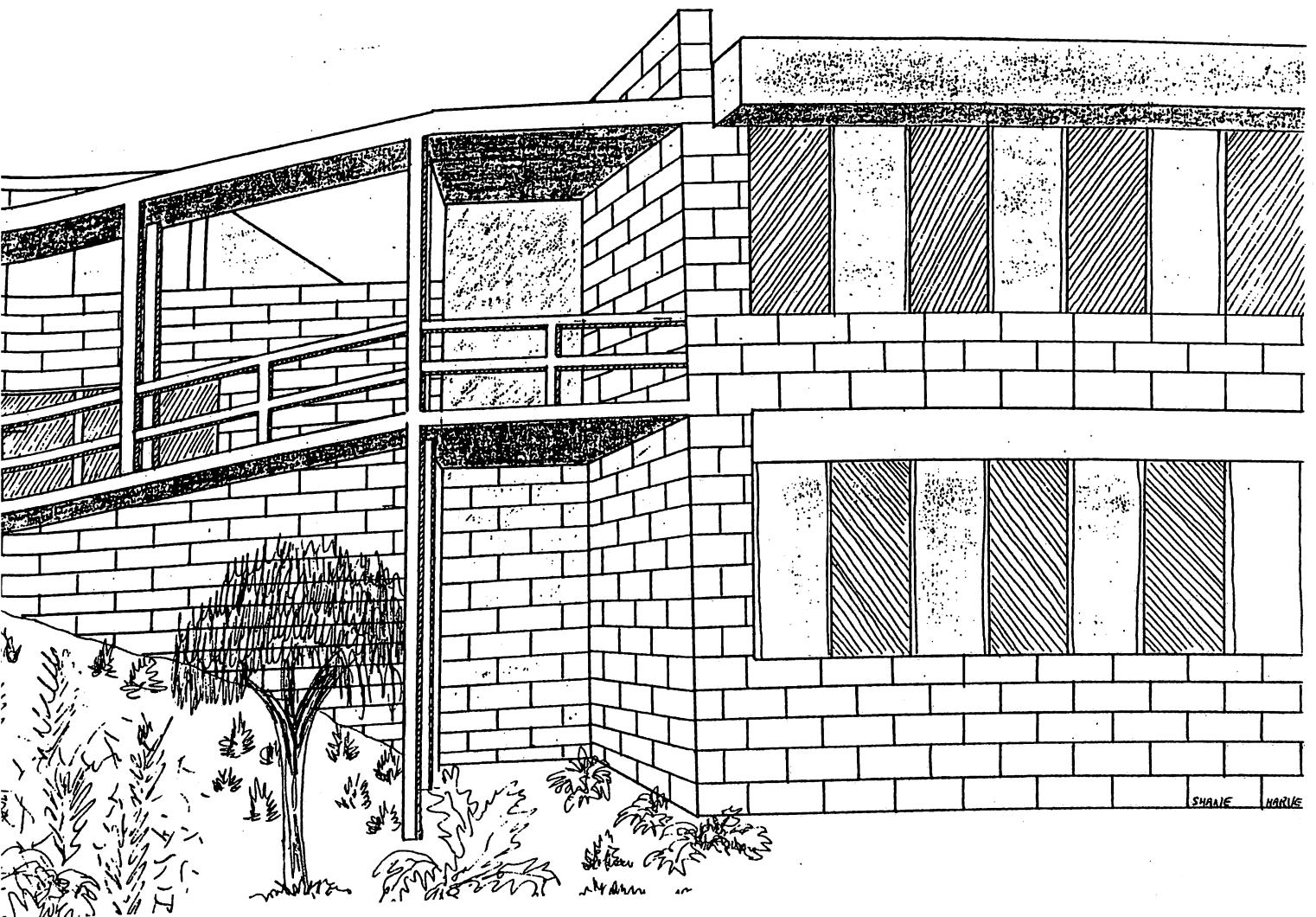


PARKWOOD HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE 1986





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8 " " - Clinton Curtis

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10 " " - Debbie Gillson, Kelly Hart, Tania Sosic and Galia Taurian

11 " " - Rachel Manson and Fiona Kelso

12 " " - Robyn and Jill Hartman

Cover Drawings by the Year 9 Graphic Communication Class

Special thankyou to all the students who wrote the articles, drew the pictures or appeared in the photographs. This magazine is about your year and prepared for you. So many people have given thought, time and creativity to its production. Please enjoy it.

Ms M Lowery

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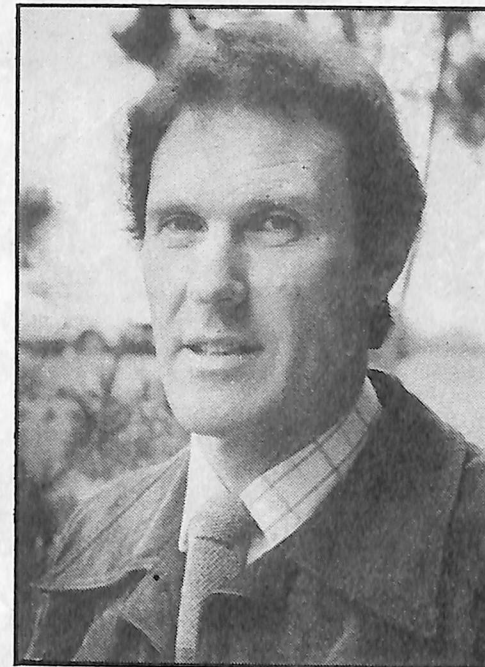
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ACTING PRINCIPAL'S REPORT



Mr. K. Wong

The continuing ill health of Mr. Wong, our Acting Principal until April this year, has forced him to take extended sick leave.

We all wish Mr. Wong a steady recovery and hope that he will soon be able to resume all those activities he enjoyed before his heart attack.

1986 - A year of Achievement for Parkwood High

At our school assemblies during the year we have congratulated those students who have excelled. High achievers in sport, mathematics, science research and creative writing have all been recognized. Student musicians performed before Parents, Staff and School Councillors in September, and the art and crafts of our Year 10 students were on display in November.

Many students (staff and parents too!) directed their attention to improving the school grounds and gardens during the year, while those who entered the landscape competition earned favourable comments from our distinguished judge.

No matter what you have entered, whether it be the challenge of the Rib-it programme, working for social service, beating a neighbouring school in the Billy Cart Marathon, the demands of work experience or the everyday class lessons and homework, don't be satisfied with second best - go one step further and discover the satisfaction that comes with the quality of excellence.

Changes in Education:

Looking to the Future

Many students at Parkwood have read the novel 'Playing Beatie Bow' by Ruth Park or, perhaps, have seen the film. This story transports its main character back in time to nineteenth century Sydney town.

For the parents of Parkwood High students, the dramatic changes in education which have taken place since their school days in the 1950's and '60's are also like a time warp - but in the opposite direction. The most obvious changes include those from large regimented classes and a limited choice of subjects to smaller classes with a wide variety of subjects and a less formal but friendly class atmosphere. Of course, other changes have swept through the Education Ministry's Central Office and its Regional Offices and soon more changes will be noticed by students and parents at school level.

The difficulty students experience obtaining places in certain tertiary courses, the stresses of the final school year, the importance of correct subject selection at senior levels did not dominate the lives of secondary students of thirty years ago as they do today. And who, in the 1950's, would have forecast that students in the '80's would use a micro computer in class or in a library as a resource tool?

With the changes proposed for the final year of education in Victoria, it will be the 1986 Year 11 students who will be the first to obtain their Victorian Certificate of Education (V.C.E.), and this year's students of level 8 who will be the first to experience this course in its two year form. By the 1990's it is hoped that more and more students will stay at Victorian schools to complete their twelve years of education. We are now undergoing a period of rationalization following the population boom in schools during the '60's and '70's.

For those students about to leave school and for all those about to experience more changes in education, the uncertainties of the future may be stressful. Nevertheless, whether you intend joining the workforce or doing further study, there will always be positions and places available for the best candidates. So, while at school, strive for the top: do your best in all activities and seek the quality of excellence.

N.R. Tillack

1986



YEAR 11 STORYTELLING

I thought that it was a good idea to have the Year 11s tell a story. I liked the story about the Indian in which the three girls sang a song. I liked it because it was interesting.

Fiona Horvath (7C)

I think that the Year 11's storytelling session was a really good idea as it helped us to write our stories better and for them to express their stories.

I liked Michael Bartlett's story about the camels with the ties best as it was really funny.

Vanessa Smith (7C)

The story I liked best was the one which Takeshi told us. This story was about a day at school in Japan. I thought the idea was good because nobody knew very much about Japan. The story was:

- *very interesting
- *ace
- *terrific
- *bulk

It was good for the Year 11s to tell us the stories because we can learn what kind of work they do in Year 11

Katie Le Gras (7C)

On Thursday, the 2nd of October, Ms Vidra's Year 11 English class told many stories to the Year 7 classes assembled in Room 7.

As a part of their end of year mark, Year 11E prepared short stories to be told in the presence of Ms Eckstein's 7G and Mrs. Wright's 7C English classes. The Year 7s reported that the experience was well worth while and that they really enjoyed hearing all the stories that the students told.

David Moody (11E)

The story that I liked best was by a Japanese exchange student and he was talking about Japan. I liked it because it was very interesting the way they live.

Amanda Alexander (7C)



THE KITTEN STORY

This is something that happened to me a couple of years ago. I was coming home from school one cold afternoon; it was raining and there was an icy wind blowing, and as I was walking up the drive I noticed a small, white kitten sitting on the lawn. The poor thing was soaking wet and shivering with cold, and I felt sorry for it so I took it inside and gave it a saucer of milk.

Just then the phone rang. It was a friend inviting me over, so I hurriedly changed and ran out. As I was going out through the kitchen, I noticed the fridge door was open, so I closed it.

Later that evening I went to prepare dinner and when I opened the fridge I found the kitten inside. It was frozen stiff, but it was still alive. I immediately rang the vet to find out what I should do and he told me to rub a bit of petrol on its nose to revive it. So I went to the garage and got some lawn mower fuel which I took back to the kitchen and rubbed on the kitten's nose.

Well, first the kitten's little whiskers started to twitch, and then its little feet started twitching, and then it just went berserk !!! It ran around and around and around, and then it just suddenly collapsed

"Was it alright ?"

Yeah, it was fine. It just ran out of petrol.

I enjoyed being with the Year 11s. My favourite stories were about Japan, and the black cat. I think it would have taken courage to do the Indian song ! I liked them because they were interesting. Some words that describe the session are fun: cool, excellent, unreal. I hope we have more of them.

Mark Glendenning (7C)

I think it was an unreal idea. I liked the Indian dance and the "cat" who ran out of petrol.

It was a fun period and we got to see how hard Year 11 will be for us.

UNREAL, ACE, UNBELIEVABLE.

Stephen Unwin (7C)

The idea was good.

The story I liked best was the one about the one-eyed black cat. I liked it because the cat died. I'd say it's bloody and gruesome. The session was boring and sometimes interesting.

Adrian Law (7C)

The students' verdict:
"Worthwhile."
"We learnt a lot."
"Fascinating."

Post Script:

The characters took the sword fighting a little too seriously. One actor needed five stitches in his hand. He headed off for the nearest doctor, determined to perform at Eltham in the afternoon The show must go on.

ANTIGONE:

Theatre depends on the suspension of reality for a brief time. The audience must be transported into another place, time and experience.

Unfortunately, the production Year 12 students saw of Antigone did not suspend reality. We were all too aware that our tragic heroes from ancient Greece were flesh and blood 1986 Australians.

Perhaps the theatre was too small: Sophocles' plays were written to be performed in large open amphitheatres, not in tiny church halls.

May we have better luck next time.

PLAYING BEATIE BOW

All Year 8 students went to Knox Cinema to see Beatie Bow. It was a great film with beautiful photography and an exciting storyline. The film script kept closely to Ruth Park's book.

We have asked the Valhalla to screen Beatie Bow next year for 1987 Year 8 s. A success !

PEACE CHILD

Thirty Year 10 s chose to attend the Schools' Matinee of 'Peace Child' a musical drama about the search for peace in today's world.

Verdict:

Merryn Cutts was great. The play had an important message.

Madeleine Wright

CROSS-AGE TUTORING

I have been tutoring Johnny now for nearly a year and we seem to be getting on really well. It was really difficult in the beginning because I wasn't sure whether I was helping Johnny or just force-feeding him the answers. We got along really well but, because English is a second language to Johnny, it was more difficult to help him. After a couple of weeks things started to get easier and Johnny opened up a little and told me when he didn't understand words or what we were doing.

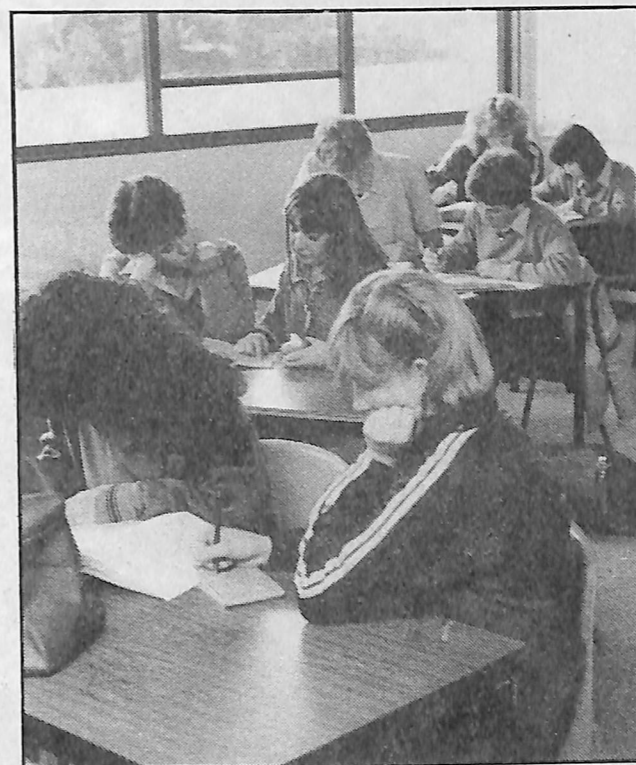
I don't only help him with English. We sometimes do Maths or any other subject he is having troubles with.

At the start of the year, several people volunteered for Cross-Age Tutoring. We were all assigned one or two students, either from Year 7 or Year 8. We endeavoured to tutor our pupils in many areas. These included spelling, comprehension exercises, sentence structure and general reading. The Year 7 and Year 8 students benefited greatly from the scheme, as did the Year 10 and Year 11 tutors.

At first it was difficult to break the barrier between Year 7 and Year 11, but eventually we got to know the young students and operated smoothly.

Michael Bartlett (11E)

ENGLISH IN ACTION



CROSS-AGE TUTORING

I didn't like Cross-Age Tutoring at the start, but it got better because I improved in Maths and English. My tutor, Wendy Taylor helped me improve. I didn't want to miss out on lunch, but I thought: if I want to get to Year 12, I need this.

Whenever I couldn't do a sum, I'd ask Wendy. Once I couldn't do an exercise like 'Ratios and Percentages'. She explained clearly how to do them.

Miss Vidra made me take part in Cross-Age Tutoring. I'm glad she did because now I'm a better student.

Jason Cormick (8A)

I would just like to thank all the year seven and eight students who made "Cross-Age Tutoring" such an 'enjoyable' learning experience.

Through the program I learnt that I don't know half as much as I thought I knew, which is half of what I'm supposed to know. I hope you've all learnt something too.

Wendy Taylor (11E)



THANK YOU TO OUR PARENT TUTORS

During the year we have had a team of dedicated parents to give students individual attention. They have helped with reading, spelling and assignment work and this has made school a happier place for their students.

Thank you.

Theatre Visits - 1986

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE:

Thank God, they're here at last, the First Stage Theatre Company to present the HISTORY of THEATRE in DRAMATIC FORM. Such an imposing title ! Will our captive Year 11 and 12 audience enjoy it ? Will all those negotiations and room changes prove worthwhile ?

Out of the Subaru crawled five players, sound equipment and diverse props: rubbish bin lids for shields, scarves, cloaks, hats and the lethal swords. Quickly they set up. Grey smocks replaced well worn jeans.

The magical journey began. From ancient Greece to modern France, from Sophocles to Becket, they spun their web, guiding us swiftly through man's developing dramatic styles: comedy, tragedy, the historic epic. They showed how various theatrical expressions developed to teach religion and values, to educate the people politically, to entertain.

- R READ
- I IN
- B BED
- I IT'S
- T TERRIFIC



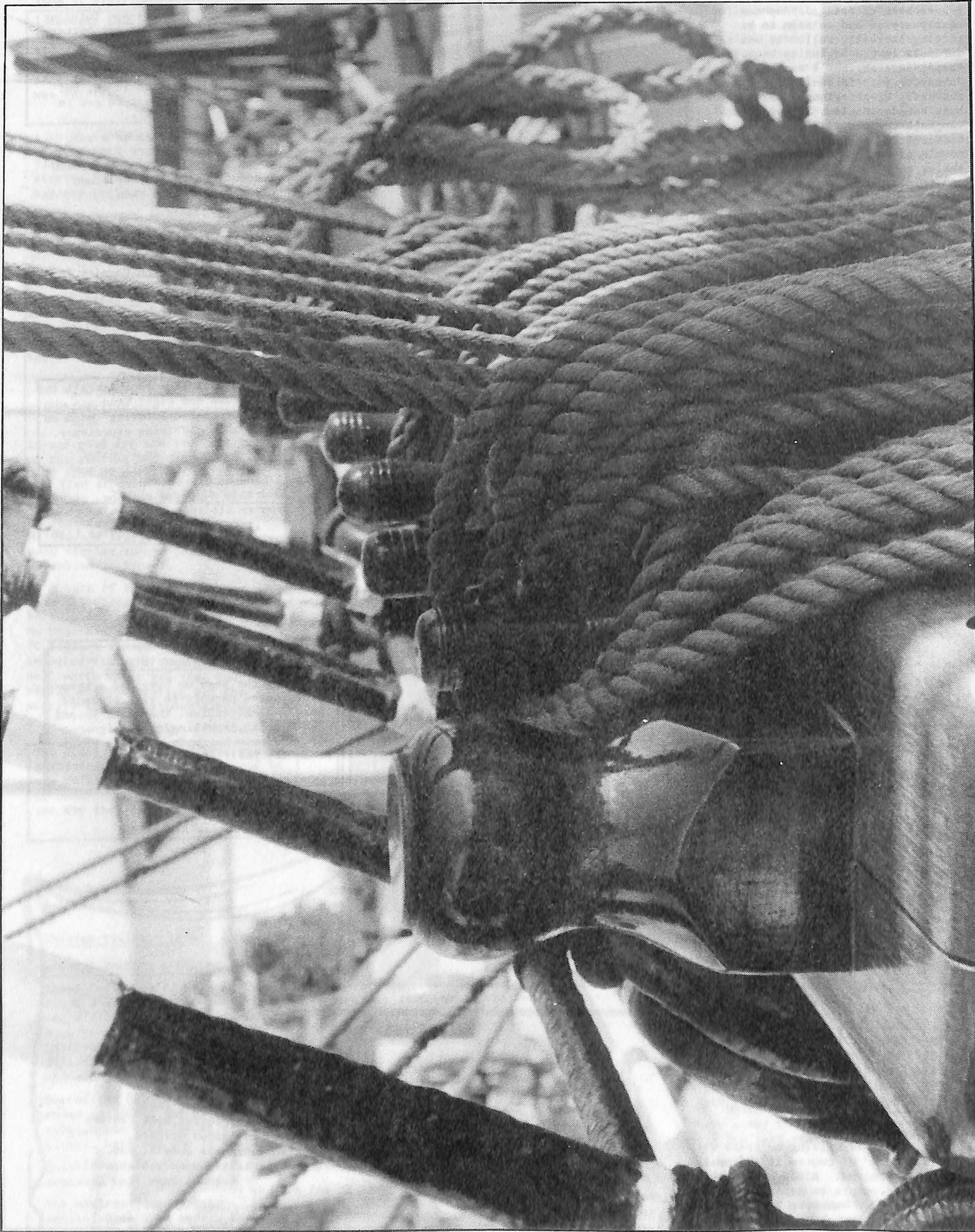
Reading the book is not enough. What about the wonderful book reviews ? I've written to famous writers, constructed intricate models, and rewritten the last chapters of books.

It all adds up to:

- R RIDICULOUS
- I INSIGHTS
- B BETWEEN
- I INITIAL
- T TEXTS

Amanda Alexander
Vanessa Smith
Fiona Horvath
Karen Steel (7C)

ALL THIS READING IS TOO MUCH FOR THE BRAIN



Photograph taken by Nova Weetman year 10.

MUSIC REPORT

It's been an interesting year for the Music Department. A very talented group of students from Years 7 to 10 took part in our instrumental programme with our instrumental staff, Mr. Mark Dipnall (woodwind) and Mr. Ken McDonald (brass and percussion). The high standards achieved by our "Woodwind Ensemble" were particularly pleasing. Under the capable baton of Mr. Dipnall, they have played a variety of music from "pop" to "classics" this year.

Members of the "Woodwind Ensemble" are Lachlan McGregor, Amanda Davis, Sharon Taylor, Anne-Marie Nealon, Claire Harvey, Cindy Livermore, Kathy Brain, Debbie Sydes, Kirsten Bauer, Megan Coe and Elizabeth Forsell.

The "Woodwind Ensemble" made their debut public performance on the 29th of September at the first "Musical Soiree" held at Parkwood High School in recent times. This was an informal evening where music students, from both the classroom and instrumental programmes, were encouraged to perform individually or in a small group in front of a sympathetic audience. It was a most successful evening and it is hoped to hold more of these in future years.

The Year 9 music elective class attracted some talented students this year, enabling the achievement of a high level of performance. In



as they had set rhythms and time structures.

Altogether it was an interesting performance."

The Music Faculty were delighted with the visits of Mr. Waugh's daughter, Kate, an accomplished French Horn player, and the Maroondah High School Senior Concert Band. Kate played the French Horn for all the Year 7 classes. She gave them a short lecture on the history of the instrument. The students were a most appreciative audience. The Maroondah High School Senior Concert Band were invited to perform during a school assembly. They are a very accomplished group of musicians and were well received by the students.

A very interesting year is drawing to a close. We hope next year is even better.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cohen



second term, the class produced, directed and choreographed a performance of Jeffrey Leask's "The Piperman", a musical production based on the "Pied Piper of Hamelin". The Year 7 and 8 students who saw the performance were most impressed, particularly with the leading characters: Megan Coe as Tom, Nicole Sterling as the Mayor, Belinda Matthews as Crowley, and Rebecca Hart as the Storyteller.

CONCERT EXCURSIONS

Year 9 students enjoyed a rock concert at the Melbourne Concert Hall and a visit to the Melbourne College of Advanced Education to hear the "Peter Clinch Saxophone Quartet" which received mixed reactions as the music heard was somewhat unusual. Here are some comments on the concert from Kathy Brain.

"Many different and unusual compositions were played and displayed for us. One of the more famous was "Sumer Is Icumen In", and a very unusual piece by Felix Werder in a very modern style. Suddenly there was silence and then the saxophones all burst out in a completely different array of notes in assorted rhythms and times. Notes were high, then low, then everywhere. runs going up, then stopping, then quickly coming down. Notes were flying everywhere. It was very much a "bits and pieces" composition.

The quality and tone of the quartet was extremely good and the bass notes of the baritone saxophone were worth listening to. The musicians had travelled over to America and had performed many shows over there. Most of the other pieces were "normal"



Rachel Bryce Angelique Goldbach Sarah Graf Justine Kent Elisha May Rosslyn Mole Christy Reddie Seona Ritchie Debra Roberts Kati R...
 Heidi Skinner Jeannette Van Beveren Sarah Wallis Susan Woolley Kingsley Allen Christopher Doyle Jason Dreger Paul Gay Ben Jones
 Ben Unwin Richard Van Beveren Stephen Wells Michelle Boschen Samantha Heselwood Melanie Langenhorst Alisha McKenzie Nicole
 Nedy Simone Pratt Justine Ryan Rachael Swift Kiri Thomas Desley Waters Jodi Wilton Pippin Lewis Simon Christian Rohan
 an Gareth Fuller Greg Gale Ashley Gaspero Peter Hancy Adrian McDonald Adam McGrotty Gavin McLean Matthew Portbury

NOVEMBER 1986



3 Monday Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc. **HOMEWORK SET**

NOT ANOTHER WEEK OF SCHOOL!

Sorry I'm late sir - there are eight in the family the clock was set for seven!

Remember to get assignment from Mum before you go to school

MATHS
 2 1/2's UR
 2 1/2's UB
 1 C UR
 2 1/2's UR

Games day

U, 4 U R A Q - T.

4 Tuesday Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc. **HOMEWORK SET**

TACTICS for Tests
 2% thinking
 98% worrying

Oh no, not a test!

Appointment at 3.05 for Detention

Today we watched the video Birds do it Bees do it.

Remember P.E shoes I spy with my little eye

Bring packed lunch + coat bring junk food!

Get to school before 8.30. For Zoo trip.

5 Wednesday Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc. **HOMEWORK SET**

Bring 20k to give Fred for icy pole.

Bring 82 FRIDAY

10 days to my birthday!

Who invented fractions? Henry the 1/8th

Remember to bring P.P.C.

The tv even tells you what to do!

Went to Ringwood pools, lost bikini top.

How's it going mate?

Ralph got locked up in the monkeys cage. We think the zoo keeper mistook him for a Nguri.

YEAR 7 1986 NOVEMBER

Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc. **HOMEWORK SET Thursday 6**

Free Dress!

Our father gave the bulldog the signal

Ostern (Easter)

Free! Our father gave the bulldog the signal

Easter hunt!

SCORE 33-0

YEAH!

ART

PARKWOOD GOOD!

Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc. **HOMEWORK SET Friday 7**

Bring 20k to give Fred for icy pole.

Bring 82 FRIDAY

10 days to my birthday!

Who invented fractions? Henry the 1/8th

Remember to bring P.P.C.

The tv even tells you what to do!

Went to Ringwood pools, lost bikini top.

Saturday **Sunday 9**

OCTOBER		NOVEMBER		DECEMBER	
Sun	*	Sun	16 23	Sun	7 14 21 28
Mon	*	Mon	10 17 24	Mon	1 8 15 22 29
Tue	*	Tue	11 18 25	Tue	2 9 16 23 30
Wed	*	Wed	12 19 26	Wed	3 10 17 24 31
Thur	*	Thur	13 20 27	Thur	4 11 18 25
Fri	*	Fri	14 21 28	Fri	5 12 19 26
Sat	*	Sat	15 22 29	Sat	6 13 20 27

COMMENTS (Parent/Teacher) I am worried, because my child can not spell. It all happened when she was young. My father could not spell either. Apparently my old family could not spell. Now please don't yell at my child for her misspellings (MUM CAN'T SPELL EITHER)

PARENT'S SIGNATURE Worried Parent

Amelia Alexander Amanda Boyne Judith Dardel Sharon Goodwin Cindy Hoffman Fiona Horwath Bruce Horkings Samantha Bensch
 Simone Weiss Bob Anderson Dean Carlton Ross Chadwick Charles Hatcher Andrew Harvey Adam Wardell Adam Vlahinic
 Fisher Alex Sedgewick Scott Stafford Adrian Stamp Adam Wardell Adam Vlahinic
 Amanda Alexander Amanda Boyne Judith Dardel Sharon Goodwin Cindy Hoffman Fiona Horwath Bruce Horkings Samantha Bensch
 Simone Weiss Bob Anderson Dean Carlton Ross Chadwick Charles Hatcher Andrew Harvey Adam Wardell Adam Vlahinic
 Fisher Alex Sedgewick Scott Stafford Adrian Stamp Adam Wardell Adam Vlahinic

Nicholas Jopson Julian Robertshaw Andrew Perry Julian Valvo Cameron White Jeroen Berg Vanessa Britt Michelle Burton Lee-Anne Cusworth Melinda Daniel Kim Doorna
 Adam Gaspero Bradley Geyer Robert Gilfr Simon Place Andrew Tamme Jason Taylor Mark Williams Tony Worland Damien Ross Jane Carroll
 Nicholas Jopson Julian Robertshaw Andrew Perry Julian Valvo Cameron White Jeroen Berg Vanessa Britt Michelle Burton Lee-Anne Cusworth Melinda Daniel Kim Doorna
 Adam Gaspero Bradley Geyer Robert Gilfr Simon Place Andrew Tamme Jason Taylor Mark Williams Tony Worland Damien Ross Jane Carroll

ART-CRAFT IN PRACTICE

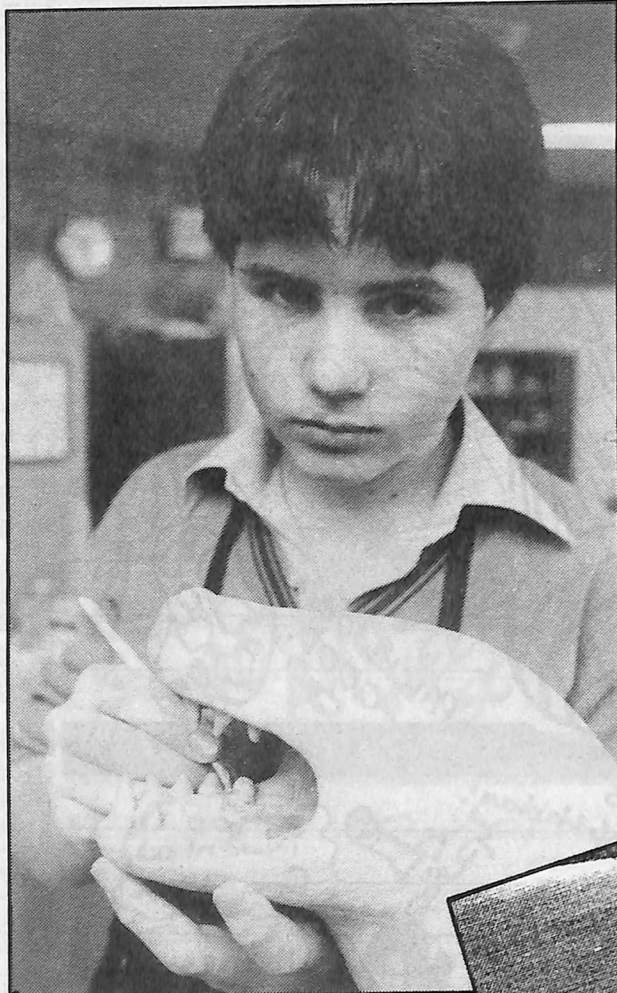
CO-ORDINATED CREATIVITY Year 10 Art/Craft Display

12/11/86 6.45 p.m.
the normal solitude of a school
out of hours was broken.

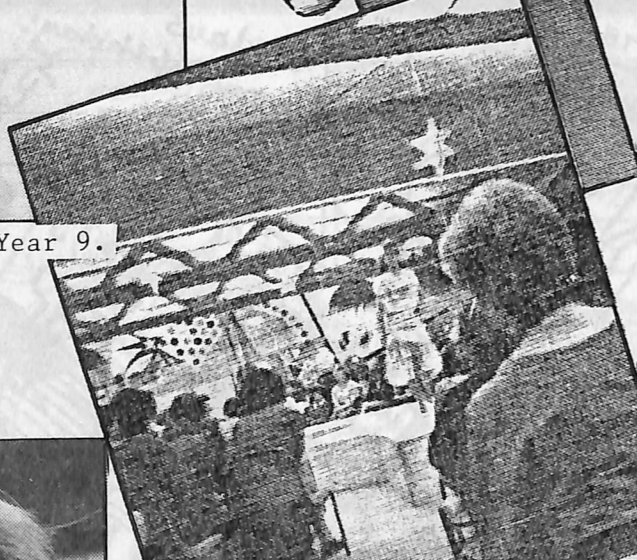
Nearly 250 parents, grandparents,
brothers, sisters and close
friends of Year 10 students had
arrived to see a display of work
ranging from textiles to graphics,
ceramics, art, home economics and
photography. This was the night
when all the creative minded
people of the Year 10 student
body got to show off their work
for the year. They have Maths
competitions and English
competitions, but do they have
Ceramics or Graphics
competitions? We decided we
wanted to have our say and,
thanks to the willingness and
helpfulness of the teachers
involved, the evening gained
quite a professional air.
More than one person commented
on the particularly high standard
of the work.

All the pieces of work were set
out, pinned up and labelled as was
necessary. But what was the best
way to display the garments made
by the Year 10 Textiles class?
Why, a fashion parade, of course!

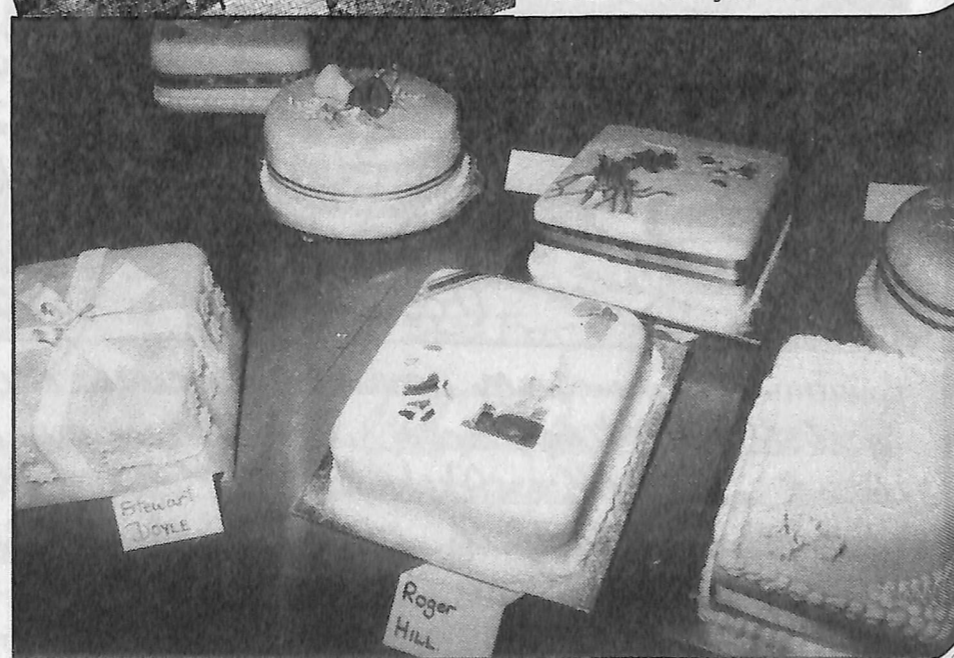
C1 and C2 were elaborately
decorated with the backdrops and
scenery from one of the school
productions. A catwalk was set
up and seating for 170 people
laid out. At 7.30 p.m. everyone
migrated to 'C' block to see the
fashion parade. The fact that
there were well over 200 people
watching the parade added to the
great distress of the girls back-
stage. Some people were sitting
three to a seat; others were
standing up at the back and some
people had even climbed upon the
evacuated tables in the passage
and were peering down at us through
the upper windows. Oh, how
embarrassing! Everybody was
jittery and nervous: "Have I
tied my scarf right?", "Is my
make up too heavy?", "Do we
have to walk down the catwalk
twice or will just once do?".



Ceramics, Chris Matthews, Year 9.



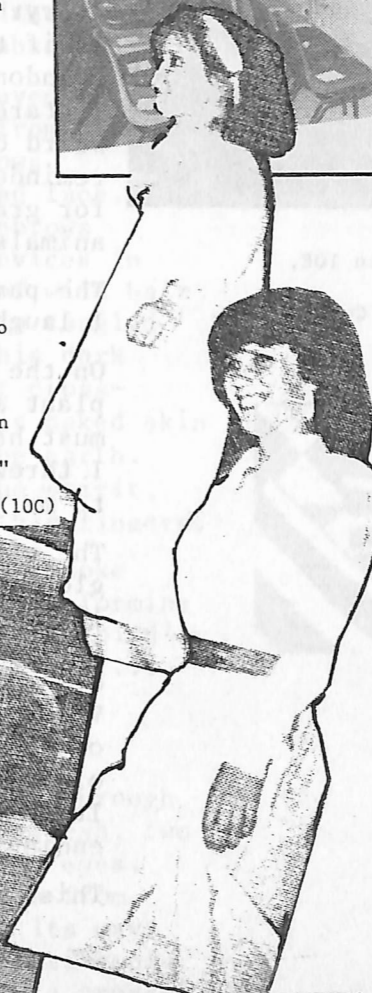
Art, Latex mask by Claire Harvey, Year 9.



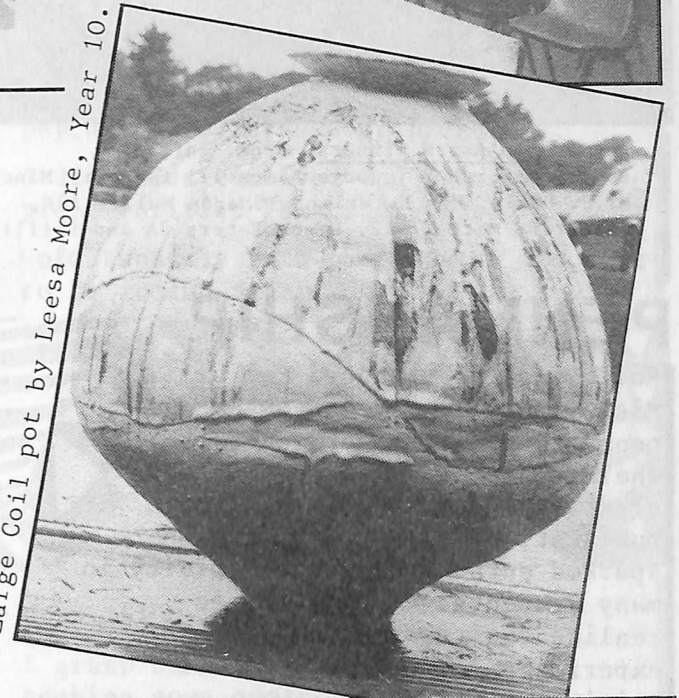
Home Economics, Cake decorating, Year 10

Finally, the fashion parade was
underway. Each girl rushed off the
stage after her first ordeal and
did a quick change to go out there,
once again, under the scrutiny of all
those people. The parade was
executed with no major mishaps and
everyone lived through to the end
(although some didn't think they
were going to make it.) When the
last girl had done her bit and we
were all starting to change back
into our normal clothes, there was
rush of panic. We were wanted out
there again for a finale! So, with
ease and great presence of mind,
we trotted down the catwalk, stood
and smiled our best smiles at the
audience and trotted back.
Miss Lowery (our teacher) had
pulled a quick one on us, so we
pulled one on her. We filed out
once more while Louise presented
her with a bouquet on our behalf.
Not to be satisfied with just this,
we then obliged her to walk down
the catwalk herself (just so that
she too would know the feeling of
absolute terror when you struggle to
take your jacket off with ease as
you do a half turn and smile at 250
people). But despite all this, the
evening was very worthwhile. We can
now look back and say, "It was
great, you should have been there!"

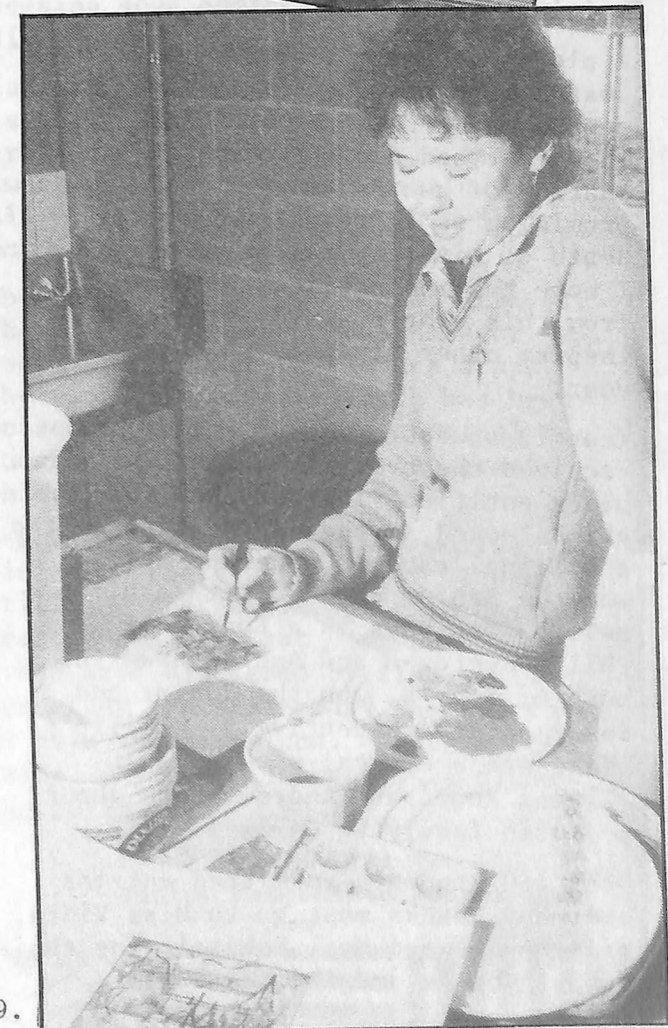
Leesa Moore (10C)



Large Coil pot by Leesa Moore, Year 10.



3D-Plastics, polishing salad servers



Art, Shelley Dobson, Year 9.



Penmanship Award winners, from left: Andrew Haworth 8D, Jodie Allen 12, Felicity Minchin 10E, Mr S. Maile, Mrs M. Wright, Sharon Muller 12A, Catherine Metcalf 12, Lynne Peters 8A and Phillip Cvetovac 8D.

PENMANSHIP

Following the standard set by Miss Clancy last year, our annual penmanship awards were an overwhelming success. A combination of staff encouragement and the publication of last year's winners sparked enthusiasm and creativity in many students. They began to realize their potential and experiment in various forms of writing.

A pleasing aspect of this year's awards was that the winners were people who were here last year and did not win. This sharing of awards amongst new faces is promising as it reveals a greater depth of literary talent at Parkwood. I hope that the publication of entries from this year's awards will further inspire other students to enter next year.

Year 12 student, Sharon Muller, received the overall award for a short piece entitled 'The Forsaken People' which looked at the degradation of the aboriginal race. Catherine Metcalf won the Senior section with a piece called 'Ten Days is a Long Time'. Philip Cvetovac and Andrew Haworth, both of Year 8, won the Junior and Intermediate respectively. Philip's piece was a cynical view of a 'Living Room' and Andrew wrote about a Jewish family in Germany.

Over 150 students submitted entries and many thanks must go to Miss Vidra, Miss Sebire and Mrs. Eckstein for their assistance in judging the awards.

S. Maile

THE LIVING ROOM

I entered through the dark mahogany door. Not a sound came forth but the groans of hinges which were long forgotten. The door slammed shut. Thin blankets of dust rose with each and every step upon the scratched wooden floor.

Everything was silent. Almost as if the room was forgotten or abandoned or, maybe, rejected. I stared at the walls; they had weird cracks in them. The cracks reminded me of things I'd taken for granted before: cars, animals, some of my possessions.

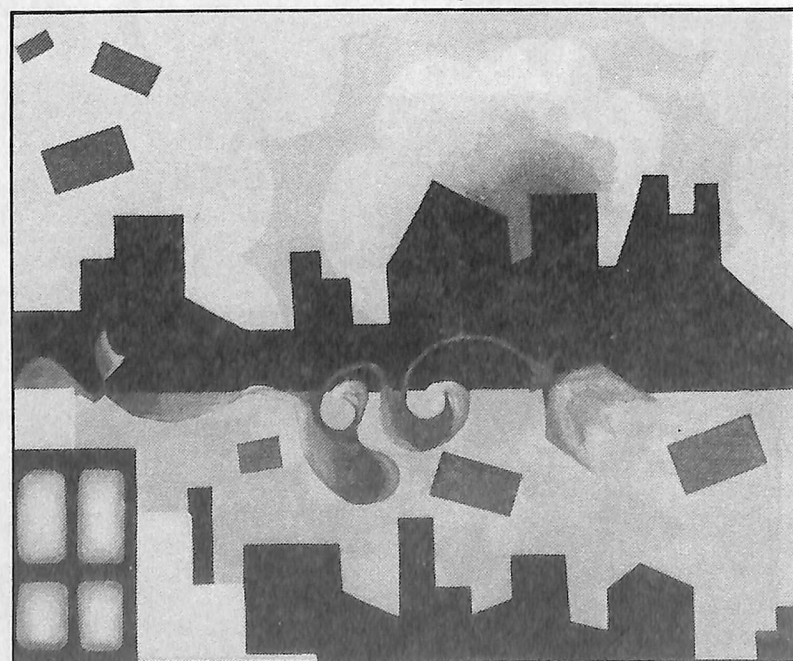
The pastel wallpaper was faded. I laughed at my previous thought.

On the table I noticed a dead plant and thought of how it must have died effortlessly. I threw it out. It was no good to me just sitting there.

The window, being dirty and gloomy, was the only form of light penetrating. Even though the room had an almost certain deadness about it, I liked it! Vaguely observing the architecture of the place, I noticed a flash of life. It is gold and swims. It is gold and swims in never ending circles. Life is trapped.

This was the living room.

Philip Cvetovac (8D)
Junior Penmanship Winner



Painting by Julia Chadwick Year 10

THE FORSAKEN PEOPLE

The night bird's song wavered through the trees. In harmony, the old man's lyrical voice, deep and mellow, recaptured the lights of the dreamtime. The children were still. The flickering light of the fire reflected the brilliant whites of their eyes. A painted gloss smeared their dilated pupils. Their bodies statues; their minds alert and their eyes absorbed.

The old man gently swayed as the ancient story rolled from his memory. Dancing shadows illuminated the wizened face. When he spoke, his eyebrows rose, forming deep crevices in his forehead. A mat of wild hair thrust from his face in tangled fury, silver against his dark complexion. As he sat cross-legged in the dust, his naked skin felt the texture of the earth. The crumbling dirt, the spirit, sifted gently through his fingers.

But then the fire died, smoke diffused through the air, forming a hazy blanket. The night bird's warbling song grew fainter and fainter

It could not be heard.

An old man sits silent. Through mounds of dry wrinkled flesh, two slits expose dark sullen eyes. Bloodshot. Water exudes from the corners, squeezing its way through the deep tributaries of his deflated cheeks. His crossed legs are clothed in dirty canvas. Synthetic fibre weaves a barrier from the soil. A chequered shirt with its gawdy colour advertises a western gift. But it does not blend with the subtle tones of the bush. Detached from the land and detached from his people. The children keep their distance; in mindless game they hurtle empty cans in trails along the dust.

Alone. Gnarled fingers clench desperately to a bottle of cheap red wine. Translucent eyes are empty. Cherry coloured wine dissolves all memory of the dreamtime, invading his mind until nothing is left. Nothing but a void. Raising the bottle to his lips, he savours the last drop, but it scolds the surface as it trickles down his throat.

On the rock the tourists have their photos taken.

Sharon Muller (12A)

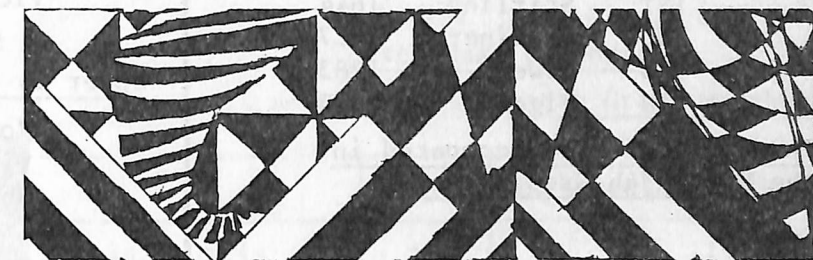
Penmanship Awards
Overall Winner



The winner of the Senior section was Catherine Metcalf. Her piece entitled 'Ten Days is a long Time' explored the psychological trauma of pregnancy.

Jodie Allen received 2nd prize for a piece entitled 'Empty drawers'.

Unfortunately both pieces were too long to be included here.



DEPRESSION

I grasp onto the curtains, seeking some comfort from their dirty exterior.

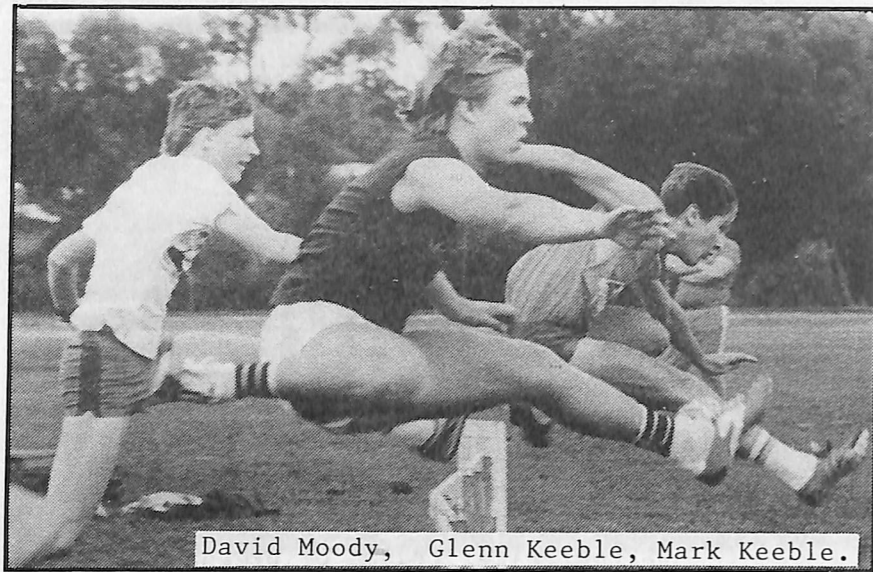
Last night it rained and the land is wet. Blackbirds frolic on the green carpet below. The air is sweet with the scent of wattles. All my life I have known this place but it is changing.

The sun is out now. I feel betrayed. The blackbirds are gone. An ever increasing number of clothes drape the clothesline. The earth has been poisoned, checked by the chemical fumes that pour out from the great chimneys.

I move across the room. Memories pinned to the grubby walls. I can still see the gums. The rain has started again. Last year the trees were blackened by fire, this year they are stained by the fumes. My life is this place. Another tree falls. My heart is heavy. I close the curtains.

Lynne Peters (8A)
Junior Penmanship Runner Up





David Moody, Glenn Keeble, Mark Keeble.

SPORT '86

SWIMMING

CROSS COUNTRY



- House Sports:
- 1ST Atwell
 - 2ND Stirling
 - 3RD Wiggin
 - 4TH Gardiner

Individual Medley:
 Ben Spencer Vicki Fry
 Those students who competed in the Maroondah Group Sports:

Under 14 Girls Medley: Jodie Dieben Vicki Fry
 Vicki Fry Sharon Taylor
 Sharon Taylor Trudi Smith
 Trudi Smith Annette Smida

Under 16 Boys Medley: Mark Carlton Martyn Benson
 Matthew Wallace Cameron O'Donnell
 Jason Clark Adam van Veen
 Robert Minchin Ben Spencer

Under 14 Girls Medley - placed 1st.
Under 14 Girls Freestyle Relay
 Congratulations to both of these relay teams for competing in the All High Sports, the Under 14 Girls Medley team placing 3rd.



Trudi Yates.



Robinne Laurance

Those students who went on to compete in the Eastern Zone Athletics Sports

- Mark Doyle .. 3rd 100 m.
- Glen Keeble .. 3rd Hurdles
- Trudi Yates .. 3rd 1500 Walk
- Robinne Laurance .. 1st High Jump
- Mark Keeble .. 2nd Hurdles
- Paul Kettle .. 3rd Shot Put

ATHLETICS

- House Sports:
- 1ST Stirling 1644
 - 2ND Gardiner 1417
 - 3RD Atwell 1283
 - 4TH Wiggin 1108

Those students who competed in the Maroondah Group Sports:

- Year 7:
- Rebecca Johnston .. Shot Put
 - Fiona Dioguardi .. Long Jump
 - Dana McAleese .. 800 m.
 - Steven Ray .. 800 m.
 - Suzy Turk .. Javelin
 - Leanne Chapman .. 400 m Relay
 - Kirsty Ruck .. Under 13 Relay
 - Vanessa Rae .. Under 13 Relay
 - Danielle Kanak .. Under 13 Relay

- Year 8:
- Gary Burke .. Long Jump
 - Robinne Laurance .. High Jump/800 m.

- Year 9:
- Nathan McFarlane .. 200 m.
 - Mark Doyle .. 100 m.

- Year 10:
- Glen Keeble .. Hurdles
 - Shaun Cameron .. 300 m.
 - Lucy Morton .. High Jump
 - Trudi Yates .. 1500 m. Walk

- Year 11:
- Paul Kettle .. Shot Put

- Year 12:
- Mark Keeble .. Hurdles

Congratulations to:
 Trudi Yates and Robinne Laurance who competed in the All High Athletics Sports, Robinne placing 4th in the High Jump.

SUMMER SPORT

These teams competed in the Maroondah Group matches:

	Junior	Intermediate	Senior
Tennis : Girls	✓*		✓
Boys	✓*		
Baseball	✓		
Softball			
Cricket : Boys	✓	✓	
Girls			No Senior Teams
Volleyball : Boys			
Girls	✓		



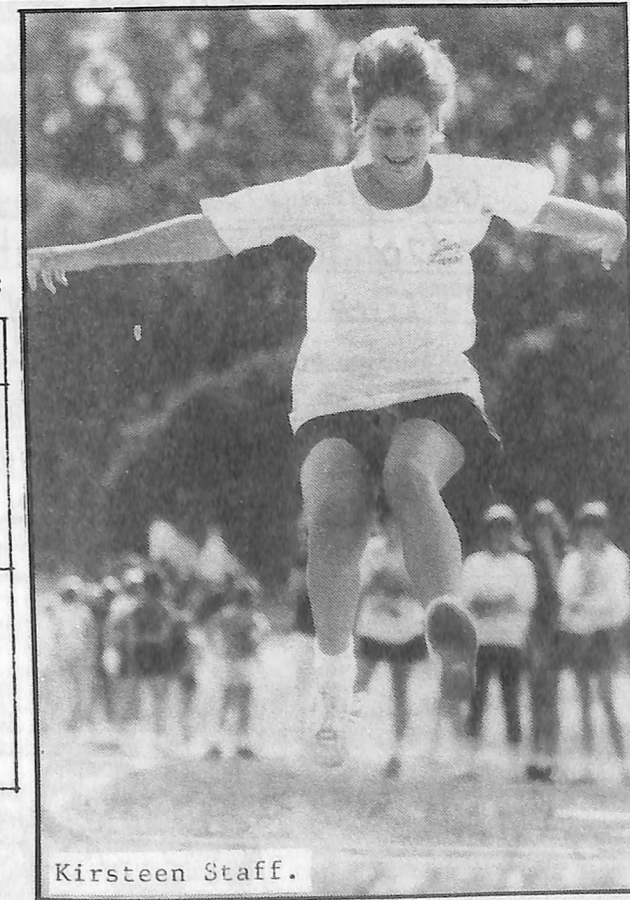
Greg Matthews

WINTER SPORT

These teams competed in the Maroondah Group matches:

	Junior	Intermediate	Senior
Hockey : Boys	✓		
Girls			No Senior Teams
Squash : Boys	✓		
Girls			
Football			
Badminton : Boys			
Girls	✓	✓	✓ "B"
Netball		✓ "B"	✓ "B"
Basketball		✓	
Tabletennis : Boys	✓		
Girls		✓	✓ *

KEY: ✓ Success at Group level
 * Represented school at All High level.



Kirsteen Staff.

Babies foot print!

MPER 86

Year

Assignment

For Rebecca

Remember little M,
Remember little E,
Put them together
and remember little ME!

Remember to NOT pay Harold \$2 to do an essay for me on the lifecycle of a brown cockroach.

Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions

Detention - From Mrs. Wright
Forgot to hand in my history essay on "Pyramids In Egypt"
Say dog ate it.

days 'till end of year.

Got a lunchtime detention.
Excuse! Have to have my Mega-B vitamin tablets at 12:45 each minute for 10 minutes. Then sit and rest for 20 minutes. If I don't have these I'll get spazz attacks Y5th & 6th periods.

My dad CYRIL!

40 days 'till

OH NO I WAY TOO MUCH!

STINK
Your arm pits like the ocean! As for Christmas I'm getting you a present!!
A bottle of Rexona!

It will keep your cool on the court NORM.

Norman
I love you I love you I love you allmighty
I wish your pajamas were next to my night
But don't be mistaken!
Don't be misled
I mean on the clothesline, not my sister bed

From Rebecca

Mark Anderson
Anthony Christensen
David Cvetovac
Jason De Jong
Robert De Petro
Darren Easterby
Trent Krzywinski
Jemal Prentic
Steven Richards

Excuse! Dad's got anorexia in left foot.
and have to look after him

Remember to take out P.E. snickers from my bag and eat them in a ventilated area.

Brother gets out of Pentridge today from a 12 year sentence.

Getting my Mo-hawk died - pink today. (Just joking Mum!)

Import!!!!
Remember to go to TENNIS training tonight!!!

BIT OFF THE SIDES

Dwight Rowell
Jhan Sbrinov
Stephen Trumbell-Ward
Scott Palmer
Matthew Pullen
Jamie Roberts

HEY GUY!
HILL

HIGHLIGHTS OF YRR CAMP
Day 1. Slowly Harley Davidson blowed
Day 2. Night walk.
Day 3. Disco
Day 4. We left.

Attention - excuse! still recovering from the death of my pet budgy PERCY.

39 days to go until end of year!!!

A YEAR 8 DURING AN EXCITING LESSON.

Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions

Stacey Aslangul
Carla Basinski
Jenni Best
Melinda Bishop
Natalie Doig
Amanda Fallon
Vanessa Gray
Linda Hartman

In prison you get coffee,
In prison you get tea,
In prison you get everything
Except the key.

PARKWOOD

A YEAR 8 DURING A BORING LESSON.

Leslie Rennie
John Smith
Lindsay Strachan
Paul Wasley

The 8th marks the day I lost my last pimple from my Easter Eggs last April.
Haven't eaten a chocolate since.

29 days until fun!

OXY 5

COMMENTS (Parent/Teacher)
Your son, Norman has been wasting time in class by writing things about respected teachers of the staff and drawing exaggerated pictures of them. As well as this Norman keeps his planner very messy, NEVER writes his homework in and graffiti his book with garbage.
Yours sincerely, Miss Thornstone

Dean Ashby
Cameron Bolt
Scott Clark
Philip Cvetovac

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Chanelle Steinfort
Meghan Stephens
Keren Street
Christie Walker
Melanie Wallace
Prue Fisher

MY NEW STEREO Radio!!!

HOMWORK SET Thursday

To Rebecca,
Roses are red,
Violets are blue.
The back of a bus,
Reminds me of you.

Now only 263 more days until my birthday.

MICKEY, RULES!!!!

Sarah Berridge
Amanda Davis
Vicki Fry
Lisa Garner
Janelle King
Lisa Murfin

To Norman,
Roses are red,
Emeralds are green.
My face is funny,
But yours is a scream.
From Rebecca.

Fake a sickie in 5th period to see Miss Anderson!
Have to get Rebecca a Christmas present!!!!

30 days to go.

Sunday

28 days to go until end of year
Take ice cream out of bag. Yuk!!

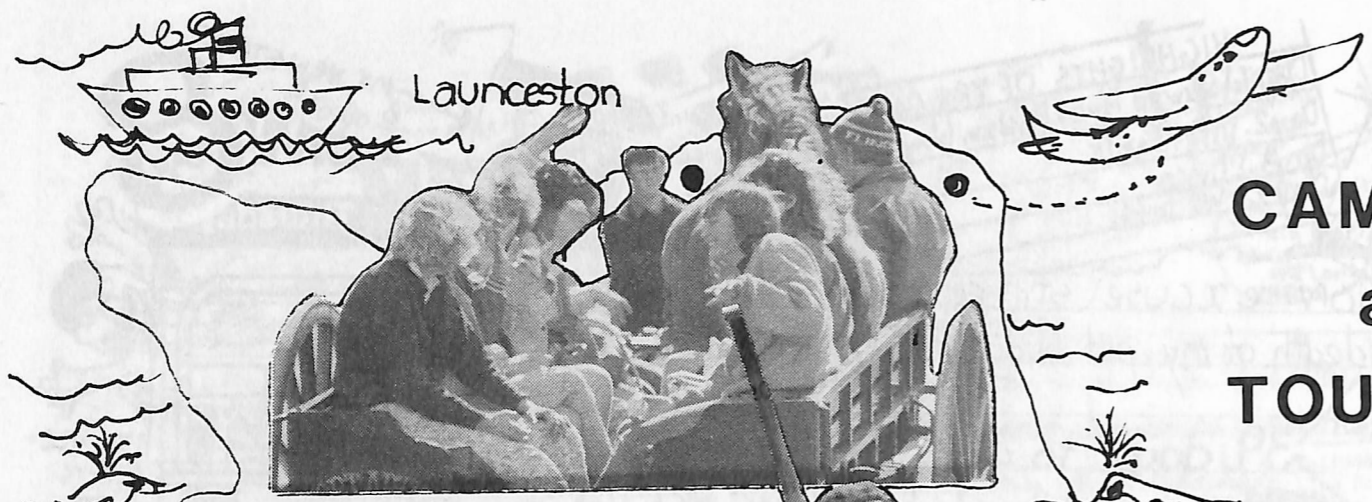
	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
Sun	1 8 15 22 29	30	7 14 21 28
Mon	2 9 16 23	1 10 17 24	8 15 22 29
Tue	3 10 17 24	2 11 18 25	9 16 23 30
Wed	4 11 18 25	3 12 19 26	10 17 24 31
Thur	5 12 19 26	4 13 20 27	11 18 25
Fri	6 13 20 27	5 14 21 28	12 19 26
Sat	7 14 21 28	6 15 22 29	13 20 27

PARENT'S SIGNATURE

ME AND MICKEY

Machelle Johnston
Dee-Anne Nothnagel
Danielle Pearman

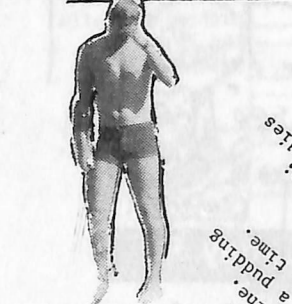
Linda Britt
Jane Donnelly
Chelsea Edwards
Sarah Farnan



CAMPS and TOURS

TASMANIA

Hobart.



ODE TO THE TOUR
 Early one morning
 We landed in Alice
 And the tour began.
 Mayne's our coach captain
 With his attempt at the boogie
 Lymie is our minder.
 In order to eat
 And sits all the time.
 She's good with a pudding
 And she keeps us in line.
 Lymie is our minder.
 In order to eat
 And sits all the time.
 She's good with a pudding
 And she keeps us in line.

On the 3rd of September, a group of forty students from Years 10 and 11 gathered at Parkwood High for the start of the Central Australian camp. Despite the fact that the camp was only to last for ten days, it was obvious a number of students were emotionally disturbed ... they would miss the security of home. The majority of students believed the camp would only consist of long coach drives and tourist sights. However, their judgments were misguided as some interesting experiences developed over the camp period.

One such development, despite numerous acts of dismantling tents, was the comradeship that developed between all students and teachers. On the Central Australian camp, forty individuals plus teachers were moulded into one group. Even the Year 10s and 11s enjoyed each other's company, particularly Roger Pullen, Tania Smith, Justin Penkethmann and Rachael Graham. The four teachers went to great pains to indulge in the comradeship, however, their tempers always seemed to flare between 12.00 p.m. and 3.00 a.m. each night.

It was also interesting to watch a number of students attempt to become independent. Those who were dependent on parents and the family were immediately exposed. The majority of students had difficulty packing their clothes most mornings. By the last day, most students' luggage had doubled in size and at least a quarter of an hour was required to find one article of clothing. When meal time arrived a number of students were reluctant to accept their respective meal duties because they realised they were incapable of doing the easiest kitchen duties.

Students' expectations of the long hours spent on the coach were hopelessly inaccurate. Thanks to some imaginative thinking by our coach captain and his wife, the cook, the hours spent on the coach were extremely enjoyable. The coach game where students were forced to sit on balloons and act out certain messages, kept everyone in high spirits. Appointed sheriff with their endless accusations also developed a certain amount of interest. The song, "Our Coach Captain" developed a bit

of humour and was played endlessly on the last day from Murray Bridge to Melbourne.

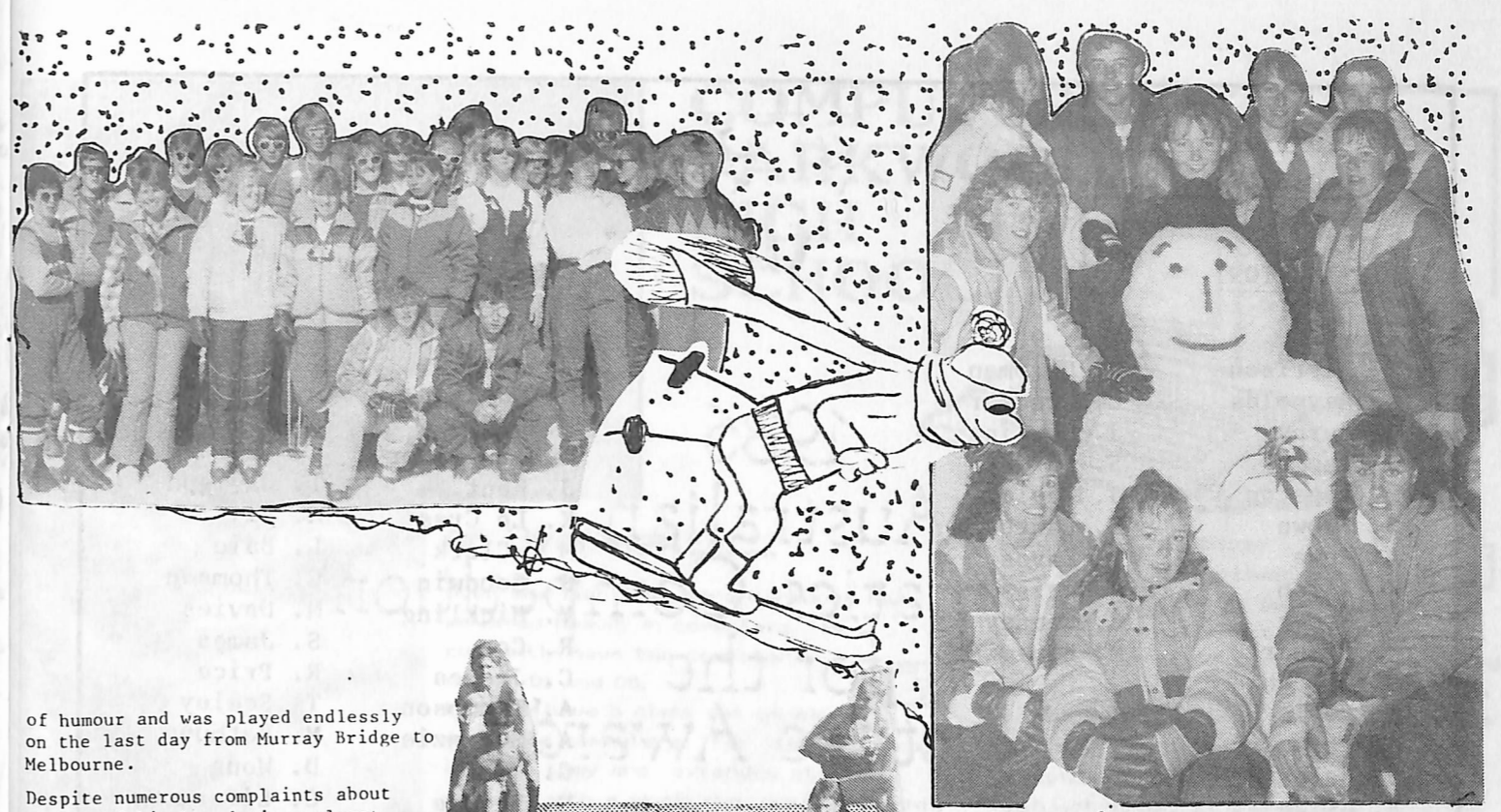
Despite numerous complaints about meals and kitchen duties, almost everyone was grateful to our coach captain and the cook. Their efforts were tremendous! The meals on the last five days were very enjoyable. However, their efforts did not end there; they helped to develop comradeship by creating comic situations and various games.

However, despite the amusing incidents that developed on the camp, the highlights remained our sightseeing activities. First and foremost, Ayers Rock lived up to everybody's expectations and provided us with a challenge to climb the massive rock. For some people the climb was physically tiring and consequently the whole climb nearly lasted two hours. The Olgas were also very interesting, while the flights over Ayers Rock and the Olgas were spectacular.



Lucker's so quiet
 And Tinchai's the same.
 Snapping photos is their game.
 Brett's into spaghetti
 In quite a big way.
 It gives him the know how
 To run all the day.
 Sashako and Beth
 See the country our way,
 Sharing of life styles,
 Our work and our play.
 Ten days is a long time
 For some to abstain.
 The booze and the smokes
 Must, undercover, remain. (Or else
 The ladies with hairdryers
 Haven't had much chance
 To get themselves plugged in
 And go to a dance.
 Your four loving teachers
 Who love to be here,
 We remember the Year 9's
 And out comes a cheer.

Stuart Cann (11D)



MAJOR PRIZE WINNER:

R. McCandlish : Year 8

DISTINCTION:

Year 7

W. Harrison
K. Reynolds
A. Burns
A. Thomas
M. Vanston
S. Brown
A. Rowe
K. Allen
J. Grove
M. Fisher
B. Hannah
C. Doyle
A. Tamme
S. Haldane
R. Glide
J. Ryan
B. Geyer
A. Gaspero
S. Pratt
G. Doherty
G. Crockett
M. Bartlett
T. Hadley
A. Nealon
P. Feeney
S. Shade
R. Johnston
S. Ivanusic
S. Raso

Year 8

J. Plehn
N. Balster
C. McAleese
N. Doig
D. Pearson
M. Boyle
A. Stevens
M. Pullen
M. Anderson
A. Fallon
R. Cooper
L. McGregor
B. Turner
K. Dukes
N. Dukes
N. Birch
L. Garner
J. Benson
S. McConchie
K. Leach
V. Fry
K. Ross

Year 9

W. Chapman
C. Crocker
J. Cowling
S. Harvey
J. Taylor
M. Lawton
P. Eaves
A. Weiss
C. Feeney
M. Blueming

Year 10

L. Abbott
M. Peck
K. Boyle
J. Chadwick
A. Verhagen
S. Adams
E. LeCras
C. Bardrick
A. Nealon
S. Pederson
K. Gough
N. Palich
J. Goldsmith
R. Hill
N. Weetman
L. Moore

Year 11

T. Yoshida
T. Pederson

CREDIT:

Year 7

T. Hopkins
M. Davison
M. Bedford
M. Langenhorst
J. Kent
K. Le Cras
M. Clark
S. Goodwin
K. Hickling
R. Cox
C. Jaques
A. Thompson
A. McKenzie
G. Kear
M. Rennie
L. Wilson
G. McLean
K. Furzer
S. Ray
K. Nemsow
M. Williams
V. Britt
L. Haupt
S. Heselwood
B. Thomas
D. McAleese
T. Worland
A. Alexander
D. Waters

Year 8

J. Woolridge
M. Curwod
J. Dieber
J. Hopkins
T. Debruijne
J. Koenitz
J. Ly
K. Crippen
S. Bishop
B. Clarke
C. Konkes
A. Raunjak
M. Johnson
J. Donnelly
N. Cameron
H. Ly
S. Aslangul
J. Srbinov
L. Strachan
C. Curtis

Year 9

J. Otten
S. Brasher
B. Spencer
L. Talmage
T. Davison
M. Lai
L. Bale
C. Thomson
M. Davies
S. James
R. Price
T. Seeley
M. Bethune
D. Wong
C. Livermore
T. Robinson
C. Steel
M. Benham

Year 10

S. Dioguardi
K. Benson
S. Cameron
S. Floyd
R. Prentice
G. Chapman
C. Peters

Year 11

K. Trimble
J. Thomson
C. Nothnagel
B. Storrar
S. Balster
M. Engelhardt
S. Doherty

1986 Australian Mathematics Competition for the Westpac Awards

CERTIFICATE OF CREDIT

This is to certify that

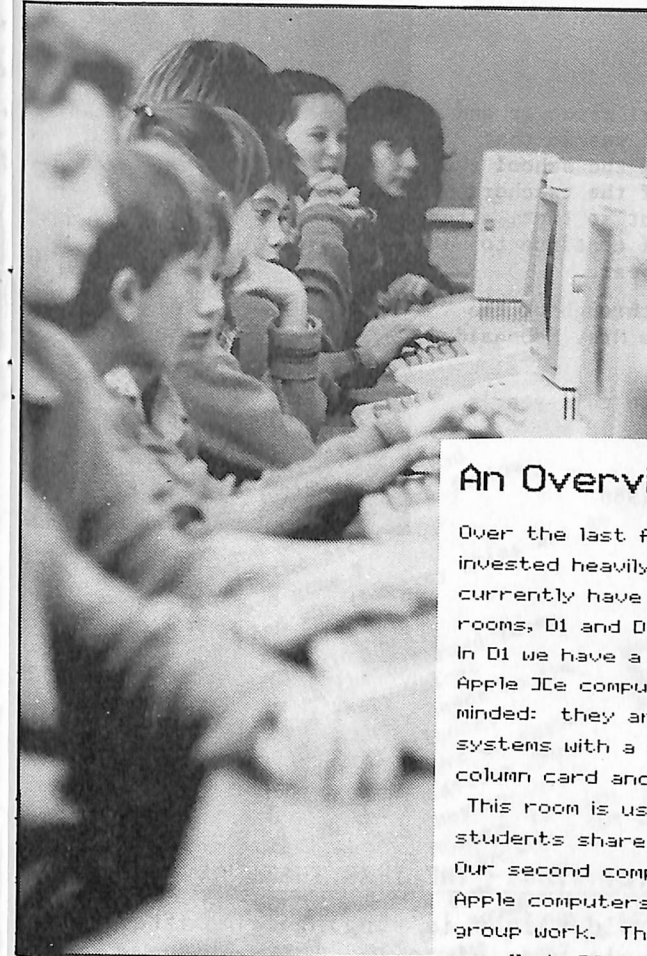
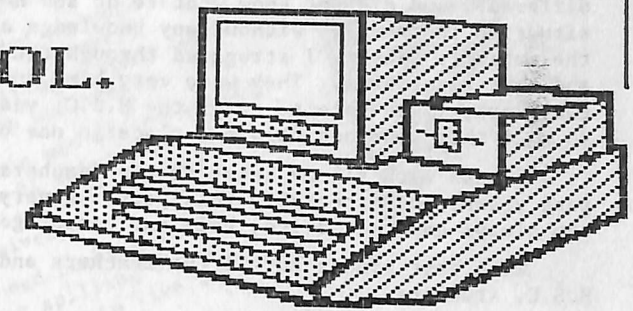
achieved a credit standard

of the Competition.

Principal

Executive Director

COMPUTERS AT PARKWOOD HIGH SCHOOL.



An Overview.....

Over the last few years Parkwood has invested heavily in computers. We currently have two computer rooms, D1 and D5.

In D1 we have a class set of eleven Apple IIe computers. For the technically minded: they are extended starter systems with a single disk drive, an eighty column card and 128k of memory.

This room is used with full classes, where students share the use of a computer. Our second computer room (D5) has six Apple computers and is used for small group work. The main class is usually in D3 or D4 while a small group works on the computers in D5. Both of these rooms are used to near capacity.

Student Use.

Students begin to use computers at year 7. They are currently used extensively in Mathematics and English classes at this level. Students are encouraged to work on their assignments at lunchtime and after school, and many do this.

Computers are being introduced into other subject areas, Parkwood is particularly fortunate in that it has so many members of staff who are experienced in the use of computers and who are prepared to pass on this experience to other teachers. This is how computers will be integrated into all subject areas at Parkwood.

Computing Electives are offered at both the year 9 and year 10 levels and they have been very popular. These electives allow students who have had little use of computers at years 7 and 8 to "catch up". The electives are semester units thus allowing more students the opportunity to do these electives.

It is intended to offer Computer Studies at levels eleven and twelve in future years. Unfortunately insufficient students chose it for it to be run at year 11 next year.

Currently the use of computers at Parkwood is concentrated at the Junior and Middle levels, however it is hoped that this will progress to the Senior level in the near future.

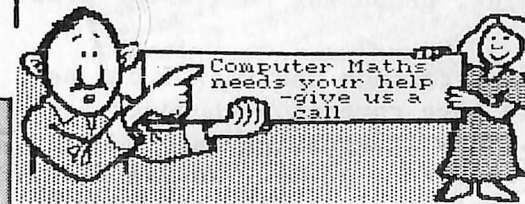
Computer Mathematics

The computers in D5 are currently being used at the years 7 and 8 levels to help students who are having difficulties with their Mathematics. Three parents,

Parent Supervisor Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Howorth and Mrs. Anderson,

have volunteered to come to school for an hour or two each week to supervise the students while they use the computers - we thank you.

We would like to expand the programme, however we need more parents and more computers if we are to do this. If any parents are interested, please contact Mr. Thomas or Mr. Djoneff.



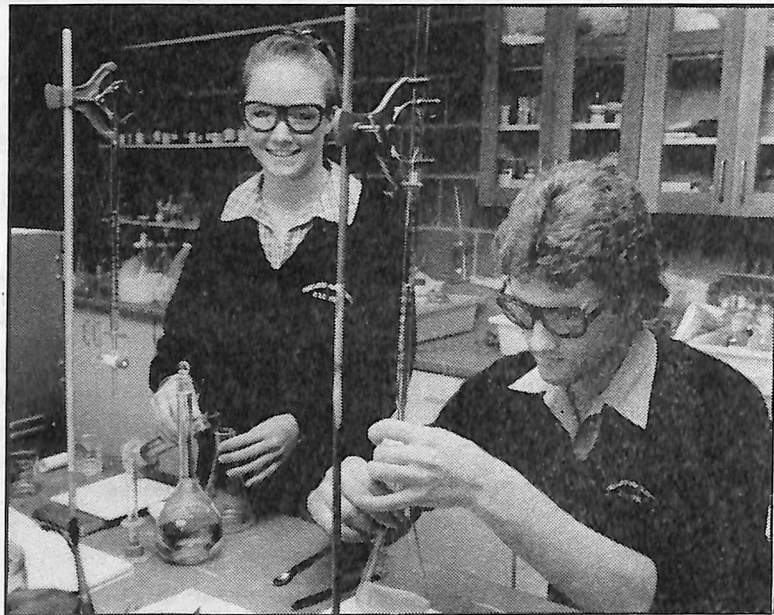
Dear Teachers,
and those who have helped and encouraged me
in my three years at Parkwood High School,

Anyone could imagine what it would be like if you were a total stranger and different, and did not know what to do and how to act. Although I was in that situation in Year 10, without any knowledge about the structure of the school and the subjects taught, I struggled through the year with the help of the teachers and some classmates. They were very kind and full of encouragement so that, after two years, I was able to enter the H.S.C. year of study. I hope I continue to do well this year and obtain a place in one of the colleges next year.

Thanks with all my heart to the teachers who have helped me throughout the past years, and especially this year. A very special thank you to Mrs. McDonald who always gave me advice, help and encouragement.

With best wishes to all the teachers and good luck for 1987 to this year's H.S.C. students,

Ann Ly
H.S.C. 1986



H.S.C. 1986 - THE YEAR THAT WAS

The old cliché is ringing true after a whole year of toil. The last year of high school is dawning and the six years here have passed rapidly. It has been an experience - one I don't think I ever want to relive. However, it wasn't as bad as I imagined it would be.

Everyone knew at the beginning that this year would be the deciding year, "the be all and end all" of high school. There were no illusions. We had to work to succeed! The hard work, panic and depression have been encountered and, in turn, conquered. The H.S.C.'s are now revising, preparing to sit the final exams.

Looking back through the year I can see how people have changed - students and teachers. New friendships have been made and we seem a group. We are fifty-three students striving for the same result and we have helped each other to get by. Whether it has been through support, friendship, help with work or simple encouragement, we have all played our part.

A week and a half to go until the end of school and I see people studying, finishing work, talking, but most of all laughing. Despite everything we haven't lost our smiles!

Getting to where I am at the moment seemed impossible at the beginning of the year but it all seems worth it now that 1986 is nearing its end.

Jodie Hollingworth (12B)

WHY ?
In the grubby hands of the girl
without a name,
nor parents -
is a picture,
from a time long past,
where the fields and the trees
were green,
and the sky and sea were blue.
The picture is creased with age,
and the little girl
with no home
found it in the ruins
of a city
the Old Ones call
Melbourne.
And when she asks why
her parents are dead
and the trees and fields
in the picture
are gone ?
And why the grey skies are no longer
blue ?
The Old Ones,
with the deformed faces
and raspy voices
hang their heads in the
painful silence.
And they have no answer
to the questions about
the God they speak of
and the Heavens' burning rain.
With no eyes cries
White Dove's Song.
And the Warriors why the man
cry at night.
It is not until this girl
dies
does she truly feel the peace.
And as the girl says good-bye
her last word is a question.
Why ?

PEACE
One night I dreamed of a world,
A world of smiling faces
Where people didn't care about
Religion or different races.
These people lived so happily
With not a thing to worry;
No lords to fall upon their heads,
No need to rush and scurry.
I asked the big men of the world
To take heed of this verse
And make this a better place,
a better universe.
We don't need bombs and war;
no need for spilling blood.
We need a place to live in peace
With honesty and love.
By Cherisse Wallace (8E)

PEACE

THE BUTTERFLY

Silently it waits,
Scared it watches.
It smells danger.
Where ?
The boy creeps, hesitantly.
Aware of a presence,
It twitches.
Bang, "Got 'im."
The butterfly is now
A prisoner in a plastic bottle.
It fights,
It is left on the shelf
To die,
Alone,
Afraid,
Its freedom lost forever.
Emma Louise Ward (8D)

PEACE

Who needs WAR ?
It's a real bore.
It's encouraging aggression.
And bringing depression.
Peace is forgiveness;
Peace is togetherness;
Learning to communicate,
Not teaching how to hate;
Communication, jubilation,
Understanding, co-operating.
Who needs war
When we can have
PEACE !!
Rebecca Dodwell (8E)

I was once told that Victoria
was "safe",
But if the dreaded bomb drops
All the children would be waifs.
If the bomb was dropped
We would turn all sick and pale
So before they all kill us
They should be put in jail.
Just think of what would happen
to the land, the trees, the sun.
Somehow I would rather end it
With a quick blast of a gun.
I would hate to be in the army
And hate to drop that bomb
Because I really couldn't live
Knowing that I had done something
That was so wrong.
Rebecca Schilling (7B)

PEACE

As the wind ruffles the feathers
of the little sparrow,
He is tormented by the thoughts of
his future so narrow.
Though even a creature so timid
and small,
He can sense the o'erwhelming feeling
of hatred from all,
As the night draws closer
the tiny bird will beckon,
"Peace in our universe,
our world and our nation."
Overnight it has happened,
the whole world round;
Death to all,
no life to be found.
As the few survivors roam this
dying earth,
They become victims of chance,
their lives without worth,
For they are soon to die
with no-one to care.
So I warn you now, Gorbachev
and Reagan, beware,
In your hands you hold the power
for our world's fate.
Stop it all now
before it's too late.
Anonymous (8E)



Jodie Barnett
Georgina Hume
Natalie Robinson
Diane Storrar
Melanie Davies
Darren Ash
David Adam
Mark Doyle
Ashley Kear
Graeme Kelly
Nigel Law
Bryan Mole
Cameron O'Donnell
Brad White
Paul Williams
Darren Wong
Simon Denman

Form 9B
Lisa Fisher
Adele Geyer
Suzanne Gostelow
Cindy Livermore
Lisa Mackinnon
Alaine Murphy
Jackie Rotherham
Michelle Washbourne
Michelle Kennedy
Melisa Boyne

Mark Blueming
Markus Busch
Tim Carroll
Matthew Convey
Shane Harvey
Shane Jackomos
Craig Jacques
Daniel Llewellyn
Adam McGowan
Jason Newman
Ben Spencer
Oscar Szanto
David Walker
Steven Whatman

Form 9C
Janelle Cowling
Tacey Davison
Gordana Fabac
Teresa Hartley
Mereditth Hunt
Maxine James
Seona James
Nicole Jones
Bernadette Kelso
Mimmi Lai
Fiona Lees
Kirsty Rae
Melanie Schilling
Tracey Smith
Claire Thomson
Anita Weiss
Rebekah Young

Lucas Bale
Mark Carlton
Cody Crocker
Mark Lawton
Kevin O'Donnell
Luke Thomas
Jason Marceedo
Sjaak Berg
Kirsten Bauer
Shelley Dobson
Jackie Gilbert
Rachel McGrorty
Raelene Purcell
Kerryn Semmens
Andrea Wakeling
Tracie McCarthy
Robin Comben
Stuart Mansell
Chris Matthews
Mark Nankervis
Justin Otten
Andrew Purdon
Tim Robinson
Chris Ross
Craig Steel
Scott Wendt

Form 9E
Kirsty Baxter
Kathy Hay
Shannon Lacey
Nicole Madden
Adrienne Munroe
Anita Ratcliffe
Jane Taylor
Melissa Van De
Joanne Wiffrie
Fiona Williams
Shelley Fraser
Michael Benham
Scott Brasher
Anthony Cawsey
Son Dang
Craig Feeney
Tim Pagram
Stewart Smead
Cameron Veith
Form 9F
Melissa Bethune
Kylie Celms
Megan Coe
Rebecca Hart
Cheryle Huggins
Belinda Matthews
Nicole Sterling
Michelle Stobie
Anita Thomas
Jayne Clarke
Karina Wijsman
Elizabeth Forsell
Melissa Blanch

8 Monday Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc

HOMEWORK SET

BACK TO SKOOL
YUCK!
G.A.S.H.
A-HA
English-computers.
*BRING TENNIS R. 4 P.E. TOMORROW.

SUICIDAL BISCUIT ROW
ELVIS *
BIRDY
JIMMY BARNES
HEADS ROOL!

9 Tuesday Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc

HOMEWORK SET

Consumer: Bring Newspaper clippings for Scrap books
LOVES LIFE
Hi Pretty Boy
JOHN from GAZA
DROOL!
ART-FINISH OFF ENLARGING

Maths - TRIGONOMETRY as 2-8, 11, 14.
Eng. Book Review To Sir With Love
THE POPE SMOKE DEPE
ZACK!

10 Wednesday Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc

HOMEWORK SET

BOB + ROB
ZIGHEIL!
M.C.D.
EDNESDAY
SKINHEADS
Cod woz ere wob
DAMAGE
Hi
Blagpie!

FREE THE RUSSEL ST. BOMBER!!
Garfield Rools
MARK'S SNELLY
Bring Calculabr
Bring Trararumps p
to Science.
SD 4 A.G
SLAYER
MEOW!
DIRTY ROTTEN IMBECILES

Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc.

HOMEWORK SET Thursday 11

English-Displaced person
LOVE GLEN
Peace symbol
Dog drawing

DETENTION
FOOD BOOL *PSYCHIATRIC APPOINTMENT 4-15
HOLDENS ARE JUST HOLDEN TOGETHER
Midnight U.I.
NORSEY
ACID

Dates for Assignments, Tests, Functions etc.

HOMEWORK SET Friday 12

Hi YEAR
THE EXTREME
Party at Jons.

Geography Excursion
Olinda + Silvan dam
BBQ
MEL 4 MAC. 4 EVA.
KILL KILL KILL DEATH!!

Saturday

Sunday 14

TROIS 8.00 pm
MEL LUV MU
MUSIC
HOLLOWEEN
D.M.S.
OFF THE
PARENT'S SIGNATURE
MxDxLx

DEATH METAL
GOING TO FRED'S 7.00 pm
EVERYONE JUST LOVES MR. ROBERTS
PARKWOOD SL 4 LUKE C
MELON ROOLS
PRISON CAMP
Nick Biggs
Brett Bottrell
Brett Cahill
Tim Cavanagh
Allan Elder
Nathan McFarlane

Form 9A
Joanne Knipe
Kellie Osborne
Debbie Sydes

Form 9B
Lisa Fisher
Adele Geyer
Suzanne Gostelow
Cindy Livermore
Lisa Mackinnon
Alaine Murphy
Jackie Rotherham
Michelle Washbourne
Michelle Kennedy
Melisa Boyne

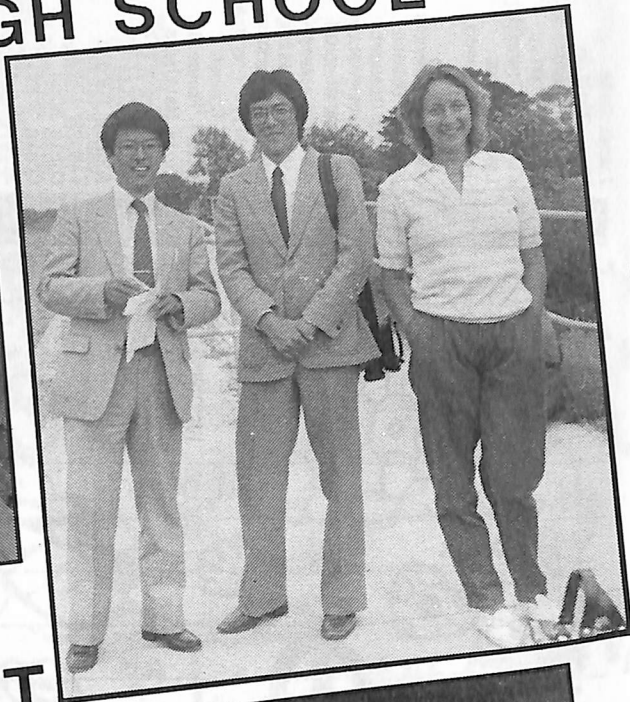
Form 9C
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Rebecca Hart
Cheryle Huggins
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Nicole Sterling
Michelle Stobie
Anita Thomas
Jayne Clarke
Karina Wijsman
Elizabeth Forsell
Melissa Blanch

INAMI



HIGH SCHOOL



When the Japanese students arrived in Melbourne I was surprised at how polite they were. It was some time before I found that they were just normal kids. I felt more relaxed around them after they expressed their true feelings, although it frustrated me that they spoke English fluently.

I hope to visit our student in Japan, but for now I will have to make do with writing letters to him.

Jhan Srbinov (8E)

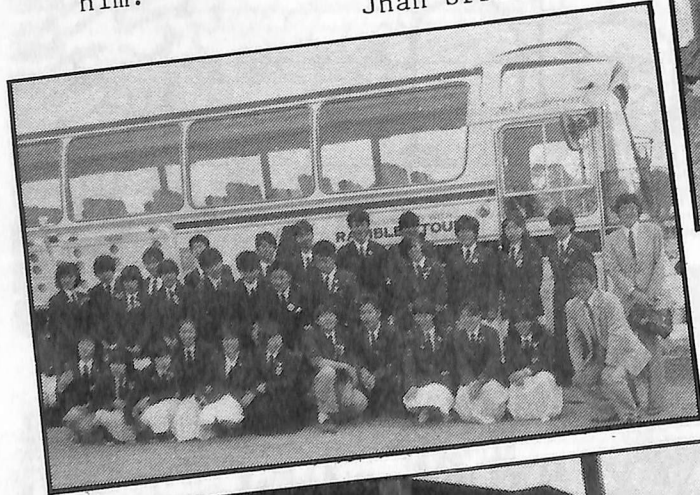
VISIT



JAPANESE STUDENTS' STAY IN MELBOURNE 16TH-25TH MARCH

During the Japanese students' stay in Melbourne, they visited: Sovereign Hill, The Ringwood Civic Centre, Cadbury's and the City. They also spent a day at Parkwood High School, had a Barbecue at the school on Wednesday night and went to the Swagman. We spent almost six hours shopping for souvenirs on what we thought was their last night in Australia.

On the morning they were supposed to depart, the plane was cancelled and they had to spend another four days in Australia. This gave the host families more time to get to know their guests which made their final departure on Tuesday more emotional, with many people crying. I hope to visit our guest student in Japan one day but, for now, I will just have to make do with writing letters.



WENDY PETERS - YEAR 11.



SCIENCE TALENT SEARCH

The seemingly innocent letter infiltrated our minds. "Science Talent Search" stared at us in black and white. We waved sanity good-bye the moment we embarked on our project.

Various other foolish students had the same notion. These included Tim Carroll, Shane Harvey, Melissa Dedman and Dean Calton, whose only reward for their efforts was newfound knowledge. For Joanne Bolt, Steven Smith, Kimberly Croft and Stacey Aslangul, the reward for honest labour came from the congratulations from the others who participated, for at least they got their entries handed in on time. Unlike Simon, Andrew and Ben who were registered but missed the deadline. Typical, you guys!

Then there was the group of girls, Debbie, Michelle and Martine, who put a 3 x 1 effort into their assignment. I bet now they know which bone is which!

Another group each did the same assignment separately. Next time, Angela, Rachael and Kirsty go to the zoo, I think they should go separately or collaborate their stories together. Congratulations anyway for entering.

Only twenty-two out of eight hundred students entered from Parkwood High School. Personally, I think you deserve a prize just for doing that.

Then there were those people who must have spent 26 hours a day, 8 days a week on their assignments, not to mention hours on the phone, hundreds (slightly exaggerated) of dollars on postage stamps, who actually won a prize.

An extra special congratulations to Maj-Britt and Sharon, Amanda, Natalie, Michelle and Jhaneen for their prize-winning entries, and not forgetting James who entered Monash a poor man, and walked out \$100 richer. He came by this extraordinary wealth when he received an extra prize for gaining the most scientific benefit from his project.



So we thank:
 Joanne Bolt, Debbie Schafer, Michelle Kettle, Martine Washbourne, Kymberley Croft, Steven Smith, Dean Carlton, Michelle Bosehen, Shareen Trimble, Tim Carroll, Shane Harvey, Melissa Dedman, Angela Stolz, Rachael Graham, Kirsty Mitchell, Simon Floyd, Amanda Fallon, Natalie Doig, Sharon Doherty, Maj-Britt Engelhardt, Stacey Aslangul and James Thomson for entering the competition.

Also thanks to Mr. B. Turner and Miss L. Sommerfeld for escorting us on the day into Monash to display our prize winning entries. Also to Parkwood High School Science Department for lending us all the equipment we needed.

Sharon Doherty



Students who gained awards in the Australian National Chemistry/Quiz ran by the Royal Australian Chemical Institute

REPORT ON STUDENT FOCUS 1986

Student Focus is an organisation which plans and programmes activity sessions at lunchtimes for all students. This year we have had a variety of activities including games days, videos, bands, singers, theatre groups, discussion sessions and many different speakers on various topics.

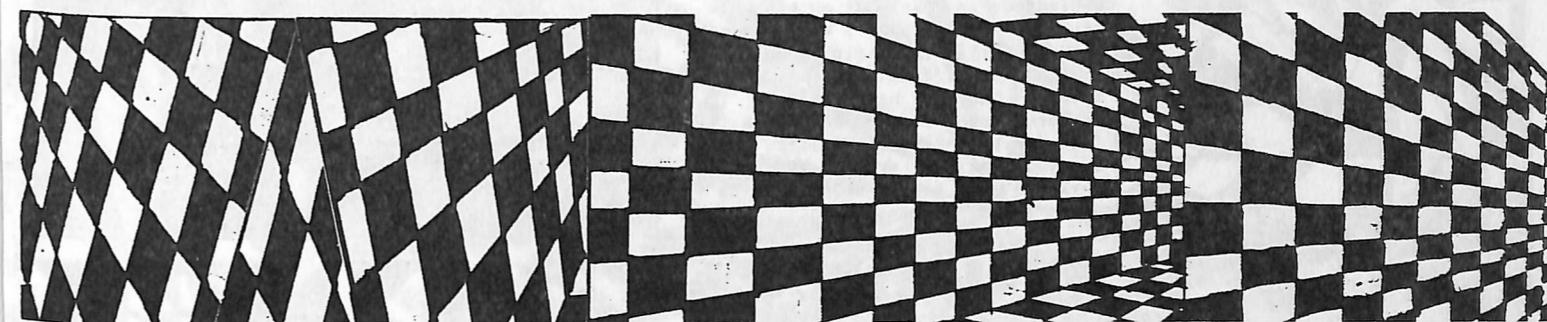
Many students attend these meetings. We appreciate your interest, and hope that it continues through to next year, for your support in our 1987 programmes.

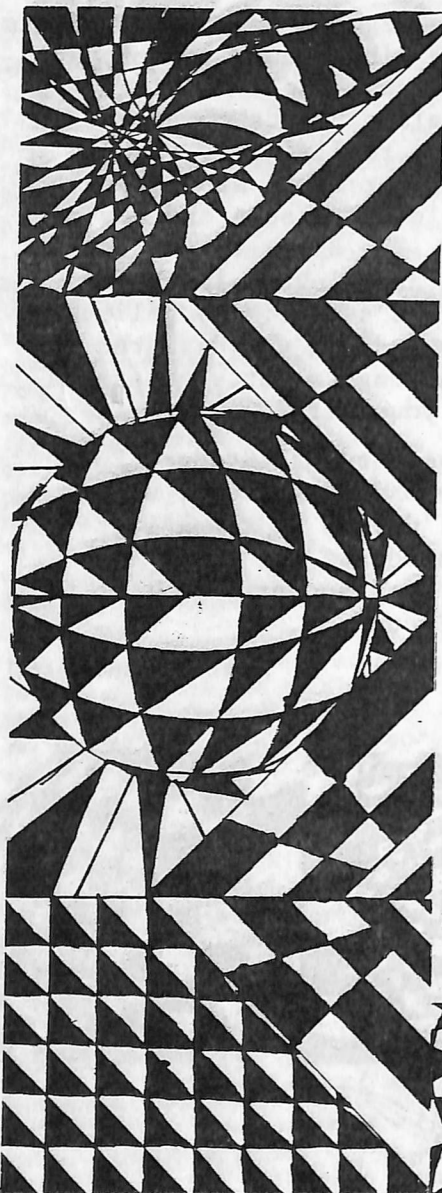
Student Focus is organised not only to give students something to be involved in at lunchtimes, but it is our way of building relationships with students and also having an opportunity to share our christian perspective.

We also have a regular group of students who meet for a Bible study and prayer meeting each week. These meetings are also open to all students to attend and we would be really happy to see you there. In our Bible study sessions we look at relevant issues and how they relate to us. The Bible is an ageless book which is as relevant in 1986 as it was in Christ's time. We believe this strongly and, if you disagree, why not come along to our studies and find out for yourself?

If you've never been to Student Focus, why not come to find out what we are all about. I'd like to thank Parkwood High School students for all their support this year and pray that we will see you at "Focus".

Miss T. Anderson





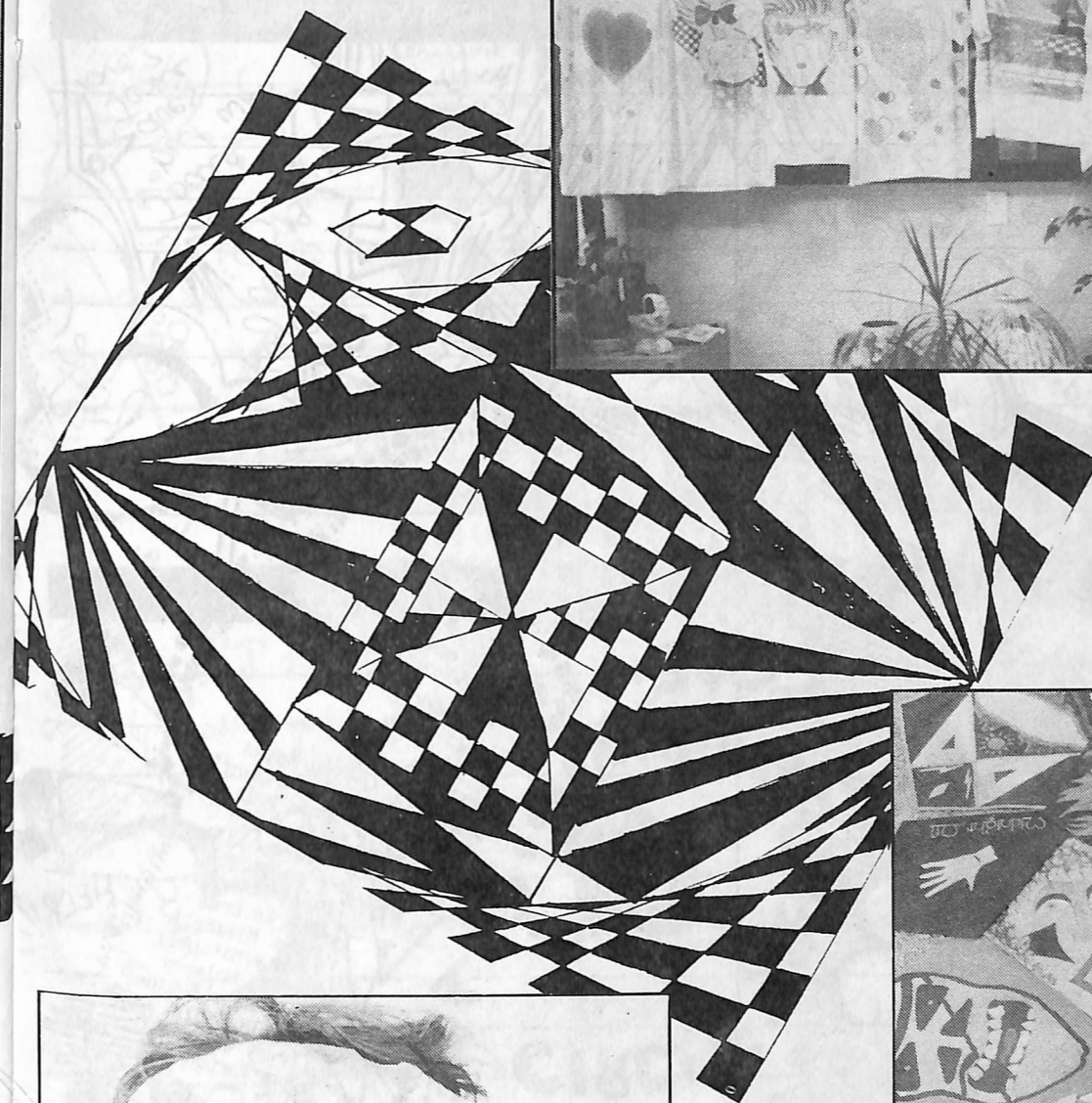
I still feel the first day that I came to Parkwood High School was only a few days ago. I remember Mr. Wong introduced me and many people clapped their hands for me. Everything was new and I felt a little uneasy. But all were very kind and I could spend my school life without big problems. At first, I wondered if I would be able to catch up with my class. It was not an English lesson in Japanese but a lesson in English. Now, I've recognised nothing is impossible if we try to carry it through. It was even possible to learn German in English.

But before everything, attending Parkwood taught me even more about my own culture. To communicate with students was actually the best way to make me aware of us Japanese. I also found how difficult it was to get to know each other deeply when we have a different sense of values. Commonsense in Japan could sometimes be thought rude here or vice versa. When I made a mistake, all I had to do was to have an open mind. I think I've grown up much more than before I came here and have gained confidence in myself as an exchange student. These ideas I have gained with you will often help me when I come across difficulties in the future. Though I have to leave Parkwood soon, I do believe this is just the beginning of my life. This one year was just great. Thanks Parkwood High School and Australia!

Takeshi Yoshida (11E)
Japanese Exchange Student



Painted T-Shirts by students
in Year 9 Textiles



INTERVIEW WITH TAKESHI YOSHIDA,
JAPANESE EXCHANGE STUDENT

His concentration intensified. The strain became visible; his facial muscles tightened as he stared at the table. He relaxed. The answer, written and punctuated in Japanese was transformed to English and flowed from his mouth with only minor grammatical errors. "I was shocked. English morning to night; I became tired with it." Yet, he persisted.

Takeshi Yoshida's constant thought process became evident to me as our interview continued, yet he amazed me. Sixteen years old, alone, insecure and thriving on it. His smile widened as he watched me think. He thought too.

Drawing three waves on a sheet of paper, he explained his emotional reaction throughout the cultural change. The first peak was a high, he arrived in Sydney and spent ten days with his exchange group, familiarising himself with the English language and developing initial impressions of Australia. The line flowed down; he flew to Melbourne and met his host family, the Valances (Hemmingsons). After a month, the line reached its first depression; this initial experience with the Valances encountered many conflicts and he described himself as rude - even lazy. The language barrier and

culture shock were enormous, confused by differences of opinion and thought process, often too lazy to speak. It took careful deliberation to emerge from the crisis. "Because the Australian way of thinking is different to Japanese I had to calmly think in order to overcome problems with my host family." He smiled, the family barriers were broken. The line began to rise. At the end of the second month things were looking more promising. He began school (which was 'explosive' as Takeshi had previously attended an all boys' school!) and settled in well apart from occasionally getting lost as "the geography of the school is all the same and every building is grey!"

The line began to fall again and Takeshi reached another depression. He pointed out that this was "where everybody was friendly and nobody was my friend." A feeling of being alone, even in an enormous crowd. This problem was overcome by Darren Hemmingson who filled the need for Takeshi as he accepted others quickly. He told me he did not wish to be stereotyped and his appearance makes stereotyping excessively difficult. Takeshi's spiked hair adds nearly two inches to his height and falls dramatically down his forehead. "I want to be cosmopolitan so I can be a 'good guy'." I think it is

necessary to spend time overseas to study and learn and I hope to grow up openminded. My sister is a punk." (Which would definitely promote a need for openmindedness.)

I wanted to know if Takeshi missed Japan and speaking Japanese. He didn't. He told me that his experience in Australia had to be savoured, for it is only for a short period of time and, while he is perfecting his second language, he intends to learn a third (German). He has a group with other A.F.S. exchange students once a month but has expressed a wish not to speak Japanese while he is in Australia, thus learning and expanding by absorbing Australian culture.

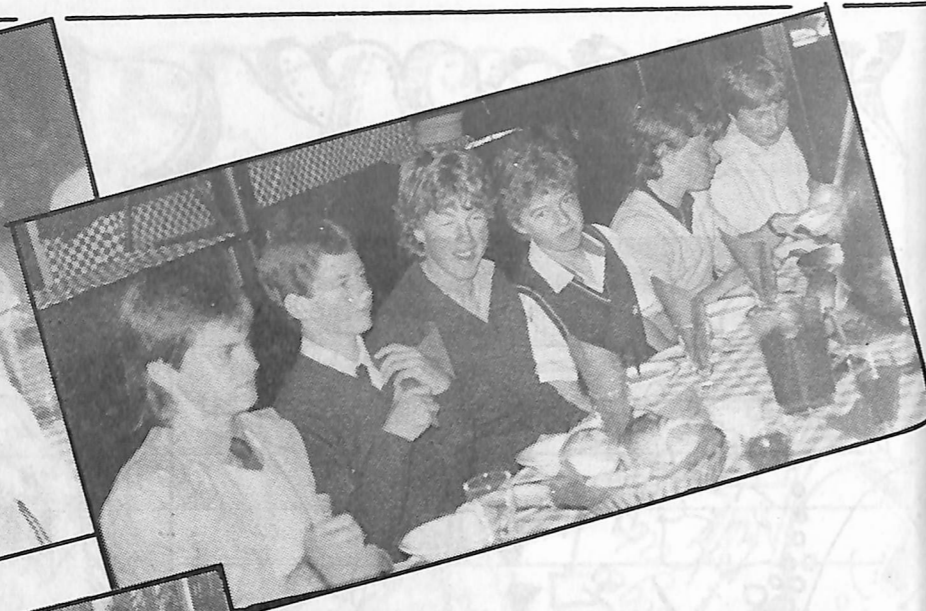
My short interview with Takeshi was an expanding experience for me. It is rare to find a person willing to express his faults and weaknesses, insecurity and vulnerability to a complete stranger and project such an unaffected view of Australia. Takeshi spoke to me honestly and openly about his past experiences, both in Japan and in Australia, enabling me to understand the insecurity of being alone in a strange place. Takeshi fully deserves his dream of studying overseas to be fulfilled and, in the course of this study, he may enable Parkwood students to break down the racial barriers (as he did) and learn - both about different cultures and themselves - from this unique person.

Catherine Metcalf



Collage of Kites by Students
in Year 9 Art.

Latex mask by Cameron Veith Year 9



GERMAN LUNCH AT "THE CUCKOO"
 At the end of October last year (1985) Frau Rowlands and Herr Bischof accompanied their Year 9 and 10 German classes to The Cuckoo Restaurant in Olinda. This gave the students a chance to buy various German delicacies in an authentic German atmosphere. The students were also given the chance to participate in many German songs and dances.
 Danielle McFarlane (11C)
 Rebecca Hume (11E)

TAG, WIE

A GERMAN CHRISTMAS
Deutsche Weihnachten

Last year I had the fortunate experience of winning a scholarship for a seven week trip to Germany. I entered a competition in a German scholastic magazine "Deutsch Rocky". After completing a German recipe (in German) and designing a crossword puzzle, I sent off the entry form, never dreaming that I might win one of the six scholarships. I couldn't believe it when my German teacher, Mrs. Rowlands, told me that I was in the running.

The fantasy became reality when, on December 18th, 1985, I boarded the plane for Germany. During a twenty-five hour flight I became acquainted with the other winners.

Stepping out of the plane in Munich was a totally exhilarating experience. We stayed there for three days, seeing all the beautiful sights, especially the Christmas Market. Along the main pedestrian mall were small stands selling everything from exquisite wooden puppets and decorations to delicious, mouth watering snacks.

We spent approximately two weeks travelling by train to various cities in southern Germany. These beautiful towns included Nurnberg (where we spent a Christmas I will never forget), Augsburg, Koblenz, Bonn, Heidelberg, Freiburg and Konstanz.

During the visits to these towns we saw many spectacular sights like the Black Forest, breathtaking castles, a cruise up the Rhein, beautiful churches and houses, and visits to France and Switzerland.

The following three weeks were spent in a small Bavarian town called Prien. There were about forty students, mainly from Australia, who attended a German language course at the Goethe Institute.

The lessons lasted all morning, and the afternoons were spent sightseeing, swimming (in a heated, indoor pool), skiing, playing basketball or simply strolling through this beautiful, snowlined village.

The weekends were spent skiing or on trips to Vienna, the capital of Austria. Vienna has so many beautiful castles with elegant and extravagant decorations. We also listened to the Vienna Boys' Choir.

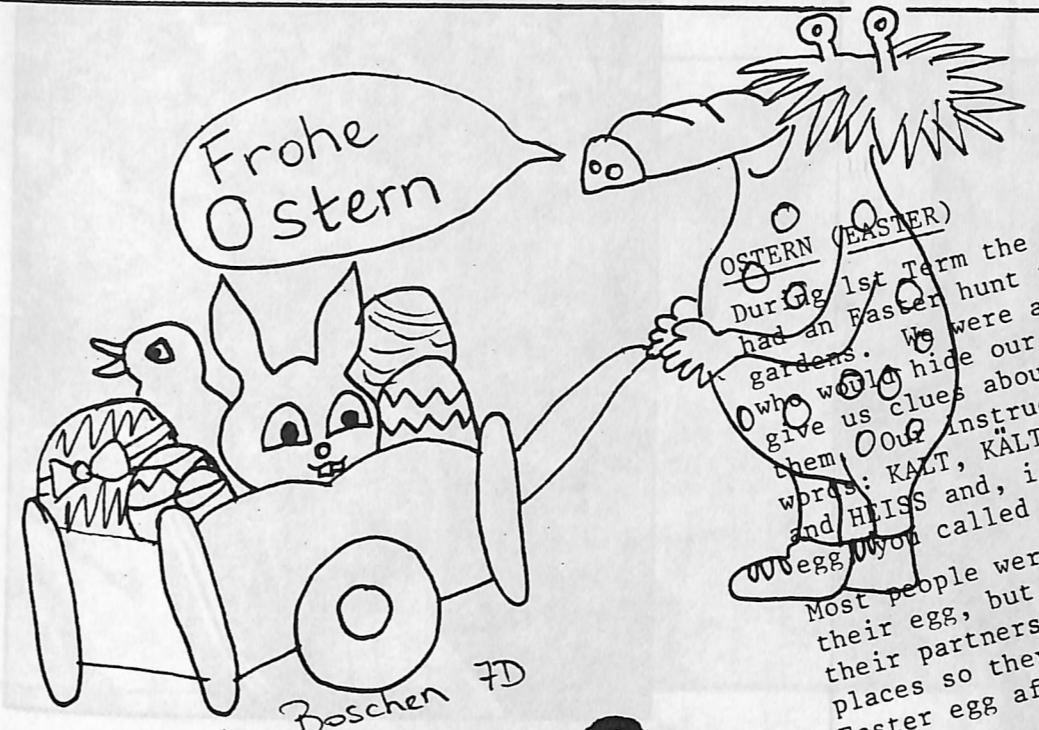
The last week and a half was spent with a great family in Berlin.

In Berlin we saw many sights; some not so pretty. One of the saddest sights was the East/West Berlin Wall. East Berlin is extremely grey and depressing compared with the modern westernized Berlin that has been scarred by the war, but is, nevertheless, beautiful.

The worst part of this trip was coming home. I guess I needed a rest, and I missed my own family and friends, but the powerful impact of Germany and those I shared it with will always be a major part of my life.

One thing I really do miss is the scrumptious chocolates and cakes !!! I'll definitely be going back as soon as I can.

Nicole Garner (11A)



GEHTS?

In July, 1986, seven brave students ventured into the depths of Monbulk jungle to endure a whole weekend surrounded by teachers: not just ordinary teachers, but GERMAN teachers. Despite the fact that none of us were in the slightest bit prepared for such an onslaught of language activities, we, together with seventy other courageous students battled against the odds to escape. We struggled our way through the camp grounds, through strenuous rope courses and up slippery mud mountains. Thus Parkwood High were astounded by winning the illustrious German treasure hunt and many other prizes at the end-of-camp concert.

By the end of the weekend, we all parted with a few tears and many names and addresses to write to. All in all, it was terrific fun.

Vielen Dank Herr Bischof !

GOETHE POETRY COMPETITION

On Wednesday, 6th August, after many weeks of practice, the Year Eleven German class travelled to Monash University to take part in the German Poetry Competition. Each student recited the poem of their choice to a Monash German tutor. Students who received honourable mentions were: Justine Turner, Danielle McFarlane, Wendy Peters, Kerry Clark and Takeshi Yoshida and they are to be congratulated on doing so well.

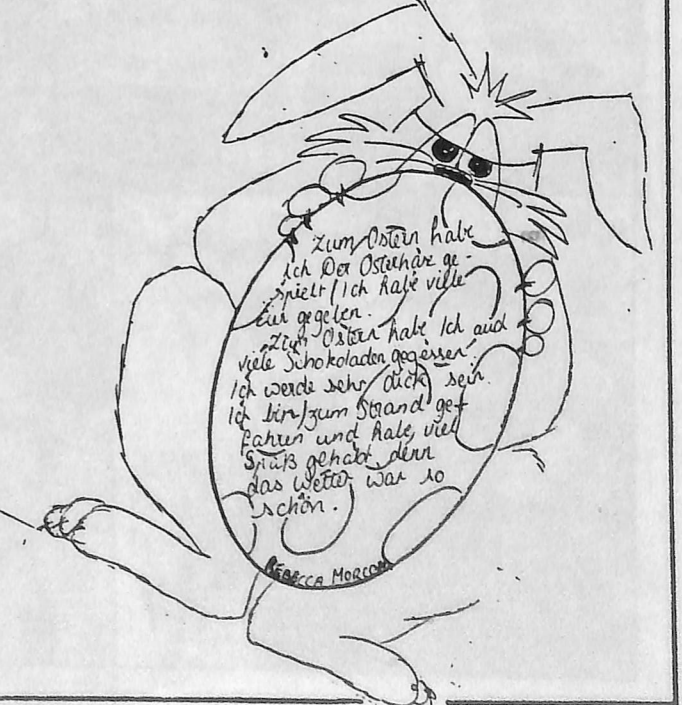
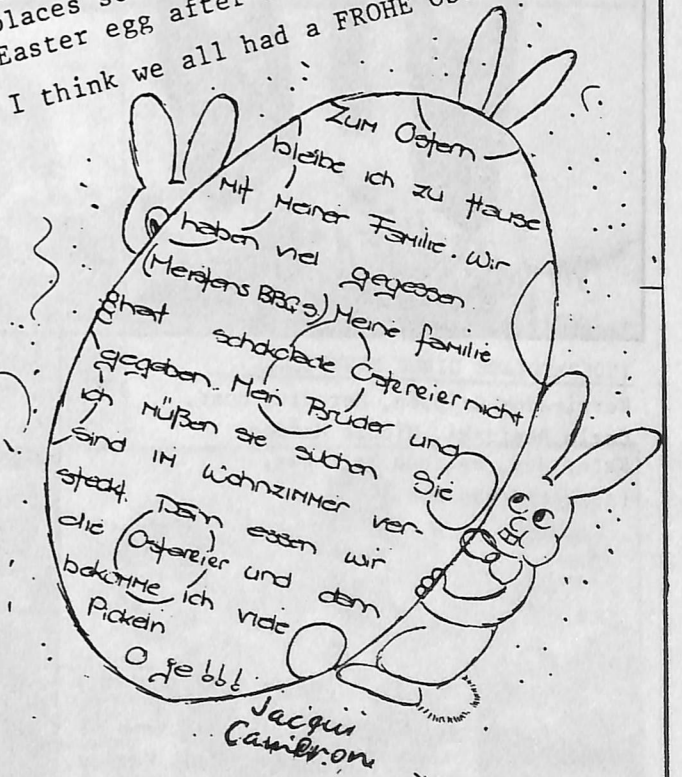
Mrs. Karen Rowlands

OSTERN (EASTER)
 During 1st Term the Year 7s had an Easter hunt in the school gardens. We were allotted partners who would hide our Easter eggs and give us clues about where to find them. Our instructions were the words: KALT, KÄLTER, WARM, WÄRMER and HEISS and, if you found your egg you called "GEFUNDEN".

Most people were lucky; they found their egg, but a few didn't as their partners forgot the hiding places so they didn't get an Easter egg after all.

I think we all had a FROHE OSTERN.

By Jhaneen Trimble and Michelle Roschen (7D)





INTERMEDIATE GIRLS BASKETBALL.

Kerri-Anne Crippen, Meredith Hunt,
Carla Basinski, Nicole Maddon,
Kathy Hay, Belinda Matthews,
(Absent)Megan Coe.



INTERMEDIATE NETBALL "A"

Christie Walker, Lisa Fisher, Kyllie Smee,
Karen Dukes, Tracey Davidson, Melissa Wansley,
(Absent:-Carolyn Horn, Fiona McLennan,
Nicole Sterling.



JUNIOR BOYS SQUASH.

Stephen Wells, Shane Champion,
Bob Anderson, Paul Feeney,
Sean Pearman.



JUNIOR BOYS CRICKET

Matthew Clark, Geoff Crockett, Shane Champion,
Scott Shade, Stuart Brown,
Nick Jopson, Dale Birznieks, Michael Slater,
Sean Pearman, Robert Glide,
Gareth Fuller, Stephen Wells, Mark Williams.



JUNIOR GIRLS TENNIS

Jhaneen Trimble, Amanda Boyne,
Simone Weiss, Samantha Dove,
Dana McAleese,
(Absent:- Emma Scott).



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS TABLE TENNIS

Lynne Peters, Linda Hartmann,
Linda Talmage, Claire Thomson,
Anita Weiss, Adele Geyer.



JUNIOR BOYS TABLE TENNIS

Dean Charlton, Ben Jones,
Carl Livingstone, Sam Raso,
Andrew Harvey.



INTERMEDIATE GIRLS BADMINTON

Raelene Purcell, Cindy Livermore,
Tracey Smith, Kirsten Baver.



INTERMEDIATE NETBALL "B"

Kyley Celms, Kirsty Rae, Gabrielle Manson, Natalie Doig, Daina Burgess, Annette Smida, Kirsty Baxter, Jane Donnelly, Absent:- Fiona Lees, Wendy Chapman.



JUNIOR BOYS BASEBALL

Cory Brookshaw, Matthew Davis, Adrian McDonald, Andrew Perry, Bjorn Scheel, Scott Stafford, Stephen Unwin, Wayne Hartley, Julian Valvo, Simon Christian, Jason Dreger, Greg Doherty, Tony Worland, Tyler MacKenzie, Brent Hannah.



INTERMEDIATE BOYS CRICKET

Jason Marceedo, Mark Lawton, Stewart Mansell, Mark Taylor, Nathan McFarlane, Nigel Law, S. Maile, Cameron O'Donnell, Andrew Purdon, Kevn O'Donnell, Scott Brasher, Steven Richards, David Sherlock, Mark Blueming, Graeme Kelly, Cameron Veith.



JUNIOR BOYS TENNIS

Brad Geyer, Peter Hancy, Adam Waddell, Julius Busch, Damien Ross.



JUNIOR GIRLS CRICKET

Sarah Graf, Jane Carroll, Nerissa Rae, Trudy Celms, Megan Roberts, Mr Byrne, Melissa Davison, Michelle Boschen, Annabel Thomas, Samantha Denman, Fiona Torney, Linda Dang.



JUNIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

Mrs. Priest, Melinda Daniel, Kim Furzer, Suzana Turk, Lee-anne Cusworth, Kay Nguyen, Melissa Rennie, Lille Lai, Vanessa Britt.



JUNIOR BOYS HOCKEY

Greg Doherty, Andrew Nealon, Stephen Unwin, Robert Glide, Geoff Crockett, Adrian Law, Brent Hannah, Mrs J. Fell, Mark Vanston, Bjorn Scheel, Scott Shade, Mark Williams, Stuart Brown.



It wouldn't be the same if Tanya listened to Alex

Rebecca Hume
Samantha Parry
Tracy Rennie
Kathleen Horvath

It wouldn't be the same if Nobby, Gail and Dee didn't catch the black bell.
It wouldn't be the same if Kelli

It wouldn't be the same if Caird & Smills were Heros

Mark Thomson
Leigh Woolley

Janine Matthews
Tonia Pedersen

Vanessa Fiore

Simon Balster
Chris Baber

Takeshi Yoshida

Leanne Ross
Angelique Schultz
Carolyn Lawton

Brian Stormar
Antonio Gallego
Andrew Daval

Jackie Cameron

Danielle McFarlane

Deanne Gever

Francesca Dioguardi

Justin Cocking

Chris Core

Elio Elio
hippo birthday
ewe to ewe, heah.

Ben Millet

SMILE

Sharon Doherty

Debbie Seja

Melinda Munroe

John Maugeri

Kerry Clark

Susan Carpi

David Moody

It wouldn't be the same if Maj-Britt was fat.

Graeme Wenson

Kirsten Nicholas

Anita Verhagen
Karen Wall

By Rachel and Fiona

Andrew Kimmins

bestie bound

my god is there a what

Andrew Brindle

John Maugeri

Samantha Howlett

BINN

you wuv

STUART'S LEEBA

HOMECOMING

TONIT

It wouldn't be the same if Justin was Paranoid

Kylie Trumble

TONIT

TONIT

TONIT

TONIT

who wears the pants in your family?

Nicole Garner

Corrine Rowsell
Monika Susic
Megan Tavlin

John Maugeri

Samantha Howlett

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri

John Maugeri



It wouldn't be the same if Nobby didn't complain

It wouldn't be the same if John Scott didn't speak what he thought

It wouldn't be the same if Rachel Manson didn't be the same

It wouldn't be the same if Miriam was meant to someone.

It wouldn't be the same if Kettle didn't lean back on his chair.

Bret Clark
Andrew Davison

John Scott

Justine Turner

Belinda Wells

Jackie Verstraten

Darren Plehn

Craig Nothnagel

Sarah Fraser
Sabine Hermans

Tim Rule
James Thomson

Natalie Wardell

Kersten Brauns

Nicole Furzer

it wouldn't be the same if Sarah did her hair

Peter Carradus
Mark Collins

Rebecca Morcom

Tinchal Ly
David McCann

Kate Gustke

Rachel Brain

Sarah Rotherham

4:00pm Maths

Flora Kelso

Jackie Verstraten

NOT

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

WOW

Tim Bond
Stuart Cann

Roger Pullen

Hey Jackie, is George a shag or what? But he's got a car.

Simon Sansome
Michael Vandervort

Audrey Buscan

Donna Fisher

Hey Vann don't yell ok.

Adrian Barnett
Michael Bartlett

Lance Otto
Justin Penkethmar
Cameron Price

Genevieve Ward

Suzanne Barr

HELP

Sally Harris

HELP

HELP

HELP

HELP

Hi Rock

It wouldn't be the same if Lachlan didn't ummm.....

It wouldn't be the same if Tara had normal hair cuts?

kill the snakes.

oh gorgeous

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

kill the snakes.

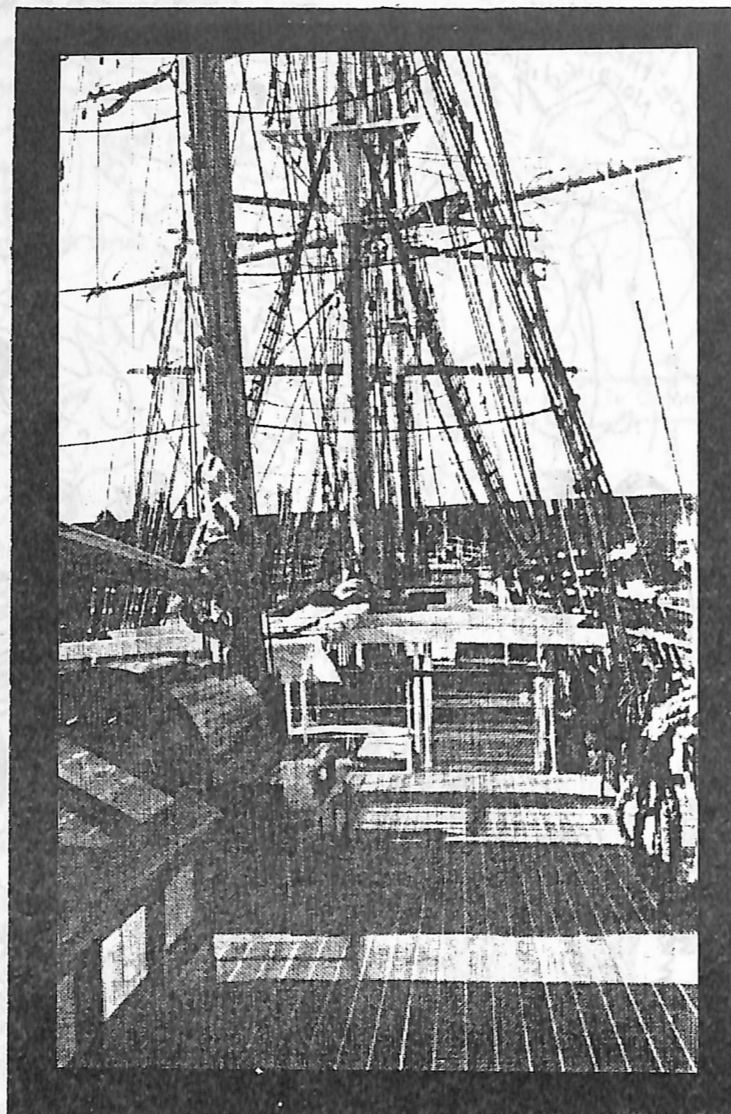
It wouldn't be the same if Sam was early for school !!

PENMANSHIP

PEACE BRINGS UNHAPPINESS

The soft, mellow light of the paraffin lantern glowed against the ragged clothes of the Jews. These waxwork figures sat, listening to the distant collaboration of exploding bombs. They sat, as they normally sat, night after night. The old woman sat in the corner, tightly grasping the last of the port in the old cracked crystal glass. The young boy stood, happily playing the flute. The joyful notes rang in the ears of the others. But not even this could penetrate the solemn silence. The father sat, grasping the loaf of stale bread, his eyes fixed on the musty wooden cross; he prayed. The child in the background quietly whispered a psalm. She broke pieces of wood and tossed them aimlessly into the fire. Also, in the dark coldness of the room stood a boy in the shadow; his arm lay drooped next to his body; his tears sparkled from the light of the cold thin flames of the fire. But these weren't tears of fear. The eldest of the children was also staring at the religious symbol, not at the structure but at the meaning. Her quiet eyes clouded. The youngest child was pale, her sweaty palms clenched the chair. She stood there motionless. The boy sat on the cold harsh floor. His fists not clenched but lying lame in his lap. He stared into the endless darkness of the room. The cat lay tensely hiding behind the old brass kettle, a prize possession of the family, ears pricked, listening to the thundering noise. In the corner, near the old woman, a shivering bony pup sat quietly. The noise slowed to a stop, but there was no movement. They sat, motionless, for they had nothing to look forward to.

Andrew Haworth (8D)
Intermediate Winner



Photograph taken by James Young Year 10.

HAIKUS

Their offence announced,
Terror streaks the victims' faces.
They fight for freedom.

Confused and frightened,
Awaiting their death by hanging.
Time passes slowly.

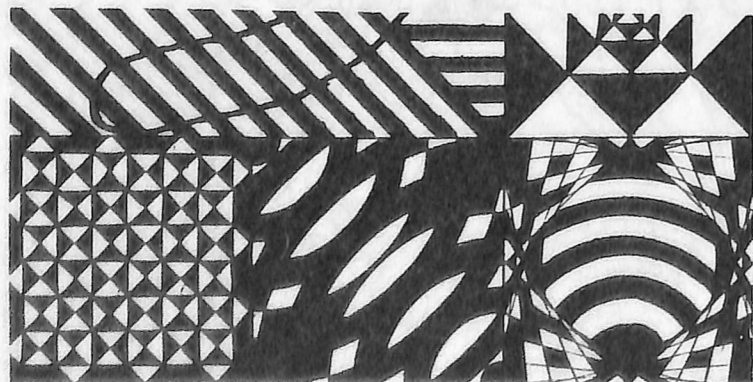
Condemned by their own faults,
A frightening experience,
At last they hang.

Two men are praying,
As they go to the gallows,
When dawn arrives.

Silence surrounds them
As the noose is slung around their
necks,
The floorboard drops.

As the rope tightens
We hear the crack of their necks
breaking.
Like puppets they hang.

Felicity Minchin (10E)



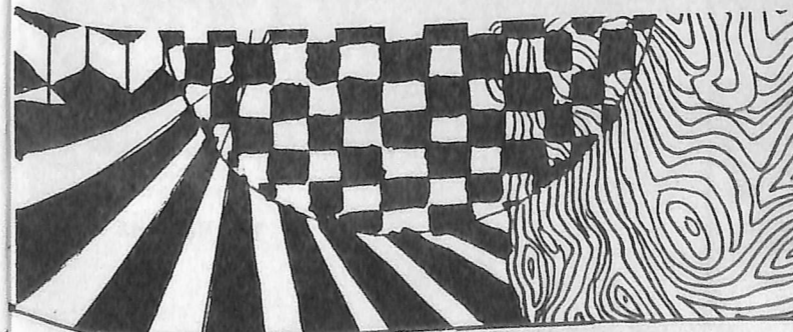
Tissue paper, crumpled and screwed.

That was his face.

Lines that could never be smoothed,
for aging and time maliciously
united, and they had no scruples.
The veins protruded clearly from his
neck where his skin had collapsed,
lost its elasticity and hung in
cascading ripples as a deflated
balloon might, slightly filling a
fraction each time he swallowed. The
lips had lost their sensuality, raped
by age, till they resembled a tightly
stitched fabric crimped at the seams,
gathered in tiny pleats that lost
individuality at the entrance of the
buttonhole mouth. Long, silky silver
hair glinted metallically as the sea
coated it in a salty emulsion. Age
mocked him by leaving his hair as the
last monument to his former beauty,
whilst possessing the rest of his
body in a crushing, death-like grip.

His whole body reeked of age, a
pungent, decaying aroma, but he
fought. Others would have fallen, but
only occasionally did he lapse into
senility as it attempted to convert
him. His mind had grown acutely aware,
driven by a yearning obsession within
him that nothing earthly could cure.
This yearning was kindled by the
insignia. Behind the distorted ear
of the old man, a discoloration of
pigment had created the firm shape of
a porpoise. This had initiated the
intense affinity he felt for the
creature that had ignited his whole
being.

He watched them from the pier at night.
The group of muscular bodies plunged
from black depth to suddenly expose
their ivory chests to the shameless
moon. They knit the sea into a
maddening froth so that they seemed
to be cavorting in whipped cream
whilst simulating a ritual that
seemed known to some part of the man,
imbedded so deeply within him that
there were momentary flecks of
recognition, but that recognition
stayed encrusted as a small, sterile
seed which he was obsessed to fertilise.



As native negro tribal dancers,
their bodies glistening in silver
warpaint, the porpoises moved
orgiastically in circles and complex
weaves accompanied by the beat of the
wave crests hitting shore. A solitary
porpoise moved away from the ceremony
and moved towards the silhouette of
the old hunched man upon the pier.
A throbbing pulse from the insignia
behind the man's ear forced him to cup
his hand there, and he was shocked by
the heat that had emanated. As the
eyes of man and animal met,
an electrical fusion grew from the
orb of the insignia, like a dying sun
whose rays feebly reached forth to
embrace the earth. So, too, did
realisation streak across his mind and
consume him.

He felt the warmth exuded from the
rubber-like skin of the porpoises as
he joined their interwoven acrobatic
contortions. Short, blunt snouts
gently nuzzled his body, freed from
earthly confines, and a part of his
mind that had been lying dormant
suddenly gained existence. As the
material dimension of life dissolved,
a stronger innate dimension broke
surface and discarded the aged skin
of his former self.

One porpoise had come

Two moved away.

The seed had germinated.

Sasha Donners (12A)



Coil Pot by Paul Eaves Year 9.

CAREERS CORNER

Approximately 180 students in Years 10 and 11 did Work Experience this year. Once again there was a large variety of jobs trialled, ranging from building and electronics through to acting and childcare.

The first day back at school after Work Experience is always an exciting time as students compare notes and comments and stories about their jobs. This year students wrote personal letters of thanks to employers and invited them along to a morning tea which proved very successful and enjoyable. Work Experience and the Year 10 morning tea by way of thanks are now proving to be an important part of the Year 10 calendar.

Here are some of the students' comments about their experiences:

"Warn any person who works as a shop assistant to wear flat comfortable shoes. I learnt the hard way - Ouch !"

"I really enjoyed it and the people there were great, treating me as one of them. I also enjoyed cooking."



Katrina Place, Wonga Park Kindergarten

"It has shown me what an engineer in charge of production in a factory does all day."

"I think the program (work experience) is great and it really helps students decide. It made me realise that I want to get into the travel industry."

"I realise that I enjoy typing and office work and that I would like to work in that field. I hope the year levels who take part in this work experience program in the future receive as much pleasure and knowledge as I have. Thank you."

"I observed how a youth worker works, and helped her with clerical work."

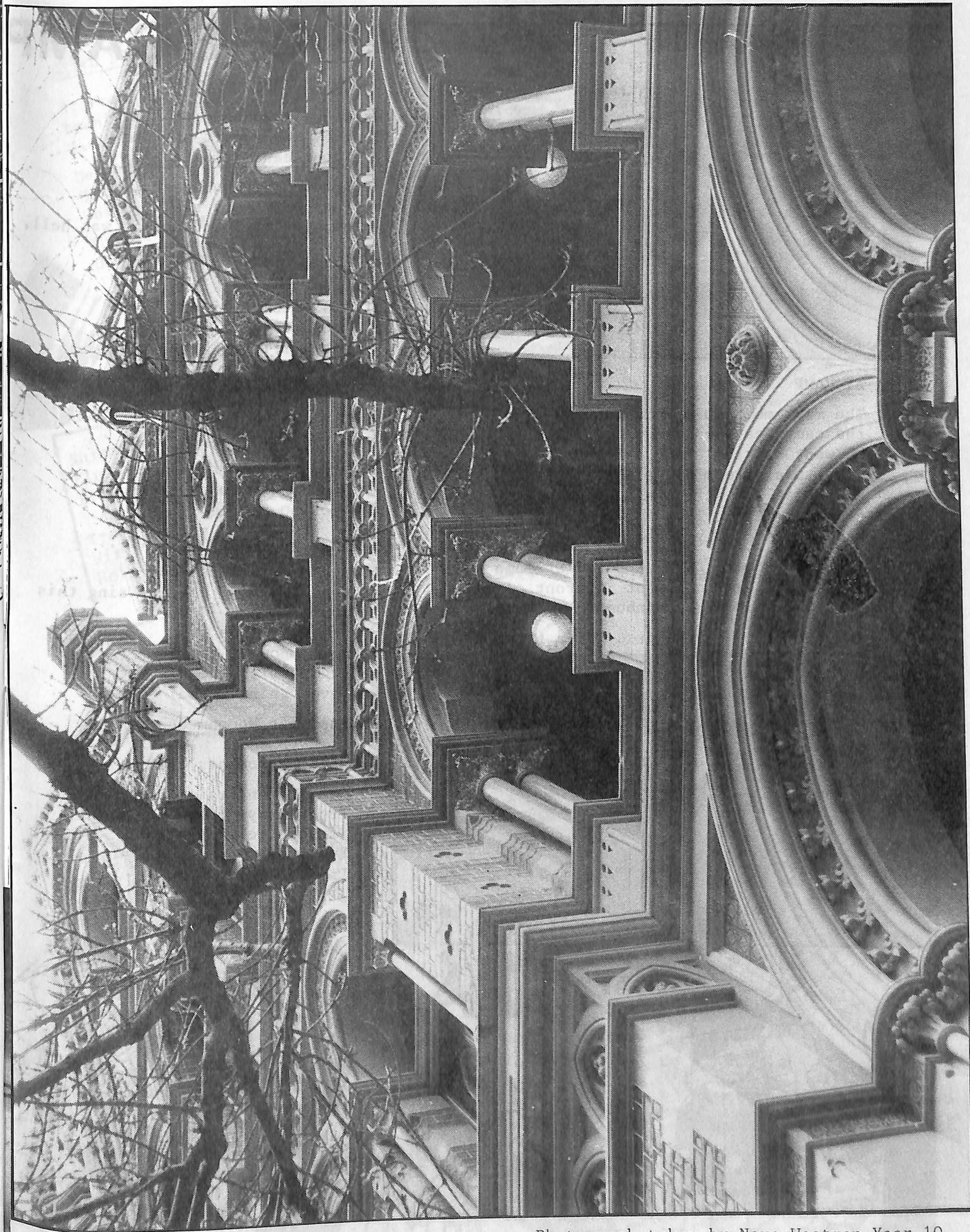
"Each day I spent at a different department of the Commission. They were Finance, Publicity, Marketing Development and the Advisory Centre."

"I've realised that I'm not ready to work those long hours yet - school isn't such a bad place after all."

L. McDonald



Melinda Munroe, Zoo Education Service



Photograph taken by Nova Weetman Year 10.

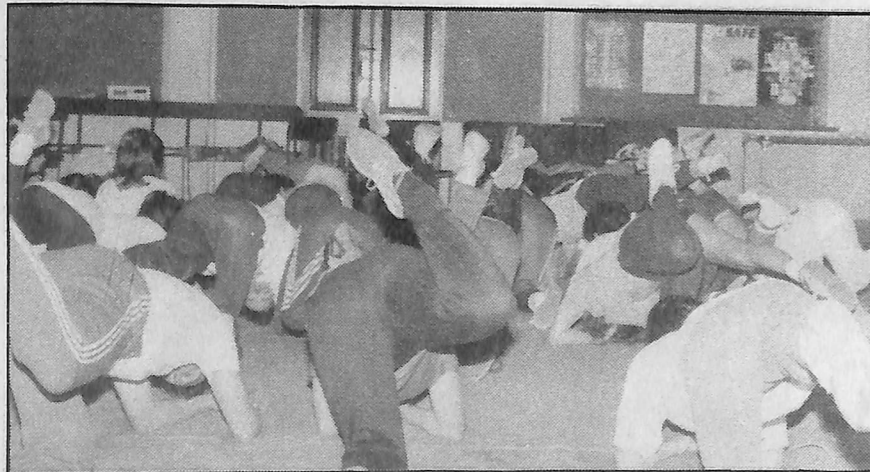


AT CAMP

The most memorable thing about the camp was when we went orienteering. We went walking along a bush track and came to a stream and a log; we had to go across the stream and climb up a cliff of dirt. It was almost impossible but we eventually made it.

The worst thing that happened at camp was when I had to go out in front of everyone and do the nutbush.

Annette Smida (Year 8A)



YEAR 8 CAMP

"NOONAMEENA"

Written by John Scott and
Sung by John Scott and the
Noonameena Wombats

We arrived at Noonameena,
We thought it was swell,
We eventually found out it was hell,

Chorus: At Noonameena

We made a noise;
It was late at night.
Mr. Roberts came in,
We got a fright.
You were sent to the wild,
You lonely child,

Chorus: At Noonameena

You are feeling along
And you want to ring home
To hear your Mum's voice;
You got no choice,

Chorus: At Noonameena

The next day comes along.
That's why we're here to sing this
song.

We decided to be good
Like we know we should.
We began to co-operate;
Now everything's real great,

Chorus: At Noonameena

Noonameena wombats are:

- Jemal Prentic
- Trent Krzywinski
- Steven Richards
- Robert De Petro
- Paul Wasley

HAIKU POETRY

Blurred images
Lashing to and fro, branches
Waving, thrashing, angry.

Depression comes,
Quickly, quietly, smothering,
While I sit all alone.

The slippery hand
Of darkness moves quickly,
Its path menacing.

Natalie Pitt (10E)

Shimmers of light skip
Elusive from our grasp
Playing with our eyes.

Trees bow, tormented,
Wiry fingers grope endlessly,
Helpless against the wind.

Georgie Swan (10E)

PEACE



PEACE

Who needs WAR ?
It's a real bore;
It's encouraging aggression
And bringing depression.
Peace is forgiveness,
Peace is togetherness,
Learning to communicate
Instead of teaching how to hate.
Communication, jubilation,
Understanding, co-operating.
Who needs war
When we can have PEACE ?

Amanda Alexander (7C)

DEATH

Cringing with terror,
Alone and isolated,
Waiting without hope.

CLOWNS

A furious mass
Of whirling, flying colours
Magically danced.

ETHIOPIA

Distended bellies,
Eyes plead for pity and warmth,
Limp extended arms.

BABIES

Gushing, adoring,
Smothering and pampering,
Doting new parent.

THE CAT

Poised, ready to pounce,
Waiting patiently, glaring
With cold, glassy eyes.

Nova Weetman (10E)

OUR MIXED UP WORLD

We all live in a mixed up world:
With the making of the nuclear bomb,
With the fighting in South Africa
And the famine in Ethiopia
There are people out there
Desperate to stop our world from
being blown up.

Reagan, stop the making of the bomb.
If you don't stop now, what will we
become ?
Our world is dying;
People, reach out and stop the crying.

In South Africa they kill for nothing
And people suffer
They kill for nothing, they're
getting tougher.

It's getting worse every day.
Do the Governors care ?
They spend their money on parades
and fairs.

Little children and adults are starving
to death.
We can't just sit here and watch this
theft.

People, heed our young and old;
Bring this world to peace.

Amanda Alexander (7C)

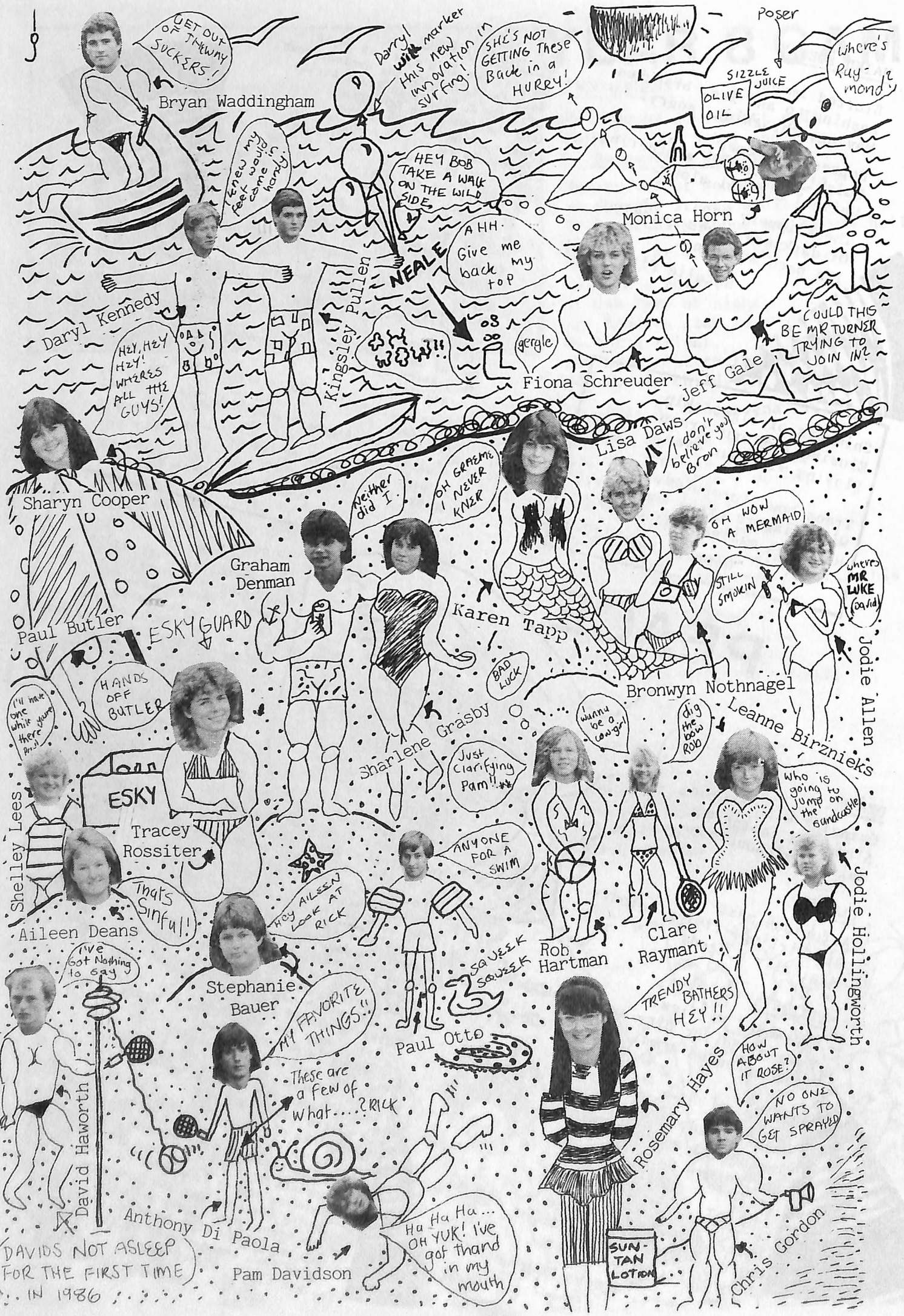
SECLUSION

The cold Autumn wind
blew over the mountain peaks.
The little creek that ran at the foot
of the woollybutts reflected the sky.
The sunset colours lay,
translucent on the forest floor.
The tops of the trees were briefly
silhouetted against the light.
From the deep, deep gully came
the haunting howl of the dingo,
echoing round the timbered ridges -
Sad, eerie, part of the world
into which man rarely strays.

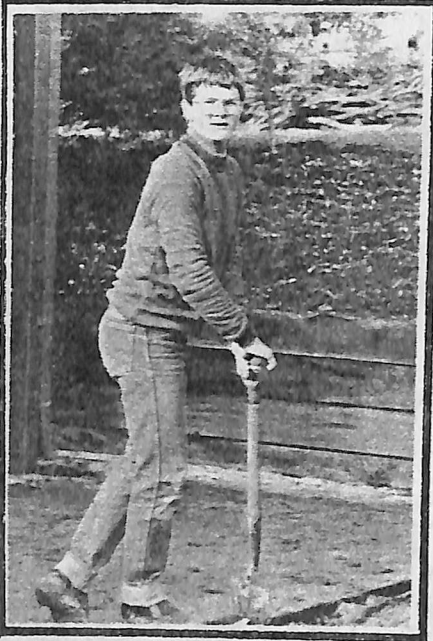
Darkness closed in slowly,
till only the reflection of stars
moved in creek waters.
The dark bulk of a hut stood
in a large, cleared flat,
its darkness fell, its shape
melted into the night.

The chinks of light that shone
through slabs of wood, also gleamed
in its small, square windows.
The ancient howl of the dingo sounded,
throwing echoes from rock to rock,
crying sorrow, loss and longing.
In the night, the sparks from the
hut's chimney flew upwards, outwards,
gone into the darkness of the night.
The hut black in seclusion.

Samantha Gerard (8D)



Illustrated by Guess who!! & 2 others... Hartman.



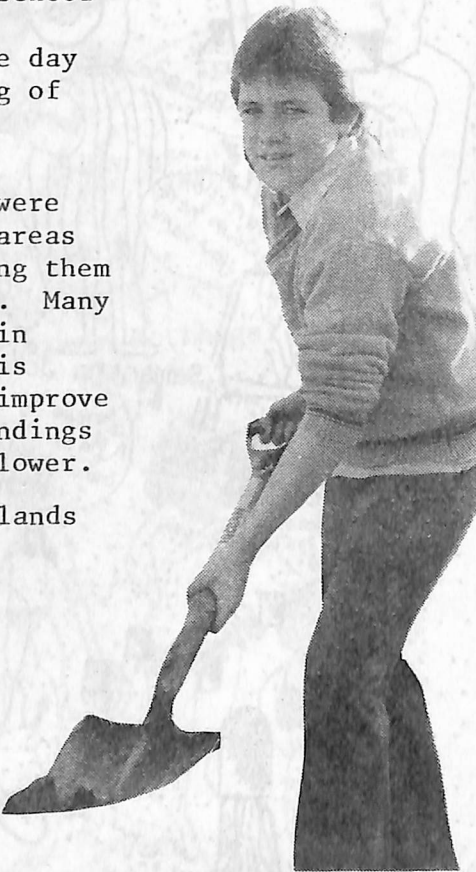
the garden

GARDEN WORKING BEE

During 1986, a concerted effort has been made to improve the appearance of the gardens and grounds of our school. Earlier this year, a Working Bee was held to tidy up many of the rather sad looking garden beds and to complete various odd jobs in the garden and school. Through an overwhelming response from the whole school community, many tasks were successfully completed on the day and this allowed the planting of many new shrubs and trees to begin.

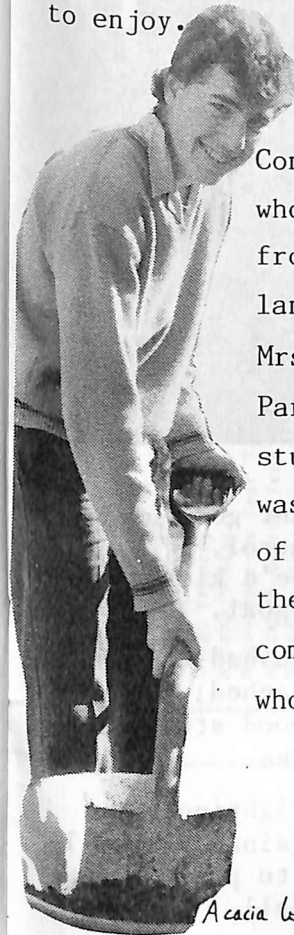
Many Year 9 and 10 students were involved in designing garden areas around the school and planting them according to their own plans. Many new plants were also placed in existing garden beds and it is hoped that we can gradually improve the appearance of our surroundings as the new plants grow and flower.

Mrs. Karen Rowlands



D.1 COURTYARD

This courtyard will be constructed by our students during the last two weeks of Term 3. We will be providing seating and native trees and shrubs. This previously unused area of the garden will hopefully be a pleasant place for all our students to enjoy.



Congratulations to Kirsten Bauer whose landscape design was selected from twenty other entries by local landscape designer Mrs. Bev Hanson. Mrs. Hanson was kind enough to visit Parkwood High and talk to the Year 9 students about their designs. She was impressed by the high standard of the work, and the enthusiasm of the students concerned. It was a commendable effort by all those who took part.

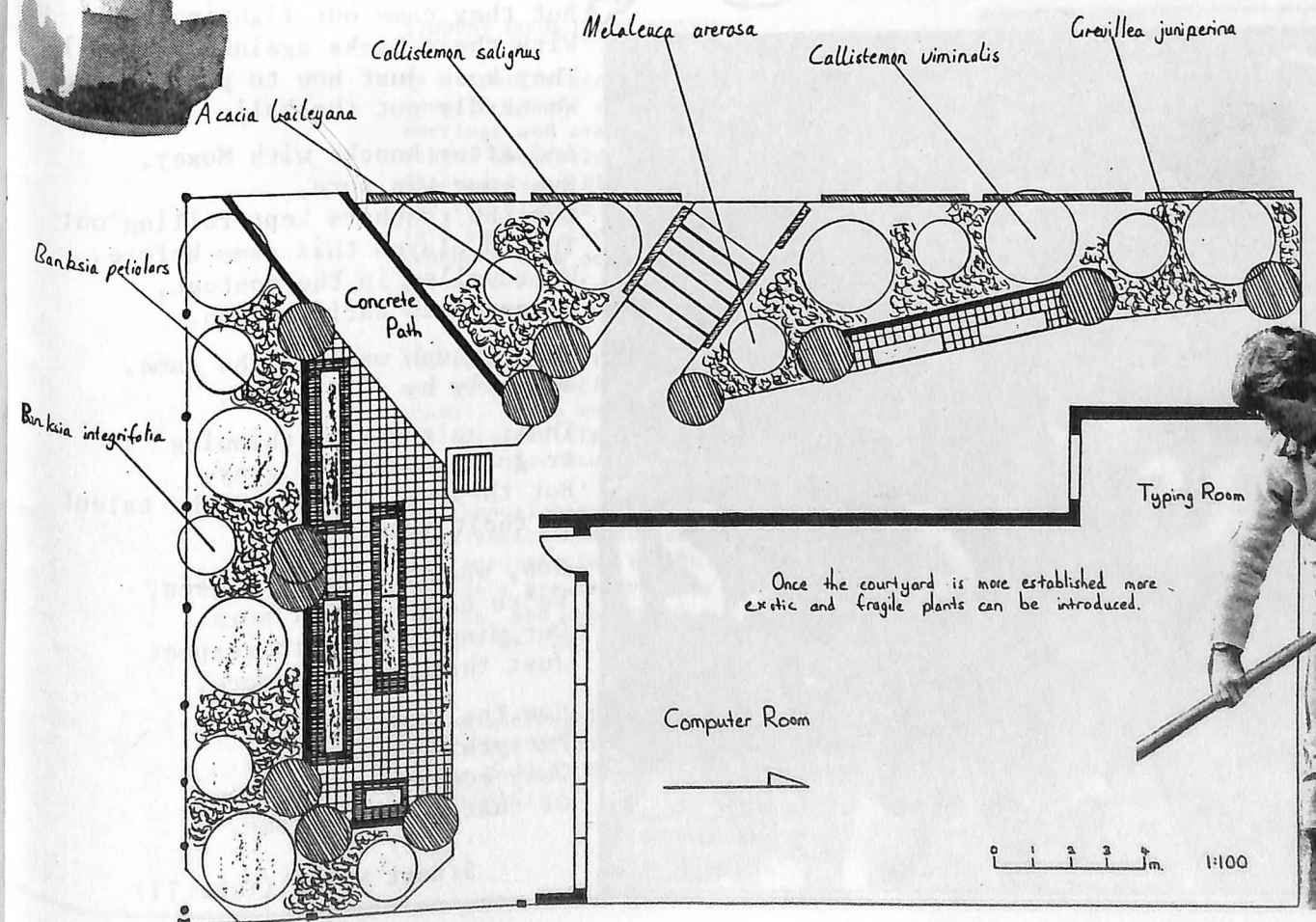
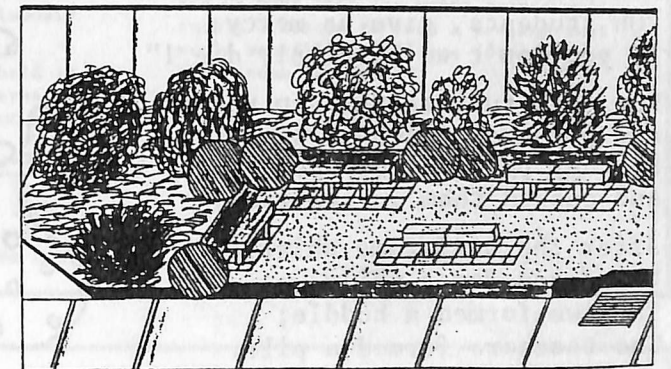
Mr. Peter Van Cuylenburg

design.

KEY

	Shade Trees: Clay Callistemon Grevillea Melaleuca		Sleeper Seats / Steps
	Shade Shrubs: Clay Melaleuca Acacia Banksia		Established Pine Boarders
	Ground Covers Grevillea Banksia		Supports with wire for covered way
	Rocks fairly large extra seating		Supports for covered way
	Sleeper Boarders / or other material		Established Steps
			Building / Window
			Door
			Paving
			Lilydale Topping (Gravel)

PERSPECTIVE VIEW





STUDENT Vs STAFF FOOTBALL MATCH

Once there was a football match,
Oh boy, it was a laugh.
It was the day that finally
The students played the staff.

Their jumpers were too small
From one or two odd beers,
And they had on old footy boots
They hadn't seen in years.

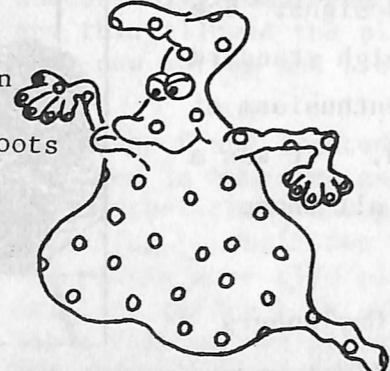
Their bones began to squeak and groan
When they hit the soil
So we then politely asked
Would they like some oil.

When the ball was finally bounced,
The teachers weren't aware
That in a flash we'd have the ball
And score right then and there.

The teachers broke down on their knees
And began to sob and cry,
"Oh students, give us mercy.
If you don't we'll simply die!"

But the students chose to rub it in
And put them in their place,
So they polished up their footy boots
And pushed them in the face.

After the half time whistle
We waited for a while,
Then we formed a huddle;
The teachers formed a pile.



We had this brilliant goal umpire
Who just had no control,
'Cause every time we'd kick a point,
She'd say it was a goal.

Their bones were crushed to rubble;
Their weary bodies ached;
Taking on the Parkwood students
Was their big mistake.

But they came out fighting fit
With their backs against the wall.
They knew just how to play
We hardly got the ball.

And after knocks with Moxey,
Everyone was sore,
But the teachers kept rolling on;
They'd played this game before.
We revelled in the contest,
gained much satisfaction,

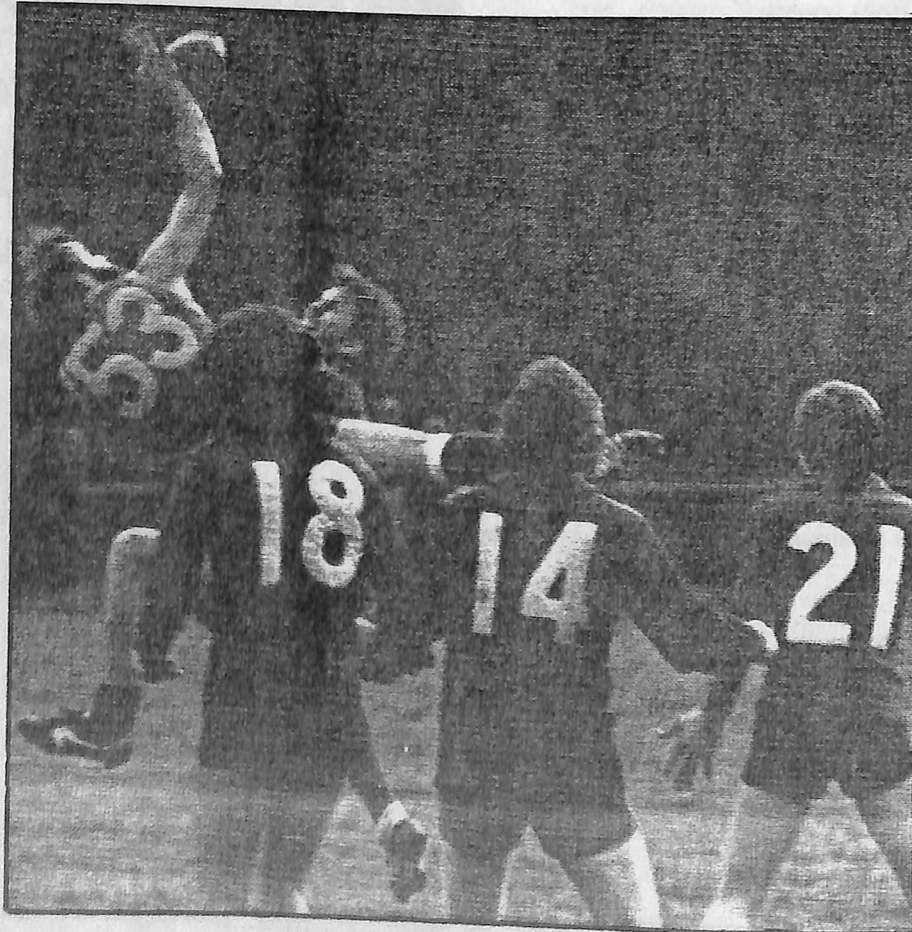
Even though we lost the game,
But only by a fraction.

Their hair may be thinning
Or going shades of grey,
But they still possess the talent
Of their younger day.

Now, when a teacher's seen,
We're never mad or sore.
Our minds fill with respect
Just that fraction more.

Now the game is over,
Everything's the same.
Only memories linger on,
Of that football game.

Stuart Mills (Year 11)



S.R.C. Representatives, from left.
Lisa Quirk Year 12, Mark Doyle Year 9,
Daryl Kennedy Year 12, Jason Pinder Year 8,
Alisha McKenzie Year 7, Yolande Blank Year 10,
Megan Roberts Year 7, Matthew Wallace Year 10,
Adrienne Munroe Year 9, Absent, Claire Konkes Year 8
Rachael Manson Year 11, Leigh Woolley Year 11

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

The Parkwood Student Representative Council (of twelve students, two from each level) meets every two weeks. The Council aims to promote student discussion of, and involvement in, the school curriculum. It also provides a forum for students' complaints and problems. By these means we hope to improve the standard of facilities and education.

Elections for the S.R.C. were held in March. They aroused great interest as over an eighth of the student body contested year level positions. We had the support of Mrs. Henwood in Terms I and II and Mr. Chai in Term III. The S.R.C. would like to thank both of these teachers for their time and devotion. During this year, the S.R.C.

has, co-ordinating with the school, purchased a new photocopier for the students' use - this is located in the library. Two free dress days have been held to raise funds.

The students evaluated the food available from the canteen and suggested the introduction of Mars Bars, Donuts and hot dogs. Our representative on the Canteen Committee, Yolande Blank, conveyed our wishes to the Canteen Committee. We hope you are enjoying the results.

On behalf of the students, I would like to thank Mrs. Dixon and the volunteers who willingly offered their services throughout the year. We appreciate their work very much.

The S.R.C. has helped in plans for the future development of the school. We assisted in setting up a competition for Years 8, 9 and 10 students in which they would plan the development of an area and the winning designer would see his or her plan implemented. The winner of this competition was Kirsten Bauer (9D).

The S.R.C. is currently planning film days for the enjoyment of the students and further funds for additional facilities and school welfare. We plan to hold a school social early next year and we hope that the money raised will enable students to fund a project that would benefit others less fortunate than themselves.

I would like to extend a final and special thanks to our Secretary, Rachel Manson, and to the Acting Principal, Mr. Tillack, for his time and enthusiasm.

Daryl Kennedy
S.R.C. President

STUDENT COUNCILLOR REPORT

As student representative on School Council I have attended monthly council meetings and area meetings of Junior School Councillors. At area meetings we discussed the Blackburn Report on Education and the various needs of Ringwood youth. This gave me the opportunity to meet students from other high schools and techs, and also to put forward our school's viewpoint.

At School Council I represent the students, and vote on decisions affecting the school. Each month I table a report of S.R.C. activities, and seek council approval for student recommendations.

The council has acted on our requests to place notice boards around the school, to have more seating in the grounds, to provide a greater variety of food in the canteen, and approved two free dress days. In 1987 we also hope to hold a School Social.

I have thoroughly enjoyed participating in student affairs, and I thank members of the Council for giving me this opportunity.

Yolande Blank 10A.



MY TRANSPORTATION TO AUSTRALIA

It is March, 1787, and I am sitting in a small room dreading my transportation to Australia. I've just turned fifteen and have successfully shoplifted for six years; never before have I been even close to being caught.

I was caught by a watchman who was partially deaf and totally hopeless at his job, much like all the others. It was a complete fluke. He had dropped his glasses and politely asked if I wouldn't mind picking them up for him, as his back was bad. As I bent down, a packet of cheese and some other goodies dropped from under my jumper. He realized none of these items were in a bag and he went to check with the man at the front counter.

At this point, I realized I was in a no-win situation, so I decided to make a run for it. I got as far as the doorway where, had it not been for the doormat that I tripped over, I might have escaped. I was sentenced to death, but this was later changed to seven years' transportation.

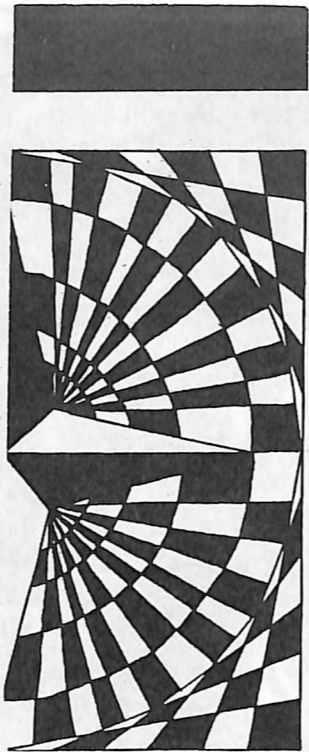
And here I am now. We (the convicts) have all just been bathed and given new clothes and the ship is now spotless. There is said to be plenty of food, medical supplies, guns and ammunition; supposedly enough for two years. Our ship has: prisoners' quarters, animal pens and one hundred and forty convicts.

An old lady died yesterday. I think she was about seventy-five. The convicts here range from about eight to eighty. There are also about twenty crewmen, ten marines, Captain Arthur Phillip who was chosen to lead the first Fleet, a chaplain, a surveyor, a judge, cooks, servants and Phillip's staff.

I overheard some officials talking about celebrations they are going to have when they arrive at Botany Bay.

All I wonder is WILL THE SUPPLIES LAST and WILL WE SURVIVE ?

Kim Leach
One of the 140 convicts
on board the First Fleet.



WHAT AM I ? - Questions.

- 1. I am the clothing worn by all men ?
2. I am the name given to a house ?
3. I am a group of three leaders ?
4. I am the original religion of Rome ?
5. I am the place where people go to have fun getting wet ?
6. I am the formation made to protect the soldiers making it ?

ANCIENT ROME.

WHO AM I ? - Questions.

- 1. I was the last emperor to rule over Rome ?
2. I am Julius Ceasar's greatnephew and heir ?
3. I was the last Etruscan king of Rome ?
4. I am the god of war ?
5. I murdered my mother and set Rome on fire ?
6. We followed the Vandals into France ?

MAN IS NO LONGER A MYSTERY

Nineteenth century literature dabbled with the analysis of man, twentieth century science dissected him. Dostoyevsky and Conrad were fascinated with the unknown secrets and urges which drove man to kill and repend, but they handled him with care. They left him with his secrets and offered no solutions. They strove to give insight, not a clinical diagnosis.

It was the statistical scalpels of Freud, Jung, Skinner and a whole plethora of psychologists, psychiatrists and psychoanalysts spawned in their wake who have laid man's soul bare. They discovered reasons for lying and crying, hating and loving. They made boxes and labels and strove to place people in them. If a round man didn't fit a square hole, they would create a round square ! Science is omniscient and omnipotent; individualism is obsolescent.

What is most depressing about modern day man is his passive acceptance of this scientific analysis. He has been programmed to be predictable and stable and conservative. He now craves routines and boundaries. I think Huxley came close when he built the image of "safety in knowledge". With such a truism, man now relies on computers and calculators and men in white coats with letters after their names.

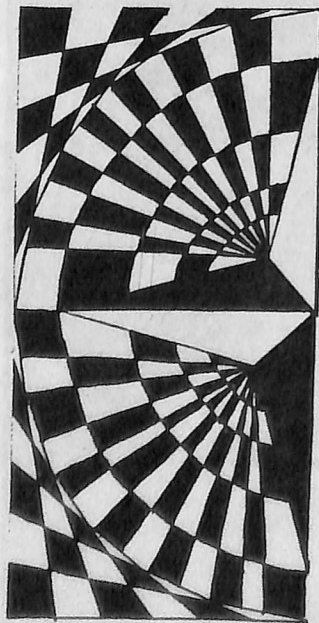
This security is destroying the human essence; the mysterious gift that is akin to the soul. A gift that is shrivelling in the white, sterile light of science. It is twisted in test tubes and perused under microscopes.

We need to be different, challenging, individual. For in these qualities can lie an enjoyment of something novel and that experience is infinitely more rewarding than having an hypothesis confirmed.

I'm glad I don't know everything.

I do know we are perverting ourselves.

S. Maile



THE JEWISH HOLOCAUST CENTRE

A Year 9 History Excursion

We left Parkwood at 8.45 to go to 'La Trobe Cottage'. Both 9A and 9E went. When we arrived at La Trobe Cottage, 9A went to the Cottage while 9E went to the War Memorial.

We were greeted at La Trobe Cottage by a tall, old man, a true gentleman. We were shown around the old cottage. This was followed by a short movie on Victoria's History. When both forms had finished at the War Memorial where we looked at all the war medals and names, we went back to the bus which took us to the Botanical Gardens for lunch.

Most people seemed to enjoy being around the swans and seagulls, even though they were very annoying. We spent forty-five minutes there; Cameron O'Donnell and Ashley Kear spent the time catching eels and pulling them out of the water. When rain started to pour down, we all boarded the bus and went to the Jewish Holocaust Centre.

The centre is run by survivors of Hitler's Concentration Camps who believe it is important to talk to people and show films so everyone will know what it

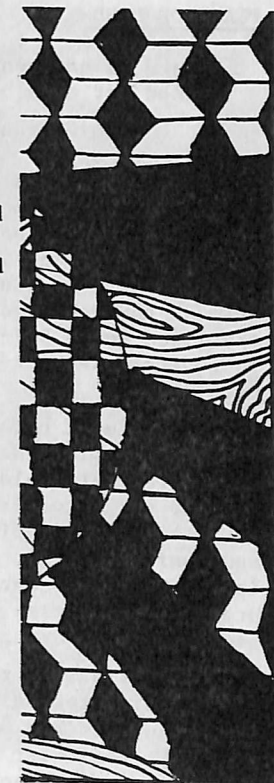
was really like. The two storey centre has a small library, a forty seat movie room and a gallery of photographs upstairs showing what really happened in those death camps.

The thing that interested us the most was the fifteen minute movie. In that time we learnt what the Jewish people had to live through. Each day they were given one quarter of a loaf of bread and were made to work eleven hours (not including the three hours walking to the work site and three hours walking back to the camp).

Our guides talked about their experiences in the camps. The thing that got to me the most was the tale about a woman who escaped from a camp with three friends. They went to the Russian Front and spoke to the troops who were closing in on the Germans. They were told to go to the nearest village but found no-one would take them in for fear of retaliation. These four women hid in the snow for four days with only snow to eat.

We all learnt from this excursion and I think it would be worthwhile for 1987's Year 9 classes.

Graeme Kelly (9A)



PAST and PRESENT

PAST and PRESENT

WHERE AM I ? - Questions.

- Name Country:
1. Rome -
2. Carthage -
3. Londinium -
4. Rhine -
5. Tiber -
6. Sparta -

ANCIENT EGYPT.:

Puzzles by Yvonne Hickling 7H.

CLUES ACROSS:

- 1. DINTMENTS TO BEAUTIFY THE FACE
5. GOD OF FERTILITY
7. A SPIRITUAL DUPLICATE
10. FEW MEDICINES PEOPLE BECAME ..
11. PLACE TO WORSHIP GODS
13. THE EGYPTIAN WRITING
15. THE OTHER NAME OF RE
17. FLUID FOR WRITING
18. TOMB OF A HIGH-RANKING PERSON
21. GOD OF THE SUN DISC
22. A DEVICE TO RAISE WATER
24. THE VERY TOP OF THE PYRAMID
26. WORSHIP OF GODS
27. THE COBRA GODDESS

CLUES DOWN:

- 1. WORSHIPED ANIMAL
2. PEOPLE WHO WRITE STORIES ETC.
3. THE MOTHER GODDESS
4. RICH SOIL NEAR THE NILE
6. THE LONGEST RIVER IN EGYPT
8. PROCESS FOR PRESERVING BODIES
9. PHARAOH'S ROUNDED STICK
12. RULER OF EGYPT
14. TRIANGULAR TOMB
16. MONEY PAID TO GOVERNMENT
19. KING OF GODS
20. GOD OF DEATH
22. PERSON IN BONDAGE
23. PHARAOH'S THONGED STICK
25. GOD OF MUSIC ETC.

A crossword puzzle grid with numbered squares for clues across and down.

PEACE OF MIND

"There is no such thing as a good war or a bad peace."

Benjamin Franklin

Ever since mankind came to be, there has been conflict. Even the earliest tribes fought and we continue to do so. It is our instinct. Unfortunately, it is not our instinct that has been "tamed" throughout our development into civilised human beings. If it had, incidents like Vietnam would not have occurred.

In early times, before arms such as bombs or simple guns were invented, a disagreement would be settled by warrior versus warrior. Nowadays it is modern technology versus mankind and, unfortunately, modern technology is catching up. Wars are becoming progressively worse and many more people are suffering.

Because warfare is relying more and more on high technology, the small poor countries are being threatened by larger, wealthier countries. These little countries feel they need to protect themselves and therefore raise their already high taxes for money

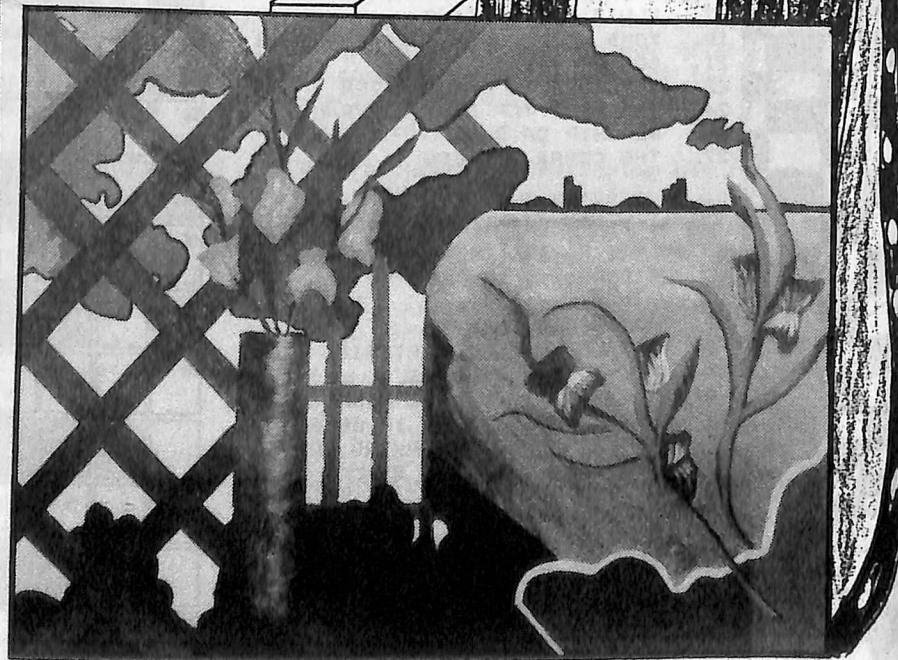
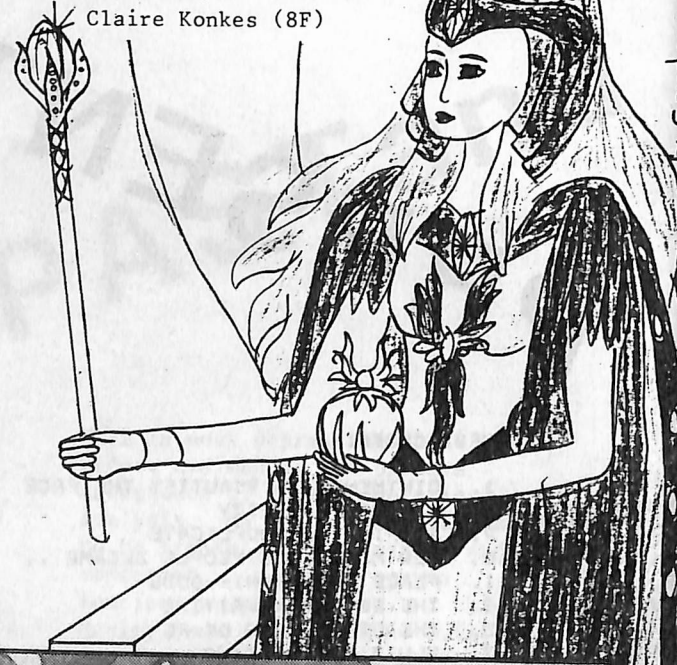
needed to build these arms and their people suffer because of it. Ethiopia is a classic example.

Peace is the only answer to the poverty and suffering wars cause. But it can not be only the idea of the few people who support it. It has to be an effort from everyone. People have to swallow their pride and let others help them. People need to learn to accept other peoples' religions, races, beliefs and standards. Governments have to try to listen more to each other, and the peoples of the world have to listen to each other. There is no need for three worlds. There is plenty for everyone.

And, as for the fighting, we should stand up for ourselves and what we believe in; all we need to do is find the alternative to wars. Surely there is nothing wrong with putting your point across, but there seems to me to be no true reason behind the super powers' arms race, except some crazy power game.

We have got to work on it now so that our children's children can see the world as we did. We should stop the violence on television. Even the news and media put too much emphasis on violence. It wouldn't be so hard to make the world one.

Claire Konkes (8F)



Painting by Deanna Parry Year 10

- ANSWERS: from Pg 60-61
1. WHO AM I :
 1. Marcus Aurelius.
 2. Octavian.
 3. Tarkin The Proud.
 4. Mars.
 5. Nero.
 6. Franks.
 - WHAT AM I :
 1. Toqa.
 2. Villa.
 3. Trumvinate.
 4. Paan.
 5. Baths - Thermae.
 6. Testudo - Tortoise.
 - WHERE AM I :
 1. Italy.
 2. North Africa.
 3. Britain.
 4. Germania.
 5. Italy.
 6. Greece.



By Gordana Fabac

