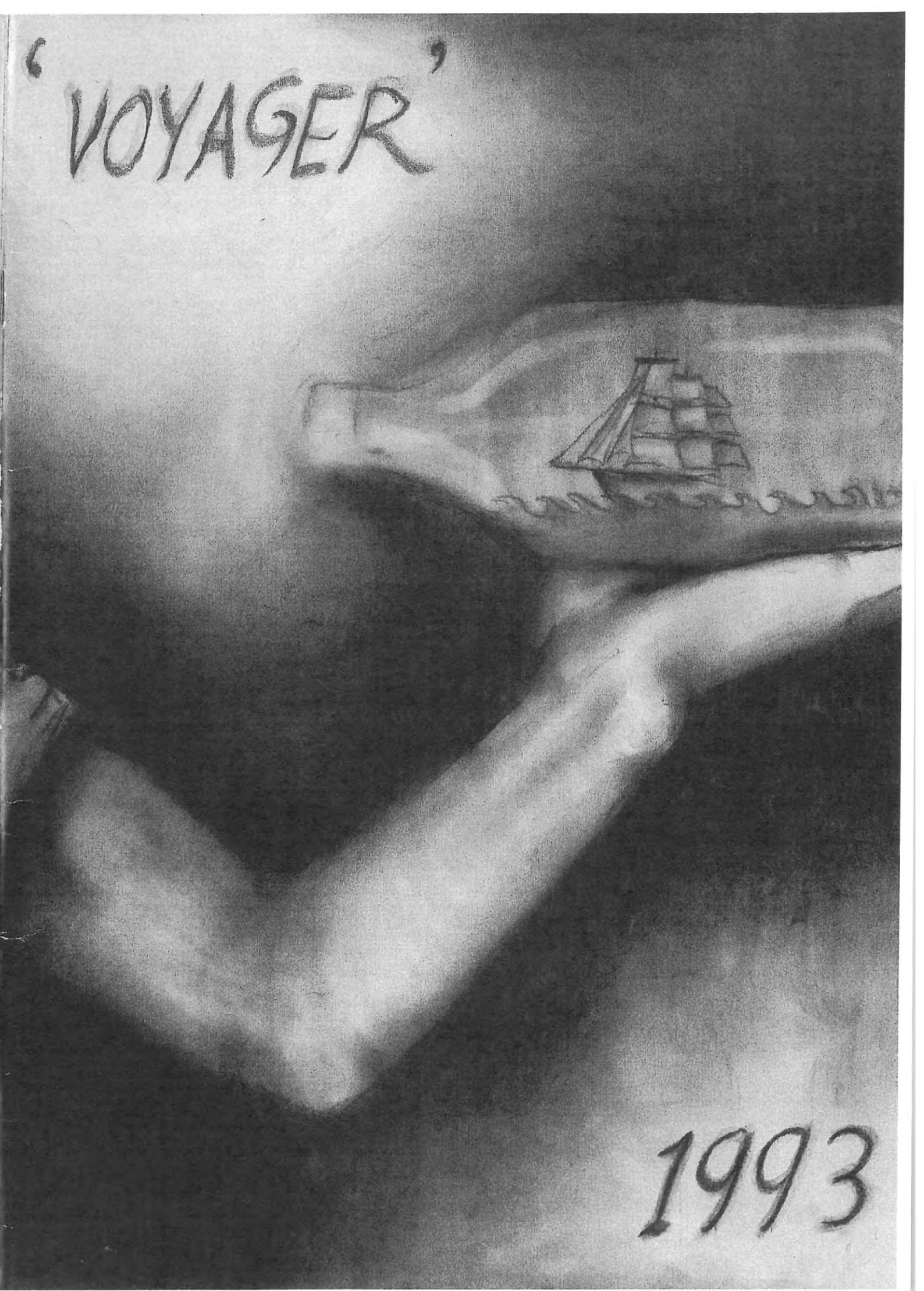
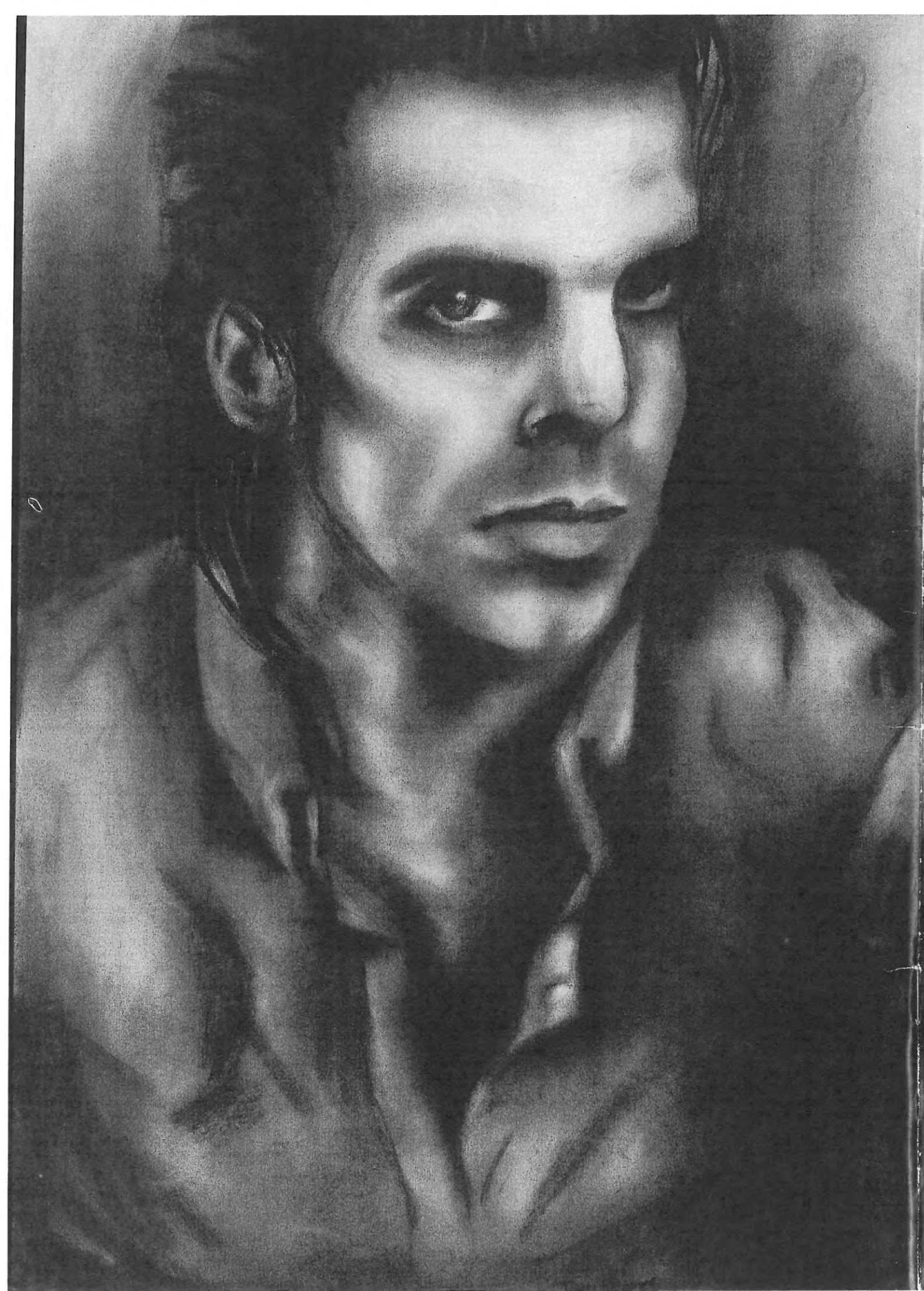




'VOYAGER'

1993



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE 1993

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SOME HIGHLIGHTS OF 1993

JAN John Fowler retires as Principal
FEB 8 College Photographs taken
FEB 17 Year 7 Barbecue for Parents, teachers and students
MARCH 5 House Swimming Sports - Murray House wins
MARCH 7 Debating teams gain Debating Workshop Scholarship at Melb. Uni.
MARCH 17 College Council defers becoming a School of the Future.
MARCH 23 Interschool Debating starts
APRIL 5 Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Cr. Des Clark (a College staff member) speaks at Senior Assembly
APRIL 6 House Chorals in Moorabbin Town Hall - Lonsdale wins
APRIL 8 Parent Surveys distributed
MAY 1 Parents' and Friends' Quiz Night in College Hall
Year 9 leave for trip to
MAY 2 Tasmania
MAY 3-7 English Week
MAY 9 Annual Triathlon Challenge against St. Leonards
JUNE 9 Information Night for Primary School families
JUNE 21-29 Maths Week
JUNE 23 College Promotional Videotape premiered
JUNE 28 Evening of Instrumental and Vocal music
JULY 28 New College Council meets
AUG 2 Year 11 Drama students present Senior Assembly
AUG 20 House Athletic Sports - Phillip wins
SEPT 8 Reunion of Past students
OCT 7 Bodgytown presented by Year 11 students
OCT 9 Boot Sale
OCT 11-15 Physical Education Week
OCT 12-14 College Musical - "Little Rock 'N' Roll Show"
OCT 13 Alan Stockdale, MLA for Brighton, visits the College
OCT 28 Year 12 Valedictory Dinner
NOV 10 First Meeting of Music Support Group
NOV 11 Remembrance Day Assembly for the Unknown Soldier
DEC 6 New Families Information Evening
DEC 16 Presentation Evening for Year 7-12 at Moorabbin Town Hall



ACTING PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

As we are coming to the end of 1993, it is an opportune time to look back at the changes which have occurred so dramatically in the last year or so, and contemplate what is in store for us in the next few years. The change of Government in Victoria has meant some major changes in education in this state.

What has it meant for Brighton Secondary College? The most obvious changes for us was the reduction in staff for this year, and this meant that all teachers had to work slightly longer, and that we had to reduce the amount of time our Careers Teacher and our Student Welfare teacher spent on these aspects, and the more time they had to spend in the classroom.

Also our library was available for less time. But we were able to keep our classes to 25 students and we didn't cut out any of our subjects at the Senior level.

In 1994 we will lose more staff and it will be impossible to do all these things. Teachers will probably have to teach more classes, class sizes will probably rise and we may have to be more ruthless in which classes we allow at the V.C.E. level. As I write, all these matters are being considered.

What about the long term? Almost certainly by 1995 we will be in the Schools of the Future Program. What this basically means is that, more and more, the College will be able to manage its own affairs. The College Council will be expected to make major decisions in the running of the school, we will be funded to the extent that we will be expected to make all our major payments, including staff, and we will be able to decide what we spend our money on. Increasingly we will be able to hire our own staff.

So - there are major changes coming yet. College Council will have a real decision-making role and parents who have an interest in the policies and directions of the School should consider standing as candidates at election time.

Our final matter - in terms of 1994 the college will decide on its new Principal - to start work here at the beginning of Term 2. By then the College will have been eighteen months with the Acting Principal and it will be a good thing to have some sense of permanency and consistency in this position. The Deputy Principal's position will be filled for the start of Term 3.

For my part I have enjoyed enormously the experience of being the Principal of this College. I have come to realize that, as Principal, you don't get to know students as well as when you are a teacher, and you also don't meet a good cross-section of all the students. You have more to do with the "problems" in the school than with the average ordinary run-of-the-mill students who are 95% of the student body.

I have taken steps to ensure I meet a good range of students, but I know there are many of you to whom I am only a figure-head in a big office. I regret this and wish I knew you all much better.

Brighton Secondary College continues to have a fine body of students - friendly, decent and cheerful and that will be my lasting memory of this school. I wish you all a lovely holiday and a happy year back at school next year. Remember - schools are supposed to be pleasant places to be in - for all of us.

P. Shirrefs

ACTING VICE-PRINCIPAL'S REPORT - "Changing Times"

In Late November last year I was pedalling to school along Beach Road enjoying the sea breeze and I remember thinking that I would be doing this for the next few years.

By the end of the month we were informed that my previous school was to close. (We knew schools might close but did not contemplate that it would be ours.)

It is not particularly pleasant closing a school and finding places for 300 students and 35 teachers on-going positions that they feel they would like to have and where they were wanted.

It was not until the last Wednesday of the school year Staffing Office informed me that I was going to Brighton Secondary College for 1993. Now I joined the rest of the staff and students wondering what lay ahead! Hopefully I'll be here in 1994.

Jim Day

* A special thankyou to the ever modest Mr. Day! We greatly appreciate his tireless efforts to upgrade the school's buildings. And as for the Pentridge-like detention system he has set up - well the slave labour has improved the school grounds no end! - Ed.





Brighton Secondary College - Staff Group, 1993

Back row (L to R): Helen Duncan, Anthony Di Stasio, Neil McKellar, Robert Ivory, Vic Pappas, Michael Pietsch, Cliff Humphries, John Clarkson, Philip Seymour, 4th row: Frances Macridis, Brenda Lawson, Roger McGraill, Jenny Dyson, Celia Turk, David Huttley, Karen Gibson, Gerald Cameron, Patricia Gilhooly, Michele Batour, Heather Klineberg, Carol Boulton, 3rd row: Jo Miljoen, Marnie Baxter, Andrew Fenton, Lisa Stewart, Roger Wragg, Michael Dunlea, Edward Mogilevsky, Peter Loco, Anne St George, Andrew Boutros, Michael Morrissey, Michael Redding, 2nd row: Marilyn Whiteway, Sue Lack, Mirsina Ellis, Warren Fineberg, Bernice Hanner, Frances Forbes, Despina Sarkizis, Nick Karailis, Robert Jasiewicz, Jean Hunter, Gayle Gardiner, Front row: Vera Hilton, Kathleen King, Margaret Tripp, Linda Wotherspoon, Anna Lake, Philip Shirrefs, Jim Day, Nicola Nicholas, Jeryl Stent, Helena Riha, Faye Wells, Robyn Mews.

Images Photography (596 8020) - Member of Master School Portraits

COUNCIL PRESIDENT'S REPORT

1993 has been a year of tough decisions and major changes for all schools. Brighton S.C. has had to manage with cuts to its important areas of Careers, Student Welfare and Library, as well as extra stress on its staff.

It is a tribute to the teachers and parents who have met the many challenges with a positive, dedicated attitude, that the College has retained its programs and college Life as well as it has.

In a bleak economic climate and with ever fading hopes of a major maintenance upgrade, College Council has been forced to redirect to basic maintenance, funds it would rather spend on equipment and adding to facilities. For the first time, Council has also been examining business sponsorship to extend areas such as computer networking.

Council can be proud of the hard work done through its sub - committees and the huge improvement in parent communication that has taken place. Contributions to the re-vamped *Brighton Highlights* are increasing with parents now well - informed and the readership extended to a range of community people including past students, politicians and local press.

Accessibility to parents and readiness to listen has always been valued in Year Co-ordinators and other teachers. This receptiveness was added to with an inaugural *Parent Satisfaction Survey* this year which was responded to with much positive support for what the College is doing.

Acknowledgment should go to the many teachers who readily give of their own time and beyond their job descriptions. In particular, on behalf of Council I would like to thank:

- * Michael Redding for his enthusiastic College promotion and building a past student network.
- * Cliff Humphries and Jim Day for the many maintenance and other volunteer functions provided wherever they saw the need.
- * Michelle Batour and Gayle Gardiner and the teachers who assist them in the extra-curricular activities the school is valued for and their readiness to respond with items whenever College promotion was required.
- * The many teachers involved, often in their time, in launching the College into highly successful debating this year.
- * Phil Shireff's, for his dedication, energy, open - door policy to parents, staff and students and readiness to consult and encourage the development of new ideas.



Among the parents, thanks go to all those on Council and in the hardworking Parents' and Friends'.

- * Martin Blakey has spent much time assessing and helping with upgrade of computer facilities.
- * Meg Thomas, Thelma Haddon and Del Ford have put in a double load with Council and Parents' and Friends'.
- * Ros Bates has been the organiser of the secondhand books and uniforms as well as serving on Curriculum Committee.

Brighton S.C. retains its positive reputation in challenging times through its teachers and parents continuing to work as a united and cohesive group for the benefit of the students.

Lyn Burrows, President

PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

The Parents' and Friends' Association was established in 1988 when two parents approached different members of staff about purchasing second-hand uniforms and books. Through this a meeting was held to form an association; 75% of the original group are still contributing in some capacity. Members are busy with work and other organisations, but the Parents and Friends gives the opportunity to be able to contribute to their child's education, be informed as a combined body and be available as a consultative group. Areas we are involved in are - College Council, curriculum committee, buildings and grounds committee, fundraising and supporting school functions. The P.F.A. also has an enjoyable time organising activities such as the Year 7 Orientation BBQ at the beginning of each year, the Quiz Night, Film Nights and numerous other social events.

As a result of our fund raising activities, funds have been allocated for such things as: New lockers, College signs at Marriage Road and Dendy Street, Band instruments, Plants for the college grounds, New rubbish bins, Mirrors, Painting, Amenities for the Year 12 Common Room, Sports equipment, Chaplaincy breakfast fund.

We also supported the Students Representative Council in several projects - e.g. sharing cost of new bike path.

One of the main areas where P.F.A. is of service to the College community is by the running of the Secondhand Uniforms and Books Shop (S.U.B.S) which operates throughout the year at specific times and has a major sale of books in December each year. The Parents and Friends Association meets on the 2nd Monday of each month at 7.30 p.m. in the College House which is adjacent to the hall driveway. New members are always welcome as we are keen to continue making the P.F.A. a strong, enthusiastic group.

**Pam Arnott,
President, P.F.A.**

A YEAR PASSES

The College has successfully weathered the turbulence of a year of massive changes to the State Education System, involving closures and amalgamations of many schools. Amid all this gloom, a special pleasure for me has been to help arrange re-unions of past students and to talk with dozens of them who attended Brighton S.C. in the 1960's and the 1970's.

Invariably the past students make appreciative comments on the quality of education they received and the high standards of performance and behaviour set by the College. They are often surprised at so much of the tradition and ethos that they remember continues as part of the College life today.

It is this which has helped the College retain a high standing in the community, as can be seen in the continued growth of our Year 7 enrolments. Yet as we look with confidence to the future, it is worth remembering that the College owes a great debt to the thousands of students and teachers who, over many years, have contributed to the evolution of the special and unique character of the College.

As 1994 approaches the College stands at the threshold of a very exciting period of change, development and growth. Its present and future students can look forward to belonging to a College held in high regard by the community which it has served so effectively for so many years.

**Michael Redding
College Development Co-ordinator**

PASSIONATE STRUGGLING

It has been an amazing year. In particular I think of the historic signing of the Peace Agreement between the Israelis and the Palestinians, a peace that has been very costly and has taken decades to hammer out, a peace that will now need just as much work to implement and make a concrete reality.

Coming closer to home, have all been part of another historic agreement between the aboriginal people of Australia and the more recent settlers. In common with the Israeli and Palestinian agreement, this agreement has come at a price and after much pain, including loss of life.

These miraculous agreements, which some people thought would never be possible, have only come about through a passionate struggle by all concerned. Most of us have been through varying degrees of "tough times" of argument and compromise. This may have been with our parents over how late we are able to stay out. Or it may have been with our spouse or boy/girl friend over our lack of time spent with them. Whatever the circumstance, we do not wish to lose face. We do not want to be weak (or be seen to be weak). A solution which enables both sides to maintain integrity can appear elusive.

God himself also participates in our struggling and wrestling. This is seen in various instances such as the patriarch Jacob wrestling with God all night and sustaining a permanent hip injury (Genesis Chapter 32). It is also seen in the struggle of the prophet Jeremiah who fought both against his own people and God (Jeremiah 20). The agonising of Jesus Christ, who struggled with the "love/hate" relationship between himself and people as well as with God, crystallised into his crucifixion and resurrection. God is experienced and prepared to meet us in these struggles.

Conflict resolution involves hard work and there are few simple solutions. During the struggle, the pain experienced between the hammer and the anvil can often be severe. Working, encouraging and sharing together as a community to achieve this end can lighten the burden.

I thank all those who have worked alongside me in these initial two years of chaplaincy at Brighton Sec. College. There is much sadness in taking leave of this special community but joy that chaplaincy will continue where your support remains.

Rev. Michael Pietsch, Chaplain.



SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT

Students have participated in a variety of fundraising activities this year. The regular Tuesday social service contribution has been used to continue to support our two sponsored students in India. They both write that they are well and happy, and that they are progressing in their schooling.

Social service contribution have also been used to support the following local and national organisation Brighton Benevolent Society, RSPCA, Salvation Army, Red Shield Appeal, Royal Children's Hospital, Good Friday Appeal, The Homeless Fund and the State Schools Relief Committee. Students across all year levels have also participated in The Forty Hour Famine to raise money for World Vision and the MS Readathon.

Carol Boulton
Student Welfare Co-ordinator

STUDENT WELFARE REPORT

My first year at Brighton Secondary College as Student Welfare Co-ordinator has been both a delight and a challenge.

I have been most impressed by the support given to students (and programs) is this college by other students, parents, teachers and the wider college community. The role of the Student Welfare Co-ordinator is made much easier when all member of the school community are as supportive as occurs here. I have been very pleased to be involved in a number of activities which have been organised by the students.

This school should be very proud of many terrific and talented young people it has. Learning 700 new names and faces as well as trying to learn about family and educational backgrounds has been an on-going challenge. Students have been very understanding when I have repeatedly asked them their names. Trying to solve or alleviate the myriad of problems which exist for many of our students has been a daunting prospect at times.

I must thank Mr Shirref's, the Year Level Co-ordinator and Support Co-ordinators, the Chaplain and the Parents Club for the help they have provided during the year.

The number of students and families needing help with books and uniforms is constantly increasing given the current economic climate and I wish to thank the parents who have donated items for student use.

This year the Chaplain and I have tried to introduce a Breakfast Program for our students who are living independently and we would like to thank the Brighton Sorophomists who have financed this program for us.

Carol Boulton
Student Welfare Co-ordinator

THE CAREERS PROGRAM 1993

Use of the Careers room this year has been somewhat of a privilege as students have tried to juggle their free time with my available time (severely reduced as a result of Government Cutbacks) and the restrictions associated with the library hours.

However, the determined and well organised have made good use of the wide range of information available. We have still managed to offer a work experience program to senior students both during College time and College vacations.

Year 12 students have spent many hours considering appropriate courses and careers. It is time consuming but hopefully it provides them with a very broad base on which to consider options and which allows them flexibility and versatility in the future.

Three Year 11 students spent an exciting and stimulating 3 days in residence at Monash University during the mid-year vacation as participants in the Junior University Program. Year 10 girls participated in a Maths/Science/Technology afternoon in early October. The program highlighted the likelihood of them remaining in the workforce for most of their working life and encouraged them to consider the full range of subject options and the associated career opportunities prior to them making final subject selections for their V.C.E. program.

An interesting and rewarding career does not just happen. It takes much time, thought and investigation. However, many people change careers several times during a lifetime so don't worry TOO much if you initially make a wrong decision!

FRENZY AT JAKES

A great success! A survey of youth in Brighton in 1992 found that there was a need for a youth disco in Brighton. The Brighton Youth Committee started one in conjunction with Jakes Disco.

Interest in the monthly disco gradually picked up with the help of a number of live bands and the innovative DJ Michael Prosser. Ebony Morrison, President of the Youth Committee also helped in the establishment of this monthly event.

The youth committee's intention was to eventually hand the event over to Jakes once it was economically viable. This will now happen as it enters its second exciting year. Many thanks to all who have contributed and supported this new venture in Brighton, initiated by young people for young people.



YEAR 12 COMMITTEE

Our final year began with a pep talk from our co-ordinators Mr. McGrail and Miss Nicholas. Included in which, they called for the nominations for the Yr.12 Committee.

From this group the School Captains were elected. These were James Robertson and Rani Mina. Deputy Captains were Samuel Wilkinson and Emma Court.

With the honour of becoming School Captain there also became a flourish of responsibility, which included - making speeches at the Chorals night at Moorabbin Town Hall, our Valedictory night in our own Holland Hall and Presentation night at Moorabbin Town Hall.

In addition we were invited to attend a luncheon with the Sandringham Rotary Club at which they disallowed the consumption of alcohol by visiting school ambassadors! We were also invited to Melbourne University for dinner and given a guided tour of Queens College.

With the extraordinarily high level of co-operation from the Yr.12 Committee and Kerryn Super we eventually organised a Year 12 luncheon, to which we invited the teaching staff. Lunch resembled a Primary School birthday party!

Throughout the year we had to sacrifice lunch time football, Common Room gossiping and socialising behind the portable for high-powered Yr.12 Committee and numerous SRC meetings.

In the traditional end of year manner we planned our assault upon the school grounds on the last day of school. Due to the celebrations of the night before, not to mention a few smashing incidents (for which we know nothing about!), the muck up day wasn't as successful as hoped for. However, our final venture as 1993 School Captains, was quite the opposite. After a painstaking year of study, was a well earned relief. The Year 12 Formal was greatly enjoyed by all those who attended.

Thankyou Brighton Secondary College for looking after us as School Captains as we surely looked after you!!!!

James Robertson & Rani Mina
College Captains

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES

Year 12 Committee:

College Captains: Rani Mina
James Robertson
Vice Captains: Emma Court
Sam Wilkinson
Committee: Christian Day
Hayley Elbaum
Christine Greenfield
January Whitman
Jacqueline McDonald
Melanie Siapantas
Stacey Ginty
Dave Owen

Students' Representative Council:

YEAR 12: Stacey Ginty
Sharn Greiner
Jacqui Corbett
Patrick Connelly
Sally Thompson
Anita Bates
Dean Brostek
Jacki Scot
YEAR 11: Asaf Weis
Corrina Walker
Patrick Ferraro
Belinda Richardson
Bernadette Muletta
Kosta Mesaritis

College Captains :

Rani Mina
James Robertson

College Council :

Amber Timewell
Natalie Alcock

SRC REPORT

This year the SRC has seen a few changes: Mrs Boulton became our new co-ordinator and our meetings were held every second Monday at lunch time. Through these changes from last year Anita Bates and I stayed Secretary and President as before.

During the year we devised a roster so that the sports equipment we purchased last year could be lent out to the students. After a shaky start, the program has gone smoothly.

The SRC has been busy selling drinks and food at the Chorals, Musical, Year 7 Parent Information Night, a play, Variety Night and various other activities during the year. We also had a Year 7 barbecue and sold sausages at the Boot Sale.

We have also been spending money to improve the school - we donated \$300 for plants for the school foyer entrance and Mr Shirref's offices, and \$2500 for new chairs-which was our major project for the year. We also gave \$300 to State Schools Relief and money to assist two students to travel overseas to represent Australia in sport and music.

To help fund for these we had a chocolate and lollie drive for the first time. It was quite successful and we raised nearly \$1000.

As well as the above, we have had two students on School Council: Natalie Alcock and Amber Timewell and two students on the Curriculum Committee: Sally Thompson and Karina Walker.

All in all, I'd say it was a pretty productive year.

Amber Timewell

FORM CAPTAINS

Mr Roger McGrail, Year 12 Co-ordinator

12A Sharn Greiner, January Whitman
12B David Owen, Maxine Ross
12C Emma Court, Simon Greiner
12D Hayley Elbaum, Joshua Rodder
12E Christopher Elliott,
Jacqueline McDonald

Mrs H Klineberg, Year 11 Co-ordinator

11A Daniel Haddon, Amber Timewell
11B Melanie Rylance, Dean Busby
11C Bonnie Posthuma, Marcus Marelic
11D Jasmin Agnew, Dustin Weiniger
11E Elizabeth Player, Andrew Jones
11F Jacqueline Corbett, Adam Lew

Mr Robert Jasiewicz, Year 10 Co-ordinator

10A Kristian Greasby, Francis Presser
10B Albert Balot, Eve Herschberg
10C Anthony O'shea,
Thanh-lan Gluckman
10D John Sears, Linda Nelson
10E Joshua Presser, Fiona Smith

Mr G. Cameron, Year 9 Co-ordinator

9A Clinton Tuck, Melissa Sanfil
9B John Christou, Jacqui Scott
9C Joseph Abdelki, Illana Zuker
9D Iain James, Jodie Schetka
9E Shaun Prince, Yana Kletsel

Mr Vic Pappas, Year 8 Co-ordinator

8A Allan Henderson, Rebecca Hiscock
8B Russell Larke, Rachael Larke
8C Luke Cash, Renda Helal
8D Dolan Mcmath, Melissa Sheldon

Mrs Anna Lake, Year 7 Co-ordinator

7A Lindsay Crawford, Joel Briglia
7B Chris Gillies, Kinga Burza
7C Kosta Mesaritis, Kristy Baneroff
7D Diane Tom, Christopher Szeesenyi
7E Genelle Grant, Dylan Jones
7F Kane Ralph, Lucy Heathcote

YEAR 12 CO-ORDINATOR'S REPORT

V.C.E. 1993. What another incredible year! Again, it's most certainly a year that all Year 12 students will not forget, and be glad its now completed well almost; just a few more things to be finalised, like end of year exam C.A.T.s and Tertiary Course Selection.

This year saw the V.C.A.B. (Victorian Curriculum and Assessment Board) replaced midstream by the B.O.S. (Board of Studies) and further changes to VCE policy. The Professor Ball and Brown inquiry at the end of '92 saw a much tougher policy on criteria for CAT grades and it would seem this has worked, with high grades much harder to attain and scores for entry into Tertiary courses likely to return marks to comparative levels of past years, (unlike last year when they were much higher). Sampling of work was done differently also, and all samples were marked by TWO independent assessors (as well as the school's marking) - this would appear to have worked much better also, although the process was much slower and delayed the time before students received these grades. Maybe NEXT YEAR they might get it right??? Work Requirements, "J", "S/N", Verification, Authentication, Word limits, Profiles etc are words that are indelibly printed in students' minds and teachers' minds! Quite a year again!!

Whatever, it is very much a year that depends on the individual - you only achieve what you push yourself to attain. Many students have worked very hard indeed to achieve their goals and deserve to do well. Many too have been involved in house activities, sports' teams and extra curricula activities. The year has really flown and not without its moments of difficulty and tension. But we have a fantastically committed group of teachers at BSC and the staff have done everything possible to help their students have a successful year. On behalf of all Year 12 students, I thank them greatly. It has been a challenging year for us and we wish you all success and happiness in whatever future paths you choose to take. Good Luck!

Roger McGrail



LOTE - Languages other than English - JAPANESE

At a time when some private schools are struggling to maintain a LOTE enrolment, and many state schools are unable to meet government policy of compulsory LOTE until the end of Year 9, Brighton's programs are going from strength to strength.

Japanese was only introduced at Brighton last year, but in 1994 we shall be running classes through to Year 11.

This Year 11 class will have some very welcome visitors, as we await the arrival of two Japanese exchange students who will be with us for the year. Having native speakers in the class should really sharpen up our language skills!

Of course, the co-operation and understanding fostered, by such exchanges are tremendous, and Brighton students have already experienced these cultural benefits.

Regular readers of "Highlights" will recall that in July, Ernie Harbott of 10C went on a Rotary visit to Japan, the only state school student to be selected. Nicole Colquhoun of 10B, who hosted a Japanese student in August, has won an Australia-Japan Society scholarship for a year's study in Japan. Year 8 and Year 10 students participated in the Calligraphy competition and all Japanese classes were involved in Peace Day celebrations making Origami cranes for Hiroshima.

Many of our students have now received Japanese penfriends too, and are getting some extra assistance during class or lunchtime, so that their own letters can match the high standard of their Japanese correspondents. As our ever increasing numbers testify, Japanese - like French - is thriving at Brighton.

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LOTE: FRENCH IN 1993

1993 has been a rewarding year for the LOTE faculty as the policy initiatives developed in 1990 and 1991 are starting to bear fruit. For observers the most obvious features has been the successful introduction of Japanese into the Junior and Middle-School program.

Associated with this expansion of the LOTE program was the extension of compulsory LOTE study to include Years 7 to Year 9. While not popular with some students, after a further year's study in Year 9 many students have realised the value of continuing with their preferred LOTE. In 1993 the numbers of students who elected to continue with either French or Japanese in Year 10 has more than doubled.

In case of French, this increase in numbers also reflects the value of introducing a new French course that students find more interesting and relevant.

With increased student numbers and strengthened Middle-School program, in 1993 French has once again been included in the VCE program at Brighton. This has been secured the services of a French Language Assistant at the college for conversation classes one day per week. Brigitte LeBris has been an asset to the French program, broadening the experience of learning French for our senior students.

The prospects for next year are even better, as a French Language Assistant has been appointed for two days per week to support the French program at Brighton. This should enable us to provide more opportunities for students in all year levels to practice their French and develop a greater understanding and appreciation of French.

Vera Hilton



YEAR ELEVEN DRAMA

If you are interested in acting, then the Year 11 Drama course is for you. Take it from me, I have done the course and I had a ball. The great part about it is that you learn a lot of dramatic theories and techniques, but at the same time you are able to enjoy yourself which is a bonus. The course is mainly made up of practical work (the best kind of course!). You also get to see some great plays and workshops. The best way to go into this course is with an open mind and to tell yourself that you are not afraid to make a fool of yourself, because believe me, there will definitely be times when you feel like a real idiot.

The highlights of the year were, without doubt 'The Assembly' and 'Chapel Street Theatre'.

THE ASSEMBLY: Take 17 students, tell them that they have control of an entire Senior Assembly and that they can go to town on any teacher of their choice. A recipe for disaster? Mayhem, Pandemonium, Yes! Disaster! No! Who could forget John's parody of Mr. Day's lecture on fire extinguishers, or Pat's 'home boy' impersonation of Mr. Shirreffs or Lee's lethal view of Mrs. Lawson or Leon's send-up of Mr McGrail or, or, or? A great time was had by all!

CHAPEL STREET THEATRE: We all started to be seriously concerned when Mr. Pappas uttered those famous words "It's only a 'little' street theatre in Chapel St during the Prahran Festival with a potential audience of 100,000 people" WHAT? You have to be joking! Well, he wasn't, and somehow we agreed to perform and what's more, to make it an assessment task. All four ensembles were great to watch, as were all the beautiful 'trendy' people of Melbourne, even if they were so deep and meaningful that we couldn't even understand us at times. Nevertheless, we certainly got a reaction from the crowd
 * "Uggh! They're eating the woman's stomach!"
 * "Don't try and send me up, darling!"
 * "What does it all mean?" "It's obvious, it's street theatre, it has a meaning!"
 * "They call this acting?"
 * "Don't move! I want to get a photo of you with my niece"

P.S: Great Cappuccino's at Cafe Kazbar.



YEAR 12 DRAMA

We walked into class knowing nothing. Pap attack, what was a Pap attack, some slick drama teacher trying to edge us along, always believing we had potential (Ha Ha). A week before the solo performances were due, panic had struck us all, how could we perform alone, we had just got used to working with each other. Pap calmed us down with some of his gothic jokes.

The solos went well, especially a certain student's B+. During the year we voyaged to the Malthouse on several occasions to see plays or workshops, or just to down a few beers (only the 18+ students of course). With two weeks to go before the ensemble, Ben tried to beat the world record of how many people can be squeezed into a car and hit a tree at 60 km/h. Lucky for us we could use Ben's half a face in the ensemble, as it was realism. Oh well, all in all it was a fun and exciting year for all and all I can say is "OYSTERY THEORY".

Dave and the others

YEAR 8 DRAMA

This semester, Year 8 Drama with Mr Pappas has involved numerous topics of interest to all students. These have included activities such as mime, exaggeration, improvisation and various other topics. Everyone looks forward to Drama on Tuesdays and Fridays. It is a great way to improve creative skills and confidence. One of the recent topics we performed was a "3 way situation". In this activity, groups of five had to perform a play in which three completely different locations had to be linked using a continual story line. This play showed everyone's creativity and co-operativeness. Team work was the key to this topic. Drama this semester is extremely enjoyable and fun.

Rachel Larke and Dale Sanftl

DRAMA REPORT - YEAR 10

Vic, Victor, Mr.P, Pap or just plain old Mr Pappas. A man and his room, the DRAMA ROOM. The room we entered every Tuesday and Wednesday wasn't just another drama room, it became our home, a new way of life ... Not having Mr Pappas before, we really didn't know what we were getting ourselves into. We soon discovered the real qualities of drama. Like the skills of absurdity, realism, improvisation and many other wonders of DRAMA. We became such good buds with Pappas, that he even took us on an excursion on the holidays. We went 'Going Bye Byes' literally waiting in the line just to get in for one whole hour. But once we entered it was quite an emotional experience, especially when the bird chased Ebony down the stairs. IT ... WAS ... REALLY ... GOOD!

Randa Chebbo, Jane Thompson and Torie Nimmervoll.



YEAR 11 CO-ORDINATORS' REPORT

Students at Year 11 in 1993 have involved themselves positively and constructively in a variety of activities.

The debating teams did exceptionally well in the Inter-School Debating competitions, reaching the semi-finals.

The development of oral communication skills is essential for all students and the following students, Gordon Allison, Antony Santtil, Lisa Dubinsky, Natalie Alcock, Patrick Soos and Simon Porter acquitted themselves admirably. The school was proud to have such excellent debating representatives.

The Year 11 Drama class, under the guidance of Mr. Pappas, gave without a doubt one of the best performances of the year at Senior Assembly, when they faultlessly "took off" several of the teachers in the school. The young actors displayed enormous talent. Jonathan Brooks and Patrick Connolly conveyed, through movements of body and inflexions of the voice, convincing portrayals of Mr. Day and Mr. Sherrif's respectively. The student and teacher audience found the production exciting and extremely humorous.

Several students this year involved themselves in the Young Achievement Australia Programme under the guidance of Brighton Rotary. Daniel Bolger, Raewyn Bates, Doron Dinor, Rodney Garth, Elise Forsyth and Richard Court, designed a dryazabone swag bag and participated in the Trade Fair at Chadstone shopping centre. Business management and team-building skills were developed in the programme. Many Year 11 students were actively involved in the school musical, "The Little Rock 'n Roll Show". Tremendous spirit and magnificent contributions were displayed and once again, there were outstanding performances by Jonathan Brooks, Lee Halliday, Melanie Jones and Patrick Connolly under the guidance of Michelle Batour.

Students also extended themselves and were most energetic in the planning of their Year 11 Communication Projects. Included in these were Dany Mondor's "VarietyNight", "Bodgy Town" by Daniel Haddon, Ben Spathis and Mandy Norbury - proceeds of the play are to go to Aids research. There was a Car Boot sale organised by Tenille O'Hallaoran and Wendy Lightfoot; Cindy Wright and Sarit Gross organised the Year 11 Formal. Bonnie Posthuma, Taiye Obotaire and Somar Abdelkhi organised a superb Art Exhibition and Simon Porter was responsible for an excellent production of a video about Brighton Secondary College, which was used by Kokila Thorpe, Elise Forsyth, Jessica Arnott, Bianca Ward, Melanie Rylance and Ian Richards in the promotion of our school to local primary schools.

Finally, there was a most exciting Central Australia trip organised by Jacqui Corbett, during the third term holidays. Overall, those who "put in" received their rewards this year academically, socially and personally. We congratulate all who have made the



year successful and wish them well over the holidays and hope they will be refreshed and motivated for Year 12 studies in 1994 and go from strength to strength.

Heather Klineberg, Michael Dunlea

YEAR 10 LEVEL CO-ORDINATOR'S REPORT

The year has been enjoyable and most rewarding. As a new staff member and unknown quantity the students at Year 10 were somewhat unsure of what to expect from their newly appointed Year Level Co-ordinators.

Mr. Boutros had been Year 9 Level Co-ordinator in 1992 with the group and briefed the Year 10 Co-ordinator extensively as did Mr. Dunlea re: new enrolments and elective choices. Students at Year 10 have completed their studies with a good spirit and willingness to co-operate.

Work experience was offered to students on an individual basis as the year progressed. Many students across all the five form groups took advantage of the opportunity to experience the work force as full time workers either for one week or two.

Having visited a few students on the job praise worthy comments were plentifully given from managers and supervisors. They represented themselves and the school admirably. Some students were made part-time job offers.

Excursions have been conducted in the second half of the year and each have been most successful and worthwhile eg. Art, Woodwork and History.

Intermediate (Year 10 Sport) was held in mid October against Elwood and results here were commendable.

Students have conducted themselves in a mature fashion in the various PE activities organised - Bowling, Recreation, Triathlon, Swimming, Dance, Weightlifting, and Racquet Sports.

Art and Graphic displays from Year 10 were prominent in the 'C' corridor throughout the year and clearly demonstrated a range of fine talents in those areas.

- * The intermediate debating team acquitted themselves extremely well getting to the finals and just missing out. They competed against private schools mainly. Congratulations to Ebony, Zoe, Anthony, Clare, Adele, Anna and Dean. Ebony also won the Plain English Speaking Award. A great effort.
- * Rachael Marlow 10C and Naomi Kempton 10C (with 2 Year 11 girls), participated in Rotary Club of Brighton RYPEN Program (Weekend Camp) and represented the school extremely well.
- * Ernestine Harbott 10C went on Rotary Exchange during the June holidays to Japan - a great effort to be selected.
- * Nicole Colquhoun 10B has been selected as an Exchange Student next year (1994) to Japan. Good luck and well done! See you in 1995.

- * In all, the year has been most successful and rewarding for all teachers and students.

R.J.Jasiewicz.

YEAR 11 COMMUNICATION PROJECT ENGLISH

Have you ever jumped out of an aeroplane at 5,000 feet? Or even wanted to? I certainly haven't but four boys in Year 11 did and chose to share their experiences with their classmates as part of their English Communication Project.

Christian Cullen, Denver Arfz, Brett Carmichael and Eric Zuker kept their class enthralled with their oral and video presentation of their parachute jumps.

While not all the Communication Projects done this year were quite as heart-stopping as these, many equally excellent projects were received by the year 11 English teachers.

The Communication Project is a language based activity in which students develop and present a product to an audience other than their teacher. Its purpose is to assist students to extend their capacities to communicate clearly both orally and in writing; pursue a specific and/or vocational interest in an aspect of the study; help students organise their time and activities effectively; develop initiative and responsibility for their learning and to reflect critically on their use of language. The topic is devised by the student in consultation with the teacher.

Some of the excellent projects undertaken this year included the production of the school promotional video "SETTING COURSE FOR THE FUTURE" by Simon Porter. Several students were then involved in promotional visits to several of our local primary schools, showing the video and generally promoting the school. The students worked in pairs and did at least three presentations per group. These students were: Kokila Thorpe, Ian Richards, Melanie Rylance, Elise Forsythe, Bianca Ward and Jessica Arnott.

It was also gratifying to see students organise projects which were of benefit to fellow students. Sarit Gross organised the Year 11 dance, attended by over 100 students. Jackie Corbett organised a Central Australian bus tour for family and friends, certainly a most enjoyable experience for all who went.

Several students were involved in the B-Grade [Year 11] Debating Team and participated in the Debaters' Association of Victoria competition [5 inter-school debates]. These students were Natalie Alcock, Gordon Allison, Antony Santtil, Lisa Dubinsky and Patrick Soos. They achieved great success, winning every one of their debates.

Cameron Patterson organised a rock concert in the School Hall one Friday evening, attended by over 150 people. Three talented musicians, Lee Halliday, Melanie Jones and Craig Rylance formed their own band and performed at a "FRENZY AT JAKES" function for younger students at Jakes Nightclub in Church Street. Daniel Haddon and Amanda Norbury scripted and performed "BODGY TOWN" their own dramatic production in the School Hall one evening, in front of an audience of 100 parents and friends.

At least thirty students were involved in the Year 7 Peer Support Program and several chose to write about this experience. Likewise those students involved in the "Younger Achievers Australia" program chose to write about that experience. Jo-Ann Connor tutored a Brownie group on conservation matters over several weeks, culminating in an excursion to the Botanical Gardens.

Sporting activities were popular: Gordon Koch and Shannon Foster organised a series of basketball clinics for younger students. Andrew and Darren Varker organised a reunion of their Grade 6 primary class and Taiye Obotaire and Somar Abdelki organised an art exhibition of V.C.E. student work in the school hall one weekend. The excellent quality and variety of the projects was appreciated by the English staff and confirms the Communications Project as a most worthwhile component of the V.C.E. English course.

Brenda Lawson, English Co-ordinator

A PEANUT ADVENTURE IN A REAL BODGYTOWN!

The year was 1991. The place was the drama room at Brighton Secondary College. And it was none other than Mrs. Turk who gave Ben Spathis and I the initiative to write something that had no point to it at all. Yes, that was when Bodgytown was conceived.

Believe your eyes, Ladies and Gentlemen, you are reading correctly, it was an ordinary double period of drama when the greatest king of all time was created, when his children, Donald and Lisa, were born and of course when that wretched villain, Gark, took control of the baddies. Doctor Morgue was one of the next to follow with Slash, Miss Ex, Guard One, Guard Two, and the lesser known, Guard Three. And soon Ben hatched the rather bad egg (at least that's what me and the rest of the characters think) of Wolfish.

By the end of that year, Ben and I had finished, well at least we thought we had. But the very next year, I decided that the story was not complete. Thus, the creation of the Jester and Albert, and the introduction of an announcer. The play was extended to two parts, but wasn't complete until term three of this year, when the house drama competition was cancelled, and I found myself needing to find something else to do for my communication project, so a final scene was written to sort of complete the story and make it performable. So, we applied the finishing touches to the script, and Mandy Norbury and I got together to have it performed.

A cast was then selected, including John Brooks (King Ludic), Doron Dinor (Prince Donald), Jacqui Corbett (Doctor Morgue), Taiye Obotaire (Slash), Ben Spathis (Jester), Simon Porter (Wolfish), Mel Jones (Miss Ex), Jo Connor (Princess Lisa), Chris Broadway (Albert), Leon Stagliano and Mandy Norbury (the goody guards), Amber Timewell (the baddies guard), and myself (Gark). The final position wasn't filled until the night, when Mel Jones said the first and Amber Timewell the second line of the announcer.

The story begins on the laboratory of Doctor Morgue, where she and Slash reveal their plan to take over the world. King Ludic and his ridiculous court are introduced next and demonstrate exactly why they don't want to be in Bodgytown. The other villains don't get involved until the second part, when Gark and Miss Ex show their feelings for each other. In the end the goodies triumph, however the horrid doctor and his pet, Slash, remain free.

In the end it's a play that has no real story line, and in my eyes it is a complete waste of time. But comedy usually is, and that's probably why it relates so well to world politics.

All in all, the night went rather well. I would have preferred an extra week, but due to the musical and the English staff it had to be on that night. The audience loved it, and there were many strange comments made (which makes sense, since it wasn't your everyday production!).

So, now Ben and I shall begin to write the sequel, "BODGYTOWN 2 - THE CURSE OF THE JESTER!", coming sometime within the next few years.

Thanks to all who were involved and to those who went to see the show.

Daniel R. Haddon 11A

VARIETY NIGHT

At the start of May I decided that I wanted to put on a show for my Communication Project. By halfway through that month I had conducted auditions and had got together a fine group of talent. After long and hard rehearsals, Kirstin Conway and myself had worked out a Variety Night which consisted of about 15 acts which were either singers, dancers, or musicians. Also there were the unforgettable skits which were done by Doron Dinor, Ben Spathis and the M.C. of the show, Daniel Haddon. The night went really well and both of my goals had been reached. We had helped raise quite a bit of money for the school musical and we had shown the fine talent that exists in the school. Kirstin Conway did a great job with putting some of the dances together with the help of Nickie Porello and they even managed to put together a dance for themselves to do. I would like to give a big thanks to Mr Shirref's and Mr Day for their support, Kirstin Conway, Allan Harris (who put alot of hard work and effort into the show), The Hall Crew (we wouldn't have survived without their help), and to the rest of the cast:

Melanie Jones, Randa Chebbo, Kellie Tissear, Nickie Porello, Daniel Haddon, Doron Dinor, Ben Spathis, Theresa Fitzgerald, Linda Helal, Justin Miller, Lem Salinas, Aretha Backer, Peta Jenkins, Jessica Whiteside, Simone Miller, Leon Stagliano, Craig Rylance, Meaghan Copeland, Kristy Bankcroft, Kerini Martin, Kinga Burza, Tanya Richardson, Larissa Richardson, Kylie McCardle, Jennifer Paturzo, Ian Richardson.

Dany Mondor 11F

SPORT 1993

Brighton Secondary College continued its proud sporting tradition with a successful 1993 campaign. Although our participation in the sporting calendar was somewhat lower than previous years (due to circumstances beyond our control) our Athletic and Swimming results were extremely competitive.

In the annual Inter House Carnivals the result were as follows:

SWIMMING

1. MURRAY
2. LONSDALE
3. PHILLIP

4. GRANT

ATHLETICS

1. PHILLIP
2. LONSDALE
3. GRANT
4. MURRAY

Both these days (Athletics and Swimming) were extremely successful and we were fortunate enough to enjoy a Queensland climate for both days as opposed to the usual four seasons for a Melbourne day.

In the Inter-School Competition we competed against our Nepean opponents McKinnon S.C., Elwood S.C., Caulfield S.C., Beaumaris, Highett, Sandringham, Murrumbidgee as well as the new boys on the block, Prahan S.C. In both the Swimming and Athletic Carnivals B.S.C finished a very close and competitive 2nd behind arch rival McKinnon S.C. (a school with almost twice our student population). B.S.C boasts many talented, keen and enthusiastic sports people who have achieved success both in and out of school competitions.

Jane Chapman (Yr 10), Erin Wells (Yr 9) and Sophie Siapantas (Yr 9) represented Victoria in the Australian Lacrosse Championships in October in Adelaide. Robbie Prew (Yr 12) represented Central in the powerful V.S.F.L. U/18 Football competition. We boasted 40 representatives in the Southern Zone Athletics Carnival held at Olympic Park on October 7th. Georgia Timewell (1st in shot put, 2nd in discus) and Taiye Obataire (2nd in 200 metres, 2nd long jump, 3rd 100 metres) achieved fantastic results in the elite competition.

Over the school's proud history students from our College continue to shine in their sporting pursuits. Many of our former school champions have gone to play AFL football, V.F.A., District Cricket, A grade Netball, Hockey and Lacrosse and there is plenty more talent to come through the ranks.

I look forward to bringing you more detail of B.S.C future sporting 'endeavours'.

John Clarkson (Sport Co-ordinator)

1993 RESULTS

EVENT	MURRAY	LONSDALE	PHILLIP	GRANT
Swimming	400	300	200	100
Athletics	100	300	400	200
Chorals	300	400	100	200
Intermediate Softball	50	100	50	50
Intermediate Debating	25	100	50	75
Junior Debating	25	75	50	100
TOTAL =	900	1275	850	725

HOUSE ACTIVITIES

One of the outstanding features of the college is the House Competition which has held each year since the school opened.

Again it has been an enthusiastically fought competition with Lonsdale clearly being the most consistent house coming 1st or 2nd in every event to date. Murray House started the year well by winning the Swimming Sports for the 4th year in a row.

As the Drama Competition was not held this year the next event was the Chorals. The new venue, Moorabbin Town Hall, proved to be a success with each of the houses being able to fit into the hall along with the audience. It was a terrific night, with Lonsdale taking the honours with a very good result.

Several records were broken in the Athletics Competition with both participants and spectators contributing to the day. Phillip House proved to be the strongest on the day.

Along with the three major events, a number of lunchtime events also occurred. Debating was introduced at junior and intermediate levels and has proved to be an outstanding success. The standard of debating was high and it was well supported by each house. The Intermediate Softball Competition was also held and the Junior competition will be completed by the end of term four.

A special thanks to all the house teachers and those teachers that helped in many ways. Well done to all the students who participated in an enthusiastic and sporting manner, and lastly congratulations to Lonsdale on winning this year's competition.

A. Boutros.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

LONSDALE -

SENIOR : Joshua Rodder,
Sarit Gross
INTERMEDIATE : Anthony O'Shea,
Rebecca Swalwell
JUNIOR : Anthony Reid,
Eve Wallace
CULTURAL CAPTAIN : Simon Porter

MURRAY -

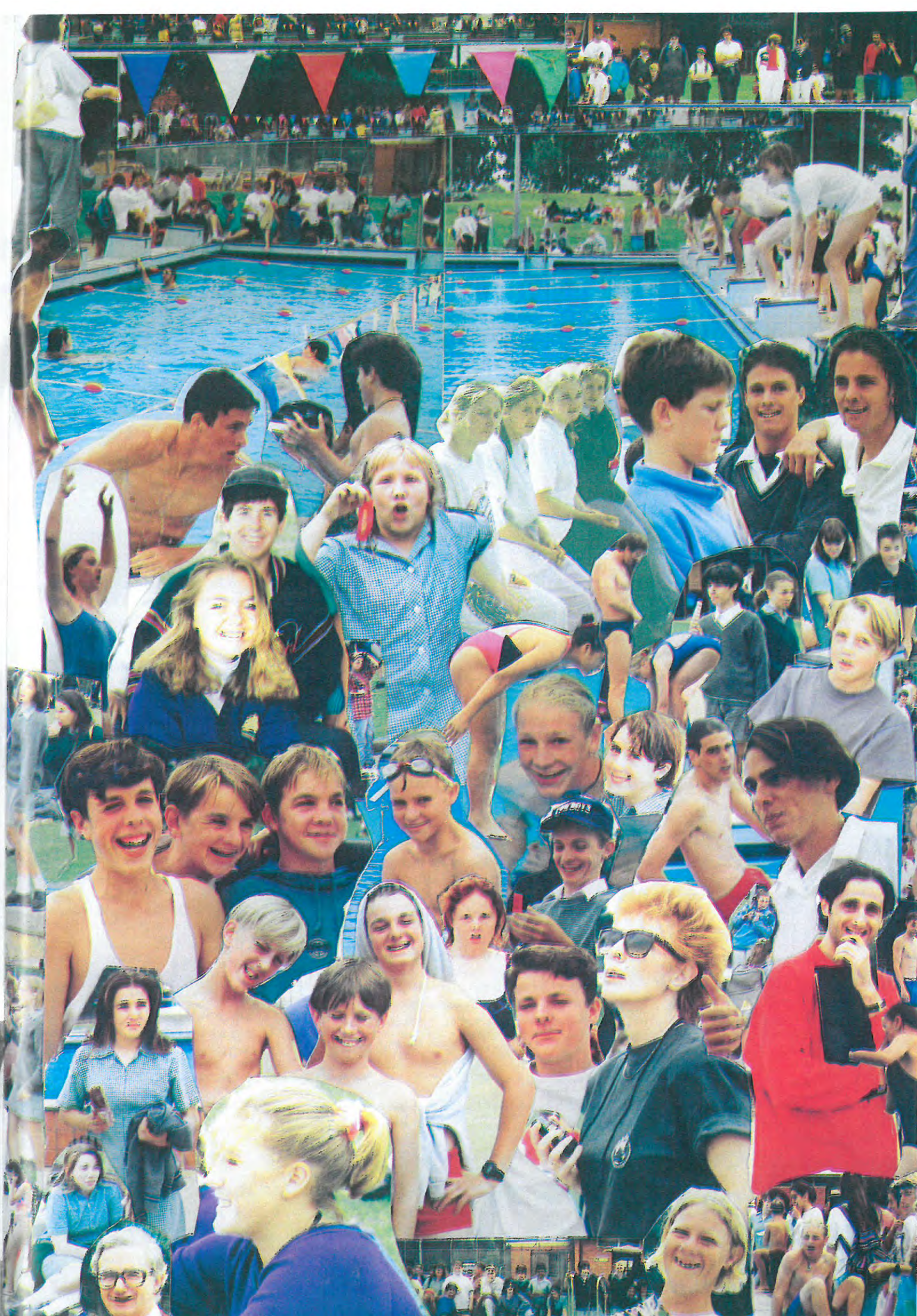
SENIOR : David Owen,
Jacqui Corbett
INTERMEDIATE : Allan Harris,
Erin Wells
JUNIOR : Leigh Ireson,
Corinna Walker
CULTURAL CAPTAIN : Kerry Super

GRANT -

SENIOR : Denver Artz,
Sally Thompson
INTERMEDIATE : Devin McMath,
Torie Nimmervoll
JUNIOR : Luke Cash,
Shona Harrington
CULTURAL CAPTAIN : Maxine Ross

PHILLIP -

SENIOR : Dean Busby,
Jasmin Agnew
INTERMEDIATE : Danny Sherman,
Jacqueline Scott
JUNIOR : Russell Larke,
Rachael Larke
CULTURAL CAPTAIN : Daniel Haddon



CAMP POLANA, HEALESVILLE

When we arrived at Polana, the first group of Year 7's who had gone to camp were all ready to go back to school (home!). They were all telling us how boring the camp was, but the camp wasn't that bad, in fact we enjoyed ourselves and were glad we went.

The people in our group were Mr Fenton, Mr Ivory, Mr Peitsch, Mrs Boulton and Ms Nicholas, oh and of course 7C, 7E, and 7F. We all settled in. After lunch we began our journey to Badger Creek. It took us about one to two hours to walk there - an up-hill walk. But it was worth it. When we saw the water, we all ran into it. That night we played tabloid sports in the recreation hall.

The second day we had a choice of horse riding, swimming or going to Healesville town where we got some souvenirs. That afternoon we went to the Healesville Sanctuary. We saw the birds of prey. An Eagle almost took off our heads because it came too close to us!! That night we had a Talent Quest. Some of the boys in 7F decided to do the teachers: Jarrod Watson was Mr Ivory, Kane Ralph was Mr Fenton, Scott Stewart was Mrs Boulton and Danya Obotaire was Mr Peitsch.

We spent most of the third day cleaning up. (Year 7's can be messy!!) We went to Maroonah Dam (more walking up hill!!). Before we went home we stopped off at McDONALDS for lunch. Thank you to all the teachers for a great camp.

Neslihan Guneyasu 7F

DUTY GROUP ONE

We had just completed a 4 kilometre walk on day one of the camp and had fifty screaming mouths to feed, an oven which took a century to warm up, 150 chicken pieces to clean and five assistant junior chefs to break in. Our five assistants were willing slaves, but not very able

- "How do you use a vegetable peeler?" a little slave who shall remain anonymous, asked. The potato lodged in his palm resembled something which had had a close encounter with a machete
- "Your technique just needs a little refinement ... it's done like this"

That afternoon Mr. Ivory, Miss Ryan, Mr Fenton and myself managed to transform five floundering individuals into successful assistant chefs. Granted it required three pairs of willing hands, carefully supervised, to produce the mashed potato, and persistent encouragement to the crew hulling the strawberries ... "Come on guys, only 300 strawberries to go"

But amidst the heat generated by seemingly dozens of giant boiling pots, the miracle of metamorphosis took place: a mountain of mash, a ton of peas and pumpkin and several trays of baked chicken later and the mission had been achieved.



Chris Gillies 7B

Duty Group 1 were dismissed to join the awaiting throng ready to devour the produce of their sweat and blood. As for the teachers ... well a cup of coffee never tasted so good, and dinner for Night Two ...? a barbeque!

N.Nicholas

7F'S APOLOGY TO TEACHERS.

We are a lively bunch, given to falling off chairs at a moment's notice; We are so "bad" we drove:

- Mr Seymour (Science) to leave the school in Term 1 to become a chiropractic specialist
- Mrs Magazani (English) to retire in Term 2
- Mr Huttley (Maths) to take up a new job as Manager of the Brighton Baths;
- and encouraged Ms Angelides (Maths) to have second thoughts after returning from Family Leave in June;
- and thanked Mrs Baxter for trying to teach us English and for saving us from "extinction" when cutbacks were threatening the number of Year 7 classes.

We tried hard to turn up to Form Assembly on time (even it was to swap basketball cards and comics). We have managed to get Scott to comb his hair each morning, to tuck our shirts in occasionally and we have learnt to listen to and enjoy Ms Hilton's interesting Japanese lessons.

We feel we deserve an award from Jeff K. for laying off more teachers than his government!

Lastly we apologise to all the teachers who taught us or should I say who at one stage, lined up to book detentions for us each night: Mrs Batour on Mondays, Mrs Pakula on Tuesdays, Mrs. Turk on Wednesdays and Ms. Hilton on Thursdays, Mrs Baxter?

And now we think we have driven Mrs Turk to leave us for Perth;

Lastly we wish to thank Mrs Lake as our Co-ordinator for her patience and perseverance in dealing with our many 'incidents'.

THE NEW BUNCH

The morning was bright and crisp, the sky a cloudless stroke of blue, with just a hint of a gentle breeze.

A perfect start to the first day at Brighton Secondary College for the new year sevens. One by one, or in small groups, some with their mothers, fathers, others accompanied by older brothers or sisters, they began arriving. A little unsure of their new surroundings, overwhelmed by the grey, solid building structures and intimidated by the older groups of confident, laughing, joking students, rejoining their friends after the summer break.

Slowly the new group assembled on the basketball court, and the sorting began ... Joel Briglia 7A, Benajamin Dunn 7A, Elizabeth Fletcher 7A Jarrod Watson 7F. One by one the students were organised into their new groups, followed by their teacher, and thus their first day had begun.

First day of new challenges, opportunities and friendships to be made, as well as problems to be solved. And it has been a challenging year for both the students and myself. The students were faced with numerous new subjects, teachers, and the need to become familiar with the school rules and expectations. Many, throughout the year, have participated in both the academic and non-academic activities offered to them: the School Instrumental Music program, House Sporting and Cultural activities, excursions to the Botanical Gardens and the Zoo, Maths and Science competitions (achieving some outstanding results) as well as the year seven camp to Healesville.

Their support given to the above mentioned activities is a great indication of the enthusiasm displayed by the group. Despite the usual daily year seven 'problems' ... "I lost my key" ... "He took my books" ... "I can't find my class" ... it has been an exciting and enjoyable year for me. I found the Year 7 students to be warm, friendly and an outgoing group of young people, generally supportive of one another and courteous to the staff. There's always a friendly smile, a cheerful 'Hello', as I walk through the school corridors. I wish them all the best, they have come through their 'transition' with flying colours.

In many ways, the success of the year sevens must be attributed to the dedication and professional attitude of the Year 7 teachers, and Rob Ivory (Year 7 Support Co-ordinator), who guided the students through their first year at Brighton. I thank you all!

Anna Lake
Year 7 Co-ordinator





SCIENCE REPORT

1993, saw a large number of activities be undertaken during the school year. Science is gaining popularity with students - this year we had the highest intake and number of senior classes in many years.

Many students entered the Science Talent Search - the topic was "Cycles" and the students from Years 7, 8, 9 drew their own topic choice. Jennifer Paturzo and Roscoe Tasalacopoulos each received a merit, and Lynette Hillen of 9C received a \$25 prize.

All Year 7 students attended excursions to the Royal Melbourne Zoo, and Mr Fenton's group went to the Botanic Gardens! Ms Andrews organised her Year 8 students to develop Bird Feeders, have a closer look at the tidal life of Brighton Beach, and see Jurassic Park! The enthusiasm in Year 7 and 8 has been terrific.

Also, the Australian Science Competition again took place, and 30 students from Years 7 and 8 took part. Rachel Larke was one lucky student who received a distinction! Senior Sciences included a Biology Camp to Marysville and the Introduction of Psychology. Year 10 Research Science was also extremely successful.

Mr Ivory, Mr Kindler and Mr Fineberg did a great job this year! Mr Wragg's electronics is still a big a big elective choice too! Finally, I would like to thank all teachers and students who made Science in 1993 such a success. I have thoroughly enjoyed my work as Science Co-Ordinator in this school.

A.Fenton
Science Co-Ordinator

DINOSAURS RUN WILD IN JURASSIC PARK

On the 13th of September, 1993, 8A went to Brighton Dendy Cinemas to watch Jurassic Park as at that time we were studying fossils for science. OK.

What's bigger than Big Amie's biceps, louder than Aerosmith at full volume and can bite your head off for a pre-dinner snack, then play soccer with a Land Rover? Hey! This excellent creature may not be alive but then again no-one's perfect - it's the T-Rex in Steven Spielberg's movie Jurassic Park. Right!

Jurassic Park is based on Michael Crichton's book. The film is about a rich old guy who discovers dinosaur DNA inside a mosquito trapped in amber. The millionaire decides to bring the beasts back to life. Pretty neat, huh? And having done this, the old geezer says to himself "I can make a buck out of this! Ha!! Ha!! Ha!!". So.

He sets up a dinosaur theme park on a neat tropical island with the plants and beasts of the Jurassic Era. But the beasts get loose and its open season on the humans. And the meat-eating dinos are mighty hungry. Hey! They've got at least 65 million years to catch up on!!! I think everyone in the grade loved the film. It was a great movie, and everyone enjoyed it.

Zinos Charalambous 8A



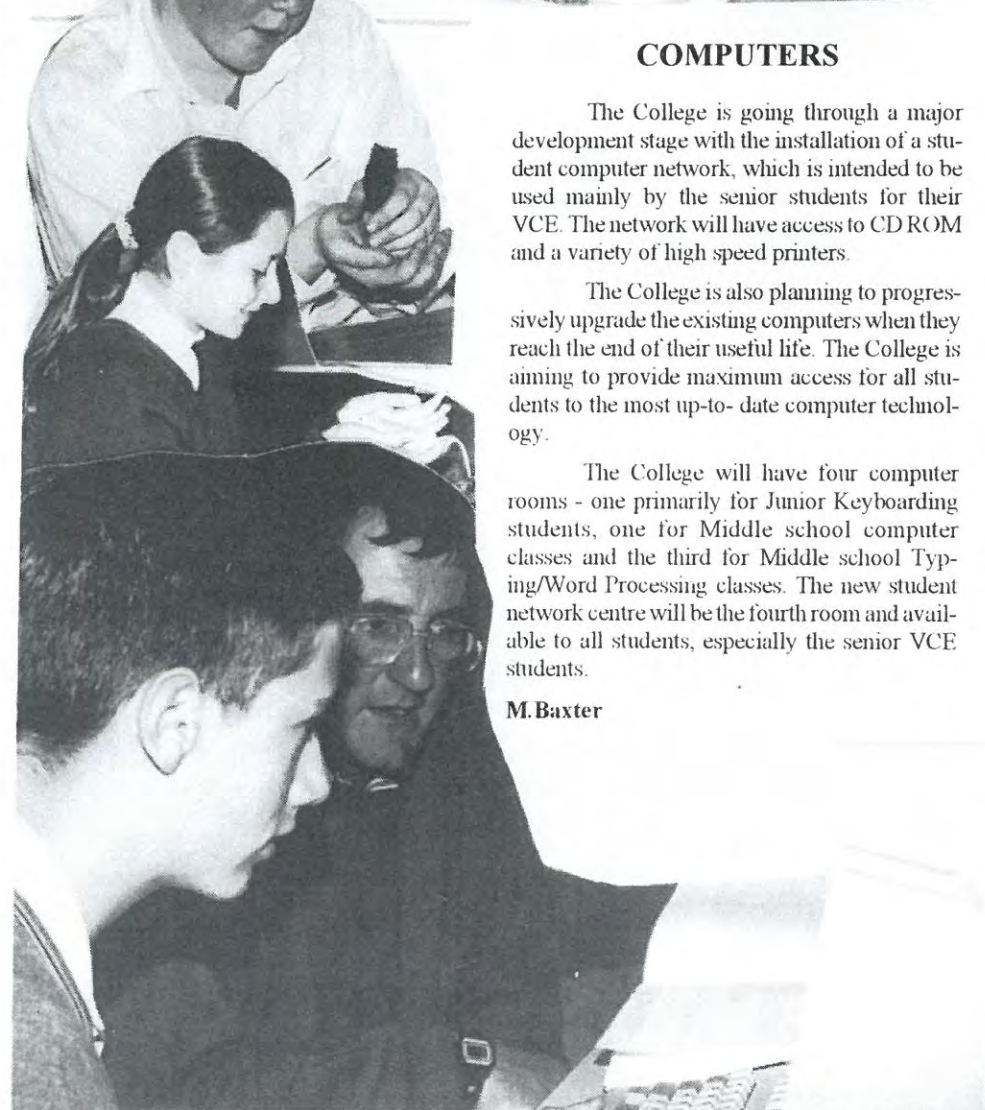
COMPUTERS

The College is going through a major development stage with the installation of a student computer network, which is intended to be used mainly by the senior students for their VCE. The network will have access to CD ROM and a variety of high speed printers.

The College is also planning to progressively upgrade the existing computers when they reach the end of their useful life. The College is aiming to provide maximum access for all students to the most up-to-date computer technology.

The College will have four computer rooms - one primarily for Junior Keyboarding students, one for Middle school computer classes and the third for Middle school Typing/Word Processing classes. The new student network centre will be the fourth room and available to all students, especially the senior VCE students.

M.Baxter



BIRD FEEDERS

In Term three for science the students of 8B made bird feeders in which they placed nectar syrup. They hung them on trees around the school and all different birds would come and drink from them. 8B found it to be a success as it brought native birds back to the area.

Danielle Presser





YEAR 9 CAMP

Forty-four zombie-like students stood eagerly and patiently outside Brighton Secondary College along with four very brave teachers waiting for the bus to arrive so they could begin their journey to what would be a most memorable and exciting camp (for those who would make it back alive).

You couldn't call 6:30am Sunday morning a very humane hour to be at school, but nobody seemed to mind. Once we were on the plane, everyone seemed to settle down and relax. In no time we had touched down in Launceston airport after a smooth flight. We were taken straight from the airport for a quick tour of Launceston, shortly followed by a visit to Campbell Town and Swansea. By now we were all tired and hungry, so the next stop was Oxford where we would unwind during dinner and overnight accommodation at the Oxford Youth Hostel.

The next day took us back in time, when we visited our past at gruesome Port Arthur. All of us were fascinated by the historic ruins, model prisons and, due to bad weather, a quick tour of the Isle of the Dead. We were then once again whisked away by bus to Hobart for dinner and two nights' stay at the Hobart Towers Hotel. The next morning, our sights were set at New Norfolk, where we all got to appreciate the picturesque scenic views, superb water falls, native flora and fauna and an extremely tiring bush walk (especially for those who got lost). It didn't stop there, we would return to Hobart and right after a romantic dinner, cruise the Derwent River on the M. V. Emmalise.

After a well-deserved night's sleep, and quite some time on the bus, we arrived at the

famous Cadbury Factory, and boy did we get more than just 'a glass and a half'!!! After we had stuffed our face, and it was time to leave for Hobart, Australia's second oldest city, which would include visits to Salamanca Place, Constitution Dock and Battery Point, we continued onto Launceston for a warm meal and accommodation at the fabulous Rutherglen Holiday Village.

The Penny Royal Gunpowder Mill and a beautiful chairlift across Cataract Gorge were part of the next day's agenda, as part of the Launceston Tour, closely followed by a walk around the Mole Creek Wildlife Sanctuary and a guided tour of the spectacular limestone Marakoopa Caves.

During the trip, we also had fun ice-skating, swimming, going for a night stroll along the beach, and doing some shopping. But all good things do come to an end, unfortunately, and these were the last things the year nines got to do before arriving back in Melbourne. The sail back was bumpy, and proved too much for some who simply had to have an early night, while other students entertained the passengers with a bit of karaoke. By the time we docked at Phillip Heads in Victoria, everyone was feeling and looking as if the toll of enduring this camp had had quite an effect on them.

On the final leg of the camp, the bus ride back to school, the teachers had a little surprise planned for the weary lot. Miss Ellis and Mr. Redding got up and announced that we were about to receive individual awards for significant and special things each of us had said, done or been involved in on the camp. These prizes were given out, due to achievements, including:

* JACQUI SCOTT - The human dishwasher.
* ILANA ZUKER - Me Tarzan, you Jane.
* SHAUN PRINCE - Buy shares in Cadbury.
* CRAIG McDONALD - I love Tasmania.
* MELISSA SANFTL - Butternut snaps.
* CHRISTIAN BELL - Say it with flowers
* MATT O'NEIL - Flooding the bedroom.
* AMBE DE KRUFF - romance and dating agency.

* RENEE MAROUFF - Walking with a crippled ankle.

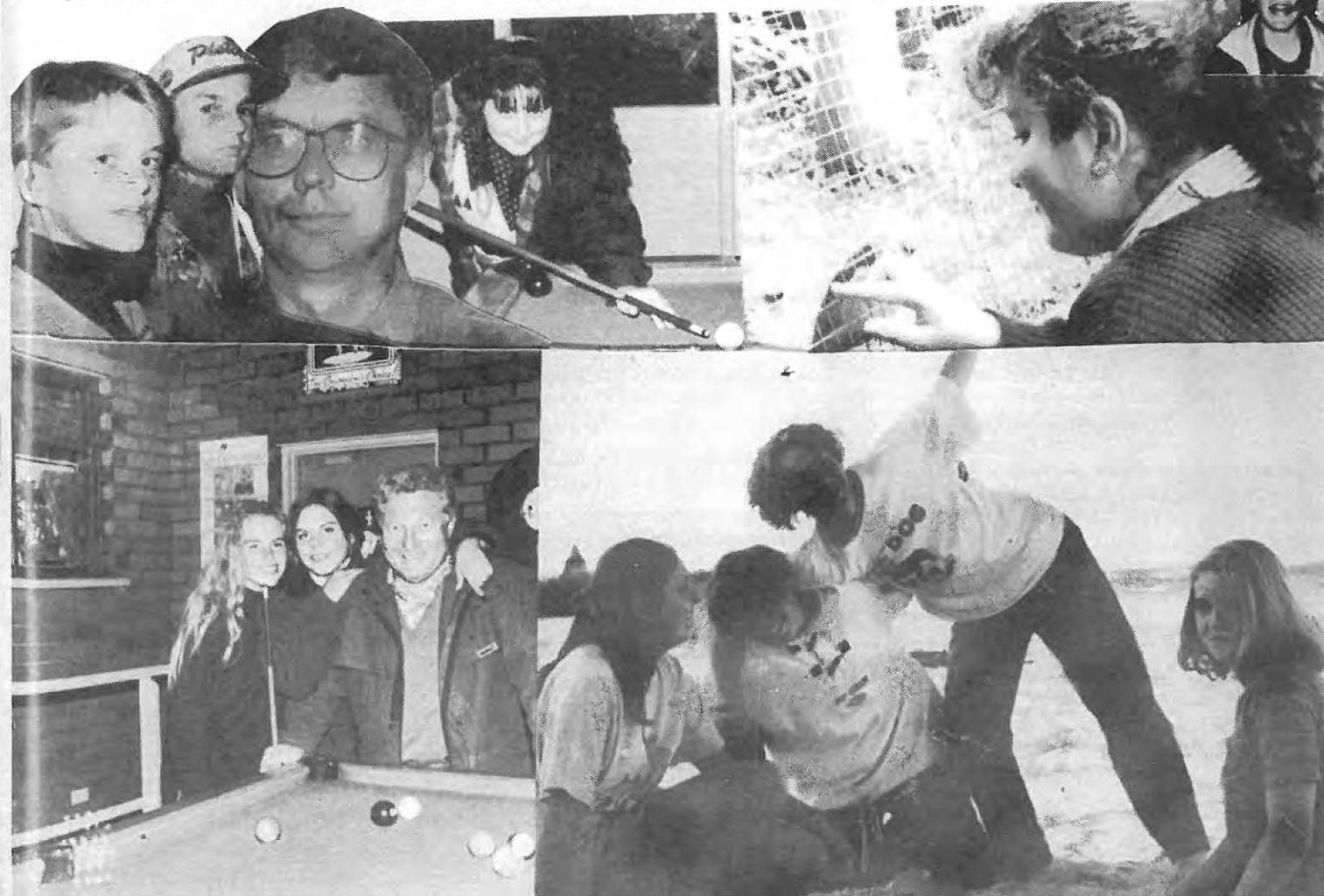
* TANYA RICHARDSON - Port Arthur concert pianist

and many, many more. Although you may be bewildered by the meaning of some, everyone on the bus had a good laugh when these awards were being handed out. I guess it was a good way to cap off a great camp.

I know I speak on behalf of all the students, when I say "thank-you very much" to Mr. Cameron, Miss Ellis, Mr. Redding and Mrs. King for making this trip possible, for not getting us into too much trouble when we refused to go to sleep, and mainly for putting up with us for five days, keeping us under control and still being able to make this an extra-enjoyable camp.

I recommend all up and coming Year Nine students to take this opportunity while you have the chance, because it might not come up, or be possible again. I found it very worthwhile, not only to travel, but to get to know the teachers better and to be with my friends. I had a ball right from day one, and I know for a fact that I will not forget the friends I made and memories I have.

DORIT GROSS 9A



LIES I HAVE BEEN TOLD.....

Adam was from a long time ago, the first one I ever saw nude. Or at least partially. I met him the summer before high school started, before we were old enough to go to the beach-alone. The community swimming pool was exciting and loud, filled with never before considered adventure. He had a halo form the harsh light behind him. I flipped.

Jason was much older, fast and dangerous. In his illegal car we could drive anywhere, the radio blaring, talking fast. Simon's line: "I could drown in those eyes." I discovered it was his line when he said the same thing to Jenny Halimare. For a long time I had Bryce on my mind. The less he noticed me, the harder I tried, the more I had him on my mind.

My parents had no idea. Parents never really seem to know what's going on. If she met one my mother might say, "Matthew seems nice", or "I like that one", without much of an opinion. If she didn't like them, "He's a bit strange isn't he?" My father was too shy to talk to them at all, unless they liked horses and he could ask them about that.

The sand was cold underneath because the sun was long gone. Andrew piled a mound over my feet, patting around my ankles, the ghostly surf rumbling behind him in the dark. He was the first person I ever knew who died, later that summer in a car crash. I thought about it for a long time.

Songs went with whichever boy it was. With 'Tears in Heaven' I would picture Mark with his long hair. Hearing 'Stop!', there would be the smell of Ben's after-shave. I would return home flushed, after a 'date' surprised at how red my lips were in the mirror.

One weekend at Lisa's brother's we stayed inside all day with the shades down, then went to 7 Eleven to get some chips. He stood at the magazine rack and flipped through MAD, while I bought chocolate, craving something sweet.

I can do lots of things well. Some things I am good at, like listening and reading, but the minute a boy puts his arms around me I forget wanting to do anything at all, which felt like a relief at first, until it became like sinking in mud. It's different for a girl.

When I was little the boys next door chased my sister and I, trying to kiss us. Then they would forget about being after us and we would play red rover and I would be just as good as them. Then it grew to be different. Simply because a bit of your thigh is showing they yell and whistle from cars, slowing down for awhile. If you don't look they screech off, abusing loudly. "What's the matter with me?" they question, point blank. So I would go because I couldn't think of something to say back.

Sometimes I would have a certain feeling of inevitability, of surrender. Perhaps if I had some alcohol. The surrender would be forgetting yourself, and resting your head on his neck and feeling safe, at rest. Then you would slip from that and the darkness would come crashing in. I feel as though I were dead in a cave, devoid of air, and filling up with an unending sadness.

Teenage years. You know just what you are doing. Lots of boys, but never two at once. One was enough to keep your head filled with gauze. You would start seeing a boy and something would rush over you like a crashing wave, and you could not possibly think of anything else. Boys take it differently. Their eyes still glance at anything that walks past. You pretend not to notice.

If they were shy, I would be more so. Peter was nervous. We stayed up looking at his family album and smoking a packet of Dunhill. Peter thought his baby photos were hysterical and kept pointing out new 'cute' poses. I laughed to be polite. When we finally dozed off he dared to put his arm around me, but that was it.

You wait patiently until they come to you. Half in fright, half in confidence, they dare to touch your cheek, then lose their nerve and drop their hand. I touch their cheek, you would do anything for them.

The girls sit around in a group at lunchtime, smoking themselves to death, and talking about boys. "What are you complaining about?" says Emma when we discuss problems. "Yeah," says Jaimie in agreement. "You always have a boyfriend." Do I? I look at them in wonder.

Tom was during the hottest summer of my life. "I can't handle this heat," he said at 3 a.m. "I'm going for a swim." The heat made me edgy. I sat by the open window and smoked and smoked till I felt worse, waiting. Waiting for him to come back. There would be times when I would feel almost delirious with the cotton wool in my head. All day I would be in dream, laughing to myself, absent-minded. Heedless of everything, crossing the street and nearly getting knocked down.

The more girls a boy is with the better he seems. He grows stronger, develops a wide awake look, blooming. For a girl, with each guy, it is as if a petal is plucked one at a time. Then you start to feel tired, lethargic, like watered down liquid.

Boys are either one of two ways. Either they can't sit still or you cannot budge them. On weekends they play football while we sit on the sidelines, picking blades of grass, watching. We're always watching them run around, shivering on the side, cheering them on. They never look at you when they are on the field though, you cheer for them but they don't look up.

I had no idea whose party it was, the house was jam-packed. I stepped over slumped bodies in the hall. The music room was practically empty, except for me with my silver buckled shoes. I saw one guy who started talking to me. We talked and talked, long after the music had stopped and no one could be bothered to replace it. I never saw him again after that but I believe I could have loved that one. I wonder how long I can keep it up before I slowly start to dissolve?

My mother told me that the neighbours had complained about my amorous displays in the local shopping centre. "I don't care what you

do in the house," she declared, "just keep it inside, people talk. Do you understand?" Comprehension flickered in my lower lashes.

David scared me because he knew all sorts of expert angles, his hands never fumbled. He lifted the hair up and off the back of my neck. I lowered my eyes, my lashes low because to look at him was too much, to see him looking through my forehead. I started to wonder about things feeling a little of balance. I felt like a commodity, something to be traded with, used and abused. Depression gradually entered my soul.

"They always want something from you," says Emma complaining about her boyfriend. "Yeah," says Jaimie. "You always feel like you have to deliver something." After a boy dumps you, you curl up like a whipped dog, something deep inside of you ruined. Slowly you fill up with an overwhelming sadness that you don't even bother to explain. You don't ask for anything or try to say something to him because it's obviously your fault.

It starts out fine. You watch their eyes, they sparkle like stars. They look at you seriously and touch you so gently that the only thing you can do is to take that tenderness and be swept away by it. When they sweetly tuck your stray hair behind your ear you, you do anything they want. Then comes later, perhaps days, perhaps months, when they don't look you at you. Or if they do their gaze has changed, they are surprised, distracted. You are gone, you seem to have disappeared.

Then again Damian appeared so sweet and tender last night. I am sure I saw true affection reflected in his eyes, or maybe the stars were just blinking.

Rani Mina, 12C

MANGO JELLY

When night becomes day, darkness trickles away

The sun fills the sky up above.
A single bear dances and further enhances
The delicate shape of the glove.
Mary Lou Retten is sure to be betting
On the tigers to win the grand final
And woe betide that poor young child
Who sits on the moon in denial.
The zebra does scorn the rhinoceros horn
But cannot confirm reservations
By the light of the ham in deep thought sits madam
Who has of her niece high expectations
In the dead zone, corpses do moan
They refuse to be silent.
Death was violent,
And their murderer's punishment unjust.

The living cover their sins as the honeymoon rises
Blinded of love by all it despises, it rises.
Curtain cries out in stone in doubt
And the window shatters losing its pain.
Life disembowels, all your howls
Are in vain.
Life is pain.

Anonymous Year 10.



THE CHORALS

"Lights, camera, action!", someone said but I didn't listen, it was just another rehearsal. Mrs Batour had just walked in, The Year sevens were making a racket, the Year twelves hadn't arrived with the exception of the one in the corner, girls were talking about boys, guys were talking about football and army boots and the conductor was dreaming...again!

As I sat there waiting for the inevitable to happen I wondered to myself if the other choirs had this much trouble starting rehearsals. Then I realised something. Mrs Batour would have to put up with this every lunchtime for the next month...the headaches!

"Bom bom bom", a loud, well slung together lot of mumbo jumbo disrupted my thought pattern. I was absolutely startled to hear this deep, masculine sound and as I looked away from my focal point on the carpet (a gooey black spot) up I noticed a small but prominent cluster of males singing and smiled; they had finally, after much bickering with the girls, removed the common stereotype - Singing is for girls.

The rehearsals went on this way for quite sometime and the opposition spoke of similar dilemmas: sleeping off key, arriving late(if at all) and purposefully singing off key.

The night was getting closer and "The Hall Crew" along with the help of Mr. Humphries, began the usual ritual of eating pizza, setting up lights, eating pizza, preparing audio, drinking coke and setting up the chairs.

For the first time in the history of Brighton High/Secondary College, the "annual House Chorals" were held outside of school ground at Moorabbin Town Hall, a somewhat larger venue than we were used to.

At first the adjustment was a hassle: the stage wasn't big enough and the choirs didn't know what side of the hall to enter from. To add to the confusion the choirs were to sit at the back of the hall and watch as the opposition tried to sing themselves to victory.

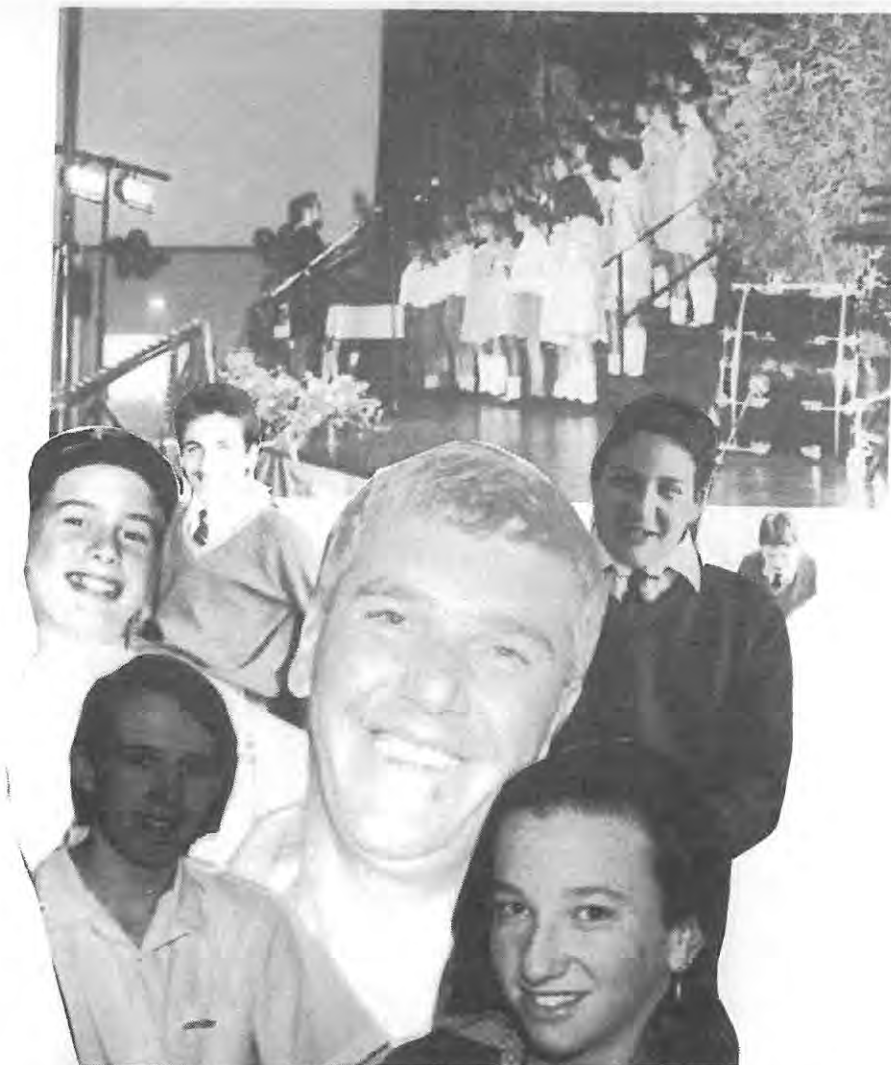
In the end Lonsdale (conducted by Linda Helal) were victorious with their interpretation of the songs Imagine (set song), Aquarius and Run Around Sue.

The runners up were (in order): Murray (Kerryn Super), Grant (Maxine Ross) and Philip (Jenny Evans). Afterwards the special choir sang a melody to the theme of "The Beatles". Soloists were Linda Helal, Lee Halliday, Melanie Jones, Danni Mondor and Randa Chebbo.

Congratulations must be rewarded to Mrs Batour for her time, effort and musical ear. She tries so hard to make the night a memorable one. Along with Mrs Batour, we must thank and congratulate Mr.Redding, Mr.Boutross, Mrs Pietsch (adjudicator), Mr.Humphries, the House Teachers, the Hall Crew, The exceptional conductors and we musn't forget the choirs - without you their would be no competition.

All in all it was a most enjoyable night for young and old. I hope that next years standards are the same, if not better, as this year. Well done everyone!!

by Anna Williams 10E



HALL/LOCKER CREW REPORT

It's been a very long year for the Hall/Locker Crew and they have all done an outstanding job. The locker system has been upgraded and computerised - lighting, audio and staging for the College Chorals and Musical was competently organised and run - Various theatrical performances have been catered for and the list goes on.

Initially the Hall/Locker Crew was reduced to 4 students but has subsequently been enlarged to 7 throughout the year.

Richard Westney 10E has been the leader of the Hall Crew and a very valuable member of the school community. Richard has donated alot of his time before and after school and weekends to help, be it maintenance work or preparing for future events.

Throughout the year the teachers and students have called on Richard to assist them in a variety of activities and he has always been most reliable and competent.

The members of the Hall Crew were:
John Westney (Yr 10)
Rochelle Miller (Yr 10)
Dean Brostek (Yr 10)
Patrick Ferraro (Yr 8)
Heywood Reddy (Yr 8)
Andrew Irving (Yr 8)

Many thanks to all of the Hall/Locker Crew for there time and efforts this year.

C.Humphries, Facilities Co - ordinator

THE LITTLE ROCK 'N' ROLL SHOW

Tuesday Night 8:15 pm. The lights dimmed, the crowd hushed, the soda bar lit up, the pin-ball machine, well didn't do anything, Mrs. Batour fainted, the jukebox went on half way through Lee's lines, but hey, that was the first night, and fortunately, the other nights went 'smoothly'.

The Little Rock 'n' Roll Show was a dynamic and energetic musical. It was set in 1959, based around the students at Littletown High and their 'Hop' that they had every couple of weeks, hosted by the 'hip' school-teacher Marti Martinez. The hop consisted of games, prizes, dancing raffles and singing(they had their very own pop sing-a-long) with songs such as 'Rock around the clock', 'My boyfriend's back', 'Rockin' Robin', 'Tell Him'. Everything was jim dandy until Spider, Selina and the gang made a rather noisy entrance. While all this commotion was happening, Steve Capitano arrived with a trail of screaming young girls pulling at his glitter jacket and red silk shirt. When Spider began harassing Johnny, Steve intervened and a fight was the outcome which Marti hated, and demanded that Spider and his gang clear off. But Spider had other ideas and told Johnny to meet him for a bike race.

When Spider and the gang arrived, they believed Johnny wouldn't show, but he did, prepared for the worst, and Selina, Dumbo and Stiletto did think the worst. Spider and his bike fell off the bridge, but he was alright because Johnny had saved him. Steve, Marti and Julie arrived and then the police (but no-one would've known).

Johnny proposed to Julie and she said 'yes'. Their happiness is shared by all the kids at the 'hop', even more so when Steve Capitano arrived for one more special guest appearance, and they all broke into the song 'Old Time Rock 'n' Roll'. "But Mr. Humphries, we're not asking for much, only 12 private dressing rooms, with gold glittered stars and our names written in silver glittered paint, hired groupies to scream and maul us everywhere we go and 12 stretched limos with chauffeurs, now is that so hard to get?" demanded Ebony. As you can imagine, it was quite a hectic couple of weeks. Auditions were held one lunchtime for the main principals, and students from many year levels went for the parts. The decisions were made by a panel of teachers, consisting of Mr. Redding, Mr. Boutros and Mrs. Batour. They had choices to make, but finally, the parts were given to:
* LEE HALLIDAY who played Marti Martinez, the 'hip' teacher

* PATRICK CONNELLY who played the local 'bad boy', Sigmund 'Spider' Schultz

* MELANIE JONES who played Selina, Spider's girlfriend

* JOHN BROOKS who played the role of Littletown's own Rock 'n' Roll star, Steve Capitano

* JUSTIN MILLER playing the part of Johnny, a very kind college boy.

* MATTHEW FRY playing the part of Dumbo, whose name described himself

* ANDRE KOZMA who played the 'deadly Stiletto', one of the members of Spider's gang.



The part of Julie was originally given to Francis Presser, but unfortunately she became ill and was unable to play the role, so it was given to Kellie Tissear. Julie was Johnny's girlfriend. With all the parts taken, Mrs. Batour had to go through the task of finding singers, solo and back-up. After listening to Gold 104, night after night, for weeks, Randa Chebbo finally came across the song 'Tell Him'. When Randa sang it for the first time, for the Year 10 Vocal Music Class, we knew it was just the right song for her. Melanie Jones sang brilliant versions of 'He's a Rebel' and 'Have I lost him?'. She sang a very wild and raunchy 'Rockin' Robin' with Dany Mondor (my dad is a bit too old for you Dany!) and Melanie Rylance. Lee Halliday sang 'Rock Around the Clock' and a very romantic duet with John Brooks, which was very well harmonised. John also sang the very lip quivering, eye-battering, pelvis-thrusting '20 Flight Rock'. Kellie Tissear charmed us all with 'My Boyfriend's Back' and the tear-jerker 'Johnny, I love you' was sung with Justin Miller, who also sang 'Be Bona Leila' which could have been mistaken for the original version.

Patrick Connelly sang an entertaining song called 'Rough, Tough Stuff', but what is a solo without back-up's? Seven Year 11 Vocal class students were the 'bad girls', who backed up several of the songs and we must add, did an outstanding job. Twelve girls from the Year 9 and 10 vocal classes were the 'good girls' who looked like they just stepped out of 'Grease'. With principals learning lines, Francis getting sick, dances and songs to be learnt, Mrs B's yearly fall and Mr. Humphries loss of his shoes, everyone involved was becoming very tired and frustrated.

With some last minute adjustments from Mr. Pappas, we had ourselves a musical. In all, the whole cast and crew should be congratulated, but some should be mentioned for their efforts. First of all, thanks must go to Ebony Morisson, who organized the Year 7 and 8 extras and also provided entertainment for the audience who arrived early. A great effort was made by Mari-anna Malkin, Peta Jenkin and Jessica Whiteside for the production of props. Mrs. Karmy did a brilliant job on the Bee Hives, worn by the 'bad girls'. We thank her for giving up time for this school, and for the production.

We know being an extra can be very boring, so the students in the Year 9 and 10 vocal classes were very patient, but on the nights, they made the background a part of the whole show.

The band deserves a big thankyou for making the musical a real 'Rock 'n' Roll' show with Simon Smith on lead, Craig Rylance on bass and Andrew Burke on drums. They did it again, they got away with mucking it up at rehearsals, but getting it right on the night. For the time and effort the Hall Crew put in, and all the work they do, they don't always get enough credit, but that was a hell of a good job guys, well done!

The musical involved two dances, one from Year 9 and Year 11 and 12. This was to 'Do you love me?' and was choreographed by January Whitman, Lisa Dubinsky and Nickie Porello. Being at the start of the musical, it got everybody into the mood. The second dance was presented by the Year 9's, which was choreographed by Peta Jenkin, Jessica Whiteside and Anita Baker. The back-up girls (Spider's gang and the good girls) not only looked great, but sounded fantastic too. These included: Dany Mondor, Melanie Rylance, Jo Nelson, Bianca Ward, Gayle Donaldson, Kokila Thorpe and Cindy Wright. The good girls were: Freyja McFarlane, Cassie Simpson, Eve Herschberg, Radha Naidu, Jane Thompson, Torie Nimmer-voll, Tanya Richardson, Anna Williams, Ebony Morrison, Bronwyn Thomas, Belinda Christie and Adele Karmy. Their harmonies were spectacular, and the dialogue spoken by the good girls and guys added to the atmosphere of the nights. The principals gave full 100% every night and should be congratulated for their efforts. Juggling school work with learning lines was a difficult task, but we managed.

Mr. Humphries was a huge help with the organisation of props and in assisting Mrs. Batour in all areas. Thankyou to Mr. Pappas, the Director of Drama. He made so much difference with the little things he added which ended up being alot, and we wouldn't have ended up with the standard we did if it wasn't for Mr. P.

But we wouldn't have produced anything without this lady, she does it every year. Standing up on stage on the last night with bundles of flowers in her arms, the cheers of the crowd and the smiling faces of the entire cast around her. It must make all the worry and stress of the previous weeks just all seem worthwhile. Yes it's Mrs. Batour! She did such a brilliant job, we just don't know how to thank her enough, the lady and her piano.

Torie Nimmer-voll and
Jane Thompson 10B



DEBATING 1993

1993 was the first year in which B.S.C. was involved in inter-school debating. Under the enthusiastic coaching of Michael Redding, Michael Morrissey and especially Brenda Lawson, we entered the competition with trepidation and excitement. As the only state school in the area, with little or no experience we had little optimism as to our chances. However, after attending an exclusive debating seminar at Melbourne University, and many hard hours for students and teachers, the season began ... and what a season it was! Debating quickly took off as one of the most worthwhile and rewarding aspects of our school curriculum. The spectrum of topics was broad, from the emotive (We should legalise Euthanasia), to the meaty (We should mourn the revival of the Seventies), to the ridiculous (Elvis is alive and well and living in St George Rd, Toorak) As the results showed, the year was rewarding, educational and worthwhile. (Or is that debatable? ...) A big thanks to the staff, and the debaters:

Year 11 (B Grade) Team

Natalie Alcock (2 best speakers)
Gordon Allison (1 best speaker)
Simon Porter (2 best speakers)
Lisa Dubinsky (2 best speakers)
Sally Thompson
Patrick Soos
Anthony Sanfil
Coached by Michael Dunlea
All debates were won!

Year 10 (C Grade) Team

Zoe Charters
Antony O'Shea
Ebony Morrison (3 best speakers)
Anna Williams (1 best speaker)
Adele Karny
Clare Hutton
Joshua Flavell
Dean Brostek
Coached by Michael Morrissey

Year 9 (D Grade) Teams

Bea Dubinsky (4 best speakers)
Jowita Modzelewski
Peta Jenkins
Belinda Christie
Steven Porritt
Erin Wells (1 best speaker)
Coached by Michael Redding

By Ebony Morrison



INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

1993 has been an active year with instrumental music students performing regularly in the College and in the local community.

Our annual 'Evening of Music' attracted about 100 parents, friends and staff. The concert featured students from Year 7 to Year 11 playing the instruments taught at the College - woodwinds, strings, percussion, brass, voice, guitar and piano. The Parents' & Friends' supplied supper and we had Wrights Music selling books, instruments and accessories.

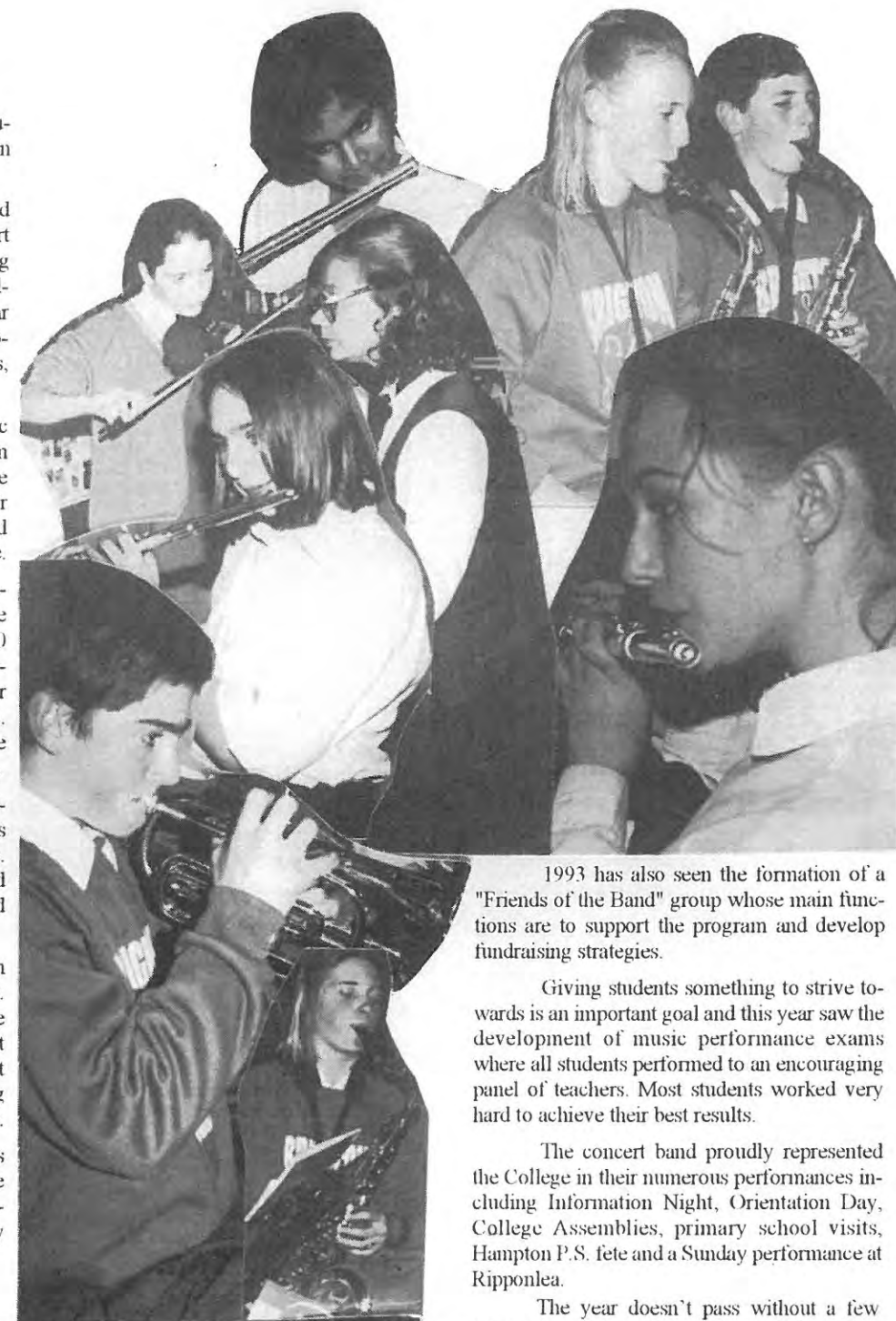
In Term 3 our small, but enthusiastic string students combined with students from Westall, and South Oakleigh S.C. to participate in a Strings Workshop organised by Mr Mogilevsky. The conclusion of the day resulted in a performance to a receptive Year 7 audience.

Our inaugural VCE class became actively involved in musical performance. The vocal group (along with the Year 9 and 10 electives) put on a dazzling performance at Parliament House - unfortunately not to our Premier Mr Kennett who was unavailable to hear them. We did however have a tour and a taste of the Parliamentary debates raging in the Chambers.

Raewyn Bates and Simon Porter developed a lunch time activity designed for students to meet in a relaxed atmosphere and play music. Along with Kokila Thorpe they also performed in flute duets and trios at Parliament House and for the Quiz Night and the Talent Night.

Unfortunately the annual Southern Metro Music Camp was cancelled this year. Instead Raewyn Bates and Richard Court were given the opportunity to participate in a concert band for the Regional concert held in the Concert Hall on October 11th. They tackled challenging music and were a part of an outstanding concert.

The Instrumental Music department was given substantial donations by the College Council and Parents' & Friends' to buy instruments, which were put into immediate use by students.



1993 has also seen the formation of a "Friends of the Band" group whose main functions are to support the program and develop fundraising strategies.

Giving students something to strive towards is an important goal and this year saw the development of music performance exams where all students performed to an encouraging panel of teachers. Most students worked very hard to achieve their best results.

The concert band proudly represented the College in their numerous performances including Information Night, Orientation Day, College Assemblies, primary school visits, Hampton P.S. fete and a Sunday performance at Ripponlea.

The year doesn't pass without a few outstanding things students have said or done which stick in one's memory:

- * Michelle Colquhoun - "slow down I can't transpose from bass to trombone clef that fast"
- * Gina Ravensdale - "I need a new reed"
- * Rachael Larke - "I can't seem to find my music"
- * Rebecca Ford - "Do you want me to play drumkit, glockenspiel and auxiliary percussion again in this piece?"
- * James Gatos - "When is rehearsal today?" (for the tenth time)
- * Daniel Kopel - "The 'um-pn-pn' professional"
- * Andrew Bates - Playing a difficult trumpet solo brilliantly at a moment's notice for a concert.
- * Simon Porter - "All I have to do is compose a piece"
- * Oisín Grogan - "How do expect me to do that?"
- * Ms Gardner - "The Mars Bar incentives (bribery) scheme".

Gayle Gardner
Instrumental Music Co-ordinator





CAR CRASH

"You were extremely lucky not to have been more seriously injured. I was reluctant to attend the surgery when I was told four teenagers had rolled and destroyed their car on Erskine Falls Road." The doctor's voice pierced my subconscious mind, interrupting my train of thought as I tried to recall what had just happened.

The hospital we were in was fairly small and there was only one doctor available for on-call emergencies. His voice was soft and reassuring like my own doctor's, and this, combined with the soothing silence of the hospital, made me feel relaxed. The pain in my body began to ease....

....I recalled that as we walked across the stones that made up the gravel surface of the driveway, I had an uneasy feeling about the night ahead of us.

It was around eleven o'clock and the searing heat of the day had just begun to relinquish, yielding to the cooler winds that were blowing in off the nearby ocean. I cautiously stepped into Brett's car.

"Where can we go?" was the question we had all pondered over before deciding on a waterfall not far from where we were staying. "Don't take the unsealed road because...", somebody began to offer as a last minute anxious gesture, before the ignition turned. His voice was drowned by the car's awakening splutters and he watched as the car disappeared down to meet the road ahead.

As we travelled further toward our destination, the road seemed to beckon us. The car answered the call, carelessly following the curve and flow on the winding road.

I saw the sign, Erskine Falls 2 kilometres, flash past me as I peered out of the window at the immense trees that were illuminated by the searching headlights. The lights seemed to find what they were looking for and followed the dark trunks and overhead canopy of branches, highlighting their great strength.

It was as though we were so small that they could reach out at any time to envelop and devour us. A gravel road raced towards us and then suddenly disappeared under the bonnet, seemingly tearing straight through the car.

The noise of the engine humming combined with a new scratching and scraping sound as the road surface changed from bitumen to gravel and earth. Stones flicked up at the body of the car, striking the paintwork and rebounding into the road, lying in wait to attack the next car that had the courage to venture that far.

Catching a glimpse of the speedometer as we neared the next corner, I saw the thin white needle slowly retreating from 75 to 70, 65 then down below 60 as we hit the turn. Suddenly the rear of the car slid out from behind me and we veered towards those ominous trees.

A female voice screamed out in panic and terror "Oh my God!" as we turned again. There was a muffled bang. One of the front tyres had burst and I felt the road clawing at my face as the car violently overturned.

We began rolling and I was being thrown about by the force of the car. My seatbelt tore into me, holding my body against the seat. We went round, and round, over and over, while my eardrums filled with the sounds of tearing metal and broken glass. The roof caved in and the windows exploded, showering shattered fragments of glass over me and the other occupants.

Eventually the car completed its flight of destruction and came to a grinding halt as the last bare rim hit the ground and drove a hole into the stony track. Everything went quiet for a few seconds while we all recovered partially from the shock of what had just happened.

I unbuckled my seatbelt and attempted to open the door next to me but it was jammed shut. Two other figures were stumbling around close to the car, one supporting the near unconscious driver. The same voice that was screaming 15 seconds ago I heard again now. Although reticent, it was smoother and attempting to be calm and collected.

"T...Try to get out this side," she hesitantly stammered. Seeing the door opposite me ajar, I slid across the seat which was covered in tiny transparent squares and eased myself out. I was shivering as I doubled over and tried to balance myself enough to remain standing.

Stabilizing myself, I staggered towards another figure and wrapped my arms around it, like I would a young child, hoping to control the shuddering within it, while still fighting to stop my own.

"Was the air surrounding us warm or cool?", I thought. It was difficult to tell, because my own body temperature kept on changing, almost rhythmically, a feeling of extreme discomfort. I began to move around, picking up pieces of the car and its interior.

Looking at where we had left the road, I could see we had come within a metre of careering down an embankment which sloped down, away from the road. A red P-plate lying some distance down the road stood out. Thrown on to the road, its solitude highlighted our predicament, and questioned the future outcome of it.

As I wandered around, I desperately wanted something to do, to be of some use, possibly just to try to calm down....

"Does it hurt when I do this?" the doctor questioned. "Was anyone yelling or screaming as we rolled, or were we quiet?" I thought. "Take some aspirin and get plenty of rest, but call me if there are any complications." How did we end up on four wheels? How close to the embankment had we really come? As I left the hospital, I remembered the uneasiness I had felt at the start of the drive. Fate's ever persistent attempts in fulfilling a role in the almost tragic play of the night had been so close to success. All I could wonder was how close had I really come to dying?

Marc Szabo 12C



TALKING

My hands are shaking. They are really shaking. Like never before. She is nearly finished. It's almost my turn. What if I trip on my way up? What if I trip and my books go flying, flying all over the place? What if I trip and I knock her over? And she or I, or both of us, get hurt? What will I do? I'll be a laughing stock. Then no-one would like me. And they'd tease me. I wouldn't be able to live with myself.

That's it! I've made up my mind. I'm going to do it.

She's beautiful! That's simply the best way to describe her. She is beautiful. From head to toe, she's beautiful! The waves of magnificent hair, like a river of gold. Her eyes are deep pools of blue. Her ears are perfectly curved, smooth and tanned. Her cheeks are that of a pure pink. Lips like a god, untouched and innocent. Even her nose faultless.

She is about to swallow. I can tell. Her tender neck is gently moving. She adjusts her position. A smile. Her mouth. Her eyes.

She's almost finished. I'm about to go on. She's making her final comments. She's winding up. I'm almost on. Oh, my God!

Her final sentence. She brushes her hair back. Hands so delicate. I gulp, step forward. I am too early. Only slightly. She takes her things.

The audience applauds. Two seconds too early. But it doesn't matter now. She passes me. I smile. She smiles back. She is relieved. She's finished. But I haven't. I haven't begun.

The audience settles. The short man takes the stand. He announces my arrival. They applaud. I glance up at them. All the people. They said I wouldn't be able to see. I'd be blind. But I can see. I can see past the lights. The faces of expectation. I cannot see my parents. They are too far back. I am staring. Stage fright. I clear my throat. I glance over my shoulder. She is smiling in the wing. Watching my every move. As I did her's. He has taken her seat and crossed his legs. In the corner of my eye, I see him. I look down at my things. I have placed them on the table. I take a book. The black book. From the top of the pile. I open it. It is still there. Where I had put it earlier. On the way in they checked our bags. But I smuggled it in. Inside my book.

There is a gasp from behind. Someone has seen. I must act quickly. I take it out. Now a gasp from the wing. It is her. A scream.

From behind the light. At the back. I lift it up to my temple. My right temple. Another scream. And another. And another. From the wing. And the light. My right hand is shaking. Like mad. I close my eyes. And pull the trigger.

Daniel R Haddon, 11A

THE CITY OF ANGELS

Los Angeles is a very different place to what you imagine it to be.

People see L.A. as a place where the movie stars and rich people live, that's true, but about fifteen minutes drive from Beverley Hills you can get into some of the worst suburbs, slums where murders take place and the murderers may only be twelve years old.

It's so bad many people are homeless, without a home to live. They live on the streets and gather in gangs, spending their idle time terrorising people or stealing things.

We drove through the most dangerous suburb in Los Angeles called Watts - it was the most disgusting place you could ever imagine. Graffiti everywhere, gangs on every corner, some kids were as young as eight or nine, everyone of them carried a weapon of some sort, whether it be a knife or a gun or something else. I would say from their appearance about eighty or ninety percent of them were on drugs at the time.

I was shocked that people lived like that and especially when you are so close to where millionaires live, you think something could be done to help those poor people.

How does Los Angeles differ from Melbourne?

Well to begin with it is much bigger, about a hundred miles in circumference with a population of around 17 million. Something that got my interest was the amount of traffic that was on the roads and how big the freeways were. There are about six or seven lanes for each direction and with cars still bumper to bumper and that's not even peak hour.

There are many magnificent sights to see in Los Angeles. To start with there is the drive through Beverley Hills to see the houses where all the stars and President Reagan live, and of course Rodeo Drive where many of us don't even have the money to walk into the shops, let alone buy something! But it is good to walk along and window shop.

Then there is the drive down to Malibu and Venice Beach which are both wonderful. However, there are some really weird people along Venice Beach - body builders work out along the beach (reputedly Arnold Schwarzenegger works out there).

People dress their dogs in jackets, sun hats and glasses and it's great to go there and have a relaxing walk along the shops. But boy, those folks sure are weird at Venice Beach.

Rebecca Swallowell 10B

STARS

Twinkle little star how I wonder what you are?

Dusk is a time of day when it is neither night nor day. A time of where all the colours blend, as light begins to buckle and bend. The descending, dark veil of night begins to engulf the last few dying rays of light. The sky begins to blacken and churn and now it is their turn: small and twinkling, sparkling, glistening shapes appear, shining brightly in outer space. For one by one they slowly appear dazzling us from the outer atmosphere. I have wondered many a time if stars are planets, moons or suns that flicker so clearly amidst the cooling, calming shades of night. They may just be bright holes in the curtain of night or creatures on other planets waiting to give us a fright. There is something about a star in full flight that touches our imagination and sight.

But stars with all their beauty and grace, occupy a place we call space. Space is a place where man has been, but is realm where only stars may glean, not man nor machine. Stars that shine from heavens above, hover intimately and provoke images of beauty and love, or bewilderment on how they hang from above.

Their light travels distances few would dare, their dappling grace brings life to oceans of darkness and despair. Their shards of light stream through the calm stillness, erupting in a myriad of shadows which dance through the obscurity of night, as if the stars gave them life.

Stars do not only dwell in the sky they may also sparkle in one's eye. The incandescent warmth of a star may not always come from afar, or even from above, it may come from someone you love.

Stars provide us with joy and pleasure things to dream of and to treasure. They are truly the inspirational aspect of the stale night sky, and bring a smile to your face, and a glint to your eye. I am sure, if the stars were to die it would indeed bring a tear to your eye.

Ramesh Presser 12E



IN MY LIFE

It's always the same. Same people, same white padded walls, same old wrought iron doors that always lock behind you when you walk through them. Why? Why am I always depressed? The nurses say that I'm a 'Manic Depressive'. They say that's why I'm in here. Sometimes I just get so depressed that I just want to kill myself. I've tried it a couple of times, to kill myself I mean, and the funny thing is that I don't even know why I get so depressed.

By the way, my name is Scooter (and yes that is my real name). I wasn't always like this. You see, I came from a loving family in a beautiful neighbourhood. There were (or should I say are) six kids in my family and I am the oldest. The other kids names are Jessie, who is 14, Sebastian 13, Justine and Dane (twins) 12, and little Meggie who is 7. Maybe it's the fact that there is 8 years difference between me and Jessie that made me depressed. I don't know.

Four years. I can't believe that I've been in this Asylum for the 'Mentally Insane' for four years! The Doctor said I'd only be in here a few days and I believed him. He lied to me and I believed him!

I know when it all started too. It was the day I tried to jump off the Rialto just because I didn't get that bloody job! "Leave me alone! I'm going to jump and you can't stop me!" I screamed. "If you jump," said the negotiator, "think of all those people you'd be hurting. What about them?" "Yeah, what about them? They don't care about me! They never have! They just pretend to so they don't have to feel guilty!" "That's not true and you know it."

All the time that he was talking, he had been inching closer and closer. "Why don't you come down so we can talk it over?" "There's nothing to talk about." "There's alot to talk about." He had me by the hand now, and was leading me back to the window. "If you still feel like you want to kill yourself, then you can come right back up here and start again okay? Good."

I followed him without saying a word. Some people would say that I followed him without saying a word. Some people would say I followed him like a sheep follows its shepherd. Shit! Why do I have to be so gullible?

That was the last time I ever tried to kill myself. It was also the last time I ever spoke. Why talk? I've said everything that needs to be said. There's nothing left to say. Mum and dad brought the kids in to see me today. So what? Who cares? I used to though. I used to care a great deal, but that was two years ago. They used to come in once a week (mainly on Sundays) but now they only come like, once every six months or so.

Sometimes I ask myself, why does everyone hate me so much? That's pretty easy to work out considering that everyone thinks that I'm an absolute loony. Perhaps I am. Everytime I get really depressed, they pump all these drugs into me until I don't know anything. Not who I am, where I am or what I'm here for. Most of the time I think it's absolutely disgusting, but sometimes, when I think about it, I think maybe it's okay to not know anything. Maybe I'd be better off drugged up all the time.

"Look Skooter, look at those pretty little birds." That's what the nurse said once when she came to give me my dinner. "Your mother told me that you used to love birds, so I've got you a surprise! I've bought you a budgie! I hope you like it." I hated the stupid, bloody thing! Killed it the next day because it was so happy and I wasn't. It didn't deserve to die. I do. I think that when I die I'm going to Hell but it doesn't matter because it couldn't be as bad as this Hell that they call life. Maybe one of these days I'll actually go through with it and kill myself. I don't know. I just don't know.

Keely Warren 10c



NIGHTFALL

The light gradually fades, changing the pale blue of the sky into a life, ushering away the dark emptiness of the approaching night. A few stars gleam in the sky, but their intensity is nullified by the brilliant glow of the city streetlights. In the twilight, the yellowish colour of Flinders St Station regresses to a dull murky brown. The structure has taken on a semi-derelect demeanour and seems somewhat sinister sheathed in darkness.

Suddenly, hundreds of light bulbs flicker on in unison, covering the entire building in their bright huminescence, returning the building to its daytime glory and shielding it from the morbid clutches of the approaching night. In the street below, tired commuters travel homeward after a strenuous day at work.

Countless hordes walk into the station, like lifeless zombies, their faces empty and expressionless, their shoulders drooping, their arms hanging loosely at their sides, and their feet dragging as they amble along. Clouds of white mist exit their mouths in the cold air.

On the roadways, cars crawl along at a snail's pace, their painted bodies glisten under the streetlights in various shades of white, grey and brown. Their colour turned dull by the subdued light. Bright lights shine from the front of each car piercing the darkness for a short distance. From inside each vehicle, tormented drivers glance at one another amidst a sea of expressionless faces reflecting mental and physical exhaustion. The cars slowly amble forward like a giant snake with glistening multicoloured scales.

From a distance, the city appears like a volcano of white light erupting forth from a dark and shadow wasteland. Long tendrils of light extend in all directions like flowing streams of glistening lava, from the headlamps of the endless lines of cars crawling their way home. The city lights shine brightly, but now upon the cleaners, gang members and security guards, pacing up and down in their designated territory.

Lights suspended above the tram cables sway in the breeze casting strange gnarled criss-cross shadows upon the concrete roadway below. Few sounds are heard, just the echoing rattle of trains rolling into the Flinders St rail yards, where they will sit idle until the next morning.

A few die-hard buskers remain in hope; their toneless, droning music, adds to the eeriness of the night. Their tunes are twisted and distorted by the wind as it weaves its way in and out of buildings, creating haunting whistling sounds like the grief stricken cry of a tormented ghost. One by one, the buskers pack up their tatty instruments, eventually the gang members go home to their mummies and daddies and the cleaners remove the last few streaks from toilet bowls. The city is soon empty and deserted. The wind gusts up and down through the deserted streets, creating willy-willies which carry clouds of sand, leaves and small pieces of litter.

A forlorn homeless person wanders aimlessly along the deserted footpaths, in search of a place to sleep. He is the only remaining sign of life. In a few hours, the rising sun will signal that the entire cycle shall soon recommence.

David Rule 12E

IN THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT ...

In the darkness of the night, I heard the voices of angels. Soft sweet drifting sounds floating within me. They were haunting, yet pacifying. I felt afraid, yet peaceful. They stayed for what it seemed like an eternity, then left without saying goodbye.

Rachel Larke 8B

IN THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT ...

In the silence of the night, there is a scream, a shot rings out. There is a switch as the masked vigilante swoops through the air. Time stands still as far as the perpetrator of the crime is concerned. Then BANG! the wrong is righted and the woman is safe. As the mysterious stranger swings himself into the sky he is being praised by the woman and her family. And all of his city.

***** GOTHAM CITY *****

Haywood Reddy 8C

IN THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT ...

In the silence of the night the waning moon rose glowing with an unearthly light illuminating the dark shapes of mountains. Trees stretched towards the moon seeming to touch the sky with quivering branches weighed down with mounds of pure white snow. Snow on the ground like a fluffy white cloud suddenly a CRACK! the tree split in half as if struck by lightning destroyed by the beauty of the falling snow.

Dale Sanftl 8B

SO MUCH TO TELL YOU ...

In the darkness of the night I wake up to the sound of rain on my window I see a great powerful lightning beautiful and scary. I feel the everlasting joy of the life giving water Then I go back to sleep.

Elaine Kristensen 8B

IN THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT ...

In the silence of the night I saw the shadows of the trees swaying in the darkness. I heard the walls creak as the wind reached them. They seemed to be saying something but I didn't know what. In the silence of the night I fell into a deep sleep. Where the walls closed in and the roof fell to the floor. I awoke then and saw the light through the curtains and I realised it was morning.

Danielle Agussol 8B



THE COGS OF THE SCHOOL

- BEHIND THE SCENES -

Brighton Secondary College is a vast institution, catering for hundreds and hundreds of young people. In the six years students spend here they are taught, shaped and prepared for a somewhat uncertain future. Our curriculum, the running of our school relies on a lot more than a blackboard, chalk and a bell. Like a giant beehive, the good things of the school are produced by people working like drones. Not everybody can be a Queen Bee, and some drones work harder than others. Only when everybody pulls their weight and does their share. Today, let us honour the people who work like trojans to be bottom of the program: The cogs of the school.

MRS HUNTER - HEAD LIBRARIAN -

Despite heavy staff cuts and shortened hours, our library has had a busy and productive year.

The computer system has been introduced and is working extremely well. The library is booming along with every lesson booked, averaging 50 kids per lesson and 100 at lunchtimes. The reading turnover is impressive with a good 500 books being borrowed per day.

Mrs Hunter spends a large percentage of her own time combing through bookstores to further our reading. She also makes a yearly pilgrimage to the Sydney Book Fair to find out what books will be out in the coming year.

A lifelong teacher and librarian who enjoys working with kids, Mrs Hunter doesn't believe in across the board Censorship. Rather, she works with students and parents to ensure each person enjoys a wide range of material. Contributions to the library come from parents, periodicals, the local school library network, teachers, students and visiting authors. Earlier this year the Year 8's enjoyed an entertaining talk from well known author John Marsden.

Ms Hunter and her team do a good job and further our education. As budgets get tighter, schools get fewer and farther between...our library keeps getting better! Thankyou Mrs Hunter.

DAVID TIMONY - MAINTENANCE MAN -

Mr Timony originally harks from the Australian Defence Force. He has spent the last 20 years working in the Northern Suburbs and joined our school community earlier this year.

This job cannot be described as "improving!" our school but rather us stopping it from falling further into disrepair.

Working closely with Jim Day, Cliff Humphries and Richard Westney, he fixes things as they happen, and they do happen a lot!

Working at a school full time has been somewhat a shock to the system for David. His down to earth attitude and cheerful manner have made him an appreciated member of the school.

David enjoys the 'fairly free hand' he has been given, and enjoys the diversity of his

job - which covers everything from gardening to guttering.

He expects to be here for a while to come - and we hope he is. At this rate he'll probably outstay the building!

JO MILJOEN SANDRA SUTHERLAND SUE BENDELL - OFFICE -

Some people are known for modesty, but I was surprised to find how modest these three ladies really are. When asked "What do you do?", one of them replied "Oh, I fill the photo copier."!

It turns out these 3 ladies do a lot more than that. Aside from answering queries, suggestions, and personal calls on the frantic school phones (which ring constantly), they play a lot of other functions around the school.

They are secretaries, receptionists and typists for the school at large. Exams, official documents, send outs, promotions, 'Highlights' letters and other paraphernalia pass through the office typewriters every day.

Our reports, and other important information are sent home to us by these ladies.

Jo, Sue and Sandra are in charge of keeping files on every single student in the school. Files which are currently being converted to an updated computer system. When asked what they enjoy about the job, their unanimous opinion is 'helping the children'. They only wish they were able to match more faces to names.

Thank-you ladies, for the smooth and official running for our school.

CLIFF HUMPHRIES - SCHOOL COUNCIL - - CURRICULUM COMMITTEE - - FACILITIES CO-ORDINATOR -

Mr Humphries has a very 'hands on' approach to school life. As Facilities Co-ordinator he supervises the Hall/Locker Crew and is involved with all school productions.

A self taught stage manager, he enjoys encouraging the talents of interested students. His laid back approach is always a pleasure in the drama-fraught world of school productions.

He and the Hall crew have staged the Chorals, Musical and various other productions successfully throughout the year. Under his guidance the locker crew have converted the 'locker records' to a computer system.

A well respected member of the School Council, Cliff plays the part of advisor on the Curriculum Committee. This has been a huge year for the committee with numerous changes to curriculum all over the state.

Late this Year, Mr Humphries coached the Year 10 girls basketball team to victory against Elwood - a great effort.

Over his summer holidays, Cliff is looking at getting some new carpet for the school does he ever sleep? Not bad for a mere Maths teacher!???

FRANCIS MACRIDIS - TIMETABLER & DAILY ORGANISER -

Remember this: "There is no sleep for the timetabler". An ominous warning... but Ms Macridis quite enjoyed the challenge. And what a challenge it was. For 4 weeks of last Christmas Holidays, Ms Macridis spent 13 hours a day perfecting our timetables. I'd never thought the job would be easy... but after listening to the intricate detail a timetable requires I realized: Ms Macridis doesn't deserve a thankyou she deserves a medal.

Aside from the ongoing responsibility of the daily timetable, Ms Macridis organized the day to day running of the school. She is directly accountable for where the staff are and what they are doing. Organizing absences, replacements and extras at a rate of knots. Keeping tabs on a large school from a small cluttered "control room" would seem to be a time consuming, power driven job - one that would be a full time job - plus. But in addition to this, Ms Macridis is a well respected Maths Teacher. "Congratulations Ms Macridis!"

And these are just a few of the hardworkers that make our school what it is! We should also mention:

Mrs St George - Lab assistant.
Michelle Batour - Music.
The Canteen ladies - Nutrition.
Mrs Whiteway - Bursar.

Ebony Morrison 10E

HALLOWEEN

I had never liked Halloween but ever since we moved to Cemetery Hill it was the day I dreaded the most. It wasn't the fact that we had a looney for a neighbour who worshipped the devil nor was it the creepy old man across the road that just stared out the window all day long, it was the old cemetery on the hill.

On the night of Halloween it seemed to glow, to live again as if the dead were rising to welcome Halloween. But I knew I was over-reacting so somehow I convinced myself to face my fears and go to the cemetery that Halloween night.

I finally reached the cemetery atop the hill and slowly opened the old, creaky gate, which was our only protection from what lurked beyond.

I stepped on the mushy ground. A thick fog swirled around the tomb stones. I looked around and took a step forward. The gate suddenly shut with a bang. My heart was pounding hard against my chest as I started walking around the deserted cemetery. The wet soil filled my shoes. I decided to stop and read one of the tomb stones. I knelt down and it read,

"Cary Soulman 1975 - 1990"

"Close to my age," I thought to myself. As I was getting up something suddenly shot out of the ground and grabbed my ankle. I looked around to see a half worm-eaten, rotting arm holding me strongly and pulling me steadily down into the murky soil. I screamed but it was too late. I was pulled down into the grave, buried alive and trapped.

Daisy Kotlyar 7F

THE FIRE

The building burst into flames. People hurriedly ran from the blazing inferno. The fire lit up the sky like a thousand fire flies in the night sky. Soon the building started to crumble like a piece of old cake.

Five fire engines raced down the road like a pack of hungry wolves closing in on their prey. They slammed on their brakes and there was a high pitched screech like any angry hawk.

The fire fighters unreel the hose and it was like a giant snake being ripped off the branch of a tree. Smoke engulfed the building making it difficult for the fireman to see. They had a gigantic cherry picker from which they attacked the fire.

We watched the building eventually collapse into a heap of smouldering rubble as the fire fighters drowned it in water and foam.

Scott Macdonald 7E

THE SEASONS (HAIKU)

WINTER

More snow is falling
on an already white world
Winter has arrived

SPRING

Flowers bloom, trees grow
everything is full of life
Spring is beautiful

SUMMER

Children play and laugh:
people flock to beaches
because summer's here

AUTUMN

Trees sway in the breeze
releasing their golden leaves
saying winter's near

Georgina Latimer 9C

THE STORM

The howling storm raged all around me. Hail stones as big as golf balls pounded cars, dinging their roofs and shattering windscreens. The wind howled like a pack of wolves on a moon lit night. Forks of lightning flashed and lit up the sky. One bolt struck a tall tree. Getting closer, it crashed and boomed with loud deafening claps.

The clouds, thick and heavy, poured their contents continuously upon the earth. Howling gusts of wind struck the trees, shaking them about furiously; they threatened to crash down at any moment.

The howling storm raged all around me. Great gushes of wind blew houses away. Hail bombs set off as loud as gun shots to warn people that a furious storm was on its way to terrorize the land. Frightening ROARS of thunder echoed in the sky and lightning brighter than spot lights lit up in the sky. Rain drops as big as marbles pelted down. Thick clusters of grey clouds began to change into a heavy black, almost changing day into night.

Suddenly the angry wind calmed its temper and made peace with the earth and soon a bright colourful rainbow lit up the sky with its brilliance. The furious storm subsided as quickly as it came, leaving the remains of the battered town behind.

Michelle Dudley 7E

INCREDIBLE

It was really incredible. I did not believe myself. I told my mum about it, she did not believe me. Such an impossible thing to happen to me. But still I cannot believe that happened.

I told it to my best friend, but he did not believe me. It was very, very unusual and very unexpected. When I told it to my grandma, she nearly passed away. I could not sleep all the night, But my dad believed me.

I still cannot believe that he believed that I got an A+ in spelling. Could you believe me?

Sanko Pita 7B

THE BEACH WAS CROWDED

The golden sand lay before me with the blue-green water shimmering. The sight was magnificent. Brightly coloured umbrellas and towels lay on the beach giving it colour. Golden tanned bodies were sprawled on the rich sand. Young children frolicked in the blissful water. Tape decks were blaring with the latest songs and children were yelling. The beach was crowded.

Lucy Heathcote 7F

EARTHQUAKE

The ground began to shake violently and the earth split apart like wood being chopped by an axe. Lava poured out of the scorched earth, melting everything in its path. Buildings tumbled down, cars rolled off the damaged road and sank like anchors which had been dropped into the sea. Suddenly a burst of flames hit the city and engulfed it like a wolf catching its prey. Burning buildings lit up the sky like fireworks on a pitch black night. The fire left a trail of ash and smoke through the desolate city. Everyone was crying out fearfully trying to escape from the horrifying destruction, but many were engulfed by the raging flames or crushed to death by crumbling walls. Death gripped the city like leeches slinging on to human flesh. Everywhere I looked, I saw wreckage. The city had no life, it was like the barren moon. Under the landslide of rubble, bodies lay still and silent. The quake had taken the city and had shattered it into thousands of pieces. It looked as though it could never be put together again.

Nicholas Lim 7E





WHY CAN'T I CRY?

The vacation of life spills forth from the set. This is no movie; if only that was the case. Liquified salt glistens on the eye's outlet, Threatening to over flow and race

Away with grievous emotion. Stereo types of men suppress the release, But I don't sail along with this notion; The boat searches for a calm bay of peace.

Man robbing man of life, of a woman's self-security. Man slaying beast; when will the blood lust dry? An innocent soul, shunned by friends due to a "peculiarity"; All this is one onion to my eye.

The boat drifts away from the storm into a cove of comforting blackness. The land's solid arm is strongly warm, directing the boat from the rocks; from their sharpness.

The sands are attentive with a smiling ear, And the wind's gentle voice calms the nerves. To the breeze, I cry my words of fear, Yet, where are the tears that I just deserve?

PLAIN ENGLISH SPEAKING AWARDS

As a senior student of the school, I have heard a lot of advice for the future in the past year. I have learnt certain phrases such as "keep your options open" by rote.

About all of the preparations for "VCE and the future" the most rewarding lesson I have learnt, was from the LEGACY PLAIN ENGLISH SPEAKING Competition.

The Competition sponsored by Legacy, was a public speaking contest, judged on poise, relevance and presentation. The format was simple. We were to prepare a seven minute speech on the "ideals of Legacy and their application in the community" This was followed by a slightly more nerve racking impromptu talk for two minutes.

The first heat was held at Kilvington and forty students spoke. The event was hosted by Legatees who encouraged a relaxed atmosphere with their witty commentary.

The State Final was held at Melbourne Water. As well as the twelve finalists we heard many distinguished guests such as Keith Dunstan.

The eventual winner was in fact, the only other State School contender participating in such an event.

The event is more an exercise in clear thinking than exhibitionism. Not only did we tackle a topic that just begged for cominess, "caring, comradeship and voluntary service", but had to give a bit of ourselves in the impromptu.

The School, in particular Mrs Lawson, showed nothing but support and encouragement to myself and the Senior division contestant: Gordon Allison.

Communication is so very important in life, this experience made us realise this. So if you ever get the chance to do any sort of public speaking, take it!

Ebony Morrison 10E

ALONE

In every person's soul All have places to themselves. Darkness, distilled waters and clouds Leave us to our thoughts of ourselves. I have a place I call this a park, Green streaks signifying people and society Brown sticks telling me to be myself. I like this place A dove's home. One minute every hour I am alone.

RAINBOW

Sitting in anticipation I listen out for the fairy, Well toned voice of the orange beauty I peer across left and right All I see - day and night - The misty bells children ring - Where will the orange beauty be found - in space? Some yellow see with a touch of pink - Could this be it? If only pink and yellow made orange? Trying to forget, I have no hope to capture this element; of light and beauty. Someday I shall strike it rich Till then pink may come, yellow may go. But I'll still have red and blue.

WILLOW TREE

Beneath the willow tree I lie Wind blowing, Leaves rustling, Darkness arriving. All that's left of me is my skeleton - Boo! Lying under the willow tree

Adele Karmy Yr 10.

THE YEAR OF THE INDIGENOUS PEOPLES 1993

All over the world there are people living in slavery, living with fear, frustration and injustice. There are people who have lost their homelands, and are in fact 'homeless' in the most absolute sense of the world.

In Australia, we have a huge melting pot of races. A salad society that encompasses many colours, creeds and cultures.

In this year, 1993 it's time to pay homage to our own indigenous people. It's time to give some time, attention and thought to Aboriginals and Torres Strait Islanders.

We are heading towards the 3rd millennium, and as the next generation it is up to US to shape the future. It is not possible to go back 200 years and change the past, but it is possible to reach a compromise. We hope that the recent changes in Australian Society, can close the gap between Australian people. As its own Indigenous peoples surge forth, gain land and power, we applaud and support them.

1993, has been a good start and things can only get better. In years to come, Australia's ethnic college will become broader, brighter and better.

Ebony Morrison



GOOD AND BAD IS ENTIRELY A MATTER OF PERSONAL OPINION

I agree with this statement, as I believe that with almost every issue or important person or important event in life or history, there is both a good and a bad side, depending on your point of view. Some examples of these are:

- * Great Figures in history, such as Adolph Hitler were considered great by most Germans and other followers but evil by most of the rest of the world. Other example of this are Saddam Hussein and Emperor Hirohito.
 - * Eating take-away foods, such as McDonald's. The people who eat it think that it is great and people who are dieticians and nutritionists know that it is no good for you as it is high in fat, salt and sugar content and has very little nutritional value.
 - * Driving at high speeds, as people who have cars as they were meant to be driven. So therefore they believe speed to be good, whereas there are people who are greatly concerned by this as they believe it to be an extremely dangerous practice. This also takes in high speed police chases, as the police believe it to be necessary to apprehend law breakers and to be an effective and good method of doing so. However with driving at high speeds, most see it as unnecessary and too dangerous.
 - * Having alot of money, as people say it is good to have this, however others say it is not good and in some cases it is better not to have this (for various reasons).
 - * Telling the whole truth is another example of this, as some say it is a good thing to do, whereas others believe that in some cases it is better not to tell the whole truth.
- An example of an historic event that can be seen as good and bad are wars as most of the world say they are terrible and that we sacrifice thousands of innocent lives for no reason. However on the other hand, others say that wars are necessary and a good way of solving all kinds of conflict.
- There are many more examples that I could've listed, But I believe that the one's I have chosen to use are typical of the fact that good and bad is entirely a matter of personal opinion or point of view.

Georgina Latimer 9C

THE CLASS OF '93



GEORGE BALOT
God did it for me!

BRETT BRYLA
I tried to pull the wool over Sheep's eyes

ALISON BURNETT
I spoke to Cam today!

BENNY CHUM
No, I don't want one

VERINA COGDON
I'm giving up tomorrow



GAIL COULTER
Ain't life grand!

EMMA COURT
Honey, anyone for the Espie?

CAMERON DAVIES
I came, I saw, I should have studied more

CHRISTIAN DAY
Don't fool yourself girl, it's winking at you!

ADAM DOLKIN
The Gun



HAYLEY ELBAUM
I'm having a solarium tonight

SONYA ELCHEIKH
Gillette Girl

CHRIS ELLIOT
Spuda

PAUL FASSOULIS
The BLUES pin-up boy?

DANIEL GHITA
I'm too sexy for my shirt



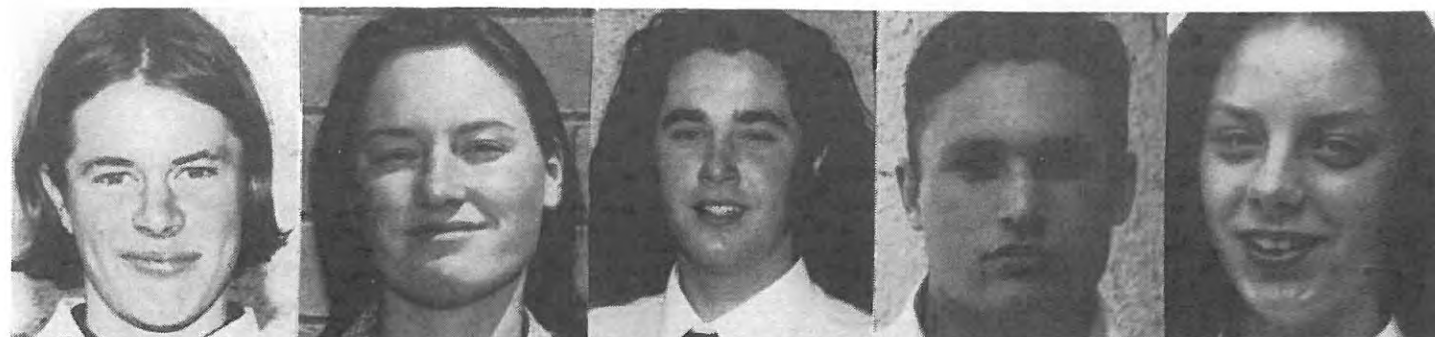
KYLIE GIBBS
They found more chunk nuts than chippies

STACEY GINTY
I'm going home

JACK GIZA
I love school

DARREN GOLDMAN
Goosey or Branch?

IMOGEN GOOD
Cask sister (1)



NIKLAS GREASBY
Ohh what!

CHRISTINE GREENFIELD
Clues

SIMON GREINER
I think I might go home

DAMON HAYHOW
For an entree I had a chicken

LEIGH HOCKING
Cask sister (2)



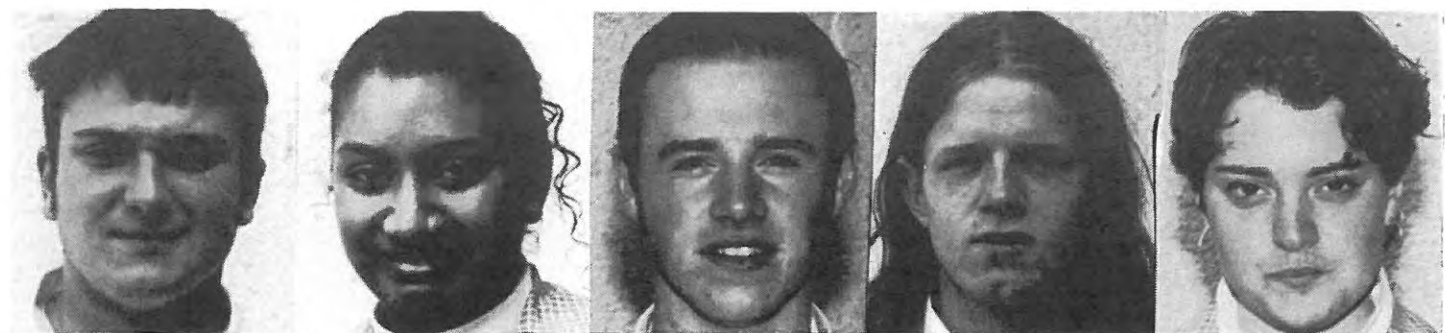
JODIE HOLLOWOOD
I love Coupe De Ville

SHARON HUGHES
I'm not short

CATRIONA JACKSON
I'm never here

ROBERT KALDOR
Celica

CAROLYN KRAAN
No comment



ANTHONY LAMBRINOS
Sick

ROANNE LEONARD
No, Robbo, No!

MATT LORRAIN
I'll look like Brandon Walsh

KYLE MACLEAN
Cone Head

JACQUI MCDONALD
I can't believe you said that



CHANTELLE MARTIN
I like it like
that!

STEVE MARTIN
Unbeloiveable!

ANDREW
MEADOWCROFT
Speed kills

RANI MINA
Part-time School
Captain

MICHAEL MORFEA
Do you want to
take the last
two off?



SUSAN MOUNTER
I'm sick again!

MEERA NAIDU
I can drive

KELLIE NIRENS
Here comes the
bride

JOYCE NJAMBI
I want to go
to Nkooru

RACHAEL NORRIS
Looking for a
moon shadow?



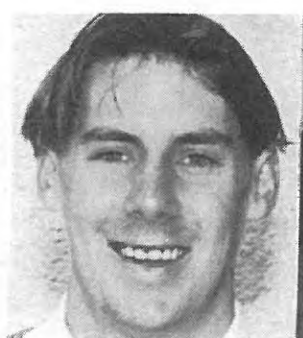
CHRIS O'SHEA
Hoophead

DAVID OWEN
Wait up Rani!

RAMESH PRESSER
Boofless

ROBERT PREW
Got me cash?

MICHAEL PROSSER
I'm the DJ from
Hell!



BRONWYN
RICHARDSON
Can I have a
bite?

JAMES ROBERTSON
School Captain's
business!

ANDREW ROBSON
Please Rox,
please?

JOSH RODDER
Here comes the
charge!

USHA ROSHINI
I want curry in
a hurry



MAXINE ROSS
V.B. thanx

DAVID RULE
I was framed!

JASON SEGAL
Brett's friend

PAUL SEGMAN
How much? Too
much!

LAURA SHAAB
Hi, Lawdie!



MELANIE
SIAPANTAS
I've finally
done it!

TAMMY SMITH
Ben groped me!

ADRIAN SMYTHE
I need belief

DANIELLE SPATHIS
At last I'm
single!

KERRY SUPER
I won't tell
anyone PROMISE!



MARC SZABO
Happy-go-lucky
(Garbo)

MALCOLM TALBOT
The sloth king

JAMES TUSKIN
Caveman

ROMAN UMANSKY
I got my tutor

KYLIE URE
Moooo



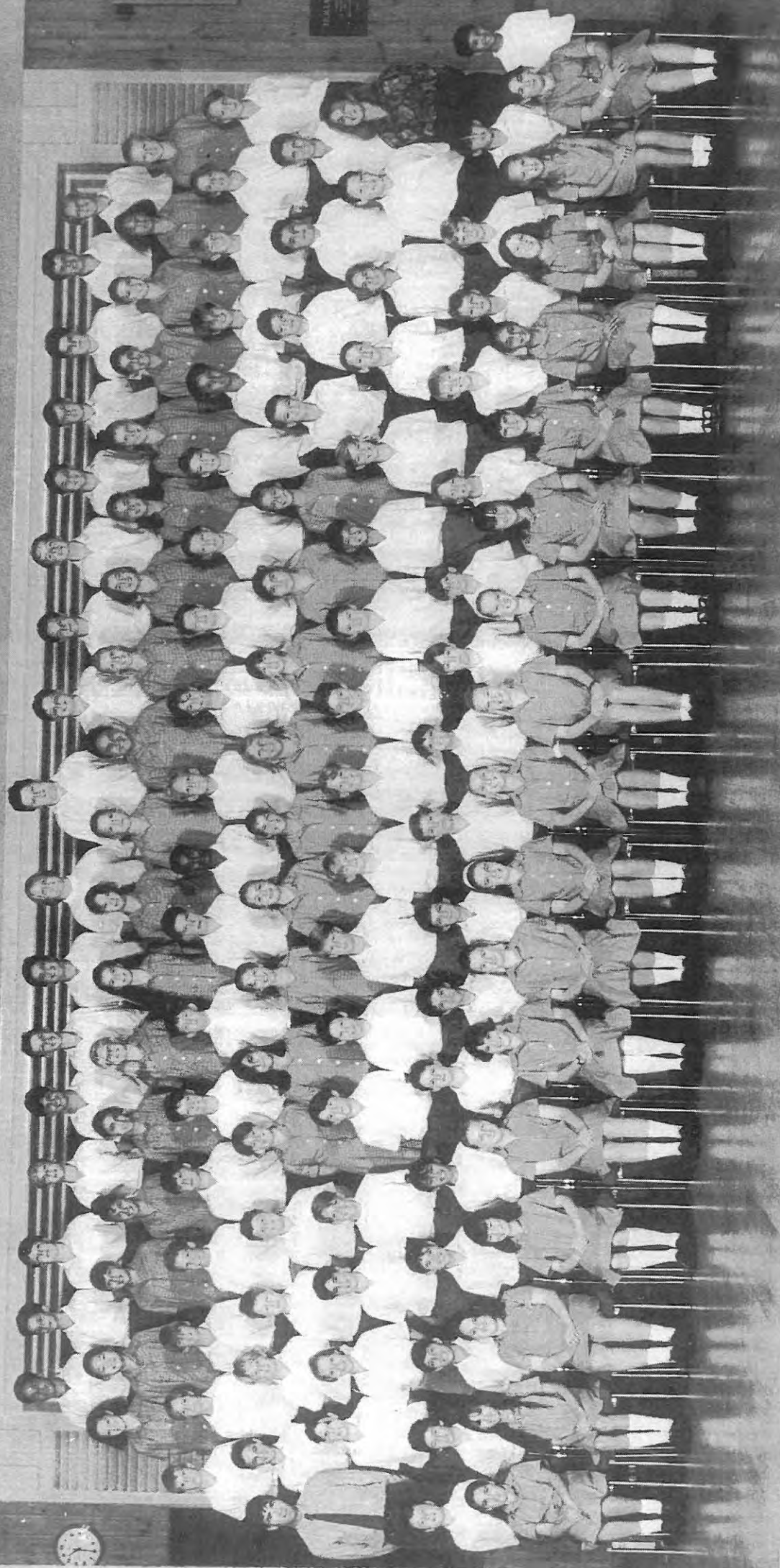
ELIZABETH
VAN OOIJEN
Here comes the
dole

JANUARY WHITMAN
Come on, can I
have a freebie?

BEN WILKINSON
Anyone for a
drive?

SAM WILKINSON
Why aren't I
black?

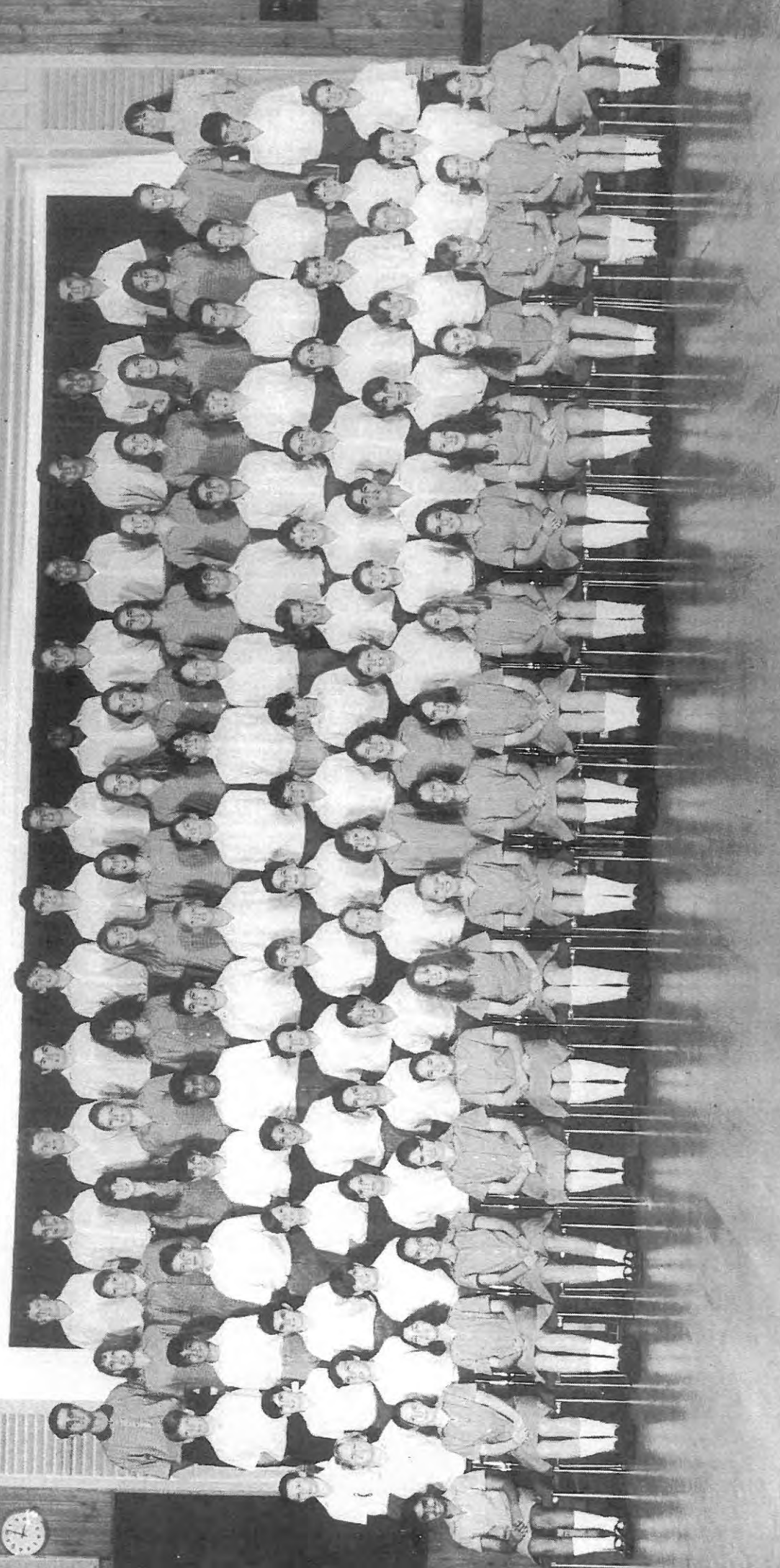
SARAH WILLIAMS
Oh my God, I'm
so excited!



Brighton Secondary College - Year 7, 1993

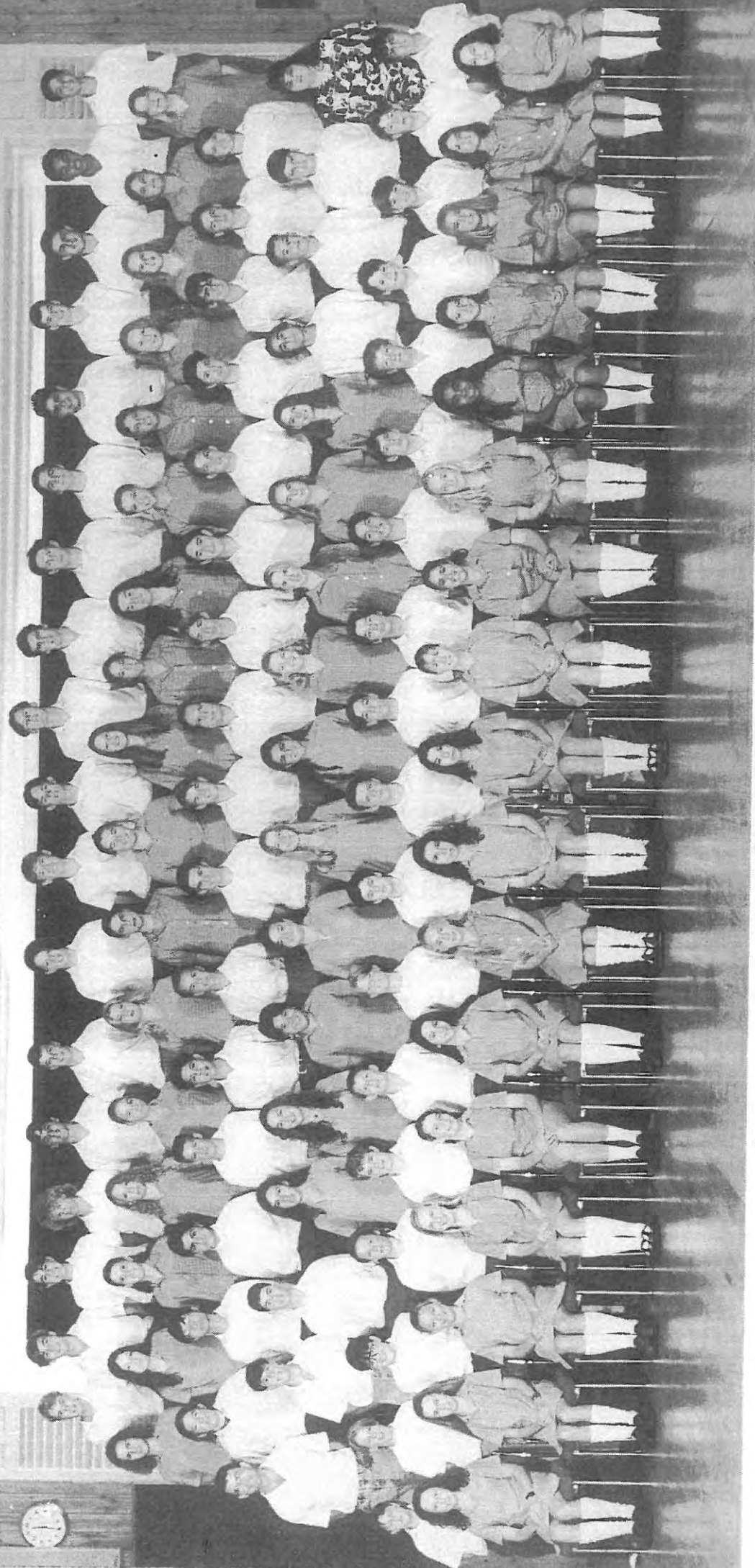
Back row (L to R): Danya Obolair, Glen Kanevsky, David Thompson, Chris Szecsenyi, Costa Mesaritis, Steven Kennedy, Tan Nernshiz, Scott MacDonald, Jim Lacey, Scott Langford, Marcus Ward, Andrew Barker, Daniel Urbach, Shane Bankier, Dean Dedes, Giuseppe Di Giorgio, Ben Muzzell, Elizabeth Fletcher
 5th Row: Christian Strickland, Mathew Green, Ben Dunn, Paul Forbes, Yoel Gberman, Peter Overmars, Steven Hanley, Luke Cornells, Godfrey Koch, Kane Ralph, Matthew Feore, James Whiteside, Steven Mellech, Warren Matthews, Lincoln Dacy, Andrew Dunn, Scott Sager, Keenan Watts, Dylan Jones
 4th Row: Roscoe Tsilacopoulos, Troy Garth, Joel Briglia, Dane Barber, Peia Kelly, Naswan Guneyssu, Kinga Burza, Aura Richardson, Kelly Tuck, Shonelle Delphin, Anna MacFarlane, Sandra Kals, Louisa Hartlos, Jarrod McKewen, Michael Rodgeron, George Tannous, Conan Daley
 3rd Row: Ane Spivak, Luke Owen, Daniel Kopel, Leigh Proffitt, Phillip Walters, Dean Weiniger, Tom Dredge, Robert Mc Kendrick, Lincoln Morcom, Jeffrey Freestone, Sean King, Jade Ballis, Chris Gilles, Mark Orchard, Jarrod Watson, Simon Ingberg
 2nd Row: Dimity Probus, Troy Martin, Alexandro De Filippis, Nicholas Lim, Allan Brown, Bobby McCann, Sanko Pila, Lennon Crowe, Justin Wright, Peter Pritchard, Anthony Dai'Gengio, Trent Colie, Shane Levens, Kane Boyd, Craig Brookshaw, David Zuker, David Richards
 Front Row: Tracey Blume, Tiffany Wareing, Michele Golub, Leanne Schneider, Emma Smith, Ishara Wishart, Kasia Wolnik, Lindsay Crawford, Bernadette Mulela, Kylie McCordie, Christine McCormack, Daisy Koliyar, Priya Kapoor, Fiona Kraan, Erica Hazen, Hadas Miszelowski
 Absent: Ben Mirabilla

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Brighton Secondary College - Year 8, 1993

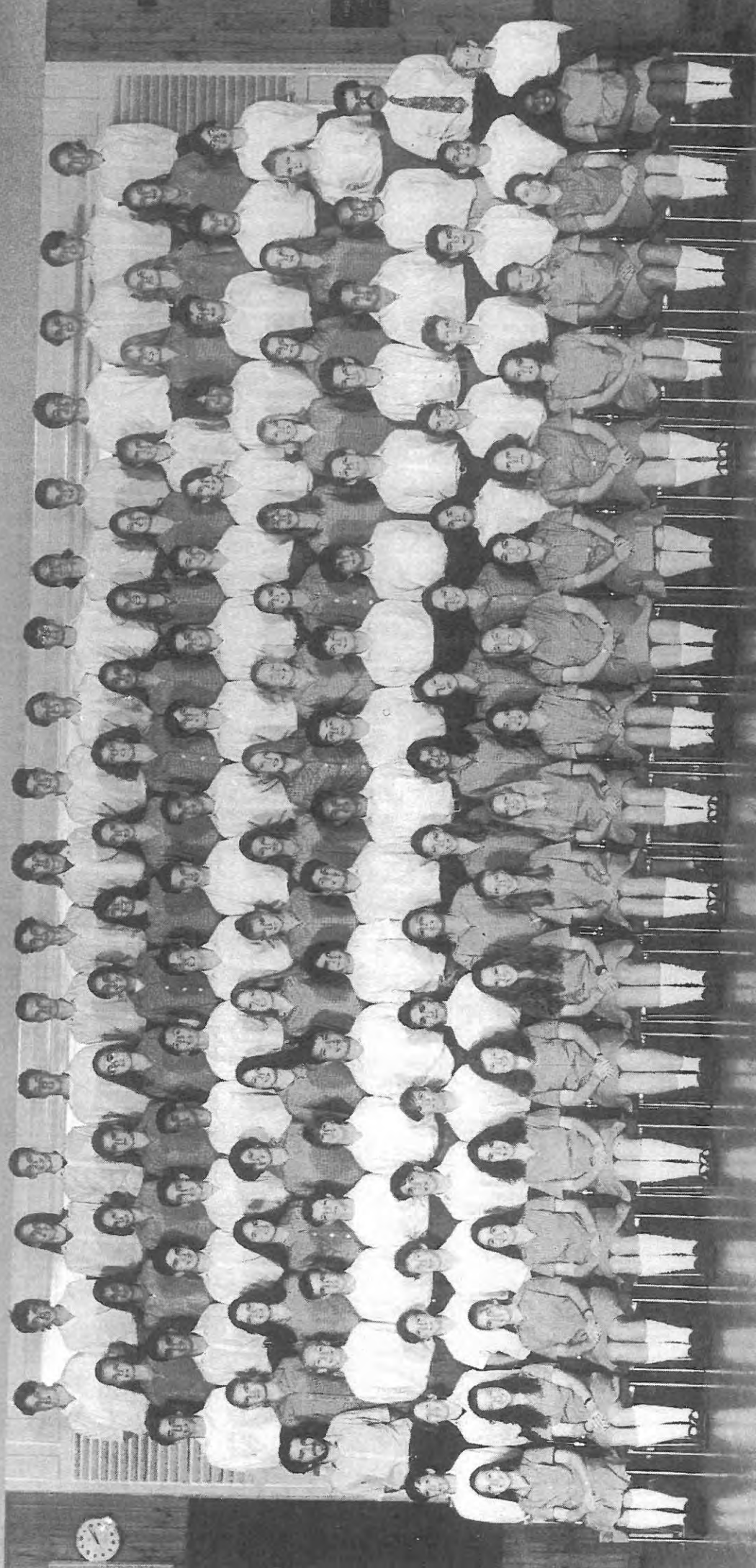
Back row (L to R): Andrew Irving, Ryan Shovelar, Gil Norwood, Ashley McCallum, Anthony Reid, Edward Univer, Joel Chibert, Clifford Pierrez, Luke Cash, Manolis Dimou, Louie Sakkas, Matthew Glemza, George Sklenar
 5th row: Mr Vic Pappas, Melissa Sheldon, Elise Halloran, Julie Flack, Gina Ravensda³, Belinda Richardson, Sarah Morley, Carmen Jordan, Erica Donald, Michelle Colquhoun, Stavroula Tirekidis, Deandra Burrows, Danielle Presser, Leigh-Anne Monks, Frances Blake, Louise Arundell, Mrs Robyn Mews
 4th row: Dolan McMath, George Tamvakis, Haywood Reddy, Zinus Charalambous, Daiyan Pierrez, Andrew Roufail, Adam Webster, Luke Pryde, Jonathan Ballantyne, Allan Henderson, James Gatos, Kiran McInnes, Tabori Harbott, Riccardo D'Alanno, Leigh Ireson, Andrew Bates
 3rd row: Vova Ringer, Michael Goldberg, Tim Howard, Aaron Gruneklee, Michael Murphy, Max Lee, Christopher Friswell, Adrian Lazar-Adler, Nathan Bell, Adam Brostek, Russell Larke, Michael Abramson, Rodney Blutman, Nicholas Vary, Dale Sanftl, Jason Ridgeway, Joel Laing
 2nd row: Jesse Heron, Benjamin Smith, David Chapman, Alan Kille, Simon Lew, Paul Alvarez, Tristan Boardman, Shona Harrington, Rebecca Hiscock, Simon Farmer, James McKenzie, Patrick Ferraro, Panos Nickas, Peter Nicolacopoulos, Gaelen Walker, Hilton Clarke
 Front row: Maryann Leonard, Rebecca McMillin, Artemis Papaxanthou, Nicole Birch, Rebecca Ford, Vanessa Lim, Sally Kay, Celina Day, Julie Warren-Smith, Aria Smith, Jacqui Malcolm, Stella Pentaris, Eve Wallace, Renata Voldman, Rachel Larke, Corinna Walker, Danielle Agussol
 Absent: Rochelle Anderson, Richard Akselrod, Renda Helal, Jeremv I nelinar



Brighton Secondary College - Year 9, 1993

Back row (L to R): Rohan Pallot, Dean Martin, Paul Porter, Ben Mc Conchie, Peter Giannakis, Tim Francis, Benjamin Mc Carthy, Daniel Mc Ivor, James Fletcher, David Roberts, Sylvain Manso, Christian Bell, Dylan Nichols, John Christou, Steven Porritt, George Eicheikh, Niko Lauria, Stephen Arias
 5th row: Georgia Timewell, Brodaigh Lynch, Dorit Gross, Arelha Bakker, Erin Wells, Iris Moller, Amber De Kruff, Tanya Richardson, Virginia D'Alanno, Bronwyn Thomas, Yana Kleisel, Jowita Modzelewski, Jacqui Scott, Sandy Britbart, Belinda Christie
 4th row: Matthew O'Neill, Li Guiang, Joseph Abdelki, Beninson Ward, Anthony Ellis, Ricky May, Alexander West, Adam Vitolins, Quentin Morcom, Will Posthuma, Julian White, Gavin Rhodes, David Basin, Scott Hearle, Andrew Teschendorf, Jason Kraan, M Ellis
 3rd row: Mr G Cameron, Clinton Tuck, Asat Weis, Marina Wareing, Jodie Schelka, Merrita Bodsworth, Renee Marouff, Jane Allardice, Penny Sprou, Jessica Whiteside, Kylie Stevenson, Peta Jenkin, Natalie McCarter, Dylan Van Teylingen, Umut Yahya, David Morehouse, Ms M Ellis
 2nd row: Anton Trickey, Andrew Forkes, David Gould, Kristian Burton, Shaun Prince, Iain James, Timothy Brookshaw, Simon Altman, Raul Precupas, Bodhi Mantley, Bill Christopolous, Danny Sherman, Nicholas Skjonnemand, Craig McDonnell, Allon Dinor, Lee Whitman, Shaun Grabert, Andrew Blume
 Front row: Marianna Malkin, Misty Johns, Anastasia Alvanos, Lynette Hillen, Tambllyn Marshall, Polina Lipengold, Melissa Sanfil, Andrea Davies, Beatrice Dubinsky, Jacqui Norris, Pauline Frank, Megan Estorinho, Dallas Walhi, Ilana Zuker, Sophie Siapantis, Bridget Ure, Georgina Latimer
 Absent: Rani Gangaiya, Beverley Hughes, Nicholas Bailey, Chameron Oung, Roman Surkis

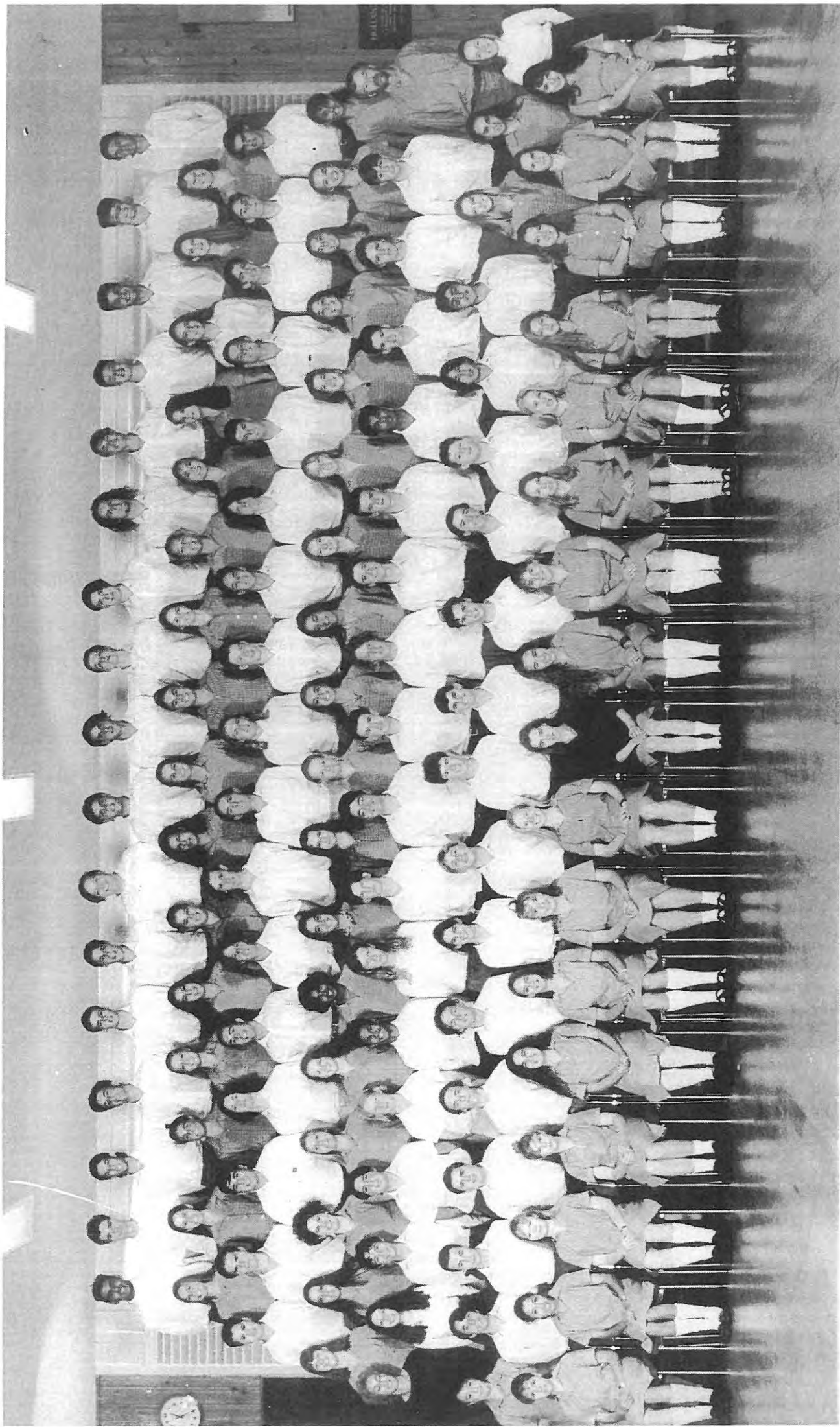
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Brighton Secondary College - Year 10, 1993

Back row (L to R): Oliver Potts, Dylan Walton, Anthony O'Shea, Calvin Shovelar, John Sears, Justin Miller, Andre Kozma, Clinton Enriedel, Joshua Presser, Marc Reid, Matthew Fry, Jason Byron, Graham Copeland, Paul Siacolas, Allan Harris, Rohan Marriott, Andrew Elliott
 6th row: Sherri May, Radha Naidu, Caroline Clarke, Eve Herschberg, Soray Abdelki, Rosano Aguado-Costillo, Fiona Smith, Julie Forryan, Keely Warren, Kala McInnes, Kate Dunn, Jane Thompson, Nicole Colquhoun, Kelle Tissear, Freya MacFarlane, Lisa Patterson, Flavell, Troy Prince
 5th row: John Khartanov, Albert Balot, Michael Shierston, David Swieca, Jason Wilson, Pawel Kacperkiewicz, Thomas Broadway, Zachary Szanyo, Matthew Bracken, Daniel Fargher, Benjamin Artz, Nicholas Pinn, Richard Westney, Nir Nemshiz, Alexander Sobolevsky, Joshua
 4th row: Penelope Ward, Corinna Burrows, Jackie Mellars, Marissa Nicolapoulos, Linda Nelson, Kerrie Webster, Lisa-Maree Hanley, Caitlin West, Yvette Arnot, Michelle Butlin, Rebecca Healy, Rebecca Swallow, Ernestine Harbott, Jane Chapman, Nicole Gavel, Zoe Charters, Gracey, Mr R. Jastewicz
 3rd row: Mr A Bourros, Stephen James, Jesse Kennedy, Jefferson Barton, Dominic Kekick, Shaun Foo, Trent Kinsella, Chingir Guneysu, Lemuel Sainas, George Christopoulos, Aleksey Pelchikov, Abdalla Abby Takla, Paul Jura, Steven Koverdinsky, Dean Brostak, Kristian Matinez, Adam Reed, Beau Robertson
 2nd row: Mark Hutton, Devin Mc Math, Benjamin Blackwell, Brendan Freestone, Oren Miszelowski, John Westney, Hannan Mahboub, Nora Tannous, Bianca Chapman, Francis Presser, Erin Gough, Ebony Morrison, Thanh-Lan Gluckman, Ben Durant, Matthew Salvage, Carlos
 Front row: Torie Nimmervol, Rochelle Miller, Anita Bates, Sarah-Ann Marsden, Jaime Rubenstein, Caroline Christie, Adele Karmy, Evi Filippou, Leah Doig, Clare Hutton, Caitlin Farmer, Randa Chebbo, Anna Williams, Shennen Wright, Aphra Heron, Angilee Hughes, Joanne Leonard
 Absent: Daniel Cardemone, Andre Kozma, Glenn Ford, Danny Curej, Igor Gringuz, Marc Sibony, Susanne Svoboda

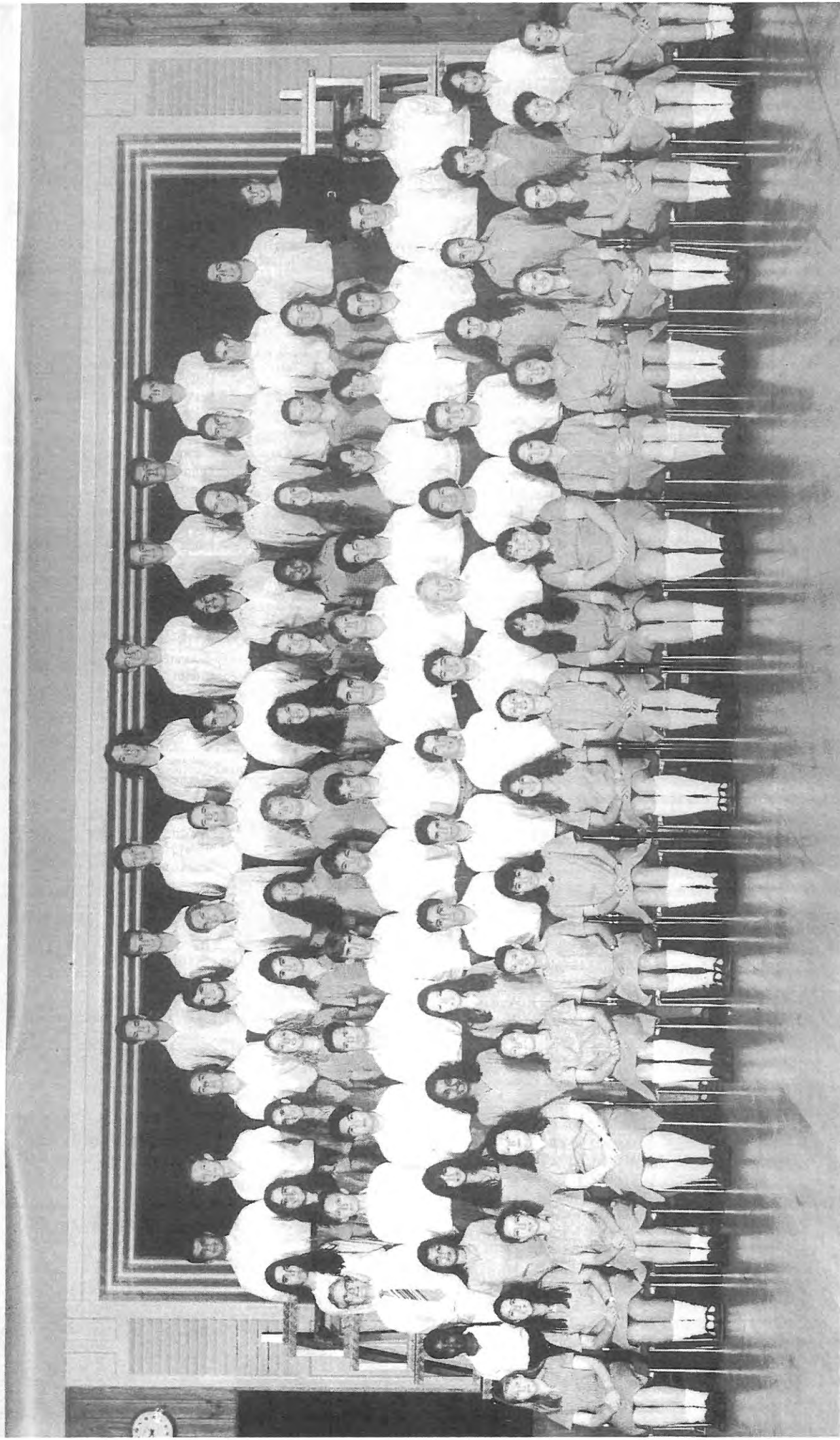
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Brighton Secondary College - Year 11, 1993

Back row (L to R): Tario Abu Shaban, Richard Court, Adam Lew, Simon Black, Daniel Haddon, Andrew Tompkins, Ben Jackman, Anthony Aquino, Evan Ravensdale, Camley Snowden, Simon Kiel, Cameron Patterson, Paul Allardice, Scott Marshall, Ian Britbart, Denver Artz, Lonnie O'Grady
 6th row: Bonnie Posthuma, Elizabeth Player, Hollie Cargill, Julie Thinggaard, Melanie Jones, Marika Neve, Taiye Obotale, Bianca Ward, Bronwyn McLay, Tenille Halloran, Natalie Alcock, Dany Mondor, Sally Thompson, Cindy Wright, Jenny Evans
 5th row: Craig Thiedeman, Jonathan Brooks, Costa Barboussas, Patrick Connolly, Travis Watson, Andrew Varker, Nigel Rudd, Todd Cornells, Shane Dooley, Gordon Allison, Dean Busby, Christopher Broadway, Christian Cullen, Shannon Foster, Andrew Jones, Christopher Wright, Benjamin Spaths
 4th row: Stacey Winduss, Carla Gatehouse, Theresa Fitzgerald, Jacqueline Corbett, Wendy Lightfoot, Kokila Thorpe, Sarit Gross, Katharine White, Joanna Nelson, Rhonda Harbis, Marie-Claire Bradshaw, Jasmin Agnew, Belinda Yemm, Simone Miller, Daniela Versace, Sofia Filippou, Lee Halliday, Lorette Fernando
 3rd row: Heather Klineberg, Lisa Dubinsky, Adrian Bekerman, Dustin Weiniger, Mark Sager, Ian Richards, Richard Player, Andrew Watson, Maher Khalil, Michael Monks, Darren Varker, Andrew Monks, Gordon Koch, Troy Clarke, Craig Rylance, Daniel Bolger, Michael Dunlea
 2nd row: Frielle Marouff, Roma Tesler, Alex Podolsky, Galen Marelic, Leon Stagliano, Matthew Hooper, Simon Porter, Antony Santil, Rodney Garth, Matthew Hamilton, Doron Dinor, Brett Carmichael, Oisin Grogan, Erik Zuker, Kamal Daou, Kirstin Conway, Cassie Hayes, Melanie Collett
 Front row: Janet Azarini, Carla Orr, Lorette Connell, Janice Hughes, Sonal Abdelk, Raewyn Bates, Elise Forsyth, Joanne Connor, Anita McMillan, Nickie Porrello, Gal Donaldson, Vanessa White, Jessica Arnold, Melanie Rylance, Amanda Norbury, Amber Timewell, Katerina Patratos
 Absent: Paul Barnes, Robert Booth, Linda Heia, Mohammed Imran, Christopher Kimitis, Steven Peake, Anton Ostokov, Evelyn Shakhli, Patrick Soos

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Brighton Secondary College - Year 12, 1993

Back row (L to R): Jason Segal, Brett Bryla, Adam Dolkin, Benjamin Furness, Samuel Wilkinson, Benjamin Wilkinson, Steven Marlin, Marc Szabo
 5th row: George Balot, Adrian Smythe, Christian Day, Mark Mellech, David Owen, Robert Kador, Anthony Lambros, Ramesh Presser, Kyle Maclean, Andrew Robson, Andrew Meadowcroft, Michael Morfea, Ms Nicholas
 4th row: Laura Shaab, Elizabeth Van Oojlen, Danielle Spathis, Gail Coulter, Sonya Elcheikh, Leigh Hocking, Bronwyn Richardson, Mira Epstein, Carolyn Kraan, Usha Roshini, Verina Cogdon, Kylie Gibbs, Imogen Good
 3rd row: Mr McGrail, Jack Giza, Benny Chum, Damon Hayhow, Christopher Elliott, Christian Reddy, James Tuskin, Roman Umansky, Robert Prew, Sharn Greiner, David Rule, Niklas Greasby, Simon Greiner, Michael Prosser, Cameron Davies
 2nd row: Joyce Njambi, Meera Naidu, Susanne Tannous, Roanne Leonard, Jodie Hollowood, Paul Fassoullis, Paul Segman, Malcolm Tabot, Joshua Rodder, James Robertson, Kelvin Wong, David Umansky, Sarah Williams, Stacey Ginty, Jacqueline McDonald, Jodi Kellar
 Front row: Sharon Hughes, Melanie Siapanlas, Svetlana Kogan, Kerry Super, Christine Greenfield, Kylie Ure, Rani Mina, January Whitman, Kellie Nirens, Rebecca Bucc, Chantelle Martin, Hayley Elbaum, Susan Mounier, Alison Burnett, Emma Court, Rachael Norris, Tammy Smith
 Absent: Scott Bennett, Daniel Ghita, Darren Goldman, Catriona Jackson, Matthew Lorrain, Christopher O'Shea, Maxine Ross

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7A

Joel Briglia
Lindsay Crawford
Lennon Crowe
Conan Daley
Shonelle Delphin
Giuseppe Di Giorgio
Benjamin Dunn
Elizabeth Fletcher
Nicole Healy
Sean King
Jim Lacey
Irina Lioubomirskaya
Bernadette Muleta
Mark Orchard
Dinko Pita
Leigh Profitt
Dimitry Profus
David Thompson
Roscoe Tsalacopoulos
Phillip Watters
Keenan Watts
Phillip Gibbeson

7B

Jade Ballis
Tracey Blume
Kinga Burza
Alexandro De Filippis
Artha Doyle
Tom Dredge
Christopher Gillies
Godfrey Koch
Daniel Kopel
Shane Levens
Warren Matthews
Luke Owen
Sanko Pita
David Richards
Aura Richardson
Arie Spivak
Christian Strickland
Vanessa Terzievski
Brooke Tissear
Kelly Tuck
Marcus Ward
Sheleen Wilson
James Yerondais
David Zuker

7C

Kristy Bancroft
Craig Brookshaw
Jessica Cen
Meaghan Copeland
Andrew Dunn
Matthew Feore
Jeffrey Freestone
Claire Haugh
Erica Hazen
Emily Hudson
Kereni Martin
Bobby McCann
Kylie McCordle
Steven Mellech
Kosta Mesaritis
Peter Overmars
Jennifer Paturzo
Peter Pritchard
Darron Seymour
Dean Weiniger
Justin Wraight

7D

Andrew Barker
Luke Cornells
Lincoln Dacy
Anthony Dal'Cengio
Dean Dêdes
Paul Forkes
Matthew Green
Louisa Haritos
Joanne Heslop
Simon Ingberg
Sandra Kais
Priya Kapoor
Peta Kelly
Anna MacFarlane
Jarrod McKewen
Lincoln Mørcom
Benjamin Muzzell
Scott Sager
Pauline Stavarakis
Christopher Szecsenyi
Dianne Tom
James Whitstead

7E

Shane Bankier
Kane Boyd
Ariel Cojocaru
Carly Conabere
Michelle Dudley
Troy Garth
Genelle Grant
Ben Jamieson
Scott Langford
Nicholas Lim
Scott MacDonald
Tal Nemshiz
Michael Rodgeron
Emma Smith
Selena Takerei
George Tannous
Shannon Tolley
Daniel Urbach
Tiffany Wareing
Ishara Wishart
Kasia Wolnik

7F

Allan Brown
Trent Collie
Yoel Goberman
Michele Golub
Neslihan Guneyssu
Steven Hanley
Lucy Heathcote
Glen Kanevsky
Daisy Kotlyar
Fiona Kraan
Christine McCormack
Robert McKendrick
Ilia Medvedev
Hadas Miszelowski
Danya Obotaire
Eugeniy Potashnik
Kane Ralph
Larissa Richardson
Leanne Schneider
Scott Stewart
Jarrod Watson

8A

Rochelle Anderson
Nicole Birch
Frances Blake
Rodney Bhutman
Adam Brostek
Zinos Charalambous
Michelle Colquhoun
Manolis Dimou
Matthew Giemza
Allan R Henderson
Jesse J Heron
Rebecca Hiscock
Carmen Jordan
Alan Kille
Maryann Leonard
Simon Lew
Sarah Morley
Peter Nickas
Stella Pentaris
Clifford Pierce
Luke Pryde
Anthony Reid
Benjamin Smith
George Tamvakis
Nicholas Vary

8B

Danielle Agussol
Richard Akseleod
Nathan Bell
David Chapman
Joel M Chibert
Celina Day
Niklas Elmgren
Julie Flack
James Gatos
Tabori Harbott
Eline Kristensen
Rachel Larke
Russell Larke
Adrian J Lazar-Adler
Max Lee
Alexander Mitchell
Priya Pamamull
Danielle Presser
Gina M Ravensdale
Dale Sanfil
George Sklenar
Renata Voldman
Gaelan R Walker
Corinna Walker
Peter Weinzettl
Rong Zhou

8C

Michael Abramson
Deandra Burrows
Luke Cash
Riccardo D'Alanno
Patrick Ferraro
Rebecca Ford
Michael Goldberg
Aaron Grumklee
Elise Halloran
Renda Helal
Leigh Ireson
Andrew Irving
Joel Laing
Edward Limvker
Jeremy Loeliger
Ashley McCallum
Kiran McInnes

James McKenzie
Rebecca McMillin
Peter Nicolacopoulos
Artemis Papaxanthou
Haywood Reddy
Belinda Richardson
Stavroula Tirekidis
Julie Warren-Smith

8D

Paul Alvarez
Louise Arundell
Jonathan Ballantyne
Andrew Bates
Tristan Boardman
Hilton Clarke
Erica Donald
Simon Farmer
Christopher Friswell
Shona Harrington
Timothy Howard
Sally Kay
Vanessa Lim
Dolan McMath
Michael Murphy
Byron Pakula
Daiyan Pierce
Jason Ridgway
Vova Ringer
Andrew Roufai
Louie Sakkas
Melissa Sheldon
Ryan Shovelar
Eve Wallace
Adam Webster

9A

Simon Altman
Anastasia Alvanos
Stephen Arias
Anthony Flis
Pauline Frank
Rani Gangaiya
Dorit Gross
Bodhi Hanley
Beverley Hughes
Marcia Kennedy
Ben McConchie
Daniel McIvor
Iris Moller
Raul Precupas
Gavin Rhodes
Tanya Richardson
Melissa Sanfil
Cayne Snowden
Andrew Teschendorff
Clinton Tuck
Bemson Ward
Marina Wareing
Alexander West

9B

David Basin
Christian Bell
John Christou
Virginia D'Alanno
George Elcheikh
Meagan Estorninho
James Fletcher
Andrew Forkes
Shaun Grabert
Tanya Hartman
Niko Lauina

Paulina Lipengold
Brodaigh Lynch
Arseni Malinovitch
Marianna Malkin
Renee Marouff
Matthew O'Neill
Danny Shernan
Olga Trunova
Asaf Weis
Jessica Whitstead

9C

Joseph Abdelki
Nicholas Bailey
Merrita Bodsworth
Sandy Britbart
Belinda Christie
Bill Christopoulos
Scott Hearle
Lynette Hillen
Jason Kraan
Georgina Latimer
Quiang Li
Tamblyn Marshall
Dean Martin
Jowita Modzelewski
Quentin Morcom
David Morehouse
Paul Porter
David Roberts
Sophie Siapantas
Kylie-Jane Stevenson
Roman Surkis
Adam Vitolins
Illana Zuker

9D

Simon Altman
Andrew Blume
Andrea Davies
Allon Dinor
Beatrice Dubinsky
David Gould
Cory Grenfell
Brendan Hodder
Iain James
Peta Jenkin
Misty Johns
Sylvain Manso
Craig McDonnell
Steven Porritt
Will Posthuma
Tallulah Rilen
Roger Spodniewski
Penny Spyrou
Bronwyn Thomas
Bridget Ure
Dallas Waihi
Julian R White

9E

Jane Allardice
Aretha Bakker
Timothy Brookshaw
Kristian Burton
Natalie Chenco
Amber Dekruiff
Tim Francis
Peter Giannakis
Yana Kletsel
Benjamin McCarthy
Brent Muller
Dylan Nichols
Jacqueline Norris

Rohan Pallot
Shaun Prince
Nicholas Skjonnemand
Emma Takerei
Georgia Timewell
Dylan Van Teylingen
Erin Wells
Lee Whitman
Umut Yahya
Renee Yerondais

10A

Yvette Arnott
Anita Bates
Richelle Butlin
Caroline Christie
Caroline Clarke
Kate Dunn
Ben Durant
Andrew Elliot
Joshua Flavell
Kristian Greasby
Rebecca Healy
Clare Hutton
Paul Jura
Adele Karmy
Dominic Kekich
Joanne Leonard
Hanani Mahboub
Oren Miszelowski
Nir Nemshiz
Oliver Potts
Francis Presser
Jaime Rubenstein
Lemuel Salinas
David Swieca
Nora Tamous

10B

Albert Balot
Randa Chebbo
Danny Ciurej
Nicole Colquhoun
Renee Dudley
Clinton Einsiedel
Cihangir Guneyssu
Lisa-Maree Hanley
Eve Herschberg
Susanna Hung
Mark Hutton
Nicole Kaldor
Jesse Kennedy
John Kharitonov
Unna Kristenson
Ellina Lapovok
Sherri May
Devin Mc Math
Justin F Miller
Patrick Morabito
Torie Nimmervoll
Beau Robertson
Cassandra Simpson
Rebecca Swalwell
Abdell-Abby Takla
Jane Thomson

10E

Soray Abdelki
Benjamin Artz
Thomas Broadway
Dean Brostek
Corinna Burrows
Zoe Charters
Graham Copeland
Evi Filippou
Shaun Foo
Igor Gringruz
Carlos Martinez
Kala Mc Innes
Rochelle Miller
Ebony Morrison
Maria Nicolacopoulos
Joshua Presser
Troy Prince
Adam Reed
Marc Reid
Marc Sibony
Fiona Smith
Richard Westney
John Westney
Anna Williams
Shennen Wright

10C

Blackwell Benjamin
Jane Chapman
George Christopoulos
Daniel Fargher
Caitlin Farmer
Joseph E Fogarty
Brendan Freestone

Thanh-Lan Gluckman
Erin Gough
Ernestine Harbott
Angilee Hughes
Stephen James
Naomi Kimpton
Marnie Langdon
Rachel Marlow
Rohan Marriott
Jackie Mellars
Radha Naidu
Anthony O'Shea
Nicholas Pinn
Matthew Salvage
Celvin Shovelar
Paul Siacolas
Dylan J Walton
Penelope Ward
Keely Warren

10D

Jefferson Barton
Matthew Bracken
Jason Byron
Bianca Chapman
Leah Doig
Glenn Ford
Julie Forryan
Matthew Fry
Nicolle Gavel
Allan Harris
Aphra Heron
Pawel Kacperkiewicz
Brendon Koch
Steve Koverdinsky
Andre Kozma
Freyja MacFarlane
Sarah-Ann Marsden
Linda L Nelson
Lisa Patterson
Aleskey Petchkov
John Sears
Zachary Szanto
Kellie Tissear
Caitlin West
Jason Wilson

10E

Soray Abdelki
Benjamin Artz
Thomas Broadway
Dean Brostek
Corinna Burrows
Zoe Charters
Graham Copeland
Evi Filippou
Shaun Foo
Igor Gringruz
Carlos Martinez
Kala Mc Innes
Rochelle Miller
Ebony Morrison
Maria Nicolacopoulos
Joshua Presser
Troy Prince
Adam Reed
Marc Reid
Marc Sibony
Fiona Smith
Richard Westney
John Westney
Anna Williams
Shennen Wright

11A

Gordan Allison
Paul Barnes
Daniel Bolger
Larelle Connell
Patrick Connelly
Richard Court
Doron Dinor
Rodney Garth
Oisin Grogan
Daniel Haddon
Simon Kiel
Alexander Margoulis
Belinda O'Connor
Evan Ravensdale
Patrick Soos
Amber Timewell

11B

Natalie Alcock
Jessica R Amott
Denver Atz
Dean Busby
Brett Carmichael
Jo-Anne Connor
Christian Cullen
Elise Forsyth
Shannon Foster
Sarit Gross
Lee Halliday
Gordon Koch
Damien Lorrain
Cameron Patterson
Richard Player
Simon Porter
Ian Richards
Nigel Rudd
Craig Rylance
Malanie Rylance
Kokila Thorpe
Darren Varker
Erik Zuker

11C

Anthony Aquino
Costa Barboussas
Raewyn Bates
Christopher Broadway
Todd Cornells
Gayle Donaldson
Lisa Dubinsky
Mathew Hamilton
Galen Marelic
Scott Marshall
Taiye Obotaire
Bonnie Posthuma
Leon Stagliano
Daniella Versace

11D

Jasmin Agnew
Janet Azarkhin
Tiffany Bailey
Robert Booth
Claire Bradshaw
Jonathan Brooks
Sofia Filippou
Tenille Halloran
Rhonda Harbis
Christopher Kimitis
Wendy Lightfoot
Frielle Marouff

Bronwyn McLay
Marika Neve
Carla Orr
Katerina Petratos
Alex Podolsky
Evelyn Shlakit
Roma Tesler
Sally Thompson
Dustin Weiniger
Vanessa White
Stacey L Winduss

11E

Simon Blick
Ilan Britbart
Troy Clarke
Kirstin Conway
Kamal Daou
Shane Dooley
Imran Mohammed
Andrew Jones
Joanna Nelson
Timothee Pic
Elizabeth Player
Antony Sanfil
Craig Thiedeman
Bianca Ward
Cindy Wright
Belinda Yemm

11F

Somar Abdelki
Paul Allardice
Adrian Bekerman
Jacqueline Corbett
Jenny Evans
Lorelle Fernando
Theresa Fitzgerald
Carla Gatehouse
Linda Helal
Janice Hughes
Melanie Jones
Adam Lew
Dany Mondor
Amanda Norbury
Nickie Porrello
Benjamin Spathis
Kellie Van Wijngaarden
Andrew Varker
Michael Watson
Andrew Watson

12A

Verina Cogdon
Cameron Davies
Kylie Gibbs
Stacey Ginty
Niklas Greasby
Catriona Jackson
Anthony Lambrinos
Kyle MacLean
Meera Naidu
Joyce Njambe
Christopher O'Shea
Jason Segal
Tammy Smith
Kerryn Super
Susanne Tannous
James Tuskin
January Whitman

12B

George Balot
Brett Bryla
Benny Chum
Christian Day
Carolyn Kraan
Steven Martin
Michael Morfea
David Owen
Michael Prosser
Bronwyn Richardson
James Robertson
Maxine Ross
Malcom Talbot
Kylie Ure
Sarah Williams

12C

Emma Court
Adam Dolkin
Sonya Elcheikh
Paul Fassoulis
Daniel Ghita
Simon Greiner
Jodie Hollowood
Matthew Lorrain
Chantelle Martin
Rani Mina
Susan Mounter
Rachael Norris
Andrew Robson
Usha Roshini
Melanie Siapantas
Adrian Smythe
Marc Szabo

12D

Scott Bennett
Hayley Elbaum
Imogen Good
Leigh Hocking
Roanne Leonard
Kellie Nirens
Christian Reddy
Joshua Rodder
Paul Segman
Laura Shabb
Danielle Spathis
Roman Umansky
Elizabeth Van Ooijen
Benjamin Wilkinson

12E

Rebecca Bucci
Alison Burnett
Gail Coulter
Christofer Elliott
Jack Giza
Darren Goldman
Christine Greenfield
Damon Hayhow
Sharon Hughes
Robert Kaldor
Svetlana Kogan
Jacqueline McDonald
Andrew Meadowcroft
Ramesh Presser
Robert Prew
David Rule
Samuel Wilkinson