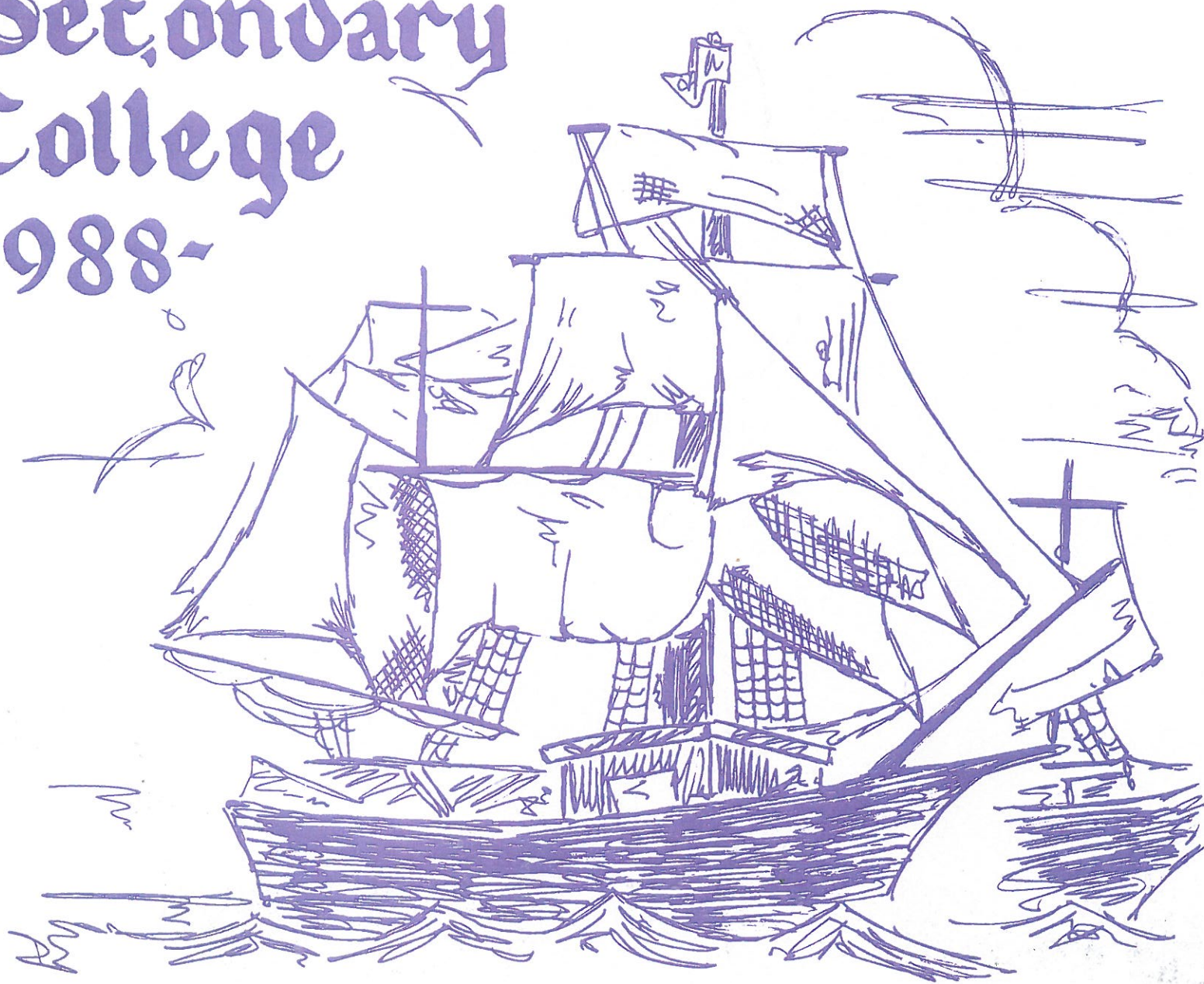


Brighton Secondary College 1988-



V
O
Y
A
G
E
R

ROLL CALL

7A

N. Alvarez
N. Badger
J. Ball
L. Bishop
D. Burton
D. Chum
C. Elliott
P. Fassoulis
S. Ford
S. Greiner
G. Ising
S. James
N. Kadera
S. Paphitis
J. Phelan
K. Prew
L. Shaab
D. Spathis
M. Szabo
A. Tompkins
C. Wilson

7B

G. Coulter
J. Davenport
C. Davies
K. Elias
C. Fitzgerald
J. Hind
S. Jeffery
D. Johnston
A. Kendel
N. Latimer
S. Linhart
J. McDonald
V. Ower
S. Rhodes-Mitchell
A. Robson
L. Rorman
P. Ryan
A. Seale
O. Tahir
S. Williams
K. Wong

7C

M. Emura
K. Haas
S. Hughes
N. Johns
C. Joseph
J. Keleher
A. Kneebone
J. Lasbury
M. Lorrain
M. Mellech
J. Orr

D. Owen
J. Robertson
J. Rodder
N. Rudd
C. Ryland
C. Sharpe
S. Tannous
M. Thomas

7D

A. A'Rok
S. Bennett
J. Cowle
S. Cue
S. Elcheikh
K. Evans
C. Hourmouzis
H. Maguire
A. Meadowcroft
P. Oglethorpe
R. Presser
E. Psaros
J. Siao
A. Smythe
J. Svoboda
J. Thompson
J. Tuskin
K. Ure
D. Wright
W. Young

7E

N. Bacon
E. Burke
A. Burnett
V. Cogdon
J. Conabere
P. Crossley
C. Day
T. Demirtzis
M. Foxman
S. Greiner
P. Jason
T. Johannsen
J. Jones
V. Kavanagh
R. Leonard
S. Marshall
B. McBain
M. Naidu
R. Rowe
M. Siapantas
J. Szuklaper
D. Wenzel

7F

B. Bryla
C. Douvitsas
H. Elbaum

K. Ensabella
K. Gibson
C. Godridge
N. Haas
M. Loats
K. Maclean
S. Martin
D. Miller
S. Park

7G

A. Price
D. Steel
A. Stone
K. Super
J. Tahan
M. Talbot
S. Wilkinson
R. Williams

8A

K. Armstrong
G. Cimmino
S. Cooke
A. Deutsch
J. Fell
S. Griska
C. Hill
F. Lucas
T. Mansour
D. Matthews
P. Milopteris
K. Nirens
S. Paltos
S. Papaxanthou
A. Prior
S. Rozan
W. Soerono
A. Spyrou
B. Tainsh
J. Tannous
J. Tuskin
P. West
S. Willison

8B

H. Adler
M. Batterham
M. Botic
C. Burke
P. Cottier
I. Cox
M. Fletcher
A. Ille
J. Knight
S. Koulmandas
N. Lamond
J. Lloyd
S. McMillan
A. Philippou
K. Rowe

K. Russell
F. Sarantis
R. Sujica
D. Swalwell
L. Theedar
J. Waisberg
J. Wimalasena

8C

D. Alcock
B. Bond
J. Elcheikh
T. Gibson
K. Houdalakis
B. Hughes
D. Hughes
E. Hussein
E. Lynch
S. Mangan
Y. Mijak
J. Minton-Connell
I. Nash
R. Nelson
G. Rhodes
J. Rouse
J. Scrobogna
J. Sharp
A. Stavarakis
K. Stone
L. Tuckwell

8D

T. Atkinson
M. Byttner
B. Colley
N. Cuthbert
P. Joganathan
D. Kormas
R. McAloney
D. McCardle
M. McPherson
M. Mennerich
C. O'Shea
J. Rosenfield
M. Ross
G. Saisanas
S. Sayasane
L. Scullin
C. Timewell
A. Votsis
E. Walshaw
M. Wright
V. Yemm

8E

S. Adin
M. Andrew
S. Antzakas
A. Black

S. Brown
K. Ciurej
V. Conabere
E. Creaser
J. Giza
L. Guthrie
R. Haugh
C. Heath
M. Jeffery
D. Joffe
S. Kinsella
M. Lew
S. Lim
F. Lo Cascio
I. Margolin
J. Payton
A. Topakas
A. Young

8F

D. Allison
P. Battaini
M. Blackwell
F. Blake
K. Bracken
J. Brown
A. Burke
C. Christou
M. Davidson
J. Fitzroy-Kelly
T. Gee
P. Holahan
A. Kraska
K. Larkham
A. Lion
D. Marsden
B. McCleery
L. Mulcock
C. Reid
N. Rivett
G. Sloan
K. Wright

8A

Z. Abraham
M. Barwick
E. Bone
A. Bradshaw
M. Chan
B. Corbett
M. Dare
T. Dernelly
N. Dwyer
J. Geary
L. Goodwin
D. Haugh
M. Isaia
A. King
J. Kroehl

E. Krok
A. Lasbury
D. McDonald
S. Nimmervoll
H. Read
D. Roe
R. Thompson

9B

D. Bendel
D. Buckland
M. Ciurej
J. Croaker
M. Daniels
R. Davenport
R. Evans
J. Grasso
T. James
B. Johannsen
D. Jones
C. Kozma
A. Leaper
S. Muir
L. Oshlak
D. Radlow
D. Sager
C. Smith
J. Thompson

9C

C. Bassili
C. Bennett
J. Carmichael
S. Dahan
J. Dakis
T. Demirtzis
N. Dodd
S. Fitzgerald-Gibson
R. Graves
T. Ho
D. Janai
K. Love
L. McBain
T. Meredith
P. Merifield
B. Parker
D. Pavis
B. Payton
R. Pazold
J. Salvio
M. Stebbing
D. Trewarn
N. Willer

M. Young

9D

M. Brabner
C. Clarke
B. Collier
D. Conway
M. Conway
T. Eberle
L. Haddon
N. Hayes
L. Hooper
M. Kerr
E. Lapatas
J. Latimer
J. Lee
J. Malin
T. McKenzie
R. Orbach
D. Rotman
R. Curtis
J. Day
D. De Vries
K. Fleischer
K. Fremder
A. Goldman
C. Hatzidimitriou
C. Ho
P. Joganathan
S. Kavanagh
S. King
A. Oshlak
N. Owen
B. Sadler
S. Sorbello
S. Talbot
Z. Varkonyi
S. Williams

9E

N. Agussol
T. Antoniou
S. Blanc
J. Bowman
D. Cullen
A. Davies
J. Dymond
D. Elliott
S. Flanagan
R. Gibson
O. Golan
S. Hammond
B. Hillemacher
L. Homer
J. Lum
M. Marelic
W. McLean
M. Pearl
J. Porter
A. Skarlatos
C. Tompkins
M. Wenden

10A

D. Ades
S. Bleimschein
E. Bonsall
P. Callori
A. Durrant
S. Emmett
A. French
V. Gault

S. Greer
H. Ives
M. Lester
M. Maddick
S. Newton
L. Strahan
K. Thomson
J. Trefners
N. Valis
J. Viney
J. Vlavianos
B. Walker

10B

C. Apostolellis
S. Bender
C. Botelho
F. Brock
L. Clements
D. Coulter
R. Curtis
J. Day
D. De Vries
K. Fleischer
K. Fremder
A. Goldman
C. Hatzidimitriou
C. Ho
P. Joganathan
S. Kavanagh
S. King
A. Oshlak
N. Owen
B. Sadler
S. Sorbello
S. Talbot
Z. Varkonyi
S. Williams

10C

S. Adler
A. Aizenstros
J. Aldrich
I. Antoniou
J. Batterham
K. Coates
J. Collier
G. Conabere
T. Danes
R. Davis
L. Grundmann
S. Hughes
N. Ignatiadis
R. Jacobs
C. Liakos
K. McKay
A. Michael
M. Miller
P. Roufai
P. Ryan

J. Thiedeman
J. Waterfall
G. Wattis
I. Wood

10D

C. Atkin
T. Bassili
K. Brackley
A. Cole
N. Cooke
D. Frydman
D. Glass
A. Halliday
R. Jadrijevic
N. Leivenzon
M. Lester
Y. Levy
J. McConchie
S. Nickas
H. Nudel
P. Philippou
E. Pinn
M. Shaab
C. Shepherd
G. Skewes
D. Statham
M. Strain
B. Talbot
R. Tripodi
I. Wilson

10E

J. Ciechanowski
R. Colley
C. Cravino
S. Ellis
N. Gibson
B. Heath
J. Hillemacher
S. Jason
R. Kaldor
S. Koulmandas
A. Kuhlmann
G. Lawrie
D. Leed
J. Lochhead
M. McComb
K. Pecker
L. Ramsdale
J. Rosenfield
M. Rozan
M. Sarris
S. Singam
S. Thomson
D. Tipper
J. Walshaw

10F

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT



CHANGE IS SOMETHING WE HAVE EXPERIENCED A LOT OF IN 1988.

On February 18th the Minister of Education, Hon. Caroline Hogg, announced that we were to remain a stand-alone Year 7-12, to be known as Brighton Secondary College forthwith. This decision implied that the Ministry of Education sees us as a school with sufficient potential enrolment to justify our continued existence, and perceived confidence that we can fully offer and implement the two year Victorian Certificate of Education, which will become operative from 1990.

At the beginning of the year, as part of the re-structure of the Schools' Division of the Ministry of Education, we changed from the South Central Region to the Southern Metropolitan Region. From an administrative point of view, this has meant adjusting to new procedures and policies, developing new professional relationships, and learning to cope with different expectations and requiring time and tolerance. One of the disappointments of changing Regions has been the decision not to honour the promise of the previous Region, to provide us with \$200,000 for internal maintenance. This year we have seen the introduction of subject fees. College Council resisted this decision for as long as possible, but ultimately had to do the same as our neighbouring government post-primary schools, in order to provide the necessary materials and equipment to keep up the standard of our educational programs. In general, the response of parents in paying the fees has been excellent. As a result of parental contributions we will be able to fit out a second computer room for 1989. In addition, other developments were funded for Computer-aided Graphics, Carpet in the instrumental music areas, additional disk drives for typing and word-processing and piano repairs. Staffing in 1988 has had its difficulties. Many teachers have resigned to move into private industry. This

is apparently wide-spread across the State. All teachers have been replaced on leaving, basically by teachers offering the same or similar subjects. I hope that in 1989 we return to the usual stable staffing pattern. Not all people react to change well. Some students have experienced perhaps too many staff changes this year. However, part of the educational process involves reacting to situations and adapting to change; although not all responses have been immediately positive, some of the realities of life have been experienced by many people. 1989 will not be without its changes and will no doubt have its difficulties. We must expect that there will be new people to get to know, new situations to adjust to and new problems to tackle. Our responses to these challenges will indicate our degree of maturity and will help to determine our degree of success. Often we complain that things are monotonous and dreary - don't let's settle into the rut and respond unfavourably to change. Let's determine to successfully face the changes we will encounter as we develop a tolerance and understanding for new situations and new people. After all, what has happened in the past, even in the recent past, may not be relevant now - such is the pace of change. Can we meet the challenge ahead of us?

JOHN N. FOWLER

B.S.C. COUNCIL



Back Row: Des Ryan, Sue King, Juliet Anstee, John French, Margaret Long, David Pittock, Carol Lightfoot.

Seated: John Fowler (Secretary), Marcel Seuret (President), M. Whiteway (Bursar).

Absent: Michael Redding, Leonie Lloyd, Susanne Wasterval, Tyrone Hunter, Mugette Marelic, Lyndal Moore.

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

During this year three of our students have gone overseas to broaden their life experience. Ann Goldman has gone to Holland, Rebecca Dunster has gone to Canada (Quebec) and Kim McDonald has gone to Japan. Note that each of these students has embraced not only another culture, but also another language. The acquisition of a foreign language combined with the self-enhancing experience of living in another family in another country, will add greatly to the considerable personal talents and mature living skills already possessed by the girls. Their adventurousness will surely be amply rewarded.

I believe that the three students will each contribute to international friendship, and that each has qualities that make her a fine representative of young Australia. To be an exchange student is challenging but to have mastery of another language as part of the exchange is especially challenging. When the girls return they should have considerable empathy with our newly arrived, non-English speakers who also have to show great strength of character to meet the daily requirements of college attendance.

David Pittock

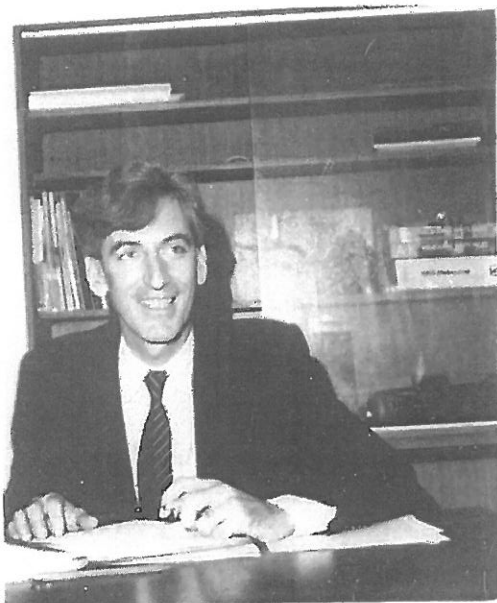


STAFF



7th Row: P. Seymour, J. Clarkson, J. Locco, T. Bragg.
 6th Row: L. Ashton, H. Redden, J. Nemet, M. Batour, M. Marron, K. Morgan, C. Humphries, P. Kindler, R. Ciavaglia, P. Wilson, R. Gould.
 5th Row: R. Parry, R. McGrail, D. Grass, C. Nakhamkes, A. St. George, C. Kemp, V. Magasanik.
 4th Row: A. Hillier, A. Boutros, M. Jewell, A. Pakula, K. Pamment, M. Morrissey, A. Fenton, T. Stubbs.
 3rd Row: M. Whiteway, B. Grebler, A. Geddes, R. Head, B. Lawson, M. Baxter, J. Hunter.
 2nd Row: P. Locco, A. Watson, C. Lightfoot, B. Ryan, T. Dimitropoulos, L. Kozma, J. Woodbridge, M. Tripp, C. Delaney, N. Nicholas, D. Harman, K. Gibson.
 Front: R. Vaux, S. Sutherland, M. Redding, A. White, S. Acreman, D. Clark, J. Fowler, D. Pittock, J. Stent, F. Macridis, J. Anstee, R. Craven, F. Forbes.

SENIOR CO-ORDINATOR



Two of the principal duties I had this year were Curriculum Co-ordinator and S.R.C. Liaison officer. Included with these were various administrative and support tasks for the administration along with my teaching allotment.

The Curriculum Committee has been responsible for the planning of curriculum days which have focused on the Discipline and Welfare Policy and the implementation of V.C.E. The Victorian Certificate of Education and its implications for the rest of the school curriculum will continue to be one of the major tasks facing the Curriculum Committee throughout 1989 and 1990.

The Curriculum Committee has also recommended to staff and College Council that all assessments from 1989 on, be semester based. In addition, commencing in 1990, all subjects should be taught on a semester basis.

D.Clark

S.W.C.

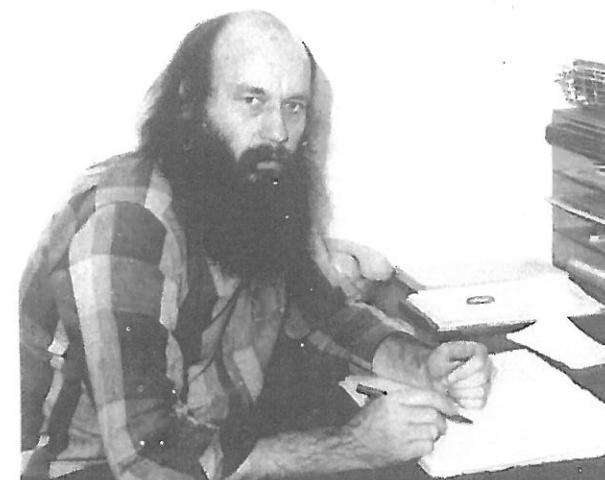
1988 is the fourth year in which B.S.C. has had a Student Welfare Co-ordinator.

The implementation of the Discipline and Welfare Policy, and the establishment of the Student Welfare Committee, have been the two major responsibilities of myself for this year. The Discipline and Welfare Policy will need to be reviewed and evaluated for 1989. It is essential that there is a commitment and consistency in approach from all members of the school community towards this policy. The Student Welfare Committee has operated as the co-ordinating body within the school, assisting the development, co-ordination and maintenance of the

total support structures within the school, and as such has involved itself in issues, such as integration and the review of our transition programme.

I would like to thank the service-providers at Bayside School Support Centre for their assistance. Also to the Visiting Teachers Service. Students have also benefited greatly from the support of the Integration Aides.

Mention must be made of the performance of Playback Theatre on Curriculum Day. Their insights into the problems and frustrations experienced by the staff, highlighted the need for continued support and reassurance for our staff.



R.Gould

SCHOOL CAPTAINS



The year kicked off to a bad start with a heartbreaking pre-season training, as we found out there was to be no Year 12 Study? Camp. Three weeks into the season and another setback as the coaches on the Year 12 committee had not yet discovered a home-ground (common-room). But even without the home-ground advantage, the Year 12 group were still able to combine and form a close-knit organisation. We had the 'administration' on the basket-ball court, the 'players' on the footy oval, and the one-eyed supporters at the golf-course. Finals fever has struck! With only the preliminary October tests to overcome, the GRAND FINAL of exams

seems only a kick behind play. All in all it has been a great team effort as throughout the tough and vigorous season of studying we have encountered and passed all setbacks thrown upon us, ensuring we will achieve an excellent result for the school.

We'd like to thank all the teachers and our fellow students for making it such a great year.

Some questions are still to be answered, such as who will be Brownlow of studying?

That's all from us - keep PUNCHIN'.

Kathy Todd and Alex Gerdan

YEAR 12 COMMITTEE

The Year 12 Committee commenced the year with the organisation of a BBQ for Year 12 students and teachers, to enable us to raise funds.

We then proceeded to organise the Year 12 formal, which is to be held at International Receptions, Brighton. In an effort to lower the cost of the formal tickets, a casual day was organised.

For the main part of the year, Year 7 form assemblies were taken by members of the Year 12 committee. This was to hopefully improve relationships between the oldest and youngest members of the college.

Also, the Year 12 Committee coached selected Year 7 teams to play against St. Leonards.

In addition to these activities, members of the committee have been associated with outside functions. School Captains, Kathy Todd and Alex Gerdan attended a Sandringham Rotary Club lunch, and Nicola Mills and Adam Hynes represented our college on a visit to Queens College.

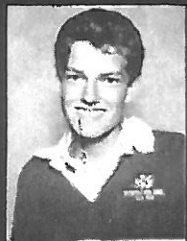
With the pressures faced by Year 12 we have encountered many difficulties in organising activities. But we have done our best.

Josephine Clarke



Adam Hynes, Alex Gerdan, Kerri McLeod, Amanda Barton, Shawn Hillen, Nicola Mills, Kathy Todd.
Absent: Jo Clarke, S. Higginson, A. Jones, J. Roberts, A. Hall.

VOE VILLAINS



Guy Malpas
"Vegemite does make
the cheeks rosy."



Leanne Samland
"There is life beyond
the Typing Pool..."



Kylie Wilson
"What time does
school start?"



Sharon Ciechanowski
"All men are guilty -
until proven innocent."



Taimi Bond
"With pleasure."



Leeann Kinsella
"Blah! Blah! Blah!
Blah!"



Grant Tischler
"This is
serious..."



Nicole Davis
"This is hard..."



Scott Nunn
"Never on Fridays."



Denise de Vriend
"I can convert you."



Peter Skarlatos
"Oh! What can
I say!?"



Christine Kyrrou
"Don't call him
Gannon!!"



Andrew Gannon
"Michael Masion
has got my hair."



Lexie Fall
"A certain breed..."



David Haberfeld
"Don't be afraid
of me!"



Aileen Chume
"I suppose 409
would be alright."



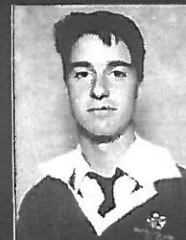
Warren Stillman
"TAME ME - Taimi!"



Yvonne Roufai
"I'll go to Biol
today!"



Bernard Meadowcroft
"Good mark Hally!"



Luke Rabi
"Strip search. Drop
'em!"



Aloiafi Siaosi
"Zoe, I don't agree."



Shui-mei Khoo
The Even Quieter
Achiever



Kate McMahon
50% reliable, 25%
of the time."



Mark McConachy
"Politics... is that
my class?"



Lyndal Moore
"I promise I'll be
there!" "Sure, Lyndal."



Connie Gee
Whizz!!!



Eshel Baron
"Just mellow out!"



Karen Bokser
"Who said blondes
have more fun?"



Allister Jones
"Birdie on the
fourth..."



Belinda Read
"In the beginning..."



Jason Roberts
Night Rider at
Darby's.



Amanda Barton
"Slow and steady
wins the race."



Justin Stedman
"I wear my
sunglasses at night!"



Sue Higginson
"I've decided Left
is right."



Stephen Abiuso
"Flip you, melon
farmer!"



Sue Delakos
"How's the hairdo,
Sue?"



Kathy Todd
"So what is under
your kilt?"



Andrew Withal
"Nob heads never
prosper."



Sascha Frydman
"I AM the door."



Zoe Sarantis
"Good Things come
in small packages."



Tyler Greer
"I didn't know she
was only . . ."



Jo Pawley
"This time I'm really
going to leave."



Sakis Christou
"Not Ed!!"



Kerri McLeod
"H.D.&S. arguments
rule"



Matthew Clements
"Did my ears fit
in the photo?"



Matt Long
"Tend the rabbits ...
Lennie."



Anthony Hall
"Darby's! . . . I
love it!"



Leon Miller
"Russians do it
better."



Daniel Lowe
"If not for my
nose ..."



Tejinder Bedi
"400 will do me!"



Stephen Shostak
"Daicos for P.M.!"



Wayne Buchner
Sail away on a piece
of Kodachrome.



David Nelson
"... can teach an
old dog new tricks!"



Rachael Dalton
Absence makes the
heart grow fonder.



Linda McLure
"Oh, you're so
boring, Belinda."



Stephen Gibson
"By crikey, by Jesus,
by jingo!"



Pheona Selby
A concert ... what?



Narith Sim
"Can't you under-
stand me?"



Jacqui Cameron
The Quiet Achiever



Alex Gerdan
"I AM a legend Des,
just like WILLOW".



Margaret Bannerman
"Really I'm a
deranged lunatic!"



David Coates
Einstein II.



Connie Georgas
"Oh ... now I get it!"



Tony Bonanno
"Call me Sly!"



Kirrily Nelson
"That's just Borri!"



Adam Hynes
"The glasses
aren't fake."



Simone Young
"Darby's isn't a
dirty word!"



Charles Antoniou
Check that smile!



Sonja Weber
She's got legs!



Des Love
"My health ... my
beer!"



Jo Clarke
"Clarke and Associ-
ates - brilliant."



Mark Vogel
"I'm not blushing;
it's just hot in here.!"

VCE VILLAINS



J-P Wispelarere
"My mind is a perplexing lump of guliniferous!"



Scott Fischer
"Arnold Schwarzenegger rules!"



Kelly Grundmann
"... the colour's natural ..."



Tracey Parnell
"Watch out Michelle Grattan, here comes Tracey!"



Nicola Mills
Sweet, innocent, non-corrupt, mature and pure!



David Franklin
"Mama's got a brand new baby!"



Michael Rosenfield
"I decided school uniform with a beard wasn't a good image!"



Cathy Davis
"That's not my shadow. That's Penny!"



Nick Isbister
Living proof - steady work pays off.



Asliza Aris
Runner-up for the Quietest Achiever!



Tracy McNamara
"What's a form assembly?"



Andrew Bendel
"I really am masculine!"



Christian Cairns
"Artists are supposed to look like this!"



John Cheng
"A perfectionist - ME!"



Paul Dardis
"I don't know everything — just nearly!"



Lee Bristow
"Designing's the life!"



Gabby Mercuri
"Won't you take me to Funky Town?"



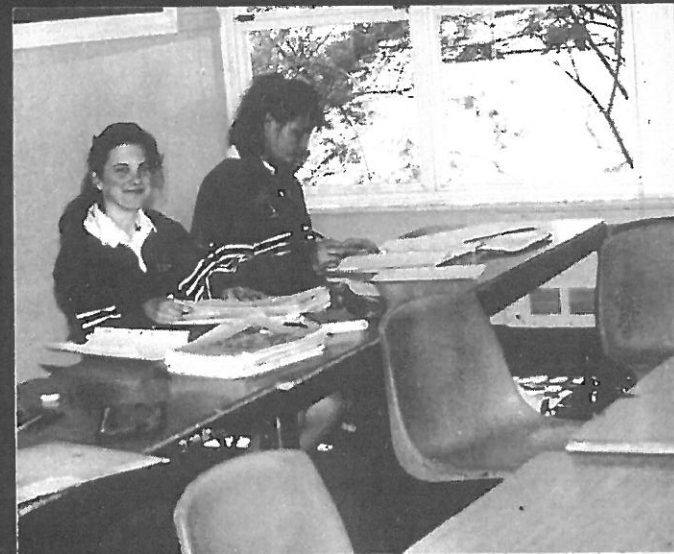
Michael Masion
"Andrew Gannon's got my hair!"



Shawn Hillen
Basically an all rounder



Tim Exell
"I'll go to class - they say a change is as good as a holiday!"



YEAR 12

FORM CAPTAINS

12A K.McMahon	D.Franklin
12B K.Nelson	S.Hillen
12C N.Mills	A.Gannon
12D J.Clarke	M.McConachy
12E C.Kyrou	W.Stillman

MY STREET

"With silver-bells and cockle-shells..." Step, skip, giggle and walk on. The huge hand held mine as we walked home from kindergarten. Summer was the only season. The sun always shone, the heavens forever true-blue, the birds full-voiced. Such is the beauty of childhood's memory.

Hop, skip..."Hello Lady Bump". Lady Bump is a tree unexceptional in size, colour or beauty. Her trunk bent at a sharp angle to one side closely resembles a woman bending at the hips. Thus, the old Camphor-Laurel was not again seen as a tree: she was christened Lady Bump. She never failed to make me giggle. Her twisted torso often the subject of mimicry by my tiny body. Continuing home we would meet "Footpath-Tree". He was a large, broad-bodied tree whose roots sprawled openly over the earth. Those roots once formed a platform large enough for tiny sneakers to dance on. Footpath Tree was well loved: a true friend and playmate. The hand holding mine was patient. We talked. He knew everything and

was safe, warm and nice-smelling. My love for him was all inclusive. Smell, touch, colour, texture. Flowers bloomed sweet and young. We made daisy-chains, he and I, squatting on the magnificent green grass. Long necklaces for Princesses, Crowns for Queens - my happiness depicted in daisies.

We walk again: me the Flower Queen and he the love of my life. Past the "Gingerbread House" with its small, manicured lawn. This was the home of a gentle lady called Mrs. Tidy. The match of her name and nature never failed to tickle my soul.

Click, clack, clank, whir. Mr. Wells would ride past on his black iron bicycle, the chook-feed balancing precariously on the end of the old handle-bars. He'd cheerily tilt his cap displaying his snowy white hair. After a little while - after many tiny steps - we would pass his home, an ordinary-looking weatherboard with the most awe-inspiring letter-box.

It was a letterbox of ordinary shape and size, but it was completely covered with large, smooth, glossy sea-shells.

Had I been given three wishes, to own a letter-box like that would have been all of them.

With tiny sneakered feet slightly dragging now we'd come to the home of an Italian family. There were grape-vines dripping from the

verandah, and an old green market-truck parked peacefully in retirement out the front. What fascinated me most was the long, vicious cactus growing up one side of the Camphor-Laurel, on the nature-strip.

It was over half a metre high and boasted long, woody spikes. It wasn't until I was much older that I came to realise the evil purpose of this cactus, and the effect it would have on unsuspecting dogs!

Lift, arms around neck, cuddle and kick weary legs. We're nearly home now. I spy a fire-hydrant, paling fences and a 'No Through Road' sign. This is our end of the avenue.

Footsteps to greet me, motherly smells and questions.

Mum is doing the garden: she's planting "silver-bells and cockle-shells, and pretty maids all in a row".

Pop and I are home.

Belinda Read 12A



Mrs. C. Lightfoot,
Year 12 Co-ordinator.

YEAR 12

THE PURPLE PEOPLE-EATERS

You've seen us roam the corridors, harass the teachers, take over the library, drive the library teachers batty, have nervous breakdowns during exams and terrify Brighton's golfers. Yes, that's right, that weird mob walking around in those horrid purple jumpers. We are...the Purple People-Eaters!

V.C.E. 1988 at Brighton High (oops sorry! Brighton Secondary College) has definitely had its ups and downs. Were those purple tops an omen in disguise?

First day back we are excited, apprehensive, scared, but above all relieved that we had finally made it to our last year at school.

General Assembly - we sit up the back - wow! Big time stuff here! From here on the fun stops. No more run and games for you kiddies: it's all options, options, options, exams, study, study and more study! The next big heartbreak that did not go down well was the announcement that there was to be no camp.

What's Year 12 without a camp?

Yes, it's a sad fact folks, but we did have to go without, and simply grin and bear it. That's the way the cookie crumbles! Not having a camp was not all that bad: it gave us that extra week to familiarize ourselves with the inner workings of the V.C.E., and discover the joys of being allowed to venture out every lunchtime to the GOLF COURSE!

GREAT!??

Perhaps the biggest blow to our systems was our common-room. Or lack of one. We sat and listened whilst school council candidate after candidate stood before us and promised to get the common-room we so desperately desired. Sure, tell us another one we thought. Let's face it, for a while there it looked like Mission Impossible.

That was until someone came up with the bright (or maybe not so bright) idea of the hall-foyer (along with the little kitchen). Throw in a few dilapidated old couches, one jar of coffee, a few bags of Lipton's, a carton of milk and not forgetting an army of ants, and whammo, there you have it - the Year 12 common-room.

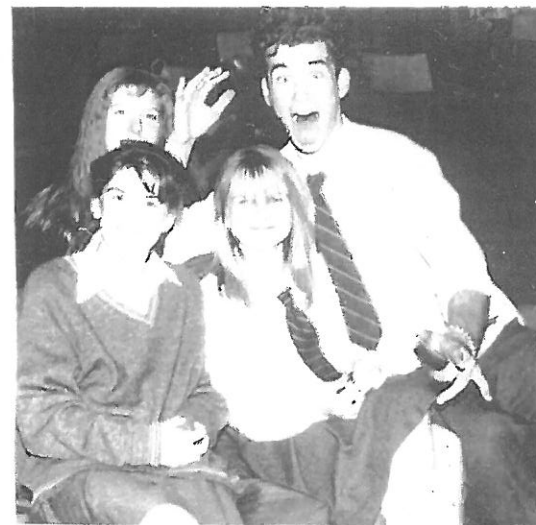
You may be asking yourself why should we get any of these privileges just because we're Year 12's? Well, I think after all the hard work, effort, options (!?), we deserve it, don't you?

V.C.E. is competitive and demanding. The pressure is intense and most of us have contemplated throwing in the towel at times. We are yet to reach the end.

Soon it will be all over: no more exams, no more options...No more options, unbelievable! No more school uniforms and for all of you out there, no more having to look at those purple tops.

On behalf of all the Year 12's, I'd like to thank our teachers, whose help, encouragement and dedication, along with a little bit of knowledge thrown in here and there, has been invaluable. Without them we would not have made it this far.

TRACEY PARNELL 12C



YEAR 11

FORM CAPTAINS

11A M.Tilton	A.Godfrey
11B B.Georg- akopoulos	P.Taylor
11C K.Watson	G.Swann
11D D.Miller	B.Bonsall
11E S.Atkinson	D.Gravino
11F K.Kiel	K.Seeberg
11G M.Cooper	N.Dask

WELFARE



Graphics by John Versace 11D

BODY LANGUAGE

Well, that's what growing-up is, isn't it? A bit of a laugh, a bit of a cry...

Staring into the bathroom-mirror, there is one thing that bothers my young self on this winter's day. (No. Not the weather.)

It is something so seemingly trivial that I am amazed at its irritating power. If I could overcome this 'minor irritation', I am sure that my life would become one of infinite pleasure and harmony.

The very thought of it brings me to tears. How I wish I could cast it aside. Alas! I am destined to having it plague my conscience for the remainder of my young life.

The problem is small, both in nature and size.

It is black in colour and contains an infinite amount of oil within its pores. Geographically, it is positioned most conveniently, on, of all places - the NOSE.

Yes, it is a pimple. A blackhead to be more precise.

Why not squeeze it, you ask? Yes indeed, why not?

The answer is simple. It is not mine to squeeze. Standing next to me is my younger sister. My problem is on her nose.

If it were mine, I would waste no time in taking the offending item between my fingers and pulverizing it. However, as fate would have it, the pimple sits on her nose and not mine.

Lovingly, she has harboured it for months. During this time it has flourished. It has ripened into a mass of congealed oil, bursting at the seams, waiting, waiting, for someone like (dare I say it?) myself to cautiously approach it and perform the inevitable.

My fingers are twitching. I can barely keep my arms pinned to my sides. Control yourself Joanna!

If only she'd let me squeeze it! She persists in nurturing it with the unhealthy morsels of food that she consumes day after day.

Typical adolescent behaviour.

Closely scrutinising the pimple, I realise that it has no choice but to accept this food, all the while anticipating the finale - when it will finally be set free by its captor - my sister.

Its body language is obvious.

Squeeze me, it begs. Don't leave me in this state.

I cannot satisfy its desires, for it is not me who nurtures it.

As much as I want to, I cannot fulfil a mature blackhead's lifelong ambition - to be squeezed. Only my sister can end the blemish's misery. I am left standing in front of the bathroom mirror, staring, with only one question left unanswered. Is a pimple something to laugh at or cry over?

Joanna Kormas 11C

THE POPLARS

Alone the two
Swayed in the breeze,
Unknown to them
A man would come,
And fell their might with ease.

The larger one
Came down first,
The other stood alone.
Their tap-roots still
Shared the cool, sweet water
Used to quench their thirst.

A week and a day
It stood alone,
A tombstone to the first,
And still it drank
The cool, sweet water,
Drank to quench it's thirst.

At last, the day.
The chainsaw roared,
The last came crashing down.
It's stump still stands,
A mute reminder
Of the trees which stood their
ground.

Ben Owzkinsky 11F

PEACE

White gulls rest on the glass, ripple-
less expanse.
Peace.

Brett Eastwood 11F



BETTE DAVIS by Jacqui
Phillips 11D

THE ROSE

Deep, beautiful red, the colour of
rubies.

Opening their petals to the sun
The warm breath of summer touches
them.

Dew, sparkling like diamonds,
Disappearing like a mirage in the
heat.

Only these flowers having the
meaning of love.

Caring hands pluck them off the
plant

A symbol of my love for you.

Slowly the colour fades like a
setting-sun,

From ruby-red to a dull crimson.

Petals flutter to the ground,

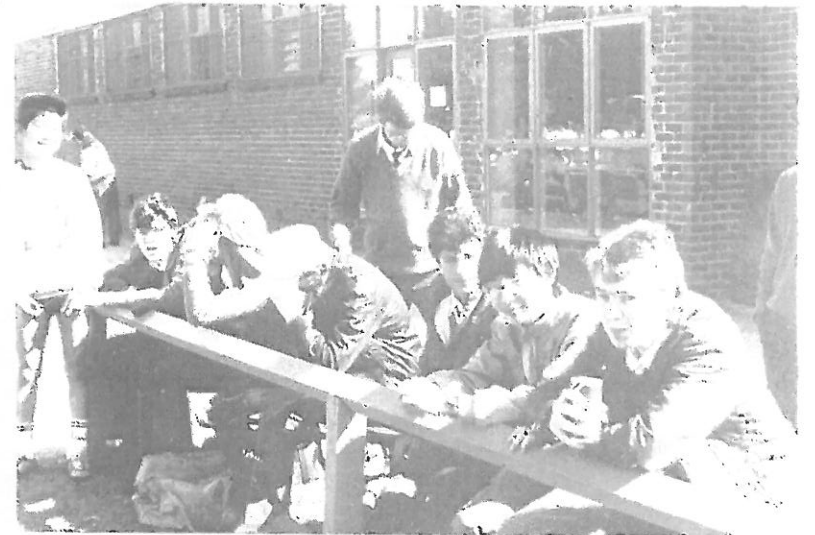
Like droplets of blood from a wound.

They are as dead as my love for you,
Never to be resurrected.

Julianne Danes 11F



R. Craven: Year 11
Co-ordinator



YEAR 10

FORM CAPTAINS

10A S.Greer	S.Bleimschein
10B A.Goldman	C.Hatzi-
	dimitrio
10C G.Conabere	T.Danes
10D E.Pinn	J.McConchie
10E J.Hille-	J.Ciech-
macher	anowski
10F A.Kafoa	A.Loos-
	schilder
10G J.Watson	J.Rosenfield
10H M.Jones	A.Beitner

FRIENDSHIP

When you're lonely or depressed, the smiling face of a friend, any friend, is a great relief.

You can rely on "true" friends and sometimes you have to.

A FRIEND IS ONE OF THE BEST THINGS YOU CAN HAVE.

With no friends what would you do with your spare time? How would you celebrate and have fun? How would you joke around? Friends are needed so that we can have a happy life.

Friendship means sharing things and doing things together.

Friends should be understanding under all circumstances. Nothing can replace the feeling of losing a friendship that you thought would last forever.

I think close friendships are very important because you need someone that you can talk to and share experiences with. Friends are the ones who know most about you.

Friendship means having someone that you can tell all your secrets to.

When you're lonely or depressed, the smiling face of a friend, any friend, is a great relief.

Having a friend is wonderful.

Friendship is something that you cannot buy.

Friendship is having someone you can trust.

Friendship means standing by your friends through good and bad times, not just dropping them if their popularity decreases.

A friend is someone who sticks by you through thick and thin: someone who is reliable and trustworthy. It's not often that you find someone like this.

To me, friendship means honesty, trust, fun, having feelings for a person.

After I lost my friend, I knew what friendship was...and it is hard to get another friend.

A good friendship should last forever. You should keep in contact with each other, never backstab, be honest, and comfort and help each other through difficulties.

Friendship is a very special feeling inside.

The most important thing is being able to be honest and frank towards each other and not feel compromised by it.

Friends do not tease you.

TROUBLES OF A FIVE YEAR OLD

The day was beautiful and the sky was blue. My brother and I were going down to the waterhole to have a quick dip. We were halfway there when a white station waggon pulled up beside us. There were two men and a fashionable lady in it.

"Which way to the nearest bar", one of the men said.

"There's one in the town", Garry said.

The man put his head back in the car and the car disappeared in a cloud of dust. Garry turned around and looked at me. His eyes showed that his mind was clicking over as fast as possible. We continued on our way and when we got to the waterhole we put on our bathers and dived into the water. About an hour later it started getting dark so we headed for home. We got home to find Dad sitting on the porch with his telescope. Garry got the tea as usual and called Dad in. When we had finished we sat back and waited for Dad to excuse us like he normally does. He was looking kind of strange. A bit green around the edges, so as to say. "I've got something to tell you, Garry and Shaun." He looked serious so I didn't interrupt. "I haven't got a job anymore. I was fired today. Garry, you'll have to look after Shaun as much as possible from now on until I find another job, which shouldn't be long, so take it as men and keep your chins up. Please".

I started to complain but the look in his eyes stopped me. Mind you, so did the kick I received from Garry. Later on, me and Garry were sitting on Garry's bed contemplating Dad's fate. Apparently he had been fired because of his lack of co-ordination in doing something important. He had mucked it up and had been consequently fired. It all seemed a bit rough, so I suggested that Garry should go down and talk to the boss about the matter.

Garry, I must explain, had just turned 14 and regarded himself as very mature and capable of handling anything thrown at him. Of course he agreed to help Dad straight away and said he would go down there first thing in the morning.

Morning came and as it was Sunday, Garry didn't leave until about 11 o'clock. An hour later he returned with a very glum look on his face.

"I knew it was a waste of time", were the first words he muttered. He walked up the steps to his room. I rushed after him and sat down beside him. I was dying to know what had happened, so I got straight to the point.

"Why won't they take him back?"

Garry just looked at me and didn't say anything for a minute. Then all of a sudden he got up and pushed me across the room. I lay there just staring at him for a minute trying to figure out what I had said wrong.

"You told me to go over there and I made Dad look stupid in the eyes of the bosses. Fancy letting your kids

go and stick up for you. That was a great idea. Just great! Now get out of here."

It was an outburst that I wasn't expecting and I was still in shock when all of a sudden he just picked me up, opened the door, and pushed me out. I stood outside for a minute just looking at the door and listening to the muffled sobs coming from inside. I had no idea that it would make Dad look stupid. How was I to know that? Garry seemed to be very unfair at times.

Dad arrived home at about 6 o'clock. He looked at me and then walked on up to Garry's room. I heard shouts coming from his room and then all went nearly quiet: the only noise was a faint murmuring. I decided to head for bed before I got into more trouble.

Excerpt from 'Troubles of a five year old' by Tim Danes 10C



Miss F. Macridis,
Year 10 Co-ordinator



CAREERS



J. Stent

In line with Government Policy we are experiencing an increase in the numbers of students completing Years 11 and 12.

Information on courses and jobs is regularly updated and is well used by all students.

During the year students have been involved in

*Young Achievers - a Year 11 Business Venture run by students

*Know-Biz - students visit business organisations

*Course Scan - a computer read-out service for Year 12 students contemplating tertiary study

*Enterprise Australia - a challenge of Work programme for Year 11 students

*Careerwise Testing - Tertiary programme for senior students to assess their abilities and career interests

*Tertiary Information Service - for Year 12 students

*Mock Interviews - service offered by North Brighton Rotarians to Year 11 students

*Work Experience - Years 10-12 participate

*Speakers from a variety of educational institutions and other organisations.

We look forward to more exciting happenings next year as the study of work becomes an integral part of the developing curriculum of the VCE subject Australian Studies.

LIBRARY



In February we processed our 20,000th book. And so began another busy year. Assignments, Year 12 option work, mid-year and end-of-year exams ensured continual requests for library resources.

Library science and research skills were again taught to Year 7 students in first term. The children enjoyed scurrying around the catalogue, encyclopedias, fiction and non-fiction books.

Displays were wide and varied: from prints of Australia's Prime Ministers to Charlie Chaplin and other movie greats.

This year we welcomed Mrs. Faye Wells

to our library staff. The four of us have had a busy but enjoyable year.

J. Hunter



INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

During 1988 there have been three performing groups rehearsing each week - Junior Band, Senior Band and Strings Ensemble.

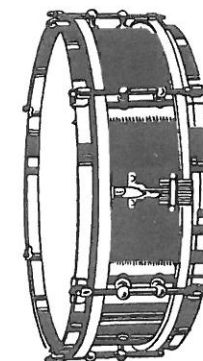
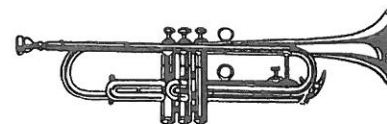
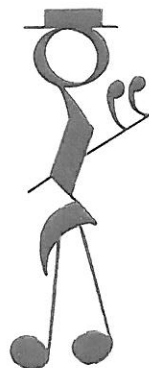
We now have a total of 83 students learning to play musical instruments, and this number will continue to increase in future years.

The college is indebted to the instrumental music teachers for their interest and enthusiasm in promoting this new and exciting college programme. They are Les Ashton (woodwinds), Michael Kyriakakis (woodwinds), Jan Nemet (brass), Edward Mogilevsky (strings), Regina Slavsky (strings), Peter Blick (drums) and Ron Parker (supervisor).

We will continue to see more and more

of our performing groups in action at future college events.

Michael Redding
Instrumental Music Co-ordinator.



DRAMA

Year 10 Drama students together with students from Bentleigh West Primary School devised a performance/event based on our relationship to our environment. They explored Aboriginal mythology and the Greenhouse Effect in order to make their statement, which portrayed:

Guilt

Shame

We are slowly destroying the earth

We are selfish and ignorant

We take advantage of what we have

We live in luxury and an ocean of waste

We all have to make sacrifices if we want

things to improve

We are guilty

CLEAN UP

Then we'll celebrate

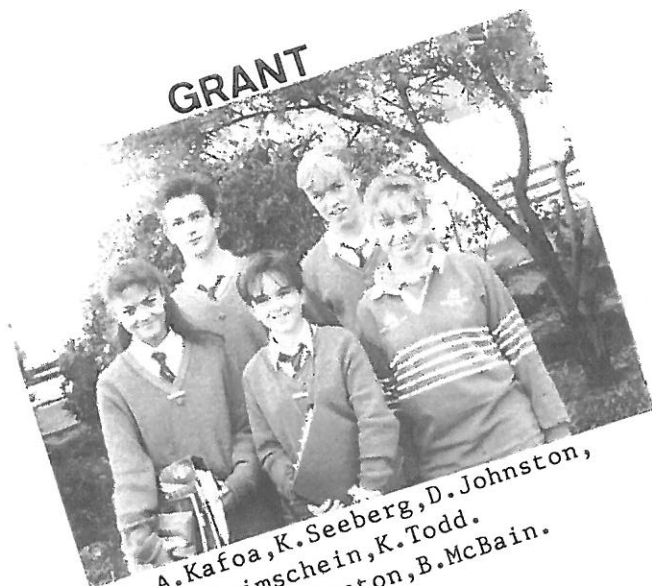
Year 10 students



Ann Goldman with Bentleigh West Primary Students.

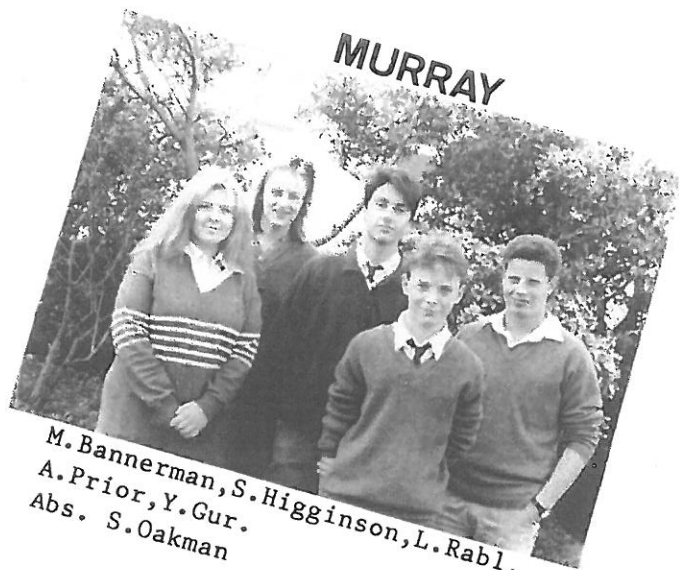
HOUSE CAPTAINS

GRANT



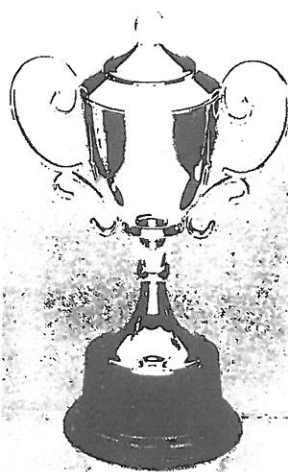
A. Kafoa, K. Seeberg, D. Johnston,
S. Bleimschein, K. Todd.
Abs. M. Johnston, B. McBain.

MURRAY



M. Bannerman, S. Higginson, L. Rabl,
A. Prior, Y. Gur.
Abs. S. Oakman

1988 CUP WINNER



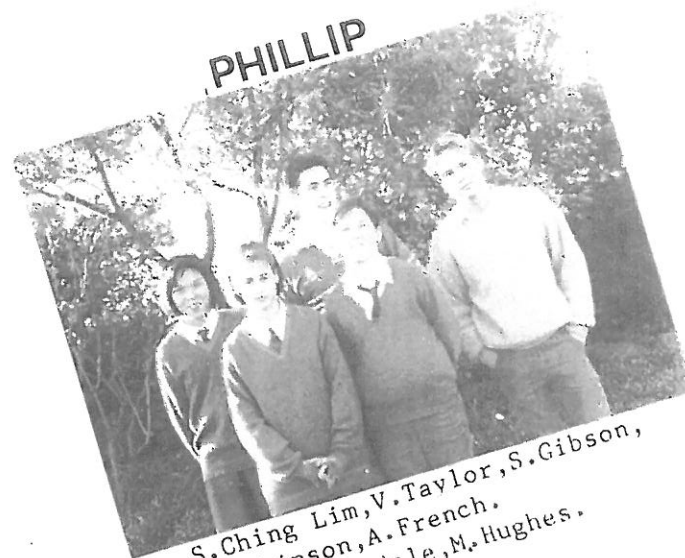
LONSDALE

LONSDALE



K. Ure, G. Sloan, A. Barton, A. Gerdan.
Abs. A. Love, A. King, N. Teichelman.

PHILLIP



S. Ching Lim, V. Taylor, S. Gibson,
T. Atkinson, A. French.
Abs. L. Ramsdale, M. Hughes.

HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The house swimming sports were postponed due to torrential rain. This proved fortunate: the weather on the revised date was perfect. We all hopped on the bus looking forward to a swim.

Things started off well with each house winning its fair share of races. By lunch-time, two houses, Grant and Phillip, had won themselves a comfortable lead. After lunch, Grant and Phillip locked themselves into a tense battle with the lead changing frequently. With one house winning a race and gaining the lead, then the other house leading, tensions were high. House members from both sides were on the edges of their seats with excitement. Finally, Phillip House came out on top winning by 17 points.

The final scores were: Phillip 339 points. Grant 324 points. Lonsdale 251 points.

Murray 188 points.

Thanks are due to swimmers from all houses. Brighton then went on to compete in the inter-school swimming sports. They came a very creditable second to McKinnon.

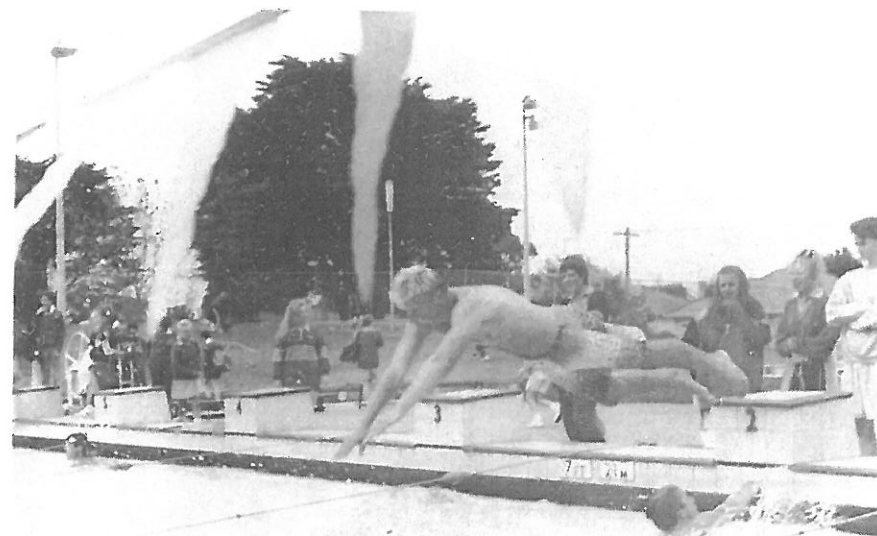
Stephen Gibson 12B



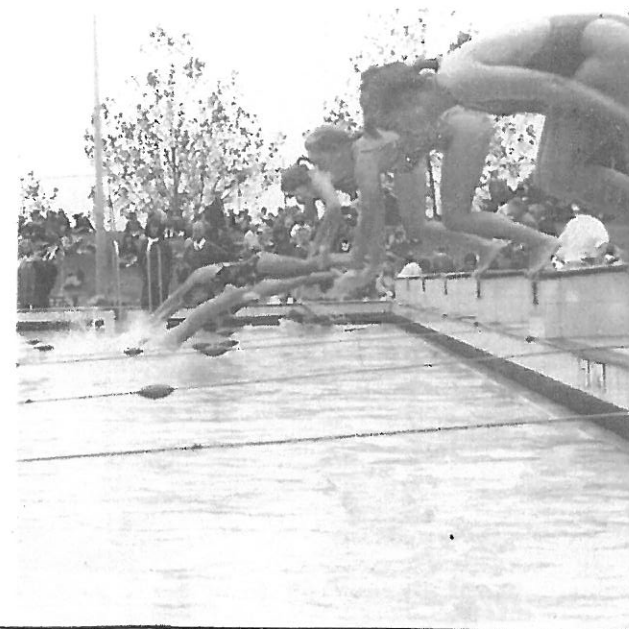
Brett Heath



Sara Flanagan



Kane Sorbello





Nicola Mills



Andrew Meadowcroft



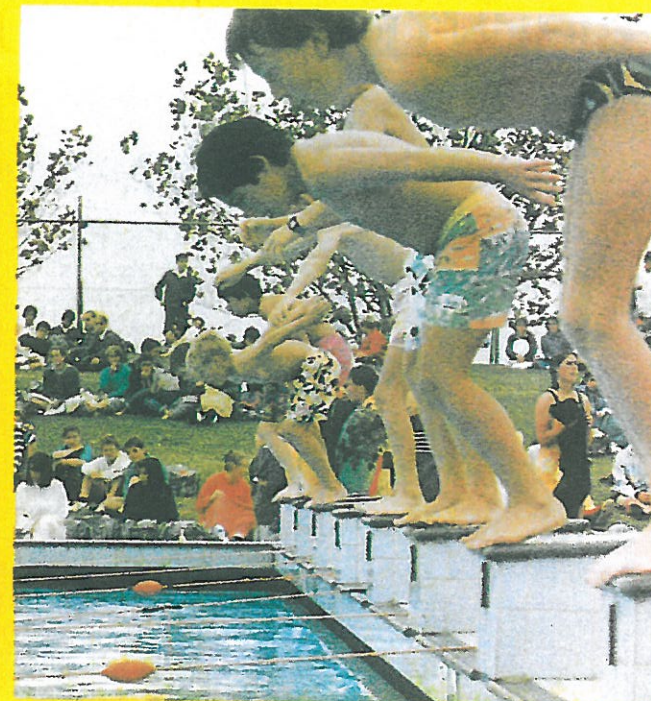
Nicola Kadera



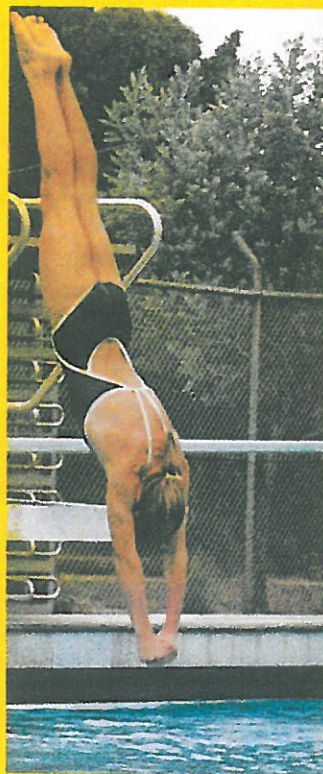
Melissa Kerr



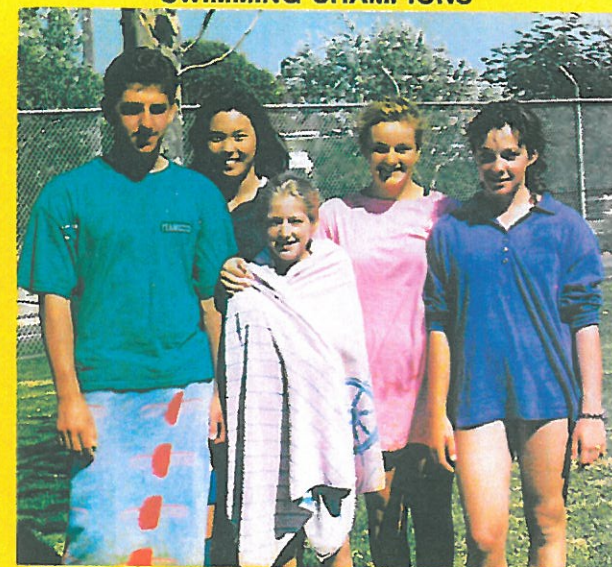
Jason Grasso



Ross Colley



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS



Mathew Long, Swee Ching Lim, Jade Minton-Connell, Rebecca King, Karen Fleischer.

BICENTENNIAL CONCERT



Chorus: "Hooray for Hollywood"
"Puttin' on the Ritz"

Brighton Secondary College and other schools in the area met for a Bicentennial Concert at St Leonards Hall. Our college entertained the audience with singing and dancing from Hollywood movies.

Comments from students involved:

- I found it thoroughly enjoyable and worthwhile
- It was great fun

Ketiah Fischer 10H



Jacqui Phillips: "Diamonds are a girl's best friend"



Miranda Johnston:
"Over the rainbow"



Leonie Goodwin: "As time goes by"

FROM CHINA TO AUSTRALIA



On June 2nd, 8C and 8E visited the Royal Melbourne Zoo.

One of the reasons we went to the Zoo was to see the pandas, which were on loan from China for Australia's Bicentenary.

We were allowed to wander in small groups looking at all the animals, and taking pictures.

Of course, there was a catch to this excursion. After we had completed the assignment sheet on the pandas, we had to get some information for our mammals assignment.

Overall, we thought it was a worthwhile day and a great one as well!

Matthew Lew, Michael Jeffery,
Adrian Black. 8E



HOUSE DRAMA COMPETITION



Nick Dask and Tony Nicolopoulos



PHILLIP HOUSE. (The winner)



Emma Bone and Monique Rozan (The ugly sisters)



Mugette Marelic being made up by Mrs. Anstee



Breeze Hughs



MURRAY HOUSE (Felecia Newton: Best Director Award.
Danielle Miller: Best Actress Award.)



Mathew Strain, Joshua Ciechanowski and Jason Roberts



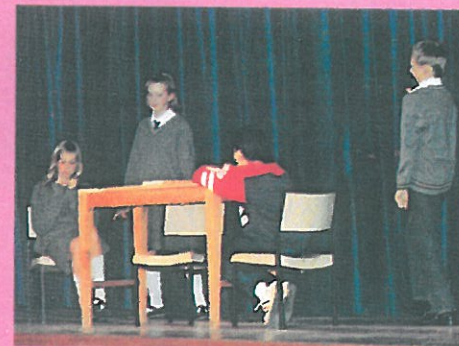
Joshua Ciechanowski, Amanda Barton, Kylie Ure, Mark Johannsen and Sarah Cue.



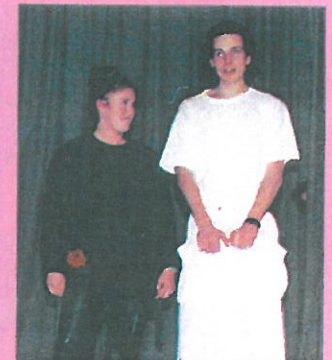
Shane Thomson supporting Kylie Ure



GRANT HOUSE



Simone Brown, Sarah Kinsella, Iliya Margolin and Michael Jeffery



Nicola Mills and Adam Hynes



Taimi Bond and Joshua Ciechanowski (Best Actor Award)



Tyrone Hunter, Skye Rhodes-Mitchell and Leora Sibony



Adam Hynes (Best Supporting Actor Award)

Introducing...THE BAND



Ruth Haugh



Paul Battaini



Adrian Black



Robert McAloney



Yati Soerono and
Swee Ching Lim



Conductor: Mr.L.Ashton



Nicola Kadera, Jo-Ann Fell and David McCardle



Ross Colley



Brett Colley

CHORAL FESTIVAL



MURRAY HOUSE

Despite the shortness of Term One adding to the pressures of all concerned, the Chorals again were an unqualified success. Not only did the audience enjoy the 4 House Choirs, but were generous in their applause for the College Band, who opened the night's proceedings, and the Special Choir who performed a tribute to "Hollywood".

Congratulations to Murray House, conducted by Sue Higginson, who made it four in a row, and to the efforts of all involved, particularly Mrs Michelle Batour, for another fine night's entertainment.

Adjudicator	Ms P.Keenan
Placings	1st MURRAY
	2nd] GRANT
] PHILLIP
	4th LONSDALE

D. Harman.



Conductors: R. Smith, M. Johnston, S. Higginson and A. Love.



Alex Gerdan presenting Ms Keenan with flowers.



Mr. Fowler thanking Mrs. Harman for her work behind the scenes.

HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS



Scott Fischer



Daniel Cullen clears the bar

	GRANT	PHILLIP	LONSDALE	MURRAY
Boys' Total	460	479	574	375
Girls' Total	560	466	514	169
	<u>1020</u>	<u>945</u>	<u>1088</u>	<u>544</u>



Adam Makey First



They're Off!



Sylvia Hughes, Georgina Conabere and Vivien Mizera.

YEAR 9

FORM CAPTAINS

9A	M. Isaia	M. Chan
9B	R. Evans	B. Johannsen
9C	K. Love	G. Bennett
9D	M. Brabner	J. Latimer
9E	J. Bowman	R. Gibson

MONSTERS

What is a Monster?

A Monster is something different, which we do not understand.

If you had never seen a horse before, it might look frightening, as it did to the Aztecs when the Spanish invaded Mexico, but we know better.

Monsters can be a state of mind, or symbols of good and evil, like fire-breathing dragons.

Monsters can be mythical, like the Minotaur.

Monsters can be mistakes.

When the early Elizabethan explorers returned home from Africa, with wild stories of monstrous men with beards, and heads growing beneath their shoulders, they had glimpsed gorillas in the jungle.

What did the gorillas think of them?

Monsters can be as huge as gorillas. But Gorillas are quiet and gentle whereas the deadly scorpions are small.

Monsters are fun! As the world becomes increasingly uniform, the idea of something so threatening is exciting.

The Germans have a word 'Schadenfreude' which means the thrill we get from reading about horrible

things which are happening to other people while we are safely tucked into bed.

We like to hear about Monsters: which we have little chance of meeting for ourselves!

But are we so safe after all?

Who knows what lurks out there.

Monsters are all around us. They appear in the most unexpected shapes and sizes as you will see. Monsters can be us!

Sebastian Blanc 9E



Danielle Jones 9B

THE FOREST

The scene is set with shadow,
Amidst the pelting rain.
Along the winding, beaten path,
The lonely child came.
Tears ran down the terrified face,
And rain attacks his skin -
It's falling, as it usually does,
In the place where laughter's thin.
Miles away from people,
Miles away from home,
His crying continues on,
The scared and pleading drone.
Meagre is he feeling,
Against the towering trees
Stretching for the sunlight.
And when the moon will see -
Its eyes will shine upon the boy,
In pure and wicked delight.
The stars will glimmer above,
Soon becoming bright.
In the darkening forest,
He stumbles, trips and falls.
A well-placed rock pierces his flesh,
And death is there once more.

Anonymous 9C



Mrs. C. Delaney
Year 9 Co-ordinator

A FROG'S LIFE

God knows why a frog, of all creatures, was chosen for my second life!

I mean, maybe I wasn't the best person on earth, but a frog, really! You can't exactly say I didn't accomplish anything in my previous life. Oh, by the way, my name's William, William Shakespeare, you may have heard of me. But then again, maybe not.

And let me say again I really was quite shocked when I found out I was to be a frog:but even so,I am determined to make something of myself.

While reading the above, you have probably been picturing me in a slimy swamp somewhere. Well, you're wrong. I am, in fact, in the middle of New York City. A rather unusual place for a frog, I do agree, but it is raining, so I am not that uncomfortable.

You see, I am awaiting the opening performance of The New York Theatrical Company's 'Hamlet' by William Shakespeare. Me!

And it had better be good.

And it had better be good.
Last week I went to a performance of
'Romeo and Juliet' and really, such a
pitiful performance I have never
seen! 'Macbeth' the week before was
better except that one of the
witches forgot her lines and ran off
stage. But seeing as it was an
amateur company all is forgiven.

I wonder if these people know just how privileged they are - after all, they are performing in front of the William Shakespeare!

It is now the end of the first act and I am quite impressed, I must say, apart from the fact that the audience is never silent. Can a man (or should I say frog?) not even enjoy the fruits of his labour in peace?

And this was how life went on during the next couple of weeks. Hopping from town to town, dodging in and out of crowds, and smuggling in to see performances I created long ago. It was quite a good life apart from the diet.

But one day while basking in the sun by the side of a pond, in one of the many picturesque parks scattered around this huge city, I felt a huge blow to my back. I tried to move but I couldn't. I could hear voices coming towards me, they sounded young. I hate young people.

"Ooooh! A frog!"

"Yuck. Put it down".

"No! I'm keeping it!"

"Well, put it in here!"

I felt myself being dropped into a hard container. Water was thrown on me.

"There, Froggy, to keep you slimy".

Then a lid was screwed on.

"Oh God", I thought to myself.

"What's in store for me now?"

I started to find it hard to breath.
I started to panic, the imbecile has
forgotten to puncture the lid!+*\$\$@

"Hey, hey you! We amphibians need air too you know!"

I wonder if this little boy knows
what he's doing? Murderer. The
end is near.

Gasp, gasp. Pant.

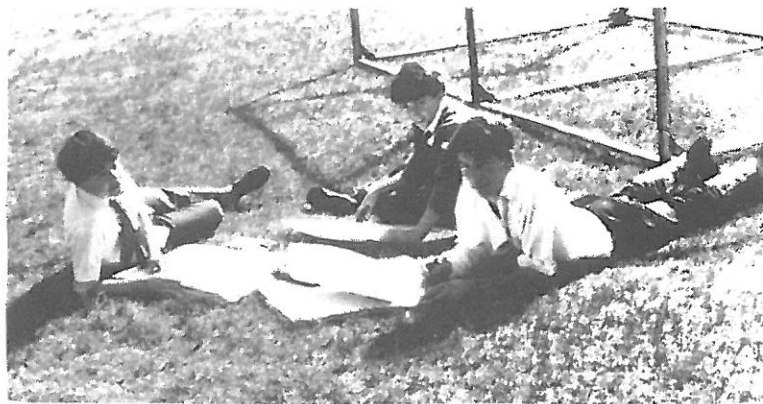
Now I'm back here again
waiting in a queue in a white
room atop a cloud.

I wonder what they'll give me this time? Well, whatever it is, I swear I'll never even kill a fly. Goodness knows who it might be.

Sara Flanagan 9E



Brent Parker 9C



YEAR 8

FORM CAPTAINS

8A	S.Rozan	B.Tainsh
8B	K.Rowe	A.Ille
8C	Y.Mijak	J.Scrobogna
8D	V.Yemm	T.Atkinson
8E	S.Kinsella	M.Jeffrey
8F	L.Mulcock	J.Brown

A HEAD OF THE REST



Paul Battaini 8F



David Marsden 8F

HOPE

Children are in the garden making
daisy chains,
adults are at the nuclear base
playing war games,
the politicians are arguing who'll
go first—
while the people in Africa are dying
of thirst.

All the radiation forms a cloud in
the sky,
but all the homeless people have
eyes too sore to cry.

All the trees have turned to brown
and withered in the dirt
and all the animals once so lively
are now so badly hurt.

On all the newspapers the headlines
are daily read;
listed in the black and white print
the people that are dead.

As the bombs go off, sparks flying
high,
the people are wondering if they're
going to die.

The colour of the earth is black,
brown and grey,
the children have all gone inside
because it's not safe to play.

The love in all the people's hearts
isn't very strong
because deep down everyone knows
this war is very wrong.

What happened to the sign, the sign
of the dove?

It used to be the only sign of all
the peace and love.

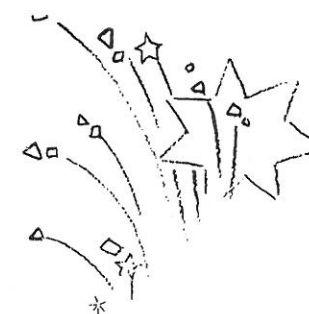
The wings that used to fly so high
are now all torn and tattered
and the people who once fought for
peace know it never really mattered.

Emilie Creaser 8E

FIREWORKS

Fireworks shooting up in the sky
See the colours, watch them fly
Red, yellow, orange and green
What a truly beautiful scene.

Meagan Botic 8B



SUMMER

Summer is no good at all
Nowhere as good as spring or fall
Summer is so very hot
It's much too hot to run a lot
You spend your time up at the pool
And half the time you play the fool
You could spend your time at the beach
But you finish up like a bright red
peach.

Royston Wimalasena 8B

TRAPPED

When I entered the office building where I worked, I noticed that the elevators had been replaced. I could not wait to try one.

As I walked inside one by myself, I saw that it was very beautiful. The carpet was a grey-blue and the walls covered in grey felt. The panel of buttons was surrounded by a small varnished frame of rose-wood. I pushed a button and the elevator rose up so fast my stomach turned, and I felt giddy.

The elevator was almost to the sixth floor when suddenly it stopped. I collapsed with the strong jerk. I waited a minute: nothing but silence. Banging the buttons I began to panic. I felt totally helpless, and frustrated not being able to help myself.

I yelled and screamed for help but there was no reply. I crawled to a corner, shaking, and waited.

I must have dozed off. Hours later I heard distant voices. I cried for help but still no response. Suddenly, someone landed on the roof above my head. A small hatch in the corner of the roof was removed and a rope slithered inside like a magic serpent coming to my rescue. I was hauled to safety.

Now, I always use the stairs!

Jane Sharp 8C



AN UNFORTUNATE LIFE

Although he enjoyed bubbling and squelching through the slimy muck of the Black Lagoon, the creature wasn't entirely happy.

The demand for bubbling and squelching was lower than it had ever been, and that was all he was good at. He lay down on the mangrove-ridden, swampy-marsh and remembered the good old days, when squelching and bubbling were in popular demand, and a creature could earn a proper living.

He remembered how he used to flash his fangs at old ladies and send them scurrying down the cobble-stone streets of the 14th century towns. He remembered happily how, as a young, little creature, he would hide behind grave stones, only to pop out, baby-fangs and all, to scare vicars. He remained in this dormant position on top of the viscous taiga, looking at his reflection in the muddy waters, munching on seaweed.

His once bulbous, blood-coloured, bug-eyes had faded to a pinkish, happy shade of red, and were surrounded by bags and wrinkles. His forehead was crinkly with lines, and he had a receding scale line. His once fang-laden jaws, which once would have turned the bravest of men to jelly, now could only manage to chew up seaweed, consisted of less teeth than a bird, and looked like an oversized dimple.

He listed all of the signs of old age: the lustre had gone from his

slimy coat of scales; he had arthritis of the flipper; his once dagger-like claws were like licorice; his eyesight and hearing had decreased; and worst of all, his terrifying growl had gone. What once would have terrified the village people nearby, who would hastily dismiss the noise to wolves, was now only a pitiful gurgle.

"I'm too old for this bubbling and squelching", he groaned to himself sadly. It was then he had his good idea - or a good idea for a 6,000 year old swamp creature, anyway.

"Eyereekeria!" he gurgled. He was trying to say "Eureka!" but that isn't easy to say when you haven't heard the word for 5,000 years, have a bad memory and a mouthful of seaweed.

"I'll get a job! A 1900's job!" he yelled, having no idea what a nineteen hundreds job was. He seemed to remember things like farmers, serfs, stonemasons and the like, but was not prepared for what was to come...

Excerpt from 'An Unfortunate Life'
by Matthew Blackwell 8F



Mrs. J. Anstee
Year 8 Co-ordinator



YEAR 7

FORM CAPTAINS

7A	S.Ford	C.Wilson
7B	S.Rhodes- Mitchell	N.Latimer
7C	M.Emura	C.Rylance
7D	S.Cue	A.Meadowcroft
7E	E.Burke	P.Jason
7F	N.Haas	S.Wilkinson

* First Impressions

MELANIE SIAPANTAS 7E

I was puzzled when I found out that my sketch book wouldn't fit in my locker.

ALISON BURNETT 7E

I wasn't used to having carpet which is much easier on the foot.

VANESSA KAVANAGH 7E

The carpet is new.

NICOLA KADERA 7A

I find it quite amusing to find that all of the teachers said that they would tell us their own set of rules and you find that all the rules are the same.

RODNEY ROWE 7E

It seems strange seeing some students with beards.

MARC SZABO 7A

On the first day I thought I would get lost. I soon did.

CORRIDOR MANIA

The bell rings. The mad rush is on. I grab my books and with great speed rush out of the classroom hoping to avoid the jungle of wild-beasts that awaits me.

I have a long journey from the centre corridor to my locker in the north corridor. As I am violently pushed and shoved I wonder if I will ever reach my destination. Some of the fearless, courageous beasts walk down the centre of the corridor with no hesitation, while others are as slow as snails and stick to the walls as if they were glued to them.

Others madly push and shove, not caring if they hurt anyone as long as they reach their lockers first. As I dodge the beasts, the King of the Jungle (the Principal) yells, "don't run. Walk! Tuck your shirt in, young man!" I squirm through the beasts and finally reach the end of the centre corridor. I can smell the body odor of hot, sweaty kids.

As I approach my locker, I am relieved that I have arrived in one piece.

I realize, however, that I will be repeating the same procedure when the next bell rings in two hours.

Hayley Elbaum 7F



Mark Mellech 7C



Jules Tahan 7F

THE BATTERY HEN

There goes another one,
Each and every day,
Rolling down that tunnel again
And falling in the hay.

I'm just a simple battery hen,
But I'd rather be a cat.
I would sleep all day and eat all day
Until I'm really fat.

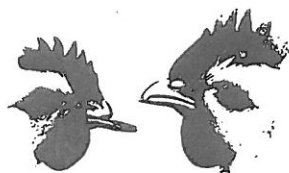
Us hens can only wish,
For our lives are pretty quick-
We eat these funny-tasting things
And I'm already feeling sick.

In one of these little cages
is me and another nine.
When the egg goes down that funnel
You'll hear, "GIMME THAT BACK,
THAT'S MINE!"

From all this layin'
I'm sick to death-
And sooner or later
I'm going to lose me breath!

So I'm telling you this story
Cause I wanted to let you know
I now expect me squirt of water
And after that...who knows?...

Steven Martin 7F



THE DAY I SHRANK

It was a hot summer day as I made my way
to the science room, eager to find out
what interesting experiments we were
going to do that day.

Our teacher, Mrs Bunsen, explained that
we were going to use a very unusual
chemical called LX2 and asked me to get
it from the cupboard.

As I picked it up, the class bully
slammed the door and the jar crashed to
the floor. The chemical splashed all
over me and the next thing I knew I had
shrunk to about 1 cm.

"Help!" I yelled, but because I was so
small my voice could not be heard.
I looked around the cupboard and
discovered a hole in the wall, so I
decided to see where it would lead me.
All of a sudden I was outside, surrounded
by an army of bull ants.

"Good heavens, who are you?" said the one
who seemed to be in charge. I was most
surprised I could understand him, and
even more amazed when he understood my
explanation of what had happened.

"That bully deserves to be punished,"
he said. "You point him out to us and
we'll give him a few bites he won't
forget in a hurry!"

As we entered the classroom the bully was
standing at the blackboard and the
bull ants were soon feasting on his legs.
"Ouch, ouch!", he cried out. "Something is
biting me!" He looked so funny jumping
around the floor, I couldn't help laughing.



"Nothing could be biting you",
said the teacher. "You're just
trying to get out of doing your
work. For disturbing the class
you can do yard duty for an
hour."

As she was talking I was
climbing up the chair and onto
her desk, and what a surprise
she got when she saw me.

"Oh you poor boy", she cried.
"The LX2 must have shrunk you.
I couldn't understand how you
had disappeared."

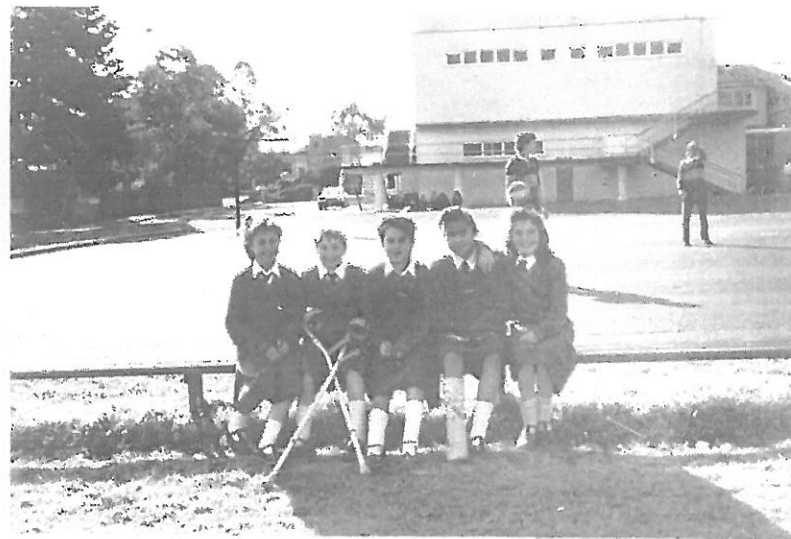
She rushed to the science cup-
board, grabbed one of the
chemicals and dripped it over
me. Almost at once I returned
to my normal size. What a
relief it was!

As for the class bully, the
saying "ants in your pants"
will always have a special
meaning for him now.

Scott Jeffery 7B

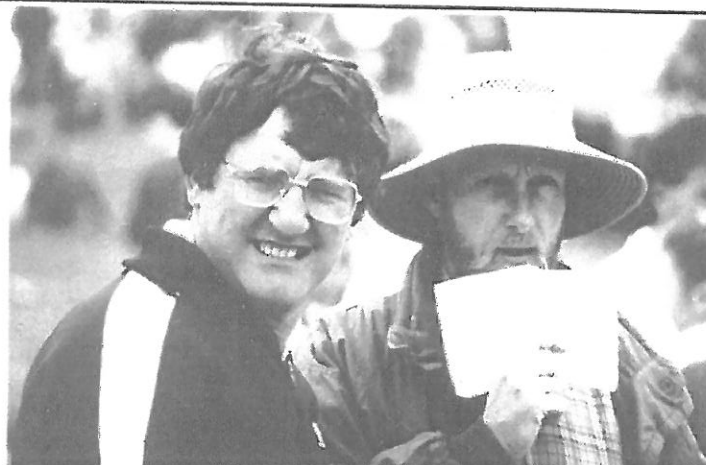


M. Redding Year 7
Co-ordinator



TEACHERS





YEAR 7 CAMP



B. McBain, B. Chum, K. Evans, N. Badger,
C. Godridge, D. Wenzel, K. McLean.



ACE-HI RANCH, ROSEBUD.

The Year 7 camp was held at Rosebud from March 8th-11th 1988 and attended by 89 students and 6 teachers. The camp provided the students and teachers with the opportunity to share experiences and get to know each other better.

Things which the students will remember most about the camp include:

- the horse-riding and the first-night - not a blink of sleep. (Barry McBain 7E)

- I will probably remember the cowboy-style wagons with beds as comfy as a bed of nails and the putrid smell of horse manure. (Sam Wilkinson 7F)

- the girls got carpeted penthouses, while the boys got wagons and trains with holes in them. (Jamie Keleher 7C)

BELOW:
Nova Bacon
and Sinta
Park

- I can't stand eating carrot, so I'll stick to McDonalds and Pizza Hut. Spaghetti on toast is alright, though. (Ramona Elias 7B)

- I will remember the insects swimming in the so-called soft drink!! (Scott Bennett 7D)

- I will remember most the horse-riding demonstration where Barry McBain was launched over the back of the horse. (Paul Ryan 7B)



RIGHT: Melanie
Siopanter, Miki
Emura and Meera
Naidu.



YEAR 11 CAMP

CENTRAL AUSTRALIA

Imagine travelling through the vastness of outback Australia for 12 days with Mr. Craven, Mr. Fowler, Mrs. Delaney, Mrs. Anstee, Fiona the Cook and Murray the Coach Driver! We did over the June holidays and lived to tell the tale.

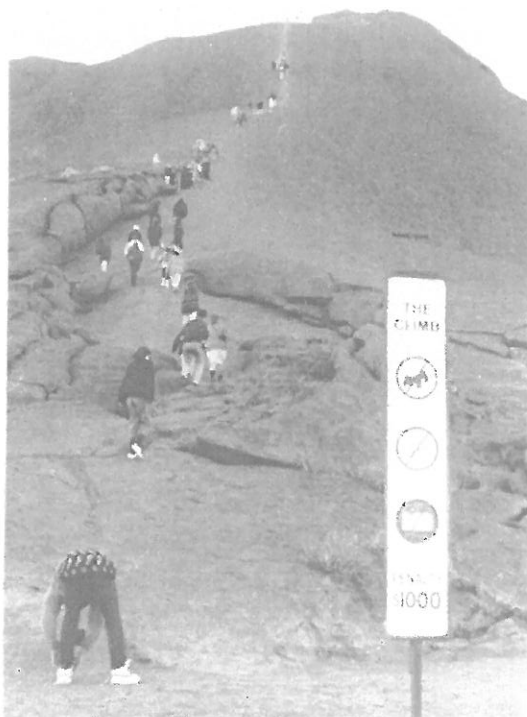
Day 1. The camp got off to a slow start due to the late arrival of Madeline Wilson, who slept through the alarm. First night we camped at Mildura.

Day 2. We headed towards Wilpena Pound.

Day 3. We woke to Mr. Craven's usual call ("Get up you Horribles and Uglies!"). Then off for a two-hour walk through the Wilpena Ranges, prior to our long trip to the Birdsville Track. And our first bush camp. What! No showers, no toilets, no water to clean our teeth...

Day 4. Headed back down the Birdsville Track towards our next bush camp. At night, the Annual Year 11 Camp Talent Quest was held. The winning performance came from three very talented poets, Meredith Tilton, Kellie MacLeod and Anna Wastervall.

Day 5. Our Hero (Mr. Craven) woke us the usual way for our long trip to Alice Springs. We stayed at the Alice Travellers and enjoyed the luxury of showers and a spa. We helped our teachers by doing their washing while they washed away the red dust (from their throats) at the local watering-hole.



Michelle and Murray enjoying a candle-lit dinner for two.

Day 6. Spent the day seeing Alice Springs.

Day 7. Went camel riding. We left The Alice for Yulara Resort.

Day 8. Our Hero at it again. Watched the sunrise on Ayers Rock. After a hearty breakfast we climbed the Rock. Nearly everyone made it, including teachers! In the afternoon we went on a plane flight over the Olgas and Ayers Rock. Karen, Bernie and Steven learnt all about airsick bags.

Day 9. To the Olgas for walks.

Day 10. An early start for our trip to Coober Pedy. Spent the night in an underground dugout.

Day 11. You could hear him underground. We had a talk on opals, saw an opal mine and an underground house. We visited Crocodile Harry's amazing house. We left for our trip home travelling through the night.

We passed through 90 towns, travelled many kilometres, got one flat tyre (thanks to Mr. Craven saying: "Gee, it's good we haven't had a flat tyre!" Half an hour later...)

Nick took 384 photos and Ben Smith walked up and down the bus constantly collecting rubbish and handing out Minties.

It was a fantastic camp. Our thanks to Mr. Craven for organising it and to the other teachers for helping us experience something we will remember all our lives.

Caroline Dare, Kristen Langford and Michelle Parry.

S.R.C.

Due to a carry-over fund of \$2,000 from last year, together with some industrious fund-raising by the S.R.C. this year, we were able to purchase a \$2,400 video camera for use by both students and staff. Members of the Committee discovered it's many features when we filmed both the Drama Festival and the House Athletic Sports.

Fund-raising efforts have included: A Year 7 and 8 Disco which was enjoyed by all 200 students who attended, resulting in a \$100 profit. A Casual Day was held in Term 3. Students enjoyed not wearing their uniforms - and raised \$300. We are having a Chocolate-Drive in Term 4. Each student will be asked

to sell 15 bars of chocolate. Hopefully we will be able to buy something which will benefit the college from the \$4,000 anticipated profit. The S.R.C. would like to thank you for your support this year. We hope that you will continue your support in the years to come.

Tyrone Hunter



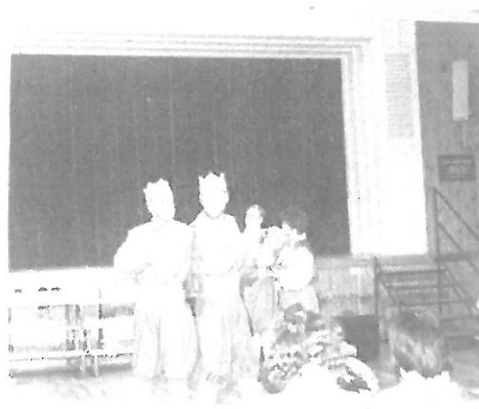
Back Row: S.Stone, S.Gibson, S.Higginson, K.Todd, F.Newton, J.Lasbury, Y.Soerono, O.Golan, M.Jeffery.

Front Row: T.Hunter, A.Gerdan, P.Fassoulis, S.Flanagan, M.Marelic, and N.Cooke.

STUDENT FOCUS



Youth With A Mission (YWAM) performing "A Tale of Two Kingdoms".



A highlight of the week for forty to sixty students is Friday lunch-time, when room N4 fills with people from all year levels for half an hour of anything from a "chocolate pig-out" to an undercover policeman talking about his work. Other activities have included drama groups, sketchboard talks on relevant issues, and theme days. Student focus is run by an inter-church organisation called "Youth Dimension". It's aims are to relate to young people and present to them the relevance of Jesus Christ to their lives today. Everyone is welcome each week.

A. Boutros

SPORT

LUNCHTIME ACTIVITIES

In Term 2 the four Houses participated in mixed sporting teams in the Lunchtime Activities Programme. Houses were divided into Junior and Senior Softball teams, with equal numbers of males and females, with all year levels represented.

After the preliminary rounds, it came down to Grant and Lonsdale to play off for both finals. An extremely tight Junior final saw victory go to Grant, whilst Lonsdale powered away to score a very decisive victory in the Senior section.

Congratulations to the winners, and special thanks to all House Teachers, players and officials, who ensured a very successful and enjoyable competition.

<u>Results</u>	Grant)equal 1st
	Lonsdale)
	Phillip	3rd
	Murray	4th

D.Harman
(House Activities Co-ordinator)



SENIOR FOOTBALL

The senior football team had a successful year winning all the regulation matches convincingly. Unfortunately we lost the play off due to the game being played on a Friday when a lot of senior students were unavailable.

The team was a good hard running side who shared the ball around and played unselfish football. There were many fine contributions from players who all had their moments of brilliance. Tony Hall led the team by example and was ably supported by Andrew Withall, Warren Stillman, Tony Bonanno, Andrew Love, Alex Gerdan and many fine players at various times.

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL

Due to some fine individual performances the team finished second in the competition. The side performed extremely well against Beaumaris in a very tight game. This loss proved to be costly as Beaumaris achieved a higher win/loss rate over the Brighton side due to this victory.

The following players performed consistently throughout the series:
A.Bradshaw, S.Sorbello, A.Topakas,
J.Day, M.Lester, C.Ho.



SPORT

GIRLS SENIOR SOFTBALL

The senior softball team enjoyed one of it's most successful seasons this year, eventually making it through to the semi-finals in the Southern Zone.

As in previous years, we were well above the standard of our Nepean Zone, recording easy wins over all the local schools. We went on to win the Quarter Final of the Southern Zone, defeating Oakleigh High by seven runs in an evenly matched game.

However, the Semi-Final saw us up against a strong experienced team from Wheelers Hill, who defeated us convincingly. The team put in a creditable performance however, against the eventual winners of the All-High Competition.

Congratulations to all team members and many thanks to 'our ace coach Gibbo,' whose expert coaching and never say die attitude was an inspiration to us all.

SCORES:

BRIGHTON vs ELWOOD

26-1

BRIGHTON vs BEAUMAUERIS

24-1

BRIGHTON vs HIGHETT

22-0

BRIGHTON vs HAMPTON

16-1

QUARTER FINAL vs OAKLEIGH

14-7

SEMI FINAL vs WHEELERS HILL

0-21

Kathy Todd 12B



NETBALL

During Term 2, Year 7 girls had the chance to participate in an extra-curricular programme of netball with St. Leonards College.

The programme involved twenty-five girls, in three netball teams, two of which were very successful despite strong opposition from St. Leonards. Congratulations must go to all the girls who participated and gave their best on the day, especially those on the winning teams.

L. Cocks



SENIOR SOFTBALL FINAL

The game started ten minutes late with Lonsdale winning the toss and electing to bat, despite the mysterious non-appearance of bat-boy Benny Smith.

Disaster immediately struck the Lonsdale camp as tight pitching by Karl Seeberg was backed up by excellent fielding and Lonsdale's innings came to a quick end with no score. Grant's first time at bat was more impressive and runs to David Franklin and Kathy Todd saw them go to a 2-0 lead after the first innings.

However a two base hit to Ketiah Fischer was followed by home runs to David Barton and Josh Ciechanowski and Lonsdale had been set alight. Power hitting from all players saw them shoot to a 15-2 lead and it was all over bar the shouting which the capacity crowd of about 92 was doing quite a lot of. With only 14 minutes to play and Mr. Gould deliberately wasting time, Lonsdale had to get Grant out. Tension rose as Grant fought back to 15-7 but in the blink of an eye it was over and Lonsdale had become the undisputed senior softball champs.

After the match, Alex Gerdan was an emotional man. The Lonsdale super-coach declared "This is the best birthday present I've ever had. It's even better than the train set George gave me when I turned 9".

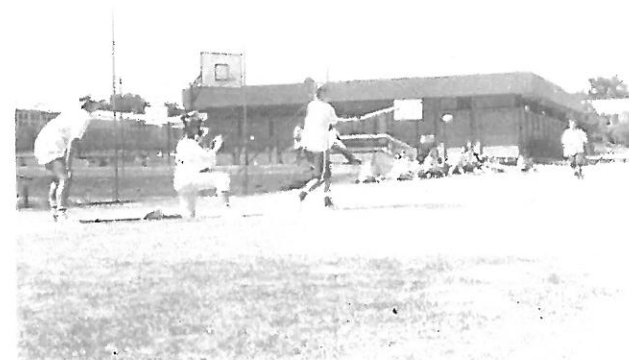


JUNIOR SOFTBALL FINAL

Before an estimated crowd of about 23 the FINAL was played between Grant and Lonsdale.

Grant started much the better through some power hitting from Matt Andrew and after 2 innings led 4-1. From then on it was a tight closely contested affair until eventually, Lonsdale needed 2 runs in the bottom of the sixth to tie the match. However this task proved too much and the solid professionalism of the Grant House saw them run out winners.

Despina Kormas was brilliant at short-stop whilst other stars for the winners were Matt Andrew, Yelena Mijak and Simon Nimmervoll. Lonsdale were best served by catcher Chris Douvitsas, Justin Lum on 1st base, Kylie Ure and Chris Timewell.



SPORT

SENIOR AND INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL

The girls in both teams played extremely well in all matches and represented the college admirably. The seniors were able to win one of three matches, losing the other two narrowly.

The Intermediates only lost the one match and their exhibition against Elwood in the final round was superb.

Hopefully next year the girls will go further and partake in the finals.

D. Harman



INTERMEDIATE SOCCER

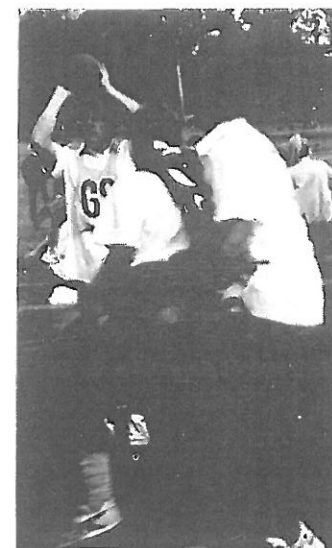
The intermediate soccer team began the season with a goal - to win our Zone. The team worked hard with extra training after school, which was to be to our advantage early in the season. Our first game versus Beaumauris saw an easy 10-1 win. This was only a training run, but gave our team some confidence for our next game against Caulfield. It was predicted that this would be a tough game, but Brighton put in a top performance and scraped home 1-0. Sandy Tech was next. A solid performance (4-0) saw us in peak form for our "Grand Final."

Highett was favourite in our Zone and a win against them would mean Finals for B.S.C. Unfortunately this was not to be, and we were outclassed by a faster, harder working team. The final score was a disappointing 1-3 loss.

Our final game of the year against Elwood gave us the opportunity to regain some pride. Unfortunately injuries, and a severe 'letdown' from the Highett game saw us defeated 4-2. B.S.C. finished third.

Consistent performers during the season included Simon Adler, Spiros Nickas, Jack Szabo, Nick Ignatiadis, Grove Bennett and Justin Scrobogna. The intermediate team worked and trained well for the entire season, but the breaks didn't come Brighton's way. It was promising to see several Year 8 students in the team.

D. Huttley



SOUTHERN ZONE ATHLETIC SPORTS

Monday, 5th September, only ten days after our own Athletics, it was time for the place-getters to board the bus and test ourselves against the best in the Southern Zone.

It was a pleasant, sunny day, and while the wind was strong for the runners on the far side of the track, it was to the runner's advantage on the all important home straight.

Many students were successful. Alan Bradshaw deserves the greatest mention for his superb efforts, especially in the boys under sixteen, one hundred metres, in which he broke the zone record in eleven minutes flat.

Other first place-getters were Jack Siaosi, Melvin Wong, Caroline Kozma, Justin Scrobogna, Nerida Alvarez, Kathy Todd, Chris Timewell and Tammy Gibson.

Congratulations to the Gibson sisters who put in very impressive performances.

All students should be congratulated on their fine efforts and thanks must go to the teachers. The final scores showed that senior girls won their aggregate and the overall girls aggregate was won. The overall aggregate for boys and girls saw the college down by an unfortunate five points from achieving first place.

Nicola Mills 12C



Nicole Gibson:
Outstanding
Athlete Award.



VOYAGER 1958 ~ 1988

'Voyager' is thirty years old. The then Headmaster, Mr. G.M. Stirling, said: "Will the title 'Voyager' find favour among the readers? Juliet, finding Romeo to be a member of a rival family, asked 'What's in a name? That which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet!'"

But a name must be appropriate, and with the school crest being a ship, and our motto 'Endeavour', it seems fitting that some nautical expression should be chosen for the magazine... The present title has some inspiration in it, conjuring up someone bound for a distant destination, and possible adventures to be encountered..."

There were many stories from students, including 'The Quetzal Bird' and 'A fourth Form Fairy Tale'.

There was a story on the importance of Antarctic exploration and a long piece on how to care for pythons.



Farewell to Gordon Davis, Head Cleaner, who is retiring after 14 years



AN ODE TO THE YO-YO

A yo-yo is a marvellous thing,
It spins around on the end of a string,
Round and round it goes so fast,
Often breaking its string and shattering some glass...

Bill Rigney (3A)

EXCERPTS FROM THE SCHOOL DIARY

September 9
Back to school with good resolutions
September 12
Square Dance in Holland Hall
September 15
Medical Officers arrive. Say 'Aa-aah'
September 19
Inter-house athletics. The rain kept off, but that wind!!!
September 24
Photographer arrives. Password that day is 'cheeeese.'



ROLL CALL

G. Antzakas
M. Cogdon
C. Corbett
K. Fox
J. Haritos
H. Hill
M. Johannsen
A. Kafoa
J. Kamperman
S. Kennedy
J. Klopprogge
B. Le Patourel
M. Lewis
M. Loosschilder
R. McKenzie
N. Nang
S. Oakman
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10G

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K. Dwyer
B. Foster
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R. McKenzie
S. Murphy
K. Parker
S. Rivett
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R. Smith
J. Szabo
J. Watson
C. Wilson
S. Woods

10H

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D. Asseraf
D. Bartlett
A. Beitner
M. Bram
H. Clarke
R. Cohen
R. Dunn
K. Fischer
L. Jackman

D. Joffe
M. Jones
D. McPherson
D. Micmacher
R. Pok
K. Rhodes
K. Robson
D. Rylance
J. Stone
J. Stone
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11A

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F. Newton
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M. Shepherd
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11B

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S. Burnett
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11C

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