

Prospice '76

F. MAMM
 ERELLA
 J. ROBIN
 J. SAMARG
 IS P. SHAT
 TOCK S. LAN
 G. A. BARBAD
 ONIS J. BLUETT
 D. DIXON L. GR
 UMACH A. IOA
 NNOU H. MCG
 OWEN I. MAK
 OWSKI A. MAL
 SEED C. PHILL
 IPS C. PIERCE
 J. POLACK P. L.
 YEAP K. OMO
 ND G. BRENER
 M. BARBADONIS
 B. BRANAGAN
 R. CIRONA
 S. CONNOLLY
 M. DILGUILMI
 L. KIRKHAM
 G. M. CASKE
 C. N. NE
 E. ABBOT
 M. ALLEN O.
 ANDREWS I. BAKER
 W. BARNES B. BATES
 J. BERRY M. BLUETTA
 BERNHART J. BERTR
 AM N. BRAY W.
 BROAD BENT O.
 BURGE SS J. CASEY
 C. COMMONS G. DEMON
 CK P. DJONEFF S. ELL
 ET M. FREER J. GAFFY
 S. GILL J. GOLDBERG
 G. GOULDING J. GRAN
 T J. HABASQUE C. H
 AMANN A. HAYES S.
 HILL C. JAMES S. JAY
 L. JEFFERIES J. JOHA
 NSON
 J. KE
 P. KEENAN
 LSO KNU
 DSON J. L
 AWSON B.
 MACRAE P.
 McDONALD
 T. MCINTYRE
 J. MCLEAN
 J. MCLEOD
 P. MANDER
 S. MARTIN D.
 MOORE W. MO
 BRISON E. NA
 GEL D. NEW
 MAN '76
 G. NEWTON G.
 OAKDEN N. O'LOU
 GHUN M. PATTISON
 A. PETERSON G. POL
 LOCK M. ROBERTS K.
 ROBERTSON J. RUNCO
 A. RUSDEN N. SHAW
 B. TAYLOR A. TEMPEST
 R. THOMAS S. WANTA
 UP R. WIGG R. WINIAR
 SKI K. MARVIN P. LIM
 M. ESSEX M. ESSEX
 B. MURPHY M. MCCA
 RTHY
 1976
 S. LROBE
 RTSON F.
 SHADE J.
 SEAL C. RE
 CHTER M.
 DIRINS D.
 HARROP J.
 HESLIN W. M.
 EDWELL J. SP
 ENGER M. O'H
 ALLORAN G.
 PALLOT B. LOU
 EY-GUNG B.
 ALLEN M. KEN
 DALL M. BALD
 OCK E. LACEY
 V. MATHESON
 J. KAKONYI Y. K.
 LEONG R. LOWEN
 STEIN G. MKCAS
 KIE Y. L. MAK
 1976

1976
 PROSPICE
 CAMBERWELL
 PROSPICE
 CAMBERWELL
 PROSPICE
 CAMBERWELL
 CAMBERWELL
 H. PITT D. ROSM
 AN J. SANDERS
 M. DEVÉZE C. VI
 RIK K. WATSON
 O. MENZILIDIAN
 SANDERSON
 RASHBY P. BARN
 ES M. COLLINS
 M. GEORGIU A.
 LESTER G. MURR
 AY C. SHUTE D.
 SOUTAR B. MASO
 N J. MORCOM
 J. PRICE M. ROB
 ERTS B. ROBERT
 SON D. SAMARGIS
 J. SCHNELLE M.
 SCOTT P. SORG
 ETTI M. VODIKA
 K. DRURY D. LEU
 NG S. NEWMAN
 C. TSARTAS

L. LOVEY
 B. EALVEY D.
 WEBSTER J. W
 ALKER J. TAN J.
 MOORE D. LOVELL
 NW. LEE M. FAY
 N. CAIA C. BAI
 LEY D. YIAP
 1976

ANDERSON
 BLACK D. PEIRGE
 B. RATCLIFFE
 SSON H. SAND
 MILLER D. SCH
 ORTH G. APOS
 BERRYMAN M.
 RN A. MALAC
 CKERI
 TOPIKI
 BOTH
 DELL J. COBB
 E. INDOEM. MIL
 NYMAN J. SH
 S AFFARIAN
 BERESON C.
 E. IEZZI J. IOA
 O. KOZAK
 LAROBINA
 ASCUZZO
 WORTHY M.
 OJER C. LAI
 NA R. LUKIES
 MADE A. MAP
 MICHAELS
 J. PASTARS
 GEMIS
 AVY

R. DOMANSKY G. DRIVER
 L. FENWICK S. GOWER R. GRAY
 J. GLENN P. HARMER P. HEAD L.
 HERRON A. STRAUSS A. THEW D.
 THOMAS A. BECK M. CASTELLUCCI
 J. COLDHAM D. DIRINS S. DORMER
 J. DRIVER T. GAN
 GEARY K. GOODA
 A. LACEY L. LAMB
 ARRY M. MASCAS R. HASKELL P.
 CHAPLIN J. CIPOLLA L. CONDER G.
 CORLASS P. DALE P. GADSEN G.
 HASSOYAS J. LAIRD K. PHILLIPS
 B. RAYNER A. REDMAN G. SMITH
 ERS J. TSARTAS V. VANNINI
 V. BROMAGE A. CHOI R. FRO
 ST G. LAZOPOULOU
 L. Y. NG A. POLL
 ARD J. PRIEST
 NALL K. RIOR
 DAN S. ROSMAN
 L. SWAN S. TH
 ORNELY
 FORMS W.
 BROWN T. CI
 NCOTTA M. COX
 A. DELL'ORSO
 P. FENNING
 R. FOLIE M. GO
 RDEN S. KARA
 STAVROU

E. NOWAK
 M. SHANE D. SHEL
 TON L. SORGETTI
 D. TAYLOR P. TRIV
 ISONNO D. WALK
 ERDEN D. WUN
 DERSITZ N. ALE
 XEEF S. DE CERFF
 F. LAMBERT G.
 LAROBINA H.
 LAW R. LOVELL
 D. MACIK H. MAY
 A. MYLONAKIS
 1976

S. PEDDLES DEN I.
 POZSONYI K. RYAN M.
 THOMSON C. WARDLE
 J. POTTER M. WONEY Y. YA
 HO A. BRIS COMB T. BROOK
 ES B. FENWICK G. GEORGI
 OU J. JOYCE J. LIMOGIAN
 NIS M. MCKINNON I. MCRAE
 D. RAZOS M. RICHTER J.
 ROBSON E. ROOTSEY J.
 SAKER D. SEGAL P. SPENCE
 C. TSESMELIS J. WATSON
 C. BRADBURY J. CLARKE
 D. DIRINS S. HENILEY S.
 HITCHEN H. JAEGER
 S. NASON M.
 MILLAR M. PE
 TRAKIS M.
 ROWE R. RUDD
 P. SATUR R. THOMPSON
 J. WEBB V. ANASTASIADIS
 RASHBY I. BOTHAM N. CH
 ANCELLOR K. CHRISTOD
 OULOU W. CLANCY B. COL
 OSIMO A. DOMANSKY R.
 GAZDOWICZ M. HEARN S.
 JENCIK P. KRNIC M. KYR
 KOU G. KOPA MIDIS J. MAN
 DERSON T. MITCHELL G.
 MOUTAFIS M. SIMPSON
 M. STRATFORD A.
 STRAUSS 1976

J. THOMPSON G. WALLACE
 S. ABOULLAH B. ADAMITIS
 DARNOLD C. BROWN S. DAVIS
 R. DORMER D. DUGDALE C. HA
 RGREAVES L. MILLER J. STEE
 LEN. ADAMOPOULOS H. AFFA
 RIAN J. COLLINS R. DIDYK R.
 DODIG R. EASTWOOD M. LAM
 C. LONNEE L. MANIATIS D.
 MILK B. MORRIS I. NICOL H. O
 LBUNER J. REID ASHUTE
 M. SKETCHER G. SO
 PIKIOTIS P. STUART
 D. SPEECHLY S. TZADIS
 C. VASSOS B. HENSHAW
 S. KMELEVICH J. R.
 HODES G. RICHARD
 SON Y. TILLEY M. TURCZYN
 SKI R. VAN DORT M. VLAHOV
 S. WOOLLEY FORM 6 FORM 6
 FORM 6 FORM 6 FORM 6
 D. CHAMBERLAIN W. CHEO
 NG T. CHEW G. CLARKE T. GOH
 M. HUMPHREYS-GREY J. IDAN
 NOV K. KHOR C. LEE C. H. LIM
 I. MASON W. VANNINI A. WEST
 COTT P. WILKE G. WILSON
 R. WEE T. BRACOLIAS L. CAR
 DELL S. C. CHEOK J. LAMBERT
 J. MACDONALD S. E. DIONG
 PROSPICE 1976

CAMBERWELL
HIGH SCHOOL
1976





A PRINCIPAL'S FAREWELL

My thanks for many acts of kindness, personal service and generous assistance.

My good wishes to C.H.S. Students, Staff, Parents and Friends, via an old, lovely verse:

May the road rise to meet you,
May the wind be always at your back,
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
the rains fall soft upon your fields,
and, until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His Hand.

MARGARET JOAN ESSEX
Principal, 1971-76

IN TRIBUTE

What a delightful surprise to be invited to write a tiny tribute to your Principal, Miss M. J. Essex, whose name and accomplishments have long been a spur urging me to follow in her footsteps.

My earliest recollection of Miss Essex is that, as an illustrious former pupil of the school I attended, her photograph in academic garb, hung in the Form VI classroom apparently to encourage those of us aspiring to similar careers. I have to confess to having been appropriately inspired.

Miss Essex commenced teaching as a Student Teacher at S.S.1895 Cambridge Street Collingwood, on 18th February, 1935. After that rigorous and vigorous beginning she was later to teach at Sea Lake, Traralgon, Wonthaggi, University, Upwey and Coburg High Schools where, as you might expect, she distinguished herself as an outstanding teacher with a reputation for achieving excellent results. She was next appointed to the Special Class at Maribyrnong High School where at the peak of her teaching career she initiated at least two dramatic moves which were to have far-reaching repercussions.

The first of these rightly affected the pupils. She believed that Form VI should be regarded in a somewhat different light from the rest of the school and with characteristic zest having reached her decision she proceeded to implement it. News travelled rapidly between schools, even in those days, and it was with some awe and admiration we heard of the converted corridor and the coffee cups, but any misgivings about such progressive ideas we in other schools might have had were minimal because Miss Essex was in charge. Today's H.S.C. classes throughout the State enjoy many privileges which probably go back to Maribyrnong High School.

Her other achievement at this time was to blaze a trail for senior women teachers none of whom was then eligible to become Principal of a co-educational High School. As Acting Principal at Maribyrnong High School for some considerable time Miss Essex showed that, in this previously unheard of capacity, a woman could be and was successful. Later several women were to follow her example and today many of our large co-educational schools are ably "manned" by women Principals.

Miss Essex was appointed Principal of Malvern Girls' High School in 1969 and then moved to Camberwell High in 1971. You do not need me to tell you of her performance as your Principal during those splendid years for others more adequately informed will do that.

During 1976 Miss Essex was invited to join the Board of Inspectors of Secondary Schools for Term II, and once again she displayed her skill in administration, her deep insight into the needs of schools and her wealth of experience in secondary education. I hope she enjoyed the experience as much as we valued having her as a friend and colleague.

I know that Miss Essex has been to the fore in endless series of associations and committees all dedicated to the furthering of educational competence in our schools. It has ever been her goal to seek and find the best for her pupils and I make mention of this here merely to mark the appreciation of the countless colleagues and pupils who have benefited from it.

A recent highlight of her career was the excursion to China, a country which has always held a challenging fascination for her. With the care and planning of any intrepid explorer of bygone times she initiated, organised and carried out the whole project with superb precision. It is typical of her that in the initial stages of her planning to reach that distant challenge she should offer to share her experience with others all of whom were happy to participate with pleasure and confidence in a rare, treat organised by her.

Miss Essex has always made certain, in whatever school she has been, that the teachers, the pupils and their parents were in no doubt as to her expectations of them and probably it has been this ability to communicate her wishes clearly and decisively that has made her career so successful.

To me, Miss Essex is one of the leading women in the education scene in Victoria, a kind and sincere friend, as warm in sympathy and humanity as she is clear in foresight and judgement. Above her many great attributes I would value her almost fanatical dedication to her school. One has only to visit her at Camberwell High to know the truth of this and to see to what lengths she will drive herself to ensure the very best for her school community.

I have followed with faltering footsteps in her wake and I can but marvel from afar at her indefatigable zeal, her incomparable zest for perfection and her boundless energy. Somehow I cannot envisage Margaret Joan Essex in retirement but I wish her every happiness and joy in the years ahead. Meanwhile, I await with considerable interest and anticipation her next project, whatever it may be.

H. P. WALLER
Board of Secondary Inspectors.

Miss M. J. Essex retires from the Victorian Education Department at the end of this year after a most successful career as a teacher and as a Principal.

Throughout her career she has always seen education as a development of the whole person for all aspects of life, not just as the teaching of particular subjects. Because she is so intensely interested in people and their joys and difficulties, she has always been available to students, staff and parents of Camberwell High School who have found in her a willing, sympathetic and wise listener and adviser. This interest has not ceased once people have left the school, as is shown by the number of ex-students and others who still seek her advice.

When she arrived at Camberwell High School the large building programme, commenced under Mr. Slattery, was in its final stages. She saw this through, including the difficult site works programme, and then ensured that the new facilities were used to their fullest extent, particularly in the fields of Library, Music and Drama — which she has always regarded as very important enrichment areas. The current landscaping project is another of the schemes dear to her heart, believing as she does, that a person's surroundings do contribute to his personal growth and well being.

She has always seen the need to extend the school site to provide more playing facilities and buildings for specialist subjects such as Art and Music; it is fitting that the first extension of school property, 102 Prospect Hill Road, should come during her term of office. She has been progressive in developments such as social biology, careers and work experience, always thoughtful of educating the student for living.

Camberwell High School has been most fortunate in having as Principal, at this important stage in its development, a woman of Miss Essex' integrity, character, breadth of experience, with her wide professional contacts, her humanity and her vision.

All members of the school community wish her well in what we hope will be a long and happy retirement. We trust that she will now have the time to devote to her wide range of interests, many of which have had to be put aside up to now, because of the demands made on her by the arduous duties of Principalship.

ADVISORY COUNCIL

In this brief overview of the Advisory Council's activities during 1976, I would like to highlight the following items:

The completion of the repairs and repainting of the exterior of the old wing and gymnasium after many delays and letters to the Department has brought vast improvement to these buildings. Every effort is being made to have the interior renovations and repairs programmed for early attention by the Department of Works.

The purchase and handing over of the adjoining property at 102 Prospect Hill Road, provides a welcome addition to the area of the school. The costs of necessary alterations, repairs and maintenance made the use of the dwelling on the site impractical and the Department arranged for its removal. In conjunction with our Physical Education staff the development of the site for active outdoor use is now well on the way.

Finance has been allocated for the provision of an adventure trail in the school grounds. Mrs. Berry and her advisors have provided a stimulating design incorporating a variety of obstacles and climbing frames. The major frame of the trail will be located on the new block and will provide many activities for students and for local children after school hours.

The provision by Camberwell Council of a concrete pathway through Riversdale Park to the Southern gate of the school is greatly appreciated by the School community.

Landscaping of areas on both sides of the main driveway has commenced following the provision of a design which includes a planting guide for many native trees and shrubs provided by our consultants, Rayment and Associates. It is planned that parents, students and staff will participate in this project to beautify these areas.

After several years of planning, the structure and to some degree, the powers of the Advisory Council have now been changed. We look forward to the participation in an official capacity of elected representatives of staff and students in the new council and with a wider involvement in the activities of the school. At the same time our thanks go to retiring members of the Advisory Council for their great interest and willing participation during their term of office with us.

A very pleasing feature of this year's events has been the greater interest and participation of parents in school activities, and in particular from parents of Form 1 students.

The Advisory Council joins with all parents in wishing Miss Essex great happiness in her retirement from her long and fruitful career in education. We have been privileged to have her as principal of our school and she will be remembered by us all for her total involvement, her enthusiasm and dedication to the cause of Camberwell High School and its pupils. Her administration has been marked with great activity bringing many benefits to the school, the students and staff.

It has been stimulating to work with her and to share her enthusiasm and interest in the education of our young people.

RON BRETNALL
PRESIDENT.



PARENTS & FRIEND ASSOCIATION

We are a hard working committee consisting 19 members – 12 women, 7 men.

Throughout the year we have provided suppers on several occasions such as parent teacher evenings at the school.

We have a general meeting once a term with a variety of speakers, but the attendance at these is disappointing.

Working bees are held every second month and though the attendance at these is also disappointing, valuable work is done.

W. WEBSTER
R. MASON
M. PITT

Office Bearers P.F.A.



The group pictured, is the working committee of the Women's Auxiliary of C.H.S.

Every year this group, with the aid of a few supporting parents, raises approximately \$1,000 for the school. A different faculty each year receives a donation of at least half this amount, to use as they wish to benefit students.

The balance provides a luncheon for Form 6 students, a bursary for a Form 5 student, and various other items that crop up during the school year.

Some of the ladies of this group also serve on the Advisory Council and its associated sub-committees. It is hoped that this sort of service will be part of the pattern of the future at Camberwell High School.

J. RICHARDSON
PRESIDENT – WOMEN'S AUXILARY.

STAFF LIST 1976.

PRINCIPAL: ESSEX M. J.

Deputy-Principal PATTISON, M. M. ♀

Humanities

BARNES, W. J.
CASEY, M. J.
DEMUNCK, G. P.
ELLETT, S. F.
GAFFY, J.
GRANT, J. M.
GILL, S.
GOLDBERG, J. A.
HABASQUE, A. J.
JAY, S. N.
MCLEAN, J. S. C.
MCLEOD, J. N.
MACRAE, A. B.
MOORE, D. I.
NEWMAN, D. K.
OAKDEN, G.
O'LOUGHLIN, M.
PETERSON, A.
POLLOCK, G. B.
ROBERTS, M. C.
ROBERTSON, A. H.
RUNCO, J. T.
TAYLOR, B.
THOMAS, R.
WANTRUP, S. N.

SCIENCE/MATHS.

ANDREWS, O. B.
BERNHART, A. Y.
BLUETT, M. T.
BRAY, M.
BROADBENT, W. F.
BURGESS, B. R.
COMMONS, C. J.
DJONEFF, P.
FREER, M.
HAMANN, C. K.
JAMES, C.
LAWSON, J. McA.
LIM, P.
MCINTYRE, I. A.
MORRISON, W. A.
NAGEL, E. S.
NEWTON, G.
RUSDEN, A. A.
SHAW, N. A.
TEMPEST, A. H.

OFFICE STAFF

BALDOCK, M.
HUNTER, J(Relieving)
LACEY, E.
ROONEY, P.

CLEANING STAFF

HARROP, D. C.
HESLIN, J. J.
MCDOWELL, W.
SPENCER, J. M. (Ret.)
QUINN, L. M.

Commercial

ALLAN, M. C.
McDONALD, P. J.
MARTIN, S. A.
WIGG, R. A.

PRACTICAL

ABBOTT, E. I.
BAKER, I. T.
GOULDING, G. C.
HAYES, A. L.
KNUDSEN, E. A.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

BATES, B. J.
BERRY, J. E.
BERTRAM, J. R.
WINIARSKI, R.

MUSIC

KEENAN, P.
MANDER, P.

MISCELLANEOUS

BROOKES, A.L. Instr. Music.
CURRY, J. M. Singing
HILL, S. A. Careers
JEFFERIES, L. J. Library
JOHANSON, J. "
KELSO, J. N. "
MARTELL, M. Fren. Asst.
McCARTHY, M. P. Mus. Lib.
O'HALLORAN, M. T. Migrant Eng.
PALLOT, G. Migrant English
RECHTER, C. Instr. Music
ROBERTSON, L.J. "
SHADE, F. A. "
SEAL, J. M. "



STAFF 1.

Back Row: G. Bernhart, B. Macrae, C. James, P. McDonald, P. Djoneff, K. Robertson, C. Commons, W. Broadbent, J. Baker, J. Lawson. Second Row: E. Taylor, E. Allen, J. Runco, D. Newman, N. Shaw, E. Lacey, J. Grant, A. Peterson, G. Demunck, M. Baldock, M. Bluett. Front Row: A. Rusden, A. Hayes, J. McLean, G. Goulding, J. McLeod, S. Ellert, J. Goldberg.



STAFF 2

Back Row: I. McIntyre, P. Lim, K. Marvin, P. Rooney, G. Newton. Middle Row: M. Kendall, S. Martin, J. Essex (Principal) J. Berry, M. Bray, S. Jay. Front Row: J. Gaffy, G. Oakden, W. Morrison, R. Wigg.



STAFF 3

Back Row: M. Pattison, (Deputy Principal), J. Heslin, P. Mander, S. Hill, J. Habasque, W. Dowell, G. Pallot, E. Abbott. Second Row: C. Hamann, M. O'Loughlin, P. Keenan, O. Andrews, J. Johannsen, D. Harrop, L. Jefferies, J. Spencer, R. Thomas. Front Row: D. Moore, M. Roberts, C. Pollock.



PHYSICAL EDUCATION STAFF

Left to Right: R. Winiarski, J. Berry, J. Bertram, B. Bates.

PREFECTS, CAN THEY BE PERFECT?

Early this year students of the senior level voted to continue the prefect system at Camberwell High School. As in 1975, this years prefects consisted of both fifth and sixth form students, as opposed to having representatives from throughout the entire school level. Perhaps this factor should be seriously considered for future years.

One problem that faced the prefects this year, was the memory of previous student representative groups at our school. Many students resorted to the annual comments such as "Prefects, Oh! what have they ever achieved?" This attitude only leads to the apathy of students, that caused the break of the S.R.C. in 1973 and caused hardship for prefects of last year and this year.

The prefects of 1976 were very enthusiastic all throughout the year, and put a lot of work into organization of extra-curricular activities. The success of those would indeed add shine to the work of the prefects (not to mention those who were concerned with the added shine to their badges) Most prefects helped in organizing the yearly events, consisting of such things as socials (great stuff), the coffee and cassette room, chess club (considered by some people to be a rook) form six snow trip; form 1 excursion, sports activities and guarding the regency rooms.

So apart from the usual problems that arise during the year the prefects have survived. However, the aim of such a student body is not only to survive it is to work in harmony with the rest of the school and have support from the students. After all they are there to act as a liaison between students and staff.

If Camberwell High School is to have a representative group for students in the future, the students must consider what they are capable of achieving and how they can achieve their desires.

SUGGESTIONS:

We personally suggest that the prefect system should be questioned and students seriously consider if they want representatives from all levels of the school or only seniors. Once, having formed your representative council, decide specifically on its duties.
Good luck and keep your cool.

THANKS:

We would seriously like to thank the students who gave their support this year. Also special thanks to Miss Essex, Mrs. Moore, Miss Pattison, Miss Rusden, Mr. Newton and Mr. Barnes, who all helped the prefects of 1976.



PREFECTS

Back Row: S. Riley, M. Wilson, C. Bogdanov, J. Evans, C. Guy, B. Moustafa, I. Davis, C. Morley, E. Smarrelli, Middle Row: K. Jackson, P. Poulier, L. Trivisonno, J. Brookes, A. Martino, D. Ujvari, C. Hill, V. Nyman, B. Doubleday. Front Row: G. Husband, H. Polack.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

For the first half of 1976 Christian Fellowship was run entirely by the senior students with the main aims, to know Christ and to make him known. The group strove to achieve these aims through Bible studies, discussion groups and speakers – including Robert Colman who spoke on the truth and relevance of the Bible.

The second half of the year showed the integration of the "Campus Life" programme, which last year met out of school hours, into regular meetings. As the pressure of academic studies increased for the senior members, the group received help from Glenda de Jager, an ex-student of Camberwell High, who is employed with Youth for Christ. The meetings then changed their format – every two weeks the group worked through a study of the book of James, and on the alternate weeks ran an outreach programme. This programme featured speakers and discussion groups on various social issues of relevance and interest to the senior students in the school.

For next year the group extends to invitation to all interested students and teachers to attend the meetings.

"I am the light of the world. So if you follow me, you won't be stumbling through the darkness, for living light will flood your path" – Jesus John 8:12

JAN MOORE.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

1976 was the year of the Australian Youth Music Festival, which is held every two years in Melbourne. It was ten days of pure music, with concerts both day and night. Our contribution was small as it was the week after "H.M.S. Pinafore" and C.H.S. was still trying to recover from that. But a concert was held in our school and the orchestra gave a quite good performance of Enesco's "Rumanian Rhapsody" and L. Mendelson "Student Concerto" in which Laura Trivisonne was the soloist. Mr. Brookes and Mrs. Robertson also arranged an excursion to hear the Japanese Orchestra and choir who were participating in the Festival. They were excellent and we were very lucky to hear them.

In second term, a String Day was arranged. One Thursday all the students who play stringed instruments from Balwyn High, Canterbury Girls', Wattle Park High, Greythorn High, Kew High, Chadstone High and our school gathered at Greythorn High School to form a massive string orchestra. The morning was full of practices and after lunch the first formers came to listen. A demonstration of the different instruments was given and the orchestra played two pieces, a set of folk songs arranged for string orchestra and the Beatles' song "When I'm Sixty-four". They came off very well and we all enjoyed the whole day.

Apart from these successful items, there have also been a few unsuccessful ones. Throughout the year there have been many attempts to form a madrigal group and a concert band. The band did play at the Choral Festival and as it is mainly juniors, it is hoped will be able to play at the Junior Speech Night. The madrigal group is now beginning to come together and it hopes to be in the Senior Speech Night.

Before the Speech Nights there will be one last concert for the year. Students from the schools in the area and ours will be giving a concert here. The schools will combine to form an orchestra, a string orchestra, a concert band and a clarinet ensemble. Some of the pieces which are being played are: a couple of movements from Haydn's "Surprise Symphony", "En Bateau" by Debussy, "Turkish March" by Mozart, "Fernando" by Abba, "Scarborough Fair", a piece from "The Magic Flute" by Mozart. It will be an interesting night.

Thanks must be given to Mr. Brookes, Mrs. Robertson, Miss Curry and Mrs Seal for their tremendous efforts on our behalf.

STUDENT REPORT ON ADVISORY COUNCIL MEETINGS

This year, for the first time student representatives regularly attended advisory council meetings as guests. Two representatives from either forms four, five or six, attended each of the monthly meetings, in preparation for the near future when students will be elected as members of the Council.

I attended the meeting with a pre-conception of the Council as a dull ineffectual committee of grey-suited bureaucrats whose sole occupation was procrastination. Nothing could have been further from the truth. It consisted of an active, enthusiastic group of male and female parents, teachers and local councillors, all genuinely interested in the interests of our school. As students we were made extremely welcome and our views constantly sought (and expressed).

It was obvious to me that student representation on governing committees is vital not only to express the views of students, but also to provide a communication link between students and administration and vice-versa. All students who attended meetings reported to the student body what had gone on and what was planned for the future: information that hitherto students were unaware of. The whole school can only benefit from student representation on next year's Council.

ANDREW HARPER 6B.

DRAMA FESTIVAL

This year for the Drama Festival we tried to break some new ground with the type of play that was performed. Half the program, as in previous years, was made up of plays conceived and written by the students. The second half of the evening however, was devoted to a number of scenes from the plays of Shakespeare. Students were invited to choose particular extracts which they knew or liked and they were encouraged to present these in a variety of ways. For example, three students were involved in a familiar scene from Romeo and Juliet, which they had to "up-date" and put in a realistic modern setting. The lines were improvised and other scenes added so as to convey the essential ideas which Shakespeare is exploring in the original. In some cases movements and mime became the means of exploration.

The first half of the programme was devoted to student initiated work which was both varied and exciting. THE TAME WEST was a satire on the traditional Western; a jazz ballet was choreographed and performed entirely by a group of four students and THE ORAGON explored a number of different aspects of personality which exist within one person. WAR GAME though an overtly theatrical style, developed an anti-war theme. Lastly a number of the Asian students, in the school, performed the striking and beautiful MALAY CANDLE DANCE which showed clearly the great benefits people from different cultures can have on a school such as ours.



J. McLEOD

THE LIBRARY

This year has seen a greatly increased use of audio visual material by teaching staff and students. Many teachers make full use of the facilities offered, of course, some subjects particularly lend themselves to this teaching technique. The use of video tapes in the class room has become less of a rare occurrence. There is now quite a selection of video tapes, various tapes in particular disciplines, e.g. Geography, History, Science, English, French and German.

Mr. Hill, one careers master, produces a constant flow of material to be placed in the careers section of the library. He maintains a notice board with current material having a bearing on careers.

The library staff are most grateful for the efforts of two groups within the student body of the school.

A. Library monitors. B. Fifth and Sixth form Library Committee.

The library monitors are a working group of students, who perform many tasks. e.g. book processing, shelving, preparation of audio visual material and clerical duty.

The library committee works with the library staff in an informal way and we have regular meetings with this group. They provide a direct and informal communication channel between staff and students. As individuals and as a group they have made suggestions which we have adopted. Sometimes we have been made aware of problems confronting students with availability of books

L. JEFFERIES

THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE

The committee meetings are open to all students in Form 5 and 6, and it was very pleasing to have some of the Form 6 Asian students join with us. The meetings provided an occasion for students to freely express their opinion on general problems arising from the functioning of the library, and to suggest possible solutions to these problems.

During term 3, the most noticeable change in the library has been the re-arrangement of the bookshelves and carrels. The idea behind the move was to make it easy for student movements around the library and to render supervision easier. The audio visual carrels are now fully wired and frequently in use.

I would like to encourage as many students as possible to go to committee meetings next year, because they are a valuable means of student/teacher communication and provide an interesting insight into the working of the library.

JAN MOORE



SENIOR SPEECH NIGHT 1975

Gazing into the past, with my crystal ball, I see the night of Tuesday October 28th 1975 becoming clearer. Everything is still quite fuzzy and all I can hear are weird sounds. Oh, it's the orchestra tuning up. That's better. The pieces actually sound quite good. What now? Speeches! — Boy do I hate speeches! Wonders will never cease; these people really know what they're talking about.

Miss Essex's face is now broadening into a smile as she hands awards to the potential winners of future Olympic Games and to the brilliant academics. Good on them! But it seems that's not where the talent ends. The mad-rigal Group is now getting ready to sing. Hey, they're really good!

The plays put on by the Drama Department are now underway. What's happening? Things are becoming blurred . . . My goodness, the audience is laughing so much that my crystal ball is getting fogged up! Ahh, that's better. What, more confusion!

Typical. Chris Shute has brought the wrong clarinet onto the stage for the next item, clarinet quintet. Never mind, carry on regardless. Who's that on stage now? It's Jill Murray playing the flute. So that's what those melodious sounds are. The stage is becoming crowded with people dressed in multi-coloured clothes. I wish my crystal ball would stay still so that I can see what's going on. Things have settled down. It appears that the senior choir is singing selections from this musical, "Showboat".

Well, this is something new and different. I wonder who's behind it all? I should have known — Mr. Clements. There he is dancing about. I think he's conducting. Is this the last item? I hope not, the night has been so good.

Oh no! everything is fading into the distance 1975 Speech Night has come to an end. I can see nothing now but darkness. Phew, what a night!

LEONIE GRUMACH



THE SIXTH FORM SNOW TRIP

Where should I start to describe the sixth form snow trip? To say it was fantastic, great, exciting, funfilled, adventurous, terrific and tremendous would be an understatement. I don't think the English language contains the exact words to describe the spirit of the forty-five students who attended it.

Would you get up at 4.30 a.m. in the middle of winter, travel down to Camberwell and wait shivering for the bus to arrive? I guess you'd probably say no to that . . . but we DID! The strange thing was that we all arrived on time and that we were all excited about the trip ahead. Everybody was chatting to everybody else, laughing and joking. The bus arrived on time (thank goodness)! and we all staggered sleepy-eyed aboard only to be rudely awakened in the back of the bus by a Michael G. & a Pat B.

The trip was fabulous, everybody was walking around in the bus talking to friends, laughing, singing and raising quite a commotion. The bus was quite large in size, air conditioned and had very comfortable, reclining seats. Everyone had thrown gear up on the racks and we all looked forward to what was going to be a very exciting day.

As for our driver, I think it was a unanimous decision to say that he was a really great guy — tolerant, friendly and very kind — he even had no objection to our unmelodious songs.

We arrived at our destination at 8.30 a.m. and our first impulse was to 'touch' the snow! After having tasted the snow as well as having touched it, most of us got together in groups and set off in different directions. Some headed off to try their hand at skiing, others embarked on exploring and the rest headed for the toboggan run.

To our surprise it was quite a hot day despite the fact that we were in the middle of snow covered mountains.

As the day drew close to an end, most of us were down at the toboggan run where a very fiery snow fight somehow evolved. It was really quite unbelievable; whether you wanted to or not you were in it! Everyone was attacking everyone else and no one was clear or safe from being a great target, and believe me, most of us got some quite unexpected hits. After having expended all our energy and vigor into trying to get back at someone for hitting us with a hand packed snow ball, we went back to the bus, mainly to recover (and inspect our bruises) but also to obtain some very much needed dry clothes.

At a quarter to four, we sadly but surely departed and headed back for hour. The trip back was much quieter and peaceful . . . an obvious sign that everyone was exhausted. The day was a complete success as far as I'm concerned except for one by the name of Colin M. who lost one of his skis. Now, how he managed that I'll never know, but with Colin anything's possible! We arrived in Camberwell at 8.00 p.m. and our only preoccupation was to get home and get to bed to dream of a most wondrous day.

I hope that the "tradition" of the VI form snow trip will live on, and that the trips to come will be as successful and as enjoyable as ours was. I'm sure that they will be if the organiser receives the co-operation from fellow students as I was fortunate enough to have received, from people like Doug Chamberlain who supplied the music and Dennis Ujvari who did an excellent job of helping me organise this trip. It really is a worthwhile experience to see all the joyful faces after having completed a perfect day together.

TOULA BRACOU LIAS 6A

TERM 2 DOOKIE EXCURSION

The 4th form students were fortunate enough to have an excursion to Dookie Agricultural College near Shepparton. Our stay in Dookie was quite an experience as we learnt many methods of modern farming. While we were there we were shown the kindness and fun of country people and students at the College.

Everyone met at Camberwell Station fairly early, ready for the long train ride to Shepparton. Arriving at the college we were greeted by the full time students, shown to our very comfortable rooms and fed with a delightful dinner (roast pork, ham). A movie was arranged for us to see which kept us occupied for the night. Up with the sun the next morning, we were shown different areas of the college.

Generally everyone enjoyed the excursion and thanks must go to Mrs. Gaffy for all the organisation and to the Geography staff that accompanied us.

SUE WATSON and 4A STUDENTS.



FORM 1 EXCURSION TO SHERBROOKE FOREST

The trip, which took place on Wednesday, September 28, 1976 was an enjoyable day for all who participated.

A very big thank you goes to all Staff who gave us support by going on the excursion, the sixth formers who gave up their Wednesday and the Office Staff who were patient with the problems we had.

We hope many more similar trips will be organised as we have gained valuable experience from the excursion.

Christina Boah
Christina Guy
Patricia Stewart



SENIOR SOCIAL

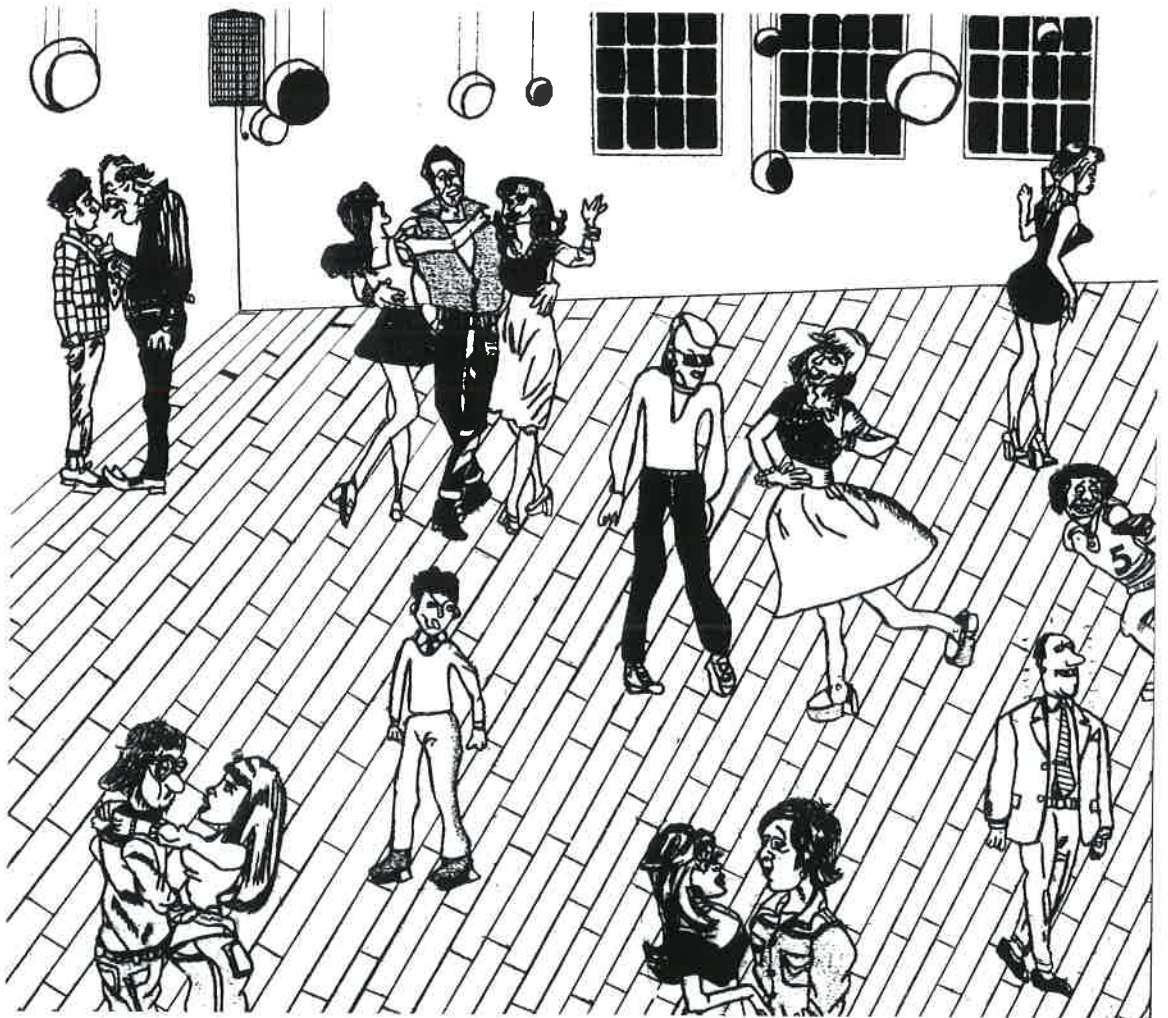
The Senior School this year was blessed with the gift of two socials instead of the regular one, due to the great success of the first which was held on 8th June. The said community worked hard to make the first a great success and many thanks are in order for choosing the band "Orpheus" and the spectacular decor which helped to make it a glittering night in all respects.

With the success of the first social in the minds of both Staff and Students, a second was arranged for 22nd September. Attendance was slightly down perhaps because of the very wet night, so a small loss was incurred but socially, the night was a great success!

The Senior School has appreciated the work put in by the Committee and the committee has learned what enormous effort and time a successful social needs.

Special thanks are due to Eugene Smarrelli and Buland Moustafa for their time in administrating the set-up and David Soutar for his great work on the lights on both nights.

CAROLE BAILEY





Mrs. Betty Murphy of Special Services (Psychology) has been Student Counsellor here for the past five years. Her contribution has been a most valuable one enabling students, staff and parents to seek expert advice on many problems and issues, education and personal.



Mr. Spencer, who took up his duties at C.H.S. in April 1956, retired in October this year. Over this twenty year period, he has been an unofficial caretaker, consistently kind, and thoughtful of the students' welfare. His interest in the students has been as much a source of pleasure to him as it has been a pleasure and value to the school.



Back Row: Left to Right, Leung Dora, Ang Sawlim, Cheok Soo Cheng, Naman Choong, Chang Wai Wah. Second Row: Lee Nam Wooi, Mak Yuk Lun (Roland) Khor Kah Kheng, Pat Stewart, Mrs. Allan (Co-ordinator) Heng Aik Liang (Terence) Wee Tian Ewe (Robert). Front Row: Chan Poh Hung, Chew Theng Huat (James), Lee Chenk Hock, Leong Yew Kooi, Tan Lien Neo (Joelyn), Goh Tin Fong, Lim Chee Beng.

"H.M.S." PINAFORE

As the lights dimmed an expectant hush fell on the audience at Camberwell High School's gala performance of Gilbert & Sullivan's operetta "H.M.S. Pinafore". It had been six weeks since the rehearsals had started, six agonising weeks of practices and more practices as the eventful nights drew nearer. Proud parents and relatives, "sisters, cousins and aunts", sat on the edges of their seats waiting for the opening of the curtain to reveal the stage or rather the deck of the "H.M.S. Pinafore". Meanwhile, backstage the hammering of hearts and excited chatter filled the dressing-rooms (segregation in force, of course), as one by one the students were made more beautiful (transformed in some cases) or uglier (which ever was easier for the make-up artists), or handsome (definite transformation involved here). A production line of students and teachers worked valiantly to prepare the sailors, young girls, ageing aunts and other "Dramatis Personae", by 8 o'clock - and won. By a quarter to eight everyone started biting fingernails, waiting for the curtain call and the toilet (Two toilets are no match for nervousness).

Back up stairs the atmosphere was fever pitch . . . Well, not quite, but the audience were quite excited. The curtains then parted to show, no, not Camberwell High School boys but brown, brawny and handsome sailors merrily singing as they went about their work. The effect was staggering, bravors and "encores" echoed about the hall (echoed is right) as the boys danced and sang their way into the audiences hearts! The "sisters, cousins and aunts" then made their way on stage, daintly tripping and skipping through their song as they eyed off the sailors and flirted happily as part of the act they played.

With a certain amount of fear and trepidation the soloists found themselves on stage in the eye of the blinding spotlights of glory: this was their moment and who knew how many talent-scouts were in the audience? The love scenes were played with great feeling, good acting and wealth of experience coming to the aid of all concerned. The actors and actresses concerned were Chris Shute, Jon Newsome, Anne Malseed, Rosemary Dorner, Danny Segal, Leonie Grumach, Gareth Husband, Peter Jencik and Peter Pastors. Many of these performers were appearing for the first time on the stage in a Gilbert & Sullivan production while others were veteran troupers! from the last venture of Camberwell High School.

Apart from the exhibitionists on stage there are many people who must be thanked for their untiring donation to the production: Miss Keenan, who started smiling during the performance for the first time in six weeks; Mr. Macrae, who played piano for practices and performances, Mr. Mander, who gave up his time willingly for the principals, the orchestra, and Mrs. Abbott, who created three costumes and transformed many others.

The production line in the dressing rooms also deserve thanks: Mrs. Oakden and a very helpful crew, Mr. McLeod who created the "aunts", and Mrs. Sayers who did the hair of Josephine, and Cousin Hebe, and many of the girls in the chorus. Many others worked for many a long hour on jobs necessary for the success of the production; not least of all was Miss Knudsen and crew who created the ship the H.M.S. Pinafore.

While "H.M.S. Pinafore" has sailed off "over the blue sea" our taste for grease paint, stage work, opera in general and Gilbert & Sullivan in particular has been kindled, and we thank those who encourage us to take part in new and enjoyable experiences.

ANNE MALSEED.



PINAFORE

Having been tortured into writing an article for "Prospice" on the great venture "H.M.S. Pinafore" what can I do but write it?

My main task as I see it is to thank the STARS of the show, THE FOUR AUNTS who by all standards were far superior to the rest of the cast. There were various other characters essential to creating a setting in which the Aunts could show their natural talents. Anne Malseed and Chris Shute acting (were they really acting) as the young lovers. The admiral John Newsome singing admirably pun intended, Danny Segal as Captain Corcoran, Rosemary Dormer as Buttercup, Leonie Grumack as cousin Hebe, Peter Jenick as Boatswain, Gareth Husband as Dick Deadeye and Peter Pasturs as the carpenter, all performed their task very well (although in some photographs they are obscuring the aunts).

The chorus you may have noticed was held together by the altos and led by the four Aunts. I thank the orchestra, Miss Keenan, Mr Macrae, and Mr. Mander along with those back stage for their part in the production which has seen the birth of four brilliant aunts (modesty prevents me praising them anymore. Special thanks to the make-up staff who transformed the Aunts into such things of ugliness).

Audience reaction was generally good. Here is a typical crosssection.

"Weren't the aunt's good?"

"The aunts were good weren't they?"

I thought the aunts were good".

"Where did they find such fantastic aunts"

which just about says it all Aunt Carol.



MACARTHUR REPORT

Macarthur has had a highly successful year with a win in the Choral Festival, Athletic Sports and a second in the Swimming sports. I think the Choral Festival gave the greatest boost for house spirit with more students taking part and seniors and juniors working side by side. I think it was a pity that the Athletic Sports were not planned under the house system. Thanks to the senior girls who put in a fantastic effort this year, and to the rest of the house for their co-operation and support.

ANNE MALSEED

MONTGOMERY REPORT

Overall, Montgomery has had a somewhat disappointing year. The swimming sports were well represented by the juniors of the house who helped secure a third.

The Choral festival, though Montgomery came third, was well represented by all the forms and proved to be an enjoyable evening. Many thanks on behalf of the house are extended to the conductors and accompanists for their dedication.

The athletic sports were poorly represented with the outcome of a fourth place. Yet I wish the best for the future of Montgomery house.

CAROLE BAILEY.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row: Anne Malseed, Chris Shute, Peter Jencik, Tony Cincotta, Rosalind Thompson, Michael Wilson.
Second Row: Cathy Brown, Keith Bendall, Dianne Dugdale, Carole Bailey, Luke Satur, Kathryn Leslie.
Front Row: Paul Runco, Lisa Bromage, Geoff McQuiggan

CHURCHILL

We would like to thank all House members who actually participated in the House competitions.

Although this number was small, the house achieved really good results in the Choral Festival. This year the sports and other House activities were carried by the few as in past years. The House teachers and ourselves are perpetually pestered with complaints of our House's poor overall performances. It is about time the larger part of the House realized that results can only be achieved with greater participation.

We would like to give our sincere thanks and gratitude to our House teachers and the Physical Education Staff.

ROOSEVELT HOUSE

1976 has been a good year for Roosevelt but unfortunately, not as good as it could have been due to lack of participation by senior students.

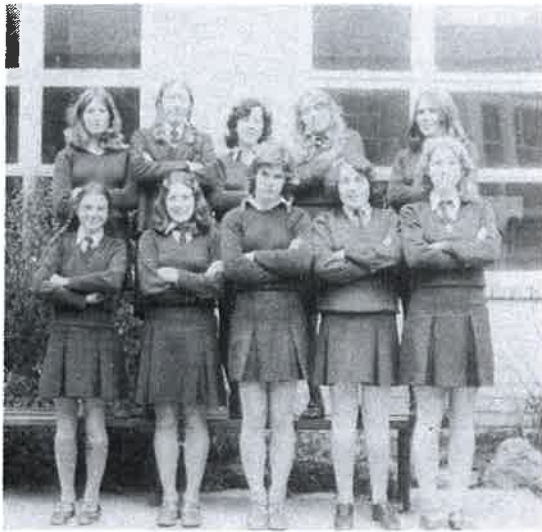
Thanks must be given to the House Teachers - Mrs. Allan, Miss Knudsen, Dr. Commons and Mr. Broadbent, for their help during the year, and also to the Junior House Captains.

We did really well in the Swimming Sports, winning the shield for the overall points - 178 points.

The Choral Festival was by no means disappointing. We gained second place, but were extremely pleased by the support and effort from everyone who participated.

Finally, congratulations to all those who gave their support at some stage during the year. I am sure all the House Captains have found this year very interesting and quite an experience.

Good luck to the future House Captains - You will need it!



HOCKEY – GIRLS SENIOR

Back Row: S. Rosman, S. Newman(Captain), D. Rosman, C. Head, J. Botham, Front Row: R. Thompson R. Dormer, P. McHarry, G. Richardson, J. Brookes.



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS HOCKEY

Back Row: L. Phillips, K. Leslie, A. Gray, A. Krahney, L. Harmer, R. Cardell. Middle Row: M. Millar, J. Becker, J. Gardiner, R. Diamond, M. Bathgate. Front Row: B. Chamberlain, J. Bathgate (Captain).



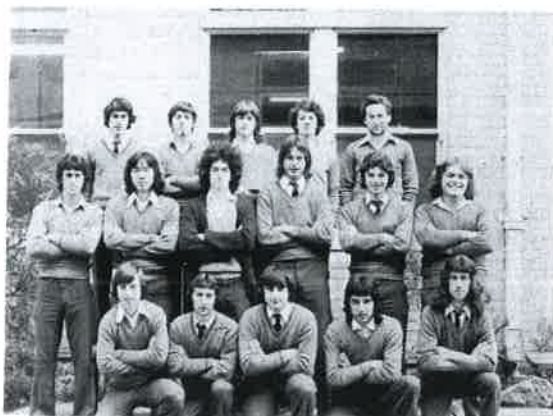
JUNIOR GIRLS HOCKEY

Back Row: B. Nernei, E. Leslie, C. Kefford, Middle Row: K. Meisel, H. Lonnee, C. Coulter, C. Evans, Front Row: P. Bathgate, R. Schnelle, V. Henderson, C. Pollard. Absent: P. Corfield.



GYM CLUB – GIRLS

Back Row: E. Leslie, M. Cooper, S. Watson, H. Topp. Front Row: T. Coxon, L. Bromage, C. Pollard, S. Der, P. Drury.



SENIOR SOCCER TEAM (BOYS)

Back Row: C. Tsartas, C. Moustafis, T. Jencik, G. McCaskie, M. Humphreys-Grey. Middle Row: G. Georgiou, N. Chang, G. McCaskie, R. Dodig, G. Sopikiotis, P. Didyh. Front Row: P. Krnic, G. Apostolopoulos, P. Sopikioutis, C. Tsemalis, P. Jencik.



BOYS SOCCER TEAM - JUNIOR

First Row: L. Caiolfa, M. Gibbons, T. Dilorenzo, C. Parker (Captain), A. Vlahou, B. Lazopoulos. Second Row: T. Pretsios, P. Lau, L. Kovos, O. Khan. Third Row: B. Walker, J. Giannopoulos. Fourth Row: S. Bruckard. Absent: M. Grayson.



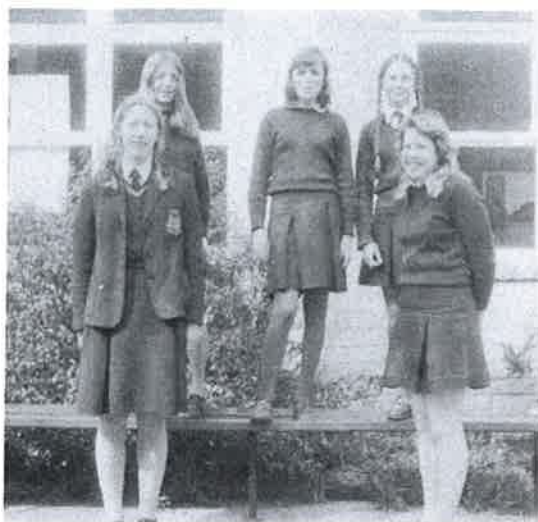
BOYS INTERMEDIATE BASEBALL

Back Row: G. Karakonstandis, M. Jackson, R. Pitt, C. Martino, M. Hegarty, A. Cornell. Front Row: T. Laber, G. McQuiggan, R. Mitchell, S. La Combre, S. Beasley.



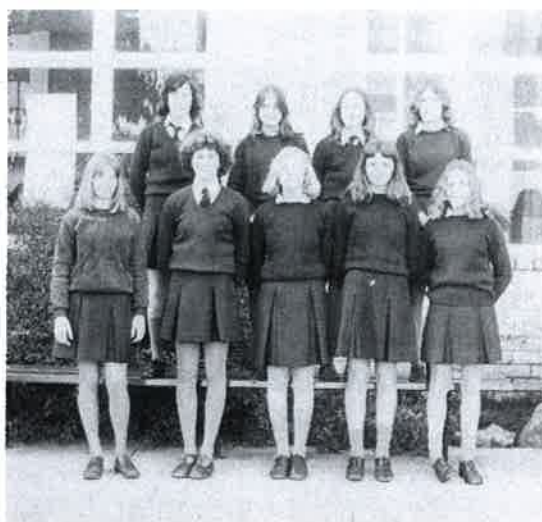
JUNIOR BOYS BASKETBALL

Front Row: M. Hislop, P. Merdy, B. Turner, R. Whitely. Second Row: D. Kelly, A. Hellier. Third Row: D. Berryman, B. Hudson. Absent: J. Perry.



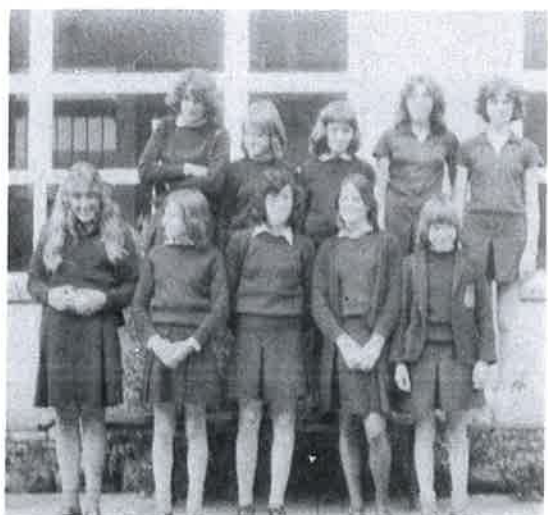
SENIOR GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

Back Row: D. Miller, V. Bromage, R. Thompson, Front Row: S. Newman, S. Watson



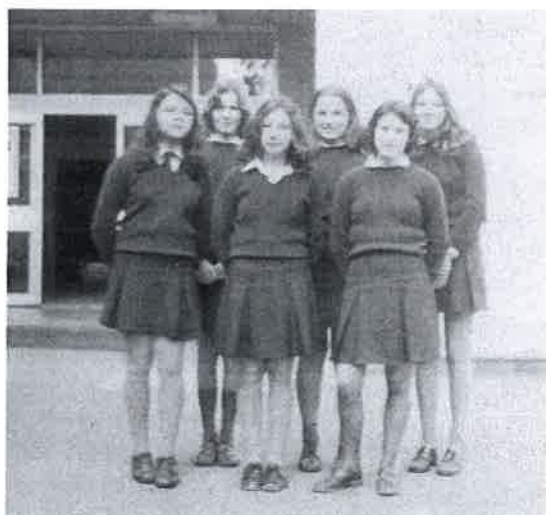
INTER GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

Back Row: K. Southhall, M. Thomas, L. Bromage, P. Drury. Front Row: M. Bathgate, J. Gardiner, J. Bathgate, K. Leslie.



JUNIOR GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

Back Row: E. Leslie, R. Schnelle, H. Long, K. LaCombre, A. Elms. Front Row: C. Head, K. McIndoe, P. Drury, L. Bromage, P. Bathgate.



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS TABLE TENNIS

Back Row: R. Shaw, H. Nowak, S. Rolfe. Front Row: G. Trivissano, S. Der, T. Coxon.



BOYS INTERMEDIATE TABLE TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: J. Beasley, R. Mitchell. Front Row: M. Davies, K. Merdy.

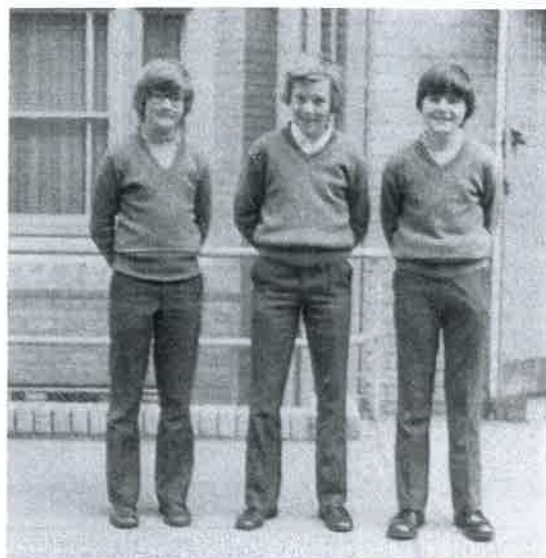


TABLE TENNIS TEAM – JUNIOR

A. Shaw, 1D, R. Adam, 1E, D. Koetsier, 1B.



INTERMEDIATE TENNIS

Top Row: J. McKinstrey, Bottom Row: M. Edmonds, D. McKinstry, S. Oxley.



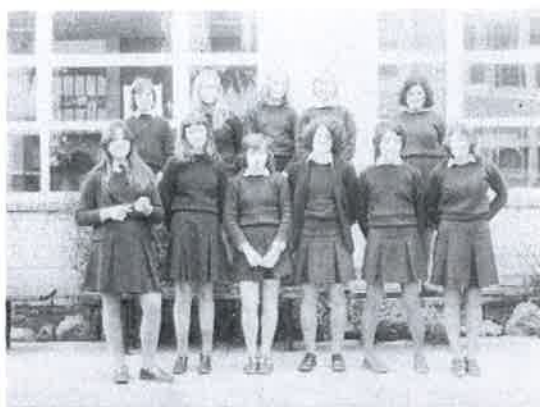
BOYS CRICKET

Back Row: S. Beasley, C. Freeman, P. Reid, C. Martino, A. Correll.
Middle Row: D. Kelaart, R. Seeley, B. Quin, P. Harvey.
Front Row: G. McCuiggan (Captain).



SOFTBALL — SENIOR GIRLS

Back Row: R. Thompson, R. Dormer, B. Henshaw.
Front Row: M. Nyman, J. Botham, B. Radcliffe, S. Watson.



SOFTBALL — INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

Back Row: C. Adgemis, A. Krahnert, L. Hudson, K. Kallbacka, R. Miller. Front Row: K. Southall, R. Diamond, J. Becker, J. Stevenson, J. Gardiner, J. Ioannou.



SOFTBALL — JUNIOR GIRLS

Back Row: C. Harvey, S. Kallacha, R. Potter,
Middle Row: K. Meisel, C. Pollard, P. Webster, F. Sutherland. Front Row: P. Bathgate, C. Thompson, S. Taylor.



TENNIS — INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

P. Drury, M. Bathgate, J. Bathgate, J. Becker.



BASKETBALL – GIRLS

SENIOR: Back Row: M. Castellucci, S. Watson, J. Geary. Front Row: T. Gantinas, S. Affarian.



BASKETBALL – GIRLS

INTERMEDIATE: Front Row: P. Drury, E. Christodoulou, L. Bonython, L. Collins. Back Row: C. Dilonzenzo, L. Edwards (Captain), P. Cordina.



BASKETBALL – GIRLS

JUNIOR: Back Row: R. Schnell, M. Leech, T. Watt, P. Logan. Front Row: C. Hutchinson, J. M. Patriack, B. Nemic.



VOLLEY-BALL – GIRLS

SENIOR

Back Row: D. Serekklidis, R. Webster, H. Nowak. Front Row: V. Vlahou, S. Shute, N. Zoupani.

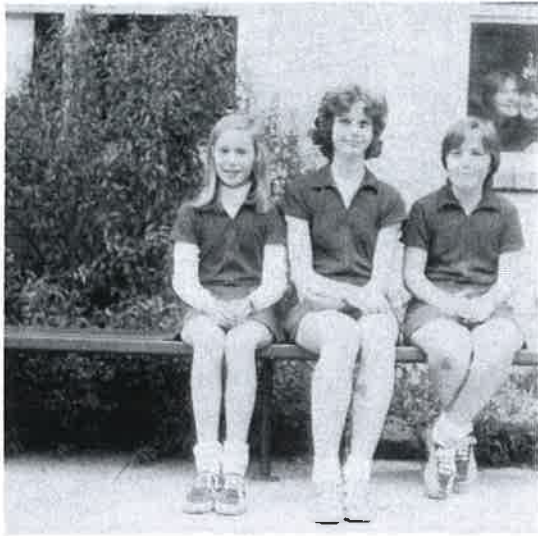


TABLE TENNIS – JUNIOR GIRLS

C. Coutler, A. Elms, V. Henderson.



VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

Front Row: J. Hearn, R. Seeley (Captain), W. Rutherford (Vic. Comp.) M. Grumach, Second Row: M. Malacos, B. Haralambopoulos, E. Pascuzzo, Third Row: P. Reid, S. Beasley, C. Martino, J. McKinstry.



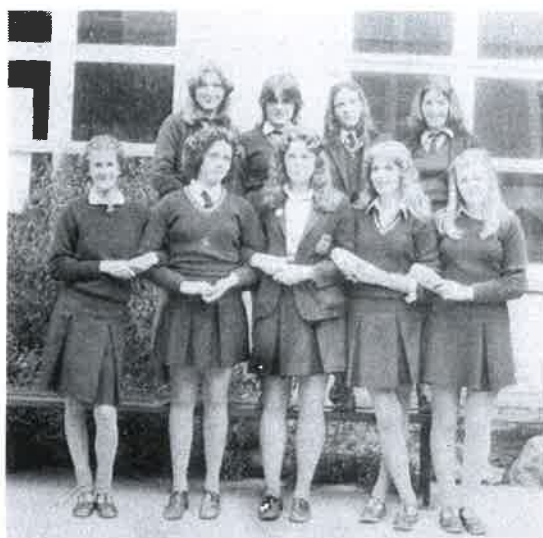
INTERMEDIATE BOYS FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: C. Freeman, M. Grumach, M. Hegarty, R. Pitt, S. La Comb, P. Murray, G. York, A. Cornell, Second Row: S. Giles, A. Stevens, M. Edmonds, R. Rainey, D. Kelaart, D. Winfield, R. Lewis, E. Michael, J. Scott, P. Georgiou, R. Newton, M. Hamoui, W. Rutherford, S. Oxley, Third Row: G. Michener, S. Petrakis, D. Quirk, M. Thompson, E. Dellorso (Captain), E. Pascuzzo, R. Seeley, J. Cipolla. Absent: R. Rowe (V.C.)



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: Andrew Toth, Allan Brewer, David Seeley, Damir Curt, (Captain), Raoul Moir, Marco Luglio. Second Row: Peter Goldberg, Con Tsoles, Ross Lombardo, Mark Marshall, Greg Lister, David Moffatt. Third Row: Con Rappos, Tony Klein, Tony Davies, Robert Lovich, Tim Ratcliffe. Front Row: Stephen Boakes, Doug Stephens, David Davies.



SENIOR A – GIRLS NETBALL

Back Row: C. Bailey, M. Fay, C. Pierce, R. Sayers.
Front Row: A. Lacey, J. Evans, J. Bluett, V. Nyman,
B. Ratcliffe.



SENIOR B – GIRLS NETBALL

Back Row: H. Sanders, R. Antonucci, M. Nyman,
Front Row: J. Cobb, D. Dugdale.



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS NETBALL

Back Row: S. Boris, J. Stevenson, R. Webster, D. Dirins,
M. Thomas, K. Lovell, M. Paul. Front Row: C. Adgemis,
K. Ratcliffe, G. Nyman, J. Ioannou, K. Brown, L.



JUNIOR GIRLS NETBALL

Back Row: E. Leslie, E. Wilke, K. McIndoe, A. Kemp,
M. Scott. Front Row: S. Bartle, J. Oxley, K. Peterson,
P. Corfield, L. McQuade.



SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: Chan Poh Hung, Chang Wai Wah, Ian Davis, Colin Morley (Captain), Brett Doubleday, Ian Mason. Middle Row: Robert Wee, Joerg Schnelle, Yew Kooi Leong, C. Shute. Front Row: Stuart Anderson, Peter Trivisonno.

C.H.S. SOCCER TEAM

In a season spanning only four matches C.H.S. soccer team experienced little success relative to past years. Collecting only 5 points from a possible 8, the team failed to qualify for the inter-zone championship by being beaten in the last game of the season by Burwood Heights 3 goals to 2. Burwood eventually being the team to represent the eastern zone.

Mr. Bertram experienced a lot of difficulty, this year, in trying to organize games as well as provide transport for the players, for which we are grateful.

HOCKEY SENIOR GIRLS

The senior Girls Hockey team had a successful season winning the Whitehorse section for the first time. The season itself was enjoyable and improvements were evident. Thanks to Mrs. Berry for organising the matches and coaching.

SALLY NEWMAN.

HOCKEY REPORT — Senior Boys.

This year's hockey season was a most successful one as we finished in second place in the All High School competition.

We played five games for the season, two against Doncaster, and one against each of Croydon, Moorabbin and McKinnon High Schools.

The first game against Doncaster, who have several Victorian representatives, was a very hard, fast game but emphasis on team work took us to a 3-2 victory. Against Croydon we were a little lucky to win 2-1. Goals: C. Morley - 2. Best: Cheng, Chan, R. Wee, C. Shute and I. Mason.

Our next encounter was the second with Doncaster. This game was a most exciting one, the highlights being Cheng's goal after a brilliant solo run and George Schelle's brilliant "dummy". The whole game was played at a great pace, players went down with cramp, but to their credit they played on. We won 3-2 in what was a great team effort. Goalscorers: Chan, Cheng, G. Schelle. Best: G. Schelle, I. Davis, S. Anderson, M. Shane, R. Wee (everyone else).

Because of this win we progressed to the semi-finals of the All High School Championships. We played Moorabbin in a game that was ruined by pathetic umpiring. We managed to win 2-0. Goals: C. Morley - 2. Best: G. Schelle, S. Anderson, Cheng, Chan, I. Davis, Leon, M. Shane and C. Shute.

The Grand Final was played against McKinnon High School, in shocking weather conditions after we had been waiting for four hours to play.

We took the lead after Cheng converted from a pass. McKinnon replied soon after and we were awarded a penalty stroke which was converted just prior to half time. After the break McKinnon took and kept the lead. It had been a very tough game and players from both sides were very pleased when the final whistle went. Goals: C. Morley, Cheng. Best: I. Davis, G. Schelle, R. Wee.

Players thank the many supporters who braved the weather to encourage us in the Grand Final. Mr. J. Bertram for his enthusiasm throughout the series and Mr. P. McDonald for providing transport to the Grand Final.

I hope hockey continues to be a strong sport within Camberwell High and that the equipment improves as we have a hockey ground at our disposal.

COLIN MORLEY (CAPTAIN)

THE INTERMEDIATE VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

In the Whitehorse division, Captain Wes Rutherford put a great effort into the game with outstanding serves. He was helped along by experienced Paul Cobb, talented Billy Haralambopoulos and enthusiastic Carmelo Martino. We defeated all schools in the Whitehorse division and went on to win the grand final, 4 games to 1 over Wattle Park.

Three months later there was a re-arrangement by Mr. Winlarski who coached us successfully to the grand final in the Eastern Zone. Our devastating sharpness and accuracy won every game to the grand final, when we were defeated by an experienced and talented side from Kew High.

GREAT WORK FELLAS, WELL DONE!

Written by two Volley-Ball Supporters.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

DON ANDERSON AWARD

JENNY SHANNON (4C)

THE ASTRONAUT

The astronaut soared in a rocket
And flew among the stars.
He swam the seas of darkness
And the deep canals of Mars.
Swallowed in infinity, he flew
And viewed the moon,
In solitude and omniscience
He walked upon Neptune,
And like a moth into a lamp
Was drawn into the sun,
And, gazing upon magnificence,
He and space were one.

THE LAW OF GRAVITY HAS BEEN REPEATED I AM A HUMAN BEING: DO NOT SPIKE, FOLD OR MUTILATE

Why does the possession of the title "human being" endow one with the right not to be spiked, folded, or mutilated? The title of this essay seems to me to be pretentious in the extreme. It seems to suggest that the clumsy handler should withhold his merciless treatment as soon as he becomes aware of the nature of his package. Why is this so?

The typically human conception that one thing deserves better treatment than another seems ambiguous in these times of supposed racial and religious equality. Why should fair treatment towards all people in the world be an aim of so many, when so few support the cause of better packaging for toy fire engines? Why is there such a common catch-ery "the people were treated like animals", when cats and dogs are fated to suffer this torture permanently?

Who is to say that the teddy-bear is not in a coma when one's cute child throws it to the ground? The toy's sad glass eyes may portray his true feelings when he is passed over for a girl-friend after twelve or thirteen years of devotion. People may not be so unique. The child may be punished, but imagine the teapot's anguish when the sugar bowl is knocked clumsily to the floor and mutilated.

One feels very much like a voice in the night when one starts a campaign against the spiking of wool bags, but whole wars are started over silly humans wanting self-determination. Humans give each other beautiful funerals and nice warm coffins when they die. Cars? Cars are dumped ignominiously (irrespective of their rank) on junk piles. When a human's house burns to the ground, he feels sorrow. Aha! you may well say, a sign of sympathy for his bed! But nay! His sadness is solely because he can't now take advantage of his bed. He must buy a new one. And I'm sure he'll put the new mattress through physical pain unacceptable by human standards in getting it from its place of residence in a stuffy warehouse. At least once it is bought it will be taken out of the stifling cellophane wrapping it has been forced into.

Mere humans should realise that just because other objects with which they inhabit the earth have not the power of verbally communicating the experience of pain this does not mean that they haven't the faculties to experience pain. And speaking of the earth. Who is to say that it, when shells are dropped on it from on high it does not experience?

GREG MURRAY Form 6

REBIRTH

I awake,
started by the morning air's chill.
Staring blankly at nothing:
the walls, furniture — they have no meaning.
They are a non-entity serving only
As a prison cell which separates
Dreams from reality:
What is reality?
The stuff that dreams
Are made of;
What are dreams?
Nothing more than reality twisted
Around for our own convenience.

The light in the window catches my eye,
Sunlight streams in to find me —
It has my approval:
A bare tree — standing alone in
Frost bitten air: desolation.
The dew on the window runs
down the pane and forms wide tributaries —
The erosion of water itself,
Running to its death: evaporation;
only to be resurrected to make man:
Tears of Mother Nature.

Mist falls from the leafless tree
As it becomes annointed by the sun,
It is alone . . . waiting.
Waiting for spring to arrive
- To be gifted with children:
new life — a life that starts as a bud,
growing into a mature flower,
Being pollinated, ready to bare seeds.
As Summer comes,
The seeds blow away to unknown lands,
And the death recommences.

By KERRY WATSON
Form 6C.

CAMBERWELL HIGH

By Ivan Nemec 2E

From a mile away one can hear the din
Which comes from this house of mortal sin
The dreaded Camberwell High.

The building is filled with vermin and dirt
A bit of paint work wouldn't hurt
At the dreaded Camberwell High.

The students are a restless mob
Each one a boorish, blatant slob
At the dreaded Camberwell High.

The classes are riots on a mammoth scale
When a test is given, everyone fails
At the dreaded Camberwell High.

And as my poem comes to a close
I hope the truth has been exposed
Of the dreaded Camberwell High.

CHANGING FROM A BRAT INTO A MAN

A brat is a mean, nasty, obnoxious little beast who will stop at nothing to annoy or disrupt a class. He will try to cause riots, fights and brawls whenever he can. This species may be found in any class-room, station platform, or places such as the Leisure Centre and the Pinball Palace. They dare their friends to do something such as call the teacher a moran or to throw a spitball at somebody. A brat is sometimes an unintelligent person, who, because of his low standards of work, is jealous of other people's work and therefore disrupts or annoys them. Quite intelligent people are often brats also. They like to encourage other less intelligent people to join their escapade of crime. While their own work does not suffer, the dense kids will fall behind in their work.

A man is a human being; a living organism. He has a heart, two halves to his brain and two lungs. He has 5,000,000 villi in the small intestine; 13,000,000,000 neurones in the surface layer of tissue of the brain and a 10,000 mile network of tubes which carry the blood through the body, controlled by the heart that . . . morning, noon and night — non stop — until death us do part, beats around 70 times a minute, 2,575,440 times in 70 years. In character or personality, man is supposed to be a responsible, mature, strong and independent person. He should not run around the place putting drawing pins on people's seats, nor should he throw spitballs at people. He should know the difference between good and bad and should not be led into doing foolish things. A man should not cry over spilt milk (or spilt water) and should learn to face his own problems.

ROY MICIC 2E

DAWN

Darkness everywhere,
a muffled blanket of night,
Birds silent on still boughs.
The moon casts a shadow
Over slumbering beasts.

The night drifts by,
like the clouds drifting past the watching moon
Suddenly, the silence is broken
Birds are rustling, waking
Then the singing begins, and swells
into a full-throated chorus,
heralding the dawn.
A faint tinge of light
creeps over the horizon;
the blackness is swept away,
swiftly drawn back — a curtain on a rod.
The trees are bathed in golden light
as the sun sends its rays searching
Every living thing rejoices,
A silent worshipping
An adoration of the dawn

JANICE BAKER 2E

POEMS — a la Jabberworky

The youold bera woke skeepiky,
As the sun shoce highlytly.
It was a lovgary day
And all bera did was happcherryily play
The mirchef they layed in the rohoson
While Sono & Brezi cleaned the modrako
The sky chanzed to slack and the slain came
Bera, Sono and Brezi cartso away
Until the slain, seizeo and slopped
Then the sun same agram so
Bera went clank to mirchef again

LEANNE WRIGHT 4A

He walliged quirtly to the peertle
As he went he tried to quartle
All the tyvened bey
He met some people, going to teaple
But thought they mytened pey
Although he chied, and pied, and bied
He hid the lyvened sey.

MARILLA COOPER 4A.

CHRISTMAS IN MALAYSIA

... One Person's experience.

It is amazing how early the Yuletide spirit hits us today. Only a few days ago, I heard a Christmas commercial on the radio with the backing of "Santa Claus is coming to Town" ... and its only September!

In Johor Baru, the town I come from, carol singing in the school starts early in the third term ... that is if you attend the government-aided mission school for girls there - H I S Convent. Annually, we have a Christmas Play and carol singing. This ends with the traditional Nativity Scene when each form presents its gifts of food and clothing for the poor of the community. It is also the Grand Finale to the academic year and every student has a fling.

In some homes baking might have already started by then - early November!! But in the household to which I belong, a thorough "spring clean" is one of the first rituals performed (as in most households before a Festive season be it Chinese New Year, Deepavali for the Hindus, or Hari Raya for the Muslims). We also usually end up by painting the house. It starts with a touch here and a touch there ... much trouble and care is taken to beautify our home for the car-loads of guests we receive on Christmas Day.

The Christmas tree and everything that comes along with decorations go up on December 19th. I don't actually know why, but Mum says its traditional. Then a few days before the 25th the carolers from our parish would add to that "christmassy feeling".

On Christmas eve, everyone is up with the larks. We have to get to market early and leave at 6.00 a.m. It may sound ridiculous, but the market on this day is at its peak of activity at about 6.30 a.m. Then the rest of the day is spent cooking the pies, curries, roasts, etc. for the next day (at our house guests usually turn up for lunch). We also cater from a catering service as it is too much for us to do.

At night the family attends midnight mass and this ends at 2.00 a.m. when we get home for our family supper. This is the only time during the season when we sit down at the table, as a family.

Next morning its rise and shine at 7 a.m. The guests start to arrive at around 9.00 a.m. and from then on its gets hectic. We hardly have time to sit down. Sometimes it turns to chaos when my brothers' friends decide to turn up at the same time mine does, while our parents are entertaining theirs!! We resort to our rooms! It is quite normal for me to receive my friends and see them leave an hour or so later, all jolly, but without having conversed with me! Having two brothers I have discovered that not only do I have to see to my guests and my parent's, but I am also expected to serve theirs! Hence, I have come to the conclusion that brothers are quite hopeless where getting drinks and resetting buffet tables are concerned. "Lunch" starts at 10 a.m. and goes on through the day till supper.

Friends, neighbours, well-wishers come and go in waves of noise, and greetings. This is what we term "open-house". School mates cause quite a commotion as they, believing in numbers, come in groups of between fifteen to twenty. Sometimes it gets too hectic, we have to hire help for the day.

We also send a tray of food to each neighbouring family as a hospitable gesture. It is then that I feel it is a blessing we haven't many houses in our street - a cul de sac - Sending trays over gets tiring when you happen to be the younger sister.

Thus, Christmas day ends in the wee hours of the morning. The rest of the season we do our visiting and receive friends who have as hectic a Christmas Day as we. So actually Christmas turns out to be for friends and neighbours of the other three religions. This is not so bad when the tables are turned during the other Festive Seasons.

PAT STEWART - Form 6

TODAY IS HIS 100th BIRTHDAY

I could not have been more than eight years old when I first met Sneezer. It's hard to remember how, but I recall that I was on a summer vacation with my family during the New Year when we first met. Sneezer lived in the zoo and was said to be the largest and oldest grey elephant alive in captivity, but he had an unusual trait that brought him fame; as his name suggests he was a "sneezer".

The hot mid-afternoon air was heavily scented with exotic tropical perfumes and filled with animal voices. Wild overgrown creepers and weird tangled knots of vegetation hanging from the canopy of leaves above drooped over the scorching macadam path. We had one hour to pass before the afternoon ferry would dock for the returning passengers and so we headed for the ice-cream stand where I was generously treated to a double-headed vanilla ice-cream which appropriately ended a glorious day and the unpleasantness of a very thirsty throat.

Opposite the stand a crowd was gathering around a huge strange concrete construction that resembled an ancient Buddhist temple. Suddenly an earthquake struck and a forceful wind followed - this was my first contact with Sneezer.

The presumed earthquake was Sneezer's trademark. It was like a sneeze amplified several thousand times. After a great deal of shoving and pushing, I stood in front of the crowd staring aghast at a tall, barred window that revealed absolute darkness inside, but the premises stank so much that everyone within ten metres radius was aware of his presence.

Sneezer was seventy-two years my senior but despite our age difference we formed an immediate friendship. I affectionately stroked his wrinkled hairy trunk and he devoured my peanuts as a vacuum cleaner does dirt. During that last hour we were inseparable companions, I was slightly annoyed when Sneezer sucked the head off my ice-cream but all was forgiven when I had to say goodbye.

I returned twenty years later to renew my old friendship with Sneezer, but Sneezer was to sneeze no more. He died one year before my arrival. It was sorrowful news, his old temple-like cage was deserted, the bars were rusted and plaster was falling off the walls. The vegetation had taken over the remains of the building and I was left with only memories of a great friend.

Today would have been his hundredth birthday and although he is not here to celebrate the occasion many adults will still carry his legend and the pleasure he brought them on summer holidays when they were children many years ago.

On a small stone at the foot of his ruins was engraved his epitaph reading:

"One hundred years
but not forgotten".

ANON.

YOU'D GONE LIKE A DOVE

I looked out the window on a cold winter's day
And watched the rain gushing down,
Everything outside was wet and cold
It all just made me frown.
But I don't know why it has to rain
It makes me feel depressed,
But it makes me want to be loved by a person
Who in turn wants to be loved and caressed.

The rain makes me think back to when we were young
And we used to play by the shores,
And we cherished the sun that gave us our youth
Which we thought would last forever more.
But then that day came when the rain came down
And the seas looked hostile and rough,
Your mum said you weren't coming back anymore
You had gone to the sky like a dove.

Oh how I prayed for the sun to come back
And to bring back the friend I loved
I never understood what your Mum had said
When she said you'd gone like a dove
All I knew was that the clouds came along
And the curtains drew on the sun
I went back each day, waited in the rain
But my friend — you didn't come.

Well I'm older and I'm wiser too
And I realize now that you're dead,
And I've learned of the cold facts that surround this world
And of what your mother had said.
I was too young to know just where you had gone
I just knew the sun went away,
And with it, took away the good times we had
And we could no longer play.

So maybe it's because of you when I look outside
And watch the rain gushing down,
That everything out there looks wet and cold
And it all just makes me frown
And I think it's because you went away with the sun
That it's depressing when I watch the rain,
And I think — I wanted to be loved by you
Who in turn would have wanted the same.

All I knew was that the clouds came along
And the curtains drew on the sun
I went back each day, waited in the rain
But my friend — you didn't come

BULEND MOUSTAFA 6C

LOST

A sea of sand, immense in its expanse, awakens to a new dawn. The new fire in the sky is reflected by the growing heat in the sand's heart. Weary, thirsty limbs pursue their noble trek to find an exit to the barren maze. Motionless waves of the sea cast hot shadows, and the wind embosses tiny ripples along the endless curves of salt.

High noon and a dazzling ringed sun, with burning countenance watches over the captive beings that are struggling with the conflict of thirst and the need to stay mobile.

The sun, as though reluctant to leave its turture, seeps mercifully into the lost horizon, leaving a red stain floating momentarily across the dunes, in remembrance of its presence, and a warning of its return.

Night creeps forward. The hot sands provide a blanket to the helpless beings, and the diamond sky, a ceiling. Man, in nature's elements, waits in expectation.

J' PASTARS. 4D.

COME IN AWARENESS TO C. H. S.

You who have come
In quest of knowledge
Come with open minds
Ready to explore new ideas
To nurture your talents, if they
Be for the betterment of mankind.

Come with humility and gratitude
For your coming has been possible
At the expense of many others
Know that you have a responsibility
Not to betray that trust that
Others have placed in you.

The world out there needs you
Let your coming be
To make you a better person
For the role destined for you
And should you find
Your ideals shattered
The rosy picture you painted
Smeared
Do not be disillusioned
But from this dilemma
Gain greater strength and wisdom
To pursue your goals.

6th Form
ASIAN STUDENT, 1976.

LOST

I looked round and he was gone. Disappeared! One minute I let him go, the next he had vanished. The milling crowd was full of blank faces, none had his eyes, his mouth; Searching, for that arm, the right arm. I knew I was lost, lost in a familiar city, lost, robbed of an arm. I stood there, searching in vain, desperately clenching my fists in anger and fear.

I sat down. I took a book from a stand and sat, hiding my fears and thoughts behind the champagne-tinted romance of the novel. I thought, and tried to stay calm, but panicked every time I went over our day together — the way he'd whispered something before the moment, the moment my mind kept shying away from. Where was he?

I cried. The tears trickled onto my new book, blurring the printing, taking away my refuge, and so demolishing my last barrier. I sat sobbing, not caring about the looks I had previously tried not to attract. I flung my book down in rage, rage at the easy life-style everyone but I had. It was unfair, unfair and unjust. I knew I had lost him, and by losing him my world was shattered.

I walked around the square, my mind confused and blurred. A lonely person among a crowd. The same blank, milling faces filed past, avoiding my eyes. I wandered disconsolately round and round, crossing and recrossing the tiled square, thinking of all the people passing through the city, but no-one was the same. I walked away.

MANDY PAUL 2C

OUR FORM 1976

They are disgusting says one,
They are lovely says another,
That's the behaviour of 1A,
One way or another.

They stir and disobey,
They are disgraces to all the grades,
You're mistaken you'll see,
They're just perfect angels, but may be all three.

Conduct cards are popular and bad reports too,
The boys are said to be naughty,
But the girls are too.

Disobedience, and mischievousness,
You can be sure, the boys and girls agree,
1A is the form to be in.

LEANNE GARRAWAY 1A

NOTHING

We were told to write a poem
or composition for homework
I could have written about school
or composed a little letter
about governments, inflation or unemployment
It might have been
my likes or dislikes, or nature.
How about a parody or song,
fact or fantasy?
For homework also,
I discovered
it is very hard
to write a poem about anything you wish,
So I decided to write a poem
about nothing,
nothing at all

ANON.

RATS

All was quite in the grim, grey gaol. There was the occasional dripping of water . . . was it water? . . . In one particular cell a man stood, rigid. He was staring into space with his jaws stiffened and his lips pulled tightly across his teeth. His fists were clenched by his sides, his feet placed slightly apart. The sweat ran down his face, the tightly clenched fists were turning white and his teeth gritted. Suddenly he relaxed. Why should he worry? Bumping off that blonde woman had been nothing unusual, cops, the place was swarming with cops, cops . . . cops!!! Couldn't stand the sight of them. Why? Why had they put him in here? Why? That woman had deserved to die!! And so had the one before that, and the one before that, how many had there been. His brain cut a complete blank, and he fell into a fitful sleep.

He awoke with a start. It was pitch black in the cell. How long had he been asleep. How could he sleep in this terrible place? How? Suddenly it seemed as if a thousand faces were coming at him . . . all women . . . that blonde . . . that brunette!! He came back to reality with a start. There wasn't much time . . . he had to get out. He was losing his sanity . . . was it that? Was he sane? Was this all a terrible nightmare? No . . . it was real. There was the chair in the morning . . . they said he was mentally unstable. Why should they decide what was what? Why should they have the right to murder him? Oh, yes, they said they have to do it for the sake of the public . . . "you are a public menace" . . . the words came floating to his . . . why? Didn't they realise those women had been made, insane, crazy!! It was murder, cold blooded murder, and they didn't realise. No, they were going to murder him in the morning. And he had to get out!!

He knew, subconsciously, it was raining. The cell floor was shaky . . . or was it him? A crack appeared in the floor. . . a foul stench arose to greet his nostrils. His foot . . . there was nothing beneath his foot . . . then he snapped back to reality. There was escape . . . freedom . . . no more cops!!! The crack beneath his foot widened . . . and once again he became aware of the bad smell which seemed to arise from it . . . but it did not seem to really matter; he did not really notice it . . . the crack was not above two feet in width . . . out . . . out!! The crack seemed to be getting smaller . . . smaller . . . the chair in the morning . . . cops . . . woman . . . different memories drifted through his head . . . here was escape . . . closing . . . closing had to get out . . . and in the slight earth tremor last night about twenty prisoners escaped from the gaol . . . One was . . . "Oh really Herbert, turn that radio off". "Yes Mavis".

"But don't you worry, warden. He obviously escaped through that crack in his cell wall and he can't have got far in those prison clothes, anyway, the news bulletin will have notified people to report to us if they see any-one fitting that description?

"Yes, officer, I suppose you are right. You know, I don't really like the idea of the electric chair, but he is a danger to society. Wow, about the other one you mentioned . . ." Both men stood looking at the large chunk of stone missing from the side of the cell. No-body noticed the hairline crack in the floor . . .

As he jumped through the crack, the foul smell was all about him and ten times stronger. It revolted him. There was a sudden crack as he landed on something - cement. It was damp and slimy . . . in the darkness he became aware that one of his legs was oddly twisted beneath him.

He tried to roll over and gave a sharp cry of pain as his leg was moved. He was stuck . . . he couldn't move . . . where was he? He did not know . . . the smell was terrible. He seemed to be lying on some sort of a ledge. His hand was hanging over the edge.

There was something crawling across his face - a horrible sensation of little claws pricking him and then a sharp bite . . . he screamed and fainted dead away.

On regaining consciousness he was very weak - there was something wet sliding down his face. He moved his hand and felt great chunks missing from his face . . . he moved his hand further down and felt bone. Suddenly in the darkness he saw two small pools of fire looking into his eyes . . . and heard the pattering of many small feet and something was running over him . . . many small beings were running over him . . . sharp bites and more feet . . . the rats were all over him, biting, eating, gnawing. His body rose to an arc and he screamed a death scream of unbearable pain - and landed in the water.

Drowning came upon him, slowly. He just seemed to be going down . . . down. Sinking . . . he breathed in and got, not air, but sewerage water. His brain held the vision of a blonde woman standing on the ledge with her hands on her hips as the suffocation began.

The body thrashed its arms feebly and lay still . . . A man, three weeks later, hired by the government to check a crack in the wall of the sewer, flashed his torch along the walls. The beam came to rest upon a mangled, half deteriorated body, upon which sat bloated rats, jammed against one of the walls . . .

ANON 2E

MALAYSIA'S OLDEST SCHOOL

Victoria Institution was established in 1893, during the finer moments of the Victorian Era, with founding members from the various local communities and from the English administration. The first building of the school was erected by the banks of the muddy Klang River. That building has since been taken over by the City Hall Police when the school shifted to higher grounds at Bukit Petaling some 10 years ago. The new building with its characteristics E-shape, has the charm of an old English mansion with tree lined roads and lawns kept to perfection.

Looking back at 4½ years in the Victoria Institution, I must say that it is perhaps one of the best schools a student can have; besides the accumulated traditions over the decades, it has some of the best facilities available to a secondary school. This includes a swimming pool, two tennis courts, a lecture theatre, basketball courts, a rollerskating rink and a huge field that can accommodate a rugby and a hockey match simultaneously. The addition is a new scout den that was opened at long last in April 1976.

What makes the school not just roof and wall, is perhaps not all the facilities available but the pupils who are able to keep up the traditions and maintain a high sense of loyalty to the school. The emphasis on extra curricular activities is great, with almost half the school population of 1,600 very active in one form of society or another. Uniform groups such as the scouts, the Red Cross, and the Cadet Band and Infantry account for a quarter of the school population. Leadership, self-reliance and most of all loyalty to the society one is attached to, are constantly taught to the members. Above all, the extra curricular activities take away a great part of the time of the students and leave almost nothing for mischief.

The afternoons after 1.30 p.m., for three quarters of the school year, are filled with the bustle of activities ranging from the coarse call of the drillmaster to the great big tunes of the fifty-strong cadet band. The scouts will be holding their Court-of-Honour, the librarians busy among their books, the artists painting amidst the noise of the sportsmen practising for glory on the courts and tracks. While these are pulsating each day, the absence of teachers is very evident, as almost everything is organised and executed by the boys.

There are a few prominent dates on the official calendar of the Victoria Institution. Sports day is a grand occasion involving the whole school. For a small section of the school population this affair is perhaps the best time where they can exhibit their talents and be rewarded. Creative students with artistic minds are not to be left behind the scene. Their efforts are not to be left behind the scene. Their efforts are channelled toward creating a carnival atmosphere during that day. Each of the eight houses will have a house tent taking the shape of a huge goldfish, a sphinx, a farmhouse, a train, or any odd shape. The houses make the Sport Day a memorable one. To the students activity involved on the making of a successful Sports Day it means a month of planning and a week of actual construction. The satisfaction they get in return is enormous.

The school speech night is another age-old affair. The night generally is for students who have excelled academically and on the sports arena. That night also belongs to the cadet band which in flood-lit quadrangle present its annual spectacular tattoo.

There are many other events of the year such as the cultural night, school exhibition and orientation Ball for 6th Form. Scouting is perhaps the best known uniform group which produces leaders and organisers for various other school activities. They form the backbone of many of the school societies besides indulging in their normal activities which spans throughout the year. Saturdays belong to them totally. Apart from the normal annual activities such as treasure hunt, which is unique, its campfire, exclusively organised for parents of scouts and three camps in each term holidays. The scouts also perform social services.

The idea of a "Raftathon" was mooted some three years ago and each year since a substantial sum is collected for an orphanage. Various other adventures include a trek through dense tropical jungle to the top of Peninsular Malaysia's highest peak and an eight day raft trip down the swirling Pahang river.

In all its hustle and bustle, Victoria Institution has its share of peace and quietness. When the major external and internal examinations arrive at the end of the year, most activities cease leaving a skeleton crew of organisers for the next academic year. This comprises of the lower six formers who takes over the machinery of the school activities. On them lies the success or failures of maintaining the standards of the Victoria Institution traditions.

L.A.

QUAINT PRACTICES THAT STILL PERSIST

Sizzling in the perennial heat, local inhabitants think of ways and means to get cool. Getting top priority is the cold shower even though the water that comes out of the tap is warm.

With mean temperatures hovering around 80 degs. it is not unusual to see people queueing up in front of the few public baths in Penang. Most of them are hawkers, vagrants, and trishaw pedallers.

These public conveniences are actually not bath-houses, at all, but latrines, but the itinerants are quick to take advantage of the facilities available for the limited privacy afforded and the free running water.

The few rivers, waterfalls, and streams fringing the suburbs are also favourite haunts, and near nudes cavorting in the water are part of the rustic scene.

Such innocuous exhibitionism is accepted as part of local life so long as it does not impinge on our sensibilities.

NW SU

A TERROR-FILLED NIGHT

Yes, I had done it. On the wet, dismal night of Friday the thirteenth of March, I had done it. The first successful heart transplant in the world was complete.

I had taken the heart of a thirty-five year old Italian man who had died on arrival at The Royal Melbourne Hospital after a car accident that night, and successfully transplanted it into the body of an Australian woman, of about the same age.

"Take him away", I said and with that two of my assistants took the man's mutilated body away. That night as the clock sounded twelve I sat at home celebrating my recent success. To rejoice I opened a bottle of my best sherry, and poured out a glass, but it was not sherry, it was blood. I dropped the glass on my sheep skin rug and ran to the door, but it was locked.

Just then I heard someone moving around in another room. I quickly had my revolver out of its holster on my chest and in my hand. I moved down the hall and into my pitch black bedroom. Suddenly someone turned on the lights, I swung around to find the Italian man whom I thought was dead, walking towards me, with blood dripping fingers and his insides hanging open. I took aim with my revolver and fired three shots into his head, but they did not stop him. They didn't slow him down. He kept walking towards me saying, "Doctor, Doctor I want my heart back". "I haven't got your heart" I screamed. "Yours will do doctor", and with that I must have fainted for the next thing I remember is waking up in a hospital bed with one of my colleagues telling me some far-fetched story of how someone had stolen my heart and how he fixed me up with another.

But I didn't really listen, I just sat on my soft hospital bed and thought back to that terror-filled night of Friday the thirteenth of March, the night I entered the supernatural world

SCOTT BRUCKARD. 1A

LIMERICK

A bottle of perfume that Willie sent
Was highly displeasing to Millicent
Her thanks were so cold
That they quarrelled, I'm told
Through the silly scent Willie sent Millicent.

ROSEMARY SHAW 2E.

HOW SHE SAW HER FUTURE HUSBAND

Whether it is a true or tall tale I do not know but a friend told me about it a few years back.

A couple of years 'ago, my friend's friend was rather eager to know what her son-in-law would look like. She therefore went to consult a fortune-teller (still quite many around back home). The fortune-teller gave her an idea in exchange for a sum of money.

When she returned, she did what the fortune-teller had told her to do. She asked the daughter, who was only sixteen years old, to sit up late at night facing the mirror with all the lights off. She was then given a few apples and was to slice them in front of the mirror and very soon the image of her future husband would be reflected on the mirror.

The girl carried out her mother's wishes. But when she saw that her future husband was such an ugly-looking man, in anger she threw the knife and it accidentally hit the forehead of the man.

After that incident, her daughter grew thinner and thinner being very worried. Her worried mother then called for the services of the match-maker.

Soon afterwards, the daughter was married to a man who rears pigs. Whether it was coincidence or not, this man had a long scar on his forehead.

Many people around the village believe the story is true, but no-one dared to take the risk again so it remained a mystery.

NAM WOOL FORM 6.

THE BABY SEAL

Born in a cavern
In the drifting snow
Icy roof overhead
Green ice below
Wrapped in a jacket
Of furry white
Eyes dark and eager
Berry – bright
Close to his mother
Of her flippers curl
Safe and secure
In a strange white world.

CHRISTINE ADGEMIS 2A.

COLD AND MISTY

Cold and Misty
Shivering feet
Chatters of teeth
The puffs of smoke go up to the sky
And form more mist to cover the sky

Coughing, sneezing
Give them a blow
Those cold and misty clouds are there
The fire's aglow
And we know
We're safe inside from the Cold Mist!

by VICKI HENDERSON 1A.



“CREATIVE WRITING IS SUCH FUN”

The sea slashed at the rocks with swirling fury, rearing up high and smashing with savagery onto the jagged dark forms where it was pounded into a swirling white foam by its own momentum. The wind screamed through the fraying black clouds which were partially covering a full moon. Rain poured down in torrents.

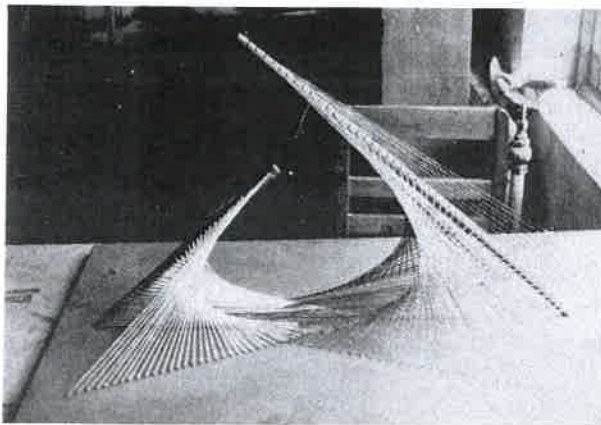
The sailors of the 'Calypso' heaved and pulled at her ropes, but were unable to bring down the sail before the dark heaving sea and terrible winds had ripped it to shreds. The ship rocked and creaked, each wave straining her timbers. A huge wall of water washed over the deck, sweeping at least 60 men overboard. They floundered in the boiling black hell for only minutes before they were drowned or dashed against the plunging sides of the 'Calypso'.

The captain hollered orders but the wind and storm blew the words from his mouth and carried them away. Men clung to the sides like half-drowned rats, while the 'Calypso' rudderless and sail-less was at the mercy of God's raging whirlpool. The ship plunged and tossed and was suddenly swamped by a huge breaker as she hit the treacherously hidden rocks covered in writhing white foam.

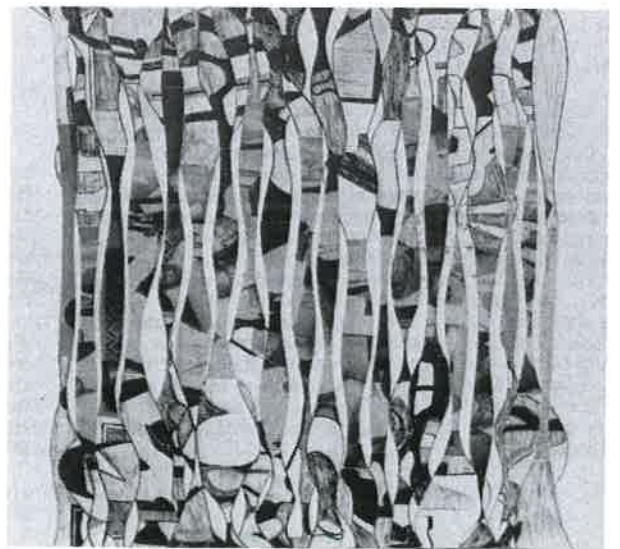
Wave after wave swept men overboard and smashed great holes in the ship's splintering sides. In the early hours of the morning she was finally overcome by the sea's wrath and gradually sank down beneath the furiously thrashing waters which closed over her decks and left no trace of where she had been, save for the three still lifeless forms lying on the beach



LINO-CUT PRINT Form 2



B. ROBERTSON Form 6



COLLAGE & DRAWING Form 5



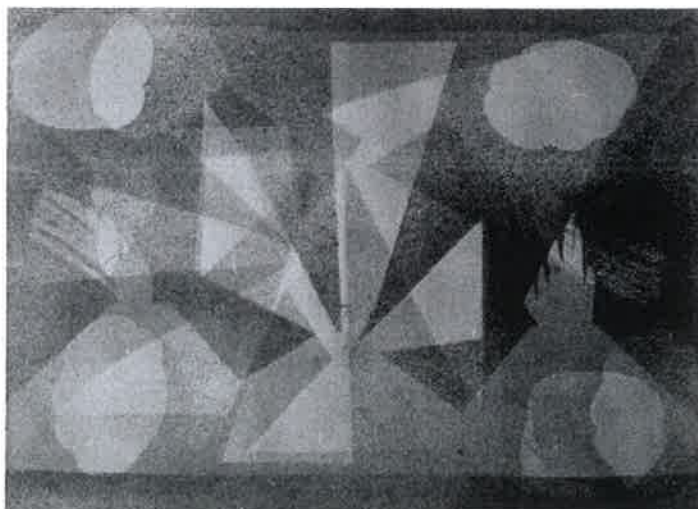
COLLAGE



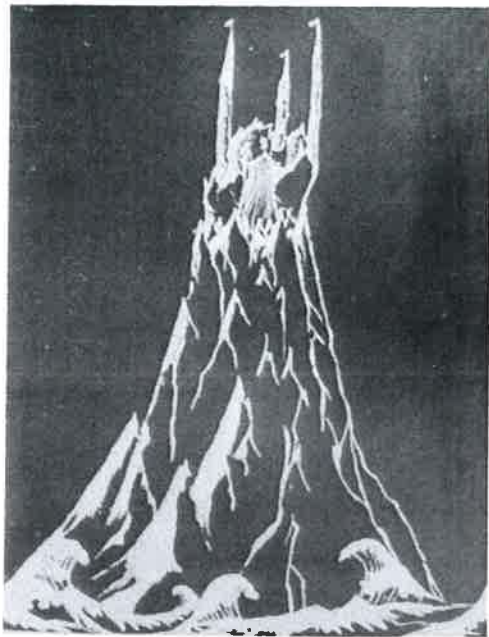
S. BEASLY



S. THORNELY



R. NEWTON
SPRAY STENCIL DESIGN



M. ROWE Form 5.
SCRAPER-BOARD DESIGN.



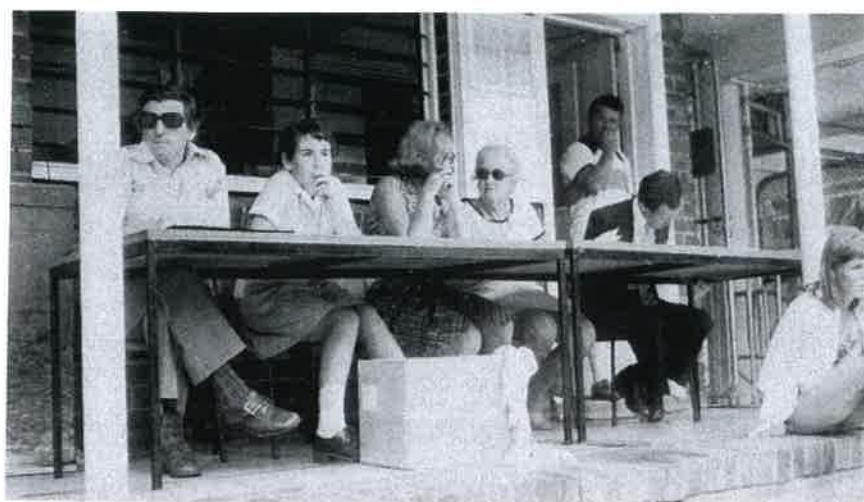
O. UJVARI Form 6.



M. THOMPSON Form 6c.
CUT PAPER & DRAWING.

CANDID CAMERA



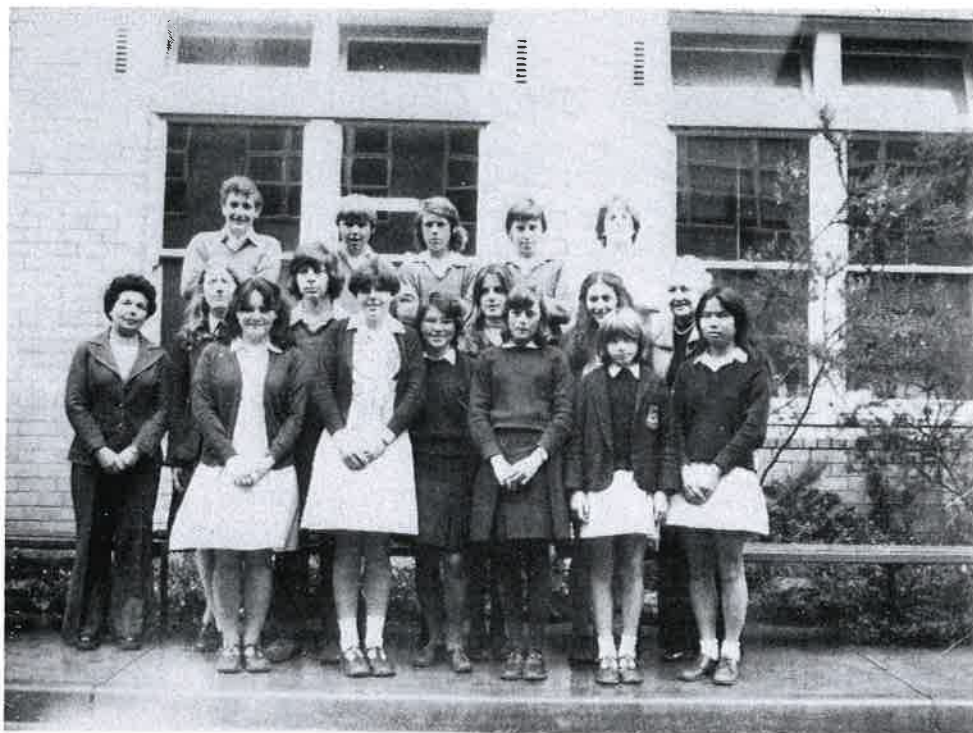












Magazine Committee and some helpers.

NOTES

Prospice '76

DER
L. WAL
I. MELUER
OS R. THAR
C. HARNEY
R. POTTER
LISTER P.
APPOS O. SEEL
E. H. LONNIE
D. R. SCHNELL
DEN J. GIANNI
V. A. TOPP. T. TRP
I. H. CORLASS A.
HERLAND P. WEBS
Y. D. KELLY D. LAI
EVENS E. VANLEE
S. GARTH C. HUT
POLACK C. THOMP
-OMEW K. BENDALL
-DELLORSO T. DO
J. ADGEMIS H. DA
S. D. CONWAY D.
Y. A. DOYLE E. DU
Y. D. HASKELL G.
LB EY J. KNIGHT
DIRINS L. HAR
RIST P. BIRRE
RTSCHAK Z.
R. T. MANTA
ES J. HEPBU
E. RHODES
OU D. KEL
M. POWER
ZOLDZI
D. KEL
S. PH
Y.

E. ABBOT
M. ALLEN O.
ANDREWS T. BAKER
W. BARNES B. BATES
J. BERRY M. BLUETTA
BERNHART J. BERTR
AM N. BRAY W.
BROAD BENT O.
BURGE SS J. CASEY
C. COMMONS G. DEMON
CK P. DJONEFF S. ELL
ET M. FREER J. GAFFY
S. GILL J. GOLDBERG
G. GOULDING J. GRAN
T J. HABASQUE C. H
AMANN A. HAYES S.
HILL C. JAMES S. JAY
L. JEFFERIES J. JOHA
NSEN P. KEENAN
J. KE LSO KNU
DSON J. L
AWSON B.
MACRAE P.
McDONALD
T. MCINTYRE
J. MCLEAN
J. MCLEOD
P. MANDER
S. MARTIN D.
MOORE W. MO
RRISON E. NA
GEL D. NEW
MAN '76
STEIN G. MCCAS
KIE Y. L. MAK
1976

G. NEWTON G.
OAKDEN N. O'LOU
GHUN M. PATTISON
A. PETERSON G. POL
LOCK M. ROBERTS K.
ROBERTSON J. RUNCO
A. RUSDEN N. SHAW
B. TAYLOR A. TEMPEST
R. THOMAS S. WANTR
UP R. WIGG R. WINIAR
SKI K. MARVIN P. LIM
M. ESSEX M. ESSEX
B. MURPHY M. MCCR
RTHY A. BROOKE
S. L. ROBE
RTSON F.
SHADE J.
SEAL C. RE
CHTER M.
DIRINS D.
HARROP J.
HESLIN W. M.
EDOWELL J. SP
ENCER M. O'H
ALLORAN G.
PALLOT B. LOU
EY-GUNG B.
ALLEN M. KEN
DALL M. BALD
OCK E. LACEY
V. MATHESON
J. KAKONYI Y. K.
LEONG R. LOWEN
STEIN G. MCCAS
KIE Y. L. MAK
1976

D. DUV
ARY A. M.
ARTINO B.
DOUBLEDAY
J. EVANS C. G
UY J. BROOKES
C. HEAD C. MORL
EY I. DAVIS J. NO
WSOME E. SMAR
RELLI V.
NYMAN
C. BOGD
ANOV P. STEWART
B. MOUSTAFA D.
ARANTA C. HILL
H. POLACK P. PO
ULIER L. TRIVIS
ONNO G. HUSBA
MO H. WILSON
S. RIPLEY K. JA
CKSON N. MACK
P. H. CHAN L. HA
JOU A. HARPER
THASSOYAS
T. HENG
P. JEN
CIK

197
PROSP
CAMBER
PROSP
CAMBER
PROSP
CAMBER
H. PITT
AN J. SAN
M. DEVEZ
RIK K. W
O. MENZILI
S. ANDER
RASHBY F
ES M. COL
M. GEORG.
LESTER
AY C. SHU
SOUTAR I
N. J. MOR
J. PRICE M
ERTS B. R
SON D. SAN
J. SCHNEL
SCOTT P.
ETTI M. V
K. DRURY
NG S. NEW
C. TSART

L. LOUI
B. BEALV
WEBSTEF
ALKER J.
MOORE D.
NW. LEE M
N. CAIA
LEY D.
1976

LIS C. MAR
LORUM B. NAKAS
S. BARRETT J. DW
UI S. MCGREGOR F.
ORE AMORRIS S. MO
LIER A. RHODES S.
JE A. TSAKALAKIS
CHOI M. GRUMACH
KARAKONSTADIS
SCU 220 D. POVA
RUTHERFORD R. SE
S. THOMAS W. TODD
WION G. YORK J. BA
BERLAIN J. OWEN
X. SEREKLIDIS S. SHUTE
K. SOUTHALL A. WEB
Z. H. D. WITTA N. ZOU
C. DI. GUISEPPANTONIO
P. O'DOWD S. ONLEY
UGH A. RUSSEL J. SCO
S. TSOLOS H. VANNINI
RE A. ZOU PANI M. COO
-AIKEY A. SHAW S. STAM
P. I. VELA F. WALLACE
ESTCOTT M. WILES L.
YAN T. BRUNO S. CI
RNELL L. M. DONALD
K. LEAN P. MELORUM
T. PAPADOPOULOS
T. PAUL P. PAYLO
Y. B. HANNAFORD
ECHLY 1976

L. HELLER P. FENDERSON
E. MALEIS G. POLACK D. PEIRCE
B. POWER S. PRICE B. RATCLIFFE
K. RICHARDS H. ROSSON H. SAND
ERS R. SAYERS D. MILLER D. SCH
ELTUS M. AINSWORTH G. APOS
TOLOPOULOS C. BERRYMAN M.
BROWN A. HEPBURN A. MALAC
OS B. OAKES J. PICKERI
NG S. REMPEL P. SOPIKI
OTIS H. AIRD J. BOTH
M SBOYD G. CADELL J. COBB
Z. FABINSKI K. N. INDOEM. MIL
LAR S. MOYSEY M. NYMAN J. SH
ANNON G. SHORT S. AFFARIAN
R. ANTONUCCI D. BERESON C.
GOTTLEBSEN E. IEZU J. IOA
NNOU A. JOLLY O. KOZAK
I. LACY R. LAROBINA
R. LAU G. FASCUZZO
K. STALLWORTHY M.
VELA S. LEE R. OJSEK C. LAI
DLAW T. LAROBINA R. LUKIES
LMGURK C. MCQUADE A. MAP
PIN J. MENERE D. MICHAELS
F. MONTGOMERY J. PASTARS
S. BECKER J. ADGEMIS
M. DAVISON P. DAVY

R. DOMANSKY G. DRIVER
L. FENWICK S. GOWER R. GRAY
J. GLENN P. HARMER P. HEAD L.
HERRON A. STRAUSS A. THEW D.
THOMAS A. BECK M. CASTELLUCCI
J. COLDHAM D. DIRINS S. DORMER
J. DRIVER T. GAN TINAS J.
GEARY K. GOODALL K. KEMP
A. LACEY L. LAMBETH P. MCH
ARRY M. MASCAS R. HASKELL P.
CHAPLIN J. CIPOLLA L. CONDER G.
CORLASS P. DALE P. GADSEN G.
HASSOYAS J. LAIRD K. PHILLIPS
B. RAYNER A. REDMAN G. SMITH
ERS J. TSARTAS V. VANNINI
V. BROMAGE A. CHOI R. FRO
ST G. LAZOPOULOU
L. Y. NG A. POLL
ARD J. PRIEST
NALL K. RIOR
DAN S. ROSMAN
L. SWAN S. TH
ORNELY
FORMS W.
BROWN T. CI
NCOTTA M. COX
A. DELL'ORSO
P. FENNING
R. FOUE M. GO
RDEN S. KARA
STAVROU

E. NOWAK
M. SHANE D. SHET
TON L. SORGETTI
D. TAYLOR P. TRIV
ISONNO D. WALK
ERDEN D. WUN
DERSITZ N. ALE
XEEF S. DE CERFF
F. LAMBERT G.
L. LAROBINA H.
LAW R. LOVELL
D. MACIK H. MAY
A. MYLONAKIS
1976

S. PEDDLES DEN I.
POZSONYI K. RYAN M.
THOMSON C. WARDLE
J. POTTER M. WONE Y. YA
HO A. BRISCOMB T. BROOK
ES B. FENWICK G. GEORGI
OU J. JOYCE J. LIMOGIAN
NIS M. MCKINNON I. MCRAE
D. RAZOS M. RICHTER J.
ROBSON E. ROOTSEY J.
SAKER D. SEGAL P. SPENCE
C. TSESMELIS J. WATSON
C. BRADBURY J. CLARKE
D. DIRINS S. HENLEY S.
HITCHEN H. JAGGER
S. MASON M.
MILLAR M. PE
TRAKIS H.
ROWE R. RUDD
P. SATUR R. THOMPSON
J. WEBB V. ANASTASIADIS
RASHBY I. BOTHAM N. CH
ANCELLOR K. CHRISTOD
OULOU W. CLANCY B. COL
OSIMO A. DOMANSKY R.
GAZDOWICZ M. HEARN S.
JENCIK P. KRNIC M. KYR
KOU G. KOPAFIDIS J. MAN
PERSON T. MITCHELL G.
MOUTAFIS H. SIMPSON
M. STRATFORD A.
STRAUSS 1976

J. THOMPSON
S. ABOULLAH C.
DARNOLD CB
R. DORMER P. DI
RGREAVES L. M
LEN. ADAMOPO
RIAN J. COLLIN
DODIG R. EASTW
C. LONNIE L. NK
MILK B. MORRIS
LBUNER J. RELE
M. SKETCHER G.
PIKLOTIS PSTUA
D. SPEECHLY S. T
C. VASSOS B. HEN
S. KMEZEVICH J
HODES G. RICHAR
SON Y. TILLEY M
SKI RYAN DORT
S. WOOLLEY FOI
FORM6 FORMI
D. CHAMBERLA
NG T. CHEW G. C
M. HUMPHREYS G
NOV K. KHOR C.
MASON W. VANN
COTT P. WILKE
RWEE T. BRACK
DELL S. C. CHEC
J. MACDONALD
PROSPICE

D. BERRYMAN T. BOYLE A. BREWER S. BRO
 CKARD P. CUNNINGHAM J. DEVLIN G. DI SCIASCIO P.
 GOLDBERG J. MARKHAM C. PARKER T. RATCLIFFE J. BARN
 ETT L. BIRDSEY D. CHATZIANNOU L. GARRAWAY V. HENDER
 SON C. HILL S. KALLBACKA J. LANGEY M. LEECH L. SMITH L. WAL
 KER D. DAVIES A. DI LORENZO M. GIBBONS M. GRAYSON A. HELLER
 A. KLEIN D. KOETSLER D. LAU M. MARSHALL R. MOIR A. PRETSIOS R. THAR
 A. VLAHOU P. ZLABEK J. BROWN C. COULTER C. DOYLE A. ELMS C. HARNEY
 C. KEFFORD K. LA COMBRE P. LAMOTTE P. LOGAN M. PATRICK R. POTTER
 A. DAVIES S. HEAD M. HISLOP B. HUDSON O. KHAN L. KOVOS G. LISTER P.
 MERDY R. MILLERSHIP G. PARKER G. PANAGIOTOPPOULOS C. RAPPOS D. SEEL
 EY W. TURNER R. WHITELEY C. SOLOMONS P. CO RFIELD E. LESLIE H. LONNIE
 K. MCINDOE L. MCQUADE K. MEISEL B. NE MEC C. POLLARD R. SCHNELL
 S. TAYLOR C. URQUHART S. BOAKES U. O'S OULZA D. GADSDEN J. GIANNIO
 POULOS R. LOMBADO M. LUGLIO J. PERRY L. SATUR A. SHAW A. TOPP T. TRP
 KOVIC C. TSOLOS G. TAYLOR D. MOFFATT S. BARTLE R. CASTELLUCCI H. CORLASS A.
 KEMP H. LUNDIN J. OXLEY K. PETERSON A. SCOTT C. SINGH E. SUTHERLAND P. WEBS
 TER EWILKE R. ADAMS L. CAIOLEA S. COSTELLO D. CURT G. HORSLEY D. KELLY D. LAI
 RD B. LAZOPPOULOS R. LOVICH D. McEWEN M. MILLER M. RYAN D. STEVENS E. VANLEE
 DEN B. WALKER P. BATHGATE C. DAVIES L. DUNCOMBE C. EVANS S. GARTH CHUT
 CHINSON T. KEYES A. KIANOURAS A. LIMOGIANIS D. MCGURK S. POLACK C. THOMP
 SON FORM 2 A. ADAMOPOULOS N. ATSIARIS C. BAKER A. BARTHOLOMEW K. BENDAW
 C. BOURAZANIS J. CHEN F. CHOI D. COHN G. COX G. COXON G. DAVIS E. DELLORSO T. DO
 VER A. EELSBOURG M. GEARY S. GILES K. POVICHIAN R. RUNCO C. AOGEMIS H. BA
 CHMAYER A. BATHGATE L. BONYTHON L. BRANTON L. COLLINS D. CONWAY D.
 GANTINAS J. GARDINER A. GRAY J. MOORE S. CHIPMAN M. DOODY A. DOYLE E. DU
 GDALE C. FREEMAN T. GARTLEY A. GELLIS M. HAMOUI P. HARVEY D. HASKELL G.
 HILL J. KIERNAN W. KING A. KOSTIC C. MCCULLY L. MCKAY M. PHILBEY J. KNIGHT
 S. BOIS J. BECKER K. BROWN R. CARDELL M. CLINKABERRY D. DIRINS L. HAR
 MER L. HUDSON A. KIELBASKA A. KRAHNERT C. LEE-ACK K. RIST P. BIRRE
 LL A. CAULKETT R. GAGLIADI R. GRAVES T. KAMILAKIS T. KORTSCHAK Z.
 KRNIC D. LAKATOS G. LAW R. LEWIS R. MCCRAE J. MCGREGOR T. MANTA
 MADIOTIS G. MICHENER R. NORTON G. SCOTT S. HARGREAVES J. HEPBU
 RN J. HOLMES K. LOVELL K. MCINDOE V. MANIATIS A. PAUL E. RHODES
 S. SHABANI J. STEPHENSON T. WATT B. POTTER P. ATHANASIOU D. KEL
 AART M. MALACOS K. MERDY A. MEZEI NMOUTSOS M. O'ROURKE M. POWER
 B. RAINEY P. REID T. SANGSTER C. SAVORY R. SHANNON G. SMITH C. TOLDZ
 DIS J. VASILIOU D. WINGFIELD R. ELMS J. IOANNOU K. KALLABACKA D. KEL
 LY F. KOPANIDIS S. LAROBINA P. MICHELL R. MILLER V. PAPADOPOULIS S. PH
 OENIX V. VLAHOU M. HORSLEY M. EDMONDS M. KANIZA D. MCKINSTRAY
 E. MICHAEL R. MICK J. NEMEC R. NEWTON S. OXLEY G. PRICE D.

QUIRK S. ROSATO E. SK
 OUTAS P. SMITH W. S
 CELEIMAN A. STEV
 ENS M. THOMPSON
 S. TSILIKAS R. WH
 ITTA M. MYLONAKIS
 A. McDONALD H. NO
 WAK G. NYMANI K. R
 ATCLIFFE W. ROBER
 TS S. ROLFE I. SEITZ
 R. SHAW G. ST RANKS
 M. THOMAS G. TRIVIS
 ONNO R. WEBSTER
 FORM 3 G. ARMATAS
 S. BEASLEY J. BELLAVI
 T. M. BENJAMIN J. BILL
 ICH J. BOWEN M. BRAD
 BURY D. BRENNAN R. BR
 EWER J. BOGDANOV J. HE
 ARN M. HEGARTY S. LYN
 CH D. MCGREGOR R. A. ADA
 MOPOULOS M. ASHBY M.
 BIELSKY C. BROWN D. DA
 NY K. DIXON S. LAROB
 NA S. POVICHIAN T. TAY
 LOR M. VASILIOU M. WAT
 ER FALL PROSPICE '76
 CAMBERWELL HIGH
 SCHOOL 1976

D. BATES A. CLARKE
 P. COBB A. CORNELL A. CUR
 RY R. DAVIES A. FOWLER P. G
 EORGIOU C. JESSOP T. LACY P. MU
 RRAY R. PITT B. QUINN D. QUINN P.
 REDMAN A. SYDENHAM L. BROMAGE
 E. CHRISTODOU LOU P. CORDIN
 A. T. COXON D. CROSSIN S. DER
 C. DI LORENZO P. DRURY E. ED
 WARDS R. GADSDEN L. RUSSELL
 S. VOUMARD K. WILKES M. DAV
 IES G. EDMONDS C. GIOVAS
 R. HAYES B. HELD I. HUNTER
 M. JACKSON D. KEND
 ALL M. KIRALY N. KIO
 ULAFIS H. KYRKIAKOU
 T. LABER S. LACOMBRE B.
 LANDMAN E. MITCHELL
 D. SLEIRSKI B. CARTER K.
 CHATZIOANNOU R. DIAMOND
 C. HOYLE K. LESLIE F. LEWIS
 D. LINSELL I. LOUKAS J. LUK
 IES A. McPEAKE P. MARSHALL
 M. MILLAR L. PHILLIPS Z. CH
 RISTOFAS J. CIPOLLA D. GREEN
 B. HARALAMBO POULOS R. LISTER
 N. LIVADITIS J. MC
 KINSTRAY G. MCQUIGGAN

V. MALELIS C. MAR
 TINO P. MELDRUM B. NAKAS
 S. PETRAKIS S. BARRETT J. DW
 YER M. HAMOUI S. MCGREGOR F.
 MICHAEL S. MOORE A. MORRIS. MA
 NAMARA M. POULIER A. RHODES S.
 ROBSON J. STONE A. TSAKALAKIS
 J. BELLAVITA E. CHOI M. GRUMACH
 J. HARNEY G. KARAKONSTADIS
 J. MANLY EPA SCU 220 D. POVA
 ZEN R. ROWE W. RUTHERFORD R. SE
 ELEY R. TAYLOR S. THOMAS W. TODD
 J. TREMBATH C. WION G. YORK J. BA
 THGATE B. CHAMBERLAIN J. OWEN
 P. CALLA CHAN D. SEREKIDIS S. SHUTE
 S. SOE LEIMAN K. SOUTHALL A. WEB
 STER D. WESTERN D. WITTA N. ZOU
 PANI FORM 4 C. DI GUISEPPANTONIO
 P. GAVIN J. GREEN P. O'DOWD S. ONLEY
 D. RAE A. ROSSBOROUGH A. RUSSEL J. SCO
 TT P. SLIFIRSKI B. TSOLOS H. VANNINI
 M. WATT R. WILSHIRE A. ZOU PANI M. COO
 PER J. EVANS J. LAKEY A. SHAW S. STAM
 ER J. THAR H. TOPP I. VELA FWALLACE
 G. WATSON C. WESTCOTT M. WILES L.
 WRIGHT D. O'BRYAN T. BRUNO S. CI
 NICOTTA R. CORNELL L. McDONALD
 A. MCKAY J. McLEAN P. MELDRUM
 A. MENERE T. PAPADOPOULOS
 P. PASTARS T. PAUL R. PAYLO
 D. M. PETTY B. HANNAFORE
 M. SPEECHLY 1976

L. HELLER P. FENC
 E. MALELIS G. POLAC
 B. POWER S. PRICE B. R
 K. RICHARDS H. ROSSO
 ERS R. SAYERS D. MILI
 ELTUS M. AINSWORTH
 TOLOPOULOS C. BERR
 BROWN A. HEPBURN
 OS B. OAKES J. FICKI
 NG S. REMPEL P. JOF
 OTIS H. AIRD J. BO
 M. SBOYD G. C. RDE
 Z. FABINSKI K. MEIN
 LAR S. MOYSEY MINY
 ANNON G. SHORTS,
 R. ANTONUCCI D. BE
 GOTTLIEBSEN E. IE
 NNIOU A. JOLLY C
 I. LACY R. LAI
 R. LAU G. FASI
 K. STALLWOR
 VELA S. LEE R. JOSE
 DLAW T. LAROBINA
 L. MEGURK C. McQUAD
 PIN J. MENERE D. MI
 F. MONTGOMERY J.
 S. BECKER J. ARGE
 M. DAVISON P. DAV