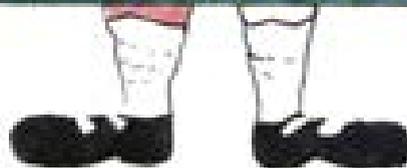
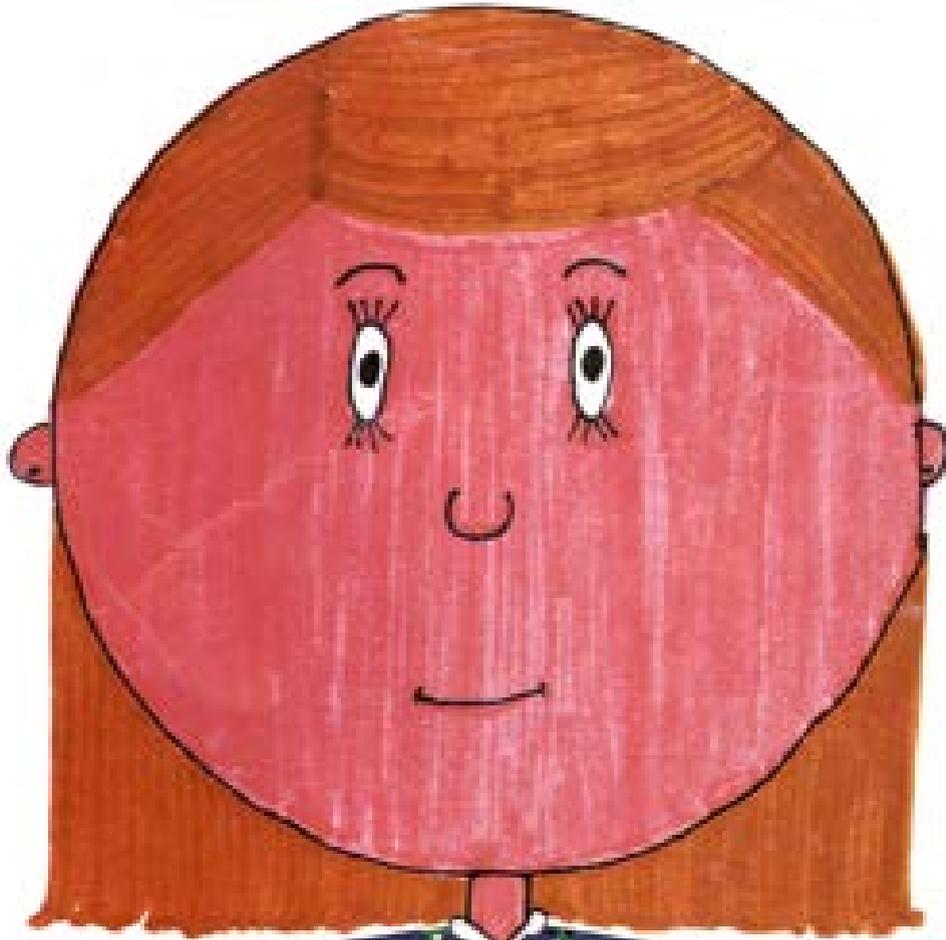


# PEGASUS



THE GEELONG  
COLLEGE  
PREP SCHOOL  
MAGAZINE  
1988-EDITION



# PREPARATORY SCHOOL STAFF

## HEADMASTER'S REPORT

This has been a wonderful year in the life of our school; a year that has been marked by many outstanding individual and co-operative achievements. The spirit of enthusiasm, good humour and co-operation that is the mark of a thriving school has been present in classrooms, our camps, on the sports field, and in artistic pursuits.

For most students and teachers it is a delight to come to school each day, and the pages of this Pegasus attest to the extraordinary variety of activities that occur at our school.

I hope that, for many years to come, the pictures, reports and stories here will remind you of the great things that happened in 1988 — the bicentennial year.

P. J. Hughes

Head of the Preparatory School



## Staff 1988



Back Row: D. Gill, L. Wylie, K. Jenkin, C. Mallett, S. Peacock, R. Palmer, S. Heath, H. Roberts, D. Wade, M. O'Donnell, C. Scheibner, C. Turner, M. Berney, C. Morris, D. Connoley, L. Jorgensen, C. Kennedy

Middle Row: L. Hatton, P. Woods, J. Brebner, T. Rickards, L. Morris, J. Lyons, R. Evans, A. Swan, W. Jennings, B. Horman, M. Hearn (Primary Co-ordinator), J. Kittelty, B. Dickie, C. Hazell, B. Murrells (Secondary Co-ordinator), M. Cheatley

Front Row: M. Sutton, L. Youngson, J. Hobbs, P. Fox, M. Lambert, P.J. Hughes (Headmaster), D. Bourke (Campbell House Co-ordinator), N. Rachinger (Deputy Headmaster), F. Cook (Curriculum Co-ordinator), R. Millen, S. Wylie, M. Torpey

Absent: G. Herd, S. Scott, A. Swaney, B. Williams, B. Edwards, P. Hannah, M. Dwyer

## Non-Academic Staff

### Office Staff

Y. Scotland (Secretary to the Headmaster)  
S. Ford (Receptionist)

### Library Technicians

J. Thompson  
P. McCallum  
Laboratory Technician  
K. Jenkin

### Nurse

C. Elmer

### Cleaning Staff

M. Burke (Head Cleaner)  
A. Harris  
A. Forest  
B. Burke

### Canteen Staff

G. Nieuwenhof  
L. Shore  
J. Ingles

### Grounds Staff

R. Parry (Curator)  
W. Wilson

## Farewell



Mr. P. Woods — Curriculum Co-ordinator at Geelong Christian College.



Mr. A. Swan — teaching full time at Haileybury.



Mrs. S. Heath — leaving for Senior School.



Mrs. M. Hearn — England bound.



Mrs. C. Scheibner — returning to Canada after her exchange with Mr. R. Harris.



Mrs. M. Sutton — leaving for Senior School.

# Campbell House Preparatory Year



3rd Row L-R Debra Connoley, Diane Bourke, Brad Giblin, Regan Neoh, Ben Collyer, Aaron Perry, Simon Bowler, Andrew Nelson, James Thomson, Madame Lyons, Maxine Driscoll.

2nd Row L-R Rebecca Herd, Claire Grieve, Anna Betts, Jessica Donaldson, Carol Morris, Jasmine Lyons, Skye Bartlett, Amy Young, Joanne Dwyer, Simone Kux.

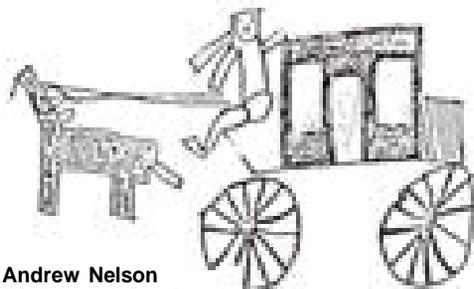
Front Row L-R Fletcher Jubb, Robert Crittenden, Tom Betts, Sophie Ayerbe, Fiona Fairbairn, Warwick Lamb, Jacob Luca, Robert Chakir.

Absent Heidi Brockman

TEACHER: Carol Morris

YEAR: PREP

CO-ORDINATOR: Diane Bourke



Andrew Nelson  
"Cobb and Co. Coach"

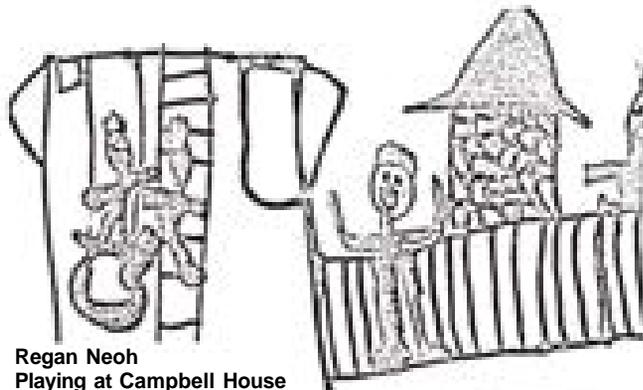
## WHERE THE WILD THINGS ARE!

I was in my classroom and I started to see some things. I saw plants, they were funny plants. One plant was a vine and it was strong. I climbed on it. Then I met the wild things and my god they were fierce! One monster had a lot of eyes and a lot of feet and the others looked like dragons. I played chasey with the monsters and then I went home on my aeroplane.

Heidi Brockman.



Simone Kux



Regan Neoh  
Playing at Campbell House

I like rainbows because I like their colours.

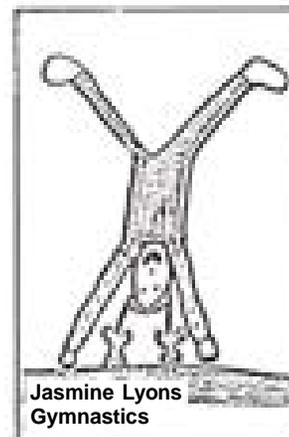
Rebecca Herd

I saw "Cats". Their eyes flashed.

Claire Grieve

One day I was walking in the forest. I was surrounded by monsters but I got out of there. Then I ran and ran until I was safe, but not for long. Then they came back again. They fell into a trap and I got away. Then I was safe.

Jacob Luca



Jasmine Lyons  
Gymnastics



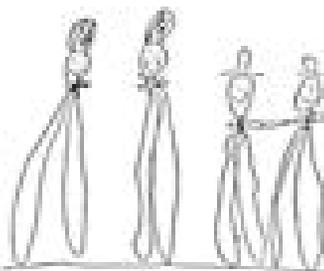
## MORRIS

I have a new dog. Pebbles smacked Morris on the nose and Morris cried because Morris jumped on Pebbles and Morris bit Pebbles on the leg.

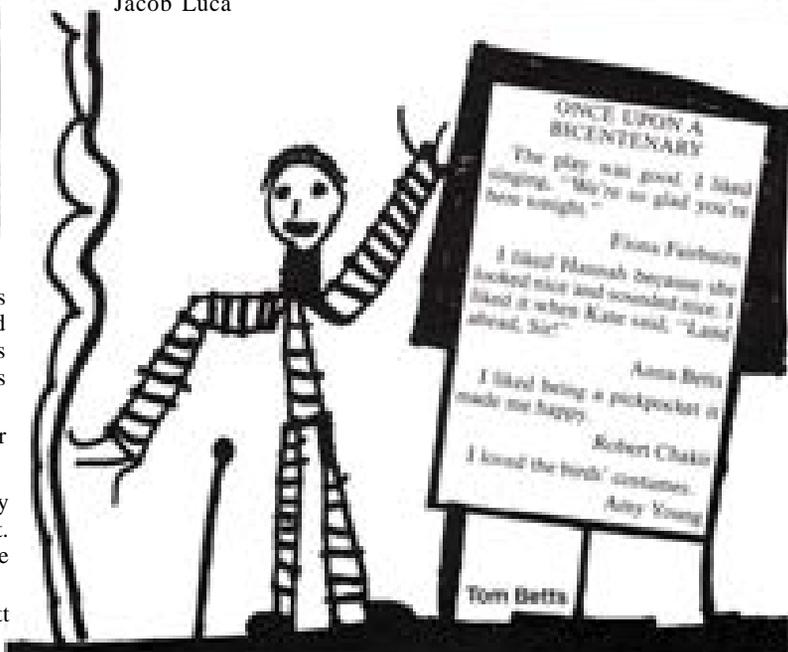
Ben Collyer

I liked holding the torch in my hand. I ran to Sophie very fast. After that I went into the middle with all the other grades.

Skye Bartlett



James Thomson  
Convicts and Pickpockets



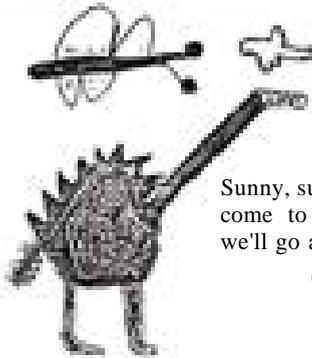
Tom Betts

# Year 1

## THE BABY THAT GOT LOST

Once upon a time there lived a koala baby and his mother and father. One day he disappeared and his parents did not know what had happened. They told the Prime Minister Koala and he told the King Koala so the King Koala got a koala search party and the search party went to find him. "Hey look, there he is," he said to the other shivering members, "I'll climb up and get him." "Wait," said one of the others, "Hold your horses, there is a man up there with him. Now what we do, is we climb up and scratch the man and then we get the little koala and climb down." So he climbed up and did what the other koala said and had the little koala down in a flick.

Christopher Reichl



Sunny, sunny, sunny day,  
come to the circus and  
we'll go and play.

Sarah Anderson

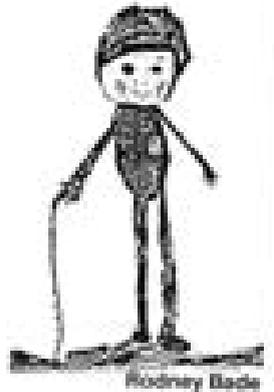


Ellise Roberts

Tim Clarke

Once upon a time there was a dinosaur called Tyranosaurus Rex and there were three other dinosaurs called the Brontosaurus. When the dinosaur Tyranosaurus ate the dinosaur. There were only two dinosaurs left called the Brontosaurus so Tyranosaurus Rex gobbled up one more dinosaur and there was one more Brontosaurus and he threw Tyranosaurus Rex in the lake.

Joshua Stevens



Rodney Blake



L. to R. Sophie Farrow, Juliette Jenner

I liked the aerobics best  
because I got fat and then I  
lost weight.

Eamon Donnelly

We went on the carriage today  
and we had fun and we  
frightened the bushranger and I  
liked it when Joshua's hat blew  
off.

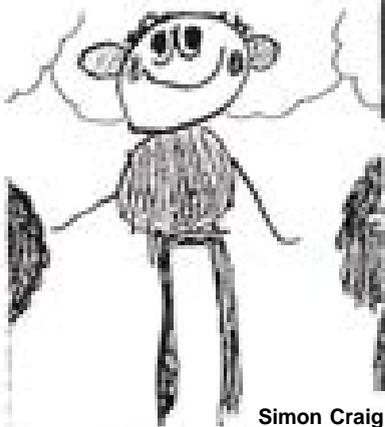
James Cameron



## THE EASTER BONNET PARADE

Today I have a hat at school  
because it is the hat parade for  
everyone who has a hat.  
Everyone thinks that my hat is  
the best hat that they've ever  
seen and they think that it's the  
best hat in the world. I like it very  
much too and it is very  
precious.

Sarah Anderson



Simon Craig

One day these emus thought they would build a house to live in. They had been sleeping out in the cold for many days. They had been looking for a lot of food but they hadn't found any.

Soon one of them saw a platypus and one of them said, "Why don't we go and get it and tie it up, and when we finish the house we will eat it."

David Ellis



Skye Swaney

# Year 2

## HERITAGE WEEK

On Thursday....We went on a steam train from Queenscliff to Drysdale.

- Tom pulled the whistle on the steam train.
- We ran on the train track.
- It was fun bumping along inside the steam train.
- We hopped off the steam train and it came towards us. All the soot and steam went into our faces.

Year 2



## WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE DINOSAURS?

One day a gas star exploded and shot out towards the earth and covered the earth and the dinosaurs died because they couldn't breathe. The animals that lived in the sea died of polluted water.

Adam Collyer

Long, long ago there were lots of dinosaurs but now they are all dead. I think the meat eaters ate all the planteaters, then the meateaters ate each other. Then there was only one left and it died of old age.

Emily Chakir

There once was a little bee.  
 Who lived in a little honey tree.  
 She had some babies.  
 They wore daisies.

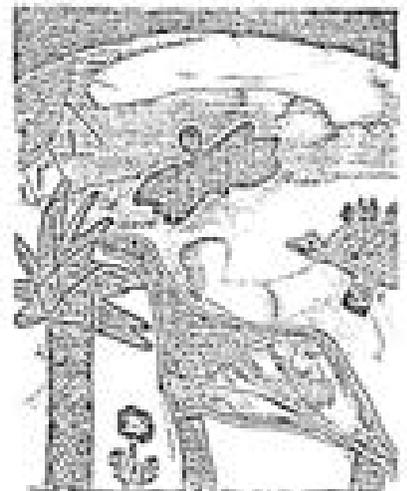
Nicholas Thomson

A few terms ago our class made chocolate Easter eggs. The Easter eggs have a yellow yoke. The chocolate eggs were delicious! My egg didn't look like an egg. In fact, all the eggs didn't look like eggs at all! It took quite a long time to cook the eggs.

Ilsa Barton

On Wednesday, 24th of February we had a teddy bears' picnic. Everybody brought their teddy bears. After the picnic we traced our teddies. Mine was fat. It's name was Pot Belly and I made it into a dress. He looked funny. Where we had the picnic was down near the big trees near the end of the fence.

Rachel Crawford



Angela De Stefano

We did a play at the Ford Theatre. The play was called "ONCE UPON A BICENTENARY." I was a sailor and the play was about Captain Cook.

Christopher Pritchard

I like the Middle School band. It was very, very, very good. I liked the saxophone the best.

Tom Gibson

# Year 3



## THE PET SHOP

One day Paul wished he had a fish but he didn't have enough money. So he asked his mother, "Mum can I have my pocket money?" "Yes you can," she said.

Paul went to the pet shop and bought a fish. The shop-keeper said, "Don't give the fish too much to eat." "I won't," Paul said. Paul bought the fish a fish-bowl and he took his fish home in it.

When Paul got home he called the fish 'Droopy'. Paul fed Droopy TOO MUCH!

Droopy started to get fatter and fatter until he got SO FAT that he broke the fish-bowl.

He went down the stairs....  
 ....out the door....  
 ....over the fence....  
 ....and into the next door neighbour's pool.

They rang up the vet and the vet gave Droopy a needle....and Droopy went back to normal size.

Thomas Bridges

## THE PENGUIN'S ADVENTURE

The penguin went running to a party and he was sweating. He fell in a stream. He went down a waterfall. A panda caught him and took him to his house.

The panda was invited to the party and after the party the Panda was invited to the penguin's house.

**MORAL:** Kindness will be repaid with kindness.

Duncan Couchman

## BORED!

Nothing to shoo but flies,  
 Nothing to eat but soup,  
 Nothing to be but bored  
 I'm in bed with croup!

Julian Reichl

## I GO TO A SCHOOL!

I go to a school  
 Where there is a big pool,  
 There is a gym  
 Where the lights go dim.

The school is near a really big river,

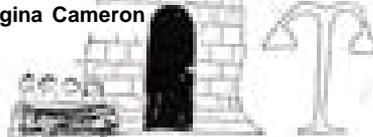
For lunch I have a sandwich with liver.

Mathematics is silly,  
 So take a drink from the billy.

Me and my friend will stay together  
 Forever and ever and ever and ever!

Caroline Nordang

Georgina Cameron



## THE SECRET OF THE JUNGLE TOMB

You are an adventurer in the Indian jungle where you find a tribe of people. Their leader is scared of a tomb under a hill where the long-dead king lives. They say when the Hill-King comes to life again the present king will die. This interests you.

In the morning you run to the tomb. You scout around and find a concealed key under a strangely engraved rock in a little box with red velvet lining. You open the door. A face mask falls and smashes to the ground as you walk in. The door closes on its own axis! You decide you should have considered the dangers more carefully.

As you enter the pitch darkness you suddenly hear a wail that seems to say "The sign is broken...ha...ha!" You switch on your torch and see a seven foot skeleton standing in front of you wildly swinging a broadsword at you!

You run round the tomb. You look back and the 'Hill-King' is behind you. He has long legs and is able to run awfully fast. Suddenly "Bang"!

You can't go any further — you have hit a dead-end! But wait, what's that strange glow? Why it's a magic sword! It says the sword is "Stormbringer". It will help you conquer your opponent.

Just then the 'Hill-King' appears. He thrusts but you parry just in time. You lunge but he parries. You quickly retract the sword and slash!

You break off some of his ribs. The sword suddenly starts helping you and you hit his legs and he crashes to the ground.

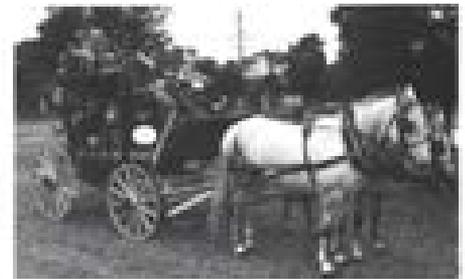
Andrew Newlands

## FRIENDS

Hannah Nicholls  
 Ate some pickles  
 Broke her heart  
 And split apart.

Allison Long  
 Drove a bomb  
 Didn't get far  
 With her car.

Emily O'Brien  
 Found an iron  
 Burnt her finger  
 To a cinder.  
 Emily O'Brien



## COBB & CO COACH COMPANY

Rides to the Gold Fields  
 Cost: 1 Pound

It has very comfortable seats and it has heating as well. Also it has glass windows plus curtains and you have to take off your shoes. Departs 10:00 a.m. each morning. It will take 3 hours. Children too!

Come, we're the best!

Christopher Eagles



Nicholas Doran



# Year 4



On Remembrance Day about thirty-four years ago, my aunty was born. You couldn't think what time she was born, could you? No.

At eleven o'clock, on the eleventh day of the eleventh month. And during what?

The two minutes of silence for Remembrance. Guess what Granny did? She broke the silence by yelling things like "Whoopee!" "Yey!". "It's a girl!".

I think it would be rather embarrassing.

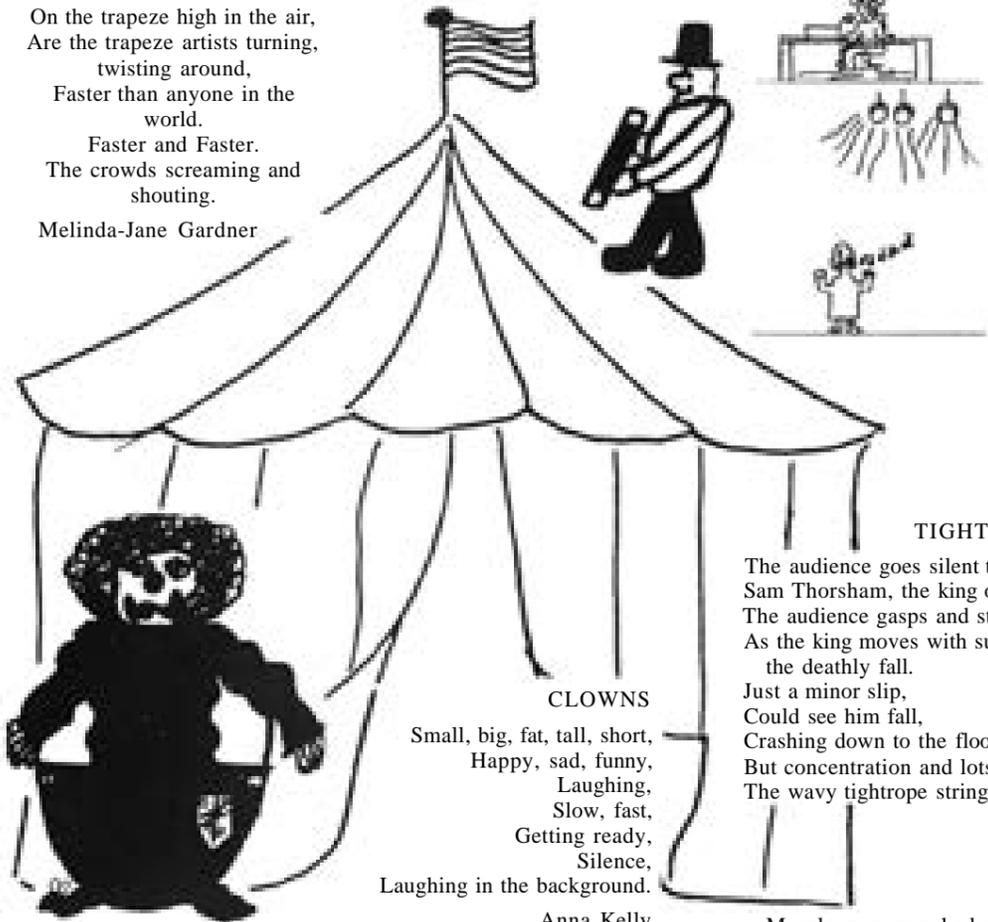
Felicity Emselle

## TRAPEZE

On the trapeze high in the air,  
Are the trapeze artists turning,  
twisting around,  
Faster than anyone in the  
world.

Faster and Faster.  
The crowds screaming and  
shouting.

Melinda-Jane Gardner



## CLOWNS

Small, big, fat, tall, short,  
Happy, sad, funny,  
Laughing,  
Slow, fast,  
Getting ready,  
Silence,  
Laughing in the background.

Anna Kelly

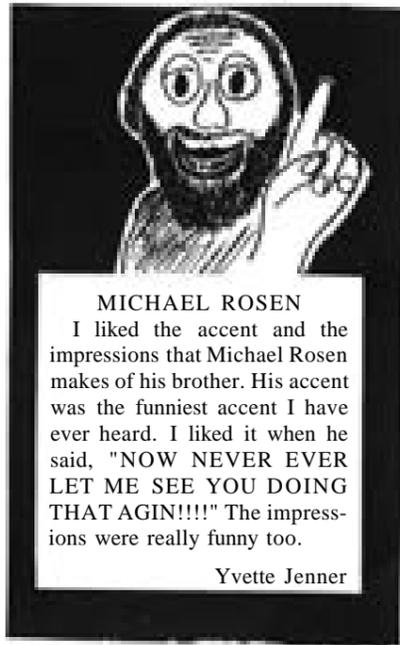
## TIGHTROPE TENSION

The audience goes silent to watch the kings of kings,  
Sam Thorsham, the king of the tightrope string,  
The audience gasps and stares in awe,  
As the king moves with supreme balance and no thought of  
the deathly fall.  
Just a minor slip,  
Could see him fall,  
Crashing down to the floor,  
But concentration and lots of practice will see him across,  
The wavy tightrope string.

Jules Flynn

Muscle man munched muesli, muffins and milo

Stuart Spited



## MICHAEL ROSEN

I liked the accent and the impressions that Michael Rosen makes of his brother. His accent was the funniest accent I have ever heard. I liked it when he said, "NOW NEVER EVER LET ME SEE YOU DOING THAT AGIN!!!!" The impressions were really funny too.

Yvette Jenner



# COMMUNICATION

On Tuesday, 2nd August, 1988 we went to 3GL. I thought the most interesting things were the library and the teleprinters. The library is where they keep their records. They have about 50,000 records. It's one of the largest record collections in Australia. The teleprinters are machines that print out news from all over the world. One prints weather and the other local news like earthquakes.

Cameron Jeremiah

The two-way radio can contact over 30 km. in open country. The people who use two-way radio are police and taxi drivers.

Nicholas Burnett

The news room had a journalist and a news editor. The editor edits the news from the teleprinters.

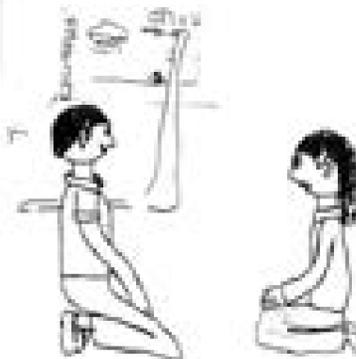
William Lewis

I liked the theatre, because in some plays the cast would have to have a lot of guts to perform in front of a theatre full of people. I've performed there twice with the school.

Alistair McArthur

A satellite does not always carry information. The sun and the moon are satellites too.

Tom McCann



## PINEAPPLE

Big and oval  
Hard and sharp  
Tangy and tasty  
Good for milkshakes.

Tim Ayerbe



## CAPTAIN CAVEMAN

Back in the world of dinosaurs and fierce beasts of cruelty the first men didn't stand a chance. Most of them got squashed or eaten by dinosaurs, but not one. He was the strongest and the smartest. His name was CAPTAIN CAVE MAN.

He lived because his friends were dinosaurs and he lived with them too. He ate what they ate and drank what they drank but there was one problem. They SNORED and it was so loud it shook the cave so he had to wear earmuffs. It made all the dinosaurs laugh because they were pink.

They all teased him, but he got them back by teasing them about their feet and called them clumsy. Otherwise they were the best of friends.

He went to Junior Cave Boy School but it was so boring that he left to learn with the dinosaurs. That was the simple life! Just as he was sitting on a rock looking at a butterfly sitting on the end of his nose, he heard a scream from a bush.

Scre-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-ch!

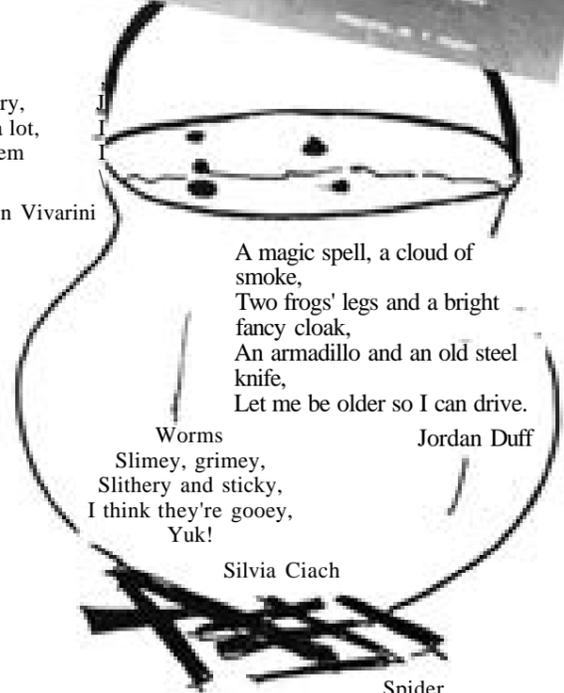
It was Lilly, his girlfriend. She had been CAVE-NAPPED!

He saw a footprint. He ran to get his magnifying glass. He came back too late. A truck had gone over them and wrecked them. He was disappointed but as he walked down the road he heard a muffled, "Help". He went over to the spot. It was Lilly. He untied her. She told him who it was. It was Billy Bananas. She gave Captain a big kiss for being so brave. Then he went and told the police.

Richard Mason

Frogs,  
Slimey, slithery,  
Jumps around a lot,  
I don't like them  
Squash!

Adrian Vivarini



A magic spell, a cloud of  
smoke,  
Two frogs' legs and a bright  
fancy cloak,  
An armadillo and an old steel  
knife,  
Let me be older so I can drive.

Worms

Jordan Duff

Slimey, grimey,  
Slithery and sticky,  
I think they're gooey,  
Yuk!

Silvia Ciach

Spider,  
Eating flies,  
Crawls and catches bugs,  
Silent but deadly,  
Poisonous.

Ben Davis

## THE SNAIL

Moving very slowly along the  
footpath.  
Suddenly a raven swoops at  
me,  
And boy it was so close.  
Quickly as I can I dive into my  
shell.

I hear some wheels coming,  
Down the path "splat!"  
It was a billy cart!

Campbell Hobson

## SNAKES

Snakes slithering,  
All day long.  
Rough and scaly.  
Some are fat.  
Some are thin.

Sometimes different colors,  
Quick as lightning,  
But some are slow.  
Hunting,  
Someone walking,  
"Ouch!"

Rod Crawford

## THE HEART

Today we cut a sheep's heart.  
My group had Mrs. Jenkins. She  
was the one who cut up the heart.  
We found a few blood clots when  
we put our fingers down the  
aorta. It felt all slimey and  
gooey. We saw little small  
valves. It was good.

Peter Betts

We got a sheep's heart and  
there were two holes through  
which we put our fingers. It felt  
like cold meat. Our heart is the  
size of our fist.

Travis Nilson

When we dissected a sheep's  
heart it looked like a piece of  
meat. We put our fingers into the  
holes to see which were the two  
sides. There was a thick wall of  
muscle that stopped the blood  
mixing.

Shaun Smedley

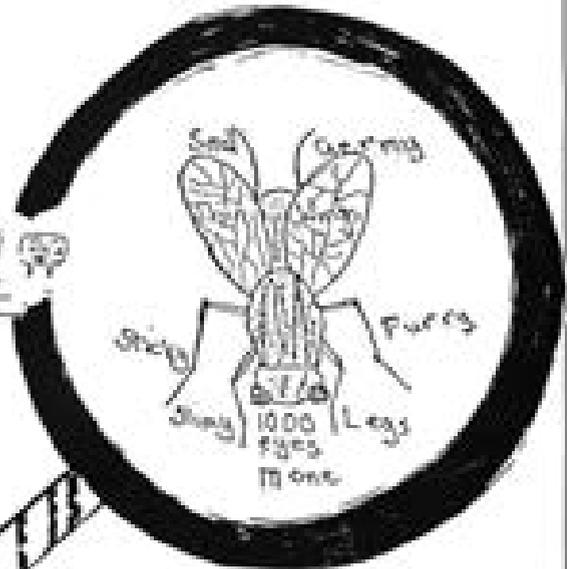
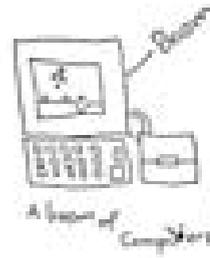


3rd Row L-R: Struan Pearce, Tim Di Stefano, Matthew Ross, Gus McMullen, Matthew Dimmick, Angus Nicholls, Russell Dmytrenko.  
2nd Row L-R: Julian Wells, Nathaniel Ramm, Simon Carland, Guyon Collins, Nikolas Tayler, Stephen Kent, David Blackborrow, David Stokie, Trevor Cohn.  
Front Row L-R: Kelly Pritchard, Paula Stevenson, Katherine Roberts, Emily Hamilton, Emily Gerrard, Emily Chappie, Sarah Cole, Sanchia Brink, Skye Armstrong.

## SCUBA DIVING

Picking up the air tanks,  
flippers and goggles  
Going out in a rubber dinghy  
Making sure my tanks are  
alright  
Getting on the side of the boat  
Looking down at the clear  
water  
Hoping there are no sharks  
Ready to jump  
Splash  
Will I ever be seen again?

Andrew Carland



Struan Pearce, 5A

## VAMPIRES

Vampires  
Vandalize  
Valuable  
Vacuum Cleaners

Susie Barrett



## COUNTDOWN

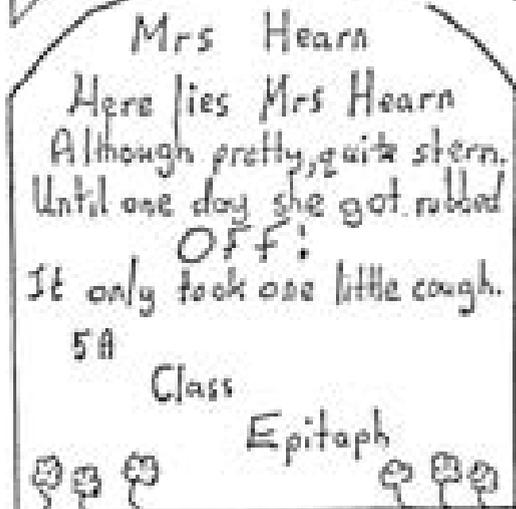
- 10 I wait anxiously, trying to find out the intruder's identity.
- 9 I retreat from my hiding place without a sound.
- 8 I am becoming more frightened by the second.
- 7 Suddenly, I catch a glimpse of someone.
- 6 He is moving closer to me.
- 5 He is holding a gun!
- 4 He points the gun.
- 3 Look for help.
- 2 Oh no!
- 1 Heeeeelp!
- 0 "Okay", calls the director, "that's enough filming for today."

William Mills

## ESPERANCE

Chère Capitaine Legler  
We really enjoyed the trip,  
Around your big French ship,  
To some other boats it seems  
small  
To us it seemed very tall,  
I hope you like it a lot  
And make sure your boat does  
not rot,  
I hope your trip is safe  
To your next major place,  
But good-bye we have to say,  
We wish you could stay,  
Well a little bit longer,  
anyway.

Emily Chappie  
and Sarah Cole

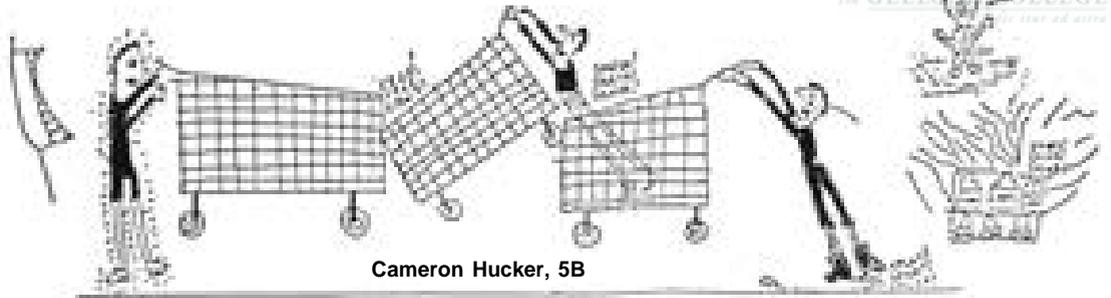


Skye Armstrong & Grandparents

**IN THE SUPERMARKET**

A collision of trolleys  
 A squish of oranges  
 A stink of rotten cream  
 A crunch of biscuits  
 A clink of money  
 A scream of babies

Cameron Hucker

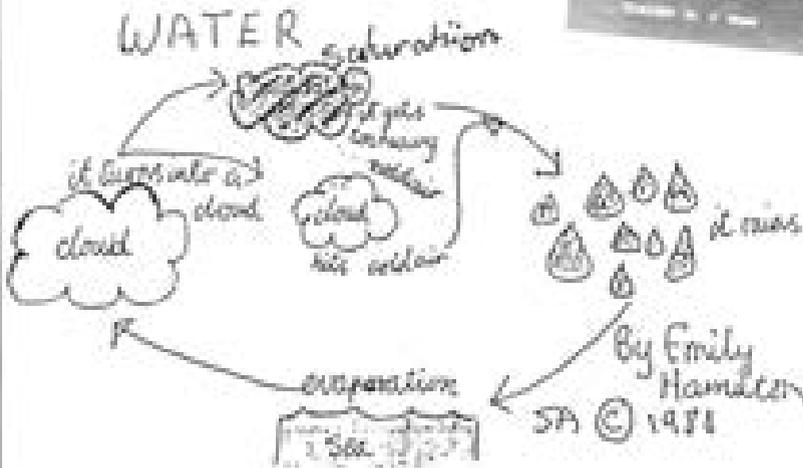
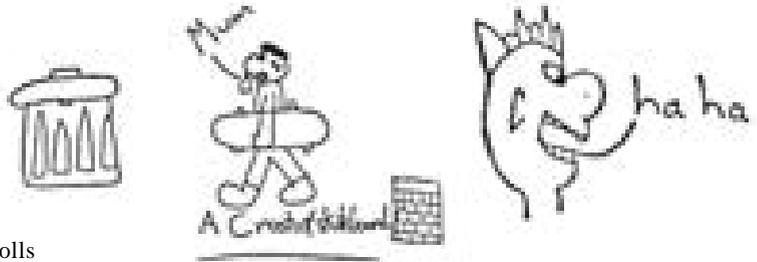


Cameron Hucker, 5B

**T-TALE**

Tom tacked a tiny tee-shirt to his pet tarantula, Tony.  
 Tony toddled towards the T-trees where  
 Tim Toad was tangling tulips.  
 Tim taught Tony how to tangle tulips too.  
 Tony told Tim that he was a tremendous  
 Teacher.

Matthew Dimmick & Angus Nicholls



**DROMKEEN**

On Tuesday 10th May class 5A and 5B went to Dromkeen. First we went into a room where there were lots of original pictures from picture books. In the next room on a wall they had things about the book "My Place" by Nadia Wheatly. On the wall opposite there were letters, cards and posters from America wishing Australia a happy birthday. We went into the next room and there were lots of pictures of costumes from pantomimes. Next we did an activity relating to a chapter from the book called Twits. We then went into the bookshop and people could buy books if they wanted to.

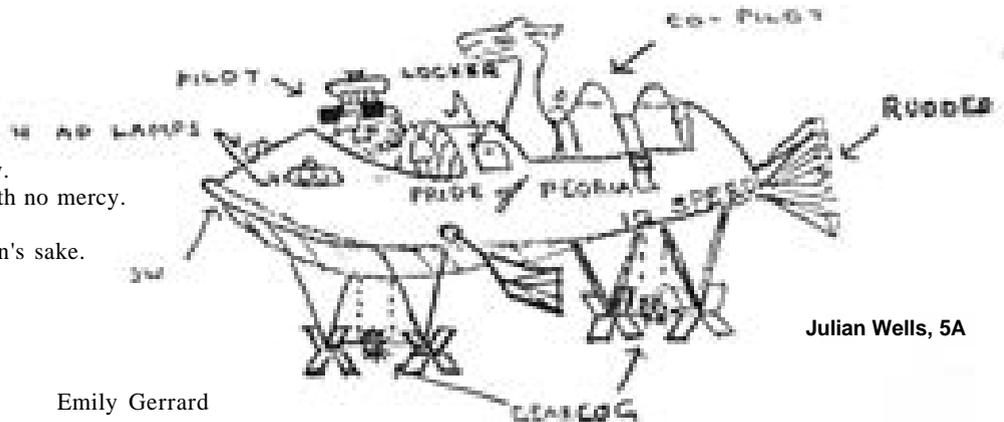
Emma Hanson

**I HATE BEES**

Ask me why?  
 Because once a bee gave me pain.  
 Because he obviously had good aim.  
 Because I couldn't sit down for a week.  
 Because to kill him I did seek.  
 Because I saw him flying without courtesy.  
 Because I went over and squashed him with no mercy.  
 Because a grave for him I did make.  
 Because it said leave bees alone for heaven's sake.  
 Because,  
 Because,  
 Because, that's why.  
 I HATE BEES.

Emily Gerrard

**"THE PRIDE OF PEORIA"**



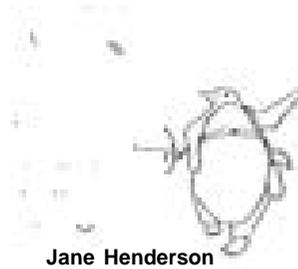
Julian Wells, 5A

# Year 6

## HANSEL AND GRETEL

Hansel and Gretel quickly fled, to find a house of gingerbread,  
 The roof was made of chocky slates,  
 The garage made of candied dates.  
 The chimney made from gum bright yellow,  
 The door was made of pink marshmellow,  
 The window panes of Freddo frogs.  
 They rang the door bell of licorice,  
 Inside, the old lady was making a dish,  
 Of pancakes and pastries of all different kinds,  
 Things that all kids could desire in their minds.  
 With candy fizz water, and spiders to drink,  
 The old lady stopped and made for the sink,  
 Where she pulled the lever to open the door,  
 The kids ate and drank and wanted some more,  
 Then they ran away with the old lady's gold.  
 The old lady died and was buried in coal.

Anita Ciach and Rebecca Brown



Jane Henderson

## THE DOOR

Go and open the door,  
 Maybe there's a chocolate  
   river,  
 Or lollypop flowers,  
 Candy walking sticks,  
 or a bubble gum machine.  
 Go and open the door,  
 Maybe there's a block of  
   chocolate as a wall,  
 Or even a pool made of  
   lemonade,  
 A clear box full of lollies,  
   or a barley sugar sun.  
 Go and open the door,  
 At least there's some kind  
   of lolly.

Megan Walter



David Spear

Skiing

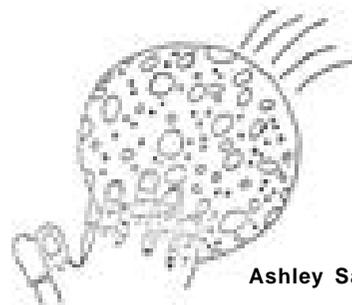
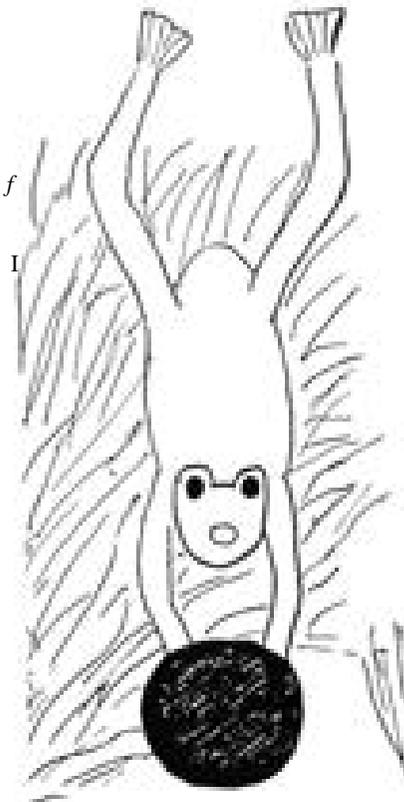
Fast, Exciting  
 Sliding and bumpy  
 Crisp, Fresh, Mountain Air  
 Cold

Doji Singer

## THE FROG PRINCE

A princess playing with her  
 ball  
 She dropped it in the garden  
 pool  
 It floated over near a log  
 And stopped right near a fat  
 green frog  
 I want that ball she cried  
 out loud  
 The frog just croaked and gave  
 a bow  
 The princess saw and gave  
 a smile  
 And sat there talking for  
 a while  
 Give me a kiss and I'll get  
 your ball  
 Okay said the princess is  
 that all  
 Yes said the frog and dived  
 down deep  
 He swam to the edge and gave  
 a leap  
 Here's your ball that you  
 missed  
 Then she sighed and sort of  
 kissed  
 The frog quickly changed into  
 a prince  
 And they have lived happily  
 ever since.

Laura Bridges



Ashley Salter

T'was Gary Ablett from the  
 football club,  
 Who caught the marking craze,  
 He used to run up players'  
   backs,  
 And fly for days and days,  
 When he fell out from the sky,  
 He hit some squawking galahs,  
 But as he fell down to the  
   ground,  
 He was holding planet Mars  
 As he came back to the match,  
 He gave an enormous groan  
 He gave another flying leap  
 And took Mars straight back  
   home.

Ashley Salter

My brother's name is Keith,  
 He hates to clean his teeth,  
 His dirty face,  
 Is a real disgrace,  
 But he's lovely underneath.

Hugh O'Donnell



Ainslie Tamplin



Today we went to see 'The Magic Pudding' at the Performing Arts Centre. It was a puppet play and the puppets were excellent.

I thought the play was all right but the background was quite boring because it never changed.

I liked the way the puppets moved and opened their mouths. My favorite puppet was Albert. He was the main character and seemed to make the play exciting.

During the play they skipped many scenes which made the story hard to follow. If they hadn't had the man who acted as Norman Lindsay, the narrator, then I think it would have been hard to follow.

It was unbelievable how the puppeteers held the puppets above their heads for such a long time and had the ability to keep in time with the voices on the tape recorder.

I would recommend you read the book first. If you don't then you will have problems understanding the play.

Simon Williams

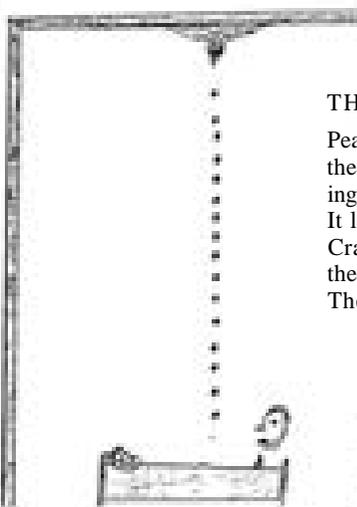


### MATHS CAMP AT A FARM

On Wednesday 18th, 6Q left for a farm in Ballarat. The buj  
p was fun. We played 20 questions and we sang songs on thi  
wly.

When we arrived some of us were lucky enough to see a coil  
being born. After lunch we had the first work session. It was i  
good introduction to the work we would have to do on a farm.  
During tea it began to rain so we took the table into the tent and we  
had tea in there. The next morning we split into groups and tried  
to find out the perimeter of a paddock. Following this we went to  
the hay shed where we talked about maths. Then we went to  
watch Mr. Menhennet do A.I on a cow. That afternoon we  
packed up to come home.

Harriet Knight



### THE SEA

Peacefully the sea drew back over  
the smooth rocks like a lady tak-  
ing off her elegant white glove.  
It leans forward then draws back.  
Crashing, pounding, waves break  
the calmness.  
The sea is two faced.

Justine Kelly



### SPOOKS AND MONSTERS

My room is full of spooks  
and ghosts,  
And my mother said that I  
do boast.  
I say there's monsters under  
my bed,  
That shake and make me  
bump my head.  
That night while I was fast  
asleep,  
I felt some thing touch my feet.  
I yelled and shouted as loud  
as I could,  
Then, the light came on,  
It was my little brother John.

David Hanna

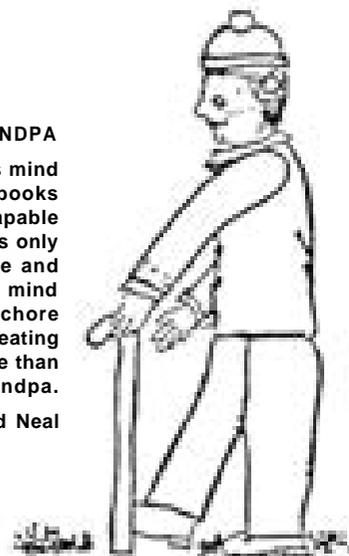
### HOW THE GALAH GOT ITS COLOURS COLLEGE

A long time ago in the bush there was a colossal bushfire. The  
evil rotten prince lit the fire. All the galahs were killed, but one  
family, who hid in a cave.

The fire had made a wall of flame so they could not get out. The  
evil prince had put lots of wood in the cave so the fire would  
spread. The galahs flew right through the fire and were scorched  
with pink colours.

Since they were the only family left they had to repopulate the  
bush. They had so many kids that they died. But all of their babies  
had the same pink scorch marks. That's how the galah got its  
colours.

Rodney Wayth



### GRANDPA

A boundless mind  
Equal to 1000 books  
Body may be incapable  
But time has only  
Increased knowledge and  
mind  
Walking has become a chore  
Life is only sleeping and eating  
Now love is needed more than  
ever Grandpa.

David Neal

### Yvette Le Grew

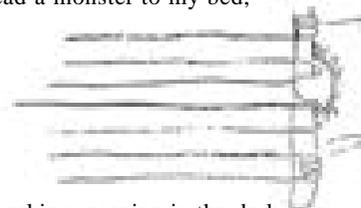
### FIRE

Fire is like a golden sea,  
Flowing through the bush,  
Not caring about animals  
or flora,  
It's like a red and orange  
carpet monster,  
Greedy like a pig fighting  
for its milk,  
After all that our bush is  
covered with black ash.

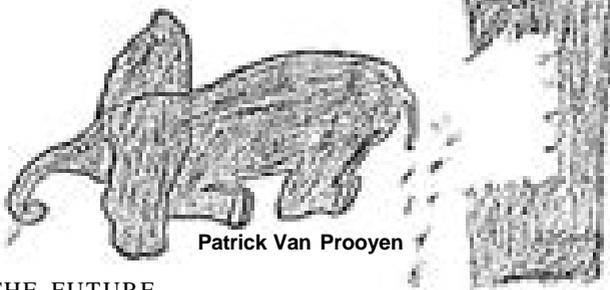
Adam Campbell



The monster is out tonight hunting and poaching people from their bed,  
He might be led,  
Who will be dumb enough to lead a monster to my bed,  
The monster's big and fat,  
He looks rather like a cat.  
He's got a little fat belly,  
Which is like jelly,  
He has two great horns,  
Which are like thorns.  
Shhhh! I can hear him,  
Coming up the hall creeping, sneaking, peeping in the dark.  
ARRRRR!



Andrew Cirillo

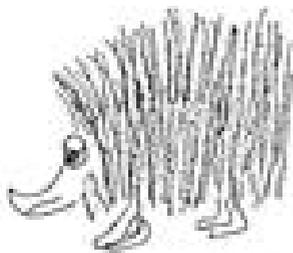


Patrick Van Prooyen

THE FUTURE

Twas in the year 2000  
 When my grandma came to  
 stay  
 I sat on her knee and asked her  
 What was it like in the olden  
 days?  
 There were many hardships  
 And the men went out to drove  
 Instead of having a microwave  
 We had a wooden stove  
 We didn't have an elevator  
 We had these things called  
 stairs  
 We didn't have laser seats  
 We sat on things called chairs.  
 We didn't have "Dial-a-  
 shopping"  
 Twas our job to do it  
 Our food wasn't already  
 blended  
 So our teeth had to chew it.  
 So now we're in the future  
 And we never lift a finger  
 I must be off now,  
 No time to linger.

Catherine Turner



Jono Reichl



Ben Wheeler



Joanna Langton



OUR DUCKS

We've got ducks! Their names are Huey, Duey and Lewy. We are looking after them by giving them food, water and changing their paper, (three or four times a day). They are so messy.  
 During their stay in our classroom we did a number of experiments. One of these experiments was when we separated them from each other and then watched them speed back so as to be with one another. We also watched them catch flies and eat them.  
 When they were a few weeks old we let them have a swim in Miss Yylie's tub. Simon Williams brought some backstrokes and put them in the tub as well. The ducks snapped them up very quickly.

After a while the ducks got too big to live in the small box. They were jumping out leaving a big mess on the floor. Max wasn't very pleased, so we took them up to the Environmental Centre where we put them with a mother and two little ducklings. A few weeks later I saw Huey, Duey and Lewy sitting on the ground together. They musn't have liked living with the mother and the ducklings because they weren't all sitting together.

It was really good seeing them again. Andrew Faton

THE SEA

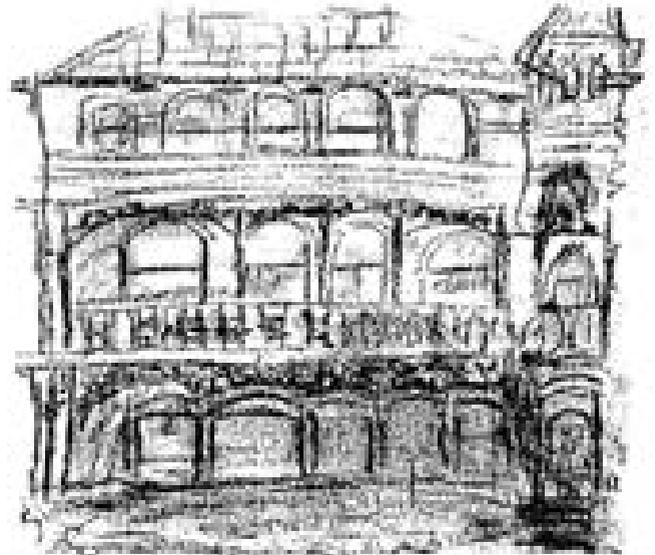
The pitter, patter of small  
 feet running across the toast-  
 ing sand, big feet following.  
 Baskets dropped, towels laid,  
 t-shirts off, cream on.  
 Diving, under water, gentle  
 waves, cries of delight, fun  
 and games.  
 Adults call, towels are  
 wrapped around dripping  
 bodies.  
 Chattering teeth bite into  
 freshly made sandwiches and  
 chicken legs.  
 T-shirts back on, baskets  
 packed, towels folded.  
 Silence....the sea is left to  
 rest.

Shanon Cook

THE SEA

Feet boiling as they scuff in  
 the sand,  
 Water is tapping around my  
 toes,  
 I feel a shiver creep up my  
 spine,  
 I glance at the water it blinds  
 my eye  
 Seagulls suddenly screech, I  
 feel scared.

Clare Dowling



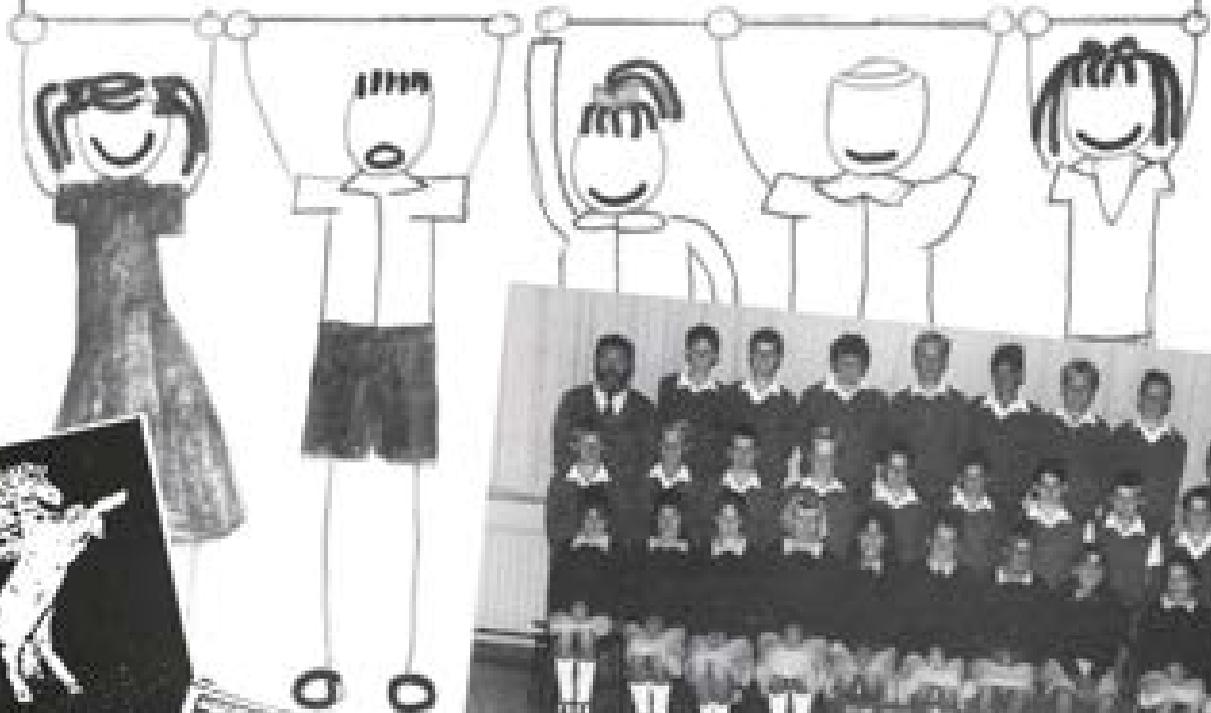
Ozone Hotel, Queenscliff  
 Simon Basselot-Hall

Struggling through the bush on a bare back horse  
 Quietly stalking unused land  
 Unknown to civilization  
 Awakened by the sound of wild horses'hooves beating on the ground  
 Travelling over rough land  
 Tormented by swooping magpies  
 Entering unknown land  
 Rustling leaves as a snake slithers past

Kylee Toyne



# YEAR 7



Sarah Walter, 7L

## CLOUD

Cloud  
 Fluffy, ivory,  
 Drifting slowly eastwards,  
 My palace of dreams.  
 Mist.

S. Morris

## THE OCEAN

Waves roar as they approach the beach,  
 The shore is so close, yet just out of reach.  
 Sand seeps away as the water retreats,  
 In the distance, the pale blue skyline it meets.  
 Under the waves, the fish roam the depths,  
 At swimming they're skilful, yet on land inept.  
 As I gaze at the blue of the sea,  
 I see someone staring, a reflection of me.  
 To seafarers this glorious ocean's their home,  
 Without fear, the endless waves they roam.  
 The ocean is there for all to explore,  
 Black man or white, rich man or poor.

Ben Miller

## THE FALLS

The falls I can see,  
 Great with water spilling over,  
 Everlasting.  
 Dancing to the rushing edge,  
 White foam springing all around,  
 Gushing to the wavy currents below,  
 It captures you in a trance,  
 With ferns bunching, caves hiding,  
 Frills of white foaming lace,  
 Springs of continuous beauty  
 It's not all what my eyes can see!

Rachael Higgs

## THE LEOPARD

Leopard,  
 Gleaming coat,  
 Agile, stealthy cunning,  
 An unseen yellow movement,  
 Cat

G. Le Grew

## SPARROWS

Cheeky, diving, swooping, soaring  
 Gliding at enormous speeds  
 Dynamics perfectly streamlined  
 Centimetres from the ground  
 Weaving quickly among the trees  
 Landing skilfully, eating food  
 Up quickly, SPAT, how rude!

M. Anderson

## SPARROWS

... along the ground  
 ... touching the trees  
 ... with great ease  
 ... into trees.

A. McDonald

## RABBITS

Rabbits are running in the morning,  
 Peaceful in the morning sun,  
 Sitting in the green grass, gnawing,  
 Jumping, frolicking and having fun!

Samantha Armitage

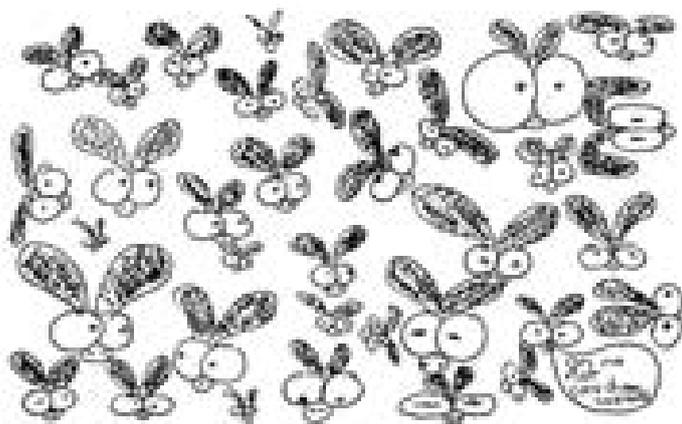


Year 7E and Mr. Rickards planting a tree.

### BLAU'S BEDROOM

My bedroom has many moods and usually reflects mine. Sometimes my room is in a good mood. Everything is in the right spot. My bed is so well made that you can see the two tigers looking at you from the doona. The pillows are firm and hiding the six pairs of PJs which I have forgotten to put in the wash. The shelves are filled with neatly stacked books and magazines. The cream carpet is clear and the tiger mat is flat. Then there are days when my room turns on me. The books fall off the shelves, the tiger rug and carpet disappears under the books, bags, shoes, homework assignments due in yesterday, clothes and dirty washing. My bed is a mess, the tigers and the doona are between the wall and the bed, my six pairs of PJs are pecking out from behind the pillows.

Beau Carroll



### PAUL JENNINGS' VISIT

Paul Jennings was an invited guest at our school this year and he spoke to our Grade 7M, in the Library during first period. He talked to us about how to construct a book and later told us where he got his ideas to write stories. Some of the these were weird. He also told us he was releasing a new book called "Cabbage Patch Fib" and he was making a television series called Round the Twist, containing 13 of his best stories.

Paul brought along a statue of Case Treads standing upright. They had tiny shorts and boxing gloves on their hands.

I thought Paul Jennings was really great.

Nicholas Yee



Paul Jennings with Mitch Anderson, 7M.

### ARSEILING!

Ready to absail.  
Looking downwards.  
Filled with terror and fear.  
When I look below I suffer  
from vertigo.  
My life is the hands of a  
maybe frail man.  
With the rope between my  
hands I lower myself.  
The feeling of pain shoots  
through me.  
As the cruel mean rope burns  
my trembling hands.  
The rockface has the feeling of  
sinking into the hill.  
Gripping for my life I cry out,  
Numb with fear, I keep going.  
Petrified!  
I reach the ground.  
To me a vast plain of rock.  
Relief sweeps over me.  
Rachael Higg

### FILM REVIEW — BLUE FIN

Blue Fin is about a boy who has to prove himself to his father. The main character is Snook. His father owns a fishing boat called Blue Fin. Snook's sister thinks the boat is jinxed because it hasn't had a good catch for a long time.

The film is based on the novel of the same name by Colin Thiele. It was first released in 1978 by the South Australian Film Corporation. It is directed by Carl Schultz and produced by Hal McElroy.

Snook goes on one of his father's fishing trips and just when they start to get a good catch of tuna everything goes quiet. They are hit by a water spout, which is like a cyclone at sea. Everyone is lost except Snook and his father.

Snook's father is injured and can't help to get them back home. Snook realises that the boat is sinking. He tries to pump out the water, but it keeps coming back in.

Meanwhile, a search party is dispatched to locate them. The planes can't see anything because of the clouds at sea level and there is no immediate success.

Will the search party find Blue Fin?

Will Snook find his way home?

See this exciting movie and find out for yourself.

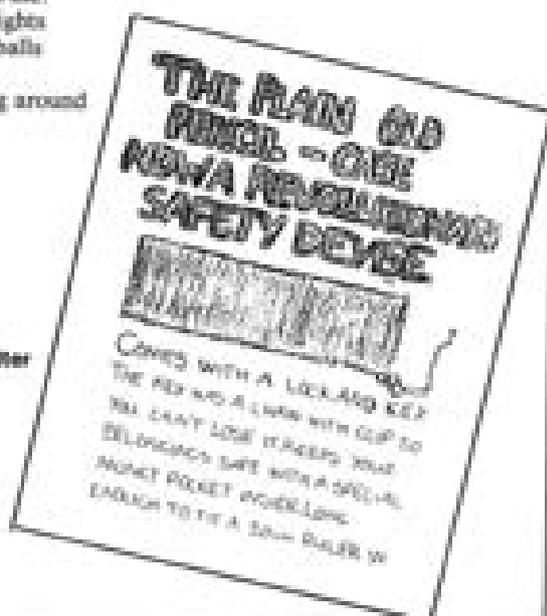
A. Chisholm

### SOUND POEM

Walking into the room  
The thump of the music  
Vibrating through me.  
The flash of the lights  
Clutches my eyeballs  
And burns them.  
Everyone dancing around  
Like wild cats.

T. Downie

Sarah Walter



**FRENCH CROSS-AGE TUITION**

Year 7L and 7T combined French classes assisted Grade 2 students at Campbell House. The classes made posters, games and books and then instructed small groups of three to four children in how to use them. The children enjoyed our visit and so did we.

O. Connelly & E. Bail



**UN JOUR DANS MA VIE...**



**FRENCH PUZZLE**

y r e v i r r a a i h h a a q l a m z x  
 o j o u e r i h k a a i r r e f c u c o  
 y d p p o e i b i v i a i t e r h d w q  
 a a y b t j j e i g a j k f u a e p w  
 g a r e n i d g r i e l e p h o n e r n  
 e s l e a b v p e e d n i d g v i t m p  
 r e e t w a i m e r r a r h g u e v o b  
 m r r o h a d k k e g s q s u r k l i  
 m b f e c l i c c q x e i j f t o w a y  
 a a n r e n t r e r t r a v a i l l e r

1. To ski
2. To arrive
3. To play
4. To dine
5. To like
6. To enter
7. To re-enter
8. To live
9. To telephone
10. To dance
11. To sing
12. To invite
13. To speak
14. To swim
15. To work
16. To travel
17. To visit

**MONSIEUR  
L. MORRIS**

Petit déjeuner français  
 mardi le 8 novembre 1988  
 À 8.30 h

Réponse avant le 7 novembre  
 Classe 7E/7S

N. Mol

**MENU**

Croissants et confiture d'abricots  
 ou confiture de fraises  
 ou beurre

Pain

Café au lait  
 ou chocolat chaud

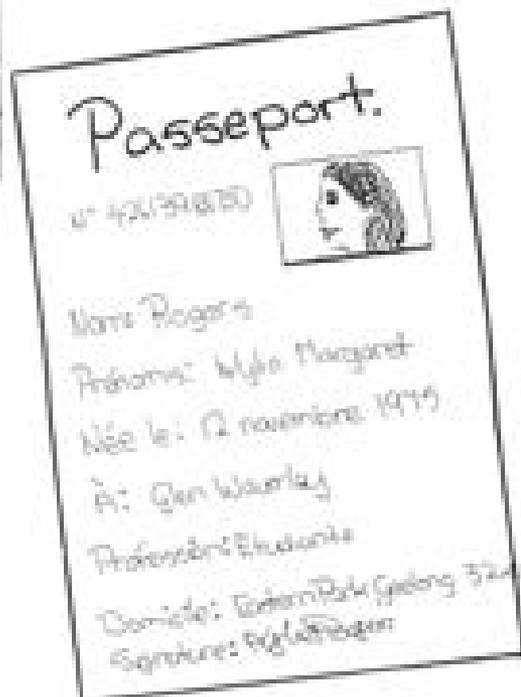
J. Howden



C. Mercer, 7R instructs Skye Bartlett from Campbell House.



Year 7R Mathew LeClaire  
 Year Prep Thomas Betts



Ma chère DaniMe,

Je m'appelle Antoine. J'habite à Inverleigh. Je joue au tennis et au foot. J'aime la musique rock, et j'aime "Bros".

J'aime le college, mais je n'aime pas les devoirs. J'aime le chocolat et j'aime aussi le hockey.

J'ai treize ans et je parle anglais et français.

Quel âge as-tu? Est-ce que tu aimes le sport?

Amitiés  
 Antoine Thornton

# HUMOUR

## RIDDLES

I can be bent out of shape,  
My owner uses me to keep things straight.  
I live in a dark place.  
What am I?

Ans. Coathanger

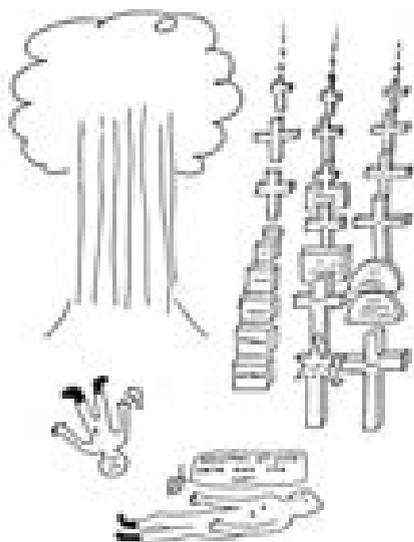
S. Olsen

It knows every word ever made.  
It obeys people in any way.

Ans. Speech

I have two hands which never stop.  
I make a sound, it goes tock.

Ans. Clock



Graham Lethbridge, Yr 7M

## MY FAVOURITE CARTOON STRIP

My favourite cartoon strip is...GARFIELD

The character is a marmalade orange cat that has black stripes down his back and tail. He has a smug looking face with his eyelids half way over his eyes.

Garfield says anything and everything. He loves sleeping, eating and lasagne and getting back at Odey. He hated Mondays, going to the vet and cleaning himself.

There is John, who is a dim witted character and Odey and Garfield's owner. Odey is a 'thick', but full of life dog.

John looks after Garfield and Odey while Odey stirs up Garfield.

I like this comic strip because it is very humorous. It is printed on birthday cards and the slogans are hilarious.

I liked one of the birthday card slogans that was on the card I gave to Mum. The slogan said: "If you can't take the heat out of your birthday, keep away from your cake."

J. Hunter



## UNCLE ARTHUR!!!!

My favourite character is Uncle Arthur. He has a hearing aid, he is old and he has a sort of bent back. Uncle Arthur has a very good sense of humour. For example, he throws cooked rice at a wedding instead of uncooked rice or confetti.

Uncle Arthur says funny things and always finishes with, "Now off to bed little kiddies, it's past your bed time."

His interests include playing the organ. (He really doesn't play it, he presses the button which automatically plays a particular instrument such as the flute, piano, trumpet, drums, clarinet and saxophone).

He has a big collection of slides and everywhere he goes he takes them. Lately he has been taking home movies.

Uncle Arthur is married to Aunty Dawn and they have nice little holidays every week. They have been to: the beach, shopping, camping with boy scouts, the Royal Melbourne Show and many other places.

Uncle Arthur is a character on The Comedy Company which is broadcast on Channel 10 every Sunday between 7.30 and 8.30 p.m. He is played by Glenn Robbins. There are lots of funny characters on The Comedy Company.

R. Wright

## ANGELICO THE MAGICIAN

The 'magical' Sam Angelico stunned his audience of primary and secondary students during his mime and magic performance in Robertson Hall in October. Charles Chirnside of 8F, a 'compulsory' volunteer, was kissed, shot and dined on stage, yet still managed to laugh with the audience. Students responded enthusiastically to Angelico's tricks and question and answer session.



Magician, Sam Angelico, entertains secondary students'.

## VANISHING ACT

Has anyone seen a little brown slug?  
It's not on my chair, it's not on my rug.  
I put it beside me, here on the plate,  
So I could play with it (fun while I ate).  
Where could it have gone? I wonder...oh dear!  
Is that why my vegetables tasted so queer?

Andrew Caple

## HOW GOLD CHANGED AUSTRALIA

The discovery of gold altered the appearance of Australia and the attitudes of its people.

When people started arriving in Australia after news of the Gold Rush spread it made a difference to the population. Some of the original settlers didn't like this invasion and fought against the newcomers.

Shopkeepers sold more stock with the increase in population and they became rich.

Roads and towns were built and Australia's inland became settled.

On the Goldfields the creeks became polluted and many diseases began to spread. Land became sterile because of erosion and weathering. This was not good for the squatters.

Trees had to be felled and many animals were disappearing. Some animals became extinct.

Bushrangers roamed and stole from many people.

The natives were pushed farther out and suffered terribly. Many died away from their tribal lands.

Things have certainly changed because of the Gold Rush. Some things will be gone forever and our future is changed.

Sian Hazell,



## CONVICT RECOLLECTION

My name is Eric, I am 13 years of age. I have spent the last two years on a hulk on the River Thames. I can't tell you how bad conditions were on the overcrowded stinking, rat-infested hulks. We received very little food and the water was drawn straight from the river. No wonder so many of us have died from disease. I overheard one of the guards say that we have lost over 170.

I'm so glad to be going away to New South Wales. Nothing, but nothing could be worse than living on one of the hulks!

We have been at Portsmouth for a while now. Chained together like dogs and under heavy guard we and many like us have been moved from our hulk to the docks. There are eleven ships in the harbour and for the first time in years my heart is filled with hope for a fresh start. The harbour is so busy and alive. Sailors, marines and civilians are bustling around loading supplies and checking equipment on the ships.

So here I am, with all the other poor 'victims' on the docks, just waiting for our call onto the Friendship. Friendship, however, the rats were more company than the adults! I feel a strange mixture of excitement and apprehension. What if the ship sinks? What if we get lost on the way or are blown off course? Wish I could see my parents just one last time!

David Peake,

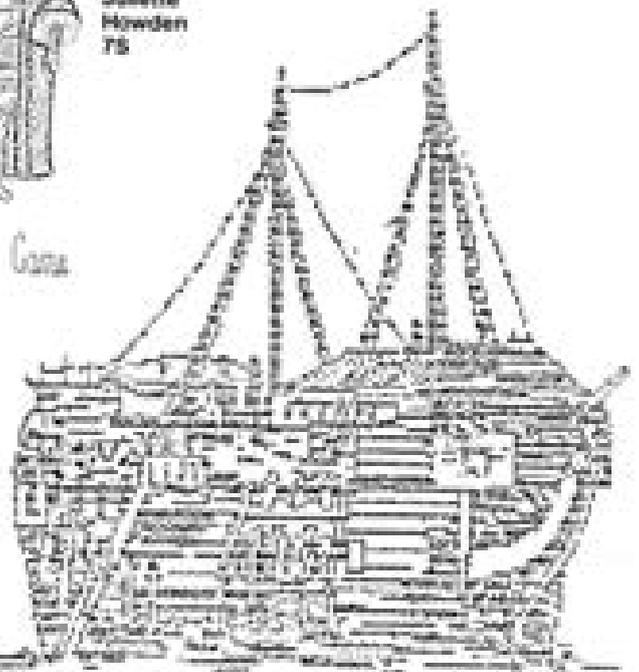


Jonathan Senior, 77



Juliette Howden  
76

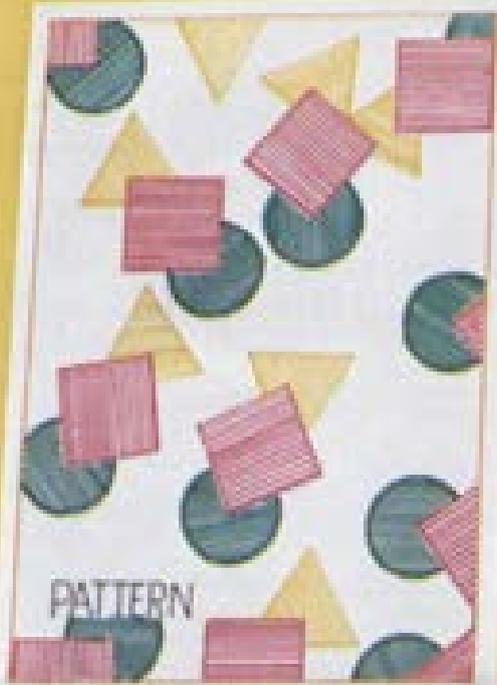
Voice de Cassa



David Peake, 78



"Pattern" by S. Lynch, 8G



"Circles" by A. Turner, 8G

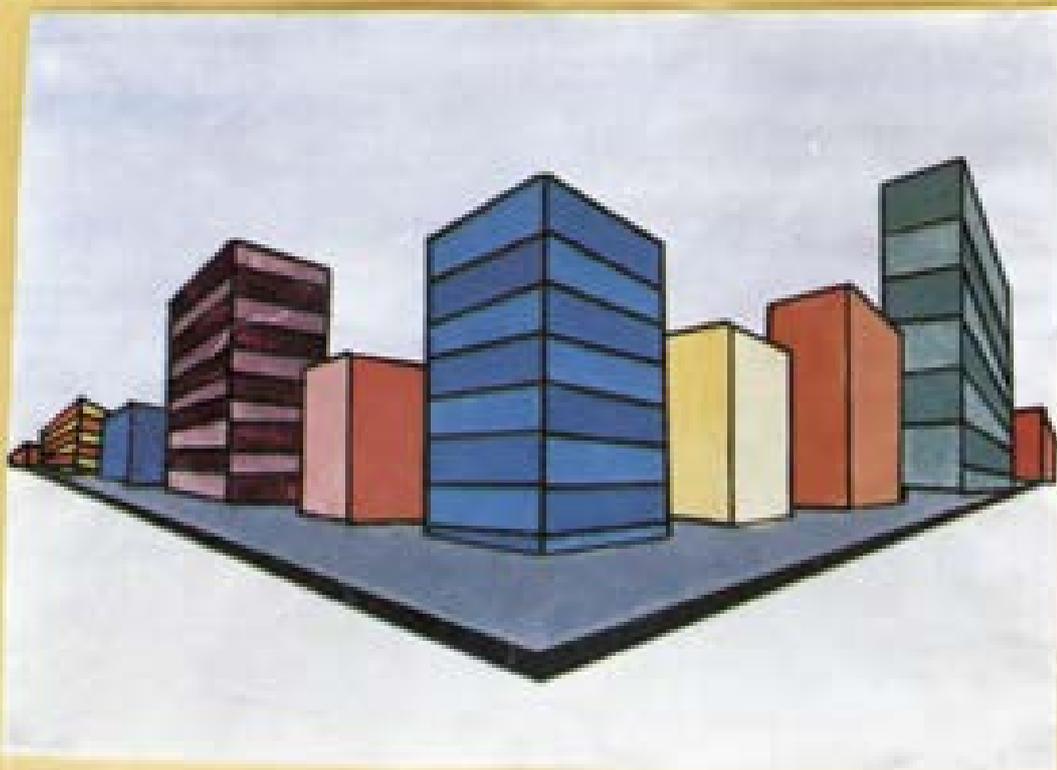
# CIRCLES



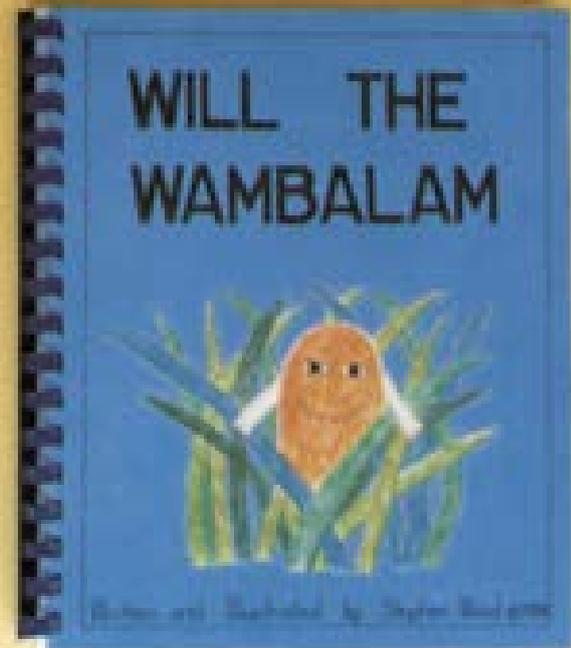
"Rural Watercolour" by J. Fitzgerald, 8K



THE GEELONG COLLEGE  
1854-1984

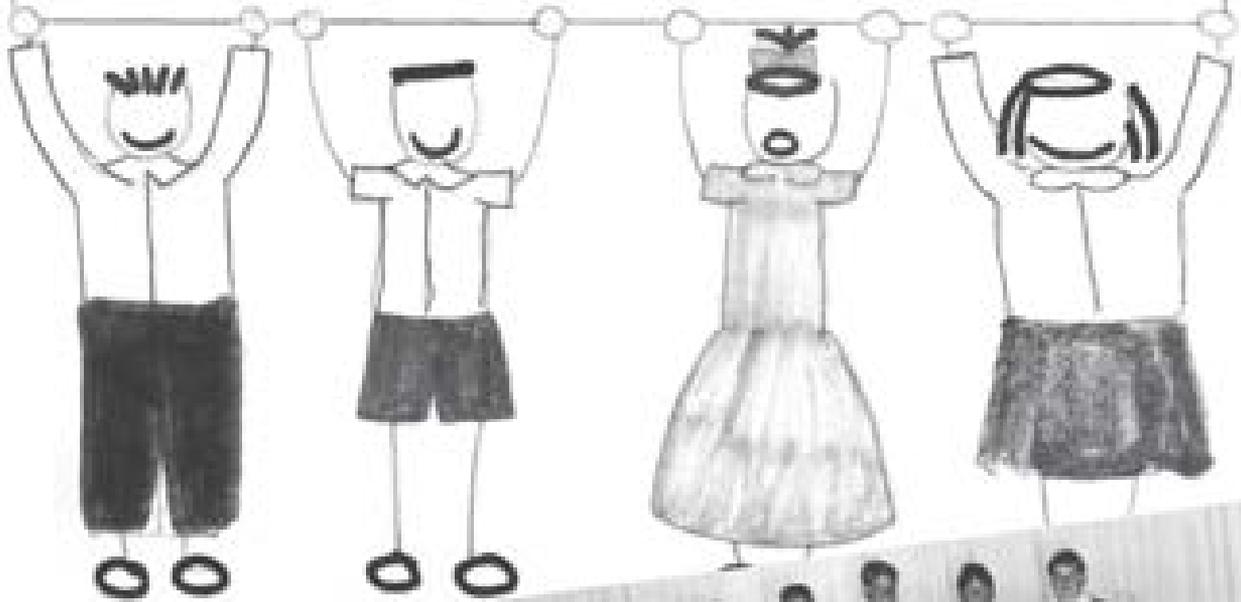


"City Perspective"  
by  
E. Bail, 7T



Children's  
Story Book  
by  
Stephen Wood

# YEAR 8



## I LIKE THE BEACH

I like the beach,  
 The crashing of waves against the sand,  
 The sun soaked people on the land,  
 The aroma of salt, seaweed and lotion,  
 I love the sea's magical potion,  
 The surfies darting over the frothy waves,  
 children excitedly exploring caves,  
 Children, sculpturing castles in the sand,  
 Seagulls soaring above the land,  
 I truly love each grain of sand,  
 That makes the beach such a wonderful,  
 Stretch of land.  
 I like the beach.

Claire Hanson, 8H

## ALBATROSS

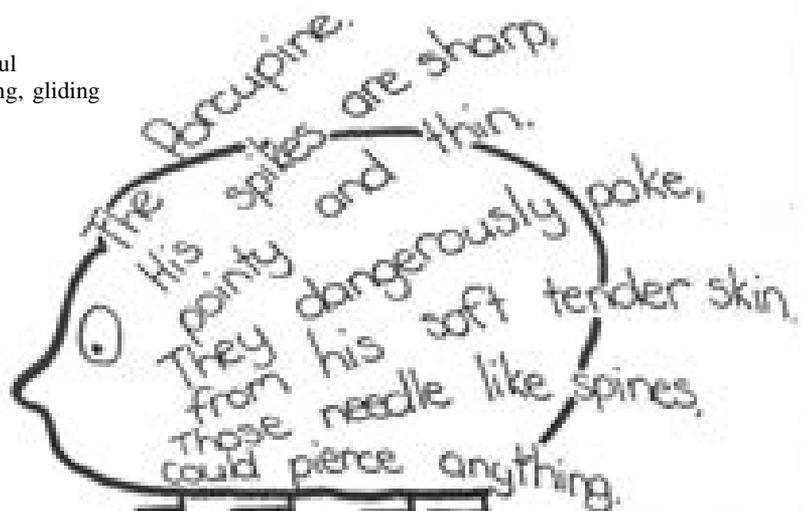
Albatross  
 Beautiful, graceful  
 Soaring, swooping, gliding  
 Grace on wings  
 Beauty.

Carl Finlay, 8H

## I LIKE BIRDS

I like Birds,  
 The cry of a peacock, the call of the lark,  
 The sound of the magpies in the park,  
 The swoop of an eagle, the flight of the dove,  
 The sigh of a flock soaring above.  
 The fabulous view of an overhead hawk,  
 The echoing shrill of his piercing squawk,  
 As he soars and swoops on his ground-level prey,  
 Hiding in terror amongst the hay,  
 The waddle of a penguin, short and fat,  
 The twitter of the wren, the finch and the chat,  
 The wading of the ibises amongst the herds,  
 Is a sight that leaves me stuck for words.  
 I like birds.

Joshua Walter, 8H



The Porcupine  
 by James Gerrard 8N



CINQUAIN

Rock  
 Standing solid  
 Fighting against time  
 Its life is pre-planned  
 Neutrality.  
 Luke Perry, 8N

HAIKU  
 WILLOW

Willow  
 Drooping softly by  
 The river, tickling grasses,  
 Swaying and sighing.  
 Caitlin Spragg, 8F

HAIKU

Buds of the honeysuckle  
 Glistening in the sunlight  
 Scent sweet crowned with dew.  
 Andrew Fernbach, 8H

CATCHING FISH

Wizz... Wur... Wind... Plop  
 Tug... Yank... Pull... Splash  
 Thrash, struggle, tumble, dive,  
 Plunge, pray, gurgle, Toss,  
 flip, flap, slap.  
 Snap.....  
 Suzi Bell, 8N

MEMORY

I walked through the eerie wood,  
 A wolf howled, and there I stood.  
 I came upon a small black pool,  
 A frog croaked, I was a fool.  
 In the pool I saw a witch,  
 Lips of green, hair of pitch.  
 In her eyes I saw despair,  
 For she was once a maiden fair.  
 I whirled away from the witch,  
 Lips of green, hair of pitch.  
 I ran away from the small black pool,  
 A frog croaked, I was a fool.  
 I hurried out of the eerie wood,  
 A wolf howled and there I stood.  
 Lucy Idle, 8F



**YEAR 8 SOCIAL**

The Year 8 social evenings are keenly attended and provide a highlight to the year for many students. The theme for the May Social was "The Fifties" and everyone came dressed up in their Mum's or Dad's clothes of that period. A jukebox provided the music. Popular activities were: the skirt twirling competition, the pelvis wriggling competition, a song performed by three Year 8 girls and the 'best dressed' competition. There was also plenty of dancing and talking. Everyone had a great time.  
 Katrina Hosie, 8H



Sarah Andrews, Kate Hall, Jane Barrett and Claire Hanson.



Rhona MacLean



Jen O'Donnell (left) as the Spirit of the Silver Bells, Amanda Tsang as the Guardian of the Spirit of the Silver Bells.



Stuart Day

**CUPID**

Eros is his other name  
 Do beware when he takes aim  
 He'll shoot an arrow like a dart  
 Straight into your beating heart  
 The next fair maiden you shall see  
 You'll fall in love with crazily.

Jen O'Donnell, 8N



Peter McCann shows his strength as the Spirit of the Hill of the Yellow Flowers.



Sophie Collins (left) as the Nightingale, Olivia Connelly (Centre) as Lee and Heather Clarke as Yen.



Olivia Nicholls as the Mother.

**THE TALE OF THE RED DRAGON**  
 by Alfred Bradley

The experience of rehearsing and presenting a play is not without its fears, problems and doubts. There are many elements of a play that must be planned and problems arise constantly. The quality and success of a play is determined by the attitude and enthusiasm of people to overcome these difficulties. The Tale of the Red Dragon was a success, because everybody directly and indirectly involved showed total commitment and dedication.

The actors can be very proud of their work. They did justice to the play and they gave a high standard of presentation in all performances.

Mrs. C. Mallett, Drama Co-ordinator



Kate Dettridge as the Property Master.



THE GEELONG COLLEGE  
Pod Rules



Robert Menzies, 8K

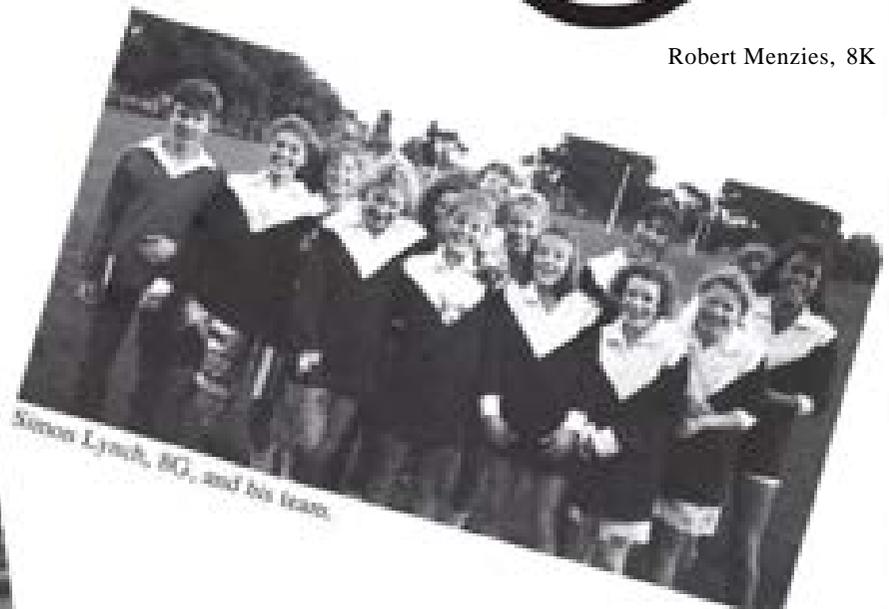


S. Yorke, 8K

I LIKE MUSIC

I like music.  
 The blast of a trumpet, the bang of a drum,  
 Guitarists fingers as they lightly strum,  
 A violin singing so shrill and sweet,  
 A synthesizers keeping the beat.  
 the golden notes that flow from the harp,  
 The pianist's chords striking bold and sharp,  
 A saxaphone's notes jazzing brightly,  
 A piccolo's melody tinkling lightly.  
 The gentle throb of a group of cellos,  
 The ghetto blaster a it raucously belows  
 The tuneful notes of a lyrical song,  
 And the voilent echo of a huge brass gong.  
 I like music

Jen O'Donnell, 8N



Simon Lynch, 8Q, and his team

GIRLS FOOTBALL

A girls' football match? It's true. Well, actually it all started when eight people from Year Eight had a debate in Forum on the topic: "Should girls be allowed to play Football?" There was great interest shown from both sexes and so the match was to be played. We were determined to show girls COULD play football.

We were met by jeers and laughter from the boys and we were pleased to separate into our different teams. After some strenuous exercises, we went to our coaches for a final pep talk. (Simon Lynch was the Brown team's coach and Peter McCann was the Maroon team's coach). We were also told our positions. None of us knew much about football, especially positions. After having that sorted out and having promised the coach we would beat the other team, we finally moved onto the oval.

So there we were, all thirty six of us girls decked out in an odd assortment of shorts, socks, and football boots, plus the jumpers, waiting to start the game.

Up went the ball and a group of girls went screaming after it. there was a fair bit of foul play that went unseen by the umpire and a lot of mud throwing. On the field it was like being in the middle of a flock of hens all trying to get at the food. In other words it was hot, noisy and you got shoved around a lot.

At the end of the game the Umpire got pushed in the mud. It was great fun and very amusing. We were tired, dirty, hot, sweaty, but very happy and contented. I think quite a few mothers got a shock when they saw how dirty we were. By the ay, Maroon won, but no one really counted.

Verity Mason, 8J



ANZAC

Galloping through eternity  
 For a second hoofbeats mingling,  
 With the crack of their petty rifles  
 That speak out against the voices of death  
 On both flanks.  
 Charging into oblivion,  
 The soldiers last link with life.  
  
 Stumbled, and fell  
 Or was it the soldier falling,  
 A dead weight thumping to the ground?  
 But in the end,  
 All fell  
 Under the white hand of Death.  
  
 Should the carnage have been called  
 The Charge  
 Or the Murder ....  
 Of the Light Brigade?  
 No medal is enough  
 For those who followed orders  
 That led them to their death.

Cameron Burgess

THE TUNNEL

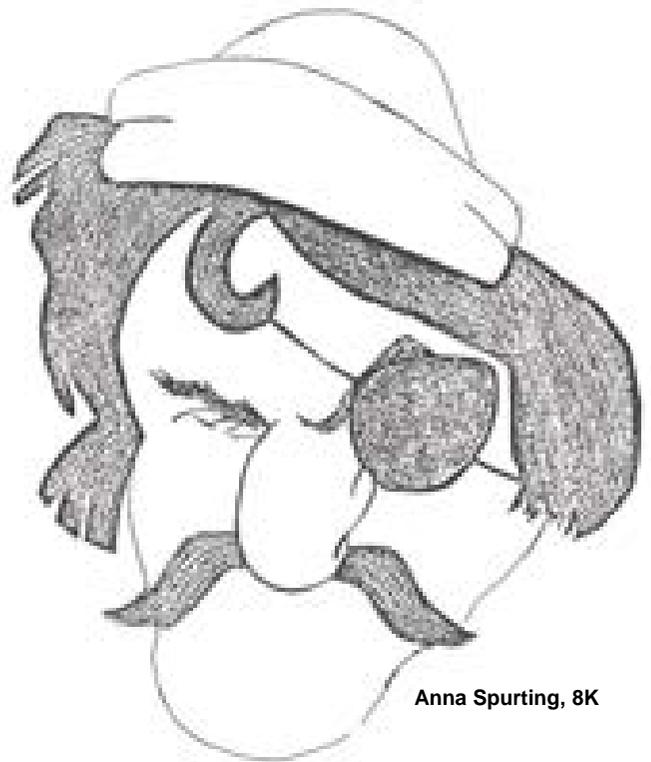
Above the horse the vaulters leapt  
 While down below we cursed and crept,  
 The air was foul, our knees were raw  
 Our hands were chapped, our muscles sore.

Desperate with fatigue and fear,  
 We felt the end would never be near,  
 Driven on, though full of despair  
 Freedom and life our constant prayer.

Dreams of far off families and loving ones  
 Longing for mothers, fathers and sons  
 Would we ever see their gentle faces?  
 Would we meet again in far off places?

With bodies given to defeat  
 We finally reached some forty feet.  
 "No more," we cried, we paused for breath,  
 "This is the end — FREEDOM or DEATH!"

Angela O'Hara



Anna Spurling, 8K

HIROSHIMA

A single second  
 To change the world.  
 A single second  
 100,000 dead.  
 A single second.  
 A blinding light across the sky  
 A single second.  
 Houses fall, children scream  
 Cries for help.  
 A single second....

Fioran Bourke



Anna Spurling — A hair raising experience in Science?

RECIPE FOR A HIJACKING

INGREDIENTS:

- 300 people
- 6 buckets of terror
- 3 cups of high pitched screaming
- 1 Boeing 747
- 2 Insane terrorists (remember they have to come with guns, grenades and plastic explosives)
- 1 Pilot
- 4 kilograms of rude and rough talking
- 1 person who needs to go to the toilet
- 1Hero

METHOD:

Combine people, terror, screaming and pilot. Microwave on high for three minutes or until melted.  
 Add plane, terrorists, rough, rude talking, hero and person who needs to go to the toilet. Bring to the boil on hot plate and simmer gently for 5 minutes.

Miles Paterson

PARODY OF THE MAN FROM IRON-BARK  
 THE BUTCHER'S TALE.

It was a man from up the country who struck this busy town,  
 He wandered over street and park and one day was struck down.  
 His arm went here, his leg went there the rest of him went flop,  
 His head went flying through the air into a butcher's shop.  
 "Snags and a pound of mince," called out a customer waiting,  
 The head went through the mincing can with one huge sound of grating.  
 The butcher-man was rude and rash as butchers often are,  
 He wore a blood-stained apron, his manner was bizzare.  
 He did not know what hygiene meant, well any-one could tell,  
 The butcher shop and him as well, was one almighty smell.  
 He packed up the parcel, he packaged with great haste,  
 "I hope you like the mince" he said "I hope that it's to your taste."

Peter McCann



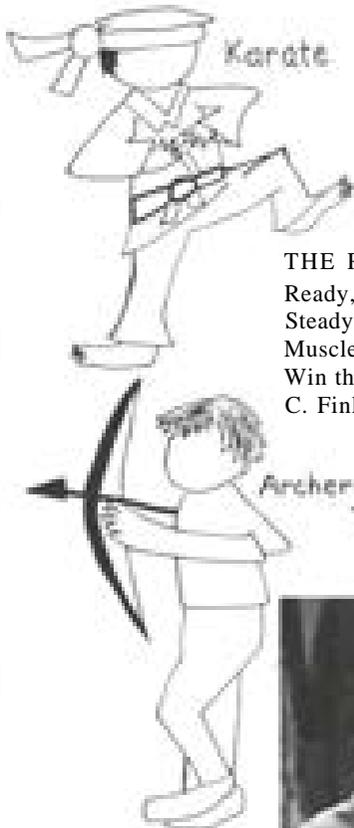
**CROSS COUNTRY**

Tripping, collapsing, tiring,  
Fatigue, exhaustion, stumbling,  
Distance, pain, gasping, eternity,  
Muddy, puddles, grumbling.  
K. Hosie, 8H

Robert De Castella  
Is a very fast fella  
He runs on two feet  
Everyone he can beat.  
J. Gerrard, 8N



Tim Reichl examines artefacts on the Aboriginal Excursion.



Jog  
Then Run  
Faster Now  
We are Sprinting  
Covering Much Ground Wind Flying Passed  
Finishing  
I Won  
Stop  
C. Colless, 8H

**THE RACE**  
Ready, Set, Go! Sprint,  
Steady your pace,  
Muscles tire, eyes squint,  
Win the race.  
C. Finlay, 8H

run  
hop, skip, jump  
touching the sky  
soaring through the air  
coming back down  
hit the sand  
stand straight  
GOLD  
B White, 8H



Mathematical shapes drawn by Year 8 Students.

1. Crab
2. The Danish Twist
3. Hexagonal Pattern
4. Benz



Oodgeroo with Sarah Andrews, 8G, on Stradbroke Island.

**OODGEROO**

Oodgeroo's battle lined but caring face,  
Showed wisdom built over many years,  
Filling us with pleasure and shame,  
We discovered the neverending journey  
Of Aboriginal living.  
A circle of life.  
Angry,  
But never racist,  
She accepted us as people.  
Rhona Maclean, 8F

**THE WESTPAC MATHEMATICS COMPETITION.**

All Geelong College students from Year 7 & Year 8 entered the annual Westpace Mathematics competition on August 3rd this year. Over four hundred thousand students were entered from Australia and the Pacific Region.

The results obtained by our students were most gratifying, particularly those of our Year 8 students. The grading system is based on state representation.

Results 1988

	Prizes	Distinctions	Credits	% receiving award
Year 7	1	17	52	52
Year 8	2	50	54	80

Congratulations to these students.

Prize winners.

Year 7 Sean Saxton

Year 8 Cameron Burgess, Scott Lewis

Mr. L. G. Hatton

Co-ordinator of Mathematics

# EDUCATION OUTDOORS



Year 5 Camp at Tarragon Lodge  
Mathoura, NSW.



Digging for fossils  
at Fyansford Quarry.

Cameron Sutherland,  
Adam Cooper,  
Ewan Kellett.



Year 6 Camp at Allfit at Bacchus Marsh.

## OUTWARD BOUND 1988

Home is....

- a stable roof that won't blow away,  
junk food,
- a place where I can be with people and things that I feel  
comfortable with,
- the feeling of security while noodling on my guitar,
- a warm bed, hot chocolate and sympathetic parents,
- an above ground toilet,
- where I can totally be myself,
- the place where I can have what I want for dinner,  
uninterrupted sleep,
- a cup of coffee without ashes floating in the water,
- my music, my skate board and my half-pipe.

Outward Bound was....

- a place to make you realise how much can be done with  
teamwork and in one day,
- many sleepless nights, where I first ate golden syrup  
dumplings,
- learning to get over my fear of abseiling,
- pretty hot but very challenging,
- coping with being saturated at unexpected times,
- organisation of possessions in order of need,
- a scramble at tea-time,
- a chance to have a simple and easy week, except for  
hiking up the hills,
- a feeling of satisfaction knowing I made it.



Kate Hall.



Ready for a day's hike.



Martin Whitehead.

# Two Hundred Years of White Settlement



1788 - 1988



# Care / Social Service



James Alexander, 7S puts his head on the line for charity.



Keen interest displayed at one of the many fund raising activities during the year.



Peter McCann, 7R, arranges the coins raised for the Golden Metre contributions.

## SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT

At the beginning of this year, we were delighted to hear from the Teachers from Epenarra, in the Northern Territory. They informed us that the satellite dish, that Geelong College students helped to finance last year, is operational. This has enabled them to receive radio, TV and telephone communication to their School. They were most excited and appreciative of the new opportunities it provides. During 1988, we again supported students through the auspices of World Vision. Our two students from Thailand and Kenya receive financial aid monthly toward their education and care. To raise money to meet our commitment to Sujin and Nimi, students have undertaken a variety of enterprises from cake and sweet stalls, raffles, competitions, discos and mutathon. These activities have been completed with great success and lots of fun. The excess funds will be donated to charitable organizations, selected by the students. United Way called for our support in the Golden Metre Campaign and they were pleased to accept our contribution of approximately \$350. The line of golden coins was all the more significant because the students undertook to work for their coins.

Many students also made a personal effort in the 40 hour Famine in which over \$2,200 was raised.  
Mrs. Sue Scott, Social Service Co-ordinator

## EASTER — WHAT IT MEANS TO ME

Easter to me means love and despair, rejoicing and death, rabbits and chocolate eggs.  
Jesus dies on Good Friday, the day before the Passover celebrations. Then He rose again on the Sunday.  
He was nailed to the cross through his palms and feet while two thieves beside him were roped to their crosses. One thief still had enough energy to laugh and jeer at Christ while the other said,  
"Remember me when you come to your kingdom."  
The Jesus replied,  
"Today you will be with me in heaven."  
Jesus asked God to forgive the soldiers when they were nailing him to the cross.  
"Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing."  
Then Jesus died. His body was rushed to a tomb as the soldiers were keen for the Passover celebrations. He was wrapped in a white linen cloth and placed in someone else's tomb.  
On the Sunday He rose from the dead to see his disciples.  
This is the real meaning of Easter.  
Shannon O'Brien, 8H

# SWIMMING



## APS SWIMMING SQUAD

Back Row: J. Nilson, R. McLean, S. Andrews, S. Farrow, A. Turner, S. Gill, K. Tierney

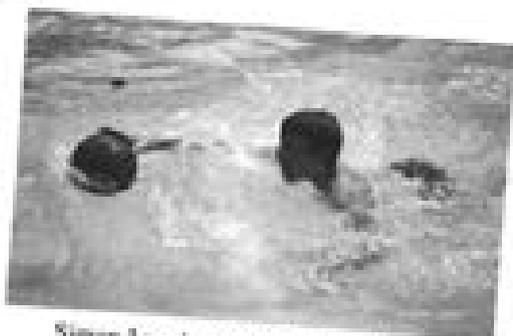
Front Row: R. Smith, E. Dominikovich, J. Barrett, B. Lear, Mrs. S. Heath (Coach)



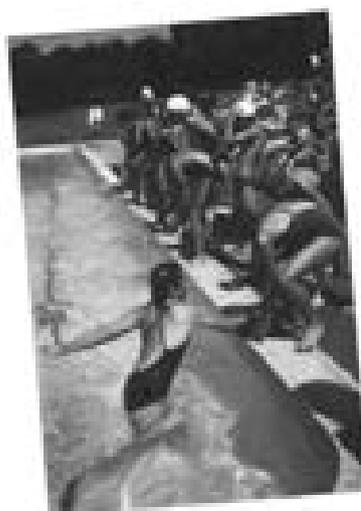
Where did the rest of the team go?



Shannon O'Brien encouraging her team mate to relay success.



Simon Lynch stretches for the ball.



Cameron Mercer launches himself into his relay leg.

## INTERHOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

Maximum participation in the swimming sports ensured a very close finish to the Interhouse competition in the Primary and Secondary levels. Results were:

Primary	Secondary
1. Minerva	1. Helicon
2. Pegasus	2. Bellerophon/Pegasus
3. Helicon/Bellerophon	3. Minerva

- Results of the Championship Swimming Sports 1988
- Under 9 Girls Michelle Collins
  - Under 9 Boys Tim Ayerbe
  - Under 10 Girls Emily Chappie
  - Under 10 Boys Jonathan Stone
  - Under 11 Girls Clare Dowling
  - Under 11 Boys David Collins
  - Under 12 Girls Brydie Lear
  - Under 12 Boys Anthony Ward
  - Under 13 Girls Yvette Dominikovich
  - Under 13 Boys Shem Fitzgerald
  - Open Girls Brydie Lear - Alyssa Turner (Equal)
  - Open Boys Simon Mitchell

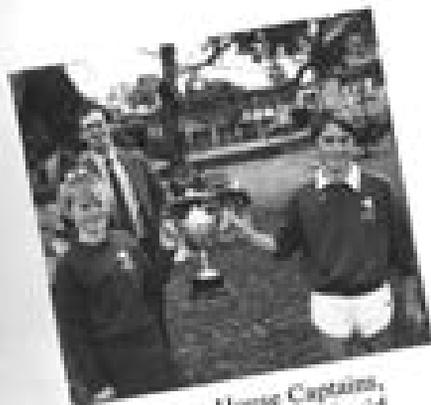


Shem Fitzgerald and Verity Mason raise the Victory Cup for the Secondary Interhouse Swimming Sports.



## THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL ATHLETIC SQUAD

Fourth Row: G. Ashby, K. Newman, S. Morris, N. Mol, A. Collins, A. Searling, O'Hara, C. Yee, A. Turner, Mr. M. Cheatley (Coach)  
 Third Row: C. Spragg, S. Lynch, J. Grant, G. Le Grew, M. Williamson, S. Tierney, T. O'Donnell, J. Quail  
 Second Row: F. Bourke, S. Olsen, H. Zumpfe, C. Sarah, A. Middleton, L. McCorkell, C. Smith, M. Britton  
 First Row: S. Gill, S. Hedley, J. Nelson, M. Sharkey, N. Wileman, A. Lambert, P. McCann



Minerva House Captains, Firoah Bourke and David Knight hold the Primary Championship Cup aloft.



Leigh McCorkell and Angela O'Hara claim the Secondary Interhouse Athletic trophy for Bellerophon.



Andrew Lambert accepts the Interhouse Cross Country trophy on behalf of Helicon.

## INTER HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Interhouse Athletic sports were keenly contested this year, with many fine performances being recorded in all age divisions. Placing in the Primary and Secondary House Competition were awarded to:

Primary	Secondary
1. Minerva	1. Bellerophon
2. Bellerophon	2. Helicon
3. Pegasus	3. Minerva
4. Helicon	4. Pegasus



Determination shows as N. Byrne and M. Buskin battle for first to the line.



Julian Quail in full flight.

## CROSS COUNTRY

Fine, but blustery weather prevailed during the annual Primary and Secondary Interhouse Cross Country Competition this year.

House results were:

Primary	Secondary
1. Minerva	1. Helicon
2. Pegasus	2. Bellerophon
3. Bellerophon	3. Pegasus
4. Helicon	4. Minerva



B. Miller the classical discus pose.



A Barrow load of trouble or a very pushy Mr. Wade?

## CROSS COUNTRY INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS

Girls	Boys
Open	Open
1. F. Bourke	1. K. Lambert
2. A. Collins	2. J. Nelson
3. A. Turner	3. C. Sarah
Under 13	Under 13
1. H. Tucker	1. M. Le Claire
2. S. Morris	2. N. Christmas
3. B. Lear	3. G. Le Grew



Leigh McCorkell's record breaking 100 metres.

# HOCKEY AND TENNIS



## UNDER 13 TEAM

Back Row: T. Robinson, G. Lethbridge, B. Ratcliff, J. Quail, T. Wood, D. Henderson, D. Neal, Mrs. M. Hearn (Coach)  
 Front Row: B. Wheeler, S. Hazell, M. Le Claire, N. Thomson, H. Zumpe, A. Couzens



## UNDER 15 TEAM

Back Row: S. Lewis (Capt), J. Gerrard, B. Engeler, S. O'Brien, F. Pearson, C. Smith, A. Stokes, Mr. H. Roberts (Coach)  
 Middle Row: N. Carswell, S. Collins, S. Gill, L. Idle, M. Hook  
 Front Row: T. Reichl, S. Wood, M. Paterson



## UNDER 11 TEAM

Back Row: D. Stokie, R. Dmytrenko, B. Knight, G. McMullen, E. Gerrard, A. Nicholls, N. Agar, Miss. R. Palmer (Coach)  
 Middle Row: L. Shaw, B. Higginbotham, B. Marchesani, W. Lewis, M. Henderson, B. Siketa  
 Front Row: S. Pearce, T. Cohn, C. Jeremiah

## HOCKEY REPORT

The Geelong College had three Hockey Teams this year — the Under 15, Under 13 and Under 11. It has been a fluctuating year for all three teams.

The Under 15s only managed to draw two games and lost the rest. We got close to winning many games, but the lack of experience in some players and a lot of bad luck, didn't help.

The Under 13s won about half of their games for the year. The players who were playing their first season of hockey caught on to the game quickly and all players combined well to produce some good results.

Having only about three or four players who had played previously, the Under 11s didn't have much success at the start of the year, while they were still learning how to play. However, as the year progressed, all players improved greatly. By the end of the year, they had won three games and the B section at the end of year Carnival.

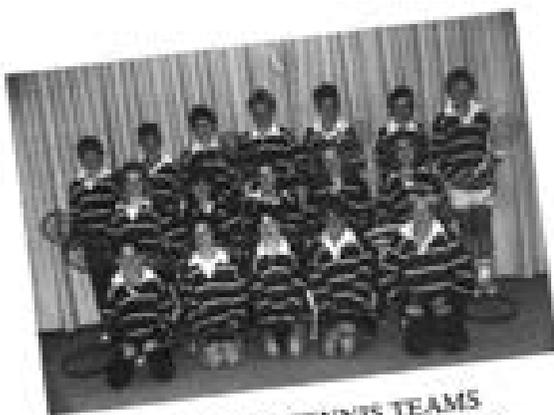
Overall, we have all learnt many new skills and have improved our hockey in many areas. I am sure all players and coaches had great fun during the year. Hopefully, most of us will play hockey again next year. On behalf of all players, I would like to thank Miss Palmer, Mrs. Hearn and Mr. Roberts for coaching us this year.

Simon Lewis

## TENNIS REPORT

Five tennis teams from the Geelong College competed in the Geelong Lawn Tennis Association's Winter Season this year. The most successful teams were D3 Special Boys and D5 Special Boys. The D3 Team was runner-up in the Grand Final to Lovely Banks and the D5 Team lost to Manifold in the First Semi Final.

Thanks must go to the coaches, organisers and parents who assisted at training and on Saturdays. All players had a most enjoyable season.



**SECONDARY TENNIS TEAMS**  
 Back Row: A. Caple, S. Templeton, B. Cook, M. O'Connell, J. King, C. Sullivan, S. Morris  
 Middle Row: S. Walter, L. McHarry, J. Howden, R. Higgs, J. Mijatovic  
 Front Row: W. Parker, J. O'Donnell, K. Detbridge, S. Fletcher



**PRIMARY TENNIS TEAMS**  
 Back Row: Mr. P. Fox (Coach), B. O'Regan, A. McDonald, G. Craig, J. Flynn  
 Front Row: A. McArthur, D. Ferrier, B. Davis

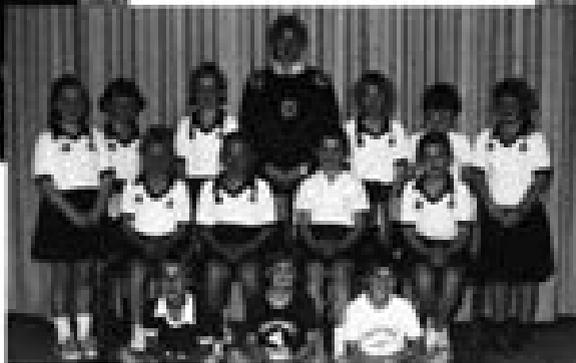
# Netball



## PREMIERS — WHITE TEAM

Back Row: E. Magarey, M. Hobbs, J. Fitzgerald, A. O'Hara, F. Halse, Mrs. R. Millen (Coach)

Front Row: O. Connelly, C. Colless, T. Downie



## RUNNER UP — MAUVE TEAM

Back Row: Mrs. M. Berney (Coach), S. Cook, R. Brown, E. Chappie, S. Hamilton  
Front Row: A. Smith, P. Stevenson, G. Smith



## RUNNER UP — SCARLET TEAM

Back Row: h. Nicholls, E. O'Brien, N. Ronald, Ms. L. Jorgensen (Coach), E. Chappie, S. Dwyer, B. Hazell  
Middle Row: S. Colless, R. Crawford, J. North, S. Howden

Front Row: S. Marchesani, A. Swaney, S. Ayerbe



## RUNNER UP — EMERALD TEAM

Back Row: Mrs. L. Youngson (Coach), A. Magarey, S. Ciach, F. Emselle, A. Opie  
Front Row: J. Robert, K. Roberts, Y. Jenner, J. O'Donnell



## PREMIERS — GOLD TEAM

Back Row: N. Bell, E. Salt, S. Hunter, S. Hallebone, Mrs. J. Hobbs (Coach)  
Front Row: R. Smith, K. Ellis, E. Bail



## PREMIERS — APRICOT TEAM

Back Row: Mrs. S. Crawford (Coach), R. Crawford, S. Brink, A. Mitchell, T. Ayerbe, Mrs. D. Bourke (Coach)  
Front Row: M. Collins, G. Cameron, L. Young



## RUNNER UP — LEMON TEAM

Back Row: R. Bourke, M. Waller, J. Langton, Y. Le Grew, Miss. S. Wylie (Coach)

Front Row: E. Hanson, C. Dowling, J. Henderson



## RUNNER UP — PURPLE TEAM

Back Row: Mrs. B. Dickie, E. Young, A. Ciach, J. Kelly, R. Dickie  
Front Row: L. Mitchell, Z. Simms, S. Long

## RUNNER UP — ORANGE TEAM

Back Row: S. Barrett, E. Hamilton, L. Bridges, T. Dominikovich, Mrs. D. Bourke (Coach)

Front Row: K. Pritchard, A. Huxley, C. Turner

## SECONDARY NETBALL REPORT

Of the eight Secondary Netball teams participating in the competition at Kardinia Park, six reached the finals and both Gold and White team succeeded in winning the Grand Final. Several girls won individual awards for their consistent play throughout the season. These were: Fioran Bourke, Sheryl Griffiths, Tania Downie, Emily Magarey, Sarah Hallebone and Natalie Bell.

A highlight of our year was the Netball Clinic which gave all players an opportunity to improve their skills and learn more about the game. Afterwards, everyone enjoyed a celebration at the Pancake Kitchen.

We would like to thank our coaches Mrs. Murrells, Mrs. Morris, Miss. Peacock, Mrs. Heath, Mrs. Millen, Mrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Wylie and Mrs. Lambert and all friends and family for their support throughout the Season.

Melinda Hobbs, 8F

## PRIMARY NETBALL REPORT

The netball season began with a large number of girls and boys wanting to play Saturday competition. Seven teams were selected.

The season was a very exciting one, with everybody learning from their wins and losses.

All teams had a successful season. Each team played in the grand final. Unfortunately, only one team came out as premiers; Apricot.

We must congratulate Rhiannon Bourke for the 'Best and Fairest' award, Justine Kelly, Rod Crawford and Tim Ayerbe for being runners up.

Finally, I would like to thank all the coaches and parents for helping out during the season. It was enjoyed by all netballers.

Rebecca Brown 6Q

# FOOTBALL



## UNDER 14A FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: Mr. R. Walter (asstn. Coach), D. Muhor, J. nelson, R. Menzies, N. Uebergang, P. Crowe, S. Day, A. Middleton, J. Gladman, A. Lambart, Mr. W. Jennings (Coach)

Middle Row: C. Rudolph, L. McCorkell, P. McCann (Capt.), S. Lynch, D. Jones, T. Wild

Front Row: C. Sarah, C. Finlay, N. Wileman, C. Taylor, M. Wise

## UNDER 14A FOOTBALL REPORT

The Under 14A Football Team began the season with a promising start, defeating Kostka Hall. The team spirit was high and the Team's goal was enhanced when they defeated their arch rival, Hailebury. Unfortunately, the winning run was halted only two games before the conclusion of the season when we were defeated by Brighton Grammar by one point.

The season was most enjoyable, with plenty of tough opposition. The Team was happy with its result, because there was a great deal of improvement and development in many of our footballers. I would like to thank Mr. Jennings and Mr. Walter for coaching us and all the parents for their support throughout the season.

Peter McCann, Captain



## UNDER 14B FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: Mr. A. Swan (Coach), A. Hoskin, M. Harris, S. Fitzgerald, T. Sutton, S. Mitchell, T. Matthews, C. Chirnside, T. Glenister

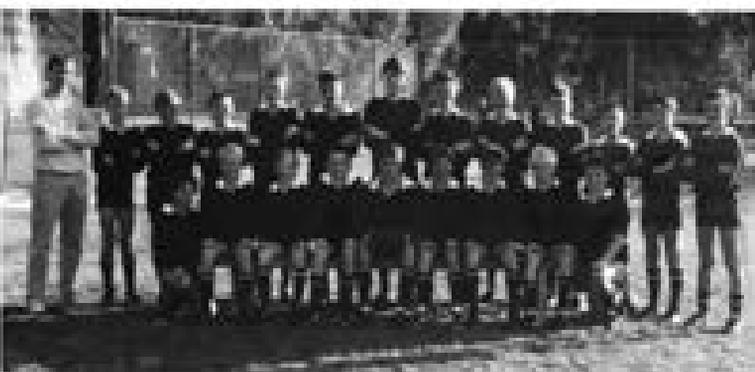
Middle Row: M. Huxley, T. Wells, M. Bridges, C. Finlay, M. Sharkey (Capt.), T. Stacey, B. Hedlam, J. Cook

Front Row: J. Walter, T. Groves, D. O'Brien, V. De Stephano, J. Toyne, L. Perry, L. Jerinic

## UNDER 14B FOOTBALL REPORT

The under 14B Football Team seeme a motley bunch of boys, but I think we all did extremely well. We started the Season with a string of victories, had a small mid-season slump, but finished off the season strongly. Thanks to our coach, Mr. Swan, and to all the Under 14B team. I'm sure we gave the other Teams something to think about, but most of all, we all enjoyed ourselves.

Malcolm Sharkey, Captain



## UNDER 13A FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: Mr. D. Wade (Coach), A. Jenner, C. Mercer, D. Johnstone, S. Weymouth, S. Hedley, B. Miller, T. O'Donnell, S. Richardson, L. Barr, N. Yee, J. Senior, R. Wilson

Front Row: J. Millen, M. Williamson, D. Peake, R. Gill, (Capt), M. Britton, T. Thornton, B. Collins, M. Waugh, M. Anderson

## UNDER 13A FOOTBALL REPORT

The Under 13A has had a very successful season with seven wins, two losses and one draw. Our team spirit and sportsmanship was very high throughout the year. Many thanks must go to Mr. Wade for coaching us through a very beneficial season.  
By Ryan Gill



## UNDER 13B FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: A. Lennox, J. Grant, B. Vince, J. Alexander, B. Kent, D. May, B. McAllister, E. Dickinson, N. Walker  
Front Row: A. Jenner, A. Stephens, M. Jackson (Capt.), N. Ayerbe, B. Wayth.

Absent: Mr. G. Herd (Coach)

## UNDER 13B FOOTBALL REPORT

The Under 13B Football team had a very good and enjoyable year, even though they lost almost all their games. The coach, Mr. G. Herd distributed the matches evenly between the players and our Captain, Mark Jackson was a very supportive and enthusiastic leader. Thanks must go to Mr. Herd for his excellent coaching.  
By Andrew Lennox



