

A S H W I I I



COLLEGE



ROW 5: Chris Turner, Helen Warner, Paul Cuthbert, Harry Ersch, Steven Hughes, Ian Kerr, John Bell, Phillip Norris, Colin Addison, Michael Culling, Ron Anderson, Bruce Churchward.
 ROW 4: Wendy Ramsay, Valerie Bedford, David Jones, Ninka Watts, Sharon Foster, Alan Reynolds, Marion Thomson, Helen Launer, Nellie Belkind, Anna Kukuruzovic, Ann Goller, Ros McNeil, Diane Dott, Sue James.
 ROW 3: Elly Maher, Yvonne Haylock, Dev Govender, Chris Lynch, Marion Thomson, Sandra Baker, Anne Kelly, John Bullen, Felica Mundell, Hetty Lubliner, Gerry Slockwitch.
 ROW 2: Nadia Petrenko, Peter Forbes, Vicky Angelis, Phil Baxter, Colin Pearce, Maree Dusting, Margaret Ferguson, Jim Katsavos, David Zyngier, Vlasis Mavraganis, Helen Baker.
 ROW 1: ...

FROM THE PRINCIPAL

The election of the Liberal Government in October, 1992, has resulted in a series of changes which will dramatically alter the way schools are organised in Victoria. At the end of 1992, 55 schools were closed, the cleaning staff were retrenched and funding was cut by 8%. Ashwood College was told that Stage 2 of our building program, the new library and the renovation of the office area, would not proceed. At the same time funding for the western campus was stopped.

The Ashwood College Council accepted the challenge and decided to proceed with the renovations needed on the eastern campus. The renovations would enable the entire College to be located on the eastern campus. The major projects undertaken included:

The establishment of two computer centres. The rooms were repaired, painted, carpeted, wired and 25 IBM machines were installed in each room.

The Home Economics area was completely remodelled with a new layout of work benches, stoves and sinks. The new layout reduced the need for student movement and therefore increased efficiency and more importantly, safety.

The Art wing, rooms 34-37, had new lino tiles laid in 34-36, and carpet in room 37. The rooms were painted and the equipment from the western campus was installed. A new Careers centre was built in this wing.

A new suite of offices was constructed by converting a classroom and the whole administration area was painted and new carpet was laid. The new notice boards displaying student work are a feature of this area.

The social staff room was painted, carpeted and equipped with new cupboards, equipment and furniture.

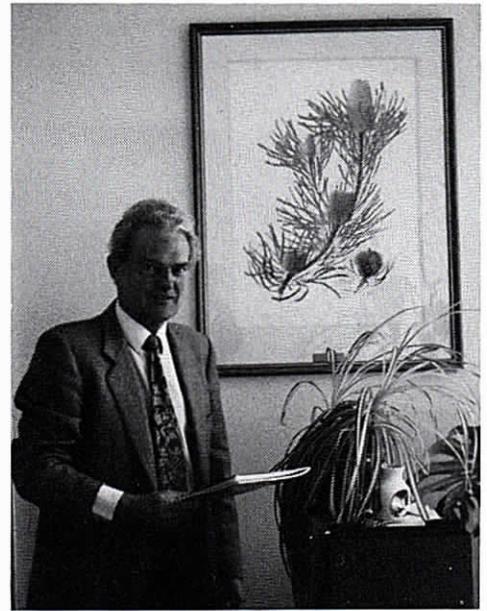
The telecommunication network was transferred from the western campus and an internal communication network with more than 30 terminals was installed.

The Year 12 Common Room - the "Orange Room" - was relocated on the eastern campus.

Landscaping work was completed around the new technology wing.

By the end of term two most of the work was completed and the office, the last section to move, transferred across at the start of term 3. While we are now sometimes short of space there is a much greater sense of unity within the College.

The renovations have cost \$150,000 and I consider the money to be very well spent. I would like to thank Mr. John Bell and congratulate him on his excellent work as the co-ordinator of the renovation projects.



At the end of this year when we finally relinquish responsibility for the western campus, it will be approximately ten years from the time discussions started on the amalgamation of the two schools. Those who began the initial contacts can be congratulated on their vision and we can all be proud of what has been achieved.

The current school year has been a very successful one. As you read through this Year Book you will review the many fine achievements of our students and staff. The students at Ashwood College are fortunate to have the facilities and the staff which enable them to participate in such a range of challenging programs.

It is disappointing that the government has decided to cut a further 7% from the education budget for the 1993/4 year. It will be very difficult to maintain the quality of the programs and service that we have provided in the past. I thank the parents for their support in opposing the cuts and for their understanding of the difficulties that we face.

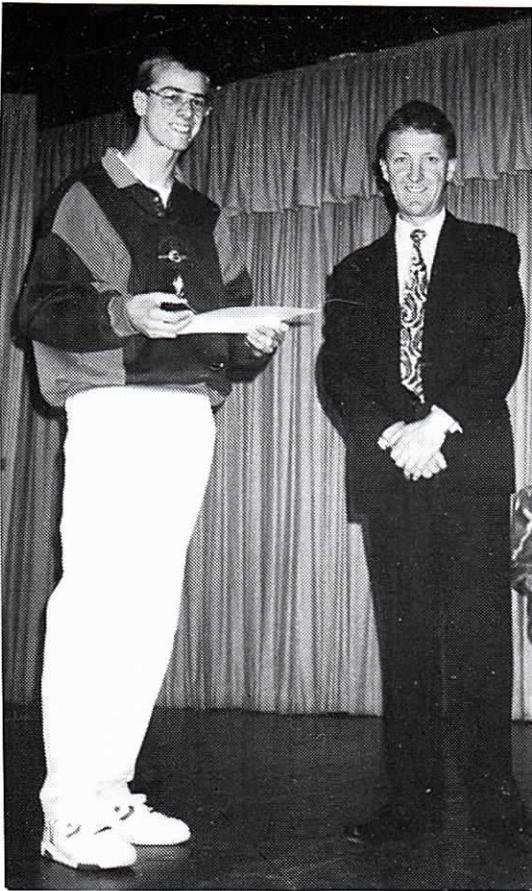
In 1994 Ashwood College will become a 'School of the Future'. This will bring a closer relationship between the school and the community as we work together to provide the very best education for our students with the resources provided.

1993 has been a year of great achievement. I would like to thank all the students, parents and staff for their commitment and support.

For those of you who are leaving the College I wish you well for your future and for those returning I look forward to 1994 with great anticipation.

Ken Scobie
Principal

CITIZENSHIP ASSEMBLY



The 1992 City of Waverley Meritorious Student Awards were announced by Mr. Scobie and presented by Councillor Russel Hannan to:

Year 7 Jenny Rogers	Year 10
Jana Boulet	
Year 8 Theo Daviotis	Year 11
Jenny Cas	
Year 9 Fiona Withers	Year 12 Robert Cas.

All these students not only achieved academic excellence, but were involved in and committed to many other college activities.

The 1992 Robert Wright Memorial Award went to Mae Pederson.

Nominees for the 1992 John Currie Citizenship Award were introduced by Ms Wright and presented by Ms.V. Gunn to:

Year 7 Megan O'Connell	Year 10
Jade Fancke	
Year 8 Angela Webster	Year 12
Emily Pederson	
Year 9 Jason Lawrence	Year 12
Fiona Sale, and	
the winner was Emily Pederson.	

The 1992 Dux Award went to Robert Cas.

Musical interludes were provided by Stuart Wall, Alljinto the College in 1992.

By Jenny Rogers

On Thursday 25th of February, parents, teachers, students and guests gathered in the hall to witness or participate in the annual 1992 Citizenship Assembly. Miss Kelly made her debut as item presenter at the school assemblies, but did not borrow Mr. Pearce's bow tie.

Four sets of awards were presented, The Meritorious Student Awards, The John Currie Citizenship Award, The Robert Wright Memorial Award and the College Dux. These were interspersed with addresses from our school staff as well as Ms. Gunn, parent and President of the School Council and Councillor Russell Hannan, Mayor of Waverley.

Councillor Hannan shared with us the fact that Waverley is the largest volunteer-work Municipality in Victoria. He described it as a "self-help community," something that, as citizens, we can be proud of. Ms. Gunn recognised citizenship as being about helping others and this assembly was to congratulate the students of the school who consistently helped others throughout the year.

The S.R.C. executive members for this year were introduced to the school as the president explained in what ways the council could support the students and vice versa.

The most important thing about this assembly is the reminder that being a good citizen, either recognised by award or by quietly achieving, is something attainable by all students.

M.Bissett.



Ashwood College S.R.C.

The S.R.C. are a group of people who got tired of waiting for other people to do things, and decided to do it themselves! S.R.C. representatives made the commitment to stand out, do something different, and work to benefit you, the students of Ashwood College.

As an S.R.C. representative one learns many skills, of use in other areas of life. These include learning how formal meetings are run, the motion making and voting system, team work and co-operation (it really is quicker and more effective, and other people have valuable ideas which you could not ever think of). If you make an even bigger commitment and become one of the 'executive' members of the S.R.C. (holding a specific position such as President, Treasurer or Secretary) you will have the chance to develop specific skills, which only a few students in each school ever have the opportunity to develop. If you have never joined the S.R.C., but think you have what it takes to make a commitment and be successful at a short or long term goal, you could give the S.R.C. a chance and join next year.

The S.R.C. works quietly throughout the year on a number of projects. You may not notice some of the things we do, but you would certainly notice if we didn't do them! Our aim of course, is to follow student suggestions, and act on what you want done around the school. I have included a list of some of the things we have worked on this year, so that you will see how much we can achieve in one year.

THE COFFEE SHOP

We are very proud of the coffee shop. It is a service which the S.R.C. provide to the students. It a totally student run 'business.' As amateur business entrepreneur, we manage to make an amazing profit, double that of last year. This is good for you, since the profit is used to fund our projects which benefit the students.

As well as serving food, sporting equipment gets allocated from the coffee shop. If you ever get bored at lunchtimes, you could think about taking a look. We have soccer balls, basketballs, footballs, tennis racquets, nets and balls, lacrosse nets and balls, and even a rugby ball! Most of the equipment is new this year, and we even have a new ball pump. We also purchased the soccer nets on the oval.

Our latest edition to the coffee shop was a pool table. We bought new cues and balls, and for only 40c a game, you can play at lunchtimes. We are currently getting the pool table room carpeted and walled in.

Our long term project has been establishing a school radio to play music and make announcements at lunchtime. It has taken a longer than we first thought, but we are still working on it, and sincerely hope to have it running by the end of the year. When we do, we will be calling on students who are interested in a future DJ ing career or hobby to help us run the radio.

As well as these things, the S.R.C. ran the food stall on the four nights of the school production, "Smithy."

STUDENT SUGGESTIONS

At the start of the year we received loads of suggestions. You will find out what happens to those suggestions below. We also held a very successful "Suggestion Day" where we gave out free popcorn in exchange for a suggestion.

It was suggested that we get some different food in the Coffee Shop, so we bought a pop-corn machine. It has been our best seller ever since.

We had a suggestion that the school get bins for recycling paper. Many phone calls later, we found a company who send out the bins and collect them, beginning some time next month. Likewise with bins to recycle cans. We are still working on that one. The teachers seem concerned that people will put things other than cans in there. Maybe we could show them that we are no longer in primary school.

We had complaints that there weren't enough bins, and none near the tennis courts so the S.R.C. brought over the ones from the other side, and also put some near the tennis courts.

We held a competition for entries to change the P.E. uniform, following complaints about the uniform, but had to terminate this due to lack of student support.

The students must spend a lot of time in the toilets because we get a lot of suggestions about how to fix them up! We followed student suggestions and got liquid soap for the cleaners to put in (we are now getting new soap dispensers) and we got new locks for the doors (only a few, on a trial period to see if anyone breaks them). We got deodorisers and put them in and are trying to organise a pad and tampon machine to go in the girls toilets.

It was suggested to the S.R.C. that we give the French exchange student, Jean Francais something to remember Australia and our school by, so we had a wine glass engraved for him.

Since basketball is so popular in our school, it was suggested that we move the seats to the basketball courts to accommodate the spectators. We did that.

With some suggestions, the S.R.C. is only the first step in getting something done, however we are useful because we can pass your ideas on to other authorities such as the School Council or the Principal. We passed on your suggestions about the following matters: timetables need re-arranging, Yard duty needs re-working, the Late Pass system needs consideration.

EVENTS

Mr. Mavraganis isn't a student, but he made the suggestion that we run a Souvlaki Day for Greek National Day. Judging from the queue to get one on the day, the students didn't mind.

We held a Year 8 and 9 social at sub zero. We also tried to organise a Year 7 social, but it is a matter of student support whether this goes ahead or not.

The S.R.C. had a table at the School Council fundraiser, "Trivia Night."

We have been running Casual Days throughout the year.

DONATIONS

Since the S.R.C. is so profitable, we get asked for donations all the time by outside organisations. We have to discuss which organisations the students think would be worthy of a donation.

This year the S.R.C. donated money to the Fred Hollows Foundation and Australian Conservation Foundation. We participated in the Forty Hour Famine, Red Cross Door Knock, Legacy Appeal and Red Nose Day.

Melanie Bissett, S.R.C. President.
October, 1993.

1993 - The Events That Went

TERM 1

Jan.	26	First day back, Term 1.
Feb.	3	Year 7 Family Barbecue on Western Campus.
Feb.	8	Year 10 excursion to Museum - Imperial China Exhibition. Year 7 Camp, Camp Oasis, Mt. Evelyn.
Feb.	10	Years 8-12 Family Barbecue.
Feb.	25	Citizenship Assembly.
Feb.	26	Swimming Sports, Oakleigh Pool.
Mar.	1	Year 12 Chemistry excursion to Monash.
Mar.	2	VCE Parent/Teacher/Student meeting.
Mar.	5	"Clean Up Australia" at Ashwood.
Mar.	16	Police Band Spectacular in Hall.
Mar.	18	College Photographs.
Mar.	21-23	3 Day Year 11 Cycle Tour.
Mar.	24	"Tradeswomen on the Move".
Mar.	25	'Souvlaki Day'. Year 10 Geography excursion, Cape Schanck.
Mar.	26	Year 10 Abseiling, Gembrook.
April	7	Year 10 Chinese excursion.
April	8	Last Day, Term 1.

TERM 2

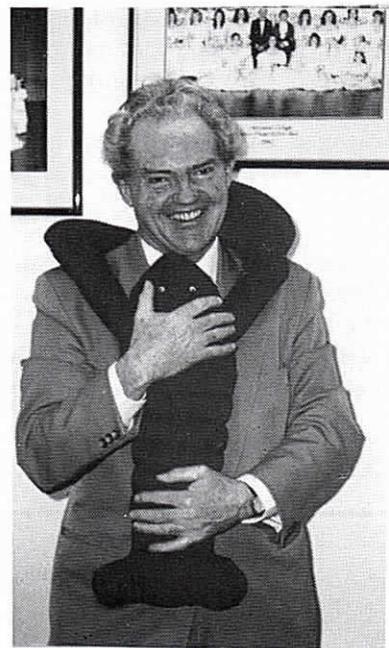
April	26	First day, Term 2.
April	29-30	Year 9 Overnight Bushwalk.
May	7	Year 7-10 Cross Country event.
May	8	Trivial Pursuit Night, College Hall.
May	12	Inter-School Cross-Country.
May	13-14	Year 9 Overnight Bushwalk.
May	16	Aerobics Competition.
May	20	Year 9 Chinese excursion.
May	21	VCE History excursion.
May	23	Aerobics Competition, Dallas Brooks Hall.
May	27-28	Year 10 Outdoor Ed. Canoeing.
May 31 - Jun. 4		Year 9 Camp, Kangarooie.
May 31 - Jun.11		10B/10D Work Experience.
June	2	Year 11 Canoeing.
June	3-4	Orange Building crosses road.
June	7	Aerobics - State Final.
June	8	Open Day.
June	15-18	Test CAT's.
June	23	College Council Public Meeting.
June	25	Year 8/9 Social, Sub-Zero.
July	2	Last day, Term 2.

TERM 3

July	19	First Day!
July	20	Mr. Pearce on "Jeopardy".
July	23	Presentation Ball.
July	28	First meeting of new College Council.
July	29	Senior Boys' Soccer win Eastern Metropolitan Zone Final.
August	2	Year 12 Legal Studies excursion to Supreme Court.
August	9-20	10A/10C Work Experience.
August	10	Senior Soccer win Eastern Zone final.
August	19	'Gown of the Year' excursion.
August	20	College Quiz final, Library.
August	22	Nature Reserve Open Day.
Sept.	2	Year 9 Daywalk, Sherbrooke Forest.
Sept.	5	"Tournament of the Minds".
Sept.	7	School Forum in School Library.
Sept.	13-16	"Smithy".
Sept.	16-17	Year 9 Bushwalk.
Sept.	17	Last Day!

TERM 4

Oct.	4	First Day back!
Oct.	6-7	Year 9 Overnight bushwalk.
Oct.	8	Inter-School Athletics.
Oct.	11-13	Year 11 bushwalk.
Oct.	15	Year 7 Social, Sub-Zero.
Oct.	22	Music incursion - Adzohu.
Oct.	28	Year 12 Graduation Dinner.
Nov.	3	VCE Cat's commence.
Nov.	25	Presentation Assembly.
Nov.	30	College Concert.





NATURE RESERVE



The Nature Reserve has been the site of intense activity during 1993. It has been regularly used by many classes as part of the school curriculum. Students from Years 7-12 have used it for: scientific investigation, a source of inspiration for creative activities, geological surveys, and as a reminder of the natural history of the area.

A number of other schools in the area have visited to carry out investigations in the reserve.

As part of the Open Space 2000 project, over 1,600 indigenous plants have been planted this year. Nesting boxes have been constructed and installed by the students. The first result of this has been a breeding pair of Chestnut Teal that have produced five ducklings.



A wide range of people has been involved in the maintenance of the area. Students of Year 9 have been involved with planting and weeding as part of Human Development classes. A number of other classes have assisted the Year 9's to meet their goal of planting 200 plants in a double period. On a school working bee, parents, students, staff and members of the public planted nearly 800 plants in a morning.

With the reconstruction of the indigenous habitat the reserve is now being visited by animals that have not been seen for quite some time. Ewings Tree Frogs testing the purity of the water in the lake, and in addition to Chestnut Teal, birdlife identified include White-faced Herons, Black Ducks, Maned Ducks, Little Pied Cormorants and a Sacred Kingfisher.

More and more interest is being shown by the local community. In the three Open Days this year, over a hundred people have walked through the reserve. Many of the visitors were previously not even aware of the reserve's existence. Given time, as the plants grow and the wildlife returns, the reserve will provide a tranquil escape from the surrounding noise and activity.

Colin Addison
Nature Reserve Manager

SHOW SUCCESS

This year Ashwood College submitted some 44 entries in the Royal Melbourne Show and was very successful in the areas of Technical Craft, Engineering and Sheetmetal work in the Schools Sections.

Two other students produced work of such quality that they gained third Prizes in the Adult Section of the Show. Overall 16 Prizes were gained.

It should be noted that the Royal Show attracts entries from right across the State, and this year's Craft and Technology was of an extremely high standard.

In the past 10 years Ashwood College has consistently won prizes for its Art and Technology in the Show.

Below are this year's winners, who are to be congratulated.

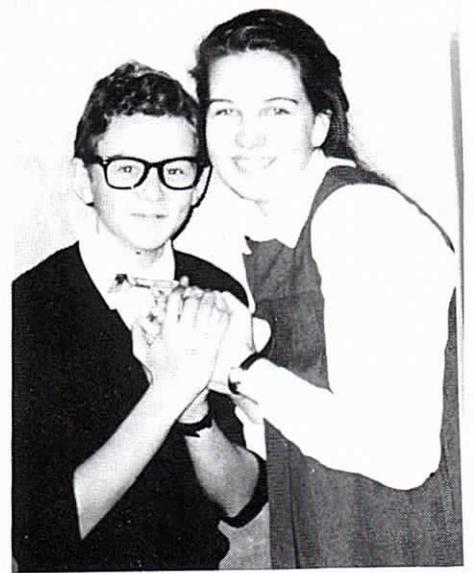


FIRST PRIZE	TAI NGUYEN THOMAS BARATH	Technical Craft Work (Year 8) Piece of Technical Art Work (Years 7/8/9)
SECOND PRIZE	GILLIAN BROWN DANIEL EERDEN	Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 7/8/9) Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 10/11/12)
THIRD PRIZE	OWEN DIGGINS	Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 10/11/12)

ADULT SECTION - (OPEN)

THIRD PRIZE	NICHOLAS DANIEL CHAN VAN VO	Class 320 - Metalwork & Jewellery (Ring) Class 321 - Metalwork & Jewellery (Bracelet or Bangle)
	CHAN VAN VO	Class 322 - Metalwork & Jewellery (Pendant/Necklace)
VERY HIGHLY COMMENDED	QUENTIN FEAST MURRAY ROGERS	Technical Craft Work (Years 10/11/12) VCE Materials & Technology (Years 11/12)
HIGHLY COMMENDED	OWEN NITZ	Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 7/8/9)
COMMENDED	FIONA GULLEY CLINTON LANDER NARELLE SHAW RICHARD AKERS MICHAEL HILL	Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 10/11/12) Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 7/8/9) Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 10/11/12) Piece of Technical Craft Work (Years 10/11/12) VCE Materials & Technology (Years 11/12)





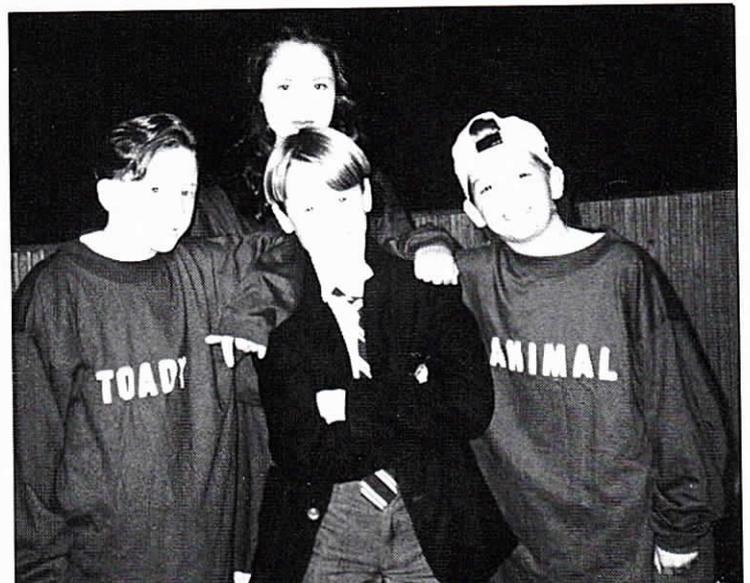
SMITHY

This year was the first year I have participated in a school play and I think it was one of the best things I've ever done. To play a part and learn and put to use the basics of acting that we learnt, in my opinion is worth more than 100 acting classes. Of course it was a lot of blood, sweat and tears (mainly from Mr. Bullard!) but it all paid off in the end. It wasn't just the final four nights of performance but it was also meeting and making friends with quite a few people.

The last four nights were fantastic. Some better than others but that's just the way it goes. The first night was definitely the best. The excitement in the air was electric, which sounds like a stupid comment, but it is the only way you can describe a moment like that.

Finally, to any of you budding actors/singers who are thinking of participating in a school play, go ahead and do it, you have nothing to lose and everything to gain.

Clare Foster (Played Mary Simpson)



The 1993 Ashwood College production "SMITHY" combined the talents of over 50 of the school's students in Art, Music, Drama, Design, Choreography, Catering, Make-up, Lighting and Sound.

The cast had excellent musical back up from Felica Mundell, (Keyboards), Sharon Potts (Trumpet), John Stanley & Daniel Gregory (Bass Guitar), Nicole Hunter & Fay Pasky (Guitar), Phil Norris (Clarinet), Brendan Harraghy (Drums).

The Backstage crew, Dora Adamopoulos, Jenny Armstrong, Courtney Burns, Jana Boulet, Bronwyn Price, Joanne Potts, Emma Williams, worked really hard to make sure the production ran smoothly. Sets and props were once again designed and painted by Robert Surace.

The Lighting and sound were controlled by Agnes Benczik, Kathryn Nair, and Robert Picard, contributing to the effectiveness of each performance.

Choreography was staged by Neville Bullard, Jenny Rogers and Robert Surace.

Emily Gill did a great job in keeping the Costume room organised.

Melanie Bisset, Lucinda Rochstein, Emma Azzopardi, Cristy Langmaid, Courtney Burns and Dora Adamopoulos all had fun applying make-up. Of course no production would be a success without some budding Mel Gibsons and Nicole Kidmans, and this production was full of them. Ben Fanke, Jenny Rogers, Clare Foster, Paul Belleville, Jenny Boulet, Mark Johnson, Tristan Dolling, Katie Michelson, Ashley Telling, Laura Deakin all played the part of "students" no respectful teacher would want to teach.

Kate Sullivan, Jane Swallow, Megan O'Connell, Stuart Wall, Tina Robotis, Lee Manning, Robert Surace and Louise Sullivan were the terrified teachers. Not to mention the glittering drama teacher Kate Hogg.



Elise Armstrong, Gillian Brown, Georgina Campbell, Tracey Collins, Michelle Drew, Jonathan Hogg, Laura Naylor, Loretta Telling, Audrey Balderston, Nicole Brown, Elizabeth Carragher Theda Davidson, Emily Gill, Corrie Mitchell, Emma Price, and Leanna Tilley provided their best singing voices at every performance.

Mr Bullard must be praised for his excellent directing in his first production at Ashwood College and we are all looking forward to more of his fine work.

Everyone involved in "Smithy" had a fantastic and most enjoyable experience and will remember it for a long time.

Thank you very much Mums and Dads for the support you have given this production.

By Jenny Rogers





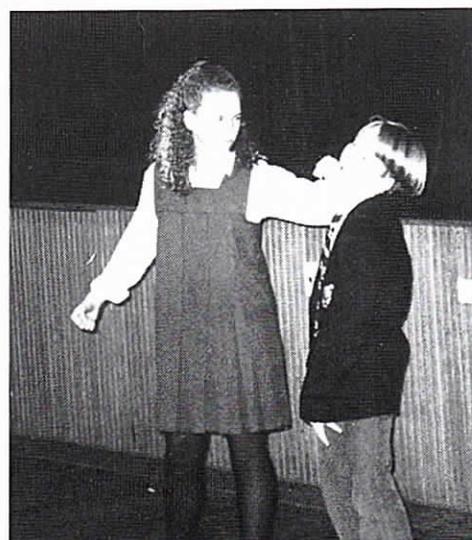
Hello, girls and boys, my name was Miss Byrde in this year's musical production, 'Smithy'. 'Smithy' was very different from the previous shows we've put on, in that it was written by and was about high school students.

I found 'Smithy' very challenging, not because it was hard to perform, but because I have never had a part before, and I must admit that even up to the last rehearsal I still wasn't confident with all of my lines. But I hope you didn't notice that too much.

On our opening night I was relieved to note that mine wasn't the only face that looked worried, though it wasn't much of a comfort to see our director, Mr. N. Bullard, more stressed than we were.

But do not fear, I think you'd be surprised just how easy it is, once you get up there with the lights on your painted face and the music playing for you - so get up there and give it your best shot!!

Kate Sullivan



COLLEGE COUNCIL

President's Report

1993 proved to be a year of challenge and change for Ashwood College Council. The change of Government in Victoria in October last year brought with it changes to education and changes to the composition and responsibilities of school councils.

This year Ashwood College Council, as the representative governing body of the College, addressed these changes through the careful consideration of a range of new issues and decisions were based on the cuts to education and the introduction of the Schools of the Future policy. Ashwood College, along with all other schools in Victoria, experienced a loss of teachers and a negative impact on the delivery of educational programs. The severity of the implications for our College was however, softened by the dedicated approach of our teachers throughout the year and as a result, our students gained distinctions in a range of academic and inspiring events. The Council continues to express its support and appreciation of members of staff throughout the difficult times this year. I hasten to add that Ashwood Council was able to make many decisions about the curriculum, the buildings and grounds and the future of the College which had positive implications for our students, staff, parents and the broader community.

Changes to Council Membership

One of the key changes to school councils this year was a fundamental change to the configuration and an overall reduction to Council membership. A school council's total membership now, can not exceed fifteen members. Parents who are employed by the Department of School Education (DSE) are no longer eligible to stand for election in the parent

category, no more than five DSE personnel may be elected and students are no longer entitled to elected positions on Councils. Ashwood Council elected six non-DSE members, five DSE members and four co-opted members. The Council demonstrated the value of and a commitment to student participation by reserving three of the co-opted positions for students.

Council Sub-Committees

The Council continued to rationalise increasing responsibilities and improve the efficiency of Council members through a sub-committee system. Members of the sub-committees met on a regular basis to discuss the many issues relating to College business. At each full Council meeting reports and recommendations were tabled by the following sub-committees:

- i) School Programs.
- ii) School Promotion.
- iii) Buildings and Grounds.

The sub-committee system has been valuable, members of council have worked hard in their various capacities and their efforts are greatly appreciated.

Schools Of The Future

Ashwood College participated in the Schools of the Future program this year as an Associate school which gives us priority acceptance for 1994, the opportunity to receive all Schools of the Future publications and correspondence and the Principal access to information sessions. What we didn't get in 1993 was the funding. The Council has however taken positive steps to initiate the development of a school Charter which will establish the policy directions for the College for the next three years. Every member of the College community (including some sections of the broader community) has been invited to participate in this very important process. The College Charter will be published early next year.

Class Representative Program

The Class Representative Program continued to be an important component of the School Promotion sub-committee's Parent Involvement initiative. The program has evolved over three years from a small but enthusiastic group of Year 7 parents to incorporate parents from Years 7, 8 & 9. This year the program provided a vital link between parents and staff, the opportunity to be better informed and to be involved in discussions on vital matters including homework, uniform, discipline, teaching methodologies and the opportunity to comment on the introduction of new policies and programs in the College. Many great ideas have generated from the Class representative program and subsequently been introduced into the College program. Congratulations to those parents and staff involved in the program.

Greek Parents' Association

The Council recently endorsed the formation of a Greek Parents' Association. The initial meetings were well attended and plans have been made for activities to enhance the College. You may have noticed that the Ashwood newsletter has had some items translated into Greek. The Council wishes the association well and trusts that this step will assist Greek families in the education of their children and will open the way for parents of our Greek students to become more involved in our College.

In conclusion, I would like to thank the untiring work of Council members, students, staff and parents. The Council has had much to consider and work through this year and its success relies completely on the time and commitment of all its members.

I wish every one associated with Ashwood College a safe and happy holiday and a successful and rewarding year ahead in 1994.

Vivien Gunn
President

It has been a "big" year in sport this year at Ashwood College with the students having the opportunity to participate in a wide range of activities.

We got off to a great start with a highly successful intra school swimming carnival held at Oakleigh.

All students in Years 7 - 10 competed for their house colours of blue, green, yellow and red. Events included backstroke, freestyle, butterfly, breast stroke and numerous relays.

The end of the day saw the green team victorious followed closely by blue in second place.

Swimming successes continued at the Inter school Waverley swimming carnival. More than 50 students qualified for this competition, many juniors rising to the occasion in older age classifications.

The combined efforts of these students resulted in several places for U/16 and U/17 girls and first placing for the U/17 boys.

Mark Bates of Year 11 provided a truly excellent performance in the U/21 freestyle, smashing the record and by the end of the day, Ashwood was placed 4th of the 7 schools competing.



Summer sport continued into March and Ashwood entered teams into previously untried areas of sport.

The baseball squad, coached by Mr Culling, performed well in the second match of the day, learning from their initial game. Scores were very narrow, and their efforts must be congratulated considering the traditional strength of Waverley area Baseball.

Tennis did very well in the early rounds of competition with singles doing extremely well. However in the final round, only doubles were completed in the time allowed. Ashwood lost by one game, and Mr Anderson should be thanked for his help and time.

Volleyball played by the senior girls was under the instruction of Ms Warner. The training session in our relatively small hall were no preparation for the immense stadium at Highvale. The girls performed very well.

Cricket was played over 2 days and a slow start cost the team dearly in each game.

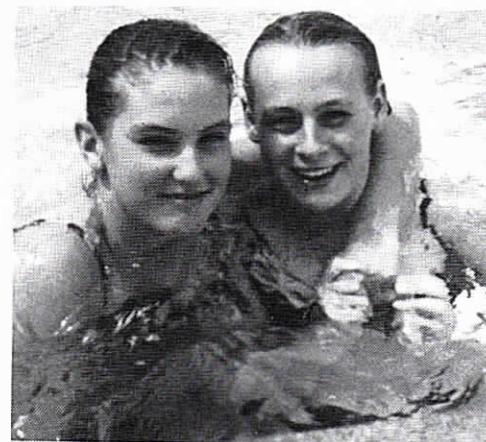
Against Lawrence two early chances went down and the batsmen went on to score heavily. Ashwood lost by 7 runs in the 40 over game.

On day two against Syndal, some slow fielding let the Syndal batsmen make big totals which were too hard to overhaul. The players all put in a consistent effort over the two days.

The Eastern Zone Finals were frequented by many an Ashwood team.

The Intermediate Boys Badminton team played in the finals in July coached by Ms Lynch. Unlike the previous schools the team had played, the next schools were "tougher than we thought". The fight was hard but no games were won.

Senior Girls Basketball also arrived at the Eastern Zone finals after defeating Syndal earlier in the year. The team was outclassed by some state players in their three games at Nunawading stadium, but all members put up a good fight assisted by Ms Warner, Glen and Belinda.



One of **THE** success stories of the year would have to be the Senior Boys soccer team.

They won the Eastern Metropolitan Zone Finals played at Scoresby, dominating the competition throughout. All 17 students represented the school in the competition with Sam Poutakidis (captain) scoring 11 of the team's 16 goals. Over 4 games, Ashwood scored 16 goals to the opposition's one, defeating Swinburne 7-0; Templestowe 2-1; Mooroolbark Tech 1-0; and East Doncaster 6-0.

This was continued in a gutsy effort at Shepparton in August, defeating the strong Shepparton High School side with a determined team effort.

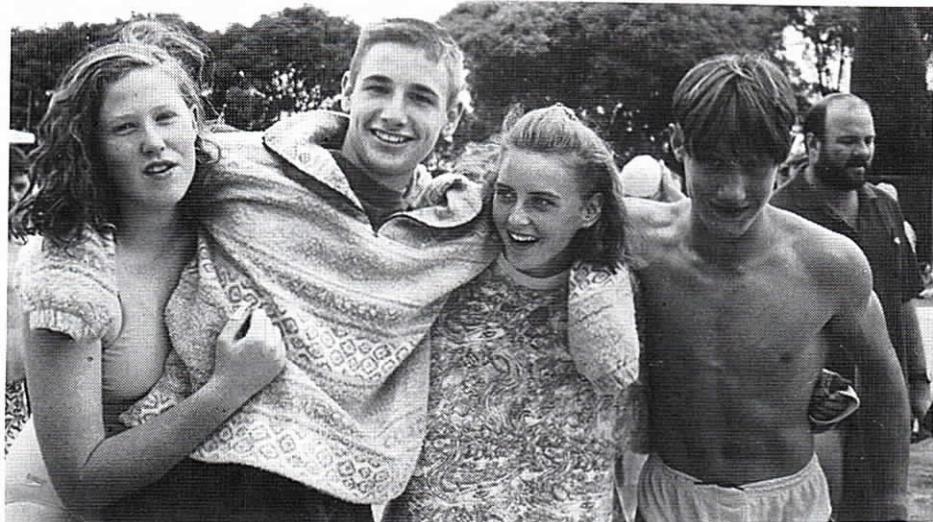
The sole scorer was Sam, who in the 25th minute put a low trajectory free kick into the net from 30 metres out.

Thereafter the defence and midfield played extremely consistently, with Peter Michail making some crucial saves in goals.

As winners of the Eastern Zone Championships of Victoria, they proceeded to play off against the Western Zone winners - Thomastown.

Injuries early in the game destroyed the balance of the team and Thomastown took control of the game from there on. Sam scored a 'consolation' goal which was a penalty that he converted.

The boys should be congratulated on their efforts against a much more professional team, breaking new ground at levels never before visited by Ashwood.

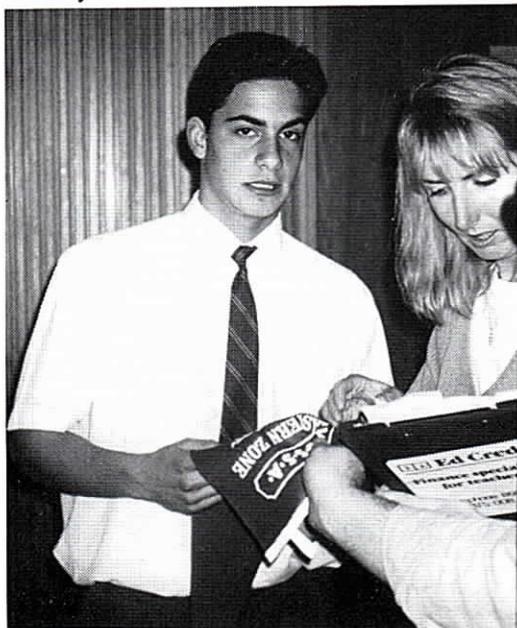


COLLEGE ATHLETICS

On Friday, 8th October, several students represented Ashwood College in the Eastern Zone Athletics. Peter Naddaf, Adrian Synnott, Stuart Denman, Miodrag Maricic and Megan O'Connell all participated very well. The last event of the day was the Boys' U21 relay and it was a great race, with Adam Woods, Steve Brown, Justin Elliott and Mark Bates coming 3rd. Adam Woods also competed in the U21 400m and came 3rd. Once again, Leana Tilley did extremely well and got 2nd in the Under 14 girls' 100m, Long Jump, and 200m - and she came 1st in Hurdles. It was a great effort by everyone.

Megan O'Connell

P.S. Leana Tilley finished 3rd in the Hurdles event at the All-Secondary Schools Athletics on 19th October.



Ashwood entered two strong teams into the 1993 School aerobics competition.

After many months of intense training before school, lunchtimes, after school and weekends produced two teams of eight and nine.

"Rock n' Rollers" - Nicole Mitchell, Megan O'Connell, Jenny Rogers, Kim Martin, Belinda Penhalluriack, Stacey Phillips, Kellie Jadrijevic, Nicoletta Kandyliotis, Tracey Walker.

"Push me, Pull me" - Georgia Gissing, Lauren Dircks, Cindy Rochstein, Melanie Bissett, Michelle Kruss, Natasha Bergman, Kirsten Pagliaro, Claire Broadley.

The Rock n' Rollers created a dynamic routine to the catchy "Rock n' Rolling Music" (we were almost expecting Young Einstein to make an appearance). Their routine incorporated the four compulsory moves :-

- * 4 x astride jumps
- * 4 x abdominal curls
- * 4 x push ups
- * 4 x high kicks

in some tricky sequences that had spectators reeling. Just how they managed to stay on their feet was beyond co-ordinated comprehension.

Meanwhile, Push me Pull me were starting training with 40 pushups, 100 ab curls plus stretches, all the time wondering just when we'd start enjoying ourselves!! (Just kidding Slocky!!)

Both teams, under the instruction of super woman Kim Mansell, sweated, smiled for pretend audiences and watched endless tapes of our routines until the first preliminary final held at Dallas Brookes Hall.

The competition, as always was of an increasingly elite standard - and was also running to a much earlier schedule than normal. In a panic of ripped rodenzas, half done make up, and unbraided, uncemented hair, we ran on stage - shaking with nerves and well aware what we were there to do - dazzle the judges.

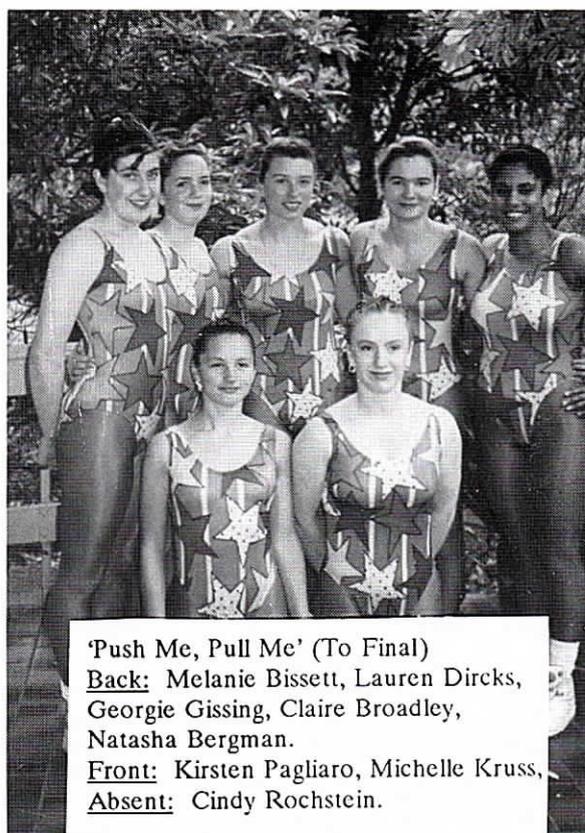


'Rock n' Rollers'

Back: Kim Martin, Belinda Penhalluriack, Stacey Phillips, Nicoletta Kandyliotis, Nicole Mitchell, Jenny Rogers.

Front: Megan O'Connell, Kellie Jadrijevic.

Absent: Tracey Walker.



'Push Me, Pull Me' (To Final)

Back: Melanie Bissett, Lauren Dircks, Georgie Gissing, Claire Broadley, Natasha Bergman.

Front: Kirsten Pagliaro, Michelle Kruss,

Absent: Cindy Rochstein.

Rock n' Rollers found their smiles and provided possibly the best performance they ever had. Their moves were synchronised, lines straighter than ever before and we were all impressed by their professionalism on the night and the support they offered the Push me Pull me's before they went on.

Push me Pull me's followed the standard set by Ashwood and endeavoured to beat the pants off our long time rivals - Wesley.

Push me Pull me was successful in this respect, placing second out of 30 teams, and unfortunately Rock n' Rollers just missed out on a place to compete in the state finals.

Push me Pull me performed admirably against the fierce competition, armed with a new and improved routine.

A place in the National Aerobic Finals was narrowly missed out on due to some unexpected performances from other schools on the day.

This year is a sad one, as a number of the girls who have participated in the aerobics since it started are now leaving, having completed Year 12. All the girls rose to the expectations of them this year, incorporating a heavy workload, outside commitments and a large donation of personal time and effort to see the aerobics team reaching the highest level ever before achieved.

Hopefully with the continued participation of Kirstin, Megan and some of the other 'veterans' we will see a team in the Nationals next year. Our thanks goes to Mrs Slockwich for her wonderful chocolate cakes, and enormous amount of time and effort she dedicated to us all, Mrs Foster, for organising us (even though she deserted us mid-finals to have her baby !!) and our tireless coach Kim. Without the kind of support you gave us all year we would never have made it.

THE MERCILESS MARTIAN METEORITES ON MARTIABUNYIPITYPUSES

On Sunday afternoon, (Father's Day), at around 3.30 p.m., the seven students, who comprised Ashwood College's Team 1 for Tournament of the Minds, arrived at the Hargreaves Library at Monash University.

Here they registered, prior to attempting Phase 1 of this State-wide competition.

Only 5 team members entered the room where the "Spontaneous Problem" was undertaken. Because the same problem was given to each and every team, (approx. 1000 teams competed over Friday evening, all day Saturday and Sunday), all competitors (5000 students!) promised to keep the problem a secret until the end of the competition.

Following this, the team of 7 went along to a lecture theatre where they performed their extremely well rehearsed solution to deflect the M.M.M. on M's rare eggs.

Now, I realize I am possibly one-eyed and heavily biased, (being the Mother of one of these brilliant youngsters), but I considered their performance to be outstanding!

Dialogue was clear, clever and audible - costumes were strikingly effective, innovative, and virtually cost-free. Style points were awarded for the creative back-drop (Martian Landscape) - the cute, home made Martiabunyipitypus puppet - the snappy dialogue (all in verse) - the costumes and the synchronized, unaccompanied, song and dance routine.

After spending 6 weeks in preparation and rehearsal, (often after school and during their weekends), this team has earned a well deserved Pat on the Back for a job splendidly done - Congratulations all of you -

Jan Hogg	Year 7
Brent McDougall	Year 7
Audrey Balderstone	Year 8
Michael Read	Year 8
Cecilia Davies	Year 9
Kate Hogg	Year 9
Lee Manning	Year 9

Suzi Read



COLLEGE QUIZ

The final of the College Student Quiz followed several junior, intermediate and senior heats.

Mr. Pearce used his Sale of the Century and Jeopardy experience to formulate some tricky questions for the five finalists.

After three tough rounds Duncan Reekie (Year 7) emerged as the College champion, with Lachlan MacWhirter (Year 9) runner up. They were followed by Jenny Cas (Year 12), Cecilia Davis (Year 9) and Danny Teo (Year 12).

Cary Young (Sale of the Century champion) was on hand to present prizes and oversee events.

Jenny Cas

Results:

Junior Champion - Duncan Reekie

Intermediate Champion - Lachlan MacWhirter

Senior Champion - Danny Teo

Grand Champion - Duncan Reekie

Note that the final is run as a handicap event, with younger students starting ahead, and scoring 5 points for a correct answer as on "Sale"; so at the start Duncan was on 70, Cecilia and Lachlan on 50, and Danny and Jenny on 20.

Jenny had a tremendous first round, gaining 35 points to go to 55, level with Cecilia and Lachlan; Duncan had now advanced to 80.

Round 2 was an up-and-down affair, with Duncan and Jenny both advancing 10 points, to 90 and 65 respectively.

The 3rd and final round was highlighted by a charge from Lachlan, who just failed to get up for a repeat of his championship win last year.

Final scores - Duncan 90, Lachlan 80, Jenny 70, Cecilia 40 and Danny 35.

C. Pearce



College Quiz Final; Word "Sale" Champion, Cary Young presents First prize to grand champion Duncan Reekie, watched by Jenny Cas, Danny Teo and Lachlan McWhirter; (Cecelia Davis hidden behind Mr. Young).

REPORT FROM THE
INFORMATION CENTRE (LIBRARY)

Library Update.

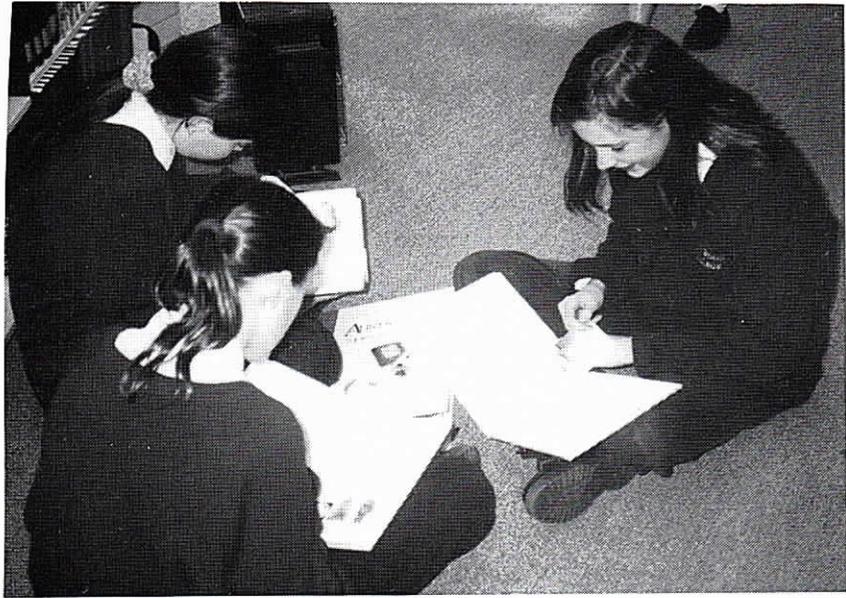
At the beginning of this year, Year 7 students and other new students were given a library ID card with their own barcode and shown how to use the computer catalogue, as well as how to find their way in their new college library. It seems hard to believe that only one year ago, library orientation for new students involved demonstrations of use of our card catalogue, and borrowing involved an error-ridden card-operated loan system.

At the end of this year, with nearly 19,000 records in the computer catalogue, the old card catalogue, (relegated to a corner of the library since last year), will be just about ready to be jettisoned. In its place, we will be installing another computer terminal for student use. As well, students are beginning to take for granted the access of information in encyclopaedias and magazine indexes in computer format.

Information (storing it and making it accessible) is what libraries have been all about for centuries. Tapping into information sources using the latest information technology is what students find in the library of the 90's.

However, the book is going to be with us for a long while yet, and in September, we celebrated its place in learning and recreation during Book Week. Nothing can beat it (yet) for price, portability, availability and variety. Books are with us everywhere.

W. Ramsay



THE PERFECT PLACE TO BE

Sitting in the library,
the perfect atmosphere
lots of books surrounding me,
far and near.

Fantasies and romance,
Criminals and crooks.
All the latest magazines,
All the latest books.

From technology in borrowing,
To fun things like book week.
Just come along,
Straight down the hall,
And take a little peek.

There's Miss Davies and Ms. Ramsay
Mrs. Slockwich too,
They're the library keepers,
Our favourite crew.

This is the perfect place
For you and for me,
Because the best things in life -
are absolutely free!!

By G. Brown
N. Brown
(Year 9)





- ROW 6: Chris Carmona, Simon Fair, Thomas Fetherston, Peter Buchanan, Marcus Hole, Brett Birchell, Andrew Lang, Brett Smallacombe, Kieron Smith, Michael Storer, Michael Sugden, Scott Wearing, Greg Cooper, Keat Yong, Malcolm Potts, Wayne Davidson.
- ROW 5: Vinh Nguyen, Tin Nguyen, Todd Carter, Sammer Abdel-Hakim, Glen Longstaff, Michael Hill, Jason Jennings, Jared Telling, Grant Vincent, Sean Ward, Ben Richards, Luke Stainthorpe, Adam Woods, Corey Shannon, Simon Tan.
- ROW 4: Maria Skliros, Nerissa Elliott, Fahima Niazmand, Leonie Balderstone, Kalina Brown, Veronica D'Souza, Mark Geoghegan, Jenny Cas, Michael Wilson, Kathy Michaud, Nicole Mensforth, Regan Fitzsimons, Sheryn Watts, Chelaine Spencer, Lucinda Rochstein.
- ROW 3: Rae Selwood, Gillian Pitman, Wayne Yap, Tommy Tsirikos, Tom Azzopardi, Evripidis Zoungouridis, Tim Alexander, Peter Michail, Guy Thomson, Paul Carroll, George McCracken, Danny Teo, Sally Rogers, Liz Kam.
- ROW 2: Melanie Bissett, Effie Apostolou, Jodie Bradshaw, Rebecca Hocking, Nicole Mitchell, Fiona Makedona, Joanne Kennedy, Melanie Casey, Amanda King, Georgia Gissing, Tina Giannaris, Bridie O'Neill.
- FRONT: Jane Anderson, Darlene Bromage, Leeanne Boyson, Lauren Dircks, Michelle Kruss, Claire Broadley, Katerina Petropoulos, Natasha Bergman, Dimitra Christopoulos, Samantha Aitken, Vicki Hester, Nasrin Baluch.

...Year Twelve Graduation Dinner...

By the afternoon of Thursday 28th October, there were no Year Twelves to be seen around Ashwood College. We were busily decorating the reception centre, or 'beautifying' ourselves for what was to be a great end to our school lives.

It has been a tough year, and we were ready for a final chance to party before exam study completely engulfed us. Our elation was evident as we danced with friends, parents and teachers (they can really groove!!) between the formal proceedings.

We were presented with certificates acknowledging our completion of the VCE, and were also given Mrs McGovern's little piece of revenge... This came in the form of a personal compilation of individual portrait photos from each year at Ashwood, and was, as intended, quite embarrassing!

Cary Young, 'Sale of the Century' champion, spoke about the importance of doing our best, regardless of what standard of work we are capable of producing. Melanie Bissett, SRC president, reminded us of the importance of hard work (not reliance on luck!) in our efforts to achieve good exam results. The experiences of Year Twelve were summarised in a humorous poem written by Leonie Balderstone, and read by Leonie, Nerissa, Regan and Amanda.

It was a fantastic night, and will no doubt be remembered for a long time by all involved. Thanks to Mrs McGovern, Ms Pentrenko and all staff for everything they've given us, not only this year, but in our entire time at Ashwood College.

Jenny Cas



The Good, The Bad and The Ugly.

Name	Year 12 subjects	Career ambitions	Personal ambitions
Sammer A.	Eng., c+a, P.E., biol., chem.	sports science area	keep fit and continue playing tennis
Samantha A.	Eng.,phys,chem.,biol,c+a ext,r+d	radiography	own red Porsche,travel,live in Kew
Timothy A.	Eng.,c+a ext.,phys.,info.tech.		
Jane A.	Eng.,s+n,bus.man.,legal,geog.	travel/tourism	travel, and own a business
Effie A.	Eng.,Greek,c+a ext.,chem.,biol.	science/own Chevron	be soccer coach for Sth Melb. Hellas
Tom A.	Eng.,legal,s+n,stud.art,phys.	arts-history	the usual rich,famous etc.
Leonie B.	Eng.,chem.,geog.,biol.,c+a	earth sciences	be a seismologist/paleontologist
Nasrin B.	Eng.,geog.,cater.,info.tech.,bus.m	travel/tourism	travel the world
Natasha B.	Eng.,s+n,legal,bus.man.,cater.	hospitality	own a successful nightclub
Brett B.	Eng.,s+n,woodwk.,graph.,art	apprentice in carpentry	be a high class sportman
Melanie B.	Eng.,c+a,chem,legal,account.,r+d	psychologist	PhD in psych., travel overseas
Leeanne B.	Eng.,s+n,legal,info.tech.,bus.man.	success	to travel (I leave in February!)
Jodie B.	Eng.,s+n,health,geog.,cater.	childcare/social science	own a kindergarten
Claire B.	Eng.,legal,bus.man.,info.tech.,s+n	police/primary teach.	travel and keep in contact with friends
Darlene B.	Eng.,s+n,info.tech,cater.,bus.man	drama or hospitality	be succesful and a singer/actress
Kalina B.	Eng.,s+n,art,graph.,info.tech,r+d	interior designer	travel
Paul C.	Eng.,eco.,cater.,s+n,bus.man.	stockboy	be an entrepeneur -own a lingerie co.
Jenny C.	Eng.,c+a ext,r+d,music,chem,biol	journalist	turn 18,learn to play saxophone
Melanie C.	Eng.,hist.,geog.,legal,biol.	police force	succeed
Dimitra C.	Eng.,c+a,legal,eco,account.,Greek	business/accounting	travel to Europe, esp. Italy,France,Spain
Greg C.	Eng.,stud.art,art,graph.,s+n		
Veronica D.	Eng.,s+n,account.,info.tech.,cater	psychology/social work	be able to help disadvantaged people
Lauren D.	Eng.,PE,chem.,r+d,biol.,c+a		
Nerissa E.	Eng.,bus.man.,s+n,info.tech.,cate	hospitality/business	own a business
Simon F.	Eng.,s+n,eco.,info.tech.,bus.man.	real estate	invest in units, marry a tall brunette
Tom F.	Eng.,eco.,s+n,bus.man.,info.tech.	politics or media	be reasonably successful and healthy
Regan F.	Eng.,s+n,cater.,info.tech,bus.man	hospitality or nursing	own and run a hotel
Georgia G.	Eng.,health,biol.,s+n,PE	health/fitness industry	manage a successful fitness centre
Tricia H.	Eng.,cater.,bus.man,legal	work in Mounted Branch	own a property and rescue horses
Vicki H.	Eng.,account,graph.,bus.man.,s+n	cat burglar	to get away with my career ambition
Michael H.	Eng.,graph.,woodwk.,engine.	carpentry	be rich and get a job
Rebecca H.	Eng.,cater.,health.,s+n,geog.	nanny	go to America
Jason J.	Eng.,c+a,s+n,info.tech.	computer programmer	good programmer in successful company
Joanne K.	Eng.,stud.art,health,cater.	hospitality	travel the world and get a job
Liz K.	Eng.,s+n,stud.art,cater.,bus.man.	hospitality-Q'l'nd resort	personal trainer for Manpower
Amanda K.	Eng.,s+n,geog.,bus.man.	own a hotel/restaurant	travel and marry someone from Paris
Michelle K.	Eng.,legal,chem.,biol.,s+n	science	be wealthy
Andrew L.	Eng.,account.,eco.,hist.,into.tech.	sport administration	see C'wood win a premiership, have fun
Glenn L.	Eng.,wood.,s+n,engine.		
Fiona M.	Eng.,legal,hist.,geog.,Greek	business/politics	make a difference
George M.	Eng.,s+n,stud.art,graph.,art	cabinet making	own a nightclub, die rich
Nicole M.	Eng.,legal,eco.,info.tech.,s+n	law clerk	travel and be healthy and wealthy
Peter M.	Eng.,eco.,account.,s+n,info.tech.	prof. soccer player	join Mafia and become a Godfather
Kathryn M.	Eng,stud.art,health,bus.man,cater	hospitality/childcare	marry millionaire and grow hair
Nicole M.	Eng.,s+n,legal.,info.tech.,account.	law field	own a business
Tin N.	Eng.,s+n,r+d,c+a ext,phys.,chem	chem./mech. engineering	be rich
Vinh N.	Eng.,c+a ext,r+d,s+n,phys.,chem	business/computers	be rich
Fahima N.	Eng.,biol.,chem.,health,c+a	travel/tourism	work in airport and get free holidays
Bridie O.	Eng.,health,cater.,s+n,bus.man.	hospitality	manage a hotel

Katerina P.	Eng.,legal,eco.,s+n,account.	own a business	own nightclub,Mazda RX7,meet Madonna
Gillian P.	Eng.,s+n,chem.,biol.,health,r+d	science area	be a millionaire and 1st person on Pluto
Malcolm P.	Eng.,r+d,s+n,c+a ext,chem.,phys	science/mech. engin.	beat Miguel Indurain in a bike race
Ben R.	Eng.,c+a,s+n,r+d,eng.,woodwk.	construction technician	win Australian archery championships
Lucinda R.	Eng.,chem.,biol.,r+d,PE,c+a	science/law	get on stage at U2 concert
Sally R.	Eng.,s+n,biol.,geog.,stud.art	environment/outdoor ec	travel,own a cool car and beach house
Rae S.	Eng.,s+n,health,bus.man,cater.	hope to never work	marry someone rich,own red convertibl
Corey S.	Eng.,s+n,bus.man.,engine.		
Maria S.	Eng.,s+n,chem.,biol.,health	health/science	get married,have kids,be successful
Brett S.	Eng.,legal,eco.,c+a ext.,r+d,s+n	computing/business	buy '68 mustang,travel the world
Kieron S.	Eng.,geog.,biol.,bus.man.,cater.	advertising doyenne	own a brewery, marry Missy Giove
Michael St.	Eng.,graph.,stud.art,phys.,s+n	architect./graph. design	become an exceptionally good guitarist
Michael Su.	Eng.,info.tech,s+n,cater.,bus.man	psychology	pass year 12..pass year 12..pass year 1
Simon T.	Eng.,s+n,c+a ext.,info.tech.,phys.	computing/engineer.	
Jared T.	Eng.,s+n,legal,eco.,account.	marketing/business	travel and enjoy life to the fullest
Danny T.	Eng.,eco.,legal,account.,s+n	business/prof.writer	make a \$million,write a best-seller
Guy T.	Eng.,geog.,hist.,biol.,legal	historian/journalist	play full-forward for Hawthorn
Tommy T.	Eng.,PE,stud.art,geog.,art	art area	get a job
Sean W.	Eng.,PE,art,biol.,health	sports area	get a job
Sheryn W.	Eng.,s+n,biol.,cater.,health.	hospitality/childcare	be rich or marry someone rich
Scott W.	Eng.,s+n,stud.art,phys.,geog.	cinematographer	own a Ferrari 308
Michael W.	Eng.,geog.,engine.,s+n		
Adam W.	Eng.,s+n,stud.art,art,graph.	art/advertising	be happy and rich
Wayne Y.	Eng.,c+a ext,s+n,phys.,info.tech.	mechanical engineering	to be successful
Keat Y.	Eng.,phys.,chem.,s+n,r+d,c+a ext	criminal psychology	travel,then settle in San Francisco
Evry Z.	Eng,info.tech.,phys.s+n,c+a,r+d	science/technology	visit Germany,manage a business



ESCAPE....

It was the third day of the Easter feast, when we began our long unplanned journey from our beloved country, Afghanistan. Easter feasts are the most happy and exciting days in one's life, especially for children like myself, who receive gifts, new clothes and get taken to Easter fairs. The happiness and excitement of the feasts were changed to sorrow and devastation when the Russian Communists invaded my country. The Red Troops killed and disfigured millions, leaving families to mourn over the loss of their loved ones.

Although I was too young, only ten years old, to know what was happening to my country, I could see and feel the atmosphere sadden around me and my family. I could no longer get out of the front gates to play with my friends, for fear of the Russians. I felt like a prisoner in my own home, not being able to be free to play with my best friends. From the rough times and fear around me, I felt like I had matured overnight. I could feel the heartache my family and friends were going through; our hearts were bleeding with sorrow and insecurity and nothing could overcome those feelings.

From there on, I knew that I would never have a proper childhood again. We were going to lose our farm and orchard, which had kept us going for generations, we had grown up with them. I could not imagine life without my horse, I had cared for it from its birth and he was my best friend. The sweet memories I have of those things, will never be forgotten. I felt left out and unprivileged, for the fact that my siblings grew up in happiness, with so many wonderful memories, and I had to miss out.

The emotional farewell with my friends, brought me to endless tears, I couldn't come to terms with the fact that I was leaving my best friends and the country which had nourished us since birth, for ever. It brought back sweet nostalgia of a dream I had of travelling to see every corner of my beautiful country Afghanistan; but these dreams were unjustly shattered.

We planned to go to Pakistan, with a special group of people who organised escape routes through rough mountain ranges and country areas, for families. We had to travel in an old dirty lorry, half loaded and it was going to take at least a week before arriving at our destination. This depended upon whether we got caught by the Russians during our journey.

We got into the lorry at four in the morning. The weather was extremely chilly, we were shivering with cold and fright. We began our uncertain journey, with my siblings in the back of the truck, my father and I in the front with the driver.

The roads were extremely rough, as we drove on off road tracks, which were very heavily bombed. As a result of the long uncomfortable drive and insufficient food intake, we were all losing strength and felt weak and frail. Excessive dust and dirt were the other factors contributing to the downfall of our health and strength.

Travelling in fear of being bombed any minute, was a devastating feeling. We travelled day and night; the journey seemed endless. We crossed several bleak savanna and high mountains, all empty and deserted for hundreds of miles. It seemed so long and lonely, I felt emotionless, unconscious. I hadn't seen my mother and siblings for two days, I feared for their safety, but my father reassured me, that they were all right.

On the third night we arrived at a small secluded town in the middle of mountains, which I can vaguely remember. It was supposed to be a resting site for us all, but to me, it was nothing more than a prison. We had to sleep on the floor of the small mud cabins. I felt very frightened and insecure; I had uncontrollable thoughts of wild animals coming to attack us, or even those men trying to kill my father and kidnap us all; I was terrified.

We began our journey at dawn, I felt more safer in the truck, even though it was uncomfortable I slept most of the morning. I was woken by screams and cries, I found out that a Russian helicopter had nearly spotted the truck. The driver abruptly hid the truck behind an enormous rock. It was like a nightmare, I had no hope that we would come out of this journey alive and not get captured.

The next night we stopped at another secluded town which was surrounded by soaring mountain ranges. The weather was severely cold, I couldn't feel my toes or hands, even though I was wearing very thick clothing. That night our worst nightmares came true. While we were asleep in the truck, a man came in and tried to kidnap my eldest sister; We heard her scream and my father immediately loaded a gun and warned him to back off, the man apologised and ran away.

We didn't sleep a second that night, my sister was terrified, she was as white as a ghost; shivering and crying while we tried to comfort her. We were soon on our way and this time we were much more cautious about our surroundings. I could no longer tolerate the journey, it was starting to become frustrating, I felt ill and nostalgic. I wish the war had never started, so that I could have been in my country with my friends and enjoy my precious childhood.

To my amazement and surprise, the driver informed us that we were a few hours from reaching Pakistan. We were all ecstatic, everyone was crying a mixture of joy and sorrow, for once in six days I felt safe and knew that we were going to be safe.

We reached Islamabad, after a few hours; the people were really friendly which was reassuring. Surprisingly, I felt at home at first glance, seeing children run around in the streets, people walking around and shopping, I felt so happy and relieved to be safe and well with my family. At that moment all I wanted was to wash myself, put on clean clothes and eat.

A CUT ABOVE THE REST

I dread the hairdresser with the same magnitude that some dread the dentist involving a full root canal and crown devoid of an anaesthetic. Perhaps it stems from a damaging 'Freudian' relationship with my mother, or maybe I have good reason.

As I make the appointment, images of bygone disasters penetrate my mind. The layered mane of Grade 6; the crescent cut of a hungover apprentice; the colours : auburn, red, burgundy, cinnamon, ash, light brown, dark brown, brown black, purple black, blue black, black. I shiver at the thought of my imaginative fad undercut - a small patch of hair stubble extending from the nape of my neck to unfound heights approaching the ear line. Who could forget the fringe? A generous length of three centimetres, a meagre blanket for my eight centimetre forehead. The psyche scars have never healed.

On the rare occasion that I do make the effort now, I can hardly hide my shaken nerves. A cold sweat breaks out along my brow. An empty weight gnaws at the pit where my stomach once was - and this is just for a 'trim'.

Gazing through the window, stalling for time (perhaps another client will be given my allotted torture time, or better still, the hairdresser will keel over and die of a heart attack), I see her bright tangerine curls springing out at all angles, cascading around her face, a far cry from the black sleek look of my last visit. She is eccentric this week, as advised by the "Cosmo", posing on an immaculate glass table surrounded by hard, uncomfortable leather couches. Her clothes gape awkwardly in the wrong places as she takes that extra little inch from the top of her worried customer's head.

The huge synthesised smile is retrieved as I enter the salon. One can almost see her handful of brain cells ticking over - the name eludes her but she welcomes this long lost friend. Polite enquiries are made of the family - the plastic smile is slowly disintegrating. The mention of a haircut sparks up her falling face. Images of colours spring above the victim's head, visions of sculptured hair and hopes of fame rush past. "A trim - are you sure luv?", she is puzzled, "...but there is so much potential..", her voice fades as she runs her hand through my seven years of growth. My body stiffens, an innate response.

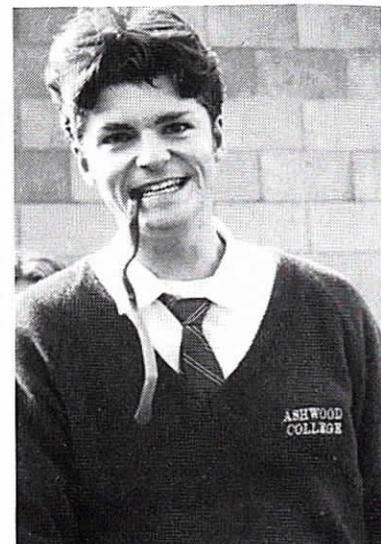
As she steers me towards a chair adjusted too high, she chats incessantly, idle talk, lulling me into a state of false security. The reformed smoker tells me of the benefits of a life of health. The pressure of her fingers embedding the aromatic shampoo on my scalp, the firm round strokes all have an hypnotic effect.

Her voice drones about the social life associated

with the gym, what wonderful people they all are. She skilfully pulls a dark sheet of vinyl around me, tightening it around my neck, ensuring that my vocal chords have been severed, securing her place as centre of attention. She begins her work on the caped victim. Snip, snip "...and I feel so much more awake in the mornings, and it's all because I'm ever so much more fit...". Ominous metallic chunks ornamenting her wrist clang noisily as she brushes handfuls of hair to the floor. She tousles the front, straightens the back. She primps and she pumps, forming uncharacteristic curls. She fiddles and chats. It is revealed that she in fact attends a Gloria Marshall gym, where rubber bands vibrate to tone the thighs - I shudder at her warped idea of physical fitness.

As she mirrors the image of my new hair, gushing, self congratulating, my mouth emulates a smile. Through gritted teeth, I mutter 'thank-you', automatically and insincerely. Leaving the 'hair workshop' I vow to myself, once again, never to return.

Lauren Dircks



MENTONE BEACH

My favourite place. Why is it so? For the people I share it with. For the memories it holds. For the reflections I can make on this dizzy life while sifting through its grainy sand.

The perfect place to nourish my senses and consequently my body and mind. Lying corpse-like, supported by a smooth, secure blanket of water, I feel like I am floating on air. When the swell picks up, I am occasionally engulfed; the pushing wall of water propels me towards shore. Port Phillip Bay doesn't want me now, driving me out with vehemence. But I stay, because this is how I like the sea - when it is irritated enough that I can catch some waves, but it is not incensed beyond control.

Others criticise this beach. The traffic snaking along the shoreline is too obstinately loud; a disease whose symptom is ugly grey bins has, by necessity, infected the shore. There is little shelter from the thumping sun. I try to ignore these problems.

Instead, I think of Tom Roberts' painting, 'Mentone'. The solid cliffs, glassy water and wispy haze of a summer sky. They are still today as he painted them so many years ago.

I have seen painters at Mentone trying to capture the ethereal light of dusk. The mischievous sun meddles with the pale hues of evening as it slides out of sight. The artists must move with haste, as the light is ever-changing until the final curtain of night.

Signs advertising dawn swims taunt me, challenge me to plunge into icy morning water with the 'Mentone Icebreakers'. How virtuous they must feel! Beach aerobics at six thirty a.m. is also for offer - free of charge. I have yet to see the people who attend these activities, prevented conveniently by distance.

I try to imagine the personalities who are part of the Icebreakers. No doubt, some of the lone swimmers I see plodding from buoy to buoy twenty metres from shore are members. Machine-like they swim, as if in a pool. They aren't distracted, as I often am, by the rise and fall of the water.

I recall an old friend telling me of how her family packed up and travelled by train to Mentone for their holidays when she was young. Mentone beach was a holiday spot, still flanked by bush. I wish I could have seen it then, unspoilt. It would have reminded me of the Greek Islands and their Mediterranean sun and sea even more than it does now.

I suppose in true human tradition holidays weren't enough for some. Instant gratification was needed. And so, suburbia moved in with its Beach Road, drainage pipes and syringes on the shore.

It's a shame, but I and most others gently accept these defacements. Human nature is the enemy of this beach. Everything is 'part of progress'. I am complacent probably because it is the only easily accessible beach. Any beach is better than none when the nearest is half an hours drive away.

And so I return. Occasionally I catch true glimpses of the Mediterranean image I have fixed in my head. I am tempted each year by the fresh air garnished with sea spray, and by the insistent breeze which often visits at dusk, whipping up a friendly swell on balmy summer evenings. And most of all, by the calm which is present even when the wind buffets and the ocean crashes. It is a soothing calm within.

Jenny Cas, year 12.

Organ Pipes National Park

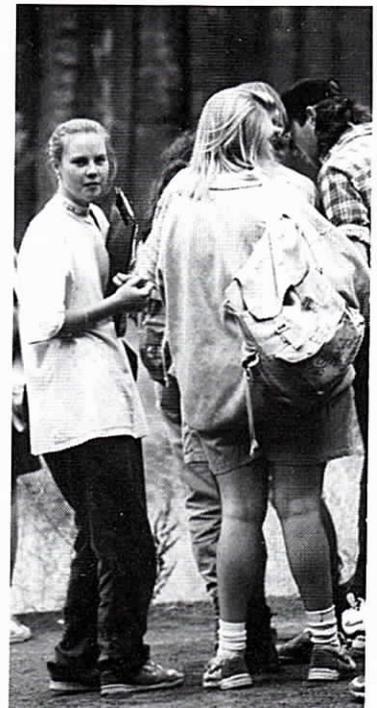
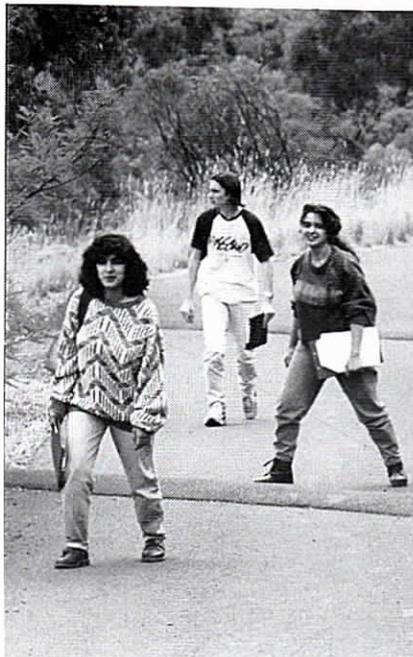
On Friday, 5th March, the Year 11 and 12 Geography classes departed Ashwood College to go on their field trip to the Organ Pipes National Park.

The best known feature of the park is the Organ Pipes, a set of basalt columns formed by the cooling and cracking of molten lava. Other sites include the Silurian Rocks, dating back 400 million years.

After coming in contact with a real-life ranger the students were left to investigate the sites. Mr. Turner, meanwhile, snapped endless photographs as memoirs of their visit to the Park.

The Organ Pipes National Park was a pleasant experience highlighted by the fact that 'jumbo' aeroplanes flew overhead to and from Tullamarine airport, located close by.

By Fiona Makedona.



My Favourite place.



High in the sky on top of a mountain,
Soaring above the rest of the pitiful world,
Where the air is fresh, clean, clear and crisp.
Boulders pierce the ground as if giant marbles had been scattered
recklessly.

There is a hut with a million different stories to tell, each of them
special in a way.
The ancient shanty, weathered and worn by the elements,
The shingles on the roof green with moss and algae.
The purpose is not known,
It is used occassionally by cattle men and campers passing
through.

The vivid whites, greens and creams blend naturally in with the
browns and blacks of the boulders.
The "would be" massive gum trees dwarfed by the icy winds,
freezing snow and extreme temperatures.

Up here the wildlife is spectacular,
Small birds use endless amounts of energy to dart around.
The butterflies flutter between flowers, and the birds of prey soar
high keeping a watchful eye for the slightest movement.

I feel that I am the only person alive,
When I am so high above the roads, traffic and chaos surrounding
the congested world below.
The view from Mount Clear is spectacular, it's as though you
could see for eternity over the breathtaking landscape.

Murray Rogers Yr 11

My Oasis

Sitting on my island, the graceful green trees
swaying in the wind and the crystal clear water
flowing around me I remember....

The heat from the sun beaming down on me,
making me want to stay there with the water
always close to me I remember....

The wonderful feeling of the water trickling through
my toes and over my legs as I rest them in the
gentle, flowing current I remember....

Running my hands through the cool wet pebbly
sand, and seeing the leaves sway in the breeze
on a scorching summers day I remember....

Wanting to cool my sun drenched body and
face with the sand making me feel
completely tranquil I remember....

Deciding to go for a swim in the refreshing
running water feeling totally in harmony
with my surroundings I remember....

Feeling the current making me slowly drift down
stream, it's then I used to realise that life itself
is a blessing I remember....

The day they burned the trees on my island
trying to destroy my favourite place
I can't forget .

Elizabeth Mark





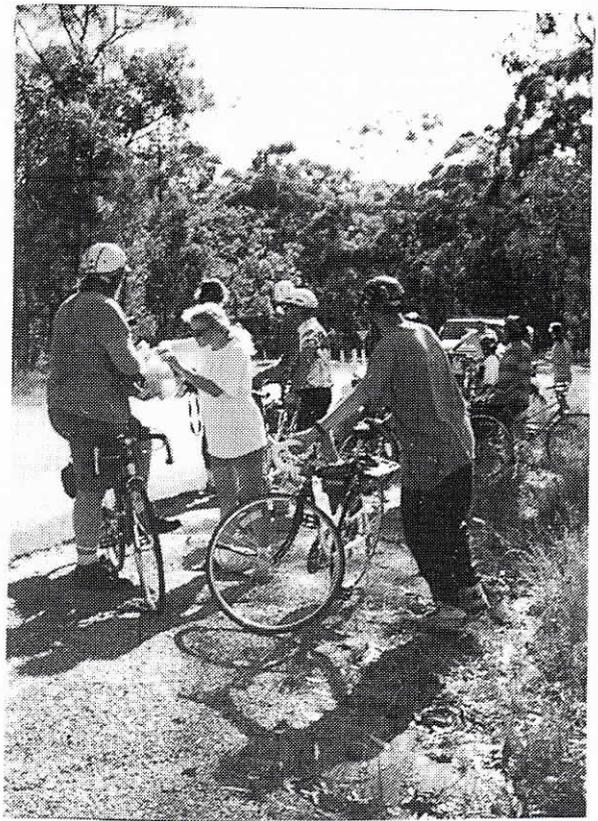
ROW 6: Mark Bates, Murray Rogers, Mark Pountney, Robert Weston, Brendan Harraghy, Philip Storer, Steven Drake, Matthew Thomas, Daniel Eerden, Darren Jarman, Daniel Gregory, Ben Reeder, Damien Sugden, Andrew Liberopoulos, Pawel Pergol, Quentin Feast.
 ROW 5: Sandi Stankov, Jackie Woudstra, Jana Boulet, Bronwyn Price, Cristy Langmaid, Leanne Johnson, Clare Foster, Janna Frail, Tiffany Goodrem, Dora Adamopoulos, Kulia Moala, Nicoletta Kandyliotis, Domenica Parisi, Annmaree Bonica, Nectaria Argiriou.
 ROW 4: Justin Hunt, Richard Akers, Keith Lu, Rohan Spaulding, Jesse Dwyer, Sam Poutakidis, Nick Yannopoulos, Nathan Galea, Andrew Breeden, Keith Young, Miodrag Maricic, Tony Hall, Louie Taouk, Michael Scott, Justin Elliott, Daniel Wakeham.
 ROW 3: Fiona Gulley, Tania Corlett, Ramzi Awad, Ben Powell, Owen Diggins, Andrew Folley, Daniel Bram, Shannon Francis, Robert Surace, Macabe Dangerfield, Peter Kandyliotis, Grant Brown, Chanh Vo, Frank Godo, Christian Smith, Elizabeth Mark, Roseanna Foti.
 ROW 2: Rachel Kilner, Helen Zafiroopoulos, Stacey Drew, Kelly Blanchard, Emma Azzopardi, Alison Jansen, Kathy Tiffen, Jodi Horton, Angela Karanatsios, Annemarie Thommers, Louise Sullivan, Kelly Laight, Cassandra Keating, Courtney Burns, Katerina Halvatsiotis.
 FRONT: Natalie Campbell, Vanida Sinbandhit, Kelly Gibbons, Julie-Anne Briffa, Chantelle Adamson, Skye Goldsworthy, Jacqui Collins, Donna May, Jade Fancke, Maria Kapetis, Natalie Gibson, Linda Cummings.

CYCLE TOUR

Once upon a time there was a Year 11 Outdoor Education class. As one of their Practical Applications of Knowledge and Skills they had to go on a most exciting and thrilling three day cycle trip from Castlemaine to Ballarat.

So they all climbed aboard the magic V-line train and travelled to the non-castled town of Castlemaine. On arrival they mounted their mounts (or rather, bicycles) and started on their fun-filled and hill-dotted journey to Mt. Franklin, their first most volcanic campsite.

The support wagon, painted blue, joined the trip at the mythical town of Guildford. Here the cripples were reluctantly unloaded and also started the journey. So it continued, up hill, down dale, up hill, down dale, up down, up down, although it seemed to our band of unlikely heroes to be up, up, up, down, up, up, up, down.



After what seemed like many eternities of hard riding and walking, they arrived at the base of the dead volcanic mountain of Franklin. The urge to lie down and die was strong but our heroes resisted and, instead, set up camp, cooked a meagre tea, built a meagre bonfire and proceeded to sing all night. That is, until the ogre called Addison turned into a dragon and blew fire at them all until they went to bed, to the definite relief of at least two people.

So their journey continued, with sore backsides and half the party with sore brains; they continued on the hardest part of the journey.

It started fairly easily and even had some down hill bits, or rather the highlight of the day, if it hadn't been for the even longer up hill on the other side of the valley. Only four people rode all the way up the leg-breaking hill.

Then the party entered the huge flat bit for the journey to Clunes.

On arrival it looked as though the skies were going to open above us and dump litres of water on our heroes so the tents went up very quickly and the tea was quickly prepared and demolished, in the hope of a quick trip to the legendary ice cream shop that the whole party had been living in hope for, for the whole day.

The last day of 34 kilometers disappeared in 4 hours but we missed the first available train by about fifteen minutes. So our faithful heroes dropped the stale bread and tramped through

Ballarat to McDonalds and pigged out on burgers and fries, then tramped back to the station amongst strange looks from the locals.



Debutantes and Partners

Donna May - Justin Elliott
Jana Boulet - Shannon Francis
Elizabeth Mark - Paul Whelan
Angela Karanatsios - Colin Clausen
Dora Adamopoulos - Daniel Brami
Jackie Woudstra - Aaron Stevens
Nectaria Argiriou - Nathan Galea
Leanne Johnson - Daniel Gregory
Courtney Burns - Owen Diggins
Helen Zafiropoulos - Matthew Thomas
Stacey Drew - Michael Scott
Janna Trail - Andrew Liberopoulos
Alison Jansen - Daniel Eerden
Kelly Blanchard - Nick Yannopoulos
Natalie Gibson - Robert Surace
Julie-Ann Briffa - Brendan Harraghy
Emma Aggopardi - Robert Weston
Clare Foster - Murray Rogers
Jade Tancke - Rohan Spaulding
Nicoletta Kandyliotis - Keith Lu
Cassandra Keating - Phillip Storer
Anne Maree Thommers - Keat Yong
Tania Corlett - Steve Drake
Natalie Campbell - Daniel Janecic
Chantelle Adamson - Steve Brown
Domenica Parisi - Louie Taoub
Jacqui Collins - Tim Wilson
Claire Broadley - Jesse Dwyer

Flowergirls

Stephanie Smith Hayley Smith

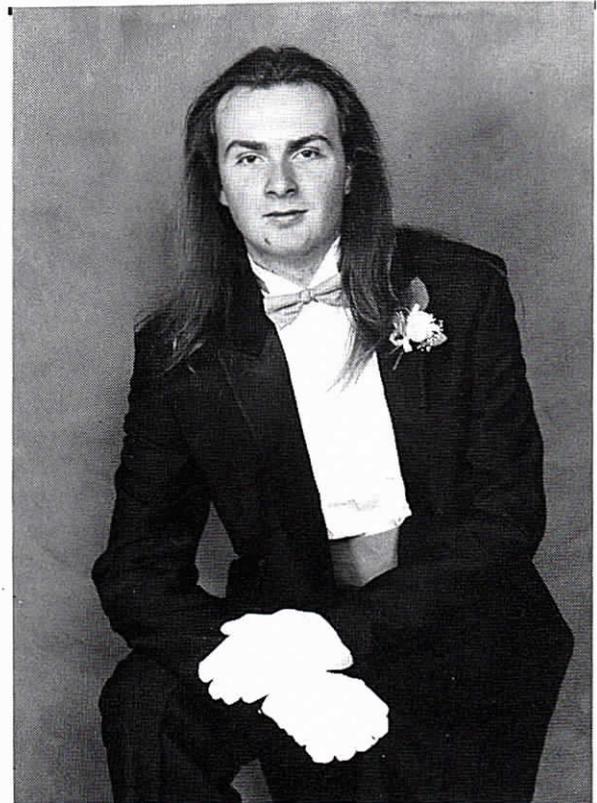
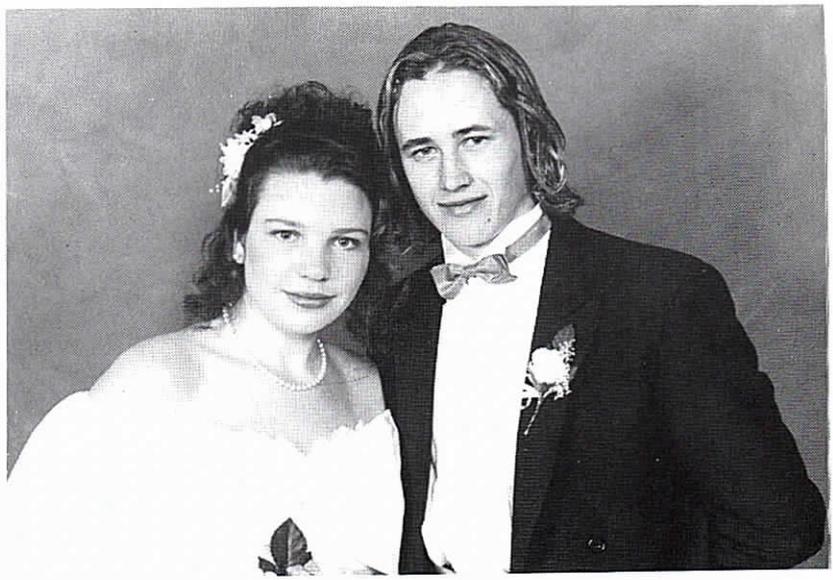
Ashwood College Senior Presentation Ball

The night had finally arrived. After weeks of practice and a few nervous breakdowns on the part of the instructors, Friday the 23rd had finally come.

Everything was ready; the dresses had been fitted for a final time, the bouquets were bought and the tuxedos rented. Probably the only people who weren't prepared were the instructors.

We were told to be there by 4.30, in time for one last practice and photos. Some of the transformations witnessed came as a bit of a surprise! Everyone looked like something out of a glamorous bridal magazine.

The tension increased suddenly as some of the guests arrived early. We were all ushered into a back room and were given sandwiches and water, even though we were starving!



When we were told to line up and get ready to be presented, everyone was totally on edge. People were scattering, wishing others good luck, acting as though they were facing a firing squad.

When we had walked out and curtsied to the Mayor and walked around the guests' table to form our lines it was such a relief that it was over.

A lot of us were so nervous that we forgot to smile.

After the initial dancing we all left the dance floor couple by couple to talk to the guests.

We all rushed around telling each other how well we had done and chattering about the fact that it was over and we could now relax and enjoy the rest of the night.



With the excitement of the presentation over we all realised something very important - we were starving!!!

After dinner, a band started playing and everyone had the chance to dance with their parents and friends. The later it became, the more fun people had.

Finally, at midnight, the band finished for the last time and everyone went home or to after parties.

It was a great night, and one we will always remember.

By: Emma, Courtney, Jana, Dora and Janna.



ROW 4: Daniel Black, Vanessa Cook, Leigh Saly, Adrian Synnott, Chris Geralis.
 ROW 3: Kelly Smith, Kym Hanna, Christopher Gunn, Narelle Woods, Jason Lawrence, David Carter, Rory Ugazio.
 ROW 2: Richard Gissing, Bradley Grimshaw, Matthew Bibby, Bjorn Scheel, Michael Symonds, Jaime Urrutia, Tu Tran.
 FRONT: Juneith Fung, Monique Seefeld, Katerina Siamatas, Suisan Yong, Narelle Shaw, Janet Ng, Simone White.



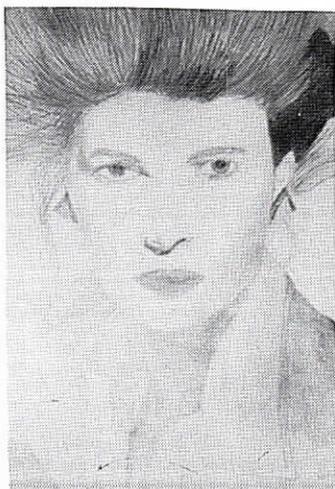
ROW 4: Briony Mensforth, Rebecca Dicker, Fiona Withers, Kylie Lang.
 ROW 3: Bianca Campbell, Tina Robotis, Jaymn Suttie, Simone McFarlane, Farid Lalzad, Paula Wiltgren, Vanessa Aitken.
 ROW 2: Belinda Penhalluriack, Luke Hatch, Shane Koschmann, Ben Marsh, Peter Naddaf, Adam Smith, Kate Csarics.
 FRONT: Hatifa Lalzad, Janet Rooney, Lyndal Owens, Jenelyn Stephenson, Diana Vlad, Freshta Baluch, Leanne Czapski.

SHOULD OIL EXPLORATION AND
DRILLING BE ALLOWED AT THE
GREAT BARRIER REEF?

Drilling of the Great Barrier Reef for oil would be a danger to all living organisms living in the Reef and should not be allowed as the Great Barrier Reef is beautiful and unique and is the one Reef of its size in the world. It is 2,000 km long and took millions of years to develop to the size it is now. It is one of the seven natural wonders of the world. It is also on the World Heritage listing. Once the reef is gone we cannot just replace it so it has to be looked after now before disaster strikes and it is damaged.

There is a very large variety of fish, animals, plants and corals on the reef and if there is a spillage or leakage in the area it could all be destroyed. Many of the fish and animals, plants and corals would be killed along with many seabirds. The reef is considered the richest marine habitat on earth and many of these species exist nowhere else so if there was an oil slick, a whole species could be wiped out and become extinct. There are over 1,500 fish species alone, 400 species of coral and 4,000 species of molluscs. Some animals like the dugong, the green turtle and the loggerhead turtles are already endangered but there are groups of them in the Great Barrier Reef which means if there was an oil slick it would put the species survival in even more danger.

As well as the risk of the marine life being killed and the area destroyed, Australia would lose money through the negative effects on tourism. At the moment the Great Barrier Reef region is the centre of an expanding tourist trade but if oil drilling goes ahead people are not going to want to come to Australia to see giant oil wells over the reef. People are saying that drilling for oil would create more jobs and therefore keep more money in Australia but we would be losing more money from the effects on tourism and also jobs would be lost, for example people in the hospitality industry and people who run motels and souvenir shops would have to close down. So the only thing we are gaining through drilling for oil is ugly oil wells over the reef.



People are also saying that only a small area of the reef would be affected, which is false as oil slicks travel for miles, carried with the sea, and areas can be affected miles from where the oil was actually spilt. The oil also gets washed up on the beach and makes the beach look disgusting and the cleaning up process is long and very expensive. Tourists are not going to want to come to Australia to look at black and oily beaches.

It is not as though the Great Barrier Reef is the only place in Australia that can be drilled for oil either. If drilling had to take place, another spot in Australia could be chosen where drilling would not be as much of a risk to so many living organisms.

It would be a disaster if the Government allowed drilling for oil on the Great Barrier Reef to go ahead. It wouldn't just be the people of Australia to suffer from the consequences of an oil spill or just the drilling of oil, the marine life would unfairly suffer also and to a much greater extent.

by Jenny Barnes 10C



GOODBYE

Darkness everywhere,
not a single ray of light.
Pain and longing here,
nothing good in sight.

No one cares
No one remembers.

A kind and caring person
who kept the world alive.
Taught people how to laugh
and keep darkness away at night.

What happens when that person
goes away with no farewell?
When you can't forget
or cry,
how do you say goodbye?

by Katerina Siamatas 10A



ROW 3: Robert Feretzanis, Stuart Wall, Emily Hoggett, Heidi-Marie Ryall, Stephen Garvey, Sharon Potts, Brent Sharp, Adam Krongold, John Starkey.
 ROW 2: Angela Michelson, Heidi Bamert, Ashleigh Howell, Nicholas Daniel, Aron Alexander, Tim Constable, Jenny Barnes.
 FRONT: Kirsten Pagliaro, Kathryn Nair, Kathie Tomeo, Romy Seefeld, Amber Spence, Agnes Benczik, Lisa Bernal.

COLD WET AND WILD

Late in second term the Year 10 Outdoor Education class participated in a Canoeing program. This consisted of a 3 hour skills session and a 2 day canoe trip down the Upper Yarra River.

For the 2 day trip we left the school at about 8.15 a.m. and drove up to our starting point at the end of Homestead Road in Wonga Park near Warrandyte. We had a little bit of a late start when someone had put super glue in the locks of the shed where the canoes were kept. When we finally got on the water we made our way down the river and admired the breathtaking scenery and rock formations which surrounded the stealthily flowing water. The splendid scenery was marvellous to the eye.

The canoeing enthusiast, Mr. Churchward, took it upon himself to instruct us and guide us through the many treacherous rapids which brought many tears of joy to the fellow canoeists.

When we came to the first rapid we all rafted up along the bank to talk about how we were going to go down the rapid. An instructor went down first and stayed at the bottom of the rapid to guide us down. Another instructor was near the start of the rapid also to guide us down.

We all rafted up along the bank after the rapid to practise getting into an eddy and breaking out again. We then went on our way. A few people capsized before lunch and some of us had to empty our canoes because the spray got into them when going down rapids.

Everyone enjoyed lunch but we were soon on the water again. The rapids were fun, I thought, but I was amazed that many pairs didn't capsize. When we got to our destination for the day we had to carry our canoes to a little clearing and placed them upside down

in case it rained during the night. We then carried our barrels and paddles to the camp site. We then put up our tents and got changed.

The next day we tackled some of the harder rapids and had the chance to put into practice our newly acquired skills; some pairs did better than others.

We eventually got to Jumping Creek Reserve about 3.00 p.m. All in all it was a great experience.

Kathryn Nair, Agnes Benczik
 Kym Hanna, Malcolm Hatherly



THE LORD OF THE SEA

Kelly Smith 10A

Gliding sluggishly, breaking through the supple wake of the water, the great old giant moves gracefully onwards through the unknown darkness of the deep ocean.

Rarely ceasing for breath he glides through the depths of turmoil on the ocean bed, minding no business but his own.

Feeding on tiny plankton, unaware of any danger that may be ahead of him.

As he approaches the top of the water to take a breath, he senses danger.

Being too late for him to go down, he lets out an erupting spray of water which reaches two metres in the air.

Then the water is calm again and the spray disappears, but is followed soon after by a dragging burst of the strong and powerful forked tail.

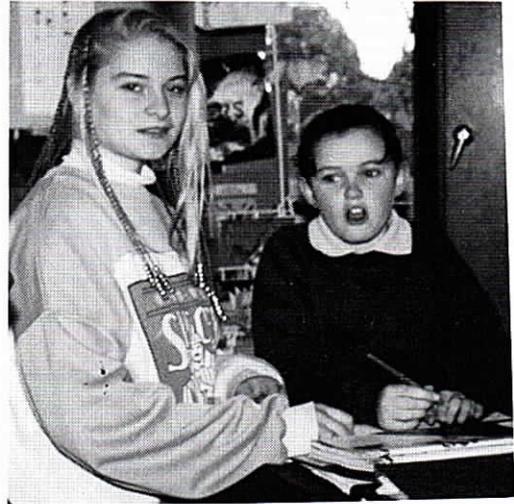
Knowing now that he has been sighted by the "GIANT BOATS OF HELL", he turns back, panic raging in his round, hostile eyes.

The boats are gaining on him and he knows now he has no hope of outrunning them ...

The only memories he kept were those times he spent in harmony with the great ocean, the sea ... his sea.

He was not killed for the need of someone or something but for the fun of someone's pleasure.

He was not the first or the last of this detestable act of execution, but one of the thousand millions that must be put through this pain and suffering, made by the superior, who infringe on the rights of this endangered mammal ... The Lord of the Sea.



ROW 3: Sam Elbanna, David Kenny, Kim Martin, Rebecca Burrows, Paula Bugvillonis, Aaron Laguda, Leonard Seddon.
ROW 2: Alistair Benoy, Malcolm Hatherly, Tim Serong, Chris Michail, Brian Kidd, Andrew Welch, Darren Sauvola, Meg Reese.
FRONT: Kellie Jadrijevic, Janette Etchell, Nicole Hunter, Katrina Beach, Marina Gasparis, Stacey Phillips, Tanna Salmon.

... WORK EXPERIENCE ...

Some comments from students in 10A and 10C on their recent work experience were:

"I worked as a signwriter. I enjoyed it a lot." David Carter

"I thoroughly enjoyed my work experience at Jells Park. It was interesting and the work consisted of many different chores such as mulching, weeding, drawing up numerous charts, etc. The people there were really friendly." Agnes Benczik

"Well, now I know what I do NOT want to be -- a receptionist. I ended up doing a lot of clerical work when I would have preferred to see more of what goes on in court, and more of what barristers do -- other than that, it went fairly smoothly." Heidi Ryall

"The hours were long (9am to 6pm) and the work was hard, but overall I did not mind because I love working with horses." Kathryn Nair

"I liked working at the hospital because they showed me what it is like to be a nurse. For my second week, I worked at Ascot Vale Special School ." Heidi Bamert

"Working as an electrician was a great experience and I plan to become one in the future." Adrian Synnott

"The first week I did work experience at a physiotherapy clinic in East Malvern and I really enjoyed it as it helped me decide what to do when I leave school." Jenny Barnes

"It was good but should have been longer..." Richard Gissing

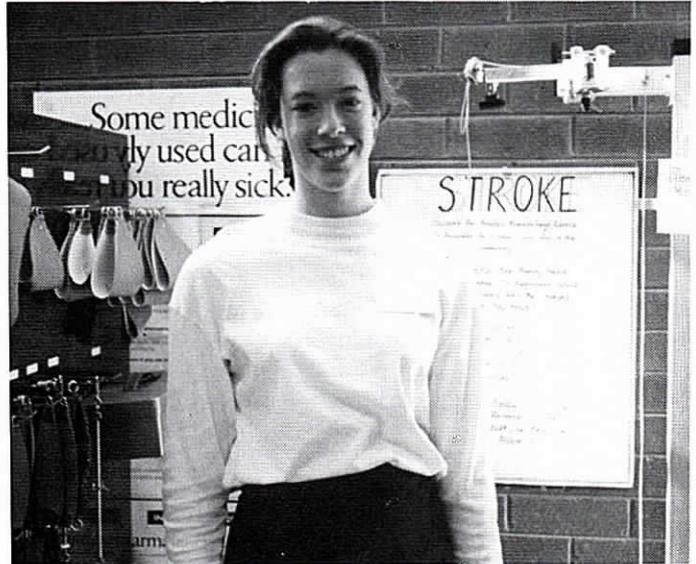
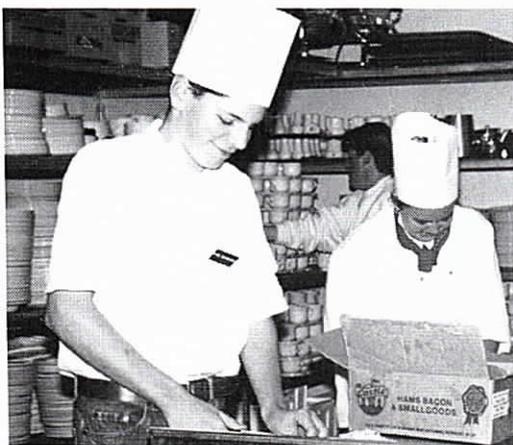
"It was great at Chadstone Motors; I learnt how to use an air gun and how to replace a wheel cylinder and heaps of other things." Kym Hanna

"It was good but also boring in some parts. I could not wait to get back to school as I could not handle working full time there. Overall, the experience was good."
Emily Hoggett (Sales Assistant)

"Working outside was good. I now want to become a groundsman when I leave school." Michael Symonds (Camberwell Council)

"The young people were full of laughs." Simone White

"My work experience was boring, but I received good pay."
Tu Tran (waiter)



"It was a valuable experience .. I learnt a lot through the friendly help of the people there. I enjoyed the 2 weeks of being homework-free too!" Janet Ng (clerical, City of Waverley)

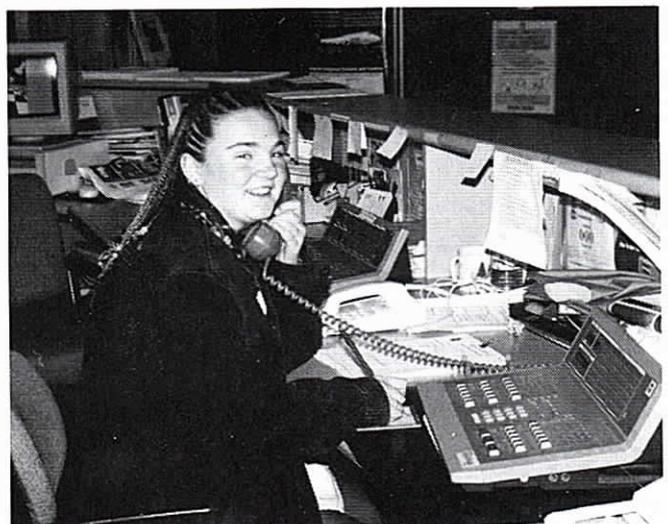
"Working in the travel industry was fabulous, even though it got a bit hectic at times. It never got boring."
Katerina Siamatas

"The experience at Smorgys was great but the free meals were excellent." Jason Lawrence

"I did my work experience at the wharves, as an electrician. I learnt a lot during my time there. It came as a shock to me, the value of some of the equipment I was working on. I really enjoyed it and would recommend it to anyone interested in electrical and mechanical trades." Leigh Saly

"I worked at Myers and the work was not that hard. They were extremely pleased with my work and they have asked me to return for a holiday job." Rory Ugazio

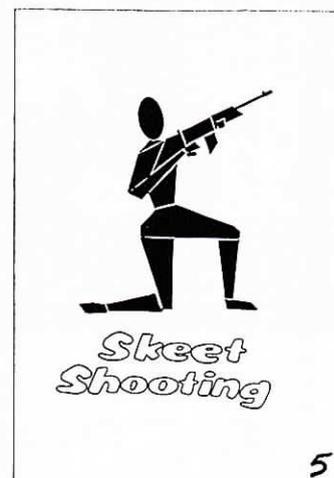
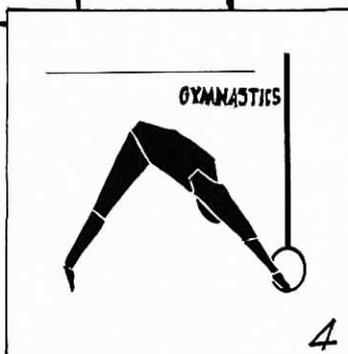
"Work experience was very educating activity for me. I learned a lot about physiotherapy, chronic back problems, and many other things in those areas." Vanessa Cook





ROW 4: Peter Young, Richard Morvan, Gabriel Piras, Theodore Daviotis, Christopher Cole.
 ROW 3: Daryl Hogan, Clinton Lander, Simone Draper, Dana Nayda, Cherry Hatherly, Judy Saville, John Byrne.
 ROW 2: Sam Bennett, Gregory Parker, Daniel Faalele, James Latu, Mark Wilson, Micah Alexander, Fabian Barnes.
 FRONT: Elise Armstrong, Nicole Brown, Laura Naylor, Ashley Telling, Eugenia Halvatsiotis, Annette Wiltgren, Gillian Brown.

As the world grows steadily smaller the need for simplified and universal communication becomes increasingly more important. Man has now completed a full circle - from prehistoric symbols, to complex verbal communication and back to symbols. In the year 2000 at the Sydney Olympics this type of communication will become even more important with the arrival of so many overseas visitors. Students of Year 9 Graphics were given the task of designing new symbols for sporting events and the results are shown below.



1. Corey Campbell - 9B
2. Susannan Gunn - 9C
3. Gillian Brown - 9A
4. Nicole Brown - 9A
5. Cameron Thomson - 9B



ROW 4: Graeme Perry, Justin Merton, Jay Shuttleworth, Ashley Galea.
 ROW 3: Adam Hurley, Tom Anderson, Ben Egan, Corrie Mitchell, Robert Connelly, Kimitoshi Sato, Hieu Vu.
 ROW 2: Owen Nitz, Angela Webster, Royce Akers, Nick Gaff, Sebastien Badey, Cameron Thomson, Corey Campbell.
 FRONT: Kathy Tran, Tracey Boulton, Jessie Mulavin, Bree Callander, Emma Price, Laura Deakin, Ragen Suttie.



ROW 3: Benjamin Fancke, Paul Belleville, Steve Webster, Andrew McLennan, Peter Stodolak, Glenn Ballantine, Michael Mom, Leigh Everitt, Brendon Carter.
 ROW 2: Martin Reyes, Joshua Howarth, Yiota Yannopoulos, Murray Bartlett, Lachlan MacWhirter, Cecilia Davis, Simon Clark.
 FRONT: Evelyn Gibbons, Susanna Gunn, Diana Bissett, Rhys Jackson, Melanie Bugeja, Cynthia Phillips, Kate Hogg.
 (Absent: Christopher Horsburgh.)

CAMP KANGAROOBIE

YEAR 9 CAMP

Day 1 - 31st May

This morning we had to be at the Farmer Street entrance by 7.45 a.m.! Eeek! The weather was dreary and it was raining by the time we left Ashwood. The bus trip took a few hours and we stopped off at Colac for lunch.

The Camp is a beef and wool farm. Our activity group had a tour of the farm when we reached the camp this afternoon. The owner of the farm talked to us about how it is run and answered questions. We saw an incredibly fat bull (from the safety of the trailer), as well as piglets, sheep and wool.



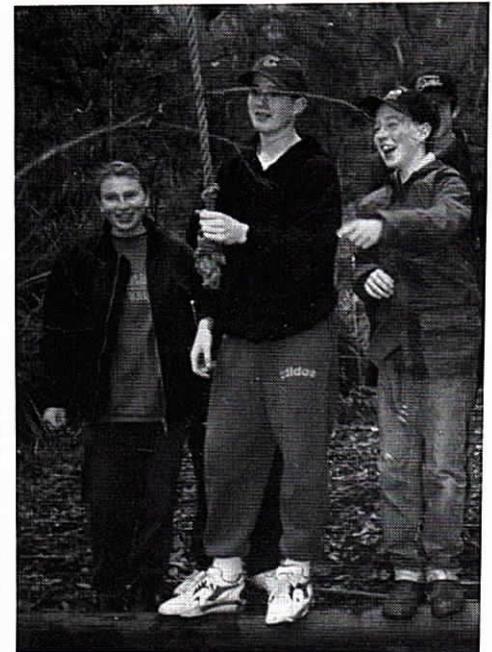
Day 2 - 1st June

This morning, we started with exercises on the grass. You had to look energetic, to avoid being picked to lead the exercise.

My morning activity was Bush Art. This involved drawing pictures in pencil or pastel of the beautiful scenery in the area.

Then our group did horse-riding (a bit scary at first). The horses were lovely, but a bit temperamental. I can't wait to ride again.

After lunch we had environmental studies and canoeing on the river. I didn't quite get the knack of canoeing. I was busy concentrating on not falling into the freezing water.



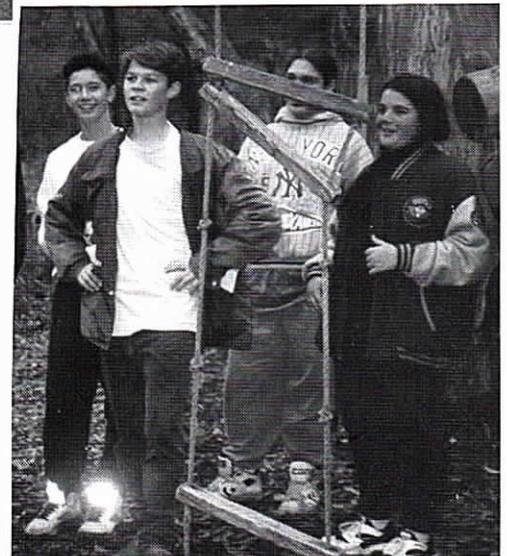
Day 3 - 2nd June

This morning I got up with less enthusiasm. Exercises again (also with less enthusiasm). Today's activity was the day walk. The views in this area were really magnificent. We had lunch and games on the beach and then I trudged home in the rain.

This evening our group had to build a camp fire, to cook damper.

Probably the best experience while at the camp was seeing a new-born calf take its first steps. I also enjoyed laying around on the beach under the blue, blue sky on the day walk.

I was happy to be home with my own shower on Friday.



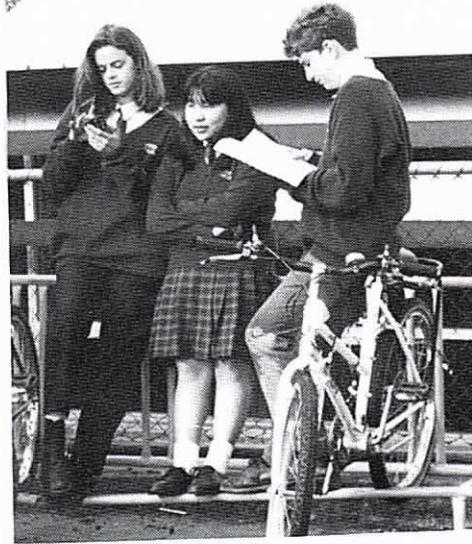
THE DAY WALK

By Elise Armstrong

Tuesday, the second day of camp, everyone was up very early to get to the showers first. Then at 7.30 a.m., everyone was outside doing their 'morning exercises' conducted by one of the teachers. I was lucky enough to miss out on the 'exercises' due to setting the tables for duty group.

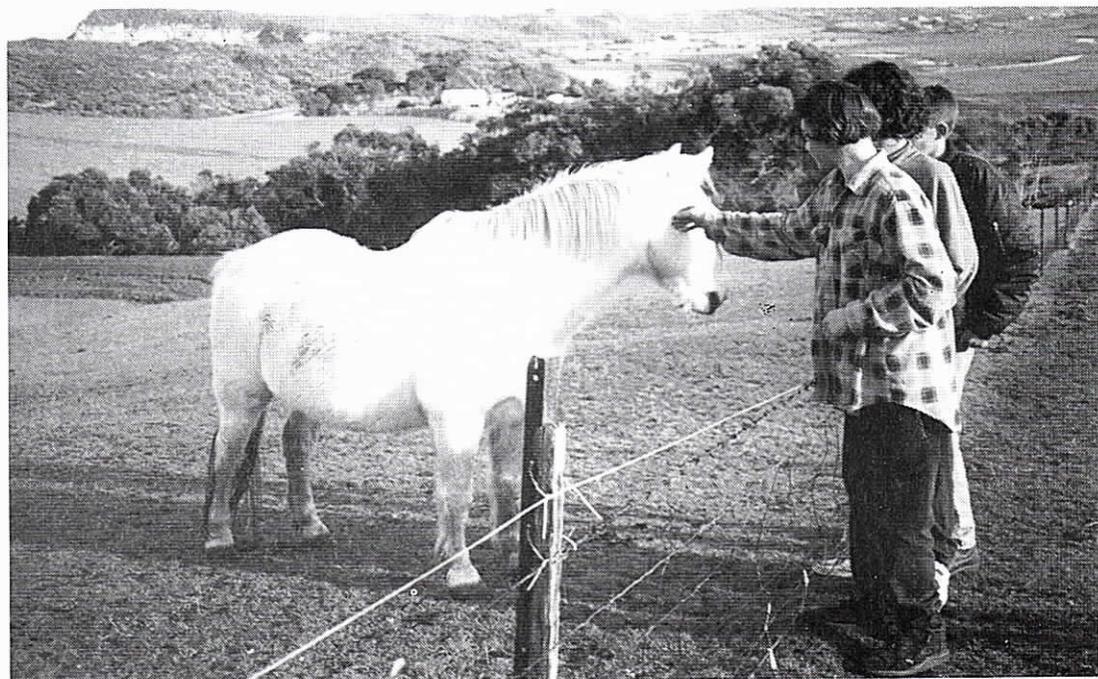
I was in Group B and today groups A & B's activity was a day walk. We all made our own sandwiches out of lettuce, corned beef, cheese, tomato and egg. For energy we were provided with a couple of pieces of chocolate mint slice. Now we were ready to set off with our day packs and bright yellow coats.

Our first obstacle was a river. (The same river we went canoeing in.) We had to get about 30 people safely across to the other side. We had access to rope, a two man canoe and a raft which could fit about 12 people on board. Our solution, the rope tightly fixed to bank of river, two people canoe over other side of the river, and the rope tightly fixed to a tree. Then eleven students and one teacher jumped on raft and pulled along the rope, standing on raft, till other side reached. Teacher brings raft back and same process is repeated. When I was on it there was a little accident. Everything was going fine, until a few of us noticed the raft was beginning to over-balance, and the water was up to our ankles. I swapped sides of the raft by going under the rope, for there was more room that side. Suddenly there was a big splash! Corey Campbell was saturated! Meanwhile I somehow was over-balanced but my toes were on the edge of the raft, my body hanging over water, my chest at the rope and my hands awkwardly holding on for my dear life, as the raft was slowly drifting away!!! Naturally I called out the four letter word ... help! While Angela Webster seemed to also be in a sticky situation as well.



I don't know how Angela was positioned but might find out soon. Mr. Churchward captured it all on video! The amazing thing is how Angela and I didn't fall off, in along with Corey!!

We continued the walk as Corey went back to change. We stopped at an old sand track and rested while waiting for Corey. Later on we found out that the track was the original "Great Ocean Road". One hundred years ago people used to travel along it in a horse and cart. It took them a couple of weeks from Melbourne to reach their destination along the coast. It only takes us a couple of hours by car.





ROW 4: Jenny Boulet, Allison Gardner, Bianca Carmona, Julia Tan.
 ROW 3: Ben Walker, Dale Ugazio, Ian Dolling, Kate Sullivan, Joshua Jackson, James Farrow, Alan Keating.
 ROW 2: Skye Bell, Ronnie Makopoulos, David Foale, John Collins, Ben Hendy, Roy Sekulic, George Daviotis.
 FRONT: Angeline Teo, Alison Hope, Hayley Priestnall, Lee Manning, Denise Kagarakis, Lisa Young, Rebecca Thommers.

YOU YANGS

On Wednesday, 17th March, Years 9B and 9C went on a field trip to the You Yangs and surrounding places.

We had a very long bus ride to the middle of nowhere to see a volcano which was extinct, and also hard to find. The next stop was the Ford Testing Grounds where they test new cars. A few cars were on the track, but we couldn't see much. Just near that was a Sand Quarry. We received several worksheets to do on all of this, so it wasn't just a day off school. Last of all, we reached the You Yangs.

After we had lunch we all had an hour's walk up to the top of Flinders Peak, the highest mountain in the You Yangs.

Everyone took short-cuts up the mountain, as it was a very long and tiring walk for all. We all reached the top, but it was a matter of reaching the bottom walking or sliding. One group of about 14 people got lost. They took a short cut and found something which looked like a track, but which led to a dead end. It took a while to get them all back, then we left.

Overall, it was a good day.

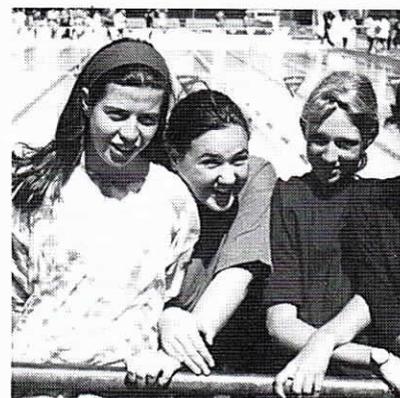
By Corey Campbell (9B)

SOME PEOPLE SEEM TO ATTRACT TROUBLE

I slowly walked into the classroom; I had decided that my troublesome attitude had ended. The class looked up, I greased them off and thought to myself, who cares what they think? Well, all of them except Elle. I looked around for a seat; the room was totally filled except for a seat next to Elle. The only problem was that Terry, Elle's flavour of the week, was sitting on the other side of her. I sat down and was pretending not to notice her when a very sudden 'Hi Dan??' came out of her mouth. I was quick to reply 'Hi Elle', soon to say 'How's life?', but just then a major squeak came from my throat and the whole class cracked up in fits of laughter. Elle offered a polite smile, and then Terry made a bad joke about 'puberty taking its course'. Well, Terry could discuss puberty. I mean, we're talking a 6 foot high slab of meat with stubble.

No-one stuffed around with him. I, on the other hand, was 5 foot 8, well, not quite a weakling but fighting was not my do, any more. I made a comment about how 'Elle deserves better than to be Terry's first girlfriend'. He didn't quite take to that and suggested that we take 'it' outside. So we did. Now I had just compromised my life as a do-gooder and Terry was gonna mass murder me.

By Corrie Mitchell 9B









ROW 2: Jason Rumble, Joshua White, Emilio Fumara, Andrew Strapp, Peter Kiridis, Bronwyn Fletcher.
 FRONT: Tracey Walker, Catia DiPierro, Francis Librea, Verna Lipscombe, Tiffany McFie.

1993 has been an exciting and successful year for the students of 9E.

Tracey Walker, Catia DiPierro, and Joshua White represented Ashwood College in the Interschool Swimming Sports.

Other sporting achievements included representation in the Power House Basketball Competition by Francis Librea, Tracey Walker and Tiffany McFie. Francis and Tracey have been selected to train for the Victorian Squad.

Tracey Walker successfully represented Ashwood College in the Aerobics Team.

We have been very involved in constructing nesting logs and boxes for the Ashwood College Lake Project with Mr. Addison, with ducks and other wild life already making good use of our constructions.

The Work Experience component of the Program has allowed students to achieve great success and personal development in various business and community placements (see photographs on the following pages).

Several students are exiting the Program to continue further education and training, or employment. Good luck to Bronwyn Fletcher, Catia Di Pierro, Joshua White, Francis Librea and Jason Rumble.

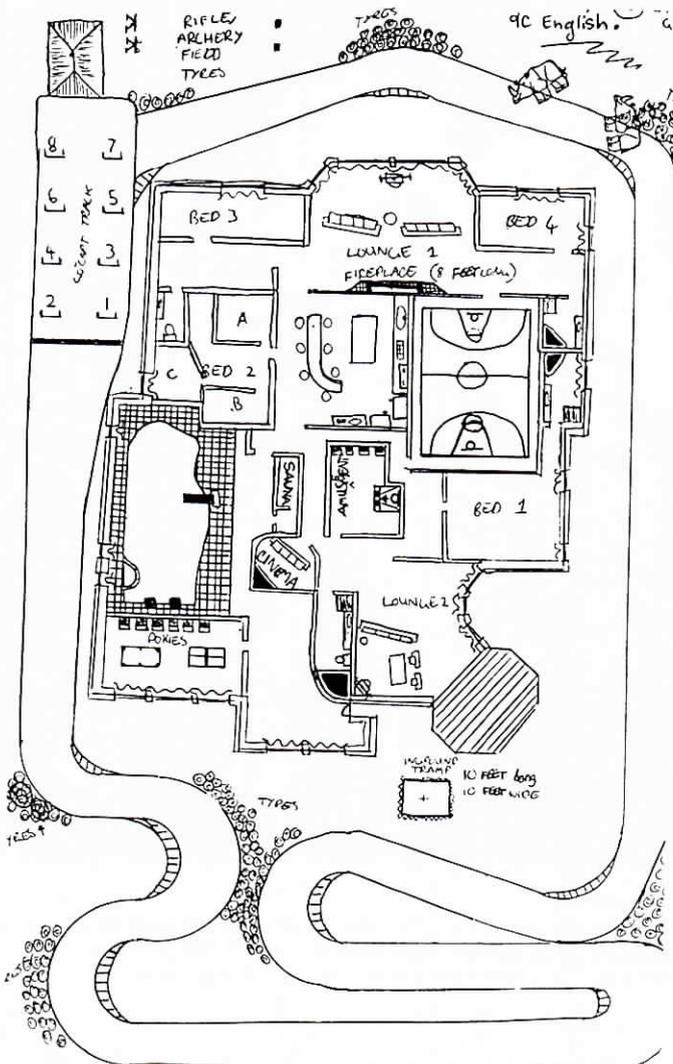
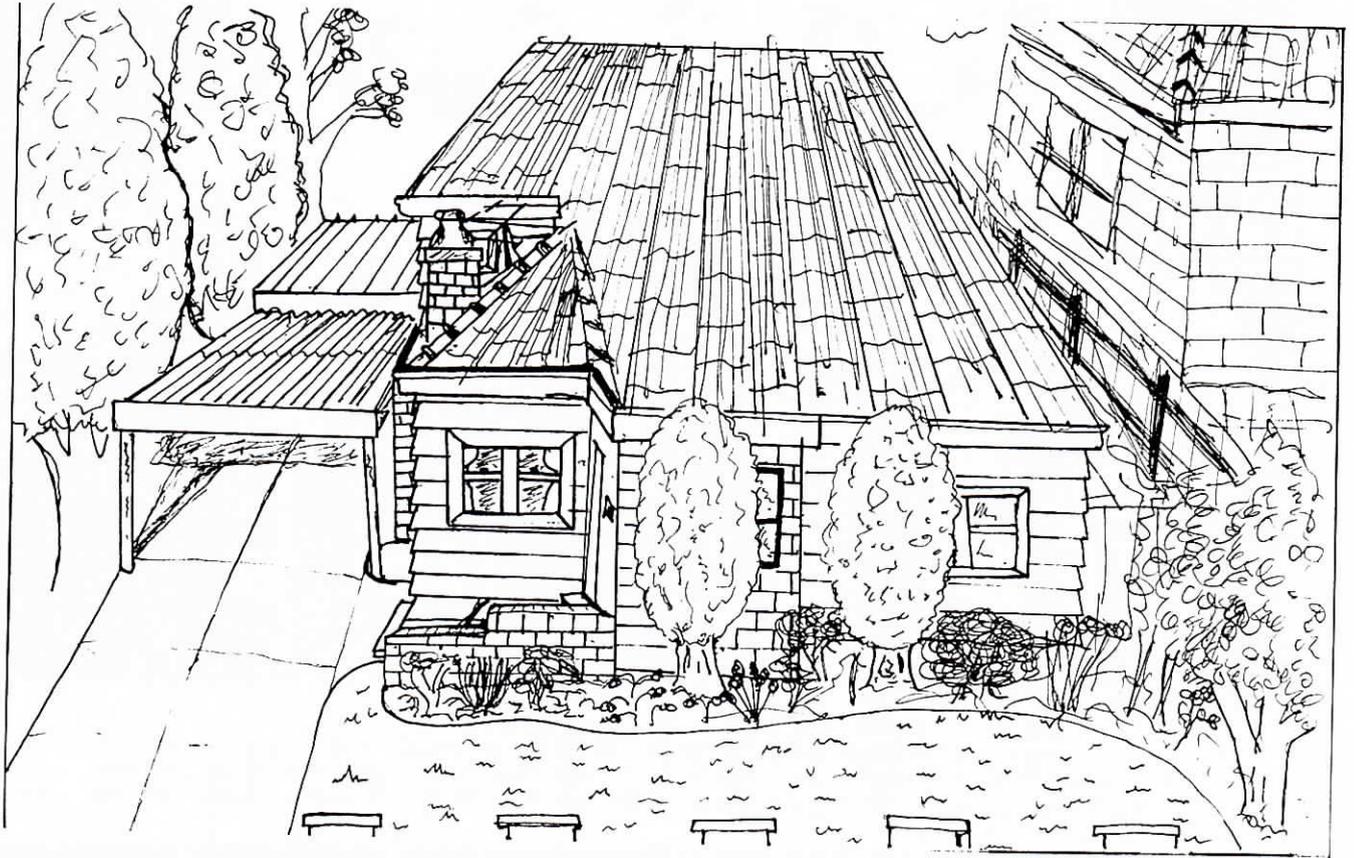
On Wednesday, 4th August, I went to the World Trade Congress Centre Young Women's Day 1993. When we arrived we met Ms. John's friend called 'Liz' and she told us where to sit. There were 1,400 young women present. A lady spoke to us about the activities that day and we met Kay Cottee who sailed around the world single handed in a boat called "First Lady". She was an interesting person and very good to talk to.

I met lots of other Olympic stars, all women, and a teenage gymnast who trains 40 hours per week as well as doing homework and school. During lunch time we had activities and we played Cricket, Golf, Baseball, Aerobics and Judo. After lunch we had Jane from the "Late Show", who talked to us, and a girl called "Danni" who spoke about being a champion Tennis player in a wheel chair. She was funny.

They gave out flower arrangements and Sportsgirl vouchers. Then we went home and I gave my flower arrangement, which I received for sitting on a 'lucky seat' to my mother.

By Bronwyn Fletcher (9E)

My Dream Home.



English
Igloo for Sale
STOP PRESS! STOP PRESS! STOP PRESS! STOP PRESS!
IGLOO FOR SALE! IGLOO FOR SALE! IGLOO FOR SALE!

For those of you who love a bargain,
 An Igloo is the way to go.
 Cold without, yet warm within,
 'But what about the snow?'

'How could it be warm?' you say,
 You do not know,
 That ice blocks are the way
 To insulate from all that snow!

There's no garden needing tending,
 Everything is white and nice.
 And if anything needs mending,
 The building blocks are cheap as ice!

Food? That's not a problem!
 There's no cashier with whom to dice,
 An indoor fishing pool's another gem,
 Down deep under the ice.

Another thing to make you want to know more,
 About this igloo place,
 Is there are no fusty neighbours,
 Because of all the space.

The cost? Don't worry about that!
 Put on a happy face!
 It's only twenty pounds of penguin fat,
 So soon this can be YOUR PLACE!

By Kate Hogg 9C



ROW 4: Katherine Thompson, Eliza Atkinson, Heidi Canard, Casey Barnes.
 ROW 3: Kemal Effendi, Matthew Suhr, Nicholas Hill, Timothy Mitchell, Daniel Turnbull, Alistair Clark.
 ROW 2: Nicholas Dircks, Christophe Lemoine, Stuart Walsh, Scott McDonell, Robert Datson, Nicholas Van De Velde.
 FRONT: Bill Apostolou, Alexandra Christopoulos, Hydie Abouskhroun, Marion Chua, Tina Spencer, Rachel Cahill, Peter Wenzler.



ROW 4: Alastair Loh, Chris Serong, Andrew Nurse, Vasilios Siganakis.
 ROW 3: Matthew Fielden, Sebastian Giacone, Tim Fletcher, Mark Johnston, Yama Rezaee, Lance Coleman, Jamie Carter.
 ROW 2: Joshua Winther, Ben Henderson, Shaheen Tomasian, Sam Lieberman, Peter Rice, Andrei Bhuyan, Cameron Rees.
 FRONT: Kylie Oldfield, Lorena Javier, Maggie Cairns, Jane Csarics, Catherine Hill, Sylvia Kosztyi, Kathleen Dodd.

TRAPPED!

"Hey look man, an old miner's cave!" shouted my older brother Paul.

"Wait up" I said, struggling to get my breath. I was puffing badly and I needed a rest but I had to catch up to Paul. He is so much fitter than me that he often forgets what a weakling I am. Stopping near a log I take a quick rest. I search my pocket for my ventilator and then take a quick puff. The wheezing in my chest starts to subside and I can see the world normally again. I rush up to Paul who is already going inside.

"Come on!" he whines back at me. "Alright I'm coming" I reply. I follow him into the cave.

"Wait man, I don't think we should go any further, I mean we don't have any equipment, what do you think?" I ask. "Yeah, you're probably right, why don't we go home and come back after lunch?", he suggests. "O.K."

So we start to walk out of the cave, him in front as usual. I reach for a pole that's joined to some beams because I just need a quick rest before we walk again. I get my ventilator out but all of a sudden the whole cave starts to crash around me along with dirt and stones. "Paul! Paul!" I cry, but everything happened too fast for him to do anything and before I knew it everything had blacked out.

As I wake up from my restless sleep I hear Paul calling "I'm going to get help, everything's going to be fine." He must have then left me because I tried calling to him but there was no answer. I can feel pain tearing into my leg. I let my eyes adjust to the darkness and slowly lift my head up to take a look at my leg. I get a great shock to find a splint jabbed straight through it. No wonder it hurts, I chuckle to myself, but then realise the pain of it and start to cry out in anguish.

The whole cave is closed around me. My legs are trapped and I am confined to lying on my back. My whole body is throbbing with pain.

The cave starts to spin, the air gets weak, my stomach feels queasy.

The cave is so dark and cold, my mind starts to imagine weird and scary objects. I try to shake off Freddy Krueger by tossing my head. I think I'm going crazy. I hope there are no spiders in here. Oh Yuk! I am starting to imagine them crawling all over my face. They'll probably fall into my ear and eat my brain! I must try and stay calm.

My chest is tight, what I need is my ventilator. I put my hand in my pocket, but then I remember that I dropped it when the cave collapsed. I put my arm out and start feeling all around me, luckily it is right near my shoulder and I pick it up frantically and start to take two short sharp puffs. Once again the world comes back into focus.

Everything suddenly hits me. I could have died! I think in fact I might still die if I'm not lucky! No, I shouldn't think like that. I try to calm myself down and finally I succeed. I drift off to sleep.

As I slowly come out of my drowsy sleep I can hear people talking, busy people, and then I hear my name. A strong masculine voice is calling to me. "Jim, Jimmy, can you hear me?" "Yes" I say in a very weak voice - totally the opposite to the man's. "Jim, my name's Bob and I'm with Police Rescue - we're going to get you out very soon, O.K.?" "Yes" I reply, finally glad someone has come to help. "Does anything hurt?" he asks. "My head kills and there's a splint through my leg!" I shout. "Don't worry, Jim, we'll have you out before you know it."

I'm so glad that someone's finally come to rescue me and even though I'm not out yet I feel safe. I take more of a look around the cave. The beams are so old, no wonder it came down. I'm such an idiot for leaning on those poles. How could I have been so stupid? I ask myself. What a moron I must look! "WEAK BOY GETS STUCK IN CAVE" will be the headlines. Tears of anger and hatred spill down my face. Wait a minute now, look how stupid I am, crying over what people will think of me! My thoughts are cut short by new information from Bob. "We're almost through, hold on just a little longer." Lifting up my head I realise how much light has entered the cave. I examine the barrier between me and Bob, flashes of light shine through here and there. Even though I'm so close to the world outside, the air seems to be getting worse. I take another puff. Just as I see the white of Bob's uniform my head drops back and I pass out.

"Please Mum, let me ride with you" I could hear Paul saying as I started to recover. "Mum, Mum, where are you?" I asked. "Everything's O.K. darling, I'm here" she replies. "We're going to the hospital now." I'm so glad that finally I'm safe and in my mother's arms.

"Where's Bob?" I ask. "Who? .. Oh, the rescue people - God bless them - he's outside. Would you like me to get him?" "Yes please." She opened the door to the ambulance and called to Bob.

"Hey Jim! How are you feeling mate?" he asks. "Good. Umm ... thank-you for helping me." "All part of the job" he says. "We've got to go now, darling" bellowed Mum. "Well, goodbye" I say. The ambulance is packed up and Mum and Paul climb in. The door shuts and the car starts to move. I watch the cave until I can see it no more. "Hey, look Jim, next time we go for a walk, you wanna go first? And I promise lots of stops!" "Sure, thanks Paul." With that last word I drift off into a deep sleep.



ROW 4: Audrey Balderstone, Ashley Hayden, Shane Oldfield, Michelle Drew.
 ROW 3: Joffrey Inacio, Ryan McDonald, Jane Swallow, Tracey Collins, Adam Martin, Ben Dobolewski.
 ROW 2: Stan Markiewicz, Matthew Wilson, Samuel Somerville, Ben Hellwig, Anthony Davies, Craig Johnson, Ben Cas.
 FRONT: Theda Davidson, Leisha Sauvola, Timothy Taylor, Shane Brown, Nick Johnston, Deeanne Wathen, Lee-Anne Crothers.

Left with bad memories.

It was a sight one could never forget. Millions of flesh eating ants were rapidly moving towards us. But we were stuck. Stuck in mountains of rubbish. The stench of the garbage was so thick, we found it difficult to breathe.

Faster and faster the ants moved closer, threatening all four of us with non-existence. Practically suffocating, we charged through the rubbish, forcing abandoned pieces of ruined furniture out of our way. We were drenched with mud, and water, and covered with food scraps. Compost, cow manure, you name it, it was on us.

They were only feet away from us now. Hardly being able to move, we tried to keep on going. We kept going on and on, until we heard Marty scream. His scream was so intense, filled with horror and pain. Turning, we saw his body fall into the knee deep sewerage and rubbish.

The ants crawled all over him, invading every part of his body. Ferociously, they devoured him. Gorging the fleshy parts first, there were veins hanging on like loose threads to their remaining skin. Shocked, we stood there, horrified, just staring at his left overs.

But obviously not being content with their feast, the ants set out for more. I ran on, but James and Ben were realistic, and faced the fact that those many thousands of invaders would eventually be the ones to help us meet our death. Ben and James dropped on all fours and sinking into the ground of mulch, they waited.

I could not watch. It was hard enough seeing Marty die, I could not handle watching helplessly the death of my other two best friends.

I continued onwards, until I found half an old dinghy. Tilting it on its side, I crawled in; there was nothing luxurious about my position, not what I'd exactly call a bed of roses.

Hiding from the ants, I sat in a squat position, praying that the splintered boat would both protect and preserve me.

Waiting, but not being able to see anything, my heart died as I heard my last two friends perish.

Written by Megan O'Connell

JUMPING UNDER COVER

Jumping down, hiding my head
 Behind the furniture, anywhere.
 Bullet holes surrounding me
 My family is dead.

I jump - change spots,
 I feel pain, my arm's been shot.
 I jump once more, my leg's turned hollow
 From the hard-hitting bullet.

My body is aching, I look around.
 I see my silent parents.
 I take my mother's hand and put it close to my
 face.
 It is cold, colder than you could ever imagine.

I want to be with my family.
 I stand up and surrender.
 Blood's universal, I cannot see
 Endless sleep

By Katie Michelson 8E

He was feeling fine
 Or at least so he thought,
 Then he closed his eyes
 And death he bought.

The pain that he left
 The memories of him,
 God must have punished him
 For such a terrible sin.

But he was a foolish lad
 And so his friends have said
 His concentration lapsed
 And with that split second he was dead.

Maybe he was over the speed limit
 Or just maybe he was scared,
 But now that doesn't matter
 And now, no-one cares.

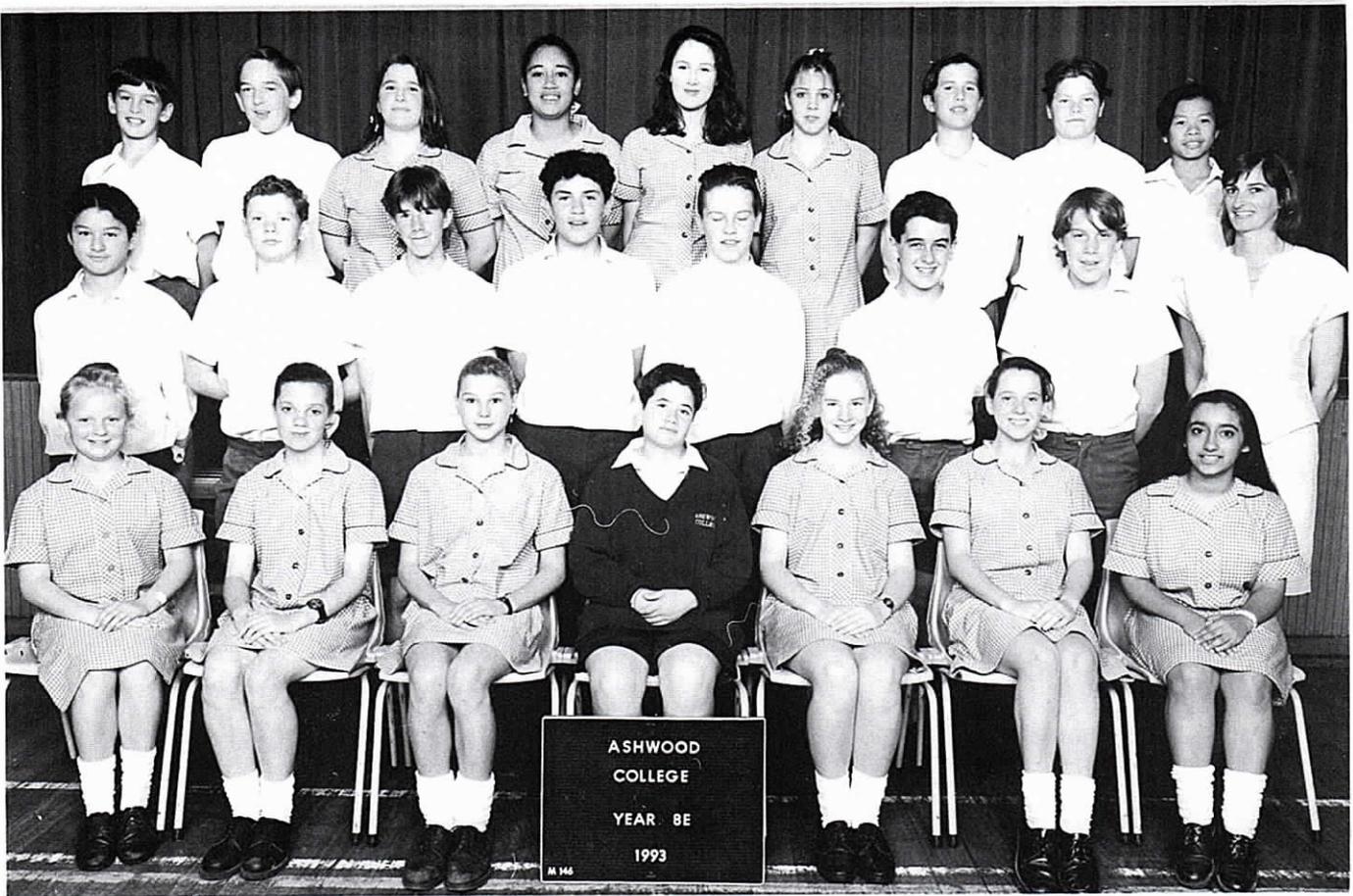
I sit wondering now
 Whether he is safe,
 Whether he is up there
 Or gone to a different place.

People said he ended his life
 Just to hurt us all,
 But I know he wouldn't do that
 'Cause he never let me fall.

He was my best friend
 But I've got to face the fact,
 That I've lost him for good
 And he's never coming back.



ROW 3: Gavin Mak, Greg Staker, William Phillips, Danielle Dubois, Leana Tilley, Megan Pountney, Scott Ellis, Shaun Bernal.
 ROW 2: Adrian Miller, Scott Malcomson, Kylie Johansen, Michael Read, Neil Synnott, Donna Beauchamp, Luke McCubbin.
 FRONT: Tasia Koulogeorgiou, Robert Bowen, Ben Laguda, Toan Nguyen, Cameron Harris, Ben Brooking, Lucy Ly.



ROW 3: Ben Jackson, Thomas Barath, Christine Antipas, Ilaisa Samoa, Katie Michelson, Kimberley McKay, Andrew Bates, Ryan Stevens, Tai Nguyen.
 ROW 2: Young Marinis, Matthew Ballard, Evan Langmaid, Bill Dimas, Zebulan Richardson, Ricky Tomeo, Jason Corrie.
 FRONT: Katherine Carragher, Jane Boyd, Louisa Morgan, Lee Donovan, Jenny Rogers, Megan O'Connell, Shahzma Patel.

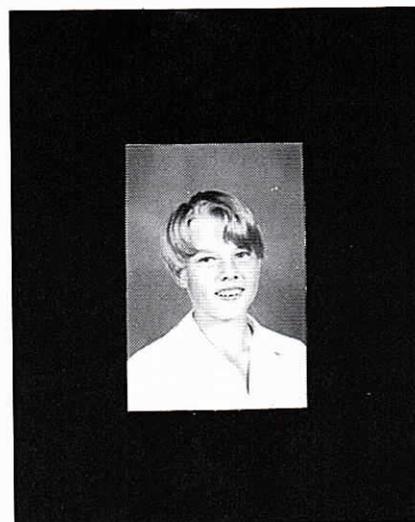
PETER JAMES RICE

Peter Rice was a student in 8B and we were all shocked and saddened by his death while playing cricket.

Peter was an outstanding sportsperson, an excellent student and real student leader. He represented Victoria in Baseball and was an outstanding cricketer, soccer and Australian Rules footballer. Peter recently gained a Distinction in the Australasian Westpac Mathematics competition.

His fellow students spoke with great conviction about his sporting skills, his great sense of humour, his love of life and his humility. His classmates will never forget him - he has given them so much to remember.

He died doing what he loved best - playing cricket.



YEAR 7 CAMP



Tim Hall (7E)

For the Year 7 Camp we went to Oasis Youth Camp; it was quite a big camp with a lot to do and see. The cabins had bunks in them and there were about 12 kids in each room. There was a game where you had to set up some golf balls in a diamond shape and knock them all into a hole at the end of a table. There was a ropes course with a flying fox and lots of other fun things. The teachers on the camp were Mr. Bullard, Mrs. Belkind and Ms. Warner, and Ms. Lynch came down each day. The food was not that good but I liked the fish and chips. We did some candle making and archery, we also made some sort of coin things with powder that, when it was heated, turned into paint. On the last day we hiked to a reservoir and met the other kids - we talked and had a class photo. When the other group left we sat and talked until the bus got there. We arrived home at 2.30.

...ooo...



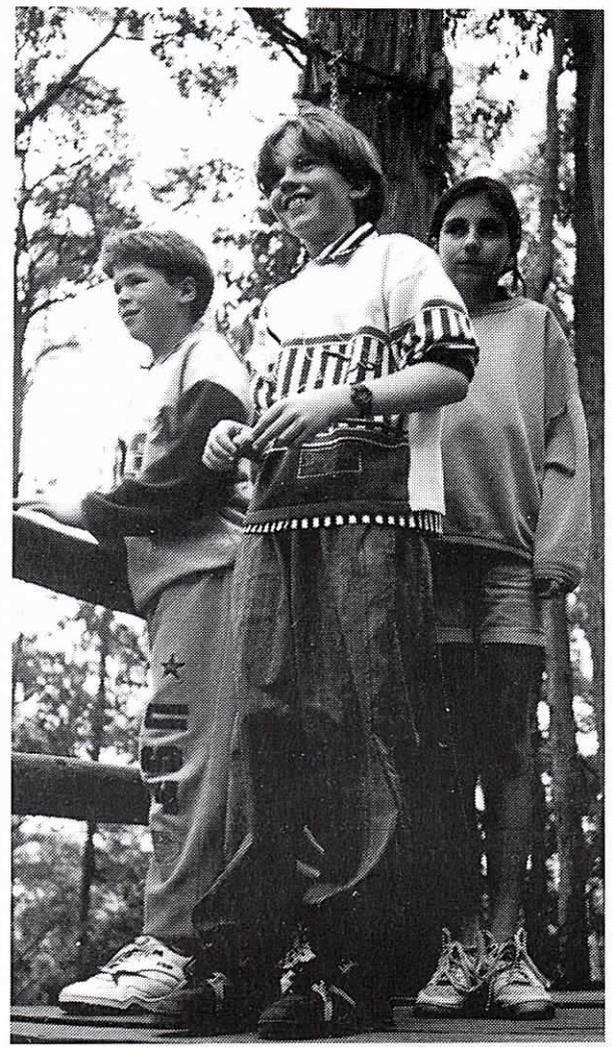
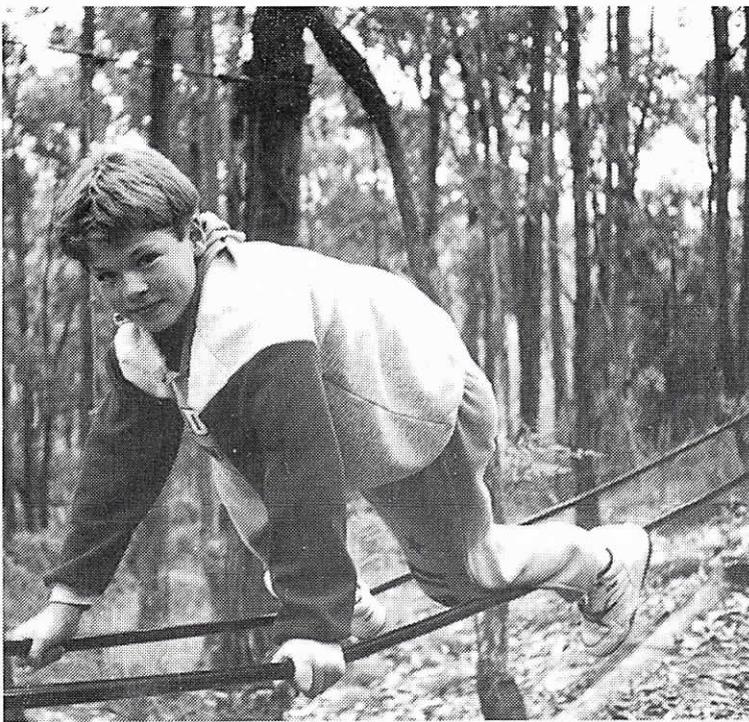
ROW 3: Nick Peristeris, Ainsley Brumm, Raymond Shearn, Christopher Gascoigne, Richard Kaliski.
 ROW 2: Julia Grimshaw, Kayne Kendrick, Phillip Moxon, Katherine MacWhirter, Joanne Potts, Colin Woodley, Michael Duggan.
 FRONT: Emily McLennan, Emily Turner, John Manolis, Kelly Taylor, Masanobu Sato, Jessica Gulley, Natalie Makras.



ROW 3: Tara Corlett, Duncan Symonds, Brent McDougall, Shannon Boltuc, Magali Buelens, Suzy Quinn, Matthew Gillespie, Lucy Tingay.
 ROW 2: Sandi O'Brien, Lyndon Fagan, Natasha Kennedy, Harris Robotis, Brett Dicker, Marlene Stanton, Craig Laing.
 FRONT: Elizabeth Carragher, Luke Douglas, Luke Young, Heath McKenzie, Kym Everitt, Justin Reynolds, Hayley Nathan.
 (Absent: Pan Marinis.)

Alex Moss (7E)

When we arrived we unpacked and started activities. The most preferred activity was probably the death defying, nerve testing rope course. This was a series of ropes, pulleys, flying foxes and balance beam testers. We all raced through it at great speed, carefully making sure we didn't touch the ground. After this we had theatre sports in the dining and stage area. Then we went to bed and told jokes.





Joanne Owens (7E)

Everybody liked the dog that Greg and Tim (the owners) had; his name was 'Grizzly' and he liked to chew on teddy bears.

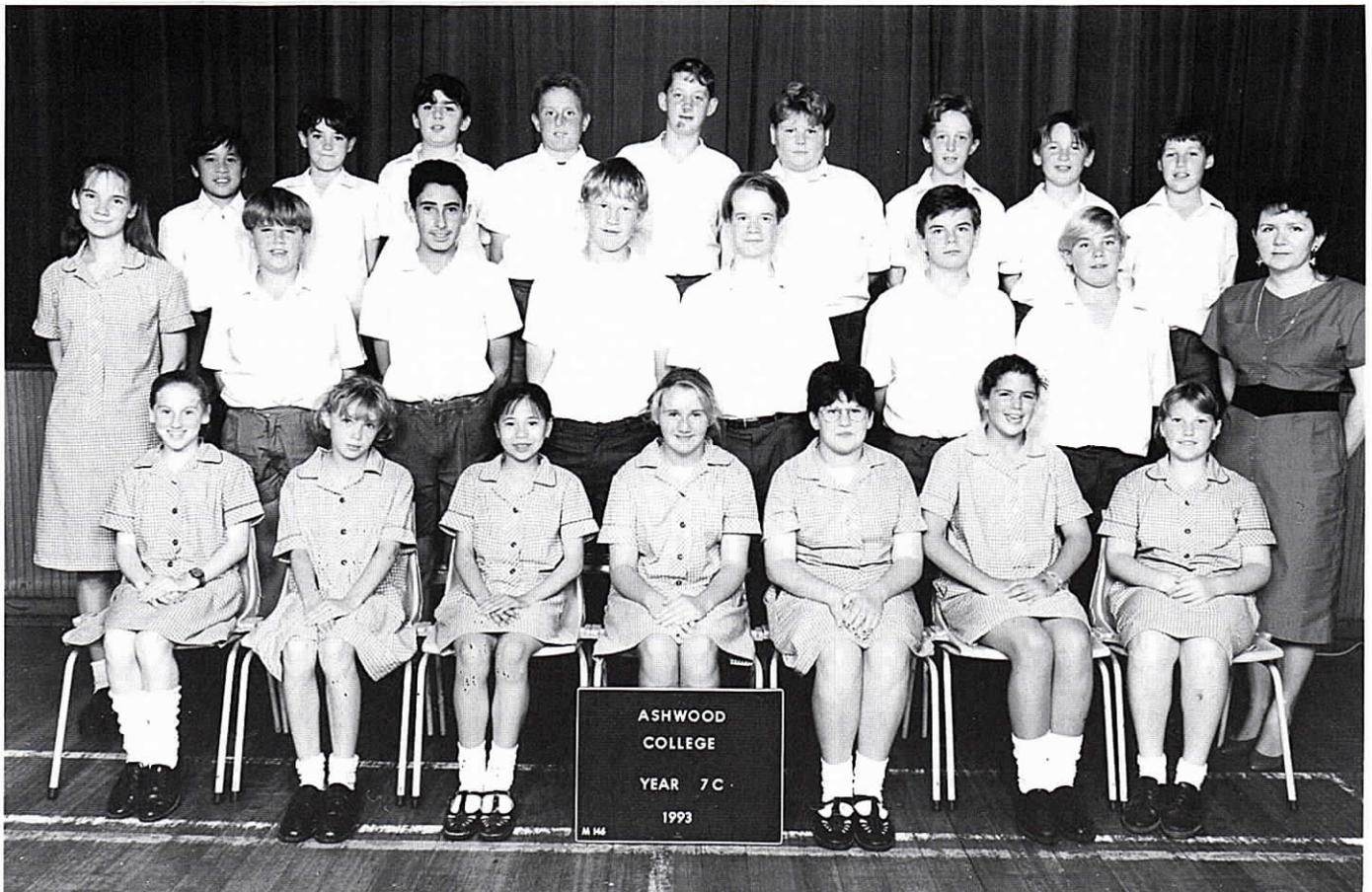
...000...



Ryan Skaleskog (7E)

The archery was one of the best because you got a can of coke if you got a bullseye.

...000...



- ROW 3: Rithy Lim, Andrew Hunt, Tom Siamatas, Fadi Awad, Phillip Kirkland, Mano Gasparis, Ross Nimon, Miguel Rusch, Jonathan Hogg.
 ROW 2: Emily Gill, Duncan Reekie, Elias El-Tayar, David Collins, Nathan Jackson, Michal Jozwik, Sam Francis.
 FRONT: Loretta Telling, Ellen Courtney-Warren, Hong Nguyen, Jenny Daley, Kristy Hartney, Georgina Campbell, Shelley Thomson.



Nicole Sharp (7E)

The Year 7 camp was a great time to find out who our classmates and teachers are. We did all sorts of activities, like archery, paper making, etc. My favourite was the ropes course. We had to get around the whole course without touching the ground. The flying fox was the easiest part of the rope course (and the best!). We had a talent quest and I'm telling you there was hardly any talent.

THE POWERLESS

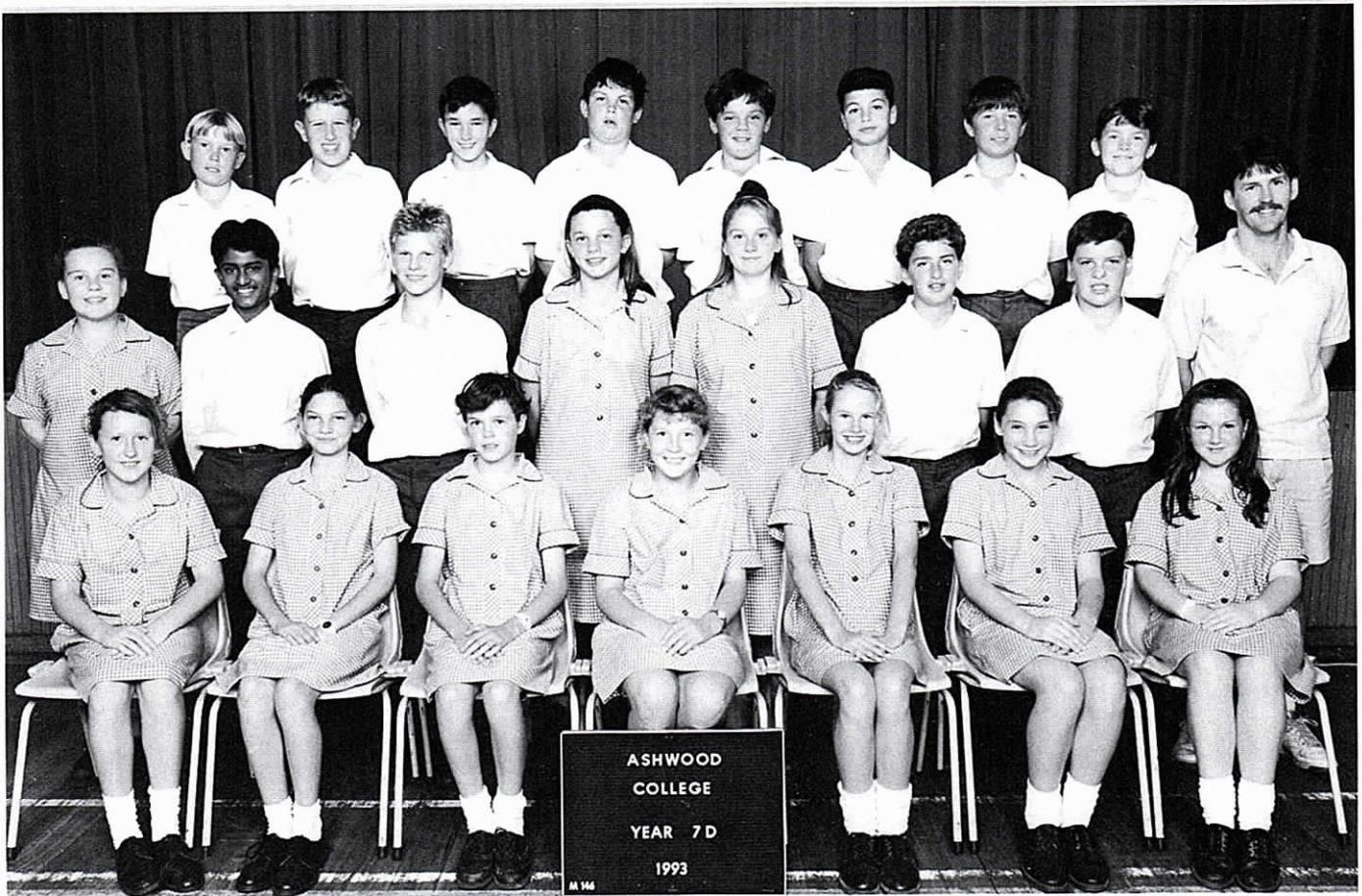
There he sits, all alone
 A small hunched figure.
 Sand trickles through his fingers.
 Sand, sand is all he has.
 No family, no friends.
 They died long, long ago,
 Banished from his mind.
 No-one would care if he died tomorrow
 Nor would anyone care if he lived another ni;
 His ribs project from his chest,
 His belly bulges out absurdly.
 Not from food, but lack of food.
 His eyes are dry; his tears cried long ago.
 Slowly he slops to the ground
 Entering an endless sleep.
 Now he is dead. No-one cares
 There he lies all alone
 Now, at last he can be happy.

By Jonathan Hogg 7C.

Liam O'Callaghan (7E)

The food wasn't very good because they gave you too many vegetables; the meat loaf made you pass wind for the next 2 days.

...000...



ROW 3: Nick Hocart, David Ord, Luke Williams, Ross Manning, Nicholas Davis, Eric Morvan, David Markham, Nick Dunstan.
 ROW 2: Brooke Hanna, Avinesh Mudaliar, Cameron Lyon, Laura Vezer, Emma Williams, Jason Mead, Samuel Bird.
 FRONT: Annie Smith, Casey Ugazio, Anna Meldrum, Tara Beattie, Sally Hook, Suzanna Galea, Nicole Esler.

YEAR 7 SOCIAL
Friday, 15th October

After many weeks of preparing for and organising the Social, the night finally arrived.

People started to wander in individually and in groups; everyone was very neatly dressed for the occasion.

The response when we first started selling tickets wasn't very enthusiastic; however, there was a reasonable turn-up on the night, with quite a few people coming unexpectedly.

The night kicked off with a dance competition, and there were many talented dancers. I'm sure no one would have known about them if all this hadn't occurred!!

Prizes were constantly given out for different competitions from Jetty Surf and the Body Shop. Suz Zero and their staff were very helpful. I would like to thank everyone who was involved in making the Social a success, including Mr. Anderson for generously offering his time running around to help make the Social happen, Simon Fletcher and Chris Gascoigne for designing the tickets, and Georgina Campbell who spent her lunchtimes and other times putting up with me telling her what to do. Shelley Thomson and Jade put posters around the school.



I hope everyone had a fun time "getting in the groove" on the dance floor!!

by Emily Gill 7C.



ROW 3: Tristan Dolling, George Fatouros, Alex Moss, Liam O'Callaghan, Ryan Skaleskog, Ben Young, Shayne Bundy.
ROW 2: Tim Hall, Alan Easton, Soula Babaniaris, Andrew Knowles, Marcus Tan, Nicole Sharp, Simon Fletcher.
FRONT: Emily Wilson, Maria Baras, Kate Grenda, Nick Gatzonis, Joanne Owens, Georgia Liberopoulos, Effie Adamopoulos.



. The Last Word

The Student Representative Council worked very successfully to promote the student voice. Its Executive provided strong and effective leadership and at all year levels, the commitment of the class representatives was admirable. Many students initiated and organised projects that were successfully implemented, in particular, the two junior socials at Sub Zero.

Year 10 students were offered the challenge of attempting VCE units as part of their course. They responded with enthusiasm and the excellent results gained in History and Mathematics evidenced their hard work and ability. Similarly, a group of Year 11 students successfully studied Australian History with the Year 12 class.

In the creative arts and technology, Ashwood students competed with adults and professionals and many gained individual awards of excellence at the Royal Show. Our annual Art Show and the display of student work in the main corridor of the College demonstrated the depth of talent in this area.

The Westpac Mathematics results were outstanding; the Tournament of the Minds teams gained recognition in a highly competitive event; Year 11 students completed an impressive week's work as an 'E Team'; awards were gained for reading in a foreign language, Chinese.

Although not complete, the list surely indicates that there is a plurality of intelligences. It encourages us as teachers, parents and students to continue our commitment to foster the diverse applications of intelligence and applaud and celebrate excellence in all areas.

Finally, for the purists, it has been recently claimed that 10 minutes spent listening to Mozart will raise your I.Q. by 9 points. Stay tuned!

June Wright
Vice Principal

I recently heard an interview with the editor of the Guinness Book of Records, that fascinating resource of trivia and exotic information. Amongst the bizarre facts discussed was one on intelligence. The most intelligent person in the world, it seems, was an American woman with an I.Q. of 220.

"How on earth was that measured?", was the first thought that came to mind. What did the word 'intelligent' mean? How could a numerical scale be used to differentiate between talents as diverse as those of Einstein, Van Gogh, Carl Lewis and Beethoven? How could one rank them? Study just some of the student achievements at Ashwood College this year and see if you can prioritise them.

Success in sport and physical activities was enjoyed by teams and individuals. We were represented at many sports finals. Some, like our senior boys' relay team, mostly untrained and inexperienced, got there by willpower. Senior students coached many juniors and encouraged them to participate to the best of their ability. The ability and dedication of the aerobics teams were rewarded by success at statewide level.

The dramatic arts require flair, poise and confidence. The cast and crew of *Smithy* showed all these and more. This year students comprised the total production team. Their performance was delightful, their control admirable. Our musical students demonstrated their considerable talents at the production and the concert.

AUTOGRAPHS



The Magazine and Newsletter Committee

Back: Fiona Makedona, Melanie Bissett, Fahima Niazmand.

Centre: Dimitra Christopoulos, Kalina Brown, Jenny Cas.

Front: Megan O'Connell, Jenny Rogers.

Absent: Lauren Dircks, Kieron Smith.

Cover Design by Kalina Brown.

AUTOGRAPHS