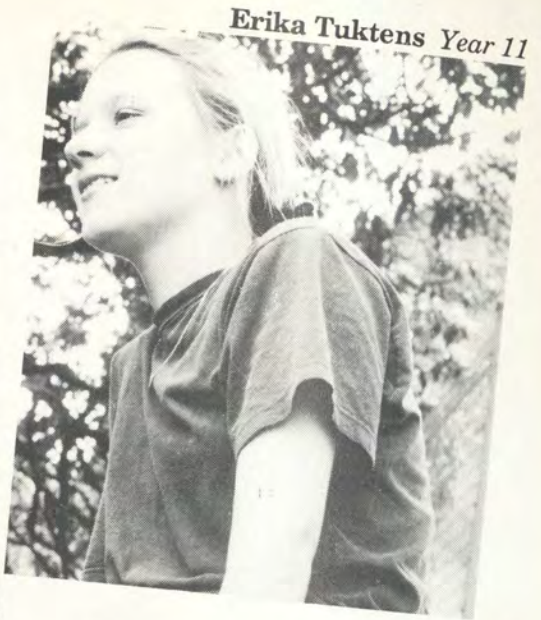


THE FORTIAN 1992



Nick Allen Year 10

**Sally Buckingham Year 10
Jennifer Alker Year 10**



Erika Tuktens Year 11



Jane Etherington Year 11

Cinnamon Lee Year 10

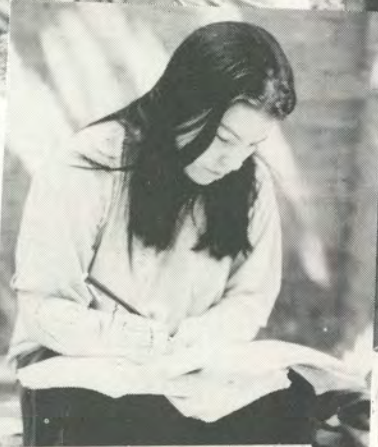


Mr Leonard, Ms McInnes



Luke Hall Year 7

Gemma Davies Year 10



Sarah Whitlock Year 12



**L:R Viet-Chan Tran, Theodora Tserdanis
Madeleine Lyons, Katrina Stiles, Corin Throsby Year 11**

Stella Galas Year 11



Angela Giannakopool Year 11

The Fortian Committee

Committee

Karina Acton
 Sarah Beak
 Louise Buckingham
 James Cottee
 J.V. Douglas
 Catherine Dung
 Maya Gazzard
 David Lesslie
 Holly Lyons
 Shunanda Wallace

Ms Buckland
 Ms Davis
 Ms Page
 Mr Sorban



Editor's Note

As usual, there was a rush to finish the Fortian at the end of the year. There seemed a rush at this time for the contribution box too. Instead of the regular one poem per month, we received two poems and one story in a week!

Huge thanks to Ms Sarah Patterson, who did all our typing and typesetting, and Mr George Jaksic (Fortian 1966-71), who provided a lot of time and energy helping us to prepare the year book for publication and printing it so professionally.

Sarah Beak Editor

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Deputy Principal's Report

"Refurbishment" is such a nice word. It is made up of two parts, "Re" meaning again, and "furbish" meaning to cause a maximum of chaos over as long a time as possible at a minimum of cost - or so it would appear.

1992 at Fort Street has been a year of refurbishment, the first since 1974 (hence the use of the term "Re"). Plans were created at least two years ago which saw an enlargement of the school's ancillary office, and bringing the school closer to the established code required for a modern high school in regard to buildings and facilities. Unfortunately, in a school whose original building was established in 1916, these refurbishments created much more than the normal confusion. The movement of: the Principal's office, the Deputy-Principal's office, the clinic, the English staffroom, the Careers Adviser,

the School Counsellor, the loss of two classrooms, and the establishment of two music rooms, a Music staffroom, a music store room, a combined maths staffroom, two classrooms to compensate for those taken, a new computer room and a Board of Studies office within a budget and by June 30th 1992 was unable to be achieved.

Many were the interruptions and the disturbances to both students and staff; many were the hours spent in meetings and "discussions"; many were the alternative logistical plans determined when completion dates were not met; great was the amount of patience and co-operation shown by students and staff; few were the moans and groans about any real problems, and eventually work was completed to the stage of occupancy by **September 18th**.

The situation is far from ideal, but certainly much improved, even if the Music rooms are only

three-quarter sized so that the orchestra and the band have to rehearse elsewhere and the long-suffering Maths staff still have very cramped quarters. We now have some rooms which are painted and carpeted, and which have windows that open, and we now do have some areas for the reception of parents and the public. The promise of cyclic maintenance to update the remainder of the school to similar standard will threaten what remains of the sanity of some of us, but will eventually provide an environment which I hope will encourage everyone to show a pride in belonging to a great school and develop the standard of co-operation so necessary to achieve potential.

Refurbishment is a nice word - but much nicer after it has been enacted.

Bruce Leonard
Deputy Principal



Nirmalan Sathiamoorth Year 10



**Annual Speech Day
Sydney Town Hall
6 March 1992**

It is a pleasure to be here today to speak at this Fort Street Speech Day Ceremony almost forty years after I left the school to face the world. It is an honour to be asked to do so on a day which marks the departure of a Principal as respected as Mrs. Preece who helped guide the school through times of change and difficulty. Her reception here today indicates she is loved as well as respected and says more for her success and reputation than anything I can say.

May I say immediately that times have certainly changed. In my day, speech days were very formal and dull affairs. I remember having to listen to the procedures one year outside the hall because I was not wearing a coat. A big difference is the orchestra and the music but the most marked change to me is the sense of happiness and informality which does not detract from the importance of the occasion. But that is just a reflection of change.

There is another indication of change which is a little less welcome to me. I used to attend speech days and special assemblies and, with my fellow students, listened to what to me were old men making speeches about the past. I am now one of those old men. Yet another era begins.

Arriving at Fort Street Boys High School in year eleven, as I did, was a bit of a shock. I had come from Albury High, a co-educational school where we had dances several times each year, and entered a school without females. The only women teachers we saw came when they could not find a man to do the job. The only contact with girls at our sister school was when we competed against them in debating. Debating was considered an intellectual activity and only the brightest students got the chance to be in the team. Hence, I never got to visit Fort Street Girls and meet any of them.

This segregated existence had a profound effect on some people

and some never got over it.

In the seventies I was travelling overseas as a member of the Senate when I was greeted at Bangkok Airport by a man who proclaimed himself a Fortian. He had clearly been enjoying too much airline hospitality. He told me he was returning to his adopted home in Asia from his annual trip to Sydney to attend the Old Boy's Dinner. In a very doleful and incoherent way he proceeded to tell me how he would probably never return to Sydney because the changes were such that civilisation as we knew it was doomed. I assumed his problem was that the party of which I was a member was in government and he did not approve of the changes. The problem was, however, that Fort Street Boys and Girls Schools were to be united and girls and women would walk the sacred corridors of the sacred buildings in Petersham.

I wonder if he is still there in some foreign land mourning the passing of the era he knew and imagining the terrible things he believed would happen. What would he make of us here today saying farewell to not only a female teacher, but a female principal. He was not, and I daresay is not, the only old boy or old girl who mourns the passing of a bygone day but times change and in twenty years time another group of students will look back at the certainties of today and wonder what you were all on about!

Too many people of my generation and of the generations before look at what goes on, see that it is different, and equate difference with inferiority. Since the time of Socrates and before, older men and women have decried what they saw as the deterioration of the young. If they were, and are, to be believed, it has been downhill all the way since the days of ancient Greece; an absurd proposition!

Those old men I mentioned earlier, who used to talk to the students of my day about past glories, used to go a little further. They used to impress on us that we went to a great

school with great traditions (which was and is true) and that we should strive to uphold the traditions of the past and to equal the record of those who had gone before us (which was sound advice). However, there was always the implication that, even if we did these things, we would never quite emulate the students of yesteryear, particularly those of the twenties, because they were in some way super-human.

Reference was always made to a "miracle year" when the whole of the final year went to university and did either medicine or the law. I don't wish to take anything away from those fine teachers and distinguished Fortians, but I ask the question: would we be satisfied today with a school which gave to this country only doctors and lawyers? What would we think of teachers who, after six years of high school, produced a group of students whose vision and imagination was so narrow that they could only conceive of two possibilities in life? Besides, I can imagine nothing more boring or stuffy than going to a class reunion and finding everyone there a doctor or a lawyer.

The strength of Fort Street and schools like it and the worth of their contribution to society, lies not in the number of doctors or lawyers or university graduates it produces. It lies in the fact that from this school have gone forth a great diversity of individuals into an equal diversity of activities and most have taken with them questioning minds with the capacity to question the certainties of the past and present and, as a result, make a contribution to a better future.

If people ask me who the successes of my year at Fort Street were it would be easy to mention the judges and professors and other distinguished academics. I think of my friend who is now in the United States in charge of the international operations of one of the world's largest multinational corporations. He did not go to university. I think of another who heads Australia's

premier cultural organisation. Another, a skilled tradesman, who with his wife gave up much in time and money to care for two friends who were dying. I think also of those who work in industry and the public service who have enabled this country to grow and who have enabled those of us in the less productive professions to make our contributions.

The reason I have spoken this way can be found in the reported remarks of a successful HSC student earlier this year. He had attained a mark of 99% plus and was going to do medicine. When asked why, he said he had not intended to but when he got such good marks his friends and relatives convinced him he should do medicine so as not to "waste his marks". I find this sad. The thought that only the brightest should do medicine or the law depresses me. The thought that someone who does extremely well should forget other options because he or she does well is also very sad. There are all sorts of reasons why people should choose the law or medicine, but to do so merely because you get a lot of points or to choose a course because the cut-off point is high and ignore the myriad of other existing things to do is not sensible. By all means enter the professions. I did. But do so for the right reasons; not for the prestige - it is illusory, nor the social status - it is ephemeral, nor the money - as you may find it is not there.

The things we treasure most in our civilisation, and I hope you will treasure, - individual freedom, democracy, the rule of law, equality of opportunity etc. - are not concepts and ideas which come naturally to human beings. They are the results of the efforts of men and women throughout the ages who had the intelligence to develop them and the courage to establish and retain them, frequently risking or losing their freedom or even their lives in the process. To maintain and develop our society it is necessary that the process goes on. Few if any of you will have to put your freedom at risk and I hope none of you would have to die but I would hope that, by participating in the

processes by which we maintain our society and by assisting those in the world who are developing theirs, you can do much.

We are very privileged people. We live in a country which is wealthy by any standards. Though not perfect we have tolerance, freedom, democracy and opportunity of a level available in a minority of countries and to a pitiful minority of individuals in this world. You have been afforded an education through the encouragement of your parents in a school in which the tradition of active questioning and participation in society is very strong and is maintained by the teaching staff.

Do not expect this background alone to carry you through. When you eventually leave this school, and wherever you go, keep on questioning and accepting challenges and take an active part in society which is yours to develop. Those who decide to opt out or decide the system is too entrenched or stupid or corrupt to be bothered with cannot complain if the world then seemingly lets them down or passes them by.

I enjoyed my time at school and have enjoyed life even more since. That I have been able to do so is due, in part, to the efforts of some teachers of this school who helped me raise my expectations and horizons. One in particular used to impress on me that the most important thing about looking back was to learn something of use for the future.

Mrs Preece will be one of the privileged few who will be able to look at the future as it develops knowing you played a vital role in its development because these students are that future.

I wish you all well. Never stop questioning, never be satisfied with what you know, or think that things cannot be improved, and you will find the world an exciting place. In twenty or thirty years time you can come back here and see those in your places. I hope you will be as pleased with what you see as I am today because you will have made them what they are.

Thank you.

Senator Don Grimes

Speech Day 1992

Friday, 6th March, 1992, witnessed a spectacular return of Fort Street High to the beautifully refurbished Sydney Town Hall for Speech Day 1992.

Contrary to popular rumour, the Town Hall was not redone especially for us, but for some other visitor, namely, Elizabeth R. However, our retiring Principal, Carole Preece, had a wonderful last day as the students of Fort Street provided a "school spectacular" fully worthy of the name.

There were accolades from the Board of School Studies (represented by the Assistant Director General, Mr. Alex Scott) and the Port Jackson Cluster Director (Barbara Dobinson), while students past and present also wished Mrs. Preece well in her retirement.

Our Guest Speaker, Mr. Don Grimes (class of 1954), entertained the audience with fascinating memories and asides, while the class of 1991 were strongly represented as they came forward to be acknowledged for their outstanding achievements in the 1991 HSC, particularly the Dux of 1991, Sunghe Lee, who is the first girl to top Engineering Science.





Front Row (L to R) S. Chu, H. Alexandrakis, M. Munzone, K. Spallas, A. Tjang, G. Yiannikas, S. Layton, D. Bountopoulos, M. Rodrigues, S. Olivera, J. D'Agostino, L. Park, M. Cuk, H. Song, D. Triantafyllo, A. Tranquillino. **Second Row** N. To, W. Ariyamethe, D. Pather, K. Van Barnevel, J. Choi, S. Macri, T. Rees, T. Malor, J. Gibb, E. Lee, S. Yiap, M. Prodigaladad, V. Said, L. Mulyadi, N. Fu, V. Giannopoulos, A. Benson, S. Whitlock, H. Ku, K. Mayne, C. Shepherd, L. Brotherton, T. Duong, Y. Clement, J. Park, R. Ioannidis, T. Tran. **Third Row** W. Wong, B. Rogan, N. Karamianakis, T. Gizariotis, L. Farry, N. Lane, L. Kuo, V. Jurkin, M. Sarbis, K. Soo, S. Nam, K. Kontkanen, S. Waterworth, C. Lund, C. Diesendorf, J. Bennett, H. Nguyen, F. O'Keefe, T. Hon, D. Dann, D. Natsis, H. Dawson, K. Eggleton, M. Hargous, M. Karagiannakis. **Fourth Row** J. Whelan, A. Das, P. Mac, K. Lee, C. Sotirias, K. Phu, C. Wong, D. To, S. Kwon, K. Melville, R. Nugent, E. Pyke, L. Stanley, W. Farrenc, S. Stanbridge, Z. Lee, K. Madgwick, J. Gribble, B. Delaney, A. Nguyen, C. Stewart, T. Huynh, A. Gao, C. Mai. **Fifth Row** E. MacCall, S. Courtis, K. Lam, S. Kathirgamana, B. Nguyen, M. Green, T. Tonkin, A. Cobcroft, S. Samuels, A. Butler, A. Gillies, B. Pfeil, K. Man, J. Walton, C. Harrington, T. Oetjo, T. Oats, S. Giannakakis, S. Giannakouras, B. Truong, S. Roy, M. Kanagaratnam, N. Rostom. **Sixth Row** R. Hassim, N. Sordon, N. Da Silva, D. Ngai, J. Schofield, M. Jodlovich, Y. Ngo, S. Etherington, T. Nockolds, V. Wheeler, J. Post, S. Bonanno, S. Wallace, D. Li, H. Nguyen, N. Curthoys, A. McLoughlin, E. Young, P. Melville, M. Doyle. **Seventh Row** B. Kwiatkowski, Y. Lee, D. Lai, P. Theodoris, M. Christou, G. Athanasopoulos, T. Nobrega, A. Lim, B. Ferguson, G. Tse, P. Naiboo, V. Nguyen, T. Lacey, S. Tadic, M. Marinos, M. Penny, P. Meric, J. Ku, B. Robertson, S. Bronk. **Eighth Row** M. Grant, J. Gorman, D. Bruce, B. Duke, J. Betts, R. Jennings, R. Wainwright, S. Mavay, J. Lees, J. Moore, A. Wolfson, G. McMahon, S. Gocanin, D. Gill, A. McDonald, S. Prunster, M. Cahill, D. Adams, F. Andrews, D. Antunes.



Tim Lee Year 11



Peter Brennan Year 11

Eifuku Visit 1992

Shrieks of delight echoed around the International Terminal on Sunday, 26 July, 1992, as the contingent from Eifuku High emerged from customs into the waiting arms of Fortians. Chaos reigned supreme as Fortians gathered up their guests and headed out into the crisp morning air. It was the beginning of twelve exciting days of school excursions and never-to-be-forgotten experiences.

Monday morning began with a harbour cruise on the "Bounty" and, you guessed it, a Fortian of 1981 vintage, Mathew Bolton, was a member of the crew (they are everywhere!). A good time was had by all, although one Fortian was later to moan about having to pay for the privilege of hauling up sails. After docking at Campbell's Cove, the group were absorbed by "The Rocks".

The following Wednesday morning was the formal occasion of the Visit as greetings were exchanged in English and Japanese by Principals and students of both schools. This was followed by a "sausage sizzle" put on by the Student Council as part of the on-going welcome to Fort Street. Thursday morning saw a very early start for the two-day tour to Canberra which included a stop at the Pelican Sheep Station outside Goulburn where students cuddled lambs, watched sheep dogs mustering sheep and a sheep being shorn. The winter weather was kind to us and the usual touristy things were done, including Cockington Green, Parliament, the War Memorial and Telecom Tower by night.

The second week began with a day excursion to Featherdale Park (very cuddly koalas) and the Blue Mountains, but the weather was to turn sour for the Thursday morning tour of Port Denison. However, the day ended on a very pleasant note with the Farewell Dinner in the revolving restaurant of Centrepoint Tower. A wonderful way of rounding off eleven days of intensive excitement.

The farewell assembly on Friday 7 August rapidly lost any sense of being a formal occasion as Eifuku students and Fortians

launched into one and a half hours of fun-filled entertainment. That night at the International Airport, Fortians farewelled their Eifuku guests in a chaotic scene of tears and laughter, camera flashes, hugs and kisses, much back-slapping and handshaking.

My thanks to Mr. Yalichev, Miss Wark, Mr. Mashiba, Mr. Abe, Mr. Ikegami and Travel

Consultant, Ms. Ishikawa and the staff and students of Fort Street High and the parents who took Eifuku students into their homes for, without such enthusiastic co-operation, such a magnificent cultural exchange would not be possible. Everyone is eagerly looking forward to visiting Japan in 1993.

Terry Glebe Co-ordinator



(Back Row) Jessica Murty, Nik Williamson, Emi Mukai, Ilona Zebrowski, William Hird

(Front Row) Yusuke Kikuchi, Manami Kurata, Chiaki Takahashi

Eifuku Visit 1992

Once again, the koala mad students of our sister school, Eifuku High in Tokyo, made the long-awaited pilgrimage to Sydney.

8.30 a.m. on a freezing Sunday morning we waited at Sydney Airport. Our hopes raised every time a person approached us. "It's them, it's them," as a blonde American couple walked through the Arrivals Gate. What followed was two weeks of enlightening, non-stop touring, shopping and singing.

Memorable Moments

- *Learning Ilona's true calling.
- *Kohei playing Smells Like Teen Spirit
- *Yuseke going into fits
- *Shitsurei Shimashita with Katoki & Chiaki

- *A unanimous agreement that Chiaki was definitely the cutest
 - *Mitsuaki stagediving at the Farewell Assembly
 - *Kohei playing Smells Like Teen Spirit
 - *Yuseke going into fits of hysteria at Centrepoint
 - *Mitsuaki and his Rinda Rinda rendition
 - *Kohei playing Smells Like Teen Spirit
 - *Ryuuji makes out in Japanese
 - *Discussing the likeness between Tom & Macauley Culkin.
 - *Liz and Ilona doing aerobics at 3 a.m.
 - *Kohei learning Higher Ground. Fort St. rejoices.
- Goodbye, Sayonara, Adios
Mata auhi made. HEY!

Jessica Murty,
Tamsin Calder Year 11

Assembling in the school courtyard.



CLARICE KENNEDY
Australian Champion Athlete

In a simple ceremony, archivist students of the University of New South Wales presented to the School on 16 November 1992, their report on the Fort Street archives. For a number of years now, members of The Fortians Union have been working on the rich collection in order to bring the archives to an efficient operational status.

It was opportune at this gathering, that the complete set of Dr Clarice Kennedy's trophies and medals could be passed to the safe custody of the School, an official function being foreshadowed for next year when Clarice herself can be in attendance. Theological Studies at Moore College prevented an 84-year-old Clarice from being with us just at present.



Clarice Kennedy, Australian Champion Athlete, wearing her richly decorated sports blazer.

Even in First Year at Fort Street Girls High School, Clarice Kennedy gave more than indication of what was to come.

At the annual athletics she won championships.

It was not only as a runner that Clarice excelled. In the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival of 1926, she lost the first place of the championship by only two-fifths of a second. The Boys' prize for Sport was won by her. She scored 70 points, almost twice the number of her nearest challenger.



The Fort Street archives now include the entire collection of trophies and medals won by Clarice Kennedy, an extraordinary Fortian and champion athlete.

At the 1927 Combined High Schools Swimming Carnival, Clarice Kennedy took out the Championship of All High Schools in the record time of 1 minute 15 1/2 seconds. At the Combined Schools Sports, Clarice Kennedy was the Champion of All High Schools (100 yards) and she also took out the 16 Years Championship.

Upon the C.H.S. Council's deciding to present a small china cup and saucer as the trophy for championship events, the successful design was the work of Clarice. She was not long in collecting a complete set herself.



Cinnamon Lee Year 10

Lovers' Leap

Standing on a cliff
 A young girl looks at her
 surrounds
 "Lovers' Leap" Shane says
 The valley is full of trees
 There is a punctuation of bare
 soil
 Integrated logging, ten years ago
 The wattle trees
 (violent yellow contrasting with
 the cool green of eucalypts)
 come suddenly from nowhere
 She pushes the man beside her
 (her lover) towards the edge
 Playfully
 "Dive!"
 Her eyes are sparkling

Louise Kuo Year 12

Clarice Kennedy's athletic prowess would bring her the Australian title or the Australian record for every distance from 75 yards to 2 miles, also for the 60 yards and, 90 yards hurdles, shot put and javelin.

She is indeed a Fortian of whom all Fort Street students can be proud - both as a sportswoman and as a university scholar. The School is most appreciative of the enrichment of its archives by the bequest she has made.

Mr R.S. Horan

Fortians Union News

1992 was another great year for the Fortians Union, the ex-students association for all former students of the Fort Street High Schools, the Girls' High at Observatory Hill, the Petersham Annex, the Boys' School at Taverners Hill.

The Union's Annual General Meeting in March saw many new faces on the Committee, including two Associate Members, Carol Preece and Terry Glebe. The following Committee was elected: Denice Hurst (President), Don Newby (Secretary), Vice Presidents: Robyn Dyer and George Jaksic. Other Committee Members are Olive and Bryan Coutts, Ron Horan and two new members Peter Dixon and Warren Selle.

The Annual Church Service was held at St. Philip's Church Hill, York Street, Sydney, in March. The Church Service is very popular with former students of Fort Street Girls' High, but all Fortians and friends are welcome.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the 1992 Annual Dinner held on 16 October 1992 at the Golden Gate Hotel, Sydney. Over 90 Fortians from 1919 to 1992 attended. This year saw yet another first for the Union with two present School students attending. Beth Delaney proposed the 'Toast to the School' and had with her, for moral support, another current year twelve student, Victoria Wheeler.

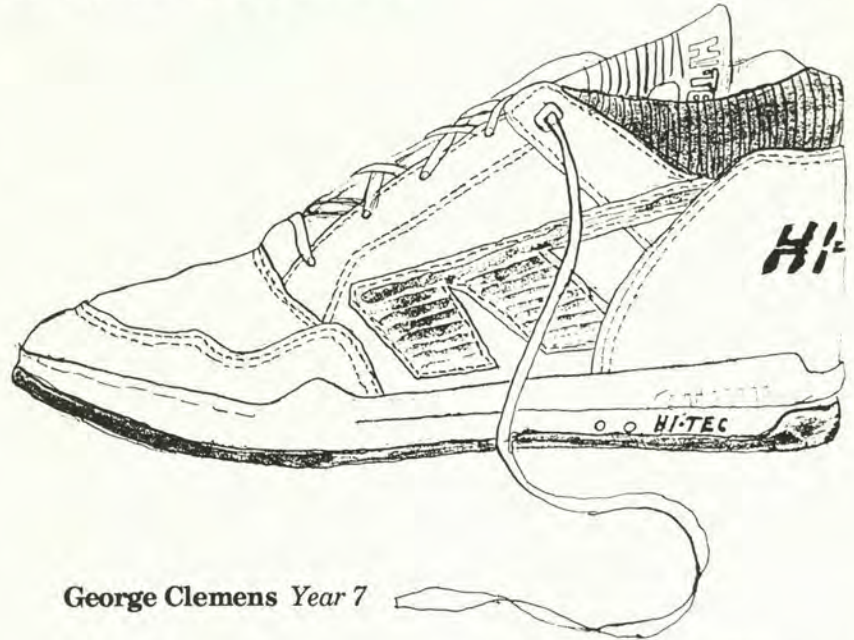
Fortians listened intently to the Guest Speaker, **Sophia Beckett** from 1984, who told of her involvement in law and her studies in America. Amongst those enthralled by Sophia's speech was Sir Garfield Barwick, the former Chief Justice of the High Court and our oldest Fortian on the evening, 1919 Vintage. The success of our Annual Dinners is evident by the large numbers of class reunions being held at our Fortians' Union Dinner. This year was no exception with reunions for the boys of '52 and '58, the girls of '52 and '71 forming a large component of those present.

The Union is also working on developing a better relationship with the School community through increased involvement with the School body and the P&C, additional assistance with the School's archives, the re-gilding of the School Honour Boards, assistance with fundraising for School projects and by providing work experience opportunities for School students.

An invitation is extended to all former students who would like to join, many are parents of

present students at the school. Associate Membership is also open to all who have a genuine commitment to the type of education provided by Fort Street High. We hope to increase our involvement with the School, but active involvement depends on having an active membership. If you are about to leave Fort Street High, or care about the School, think about becoming a member of the Fortians' Union.

Denice Hurst



George Clemens Year 7

Fort Street P&C President's Report

This year the P&C has concentrated on providing a forum for discussion of educational and other issues of interest to parents. Topics have included the new Personal Development syllabus; School councils; Dr. Lesley Lynch, DSE Director of Curriculum on the Mayer and Finn reports; problems of lateness and the new Language curriculum requirements.

The P&C's fundraising has largely been shouldered once again by the canteen, so ably managed by Helen Saad, which this year has expanded to cater for students of the Petersham TAFE who attend at the School. It was decided not to conduct an Art Show this year, preferring to participate in the Open Day.

However, a new fundraising mechanism was introduced - the tax-deductible donation to the

Building Fund. The first project was to assist in raising funds for the new computer room and in excess of \$20,000 was donated, a substantial sum but well below the target of \$53,000. The generosity of those who made donations was somewhat tempered by the surprisingly small proportion of parents who responded.

The P&C has decided to incorporate under the arrangements provided by the Federation of P&C Associations. The necessary standard constitution was adopted at the October meeting. Under the arrangements the P&C will also become a registered charity.

The P&C's role as a social organiser has taken a back seat this year, presenting a challenge for the future to arrange social activities to suit an increasingly geographically diverse parent group.

John Corney President P&C

Commonwealth Bank Senior Debating Competition

The Fort Street Team for this competition was drawn from Year 11 students, Nancy Ford, David Roach-Turner and Catherine Dung with Nancy being replaced by Felix Ho when she left for America in July.

The team developed strong techniques early in the competition ending up as clear zone winners by defeating International Grammar School, J.J. Cahill and St. Scholastica. Inter-zone debates provided stronger competition and in this knockout round of three debates Fort Street defeated Canterbury Girls and Woolaware before losing to Sydney High in a very closely contested Regional Final.

Fort Street were perhaps unlucky to have been eliminated by Sydney High in our region, both teams debated with high standards of manner and technique, but the experience of the Sydney High Yr 12 team showed the standard of champions. My congratulations go to all four debaters for their effort, commitment and determination.

Ken Ambler

Congratulations

To two year 10 students for their recent achievements:

Peter Kim: Peter was ranked 5th in Australia at the recent Australian Junior Table Tennis Championships held in Mackay, Qld.

Alexander Outhred: Alex won the A.F.I. Award for Young Actor of the Year for his performance in *Hammers over the Anvil*.

To **Maria Kwiatkowski** who was selected in the zone tennis team to represent at the Regional Carnival. Thank you to all those students who tried out for Regional Hockey and just missed selection.

To **Alistair Frey** 9-0 who passed with high distinction the University of NSW bridging course in HSC level chemistry. In the future, such standing will make him eligible to enter Year 1 Chemistry at University level. A wonderful effort and a terrific experience.

Debating

Interschool Debating has ended for another year and our debaters have performed well yet again. Special congratulations to the Year 12 - Platon Theodoris, Sarah Stanbridge, Steve Tadic, who were Zone winners.

Year 11 - Corin Throsby, Louise Buckingham, Felix Ho, Katherine Mercer (and Damon Young, Year 10!) - performed creditably but were finally knocked out by the Sydney Boys Team.

Symphony Under The Stars

The music began, atmospheric and strange.

The grey view of the city began to change.

In the place of tall skyscrapers extinct, stood ancient monoliths linked. They harmonised like the orchestra playing.

In quiet moments you could hear people saying:

"This is the symphony under the stars, drowning the sound of city cars".

A lark ascended in the midst of all.

A single violin was the sound of her call.

Up high, into the sky, she flew, on light wings of feathers and dew.

Year 10 - Damon Young, Claire Dawson, Alice Dallow and Anna Lunsman in their first year of inter-school competition showed all the signs of development into an excellent team - in fact we loaned Damon to Year 11 for their debate with Sydney Boys.

All competitors were commendable representatives of their school and it was pleasing to see their development as a team as well as individuals, over the year.

M.Hosking

She was among the clouds
and they parted for her,
Revealing the twinkling stars
to assure her, that this
was the symphony
under the stars,
drowning the sound of city cars.

The finale was grand,
and full of mirth.
The symphony played for all
they were worth,
and as the overture drew
to a close,
cannons boomed and fireworks
rose.

In mid-air they exploded,
sending showers so bright,
and faded with the last chord
of the night.
This was the symphony
under the stars,
drowning the sound of city cars.

Gabriel Hingley Year 9



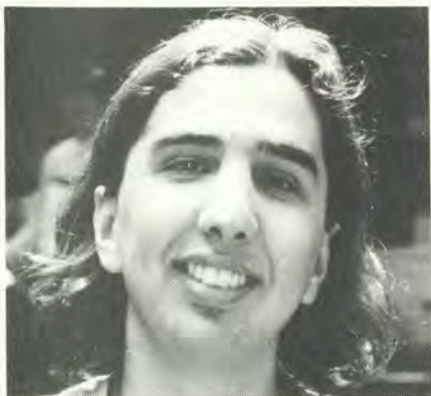
Suzanne Stankovic Year 11

**Student Council
Vice President's Report
(1991-92)**

My term in the Fort Street High School Student Council has been an experience I would not trade for anything. It was a busy year and I certainly regret it not being longer, but it was nevertheless a rewarding, though sometimes annoying and frustrating year.

Mr. Browne might tell you that you ought to vote for students who would be active Student Councillors, who would not sit in meetings like vegetables, nodding their heads and refusing to participate ... but let's face it, how many people actually nominated people for this reason? Isn't popularity the consensual reason? Thankfully though, Fort Street's Student Council is a vibrant and enthusiastic group of students who really do want to change the school and 'uplift its image'.

My first couple of weeks ... OK months ... were spent 'feeling my way' - getting to know how it all works. Being thrust into a council after only being in Fort Street for one and a half years is pretty tough - being elected Vice President was even tougher! In many ways, I am thankful that there was already established a group of highly self-motivated and dedicated 'seniors'. These students, namely, Beth Delaney, Caine Stewart and Platon Theodoris, are certainly well-known and have been praised by Mr. M. Browne for their outstanding efforts. However, there are other people, many other people, who deserve the credit that so many have failed to recognise.



Platon Theodoris Year 12

Aletha McWallick Year 8



Beatrice Maret Year 8

The Student Council is a group of students; as such, it needs the support and participation of everyone. The Year 8s, although relatively new to the school, form an integral part of the S.C. for they represent the senior S.C. of later years. My thanks to them for their responsiveness and commitment to the many projects over the year. Year 9s, well, here's a group of, again, highly motivated students ... yes, we all know they have put in more than their fair share and I can only hope that this passion, this fire, is not doused out in later years. Year 10s ... slackos ... everyone knows that the reason why you are so dedicated is simply because you want to 'jig class' ... only kidding! Thank you for your support too - in the numerous barbeques, the Open Day, the Athletics Carnival. Year 11s ... what do you do about the most opinionated mass of loud-mouths? Well, how else did we get so many ideas? Indeed, although I had to yell at them to 'SHUT UP!' on many, many occasions, their input to the Student Council has been invaluable. This includes the 'bridge over Parramatta Road' project, the Open Day, etc.etc.etc. Lastly, but perhaps most of all, I would like to thank the 'other' Year 12 students:

Michelle Bland Year 8



Anasuya Claft Year 8

Helen Alexandrakis, Justin Lees, Emma Pyke and Kylie Eggleton. On behalf of the Student Council, I thank you for giving up your time to involve yourselves with the on-going activities - yeah, when you could've been studying for 3-unit German, 3-unit maths, 2-unit music etc. you helped out, and though you may not have done a lot in comparison to 'certain other students', you did sacrifice a lot and that deserves a warm gratitude.

The Student Council is always improving itself and from the look of the current S.C., this certainly won't change. I already know of certain changes which will maximise their efficiency and lead towards a Student Council fit for the 1990s. I know that they will perform to the standards that were set by their predecessors - although no-one will ever match the efforts of the previous S.C. - and will make the school proud. I know, too, that when I do come back to visit Fort Street, the School will have changed a great deal, with a lot of the gratitude owing to the Student Council.

I wish every Student Council Member the very best and hope that they will continue to live in Fort Street's great tradition with pride and honour.

Alex Chern Lim
Vice President (1991-1992)

Girls' Discussion Group

The Girls' Discussion Group has really taken off this year. Its membership has expanded, including all years, and it has started to organise and influence things within the school. The Girls' Discussion Group posters which appear regularly outside the staff common room, display a multitude of ideas to challenge sexism and inequality.

This year saw the first Girls' Discussion Group Seminar. It was held in August, on "Women and the Law". Ms. Draper delivered the seminar whilst those who attended (both males and females) ate, drank, and discussed the issues which arose. The second seminar, held in November, was given by Margot Oliver, who showed a section of her film "For Love or Money?" about working women in Australia and lively discussion followed. Many seminars are planned for next year, and all are open forum.

Another first was the Girls' Discussion Group Weekend Away. On a weekend in April,



Maya Gazzard Year 11



Emily Walton Year 11

Lucy's Wyong house was taken over by the group for intensive poster-making, food eating and discussion.

For Open Day this year, the Girls' Discussion Group made t-shirts, tea-towels and postcards to sell. The t-shirts, which were hand-printed by members of the group, displayed logos such as "Boys will be boys, girls will be women" and "People call me a feminist whenever I express feelings that differentiate me from a door mat" and sold extremely well. The Girls' stall made over three hundred dollars.

The Girls' Discussion Group is about women's issues. It is about gaining social, political and economic equality for women. It is a group of girls which gather every Thursday lunchtime in K21 in a relaxed atmosphere to discuss issues relevant to them. The Girls' Discussion Group is working within the school to try and change attitudes.

Maya Gazzard Year 11



Anna Pertierra Year 11



Karin Darcy Year 11



Antonella Emmi Year 11

Nicky Curthoys Year 7



Lucy Jones Year 11

My School Day: or Several Good Reasons to Blow Up The School

The monotony of failing to arise with my alarm clock at seven a.m., spending too long in the shower and suffering nauseous bouts as I tumbled out the door to be blinded by the morning sun, and to miss my bus, were beginning to bother me as I questioned the purpose of this indeed primitive ritual of school. Refusing to conform to an impractical and uncomfortable uniform, I had a taxing time in deciding what to wear on such a hot day - would I dare wear a singlet top and risk being branded 'immoral' by the post-fifty executive or dare to bare unashamedly unshaven legs under a pair of shorts and risk the same response, as well as ribald comments from immature Year 11 'boys' unable to comprehend the idea of an independently-minded female? If only it would all end - including the 438 bus trip to school, plagued with obnoxious junior Christian Brothers who ought to be banned from public transport for being both rude and loud at such an unsocial hour in the morning.

Despite this unwelcome commotion, I was finally delivered to school - or rather two hundred metres away so that I would have to climb up endless hills, only to just miss the lights.

First period is undoubtedly the worst period of the day - which is regrettable when an 'acceptable' subject is on - note that none can be enjoyable if only for the neo-nazis, young liberals and cadets in the class. Although Year 7 is apparently the smallest year in numbers in the school, they seem to come in droves much like sheep. Trying to negotiate your way through the otherwise obsequious children can be a handful, especially when you can actually see your destination since they are all still shorter than you are, but you don't seem to be gaining any ground.

Once I had reached room 13, I found that I was late anyway, a

point which the teacher didn't fail to point out - hmmm! Forty minutes certainly goes by quickly when you're having fun, especially when you have to put up with bigots, who in their quest to sound learned, attempt to patronise the class.

Yet first period does go by - eventually. In the scramble to get to an exciting maths period I most pleasantly met up on the way with another teacher. He welcomed me with a 'Sheila' comment, and typical 'airheads in space' commentary on The Girls' Discussion Group. I managed to make it to P2 on time, a miracle if it weren't for the fact that it is just around the corner from P1.

After the excruciating pain of three consecutive periods, we students were then most considerably blessed with a BIG "15 minutes" for recess. This is just enough time to wade through the sea of handball players, (another breed of people who should be banned), a large proportion of which are annoying Year 7s (except of course for Nicky and Heidi who attend Girls' Discussion!), and back again.

Once this incredibly short sojourn ended, I slowly made my way to another two exciting periods, characterised by jocks and/or Greeks who refuse to speak the national tongue, and/or female bubbleheads who have the most irritating giggles. As you can see so far, I absolutely adore the sub-culture of our revered school!

Lunch. Lunch wouldn't be so bad if it weren't for the grid-iron games played with frisbees, and the fact that it is too short! 35 minutes must be extended to one hour unless the senior school is to die off! Back to the grid-iron games though, I must express my extreme delight at coming within inches of decapitation, a state I'm sure I would revel in. Of course I shouldn't really complain as it would most benevolently put an end to my school life - a life which is interspersed with many exhilarating moments, and some particularly depressing ones

characterised by the macho-competitive world of patriarchy. On this subject though, I am still yet to ask Mr.Morgan exactly how a traditional male cannot be sexist? I told you the school had an exciting subculture! Girls' Discussion on Thursdays, though provides the only exciting interlude to the lunch-time saga. After Mr. Moynam shooed us up to P6, in seemingly insincere concern that we should get there on time, I trundled up the endless stairs of the old building. I am sure peeling paint must have an adverse effect on one's health. It is also interesting to note that the windows in the stairwell are never open on hot days, yet on cold days they most willingly subject us to tempestuous antarctic winds.

In the afternoon, it is period 8 which is always interesting - why? I hear you ask. Because neither the students nor teachers want to do anything except leave, especially on Fridays. Yet, interestingly enough, the end of school rarely puts an end to the annoyances related to school life. Firstly, one must again negotiate the swarms of Year 7s, most of which eagerly are running for the 445 special which they insist will leave without them unless they are first on. Then there are the Norton Street cafes. Either your favourite cafe, which attracts the least amount of students, has closed early, or in Bar Via Venuto you are served by a woman who hates you. She does! Then, since having coffee keeps you later, I once again have to put up with the hordes of snivelling, obnoxious Christian Brothers, all of whom have small mental ages yet big bodies.

However, I do finally get home, even if to get off the bus I had to trek through rows of gigantic school bags! To me, school is directly responsible for all these traumas. But I have only one thing to say to the rest of the school below me - not long now.

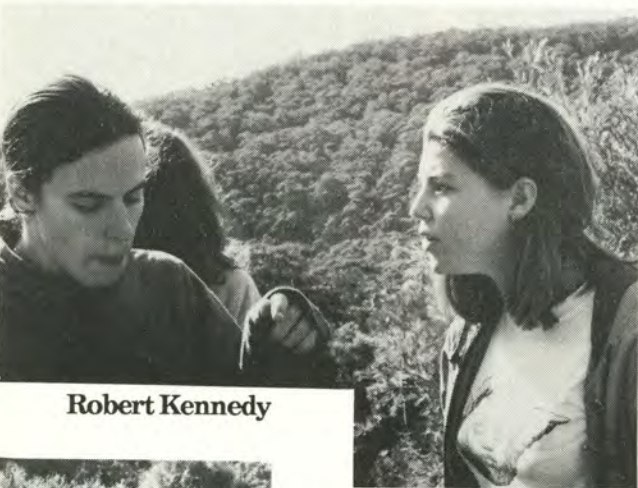
Antonella Emmi Year 11



Louise Buckingham Roberta Cooley Shunanda Wallace



James Cottee, Gavin Tung, Ben Phillips



Robert Kennedy

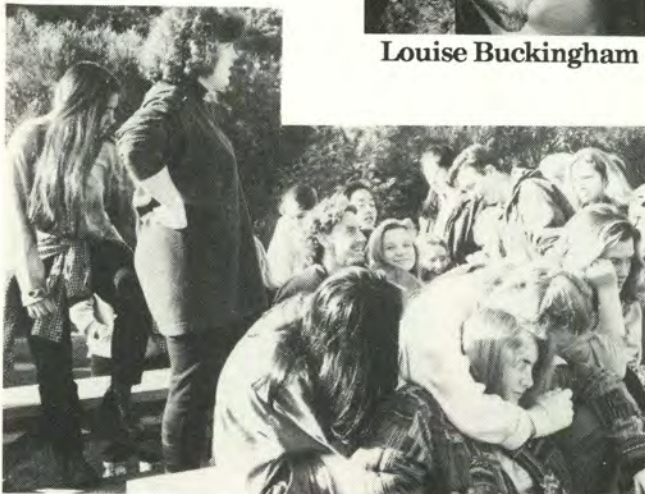
Louise Buckingham



**Erika Tuktens, Claire Edwardes,
Maeve Richardson, Tinny Hon**



Mr. Millwood, Mr. Browne



Ms. Bresnahan

Year 11 Personal Development Camp

In June, Year 11 students went to Otford for a two day P.D. Camp. The aim of the camp was to provide opportunities for students to discuss social health issues, in particular, drugs and decision-making. Workshops and small groups provided some stimulating discussion opportunities.

The bush setting of the camp allowed ample opportunity for bushwalking and communing with nature. However, a highlight of the camp was the Bush Dance held on the first night. It was a fun, although exhausting, night enjoyed by both students and staff. Mr. Millwood's Tunnel Walk certainly added drama to the proceedings. A one-hour hike turned into a last minute dash for the train!

Many thanks to Jenny O'Dea, Tony Carmody and all the staff who worked so hard to make the camp a success.

Trish Bresnahan

Mt.Kosciusko Geography Camp Report

One encounters an interesting fact when travelling in a large group. Get this: it took the average child 1.68 seconds to get onto the Cooma Coaches coach which we travelled in. So, if we're going to be mathematical about it, one could conclude that it should take 53 average children about 1 minutes and 29.04 seconds to get onto the Cooma Coaches coach which we travelled in.

It didn't. It took 13 minutes and 58.93 seconds.

Similarly with dinner, brushing teeth, having breakfast, going to the toilet, playing soccer, getting lunch, climbing mountains, going for swims, playing cricket and getting off the coach, each exercise took around about 9.4219452 times longer than it needed to, due to the fact that every one of the average children were trying to get there first.

We (the kids, Mr. Griffith, Mr. Baker, Ms. Katsiaris & 'Daryll', the driver) boarded the coach at 9.00 on Tuesday morning and drove. And we drove and drove and drove. And then we drove. And guess what we did then? Yep. We drove! At about 1.00 we all got out of the coach, limbs a-cracking and bones a-snapping to stretch our poor deformed bodies back into shape at McDonalds, Goulburn. That was the nicest, freshest, heartiest, healthiest, most natural meal we would have for a while!

That night, after being handed a *Lord of the Rings*-size "workbook" that we were to complete on the camp, we went for a night walk. It was good, but Jenny got sick and went back to the camp with Ms. Katsiaris and a few other people.

The next day we went to Thredbo and from there walked up Kosciusko, which is pretty steep and hard and cold. It was fun, nonetheless, and everyone had their photo taken at the top. There was a little patch of mushy ice from which people made snowballs as hard as baseballs to throw at each other, and then we started the 9km walk down to the bus. That

night we had noodle-shaped glue for dinner, and did our workbooks for about an hour.

The next day we went to the Yarrangobilly Caves, by which time a few people had gotten into deep trouble (which had actually started in Canberra on the way down). The teachers told us we'd all be able to swim in a beautiful natural lagoon with naturally warm mineral water bubbling up from a hole 760 metres below the earth in an untouched patch of mountain paradise, but when we arrived we saw a public swimming pool with a toilet block next to it. They were right about the natural water bit, though, and we had a good swim. That night I watched *Ghost*, which Mr. Griffith had so nicely hired after everyone had poo-pood *Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom*.

The next day we cleaned out our rooms, vacuumed the floors and hopped on the bus once again. On the way back we did watch *Indiana Jones*, and we arrived back at school at about 4.20.

If the average time taken for 53 average children to get off a bus is 2 minutes and 31 seconds, why did it take us half an hour?

Josh Szeps

Managing the Australian Economy Competition

On 30 July, a group of Year 12 economics students represented Fort Street High School at the annual inter-school "Managing the Australian Economy" Competition. The Fort Street contingent was comprised of Hae

George Byrne Year 10



Ran Sung, Mia Prodigaladad, Maria Rodriquez and Jason Betts, instructed by Economics Co-ordinator, Anne Draper.

The team competed against over 50 other schools at the University of Technology, Sydney, in an attempt to determine which school could successfully manage a hypothetical economy. The competition is based on a complex computer simulation, whereby students are required to manipulate 4 economic policy variables (Government spending, income tax, sales tax, and interest rates), in an attempt to improve the overall welfare of their economy throughout a period of 10 "years".

The students have 10-15 minutes to complete their policy changes for the next theoretical "year", and in each round a new and unexpected variable is added to the simulation such as a sudden leadership challenge or a dramatic increase in world oil prices. After a slow start, Fort Street was well in contention for a top three placing with only 2 years remaining, but a spiralling rate of inflation (14%) in the last year put the team out of the running for the top 3 places.

Over 50 schools competed with each other on the day, and the Fort Street team performed creditably under pressure to finish in sixth position with 7511 points. All involved enjoyed the experience and it proved to be of great educational value.

Jason Betts

Commerce Excursions

The signs were all there ... yet we ignored it. Had we known how the commerce excursion would have turned out earlier, we would have been better prepared. As the Year 10 commerce students of Fort Street High School silently trotted out of the school gates that sunny day, we expected the worse. After all isn't it only tradition that every single commerce excursion is completely and utterly boring? Wrong! This time we were proved incorrect by our very own commerce teacher, Mr. Millward, with a trip to the "Downing Centre", headquarters of Sydney's district and local courts. The moment we arrived, we were greeted by an elegant foyer which immediately showed off its marble floors, chandeliers, spiral staircase and gold plated handles. It is only very rare, at times like this, that we had wished to be in school uniform. Yet there we were, dressed in a style of multicolourism, where our "trendy" bold shirts now, under the spell of the Imperial Room, seemed more like the after effects of our baby sister's "failed" serving attempt. Nevertheless, we managed to enjoy ourselves, witnessing nearly every type of case imaginable - from sexual assault, drug dealings, to foreign matters and, most remembered, the case with a man who was arrested because he "relieved" himself in the corner of someone else's car.

A few weeks later we lucky students were off again. The only difference this time was that we were all pretty prepared. From above we looked like maroon marbles which had been scattered carelessly along the road. Yes, all were in full school uniform - thanks to the constant reminding of Mr. Millward of course.

The walk along Maquarie Street was engulfed in a cloud of enthusiasm. Talk and laughter suppressed our nervousness as we prepared for the afternoon ahead of us. Would it bring excitement and action as we hoped, or just pure boredom? The question would soon be

answered. With each progressing footstep our anxiety grew and then, as we took the last and final step of the journey, our work was ultimately rewarded.

There it stood ... Parliament House, the building where many well-known politicians have walked and now, the building where we, Fort Street High School, will sit and witness the first speech from our brand new Premier, John Fahey.

People began to move into the Legislative Assembly and, pretty soon, we too accompanied them. A guard then ushered us to our specially "reserved seats" - at the very back of the room. Nevertheless, we still were able to catch glimpses of various familiar faces in the sea of politicians below. Bob Carr was there but we especially reserved our fanaticism for the new Premier. As the Premier stood up to give his first speech, we held our breath. This was the moment we were all waiting for, the moment of temporary excitement as we opened our ears and laid our eyes upon the new Premier. Camera men were there to witness the event as well as many other well-known politicians. The most important thing though was the fact that we were there. It was a moment we will hopefully never forget.

Van Huynh

'Gough Still Has Time'

Fort Street HSC student Stephen Wallace should be putting in a great modern history assignment. He and fellow student, Emma Pyke, were working in the general reference room of the State Library, his assignment being a comparison of the policies of the Chifley and Whitlam Governments. Stephen was having difficulty until he and Emma saw who had just sat down at their table: and it wasn't Ben Chifley!

Gough Whitlam, there to do some historical research of his own, happily discussed the Chifley topic with Stephen. He also sent his assistant back to his office to get a copy of his 1991 Chifley Speech at Bathurst,

in which he described how his Government had picked up on a lot of things that Chifley had begun. And he also suggested parts of *The Whitlam Government 1972-1975* by, ahem, ahem, Gough Whitlam.

Further to this chance encounter, Stephen received the following letter from The Hon. E.G. Whitlam, AC, QC.

Mr. Stephen Wallace
Granville NSW 2142

14 October 1992

Dear Stephen,

This afternoon I am leaving for Willy Brandt's funeral in Berlin. I regret I have not been able to attend to your questions.

I take your point that the history curriculum is much concerned with "authoritative opinions of events". My opinions on many of the things which we discussed at the State Library are to be found in *The Whitlam Government 1972-1975*. My opinions on some of the matters in your letter are to be found in *The Truth of the Matter* (1979, second edition 1983); it is out of print but presumably would be available in many libraries or secondhand bookshops.

One matter you raised was overseas indebtedness; to put this in historic perspective one should reflect that at the time of the 1975 coup Australia's overseas debt was under \$3 billion while today it is over \$150 billion. Another matter you raised was electoral standing; to put this in historic perspective I attach a table of the percentages of votes cast for the ALP at elections of the House of Representatives and the Senate in the last 20 years.

To indicate my difficulty in coping with requests I enclose an address I made last November.

With all good wishes for your studies,

Yours sincerely,

E.G. Whitlam

Golden Years of Movies

The Fort Street Film Group was the result of a flash of inspiration experienced by Mr. N. Burrell about one year ago. Suddenly, without prior warning, he uttered the immortal words "Why don't we form a film group?" I couldn't think of a reason why we shouldn't form one and, thus, the group was born. Since that fateful day, the F.S.F.G. has shown a variety of films which initially ranged from science fiction to ... science fiction, but gradually came to include other types of film. The main offering this year was the Russian version of *War & Peace* (as opposed to the cartoon version starring Audrey Hepburn and Henry Fonda) - all nine hours of it!

The most popular film shown were *Alien* and *Aliens* in which hundreds of Hollywood extras put on elongated-skull-with-extendable-mouth-suits and terrorised Sigourney Weaver, a bunch of space marines with bulging biceps but not much up top and the old lady next door.

One student with a fondness for *Rambo* and other films not universally recognised as masterpieces, at first reacted negatively and offered a considered judgement on *War and Peace* as a load of ... (there followed a number of four-letter words not normally associated with a speech by the Queen or the Pope). However, as time passed, this same discerning critic gradually modified his views, became enthusiastic and sat through the entire film episode by episode. Other students with a historical bent were, needless to say, immediately engrossed by the depth and grandeur of the film.

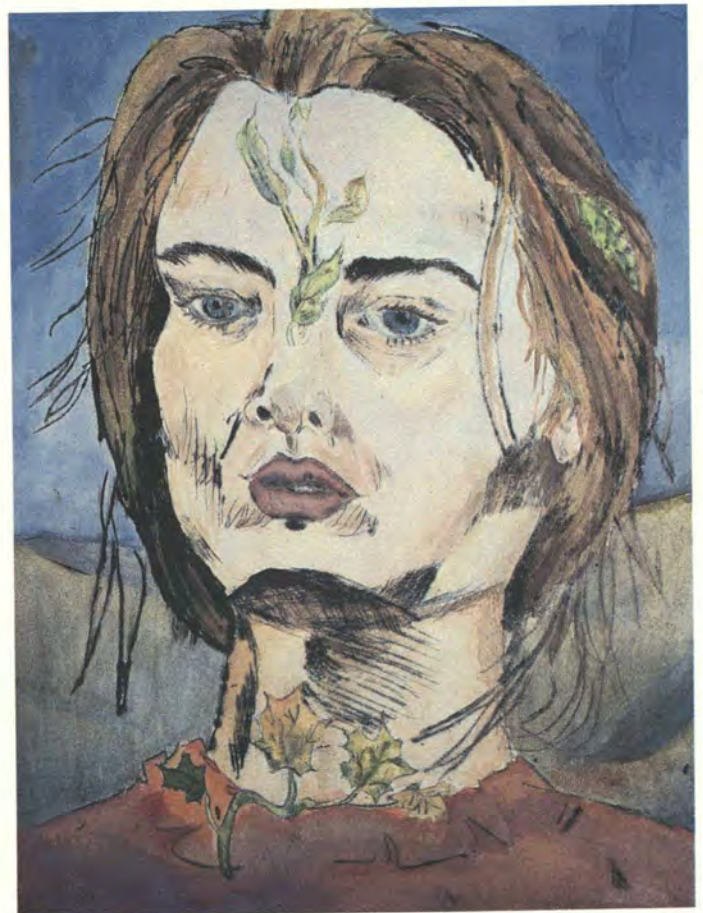
In coming months there will be a treat for real film buffs - a festival of the world's worst or most boring films, including *Plan Nine from Outer Space* and that ghastliest movie of them all - *Sound of Music*.

Serge Yalichev
Film Co-ordinator
& Popcorn Vendor



Antonella Emmi Year 11

Jennifer Olgvie Year 11



GUESS THE DESK! Answers: Page 49



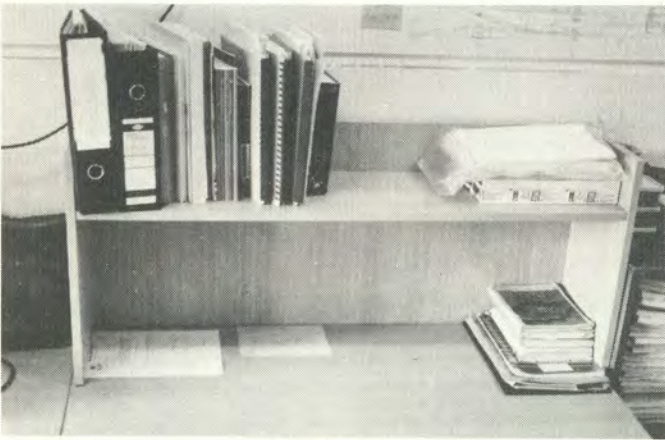
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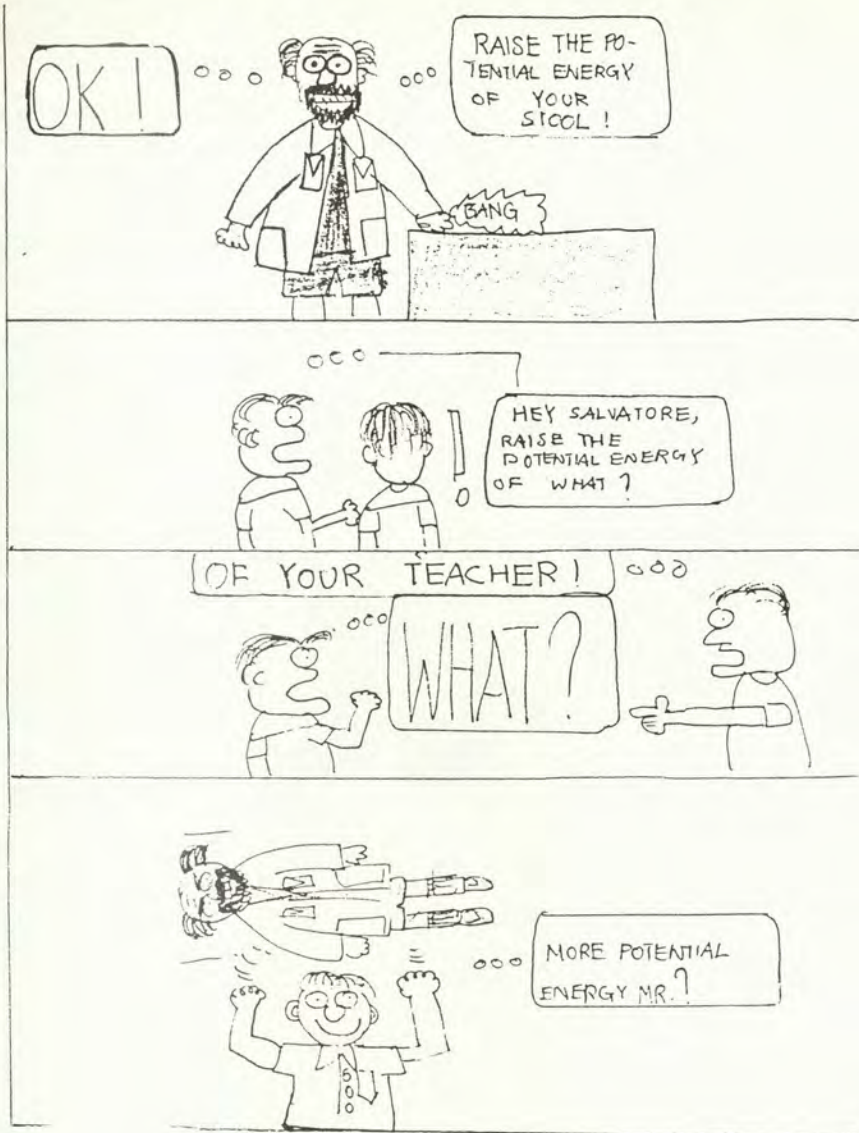


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QUOTABLE QUOTES
Moynam's Laugh-&-A-Half



"Little Peeks of Humour Quoted from *The King of Comedy Himself!*"

"A kilojoule is a thousand joules. So a killer shark is a thousand sharks!"

"Energy is measured in *joules*, like those things that ladies wear!"

"So, when your friends say 'Go' - actually that sounds like a cereal, doesn't it? 'Sago'?"

"A wedge is used for splitting things. Have you seen the new wedge-shaped panadol? They're for splitting headaches!"

"It's a bit ironic that we're doing the Principle of Moments, since at the *moment* we have no *Principal!*"

"What do you call a cat on the beach at Xmas? 'Sandy Claus!'"

"A bloke came off the beach to find that his car had a flat tyre. 'Cool', he said, 'just what I've always wanted. A flat at Bondi!'"

"It's like that fella who kept stealing gates." pause of the class..."Well, they couldn't do anything to him because he would take offence (a fence)."

Mr.Higgins: 'Maybe I'm not human.'

Ms.Gunsberger: 'This is not a living room and I am not a television set.'

K.McDonald (English)

'Excuse me for interrupting' 19.6.92. (PA).

M.Browne (History)

'I'm not as stupid as I look.' 18.9.92.

L.Joslyn (Science)

'You teach in the same room as a fish for a year and see how you feel about it.' 29.6.92.

Gaskin (Science)

'The best thing that could happen to this school would be for it to burn down.' 24.7.92.

Jesse McNicoll (Yr.11)

'Why can't we study something useful, like 4-unit tax evasion?'

'Put your balls between your legs, and do not touch them with your hands.' Mr.Mazerkavich.

'I'm not egotistical, I'm just a little bit better than everyone else.' Robert Kennedy - Yr.11.



Michelle Parker Year 11

The Year in Review

January

- The Big Day Out. The biggest Musicfest ever held in Sydney, at the Hordern Pavilion and surrounding grounds, featuring The Violent Femmes, Nirvana, and a host of brilliant Australian talent. As well as skate action and other attractions ... and grossly over-rated food.

February

- Nirvana, one of the biggest success stories this century, (and one of a host of bands from Seattle) finally toured Australia. Kurt had purple/pink hair, they played, smashed their instruments and left.
- The annual JJJ Hot 100 saw newcomers Nirvana with their smash single "Smells Like Teen Spirit" knock "Love Will Tear Us Apart" by Joy Division out of

its homely spot, but still included all the usuals with the Cure bringing in 9 songs (surprise!).

- This year's **Speech Day** was a sad and sentimental one, seeing the departure of Carol Preece, the addition of Lachlan in the band and Mr Sorban in a very nice suit.

- The Gay Mardi Gras happened once again, seeing nearly as many straights as

Career Education

Fortians have participated in a wide variety of career experiences in 1992.

Guest speakers at the school have included Mr. John Hopman from the Neighbourhood Engineers' Program, the Co-op Scholarship's representative from NSW University and a spokesman from the Armed Forces.

Year 12 students received career counselling assistance in University and TAFE applications and information about open days and scholarships available. A group of these students attended the Tertiary Awareness Symposium at the University of Technology.

Year 11 students have participated in the Young Achievement Program, the Enterprise Australia workshops, the WISE (Women in Science and Engineering) Program and optional work experience.

Year 10 had an extremely successful work experience program which I have detailed below. It is good to notice the lack of gender bias in this program. Students also attended the Oatley Careers market, a medical research excursion, and the Girls in Technology Days at Petersham TAFE. A number of these students will attend Petersham and Sydney TAFE Colleges for Joint Secondary School TAFE courses in 1993.

Year 10 Work Experience

Professionals
Female 69 Male 69
Para-Professionals
Female 9 Male 7
Tradespersons
Female 3 Male 6

Clerical Administrative
Female 4 Male 4
Salespersons
Female 2 Male 7
Personal service workers
Female 4 Male 2

Administrative & Managers
Female 1 Male 1
Student Totals:
Female 92 Male 96

Phil Canty Careers Adviser



Danny Vieira Year 7

gays attending the parade and the Sleaze Ball Party.

March

- International Womens' Day was celebrated all around the country and the world.

- The Concert for Life supposedly a collection of Australian artists in support of heart research, but billed as an INXS concert, was held in Centennial Park, raising over 1.5 million dollars, \$600,000 went to St. Vincent's Hospital.

April

- The return of HAIR. The Age of Aquarius came around again bringing back free love and hippies, and a psychaedelic time for all. In order to cash in on the (hip) Hippy Revival, Godspell was also brought back from the dead (groan!).

- Walk Against Want, a very worthy cause, was once again held, beginning and ending in some park in Darling Harbour.

May

- The Red Hot Chilli Peppers, after much heartache over losing their beloved guitarist John Fusciante, are forced to cancel their Australian tour and are subsequently cited as 'doing a Janis Addiction'.

- 30th - Anti-Fur Day. Satay Tofoo leads a march around Sydney's inner city fur shops which leads to the closing of one. A triumph and no red paint was thrown either !

June

- 5th - World Environment Day comes and passes without much recognition. Not even a march.

- The Black Crowes lead singer, Chris Robinson, makes a sexist comment to Suze de Marchi of the Baby Animals (about not being able to sing like a man without having balls) and Suze de Marchi punches him.

- Nick Greiner, the world's and Australia's slimiest Premier, is

found guilty of corruption and tries to deny it, but is chucked out. Meanwhile, Justin's still getting drunk.

- Brett Whitely, one of Australia's most prominent artists, dies in a hotel in Wollongong, of a drug overdose. Australia, and the World, mourn the loss of a great artist.

- Junior Drama Night. A brilliant performance of *Hating Alison Ashley* and the debut of Mama Funk and The Soul Brothers.

July

- More than 60 whales beached at Crowdy Head, NSW. Rescue workers worked around the clock, saving most of the whales.

- Paul Keating, on a trip to Queensland, and after being advised against talking to members of the public, was mistaken for Bob Hawke.

- REDD KROSS TOUR sees the return of the Prince Valiant haircut with these hipsters from L.A.

- The Olympic Games and the Australians do better than they have for 30 years. The golden boy and Brisbane fish, Kierin Perkins, wins the gold which would have prevented him from returning to Australia had he not won. Other notable golds - the equestrian team, Clint Robinson, Kathy Watt, the Awesome Foursome ...

- The Fort Street Musicale sees the emergence of some great and talented musicians. Everyone is stunned by the amazing voice of Lucy Jones, and awestruck by the mass of talent which Fort Street carries.

- National Aboriginal Week passed with not so much as 5 minutes on the news.

August

- After 8 years and 40,000 signatures on an "I need a cure tour" petition, the Cure Tour Australia! After waiting in Darling Harbour carpark for

over 72 hours, a Year 11 FSHS student breaks in and molests Robert Smith, the lead singer of The Cure.

- DIFFERENT COLOURS, ONE PEOPLE WEEK - a week for youths against racism, supported by musicians, dj's and personalities alike.

- Once again we had a visit from the Eifuku students, bringing back the infamous Mitsuke, affectionately known as Hedgehog.

- Hiroshima Day reminds us all once again to give peace a chance.

- African National Congress general strike.

September

- The school held an Open Day, with various stalls, games and attractions (not to mention a day off school). The day ended with a spectacular Variety Night, where, once again, we showed off the enormous talents of Fort Street in the areas of music, art and drama.

- 27th saw thousands of people throughout the country Walking for Wilderness. In Sydney those willing to walk 15 km or more were treated to a free ferry ride and the oversized talking koalas kept everyone amused for the day.

October

- Annual Reclaim the Night was held on 30th. Over 6,000 women marched to Kings Cross denouncing sexual violence.

- Red Hot Chilli Peppers tour with new guitarist Arik Marshall.

November

- US Presidential Elections. Bill Clinton wins. Americans finally prove they have some intelligence.

- The Village People turn twelve.

Catherine Dung/Maya Gazzard

Year 11



Michelle Sourbis Year 12

My Darling Little Sister

A presentation in class.

For my talk I considered many topics, water lilies (I had an excess of information left over from my geography project), a book, or maybe a song. Then I had an idea, it was pure inspiration, I swear. I expanded from the water lily idea. How about a pest? I thought to myself "what's the biggest pest a teenager has to put up with?" I quickly dismissed my parents (after all, what if Ms. Levi comments on it in my report?) Ditto my elder brother (he is bigger than me.) So what was left?

The answer hit me hard (well actually it was a ball that hit me, but....) My sister! Almost everyone has a little sibling they'd love to murder.

Mine is no exception to the rule. She takes my things, nags me for everything from going to the park (which we are not allowed to do) to playing

Barbies, to giving her a make-over. My sister is the kind that most of you people must have nightmares about. She and Craig gang up on me.

One minute she and I are playing Barbies (I have to, I've been told to get on with her, besides, she pulls such a long face...) and the next, she and Craig are sitting on me, and telling me to give up my lollies. (Their exact words are "your lollies or your life!") If it's just been Easter I've been known to blithely say: "my life and will you bury the lollies with me?"

Well, maybe I'm exaggerating just a teeny weeny bit, but not much, mind you. On a more serious note, little sisters always have a knack of picking up the phone quietly enough so you don't hear them and listening in on a private conversation, then spreading this around the school like wild-fire. I still know some people who go to that school. Some of them are little siblings

of people in my class last year.

Then of course there's her hobbies. Normally I wouldn't object to a hobby of any sort (anything to get her off my back). Anyway, my sister has three. She collects mice, trolls and breaks my things. Do you notice where the objection stems from? Luckily I made her give up on the latter hobby. (It took a while and she still resumes it once in a while, but it is still an improvement). She took up a new hobby instead: breaking me. Which leads me to the next complaint.

Maybe it's only in my house, but has anyone else noticed how little kids get away with anything? - swearing (as long as they don't do it in front of mum and dad), stealing my stuff, hitting, pinching, kicking, murder ... But woe betide you if you return the merest of these crimes, or threaten to. It doesn't help that my sister could quite easily qualify for an Oscar for her performances. You tap her on the shoulder. On with the waterworks. "Dad!" she appeals to the nearest and most sympathetic of her parents "Lisa hit me! Waaaahhh" I can almost see people off-stage vomiting. He falls for it. "Lisa, did you hit your sister?"

"It was only a tap, Daddy" (the "Daddy" sometimes lightens the sentence)

'No excuses, did you or didn't you hit your sister? To your room"

To his credit he doesn't always fall for it, but...

To worsen the case, my sister has this oh-so-innocent air about her. Nobody can understand why I almost hate her.

Seeing this report is supposed to be reasonably unbiased, there are some good points to being a big sister. You can blame things on them. Especially when you have to share a room with them. When mum demands, "Who put that mess on the floor" you can answer "Helen did mum" and sometimes Helen helps me pick on Craig, and read his diary. When you weigh up the balance, I'd rather have a younger sibling than be an only child, but not by much.

Lisa Foley Year 7

An Eye For An Eye

After Jake's accident, he decided to make the most of his glass eye. Fortunately, his friends stood by him and organised a home-coming party for him after his long weeks in hospital.

"Let's have a big welcome back for our very own "Bionic Man". Applause from everyone sprinkled with a few light-hearted comments from his closer friends.

"Thankyou. Thankyou all. It's great to be back." Jake casually removed his eye. "Anyone for a game of marbles?" A good reaction, the party was relaxed and everybody was enjoying themselves. Jake continued to jest and remained the life of the party, which lasted well into the early hours of the morning.

Everyone helped clean up afterwards, and by the time they had all gone home, he had been invited to five parties in the next week, and having nothing better to do, he accepted them all.

That night Jake slept contentedly, pleased with how well things had worked out. He had never been this popular before his accident.

As the social security financed everything, weeks and months passed, Jake found his social calendar to always be full. There wasn't a party in the area that went down without him. People re-scheduled their arrangements to fit in with his plans.

Soon he met the owner of a certain drinking establishment, who offered Jake an evenings work as a stand-up comedian. "Whenever you're ready and available" said the owner.

It was arranged that Jake would give a one hour show in six weeks time at the 'Watering Hole', a small but respectable local pub which, being situated on the corner of a main road, was invariably crowded.

The show was a huge success and Jake found himself faced with a short-term contract. He agreed, because his sickness pension was wearing rather thin with his hectic social life.

Jake's comedy routine with his glass eye was tremendously amusing and the humour did not

go unnoticed by a certain talent scout and Jake was asked if it was all the same to him to appear on a quite well known television talent programme called "Look What's New".

The show went well, one thing led to another and in a few months Jake had his own T.V. show just before the 6 o'clock news. The show's name was "For Your Eye Only" and Jake signed his contract for two years.

By the second ratings season, Jake's show had reached No.1. Jake had become a celebrity. People paid him to go to parties now. He moved into a new, more expensive suburb, away from his friends and familiar surroundings, into a small water-front mansion. Things were certainly looking up for Jake.

It was becoming a new fad among th public to have one eye surgically removed and replaced with a glass eye. Soon the growing eye market produced cheaper plastic orbs in different colours with advertising logos or some of Jake's one-liners printed in gold letters on their surface. You could buy fluorescent 'eyes', psychedelic eyes - some even had moving parts, such as "the openable eye" which had a small door which opened a miniature compartment where one could keep a small object. "The Openable Eye" first appeared

when Tom McKay from 'Days of Our Lives' finally proposed to Gena, producing the engagement ring from his "openable Eye". This was considered unanimously by the nation to be the most romantic act ever in the history of the world.

Now that everyone was missing an eye, there was nothing special about Jake. Other more talented comedians who had had one of their eyes removed were writing more amusing jokes. It didn't matter that Jake was the original one-eyed comedian, he couldn't compete. The television network, who had made enormous profits out of Jake, now reminded him that his contract was due to expire in two weeks time and told him that if he didn't shape up he'd be out of a job.

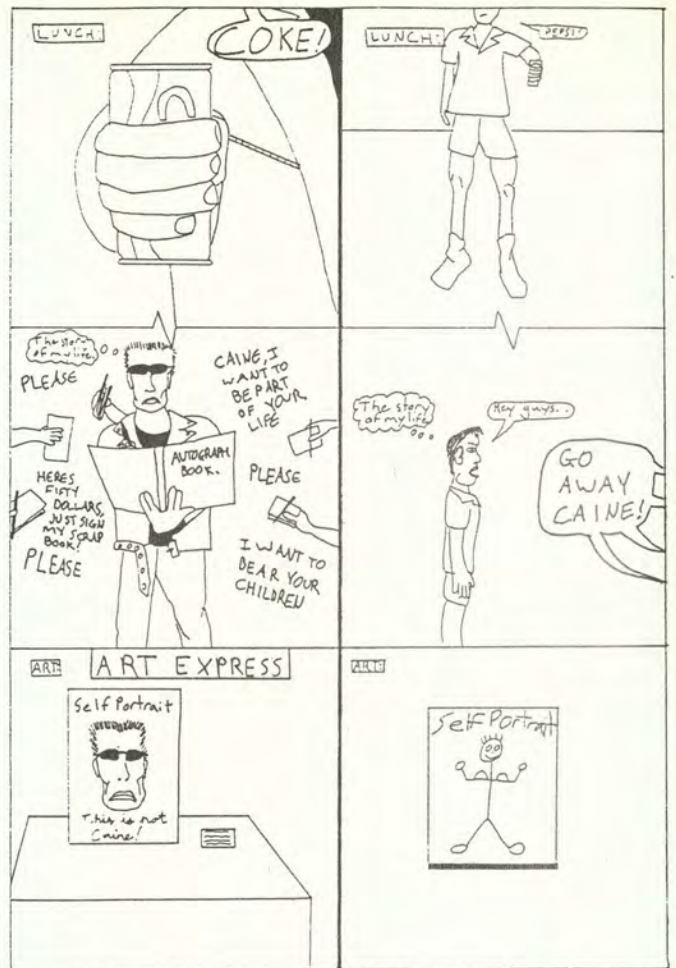
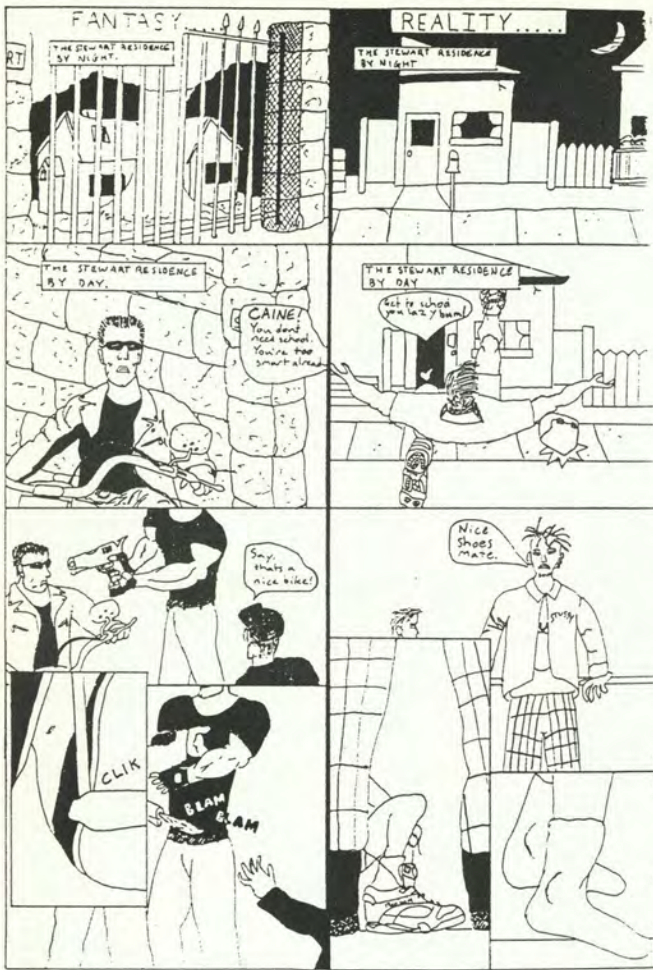
Jake sat up all night desperately searching his brain for a new idea which would save his career. Just before dawn he hit upon an idea which he was sure would make him no.1 comedian once again.. That morning he made the phone call to his old eye surgeon.

The next week as he made his way into the hospital, he was thinking up blind jokes he could use on his new show after a few short weeks in hospital.

Nicholas Williamson Year 11A

Alex Ermoll Year 11





Latin

What did happen to Metella and Quintus when Vesuvius exploded? Who was King Cogidubnus and was he really poisoned? Why did Haterus's party end in violence? What is the latin word for a crane? *

These are just some of the questions that Latin students find the answers to. We discuss archaeology, religion, ethics, the building industry, politics and much more as well as learning a language which has been going for over 2000 years. Aspects of the death of Latin have been grossly exaggerated. It is still alive and thriving at Fort Street even if the Latin clue in the Treasure Hunt on Open Day was a little too cryptic for most students.

**The Latin word for a crane is in fact borrowed from the Greek 'polyspaston'.*



Jane Etherington Year 11

Peer Support at Fort Street

The Peer Support program for 1992 worked well, fulfilling its aim of developing communication, self-esteem and leadership skills in Year 11 and Year 7 students, through small peer support groups in a friendly environment.

In November last year, over sixty students from Year 10 went on an enjoyable three day Peer Support/P.D. Leadership Training Camp to Richmond, ably assisted by a number of Year 11 Peer Support Leaders who had successfully led Year 7 groups previously, and not forgetting six intrepid staff members.

The Peer Support Program for Year 7 was integrated, and had a definite lesson allocation on the timetable during Terms I and II, and covered such topics as Working Together, Communication, Listening to Others and Peer Pressure, to name a few.

Both Year 7 and Year 11 benefited from the program, with Year 11 leaders developing their leadership and organisational skills and Year 7 learning to work together and make new friends.

R.Gunsberger

Head Teacher/Student Welfare

Students Alive

Students Alive is a group of people who really believe in Jesus and God's Word. We have all met Jesus personally and He has completely changed our lives. We know that Jesus is alive, he's our reason for living and our whole lives are based on the **Living** Word of God. If you're interested, don't feel intimidated, it doesn't matter whether you're a Christian or not, everyone's welcome!

Wednesday Lunchtime R4.

**Mau Nghi, Catherine,
Mi He, Hae Jin**

Tournament of Minds

Fort Street once again participated in the Tournament of Minds Competition. Although we didn't get a place in the State this year, we had lots of fun.

The people participating were Kristy Welfare and Daniel Archibald from Year 7, Nick Tesoriero and Ben Spies-Butcher from Year 8 and Amara Jarratt, Kriss Heimanis and Gareth Kemp from Year 9.

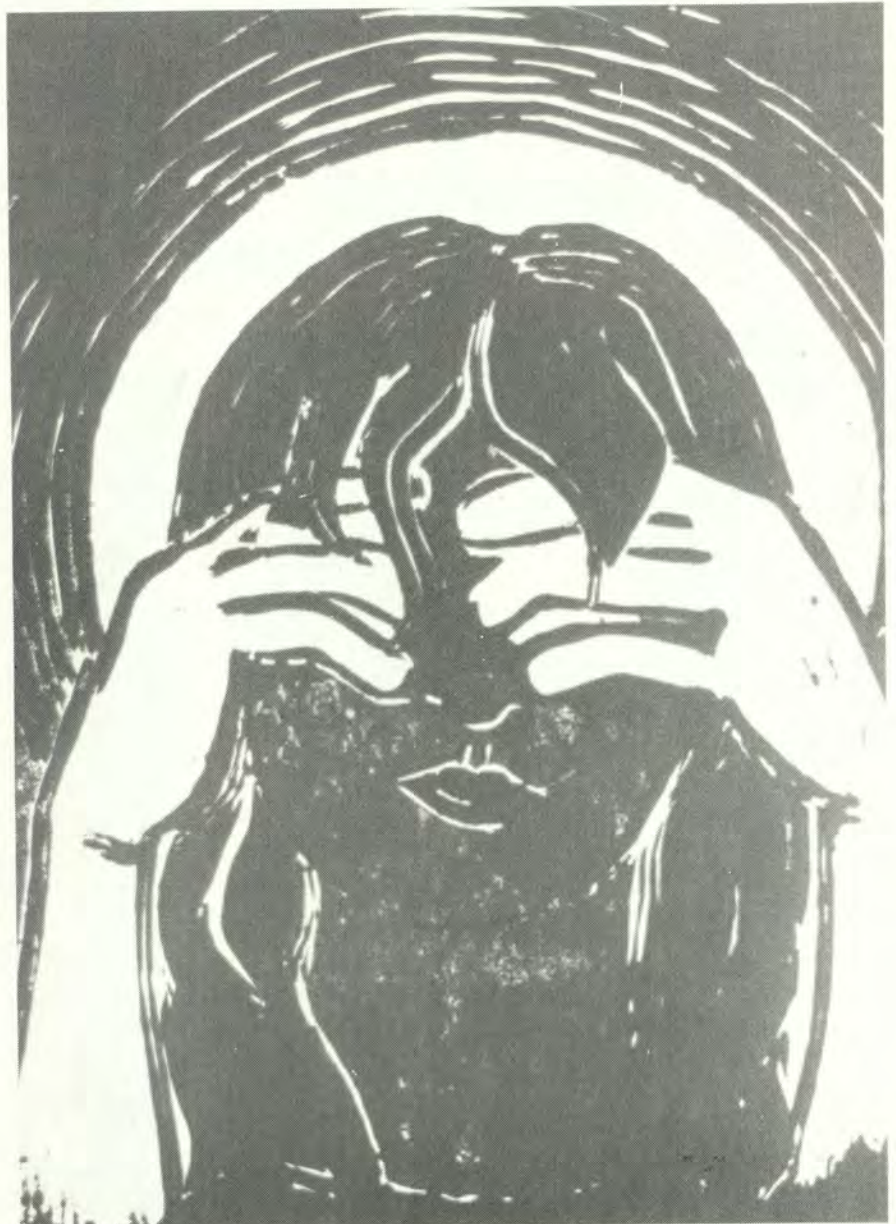
On the competition day at the University of New South Wales, the team were presented with a short-term problem requiring

quick, creative and logical thinking.

The long-term problem that was presented on the same day involved the creation of a variety show, set in heaven and comprising the following characters:

Queen Victoria, Jimmy Hendrix, William Shakespeare, Marilyn Monroe and Sir Robert Gordon Menzies.

The teams had to write a script indicating how, once dead, the above people would interact. Amara was a stunning Marilyn Monroe!



Cinnamon Lee Year 10



Adin Pilcer *Year 11*



Alex Ermol *Year 11*



Arion McNicoll *Year 11*



Elwin Lian *Year 10*

Science Report

As part of the Talented Student policy of the Science Department Plans, students have been encouraged during the year to participate in the Esso Science Competition, the Science Teachers' Association/Sydney Morning Herald Science Awards, the CRA National Science Summer School, the Royal Australian Institute National Chemistry Quiz, and the Australian Chemistry Olympiad.

During June a total of 447 students from Fort Street High School entered the Australian Schools Science Competition this year. 72% of our entrants earned certificates. 3.6% of Fortians were awarded High Distinctions (top 1% in the State) and 35% were awarded Distinctions (next 10% in the State).

Michael Cahill achieved the highest mark for a Year 12 boy in the State, receiving an inscribed silver medallion and a cash prize of \$100.



Michael Cahill Year 12

Adam Zebrowski (Year 8) and Andelys Allen (Year 9) received an Award of Excellence at a special award ceremony at the Powerhouse Museum.

Over 270,000 students in Australia and New Zealand participated in the competition, 125,000 from New South Wales.

On June 24th, all Year 10 spent the morning at the University of NSW Science and Technology Exposition.

In July, 55 students from Years 8 to 12 took part in the Annual National Chemistry Quiz. The National Chemistry Quiz is run by the Royal Australian Chemical Institute and received entries this year from 63,923 students in 840 schools, including 22 schools from Fiji, New Guinea and New Zealand.

Patricia Yam of Year 10 achieved a perfect score (100%) and received a Certificate of Excellence and a special Plaque from the R.A.C.I. for her achievement. These awards were presented at a school assembly by Dr. Doreen Clark, Senior Vice-President of the R.A.C.I.

28 High Distinctions were awarded to students ranked in the top 10% of entrants. Alistair Frey (Year 9) and Felix Ho (Year 11) sat for papers both in their year and a higher year and achieved high scores in both.

Alistair was awarded a High Distinction in both the Year 9 and Year 11 exam.

As a result of their excellent results in the National Chemistry Quiz, Felix Ho and Theresa Lam of Year 11 have been invited to sit for the entrance examination for the Australian Chemistry Olympiad.

Felix Ho has also been chosen by a rigorous Rotary Club selection process to attend the CRA National Science Summer School for students entering Year 12 in 1993. The Summer School is a prestigious event conducted each January for a small number of elite Year 11 Science students from around Australia. Felix has received support from the school and been awarded a scholarship from the Australian Nutrition Foundation to assist in covering his considerable expenses for the Summer School.

Students in Years 7 and 8 are required to complete a Science Major Work as part of the Science assessment and are also

encouraged to enter their work in the Sydney Morning Herald/NSW Chamber of Mines 1992 Science Awards. Two Year 8 students received awards at a ceremony at the Powerhouse Museum on 22nd October; James Sturgess, for his original research, and Linden Ying for his photographic essay on volcanic eruptions.

We will be looking forward with some interest to this year's HSC results as our first group of 4-Unit Science students are sitting for the HSC. This group contains some extremely talented students and we have high expectations for them this year.

It is disappointing each year to see that of the great number of talented Science students who pass through Fort Street, only a few pursue Science-related careers. Too often students are attracted towards the "trendy" professions where there may be a perception that the financial returns are high. Look towards a career that is related to the subjects you enjoy and excel at and follow your heart. Remember, your working life may be a long time, so it is important to enjoy what you do.

**Your Friendly
Science Teacher**

Emily Walton Year 11



The Mathematics Faculty Report

Let me introduce myself. My name is Addy Lovelace and I am a student in Year 9. I came to Fort Street High School this year after replying to a Sydney Morning Herald advertisement last year advising of possible vacancies that may occur in 1992. My parents spent all Christmas holidays accumulating the correct uniform and equipment. Can you imagine my surprise on day 1 when I lined up in roll call! Yes, that's right, I was the only one in uniform. I was so embarrassed. I fixed the problem immediately. My parents always insisted that I left home in the morning in complete school uniform. What would you expect from a family headed by a returned servicewoman from Vietnam? Yes, I carried a change of clothing in my bag.

The highlight of my first year at Fort Street was to meet the maths faculty. I immediately established a wonderful rapport with each member of the faculty, all of whom are dedicated and hard-working professionals. I was lucky enough to be placed in Mr. Solomons' class, 9M2, who like myself was new to the school this year. He spent a few minutes each lesson in the first week relating stories about his adventures at his previous school in the frontier town of Griffith, the hub of the M.I.A.

With glee I dived into a fascinating range of stimulating mathematical and computer activities. I, along with 650 of my fellow students, participated in the Australian Mathematics Competition superbly organised by Mrs. McGown and Mrs. Johnson. I was grief-stricken when Mr. Solomons sadly told me that I had just missed out on a prize by 1/4 mark. I would have come first in the competition if I had answered fewer questions! I hassled Mrs. McGown in the first weeks of the year to be one of her select few who had the unbelievable privilege of competing in the Mathematics Challenge Competition. Mrs. McGown's first bundle of joyous problems concerned Euclidean geometry.

I was able to solve a majority of these problems using transformational geometry to everyone's surprise. My best friends, Hilbert Space and Mobius Strip from 9M6 helped me in the preparation of my solutions. I spent many hours at their places working out these solutions while they had a great time working on their linear programming assignments.

My most exhausting day was spent at Australia's Wonderland. I dragged Mr. Solomons onto Bounty's Revenge. My ulterior motive was to gain extra assistance in solving five simultaneous equations in six unknowns. I could not understand why Mr. Solomons could not concentrate while inverted 90 metres vertically suspended. It only made me think more clearly with the rush of blood to the memory banks and CPU. While inverted I chanced a rare glimpse of Miss McInnes doing the solutions to the senior Maths Competition on the Demon, while beside her Sharmila had a terrified look on her face. I rode the Snowy River Rampage rapids with Mrs. Beevers and Ms. Paice. Mr. Jurd was spun-out by the Tasmanian Devil. Mr. Solomons asked us all to bring our own refreshments. This was very wise, as it would have been terribly difficult to find a cream-filled tortus or my favourite drink from Klein's Bottle.

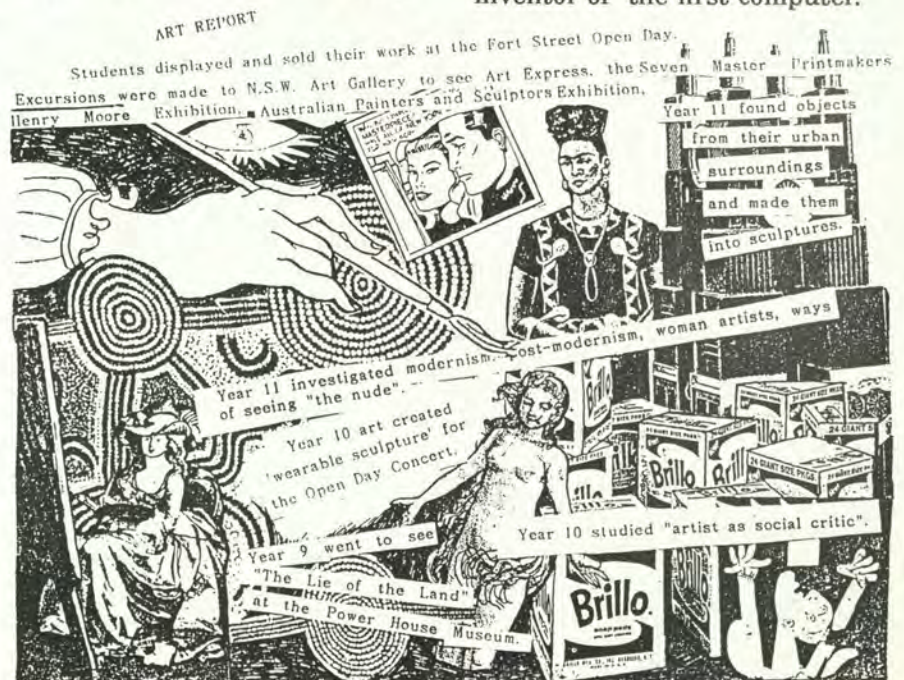
Mr. Fraser could barely

contain my eager anticipation of the Year 9 Talented Students Computer Camp. The four students who attended the camp completed a mind-blowing computer presentation on plant and animal species found in the Royal National Park. As a prospective Year 12 Four Unit maths student in 1996 I enjoyed many riveting conversations with Mr. Hayes on some of the more esoteric aspects of the four unit syllabus such as the cylindrical shells technique of calculating volumes and the mechanics of the banked curve. I also appreciated the continual encouragement of Mrs. Spry, Mrs. Stamoulos and Mr. Hagerman, without whose assistance I would not be the person I am today.

I suppose you are wondering why I am writing this report. When Mr. Solomons called for volunteers to write this report, I fractured my left tibia after tripping over my mathematical tool box racing out to offer my services. Mr. Solomons thought it would be good therapy to write this article while taking breaks from problem solving in my hospital bed.

Addy* 9M2, 1992

* Ada Byron Lovelace 1815-1852
- daughter of Lord Byron
- first person to detail the process known as computer programming
- worked extensively with Charles Babbage who was the inventor of the first computer.



German Students: Eating Again!

German students from Years 8 and 9 have paid their yearly homage to the Lowenbraukeller in Term 3. The food was of the usual high standard - a fine selection of German dishes, including the ever-popular sauerkraut, as well as the more usual European dishes.

Many students enjoyed several large servings from the buffet table. Needless to say, many left the restaurant feeling bloated and required a few days to recover. Some were sick, it is said, but no names will be reported here. No doubt about it, the Lowenbraukeller turns on a good lunch - particularly when they know Fort Street is coming. Wheelbarrows and carpetbags will be made available at the next visit!

The Lowenbraukeller is a wonderful and authentic atmosphere in which to enjoy German food. Our German assistant teacher, Frau Astrid Patzelt, was again impressed by the quality of the food and was seen returning for a second helping of sauerkraut, though discretely!

This year three very pleasant exchange students from Germany spent some time at Fort Street: Silke, Katja and Birgit. At the end of this year two of our students, Francine Ioannou and Erika Tuktens will be going to Germany for an eight week stay.

Year 10 saw the movie "Europa, Europa", as well as lots of Derrik in the course of the year.

A first for Year 12 in 1993: we will be studying the Film Option which involves an in-depth study of Das Schreckliche Madchen, a movie that had a long run at the Dendy a couple of years ago.

History

1992 has been an active year for the History Department.

Excursions are a vital part of our programs and an important learning and social experience.

Year 10 students attended a three day Canberra excursion and Year 9 students went to Bathurst/Hill End also for three days. Both excursions were enjoyed by both teachers and students alike.

Peter Lee presented his "Looking Back" show with emphasis on World War I (Year 10 & Year 11 students) and Medieval Times (Year 8 students) which were informative, entertaining and enjoyed by all who attended.

Students have also visited various pertinent exhibits at places such as: The Powerhouse Museum, National Maritime Museum, Art Gallery of NSW, and seen germane historical films which add an important dimension in understanding historical events and one highlight being "1942: Conquest of Paradise".

The New History Syllabus (Years 7-10) was finalised this year and all staff are transferring their experience, knowledge and skills into implementing the new history syllabus.

The History Staff is fully involved in a diversity of school activities. Mr. Glebe co-ordinated the Eifuku Visit, Speech Day and the School Archives. Mr. Browne is Student Council Co-ordinator. Mrs. Jago co-ordinates S.C. and H.S.C. Exams and liaises with the Board of Studies. Mrs. Trevini and Ms. Bresnahan are Year Advisers. Mr. Sorban co-ordinates charities particularly Legacy and liaised with Lion Graphics, the printers of "The Fortian". Mrs. Trevini and Mrs. Jago also deserve special mention for their enthusiastic involvement in the Gifted and Talented Student Program.

We trust 1993 will be a productive and enthusiastic year for all historians at The Fort.

Social Science

1992 has been another busy year, with all of us venturing far and wide in our educational pursuits involving student learning within and beyond the classroom.

Economics students had an opportunity to challenge and apply economic theory when they participated in the "Managing the Australian Economy" computer competition.

Senior geography students saw Total Catchment Management in practice during their field study trip to the Shoalhaven Region, where they had discussions with representatives of the Forestry Commission, the Shoalhaven Council, the National Parks and Wildlife Service and the Water Board.

Legal Studies students learnt more about the practical side of the law with their courtroom arguments in the Mock Trial Competition.

Geography and commerce students saw our politicians at work and the national capital functioning as a city when they visited Canberra.

Asian studies students appreciated China far more when they saw its ancient sculptures, bronze statues and porcelain at the Imperial Living China Exhibition. Some students spent time in contemplation and relaxation in the Chinese Friendship Gardens, while others gained an appreciation of aspects of Hinduism by practising yogo and meditation.

Junior geography students saw plant succession in reality as they tramped through the sand dunes at Gerroa.

Commerce students had an opportunity to test Dr. Baker's thesis when they surveyed shoppers in Market Town.

All of these activities complement classroom work just as when small business practices were applied to the Asian Food Stall on Open Day or when the commerce students applied investment skills participating in the Stock Exchange Game.

Needless to say, we all enjoy these additional activities and appreciate the level of interest

and involvement shown by students, parents and teachers. All of this makes the Social Science Department a dynamic, active, busy and exciting place in which to work.

Thanks to all those who gave their time so willingly.

Music Report

Music at Fort Street has flourished in 1992. The instrumental music program includes orchestra, string ensemble, concert band, intermediate band, training band and stage band. Other ensembles include rock bands, flute choir, recorder consort, vocal ensemble, musical group, soul group, and the fortet.

It is the policy of the Music Department to encourage initiative and leadership in the students and each of the small ensembles has a student leader.

Students are encouraged to compose and/or arrange music for the ensembles. Two students who have shown amazing leadership and composition skills are Kevin Man of Year 12 and Nick Hempton of Year 11.

Kevin Man's original setting of the school motto "Faber suae quisque fortunae" was performed at Speech Day in March in the Sydney Town Hall. His composition, for an orchestra of eighty players, a choir of two hundred singers and the Town Hall organ, was a splendid Introit to "Gaudeamus Igitur". Nick Hempton leads several ensembles and arranges music for them. His ensembles performed on several occasions this year including assemblies and the Annual Musicale.

The programme for the Annual Musicale included items from each elective music class and every music ensemble that rehearses on a regular basis. The choice of music covered a wide range from the Baroque period to the latest popular music.

The Annual Musicale was held in the school hall on 29th July. The performers played to a packed house. The audience was most appreciative. The Principal, Mr. Carroll, in the August edition of *Mercurius*, commented:

"We have...held a most successful *Musicale*. In my first year at Fort Street, I am continually impressed by the high standards of student achievement and just when I think I am aware of all the 'stars' and their talents, up pop



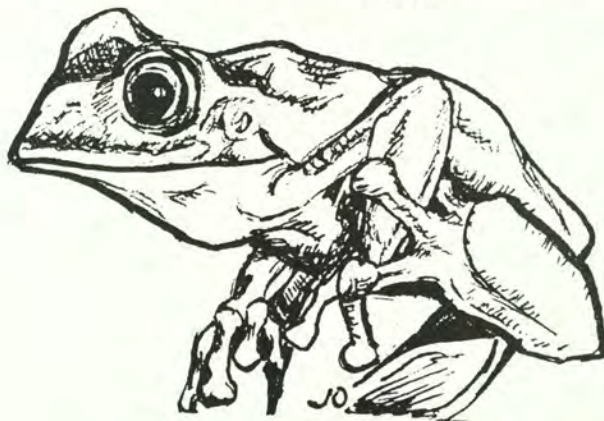
Sandro Bonnano, Lynda Reid Year 10

a few more. *Musicale* was such a revelation. So many students showed outstanding talent that I believe the future of music in Australia could be assured from Fort Street alone. I have no doubt that in the coming years there will be concert programs in world venues featuring some of the names that appeared in the *Musicale* program..."

Music students have participated with great success in Eisteddfods and Festivals this year. Fort Street orchestra was highly commended in the August Eisteddfod. The Department of School Education, Metropolitan East Region Festival of Music was held on 13th August at the Concert Hall of the Sydney Opera House and Fort Street students participated in the Combined Secondary Schools Choir, Combined Secondary Orchestra and the Advanced Band.

Efforts have been made to share the musical talents of Fort Street students with the wider community. A group of Year 11 students presented a concert to the infants children at Taverners Hill Public School on 14th August. The little children were fascinated by the music and by Anna Pertierra's introduction of each item. Anna has been an excellent compere at the Annual Musicale and at the Open Day concert. The Open Day concert featured ensembles and soloists in addition to dance and drama items. The concert was the 'grand finale' to an exciting day.

Education Week featured a concert by Fort Street students at Pitt Street Mall on 18th September. Four music ensembles will performed and the Minister for Education spoke.



Computing Report

Computing is a growing area of study at Fort Street High School. Forty-two students made up two Year 11 Other Approved Studies Classes, for three periods each week. These students worked on trusty Apple IIe computers in the old computer room. They used Appleworks to wordprocess and prepare databases and spreadsheets. Students also learnt BASIC programming including a large graphics component. Students also learnt about computers and computer systems as well as the rapid social changes which have come about due to computer technology. Year 7 students do computing as part of their technology course.

Senior students Michael Cahill, James Cottee and Geoffrey Dunn competed in the Australian Computer Competition organised by the University of Southern Queensland in Toowoomba. These students had two hours in which to write programmes to solve five problems. Jane Van Vliet, Melanie Bishop, Chris Makris, Kriss Heimanis, accompanied by Mr. H. Fraser attended the Metropolitan East Talented Student Computer Camp at Rathane Conference Centre, Royal National Park from Friday 7th August to Sunday 9th August. The students collected information about various plant and animal species found in the National Park and had to display this information in a hypercard stack on Macintosh computers. The camp exposed students to hardware and software not currently available in schools.

Fort Street students presented a high standard of work.

1993 promises to be an exciting year for Computing.

Two new Year 9 Elective Classes will be formed. The balcony area adjacent to the library has been converted to a new computer room, this room will be supplied with IBM-Compatible computers in a network.

H.G.Fraser Mathematics Faculty

English Report

For the English Department, 1992 has been a very good year: we returned to stunning 1991 HSC results -- always a fillip to teachers whose hearts are still on the South Coast; we have changed location from the basement to the penthouse suite; our normal extra activities such as debating, drama and writing competitions have been undertaken with even increased enthusiasm. I'll summarise some of these activities briefly.

The inter-class debating competition was much enjoyed at the end of 1991, and will be held again in 1992.

As usual, our inter-school debating teams brought credit on themselves and the school:

Year 12 won their zone;

Two Year 11 teams competed successfully in separate competitions;

Year 10 made an excellent start to their debating careers.

Drama featured significantly in 1992. Highlights were excellent productions of *Hating Alison Ashley* at Drama Night and of *Murder in the Classroom* for Open Day. *Hating Alison Ashley* was produced using the expertise of Ms. McDonald and with outside assistance under the Talented Child Programme. *Murder in the Classroom* was created in its entirety (writing, direction, production, performance...) by a group of enthusiastic Year 11 students. Both groups earn our full appreciation.

Highlights of our excursion year include:

Year 12: *Anthony and Cleopatra* and *Away at The Wharf*; *The Crucible* at the Opera House.

Year 11: John Bell's group "workshopping" Shakespeare (November 1991); "Shakespeare Day" via the medium of video.

Year 10: *The Winslow Boy* at the Opera House; *Julius Caesar* at school.

Year 9: *The Merchant of Venice* at school.

Year 8: *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at school.

Industrial Arts Department Report

In 1992 the Industrial Arts Department saw the first of many changes to come for the Technology Curriculum with the introduction of the new Design and Technology syllabus for all Year 7 students. The emphasis in this new syllabus is on designing solutions to identified human needs, making, evaluating, communicating, marketing and managing.

Year 12 Drawing Technology visited Marrickville Council's drawing and design offices as part of their industry study where they were shown CAD (Computer Aided Design) and were given a lecture on the role of the unions within the council. In September, Year 12 completed their drawing & design major works for the HSC, which were of a very high standard.

The Technical Drawing students have produced work that is of an extremely high standard in mechanical engineering, product drawing, architectural designs & drawings, and the graphics areas.

The Technics students continued to develop their skills with some fine examples of design and construction exhibited in their practical projects.

Year 10 Technical Drawing students visited an exhibition at the Earth Exchange on 'Energy Efficient Housing' to gain some insight into housing design as part of their architectural drawing lobe. They have also been on a guided tour of the Hyde Park Barracks and the surrounding area to identify various architectural styles.

Other syllabuses that will be introduced in the next two years are Design and Technology for Years 11 and 12, and Graphics for Years 7 to 10 and Years 11 and 12. Through these and other developments, Industrial Arts is looking forward to promoting practical and creative experiences for students and encouraging both girls and boys to develop self esteem and confidence in technology.

Variety Night

1992 heralded the first Fort Street Variety Night (in association with the School Open Day), showcasing various musical acts, two dramatic pieces and art on parade. The night, hosted by Anna Pertierra and Peter Brennan (of Year 11), featured the more artistic side of Fort Street students. *Murder in the Classroom* impressed everyone as it was a totally student-run production, headed by Holly Lyons and Shununda Wallace (of Year 11).

Last minute organisation was even more chaotic than the previous production of *Hating Alison Ashley*, as there were also various orchestras and ensembles wandering about who just couldn't understand an actor's temperament, and science teachers running about with ladders and microphones. To

top it all off, Platon just couldn't find the right pair of shoes to match his dress! As always, unimaginable stress and chaos could be recognised a mile away and the hall became a no-go area for anyone with sensitive feelings.

The Applicant followed - a short, strange play by Harold Pinter, starring Robert Kennedy and Erika Tuktens. Robert and Erika stole a few hours in the hall for their skit (which nobody understood) and worked with a calm professionalism (which nobody understood either).

The night was applauded as a great achievement for drama at Fort Street High. Holly, Shununda and the *Murder* cast admitted that the stress throughout the preceding weeks had been great experience, not to mention fame. Robert was delighted because no-one in the audience had understood his

play either.

Art on Parade displayed the wide and unusual talent of Year 10 Art students. The surrealist backdrop, painted by Tuyet Ho (and artistic sidekicks) set the mood for the surreal and outright weird costumes of Year 10, made from recycled garbage.

As with the Musicale, Fort Street music students once again displayed great talent, in performances by musicians from all years and differing musical backgrounds.

Variety Night drew a large crowd and the whole night's entertainment impressed all who attended. Everyone involved finally felt able to give each other the congratulations they deserved, including all those who worked behind the scenes, which of course includes the teachers.

Anna Pertierra Year 11



Calm before the storm!



Shununda Wallace Year 11



Darcy O'Doherty Year 7
Raph Stevens Year 7



Fun and games!

OPEN DAY

On Friday, September 4th, Fort Street students, staff and parents enjoyed a highly successful Open Day at the school.

Lunch was prepared by students and staff and a variety of stalls catered to the hungry hordes. Almost \$3,000 worth of food was consumed and afterwards a variety of games and competitions kept students involved while parents viewed a spectacular display of students' work in the library.

A highlight was the Art Display featuring Year 12's HSC major works. T-shirts and T-towels screen-printed by students and Art staff sold very well.

Many parents expressed their appreciation of the fine work on display. Students' Art works sold well.

In the evening an exciting concert entertained a full house of parents and students. Drama, dance and music followed a futuristic Art Fashion Parade. The costumes in this spectacular parade were a tribute to the students and the teachers responsible, Ms. Buckland and Ms. Page.

The evening was a great success and the students' talent was evident to all. Much thanks must go to the staff who guided the students through the day and night. In particular the producers of the concert, Mr. Ken Ambler and Anna Pertiera of Year 11., Almost \$6,000 was taken on the day and, after expenses, a very healthy profit will go to improving the school for students.

There is every possibility that 1993 will see an even bigger and better Open Day.

Finally, sincere thanks to all staff, students and parents for their enthusiasm, talent and hard work in making 1992 Open Day such a success!

Michael Browne, Co-ordinator
Open Day Committee



Bird's eye view !



**Ms. Katsiaris, Stella Galas,
Angela Kazonis, Year 11**



**Ms. Johansen
Ms. Ireland**



Mr. Browne

Beyond ...

There's a garden, where I live. It's neat and green and short. My father mows it as short as my sister shaves her legs. I think we should sell it as a bowling green. Anyway, I have lived here for five years with my mum and dad and my cat, Pluto, and that is how it has always been, neat and green and short.

There's a garden next door to where I live. It's so tall that it blocks out the light in the afternoon. I think it has its own microclimate. I don't know who owns it but if it were me, I would leave the country. Anyone who lived there would have to have boosters for malaria.

I had never been next door, even though there was ample opportunity through the missing pickets. But yesterday, while I was hanging out the washing, I saw eyes. They glistened and blinked and then closed. I heard something big but slow moving through the garden. And I followed.

I slipped through the fence. I didn't notice the sludge on my shoes, or the wasps congregating around a large mound on the ground. I heard a faint swishing in the distance and I ran to catch up, stepping deftly over what could have been either a snake or a vine (I didn't wait to find out which).

Running as far as I found I could; I was reduced to walking, clambering and eventually to crawling as the undergrowth became thicker and thicker. Suddenly my foot became tangled in a vine. Without thinking I wrenched it free, but seconds later I glanced forward - where the ground nearly disappeared from underneath me. The pit was at least ten metres deep - and twice as wide as I could jump: a canyon springing from an untended burst water main, bringing life to this oasis.

I felt the whoosh of air behind me. There were claws in the back of my neck. I screamed. Dracula! A fruit bat. In the darkness there was no difference. I tore it off and threw it. I wonder what happened to it. It must have

been pretty shaken (but then so was I).

Grasping what felt like a branch, I pulled myself to my feet. Something moved in the distance, and I followed. Pulling myself through a myriad of unseen horrors, I fought to keep going. My arms were cut and my jeans were wet up to my knees. Then I stopped. Thrashing through this place, I hadn't noticed that whatever I thought I was following had stopped. I felt its fur only centimetres from my hand. I wanted to scream. Just then a beam of light shone through the trees and I saw something protruding from its mouth. A tail. Pluto!

I ran. Suddenly there were footholds where before I had fallen. I didn't know where I was. There was a flash of pale green ahead. It was the hole in the fence. I fell through the hole



Janie

The sky was brilliant blue and the water green and calm. I remember how strongly the sun shone down on us as we ran along the sands, skirts flying - two giggling girls. Me, clumsily trying to catch up to her long, graceful steps. I loved to watch her brown skin glistening, her curly hair tumbling. Her total lack of respect for anything man-made or structured. When we'd get to the water she'd strip off her clothes in a frenzy as if she'd been trapped inside them. She was unrestricted then - I'd gaze in awe as she set her wild spirit free.

I didn't have the courage, perhaps even the want, to be as free as her, but I tried, over and over again, to gain just a portion of the joy she felt in just being alive. Covering myself and my pale skin, I'd clamber in the water after her. And, we were alone on the beach.

and tripped on the bottom crossbar. Then I was sick. I retched horribly into the short-pile lawn. The puke looked like Pluto's fur. Everything was whirling around. Then I blacked out.

Ouch! Something was banging my shoulder. Was IT eating me? When the banging would not stop, I was forced to open one eye. It was Mum.

"I thought I should tell you," she said, "Pluto has had kittens."

"Mum" I said muzzily, "Pluto was eaten by the thing next door. I saw. She's gone."

Something furry was on my lap. It was Pluto. So it was all a dream? I shivered. Then I turned pale when I saw why. My jeans were muddy and wet, and my arms were covered in band-aids. Am I still dreaming?

Claire Wallace



Sometimes we'd climb round the rocks, she'd point out each natural delight with rising excitement. She began in me a love for unspoiled beauty. Besides the obvious plump anemones, their section tentacles waving for a finger to cling onto, and the rough, five-pointed starfish, she'd show me things I had no previous knowledge of. Tracks of shelled animals, cracks in pools where crabs scuttle, petrified tree stumps, and coral, hidden so far under weed, her hand would break the smooth surface of the water reaching for it.

We'd laugh and sing in celebration of the perfect days, and run and shout during the stormy ones. It was on these days that our souls would completely blend with the place we lived in and any tension would be released.

Louise Buckingham Year 11

A Walk In the Rainforest

Rainforests, pure beauty.

You have entered a dreamlike world of peace and tranquillity. The fairy-like nature of this world fulfils your childhood dreams of enchanted forests, deserted castles and hidden cities beneath the sea. You no longer feel like a separate being. You are part of the rainforest and thus the rainforest is a part of you.

You hear water bubbling softly in a small creek as it passes gently over mossy rocks and cascades down in a mist of tiny droplets to reach the shimmering pool below. Lofty trees stand like pillars in the soft green light and create a canopy over the pool as if to protect its beauty from the outside world. Life and vitality echoes all around you. Even the mulch on which you tread is vitally important to this complex eco-system. This earthly scented carpet of fallen leaves and branches recycles all the rich nutrients back into the vegetation and supports many tiny organisms that are essential for the survival of this landscape.

A Bridled Honeyeater sits patiently watching you from a tree. Its noble eyes gazing directly into yours. (It is curious as to the reason behind this stranger in its homeland). Presently, its mate sings to it and beckons it away. It raises its head in a departing gesture and flies briskly away thru the treetops. Despite its beauty, the rainforest can be lethal to those without knowledge. Brightly coloured berries entice you to taste them, but many are poisonous to man and can be eaten only by the forest animals and so you must resist the temptation.

A Birdwing Butterfly lands on a nearby tree fern and gently flutters its wings to and fro. A ray of sunlight permeates through the treetops reflecting on its wings and makes an outstanding splash of colour amongst the leafy greenery and shadows. You turn around and on close examination notice the brilliantly coloured toadstools and rich green moss that adorn

the trunks of many of the forest trees. You then give your attention to some leaves which are rustling frantically in a nearby tree. Two small brown eyes gaze passively into yours. A tiny pastel nose twitches slightly and, after the reassurance of its safety, the small creature ambles effortlessly out across a defoliated branch. Its small white velvety ears and ring-shaped tail are now clearly

visible and it is apparent to you that this tiny creature is a ring-tailed possum. The sun is beginning to set and a beautiful pink and orange light is being filtered through the canopy. Alas, you must leave this fairyland playground, the soft mist, the gentle breeze, the peaceful surroundings and return once more to the hustle and bustle of city life.

Julitha Harsas Year 7



Van Thuyin Year 10

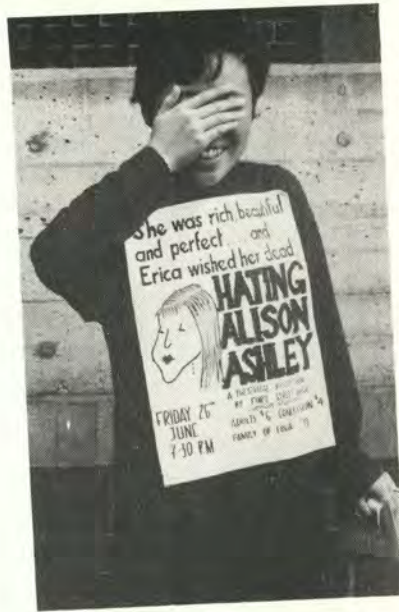
Junior Drama Night 'Hating Alison Ashley'

After numerous metamorphoses, which began with a group of very hopeful Year Eleven students, 1992 featured two productions - the Junior Drama Night and *Murder in the Classroom*, a student written, directed and produced play featuring actors from Years 9-12.

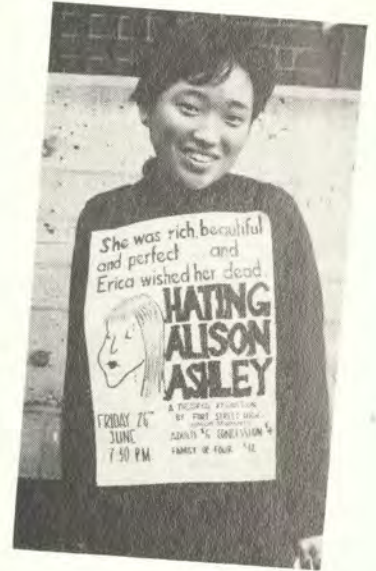
Ms. McDonald was blackmailed into becoming the "staff representative" and, from March onwards, she scuttled around in that apparently chaotic way of hers and, with the help of a few (now slightly less hopeful) senior students, *Hating Alison Ashley* came into fruitfulness. A 'professional', Leo Sorbello, was hired to direct the junior production, and it was decided by the now-a-little-discouraged senior students that *Hating Alison Ashley* would assume its own night.

Finding actors is never hard in the junior years and Leo managed to assemble a most enthusiastic cast. Rehearsals were underway! The Junior Drama Night was officially announced and we all had a deadline to meet. In between Leo's visits, Ms. MacDonald started taking whole day rehearsals (always a sign of panic) and the tension increased. The set was ready, the Backstage Crew was now a high-precision team of the utmost technology, the "classroom students" patiently waited for the next trip to McDonalds (the restaurant, that is) and Anasuya Claff and Georgina Braham ensured that their roles as arch-enemies were perfected, even when they weren't rehearsing.

But the night had arrived and nothing more could be done. With the cast on amphetamines and valium slipped into Ms. MacDonald's coffee, Catherine Chang had quietly done a great lot whilst Anna Choy felt confidence in her now perfected skill of screaming in a whisper; the thousands (well, a couple of hundred) of parents poured into the hall, and the opening acts began. The audience was welcomed by the fabulous Mama Funk and the Soul Brothers (who, no doubt,



Mihe Lee Year 8



Jacob Ruhl Year 8



Andrew Lane Year 10



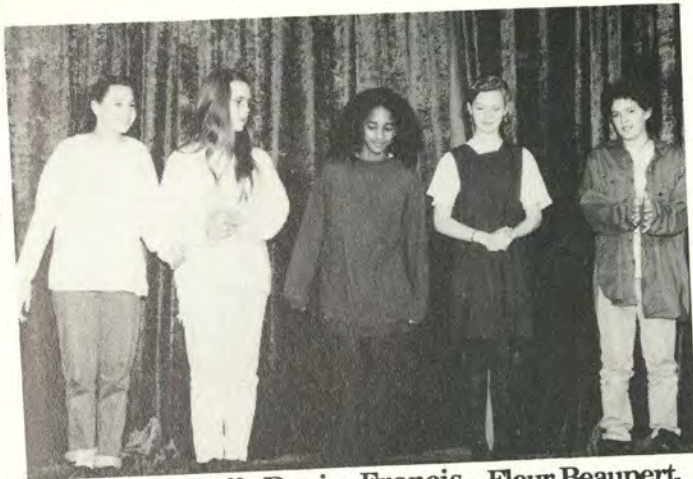
Jemima Mowbray Year 8

wondered what they were doing at a Junior Drama Night), immediately followed by the now famous Year Seven Dance Group. Assembled in only 2 days, the girls and Robbie Morris did a great job; as a consequence, the group has now tripled in size (it seems to have dawned upon the youngsters that extra-curricular activities really means getting out of class!).

The centrepiece of the night arrived and, needless to say, *Hating Alison Ashley* was a great success. A primary schools' matinee followed the next week and, although there was not an enormous amount of money made, it was generally

agreed that it was worth the trouble. Many thanks must go (as always) not only to Ms. MacDonald, Mr. Hagerman and Mr. Ambler, for their assistance, but also to the multitudes of people who helped with everything from programmes to lighting to curtains to sets to prompting and just plain helping - especially to Rani Ramjan who was the unsung hero and organiser of drama night (All Hail). Who knows, perhaps next year a newly optimistic group of senior students will have the same vision ...

Anna Pertierra Year 11



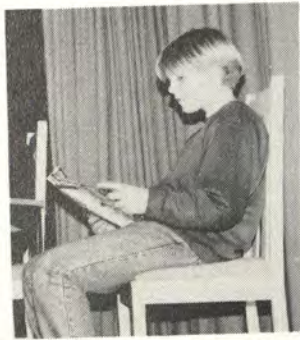
**Anasuya Claff, Denim Francis, Fleur Beaupert,
Georgina Brown, Nick Tesoriero Year 8**



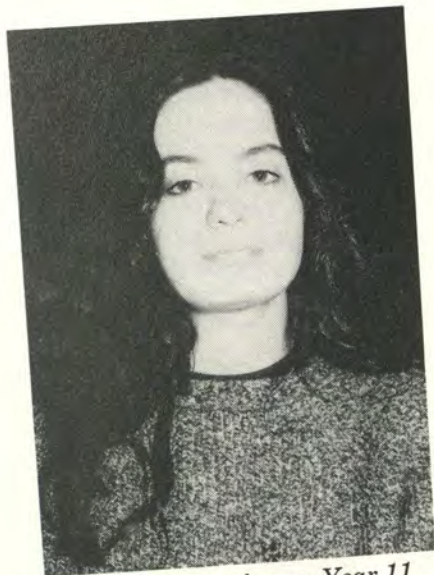
Georgina Brown Year 8



**Jemima Mowbray,
Georgina Brown, Anna Clark Year 8**



Jacob Ruhl Year 8



Anna Pertierra Year 11



Helen Papadopoulos Year 11

Ms. Buckland's Art Room

I walk in there twice a week, Ms. Bucklands' dreaded art room. Boy - what a pigsty, it almost looks as bad as my bedroom! But then again, her room has a certain 'something' to it.

When you first walk in there, you think "wow, what a mess", but if you take the time to look, you notice that the 'mess' on the walls is actually nice.

The colours splashed on the walls make it look like you are on the inside of a massive spectrum. You are dazed by the sight of it, until you sit down and jump up in agony. Sharp agony - caused by some selfish pig that has put staples in your stool. When you find a stool that doesn't have staples in it, you sit down, and relax on the desk for the entire period. At the end of period, the bell rings harshly in your ear. As you go to stand up, you realise that you can't because some egotistical maniac has forgotten to clean up some spilt paint, and you find yourself stuck to the desk.

Donovan Stone Year 10A

Catherine Chang Year 10



Art Students' Performance Piece



Ms Buckland

A poem in the style which is regarded as wonderful and meaningful and is winning children's awards all the time but only actually takes a few seconds to whip up.

Sleep

Sleep.
 Dreaming.
 I close my eyes.
 Darkness.
 I dream.
 I sleep.
 I close my eyes again.
 I darkness.
 Me snooze.
 Honk.
 Schplonk.
 Dream.
 Flonkety-donk.
 Sounds
 Weeweeweewe.
 Big.
 Brown.
 Honkety-honk.
 Plonk.
 Kerplunk,
 Flip.
 And I wake again.
 Bright.
 Squint.
 Ker-plonkety-donkety-donk.

Josh Szeps Year 9

Birth

Mr. and Mrs. Jones waiting for their bouncing baby to be slam dunked through the goal hoop of life and into their arms.

After nine roly poly months of pregnancy it was finally time for Julie's baby to arrive. The couple were going for a drive around the local area, with Julie dressed in her tracksuit for the exercise on the occasion. With the bumping of the car along the road, she didn't notice the beginning of her contractions. Suddenly she yelped with joy as she realised her waters had just broken and were flowing over the seat. She excitedly told her husband the news, and Mr. Jones turned the car around, and Julie put on the radio and the pair bopped home to the latest jazz.

At home Julie joyously hopped into the shower, still singing songs from the radio and emerged a while later in her best clothes, with rollers still setting in her hair and gracefully painting her fingernails. After she was ready, her husband, dressed in his best suit, escorted her down the front path, now covered by a red carpet, which was a part of the service, to where a white chauffeur- driven limo waited their arrival. As the limo left for the hospital, you could see, painted on the back of the limo a picture of the stork carrying a baby. The limo was a new service, provided to the area by the local mothers' meeting club "for all new mothers to be".

As they arrived at the hospital, Julie's doctor was waiting, he had been notified of their coming. He was smiling from ear to ear, as he had been eagerly waiting another birth under his belt. Julie was slid into a wheel chair and was wheeled by her doctor, who was continuously trying to crack giving-birth jokes all the way to the delivering room, where she was heaved onto a lavender sheet- covered bed, spotted with the history of many other births. On the walls surrounding the bed were detailed pictures of mothers and their newborn naked babies, with all the gore included in the picture.

As Julie's contractions increased

and the Jones' little baby was about to be born, the doctor was called and the happy process was soon on the way. The birth didn't take long and soon the baby shot out of its mother to be confronted with the world. Julie, being very tired after the experience, was tossed the baby, wrapped in a towel, for the renowned photo of mother and child. The baby, after the photo, was immediately taken away for a check. After this was done, and the baby was classed as being well, it was popped into a bright orange jump-suit, after being washed and was bounced across the bed to its mother's itching arms.

Julie grabbed the baby and started bouncing it on the bed, higher and higher until, quite by accident, Julie bounced the baby too high and out of her reach onto the other side of the bed. Julie stretched and managed to grab the baby by the crotch of the jump suit and smartly planted it against her bloated bosoms, laughing and mumbling something at the same time about "the little tyke", who sat there bewildered at the terrifying experience, and this new terrible place it had encountered.

Bronwyn Englaro Year 11



Sasha Stelzer Year 10

Food for Thought

Ever wondered how to prevent poverty, ecological disaster, suicide, murder, bullies, and almost every problem of our world? Well, I have some ideas. Maybe I'm wrong. Maybe the world is supposed to be this way, but I don't see any lines defining the way the world should be, and I certainly don't think this is the best possible world.

The best way of putting it is "Be nice to one another". I know it's not a new idea. We've all seen it everywhere from The Bible to He-man cartoons. Perhaps it's time to sit up and take notice. How can a world be healthy where friendly is the exception not the rule, where millions of dollars are spent designing ways to blow people up, and when we have to fear for losing our lives at the hands of so-called sentient?

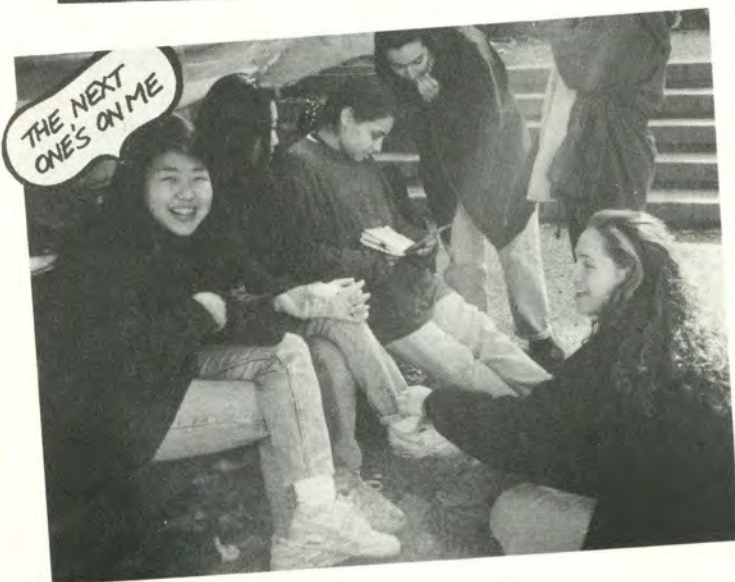
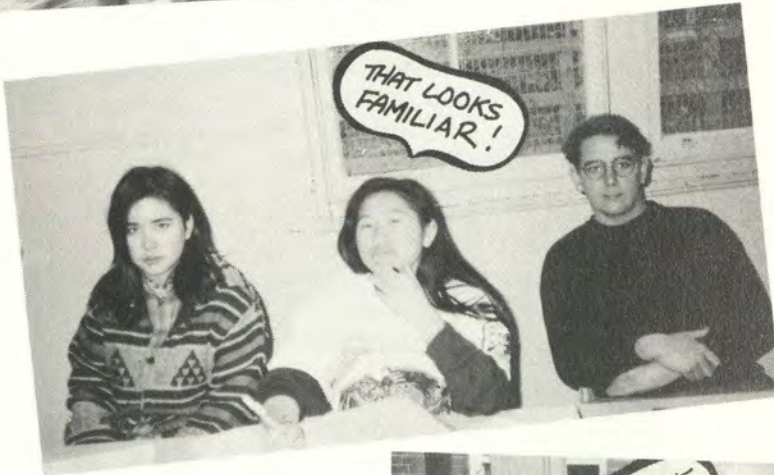
You may argue "I'm not that

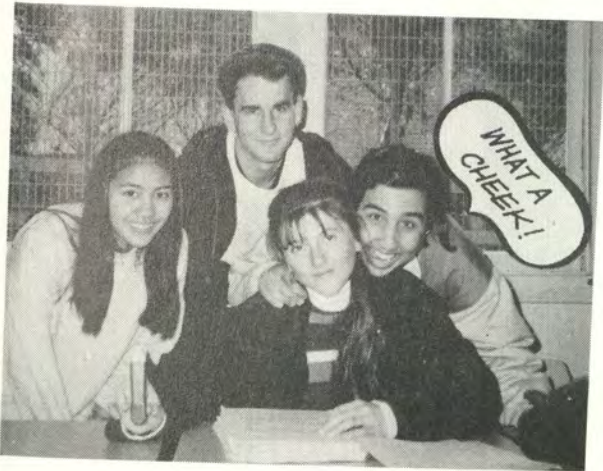
violent', but violence is only part of the problem. It is only the result of a long process. It is hard to believe so few people can see this process. Then why is there so little discussion of the end effects of unkindness? Perhaps it's that not many can see how bad we are until we do change. Most people accept the status quo. Many are afraid of change, no matter how promising the change may be. I am not expecting miracles, almost no-one changes overnight, but just keep pushing and eventually you will be rewarded. It's easy to start, and the rest I hope you have the ability to do yourself. Just step back have an in-depth think about the way people really relate to each other in this world and try not to scream too loudly.

Andrew Alexander McHattie
Year 8



YEAR 12





The Church

The church
Is quiet
Dusty pews
And worn hymn books
Pages smudged with fingerprints
Wait
For believers
There is silence
Heads are bowed
Prayers murmured
An aura of faith and hope
can be felt
A note
cautious
Shatters the atmosphere
Building in confidence
Till the people
Break into song
of joyous praise
In unison

Helen Yee *Year 10*



Bok-Kyung Yoon *Year 10*

Anna Rigg *Year 10*



SLEEP

Plonk.
Kerplunk.
Flip.
And I wake again.
Bright.
Squint.
Ker-plonkety-donkety-donk.

Josh Szeps *Year 9*

Descriptive Writing "Fort Street"

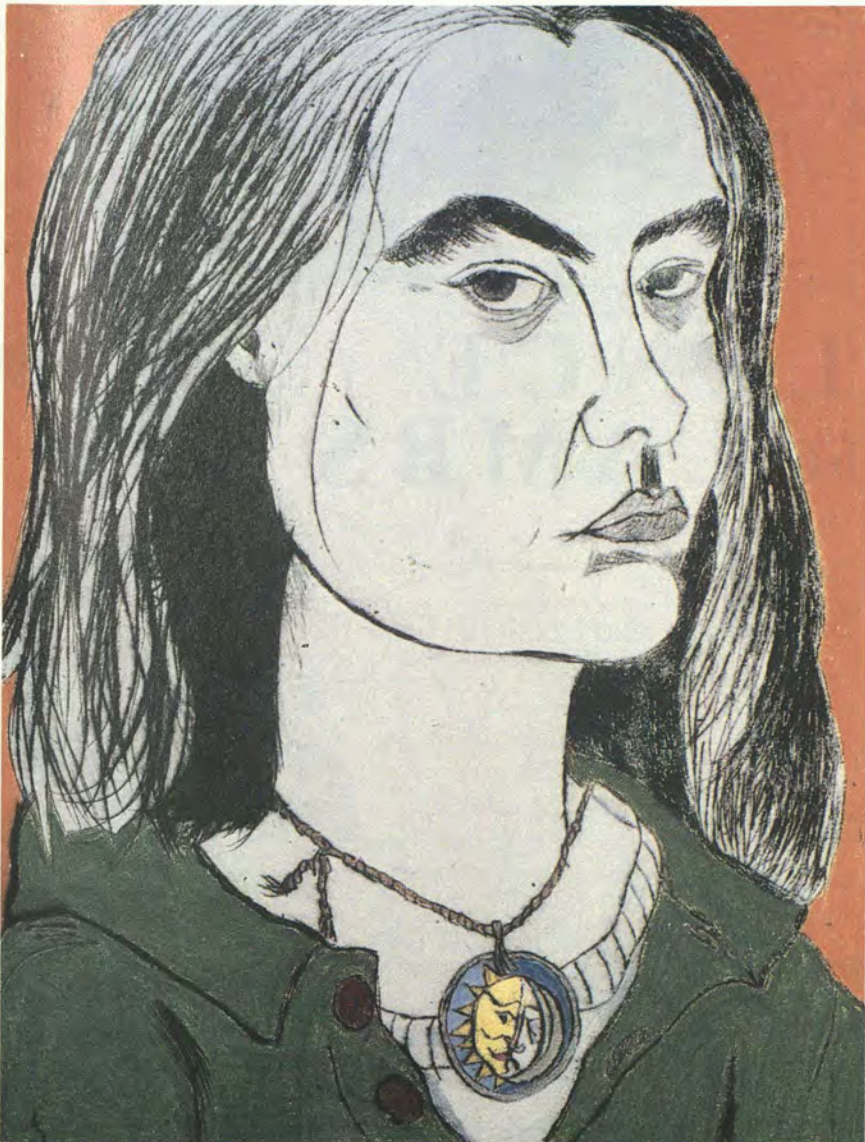
Nothing is really divisible by one
Although patterns and plain
shapes
form easily in the mind's eye.

You talk as if the Universe
Could break down at your
command
Into an infinity or maybe only
several billions of tiny pieces
That fit together
Like a giant jig-saw puzzle
To form a second more easily
understood world.

But in reality, as well as dreams
Our thoughts go on and on
Proving in themselves,
That all is one
And one is all.

Robert Kennedy *Year 11*

Sarah Beak *Year 11*



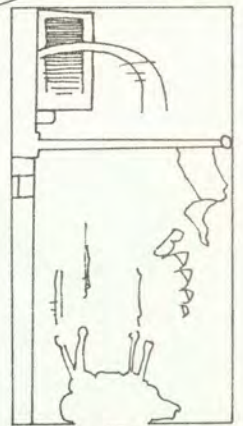
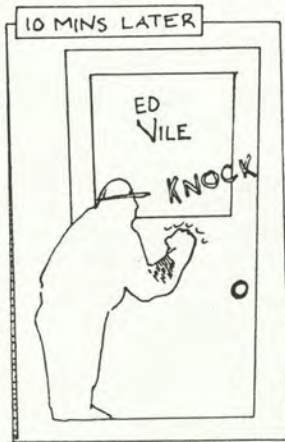
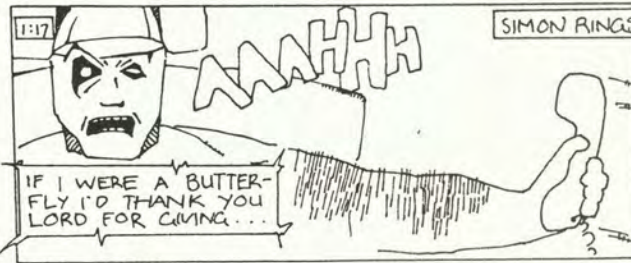
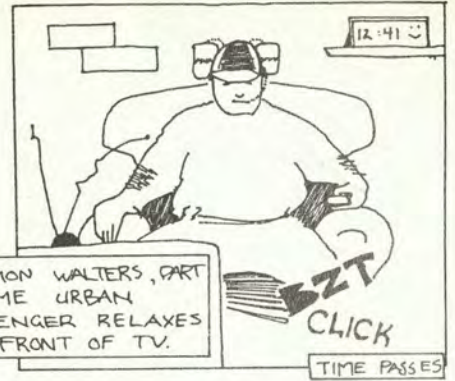
Asja Binno *Year 11*

The Fierce Night

When the moon awakes and
the dark night falls
On this windy night when
the strong wind roars
The tall, standing trees
dance and sway
A break from the sunny
and peaceful day
The stars glitter brightly
and look over the plains
And the soil on the ground
soaks all the rain
I look from the warm
and heated house
Will the day come soon?
I begin to doubt.

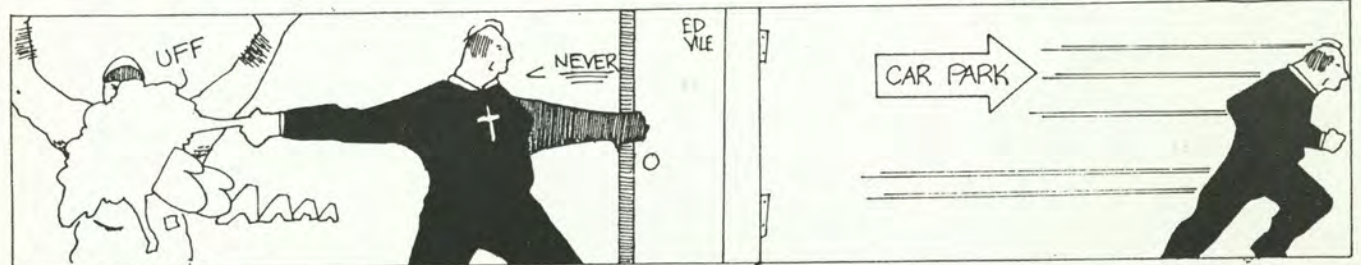
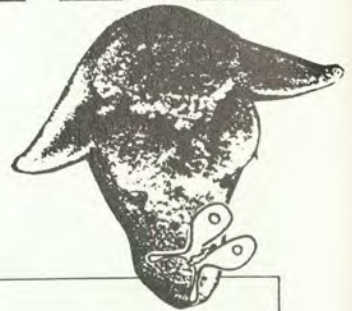
Yada Treesukosol *Year 8*

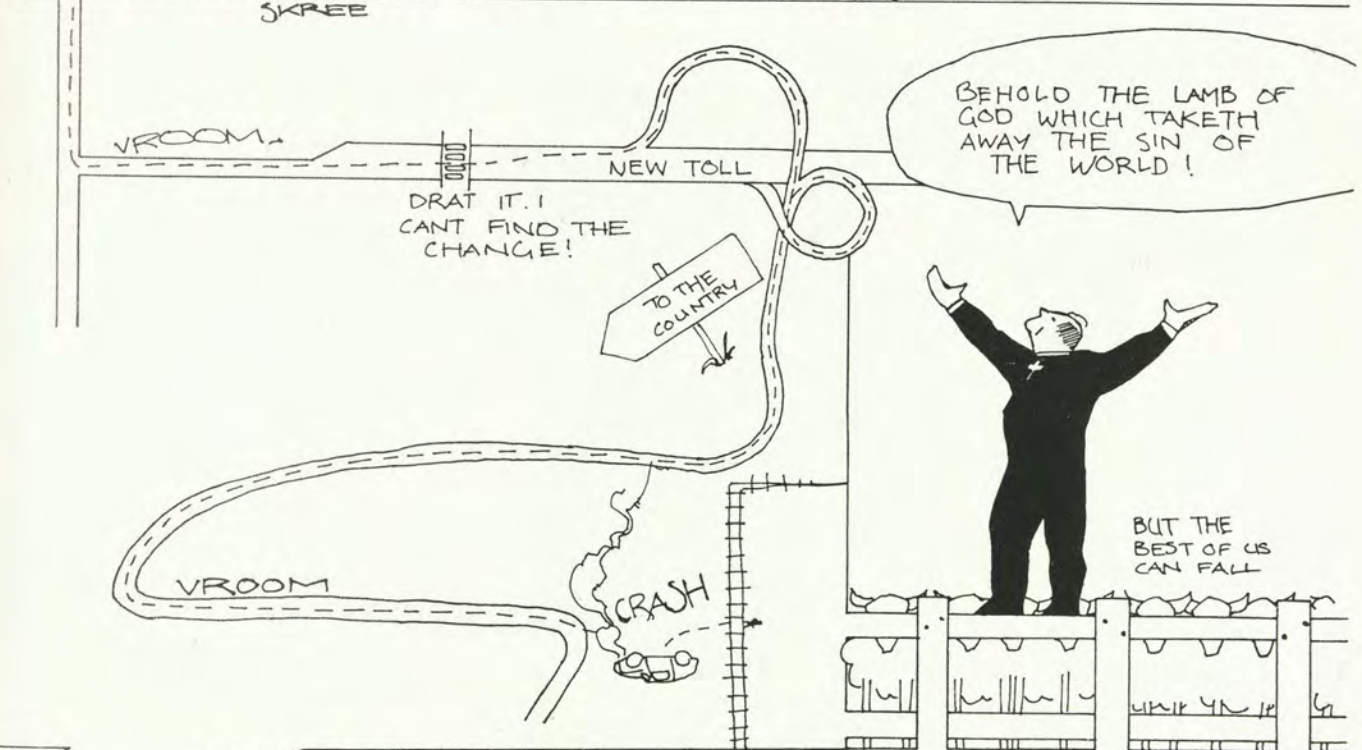
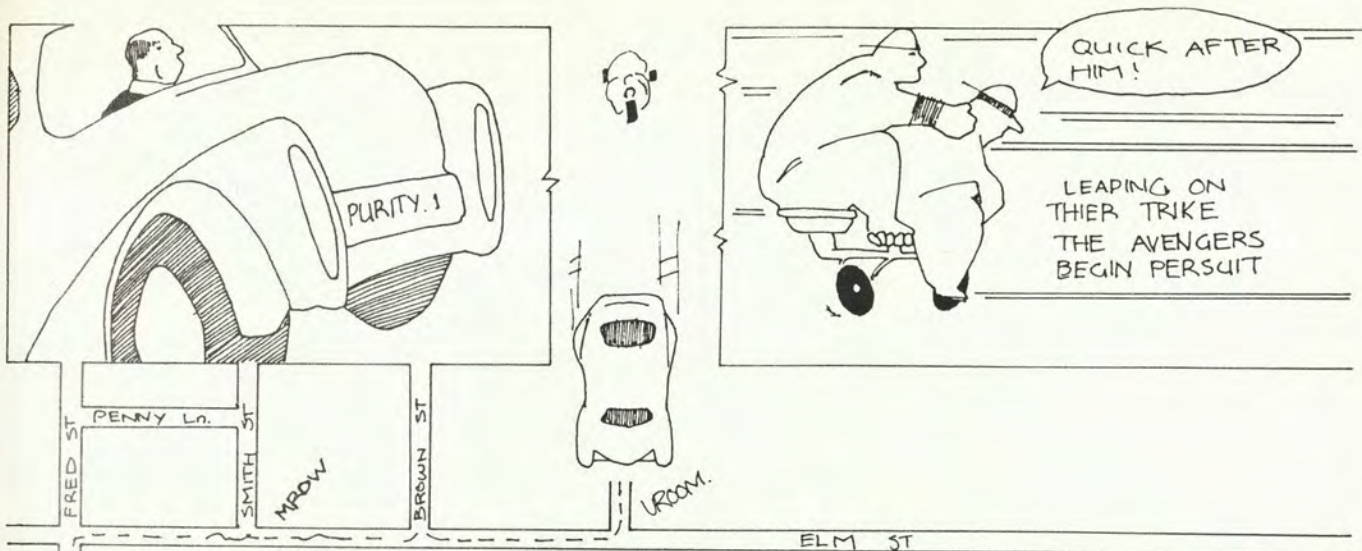
WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ IS A TRUE STORY, REALLY YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST US ON THIS ONE. ONLY THE FACTS HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT. STORY ZACHA ROSEN



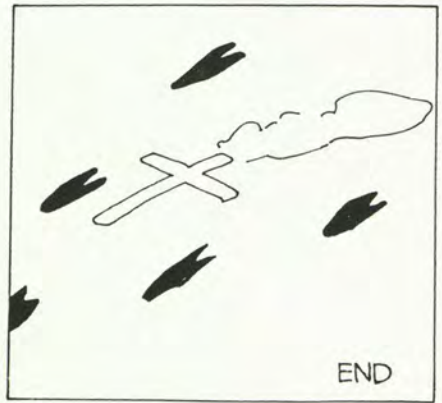
SILENCE of the LAMBS

ART by JESSE McNICOLL.





AND DO



ART Jesse McNicoll Year 11
 STORY Zacha Rosen Year 10



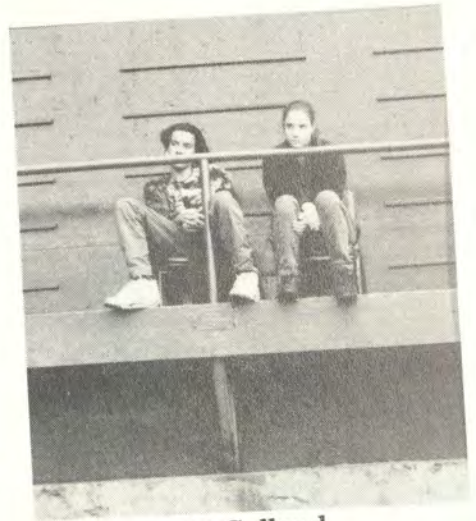
ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1992

Performance Art



**Minh Ngo, Jack Moore,
Sarah Lyford Year 7**

**Paul Garrett, Daniel Archibald,
Seamus Geraghty,
Nikki Curthoys, Simon Chan,
Tae-Ho Choi Year 7**



**David Golland,
Holly Lyons Year 11**



Mr. Baker

**Katie Bird,
Arani Chandrapavan Year 7**



Mr. Glebe, Mr. Solomons



Having a cuppa !

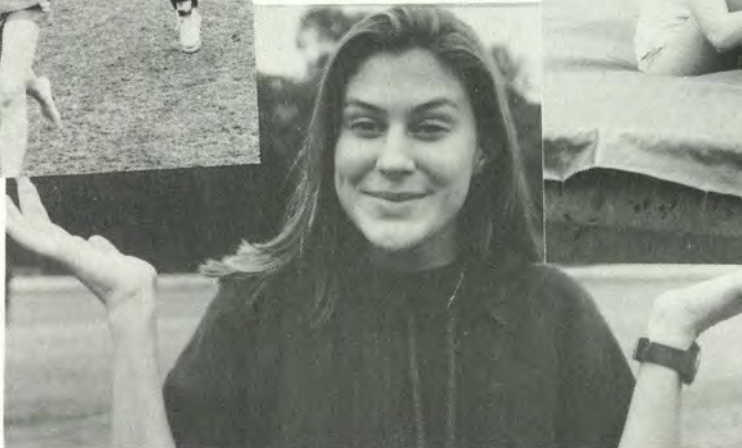
Mayet Costello Year 7



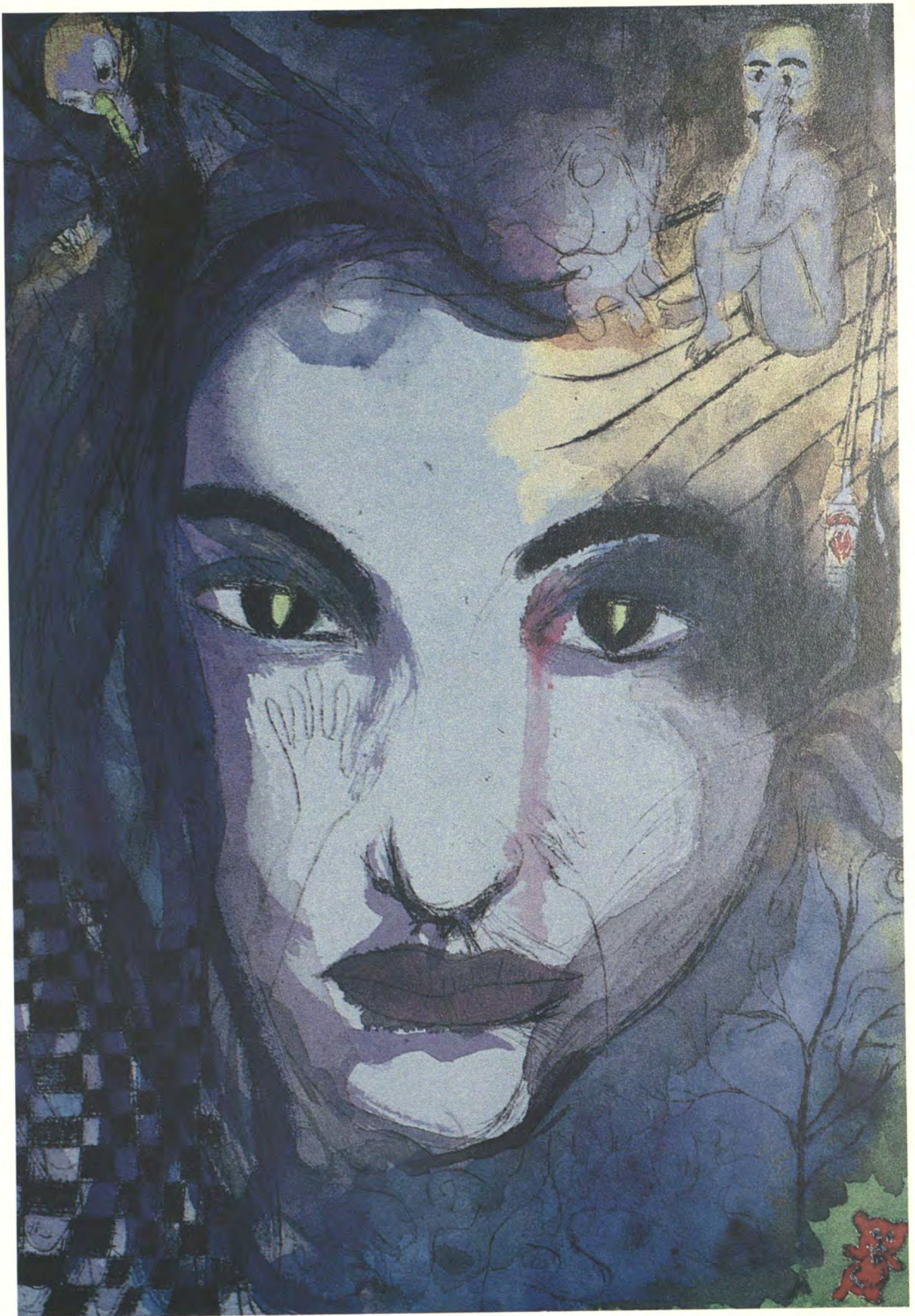
Another winner !



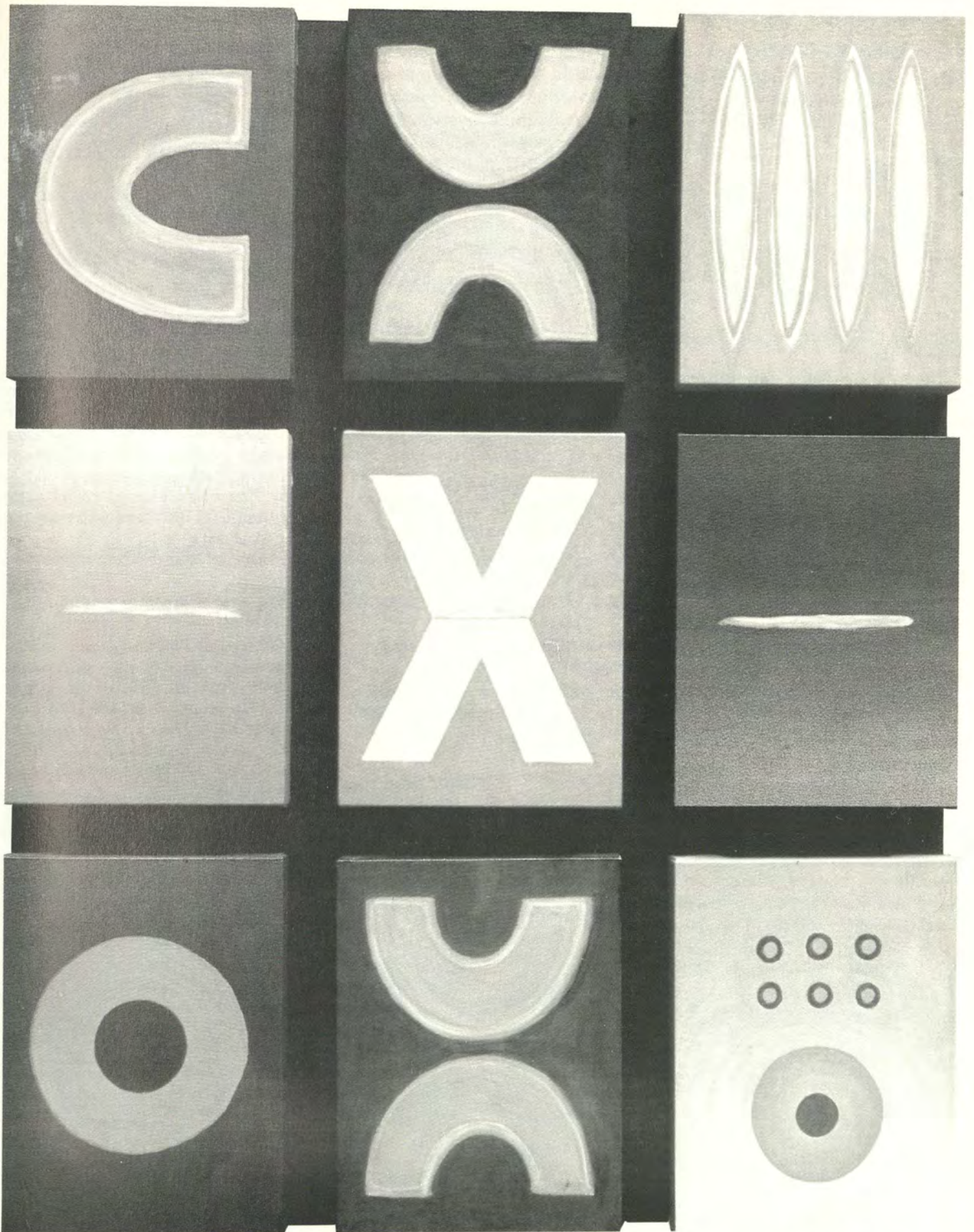
Should I twirl it now ?



Sally Buckingham Year 10



Caroline Burke *Year 11*



Louise Kuo Year 12

**DESK QUIZ
ANSWERS**

- A Ms Stark
- B Ms Page
- C Mr Hagerman
- D Mr Sorban
- E Mr Gedge
- F Ms Ambler
- G Mr Browne
- H Mr Yalichev

Zone Sport Athletics Carnival

Fort Street High hosted this year's Zone Athletics Carnival at Sydney Athletic Field on Tuesday, 30th June and Wednesday, 1st July.

A special thanks to the following students who assisted at the Carnival:

Anna Lee, Tony Masters, Jeremy Green, Ashley Steven, Veronica Zec, Nina Carrel, Thomas Mauch, Hugh Myers, David Coleville, Jeurgen Petzold, Kylie Burnell Jones.

There were some outstanding individual performances with Lisa Goudie and Neil Pradhan winning the 15 Yrs Age Championships.

David Chakarouski broke the 16yrs 100m record, equalled the 200m record and Katie Goodwin equalled the 14 yrs high jump record.

Fort Street came first in the 14yrs/15yrs boys and girls and a very close fifth in the overall point scores.

Hunters Hill High won the Carnival with Malvina and Concord High coming in close behind them.

Congratulations to the following students who represented the Zone at The Regional Carnival held at Narrabeen Sports Centre - Nicola Patterson, Maria Kwiatkowski, Aillie Davidson, Eliza Mackintosh, Emma Keogh, Anna Clark, Anna Lee, Katie Goodwin, Angela Kontominas, Neil Pradhan, Lisa Goudie, Smirithi Siva, Alex Barrets, Daniel Chakarouski, Ivan Mantelli, Oscar Park, Claire Dawson, Kylie Burnell Jones and Peter Lukoudis.

Team Selections: Thank you to all those students who tried out for selection in Zone teams. We had a very good response this year.

Congratulations to the following students who were selected:

Rugby: Tim Tonkin, Malcolm Green, Jeremy Green, Rod Jennings.
Tennis: Maria Kwiatkowski.

The Zone Cross Country Carnival saw a bleak day with some rain but our runners did well to endure these conditions and come fourth overall in the zone. A great improvement on last year's 6th position. There were some excellent individual results:

- 12yrs: Lane Godier (9th),
Emily Swift (12th)
13yrs: Maria Kwiatkowski (2nd),
Hannah Wolfson (4th),
Holly Fisher (11th)
14yrs: Angela Kontominas (3rd), Anna Clarke (4th),
Amy Leanfore (5th),
Rosemary Malcolm (12th)
15yrs: Lisa Goudie (1st),
Denise Leanfore (8th),
Pippa Travers (9th),
Angus Cameron (7th)
16yrs: Clair Dawson (4th)
17yrs: Barbara Kwiatkowski (1st),
Kylie Eggleton (10th)

The total number of competitors in each age group was 80. Well done to these people.

Kim Anderson

Sport

Cross Country

Fort Street was very fortunate to have very fine, pleasant weather for our annual school Cross Country Carnival. The course for the run starts at King George's Oval, Rozelle, and weaves its way through the grounds of Rozelle Hospital - the same route as the zone carnival. Attendance and participation from our junior years was very encouraging. Not everyone is a runner and most students ran to their level of fitness.

Year 7 showed some very promising runners for the future.

The day ran smoothly thanks to the co-operation of students and efficiency of staff.

Congratulations to the following who were age champions:

- 12yrs Sarah Lyford, Lance Goodier
13yrs Maria Kwiatkowski,
Hugh O'Neil

14yrs Anna Clarke, Ben Day
Roach

15yrs Pippa Travers, Angus
Cameron, Tony Masters

16yrs Claire Dawson, Andrew
Murray

17yrs Barbara Kwiatkowski,
Chris Ison

It was great to see some parents there for support.

Mr. Docking

Grade Sport

Fort Street High performed quite well overall coming 4th in both Summer and Winter Competitions out of 8 competing schools with Malvina High running both competitions. This new Zone has proved to be very challenging and competitive for our students.

Many of our teams made the finals.

Summer

Senior Girls Softball

Coach Ms. Draper

Senior Boys Volleyball

Coach Mr. Jurd (Zone
Champions)

Boys Tennis Open B's

Coach Mr. Millward

Boys Tennis 15's

Coach Mr. Sturm

Winter

Rugby Opens

Coach Mr. Docking

Soccer Opens

Coach Mr. Mazurkiewicz

Basketball Open Boys B

Coach Mr. Hagerman

Basketball Boys 15's

Coach Mr. Brace

Baseball Open

Coach Mr. Millward

Tennis Girls Opens

Coach Ms. Ireland

Tennis Girls 15's

Coach Mr. Griffith (Zone
Champions)

It was very encouraging to see so many students trying out for Grade Teams this year. The new uniforms certainly gave a lift to our teams.

Thank you also to the staff who spent a great deal of their time coaching our teams.

Ms. Anderson

Open Boys Tennis Report

This year saw Fort Street competing in their first full season of Boys Open Tennis after entering the highly competitive Northern Zone last year. The comp started last year and from the outset "The Dream Team" (Kuvshen "Agassi" Pather, skilful Eric "Samprass" Paul, tenacious Jem "Simon Youl" Richardson and Hyun "Chang" Choi) seemed destined for a final showdown with the highly fancied Concord team which had held the title of Zone Champions for the last four years.

Unfortunately, the final at Cintra Park was a disaster, but don't worry, we'll win the title in '93.

Gala Day

Early last term, year 7 students participated in a Gala Day Sport Competition.

We participated in netball, soccer, softball, hockey and rugby against Balmain, Hunters Hill and Concord High schools. We had been training for these

sports in our sport afternoons and were ready for competition.

Fort Street had two teams competing in hockey. During the competition our mixed teams had to be separated into a girls and a boys team because Concord complained that the boys were too skilled at the sport (even though most of the boys had never played hockey before).

In the end, (after many complaints from Concord) our girls team came first and our boys team were not allowed into the finals, after a complaint that the boys team should be disqualified because all the other teams were composed completely of girls. The boys team would receive their ribbons for coming first (without playing in the finals).

Altogether the Fortians had plenty of fun, a few accidents and a lot of playing time...

We were Champions in the girls hockey and boys softball - an excellent effort!

Robbie Morris
Courtney Siepen

15's Girls Tennis Report

In the last Zone Competition, our team of the 15's Girls Tennis won the competition with a thrashing 6 sets to 2 win in the final over Concord High.

The team consisted of Maria Kwiatkowski, Smrithi Siva, Thu Din, Amy Lawson. With our supportive and enthusiastic reserves, Amanda Yee, Francoise Hong, Aurelli Saavedra and Alys Martin. Oh yeah - not forgetting our coach who substituted as a taxi driver, Mr. Griffith.

In all honesty and modesty, we didn't have any competition throughout the season. Our toughest match was a win of 6 sets to 2 against Burwood Girls who had an Australian ranked player in their team.

We hope to see the same team and happy coach next year to blast the competition away continuing our winning streak.

Amy Lawson
Maria Kwiatkowski

Corin Throsby Year 11



Tuyet Ho Year 11



Rugby First XV Report

1992 was a rebuilding year for the Open Rugby team. The remnants of the 1991 world tour party were the backbone of a new and relatively inexperienced new team.

The season began with the West Rugby Schools Competition. Although not ultimately successful, much valuable experience was obtained from participation in the competition. The side was a little more successful in the Sevens Competition winning the plate competitions in the Grenfell and Drummoyne Rugby Competitions.

Performances at the Zone level were erratic with excellent performances one week followed by poor form the next week. This was evident in the semi final against eventual Zone Premiers, Malvina, when we squandered a 3 point lead with a howling second half gale at our backs. This was a disappointing end to the season when the game was there for the taking. Congratulations to Malcolm Green, Jeremy Green, Ross Wainwright, Rodney Jennings and Tim Tonkin on their selection in the Northern Suburbs Representative Team



Peter Brennan Year 11



which took part in the Regional Carnival at Nowra. Special mention to Tim Tonkin for being awarded the Zone's Most Valuable Player Award at the carnival and being selected to compete at the CHS trials. Ross Wainwright won the team Best and Fairest Award despite being injured for half the season, Ben Robertson was the Top Try Scorer and Nick Allen and George Byrne tied for the Rookie of the Year title.

Thanks to captain Ross Wainwright for his efforts and assistance during the year. With more commitment and dedication to training, we can look forward to further success during the coming year.

Mr. Docking

Boys State Knock-Out Volleyball Report

The Fort Street team once again showed that our school produces some of the best school-age Volleyballers in Australia. The team was ably captained by Sae -Jin Kwon and consisted of Wing Farrenc, Stephen Mavay, Gareth McMahon, Yong-Tae Lee, Peter Meric, Chung Wong and Felix Ho..

On the way to the quarter-final we took 6 'scalps' - Ashfield Boys, Hunters Hill, Woy Woy, Homebush Boys, Kelso (Bathurst) and Port Hacking. Unfortunately we lost the quarter-final to our nemesis, Cumberland High.

Mr. Tim Jurd Coach



Fort Street Open Rugby 1992

A Diary Of A Singlet

Sunday 8 September 1992

This morning at 6.00 a.m. I was woken up and put on by my body and we went jogging. My friends - shorts, socks and sneakers - came along for the ride too. When we got back at 7.00 a.m. all my lovely whiteness had disappeared into a disgusting yellow that my body had given to me during the jog. I was then thrown on the floor of my body's room and replaced by a new shiny T-Shirt. My body then picked me up and dropped me into the dreaded **Dirty Clothes Basket!!!!** How I hate the Dirty Clothes Basket! It is so smelly and uncomfortable with smelly socks all over the place. I know that tomorrow will be a VERY bad day.

When I woke up there was a sharp pain in my shoulders. I opened my eyes and found I was hanging on the second part of this nightmare - **The washing line!!** I looked around and saw the other 30 pieces of clothing all groaning and looking sick. I was 99% dry when I woke, so I must've been unconscious for quite a long time. When the pain in my shoulders was almost unbearable I saw my body coming towards me. He removed the pegs sticking into my shoulders and dropped me into a basket. Now was the worst part of the nightmare. I was going to be squashed into looking neat by some iron thing.

Monday 9 September 1992 (Washing Day)

The dreaded day has come. At 9.00 a.m. I was picked up with about 30 other pieces of clothing and dumped into the washing machine. The door then closed, and we were in the dark. We all waited breathless, for the twist of the **on** button. **Creeack!** went the **On** button. I can vaguely remember being tossed around and smashing into the sides of the washing machine. On the 8th hit of the side of the washing machine I must've been knocked unconscious..... Before I knew it, I was on a

board with the iron thing coming towards me. I fainted.....

Tuesday 10 September 1992

Found myself in a dark drawer. I was not taken out all day or night.

Wednesday 11 September 1992

In the morning my body opened the drawer. He reached underneath me and pulled out a T-shirt. He then closed the drawer. **Rats!**

Thursday 12 September 1992

Today was very cold. I was pulled out of the drawer and my body put me on. It then pulled on a really old T-shirt and an old jumper. I think there were jeans and shoes as well. The T-shirt and jumper had lots of holes in them so I could see through to the world. My body was going to walk the 3 sausage dogs it owned. It then noticed that one of the dogs was shivering. Then my **Stupid** body ran back into the house, took me off, put back on the T-shirt and jumper and, **then**, he wrapped **me** around the shivering body of the dog!! Can you imagine!!!! Boy, did that dog stink!! and **then**, I had to walk for half an hour on the smelly body of the dog! When we got home, I had bits of fur all over me. I was in the Dirty Clothes Basket for the rest of the day - how I hated my body! While I was there I worked out an escape plan.....

Friday 13 September 1992 (Washing Day and escape day)

Today I put my plan together. Before it was time to be washed, the dog that I had been covering yesterday poked his head into the basket and pulled me out. The dog was doing this because it was grateful for what I did yesterday. So far, so good. Then with the help of the other

two dogs, he barked at my body to let them have a walk. My body, who would do anything for these dogs, said yes. Then the dog that was helping me, put on an act of shivering so my body picked me up and put me on top of the dog once again. As soon as we were in the park, the dogs begged to be taken off their leads. Of course my body said yes and, as soon as my dog was off his lead, he ran straight into a forest with a winding river through it. He took me off and then dunked me into the river so I could be clean. We then found a plastic bag, the dog put me in it and we ran off, out of the forest, into the town again.

We ran around and around and around so I would be able to get dry more quickly. When we came to a clothes bin, the dog pulled me out of the plastic bag and then, with an almighty throw, he threw me straight into the bin. He barked a goodbye and ran off. I am free! I wonder who I will be given to. Someone without a washing machine preferably **Hooraaayy!!**

Saturday 14 September 1992

I have been given to an old man with **no washing machine!!!** He washes me in the sink. I am so **happy!!** I think I'm going to live happily ever after.

Jamie Cibej Year 7F



STAFF 1992



Front Row (L to R) S. Scheduling, N.Jennings, G. Osland, S. Smith, J. Buckingham, B. Jago, B. Leonard, C. Preece, T. Glebe, D. Solomons, M. Johanson, R. Higgins, R. Gunsberger, R. Smith. **Second Row** S. Smyth, A. Draper, M. Gamble, L. Wells, M. Stamoulos, S. Stark, M. Watts, C. Hill, E. Jamble, V. Chiplin, S. Allen. **Third Row** M. Katsiaris, K. Johnson, K. Anderson, P. Donohoe, J. O'Keefe, Z. Neurath, M. Hosking, L. Kelley, P. Bresnahan, L. Beevers, G. Salmon. **Fourth Row** S. Yalichev, K. MacDonald, S. Page, J. McMaster, M. Ireland, H. Sturm, L. Sorban, D. Brace, T. Leondios, H. Fraser, C. Moynham. **Fifth Row** R. Morgan, C. Gaskin, B. Fraser, K. Ambler, R. Hayes, M. Anderson, L. Davis, T. Jurd, M. Browne. **Sixth Row** A. Millward, , M. Docking, L. Gilbert, N. Burrel, R. Baker, B. Gedge, B. Hagerman, W. Griffith, P. Canty. **Absent** J. Levi, G. McInnes, R. Paice, K. McGown, S. Spry, L. Joslyn, L. Trevini, P. Grecki, A. Patzelt, F. Buckland, S. Mazurkiewicz.

Principal Mrs. C. Preece (to 6/3/92)
(Inset) **Principal** Mr. L. Carroll (from 16/3/92)

STUDENTS 1992

Year 7 - 7F
Front Row (L to R) Nikki Curthoys, Alexandra Clark, Arani Chandrapavan, Belinda Conway, Rebecca Edwards, Katie Bird, Bree Chisholm, Tessa Boer-Mah, Vythehi Elango. **Second Row** Dylan Behan, Sherman Cheung, Daniel Archibald, Salvatore Barbagallo, Lucy Buchanan, Simon Chan, Jamie Cibjby, Warren Chan, Gareth Edwards. **Third Row** Nathan Gee, David Bishop, Sam Bowring, Paul Garret, Erin Dixon, Tae-Ho Choi, Seamus Geraghty, Tom Brandon, Thomas Fung. **Absentees** George Clemens, Mayet Costello, Lani Cummins.



Year 7 - 7O

Front Row (L to R) Alicia Koh, Holly Fisher, Lisa Foley, Denim Francis, Bianca Jeffrey, Heidi Hunt, Keely Fitzgerald, Shiyo Hayashi, Julia Kang. **Second Row** Lance Godier, Ben Lachs, Michael Hottinger, Chris Hayward Jenkins, Jason Hitoun-Riepe, Tony Kerle, Kenneth Lai, Luke Hall. **Third Row** Liam Hagen, Alex Gray, Brooke Harrison, Emma Keogh, Julitha Harsas, Nicholus Heffernan, Daniel Iwata. **Fourth Row** Luke Ismay, Max Gibbeson, Stephen Harvey, Joshua Hey-Cunningh, Darren Ho, John Hwang.



Year 7 - 7R

Front Row (L to R) Sarah Lyford, Sythany Leang, Monica Ng, Kate Matarese, Eliza Mackintosh, Kate Michie, Annie Liao, Nicolle Lane, Alyana Lee. **Second Row** Daniel Montoya, Robbie Morris, Thanh-Loi Ngo, Finn McCall, Andrew Monk, Minh Ngo, Jack Moore, Asher Livingston. **Third Row** Long Nguyen, Kane Lunn, Matthew Lau, Ned Molesworth, Gaurav Mathar, Azhar Munas, Dale Leong. **Fourth Row** Andrew Lovett, Leon Moran, James D. Mitchell, Chris Low, Gabriel Morphet.

Year 7 - 7T

Front Row (L to R) Nicola Patterson, Alex Roberts, Kathy Rae, Zoe Pyke, Brooke Richards, Fiona Parsons, Lucy Quinn, Bridie Rushton, Sonia Ramden. **Second Row** Patrick Stanton, Frank Sainsbury, Michael Slavin, Darcy O'Dougherty, Tom O'Neill, Simon Paterson, Christian Stefani, Raphael Stephens, James Russell-Wills. **Third Row** Matthew Peat, Hugh O'Neill, David Sebastian, James Ryan, Jim Sherringham, Sean Read-Thompson. **Fourth Row** Courtney Siepen, Peter Stewart, Phillip O'Sullivan, Daryl Singh, Martin Smith.





Year 7 - 71

Front Row (L to R) Hannah Wolfsan, Nicole Seeto, Lisa Wong, Emily Swift, Beth Steven, Kylie Whiting, Heidi Wenden, Sarah Wood, Yohana Setiono. **Second Row** Jacob Stone, Alex Yuen, Jeremy Yuen, Sarah Tran, Kristy Welfare, Ryan Thompson, Nicholas Whiting, Brendon Willenberg. **Third Row** Adi Sudarshan, John Watson, Aaron Willett, Andrew Watson, Justin Wehner, Peter von Konigsmark. **Fourth Row** Juliano Youn, Danny Vieira, Alexander Tomlinson, George Wang, Nicholas Wilcox.



Year 8 - 8F

Font Row (L to R) Natalie Chan, Karen Chiu, Sung-bok Cho, Anna Choy, Anasuya Claff, Amber Austin, Millicent Chu, Pooja Chowdhary, Natasha Blom. **Second Row** Graham Burnell-Jones, Simon Barbetti, Barney Beale, Taso Athanasakopoulos, Jeffrey Casto, Peter Bockos, Peter Bush, Wen-Shing Choi, Adam Badawy. **Third Row** Fleur Beaupert, Alice Carter, Nada Andric, Anna Clark, Simon Allen, Michelle Bland, Georgina Braham, Amy Baxter, Rebecca Burn.



Year 8 - 80

Front Row (L to R) Amy Cloran, Sarah Carney, Kate Edwards, Viet Duong, Kate Doutney, Sylvie Ellsmore, Lydia Natsis, Kathy Dao, Clara Fritchley. **Second Row** Stephen Graham, Jonathon Ehsani, William Feng, Scott Creelman, Luke Clifton, Alvaro Garcia, Dylan Connerton, Craig Conway. **Third Row** Paul Coe, Tim Hu, David Colville, Albert Lu, Ben Day-Roche, David De Nardi, Michael Correa. **Fourth Row** Ailie Davidson, Inara Gravitis, David Crofts, Katie Goodwin, Michelle Echt. **Absentees** Shaun Greenfield.

Year 8 - 8R

Front Row (L to R) Sharon Law, Mary Kirkness, Amy Lawson, Amy Leanfore, Thi Luc, Jemaine Hui, Sue Jun, Anna Lee, Francoise Hong. **Second Row** Lucas Kolenberg, Ewan McDonald, Timothy Li, Nathaniel Howse, Michael Holihan, David Lee, Fred Lunsmann, Robert McCarroll, Ben Hall. **Third Row** Rodney Hocking, Kate Lynch, Maria Kwiatkowski, Mary Kim, Bernadette Hehea, Wendy Hanna, Cindy Hu, Andrei Laptev. **Fourth Row** Raymond Kwok, Tharan Karunakaran, Jaime Lawrence, Simon Holding, Muz Karaoglu, Manu Holihan, Paul Harvey, John Hall.



Year 8 - 8T

Front Row (L to R) Beatrice Maret, Shani Mandal, Michelle Sabatier, Jade Redfern, Aletha McHalick, Rebecca McIntyre, Kriszti Paszti, Katrina Morris, Megan Scott. **Second Row** Jonathon Leahy, Warin Nitipaisakul, Yuri Schimke, Nathan McLachlan, Stewart McDonald, Oliver McDonnell, Bodog Olah, Dinesh Sanmuganatha. **Third Row** Cameron Paulinich, Hong Nguyen, Nathan Quinlan, Simon Rowe, Kirt Raun, Thomas Scott, Guy Moore, Arion McNicoll. **Fourth Row** Jemima Mowbray, Emma Quine, Rosemary Malcolm, Luana McFall. **Absentees** Andrew McHattie.

Year 8 - 8I

Front Row (L to R) Yada Treesukosol, Claire Wallace, Corrinne Uren, Belinda Selwood, Vanessa Tran, Tamara Talmacs, Belinda Tooher, Nina Vucetic, Rebecca Wu. **Second Row** Linden Ying, Michael Solomon, Vi Tran, Mingshan Sim, Hanna Torsh, Alex Schlensky, Ben Spies-Butcher, Matthew Want, Sat Siva. **Third Row** Jacob Ruhl, James Sterges, Boon Tan, Adam Zebrowski, Michael Zanardo, Nikolas Zelenjak, Timothy Sinclair, Nicholas Tesoriero.





Year 9 - 9F

Front Row (L to R) Anna Chau, Michelle Boyle, Joanna Crawford, Sita Chopra, Laura Beale, Diane Anagnos, Andelys Allen, Christina Chang, Melanie Bishop. **Second Row** Sky Churchhouse, Manfred Chiu, Mark Bulgin, Sarah Acton, Samantha Allen, Jodie Burnell-Jones, Sam Buchanan, King Chan, Bryan Allerdice. **Third Row** Edmund Chung, Milan Cakic, Edward Cram, Charles Chou, Phillip Blackford, Angus Cameron, Andrew Colquhoun. **Fourth Row** Stuart Clark, James Brennan, Scott Buchanan, Rodrigo Cerda-Salas. **Absentees** Jye Calder.



Year 9 - 90

Front Row (L to R) Aileen De La Pena, Man Thu Dinh, Naomi Green, Olivia Dun, Lisa Goudie, Talia Gill, Amy Critchley, Biddy Doyle, Frances Cumming. **Second Row** Rafe Dickinson, Harold Fong, Calvin Ellis, Gabriel Hingley, James Hancock, Andrew Hall, Shannon Earley, Richie Duong, Aswin Harahap. **Third Row** Charles Feng, Maxim El Dik, Neville Fong, Michael Harvey, Joseph Dickson, Daniel Di Guisto. **Fourth Row** Kriss Heimanis, Ben Harrington, Sam Guy, Craig Foley. **Absentees** Alistair Frey.



Year 9 - 9R

Front Row (L to R) Natalie Lammas, Jenny Ip, Tamara Howe, Amara Jarratt, Denise Leanfore, Cathy Kim, Adele Jones, Linn Linn Lee, Angela Kontominas. **Second Row** Jung Lee, Tim Jacobs, Prajayan Kathirgamanathan, Tristan Kemp, Gareth Kemp, Robert Kerle, Michael Lawther, Patrick Kelly, Soruban Kanapathipillai. **Third Row** Djcynta Holden, Sylvia Kang, Eleanor Hobley, Felicity Kelly, Leonie Kowalenko, Anna Lee. **Fourth Row** Chris Kolias, Lam Huynh, Andrew Lacek, Andrew Hudson, Jeffrey Ho.

Year 9 - 9T

Front Row (L to R) Melinda Mui, Abi Mohan, Chris Makris, Alys Martin, Laura Murdoch, Louise Mayne, Alex McDonald, Judy Liao, Melissa Mui. **Second Row** Zavic Mishor, Craig Ovenden, Philip Mylecharane, Ozgur Ozluk, James Mayger, Ben Marx, Andres Olave, Nicholas Ooi, Richard Luong. **Third Row** Thomas Mauch, Kivanch Mehmet, Bao Nguyen, Bruce Naylor, Hugh Myers, Hun Kim, Marcus Maller, Daniel McCallum. **Fourth Row** Peta McLean, Carla Moore, Britt McManus, Alex Owens, Sophie Long, Kirstie Lowe, Mia Offord.



Year 9 - 9I

Front Row (L to R) Ai-Linh Phu, Leonie Smallwood, Jennifer Podger, Smrithi Siva, Leanne Rich, Kelly Pickwell, Naomi Roulston, Patrice Polyhron, Helen Sun. **Second Row** Aurali Saavedra, Annette Schneider, Si-Bin Lim, Emma Parsons, Ellen Quinn, Carolina Panczyna, Dougal Phillips, Joanne Pearce, Sharmila Peres da Costa. **Third Row** Christopher Sadler, Burt Sigsworth, Justin Roberts, Aryanto Setiona, Joshua Pyke, Simon Park, Ben Presland, Arpit Srivastava.

Year 9 - 9A

Front Row (L to R) Eileen Vuong, Lisa Watson, Anosha Yazdabadi, Miriam Webb, Jane van Vliet, Pippa Travers, Melanie Tooher, Katrina Yiu, Alice Uribe. **Second Row** Jann Westermann, Jenny Vandyke, Brendan Turner, Michael Villis, Ratana Thunyin, Benny Wong, David Watson, Sean Torstensson, Amanda Yee. **Third Row** Yeoman Yu, James Suppel, Josh Szeps, Garry Wong, Daniel Whaite, Toby Vidler, Jeremy Tung, Daniel Wallbank. **Absentees** Cham Tang, Sean Torstensson.





Year 10 - 10F

Front Row (L to R) Catherine Chang, Rowena Blewitt, Alex Carter, Julie Baracz, Kylie Burnell-Jone, Sally Buckingham, Jennifer Alker, Nerida Brownlee, Lynette Baloglow. **Second Row** Adam Campano, Nathan Archibald, Neeraj Chawla, Ka-Ho Cheung, Paul Brown, Tim Chapman, Adam Brown, David Baxter. **Third Row** Feraz Azhar, Alex Barreto, Jason Chiu, James Bales, Leighton Aurelius, David Aurelius, Richard Banh.

Year 10 - 10O

Front Row (L to R) Su De Mel, My Chan Do, Mary Chow, Sarah Clark, Ruth Corris, Chabriol Colebatch, Louise Ciciriello, Jayleen Diaz, Tara De Mel. **Second Row** Mauro Grassi, Simon Fitzpatrick, Sacha Groves, Jeremy Green, Julian Fine, Nathan Clark, Stephen Fountain, Ehab Dimitri, Glen Gibb. **Third Row** Gemma Davies, Natalie Clark, Alice Dallow, Emily Christian, Emma Coombes, Jessi Guy, Maria Getsios. **Fourth Row** Belinda Curby, Blake Elliott, Emma Finnerty, Esme Fisher, Claire Dawson, Kate Duke.



Year 10 - 10R

Front Row (L to R) Sheila Karunalayan, Sung Mo In, Melissa Jackson, Margarita Karamitros, Serene Hong, Van Huynh, Van La, Thao Huynh. **Second Row** Maria Kotsiaris, Hai Khuat, Elizabeth Hood, Alexandra Jurkin, Stephanie Holding, Helen Karoutzos, Steven Ha, Leman Huynh. **Third Row** Max Hobeck, Anthony Krithinakis, Calvin Hsieh, Brendan Haire, Daniel Ho, Etem Kumsuz, Andrew Lee. **Fourth Row** Peter Kim, Faris Kirmani, Andrew Lane, Mosaddeque Hossain. **Absentees** Anna Cate Hobley, Cathy Jones.



Year 10 - 10T

Front Row (L to R) Anna Lado, Keira Newton, Jenny Lyell, Cinnamon Lee, Eletine Hata, Mel Maxwell, Anna Lunsman, Deana Mitchell, Alison Legg. **Second Row** Chris Lim, Jim Mitsou, Mathew Lee, Peter McKeown, Thomas Lin, Ivan Matelli, David Lesslie, Enguang Lee, Vincent Luong. **Third Row** Luke Lee, Joel Ma, Derek Maller, Johnny Mihail, Cam Ly, Andrew Murray, Jason Lee. **Fourth Row** Chris Miller, Sanju Modi, Elwin Lian, Miranda McCallum, Tony Masters, Luke Metcalfe, Mark McLaren. **Absentees** Belinda MacDonald.



Year 10 - 10I

Front Row (L to R) Sonya Sceats, Lynda Reid, Catherine Pruscino, Me-Lee Phang, Cinnamon Nippard, Amber Robinson, Elanor Pegum, Jessica O'Donnell, Anna Rigg. **Second Row** Kelly Ngai, Ivan Paredes, Long Nguyen, Kaneran Mudeliar, Maria Panopoulos, Ben Russell, Chris Rushton, Tai Phan, June Sartracom. **Third Row** David Rodriguez, Zacha Rosen, Oscar Park, Juergen Petzold, Leshek Pazdzior, Neil Pradhan, Carl Schneider, Alexander Outhred. **Absentees** Anna Rigg.

Year 10 - 10A

Front Row (L to R) Bok-Kyung Yoon, Le-Binh Tu, Divya Sriram, Sacha Stelzer, Teresa Tam, Patricia Yam, Amanda Spilbury, Rachel Welsh, Lara Vasarhelyi. **Second Row** David Tchou, Jin- Jin Woon, Eui-Suk Shin, Nirmalan Sathiamoorth, Kevin Soo, David Stanaway, Alex Young, Angelo Theodoratos. **Third Row** Sharon Walder, Simone Solomon, Helen Yee, Magnolia Sutcliffe, Margo Slaven, Maraka Zacka, Kate van Staveren, Anastasia Stathakis, Rebecca Yates. **Fourth Row** Anthony Terruso, Donovan Stone, Michael Wilkinson, Damon Young, Joseph Yoo.





Year 11 - 11F

Front Row (L to R) Sharon Chu, Mina Carrel, Sarah Beak, Caroline Burke, Asja Binno, Adele Chalker, Elizabeth Chang, Rose Chong, Tamsin Calder. **Second Row** Luis Batalha, Nigel Bonney, Todd Brown, Hyun Choi, Edward Brookton, Daniel Chakarovski, Sung Anh, Evan Brereton. **Third Row** Danya Cameron, Simily Newman, Peita Blundell, Lisa Bones, Roberta Cooley, Louise Buckingham, Karina Acton, Ingrid Smith. **Fourth Row** Tim Colquhoun, Van Thao Chau, Joshua Christian, Morris Bonotto, Peter Brennan, James Cottee. **Absentees** Lisa Bone.



Year 11 - 11O

Front Row (L to R) Angela Giannakopoulos, Stella Galas, Ilinca Furdui, Nancy Ford, Claire Edwards, Sasha Curthoys, Jeanne-Vid Douglas, Bronwyn Englaro. **Second Row** Michael Frost, Tan Do, David Golan, Ryan Dare, William Hird, Daniel Dimich, Sam Fernando, Mark Greenway. **Third Row** Chany Gazzard, Lex Ermoll, Natalie Cumming, Karin Darcy, Antonella Emmi, Cae Dung, Janis Etherington. **Fourth Row** Geoffrey Dunn, Christian Ellis, Nick Hempton, Matthew Duffy, Karl Giese.



Year 11 - 11R

Front Row (L to R) Vivian Lau, Marcia Gonidellis, Simone Kelly, Francine Ioannou, Claudine Lachs, Kerrie Gibbons, Tinny Hon, Angela Kazonis, Hanh Huynh. **Second Row** Tuyet Ho, Alex Konstantelos, Mary Lee, Waimei Lee, Giselle Jennaway, Sunny Kim, Theresa Lam, Mi-He Lee. **Third Row** Raymond Khoo, Adrian Kistan, Robert Kennedy, Lucy Jones, Erika Klimpsch, David Fernandez, William Ku, William Kwong. **Fourth Row** Chia Ching Lai, Chris Ison, Algis Lencus, Gough Kollias, Alexander Kurcubic, Lewin Jones, Felix Ho, Gary Johnson.

Year 11 - 11T

Front Row (L to R) Tue Quan Nguyen, Elizabeth Magarey, Kym Leong, Vanessa Mordaunt, Jennifer Ogilvie, Holly Lyons, Katharine Mercer, Effie Meloucas. **Second Row** Yuki Nakazawa, Jeffrey Lum, Julian Nikakis, Bennet Livingston, John Nguyen, Alex Lyberopoulos, Peter Nguy, Quang Nguyen. **Third Row** Tai Nguyen, Stephen Ong, Madeleine Lyons, Jessica Murty, Magdalena Mironowicz, Rodney Mann, Quoc Nguyen. **Fourth Row** James Manning, Tim Lee, Peter Likoudis, Anthony McDonnell, Con Logothetis, Jesse McNicoll, Dominic Olsson. **Absentees** Quang Nguyen, Nicholas Nittes.



Year 11 - 11I

Front Row (L to R) Mimmette Roldan, Mau Nghi Phung, Liberty Rawson, Helen Papadopoulos, Kate Rowe, Rani Ramjan, Concettina Rocca, Hae-Jin Song, Ellen Quoy. **Second Row** Adin Pilcer, Eric Paul, Anna Pertierra, Michell Parker, Maeve Richardson, Suzanna Stankovic, Dannielle Petrie, Benjamin Phillips, Jem Richardson. **Third Row** Robert Setina, Lincoln Robinson, Tom Spence, Sanjay Sridher, David Fernandez, David Roache-Turner, Luke Ryan. **Fourth Row** Kuveshen Pather, Andrew Parker, Leo Polojac, Andrew Sadler. **Absentees** Daniel Rodenburg, Jessica Schuman.

Year 11 - 11A

Front Row (L to R) Sauting Wong, Katrina Stiles, Viet-Chau Tran, Ashley Steven, Ilona Zebrowski, Corin Throsby, Erika Tuktens, Natasha Yetton. **Second Row** Thuan Vo, Nicholas Williamson, Eddie Yeung, John Tawfik, Simon Wood, Michael Tsimnadis, Gavin Tung. **Third Row** Theodora Tserdanis, Veronika Zec, Christine Stowers, Taryn Woods, Shunanda Wallace, Emily Walton, Imogen Stewart. **Fourth Row** Adam Young, Siung Tan, John Tawadros, Dudi Sukendar. **Absentees:** Phillip Tang, Georgina Tarrant, Leon Tranter.



AUTOGRAPHS



Corin Throsby Year 11

Theodora Tserdanis Year 11



Shunanda Wallace Year 11



Tamara Talmacs Year 8

Vanessa Ryan Year 8



Lucy Brotherton Year 12



Mia Offord Year 9

Craig Conway Year 8



Jamie Moore Year 12



Alice Dallow Year 10
James Brennan Year 9



TOP L-R
Praven Naidoo & Simon Etherington Year 12
AI Quoc Nguyen Year 12 Ms Jocelyn, Bernard Pfeil Year 12

