

PROSPICE W

PRINCIPAL'S PAGE



1988 has been a most significant year for our nation. The Bicentenary has been marked in many ways, both on a grand scale such as the celebration of Australia Day in January, and by smaller, less well publicised events, but nonetheless which have made this year a very special one.

A Bicentenary, or indeed any anniversary, is a time to review that past and to plan for the future. For Australia our first two hundred years have been most significant. Great progress has been made with many fine achievements of which we can all be proud. There has been, too, an opportunity to identify and acknowledge mistakes and to try to ensure these do not recur.

This historic year has been marked at our school by a visit early in first term for Mr. Roger Shipton, MP, our local member in the House of Representatives. He addressed an assembly and presented a new flag to the school. This has been in evidence on our flagpole since that occasion.

School Council has been active in promoting and planning ways to improve facilities for students. Nearing completion are the detailed designs for a bridging link between the two building wings at first floor level. This will incorporate two new classrooms. The plans also provide for the upgrade of the staff and administration areas, as well as the

extension of the teaching spaces for Music. It is hoped that these building alterations will be completed by the middle of 1989.

Parents, staff and students have combined to improve the external environment of the school. Spring bulbs were planted in the gardens along the fence, in the courtyard and beside the main entrance to the school. New deciduous trees on the east side of the oval will provide colour in autumn and shade in summer.

1988 has also been a year for planning changes to the school curriculum. With the advent of the new Victorian Certificate of Education new directions are necessary. One of these will be exciting approaches to the teaching and learning of English and Mathematics and other traditional subject areas. Together with these there will be the development and introduction of new subjects such as Australian Studies. This particular subject is designed to offer students greater insights into our national culture and the world of work which they are about to enter.

As in the past, we at Camberwell will continue to strive for academic excellence as we equip our students for Australian life in the twenty-first century.

Ann S. Rusden, Principal





THE BICENTENARY

EDITORIAL

Happy birthday Australia. Unlike many other years, the theme of 1988 is common knowledge. The Bicentenary is, therefore, the theme of this year's magazine. By this time of the year, much of the excitement has waned. Yet, we, as the magazine committee, hope most not only participated in the celebrations but have also given some thought to Australia's past, present and future. This full co-operation would make 1988 a year to remember for all.

This year we celebrated our past. The arrival of the Tall Ships was one of the many festivities. It has been 200 years since white man first asserted himself over Australia's indigenous inhabitants. Therefore, 1988 is an ideal time to consider the plight of the Aborigines. Though we now celebrate our past, it is our later actions which will determine Australia's future.

Two Hundred years is not a long time. Australia is still in adolescence — if not in infancy. Australia's identity is still formulating. Gone are the days of a colony — multiculturalism is the new face of Australia. This country has and does embrace immigrants to a free, indiscriminatory climate. It is fair to say that C.H.S., too, reflects this tolerance as students come from a vast array of backgrounds. One's background is not a handicap. Hence, we, too, are experiencing the beauty of Australia — freedom — which is to be a part of history.

Therfore, we urge all not to under-estimate the worth of this year. Whatever your view on the Bicentenary celebrations and their purpose, this year is for everyone. It is a time to value our country. The past, the present and the future are all interwined. Therefore, we hope that 1988 was indeed a special year for all Australians — including all at C.H.S.

Simone Dorembus, Year 12





How can we, as Australians blatently refuse to accept, enjoy and contribute to Australia's Bicentenary in 1988. How many of us really thought about what the Bicentenary commemorates? Is the reason for all the Hoo-ha that in 1788 the first fleet arrived in Australia from England bringing with it our ancestors? Or should this arrival be a time for remorse as it also marked the unceromonious slaughter of hundreds of aborigines on their home soil.

This is a controversial issue. This is why many Australians refuse to celebrate in 1988. What I believe is that, rather than celebrate the First Fleet's arrival and the death of so many natives, what we must realise is the achievements of people in Australia since 1788.

It is these things that we should celebrate this year, the events that have built Australia and made this country what it is today: such things as Federation in 1901, the 1850 colonies Marvellous Melbourne in the 1880's, and our peoples' parliament allowing for a free existence in this land, just to name a few.

It is these events and more that we will celebrate whether or not you agree with the concept of the Bicentenary, it is here and, rather than protesting, (although I don't think we should cover up history), we as a nation should concentrate on using this milestone as a basis for the improvement and ratification of any mistakes made over the past 200 years.

Whilst my colleagues and I wholeheartedly support the views of the aborigines and stand with them in their fight to improve their sometimes appalling living conditions, wouldn't it be better and more productive to spend our time building a better Australia for all Australians, after all the theme of the Bicentenary is Living Together.

The Bicentenary is a time for raising some serious questions about who we are and where we come from. The parties and fireworks are only the top, light layer, the icing on the Bicentenary. It is a year for self understanding, education and analysis.

Parties and festivities aside, the Australian Bicentenary had and will continue to produce many worthwhile projects, the effects of which will be seen for many years to come to name a

- Establishment of Heart Research Institute in
- A campaign improving facilities for disabled people.
- A project researching Greek-Australian lifestyles.
- Restoration of Australian landmarks/ buildings.
- Restoration of garden land.
- Planting of 200 million trees.
- Polio Research Program.
- Australian Constitution Review Committee.
- Aboriginal treaty with Government.
- Returning of aboriginal sacred land.

It is these things, these Bicentennial projects, that will remain in years to come. Now, these projects and facilities should be around regardless of a birthday or not but as we know what governments are like and, if it takes 200 years of European settlement and a massive party to start to get some worthwhile projects going then surely money is no object. Because after the fireworks are gone, the parties are all over and 1988 draws to a close it will be a year looked upon as a year of change for the befter. A year when people stood up and made more things happen in Australia. It is the Australians now who will determine the goals and attitudes and endorse the values and priorities.

The Bicentenary is not a waste. It is an opportunity to leave a set of goals which identify new and greater opportunities for the future. An opportunity for us, as Australians, as a nation, to reflect on where we have come from over the past 200 years of white settlement, a time to realise our mistakes and look to improve Life in Australia over the next 200 years and beyond. It is time to bridge gaps separating Australians so as to create a united, peaceful, caring nation. A time to do things that we, as a country can be proud of.

Jillian Prior, Year 11





WHEN I SAW THE FIRST FLEET

When I saw the first fleet, With chainballs on their feet, Digging and working. 'Till midnight is lurking, When I saw the first fleet.

They came in one by one, Soldiers not having much fun, Convicts being lashed, Convicts being bashed. When I saw the first fleet. Jamie Kolar, Year 7

IS AUSTRALIA OURS?

Is it our country? Or is it not? Does it belong to us? Or to the aborigines? True, the aborigines were the first ones here But can't we share? We could all celebrate the Bicentenary together It would be much better and happier world if everyone could be friends.

Nadia Berkaoui, Year 7

THE AUSTRALIAN BICENTENARY

Two hundred years. Celebration of a nation. The jingles clang clearly in my ears. Australians all let us rejoice. Sing in exultation, jubilation.

Yes indeed we have a cause for celebration, the lucky country has stumbled upon her two hundredth anniversary. Quite a feat. Yet, there is a gnawing feeling in the back of my mind, something . irrepressible. Guilt? No I don't think it's quite that severe, simply a reminder that we are all humans. That we all belong to a glorious and shameful

history. Humanity.

Aboriginals, blacks, whites, all the same yet somehow so different. Such a hypocritical society: encouraging the individual to conform, yet persecuting social groups. A familar human trait throughout history, the need to supress something we fear. Qualm. Of course everyone is aware of their anger, their disgust, their contempt. Acutely aware. Still nothing is done. And a timid, naive, voice inside me asks "What can we do?"

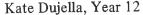
I can see no cure. What can be done about South Africa, the Middle East, Ireland, uranium mining in Kakadu, poverty, South America? It all seems so irreversible. So much hatred, human hatred. For what? I don't understand, I envy those who do, if there are any. Turn away from a riddle you cannot solve and hope that the problem, the pain will go awav.

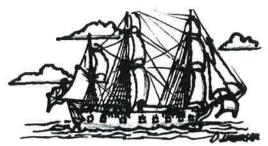
"But we have to go on living." Of course we do, such a simple excuse, so convenient. Nothing to do with me. No nothing at all, just sit back and wash your hands of any responsibility. Be pure.

And people ask me what I think about our bicentenary. I don't know, what do I think? Oh I don't mean to be so despondent, so critical, so cynical, but it's just another year. 1988 preceeded by 1987 and followed by 1989. Nothing has changed, we are still the same people with the same neighbours and the same social roles. The aborigines will continue with their crusades, there will always be the land we live on and the conflicts we live with. No. the bicentenary won't change anything.

How old is the country anyway? Two hundred years? I think not. The Bicentenary is a celebration, not that of the birth of a country, please don't be so brutal, but that of another page in our history. Marking another passage of human endeavour, savagery and greed. We should all recognise that the bicentenary is not simply the commemoration of the first British fleet to land on our shores, but the day in which the face of our land would begin to change dramatically.

Sit back if you may, drink in your sense of pride, nourish your heritage, but remember to close your eyes when the black and sombre pages confront you. Remember your fear. Remember to shun any conscience and everything will remain the same. Our secure, sheltered world will prevail and can safely celebrate the birth of our nation.





ELIZABETH 11 SILVER JUBILEE OUEEN TRUST

In this Bicentenary year, much has been said about the settlement of Australia and the subsequent rights and wrongs of its inhabitants during the past two hundred years. Apart from the First Fleet Reenactment, little appears to have been said about British initiative in the years preceding 1788.

One exception to this was the talk in March given by Lord Crathorne, an eminent U.K. authority in the achievements of the Yorkshire navigator and explorer. Andrew Manton, Year 12 Australian Histroy student, attended the talk which was sponsored by the Queen Elizabeth 11 Silver Jubilee Trust for Young Australians.

Lord Carthorne enlightened his audience with regard to Cook's upbringing and his early seafaring experience. To Australian eyes, used to a sprawling urban environment, it was a surprise to see the colliers on which the Yorkshireman first sailed. beached on the foreshore, right at Cook's front door!

At the conclusion of this lecture, which was held at Station Pier, Andrew participated in a Press Conference and then went on to South Wharf for an inspection of the First Fleet Re-enactment ships.



S.R.C. PRESIDENT'S REPORT

1988 for the Students' Representative Council of Camberwell High School has been rather mediocre. As a result of various problems the S.R.C. has been unable to function properly and hence has covered very little new ground for most of the year.

was intended that 1988 be a year of consolidation whereby the S.R.C. would re-inforce its infra-structure and establish itself as a valuable and effective institution of C.H.S. Strategy plans were being formulated for this purpose, however, they did not materialise. The desired results were not forthcoming due, in particular, to, elections being held too late and causing first term to be lost completely; a change of staff liaison causing a loss of continuity; the unavailability of time to allow new representatives to learn the ropes; the lack of active support from the other bodies within the school; and the difficulty of co-ordinating the expanded S.R.C. membership - it was increased from 19 - 27 for the purpose of more balanced representation.

Nonetheless, the term of this years' S.R.C., was not absolutely uneventful. We saw the introduction of a Year 12 Common Room. The S.R.C. granted \$1,500.00 for the transformation of the former music library into a most pleasant student lounge. Numerous Year 12 students devoted much time and effort to painting, repairing, and furnishing the room. The S.R.C. Annual Talent Quest was yet again a resounding success — it was a commendable achievement for its student organisers and participants. In its 'political' capacity, the S.R.C. organised a 'feedback drive' whereby all students were asked to put their suggestions and concerns in writing. The results of this were collated, acted upon, where possible.

On a personal note, I wish to take this opportunity to urge the community of C.H.S. to embrace and foster the concept of student participation in decision-making. It is my sincere belief that students contribute more wholeheartedly to their school if they feel they are an integral part of it. It is vitally important that schools recognise and employ the great potential contributions which exist with their population. Students must be encouraged, and supported to assume an active role in this school.

Camberwell High School has made positive steps in this direction, having theoretically formalised the S.R.C. in the policy document of its School Council. To complete the process, however, the policy must be put into practice. It is only by practically applying the already accepted concept of student representation and involvement in decision-making that this school's commitment to maintaining an S.R.C. may be demonstrated. If Camberwell High is to achieve a true sense of

harmony in its community, if it is to produce responsible citizens it must allow its students to assume an active role in their school. Camberwell High School should not content itself with token gestures and a pretentious image. Such superficiality is to be condemned.

I am extremely proud to have been a student of C.H.S. The six years I have spent here constituted many cherished memories. I extend my sincere gratitude to my fellow students who put their faith in me as the representative on the Student's Representative Council and the School Council. I am hopeful that this school will go from strength to strength and that its students will be a valued partner in this endeavour.

Phillip Vlahogiannis



DON ANDERSON AWARD

I am here. Are you proud of me? I passed the test. Maybe not with ribbons But with at least an honour. I made it through the fight. I am finally in the fire, In the place where you once stood. It wasn't as hard as I expected, Nor as easy. How did I get here? I don't remember the stairway.

Something is happening again. My mind is clouded with a fog That will not clear. My senses have been dulled. I do not care anymore. I cannot care. I think I have lost my sensitivity, And with this cloud around me, I know I do not want to regain my Feelings. I have finally found my escape. Soon I will become sick physically. For it is a circle. I have been here before, And no doubt I will pass This way again.

On the surface. Then it festers growing deeper and darker, Until the anger Burns my soul. And I look at you with the eyes of a taunted animal.

At first, it's shallow, Tenderness burns at my soul, conquering my resolve, eroding the hardened past. And I watch youreyes their light never-ending. I see the wounds I make But my guilty touch only takes more. Forgive my sins. Your beauty will last longer than my sanity.

Do not try to stop me, For I might listen. Do not try to console me. For I might lean on your shoulder. Do not try to help me. For I might accept your hand. Do not try to love me. For I might love you back. Please, do not love me, For when you forget me, I will have to keep going, On my way to the edge, But someone will stop me Once again. So please, Do not stop and love me. For you are only delaying My peace.

Ignore the pain, It doesn't exist. Freeze your soul, It won't burn. Don't let the light fall On your shattered existence. Don't let it illuminate the cracks. Be blind. Stumble on regardless. Kill the pain before it kills you.

Why did you exist? Where was/is the meaning that everyone craps on about? Life gave you hell and you burned. I watched your eyes melt. Saw the smoke in your mind. Your blood stained me. Rivers of blood going nowhere Taking me nowhere.

One day this will all be gone. All the laughter, Pain, Joy, Death, Life, Of adolescence. All this love will be Gone Forever. When I think of the future, I know that when I look back, I will remember the Happiest time of my life. I will know that here was where My innocence Started and ended.

I stand here, Alone. Watching the waves of pain wash along the shore. I run, hopelessly, underneath the black sky. But the icy ocean of blood touches my body Freezes my soul. It is my blood taken from my body by my own hand. Then I see you I reach out But my image makes you scream And I cry tears of blood. Jean Campbell, Year 12

SENIOR WRITER'S PRIZE

ALONE

The rose which blooms too early and it s petals which darken and drop.

The carousel revolving forever and those jolted by its abrupt halts.

The music, the laughing of those regal horses entice one to wish they could move.

She wants to get off.

It spins and encircles the world which surrounds.

The horses are her world.

She will not let go.

For the love of those horses

her grip tightens,

her face swells.

Hot sweat pours onto her fresh hands.

She loves that horse.

The carousel spins faster, faster, quicker, quicker.

It will not stop.

But she cannot move.

Immobilized, stunned, frozen by its pace,

She grabs the reins in terror.

She won't be alone.

Her panting heart and her whirled head are

detached.

Neither knows what they want.

On or off.

She can't believe it's so simple.

To tumble against its over-riding energy must hurt.

To hold on is safe.

She hopes.

Inhaling the sea's sweet smell of brine invites her to dream of the world beyond.

She doesn't want to know it.

Her dreams, her smells, her tastes hurt her.

They cannot be fulfilled.

She doesn't want them to be.

The once sedate horse with the pained smile,

then raised its hind legs.

Tumble, Roll, Swish, Bump.

All too fast for fear.

Her cocoon is ripped.

Her mind is bruised.

Change is hurting.

She was lost.

A tree nearby.

She stretched her arms out,

mangled, in a fit of hugging hysteria.

She loves that tree.

As she slammed her lids to that onion world,

she clung to its branches.

Waterfalls, chattering and shaking.

A volcano had errupted.

She was no longer dormant.

Cry.

Shout.

Laugh.

Lost.

Help.

Me.

Only me? Where to go?

Who to find?

Such effort? Won't let go.

Must not let go.

The winds were laughing at her.

and the clouds were tense.

A storm was near.

Her home?

Anywhere.

Someone to hold.

Anyone.

Anything.

As she ploughed her chewn fingers in the dirt, a caterpillar appeared.

All alone – almost.

Not to panic.

At peace.

At home.

Simone Dorembus, Year 12



DR. A.V.G. JAMES LECTURE

On the 8th June, the Dr. A.V.G. James Lecture was held. The Lecture was delivered by Professor Kwong Lee Dow, President of our School Council.

Professor Lee Dow is Dean of the Faculty of Education in the University of Melbourne and he addressed the assembled audience on the topic "School Governance and Responsibility: Looking Ahead, With Hindsight".

This lecture series was initiated by the Education Committee of School Council and in 1981, the fortieth year of the School, was named the Dr. A.V.G. James Lecture in honour of the Founding head master of this school.

There were many distinguished guests in attendance, including His Worship, the Mayor of Camberwell, Cr. Gaffney and our two parliamentary representatives Mr. Roger Shipton and Mr. Phillip Gude.

JUNIOR WRITER'S PRIZE THE LOST WORLD

Grey mists shrouded the barren plains. Silvery clouds floated past three ivory moons. Here and there a bright star twinkled in the moonlight. A slight breeze wavered small night grasses growing on the plains, their flowers open wide but unseen in the mist. Dawn is creeping closer. The rising and falling of the sun, was the only time in that world, that still, silent world. Life existed: yes life was certainly formed in this world. The night creatures moved stealthily about, hardly detectable. The mist was starting to clear now. Slowly it shifted itself, making way for the dawn to pass through. The night flowers started to close their petals for the day to begin - their diamond centre disappearing into the earth, their fragrance dying; Their petals folded into tiny buds – they slipped into the earth to wait until night should begin again.

Slowly the red, fiery ball of light started to appear over the horizon. Golden rays of sunlight crossed the sky. All the colours of the rainbow were scampered back to their holes to escape the bright light. A night ended and a day had just begun.

The plains rolled on into hills of dry rock and The heat of the morning sun woke up all the daylight inhabitants of the hills.

From their holes, they emerged, prepared for their daily hunt for food on the other side of the rocky hills. Brown dull fur they had, to suit their climate and surroundings. During the long nights, the temperature would drop. Sometimes in the day-time, the heat was very intense. With the sun beating down on the land, these creatures would hide or travel to the luscious greeness and shade of the forest on the other side. There, many wonderful things lived and roamed. The creatures from the rocky hills had a keen sense of sight and smell which was needed and useful, for there were predators around: carnivorous beasts that had only speed and a killing instinct.

Cautiously, the creatures of the rocky hills moved towards the summit intent on finding the wonderful paradise that awaited them. All through the day they travelled, never tiring, until they were over the peak and down the other side, approaching the forest. This forest held the key to all the life around the plains. Its cool shady trees, its thick undergrowth, its wide variety of fruits and berries of all kinds, and its cooling liquid, held in the stream beds; water. The creatures stayed in the forest the whole day, until the shadows started dancing, flitting through the trees as the sun moved down to sink into the horizon and to let the three moon rise slowly, one by one, each shining a silvery light on the world. THE LOST WORLD!

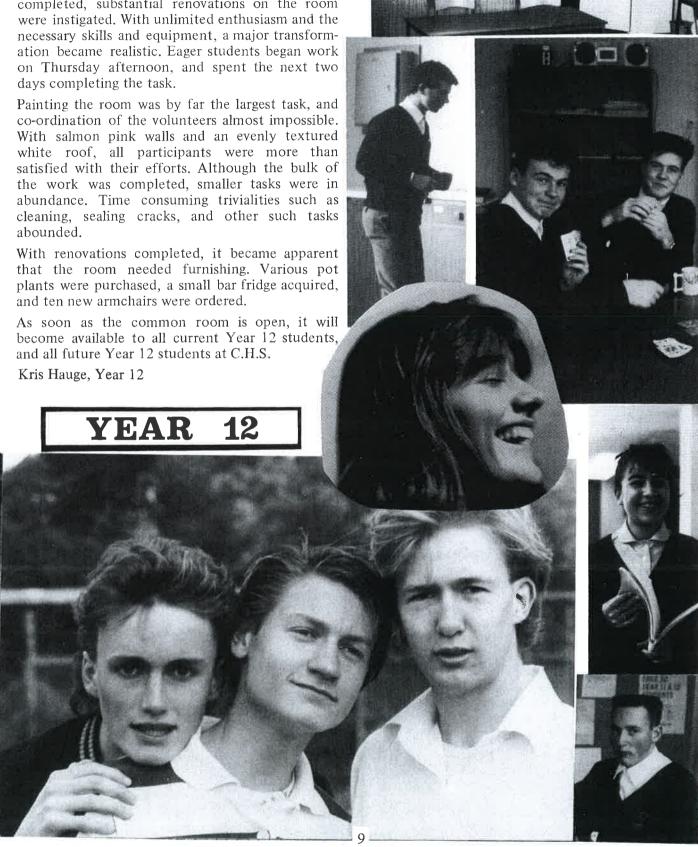
Marianne Worley, Year 8



YEAR 12 COMMON ROOM

At the time of writing the S.R.C. has currently been operating in 1988 for four months. With the concerns of the students at the forefront of our meetings, many areas of school life have been investigated and our observations acted upon.

The major contribution thus far has been the acquisition of the old Music Library as the new Year 12 common room. As soon as our exams were completed, substantial renovations on the room



IT IS ONLY FOR ONE YEAR

Finally, after twelve years of battling through the Victorian Education System, five of them being at Camberwell High, I have made it to the final year, my V.C.E. year.

During Year 11, vaguely aware of what Year 12 would entail, I somewhat stupidly disregarded the views of those who had gone before me. I formed my own opinion, which I all too quickly found to be incorrect. The first Year 12 assembly brought me down to earth. I realised that it was going to be a hard slog until the all-important end-of-year V.C.E. exams. I was thankful that I was without the extra burden of not knowing what it was that I was hoping to achieve. I had a goal in mind, and the means to achieve it.

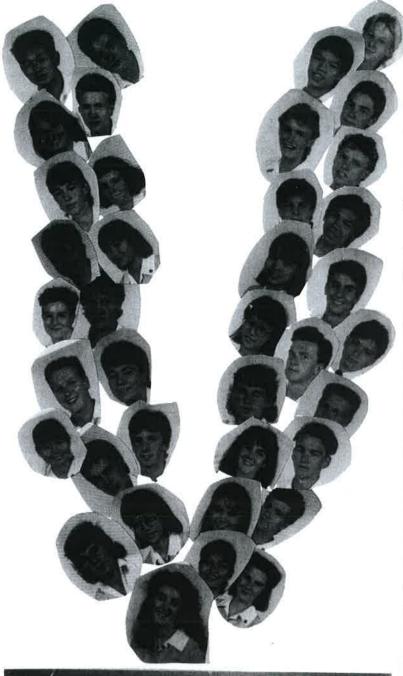
At times I consider the well-worn question, is it really worth it? Was there for me any other feasible option, then perhaps the question would be debatable, but as circumstances are, successful completion of Year 12 is a necessity. Possibly my expectations are unreasonable. Maybe I am aiming beyond my capabilities. I have no way of knowing. Had I done Year 12 before, then I would be more aware of my limitations but, as it is, I can only speculate.

My ambitions can be achieved through hard work and perserverance. The problem, as I see it, is whether I will be able to cope with the ever increasing workload, pressure and the exams or not. It all boils down to how important my goals are to me. Thankfully, I know where I am going; the only uncertainty that remains, despite enormous amounts of positive thinking, is whether or not I will get there.

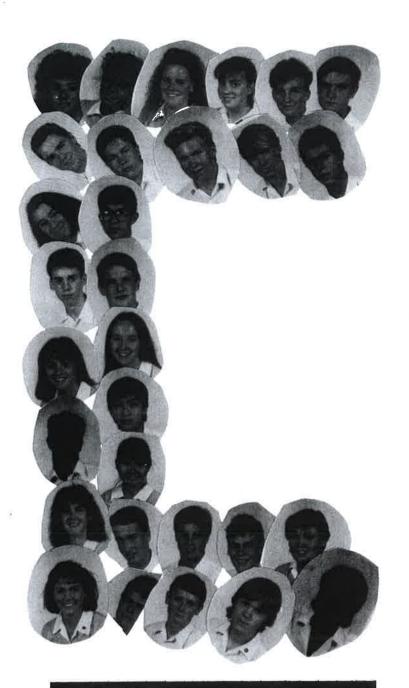
My ambitions, for a mere nine months, take priority over everything else. If I find myself unable to live up to expectations, then the struggle will continue for how long, I hope I never find out. The goals I have set need to be attained in order for me to achieve both happiness and satisfaction: Firstly, to gain admittance to the tertiary institution that I decide upon, and secondly, to prove to myself that I can do it. As the expectations increase, so too will my determination to succeed.

So with my goals clearly pictured, I will keep working towards them, putting in an ever increasing amount of effort. So far, I am glad to be able to say that I am doing well. The fact that I could do a lot better is disputable. As I succumb to emotions such as, anger, frustration and nervousness as well as the pressure, the last being almost constant, I remind myself that it is only for one year and a rather short one at that and it's all for the sake of future happiness and satisfaction, both academically and personally.

Jon Davies, Year 12





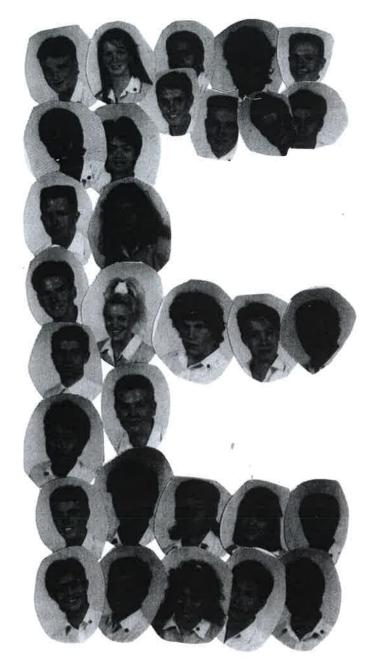


YEAR 12

YEAR 12 CAMP REPORT

On Wednesday, 10th February at 3.30 pm, the nature strip outside Camberwell High was crowded, and three buses were parked and waiting on Prospect Hill Road. Several groups of Year 12 students stood and watched as their bags were loaded into the bus. Yes, it was that time of the year when Camberwell High's VCE students depart for their orientation camp.

This year the camp was held at Koala Park Tennis Camp, just outside Cowes, on Phillip Island. The purpose of the camp was to draw the diverse group of students, many of them new to the school, into a tight-knit group, and prepare them for the rigours of their final year of school.



On the intellectual side, the camp diary included a lecture on the commitment theme for this years English course, a program aimed at improving study skills, and a stress management course designed to help students cope with the pressure of V.C.E.. All the students found these activities very interesting and were certain of the benefit the points raised would be later in the year.

On the social side, the staff had organised a screening of the Movie "Silkwood" on the Wednesday night and a mini Olympics program on Thursday evening. In addition to these formal activities, there was extensive use of the tennis courts and the pool during the spare time available to students.

On Friday afternoon, Camberwell High's V.C.E. students returned to the school a far different group from that which had left only two days earlier. They were now a close group of dedicated students, aware of, and prepared for, the year to come.

Andrew Manton, Year 12

YEAR SEVEN — ORIENTATION CAMP COOLAMATONG

Year seven students departed for camp Coolamatong accompanied by Mr. Jacobs, Mrs. Sinclair and Miss. Trechard-Smith, on Monday 29th February. The aim of the camp was for students to get to know one another better and form friendships. The position of the camp was on a farm, near Bairnsdale.

Following a tiring train trip and bus ride, students settled into their cabins, before venturing on a tour around the property and visiting the farm animals. After dinner, bush walks were taken and games were played.

On Tuesday and Thursday, four activity groups, alternated horse-riding, kayaking on the lakes, obstacles courses and bush craft sessions. Fortunately, most of the weather permitted the activities on Thursday afternoon.

Students journeyed by boat to the Lakes National Park on Wednesday. Here they were taught bushskills and had a picnic lunch. Before returning to camp, they took a short hike along Ninety Mile Beach.

The food was described as "enjoyable" and "great". Accommodation in the cabins was referred to as "comfortable" and "fun to be able to share with friends". Everyone was involved in the duty groups, who carried out the daily chores.

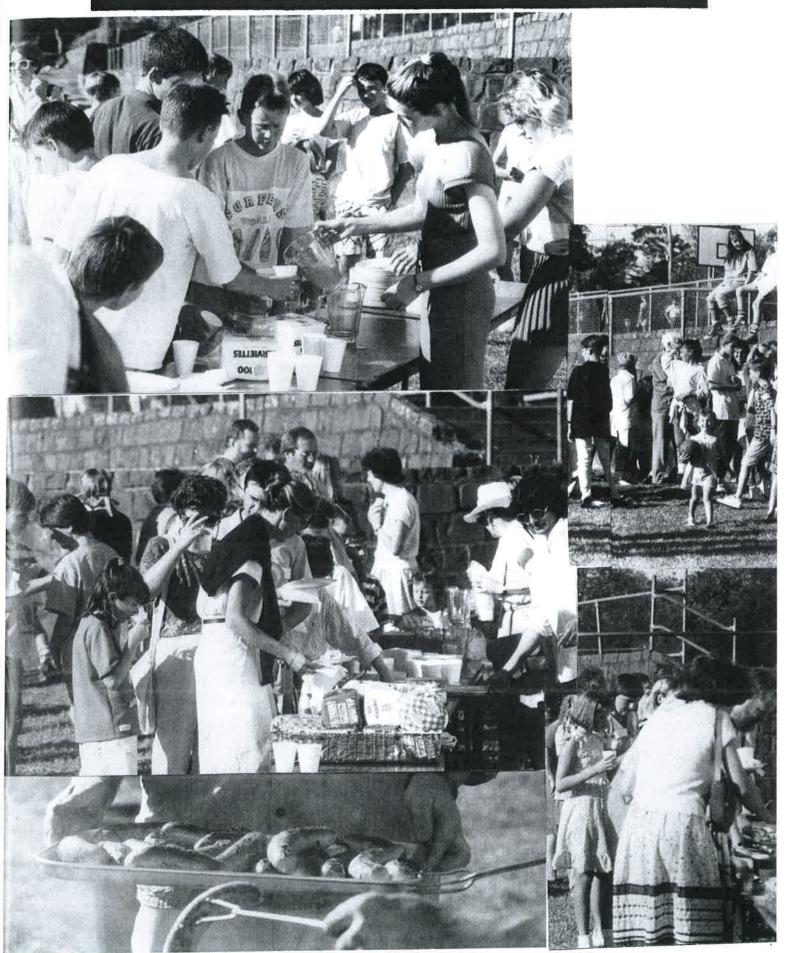
On the final day, Friday 4th March, the Year 7 pupils travelled back to Camberwell High Schools to meet up with their parents, via boat, train and bus.

The Year 7 students express their thanks to the Coolamatong staff and to the teachers involved in Camp Coolamatong for a wonderful time.

Sue Higginbotham, Year 11



YEAR 7 SAUSAGE SIZZLE



SPORTS REPORT

SPORT

As the sun goes down on 1988, our sporting achievements for this become memories. Being sports captain in 1988 has been a pleasure and I have witnessed fellow students strive for perfection and team spirit.

The sporting year consists of such house competitions as archery, netball, basketball, soccer and athletics, combined with summer to winter inter school round robin. It is worth noting that the other house activities which constitute to the house point system are the Coral festival, Drama festival, garden competition and house debating.

House swimming has always provided an exciting start to the year. This year Roosevelt won the swimming pennant with 603 points, Macarthur came second with Montgomery coming third followed closley by Churchill. The outstanding swimmers included Clinton Herman, Jacqui England, Andrew Erskine, Ilze Tenis, Jason Pollock and Liana Herman. This day would not be such a success with without the marvellous work of the officials and the enthusiasm from staff and students.

From the house competition the top swimmers go to Whitehorse Group. This year we had a fine, strong team which came out victorious. This resulted in many swimmers representing Camberwell High at Eastern Zone — a courageous effort.

Group Golf followed, with Phillip Grunberg hitting 38 for 9 holes and then representing the group at Eastern Zone.

The Year was now in full swing, and the participation levels for Senior and Intermediate summer round robins are always high. Five out of seven teams for the Seniors came second which indicated strength in many sports. The Intermediate boys tennis and boys cricket came second. However we were winners in Girls volley ball which went into Eastern Zone. Best players included Quial Nguyen, Ilse Tenis, Emma Birks, Andrea Bih and Tracey Lan.

Next came the group cross-country where we achieved high levels. Junior boys, Inter-boys and Junior girls all came first, with Junior boys winning Eastern Zone and coming fourth at All schools. A magnificent effort which might not have been achieved with the help from Mrs. Kenally.

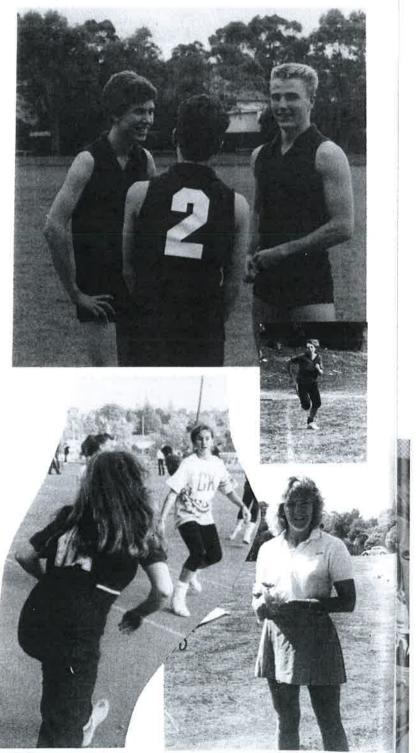
And the sport continued. ! Each year the winter round robins highlight Camberwells skills in the areas of Hockey and Badminton. This year the tradition continued with victory occuring at each level in the boys competition and also in the Senior girls hockey losing narrowly at Eastern Zone.

Increasingly house athletics have become a day to remember with this year being no exception. For the second year in a row Macarthur has taken out the cap showing dedication and a fine effort by all. Congratulations to everybody who participated.

Speaking of congratulations, many thanks to our coaches — Mrs. Kenally, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Crook, Mrs. Howson, Mr. Laffin, Mr. Grant, Mr. Ymer, Mr. Walker, Mr. Loveday, Mr. Macauley, Mr. Smith, Mr. Page, Colin Antoni, David Talais.

Thus we come to the end of the sporting year and the winning house is . . . MACARTHUR. As the House Captain of Macarthur I'd like to thank everyone who participated and this strong participation was the reason for our victory. Participation is a key to every victory, in every sporting event this year and as long as this continues Camberwell High can only grow stronger.

Dany Brinsmead, Sports Captain, 1988.



THE SWIMMING SPORTS

As traditionally expected, the afternoon of the swimming sports was warm and sunny. Relay teams had been training, and house captains were buying decorations in preparation for the big day.

Churchill's decorations outshone the other three houses. Strings of balloons hung from fences to trees. Churchill was the only house to have an official cheer squad, although they weren't heard very much. And what other use is there for the useless yellow pages!

Roosevelt kept up their high standard of swimming although their enthusiasm was kept to a minimum. Balloons covered the fences and streamers were strung across the trees, and blue zinc seemed to cover everyone.

Montgomery had the best painted banners and their part of the fence was covered with red paper plates. Two Year 9 cheerleaders decked out in red and white, could be seen throughout the afternoon.

Macarthur wins the "Most Enthusiastic House" Award. Team spirit high and their decorations were plentiful. The whole house kept everyone else "amused" as they screamed chants at the top of their voices.

The standard of swimming was high and there are a wide range of students who have gone on to Whitehorse Group.

The final result was: - 1st - Roosevelt

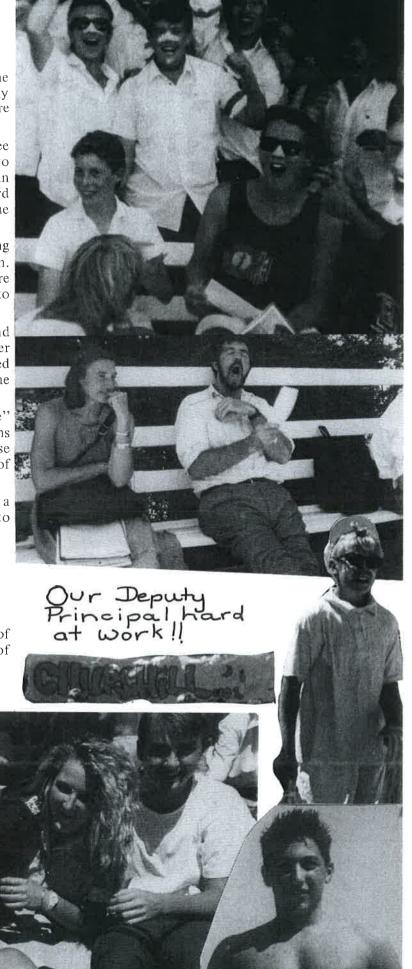
2nd – Macarthur

3rd — Montgomery

4th - Churchill

Next year, hopefully, we'll see a broader group of students participating in what is easily one of Camberwell High's major sporting activities.

Sam Bell, Year 9

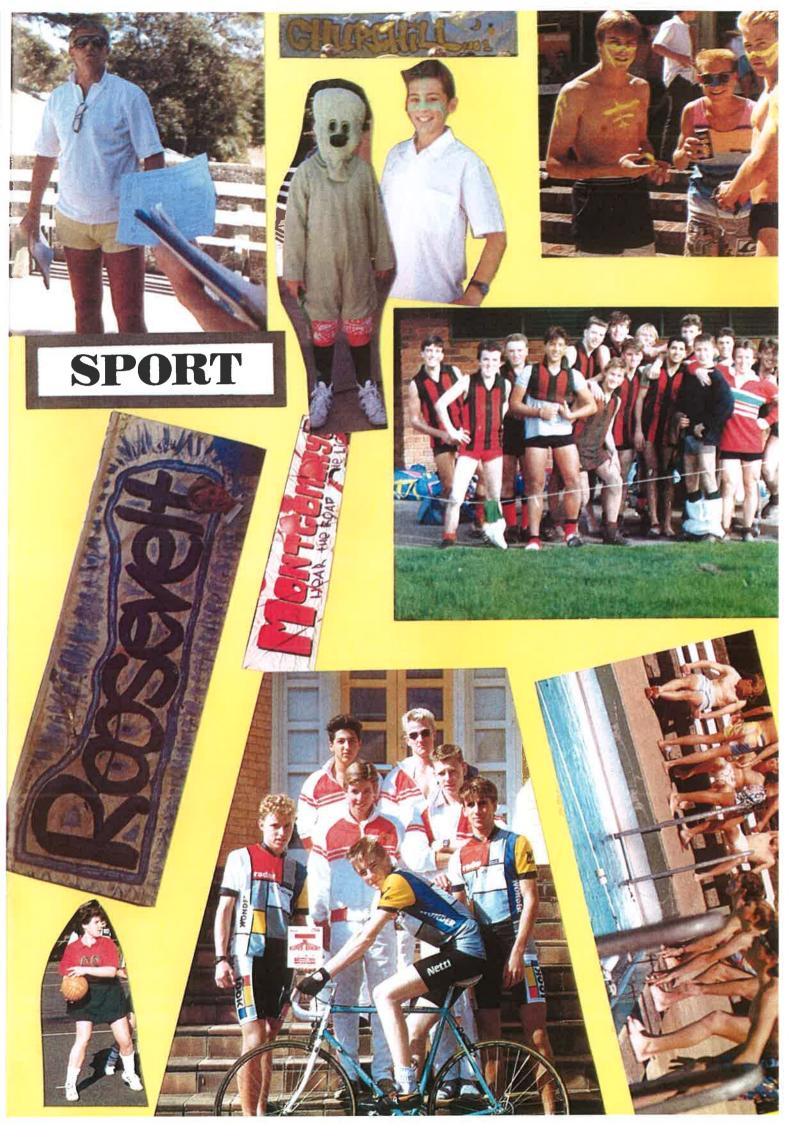


JUNIOR NETBALL Liana Herman, Julie Vlachos, Namila Benson, Flip Hillis, Emma Jenkins, Michella Tabbernee (Capt), Vanessa Gordon, Melalani Carroll, Jacquie Timbury, Jenny Husodo, Fleur Stephens, Anastasia Constantinou, Melanie Trickey, Nicole Fausten, Jenny Redgen, Andrea Aedo, Kathy Crotty, Rebecca Abrahams, Nadine Berry, Louise Braby SENIOR GYMNASTICS Lisa Phillips, Arieta Reeh, Amanda Ashby, Robyn Matheson, Françoise Guerin, Kathy Allan. JUNIOR GYMNASTICS Michelle Tabbernee, Kate O'Keefe (Capt.) Meghan O'Sullivan, Cara Martin, Gabby O'Connor. ATHLETICS TEAM Cameron Litchfield, Julian Littler, Natalie Rose, Justin Hasek, Bridie O'Neill, David Horne, Daniel Simos, Antony Cross, Jacqui Timbury, Liana Herman, Jesse Foster, Nick Hastings, Kathy Crotty, Melanie Trickey, James Heazlewood, Cameron Van Bruck, Rebecca Abrahams, Annie Lu, Sam Brown, Nadia Berkaoui, Jamie Kolar, Daniel McCubbin, Steven Ryan Christen Gitzen, Sandra Vulic, Marcus Demko, Martin Hoel, Michelle Tabbernee, Megan O'Sullivan, Colleen Litchfield, Anna Bahn, Flip Hillis, Jason Pollock, Chris Walker, Julie Vlachos, Vanessa Gordon, David Longmuir, Marcus Demko, Rachel McKellar, Namilla Benson, Renee Phillips, Ben Prior, Asher Niven, Andrew Erskine, Kate Mills, Dario Rath, Ashley Harrington, Ilze Tenis, Carroll Spyropoulos, Ben Simpfendorfer, Jane McCorkell, Jason Simos, Brigid O'Grady, Natalie Phillips, Ruth Vlachos, Robyn Matheson, Kathy Allan, Caroline Green, Amy Johnson, Sam Bell, Evan Kyrkou, Thanh Bui, Phillip Grunberg, Mario Tornatora, Rachel Muir, Sam Muir, Justine Cudmore, Renne Grant, Travis Longmuir, Matthew Rasmussen, Lietzel Kidd, Kate Strauss, Ranil Tennakoon, Emma Binks, Clinton Herman, Jason Fulton-Jones, Gabriel Silver, Justin Williams, David Wilson, Geoff Graumann, Tristan Boyle, Georgia Cornish, Stephanie Briggs, Stuart Evans, Jane Carpenter, Allison Duncan, Jill Prior, Arieta Reeh, Sarah Bond, Amanda Ashby, Simon Olive, Andrew Robinson, Jacqui England, Joanne Swansborough, Nick Oddy, Jason Billings, Cathy Campbell, Nova Schonberg, John Strainic, Leo Simos, Jean Campbell, Robert Evans, Jacqui Henderson, Matthew Sloan, Phillip Guy, Daniel Guerin, Ivanka Ross, Dany Brinsmead, Sasha Kaminski, Keryn Litchfield









JUNIOR FOOTBALL Matthew Marsland, Jamie Broderick, David Tantis, Stephen Jones, John Kitson, Dan Entwisle, Alistair Straughan, Phuong Lu, Michael Chang, Daniel Simos, Jeremy Prien, Matthew Cudmore, Tony Nieman, William Kenna, Jamie Sutherland, Matthew Stephenson, James Benson, Dallas Raft, William Binks, Daniel McCubbin. James Heazlewood, Zac Myers, Blair Collins, Tony Tran.
JUNIOR HOCKEY BOYS Anthony Cross, Jesses Foster, Jason Pollock, Jed Simpfendorfer. Marcus Demko, Sean Counihan. Ben Pfisterer, Jared Purton, Jamiey Strathdee, Marshall Barker, Andrew Rotsikas, Dylan Shuttleworth. JUNIOR BOYS BADMINTON Warren Scott, Caleb Montesalvo. Stephen Foxall, Ned Lukic, William Hay, Jimm Grammatikas.

SENIOR GIRLS HOCKEY Cathy Buckmaster, Stephanie Briggs, Keryn Litchfield, Kate Mills, Kate Adams, Katrina Fox, Ivanka Ross, Corrine Proske, Sasha Kaminski, Lietzel Kidd, Jacqui Henderson

SENIOR BOYS HOCKEY Raphael Bender, Tim Badenach, Andrew Savage, Russel Shields, Andre Paulse, Robert Hatvani, Cameron Strathdee, Kieran Kilmartin, Joshua Kidd, Chris Secretan, Michael Ingyarson

JUNIOR GIRLS BADMINTON Anna Banh, Gabby O'Connor, Marianne Worley, Lee Ting Wu, Kate O'Keefe, Flora Matthiesson. JUNIOR BOYS BASKETBALL Adam Vanderwaard, Stephen Ryan, Sam Brown, Chu Truong, Ben Woolhouse, Ben Emmett, Matthew Hamilton, Martin Toomey, Tam Le. INTERMEDIATE SOCCER Gerry Mantalvanos, Peter Stavroulakis, Nick Menelaou, Andrew Mantzaris, John Papoulias, Arthur Katra, Ari Ganas, Angelo Skantzos, Gareth Lieberman, Johnny Papamichael, Harry Genovezos, Tony Piperkos, Bryan Chan, Eli Jellett. INTERMEDIATE BOYS CRICKET Evan Kyrkou, Russell Fox. Ben Prior, Dario Rath, Gabriel Silver, Jason Simos, David Billings, Mario Tornatora, Luke Kilmartin, Simon Foster, Tristan Boyle, Paul Sklavenitis, Glenn Beaumont. INTERMEDIATE BOYS VOLLEYBALL Matthew Rasmussen, John McCrohan, Paul Rossitto, Ranil Tennakoon, Stuart Evans, Peter Stavroulakis, Louie Petropoulos SENIOR BÔYS BASKETBALL Scott Fraser, Rohan Young, Darren Poke, Steven Molnar, Geoff Manton, Ian McLeod SENIOR NETBALL Danyalle Brinsmead, Jo Strauss, Jenny Sturgess, Joanne Swansborough, Fiona Miovich, Kirily Staples, Amanda Ashby, Peta Currie, Sarah Carter, Cathy Grayson. Alison Duncan, Biddie Hillis, Jane Carpenter.







SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL Sarah Bond, Kate Dujella, Jean Campbell, Louise Sharp, Katrina Hassall. SWIMMING TEAM (Capt) Phillip Guy, Melalani Carroll, Flip Hillis, Dan Entwistle, Jaimie Strathdee, Michelle Tabarnee, Gemma Bender, David Longmuir, Daniel Cordon, Lisa Phillips, Amanda Ashby, Scott Jessen Jacqui England, Clinton Herman, Natalie Rose, Liana Herman, Pierre Proske, Kate O'Keefe, Jed Simpfendorfer, Kate Mills. Justin Williams, Louise Sharp, Christian Stacey, Cameron Strathdee, Ben Woolhouse, Adrain James, Dallas Raft, Jason Pollock, Mark Simmonds, Justin Cudmore, Emma Binks, Sasha Golubovic. Suzanne Thygesen, Jacqui Timbury, Anthony Cross, Sam Bell, Caroline Greem, Andrew Erskine, Alison Duncan, Steven Foxall, Rebecca Abrahams, William Kenna, Nathan Crawford-Condie, Nadia Berkaoui, Martin Toomey, Nathan Lowe, Ilze Tenis, James Heazlewood, James Oliver, David Longmuir, Gerogia Cornish. Belinda Bond, Renae Grant, Ben Simpfendorfer, Arieta Reeh, Pippa Lee Dow, Sarah Bond, Joanne Swansborough, Simon Olive, Rodney Glance, Ranhjit Singh. GOLF TEAM Phillip Grunberg, Andrew Erskine, Christian Stacey, Andrew Robinson, John Strainic, Tony Hoye, Stuart Evans, Paul Rossitto SENIOR SOFTBALL TEAM Sarah Bond, Louise Sharp, Jenny Wellard, Jasmine McClelland, Peta Currie, Simone Dorembus, Katrina King, Rowena Crossley, Tint Tint Yap, Kirrily Staples. SENIOR GIRLS CRICKET Kate Dujella, Patricia Hollo, Danyalle Brinsmead, Melanie Dwyer, Jacqui Henderson, Sasha Kaminski. Kate Mirims, Fiona McIntosh, Kathy Prior, Valeria Verbanaz. SENIOR BOYS VOLLEY BALL Jung Nguyen, Daniel Guerin, Tuyen Nguyen, Hai Le, Tai Do. Andrew Robinson, Oscar Husodo, John Strainic, Dao Quach, Son Nguyen. SENIOR BOYS CRICKET Nick Oddy, Mark Molloy, Ranjit Singh, Rohan Young, David McRobert, Tim Main, Chris Stacey, Jolyon Sinclair, Terry Chan, Andrew Drake, Andrew Foryth, Aaron Tracey. SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEY BALL Keryn Litchfield, Arieta Reeh, Vicki Gottliebsen, Mandy Koh, Amanda Ashby, Emily Husodo, Tu-Anh Le, Joanne Swansborough. SENIOR BOYS TENNIS Steven Skandalellis, Robert Hatvani, Joseph Lin, Paul Newton. SENIOR BOYS BASKEBALL Rohan Constable, Kris Hauge, Eric Allgood, Andre Paulse, Chris Constable, Michael O'Keefe, Russell Shields, Andrew Savage, Julian Badenach, James Ballantyne, Ian McLeod, Duncan Ferguson. SENIOR BOYS TABLE TENNIS Andrew Manton, Lee Simos,

Geoffrey Manton.

SENIOR FOOTBALL Andrew Manton, Ranjit Singh, Nick Oddy, Tim Main, Aaron Tracey Andrew Drake, Simon Olive, John Green, Craig Oldham, Paul McIldowney Chris Holt, Jason Billings, Sasha Golubovic, Kris Hauge.

CROSS COUNTRY JUNIOR GRILS Sandra Vulic, Jacqui Timbury, Liana Herman, Fleur Stephens, Kristy Noel, Annie Lu, Jenny Redgen.

CROSS COUNTRY JUNIOR BOYS
Jesse Foster, David Horne,
De Le, Justin Hasek,
Matthew Hamilton, Alex Shuttleworth,
Alistair Straughan, David Pham,
Jeremy Prien, Jason Pollock.

CROSS COUNTRY INTERMEDIATE GIRLS Christen Gitzen, Colleen Litchfield, Nina Ginsberg, Kate Mills, Kathy Allan, Caroline Green, Sam Bell, Renee Phillips, Jenny Lighfoot, Rachel McKellar.

CROSS COUNTRY INTERMEDIATE BOYS David Longmuir, Michael Harvey, Steven Ryan, Phuong Trinh, Marcus Demko, Zac Myers, Andrew Erskine, Ashley Harrington, Julian Foster, Ben Simpfendorfer.

CROSS COUNTRY OPEN GIRLS Keryn Litchfield, Wendy Truong, Rachel Muir, Sam Muir.

CROSS COUNTRY OPEN BOYS Travis Longmuir, Daivik Lawton, Andrew Robinson, Chris Stacey, Stuart Evans, Daniel Guerin, Martin Toomey, Ranil Tennakoon, Chris Holt, Ben Shacklock

INTERMEDIATE BOYS BASKETBALL Chris Mizzi, Justin Cudmore, Matthew Rasmussen, Tristian Boyle, Geoff Graumann, Cameron McIntosh, Brendan Webb, John McCrohan.

INTERMEDIATE NETBALL Meagan Edwards, Jane McCorkell, Kate Strauss, Georgia Cornish, Kate O'Sullivan, Tammy Trickey, Kathy Perry, Francoise Guerin, Natalie Phillips, Ruth Vlachos, Gemma Bender, Melissa La Frenais, Gia-Nhi Poc

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS BASKETBALL
Mandy Grace, Lisa Bahls,
Robyn Matheson, Amy Johnson,
Tania Kondres, Kandall Robinson.
SENIOR BÖYS SOCCER
Lee Simos, Kevin Foong,
David McRobert, Jason Lal,
Jason Simos, Harry Genovezos,
Alberico Tornatora, George Brovas,
Peter Terzakis, Harry Sklavounos

SENIOR BOYS BADMINTON Alan Soon, Robert Evans, Oscar Husodo

SENIOR GIRLS BADMINTON Chan Nguyen, Lan Ngo, Tint Tint Yap, Wendy Truong, Alice Chong



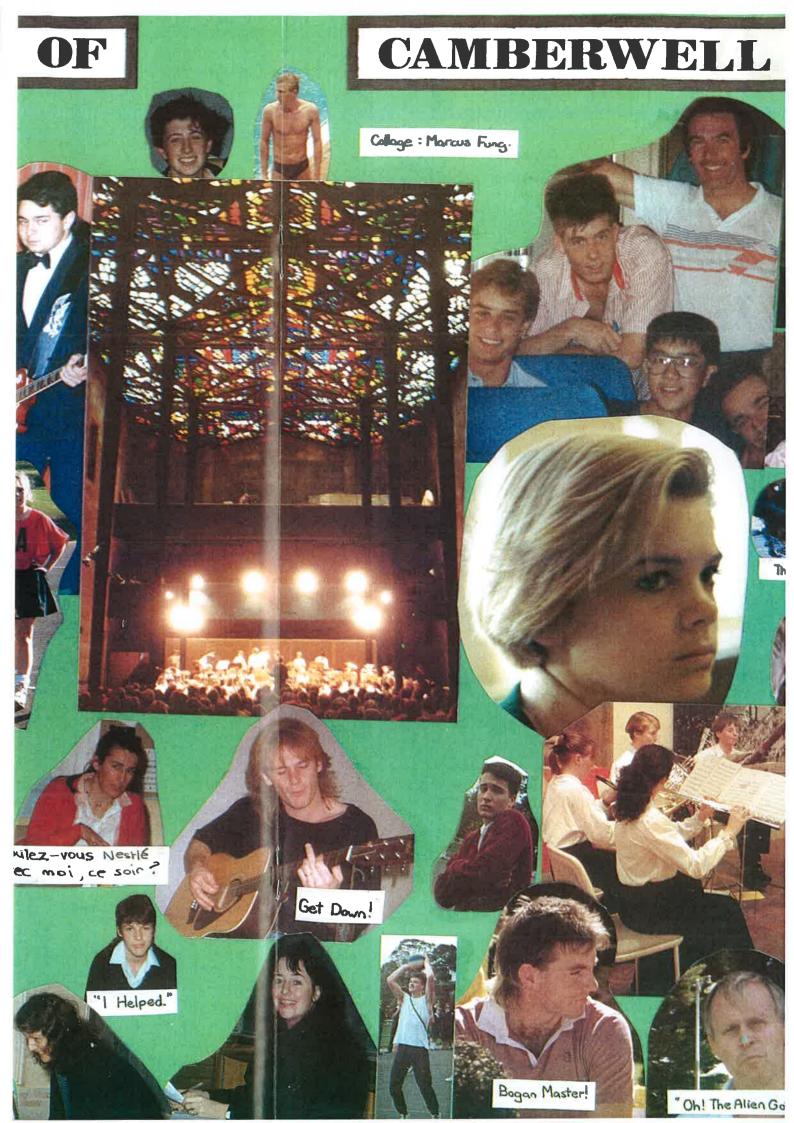




INTERMEDIATE BOYS HOCKEY Travis Longmuir, Phillip Gowan, Ben Simpfendorfer, Luke Kilmartin, Leigh Irish, Robbie Burns, Ashley Harrington, James Oliver, Nigel Swifte, Julian Foster, Glenn Beaumont, Rod Kenafacke INTERMEDIATE BOYS BADMINTON Ranil Tennakoon, Paul Rossito, Stuart Evans, John Filosoglou, Phoung Trinh. INTERMEDIATE GIRLS HOCKEY Carroll Spryopoulos, Renee Phillips, Rachel Muir, Sam Muir, Quinh Nguyen, Lily Kong, Kathryn Thomson, Ilze Tenis, Renee Grant INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL Thanh Bui, Craig Everard, Dario Rath, Justin Williams, Clinton Herman, Terry Flores, Jason Fulton-Jones, David Billings, Gabriel Sliver, Peter Arhontogiorgos, Brett Reed, Michael Entweistle, Bryan Watson, Simeon Lloyd, Stuart Winstanley, Paul Sklavenitis, Hugh McNeilly, Brad Kilpatrick. INTERMEDIATE SOFTBALL Jane McCorkell, Tammy Trickey, Kathy Perry, Melissa La Frenais, Natalie Phillips, Francoise Guerin, Mandy Grace, Kate Adams, Lisa Bahls, Gemma Bender, Kathy Allan. INTERMEDIATE BOYS TABLETENNIS Matthew Lowe, George Exintaris, Jung Ho, Justin Cudmore INTERMEDIATE GIRLS TABLETENNIS Renee Phillips, Sam Muir, Rachael Muir, Dimitra Christopoulos INTERMEDIATE BOYS SQUASH Danny Cordon, Craig Tonkin, Malcolm McMahon, Ben Simpfendorfer, Julian Foster. INTERMEDIATE GIRLS VOLLEYBALL Quinh Nguyen, Ilze Tenis, Emma Binks, Andrea Pitt, Gia-Nhi Poc, Tracey Lam, Jane Carpenter, Arwen Baker INTERMEDIATE BOYS TENNIS Simeon Lloyd, Carter Williams, Travis Longmuir, David Takacs, Bryan Chan INTERMEDIATE GIRLS TENNIS Robyn Matheson, Stephanie Briggs, Cathy Buckmaster, Kate Strauss. INTERMEDIATE BASEBALL Ben Pearcey, Chris Hastings Phillip Grunberg, Hugh McNeilly, Adrian James, Thanh Bui, Phuong Trinh, Bryan Watson, Nigel Swifte, Ben Pearcey, Julian Foster, Chris Hastings, Renee Turnbull, Cameron McIntosh. INTERMEDIATE GIRLS CRICKET Kate O'Sullivan, Jo McDonald, Alison Duncan, Katrina Fox, Kate Mills, Tania Kondres, Renee Grant, Sam Bell, Sam Shaw, Megan Edwards, Georgia Cornish. JUNIOR HOCKEY GRILS Marnie Baker, Lucy Chroscicki, Colleen Litchfield, Melissa Rossitto, Vayia Arambatzis, Christen Gitzen, Rachel McKellar, Lina Birrell, Carrie Quaife, Nina Ginsberg. JUNIOR BOYS SOCCER Julian Firminger, Robert Vodopic, Jem Turemis, Paul Contogiannis, Steven Tuong, Danny Gounis, Terry Tsakiridis, Andrew Menelaou,

Zean El-iss, Daniel Tonkin.





CAMBERWELL HIGH Collage : Marcus Fung. Mr.W. How Could You?" "I Play Socces" On The Inside." The Ultimate Headbut. "Hi Boys!" Get Down! Bogan Master! "Oh! The Alien Got Me!" CLEAN



FACULTY REPORTS



ENGLISH FACULTY REPORT

The English Faculty has been concentrating on preparations for the new VCE. English teachers are now very familiar with the English study design and we have piloted as much of the new course in Year 11 this year as was compatible with assessment by examinations. In 1989 we will be trialling some of the C.A.T.'s (Common Assessment Tasks) with Year 10 students. These students will be the first to officially do the phase one studies of VCE in 1990. While the actual content of the Study Design is not very different from what we have taught in the past, we have had a review of teaching methodology in the Faculty to ensure compatability with the principles of VCE.

Several guest performing groups and speakers visited our school this year. Particularly rewarding was a talk presented by Mr. Leo Rosner to Year 12 students. Mr. Rosner is a survivor of the Holocaust and is one of the "Schindlerjuden" in Schindler's Ark by Thomas Keneally — one of the Year 12 texts studied for the "Commitment" Theme. The God Squad presented inspiring programs on the theme of "Commitment" to Years 10, 11, and 12. Year 7 students enjoyed a visit from "Yes Indeed's Mime Show" and Year 9's were treated to a visiting performance of "Ozverse".

This year saw the start of an Inter-House Debating competition which proved to be an overwhelming success. The Grand-final was held in August. In the Senior section Churchill House defeated Roosevelt on the topic: "That Ken and Barbie are on the way out" and in the Junior Section Macarthur defeated Montgomery on the topic "That C--education helps Boys more than it does Girls". Churchill House were the outright winners of the competition and will be presented with the D.J. Collins Debating Trophy in fourth term.

We now have the Junior and Senior Plain Speaking Competitions to look forward to later this year.

The English faculty is currently involved in a very rewarding project. Junior students in some Year 7 – 9 classes are amongst the first people in Australia to be making picture books for blind or visually impaired children. The project involves writing a story and once this process is completed the stories are suitably set out and typed up in braille. The children then use appropriate materials to "make" the pictures. This involves thinking about textures which represent sensations such as "hot", "cold", "warm" and so on. When the books are completed they will be presented to the Braille Library.

E.S.L.

1988 saw a doubling of the number of new E.S.L. students in the school. We are very fortunate to have the use of the 'House' where permanent displays can be set up and students can work in a familiar and pleasant environment surrounded by gardens. The liveliness and enthusiasm of students in E.S.L. classes are a pleasure to observe.

Mrs. Joanna Ogada-Osir English & E.S.L. Co-ordinator

THE PAST IS ALSO THE FUTURE

With this philosophy in mind, the History Faculty has continued to be active throughout this year, providing Core subjects in Years 7 to 10 and two subjects each in Year 11 (European and Asian) and Year 12 (Australian and Asian).

Visitors to the school have included a survivor of the Holocaust during World War 11.

Many of the students are, in line with current social, political and economic interests and circumstances, studying Asian History — with great success. Also, many of our History students go on to careers in Commerce, the Army, the Law, Publishing, Librarianship and associated fields of endeavour.

Dr. L. Dixon, History Co-ordinator

SCIENCE AT C.H.S.

Apart from the opportunity to participate in the science club to make bridges of straw etc. Students have had the opportunity in class at various levels to make rubber balls, make soap, make detergent, identify strange creatures, drop sandbags onto trolleys and make model molecules.

Other activities have included the dissection of rats, classifying flowers, oscillating masses using ticker timers to establish speeds, reacting magnesium, making telescopes and identifying images. At Year 11, Biology students attended a camp at which they were industrious diligent and studious as well as frivolous, apathetic and casual.

Although we would like to continue with and expand on these activities, budgetary constraints in terms of lack of government supplied monies and local funds, levies, most likely means that future programs will become more limited rather than the opposite. I sincerely hope that this is just a momentary hiccup and not a future trend.

B. Laffin, Science Co-ordinator

MATHS REPORT

The school entered students in two major mathematics competitions.

- * University of Melbourne Maths Competition.
- * Westpac Maths Competition

Four students were entered in the very difficult university of Melbourne Competiton. Christine Lin of Year 12 performed very well and was awarded a Certificate of Merit.

One hundred and seventy students entered the Westpac mathematics competition which was a considerable increase in students on previous years. Unfortunately results were not available at the time of publication. The school anticipate many awards for the students.

The school entered two teams in the Eastern Region (Year 10) Games Day. The teams performed very well finishing 6th and 11th out of 30 different schools.

T. Ymer, Maths Co-Ordinator

GRAPHIC COMMUNICATION

Many people ask me, as Graphic Communication co-ordinator, "What is GC?" My reply usually is something like:— Graphic communication shows:

WHAT something looks like, or WHERE something is, or HOW something works, or HOW MUCH of something there is.

Graphic communications can be used and designed to show ideas and information about such things as as current affairs, any area of the school curriculum, the future.

There are two particular areas, however, that are highly relevant and of direct interest to students as these areas will involve them, during their adult life if not already, in designing; will involve them as consumers; and will effect their quality of life.

Those students who do G.C. usually find it fascinating, enjoyable, stimulating, rewarding, and particularly at senior level, that it broadens their career opportunities.

Vincent Hardiman, Co-ordinator

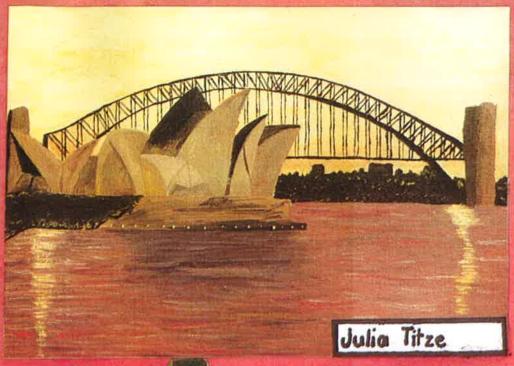
CROSS AGE TUTORING

Part of this year's Year 11 English assessment was to complete a project and submit a journal outlining the required preparation, time management and strategies. One of these projects was cross age tutoring.

Bronwyn Agnew, Tess Shanley, Chriss Malin, Jenny Sturgess, Sarah Carter. Peta Currie, Kate Jennings, Rachael Evans, John West and Sheana Kilmartin from Mrs. Tuckett's and Mrs. Perlman's Year 11 English classes participated. They met with Ben Westcott, Dennis Dechas, Adrian Hoel, Alex Douglas, Ben Johnston, Jamie Kolar, Jamie Sutherland, Chris Hay and Matthew Stephenson from Mrs. Perlman's and Mrs. Salter's Year 7 English classes. These students met once a week over a nine week period to produce fiction books for Primary school children.

The students worked together to outline a suitable story line, it was then up to the Year 7 students to actually write the draft while the Year 11 students had the teacher's role of guiding and motivating. Students had to insure the characters, plot and vocabulary were suitable for the audience of primary aged children. Once the students had edited and polished their stories it was time to determine the presentation of the books. Page set up, print size, and illustrations had to be taken into consideration. Final presentation was shared, depending on the particular talents of each student.





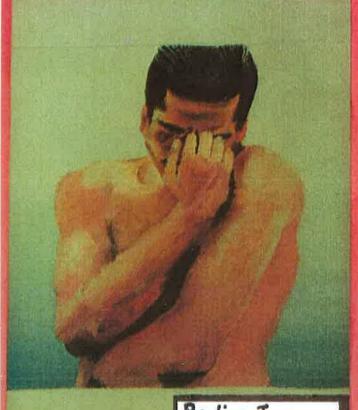




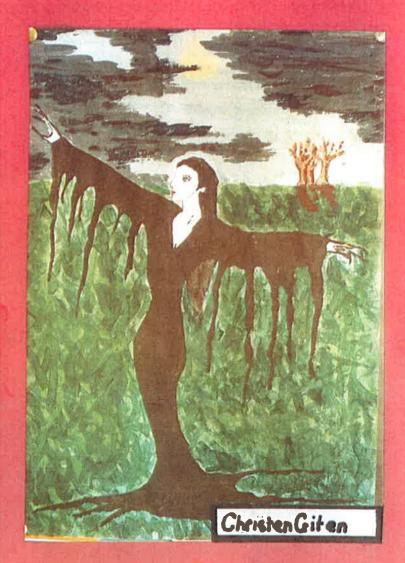
Phillip Grunberg



Anthony Bitter



Pauline Tran



COMMERCE IN 1990

In 1990 Year 11 students will, for the first time, be undertaking a completely restructured course of study. This change will affect all faculties in the materials covered, the method of study and the methods of assessment. While the traditional commerce subjects of Accounting, Economics and Legal Studies will still be offered at this level, three new subject areas will be offered which the commerce faculty will cover either in part or in total. The new subjects to be introduced are: Business Management, Commerce in Society and Technological Studies. Our ability to offer all of these subjects will, of course depend on the resources available and the number of students wishing to undertake them.

At the same time the method of studying these subject areas will also alter. Students will undertake these studies in semester units rather than as a full year of study. Thus it will be possible for a student to undertake one six month study unit in Economics rather than committing themselves to the subject for the entire year. In this way the student will be able to assess their aptitude for the subject and then decide whether to continue further in that area. Students who do decide to continue will be able to pursue the subject in the additional three units and will therefore be able to cover the material in the same depth as they are currently able to do if they study the subject in Years 11 and 12.

In most of the commerce subjects these units will not be linked. That is, students do not have to have successfully completed the first unit before undertaking the second, third or fourth unit. Thus it will be possible for students in Years 11 and 12 to pick up these units at any time though it is highly recommended that students have some basic grounding in the basics of each subject before pursuing it at a higher level.

Units offered at the third and fourth level (Year 12) will be partly assessed through Common Assessment Tasks (CATs) where all students undertaking this unit throughout the state will under take similar methods of assessment. This is to ensure some degree of uniformity of content and standard throughout the state.

This new structure will affect current Year 9 students when they enter Year 11 in 1990 and throughout 1989 the commerce faculty will be presenting updated specific information concerning structure, content and assessment of the subjects to be offered. This will be communicated to parents via the weekly newsletter.

E. MacAuley, Commerce Co-ordinator



STUDENT WELFARE CO-ORDINATOR

At Camberwell High, we are fortunate enough to have a very experienced Student Welfare Coordinator, Mrs. Sinclair, who can be found in a tiny room opposite staffroom one, next to the graphics room.

Mrs. Sinclair believes very strongly that all children and teenagers are good. She says that it is her role to be able to give them the resources to be socially, emotionally and academically successful, and often when there isn't success, it is because communication has broken down with the students, parents, staff or peers, that the student has had a history of failure, whether with the forming of relationships or with school results. The student's self-esteem is low, and the student needs to have a feeling of belonging to develop better communication skills, and to increase their self-esteem.

As Welfare Co-ordinator, Mrs. Sinclair is assisting students to face up to their actions, not submit to peer group pressure, and learn to live with the general hassle of growing up, in an ever-changing world.

Some problems that Mrs. Sinclair deals with include:

- * being responsible for maintenance allowances and Austudy
- * assisting with discipline
- * a lot of time spent counselling; friendships; conflicts at home; children who are homeless; generally any sort of problems that adolescents have; just a general listener for students to air their problems
- * run study management program, which has been done with all Year 11 and 12 students, to help them identify themselves
- * work with parents, helping them to help their children
- * working with outside agencies that is, police, psychologists
- * working with refugee children
- * working with the S.R.C., on matters such as the Peer Support Program, which is being introduced at Camberwell High in 1989.

Mrs. Sinclair says, 'The work at Camberwell High is of a wide range, but I find the students here to be extremely open, and honest, always prepared to look at themselves, and to try new methods of self management. The best thing about the students at Camberwell, is that they are motivated to be successful, to get professional, well-paid and enjoyable jobs.'

Sam Bell, Year 9

YEAR 11 - CENTRAL AUSTRALIAN CAMP

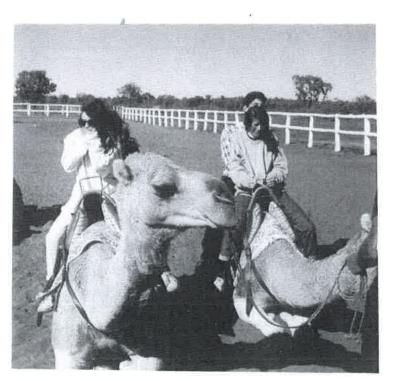
At 7.00 am, on Sunday morning, whilst the remainder of Melbourne was asleep and frost laced the grass, the second of two buses departed for the outback! We bid farewell to our parents and school for two weeks — a real tear-jerking experience.

For two weeks we would have to live in tents, and with each other, and survive the after effects of camp food and long bus trips.

In the first week highlights of the trip included sleeping in dugouts at Cooper Pedy — an opal mining town, snapping sunrise and sunset at Ayers Rock, climbing "the rock", flying over the Olga's and Ayers Rock in a light aircraft, hiking through King's Canyon and riding camels at a camel farm.

During the second week, we camped at Alice Springs (with a few people venturing on a balloon flight at sunrise), visited scenic locations such as Glen Helen Gorge, Stanley Chasm and Ormison Gorge and camped at different sites on route through the Northern Territory and Queensland. We travelled via the Devils Marbles, Tennent Creek, Mt. Isa, and the Stockman's Hall Of Fame at Longreach on our return to Melbourne. We travelled through flat terrain and dry bushland with "THE WONDERS 88" sign slapped on the back of the bus.

Despite the warmth during the daylight hours, it was bitterly cold at night.



WHAT HAPPENED FIONA?!



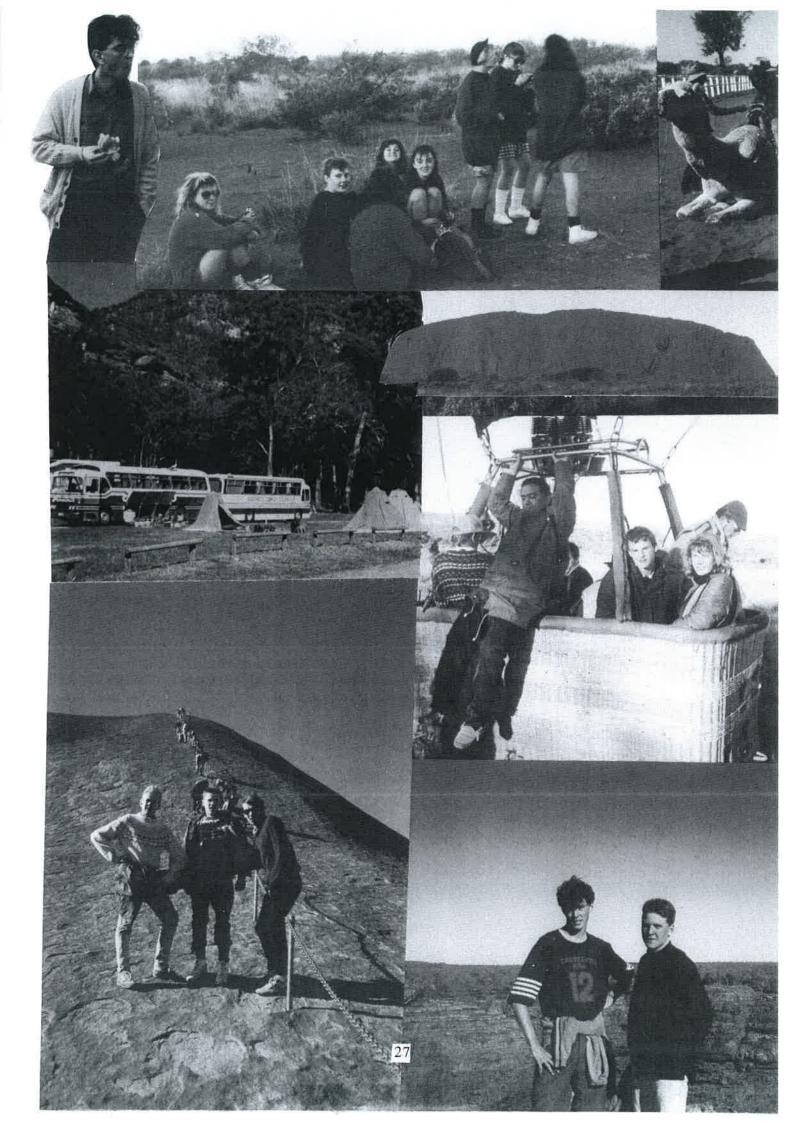
Flat tyres were usually scheduled around lunchtime but we had the odd one ocurring at 11.00 pm., and no casualties to outback wildlife recorded.

Our bus met up with the first bus to leave Camberwell at Yulara Resort at Ayres Rock and Alice Springs. Overall, 70 students from Year 11 participated on the 'Central Oz Camp 88' with none of use likely to touch another salad sandwich for a few weeks following the lunch routine. On returning, we acknowledged the huge sum of money we spent on satisfying our appetite for food.

As a whole, we all agreed the Central Australia Camp, 1988 was fantastic, and a highly recommended camp to next year's Year 11 students.

Our thanks extended greatly to Mr. Frost, Ms Ginsberg, Miss Hamilton, Mr. Loveday and his wife Lyn, Mr. Saker, Miss Trenchard-Smith and Mr. Watson for organizing the Central Australia Trip, 1988.

Suzanne Higginbotham, Year 11



WORK EXPERIENCE - YEAR 10

All Year 10 students had the opportunity to participate in two weeks of work experience at the end of term two. They went to a diversity of places and worked at an incredible range of jobs. Here are some comments from 10B

I went to a child care centre in Kew. It was great with the kids, and we played games, changed nappies, fed them and put them to bed for a nap. I went to the zoo with the children for one day. It was fun.

Dimitra Christopoulos

The "Age" is a fascinating place. Once successfully manoeuvering my way into the Editorial Department (by means of a magnetic pass which clicks in an official manner) I was confronted with a sea of corridcors and row upon row of desks — all attended by VDU's (computerised thingies).

During the course of my stay I went to Paul Keating's luncheon, Sylvestor Stallone's press conference, asbestos-infested flats, and interview with the man who performed Victoria's first ever liver transplant, and the opening of the new Youth Attendance Order programme.

I loved the people but was somewhat put off by daunting accounts of the hours. Reading a paper will never be the same again.

Pippa Le Dow

I spent my work experience at Melbourne Surf Shop on the corner of Russell and Swanston streets. I had to sell and assemble skateboards from 9.30 to 5.00. It was a busy store with a friendly atmosphere and Lyn, the manager, was very helpful.

Mark Chandler.

LIBRARY 1988

The Library is open from 7 a.m. each day as many students, especially Year 12 students, arrive early to study and research. It is pleasing to see that the students make use of this opportunity to work that is available to them.

The Library Committee meets at lunchtime on Tuesdays and contributes by discussing many aspects of library organization, assists with many library tasks and makes suggestions for new books.

A new periodical display unit has assisted the students by displaying all the periodicals available for reading.

Pot plants have been arranged in the library which improves the environment and atmosphere.

Again we thank Mrs. Paull and a few other people who have generously donated books to the library.

Library Committee members for 1988 included: James Oliver, Julian Littler, Pierre Proske, Rebecca Abrahams, Robert Vodopec, Alistair Mills, Kate Mills, Anastasia Constantinou, Nina Ginsberg, Jenny Simmonds, Alex Shuttleworth, Marcus Fung, Colin Russell, Matthew Lynch.



The Library Committee standing beside the cabinet donated by the family of Don Anderson.

POETRY AND PROSE

THE FIRE

She sat motionless, The bush lay dry and crisp around, The sun beat down. Parching the dusty ground.

Quite unaware was she, Of all surrounding her, Somewhere a fire was sparking, That nothing could deter.

A smoke wisp drifted, Curling in the air, Spirilling up, never ending, This figure, nothing would it spare . . .

The small animals scuttle, Running for their life, Their frightened eyes gleamed, As the fire slashed through the bush like a knife.

She sat, motionless Now she knew, but could not move — The flames transfixed her, She sat, staring from her hallowed groove.

The fire began to burn, Licking up the bark, Slowly gathering pace, Forever leaving a mark.

Now the smoke curled again, And ash hung in the air, suffocating. The charred trees stood idle, No longer was a breeze stirring. And her body lay motionless.

Katrina Fox, Year 10

JOY TO THE WORLD

She skipped happily down the street. Her clothes tattered and face grimy. But she didn't care. She felt like a million dollars. She left a trail of warmth and happiness on people's faces as she passed them.

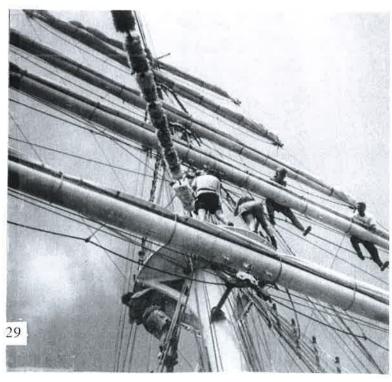
Her name was Joy and in all the world, there was not another soul like her. Skipping through the park, she saw a little boy; sitting there all alone leaning against a tree, looking sober. Joy skipped over to him and whispered something in his ear. When she finished, she skipped on her away again, leaving the boy to look after her thoughtfully.

A slow smile spread across his face. Peace and happiness filled his heart once again.

Namila Benson, Year 8

Careful, when my eyes meet yours. I'll stare you out any day With the power and control I feel I have Over all this. You look away so briefly, but I notice. Can't let your eyes betray you. What are you trying to hide? I've analysed you so often You'd be packing in seconds flat If you knew what I'd exposed. I used to be a lot like you Avoiding eye contact because I felt so naked under the gaze; Searching incessantly for someone else Because I was afraid of being alone And there was no-one around to hold on to. So now I know. You thought I'd never see it. Sorry, I've already found you out. It comes from experience. Sympathetic identification. I once had the hands you have now. Too scared to let go, then Realeasing the grip And tightening on to another I see you crying out inside, Wishing you could have more and more The absolute maximum never being enough. You picked the wrong person in me. I know too much, relate only too well, So perhaps that's why it clicked. But I can clearly see you, Months from now, Spilling my blood for knowing all That you thought was so cleverly concealed.

Tess Shanley, Year 11



THE DRIP

I kicked a can across the road as I walked home. "Gee, I'm a drip!" I grumbled to myself. It was the fourth game of tennis I had lost in a week against Henry Morgan, a bigshot who gets straight A's in every subject at school and who has an ego the size of a planet.

After going to bed without any dinner, I fell asleep after mumbling "I'm a drip, I'm a drip," about one thousand times.

When I woke up in the morning, I found that I felt all wet and cold or sticky. At first I was afraid I'd wet the bed so I tried to put my hand down to feel the sheets and discovered I had no arms or hands or sheets.

"Oh hell!!" I thought, and opened my eyes. A shark's fin drifted past me and I came to the frank realization of the matter. I really was a drip. Another drip floated by and grinned.

"G'Day drip!"

"Hi!" I answered back, frowning and very confused. The other drip, whose name was Joseph, told me that the only way to turn back into a person again was to go through the water-cycle: which hurt a lot when you got evaporated.

Just as Joseph finished saying this, the sun came out and before we knew what was what we were sizzled and instantly evaporated.

I must have lost consciousness, but when I woke up I was inside a cloud. I saw Joseph and heard him say, "Hey, I mean like wow man, I'm on cloud nine!!!"

When everybody was inside the cloud it burst and we all went plumetting down to earth. Shouts of "Yippee" and "Geronimo" filled the air. Suddenly the ground zoomed up and I felt myself "splat" against the ground.

My alarm clock rang just as I discovered where I was again so I jumped out of bed thinking it was all a dream until I noticed my pyjamas were damp and I was badly bruised.

Nathan Condie, Year 7



SEXISM RULES

Men are the rulers of this planet. Women are merely here to serve and wait on them "hand and foot". Why should women go out and make a career for themselves, surely that's not right!!

Everyone knows women belong in the kitchen. Why deny it? Just because women have the ability to do certain jobs in the workforce as well as men, that doesn't give us the right to speak our minds or to even consider entering their field of work.

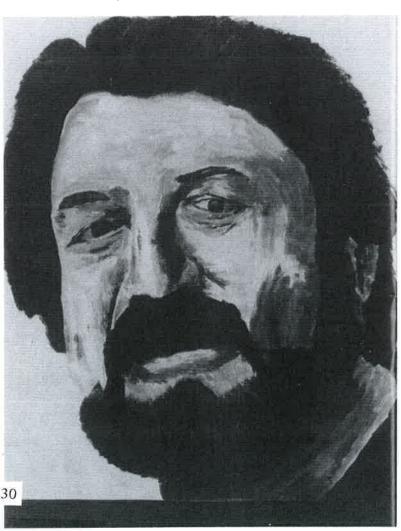
Men can do a much better job than women, we all know that. Anyway, women don't have time to even consider a career for they have to bring up their children, cook their meals, do their washing for them, wash their dishes, and clean their house.

Women just wouldn't have time for a career, and as for sharing duties around the house, well, that is an absurd idea. Men don't clean the house, or shop or help bring up children for that's a woman's job!

Personally, I'm surprised women are allowed to vote, we shouldn't be allowed to speak our minds. We can't think for ourselves, men must do that for us.

I hope you realise now that without men, women are nothing but helpless creatures. I mean, who would think for us? I hope you all agree as I do that men are the rulers of this planet.

Belinda Bond, Year 10



GROUP POEMS BY 9A

There is a tiger inside me, waiting, I feel its rage, and anger, but I try and hold it back.
I hope it never succeeds.

There is a kitten inside me, trying to get out, a delicate, caring, sweet kitten, but it can't find its way through all the greed and anger. It may be stuck there forever.

There is an owl in me which makes me sleep all day long and rage all night.

There is a bird inside me, Flying with the wind, feeling free, Able to get out of trouble, With a single flap of the wing.

There is a cat in me, lazy and playful. Always waiting to be fed, Challenging everything smaller, Unless it can bark.

There is a dove in me, waiting for Peace in the world. Trying to make the world understand that peace is better than war.

Was there another one?
I've a strong suspicion,
Another child — that isn't living.
How did it die
Was it ever born
Was there a miscarriage
I've no idea
But is it true? Is it true?

But why, why is it such a secret? If it happened,
Why not throw it into the open?
I can't ask my mother, or any of my family;
We're not close and I haven't the courage
But is it true? Is it true?

The other night,
We saw a programme on miscarriage,
I watched my mother
But she kept the same face — all through
Oh, what can I do?
Is it true?

Perhaps it was Cot Death,
But my Aunt's child died of that
Maybe it was too tragic
To even talk about.
But, all through my life —
Until I find out,
This same question will haunt me —
IS IT TRUE?

Rebecca Abrahams, Year 7

A LAND OF PAIN

There is a country, Not so far away, A land of beauty, A land of play.

Sunshine, rivers, oceans and trees Farmyards, Lakes and honeybees, Beaches, mountains, cities and plains, But above all else, a land of pain.

Glorious days, Heavenly nights, A wonderful place, When you're one of the whites.

A ruling of minority, An oppressed majority, Whites versus blacks, In hunting packs.

Whites hunting money, Victims of greed, Blacks hunting one thing, The right to be free. Nelson Mandela, The leader of the blacks, He fought for freedom, Now it's freedom he lacks.

Arrested August '62 His only crime, Serving his people, Now he's serving time,

He's been locked away, But his spirit still fights, In the eyes of the blacks, A symbol of their plight.

Known world wide, For his courage and faith, Faith in his people, That will never fade.

International disgust, Sanctions, bans and harsh words, But very little help, For the angry hordes.

World leaders, Show support for the man, Demanding his release, End of A.N.C. ban.

These are just words, There is no action, Governments too scared. To impose the sanction.

When will it end? There must come a time, When the people of the world, Will put an end to this crime.

Nelson may die,
A lonely man in a lonely place,
But he will always be remembered,
As a martyr to his race.

Andrew Jeffs, Year 10.

EMUS CAN'T FLY

One day back in the days before 1788, there were huge birds flying in the sky called Emus. These Emus were very big birds with speed when flying and very slow on the ground.

One day some aborigines were hunting and one of them shot an emu and it came flying down to the ground and crashed landed. Suddenly, thousands and thousands of emus came to the rescue and there was a war between aborigines and emus. The aborigines killed all the birds so the score was emus: 5,000 aborigines: 1,000,000

So one day eggs were hatching chicks. They had no mother or father to teach them to fly, so when the emus started to populate the emu world they still couldn't fly. Even though if they found a way they couldn't make it because they were heavier than the dreamtime birds,

William Marchbank, Year 7

THE HITCH HIKER

A lone girl stood by the side of the road on the cliff's edge. Her dark hair was flying in the wind, her small figure looked some how forlorn standing alone in the night.

A blue station wagon slowed as it came towards her and stopped twenty metres ahead. The passenger door swung open and she grabbed her bag and ran up to the car. She peered in at the smiling face of a middle aged man.

"Where are you heading?" his voice was deep and kind.

"No place." was her careless answer.

"Well, jump in then.

They travelled in silence for some distance, then he stole a sideways glance at her, his mouth dropped open again in shock. There was a glint of sharpened steel. Then he screamed. Seconds later, the brakes were slammed on and his limp body was thrown forward into the windscreen. The car stopped and his body slid down the seat, leaving a red stain on the steering wheel cover.

The passenger door opened and the girl stepped out, pushing her hair away from her face as she stood up. She picked up her bag and walked away from the car.

A lone girl stood by the side of the road on the cliff's edge. Her hair was flying in the wind, her thumb held out to the oncoming traffic. She smiled, and pushed her hair back from her face.

Gemma Bender, Year 9

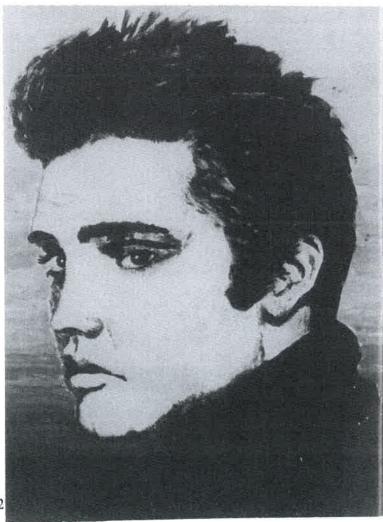
REACHING OUT

You live in a world by yourself,
Trying so hard to communicate with us,
But there are intangible boundaries,
That separate our world and yours.
The frustration of your whole life,
Bringing tears that ring your sightless eyes,
And sobs your own ears can't even hear.
For even if you'd heard my call,
You would not have been able to respond.
But I touch your face and you come alive,
And as I wipe your tears, your hands find mine,
And I find you once more, reaching out.

I would give my sight if I could,
To let you see the beauty of our world,
Sunsets and rainbows, oceans and mountains,
And the faces ever caring of our family.
Instead I will be your ears and eyes,
And find a way to explain to you the things of the world,

I will help you touch our world, I'll be your bridge. And I will always be there to help you, For when I reach out to you, your arms Are grasping, yearning to find someone, And we are linked, brother to sister, our Worlds slowly uniting to make one.

Allison Duncan, Year 10



MAKING CAMBERWELL BEAUTIFUL

ENVIRONMENT EDUCATION

In various ways, we have focused attention on the need to maintain a clean and attractive physical environment at school this year. The emphasis has been on developing a sense of shared responsibility in this task, and to achieve this, as many students as possible have been given the opportunity to be involved.

We have introduced the following activities in our attempt to further develop a caring, responsible attitude to the school environment.

RECYCLING

We have set up a recycling programme for aluminium cans and paper. Apart from the moral issue of re-using valuable resources, we do receive some money for our efforts. We have decided to spend the money received from APM for the paper on purchasing more trees.

HOUSE GARDEN COMPETITION

Each of the four Houses has been allocated an area of garden, which they have developed to compettition standard. Judging is taking place at the moment, and will continue for a few weeks. The Houses are to be congratulated for their efforts. (Montgomery received a rebut when thay had to transplant their bed. Their garden nestled at the foot of a gum in the courtyard which had to be removed. They managed to transplant with surgical precision.)

TREES

Mr. Hill was ably assisted by a team of Year 10 students in planting 8 mature deciduous trees along the western boundary of the school oval. The trees already stand tall, and will provide shade and a colourful sight in the autumn. The P.F.A. donated \$800 for the purchase of the trees.

COMPETITIONS

The school has entered two competitions namely: "Keep Australia Beautiful", Tidy Towns, school section and the 10th Annual Garden State Awards which is open to all Victorian schools. Initial judging for both these competitions took place on Wednesday 31st August and the judges were most impressed with what they saw at Camberwell High School.

BULB DAY

During the year a lot of activities have been going on including "Bulb Day". On Thursday the 10th of March, the first group of diggers set out to turn over the earth around the paved area along Prospect Hill Road. The groups took shifts, some before school, some at lunchtime and some after

All students had been taking part in some way or other. Year 8 Art were doing posters and signs. Year 7's were doing some very impressive assignments in Science. These Year 7 assignments explain:

how tall bulbs grow,

how long they live,

how they grow,

where to plant them,

how to plant them,

what to feed them,

when to water them,

when to plant them,

and how to take care of them,

These were displayed outside the Science room, alongside the Year 8 posters. On March 21 to 23 students participated by bringing 50c to \$ 1.00 to buy bulbs.

I and many other people are looking forward to the day when all the bulbs are in full bloom. In the very near future Camberwell High School should be the most beautiful, most fragrant, most colourful school in Melbourne.

Tourists and visitors to Melbourne might drop in to have a look at Camberwell Gardens, during our following seasons. There was an extensive variety of bulbs to buy. These included tulips, daffodils, hydrangers and many others. I would like to congratulate all the students and teachers who came up with this wonderful idea. Our school would make a spectacular aerial photograph.

Nina Ginsberg, Year 9



THE DRAMA FESTIVAL

It was Thursday, the 4th August, 1988 and the big day had sprung upon us suddenly. The day that was being looked upon with a mixture of emotions, criticism, nervousness and excitement. It was the first ever drama festival for Camberwell High School.

Each of the four houses would present a short play with a maximum time of 30 minutes each. They would be marked on various points, such as: costumes, miming, acting, sets, lighting, role playing, the numbers in plays (the more the merrier) and the varying of actors.

Macarthur presented the play, "Murder at Moorstones Manor" which was written by an unknown high school student. Actors to be commended were: Russel Fox, Jaqui Henderson and Gemma Bender, for keeping her face in a plate of shepherds pie for twenty minutes.

Montogomery produced. "I love you, Helen Tindale", by Allan Mackay. The play only had six parts, but all parts were performed well. There were two actors each from years 9, 11 and 12. It was a sarcastically serious play, although the audience laughed in unexpected places. Actors to be commended for playing personalities uncharacteristic to their own were — Torquil Neilson and Tim Watson, and an excellent performance by Kylie Galtress.

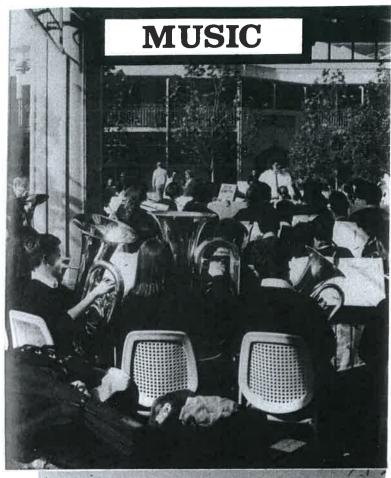
Roosevelt had an enormous cast of 16, from years 7, 8, 9 and 12, for their fastmoving comedy "Boots and all". This was an amusing sketch about a high school football team, about to be slaughtered, literally, by another team, until their captain saves the day, in a dishonest but fair way. Actors to be commended were — John Stranic Martin Toomey, Rohan Holt, Natalie Agnew and Natalie Rose.

Churchill presented a comical performance of "King Chicken", the story of a would-be Tarzan, Jane, two English explorers, a Bantu Tribe of Natives and a lost English doctor. It was a light-hearted and enjoyable play, and all the actors are to be commended especially, — Silas Aiton, Arwen Baker, and James Barry (loin cloth and all).

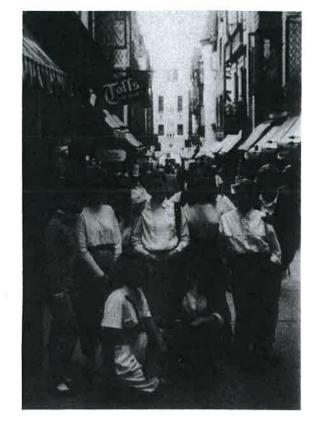
The judges were very impressed by our high standards, and obvious commitment and time put into the plays, and they look forward to seeing next year's efforts.

The final result was, first — Macarthur; second — Montgomery; third — Churchill; fourth — Roosevelt.









THE PERTH REPORT

The months of blood, sweat and tears of agonising rehearsals (slight exaggeration) were at last rewarded. Camberwell High School, in conjuntion with Balwyn High School, 'banded' together over Southern and Western Australia. Destination — Perth.

The tour, proved a great success.

Our expectations of this trip were nothing compared to what was in store. Our first minor disaster was caused by none other than the fabulous yet daft talents of Mr. Ryan who (would you believe it) broke the video (he actually put it in upside-down) before we left Camberwell. What can I say except that poor old Mr. Ryan was informed in no uncertain manner that we weren't at all impressed, and we weren't going to let him forget it. Now, due to this catastrophe we all had to suffer Lauries (our much loved coach captain's jokes). Put yourself in our shoes. Imagine being on this lovely cheery bus eyeing the horizon of the bare Nullabour, and you just happen to pass a small graveyard and have to suffer agonizing jokes such as, "There's the dead centre of town" and "People are dying to get in there". Yes, they are sick. So while you are sitting back, staring about, not listening in your Year 7 Music class, spare a thought for us!

On behalf of the Concert Band, I'd like to thank Mr. Cairns, Mr. West, Mr. Gunn, Mr. Ryan and a special thanks to Mr. Brookes without whose time, effort, yelling, commitment and dedication such an event would not have been made possible.

Now (hint, hint) we're all waiting with anticipation for the next tour!

Samantha Shaw, Year 9

MUSIC

A successful year. 'Music' is one of the school's draw-cards and little wonder as something always seems to be happening. The more the public sees of C.H.S. music the more it talks and that means a healthy intake each year of student musicians. The programme then to a great extent is self-perpetuating. The standard of group performance is quite acceptable but hasn't realized yet its full potential (a case of re-development after a 'slump' in the early-mid '80s) but students are being seen to be working in the area with great determination.

THE MAIN EVENTS WERE:

- 1. The Choral Festival
- 2. The Concert Band Western Australia Tour
- 3. The Great Hall Concert (combined bands of Camberwell and Balwyn)
 - a wonderful venue for music performance in terms of acoustics and aesthetics.
- 4. The Great Hall Promenade Concert a public concert, and for which we received a fee of \$250 from the Gallery Society.
- 5. The V.S.M.A. Competitions noteworthy performances from Jane Carpenter (flute solo), Stuart Gunn (French Horn Solo), the Wind and Brass Quintets and stage bands.
- 6. School Assemblies individual performances from a number of VCE Music A students from C.H.S. These recitals went down well with the assembled students proof that it's not so much what one plays, but how determined one is in his/her cause to play well, and that this transmits to the audience.
- 7. The very 'bent' "Merv. and the Monotones" began its rise to stardom. Congratulations and best wishes to Silas Aiton, Raphael Bender, and Peter Young all of Year 12. From success on "Red Faces" (\$) to a gig at the Universal Theatre, all in a matter of months is their very good fortune. Their special brand of humour fulfills a demand from somewhere(?).
- 8. Music for the A.V.G. James Memorial Lecture

 violin solo pieces played by our strings
 tutor Mr. Edward Grigorian. Superb playing
 which set the atmosphere for the evening.
- 9. A.M.E.B. examination successes. I always try to console 'nail-biting' hard-breathing candidates before exams by saying that such experiences are character building.
- 10. Music for the evening for prospective parents of '89 year sevens the Junior strings made its debut.
- 11. Music was provided for the Drama Festival.

So 'went the year well' and due to the encouragement and support of our fine music staff. We all look forward to a productive 1989.

J. Cairns, Music Co-ordinator





CHORAL FESTIVAL

THE 1988 CHORAL FESTIVAL

The lights dimmed, people gave a final cough, and rustled their programs for the last time.

The Annual 42nd choral festival had started. It proved as usual, a very high standard.

The Junior set song was "That's what Friends are for." This was performed well by many year 7 to 9 students.

The Senior songs were: "Here comes the Sun" (Churchill), "Sittin' in the Morning Sun" (Montgomery), "No more lonely nights" (Roosevelt). "The things we do for Love" (Macathur).

The adjudicators, Tim Watson and Patricia Hollo, did an excellent job, and their lighthearted humour kept us in fine form all night.

The musical numbers were up to the usual standard particularly Roosevelt and Macarthur. Admittedly, Montgomery's number left a lot to be desired, but what can you expect when it was only devised eight hours earlier?

The judge came up to the stage to give the final result, which was:

1st - Macarthur 2nd - Roosevelt 3rd - Churchill 4th - Montgomery

At the end of the night we were entertained by Andrew Drake (Winner of the 1987 Talent Quest) on his bagpipes, including a rendition of "You're the Voice".

Overall, a major success, which will remain a school tradition for many years to come.

Sam Bell, Year 9



MEMORIES OF A SEMI-MUSICAL - YEAR 12

"Year 12", "V.C.E.", and "H.S.C.", those awesome terms for the sixth year of secondary school, have always, it appears, given students a feeling of leaving something behind. Many believe it is their childish habits of Year 7 they have forgotten, but it is really the work for their English core assessment. This is often a piece for "Prospice", in which they reminisce about their years of struggle and what has changed as they approach the "end".

This is what I am doing, concentrating on my favourite area, the instrumental-music department.

As I look back, (I hear groans at the mention of this over-used phrase) I can't remember many specific incidents or occasions. I can remember being one of the few juniors in the band, and the foolish pranks we never executed because of the seniors. I can remember many people, whose

names I have long since forgotten, as though they were still around me in the band. I can remember the early horn lessons, sitting in the hall being told what I was doing wrong in my playing and joking with a tuba player or one of the band members who had a "spare" or who was wagging.

The Music Department is still camped in the hall. The faces have changed and there are now more juniors than seniors in the band. The lessons have changed, too. Instead of missing a different class each week, the students are in an elective and have a double period each week as a group.

As I compare the past and present for music, I know nothing has really changed; students have come and gone and the performance level of the band is all that alters. This saddens me a little. When I leave, I know I will miss the school and in particular the Music Department, but I doubt either will remember me in a few years time.

Stuart Gunn, Year 12



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Rachel Anderson Nicolette Black Sarah Carter Peta Currie Rowena Crossley Scott Fraser Peter Ferguson Luke Gill Scott Jessen John Green

Kate Jennings Anna Karathanasis Chriss Malin Stephen Molnar Sara Neale Nova Schonberg Tess Shanley Jenny Sturgess Susanne Thygesen Sam Rowden

HOUSE CAPTAINS

MACARTHUR

Senior Captains - Dany Brinsmead, Andrew Drake

Junior Captains - Cathy Allan, Ben Prior

Music Captains - Jurgen Tauchert, Patricia Hollo,

Jaqui Henderson

Athletics Captains - Arietta Reeh, Daniel Guerin Drama Captains - Lisa Scholes, Daniel Guerin Swimming Captains – Arietta Reeh, Daniel Guerin

Senior Debating Captain — Samantha Davies Junior Debating Captain - Nathan Condie, Nina

Ginsberg

MONTGOMERY

Senior House Captains - Geoff Manton, Joanne

Marchbank

Junior Captains – Ben Simpfendorfer, Sam Bell Music Captains - Tim Watson, Kathy Prior

Athletics Captains - Kate Dujella, Jonathon Davie Drama Captains - Tim Watson, Kylie Galtress Swimming Captains – Louise Sharp, Robert Evans

Senior Debating Captain – Joanne Marchbank Junior Denating Captain - Jeremy Prien

CHURCHILL

Senior Captains - Melinda Taylor, Phillip Vlahog-

iannis

Junior Captains - Flip Hillis, Andrew Botham Music Captains - Jane Carpenter, Silas Aiton Athletics Captains - Amanda Ashby, Chris Holt Drama Captains - Silas Aiton, Jolyon Sinclair Swimming Captains - Amanda Ashby, Phillip Guy

Senior Debating Captain — Phillip Vlahogiannis

Junior Denating Captain — Jan Buxton

ROOSEVELT

Senior Captains - Keryn Litchfield, Kieran

Kilmartin

Junior Captains - Jane McCorkell, Ashley

Harrington

Music Captains - Kirrily Staples, Michael

Ingvarson

Athletics Captains - Ashley Harrington, Sascha

Kaminski

Drama Captains – Meighan Hardiman, Michael

Ingvarson, Sascha Kaminski

Swimming Captains - Clinton Herman, Jacqui

England

Senior Debating Captain — Duncan Sherman

Junior Debating Captain - Liam Bussel

The Magazine Comnittee wishes to thank Robert Hatvani of Year 11 for all his hard work on the headings for this magazine.

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