

ARCO1364

ASHWOOD COLLEGE

1994 

REFLECTIONS



THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

This magazine represents all of the people who constituted Ashwood College this year. These pages are a REFLECTION of 1994.

The committee who produced this magazine has simply recorded the achievements, successes, activities and efforts that have been made by either individuals or groups, and as you will see as you read through the pages, these have been numerous. Our aim has been to promote all aspects of the College and include contributions from as many people as possible this year. We hope that in years to come you will look back on this magazine and relive many of the wonderful people and things that were a part of Ashwood College in 1994.

The magazine Committee was comprised of a group of hard-working and dedicated students. They gave up many hours, both at lunchtimes and after school and spent two full days of the third term holidays at school working on this project.

They were involved in all aspects of the production: contributing ideas, typing, pasting, art-work, writing articles, proof-reading, editing, chasing up people, photography, meeting deadlines....

Their enthusiasm and interest has never wavered over the many months that it has taken to produce this magazine. They were keen to spend even more of their holidays at school working on the magazine and it was the teachers who had to say "No".

Magazine Committee:

Dora Adamopoulos
Jana Boulet
Courtney Burns
Peter Christopoulos
Michael Culling
Clare Foster
Nicoletta Kandylotis
Anna Kukuruzovic
Cristy Langmaid
Bronwyn Price
Daniel Smith

Cover Design:
Paul Belleville

Although the pressure has been on, there have been many positive aspects to this task. Fish and chips and pizza have never tasted as good as when shared with the group. Mrs Slockwitch's chocolate cake and caramel slice that she provided as afternoon tea made working until 5.30pm or 6.00pm something to look forward to instead of it being a chore. We have all learnt much about co-operation, valuing the opinions of others, sharing of responsibility and meeting deadlines.

The excursion to the printing company provided a valuable insight into the importance of planning, accuracy and design of the magazine as well as the last stage of its production.

We would like to thank all the people who contributed to this magazine; not just those who wrote articles and took photographs, but every individual who in some way, no matter how small, has contributed to Ashwood College in 1994. Mr Culling and Ms Kukuruzovic particularly wish to acknowledge and express their gratitude to all the student members of the magazine Committee for their invaluable help, support and friendship.



PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Ashwood College has long been at the forefront of change. Curriculum innovations, the development of the Wetland Nature Reserve, the transformation of two very different schools into first a dual and then a single campus college are but some of the ways we have shown we can successfully adapt and grow. 1994 has been no exception.

Firstly, we have had a number of personnel changes. Six teachers took voluntary redundancy packages during the year and in July our Principal, Ken Scobie, retired. We watched as our previous campus on the Jordanville site was demolished. But by far the most significant change has been the movement to self management as a School of the Future and the formulation of the Ashwood College Charter.

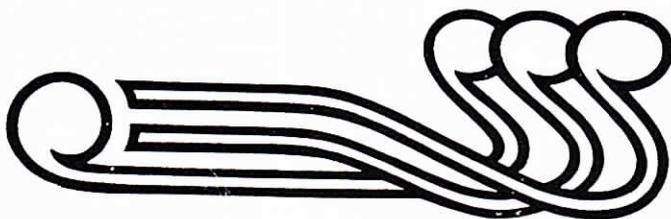
Robert Zend has written, "People have one thing in common. They are all different." Accepting and working with the dichotomy of this statement is at the core of the Charter. The challenge is to recognise differences and celebrate them, while working together to accomplish significant goals.

Thus the thrust of the Charter is twofold. Firstly, having recognised that people learn in many different ways and respond to different stimuli, to provide the broad range of courses and activities that will enable each individual to reach their potential. Secondly, to draw together all possible resources to improve the outcomes for students - to professionally develop teachers, to utilise the talents of experts from other institutions, to involve the community and, most importantly, to empower and equip students themselves to play a more active and responsible part in their own learning.

We have already begun. The range and level of courses has been extended this year. For the first time, Ashwood students have gained dual accreditation in both their V.C.E. and Business subjects at TAFE. We have increasingly used the resources of the community, with parents playing a vital role in the operation of the enrichment classes in the junior forms and some of the Outdoor Education activities in Years 10 and 11. The Student Representative Council has made the improvement of our physical surroundings one of their main priorities, donating the Coffee Shop profits to provide new blinds, sports uniforms and basketball rings. The variety and quality of student work evident in this publication indicates the diversity of the activities we have provided.

In times to come we will often be called upon to respond to the changes required by government or society. But many of the future changes will be ones we will initiate, ones we can control. I thank the whole College community for their commitment in the past year and urge all of you to join me in looking forward to 1995 with excitement and anticipation.

June Wright
Principal



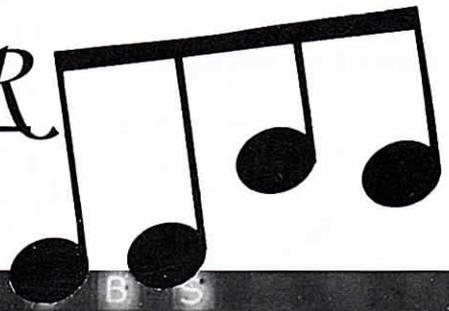


Ron Anderson, Chris Sanders, Helen Launer, Bruce Churchward, Ian Kerr, Neil Motyer, Colin Addison, Paul Cuthbert, Harry Ersch, Michael Culling, Marion Thomson.

Sue Davies, Valerie Bedford, Diane Dott, Sharon Foster, Nellie Belkind, Erica Chadderton, Chris Lynch, Ann Goller, Maree Dusting, Alan Reynolds. Ely Maher, Vicky Demikos, Paula McGovern, Peter Forbes, Wendy Ramsay, Ros McNeil, David Zyngier, Gerry Stockwitch, Elizabeth Kirkby, Marilyn Eaton, Margaret Ferguson.

John Bullen, Jia Niu, Anne Kelly, Nadia Petrenko, Helen Baker, Marion Thomson, Wendy Hinson, Neville Bullard, Yvonne Haylock, Felica Mundell. Julie Moffat, Hetty Lubliner, Genevieve Archer, June Wright, Ken Scobie, Jane Hills, Christine Smith, Anna Kukuruzovic, Deborah Podhorodecki.

CHOIR



This has been a fantastic year for all the members of the Ashwood College school choir. Miss Felica Mundell, our pianist and teacher, has given us an enormous amount of opportunities to perform at various assemblies and venues such as Chadstone shopping centre, of which all the members of the choir have eagerly taken advantage.

Another relatively new addition to the music program is the singing of duets. So far, only Kate Sullivan and myself (Clare Foster) have sung duets but next year more students will perform in either solo or duet work. Singing duet has given us plenty of performance experience and built our confidence up immensely.

In third term, Miss Mundell also organised for us to record our talents in a studio located in the Student Resource Centre in Richmond. This was both a fascinating and enjoyable experience. We were able to learn about the process of recording and even though it was a lot more work than we expected (it took four hours to record seven songs that we usually perform in forty-five minutes), it was very rewarding and well worth it to hear the finished piece.

Having such a young and talented pianist like Miss Mundell to teach and accompany us has also enabled us to sing popular songs that we like. These have included: "A Whole New World" from the movie "Aladdin"; "Unchained melody" by the Righteous Brothers and "I Will follow Him" from "Sister Act". This has made participating in the choir all that much more enjoyable.

Thank you to Miss Mundell for her time and effort from all the choir members (Katie Dircks, Angie Balayannis, Kim Duband, Lucy Piggan, Loren Ibbotson, Jane Goodier, Helen Markham, Emma O'Connell, Emily Gill, Tracey Collins, Jane Swallow, Jenny Rogers, Theda Davidson, Megan O'Connell, Kate Sullivan, Diana Bissett, Cynthia Phillips, Lee Manning, Tina Robotis, Louise Sullivan, Jana Boulet, and Clare Foster). We also want to thank Luke Williams and Stuart Wall who often accompanied us on guitar. Thank you also to the teachers and parents who have supported the choir throughout the year. Your support has been much appreciated.

Clare Foster (Year 12)



A LITTLE DAB'LL DO YA

This year's production (A Little Dab'll do ya) was, in my absolutely biased opinion, definitely one of the best Ashwood College has ever put on.

Set in the fifties, it is the story of a goody-two-shoes girl (Diana) who dumps her boyfriend, the captain of the football team (Bob) for a bikie (Johnny) however, Johnny's ex-girlfriend (Stella) refuses to stand aside and let Diana steal her boyfriend and sets out to stir up some trouble.

The cast, (Kate Hogg, Gabriel Piras, Jenny Rogers, Tracey Collins, Tristan Dolling, Laura Deakin, Joanne Owens, Steven Bailey, Eugenia Halvatsiotis, Simon Fletcher, Jane Swallow, Cherry Hatherly, Jason Lawrence, Clare Foster, Harris Robotis, Kate Sullivan, Ben Fancke, Jenny Boulet, Jonathan Hogg, Nicole Sharp, Leana Tilley, Tim Hall, Lee Manning, Alex Moss, Lucy Piggin, Ben Young, Katie Dircks, Steven Bailey, Katherine Carragher, Mike Thomas, Emily Wilson, Matthew Gillespie, Loretta Telling, and Emily McLennan) worked extremely hard over five long months but it all paid off in the end and, they put on a fantastic production to four large, enthusiastic audiences.

The cast had a fantastic band to back them up with, Miss Felica (Jerry Lee) Mundell on piano, Mr Phillip (Bleedin' Gums) Norris and Nick (Iron Lungs) Davis both on saxophone, Ben (Too Tall) Cas on drums, Luke (Born to be Wild) Williams on rhythm guitar and last but definitely not least Craig (The Animal) Johnson on bass guitar. Thanks to all of you for your time and effort. You were great!

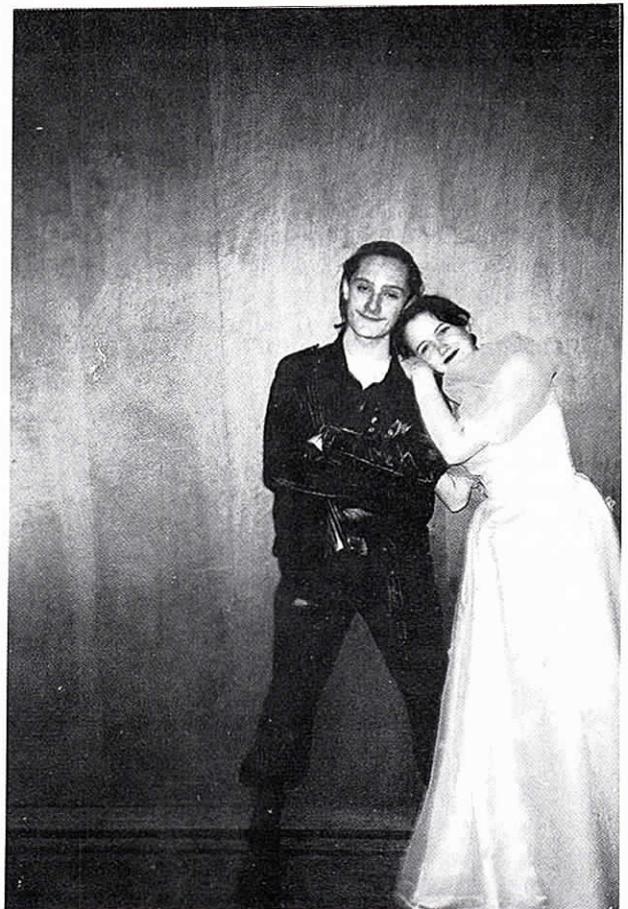
Behind the scenes, a tremendous amount of work was put in. Many thanks goes to, our set, program and poster designer, Paul Belleville, our wonderful wardrobe mistress, Cynthia Phillips, Robert Street our incredibly patient dance teacher and choreographer and also to Emily Gill who also helped out with choreography, Courtney Burns, Dora Adamopoulos, Cristy Langmaid and Cynthia Phillips our marvellous make up girls, the backstage crew (Eliza Atkinson, Paul Belleville, Robert Pickard, Mark Poutney, Katherine Thompson, Emma Williams and Jenny Armstrong) who were led by stage manager, Murray Raeburn, the sound and lighting operators (Ashleigh Howell, Shane Koschmann and Stewart Wall), interval caterers, Megan O'Connell, Lyndal Owens and Fiona Withers, front of house girls, Angeline Teo, Denise Kagarakis, Donna Beauchamp and Kylie Johansen, opening night caterers, Sandra Baker, Paula Bugvilionis, Kate Csarics, Bradley Grimshaw, Emily Hoggett, Steven Holmes, Nicole Hunter, Brian Kidd, Kylie Lang, Jason Lawrence, Stacey Phillips, Jenelyn Stephenson and Kathie Tomeo, photographers, Shelley Thompson and Matthew Wilson, publicity management of Mr Michael Culling and Miss Anna Kukuruzovic, Alistair Clark who supplied the mirror ball and Mr Harry Ersch who kindly gave us the use of his Juke Box.

Extra special thanks goes to Miss Felica Mundell, our wonderfully talented and patient pianist and musical director who gave up an enormous amount of her own time to learn and teach the cast and the band all of the twenty songs in the show. Also, a special thank you to Mr Phillip Norris who, even though he had retired from teaching, came back and played in the band for us and did a fantastic job too.

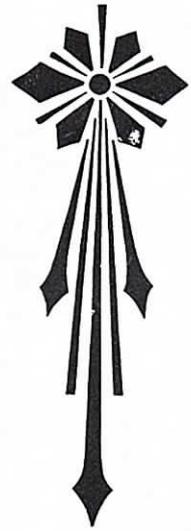
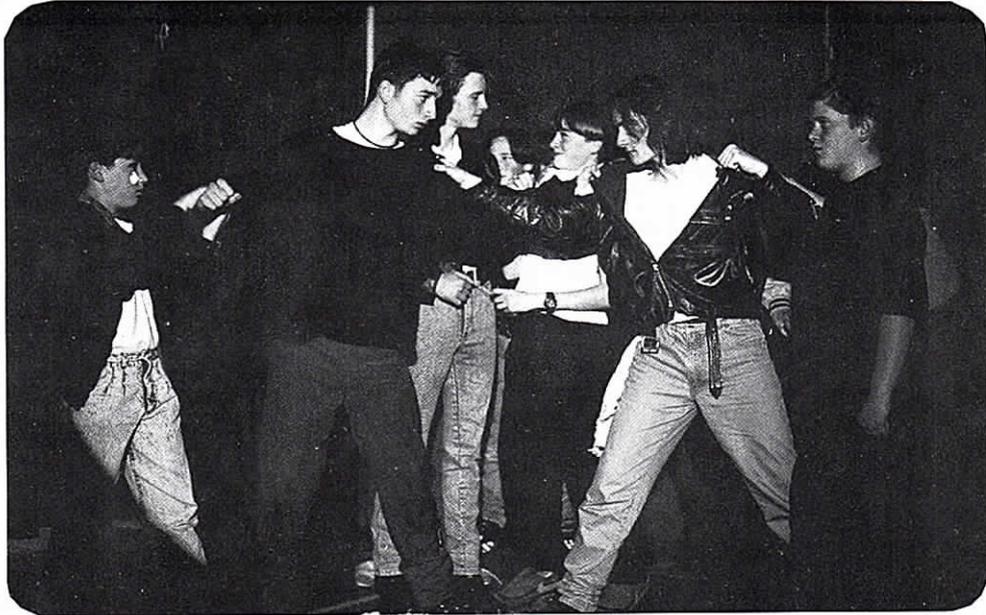
Extra special thanks, of course, also goes to our Director, Mr Neville Bullard and his assistant Louise Sullivan who, together had the mighty task of getting it all together to the high standard that it was, and keeping us all in line. Also, thanks to Ms I. Smit, Ms V. Bedford, Ms D. Dott, Mr Ron Anderson, Ms Sandra Baker, Ms Maree Dusting, Mr Peter Evans, Robert Street of Charisma

Dance Studios and all the other staff and parents whose support and tolerance made our show. The success of this year's production was tremendous and thanks to all the people who came along and supported the show. Finally, to all you budding musicians, artists, performers, choreographer and the like. I hope to see you all involved in next year's production. Believe me, you won't regret it.

BY CLARE FOSTER YEAR 12



"Diana and Johnny"

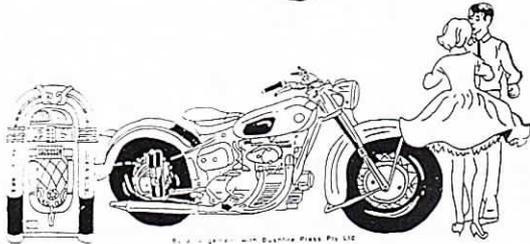


Johnny and "The Boys"

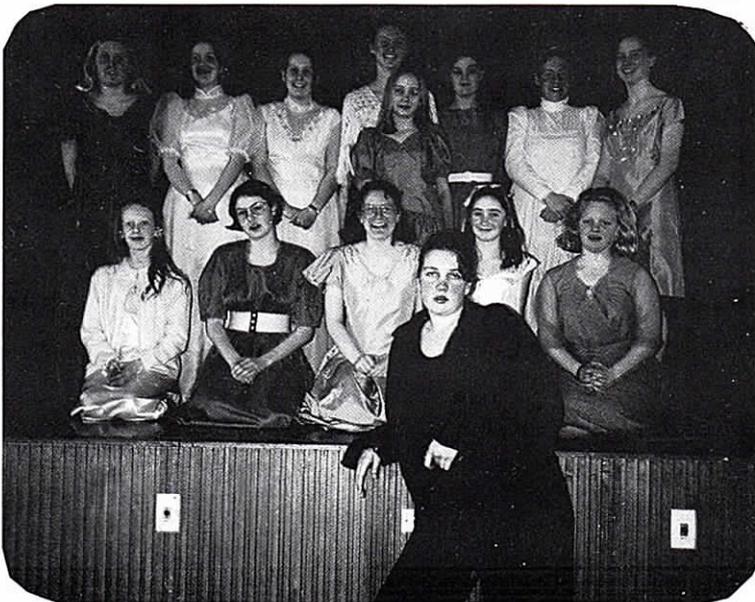


A Little Dab!

Do Ya

"Stella and Diana"



Stella and "The Girls"

SISTERLY LOVE



All I ever wished for at every birthday when I blew out the candles was a little sister. I wanted someone to play with and talk to. I wanted to teach her how to do her hair and things that sisters share. I already had a brother four years my senior, but he was boring. He was a boy. We always had to play his games and they were usually Star Wars which I enjoyed about as much as a visit to the dentist. Sure, we played with my dolls, but they usually ended up destroyed as my brother would kill them. As I got a bit older, I could climb trees with him, but after a near fall I didn't like that anymore either. It's not that I didn't like my brother's company; quite the contrary, it's just that I yearned to have a sister I could share things with and enjoy her companionship.

I didn't live with my mum, so I had no idea of what happened in her life, except when I visited her. We would talk once a week but that was different to actually living with her. My mother and I have never had a normal mother/daughter relationship except probably when I was too young to express my own opinion. It is still not clear to me whether my mum and I are too alike or the extreme opposite, but our personalities clash and nothing will ever change until she eventually realises I am a person and I am not five anymore.

I was in grade six, when a glimmer of hope arose that I could maybe have a little sister. My mum announced to my brother and I that she was getting engaged. I was happy for her because I thought this would be a new life for her and she could settle down. I was also happy for myself, even though it seems a bit selfish, but there was a chance that my mum may also start a family.

The wedding was later in the year and went well. Everything was running so smoothly for my mum that I didn't think about wanting a sister. Then came the day I was least expecting.

My brother and I had gone to our mum's for the weekend. We were sitting in the lounge room together just mucking around, when my mum and stepfather came into the room. They told us they had some news. By the glow on their faces I knew immediately it wasn't anything terrible, but I couldn't figure out what could leave them glowing so much. I was soon to find out. They both sat on the couch together and I guessed it after some thought. I jumped up and gave my mum a hug and told her she made my biggest wish come true. That was one particular moment that my mum and I shared, that told us both we loved each other to death but just couldn't get along. At that point I had a feeling I was going to have a sister in nine

months!

Even though I only saw my mum once every three weeks, the time seemed to pass ever so slowly. The only way I knew the time was decreasing was the fact my mum was increasing. Each time I saw her, she kept getting bigger and bigger. At one stage I didn't think she was going to stop growing. This started to worry me as I thought my sister was going to be a little chubby baby, whose cheeks were going to be pinched by everyone who laid eyes on her.

The 10th February, 1990 came like any other day. I went to school and had an average day, besides the fact this was the day the doctor predicted my sister to be born. I went home that day all excited only to find my sister hadn't arrived yet. I waited all night, until I was eventually going to give up and go to bed. It was 9.30 p.m. The phone rang and I raced out of my bedroom. It was our stepfather. He carried the news of a beautiful bouncing baby girl.

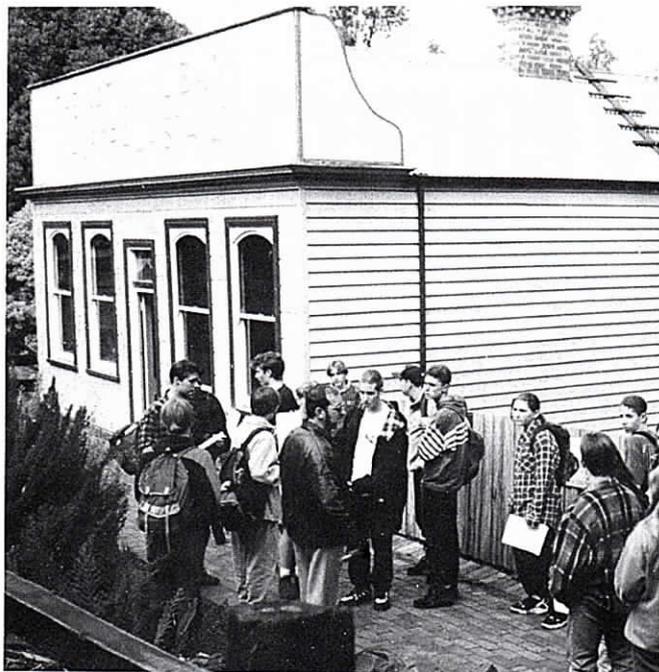
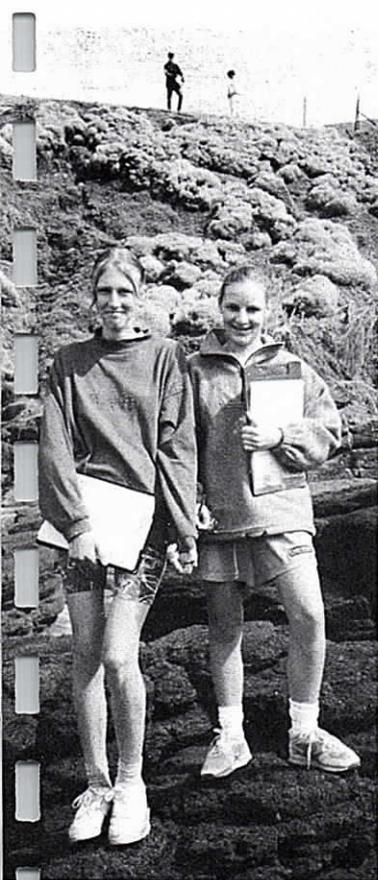
I was ecstatic. Words could never describe the feeling I felt at that particular moment. Tears welled in my eyes, yet I don't know why. I do know that after all the years of wanting and wishing, I was feeling a great sense of satisfaction and gratefulness that I finally had a sister.

I went to see her the next day and besides being a little "over cooked" she was everything I ever wanted; small, petite and had a good set of lungs. I felt nervous about holding her for the first time as I was making my first contact with **my sister!** I quickly acquainted myself with her by talking to her so she would know my name as soon as she started trying to talk.

The only thing that disappointed me that day was the fact I had to leave her. I didn't want to but I knew she couldn't exactly come home with me. My dad reassured me by pointing out that as she grew I would have the rest of her life to spend time with her.

Kristy is four years old now and as each year passes her looks and mannerisms become more and more like my brother and myself. I can't remember life before my sister was born. It's like she has always been there. I love having her around and I only wish I could see her a lot more. But when I can't see her I know she hasn't forgotten me because **I'm her sister!**

by Kim Martin - Year 11



Coal Creek



FIELDWORK

Cape Schanck

Fieldwork is an important extension and complement to classroom activities. It allows students to observe and record data and provides "hands-on" experience of theories and information learnt in the classroom.

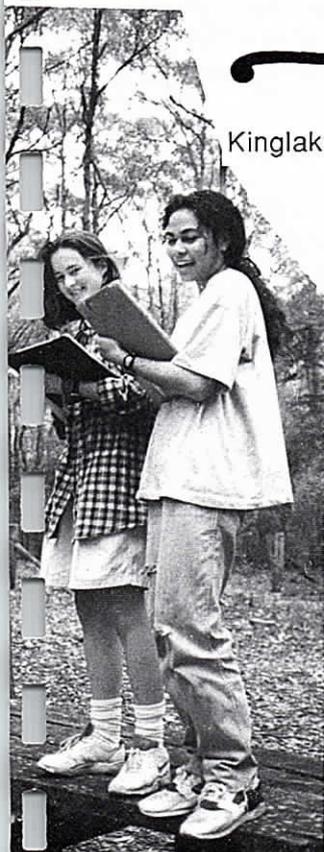
Students participated in a variety of field trips this year which were both enjoyable and positive learning experiences.

* Yr. 12 Geography students visited the Kinglake National Park and the old Queen Victoria Hospital site.

* Yr. 11 Geography class studied the Melbourne CBD and differing housing styles and streetscapes in Prahran.

* Yr. 10 Geography students investigated coastal landforms at Westernport Bay and Cape Schanck in particular.

* Yr. 9 History class travelled back in time to the gold rush era at Coal Creek.



Kinglake National Park

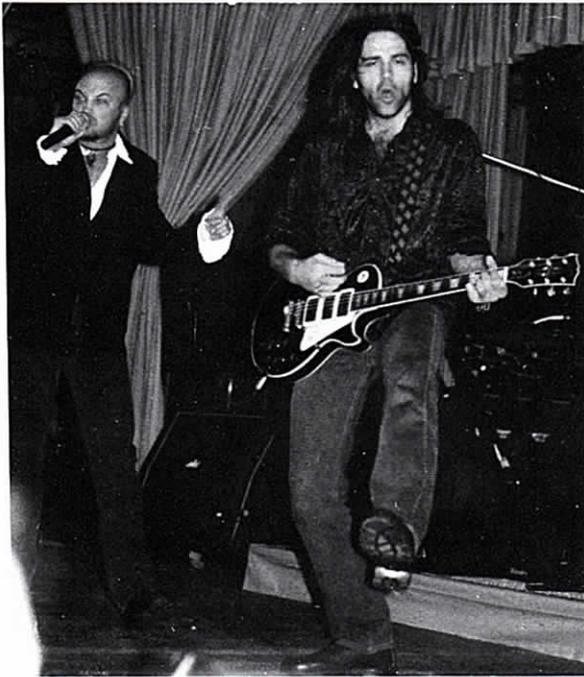


Melbourne C.B.D



Queen Victoria Hospital Site

VISITORS



CHOCOLATE STARFISH

Due to the enthusiastic efforts of Julie-Anne Briffa (Year 12) in collecting the signatures of every member of the College community, Ashwood won the Triple M competition and had Melbourne's most popular rock band, Chocolate Starfish, 'rocking' the afternoon away on the last day of Term II.



FROM THE U.S.A.

In August, a group of American basketball and volleyball players, aged between 15 and 19, challenged the Ashwood teams to a friendly competition. The purpose of the visit was to promote an organisation called "Young Life" which runs camps and activities for teenagers and which is aiming to establish a support network for teenagers in Ashwood.

Megan O'Connel (9F) & Kylie Oldfield (9C)



FROM GREECE

The Greek Minister for Macedonia and Thrace and a delegation of dignitaries spoke about his wish for Ashwood College to establish a cultural exchange program with a school in Greece. He presented the College with gifts of a replica of an ancient coin and a letter opener with the ancient emblem of Macedonia as a token of this beginning.



S.R.C. REPORT

The Student Representative Council is made up of a committee of students representing various year levels, who take students's ideas and put them into practice. Each member has a responsibility to talk to their fellow peers and find out what they want done around the school, whether it be getting more basketball rings to running a free dress day. They also have to report issues back to the rest of the committee where it can be discussed and hopefully solved. 1994 has been a very successful year for Ashwood College's S.R.C., which is reflected by all of this year's events. Our two major priorities this year were to generate ideas to improve the school environment and help outside organisations and charities to the best of our ability.

Throughout this year the S.R.C., as a result of extensive fundraising on the part of the committee, has given the following amounts to the following organisations:

- | | |
|--|--|
| * State Schools Relief Fund
– Donated \$100 from general S.R.C. funds. | * Camberwell Youth Centre
– A hamper of food worth \$900 from second term Casual Day. |
| * The "My Room" Appeal
– Donated \$113.50 from the first term Casual Day. | * R.S.P.C.A
– \$75 from general S.R.C funds |
| * Sudden Infant Death
– Donated \$113.50 also from the first term Casual Day. | * The Red Cross
– \$200 from third term Casual Day |
| * Waverly Emergency Accommodation Centre
– Donated \$50 from the Easter Raffle. | * World Vision – 40 Hour Famine
– \$450 |
| * Fred Hollows Foundation
– donated \$40 from the Croissant Day. | * The Deafness Foundation
– Sold badges to the total of \$100 |
| * Guide Dog Association
– Donated %50 from general S.R.C. funds. | * Sudden Infant Death
– Sold badges for Red Nose Day to the value of \$50 |

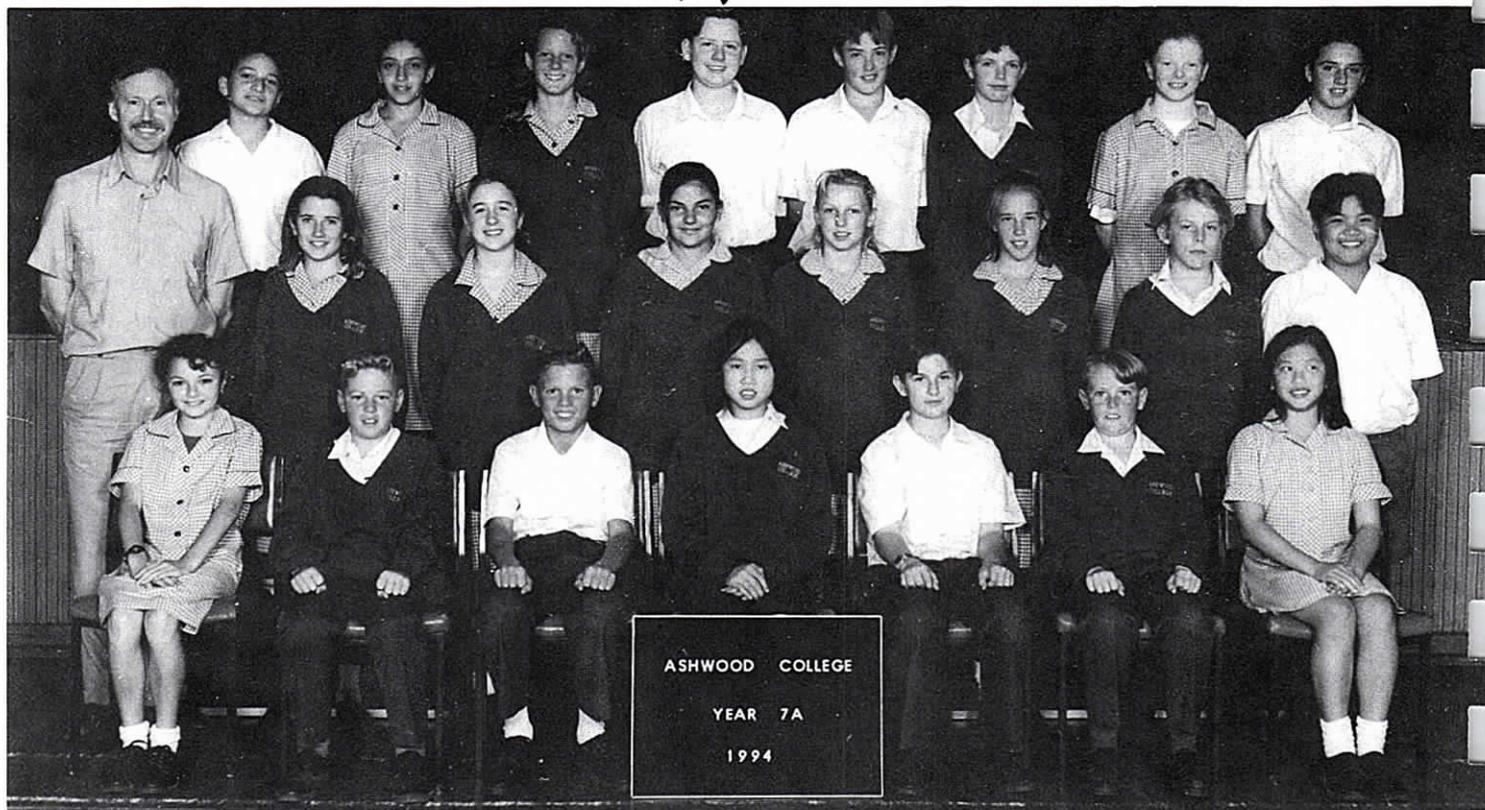
There have also been many fundraising activities, involving the whole school, apart from casual days and food days that have been organised. The most successful fundraiser was the Billabong Fun Run, which raised \$3,000 for the school and \$3,000 for an organisation that deals with homeless children called Kids Under Cover. With this money the students decided that they wanted more sports uniforms, new Venetian blinds and a portable basketball ring and the money was spent accordingly. Also this year, eight students and two teachers gave blood for the Red Cross. Although two fainted and two were rejected for minor reasons, the afternoon ran very successfully even after those minor hiccups.

Another major activity was the running of the Forty Hour Famine by two year twelve girls and Mr. Anderson. The money raised from this was sent to Rwanda through the Red Cross to assist them in their devastating situation. The S.R.C. also had a table at the School Council fundraiser, "Trivia Night" in which we came second last, but made the most noise.

The S.R.C.'s major income for the year comes from the operating of the Coffee Shop, which was managed by three year ten girls this year. It was painted over a period of two working bees, two large noticeboards were installed on the interior walls, a pool table and a cash register were put into operation and toasted sandwiches and Blue Heaven toppings were introduced to the menu.

Other minor things have also been done around the school to respond to student's requests. A mirror was installed in the boys' toilets, a soap dispenser and tampon machine were installed in the girls' toilets, seats were moved to their requested spots, more bins were distributed in the popular areas of the yard, and girls were allowed to wear bicycle shorts underneath their school dresses.

None of these activities could have been run or completed without the help of its dedicated members, who have given up a lot of their free time to help improve the school for the students of Ashwood College. Mr. Anderson has also been a great asset to the S.R.C. and his time and effort in organising things for us has been invaluable and many thanks goes out to him. I'd also like to congratulate all the members of the S.R.C., whose hard work has helped organise a lot of worthwhile things.
Lyndal Owens, S.R.C. President



ROW 3: Wael Elbanna, Suzanne Wakim, Emma O'Connell, Cameron Loring, Peter Whatmore, Jerom Dixon, Robyne Martin, Jason Elder.
 ROW 2: Tara McKenzie, Georgina Ballantine, Alison Nair, Kristin Hill, Hayley White, Edwin Farmar-Bowers, Mahoran Visanourak.
 FRONT: Natalie Morvan, Mark Anderson, Ken Askov, Linda Na, James Cole, David Marwick, Rita Rooney.
 YEAR: 7 A TEACHER: MR P. NORRIS

INTERVIEW WITH REMI - THE FRENCH EXCHANGE STUDENT

1. Is the work here harder?
No, it's easier, there are a lot more subjects here.
2. What do you think of the teachers?
They are not very strict.
3. Do you like Australian food?
Yes, fast food, fish & chips. In France there is no fish and chips.
4. What is your favourite subject here?
Graphics, because it's interesting.
5. Have you enjoyed your time here?
Yes, I enjoyed going to the National Parks and also roller-blading. I went to St. Kilda Beach. I liked the video games in the city and the fast food.
6. Is our school stricter than the one in France?
No. In France, it is a lot more stricter, but there is no uniform.
7. Is there any place you would like to visit in Australia that you haven't already?
Sydney. A friend in France said that it was very good.
8. What are the main differences between the school here and the one in France?
No school on Wednesdays. School on Saturday mornings. Start at 8.30 a.m. and finish at 5.00 p.m. Less subjects. One language per year.
9. Are things in Australia more expensive than France?
Less expensive. The school is more expensive. I've spent \$150 on food when I haven't been at home to eat.
10. Overall what do you think of Australia?
Very good. I liked the animals. The people are very hospitable.

7A

HELLO POEM - by Georgina Balantyne

1. Hello sunshine, goodbye moon
2. Hello clouds, goodbye stars
3. Hello mountain bike, goodbye training wheels
4. Hello summer, goodbye winter
5. Hello weekend, goodbye school
6. Hello love, goodbye hate.



COLOUR POEM - by Georgina Ballantyne

Red reminds me of blood
 Yellow reminds me of the sun
 Blue is the colour of water
 Black is the sky at night.

SENSES

I hear a door slamming
 I see a person walk in
 I can sense something's wrong
 I want to find out.
 - by Georgina Ballantyne





Mrs. D Podhordecki



ANGELA MORGAN



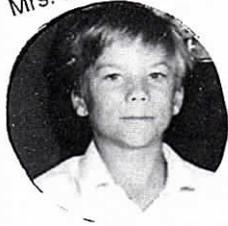
EMMA BROWN



CHARLES KIKUCHI



Hayley Goode



ANDREW HEATH

THE CLASS OF 7B



JONATHON CHIONH



Michelle Price

EMMA BROWN, her grades never go down,

JONATHON CHIONH, dances all day long,

PETER CHRISTOPOULOS, dances topless,

SARAH CIURA, couldn't be purer,

JOHN CORRIN, hates all food foreign,

HAYLEY GOODE, would change her name if she could,

KATE HARRISON, likes sitting in the sun,

ANDY HEATH, puts up a Christmas wreath,

SOPHIE JENKINS, likes swimming with Perkins,

YOUSSEF KHALIL, is never, ever ill,

CHARLES KIKUCHI, is very smoochy,

DEBBIE-ANNE, does the can-can,

ANGELA MORGAN, can't play the organ,

NATALIE MORVAN, wants to be a dorman,

ALISON NAIR, has very long hair,

MELISSA O'BRIEN, hates to iron,

MICHELLE PRICE, is very nice,

JUSTIN STARES, has nightmares.



Justin Stares



KATE HARRISON



MELISSA O'BRIEN



YOUSSEF KHALIL



ROM HAK



SOPHIE JENKINS



DEBBIE - ANN MARSHALL



PAUL ASKOV



Roy Tupuola



Nicholas Cross



PETER CHRISTOPOULOS

ROYAL MELBOURNE SHOW

Over the past 12 years, Ashwood College has been a consistent winner of sections in the Schools' Competition in the Arts/Technology.

1994 was no exception and from a total of 17 entries placed in the section entitled Technical Craftwork, Ashwood gained all the major prizes (1st, 2nd, 3rd,) in the section for Years 7,8 & 9 and the section for Years 10,11 & 12, plus commendations in these sections.

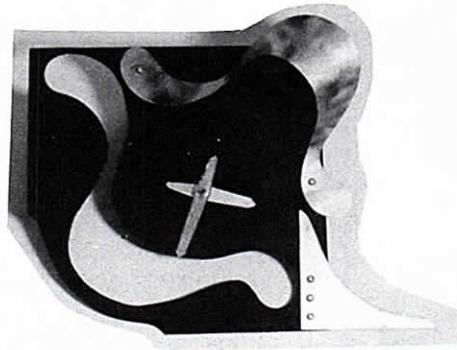
The Royal Melbourne Show draws entries from all over the State in the Schools' Sections and, given the small number of entries and the extremely high standard of the Schools' Competitions, Ashwood can be seen to be one of the State's leading schools in the area of the Arts/Technology.



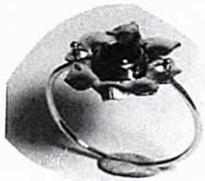
1st Prize
Peter Naddaf



2nd Prize
Clinton Lander



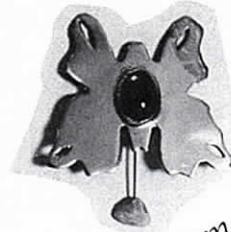
3rd Prize
Cynthia Phillips



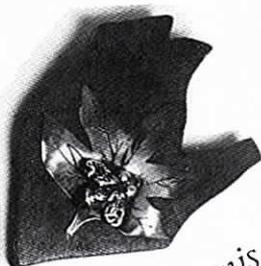
1st Prize - Lee-Anne Crothers



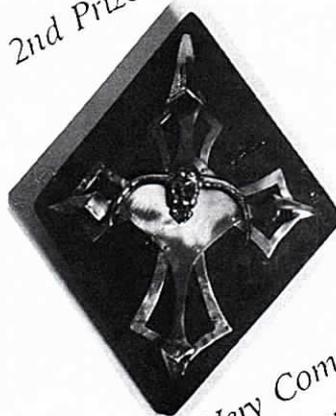
2nd Prize - Donna Beauchamp



3rd Prize - Shazmal Patal



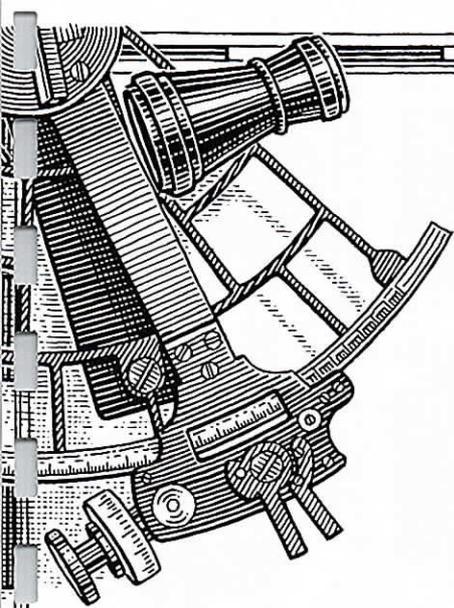
Paula Bugvilionis
Very Highly Commended



Very Commended
Jaym Suttie



Commended
Ashleigh Howell



YEAR 7 SCIENCE

When the Year 7's started school at Ashwood College, one of the subjects that they were most looking forward to was Science. Most students had not done Science at Primary School, so this was to be a whole new experience for most of us. One of the first things we learnt in Science was the difference between a real scientist and a stereotype scientist. Most students thought of a scientist as a person who worked in a backyard laboratory inventing a machine to destroy the world. Well, after our first session of Science, many students changed their ideas on what a scientist was and what a scientist did.

THE ENRICHMENT PROGRAM

The enrichment program is a program which takes place once a week for Years 7 and 8 and a few times a week for Years 10 - 12. This program allows students to work with different topics, other than the ones they work with during normal class time.

The enrichment program first started at Ashwood College in 1992 for Years 10 - 12, but in 1993, Years 7 and 8 began taking part in the program in both Mathematics and English. The program basically divides year levels into different groups and allows all the groups to explore new topics. The enrichment program was devised by the Ashwood College Curriculum Committee in 1992.

Students also get to work with other students who have different ideas and who are basically at their own level. Students also have the opportunity to work with different teachers. They will also learn how to work individually and how to work co-operatively with fellow students.

The Ashwood College Staff are very thankful to parents who have helped run the program, since the cut-backs in teachers. If it wasn't for the help of the parents, the enrichment program would not exist today.

So far the program has been very successful and students have shown a lot of improvement in all areas. Mrs. Wright hopes to continue the program for many years and says as a closing statement, "I think the enrichment program is vital for the learning of all students at Ashwood College".

Peter Christopoulos & Daniel Smith.

One of the first experiments that my form did, was to try to work out which one of certain substances was water. We had differing chemicals in test tubes and by observing, smelling and adding other liquids to the substances, we were to work out which test tube contained water.

During the third week of school, we learnt how to light a bunsen burner. We looked at the two different flames that the bunsen burner had, but one thing that was puzzling was which one was hotter. To work out this, we conducted an experiment. We boiled 100ml. of water with one flame and then the other. It worked out to be that the blue flame was the hotter flame and that it boiled the water in less time than the yellow flame. The blue flame is the hotter flame because to get the blue flame the air hole on the bunsen burner has to be open, so that allows more oxygen into the flame so it can burn more.

Peter Christopoulos





CAMERON WILSON



RACHEL BARNES



CONNIE HALVATSIOTIS



DANIEL KRONGOLD



MATTHEW CARRAGHER



NICOLETTE HOLT



STEVEN BAILEY



NICHOLAS LETTS



NYSSA TURNER



KATHERINE HELLWIG



JACK FAIRCHILD



STEPHEN HORSBURGH



SHAN SUMMERS
14



KYLIE THOMPSON



NATALIE CLARK PEARMEN

WATER

Water is useful in many ways,
For drinking, for swimming in, on hot days.
For having a shower, or having a bath,
Or hosing on people, just for a laugh.
For washing the dishes and washing your clothes,
For watering the garden with a hose.
It's good for fishing in, catching trout,
It's also good for breaking a drought.
From the sea and not the river or lake,
Is where the fish shops get their flake.
Rivers, dams, the ocean and sea,
Everyone needs water, especially me!

Only 3% of all water is fresh water. It is important that during the drought, we use water resourcefully, so it lasts throughout the Australian summer, when forests are prone to bushfires.

Tim Rowe - 7C



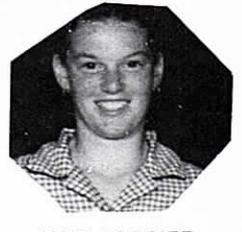
Twinkle, Twinkle, little star,
John was trying to start his car.
I kicked him out, drove past KMart
Then Joyn was driving a billy cart.

Mary had a little man,
He was as white as snow.
He went fishing just below,
Then he started to get slow.
Then he went kicking the snow
As he really tried to grow.

Daniel Krongold - 7C



BENJAMIN GRIGG



JANE GOODIER



CLASSROOM NOISE

BURP

RUSTLE, RUSTLE

BURP

talk

WHISPER, WHISPER

SCRATCH, SCRAPE

COUGH

COUGH

C...R...E...A...K

SNIFF

g_i g_i l_e g_e

talk

g_i g_i l_e , g_i g_i l_e

B E E E E E E P P P

shhhh

tap. TAP, tap

C...R...E...A...K

talk

C...R...E...A...K

STOP!



LOREN IBBOTSON



AYESHA EFFENDI

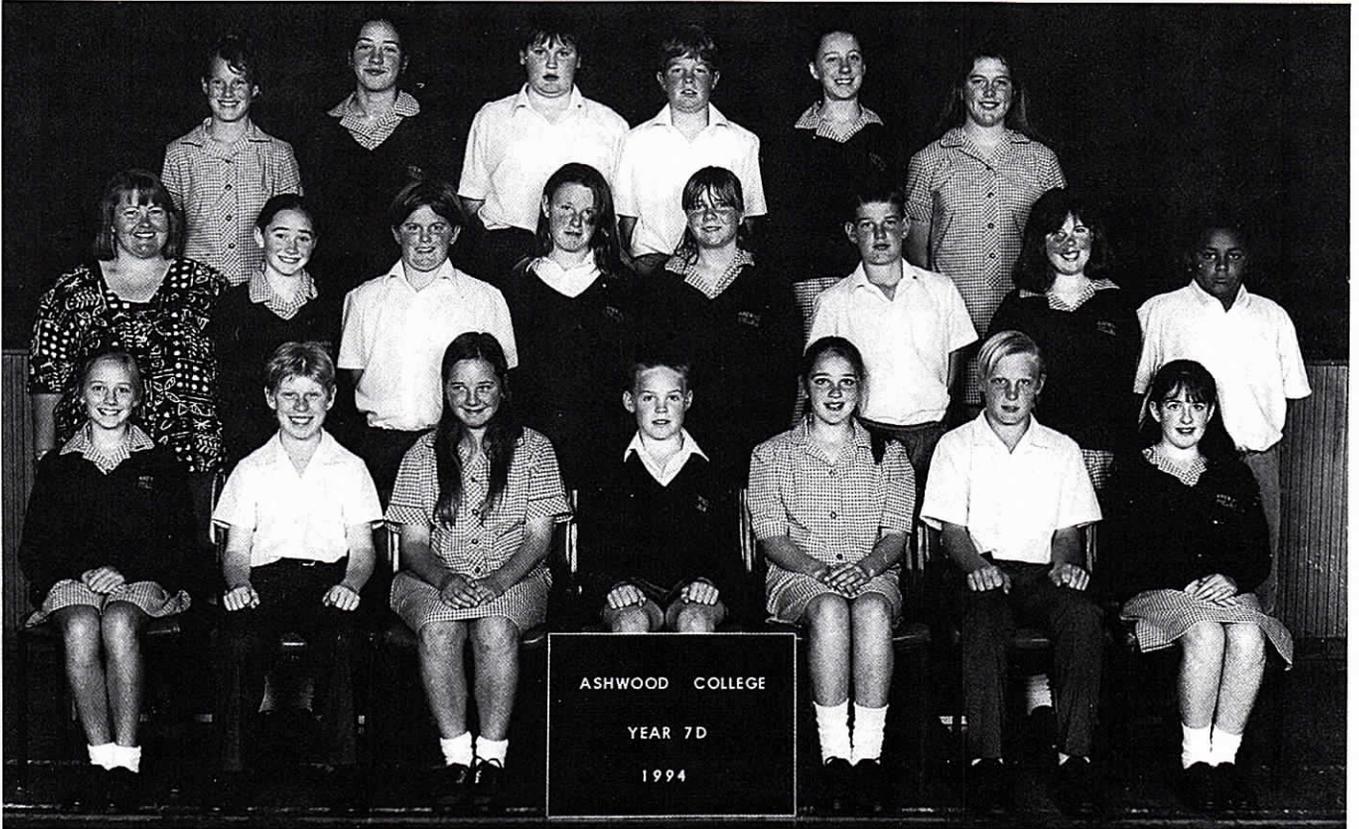


KATE SMALLCOMBE



HELEN MARKHAM

Rachel Barnes (7C)



ASHWOOD COLLEGE
YEAR 7D
1994

ROW 3: Lauren Warne, Angeliki Balayannis, Darren Johns, Andrew Irving, Lauren Westaway, Janelle Devine.
 ROW 2: Katie Dircks, Corey McCann, Robyn Donnelly, Lisette Kennedy, Matthew Goodier, Natalie Grant, Robert Phillips.
 FRONT: Lucy Pigginn, Callum Sanders, Alexia Malaperdas, Bradley Bain, Veronica Chaanine, Nathaniel Hanley, Kimberley Duband.

YEAR: 7D

TEACHER: MS F. MUNDELL

BASKETBALL

*Slam, jam, dunk, lines
Court, shot ball,
Points, foul, ring, net,
Double, dribble, tall.*



Raindrops
Wet hair
Fall vey fast
Male me feel cold
Flooding

Natalie Grant (7D)

PLACES IN THE WORLD

- A is for Africa, where zebras run around.
- B is for Bulgaria, where people stand their ground.
- C is for China, an overpopulated land.
- D is for Denmark, where they take you by the hand.
- E is for Egypt, where the Nile River flows.
- F is for France, where everybody goes.
- G is for Greece, where my parents were born.
- H is for Hungary, which I am in the morn.
- I is for Israel, a place far from Yemen.
- J is for Japan, where the currency is the Yen.
- K is for Korea, where china bowls are broken.
- L is for Latin America, where Spanish is mainly spoken.
- M is for Mongolia, Mozambique and meland.
- N is for a place near Australia, called new Zealand.
- O is for Oslo, the capital of Norway.
- P is for Portugal, Pakistan and Paraguay.
- Q is for Queensland, where the sun shines all day.
- R is for Russia, at odds with the U.S.A.
- S is for Spain, a country below France.
- T is for Turkey, where women belly-dance.
- U is for United States, where Clinton is president today.
- V is for Vanuatu, a place for a holiday.
- W is for Waverley, where I am living now.
- X is for Xinxiang, try and say that somehow.
- Y is for Yamagata, a city in Japan.
- Z is for Zahedan, somewhere in Iran.

Angie Balayannis (7D)

UNUSUAL ANIMALS

- A is for Aardvark who craves for termites.
- B is for Bunyip who creep in the nights.
- C is for Crayfish, a rare gourmet tea.
- D is for Dolphin, who swims in the sea.
- E is for Eagle, a large bird of prey.
- F is for Freedom, where all want to play.
- G is for Giraffe, with large, brown, moist eyes.
- H is for Hippo; from rivers they rise.
- I is for Iguana, relaxing in the sun.
- J is for Jackal, who loves having fun.
- K is for Koala, in gum trees they cling.
- L is for Lion, a strong mighty king.
- M is for Monkey, a small cheeky beast.
- N is for Numbat, on all ants they feast.
- O is for Ostrich, a bird which can't fly.
- P is for Peacock, with feathers like eyes.
- Q is for Quail, a very small bird.
- R is for Rhino, whose vision is blurred.
- S is for Skunk, an unpleasant smell.
- T is for Tortoise, who lives in her shell.
- U is for Unicorn, a horse with a horn.
- V is for Vulture, hunched over with a scorn.
- W is for Wombat, who sleeps in the day.
- X is for X-ray, related to sting-ray.
- Y is for Yabby, its shell is rather coarse.
- Z is for Zebra, a black and white horse.

Lucy Pigginn (7D)

THE DEBUTANTE BALL

The atmosphere is alive with excitement. The crowd is assembled and is ready. Behind the stage, nerves are mounting as the time draws near.

After many hours of practise, many dollars spent, many decisions made over dresses and partners, it has all come down to this final event - the 1994 Presentation Ball. Students of Ashwood College wait behind velvety black curtains for the signal to begin. Behind the black curtains at Rembrandts the feeling is one of nervous anticipation as the moment draws nearer. Talking and laughter carry through from the crowd as everyone prepares for an enjoyable evening. A peek through the curtains shows that the room has been filled with 500 pairs of eyes, all staring hopefully at the stage as they wait for the demonstration to begin. The music starts and the crowd fall silent. The debutantes are about to be presented.

They proceed down the stairs, the girls from one side and the boys from the other. After making it successfully down the first set of stairs, they meet in the middle, clasp each others' hands tightly before commencing the breathtaking walk to the Mayor. For the girls there is a curtsy, performed with as much grace and charm as they can muster. The couples line up around the edge of the dance floor and watch as their friends are presented. The line grows bigger as more and more couples emerge from the black curtains. Each person out is greeted with cheers and clapping from the audience as they walk nervously down the stairs. When everyone has assembled, the music changes and the dance begins.

Couples circle the shiny dance floor. Their feet move in unison with the music and each other. The boys look different, some almost recognisable with their hair clean and neatly trimmed especially for the occasion, and clean shaven faces. The uniform of the schoolyard is replaced with matching tuxedos complete with bow ties, vests, polished shoes and flowers in the lapels. The girls are all looking their best; white dresses spin around adorned with bows, beads, lace and rosettes. Large hoops and layers of satin and tulle hide their feet which are encased in delicate shoes whose dainty heels cause their owners to walk with an unsteady step over the slippery dance floor. White gloves cover sweaty palms in which bright bouquets with trailing ribbons are tightly clenched. Nervous smiles are painted on the debutantes' faces as they silently count the music in an effort not to lose their place in the dance.

The audience is a dark sea of faces, all eyes centred on the dance floor. Camera flashes light the darkness momentarily as images of the dancers are caught on film. The long tables contain many different people; proud parents watch over the dancers, a wistful look in their eyes as they recognise their children growing up and moving into adulthood. Little brothers and sisters look on in awe as they see their older siblings spinning around the floor. It's hard to believe that the elegantly dressed dancer is the same person they fight with every morning for the first shower.

As the night continues, the noise levels rise, the music changes and the dance floor fills. The black and white of the debutantes becomes mixed with the colourful apparel of the crowd. The atmosphere now is more relaxed and worries about forgetting steps or tripping down the stairs have been cast aside. Yellow lights shine dimly through a misty haze of cigarette smoke. On every table, bottles of beer and carafes of wine are emptying as people continue to enjoy themselves. The dance floor is packed as kids, teachers and parents all dance together, regardless of age or position that form a barrier in every day life. The band plays songs that can be enjoyed across the generations.

Many wish that the night would never end but time is marching on. The dancing slowly draws to an end and people retire to their cars for a long drive home before waking early for work or school. For the debutantes, however, the night is still young. Outside, limousines await them as they head off to an 'after' party that is not for the teachers, parents and younger brothers and sisters. Here, they will continue to dance and enjoy themselves till the early hours of the morning when it will be time to head home for some much needed sleep.

The night has created many happy memories that will last a lifetime.

Meg Reese (Year 11)



THE DEBUTANTE BALL





AVINESH MUDALIAR



JOANNE POTTS



HARLEY LONG-BERESFORD



NIKOLAS PERISTERIS



KELLY TAYLOR



NICK HOCART



EMILY MCLENNAN



RAYMOND SHEARN



JULIA GRIMSHAW



MASANOBU SATO



SAMUEL BIRD

I LIKE TO.....

- Phillip Go to the horse racing and 10 years time will probably be a Bookie.
- Nick Work on cars and engines and driving cars.
- Sandi Play softball and go dancing and skating.
- Seth Draw, not always the most savoury cartoons.
- Nick Play the saxophone, football and lacrosse
- Avenish Play cricket and football and best subject is PE
- Nick Play the drums and the event of the year was when his mum bough him a pair of Zildjan sticks.
- Michael Play tennis
- Kelly Be either a computer programmer or to work with animals.
- Elentar Be a photographer or a marine biologist.
- Masa Be the first Japanese Australian to play NBA.
- Sam Become a welder.
- John Play soccer for Australia.
- Ray Be a mechanic but more likely end up as a spruiker in a side show.



ELENTAR SALMON



ROSS MANNING

Laura & Nikki

Be remembered as the class clowns
Have a welding job.

Sam

DID YOU KNOW.....

Ross

Has achieved several awards for fishing including six trophies. Is saving up for a trip to Florida with his friend in 995. Throws a mean banana Will probably be a member of Parliament.

Harley

Anna
Emily

Katie

Tommy

Natalie

Chris

Emily

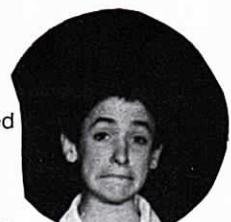
Julia



TOPHER GASCOIGNE



LAURA VEZER



SETH PRIME



EMILY TURNER



KATHERINE MACWHIRTER



PHILLIP MOXON



BROOKE HANNA



NATALIE MAKRAS



ANNA MELDRUM



THOMAS GADEN



JOHN MANOLIS



MICHAEL DUGGAN



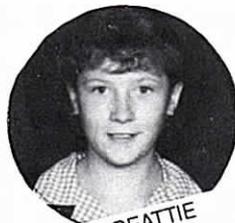
NICHOLAS DAVIS



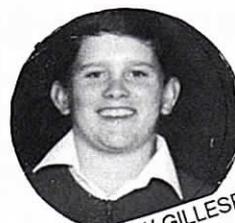
ELIZABETH CARRAGHER



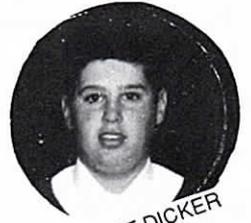
NATASHA KENNEDY



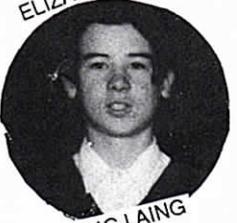
TARA BEATTIE



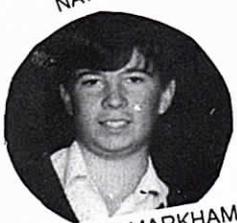
MATTHEW GILLESPIE



BRETT DICER



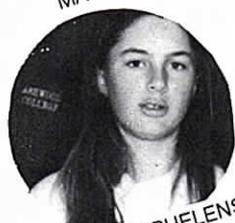
CRAIG LAING



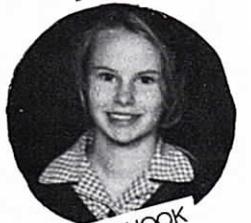
DAVID MARKHAM



SHANON BOLTUC



MAGALI BUELENS



SALLY HOOK



PAN PETER MARINIS

SCHOOLS IN THE FUTURE.....

Matthew

"Computer software will be more hi-tech and 3D."

Craig

"Students will play in domes to avoid skin cancer."

Nicole C

"Air conditioning systems will be more important because of loss of the ozone layer and warmer temperatures."

Harris

"Will be surrounded by barbed-wire fences."

Sally

"There will be no books or paper; everything will be computerised."

Kristy

"Some people will have schooling at home because it will be safer."

Magali

"Robots might be used instead of real teachers."

Lyndon

"Students will travel to school in hovercrafts."

Luke

"Each student will have a personal teacher."

Shannon

"Because of climatic changes, buildings will be underground and uniforms will have to protect the students from the effects of the sun."

Tara B.

"Canteens would be self-serve or managed by robots."

Nicole E.

"Students will be practically running the school."

Joanne

"The teachers will be seen in each room on a huge, colour television screen."

Elizabeth

"Private and state schools would receive the same amount of money so that the state schools could have the same facilities."



KYM-TROY EVERTT



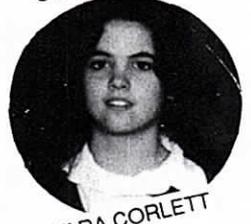
LUKE YOUNG



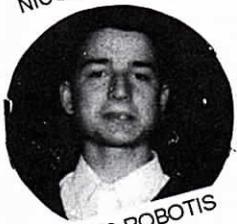
SUZANNA GALEA



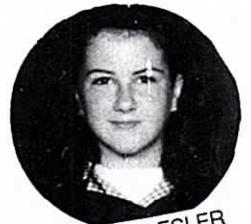
NICOLE CHAVOUNITIS



TARA CORLETT



HARRIS ROBOTIS



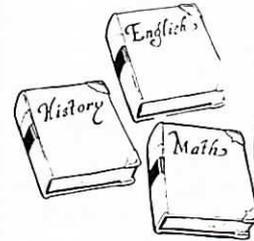
NICOLE ESLER



KRISTY MCGARRIGLE



JUSTIN REYNOLDS



BRENT MCDOUGALL



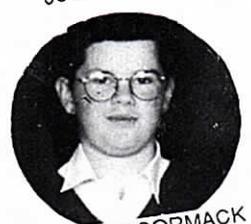
LYNDON FAGAN



LUKE DOUGLAS

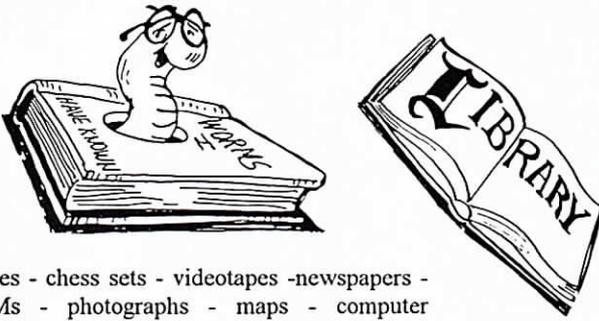


JESSICA GULLEY



THOMAS MCCORMACK

LIBRARY MATTERS



Magazines - chess sets - videotapes - newspapers - CD-ROMs - photographs - maps - computer programs - comics - cassettes - encyclopaedias - books..... Some of the resources which can be found in *your* school library. The library has come a long way since it was "the room where books were found in glass cases and where the librarian insisted on total silence". These days, the word *library*, derived from the Latin word *libris* meaning *book*, really means the "Centre of the school where information resources and recreational reading materials are found." Some schools actually call their library the Resource Centre, or the Media Resource Centre, in order to reinforce the message, and to attract people to the Centre. At Ashwood, we are comfortable using the original term because students have no difficulty making *full* use of the multiplicity of resources and media in our library.

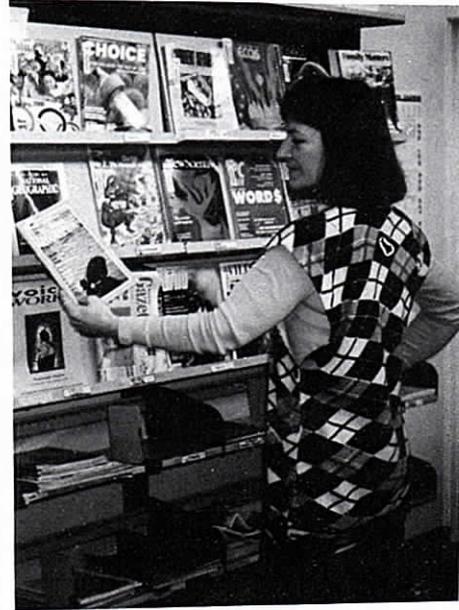
Even outside of classtime, the library often has to put up its HOUSE FULL sign, with students busy using the computer catalogues and programmes, previewing video programmes, catching up on schoolwork, reading and browsing the shelves for borrowing, as well as playing chess, draughts, etc.



The warm and welcoming atmosphere in the library makes it a natural choice of venue for presentations and meetings. The Inter-School Chess tournament was held in the library, and spawned renewed interest in chess playing at lunch time for weeks afterwards. The library was also the venue for special morning teas to welcome deputations from our sister schools in China and Greece, and for the presentation of awards to students who submitted entries in the Royal Melbourne Show Technical Craftwork category.

This year, students have become more involved in the operation of the library too. We reintroduced a Library Monitor programme, where monitors were trained in a variety of library procedures, including operation of the automated Circulation system. The monitors manned the Loans Desk on a roster basis at recess and lunch time and after school. We look forward to expanding this area in 1995.

Many students were also involved in reviewing new fiction. Student book reviews were entered in the computer catalogue as books were read, as additional devices to help select the 'right' book from the many thousands on offer. Requests for new book and magazine selections recommended by students were always followed up too.



This year too saw the library increase its collection of CDROMS - those marvellous little compact disks, which can each store the equivalent of perhaps 20 volumes of an encyclopaedia, and pinpoint articles in a matter of seconds. Our latest additions included subscriptions to the daily newspapers in CDROM format. Since VCE students have to research current issues in newspapers, libraries have to store newspapers for at least a year - very bulky and difficult to search, as well as prone to *vandalism*. The CDROM format can store up to 1 year of vandal-proof newspapers on 1 disk. A miracle of technology.

Books however, still enjoy a most important place in libraries, learning and leisure. During Book Week, we celebrated the publication of excellent Australian books for adolescents. Students took part in various competitions promoting Book Week and the books shortlisted for the Book of the Year award.

It's been another great year for the library and all who use it. Good luck for those who are moving on, and we look forward to seeing the rest of you in 1995. Enjoy your holidays, and read at least one book.



- HOPPY -

I woke up on what I had believed would be a normal, boring school day, just like any other. My dog Hoppy greeted me in his usual bright and bouncy way, spreading his happiness around the family like a contagious disease. That was one quality I admired about my dog - his ability to brighten things up no matter how bleak they seemed. The day had been overcast when I first peeked outside, but by the time I actually left for school, the day had turned sunny and bright, promising a hot and muggy day to come.

Just as I had predicted, school was boring. I had hit the stage in my school life where I always questioned the reasons behind everything. ie: why do we need to do maths, what's the point of art, etc.

Lunchtime wasn't so bad. My friends and I had begun writing a murder-mystery play that we were quite certain was going to hit Broadway and make us rich. We had based the characters in the play around ourselves - I was one of the three famous detectives that the play centred around. I remember being quite proud of myself because my character had just helped to greatly advance the investigation of the murder.

By the time I arrived home I was in high spirits, which was quite an unusual thing after school. My mother had put it down to the good weather, I suspect. Hoppy had increased my good humour, and as a reward I had taken him for a particularly long walk. By the time I had returned I was quite tired, but happy still.

I had sat down in front of the television and watched the usual programs that a primary school child would - Sesame Street and Romper Room, always with Hoppy somewhere nearby. After dinner I had put Hoppy out as I always did, and several hours later I called him in again. He didn't show up, but I wasn't particularly worried - he had stayed out later than usual before and would bark when he wanted to come back inside.

I was lying in front of the television again, and almost falling asleep when the sound of screeching tyres could be heard right outside our house. My father decided to go outside just in case there had been an accident.

It was around a quarter of an hour later before he returned, and by that time I had almost fallen asleep again. He had stood still in the doorway for a moment, then told us that Hoppy had been run over, and the driver hadn't even stopped.

I remembered feeling numb for a moment, unable to move, then running outside. Taking deep breaths, I tried to convince myself that he had been joking, but the look on his face had told a different story.

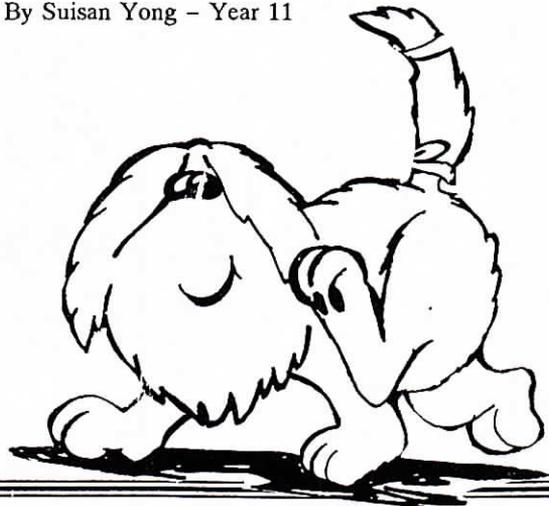
It was then that I noticed a plastic bag on the veranda, quite close to where I was standing. It was an ordinary white plastic bag, with a red Safeway label on it, but it held me in paralytic fear because of the dark red worm I could see crawling out of it.

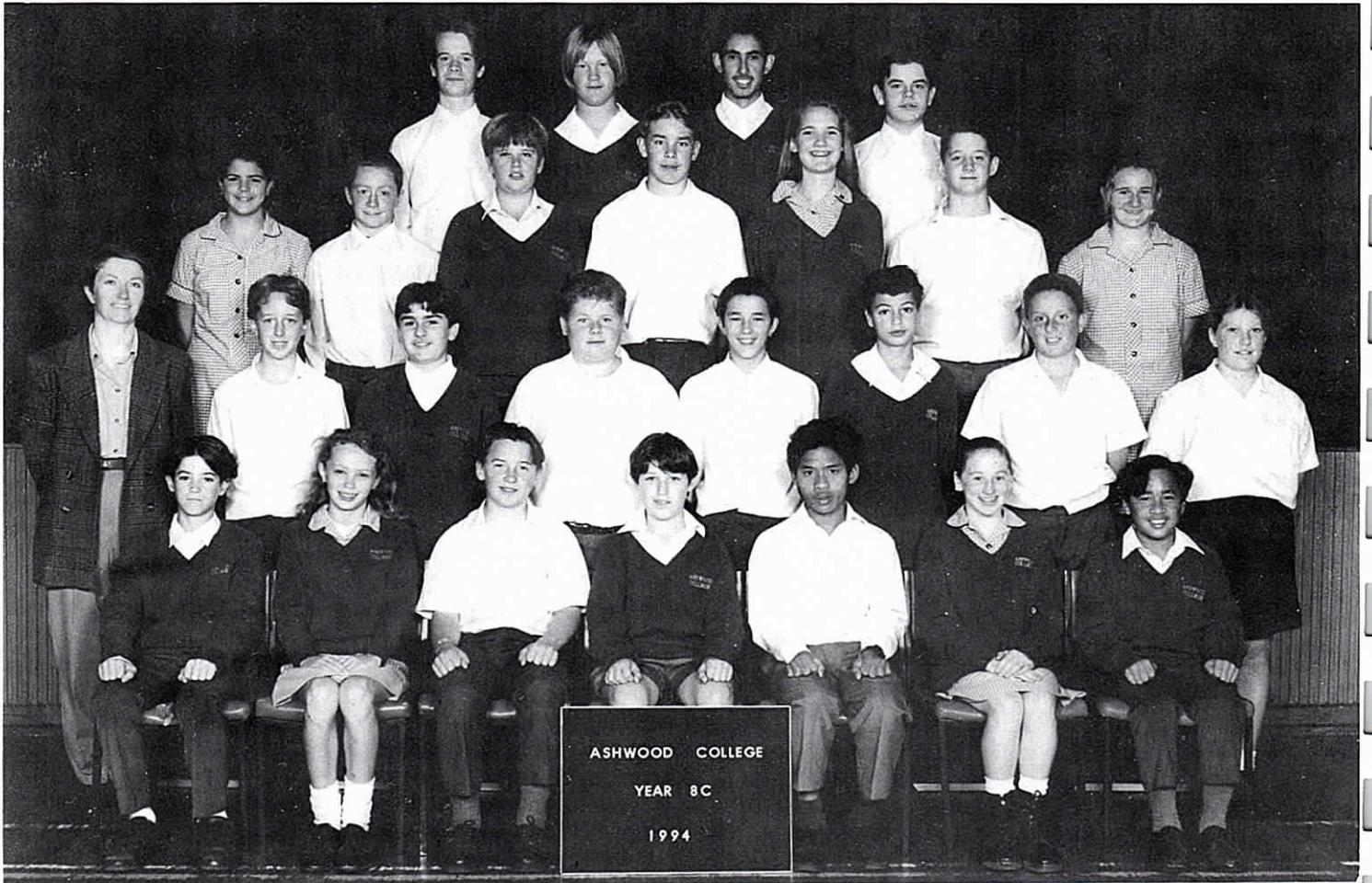
After a few moments, my brain registered just exactly what I was seeing. It had not been a worm I had seen, but blood. My dog Hoppy was in there! My dearly loved dog was actually dead.

For two days after that I had cried almost non-stop, as had my best friend, who had loved my dog as if he had been her own.

The loss of my dog was very painful for me because he had been alive ever since I was born, and all my life I had never been separated from him for more than five or six hours during the day. I had only been 10 years old, and Hoppy's was the first death I had experienced and I knew he would be surely missed.

By Suisan Yong - Year 11





ROW 4: Nathan Jackson, David Collins, Elias El-Tayar, Michael Jozwik.
 ROW 3: Georgina Campbell, Ainsley Brumm, Duncan Reekie, Sam Francis, Emily Gill, Phillip Kirkland, Jeny Daley.
 ROW 2: Ross Nimmon, Tom Siamatas, Mano Gasparis, Luke Williams, Eric Morvan, Fadi Awad, Shelley Thomson.
 FRONT: Andrew Hunt, Ellen Courtney-Warren, Miguel Rusch, Jonathan Hogg, Philip Librea, Loretta Telling, Rithy Lim.

YEAR: 8 C

TEACHER: MRS W. HINSON

RHYMING VERSE

Down in the capital court,
 The reason for a death was sought.
 The man had been a guide,
 Who never, ever took a side.
 Evidence 'A' was the body,
 Which had become rather soggy.
 Evidence 'B' was the knife,
 Putting the defendant into some strife.

The jury retired,
 Over night hotel rooms were hired.
 They sat for more than a day,
 Pondering if the death was caused by foul play.
 A decision was made,
 The man had been slayed.
 The defendant, of course,
 Showed plenty of remorse.

Ross Nimmon (8C)

*Cricketers
 Run up and down
 In white uniforms.
 Cricket is played in all
 Kinds of countries.
 Every
 Team has twelve players.*

Eric Morvan (8C)

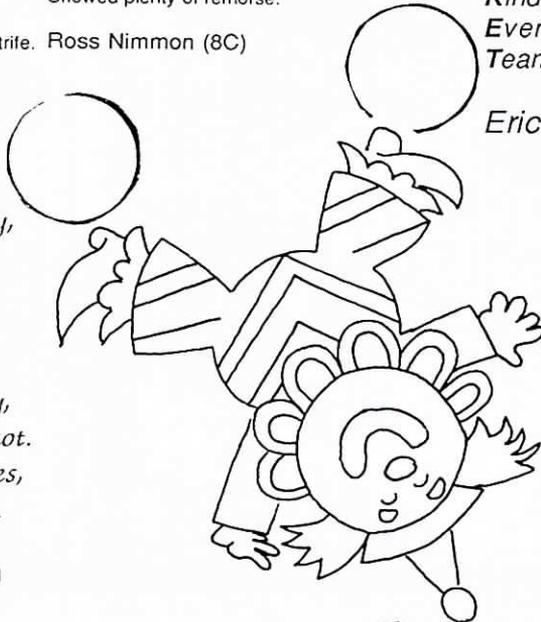


CLOWNS

*Some clowns are happy,
 Some clowns are sad,
 Some are crazy,
 And some are mad.*

*Most clowns are funny,
 But some are definitely not.
 Some clowns have stripes,
 And others have spots.*

Emma Williams (8C)



*Rhyming
 Upon the altar stands the book,
 Its pages spread like wings.
 The minister peers closely at the text,
 As the congregation sings.*

*Their voices rising higher
 To the clouds the music clings
 The tome then slowly closes,
 Leaving behind the world it brings.*



ROW 4: Kate Grenda, Marcus Tan, Andrew Knowles, Shahob Homaitaban, Soula Babaniaris, Jason Mead.
 ROW 3: Shane Raeburn, Alexander Moss, Emily Wilson, Matthew Guy, Joanne Owens, Simon Fletcher, Liam O'Callaghan.
 ROW 2: Georgia Liberopoulos, David Ord, Alan Easton, Nicole Sharp, Tim Hall, Maria Baras, Ben Young.
 FRONT: Nicholas Gatzonis, Rebecca Brennan, George Fatouros, Casey Ugazio, Ryan Skaleskog, Effie Adamopoulos, Tristan Dolling.

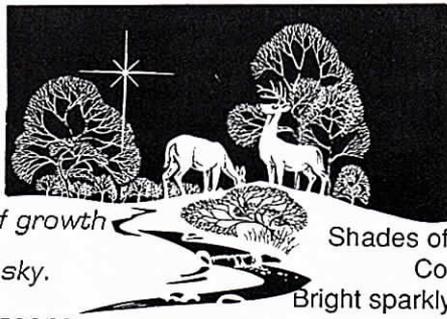
YEAR: 8 D

TEACHER: MS C. LYNCH

GREY SKY

*Leafless trees stand around a circle of growth
 Old buildings behind,
 Grey rooves blend into the cloudy sky.
 Colours are dull,
 Bikes behind add colour to the bleak scene.*

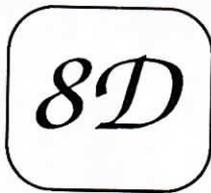
Simon Fletcher (8D)



NIGHT SKY

*Shades of pink, grey, white misty clouds
 Cover the black night sky.
 Bright sparkly stars glitter the gloomy darkness
 Along with the pale moon.
 Portions of the bright sky are blotted out
 By dark, shapeless forms.*

Maria Baras (8D)



THE FOREST

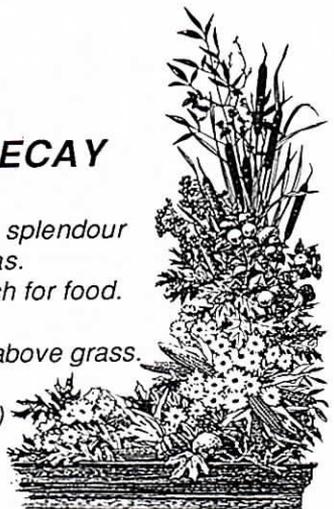
*Out in the blue forest,
 Where ferns and gum trees live their lives
 The sun filters soft
 Through green leaves and blossom buds bringing life.
 Ghost gums loom on high
 So, so high they to go on for ever.*

Mike Thomas (8D)

GROWTH AND DECAY

*Wattles bloom in fluffy golden splendour
 Beside green banksias.
 Below, in the litter, birds search for food.
 In a bush covered
 With red flowers, a bird stands above grass.*

Simon Fletcher (8D)



THE MIGHTY HUMPED BACK WHALE

As I stood at the eastern most point of Australia the hot sun belted down on my salt encrusted hair and the boiling sand began to form blisters on the bottom of my cracked feet. I had to squint twice as I noticed a mammoth creature around half a kilometre out into the light blue ocean. It didn't occur to me straight away but about ten seconds later, as a giant spray of crystal clear water came out of its blow hole, I realised it was a gigantic Humped Back Whale.

I quickly screamed at my father to get the binoculars from the four wheel drive and before I could turn around to look at him he had them out, his eyes viewing the brilliant creature. Moans of excitement flowed from his mouth as he viewed the most astonishing sea creature ever.

I practically had to wrestle him for the binoculars, until finally he handed them over. I put them to my eyes just in time to witness the whale throw its massive, powerful tail into the air and slam it down into the water.

It looked like half the ocean was exploding into the air, then pelting back down into the same position. The whale then dived under the lukewarm water and disappeared for a short time, only to reappear with a tremendous amount of force and water-moving power.

By this time, four stoned hippies and three other eager surfers had joined us to witness this great creature in action. For the next five minutes the whale frolicked and played like a five year old in a swimming pool, displaying its power and size for only a select few to see.

Then, as quickly as it had come into our sights, it dived under the water once more and disappeared from view. While the whale left our sights, it did not leave our ecstatic minds and imaginations as we too went out to frolic in Mother Nature's greatest playground - the Ocean.

Matthew Bibby (Year 11)



COLD WEATHER

Lying in my warm bed,
Not daring to get out.
I stay as long as possible,
Until my parents shout.

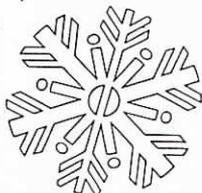
I step into the cold air,
My toes as cold as ice.
I try to walk around,
A fire would be nice.

I step into the shower,
The cold water fully off,
A typical winter morning
In Melbourne full of fog.

Now I'm ready for school,
I step into the cold.
That's when I felt frozen
Like a human icicle mould.

As the morning goes on
And the whingeing fades away,
Some people think it's Winter,
But it's a typical Melbourne day.

by Cherry Hatherly



CHEWY

*Chew, chew, chew
Keeps your posters up.
Sticky and icky
Hard to get off shoes.*

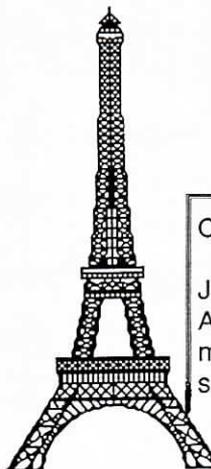
*Under tables
Lockers
The footy seats
Bad for your braces*

*Teacher getting cross
Put it in the bin.
Don't swallow
It takes seven years to digest.*

*Prevents plaque
A clean fresh taste
Refreshes your breath
"Thanks Liz!"*

Chere Catherine,
Salut! Je m'appelle Theda Davidson.
J'ai quinze ans. J'habite a East Malvern. Je suis
Australienne. J'ai un chat. Elle s'appelle Sally. Ma
mere s'appelle Pat. Je n'ai pas des freres ou des
soeurs.

Affectuesement, Theda Davidson (9B)



WORK EXPERIENCE



MARK WILSON



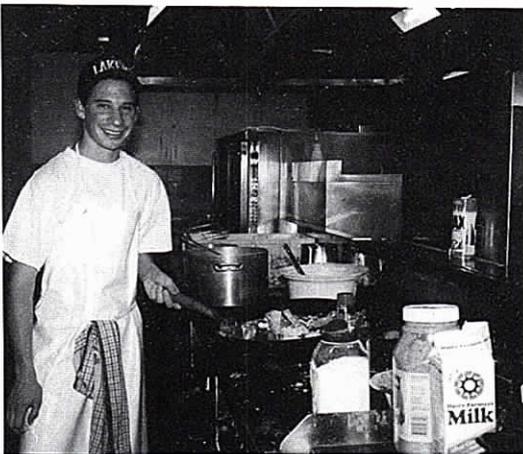
ANGELINE TEO



JOHN BYRNE



All Year 10 students completed two weeks of work experience in May. They worked in hospitals, hotels, restaurants, schools, corporate law offices, stock brokers, a variety of administrative positions, a few kindergartens and pre-school centres, carpentry, furniture restoration, building, panel beating, plumbing, retail, airports, environmental locations, plant nurseries, and many other locations. Some students were able to gain part time employment and apprenticeships from their work experience and all gained a deeper understanding of the workplace.



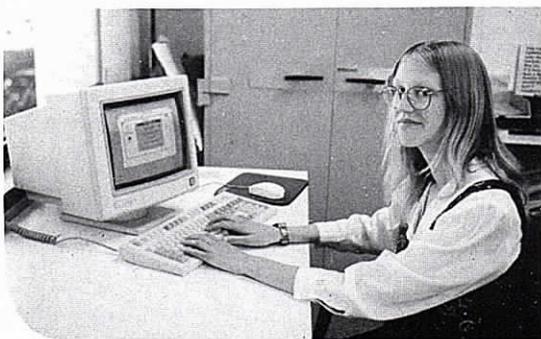
ASHLEY GALEA



KIMOTOSHI SATO

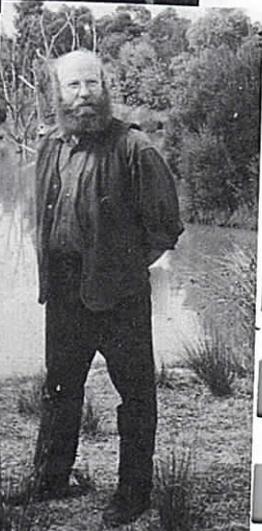
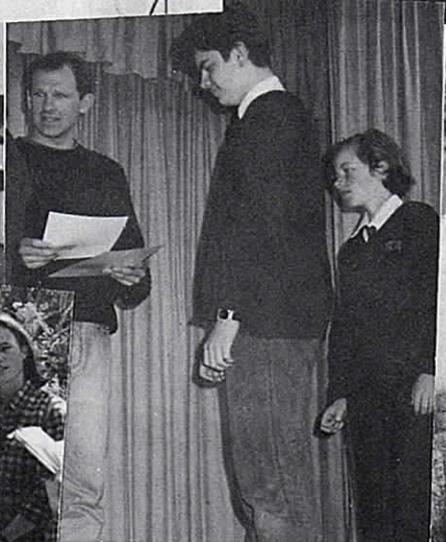
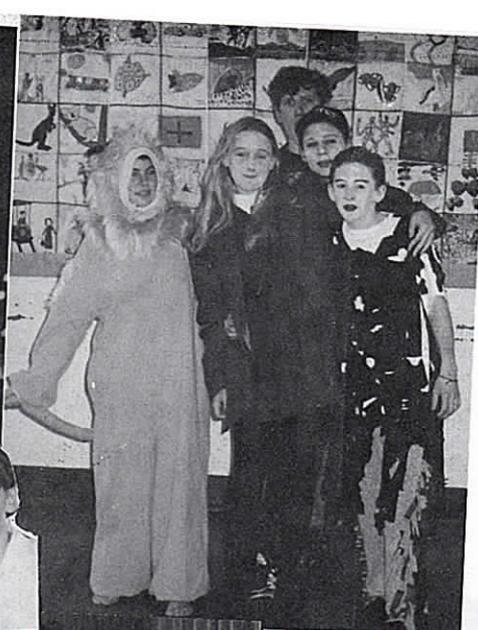


CYNTHIA PHILLIPS



ANGELA WEBSTER







BENJAMIN LAGUDA



STEVEN KAISER



ALEXANDRA CHRISTOPOULOS



TINA SPENCER



ELIZA ATKINSON

HIM

*He has beautiful blue eyes,
That leave me insights.
Everytime he smiles
It makes me go wild.
He is always on my mind
Because he is so very kind.
I sometimes wish that we could be together
And be in love for ever and ever,
But I know that will never be
Because he is much older than me.
But, it doesn't really matter
Because he will always be my teacher.*

Tina Spencer

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT:

- Kathleen "Extremely funny; really nice; a wonderful friend."
- David "Plays rugby union; likes jokes; loves trucks; supplies me with chewies"
- Nick V. "wants to move to Jamaica; the magical man from fairy land."
- Steven "Very humorous; plays Zone 3 under the name RAT."
- Tina "A good person; obsessed with Mr C....; writes beautiful poetry"
- Nick H. "E. T.; talks a lot; good at writing poems"
- Kemal "Wants to grow; thinks he's Bob Marley; fun to be around"

9A



STUART WALSH



KATHLEEN DODD



NICHOLAS HILL



PETER WENZLER



KATHERINE THOMPSON



BILL APOSTOLOU



ROBERT WALKER



DAVID ODGERS



JENIFER DONNELLY



ROBERT DATSON



KEMAL EFFENDI



RHYS JACKSON



ALISTAIR CLARK



RACHEL CAHILL



NICHOLAS VAN DE VELDE



SCOTT MCDONNELL



NICHOLAS DIRKS

Jeni

"Will always say hello; helpful; nice but very quiet"

Nick D.

"Muscle man who goes to the gym; good at maths; trying so hard to grow a goatee"

Robert D

"Nice blue eyes; enjoys playing lacrosse; Maxwell"

Rachel

"Likes playing sports; beautiful and smart; beats up Robert"

Ben

"Loves the guitar and has good legs"; "Mr Van Halen"; "Needs a haircut"

Rhys

"Speedy Gonzales"; "Is small but has a BIG personality"

Bill

"Loves soccer; Tonka Tuff"

Scott

"Is Bob; is himself; good library monitor"

Eliza

"Bob 1; Loves Rohan, Bon Jovi, and poetry"

Katherine

"Bob 2; Has good legs; is tall and thin"

Stuart

"Loves Jennie H; is obsessed with Jennie H; is very good at drawing"

Alex

"Good at arm wrestling; hits back; hits back, hard!"

Robert W

"Loves karate; likes the Phantom; Octave Shanute"

Peter

"Dangerous with the wheelchair; cool to hang out with; Boris Stroganoff"





LEE - ANNE CROTHERS



TRACEY COLLINS



TIMOTHY TAYLOR



BEN CAS

ANITA BAMERT



THE CLASS OF 9B

Anita Bamert, the first name in the class,
 With her initials, she'll never come last.
 Now as we move along the lines,
 We see that in computers, Thomas always shines.
 In third place is Shane Brown,
 But on his face you'll never see a frown.
 Ben Cas performs really well in school;
 He has never been known to act the fool.
 Tracey Collins is always on time
 And her boyfriend, Funnell, describes her as "All mine".
 Lee-Anne Crothers' name appears in the sixth part,
 And we all know that she really has a love for art.
 Theda Davidson, a is Jim Morrison fan,
 So of course the Doors are her favourite band.
 New to the school Marcus Davies might be
 But he's now become a part of 9B.
 In place number nine, when you look
 You'll find Anthony Davies with a comic book.
 Eleven down and eleven up,
 And right in the middle of the list, Ashley Hayden is stuck.
 Ben Hellwig has an 'afro' so high
 But his love of computers will never die.
 Basketball is his life, the goatee his mane
 Craig Johnston - that is his name.
 Stan Markiewicz, though class clown he may be,
 Is really a nice guy , as you'll soon see.
 Adam martin has bright red hair ,
 But honestly , he simply just does not care.
 Ryan McDonald, cigarette in paw
 Doesn't care about the rules or even the law
 Shane Oldfield, as he stands,
 Keeps a baseball bat in his hands.
 While Leisha Sauvola lives on this land
 She and ABBA go hand in hand.
 Jane Swallow , without a choice,
 has a terrific singing voice.
 Tim' the Toolman' T aylor is his name
 And being in the Airforce is his game.
 Renee Tucker , when she is here,
 has a love of life that will never disappear.
 Matthew Wilson will go very far
 In his dream of playing guitar.

Tracey Collins & Jane Swallow

Comments About:

Anita Maths genius;
 Blushin beauty;
 Smart funny;
 Nice

Thomas Toot-toot;
 Computer Whiz;
 Thomas the Tank x2

Shane B Good snooker
 player; Good at
 drums in class

Ben C Got lots of
 brains; smart;
 always has
 French homework

Michelle A nice person
 & quiet; Does
 her science work

Lee-anne A good friend;
 good at talking
 back; "Still
 owes me \$2 but
 I'll forgive her

Craig Goatee Guy;
 Future in
 N.B.A; Look
 out Shaq.

Ashley Good
 basketballer

Shane O. The best;
 Schwarzenegger
 of the future

Tim Top Gun Man

Matthew Eddie Van
 Halen's long
 lost brother

Adam Intelligent;
 Ginger Megs

Jane Good at
 speaking her
 mind

Marcus Don't know
 much about
 him - yet!

Theda Always good
 for a laugh

Stanley Funny;
 comedian

JANE SWALLOW



MICHELLE DREW



THOMAS BARATH



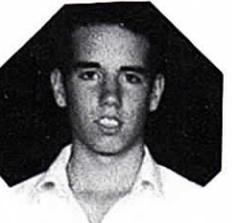
RYAN McDONALD



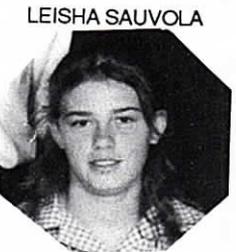
THEDA DAVIDSON



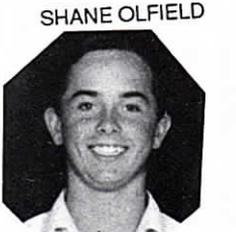
CRAIG JOHNSON



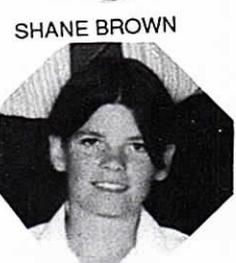
BEN HELLWIG



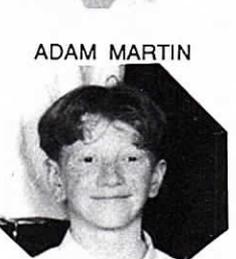
LEISHA SAUVOLA



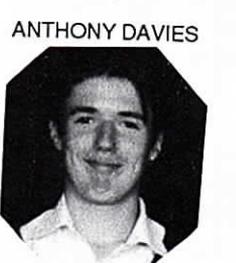
SHANE OLDFIELD



SHANE BROWN



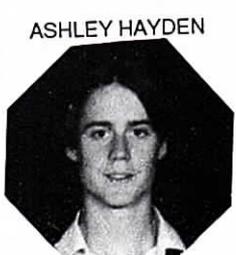
ADAM MARTIN



ANTHONY DAVIES



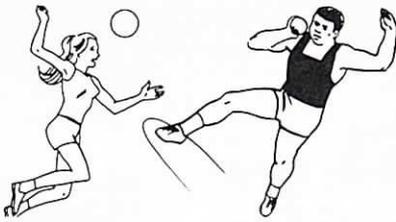
STAN MARKIEWICZ



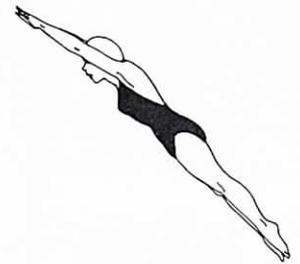
ASHLEY HAYDEN



MATTHEW WILSON



SPORT



1994 has been a busy year for sport with many students taking part in a variety of both individual and team activities. We have had many successes, due to the talents and enthusiasm of the students but also to the efforts of teachers and student coaches who have willingly taken on the responsibility of organising practice sessions, choosing the teams and supervision on the day of the competition. This co-operation has created a very positive school spirit and has made our participation in inter-school sport a very enjoyable and rewarding experience.

Though it is not possible to list all participants, I congratulate every person who has been involved in sport this year and thank them for their efforts.

C. Lynch

SUMMER SPORT

Senior (Term 1)

- Cricket - Coach: Colin Clausen (Year 12)
- Softball - Coach: Mrs McGovern
- Baseball - Coach: Ms Warner
- Tennis - Coach: Ms Lynch

Intermediate (Term IV)

- Cricket - Coach: Colin Clausen/Mr. Kerr
- Softball - Coach: Mrs McGovern
- Volleyball - Coach: Ms Warner (Boys/ Girls)
- Tennis - Coach: Ms Lynch

Junior (Term IV)

- Cricket - Coaches: Colin Clausen & James Latu (Year 10)
- Softball - Coach: Ms. McGovern
- Volleyball - Coach: Mrs Dernikos
- Tennis - Coach: Ms. Lynch

WINTER SPORT

SENIOR (TERM II)

- Football - Coach: Mr Churchward
- Netball - Coach: Ms Launer
- Basketball - Coach: Ms Warner (Boys & Girls)
- Girls Soccer - Coach Mr Anderson
- Girls Football - Coach: Adrian Synnott (YR 11)
- Table Tennis - Coach: Ms Lynch

The inclusion of the senior Girls Soccer and Football teams proved to be a great success with high standard games and very close competition.

INTERMEDIATE

- Football - Coach: Mr Kerr
- Basketball - Coach: Ms Warner (Boys & Girls)
- Netball - Coach: Donna Beauchamp
- Badminton - Coaches: Michael Mom & Andrew McLennan (Year 10)

JUNIOR

- Football - Coach: Mr Kerr
- Basketball - Coach: Ms Warner
- Netball - Coach: Donna Beauchamp
- Badminton - Coaches: Michael Mom & Andrew McLennan

SWIMMING (TERM 1)

Trials were held at the new Ashburton Pool. Forty-five Ashwood students then competed in the Waverley Group Swimming Sports at Ringwood.

CROSS COUNTRY (Term 11)

This year we combined the Fun Run with the Cross Country and all students in Years 7 - 10 took part. Our Cross Country team did very well at the Waverley Group level and eight students progressed to compete at the Eastern Zone Competition. These included: Tu Tran, Brent Holtham, Stuart Wall, Meg Reese, Megan O'Connell, MatThew Goodier, Nicolette Holt, and Melissa O'Brien.

ATHLETICS (TERM III)

We chose one of the coldest and wettest days for our athletics sports but this did not dampen the enthusiasm of both competitors and teachers. Many students helped out and ran events.

Ashwood College did extremely well at the Waverley Group Athletics held at Burwood with thirteen students winning eighteen events as well as many placings.

Congratulations to Leana Tilley who won the Girls U15 100m, 200m, hurdles and long jump and to James Latu who won the shot put. Both went on to compete in the All-High Schools Championship. Also well done to Jane Goodier (2nd in U13 200m) and Neil Synnott (2nd in the U15 shotput). Other competitors included: Tu Tran, Megan O'Connell, Elias El-Tayar, Miodrag Maricic, Stuart Denman, Eliza Atkinson, Katherine Thompson and Leigh Saly.



SENIOR GIRLS SOCCER TEAM

SPORT

We were a team that would go down in Ashwood history at the first all girl's soccer team the school ever had. After weeks of hard training, even, managing to "beat the boys" at a lunchtime game, we were ready to play our first real game. Surprisingly, there were quite a few other girl's teams in the competition but that didn't matter - we were quite prepared to beat them all. Looking very professional in our uniforms, we ran onto the field and started showing off our warm-up skills. It was a bit of a shock to see that the first team we had to play - Glen Waverly - had a few tricks as well. However, our confidence was still high. We played our hardest, but missed a few chances at a goal. It was only in the second half that our star full-forward, Angela Karanatsios scored the first goal. The score at the end was still 1-0, and by then our coaches, especially Peter Kandylotis and Mr. Anderson, had nearly torn their hair out.

After only a short rest, we were out on the field again, this time playing Brentwood. No goals had been scored by the second half and tension began to show with a small confrontation between two players. At the end of the match the score was still 0-0. It was then up to Glen Waverly to beat Brentwood in their game for us to go through to the next round on a point basis. They managed this admirably and we were in the zone finals.

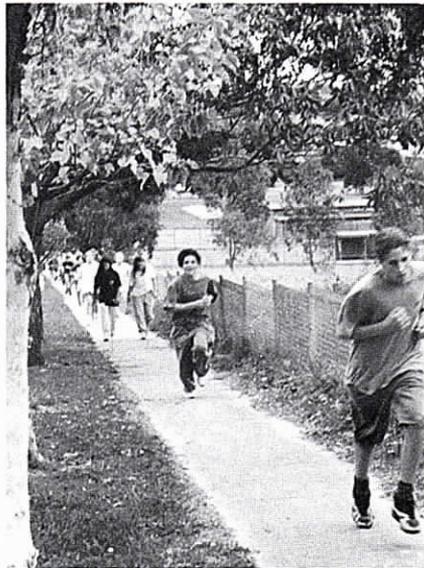
In the zone finals we had to play against Mt. Waverly. They were big girls, but after the previous matches, we felt confident we could still win. Once again, we missed a few chances at goals and the score at the end of the match was 0-0. A penalty shootout was declared to decide who would go through to the next round. The scores were still even after six shots and it was now sudden - death, when Mt. Waverly got one over us.

Most of the girls on the team had never played soccer before playing for the school and, getting as far as we did was a great achievement. Even getting such an enthusiastic team going was something special. Everybody played well and it was difficult to distinguish between those who had never played before and those who had. We had a terrific defence line and a scary forward line. The goalie, Leanne Johnson did a great job - even though she had never played before, she didn't let one goal through during the games. The coaches - Mr. Anderson, Peter Kandylotis, Pawel Pergol and Christian Smith were very patient and did a fantastic job. The boys even started to believe that the girls could actually play! It was a great team effort.

By Jana Boulet (Year 12)



Mr Scobie congratulates Keith Young, nominated the best player of the Senior Boys' Cricket series.



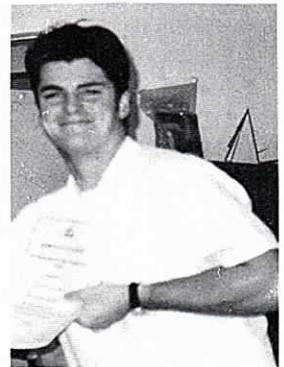
Fun Run !!



The finishing line.



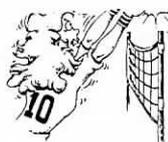
Kylie Johansen, named the best bowler of the Intermediate Girls' Cricket team.

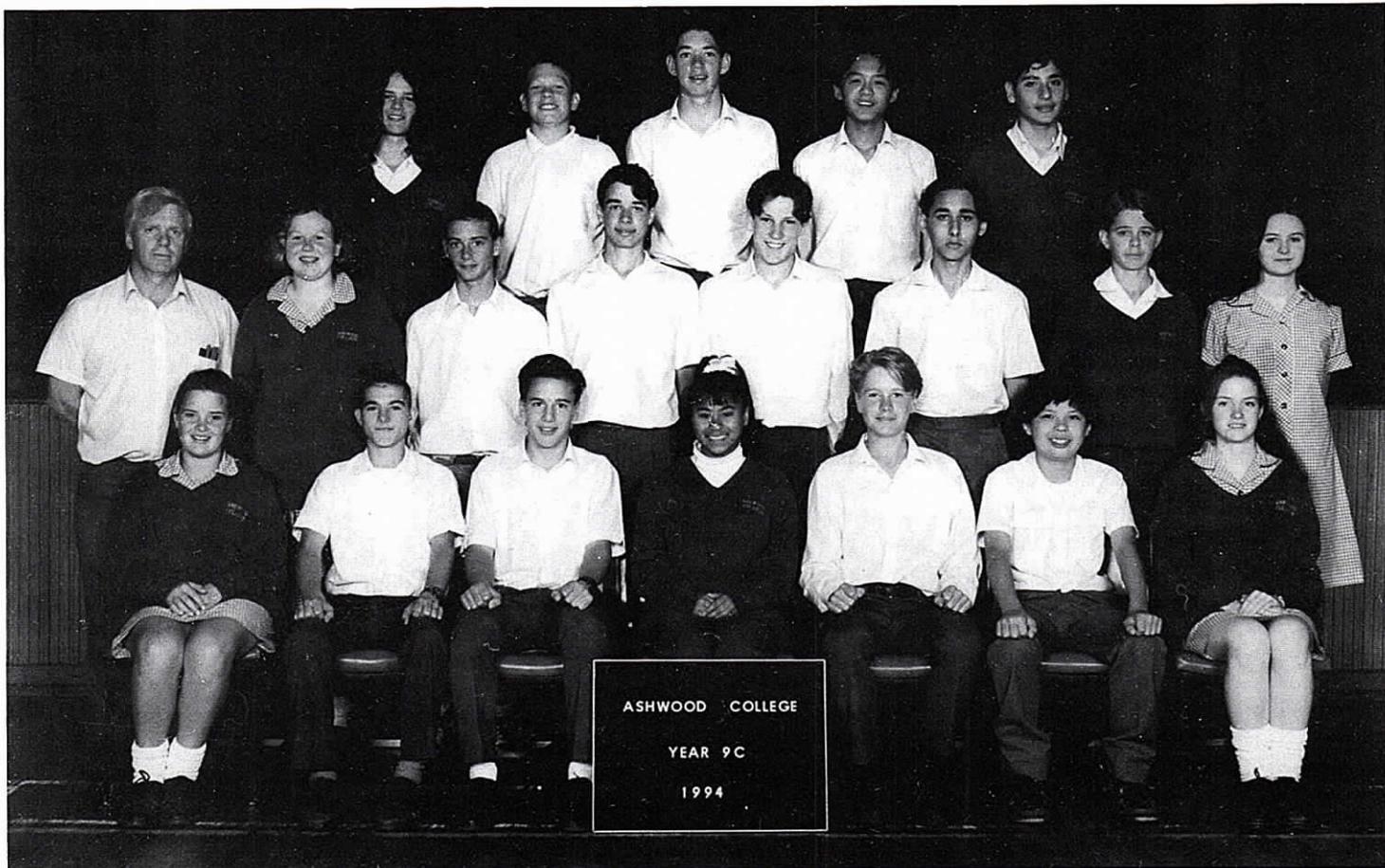


Stuart Denman, coach of the Intermediate Girls' Cricket Team.



Colin Clausen, received coaching and best bowler awards for cricket.





ROW 3: Christopher Serong, Daniel Waters, Sam Lieberman, Ben Henderson, Shaheen Tomasian,
 ROW 2: Catherine Hill, Shaun Bernal, Joshua Winther, Cameron Rees, Andrei Bhuyan, Tim Fletcher, Rachel Hodson.
 FRONT: Kylie Oldfield, Jamie Carter, Sebastian Giacone, Lorena Javier, Lance Coleman, Luan Nguyen, Maggie Cairns.

YEAR: 9 C

TEACHER: MR P. FORBES

Lovely
 Obedient
 Respectful
 Enigmatic
 Natty Youthful
 Angel Ambitious
 Mischievous
 Appreciative
 Creative
 Affectionate
 Talkative
 Happy
 Encouraging
 Responsible
 Impatient Rebel
 Naughty Unlimited
 Entangled Touchy
 Hellish

PEER PRESSURE

On the way to the movies, one day, my brother asked me if I wanted a smoke. I said "No, thanks" but he shoved it in my mouth anyway. I took a drag and nearly coughed up my lungs. I felt so sick!

We went in to watch the movie and I started to feel slightly better. When the movie ended, we headed for home and again he asked me if I wanted to have another smoke. This time I said "Yes" because I wanted to look tough just in case we walked past any of my friends.

One of my other brothers said I looked like a real 'loser' but I didn't think so. When I got home Mum asked me if I had been smoking because she could smell the stale nicotine smell on me. I replied "Of course not!" trying to sound as convincing as I could. However, she caught me smoking in my room the very next day - which was a very silly thing to do - and I was grounded for the next three weeks.

Jamie Carter

9C Sneaky
 Hasty
 Animated
 Hopeful
 Energetic
 Even
 Nutty
 Cunning
 Acrobat
 Mysterious
 Evasive
 Rash
 Overcast
 Nut Juvenile
 Outgoing
 Sinister
 Hostile
 Unpredictable
 Artistic
 Sensitive
 Abiding
 Macabre



EVE BOILEAU



VASILIOS SIGNAKIS



LUKE MC CUBBIN



LEANA TILLEY



TOAN NGUYEN



MISIPA VEA



GREGORY STAKER



MR B. CHURCHWOOD

9D



SCOTT ELLIS



GAVIN MAK

It appears that the 1994 class of 9D
Has an usual collection of students
Which, if you read down the page you'll see.

For a start,
There is Laughing Lucy and Russell, the Rug Rat
Lusty Luke and Mischievous Misipa.
Can you believe that?
Shall I plunge on deeper?

Gavin is a Guru and Adrian is Ace,
Kathy is Kind
She might help Mixed-up-Mark
Find his place.

Robert is Royal, Ben is Bung.
Then there is Musical Megan,
What songs has she sung?

George is Generous, Kylie is Keen
but Nonchalant Neil doesn't care,
Does this make him mean?

Affectionate Ashleigh likes everyone
Jolly Joff and Lively Leana
Just love having fun.

Vibrant Vas and Donna the Daring,
Are full of life and will try anything.
But, poor Muddled Matthew, is really past caring.

The name given to Stupid Scott
Was chosen by him
And is the strangest of the lot!

The antics of this unusual pair,
Grave Gregory and Tricky Toan,
Have had a hilarious effect on Astounded Alistair.



MEGAN POUNTNEY



JOFF INACIO



DONNA BEAUCHAMP



ADRIAN MILLER



KATHY LOW



KYLIE JOHANSEN



MARK JOHNSTON



MATTHEW ROBERTS



LUCY LY



ROBERT PICKARD



BENJAMIN PEPPER



NEILL SYNNOTT



ASHLEIGH TAYLOR



RUSSEL ARONSON

BREAK IN!

I woke to a door slamming and men yelling. I didn't know whether to get out of bed or stay put. Dad started yelling, "Get out! Get out!" I jumped out of bed and crept to the doorway. I could see Dad and two big men standing inside the front door. One man yelled at Dad, "Anyone else in the house?"

"No."

"He's lying!" The mounting anger showed in the man's voice.

"Tell the truth mister," growled the second man.

"There's no-one...." The second man bashed him in the face with a thick bar. I started forward and the shorter one spotted me.

"Hey you - come 'ere!" I looked wildly around for somewhere to hide but the man pounced on me. Grabbing me roughly around the wrist he dragged me into the kitchen. The other men dragged Dad in after me.

"Anyone else?" The short one jerked my arm behind my back and jammed it upwards.

"No! They're all out!" I cried.

"She's right! Let her go! My wife's at her mother's and my son Pete's gone fishing." Dad lurched toward me but the bigger man held him back. He motioned for the other man to keep my arm behind me.

"We want money and jewellery. Tell us where or the girl'll cop it!" He snarled through his balaclava. The man holding me yanked my arm. I cried out at the excruciating pain.

"All right! All right! I'll tell you," my father pleaded. He explained where the housekeeping money was kept and where mum's jewellery was. "I'll show you if you like," he offered eagerly.

"No. I'm sure I'll find it easily enough," the short one sniggered. "You stay and guard these two," he ordered his mate. I suddenly realised that the man with Dad wasn't holding a bar, but a gun! I started crying, just as I heard the short man trashing my parents bedroom. The man still with us started getting uneasy because of my crying.

"Shut up!" he snapped. I couldn't stop, so I tried to sob quietly. "Shut up I said!" The man slapped me across the cheek. Dad went mad at this and lunged for the man.

"Keep your filthy hands off her!" he yelled. He punched the man in the jaw. The man swung the gun around and belted Dad across the side of his head. Dad sagged limply to the tiles. I thought he was dead for a moment until he groaned.

"Shut up!" the man growled, and kicked Dad in the face. I was too shocked and scared to move.

Dad was unconscious in the middle of the kitchen floor and there were two bandits in the house! I was still staring at Dad when the other man came back into the kitchen.

"What have you been up to?" he asked.

"He gave me trouble so I decked him."

"Oh, right," he said vaguely. "Come on, it's about time we got out of here." He left hurriedly, carrying Dad's overnight bag, full of his spoils. The second man gave Dad one last shove in the stomach with his boot, and followed.

I rushed over to Dad. He was still unconscious, but breathing. I was about to telephone the cops when I heard a rumbling, crackling sound. I opened the kitchen door to see what new terror was awaiting us, to quickly slam it shut again. The house was on fire! There was smoke billowing out from Dad's bedroom and the lounge.

Slapping Dad gently on the face, I tried to wake him but he was out cold. We needed to get out of the house fast, so I dragged Dad out to the laundry and out the back door. He was a dead weight and I could only drag him a few metres from the house.

Hearing people out in the street, I called out. A neighbour came round the side of the house.

"Victoria! Is anyone else inside?" I shook my head, too exhausted to speak. All I could do was stare at my home burning. The neighbours carried Dad around to the front, and someone called an ambulance. The fire brigade arrived, but were too late to save most of the house.

It all seemed like slow motion, like a dream. My mind was totally numb, blocking out the horrible yellow flames and the people all around me. A flashing blue light heralded the arrival of the ambulance. An officer put a blanket around me and guided me towards the open van.

"Just try to forget, honey," he said.

But I would never, ever forget.

Lee Manning, 10C





POETRY



"Your Reflection"

LIMERICK POEM

A limerick poem consists of 5 lines.

eg.

A foolish young man named Joe,
Went off in a huff and a blow,
He went for a walk,
And came back in a skwark,
And then went away to a show.

Kristin Hill (7A)



The pond water so still and clear.

Your reflection so refined.

All it takes is one tiny pebble.

To destroy that pure and splendid image.

The tiny pebble sinks to the bottom.

And the splendid image is recreated.

Once again your reflection is revealed.

So perfect, shining on the pond.

by Kim Martin ~ yr 11

COLD WEATHER by Elise Armstrong - 10B

One cold morning
When it's cold in the morning,
I ignore the alarm clock's warning,
Staying warm, wishing time would stop
'Cause out of bed it's time to hop.

Facing the fact time's ticking on,
Telling myself to get up, come on!
Planning my race to the bathroom cold as dawn,
While still under the blankets, all snug and warm.

I counted "one, two, three" and ripped the blankets off,
It's freezing cold! I started to cough,
I ran to the bathroom to find the door shut,
As the horrible cold feeling reached my inner gut.

Please have some pity for me,
I was shivering all over, right down to my knee.
I ran back to my room and slammed the door,
To layer clothes upon clothes right up to my jaw.

Now it was time to go out in real cold weather,
I opened the front door, and saw life prettier than a rosella's feather.
The paddocks of grass were coated with icy frost,
White and crisp, I became quite lost.

I no longer felt cold, this unreal sight, warmed by heart and soul,
When suddenly, I slipped on the frost and fell in a cold, wet hole.
Amazed, I sat there in that hole, to watch the mist reveal the mountains and trees,
As everything around me started to unfreeze.



"Feeling The War"

*As dark as a blackened sky,
As empty as a lonely heart,
As deep as a bullet wound,
Is the hatred.*

*As hurtful as thrown stones,
As lethal as a madman with a gun,
As painful as a street kid knocking on your door,
Is the fighting.*

*As repetitive as a needle stuck on a record,
As serious as the destruction of the world,
As on going as famine in the third world,
Is the resentment.*

*As unforgettable as the birth of a child,
As terrifying as someone holding a gun to your head,
As ludicrous as fighting for peace,
Is the war.*

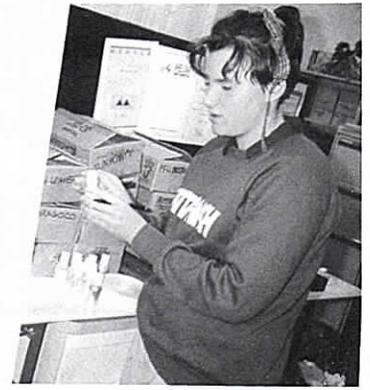
Kim Martin yr. 11



PETER STOCKS



TIFFANY McFIE



TONI SEEGER



PETER KIRIDIS



9E

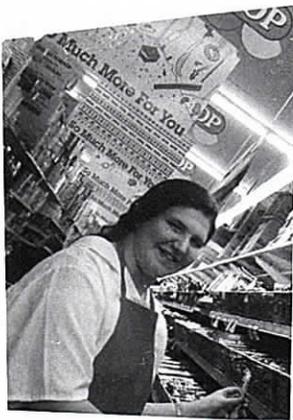


1994 has been an exciting and successful year for the fourteen students and all staff involved with 9E.

We are an interactive joint program between Ashwood College and Ashwood School sharing staff and resources. Students spend four days at Ashwood College and one day, Friday, each week on Work Experience placements in our local business community. The work Experience component of the program has been invaluable in students gaining new skills and confidence.



MATHEOS MARINOS



TIANA DEZILWA

All students participated happily in the Year 9 Camp at Rubicon. Mrs Wright, the College Principal, accompanied us in the bus and we All had an exhausting but exciting day.

We continued our involvement in the Wetlands Environmental Project and were pleased that the nesting boxes and logs we constructed during 1993 were in continual use. "Our" possum boxes became home for orphaned baby possums which were rescued through Mrs Reekie's community rescue programs.



VERNA LIPSCOMBE



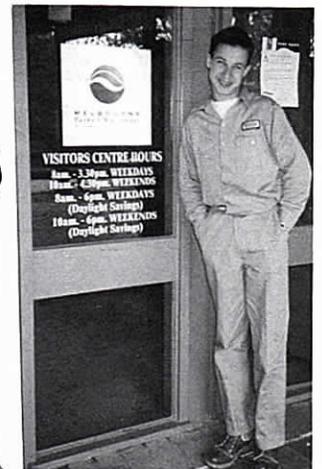
TASIA KOULOGEOGIU

Several students leave us at the end of this year to participate in further education, training and employment opportunities. We wish them every success in 1995

Ms M. Thomson



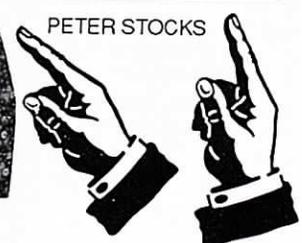
EMILIO FIUMARA

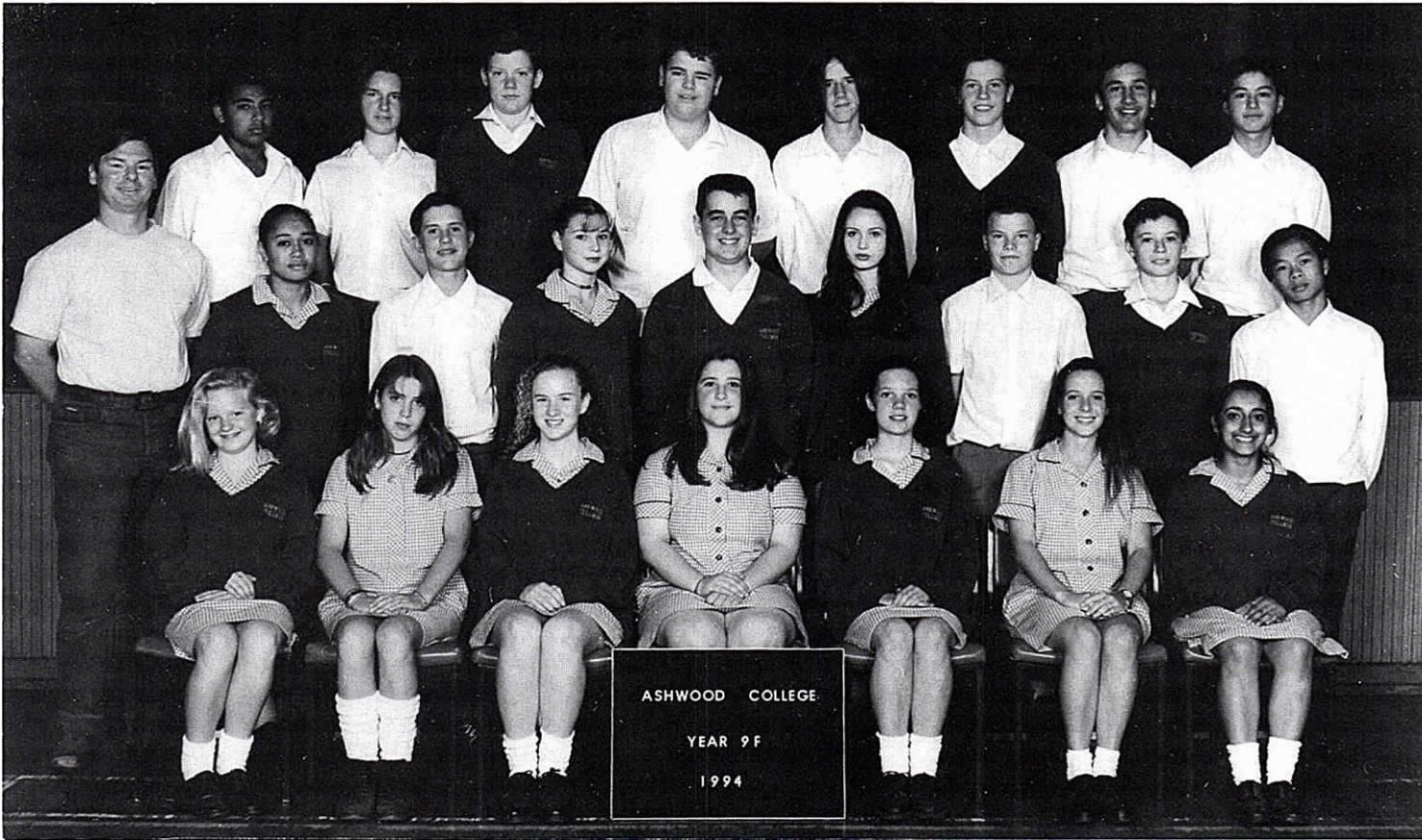


PETER STOCKS



VERNA LIPSCOMBE





ROW 3: William Phillips, Peter Collins, Matthew Ballard, Bradley Bevern, Evan Langmaid, Zebulan Richardson, Stratos Salamanis, Young Marinis.
 ROW 2: Ilaisa Samoa, Andrew Bates, Louisa Morgan, Ricky Tomeo, Katie Michelson, Ryan Stevens, Daryl Hogan, Tai Nguyen.
 FRONT: Katherine Carragher, Kimberley McKay, Jenny Rogers, Christine Antipas, Jane Boyd, Megan O'Connell, Shahzma Patel.

YEAR: 9 F

Confidence

TEACHER: MR COLIN ADDISON

I had spent the entire bus trip convincing myself that the excursion would be fun, a worthwhile experience. As we got off the bus though, my fears that had begun to subside, worked their way back into my head. I looked upwards. From that moment on, I knew what I was about to encounter. Kind of like when you are a quarter of the way through a book and you can already predict the ending.

I studied the expressions on the other kids' faces. Unfortunately none of them seemed to feel the same way as I did. They all appeared to be confident and ready to start the big rock climb. We were soon called over and instructed to sit on the ground underneath a tree. The camp leader then went on to explain the art of rock climbing and next, how to put on the harness.

After watching seven or eight of my class mates complete their climb, I finally decided to be daring and have a go. I approached the bottom of the wall of rock, twice checking that I had done my harness up properly, and then got my leader to check it once more. The leader said to me "OK, you're right to go up now". I took a few deep breaths, wiped my hands on my shorts (as they were already beginning to get sweaty) and had one last look upwards.

I placed my foot in the nearest groove and clutched at the first rock I saw. As I ascended the rock face, I dug my feet in and tightened my grip on the protruding rocks. I made it about halfway up and glanced down. My stomach lurched and my head began to feel giddy. I was scared of heights and was soon beginning to doubt the security of my harness and the rope I was hanging from. At that moment I stopped and felt as if I could no longer go any further. Words of encouragement were shouted up, Jenny telling me that I was doing well and there was only a little way further to go.

I decided I would keep moving up and estimated there were about five more steps to go. I concentrated on calming my nerves, focusing on each rock ahead, and soon became determined to reach the top. I pulled myself further and further up the rock, stretching as much as my body would allow until there was the one last rock at the peak. It was this rock that I had to touch to signify that I had completed the climb. Placing my hand over the rock, I heard everyone below clapping and I felt really proud of what I had achieved. Although it was not a terrifically large cliff that I had to climb, it took a lot of courage. Doing this proved to me that sometimes you need to take a risk in order to gain. After climbing the rock, I also realised that I should try things more often, not be scared to learn something new. You never know what you can achieve !



Megan O'Connell

THE COMPETITION

We arrived at the World Trade Centre to perform in the finals that would determine Victoria's representation for the National Aerobics Sustain Competition. We had been training for weeks and were excited to get this far.

As I walked around, I saw professionals limbering up to get ready to perform. Behind the stage was a scene; people warming up, practising their most difficult moves for the last time. Some competitors were so nervous that they looked pale with fear at the thought of having to go out under those blinding white lights to be judged by the stern looking panel of adjudicators. The smell of stale sweat, cheap smelling perfumes, and industrial strength deodorant seemed to be asphyxiating. The assurance of the team coaches and intimidating personal trainers were voiced as they all convinced their performers that they were the best, and would prove it on stage.

All the colours of the spectrum were represented; stuck to the bodies of the athletes in their lycra leotards which showed off every muscle of the human body to its full potential. Nerves were soon apparent as girls ran off to the toilets to check their make-up, or fix their hair. I couldn't believe that one minute and thirty seconds on the stage could determine whether or not we were placed as State representatives. I felt so small and insignificant as other competitors walked past in their shimmering outfits. I felt plain and inferior compared to them, as their leotards sparkled with sequins under the lights. I wondered about sewing on an extra one hundred sequins in the hope that they would blind the judges and possibly give us a better chance of winning.

I could hear the crowd cheering for their teams and friends. The floor of the stage looked slippery and I began to worry. What if I fell? I would ruin our chance and look like a fool. My biggest fear was, of course, going blank and not being able to remember the routine. One girl had done that very thing earlier in the day and this brought me to a state of panic; that I would be overwhelmed by the excitement and build up of the day's events and suffer the same fate. I tried to run through the routine in my mind, but I couldn't even remember the starting pose. My palms became sweaty and I could not stand still. My throat was dry in anticipation of the performance and I ran for a drink of 'Powerade' to compensate for it.

Music was blaring from the speakers as the comperes spoke with confidence and ease to the audience, introducing us and giving the judges time to prepare for our performance. We exchanged last

minute instructions with one another and wished other teams luck as we walked out of the wings and towards the stage.

As our names were read out and the crowd cheered us to perform, I felt new found confidence as we ran on to the stage. The lights dazzled and shone in my eyes as we saluted the judges. I could see that the theatre was now full with spectators as several hundred faces and beady eyes stared at us.

The judges, however, looked unconcerned. I plastered on a smile so wide that I thought my face would crack. I could see that Meg was also smiling and Kathryn looked like a born performer. The music began and a rush of adrenalin pumped into my body as we performed our opening sequences. I wanted to show the judges that we were special and deserved to win. I knew that this was why I had chosen to compete in aerobics; so that I could show off and be the centre of attention.

The judge I was looking at was searching for mistakes and slips during our routine. His face was etched with concentration. I tried to shake his thoughts by using unusual facial expressions to convey my personality. My pushups didn't hurt and our kicks had never managed to fly so high as the crowd cheered us on wildly.

Suddenly it was all over. I knew instantly that it was the greatest performance we had given together. The crowd roared their approval as we left the stage. One month of steady, and hard training, strained muscles and sprained ankles were all behind us.

We watched other competitors perform their routines and were amazed by the strength, flexibility and control of Sue Stanley, the World Champion. All that was left now was the excruciating pain of waiting for the judges' results. The best three teams in each section would go through to the finals.

Gold, silver and bronze medals were laid out on a table on the stage. Screams and whoops of joy could be heard by those competitors gaining places in the State Championships. I looked at Meg and Kathryn when it became evident that our team was not going through to the finals. Their expressions conveyed sadness and regret that we might, possibly, have performed better and gained a placing in the finals. I was sure that my face was a mirror of their emotions. As I walked out of the theatre towards the carpark, I thought to myself, 'There will always be next year, and the other teams will have to train hard, as we are determined to return and challenge the elite!

By Kirsten Pagliaro - Year 11

AEROBICS

Aerobics is an activity that demands a high level of skill and creativity. Each routine must include four high leg kicks, push ups, astride jumps and abdominal curls. It may sound easy, but all members must perform them at exactly the same time and perform them smoothly.

The routine is judged on strength, flexibility, form, transition, synchronisation, exercise selection, creativity, appearance, and music selection. Not only must you appear to have total control over your body and perform razor sharp moves, but you have to smile through it all, too! The team's aim is to dazzle the judges with character and attitude and make your routine stand out from the rest.

It may be demanding but it's a fantastic experience for everyone involved.

Once again this year, Ashwood participated in the highly competitive annual Schools Aerobics Competition. Two months of strenuous training produced a junior and a senior team. The first competition was held on the 14th May at the Dallas Brookes Hall. The junior team performed very well for their first time. The seniors competed in the Open section against thirty other schools and unfortunately missed out on the finals by only a few points.

Junior Team:

Natasha Kennedy, Jenny Daley, Emma Brown, Emma O'Connell, Kate Harrison, Tara McKenzie, Hayley White, Shelley Thomson, Sarah Ciura.

Senior Team: Megan O'Connell, Emily Gill, Kathryn Nair, Meg Reese, Kirsten Pagliaro, Donna May, Nicoletta Kandyliotis, Jade Fancke, Kellie Jadrijevic.

Ashwood also entered three teams in the 1994 Australian Kellogg's Sustain Championships at the World Congress Centre.

The teams included:

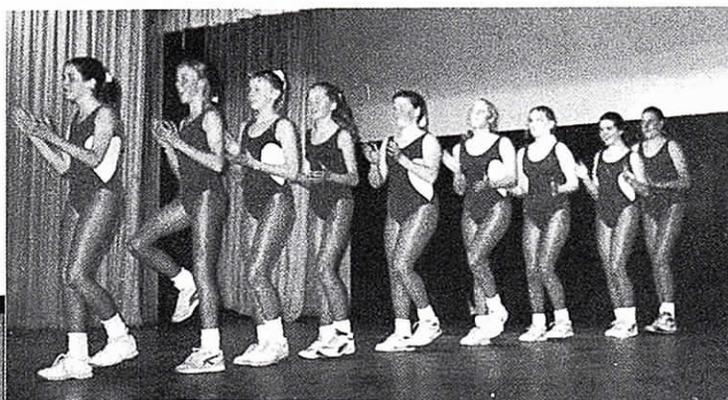
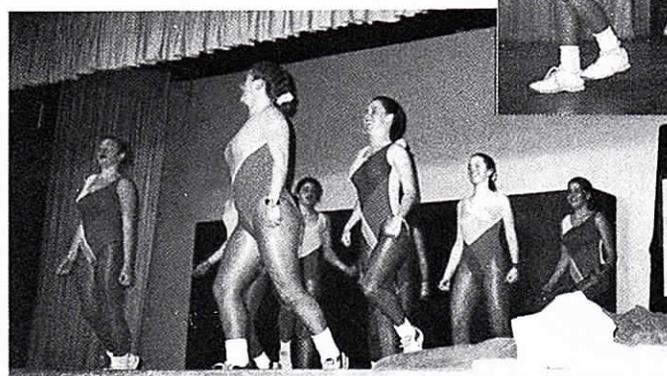
Team 1: Natasha Kennedy, Jenny Daley, Emma Brown, Kristin Hill.

Team 2: Emma O'Connell, Megan O'Connell, Emily Gill.

Team 3: Kathryn Nair, Meg Reese, Kirsten Pagliaro.

All team members would like to thank instructors Kym Mansel and John Bennet for their encouragement and support. Many thanks to Gerry Slockwitch for putting in so many hours of solid work in getting routines and costumes organised and for supplying her famous chocolate cake when we needed it most. Thanks also to Mrs Foster for her continuing support throughout the year.

Nicoletta Kandyliotis





ROW 3: Emma Price, Royce Akers, Cameron Thomson, Nick Gaff, Sebastien Badey, Keven Lao, Robert Connelly, Angela Webster.
 ROW 2: Ragen Suttie, Laura Deakin, Daniel Doyle, Ashley Galea, Jessie Mulavin, Corey Campbell, John Byrne.
 FRONT: Adam Hurley, Nam Nguyen, Melanie Johansson, Kimitoshi Sato, Bree Callander, Amanda McFie, Tom Anderson.
 YEAR: 10 A

TEACHER: MISS ANNA KUKURUZOVIC



I want :

- to be successful in whatever I do and enjoy my life. (Adam H.)
- to get to a position where I can look back at Ashwood and say "If they could see me now !" (Royce A.)
- to be a photographer (Bree C.)
- to make the Australian Lacrosse team to tour the USA in 1995 and then Japan in 1996. (Nick G.)
- to be a doctor. (Marzia S.)
- to work with kids, either by being a nurse or a child care worker. (Jessie M.)

I don't really have any goals in life; except to go to university, travel around the world and get very rich. (Angela W.)

I belong to an Island dance group. (Melanie J.)

My achievement was to complete a recording of a two-song demo. tape. (Ashley G.)



I enjoy:

- basketball and tennis. (Robert C.)
- cartoons and being outdoors. (Nam N.)
- surfing with my Dad and sister. (Laura D.)
- hanging out with friends. (Shane D.)
- skateboarding, BMX riding. (Tom A.)



CORIE MITCHELL



MARK WILSON



JUSTIN MERTON



ANNETE WILTGREN



ADRIAN BRADFORD



JEREMY HOWE



EUGENIA HALVATSIOTIS

Gabriel - Has a habit of falling off chairs in Science and giving us excuses that the gravity did not hold him up.

Peter - Gabriel may fall off chairs, but Peter falls through them.

Greg - Usually a quiet, placid student, will explode into a fit of anger during a debate.

Dana - Will go to any lengths to have food in classes.

Justin - Will be remembered for his 'gases'.

Elise - How small do you have to be to fit into a locker? Smaller than Elise! Yep, we had to pull her out when she got stuck.

Danny - If you're missing anything, just check Danny's pencil case.

Laura - What goes on strike in December? No, Laura, its not cows.

Fabian - No, Fabian, not everyone can understand your philosophical terms.

Cherry - Good enough to be eaten up by Ms Kane.

Mark - His excuse for falling over in the 200m track event - "It was wet".

Ashley - C'mon, C'mon, do the locomotion with me.

James - Big teddy bear.

Theo - What homework did we miss? We can always count on him.

Richard - Wants to be the next Michael Jordan.

Annette - Does her turn on the catwalk, Eugenia - S.R.C Rep.; gives out free popcorn.

Clinton - Don't call after 6.00pm; he might be sleeping.

Dianne - Chuckie, star of Child's Play 1,2, and 3.

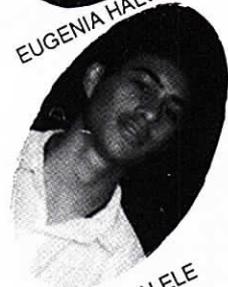
Adrian - Why did he come back for more?

Corrie - Joined 10B at the start of the year and the class hasn't been the same since.

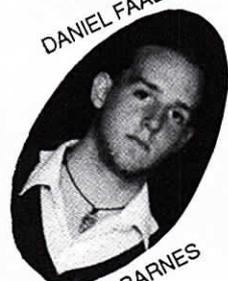
10B

*To have a class like 10B
Is not a pretty sight to see.
To read and write and draw like us
Is why the teachers make such a fuss.
Miss Moffat left for the term
So in that time, we did not learn.
Now that Miss Moffat has come back,
There is no way two can be slack.
Once we start, we cannot stop,
We always aim to reach the top.
To go downhill is not our way
Because 10 B is HERE TO STAY!*

Cherry & Ashley



DANIEL FAALELE



FABIAN BARNES



THEO DAVIOTIS



DIANNE WILSON



ASHLEY TELLING



DANA NAYDA



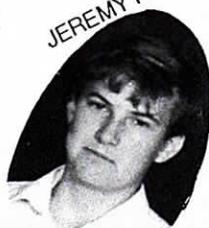
SIMONE DRAPER



CHERRY HATHERLY



GABRIEL PIRAS



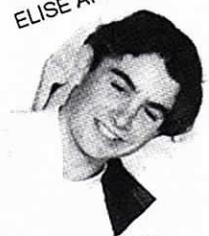
CLINTON LANDER



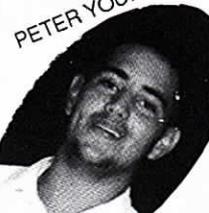
GREG PARKER



ELISE ARMSTRONG



PETER YOUNG

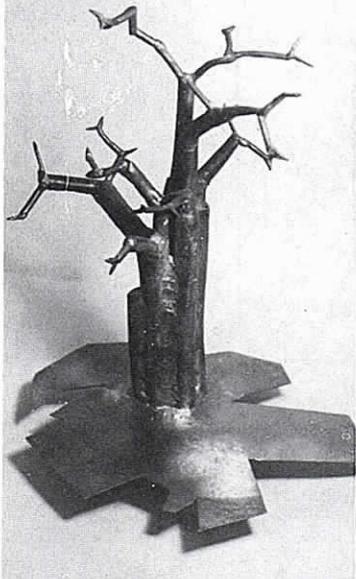
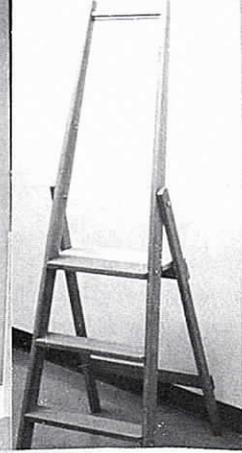
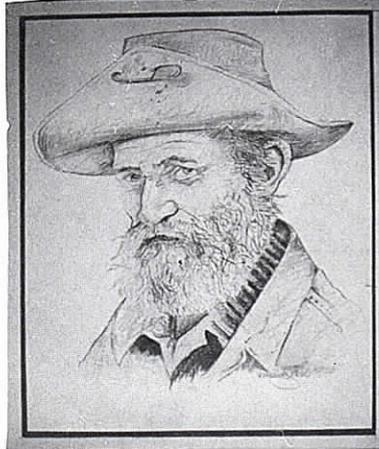
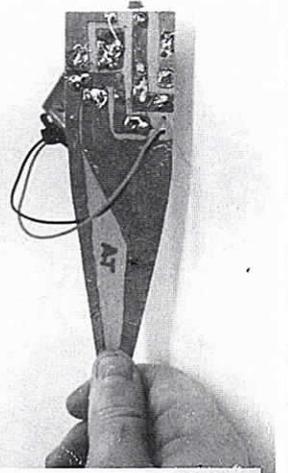
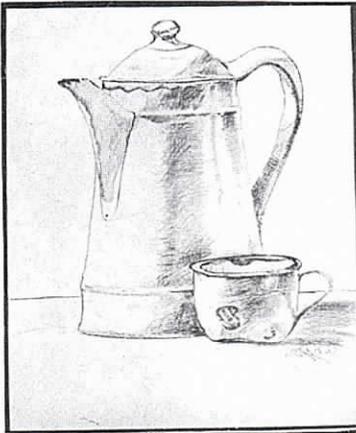


JAMES LATU



JUDY SAVILLE

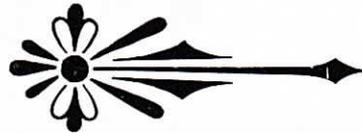
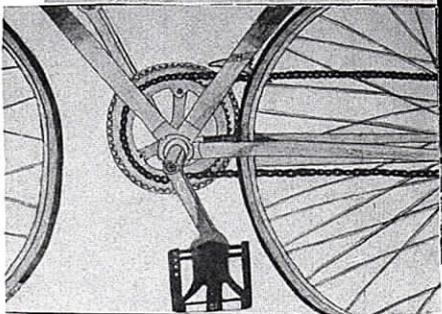
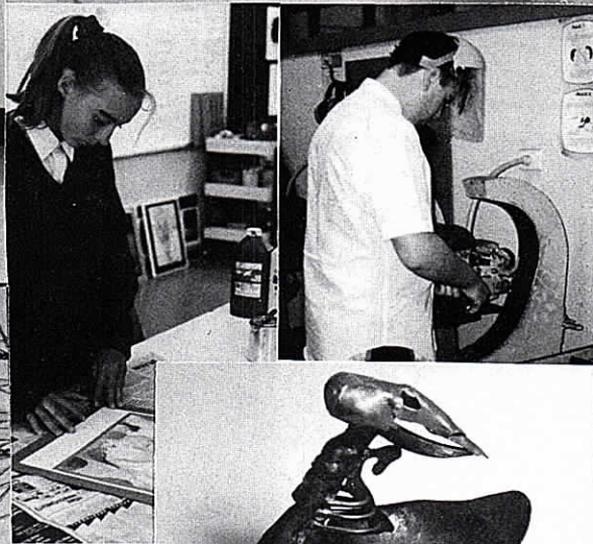
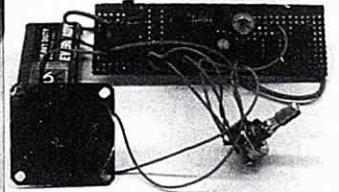
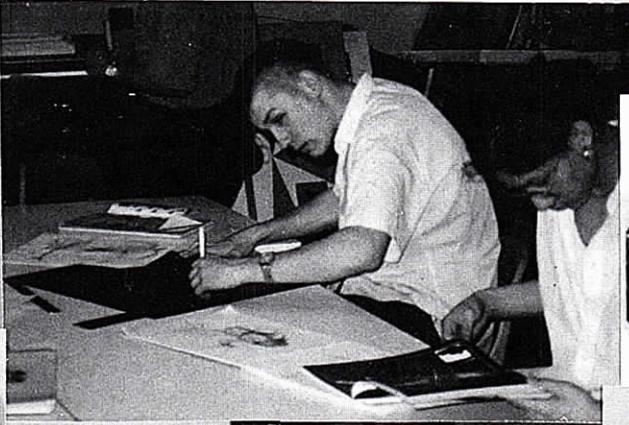
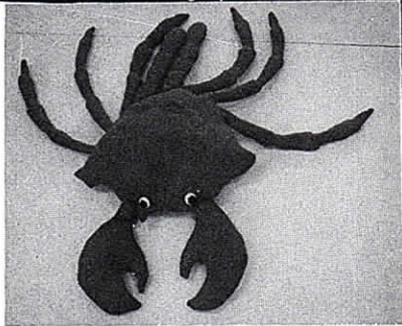
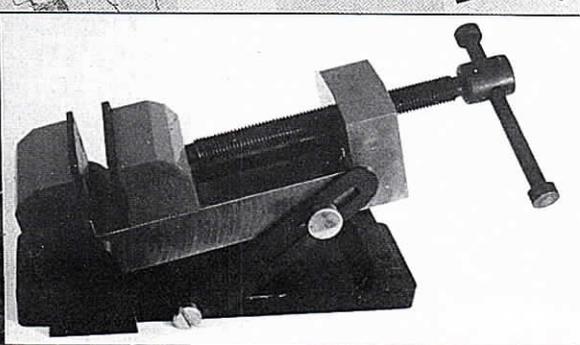
Arts



BUILT
REGULATED ADJUSTABLE BENCH
\$249
ADJUSTABLE SEAT BACK HEIGHT
ADJUSTABLE BENCH INCHES
ADJUSTABLE BENCH HEIGHT



Technology





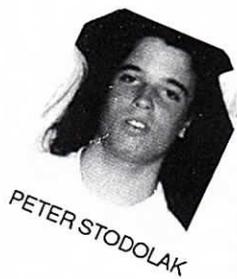
ROW 3: Leigh Warne, Ronnie Makopoulos, Yiota Yannopoulos, George Daviotis, Roy Sekulic, John Collins, Benjamin Hendy, Owen Nitz.
 ROW 2: Lisa Young, Diana Bissett, Ian Dolling, Skye Bell, Jenny Boulet, Joshua Jackson, Julia Tan, Kate Sullivan.
 FRONT: Alison Hope, James Chaanine, Cynthia Phillips, Lee Manning, Kate Hogg, Alan Keating, Angeline Teo.

YEAR: 10 C

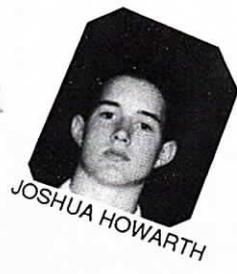
THE CLASS OF 10C

George D. is a 'Techno' boy
 While the basketball man would have to be Roy.
 Leigh "Coon" Warne is at home at the T.A.B
 While Mr Motorbikes, John would have to be.
 Angeline really loves Ms Krohn
 But in that area, she is not alone.
 Alison got 'choked' in the back of the head
 With an apple thrown by Ben Hendy, they said.
 Ian cruises around on his roller blades
 While josh loves to be at the beach, catching waves.
 Jenny has a become a real rebel, all right!
 While Kate's voice sings at an incredible height.
 Vu Du is never here
 And Yiota only ever wears Country Road gear.
 Kate Hogg is only in half of our classes
 While Ronnie is forever getting late passes.
 Julia is otherwise known as P.J.
 And Diana is sometimes here for only half a day.
 Owen insists that his name is Nitz and not Nits
 While Cynthia's laughter delights and ends up in giggling fits.
 Lee always gets her work in on time,
 And Skye and Lisa are responsible for developing this rhyme.

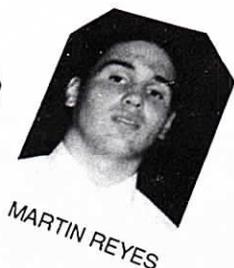




PETER STODOLAK



JOSHUA HOWARTH



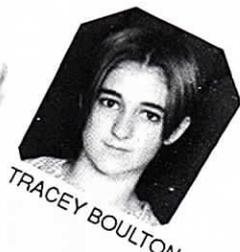
MARTIN REYES



DENISE KAGARAKIS



REBECCA THOMMERS



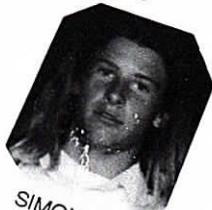
TRACEY BOULTON



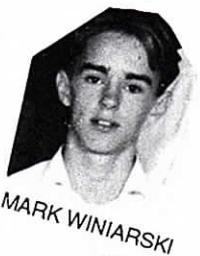
BENJAMIN FANCKE



DALE UGAZIO



SIMON CLARK



MARK WINIARSKI



MELANIE BUGEJA



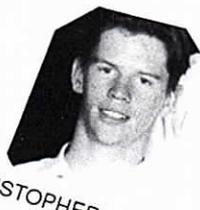
MICHAEL MOM



CHRISTOPHER COLE



ANDREW MCLENNAN



CHRISTOPHER HORSBURGH



PAUL BELLEVILLE

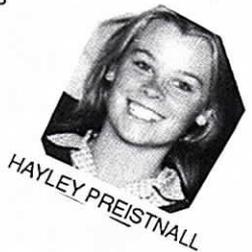


LACHLAN MACWHIRTER

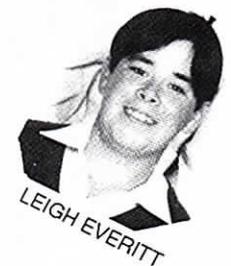
AMBITIONS AND GOALS

- Lachlan Become a stockbroker; make lots of money
- Glenn Play A.F.L football
- Rebecca Study at Deakin Uni in Human Movement
- Paul Become a graphic designer
- Murray Have a high paid job
- Simon Surf twice as well as Kelly Slater
- Joshua Play college basketball for the Washington Huskies(Uni) in Seattle
- Ben To get a wife who will fetch me a beer, look after the kids and make my dinner
- Chris H. Play professional basketball
- Chris C. Join the army and get a 5.7 litre H.S.V. G.T.S
- Dale Do cartoon voice-overs

10D



HAYLEY PREISTVALL



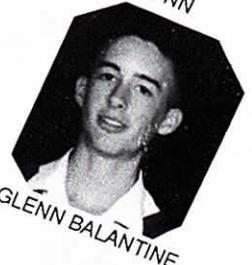
LEIGH EVERITT



SUSANNA GUNN

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE REMEMBERED FOR :

- Andrew My hard work and achievements
- Denise Being a kind person
- Jo-anna My 'Brisbane' ways
- Hayley Being a nice, caring, and loveable person and friend



GLENN BALANTINE

HOW I WOULD LIKE TO SEE MYSELF IN TEN YEARS TIME:

- Peter as Chief Executive of a very profitable company or business
- Michael Owning my own company and developing a new computer format by the turn of the century.
- Martin Stopping traffic on the Westgate Bridge

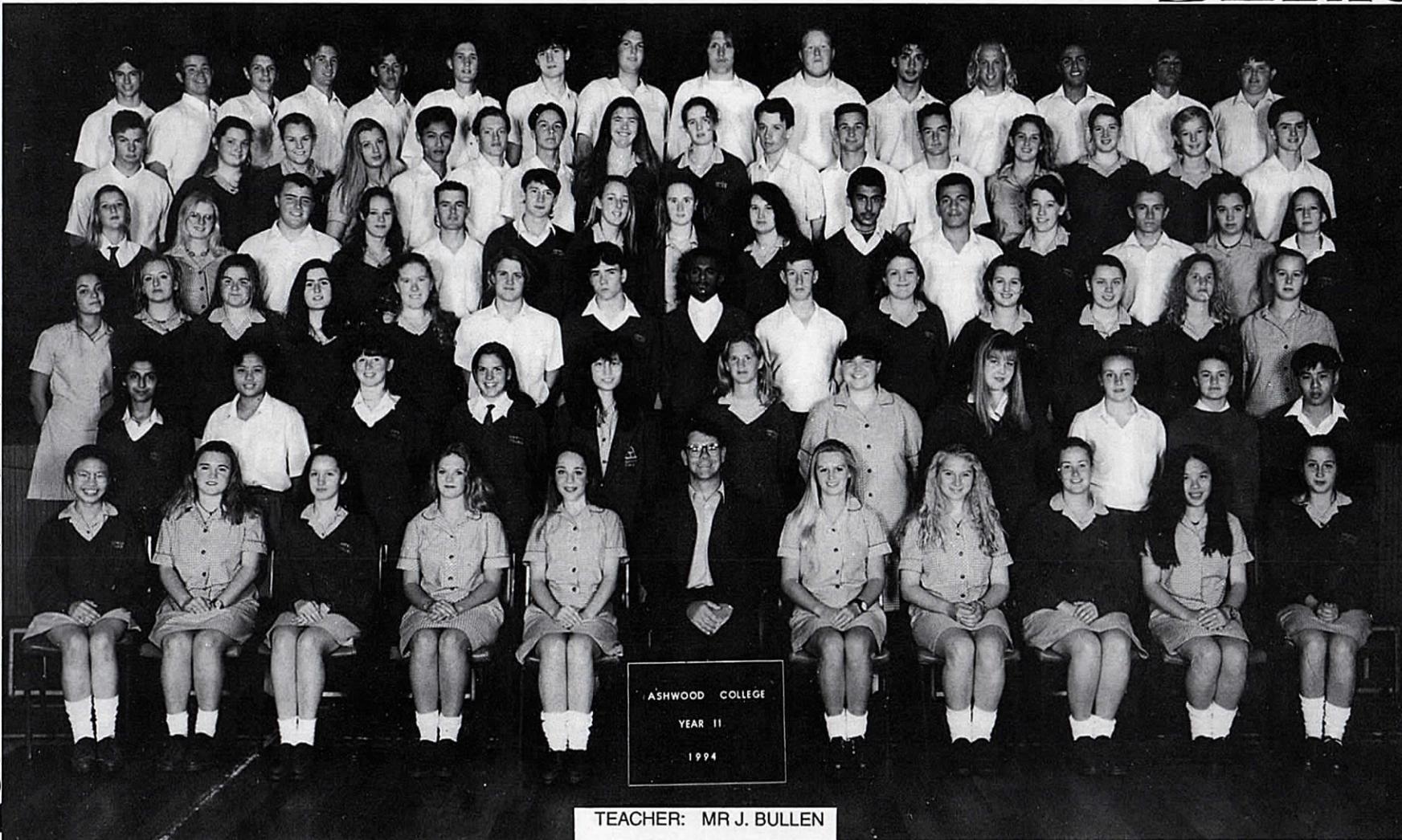


MURRAY RAEBURN



SHANNON SMITH

YEAR 11



TEACHER: MR J. BULLEN

- ROW 6: Malcolm Hatherly, Brian Kidd, Shane Koschmann, Brent Holtham, Michael Symonds, Ashleigh Howell, Ashley Johns, Nicholas Daniel, Ben Reeder, Mark Pountney, Peter Naddaf, Matt Bibby, Shelton Fernando, Jaime Urrutia, Jason Lawrence.
- ROW 5: Shane Grilli, Heidi Ryall, Tania Kingston, Narelle Woods, Tu Tran, Daniel Black, Adrian Synnott, Jenny Barnes, Heidi Bamert, Brent Sharp, Leigh Saly, Luke Hatch, Belinda Penhalluriack, Kate Csarics, Sharon Potts, Stephen Garvey.
- ROW 4: Amber Spence, Kim Martin, Darren Sauvola, Narelle Shaw, David Carter, Alistair Benoy, Fiona Withers, Meg Reese, Rebecca Dicker, Farid Lalzad, Sam Elbanna, Kathie Tomeo, Jaymn Suttie, Christine Broadley, Suisan Yong.
- ROW 3: Kathryn Nair, Kelly Smith, Briony Mensforth, Katerina Siamatas, Kylie Lang, Stuart Wall, Peter Emberson, Rory Ugazio, Adam Krongold, Simone McFarlane, Tina Robotis, Nicole Hunter, Monique Seefeld, Emily Hoggett.
- ROW 2: Hatifa Lalzad, Jenelyn Stephenson, Katrina Beach, Agnes Benczik, Janet Ng, Romy Seefeld, Bianca Campbell, Paula Bugvilionis, Simone White, Tanna Salmon, Robert Low.
- FRONT: Jennifer Fung, Renee Jadrjevic, Kirsten Pugliaro, Tracey Phipps, Diana Vico, Lyndee Owens, Marina Gasparini, Vanessa Pitken, Janet Rodney, Leanne Spiski.

TIME TO WEEP

Light rain began falling. The sound of crying flooded down the receiver. "He dumped me, Julie-Anne." My mind numbed and my battery driven vocabulary disappeared. "What?"

I realise that my reaction wasn't comforting, but Sarah didn't seem to notice and continued to blubber over the phone. She hiccupped and sobbed her way through the story as I, on the other end of the line, sat with my jaw brushing the carpet, contemplating the break up of my favourite couple. "My life is over. I've got nothing to live for," she said. It was all too much for me to take. Here's the girl I love and envy most in the world, telling me her life isn't worth living. Before I hung up, I promised to come around and visit later.

That night she was vulnerable. The playing of "their song" on the radio provoked another stream of tears. The playing of almost any other song did the same thing. "The best part of breaking up...stay with me...come back to my heart...don't you cry tonight," the radio continued insensitively. Every song reminded Sarah of Mark. Then she spotted his photo, his guitar sitting tactlessly in full view and this brought on another river of tears.

At school the next day, she didn't bounce off the bus in all her usual splendour. Instead, an insecure, frail creature trudged towards me. There stood a beautiful, talented girl, robbed of confidence and looking like someone had ripped her heart out with a knife. She hadn't slept nor stopped crying since the love of her life had officially called it off. As she wiped the tears away with her sleeve, she mumbled "I can't live without him. What am I going to do?"



Across the bodies of students, wrestling, laughing, whispering, in groups or pairs or awkwardly alone, she saw his face and began to cry. I sighed. I hated to see her hurting, but I couldn't find the magic words to stop the endless stream of tears, so I said nothing and plunged into my emergency supply of tissues, fumbling around for a replacement for the exhausted, soggy one clutched firmly in her fist. She accepted my offering and again sobbed, "I can't face him, Jules. What am I going to do?"

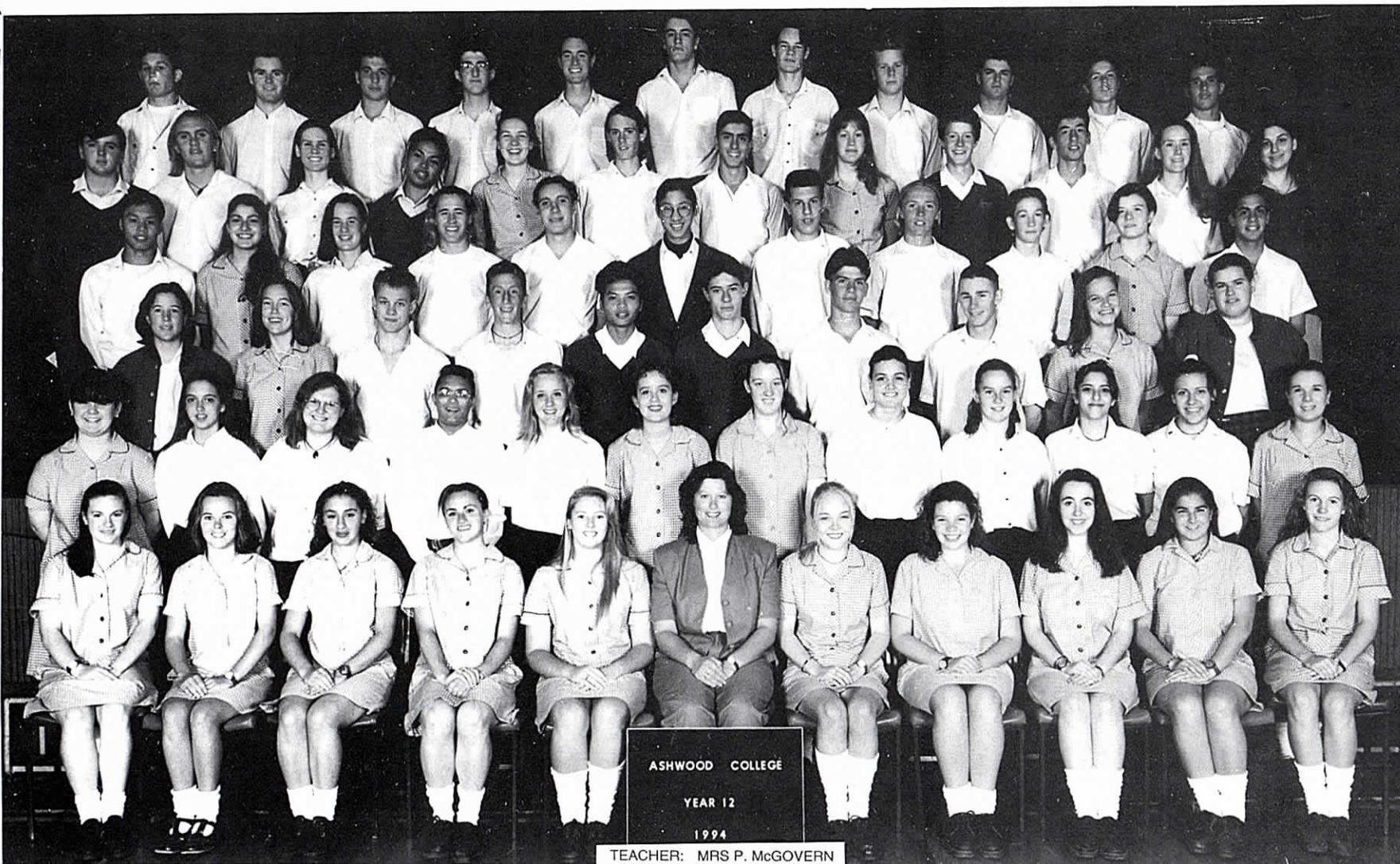
I let her cry for most of the day. It's healthy to cry, better than bottling it up inside. Eighteen hours after the first tear was shed, I advised her to stop crying or she'd become dehydrated. I didn't know about Sarah's inexhaustible supply of water. It was almost like she had turned on a tap. Five hours later, she was still in full flood. Now what was I going to do?

She wanted to know what there was to live for and I was running out of convincing reasons. So I told her sixty-four ways to kill yourself, for example, watch the Brady Bunch Christmas Special eleven times. A miracle occurred right at that moment, she laughed. It may have been a senseless laugh, the sort you get when you've been looking through a sleepless, saltwater blur of tears for the last twenty-five hours, but it was very definitely a laugh, one that I thought I'd never hear again.

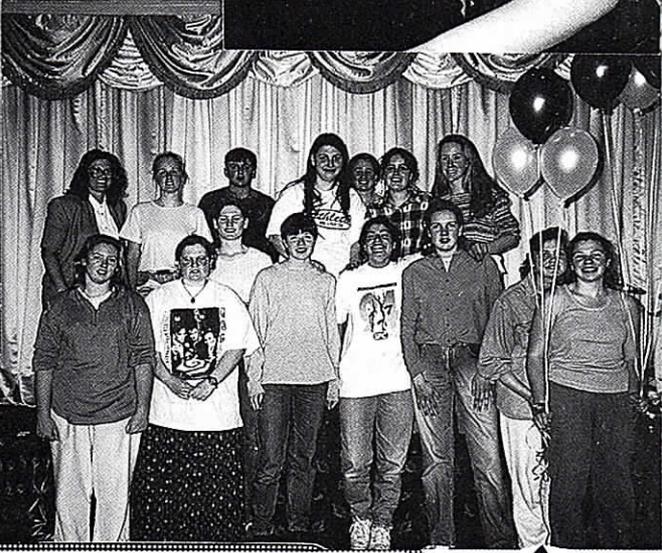
That night we did what any normal girls do when starting a new era in their lives, we put a colour in our hair. I was tired, worn out and drained. While seriously considering life in a convent, I promised myself that if I ever fell in love, I'd kill myself. After all, I do know 64 ways. But despite all the tears, the pain and the suffering, I have learnt something positive, my hair looks great with chestnut highlights.

By Julie Anne Briffa - Year 12

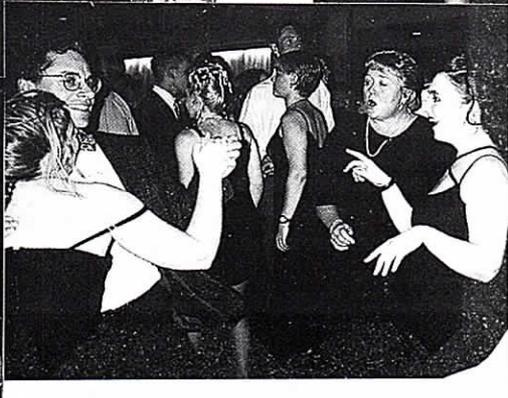
YEAR 12



- ROW 6: Keith Young, Murray Rogers, Pawel Pergol, Andrew Liberopoulos, Colin Clausen, Daniel Eerden, Philip Storer, Quentin Feast, Stuart Denman, Aaron Stevens, Mark Bates.
- ROW 5: Andrew Breeden, Steve Brown, Leanne Johnson, Kulia Moala, Clare Foster, Justin Hunt, Miodrag Maricic, Janna Frail, Michael Scott, Sam Poutakidis, Cristy Langmaid, Theodora Adamopoulos.
- ROW 4: David Low, Nicoletta Kandylotis, Jana Boulet, Justin Elliott, Nathan Galea, Richard Akers, Nick Yannopoulos, Rohan Spaulding, Owen Diggins, Bronwyn Price, Peter Kandylotis.
- ROW 3: Louise Sullivan, Cassandra Keating, Macabe Dangerfield, Ramzi Awad, Chanh Vo, Daniel Bram, Grant Brown, Shannon Francis, Angela Karanatsios, Tiffany Goodrem.
- ROW 2: Stacey Drew, Tania Corlett, Fiona Gulley, Christian Smith, Alison Jansen, Courtney Burns, Kathy Tiffen, Domenica Parisi, Kelly Blanchard, Roseanna Foti, Katerina Halvatsiotis, Jacqui Collins.
- FRONT: Jenny Armstrong, Natalie Gibson, Maria Kapetis, Rachel Kilner, Elizabeth Mark, Skye Goldsworthy, Donna May, Julie-Anne Briffa, Natalie Campbell, Jade Fancke.

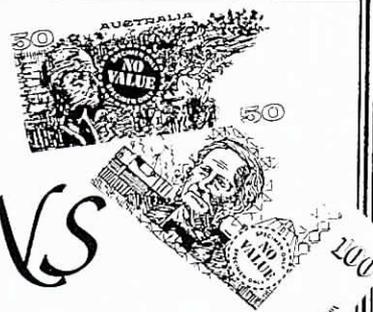


YEAR 12 FORMAL





YEAR 12 ASPIRATIONS



CAREERS

Andrew B. AFL Chief executive
 Grant B. AFL Umpire
 Tania C. Lawyer
 Stacey D. Child Care
 Quentin F. Graphics designer/
 Martial Arts Teacher
 Roseanna F. Bouncer/Cop
 Nathan G. Nightclub Owner
 Natalie G. Travel and Tourism
 Tiffany G. Fitting & Turning
 Justin H. Milkbar Manager
 Leanne J. Manage Melbourne Tigers
 David L. Commerce
 Miodrag M. "Schemer"
 Sam P. Goal Umpire
 Michael S. Environmental Manager
 Aaron S. Male Stripper
 Kathy T. Psychologist
 Daniel W. Truckie



PERSONAL GOALS

Dora A. Be a madam to the stars
 Kelly B. Earn \$100,000 per year
 Julie-Anne B. Be happy, successful & rich
 Macabe D. Own resort in Qld.
 Stuart D. Drink a slab and still stand
 Janna F. Have a successful career
 Clare F. Be rich, famous & happy
 Fiona G. Design and make a piece
 of jewellery worth \$1million
 Katerina H. Meet a Greek MAN!
 Nicoletta K. Marry sexy soccer player
 & have 4 kids
 Maria K. Own Chapel St.
 Cassandra K. Get licence
 Cristy L. Create world peace
 Elizabeth M. Party hard
 Donna M. Referee in the Olympics
 Domenica P. Marry Marcus & be well off
 Christian S. Follow in father's footsteps



FANTASIES

Richard A. Make wild
 passionate love to
 Nikki & Krissy Taylor
 Jenny A. Own a genie ;unlimited wishes
 Ramzi A. Own airline; start Palestinian
 Mafia
 Mark B Shower with Gary Ablett after a
 10 goal haul
 Jana B. Own a male harem
 Daniel B. Be rich & join Mafia
 Courtney B. Make-up artist for Melrose Place
 Natalie C. Own Techno Club
 Colin C. Move in with Andrew
 Ettinghausen
 Jacqui C. Meet guys from U2
 Linda C. Live life to the fullest & die happy
 Jade F. Kiss Michael Hutchence
 Shannon F. Not to be hairy!
 Skye G. Get stuck in a lift with a good
 looking sex fiend.
 Alison J. Manage hotel in Singapore
 Peter K. Marry a Sports Illustrated
 swimsuit model
 Angela K. Walk into a room full of roses from
 a special guy
 Rachel K. Work on a cucumber farm
 Andrew L. Own island in the Pacific
 Kulia M. Star in sequel to 'Priscilla: Queen
 of the Desert
 Pawel P. Travel in space
 Bronwyn P. Own a castle; be rescued by a
 knight in shining armour
 Murray R. World champion sky-diver &
 snowboarder
 Phillip S. Work for the WWF
 Rohan S. Marry a supermodel
 Louise S. Own a money tree
 Chanh V. Travel the world
 Nick Y. Marry Cindy Crawford; divorce
 her & marry Elle McPherson
 Keith Y. Own a Harley shop



YEAR 12 FORMAL

The night of the Year 12 Formal had finally arrived ! For months, we had been anticipating that one night during which we would let our hair down and go totally wild.

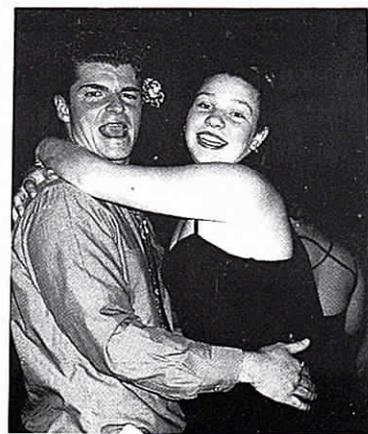
On the afternoon of the 27th of October, after a farewell luncheon, we quickly vanished from school. Hair stylists, manicurists and weeks of planning and preparation combined to transform us into the party animals that were to invade the elegantly decorated Lincoln Receptions at Toorak that night.

Upon arrival, we were confronted with an incredible sight. Gone were the familiar scruffy blue uniforms to be replaced by young men and women in stylish suits and glamorous evening dresses. Proud parents and smiling teachers mingled with the students and we were pleased to see that the students weren't the only ones to have undergone transformations. Most were stunned once they realised that the unknown beauty in the green dress was in actual fact our coordinator, Mrs McGovern. "Is that McGovern?" exclaimed one student. "She's gorgeous!"

Highlights of the night included the presentation of a long-stemmed red rose to every student, boys included; receiving a V.C.E certificate; Mr Sanders boogeying and all the other teachers 'letting loose' on the dance floor and partying hard along with us. As the evening progressed, some very loving couples showed us all the true meaning of 'closeness'. Laughter and good-will were important features throughout the night, but particularly when the hilarious student and teacher awards were given out.

The Year 12 Formal was not only a celebration of the completion of six years of secondary schooling. Certainly it was a recognition of the hard work and perseverance by the students but also of the friendships that have developed, help, guidance and support given by families and teachers, and the fact that we as young adults were about to embark upon a new phase of our lives. We thank Ashwood College and wish all the graduating students success and happiness in the future.

Theodora Adamopoulos and Nicoletta Kandyliotis

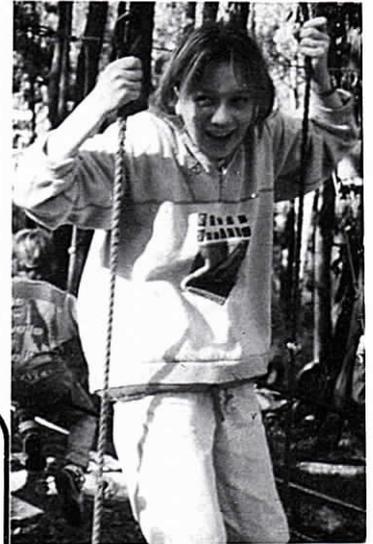


YEAR 7 CAMP

The Year 7 Orientation Camp was held in the week of 28th February to the 4th of March. It's purpose was to allow students to develop friendships and get to know their class mates and teachers better.

Activities included: archery, ropes course, candle making, and initiative games where students worked in a group to solve problems such as moving a tyre over a football post and back again. The Talent Quest was also a great success! It was a fun camp and was enjoyed by all.

Daniel Smith



YEAR 9 CAMP

Sixty-one Year 9 students left early on the morning of Wednesday, 11th May for Camp Reefton (near Warburton).

Over the three days, their activities included abseiling, exploring of a gold mine, listening to the story of the albino ghost and the celebrating of a birthday.

The Link Program students (9E) joined us on Thursday and they also enjoyed the rock-climbing, art and ropes courses.

By the last day, each student had taken part in all the activities and the last task was to ponder which measurement of the river's width was the correct one. As Ashwood College departed, quiet returned to the site and the dog (a feature of the camp) was left in peace to return to his preoccupation with chasing imaginary flies.

Alan Reynolds



Frank

Mike glanced at the clock and immediately wished that he hadn't, he knew that now he wouldn't be able to stop himself from looking at it every five minutes.

9:20 am

That couldn't possibly be right! He must have been here for more than twenty minutes. He looked at his watch, no the clock was definitely right, it was 9:20 am. Mike sighed.

He began to wander aimlessly around the shopping centre, occasionally giving out a pamphlet. The time seemed to tick by more and more slowly. It was hot and Mike pulled at his collar which seemed to strangle him. He could feel himself sweating away in his suit. How he hated summer heat.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain at the back of his head and then again on his arm, he turned around just in time for another stone to hit him on the forehead. Two young boys sniggered and ran away, Mike sighed again.

"Hey hot-dog man!" someone called out to him. Mike groaned inwardly but he turned around and gave the boy a big game-show host smile. The boy was laughing uncontrollably as a group of friends watched from nearby. He had obviously been dared to come and do something to the 'hot-dog guy' so Mike walked away before anything could happen.

9:35 am

Great! still another three hours and twenty-five minutes to go. Why had he ever taken this job? Of course he knew exactly why he had taken it, he was desperate for money that's all there was to it. At first he had thought it might be fun but he soon realised how embarrassing it was to walk around the shopping centre dressed as a giant hot-dog.

Mike tended to spend a lot of time imagining a better life and today he was day-dreaming that he had found a few million dollars buried in his backyard. He would buy himself an aeroplane and fly around the world, buy a mansion somewhere in Europe and become a respected millionaire with ten beautiful mistresses. He would never have to wear a hot-dog suit again. Returning to reality, finding even ten dollars in his back yard was about as likely as Elvis coming back from the dead to save the world. Imagining things like this only made him realise how impossible they were and reminded him of how miserable his life was. Mike sighed again.

9:47 am

It was so hot that Mike thought he would melt and he was beginning to think that this day would never end. His T-shirt and his shorts clung to him under his suit and he wondered why he was wearing them. Each time he looked at the clock the hands were in the same place, Mike was convinced that someone had stopped the time just to torture him.

As Mike walked around the shopping centre he had that strange feeling where he was sure that someone was watching him. He turned around, but it was only someone's pet dog, wait... behind the dog Mike saw a girl looking at him. It was a girl he had never seen before, she was tall, about nineteen years old with short curly hair and she was beautiful.

As Mike looked at the girl and she looked at him their eyes met and it felt to Mike like one of those old scenes out of an American soapy or an old movie. The girl looked at the boy and the boy looked at the girl and something just 'clicked'. The romantic background music came on and from the look in each of the characters eyes, you could tell it was love at first sight.

Mike looked away, this was ridiculous! He was suddenly depressed. Here was a girl he would love to meet, he had never felt this way about anyone before, and it seemed so strange as he didn't even know her. He was sure that it was more than just a physical attraction but there was nothing he could do. There was no way he was going to talk to her while he was dressed as a giant hot-dog and now she had already seen him so if he ever saw her again she would probably just laugh at him. No-one takes a hot-dog seriously.

Mike decided to move to another part of the shopping centre and he thought to himself that this must be the worst day of his life.

The rest of the day dragged on slowly and by ten to one he thought it was very possible that he might die before the next ten minutes were over. He walked slowly towards the staff room and as he approached it he stopped and stared in amazement. There, walking out of the staff room was the girl from that morning only she was dressed in a giant pie suit! She flashed a beautiful smile at Mike and he mentally changed this day to the best of his like.

Suzy Burns stared out of the window. Was that a giant pie and a giant hot-dog she saw walking hand-in-hand towards the sunset?

by Bronwyn Price Year 12



AUTOGRAPHS