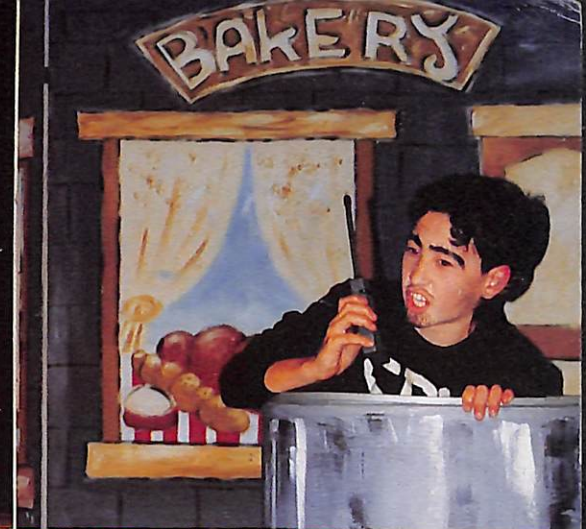
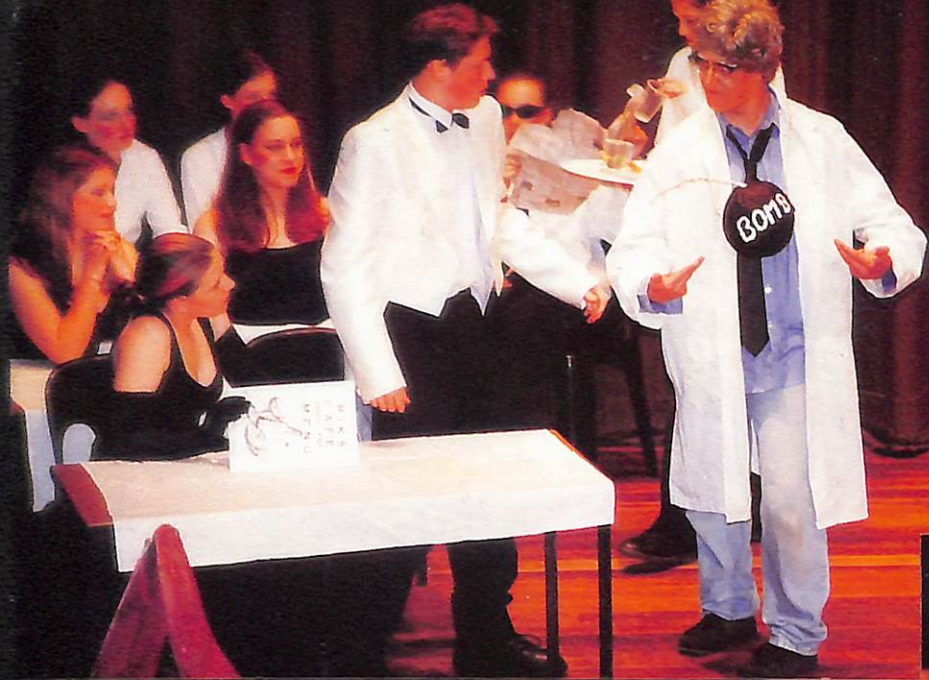


PARKWOOD SECONDARY COLLEGE







## "ANOTHER YEAR OVER"

This year has seen further growth in the college from a number of perspectives. Student numbers have grown to a point that the college population will soon exceed 500 students and good enrolment trends indicate a sound future. Programs have been extended e.g. the Vocational Education and Training program, new studies have been incorporated into the VCE, we have returned to the days of having a major and highly successful stage production, camps and tours have been reintroduced (Central Australia and Queensland), computer facilities have been further expanded, the Music Program (including the Choir) has blossomed.

None of this development work would have been possible without the outstanding contributions of the College Council and the teaching staff. Our students have responded well to the opportunities provided to them. As we have come to expect at Parkwood, the VCE student results have been very good. Students in our Middle School and Junior School have also demonstrated a strong commitment to learning and success.

As in past years, a broad program has been offered to students. Our students have performed well in both in-house and inter school sport. Competitions such as the Maths competition, public speaking, etc have demonstrated the talents of the

students. Student leadership was extended this year and we have seen members of the student community making very real contributions to the life of the college. A number of Leadership Forums for students were held and from these, students' ideas about college improvement were gleaned. Our two College Captains, Nathan Fearn and Megan Russell, represented the student body at College Council and at community functions.

Acknowledgement of student success has been seen through awards at assemblies, the Annual Awards Night, through the introduction of the Year 10 Certificate and through the regular reports.

The College has once again been well served by the parents of the students. Parents have offered their support for the direction and policies of the college. They have given freely of their time in support of the college through fund-raising activities. The Parkwood Community Association represents a major element in this successful college. Many thousands of dollars have been raised through its good work - all monies having been spent on students (computer upgrades, sporting equipment, etc).

As mentioned, 1998 has been a year of continued growth, to a point of future sustainability. To some extent, this has been achieved and the challenges to further develop those things

that make Parkwood special will be now undertaken. Things such as the Advance Program (Year 9/10 Program for very able students), the incorporation of new subjects into the curriculum, refurbishment of facilities, greater student and parent involvement will now be tackled with great fervor.

To the 1998 VCE students, all members of the college community wish you well in your future pursuits. We hope that you will look back with special affection for Parkwood and remember that you are always a student from Parkwood Secondary College.

I want to pay a special tribute to the staff, teaching and non-teaching staff, for their magnificent contribution on behalf of the students during 1998. I want to pay particular thanks to our "new" Assistant Principal, Vincent Sicari, for his special work in teaching students and leading staff through a number of special initiatives - all initiatives aimed at student improvement. I want to thank John Chai and his team for producing this Annual Magazine.

I wish all connected with the college the compliments of the season and success in the future. Thank you one and all for making Parkwood a great place for students and a great place to work in during 1998.

**Martin Culkin**  
Principal





## MOVING ON....

After having taught in the same school for a number of years, the idea of having to move became quite daunting. It is amazing how much material one accumulates in what can be considered a short period in a life span. How was I going to shift all that I had considered so important to keep for so long? It was a great opportunity for a total clean out. Even with this in mind I still ended up with over fifteen boxes of books, teaching materials and other paraphernalia to pack and move.

Whilst I was sad to leave the place where I had taught for so long and developed lots of different friendships, it was time for a change. I was very much looking forward to coming to Parkwood. As time came closer to the end of 1997, I could not help but experience the mixed feelings associated with having my comfort zones challenged by moving to the unknown. These, coupled with the thoughts of new responsibilities and a new

direction in my career, though exciting, did provide me with food for thought.

I now realize how the Year Seven students feel at the start of each year. I had the same apprehensions, concerns and, to some extent, fears.

Arriving at Parkwood was like a breath of fresh air. I felt extremely welcomed from the very first time I came in to meet the staff and this made my transition much more pleasant as I was made to feel part of Parkwood from the very beginning. I have the staff to thank for this.

Day one, 1998, was as exciting as I had hoped it to be. Meeting the Parkwood students for the first time only reinforced the feeling of welcome, which I had previously experienced from the staff.

Walking through the college grounds in that first week I felt as if I had been here all the time. Students went out of their way to come up and

say hello and ask how things were going. I was quite impressed with their attitude and their approach, which was definitely not part of the student culture at my previous school.

I have used this year to get to know the college. I have met and worked closely with students, parents and staff, and I can see some very exciting opportunities opening for us in the future. I am building new friendships and I am gradually becoming more and more part of the Parkwood family. I wish to thank everyone for their help and I look forward to their continued support.

Most certainly the changes I made were for the best and I am pleased for having embraced the challenges of a new environment and position. It is my aim to contribute to the Parkwood Community in the very best possible way.

**Vincent Sicari**  
Assistant Principal



# CALENDAR

## February

Wednesday 4th Yr. 7 barbecue  
Wednesday 11th  
Thursday 12th Yr. 7 Camp  
Friday 13th

## March

Thursday 5th Swimming Sports  
Friday 27th Interim Reports Distribution

## April

Wednesday 1st Athletics Sports  
Saturday 4th Debutante Ball  
Thursday 9th End of term one  
Monday 27th Start of term two  
Start of Yr. 10 work experience

## May

Wednesday 6th Melbourne Uni. Math's comp  
Friday 8th Cross country  
Finish Yr. 10 Work experience  
Tuesday 12th Science Comp

## June

Monday 1st Group Cross country  
Friday 9th CATS period begins  
Yr. 11 exams begin  
Friday 26th End of Term 2

## July

Monday 13th Start term 3

## August

Tuesday 4th Westpac Math's Competition

## September

Wednesday 9th College Production  
Thursday 10th College Production  
Interim Reports Distribution  
Friday 11th College Production  
Monday 14th-24th 1st College Tour (Central Australia)  
Wednesday 16th Yr. 7 SOSE Excursion  
Friday 18th End of Term 3

## October

Thursday 1st 2nd College Tour (Queensland)  
Monday 5th Start term 4  
Friday 23rd Last day Yr. 12

## November

Monday 16th Valedictory Dinner (Yr. 12)  
Friday 27th Last day Yr. 11  
Sunday 29th College Festival

## December

Friday 4th Last day Yr. 10  
Tuesday 8th Orientation Day for Yr. 7  
Monday 14th  
16th Activities Week  
Wednesday 16th College Awards Night  
Thursday 17th Last day Yr. 7-9 students  
Friday 18th End of Term 4



# AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

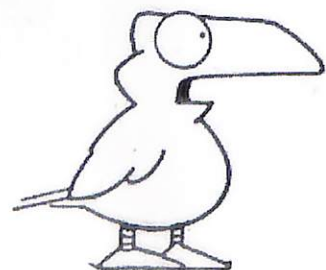
On August 2<sup>nd</sup>, 88 students took part in the Australian Mathematics Competition which is sponsored by Westpac this competition is the largest of its type in the world, with well over 1/2 million students participants. Parkwood students have done well again in this year's competition, with the following students gaining awards.

## HIGH DISTINCTION (TOP 2% IN THE STATE)

Micaela Kemm  
Leigh Holland  
Sarah Haythorne

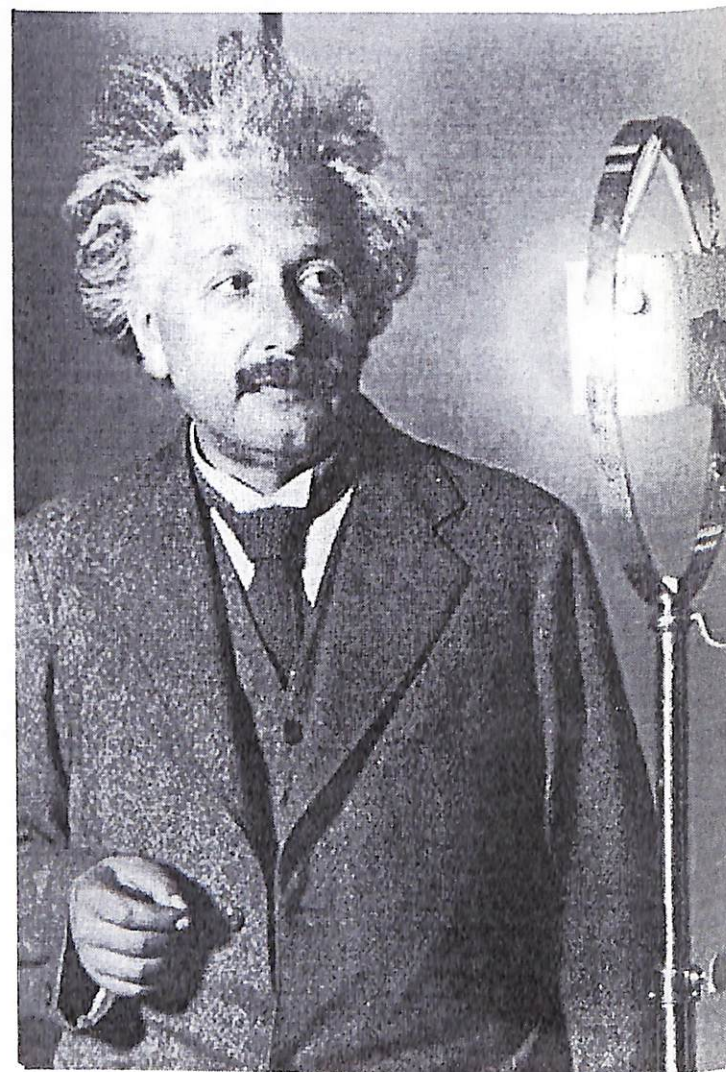
## DISTINCTION (TOP 15% IN THE STATE)

Robert McKenzie  
Sharon McKendrick  
Craig Ham  
Robert Evans  
Chris Tapai  
Ceridwen Sharpe  
Julie Tan  
Matthew McMahn  
Michael Huges  
Michael Napl  
Melanie Williams  
Lisa Tan



## (CREDIT (TOP 50% IN THE STATE)

Kimberley Hughes  
Mark Pekin  
Michael Love  
Brad Kinna  
Kyah Paspas  
Lee Fowler  
Josie Ellis  
Jaclyn Willoughby  
Benita Clark  
Li Liu  
Trevor Timmers  
Joanne Parton  
Evan Chatelier  
Emily Craig  
Glen Kalwig  
Ashley Hill  
Cara Macri  
Rohan Impey  
Sarah Austin  
Megan Romeo  
Matthew Mangan  
Lys Paspas  
Tom Kirby  
Saige Goodwin  
Lauren Phillips  
Anna Urbano  
Kelly Jinnette  
Fiona Read  
Dianne Marshall  
Lauren Neilly  
Kim Nihill  
Dean Fallon  
Joanne Clark  
Casey Fitzpatrick  
Andrea Digby  
Drew McNally  
Joanna Stueten  
Bethea Hill  
Nathan Fearn



# ANNUAL PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

On the 21<sup>st</sup> of July, the nerves of the students who participated in the Annual Public Speaking Competition were running on an all time high. The students had spent many hours preparing their talks for this day. The last thing they want to do is stuff up but would the contestants buckle under the pressure? For some, maybe. The junior school students swallowed their nerves to step up first in periods 1 and 2. Then came the Intermediate students in periods 3 and 4. Finally, the senior school students competed against one another during periods 5 and 6.

All the contestants had prepared excellent speeches but there could be only one winner. The judges, Miss Kempton and Mr Culkin, found it very hard to pick the winners from each section.

Finally, it was agreed that the winner of the junior school section was Micaela Kemm, with Cara Macri as runner-up. Highly Commended were Krystle Neumann and Matthew Mangan.

The winner of the Intermediate Section was Jenny Doherty, the runner up Andrea Digby and highly commended were Katie Nuthall, Michael Napl and Simon Brown.

The Senior Section winners were Megan Phillips (**Human Cloning**) and Susie Cant (**Anorexia**), with Mark Phillips as runner-up and Tim Parker Highly Recommended.

All the winners were presented with their awards at the whole school assembly on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of September.

## HUMAN CLONING

By Megan Phillips

*"Any discovery that touches upon human creation is not simply a matter of scientific inquiry, it is a matter of morality and spirituality as well. Each human life is unique, born of a miracle that reaches far beyond laboratory science."*

These are the words of President Clinton. As one of the most influential men in the world, his words on human cloning ring with an air of logic, morality and sense. Human cloning goes against beliefs and ideas that have stood the test of time. One doesn't have to be religiously inclined to recognize that human cloning, while an amazing scientific breakthrough, could have detrimental effects on life, as we know it.

Cloning was first brought to the attention of the world when the Roslin Institute in Edinburgh, Scotland, introduced us to Dolly, the first successful attempt to

produce a surviving and thriving adult mammal via cloning. Dolly sparked worldwide debate, and while it all looks very good on the surface, enhanced medical and genetic testing and research and improved food supplies. It has been the suggestion of cloning human beings that has caused outrage and the introduction of preventative legislation in many countries. This legislation is highly warranted.

In a survey by **Time Magazine** in March of last year, 74% of the American public believed cloning would be against the will of God. 56% wouldn't eat cloned animal meat products and 89% believed it was morally unacceptable. And while cloning is only a relatively new issue to the world, the potential risks being discussed are already far too scary. We live in a world of limited natural resources and while cloning food products may

well feed the hungry, increasing food supplies may also result in a surge in the growth of the world's population. This threatens precious limited resources. I don't mean to sound heartless, the hungry need to be fed, but they also need jobs and homes. Cloning doesn't solve the poverty they live in. The world seems hardly equipped to deal with the population as it is. Think of China's one child policy. Can we afford the consequences that go with a huge population increase just yet?

Another major concern of human cloning is its threat to the process of evolution and the genetic and behavioral diversity it relies on to progress. Cloning greatly reduces genetic diversity. Many diseases that we now can fight through our immune system has occurred through this diversity. By reducing this, we decrease the chances of our



bodies being able to produce natural antibodies to combat new diseases.

It had been said that through human cloning, infertile couples might be able to have children. No one deserves the right to be deprived of the right to have a child. But must we resort to cloning? Should it become a possibility, you can imagine the campaign they will use to try to sell it to the wary public. The husband is sterile and it is all his wife had ever dreamed of doing: carrying a child that she created. She faces us in a TV commercial. Of course, she will be crying (it had to hit a raw nerve with its viewers), and then she will be pleading, begging to have a baby via cloning. It is here that a majority of viewers, so overcome with emotion, will cry out for cloning.

But the not so narrow-minded or emotionally weak will scream the outdated options of adoption and IVF. Most likely, the public will fall for the emotional pressure and accept and cheer cloning. Human cloning. But there is someone that we are forgetting in all this emotional hysteria. And that person is the clone. So it is now that I pose the questions to you all: How would you feel, if at 17, you were told that you never had the chance to be 100% individual. Physically, mentally and genetically. That you were just a copy of your mother or father? How would you feel if your mother was so narcissistic, so in love with her own self? That she just had to create a little her, to watch herself grow up? How would you feel if your mother told you that you were a clone, and that she had only chosen this unnatural, scientifically-based

photocopy process out of curiosity, not need? It makes a person's life sound cheap and insignificant. It turns the natural miracle of conception into a process that is equal to the scanning of a hard drive on a computer. Do we really think life is this invaluable, this commercial?

By choosing copies over true individuals, we will have declared that we no longer value life for the precious gift that life is. Should it be allowed children who think they live in their parents' shadows now will have nothing on clones who literally will. Is this the future we want, a future where, for a sum of money, we can choose what our child looks like? I Guess it means that the old saying, "it's what's on the inside that really counts," will no longer apply to a society so obsessed with looks.

## ANOREXIA

By Susie Cant

A teenage girl gets on a crowded bus. She sits down and starts to read a book. Next she opens a pack of gum and begins to chew. It is a hot summers day, but she is well covered by a huge shirt and baggy jeans. However, her clothes fail to disguise her extreme thinness. Her cheeks are hollow, her complexion is pale and her eyes seem like islands of life in her tired, unhealthy face. She does not look at other passengers, but they are looking at her. When she stands up and leaves the bus, they watch her go and then some begin to talk about her. More than one identifies her as having Anorexia Nervosa.

Eating disorders are perhaps one of the most mystifying and devastating illness. The majority of experts believe that attitudes regarding eating and associations with specific foods, are learnt early in life. According to them this is the reason feelings and behavior about eating often appear to come from an unknown, seemingly uncontrollable source. Most psychologists agree that for those who eat too much, too little, or in the wrong way, eating has become a way to handle unmanageable feelings. The absorbing, primal experience of tasting, chewing and swallowing food can abstract a person from anxious thoughts and soothe depression. It can offer escape into a temporary world of security and calm. Self starvation, or Anorexia Nervosa, is the practice of eating little or no food for extended periods of time and is accompanied by an exaggerated fear of being fat. The disease is characterized by a body weight of less than 85% of what is considered to be normal. Biomedical researches, in their study of the disease, tend to stress psychological causes of eating

disorders and to look for certain factors that may exist in brain chemistry and body metabolism. However, it is the psychologists who focus their attention on the emotions of the individual as a basis for problem eating. They work to try and uncover the torment and anxiety that may lay behind the illness. Low self esteem and anger are at the root of many eating disorders and may be caused by thoughtless treatment from another family member and the inability to show or admit anger at such treatment. Also, it may come from discouraging experiences in school, or be a message in response to society in general. The physical symptoms of anorexia are mainly rapid weight loss. The insulating layer of body fat is largely lost so the person considered becomes extremely sensitive to hot and cold temperatures. Hands and feet feel cold and often look blue. Skin may become dry and a soft downy hair, often known as lanugo may develop on the face, back or arms. The heart rate slows and blood pressure falls, probably because the body will try to adjust to the low food intake by using less energy. The individual may find their bowel movements diminish because there is less food in the intestines to simulate bowel activity and as a result, constipation is usual. In addition, vitamin deficiency may also become quite severe. Anorexics feel the need to weigh themselves several times a day and become extremely over critical and sensitive about their bodies. They may study themselves in the mirror, perhaps 10 to 20 times an hour. They see 'fat' where there is none and consequently become unrealistically thin. They may plan every detail of a dangerously low calorie meal, eat the same food at the same time every day, or cut food into tiny, perfectly arranged pieces before eating. Others will spend time cooking a delicious meal for their family, but refuse to eat themselves. In

the case of an anorexic, the individual hopes that somehow their eating behavior will somehow magically keep a cluster of negative feelings in check. In most cases the person experiencing the feelings is incapable of voicing them because he or she does not understand them, hence the reason they become out of control. Females comprise the majority of anorexia and eating disorder sufferers. They are the object of most cultural and social messages about the human body. Their messages are prescriptions for the 'ideal' feminine body, often reinforced through magazines and television. Many anorexics have a need for approval and control but find it extremely hard to intake and balance both. Therefore they become extremely angry and indulge in starvation. In the case of treatment, anorexics need medical supervision for the physical effects of the disease. The patient will require someone to keep an eye on her weight changes and food intake. For psychological development, they will need to see a psychotherapist who slowly and encouragingly helps them to delve into the nature of their problem while they try to retain behavior and learn new habits. For severe anorexics, hospitalization may be the only answer due to serious weakness through starvation; she will not be able to sustain any kind of therapy if her life is seriously threatened. As a consequence the sufferer may need to be force fed by a method of tube feeding called hyperalimenation. Because eating disorders are believed to stem from unconscious fears about nurturing and love. The goal of most therapy is to put the problem eater in touch with her emotions, to uncover and heal unresolved conflicts. In light of this, anyone with an eating disorder must seek help or talk to a family member. Love is the major key for a sufferer of this disease and it must be given before it is too late.

### THE 1998 PRODUCTION TEAM

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L.Paspa  
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#### Centre Pages-Collage by

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A.Urbano  
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## MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

By Saige Goodwin and Chelsea Hutchinson.

What has been the most embarrassing moment of your life?

**Mr. Thomas:** It was at the Deb. two years ago and I was the MC. All the participating students were lined up and I had to read out all about their hobbies etc. I am short sighted so every time I wanted to look up I had to take my glasses off. I thought I was doing alright so I didn't think I needed them. Without realizing it I had skipped a page and was reading them out of order. Students half way back in the line were racing to get to the front and the ones at the front wondered where they were supposed to be. It was total chaos.

**Miss Fitzgerald:** I was an English teacher but I am not the greatest speller. The students were always correcting me. That was embarrassing.

**Mrs. Hardy:** Recently on a year 7 excursion to the Rialto towers, we were in the Theatre when I got off my seat to stop a student from talking. I didn't realize my chair had flipped back and... the rest is history.

**Mr. Reddy:** When I visited my very first Japanese restaurant I didn't know how to use the chopsticks!

**Mr. Hicks:** Right now!

What has been the best moment of your life?

**Mr. Thomas:** The birth of my third child Bryn. It was a caesarian and I was in the operating theatre.

**Miss Fitzgerald:** At a Parkwood concert the students were singing really well and then they handed me some flowers, it was just fantastic.

**Mrs. Hardy:** When my three children were born.

**Mr. Reddy:** I was at a school in London. I had never seen falling snow before so the principal gave me permission to go outside and enjoy myself.

**Mr. Hicks:** When the kids were born.

What did you want to be when you were younger?

**Mr. Thomas:** A teacher. I don't know why.

**Miss Fitzgerald:** I always wanted to look after old people.

**Mrs. Hardy:** Always a teacher (*grudgingly*). I lacked imagination.

**Mr. Reddy:** I wasn't really sure. Maybe an involvement in the family business.

**Mr. Hicks:** A captain in the navy.

What was the most rebellious thing that you did in school?

**Mr. Thomas:** Our science teacher was very proud of this Electro-magnet thing that he had. His laboratory always had to be spotlessly clean and everything perfect. When he went to answer the door I disconnected the battery. He proudly added another five kilograms to this twenty or so kilogram weight. A second later the whole thing fell to the floor totally demolishing it and a heap of tiles went flying.

**Miss Fitzgerald:** A few classmates and myself locked our science teacher in a cupboard for a double lesson. When she came out she was crying.

**Mrs. Hardy:** Nothing! I was a goody-too-shoes.

**Mr. Reddy:** I didn't go to Uni. straight after my HSC.

**Mr. Hicks:** Wagging!

## GUMSHOE, THE MUSICAL

By Brooke Wendt

The school's production of "Gumshoe", held on September 9, 10, and 11 was an outstanding success. Near capacity audiences on each of the three nights saw Parkwood students "strutting their stuff"! As one of the cast members, looking out at the audience, I noticed the fact the efforts of the actors, dancers and musicians were appreciated by all who attended. The stars of the show, Regan Wood and Jess Salmon, made the crowd roar with laughter during this comedy that was hammed up to the max, much to Ms. Free's delight, although she felt that she'd begun to lose control by the end of the last performance!

All the students from the audience to whom I spoke after the show said that they did think that it was going to be pretty bad, but they were really surprised at how fantastic it was. They were really surprised at the professionalism and energy of the performers! We'd all like to thank all the teachers who put much time and effort into making the production the success it was. Those teachers were Ms. Free who directed, Mrs. Thomas who was in charge of make-up, Miss Fitzgerald and Mr. Hanson who were in charge of the music, Mr. P. Djoneff who supervised the backstage crew along Mr. Burn, and Mr. Thomas who was in charge of sound with Mr. Bishop taking care of all the sound affects.

We'd also like to thank all those parents who helped to make costumes and the

students who gave up their free time to lend a hand backstage, the dance group who did a wonderful job, the band which supplied all live music and the cast without out whom the show would not have happened!

Over the nights many mistakes were made. Some went by unnoticed.....But others weren't quite so discreet, but made the play even humorous!

From the minute the curtain opened and the band began playing, a rush of adrenalin surged through the veins of the entire cast and this was quite evident, even to the audience. That adrenalin helped to transform the play from a "cheesy" school play into a very professional production.

Everyone involved is eagerly looking forward to next year's show, having learnt so much about the theatre and performance during this year's experience.

**WELL.... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NEXT YEAR??**



Cast	
Mac Hunter	Regan Wood
Peta Steele	Jess Salmon
Professor Ansell	Ben Gilson
Svetlana Von Bizzaro	Bree Tapper
Girls:	
Molly	Rebecca Kastenburger
Polly	Ceridwin Sharpe
Dolly	Cassi Bannard
Carla	Laura Buckland
Becker	Emily Russell
Carlos	Daniel Bentley
Rosie	Brooke Wendt
President of Lacra Cosmetics	Rachel Thresher
Dragon Lady	Alison Crawford
Mata	Jennifer Doherty
Abdul	Rhys Salmon
Chucky Charles	Simon Brown
Ferret Macguire	Simon Brown
Carman Veranda	Leanne Wotton
Landlady	Leanne Wootton
Francios	Trevor Timmers
Grigor	Phillip Lawrence
Air Traffic Controller	Simon Brown
Yasser Lotterfat	Mark Gates
Inspector	Brooke Wendt
Henchwomen	Gillian Bell
	Alison Crawford
	Karen Luscombe
	Cara Macri
	Belinda Rosenhain
	Brooke Wendt
2 Spies	Lee Fowler
	Aaron Ong
Secret Police	Katrina Black
	Tanya Brockhus
	Marissa Hicks
	Karen Luscombe
	Rebecca Napl
	Rebecca Tinkler
	Jaclyn Willoughby
Newspaper Boys	Michael Fenwick
	Stauart Gibson
Lost Children	Katrina Black
	Tanya Brockhus
	David Fairbrother
	Nathan Hose
	Rebecca Napl
	Jaclyn Willoughby
3 Chinese Deities	Jennifer Doherty
	Cara Macri
	Fiona Read
Bodyguards(Yasser Lottafat and Lost Children)	Daniel Bentley
	David Fairbrother
	Lee Fowler
	Rhys Salmon
Old Lady	Belinda Rosenhain

AND THE PARKWOOD SHOW BAND!



## AN INTERVIEW WITH REGAN WOOD (MAC HUNTER IN GUMSHOE)

1. *So, what's it like being the main character?*  
It's good, but you have to have a photographic memory to remember all the lines.
2. *Are you like Mac Hunter?*  
Hell no! Apart from the drinking. 'Joke!'
3. *Do you mind giving up after school time to rehearse the play?*  
It's alright. I don't mind doing it 'cos I like it, but it's a bitch when I have to work/
4. *What's the one thing you don't like about the production rehearsals?*  
Sometimes you go for the whole thing and you don't do anything because the teachers are spending time with other students, which is fair enough.
5. *Is this the first production you've ever done?*  
I played drums and the music for last year's performance, but this is my first acting role. OH! By the way I mimed 'Wild Thing' in front of about 500 people in primary school, for the end of year performance.
6. *Do you like the production 'Gumshoe'?*  
MMM.....It's not bad. I'd like to do something bigger though, eg. **Les Mis**, or **Phantom**. By the way, nice prawn crackers! I LURV CHINESE FOOD!!!
7. *What do you want to do when you leave school?*  
Umm... I'd like to be a Hollywood movie star. But I have my sights set on working as an animator, stuff like kids TV shows, cartoons.
8. *What's been the highlight so far in your previous productions?*  
Getting front row seats.
9. *What's been the highlight so far in 'Gumshoe'?*  
Doing the tango with Jess. "growl!" (I think there's something going on here!)
10. *Has your family been supportive of you doing the play?*  
Mum and Dad have been cool about it. But my friends have been the best 'cos they keep telling me that I can sing. I'm sure they're lying!
11. *Is there a history of your family being in school productions?*  
My sister sang in a school performance once. My dad used to play the drums at gigs.
12. *What made you want to audition for a role in 'Gumshoe'?*  
Ms. Free asked me to. But I really auditioned for the role of the restaurant owner.
13. *Do you mind having to sing by yourself in the production?*  
I don't mind having to sing in front of people. But the songs I do sing don't make me look very charismatic.
14. *What part of the production are you looking forward to the most?*  
The drunken scene.
15. *What part are you dreading the most?*  
The singing parts.
16. *Which, out of all the characters on 'Gumshoe', do you like the most?*  
Ben Gilson (actor). 'cos he's such a good actor as the character 'Professor Ansell'.

Cool, Thank you

## AN INTERVIEW WITH JESS SALMON (PETA STEELE IN GUMSHOE)

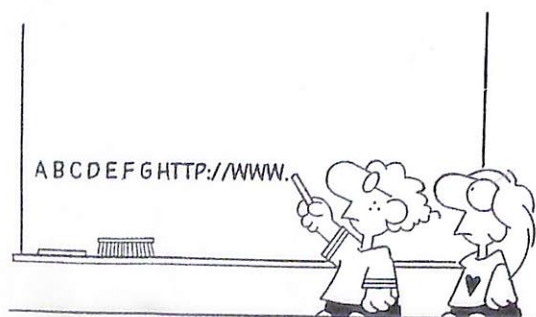
1. *So Jess, your character 'Peta Steele' is pretty loudmouthed and is not afraid to say what she feels. Are you anything like her?*  
Yes, I suppose I am a loudmouth and I do say what I think.
2. *Do you mind giving up after school hours to rehearse the play?*  
Not really 'cos I enjoy it.
3. *What is the one thing you don't like about the production rehearsals?*  
Having to sit there while the chorus just muck around and waste time.
4. *Is this the first production you've ever done?*  
No, I did last year's.
5. *Do you like the production 'Gumshoe'?*  
No, I don't. (oohhh!!!)
6. *You are in VCE. What do you want to do when you leave school?*  
I want to be an actress, but I am going to be a primary school teacher.
7. *What's been the highlight so far in your previous productions?*  
I got to sit on people in the audience!
8. *What's been the highlight so far in 'Gumshoe'?*  
Getting to Tango with Regan! (growl!)
9. *Has your family been supportive of you doing the play?*  
My mum's making my costume, that's about it!
10. *Is there a history of your family doing theatrical productions?*  
Nuh! (laughs)
11. *What made you audition for the part in 'Gumshoe'?*  
Because I came from a school where only certain people were picked for roles. SO I WANTED A GO!
12. *You do dancing--how old were you when you started and where did you do it?*  
I was 4 or 5 and it was in a hall in Montrose.
13. *In 'Gumshoe' there is dancing, singing and acting. Which, out of all of them, do you enjoy doing the most?*  
Dancing and acting. I don't like singing!



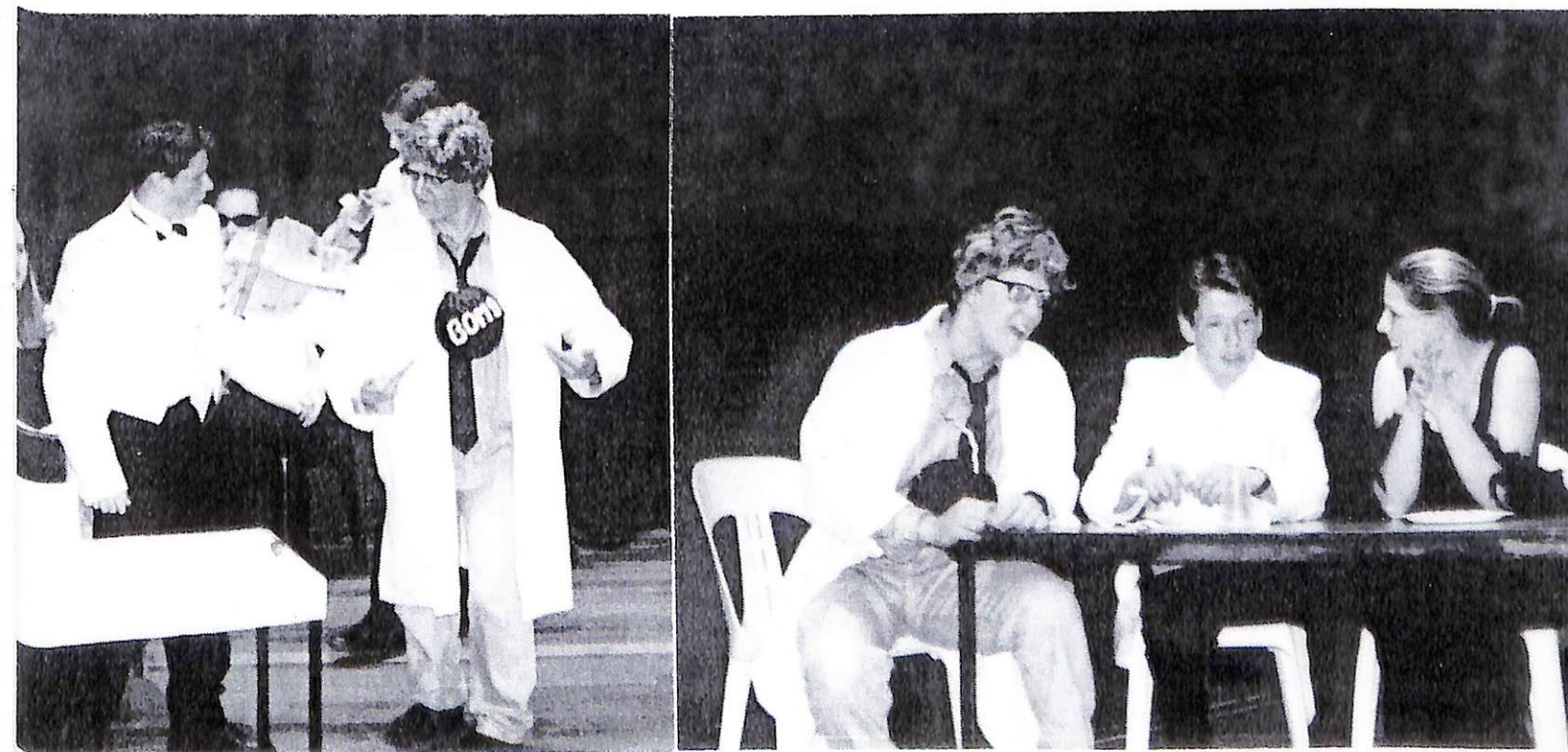


## AN INTERVIEW WITH BEN GILSON (PROF. ANSELL IN GUMSHOE)

1. *Are you anything like your character 'Professor Ansell'?*  
No.
2. *Do you mind giving up after school hours to rehearse the play?*  
Yes.
3. *What is the one thing that you don't like about the production rehearsals?*  
I don't like..(long pause) I don't like..(another big long pause) I don't know.
4. *Is this the first production you've ever done?*  
No.
5. *Do you like the production 'Gumshoe'?*  
'Nods'. Yep.
6. *What would you like to do when you leave school?*  
I'd like to be..(long pause) I'd like to be....BATMAN!!!(?????)
7. *What's been the highlight so far in your previous productions?*  
I liked the way everyone goes up to the shop before rehearsals.
8. *What made you audition for the part in 'Gumshoe'?*  
I was trying to get out of English.
9. *What part of the production are you looking forward to the most?*  
Um....Rio Rio De Janeiro.
10. *Why?*  
'Cos I like the song and I like the conga line and it's fun to sing to and I like doing the dance.(does a little demo)
10. *What part are you dreading the most?*  
I am dreading 'Can We? CanWe?' because I can't get my lines out on time and if I get them out early it sound stupid.
11. *Which, out of all the characters in 'Gumshoe', do you like the most and why?*  
I like 'Molly, Polly and Dolly' 'cos they're funny and they don't seem to have anything to do with the plot. I think they do, they might, as a matter of fact I don't really understand the plot except that I build an 'Atomic Proton Plasma Ray Gun' and Svetlana kidnaps me and Regan saves the day. But everyone else in the play just isn't quite making sense to me but I like them all especially 'Molly, Polly and Dolly'.
12. *Did you know that you are Regan's favorite character?*  
No.



13. *How do you feel about that?*  
I feel pleased, happy, excited, curious, interested yet still homophobic, although he does have a GF, but you never know, there's 2 sides to every story, but I don't think he's gay, but if he is, my phone number is ----- ha ha ha just joking- see ya later Regan!
14. *Has your family been supportive of you doing the play?*  
They've driven me home. Actually last year, when I was in the production, instead of coming to see me, they went into the city, without me, to see '42<sup>nd</sup> Street', without me!
15. *In 'Gumshoe' there is dancing, singing and acting.. Which, out of all of them, do you like the most?*  
I better go with the acting. (Ben thought that everything could be traced back to being gay.)
16. *What have been the highlights so far in 'Gumshoe'?*  
The highlight so far is the jumper we are going to get, the thrill of being on the stage, the new friends...
17. *Who?*  
The gut in Yr. 7 'Big Stew' and the kid who can turn his feet backwards. Cassi- I've never really spoken to Cassi before. Jess Salmon who doesn't really talk to me, Amanda ...and Brooke who is very friendly and likeable. (oh shucks!!)
18. *Yeah, so anyway... back to the highlights.*  
Meeting Brooke, talking to Brooke, getting interviewed by Brooke, the chickens, the wildlife, mother nature's glory, Matt Jarman's crap bike, vegemite and cheese sandwich, I went to a party last Saturday- we all got drunk and had a good time. I think the party is still happening somewhere in my bowel. Nuh, no more highlights.
19. *Do you mind singing in front of people?*  
No, because I have a good voice, coming from a good body with Semitic good looks.
20. *You're very sure of yourself, aren't you.*  
You have to be when you look like me. (MMM...UH-HUH!)
21. *What do you think Regan and Jess would say if they were here?*  
I think they would probably be offended, but it's all in good fun.







ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

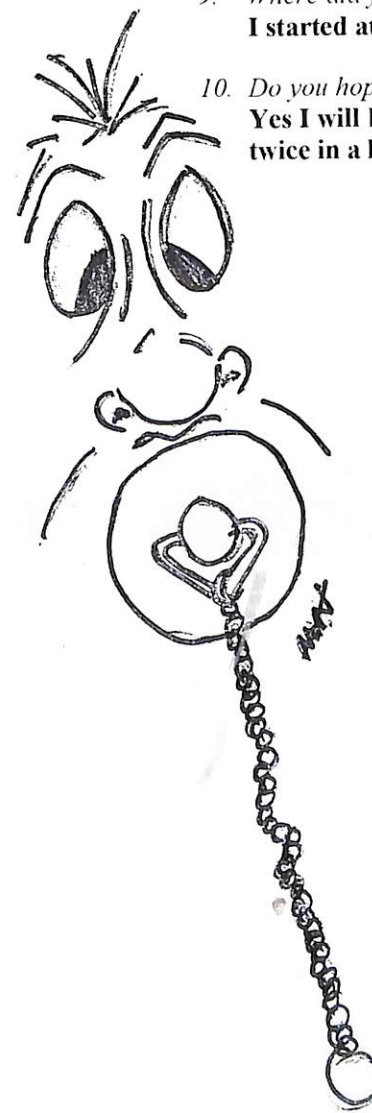


## RUSSELL OAKLEY

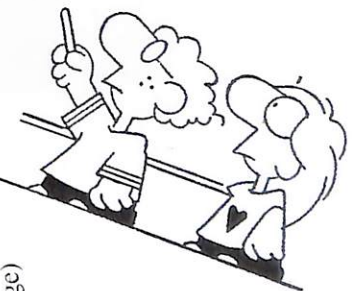
### 1956 Olympic Torch Runner

Interviewed by Cameron Gow and Daryn Leamont

1. *What was it like being a part of the 1956 Olympic Games?*  
Very exciting, and a great honor.
2. *How old were you when you carried the Olympic Torch?*  
I was nearly 17 of age.
3. *How long did you carry the torch for?*  
1 mile approximately 1.5km.
4. *Whilst carrying the torch did your arm get quite sore? Did you drop it?*  
Yes, it was light at the start but towards the end it got heavy as you had to keep the torch upright and No I didn't drop it!
5. *What were the 1956 Olympic Games like from your point of view?*  
As a year 11 student it was a wonderful introduction to world class athletics. I had the opportunity to meet such stars as Vladamir Kuts, John Landy, Gordon Perie and many others.
6. *How did the torch stay alight?*  
I didn't go out when I was carrying it, but when it did go out it was lit by electronic means.
7. *How did you achieve the goal of carrying the Olympic torch?*  
By being a Victorian sub-junior 800m champion and an outstanding young runner?  
Mr. Oakley is a very modest man!
8. *What was your reaction when you found out you were selected to carry the Olympic torch?*  
I was very thrilled, as it was considered a great honor to be selected.
9. *Where did you start and where did you finish running?*  
I started at the Bendigo Town Hall and finished at the Golden Gate Hotel.
10. *Do you hope to be carrying the torch in the 2000 Olympic Games?*  
Yes I will be applying to carry the torch as not everyone gets the opportunity to do such a thing twice in a lifetime especially in Australia.



Russell Oakley and Jack Davey in the '56 torch relay  
(courtesy of the Melbourne Age)





## WORK EXPERIENCE

By Krystal Hunt

For work experience I worked at A.C.D (Advanced Component Distributors) which distributes computer parts to electrical companies. What I did was I worked on the computer and I put orders in, as well as answering phones and doing a lot of filing. I got the job through a friend of our family, but I didn't work with her. I did work with other people instead.

Before I did work experience at A.C.D. I didn't really think I would like working in an office because I thought it would be boring, but it wasn't at all! I really enjoyed it.

By Scott Lawrence

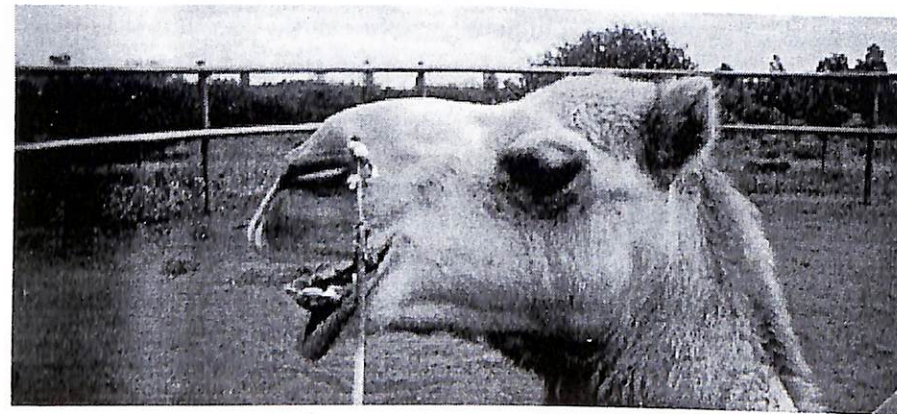
Bernie's Music Land is on Canterbury Road in Ringwood. I really enjoyed working there. I was based in the warehouse section, moving pianos and boxes during the first week. I dusted off all the stock to keep it clean. I vacuumed, swept and polished all displayed items as I was instructed to.

It was my job to boil the kettle 10 times a day and to keep the kitchen clean and tidy. I also had breaks to play on the keyboards at the shop.

Considerable time was spent testing the stock for them to ensure each piece of musical instrument or equipment was operational before it was sold.

During the second week, I had to wear a business suit to work in the show rooms.

My two weeks of working at Bernie's has been a positive learning experience.



By Matt Jarman

Lone Star Restaurant was my choice for work experience. I got the work experience through ringing the management. I also wrote them a letter.

I worked at the Restaurant from 9am to 5pm, Monday to Friday, for just one week. I had to do prep. For the morning, a test, then lunch dishes, and finally cleaning the floor at about 3pm. Most of the tasks were rather boring and tedious, except preparing the steaks and filling the ice trays.

Lone Star has many employees who are mostly part-time because they go to university.

I am interested in doing this type of work but the hours are a problem. The time when I am required to work there is always school time.

The people who work at the Restaurant are very friendly. We all had fun. I paid half price for all my lunches which we ate in the staffroom.

## AN AMERICAN STUDENT

By Joe Taylor

It was a year ago last August when my journey to Australia began it was at the Michigan Week Parade. I was watching all the traditional marching bands and floats when I spotted a friend from church handing out flyers I jokingly asked for one, more out of an excuse to say hello than genuine interest. I read the piece of paper headed "Host an Exchange Students!"

I would have loved to bring an overseas student into my home. Unfortunately we had no room for one. I now focused on the words "Exchange Student." As a joke, I said to my mom, "I want to be an Exchange Student."

She agreed.

I had limited foreign language skills and so I decided on beautiful Australia, an English-speaking country. Countless fundraisers later, I found myself jetting thousands of miles away from Michigan, America. I didn't know what to expect. I was delighted to be in Melbourne and quickly adjusted to the life here.

I entered the unknown for the second time when I arrived at Parkwood Secondary College. I had no idea what to expect.

On campus I could feel people eyeing at me, wondering who I was. I worried about how I would fit in, who my friends would be and whether the coming months would last as long as my first day. To my surprise, the time has gone faster than I might have liked. The school term has now ended for me.

I would like to thank the student body and the college staff for making me so welcome. I have enjoyed being a part of the Aussie way of life.

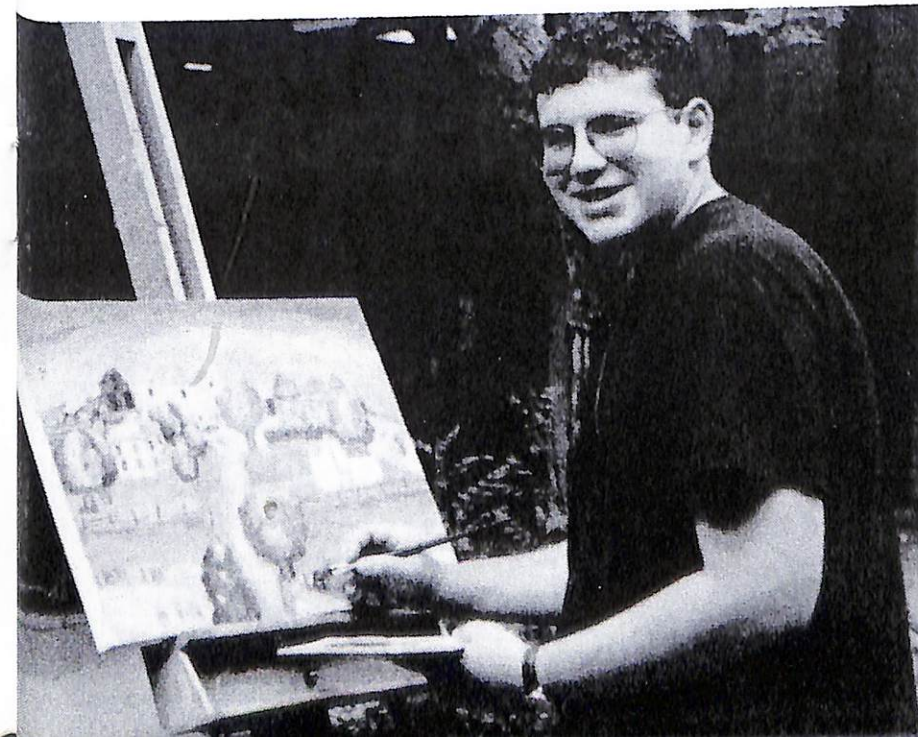


## MY GRANDPARENTS' HOUSE

By Penelope Gear

My favorite place, that I liked to go to, was my grandparents' old house in Wellington, which has a huge garden at the back from which we could see for miles: the whole city, the harbor and across to the other side of the bay. I loved walking down the steps to the lower level, past the angel fountain. There was always a cat or two, as my grandparents' next door neighbors had quite a few cats. There was a birdhouse in one of the small trees that my brother made with my Granddad's help. Out the front, there was a good driveway for riding our bikes on, and besides the driveway, was a caravan, that we used to hide behind.

Next to the caravan was a little house naturally made out of trees. I spent hours playing there, pretending that I was in some magical forest. It always smelt fresh and woody, with so many trees around it. I can't go there any more though because my grandparents sold their house and moved to Christchurch. I love their new house too, but it isn't the same, so their old house in Wellington will always be my favorite.





Sampai Jumpa

Selamat Belayar

## MRS HARDY ON BAHASA INDONESIA

By Lolly and Lellie

1. **How well has the Parkwood community adapted to the most recent introduction of the Indonesian language?**

Very Well! Many of the students had learnt Indonesian at their primary school so the language was not new to them.

2. **What exactly does the subject cover? Is the culture of the country included in the teaching of the language?**

The Study of Indonesian concentrates on the everyday use of language, how to say "hello," numbers, family members, clothing, housing, schooling and animals. Whilst learning the language, students study the cultural context of it.

3. **Is it a difficult subject to learn?**

Indonesian is one of the easier languages to learn for it usually spells as it sounds, and there is no character writing to learn. However, vocabulary must still be learnt... unfortunately.

4. **How many teachers from Parkwood actually teach/speak Indonesian?**

I am the "official" Indonesian teacher, but Mr Chai is quite conversant, especially with the Malay language, which is similar to Indonesian.

5. **Have the students enjoyed learning it?**

I don't know, you would have to ask them! However, we play games to help add interest to the subject e.g. "Bingo," "celebrity heads" (students must answer in the Indonesian negative) and "Jam Berapa, Pak Serigala?" or "What's the time Mr Wolf" to practise saying the time in Indonesian. Students could be mistaken that they have returned to Play School too, for they have learnt some nursery rhymes in Indonesian, e.g. "Ten little Indians" and I've got more planned-- get ready, "Incey- Wincey Spider." Also there is good Indonesian CD interactive program on the computer, "Budi Menajar Bahasa Indonesia," which also has a lot of games and activities on it, e.g. dominoes and concentration games.

6. **Have you enjoyed teaching it so far this year?**

Yes, so far I have enjoyed teaching Indonesian although I do find it different from teaching my usual geography and history.

7. **Why did you decide to choose to learn Indonesian over any other language?**

I really chose Indonesian by chance. It was offered at Croydon TAFE and I decided to take a chance and do something different.

8. **When did you start to learn the language?**

I began to learn the Indonesian language in January of 1995.

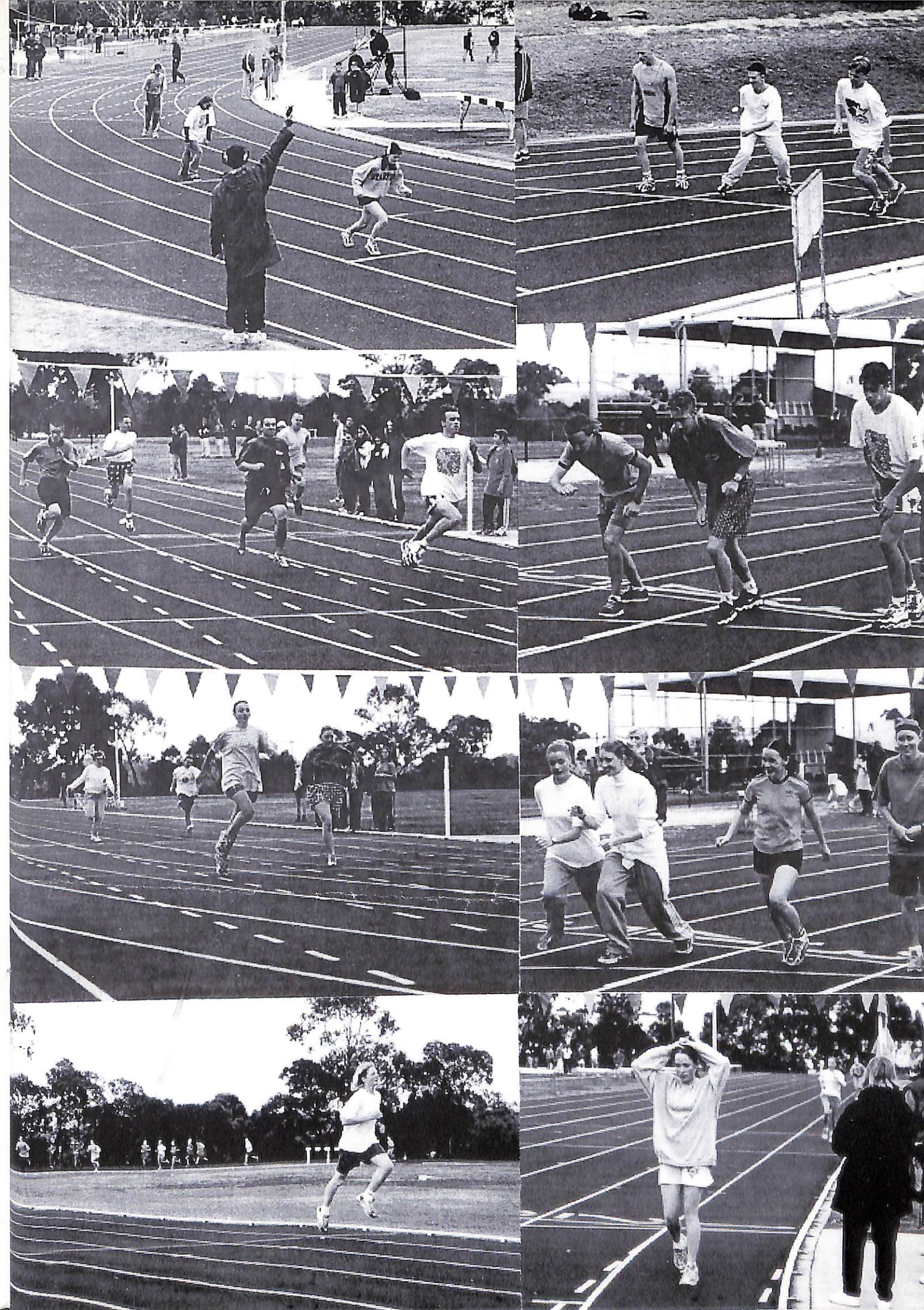
9. **Who decided to introduce Indonesian to our school?**

When I began to learn Indonesian it was simply for interest and a challenge. However, when I was completing my three-year course, Mr. Culkin asked me if I would be prepared to teach Indonesian at Parkwood. Many of our primary schools now teach Indonesian and it was thought to be a good idea to allow them to continue to build on their foundation laid at primary school.

10. **Do you think it has been a successful addition to the school?**

I do think Indonesian has been a successful addition to Parkwood. Indonesia is the fourth most populated country in the world, (more than 200 million) and it is situated right on Australia's doorstep. Moreover, although economic times are not good in Indonesia at the moment, trade will certainly increase in the future and many Australians may be involved in this exchange. Surely, knowing the courtship language would be a help. Also, many Australians holiday in Indonesia-- it's a cheaper overseas holiday; its climate is tropical and there are lots of shopping bargains there. It's great to surprise the Indonesians by knowing some of their language!

Selamat datang di Bahasa



Apa Kabar

Kenal Kari



## MY LIFE WITH ALICIA

By Hayley Ruckwood

It was distant back then. No expectations. No pressure. No Goals to achieve. No set deadlines. Barely a sincere worry in the world. Merely distinct.

Early childhood were the best days for me. I was free spirited, which involved not having to worry what others thought and doing things in my own way so I could see the world from my point of view, nobody expected anything from me. Though most of all, I could go out as a family. A real Family. Mum, Dad, my brother and I.

I would constantly visit my best friend, Alicia, as she and her family were close friends. Our parents grew up together, in Montmorency. We have been best friends for as long as I can remember and like all relationships, yes, we have had our fair share of rocky times. Though we will remain best friends for our entire lifetime.

When we would visit, the dads would be busy sinking down their VB's and the mums would be inside gossiping. Alicia and I would disappear and create our own games. We would wander out her wooden side gate, from which we could just reach the latch, into her lavish front yard. It was full of masses of bushes surrounding the perimeter, a fresh patch of green grass and a picturesque view of the landscaping put down by her father.

In addition to those features, was a big rectangular brick letter box, which Alicia

and I would make believe was our milk bar counter. Besides the letter box, was a bush which we named the banana bush. The bush contained soft, moist green banana shaped flowers, that were used as money. One of us would act as the shop owner and serve behind the brick counter. The other would act as the customer and pretend to buy an object with the banana money.

We would create dances and plays to act out to our parents. We would sit in my room for hours on end, trying on an assortment of costumes. Then we would rack our brains thinking of different plays, to entertain the oldies. Once we had a concept, we would have our own little rehearsals over and over, until we were satisfied with our efforts. We would then strut our stuff out in the lounge room. Singing and dancing around, performing in front of everyone, until we were so worn-out that we'd collapse in fits of giggles.

The parents would sit there laughing and clapping. We would both be over the moon that they loved our performance. I think I now understand the logic behind all the laughing and smiling though. They pretended to make us believe that they loved our act. When really, they only loved the fact that they knew we would be so worn-out now, that we would sleep like a log. Or I could be wrong, they may have actually enjoyed watching us have fun.

By the age of 7, my parents split up and I was forced to move away from Alicia. Being so young, I didn't really know an awful lot about what was going on. At an early age, you don't really hear people talk about break-ups. Or maybe you just don't sense it happening.

Never the less, I was still hurting deep down, as I could tell my life was never going to be the same again. No more happy family. No more visiting friends together. Nothing.

No one to fend for me. No one to care for me. Well not how I wanted it, both of my parents together. It didn't seem fair. When I was young, I wasn't angry at either of them, all I knew was that I lived with my mum for the majority of the time. My dad was all alone and I missed him tremendously. Though as I grew up, I realised that the separation was because of my mother, so naturally I was angry at her, though I learnt to live with it.

Despite not living I Montmorency, for 10 years, I have still remained best friends with Alicia. We ring each other almost every night and go out occasionally, movies, shopping, football etc. The football is not AFL, it is Diamond Valley League. I've been going down there since I was about 5, though the last few years I have been taking Alicia, down with me. I guess you could say, I'm growing up and getting a bit bored of just standing around with my dad and his old friends.

Through the years, Alicia's parents have also split up and she has moved house. It's not the same, it hasn't got all the charisma of her old house. It's just a house with a normal patch of grass, a normal front yard. Through all this, we haven't let it ruin our relationship, we haven't grown distant, even if this is what happened to our parents.

## I'M NOT SCARED ANYMORE

By Lauren Bishop

I don't really know why I'm writing this, actually I do. Dr. Baxter said it would help me vent my feelings, some crap like that. I suppose being in here is helping me, even though I don't understand why I was sent to this hell-hole in the first place. I guess the fact that I hacked up my wrists had a fair bit to do with it.

I remember that cold, winter afternoon so clearly. Every movement I made, every noise I heard. I remember the way my hands shook as I held the shiny razor and sliced an inch-long horizontal gash in my left wrist. Then my right.

Do you remember finding me in the bathtub lying in bright crimson water? Do you remember the thick red blood oozing down my arms as you wrapped them in towels? Do you remember the weight of my limp body as you carried me down stairs to your car?

Now time has passed, my surface wounds healed, ragged jagged scars remain. Only memories left now and reasons, reasons I did this to myself. The doctors tell me everything will be all right, just take your pills and everything will be all right. I tell myself the same damn thing!

It's funny how things change. When I first met you it was like I closed my eyes and my whole world disappeared. I let you into my life, I let you behind my mask. Being with you was so good it was scary. I had this strange feeling that you were my protector and you would take care of me. I realise now how very wrong I was.

Yes, I know the awful things you said and whom you said them to. I just had to laugh to keep from hurting. You said I liked to be the victim. I liked to be in pain. Is that why you did those things to me? Is that why you beat me black and blue? Could you see the pain in my eyes? Could you see my shaking hands? I will never be safe from those memories. I will never be the same. I will always be weird inside. You were crazy with an evil streak, that violent thing growing inside of you. What made you think you were better than I am? What gave you the right to take my world away?

Your terrible temper. I wish I could cut it out and throw it away, so you can't hurt anybody else. Sometimes it got so bad I felt like letting it all go, and I did. That afternoon will stay etched in both our memories forever. That afternoon when you saved my life, and I'll never know why.

I just want things to be back to the way they were and we both know that's impossible. I want to feel happy even for a minute or two. I want someone to take me to the place inside that's so hard to find, because I can't do it by myself.

They say I'm getting better. Yes, I think I'm getting better in the worst way. I'm being too dependent on everyone in here. I'm being too dependent on my daily dose of Prozac. I'm being dependent on these things the same way I was dependent on you. Dependent on you to hold me at night, to tell me you loved me, to listen to my hopes and dreams. Those dreams I had of us spending the rest of our lives together and loving one another. Dreams that have now swallowed me whole.

I think after time I lost my smile, I think you lost yours too. We lost the power to make each other laugh and you gained the power to make me hurt, all of those nights that you abused that power you had over me, all those endless nights of blood stained clothes, hot stinging pain and screaming.

That screaming that follows me everywhere lives in my head and haunts me when I'm alone at night. But I don't cry. If there is one thing I've learned from being here, it is that you don't cry. Once you cry, once you let go of that shield, they have you. Then they twist and turn your words and play with your mind and next thing you know you're in the psycho unit. I fear a lot these days, but being sent to a psycho unit was probably the scariest.

So I just keep a low profile, do what I'm told and say what they want to hear. The hardest thing is guessing what they want to hear. I tell them that I'm still in denial, tell them that I blame myself for everything that happened, tell them anything, as long as I'm released from here in a few months with a stamp on my hand saying "sane", as long as I am eventually rewarded with the freedom I've been craving for, for the past three years. Three years it's been since I last saw you. Three years it's been since I've seen anybody from my old life. That's what I call it now my "old life". The life where friends and family existed. The life where I existed. In here you're just another patient, just another loony, another card for the nurses to roll their eyes at saying "not another attempted suicide". That's all it was, attempted suicide. I'm just the girl who tried to kill herself. I couldn't even do that right. I'm glad now that I didn't go through with it, you weren't worth it. In life you need to live your own life and not let others take it from you, no matter how much they scare you. So I'll tell you what I am saying: I'm not scared any more.



## HEAVENLY BUTTERFLY

By Erin Tute

*The sorrowful weeping engulfs me into an infectious sadness.  
My family's anguish flows through my veins  
like a forest of ancient trees struck by an angry, flaming match.  
Their pain is my pain. Their sorrow is my sorrow.*

*A flame of a candle. Vigorous. Vibrant. Full of vitality.  
Dancing seductive twirls to the silent, mystical tunes of life.  
The Flame. A transparent, topaz gem. Flickering pathways of golden stars across the abyss of perpetual  
midnight.  
A soft exhale of breath.  
Darkness ... Death*

*As my uncle's soul floats through the tunnel of divine attribute,  
How many infants are torn from the realm of eternal light?  
Flickering their flames of newborn life. Their joyful screams shattering my heart like a broken mirror.*

*Louder! Louder! The weeping grows.  
The church walls oscillate, and the floor cracks under the straining, exerting the weight of the weeping.  
Stop! My insides scream in agonising pain.  
Louder! Louder! The weeping grows.*

*I wonder. A year from now, will we still be weeping?  
Maybe your face will be lost in a crowd of thousands of others.  
Maybe your smell will grow fainter, drifting through the cracks in the walls.*

*I reach out. Trying to capture your distant memories. Hopeless to lock your delicate secrets in a stone  
labyrinth close to my soul  
But you are gone ... Your face. Your laughter. Your smell.  
Leaving an empty biography with no ending.*

*Slowly you form into a magnificent, luminous, butterfly. Delicately fluttering away, beyond my desperate  
grasp. Up into the sky you ascend. Free as the passing whispering wind. You embrace the showering  
sunbeams which glimmer on your glowing wings. I stand on my tiptoes. Stretched like a praying mantis,  
straining to see you slowly dissolve into the powerful light.*

*I am happy. For you are no longer chained to the cracked, barren land which locked you to its sorrows.  
Released from the binding chains which held you. You are free.  
A fluttering butterfly in a world of divine glitter, hope and peace.*

*But distantly, like a passing dream. Where mind and soul saw through reality and imagination. I can  
hear it. I can hear the faint flutter of butterfly wings.*



## DESTRUCTION

By Sarah McNeill

*She takes another step.  
And another.  
Slowly.  
Edging her way towards the edge of the roof.  
Another step.  
She reaches the edge of the roof and opens her eyes.  
This picture seems clear, as she has been waiting. Waiting for this moment.  
She stretches her arms out by her sides and breathes in the cool, fresh air.  
She is scared.  
Scared because she knows this is the end. The end of all that has become of her and her  
miserable life.  
But she is also happy.  
Happy because she can finally escape. Escape the torture and pain, misery and shame  
that has haunted her whole life.  
For a brief moment, she wishes she were a child again, when everyone loved her, spoiled  
her and when she was always happy and cheerful.  
But those days are gone, and she knows she cannot go back.  
Her toes poke slightly over the edge of the roof, as if eager to go.  
Standing with her arms out by her sides, she knew.  
She knew it was time.  
Her life flashes before her eyes, a blurred vision of hope, anger and misery.  
Taking a deep breath, she closes her eyes for the last time.....  
And jumps.  
Falling, falling.....  
Wishing she was not alone.  
Scared, upset.....  
But happy.  
Falling, falling.....  
The end of the string that is her life is clearly visible now.  
Closer, closer.....  
And then, suddenly.....  
It is over.*

## CAMPING

By Benita Clark

My sister gave a long, tired sigh, "Only another hour to go."

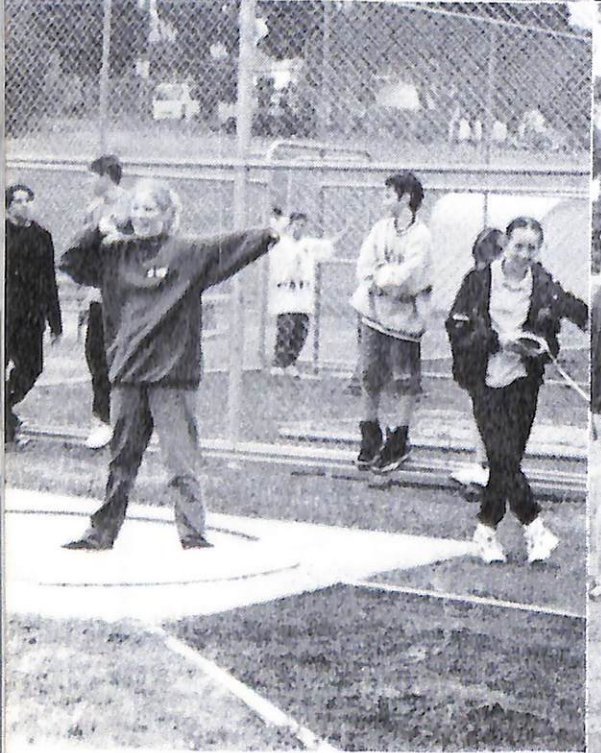
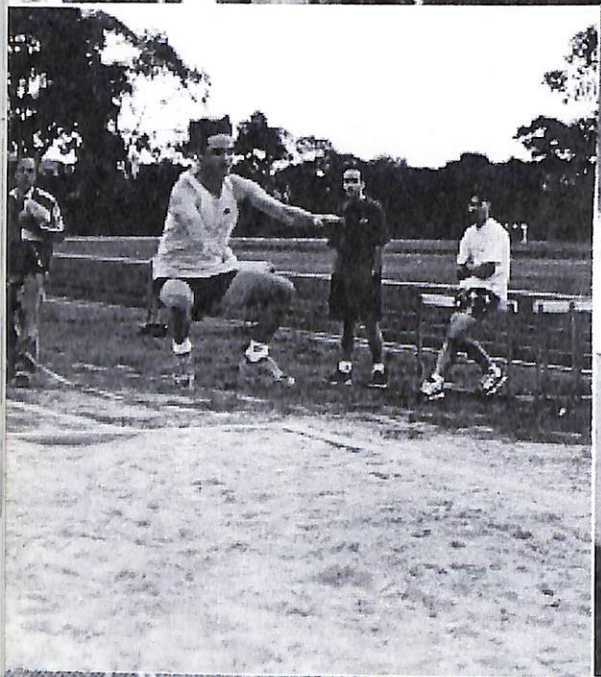
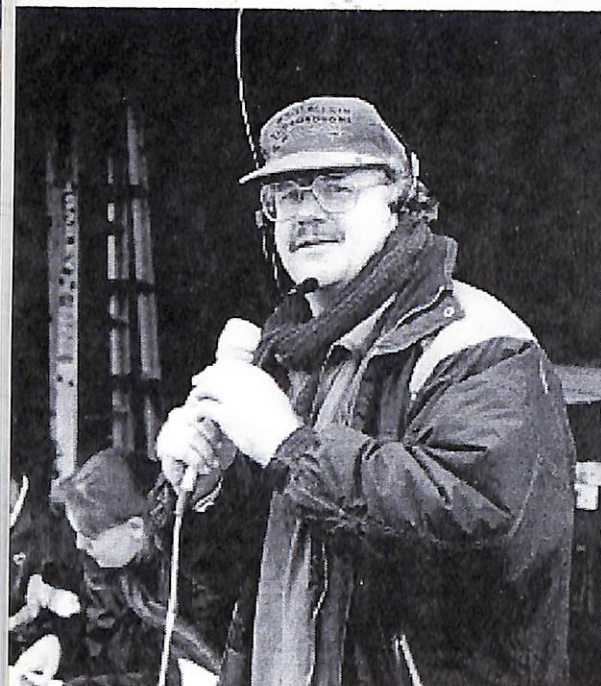
We turned off the main road and onto a dirt track leading into the bush. The trailer rattled along behind us, as we crossed the old half burnt bridge. A huge cloud of dust rose up behind us while a few cows far off into the bush mooed happily. Birds screeched from high above in the tall gum trees. We passed Duck Hole where the water had all dried up and fish skeletons lay on the dry, cracked ground.

Finally, we arrived at our beach. Some of my cousins were already there; we set up our tents next to theirs. The sun shone warmly over the golden sand and muddy, brown water. Our friends got out their canoe and prepared to row down the freezing river. Every now and then, a speed boat or house boat went past making small waves in the water. A net was put up and a few people played beach volleyball and badminton on the sand while others just kicked a footy around.

The day became hotter, so we all put our bathers on and ran into the icy, cold water. Sometime passed. So it was too cold. We surfaced and went up to the camp fire on the sand, to warm up and dry off, before getting on the trailer for a bumpy trip to fetch firewood.

We were soon covered in dust. Before returning to camp, we had one more swim.





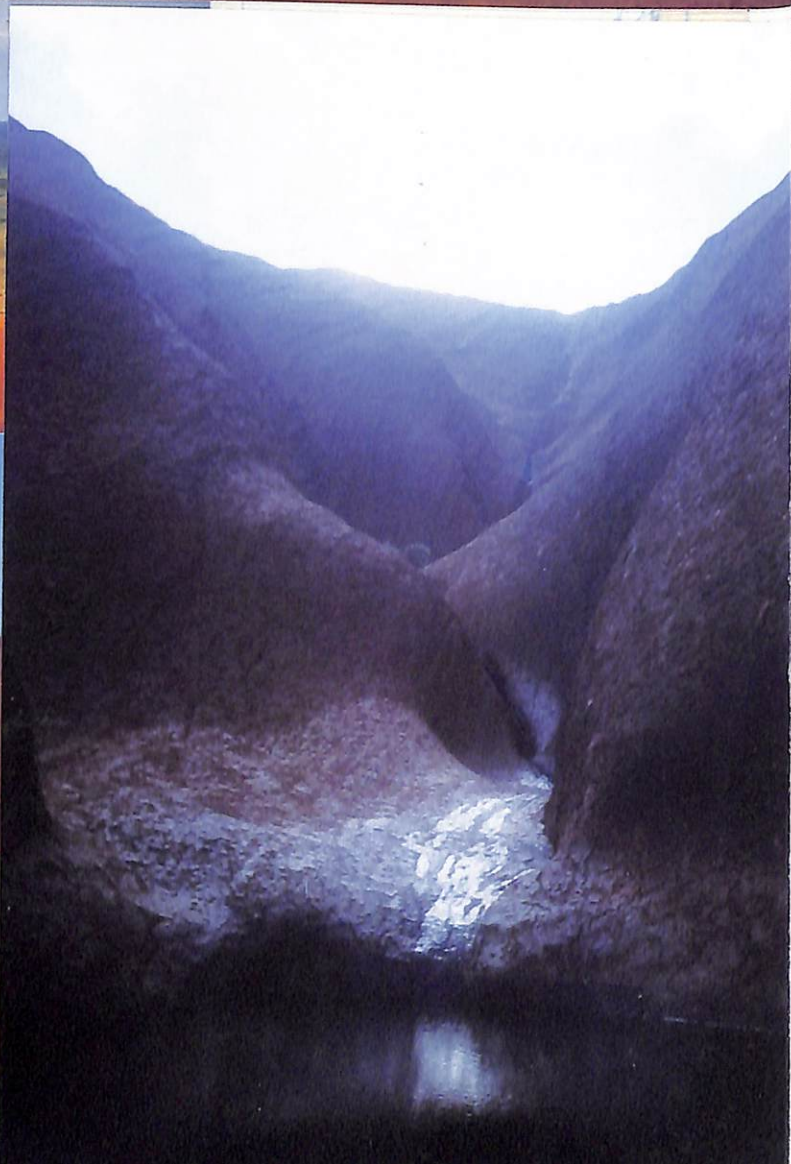
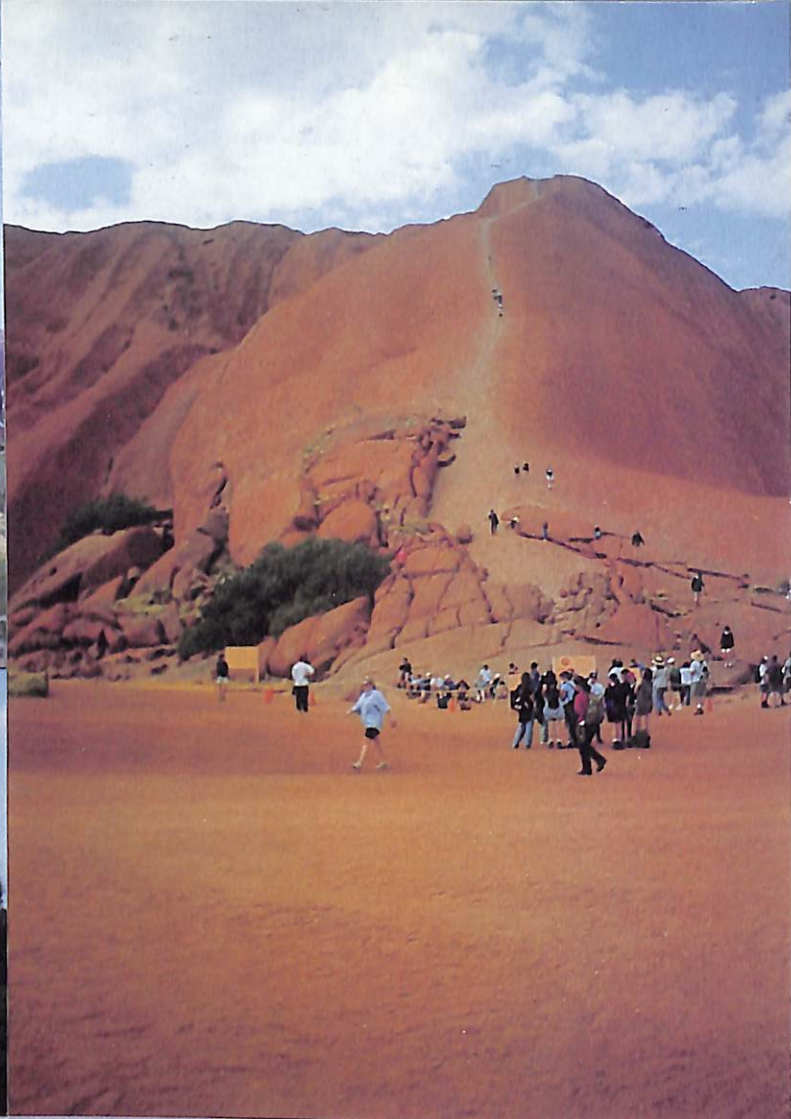
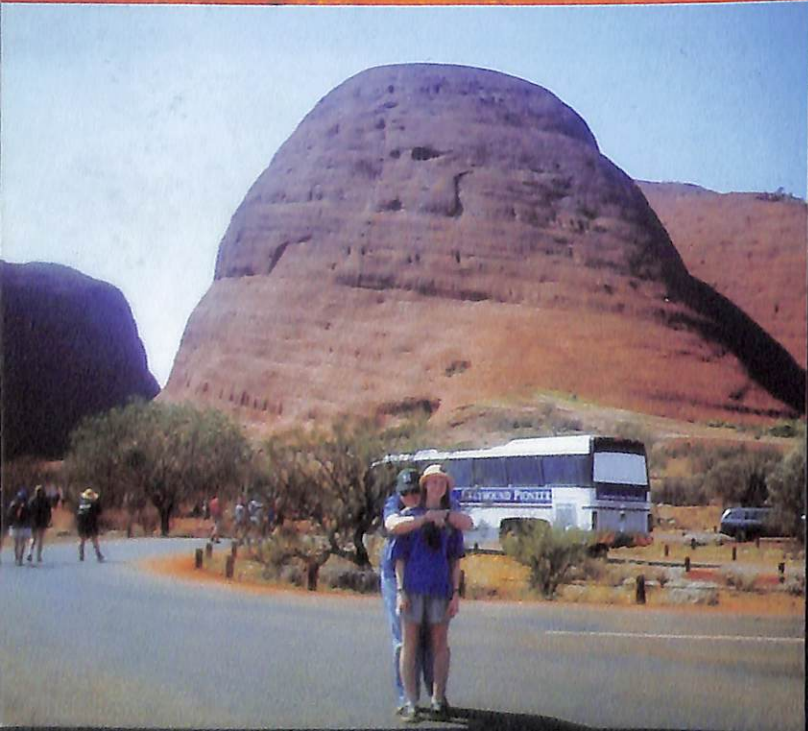
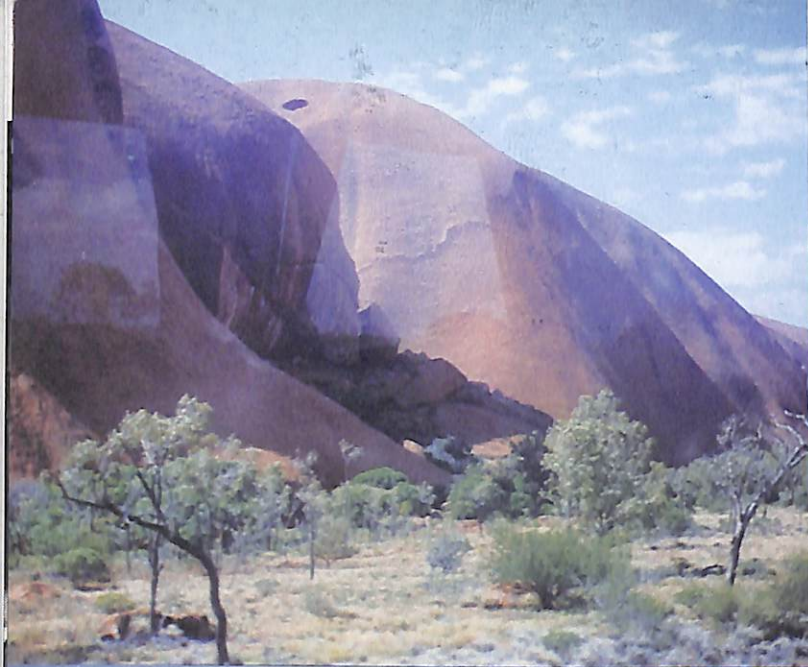












## THE RED CENTRE CAMPING TOUR

### Day 1

#### School to Renmark

Assemble and depart at 6:30am and travel via Bendigo, Wedderburn and Ouyen to Mildura. Cross over the South Australian border and on to Renmark for overnight camp at the Renmark Caravan Park

### Day 2

#### Renmark to Spear Creek

From Renmark we headed north through to the historic Burra Township. Then over to Peterborough, Orroroo and, finally, Spear Creek Station, arriving early in the afternoon. Spear Creek Station is a genuine working sheep and cattle station of over 7,000h and carrying approximately 5,000 sheep and 200 cattle. After setting up camp, our hosts showed us day to day life on a sheep station. We watched a stockman and sheepdog on a hair raising motorcycle ride across rough terrain. For tea, we had traditional bush cooking.

### Day 3

#### Spear Creek to Coober Pedy

We packed up and travelled to Port Augusta. We now began our journey in the outback areas such as Woomera and Glendambo to the "Opal Capital of the World" Coober Pedy. For the night we stayed in the underground dugout at the Opal cave. We visited an underground home and church, and witnessed an opal cutting demonstration.

### Day 4

#### Coober Pedy to Ayers Rock

We Continued travelling north to Marla. Our coach crossed the Northern Territory border and headed for Ayers Rock Camp Ground where we set up camp for two nights.

### Day 5

#### Ayers Rock to Kata Tjuta (The Olgas)

Before exploring the Park, we paid a visit to the Uluru - Kata Tjuta Cultural Centre. It was a rewarding experience. Anangu (local Aboriginal people) have worked with architects, designers and interpreters to create this dynamic experience. Aspects of Anangu life were presented in different art forms: painting, video, soundscapes, audio - visual installations. Words in Yankunytjatjara, Pitjantjatjara, English, Italian, Japanese, German and French were included to enhance our understanding of this special place. Finally, we climbed the world's greatest monolith which rises to 348m above a wide and sandy floodplain and is 9km in circumference. In the afternoon, we visited the Olgas, first discovered by Ernest Giles in 1872, who likened them to "Monstrous Pink Hay Stacks"

### Day 6

#### Ayers Rock to Kings Canyon

After leaving Uluru National Park, we stopped at the Mt. Conner Lookout to view the mesa rising almost 300 metres out of the red plain. We viewed Lake Amadeus, a giant salt lake in the distance. We continued via Curtain Springs and Angas Downs through remote desert terrain to Kings Creek Station. Arriving at Kings Canyon which is located in Watarrka National Park. Kings Canyon forms part of the rugged George Gill Ranges, a photographer's delight and a magnificent geological formation. Many energetic students climbed to the top of the Canyon rim for rewarding spectacular views. Red sandstone walls plunge into lush vegetation and natural rock pools. We set up camp for the night.

### Day 7

#### Kings Canyon to Alice Springs

Packed up to leave Kings Canyon. We followed the New Merincenie Loop Road to Alice Springs. In the afternoon our city-sight tour included the Royal Flying Doctor Base, School of the Air and Guth's Panorama. Then we set up camp for two nights at the Red Centre Resort.



## Day 8

### Macdonnell Ranges

We began the day with a visit to the historic Old Telegraph Station, the site of the original township with all its buildings. We only had to travel a short distance into the MacDonnell Ranges and Stanley Chasm, a memorable sight at midday when the sunlight reaches ground level. Also included was our visit to Simpsons Gap. Later in the afternoon, we visited the recently opened Desert Park for an exciting introduction to the natural wonders of Australia's deserts. Arrived back in Alice Springs in the late afternoon.

## Day 9

### Alice Springs to the Ghan train

We had some free time until 2:00pm before we boarded the legendary Ghan Train, one of the world's most famous long distance luxury trains. The 1,555km journey to Adelaide took 20 hours

## Day 10

### Adelaide

Arrived in Adelaide at 10:00am. Met your coach crew and transferred to West Beach, Glenelg where we enjoyed some free time and a brief city-sight tour. We had cabin accommodation at the Marineland Village Caravan Park.

## Day 11

### Adelaide to Melbourne

Left Adelaide to travel back to Melbourne via the Western Highway through Kaniva, Horsham and Ballarat. After an all day travel, we finally arrived at school around 6:00pm. It was great to be home to home-cooked food and a comfy warm bed!

## MEMORABLE MOMENTS

By Katie, Sarah and Cassi.

**Spear Creek Sheep Station:** While watching a stockman and his sheep. Karen Owen was unfortunately the landing place for one cheeky bird's deposits!! Later we watched a truly death defying motorbike stuntman ride up a hill. Ohhhh.....

**Coober Pedy:** We had suspicions of our bus driver Wayne and our female tour guide of Coober Pedy. Wayne couldn't help getting turned on by her pathetic jokes. Meanwhile, Sarah amused us all by fainting at the Opal demonstration, and to our astonishment, Ben left her side, walking out with the rest of us.

**Ayers Rock:** After returning from a sunset viewing of Ayers Rock, Joel Strachan kindly showed the neighboring tour bus his behind. The next morning, we were unable to climb the Rock because of the wind. But that didn't stop us climbing the Great Rock the following day, hence missing out on museums in Alice Springs.

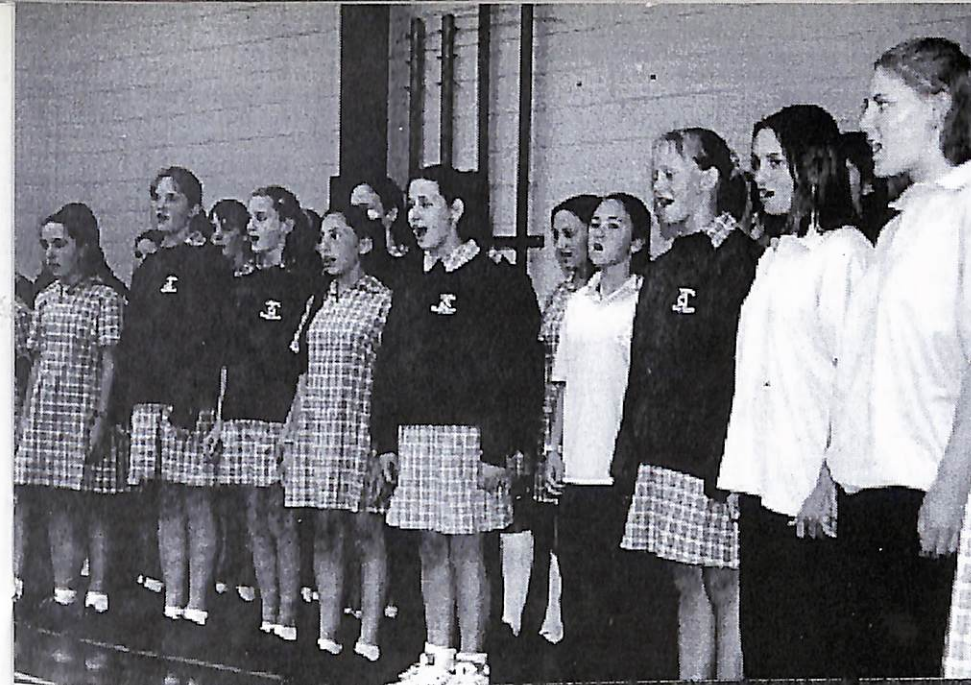
**Alice Springs:** After setting up tents in the rain, we celebrated, Mr. Bishop's birthday and Mrs. Henwood had a close encounter with a bug.

**The Ghan:** The sleepless night on the Ghan was thoroughly fumigated when someone let go a ripper. Ben Gilson copped the blame, but did he do it?

**Mark Eaton:** Did he make it through a day without getting in trouble? Stealing tent pegs, playing didgeridoos in the middle of the night, need we say more?!

**Nanna:** We all loved Mrs. Thompson, better known as Nanna. We loved her even more when she woke us up at ridiculous hours of the morning.

**Food:** Our truly beautiful cook, aka hairy legs, did her best to serve up delicious and nourishing meals.



## MUSIC AND FOOD = LOVE





# THE QUEENSLAND TOUR

By Anna Urbano and Kristy Myles

## DAY 1

Our journey to Queensland began at 6:00am on Thursday 1<sup>st</sup> October. Once everyone had arrived, there was a roll call. All were accounted for. We got on our Queensland mobile and started the long haul. First night was spent at a caravan park in Parkes. Our campsite was right next to the train station and by the highway. All night, we listened to the roars of trains and trucks. We also heard cows mooing though we still don't know where they came from.

## DAY 2

An early start of 5:30am did not bring out the best in us, as most of us were definitely not morning people! We had a gourmet breakfast of toast and cereal, and at about 7:30am we were in for our next haul, which mind you, was only about 2 hours as we went from Parkes to the CSIRO Radio Telescope. The radio telescope was pretty amazing but the video we watched was about the history of it and of space, which was quite boring. Finally, we got back onto our bus to travel to Dubbo where we went to the world famous Western Plain Zoo. We stayed over night at a pretty good caravan park in the heart of town.

## DAY: 3

This would have been the longest day. We were on the bus for about 16 hours as we travelled from Dubbo to the Gold Coast. We stopped quite a bit on the way but having to get back on to that bus was hell, the air-conditioning didn't work. After about 50 stops and getting lost in Surfers Paradise, we finally got to our caravan park (having driven past it about

4 times). It was the greatest Caravan Park ever known to mankind. The showers were huge and the entire bathroom was luxurious. The only problem was that the ground was really hard to get the tent pegs in. The Caravan Park was on the beach, which gave us a really nice view.

## DAY: 4

Today was a really good day. We went to Dreamworld. For a start, we got to sleep in until about 8:00am. Wonderful bliss! Most of us were by now used to getting up early. We didn't sleep in at all. We arrived at Dreamworld at about 10:30am. We got to walk around without the teachers for the whole day. And when it was time to go home, our bus driver was an hour late. We then went back to the same Caravan Park for another night.

## DAY: 5

Once again, we got up early and were on our way to Fraser Island. The bus trip was pretty long. We were about half an hour early for the ferry so we just had to sit around and wait. Finally we got over to Fraser Island where we then hopped on our bright yellow 4WD bus which was better than the coach!!!! It had windows that opened! And we could actually look out of the back window! As we were driving along, we saw our first dingo. Our bus driver, Harry, was really cool. We finally got to our cabins which were so comfortable, roomy and warm. It was a big relief after having to set up tents all the way. We slept like babies!

## DAY: 6

Today we went for a 4WD trip along the beach. We saw the colored sands, the pinnacles and a great shipwreck. It took us about an hour each way. On the way back, we stopped at Eli Creek for a refreshing swim. That night, an aboriginal speaker named Dean came to talk to us about aboriginal history and

ways of life. After that we retired to bed.

## DAY: 7

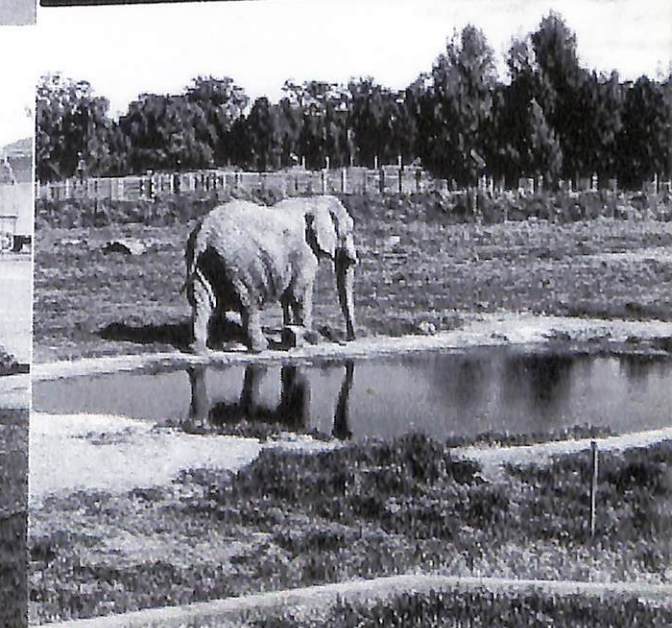
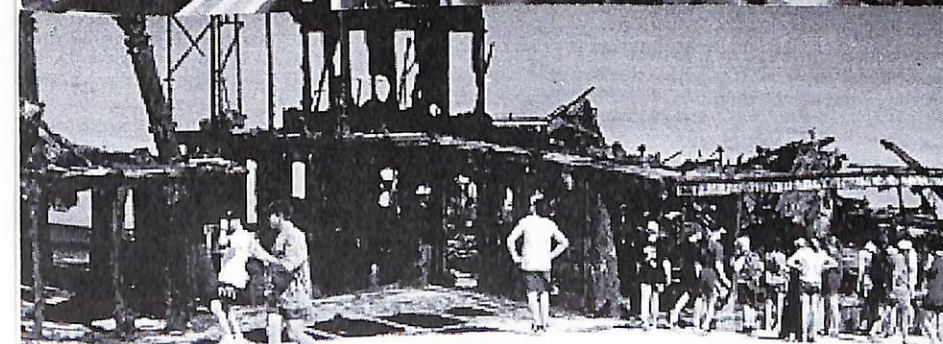
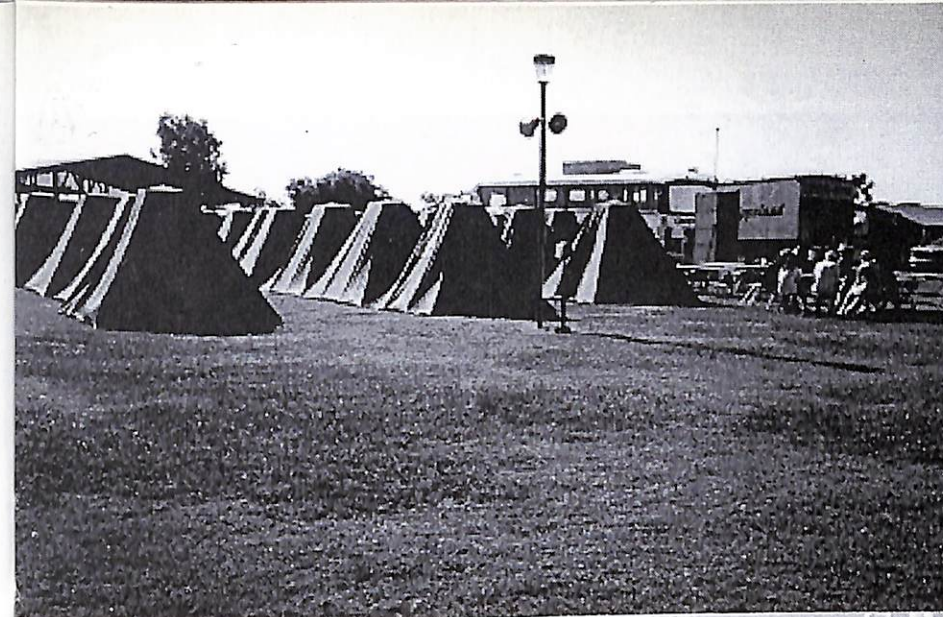
We got up at about 6:30am to travel to Lake Birrabeen. We swam in its crystal clear waters. The lake was fantastic, although the water was quite cold at that time of the morning. After about an hour there, we were on our way back to the ferry to return to the mainland. We began our journey south along the Pacific Highway to N.S.W. We stopped at Nambour to visit the Big Pineapple. We went on to Ballina. That was the longest time we'd spent on the bus. We were soooooo very glad to get to our caravan park.

## DAY: 8

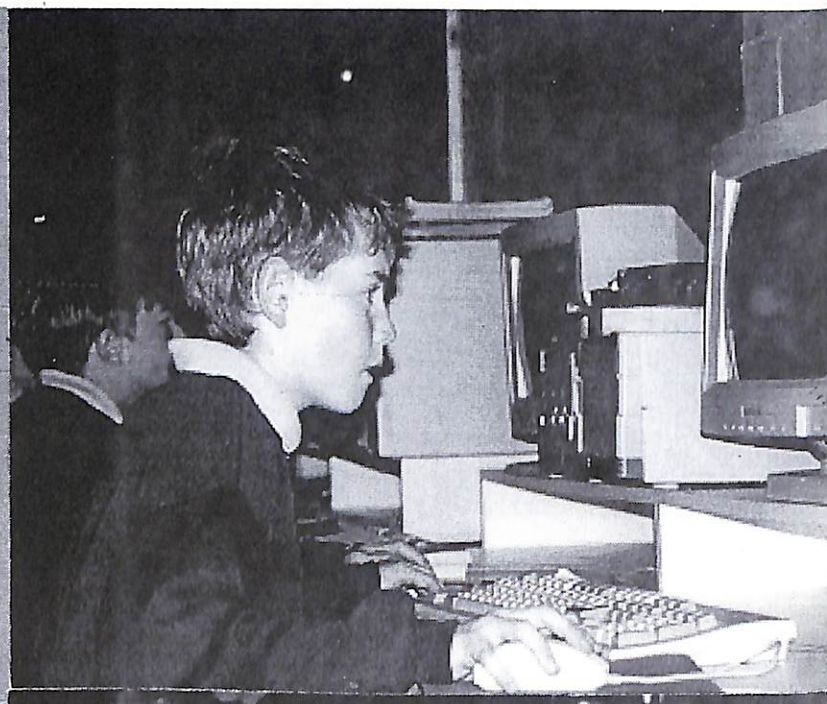
Day 8 was all travelling. We went from Ballina to Goulburn, which was a mighty haul. It took us about 16 hours. We stopped off at the Big Banana for about half an hour and then went on our way. We got to Goulburn at 11:30 pm and didn't finish dinner and get into bed until 12:30am. That night was the worst of all. It was 2 degrees. We did not have a decent night's sleep at all!!!

## DAY: 9

Today we travelled from Goulburn to Parkwood. The highlight of that bus trip was McDonalds for dinner. Everyone was glad to have some *real* food. We arrived at Parkwood at 8:30pm and were so relieved to have a nice warm bed to get into when we got home.







## CURFEW

By Drew McNally

A cold blanket of darkness swallowed the neon glow of the city lights. The pin holes in the night sky were filled in one by one. Warm spears of light that cooked the streets went back into hiding. The sad glow from the traffic lights in the empty streets carried out their miserable task. The gentle hum of the dying traffic died. Echoing cries took one last lap around the high rise jungle, and the sting of silence followed.

A colony of industrial fumes immigrated from its industrial hide away and crept around the thick cold night, rotting layer upon layer of the city's light evening air. The scent had a sinister personality praying on the freshest air and strengthening the abomination of leftover harsh fumes that lurched around the cold walls of the city. Just as un-noticeably as

it came, the colony of blazing fumes perished.

The quilt of darkness that banished heat from the city began to take its toll. Fingers of night air reached out through holes in the few scattered manholes. Electric blue shades of mist awoke from the city's bed of steam and slowly climbed effortlessly up the hordes of tattered stone faced buildings on the city's face, gently licking them like flames caressing the walls of a fire place. As the cold flames spread, the carpet grew thinner, until there was nothing to feed from. Without the cold to feast upon, the cast of mellow mist fingers began to retire to the shadows.

The monstrous statues that harboured atop of the old stone high rises, snarled at each other from building to building. Colder than the night itself the

gargoyles watched over the crumbs of the built upon castles. With their fearless stone eyes they gave great stare upon the newer shells of the city, evil smirks and snarls lasted night long.

The darkness began to disperse into the morning air; needles of blue light poked through the blanket of darkness. A crimson tide of light crawled over the distant hills and ambushed the absent light. Baking the darkness, the light grew brighter and thinner. A tactful retreat was summoned by the cold shadows and the city began to stir. The cold breeze was dispersed from the city by crowd of warmth. The leader of the army of warmth now started to veer its head over the hill, a brightness so intense it brings with it heat. The curfew is broken.

## COLONEL HEARTBREAKER AND HIS GIRLS

By Lauren Basilone

Sometimes I thought I'd gone too far. She knew him better but still went further anyway. Now she's caught behind the prison tower, and he's closing his web like the hours of the sun.

You know he sits among her secrets and cuts his hands up on her cold disintegration when he breaks away the pieces of her heart, and he says, "Where are you going, my ugly one?" He wonders where she is going, that ugly one. He doesn't know she is trying to get back to the garden, where, some say, he poisoned her with his lingering black trances, enamoured her with his cheap romances. Now she wants him to know she just wants to be a girl today, digging up the secret he never found buried in the garden, and she sees it again, now dripping with blood over time, and she asks herself, "What have I done? What have I done to myself?" She wonders what she has done to herself.

I thought she knew what's up. She said she knew all that I didn't know, but I've seen that behind her eyes she's hiding, and she looks away and tells me she's made friends with Jesus. She looks away as she whispers to the cavity in her heart that, this time, she's really found herself an angel. But he is her commander still. As she stands in line with brides for

him, all in veils, those brides she cannot see, she plays the good soldier, his dancing queen, the circus girl. And I tell her, she could have run, but she says to me, "Well, how far would you run to find an answer to a prayer?"

They found a body. They say it was his but she just gives them a smile. She calls me up and tells me she's been counting her ten thousand tears in the rain. She caught them all, she said, but now she believes she is drowning. She tells me that she wipes blood from her hands while they're all downstairs singing prayers... she told me she believed in peace.

I gave her shelter when she heard dogs barking. You thought she was pretty in those formative years, we all agreed, but the X is cut into her back now and she's blacker than the chambers of a dead heart. It's funny that she believed she deserved all that she gave, but now she's got enough guilt to start her own religion.

Now she writes letters with his favourite pen and is sometimes aware that they're calling her in, and she holds onto nothing, because that's all she has while she believes there's a heaven where her heart should have gone.



## Man On a Mission

By Bryan Wan

I was terrified of war. For years my country had been threatened by the Russians. Each day I woke up and checked to see if the sun was still shining. I was really afraid that the bomb would be dropped. Now I was sure because the radio told me that the Russian ships were headed for Cuba and the American Navy had been ordered by the President to stop them. I was very afraid. I did not go to college because I was convinced that this was my last day on Earth.

It was the 28<sup>th</sup> October 1962 when the break through came. President Kennedy had received a letter from the Russian Premier, Krushchev, saying that the Russian ships were turning around. The crisis was over, but mine was just beginning.

I had just put off my National service because I was a student. I was happy about this but the world seemed to be getting worse and my country was trying to solve all the world's problems. On the other side of the world was a place called Vietnam was having trouble. My country was sending advisers to help but everyone knew it was only a matter of time before they sent troops.

I knew that my time would come sooner or later, so I kept moving to avoid discovery. I crossed several state lines and eventually reached Texas.

I was there when it happened. On the 22<sup>nd</sup> of November 1963 as President Kennedy drove through crowded streets of Dallas in an open car, together with his wife Jackie and the Governor of Texas, four horrific gunshots were fired. It was then that the whole scene was centred on the President's car. President Kennedy was shot during the gunfire as his wife

was splattered with blood. During the whole day, all of America mourned for our President as it was broadcasted on the cold black and white television that President Kennedy died at the hospital at 2pm from two gunshot wounds, through his throat and head. It was suspected that Lee Harvey Oswald committed the crime, since his fingerprints were all over the evidence, around and on the gun which shot President Kennedy. Oswald was

questioned time after time by the police but continued to deny the assassination. On Sunday, 2 days after the assassination the police decided to move Oswald to a County jail. As Oswald left the building, a night club owner, Jack Ruby, slipped through the crowd and fired a pistol at Oswald at point blank range. He did almost immediately. Ruby was arrested and he said, "I didn't want to be a hero, I did it for Jacqueline Kennedy."

Time went on. I moved to Washington to be where the action was. My clothing became rough and my face was covered by a beard. I became part of the anti-war movement.

Today was the worst period of my life. I joined many students in New York City protesting against America's war in Vietnam, as we were holding huge banners and chanting, "Make peace not War!" Barricades of tear gas rippled thousands of protesters trying to seek for shelter. My eyes were swelling as my head started to throb with a headache. I was hidden in the puff of smoke with hundreds of other people trying to fight the tear gas by throwing the canisters back to them. We all emerged from the gas and started to pick up rocks from the size of a pebble to the size of a king marble. The police officers

had their plastic shield in front of them walking closer and closer trying to break up the stone throwers. I picked up a huge rock, ran as close as 15 meters and threw it right on an officers head, he collapsed onto the ground. I looked back to my fellow protesters, held my fist up and showed off in front of them. But before I knew what was happening, I was nailed onto the ground, face into the concrete floor and knocked unconscious.

I was sentenced to the State Penitentiary for 13 months for endangering police officers and recklessly endangering another's life. As I switched on the black and white television in my cell, I saw a man in a bulky suit bouncing across a dusty surface. It was Neil Armstrong walking on the Moon. There he was, part of the greatest triumph of humankind's achievements, and here I was, locked in with nowhere to go. As he planted the stars and stripes in the lunar ground I felt very ashamed. I had let America down, and from that moment I resolved that I would always be willing to fight for my country.



# Star Signs!

By Miranda Thompson & Joel Chatelier

## Capricorn Dec20-Jan20

Lucky color: Purple

Lucky number:21

Lucky day: Thursday

This week will be your lucky week. You will get something you have wanted for a long time. You will receive a better report than expected from your teacher.

## Pisces Feb20-Mar20

Lucky color: Pink

Lucky number:15

Lucky day: Sunday

Be careful because you may run into something unexpected but depending on the way you handle it will depend on the outcome.

## Taurus Apr21-May21

Lucky color: Green

Lucky number:98

Lucky day: Saturday

This will be a normal week. Do not expect much from your friends because they have other things to do than to listen to you complain.

## Cancer Jun22-Jul22

Lucky color: Black

Lucky number:13

Lucky day: Friday

Things are not going too well. You are starting to fall behind in your school work things look dim but keep trying and everything will brighten up.

## Virgo Aug 24-Sept23

Lucky color: Silver

Lucky number:9

Lucky day: Sunday

Luck will come your way if you help your friends in upcoming problems. Remember to look after other people's feelings or you may have some nasty words said to you.

## Scorpio Oct24-Nov 22

Lucky color: White

Lucky number:16

Lucky day: Tuesday

Something close to you will suffer. Don't go out of your way to achieve what you want. Getting out into the great outdoors will help you relax which is something you need to improve.

## Aquarius Jan21-Feb19

Lucky color: Blue

Lucky number:3

Lucky day: Friday

Happy days to come but be careful of injuries as they may occur. Don't do things behind somebody's back as it will cause bad luck.

## Aries March21-April 20

Lucky color: Yellow

Lucky number:18

Lucky day: Monday

You will have a loss but you will gain something better. You will also experience a quarrel with someone close to you. But if you handle it in a mature way everything will be fine.

## Gemini May22-Jun21

Lucky color: Gold

Lucky number:8

Lucky day: Wednesday

An enemy will unexpectedly have kind words to say to you which makes you feel flattered. This could make you start being nice to each other. Do not get big headed.

## Leo Jul23-Aug23

Lucky color: Orange

Lucky number:48

Lucky day: Tuesday

You seem to follow the same routine day in day out put some excitement back into your life. Go out and have fun and don't stress out over your school work.

## Libra Sep24-Oct23

Lucky color: Grey

Lucky number:28

Lucky day: Monday

Look forward to a good week, everything should go fine but watch out for bad influences. Make the most of it as you never know what could happen next.

## Sagittarius Nov23-Dec19

Lucky color: Red

Lucky number:44

Lucky day: Saturday

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.



## AN EXPERIENCE OF A LIFETIME

By Lys Paspas

On the morning of Sunday 2nd August, my whole family was ready to meet our expected visitor, Aymi Tsutsui. She was 16 years old and came to Australia with little knowledge of our language. We were very excited when her bus finally arrived at Parkwood. All the Japanese students got off the bus.

We were trying to recognize what Ayumi looked like. Two weeks earlier, she sent us a letter with her photo, not giving us much chance to recognize her in real life.

We had arranged a sleeping area for her. She had to sleep in my sister's room as it was one of the largest bedrooms in the house. She felt most comfortable in the bed we provided for her.

By the expression on her face as soon as she stepped off the bus at Parkwood Secondary College, we knew she would love staying with us.

Some activities we did during her stay were aimed to show her this part of Australia. We took her to Healesville Sanctuary, a few netball games, Silvan

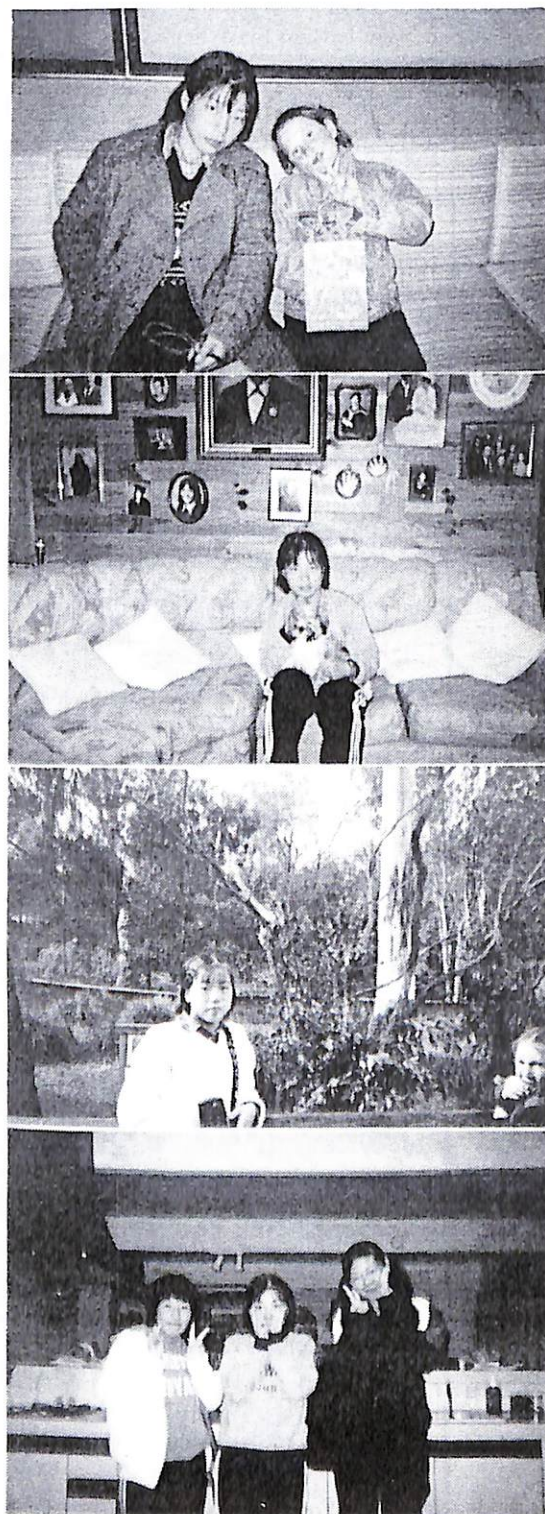
and Maroondah Dams, a visit to our grandparents' house at Mt Eliza, and a couple of nights of dining out at different places so she had an insight into the types of food we have in Australia.

As her visit with us was coming to an end, Mr. Reddy put on a lovely farewell dinner for all the Japanese students, host student and the host parents. The night involved a few speeches and a comic little play by the Japanese students. Mr. Culkin and Mr. Sicari issued Parkwood Certificates to all the Japanese students with words of encouragement in their pursuit of further learning of English. Each of the Japanese students, in turn, thanked his/her host family for the friendliness and care he/she received here in Australia. This was an emotional evening as much tears started rolling down many cheeks. The evening ended with promises of continued contact through letters.

Since her return to Japan, we have received a fax and a letter from Ayumi. We have also sent her letters and a postcard.

Another occasion for letting the tears go happened on Monday 17th August just past noon when all the Japanese students boarded the bus to take them to the airport for their flight home. We have all had a wonderful experience

through this visit. I would certainly like to be part of hosting another overseas student in the near future.



## STUDENTS FROM JAPAN

On Sunday, August 1st, 17 Japanese students and two teachers from Shoyo High School arrived in Australia. Parkwood, as host school, welcomed them here. These students were then allocated to host families of our school community and stayed in Australia for 20 days, including a week in Sydney.

Whilst here, the students learnt more about Australia and our way of life, as well as improving their English skills. We are fortunate enough to have spoken to a few of these students, and found out what they thought of Australia and how it differs from Japan. Most noticeable to them was all the different types of fruits we have and how the Japanese enjoy eating them. Japan is very over populated and every spare piece of land is utilized, to them Australia is very Bright, green and spacious.

Miki, 17 said she enjoyed participating in sports, such as, judo,

baseball and softball, which she has been playing for 9 Years and, like most teenage girls, she enjoys going shopping.

We also spoke to 16 year old Rika Tamemoto to find out what she liked about Australia. She found English a little more difficult than Miki did. She also enjoys judo, baseball which is one of Japan's most popular sports and netball.

Four periods a day, these students were having English lessons; then they attended their host students' classes. This gave them an idea of how our school and classes are run throughout the day.

The host families took their Japanese guests to various places on weekends and showed them some of the famous tourist attractions in Victoria, as well as enjoying barbecues at our school with them.

We hope their visit to Australia is a memory not to be forgotten and we're sure it will help them to further their studies now that they know more about our English language.

Rika Tamemoto  
Rie Taniguchi  
Yurie Tsutsasuki  
Michiko Isa  
Kaoru Yamamoto  
Kaori Susuki  
Miki Kajihara  
Natsuko Kanemoto  
Ayumi Tsutsui  
Yumiko Muya  
Kousuki Suzuki  
Yoichi Murnaka  
Shohei Kubo  
Keisuke Okamoto  
Tomahiro Fujimoto  
Yoshihiro Morita  
Yumiko Miyake  
Mr. Yuzuru Hachioji  
Mr Kazumasa Kuroki



## YOSHIHIRO MORITA

By Ben Brown

I was one of the people who were lucky enough to have an exchange student from Japan. My exchange student's name was Yoshihiro Morita. On the day that they arrived, my family was very excited, as we had never had an exchange student before.

After they arrived we went home and I showed him around the house. We then went to the Maroondah dam with some friends. On arrival there, we had lunch and then went for a walk.

Some of the things we did were: going to the football to see Collingwood battle Richmond at the MCG, travelling to Lygon Street for tea, visiting Crown Casino, and strolling through the Botanical Gardens with the Chatelier family and their exchange student. From there we visited and shopped at the Queen Victorian Market.

I think that it was really good having an exchange student because we came to know more about Japan, its people and its culture. These visiting students also helped us with our Japanese language skills!

## YUMIKO MUYA

By Lauren Crowe

Yumiko Muya! Her name was called out once. They all piled off the bus which had brought them from the Airport. My sister, Georgia, greeted her and introduced her to the rest of our family. At first she came across as a shy and timid person. Little did we know that we were in for a huge surprise!

Our first trip was to Healesville Sanctuary where we met up the Schooths and the Craigs whose guest students got along well with Yumiko Muya which was great for all of us. We showed Yumiko a platypus which she thought was very cute. The kangaroos and koalas were very much adored. But there was one animal which she had her heart set on ...

From the minute we arrived, all Yumiko wanted to see were the penguins. So on the second weekend, we all jumped into the car and headed for the famous Phillip Island Penguin Reserve. That night was icy cold. We sat at the lookout for about 20 minutes with the harsh wind howling in our faces.

Finally, the little birds emerged from the water. Yumiko's eyes lit up as the first little penguin waddled up onto the shore. Her camera clicked a million times before we eventually left to come home.

Yumiko sang non-stop and often showed us some pretty wacky dance moves. She also had a knack for playing the Sony Playstation. She nearly helped us complete a game!

Time Tam was Yumiko's favorite food. During our visit to the supermarket she purchased about 22 jars of Vegemite for her friends and family. When we were shopping in the city she again bought many other gifts to take home to Japan with her.

All in all, the 20 days of Yumiko's stay with us was an excellent experience for everyone.

## RIKA TAMEMOTO

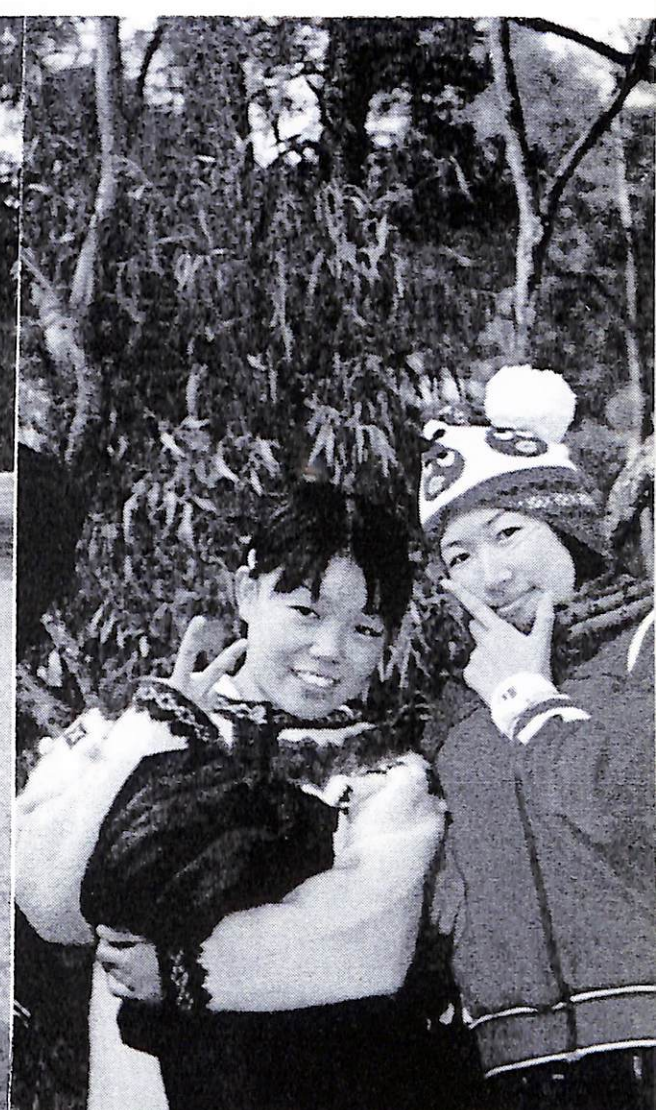
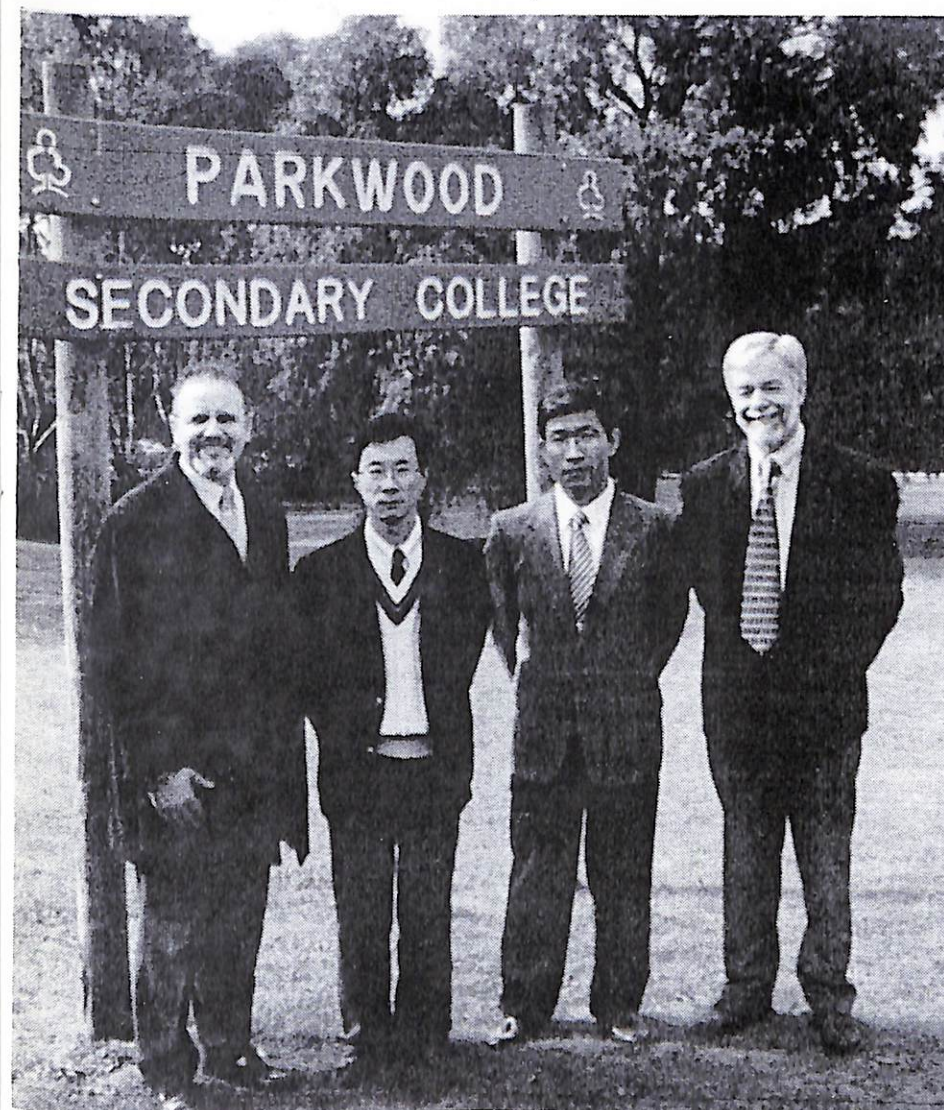
My name is Rika Tamemoto. I am 16 years old. I am enjoying my stay in Australia. I like all sorts of Australian fruit.

My country, Japan, is very different to yours. My school is also very different. Our school

uniform includes a skirt and a shirt. Even our fashion is a bit different.

For sport, I do judo and netball.

I find English a bit difficult.

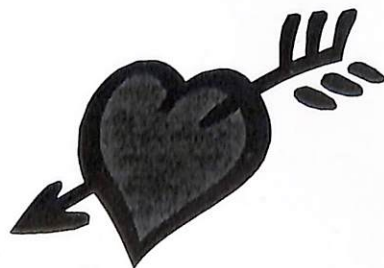




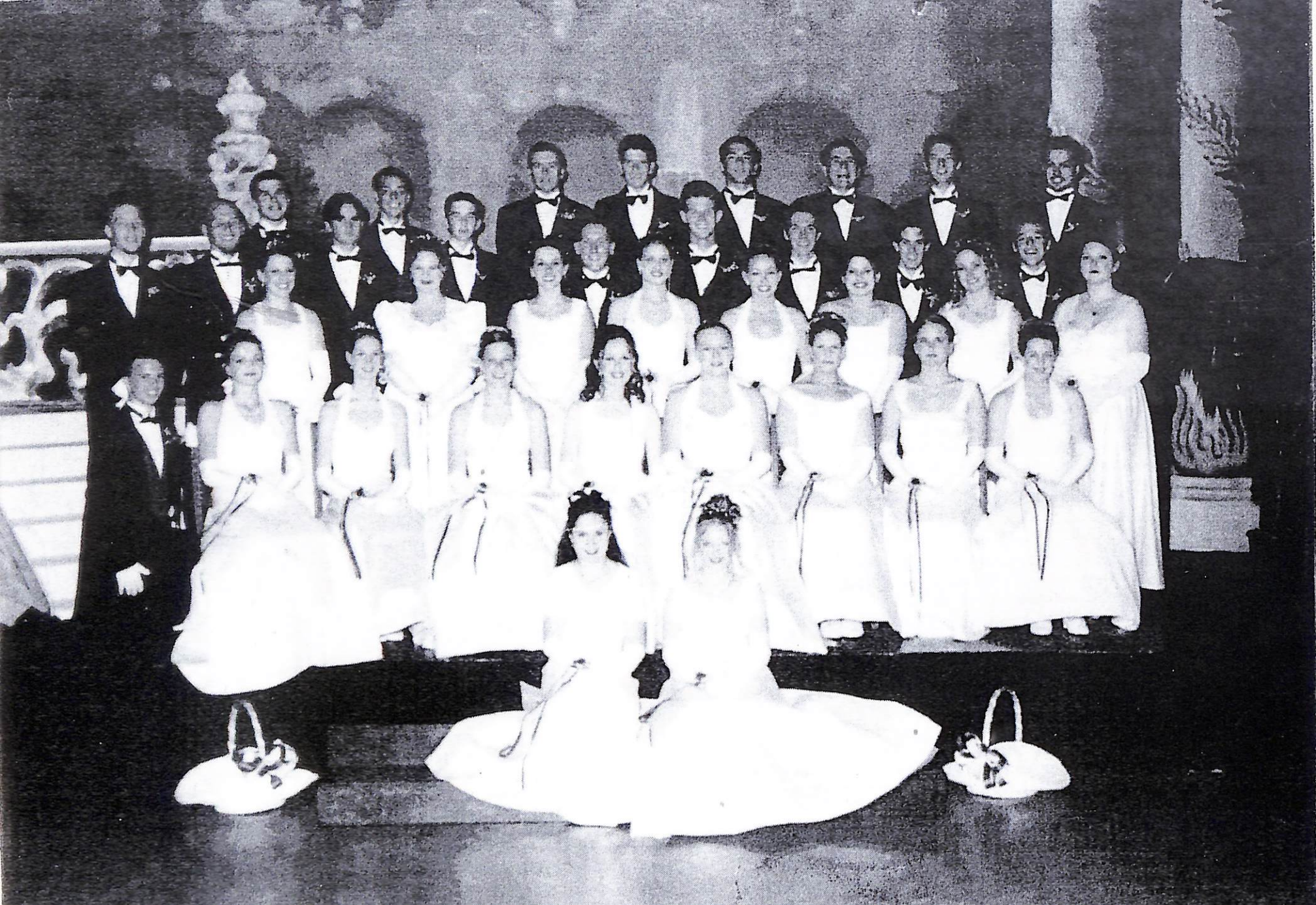
## Deb Ball – Partners

Elizabeth Young  
Melissa Dolphin  
Laura Mastronardi  
Joanna Steuten  
Renee Dunn  
Kylie Blyth  
Lisa Haddon  
Jessica Klinge  
Kim Gibson  
Hayley Arundel  
Hayley Ruckwood  
Rachael Griffith  
Evelyn Hannah  
Erin Tute  
Megan Murray  
EJ Kirby  
Jessica Salmon  
Brooke Clark

Chris Tudor  
Andrew Zarb  
Fabian Ribas  
Adam Cartwright  
Scott Jackson  
Michael Browlie  
Rowan Paterson  
Jason Barclay  
Aaron Thomas  
Ian Crawford  
Nathan Relf  
Brendan Hicks  
Trevor Santilli  
Andrew Leaumont  
Tim Myles  
Stuart Hassan  
Jason Kyle  
Brad Jones







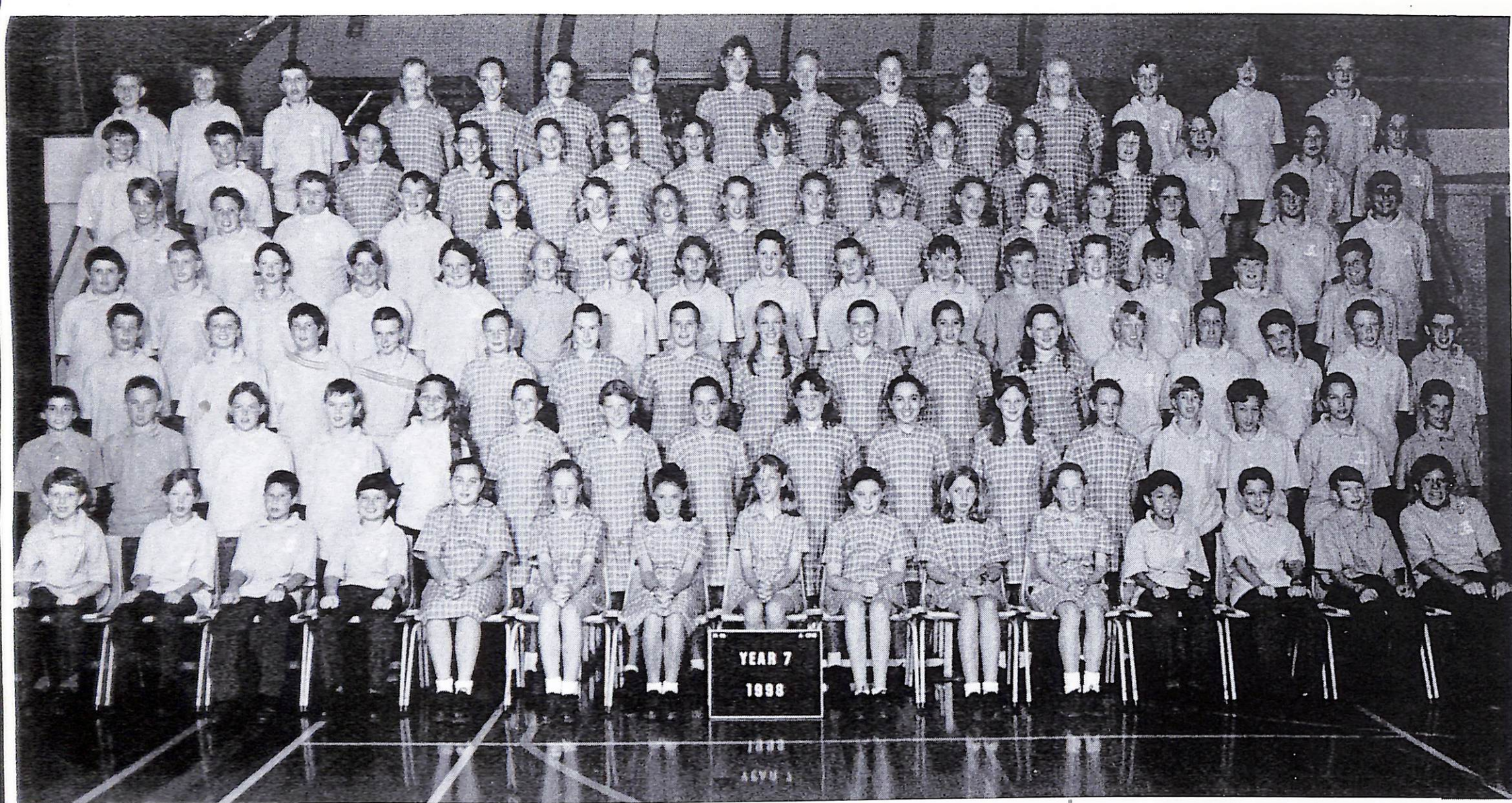


## Students of Parkwood for 1998.

Matthew Adams, Leigh Aiple, Bianca Akbari, Hannifer Akbari, Raymond Alsop, Matthew Anderson, Jessica Anderson, Christopher Arundel, Sarah Austin, Thomas Austin, Emma-Kate Baker, Natasha Baker, Barry Ball, Emily Banks, Cassandra Bannard, Shayne Bannard, Amanda Bartlet, Lauren Basilone, Gillian Bell, Nichola Bell, Lachlan Bell, Rhys Bennett, Aidan Bennett, Brendan Bennetts, Lyndal Bennetts, Daniel Bentley, Haley Bickerton, Samuel Bickford, Tara Biggs, Nathan Bird, Lauren Bishop, Katrina Black, Kenneth Blackley, Kylie-Anne Blyth, Danny Brain, Sam Bremner, Lauree Brewster, Jason Brockhus, Tanya Brockhus, Shirley Brooks, Adam Brochie, Justin Brouwer, Michael Brown, Simon Brown, Benjamin Brown, Jason Brown, Teagan Bryant, Daniel Bryant, Laura Buckland, Kate Burgo, Deborah Calvett, Hollie Campbell, Utama, Campos, Susannah Cant, Natalie Carrodus, Jaymie Carroll, Erin Cartwright, Adam Cartwright, Megan Cartwright, Evan Chatelier, Joel Chatelier, Robert Chellew, Marty, Paul Chircop, Daniel Chircop, Kirra Church, Michelle Clark, Cerise Clark, Benita Clark, Brooke Clark, Joanne Clarke, Ashley Clarkson, Amanda Coad, Christopher Cohen, Paul Colangelo, Christopher Collier, Ngaire Cook, Ewan Cook, Tristan Cook, Belinda Cook, Jaime Cook, Gregory Coutts, Emily Craig, Ian Crawford, Alison Crawford, Lauren Croft, Lauren Crowe, Georgia Crowe, Blair Crump, Hayley Crump, Mandi Curtain, Alexander Dafoulis, Robert Dam, Alana Davenport, Shaun Davis, Brett Davis, Lachlan Davis, Amanda Dent, Melissa Di Mascio, Andrea Digby, Emma Dilley, Crystal Dixon, Rebecca Doensen, Jennifer Doherty, Bronwyn Doig, Hayley Dolan, Chelsea Dolan, Timothy Dolphin, Melissa Dolphin, Sarah Donald, Amiee Donald, Ashley Douglas, James Douglas, Tara Douglas, Jillian Douglass, Christopher Doyle, Mark Drezga, Carlie Dungen, Erin Dungen, Stuart Dunk, Laura Dunk, Allison Dunkley-Smith, Nicholas Dyke, Katharina Eastes, Mark Eaton, Sally-Jane Eaton, Josie Ellis, Clair Ember, Kara Evans, Robert Evans, David Fairbrother, Lisa Fairbrother, Dean Fallon, Dale Farrugia, Hayley Farrugia, Jason Fearn, Nathan Fearn, Lucas Fearn, Andrew Felton, Michael Fenwick, Amanda Filluel, Malcolm Filluel, Paul Fisher, Samantha Fisher, Laura Fisher, Casey Fitzpatrick, Lisa Fordham, Lee Fowler, Meagan Fox, Kara Franin, Louise Gallie, Aaron Gange, Kylie Garratt, Mark Gates, David Gates, Erin Gates, Penelope Gear, Teresa Germano, Kim Gibson, Stuart Gibson, Kate Gillson, Ben Gillson, Lauren Gizzi, Antony Goldberg, Saige Goodwin, Cameron Gow, Jaclyn Gow, Samuel Griffith, Rachael Griffith, Lisa Haddon, Jason Hagland, Craig Ham, Evelyn Hannah, Robyn Hansen, Jessica Hanson, Joshua Harrison, Amy Hartley, Dale Hartley, Marty, Greg Hassan, Sarah Haythorne, Katie Henderson, Christina Henry, Mark Hewitt, Steven Hewitt, Nancy Hickford, Anthony Hickling, Marissa Hicks, Ashley Hill, Jessica Hill, Rebecca Hill, Betha Hill, Marty, Nicholas Hill, Philip Hodgskiss, Elyse Hof, Leigh Holland, Nathan Hose, Andrew Howson, Robert Howson, Jordan Huelsebusch, Michael Hughes, Kimberley Hughes, Louise Hunter, Chelsea Hutchinson, Tammi Hutchison, Rohan Impey, Lindsay Jacgung, Diana Jamison, Estelle Jankowski, Lisa Janse, Matthew Jarman, Carley Jellett, Nathan Jellett, Amy Jennings, Trevor Jennings, Ryan Jinnette, Kelly Jinnette, Stephen Johnstone, Katrina Jones, Luke Jurj, Ross Jurj, Glen Kalwig, Rebecca Kastenberger, Elaine Keevil, Micaela Kemm, Ryan Kemp, Courtney Kennedy, Mellissa Kennedy, Karen Kiernan, Dylan King, Bradley Kinna, Thomas Kirby, Emily-Jo Kirby, Jessica Klinge, Ashlee Klinge, Chantelle Kloet, Mark Krieger, Jason Kyle, Shane Laird, Phillip Lawrence, Marty, Scott Lawrence, Andrew Leaumont, Daryn Leaumont, Alison Leech, Zoe Lewis, Christopher Lewis, Johnathan Lewis, Michell Lidgerwood, Kimberley Lidgerwood, Ross Little, Li Liu, Katherine Lizal, Simone Loughnane, Michael Love, Alan Lovett, Karen Luscombe, Cara Macri, David Malley, Helen Malley, Matthew Mangan, Claire Manley, Dianne Marshall, David Marshall, James Mason, Laura Mastronardi, Lauren Maybus, Benjamin Mc Coy, Luke Mc Coy, Christopher Mc Grath, Claire Mc Cleod, Cathreine Mc Cleod, Timothy Mc Cleod, Matthew Mc Mahon, Drew Mc Nally, Sarah Mc Neil, Sally Mc Guinness, Sharon Mc Kendrick, Robert Mc Kenzie, Tracie Mc Mahon, Ekaterini Memis, Scott Mitchell, Marty, Justine Mizzi, Michelle Molnar, Ryan Moloney, Trent Moloney, Scott Moore, Bradley Moore, Kyle Morgan, David Morris, Kelly Morrison, Benjamin Morrison, Mark Mulqueeney, Megan Murray, Jarrod Murtagh, Kristy Myles, Timothy Myles, Robert Nadz, Michael Napl, Rebecca Napl, Lachlan Neal, Brooke Neal, Laura Neate, Amy Neeleman, Meagan Neil, David Neil, Lauren Neilly, Daniel Neuman, Krystle Neuman, Robert Newberry, Kimberley Nihill, David Nihill, Katie Nuthall, Siobhan O'Connor, Jarrod O'Neil, Adrian O'Sullivan, Cherie Ong, Aaron Ong, Ellese Opray, Tracey Owen, Karen Owen, Sean Page, Jarrod Panther, Candice Panther, Simon Parker, Timothy Parker, Joanne Parton, Lys Paspas, Kyah Paspas, Emma Paulin, Stephanie Peek, Mark Pekin, Nicole Penny, Robert Pettet, Kieran Phillips, Mark Phillips, Megan Phillips, Lauren Phillips, Toni Pinches, Caitlin Pingnam, Luke Pingnam, Matthew Potts, Sarah Poynton, Katherine Price, Bradley Price, Bree Pritchard, Rebecca Puts, Fiona Read, Sarah Reid, Megan Relf, Nathan Rice, Amanda Rippon, Kyle Roberts, Dallas Roberts, Steven Roberts, Sally Rogers, Megan Romeo, Michael Rose, Daniel Rose, Belinda Rosenhain, Kathryn Rowell, Hayley, Ruckwood, Emily Russell, Megan Russell, Rhys Salmon, Jessica Salmon, Bryan Santilli, Trevoe Santilli, Rachel Savage, Kathryn Savage, Hollie Scammell, Cassie Scammell, Shauna Scammell, Amanda Schooth, Ryan Schultz, Amanda Shanahan, Ceridwen Sharpe, Evan Sharpe, Jesse Simonds, Luke Siwek, Geoffrey Smith, Jeremy Smith, Kara Smith, Lucas Spargo, Evan Stait, Dean Standish, Ryan Standish, Craig Stephenson, Joanna Steuten, Jessica Stueten, Luke Stevens, Wesley Stone, Joel Strachan, David Sutton, David Symons, Belinda Syms, Clarissa Syms, Chantelle Tamblyn, Julie Tan, Lisa Tan, Christopher Tapai, Bree Tapper, Kylie Taylor, Joseph Taylor, Charles Tey, Tamara Thiele, Jessie Thomas, Aaron Thomas, Kurt Thomas, Miranda Thompson, Merryn Thompson, Rachel Thresher, Trevor Timmers, Kimberley Tingate, Christie Tingate, Rebecca Tinkler, Mathew Toft, Ahley Toft, Brook Trickey, Carly Tromp, Erin Tute, Steven Urbano, Anna Urbano, Thomas Urbano, Nancy Urbano, Bianca Valeri, Nicholas Van Den Heuvel, Carlo Verveles, Marika Verwey, Kimberley Walker, Melinda Walsham, Benjamin Walsham, Gregory Walters, Kate Walters, Thomas Walters, Bryan Wan, Peter Waterson, Brooke Wendt, Daniel Wharton, Justin White, Andrew White, David White, Daniel Wightman, Graham Wilkinson, Melanie Williams, Trudi Williams, Benjamin Williams, Jaclyn Willoughby, Anthony Wilson, Terry Wilton, Regan Wood, Michelle Wootton, Leanne Wootton, Elizabeth Young.

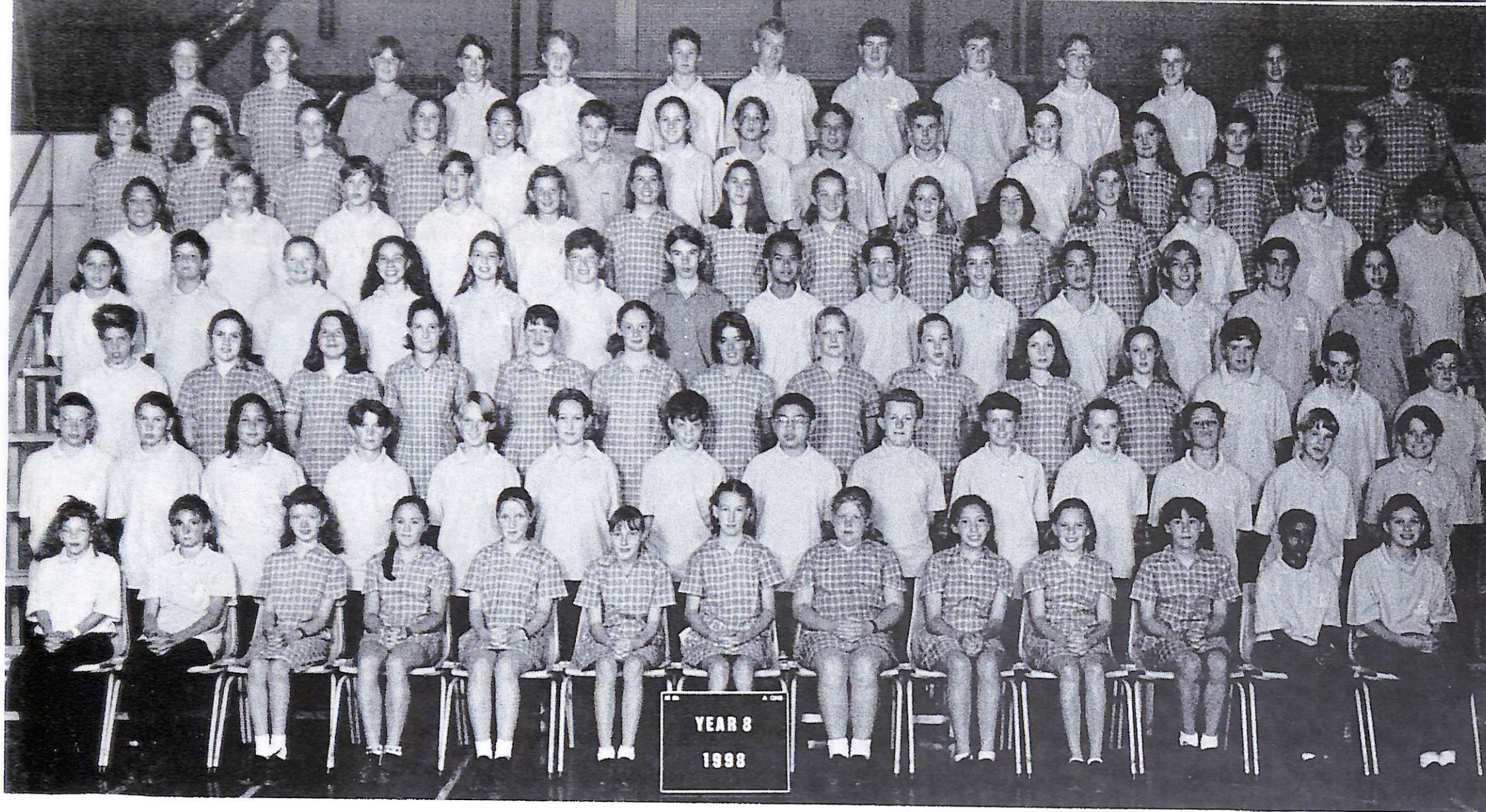
Can you find the 5 hidden 'marty's'?





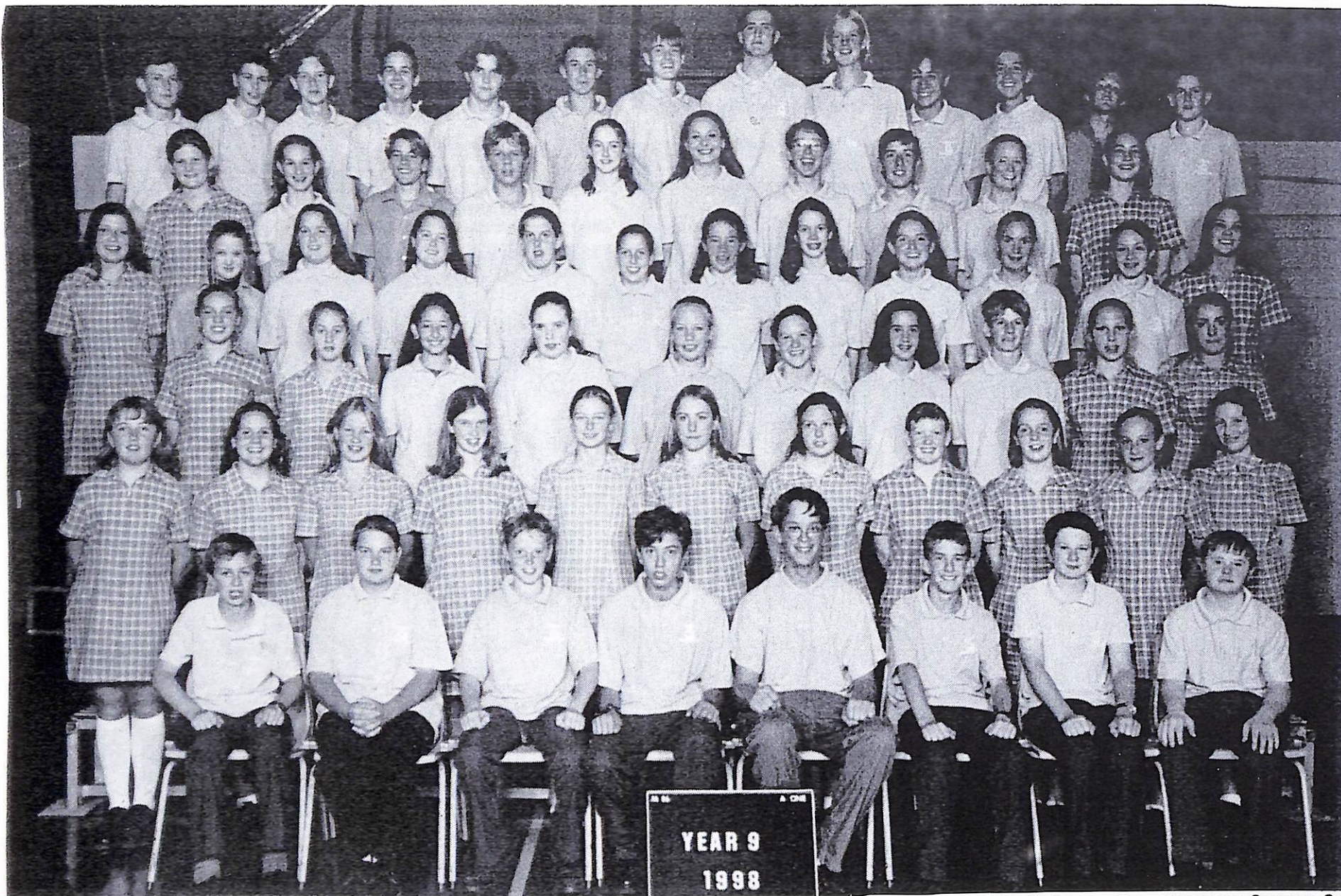
ROW 7: Michael Love, Dylan King, Trent Moloney, Georgia Crowe, Kara Franin, Chelsea Dolan, Laura Neate, Louise Hunter, Amanda Coad, Ashlee Klinge, Stephanie Peek, Elaine Keevil, Kenneth Robertson, Christina Henry, Brad Price.  
 ROW 6: Craig Ham, Philip Hodgskiss, Sally Rogers, Clair Ember, Rebecca Napl, Tanya Brockhus, Claire Manley, Jaclyn Willoughby, Kathy Lizal, Tracey McMahon, Kimberley Hughes, Katharina Eastes, Scott Mitchell, Katrina Black, Lachlan Davis.  
 ROW 5: Brad Kinna, Tom Urbano, Robyn Hansen, Robert Howson, Sharon McKendrick, Laura Dunk, Stephanie Reynen, Sarah Reid, Brooke Trickey, Amanda Shanahan, Megan Cartwright, Lauren Croft, Rebecca Kastenberger, Kirra Church, Andrew Felton, Robert Nadz.  
 ROW 4: Stuart Gibson, Jarrad O'Neill, Nathan Hose, Ross Jurj, Chris Doyle, Aaron Gange, Chris Collier, Mark Mulqueeney, Craig Stephenson, Jason Hagland, David Nihill, David Fairbrother, Rob McKenzie, Michael Fenwick, Lachlan Bell, Mark Pekin.  
 ROW 3: Robert Darn, Nicholas van Den Heuvel, Aidan Bennett, Kurt Thomas, Kyah Paspas, Lisa Fordham, Natasha Baker, Nancy Hickford, Josie Ellis, Nancy Urbano, Candice Panther, Ross Little, Michael Brown, Evan Sharpe, Danny Brain, Lucas Fearn.  
 ROW 2: Mark Krieger, Mathew Adams, Clinton Lee, Daniel Wharton, Christie Tingate, Rebecca Puts, Erin Gates, Hannifah Akbari, Kara Smith, Bianca Akbari, Brooke Neal, Alana Davenport, Robert Pettet, Aaron Ong, Sally-Jane Eaton, Malcolm Filleul.  
 FRONT: Steven Roberts, Lee Fowler, Daniel Chircop, Stephen Johnstone, Rebecca Doensen, Lauren Gizzi, Krystle Neumann, Tara Douglas, Amy Neeleman, Shirley Brooks, Merryn Thompson, Charles Tey, Ben Williams, Johnathan Lewis, Daniel Wightman.  
 YEAR: 7





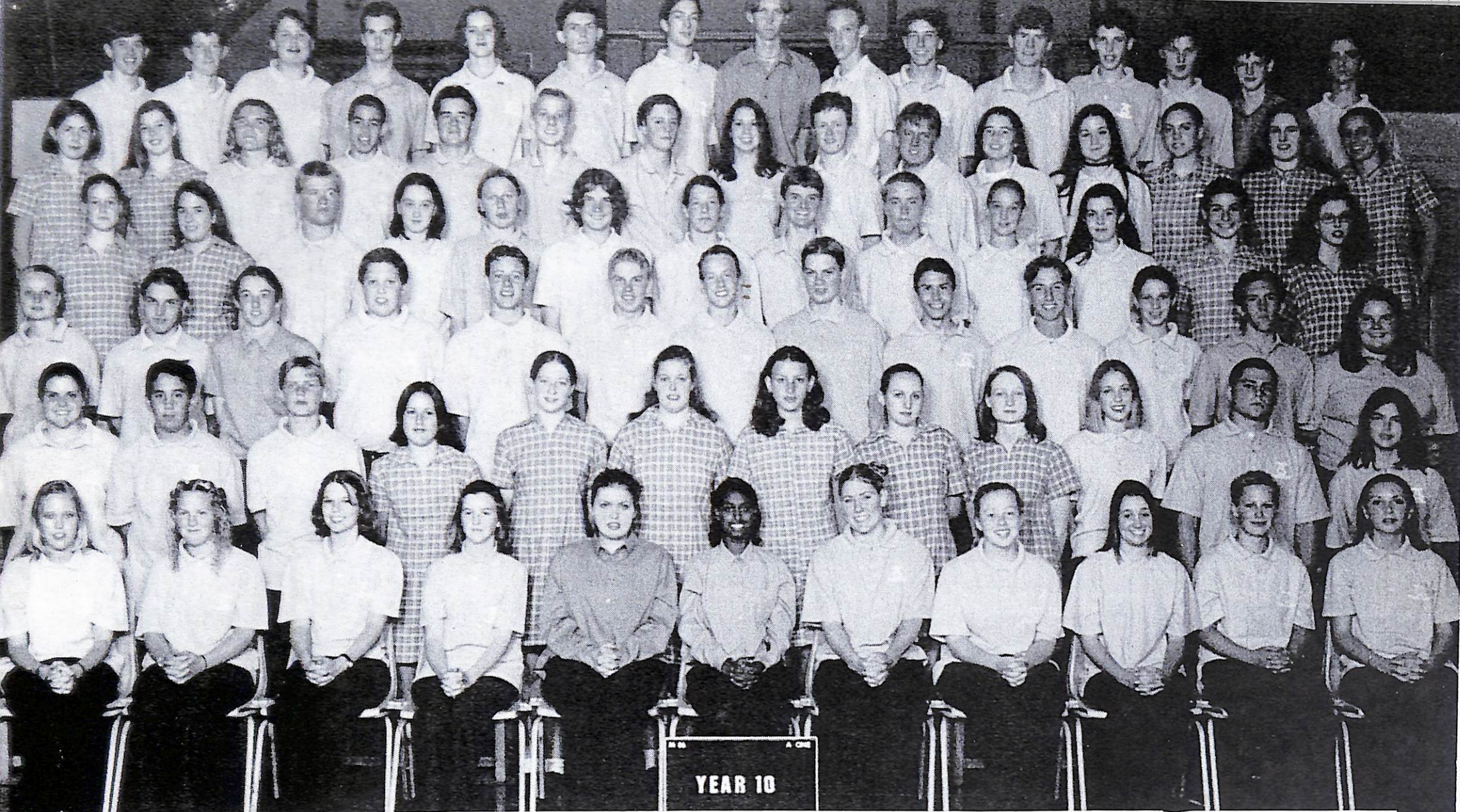
ROW 7: Belinda Syms, Sarah McNeill, Trevor Timmers, James Douglas, Ben Brown, Mark Hewitt, Leigh Holland, Chris McGrath, Rhys Bennett, Glen Kalwig, Bobby Evans, Hollie Campbell, Cerise Clark.  
 ROW 6: Kylie Taylor, Crystal Dixon, Elyse Hof, Emily Craig, Julie Tan, Bryan Santilli, Amanda Schooth, Justin Brouwer, Dale Farrugia, Matthew Potts, Kate McLeod, Hollie Scammell, Samantha Fisher, Michelle Clark.  
 ROW 5: David Marshall, Michael Rose, David Sutton, Chris Lewis, Tammi Hutchison, Tara Biggs, Michelle Wootton, Nichola Bell, Courtney Kennedy, Meagan Relf, Joanne Parton, Benita Clark, Steven Dargle, Ray Alsop.  
 ROW 4: Rhys Salmon, Evan Chatelier, Karen Luscombe, Teresa Germano, Emma Dilley, Matthew Mangan, Nathan Bird, Carlo Verceles, Luke Jurj, Micaela Kemm, Brad Moore, Ewan Cook, Chris Cohen, Tamara Thiele.  
 ROW 3: Nicholas Dyke, Melissa Ryan, Jillian Douglass, Teagan Bryant, Sarah Austin, Ceridwen Sharpe, Jess Hanson, Laura Buckland, Rebecca Tinkler, Amanda Bartlett, Penelope Gear, Erin Dungen, Tom Kirby, Tim Dolphin.  
 ROW 2: Christopher Tapai, Kristie Dean, Ashley Toft, Sam Bickford, Daniel Bentley, Stacey Hannah, Tim McLeod, Li Liu, Ashley Hill, Rohan Impey, Meagan Neil, Greg Walters, Josh Harrison, Lindsay Jacgung.  
 FRONT: Lys Paspas, Amy Hartley, Jessica Hill, Marissa Hicks, Katie Henderson, Ellese Opray, Bronwyn Doig, Chantelle Kloet, Cara Macri, Carley Jellett, Megan Romeo, Aimie Hallows, Zoe Lewis.  
 YEAR: 8





ROW 6: Wesley Stone, Daniel Neumann, David Neil, Michael Napl, Scott Moore, Sam Griffith, Andrew Howson, Daryn Leaumont, David Symons, Peter Watterson, Cameron Gow, Paul Fisher, Kyle Roberts.  
 ROW 5: Belinda Rosenhain, Marika Verwey, Shane Clarke, David Morris, Jessie Thomas, Brooke Wendt, Michael Hughes, Matthew McMahon, Lauren Phillips, Kathryn Rowell.  
 ROW 4: Dianne Marshall, Kym Walker, Kimberley Lidgerwood, Michelle Lidgerwood, Lyndal Bennetts, Allison Dunkley-Smith, Lauren Neilly, Claire McLeod, Chelsea Hutchinson, Amy Jennings, Cassi Bannard, Caitlin Pingnam.  
 ROW 3: Erin Cartwright, Miranda Thompson, Cherie Ong, Rachel Savage, Bree Pritchard, Kristy Myles, Melissa Dimascio, Anthony Wilson, Melinda Walsham, Katie Browning.  
 ROW 2: Gillian Bell, Kelly Jinnette, Sarah Hawthorne, Fiona Read, Katie Nuthall, Mandy Browning, Melanie Williams, Meagan Fox, Saige Goodwin, Anna Urbano, Nicole Penny.  
 FRONT: Jason Brockhus, Haley Bickerton, Dean Standish, Antony Goldberg, Daniel Rose, Ben Prior, Jarrod Panther, Kieran Phillips.





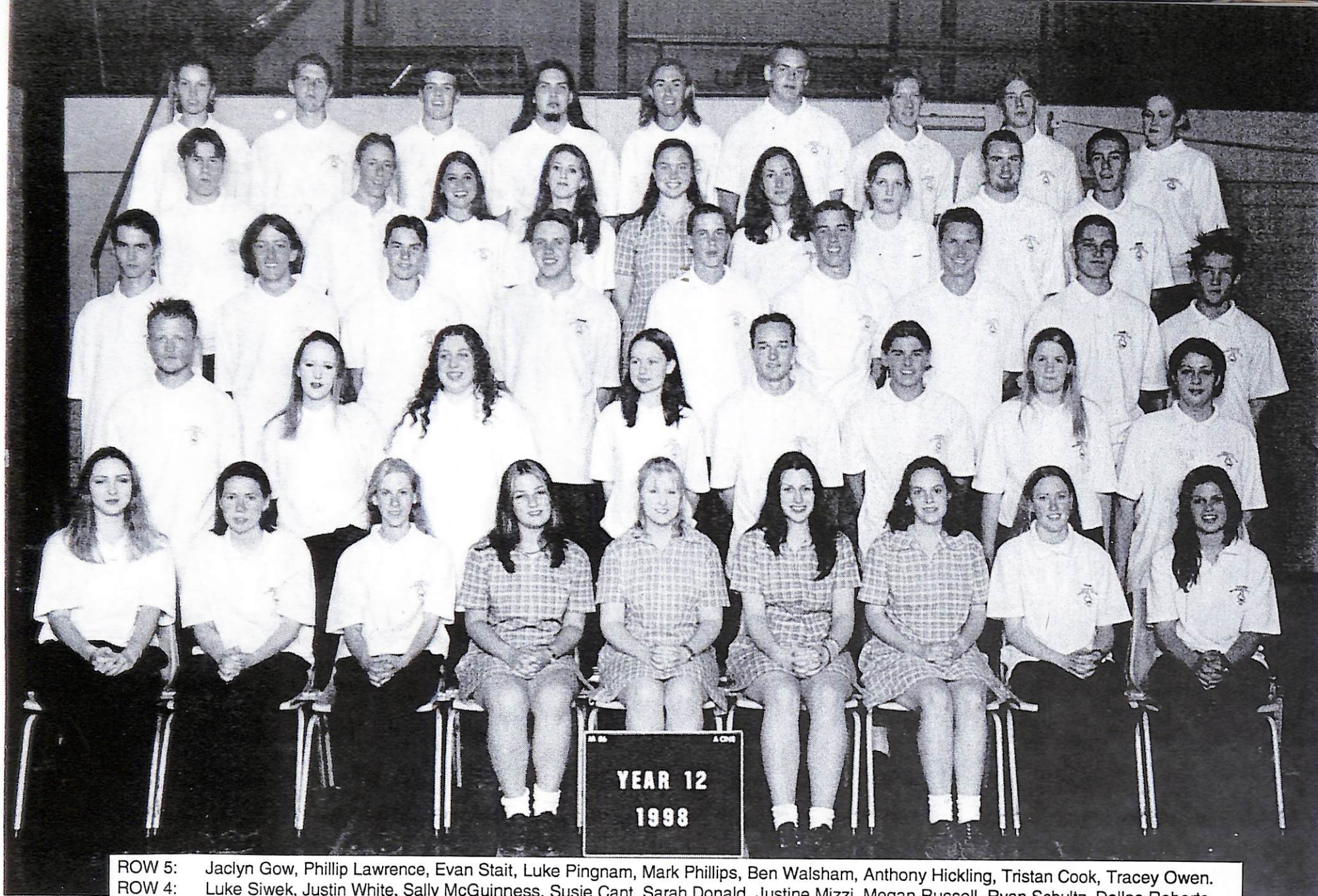
ROW 6: Ashley Douglas, Barry Ball, Jarrod Murtagh, Simon Parker, Carly Tromp, Steven Hewitt, Terry Wilton, Simon Brown, Jaymie Carroll, Ashley Spurrell, Jason Brown, Jordan Huelsebusch, Scott Lawrence, David White, Mark Drezga.  
 ROW 5: Karen Owen, Belinda Cook, Patrick McGoldrick, Mat Toft, Daniel Bryant, Nathan Rice, Lachlan Neal, Lauren Maybus, Tom Austin, Mark Gates, Amanda Rippon, Bree Tapper, Amiee Donald, Simone Loughnane, Hayley Farrugia.  
 ROW 4: Hayley Crump, Krystal Hunt, Greg Hassan, Joanne Clark, Jeremy Smith, Dale Hartley, Regan Wood, Dean Fallon, Ben Gillson, Hayley Dolan, Kim Nihill, Natalie Carrodus, Emma Paulin.  
 ROW 3: Amanda Filleul, Matthew Calvert, Ashley Clarkson, Thomas Walters, Steven Urbano, Jason Fearn, Ben Morrison, Chris Arundel, Paul Chircop, Mark Eaton, Kim Tingate, Alan Lovett, Lisa Fairbrother.  
 ROW 2: Casey Fitzpatrick, Alex Dafoulis, Ryan Moloney, Lauren Harvey, Clarissa Syms, Lauree Brewster, Sarah Poynton, Louise Gallie, Jennifer Doherty, Mandi Curtain, Brad Duca, Jessica Steuten  
 FRONT: Toni Pinches, Helen Malley, Andrea Digby, Leanne Wootton, Jessica Anderson, Krystel Hallows, Lauren Crowe, Kate Price, Alison Crawford, Kara-Lee Evans, Carlie Dungen.  
 YEAR: 10





ROW 5: Graham Wilkinson, Shayne Bannard, Jason Kyle, Luke Stevens, Andrew White, Shaun Davis, James Mason, Joel Strachan, Blair Crump, Adam Cartwright, Trevor Santilli.  
 ROW 4: Jaime Cook, Kylie Blyth, Brendan Bennetts, Bryan Wan, Rob Chellew, Brett Buckland, Aaron Thomas, Trevor Jennings, Andrew Leaumont, Nathan Jellett, Lisa Haddon, Estelle Jankowski.  
 ROW 3: Melissa Kennedy, Kim Gibson, Amanda Dent, Kelly Morrison, Elizabeth Young, Rachael Griffith, Lauren Bishop, Laura Fisher, Lisa Tan, Erin Tute, Karen Kiernan.  
 ROW 2: Renée Dunn, Shauna Scammell, Evelyn Hannah, Michelle Molnar, Drew McNally, Ian Crawford, Ryan Jinnette, Brooke Clark, Emily-Jo Kirby, Jessica Klinge.  
 FRONT: Debbie Calvett, Jessica Salmon, Hayley Ruckwood, Joanna Steuten, Lauren Basilone, Bethea Hill, Laura Mastronardi, Megan Murray, Melissa Dolphin.





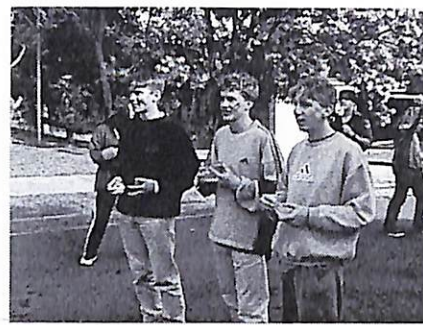
ROW 5: Jaclyn Gow, Phillip Lawrence, Evan Stait, Luke Pingnam, Mark Phillips, Ben Walsham, Anthony Hickling, Tristan Cook, Tracey Owen.  
 ROW 4: Luke Siwek, Justin White, Sally McGuinness, Susie Cant, Sarah Donald, Justine Mizzi, Megan Russell, Ryan Schultz, Dallas Roberts.  
 ROW 3: Matt Anderson, David Gates, Stuart Dunk, Nathan Fearn, Shane Laird, Lucas Spargo, Tim Parker, Sam Bremner, Tim Myles.  
 ROW 2: David Malley, Nicole Bell, Kate Walters, Emily Banks, Ryan Standish, Geoff Smith, Diana Jamison, Kathryn Memis.  
 FRONT: Cassie Scammell, Kathryn Savage, Rebecca Hill, Kate Burgo, Kate Gillson, Katrina Jones, Bianca Valeri, Megan Phillips, Trudi Williams.





ROW 5: George Djoneff, Jan Zygmunt, John Moxey, Stuart Maile, Andrew Bishop, Michael Byrne, Steven O'Connor.  
 ROW 4: Lynne Oates, Naomi Coghlan, Joan Broadberry, Graeme Tiller, Alex Fazakas, Peter Djoneff, Mary Merrington, Cheryl Kempton.  
 ROW 3: Lorraine Thompson, Quenelda Ramm, Loris McLachlan, Peter Van Leeuwen, Margo Walton, Andrew Hicks, Russell Oakley, Jane Fitzgerald, Sue Datson.  
 ROW 2: Ann Hardy, Sari Petty, Ieuan Thomas, Trish Tedesco, Bev Thomas, Dot Henwood, Marion Galloway, Janet Koochew.  
 FRONT: Sue Minchington, John Chai, Judy Harmer, Martin Culkin (Principal), Vincent Sicari (Assistant Principal), Kati Beardall, Stacey Goodger.





## FAREWELL TO YEAR 12's

By Sarah Haythorne

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> of October, we farewelled our year 12 students as they finished their last day of formal school. Their exams commenced on the 30<sup>th</sup> of October.

In their last week, the sight of the year 12 group in fancy dress entertained us. Old men, the Spice girls and even Darth Vader stalked our school. Thursday, we officially farewelled the group at a whole school assembly. The highlight was Tim Myles accompanying the group on guitar as they sang 'Good Riddance' by Greenday. The year 12's then challenged the teachers to a soccer match. The year 12's went down to the teachers in a fair and physical match.

Friday morning, the teaches hosted a cooked breakfast for the departing students. Then followed the traditional water pistol assault on the rest of the students. With this bombardment and creaming, the year 12's marked the end of their secondary schooling education.

We wish them the best for their exam results and for tertiary placements for 1999.

