

PEGASUS

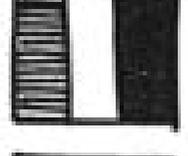
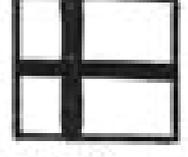
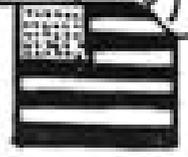


PEGASUS - 1989

The Geelong College Preparatory School Magazine

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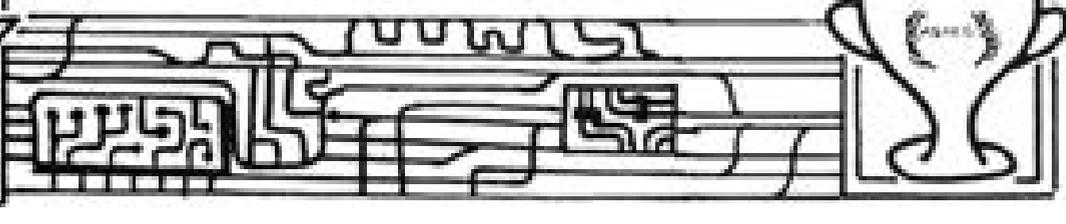
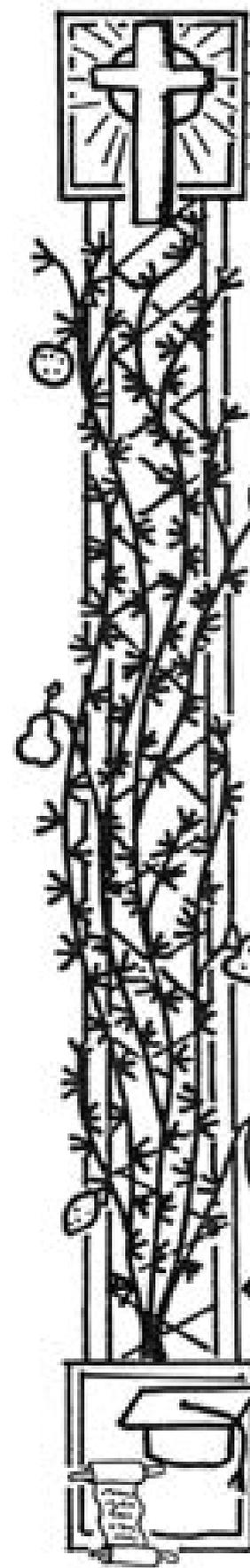
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PEGASUS COMMITTEE

Debra Connoley
Robert Harris
Rhonda Millen
Michael O'Donnell
Libby Russell
Amanda Swaney
Serrin Wylie

Cover Illustration: Year 2
Contents Page Design:
Alistair Smith, 7T.



PREPARATORY SCHOOL STAFF 1989

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Seeing the interesting variety of head-gear that is being worn in the surrounding photographs caused me to think of the many 'hats' that a good teacher must wear in order to meet the wide range of challenges that arise during the course of a year.

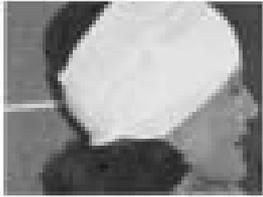
There are times to instruct. There are times for fun. There are times to be firm. There are times to be outrageous. Sometimes sympathy is needed; at other times, encouragement. There are times to give advice. There are times when students should be left to their own devices.

The excellent teacher's skill lies not only in having a considerable wardrobe of hats, but in knowing which one to wear for any particular occasion.

Our Pegasus celebrates the students of 1989 and their wonderful work in the school. We also celebrate the work and commitment of our teachers and the outstanding contribution that they make to the development of our girls and boys.



Mrs. Diane Bourke



Mrs. Marion Lambert



Mr. Mark Cheatley



Mr. Lyndsay Morris



Mr. Jonathan Ryan



Mrs. Rhyll Evans



Mrs. Edwina Brown



Mr. Mark Torpey



Mrs. Jennifer Lyons



Mr. Michael O'Donnell



Mr. Norman Rachinger



DOMESTIC & GROUNDS STAFF

Betty Burke, Eileen Boal, Wes Wilson, Max Burke, Alex Harris.
Absent: Allan Forrest, Linda Shore and Janice Ingles.



SECRETARIAL STAFF

Sandra Ford and Yvonne Scotland.



STAFF PHOTO

Back L-R: Stuart McCallum, Lyndsay Morris, Michael O'Donnell

3rd Row: Jenny Hendry, David Walker, Bernice Murrells, Debbie Gill, Stephanie Thomson, Jo Rundell, Edwina Brown, Jonathan Crick, Sue Scott, Barrie Edwards, Ted Price, Harry Roberts, Leslie Hatton

2nd Row: Anne Wightman, Rhonda Millen, Marian Berney, Jenny Kittelty, Jasenka Blackburn, Jean Hobbs, Susan Peacock, Carole Mallett, Rosalind Palmer, Rhyll Evans, Carole Hazell, Beverley Dickie, Carmel Kennedy, Peter Hannah, Tony Rickards, Jonathan Ryan, Chris Elmer

Front Row: Libby Russell, Maxine Driscoll, Robert Harris, Marion Lambert (Curriculum Co-ordinator), Norman Rachinger (Deputy Headmaster), Diane Bourke (Co-ordinator Campbell House), Peter Hughes (Headmaster), Jennifer Lyons, Mark Cheatley, Mark Torpey, Bill Jennings, Carol Morris, Lisa Russell, Caroline Rogers

Absent: John Brebner, Marilyn Dwyer, Pauline Greaves, Harry Hood, Susan Kirk, Amanda Swaney, Helen Todd, Lee Trigg, Doug Wade, Betty Williams, Serrin Whyllie, Debra Connoley, Susan Ensley, Kerrie Jenkin, Phillipa McCallum, Julia Thompson.

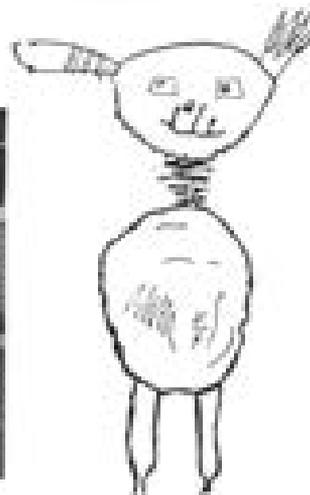
Preparatory Year



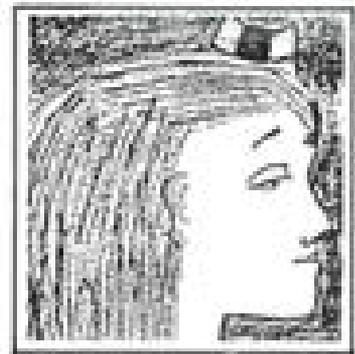
1st Row L-R: Diane Benke, Debra Connors, Evan Purdie, Stephen Parker, Sarah Jones, Edward Connors, Matthew Rowell, Julian Cahaly, Martin Strauss, Nicholas Bridges, Andrew Poh, Carol Mann.

2nd Row L-R: Amarra Stock, Christine Allison, Isabella Driscoll, Kate Calder, Amanda Mitchell, Lauren Cornejo, Fyona Forster, Megan Torpey, Georgia Thomson.

From Row L-R: Emma Crowl, Ann Bradshaw, Julia Torpey, Lisa Marshall, Amanda Cheong.
TEACHER: Carol Mann YEAR: Prep PRINCIPAL: Mr. Peter Hughes



Steven Jones



Kate Calder

SPRING

New life,
Sun shining brightly
Bright colours,
Flowers.

Amarra Stock Prep.
Alicia Vivarini Year 3

THE KING AND THE DRAGON

Once upon a time there lived a poor King. He had no money. A cave nearby had a dragon in it. It had lots of money. The King said, "Would you give me some of that money?" The King ran back to his castle to tell his knights. The knights got horses, so did the King. The cooks got more food. The King went back to see the dragon to thank him. But when he got there he found the dragon dead.

Ivan Purdie



THE BOY AND THE HORSE THAT FELL IN THE WATER

Once upon a time there lived a little boy and a horse. Their names were William and John. They were very good friends. One day they saw a platypus swimming in the water. They wanted to say hello and they did. Then suddenly they fell in the water. Then the platypus carried them out of the water and they went home together.

Amanda Cheong

LEMONS

Once upon a time there was an apple tree. It was called Wacky because it grew apples that became first green and then yellow. You couldn't eat the peel. One of the people who owned the tree said (after he had eaten his apple), "This apple is sour and normal ones aren't." They called them LEMONS. So that was how lemons got discovered.

Martin Strauss

HOW TO PLANT SEED

If you would like to plant a plant you put the seed in the ground.

Let the seed have some sun.

Water the seed every day. The rain waters the seed too!

If you plant a sunflower you can collect the seeds from the sunflower.

Bees love sunflowers!

When the plant dies it will drop seeds.

Andrew Poh

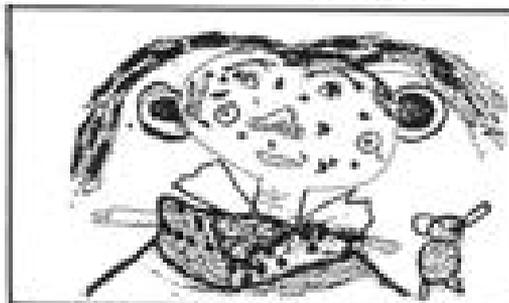
I FOUND A CHICKEN

We found a chicken when we went to Grandma's house. Except we couldn't keep it because we didn't have the right food. Chickens need to eat corn. Then we let it go in the air and it flew away.

Julia Torpey



Anna Bradshaw



Amanda Mitchell

THE BABY SWAN

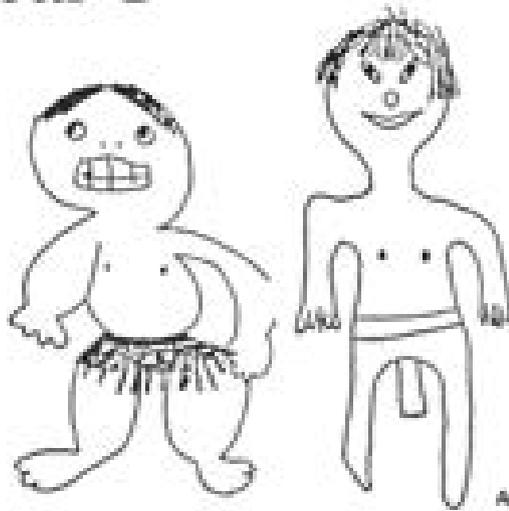
Once upon a time there was a little baby swan. It swam in a lake. There were trees around it. There were pretty flowers around it. The swan went into his nest. Mother duck lay some eggs in her nest. She soon took the baby ducklings swimming. Soon the ducklings went swimming by themselves.

Meg Torpey



Mr. Hughes' 40th Birthday!

Year 1



SUMO

Amy Young

Sumo is Japanese wrestling. In the game if anyone is pushed to the ground or gets thrown out of the ring they don't win.

Jasmine Lyons



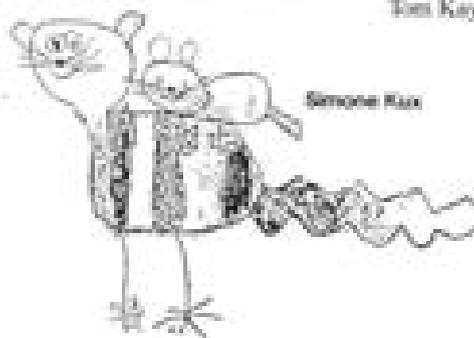
On Thursday the year 1's had a Japanese lunch. Jessica liked it. Her group cut up some carrots, onion and other things. We had a low table.

Jessica Donaldson

IMAGINATION

In my imagination I was the prettiest girl in the world. I wasn't really, I was just imagining.

Clair Greve



Simone Kax

HOW MANY LEGS?

How many legs on a centipede?
How many legs on me?
If I sat on a centipede
how many legs would you see?

100 + 2
102 of course.

Tom Kaye

TONGUE TWISTER

A sea slug shaped some sand.
A lion licked a lantern.

Tom Betts

1st Row L-R: Lisa Russell, Simon Bowler, Andrew Nelson, Tom Betts, Scott Jordan, Robert Crittenden, Tom Kaye, Roger Nash, Diane Bowler
2nd Row L-R: Jasmine Lyons, Amy Young, Sophie Ayerle, Jessica Donaldson, Ann Betts, Clair Greve, Simone Kax, Rebecca Ford, James Dwyer
Front Row L-R: James Thomson, Mia Colgan, Robert Chait, Aaron Perry, Bradley Gibbs, Jacob Lam
Above: Sky Butler
TEACHER: Mrs. Lisa Russell YEAR 1 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Peter Hughes



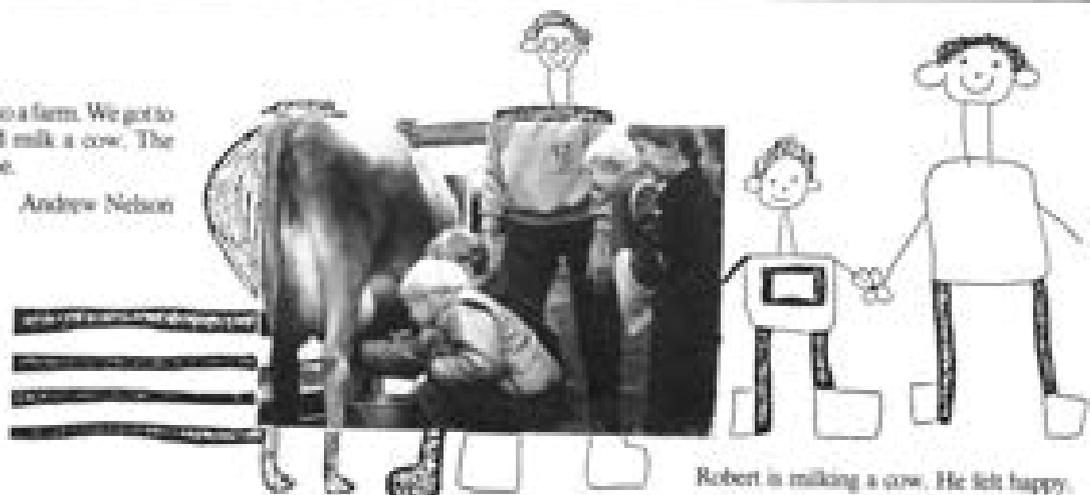
MULTICULTURAL DAY

Today is Multicultural Day. I dressed up as an Arab. Mrs. Russell dressed up as a Japanese lady. I lent my fan to her.

Simon Bowler

On Friday Year 1 went to a farm. We got to hold and feed a lamb and milk a cow. The best thing was the hay ride.

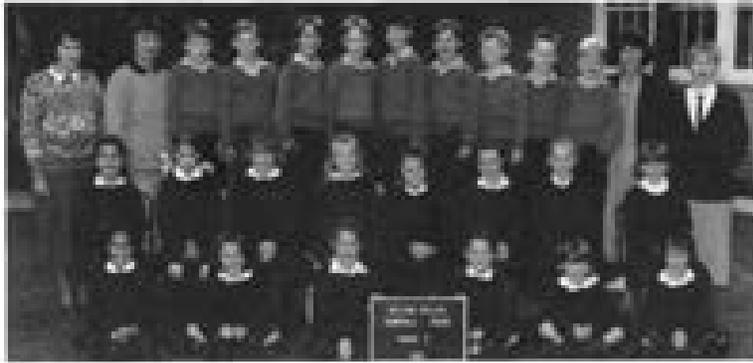
Andrew Nelson



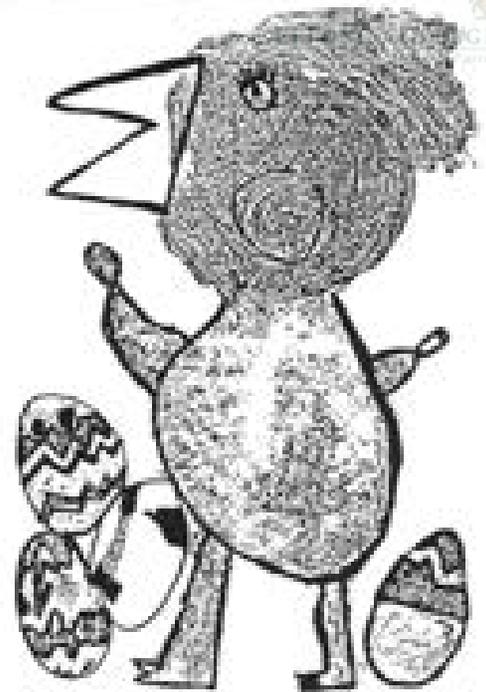
Robert is milking a cow. He felt happy.

Robert Crittenden

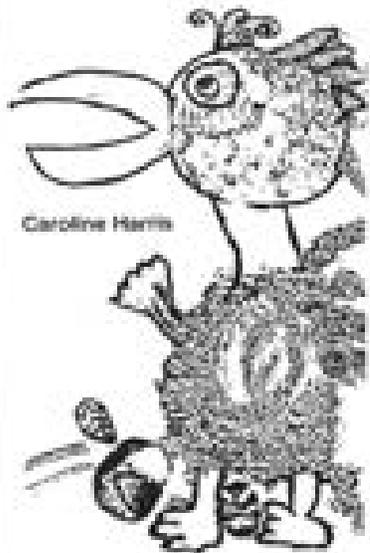
Year 2



3rd Row L-R: Miss Caroline Rogers, Mrs. Phil McCallum, Eamon Donnelly, Rodney Bade, Christopher Reichl, Nicholas Keays, Simon Craig, Joshua Stevens, James Cameron, Julian Lea-Wood, Timothy Clarke, Mrs. Diane Bourke, Mrs. Maxine Driscoll.
 2nd Row L-R: Skye Abikhair, Melinda Sullivan, Juliette Jenner, Skye Swaney, Ellise Roberts, Sarah Kelly, Lucy Mills, Sarah Anderson.
 Front Row L-R: Caroline Harris, Jessica Couchman, Cassandra Dmytrenko, Rebecca Richards, Elizabeth Phipps, Sophie Farrow.
 TEACHER: Miss Caroline Rogers YEAR 2 PRINCIPAL: Mr. Peter Hughes



Ellise Roberts



Caroline Harris

JUMP ROPE FOR HEART

On Tuesday 8 August we had Jump Rope for Heart Day and we had to jump for 45 minutes. First we jumped over our big rope and we went in teams. The colours of the teams were red, blue, green and yellow. We got a magnet and we got a drink and some of the people had a healthy lunch and some other people had just an ordinary lunch.

Juliette Jenner



DRAGONS

If you see a dragon
 Don't run away from it.
 Just stay a while
 And chat for a while,
 But, if he roars like thunder
 Run for your life.

Skye Swaney

Today we went up to the gym. We saw a trick where a man got in a box and the other people stuck stainless steel swords through the box. I liked it when they juggled.

Joshua Stevens

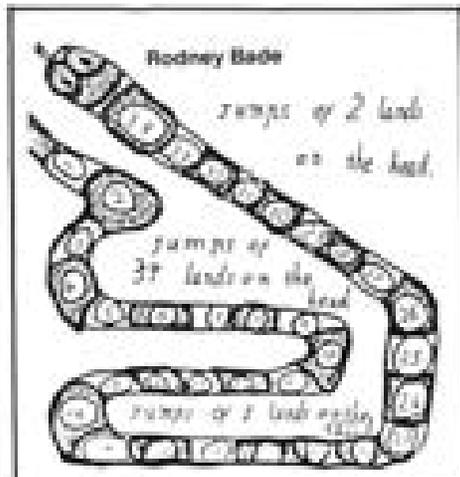
The Year 2's made a boat. Miss Rogers gave us a piece of cardboard and split us up into groups. We went to our tables and made it into a boat. Our boat was a catamaran. Simon and Skye A's boat held all of the MAB blocks because their boat had the deepest sides. The mouse sank Pamela Allen's boat because she unbalanced it.

Lucy Mills

SLIME SOUP

When it's midnight the witches meet
 casting spells and making a feast:
 Dead spiders, slime and guck
 Would YOU like that? YUK YUK!

Christopher Reichl



WITCHES, WITCHES

Witches, Witches
 fly at night
 Witches, Witches
 spy at night
 Witches, Witches
 have no eyesight!
 But WHY don't witches
 live in ditches?

Jessica Couchman

THE QUEEN

Queen Elizabeth goes on the British
 airline to other countries. She had
 Prince Charles and he looks good. You
 see the flag on Buckingham Palace when
 she is staying there.

Julian Lea-Wood

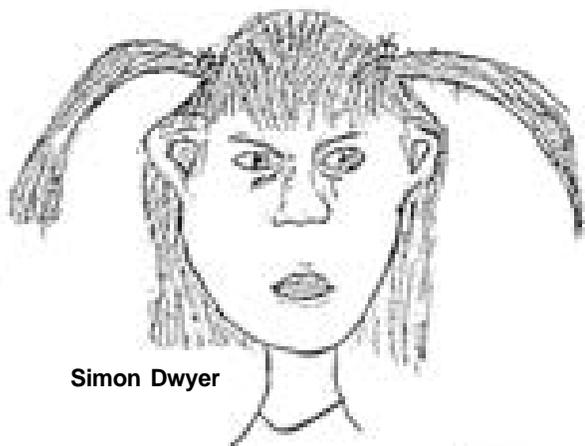


Eamon Donnelly

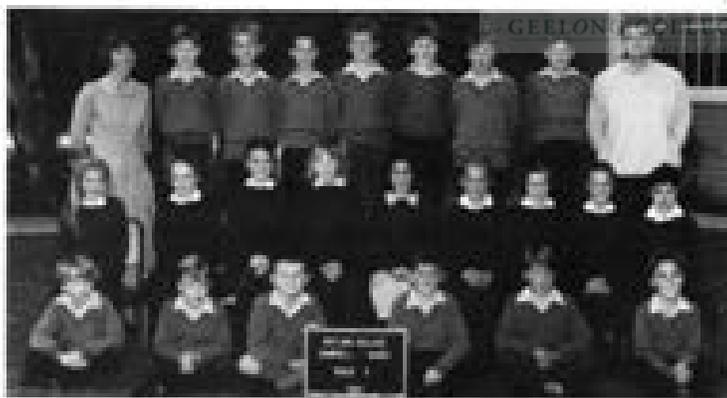


Sarah Kelly

Year 3



Simon Dwyer



3rd Row L-R: Mrs. Diane Bourke, Bradley Donaldson, Samuel Marchesani, Marcus Abbott, Anthony Read, Simon Dwyer, Tom Gibson, Simon Ayerbe, Mr. Jonathan Ryan.

2nd Row L-R: Emily Chakir, Anna Parker, Julia North, Estelle Chappie, Alicia Vivarini, Rachel Crawford, Kate Betts, Simonne Le Grew, Angela De Stefano.

Front Row L-R: Nicholas Thomson, Adam Brink, Christopher Pritchard, Timothy Driscoll, Andrew Swaney, Adam Collyer.

TEACHER: Mr. Jonathan Ryan

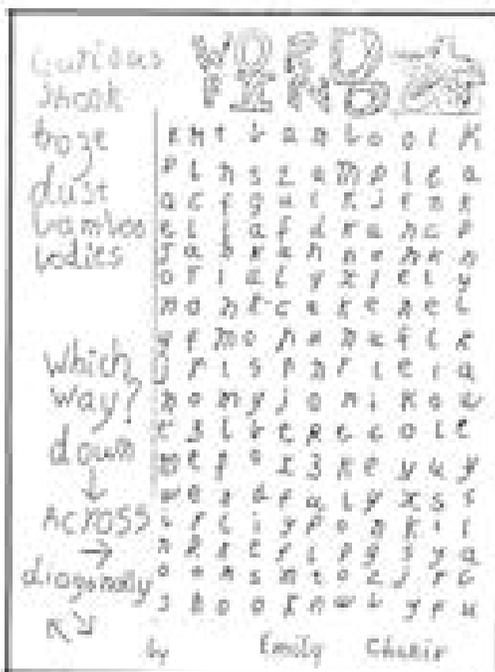
YEAR: 3

PRINCIPAL: Mr. Peter Hughes

HOW TO SPEND \$2.00

On Sunday my dad and mum gave me \$2.00 for doing the dishes. By the end of the week I had bought 3 rubbers for 10 cents each and a set of pencils for 95 cents. Now I have 75 cents. I got a 20 cents bag of lollies and then I got a set of textas for 25 cents and a show bag for 30 cents. That is how I spent my \$2.00.

Kate Betts



THE LITTLE GREEN PEA

Once there was a little green pea
Who went sailing on the sea
There was a lot of sun
It was a lot of fun
And he stayed there all night for tea
When it was light
He found a kite
Which flew him back to Melbourne.

Simon Ayerbe

BIKE DAY

On Wednesday the 14th of June we had a bike day. We had lunch and then we left for the Barwon River. We walked down two hills. It was hard work to keep the bikes from rolling down. When we got down the hill we rode on the path in pairs. When we got to the place we had five activities. Bradley, Anna, Tom and I had Mrs. Donaldson to help in our group.

Julia North



A DAY AT POINT LONSDALE

On Tuesday the 14th of March we went to Point Lonsdale and the best part was when we went to see a cave and the rock pools. The cave was called Buckley's cave. In the rock pools we saw a few starfish and one big colored fish. We tried to catch it but we couldn't. Before the tide came in we had a game of cricket and we had a draw.

Alicia Vivarini

MY PET MOUSE

Once I had a mouse called Swift Sam. He was a small mouse, he had a little bike. I would put him on it once every day for 15 minutes then I would take him for a race at the mouse racecourse at Collingtree barn. The prize was \$100. I fed Sam on a special diet of cheese and bacon sandwiches.

There was a boy called Phillip Fabulous who had a fat mouse called Big Ben. There were some other kids who were going to race their mice too. It was close to race day, so we had to brush and wash our mice. The moment came. We were all in the barn, the pistol fired. They were off, Swift Sam was in the lead, Big Ben was a centimetre away. Everyone gasped, it was amazing! Big Ben was a rat! Phillip Fabulous was a cheat!

Big Ben bit Sam's tail and held on. Sam kept on racing, Ben bit again. Sam was determined to win so he pulled and pulled. It was a metre to the finish. I shouted to Sam, 'You can do it!'

It was so exciting when Sam won. We celebrated it by having fish and chips!

Andrew Swaney





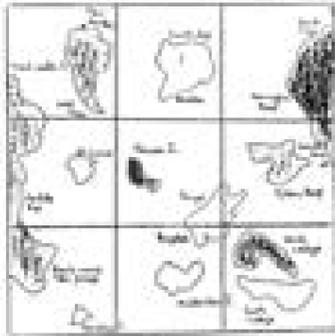
**CAMPBELL
HOUSE**

Year 4



Claire Smurthwaite

Chun Hay Tsang



Marion Spicer

Marion Spicer

One bright sunny day,
Water glistening, sun sparkling,
the fairy boat was gliding
along with the sails billowing out
Jake scooped up the faded orange leathery
telescope and strained his old weary eyes
for sight of land but instead
sighted massive grey clouds.
"Bad news boys," yelled Jake.
"Clouds, lots of 'em. Grey too."
The crew quickly got to work.
The grey, fluffy, gentle-looking
clouds turned to black terrifying
ones that looked like tiny,
deadly black spiders all crawling
in the sky together.

Susie Colless



3rd Row L-R: David Clarke, Clinton Mitchell, Benjamin Sullivan, Christopher Jones.
2nd Row L-R: Andrew Newlands, Gary Sproson, Phillip Wells, Cameron McDonald, Damian Di Stafano,
Simon Hobbs, Nicholas Doran.
Front Row L-R: Katie Robertson, Bethan Hazell, Susie Colless, Emmie McMullen, Kate Brown, Alicia
Kent, Allison Long, Jessica Walter.
TEACHER: Mrs. J. Rundell YEAR: 4C PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

THE TREASURE MAP

I found a treasure map,
On the pirate ship,
The name on the map was the same
as our cook, Skip.

I'll sail to the island,
Cooktown by name,
I'll find the treasure and be
surrounded by fame.

Nicole Ronald

Glinting, sparkling, gold moby.
Gems, Sapphires, Silver, fine.
Emeralds, Diamonds, maps, booty.
Treasure, dazzling, all-mine.

Bethan Hazell

Monday 13th August 1912.

Dear Diary,

We left the dock, the Mate, Captain and three other sailors
and of course me. I'm the only cabin girl. By the way I'm
Khatiger Capiolina, but people call me Kate for short. Well
anyway we were heading for North Atlantic. This was the first
time our boat had sailed. We named it the Cinatit. We have
just left Guadalajara in Mexico City.

Tuesday 20th August 1912.

We have nearly passed Rio de Janeiro. Captain Blunder-
buss got pneumonia.

Wednesday 21st August 1912.

We have gone about half way passed Recife in Brazil and
we don't know if the Captain's better or worse. I can't write
much more. We have got to get ready, there is a storm
blowing up.

Tuesday 26th August 1912.

Now I'm terrified. We have struck an iceberg and we're
sinking...



Christopher Eagles

PIRATE ATTACK

It was a cold and stormy night and the waves were crashing down
and the wind was blowing and the water was rushing overboard. Sud-
denly "Flap Jack" jumped on board, he plundered the ship and then one
of the ships crew jumped on Flap Jack's back and wrestled him to the
ground, and heaved him overboard. The waves were crashing but
calming down a little and morning was breaking.

The boat was sailing quite calmly until the captain saw a reef. "Reef
ahead man all stations," but it was too late. The boat hit a rock and was
sinking. The men jumped overboard and got on the rocks and found
their way to shore. Two days had passed with no food and already five
people had died, no one could survive any longer. "Ship, Ship quick",
everyone rushed into the water, Help. They've seen our ship, run
we're saved. 'Come onboard'. Thank you very very much. In one hour
longer and we all would have died.

Lucy Young

FIGHTING THE PIRATES

One day Zachary, Julian and Caine were playing in the sand at the
beach. We were digging and digging until we found a map. We thought
someone put it there but we followed it anyway. We came up to a boat
and put it in the water then we all climbed on it. The map led us to a
place that took three days to reach. As we arrived we came upon a
pirate ship and went aboard. A pirate came up with a gun trying to
shoot us but he missed.

Zachary saw some dynamite and lit it and threw it so it landed
aboard the ship and destroyed the pirates.

Caine Tsang

After lying in wait, for the pirate ship, Long John Gold's ship "The Buccaneer" came into view,
flying the dreaded pirate flag.

The battle began with the roar of canons firing like thunder. The ships drew alongside each other
and the pirates leapt on board Yellow Beard's ship.

With swords in their hands and daggers in their teeth they looked frightening. However Yellow
Beard's crew were ready for them. Some of the crew were lying in wait and jumped on the pirates
surprising them and overpowering them.

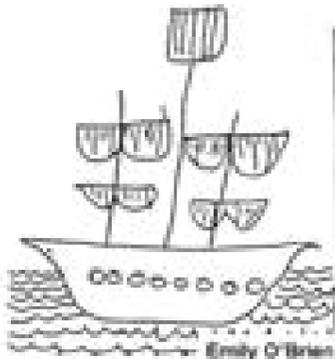


Nicholas Doran

year 4 of the wreck of the Hesperus

It all happened after we found
some treasure on the ocean bed in
South Indian waters. We were in the
ocean two hours from the Horn. The
crew were Phil, Nick, Gary, Simon,
Cameron, Andrew and me.

As we were going round the Horn
the pounding surf knocked Cameron,
Simon and Andrew overboard. "So
its only us," said Phil. "Hope we
make it through" shouted Gary
against the roar of the wind and rain.
A few minutes later we were thrown
into the dumping sea.
Damien DiStefano



Emily O'Brien

The tidal waves smashed up on the stormy
shore. The cyclone wind crashed the sting-
ing sand into my face as I stumbled along
the enormous beach.

Emmie McMullen



Duncan Couchman



Joel Andersen

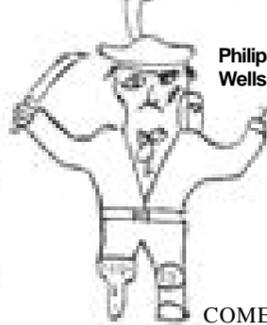
SCOTLAND:

On the 4th of the 8th the Hesperus disaster
killed 37 people and left no survivors. The first
person to know of the wreck was fisherman
Carle Bog. So far only 1 body has been found,
that of a young maiden strapped to a mast.
Though it is thought that there is a chunk of ship
somewhere, only driftwood has been found so
far. The Hesperus class schooner was thought
to be unsinkable....

But it sank on its maiden voyage!!!

It was lost in the treacherous waters of Nor-
man's Woe. The authorities are looking for the
remains of the Hesperus.

Frederick Gorbag Stirling, alias Andrew
Newlands
Page 3, The London Times, August 19th,
1865.



Phillip Wells



Nicole Ronald

COME HERE JOHN MUTTON!

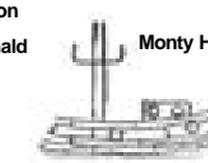
What's this! It can't be! I must be going barmy! In all the time I've been a Pirate never has me
eyes met this: I've heard about these pretty lasses but I reckoned they were just a fairy story. I reck-
oned that they were all made up and then, me eye met this. Wait'll the cap'n hears this! He'll have to
put me at First Mate, that'll teach Jim Robin.... Then I have to get rid of the Cap'n so's there's room
for me and this lass here! They will never know if the Cap'n fell overboard at night.. set it up like he
was drunk, give him a little push over the side and then it's going to be Cap'n John Mutton (I'll have
to fix up the name a bit), they will all bow down to me all of them. I'll get the most treasure and be
rich! Then I'll build an underwater city for me mermaid and live happily ever after.

John Mutton come here now! "Sorry Mother, I was just playing a game!"

Jana Clack

Cameron McDonald

Monty Hamilton



Hannah Nicholls

Lucy Young



2nd Row L-R: Chun-Hay Tsang, Julian Reichl, Thomas Bridges, Duncan Couchman, James Dowling,
Monty Hamilton, Christopher Eagles, Zachary Stevens, Joel Anderson, Caine Tsang.
Front Row L-R: Claire Smurthwaite, Saffron Howden, Georgina Cameron, Hannah Nicholls, Nicole
Ronald, Jana Clack, Emily O'Brien, Marion Spicer, Felicity Thomson.
Absent: Lucy Young.
TEACHER: Mr. Robert Harris YEAR: 4D PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

PIRATE

Scars, fat, arrogant, moans,
gems, sparkling, dagger
ugly, mean, ignorant, bones,
fearsome, frightening, swagger.

Alicia Kent

Booty, beads, sparkling, gems,
Maps, pieces of eight, shining.
Loot, shiny, gold, fancy.
Lovely, emerald, dagger.

Karen Stribling

"THE GUARDIAN"

The "Guardian" was wrecked when it struck an iceberg near the Cape of Good Hope on the
23/12/1789. It was a store ship bringing badly needed rations to Australia. As the ship hit the
iceberg it ripped a big hole in the side. Water rushed in but we didn't have a chance. The ship rolled
over and sunk.

I jumped overboard and swam towards a piece of wood and grabbed it as I fell unconscious. Wak-
ing up I was staring two men in the face and they asked where I'd come from. I told them everything
that had happened. They told me they were going to Australia. That night they asked me if I wanted
to go with them? I said "Okay".

Thomas Bridges

The exploding waves smashed upon the rocky shore. The whirling storm forced the stinging
sand upon my pale face as I nervously stumbled along the coast

Phillip Wells

The enormous vicious waves came exploding up on the rocky coastline. The killing
wind blew the needle like sand into my face as I raced along the waters edge. The wind
whipped my face making it impossible to find my way back.

David Clarke

SHIPWRECK

I was sleeping in my cabin, when I woke up I was on a piece of wood floating in the sea. I had been
in a shipwreck. I stayed on the piece of wood for two days now, no water, no food. The next morning
I floated onto an island. The first thing I did was to find something to drink. I made coconut
milkshake, and I looked for food. I got lots offish then I made a hut to sleep in. The next morning it
was really hot It probably was 40°C. I started to explore the Island. I don't think it's on the map I
said. That night really late I was woken up by a noise. It sounded like a boat dropped anchor. I quick-
ly ran out of my hut and saw two men row onto the Island. I ran up to them. They were expecting
me, they said "We have come to look for a boy like you." I was taken home to my Dad.

Cameron McDonald

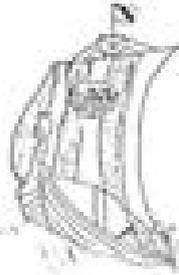
Chun Hay Tsang

Year 5A

LIGHTNING

Lightning scares me
 When I'm in bed at night.
 Flashes light up the wall
 And just when I get to sleep,
 KaBoom! Thunder.

Ben Marchesani



Travis Nilson

BEAMS AND BRIDGES — PROBLEM SOLVING

We used: five equal strips of paper, a strip of masking tape, objects used as weights, two tables.

We made all the shapes pictured and sat them resting on the edges of two tables. We put weights on them.

The first one we tried was the Triangle. We put a ruler on it. "Splat". It didn't work so then we tried a rubber. "Splat". So we said, "That one is out." The second one held a rubber, ruler and I think two weights and that was that!

We didn't get to do the third one because some people were mucking around, but the last one held three weights and then Natalya shook the table and Nick screamed and got into trouble.

Michael Henderson

THE PERSON WHO HAS MOST INFLUENCED MY LIFE

I was down at the river fishing. It was the summer holidays. My grandmother had come down at 8 o'clock and said the words that would change my life. I can remember those words clearly. "Last night your grandfather died." I had never thought about who was going to look after his farm and who was going to visit my gran. I did not know that we would be moving to Victoria until we went there. Well, you guessed it. My family was gran's only help so we moved.

George Taylor



Cameron Jeremiah



Michelle Collins, Jane O'Donnell and Bronwyn Galbraith

A FUNNY THING HAPPENED DURING THE HOLIDAYS

At the start of the holidays I started collecting geckos. There were thousands of them, big ones and small ones. One day I was walking down to the beach when I saw a huge one sun-baking right in front of me. I picked it up behind the neck so that it could not bite me. (Big ones have a vicious bite but you can't feel the bite of small ones.)

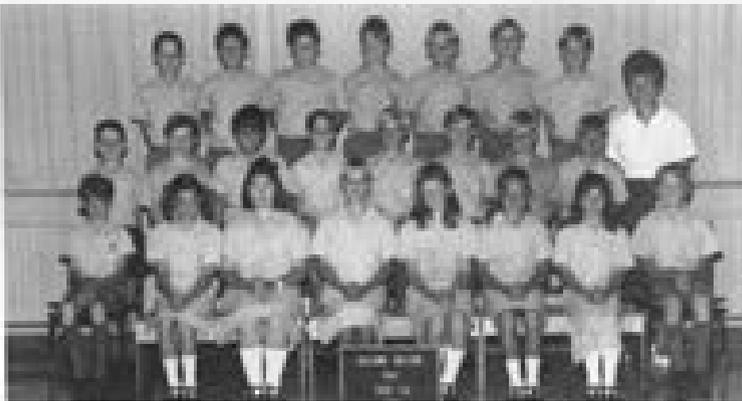
Just then an old lady came up to me and asked me the way to the beach. I put the gecko in my T-shirt, they like it there. I showed the lady the way to the beach and while I was doing that the gecko crawled right down to my undies and went in? It took a huge bite! I went home screaming in pain. Mum took the lizard out and squashed it. She put a bandaid on my bottom. I could not sit down for a month.

David Gibson

COUNTDOWN

I'm waiting nervously trying to remember my words to sing.
 Director calls, "Ten minutes before time to sing mate."
 Oh no, only ten minutes before singing time.
 My stomach started to feel all queasy.
 My hands feel wet and sweaty
 I've forgotten all my words.
 I am so scared.
 I nearly faint.
 It's time,
 Singing.
 "O.K. mate, you've been chosen, so come for the live show
 Saturday night, don't be late!"

Jordan Duff



3rd Row L-R: Campbell Hobson, Ben Marchesani, David Gibson, Tom McCann, Daniel Weddell, Peter Betts, Richard Mason.

2nd Row L-R: Ben Davis, Jordan Duff, Andrew Opie, Michael Henderson, Nicholas Agar, Travis Nilson, Leigh Shaw, Cameron Jeremiah.

Front Row L-R: Ross Watson, Michelle Collins, Melinda-Jane Gardner, Bronwyn Galbraith, Jane O'Donnell, Natalya Morgan, Chloe Collins, James Paterson-Robinson.

TEACHER: Mrs. Marian Berney

YEAR: 5A

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes



Richard Mason and Ben Marchesani

PEACE

Please save the world.
 Even you can help!
 All humans must play their part.
 Can we save the world?
 End nuclear history.

Nick Agar

FOOTY MATCH

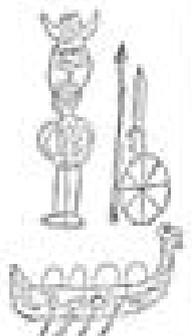
Loud sound
 On ground
 Siren goes
 Whistle blows.
 Men jump
 First thump
 Players pounce
 After bounce.
 Passes guard
 Runs hard
 Kicks high
 Cats fly.
 Ablett marks
 Crowd larks
 Kicks goal
 Over pole.
 Loud sound
 On ground
 What fun
 Cats won.

Chloe Collins

IN THE RAINFOREST

Rainforests have a cool feeling
 Air is fresh
 In a rainforest, I enjoy to be.
 Nature is free
 Ferns are all around
 Owls hoot all night
 Red robins fly all around
 Every bird in the rainforest is beautiful
 So lovely are rainforests
 To me.

James Paterson-Robinson



Peter Betts

GRADE 61



THE ZOMBIE

There was an explosion and a puff of smoke.
A supernatural being in the shape of a Zombie drifted in
the air then vanished.
I stood in amazement.
Was it a spectre, a poltergeist or a nymph?
A supernatural ghoul coming to haunt me?
Was it a warning that I would come to grief or soon die.?

Martin Lee



3rd Row L-R: Miss S. Wylie, Jonathon Stone, Tom Spurling, Matthew Ross, Thomas Arnott, Guyon Collins, Simon Carland, Andrew Cooke.
2nd Row L-R: Trevor Cohn, Andrew Spicer, Damien Anderson, David Blackburn, Martin Lee, Stephen Kent, Jason Richardson, Anthony O'Shea.
Front Row L-R: Kelly Pritchard, Susie Barrett, Anna Mitchell, Emily Hamilton, Joanne Newman, Elly Young, Jane Lennox, Amanda Smith.
TEACHER: Miss S. Wylie YEAR: 61 PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

GRANDMA AND THE BABY

The baby's soft skin bright and new makes his grandma look aged and droopy. She points at him in her powerful way, jealous of this smiling face. He touches Grandma feeling her dry, wrinkled skin. He makes her smile, giving her a new lease of life.

Susie Barrett



THE YETI

It approached me with its furious eyes glaring into mine and its powerful arms poised in a threatening position. Suddenly it flung its hairy arm towards me, its grotesque cry echoing through the mountains. Its beastly hand snatched me and pulled me towards its monstrous body.

Anthony O'Shea



Jason Richardson

PAIN

Cries of pain, cries of hatred
Soldiers marching through the town
Sounds of gun shots fill the air
People screaming and yelling
Smoke clears, burnt bodies are revealed,
Lying slumped in the dirt
Don't let there be another war.

Kelly Pritchard

WHAT IS.... THE SEA?

The sea is rough currents throwing you from side to side.
It is frothy foam approaching the surface,
mixing with waves forming white pools.
It is broken waves, which lap around your feet like purring pussy cats.
It is waves crashing onto the golden hills seeping back into the hungry sea.

Damien Anderson and 61

The lights flashed, the thunder roared, rain pelted down then suddenly there was darkness and SILENCE... All you could hear was the rain, which seemed gentle and harmless. But wait... maybe, yes there was a moaning sound and a shuffling. The Scientist clicked the switch and the moaning turned into grunts, then "click" the lights were on and there it was... The creature, the monster that would help him rule the world: Finally this sullen creation was out turned. Its face was cold and icy, its eyes were unearthly and drowsy and its mouth was cruel and unwelcoming. His head was bald and streaked with red and purple veins. The Scientist wiped the sweat of his forehead. It was done.

Anna Mitchell

S piky tail
T error
I nvincible
N asty
G ruesome
R uthless
A ssailant
Y ukky!

Andrew Spicer
Tom Spurling



Andrew Spicer

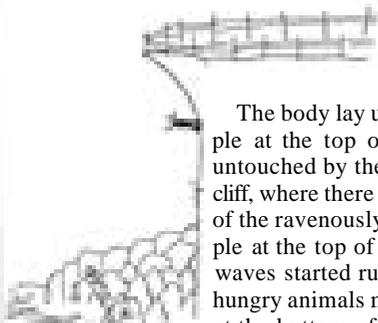
THE GREAT FLIGHT

The sharp toothed hairy monster fought the viking, tearing away at his powerful veined body. The fight was not as fair as you could expect because of the monsters sharp claws and teeth. The monsters eyes seemed to startle his pursuers as he clawed his way through his torso to his back.

Stephen Kent

UNTOUCHED

The body lay untouched at the bottom of the cliff. Untouched by the mass of rushing people at the top of the cliff, untouched by the sound of the rolling waves far away and untouched by the ravenously hungry wild animals. Then silence. Silence, at the top of the cliff, where there used to be rushing people, silence, of the far away rumbling sea and silence of the ravenously hungry animals. Then everything started to move again, the rushing people at the top of the cliff started to scream at what they saw at the bottom of the cliff. The waves started rumbling louder, trying to beckon the body to the water and the ravenously hungry animals made their long and loud sounds, as they spotted the body lying dead still, at the bottom of the cliff. The body lay still, not knowing its surroundings.



Adam Burnell



Emily Hamilton
eating again!

Elly Young

Year 6P

THE MOVIE

Suspense thriller,
Massive killer.
Friends talking,
Murderer stalking.
Knife gleams,
Piercing screams.
Friends cry,
They die.

Emma Hanson



THE OPEN FIRE

An open fire is warm and cosy,
It makes me feel so tired and dozy.
The mesmerizing leaping flames,
Burning up old houses' frames.
But just one spark could burn the place,
Of a house that's burnt right-to the ground,
And nothing there but charcoal to be found.
It happened because of just one spark,
Now the house looks quite dark
So if you have a flywire screen,
You might not have to have this scene.

Sandy Drew

Emily Gerrard and
Tim Di Stefano



3rd Row L-R: Mr. Greg Herd, Byron Higginbotham, Aaron Davies, Dan Bayley, Matthew Dimmick, Nathan Wineray, William Mills, Craig Dadds, Jonathon Bade.
2nd Row L-R: Andrew Lean, Cameron Hucker, Nathaniel Ramm, Tim Di Stefano, Timothy Malpass, James Knight, Sandy Drew, Struan Pearce.
Front Row L-R: Melanie White, Sarah Hamilton, Katherine Roberts, Emily Gerrard, Clare Ashby, Sarah Cole, Emma Hanson, Skye Armstrong.
TEACHER: Greg Herd Anne Wightmari YEAR: 6P PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

DOG POEM

Furry tails,
Leaving trails
Different breeds,
Costly feeds.
On roads,
Chasing toads.
Not far,
Is a car.
No fear,
Couldn't hear.
Sees a light,
Gets a fright.
Jumps high,
In the sky.
Oh splat,
He's flat!
So it seems,
You have bad dreams,
Wake up,
Little pup!

Emily Gerrard



Timothy Malpass

RUNNING

Running in a sprinting race,
The wind swishes past my face.
Running at the speed of light,
Cunning in the clear moonlight.
Feet springing off the grass,
Running fast ready to pass.
All my effort for the training,
And to my sorrow it starts raining.

Sarah Cole

STARS

Every night God goes to bed. He, just like you, pulls a blanket over him. This blanket hides him from the light, so it is easier to sleep. But this blanket is very old. He has used it since the dawn of time. As you know, if you use something for a long time, it gets holes. This is what happened to the blanket. So every night when God goes to sleep, the light gets through the blanket and makes the stars.

Nathaniel Ramm



Cameron Hucker

WOMBAT RACE

Once there was a Wombat Race,
All the Wombats took their place.

BANG!

A Kangaroo had the gun,
And the bullet nearly hit the sun,
but the race had begun.
A Lizard was watching from a billabong,
While a great Galah was singing a song.
To see this extraordinary race,
The Emus watched from second place.
There even was a sign,
To show the finish line.
All the Wombats were running fast,
The Echidna wondered who'd be first and who'd be last.
Two baby Wombats had a crash,
Five rounded a bend and nearly smashed.
In the end Mr. Wombat style
won by a mile,
Then everyone got a smile,
When all the wombats jumped on him, in a pile.

Jonathan Bade



James Knight



Clare Ashby

Pink breaks

Every one is different
Now they all go into the water
Going into the distance
Until they cannot be seen
In the pink sunset
Now penguins will soon hatch out of the eggs left behind.

William Mills



Struan Pearce and Matthew Dimmick

Year 6Q

FLOWERS

When morning breaks
The sun kisses
The bud and
The flower opens
Up into life.
The tiny white flowers
Heavy with fragrance
and life.
The baby bud
Looks like candles
at Christmas.
At night the sky
is sparkling with
stars and the moon comes down
and kisses the
flower good night.

Kylie Robertson



Andrew Carland

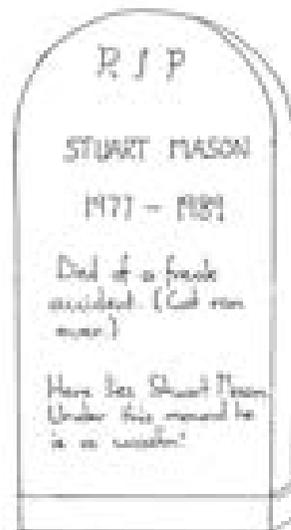
THE THING

There were shiny, slivery mylonites which glowed in the cold night air. There were rocks scattered everywhere and down a deep dark crevice there were desperate calls for help. For this stupendous thing was eating away the world. I, and only I could stop this thing. I wished to God that this thing wouldn't devour me like it had so many other innocent people.

Nikolas Tayler

Hot day
Brain Wave
Hot sand
Big man
Cold surf
Water lurks
Splash!
Paddle out
Turn around
Ride wave
New craze
Don't lout
Wipe out
Crash!

Julian Wells
Brent Haydon



Jamie Shaw



Rodney Capon

HOW THE SEAGULL CAME ABOUT

One day in the Dream time a tribe of black people had a fight and from then on they screamed and yelled and shouted at each other. They were so busy fighting all the time that they had no time to make weapons or hunt so the children became hungry and they cried all the time. The people became more irritable and they fought, yelled and screamed at each other. They kept it up until one day a Minn came and turned them into Sea Gulls that is why Sea Gulls bicker and fight and are hungry all the time.

David Stokie

SANBINDY

Sanbindy and Mindy Lou the young aboriginal couple had been invited to attend the tribal chiefs music night. Pets were also allowed. The chief had asked the guests to dress up using nature's ingredients for the occasion. Sanbindy and Mindy Lou dressed up in gum leaves threaded in large frills around their necks and clay scales painted down their bodies.

Sanbindy was a great dancer and was asked to dance alone around the fire. As the music played faster Sanbindy danced faster. He accidentally tripped and fell into the fire. The witch doctor had cast a black spell into the fire. Sanbindy began to grow smaller and smaller before the tradespeople's eyes and as he did so the leaves sizzled around his neck. Within the minute all that was left of Sanbindy was a small lizard with an impressive frill around his neck.

From that day on the tribespeople found many more proud dancing Frill-Neck lizards.

Emily Chappie

THE BATTLE

They're in a land with a beautiful landscape when suddenly a figure appears with terrible jaws and claws. The figure wings towards the town, making certain of all their fear.

Then out of the inn, a tall man steps with a giant broadsword drawn. He walks towards the worm and shouts, 'die death spawn.' A fearsome battle takes place in which the man wins and the worm dies for his sins.

Dylan Ferrier



3rd Row L-R: Brent Haydon, Andrew Carland, Jamie Shaw, Gus McMullen, Dougall Couchman, Nikolas Tayler, Dylan Ferrier.

2nd Row L-R: Jennifer Lyons, Bryn Kelly, Chun-Wing Tsang, Angus Nicholls, Ben Knight, Russell Dmytrenko, David Stokie, Julian Wells, Mr. David Walker.

Front Row L-R: Kylie Robertson, Rachel Dickie, Paula Stevenson, Chelsea Hutchins, Emily Chappie, Jade Irvin, Sanchia Brink, Sophie Long, Emily Kaye.

TEACHER: Mr. David Walker

YEAR: 6Q

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

THE CLASSROOM

Pandemonium rules supreme in a classroom that's never clean.

People always dashing around, no one is ever sitting down.

The teacher is always cracking sick jokes, sounding like a buckled wheel with no spokes.

That's our classroom and that's how it will stay until we come back the very next day.

Angus Nicholls
Gus McMullen

RAIN FOREST

Damp ground layered with bark and leaves like a soft cushion. Mist and fog floating through the air. A cold flowing creek trickling and tinkling downstream. Mossy rocks like a slimy eel, tall green trees like huge giants.

Sanchia Brink

Music

My music is pretty important to me. I play the flute, the piano, recorder and a few chords on the guitar. I have learnt flute for two years, and this is my third. I started piano this year and I am afraid to say I've been putting my flute and other instruments to one side. I've learnt guitar from Dad. I enjoy singing with Mrs. Evans. My mum plays piano, Dad sings and plays the guitar and my sister, Ellise, plays the violin. Together we make quite a musical household.

Kathy Roberts

Learning the flute this year at a new school is great. Last year at my old school the music teacher taught us in a group so no-one got much attention/Most of us got into bad habits that were not corrected. This year however we are taught one at a time and get lovely songs like MENUET by J.S. Bach and GAVOTTE by G.F. Handel. The music sort of swirls around you. It is beautiful. Not like my old school where we learnt OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM and BAA BAA BLACK SHEEP. And in singing I got thrown out of my last choir as I couldn't sing in tune. That was the end of that! But at Geelong College they have a choir for people not able to sing in tune. I'm nearly in tune now and getting in tune is fun. It is like practising the flute really.

Emily Kaye



Bradley Donaldson playing the violin.

HOW TO SING

I sing by opening my rib cage like an umbrella and opening my mouth wide for better diction.

I also stiffen my diaphragm and breathe deeply so I make my stomach move in out and out.

Sometimes I push from my diaphragm, for high notes, particularly.

If another vocal part distracts me I just put a finger in one ear.

I also project my voice through the bones of my face.

When I stand I have my feet slightly apart and when I sit, I sit on the end of my chair.

Also for singing softly I open my mouth even wider.

Heck! That's a lot to learn if you want to sing.

Shaun Smedly



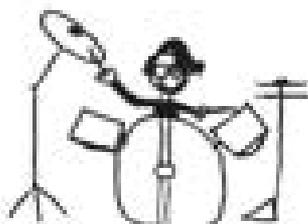
Simon Dwyer playing the cello.



Marcus Abbott and Anthony Read playing the violin.

I love playing the flute
 It sounds kind of cute
 It has that beautiful tone
 And it sounds really nice alone
 I have a lovely teacher
 Which makes all the difference!!!

Sarah Cole

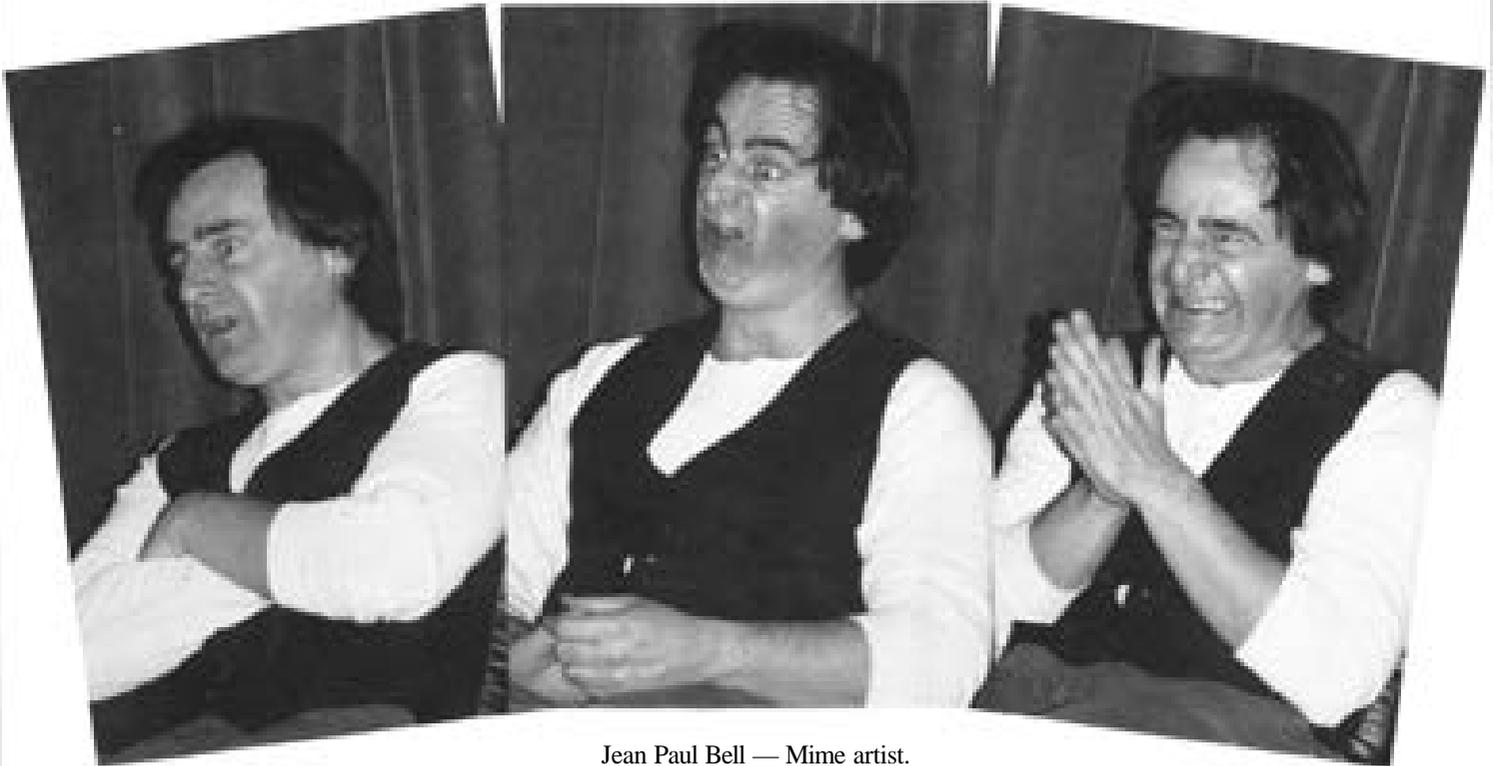


Emily Gerrard



Simone Kux playing the violin.

SPECIAL PEOPLE



Jean Paul Bell — Mime artist.



Katie Bowman — "Manipulations".



Artist in Residence — Kym Lardner
working with Grade 5A.



Greg Temple — Puppeteer.

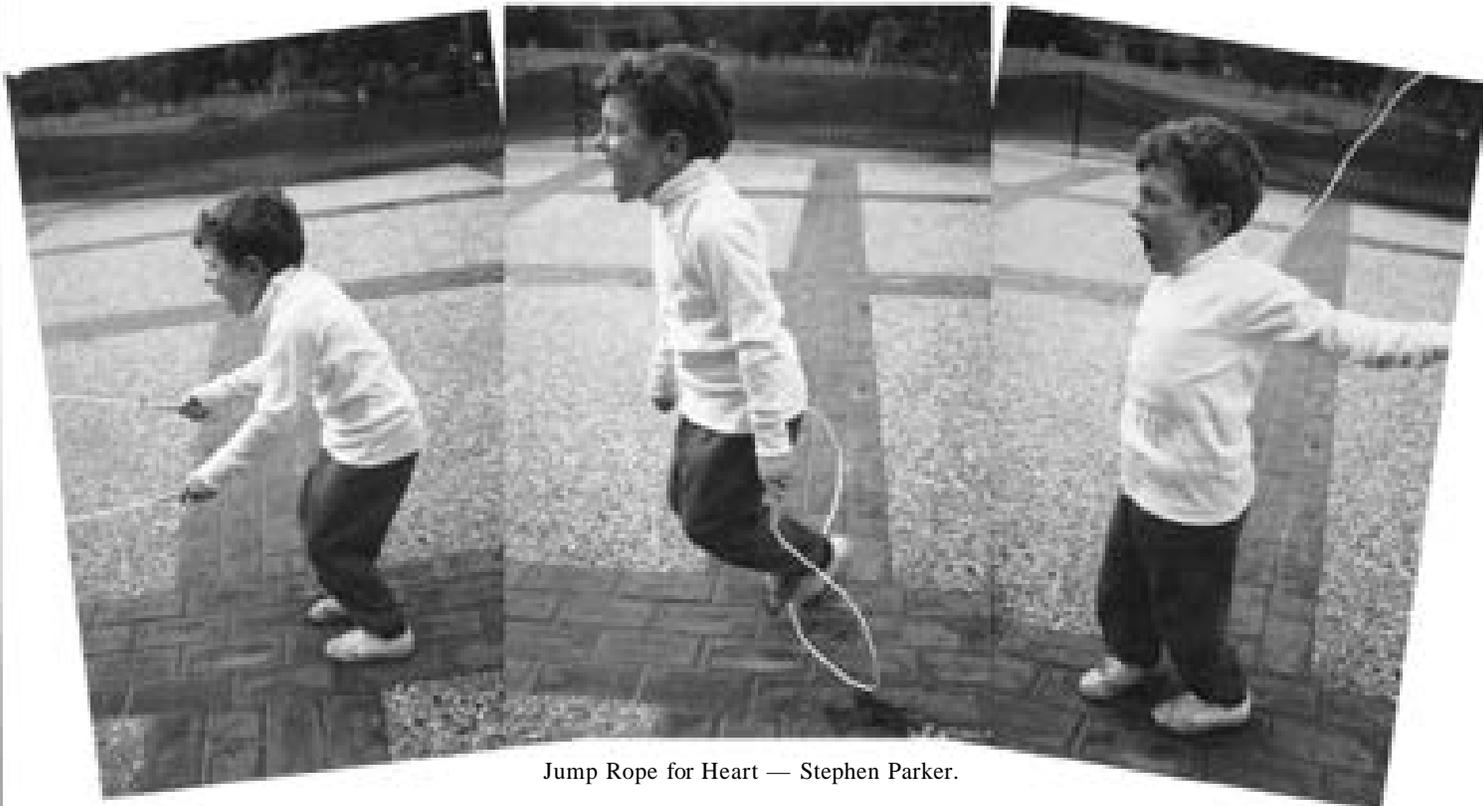


Terry Denton — illustrator.



Greg Temple and Sadako the Crane.

SPECIAL EVENTS



Jump Rope for Heart — Stephen Parker.



Bush Dance — Lucy and Amy Young dance the 'Heel and Toe Polka'.



Forum speaker Jack O'Mara — bird and animal rescue.



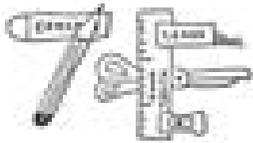
Ben Knight and Rachel Day at the Book Sale during Children's Book Week.



Hot air balloon rides.

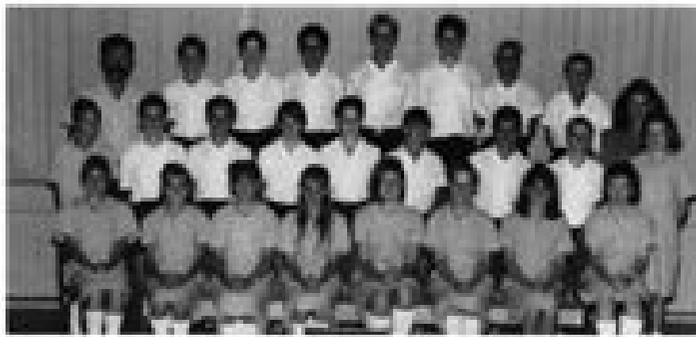


Forum speaker — Anne Stewart, from the Guide Dogs Association.



Simon Thomas and David Spear

MORISH



3rd Row L-R: Lyndsay Morris, Cameron Williamson, David Spear, Nicholas Jarman, Romney Nelson, Jamie Slack, Sam Casboul, Clinton Peake, Edwina Brown.
2nd Row I'R: Catriona Carswell, Claude Mocellin, Alex Doran, Cameron Duff, Malcolm Davey, Tim Noonan, Patrick van Prooyen, Ben Fitzgerald, Kate Moore.
Front Row L-R: Jo-Anne Dawson, Jane Henderson, Kerrie Bell, Rachel Day, Rebecca Brown, Paige Irwin, Shanon Cook, Tesni Halse.
Absent: Simon Thomas
TEACHERS: L. Morris, E. Brown
YEAR: 7E



Kate Moore



OH, CAPTAIN, MY CAPTAIN!
F Romney Nelson
Cameron Williamson

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

PINK BUBBLE PANDEMONIUM

Finally the science period ended. Mr. Price told us to clean up, but as usual Angus didn't listen and forgot to wash his test-tubes, leaving some zyrgon pinktrate in the bottom of them.

When the next grade came in, Sam mixed some hydrochloric acid and magnesium in the same test tube. Suddenly giant pink gooey bubbles began to ooze out of the tube, quickly covering the lab bench and then the whole science laboratory. Soon the quadrangle was covered in them.

Then they headed for Mr. Hughes' office. They splashed onto him. His freshly-ironed shirt turned into a gooey pink mess, his glasses fogged and his hair turned pink. It was days before the school returned to normal, with students finding themselves knee-deep in pink slush. No one ever discovered who actually caused the accident, although Angus' face turned almost as pink as the bubbles when anyone brought up the subject.

Kate Moore



Nicholas Jarman



Do you think he knows what he is doing? Alex Doran, Jane Henderson, Madame Lyons, Jamie Slack and a visiting French Chef Mr. Jeffrey Benham.

THE REPORT

"Do you have your final report?" Dad inquired eyeing my open school bag.

"Urn, I think so, maybe, I don't know, have a look yourself, I'm hungry and thirsty, OK, good."

I quickly walked away and out of the corner of my eye I saw Dad rummaging through my bag. This started me worrying and then all the what ifs started flowing out like, "What if it's a bad report?" and "What if I failed?" These thoughts sent shudders up my spine and I bit into my apple and immediately spat it back out. I looked at the apple and at the worm that was wagging his tail angrily at me. Then Dad walked in and a \$20.00 note landed on my apple. I looked up in bewilderment at Dad, who was smiling saying "Well done straight A's" and everything was all right again.

Jamie Slack

DESCRIPTION OF 7E

The room is lifeless, cold and drab. All the chairs are up. The windows and doors are closed. The heaters are not on. The chalkboards are dean.

It is 8.30 a.m. In dribs and drabs the children begin to arrive. The room gets warmer. The talking begins. The chairs are taken down and the smooth, graffitted desks are filled with books. Sunlight filters through the glass panes, and the jokes come with it.

Suddenly, the sound of the bell is heard, and from 7E's windows you can see the Quad drain of people. The chairs are sat on, then the teacher enters. Mr. Morris comes in with his cup of tea, Mrs. Brown with her apple, her apple.

Then comes the inevitable, "Who didn't wipe their feet properly? Gee, you kids, I don't know!". And the muffled replies of protesting kids, "Wasn't me," "Or me," "Don't look at me."

The day sheet is read and often laughed over. Someone's lost something. The lessons are begun, with the children parading in and out of the room in different periods. The chalkboard gets filled, and rubbed off, filled and rubbed off. It claims yet another of Mr. Jennings' chalks.

Still the jokes carry on. All day the banging of lockers can be heard. Sam gets into trouble for chewing.

The room, during the day is rarely filled with silence. Lunchtimes are noisiest. That is, unless Mrs. Hazell comes and kicks us out of the room. Lunches are eaten, kids talk, laugh and think. Then comes the end of lunch, and it's into lessons again.

Homework is written into Record Books. People pass notes and whisper to each other. Kids may get some test results back. There are groans of disappointment and cheers of success. Some kids remain silent.

The end of school. It's a fight for your life in the bag room. Kids are pushed and squashed. There comes the cries of, "Hey, watch it!"

The room finds itself alone once more. The cleaner has been and gone. Slowly the light drains from the room, and it is dark. It had now only to wait for tomorrow.

Rachel Day

THE DOGEX

(Patent Pending from Prof. C. Mocellin — Department of DOGED Productions)

The DOGEX consists of a television screen which produces technicolor images of birds or rabbits, to make your dog run toward the image. In front of the screen is a walking machine conveyor belt, surrounded by a metal cage. The whole purpose of this machine is to exercise your dog.

Instructions for use:

1. Place dog inside cage facing screen and close door.
2. Turn on screen.
3. Turn on walking machine.

Exercise your dog for 5 minutes every day for a week, and then add on a minute every day afterwards.

DOGED IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK WORLDWIDE.

Claude Mocellin

Year 7L



3rd Row LR: David Hanna, Justin Langbein, Luke Coulson, Jonathon Reichl, Samuel Smith, Tim Nicholls, Darius Sarkis.

2nd Row L-R: Tom Chirnside, Nicolas Ingarsia, Stewart McCallum, Adam George, Revel Cooper, Jaques Kint, John Robertson.

Front Row LR: John Lean, Rosemary Clarke, Sarah Giles, Tamara Dominikovich, Zoe Simms, Elizabeth Rowley, Kylee Toyne, Allison Taylor, Simon O'Brien.

TEACHERS: Mrs. S. Thomson, Mr. N. Rachinger

YEAR: 7L

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

JENNY

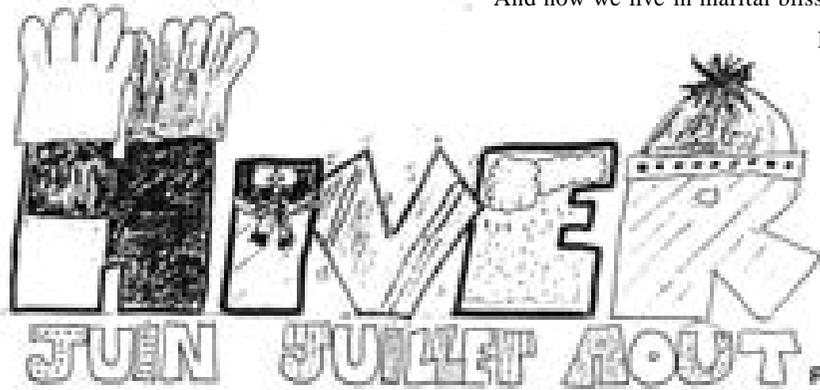
As the fire was burning bright
Like the light candlelight
Across the table, not far away
Stood my Jenny, all fair and gay.
But something occurred that fateful night
How could I tell in the soft firelight
As I gazed at Jenny that fateful night
In a room lit by the soft firelight....
Then on the radio I heard a man say
That a deadly hurricane was on the way
I closed the doors and nailed up tight
And told my Jenny that all would be right.
It rained and blew and hailed all night
But Jenny and I, we hung on tight
We weren't scared, we were brave
Until we saw the great big wave!
I said to Jenny, with a sheepish grin
'Do you know how to float or swim?'
'Of course,' she said, 'I have no fear
I was the best in yesteryear!'
So when the wave hit hard and strong
I hung on tight and was dragged along
By Jenny, who swam with the greatest of ease
Like a graceful ship upon the seas.
She dragged me ashore, she saved my life
And so I asked her to be my wife
Jenny agreed with a great big kiss
And now we live in marital bliss!

Kylee Toyne

CAT, RATS AND BATS

The night is cold
I'm warm in bed
I say my prayers silently
I'm drifting, drifting to sleep...
When suddenly... 'MEEOW!'
Oh no! Not those loud mouthed cats!
Skat cats! Skat! I yelled loudly.
But the cats didn't skat.
They each put on a hat
And called the rats
The rats* started squeaking
Oh what a pain
I was going insane.
That noise! That noise!
So I yelled out loud
Skat cats! Skat rats!
But the cats and the rats didn't skat.
To make it worse
The rats summoned the bats
The bats started to scream!
Like a woman being murdered
That was it! I'd had enough!
I ran to the shed, grabbed the chainsaw
I started it up
I ran to the cats, rats and bats
Boy were they going to get it!
But unfortunately I slipped over
And cut myself in half
Now I'm in heaven
All is quiet
I'm drifting, drifting to sleep...
When suddenly... 'MEEEEOW!'
OH NO! NOT AGAIN!

Nicolas Ingarsia



Ryan van Laar

THE WINDY NIGHT

I see the bright lights of Melbourne and the Peninsula
I hear the wind rattling my papers
and blowing through the trees
I smell the fresh air
I taste a chill of coldness in me
I touch my pen... writing my sense poem...

John Lean

NOTHING

As he walks he thinks
No food
No water
Not a person
Hundreds of miles
Not a mule
Not a horse
Not even a camel
Not a car
Not a motor bike
Not a pair of boots
No one but me
Nothing but me

Luke Coulson



John Robertson

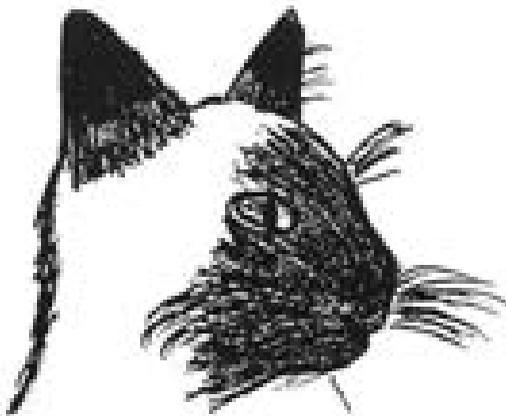
Year 7M

HOW I'D PUT THE WORLD RIGHT

The world is a forest, a beautiful forest, with towering trees and pretty, colourful flowers. But underneath this beauty, slowly but surely, weeds start to wind around the flowers, strangling them to death until the flowers are nothing but mere weeds themselves. Only the towering, strong trees survive, only surviving because the sun, rain and strength of God, but no matter how big or how strong they are they cannot save the flowers.

The world is a second hell and no matter how many blue trees, tudor houses with big gardens and chocolate factories there are, the world will never be perfect unless love conquers all.

Joanne Casboul



Dear God,
It is me, the cat.
Why have you made me
so cute and cuddly?
I am continually being
patted and hugged.
I am growing tired
please help me.

Catharine Turner



NUTRITION WEEK

David Neal and Laura Bridges
sample the hot potatoes.

THE ONOMATOPHOEIA MACHINE

Whir...stir...shutter...clatter...
Wash...slosh...band...twang...
Groaning...moaning...shaking...
Rattle, shattle, crackle, cackle,
Shake, brake, fake, make,
Jump, clump, dump, flump,
Strangle, mangle, dangle, handle.
Spray! Sway!
Turn, burn!
Smell, yell!
Cool...spool,
Smoke...choke,
Slow...blow,
Slosh...squash!

Brooke Jolly

THE DEDICATION OF THE COLLEGE CHAPEL

On Wednesday 8 March, 1989 the Dedication of the Geelong College Chapel was held. We left the Preparatory School at 11.45 a.m. and walked to Senior School. Mr. Sheahan welcomed everyone and commented that it had been a long time since both Prep, and Senior Schools have been together at one time.

The Chapel has been converted from a Music House. The old ceiling has been removed to reveal the original timber trusses; the chapel is a first of its kind at Geelong College.

At the conclusion of the service we had a 'sausage sizzle'. Mr. Cheatley and Mr. Rachinger cooked for our grades.

After lunch we walked back to the Preparatory School.

Jarrod Witcombe

KYM LARDNER

"I need a bandaid",
(said in a young child's voice)

This was one of the many lines recited by Kym Lardner who visited our school today the 23 rd of May.

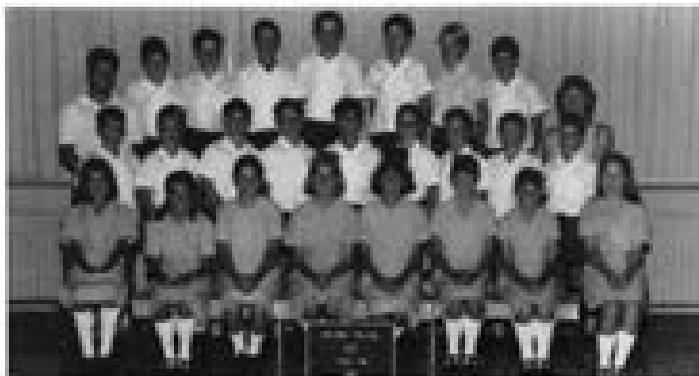
It was said over and over again in one of his stories about his childhood.

His sense of humour had everyone laughing. The stories he told were so wonderful because they were not too long and the way he told them was special.

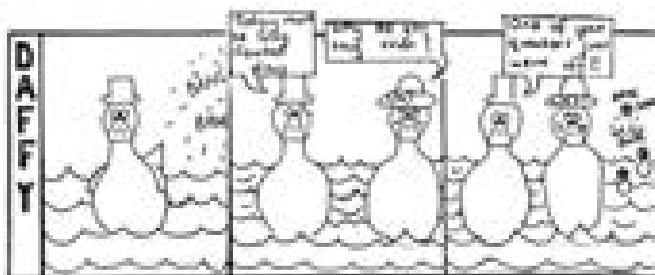
His drawings were fantastic and he amazed me by how he could draw so quickly and make them look real. Using people from the audience made his stories and songs very funny and interesting.

When he ended his performance everybody was asking for more. He was one of the most entertaining people I have ever listened to.

Laura Bridges



2nd Row L-R: Mr. Cheatley, James Briggs, Simon Williams, Andrew Paine, Richard Gaultfranz, Luke Conditine, David Neal, Paul Doolittle, Ms. Palmer
3rd Row L-R: Andrew Galla, Jason Hazen, Adrian Miller, Bert Saljan, Andrew Watt, Jerald Williams, Ben O'Connor, Anthony Ward, Nick Ben
Front Row L-R: Catharine Turner, Mya Oliver, Laura Bridges, Brooke Jolly, Jo Langley, Joanne Casboul, Gail Rushworth, Jess Kelly
Admin: DJJ Soper
(2008) SCHOOL TEACHER: Mark Cheatley
TUTOR: Ben Palmer YEAR 7M PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes



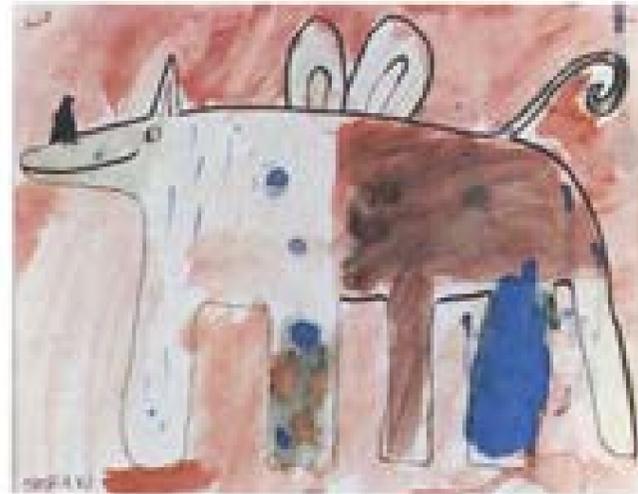
By Gail Rushworth

HANGLIDING

Running, jumping, sailing, ascending,
Wind, turning violent,
Soaring, smooth, breathtaking, descending,
Gliding, beautiful, silent.

Luke Conditine

ART



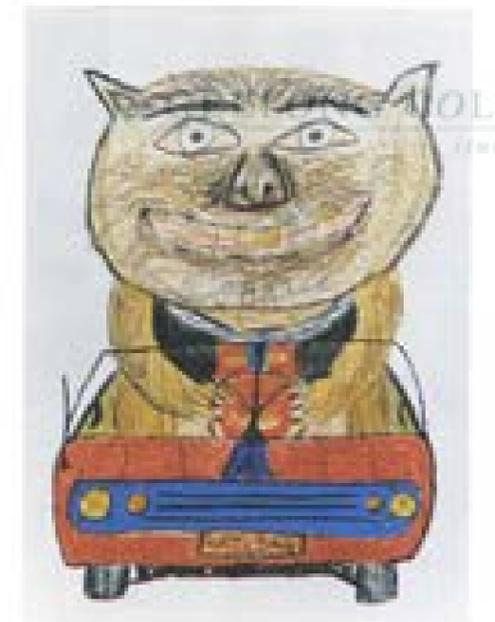
Skye Abikhair



Melissa Sullivan



Tony Thornton



Steven Hedley



Tim Clarke



Georgina Thomson



Emmett Sheppard



Robert Crittenden



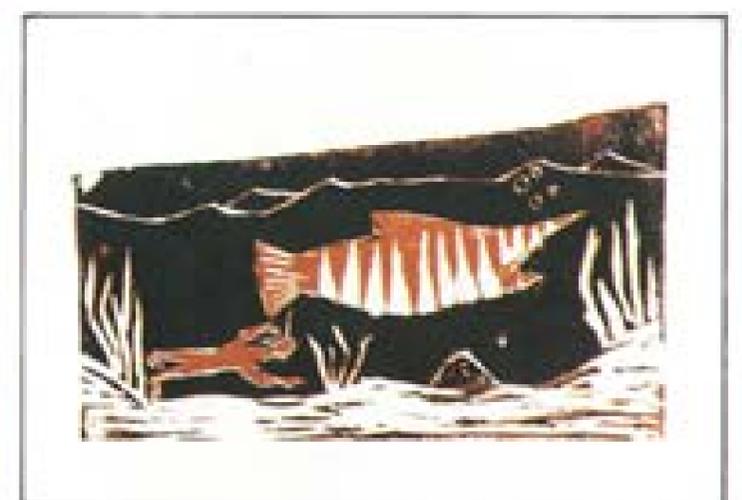
Nicholas Thomson
Gareth Ellis
Simon Ayerbe



Michelle Day



Lauren Carnegie



Tim Noonan

Year 7R



Nerida Grebe plants a tree.



3rd Row L-R: Miss Susan Peacock, Luke Mercer, Michael Jones, Adam Forbes, Benjamin Wheeler, Hamish Cole, Simon Basselot-Hall, Randall McDonald, James Frost, Mr. Harry Roberts.
2nd Row L-R: Anna Gulbin, Lee Stock, Adam Campbell, Jamiel Muhor, Charles Ross, Sean Charleston, Warrick Tyack, Daniel Thompson, Charne Flowers.
Front Row L-R: Sarah Rizvi, Clare Dowling, Yvette Le Grew, Linda Kenins, Nerida Grebe, Rowena McCallum, Jodie Griffiths, Rhiannon Bourke.
TEACHER: Mr. Harry Roberts YEAR: 7R PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes



**Figure Study
Randall McDonald**

MAGGY!

Silently she steps on top of the fence, her green eyes glowing. Her long hair looks like she is wearing a dark, black fur coat.

I call her and she comes straight towards me. I pick her up and she puts her paws around my neck. I can hear her purring in my ear. I place her on the floor and she walks with long, elegant steps between the plants.

She gracefully walks toward me and sits on my lap. I think what a pleasure it is to have a pet who can just be there as a friend you can trust.

Clare Dowling

McKENZIE FALLS

The first thing I noticed as we walked down the steps to the base of the falls was the thunderous roar of water hitting the cold, black, pool beneath.

Forcing itself away from the cascade of water was the fine spray, like a cool breeze touching your face.

The pool was surrounded by jagged rocks. Bedraggled, wet ferns clung limply to the rock surface. The water gushed out of the pool, bubbling like a glass of champagne. The mist, which rose elegantly from the pool, was a haze of colour. It shone brightly like the glint of a diamond; purple, orange, red, yellow and blue. I looked beyond the waterfall at a hillside that had been cleared by man, but beyond this was the untamed wilderness of the Grampians.

James Frost



**Shaped Poem
Linda Kenins**



**'Swinging' Hamish Cole
at the Tree Planting.**

YOU TAKE THE HIGH ROAD

'You take the High Road', by Mary K. Pershall, is a wonderful book. Sam's family goes through many up and down stages in their life. Sam is a young girl of eleven when her family decides to move away to another area. Sam's best friend, Anna, begins to forget about her and Sam has no friends at her new school. Sam's mother has a lovely baby until something happens.....

I enjoyed the book very much and I was never bored at any stage. Once you got involved with the story, you really grew up with Sam. You shared her good and bad times.

I would recommend this book to children aged thirteen years and over.

Rhiannon Bourke

BOUGAINVILLE IN CRISIS - AN ANALYSIS

One day the supply of minerals will run out and there will be nothing to replace them. Their ruined country will be unable to support those who have lived on subsistence farming and those who have been educated and taught special skills will be without work.

I support both the Papua New Guinea government and the Bougainville native people. The government is responsible for the welfare of the country at a trade level and they can not afford to lose such major profitable income. They must be fair to the Bougainville people and help them through a very difficult time. They should ensure:

- Compensation is fair
 - Skills are taught to handle their new found wealth
 - CRA return some of their wealth back into the environment.
- In the beginning the government wasn't showing enough understanding, but they now realise they must help Bougainville people to adjust to a difficult time.

Yvette Le Grew

Year 7S



Tara Eaton and Mandy Wilsher



Adam Campbell

THE HUNTSMAN

They're horrible and hairy
And they hide all the time,
They can run like the wind,
Though they've committed no crime.
They just seem to come in
And occupy a spot
Some stay there for hours
On that one little dot.
But it's worse when they crouch
in a crevice up high
And they wait there silently
Watching with a dreadful eye
Then all of a sudden they,
Push their bodies down low
As if waiting to drop
On the people below!

Abbie Huxley



3rd Row L-R: Mr. Rickards, Tim MacLeod, Nathan Byrne, Scott Abrahmsen, Ross Quail, Brent Darby, Graham Lockhart, Stephen Bennett, Mrs. Hazell.
2nd Row L-R: Adam Campbell, Samuel Cole, Lincoln Thomson, Matthew Pettig, Ben Spinks, Edward Siddall, Bennet Coad, Hugh O'Donnell, Sebastian Halse, Darren Ste-ndt.
Front Row L-R: Ainslie Tamplin, Abbie Huxley, Tara Eaton, Nicole Hambling, Kim Faulkner, Mandy Wilsher, Anita Ciach, Sarah Caple.
TEACHERS: Mrs. Hazell, Mr. Rickards
YEAR: 7S

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

DON'T LOOK BACK!

I strolled through the park at night. I saw I was being followed. I started to run, so did he. I was running fast as I could when he grabbed my leg and fell to the ground. I turned around it was my dad! 'You — haven't done the dishes!'

Sam Cole



Sam Cole

CRICKET

I love to play cricket especially on a turf wicket. It's good to cut a slice especially when it comes off nice. Lincoln Thomson takes a wicket and we all say THAT'S CRICKET.' Everyone gives a shout and Mr. Hatton says 'You're out.' Graeme Lockhart hit a four and we all shout 'More, more, more!' Steven Bennett takes a simple snick and we all say 'Is this a pic-nic?' Nick Jarman makes a tonne and we all say we've got it won To top it off the last ball bowled the batsman missed and he's clean bowled!

Brent Darby



Kim Faulkner



Lincoln Thomson

THE FALLS

Trees circle a pool, a river, a....WATERFALL. Water helplessly plummets down, with mid afternoon light streaming through, then....SMASH defenceless drops plunge into dark, deep, dangerous water and then are whisked on their way.

Tim Macleod



Sarah Caple

Ben Spinks

Little Miss Marker, was wearing her parker. Eating her friend named Fay, When along came Peter, Who looked so much sweeter, But she ended up eating Ray.
Hugh O'Donnell



Ross Quail



Abbie Huxley

SHORT SHORT STORY

THE FUNNY OLD MAN FROM UP THE ROAD

There he was again in blood stained shirt and pants. I think he is a Murderer. I followed him to the butcher's shop. He grabbed a large knife, walked up to Mrs. Smith at the counter AND....served her a piece of steak. He was the local butcher serving raw meat.

Brent Darby

AN IMAGE OF VENUS BATHS

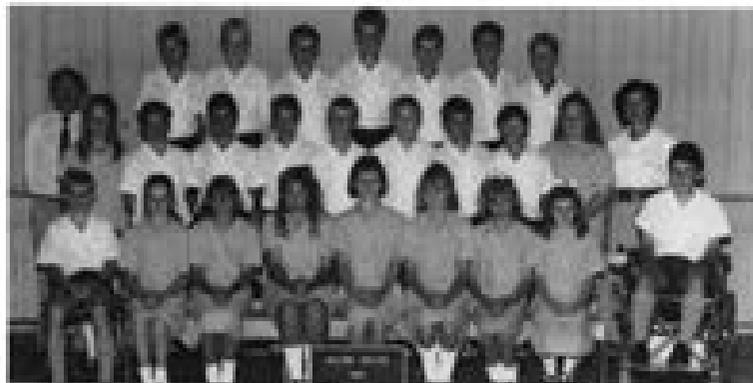
The water is trickling gently and silently down through miniature Valleys; when the valleys end, the water gushes forward and rushes rapidly down the cold, slimy rock slide. The air around is fresh and crisp. It is sandwiched evenly between two black, mountainous rocks which loom jaggedly and steeply up above. The temperature is comfortably warm. In the rock, dark dingy holes form pools of sweet icy water. The water is not a blue but a clear and perfectly natural water with light sparkly twinkles as the sun shines down on it.

Anita Ciach



International Day.
Top: Tara Eaton, Sebastian Halse, Abbie Huxley, Anita Ciach, Nicole Hambling, Bennet Coad.
Bottom: Ainslie Tamplin, Lincoln Thomson, Hugh O'Donnell

Year 7T



3rd Row L-R: James Goode, Simon Pettig, Ashley Salter, Jayson Ward, Miles Hobson, Steven Reid, Angus Hill.

2nd Row L-R: Lisa Downey, Aaron Dunn, Rodney Wayth, Adam Beckworth, Stewart Harris, Alistair Smith, Matthew Buckis, David Collins, Megan Walter.

Front Row L-R: Nathan Wood, Miranda Nation, Jane Armstrong, Hollie Goodall, Ruth Dougherty, Amanda Notini, Teegan Kelley, Louise Mitchell, Richard Costa.

TEACHERS: Mrs. R. Millen, Mr. M. O'Donnell

YEAR: 7T

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

CRASH LANDING

My stomach lurched as we slowly descended to the ground. 'FASTEN SEATBELTS' and 'NO SMOKING' signs went on.

I chewed on my piece of gum hard but it didn't stop the ringing in my ears nor the pain going through my jaw.

All of a sudden the whole plane seemed to rock violently, the airline hostesses dropped the trays of hot cloths all over the floor.

The oxygen masks popped out of the ceiling just as the safety video at the start of the flight had said it would.

There was a loud bang. I screamed! The wing had caught fire.

A hostess pulled a lever on the side of the plane and I scrambled to the ground.

Teegan Kelley

THE CONCORD

The Concord is an eagle
 Flying with great speed and determination
 It knows where it is going
 A plan fixed in its mind
 The plane, as the bird, is mighty.
 Nothing will disturb their flight
 As the only thing they stop for
 Is to rest.

Ruth Dougherty



Steven Reid

STREET BEAT HITS TOWN

They're finally here. Today Street Beat's plane landed at Tullamarine Airport.

In town people queued for over two days to get tickets for Street Beat's first concert at the Tennis Centre. The band has just finished a tour in America in which they raised \$2,000,000 for charity.

They are going on tour in Australia and are scheduled to play at least four concerts in Melbourne.

And don't worry mums and dads, the band does not sing about drugs, sex or violence. In fact they raise money through concert ticket sales to help fight the drug war.

Tickets are only \$25 each for a great concert, so rock on down to Bass and pick up some tickets for their concerts.

Report
 Simon Pettig

Dear Amanda,

I'm having a wonderful time in India. The weather has been pleasant. Yesterday I visited Allahabad for a Hindu Festival called Kumbh Mela.

The crowds were mind blowing. It usually took 10 minutes to walk from Allahabad to the sacred Ganges but yesterday it took five hours because the crowds were so big. There were at least 7 million people at the festival!

I hope all is well in Geelong.

See you soon,

Luv Louise

Louise Mitchell

Dear Teegan

At the moment on my trip I am visiting a small village in India. I thought I would write and tell you about it.

Their religion is very different to ours. Hindus believe in reincarnation. The other day I watched a festival. Christians worship in solemn churches where you have to be quiet but Hindus shout and laugh and enjoy themselves at their ceremonies.

I visited an old man called a Sanyas. He owns nothing. Everything he has is borrowed but he is considered as having the highest status in the village. He is in the fourth stage of his life. That is when you give up everything you have to be closer to god.

By the way there are only 4 schools with boys and girls separate. Life in the village is very different to Geelong.

There is no electricity and they get their drinking water from rivers and ponds and when they dry up from the village well. Until a year ago there was not even a shop. Now there is just one tea shop.

I better go now. Hope everything's good in Geelong.

See you soon,

Love Miranda

Miranda Nation

THE OLD PLANES

Stakka stakka the machine guns roar
 Pitch and turn, Dive and Soar
 Together they bomb the machine gun mound
 Squeeze the trigger, In and Yaw
 Loop the loop then back for more
 Bullets plunge into your fuselage
 Enveloped in flame you crash to the ground,
 The unknown pilot entombed in the wreckage.

Angus Hill

QUADRANGLE WRANGLE

The opinion has been expressed that the grass and gardens should be removed from the quadrangle.

This is because of people running onto these areas after tennis and rubber balls which prevents the vegetation from flourishing.

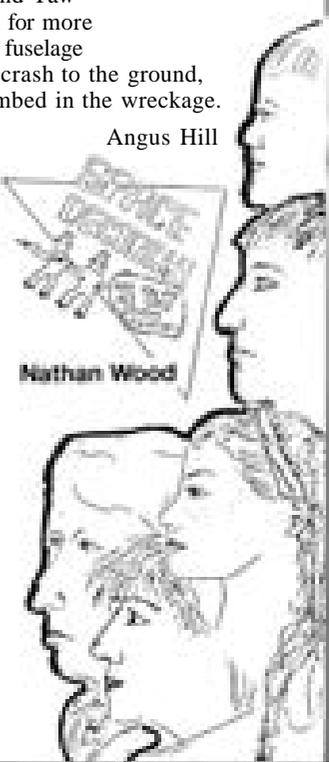
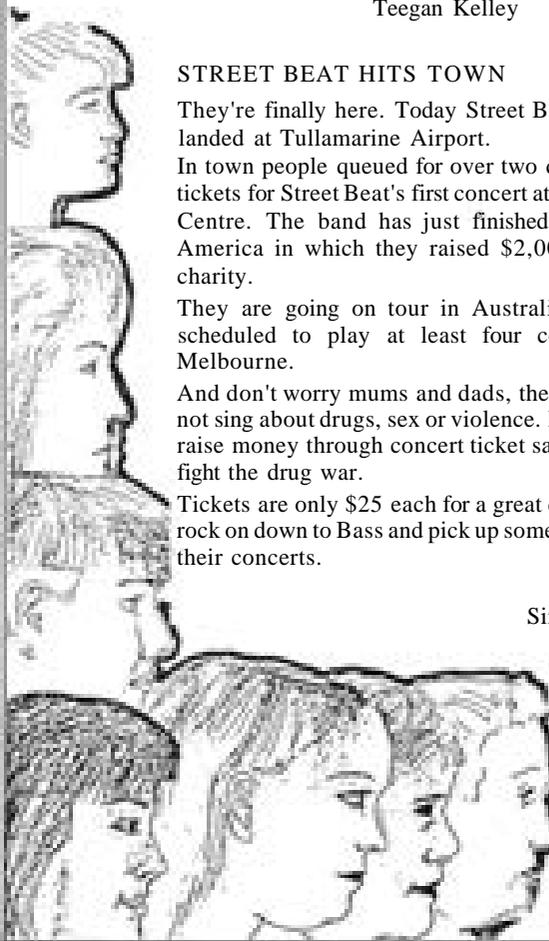
I believe that the grass and gardens should be left there because it would look gloomy without them. The flowers make it attractive. The school should be thinking of putting in more trees and plants rather than taking them out.

Another solution to the problem is to erect fences around them. The teachers should have a roster to watch the area to prevent students from unnecessarily damaging the plants while playing.

Reporter
 Adam Beckworth



Nathan Wood



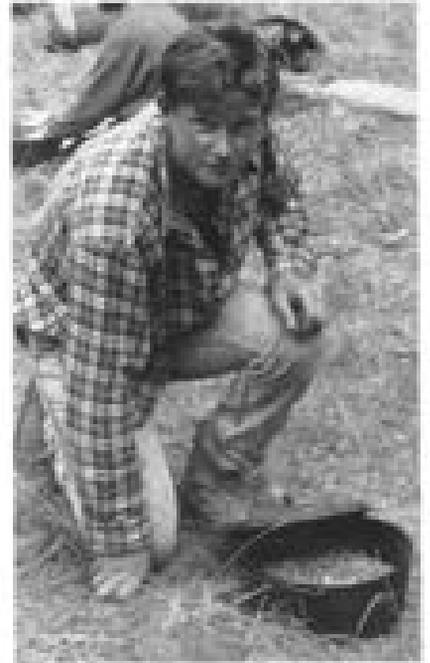
OUTDOOR EDUCATION



Michelle Day washing up at Outward Bound.



Rafting at Allfit Camp.



Toby Smith — Outward Bound damper.



James Grant, Tim Buskens, Luke Barr — Kadadu Trip.



Kirsty Messinger on the flying fox.



Rachael Higgs — Kakadu trip.



Allfit Camp — Bacchus Marsh.
Andrew Carland, Sandy Drew, William Mills, Tim Malpass.



Year 4 camp at Wombat Corner.

Year 8F

HAIKU

The white golf ball,
In the grass as I approached,
Was a leaf!

Mark Williamson

COUPLETS

Did you ever see a teacher?
Uppermost, sharp and squeaky clean.
Did you ever see a cheater?
Slumping, sweaty, red with fear.
Did you ever see a pimple?
Overwhelming, brightly coloured, always seen.
Did you ever see a bird?
Squeaking, chirping, full of life.

Emmett Sheppard

DUST STORM

It was a humid day in 1985. The sweat was running down her forehead. The ten year-old girl was sitting in the lounge room, doing her tapestry, with no idea of what was about to happen.

There was an awful silence, except for the wind, which started to pick up alarmingly. The girl rushed to the window and saw skeleton weeds flying everywhere with the force of the wind. Scared, she ran to her mother and hugged her legs, The wind grew louder, with rubbish and corrugated iron flying everywhere.

Then all she could see through the window was a long line of brown cloud, advancing towards her. Suddenly, the door burst open, and the wind hurled itself into the room. A man ran to the door and tried to force it closed. It was a hard struggle, but he finally won by pushing furniture up against it.

Then the girl saw that the roof was off half of the house. She was shocked and frightened, for now she didn't even seem safe inside her own home. She ran to the bathroom with all her family and listened to the radio. The announcer said that Bacchus Marsh might be evacuated. She started to cry.

Through the dust storm she listened to the screams of the wind and the loose timber on the roof banging up and down.

Eventually, the dust storm was over, but for the girl, the memory will always be there.

Heidi Tucker



Mark Williamson and Guiseppe at 8F's barbecue for Shannon Park School students.



3rd Row L-R: James Grant, Scott Tierney, Ricky Goater, Andrew Peeters, Mark Connell, Tim Robinson, Sean Saxton.

2nd Row L-R: Fiona Williamson, Mark Williamson, Tony Thornton, Nigel Christmas, David Whittle, Craig Leslie, Andrew Lennox, Emmett Sheppard, Richard Carter, Rachel Caldwell.

Front Row L-R: Juliette Howden, Emma Bail, Sally Morris, Sarah Walter, Heidi Tucker, Lisa McHarry, Naomi Singer, Rowena Smith.

TEACHERS: Mrs. B. Dickie, Mrs. L. Wylie

YEAR: 8F

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

SPORTS DAY 1989

Here we go, fourth time lucky.
Weather holding out,
Underway,
Long jump, Discus, High jump,
Minerva leading.
The clouds are grey, it starts to spit,
Must go on,
Hurdles start: U13, U14, U15,
Gusts of wind, roaring with delight.
The rain swirling, falling,
Running, panting,
Sports called off,
Grab your bags,
Go.

James Grant

WAR

Day dawns dreary,
What a sight!
If I'm lucky,
I'll see tonight.
Trenches are muddy,
I live in fright.
I ask of my buddy,
Will I see tonight?
His face is a study,
Is the Captain all right?
His clothes are not dirty.
He'll see tonight.
They do not worry,
They have all might.
They are not sorry,
They'll see tonight.
My mates are all panicky,
Is the cause right?
They are not ready,
To not see tonight.
Our clothes are all sticky,
We hold our guns tight.
Jerry's fire is steady,
We won't see tonight.

Sean Saxton



Emma Bail

Year 8G

MASK MAKING a monologue

"Kirsty, noooo, don't make me laugh.
 Oh God it's soggy.
 Yuk we've been friends for too long. No, it's dripping. Watch my eyes. No, I don't think it's funny. I can't breathe, errr I feel like I'm out of a horror flick.
 It's going hard.
 I don't think I've put enough vaseline on my eyebrows. What if I pull them off when I take the mask off?
 Oh no, it's coming off, can you have eyebrows paint on?"

Natalie Bell



Mr. McCallum



Mr Digger —
 photographed and
 developed by
 Daniel Irvin.

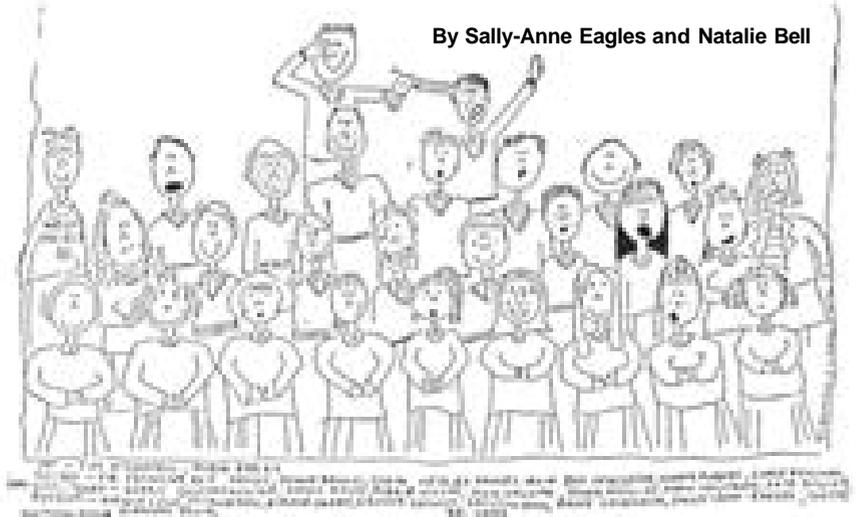


Textile Elective
 — Ben McAllister

Sarah Hallebone

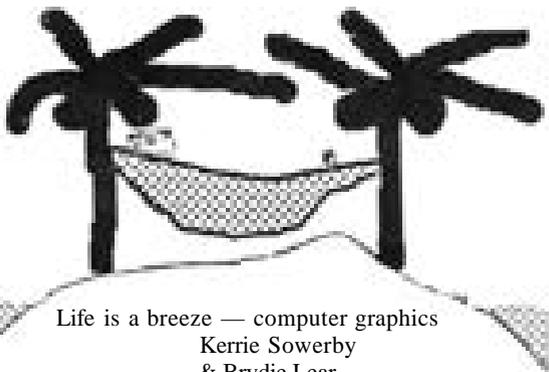


By Sally-Anne Eagles and Natalie Bell



Gossamer wings of the butterfly, .
 Colours of jewels in the sun.
 Brushes the flowers it passes by,
 Fluttering to rest as day is done.
 Transient beauty soon departs,
 The fragile butterfly is soon gone,
 Leaves a gladness in our hearts,
 It's memory will linger on.

Robin Bay ley



Life is a breeze — computer graphics
 Kerrie Sowerby
 & Brydie Lear

LIMERICK

There once were my two little sisters
 Who my Dad used on the car as de-misters
 He then ground their bones
 To make driveway stones
 Then complained that his hands now had blisters.

Kirsten Ellis



3rd Row L-R: Mr. S. McCallum, Christopher Sullivan, Shaun Brooks, Brook Ratcliff, Steven Hedley, Tim O'Donnell, Ben McAllister, Jonathon Smith.

2nd Row L-R: Kathryn Boysen, Sally-Ann Eagles, Robert Wilson, Daniel Irvin, Ben Arnott, Nicholas Walker, Nicholas Yee, Marty Robert, Robin Bayley, Kerrie Sowerby, Mrs. Faye Cook.

Front Row L-R: Yvette Dominikovich, Kirsten Ellis, Brydie Lear, Sally Haydon, Simone Olsen, Sarah Hallebone, Natalie Bell, Anna Chisholm, Edwina Collins.

TEACHERS: Mr. Stuart McCallum, Mrs. Faye Cook

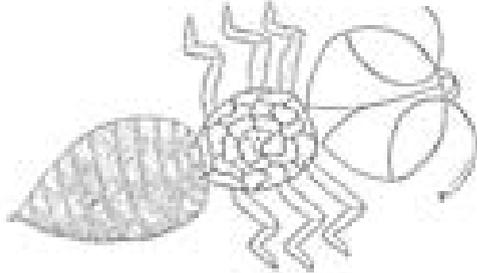
YEAR: 8G

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

Year 8H

I LIKE THE BUSH

I like the bush,
 The brown native grass, the green of the trees,
 The red dry earth, the biting of fleas,
 The insects are bad, they really can sting,
 The koalas asleep, the bird on the wing,
 The rustle of leaves, the crack of a twig,
 The small dry valley, full of wombats that dig,
 The swift flowing creek, the muddy brown water,
 The thirsty echidna, with its small daughter,
 The platypus swims, looking for food,
 Ducking and diving, while in a good mood,
 The silent brown snake, under the leaves
 Curling around in the holes of the trees,
 I like the bush. Bindi Cardinal



THE ONOMATOPHOBIA BATH

Running...cunning...squeak...peek
 Drip...click...swoosh...push...
 Pool...cool...flicked...trickle...
 (Read each line faster)
 Bubble, jumble, gurgle, gabble,
 Plug, chug, flick, quick,
 Hustle, bustle, pluck, duck,
 Rub, tub, null, null —
 Burn! Turn!
 Splash! Flick!
 Sit, lie.
 Step! Net! Rage, Page.
 (Read each line slower)
 Wet...set...
 Dry...fly...
 Cold...Bold...
 Hide...Glide...
 Spout...Out

Michelle Day

THE HORROR OF WAR

Gallipoli was their destination,
 Here they were going to land,
 They wanted to surprise the foe,
 But didn't work out as planned.
 They headed for an open plain,
 But disembarked too North,
 The soldiers paddling landwards,
 Towards Gallipoli, they came forth.
 The withering fire from the Turks,
 The dead men everywhere,
 The horror in the eyes of men,
 Made it extremely hard to bear.
 Wounded men struggled for cover,
 Bloody sand stained red,
 Will this deadly massacre,
 Ever cease or end?
 The men alive, sent letters home,
 Telling their sorrowful story,
 But in the end the A.N.Z.A.C.'s will
 Have their second tale of glory.

Sheryl Griffiths

JEAN PAUL BELL

There was laughter after silence, clapping after laughter on Thursday 3rd August as we watched Jean Paul. He wasn't a magician, he mimed. Jean Paul mimed as though he had been doing it for centuries. A great deal of time must have been used in practice for the production was excellent. He mimed an operation which was very funny and amused all students and most teachers. Other small productions were excellent and very humorous.

CAT AND MOUSE

Stops,
 and looks,
 listening,
 stealing creeps
 gets ready to pounce
 creeping, watching
 leaping, fast
 deadly
 caught.

Nathan Emselle

DRAGON BOAT REGATTA

Boom! Boom! This is the sound I heard as I was walking from the bus. Yes that's right it is the time for the big race. The Geelong College C's Team were getting into the Wool Museum Dragon Boat. It was the first heat and the Geelong College C's were racing in it, the B's were to race next and the A's last.

The C's and the B's didn't win their heats, but were in the finals, the A's won their heat pretty well because they were against Clonard Girls' School so they were into the finals.

The C's and the B's were racing in the same finals together against Clondard, the C's won and the B's came second.

The A's final was very close. At the start we were in front, then another team drew to the lead then we finally made a break and won.

So after all that hard training we finally came out the winner. All the students who participated received a certificate. I would like to thank the Dragon Boat people who trained us, and all the people who rowed.



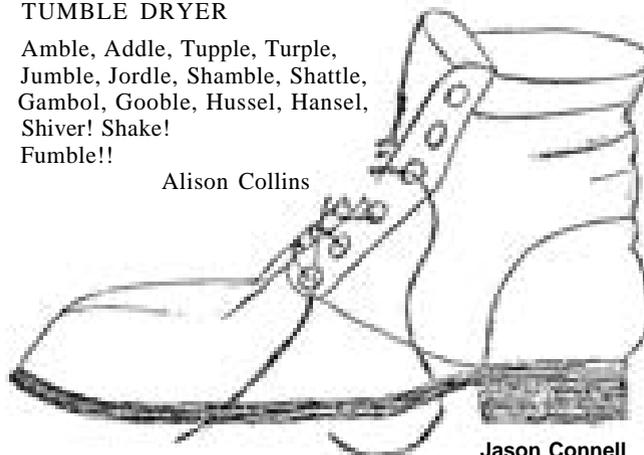
2nd Row L-R: Christopher Gilson, Robert van der Wilk, Justin Taylor, Peter McCann, Jason Connell, Andrew McDonald, James Alexander.
 2nd Row L-R: Emma Smedley, Heidi Zumpe, Joshua Millen, Simon Templeton, Ryan Gill, James Hunter, Nathan Emselle, Joe Statton, Mark Jackson, Tania Downie, Sally Morrison.
 Front Row L-R: Bindi Cardinal, Samantha Armitage, Kylie Rogers, Emma Salt, Sheryl Griffiths, Michelle Day, Kellie Newman, Alison Collins.
 TEACHERS: Mrs. J. Hobbs, Mr. J. Brebner
 YEAR: 8H

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

TUMBLE DRYER

Amble, Addle, Tuppel, Turple,
 Jumble, Jordle, Shamble, Shattle,
 Gambol, Gooble, Hussel, Hansel,
 Shiver! Shake!
 Fumble!!

Alison Collins



Jason Connell

FOOTBALL

I like football.
 The first ball is bounced,
 Then on it people pounced.
 The roar of the crowd,
 Is really very loud.
 The first goal is scored,
 And the crowd gave a roar.
 The tackles are fast and hard,
 Someone's face is bound to be scarred,
 The kicks are straight and long,
 The marks are also strong.
 The last quarter has just begun,
 I hope my team has won.
 I like football.

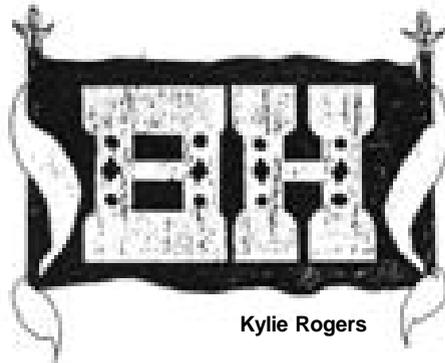
Ryan Gill

Robert van derWilk

SNOW

Snow
 will fall
 drifting down
 many pieces
 on the freezing ground
 covering trees
 melting now
 wet cold
 gone.

Simon Templeton



Kylie Rogers



Sheryl Griffiths

Jason Connell

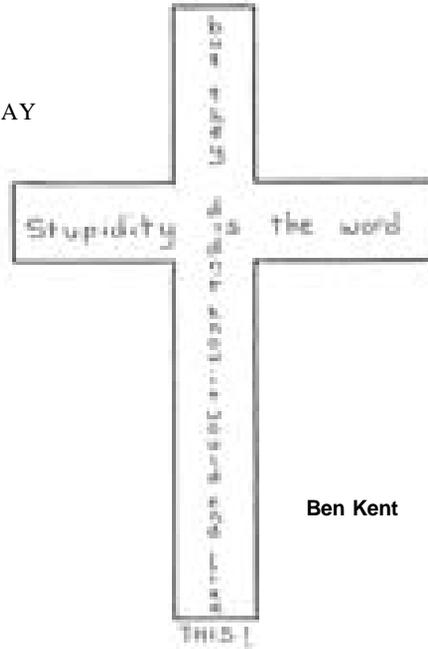
Year 8J

WAR POETRY — A RESPONSE TO ANZAC DAY

WAR POEM

My Dad was right, I shouldn't have gone,
But just like me, I'm always wrong.
I should have stayed home, and that's quite clear,
Instead I'm separated from near and dear.
The guns are firing from all around,
The bombs are blasting a hell raising sound.
My body quivers and shakes with fear,
The bombs are getting so close, so near.
We went in, some came out,
"Please no war again" I shout.
The memories, so close to my heart,
Give me visions of hell, tearing me apart.

Andrew Jenner



Ben Kent

CHILDREN OF WAR

Don't cry for me
but weep instead
for children
who grew and know
of barbed wire and soldiers
hatred and sorrow.
And they will grow
with the desire to harm.
Despair and depression
these shouldn't be their qualities.
Casualties and missing limbs
these shouldn't be their sights.
Artillery and ammunition
these shouldn't be their toys.
Officers and privates
these shouldn't be their friends
Nausea and disgust
these shouldn't be their feelings.
Fear and loss
will haunt them
week in week out
unceasingly.

Belinda Smith

MEN OF IRON

Men of iron,
Men of steel,
Death following men
Like a terrier at one's heel.
Guns of iron,
Guns of steel,
Guns that are shooting
The bullets that either side's men feel.
Cripples of iron,
Cripples of steel,
Cripples who lie wondering
if they'll live to their next meal.
Waste of iron,
Waste of steel,
Such a waste of humanity
So deny this death trap
At every turn of the wheel.

Mitchell Anderson



I'm all right, nothing wrong,
Only the after effects of the bomb.

THE BOMB

Created in some hidden laboratory
Complete silence was mandatory
No-one knew,
Except the few,
That little bunch of politicians,
Scientists, and lab technicians.
They held that secret of nuclear fission
Which could bring about the demolition,
Of any city,
Without pity.
And what was to wear the mushroom cloud,
Like some giant and ghostly shroud?
Nagasaki, and Hiroshima, in fact.
They both felt the bombs' impact.
And after this ghastly travesty
What did our brave leaders see?
Missiles with a nuclear tip
On a radar screen they bip
And up in the spacy murk
Missiles and "Star Wars" lurk
"Enough, enough", I hear you say
"Why don't we throw the lot away?"

Graham Lethbridge



3rd Row l^r: David Peake, Fletcher Green, Dominic O'Brien, Benjamin Kent, Brent Ytrup, Julian Quail, Simon Weymouth, Andrew May, Bradley Wayth.
2nd Row LR: Olivia Connelly, Graham Lethbridge, Timothy Buskens, Simon Aspinall, Mitchell Anderson, Christopher Jewel, Andrew Jenner, Matthew Thompson, Linda Cohn.
Front Row L-R: Andrea McCurdy, Jasmina Mijajlovic, Georgina Ashby, Belinda Smith, Rachael Higgs, Michelle Challis, Sian Hazell, Naomi Burns.
TEACHERS: Mrs. Amanda Swaney, Mr. Mark Torpey. YEAR: 8J PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

Year 8K

ISOLATION

Isolation
 Now in station
 Whistling violently
 Leaves are hurled into the air
 Forming multitudes and leaving the trees bare
 As the fighting willows are robbed of their leaves
 While the rest of the family solemnly grieves
 The wind is at its peak
 Leaving the poor willows helpless and weak.
 Lights burning in the distance
 Burning freely in the night
 No interruptions of any kind
 It's their turn to shed some light.
 Gurgle Gurgle.
 What is my use?
 I'm not taking this abuse
 He fights for attention against the gushing water in the gutters
 Swim in me when you please
 Leave me dirty
 Suffocated by leaves
 I refuse to be lonely
 Sitting here day and night
 Just waiting here 'til the sun comes out
 Or 'til the time is right.
 Where are they going at this unearthly hour?
 Engines stalling
 Drivers brawling
 Brakes screeching
 Screeeeeeeeeeeech!
 Sherridan, come in, you'll catch a chill!
 Once, a dry warm blanket
 Once a confused compact mind
 Now a wet cold blanket
 But a relieved mind
 Grateful for the freedom offered to her by the night
 Giving her a chance to unwind.
 Coming mum.....

Sherridan Harvey

SENSE POEM

I sat on the step
 The cars raced past behind me
 Their lights flashing through the trees
 I looked around
 The trees were dark shadows against the full moon
 I could see the lights in my house
 It seems a world away now
 I close my eyes and concentrate on the cricket's melodies
 But they are in the background
 The cars take over
 They are overpowering
 Convincing me to listen to them instead
 Waves of chill go up and down my spine
 The feeling unnerves me
 Quickly, I open my eyes
 And walk inside.

UNO

1. You can't pick up what you put down!
 2. You can!
 1. You can't
 2. You can, UNO...
 1. UNO?
 2. UNO, you know, I know, everybody knows I won!
 1. But UNO that we know that we know that UNO that you cheated.
 2. But we know that UNO that deep down you know that YOU are cheating!
 1. UNO...you're right!

Penny Campbell



3rd Row L-R: Daniel May, Edward Dickinson, Gary Chan, Ben Miller, Matthew Pigdon, Clayton Bate, Stuart Morris.

2nd Row L-R: Andrew Caple, Ben Collins, Jason Arklay, Mark Britton, Catherine Edwards, Amber Stokes, Sarah McDonald, David Henderson, David Johnston, Beau Carroll.

Front Row L-R: Nisha Menzies, Kirsty Messinger, Sherridan Harvey, Sarah Pritchard, Stephanie Hunter, Baltija Sarkis, Sophie Weddell, Penny Campbell.

Absent: Emily Magarey

TEACHER: Mr. Leslie Hutton

TUTOR: Mrs. Carole Mallett

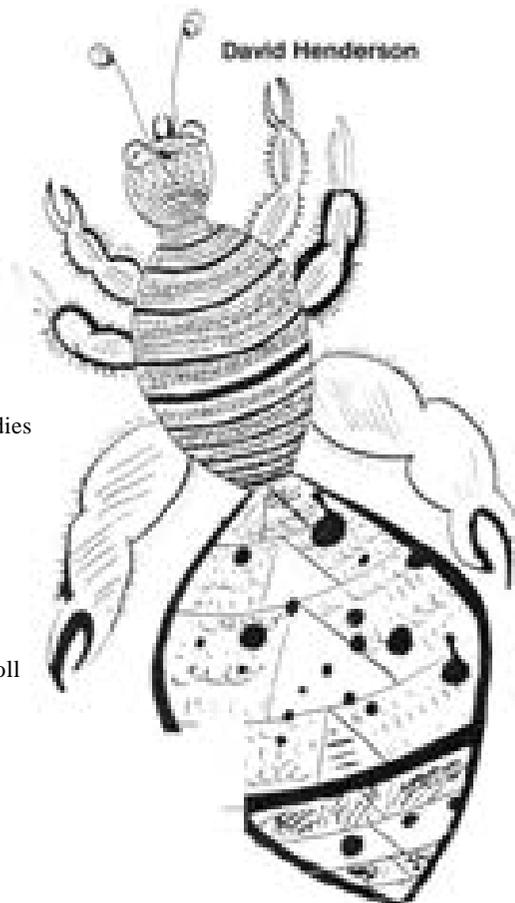
YEAR: 8K

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

COOL IS THE NIGHT

A cool breeze drifts past my face, chilling me
 The fresh scent of newly mown grass floats in the air.
 Dew glistens on the lawn, turning the grass silver.
 A full moon shows its face from beneath a cloud,
 shedding a soft light on the veranda.
 A droplet of water falls onto my cheek,
 sending a shiver down my spine.
 The peaceful sound of a lamb bleating finds its way to my ears.
 The sharp yap of a dog echoes through the darkness.
 Ever so slowly, a dense mist falls from the sky,
 covering the land in a blanket of white.

Matthew Pigdon



Beau Carroll

Daniel May



Year 8N

PLASTER MASKS — TEXTILE ELECTIVE

Oh no, I thought as Bradley and Ben made me feel like a broken arm being plastered except it was my face. I wonder if it was worth putting my name down for Textiles.

First the vaseline, then the wet plaster.

We had to wait for ages until we were 'set'. In the meantime we walked around like 'Mummies'. When they were dry we covered the masks with a substance to prevent it from cracking.

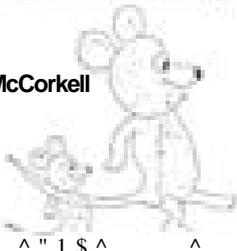
Next came the decorating red, brown, green and pink, wire, pins, cotton wool.

Some of them looked real, some looked weird but we all agreed it was well worth it.
David Booley



Emma Cowan

Kellie McCorkell



BANG

People dead
No one left
Some people blind
Some people deaf
Machine guns blazing into the night
Soldiers running away in fright
Poor people
Praying in fear
Brave men dying without a tear
Shot in the arm
Fighting for your life
Along comes Charlie
Stab you with a knife
Going through the jungle you roam
Thinking of Mum and Dad at home
But in the end you die by the gun
NOW YOU KNOW
WAR IS NOT FUN

Cameron Mercer H M M H H H M

Textile elective
Andrew Stephens

CONVERSATION POEM

What are you watching?
Perfect Match, why?
Just wondering.
What are you jumping on?
My brother, why?
Just wondering.
What are you drawing on?
The wall, why?
Just wondering.
What are you breaking?
Mum's good vase, why?
Just wondering.
What are you pulling?
Your leg, why?
Just wondering.
What are you eating?
Your chocolates, why?
YOU'RE DEAD!

Cameron Mercer

SENSE POEM

The GEELONG COLLEGE
112 EAST HILL AVENUE

Sitting in the dark alone
Feeling the wind lightly blowing my hair
Smelling the damp grass
moist under my feet
Seeing a faint outline
of what?
A shed?
A person?
I am afraid of what may come from the dark.
Feeling the soft cat, walking past my legs
to reassure me.
Smelling the chimney smoke
curling and twirling in the dark.
Hearing people in the distance talking,
but I have no-one to talk to
For I am sitting in the dark alone.

Rachel Seeckts

MIKE

MIKE - comes from the country
MIKE - comes to school on a bus
MIKE - is a good kick of the footy
MIKE - has a motorbike
MIKE - goes in motorbike races
MIKE - wins all the time...well almost all the time,
so he tells me.
MIKE - fell off his bike
MIKE - broke a leg
MIKE - always goes out L.B.W. in cricket
MIKE - could never bat anyway
MIKE - says he hates Cricket
MIKE - hates anything he's not good at!

Nigel Thomson

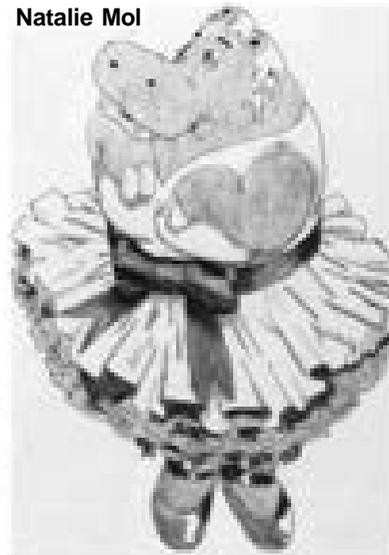
SORRY DEAR!

Wife:
Husband:

W: Harold!
H: Yes Dear?
W: Come right here this instant!
H: Yes Dear, certainly Dear...
W: Can you go and boil the kettle please Harold?
H: Yes Dear. Whatever you say Dear
W: And hurry up about it
H: Sorry Dear. Ah...Dear?
W: What is it?
H: I don't suppose...no
W: What is it Harold?
H: Oh it's nothing Dear
W: Tell me, Harold!
H: Oh, sorry Dear
W: Now, what is it Harold?
H: I have a splendid idea, Dear
W: Oh...and what's that?
H: How about a compromise?
W: COMPROMISE!
H: Yes Dear
W: Me...you...compromise...never!
H: But you see Dear...
W: I don't see Harold
H: How about it...I'll boil the kettle
if you get me something to e..e..eat?
W: I beg your pardon!
H: L.L.L.sai..
W: I heard what you said!
H: Oh, that's nice dear.
W: Tell me Harold, when did your last slave die?
H: W...W...W..
W: Shut Up Harold!
H: Sorry Dear
W: Now get the kettle boiling!
H: Certainly Dear
W: And I'm not getting you anything to eat!
H: Of course not, Dear, that would be preposterous Dear
W: Now get out of there before I do something I'm
going to regret!
H: Yes Dear, sorry Dear.

Guy Le Grew

Natalie Mol

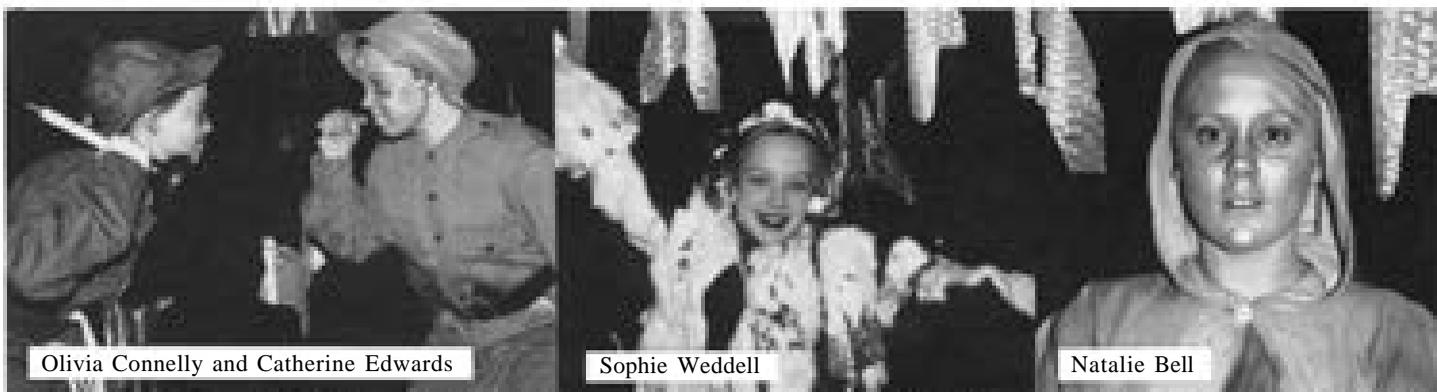


3rd Row L-R: Benjamin Hole, Luke Barr, Stuart Fletcher, Toby Smith, Guy Le Grew, Stuart Richardson, David Booley.
2nd Row L-R: Matthew Waugh, Nigel Thomson, Jonathon Senior, Nicholas Ayerbe, Mark Woolnough, Paul Hosie, Cameron Mercer, Andrew Stephens, Rhys Jones.
Front Row L-R: Amber Brooke, Emma Cowan, Natalie Mol, Rachel Seeckts, Rebecca Langton, Juleia Nilson, Kate Nelson, Rebecca Wright, Kellie McCorkell.
TEACHERS: Mrs. Bernie Murrells, Mr Bill Jennings
YEAR- 8N

PRINCIPAL: Mr. P. Hughes

The Adventures of Awful Knawful

YEAR 8 DRAMA PRODUCTION



Olivia Connelly and Catherine Edwards

Sophie Weddell

Natalie Bell



Ben Collins

Andrew May

Emily Magarey



Georgina Ashby

Juliette Howden



Mitchell Anderson

Naomi Burns and Rachael Caldwell

Naomi Singer, Sarah Walter
and Sally Haydon



Alison Collins

David Peake and Belinda Smith

Environmental Science & Science and Technology Elective

RECIPE: FOR POLLUTION

INGREDIENTS

- 1.5 km of pipe into ocean
- 200 litres of toxic waste
- 100 tonnes of pure sewage
- 1 dropped cigarette
- 50 dead seagulls
- 800 dead fish
- 5 dead seals
- 1 ruined fishing town

METHOD

Mix 200 litres of toxic waste and 100 tonnes of pure sewage. Forget about the cigarette you dropped until it turns into an inferno. In a panic forget to sieve mixture and let the 200 litres of toxic waste and the 100 tonnes of pure sewage into the ocean. Mix until you find 50 dead seagulls, 800 dead fish and 5 seals washed up onto the beach. Bake until it ruins one fishing town.

Brent Yttryp, 8J



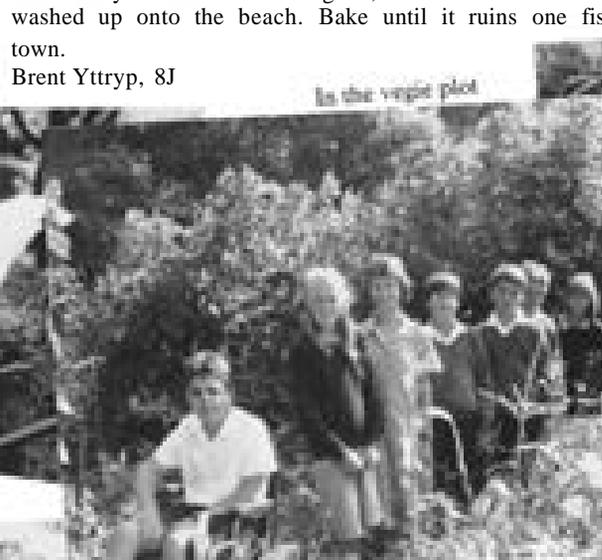
Bridge building



Sian and Buddy



Investigations in the compost heap



In the veggie plot



Arbor week

Weighing the pigeons



Another bridge

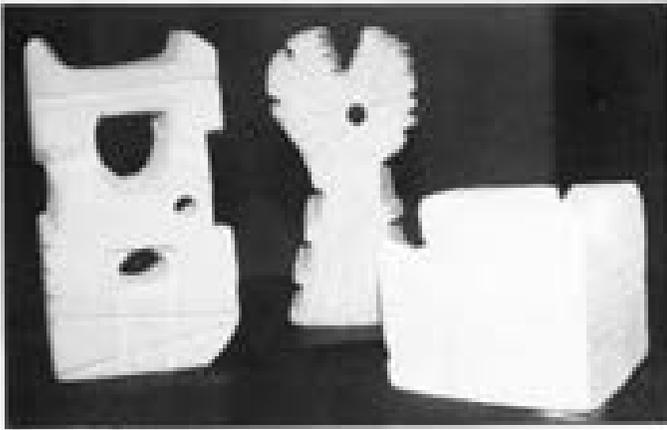


Getting into gear



Look out Ralph Sarich!

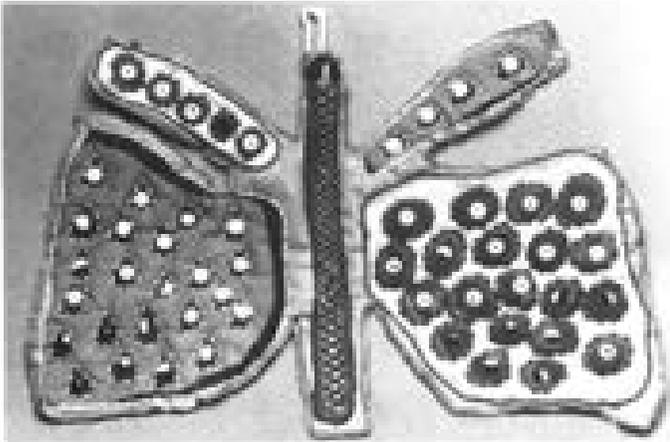
MIDDLE SCHOOL ART



Brooke Ratcliff, Kerry Sowerby, Belinda Smith



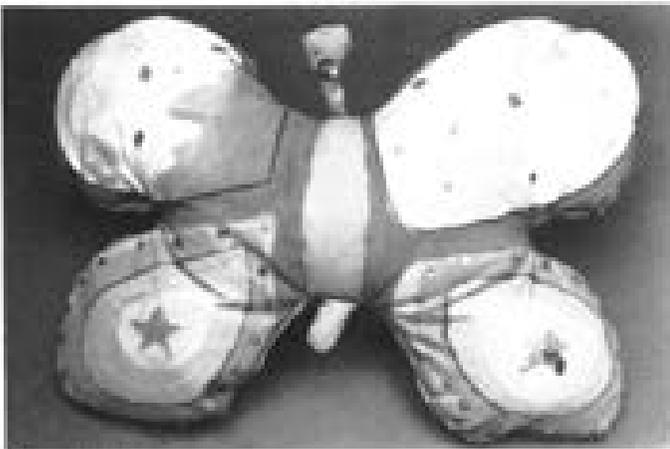
Houses 5A & 5B



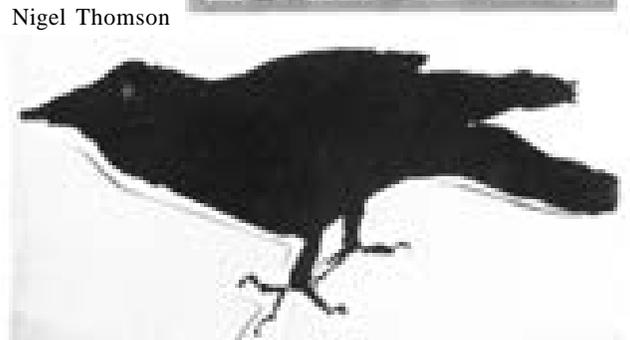
Rebecca Wright



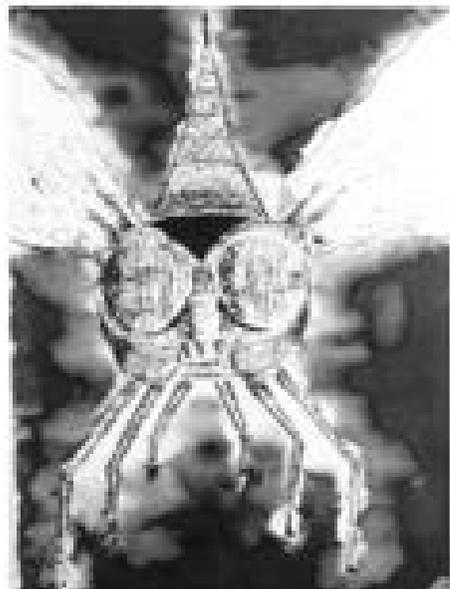
Sian Hazell



Sally Morris



Nigel Thomson



Mark Connell



Year 8 Textiles —
Kylie Rogers, Josh Millen, Sally Morris.



Felicity Thomson

ATHLETICS



Tunnel Ball.



Scott Jordan.



Alison Collins, Sarah Pritchard, Georgina Ashby.



Nicholas Bridges, Aaron Perry, Joshua Stevens.

GEELONG COLLEGE ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS

- Open Boys — 1st Simon Templeton, 2nd Luke Barr, 3rd David Henderson.
- Open Girls — 1st Kellie Newman, 2nd Rebecca Langton, 3rd Sarah Pritchard.
- U14 Boys — 1st Steven Hedley, 2nd Romney Nelson, Hamish Cole.
- U14 Girls — 1st Heidi Zumpe, 2nd Kylie Rogers, 3rd Georgina Ashby.
- U13 Boys — 1st Ashley Salter, 2nd Sean Charleston, 3rd Aaron Dunn.
- U13 Girls — 1st Jane Henderson, 2nd Rhiannon Bourke, 3rd Nicole Hambling.

ATHLETICS SPORTS RESULTS

Secondary — 1st Bellerophon, 2nd Minerva, 3rd Pegasus, 4th Helicon.

PRIMARY ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS

- 9 Yr. Boys Champion — D. Clarke. 9 Yr. Girls Champion — E. McMullen.
- 10 Yr. Girls Champion — M. Collins. 10 Yr. Boys Champion — N. Agar.
- 11 Yr Girls Champion — C. Ashby. 11 Yr Boys Champion — M. Henderson.
- 12 Yr. Boys Champion — C. W. Tsang. 12 Yr. Girls Champion — S. Barrett.

PRIMARY ATHLETICS RESULTS :

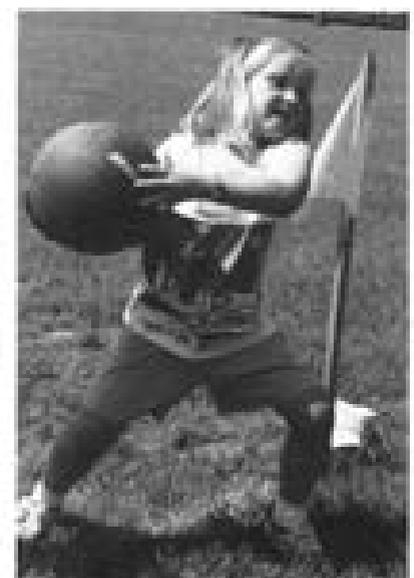
1. Minerva, 2. Helicon, 3. Pegasus, 4. Bellerphon.



Stefanie Driscoll.



David Ellis, Nicholas Bridges.



Georgina Thomson.

SWIMMING, PADDLING AND RUNNING



Monty Hamilton David Clarke



Daniel Irvin



Alex Doran

INTERHOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

Secondary: 1st Bellerophon
 2nd Helicon
 3rd Pegasus
 4th Minerva

Primary: 1st Minerva
 2nd Helicon
 3rd Pegasus
 4th Bellerophon

CHAMPIONSHIP SWIMMING SPORTS

The Championship Swimming Sports were held on Friday 10th February, after a very large number of heats on the previous Wednesday. The competition was fierce and many fine times and results were recorded. Results of the age championships were:

Under 9 Girls: Clare Smurthwaite
 Under 9 Boys: Jonathon Reichl
 Under 10 Girls: Michelle Collins
 Under 10 Boys: equal - Tim Ayerbe, Nicholas Agar
 Under 11 Girls: Emily Chappie
 Under 11 Boys: Jonathon Stone
 Under 12 Girls: Tammy Dominikovich
 Under 12 Boys: David Collins
 Under 13 Girls: Brydie Lear
 Under 13 Boys: Adam Beckworth
 Open Girls: Yvette Dominikovich
 Open Boys: Christopher Gilson



Underwater Hockey



Dragon Boat Regatta on the Barwon River



Secondary Girls Cross-Country
 Joanne Langton, Rosemary Clark,
 Sarah Giles

CRICKET AND NETTA



Dominic O'Brien



CRICKET 1989

Back Standing L-R: J. Reichl, E. Siddle, L. Thomson, A. Salter, J. Smith, J. Langbein, G. Le Grew, N. Jarman, C. Mercer, C. Gilson, R. Nelson, J. Senior, B. Darby, D. Thompson, T. O'Donnell, S. Richardson, L. Barr, J. Connell, M. Button, A. McDonald, B. Miller, B. Fitzgerald, P. O'Brien, A. Gudykunst, H. Cole, A. Thornton, J. Slack, A. Cirillo, B. Carroll, A. Daran, A. Campbell, S. Cole, E. Sheppard.

Seated Third Row I^R: J. Chirnside, J. Muhor, C. Peake, D. Peake, S. O'Brien, J. Hansen, M. Williamson.

Kneeling 2nd Row L-R: S. Smith, M. Hobson, S. Basselot-Hall, A. George, J. Witcombe, D. Knight, S. Casboul, B. O'Connor, N. Barr, S. Templeton, A. Muller.

1st Row Seated L-R: S. Harris, B. Coad, R. Gill, J. Robertson, A. Patton.



David Peake



Guy Le Grew



Ben Miller



Juliette Jenner



Tim Clarke

SHOOTING FOR GOAL



GREEN TEAM

Back L-R: Rodney Bade, Jessica Couchman, Juliette Jenner, Christopher Reichl.

Front L-R: Tim Clarke, Sophie Farrow, Eamon Donnelly, Caroline Harris, Skye Swaney.



CAMPBELL HOUSE NETTA TEAMS

BLUE TEAM

Back L-R: Simon Dwyer, Simon Ayerbe, Marcus Abbott, Sarah Anderson.

Front L-R: Sarah Kelly, Emily Chakir, Rebecca Richards, Angela De Stefano, Adam Collyer. Coach: Mrs. L. Russell.

TENNIS, BADMINTON, FENCING,



TENNIS

L-R: Matthew Pigdon, Hugh O'Donnell, James Goode, Stuart Morris, Guy Le Grew. Coach: Mr. P.J. Hughes.



BADMINTON

L-R: Amber Brooke, Sheryl Griffiths, Tania Downie, Emma Salt, Samantha Armitage. Coach: Mr. R. Harris.



TENNIS

L-R: Jay son Ward, Alistair Smith, Andrew Caple, Giles Craig, Stuart Fletcher. Coach: Mr. P.J. Hughes.



BADMINTON

L-R: Nick Ayerbe, Andrew Jenner, Tim Buskens.



L-R: Darren Stendt, Claude Mocellin, Simon Weymouth, Travis Neilson, David Spear, Caine Tsang, Lee Deacon-Stock, Adam Forbes, Duncan Cameron.
Coach: Mr. L. Fadygas.

SOFTBALL — HOME RUN!



Rowena Smith



Jodie Griffiths



Rebecca Langton



Rachel Day

Netball



NAVY

Back Row L-R: Juleia Nilson, Kellie Newman, Sheryl Griffiths, Simone Olsen,
Front Row L-R: Emily Magarey, Emma Bail, Sherridan Harvey, Sally Morris. Coach: Mrs. E. Brown.



AQUA

Back Row L-R: Kirsten Ellis, Anna Chisholm, Andrea McCurdy, Edwina Collins, Emma Salt.
Front Row L-R: Laura Bridges, Catherine Turner, Sally-Anne Eagles, Coach: Mrs. R. Millen.



PINK

Back Row L-R: Hollie Goodall, Naomi Burns, Kim Faulkner, Jodie Griffiths.
Front Row L-R: Naomi Singer, Kirsty Messenger, Olivia Connelly, Jane Henderson. Coach: Mrs. R. Millen.



GREEN

Back Row LR: Georgina Ashby, Brooke Jolly, Kylie Rogers, Rebecca Langton.
Front Row L-R: Catherine Edwards, Rhiannon Bourke, Joanna Langton.
Absent: Yvette Le Grew. Coach: Mrs. E. Brown.



WHITE

Back Row L-R: Brydie Lear, Natalie Bell, Belinda Smith, Stephanie Hunter.
Front Row L-R: Natalie Mol, Tania Downie, Baltija Sarkis, Nisha Menzies. Coach: Mrs. J. Rundell.



APRICOT TEAM

Back Row L-R: Alison Taylor, Sarah Cole, Anna Mitchell, Emily Chappie.
Front Row L-R: Emily Kaye, Melanie White, Elly Young, Katherine Roberts.
Runners Up in Grand Final. Coach: Mrs. D. Bourke.



ORANGE

Back Row LR: Joanne Newman, Jane Lennox, Paula Stevenson.
Front Row L-R: Sarah Hamilton, Amanda Smith, Kylie Robertson, Rachel Dickie.
Coach: Miss S. Wylie.
Runners Up Best & Fairest Kylie Robertson



RED

Back Row LR: Megan Walter, Zoe Simms, Rebecca Brown, Ruth Dougherty.
Front Row L-R: Gail Rushworth, Kate Moore, Charne Flowers, Jane Armstrong.
Coach: Miss S. Peacock.



BLUE

Back Row LR: Linda Cohn, Abbie Huxley, Amber Stokes, Michelle Day.
Front Row L-R: Tammie Dominikovich, Tesni Halse, Ainslie Tamplin.
Absent Yvette Dominikovich, Sarah Rizvi.
Coach: Miss S. Peacock.



SILVER

Back Row LR: Nicole Ronald, Amanda Parker, Sanchia Brink, Lee Abrahamson.
Front Row L-R: Marion Spicer, Julian Robert, Bethan Hazell.
Coach: Mrs. M. Berney.
Equal Best and Fairest: Amanda Parker.



LEMON

Back Row LR: Emily Hamilton, Emma Hanson, Jade Irvin.
Front Row L-R: Susie Barrett, Rod Crawford, Kelly Pritchard.
Coach: Miss S. Wylie
Grand Final Winners.



GOLD

Back Row LR: Sarah Pritchard, Sarah Hallebone, Sally Haydon, Alison Collins.
Front Row L-R: Sarah Giles, Rowena Smith, Rebecca Wright, Clare Dowling.
Coach: Mrs. J. Rundell.



PURPLE

Back Row LR: Catriona Carswell, Nicole Hambling, Kerrie Bell, Paige Irwin.
Front Row L-R: Allison Taylor, Rosemary Clarke, Justine Kelly.
Coach: Mrs. D. Bourke.



MAUVE

Back Row LR: Michelle Collins, Chloe Collins, Annabel Magarey.
Front Row L-R: Yvette Jenner, Tim Ayerbe, Felicity Emselle.
Absent: Silvia Ciach, Anna Kelly
Coach: Mrs. M. Berney.
Equal Runner Up in Best and Fairest competition: Chloe Collins.

PRIMARY NETBALL REPORT

This season was an exciting one which was enjoyed by all. Three teams made it to the grand final. Apricot were runners up and Lemon and Emerald were premiers. Congratulations to Amanda Parker who won the Best and Fairest award for her grade. Kylie Robertson and Chloe Collins also did well in being runners-up to Best and Fairest.

Many thanks to the coaches and parents who supported us on those cold mornings throughout the season.

Susie Barrett

SECONDARY NETBALL REPORT

Grand Final Day at Kardinia Park was an exciting time. Of the six teams that reached the finals, three contested the premiership in very adverse weather conditions. Congratulations go to the White team, our only premiers.

Awards were also made to several girls for their consistent and fair play throughout the season. These were Jane Henderson, Hollie Goodall, Rebecca Langton and Megan Walter.

Congratulations to all the netball girls for an excellent season. Miss S. Peacock
Netball Co-Ordinator

HOCKEY

As in past years, three hockey teams have participated in the Geelong Junior Hockey Association competition. The Under 11, 13 and 15 teams are mixed, with players drawn from Year 4 to Year 8. A fourth team — girls only was formed this season.

The U/15 team was coached by Mr. Harry Roberts. The team was made up of mainly Year 8 players and they had a successful year, winning about half their games.

Mr. Chris Idle visited the school several times each week to coach the U/13 team. They won most of their games and won the

"B" division at the Lightning Carnival at the end of August.

Most of the U/11 team were new to the game this year and were given a great introduction to the sport by Mrs. Coral Turner.

The girls team, made up of mainly Year 7 and 8 players, played girls teams from other schools in Geelong and Melbourne. Their results were very good considering most of the players were new to the game.

All the teams celebrated the end of a successful season at Busters or McDonalds.

Ms. Rosalind Palmer
Co-ordinator of Hockey



GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: Ms. R. Palmer (Coach), Kate Nelson, Rachel Seeckts, Jo Casboul, Nerida Grebe, Emily Gerrard.
Front Row: Tara Eaton, Rachel Day, Linda Kenins, Skye Glover, Bindi Cardinal, Heidi Zumpe.



UNDER 15 HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: Mr. H. Roberts (Coach), J. Quail, B. Ratcliff, T. Wood, R. Quail, A. Paton.
Front Row: A. Campbell, G. Lethbridge, T. Robinson, D. Henderson, D. Whittle.

GETTING READY FOR THE GAME



WARMING UP

L to R: Travis Nilson, Ben Knight, Gus McMullen, Emily Gerrard, Richard Mason, David Stokie.



PADDING UP

Russell Dmytrenko



UNDER 13 HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: Mr. C. Idle (Coach), Steven Reid, Luke Coulson, David Stokie, Gus McMullen, Tim Nicholls.
Front Row: Nick Agar, Emily Gerrard, Michael Henderson, Malcolm Davey, William Lewis.



UNDER 11 HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: Mrs. C. Turner (Coach), Bruno Siketa, Clinton Mitchell, Travis Nilson
Front Row: Cameron Jeremiah, Tim Lamb, Susie Colless, Emmie McMullen, Thomas Bridges, Chun Hay Tsang.

FOOTBALL



U.14A FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row L-R: Mark Britton, Robert Wilson, Luke Barr, Toby Smith, Ben Miller, Jason Connell, Tim O'Donnell, Jonny Smith, Nicholas Yee, Jonathon Senior, Coach: Mr. W. Jennings.

Front Row L-R: Ryan Gill, Christopher Gilson, Cameron Mercer, Steven Hedley, Matthew Waugh, Nicholas Walker, Joshua Millen.



UNDER 14B AND U13B FOOTBALL TEAMS

Back Row I^R: James Frost, Tim Buskens, Andrew Lennox, Daniel May, Ben McAllister, Andrew May, Matthew Buckis, Andrew Jenner, Charles Ross, Brett Salajan.

Middle Row I^R: Adrian Muller, Fletcher Green, Tom Churnside, Edward Dickinson, James Alexander, Ben O'Connor, Mathew Thomson.

Front Row L-R: Adam George, Jonas Hansen, Justin Langbein, Bennet Coad, Simon Basselot-Hall.



³/₄ TIME PHOTO

L-R: Ben Collins, Mr. W. Jennings, Jonathon Senior, David Peake, Cameron Mercer.



U13A FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row L-R: Nick Harman, Tim McLeod, Hamish Cole, Richard Gudykunst, Romney Nelson, Sam Smith, Jono Reichl, Cameron Williamson.

Middle Row L-R: Eddie Siddall, Adam Beckworth, Aaron Dunn, Sam Casboul, Stuart McCallum, Ashley Salter, Simon O'Brien, Ben Fitzgerald.

Front Row L-R: Lincoln Thomson, John Robertson, Nick Barr, Clinton Peake, Jamiel Muhor.



COLLEGE V. GEELONG GRAMMAR

L-R: Simon Weymouth, Jonny Smith, Steven Hedley, Mark Britton, David Peake, Robert Wilson.

