

HIGH TIDE



1982

Sponsors

*Richie's Chemist
Marks Brothers Electrical
Barry Sutton Camera Shop
Crank's Gourmet Foods
Williamstown Dry Cleaners

Shoe - Inn
Parade Pharmacy
F. Higham & Son - Butchers
Williamstown Health Foods
Williamstown Pet Shop
Marr's Record Shop
Maree's Fernery*

Acknowledgments

*we wish to thank all those students in
the Magazine Production activity group
and others who participated in all
aspects of this magazine's production.*

*A special thank you to Mrs. Evans and
Mrs. Inglis for all the typing.*

From the Principal.

This has been a year of change, of new beginnings, of exciting developments and yet also a year of continuing achievement based on the history and traditions of one of the oldest high schools.

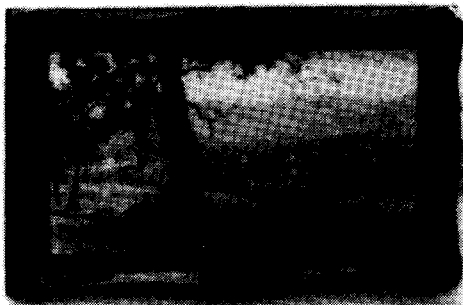
For the first time Williamstown High School received money from the Commonwealth Government Supplementary Grants scheme to set up six programmes - programmes designed to widen opportunities for students and to involve parents and the community in the life of the school.

Term I saw the beginning of these programmes:- the appointment of a Teacher Aide for the Literacy Programme and the purchase of the necessary books and equipment; the After School Activities Programme began in the school hall three afternoons a week; the first school camp took place at Beechworth for Year 12 students (I thoroughly enjoyed the two days I spent there); the computers were ordered for the Computer Awareness Programme and instruments purchased for the Concert Band. These programmes have continued throughout the year.

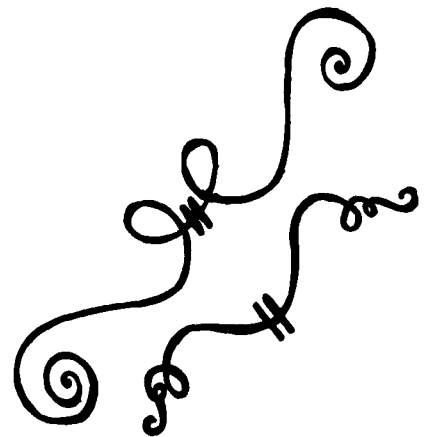
Another highlight of the year has been the work done during our Curriculum Day and the Weekend Conference at Lorne. I believe that the detailed scrutiny to which the existing curriculum was subjected by staff, students and parents has resulted in changes for 1983 which will mean that students will have a wider choice of subjects. Developments in 1983 will also mean that, through the new Home Group system and the other changes being introduced students will experience a richer, more rewarding and more enjoyable life at school.

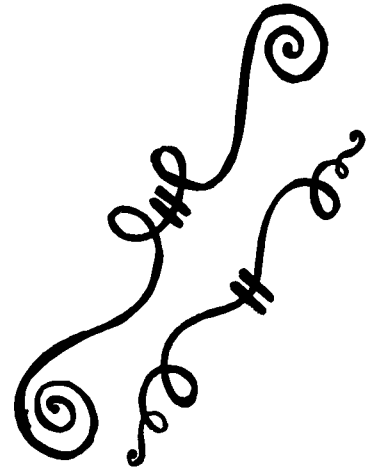
My thanks go to my Deputy Principal, Mr. E. Beacham, and to the entire staff for the friendship and support that I have received throughout the year.

I am very proud to be the first woman Principal of Williamstown High School.



Mrs. G. C. Alexander
Principal





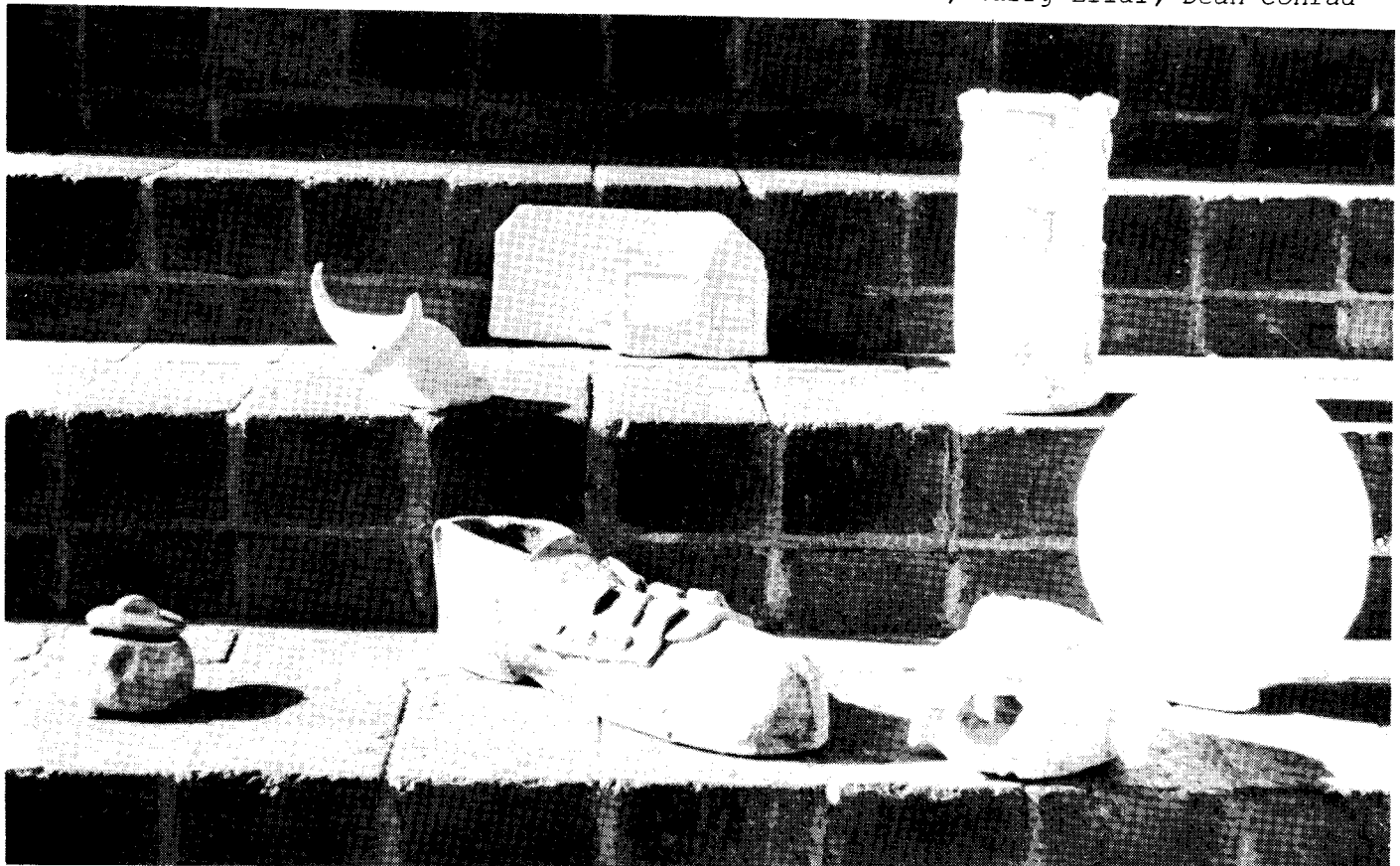
Dr. L. Parker (centre) shown with, from left,
Mr. A. Fagan (past Principal), Mrs. G. Alexander (present Principal)
Mr. J. Criddle (School Council President) and Mr. F. Howe (past Principal).

The occasion was to honour Dr. Parker on his retirement after 23 continuous years of service on the Williamstown High School Council.

A presentation function was held at the school on Friday afternoon, 30th July.

Top Row: Hong Aing, Rosemary Whitehurst, Murray Bates

Bottom Row: Keith Ibrahim, Harry Lilai, Dean Conrad



Staff

PRINCIPAL:

Mrs. G.C. Alexander

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:

Mr. E.J. Beacham

Mr. T. Allsopp
Miss C. Biele
Mrs. P. Black
Mrs. H. Blewitt
Mr. A. Callahan
Mrs. E. Cameron
Mr. S. Cook
Mr. P. Day
Miss M.L. Fischer
Mr. T. Fogarty
Mr. H. Forecast
Mr. I. Foster
Mrs. L. French
Miss M. Gandolfo
Miss L. Gibson
Mrs. M. Gill
Mr. R. Grant
Miss L. Hajnci
Mrs. H. Hammond
Mr. B. Hargreaves
Mr. J. Hayes
Mrs. D. Heim
Mr. D. Henstridge

Mr. P. Holden
Mr. A. Ius
Mr. R. Jasiewicz
Mrs. R. Jiggins
Miss Y. Kane
Mr. F. Koren
Mr. E. Larsen
Mr. D. Lindgren
Mr. P. Love
Mr. A. Macys
Mrs. M. Matthews
Mr. B. Metherall
Mrs. D. Michael
Mr. J. Nelson
Mr. J. Pobjoy
Miss V. Pope
Mr. T. Purves
Miss H. Smith
Mr. I. Smith
Mr. G. Steinfort
Mr. A. Sterling
Mrs. C. Wilson
Miss A. Wregg

Office Staff:

Mrs. M. Calthorpe
Mrs. J. Evans
Mrs. M. Inglis

Library Staff:

Mrs. R. Enright
Mrs. J. Klarberg
Mrs. L. Perov

Laboratory Assistant:

Miss J. Dann

Cleaning Staff:

Mrs. M. Black
Mrs. B. Finlayson
Mr. K. Grieve
Mrs. N. Grieve
Mrs. J. Robinson
Mrs. L. Turner
Mr. B. Wilkinson

Ethnic Teacher Aide:

Miss L. Luong

Literacy Programme Aide:

Mrs. O. Mitchelmore

Community Liaison Person:

Mrs. J. Maas

Williamstown High School Council

REGIONAL DIRECTOR'S APPOINTEES:

Mr. J. A. Criddle
Dr. L. A. Parker
Mr. W. C. Murton
Mr. M. B. Hodges
Mr. G. W. King

PARENTS' REPRESENTATIVES:

Mrs. J. E. Clerk
Mrs. E. Cumming
Mrs. J. Kirner
Mr. K. R. Howie
Mr. C. H. Wood

LADIES' AUXILIARY REPRESENTATIVE:

Mrs. I. Whitehurst

P.T.C.A. REPRESENTATIVE:

Mrs. W. M. Bird

TEACHERS' REPRESENTATIVES:

Mr. T. J. Fogarty
Mr. J. I. Hayes
Mr. A. P. Ius

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVES:

Mr. T. Alpos

WILLIAMSTOWN CITY COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE:

Cr. J. P. Paas

DISTRICT INSPECTOR'S REPRESENTATIVE:

Mr. G. Inchley

SECRETARY:

Mrs. G. C. Alexander

OCTOBER 1982

PARENTS' REPRESENTATIVES

Mr. J. McInerney (President)
Mr. M. B. Hodges
Mrs. W. M. Bird
Mr. C. H. Wood

TEACHERS' REPRESENTATIVES

Ms. B. Cameron
Ms. Y. Kane
Mr. J. Hayes (Treasurer)
Mr. A. Ius

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVES

Mr. Zvonko Vidos
Mr. Glen Rollason
Miss Tassia Sougleris
Mr. Andrew Murray

P.T.C.A. REPRESENTATIVE

Mrs. Heather Russell

LADIES' AUXILIARY REPRESENTATIVE

Mrs. Judy McConville

WILLIAMSTOWN CITY COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE

Cr. R. Lamb

SECRETARY:

Mrs. G. C. Alexander

FORM 7A

BIGGS, Nicole
BRAKEY, Geannie
HACKETT, Christine
HANZA, Claudia
MCDONALD, Lecanne
MARTUCCIO, Tina
MITCHELSON, Dominique
PEDEVSKA, Elizabeth
ROWE, Amanda
SCHMIDT, Leonie

CHARLES, Andrew
GATHERCOLE, Alan
GOEDEMOED, Robert
GOGA, Vaid
GOLETSOS, Aristoteli
HOWIE, David
KATSAKIS, John
MACKIE, Grant
ROMIPOULOS, Romeo
SAKELLARIOS, Con
TIDDUMS, Jason

Form Teachers ..

7A Mr. F. Koren
7B Mr. J. Pobjoy
7C Miss V. Pope
7D Miss Y. Kane
7E Mrs. H. Hammond

year 7

Trees in the forest
The feared men are coming
Timber! Boom! Timber!

The tank advances
Boom! an explosion is heard,
Black smoke fills the air.

AINO, Phear
BROOKMAN, Andrea
DOUYAKIS, Susy
GROCHOWSKI, Tanja
HARMON, Julie
MICHOLES, Kylie
PAGE, Lisa
PUC, Ana
JONES, Bradley
JOVANOVSKI, Bobby
KNIGHT, Warren
LE VAN, Tam
MAVRUKOSTIDIS, Theo
NGUYEN THANH, Camh
PARMA, Daniel
SHEFFIELD, John
SOPHIDES, Christina
STOJCEVSKI, Ivica
STOJKOVSKI, Tony
TALEB, Hassam

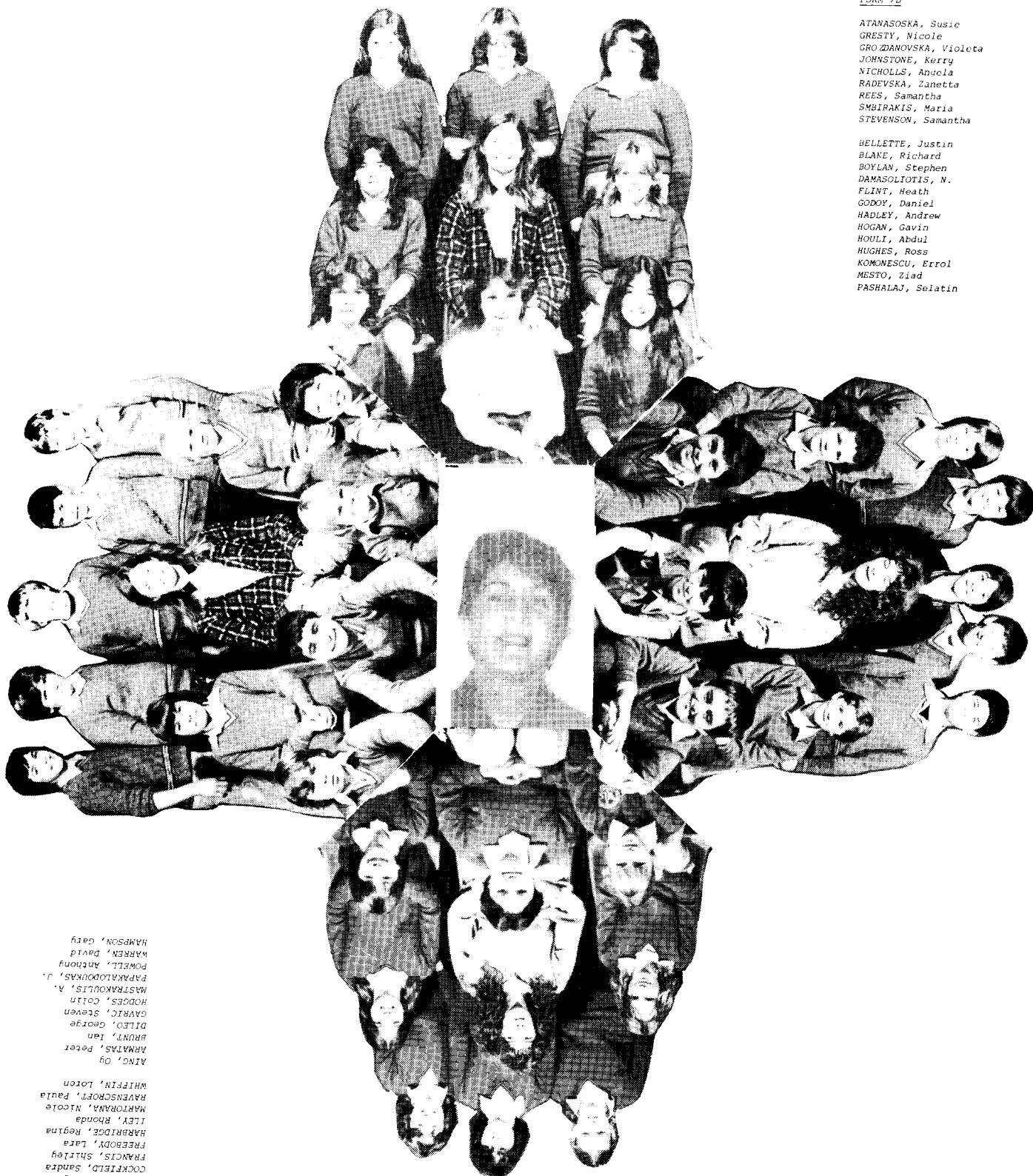
Theo Mavrokostidis
7B

Year 7 Co-ordinator : Mrs. I.R. Jiggins

FORM 7D

ATANASOSKA, Susie
GRESTY, Nicole
GROZDANOVSKA, Violeta
JOHNSTONE, Kerry
NICHOLLS, Angela
RADEVSKA, Zanetta
REES, Samantha
SMIRAKIS, Maria
STEVENSON, Samantha

BELLETT, Justin
BLAKE, Richard
BOYLAN, Stephen
DAMASOLIOTIS, N.
FLINT, Heath
GODOY, Daniel
HADLEY, Andrew
HOGAN, Gavin
HOULI, Abdul
HUGHES, Ross
KOMONESECU, Errol
MESTO, Ziad
PASHALAJ, Selatin



ARMSTRONG, Debra
BARNETT, Cheryl
COCKFIELD, Sandra
FRANCIS, Shirley
FREEBODY, Lara
HARRIDGE, Regina
ILEY, Rhonda
MARTORANA, Nicole
RAVENSCHROFT, Paula
WHITEFIN, Loten
ALING, Og
ARMATAS, Peter
BRUNT, Ian
DILEO, George
GAVRUC, Steven
HODGES, Colin
MASTRAKAKOULIS, A.
PAPAKAKILODOKUKAS, J.
POMELL, Anthony
WARREN, David
HAMPSON, Gary

FORM 7C

CLASS 7E

Scott, Robbie, Zoran and Bow,
The Wildest kids you'll see,
With Fatty, Michael, and Pec, and Zez,
And Sam makes class 7E.

Suppose there is a prison break,
And all the toughs get free,
To scare the baddies back to jail,
We'll have to call on 7E.

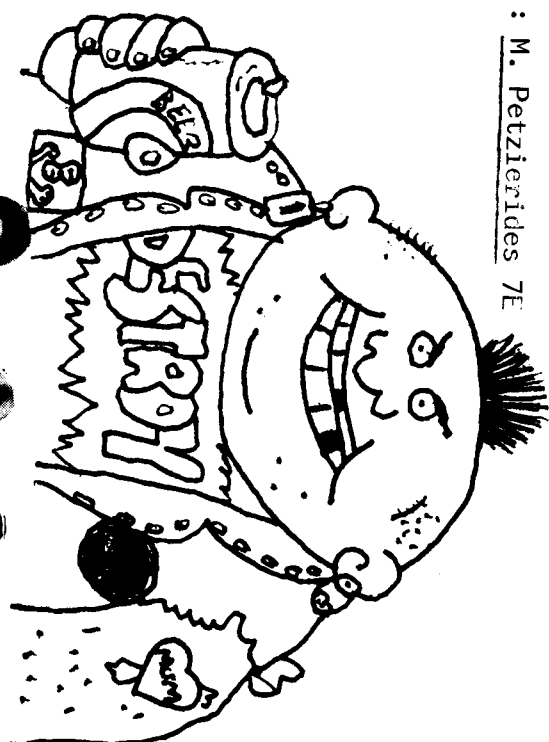
Who'll win the V.F.A. Soccer team this
year,
(You'll see it on T.V.)
We know who'd beat the winners,
The team from class 7E.



A herd of charging elephants,
Is awesome you'll agree,
But they would go into reverse
If they saw class 7E.

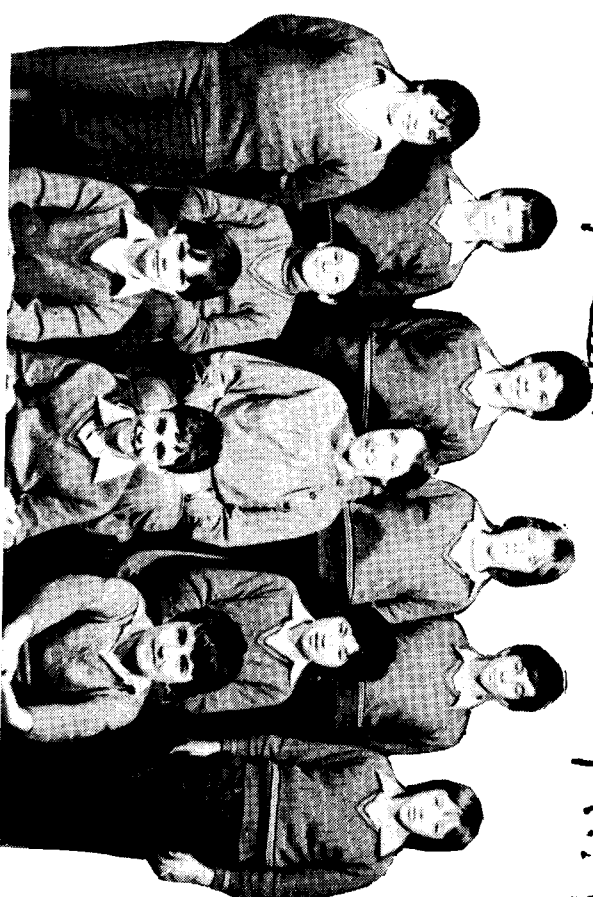
Oh yes they're the wildest bodgie kids,
And always sure to be,
Except when one tall teacher appears,
The co-ordinator of class 7E.

By : M. Petzierides 7E



FORM 7E

LEGG, Samantha
LEAHY, Jodie
PETZIERIDES, Marie
SHAW, Tracey
SMART, Michelle
WALKER, Donna
WITTEHURST, Rosemary
WIONELL, Alana
YOUNG, Kirsten
GRZDANOWSKI, Pec
LORDS, Michael
MIZOGLOU, Steve
RIBERRA, Sam
RICHARDS, Paul
ROMBELAS, Nick
TALEVSKI, Zoran
TRUONG, Thoi Van
VISCOS, Nik
VITALE, Robert
WILSON, Scott
ZELONSKI, Tom
AING, Hong



Year Eight

SUBJECTS

In Year 8 everyone must do eight subjects.
These are:

Maths
English
French
Science
Geography
History
Health
Phys. Ed.

CREATIVE ACTIVITIES

We do Fabrics, Home Economics, Art, Woodwork, Graphics, Ceramics and Media.

In Fabrics we learnt how to make a shirt and learn the basic stitches by hand and on the machine. We learn how to knit and crochet and also how to do macrame.

We also have Home Economics where we learn how to cook meals, bake cakes, desserts and also learn about nutrition and advice to good cooking.

In Art we learn how to use a pencil in many different ways to show different shading. We also learnt how to sketch many things - e.g. our shoes.

In Graphics we learnt all types of symbols. We learn how to draw things accurately by using grids. We learn to use different materials like set squares, T-squares.

In Media we learn the different types of cameras and learn how to make movies.

FORM 8E
BOATWRIGHT, Karen
FALKENBERG, Suzanne
HOSKING, Dianne
KALMAR, Mara
LAZAROVICH, A.
MAXON, Linda
MURROW, Dianne
MURHOLD, Tania
PETZELER, A.
TANASIC, Snez
THONG, Wuch Yon
ARMSTRONG, Paul
BESANK, Wayne
CHING, Tai
DALBOUSS, Ousama
DARIT, Christopher
DIWUSKI, Bill
DUONG, VUE Thao
GARDNER, Colin
GAVIN, Peter
HAWA, Moussa
LEE, Aaron
PERKINS, Mario
RUSSELL, Glen
RUSS, Brian
SHAW, Joseph
TREVAN, John

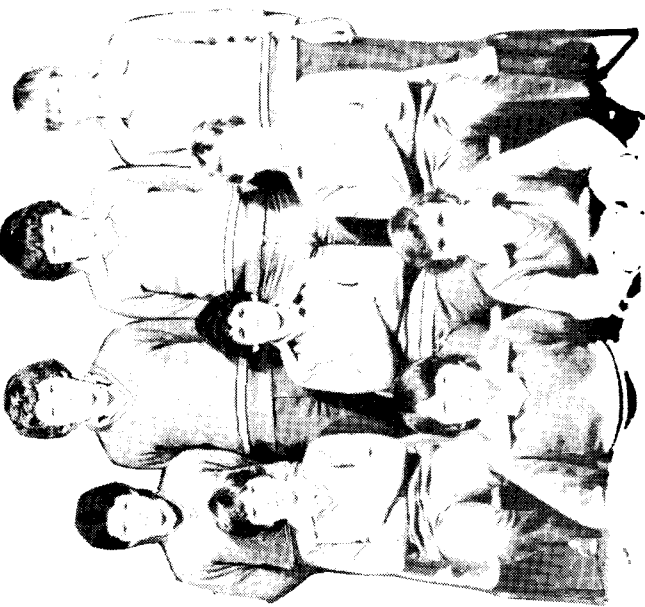




FORM BC
CURTIS, Nicole
DROZDOLK, Kathy
FLORANCE, Joanne
FRASER, Angela
GREGSON, Andrea
KOROSKA, Valentina
MACDONALD, Debbie
MILLMAN, Kellie
MOYLE, Robyn
NESTOROSKI, Nelly
PETROWSKA, Suzu
PHILLIPS, Christine
POULAKOS, Andrea
TRENKANSKA, Helen
EDWARDS, Jason
HELL, Colin
HOSTIE, Darren
MCTAGGART, Mark
MITCHEVSKI, Luba
NEWPORT, Barry
RAVENSCROFT, Stuart
TAYLOR, Peter
VUNSEVIC, Sammy
ZABRACKI, Simon

Form Teachers ..

- 8A Mr. I. Foster
- 8B Mr. J. Nelson
- 8C Mrs. H. Blewitt
- 8D Mr. S. Cook
- 8E Mr. P. Holden



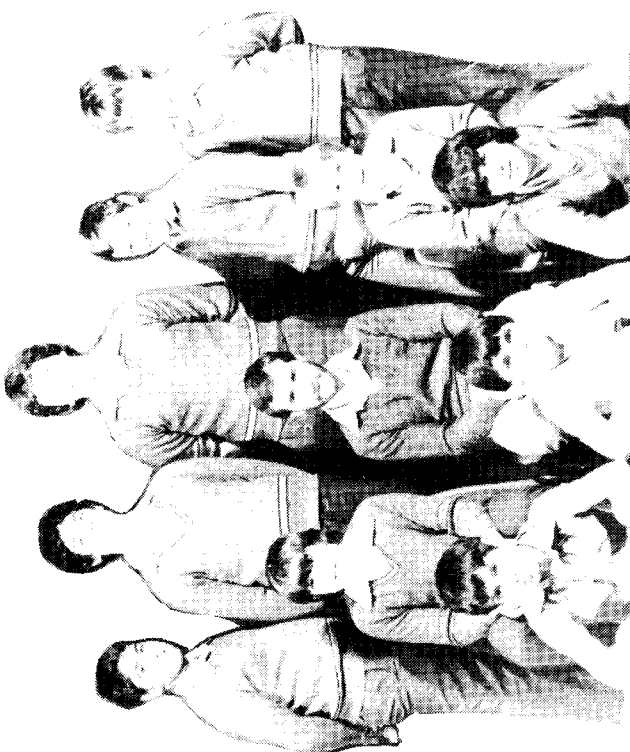
FORM BD

BIRD, Kristen
BRAVINGTON, Susan
FALCON, Margaret
HOSKING, Trudy
HUGHES, Elizabeth
KELIN, Sally
KEPINTIRIS, Anthea
LARIAS, Maria
LAWIN, Kim
MOKDESSI, Mary
MINRO, Simon
ROSE, Lisa
VEKIC, Smilja
FERW, Andrew
GURING, Peter
GURESKI, Tony
JAMESON, Stephen
JAWAD, Walid
KANTABORSKI, Tom
KANTABORSKI, Tony
KARABUNAS, George
KOUTSOUMITROPOULOS, P
KUTEVSKI, Tony
KUMKOURIS, Steve
MESTO, Khaled
NEWPORT, James





FORM 8A
 HICKNER, Sally
 BURY, Amanda
 CLARK, Natalie
 McLACHLAN, Tracey
 PARATSOUKIDOU, Poppy
 PEDEVSKA, Rozana
 POPAZ, Janet
 KABEL, Marcy
 ROBINSON, Leah
 RODGERS, Marie
 RYAN, Christine
 SIMIN, Michelle
 SPERLING, Jan
 TEELING, Bernadette
 WRIGHT, Sally
 CLIFFORD, Darron
 COSTA, Anthony
 ENEVER, Matthew
 FRASER, David
 HAYDEN, Michael
 KASSIOMIS, Alex
 MASTRAKOU, Tony
 MICHOLSON, Scott
 NIKOLOVSKI, Con
 ZAHRA, Francis



FORM 8B

BERTICS, Toula
 COLLMAN, Kelly
 FITZGERALD, Michelle
 GEORGOPOULOS, Angela
 GRIMMETT, Carolyn
 HART, Debra
 HESTON, Marilu
 MORGAN, Leanne
 ONSPENCER, Rachel
 PATTERSON, Linda
 SOLES, Donna

AHO, Talla
 AULT, Jason
 CHATHAM, Sara
 DAMIANOWICZ, Lublas
 DELOUX, Elino
 FLEURY, Anthony
 HERSKOWSKI, Andrew
 MICHAELSON, David
 MORGAN, Andrew
 PERRY, Scott
 RICHARDS, Anthony
 SCARF, William
 TAIT, Graham
 WATKINS, Lisa



Year 8 Co-ordinator : Mr. I. Purves

8e's End

Bill Dimovski
8E



Everyone from our form was at the airport for the camp Mr. Smith had organized. We just couldn't wait to get on the plane. Just then we heard an announcement which told us that the Qantas flight to the South Pole was ready for passengers.

Then everyone found their seats and sat silent and still. About ten minutes or so later, there was a light in the plane that told us to put on our seat belts, and that we were leaving.

Suddenly we heard the roar of the engines and the plane started to move. The plane was now picking up speed and the front wheel had lifted off the ground. Then the back wheel was clear and the plane was off. It was rising quickly and rapidly. Then we stopped rising and we were gently flying through the air.

When we arrived at the South Pole, everyone put on jeans, jackets, coats and plenty of jumpers.

First we decided to fix our tents and then go to look around. When we started to look we saw a lot of strange things. We were warned of bears and other dangerous animals. Then Mr. Smith said it was time to go to bed and that tomorrow we would go skiing down the mountains. So we all went in the tents and got on the floor.

Then when we woke up we got out the skiing equipment, went up the nearest mountain and Mr. Smith got out the ten pairs of skis. It was taken in turns to go down the slope. Most of us kept falling down but after doing it many times we started to get better at it. We were just about to pack up when we heard a terrifying scream. We turned around and saw Debra Wilkie getting chased by a polar bear. Mr. Smith told us all to get inside our tents. We got inside and Mr. Smith got out the shot gun, but it was too late, the bear was swallowing its last mouthful.

Then Mr. Smith came back and told us that we should all be more careful and we'd be going back to Australia much sooner. So we all went to bed.

In the morning when we woke up, we had breakfast using the canned food we had brought. Then Mr. Smith said that today we'd go fishing, so we got prepared and went off to a frozen lake.

There were fishing rods for every pair. We were warned not to go on the lake because there was only a thin layer of ice on it. We were all catching hundreds of fish until we heard a splash. We turned around and saw Ousama Dabbouss in the lake, barely moving. Mr. Smith quickly threw a rope, but it was too late; another life was lost.

We all went back inside the tents and Mr. Smith said that we would be leaving in a couple of hours. We played some games to let the time pass.

Then it was time and we all went walking to the spot where the aeroplane was supposed to land. Then we saw it—the Qantas plane stopped and we all went inside and sat down. We put on our seat belts and then we were off. We were all looking out the window, when suddenly the plane was gradually falling down. Immediately the sign told us to put our seat belts on and we all put them on.

Then the water was not far away and suddenly we heard a terrible noise. The plane had fallen into the water, it tipped a couple of times and then it exploded and that was the end of 8E!



WINTER

Winter is here
For a few months
At last
The snow falls
The rain pours
The children laugh
Shadows fall
Across the land
Clouds gather
Lightning flies
The battle begins
Then suddenly
It stops.
The wind blows
Birds don't sing
The clouds stay
Day does
Night comes
There's a mist
That stays
Until
Winter is no more

Dianne Morrow
8E

THE NIGHT!

The night
is creepy
and dark
A single sound
is like an explosion.
The cool air
drifts around you.
The stars twinkle
merrily
as the moon
shines on your face
in the night.

Suzanne Falkenberg
8E

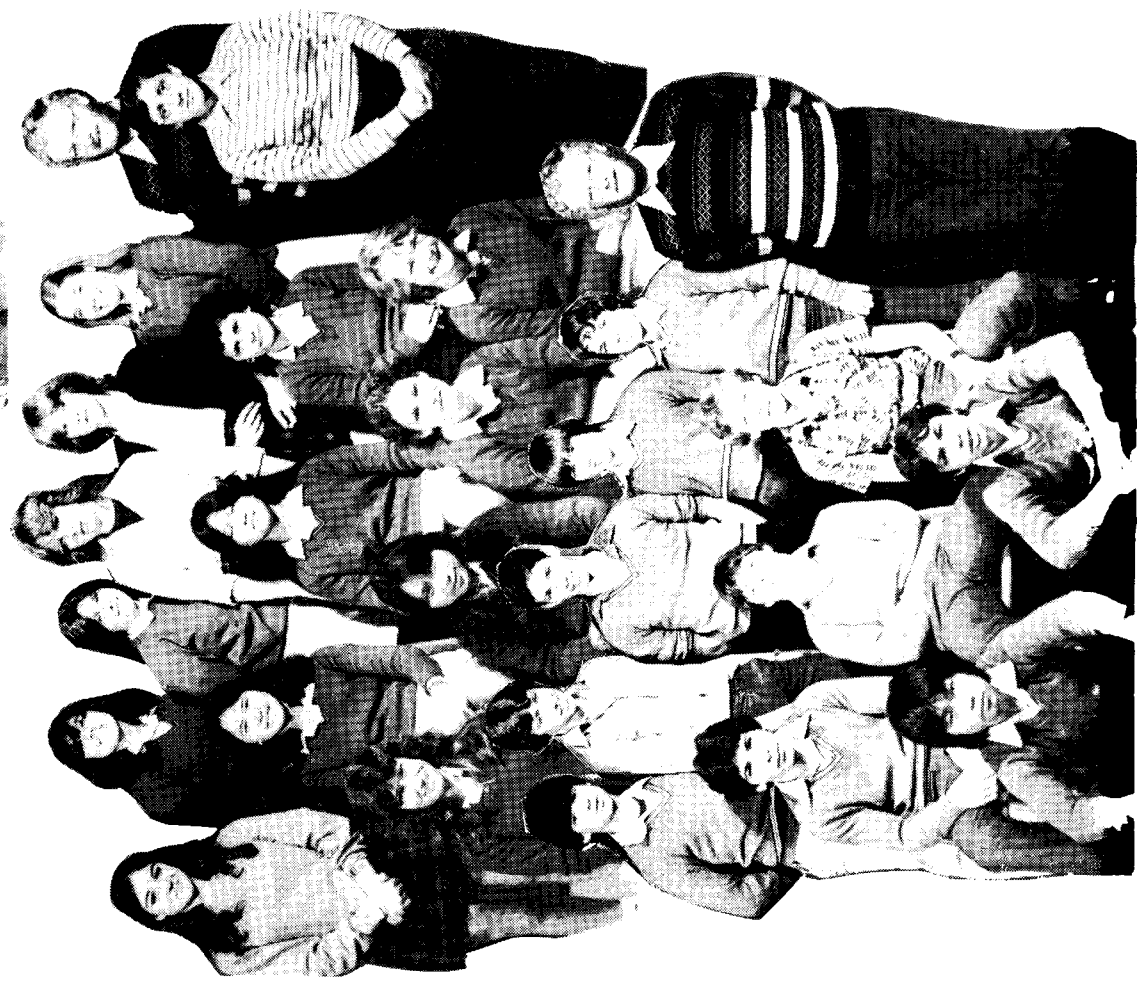
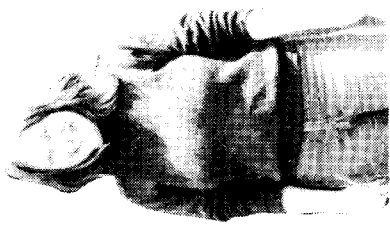


WINTER

Winter is Fresh
Winter is New
Winter is also very cold
Clouds gather in the sky
Rain, rain pouring rain
There is no sun
There is no heat
All there is, is snow
People with their coats
On, say it's still cold
They want to
Buy more, but there's
No money around.
For all their money
Is wasted on Gas Bills.

Ousama Dabbouss
8E

Oh, I think they're
sweeties.



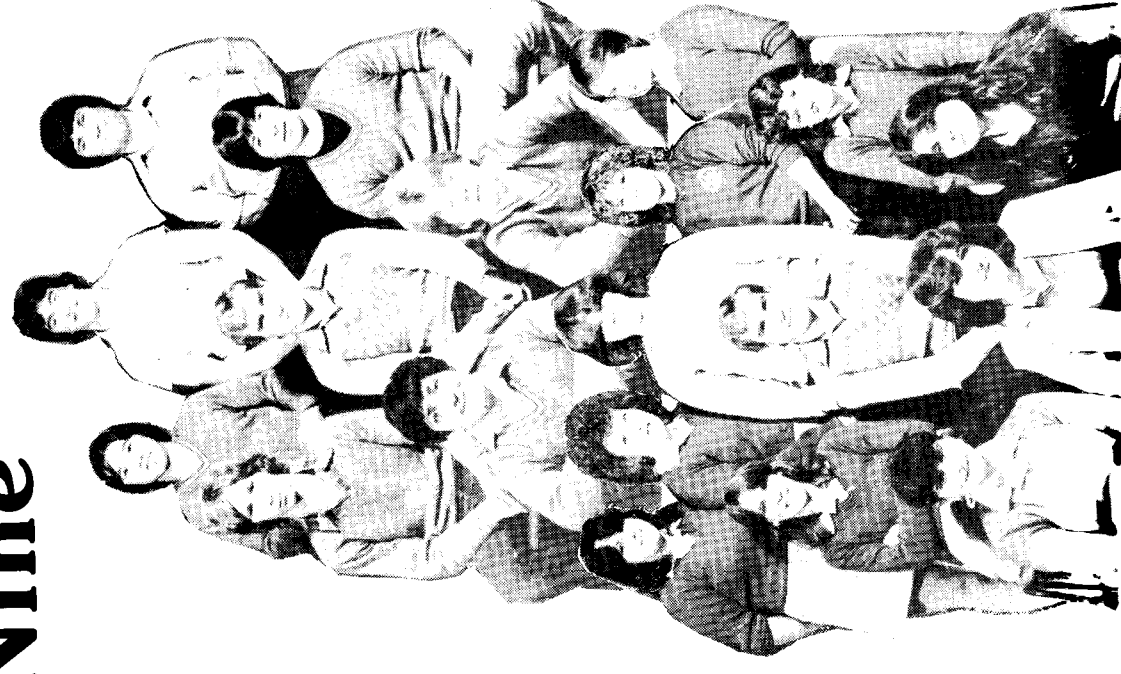
- FORM 9C**
 ANTOUN, Samuiri
 BRUNT, Tracey
 CHIAU CHOMM, Mary
 COLLINS, Lenore
 DEEB, Lena
 GORDON, Janemarie
 HERNANDEZ, Jenny
 KARALINAS, Pepi
 KOUTSOHIMITROPOULOS, M.
 LESLIE, Diane
 McFARLANE, Jacqueline
 McFARLANE, Angela
 QUACH THUY, Van
 THANG KIM, Cuc
 WILSON, Karen
 CHEESEMAM, Deag
 CONRAD, Dean
 DYMALOVSKI, Chris
 IBRAHIM, Keith
 KUKLYCH, David
 PAPAALADOUKAS, H.
 RAE, John
 SARIO, Joseph
 SHEFFIELD, James
 SHIPP, Gavin
 TRUONG, Tai

- FORM 9D**
 ANTOUN, Nina
 BIRD, Julie
 FERGUSON, Rosemary
 IBRAHIM, Daei
 IBRAHIM, Yolla
 INGRAM, Natalie
 KOPANS, Debbie
 McDONALD, Debbie
 NICHOLLS, Jenny
 POWELL, Brenda
 TURNER, Sharon
 WHITE, Jennifer
 WRIGHT, Dano
 ZANWIS, Minica
 ARMSTRONG, Chris
 BATES, Murray
 BATH, Greg
 CHALLENGER, John
 CHABARRA, Joseph
 DIEP XUAN, Truny
 AGOURI, Carlos
 PAPAALADOUKAS, H.
 TRAKOVSKI, Tom
 XINOS, Con

How about this
for a bunch of —
crooks!



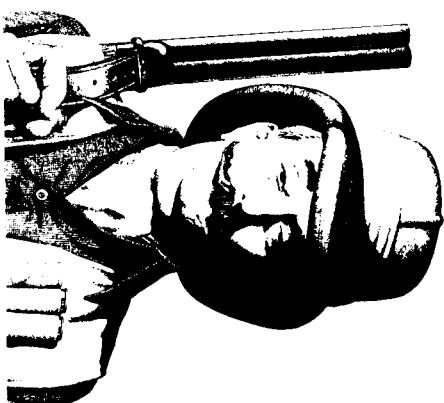
Year Nine



FORM 9A

AINSLIE, Kelly
BOWMAN, Debra
FLINT, Metalle
HUSSEIN, Nada
KONSTANTAKOS, Malamo
LAZARIDIS, Simela
MCCANN, Philippa
MITCHELL, Elizabeth
MUSTAK, Anna
MASTOVSKA, Valentina
NEDELKOSKI, Tatijana
NESTOROSKA, Vesna
PASVANIS, Katherine
PATERSON, Michelle
ROMNENKAMP, Lydia
STRADICOTTO, Anna
TRAJCESKA, Branka
VERESES, Dimitra
ALI, Bussam
BOXSHALL, David
HELL, John
HIRD, Cameron
ISSA, Walid
JAMIESON, Cole
KNJAZOVIC, Milorad
LILAI, Harry
MANTZAVRAKOS, Con
RIGG, Jeffrey

Year 9 Co-ordinator :
Mr. A.V. Macys



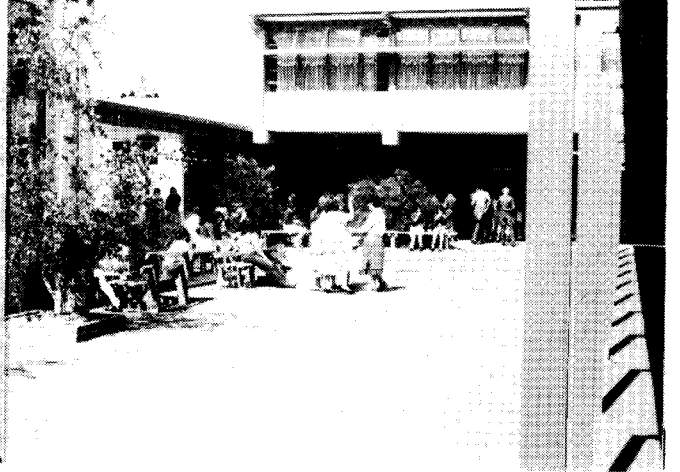
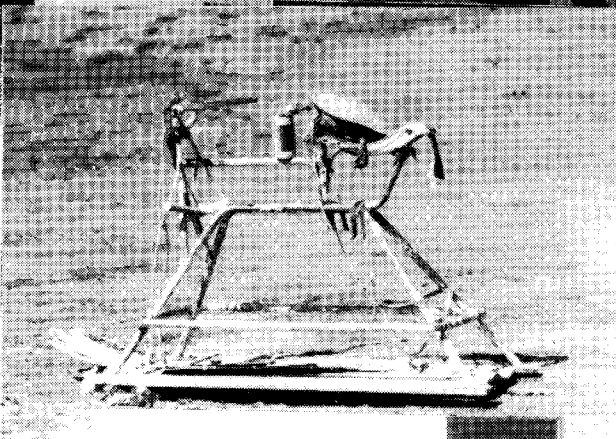
Form Teachers ..

9A Mrs. P. Black
9B Mrs. E. Cameron
9C Mr. R. Grant
9D Mr. A. Sterling

FORM 9B

BOURCHIER, Susan
CAMERON, Fiona
CANTWELL, Dana
CARLING, Lynette
DILLO, Helen
GIANNES, Angela
MICHAEL, Carol
OLSEN, De'ann
ORE, Tanla
SMITH, Glenda
ZABAKLY, Freda
BROADWAY, Rohan
CALDERWOOD, Mark
CALTHORPE, Greg
CALVERT, Peter
OWMAN, Craig
DAABOUL, Elias
DANJANOVIC, Nebojsa
HOUJI, Khaled
INGLIS, Brendan
JEWKINS, Peter
KORNBLOM, Gary
LATCH, Greg
SANELIARTOS, Bill
WILLIAMS, James





Camps Program

THE WALK TO THE FALLS

... YEAR 10 CAMP

We all arrived at the Birregurra Train Station at about 11.30am. Two minibuses were waiting to take us to the Homestead (Turra Murra) Dean's Marsh.

We arrived at the Homestead at about 12.00, unpacked our gear and settled into our rooms. We then had lunch in the kitchen area, which was also the recreational room. After lunch everyone began to walk to the falls, we were all clean and some people were a bit wary about walking through the wet and muddy rain forest. This feeling was soon to be changed. We walked along a dirt road and past a few houses until we reached a gate which opened into a paddock full of cows. Everyone walked in and for the next five or so minutes we were walking up and down hills and across creeks. Quite a few people fell in, which was quite funny.

We reached the edge of the forest, but first we had to cross over another part of the creek, no-one fell in this time. Our rugged two hour walk through thick and thin forest had begun.



A river ran all the way through the middle of the forest and the track we had to walk on was very narrow, sometimes it disappeared and we had to walk through the creek. I walked with a few people, Debra Douglas, Tony Hancock and Phillip Bratby, we all had fun falling in the water and getting wet and muddy. When the track disappeared everyone had to cross over the creek to get back on the track which was now on the other side of the water. This happened regularly. Everyone decided to step carefully across, as the stones weren't very stable and it was easy to fall in, but not Phillip, he decided to leap across the creek in one go, and of course you can guess what happened "Whoops, Splash!". Oh yes! that's what happened. He fell in flat on his face. What a laugh. This little incident happened quite frequently, Phillip wasn't the only victim, there were many more like him. Debra Douglas and I were only wet up to the knees as we had only slipped over a few times. (But we weren't to stay this way for long.)

We all walked and talked, slipped and tripped, fell and yelled for quite some time, everyone was enjoying themselves.

Nearly an hour had gone by. People had fallen in and didn't look clean any more. Up ahead not far away we could see a clearing and a soft trickling noise could be heard. "That's the waterfall up ahead." said Mr. Callahan. "Yey!" we all shouted. We were happy knowing we had nearly reached our destination. Up ahead a gigantic log was blocking our path, and the only way we could keep on towards the waterfall was to climb over it. It was almost impossible, because by now we were up high and if anyone was to slip, they would end up in the creek with quite a few injuries. Everyone made it over safely with a little help from the teachers.

A few people ran ahead, I was included. The boys climbed up the waterfall and I decided to climb with them, but I lost my footing and went sliding down the rocks on my backside. I ached all over. I sat there getting showered by the

water, everyone laughed and I laughed with them, but I was in so much pain, and I was so wet.

When everyone arrived we stayed there for a few minutes and then we were on our way back again. "Here we go again." I said. But this time no one was really worried about getting wet, it was too late for worrying, all we wanted to do was get back and have a nice warm shower.

Debra Heaton - 10C

It started getting wet when we were about halfway to our camping destination.

People were slipping over all the time.

After walking for hours we arrived at a Timber Mill. It was a bit boring because we were all too cold to be interested in what was going on. We had lunch and waited for the rain to stop. Our campsite was just down the road. We arrived at the campsite and started pitching our tents. After this was done most people just stood around the fire.

We had soup and hot dogs for tea. (They weren't too bad.) After awhile, when it was dark, half of the group went for a night hike. There were a lot of fascinating things to see and hear. We saw glow-worms and the stars were much brighter. If you were quiet there were a lot of different sounds.

Nobody stayed up very late. I don't think anybody slept very well because it was so cold.

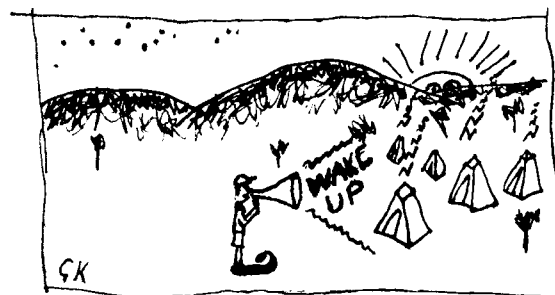
The next morning we woke up and it was snowing. It was absolutely "freezing".

We had porridge for breakfast and it was revolting because there was no sugar.

After the breakfast was over and everybody was dressed we were off walking again.

In a couple of hours we had made it to Lorne. Everybody charged to the shops for some food.

That was our exciting two day hike to Lorne.



HIKE TO LORNE & OVERNIGHT CAMP-OUT

We set out after breakfast for our two day bush hike. Everybody was enthusiastic. Mr. Metherall took all our gear so we just had to take ourselves.

It wasn't as wet at first as the track we followed to the falls. Although it was mostly "uphill" people didn't complain that much. (Not much - just heaps.)

THE BENEFITS OF A CAMPING PROGRAMME IN A SCHOOL CURRICULUM

I think that a Camping Programme within the school curriculum is a very beneficial thing. Firstly you get to experience the outdoors, it improves communication between teachers and students and it helps towards maturity by having to fend for oneself.

You get to experience camp life, which is very different to normal life. For a start, you have to combat all types of weather, which can be very difficult. You have to collect wood and get a fire going everyday and then prepare your own food. If you can't cook, you could end up with a nasty diet. You learn how to erect a tent, to sleep on the ground, and to keep yourself dry in inclement weather.

Camp life brings you much closer to nature. You notice things that you never see in the city. You wake to the birds singing every morning, you experience animals at close range, and you fight off scavengers that steal your food. Where you are living with nature everyday, you notice the smaller things like insects and reptiles all around you. You also experience a



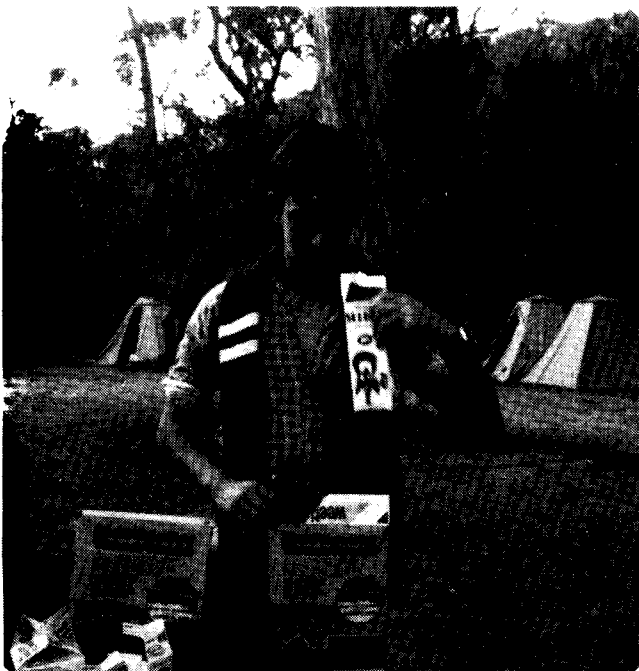
great variety of flora, such as ferns, flowers and many types of trees, fungi and moss. Apart from the scavengers you have to fight off pests such as large mosquitos, biting ants and irritating flies.

When you camp in an area like the Grampians you see and do many things that are foreign to you. You walk over rocky terrain, you experience breathtaking views and you enjoy a relaxed type of life.

When you are on a camp, you can be yourself, wear any clothes and develop good relations with the people around you. When you get on with other people in this way, you can find out many interesting things about them that otherwise you would not have known. You find out what people really think of you, and you develop new friendships. You are a lot closer to the opposite sex on a camp. Males and females mix a lot more and they learn to speak without embarrassment. Teachers appear to become more human as they relax away from the controlled atmosphere of school life.

If there was another camp tomorrow, I would go as I enjoyed the holiday from the pressures of school, the companionship of my fellow campers, and the feeling of complete relaxation.

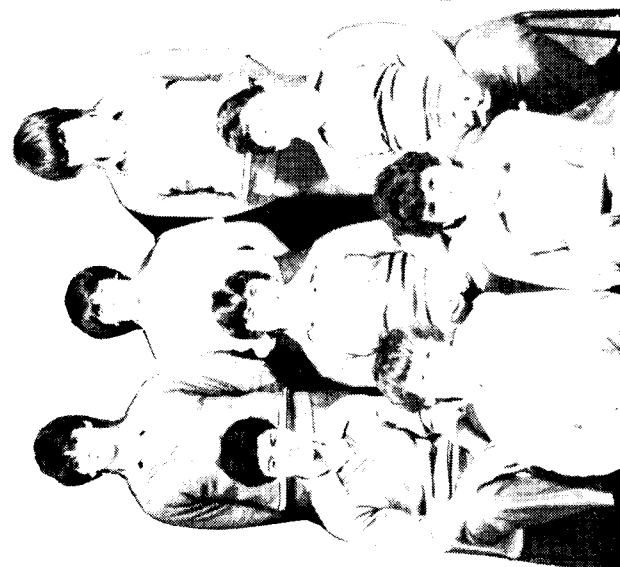
Peter Calvert - 9B



Year Ten



ZAHRA, John
 TANNIS, Tozjan
 MEDDINGS, Scott
 LACARIDIS, Dennis
 HENSTRIDGE, Wesley
 DAHBOUSS, Eddie
 HRATHY, Philip
 ZERVAKIS, Maria
 VOGLIATIS, Katerina
 YOUNG, Heather
 TENDYKE, Jodie
 MEEHAN, Sally
 MASTRAKIOU, Stella
 MCCANN, Susan
 LEIVA, Cecilia
 KOKOROTIS, Christina
 KARAKINAS, Vigen
 HOONAN, Joy
 HILLHOUSH, Veronica
 FRANKS, Elise
 COLLINS, Leonie
 APPIATAS, Helen
 FORM 10A



FORM 10B
 DAY, Melania
 BONETTI, Dorina
 HANNA, Jamal
 HOLLOK, Mary
 MORRIS, Heather
 MULA, Marie
 NOBLE, Katrina
 PETTIPRIDS, Irene
 SIMINOVSKA, Suzie
 SOUGLERIS, Tassia
 TOUNIS, Toula
 TSAKALOFA, Phyllis
 TSOUKAS, Anastasia
 TURNER, Patricia
 TUSKAN, Suzan

BOGESKI, Lube
 BUTTACAVOLI, John
 MOVANOSKI, Zoran
 RAE, David
 RICHTER, Lars
 STRADLOTT, Augusto
 VALVESKI, Dragi
 VIDOS, Zvonko



Form Teachers ..

10A Mr. D. Henstridge
 10B Mrs. D. Heim
 10C Mr. A. Callahan
 10D Mr. R. Jasiewicz



Year 10 Co-ordinator :

Mr. J. Nelson
 (Term 1)
 Mr. B. Metherall



FORM 10C
 BRAD, Nela
 CESTANOVSKI, Violetta
 DOUGLAS, Debra
 HEATON, Sarah
 JARMAN, Sarah
 KOUSANONIS, Sav.
 LAUNINONIS, Wanda
 LELITO, Marla
 MUSZAK, Sonia
 FOULAKOS, Betty
 QUACH, Hanh
 DIAMINIDIS, Harry
 DUFFY, Philip
 HERMANDEL, Augustin
 ILIEVSKI, Peter
 KHALIL, Hanna
 LEGGIBERT, Gabriele
 MAY, Chris
 MORROW, Darren
 MCQUADE, Peter
 ROBINSON, Steven
 TARTICCHIO, Adriano
 TOA CA, Sanh
 VUONG DUC, Co

FORM 10D
 BRAKEY, Sue-Ellen
 D'SILVA, Judy
 FAIRLEY, Karen
 FOLMER, Tina
 GOODWIN, Tracey
 GRANT, Malia
 GRANT, Robyn
 GRANT, Sharon
 HACKETT, Tracey
 JOHNSTONE, Karen
 KIVELA, Susan
 POWELL, Kerry
 WEST, Manya
 WOOD, Karen
 DYER, John
 FERRIS, David
 HANCOCK, Anthony
 MILESEVIC, Nick
 McCONVILLE, Stuart
 NAJDOVSKI, Lube
 QUARRIER, Michael
 ZVEZDAKOSKI, Tony



(FOR JIM MORRISON - THE DOORS)

Jim, My Friend.

Heather Morris,
10B

The Eyes are watching you,
The fingers are touching you,
The souls are wanting you,
All are there to draw you in,
To line the way with gold,
To cover up the bloody prints,
that show where others trod.

The source is beckoning you,
Whilst voices threatening you,
the wind is pushing you,
the song is pulling you,
But with each step forward,
A door is closed behind.
The path is going steadily down,
Absorbing the blackness of the under-
ground.

It's too late now.
Jim, my friend,
to turn back,
and go home,
but don't be afraid
for, you see,
you won't be on your own.
For each ounce smoked,
for each drip drunk,
for each hour doped,
you will spend,
an hour of eternity,
And then you'll see.
Jim, my friend.

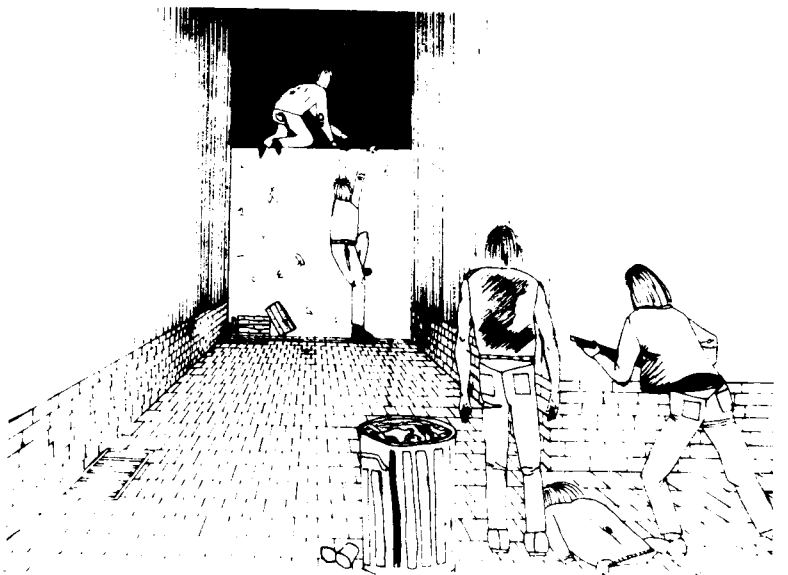
Christine Kokorozis 10A



WOMAN

Heather Morris
10B

I am the woman,
Who directs the flow,
Who untangles nightmares,
and writes the words of eternity.
I am the spirit,
That contains that woman,
Who makes decisions,
And creates the misery to make her dreams.
I am the ghost,
Who haunts her,
and severs the ties of reality.
I am the being who loves and hates.
I am the being that makes her real.
I am the being who is called Woman.





Violetta Cvetanovski 10C

Library

The Library is one of the most comfortable places at our school - cozy and warm in winter, cool in the warm weather. To get maximum use out of it the Library is open before and after school as well as during school hours (except Wednesday afternoons - when the librarians spend time processing new books, updating the catalogue, putting books in order on the shelves, preparing displays, etc.)

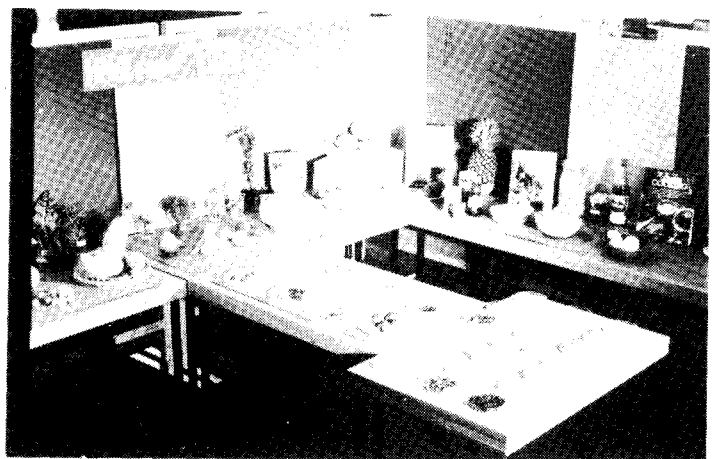
This year the librarians have bought 1,538 books - 314 fiction and 1,224 non fiction. There are also many weekly and monthly magazines for the students to browse through. Added to this, we can play chess and draughts at lunchtimes.

The library displays are always interesting - each one having a particular theme. One theme which proved very popular was "Have Fun With Food." This included not only a very large display of cookbooks and posters, but also a colourful variety of foods - fresh and dried: dried beans, peas, fresh fruit and vegetables, nuts, cereals, trees and branches. The highlight of this display was the recipe competition "Recipes From Many Lands." Some of the recipes entered by the students are printed in this magazine.

Some students have been especially helpful as monitors; in particular Tonia Briggs of 8B, the paper girl.

All in all 1982 was a successful year, and we look forward to saying the same for 1983.

Nela Brdar 10C



Recipes from around the World

POLISH CABBAGE ROLLS

Ingredients:

½ kilogram minced steak
25gr. rice (uncooked)
Salt and pepper
Any kind of seasoning
1 Onion
1 Cabbage

Method:

Fry onion and minced steak together.
Add rice, salt and pepper and whatever else you want.
Peel cabbage leaves off one by one.
Once mince is cooked, spoon it on to the cabbage leaves and fold together.
Place in a saucepan of boiling water and simmer for about half an hour, or until cooked.
Serve with Goulash or whatever you like.

Wendy Dudziak
11A

MY RECIPE FOR YARRAWONGA MEAT BALLS

Ingredients:

1 kilogram minced topside (kangaroo, cockatoo will do)
1 cup flour
2 eggs, preferably chook eggs (but emu eggs will do)
2 cups bread crumbs (stale bread, more flow)
2 country onions, finely chopped.

Method:

Roll meat into usable balls, average size 4 cm³.
Roll meat into balls in flour after adding onions.
Lightly heat. Whisk eggs lightly. Use eggs to coat meat balls before rolling

them in bread crumbs.

Fry over open fire using smoke to add flavour.

Feeds two.

John Hill
Year 11



GRASSHOPPER PIE

Ingredients:

7 oz. Chocolate biscuits
4 oz. Butter
2 pkts. Marshmallows (approx. 8 oz.)
4 oz. Milk
2 oz. Creme de Menthe
1 oz. Brandy
½ pint Cream
Chocolate for finish

Method:

Crush the biscuits. Melt the butter and add to the biscuit crumbs.
Butter an 8" spring form pan and press biscuit crumbs evenly on base and sides.
Bake for approximately 10 minutes in a moderate oven (350°F).

Combine the marshmallows and milk in a saucepan, cook over a low heat, stirring constantly, until the marshmallows melt.
Cool, add the Creme de Menthe and Brandy.

Lightly whip the cream and fold into marshmallow mixture. Pour into the cooled crumb crust. Sprinkle with grated chocolate. Freeze in refrigerator about one hour before serving.

(Extremely rich - serve very small wedges)

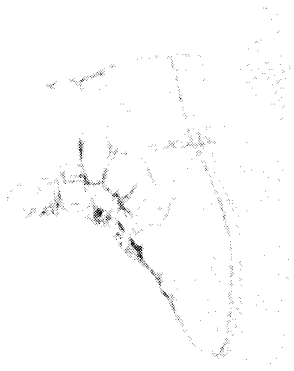
Angela Petzierides
8E



Sasho Jovanovski IIB

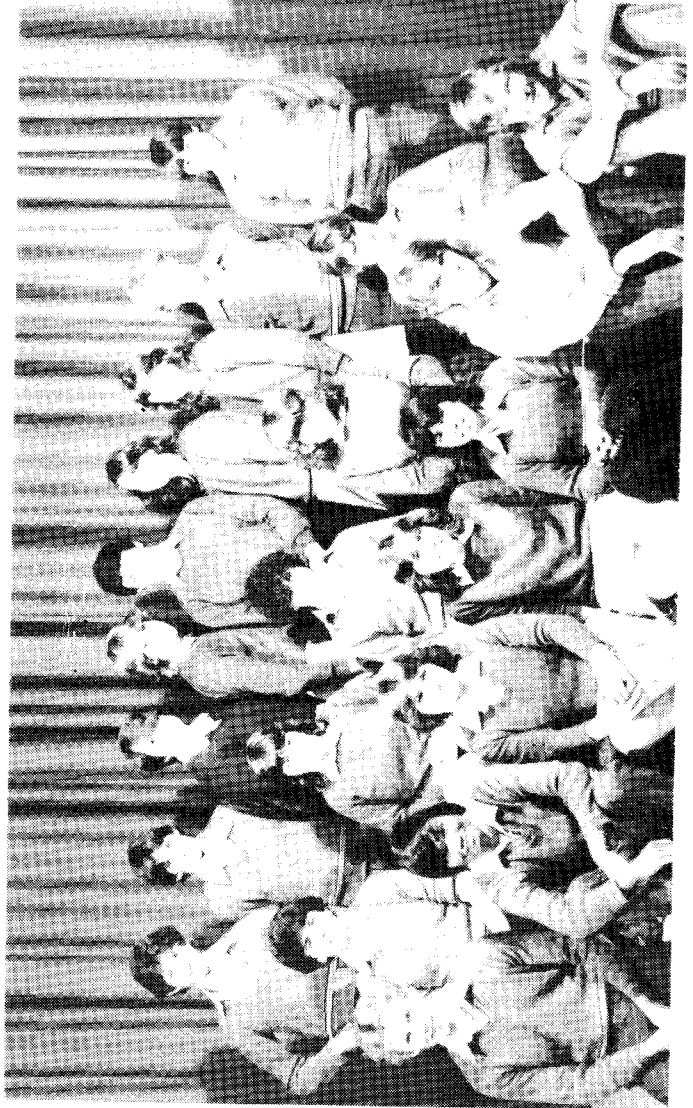
Form Teachers ..

- IIA Miss C. Biele
- IIB Miss M. Gandolfo
- IIC Mr. D. Lindgren



Year Eleven

Vicky Vogiatzis IIC

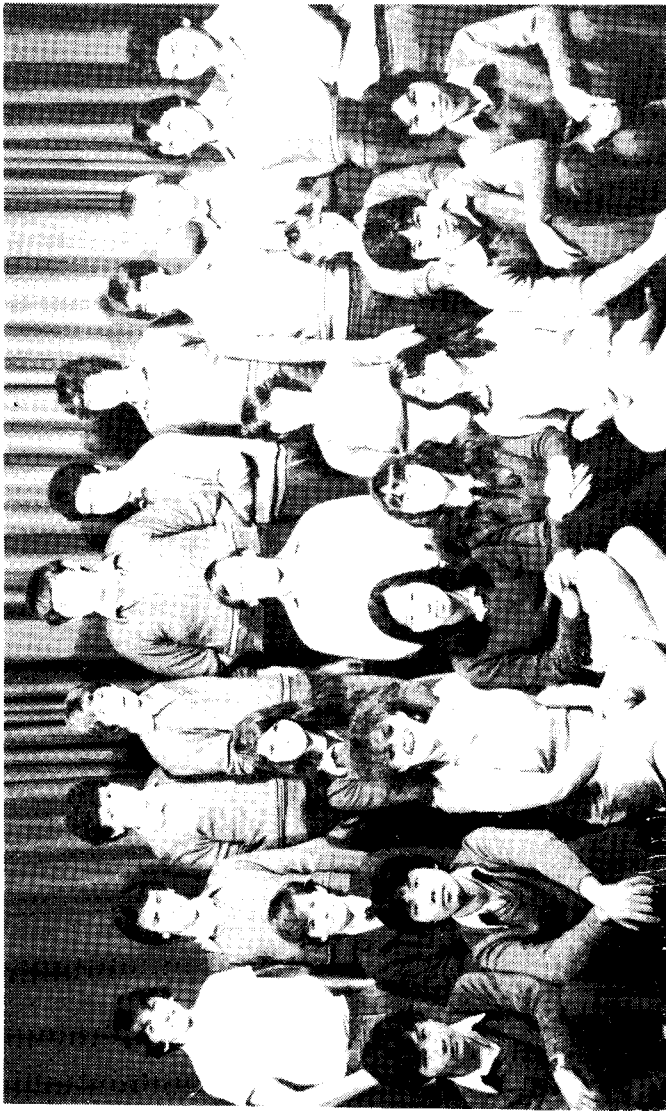


- FORM IIA
- APOSTOLOVSKA, Sally
 - BARDSLEY, Michelle
 - BROWN, Samantha
 - CANTWELL, Maryanne
 - CASSAR, Deborah
 - CONRAD, Jenny
 - DANSON, Jane
 - DUDZIAK, Wendy
 - FRANKSON, Arlene
 - GERASIMOU, Effie
 - GRAY, Heather
 - HENDERSON, Carol
 - HRGOVIC, Tatjana
 - RAWAT, Sarita
 - ALFOS, Timmy
 - ASH, David
 - BIRCH, Roy
 - CEANASAG, Arnold
 - CALTHORPE, Peter
 - CHRISTOU, George
 - FAIRLEY, Ian
 - GABRIEL, Brett
 - HILL, John
 - HIRD, Graham
 - JENKINS, Greg

Year 11 Co-ordinator

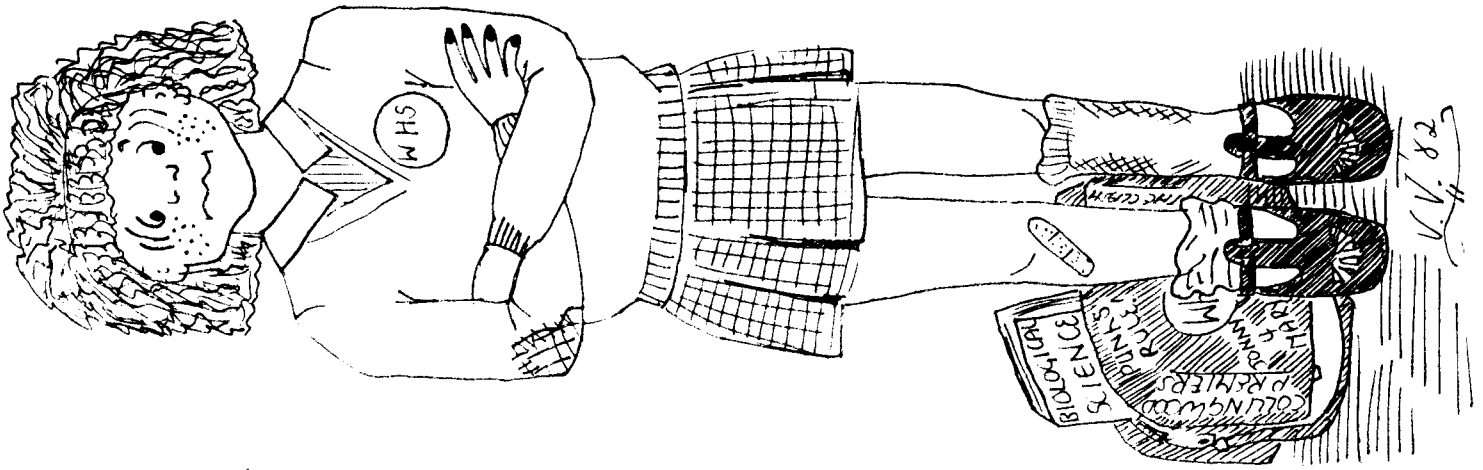
- : Mr. E.W. Larsen
- : Mr. D. Lindgren (Term 3)





FORM IIC
 MADRIDAH, Vera
 PARATSOUKIDOU, H.
 PARSONS, Elizabeth
 POULIOPOULOS, H.
 ROBERTS, Vicki
 RYAN, Sarah
 TRAM, Le Kien
 TU, Bich Tran
 TRONCIC, Anna
 VOGIATZIS, Vicky
 XENIKAKI, Katherine
 RADFORD, Hodyn
 SATTOUT, John
 SIZOURIC, Zarko
 SMITH, Christopher
 SOUGLERIS, Paul
 STAJKOVSKI, Dorco
 STEFUS, Arthur
 TA, Vi Hui
 TIEU, Thanh Tticu
 TRACZ, Mark
 TON, Van Hiu
 TRAJKOVSKI, Risco
 TU, Vi Nhliep
 TZIKAS, NLC
 VNMAG, Ivi
 WHITIE, Rodney
 WILLIAMS, Michael

FORM IIB
 ILIEVSKA, Violetta
 JOHNSON, Carol
 KALISPERIS, Rita
 KARANOVIC, Milka
 KERSHAW, Abigail
 KHOUHL, Marie
 KIDNER, Kate
 LE KIM, Phung
 LAM XUAN, Hoa
 LENTAS, Eilene
 MACLEOD, Heather
 MACMILLAN, Audrey
 MILORADOVIC, Mira
 JOEL, Roger
 JOVANOVSKI, Sasho
 KHAMH, D. N. Minh
 KONSTAS, Tilly
 LAW, Vinh Tuyen
 LAZARIDIS, Theo
 MARKOVSKI, Zoran
 MUKDSI, John
 NAPOLI, Angie
 NICHOLSON, Craig
 OLIVER, Rohan
 PANTELLI, Paul
 PAPADOPOULOS, M.
 PETROVSKI, Peter
 POWELL, Darren



← The Feline Well Remembered →

From the moment he came to live with us, he made his individuality felt. His soft coat was a shade of quiet grey, and his powerful limbs could be likened to those depicted by ancient Egyptian artists. He had almost aristocratic facial features: trim, upstanding ears, a tinge of pink in his nostrils and he always had an intelligent expression.

His character was a mixture of gaiety and dignity. He had times of utter playfulness: pawing and jabbing at a ball of wool or pursuing his tail with hilarity. He considered mice too small game to be taken seriously, if one had wandered within his reach, he would play with it for hours then let it go with a type of royal condescension.

To him other cats seemed treacherous and he had a certain dislike for children. Occasionally, when a night concert could be heard on the pickets of neighboring fences outside my bedroom window, he'd have the back door opened; one would hear a "psstzt", the noise would cease and he would return to his place in front of the hearth on the rug. Although there was no trace of anger in his manner he would have none of that about the house.

Another great dislike of his was tobacco smoke. He loathed smoking of any kind. At the slightest suggestion of anyone doing so he would walk quietly to a secluded part of the house, or leave via a nearby open window.

In getting his own rights he had an extraordinary persistency. For instance his diet: he knew what was available in the house and would refuse beef if chicken was to be had. Yet if I was eating bread he would do so too, and thought he was not being imposed upon. He never hunted for birds with the intention of eating them. He considered this activity barbarous, and preferred to dine on food given to him.

Having a noticeable fondness for nature, he would watch from a window, contenting himself for hours. Above all things, he delighted in accompanying me about the garden, to hear the birds sing, to smell the

moist earth and rejoice in the pure sunshine. Sometimes in a bad storm he sat on a window sill watching the falling of rain or hail; a winter tempest delighted him.

When we returned home at night he was sure to be waiting for us near the driveway, and he would rise and saunter along the path as if his being there was accidental. He made us feel glad to be home.

When he went out he stood on the porch looking upwards as if wondering if it was worthwhile taking an umbrella. He could do almost anything but talk, and sometimes his expression showed a pathetic longing to do so.

The illness came over him suddenly but discreetly and if he suffered any pain he bore it in silence. Becoming listless, he began to lack his former appetite and he no longer ventured outside. He spent more and more time lying and sitting on his rug near the hearth. He kept his eyes closed for much longer, and sometimes, during the night one would hear a soft whimpering miaow. If one went up to him and expressed concern over his condition he looked up as if to say "I understand, my friend, but it's no use."

One sunny morning he seemed better and went into the corridor and walked up and down it, deliberately walking very slowly, like a tired old man.

Looking at all the plants he knew he sniffed them deliberately. Then he walked to one of the windows in the dining room, looked out towards the tree-tops and towards the garden where perhaps the happiest hours of his life had been spent. It was a last look. Turning away, he walked back towards his rug near the hearth, laid himself down and quietly died.

Still now do his deep green eyes stare glassily at me, his head tilted playfully as I teased him with a tennis ball. He was a cat, and yet, he had one of the most colourful personalities I have known.

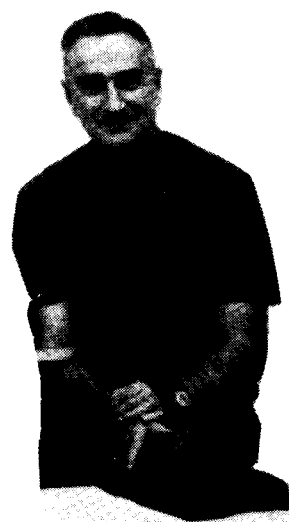


Greg Jenkins
11A



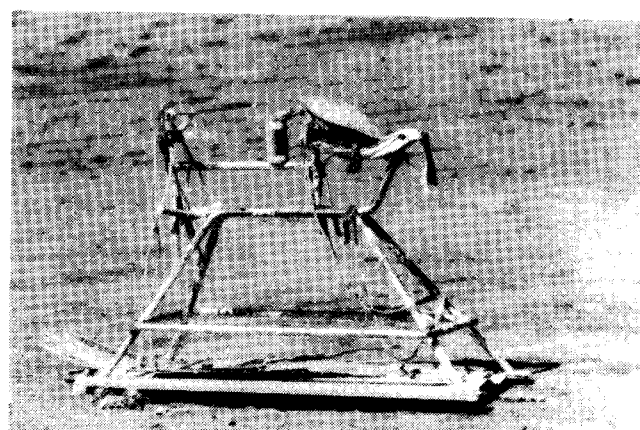
Year Twelve

Year 12 Co-ordinator : Mr. H. Forecast
Form Teacher .. Mr. G. Steinfort



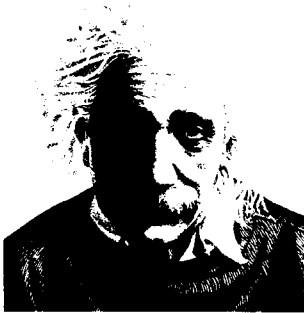
BOURCHIER, Lynne
CHAU, Tuyet Han
CLEMENTSON, Meredith
CLERK, Suzanne
COULSTON, Wendy
HANNA, Jeanette
IBRAHIM, Lily
KARAKASIDIS, Anastasia
LAM, Xuan Hong
MAFILOVSKI, Elpida
PICKETT, Gayle
SKINGSLEY, Jennifer
THANG, Kim Lan
VEISS, Christine
ZANNIS, Stavroula

BEGG, Scott
CHARLES, Steven
CHENG, David
DOAN, Ngoc Phuoc
HANNA, Jack
HENSTRIDGE, Stephen
LEONIDOU, George
MAC, Kien Hoa
MAY, John Paul
PATERSON, Brendan
STAMATELOS, Anastasious
VANDEWATER, Glenn
WILSON, Michael
ZAHRA, Paul



This is how we all feel!

H.S.C REPORT



Our school days have drawn to a close. No longer are we required to attend this place we have so dearly loved. For six years now, we have faithfully arrived each morning, we've fought through the cheeky form one students who call us names not even we understand, we've listened to teachers whom we are positive have little or no idea of what they are doing and at times we've even handed in homework.

Battle scarred and weary, we have lived through this horrendous experience long enough to tell the tale.

This year we have fought teachers, librarians, parents and each other, we've suffered nervous breakdowns, chronic fingernail biting, and continually failed English essays. Yet through it all we've survived.

Many different personalities go towards the construction of a H.S.C. group, and we've got them all. The sarcastic, the humorous, the sad, the sick, and the perverted. We feel that these people should be honoured and therefore have made a list of awards reflecting upon each individual's personality.

SUE - Dolly Parton
TASH - Pobjoy's Pet
PAUL - Brook Shields
LYNNE - Dusty Fleming
WENDY - Spare Tyre
STEVE - Legs
BRENDAN - Neil McCritchy
STAV - The Go-Between
LILY - "Shut up Lily, you talk too much"
ANNA - Love Letter
JACK - Free pass for lifetime membership to Alcoholic's Anonymous.
JEANETTE - My Brother Jack
ELPIDA - Sophia Loren
MEREDITH - Attendance
JENNY - Ankle freezer
GLEN - Crack
CHRISTINE - Plum in Mouth
JOHN - E.W.
SCOTT - Beetroot
MICHAEL - Physique
HAI - Huey
HONG - Looey
LAN - Dewey
MAC - Burger
NGOC - Captain Snooze
DAVID - Marcia Hines

I apologise to the many readers who will have trouble understanding the deep significance and meaning of these awards. However, the people receiving them will be aware of the connotations they hold.

So it is with a tear in my eye and overwhelming JOY and RELIEF (My teachers will feel the same) that I say goodbye to Williamstown High School.

Steven Charles

Thanks to Sue, Wendy, Paul, Jack, Lynne, Stav, Chris and Anna for their contributions to the presentation of these awards.

NORWAY - a year to remember

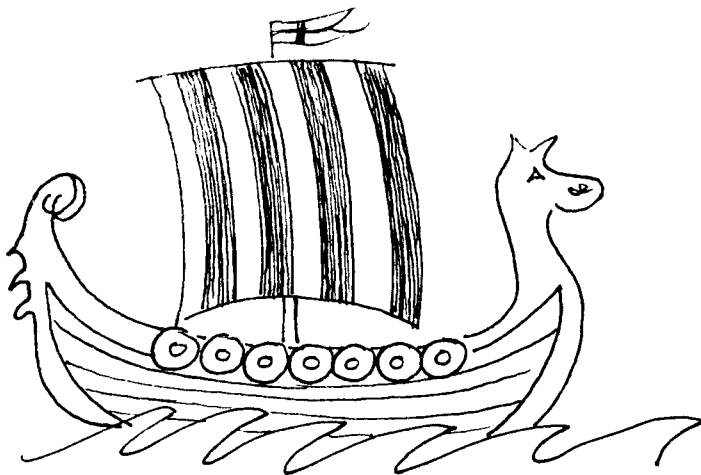
The 6th January 1981 was drawing closer, and our household was in a state of total confusion, Mum arguing with Dad, Dad arguing with Mum and me arguing with both of them.

The reason for the confusion was the fact that everyone was tense and nervous about my trip overseas to Norway.

I had been fortunate enough to be chosen to represent Australia in Norway as a Rotary Exchange Student.

I had mixed feelings about the trip, I wanted to go as it would be a fantastic chance to visit another country and be able to live amongst it's people, learning their language and their culture, but then I was worried that perhaps I wouldn't like it over there and would be unable to come home, but I tried to force these hesitations to the back of my mind and worried only about getting organised for the trip.

Far too quickly it was time to depart. It felt so strange as I left my room and home, to think that I would not see any of it until the following year, it was something I could not completely comprehend.



The plane flight was really good. We went up and talked to the captain and had a tour around the plane, but all the time I had this feeling of disbelief, had I really left Australia and was I now heading to a strange country where I had to spend one whole year?

When I stepped off the plane in Trondheim, the town in which I was staying, I was greeted by a world that seemed completely white, everything was covered in snow and it was such a shock that all I wanted to do was to turn around and get back onto the plane.

Once I had recovered from the shock I went to find the people who were to be my family for the year.

The father in the family was the headmaster of a nearby school and our mother was a teacher at the same school.

I had two sisters in the family, one was seventeen and was in the same class as me in school and the other was fifteen and in another school.

The three of us got along very well and we had many interests in common.

During the year I grew very attached to this family and when I eventually returned home it was quite difficult to say goodbye.

My stay in Norway was filled with school work, meeting other people, learning Norwegian, learning as much about Norway as I could and, when there was enough snow, going skiing.

THE CAT



The cat,
Prowls at night,
On a lonely vigil,
Night after night,
Hour after hour,
He stalks for his prey,
With a hungry stomach,
He goes on his way
Trying to find a peace and happiness
Every day
But at last his days have ended
He is not the cat
Anymore.

Snez Tanasic
8E

Life in Norway is not that different from that here in Australia, but in Norway the people have to contend with temperatures far below zero during the winter whereas we have extremely hot summers.

It would be impossible for me to say which country I liked best. Norway is a very wild country but it is this wildness along with the beautiful fjords and mountains that give it its uniqueness.

Many times during my stay I wished I was back in Australia especially when the temperature was below -30°C and it was $+36^{\circ}\text{C}$ in Australia, but I am very sure that if the opportunity arose I would go on such a trip again as there is so much that you are able to learn from such an experience.

Christine Veiss - Year 12



Hong Aing 7E

Computers

The demand has been high for computer time since the purchase of three BBC Micro-computers earlier this year. Funds were made available largely through the School Council for the purchase of these machines.

Some classes have gained 'hands-on' experience and many have been involved in the Computer and Leisure-time Club held at lunch times.

Next year the aim is to see as many students as possible involved in a computer awareness program. Funds from Supplementary Grants Program have helped enormously to set up this program which is designed to cover aspects of programming, history, applications and implications of computers and related technology. It is hoped that parents will also be involved in such program in the new year.

It is felt that a program of this type is important as we face an increasingly 'computerized' society.



```

100 PRINT "SUBJECT?...", SUB*
110 LET NZ=1
120 INPUT IA$(NZ)=NZ
130 IF N$(NZ)="0" THEN 190
140 PRINT
150 LET NZ=NZ+1
160 GOTO 100
170 LET NZ=NZ-1
180 REM *****
190 REM *****
200 REM *****
210 REM *****
220 REM *****
230 REM *****
240 REM *****
250 REM *****
260 REM *****
270 REM *****
280 REM *****
290 REM *****
300 REM *****
310 REM *****
320 REM *****
330 REM *****
340 REM *****

```



COMMUNITY LIAISON PROGRAMME

This year saw the start of a Community Liaison Programme at Williamstown High School. With funding from Supplementary Grants a Community Liaison Officer was employed in March 1982, to develop and co-ordinate the programme. Central to the programme is the idea that students learning improves when there is closer home/school interaction.

The development of the Drop In Centre known as the "Parents' Pavilion", is an integral part of increasing communication between home and school. The Pavilion is in Verdon Street and was the old Prefect's Room. It is a lovely old red brick building that has been renovated and set up as a resource centre for parents.

From here coffee mornings were held for all the Year 7 parents.

It is hoped next year to continue this for other form levels in the school. The Pavilion is open Tuesdays and Thursday from 10am to 12 noon for people to call in.

To increase communication the newsletter has been developed to include more articles from parents and students as well as articles being translated into different languages. Hopefully with newsletters being posted home parents and the local community have more information about Williamstown High School.

Visiting families in the school has been a way of bringing home and school into closer contact. It has been an opportunity to let parents know what is happening at school and for them to raise any matters of concern.

Other activities during the year have included :

- : parents questionnaire
- : increased contact with organizations, groups in the community
- : development of transition programme from primary to secondary school
- : in-service on role and responsibilities of school councillors.

I would like to thank all the families I visited for their hospitality and friendliness and hope to meet and get to know many more next year. Many thanks also to all who supported and worked hard to develop the C.L.P. at Williamtown High.

J. Maas,
Community Liaison Officer.



SWIMMING

YEAR LEVEL CHAMPIONS

BOYS

Year 7	Robert Goedemoed
Year 8	Andrew Murray Peter Goring
Year 9	Greg Calthorpe
Year 10	Chris May
Year 11	Peter Calthorpe

GIRLS

Year 7	Angela Nicholls
Year 8	Elizabeth Hughes
Year 9	Lydia Ronnenkamp
Year 10	Heather Young
Year 11	Mira Miloradovic

AGE GROUP CHAMPIONS

BOYS

Under 13	Peco Grozdanovski
Under 14	Robert Goedemoed
Under 15	Cameron Hird
Under 16	Greg Calthorpe
Under 17	Peter Calthorpe

GIRLS

Under 13	Debra Armstrong Kylie Nicholls
Under 14	Amanda Rowe
Under 15	Lydia Ronnenkamp
Under 16	Sue Ellen Brakey
Under 17	Heather Young



SWIMMING SPORTS

FORM

7A
8D
9B
10A
11A

RESULTS

115 points
140 "
129 "
106 "
152 "

Sports Results

ATHLETICS

FORM

7B
8D
9D
10A

RESULTS

340 points
348 "
246 "
334 "



ATHLETIC SPORTS: HOUSE RESULTS

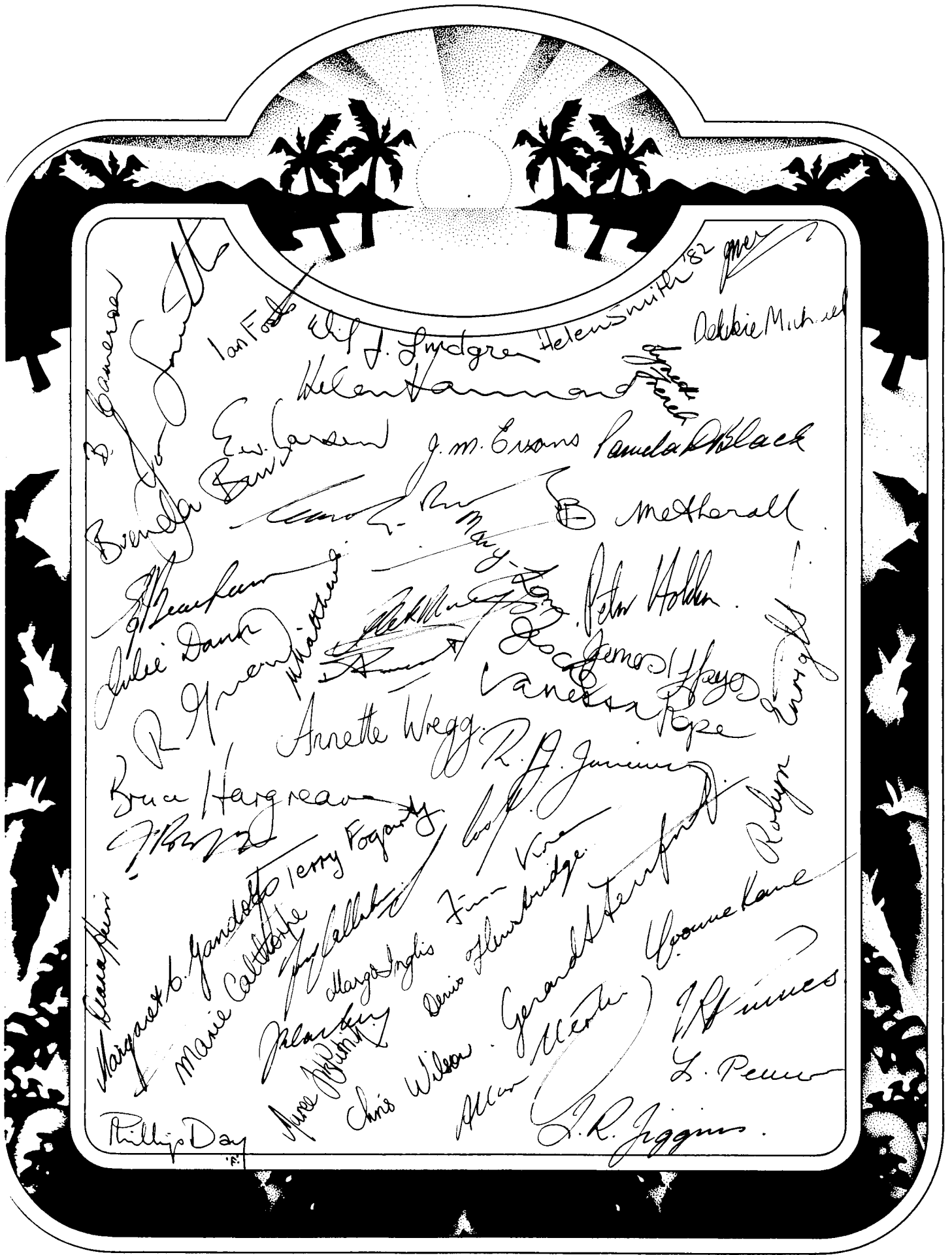
<u>YEAR</u>	<u>DINGOES</u>	<u>KOALAS</u>	<u>POSSUMS</u>	<u>WOMBATS</u>
	A	B	C	D
7	204	340	234	170
8	254	130	286	348
9	218	232	232	246
10	234	130	220	224
	82	58	82	58
	1092	890	1054	1036
	1st	4th	2nd	3rd

ATHLETICS - CHAMPIONS

<u>YEAR</u>	<u>BOYS</u>	<u>GIRLS</u>
7	Colin Hodges	Debra Armstrong
8	Matthew Enever	Elizabeth Hughes
9	Con Xynos	Julie Bird
10	Denis Lazaridis	Debra Heaton

CROSS-COUNTRY

	<u>BAYSIDE</u>	<u>WESTERN</u>	<u>INTER BOYS</u>		
	<u>RESULTS</u>	<u>ZONE</u>			
			Peter McQuade	1st	2nd
			Aaron Lee	4th	
<u>SENIOR GIRLS</u>			Denis Lazaridis	5th	20th
Shirley Francis	4th	25th	James Newport	20th	1st 58th
Elizabeth Hughes	6th	33rd	Tezjan Tanis	22nd	57th
Debra Armstrong	7th	2nd 36th			
Tracey Shaw	11th	32nd	<u>SENIOR GIRLS</u>		
			No Qualifiers		
<u>SENIOR BOYS</u>			<u>SENIOR BOYS</u>		
Ivan Stojceski	4th	11th	Graeme Hird	2nd	7th
Darren Hosie	11th	2nd 58th	Phillip Bratby	6th	15th
<u>INTER GIRLS</u>					
No Qualifiers	6th		Peter Calthorpe	10th	2nd 32nd



B. Cameron

Ian Foster

W. J. Lyndgren

Helen Smith '82

Debbie Mitchell

Helen Hammond

E. Garsen

J. M. Evans

Pamela Black

Brenda

B. Methcull

Peter Holden

Vanessa Pope

Julie Dank

Annette Wegg

R. J. Janine

R. Hargreave

Margaret B. Gaudette

Marie Calhoun

Margo Inglis

Denis Hurdridge

Phillis Day

Anne Wilson

Alan

Gerand Sternford

Joanne Kane

L. R. Jiggins

L. Penn

J. H. Jones