



U n the 28th of December 1989, Mr Cousins sadly passed away. He will be greatly missed by those who knew him, staff and students and students gained from his efforts. He had a remain thankful for the devoted attention that manner that not many possess, with a view that this caring gentleman had.

Mr Cousins taught at Norwood for only one year and was guickly promoted to the Senior Master. In 1976 he was promoted again to Deputy Principal. In 1987 he retired from the Ministry Of Education.

He was a warm and knowledgeable man who put a lot into Norwood and many of the staff many wish for. He had many friends and always a smile and laugh for all.

The "Stan Cousins Encouragement Award", will be awarded to two year 8 people. It will offer encouragement and recognition to the geniun e trier and be a boost to self esteem.

He will be dearly missed by many. Tracey Mendoza 12.



Our students are to be congratulated on their enthusiastic contribution to the College, especially those who took positions of responsibility and leadership, including the College Captains and Prefects, SRC Presidents, SRC students, House Captains, Social Service and Form Captains.

Many very successful committees and activities, such as the Social Service fund-raising activities to help others in our community and overseas, were organized by these students and were enthusiastically supported by all students. Many students gained notable achievements and gave outstanding functions held during the year. Special events included those students who assisted with the Science and Technology exhibition at the Ringwood Civic Centre and those students who organized and participated in the 1990 Rock Eisteddfod and won the Best Concept and Idea Award with their "apartheid" theme.

Excellent student results were again achieved in the National Mathematics and Statewide Science Awards. Many outstanding student awards were again achieved in the Art and Craft areas at the Royal Melbourne and Lilydale Shows.

The Music program was very successful with student and staff participation at the most enjoyable Music Camps at The Basin. Other music activitives included the evening concerts with musicians from other colleges participating, the cabaret and the concerts to community groups.

Special excursions and activities this year included: the Year 10 Central Australian tour, Outdoor Education camps, the Year 7 Gooram camps, Geography and Drama weekend trips and the opening of our Weather Station.

There were many notable sporting achievements including Kalinda House winning the Inter-house competition, yet again!

Another section of this magazine refers to many excellent inter-school results.

Congratulations to all students and many thanks to staff and parents who assisted with coaching and transport.

The support of our parents, voluntary helpers, is very much appreciated. 180 parents supported the students and staff in such areas as the Canteen, Special English, Library, Drama and Music productions, camps, excursions, fundraising, weekend Working Bees at the college and Gooram as well as the support given in so many ways by our Parent's Association throughout the year.

The dedicated commitment and service of our staff to the college and its students also needs be acknowledged. A high priority has again been given in the areas of student welfare, counselling, careers, work experience and many extra-curicula activities as well as to teaching and the review of our curriculum and organization.

We wish our Year 12 students every success in their final examinations and thank them for their enthusiastic service and contribution to so many activities this year.

The Valedictory Dinner at the Golden Sands was a most enjoyable occasion and we look forward to seeing all our Year 12's again at our special NESTA functions.

#### NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE

#### PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

During 1990 many significant changes, improvements and notable achievements occurred.

In accordance with Ministry of Education guidelines, our school changed its name to Norwood Secondary College and became part of a district of neighbouring Secondary and Primary schools with the objective to establish the delivery of a broader education within the new VCE and curriculum Frameworks.

Our Year 11 students were the first to experience the new courses of study in English, Maths and Australian Studies. One of the major tasks this year for staff has been the preparation for the full introduction of the VCE at Year 11 for 1991 and for some units at Year 12.

New facilities include the 25 IBM compatible Computers in Room 40 and the establishment of the first phase of the automated Library system. Both projects cost in excess of \$90,000 and it is very pleasing to record the financial support parents gave our College Council to introduce these two very much needed facilities to broaden and improve the educational training of all students at Norwood. Our Year 7 students for the first time were introduced to keyboard skills and this opportunity will now be established at all year levels.

Other facility improvements included the \$160,000 building contract to re-roof the college and build a new bike shelter and student shelter with seating and tables between the Library and General Office buildings. The comfort of our portable classrooms was improved with carpets, fans and heaters. Outdoor multi-purpose courts with floodlights were completed and officially opened on Saturday, 4th August.

I. Macfarlane.



#### SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Students and friends of Norwood. 1990 has been a full and satisfying year for our school. Its first year as a college has signalled what will undoubtedly be an exciting stage in its development.

During the year we witnessed the opening of the school's multi-purpose courts. After endless months of planning and construction, the courts were finally completed and opened. Already great interest and enthusiasm has been shown in their use. Norwood also enjoyed the continued success of its annual Open Night.

Fulfilling my responsibilities as school captain of Norwood has been both a challenging and rewarding experience. It has been a privilege to represent the school and the student body throughout the year year. To contribute to the school that has played such a large role in my education and development has been a pleasure.

Special thanks must be given to the prefect body, comprised of both Year 11's and Year 12's, for their dedication and enthusiastic involvement. Their continued support and encouragement were fundamental to the high standards of achievement attained during the year. Acting through a number of committees including the Social Service, Music / Drama, School Magazine, Year 11, Sports and Year 12 committee, the prefects contributed greatly to the well-being of the school. Thanks must also be given to the staff of Norwood, particularly Mr Wilson and Mr Macfarlane: their guidance was invaluable.

As the year draws to a close, I would like to wish all the year 12's good fortune and best wishes for their future; it has been an honour to be associated with such a fine group of students. As too, I wish the 1991 school leaders every success in their positions, I am sure they will benefit from their involvement in the college.

Once again thanks and best wishes,

Gabby.

### prefect profiles

NAME: Gabrielle Quinlan YEAR: 12

POSITIONS HELD: School Captain, Co-president of the Social Service LIKES: Reading, going out with friends, understanding my school work (especially Maths B), thunderstorms, summer, all sorts of music, ice cream, chocolate, Norgan Vaaz, holidays, Veging out with videos and clean beaches. DISLIKES: Hypocritical politicians and carob chocolate.

AMBITION IN LIFE: To learn about and discover as much of life as I can. To remain happy and sane, and hopefully be successful at the same time. I would like to be remembered for something wonderful I have accomplished or achieved.

FAVOURITE SAYING: I don t really have a favourite saying but I tend to whistle a lot.

MOTTO FOR LIFE: I don t have one. WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME? I will be changing the world, or at least my section of it.

WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE? My years at Norwood have been dotted with a myriad of highlights, the biggest best, most rewarding and fulfilling was being elected school captain by such an outstanding group of peers; the Year 12 s and the Prefect body.



NAME: Josie Olive YEAR:12 FAVORITE SAYINGS: Mmmmm Booker

NAME: Andrew Taylor YEAR: 12 POSITIONS HELD: Prefect, Deputy School Captain, magazine, sports and Year 12 Committee LIKES: Pasta, Muzak, Beaches, life, Country Road, Mc Donalds and having friends DISLIKES: Non pasta, death, Dimmeys, Hungry Jacks and not having friends. AMBITION IN LIFE: To be happy, rich and successful PROBABLE FATE: To be happy FAVOURITE SAYING: OW, My spleen, HUGE

MOTTO FOR LIFE: See it want it, then get out and get it, coz you can WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME: Cleaning Collins Street in a pair of Country

Road overalls with a toothbrush. WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD: Year 12 Fashion Parade and living in Double Bay and Toorak., Central Australia Camp.



NAME: Simone Sayers YEAR: 12B POSITIONS HELD: Prefect, Social Service, Mag, Year 12, Sports Committee LIKES: Orienteering, rock climbing, chocolate, driving to Mac s at lunchtime, special friends Smoking, male chauvinists DISLIKES: AMBITION IN LIFE: To be the greatest physiotherapist. FAVOURITE SAYINGS: Put the smokes out please Put the smokes out please! MOTTO FOR LIFE: Kick goals not points. WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN 10 YEARS TIME: Practising physiotherapy in my own clinic, married with children. WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE? Central Australia.

#### NAME: Russel Mc Donald

YEAR: 12 POSITIONS HELD: Prefect, Year 12 Committee, Vice School Captain. LIKES: Cricket, Girls DISLIKES: English Cricket Team, Homework, Writing Prefect Profiles. AMBITION IN LIFE: To conquer the world. FAVORITE SAYINGS: C mon Guys. MOTTO FOR LIFE: Listen to me, and you will learn. WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN 10 YEARS TIME: V.C.E. WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT: Central Year 11.









NAME:

Kathy Lancaster

YEAR: POSITIONS HELD: Prefect, Form Captain, Music, Drama, and Mag LIKES: Dancing, chocolate, sugar DISLIKES: Silverfish and cornflakes. AMBITION IN LIFE: To become a professional dancer. FAVORITE SAYING: Just dandy MOTTO FOR LIFE: I mean t what I said and I said what I mean t, I m Horton the Faithful, one hundred percent WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN 10 YEARS TIME? Dancing. WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE? Doing homework.

NAME: Belinda Marriner YEAR: 12 POSITIONS HELD: Prefect, social service, mag, Year 12 LIKES: Sarah Lee strawberry cheesecake, tear-jerking movies, and Jonathon Stewart s left eyebrow. DISKLIKES: The King, and anyone else with an attitude problem, being feminine. double chem and teenage mutant ninia turtles. To be reincarnated as a cheesecake. AMBITION IN LIFE:

FAVOURITE SAYINGS: MOTTO FOR LIFE: When in doubt, at least make it sound convincing. WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN 10 YEARS TIME? Running a physic clinic with Sim (Sayers) WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE? Definitely Central, ski camp, and outdoor activities camp in which we consumed 3 family sized cheesecakes between four of us along with a half a dozen tins of condensed milk, assorted chocolate bars and marshmallows - and this was justin the first night. And the fashion parade!



NAME: Joanna Lane YEAR: 12

POSITION HELD: Prefect, Year 12 Committee, Magazine and Social Service Committee LIKES: Hugs, sunshine, sleep and people DISLIKES: Seafood (especially with legs) AMBITION IN LIFE: To be happy and help others FAVOURITE SAYING(S): Get out a here MOTTO FOR LIFE: Don t worry be happy!!! WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME?: Ask me then WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE?: holidays

NAME: Peter Weston YEAR: 12 POSITION HELD: Prefect and Co-Chairman of the Year 12 Committee. LIKES: H G Kingswood, Lucinda!! DISLIKES: Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles and baseball caps worn backwards. AMBITION IN LIFE: Chug-a-lug!! WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN 10 YEARS TIME? Running the country. WHAT HAS BEEN YOUR BIGGEST SCHOOL HIGHLIGHT? highlight is leaving (November 1990). Norwood has been great, but my





NAME: Michael Garden YEAR: 12 Prefect, Mag Committee, Year 12 Committee POSITIONS HELD: Fast cars, fast women, fast drinking in that order. LIKES: Opposite to above. To make heaps of money. DISLIKES: **AMBITION IN LIFE:** FAVOURITE SAYINGS: Bogus, Dude, Go faster. MOTTO FOR LIFE: Go faster WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME? Working as a barrister. Making mountains of WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE: Central Australia trip. Great parties.

NAME: Penny Beresford YEAR: 11D POSITION HELD: Year 11 Prefect LIKES: Photography, water skiing, aerobics, Aaron, chocolate, popcorn... DISLIKES: Tofu, cauliflower, fish AMBITION IN LIFE: To be happy, with whatever I do FAVORITE SAYINGS: Stress, Tense MOTTO FOR LIFE: To live life to the fullest WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME?: Travelling the world with my closest friends. WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD?: Central trip in Year



NAME: Russell Oettinger YEAR: 11E

YEAR: 11E POSITION HELD: Year 11 Committee sports committee LIKES: Gliding, powered flying, cycling DISLIKES: Homework AMBITION IN LIFE: to fly FAVORITE SAYINGS: huge, smokin, if it feels good, do it MOTTO FOR LIFE: Get in there and try it WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME?: What I do best - fly WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD?: Being elected prefect! prefect!

### NAME: Nikki Miller YEAR: 11B

10.

POSITION S HELD: Year 11 Prefect, Maroondah House Captain, Form Captain LIKES: The sun, the sea, the sand and the surf DISLIKES: spiders, bananas and men in speedos! AMBITION IN LIFE: to travel from Cape town to Cairo FAVORITE SAYINGS: Meg!, illooo!, watcha doin ?, HUGE! MOTTO FOR LIFE: smile; seven out of ten people will smile back WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME?: everything! WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD?: Finding out all about Rod ... and his dreams!



NAME: Jacinta Boicos **YEAR: 11** 

POSITION HELD: Prefect, SRC Rep LIKES: Joel, tofu, ysatis, vegetarianism, men, gossip DISLIKES: Black stockings with white shoes, regrowth, impulse, avocado, sneeze s that go away

FAUORITE SAYINGS: You won t know until you try MOTTO FOR LIFE: If it feels good, do it AMBITION IN LIFE: To be rich, really rich, filthy rich, so filthy rich it s make you sick rich. WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME?: Knowing my luck, barefoot, pregnant, six kids under the age of 4, living in a caravan park in the Philipines. WHAT HAS BEEN THE HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD?: being in Hendo s modern history class!

NAME: Rod Newton YEAR: 11

POSITION HELD: Year 11 prefect and committee member LIKES: Being wealthy, stupid comments and nice people DISLIKES: Dreams that don t come true, voilent people, not being taken seriously and I have to say drinking

AMBITION IN LIFE: To attend a full week of school, to be taken seriously and get through VCE and Uni.

FAVORITE SAYINGS: Goo, more goo! It s a kind of magic.

MOTTO FOR LIFE: When you sit on a red hot cinder, a second seems like an hour, when you re with a girl you like, an hour seems like a second. That, my friends, is relativity. WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING IN TEN YEARS TIME?:: Paying off a house, car, Tv, last night s dinner or buying a Jaguar and renovating the house in Toorak. WHAT HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST HIGHLIGHT FOR YOU AT NORWOOD?: Being in the same class as Sharon Morris.









## S.R.C. REPORT

The Student Representative Council (SRC) has had a very successful year. We have had a lot of response from the students of Norwood Secondary College, which has helped to make this school a better one for all concerned, and as part of the student body, the SRC has endeavoured to support the welfare of these students.

We began the year with an "out of uniform day" and raised close to \$300 which was used to buy new sports equipment for all those sport fanatics who need to use up their energy at lunch times. A sports store was opened and students had the opportunity to borrow equipment, ranging from tennis balls and cricket bats to footballs.

Throughout the year issues about the male and female toilets continually arose, broken down soap dispensers and a lack of vanity mirrors are just two examples. The SRC has done a lot this year to ensure that the hygiene of the toilets has been maintained at an acceptable level.

An important task assigned to the SRC was to design a layout for chairs, tables and the like to be positions underneath the newly built shelter at the front entrance of the Library. The Principal was delighted with our architectural skills and the building of which is currently under way. The idea of these tables and chairs is to provide a place for our students to relax and eat under cover at recess and lunch times.

The SRC representatives of 1989 purchased a BBQ which has not yet been fully utilized. We now intend to place this outside the Library to maximize its potential.

Overall this year's SRC has co-operated as one body to assist the welfare of the students at Norwood Secondary College, and as the presidents of the SRC we would like to thank all members for their efforts and commitment, and also the students of Norwood who have helped to support our cause and continue our outstanding reputation.



Amanda Pippos Sukvinder Sandhu (Presidents) Craig Unsworth (Treasurer) Andrew Stelling (Secretary)

# **1990 ROCK EISTEDDFOD**

#### Norwood Secondary College students

Winners of the Best Concept and Idea Award On 8th August Norwood was one of a large number of schools in the state which took part in this now prestigious national competition. It was the fourth heat of the state finals and the 4O students who were involved, including the actual performers, back-stage helpers, lighting assistants and make-up person (Tara Chambers 11A) were truly young professionals. Their attitude, enthusiasm, energy and mutual encouragement was great to be a part of, especially on the day. These special students were representatives of all the year levels, from 7-12 - a real team effort. The two most important people to thank and congratulate for their endless work and creativity are: Lisa Moule (12B) and Belinda Waller (12A). Two students who Im sure learnt quite a lot about demands, stresses and rewards for teaching as the leading choreographers and student organisers. I personally have to thank Mrs Dema in particular for all her support and assistance in helping to organise this event. I also want to thank Miss Hughan for her volunteered time and help on the day. It was most appreciated! Finally our award-winning theme of Apartheid really impressed and touched the judges mainly because of our positive message and knock-out routine. We should all be proud of this achievement.

Make sure you pat the following students of Norwood on the back next time you meet!

#### Miss E Bakopoulos -

Teacher Co-ordinator Amanda Austin Yvette Offare Melanie Beith Linsey Ollerton Suzi McCrimmon Sophie Chambers Sheridan Fernandez Sally Tucker Debbie Varga Kelly Wilson

Fleur Offare Natalie Prys Yvette Lee Tanya Hunting Kelly Sayer Fiona Barbour Felicity Lang Belinda Waller Lisa Moule Cabrielle Le Brun Alma Street Matthew Crybas





Jonathan Stuart Joshua Ting Rick Wilson Chris Young Oliver Petelino Julie Malvestuto David Freeman Jason Martlew Morgan Dumas Sharalyn Treloar





PRAYER FOR PEACE. Oh God. What has happened? Will we die or Somehow manage to survive, In this bloody, gradual destruction Of Life? Are we alive alone? Are others in such pain? If there are other breaths of life, let them live and let us survive. Make things turn bright, and not be So dull and grey. Give us hope.

My senses are slowly weakening, They need a source of help. Please don't let us live in such a hell. And have to struggle to hold on. Make peace among our leaders And let them see what is right, Don't let the battle continue And destroy our beautiful world.

#### Oh God.

What have we done to deserve this? Why did you let this happen? Don't let the world be overpowered By jealous and inane possessors. Let our lives be simple, enjoyable, compassionate and bearable. Don't make the global sickness worse, And don't let the living die. Preserve our land, keep your land And keep all sense of life. Let us find food to eat And shelter for our dwellings. Make the world turn around And be the way it was. Please let the punishment and sin cease And bring love into our lonely and Angry hearts. Don't let us suffer anymore. Oh God, do you hear me? Amen.

#### LAST HOPE OF LIFE

They never knew what hit them; It just fell and ended a great war, This was a bomb of devils work, Which turned the world to fire. From it there was no escape. It was everywhere seeking you out. The burning smoke choked your lungs, While explosions shook the ground. So many just died as they slept; As more called for help. They wished they could escape this horror, Although they never would. But some we knew did escape, For life still goes on. A valley with food, water and life And humans to help it work. This valley somehow survived, A disaster that gripped the world; It became a refuge for one, And cast another out. They continued to live in fear, Of what might become. Of the world they once knew, And would no longer know at all. Sarah Jacobs

NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST. All it took was one single blow,

To destroy this country that we know, Once it was happy, once at peace But all that's left is our sorrow and grief. Radiation contaminates the air, People scurrying with feelings of fear, Dead bodies all mutilated in discount Now their just left out there to rust, No buildings left standing, none to be seen, The sign that is left is horrid and obscene, Something so deadly, has happened so fast, Everything before is now left in the past, What has become of the sky, once so blue? What has become of me and you? Why has the sun been stolen from the sky? What are these questions; when, where and why? Where are the birds to sing their songs? Why aren't they here, where have they gone? Where are the trees which sway in the breeze? The trees in Autumn all lose their leaves. The scent of roses, that's not what we smell, The scent we are smelling is repulsively foul, The air is not fresh, the air is not clean, The grass is now brown, the grass is not green, When will it end, when will this stop? The feeling is cold, yet my body is hot, Will it ever be normal, will it ever be the same? What has done this, who is to blame? There is no sign of movement, none I can hear, There is no-one around us, only death is here.

Karen Boagsy 9G

Overseas Students at Norwood. Valerie Cloutier (AFS) Quebec, Canada Vibeke Dahlberg (AFS) Gjouik, Norway. (AFS) Venelles, France Morgan Daumas Hisako (Chabo) Tsukamoto (AFS) Tokyo, Japan Manuel (Malle) Kreischer (IEF) Heildeberg, West Germany (IEF) Brelin, West Germany Axel Wicke (IEF) Manitoba, Canada Karmen Scharf (Private Exchange) Alaska Suzanna Waisanew (AFS) Connecticut, U.S.A Katherine Gutierrey (AFS) Idaho, U.S.A. Robin Kelley (SCCE) Granada, Spain Ricado Navarette (SCCE) France Charles Belma

#### NORWOOD STUDENTS OVERSEAS

Shannon Ezard			
(AFS) Great Falls, U.S.A., 12 M	onths		
Rani Gill	5		
(AFS) Wisconsin, U.S.A., 12 M	onths		
Yvette Jones	. Contraction		
(A.F.S) Malaysia, 12 M	Ionths VA		
Charles Robb			
(A.F.S) Greece, 12 M	Ionths		
Jodi Robertson	(		
(A.F.S) Japan, 12 N	Aonths		
Toby Atkinson			
(A.F.S) U.S.A, 12 M	Months		
Christina Robb			
(A.F.S) Mexico 12 1	Months		
Suzie Payne			
(A.F.S) Phoenix, Arizona, 12	Months		
Kathie Saric	Q.		
(A.F.S) Appleton West, U.S.A, 12	Months		
Lisa Gadd			
(S.C.C.E) France, 4 M	lonths		



G/Day! My name is Axel Wiche, I am 17 years old and I come from Berlin, the capital of the now united Germany. I arrived here in Australia in the middle of January and since then I have spent a great 8 months in year 12 at Norwood Secondary College. My main reason why I chose Australia as the country for my stay was that I wanted to see and experience this big and wonderful land. I am very glad that I can say that this wish of mine came true. I have seen Tasmania and Central Australia on a school camp and also went to Queensland with other exchange students. I really love Australia and I am already looking forward to returning here in a couple of years to visit all the places I have not yet seen, and to also see my new Australian friends again. To all the students and teachers of N.S.C. I would like to express my gratitude that you made this fantastic year possible for me and for making

this experience such a wonderful one. Being an exchange student was a great and very benefical time for me and I would not advise any-one to miss this once in a lifetime chance to get to know a foreign country, people and culture! See ya later, Axel Wiche.



G'day mate!

I'll learn to say that properly before I go home for sure! I can hardly believe how fast my year went. It was so clear in my memory how scared i was to come to this huge school in February 1990.



with the school and the people, I knew I would adjust well. . . . And I did! I love Norwood and the people here. I want to thank everyone for making this year the greatest year of my life. If vou ever come to the "Great White North" (Canada not America), Drop in and say "G'Day". Lots of love always,

Karmen Scharf.

Hi, I'm Morgan Daumas from France. I came to Australia last January to be an exchange student at Norwood Secondary College. I'm enjoying my new

style of life very much and the alternative schooling system is very different to that of France.

I found myself a very good family and a great school, the people have been very nice to me. I have learn't that being an exchange student is an unforgettable experience. I'd like to thank very much, Norwood for it's hospitality, and along with this, I would very much like to thank everyone for all they have done for me. bye

Morgan

Hi Everyone!

I'm the exchange student from Norway and my name is Vibeke Dahlberg. I've been in Australia for about seven months now and I have had a lovely time here. Norwood Secondary College has done a good job putting up with us exchange students. The people are very nice, friendly and easy going. I also had a great time and experienced a lot of fun in Central Australia, especially when we climbed Ayers Rock and had a mouse in our tent. I got the opportunity to do my deb in Australia which was good fun. In Norway we don't have this tradition. My school back home is slightly different from Norwood. There are about 300 students and we wear no uniform. School starts at 8 am and finishes at 3 pm so at this time of the year, in winter, it's pitch black when I go home in the afternoon. In summer it's the total opposite with 24 hours of sunlight. Australian winter is bl .... freezing! But in summer it is beautiful so if you are

visiting Scandinavia sometime you'd better come to Gjouk, just to say hello!! I would thoroughly

recommend that everyone who gets the opportunity should go on an exchange program because it is a good experience and you'll never forget all the friends you make and the experiences. See you beyond the black stump sometime,

Becky

#### G'day everyone!

My name is Valerie, I'm an exchange stuents from Canada, (yas another one!!) but I'm from the best part of course, the french part (Quebec) !? I have been at Norwood the entire year. (well... not quite the whole year!). My experience at Norwood has been excellent, I have felt very welcome since the first day and feeling welcome helped me to settle in faster and better. Even if I don't like vegemite, no, let me refraise this: even if I "hate" Vegemite I think I've done an O.K. job at being an "OZ" and I assure you that I've had "Ace Fun" becoming one! One of many highlights this year was my Central Australia trip with the school, which was "GROUSE"! Seeing all those beautiful natural wonders was great; Avers Rock was really impressive and quite amazing but my favorite site we visited is Kings Canyon! Now that fills out my definition of beauty!! Anyways I won't bore you guys much longer, the only last thing I would like to say is a BIG:THANKYOU!!! to all Norwood staff and students for making my year such a wonderful one!!!! (I would like to give a special thanks to Mrs. Fuhrer for all the help she gave the



exchange students this Year!) P.S. If anyone wants to experience a real "cold winter" don't hesitate to come and visit! Mrs. Fuhrer has my Canadian address! A la prochaine! Love you all! Salut!

Valarie xxxx

#### **KALINDA HOUSE REPORT**



Kalinda, this year was again successful in their conquest against the other houses. The senior house, was especially successful in their plight, winning most of their events, with commendable efforts going to Scott Wilson, Ben Crossett, Adam Elshaw and Mark Glassborow.

A lot of Kalinda's victories over the years can be contributed to the involvement and willingness to compete on all levels, of all its members. Other great performances this year were by: Narelle Atkinson, Belinda Waller, Penny Olive, Cain Ting, Simon Austin and Josie Olive.

All of these and others should be commended for their input in their assistance in accumulating the massive total to defeat the other houses. Thanks also to our House teachers for their time and encouragement: Mr. Chatton, Mrs. Greenfield, Miss. Holmes, Mrs. Dema, Mrs Shears, Mr Draheim and Mr. Wilson. Mark Glassborow, Josie Olive - HOUSE CAPTAINS

#### **MULLUM HOUSE REPORT**



It is with deep regret that I write the report for Mullum House. Last in all sections of the Athletics is nothing to boast about. We must ask ourselves why we went so badly this year. No, it is not because we go badly every year, but it is because we lack somthing the others have. It is the enthusiasm, the teamship, the participation, the developed ability that makes success, and that Mullum rarely encounters, except in the loval few that support us each year to keep us in existence. Maybe it is because we lack the money to recruit top-name primary school competitors like other houses do. But whatever it is we must think positive for 1991. We can do it if we develop the small glimpses of brilliance we saw for Mullum this year: Girls U17 - Karen Grave U16 - Lisa Dunstan U15 - Katrina Crocket

A gallant 3rd in the Cross Country with only 8 competitors in the Senior Section it is so hard to find any boys to mention. So I hope to see all Mullum members competing next year, at preseason training, recruiting sessions, and at team meetings, all helping to bring supremacy back to Mullum!

YARRA HOUSE REPORT



The Athletics teams represented the house with distinction finishing second in the overall tally. The support of the cheer squad helps to inspire our athletes to produce their best.

Kathi Saric won two field events. Also with seconds in three other events finished second in the open championship. Ben Wearmouth, David Freeman and Russel McDonald all won individual events to keep the Senior team well placed. Sam Green and Erica Barna (2nd) were our best performers in U17.

The intermediate squad were the strongest in their division. Rebekah Stewart (U16) and Sophi Chambers (U15) were age group champions. Stephen Shaw and his team mates in U16 kept the points rolling in. The juniors finished third. Best contributors in the girls were U14 champions Jenni Schafer and Melissa Schneider who came third. Joel Ho with two wins and Peter D'Andrea with placings in six events provided the main share of the points from the boys.

In the cross country, three senior girls finished in the top ten :- Libby Collings, Larissa King and Felicity Lang. Sam Green was second in the seniors boy race.

As in track and field, our intermediate team dominated. Ian Kirkwood (1st), Stephen Shaw (3rd), and Alec McKaskell (5th) led the boys. Rachel Milburn (1st), Merryrn Jennings (4th), Rebekah Stewart (5th) and Karen Boagey (6th) were the stars among the girls.

Best among the juniors were Nicole Barenbach (3rd), Paula Verity (4th) Jake Robb (2nd), Lee Appleton (5th) and Benjamin Prys (6th) All competitors' efforts are much appreciated. Their importance is particularly evident in the cross country where results are based on the top ten placings for each house.



#### MAROONDAH HOUSE REPORT

1990 was a good year for Maroondah, with our house coming 3rd

overall for the whole year. The juniors had an especially good year with outstanding performances from Peter Grave - under 14 and Wesley Old under 13, who were both champions for their age groups. Tahreah Mullin was the girls open champion for the second year running. We would like to thank all competitors who helped Maroondah this year and the house techers; Mrs Henderson, Mr Bartholomeuz, Mr Walsh, Mr Needham who provided their endless time and support. Good luck for next year

Josh Ting Nikki Miller

## SPORTS REPORTS

As usual, Norwood teams participated in the Interschool sports, both in Athletics and the Winter Round Robin sports with great enthusiasm and success. Congratulations to all students who participated in the teams and thanks to the staff who coached these teams ..

Some of the more successful teams were:-Athletics: winners of the Maroondah Group Senior: Netball B - winners of Maroondah Group Intermediate: Netball B - winners of Maroondah Group

Boys Badminton: winners of Maroondah Group Girs Badminton: winners of Maroondah Group winners of Eastern Zone - metropolitan finalists Eastern Zone

Girls Table Tennis: winners Maroondah Group Junior

Netball A: winners Maroondah Group winners Eastern Zone - metropolitan semi-finalists Eastern Zone Netball B: winners Maroondah Group Boys Football: winners Maroondah Group Boys Table Tennis: winners Maroondah Group Girls Hockey: winners Maroondah Group

#### INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL REPORT

The team, contested the Maroondah Group in the strong pool on June 20th. In the first match of the day we were narrowly defeated by Croydon (6.6.42 to 5.3.33). Cain Ting led well from the ruck and Tim Friend had many possessions. Justin Bond contested well in defence and Brad Tevor NETBALL gave support from the middle.

The second match gave us a comfortable victory (10.4.64 to 3.2.20) against the Mitcham campus of Mullauna College. David Wood contributed six goals in a game clearly dominated by our forwards. The day finished with a tight game against East Doncaster but we finished strongly to win by eleven points. Travis Barber was particularly effective around the goals.

While not competing we had the opportunity to see the high standard of fitness and umpiring from Mr. T. Walsh and Mr. D. Webb.

That early loss was decisive as we were eliminated from the competition. Croydon went on to become All High Champions so clearly they were a strong team and out performance on the day was highly creditable. Well done to all the team.

#### Mr E Horgan.

#### SENIOR FOOTBALL

Although Senior Football in 1990 did not get as much attention as in previous years, we tried our best to obain satisfactory results. The loss of 1989's vetters contributed to our below average performances. Although things were bad the Sun Cup team produced a few promising young players that are certain to improve things in the future.

The first game played was in the Sun Cup against Ringwood Tech. Norwood took to the field with a staggering 32 players (14 interchange) easily

accounting for Ringwood Technical School's dismal line-up. Our boys put in a great team effort crushing Ringwood Tech 15.14 104 to 11.6 72. Best players D Thomas, B Wearmouth, S Wilson, J Ting, M Long, D Freeman.

Goal kickers: D Thomas 4, B Wearmouth 3, R Wilson 2, L Wightman 2, Long 1, Grybas 1, Barker 1, S Wilson 1

Our expectation of Aquinus in the second game proved to the right. We were in with a change at half time, then Aquinus cut loose to convincingly beat us 16-10 106 to 4-6 3000.

Best players: J Ting, S Wilson (until concussed), I Garcia, and goal kickers.

Game 3, after being knocked out of the Sun Cup were itching for revenge against Mullauna in the Maroondah Zone competition. Undermanned with only 19 players we fought out the first half and took it up to the powerful Mullauna combitionn to only trail by a couple of goals at half time. But the lack of the Year 12 players who had decided to retire, showed up in the second half with Mullauna overpowering us to win 16-12 108 to 5-4 34. Best players - N Jones, S Coleman, M Gylas, C Wightman, S Wilson

Goal Kickers - N Jones, R Ball, C Wightman, R Rantall, S Wilson

Thanks to all supporters, goal umpires, boundary umpires and officials. Good luck in 1991.

Interest in netball at Norwood in 1990 was strong, particularly at junior and intermediate levels. It was great to see so many girls turn up to trials. Hopefully those junior girls who missed out will try again next year. Senior girls always find it difficult to find time for all their school work and extra activities. It was though, disappointing that so few kept up their school involvement.

The Maroondah Group Round Robins were all held at Norwood and teams were successful at all levels. Senior B team, Intermediate B and Junior A and B teams all moved through to Eastern Zone Competition. At this round, after fairly tough competition, the Junior A team won their round and went on to play the country final were they lost in the semi final. Congratulations go to all the girls who played. Some girls need to be singled out for specific mention.

Martin Trevor, who was the only year girl to be selected in the junior teams. Nicki Black, who starred in defence when no one else wanted to play there. Narelle Atkinson, for her thunderous black looks on court. Sophie Ward and Shelley Luck who came to Kyabram as emergencies. Melissa Marriner for her constant goaling. Bev Ashley who happily played anywhere she was put and Jodie Warner for playing carefully with an injured back. Also Eliza Todd for having the most injuries on the one day competition.

Anne Bailey (coach)



## YEAR 10: CENTRAL AUSTRALIA CAMP

After an effort to rise at 5.30am, Day 1 the year 10's assembled at the Norwood High School gate. At 7:00am we left with one hundred students and only nine teachers. Tempers began to fly at 7:02 when we weren't allowed to watch Good Morning Australia on the television on the bus. After many toilet stops and a lunch stop we finally wound our clocks back half and hour and arrived at the South Australian border. We set up camp at Renmark with sore bums and slowly drifted off the sleep after a lovely meal.



Day 2 Rise and shine at a time too early to say and we were on the road again. We stopped at the Monash Playground where we had a great time. After another five hours driving Justin decided to announce that he had left his bag back at the Monash Playground. Good one Just. Our destination was Wilpena Pound where we were to spend the next two nights. After we set up camp everyone decided to tell Aides, Justin and Woody that the tents were "tents" and not trampolines. After tea we went on a night walk in the bush. During the walk the guys were deciding which girls they were to have for the next eight days. We had a guiet night and didn't realize how long a walk we had the next morning. Day 3We woke up and got set for the walk for our lives across the Flinders Ranges. After many hours of walking we stopped



for lunch, had group photos and then all the whimps in the group decided not to climb St Mary's Peak. We finally arrived back at camp and many reversed charge calls were made to home and twenty dollar notes were broken on junk. After tea we all relaxed around the camp fire with jokes, games and Mr Belle impersonations from an unknown person. Everyone was "zonked" within ten minutes of bed time.

Day 4 Today we were heading for Williams Creek. Not once did it every

become boring in the bus with Mickers and Ernie showing A how to really play poker. Mickers showed us what a real Royal Flush looks like with a lot of money in the pot. We stopped at Lake Eyre and cameras began to click. Finally we reached Williams Creek and set up camp. After dinner there was a huge apple war behind the tents which later became too serious to continue. Someone really knew how to snore on this night. What were Birdie and Erika doing out of their tents at 3.00am.??

Day 6 No one woke up today because we were up all night trying to kill the mice. Tim - you succeeded in this procedure. We were heading for what we came for, Avres Rock. On the way we had a spot the rock competition which was a good laugh. No ant! That's Mt Conner for the sixth time. Well, we were at the Northern Territory border and still hadn't spotted the famous rock. We did the traditional "push the bus across the border" and we were off again. After 10 more minutes of driving, Woody spotted the rock. Yulara was coming closer.We set up camp at Yulara and found that tent pegs don't really hold tents up, especially when they are pitched on sand. At 5.30 we headed for Sunset Strip where many rolls of film were used on the same old thing "The Rock". We had tea and went to the Sheraton complex to browse and buy souvenirs. Sarah decided to buy a didgeridoo. We then walked back to camp, listening to Mrs Gregory's and Mrs Morris' life stories. We got back to camp and had a hot shower. More reversed charge calls were made back to Melbourne. A great supper and then bedtime.



#### Day 7

The day everyone was waiting for. We were ready to climb Ayers Rock. Cane, the athlete was only five minutes short of the world record when he ran up in only seventeen minutes. 97% of us all made it to the top and when we reached the top there were a few bare patches where the sun don't shine! when we got back to Yulara some people went on the plane trip around the the Olgas and the rock. Mrs Morris has now overcome her fear of heights. The afternoon was spent either swimming, washing or having nice hot showers. Two guys had a great time in the disabled. Mr Chatton made sure we were all asleep by 10.30pm.

#### Day 10

We started the morning with the biggest "all in" sleeping bag fight that you have ever seen. We



left for Alice Springs although we had to stop half way so we could all ride a camel at the camel We were all very tired farm and that is exactly what we did. Once again when we got down again, cameras clicked and camels began to groan. We and slept well that night finally hit Alice Springs while everyone had their In a great deal of pain. eyes on the pub. A huge shopping spree was had by all and the tradition was carried on with most Some more long traveling, people getting their ears pierced. We went to the And then Coober Pedy. resort where we stayed and set up camp for the last We bought many opals, time. People started to get their luggage And forgot all the needy! organized for the departure the next morning. People knew they would not be sent home now so they The next day we crossed did as they pleased. Nobody had any sleep that the Territory border, night. And that's when we spotted The huge red boulder ..

#### Dav 11

The big day, we were going to see our parents The following day, today. The only worry was for those who became air we climbed Ayers Rock, sick on the plane. After a long wait at the We couldn't wait Airport we finally received our tickets and boarded to get to the top. the plane. You couldn't ask for more luxury than this, it was great and we all helped ourselves to We saw all the sights one of the best dinner we had had for eleven days. to see in the centre. We hit Adelaide to refuel and then we were off The Olgas, the Rock, and even Mt. Conner.



again to Melbourne. There we piled our luggage in the coach and headed for Norwood High School where we all met our parents with a tear or two. Thank you Norwood High School for such a great camp.

Special thanks to: Mr Chatton Mr Belle Mr Wilson Mr Horgan Mrs M Hamer Miss Walmsely Mr Francois Mrs Gregory Mrs Morris

CENTRAL AUSTRALIAN TOUR. After many weeks of waiting, We were ready to go. Put your foot down driver Don't go too slow.

We spent two days traveling, In the same old bus. Three teachers, the driver, and the whole lot of us.

After spending the night at Wilpena Pound, We took a long walk' That went up and around.

We reached Kings Canyon, It was really great. We all swam around until it was late.

That night was Red Faces And oh what a sight, The acts were fantastic. What a memorable night.

We even rode camels At the Camel Farm. It was really fun, and caused no harm.

> Alice Springs was nice, with plenty to do. There was a lot of shopping, and buying there too.

It was time to leave, and we had to go. We would have the memories when we got back home.

Kathy Bettess 10G.

### OH BRING BACK HIGHER STANDARDS

Oh bring back higher standards The pencil and the cane If we want education then we must have some pain Oh, bring us back all the gone days Yes, bring back all the past... Lets put them all in a rows again ... so we can see who's last Lets label all the good ones (The ones like you and me) And make them into prefects... like prefects used to be. We'll put them on the honours board ...as honours ought to be. And write their names in burnished script For all the world to see. We'll have them back in uniform We'll have them doff their caps, And learn what manners really are ... for decent kind of chaps! So lets label all the good ones, We'll call them 'A's and 'B's And we'll parcel up the useless ones And call them'C's and'D's We'll even have an 'E' lot! ... an 'F' or 'G' may bell So they can know they're useless, And not as good as me. For we've got to have the stupid And we've got to have the poor Because ....

If we don't have them...... Well ..... what are prefects for?

Anonymous





## **1990 FASHION PARADE**

This year the Social Service Fashion Parade was held on Wednesday 19th and Thursday 20th September. Now on annual event, over 300 people attended the parade, enjoying a great display of the latest fashions and ate scones with jam and cream. All up the evening raised about \$1000 for the Royal Flying Doctor Service. Concentrated rehearsals were held in a week before the parade, with the main choreography was done on the Sunday with Donna (McDonalds recorded their annual profit when we ordered take-away for lunch). Everyone presented some really novel and vibrant routines that came together beautifully on the night. Our models were fantastic, they included-Danielle Honey - with a lovely bow in her hair Troy Payne - stole the hearts of all the Year 7 and 8 girls

Sharon Verity - the phantom - was at rehearsals in spirit whilst she was on an excursion Mark Glassborow - should blow-dry his hair more often

Ilana Peterson - Isn't my dress see-through? (young boys are her weakness)

Jonathon Stuart - looking cool in his sunglasses Lucinda Dougherty - looked stunning in all her outfits

Scott Wilson - didn't want to trust his hair to the hairdresses, and those jeans!

Belinda Waller - Stole the hearts of many males in the audience

Rick Wilson - Looking good in that Brittanica suit Our long distance model - he was always a long distance when we had rehearsals.

Tahreah Mullin - Let her long red locks free for 2 nights

Peter Weston - desperately needs a hair cut Dario Martini - 'disco sario' with his dancing hands Belinda Marriner - parading the most beautiful dress of all!! Andrew Taylor - shared his pearls of wisdom as he hosted the evening Gabrielle Quinlan - Covered up for Andrew as he shared his pearls of wisdom (nudge, nudge, what are they wearing?)

The parade would not have been the success it was without the help of both Year 12 students and staff, in particular

Mrs Henderson Mrs Howard Mrs Fuhrer Jo Lane Raquel Cooper Simone Sayers Debbie Chandler BioBox Around Parents Association waiters and waitresses





# SOCIAL SERVICE

This year saw the re-introduction of Social Service weeks - albeit in a slightly altered form. From August 6th to 24th, a series of three Social Service weeks was held. During this time, each form had the opportunity to run an activity, ultimately to raise as much money as possible. Many interesting and novel fundraising activities were held including:-

- \* 12B- Raffle of a chocolate hamper \$183.00
- \* 12D- Basketball Raffle and Clinic \$152.00
- \* 10F- Pancake Stall \$18.25
- \* 8A- Pizza Stall \$53.83
- \* 8H- Cake & Toffee Stall \$76.00

\* 7D- Cake Stall & Record Voucher Raffle \$72.50 12B had the best individual effort, raising the most money by selling lucky tickets for a chocolate hamper. Their effort alone raised \$183. but each form that participated had a valuable contribution. A total of over \$1300 was raised throughout the social service weeks. The proceeds from this and a free dress day was combined and donated to REFS, the Ringwood Extended Family Scheme. This group operates in the Ringwood area, working to provide homes for homeless and troubled youth. Thanks to the enthusiasm and participation of all students, particularly the Seniors and Juniors, we were able to give so readily to REFS.

The Social Service Committee.

















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ACERT

E. Freiscole









## WHAT WE DID IN OUR GARDEN

Our small section of the garden in front of rooms 1 and 4 was full of grass and weeds, like everyone else's. Ron and myself had to make that small section look better. We started by pulling the grass technique because the roots stayed in the soil.

With a shovel we dug deeply into the soil trying to dig up the grass by it's roots. After doing that we put the soil that we dug back but with the grass upside down. After digging the grass and the weeds out we pruned a small plant to make it look better. When we finished we dug up a ditch so the water that fell in the garden drained through it.

The last day we worked in our small section we planted a small tree in the middle of our section. At the end, our small section and the whole garden looked better than it did before. Oscar Recinos 10G

During horticulture we were asked to go out to our garden which is just outside rooms 1,2,3 and 4.

We all got given a section to do of the garden and started tidying it up. The section I got given was in the garden parallel to the driveway beside room 1. In my group we got given a pair of secateurs to trim back all of the trees. We got a fork and spade to pull out all of the weeds and plough the divot to make it look neater. In our section of the garden there was this little tree behind another and Rachel and I decided to dig it out and move it so it could get more sunlight because it was getting too much shade and was looking like a plain old stick coming out of the ground. We cleared all the branches and scraps from beneath the trees and shrubs and placed it in a bin to be taken down to the dump master or up to the horticulture garden. Some people put their own flowers in the garden but we decided to just neaten it up.

Janine Cromie 9E



# Cabaret Production.

This year's Cabaret was a great success. This year was my first school production for Norwood Secondary College, and incidentally my first 'cabaret'. The acts ranged from dynamic dancers to singers to small comedy skits like 'As the stomach turns' and 'The Four Yorkshire Men' that caused the audience to leave laughing.

I found being in a Norwood production an extremely rewarding experience. The cast becomes your 'family' for those nights and it was great to meet new people from all year levels. Amongst others, I'd like to thank Mrs Dema for her support and her time. I'd also like to thank Lisa and her family for providing the scripts for the 'Sid Sleezy and Linda Lovechild' story.

#### Will they laugh?

That question revolved around my mind for 5 days! It's amazing the things you think of before you go up on that stage. I must admit, my jokes were rather sick. But the audience was fantastic and they gave me a lot of encouragement and confidence.

The worst thing that went through my mind was - "What will I do if they don't laugh?" I mean, how would you feel if you said to an audience of 60 people "What's green and sits in the corner? A naughty frog." - and no-one laughed. As big as a grain of sand, I bet! Just before I walked on that stage I guarantee my nerves could have started a bushfire. I don't know whether my nerves showed or not, but I do know I wasn't acting out my squat position. Those glasses were a pain too, especially when you've got 500 kilo watts blazing in your face! Every time I walked off the stage I'd count down. Three down, four to go! I really did enjoy doing it and I would love to do something like that again, and if anyone at all has their heart set on acting, my advice is to go for it - what's there to lose? (Only a bit of humanity!) I mean, what could be worse than wearing purple rimmed, nerdy glasses, with a tartan skirt, along with a bright yellow shirt. Not forgetting the knee high socks. Being in the Cabaret gave me so much experience, I think it would have been the biggest highlight that happened to me during Year 11. And last of all I would like to thank everyone who laughed at my sick jokes. COMPERED BY: Lisa Moule, Gab LeBrun & Nicole Black

















### YEAR 12 COMMITTEE REPORT.

The year had seemed to be a reasonably successful one, with the organization of events such as The Valedictory Dinner, The External Dinner and Year 12 'T- Shirts'.

The Year 12 body have been a very active one, well to say the least most people who attended meetings throughout the year generally participated in all proposed events. Attendance through the course of the year was always exceptional which we appreciated. Thanking the Year 12 body for their participation.

Year 12 Committee Co-ordinators.





Russel Mc Donald, Peter Weston

### YEAR 11 COMMITTEE REPORT.

From the outset, our goal was to have an end of year formal. But before this could be achieved we wanted to raise some money. A mid year social was the answer. With some persistent work we managed to hire "Rockin Robin" and persuaded some teachers to come along on the night. The organization of this night took all of first semester and some of second semester. The work paid off, the night went well and everyone had a good time. The phone calls, chasing up of teachers and the decorating of the hall was all worth it, for the money raised came to \$250.

As well we raised a "fare well" party for our year 11 exchange students : Christina Robb(Mexico), Suzie Payne(Southern States), Kathie Saric(Wisconsin). Many thanks to Mrs Robb, for the year 11 's enjoyed a fine evening.

For the rest of the year the final details for the end of year formal where completed, and rest assured these final details will be achieved.

# **INEAR TRAGEDY**

he temperature dropped below zero as a cold gust of wind

flushed a line layer of snow from the streets of Manchester. Mrs Hughes put down the book she was reading as her husband slid into bed beside her.

"I'm so glad you've got the day off Clayton."

"Ah! Yes! Finally we'll have a chance to be together again without me needing to rush back to the plant like last time."

"I'm proud of you Clayton. You've worked so hard to make us happy and now we've got so much more than we've ever dreamed of. I still worry about you every time you leave to go to work at the Plant because of the dangerous situation and the thought of that any moment something could go wrong."

A cold sweat appeared on Claytons brow and bathed his palms as he shuddered with the thought of the pressure he faced each day at the Nuclear Power Plant which supplied power to a quarter of the East Coast of the United States of America.

"Let's forget the plant and talk about tomorrow," he sighed and reached for his wife's comfort.

"Ok Clayton. I'm sorry." "I' ve decided to take the kids to that mountain picnic spot we found last time. I believe they really enjoyed themselves."

"That'll be lovely I'm sure. Now let's get some sleep. You look very tied." They kissed and whispered "Good night."

Mrs Hughs was sleeping peacefully until her dream was interupted by a strange ringing noise. All of a sudden she became conscious of the fact that their bedside telephone was ringing incessantly. Drowsily she picked up the receiver, pushed her hair away from her ear and tucked the receiver between her ear and the pillow.

"Who is it?" she mumbled, fighting to stay awake. She looked at the clock and noticed it was just on 1.30 in the morning.

"It's Jack Henderson. Can I speak to Clayton please?" She sensed a note of urgency in his attempted casual voice. "Clayton! It's Jack, for you." She handed him the receiver. "What is it Jack? Remember

I'm on holidays."

"I know Clay but something big has come up. Some guy has hacked into our mainframe computer and is flashing random messages on all our terminals. He wants a million bucks or he'll put a virus into the system that could cause a melt down. We've got a deadline of twelve hours and we need you down here as soon as possible!"

"Why of all days did this guy have to pick my holiday!" Mr Hughes could not hold his despair from his wife and she looked at him questioning. "Beats me Clay but this is a

Code Red breach!"

"What is it honey?"

and a Code Red one at that." Ouickly he changed into some suitable clothing to brace himself. against the freezing wind which howled menacingly outside. He lent over and kissed his wife and gave her a word of encouragement but all the while he was fighting down a lump in his throat after he saw a large tear roll down his wife's face. He then walked to the avoid the sharp fangs of the

vicious wind as he walked towards the garage.

The air inside the car was warming up quickly as Mr Clayton Hughes drove carefully through the icy streets of the Manchester township. He was well outside the town when he approached a hazardous section of bends and began to brake. But the brakes had no effect and the slid freely over the frictionless, icy road. The car flattened a road sign and flew of the road and crashed into a tree, but the noise was quickly swallowed up by the hungry winds. There was a second thump when Mr Hughes' head hit the windscreen. He slumped motionless over his steering wheel, blood trickling from a laceration on his forehead.

"Okay Jack, I'm on my way." He handed the receiver to his wife.

"There's been a security breach

"Where on earth is Hughes, Henderson? You called more than half an hour ago."

"He said he'd be coming straight over and it should only take twenty-five minutes even in this weather."

"Well, call his home again and see if he's left."

Henderson strode quickly out of the computer control centre which hummed the whispering of concerned men. Uniformed men sat at control panels which covered each wall and surveyed hundreds of coloured lights and lights and switches. A large group surrounded the panel which looked after the cooling system for the reactor and was the most likely system to be targetted by the hacker. Every twenty minutes the message would flash on to hundreds off monitors and screens, reminding each person of the severity of the situation. Meanwhile, secretaries shuffled quickly in and out of the rooms carrying trays of tea and coffee for the men at the panels.

"Well Hendersen, what have you got to report?"

"Mrs Hughes assured me that he left just after I called and she is also worried for his safety."

"That means he must not have made it. We'll try his car phone and keep trying until we get him. Meanwhile get someone out there to check the road!"

"Yes Sir!"

Mr Arther Cunningham eyed Hendersen's retreating figure until he disappeared from sight round the end of the corridor. He pulled out a handkerchief and mopped his pale face. He continued the robot-like motion of raising his coffee cup to his lips and staring into the computer room. Hughes the only man he felt had the the skill to overcome this potentially lethal problem. He looked to his right through the glass of the window of the adjoining office Hughes usually occupied, which was now uninhabited.

"Sir! The weather is too bad at the moment to send a search party for Hughes. We'll just have to

wait. And by the way, his car phone is dead,"

Clayton Hughes groaned and made an effort to move from the uncomfortable position he was lying in. Suddenly it struck him where he was and his memory flooded back into this stunned brain. Leaning back in his seat he fumbled for his car phone and put it to his ear. He threw it to the floor beside him in a sudden fit of hopeless fury. It was dead. He took a deep breath and began to contemplate his next move. He was the only man in the area capable of doing something about the situation and he was stuck inside a smashed car with weather pinning him down. Finally he decided he would try and walk the last few kilometres to the plant because he had an extra overcoat and a pair of gloves to protect him from the wind.

He opened the door a few inches and shut it again as the cold wind tore at his face with merciless claws. But there was a mission to complete and thousands of lives at risk and the thought of himself being able to help gave him the courage he needed to open the door and get out. Luckily he had a good flashlight in the glove box and though visibility was only a few metres, he was able to find the road and begin the longest journey of his life. After looking at his watch he calculated that there were at least eight hours left, but would he have time to break the hacker's code?

Shuffling through the knee deep snow he pushed on at no more than a snail's pace. His face was numb and stung and he shook constantly as he fought his way through the wind.

" Is there still no chance of a search party?"

" That's right sir, I'm sorry."

"You're SORRY! We're all SORRY Henderson!" He burst out relieving his ever mounting frustration. He put his elbow on the desk and put his face in his hands. " I'm sorry Henderson. I just

"That's all right Sir. I know how you feel." With that he turned and left the room but came rushing back a moment later with the news that the cooling system was faltering and the reactor was beginning to heat up.

"No! Not already! There are still seven hours before the deadline." They rushed into the computer room, shoving people out of the way as they broke into the core of spectators around the cooling system panel.

" What's the verdict Thompson?"

"Not bright boss. The temperature rise is slow but I reckon it'll speed up as we get closer to the deadline. By the way, where is Mr. Hughes.

"He seems to have had an accident somewhere between here and the town and we can't do anything about it in this weather."

Visibility was improving as the sun tried its best to penetrate the storm to prove that day had actually broken. Mr. Hughes staggered feebly on towards the plant and suddenly found himself at a gate. Quickly he moved over to the partially submerged gate guard box and collapsed against the door.

Everything was a blur and then he saw the snow beating against the windscreen as the car lunged off the road

"No!" He screamed and jerked into consciousness, staring at the faces around him as though he had never seen them before. Then just as suddenly a look of relief and acknowledgement came over his face and he said, "Hi Boss." There was another session of murmuring as Clayton Hughes was helped to his feet in the waiting room of the plant and taken to his office. He was handed a drink of coffee and an aspirin as he sat down at his desk.

" Everyone out except you • Henderson!" "How much time have we left sir?" Clayton asked in the voice of a man suffering from mild shock.

" Approximately six hours Clayton."

With that Clayton turned on his computer and connected it to a modem. Then he embarked on the tedious task of locating the code of the signal transmitting the threat and deciphering it. The eager faces which lined the wall windows began to disappear one by one as each lost hope in the man tapping continuously on the keyboard of his computer. Mr. Cunningham mopped his brow now and then and Henderson sat like a bored child opening and closing his pen. Precious minutes turned into deadly hours, but finally, with only two hours to go and a dangerously hot reactor, there was a shout of joy and Clayton turned to his boss.

" Mission accomplished Sir! Now I'll fax the whereabouts of this ' pain in the neck' to the Boston Police Department!"

"Well done Clayton, I knew you could do it!" said Mr. Cunningham, proudly, slapping him on the back.

" But the Police still have to catch this guy and fix up the guy's computer with the info I just sent them. We'll just have to sit and wait."

Every off duty person in the complex was packed into the computer room, with their eyes fixed on the temperature gauge. There was only twenty minutes between them and death and some began to faint as panic set in. Unexpectedly the temperature gauge which had almost reached melt down, stopped. An unknown number of prayers were whispered in that moment and suddenly the room was engulfed by cheers and applause as the temperature began to fall. Tears fell from the eyes of the man, Clayton Hughes, as he acknowledged the praise of his fellow workmen and remembered his family and the holiday they had missed.

Anthony Douglas

### YEAR 12 JOG (GEOG) CAMP JUNE 1990.

Mrs Howard was late again! Linsday (her hubby) said "Should we wait, or shall we go without her an' party all weekend?" Lets go we shouted. We left at about 11:15 am and we were an our way to Cranbourne. We got there pretty quickly because Jono took his guitar and played everything from Country and Western to Rock'n'Roll. At Cranbourne we were let lose to invade ones' walk between shops.

After lunch, we started on our way again by-passing the Gurdies, Grantville and San Remo. At San Remo we stopped to interview more people. We arrived at the Islander Caravan Park in Cowes at Phillip Island at 4:30 pm. Nigel Left us at Grantville because his footy coach wouldn't give him the day off! Tea was a BBQ and salad and eaten in front of "Home and Away". Up until 8pm Renae kept on disappearing to ring Brent but the phone was engaged. At 8pm we went into Mrs H's van (12 of us plus her), and we were in there for the equivalent of a double period. After that we went and watched "They call me Bruce" then some went on into the night watching Agro Vizard while others were actually doing homework. "The silly person spelt week with 2 e's!" well Amanda isn't that how it's usually spelt unless you are an extremely weak English student?

It was a hard night for sleeping for some people and for others well they had lovely nights' sleep. A cheery, bright GOOD MORNING by Melissa!! At about 10.15am we went into the main centre of Cowes to do even more surveying. After surveying and all we were in the bus for at least half an hour, Amanda still hadn't shown up, we decided to drive towards the Op-shop and there she was. We then went to the beach to sketch the Beach-dune/cliff system and to collect/fetch, 1 destructive wave, 1 hightide, 1 wave-cut platform and 1 stack.

Back to the Park for lunch and a few of our girls had been noticed by the local surfies, and Nigel came back after Footy, and fortunately his team won by 7 points because it took him 4 hours to get home from Grantville. We went to Rhyll, Newhaven, Cape Woolamai and to Anderson Street boat ramp.

Later that evening we went into "town" to go out for tea. We were let loose at 6.30, and had to be back at the bus by 8pm. Six people went into a Chinese Restaurant, others had Italian, Pizza or Fish'n'Chips while Renae was on the phone to Brent. The 6 people who had Chinese for tea went and spent 1/2 an hour on the beach all huddled up to keep warm. At 8.30pm we were told to meet in Mrs H's van, some people were late because it was too wet to get from one van to the other. We left her van at 10.30pm and we didn't even get to look at the Cowes statistics! At 11pm, 9 of us gathered in one van (6 guys and 3 girls) to listen and watch the Beatles on TV just for Dale - mind you, some were doing homework and the majority of the people left at 12.30am but some of us didn't climb into bed until 3am because we were doing Maths homework just so we wouldn't get into trouble first thing Monday morning. We were up by 8/8.30am and once again Melissa was almost throttled for her happiness at the "wrong" end of the day! Anyway, we were on the bus by 10.15am to go to the Nobbies. We did our observations, sketches and collected what we needed and in about 30-40 minutes we were back in the bus just before it started raining, AGAIN. After our BBQ lunch at the Caravan Park the bus was packed. I also heard that one of the boys had a facial last night, who was it again, Andrew? ..... We left at 2pm. We didn't do any more singing (unless you liked Madonna) this time we gave each other massages, which were well deserved after the hard weekend.

It was a really enjoyable weekend and heaters are thoroughly recommended. Hey Jono where's that guitar of yours? Oh, you've got it! ... "Nothing ever happens, nothing happens at all Return the needle to the start of the song And we'll all sing along like before" (Del Amitri)

With great thanks to Mr Howard for putting up with us and for cooking breakfasts for the lazy ones and the BBQ which was absolutely scrumptious and to Mrs Howard for being...her.

# NORWOOD AT ANZAAS VICTORIAN JUNIOR SCIENCE FESTIVAL

On the 14th and 15th of August, 12 Year 10 students attended the "Victorian Junior Science and Technology Festival" as representatives for Norwood Secondary College. We had a great day taking turns in showing primary schools the different science experiments.

There were also many other stands including the fire brigade, the SEC, how photos are taken, what ingredients are in toothpaste, how to conserve water, magnetic experiences and many more. The grade 5 and 6 students seemed fascinated at the many ways science is used in and around our home, as well as to cause some amazing special effects.

It was a good chance for the children to see what kinds of things they will try during their secondary schooling.

In all everyone enjoyed themselves and I look forward to next years festival.

Brian Mc Lennan 10A

Over two days, 23 students participated in the festival held at the Ringwood Convention Centre on the 14th and 15th of August 1990. The festival aimed to introduce science and technology to grades 5 and 6 students.

Twelve year 9 students acted as ushers showing groups from activity to activity. Eleven year 10 students presented and helped groups of students (16 students every quarter of an hour) to do experiments on density, flotation and the cartesian diver.

The Norwood experiment table was among the 30 exhibitors who included Anti-Cancer Council, M.M.B.W, CSIRO Gould League, SEC, Telecom, Vic Roads and Museum of Victoria.

All of the students were praised for their excellent work by the Festival Convener. Mr. L. Toscano. The "experimenters" and a special mention from the teaching staff of the Museum of Victoria for there maturity and enthusiasm.

Well done to all of the students involved.







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