



Parkwood Secondary College  
Tortice Drive  
North Ringwood

PARKWOOD 1994



# Parkwood Magazine '94

This magazine is proudly brought to you by the year 9/10 Journalism Class, with the help of Ms Kempton and the Desk Top Publishing Class, with the help of Mrs. Heinicke. Journalism was one of the many English electives offered in the Middle School Program. This year we have been given the chance to produce the school magazine. This is the first year that the students have had a part in actually gathering and writing up all that you are about to see!



## **Journalism Class:**

David Arundel, Lee Bartell, Andrew Boyce, Brad Burke, Glen Cochrane, Chris D'Amico, Leanne Dreger, Ben Everett, Michael Gay, Aaron Gullen, Lisa Haddow, Daniel Jennings, Michelle Lawrence, Laura Morrissey, Renee Nye, Alex O'Dea, Katie Relf, Cassie Scammell, Lyndal Selman, Katrina Smith, Kate Smyth, Simon Terzioski, Richard Unwin and Peta Waters.



## **Desktop Publishing Class:**

David Bangay, Kirk Bloomfield, Renee Calvett, Francesca Cant, Candice Cook, Tavis Cook, Paul Eldridge, Christopher Fryer, Nicholas Fryer, David Gow, Michelle Lawrence, Trent Merrigan, Christopher Nealon, Olivia Robotham, Todd Ronaldson, Andrew Rosewarne, Nicole Ruduss, Marco Salomone, Lyndal Selman, Lachlan Stevens, Brent Stevensons, Warren Tute, Michelle Waters, Mark Zelle and James Gibbins.



# Letter from the Principal

TO THE STUDENTS AND STAFF OF PARKWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE

I am only too happy to write a few words as foreword to this very good magazine.

As Miss O' Connell said last year, it is a celebration and a record of the passing year and it is very satisfying to mark the end of the year with such a document.

This year, total responsibility for the magazine has been taken by a group of journalism students in Middle School under the leadership of Ms Cheryl Kempton. And so, it is a symbol of the way this College is asking students to take more responsibility for their own education and also in their own lives.

On this reflection of the year's achievements, Parkwood Secondary College is to be congratulated. I am sure our journalists will be agreeable if this magazine is dedicated to all those students and staff who have contributed to such a good year at Parkwood Secondary College.

Have a good and safe holiday and we hope to see you in the new year.

Mrs. Margaret Donald  
Principal

## Scoop Interview!

We welcome Mrs Donald to Parkwood and thank her for this interview!

**Did you want to become a teacher when you were younger?**

When I was in Year 10 I wanted to be a hairdresser but my parents wanted me to stay at school. Then I decided, because the art-room was the only place I really enjoyed at school, to become an art teacher.

**What do you think of Parkwood since you have been here?**

Parkwood has a beautiful setting and students are mostly very nice. Studies are designed so that almost all students can be successful.

**What do you look for in a good student?**

I like an independent and imaginative mind and students who are interested and who'll 'have a go'-they're what we need.

**What was the worst thing you ever did at school?**

There's no way I'm going to tell you that!! Let's just say that as I wasn't very good I know what to watch out for, don't I?

**What plans have you got for Parkwood?**

It would be hard to say after such a short time in the school. Perhaps I would like to see more drama.



We all farewell Miss O'Connell and hope she has an enjoyable retirement!

# Anzac Day

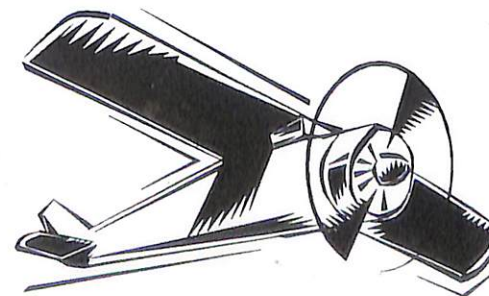
On Monday the 4th of April, the Year 7's went to the Shrine of Remembrance. There they gave a wreath to remember those soldiers who fought in the war.

Most of the day was spent listening to music and singing songs such as "God save the Queen" and "The National Anthem". The music was supplied by the Melbourne High band. They also met soldiers!

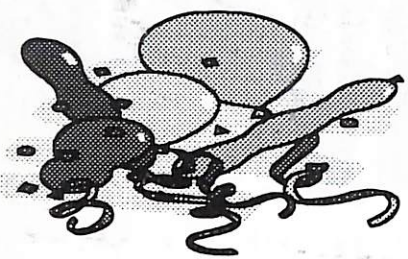
They watched the fly over with the planes from the balcony of the shrine. The students of Year Seven had a wonderful time. We interviewed Aaron, Kate, and Rachael about the day. Aaron liked the soldiers who carried the guns, Rachael liked the trumpet players and Kate thought it was a little boring, but didn't mind the music. The students weren't the only people who enjoyed the tour. The teachers who went were Mr. Moxey, Mrs. Henwood and Mrs. Osbourne. But there was a slight hitch in the morning. The bus was supposed to pick up the students and teachers at 9:15 am but the bus came late at 10:00 am. Despite the late bus the students and teachers had a really nice time.



Left: (from left to right) Laure Bishop, James Mason, Aaron Thomas, Lisa Hadden, Melissa Dolphine.





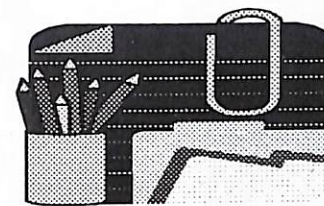
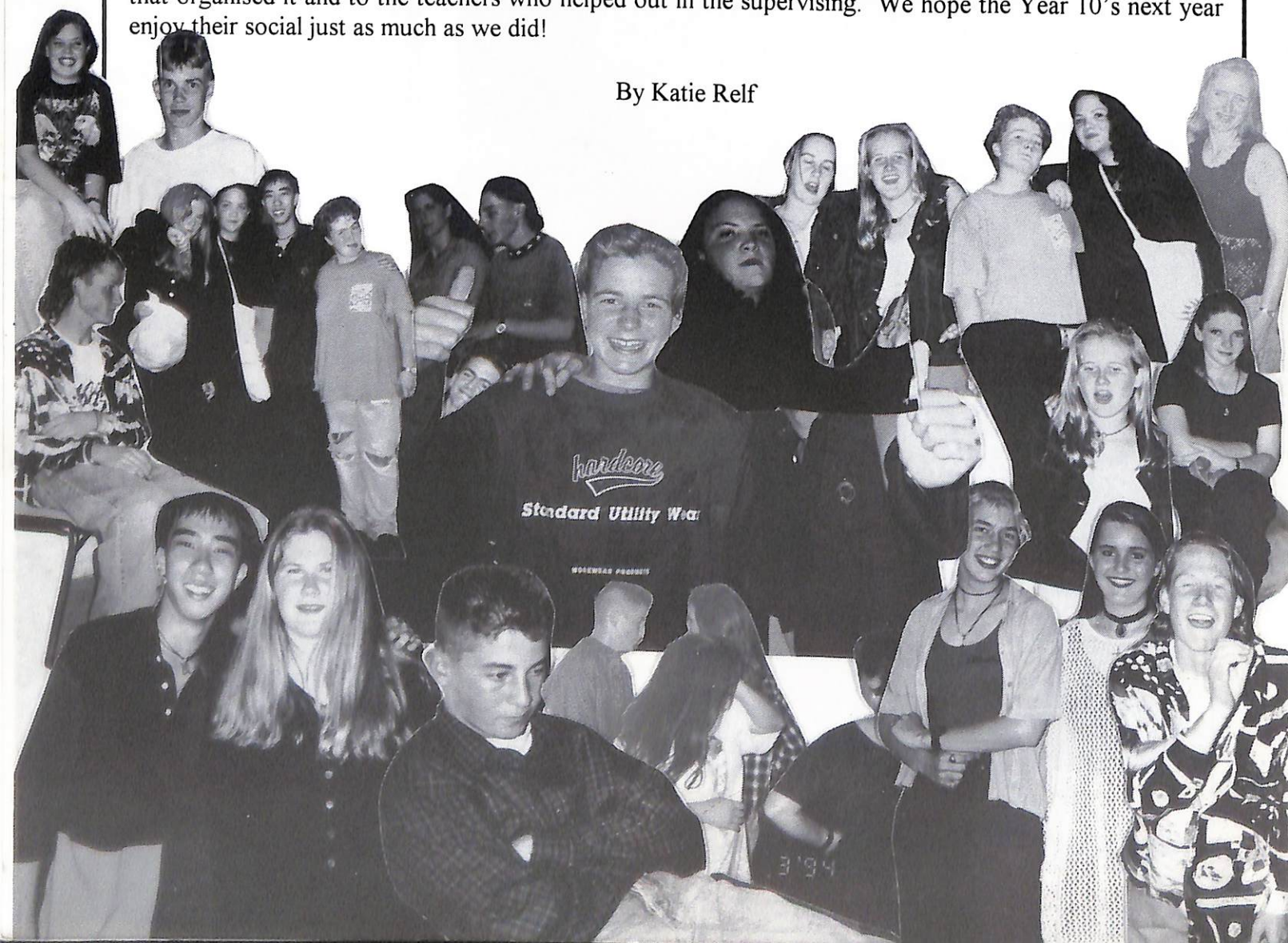


# Year 10 Social '94'

What a night for the Year 10's! Yes, the night of the social! Finally after hours of preparation the Friday night had come where everyone could let their hair down and be themselves for a few hours. Everyone rolled up at around 7 o'clock dressed in all sorts of clothes, mostly ones people felt comfortable in. When we got there the Rocking Robin D.J was still getting set up so everyone sat around and talked. Then finally the music was pumped up a few people started to dance. Most of us didn't find our dancing feet for a while but once we did C1 and C2 were alive. Drinks were not far away and everyone was supplied with two when they needed a little more energy to keep up with their dance moves. Half way through people retired to the chairs put around the edge of the room for a well deserved rest. But not for long because everybody knew when they returned back here on Monday they would find themselves sitting down listening to the teacher babble on. So once again people found their feet and back up onto the dance floor they went. The teachers patrolled the corridors and even Mr Thomas showed us a few of his dancing skills.

Now doesn't time fly when you're having fun, it was getting on to midnight and parents started to arrive to pick up their all partied out kids. The hugs and goodbyes came from everywhere, even people you didn't really talk to in school hours ran up to you with their arms out waiting for a big hug. So it was time to go and I think all people that attended the Year 10 Social really enjoyed it. Heaps of thanks go to the people that organised it and to the teachers who helped out in the supervising. We hope the Year 10's next year enjoy their social just as much as we did!

By Katie Relf



## Work Experience

This year over 80 students went out over the first two weeks of Term 2 to get experience in part time work. The students I spoke to said it was an enjoyable experience, plus a chance to get a break from school, and earn a bit of extra cash. The wages ranged from \$50-\$300. Some however worked for nothing in community services and kindergartens.

### Some of the jobs involved were:

- Child Care
- Police Work
- Bakeries
- Theatre
- Hairdressing
- Graphic design/Art
- Carpentry
- Gardening



Picture: Sarah Langenhorst

### Comments from Work Experience students:

It was fantastic. (Katrina Smith)

A good experience. (Katie Relf)

I thought it was great; a great insight in to a job. (Lyndal Selman)



Picture: Adam Ghent

The most popular line of work was manual labour such as Carpentry and Nursery work. At Parkwood Secondary College Work Experience has been running since 1983, for Year 10's. Thanks to Mrs McDonald it should keep going for a few more years. It basically teaches students one important thing - MOTIVATION.

by Ben Everett



# The 1994 Parkwood Secondary College Debutante Ball



The tension was building for the Year 11's before the big event of the Debutante Ball, on the night of Saturday March the 26th 1994. The time was 4:00pm when all 22 couples arrived in their stretch limo's at Rembrants for the photos and the final rehearsal before the guests arrived at 7:00pm. Then the fun began.

The first event that took place was the introduction of all the Debutante's and their partners; presented by Mrs Hare. Then came the dancing. There were three dances which took up to six weeks to learn.

There was a committee to organise the whole event made up of five people. These people organised such things as wrist posseys, the boy's tuxedos, the renting of Rembrants, and the printing of the tickets, scrolls and balloons. They also organised rosettes for each Debutant's mother, ball cards for each Debutante to keep and more.

So thank you very much -

1. Vicki Haddow
2. Mrs Haddow
3. Mrs Cowling
4. Mrs Crawford
5. Mrs Fox

**Presented to**  
**Miss S.O'Connell and Mr.B.Hogendoorn**  
**DEBUTANTES AND PARTNERS**

Jane Carrodus  
Brooke Lischke  
Natalie Frank  
Melissa Plant  
Renee Ferguson  
Marina Cowling  
Nicole Fox  
Gillian Morrissey  
Nicole Light  
Naomi Barry-Smith  
Sally Parker  
Kate Summerfield  
Peta Alexander  
Jennifer Gay  
Tammy Bruce  
Karen Van Krieken  
Cassie Scott  
Victoria Haddow  
Nardene Bower  
Victoria Beardall  
Elizabeth Crawford  
Kelly Atkinson

Adam Jacobi  
Paul Basinski  
Scott Butcher  
Simon Smith  
Chris Doddrell  
Julian Markin  
Gavin Ross  
Troy Pankhurst  
Paul Horvath  
Craig Smith  
Brad Pilato  
Travis Lewin  
Shaun Swaney  
Andy Cultrea  
Kris Diamond  
Adam Condie  
David Dellaca  
Glen Zanatta  
Mark Wilson  
Steve Stribbling  
Glen McDonald  
Chris Duckworth



The guests were served a three course meal including drinks. There was also a band which played a variety of music to suit all the guests. Then at 12 midnight it was time for the debutante's and their partners to change and go to the after parties whilst the guests left. So congratulations and we hope you enjoyed yourselves. The Debutante Ball also raised \$2800 for the school and all Year 11's said it was a great night and they had a lot of fun. Well done.

By Cassie Scammell and Lisa Haddow.







# Intermediate Boys Football



This year Parkwood's Intermediate Boys Football team travelled by mini bus with Mr. Moxey, to the home of Eastern Rangers. The Parkwood boys were up first against Heathmont. There was a bit of grumbling about positions but the game began with Ben Everett opening Parkwood's account by kicking our first goal. The game went on however with Ringwood coming home strong and beating the "Parkers." Next up was Heathmont versus Maroondah and the Parkwood Boys were nagging Mr. Moxey to go to the local shop. But he didn't give in. The next match was played, Parkwood versus Maroondah. It was a low scoring game with Richard Unwin being flattened in the second half by No. 5. The game was delayed for a couple of minutes, while he was carried off. This seemed to inspire our boys and we played much better and beat Maroondah to win our first and only game. We were asked to play another match but the boys and Richard were tired and wanted one thing; food and drink. The presentation was made with Brent Zerafa taking out best player for Parkwood. Thanks to Mr. Moxey for hiring the mini bus and taking us. Overall it was a good day.

By Ben Everett



Senior Boys' Football



Senior Girls' Football

## AT BASKETBALL

The basketball team left with hopes of doing extremely well at the Maroondah group finals but those hopes were quickly squashed as we were beaten convincingly in our first outing. However there were some good individual performances by Craig Rosewarne, Dale Hewitt Andrew Brown and Trent Merrigan. We tried hard all day but only came away with one win.

## CROSS COUNTRY

Congratulations to the students who represented Parkwood in the recent group cross country. The following place getters will now go into the Zone finals as our representatives.

Simone Kuppler - Girls Intermediate 1st place  
Mark Phillips - Boys Intermediate 6th place  
Kate Symons - Girls Junior 5th place

## VOLLEYBALL

Mr Moxey has organized a Volleyball competition which is ran every Friday at lunch. The teams range from year 10 to year 12 students. The name ranged from the Greased Rubber Chickens and Little Burgulars to the Simpsons and the Spooks. The teams have to have three boys, three girls and a teacher. The teachers were Mr Hogendoorn, Mrs Fell and Mr Moxey.

## GIRLS' HOCKEY

This years girls hockey team left Parkwood with high hopes, even though we had lost two of our players, before we had even left for Silcock Reserve. The weather was perfect. We travelled to the game by bus, there were ten girls, Mrs Fell and Darren our driver (who wouldn't take us to McDonalds for lunch) we has room to move as the bus seated 47. We were later to learn that we were to share the bus with the kids from Marrondah. When we got to Maroondah our hopes of walking away champions were dashed. Parkwood, however, won 2 of their 3 games. Fun was had by one and all. Some of the girls from Parkwood even mimicked some of Mrs Fell's hockey umpiring signals. Thanks to Mr Fell for taking us to the game and putting up with us.

Intermediate Boys' Hockey Team







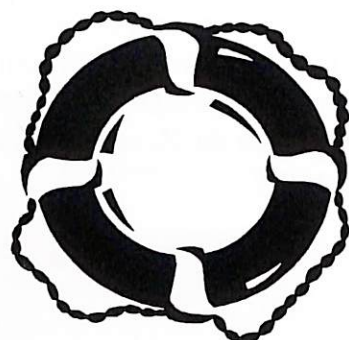
## SWIMMING SPORTS

Contrary to the Athletics sports this was a dark and dreary day; the water was the warmest place to be. The performances of all the participants were outstanding; everybody tried hard.

By the end of the day people had no energy what so ever.

The day was eventually won by:

Sterling - 438  
Atwell - 339  
Wiggin - 332  
Gardiner - 225



The outstanding performances were:

U13	Danielle Joyner Lachlan Everett
U14	Megan Phillips Ben Walsham
U15	Kirstie Dench Chris Van Prooyen
U16	Daniel Brash
U17	Christian Heskett
Open	Kim Clark Andrew Alston



## ATHLETIC SPORTS

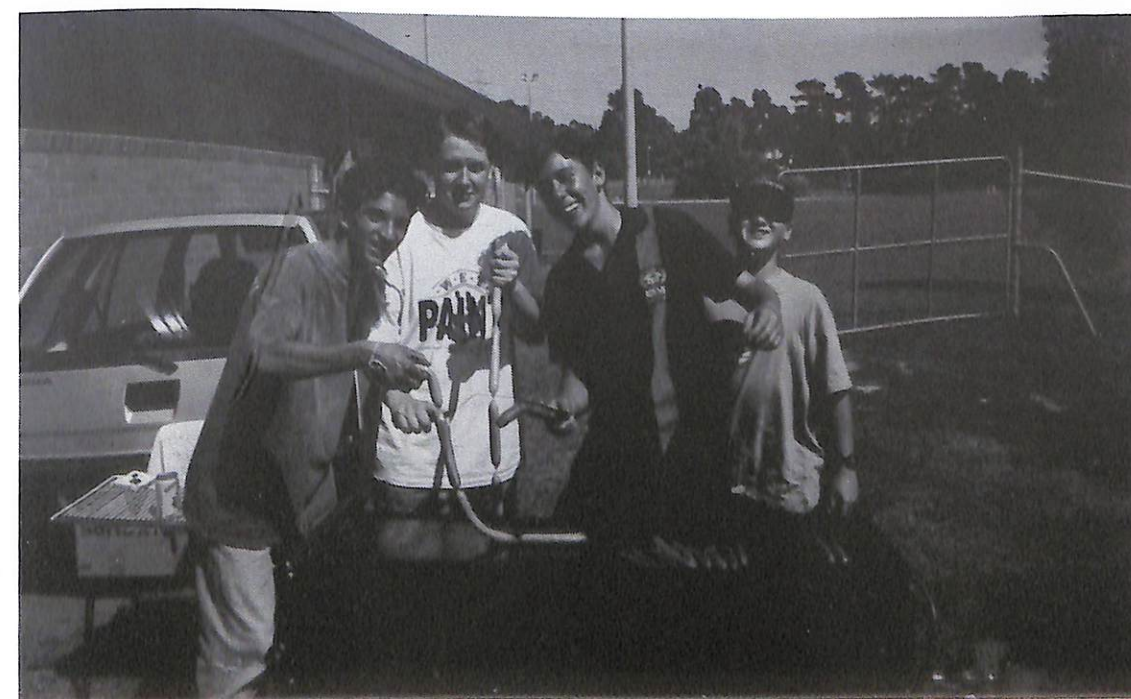
For the first time I can remember the Athletic Sports was on a nice day.

From my vantage point the weather brought the best out in people. As the day wore on more and more records tumbled and the thermometer rose. There were many great performances, and the medallion winners for this year were -

U13 Rachel Griffith, Andrew Leumont  
U14 Nicole Bell, Lucas Spargo  
U15 Belinda Luscombe, Mark Phillips  
U16 Hannah Lemin, Richard Unwin  
U17 Melissa Plant, Adam Condie  
Open Michelle Dench, Robert Goldsmith

The day was won by Gardiner. The best form in the school was introduced this year.  
The year lever winners were:

7A - 991  
8B - 509  
9B - 675  
10C - 982  
11A - 367  
12A - 689





# The 1994 Year 12

## FORMAL

The Formal descended upon myself and other organizer, Allison all too quickly. It all came together in a room full of style setting, energetic, ready to party people. And did we party!

It gave all the Year 12's a chance to let their hair down and relax, with their peers for the night.

The music pumped as did those on the dance floor, while others took the opportunity to mingle with friends that were almost unrecognizable, due to their stylish threads. Cam's dreadlocks were unveiled for the first time and everyone agreed they were awesome.

Overall, the 1994 Year 12 Formal was a fantastic night, with my only wish we could do it all again. To all future Formal goers, enjoy!

By Anne-marie Middlemast.



# Year 12



**Melissa Aloisio**  
"What do you mean, I have to go to English."



**Vanessa Basilone**  
"Quick! I need a major chocolate fix."



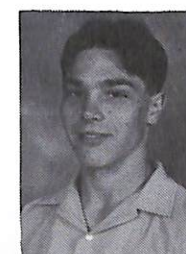
**Melissa Boschen**  
"Michelle, let's just take all day off."



**Michelle Dench**  
"O.K. So what's on today?"



**Tony Dent**  
"I really love Mark Bosnich."



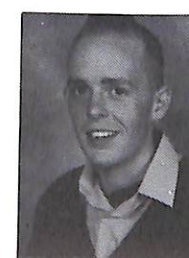
**Mark Dunk**  
"No, I can't go. Mum and Dad won't let me."



**Robert Goldsmith**  
"How many times can I keep doing this."



**Cath Mavin**  
Miss Hippy



**Michael Mc Donnel**  
"No, It's not really my grandma's car."



**Margaret Mitchell**  
"Mr. Tiller, Help!"



**Francis Muller**  
"Yes, Angela and I are sisters."



**Aaron Robotham**  
"I'll be back!"



**Erin Torrensan**  
"Does Winter really come before Autumn?"



**David Tucker**  
"I wasn't talking."



**Joelle Van Prooyen**  
"Quick! What's the book about?"



**Erika Vlasic**  
"What are you taking about?"





**Shannon Lea**  
"Why do they call me Shaggy?"



**Annemarie Middlemast**  
"Don't panic! It's cool."



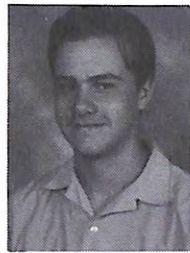
**Allison Murray**  
"Have you got my five dollars?"



**Stephen Perry**  
"I don't want to say anything."



**Bradley Wilton**  
"Who needs hair?"



**Andrew Alston**  
"It wasn't me I didn't do it!"



**David Bird**  
"Am I turning green."



**Kim Clark**  
"Thank god it's over."



**Jennifer Galatas**  
"That was a great book."



**Justin Ganya**  
"Where's Miranda?"



**Miranda Ghent**  
"Where's Justin?"



**Mark Giannopoulos**  
"Hmmm.....beer!"



**Riki Gibson**  
"Shut up! I'm doing my maths!"



**Jodi Goodram**  
"Oh course I can bow."



**Cameron Konrad**  
"Mrs. Galloway is a legend!"



**Nicole Kremke**  
"Formal? What Formal?"



**Shane Roberts**  
"It wasn't me either, Mr. Oakley."



**Paul Schneider**  
"Whatever he said..."



**Belinda Short**  
"Garry Hocking is a big boy!"



**Jenny Watson**  
"I work to shop!"



**Julia Christensen**  
"Why is Perth so far away."



**Kylie Hadley**  
"Year 12: I thought this was still Year 11."



**Sean Morrow**  
"Did you hear that Irish joke.....?"



**Claire O'Connell**  
"Nivea.....I need my Nivea!!!"



**Nathan Crothers**  
"I can't drive for nuts!"



**Michelle Hunt**  
"What? You mean they read my essay!!!"



**Clare Mc Candlish**  
"So do you like my new socks?"



**Michelle Picket**  
"What's John Proctor got to do with hairdressing?"



**Melanie Doherty**  
"Is it cloudy today?"



**Zak Kas**  
"Suffer to everyone who has to do V.C.E. exams."



**Angela Muller**  
"Are there eight teams in the final four?"



**Kim Ricardo**  
Almost the part time student



**Michelle Gaspero**  
"Melissa, let's take first period off?"



**Matti Kuosmanen**  
"James...Helsinki"



**Oliver O'Callaghan**  
"3rd time lucky."



**Narelle Roper**  
"I keep peoples JAG watches."





# Star Signs

## Capricorn: Dec 20 - Jan 20

You seem to be following the same old routine day in day out. Your life is getting dull. Put some excitement into it. Play a game of chicken with an angry bull.  
Lucky Numbers: 3,7 Lucky colour: Red

## Aquarius: Jan 21 - Feb 19

You need to see things from a new perspective! So move the furniture around in your bedroom and stand somewhere you've never stood before.  
Luck is coming your way.  
Who knows what you'll find when you move your bed.  
Lucky numbers: 14,9 Lucky colour: Blue

## Pisces: Feb 20 - March 20

Life seems to be going up and down.  
You feel like the rollercoaster ride you are on will never end. But sure enough it will.  
And next time why don't you hop on the merry-go-round. It's less harsh on the stomach.  
Lucky numbers: 2,19 Lucky colour: Green

## Aries: March 21 - April 20

Something smells fishy!  
Well have you thought about taking those old P.E socks out of your locker?  
People aren't telling you everything. But don't worry. Some things are better left unknown.  
Lucky numbers: 4,18 Lucky colour: Black

## Taurus: April 21 - May 21

Your life at the moment seems comparable to Days Of Our Lives.  
I suggest you fire the script writers and take your life into your own hands.  
Life is short. Do something daring.  
Lucky numbers: 7,12 Lucky colour: Yellow

## Gemini: May 22 - June 21

Life is good. Don't take it for granted.  
Things may heat up a little between friends.  
So if you can't take the heat stick your head in the fridge and chill out!  
Lucky numbers: 17,5 Lucky colour: Silver

## Cancer: June 22 - July 22

Life has just seemed to calm down after months of problems. But don't get too comfortable with the quiet times. A new hobby will have friends and family on the edge. So maybe breeding mutant lizards in the backyard wasn't such a good idea...  
Lucky numbers: 15,1 Lucky colour: Grey

## Leo: July 23 - Aug 23

You've been wishing for a lot of things lately. But be careful what you wish for, it may come true. And you know that we can't have all the teachers mysteriously drop dead all at once.  
It would look a bit suspicious.  
Lucky numbers: 8, 11 Lucky colour: Gold

## Virgo: Aug 24 - Sept 23

You feel like you've been left in the dark. So turn on the lights and find out what happening! People will be all too willing to tell you something if you ask. But don't become too curious...  
Lucky numbers: 4,14 Lucky colour: White

## Libra: Sept 24 - Oct 23

At the moment you feel like everyone else is running your life. So get off the treadmill and stop running. Take it easy for a while. Life is too short to be wasted thinking all the time.  
Lucky numbers: 5,7 Lucky colour: Turquoise

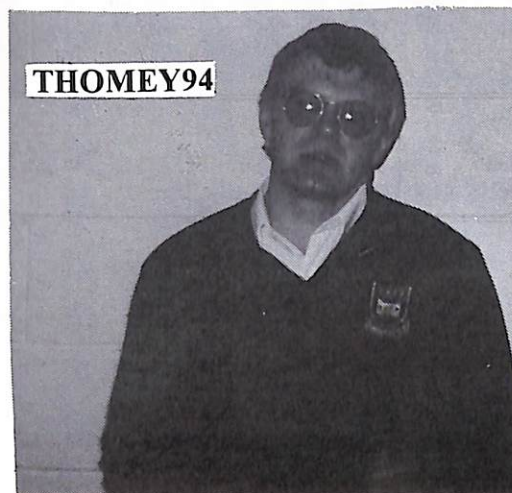
## Scorpio: Oct 24 - Nov 22

You are about to meet a tall dark stranger. So RUN! Your life seems to be in the blinding light at the moment, so stop starrng at the light globe and go to sleep.  
Lucky numbers: 3,9 Lucky colour: Black

## Sagittarius: Nov 23 - Dec 19

When life seems to be getting you down, stand on the table and you'll feel a whole lot better. Unless you suffer from vertigo. Life will start to look up again when you have settled an old argument.  
Lucky numbers: 12,8 Lucky colour: Grey

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Just when we thought it was safe to come back to school, the teacher's sprung another one on us. It was (dramatic music please!) The Middle School System!

As I roamed the halls looking for an innocent victim to interview I heard screams of torture coming from the classrooms as the teachers once again forced the students to...(gulp!)...LEARN!  
At last a likely suspect walked into view, and before she could hide the poor year ten student was being interviewed...

The student aged fifteen had some interesting comments to make about the Middle school system but because of rules and regulations I am not permitted to publish those details!  
But somewhere in between those colourful comments I was able to fish out some printable information...

"The new Middle school system is great. I love the variety of subjects that we have been given to choose from. I have some great subjects this year. There are some bad points about the Middle school system too, like not being in classes with our friends, having an indecipherable timetable and having younger kids in your classes.  
Having younger kids in you classes doesn't really make

## Middle School Mania

Vicky Eden: I disapprove of having classes with little tackers it makes me feel like a nugget head!?!

Olivia Robotham: It's main advantage is a flexibility of us as students to choose our own future.  
(err...okay Liv....)

Mr Hogendoorn: It's great for students who really want to get on. It allows students more choice.

Lee Bartel: The Middle school system is the most confusing thing since sliced bread!

Peta Waters:  
Love it! Love it! Love it! Not! Not! Not!

Peita Tapper: DO'H

**Best Quote**  
I despise having three Co-ordinators to yell at me when I get into trouble  
Michelle Waters

4'ft

3'

2'

1'



THOMEY94

the class any easier or harder, it's just that the kids in Year Ten have worked really hard to get there (well some of them have) and now we're being put in classes with Year Eight and Nine.

Anyway this has probably improved our learning to a degree and now Year Ten doesn't seem so severe.

It's a little like the American school system now isn't it?

I think that the teachers are going to have a harder time than the students are. You know what's going to happen, Year Ten's will stuff around in class and pick on the younger kids because they feel superior.

If I was a teacher I would prefer to teach a class with just one year level. I think it would be easier. I would have liked to start the Middle school system when I was in Year Eight. I could have chosen the subjects that I wanted to do. Year Eight's are so lucky.

Even if I have to have classes with younger kids and have to read a time table written in Latin. I think that it is going to be a great year. Uhh...can I go now?"

I released my innocent victim... who really wasn't all that innocent and returned to the depths of hell er..I mean my classroom.

Michelle Lawrence

**Wanted**  
Mr Thomas.  
For the creation of the middle school system.



# Queensland Tour

For the school holidays at the end of the second term, 28 lucky people from Year 9 and 10 went up to "beautiful one day and perfect the next" Queensland. The teachers that went were Mrs. Fell, Mr. Byrne and Mr. Moxey.

The group had to meet at school at 6:00a.m. and they were taken up by coach, which took about 2 and a half days. They spent their first night at Sydney and on the way to Sydney Mr Byrne and Daniel Eton threw up on the bus. They arrived there at about 7:30 at night and camped in tents. The second night was at Coffs Harbour. When they arrived there the bus driver drove the bus under a 3.2 metre bridge, but it didn't make it; the aerial broke. They all went for a walk along the beach that night. On the third day they arrived at Queensland's Gold Coast around lunch time; then they went to Surfers Paradise, to do some shopping.

The next day everyone went to Dreamworld. At Dreamworld they liked the Thunderbolt, the Wipe Out and Thrill Seeker the best because they were the scariest. Everybody thought that Dreamworld was the best theme park because it had the most rides.

The next day was the 5th day. Everybody went to Seaworld. At Seaworld there was the

Pirate Ship ride, which made many people feel sick. Most people thought that the best rides were Bermuda Triangle, Corkscrew and Thrill Seeker Roller coaster because all the other rides were not scary. That night they went bowling at Surfers Paradise.

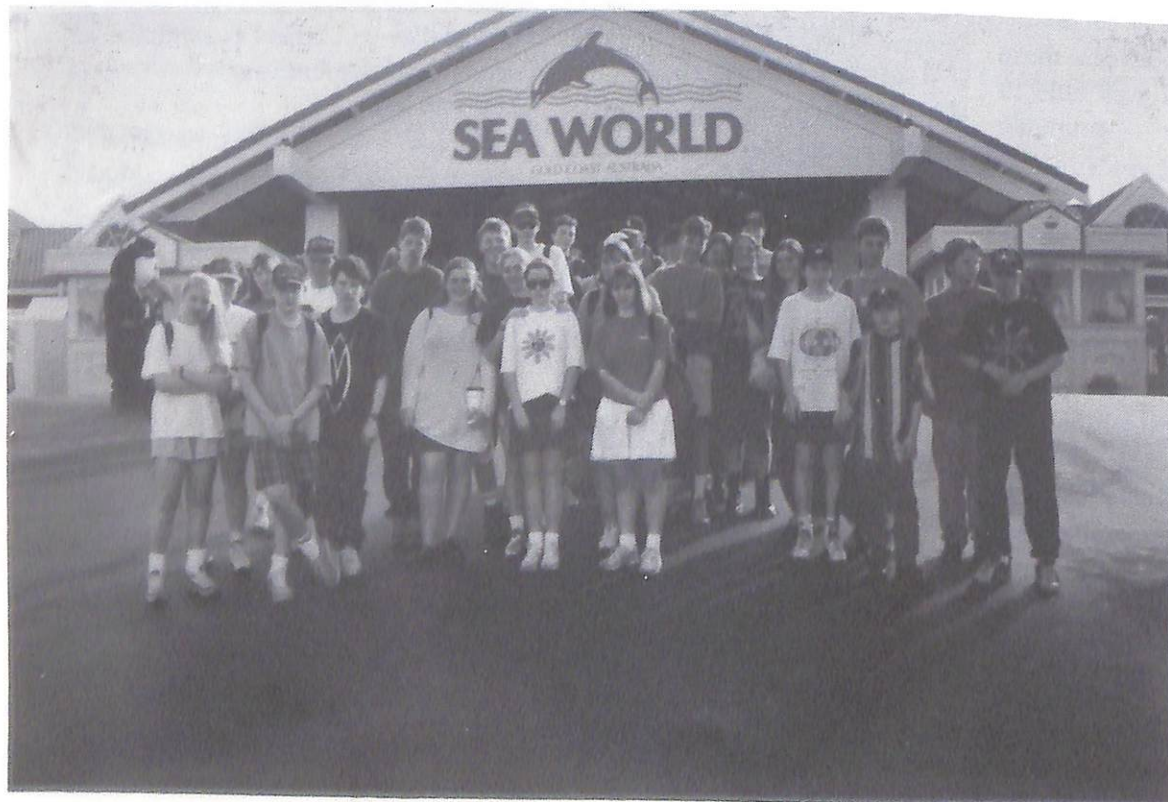
The next day they went to Movie World. Everybody enjoyed the Batman ride. Movie World had the Police Academy Stunt Show and the journey into fantasy Loony Tunes ride. When it got dark there was a 3rd Birthday "Illuminaza Supershow" with lights, lasers, special effects and a fireworks display. That night they went to the movies and saw Speed. Heaps of people fell asleep because they talked too much the night before.

The next day was the last day. They all went to Wet'n'Wild. The weather was not very hot. They had lunch there and they liked the wave pool the best because the waves were good. They stayed there for about 2 hours. Then they went shopping at Surfers Paradise. They stayed there until about 4.30. Then they went to the Gold Coast airport and flew back to Melbourne, they arrived back at 5.40 p.m on the Friday. It took about 2 hours. They got driven back to the school by bus. They arrived back at about 7 o'clock.

A great time was had by all but everyone was looking forward to sleeping in their own beds.

P.S. Special thanks to Mr. Moxey for planning the trip.

By Simon Terzioski  
& Andrew Boyce.



## Guess who ?



*The teachers pictured are.....*

Mr Hogendoorn  
Mrs Galloway  
Mrs Heinicke

Mr Maile  
Mrs Free



# Student Community Involvement Program



The Community Involvement Program was sponsored by the Red Cross. Mr. P. Djoneff arranged the program so that it would give the students the experience and the opportunity to help others.



The program began on the 8th of August and ran to the end of the year. About 35 students took part, mostly Year 9's and some Year 10's.

The students went to many places, including Gracedale Nursing Home; where they talked with the elderly residents. They also to Ringwood Biala Child Care Centre, Ellie V. Pullin Kindergarten, and most of the local primary schools.

Once a week, pairs of students from Parkwood went out to these places for 2 periods. The teachers and parents drove them, which was much appreciated.

The students really enjoyed themselves. They said that it was a good experience, and that they felt good about what they had done for the community.

by Chris D'Amico



## Penmanship Awards



It was pleasing to see the quality of entrants in this year's awards. Congratulations to all who participated.

Senior winner - Marina Cowling  
Senior runner up - Belinda Short

Intermediate winner - Olivia Robotham  
Intermediate runner up - David Gow

Junior winner - Laurel Basilone  
Junior runner ups - Bethea Hill and Rebecca Hill

### *Sundays never seen the same anymore...*

Lauren Basilone 7b

Dark vapours fill the empty spaces.

Silence.

Darkness.

More silence.

No real life exists here. Only the smell and sight of lives soured. The smell, the rank stench that fills me with nausea, as I try to suppress the urge to vomit. It is possible that beyond those vacant eyes, a flicker of remembrance may spark at a subject raised or a pain retrieved? Or is there just another decaying wall about to crumble?

The room holds little light. Only gray lies between me and the rest of the foundation; like a veil dropped over my eyes, distorting my vision. Seeing a body with youthful life captivating it, my eyes followed hers to a halt, then, almost mechanically her hands trembled, her knees buckled and she collapsed into the chair.

Building up inner courage, I turned my eyes to the objects on the table; a photograph on the wall; the pattern on the bed head; and finally to the still, white body, covered with a putrid yellow sheet. Like coming out of a trance, the wrinkled jaw moved slightly and the thin, sagging eyelids were dragged upwards. Pausing only for a moment, the pupils expanded, the eyes slid from side to side without recognition, then without conscious concern, the eyelids slowly fall and were locked under twined lashes. I wrenched my eyes from the face as white and pure as a painted doll.

Now, Sundays will never be the same.

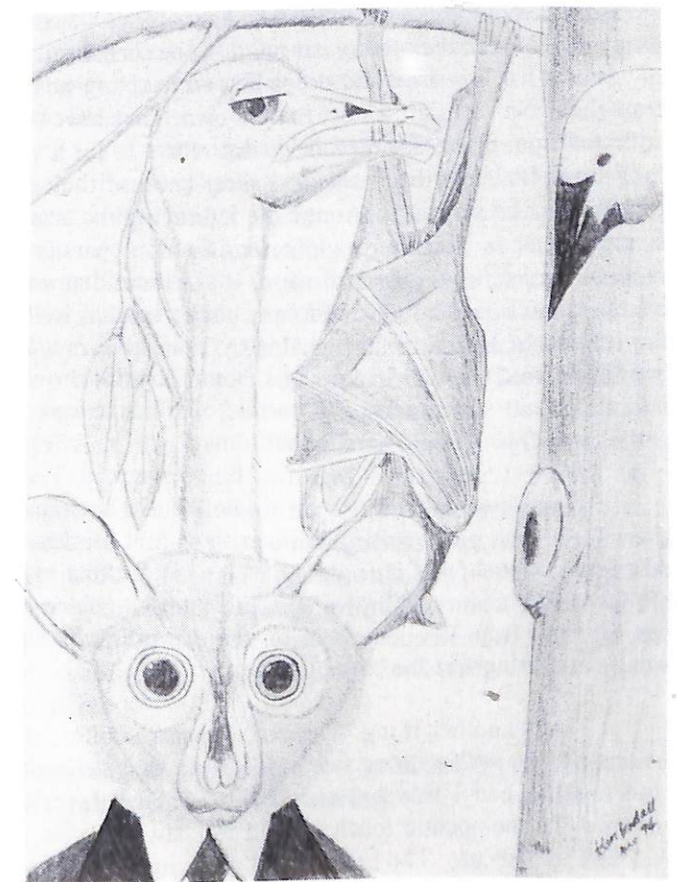
### *The Stories of The Voice Of Silence*

Silence talks to me  
Telling all it knows to me:  
Its anger student.

Doran Moppert

The silence calls out  
Over hills, among the trees  
For eternity.

Doran Moppert



### *A Simple Job*

The charges set. The fuses, too, are laid.  
This box before me, all that stands between  
Oblivion and soldiers on the raid.  
They're in place now! Push it, are you green?  
I hesitate, 'cause yes, I am afraid  
But why? This is no unfamiliar scene.

But even time can't lessen my remorse  
For all those mwn who never more will speak  
One push and they'll all die: wondering: am I weak?  
I grip the handle, then apply some force  
I hold my breath; no-one here dares to speak

A pause; a boom - all this is caused by my hand?  
Dust chokes, and silence spreads across this land...

Doran Moppert



## Naomi's Room

Marina Cowling 11a



I love Naomi's room. I always wanted my own room to be just like hers. It was bigger than mine, in size and charm. That's why I annoyed her so much as a little kid, following her around like a little pet lamb. Her room had far better furniture than mine did, wooded furniture, which looked hand crafted and all grown up. If I could, I would have been just that furniture - grown up - then I'd be more like my favourite sister.

This room feels cozy and comfy. I am always welcome. Every time I enter, the solitary hat stand in one corner catches my gaze. It has lazy arms and sleepy hats which hang wearily from them. Na's hats are a story in their own. They have been collected from places she'd probably not return to for a very long time. But here they hang and sleep because they will probably not be worn again until she is braving the steamy summer heat, or attending a glamorous fashion parade, or raucously supporting a baseball team. It's eerie and strange, but those hats never did seem to fit any body's head as well as they did Na's. I tried to change this by squashing my "big bony head" into them once in a while, but to no avail. I would pull at her soft sleeve asking to borrow one, but always the answer was "no". I could handle that.

Naomi's room had it's own smell but it's changed since she's been gone. Still, there is a faint hint of scent of dust and perfume. Or is it deodorant? This smell clung to the old fashioned cream and brown curtains, and the golden bed spread, right from Pot-belly Bear on the two pillows, to the small tassel fringes at the edges.

That's another thing. The bed. What a comfort it is having a sister with a queen size bed. I could snuggle in on a rare night, when I was sad and bewildered, whatever the reason. The therapeutic touch of cold feet always made me feel safe and secure. The bed drained away my sorrows and shrunk my worries. It aired my thoughts and hung out my concerns. I'll never forget one night when I had wormed my way into that bed and looked up. Naomi had just had starlight Zone Stickers on her roof. I had helped her sticking them on, yet it seemed that they had always been there as part of her ceiling. That night, it felt as though the entire ceiling had gone, and I was floating through the open sky, heading off into an uncharted array of stars. But today, this morning, the ceiling was back on. The stars only held enough strength to glow a little longer. I'll charge them up another time when I want to reminisce.

I'll always know that those stars will shine if I flick the light on and off, that's certain. So is knowing that this old chair will support my weight. I'm sitting in Naomi's old golden chair in the corner, with the curtains, slightly ajar. Behind me. A crisp Autumn morning is yawning and stretching in the dew, and spiders crawl along the window frame as they hunt for insects. The warmth must radiate out from this room, because little insects hover and build their

webs right up against the glass. The sun is breaking up in the clouds, and it shines in shafts, into Naomi's room. It shines in here every morning first. Before my room. The sun wakes the hats on the hat stand, the beautiful furniture, the tired old bed spread and the sleeping friend which it covers. When the sun touched Na's room, everything awoke and came to life. "This is Melbourne's Mix 101.1 Double T. . . .". Even the radio alarm abruptly entered the new day.

When people look at my room it makes me feel comfortable. Yet I don't feel the slightest bit uneasy sitting here in Naomi's room as she looks at me. "She's", Naomi, a small five year old girl who sat for her picture to be drawn in pastels many years before. The chipped wooded, picture frame, the blonde highlights in the oddly cut fringe, and that favourite necklace worn because it was special. The beautiful, dainty perfect face that hangs on the passage wall, is just a younger version of my older sister. I wonder if this little girl with the strange smile, would have noticed the changes made to this room over the years? That smile in the painting will never be quite like Na's, but I prefer the real thing anyway.

I can only describe the view on the other side of the window as "a beautiful piece of artwork, painted by mother nature". That's what Naomi said. I catch a glimpse of the stillness. I can see that Autumn wind has been harsh and has stripped the trees bare from leaves. Only the evergreens will remain warm in that bitter wind outside. It's comforting to know that while that's all outside, I'm inside, I'm safe.

Naomi's room has a heart. It's warm and inviting, but it will not contain the right amount of laughter or tears until its owner comes home. It will not hold any more fond memories, nor loud singing to Barbara Streisand records because no one can fill this room with enough love, or hugs. No one that is except Naomi Joy Cowling. Good morning Pot Belly Bear! I know you must miss your mum dearly. She'll be home soon. Meanwhile look after your chewed on nose, your worn, hugged out tummy and small tear on your behind. Na's teddys have their place up on her corner unit where they sit and enjoy watching the goings on. They are squashed in the confined space, but never complain about it, because they have got the balcony seat.

The entire room opens up in front of these cuddly faces. The old book case which hugs Christopher Robin going "Hoppity Hop", that toy train that always makes it over the hill, and the ever so loved Brambly Hedge collection. These pages, full of knowledge and children's stories, stand like guards near the entrance of Na's room, always there protecting everything in it, including Naomi. As they are the ones who watch everyone come and go, the need will never be felt to have them thrown out. They can wave to the teddys on their balcony and smile at the sleeping hat stand. They tell many stories, stories which are Naomi's childhood favourites, and mine. If I could be anything in this room, I would choose

## No Telly for You

Olivia Robotham 10c



The monumental creators of all heaven and earth have produced yet another extraordinary miracle. That couldn't possibly be true! It's only me. They're the makers of my mind, my soul and every breath I take. They're the one who brought my freedom.....or really my exclusion?

Protection from the outside world is what they seek to offer me. Their firm arms encircle my body, sheltering me from the pain of sorrow, like a vulture does it's kin. They follow me like a constant shadow, one step behind me. Always there. To keep me "well behaved" they often had to punish me for any mistakes made.

"No telly for you."

"No going out tonight."

"No bike today."

I often heard. Why couldn't they just say what they *really* meant?

"I'm doing it for you. You are special to me" I didn't understand it was for my own good. Life seemed so easy then, but things unfortunately just went and changed. My flame of love will constantly burn ever so strong for my parents but I sometimes feel their candle of me flickers and fades from time to time. They became strong, continual and almost unbearable. I never knew there was an invisible book of unwritten laws I must follow. Maybe I was a little naive or just unaware of these laws. In the past as it often happens to many people, I lost all track of time and therefore violated the rule book.

Number two: Children, don't you ever be home late. Remembering that no explanation will be comprehended by parents. With any violation of this, without any hesitation, an improper conclusion must be reached.

So with this accidental breach of these laws an illogical conclusion must now be made without any hesitation. As a consequence, isolation from the outside

world must be enforced upon the offender, me. But constantly my mind controls my every move. Can this alienation be justifiable? Does it work here, all alone? Am I any safer here? Have I learnt from my mistake? Will I survive this seclusion. NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!

It's all a game. A game we are forced to play from birth. It's a game with no possible way out. There's no quit button, no packing up and you can't just walk away. There is absolutely no escape. My path is fixed.

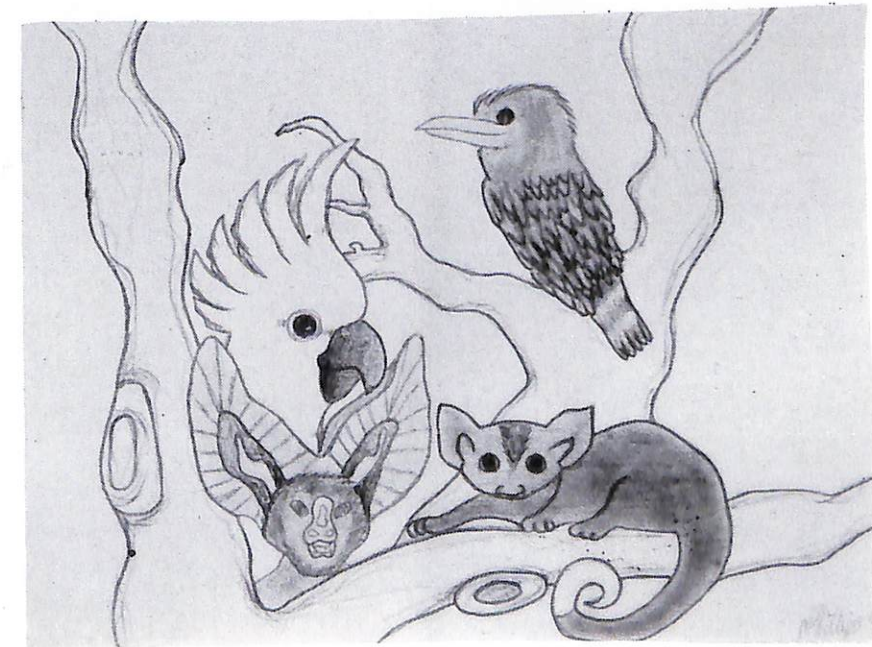
The game continues.....

All that exists are those many jail bars beckoning me. Calling my name. Again and again and again. Waiting until I finally make that trivial mistake, that deteriorates and alters my whole future. I've fallen.

I've made an irreversible mistake.

I've now broken the unwritten parental laws and I must suffer. I know, I *only* arrived home a little late. But miraculously without any explanation understood by normal humans, my creators see it somewhat hazier than I do. Yeah, I made a mistake. I know that. I admit that. But really don't we all make an accidental slip occasionally? I just had one of those minor childish hiccups in life. Its not life threatening or anything. However, my credibility is lost forever making my life feel threatened and confused even more. I cherish her views on me. It's important to have their priceless praise. But once it's gone, it's utterly impossible to receive it ever again. Sure, I can be forgiven with a snap of their fingers. Nevertheless forgiveness will never bring back that precious trust I once had. The number one law which most offspring don't usually remember is the most important.

Number one: The creators' powerful and irreversible love for its kin will remain for eternity.





## Alone

The dry leaf hung from the old tree,  
Like a piece of washing left to dry:  
A twisting, curling reminder,  
A reminder of a distant summer.  
The leaf is all that remains;  
A lone soldier on a deserted plain  
Left like a forgotten child,  
Alone to fend for itself.  
Breathlessly it marches on,  
It is the last child of the sun.

SOPHIE BOOTH

## lost but found

Unwanted feelings  
Overtake my mind  
Deserted. Missing.  
My eyes were blind.  
My soul escaped.  
Empty and torn.  
A flood of anger,  
My body left worn.  
Stormy clouds form  
In the dry autumn day.  
The puzzle piece found,  
My emotions delay.  
My soul returned  
The clouds moved on  
The pain was healed  
My anger had gone.

PETA WATERS

## Teenagers

Our ideas straight  
Our voice clear  
Why is it  
Adults refuse to hear?

No-one to listen, no-one to care.  
Pretend not to look  
But of course they stare.

We are the next generation,  
Living on this earth,  
Living with its problems,  
And wondering what its worth.

We are always being judged,  
By adults or our peers.  
Whilst inside we try  
To confront our fears.

CASSIE SCAMMELL

## Darkness

Darkness grips the world like an iron fist,  
Even the stars can't loosen the hold,  
The black fingers of night have on the world.  
I am alone,  
Imprisoned within the shadows I cast  
No-one can hear my cries or my tears and no-body cares.  
I am like a bird without wings,  
Despondent I sit here and wait,  
Without Hope

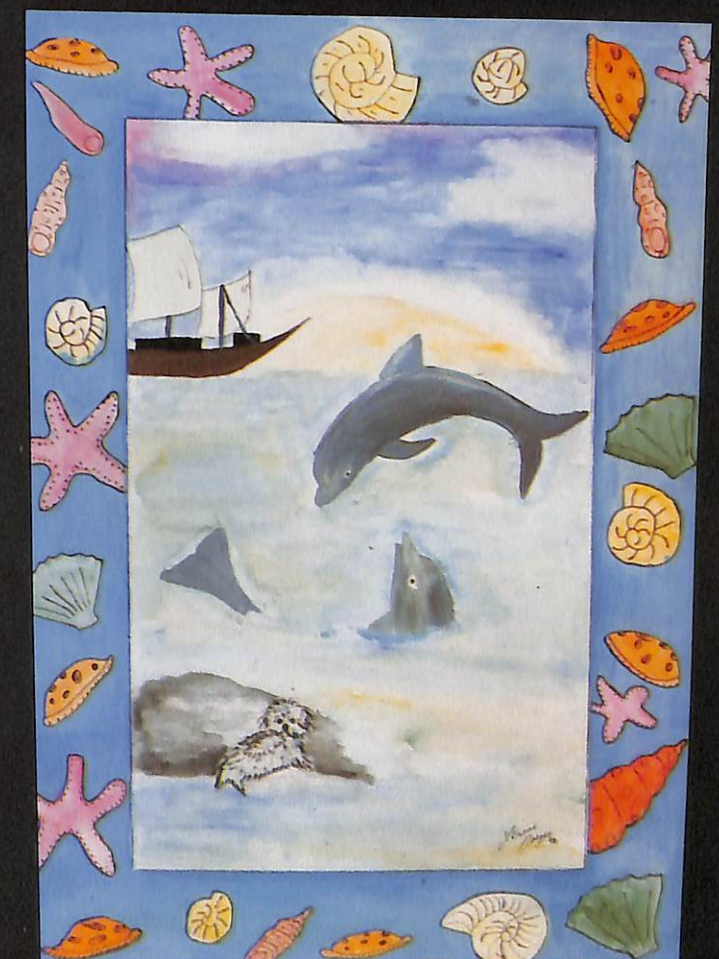
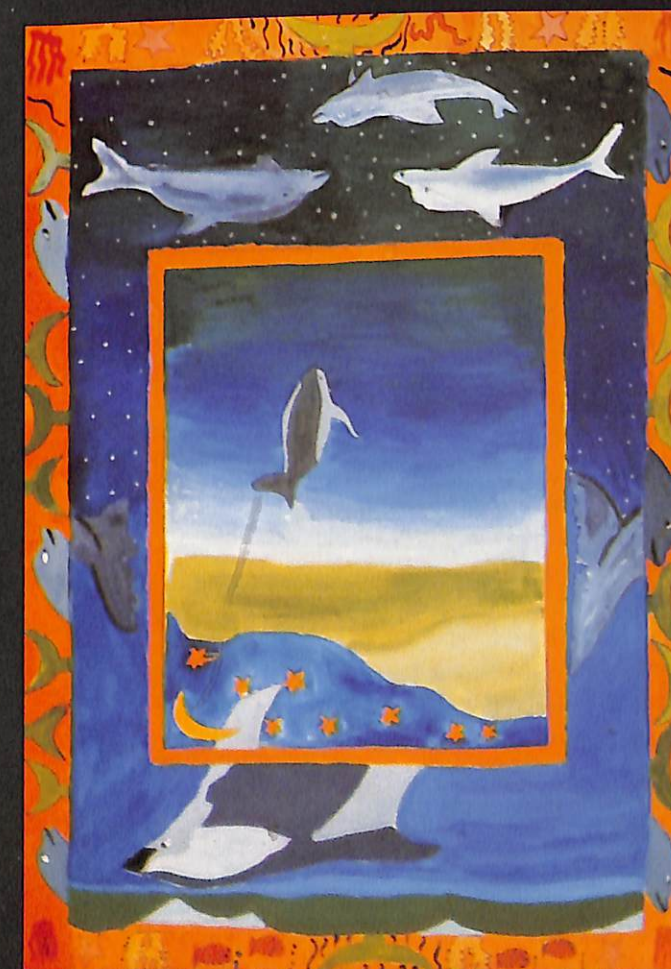
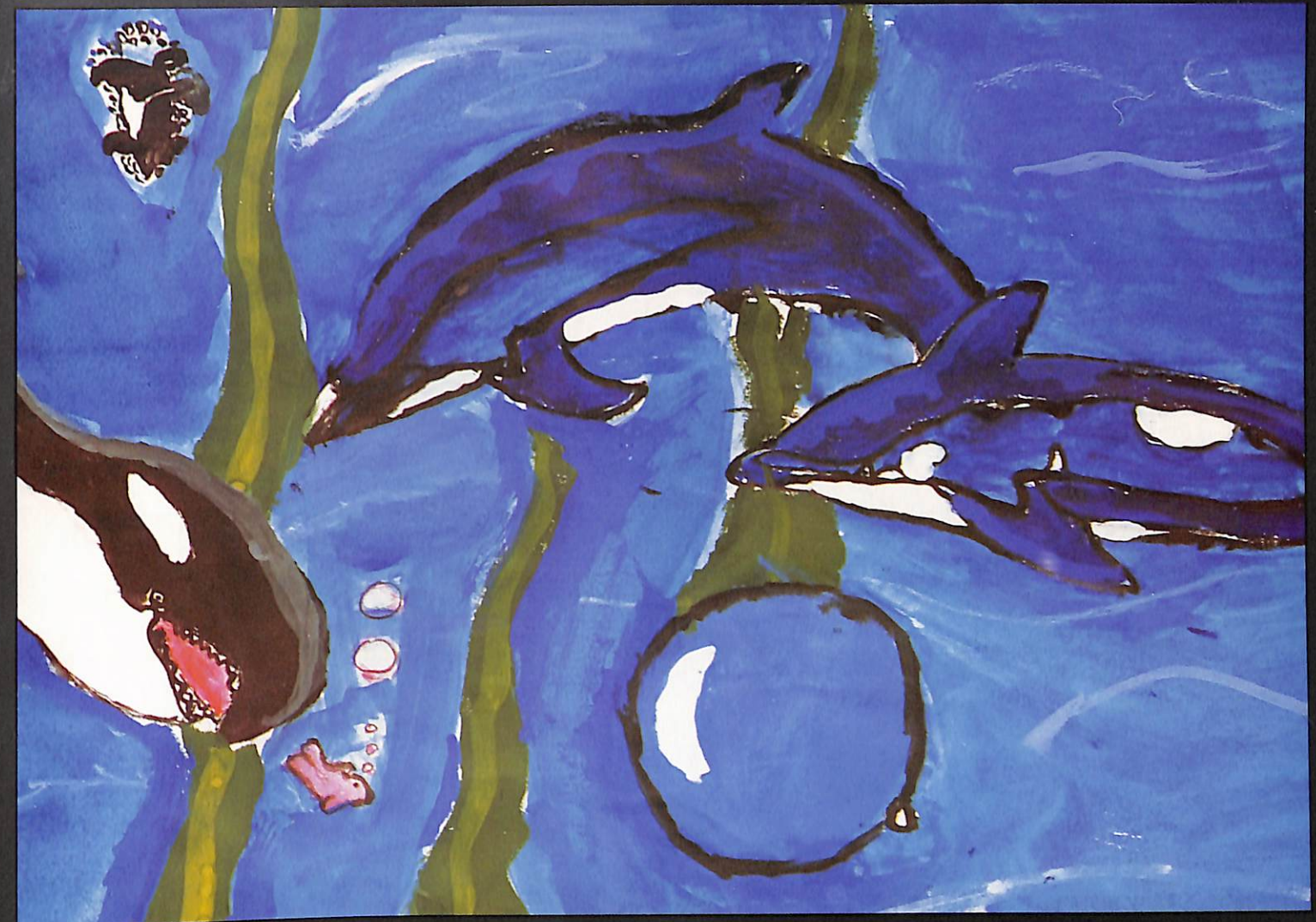
LIZZIE PEARS

We strive to find peace,  
All our lives we search for this.  
In the end it comes.....

MICHELLE LAWRENCE

Joyfull young fairies,  
Danced to the graceful moon light,  
In their sacred grove.

JUSTIN PLANT





# Year 7 Camp



## Some memorable Camp Moments!!!

The first day was the thing that I remember because that was when I met most of my friends.

**Harvey Brown**

I remember night-time because we had pillow fights.

**Aaron Thomas**

The disco stands out in my mind because I had a great time.

**Evelyn Hannah**

When Kiera started to shine a torch out of the window in the middle of the night and Ms. Free was standing outside the window.

**Erin Tute**

When Nick spilt coco pops on me.

**Wayne Hewitt**

When we got lost on the night walk with Ms. Free cause she took us the wrong way!!!

**Tessa Andonopolous**

The day had arrived for all the Year Seven's to leave their new life at high school and go to the dreaded three day orientation camp that would either make or break friendships or possibly discover true love...

It all started on February the 14th, Valentines day, and all the victims of Camp Buxton arrived at the usual time, or maybe a bit earlier. Of course there were goodbye kisses and a few "Don't miss me too much" sort of comments from all the parents.

After form assembly, everyone made their way to the bus, ready for the one and a half hour trip to Camp Buxton in Shoreham. When they got there and everyone had chosen their groups for cabins, they all explored the site, then went down to the beach.



Some of the activities that the Year Seven's were involved in over the three days that they were at camp included:

- Art activities where you made your own place mats, bow ties and tiaras.
- Going for night walks to Point Leo. (They were lucky that it was a nice night since they got lost and it took them a while to get back again.)

- Craig (a man that worked there) sung songs around the camp fire at night and taught everyone to sing an aboriginal song.

Luckily Shoreham Beach was only a five minute walk away because that was were most of the days were spent playing beach activities, such as sand sculpture competitions and rock pool bingo where you walked around the rock pools looking for shells and creatures.

Like most school camps, the food wasn't very exciting (it usually tastes like plastic).

Obviously they didn't stave though because they had heaps of energy at the disco on the last night. Ms Kempton was the D.J. (she played the music at least).

After talking to some of the Year Sevens I found out that everyone had a good time and the Year Seven's next year should have a good time because you meet a lot of new people and you get to know the teachers better.

**Peta Waters**







# Student

**D**uring the last 6 months Parkwood's Middle School, which involves years Eight, Nine and Ten, has been giving out an award at the end of each month to a student that has achieved special feats, either in or out of school. The first award, named Aussie Of The Month, was given to Tavis Cook. Not only was he the first to receive such an award, but he was also given a donation by the S.R.C (Student Representative Council), to help him on his way to Albury, to play with the Victorian Hockey Team.

## Mark Phillips:

Mark Phillips of 9B, has always been involved in the school sports and other activities. Last year he won the annual 5km cross country, around the school and Quamby Reserve. He went on to the next round, along with others, against Ringwood, Norwood, Heathmont and Croydon Secondary Colleges. With around 55 students in the run, it was going to be hard, with everybody running strong. The top six go to the next round, but Mark came in 8th. It was a gallant run considering he was by far one of the youngest runners.

Despite his interest in athletics, mountain bike racing caught his eye and he has been racing most weekends. His first race didn't go as planned with Mark falling hard on a steep hill. However with the athletics season starting, Mark is again beginning to train and says he hopes to be able to win the Victorian Cross Country Run.

## Tavis Cook:

Tavis Cook was the first to win the Aussie Of The Month Award for July. We were all unsure as to who would win, but when Tavis was called out, and we were told why he won, the school agreed it was the best choice. Tavis has now been playing Hockey for many years, and since he first began, he's been moving up through the ranks, until he was chosen to play for Victoria. Tavis is training most days, and playing most weekends. With most hockey players not reaching their peak until their mid twenties, Tavis has still got a lot of hockey ahead of him.

## Philippa Cook:

Philippa, like her brother, also plays hockey at a state level. She regularly trains, and has been playing hockey for four years. Philippa is a great player and has a bright future ahead of her. Philippa has a real chance of winning the Aussie Of The Month Award in the future, and says she hopes to be able to keep playing hockey for a long time to come.

## Simone Kuppler:

Simone started athletics at the age of eight and has been winning events of types ever since. She joined Ringwood, and she showed her talent from the first day. Although she is a great runner, walking is what interested her, and has won many events, both at Victorian and Australian level. Simone trains long and hard, up to six or seven times a week, no matter what the weather.

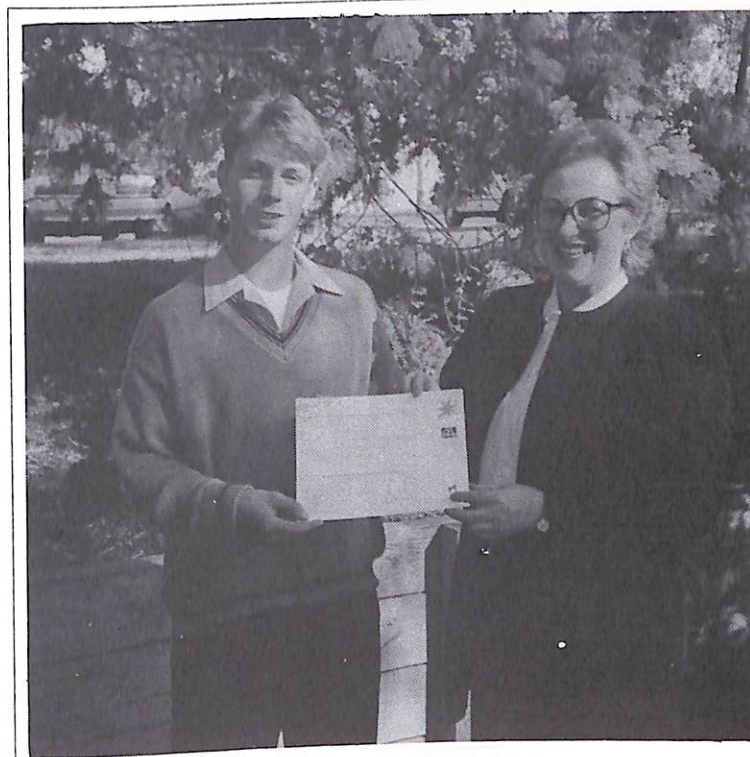
Simone entered the Victorian walking titles, unsure as to how she would go, but to her surprise won. After the Victorian Titles, her next big race was the Australian Titles in Adelaide where walkers from all over the country entered. Simone says it was by far the hardest race she has ever had, which pushed her to



Simone Kuppler - Australian Champ

# Achievements

By Aaron Gullan



Aussie of the Month Tavis Cook with Miss O'Connell

record a fantastic time. The Australian Institute of Sport invited her to week in Canberra where they will work on her fitness and technique. Simone hopes to make it into the Commonwealth Games, but from the talent she has shown the Olympics in not far out of sight.

## Nicole Cuce:

Nicole is said to be one of our hardest trying and smartest students currently. Ever since her first day at school, Nicole has put in her best shot and excelled in most areas. She has been heavily involved in things such as the community involvement program, which is when a group of students help out either the local school or even mow the lawns for retired people. Nicole says she isn't all that smart but will give anything a go. With the new Aussie Of The Month

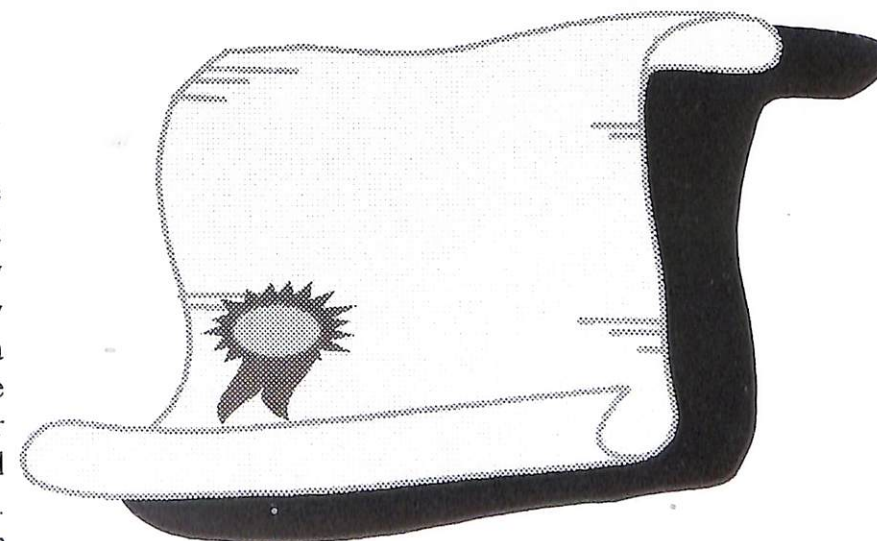
awards being given out Nicole is in with a strong chance.

## Andrew Stait:

Andrew Stait is Parkwood's second student to win Aussie Of The Month Award. Andrew was chosen because of his marvellous efforts in school. With Andrew doing ten subjects, he received a total of nine excellence awards. With many other students getting eight or nine awards it was hard to decide. With achievements like this, Andrew will no doubt be able to receive high results in V.C.E. Andrew, who didn't expect to win the award, is a smart and achieving student who will do very well.

## Brad Fox:

Brad first started athletics when he was 10, specialising in the 100 metre sprint, hurdles and long jump. Since then he has competed and won in many events, one of which was the state titles, where he came fourth in hurdles. Although Brad says he hardly trains, he still does really well and always competes in all the school sports. Along with others Brad has been getting ready for the start of the summer athletics season. Brad says he hopes to be able to win the Victorian hurdles championship in the next few years.





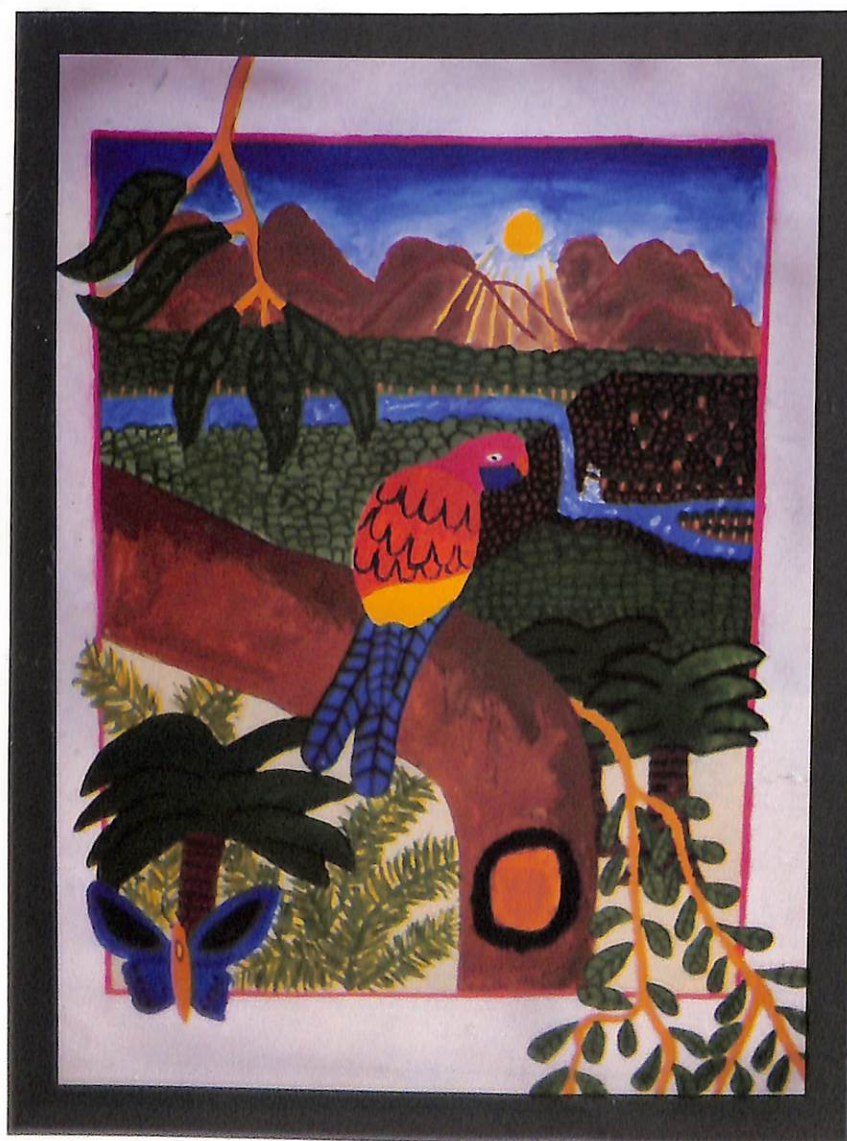


## lost

My tears they fell  
Like heavy rain,  
Down my face and cheeks.  
My heart sunk in a different way,  
It hurt for weeks and weeks.  
Not just disappointed. Not just a little upset.  
I was devastated shocked and hurt,  
Like I had lost my best friend.  
I didn't know what happened,  
or what I could've done wrong.  
Now my life was in shades of grey,  
All because he was gone.  
My room smelled deeply of after-shave.  
Walking in was being wrapped in his arms.  
When our song came on the radio,  
I could feel his hand inside my palm.  
Months past but it got harder.  
Not seeing his face was like hell.  
Until then I didn't realize  
In love with him I fell.  
That day he called changing everything.  
A piece was missing from his life.  
Talking to him brought back memories.  
That I had kept for all this time.  
And once again the sun shines bright,  
We grow closer in every way.  
The weekend seems as short as spring,  
And the week, forever and a day.

JAYDE WOOD

This page is sponsored by the SRC.



## STARS

As they twinkle in the night they send a bolt of  
flashing light.  
They dance about in the sky, but then its time to  
say good-bye.  
And then the sun floats into the dark blue air  
But when the Day turns night then stars will  
come back into sight.

Erin Tute

## IN SILENCE

Visions and mirages shimmer  
Teasing the eye  
In Silence.

A bird of prey circles  
Showing in anger  
In Silence.

Footsteps weave to this place  
From the horizon  
In Silence.

A roving eye alights  
On what brings all this together  
In Silence.

Let the bird feast  
And the footsteps fade  
And the mirages slowly wane

Now turn, and leave this place  
To fade from mind and sight  
In Silence.

Doran Moppert

## Midnight Sky

The midnight sky is alight filled with fiery lanterns.  
The moon is playing tonight.  
Behind the billowing phantoms.

He is watching over us this night, for we are dear to him.  
As the strong wind rushes by.  
It is blowing kisses towards those phantoms in the sky

Do not look into my eyes for only sorrow you will find.  
And do not try and search my mind.  
For that is where the moon will hide behind.

All those people down here who cry.  
We know their dream will soon die.  
Along with this midnight sky

Alana Bruce





ROW 3 : Evelyn Hannah, Elizabeth Kearney, Luke Stevens, Harvey Brown, Nicholas Beale, Erin Tute, Kiera Valvo.  
ROW 2 : Aaron Thomas, Meagan Camp, Nathan Relf, Wayne Hewitt, James Mason, Shayne Bannard, Jaime Cook, Andrew Leaumont.  
FRONT: Kate Roberts, Tessa Andonopoulos, Rachael Griffith, Brett Buckland, Laura Mastronardi, Tamara Weinrowski, Emily-Jo Kirby.

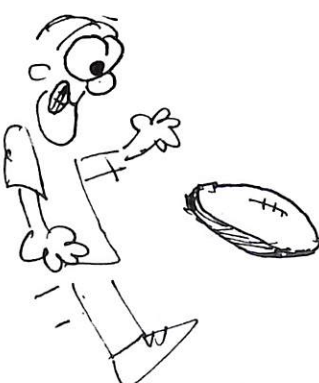


## About us



To start with the clowns,  
We have quite a few,  
Nathan and Aaron  
Always make fun of you.  
Don't forget James with  
His comic face,  
Followed by Andrew  
Winning the race.  
Erin and Evelyn,  
Giggling all day,  
Laughing at anything  
And everything we say.  
Obsessed with "Take That"  
Is Tamara by far,  
And Nick is our one and only  
Basketball Star.  
Liz and Megan,  
With fashion up to date,  
With Shayne in the library,  
He's always late.  
Wayne to the girls is  
So nice and sweet,

And Jaime so quick,  
She's hard to beat,  
Except for Rachael,  
Who's lost to her, never,  
And she and Kate,  
Are best friends forever.  
E.J and Kiera laugh a lot,  
Harvey shocked us, with no hair on the spot.  
Brett's so quiet,  
He's loyal and proud.  
The opposite to Laura,  
Her outbursts of laughter are very loud.  
Tessa's so gentle, she'll always care  
Luke's hard working,  
Not a minute to spare,  
That is us .....us being 7A  
We've nothing at all  
Left to say !



# Year 7A



## 7B Hai-ku

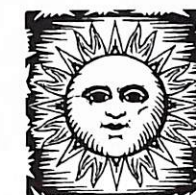
Slowly stretching out,  
The sun touching it's petals  
It twists into life,



Still soft and patient.  
Let the breeze lend a whisper  
To Stir your petals.

**Lauren Basilone**

Snowflakes falling down,  
Covering the country with  
A blanket of snow.



Heavy thunder clouds.  
Rain pouring, Lightning, thunder.  
Big black thunder clouds.

**Lisa Tan**

The Clouds were crashing  
in the sky; rain was falling  
on the dampened ground.



As I peered out of  
my window I could see waves  
crashing on the sand.

**Kelly Morrison**



The summer is hot,  
But only do I like the  
Humid, stormy days.

Lying in the sun  
I can feel my skin burning,  
But will I move? No!

**Taya Miiurka**

Glistening at night  
Are stars way up in the sky.  
They shine with delight.

Thunder is booming.  
It shakes you around inside.  
It is very loud.

White, glistening snow,  
Falling from the sky's above.  
Winter is coming.

Cool, hard, shiny ice,  
Frozen from the cold weather.  
Sparkling in the sun.

**Kim Gibson**



ROW 3: Kelly Morrison, Jason Kyle, Joel Strachan, Brendan Bennets, Elizabeth Young.  
ROW 2: Stuart Bingham, Danielle Lemin, Lauren Basilone, Lisa Tan, Karen Matthews, Vicky Sedgewick, Debbie Calvett, Nathan Jellett.  
FRONT: Drew McNally, Kim Gibson, Lachlan Everett, Hayley Ruckwood, Ian Crawford, Bethea Hill, Ryan Jinette.



## The Cuckoo Restaurant

During Second Semester, Year 7 B and C had a special treat. We all went to the Cuckoo Restaurant.

Our German teacher felt that this trip would give some insight into German Culture, hospitality and of course a chance to taste some of the lovely cuisine.

After having a beautiful meal, we had a great time dancing. One of the people that ran the place was playing the piano accordion and sang some German songs. The waiters and waitresses wore German out fits which looked very different to what we imagined.

The restaurant was bigger than it looked from the outside. Inside, they had a basement, which was used for different occasions, such as engagements and big parties.

As soon as you walk into the Cuckoo restaurant you feel like you're in Germany already.

By Lisa Haddon 7C



## Parkwood's Ridiculous Rhymes

Physical education is not bad,  
At least I do more push ups than my Dad.

Physical education is also a plus, for now  
I run home, I don't need the bus

The best thing about being so small  
When I trip over, it's not so far to fall.

Our teacher is absent (oh no, not again)  
It's off to the Library (isn't life a pain)  
But wait, the time is not wasted,  
The day's not down the drain  
A library is a cupboard full of food for the Brain.

Geography is fun for me  
I get to learn about the lands across the sea.

History is quite a blast  
For you get to learn things from the past.

Music is fab with a capital "F"  
Now I know how to draw a treble cleff.

Mathematics is a drag,  
But my dad's calculator is in my bag.

Craft is good  
Cause you get to work with wood.

Ceramics, hey! You mess with clay.  
A little goes a long, long way.

English is really quite an art,  
Now I can spell Physics  
Aren't I smart!

By Melissa Dolphin. 7C



ROW 3: Jessica Klinge, Andrew White, Danielle Joiner, Michael Tromp, Lisa Haddon, Bryan Wan, Kylie Lidgerwood.  
ROW 2: Laura Fisher, Cody Sharp, Bianca Poynton, Shauna Scammell, Kate Symons, Lauren Bishop, Trevor Jennings, Amanda Dent.  
FRONT: Paul Salmon, Joanna Steuten, Stewart Willmott, Melissa Dolphin, David Ladson, Brooke Clark, Joel Hamlin.

# Class of 8A



ROW 3: Samuel Bremner, Kate Barry, Evan Stait, Hugh Torrensen, Luke Siwek, Kate Walters.  
ROW 2: Troy Lemke, Kate Gillson, Lucas Spargo, Matthew Weinrowski, Rebecca Jones, Tracy Owen, Glen Nelson, Anthony Hickling.  
FRONT: Ryan Standish, Kate Burgo, Ammier Sarhan, Tim Myles, Mark Nadz, Sinapora Ngo, Charles Pardo.

## 8A 8A 8A 8A NO Talking!!!

"Morr-morr-morrn-morning Mumm," I muttered like I do every morning.  
"Morning, Kido," she called back as I walked out the door.

It was a nice day today, unlike others this time of year, as I walked off down the street. I was already thinking of what I would say to the bus driver, and how I would say it. Quietly, I tried to mutter it to myself. The old man, walking a dog the size of a loaf of bread, looked at me strangely like he did every morning, but this didn't dishearten me. Over my years of stuttering I have learnt that it doesn't matter what a complete stranger thinks.

The bus was late, and there was a new bus driver today. Usually Leon, the regular bus driver, knows exactly

what type of ticket I want, but whenever we get a new bus driver I have to go through the agony of saying it again.

"Z-z-zon-zoon-zone, t-tu-tw-two, d-dai-daily, tick-et, pl-ea-se," I stammered. By this time, every one on the bus was glaring at me for holding up the bus. I found my seat, sat down and got my walkman out without even thinking. Everyone had gone back to their papers and no-one was taking any notice of me any more. Just the way I like it.

School was still there - it hadn't burnt down like I dreamt last night. I headed for library, the one place where no-one can tell if you speak differently. Even if they know they're not allowed to say anything because of the wonderful NO TALKING sign

## THE CLASS OF 8A

In the class of 8A there is...  
An Ammier and an Anthony,  
Then there's a Charles and an Evan,  
A glen and a Hugh,  
A Kate.B, Kate.B, Kate.W, and a Kate.G,  
Not to mention a Kathryn.  
There is also a Luke, Lucas,  
Mathew and Mark.  
Then a Recca and Ryan.  
And a Sam and a Sinapora.  
And yet a Tracey, a Troy and a Tim.

By Rebecca Jones.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

## NIGHT TIME

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

In the darkness of the night,  
I see a moon shine bright,  
Looking all alone.  
With a star by it's side.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Clouds slowly drifting,  
Through the midnight sky,  
Covering up the shining moon,  
And a little star beside.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

By Kate Walters

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

which was put up last year. I wish the world had more NO TALKING signs.

There is not much to say about my classes. The teachers don't want to embarrass me, so they never ask me questions. The kids were told by the principal that if they picked on me they would be thrown out, so no-one says much to me any more.

Every night, except Saturdays and Sundays, I go to a speech therapist. His name is Henry and he is really nice. He says that I'm making good progress, and that when I can say twenty words without stuttering he will take me for a ride on his B.M.W motorbike. I can already say eight words, so only twelve to go. I know it's just a way to make me practice talking more, but it is sure working for me.

By Hugh Torrenson



8b

## Poems

## SITTING ON THE CURB

Sitting on the lonely curb  
In front of an old shop window.  
Freezing in the lonely months  
My old black cat next to me  
Wandering slowly around my feet.  
The streets deserted,  
No-one near  
Not a sound could be heard,  
Except the whistling of the wind.  
The town is still, the city dead  
It's Sunday  
There's no-one near.

BY NATHAN FEARN

## SANDRINGHAM

White foam line the sand,  
The day is grey and windy,  
People dot the beach.  
The long clothes resting on the rocks,  
The day is not warm.  
The empty sea shows,  
As only a lone child plays in the water,  
And a sail boat drifts by.

BY MEGAN PHILLIPS

## NIGHT

Dark night,  
The shining moon,  
Swaying trees,  
From the whistling wind.  
Blue Night,  
The shimmering moon,  
Leafless trees  
Dancing in the light.

BY TRUDI WILLIAMS



## DARK NIGHT

In the dark fragile night,  
I see the glistening romantic moon.  
Reflecting on the bare shaped trees.  
Limitations don't exist,  
Only in our minds.

BY NICOLE BELL



ROW 3: Chris Bradd, Dylan Morgan, Nathan Fearn, Tyrone Howard, Richard Tschiersch, James Wilson  
ROW 2: Wayne Lister, Nicole Bell, Tristan Cook, Diana Jamison, Kirralee Thompson, Ryan Pember, Jaclyn Gow, Stuart Hassan  
ROW 1: Gerald De Piazza, Justin White, Stuart Dunk, Megan Phillips, Shane Laird, Dallas Roberts, Geoff Smith

## RIVER OF DREAMS

The river that runs,  
Runs as silent as a bird.  
The cliffs on both sides  
Are filled with trees and moss.  
The birds fly around,  
Searching frantically for their prey.

BY CHRIS BRADD

## THE BROWN DEER

Wandering through the country trees.  
Running through the buzzing bees.  
Because I am a fast deer  
With no scary fear.  
The sun shines down on me.  
Its the only place to be.

BY GEOFF SMITH

## THE CRAZY TREASURE HUNT

A meeting was held by everyone. They knew about Mrs Osborne's horrible death, but had never been told about her will. Apparently, she had earned a lot of money at one stage and had nothing to spend it on, so she made her own fun by making clues to where she had hidden the money.

And so the treasure hunt begun. Bart Simpson (otherwise known as Luke Pingham) had already found the first clue, while walking on the roof. Marge (alias Justine) read it out in front of everyone. "No. 1: Over and in a pattern no doubt, I have hidden my clues and treasure about." Marge then explained that this means the next clue will be under something, then the next over something.

So all the toons looked low; under cars, under flowerpots. But Mrs Beakly (once called Tresna) told them off: "It would be under something that existed years before she died." The toons all agreed except Blondie (Rebecca), who always took half an hour before she fully understood anything. It wasn't long before someone found the next clue. Nathan "Sonic" Misiurka found it under one of the rocks in the first level. "No. 2: As happy as you might be, you won't find the next three, they liked to travel, so are now under gravel, and not that good a quality." Jessica rabbit (Susie Cant) soon figured it out; "That means that the next clue is No. 6. And that shall be found under something."

This time Jerry (Megan to her friends) found the clue under the garage, after getting chased by Tom (Laura). This time it was in code. "dnuof eb ot seulc net, dnuor and dnuor seog eulc htneves." They figured out that it was just the "Seventh clue goes round and round, ten clues to be found," backwards.

Katrina "Tweety" Jones looked up to where it should be. A plane went past and suddenly Tweety flew towards it. Phillip, disguised as Daffy Duck, was flying out in his old chug-along plane looking for the clue, not realising that the clue was on his propeller. Tweety tapped him on the shoulder as she noticed the clue. Daffy swung around. Out of control the plane crashed into Chip and Dale's tree (formally belonging to Simon and Ben). The clue drifted down towards Chip, who caught it and exclaimed to Dale. Daffy just broke into a tantrum, but soon realised that he probably would have crashed anyway. Minnie offered to read this time. "No. 7. To find the next clue you need lots of courage, for it's surrounded by things that eat porridge." They all just looked at each other in confusion until Cinderalla (Sally) figured it out. "Bears eat porridge in the book 'Goldilocks and the 3 Bears,' and they are scary."

So the Simpsons knew just where to go this episode; the wilderness. Half way to the camp spot, their caravan left the road into the forest. Marge persuaded Anthony "Homer" Bird to stop the caravan just in time, as it reached the edge of the cliff. Immediately after they jumped out of the caravan, they saw it fall down the cliff. Marge made a camp-fire and a tent, while Bart and Homer went to find some food. Maggie "Bianca" Simpson followed Homer until she saw a bear. Showing no fear, she followed the bear to it's cave where she

found the eighth clue. Immediately she showed it to Marge.

In loud voices, Snap, Crackle and Pop (Blair, Toby and Ryan) read it out to everyone, "No. 8. To find clue number nine, you climb a vine, then fly to a place out of bounds. So be a chap, it is a map, to show you where the treasure is found." "These are getting easier to understand," Donald Duck exclaimed. Minnie 'Sara' agreed. "I'm not sure," said Cinderalla, "There are plenty of vines around." "Yes" said Mario Malley "But are there many vines that lead to an out of bounds area?"

So they went off to search again for another clue until Kathryn "Loigi" Savage raced up. "Look I found it! It was on level 1. There was a vine, so I followed it, even off the top of the screen of the computer, and there it was." Loigi was almost screaming with excitement. Following the directions on the map, they passed volcanoes, rivers, forests, deserts and quick sand. They reached a tree and started digging. This was Dig Dug's (Ben) specialty. It only took a few moments to reach the treasure chest.

They all gasped, absorbing it's brilliance. If the chest was this covered with jewels think of what might be inside it! Sure enough, inside there was enough treasure to go around each of them three times over.

Jessica Rabbit was so excited she kissed Roger "Luke" Rabbit on the cheek, making him faint. So they all went home thinking of things they were going to spend the treasure on. If Mrs Osborne couldn't spend it, they sure could!

Rebecca Hill



ROW 4: Toby Ronaldson, Ryan Schultz, Luke Phillips.  
ROW 3: Sarah Donald, Phillip Lawrence, Simon Fuller, Ben Walsham, Ben McKinley, Luke Pingham, Sara Condie.  
ROW 2: Blair Crump, Katrina Jones, Sally McGuinness, Susannah Cant, Katrice Calbert, Megan Russell, Tresna Lee-Hogg, David Malley.  
FRONT: Rebecca Hill, Brad Cameron, Laura Chandler, Justine Mizzi, Kathryn Savage, Anthony Bird, Bianca Valeri.

8c

8c





# 9A

**ROW2:** Lauren Voice, Cameron Beard, Brett McNeil, Heath MacAlister, Andrew Boyce, Lucas Craig, Narelle Kear, Kristi Brash.  
**FRONT:** David Giannopoulos, Lisa Haddow, Peter Malley, Craig Easterby, Cassie Scammell, David Arundel.

CIVIL

As they die,  
 We pray,  
 they won't die  
 every day.

WAR

As this tragedy unfolds,  
 Three people will die,  
 And why do they have to die?

Because of the Civil War in Rwanda,  
 Innocent people have to leave their homes,  
 And pile into refugee camps  
 to die of polluted water.

World Vision is doing all they can,  
 With the money they have earned,  
 The World is helping  
 but that may not be heard.

Rwanda's misery is about to end,  
 With relief convoys being sent by all,  
 To help the bubonic like plague of cholera,  
 That's got a wrath on the people of Rwanda.

Todd Murtagh 9B

# 9B

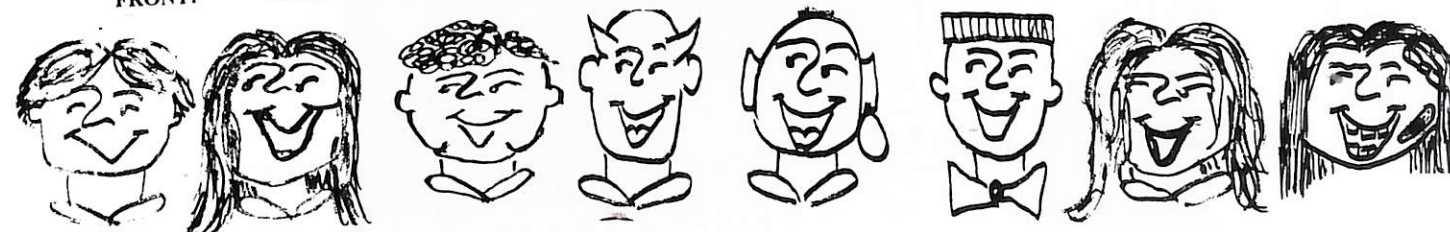


**ROW 2:** Mark Phillips, Becky Fisher, Luke Harris, Aaron Gullan, Matthew Leplaa, Adam Grey, Daniel Young, Natasha Kikic, Todd Murtagh.  
**ROW 1:** Katie Moore, Chris Van Prooyen, Emma Morrison, Kylie Digby, Tamara Curtain, Paul Muller, Elise Kuszlaba.

## The Class of 9C



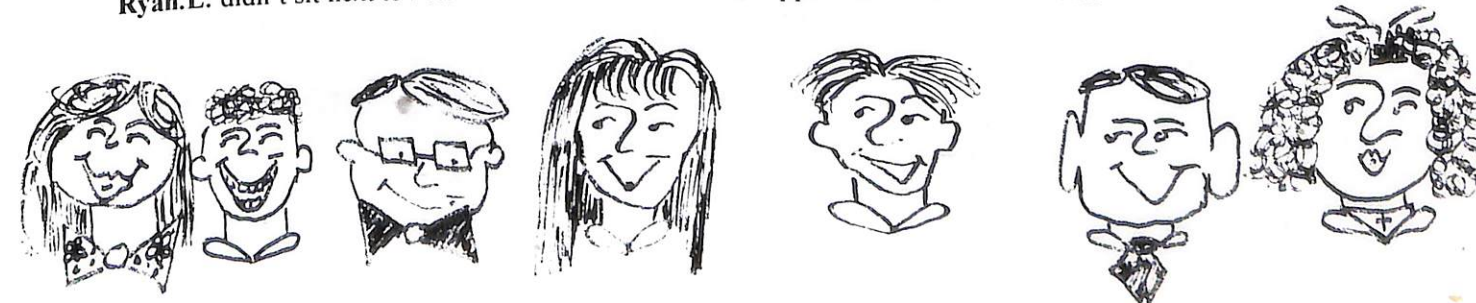
**ROW 3:** Troy Elliott, Lauren Stevenson, Justin Plant.  
**ROW 2:** Michael Gay, Belinda Luscombe, Daniel Bradd, Paul Billings, Jamie McDonnell, Tim Parker, Jayde Wood, Philippa Cook.  
**FRONT:** Louisa Clarkson, Matthew Kyle, Ryan Lea, Alisa Christensen, Ryan Coutts, Alana Bruce.



*It wouldn't be the same if...*

**Alisa:** didn't say 'yuuuk' all the time.  
**Jayde:** didn't sing 'traaadiation'.  
**Rene:** remembered to turn up to detention.  
**Justin:** didn't accidentally swear during speeches.  
**Guy:** wasn't away.  
**Tim:** didn't want to blow everyone up.  
**Alana:** didn't wear chunky choker.  
**Louisa:** didn't talk fast.  
**Lauren:** liked public speaking.  
**Cassie:** didn't wear makeup.  
**Lisa:** wasn't a member of the 9A trio.  
**Ryan.L:** didn't sit next to Peter.

**Peter:** didn't have hair like Raggedy Anne.  
**Jamie:** didn't look like Aladdin's Jeanie.  
**Ryan:** wasn't zzzing through English.  
**Michael:** didn't talk like Micky Mouse.  
**Daniel:** didn't have a future as a night club bouncer.  
**Paul:** had hair.  
**David:** didn't annoy the girls.  
**Matt:** didn't have a cheesy smile.  
**Troy:** didn't like magazines.  
**Belinda:** didn't have blue lips.  
**Philippa:** didn't walk into trucks.





# OPINIONS OF NINE D

## SHOULD AUSTRALIA BECOME A REPUBLIC?....

There is currently a lot of debate over the issue of whether or not Australia should become a republic. Hardly a week goes by without the issue being raised. Personally I do not believe that Australia should become a republic.

**ADAM BEARDALL**



ROW 1: Glenn Cochrane, Renee Kennedy, Simon Frank, Jarrod Down, Tony Brown, Christopher Leung, Kirstie Dench, Doran Moppert.  
ROW 2: Julie Anderson, Janine Boschen, Chris D'Amico, Alicia Brown, Marissa Kruger, Paul Mavin, Melissa Shinnick, Natasha Siwek.  
FRONT: Daniel Eaton, Oliver Kas, Adam Beardall, Michael Watson, Marcus Reeka, Daniel Jennings, Alan Ballard.

## MONEY FOR MELBOURNE .....

'The Grand Prix should be held at Albert Park!' Having the Grand Prix at Albert Park will be more beneficial as it is the safest and most attractive area. It will also be a great benefit to Victoria's economic situation. Places such as the Docklands are very unattractive and the area isn't capable to stage such an event.

**RENNE KENNEDY**

## ABORTION IS MURDER.....

This year more than 80,00 unborn babies will be aborted. This should surely show to be the most brutal attack upon what should be the most basic of human rights the right to life itself.

**MARISSA KRUGER**

## ABORTION.....

Abortion should be a legal procedure in all states of Australia. When people think of abortion they think of murder, of killing another human being, though most of the time it's for the baby's benefit. Also the baby is dependant on it's mother until it is 6 months old so it's the mother's choice and responsibility.

**JANINE BOSCHEN**

# 9E Snow Ben and the Seven Friends

One day while the 7 friends were having their lunch, something caught Docs eye. There was a beautiful young damsel collecting daisies in a nearby field.

"Hey fellas, check her out!"

"Not bad," uttered Happy (Brad Burke).

"Lets follow her to see where she goes," said Sleepy (Sharon Hunt). So off they trotted after her. She led them to a huge black castle. The friends hid behind a nearby bush and watched her as she entered the castle. They made their way home to their cabin and fell asleep instantly. Every morning for the next week they peered out the window to spy on the young girl in the daisy field.

The next day a strange old woman knocked on the door. Grumpy (Andrew Stait) opened the door shouting. "What the hell do you want?" The old woman replied, "I'm selling golden crisp crunchies, would you like to purchase one?" Happy (Brad Burke) stormed over "Don't mind him, of course we'll buy one" Happy placed the crunchy in a nearby cupboard.

Back at the castle, the wicked witch (Nicci Cuce) was staring in the mirror saying, "Mirror, mirror on the wall who's got the sexiest legs of all?" The mirror replied, "Why Snow Ben (Ben Everett) of course." The Queen was outraged and promised to kill Snow Ben.

The next day at 7.00 pm, Doc (Simon Slater) awoke. He had dreaming about Snow Ben. He then noticed her outside and raced out to introduce himself.

"I'm Doc," he said. "Would you like to come back to our cottage for breakfast."

She entered the room and Sleepy fainted when he saw her beauty.

"We're having crunchies for breakfast," said Happy. She took a bite of the crunchy and fell to the ground in a deep sleep. The friend started panicking and did not know what to do. Then a gallant prince on a sturdy horse came bounding up the garden path.

"What seems to be the problem young morons?"

"It's Ben. I know what will wake her up, a big, fat, slimy kiss on the lips", the prince said. So he planted a kiss on her lips and she awoke.

"Pew, your breath stinks", replied Snow Ben. This was a happy moment for all the friends and the prince. Dopey (Ian Doherty) uttered, "I'll just get the camera and I'll be back in a flash" (get it flash!).

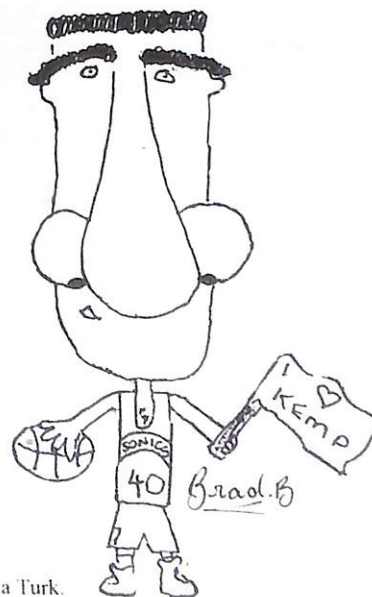
However in the end, they all lived happily ever after...

By Renee Nye and Ben Everett 9E

# The End



ROW 1: Michael Fitzgerald, Stuart Moore, Andrew Stait, Wesley Moore  
ROW 2: Ian Doherty, Brad Fox, Nicole Cuce, Simon Slater, Ben Everett, Hayley Fitzpatrick, Andrew Middlemast, Sylvia Turk.  
ROW 3: Carly Strachan, Simon Terzioski, Kelli Ruck, Jane Pellman, Renee Nye, Chris Matthews, Sharon Hunt.





# 12 WAYS OF LOOKING AT 10A... 10A WOULD NOT BE THE SAME IF...

We are all individual,  
But in a way we are one.  
Its not always boring,  
But not always fun.

I'm sitting at my desk,  
Looking out the window  
At the school yard that  
Will soon be full of students.

A loud bump is heard,  
The students obediently sit down.  
The teacher asks some questions,  
The students simply frown.

I sit at the desk,  
I am there but my brain wonders.

As the great machine that is 10A  
Continues to run,  
The occasional log flies out and  
hits a passer by.

Hail, Hail the great Fox Queen, Hail.

The boys like annoying the girls  
and saying things about them.  
Ha, Ha, Mellissa loves to laugh at people.  
See, she's laughing again.

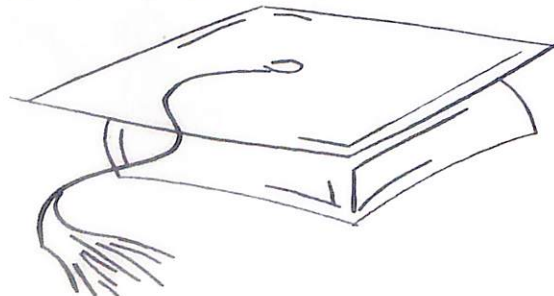
Students beware!  
Teacher are everywhere  
Some rules were made for braking  
They'll catch you with a stare!

Back against the wall  
Watching faces turn to tomatoes.

One single file, under the shade.  
Come and get a pile of something  
homemade.

At the other end of the corridor,  
I hear a scream.  
Ah! Its Kelly Packam whom I've seen.

The watches have stared  
and waiting for the bell  
to go, in hope that we  
get out with out homework.



# 10A

If Jonathan had the same colour hair for a month.  
If Grant got here on time.  
If Fran did not get straight A's.  
If Lee did not have her beeny.  
If Elisa came before recess.  
If Simone did not complain about the heat.  
If Katrina did some work.  
If Aaron was not so rude.  
If Dale was actually here.  
If Paul didn't tease Fran.  
If David didn't like sheep.  
If James handed in some work.  
If Chris did not always go to the toilet.  
If Candice wasn't a dumb blond.  
If Britt stayed out of trouble.  
If Renee wasn't so quiet.  
If Misty wasn't so smart.  
If Todd was seen without Fran.  
If Melissa liked teacher's.  
If Allision's hair wasn't perfect.  
If Kelly stopped talking about Rob.  
If Erika was in a bad mood.  
If Brent got a hair cut.



ROW 4: Chris Stribbling, Dale Hewitt, Brent Stevenson.  
ROW 3: Jason Bell, Jonathan Flores, Candice Cook, Erika Seidel, Francesca Cant, Aaron Stevenson, Todd Ronaldson.  
ROW 2: David Bangay, Kelly Packham, Lee Bartel, Grant McKenzie, Paul Eldridge, James Moore, Sian Jamison, Melissa Gilmore.  
FRONT: Allison Hallpike, Renee Calvett, Elisa Fretas, Katrina Howard, Britt Ricardo, Misty Bryant, Simone Kuppler.



ROW 3: Lachlan Stevens, David Schneider, Andrew Rosewarne, Harley Taylor, Craig Rosewarne, Kirk Bloomfield, Darren Roberts, Andrew Brown.  
ROW 2: Michelle Bloomfield, Warren Tute, Misty Bott, Sarah Langenhorst, Nadia Seidel, Belinda Tromp, Tavis Cook, Christopher Nealon, Marco Salamone.  
FRONT: Nicholas Fryer, Kelly Pinches, Kirsty Souter, Harry Andonopoulos, Carol Starkey, Katie Relf, Damian White.

## 10B wouldn't be the same if:

**Harry:** didn't have his "whoopie" cushion.  
**Kirk:** said something in class.  
**Misty:** didn't have her M & M's.  
**Andrew:** didn't always say his smart comments.  
**Tavis:** didn't have his ego.  
**Leanne:** didn't have her mouth full.  
**Nicholas:** laughed.  
**Sarah:** stayed in her seat.  
**Chris:** didn't have his surfing magazine.  
**Kelly:** didn't always talk.  
**Katie:** didn't talk about Shane Crawford all the time.  
**Darren:** didn't make his little noises.  
**Andrew R:** didn't compete for A's.  
**Craig:** didn't have his chants.  
**Marco:** didn't get insulted by Darren all the time.  
**David:** didn't have his frog voice.  
**Nadia:** didn't have her accent.  
**Carol:** wasn't green.  
**Lachlan:** didn't get A's.  
**Harley:** wasn't so lanky.  
**Belinda:** didn't have her nails.  
**Warren:** didn't barrack for the "Hawks".  
**Damian:** didn't have his laugh.

## Predictions for the future of 10B in 10 years time:

**Harry:** will be playing for the Soccerroos.  
**Kirk:** will be a famous computer programmer.  
**Misty:** will be diving with dolphins.  
**Andrew:** will be drag racing.  
**Tavis:** will be still at University because he doesn't want to get out and face the work force.  
**Leanne:** will be a business women; still with her mouth full.  
**Nick:** will be captain of the wheelchair hockey team.  
**Sarah:** will be married to Aaron with a couple of kids.  
**Chris:** will be surfing on his guitar.  
**Kelly:** will be a sports administrator; married to Tony Modra.  
**Katie:** will be the head of the Demon's cheer squad.  
**Darren:** will be living in the country, hunting.  
**Andrew R:** would have made his first million.  
**Craig:** will be a bum at the cricket; Aussie. Aussie. Oi. Oi. Oi.  
**Marco:** will still be trying to get over the fence at the footy.  
**David:** will be playing for the Chicago Bulls.  
**Nadia:** will be working with animals.  
**Carol:** will be head of Greenpeace.  
**Lachlan:** will be an A grade student at Uni.  
**Harley:** will be taller than he already is.  
**Belinda:** will be another Mrs Smith.  
**Warren:** will be playing professional tennis.  
**Damian:** will be a business man.

# 10B 1994



# 10C Personality

**Olivia Robotham:**  
**Nathan Russell and**  
**Michelle Ruduss:**  
**Hannah Lemin:**  
**Leah Phillips:**  
**Daniel Brash:**  
**Brent Zerafa:**

**Brendan Kiddle:**  
**Katrina Smith:**  
**Rebecca Elliot:**  
**Sophie Booth:**  
**Matthew Warne:**  
**Michelle Walters:**  
**Daniel Donnelly:**

**Trent Merrigan:**  
**David Foote:**  
**Sean Haddon**  
**and Justin Bird:**  
**David Gow:**  
**Mr Maile:**

**Nathan Need, Daniel Donnelly,**  
**Nathan Russell and Corry Allen:** The possible "Hermy" brigade.

The person who loves to argue with anyone.

The foul mouthed couple.

Loves cartoons.

The person with the loudest, weirdest, funniest laugh.

The Wallis Fairweather award.

The person you'd least like to defend you in a murder case.

Soccer star extraordinaire.

The feminist who is least likely to set up an abortion clinic.

The invisible lady.

The gothic lady.

"What Shirt?"

Grizzle Guts.

The only one who will admit to supporting the Sydney Swans.

Love me, love my hair.

My left foote.

Best of friends.

Butcher Boy.

World's worst dresser whilst pretending to play soccer.



**ROW 3:** Trent Merrigan, Brent Zerafa, Nathan Russell, David Foote.  
**ROW 2:** Katrina Smith, David Gow, Nathan Need, Daniel Donnelly, Sean Haddon, Matthew Warne, Michelle Ruduss, Justin Bird  
**FRONT:** Hannah Lemin, Brendan Kiddle, Michelle Waters, Sophie Booth, Olivia Robotham, Daniel Brash, Leah Phillips.

10C is a bit different from the rest. . . . We are not like the other forms at Parkwood. We're a little more, how could I say, abnormal? We have all the brains, talent, skill and humour of our year level but we also have a tendency to hide it really well. We could have won the athletics but we thought we might be bragging too much so we just came second to prevent others getting hurt. We're really considerate like that.

Olivia Robotham



**ROW 3:** Adam Valeri, Richard Unwin, Matthew Owen, Lee Kempster, Adam Ghent, Marc McKenzie.  
**ROW 2:** Mark Zelle, Peita Tapper, Christian Heskett, Michelle Lawrence, Peta Waters, Nicole Ruduss, Anthony Baker, Leigh Francome.  
**FRONT:** Christopher Fryer, Vicky Eden, Lyndal Selman, Belinda Ciurleo, Amanda Tucker, Michelle Tedesco, James Gibbins.

## IT WOULDN'T BE THE SAME IF...

**Adam Ghent:** didn't get in trouble.

**Nicole Ruduss:** came to class.

**Vicky Eden:** wore school uniform.

**Richard Unwin:** handed in work.

**Belinda Ciurleo:** had her books in class.

**Leigh Francome:** wasn't our tape boy (Sound engineer).

**Christain Heskett:** didn't bring a Dictionary to class.

**Lyndal Selman:** didn't hug everyone.

**Michelle Lawrence:** didn't suck up to Mr Reddy.

**Peta Waters:** didn't Barrack for the Sydney Swans.

**Peita Tapper:** her school pants sat right on her boots.

**Marc McKenzie:** wasn't so shy.

**Adam Valeri:** didn't get embarrassed.

**James Gibbins:** wasn't so nice to everyone.

**Mark Zelle:** didn't swear under his breath.

**Alex O'Dea:** hadn't joined our class.

**Matthew Owen:** was five foot.

**Lee Kempster:** brushed his hair.

**Christopher Fryer:** got to class on time.

**Mr Reddy:** didn't think he was "GOD".

## CHILDHOOD MEMORIES...

**Adam:** I remember when I used to like Astroboy.

**Nicole:** Bert & Ernie were my childhood sweethearts.

**Vicky:** I remember when I got a polystyrene ball stuck up my nose!

**Richard:** My trip to New Zealand.

**Belinda:** I can remember beating up my brother when he was a baby.

**Leigh:** I was always a sucker for truth, dare, double dare, love, kiss, torture and promise.

**Christian:** Wanting to make the world a better place.

**Lyndal:** I admit Barbie was my idol and that I wanted to be like her.

**Michelle:** Zipping myself inside a plastic camping wardrobe & not being able to GET OUT!

**Peta:** I admit I was a fashion victim.

**Peita:** Smashing the car in the clothes line.

**Mark:** When I went to the city for the first time.

**Adam:** When I was 4 I drank 2 bottles of cough mixture.

**Matt:** Hooning down the hill on my billy-cart, then crashing in to a tree and laughing myself silly.

**Lee:** I was about 3 years old. I remember going to Croydon Twin.

**Chris:** When my brother wondered what bubble bath smells like so he shoved the nozzle up his nose?

10D

10D



## The 11A Fairytale

as told by Adele Williams, Kate Digby, Marina Cowling, Steve Stribbling and Daniel Moldrich

Hi, Ho, Hi Ho it's off to school we go. Seven dwarves made their eager way to begin a refreshing start to the new year. Prince Stribbling, whilst checking his reflection in the passing window was on his way to his daily work out in the school gym.

"What a stunningly handsome young man I am, I wonder how many dashing young dames I can seduce today."

Meanwhile whilst Prince Stribbling was tanning his already perfect body, Witch Waller was gazing deeply into her own reflection.

"Peta, Peta on the wall who is the sexist of them all?"

"Why, you temptress of evil 'tis you of course. But not for long; for Snow Kelly is enrolling at Parkwood this term."

Witch Waller was furious; she could never admit there was someone more beautiful than she. She made a promise to herself she would kill Snow Kelly.

Prince Stribbling heard beautiful singing coming from a maiden entering the gym in a tight fitting gym uniform.

Happy Grant, Sleepy Tim, Sneazy Kempton and Dopey Brooke were practicing their gym apparatus with Mumma Carolyn, Pappa Jason and Baby Daniel, the three bears. They were all ravishingly hungry and couldn't wait for recess for their porridge.

All of a sudden a squeal was heard. It came from Snow Kelly; she had slipped of the beam doing her one and a half twist backward flying somersault. Unknown to her the Wicked Witch Waller had smeared axle-grease onto the beam. She was unconscious.

Prince Stribbling knew that one of his charming kisses would awaken her from near death, but while walking to her rescue he noticed a ravishing scarlet haired beauty out of the corner of his eye; it was Little Red Riding Tammy. The Prince's first love, Snow Kelly was dumped unceremoniously, (i.e. he forgot her) and he began cracking onto Little Red Riding Tammy.

"Oh joy! Now I can proclaim my love everlasting, to

this goddess of the sun, who will one day be my Queen!" claimed Prince Stribbling.

Snow Kelly was still lying on the gym floor but in the meantime, Beanstalk Troy had given up trying to pawn his cow for a hot dog with sauce and a chocolate donut at the canteen and so he slumped slowly to class. After leaving his cow with Bashful Luke, Doc Kate and Grumpy Shannon, Beanstalk Troy entered the gym and tripped over Snow Kelly who was lying on the floor still unconscious. He was caught in a trace of love from the first instant that his gaze met that growing lump emanating from her head.

He couldn't resist the overwhelming desire to kiss her, he did and she awoke screaming,

"Rape! Sexual harassment! Get off me you fool!" But she quickly changed her mind.

"Hang on, you're cute, rub some lineament into my bruise."

Witch Waller was seething with fury. Her rage mounted up within her. The heat was so fierce, she became the first recorded case in history to spontaneously combust. She died.

Prince Stribbling and Little Red Riding Tammy got married and had four children, however behind her back Prince Stribbling seduced Marina locks and was having an affair.

Beanstalk Troy went back to trying to pawn his cow after Snow Kelly had recovered and he saw that she didn't have a bump after all.

No one knows what happened to Snow Kelly, she was last seen riding into the sunset, with a frog.

*The End*



## What people in 11B will be doing in 20 years time.

**KAREN BARTEL**

Will have married Mark and will be living in suburbia with 5 kids and an XP.

**JOEL BURGESS**

Will have become a genetic, reproductive, nuclear, sideburns professor for Demtel spray on hair.

**JANE CARRODUS**

Will have become a lollipop lady on Maroondah Highway.

**ADAM CONDIE**

Will still be pleading for Vicki to answer his love letters.

**RICHARD FISHER**

Will have married his best mates mamma.

**NICHOLE FOX**

Will be studying at the age of 37, with Troy at home looking after the kids.

**VICKI HADDOW**

Will have married Michael and will have moved to Singapore to run a porcellin shop.

**ESTELLE HICKLING**

Will have become a chairperson for "AA".

**TRAVIS LEWIN**

Will still be driving around with Dan, Pete, Butcher and of course Dale.

**ANNIKA MASON**

Will be teaching the world how to understand sign language.

**WADE MORGAN**

Will have stard in a new Tap Dancin, Juggling, Unicycle Singing Duet with Harry Connick Junior.

**GILL MORRISSEY**

Will have married Matt and stacked the Commodore.

**SCOTT NELSON**

Will be living in his Kingswood, unemployed, bumming around, surfing and listening to grunge.

**ERIKA NEMSOW**

Will have opened up a herb shop specialising in Guarana.

**STEVEN RAVLICH**

Will have become the Greasy Godfather.

**AMANDA SPENCER**

Will have become a movie critic for a famous mag.

**BEN TAMME**

Will still be running with the Park Orchards Pack.

**DAWN WILLIAMS**

Will have become the captain of the Australian Cricket Team.



Row 5: Steven Stribbling, Luke Kraehenbuehl, Wade Morgan, Travis Lewin, Ben O' Callaghan, Ben Tamme, Grant Cowan-Hackett, Tim Brindle, Leigh Munro, Steven Ravlich, David Dellaca, Mathew Selman, Adam Condie.  
Row 4: Daniel Moldrich, Scott Nelson, Natalie Frank, Richard Fisher, Simon-John Hogg, Amanda Spencer, Tanya Seidel, Jane Carrodus, Sandra Ireland, Jason Lamb, Daniel Spargo, Brooke Lischke, Joel Burgess, Bradly Pilato.  
Row 3: Erika Nemsow, Estelle Hickling, Sean Morrow, Dion Wan, Kerrie Burns, Gillian Morrissey, Melissa Plant, Andrew Lehmann, Marina Cowling, Nicole Fox, Carolyn White, Troy Winters, Craig Smith, Troy Standish, Shannon Cheal.  
Row 2: John MacKenzie, Christy Poynton, Larissa George, Linda Waller, Tammy Bruce, Kate Summerfield, Sally Parker, Peta Alexander, Karen Van Krieken, Annika Mason, Kelly Lawson, Elizabeth Crawford.  
FRONT: Dawn Williams, Victoria Beardall, Jennifer Gay, Adele Williams, Cassie Scott, Kelly Atkinson, Vicki Haddow, Lara Tonti.





What people in 11C  
would have been  
like when they  
were one year  
old.

**SIMON- JOHN HOGG**

Practicing to a  
conductor.

**TROY STANDISH**

Studying to achieve  
the highest in  
playgroup.

**TIM PRICE**

The apple of his  
parent's eye.

**SALLY PARKER**

Play group teacher's  
pet.

**MELISSA PLANT**

Practicing gymnastics  
in her cot.

**KATE SUMMERFIELD**

Little Angel.

**BEN O'CALLAGHAN**

Got up to mischief.

**DAVE DELLACA**

Finger paintings were  
never finished.

**LEIGH MUNRO**

Little Romper Stomper.

**BRAD PILATO**

Practicing hard for  
Neighbours.

**MICHELLE CUCE**

**MATT SELMAN**

Giggling with Elizabeth.  
Recieved his first teddy  
bear.

**JENNIFER GAY**

**KAREN VAN KRIEKEN**

**KELLY LAWSON**

Sprouted curls.  
Knew the alphabet.  
Made neat and detailed  
crayon pictures.  
Karate expert.

**DION WAN**

**LARISSA GEORGE**

Taught the others how  
to speak.

**TANYA SEIDAL**

**LARA TONTI**

**DANIEL SPARGO**

World's tallest baby.  
Started talking early.  
Practiced to be a  
football star.

**CRAIG SMITH**

**JOHN MACKENZIE**

Pretty little boy.  
Drank too much red  
cordial.

**ELIZABETH CRAWFORD**

Giggling with Michelle.

## ✂ 11C HAIRSTYLES

**Simon Hogg**  
**Elizabeth Crawford**

Beatle's hairstyle.  
Recent haircut looks like  
Betty Boo.

**Tim Price**  
**Michelle Cuce**  
**Dion Wan**

Ronald McDonald.  
Original.  
Dion's unique hairstyle is  
caused by his fluffy white  
shampoo.

**Larissa George**  
**Troy Standish**  
**Daniel Spargo**  
**Karen Van Krieken**  
**Matt Selman**  
**Tanya Seidel**  
**Brad Pilato**

Thick, long, dark and straight.  
Barney from the Flintstones.  
Has a part like George Jetson.  
Teenie Bopper hairstyle.  
Trendy style.

**John MacKenzie**

Has a Canadian hairstyle.  
He loves his classic Michael  
Jackson hairstyle from the  
1950's.  
John Travolta hairstyle.

**Melissa Plant**

**Kate Summerfield**  
**Leigh Munro**

**Jenny Gay**  
**David Dellaca**

**Lara Tonti**

**Ben O'Callaghan**

**Sally Parker**  
**Craig Smith**

Never comes to school without  
a pretty ribbon in her hair.  
Recently got rid of her curls.  
Finally got the courage to cut  
his precious fringe - now he  
looks like a Romper Stomper.  
Recently got a perm.  
Had a recent haircut but needs  
another one.  
Would do anything to get the  
wave out of her hair.  
Changed his hair style so many  
times it is now a combination  
of everything.  
Baby hair, soft and curly.  
No strand of hair is ever out of  
place.

By Lara Tonti and Sally Parker 11C

## 12A's most likely to .....

**Cath M:**

Person most likely to be a female Calvin Klein.

**Vanessa:**

Person most likely to become the next Andy Warhol.

**Melissa A:**

Person most likely to become the next Elizabeth Taylor.

**Joelle:**

Person most likely to not have read the books.

**Melissa B:**

Person most likely to speak her mind.

**Erika:**

Person most likely to change her socks.

**Rob:**

Person most likely not to turn up to English.

**Mark:**

Person most likely to annoy a taxi driver.

**Micheal:**

Person most likely to have the 1st receding hairline.

**Brad:**

Person most likely to get booted out of class.

**Margaret:**

Person most likely to be married on rollerblades.

**Aaron:**

Person most likely to know that "six".

**Nicole:**

Person most likely to not remember the formal.

**Tony:**

Person most likely to have a soccer ball as his only friend.

**Erin T:**

Person most likely to go to Germany and marry a rich German.

**Frances:**

Most likely to enjoy a "Deb ball" .....

## 12B The person most likely to .....

**Shane**  
**Jenny W.**

The person most likely to be a stand up comedian and get a beer gut.  
The person most likely to break the record for the longest nails and own a  
porsche.

**Anne-Marie**  
**Cameron**  
**Jodi**

The person most likely to be a full-time party animal.  
The person most likely to get a hair cut and be barman at Santa fe Gold.  
The person most likely to get married first.

**Miranda**  
**Andrew**  
**Justin**  
**Belinda**

The person most likely to always have beautiful hair and perfect make-up.  
The person most likely to be a beach bum in Queensland.  
The person most likely to marry a beautiful woman.  
The person most likely to be the first female physio at the Geelong Football  
club.

**Kim**  
**Kiki**  
**Shannon**  
**Jenny G.**  
**All**

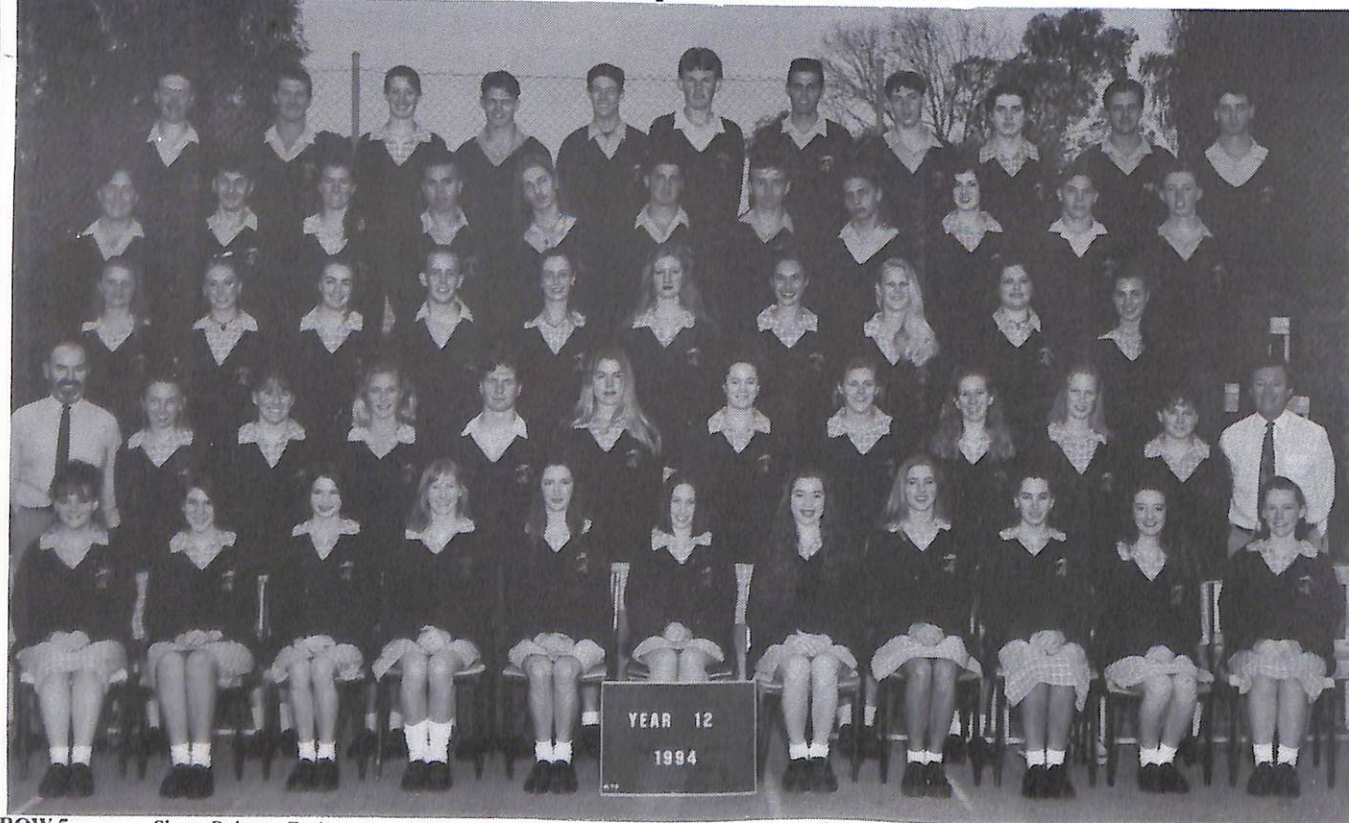
The person most likely to chain herself to a tree, in protest.  
The person most likely to write a book of useless comments.  
The person most likely to be lying on the beach on her own island.  
The person most likely to not become a sports star.  
The person most likely to do burnouts.



# 12C Wouldn't be the same if:

Michelle H.	came to school for two consecutive days
Michelle Gas.	managed to go a whole class without whinging
Angela	didn't turn up to class
Melanie	ever came to English on a cloudy day
Zac	managed to stay in class for a whole lesson
Stephen and Paul	actually spoke (hold on...there was that time back in March)
Matti	didn't hand in five drafts for every essay
Sean	forgot his joke book
Kylie	actually came to class after circuit smelling nice (lucky there are lots of table in room one)
Julia	wasn't such a perfectionist
Narelle	read a book before commenting on it
Nathan	didn't do burnouts on the oval in his mother's Bluebird (just kidding!)
Michelle Pickett's	Not one doctor in Ringwood knows her name.
Claire	didn't put her Nivea on every 5 minutes
Kim and Clare M.	didn't live in the Home Ec room with their colourful socks.

12C's Motto: Don't worry, Michelle's got a spare medical certificate



ROW 5: Shane Roberts, Zachary Kas, Magaret Mitchell, Tony Dent, Brad Wilton, Stephen Perry, Oliver O'Callaghan, Paul Schneider, Wibke Hintermainer, Andrew Alston, Wayne Mansell.  
 ROW 4: Nathan Corothors, Mark Giannopoulos, Kim Clark, Justin Ganya, Jerome Glas, Aaron Robotham, David Bird, Luke Nissinen, Erin Torresan, Mark Dunk, Robert Goldsmith.  
 ROW 3: Anne-Marie Middlemast, Melissa Aloisio, Riki Gibson, Michael McDonnell, Joelle Van-Prooyen, Michell Gaspero, Nicole Krenke, Jenny Watson, Belinda Short, Julia Christensen.  
 ROW 2: Angela Muller, Frances Muller, Catherine Mavin, Matti Kuosmanen, Alisa Packham, Michelle Hunt, Michelle Dench, Shannon Lea, Narelle Roper, Melanie Doherty.  
 FRONT: Claire O'Connell, Jennifer Galatas, Allison Murray, Kylie Hadley, Michelle Pickett, Vanessa Basilone, Erika Vlasic, Kim Ricardo.

# A.B.C. V.C.E.

A is for absent when CATs are due.  
 B is for bleary - eyed as we've made it through CAT 2.  
 C is for criteria, have we satisfied them all?  
 D is for drafting, it drives us up the wall.  
 E is for enthusiasm, of which we all lack.  
 F is for fun, one day we'll get it back.  
 G is for GAT, the purpose we have yet to know.  
 H is for holidays, we can hardly wait to go.  
 I is for identity, we've become just a number.  
 J is for justice, we've lost our slumber.  
 K is for the kick start that we need to get going.  
 L is for the library, the words keep on flowing.  
 M is for muck up day, when we don't act our age.  
 N is for newspaper, we've read every page.  
 O is for options, the choices we must make.  
 P is for private study, a chance to have a break.  
 Q is for questions, responses and learning by rote.  
 R is for resubmissions, it means we've done enough.  
 S is for satisfactory, is it green week or buff?  
 T is for timetabling, we gave our full attention.  
 U is for understanding, we're beyond comprehension.  
 V is for VCE, not totally beyond cutting back.  
 W is for word limit, give me one 'cos I'm slack.  
 X is for (e)xtension, we've fought against and won.  
 Y is for year, we've fought against and won.  
 Z is for the zenith, our thirteen years are done.

V  
CE



# Teachers' Reports

## Parkwood Secondary College School Report

**Ms Kempton**

Achievement	Completion
A <sup>+</sup>	S

**Comments:**

Ms Kempton is a great teacher in Creative Writing and Journalism. Her dress sense is well renowned. A great effort Ms Kempton!

## Parkwood Secondary College School Report

**Mr. Thomas, Mrs. Rhodes and Mr. Fisch**

Achievement	Completion
UG	N

**Comments:**

These teachers are guilty of taking control and telling people off for being out of uniform and I would strongly recommend their resignation at the end of the semester.

## Parkwood Secondary College School Report

**Mr. Chai**

Achievement	Completion
A <sup>+</sup>	S

**Comments:**

Mr. Chai has a great sense of humour and should become a stand up comedian, as he loves to chat. He completed all the set homework and never missed a lesson. He has also excelled in talks and debates this year.



# Teachers' Reports

## Parkwood Secondary College School Report

**Mr. Maile**

Achievement	Completion
UG	N

**Comments:**

Mr. Maile is a great English teacher but, unfortunately he did not submitted all of his 360 dictionary words that I set him, so I had no choice at all but to fail him.

## Parkwood Secondary College School Report

**Mrs. Hare**

Achievement	Completion
B	N

**Comments:**

Mrs. Hare knows too much about Chemistry and Science and in my opinion I would prefer to see Mr. Hicks who knows absolutely nothing about this subject to take over from her permanently.

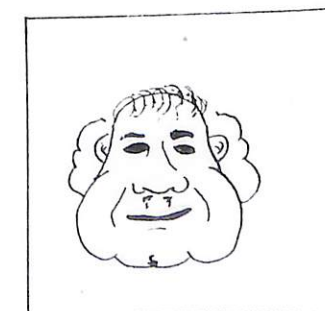
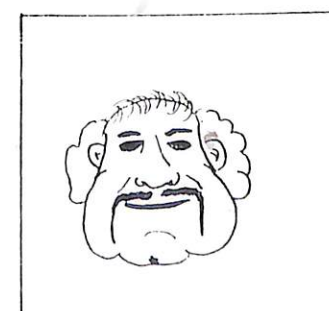
## Parkwood Secondary College School Report

**Mr. Byrne**

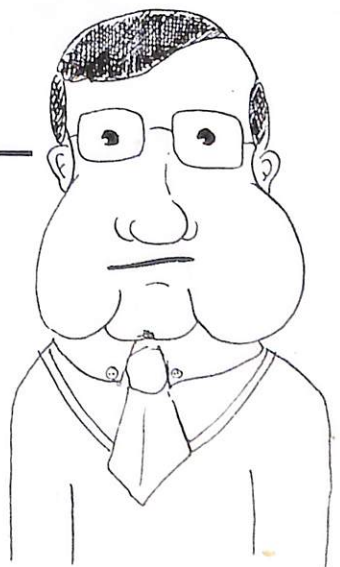
Achievement	Completion
C	N

**Comments:**

I think Mr. Byrne should definately give up on teaching Maths and History and should move on to a much more suitable field of Music, especially with his unique and well trained voice.

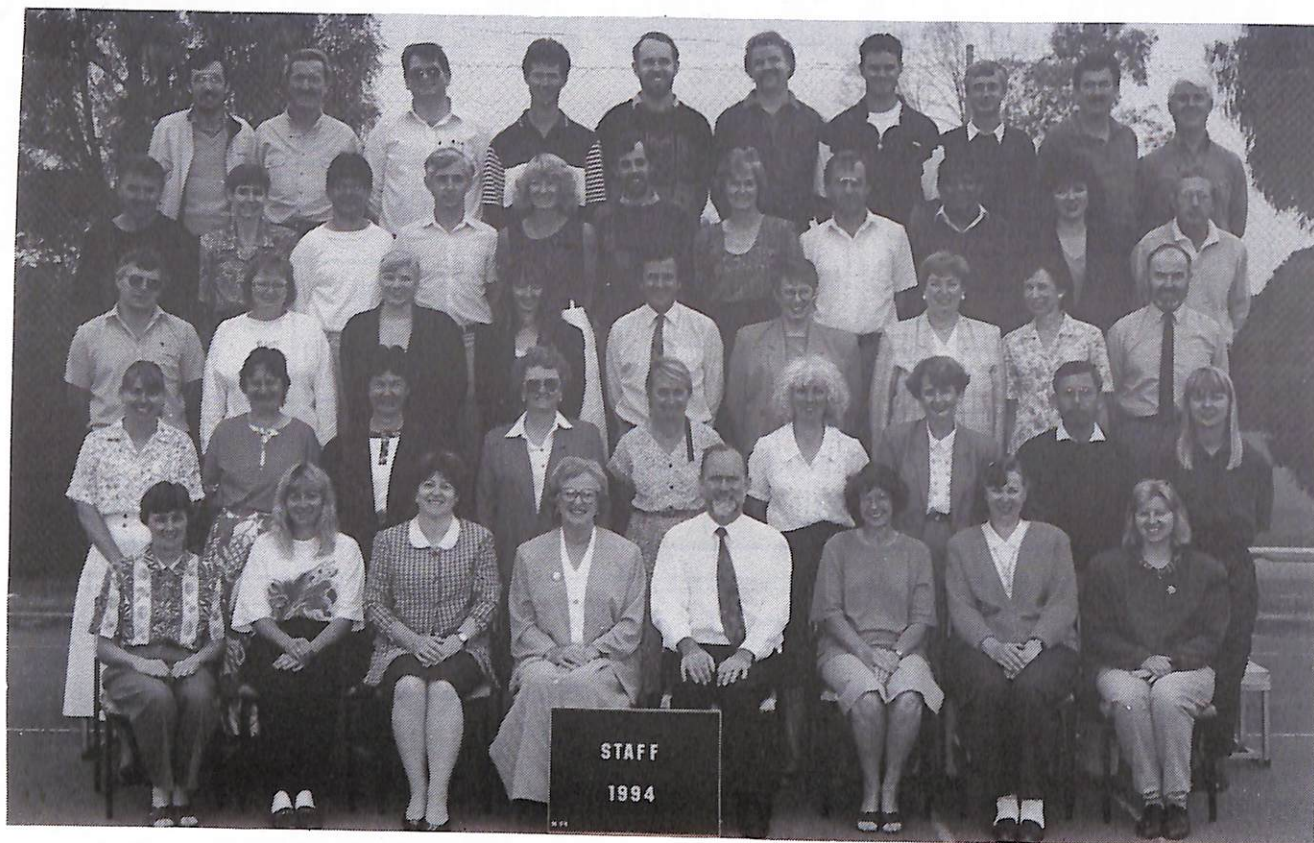


SPOT THE DIFFERENCE





# Staff



## STAFF

- Row 5:** Paul Sayers, Jan Zygmunt, Michael Byrne, Steven O'Connor, Stuart Maile, John Moxey, David Luke, George Djoneff, Mark Beale, Brian Kemp.
- Row 4:** Andrew Hicks, Karin Richard, George Nicolaou, Peter Djoneff, Margo Walton, Graeme Tiller, Wilma Thomson, Bob Fisch, Reg Reddy, Sue Heinicke, Allan Mee.
- Row 3:** Ieuan Thomas, Mary O'Donohue, Julianne Kelly, Cheryl Kempton, Russel Oakley, Rosemary Gullet, Mary Hare, Joy Sayers, Graeme Waugh.
- Row 2:** Jackie Fell, Christine Pollock, Vivienne Rhodes, Quenelda Ramm, Marion Galloway, Trish Aylett, Ann Hardy, John Chai, Sari Petty.
- Front:** Judy Harmer, Erin Osbourne, Lyn McDonald, Sue O'Connell, Bob Hogendoorn, Sue Datson, Robyn Morrison, Trish Tedesco.

