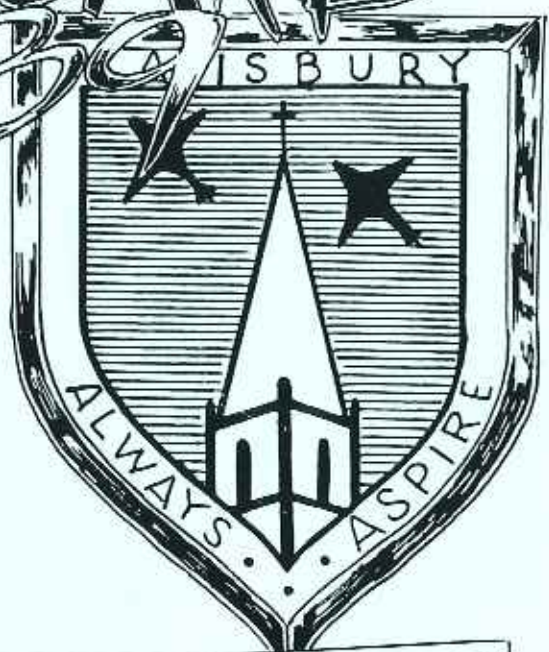


Library

YEAR 12 YEAR BOOK

1989



SALISBURY - PARALOWIE

CO-OP

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Susan Nauchope
Craig Williams
Liz Zrinaki

**Salisbury / Paralowie
Co-operative**

YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE

Putting together a Year Book is no real fun. What with the hours of time everybody spends collecting, collating, compiling, cutting, laying-up and photocopying, most of which is done in time that could easily be spent on more pleasurable pursuits, one could clearly say - Why Bother?

Well, we did bother!

The reason we did is really quite simple and it has to do with friends, and memories. During the last year events have unfolded that will be forever etched on our minds for we have shared them, but much of their "colour" will soon fade if something is not there to "paint" them again. These memories and people have become the CLASS OF '89, and we are proud to preserve them.

A number of people started to work on this venture and a few fell by the wayside, much like the people this year, but they are not forgotten. The rest are listed and hereby commended for their efforts:

Kathryn Childs
Tracey Moore
Kathy Jedani
Belinda Foreman

Aaron Pickles
Patrick Silcox
Peta Tamblyn
Bernadette Coff

A real thanks must also go to those who gave by writing the various columns, and who donated artwork, in particular David Petzold for designing the cover. Thanks also to Mr. Hannaford, Ms. Fiorita and the Management Committee for their support.

We wanted this years book to be a little better and we hope you feel our efforts have been worthwhile!

Enjoy and Remember!

The Year 12 1989 Year Book Committee

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE REPORT

The meetings of the 1989 Management Committee were held fortnightly at both Salisbury and Paralowie Campuses. The meetings were productive and as a result several major events were organised.

One of the events was the Yr 12 Dinner at the Somerset Hotel. This was a big success as most of the Yr 12's attended with many teachers also taking up chair space. The general remarks reflexed a tone of enjoyment.

The inter-campus sports day was also a result of the Committee's organisation and proved a popular break from the daily lesson grind. It was just a pity that Paralowie wiped the courts with the hides of Salisbury students.

On the debits side, the inter-campus Swimming Carnival which was also organised by the Yr 12 management committee proved to be a flop and was cancelled.

The Prom, Graduation and Breakfast proved to be the events which took the most effort and planning, but were still fun. By the time you read this I think you will agree that the effort was well worth it.

Special thanks should go to Mr Berg and Ms Fiorita for their tireless effort. Other people involved included Mr Hardy, Mr Stuart and Ms Wooldridge.

The Students involved in the Committee were:

Isabella Kokosi	(S)	Quentin Hughes	(S)
Josephine Hughes	(S)	Libby Thorpe	(P)
Aaron Pickles	(S)	Tanya Harrison	(P)
Ben Dickson	(S)	Melissa Thompson	(P)

Signed:

Aaron G. Pickles *Josephine Hughes* *Isabella Kokosi*
Aaron Pickles Josephine Hughes Isabella Kokosi

(On behalf of the Committee)

DEPUTIES REPORTS



The year 1989 has proven to be a successful one for the Year 12 Cooperative programme and the majority of our students will reap the benefits of their hard work when they receive their SSABSA certificate in January. For some however, January will not be so cheerful but in the long run, you will only "get out of your education the total of the work you put in", and thankfully the majority of our students have "put in".

The Year 12 teachers in both schools are to be congratulated for their caring and committed approach to their students and courses and in January they will also share the success their students will enjoy.

This year the programme underwent a major evaluation which was aimed at increasing its effectiveness. The review group consisted of students, parents, teachers and Education Department personnel and investigated all aspects of the programme. The group have made a number of recommendations which should improve the overall operation of the programme in 1990.

The year has had many highlights including successful combined "sports" afternoons, Year 12 dinner and the end of year celebrations the breakfast, Graduation ceremony and "Prom".

The success of the programme owes a lot to the hard working and interested members of the Year 12 management committee who were responsible for the planning and organization of the year's events.

A sincere thank you to all the people who were involved in the Cooperative Programme this year (students, parents and staff) and all the very best for Christmas and the future.

NICK HARDIE

One of the aims of setting up and maintaining the Year 12 Cooperative Scheme was to provide opportunities for more independence and responsibility as a training for what is to come. The scheme has achieved this - but more opportunities for making decisions means more chance to make the wrong one, more freedom means more chances to become invisible and waste both time and effort. The year has shown the best and worst of many of us and it may be time to reflect on some of these.

The Best: It has been my real pleasure to work with the students and staff on the Year 12 Management Committee. The work, dedication, good sense, friendliness and cooperation has been a credit to the members and the Cooperative as a whole. This Yearbook has seen members of the Management Committee working with Warren Hannaford and the Yearbook Committee. The Graduation, Prom and Breakfast don't just happen, hours of planning have gone into these and other activities.

The review of the Cooperative gave me another chance to work with a mature and perceptive group of students who would have brought credit to any school in the State, thanks review group!

Many individual students have given me great satisfaction by the way they have gone quietly about their chosen courses with minimum fuss, maximum results and real friendliness and good nature.

The Worst: No year would be complete without a grumble about the bus. So fast that many couldn't catch it for days on end. So slow that when caught it could not get from A to B on time. Was that smoke from the engine? And the seats spontaneously disintegrated when no-one was even on the bus that day (or so my investigations seemed to prove)

The year is nearly over so it is time to start detailed planning for the next group. I hope we learn from our mistakes (and yours) to make an even better year in 1990. Full cycle, the end is another beginning and the new beginning marks the end for some. I wish you well in your new beginnings and hope that this year has helped in the development of skills that will assist you through the transition. My best wishes go with you.

KEN STUART

YR 12 DINNER

On July the 21st Salisbury/Paralowie Co-op had a year 12 Dinner at the Somerset Hotel. The cost was \$16.00 dollars for a smorgasboard. Most people got there at 6.30 pm and everyone started eating about 7.00 pm.

Some of the food they had was beef, various chicken, potatoes, salads, ham, seafood, bread and a variety of desserts. There were a mixed reactions about the food; some liked it and some didn't.

A photography teacher who shall remain nameless was whinging about the fact that soft drinks were not included in the price. Besides this there were a few murmurs about the fact that the teachers kept to themselves and didn't mingle. On a lighter note Aaron and Jarrod had a competition about who could eat the most food. Aaron gobbled it in as Dennis tried to keep up. Eventually however he had to go to the powder room. Jarrod?.....well. Andrea and a certain Craig Baker spent all night together and did some oral work of their own. Robo went to each table repulsing people with his snap shots and Michelle Glover made her presence known with some rather boisterous laughing.

The turn out was a bit disappointing considering there were two schools invited. Still, the general consensus was pretty good but we are still regretting the emptiness of our pockets and still feel that the price was a little high for the food and drinks provided.

Aaron Pickles & Tracey Moore



YEAR 12 DINNER



THE SCHOOL BAND 1989

The school band in 1989 has undergone a few changes. Due to the loss of a few senior players, Mr Thomas in his infinite wisdom decided to introduce a few of the junior players in the predominately year 11 and 12 band. After many Friday lunchtime practices, the school band played its now infamous school assembly performances. Some of the songs performed were the old favourite "Rockin Robin," "Rock around the Clock," "See Ya Later Alligator" and some other famous jazz tunes.

This year we didn't venture out of the school grounds and do an open air concert as in previous years. There was however an unforgettable concert for the term 2 parent interview night in which half the band didn't show up. A very depleted band tried to play in the new library.

The new players in the band have acquitted themselves adequately and should be able to carry on when the backbone of the band leave. These being Aaron and Jarrod.

One memorable occasion was the battle of the bands at the Wayville Showgrounds. We were the only band who didn't have forty to fifty players. One school even rocked up with a Greyhound bus with a trailer behind it to carry their gear. There was only one other band which was a "stage band" - all the rest were "concert" bands with conductors in suits and all their performers were wearing suits.

When we got there we walked and generally ran amok until we had to play. No prizes for guessing what songs we played. The band played alright - it seemed to go down pretty well and Mr Thomas enjoyed it as well.

Aaron Pickles

THE STAFF!



MR. THOMAS
MUSIC



MR. BENNETT
PHYSICAL EDUCATION



MR. KNIGHT
COMPUTER STUDIES



MR. CURTIS
TECH. STUDIES



MRS. ROBINSON
BUSINESS SCHOOL



MR. TSAGOURIS
MATHS



MS. STEFFOPOULOS
HUMANITIES



MS. WELBY
BUSINESS SCHOOL



MR. HINCHEY
BUSINESS SCHOOL



MS. DALTON
MATHS/SCIENCE



MR. MIHALAIT
ENGLISH



MR. VERTUDIEN
MATHS



MR. NATHAN
SCIENCE/HEALTH



MR. HANNAFORD
ENGLISH



MS. DENISON
CANADIAN STUDIES



MR. DAVIS
SCIENCE

STAFF cont ...



Ms. P. Thomson
English



Mr. R. Alexander
Welding &
Motor Mechanics



Ms. L. Trudinger
Indonesian



Mr. S. Shambrook
English



Mr. D. Hill
Drama



Mr. B. Schmitt
Maths



Mr. G. Jennings
Design



Ms. V. Mott
Typing



Mr. G. Pilander
Physics

STAFF cont....



Mr. M. Byrne
Physical Education



Ms. C. Koehler
Outdoor Education



Mr. G. Allison
Economics &
Accounting



Mr. W. Price
Australian History



Ms. S. Hale
Accounting



Mr. N. Campbell
Photography



Mr. M. Berg
Biology



Mr. A. Wynne
Electricity



Ms. L. Haddad
Legal Studies

STAFF cont



MR. S. H. SMITH
NATH



MR. D. L. SMITH
STUDENT COUNCIL LEADER



MRS. SARGENT
E. L.



MS. SYMEONAKIS
HOME EC.



MR. CALLAHAN
Drama



MR. ALLEN
LANGUAGES



MR. HUTCHINSON
ENGLISH



MS. WALMSLEY
LIBRARIAN



MR. STUART
DEPUTY CH. H. C.



MRS. JONES
HOME EC.



MS. FIORITA
BUSINESS ED.

WE MADE THE NEWS!

Teachers tough it out at Paralowie

Paralowie is a "tough" school, in a low socio-economic suburb.

In another State we may have been dissuaded from visiting Paralowie — the place is no showpiece.

Amid the clutter of classrooms, principal Pat Thomson, noticeably nervous about her 3pm visitor ("You do understand this is the worst time"), showed us around.

Classrooms in the two-storey wings are worn: carpetless, with decrepit furniture and no air-conditioning. Ms Thomson put the best face on: "We're in need of an overhaul."

"It's not intolerable, although we've impoverished ourselves to buy computers. But there are schools worse off."

Non-uniformed kids gallop past. A teacher in their midst grins. "Too late," he said. "The fun's over."

In a "tin" demountable, Year 6/7 teacher Kim Rowe says: "We'd like some carpet. And, yes, it gets hot in the summer and cold in the winter."

An art room contains old, chipped tables. Ms Thomson gestured: "We do need a new set of art furniture. Nothing flash."

The school has a zoo of sorts and a weed-filled garden for junior primary. Parents have built verandahs

on some wooden demountables, raised \$2000 for one air-conditioning unit, and patrol the school at weekends.

"Kids throw garbage bins through windows, things like that."

Ms Thomson said: "We have a lot of mandated notifications (child-abuse referrals). If a kid complains of abuse at home, we have no choice but to refer it. We had 16 cases in two weeks last year."

"The counsellor — some days I just have to go in and give her a hug."

Ms Thomson said that in her four years at the school no student had

been cased — "a lot of kids get wallowed at home. It clearly doesn't alter their behavior."

"We don't suspend either, because that can be a bit of a holiday. The biggest thing that works with kids is to like kids," she said.

If Paralowie was ever offered for sale, it might have difficulty finding a buyer.

Not only is the State selling buildings but also offering a good education — and teachers such as Ms Thomson.

There should be plenty of takers for that — as long as there are the pay rises to attract good teachers.

— Reprinted from *The Bulletin*.

'Our school's great'

Paralowie R-12 (Reception to Year 12) School students are outraged — and so are their teachers, their parents, fellow students and friends.

They say vehemently that Paralowie is NOT "a tough school in a low socio-economic suburb" as reported in the Sunday Mail two weeks ago.

It is NOT a school where kids run rampant and where garbage cans are routinely thrown through windows and where sex abuse referral cases are commonplace.

OK, they all admit that facilities aren't flash, but are convinced that education is the standard, not carpets, ageing mellow brick and air conditioning.

A group of Year 9 students were so incensed at the report

By CHRISTABEL HIRST

Thomson, and her fellow teachers had confidence in their students, letting them speak for themselves without even lurking in the wings.

The vocal Year 8 students gathered in the school's well-appointed resource centre — the style of which they pointed out with a degree of irony — and they were followed by a similarly vocal group from the Student Representative Council.

General comments from the Year 9 class.

WE KNOW that this is



ABOVE The Paralowie kids.

LEFT The offending article.

RIGHT Pat Thomson.

not the smartest school in the State, but with the BRC we have a lot of input and thus have other priorities — like a broad curriculum choice and individual guidance.

WE ARE NOT a lot of mindless hooligans — there is very occasionally a bit of vandalism, but not as much as in other schools in the area, and certainly not as much as about 10 years ago when this school may justly have been labelled as "tough".

THERE IS NO uniform but there are dress standards — no drug-related T-shirts, earrings or medallions, no tank tops and no thongs — thus we think that

we can express a bit of individuality without conformity.

THE ANIMAL enclosure with birds such as parrots, peacocks, ducks and other water birds and small wallabies, is useful for environmental studies, science, art, a quiet time "and little kids just love it".

IN HAVING students from reception to Year 12 on one campus, older children can monitor the welfare of younger brothers and sisters, particularly in the case of working parents.

PASTORAL CARE lessons are a vital part of school life, a twice weekly meeting where social skills are taught, problems tossed

around and resolutions discussed, control of aggression, co-operation and communication.

Generally, the group concluded, the article was totally unfair, an outsider (the writer was from interstate) making snap judgments about a school which he really knows little about. "We are particularly disturbed as we are part of a wider northern community with similar problems, but now, because of the article, the moment you say you are from Paralowie, you are branded as being bad, undesirable and untrustworthy — we are responsible young people wanting jobs, homes and families, the same as most others."

19 October 1989

Editorial and Business
Publishing Company Pty Ltd
121 King William St
ADELAIDE SA 5000

To the Editor

We write in reference to your article on Paralowie R12 School, published 15th October. The students of Paralowie were outraged over the blatant lies written in the article. We do not know where this false information came from and we are furious with your misrepresentation of our school. We are 5 Year 12 students of the school and feel that you have seriously jeopardised our chances of competing for employment in the near future. We might be a low-budget school, but that is not our fault but that of the highly praised Education Department.

Although we do not have the facilities of some schools, we make do with what we have, without complaints.

We believe our education is of a high standard, and this is supported by the fact that many of our students have gone onto further study and well paid jobs.

It is of concern to us that your article has been put together from a 15-minute visit on a Friday afternoon (3:00), when the students had just finished a week of school, and were preparing to go home for the weekend ahead. It would have been more appropriate if you had visited us at a reasonable time and taken the opportunity to talk with some of the students.

We are aware that the school had a dismal reputation some years ago, and admit if the article had been written 8 years previous, some of your comments may have been true. What you have portrayed in your article however, is totally untrue and detrimental to our current students.

Your blatant attack on our school might have raised some eyebrows within the public, but has brought the students together and has made us even more determined to show you and your readers, that we are worthy of recognition in the community.

5 Outraged Students
Joanne Wardleworth Anna Vassiliadis
Shandelle Rishworth Tanya Harrison
Melissa Thompson



LETHAL HANDBALL 2.

Recently the European Team Handball National Competitions were held at the Parks Community centre. Teams from Victoria, Queensland, New South Wales and Western Australia were represented by their best Handball players in their respective states. From this school Aaron Pickles, David Cook, Jeff Fisher, Travis Norfolk, Adam Roe, Brenton Martin, Darren Charnock, Tim Roe, Jason Berry all claimed the red, yellow and blue shirts to represent S.A.

Last year South Australia didn't win a game but this year there was an air of confidence, aggression and a will to win installed into the team by a super German coach Oliver. First game was against Victoria. The first half was on an evenly contested affair with the score being 3-3. In the second half S.A. ran a muck scoring 10 goals to 1 with Travis, Adam and Brenton scoring 4 goals each.

The second match was against Queensland. We played quite well using the ball well and playing much more as a team. Some great individual efforts, Vince Tripodi in Goals and tight defence by South Australia kept the Queenslanders' to 1 goal while we scored 6. In the second half the two teams played virtually goal for goal apart from a 5 minute purple patch by us scoring 5 goals to 1.

One of the highlights of the game was the save of a penalty after the all time siren had gone by Aaron Pickles. So far we had let in only 7 goals in 2 matches whilst scoring 27.

Our main match was against New South Wales we didn't know it at this stage but they were an under 21 team. Vince Tripodi had to go to a wedding so Aaron Pickles had to go goalie for the entire game. This was one of the best, if not the best in the entire competition. The score changed 2 times in the entire match and considering there were only 31 goals scored in the whole match that's quite amazing. Everyone was all fired up with the crowd yelling and screaming. This broke over into a brawl but both teams wanted to play so there was only a lot of pushing and shoving. With about 5 minutes to go we took the lead by 2 goals. The game then went goal for goal. With 2 minutes to go Aaron saved a penalty and that kept us in front. Scores were level with 15 seconds to go they then intercepted a pass came down and gave Aaron who had proved to be a thorn in the New South Wales side with his courageous and gutsy saves no chance.

The final score was New South Wales 16, South Australia 15. Our coach and everyone who was there said "that this was the best game they had ever seen and we should hold our heads up.

The final was played at the parks community centre between South Australia and New South Wales and overnight a sensation had happened. Because this was an under 18 comp they had to bench 3 of their players because they were over 18. This gave us a huge boost and we were all fired up to play.

We started pretty bad being 6-1 down after the 10 min mark. Vince Tripodi became injured when he collected with a New South Wales player on a front break. Aaron came on and played the game of his life. He came on and his first task was to stop a penalty. He did this and brought the 200 strong crowd to their feet and the rest of the match was goal for goal and became heated a few times. The final score was New South Wales 15 South Australia 9. Our coach was more than pleased as were the senior players with our performance.

We look forward to next years championships and plenty of representations from Salisbury High.

Aaron Pickles

"JARS"



"STOEKEL"



"GUS"



"ELVIS"



Pictured: Some State Reps

THE CHALLENGE

DURING THE YEAR OF 1989 THERE HAVE BEEN MANY GREAT SPORTING EVENTS. THESE INCLUDED THE ASHES, THE S.A.N.F.L. GRAND FINAL, THE STATE HANDBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS AND THE STAFF VS STUDENTS VOLLEYBALL MATCH.

THIS PARTICULAR EVENT TOOK PLACE ON FRIDAY THE 20TH OF OCTOBER IN THE HALL. THE STUDENTS TEAM CONSISTED OF RYAN "LED" WESTELL, AARON "STATE HANDBALL GOALIE" PICKLES, KEVIN "SOCCER STAR" MARKO, DENNIS "CROATIAN SENSATION" PLESCOT, JARROD "MR. MOTORCROSS" BARWICK AND THE \$15,000 MAN BIG BEN DICKSON.

THE FIRST SET WAS EVENLY MATCHED WITH BOTH SIDES FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES LEADING TO A FEW HEATED WORDS UNDER THE NET BETWEEN "HAWKY" AND AARON, BEN AND MR. CALLAHAN AND "HANNAFORD" AND KEVIN. BOTH SIDES SHOWED THAT THEY COULD USE THE 3 HITS WITHOUT HAVING A WINNING SPIKER.

THE TEACHERS RAN AWAY TO A 5-1 LEAD BUT LEAD BY RYAN, DENNIS AND BEN, THE STUDENTS MADE A PRETTY SLICK COMEBACK AND TOOK THE LEAD. A HUGE SPIKE FROM THE LITTLE MAN AARON PICKLES PROVED TO BE INSPIRATIONAL AS THE STUDENTS INCREASED THEIR LEAD TO 8-5. THE TEACHERS RALLIED THROUGH SOME BIG SERVES FROM MR. CALLAHAN AND REGAINED THE LEAD. A FEW CARELESS ERRORS FROM THE STUDENTS GAVE THE TEACHERS THE FIRST SET 15-10.

THE HUGE CROWD OF 10-12 WERE ENTHRALLED WHEN "HAWKY" WAS BASHED BY THE STUDENT TEAM AS THEY CHANGED ENDS.

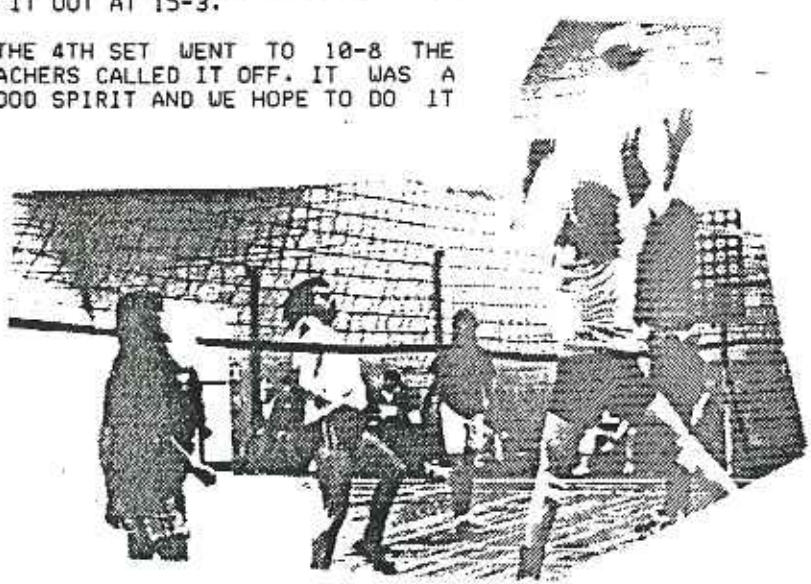
THE SECOND SET WAS A VERY TIGHT AFFAIR INDEED WITH NEITHER SIDE BEING ABLE TO ESTABLISH A SOLID LEAD. THERE WERE A FEW WICKED RALLIES WHICH HAD THE SLOWLY VANISHING CROWD RIVETED TO OTHER COURT PLAYING BASKETBALL.

EVENTUALLY THE TEACHERS LE.D 14-10 AND HAD SET POINT. THE STUDENTS RALLIED AND WON THE SERVE BACK. THIS BOUGHT THE DYNAMIC "POCKET ROCKET", AARON PICKLES, TO SERVE. HIS PACEY, DIPPING SERVES PROVED TO MUCH FOR THE TEACHERS AND IN VERY QUICK TIME THE SCORE WAS 14-14. EVERYONE WAS ALL FIRED UP. THE ADRENALIN WAS FLOWING THROUGH PLAYER AND SPECTATOR ALIKE. THE TEACHERS WON THE SERVE BACK, THEN THE STUDENTS DID AND WON THE POINT AT 15-14. THE TEACHERS WON THE SERVE BACK THEN A POINT AT 15-15. THE TEACHERS WON THE NEXT POINT AT 16-15. THEY FINALLY WON THE SECOND SET 17-15.

THE THIRD SET WAS AN ABSOLUTE WHITE-WASH. THE TEACHERS COULDN'T GET A POINT IN A BOX OF PINS. RYAN WESTELL WAS SERVING LIKE A MADMAN AND THE STUDENTS RACED AWAY TO A 9-0 LEAD. THE TEACHERS WON A FEW CONSOLATION POINTS AND THEN LOST THEIR SERVE. JARROD SERVED A FEW ACES TO TAKE THE STUDENTS TO A 12-2 LEAD. AFTER ANOTHER MISTAKE BY THE STUDENTS AARON FINALLY SERVED IT OUT AT 15-3.

DUE TO TIME RESTRICTIONS THE 4TH SET WENT TO 10-8 THE STUDENTS WAY BEFORE THE TEACHERS CALLED IT OFF. IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD GAME PLAYED IN GOOD SPIRIT AND WE HOPE TO DO IT AGAIN.

AARON PICKLES



THE PERFORMING ARTS...

If you missed our year 12 performance you are probably feeling rather upset and just plain miserable. SUCKERS!

Let's just say I was a fly on the wall in rehearsals. I saw the fights, arguments and lots of late-comers arrive, not to say that I didn't fly in a bit late now and again and boy-oh-boy did the director blow his stack when these incidents occurred.

One actor had to relieve another actor because she had lost her memory and couldn't walk without a few falls, due to the fact she'd picked the rum bottle up thinking it was a hang over cure Who came to rehearsals a little under the weather? Not to mention one actor laughing at her lines. I honestly didn't know what was so funny? Maybe it was ESP, knowing how hard it was trying to get one actor on stage - Stage Fright. No! Moderator Fright.....Now who were these again? Oh, gee, and it must have been embarrassing for the actors when on Friday night half of the stage fell down!! And who was that trying to play director? But I found everyone coped, except they didn't cope with me buzzing around. You know they use to push me away and say something like "God that fly's a pest" That's why I'm letting you in on these secrets.

The year 12 performance was really a load of fun and laughs - from a fly's point of view, but all involved saw it as a lot of time and effort demanded.

Great working with ya folks
No hard feelings

Louie the Fly



CURTAIN CALL

This play written by Bertolt Brecht was performed by drama students both from Salisbury and Paralouie Campuses. It was performed over three nights, the 19th, 21st and 23rd of June. I saw the performance on the 23rd of June, a Friday infact. Unfortunately with the pressures of moderation and the spilling of hairs by various sections of the audience over the cast, in my opinion gave a leisured attempt of performing "The Good Person of Szechuan!" Giggling and being influenced by friends in the audience didn't come across too well and even to a stage where part of the backdrop fell down due to a clumsy piece of acting. However it was good to see everyone continue on as if nothing had happened. A sign of experience and professionalism here!

"The Good Person of Szechuan" is difficult to write about because it's a play which has complicated changes, from the shy innocence of "Shen Teh" to the authoritative, power-driven "Shui Tah". The involvement of the Illustrious Ones in Farmer Wang's dreams and finally, the love affair between the brave pilot Yang Sun and Shen Teh.

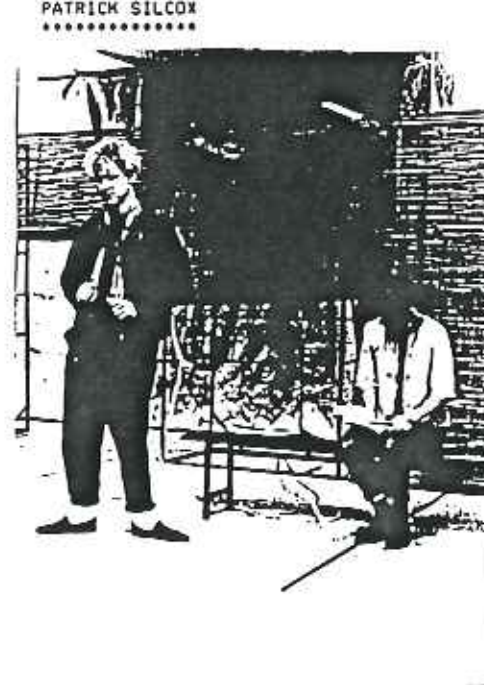
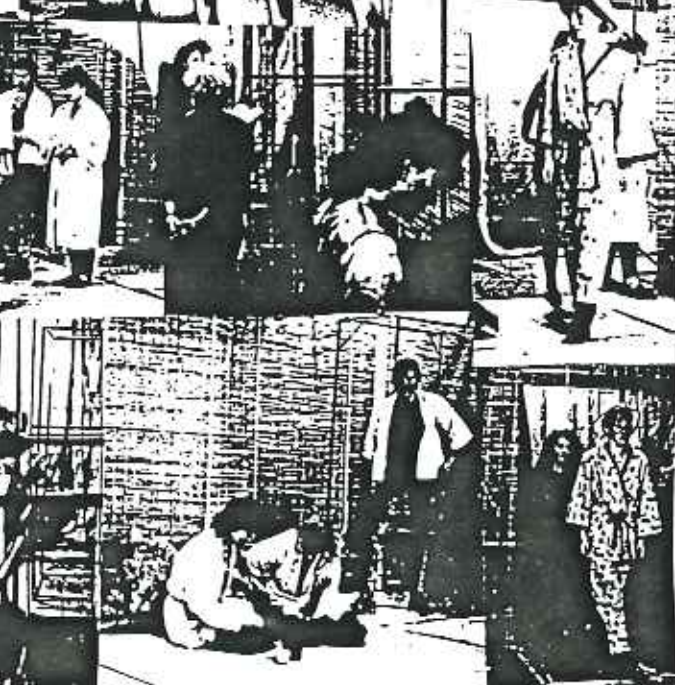
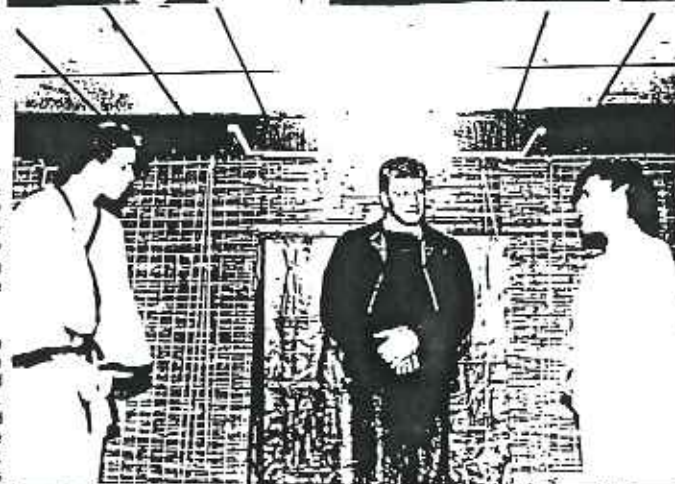
There had been long preparations for this performance. Under the strict eye of Paralouie Drama teacher David Hill the students-come-actors were put through their paces on Sunday afternoons and Tuesday and Thursday after school. As the time drew nearer the whole weekends were used to make sure every little detail was right. It was very much an energy draining process and by the climax of Friday's performance there were many tired little faces seen backstage.

In my mind two actors shone out above the rest. They were Vanessa Davis and Chris Bull. Vanessa was pure class as she delivered her lines to the captive audience. But she did more than just "deliver" her lines, she "punched" them out in an authoritarian and aggressive manner. She was loud and clear and very, very confident. With this talent I believe she has what it takes to go all the way. Chris Bull's part as Wang was played flawlessly. He really fitted the bill as being a poor farmer working to earn his living. There were times when the spotlight was on him only, but to his credit he continued and really painted the picture of what life is like in that kind of situation.

The gripping finale was enthralling to say the least. The village bad guy "Shui Tah" was brought to trial by the villagers in front of the Illustrious Ones. The hate felt by the villagers for Shui Tah and the love and gratitude felt by the villagers for Shen Teh was all dropped in awe when Shui Tah told everyone that she was also Shen Teh. Once more Vanessa Davis' brilliant acting was brought into play when harassed by the village people and the Illustrious Ones, she aggressively shouted them all down and told them the real truth.

Overall it was an enjoyable nights' entertainment except for the "off-song" tea that I drank at the interval. One just wonders how good the performance would have been if it was taken a bit more seriously.

PATRICK SILCOX



DEAD POETS CORNER

COLOURS OF EMOTION

I told a friend I liked this guy,
and someone else over heard.
She went and told one of his friends
and everything was going well.
I was going to ask him to the Prom,
but another so called friend,
went and asked him before I could.
I wrote them both a letter and,
things started to sort themselves out,
for the better.
Then she spent all lunch with him,
in his car.
I was jealous,
I wrote him a note to say so,
I'll write it in red, I said to two
friends, because that's how I was feeling,
but things that I said may have,
hurt him and others unintended.
Now I regret things I wrote and said,
and wish anger and jealousy did not exist.

Tricia Biddle A W A I T I N G

The writhing of bodies,
Stir on the floor.
Naked yet clothed in sweat.
The room a hollow shell,
The shell of a meeting,
Meeting of whom?
Him.
His presence is felt,
throughout the room,
He sees them moving,
Yet, they are motionless within,
Awaiting his call,
A call to his side,
The side of darkness,
He calls but no sound is heard.
The dank smell of darkness,
lurks within the room.
Eager to feel the vibrations
they join ;
body to body,
soul to soul,
a fusion is sought,
to drain their feelings and souls -
They have joined.

Peta Tamblyn

"AS I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES"

As I look into your eyes
I see a sparkle there,
Showing all the feelings
That we somehow cannot share.
Although I really like you
I really should confess,
That this thing is out of hand
And I love you heaps I guess.
Someday I wish to tell you, but
I have a certain fear,
That this love will die away
And I will shed a tear.
But if there's just a spark of love
I know it's worth the fight,
And if deep down you love me too,
Everything will turn out right.

• • • K. Mayos

WHAT YEAR ARE WE IN?

What year are we in?
you asked
1989, maybe the year of modernists
Are you sure?
That's what it says on the computer
Is it right?
Of course, it is well developed
And I had it checked
Why?
Because it needed its daily service
Oh
Did you see that thing fly past?
Yes, a flying saucer
How do you know if it really is?
I've seen it before
Oh
Why is it so hot?
Because the ozone layer is breaking down
How do you know?
I learnt about it in class today
How come?
To warn us not to use CFC's
Gee, that's interesting
Yeah, I know
I'm bored
So am I
"Let's go watch TV"

PETA TAMBLYN

Trust

You say you trust me,
But to love is to trust,
And you don't trust me,
Or do you trust my love,
So now we are parting,
I hope that one day
You will find someone
Someone you will love and trust
For I know,
I may trust many people
in the future,
But, I shall only
LOVE YOU!!!

Mellie Slavujevic



CAPABLE CATERERS ?.....



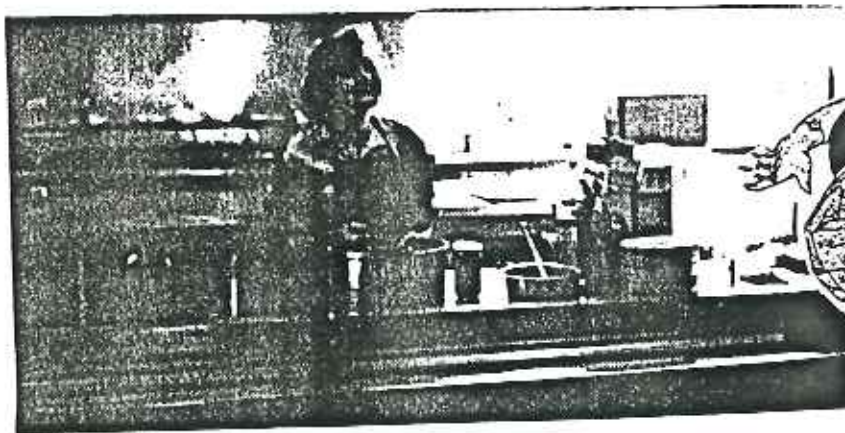
In 1989 the Year 12 S.A.S. Catering group were sufficiently confident to tackle the enormous task of Catering for the Year 10 Girls Leadership Camp.

This task meant that the girls had to plan a balanced menu, budget and purchase the food stuff and prepare it all for 20 plus hungry growing girls. This last task meant arising before the 'campers' and working in the evening after the others had finished eating and relaxing.

All these tasks were completed in a professional manner under the supervision of Mrs Jones, the girls' teacher. Thanks must also go to Paulette Sargent for her assistance.

The complaints were non-existent and so the only comment to make is:

Well Done Capable Caterers!



OUR EXCHANGE STUDENT:

Name: Svend Soren Nelson

When and Where were you born?

29/12/70 Bochum, West Germany

What Country or Town do you come From?

Iserlohn, West Germany

What school did you go to? What was it like?

Markisches Gymnasium Iserlohn

- Big & Modern school
- more like university
- privileged unfortunately

Why did you decide to come to Australia (S.A.)?

Could only choose Australia because had no choice so looked for house for boarding and it was in Adelaide.

Do you like Australia (S.A.)?

Yes, in a lot of ways

Favourite thing about Australia (S.A.)?

Climate, young country where changes occur and isn't as established as Europe.

Places visited in South Australia?

I have visited; Kangaroo Island, Coober Pedy, Flinders Ranges, Yorke Peninsula, River Murray, Whyalla, Port Augusta, Burra, Kapunda, Hahndorf and Victor Harbour - as well as some of the smaller towns.

Are the people different here? (If so in what way?)

Yes, they are different umm... more opened to each other eg. more relaxed type of life but on the other hand are not opened to new ideas and have got a strong drive to what is conformative. More honest to themselves. People careless about things may be politics.

What did you think of the first day at Salisbury High?

Disappointed about the kids because I was different eg. clothing, hair. Some people were really opened and came to talk to me but most people were good at ignoring me and making remarks behind my back.

How long are you staying in South Australia?

For 11 months - January to December

Do you have any brothers or sisters?

Yes, one brother Lars who is 20 years old.



CONT.

Favourite Sport?

Running long distance - triathlon

Do you like going out? (If so where?)

Yes, I like to go and see live music in smaller hotels and pubs. The Exeter, The Botannica, The Austral, Limbo's. Gone to some discos - not very often though. Most are into acid music.

What music do you listen to?

Classical music (love Vivaldi, Ravel & Wagner) - Rock music (Magazine, Elvis Costello, Lenord Cohen) too many to name.

Do you like the nightlife better here or in Germany?

Germany - much more choice, many different places, more extreme places. In Adelaide most of the discos are the same. The nightlife here is only in Adelaide. In Germany if I don't like it there I can go else where and much more interesting bands come to Germany than Australia.

Favourite Food?

Italian food, Thai and Indian food. I am a vegetarian so I only eat vegies and fish no red meat. I like to go to dinner and I really like the Star of Sian and La Ristica and Emporess of India.

Have you made any good friends?

Yes I have made some good friends - most are outside school.

What do you think is the worst thing about Australia (S.A.)?

In Australia especially Queensland there is a lot of racism and Australia should have a serious thought about politics especially Roxby Downs and Northern Territory.

How does Germany look at the environment issue?

Germany seems more aware of the environment because it is in deeper shit!! But still, what they are doing is not enough because the economy seems more important to the government rather than the environment.

Do you find subjects harder/easier than in Germany?

Lessons are easier here than in Germany.

What are your hobbies?

I enjoy reading a lot of novels, especially fantasy. I like playing sports and enjoy painting, modelling with clay. -

What career do you want to do?

I would like to do something abroad involved in politics such as to be an ambassador or a diplomat and become active in politics. I would also like to study History, Law, Economics and stuff like that.

PAIN.

The cool, crisp, mist slowly moved skyward from the green grass, sometimes hovering for a few moments as if to enhance the beauty of the mountain ranges. As I slowly ventured from my sleep into the realm of reality, I became aware of the morning sun glaring off the dew which had attached itself to the film of grass and shrubs which carpeted the vast areas of hills and flat plains. The sun was ever so slowly starting to assert itself upon my presence. The wispy trail of smoke from my breakfast fire travelled almost vertically, battling with the occasional breath of wind to hold its line. The crackle of the fire seemed to travel for miles in the wide open spaces.

Upon finishing breakfast I packed up my rucksack and prepared to finish my two day hike through a section of the Flinders Ranges.

Slowly walking through the foliage with my backpack on, the only sounds I heard were my feet snapping the brittle twigs and dried leaves underfoot. Walking along the trail I heard what I thought was a nest of birds. I moved off the track towards the squawking. The undergrowth was scattered with broken twigs and branches which had dropped from the huge trees during the years. As I investigated the squawking I needed to pass a cluster of rocks to get a closer look. To save time I decided to scale the rocks. As I approached the top of this minor obstacle, I leant forward to grab another rock. My backpack started to slide forward towards my head, instinctively I tried to counteract the weight of my pack by throwing myself back upright. I wasn't quick enough. Losing all sense of balance I plummeted headlong towards the ground. Clawing and kicking, trying to right myself I kicked loose a pile of debris. I hit the ground with a large thump, knocking the air out of my lungs and leaving me breathless. For a second I lay there and everything was quiet, as if nature was waiting for something to happen. I heard a scraping noise then felt a searing pain as a large rock landed on my right leg on top of my knee, I let out a blood curdling scream and writhed in agony as an unrelenting pain clawed its way through every molecule of my body. Lying on my back, weighed down by an eighty kilogram pack and a rock pinning my leg to the ground, the pain was awesome. Unaware to me at the time was the fact that the rock had snapped my tibia and fibula, tearing the ligaments from my knee and mashing my muscles into a pulp. I tried to think of something else to do but the pain was too great and I couldn't do anything but scream.

When I finally took up the courage to look at my leg the sight made me vomit. The rock was splattered with my blood, my leg was bent at an unusual angle and blood was still pumping out of a gaping wound and saturating my trousers.

Using my basic first aid and scout training I knew that I had to stanch the flow of blood or I would die. I ripped off a piece of my flannel shirt to try to cover the gaping wound in my flesh. Every breath I took caused tremendous agony in my chest. I figured that the fall had broken one or some of my ribs.

cont..

By the time I had finished with my leg I was in a state of fear and shock. Slowly the realization that my leg was smashed, seeing the flowing blood, mangled flesh and bones, made me completely immune from pain. Shaking, stumbling my eyes fixed in a glaze I made my way to the dirt track. As if in a trance, not knowing, why, how or where, I limped a few steps before falling and smashing my head on the ground. This sent waves of pain like hot nails searing down my neck and lower back.

Lying on the ground gasping for breath the shock somehow cleared my head and I began to think about some way of surviving the ordeal. I slowly started to think of the contents of my rucksack. Remembering that I had a campers battery powered transmitter which is set off when a hiker is in trouble. The waves are picked up by the receiver. In this case a rangers station. Crawling back to my pack I struggled to make it without passing out. I opened up the pack and rummaged through it until I found the transmitter. I managed to switch it on then passed out.

"A fire" I said to myself but even the slightest movement caused tremendous pain. I lay on my back trying to think what I could do. I was helpless, a captive in the vast wilderness of Australia, a victim of my own carelessness. Lying there, staring up between the trees at the fading sky, I realised just how huge the world really was and how small the human is compared with the vastness of the earth. A feeling of fear and loneliness slowly enveloped me like the incoming tide. The silence of the Mountain Ranges was beginning to frighten me. This was the only real time that I had been frightened. I began talking to myself about my life, things which I had done, things I hadn't done and things I would like to do. Talking aloud was helping me stay awake because the pain, fatigue and loneliness were slowly taking their toll, both physically and mentally. My eyelids were feeling heavy and it took a huge physical effort to keep them open because I was afraid to fall asleep in case I died.

Through the haze of my confusion I heard a noise, it wasn't a noise I had become accustomed to over the hours. I lay there letting the low rumbling noise surround me. It was very hard to tell where the noise was coming from because noise travels tremendous distances in the Mountain Ranges due to the lack of interference. The pain which I had been enduring for god knows how long was slowly being overtaken by the thought of rescue.

Struggling to get to my feet I found an inner strength which had eluded me so far through my ordeal. Using a stick for support, I limped to the track from where I thought I could be seen. I leant up against a tree scanning the sky for any sign of a plane or helicopter.

"A fire, smoke," I thought so I tried to collect some fire wood but I was too weak from exhaustion. Suddenly I saw it, a dot in the sky.

cont..

"A plane, no, a chopper, I'm saved! Yahoo! Down here! Here! Here I am! Yes! Yes!" I was yelling at the top of my voice, which didn't account for much in my state, I took off my yellow waterproof pancho and began waving furiously. The chopper hovered above me for a while, then a rope dropped down from the side of it. I was wondering what was going on when suddenly a man lept out of the helicopter and slid down the rope, attached by a harness.

"How are ya mate?" These were the words which finally reassured me that I was being saved. They were the first words which I had heard for an eternity.

He took me around the waist and tied another harness to me. The last hours had taken their toll. He signalled to the helicopter and we were winched up to it.

I don't understand it. I almost lost my life out in the wilderness, yet I can't wait, or should I say I'm not afraid to go there again. Of course I'll need special help but, who knows maybe I'll find out how I feel because they say time heals all wounds.

Aaron Pickles



..THE WIPE~OUT..

SCENERIO: PIZZA HUT CUP FOOTY POOL B

VENUE: NURIOOTPA

WHEN: 2ND TERM

TIME: 12.00pm

OPPOSITION: NURIOOTPA

THE STORY SO FAR.....Six weeks of intensified training under the watchful eye of the Supercoach, Dean Hawkins had slowly weened out the squad of approximately 35 to the final 22. Numerous "scratch matches" had prepared the team ready for the ordeal.....

The usual bus festivities and the long weary trip obviously took its toll on all who were concerned. As the fellas stepped off the bus they were greeted by a perfect Nuri day. Not a smirk was seen as Salisbury High moved as a unit towards the changerooms, but little did they know they were about to be on the receiving end of one of the most humiliating defeats in Pizza Hut Cup Footy.

The characteristic aroma of Goanna oil and Metsal cream lingered through the air as the Bulldogs prepared for the big match. You could hear a pin drop as Dean Hawkins, Supercoach delivered his masterful, mind boggling pre-match address.

As our rampaging charges took to the field it was obvious that they gave away a distinctive height and weight advantage. The atmosphere was electric as the field umpire held the ball aloft. Salisbury won the first ball out of the centre but that's about where it ended. The "professional" Nurioopta outfit were too quick, too strong, too tall and too good.

There were few shining lights for the Dogs in this debacle. The form of Tony Shaw, Cookie and Curtley Ambrose were very impressive but three players and good players at that, can hardly win you a footy match.

The scoreline of 17 23 115 to 3 1 19 was a disappointment for the Supercoach but he was pleased that everyone had "a red hot go!"

This years Pizza Hut Cup assault ended in dramatic and disappointing circumstance, but next year the other schools should be wary of the resurgence of Salisbury High Footy.

GOALKICKERS: CLEMENTS, SILCOX, SWAN
BEST PLAYERS: LEAK, COOK, SILCOX

THE STUDENTS.



Name: Kevin Marko
Nick Name: Scumbag, Kev
Ambition: Accountant
Probable Destination: Garbage Collector

Name: Ryan Westell
Nick Name: Messiah
Ambition: To be stinkingly rich
Probable Destination: Be stinkingly poor



Name: Patrick Silcox
Nick Name: Curtley & Swayze (ala Dirty Dancing)
Ambition: To be the fastest white bowler on the Earth
Probable Destination: M.C.G.

Name: Travis Norfolk
Nick Name: Stoeckel, Steinkels
Ambition: Play league football and be a physiotherapist
Probable Destination: Adelaide, Parafield Gdns.



Name: Mark Cichon
Nick Name: Rudi
Ambition: Accountant
Probable Destination: Rock Star

THE STUDENTS.

Name: Louise Moffat

Nick Name: Holdout

Ambition: Holdens employee

Probable Destination: A.P.D. Snacks



Name: Kerrie Mayes

Nick Name: Kezz, Mazey

Ambition: To be the wealthiest unemployed person.

Probable Destination: America

Name: Constable Di-arne Van der Schans

Nick Name: Honkus

Ambition: Scott Hodges' Fiancee

Probable Destination: Cell 101 Northfield
Womens Prison



Name: Bernadette Coff

Nick Name: "Berni Bush"

Ambition: P.E. Teacher

Probable Destination: Garbo

Name: Kathryn Childs

Nick Name: "Greg"

Ambition: Work in the Advertising
Industry

Probable Destination: Professional
Housewife



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Liz Zrinski
Nick Name: Vato
Ambition: Nurse
Probable Destination: Every where

Name: Mellie Slavujevic
Nick Name: Mel
Ambition: To be a V.I.P. at Rio's
Probable Destination: Barefoot and Pregnant



Name: Dianne Rivett
Nick Name: Di
Ambition: Join Police Force & Travel the world
Probable Destination: Working for my father & travelling around Adelaide.

Name: Red
Nick Name: Jason Taylor
Ambition: Have a permanent blood alcohol level of .08
Probable Destination: To ride with the "Hells Angels"



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Brenton Davies

Nick Name: Jars

Ambition: Rich

Probable Destination: Livin' with Mummy

Name: Kerry Redington

Nick Name: Kez

Ambition: Successful Career woman

Probable Destination: "checkout chick"



Name: Milly Vorrasi

Nick Name: Mills on Wheels

Ambition: To be a successful, corruptive, spiteful, BITCH! - Not far off!

Probable Destination: Chida Cemetery,
6 foot under, bricked
on either side

Name: Aaron Pickles

Nick Name: Gook, Bone, Picks

Ambition: P.E. teacher, photo-
grapher, sports star,
demi god

Probable Destination: Blue
Oyster Bar



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Craig Baker

Nick Name: Bakerboy

Ambition: To own 3 storey house and a Ferrari

Probable Destination: rented house, 10 kids & mini

Name: Melissa Thompson

Nick Name: -

Ambition: To become a successful legal adviser

Probable Destination: Working for a successful Legal firm



Name: Sean Molloy

Nick Name: Molly

Ambition: Diesel Mechanic

Probable Destination: Port Adelaide Football Club

Name: Isabella Kokosi

Nick Name: Izzy

Ambition: Dental Therapist

Probable Destination: Having a mouth full of fillings



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Kathy Jedani
Nick Name: T.F.
Ambition: Scientist
Probable Destination: a teacher

Name: Jarrod Barwick
Nick Name: Gook, Boner!
Ambition: Own Accounting Firm
Probable Destination: Accountant



Name: Kendall Ward
Nick Name: -
Ambition: race horse trainer (owner)
Probable Destination: 6 foot under (Hell)

Name: Dennis Pleskot
Nick Name: Croak, Picka, Kurac
Ambition: Electronic Engineer
Probable Destination: Drug Dealer



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Josephine Warbroek
Nick Name: Jo
Ambition: Work in a Bank
Probable Destination: Armed Robber

Name: Shelley Pederick
Nick Name: -
Ambition: Get out of Yr. 12
Probable Destination: Selling Jelly Beans



Name: Gillian Primrose
Nick Name: Jill
Ambition: Hairdresser/Secretary
Probable Destination: Coffee Maker

Name: Sharron Hellyer
Nick Name: Shazz
Ambition: World's Best Chef
Probable Destination: Balfours Assembly
Line



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Tricia Biddle
Nick Name: Bisha Triddle
Ambition: To be a Nanny
Probable Destination: Retired at 30

Name: Sammy Barbaro
Nick Name: Elvis
Ambition: To sing all Elvis' songs in concert
Probable Destination: Wailing in the shower



Name: Peta Tamblyn
Nick Name: Pete
Ambition: Chef
Probable Destination: Meals on Wheels

Name: Paul Sampson
Nick Name: Samo
Ambition: Gigilo
Probable Destination: Pimp



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Judy Slater

Nick Name: "Judith", Jassa, Rudy, Bitch or anything else anybody decides to call me.

Ambition: To get rich, fast!!

Probable Destination: Professional Hitwoman



Name: Paul Cochrane

Nick Name: "Knightsy", Cock

Ambition: Don't know

Probable Destination: Don't know



Name: David Cook

Nick Name: Cookie

Ambition: To grow my hair down to my bum

Probable Destination: Bald at 20



Name: Tina Warren

Nick Name: Teeny

Ambition: To be well off

Probable Destination: Interior Decorator



Name: Jeff Fischer

Nick Name: "Def" Jeff

Ambition: Play League Football

Probable Destination: P.E. Teacher

THE STUDENTS.



Name: Ben Dickson

Nick Name: Benny

Ambition: Accountant

Probable Destination: As above, crook

Name: Michelle Glover

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Accountant

Probable Destination: Packing bags at Woolworths



Name: Colin Bridge

Nick Name: Bonz

Ambition: President

Probable Destination: Prime Minister

Name: Wendy Dowsett

Nick Name: TOC TOC TOC TOC TOC

Ambition: Manageress, Musician

Probable Destination: I don't know



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Tracy Blok
Nick Name: Porky
Ambition: To be successful
Probable Destination: Australia



Name: Hayley Jackson
Nick Name: Muppet Baby
Ambition: -
Probable Destination: -



Name: Jason Davies
Nick Name: Boner
Ambition: To get out of school
Probable Destination: My grave



Name: Tracey Smith
Nick Name: -
Ambition: Secretary
Probable Destination: Pencil sharpener



Name: Joanne Wardleworth
Nick Name: Jobey
Ambition: To own a jaguar & an old
2 storey house
Probable Destination: Rich & Happy

THE STUDENTS.

Name: Sasha Sremcevic

Nick Name: Sash, Slash, gash

Ambition: To become a professional soccer player

Probable Destination: Male prostitute



Name: Libby Thorpe

Nick Name: Lib

Ambition: Own night club - Wealthy Real-Estate Tycoon

Probable Destination: Moon

Name: Bevan Riches

Nick Name: Bev, Beva

Ambition: To have \$1 million Tax Free

Probable Destination: Jail for robbing bank of \$1 million tax free



Name: Ian Reid

Nick Name: Running Man (Psycho)

Ambition: To be rich and to be the Commissioner of S.A. Police

Probable Destination: Anywhere (Hawaii)

Name: Chris Bull

Nick Name: Bullsly

Ambition: Graphic Artist

Probable Destination: To graphic an artist



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Marie Foreman

Nick Name: Shorty

Ambition: Live in the Outback

Probable Destination: The Millionares Club

Name: Lisa Halligan

Nick Name: Lucky Legs

Ambition: Teacher

Probable Destination: same



Name: Genene Garth

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Have lots of money

Probable Destination: Japan & all over Europe

Name: Mathew Bennett

Nick Name: Max

Ambition; To be an Olympic Gold Medalist

Probable Destination: Cliff Youngs' apprentice



THE STUDENTS.

Name: Rosetta Vozzo

Nick Name: Pina

Ambition: Beauty Therapist

Probable Destination: Working on the corner
of Hindley Street selling
cosmetics displayed on
myself.



Name: Megan Jones

Nick Name: Pina

Ambition: Dress Maker/Designer

Probable Destination: Owning my own Fashion
Label.

Name: Tara Kopania

Nick Name: Ko

Ambition: Famous Actress & become
rich

Probable Destination: America



Name: Vanessa Davis

Nick Name: Vinni

Ambition: To become a successful, well
respected Actress

Probable Destination: Working with an
unknown theatre company.

Name: Rebecca Coles

Nick Name: Cebecca Roles

Ambition: Save the world

Probable Destination: Travel the
world.



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Shandelle Rishworth
Nick Name: Fish Face
Ambition: Police Captain
Probable Destination: America - California
Police

Name: Jason Robinson
Nick Name: Robbo, Nobbo, Fairy
Ambition: To get a job
Probable Destination: Pissed



Name: Lisa Small
Nick Name: Lanky
Ambition: Receptionist
Probable Destination: Hungry Jacks

Name: Karina Hanold
Nick Name: Krafty
Ambition: Become a Police Officer
Probable Destination: Find out where
I wake up the
next morning



Name: Tania Witt
Nick Name: Wania Titt
Ambition: To make a lot of money & be happy
Probable Destination: -

THE STUDENTS.



Name: Grace Barbaro

Nick Name: Gutta

Ambition: To travel the world

Probable Destination: Married with kids

Name: Teresa Carpentieri

Nick Name: Tita

Ambition: To be successful

Probable Destination: Successful
career and
married.



Name: Maria Barbaro

Nick Name: Berticle

Ambition: To be successful

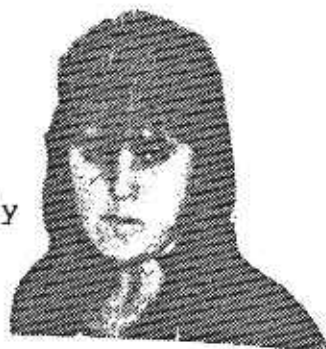
Probable Destination: To be on top

Name: Voula Magiras

Nick Name: Vouli

Ambition: To meet the one and only
Jimmy Barnes

Probable Destination: Famous &
successful



THE STUDENTS.



Name: Maria Jimenez

Nick Name: Ham 'n' Eggs

Ambition: Travel

Probable Destination: Listening to Nazz & dancing
at disco's

Name: Irene Vougamalis

Nick Name: Rene

Ambition: Not to trip over at night
clubs

Probable Destination: sing-o-gram



Name: Vicki Glouftsis

Nick Name: Seagull

Ambition: Stand Still

Probable Destination: Miss Vicki on Romper Room

Name: Loan Le

Nick Name: -

Ambition: -

Probable Destination: Anywhere



Name: Thuy Nguyen

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Speak English fluently

Probable Destination: -

THE STUDENTS.

Name: Anna Vassiliadis

Nick Name: Vass

Ambition: Olympic Champion

Probable Destination: Olympic Champion



Name: James Mrkic

Nick Name: -

Ambition: To be a scientist

Probable Destination: Planet Zebon in the third
and a half dimension

Name: Paul Busuttil

Nick Name: Buzz

Ambition: Police Officer

Probable Destination: Have no idea



Name: Leigh Hudson

Nick Name: Flea

Ambition: To get a job

Probable Destination: To be a nurse

Name: Jason Berry

Nick Name: Elvis

Ambition: Electrical Fitter

Probable Destination: Caltex



Name: Craig Williams

Nick Name: -

Ambition: To Pass

Probable Destination: Still doing Yr. 12 in
5 years time.

THE STUDENTS.

Name: Kym Woof

Nick Name: Sox

Ambition: Air Hostess

Probable Destination: In the air somewhere!



Name: Andrea Richardson

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Veterinary surgeon

Probable Destination: Thinking about it

Name: Hung Vu

Nick Name: Hungi

Ambition: Get Rich

Probable Destination: Millionaire



Name: Quentin Hughes

Nick Name: Queno, Sticks, Hughesy, Bones

Ambition: To pass Yr. 12 then - a chef

Probable Destination: School (Yr. 12) or Yatala.

Name: Theresa Medcraft

Nick Name: Smotana

Ambition: Accountant

Probable Destination: Everywhere



Name: Dusanka Mihaljevic

Nick Name: Dush

Ambition: Police Woman

Probable Destination: Drag Racing the Beasty Valiant

THE STUDENTS.



Name: David Petzold

Nick Name: Mr X

Ambition: Artist

Probable Destination: Designing Salisbury Highs' Yr. 12 Magazine covers

Name: Tanya Harrison

Nick Name: Hari

Ambition: To travel around Australia

Probable Destination: Teacher



Name: Theresa Whittle

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Music Teacher

Probable Destination: Busking

Name: James Czornohalan

Nick Name: Jim

Ambition: To work for Ferrari

Probable Destination: Working for V.W.



Name: Leanne Bragg

Nick Name: Des and Butch

Ambition: So many men, so little time.

Probable Destination: Hunting

Name: Rino D'Alfonso

Nick Name: Rhino

Ambition: A Bilo Manager

Probable Destination: Night Packer



THE STUDENTS.

Name: Paul Sweeting

Nick Name: Boong, Blacky etc, etc, etc.

Ambition: Computer Programmer

Probable Destination: As above



Name: Aaron Todd

Nick Name: Grease Head

Ambition: Hairdresser

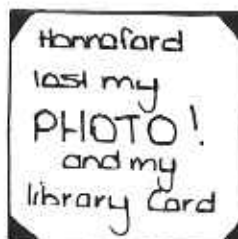
Probable Destination: Washing my hair

Name: Dean Wyllie

Nick Name: -

Ambition: To be Rich (or just well off)

Probable Destination: -



Name: Leab Toch

Nick Name: Reebok

Ambition: Playing cricket for West Indies

Probable Destination: Wearing my reeboks

Name: Scott Bean

Nick Name: Beany

Ambition: V.F.L. Football Player - Sign Writer

Probable Destination: Victoria



Name: Melissa Elliot

Nick Name: Mel

Ambition: Scientist

Probable Destination: Don't know

THE STUDENTS.



Name: Veronica Stanton
Nick Name: Ronnie
Ambition: Clerical Assistant
Probable Destination: Nail filer

Name: Svend Nelson
Nick Name: -
Ambition: To be a diplomat, ambassador
Probable Destination: -



Name: Sussan Wauchope
Nick Name: Choppers
Ambition: Accountant
Probable Destination: Big W

Name: Josephine Hughes
Nick Name: Jo
Ambition: Kindergarten teacher
Probable Destination: same as above



THE STUDENTS.

Name: Belinda Foreman

Nick Name: Bel

Ambition: Artist

Probable Destination: Painting Houses



Name: Teresa Mujica

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Interpreter

Probable Destination: -

Name: Tracey Moore

Nick Name: Trace

Ambition: To be Rich

Probable Destination: On the dole



Name: Sonja Veitinger

Nick Name: -

Ambition: To travel

Probable Destination: -

Name: Claudia Barrientos

Nick Name: -

Ambition: Journalist

Probable Destination: America

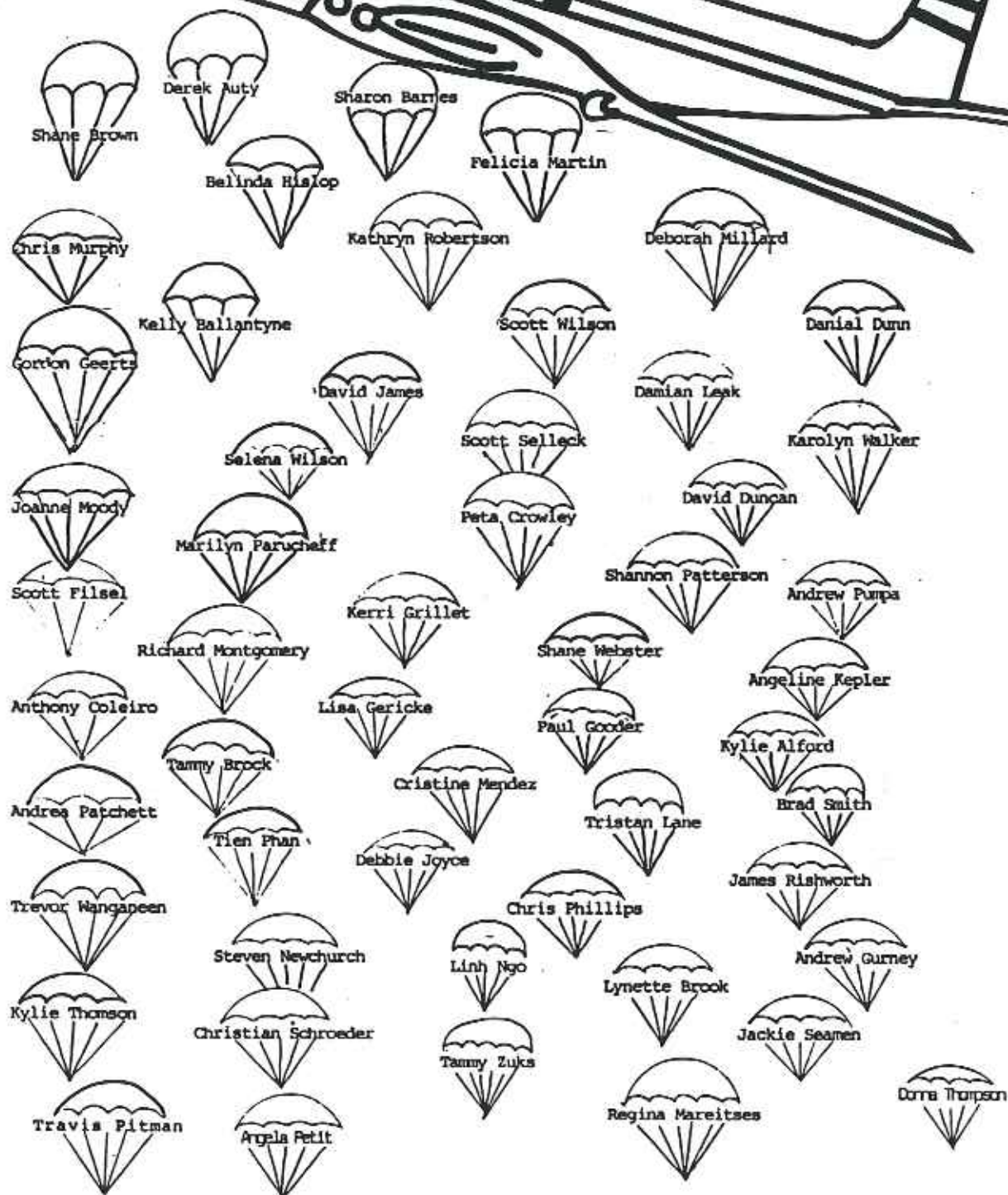
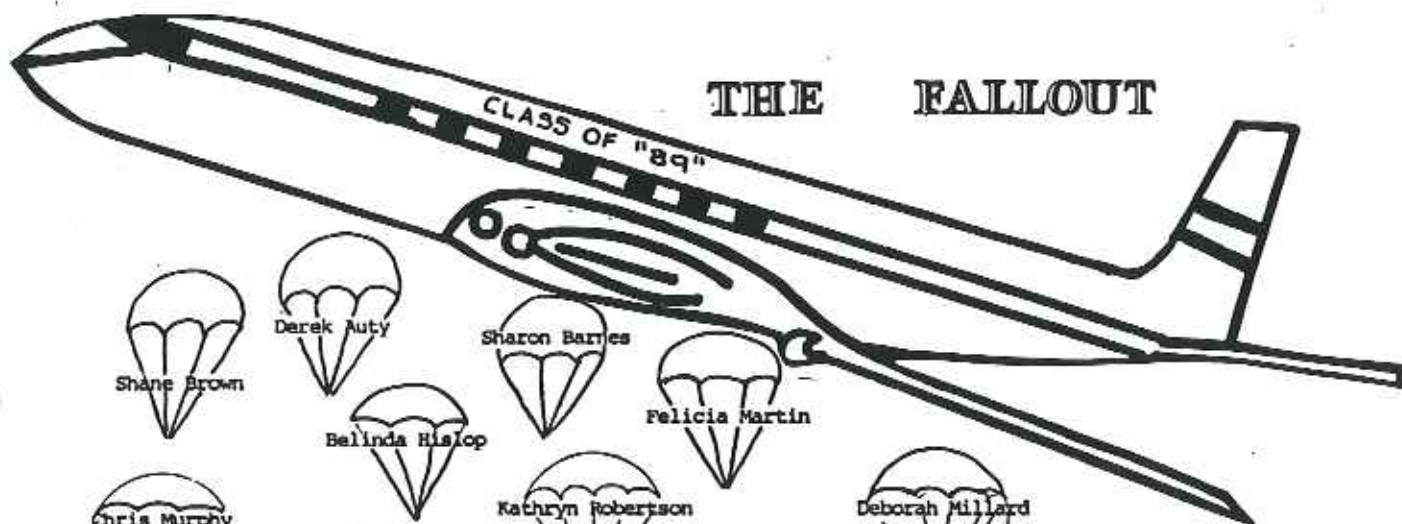


Name: Kiley Kennedy

Nick Name: Ken

Ambition: Photographer

Probable Destination: America



I HEARD A RUMOUR...

Will Travis (big nose) Norfolk finally pop the question to Kathy Jedani?

Will the North Adelaide Ruck Rover and the Rebellious Goal Shooter ever get their act together?

Stop the Press! Sussan Wauchope has ditched her shower lover for a V6 Blue Holden Station Wagon Driver.

Will Tina have an escort to the Prom?.....Stay tuned

Are the Year twelve girls really going to wear tuxedo's? If so what will the guys wear?

Will Monkhurst and Shaw go to the prom in the V.W. and what are they going to do after.

Rumour has it that a protest is being held to prevent a certain permed english teacher from entering the prom as he is planning to use the prom as a honeymoon for his newest wife "what a skunge."

Did a certain ex magpie footy playing maths teacher say one thing to many about our resident numchuck weilding Taekwando expert?

Is Travis' honker really 5 cm long? If so what does this mean about the size of his nosey.

Who was it that used their much publicised and critisised library card to gain entry to a local alcohol serving disco.

Who can't put wheels on their 4 door red LJ Holden Torana..... Sounds FISHERY to me.

We have found out that Elvis' real love isn't infact Prisilla. All will be revealed November 24.

Has any one been falling over in the shower recently???

Kathryn & Di are going to the prom together could this be the beginning of a new and unusual relationship?

So, who's going to get the Year twelve prizes? Is Sasha the "Pasher Slone" going to get all the ones he wants? (All 4!) or is Jarrod the "Brain" going to beat him?

Could a bang bang be Kerrie's answer?

Who were the two heroic crime fighters who single handedly captured a vicious beast after it escaped from a certain students experiment.

Will it be "Firey" Josephine Hughes or Isabella "the flirter" Kokosi that wins the affections of a younger man?

Who's the un/lucky sod who has been invited to bathe in sox's spa?

CONT.

Will Louise be accompanied to the prom by a snow storm?

Who won the light weight fisty cuffs championship held at Croydon? This was an all female bout.

Is there a loan le person out there?

Is a Brownie going to the Prom? If so, how?

Will our local darts champion ever get a hair cut?

Will Kathy ever find out the real meaning of T.F.?

What guilty juvenile delinquent confessed to stealing a "Crunch" chocolate bar at Port Adelaide but was too scared to eat it? "How Earth Shattering!"

Rumour has it that a certain Mr Sremcevic features predominately in a fellow classmates dreams.....

Is Pat ADOPTED? He tells Year twelve English reporters that his skill and excellence in sport does not run in the family.

Paul and Kareena's relationship was best described as an "AERO" bar lovely bubbles of nothing.

Some of the year twelve girls were unknowingly put on display during term 3 in the year eleven and twelve girls toilets. Organisers were a certain group of year nine boys. The business is no longer in operation.

What Port Adelaide fan, at this years Escort Cup Grand Final, left his invited friend on his own and became occupied with a more intimate sport.



THE YEAR THAT WAS

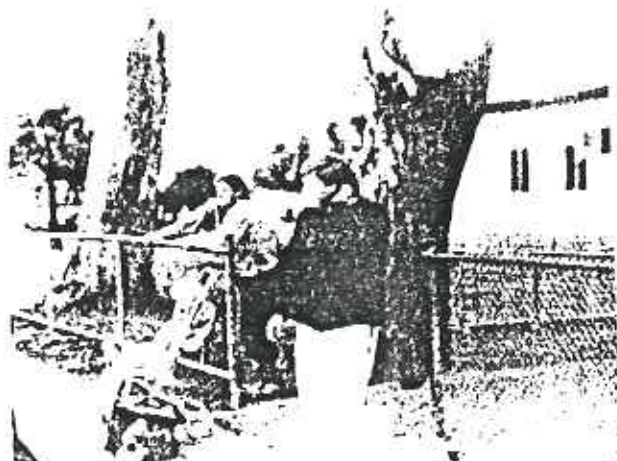


Year 12 is painful headaches
 Year 12 is ripping your hair out
 Year 12 is deadlines
 Year 12 is hucccpuh
 Year 12 is missing the bus (Oh Shit!)
 Year 12 is missing the bus (Oh Bewdy!)
 Year 12 is FREEEEEEES
 Year 12 is hucccpuh
 Year 12 is assignments, tests, exams and more assignments
 Year 12 is hours of homework
 Year 12 is booooring
 Year 12 is hucccpuh
 Year 12 is more freedom
 Year 12 is meeting people
 Year 12 is time with your mates
 Year 12 is hucccpuh
 Year 12 is pressure packed
 Year 12 is "How come you didn't get an A?"
 Year 12 is your social life improving
 Year 12 is downhill all the way
 Year 12 is hucccpuh
 Year 12 is hours of homework
 Year 12 is being top dog!
 Year 12 is coming back to do it all again next year

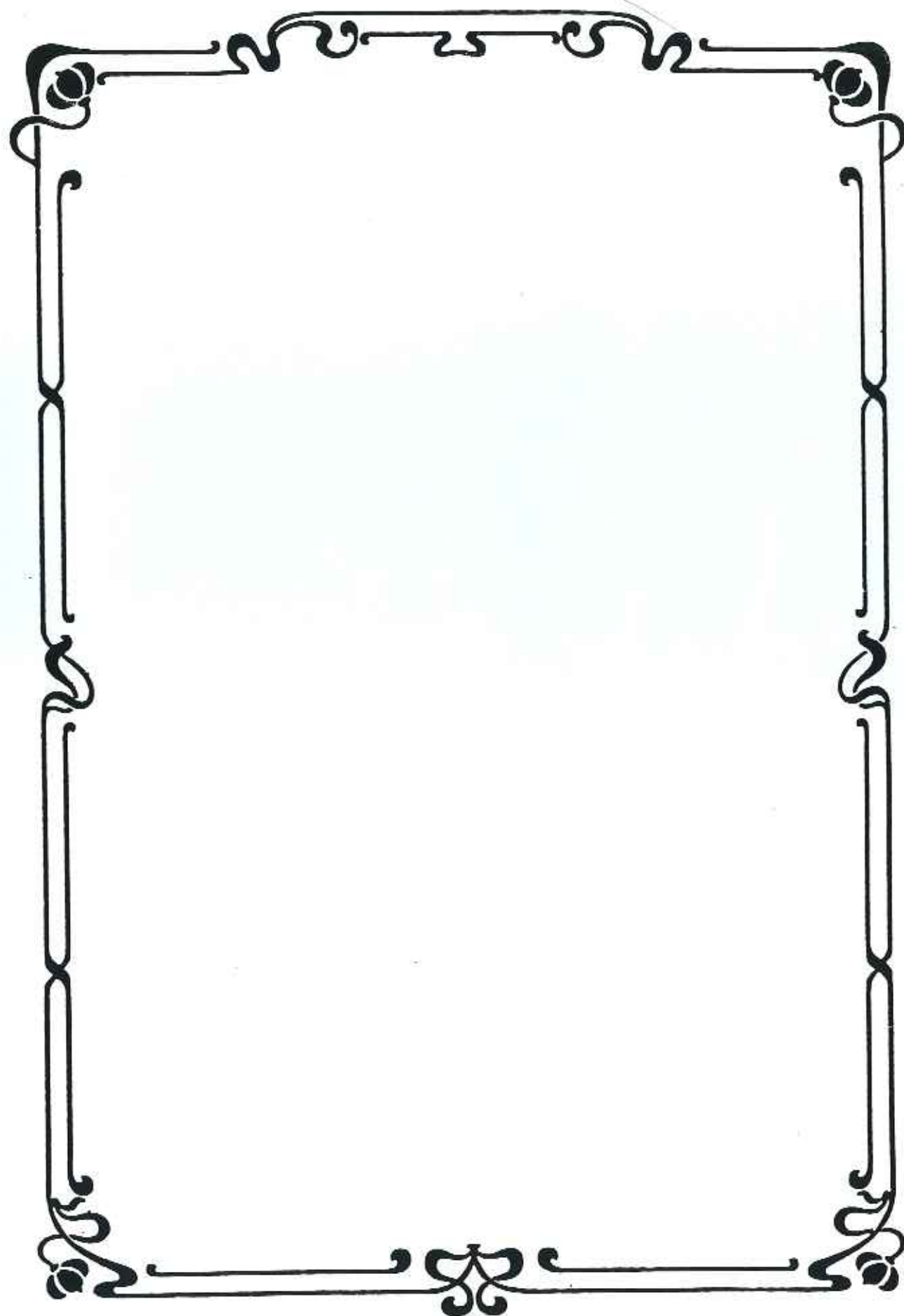


Oh hucccpa!!!

BY: Maria, Tricia, Lynn, Ben, Andrew, Kiley, Tara, Isabella,
 Dusanka, Travis, Kimmarie, Gillian, James, Shandelle,
 Donna, Anna, Rosetta, Tammy and Ms. Thomson.



Autographs



Autographs

