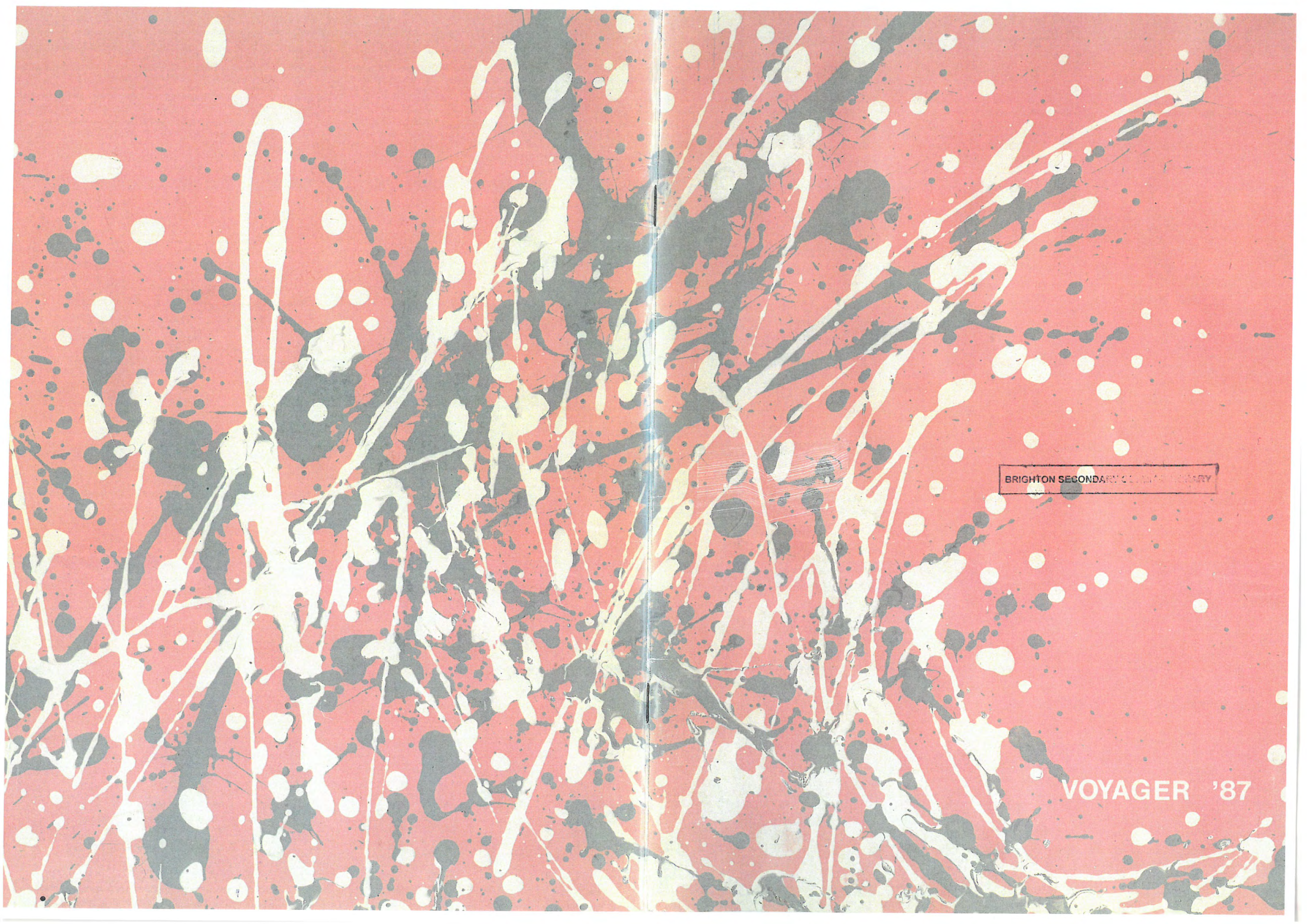




BRIGHTON SECONDARY SCHOOL LIBRARY

VOYAGER '87

**B.H.S.
STUDENTS 1987
ROLL CALL**

7A	J. Giza	W. Soerono	8C	N. Ignatiadis	N. Teichelman	S. Jason
H. Adler	L. Guthrie	A. Spyrou	M. Afferi	J. Kamperman	K. Thomson	G. Lawrie
M. Batterham	R. Haugh	R. Sujica	N. Agussol	S. King	I. Wood	C. Liakos
G. Becker	C. Tainsh	B. Bowman	J. Bowman	M. Lester		D. Maas
M. Botic	S. Ignatiadis	J. Tannous	M. Brabner	Y. Levy	9D	J. McConchie
A. Burke	M. Jeffery	J. Tuskin	P. Bucki	S. Lloyd	C. Aldrich	P. Ryan
M. Bytner	D. Joffe	P. West	A. Cimmino	M. Loosschilder	T. Bassili	D. Singam
P. Cottier	S. Kinsella	M. Wright	B. Collier	H. Nudel	A. Beitner	S. Talbot
I. Cox	M. Lew		N. Dwyer	N. Owen	L. Clements	M. Tanner
A. Ille	S. Ching Lim	8A	N. Hayes	J. Seamer	K. Coates	K. Tipper
E. Kennedy	F. Lo Cascio	A. Bradshaw	N. Holsman	M. Shaab	D. Coulter	R. Tripodi
D. Kormas	R. McAloney	D. Buckland	L. Hooper	J. Thiedeman	R. Curtis	G. Wattis
S. Koulmandas	D. McCadle	M. Conway	D. Jones	Z. Varkonyi	R. Dunn	S. Williams
A. Kraska	M. Mennerich	B. Corbett	L. Jones	J. Waterfall	A. Durrant	
J. Lloyd	C. O'Shea	J. Croaker	S. Kirgiakos	J. Watson	K. Fleischer	9G
I. Margolin	J. Payton	D. Cullen	B. Lewis	D. Wellspring	B. Foster	M. Batson
B. McCleery	A. Votsis	M. Dare	A. Malcom		D. Frydman	J. Bisping
S. McMillan	A. Young	J. Dymond	W. McLean	9B	A. Goldman	H. Clarke
P. Milopteris		R. Evans	B. Parker	J. Batterham	C. Hatzidimitriou	C. Corbett
K. Rowe	7D	S. Flanagan	J. Salvio	E. Bonsall	C. Ho	S. Emmett
K. Russell	D. Allison	S. Hammond	R. Sheard	A. Bowman	J. Klopogge	P. Gillahan
F. Sarantis	P. Battaini	D. Haugh	B. Stewart	C. Clarke	E. Kyriakou	M. Jones
S. Sayasane	M. Blackwell	L. Homer	M. Thomas	C. Cravino	R. McKenzie	J. Labra-Peyret
C. Timewell	A. Boyd	D. Howard	C. Tompkins	S. Dwyer	C. Pond	J. Lockhead
A. Topakas	K. Bracken	M. Kerr	R. Trewin	A. Fust	L. Strahan	M. Maddick
R. Wimalasena	J. Brown	C. Kozma	M. Young	S. Greer	C. Twirly	S. Pullar
	C. Christou	L. Licata		L. Grundmann		S. Rivett
	B. Colley	K. Love	8D	S. Hughes	9E	J. Rosenfield
7B	M. Davidson	S. Muir	T. Antoniou	L. Jackman	R. Adin	G. Skewes
D. Alcock	J. Fitzroy-Kelly	M. Pacella	S. Antonis	D. Joffe	S. Adler	D. Smith
T. Atkinson	T. Gee	B. Payton	P. Ciurej	M. Johnson	S. Bender	R. Smith
B. Bond	P. Holahan	N. Phillips	S. Colquhoun	A. Kafoa	R. Brabner	J. Szabo
N. Cuthbert	N. Joseph	L. Weber	R. Davenport	S. Kennedy	M. Coote	V. Taylor
J. Elcheikh	K. Larkham	M. Wenden	T. Demirtzis	D. Latham	J. Day	D. Thomas
M. Fletcher	D. Marsden	J. Wright	C. Dwyer	M. Miller	A. French	D. Tipper
K. Houdalakis	L. Mulcock		B. Dye	S. Oakman	V. Gault	J. Trefners
B. Hughes	I. Nash	8B	D. Elliott	L. Ramsdale	K. Hill	N. Valis
E. Hussein	C. Reid	Z. Abraham	J. Evans	P. Roufai	J. Hillemacher	B. Williams
A. Lion	N. Rivett	M. Barwick	R. Gibson	N. Skinner	H. Ives	C. Wilson
E. Lynch	M. Ross	C. Bassili	J. Grasso	R. Turley	M. Johannsen	
S. Mangan	G. Saisanas	S. Berry	D. Kelly	J. Walshaw	M. Lewis	10A
Y. Mijak	J. Scrobogna	E. Bone	A. King		A. Michael	P. Agussol
J. McInton-	G. Sloan	M. Chan	E. Lapatas	9C	S. Michaelidis	S. Atkinson
Connell	K. Wright	D. Conway	J. Latimer	C. Atkin	D. Micmacher	J. Barwick
R. Nelson	V. Yemm	J. Dakis	T. Meredith	D. Bartlett	A. Oshlak	D. Beitner
M. Pearce		N. Todd	P. Merifield	S. Bleimschein	K. Robson	E. Bland
G. Rhodes	7E	O. Golan	S. Mooney	P. Callori	M. Rozan	K. Bristol
J. Rouse	K. Armstrong	L. Goodwin	D. Radlow	H. Dickson	J. Stone	K. Davies
J. Sharp	C. Burke	M. Isaia	D. Roe	K. Fischer	S. Thomson	S. Grant
A. Stavrakis	G. Cimmino	B. Johannsen	M. Stebbing	Y. Gur	D. Watson	S. Harris
K. Stone	S. Cooke	T. Koutsourakis	H. Symeonidis	R. Kaldor	I. Wilson	T. Johnston
D. Swalwell	A. Deutsch	M. Mansour	D. Trewarn	S. Kavanagh		A. Kuhlmann
L. Tuckwell	J. Fell	M. Marelic	A. Versace	S. Koulmandas	9F	R. McCormack
J. Waisberg	S. Griska	D. McDonald		M. Lester	J. Aldrich	K. McDonald
S. Willison	C. Hill	R. Orbach	9A	S. Murphy	G. Antzakas	M. Ng
	D. Hughes	D. Pavis	D. Ades	S. Nickas	K. Brackley	Y. Nickas
7C	J. Jervios	E. Pettafor	C. Apostolellis	P. Philippou	R. Colley	R. Owen
S. Adin	N. Lamond	N. Scanlon	D. Burton	E. Pinn	S. Dahan	C. Pacella
M. Andrew	F. Lucas	E. Seurat	J. Ciechanowski	R. Pok	T. Dernelly	M. Rossiter
S. Antzakas	T. Mansour	C. Smith	G. Conabere	R. Rhodes	K. Fox	J. Rowe
A. Black	D. Matthews	S. Turner	N. Cooke	M. Sarris	K. Fremder	T. Rowland
K. Ciurej	S. Paltos	R. Wilson	D. De Vries	J. Scanlon	D. Glass	M. Shepherd
V. Conabere	S. Papaxanthou		S. Ellis	C. Shepherd	J. Haritos	K. Swalwell
E. Creaser	A. Prior		B. Heath	B. Talbot	R. Jacobs	J. Wills
						M. Wong



'TOMORROW IS NOT FOR THE WEAK'

If you are like millions of other alert people, you may of come to the conclusion that your future is being shaped by forces you cannot control and which very often we cannot even identify. Something has happened to the delicate machinery we call civilization. It still operates, but the mechanism is rumbling as if the machine itself was breaking up.

However, history has shown that we humans have a high desire and capacity to survive and succeed. But to succeed in the future we may need to discover and give attention to new and special ideas and techniques. The future will not be kind to the complacent or unprepared. Tomorrow could well be a hazardous place for those who want to go it alone - we'll need to be co-operative, to give assistance to others and to seek help for ourselves, as required.

We must be optimistic. We must develop a a survival attitude. We must develop and concentrate on developing our personal resources - caring, integrity, responsibility and love. These qualities are not developed unless they are expressed in ways meaningful to other people. We should prepare each day so that we are better equipped than yesterday to share and care for human needs. Tomorrow is not for the weak - only the prepared, the fit, the useful and the caring can survive.

We face a number of growing threats:

- exposure to an increasing incidence of crime.
- high dependance on an increasingly uncertain world economy.
- disruption of vital commodities and services during a strike or natural crisis.
- increase in the rate of marriage breakdown.
- air and water pollution.
- continuing change and development in all areas.

The history of the human race has shown that we are survivors. But the techniques of our future success may be different than for people in past generations. In our lifetimes we will face more change and challenge than any previous generation:

- the increase in knowledge is exceptionally rapid.
- technological change is proceeding at an amazing rate.
- there are changes in the political, economic and social sphere.
- the stability of the traditional family unit has broken down.

History has shown that the survivors are those who are able to adapt to change and more especially are those who engage in positive and successful human relationships - those who care and those who share. I believe that in the future material and economic success will not guarantee survival. As social beings, success will depend on enjoying pleasant experiences and co-operative ventures with other people. Our civilization will continue to operate successfully if only we remember to treat each other with dignity, compassion and love. We need the strength to accept other people for what they are, to see their best qualities and to encourage them to develop their potentialities to the maximum.

That implies that we ourselves will do the same - technology and knowledge is advancing so rapidly that mediocrity will be unacceptable in the future. We must approach the future to use all our ability, strength and determination to the maximum.

"Tomorrow is for us - the strong".

JOHN N.FOWLER

B.H.S. TEACHERS 1987

T.ALLEN
J.ANSTEE
M.BATOUR
M.BAXTER
A.BRAGG
R.BRENTNALL
K.CALEO
G.CAMERON
R.CARRINGTON
R.CIAVALIA
D.CLARK
J.CLARKSON
R.CRAVEN
C.DELANEY
A.DIMITROPOULOS
M.DUNLEA
A.FENTON
F.FORBES
G.FRANK
M.FRENCH
A.GEDDES



K.GIBSON
R.GOFFIN
R.GOULD
B.GREBLER
L.GUGLIELMI

DAVEY
D.HARMON
R.HEAD
M.HULME
C.HUMPHRIES

J.HUNTER
M.JEWELL
G.KEMP
P.KINDLER
H.KLINEBERG

S.LACK
B.LAWSON
C.LIGHTFOOT
L.LLOYD
P.LOCCO

L.MACGREGOR
F.MACRIDIS
R.MCGRAIL
K.MORGAN
J.MORRISON
M.MORRISSEY
C.NAKHAMKES
N.NICHOLAS
A.PAKULA
K.PAMMENT
R.PARRY
H.REDDEN
M.REDDING
B.RYAN
C.SELIR
J.STENT
T.TAN
M.TRIPP
A.WHITE
P.WILSON
J.WOODBRIDGE
R.WRAGG



1987 STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Year 12 Nicolette Parker Matthew Lander
Year 11 Susan Higginson Adam Hynes
Year 10 Joanne Slater Jonathan Rosenfield
Year 9 Helen Clark Josh Ciechanowski
Year 8 Mugette Marelic Peter Bucki
Year 7 Sarah Kinsella

Teacher Representative Mr Tom Allen
President Adam Hynes
Secretary Joanne Slater
Treasurer Keir Dernelly

School Council Representatives-
Annie Goldman
Julie Bisping
Simon Waterhouse

1987 has once again been an active one for the S.R.C. Many proposals were put forward by the student body for discussion and in many cases acted upon by the committee, if they felt the proposal warranted it. The Committee is grateful that the student body has shown enough confidence in the S.R.C. to put forward the suggestions. The committee has regarded the students welfare as its first priority and all efforts are directed to fulfilling this goal.

Apart from the student's requests a great deal of time was spent discussing the proposed Welfare and Discipline Policy and the V.C.E. courses. The Welfare and Discipline Policy has been resolved and the committee is satisfied with the final draft. The V.C.E. course is still being looked at.

The social side has been busy with the organisation of the Year 11 Formal night - the casual day, Yr level discos and the running of the Drama night and the school production "Guys and Dolls". The S.R.C. contribution to the school has made it possible to paint the Girls toilets (one block red the other black).

The Council has spent a lot of time developing a network of student representatives to the various committees at Brighton High. This is now completed and it allows constant interaction and feedback between the S.R.C. and other committees.

We would like to thank Mr Fowler for his support and encouragement.

Regards
S.R.C. Committee.

GORDON FRANK....FAREWELL

This year saw the end of an era for one of the Brighton High Schools most eminent and respected teachers.

Mr Frank started teaching at Brighton in 1958, two years after the school opened. He had previously taught at Wesley and Geelong College.

For thirty years he taught Physical Education and attained the position as sports master. Mr Frank had a great influence on developing the tone of the school as he was a strong disciplinarian, but was always a willing listener and fair in his decisions.

Stories abound about Mr Frank, about his dedication to perfection and excellence, and of the thousands of unpaid hours he spent coaching and training students. Those students who were willing to listen and train to reach Mr Frank's expectations were well rewarded. The 'sort of stuff' legends are made of!

Mr Frank was involved in interstate cricket and football teams for twenty-five years. He was honoured in 1987 by being made a life member of the 'Victorian Schools Sports Council.' Indeed he had earned the title 'Prince of Managers.'

The school honoured Mr Frank's contribution by providing a dinner at the Brighton Town Hall. At this successful function were:- present teachers, ex-teachers, students, ex-students and associates from various sports affiliations. A wonderful night was had by all! Several speakers paid tributes to Mr Frank's dedication, punctuality, loyalty, sincerity and generally described Mr Frank as being a 'good bloke!' There were two special school assemblies where the student body had the opportunity to express their gratitude. The lunchtime gym class presented him with a track-suit purchased with money raised from their own donations.

His presence will be sadly missed around the school, however, the teachers and students wish him a very happy and long retirement.

Goodbye Mr Frank and thanks for everything!!



Julie and Anne...S.R.C.Reps' 1987



Mr Frank.

S.R.C. REPRESENTATIVES

Year 8 Mugette Marelic
Peter Bucki
Year 9 Helen Clark
Joshua Ciechanowski
Year 10 Joanne Slater
Jonathan Rosenfield
Year 11 Susan Higginson
Adam Hynes
Year 12 Nicolette Parker
Mathew Lander

S.R.C. & SCHOOL COUNCIL

Simon Waterhouse
Anne Goldman
Julie Bisping

The S.R.C. Committee. 1987



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Senior	Grant: Alison Bell Matthew Skinner	Senior	Philip: Simon Waterhouse Trudi McKindley
Intermediate	Michelle Parry Scott Croaker	Intermediate	Damien Burton Mark Looschilder
Junior	Joy Evens Chris Dwyer	Junior	Danielle Jones Simon Antonis
Cultural	Anita Eggart	Cultural	Jonathon Wilcox
Senior	Lonsdale: Grant Seamer Katrina Hardy	Senior	Murray: Vicki Car Cameron Walters
Intermediate	Natasha Cook Joshua Ciechanowski	Intermediate	Felicia Newton Nick Dask
Junior	Peter Bucki Melanie Brabner	Junior	Nicola Hayes Byron Corbett
Cultural	Kate Gorman	Cultural	Stephen Abiuso



Mr David Pittock, Brighton High's Deputy Principal

ARBOR WEEK COMPETITION

Congratulations to Brett Eastwood 10D for submitting the best essay in the Wilkinson Sword Arbor Week Essay Competition, "Why Do We Need Trees In Our Schoolgrounds".

Brett's essay was of an extremely high standard, and received an award of \$100 of plants for the schoolgrounds.

WHY WE NEED TREES IN OUR SCHOOL GROUNDS

Trees are important in the school community as they improve the appearance of the school, provide better learning conditions and act as objects of shelter, shade and tranquility.

Trees provide shelter for the students in our High School, as well as being shelter from the elements: the wind, the rain and the sun. These beautiful plants improve the attractiveness of the school, making it look more natural and peaceful. This tranquility promotes better learning, making the learning environment seem relaxing and refreshing to the student. Trees also have the tendency to reduce sound levels in the school, absorbing the sounds of children playing and cars on the roads. The trees in the school hide fences or buildings, letting the students block school from their mind or at least until the bell for the next period sounds! Overall, trees are very relaxing things, the sound of a gentle breeze rustling the leaves can do much to repress anger or to soothe tired nerves.

Trees play an important role in our ecosystem, providing fresh air and oxygen. Sure, the elimination of the trees in our school may not affect the ecosystem, but what if every park, reserve and schoolground was rid of the now viciously hunted tree, who due to the fact that it can't move is unable to defend itself. This could in no way help the condition of the air of which we breathe. Trees are the home for many forms of life, be it insect or bird. Birds in the school can be studied, or just enjoyed by all. Therefore trees are important to us in a scientific nature, affecting the way we live in our lives.

Trees can act as boundaries for students in a school. They may encircle or divide an area in the school grounds instead of unsightly fences of steel and mesh. If a school looks natural and pleasant to visitors, or those who are new to the school, perhaps will want to enrol their children in the school. Trees certainly do improve the appearance and atmosphere in the school. Trees in the school provide a knowledge of our planet through such subjects as horticulture and science. Because of trees it is also possible to study birds, insects and other organisms.

OUR OVERSEAS VISITOR

Not only do Brighton High School students sometimes have the chance to study overseas on exchange but also Brighton students can have the chance to meet overseas students who come to Australia.

This year Mariko Ota from Osaka, Japan spent some weeks with us and her gracious cheerfulness endeared her to those who met her. Mariko was here on the Youth For Understanding Scheme. Perhaps Kim McDonald of year ten will have the chance to meet Mariko when Kim goes to Japan on Rotary Exchange in 1988.

D. Pittock.

Mariko experienced some of our classes during her stay.



JERRYL STENT -Work experience co-ordinator and Careers Officer at B.H.S.

I believe that if a better school environment is created, the students will work better being more relaxed and working in the nice surroundings. The school involved would be very natural looking and peaceful. Enclosed by the mighty trees, encircled by its beauty and hearing the call of the leaves, releases tension and possibly could reduce teenage depression. Trees in my opinion can therefore only improve the standard of work produced at the school.

In conclusion, I must state that I think that the tree is a very important part of the school grounds and that more trees should be planted. Trees provide shelter, shade, natural surroundings, reduce sound, improve work standards, contribute to the appearance of the school, and can be used as boundaries or for the privacy of the school.

Brett Eastwood Yr. 10

SCHOOL CAPTAINS REPORT



Brighton High School.....a large white building teeming with a diverse and cosmopolitan population.....resounds with the familiar noises of lockers slamming, feet hurrying and bells ringing. Amidst all this fuss and confusion walk the Yr. 12's with their blue on blue rugby windcheaters, trying desperately to pass their V.C.E. - but more importantly - trying to get to class without being crushed to death in the linkway corridor.

Throughout the year the class of '87 sat in the too-hot-in-summer / too-cold-in-winter classrooms alternately, listening, hibernating, freezing or melting. All this was done with exceptional grace as teachers spouted various tid-bits of information, these were promptly forgotten! But, theme essays or no theme essays, it was, all in all, a great year.

The Common Room was certainly different to those of previous years (talk about lack of privacy)

- but with a few homely touches - like the couch, the fridge, a kettle, a breville and of course the 'Table tennis table' - things seemed to be looking up.

With the music blaring, table tennis was played almost religiously every lunchtime - nearly everyone managed to get involved, even if it was only by being hit in the head with a stray ball!! The first annual Yr. 12 slot car championship were also held in the hallowed halls of the common room, here we were privileged to see such names as 'Senna' Watson, Nigel 'Mansell' and Bret 'Brock' in action. The competition was fierce but finally Bret 'Brock' McBain came up the winner congratulations!!!

The Yr.12 footy match was another highlight with the girls playing against the guys. Severely handicapped by not being able to tackle the girls and some rather biased umpiring, the guys managed to put up a good fight before being miserably defeated and stomped into the ground by an amazingly lithe and fiery girl team. Seriously folks, although the guys won, it was a great game and well worth the sweaty armpits and red-faces.

Most of us survived the year, with no thanks to;

all the October tests for not getting lost or destroyed
weekends that went toooooo fast
double lessons that went toooooo slow
leaky pens
and last minute essays.

Finally it's time to say farewell and goodbye to Brighton High School. We would like to thank the teachers for their support and most of all for putting up with such a pack of weirdos.

Good luck to everyone in Yr.12, we wish you success in the exams and in anything you decide to pursue in the future.

Your School Captains,
Barbara Oakman and Keir Dernelly.

1987 YEAR 12 COMMITTEE

Captains
Barbara Oakman
Keir Dernelly

Deputy Captains
Kate Gorman Mathew
Lander

Committee Members
Allison Bell
Vicki Car
Hayden Ellis
Katrina Hardy
Tim Love
Trudi McKindley
Vanessa Stuart
Simon Waterhouse



FORM CAPTAINS

- 7A Despina Kormas
- Christopher Timewell
- 7B Nicole Cuthbert
- Troy Atkinson
- 7C Lucy Guthrie
- Matt Andrew
- 7D Irene Nash
- Jason Brown
- 7E Francoise Lucas
- Stephen Paltos
- 8A Joanne Croaker
- Byron Corbett
- 8B Nadine Scanlan
- John Dakis
- 8C Rebecca Sheard
- Brett Collier
- 8D Susan Colquhoun
- Simon Antonis
- 9A Sasha King
- Dale Wellspring
- 9B Jessica Walshaw
- Christopher Clarke
- 9C Nicole Teichelman
- David Bartlett
- 9D Ann Goldman
- Colin Ho
- 9E Megan Coote
- Antony Michael
- 9F Ross Tripodi
- Phillip Ryan
- 9G Rachael Smith
- Grayson Skewes
- 10A Stephanie Blake
- Ross McCormack
- 10B Caroline Dare
- Ben Bonsall
- 10C Felicity Dibble
- John Johnson
- 10D Cindy Gee
- Peter Wright
- 10E Rachael Parsons
- Scott Rundell
- 10F Meredith Tilton
- Amander Dowler
- 10G Hayden Scullen
- Roman Krebs
- 11A Amber Beard
- Justin Stewart
- 11B Jacqueline Phillips
- Anthony Gardener
- 11C Tracy Mc Namara
- Carl Seeberg
- 11D Suzie Choi
- Andrew Love
- 11E Simone Young
- James Ising
- 11G Belinda Read
- Tyler Greer
- 12A Tami-Jo Cuthbert
- Keir Dernelley
- 12B Katrina Hardy
- Nigel Smith
- 12C Helen Wright
- Jonathan Wilcox
- 12D S. Foster-Davis
- Daniel Lynch

THE YEAR 10 DEBATING TEAM

This year for the first time in Brighton High School's history, a team was entered in the Debating Association of Victoria's competition. Four Year 10 students, Kim McDonald, Rebecca Pierce, Tyrone Hunter and Michelle Parry, under the guidance of Miss Gugelmi-Davey made up this team. None of us, except Tyrone, had ever done Debating in the competition before.

We prepared for seven debates but only ever got to do five. By the end of the competition we were all experienced at Debating. It was fun doing the competition and it was good to see how much we had improved in confidence and our ability to debate by the end of the competition.

If you want experience in public speaking, we strongly urge people in all Year levels to participate in the competition next year.

The Year 10 Debating Team



OUR INTERNATIONAL AMBASSADOR

Mr Des Clark, Student Welfare co-ordinator at Brighton High School, and a member of the Melbourne City Council delegation, visited Milan from the 8th to the 16th of April this year. The purpose of the visit to Milan was to establish a Friendship City relationship between Milan and Melbourne; such a relationship being a bond between two cities who exchange ideas, information, business and cultural schemes. The existing sister cities with Melbourne presently are, Boston in the United States, Thessaloniki in Greece, Tianjin in China and Osaka in Japan. Mr Clark, an elected Melbourne City Councillor, was honoured to be amongst the few chosen to represent Melbourne in Milan. Due to the fact that both Milan and Melbourne are the main financial and business capitals in their respective countries, as well as being major manufacturing and cultural centres, it is appropriate that they should become sister cities. Both are considered major cultural and educational centres within their individual countries, particularly Milan, home of La Scala, the world premier Opera House. By establishing a sister city relationship Melbourne stands to gain in two ways - for financial and cultural benefit as a result of sharing ideas and information, and the formation of friendships with other countries could be considered vital

in terms of public relations.

Mr Clark arrived in Italy on the 7th of April 1987 and remained there until the 24th of April. He stayed in Milan in the northern Italy whilst undertaking several business and sight-seeing ventures. Along with Mr Clark went four other City Councillors, the Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoress, the chief Executive Officer and Town Clerk, plus four other business people. The journey, apart from accommodation, was financed by the Melbourne City Council, and the party stayed in the Hotel Manin.

Upon their arrival in Milan they were met by the Mayor at an official function. A conference was attended at the Milan Fair (not unlike our own Melbourne Show without the animals) with mayors from the world's major cities, including delegations from Saudi-Arabia and Germany; with translators of eight different languages attending. In order for the Melbourne representatives to be made aware of La Scala's cultural life, a ballet and concert was attended and a meeting was held with the directors of La Scala. Mr Clark and the other delegates then met with the Association of Industrialists who sent a delegation of industrialists to Melbourne in July. Then they met with the Chamber of Commerce and attended a Council Meeting. The Regional Government of Lombardy and the city-planning department were then introduced to them. Dinner and receptions were attended in order for the Melbourne representatives to meet and have discussions with people on informal terms.

Mr Clark enjoyed his stay in Milan thoroughly and felt it was a great experience as well as being an opportunity to meet people, and at the same time assist in the achievement of something valuable for Melbourne. He did engage in some sight-seeing including lunch at Lake Como, which he says enjoys a magnificent view. He also visited the famous Galleria, an arcade of enticing cafes and restaurants patronised by opera stars. Before returning home Mr Clark had a private holiday in Rome for six days and a one day stop-over in Hong Kong. It is proposed, as a result of the Melbourne delegates' stay in Milan, possibly in November of this year the Mayor of Milan will return the visit and thus formally sign an agreement with Melbourne as a 'Friendship City'.

CASSANDRA TREAGUS 12B

PEER SUPPORT 1987

The Peer Support program was introduced into Brighton High School this year with the assistance of the Brighton North Rotary Club. The Rotary Club introduced the scheme to the School and financially supported the training of the staff and the purchase of Peer Support booklets.

The Peer Support Program brings together year seven and year ten students in regular weekly meetings. These meetings aim to create friendship and tolerance between year seven students and between junior and senior students. The program also seeks to ease the transition from primary school to secondary school.

In 1986 seventy five year nine students participated in a two day training program with Mr. Clark, Mr. Gould and Mr. Redding, this was enjoyed by all participants. This year forty volunteers from the trainees working in pairs became leaders to groups of six year seven students. Those students who did not become leaders benefited from the training program and those who were leaders gained great from working with their groups of year seven students.

The Peer Support groups met throughout terms 1, 2 and 3 and it is expected the bonds formed between year seven and year ten students will continue throughout their school days.

To all students who participated and worked to make the Peer Support Program such a success a very sincere thank you.

Mr Clark P.W.C.



PEER SUPPORT



FAMPA - A BRIGHTON HIGH FIRST

FAMPA stands for Family Maths Project of Australia and as the name suggests the FAMPA program reaches right throughout Australia. Originally FAMPA was aimed at the Primary School Level and gradually its success has spread to the Junior Secondary Level.

The FAMPA project aims were many, but basically it was developed from the concern that the "mathematical communication gap" between parents and their children was too great. FAMPA aims to create family enjoyment of maths and to encourage family participation in children's understanding of mathematical concepts. Also, in the long term, parents would become informed of the role maths will play in their child's studies and choice of career.

Having experienced a FAMPA program first-hand as a 'stand-in' parent at a local Primary School I became very excited - as a teacher - at the possibility of introducing FAMPA into the Brighton High School calendar.

After three of the Maths Faculty staff attended a two day in-service activity on 'How to run a FAMPA program' we established a FAMPA committee and started things moving. It is important to note that the FAMPA committee was comprised of not only Mathematics Teachers - but help was enlisted from other areas such as the Graphic Communication and Geography Faculties to emphasise that mathematics crosses the curriculum and should not be regarded in isolation.



Our FAMPA committee became very enthused in preparing Brighton High's FIRST FAMPA PROGRAM. Twenty five parents and twenty five students from yr 7 and yr 8 volunteered to participate in a three week program.

Each night began with Coffee and Maths - an optional (ice breaker/warm up) session which nearly all participants chose to do.

The remainder of each night was broken into three sessions - each with a different theme, such as Estimation, Spatial, Calculator, Measurement and Logic and Problem Solving Activities.

It must be stressed that FAMPA was not a Maths Tutorial Session where students and parents were instructed in topics as studied daily in class by students. Rather FAMPA encouraged its participants to investigate mathematical concepts met during everyday life. FAMPA emphasises the fact that EDUCATION and MATHS, in particular, can and does extend beyond the classroom.

The evaluation sheets completed by participants at the end of each night indicated that much enjoyment, pleasure and value was gained by all participants (and Committee members too for that matter). Many of the FAMPA PARTICIPANTS EAGERLY ASKED WHEN Brighton was to hold its next venture.

A BRIGHTON HIGH FIRST and a GREAT SUCCESS !



HOUSE LUNCHTIME ACTIVITIES.

During Second Term this year the four Houses participated in the Lunchtime Activities Program. Students at all levels were involved in these mixed competitions.

The weather throughout was kind, the students enthusiastic and co-operative, and the skill was of an excellent standard.

Results

Senior Softball - PHILLIP.

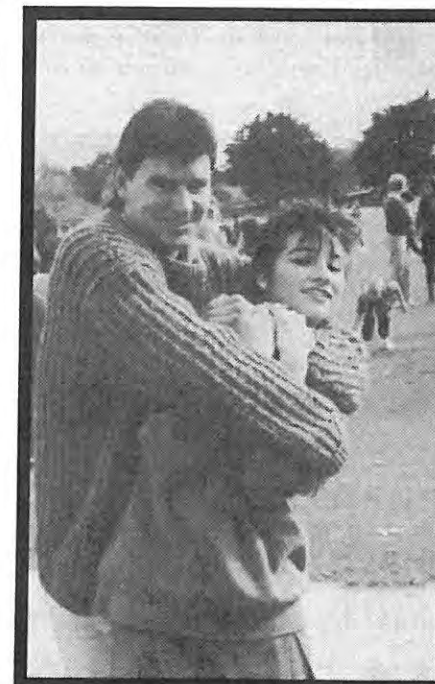
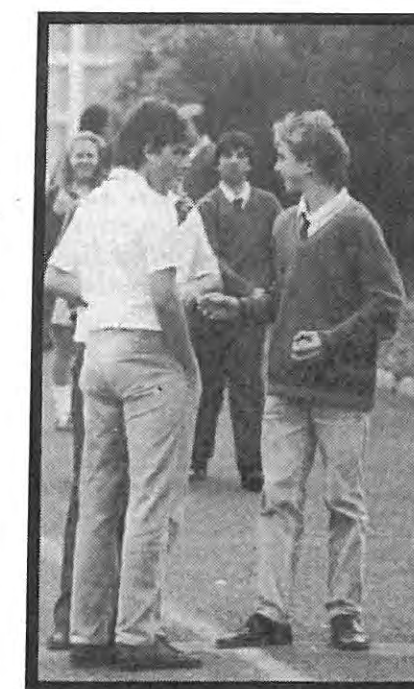
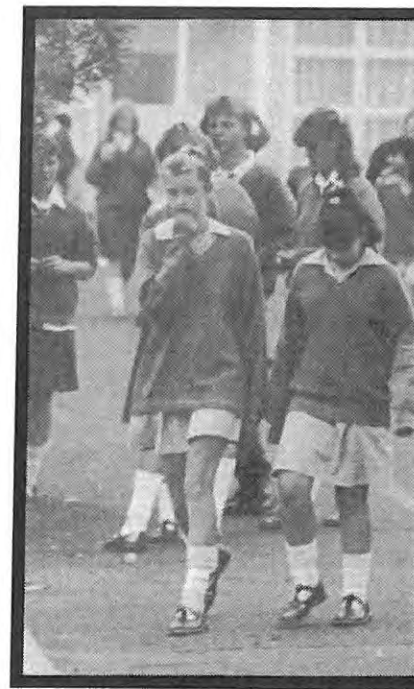
Intermediate Basketball - LONSDALE.

Junior Softball - GRANT.

OVERALL WINNER - PHILLIP.

Thanks is extended to all participants, House Teachers and umpires for a most successful activity.

D. HARMAN.



It's hard to get a photograph of Vicki !



Love the hat Cameron !!!! When did that become part of the uniform ?

ANNUAL DRAMA FESTIVAL.

Although the date on the School Calendar said House Dramas - Thursday 25th June - at one stage it seemed that the Festival would never be ready. However due to the efforts of many people - House and Drama Teachers, Students, Mr Wragg and the Hall Crew - we did make it, and another very successful night was enjoyed by a near capacity audience.

An added bonus on the night was the inclusion of the "Theatre Sports" segments. The audience thoroughly enjoyed the spontaneity of the Year 9 students and the wit of Messrs. Morgan and Cameron.

The adjudicator, Mr. Adam May congratulated all 4 Houses for their efforts and was most impressed with the overall standard that these student productions had reached.



"THE DRASTIC DRAMA'S"

It began at 8.00pm. Oh my God I was so nervous. Will I remember my lines? Will I fudge? All these thoughts swept through me as I stood waiting impatiently in the wings of B.H.S.'s huge production stage. Lights hit my face and millions of lines flashed before me. The next thing I knew there were slaps on our backs and "congratulations, that was great!",and in my opinion it really was!

Congratulations to all houses, especially Grant whose play was vivacious and exciting. I know I'm safe to say that everyone who was involved in the Dramas in one way or another should be thanked. I myself was worn out after the endless hours we all spent on never-ending sets, but all in all it was great fun not only to be in it but also to watch. Many parents commented on how it was the best Drama Festival ever. I have only been at B.H.S. for 2 years but that's enough to know that the School does its best to make the dramas a success. Good on you, Ros Batson (although I must say I told you so) on



THE PLAYS

Lonsdale - "STATIC"
Phillip - "A STAR IS SPAWN"
Murray - "JUVIE"
Grant - "PASSION, POISON, PETRIFICATION"

THE AWARDS

Best Play/Producer - Grant House (Cathy Todd)
Best Actress - Ros Batson
Best Actor - Adam Hyams
Best Supporting Actor/Actress - Alison Bell
Special Mention - Sharon Ciechanowski for her fine efforts to write and produce the Lonsdale play.

Congratulations to all those people involved in making the night so enjoyable - particularly Ms Marron and Ms Brentnall for their dedication.

D. Harman.



winning the best actress award. There was tough competition with Allison Bell.

Lonsdale, Phillip and Murray also kept the night swinging with their hard worked at productions. I'm sure that next year will be even better although I'm sorry that I won't be here to see them. I'll never forget the panic-stricken directors, the petrified actors and the fussy teachers running around, trying to get it all organized on time. Many a time I visited the hall and heard shouts of "where's the damn red paint" or "come on, we're on in 2 days" It was great fun and I thoroughly enjoyed myself.

Well done to all participants.
BIANCA DYE.



TEACH THE YEAR SEVENS...OH NO!!!!

"You want us to do something concerning WITCHCRAFT?"
"For goodness sake Ms Brentnall, you've made us do some pretty revolting things in drama this year but this is really going too far..."

Wednesday grew closer and the feelings of anticipation were replaced by terror.

We strolled into the drama room only to find it full of year sevens and the frantic screaming of "Where's Tami, Chris and Matt?"

"Oh my god, I forgot were taking the first class!" "Witchcraft, witchcraft...think of something to do with witchcraftcome on Chris"

Much to our surprise we left the class with a sense of achievement and only one ripped shirt.

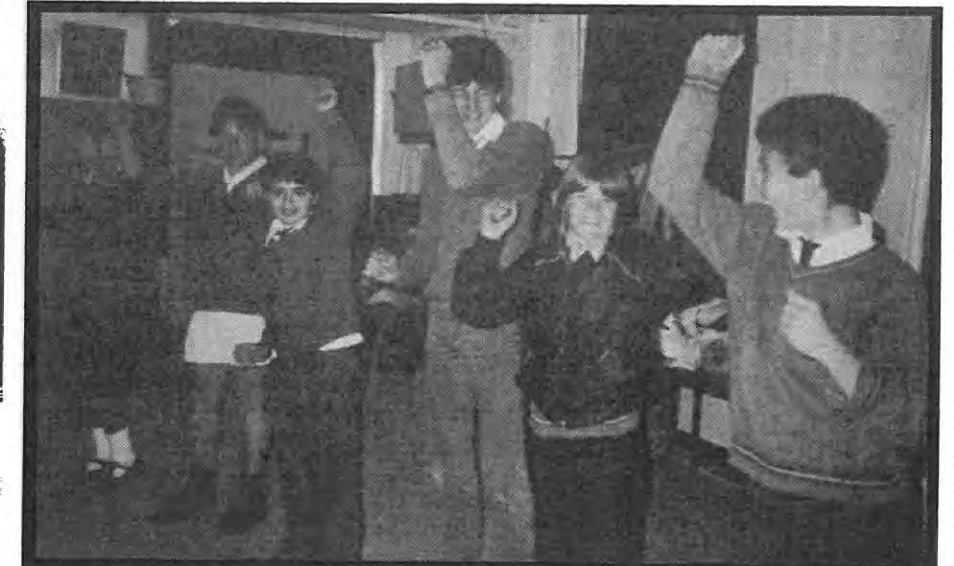
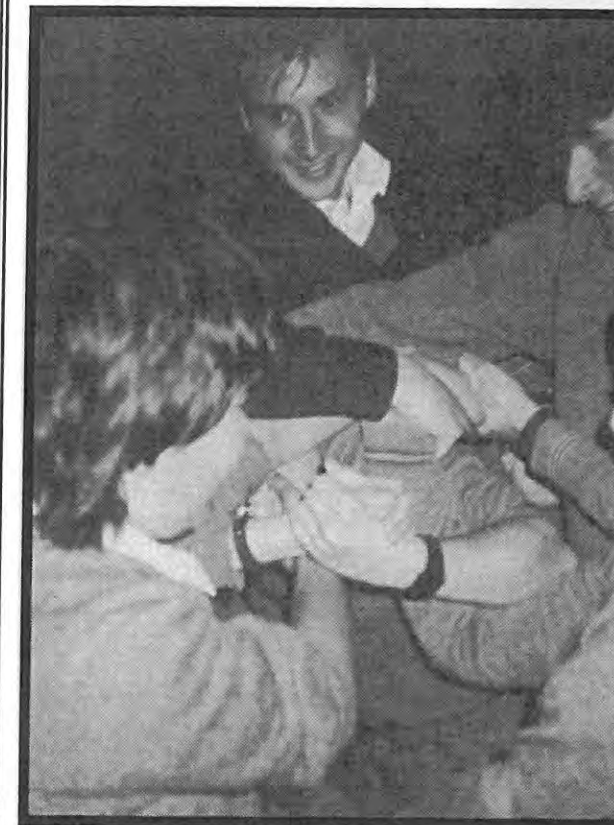
"They say 'never work with kids or animals', But as we were to find out the year sevens were both rolled into one!"

The following Wednesday classes were conducted in a peaceful and organized manner. The year sevens began to treat us like normal humans and not like teachers.

We introduced the topics of witchcraft and the supernatural with a bit of enjoyment thrown in. Not only did the year sevens improve their drama skills but we gained the experience of teaching and controlling kids.

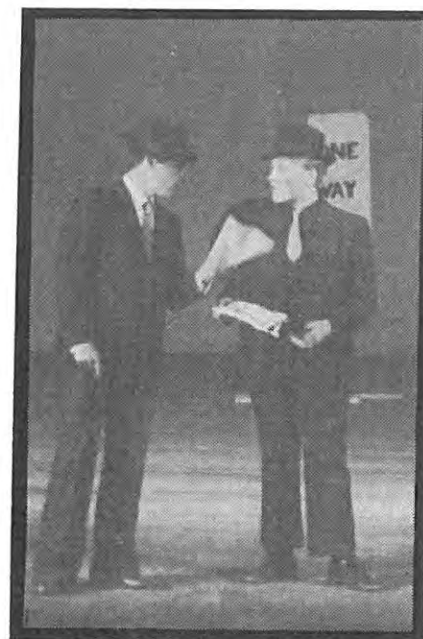
Our thanks to the year sevens for putting in fifty cents each to replace the destroyed shirt!!

Yr. 11 Drama Students





The opening scene from 'Guys and Dolls'.



"Luck be a Lady Tonight !"

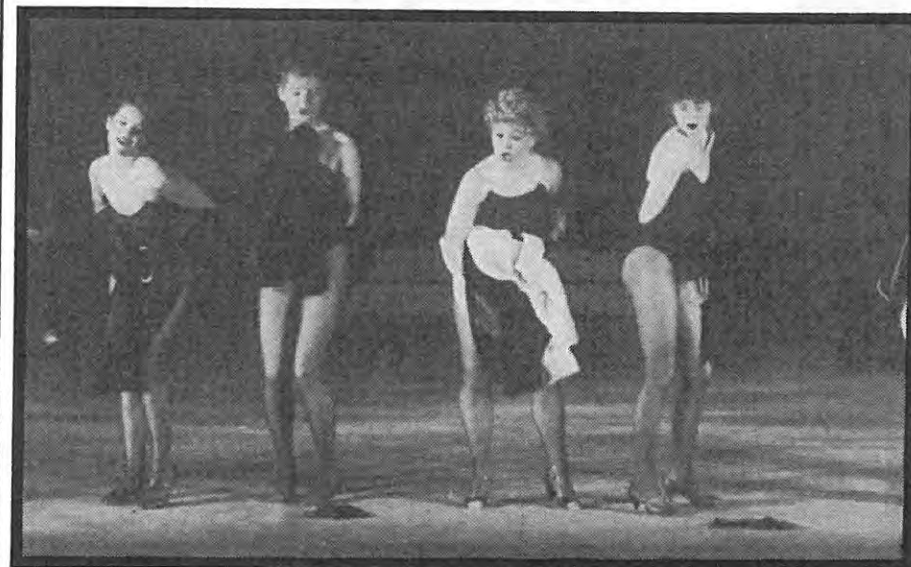
GUYS AND DOLLS

Those parents, friends and students who had the pleasure of seeing the school's production of 'Guys and Dolls' performed in the School Hall would have appreciated just how fortunate Brighton High School is to have Mrs. Michelle Batour, our music teacher and the person responsible for the twelve school musical productions which have been presented since 1974.

This year's production of 'Guys & Dolls' set new standards of excellence - the full scale production of this truly outstanding musical involved a specially extended stage area, improved lighting, innovative scene design and changes, together with no stage microphones used (something quite unique in school musical productions). Again we had the support of a small show band comprising our own music students and friends of the school accompanying Mrs. Batour on the piano.

'Guys & Dolls' was enthusiastically supported by the students from the first auditions and rehearsals and this enthusiasm flowed from the cast to the audience during the performance. I believe that everyone involved in this outstanding production deserves the congratulations of the whole school community and especially from all those who supported the students and the school with their attendance.

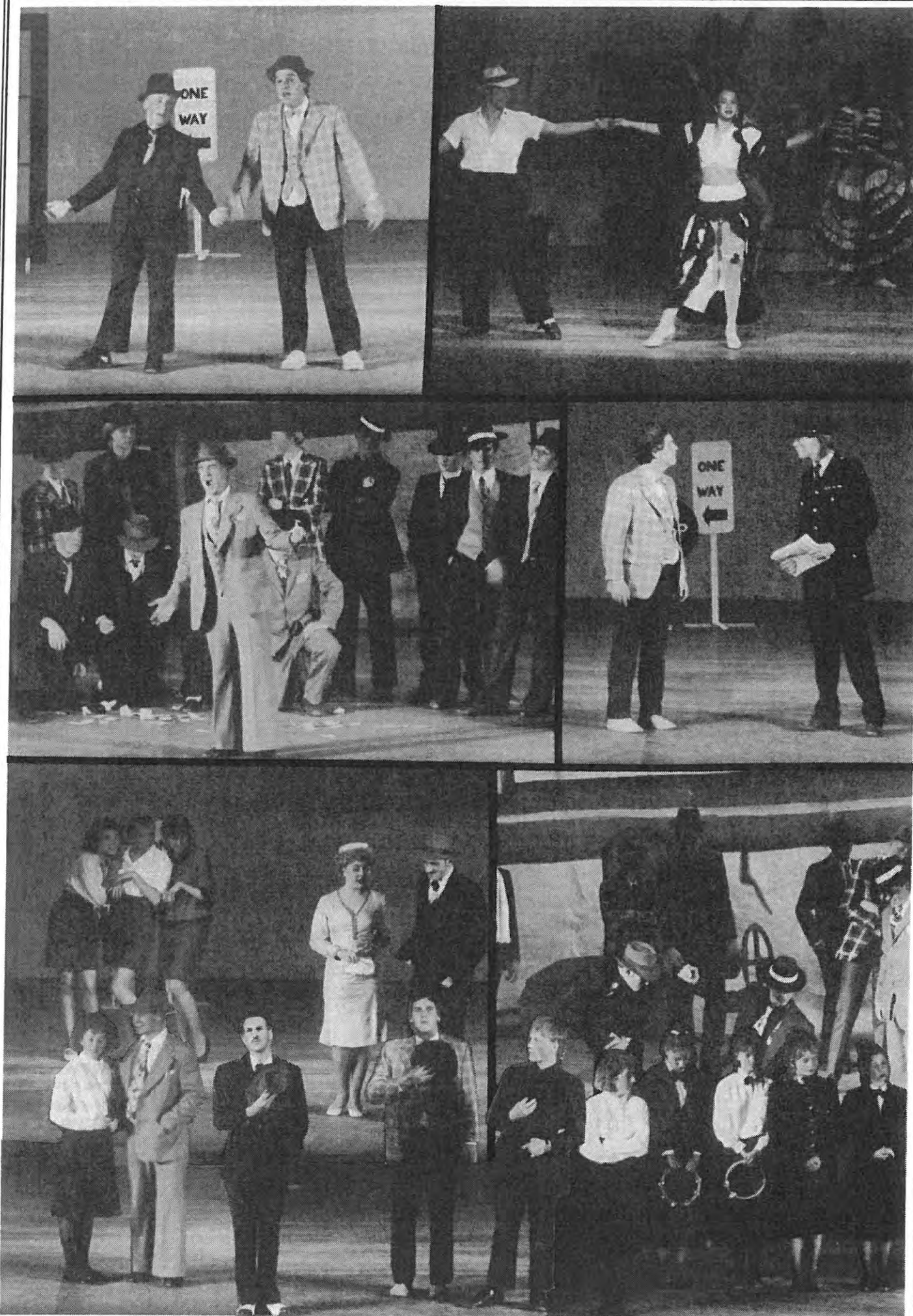
MICHAEL REDDING



The 'Hot Box' Girls.



Guys , Guys and more Guys.....!





TOP: Murray....The winning house !



BELOW: The Special-Choir in action.

CHORAL FESTIVAL

Brighton High held their annual school choirs once again, to a packed audience on the 13th April this year.

Participants of all the houses, leading up to the "big night" should be complimented, because I'm sure all the conductors would agree that controlling and getting the choirs to SING is not the most simple of tasks.

Once Choralmania set in, the competition and the tension were just some of the feelings that became part of the scene.

The conductors; Jonathon Wilcox (Phillip), Kate Gorman (Lonsdale), Anita Eggart (Grant) and Nicolette Parker (that's me, Murray) should be highly congratulated for their marvellous and highly successful performance through the whole event.

Finally, the night arrived, and backstage teachers and students were all racing about flushed with acute nerves and constantly taking long deep breaths. As usual each House sang the set song and two songs of their own choice.

All Houses performed enthusiastically in front of 500 people and choosing the winner would have been a very difficult decision. When

the adjudicator gave his decision, "Murray", there was both jubilation and disappointment from the houses who had all worked so hard.

I would like to personally thank Vicki Car and Rachael Israel for their very much wanted help, Jonathon, Anita and Kate for their friendship throughout, all the choirs which we are all very proud of, especially Murray House who successfully pulled in the "Hat trick" of winning for the 3rd year in a row.

Also I'd like to thank Mr Wragg and the Hall Crew, all teachers involved, Mr Humphries, and most of all, Mrs Batour for their endless support and constant attendance for rehearsals of each choir.

It was a most exhilarating experience which we all will remember for many years.

NICOLETTE PARKER 12A



BELOW: The anticipation is obvious.

THE CITY BEFORE THE RUSH

It was still and uncommonly silent in the smog-filled mist of the city. It was now in the early hours of a dull, dreary morning. There was no end in sight, only a few isolated cars which represented misfits in the realms of society.

The atmosphere of the city was lonely, like an old ghost-town which had mysteriously turned dull and grey; it was as though it had been uninhabited for years and would never again be the centre of attention. It was the city before the rush, in a few hours the city would be transformed into a congested noisy and polluted metropolis.

But now was how I liked it: quiet, lonely and desolate; It was the city before the rush.

C.Pond 9D



MISGUIDED LOVE

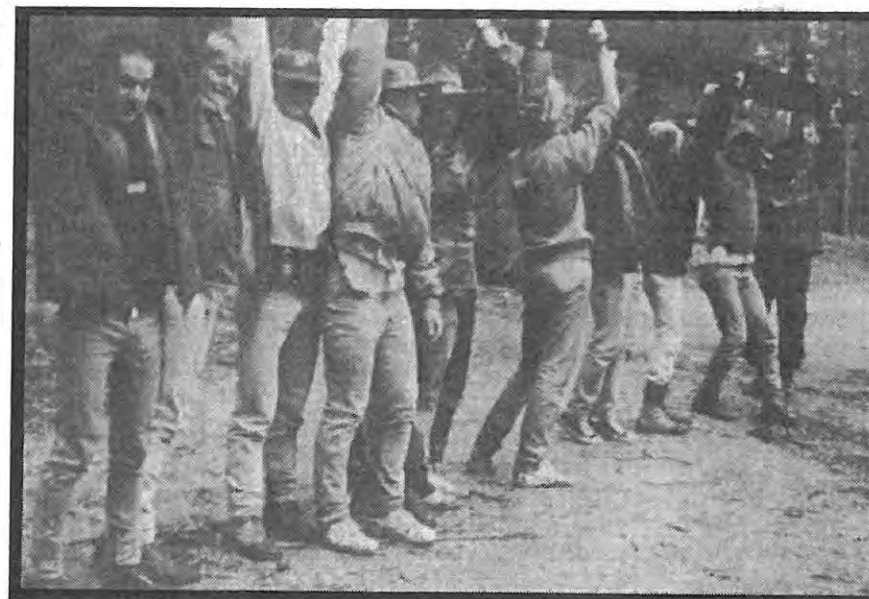
I didn't notice him at the start
Just another face amongst the crowd
Yet slowly and surely he won my heart
Of which I had allowed.

The laughing eyes, the wind-blown hair
The infinite hugs and kisses
How was I to know he didn't care
And the promises were just wishes

Like a spider making its web
To kill the innocent fly
All the compliments which he fed
Were a strangle-hold of lies

My tear-stained cheeks and bloodshot eyes
Reveal only half the fate conceived
When I allowed a misguided love
To become the end of me

JUDY EMMETT 12B



CATS

The black cat yawns
opens her jaw
stretches her legs
And shows her claws.

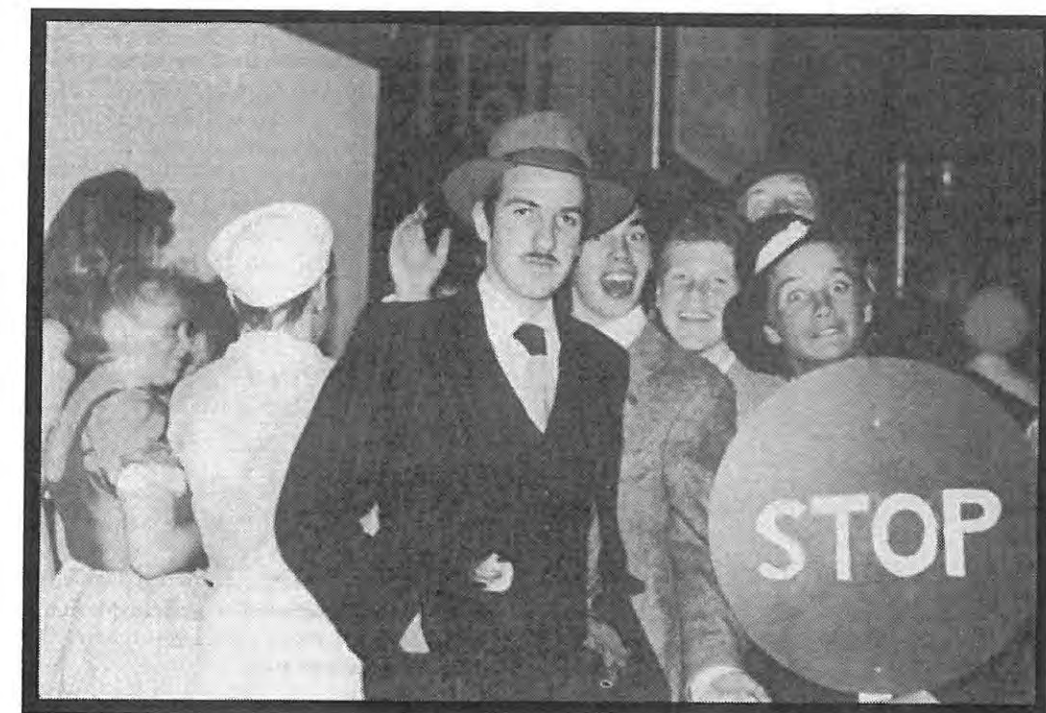
Then she gets up
And stands on four
Long stiff legs
And yawns some more.

She shows her sharp teeth
She stretches her lip
The line on her tongue
Turns up at the tip.

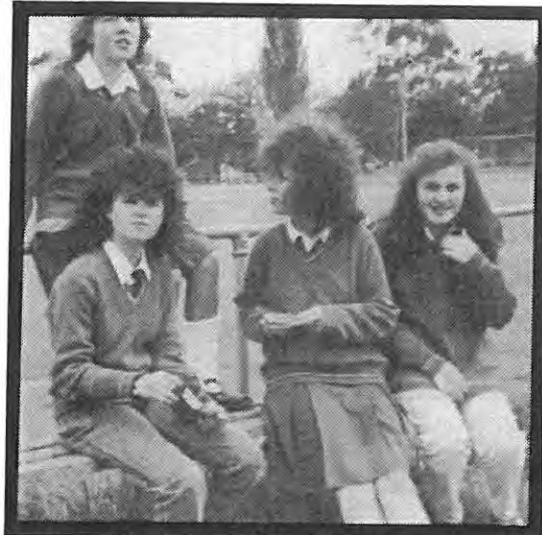
Lifting herself
On her delicate toes
She arches her back
As high as it goes.

She lets herself down
With particular care
And walks away
With her tail in the air.

D. Demirtzis.



WHAT ON EARTH?



Once upon a very long time ago there was a species of being, they called themselves Planetas.

The ruler of the Planetas was the great Suno; the other nine members of his kingdom were Pluto, Neptune, Uranus, Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, Earth, Venus and Mercury.

One day the Great Suno called a meeting of all the members of his kingdom, or as they called it, the Solar System, together to discuss the happenings of the Universe. This was when Earth, a rather small Planeta, said, "Oh Great Suno, I fear I am dying out, each revolution I feel weaker. What am I to do?"

The rest of the Planetas were shocked to hear this news as Earth was a favourite among many of the Planetas.

For days after this the Great Suno went into solitude to contemplate solutions, to help Earth. Finally Suno came up with an idea. Once again he called a meeting of the Solar System to explain what his idea was. It turned out that Suno's idea was this. "A long time ago there was a great planeta called Ignator; he too was dying out in a way such as you describe, Earth. I ordered all the moons of my Solar System together to find a way to save Ignator. Their closest attempt to success was when they discovered a type of bacteria they called Humanous. Unfortunately Humanous could not survive in conditions such as those on Ignator; thus sadly Ignator died out. But, to my delight I have discovered that Earth's atmosphere is perfect for the habitat of Humanous."

"Suno", Jupiter, one of the older planets inquired, "if I remember correctly, in order for Humanous to live, you need a moon to circle the planet."

"Yes Jupiter you are correct and so I shall take a moon from Saturn's rings and place it in Earth's sky."

Finally, after months of work the Planetas placed the Humanous on Earth.....

And so man was created.

PART TWO

"Momma", cried Debbie running up the dirt track leading to the Newman's farm. "What did Father Ellis mean today at church".

"Hmmmmm?" asked Valerie Newman whose eyes were staring out towards the golden haze that seemed to float over the meadow.

"I said, what did Father Ellis mean at church today. You know, when he said that we should all pray a little more from now on, and hope to God we'll be safe."

"Oh darling, never you mind."

"But momma, I want to know."

"Oh honey, it's just that two very important men are fighting; and they might do something silly to punish people that haven't done anything."

"Like when you and poppa fight, and yell at me for the smallest thing."

"Yes something like that," answered Debbie's mom laughing.

Later on that night when the Newman's were watching the news Mr Newman quickly got up and turned the television off.

"Father, I was interested in that."

"Karen, that program is not suitable for Debbie, she's too young."

"She has a right to know Father!" screamed Karen.

"Shut up Karen!" A dull silence fell over the room, and Karen ran out.

"Momma," whispered Debbie that night in bed, "what did Karen mean tonight?"

Don't worry precious, just go to sleep and have happy dreams, and when you wake up tomorrow we'll do whatever you want. Now go to sleep baby."

But Debbie didn't wake up the next day; neither did the rest of her family. And it was snowing outside, but it was summer, and the snow was a poisonous snow...

PART THREE:

The Great Suno was speaking to the eight remaining members of his Solar system. "Sadly, I have to admit that I did not consider that Humanous was so destructive."

"Is Earth dead now?" inquired Jupiter in a solemn voice.

"Yes, Earth is dead. The great explosion was too much for Earth, and she died during her moon's final revolution..."

And so man was gone!

SARA FLANAGAN 8A



CAMPS 1987

The camps program has been operating for the last couple of years and this year has been no exception with a total of six different camps at the 7, 9, 11, and 12 levels where 260 students participated. The emphasis of a camp differs for different year levels. Traditionally the year 7 level is seen as an orientation camp, the year 12 as a preparation for the oncoming HSC year, the year 11 is purely recreational visiting some interstate place, and the year 9, a horseriding and study camp.

In addition, various faculties held their own subject camps; the art faculty took a group of 40 year 11 and 12 students to Noojee for 4 days where they spent all of their time involved in art activities. The year 12 Physical and Recreational Class spent three days at Mt Buller, Mansfield learning to ski!

For the first time, a group of 40 year 10 students spent a day at Mt Buller which proved to be very enjoyable and most successful for all.

Year 7 Ace-High Ranch, Rosebud. (3rd - 6th March)

Eighty students attended and spent four days at a ranch-type set up. This unique campsite had "wagon-trains" as sleeping quarters and a church as the dining room. What was most enjoyed was the feeding and the grooming of the horses as well as their ride and day trip to Cape Shank.

Year 12 Flinders (February)

Seventy-four students spent three days, listening to guest speakers and subject teachers on their H.S.C year. When the talks and questions were over, they spent their time relaxing by the pool.

Year 9 Rutherford Park, Daylesford (24th-27th March)

Sixty-eight students enjoyed the luxury of ensuite facilities in their carpeted and central heated rooms. This camp provided various activities such as visiting a dairy farm and trying your hand at milking, also a day trip to Sovereign Hill, and a nut orchard and piggery visits. But the best and most enjoyed activity was learning to ride the horses.

F. Macridis, Camp Co-ordinator



The Year 7 Camp at the Ace-Hi Ranch, Rosebud.



Some of the Year 9's at the Daylesford Camp



The Year 11 Queensland Camp.

YEAR 10 DAY TRIP TO MOUNT BULLER



Felicia Newton & Amanda Dowler

Our names are Felecia and Amanda, we are about to tell you about our memorable day trip to Mt Buller. The cost was \$50.00 and that included ski hire and lift passes plus an hour long ski lesson. For most of us it was our first glimpse of snow, for others it was just another one of those days.

On Wednesday August twelve, between 3.30 and 4.00 am, a number of half asleep students started to climb out of cars. All excited about the day ahead of us. The bus arrived at 4.15 and was due to leave at that time, of course someone was late and it just happened to be Amanda! She arrived at 4.50, the bus was about to leave but thanks to all the students who delayed the bus from leaving until she arrived she caught the bus.

Someone was sick in the toilet so that put it out of order for the rest of the day, when ever that door flung open, that horrible smell wafted out and it was yuck!! We all amused ourselves by telling jokes, singing and some even were asleep.

At about 7.30 we arrived at 'Yay' (Yea). Supposedly to buy breakfastbut it was more like tons and tons of chocolate. From the time we left 'Yay' till the time we stopped for our ski gear, everyone was pigging out on chocolate, I think most of us felt a touch queasy, it was suppose to give us energy!!



The bus was finally going up the mountain around the winding road. The views were truly a magnificent experience. Before the bus stopped for us to get out, everyone was in the isles of the bus trying to put on their ski gear, in a hurry, it was really funny. We walked up the big hill, skis on our shoulders, boots on our feet and stocks dangling behind. When we arrived at our ski lesson it was Go,Go,Go. No mucking around, Straight down to learning how to ski!! My group had a cute ski instructor (and I think he knew I liked him because I kept falling on him). The day was beautiful, the sun was shining, everyone was having so much fun! Zinc cream seemed to be smeared all over our faces about an inch thick. We then all hit the T-bars and I mean hit them. After that everyone went basically their own way, as we were accompanied by a teacher there was to be no swearing when skiing out of control down a mountain. Lunchtime soon arrived and of course Amanda was late for that as well. All the cabins and shops were really quaint, just like the movies.....

.....Finally it's my turn to write. I really wasn't that late for lunch!

After we had eaten it was time for all of us to ski together. We all caught a chairlift up to the top of Baldy and skied down to Burn Hutt Spur. I got a bit lost, but finally reached my destination. It was fun, all of us being brought together for the last hour of the day. We took over the whole run, everywhere you looked you would see a familiar face buried behind zinc and sunnies.

We all knew it when Felicia was on the T-bar; actually I think the whole of Mt. Buller knew it too. You would hear a scream and here would come Felicia stacking into the T-bar. Everyone was quite amused apart from her. I could slowly see everybodys energy levels draining down, and I knew it would be a sleepy trip home. At least that's what I thought!

Finally Miss Head and all the other teachers rounded us up for the final chairlift back to the carpark. We were missing Christina and Tracey, who had decided to ski the summit, so one of the teachers had to try and find them. We all felt a bit sad on the chairlift back, as our beautiful day was slowly coming to an end.

You've never seen such a tired bunch of people clomping down to the coach, as us. The faces were burnt and the zinc cream had faded and we were all glad to get those ski boots off.

As usual everyone was diving on the food, we never seen so

Staff and students taking a break.

many bars of chocolate being gulped down in my life.

After a while Miss. Head, Christina and Tracey boarded the bus with a nice round of applause. We then started descending the mountain, it was so good to sit down and just rest peacefully, but no, not with Nick sitting near you laughing. I think we have all experienced Nick's rotten, loud, but friendly voice!

The trip back was just as unreal as the trip up. More chocolate, more music and more laughter.

We stopped at Yea for a while, at this stage it was dark and we could all feel those aching muscles.

After an hour and my 50th block of chocolate I went to sleep.

Finally we were back at the front of the school, it was really sad, as we had become friends with people we hadn't even spoken to before.

We thank you for an unforgettable day, and we would do it all again.

AMANDA DOWLER
FELECIA NEWTON.



Brent Bignall in action down the slopes ...!

"THE 1987, YEAR 11 QUEENSLAND
CORAL COAST TOUR!"

or

101 different sleeping positions in a bus!

Mr. Craven's daily ritual, that we all came to know and love, "wake up you horrible and uglies", pierced the silence of a peaceful Sunday Parkes morning, and groaning, we all stumbled out of our tents, to try and face another full day's travelling. The queues for breakfast were long, as we had not yet discovered the wonders of Ruth's cooking, but before long, we were on the road again.

Well, after five days of travelling, to the relaxing and melodious tunes of Midnight Oil, which Miss Macridis insisted on playing (?), we were all well and truly sick of vehicle sleeping and the delightful aroma of Scott's feet, but we had finally arrived at beautiful Airlie Beach, just North of Rockhampton. (Don't think the word beach meant that we got to swim there!)

Just our luck, we were camped right next to an airstrip, but it didn't matter too much as we were up with the birds the next morning (thanks to a certain person) and off to discover the wonders of the Great Barrier reef. The very hospitable crew on the Gretel II (former America's Cup competitor) took us on a fantastic days tour of the Whitsunday Islands, including snorkelling the incredible coral reefs, and an amazing viewing of the Hook Island Underwater Observatory.

Another day of travelling south landed us in Yeppoon, where we stayed overnight, before going on to Great Keppel Island. We enjoyed a thrilling experience of boom netting on the way over, where from no choice of his own, (we think?) Andrew.W bared all!! . Landing on Great Keppel, we quickly settled into our luxurious tents (we could actually stand up in them, and they had mattresses) and for the first time in a week, we hit the beach!!

The next two days must of been the highlight of the trip. (except of course for our intellectually stimulating viewing of the radio telescope!) Baring our white bodies on the beaches of Great Keppel, (while the locals tried not to laugh) We spent our days swimming, sunbaking, jet - skiing, and for the more daring members of the trip (females of course) paragliding. No one was game enough to own up to knowing "Rocking Ronnie" though and as the three musketeers (Cameron, Karl and Andrew) summed up perfectly in their concert performance, "Ronnie, please don't wear those daggy shorts no more!"

Leaving the bus and being confined to a bus again, was a nearly impossible task, but with the thought of Surfers Paradise on our minds, we climbed aboard, our plans were changed though, by a very stubborn tyre, and after three pitstops, in the middle of nowhere, in the middle of the night, we were forced to stop at 'Childers' (where?) To top it all off, we



It was all go..go..go..! Sunbaking is such hard work.

got stuck in a caravan park with a highway on one side and a train track on the other, plus toads in the showers. Thanks to Bushdriver Pete's incredible talents though, we were able to leave 'Childers' the next day and once again head for Surfers. With a quick stop in Noosa for our beloved Kentucky Fried Chicken (we knew Ruth a little better by this time), and a memorable, scenic twilight drive through Brisbane, (The moons were definitely up that night!) we arrived at main beach caravan park, Surfers Paradise, where, luck of all luck, we met up with Mr Fowler.

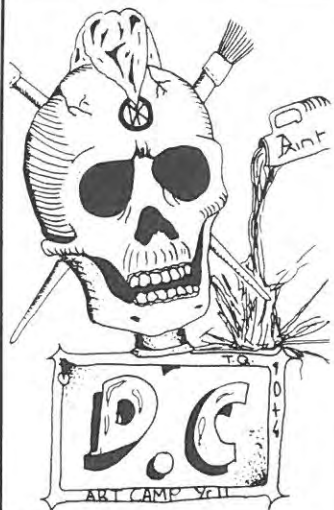
Two enjoyable days at Surfers, including a great day at Sea World, wrapped up our trip, all except for the exciting twenty four hour trip home, on you guessed it, the bus!! As the temperature dropped we knew we must be getting nearer Melbourne, but when we saw good old Brighton High, sun shone from our hearts, (couldn't be from the sky, could it?) after twelve days of pitching tents, pulling down tents, driving, driving, with just a bit of fun thrown in, we were finally home!!

(P.S..This short scripture is dedicated to Tyler Greer)

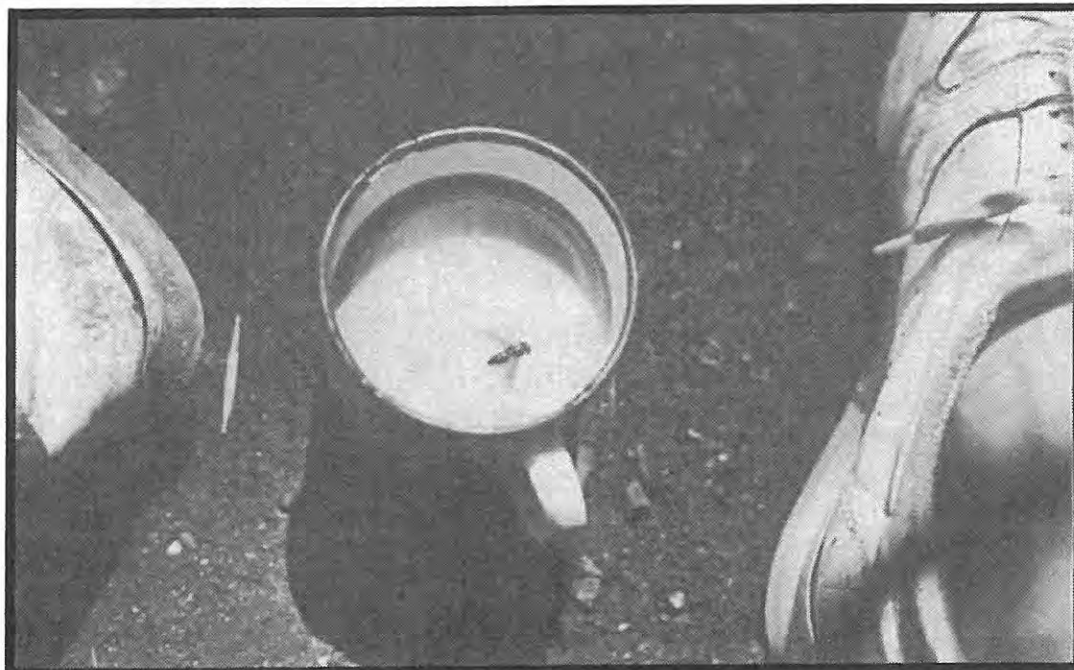
Mandy Barton Yr.11.

How many calories in that lot...?





**SENIOR CREATIVE ART
CAMP
NOOJEE OUTDOOR
EDUCATION CENTRE
MARCH 17-20**



What a sight first thing in the morning!.....A Noojee extra with your morning cup of coffee.
Photography by Hilton Swan Yr.11

It was a miracle ! After much searching we had finally found it - Noojee Outdoor Education Centre. We were told to look for a small wooden sign, but we didn't realise it was that hard to find ! Luckily Ms. White and her Superman X-ray vision found it, and we finally arrived. What we found was lots of trees, a few large tents, and some pieces of wood nailed together which vaguely resembled a kitchen and lounge area. We heard it was going to be rough but this wasn't quite what we had expected.

After the initial shock everyone settled down quite well. The program included Impressionist painting, collage, painting with materials found in the bush, and sketching with assorted media, with all this activity going on it was inevitable that some very imaginative and some high quality work was produced.

For four days we lived in each others pockets. This included sleeping side by side on the floors of very large tents (which came equipped with very large holes for ventilation and flaps which let the rain in at night), queing for the showers (and cleaning the toilets every morning), and cooking our own meals. Despite what some people say, the Yr 11's and 12's did talk to each other. Some of us actually made friends.

And then of course, as on every school camp, we entered the Twilight Zone. A time when night fell and the students did slightly 'unusual' things. These included the Year 12 girls

dragging people into their tent, dressing them up in all sorts of unusual garments and hair pieces, taking photos and then laughing uncontrollably for several hours. The results had to be seen to be believed. The Year 11 boys decided to have their own fun late one night when every one was nearly asleep - this consisted of running around in the middle of the night make quite unique noises. They can only be described as a cross between Tarzan and a very ill chimpanzee. How they did them we never found out. Then of course there was Monty, who was the head mascot for the Year 12 tent - and HEAD is right ! He was a rubber skull who wore a black Harley Davidson beanie to keep his head warm (he didn't have any hair, you see.)

But all this doesn't mean that the teachers didn't have their share of madness. They amused and surprised us all by dressing up as Mamma Fanny Fiorelli (alias Mrs. Pakula), Miss Penelope (alias Mrs. Geddes), Derck (Ms. White), and a Villian (Mr. Allen). Never before had we seen such an interesting performance !

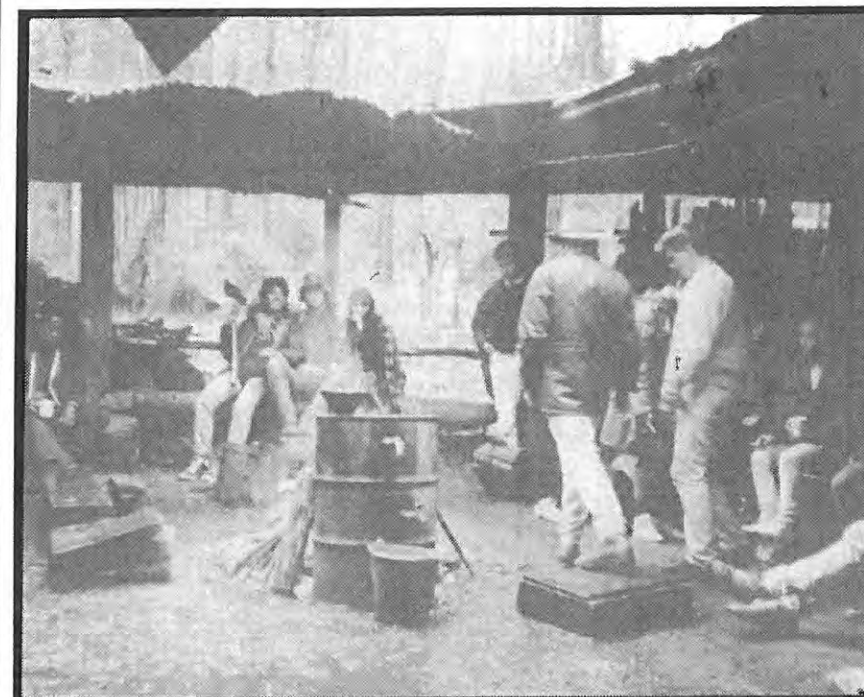
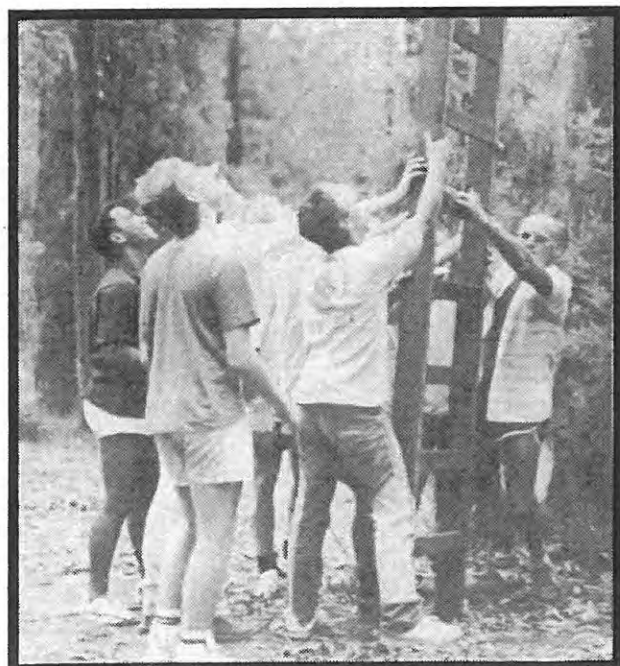
Like all things truly wonderful, our time at Noojee had to end. And as choruses of "We all live at Camp Noojee" echoed through the bus and eventually faded, a silence descended over everyone. After four days of total

chaos and mayhem, we were exhausted. We had painted, drawn, laughed, and eaten our way through four days, and the time spent going home on the bus was probably devoted to thinking about what we would do when we got back to Melbourne. Most of us decided on a bath, but some headed straight for MacDonalds..... !

Although four days doesn't seem a lot, it was strange getting home and not being surrounded by forty other students every waking moment.

Vicki Car. 12A

"Don't worry Mrs.P we'll get you down!"



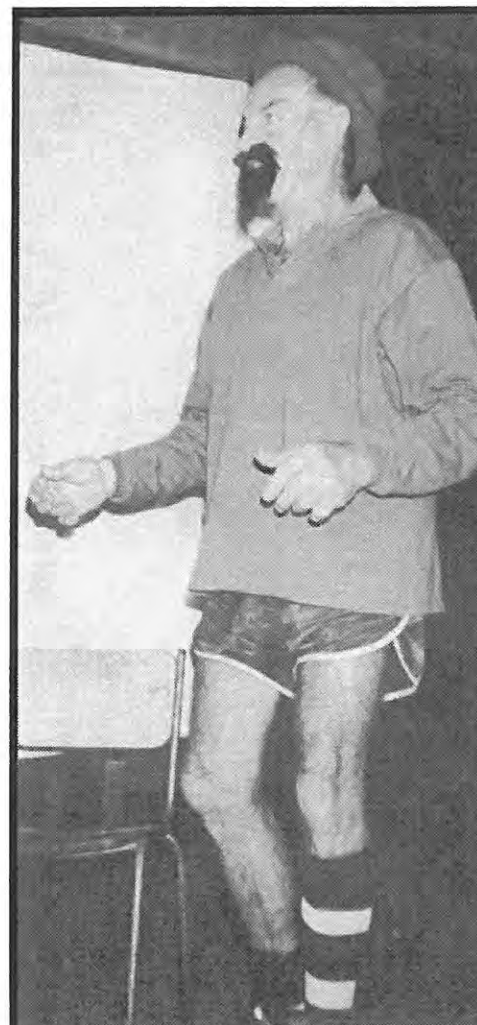
The Open fire-place was a feature of our loungeroom.....Pity about the hole in the roof



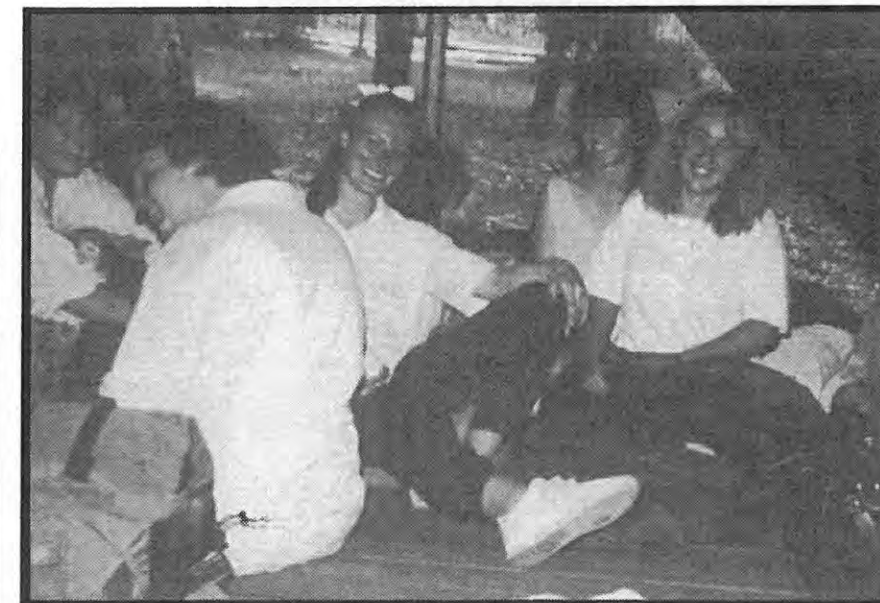
Mrs. Pakula...(alias Fanny Fiorelli)

**NOOJEE ART CAMP
1987**

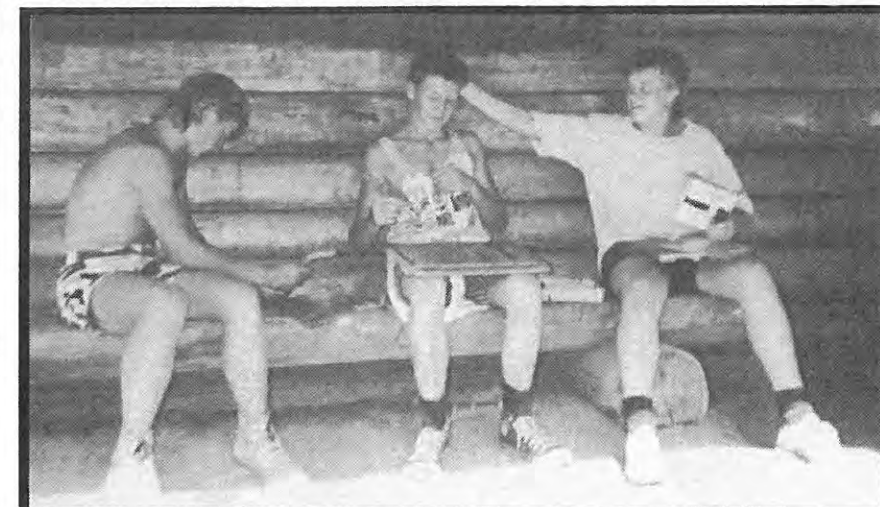
Mr Allen (alias 'The Villain')



The Yr.12 Tent.....Pick which one is the teacher !



What a blow to their reputations.....Scott, Tony and David caught working !





THE YEAR SEVEN CAMP



"The best thing was riding the horses."

MY WEEK AT CAMP.

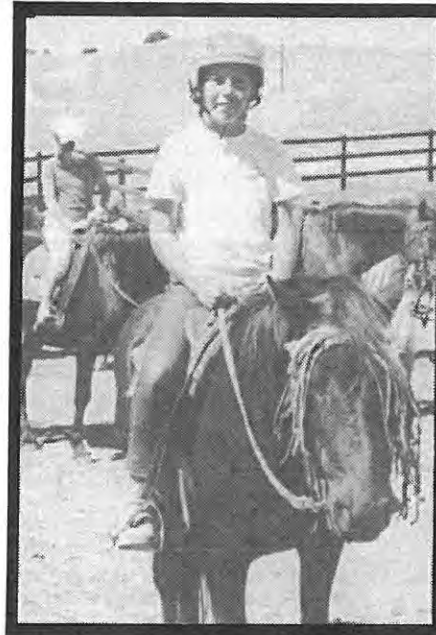
This year the Yr. 7 Camp was at Ace Hi Ranch in Rosebud. We left on Tuesday March 3rd, at about 8.45am. The first stop was at Coolart Reserve, where we were given an activity sheet to do, which included bird watching, walking through a Mansion and also included walking around the grounds. After that we eagerly sat down and had lunch. We left for Ace HI Ranch at about one o'clock and arrived there at about one thirty. Everyone grabbed their luggage off the bus and chose a cabin.

The boys slept in a wagon train which accommodated four to a wagon, while the girls slept in luxurious cabins with showers, heaters, a double bed, bunk beds, a settee and hot and cold water taps.

That night some boys decided to sneak a visit to the girls cabins BUT Mr. Redding and Mr. Cameron were waiting for them and caught about seven boys unexpectedly, four of whom had to sleep in the teachers' cabin.

The next day we went on a hike to Bushrangers' Bay where most of us decided we wanted to go for a swim but the problem was hardly anyone had their bathers on. When it was time we started our walk to Cape Shank where we had lunch. When we got back most people wanted to cool down so they either went under the sprinkler or had water fights.

On the Thursday there was a horse demonstration and horse riding but of course not everyone could go horse riding at the same time so we were split into four



groups. While one group went horse-riding one of the other groups did orienteering and the other one did sport activities such as football or soccer. The groups rotated so everyone got a turn at everything.

That night we had a concert and after that we had a disco till 10.30 p.m. After the disco we all went on a night walk through the paddocks to have a look at the stars.

The next day we packed up, jumped on the buses and were driven to the new Rosebud indoor heated pool for a swim. On the way back to school we stopped off for lunch at the beach. Then we arrived back at school at about 2.30 p.m.

All in ALL it was a great camp (Except the food.)

Jason Brown. 7D.

When we got there we unpacked the buses and chose our Wagons that we would be sleeping in for the next 4 days. That night we had dinner which was yummy. At bed time just about all the boys wanted to go to the girls' cabins (as these were better than the boys wagons) and, as you can imagine Mr. Redding didn't like it, in fact he was even talking about going home early. The next morning we had breakfast at 8.30 am which was toast and baked beans.

Douglas Allison 7D

"The beach was great too."

Some of the activities were hiking, horse riding, sale of the century, a concert and table tennis. MY favourite things were the horse riding which was very good when the horse went fast and it was an exciting experience. My horse was called "Spades" and was mostly slow, unfortunately. The hike was to the beach (Cape Shank) and a quarter of the way back the bus took us the rest of the way.

In the accuracy and distance competition we had to hit the barrel with a soccer and tennis ball and find the two people who could kick a football the furthest distance. I didn't win any of them.

The canteen was open from 7.00pm to 7.30pm as well as the T.V. being switched on to channel Ten for Neighbours. On the last day the best thing was the swimming at a heated indoor pool.

Overall the camp was GREAT.

Paul Battaini 7D



Water fights were a great way to keep cool on hot days.

The food is really delicious. The food at this camp is the best food I have ever had on a camp before.

Simone Adin 7C

I was lucky because I got the old Red Train that had eight people in it. It had electricity, it was carpeted and it had a real door instead of a piece of canvas.

Gareth Becker 7A

Coolart was very interesting especially when a bird came up to the observatory window and started to fly into it.

Paul Battaini 7E



Looks like loads of fun.....Do horses bite ?

The girls got great rooms and we got small wagons with bunks.

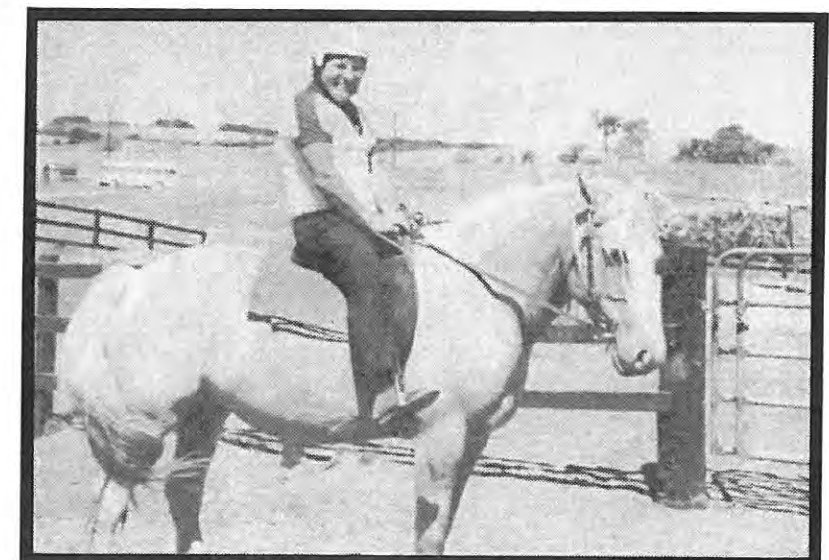
Stephen Paltos 7E

We visited the bird sanctuary at Coolart. we saw many different kinds of birds. Then we saw a film about the history of Coolart and we had lunch in the wonderful surroundings of flower beds.

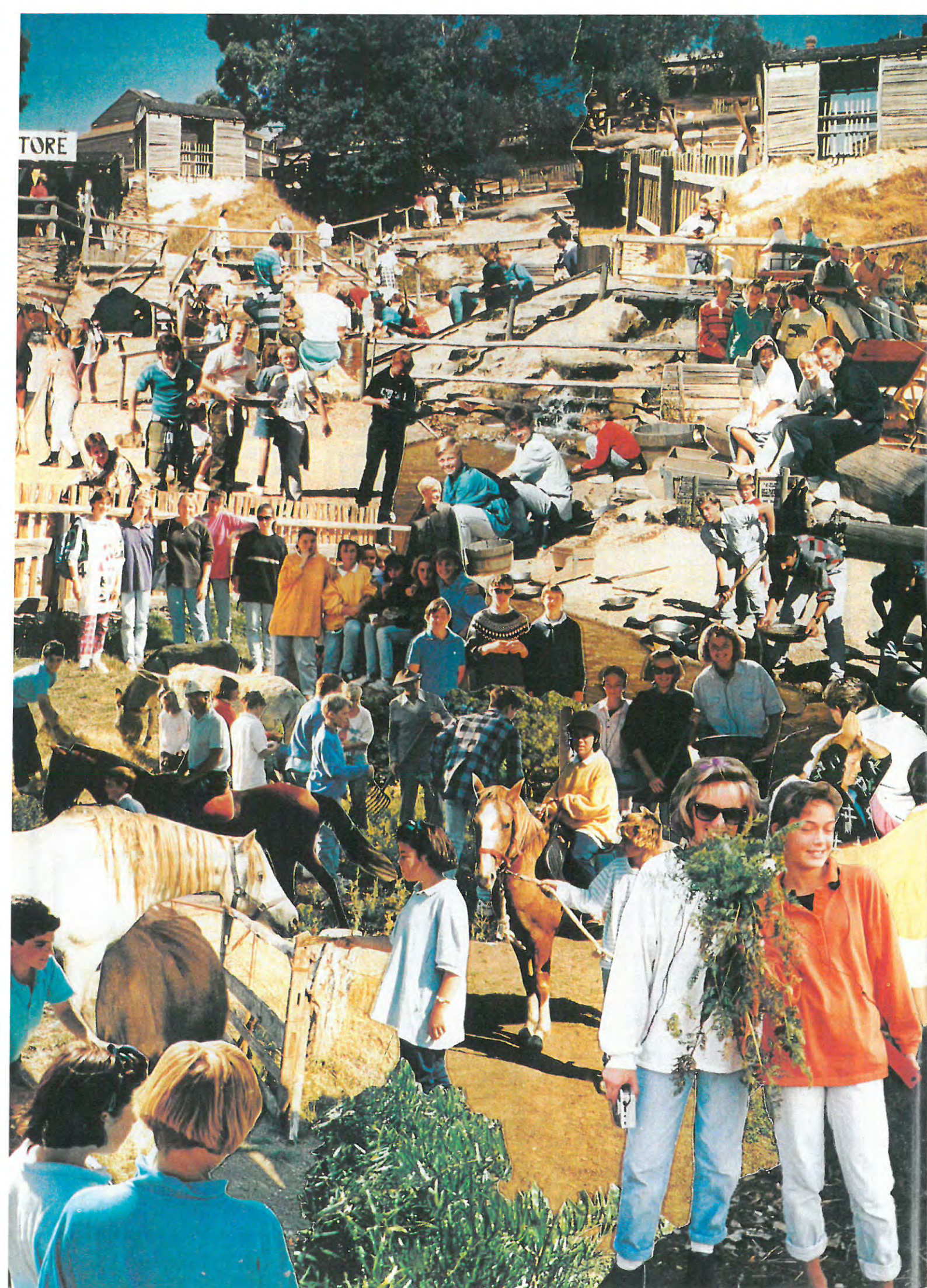
Ruth Haugh 7C

Here I am homesick and unusually wet but despite this I'm having an unreal time, including the water fights. My legs are aching thanks to a nauseating walk around the "Ace-Hi" Ranch.

Angus Prior 7E.



Mr Redding.....The lone Ranger
(where is he hiding Tonto?).



THE YEAR NINE CAMP

This year's camp at Rutherford Park, Daylesford proved to be very successful and was enjoyed by all students. Thanks go to the staff - Mrs. Delaney, Miss MacGregor, Mr. Gould, Mr. Ciavaglia, Mr. Cameron and Mr. Locco for their enthusiasm and assistance, and also to the students who made the camp a great success. Many went home talking about their experiences especially the horse riding and the great time they had.

This venue proved to be worthwhile in providing educational opportunities as well as ensuring an enjoyable time for all.

FRANCES MACRIDIS
Camp Co-ordinator



Some of the Yr. 9's at Sovereign Hill.



Panning for gold....

The Year 9 camp was at Rutherford Park near Daylesford in late March this year. The 68 students were accompanied in two buses by Mr. Cameron, Mr. Ciavaglia, Mr. Gould, Miss MacGregor and Miss Macridis. During the four days Mrs. Delaney, Mr. Locco and Mr. Wilson replaced three of these teachers.

Our hosts, the Jacksons, have built up a holiday farm which offers a wide range of rural experiences, both at the camp and in the surrounding countryside. We visited a dairy farm where we tried our hands at milking. We also visited a nut orchard and a piggery. A highlight was a day at Sovereign Hill, where it was easy to imagine what life was like in the last

century.

Meanwhile back at the camp an epidemic had broken out: table tennis. And when we weren't playing table tennis we were horsing around with Gale the instructor. On Tuesday we rugged up for a night hike which proved to be quite adventurous. Final night - Concert Night - revealed some unexpected talent, but not Logie winning material.

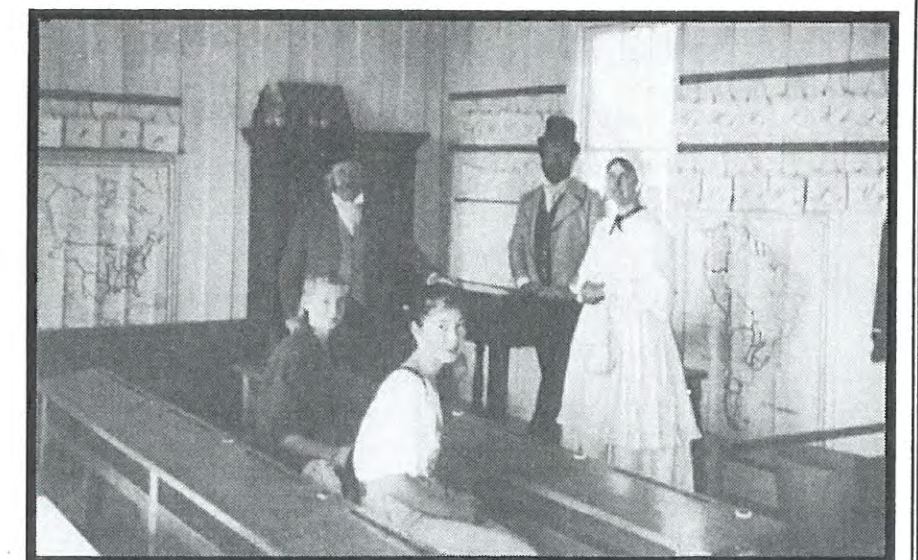
Our thanks to those teachers who led the camp. We are glad there was a 100% survival rate amongst the staff, and that they will live to camp again!

ANN GOLDMAN 9D

"Great fun, nice meeting Daylesford bogans.".....Nicole Tiechelmann 9C

"Miss Macridis let her hair down, great stuff!!".....Melissa Lester 9C

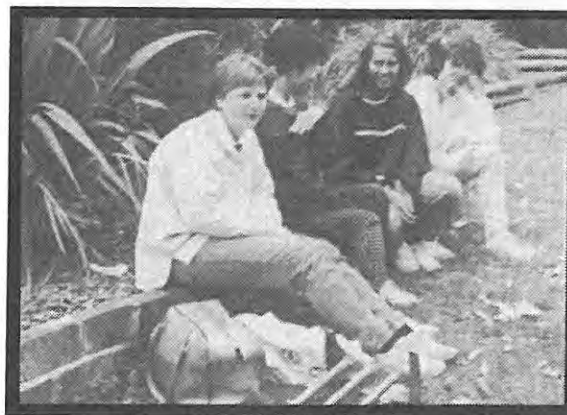
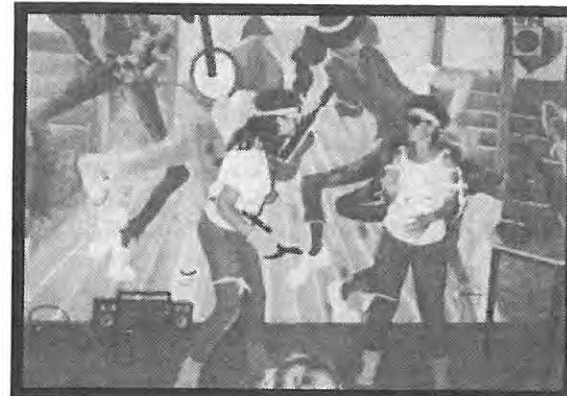
"The food was great (ha ha). Enjoyed the horses company!! Ketiah Fischer 9C



School was a lot different back in the 'Gold Rush' era.
As Jini & Samantha found out.

YEAR 12 STUDY CAMP.

Golden Valley Ranch was the ideal venue for the Year 12 Study Camp in early February this year. Situated amongst rolling green pasture, the log cabin accommodation was well suited to the almost farm-like surrounding. Although a large percentage of the time was spent in lectures about course outlines, tertiary education possibilities and career opportunities, whenever there was time available the students took full advantage of the numerous activities and facilities the ranch offered. These included volleyball, cricketing on the lawn, trampolining, horse-riding and, for the more death-defying, a flying fox. Although, unfortunately, the year 12's were unable to participate in the horse-riding offered because at the time, allocation to various other activities, the animal lovers amongst us were unable to familiarise themselves not only



with the horses but also with the geese, a friendly pig (evidently an unceasingly hungry individual), and the red setter which was obviously a permanent fixture to the camp. For the more aquatically-inclined, a swimming pool and spa offered consolation, both of which offered a rather intimate atmosphere due to lack of space!

Upon arrival at the camp, the thing of major importance foremost in everyone's mind was to secure a bed, (it would seem these students placed a great emphasis on comfortable sleeping quarters!) These beds proved to be more than just somewhere to sleep. They also provided a comfortable rendezvous spot for large community gatherings, some of which lasted far into the early hours, much to the initial annoyance of several staff members. However numerous students, who shall remain nameless, soon became adept at avoiding discovery upon the quite uninvited military invasion of persistent staff troops - heavily armed with trusty flashlights! Eventually though, probably overcome more by exhaustion than the equally persistent students, the military gave up on increasingly fruitless night raids.

Rousing motivation speeches from our very own Mr. Fowler helped to revive the enthusiasm of dispirited H.S.C.'s after a rather depressing discussion with psychologists on H.S.C. related problems. Amazingly enough, amongst all these lectures and work periods (Yes, we did do school work!), we did find spare time to indulge in more pleasurable activities, including organised barbeques, bushwalks and video nights. We had the traditional "talent night" and a rather unusual treasure hunt, including the collection of a number of rather unmentionable items, chosen supposedly with the staff's discretion, some of which resulted in everything from red faces to revulsion on behalf of the students!

Thankfully, there were no real casualties, I myself being one of the most major. An abundance of antiseptic cream soon got my grazed knee

back into working order. Mrs. Lightfoot, my knee and I are forever indebted to you and that tube of Savlon.

Overall, it was a very enjoyable three days. Our rather adaptable H.S.C. group managed, to their credit, to pack in well over the usual three days of activities. Many thanks to all the staff who enthusiastically, and bravely, launched themselves into the midst of ninety or so H.S.C. students. These brave participants, namely Mrs. Lightfoot, Mr. Kindler, Mr. Pamment, Mrs. Stent and Ms. Gibson are to be congratulated for their endless patience, it was greatly appreciated. A last thanks to all my fellow H.S.C.'s, I'm sure everyone would agree that we were given an excellent opportunity to gear ourselves towards our final year of study in a friendly, if occasionally hysterical, atmosphere.

SAM FOSTER-DAVIES 12D



POEMS

LOVE

In the moonlight lovers stare,
Through all the pain and love they
share,
Hands entwine,
And sad eyes meet,
But when they dance he steps on
her feet.

B.Dye...8D



HOUSEWORK

Every day of house-work
Goes, on
Di ... sh af.... ter
Di....sh af.... ter
Di sh.
The hot so apy wa ter
Makes Valleys and Canyons.
On my hands.

Dusting lifts air
Dirt into the floats
And it up on my no se
And all of a sud den I
SNEEZE, SNEEZE, SNEEZE

But then when I have finished my homework
I go out and have fun.
But then I start to sl ow do wn whe n
th ere is more wo rk to d o.

Jane Sharp 7B



WARM UPS FOR GYMASTICS

Round and round
up and down.
Faster and faster go your arms.
Running around the room like
Speedy-Gonzales.
Twisting, wrists, arms, head and
legs.
Clockwise and anticlockwise.
Getting our muscles warmed up.
Shaking our body everywhere.
Crack, crack; crack with our wrists.
Touching the ground and up again.
You hear crack, crack, cracking knees.
You can't stand it so you stop.

Finished warm up.
Everybody runs downstairs quickly.
Taking jumpers off
Throwing them everywhere.
Then it's running around the room
jumping up and down.
Backflips.
Ontttthebarswehaavetodoaabbbackflhipc
irclessaandthenwejumpoff.
We run out of time.
So I start thinking about riding
home.
And getting my homework done.
For the next d.....ay!!!





WHAT WERE YOU - A LITTLE ANGEL OR A DEVIL?

I begged and pleaded with my older sister to let me go shopping on Friday night with her and her friend. I didn't understand how they could possibly deny this sweet, innocent seven year old this privilege. But they did - so I ran to Mum and winged until she said I could go just for the sake of preserving her sanity. My sister angrily agreed on one condition - I wear my parka. "Good idea," agreed my mum. "It could get rather chilly."

The wind-chill factor was the last thing on my sister's mind. She knew my parka was ripped in between the outer layer and the lining inside, so there was a continuous pocket running all the way around my parka. This was her substitute for a shopping trolley I discovered, as we went from one shop to another, more and more chocolate bars, hair combs and eye-shadow kits were placed in my 'extra' pocket. It was getting quite uncomfortable and I asked if I could take some of the items out.

"No", my sister and her friend snapped simultaneously. I don't know why they got so aggressive, they weren't the ones carrying all the stuff.

When we got home, I raced into mum and dad before the two girls could stop me, and eagerly showed them all the goodies, and I told them how this was much easier than walking around with the trolley all night.

They asked me to fetch the two girls, and the girls both gave me the worst glare. I listened from outside the closed lounge room door, and heard the booming voice of my dad say something about stealing - whatever that was. Whatever it was, I knew it was bad because my sister started crying.

Suddenly the door opened. I tried to make my exit but my sister grabbed me by the hair, dragged me into the kitchen and pushed me against the oven. The oven was on, and it burnt through the back of my clothes, but she didn't care. Now, apparently, it was my turn for the lecture, and her and her friend were nasty and made me cry. What bullies!

Now I know what stealing is, and I certainly knew what lagging was.

Little angel - yes, my parents thought so as I always told the truth, but little devil - my sister insisted I was. Angel or devil, you have to remember that I was little, and that entitles you to get away with anything!

JUDY EMMETT 12B



A POSTPAK PLEASE...

This is getting ridiculous. People are going to think I'm off my rocker. If he doesn't notice me soon I'm going to scream, besides, the postal costs are killing me! Every day I walk into this post office and try to get this guy's attention. I've tried buying stamps, sending telegrams, collecting my mail, I've even paid my phone bill, and still he doesn't notice me!! It's enough to drive someone to do something mad...like send her shoes through the post.

I thought this would be the day. I would walk in, ask for a Postpak, take off my shoes and send them to their destination. It was a wonderful plan. Politely he would ask me what I was doing and I would tell him that I wanted to have dinner with him, and this was the only way I could get his attention. It was foolproof, or so I thought. But no! He smiles at me and says "Have a nice day," just as he does every day, and moves onto the next customer. The only reaction I got was from the lady behind me who looked as if she'd just been hit in the head with a brick. She couldn't stop staring at me, probably thought I was some kind of escaped basket case.

This calls for more drastic steps!! I'll go in tomorrow, cover myself in stamps, and ask to be sent to Siberia. Maybe then he'll notice me.

VICKI CAR 12

THE SAME PRAYER.....

"Please God, make the wind blow from behind, please, please, please!" It's the same thing each day - the same prayer.

"Don't let it rain, don't be too hot, not too windy etc, etc." What a pity my prayers are never answered!

Every morning I dress with anticipation hoping against hope that my ride up the bike track to school will be a little less strenuous and a little more pleasant than the day before, praying with all my might for the weather to favour me and make my monotonous task a little easier. Like I said, my prayers are rarely, if ever, answered.

Usually the wind is gale force and blowing against me; making what should be a five minute ride last twenty minutes. It takes all my effort to make my legs turn the pedals one more time, to go that extra metre or two. By the time I arrive at school I look like I just got out of bed again!

Oh, but it's even worse when it's raining! Apart from the wind being against me, the bike track is very 'slippery when wet', and inevitably in my

PARENT/TEACHER MEETINGS



THE KAMIKAZE CATS!!

haste to get to school, I slip in a puddle and end up in a disheartened heap on the ground, grazes from head to toe, my bike lying on top of me. It's not a pretty sight - believe me! As well as that my hair is plastered, soaking wet, to my head and my so carefully applied mascara is running down my face and forming puddles along my neckline that look like tiny oil spills.

In the summer things are just as bad, if not worse. Being prone to perspiration, as I am, a fifteen minute ride in thirty-five degrees is not the most pleasant of experiences. Even before I reach the bike track my face starts to stream with sweat. Inevitably the make-up runs, especially if the sweat gets into my eyes; not only is the pain excruciating but my mascara once more drains down my face. The only difference is that the heat causes my make-up to coagulate in little lumps all over my face, and by the time I arrive at school I look as though I have a rare tropical disease.

But every so often comes a perfect day. It's not too hot and not too cold. There is no rain in sight and, hallelujah, the wind is not blowing against me but behind me! This glorious wind propels my bike up the bike track with little or no help from myself, and the journey to school takes all of five minutes. Oh it's wonderful! What makes it even better is that I arrive at school exactly as I left home - no make-up down my face, hair relatively intact. Oh how I long for these days. It is these such days that enable me to put up with the rotten ones; they enable me to keep going when I think I'll never get my bike to school.

Yes, I think I can cope with the bad days as long as the glorious ones pop up every now and then, because when they do - rain, wind and heat seem pretty insignificant after all.

SHONAGH WALKER 12B

The gang I'm about to tell you about is no ordinary gang! It's a yowling prowling, wiz-bang of a gang. A gang of cats - The KAMIKAZE CATS!!!. Vicious, mean, lean alley cats, with a tough leader who no-one dared to fight - Claude.

Anyway.....this gang of fire are pretty cool looking dudes, including the other three guys called Shirl, Rip. Mergo and Splatto.

This gang had their annual scratch-out with six other local gangs tonight.

First they had to beat the weakest gang called the 'Sardines'!!! This was the 'Sardines' first scratch-out, so it would be easy to beat them. The second gang was called the 'Calico Shadows', these were a snobby gang who came from Upper Caviarville. They wouldn't be very hard either.

The 'freakouts' were an average gang who made all their moves into dance steps. It looked like something out of 'Thriller'.

The other two were pretty rough gangs who had good reputations with the lady spectators of the upcoming crowd, they were the 'Slit Eyes' and 'The Purrs'.

Then we came to the meanest gang of them all. The whole fight was based on the defeat of the 'Tomboys'.

The fight was set for twelve midnight.

Rip and Splatto were fixing their whiskers, greasing their tails, and sharpening their claws. Merg and Shirl were talking to the bookie about who was going to win!!! The Kamikaze Cats were the most popular gang in the neighbourhood, and boy did Claude know it....Speaking of Claude he was practising his moves on an old rubbish bin in 'his' alley way.(It was nearly dented right through)

The Tomboys were practising in the basement of an old fishmongers house on Claw street. The other leader Rex, was also working out his moves. He was

nervous but not enough to show it. He knew he couldn't win because he was getting old.

It was eleven forty five, the crowds were already coming in to watch the big fight at Spaton Square. The crowds were purring out of their minds. Time was running out fast. Gang after gang entered the corners of the seven sided ring.

Suddenly...there was an announcement that the fight would be starting in ten seconds.

10.....The crowd watches eagerly.

9.....The fighters step into the field.

8.....The crowd grips onto the edges of their seats.

7.....A few coughs lighten the scene of the fight.

6.....The female cats twiddle their tails anxiously.



5.....The competitors look around coolly.

4.....The crowd starts counting.

3.....The announcer turns off the mike.

2.....The catstake their paws out of their pockets.

1.....The fight BEGINS.....

It was claw for claw, tail against tail, hissing, growling and groaning came from the already beaten cats. It was a tough fight, one gang was already knocked senseless. The Sardines, then two, then three gangs, until finally there was only two gangs left. The Tomboys and the Kamikaze Cats. There were five Kamikaze cats and four Tomboys left, two of the Tomboys had ran away.

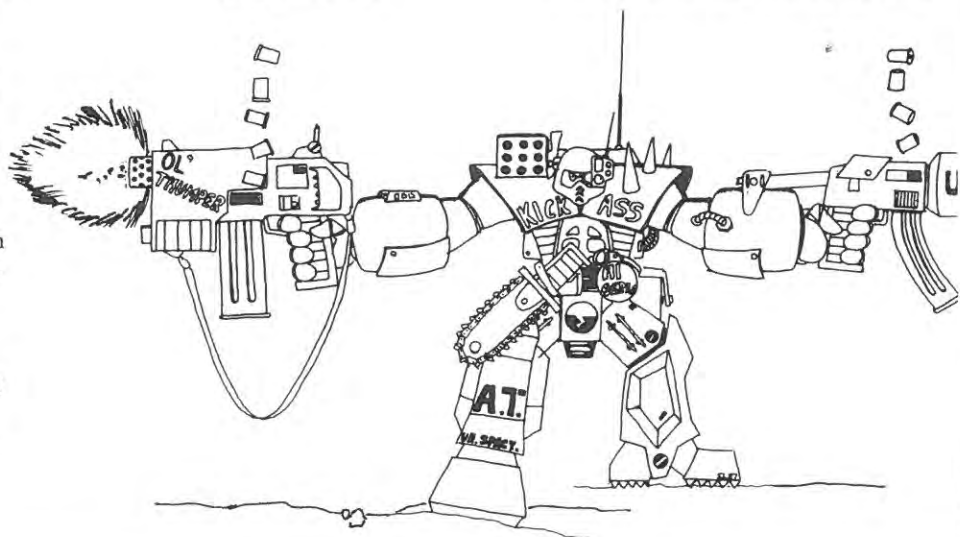
Rip and Splatto took on three of them whilst Merg and Shirl licked their wounds clean. Rip and Splatto got them down easily. Now it was Claudes turn to deal with Rex. His arch enemy, They circled each other, claws out, tails up. Rex pulled a swifty at Claude but he ducked it and scratched Rex's leg. Rex was really mad now. He went at Claude with all his might, only to find Claude pulled his

'Duck Jump' on him again!!

As Rex ran to Claude, Claude swiftly jumped into the air, then landed on Rex's back. The Tomboys were defeated once again. The crowd went mad whilst the winners were raised in the air.

The Tomboys won't be seen around for some time....

Kylie Rowe 7A.



THE SWAMP MONSTER.

It was a cold winter's night and Jane Cooper lay wide awake, her eyes wide with excitement as she thought of the story that Tommy White had told her that day. Jane was a very smart, intelligent and imaginative girl. The pouring rain pounding down on the tent added an even spookier effect to her thoughts.

Cassie, one of her good friends, awoke suddenly.

"What are you doing up, Jane?" she whispered as she switched on her torch. The two girls squinted their eyes and adjusted themselves to the bright light.

"I can't sleep with the rain and thunder" Jane replied.

"I wonder if Sally is awake" Cassie said as she looked over at the cosy bundle in the corner of the tent.

"Yeh, Yeh you woke me up with that stupid torch" Sally mumbled.

The three girls started chatting quietly about the busy day they had had. They had been horse riding for their fourth day of camp and there was a lot to talk about.

A loud noise broke into the quiet conversation and all three girls stopped suddenly. It came from the swamp that was nearby the camping area.

"What was that?" asked Sally. They all sat staring at each other with tense tummies for about one minute, eventually Sally again broke the silence.

"Oh it was nothing, probably the storm."

"I know what it could be" Jane said with wide eyes.

"What, what!" Cassie cried.

"Tommy told me a story today about the SWAMP MONSTER!" Jane went on to tell about the legend of the SWAMP MONSTER.

A lot of rubbish and litter had been thrown into the swamp over the years and these and other substances from the factories had built this bad creature. The monster had three fierce tongues that he used to suck in his victims.

Tommy's father had gone on the same



camp when he was young and one of his friends had gone missing and many pieces of evidence explained what had happened to him.

"Wow that's far out Jane!" exclaimed Cassie.

"Hey I have an idea," Cassie said enthusiastically.

"What!" Sally asked with an excited look on her face.

"Let's go check out this monster, I could teach him a lesson or two" she said as she held up her fist.

"No way!" Jane said.

"I need my sleep," she added as she snuggled into her sleeping bag. Sally and Cassie gazed at Jane with their mouths dropped open.

"Come on lights out," Jane said in an angry voice.

"Don't be a party pooper Jane," said Sally.

"Come on let's go" Sally said getting up and putting on her dressing gown and slippers.

Eventually Cassie and Sally talked Jane into coming with them. After all it sounded as if someone's life may be in danger.

The rain had now stopped but the ground was still damp. They all crept down to the swamp thing to make as little noise as possible. When they reached the swamp it was flooded with rubbish. It just looked like an ordinary swamp. Then the whole swamp rose up into the shape of a monster. It had three sloppy tongues which circled the air slowly. One of the tongues suddenly lashed out and wrapped one of its fat tongues around Cassie. Jane and Sally got there bright torches out and flashed them in the monster's purple round eyes, to see if that would annoy him in any way. Then he suddenly dropped Cassie and made a strange grunting noise and splattered down to the ground.

"Are you alright Cassie!" Jane said.

"Yeh, but lets get out of here"

All three girls ran as fast as they could and jumped into their cosy beds.

Joanna Lloyd.

CONCERT MANIA

Finally the long awaited moment had arrived. The lights faded and within a few short seconds the stadium walls trembled with the screams and excited movements of an army of Melbourne's Crowded House fans.

A single stream from a guitar was enough to trigger off a maniacal rush to the stage. The sardine-packed floor of sweaty females jumped and pushed for the opportunity to glimpse one of their idols.

My mind was filled with an indescribable envy as I gazed up at the privileged bodies in the front row. I realised that a sudden collapse from one of the privileged would offer me a position never to be forgotten.

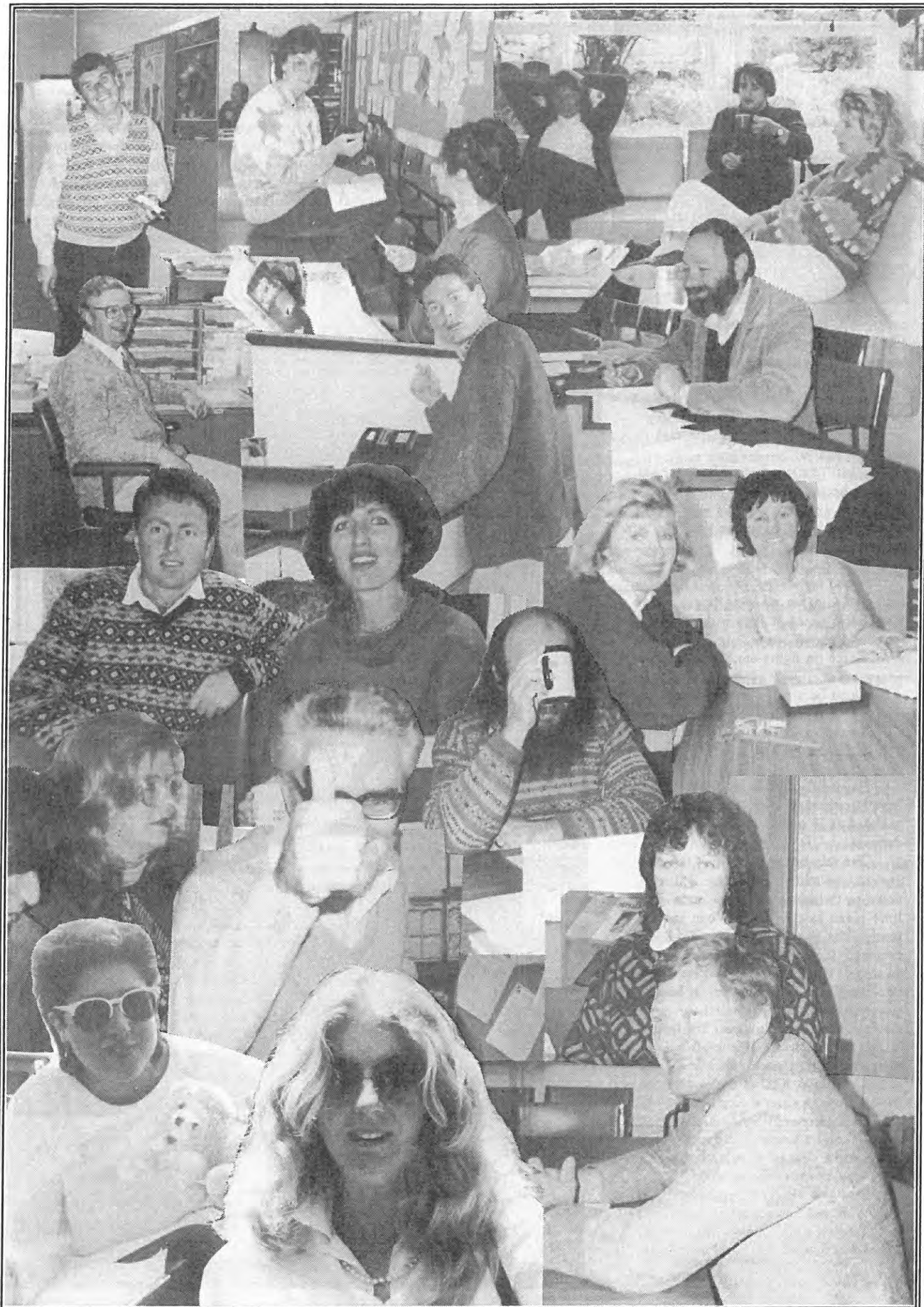
As suddenly as it had begun the music stopped; the lights flickered back on; the floor of cramped bodies slowly spread into a hall of confusion as parents stalked the foyers and car parks in search of their teenage rebels.

Amy Durrant 9D



Monsters - but not the swamp variety !





SUPERMAN 3, 4, 5...

MR PITTOCK

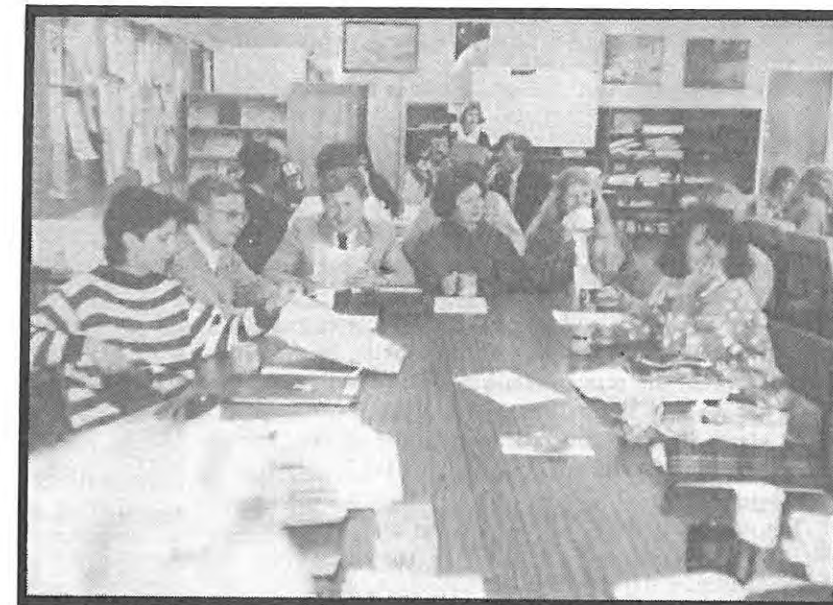
Leaps tall buildings in a single bound,
Is more powerful than a locomotive,
Is faster than a speeding bullet,
Walks on water,
Gives policy to God.

MS KLEINBERG

Leaps short buildings in a single bound,
Is more powerful than a shunting engine,
Can sometimes beat a speeding bullet,
Walks on water if the sea is calm,
Talks to God.

MR DUNLEA

Leaps short buildings with a running start
and favourable winds,
Almost as powerful as a speeding bullet,
Walks on water in an indoor swimming
pool,
Talks to God if special request is ap-
proved.



MR WILSON

Barely clears a pre-fabricated hut,
Looses a tug-of-war with a locomotive,
Can fire a speeding bullet,
Swims well,
Is occasionally addressed by God.

MS GREBLER

Makes high marks on the wall when
trying to clear small buildings,
Is run over by locomotives,
Can sometimes handle a gun without hurt-
ing herself,
Dog paddles,
Talks to animals.

MR JEWEL

Runs into buildings,
Recognises locomotives 2 times out of 3,
Is not issued with ammunition,
Can stay afloat with a life jacket,
Talks to walls.

TEACHERS !



MR CRAVEN

Falls over doorsteps when trying to en-
ter buildings,
Says "Look at the choo-choo",
Wets himself with a water pistol,
Plays in mud puddles,
Mumbles to himself.

MRS HARMAN

Lifts tall buildings and walks under
them,
Kicks locomotives off the track,
Catching speeding bullets in her teeth,
Freezes water with a single glance,
SHE IS GOD!

TRACY PARNELL 11F

SATURDAY NIGHT

To streets like this one, Saturday night is not really any different from any other night. The atmosphere and familiar smells are unchanging.

I stopped calling for a while. My throat was sore. I could feel the cold wind blow through my body and leave it feeling as cold as stone. My frozen feet hardly felt the glass bottles as I kicked them. They clinked together as they rolled away.

The restaurant at this end of the street was closed but you could still smell the aroma of chinese cooking in the air. At the corner of the restaurant a broken lantern suspended from a rod stuck in the wall hung redundant. I avoided the broken glass. Someone coughed breaking the silence. Then I heard a rasping female voice "Switch off the bloody light and come to bed."

The road consisted of dirt and rough gravel. It crunched beneath my feet. In the next window I saw the reflection from a television flashing blurred colours. As I walked on the coughing started again.....this time louder. As I advanced I could just make out the figure of a man hunched over with a bottle in his hand. He stopped coughing. I felt my heart stop for fear that he had seen me. The man collapsed onto the gravel and lay motionless. I felt horrified, yet relieved.

A door, stirred by the wind, banged shut every few seconds. Every now and then I heard faint music : a band which would again be drowned out by the sound of distant traffic.

Every few metres I came across bags and boxes: mainly tinnies and old bottles. *Hadn't anyone heard of bins in this place ?* I caught a fleeting glimpse of a cat as it scuttled away.

A baby started crying. The lights flashed on in an instant. I could hear the mother consoling the child. I could hear her gentle soothing voice. The wailing subsided.

I heard someone whistling. I ran towards the sound. Then as I neared I heard a dog whimper. I saw a boy with it.

"Good boy Jipper!" he said. The lights were out in nearly every house. The music was much louder now. I could hear laughter and conversation. A few yards away they were holding a party. They were playing Lionel Ritchie.

Still further on I saw a woman run from an apartment block and cross the road. She was about to enter the building near me when my presence startled her. She exclaimed :

"What in *God's* name are you doing out here at this time of night?"

"I'm looking for my dog."

She nodded and ever so quietly made her way into the building. The lights went out in the other place just as I passed it.

Then at last I saw a bewildered looking dog standing in the middle of the road. I ran. I clasped him in my arms. His damp fur stuck to his body. His sudden shiver ran through both our bodies. He gently licked my face as I held him closer still. At other times I may have scolded him for such a display of affection, but now it was too much of a comfort for me.

Only now did I feel capable of the long journey home again : through the squalor that had separated me from my companion.

SONJA WEBER Yr.11



The Creative Art students do some strange things !!!!!



Tami-jo Cuthbert:12a

"Oh, I don't know put in anything !"



Keir Dernelly: 12a

"No, I don't like hairy armpits that's just two beavers under my arms!"



Eric Georgakopoulos:12a

"I'm the greatest D.J."(that's what he thinks!.....)



Sveta Kenigstein: 12a

"Let's all go to Elwood Beach!"



Nicolette Parker: 12a

"I promise I'll be at school tomorrow, it's just that I get in trouble if I wag home".



David Patkin: 12a

"Relax baby cause you're rotten"



Thorin Ratz: 12a

"I don't have one yet"



Chanthamaly Sayasane: 12a

"I wish I could get somewhere, anywhere on time!!"



Marc Serafino: 12a

"I thought I went to Brighton High"



Stuart Skinner: 12a

"I promise I'll pay you tomorrow."



Vanessa Stuart: 12a

She said so much we couldn't fit it in the magazine.....



Sally Torr:12a

"I want to grow my hair"



Wendy Mackay:12a

"Sally are you coming back to school before the end of the year ?"



Allison Bell:12a

"Will someone show me how to tell a good joke.....and teach me how to spell."



Jacqui Shneider:12a

"I choose to ignore that comment."



Doug McMath:12a

"OK,I'll ask Mr Humphries.....I give in!!!"



Vicki "Fritz" Car:12a:

"I've got this amaaaazing idea for a painting!!" MAAAAAAAR-VELOUS



Bridgette Van Hooft:12a

Love Simon, and I want to live in Canada for 15 years and come back with four kids"



John Haritos:12a.

"I like Chainsaw massacists who kill teachers, one day I want to mass produce chainSaws."



Angelo Materia:12a

"My ambition is to never hear, smell, see or talk to a teacher for the rest of my life."



Barry Feldman:12a

"Car'n the Tigers!"



Trudi McKindley:12b

"I want to be reincarnated as a green M&M."



Becky Sloan 12 B

"Oh look, I just can't do this !!! IT'S STUPID !!!!!!!!!!"



Helen Turner:12b

"I want to get to school before recess and stay until 3.20."



Anita Eggart:12b

"To be a spaghetti graffitist."



Brett McBain:12b

"Mmmmmmm ICE-CREAM!!!"



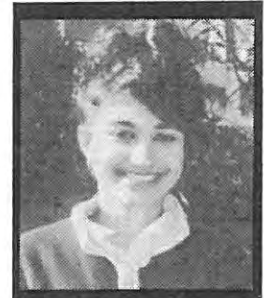
Tania Ricco:12b

"What's a school uniform?"



Hamish Barr: 12b

"Poor surf conditions prevailed, bad depths all round."



Irene Bedovian: 12b

"I want to marry a millionaire who owns Lygon Street and get married at Elwood Beach."



Kelleigh Booth: 12b

"How embarrassing!"(it's not really Kelly.....)



Judy Emmett:12b

"I want to become a member of the Harlem Globetrotters"



Sophie Georgakopoulos:12b

".Maybe one day I'll find a way not to suffer for my art"



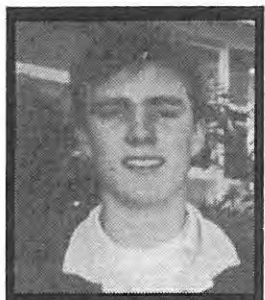
Marshall Henderson:12b

Say six, Marshall.....



Rina Kormos:12b

"My idea of fun is counting calories."



Gregory Macdonald:12b

"I want to be Mr Craven's personal plastic surgeon."



Paul McGregor:12b

"I never say much anyway"



Thelma Parlapanis:12b

"I love Alex Papps."



Katrina Hardy:12b

"To marry Dean."



Chris Parperis:12b

"....."



Evelyn Roussis:12b

"I love Alex Papps"



Nigel Smith:12b

"Like my haircut???"



Cassandra Treagus:12b

"Has anybody seen Haydn?"



Shonagh Walker:12b

"Does anyone have calorie free food?"



Tania Van Megchel:12c

"To say something in class that's relevant."



Janine Teichelman:12c

"I want a TAN !!!"



Jox (Jonathon Wilcox):12c

"I wanna do it again one more time!!"



Michelle Godfrey:12c

"Ummm....will I ever sit the full three hours in a chem exam."



Helen Wright:12c

"I want to get hit by a car before dying of cancer. Get a job in Coles."



Jenny Watson:12c

"To walk away from Brighton High School with a sound mind." (too late..)



Kate Gorman:12c:

"Hey guys, all this thinking is making me want to go to the toilet."



Linda Aspinall :12c

"I want to be a browner person!!"



Jenny McMath:12c

"But I really do want to type out the "high-lights"



Brenda Salvio:12c

"I got into the Hippodrome.....once !"



Matthew Skinner:12c

"Me a lager pig? Never, just a overgrown delinquent..."



Julie Tanner:12c

"What times form assembly, by the way where is form assembly."



Kenneth Young:12c

"Guess what? I'm going to be dux when I grow up"



Grant Seamer:12c

"I think I can do this now.....but then again.....maybe not."



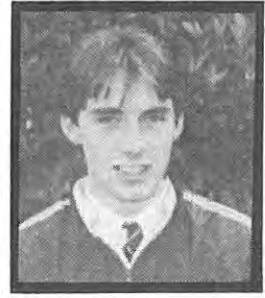
Joyce Leung:12c

"I wish people would learn to pronounce my surname"



Genia Widawski:12c

"Oh wow, really ?!@%^&*\$#"



Simon Waterhouse:12c

"I also want to live in Canada for 15 years and come back with four kids."



Nicole King:12c.

"My ambition in life is to cut Mr Goulds hair and deflate Johnny Clarkson's head."



Micheal Shaw:12c.

"English is like playing with a chainsaw, when you loose your grasp on it you become severed."



Danielle Croaker:12c

"Well, at least now there isn't a blank next to my photo."



Jenny Gesundheit:12c

"No Miss Gibson,...I haven't left school."



Matthew Lander:12d

"Please let me find paradise and sail around the world twice."



Greg Hughes:12d

"I want to be a legend."



Rachael Israel 12d:

"The raw energy & automatism synthesize the images of Abstract Expressionism....easy !?"



Jodie Leigh:12d

"Who said leopard skin clashed with my metallic purple and white vespa!"



Hayden Ellis: 12d

"Hey, have you seen Caaaaass???"



Sam Foster-Davies 12d

"Tangent time, Miss Nic!"



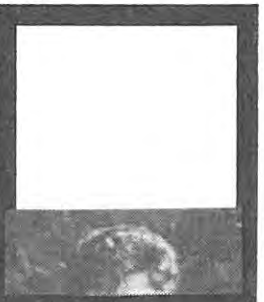
Kevin Kiel: 12d

"Should I bring my motorbike or my car?"



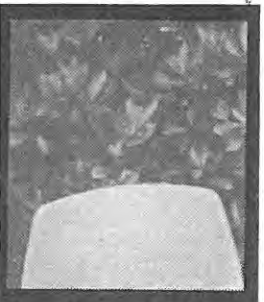
Sascha Krebs:12d

"Quick someone, think of something!!!"



Richard Lindell:12d

"No I don't need a step-ladder"



Simon Mc Conachy:12d

"Told you I'd work this time around"



Barbara Oakman:12d

"Theme essays - what a revolting development!"



Nicholas Phillipou:12d

"This year has been so much fun that I'm seriously considering doing it again"



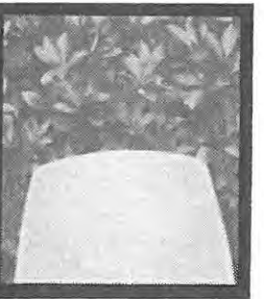
Tina Saisanis:12d

"I love Alex Papps"



Edward Vinas:12d

Who is that guy in the green coat ? ..



Tori Watson:12d

"School? What's school? Where is it? What does it all mean? Who am I?"



Leah Malcolm:12d

"Just you wait till I get my black belt"(what to hold up your pants)



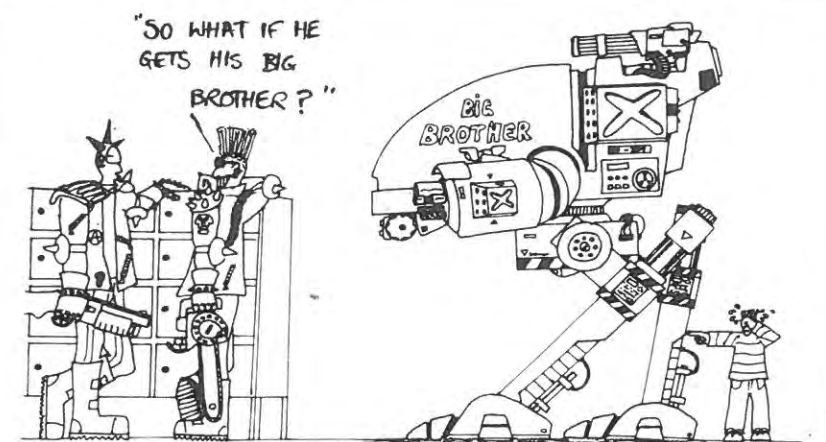
Peter Panagiotlaris:12d

"Still thinking about Mr Craven's trendy clothes"



Michelle Abeyawardene 12a

For once I've come last on the list instead of first !



Vicki and Rebecca showing their usual reluctance to be photographed..... Charming aren't they !



TEACHERS HAVE BEEN HEARD TO SAY THE STRANGEST THINGS !

- C.Lightfoot: "Simon, where are your shoes?"
 C.Humphries: "I'm totally stunned"
 R.Head: "Blondes aren't really that dumb".
 J.Clarkson: "These P.E. group two students are intellectual giants"
 P.Kindler: "You do have to read the book you know"
 M.Batour: "You know we will have to cancel the drama's if you don't get your lines right"
 R.Gould: "Boys you must not kick that ball near my bald patch"
 K.Gibson: "HABS"
 G.Cameron: "Country kids must have larger brains"(I'm from Mildura).
 A.White "You have to suffer for your art"
 T.Allen: "Now listen kids we've got to knock these things overthe years getting away from us"
 N.Nicholas: "The first person who goes off on a tangent, even a metaphorical tangent, Dies!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"
 A.Pakula: "You can do it your way just as long as I say it's alright"
 K.Morgan: "Don't you.....Don't you, worry about thaaatt!!#%?*A\$"
 L.McGregor: "chippy, chippy, chippy. You want to know what happened last week-end?"



SPORTZ.....REPORTZ

YEAR 7 NETBALL

Students were very successful on both "Round Robins". All students thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

AWARD: J. Minton-Connell.

YEAR 7 SOCCER

The year seven soccer team this year made a clean sweep of the opposition winning all seven games over the two days competition.

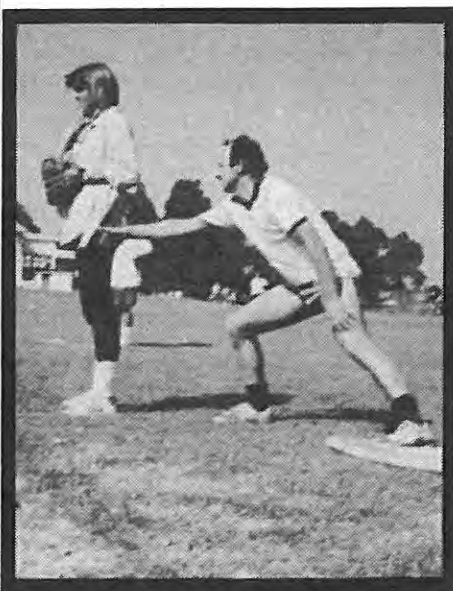
AWARDS: M Bytner, C Heath, A Spyrou, M Davidson

YEAR 7 HOCKEY

Two hockey teams entered the 'Round Robins' and both played extremely well. Most players, initially, had little knowledge of the game and the skills involved, but soon improved due to determination and enthusiasm.

Congratulations to both teams, especially to team B who won the Round Robin.

AWARDS: C Hill and P Holahan



Staff versus the students.. Guess who won !!

SQUASH YEAR 7 BOYS

Being a Year 7 team their task of winning was very difficult especially when they were pitched against Year 9 boys. However they played very well even though they were defeated by Beaumaris, 6 games to 3 and Highett won 2 games each the score 78 to 65 points. These boys represented Nepean in the Southern Zone, thus earning the right to play in the All High School finals. A great effort from this team.

AWARD presented to Jacob Payton.



The Senior Baseball Team and their modest coach Mr Morgan

YEAR 7 FOOTBALL

The year Seven Football team had a successful Round Robin losing only one game to Beaumaris. The team developed (after a tentative start) into a fine combination of skill and strength. Generally this was the feature of their play - unselfish teamwork with a direct approach to goal. There were many fine performances from individual players - Matthew Pearce led the side by example and was major goal scorer, Damien Smart was effective as half forward - Jason Brown was fearless in the centre - Geoff Sloan was pacy and creative on the wing, Michael Fletcher and Doug Allison both rucked strongly. These players played some outstanding games however all players contributed to form a strong combination.

AWARDS: - D. Smart, A. Tapakos, M. Pearce, J. Brown, G. Sloan

INTERMEDIATE BASEBALL

The intermediate side recieved a minor setback in losing the first game against Highett 5-6. However with comfortable victories against Elwood 9-1 and Caulfield 6-0 being followed by an exciting 6-4 win over Hampton, Brighton still had a chance of making the finals. Unfortunately the side lost key players for the crucial Beaumaris game due to the year nine camp. This was no excuse as the opposition's 8-5 victory was due to their greater skill.

The team was capably led by John Dakis. He was the catcher of the side and proved to be a thoughtful captain who gave encouragement and advice to his fellow players. Others prominent in their skill were: Ben Payton as a lethal left handed pitcher and the powerful Nick Valis on first-base.

AWARDS: John Dakis, Ben Payton and Nick Valis.

INTERMEDIATE SOCCER

The intermediate soccer team played a few good and a few indifferent soccer matches during the season. They had draws against Highett and Hampton, a good victory over Beaumaris and were clearly beaten by the eventual winners Elwood.

AWARDS: N.Ignatidis, J.Szabo.

GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

The season started slowly as Brighton had to come to terms with playing in indoor arena's. However, the team were always keen and happy, training at every opportunity. Overall a good season with our share of wins and losses.

AWARDS: C.Gee



A bit of keen competition and a lot of fun.



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS TENNIS

The tennis team consisted of Nadine Scanlon, Catlin Smith, Rebecca Orbach and Rebecca Sheard. Like the seniors, these girls participated in the intermediate level Round Robin Tennis Day held at the Royal Avenue Municipal Courts in Sandringham in March.

After many lunchtime practices the girls were eager to play on the day against six other local high schools.

The competition was very evenly contested with our girls coming third out of six schools. Whilst this did not allow them to progress to the finals, the girls thoroughly enjoyed the event and should feel pleased with their efforts.

AWARDS: N. Scanlon.

BOYS INTERMEDIATE CRICKET

With a hard fought win over Hampton the team proceeded to the Nepean play-off. This was against Elwood in terrible conditions due to constant rain but Brighton mastered the elements much better than the Elwood team to become easy winners.

The Southern Zone quarter final was played against Heatherhill H.S. at Huntingdale H.S. where Brighton were clearly outplayed by a better side.

In all Brighton were by far the best side in Nepean Group playing some exciting and well played cricket.

AWARDS: J. Waterfall, A. Bleimschein and A. Bradshaw.

INTERMEDIATE VOLLEYBALL

Although our Intermediate Volleyballers played with great enthusiasm enjoying some very exciting and enjoyable games we only managed to defeat Hampton and Caulfield H.S.

The team must be congratulated for their commitment and endeavour with special

mention of the effort made by Josh Ciechanowski.

AWARD: J. Ciechanowski.

INTERMEDIATE SOFTBALL

The girls played extremely well in all except one game against Highett. The improvement of the players over the series was dramatic and with continued involvement in the sport the girls will show greater improvement.

AWARDS - Sam Kennedy

INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL

Our team consisted of mostly Year 8 girls who didn't have the skill, knowledge or age to effectively compete with the other schools. Many of the girls showed considerable improvement over the series.

AWARD - Donna Kelly, Susie Connily

SQUASH SENIOR GIRLS

Brighton had only one competition in which unfortunately they succumbed being beaten 2 matches each but by the narrow margin of 5 games to 4.

AWARDS: Nil.

SENIOR BOYS SQUASH

Brighton High were clearly from the start the dominating team in the Nepean Sports, having only 6 points won against them whilst defeating elwood and Beaumaris. As a matter of interest Brighton scored 144 points during these two matches.

AWARDS: M. McConichie, S. McConichie, S. Waterhouse,

SENIOR CRICKET

This season Brighton had the opportunity to play a full day of cricket. The games are normally limited overs so we accepted the proposal. Unfortunately we lost the toss and were caught on a wet and lively wicket. The Elwood quick bowlers took advantage of the pitch and bowled out Brighton for 27 runs. This low score was not a reflection of Brighton's poor batting but an example of an unplayable pitch. The pitch had been flattened down. The bowling by Andrew Love and David Patkin had Elwood in trouble until a late partnership gave Elwood victory by 40 runs.

AWARD: Andrew Love.

SENIOR BASEBALL

The Senior Baseball Team completed it's most successful season since it's humble beginnings in 1985, by achieving a play-off in the Southern Zone Finals. Under the astute guidance, strategies and tactics of coach Morgan, together with on-field leadership from Cameron Walters and mesmerizing pitching from Stuart Fuller, the team combined well to win seven games on end before going down to Bonbeach in the final. All team members made contributions to Brighton's success both in batting and fielding, and all played with a will to win and with great sportsmanship.

AWARDS: C. Walters, S. Waterhouse



At the Athletics.





Senior Girls Hockey Team & Coach Ms. Gibson
Photo by Vicki Car.



At the swimming sports.



SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

Due to a general lack of skill we were unsuccessful in all encounters.

AWARD: No awards were made.

SENIOR TENNIS

This years competition was a single day Round Robin event held between seven schools. The day was particularly fine and the venue at Royal Avenue Municipal Courts in Sandringham lent itself beautifully to the Tennis Day.

The team included Sarah Robson, Charmaine Hendrikse, Gabby Mercuri, Lisa Twirdy (and Rebecca Dunster and Paulina Vorbach as emergencies). They all played extremely well going through all opposing schools undefeated (they won 12 straight sets).

Having won the 'day' the senior girls moved through to the Quarter final of the nepean division. This was held at the Bayview Tennis Club, Waverly against Waverley High School. The girls played very consistent tennis, moving their opponents around the court to gain the upper hand. The result was a very convincing 5 set to 1 win over Waverley.

All the girls are to be commended on their sportsmanship and enthusiasm.

AWARDS: S. Robson, C. Hendrikse, G. Mercuri and L. Twirdy.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING, NEPEAN GROUP 1987.

Once again a great effort from our swimmers to make it the eleventh win in the last thirteen years.

The girls effort was notable, they emerged as overall winners in their section with the boys coming second.

POINT SCORES:

1st.....Brighton H.S.....649 points
2nd.....Beaumaris H.S.....542 points
3rd.....McKinnon H.S.....501 points

The following participants have been recommended for awards in recognition of their efforts.

Girls

Under13..... S. Lin
Under14..... J. Minton-Connell
Under15..... K. Fleischer
Under16..... R.King, S. Flanagan
Under21..... H. Wright

Boys

Under14..... L. Tuckwell, M. Pacello
Under17..... M. Lang
Under21..... N. Smith

Congratulations must be extended to Karen Fleischer who came second in the Under14 Breaststroke and Jade Minton-Connell who came third in the Under14 Dive in the All-High swimming Carnival.

HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS 1987

Once again our House Swimming Sports were a great success providing interesting competition with exciting events and some good individual efforts.

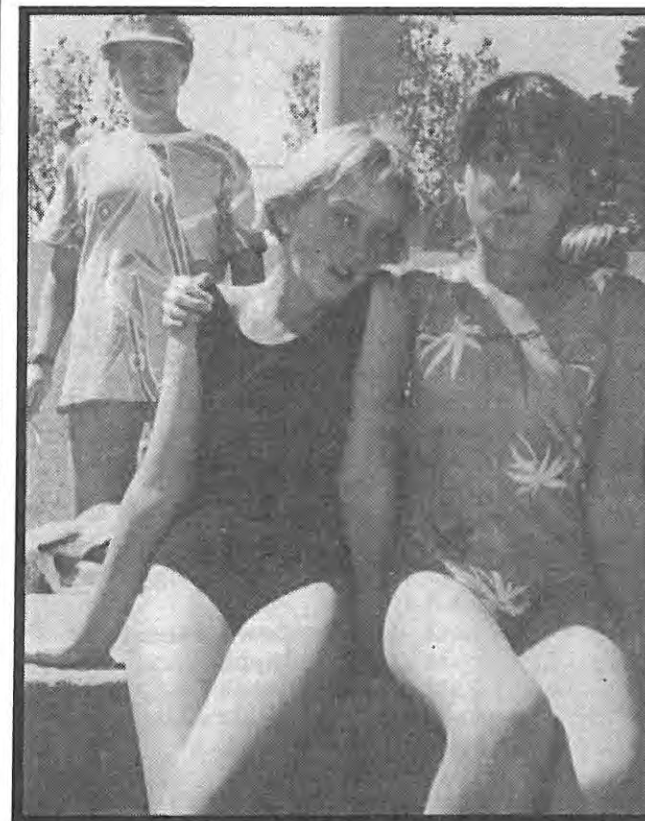
Records were broken by; M. Pacello U/14 Boys Butterfly, S. Lim U/14 Girls Butterfly, S. Flanagan U/14 Butterfly

Girls
Phillip.....148 points
Grant.....128 points
Lonsdale.....126 points
Murray.....96 points

Aggregate
Phillip.....337 points
Lonsdale.....258 points
Grant.....224 points
Murray.....170 points

Boys
Phillip.....189 points
Lonsdale.....132 points
Grant.....96 points
Murray.....74 points

At the House Swimming Sports.....1987



HOUSE ATHLETICS

Grant House was aggregate winner of the 1987 House Athletics Sports held in August at the Sandringham Athletics Ground. The final results were:

	GIRLS	BOYS	AGGREGATE
GRANT	647	505	1152
LONSDALE	490	518	1008
PHILLIP	383	423	806
MURRAY	227	342	569

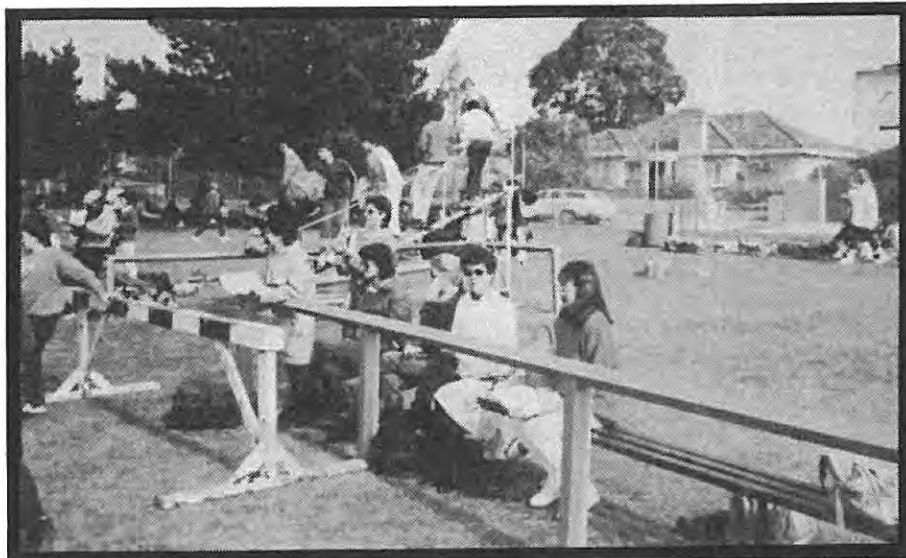
The first two placegetters in each event represented the school at the Nepean Zone Athletics Sports which were held at Duncan McKinnon Athletics Ground in September.



SPECIAL MENTIONS

At the House Sports, all events were very keenly contested and special mention needs to be made of the excellent performances of the following students (with the number of events won shown in brackets):

- U13 - Ruth Haugh (5), Justin Scrobogna (6)
- U14 - Carolyn Kozma (4), Genine Rhodes (2), Yelena Mijak (2), Byron Corbett (3)
- U15 - Nicole Teichelman (3), Iva Siao (2), Alex French (3), Michael Lewis (3)
- U16 - Minna Ng (2), Joanne Rowe (2), Ketiah Fischer (2), Michelle Parry (2), Melvin Wong (2), David Barton (2), Nick Ignatiadis (2), Daniel Frydman (3)
- U17 - Meredith Tilton (3), Rebecca Dunster (2), Fallon Vorback (2), Jason Hall (2)
- Open - Nicola Mills (4), Miranda Johnson (2), Kirrily Nelson (2), Greg Hughes (4).



Cover design : Vicki Car
Photography: Wayne Buchner

10B L. Aspinall B. Bonsall R. Bourke W. Boustead S. Buchner S. Burnett M. Cogdon C. Dare B. Georgakopoulos L. Gilbert A. Godfrey R. Haber L. Holzer R. Jadrijevic A. Janai A. Joyce N. Kelly J. Kormas K. Langford D. Leed A. Lynch B. Prior T. Vatcher B. Walker	H. Kalopisis R. Kozma B. Leung D. Lewis I. Lynch A. Martin R. McKenzie D. Miller D. Rogers D. Waryszak T. Wobking J. Won P. Wright Y. Kraska	10F M. Anlezark A. Matthew K. Creaser N. Dask V. De Filippis A. Dowler R. Hatzoudis T. Hunter O. Kalfoglou B. Karras A. McBain P. Milopteris P. Mooney K. Myles S. Narramore F. Newton M. Ng D. Nopper S. Ross K. Sorbello M. Tilton P. Vorbach M. Wilson	P. Mumme J. Phillips Y. Roufail A. Silverman D. Silverman D. Talbot J. Wispelaere A. Withal	A. Jones R. Levy D. Lowe M. McConachy L. Samland T. Sarantis S. Shostak P. Taylor C. Walters K. Wilson S. Young	T. Cuthbert K. Dernelley B. Feldman E. Georgakopoulos J. Haritos S. Kenigstein W. Mackay A. Materia D. McMath N. Parker D. Patkin T. Ratz C. Sayasane M. Serafino J. Shneider S. Skinner V. Stuart S. Torr B. Van Hooft	S. Waterhouse J. Watson G. Widawski J. Wilcox H. Wright K. Young
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