and was raving about how worried he was until I interrupted him. I asked him what had happened. He told me that there had been a malfunction on the tracks which caused the train to lose control. Only the carriage that I was on was effected with extreme force.

Two people died, one was one of the strangely dressed teenagers. The other, the handsome man who got on at Wilmington Station. When the train was cleared all passengers were accounted for, but one. The little Salvo lady had disappeared in the midst of all the commotion, never to be seen again; but always remembered. That kind lady saved my legs, and if she was not on that train more people surely would have died. Thank God for the Salvos.



Kate Ulman 10CO

Eskimo Pie

The glorious orange sun sank below the horizon and the twilight of the early evening was upon us. It was hot and extremely humid. Jesse, Matt and I walked across the wet sand, feeling the cool salt water of the waves lapping on our feet. The summer holidays were all but over. In two days I would find myself in a sweltering classroom wishing I were at home.

We walked for what seemed like an hour until we reached the lone kiosk on the foreshore. After a quick discussion and an even quicker decision, we thought an ice-cream was a good idea. I left Jesse and Matt alone and walked into the kiosk and up to the freezer. I picked out two eskimo pies and a magnum. The cool air of the freezer was pure bliss. I wanted to stay there all day but the ice-creams had already begun to melt. I rushed up to the cashier and paid for them with my last \$5 and walked out quickly.

Once outside, I handed Jesse and Matt their ice-creams and opened my Almond Magnum. The chocolate outer coating was soft and the ice-cream had begun to drip down my arm. We kept walking along the shore, eating and gossiping about the kids from school.

Soon after we had finished our treats, Jesse decided that another swim was in order. We walked up the beach a little and piled our bags in the sand. Then I took off my shirt and wearing my bathers and shorts, I sprinted to the water. I knew Jesse and Matt would be a while and I didn't want to stand on the beach for ages.

I looked back up the beach, sighting Jesse embracing Matt. Today was the last day they would have together before Matt left for America. Their summer fling was coming to an end. Although I knew Jesse was going to be devastated for a week after he had got on the plane, both her and I knew it was only a matter of time before her next relationship developed. I wish I had her luck with boys!

They kissed for what seemed like ages and finally, hand in hand, they walked down to the water. It was cool and a welcome relief to the summer heat. It was only recently that the beach was re-opened after a plague of deadly jellyfish had invaded the inlet. We were going to enjoy this day for as long as possible.

We frolicked in the water, splashing and screaming. We swam out to the buoy and back, then to the raft where we lay for about half an hour. It was getting dark very quickly and even though we were all sixteen, our parents still got extremely worried. Matt and I dove off first, followed closely by Jesse. The water seemed cooler than it was only an hour ago. We swam straight into the shallows where we sat and talked enjoying our last day with Matt.

I left the two lovebirds and went and dried off. Soon after I was dressed, I heard Jesse's horrified scream, "Matt!" I ran to the water to find Matt not breathing and his heart not beating. I asked Jesse what happened but she didn't know. I dragged Matt from the water and lay him on the beach. It was at this point that I began to regret not taking that CPR course with school. I sent Jesse for help and I stayed with Matt. I checked him over to see if I could find any indication of what may have happened. It was then that I found a huge jellyfish sting on his leg and torso. I knew there was nothing I could do about his condition but I didn't want to tell Jesse that.

It took twenty-five minutes for the ambulance to arrive and by then Matt was turning blue. He was pronounced dead at the scene and taken to the district hospital for the post mortem.

Jesse sat next to me on the beach, distraught over the evening's events. This was going to take more than a week to get over. We sat on the beach for hours consoling and ensuring each other that it wasn't our fault. In an instant the ocean had taken our happiness and ruined our summer holidays. School now seemed to hang over us. I didn't want to face anyone, because that would mean telling the story of my summer break. And how must poor Jesse feel? Maybe being single wasn't that bad after all.



Life

The Wilderness speaks
 It whispers to itself
 It talks of life
 It talks of death
 It sees all
 Creatures fight
 Always fighting for life
 The wilderness fights for life

Mountains tower over the smallest plant
 The plant's roots penetrate to the very heart of
 the mountain
 The great river powers down paths
 A small stone can turn it

Imagine the wind is an ocean
 Flooding the world submerging everything
 It tears at cliffs
 Yet cannot lift an insect from the ground
 The wind brings bird-like clouds
 They fly slowly across the sky rain comes
 Feathers floating to ground
 Or sometimes like darts stabbing and piercing
 Hail is in pursuit
 Stunning the wilderness
 Crushing all

The sun emanates to cover the land
 Everything wakes
 Flowers open
 Animals cease to cower
 Birds return to flight
 Life sound sweeps through the wilderness
 A caress of activity
 Sound rises to the highest places
 Explores labyrinths beneath the ground

The light sparkles off dripping trees
 Glinting like a clear nights skies
 Everything is fresh

Life is revived.

John Carroll 10AS

Cold Apple Pie

Sitting at the kitchen bench
 Nothing happening in my brain
 Staring at the newspaper
 Still not quite awake

Eating an individual apple pie
 Made by "the company"
 Cold and flavourless
 Like the school day ahead

Pieter Schols 9JP

In front of the TV

On the couch in front of the TV.
 Staring into the emptiness of the screen.
 I see my reflection.

I look dark and mean
 and I think to myself, that's not me.
 So I pick up the remote. Press the on button,
 The screen lights up with beautiful colours.
 I think to myself
 "That's better I should have done that first".

Marko Milutinovic 9JP



Kimberly Busbridge 7LR

I Stood on the Corner...

I stood on the corner street and looked around. The sky was dim, the moon was covered with cold, thick clouds. Everything was quite quiet the street was silent. No one moved, because tonight everyone was told to stay in doors. All the lights were turned off. I sniffed into the cold misty wind. I couldn't smell the smell of fires burning. I assumed they were all fast asleep, too scared to leave their own homes. Just in case, in case the terrible disease had crept into their houses while they were snug in their beds. They knew what would happen to them if they came in contact with the dirty infected air. They would die, not at first but their bodies would get itchy and they would get sicker and sicker until their bodies rotted. Although I was made to wear a face mask I could still smell the sickening smell of rotting, decaying bodies of innocent women and their children.

All the men of Eastwood, the town we live in, were sent to our old town hall to put on orange and yellow striped body suits and face masks. To go out and look for clues to what might have been causing the plague. We were out in partners. My partner was John. I'm not quite sure what his last name is. He is a small, short, scrawny man with a wife and three kids. He had a limp in his left foot which he received in a horse accident.

I glanced down at my watch. It was 11.00. We had to be back at the town hall by 12.00, to report on anything we had found out. So far, John and I had nothing but a few samples of cow's blood.

I walked toward the corn field, then stopped to let John catch up. While I was waiting I looked into the sky and up at the moon. It looked so peaceful "unlike reality" I thought. And that was when I heard John scream out my name. I turned and saw them, millions of them, tiny black insects in the corn field. "I don't know how I could have walked right by them without even noticing one!"

They were camouflaged with their bodies the same colour as the corn. But they were everywhere! There was one on John's back. I slapped hard at it and John stumbled forward a few steps. I caught it easily. I dropped the squished insect into a container I had been carrying in my pocket.

I noticed the time, it read 12.08 "Better hurry John" I said. "We're late". I ran ahead up the street then stopped, I had forgotten John's limp. I turned and saw John stumbling up the street. I scratched my palm. It had become itchy in the last 5 minutes. I walked the rest of the way with John.

When we reached the Eastwood town hall I ran up to the front desk and handed over our items. All of a sudden pain was tearing down my body like a thunder bolt, or as if a million knives were stabbing me all over. I stumbled over and fell to the old dusty floorboards. I held my breath until it stopped. But then the pain moved to my arm, to my chest to palm to leg. I couldn't handle it for much longer. I lay down closing my eyes hoping it would all just stop. By this stage almost everyone in the town all was by my side. "Can you hear me"? "What's wrong"? "Are you ok"? they asked me.

I could hear them but I couldn't open my mouth to respond, couldn't move, couldn't breathe...



Dream

I dream
of the rivers of sadness as cold as ice
death like the Dead Sea
as deep as my flaming soul
I think about the world
wishing all the burning and hatred would stop
even just for a minute
I wish for a way
I hope for the answer

I feel the fire burn in me
the rage is approaching
I want my own way in life
uncontrollable madness erupts
from the pit of my stomach

hot tears run down my face like fast rapids
I scream in pain
but nobody is there to hear my cries

I think of all the possibilities in life
wondering if we could just turn time back
to change just one little thing and
make a difference
I have pity on the world
And I have pity on myself

Nina Paleracio 7GO

Tears

Tears are shaped like unpopped popcorn
Like a liquified facial blanket,
A waterfall on a cliff of faces.
Breaking the invisible glass that holds the
devastating tidal waves of emotion.
Pupil icecaps melting,
your reflection casts on filling coin-sized lakes.
Come with me and flow down the cheek Nile,
No, come with me and stream down the cheek
Amazon.
How can tiredness and sadness be exposed?
Maybe by the expulsion of liquified glass from
the broken eye windows.
Cry on my shoulder,
For it is a ocean,
That your river flows into.

Michael Nguyen 7GO





SSSSSchool

Heather was experiencing another boring, cold and cloudy day at the dorm when she discovered something. Something she stumbled upon mistakenly. Something she would never have thought she would find in her boring day to day life.

It was pouring with rain outside Heather's dorm and she could see, looking out the window, the trees moving wildly and the lake sloshing around. She was supposed to be doing homework and if the nuns found out she wasn't doing it, she would be punished. Heather had better things to do, like write to her family. Heather lived in a big mansion with acres of land. She hated it, hated being rich and hated being spoilt. Her dad owned the biggest and most widespread shopping centres in the country. She didn't know how her mum could put up with him, talking about money and work the whole time. Heather couldn't stand him - the little time she was home.

'Heather, Heather, what are you doing?

'Er...'

'Start some work now or I will make you write lines.'

It was one of the nuns. She hated all the nuns, they all had nothing better to do in life than yell at kids.

'Yeah, I'm just about to start.'

'Hurry up.' And with that she walked out.

Who's she to tell me what to do? It's the weekend. I'm not doing homework all weekend.

Heather decided to go for a walk around the grounds of the school. As she was walking down

past the dorms she heard a 'plunk, plunk, plunk, plunk.' She sped up a bit and caught sight of a small girl half limping, half creeping a few metres in front of her. What was she doing? Her name was Mary, that's right, she was in Heather's geography class. Heather watched her for a few seconds and then quietly asked her what she was doing.

Mary turned around and she looked as white as a ghost.

'I...I'm just going to the toilet.'

Heather didn't believe her so she waited until Mary started walking again and followed her.

After walking for an hour, winding through corridors and places Heather had never known were in the school they finally got to a dead-end. Heather was about to turn back when she heard Mary say 'White Bug'.

'Wha...', Heather started to say when a part of the wall swung open. Heather was startled, she pinched herself to see if she was dreaming. How could something so interesting be in a boring, private Catholic school like this? Heather heard a creak, she looked back. There was no opening there any more it was just a wall, like any other wall.

'White Bug' Heather whispered slowly, but nothing happened.

'White Bug' Heather said a bit louder now but still, nothing happened. Then Heather remembered that Mary had said the words rather quickly, so fairly loudly Heather repeated the words 'White Bug' and a section of the wall swung open. There was a narrow, dark corridor. Heather stepped into the passage and the wall behind her creaked closed.

Heather heard a 'plunk, plunk, plunk', she knew it was Mary because her walk always made that sound. Heather rushed along just in case Mary had travelled so far away that she couldn't hear the 'plunk, plunk, plunk'. After following Mary for about 30 minutes, it finally seemed like they were getting somewhere. She followed Mary to the right and eventually she saw some light at the end of the corridor.

Mary was peeking into what looked like a room full of chanting people. Heather crept a bit closer



Roll Call 2000



7GO

ALEVRAS, Agatha
BARLOW, Kate
BATTEN, Kate
CALDARELLI, Jess
CRISAFI, Christopher
DANG, Simon
DIAO, Phillip
DIMITRIOU, George
DUONG, Regina
FAIRBAIRN, Tom
FERRIS, Edward
GARDE, Timothy
HOLT, James
KUJOVIC, Jovana
LE, Tien
LEWIS, Hannah
MCGLINCHEY, Jedda
MIKELL, Madison
MOYSEY, Andrew
NGUYEN, Michael
PALERACIO, Nina
PAPAMIHAIL, Sarah
POST, Carly
STOJANOSKA, Snezana
STOODLEY, Craig
WATSON, Tom

7LR

BEWLEY, Madeleine
BUSBRIDGE, Kimberley
BUTKIEWICZ, Nicole
CHAREWICZ, Megan
CONNORS, Russell
CRAM, Nicholas
CROSS, Carly
DAWES, Hannah
FABRI, Alyce
GEORGIOU, Nick
GJORSEVSKI, Jamie
HAMMER, Michael
JOYCE, Braden
LIEU, Bao
MANDALIKA, Sandeep
MANTZARIS, Vasiliki
MCNEILL, Ian
MILUTINOVIC, Milan
MYERS, Simpson
OLLIS, Marcus
SCHAAK, Elise
SKUBEVSKI, Michael
SLEE, Amber-Jayne
STREET, Dylan
WALTERS, Robert
WARDLEY, Sarah
YOUNG, Joshua

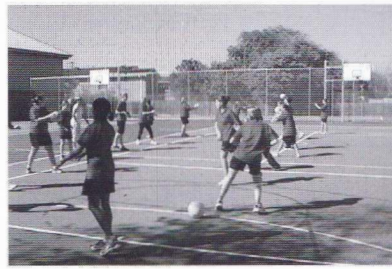
7AH

ANILE, Richard
BENNETT, Calvin
BUSUTTIL, Chloe
BUTTACAVOLI, Sam
COWIE, Alex
DANIELUK, Dean
ENGLAND, Sophie
FEARNLEY, James
GREGOV, Natalie
GRIMA, Jennifer
HEWET, Alexander
HOLLIBONE, Stephen
JACKA, Laura
JURY, Chloe
MACGROTTY, Troy
MEMISHI, Ardiane
NGUYEN, John
POOLE, Rebecca
RAWSON, Alan
RYLEY, Matt
SCHOLS, Hayley
SNEDDON, Dannielle
STEPHENSON, Damien
WALKER, Benjamin
WICKS, Timothy
WILSON, Huw
WRAIGHT, Timothy



7NR

ALLEN, Kade
BALLANTYNE, Douglas
BEDFORD, Hayley
BIX, Billy
BRACKS, Nick
BREEN, Sarah
BROWN, Jennifer
BURGESS, Abbie
CAMM, Luke
CARROLL, Brittany
EDWARDS, Gretel
FLOROS, Jaime
HEATH, Addison
HICKEY, James
HUYNH, David
JACKA, Dean
JENNINGS, Patrick
MACDONALD, Luke
MACKEY, Troy
PARKINSON, Michael
RADMANOVIC, Daniella
SANDERS, Jonathan
SIMMONS, Rebecca
TEE, Andrew
THOMSITT, Allie
YAVUZ, Deniz



7SY

BIRD, Jasmine
CHRISTENSEN, Troy
COSAR, Adem
CURRAN, Dylan
DAVIS, Jacob
DINH, Anh
GRADINSCAK, Mariana
HARDING, Caroline
IAKOVIDIS, Kon
KNIGHT, Michael
KUBIQUE, Jacob
LANCASTER, Simon
MARTIN, Champaka
MASTRULLO, Paul
MURGASKI, Aleksandar
ORCHARD, Hayley
PATTERSON, Erin
PEARSON, Bryce
PLICHTA, Brendan
POBEGA, Nathan
POWELL, Jayden
ROGERS, Tim
ROSS, Kobi
SCHWAB, Lana
SWINTON, Rebecca
WOOD, Amber



7WW

ASSAF, Zena
BASETTI, Jayme
BLUNT, Jesse
BURDON-BEAR, Reagan
GOMEZ, Natalie
HORSBURGH, Chloe
ILIEVSKI, Ivan
JENNINGS, Matthew
KALRA, Gunjot
KUBETZ, Brooke
LAWMAN, Matthew
LEWIS, Gus
LISHMAN, Matthew
MARINELLI, Daniel
MEYERS, Hayden
MOORE, Ashleigh
PARRY, Adrian
PEAT, Cheyne
RAYSMITH, Tom
RHODES, Gene
ROUSE, Tegan
SAINT-JAMES-TURNER, Zaylee
TAIRI, Lucy
VALLACK, Irene
WILLIAMS, Holly
WOJNIAK-DEVERE, Paris

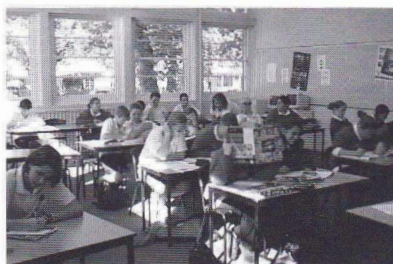
8BS

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
NAPIER, Adam
RABLING, Louise
RISTESKI, Natalie
SABLICH, David
SALEEBA, Michelle
SEIPOLT, Kasey
TAYLOR, Beth
THOMAS, Nicole
WAEREA, Joshua



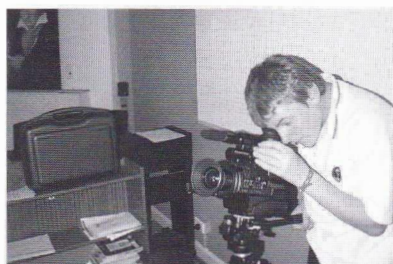
8FR

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
KIM, Khai
KNOX, Benita
LOS, Michael
MCINERNEY, Jackson
NAGLE, Claire
PUZON, Lennil
SCOTT, Bryonie
SOLIN, Lorena
STANIEC, Caroline
STEPHENSON, Lucy
TEHAN, Matt
WEST, Lee



8IF

BRAYBROOK, Belle
BURGESS, Billie
CAMERON, Polly
CAMILLERI, Matthew
CHAMPLIN, Matt
DE BONO, Jules
DE BONO, Abbi
ENRIGHT, Tristan
FRANCISCO, Kristie
GRASSO, Angilee
HAMMER, Lisa
JANDULA, Stephanie
KIRCHNER, Sarah
KUTLESHI, Besim
LESLIE, Evan
LUCAS, James
MACKIE, Charity
MEDLICOTT, Gabrielle
MILNE, Zac
MUSCAT, Debbie
MUSCATELLO, Nicholas
STAVROU, Alex
STEVENSON, Amy
STOJILKOVIC, Suzana
SU, Elle
TAYLOR, Christopher



8KR

AXELSON, Melanie
BELL, Russell
BENNETT, Fiona
BROWN, Pat
CARROLL, Asha
CHAPMAN, Nathan
DOREY, Rachael
GARRITY, Taneal
GODLEY, Jenna
KALVE, Michael
KELLY, Jade
KRACICA, Masturina
LIM, Dumonde
LISHMAN, Andrew
MALIK, Haseeb
MEMISHI, Asije
NAUMOVSKI, Aleksandar
NEDELKOVSKI, Nick
NEWGREEN, Victoria
O'NEILL, Luke
PALIGORA, Alex
PATAK, Wayne
PRICE, Julian
QORRAJ, Vlora
ROSS, Danielle
SINGLETON, Laura

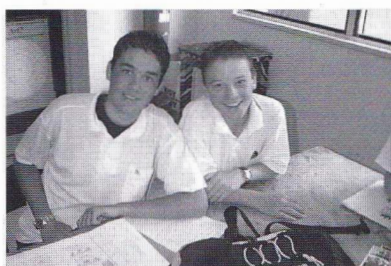
8PF

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



8SL

ACAR, Adem
 BLACK, Anthony
 BROOMHALL, Melissa
 CARNES, Lauren
 CARRANCEJA, Julian
 COSTANTINO, Bryan
 DEZWART, Willem
 DYSON-MISH, Jasper
 GARAY-MATZIARIS, Rolando
 HANSEN, Jack
 HATFIELD, Vanessa
 HOLLIBONE, Timothy
 HUMPHREY, Joanne
 JOSEVSKI, Suzi
 LEVITT, Andrew
 LLEWELYN, Caitlin
 MATHER, Cari
 NEATE, Rachel
 NICHOLS, Susan
 ROSS, Elly
 TREVENA, Ryan
 TUDDENHAM, Rachel
 TURNER, Warren
 WARD, Alex
 WARD, Michael
 ZUKAN, Tina



9AG

ABDELRAHMAN, Samia
 ADDISON-BARDIN, Mitchell
 ALLEN, Jess
 AQUILINA, Diane
 ASSAF, Jamile
 BOROWIAK, Andrew
 CAMPBELL, David
 CHAN, Eva
 DAVIES, Ben
 DONEGAN, Bianka
 DORBOLO, Renee
 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
 WATTS, Rebecca
 WHITE, Travis



9AN

BARWELL, Shelley
 BONGAILAS, Stephanie
 BROWN, Oliver
 CUTHBERT, Michael
 EDWARDS, Alice
 FEGAN, Tim
 HORSBURGH, Nathan
 JAMES, Parrish
 KENGIKE, Nathan
 LECKY, Tim
 LEPPITT, Alice
 MAJERNIK, James
 MASTRULLO, Matthew
 MILLAR, Fiona
 MORRIS, Jayme
 OLIVERIO, Emerald
 PETRUSEV, Igor
 RAVENSCROFT, Ben
 RUSS, Dean
 SPITTAL, Jake
 TOMKINS, Adam
 WALTON, Ainsley
 WILSON, Darren

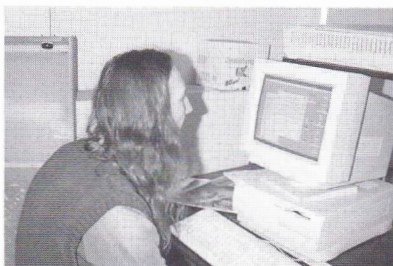
9CR

BINGER, Cam
 BYRNE, Craig
 CARTER, Brett
 FERRIS, Sam
 GROSSMAN, Mathew
 HALLETT, Benjamin
 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
 SMITH, Rebecca
 STOREY, Lorrie
 TEMBY, Jacob
 VALDEMARIN, Christopher
 VALENTINE, Rachel
 WITCOMBE, John
 ZERNER, Ebony



9DC

ANILE, Robert
 ASHER, Laura
 BURGESS, Trav
 CARROLL, Alexandra
 CHEN, Winnie
 CUTAJAR, Krystal
 DANG, Dung
 FERRIS, James
 HAITAS, Luke
 HAMBLING, Debra
 HANANE, Marlo
 HAYNES, Andrew
 HENWOOD, Dane
 ILIOPOULOS, Jennifer
 IUS, Adriano
 JANKUSIK, Danielle
 NAUGHTIN, Samuel
 OGDEN, Luke
 PROUDLOCK, Aneta
 SABLICH, Danilo
 SANDERS, Adam
 SKUBEVSKI, Danny
 WATSON, Tom
 WILLIAMS, David



9JP

BELL, Natalie
 BOUDEN, Hilal
 CAPALDI, Peter
 COPLAND, Shannon
 DAVEY, Jeremy
 FERBER, Natasha
 GJORSEVSKI, Michael
 GRAVES, Luke
 HARDEN, Aureore
 JAMIESON, Rohan
 LIU, Fernando
 MILUTINOVIC, Marko
 REGAN, Emma
 RENDALL, Kate
 ROBERTSON, Shane
 SCHOLS, Pieter
 SPITERI, Gemma
 STOJANOSKA, Angelina
 STOJILKOVIC, Vladimir
 TAYLOR, Laura
 THOMSITT, Katie-Anne
 VANCEA, Rebecca
 WAGLAND, Rory
 WIEBELL, Jess



9JS

BOND, Andrew
 CHRISTENSEN, Joel
 COBURN, Guy
 COOKE, Vaughan
 COVEOS, Calli
 CROSS, Belinda
 GARNSWORTHY, Nathan
 GIOVANNIELLO, William
 GREGSON, Mark
 GUTIERREZ, Josh
 HAGGERTY, Jenna
 ILIEVSKA, Cveta
 IM, Michael
 KELLY, Levi
 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

10AS

ANASTASOVSKI, Vele
 BEWLEY, David
 CARROLL, John
 CEH, Jano
 CHAPMAN, Casey
 FARAH, George
 GROSSMAN, Marc
 JEHU, Jared
 JOHNSON, Donald
 JURY, Jed
 LOS, Stephen
 LU, Kelvin
 MEMISHI, Aishe
 SADLER, Jennifer
 SARGENT, Virginia
 STEVENSON, Kylee
 SU, Eric
 WARE, Aaron
 WINKS, Cory
 WORSNOP, Daniel
 ZEPPPOS, Nina



10BM

BONNICI, Jessica
CROZIER, Ryan
DOJCINOVSKI, Zlatko
DUONG, Julie
HULME, Ashley
JOVESKA, Bisera
JOYCE, Cody
KAVANAGH, Meg
LAND, Erin
LIVORI, Sarah
MCCARTNEY, Lee
MCNAY, Kane
MITCHELL, Jaclyn
RICHARDSON, Corey
SAAD, Steven
SAUNDERS, Simone
TIMBS, Nicole
VELJANOSKA, Diana
WAUGH, David
WICKS, Christopher
WILSON, Rory
WILSON, Danielle
YOUNG, Courtney



10CO

BORELLO, Claire
BUTLER, Jasmine
CLARKE, Jessica
GOMEZ, Jacqui
GULA, Nissa
HATTY, Kate
HEATH, Dylan
JANKUSIK, Paul
KARABINAS, Danny
MCDONNELL, Jason
MUSCAT, Peter
MUSNI, Kelvin
NAPOLI, Vanessa
NGUYEN, Vi
NIELSEN, Alixe
OXLEY, David
PERRI, Christopher
SEIPOLT, Zac
ULMAN, Kate
WILLIAMS, Bradley
WOOD, Ricky



10LH

AUSTIN, Manuel
AVRAM, Peter
BRYANS, Nathan
BUTTACAVOLI, Anthony
CAIRNS, Luke
FROST, Kelly
GILANI, David
GONSTAW, Adam
JENNER, Dean
LEKAWA, Daniel
LEONG, Tim
LEWIS, Ross
LOGAN, James
MAGALHAES, Marco
MCCULLOCH, James
NASTEVSKI, Alex
RAMSAY, Glen
ROGERS, Donnie
SOLDATI, Stephen
SPITERI, Michael
SPRINGALL, Joshua
STONE, Ryan
THOMAS, Darren
TUCKETT, Joshua
VELLA, Paul
VO, Hoa
WELSH, Ray

10MA

AGAR, David
BARRETT, Jade
COPELIN, Lorna
DAVIES, Bridgette
ERAVSAR, Tessa
ERICKSON, Eileen
GARNSWORTHY, Matthew
JOVANOSKA, Christina
NEDELKOVSKI, Zoran
PATTERSON, Daniel
QUACH, Tam
ROPER, Jeremiah
SPITERI, Michael
SWINTON, Elizabeth
TOKAVA, Joshua
TSALTAS, Stavroula
WANG, Grace
WILLIAMS, David
WILSON, Alesha



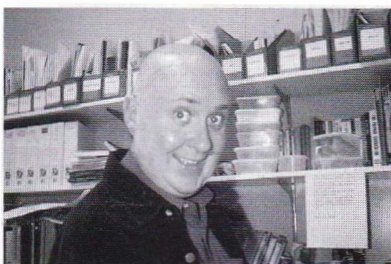
10RJ

ARTERO FULLANA, Ana
 BROWN, Daniel
 CARROLL, Emily
 COOK, Amy
 DAVIES, Lindsay
 DAWES, Kate
 DUNN, Tamara
 EAST, Phillip
 ELLIOTT, Benjamin
 HISNI, Ibrahim
 IAKOVIDIS, Christina
 KOWALSKI, Drew
 MANCESKI, Steven
 MCCALL, Claire
 MCCARTAN, Craig
 OLIVERIO, Olive
 PATRALAKIS, Damon
 POMORIN, Liam
 SAROYO, Suri
 SOSNOWSKI, Andrew
 SWARBRICK, Kane
 TULLY, Alex
 WARD, Madeleine
 WARLOND, Ashley



10SA

AUDY, Klaudia
 BASETTI, Carling
 BOURKE, Matt
 BRENNAN, Marc
 BROWN, Stuart
 COLE, Michael
 DIEGAN, Timothy
 DUNBAR, Brice
 HILL, Katherine
 HUREN, Shara
 JOHNSON, Laura
 LAY, Elvis
 LONG, Christopher
 MCCARTHY, Matthew
 NIKOLAOU, Ria
 PATTON, Georgia
 RUSSELL, Andrew
 SEMERZIDIS, Dimi
 SMITH, Rachael
 SUTTON, Pym
 TEE, Matthew
 TERRY, Liam
 THOMAS, Christopher
 WARD, Nicholas



11CB

BOROWIAK, Sara
 EDWARDS, Vivienne
 ELIAS, Matthew
 ELLIOTT, Zac
 ENRIGHT, Jayde
 JELIC, Ivana
 HEWET, Jacqui
 MAIORANO, Stephanie
 MCFADYEN, Shaun
 NICHOLLS, Bradley
 O'MEARA, Michelle
 PATTERSON, Rhiannon
 REGAN, Andrew
 REGAN, Paul
 ROPER, Jabin
 SHERRIN, Amy
 SWABY, Rachel
 PAPAMIHAIL, Kate

11DR

BECKMAN, Anna-Liese
 BOND, Jeremy
 COMIS, Clara
 DARCH, Sally
 DOWNIE, Ryan
 ENRIGHT, Luke
 GARNSWORTHY, Beth
 GRBIC, Melissa
 HILL, Aidan
 HOLOD, Bartholomew
 INGRAM, Andrew
 ISMAIL, Zalihe
 MEMISHI, Lirije
 MILES, Adam
 MORONEY, John
 NAPOLI, Frances
 PHAM, Tin
 SCHAFER, Justin
 STREET, Ebony
 WILLIAMS, David
 YOUNG, Melanie



11EL

BIX, Trevor
BRIGHTON, Brooke
BUNTING, Heath
BYRNE, Shaun
CHAN, Anna
CURWOOD, Stephen
ELMS, Haleigh
HA, Anthony
HALLETT, Clare
HENWOOD, Renee
HOULI, Hisham
JONES, Rebecca
LAC, Tino
MULLINGER, Jay
PEDERSEN, Selina
PHILLIPS, Robert
SASS, Steven
THOMPSON, Rhys
TWEDDLE, Damian
VALLACK, Maxine



11PW

BOXSHALL, Ian
CHEETAMUN, Roshan
ERICKSON, Kenneth
FERRIS, Tom
HANSEN, Jeff
HATFIELD, Laura
HUMPHREY, Stacey
HUTCHISON, Christopher
JAMES, Lincoln
JOHNSTONE, Rohan
JOSEVSKI, Nicky
LAUDER, Tess
LLEWELYN, Leisa
MILLAR, William
PORTELLI, Richelle
RENDALL, Stephen
SCOTT-WALKER, Geordie
STONE, Michael
TEE, Naomi
WILLIAMS, Joel
WILLIAMS, Megan

11HY

ANDREW, Anthony
BORIBOON, Am
BROOKS, Jaime
BRYAN, Kate
CHAN, Yarra
CHEN, Sam
FIQI, Abdilatif
GRADINSCAK, Marin
HASSALL, Caillen
HUO, Di
IMESON, Martin
JENNINGS, Donna
KARDAS, Mark
LIEU, Phong
POWLES, David
REID, Renee
RUSSO, Leigh
SOSNOWSKI, Colleen
TAYLOR, Mathew
TAYLOR, Michael
TRAN, Nhung
WASZCZYSZYN, Julia



11TS

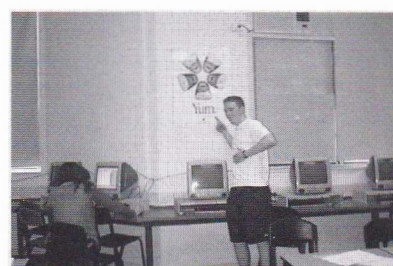
AXELSON, Emma
BARBOUNIS, Emi
BEKESI, Allen
DUONG, Victor
DUSINK, David
HUMAR, Matthew
HUNT, Melinda
HYLTON-SMITH, Alasdair
KERSS, Michelle
KEYS, Gareth
KUTLESHI, Bekim
LOFTS, Kate
NEWELL, Lisa
RICHARDSON, Kathi
ROTIN, Leah
SAUNDERS, Lisa
SUTTON, Daniel
THREADWELL, Alison
TO, Vu
TOKAVA, Poli
ZELLER, Jennifer



BEDFORD, Jamie
 BELL, Louis
 BHATTACHARJEE, Sonali
 BILSTON, Tom
 BOGDANOSKI, Vecko
 BROOKS, Lauren
 BROWNE, Callan
 CLARK, Jaye
 DARCH, Amanda
 DE ZWART, Johan
 DERVUSOSKI, Nick
 DIXON, Chelsea
 DOBRUNA, Almira
 DOREY, Nathan
 DOWNES, Alexander
 DUCKWORTH, Steven
 DUDOK, Andrew
 DUNBAR, Adam
 DYSON, Spencer
 FARAH, Marye
 FOLEY, Tom
 GARNSWORTHY, Ryan
 GESKOVSKA, Ana
 GRANGER, Bradley
 GREGORY, Lauren
 HINSLEY, Melanie
 HOLLMAN, Kate

HUYNH, Jason
 JAUHARI, Lee
 JOKSIC, Ivana
 KRSLOVIC, Marie
 KUTLESHI, Besnik
 LAC, Marcus
 LANDELLS, Joshua
 LIANAS, Steven
 LU, Julia
 LUGG, Ryan
 MAJERNIK, Andrew
 MANDALIKA, Sunil
 MANTZARIS, Arthur
 MARIAN, Petah
 MARSHALL, Patrick
 MAY, Kai
 MCCARTHY, Daniel
 MCKENZIE, Amanda
 MOYLE, Astra
 OGDEN, Kate
 OHLDEN, Stina
 ORR, Cassy
 PAPADOPOULOS, George
 PEARSON, Richard
 PEARSON, Philip
 PETERSON, Casey

POLLARD, Belinda
 PRICE, Samantha
 PRITCHETT, Eli
 QUACH, Tai
 ROKSANDIC, Renee
 ROSS, Jarrod
 SARGENT, Andrea
 SCOTT, Ellisa
 SEDGEWAY, Prue
 SELIMOVIC, Neda
 SIKARI, Peter
 SMITH, Bobby
 SOAN, Melody
 SORRELL, Ryan
 SPITERI, Eileen
 SUDOW, Anna
 SUPRIYONO, Jack
 TAYLOR, Jessica
 THOMAS, Bradley
 TOSEVSKI, Peter
 VAN DIJK, Jessica
 VOGES, Erin
 WHEELER, Kate
 WILLIAMS, Abbey
 ZEPPOS, Litsa
 ZHENG, Yin





SMITH, Graeme (*Principal*)
 TARTARO, Tony (*Assistant Principal*)
 ABDULLAH, Aydin
 AGUSTIN, Manny
 ALDONS, Sonia
 ANDERSEN, Mona
 ARMSTRONG, Rod
 AXARIS, Nick
 BACON, Helen
 BARLING, David
 BENSON, Tyrone
 BERENGER, Adrian
 BIELE, Carolyn
 CARUSO, Greta
 CHAPMAN, Dale
 CHUA, Kee
 CLARK, Darren
 COLBERT, Darren
 COOK, Steve
 COOPER, Rod
 CRICHTON, Helen
 DALTON, Alan
 DOWN, Wendy
 FLEMING, Peter
 FOGARTY, Terry
 FOSTER, Ian
 GARNSWORTHY, Jock

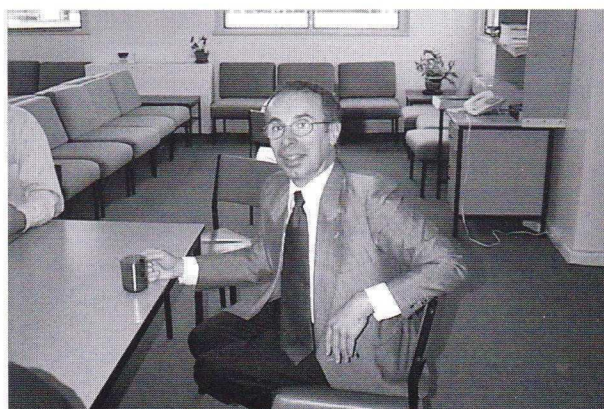
GATTI, Anita
 GIBBS, Jane
 GOODMAN, John
 GRULL, Peter
 GYORI, Lesley
 HARRY, Robert
 HAYWARD, William
 HOLLAND, Elizabeth
 HOLMES, Amara
 HOWITT, Sarah
 KOREN, Finn
 LANGFORD, Ian
 LANGMEAD, Susan
 LOPREIATO, Tony
 LORENC, Elizabeth
 MAHONEY, Karen
 METHERRALL, Brian
 PHEMISTER, Katrina
 PINNERI, Emy
 POBJOY, John
 READ, Sue
 RENWOOD, Lyn
 RILEY, Claudia
 RITCHIE, Dale
 ROBERTS, Narelle
 ROBINSON, Fiona
 SALISBURY, Robyn

SCHMODE, Robert
 SIMOPOULOS, Lou
 SLUSARCZYK, Barbara
 SNAIZE, Hilary
 SUH, Jessica
 SWINTON, Adrienne
 TIDBURY, Olwen
 TSANTARLIS, Ignasia
 VALSAMIS, Erne
 WILSON, Chris
 WHITNEY, Warren
 WITNEY, Peter
 WREGG, Annette
 YANKOS, Helen
NON-TEACHING STAFF
 AITKEN, Sue
 BROWN, Adele
 ROWE, Vida
 EVANS, Chris
 INGLIS, Margo
 KORN, Irene
 KORN, Peter
 ROLFE, Cassy
 SMITH, Pat
 WOOD, Loris
OTHER DUTIES
 WOOD, Phil





Thank You and Goodbye



We say goodbye to Tony Tartaro

The editor (that's me) would like to thank (in no particular order) the following staff and students for their invaluable inspiration, ideas and sweat in the production of this years High Tide.



Jason Huyhn for the cover art and design

Ex Students Association for their archives

James Morgan

Daniel Holc

Adam Meyers

Pat Brown

Luke O'Neill

Beth Taylor

Natalie Risteski

Michelle Saleeba

Phillip Diao

Calli Coveos

Shelley Barwell

Georgia Patton

Kate Wheeler

Casey Peterson

Year 12 VCD

and a lot of others.....

thank you all

Dale Chapman



5



6



7



8