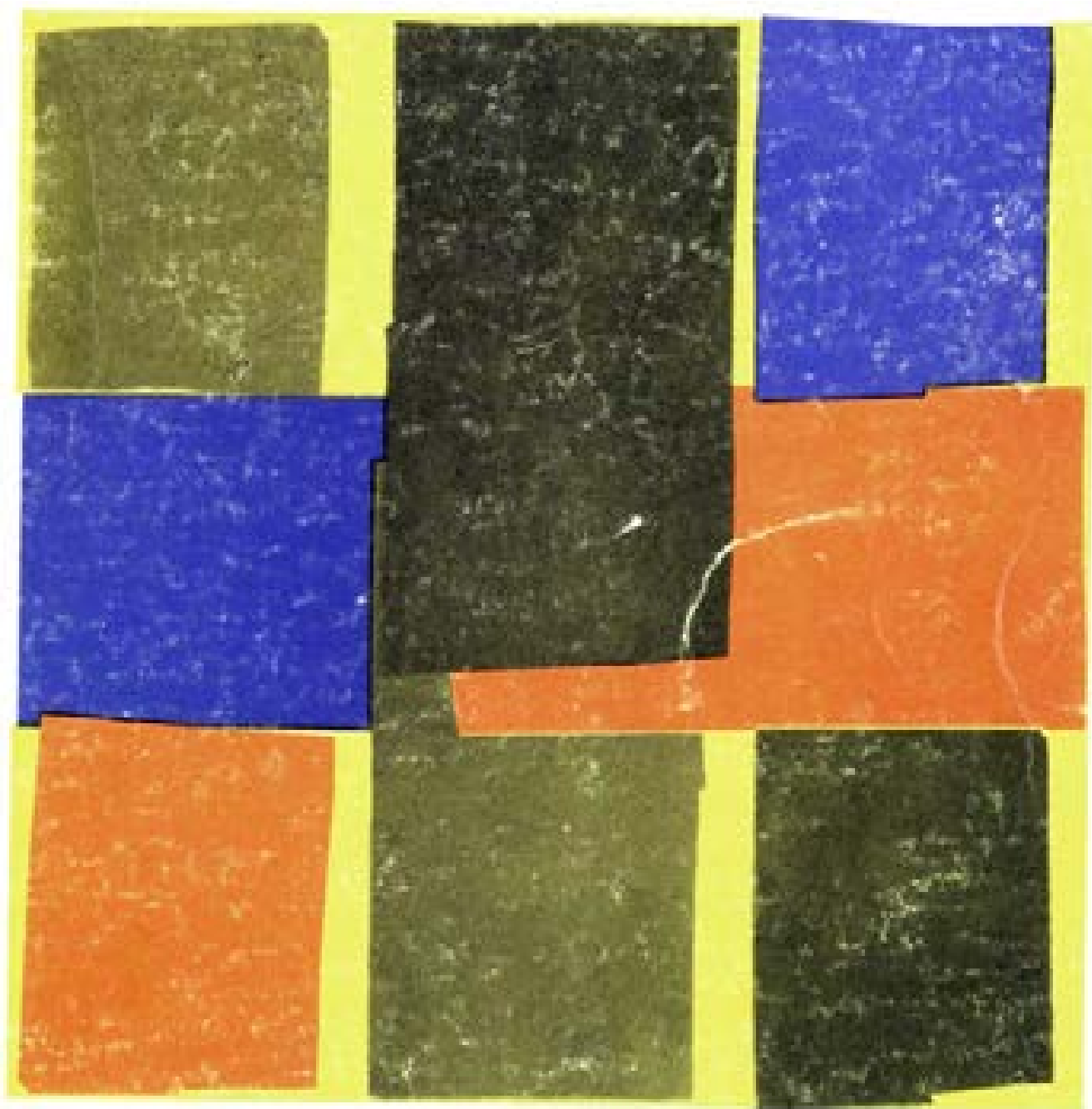


PEGASUS 1982



Andrew Logan, 1 L

EP SCHOOL PREP SCHOOL

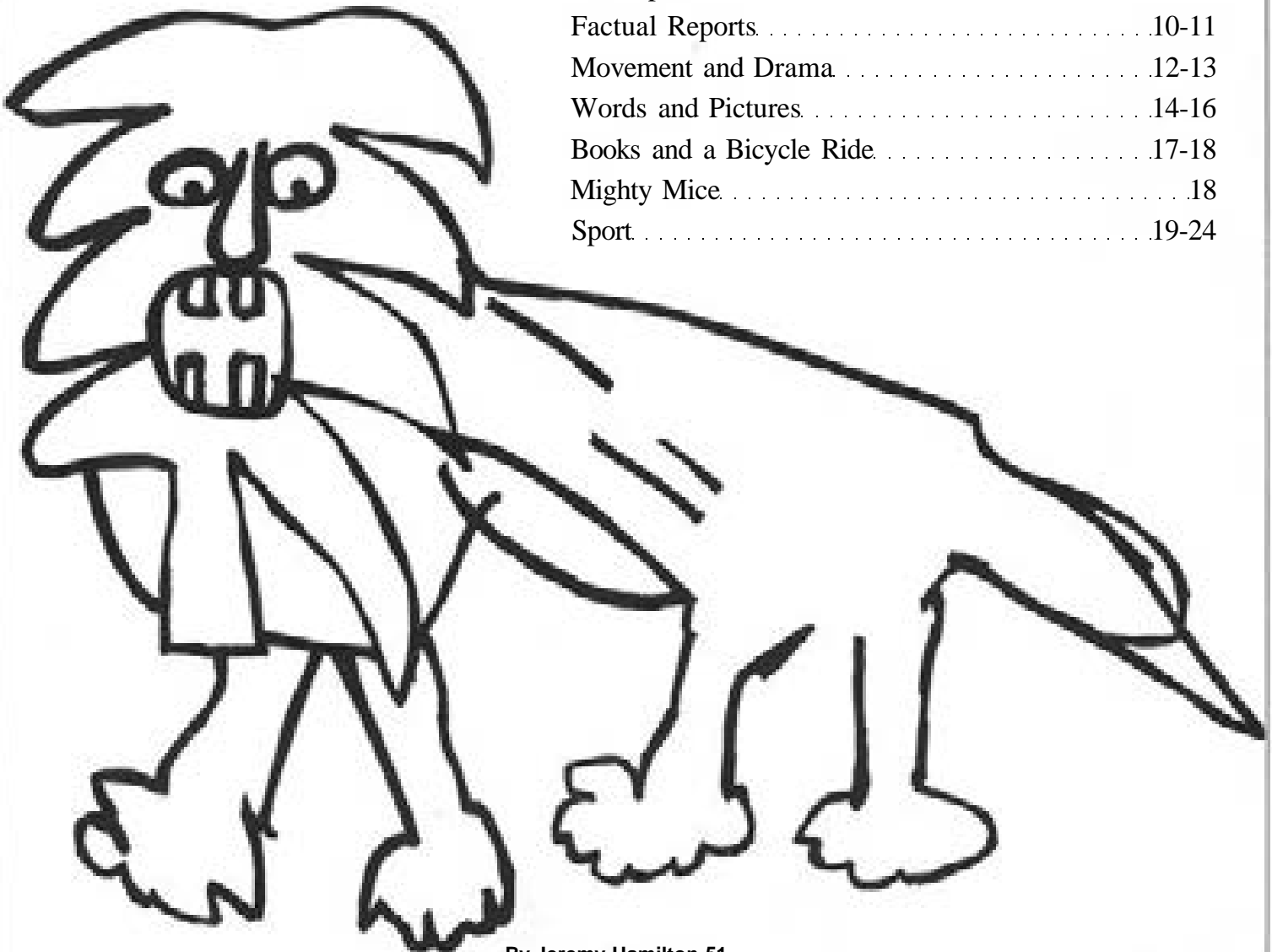
PEGASUS 1982

Geelong College Preparatory School Magazine

Editor: Petra Williams
Layout: Libby McKeown

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By Jeremy Hamilton 51

Over the



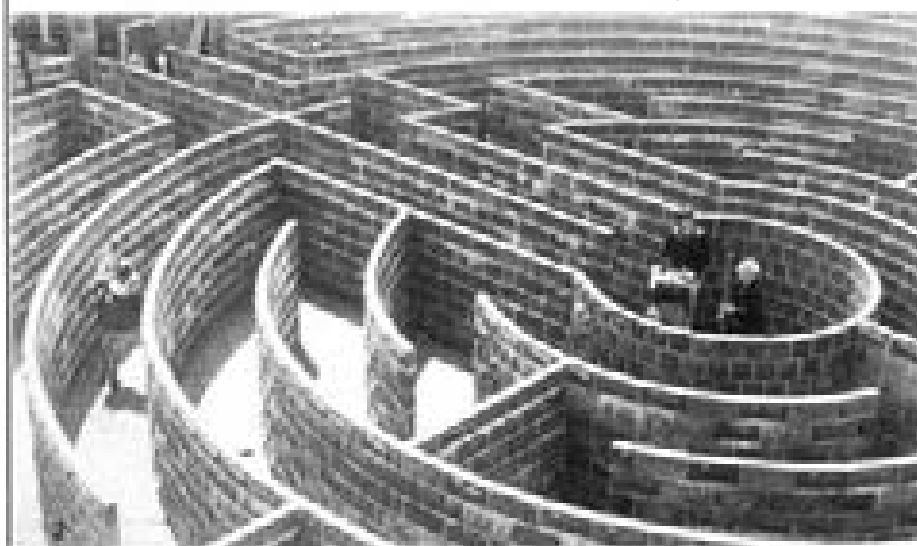
We feed a lamb.

We went to Wambidgee farm. We milked a cow and she did wee. We went on a hay ride and we saw a ladder and up the ladder was a possum.

Jane Henderson, Prep.



Year Prep, explores the amazing maze at Kryal Castle.



A VISIT TO THE YOU YANGS AND SERENDIP

At the You Yangs Paul and I pretended that we went on a daring mission and that there were dangerous creatures there. We went up some of the hills and pretended that a stone would open up. I said "Open Sesame", but it didn't open, so we went on a bit further and we found a boulder and tried to push it down, but we couldn't.

So we went up further and found a cave. We said it was the three witches' base and we went in. Then we ran back, pretending that a blood sucking wombat was flying after us and we fell in a trap. When we got out we ran faster and passed the boulder and the stone and then we got a drink and got in the bus.

Justin Cook 2B

ANGAHOOK

Year 3 went on an excursion to Angahook Forest Park. We saw about twenty Kookaburras and lots of other beautiful birds.

Alison, Carl, Abigail, Matthew Bettina and I played Aborigines. Matthew and Carl found some red sand and painted it on their faces, so they looked like real Aborigines (but with casual clothes on). We picked up prisoners, but they never caught us.

Our bus driver was called Sally and her baby boy was called Andrew. Sally went on our nature walk with her baby Andrew. I fed Andrew his lunch.

...On the nature walk I saw 12 Kookaburras at number 12, five at number 15 and three kookaburras at number 16.

Alison, Reia, Abigail and I kept on giving frights to the class. Half of the class got a really big fright at number 17.

I saw one koala but I didn't tell Mr Harris, because then everyone would have crowded around the poor thing, so I left the poor koala alone with no koala friends, just its baby which of course it can't talk to yet, because the baby koala can't talk yet.

Lucy MacMillan 3



Mr Costa showed us some radishes.

They look like strawberries, report Prep children, after a visit to a fruit shop.



Where's your heart?



Prep children visit a diagnostic clinic where Teddy-bears are X-rayed too.

Visit to Mr. O'Brien's Chemist Shop.

Mr. O'Brien gave us a special sort of jelly-be an. They give you energy.



Bestiary

ANIMALS EVERYWHERE

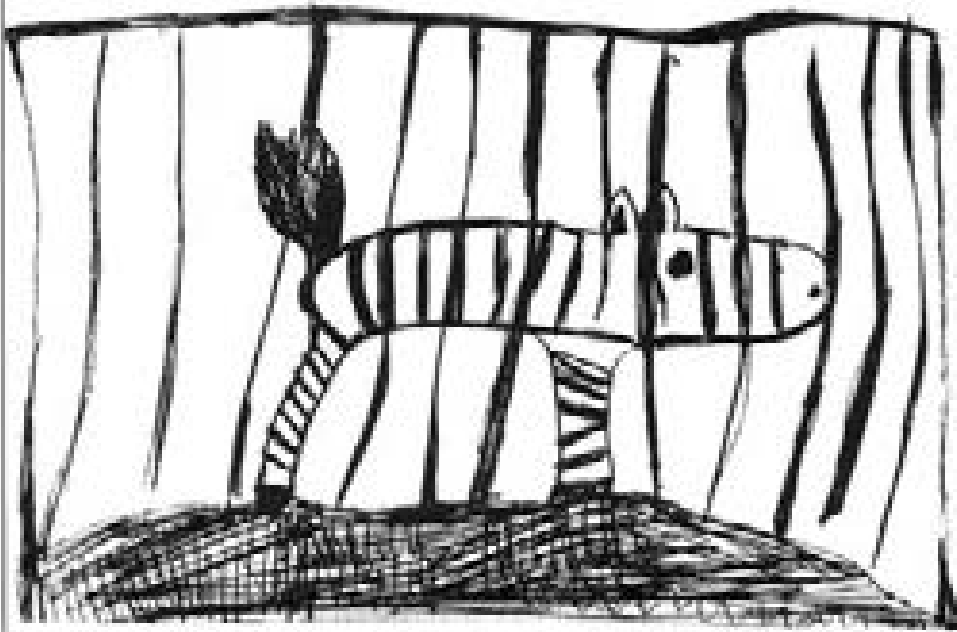
Yesterday one hundred animals escaped from the Melbourne Zoo. A gorilla broke out of his cage and broke all the other animals' cages and then they were all free. They all ran down the streets. When they got to the city, a gorilla climbed up a skyscraper and acted like Tarzan.

The monkeys went to a fruit shop and pinched some bananas. The shop keeper ran after the monkeys but he could not catch them, because they climbed up the traffic lights and swung across the road.

A giraffe was in the park, munching leaves and the children thought he was a new slide. Then one of the children climbed up his back and the giraffe lifted his neck up and the children ran off, screaming. The seals went to a fish shop and took five fish each. Then they went and swam in the fountain.

The zoo keepers had trouble catching all the animals.

Nicholas Murphy, 3



ZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZzZz

A zebra ran away from the New Zealand zoo, so the zoo keeper zipped out to catch him and caught him. He caught that zipping zebra zipping, zooming zebra, so he must be sweating.

Simon Mitchell 2S

HOW THE ECHIDNA GOT ITS SPIKES

One spring afternoon I was walking through a pine forest, chewing on a leaf, when suddenly there was an earthquake. I stopped walking.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE. I shook. The pines shook. The whole world shook. I was so scared, I ran under the nearest tree. Suddenly all the pine needles fell out of the tree and stuck in my skin. I yelled and squealed, for my skin was hurting.

Then the earthquake stopped and the pain stopped. I was so happy that I jumped three feet into the air. But something drastic happened, I turned in the air and landed on my back. The spikes stuck in my back so they could not be pulled out.

Raelene Campbell. 51

HOW THE SNAKE GOT ITS EGGS

One day, a hundred years ago, the snake laid an egg, by eating a pregnant chook. When he laid an egg, a snake came out, not a chook.

Ben Weymouth, 51



Katherine McDaniel 51

WHY THE BEAVER HAS A FLAT TAIL

Once there was a beaver. He was walking down to the river to get some water for his family. A man saw the beaver. He hated beavers because he is a beaver hunter, so he got a gun to shoot him but the gun did not work. The hunter was very angry and went to an enormous rock and pushed the rock onto the poor beaver and squashed his tail. That is how the beaver got his flat tail!

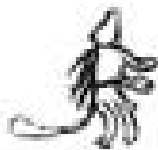
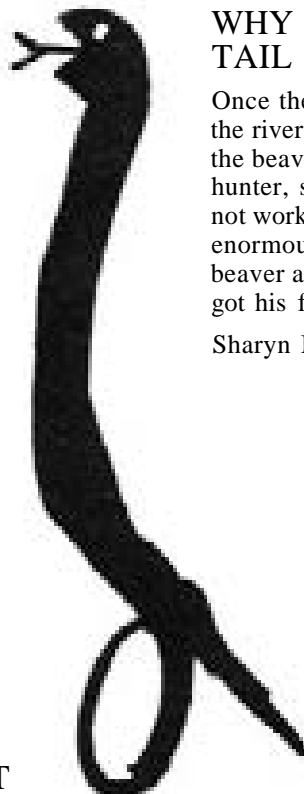
Sharyn McKenzie, 51

HOW THE WATER BUFFALO GOT HIS HORNS

Once upon a time, long, long, long, long ago, water buffaloes didn't have horns. The water buffaloes owner made him work very hard, until he was tired out. One day, the water buffalo made a hole in the wall in the rice paddy. That night, when the owner wasn't looking, he slipped through the hole in the paddy and ran for his life. He ran and ran until he fell in a dam. He said to himself, "I'm going to find another owner." So he tried to find his way back, but he couldn't and he fell in that same dam again.

As he got out of that dam, he ran for his life. He ran and he ran, until two sticks fell out of the sky and placed themselves to stay on the buffalo's head.

Year 3



THE OCTORCAT

The Octorcat is vicious and is the best at football. It eats octormice and lives in a pool of grime.

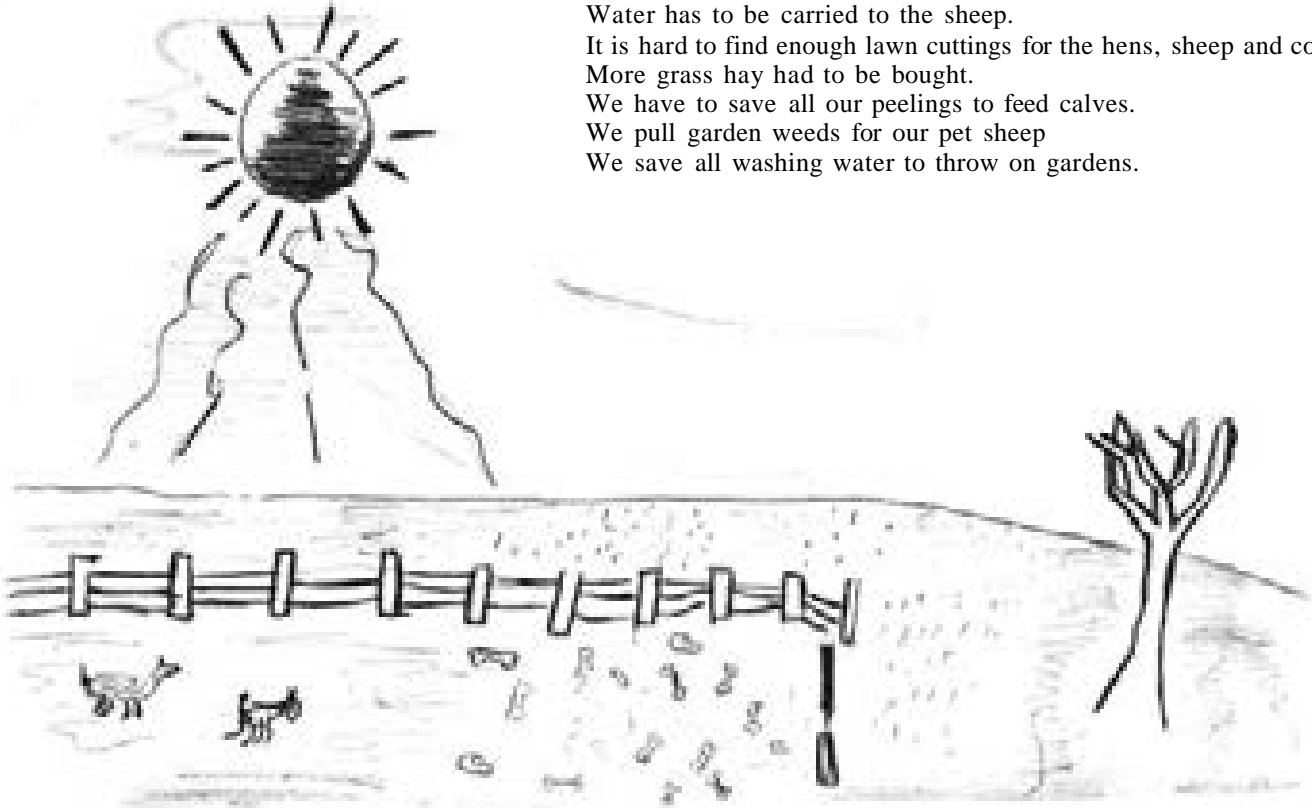
Craig Salen, 51

Drought

Craig Rawlings, 4D

THE DROUGHT AND ME

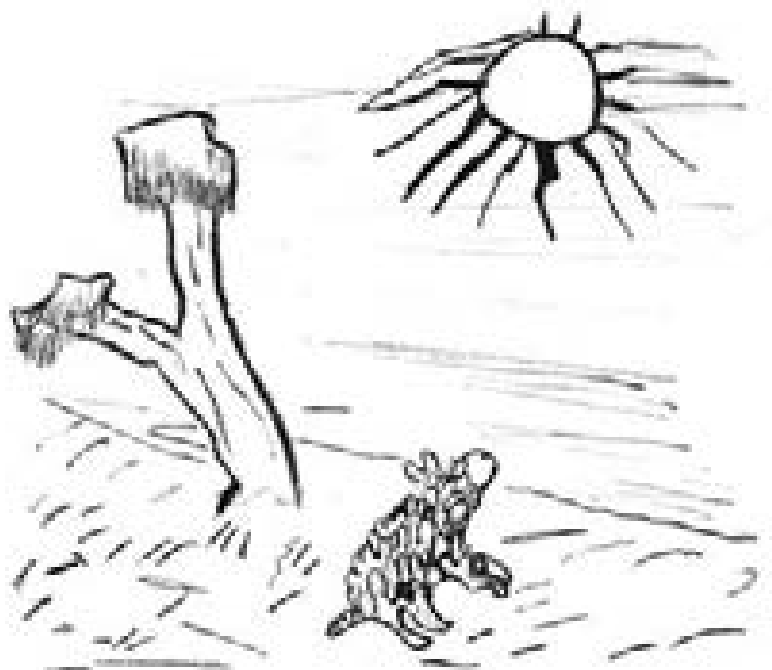
I can't play on the school ovals.
 We have to water the school garden with buckets.
 We will not have as much money at home.
 The pea crop is no good. The barley is no good.
 My pet cow had to be sold with others because they were old.
 Water has to be carried to the sheep.
 It is hard to find enough lawn cuttings for the hens, sheep and cows.
 More grass hay had to be bought.
 We have to save all our peelings to feed calves.
 We pull garden weeds for our pet sheep
 We save all washing water to throw on gardens.



Michael Eagles4D

THE DROUGHT AND THE COLLEGE

The grass on the ovals has died because it can't be watered.
 The lawns are also dying.
 Nothing can now get watered because you can only use a hose between 7 p.m. - 9 p.m. This is not school hours.
 Trees will die.
 When all the grass is dead, dust will fly everywhere.
 The animals will need more water because it is dry, hot weather.



GOOD — NOT SO MANY BATHS.

Toby Cummins 4D

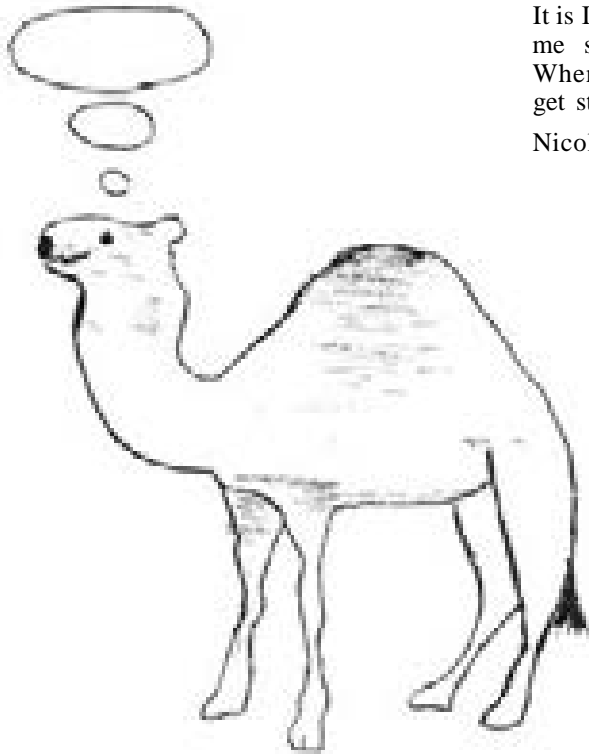
Letters to God

Troubles, as a camel:

Dear God,

It is I, the camel. Why have you given me this horrible hump? Whenever I walk under a branch, I think I'm going to make it...but I get stuck.

Emma Lee, 51



Dear God,

It is I, the porcupine. Why did you make me so prickly? I never get cuddled. When my spikes are out, I trip over and I get stuck in the ground for a long time.

Nicola Cousen, 51

Dear God,

It is I, the ant. Why do I have to be an anteater's dinner and always be stepped on? Did my descendants fall into a washing machine and shrink?

Craig Salem, 51

Dear God,

It is me, the small mouse. Why did you make me so very small? I have trouble looking for a home. Housewives sweep me out of their homes. If I decide to live in a wheat field, the first time it rains, I get flooded out.

Raelene Campbell, 51.

Dear God,

It is I, the horse. Why do I have to carry fat girls around the paddock and get a sore back?

Ben Bates, 51

Dear God,

It is me, the Tortoise. Why have you made this big home on my back? I am so tired of carrying it. I wish I could put my house down. Please, let me take it off. PLEASE!

Sharon Morris, 51

How?

God, how do I help myself to manage the hardships of the day? How do I stop myself from getting scared at night?

Andrew Mason, 4F

Dear God,

It is I, the emu. Why can't I fly?
Other birds ask, "What kind of a bird are you?"
I can't fly.
Why do I live, if I'm a bird and I cannot fly?

Lachlan Buchanan, 51

Dear God,

Why did you make me so long? All the people hate me, because I'm poisonous. They think I will bite them. I only do it to protect myself.

Amen

Sharon McKenzie, 51

Dear God,

Why do people hate me? They always run away. Why do I have a bad smell? Could you please give me something else to protect me?

Glenn Allitt, 51



A Taste Of

Physically,
 I felt bruised
 mad and sore,
 hurt,
 neglected and not human.
 I lost all patience.
 People having to
 guide me
 through my blackness
 like a
 lost puppy.

Yvonne van Heeswyk, 8N

Every time I touched something, I would try to get a picture in my mind of where I was. I was always startled by loud noises, or a door slamming, or brushing against a plant.

Danny McDaniel, 8H

I was in a turmoil when the blindfold covered my eyes. My back tingled, and my knees were like jelly. My toes, I discovered, had more nerves there than ever before. I felt the gravel and the grass through my shoes, as if I was walking barefoot.

Catherine Black, 8H

James put the blindfold over me, and straight away it was spooky. I was very worried that I would run into something. But James directed me well. Even though I was blindfolded, I thought that I knew my way around, but I was wrong. It was very testing to feel your way around. Every step there was more to feel. The change from gravel to concrete felt very strange.

Wally Merkelbach, 8H

If I were blind,
 I would feel colourless,
 unwanted,
 deprived

Susan Williams, 7N

As Catherine blindfolded me, the darkness closed in. It was not all black, small specks of lighted color moved around in the dark. Almost immediately my senses were thrown into a state of chaos. Everything appeared to close in on me. While I was walking around, objects seemed to come to me, it didn't feel as though I was walking towards them. The ground felt as if it was moving from side to side.

Sarah Lee, 8H

I felt very strange. It was as if I was all alone, in my own world. I wanted to grab for objects, but I was just grabbing at the air. I was too scared to take another step, as I was frightened I would bang into an object.

Catherine Stacey, 8H

My first step was very unsteady, as my reflexes and senses didn't seem to belong to me. I walked through the playground equipment with verbal directions from my partner. I felt frustrated at having to be dependent on another person, instead of myself to do such a simple thing as walking.

Simon Cooper, 8H

Red is hot on your face
 in the morning and sometimes
 during the day,
 and when you touch something hot
 you feel red.
 Blind people cannot see red,
 they can feel it.

Penny Bain, 5C

Music

YEAR 2 LISTENED TO A VIOLA AND VIOLIN DUET, THEY REPORT:

Mr Nelson and James played a duet for us. The viola is bigger than the violin. When Mr Nelson moved his fingers along the strings, the sounds changed. They got higher when his fingers moved closer to the pegs.

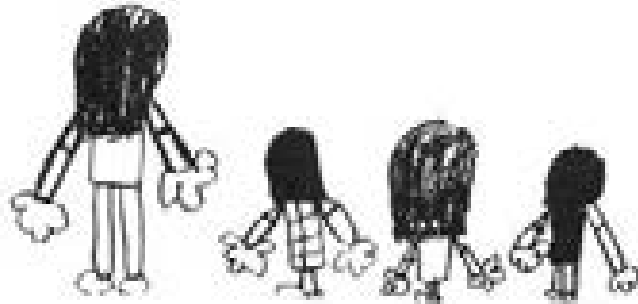
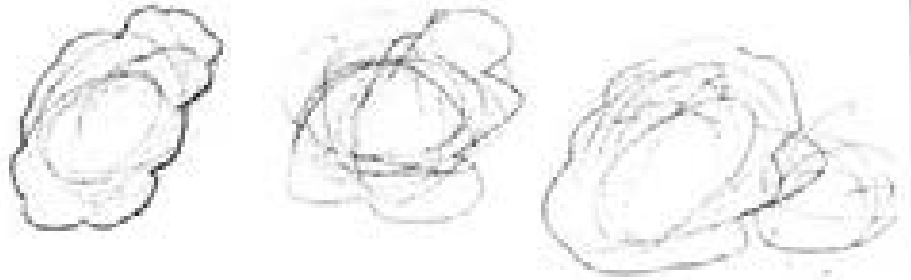
The chin rest relieves your shoulder, and makes the violin easier to hold.

The viola has a lower sound than the violin, its strings are thicker and longer.

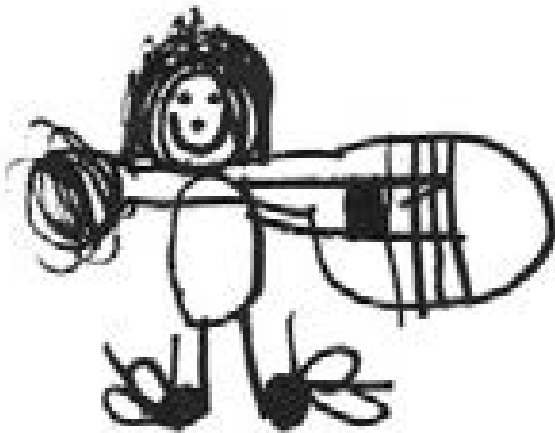
Resin is important, it goes on the bow. You must not pluck the strings where the bow goes. There are only two string tuners, or adjusters, on Mr Nelson's violin. Violins can be big, middle sized or small.

The bow makes the strings vibrate on the bridge and the bridge transfers the vibration to the violin. Seeing it's hollow, it echoes and the sound comes out the air holes.

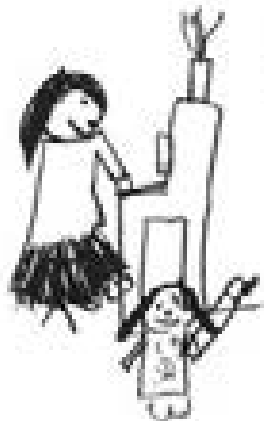
The strings are different thicknesses they can be tuned to different pitches using the pegs and adjusters. The length of the strings can be altered with the fingers to give different notes.



Preps lining up for music, Justine Kelly, Prep.



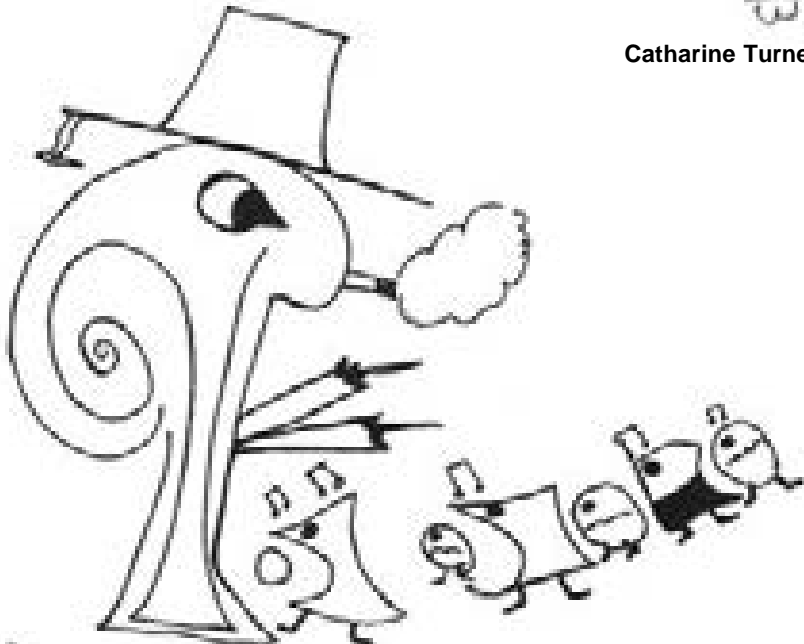
Anita Ciach, Prep



Catharine Turner, Prep.



I play the piano every morning and every night. I learn from Mrs. Hendry. Paul De Stefano, Prep.



....AND AT THE PREP

The Primary and Secondary choir sang at St David's Church for the Easter and Christmas services.

Three first prizes were won at the Geelong Eisteddford, one by the Preparatory School Choir, one by the Geelong College Chamber Singers, with whom six preparatory children sang, and one first prize was won by the Concert Band. The Band also played at the Geelong Agricultural Show.

Parents and students enjoyed three musical evenings this year given by instrumentalists. Many students successfully sat for A.M.E.B. music examinations.

Odd Spot!



"THE GIANT AND THE TRAVELLING FAMILY" a play written by Year 3, won an award in the Sprockets and Flairs competition.

Some babies are like a bucket full of water, with a hole in it.

Craig Salen, 51



Campbell House Pirates making Mrs Bourke walk the plank.

THE AMERICAN VISITORS



Taking to Australian Rules.



Factual Reports

CUBBIES: RULES

Cubbies in trees must be no higher than Mr Macmillan's fingertips can reach, when he is fully stretched!

For building cubbies no nails are allowed to be used — only imagination!

Materials from other cubbies may not be taken and all materials must be returned, when cubbies are finished with.



Dance and Skylark around the World.



HOME TUTOR SCHEME

On Monday, October 5, 1982, Mrs Armstrong, a Polish migrant, came to year 5 to explain to us about migrants coming to Geelong.

The Polish lady spoke about her life in the past. I thought it was disgusting how, during the war, the German soldiers used to torture people by pulling out their fingernails and putting people into gas chambers.

We went to 8J's room, where Mrs Armstrong showed us a film about the "Home Tutor Scheme". I found out that Mr Hatton and Mr Rachinger are in this "Home Tutor Scheme".

It's a scheme where volunteers help migrants to speak English. Some migrants who can't speak English just stay in their house all day and never meet anyone. This scheme helps them to overcome this isolation.

Nicola Cousen, 51

ENVIRONMENT CENTRE

During the year two goats came to the environment centre. We were given the job to look after them.

When the baby kid was born, we asked Mrs Bell whether we could feed the goats and do other jobs for them. She said yes, we could.

Mrs Bell helped to keep one kid alive. Sometimes the goats and the kid go away to a farm, for green grass.

David Eagles, 6G



Elizabeth Nelson, 4D

Lyndon Johnston (left) and Colin Raymond of 7S ask: "Will our geese ever have offspring now that we've got one of each sex?"



ACTIVITIES

Meat, cheese, and chocolate fondue for international cooking, an after school voluntary activity.

OPEN DAY

Open Day was very successful....report many students....

The stall that was unbearable was the HAUNTED HOUSE....paper was thrown into our eyes....I gave them a Chinese burn!

At the WHITE ELEPHANT STALL I bought a Teledex and a fire extinguisher.

Open day was a complete success. We made \$3,600 clear. The money will go towards changing the grass tennis courts into concrete courts.

I bought several delicious doughnuts that Mrs J. Williams made. A few boys from form one had a radio station, and they had music on it too.

At the SWEET STALL I bought ten toffees, so you can see, I didn't need lunch.

The lamb on the spit was delicious, if you could get any!

There was also a train which took you on a circuit of Geelong College Prep.

There was a lucky dip, but that disappeared very quickly!

Although it was crowded, it was an enjoyable day!

Year 5

THE BEST THING AT CAMP

The best thing at camp was everything; rock climbing, cooking meals, putting up tents, mucking around, walks to the Pinnacle, MacKenzies Falls, the concert on the last night, (Fair dinkum!!!), Lake Fyans, the pool, the shop, the pinnies, cricket, crows and crows, spotlighting, sitting around the fire, ghost stories, koalas, abseiling, the trip up, the trip back, burning around in Flash's bus at 130 kph, midnight feasts, lollies, tripping over tent pegs, talking, hearing someone get sent into the bus, washing up, laughing, going to bed, getting up, thinking of the suckers back at school, taking photos, making friends, having meals, being homesick, water fights, chopping wood, talking and more talking, having a cool drink after a hot walk, chips, hot weather...

Jane Utting, 7L

YEAR 8 students camped for seven nights in the Otways, guided by Outward Bound teachers. They slept on and under plastic sheets, cascaded, walked, made rafts and went abseiling.

YEAR 8 camped again at TURRAMURRA, and Year 6 visited STEIGLITZ again this year. Year 4 were the last to go camping.



Making Puppets



Our own chess set....at last!



CAMP-FOOD

Camp-food:
peas, beans
Bursting with vitamins
Monotonous bangers and mash
Terrible!

David Ball, 7S

Kangaroos

Kangaroos
Grazing silently,
Gingerly nearing the camp.
A noise, they bound off.

Kiran Morris, 7L



Homeward bound from form one camps.
Photo taken by Stephen Jackman, 7R.

Movement and

"CITY BY THE BAY"



This was a play written by Cameron Trewthowan of 7M in a script writing elective. Year 7M students performed it. The costumes and sets were good. The play was about unemployment and it was well acted.

Reviewed by Year 6 students.

Based on the King Arthur legend, Year 7S wrote a medieval play:

"Dire and dreadful the darkness in England, when no Roman remained to do battle, with lawless longboat men sailing the narrow seas to seek the plunder of piracy. In villages and farms men hid and huddled and prayed for help and deliverance.

At tempest tossed Tintagel
Lord Gorlois and his lovely lady Igrayne
Safely bound behind battlements
Played at peace with their daughters."

7S enjoyed writing it and decided to act it out:



"Then Merlin, marvelling at young Arthur's majesty crowned with a golden crown the sword snatcher making miraculously into canny young King the fairest and most famous young knight in Christendom's ten thousand stone castles."

Thus began, with boisterous bugle blowing a reign to make Saxon enemies shake and shiver.



Tumblers perform in "A Persian Market", a Year 7 movement elective.



Year 3 magically transformed their classroom into a castle and prepared a medieval feast of sumptuous food and wondrous music. And, as year 7S wrote in their medieval play:

"Then followed fabulous feasting
Till all had taken their fill
With most marvellous merriment
Until all were wont to wonder
Whence might end this magnificence."



REVIEW

The play was based on the story of King Arthur. The script was written and narrated by 7S students and I thought it was well written.

The costumes were colorful and imaginative. The narration was very clear and a good idea.

The music fitted in very well and the acting and dancing was professional.

Also, the sequences flowed very smoothly.

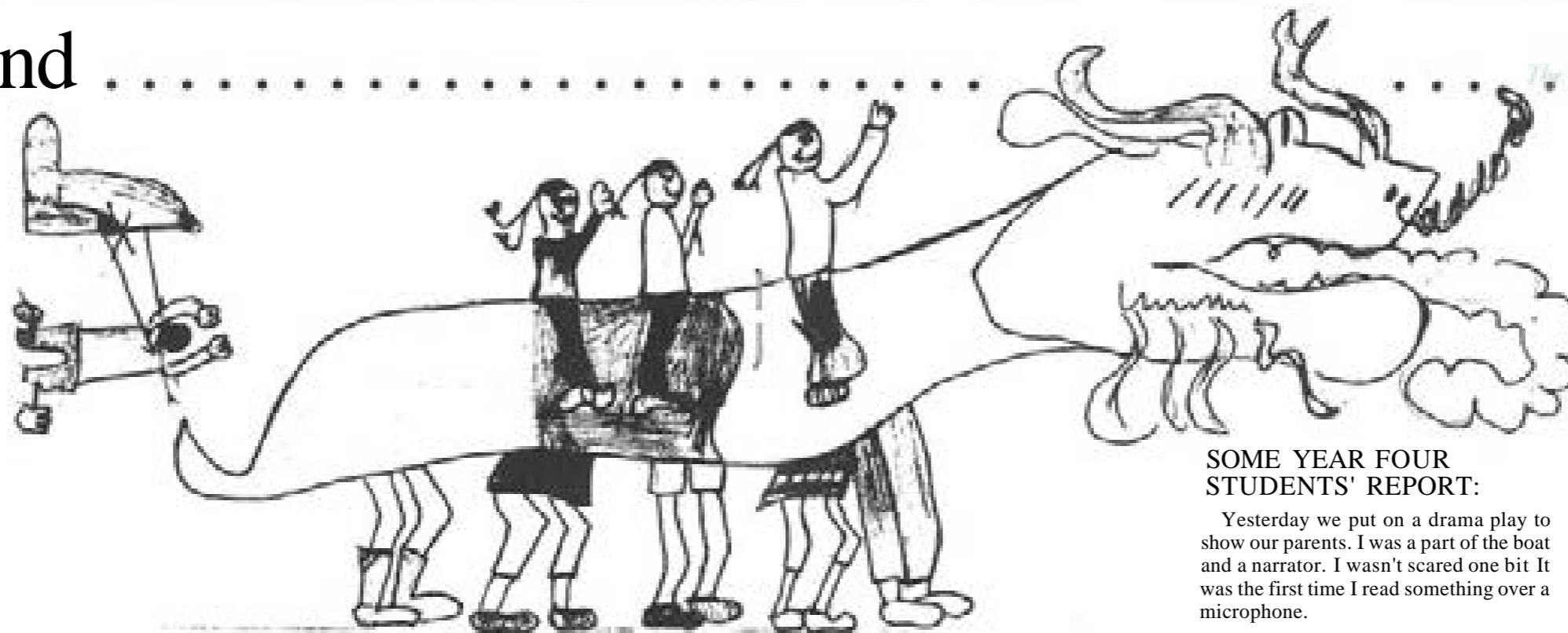
Year 6

VISIT BY THE JIKA JIKA PUPPET SHOW

Today the Jika Jika Puppet Company came to school. In the morning they performed "The Dream Gobbler" for Campbell House and some year two's. Straight after lunch years four, five and six watched a different puppet show, called "The Four Chinese Brothers." It was about four Chinese brothers who came to Australia to find a fire breathing dragon. To get to Australia, one flew with another on his back, one swam, and the one with the long neck walked. After much searching, one of the brothers found the dragon in the bush. The dragon used to burn down houses, make bushfires and scare people until one of the brothers poured water in the dragon's mouth. Then he couldn't breath fire, but only talked likr a normal person. I liked all the puppets best.

The End.

Nicholas Gill, f1D



Ben Mitchell 4D

SOME YEAR FOUR STUDENTS' REPORT:

Yesterday we put on a drama play to show our parents. I was a part of the boat and a narrator. I wasn't scared one bit It was the first time I read something over a microphone.

Yesterday we did a play about the sea. Lots of people came to see it. Lisa and I were seawitches. We tried to cut off the mermaid's hair but I fell into the clam and Lisa got pushed into the octopus' mouth. I enjoyed it a lot. After our play year five did a play about color.



Drama!



CORROBOREE CRITICS YEAR 7 STUDENTS' COMMENTS:

Uncle Willar, as narrator, was exceptionally brilliant. His clear and loud voice stood out.

I really enjoyed some of the dances. Some of the mime and movements were also very well done and the expression on Tiddalick's face was marvellous, when he let go of all that water from his gigantic mouth!

Richard Jennings, 7S

The part I enjoyed most was the story about the FIRST SUNRISE. The miming was well done. It was easy to follow what was going on. The costumes were good, except that some colours were not really Aboriginal. The body paint made the costumes more authentic and the rhythm beaten on sticks was good. The animal imitations were very lifelike.

Kathryn Bates, 7S

The year six Corroboree was excellent. I really liked watching it.

I think the poems were good.

Jamie Edge, 7S

Night time camp fire.
Eerie shadows of ghost gums.
Dancing, singing, movement.
You can really see the animals in it, they dance beautifully, reflecting the dreamtime of the past and and dreamtime of the future.

Pauline Butler, 6G

Words and Pictures

LUCY THE BUTTERFLY

Once upon a time there was a butterfly called Lucy. She was a Monarch Butterfly, she was also called a Wanderer. She had one brother and one sister and a mother and father.

Her mother had met her father in Bombay at a Five Star Hotel, near the Bombay Airport.

A plane was due to go to Paris soon. So there and then they got married and made Honeymoon plans. They decided to hitch a ride on the plane and spend two weeks in Paris. So they packed their things and got on board the tail of the aeroplane.

In a couple of hours they were in Paris. They hopped off and strolled around the airport. A little boy chased them, but in vain. After that they flew out of the airport, they didn't want that to happen again.

For the whole of the two weeks they were there, they had a lovely time going from flower to flower holding wings. After their honeymoon they flew back to Australia where Lucy's father had once lived, and there they made their home. A lovely little cottage up in a gum tree.

After a while Mrs. Monarch had twins. They were delighted with their new children. They were Lucy's older sister and brother Martha and Arthur. It was lovely with a family of four, they went on picnics.

Martha and Arthur were alike in so many ways there was never a fight between the two. Then suddenly when the twins were ten years old Mrs. Monarch had Lucy.

Mr. & Mrs. M. were thrilled with having another butterfly especially Mr. M. He was on holidays and had much more time for her than he had had for the twins. And were they jealous! After a while Mrs. Monarch could sense this jealousy between the twins and Lucy, the new born child.

But after a while everything worked out just right. Lucy was cute and four; the twins were understanding, and fourteen.

But now the attention was going on not both of the twins but just on one of them, Martha. She was in her early teens. She wanted make-up, hair-perms, nail-varnish and she wanted to stay up late. Then all of a sudden she wanted to wear a mask to school.

Mrs. M. couldn't figure out why she wanted to do this. Then Martha told her, she wanted to cover up her face because she had a pimple on her nose. But Mrs.



Jodi Madden
5C

M. bought some Clearasil and fixed her face up. But finally the early teen rage was fading out of Martha's mind. But now Arthur was going crazy. He had fallen in love with a Cabbage Moth. He was really degrading himself. Imagine a Monarch Butterfly in love with a Cabbage Moth!

Her name was Gertrude. Arthur had met her in art class, she was also in his French class. Gertrude was one of those upper class Cabbage Moths, a real snob. She was putting nothing but snobbery in Arthur's mind, and now he too was becoming a snob.

After a while Mrs. Monarch rang the local psychiatrist to see if he could come and see Arthur. Dr. Butt (that was the name of the psychiatrist) said he would come and see Arthur the next day. Mrs. Monarch didn't tell Arthur that Dr. Butt was coming because Dr. Butt was Gertrude's father.

The next day Mrs. Monarch told Arthur to go into his room and lie on his bed because a doctor was coming to see him. Of course he didn't know Dr. Butt was a psychiatrist. Arthur thought it was his medical doctor.

Soon Dr. Butt was there. Mrs. Monarch showed the doctor to Arthur's room. After a while Dr. Butt walked to the kitchen and sat down. "Well, have you fixed him?" asked Mrs Monarch. "No, I haven't, I don't know what's the matter with him", Dr Butt said. "I think I know what to do", said Mrs Monarch, "I saw your wife yesterday, and she said you'll be moving next week. Well Gertrude will be going with you won't she?"

"Yes", said Dr Butt. "Well then, after Gertrude has gone, this snob stuff might fade out of his mind", Mrs M. said very proudly (because she thought it was a very good idea). "What a jolly good idea", the doctor proclaimed. That just might work".

The next week when the Butt's had left, Arthur was very down in the dumps, but slowly but surely he started to cheer up. Now everything was clearing up. The Monarch's still had their little problems, but Mr. Monarch didn't play with anyone more than anyone else. Martha didn't rave on about make-up and fads at school and Arthur did not degrade himself and they lived happily ever after.

Pauline Butler, 6G

HOW TO MAKE STUFFED GIRAFFE PUDDING

Do you know what stuffed giraffe pudding is, and how you make it?

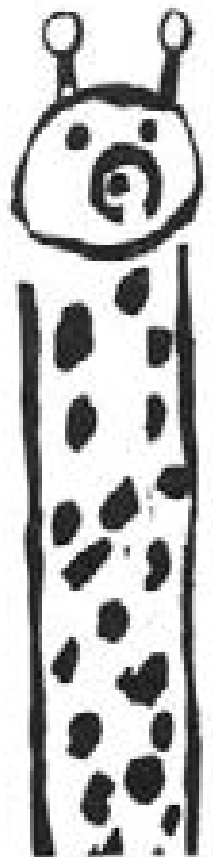
For a start, go to the bank and get a sufficient amount of money. Hurry to the travel agent, before he closes, and get a ticket for Africa. The plane leaves in four days' time. Shop for clothes that suit the climate in Africa. Pack your clothes and before you know it, you're in Africa.

Go to the Kruger National Park. There is a spot reserved for you. It's time for bed now. Your pink feather mattress will get up in the morning and look for a water hole. Did you forget to bring your doona? Too bad. Wake up! There's a giraffe drinking at the water hole. Too late! He's full. Make him take you to the airport. He should be empty by now. He is hungry. Feed him lots of stuffing, more than he's ever had. Can you fit him in your suitcase? If not, you've packed too many clothes. Use your imagination to get him on the plane.

At last, you're home. Now all you have to do is find an oven that he will fit into. Can't you find an oven? Use your imagination. I haven't found out what to do next. I was hoping you would tell me.

WARNING: This may take at least two months!

Nicola Cousen, 5I



Santa is coming
Better watch out kids, be good
Hang up your stocking.

Paul Cake, 4F

QUIET

The night was so quiet,
That the wind sifting
through the leaves,
Became as loud as a mob
of wild horses crashing
through the scrub.
The night was so quiet,
That the raindrops falling
onto the ground
Sounded like the many
feet of marching soldiers
off to war.

Matthew Hercus,
7E

Child
Playing Cards
Sketching Pictures
Shadows by Kerosene Light
Contended.

Child
Watching Television
Playing Computer Games
Electricity, Heaters
Bored.

Louise Hatton, 6B

Caring is love,
Always helping when needed.
Reaching up is hard for me.
Entering is Mum. She will help
me.

Davin Smith, 4F

MIGHTY MUM

Mighty Mum is having fun,
she's making things to fill my turn.
YUM!

She flies me to school
in her little plane
...so I really get all the fun!

Ian Jackman, 51

When I open the door...
I see a beautiful winged mount.
When I open the door...
I see a silvery frost fog.
When I open the door...
I see misty shapes in the sky.
When I open the door...
I see a golden eagle fly away.
When I open the door...
I see golden men in the sky.
Ohh!, when I open the door

Matthew Kennett, 6G

TONGUE TWISTER

The floppy fat frog fiercely
flicked a friendly freckled
fly into a fishpond, finding
it frightfully funny.

Megan Harvey, 6 A

White is angels, clouds and snow.
White is Pegasus
Steam
and an old lady.
White is chalk
and foam on the water.
I think white is angry!

Andrew Durante, 5C

MONSOON

Thirsty fields; dry, wrinkled skin.
Exhausted with the heat of another
tropical summer.

The dominant sun, blazing with power
releases a single tear of moisture.
It sizzles like bacon in a pan.

Janine Elliott, 8N

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A...?

Have you ever seen a mother?
Brandishing the wooden spoon,
not listening to the children's screams,
but taking advantage of them.
Walking slowly towards them,
cornering them,
WHACK.

Have you ever seen the children?
Terrified,
stepping slowing backwards until they
are cornered.
Their screams you can hear a mile away
when,
WHACK,
they run sobbing to their bedrooms.

Justine Walter, 7M

THE BALLOON

up
gliding
lonely, free
opalescent
rising up, higher
many balloons
softly down
floating
POP!

Sharon Morris, 51

MOON

Pulsing out bright waves,
On a humid summer night.
Shining 'till the dawn.

Namomi Druce, 8K

GOLD

Gold is sparkly
Rich all over,
Gold is shiny
King's delight,
Gold is tinkly
Hard and cold,
Gold is Pirates' Treasure

Ben Weymouth, 51

Some More Words and Pictures

HEDELICK THE BOOK-EATING MONSTER

Hedelick is a monster who went looking for books all over the world. At night he sneaks into rooms and eats books. The best book he's ever eaten is 'Goldilocks and the Three Bears', it was delicious. The second best was 'The Three Little Pigs', but it wasn't as nice.

Catherine Hedley, 4D



Ben Weymouth, 51

jumped higher and higher and tried to touch the roof (with no success). Suddenly, he jumped up and grabbed the light, and climbed up to the top of the cord.

"Ahhhhh, Ahhhhh", Andy screamed as he came flying down to land on his stomach on the bed, which collapsed as soon as he touched it. "Me Tarzan!"

"Andeeeeeee!"

"Yeah?", Andy jerked the door open with such force that the whole room vibrated, and a picture fell off the wall with a smash!

"Andeeeeeee"

"Coming!" Jumping onto the bannister, Andy slid down backwards, landing on his backside on the bottom step. He raced into the kitchen where his mother was waiting impatiently.

"Andy, did you do this?" Andy's mother flicked her thumb towards the clock.

"It was Spiderman, not me", Andy replied, looking down at his feet.

Andy's mother firstly rebuked him for telling stories, and then started on the usual lecture about not running in the house, playing in the kitchen, climbing on the garage roof, swinging on curtains, jumping on beds and sliding down bannisters. All of this was followed by the not-so-usual smack on his already, sore backside.

"Ahhhhh! Mum I hate you. You're a pig!!!" Andy sobbed as he raced out of the kitchen, bounded up the stairs three by three, and tripped on the top one.

"Hmmm", Andy's mum sighed. "I think it's another one of those days..."

Jane Utting, 7L

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF... ANDY

6.00 a.m. and Andy woke up with a start. Up he jumped and grabbed one of the many toy cars next to his bed.

"Errrrm, errrrm!" He smashed it into the wall, leaving a huge hole in the plaster. The window rattled furiously.

"Suuupermaaaaaan!!!" Andy took a flying superman dive down the stairs and landed on his head on the bottom.

"Mum! Muuuuuuuuum!!!" Andy raced into the kitchen. "Mum, where's me brekky!!!"

Before his mum had a chance to reply, she heard a terrific crash from the kitchen.

Slamming the door behind him, Andy raced outside to his favourite hiding place on top of the garage roof.

Andy's mother skidded to a stop in the kitchen when she saw before her the once lovely kitchen clock lying on the floor, smashed to smithereines.

"Andeeeeeee!"

Meanwhile, Andy had cleverly jumped from the garage roof to his window ledge. Climbing in through the window, he decided to have a swing on the curtains. "I'm a monkey, I'm a monkey" he sang as he swung dangerously high on the curtains. Just as a huge ripping sound came to his ears, he took an extra high swing and landed on his bed. Andy

Orgathis ran out of the plant room crying. Orgathis's mother shouted, "What's the matter?"

Orgathis moaned, "One of those stupid plants bit me on the back of my leg." Mrs. Doodlebug got one of the robot nurses to fix him up.

Later Mr. Doodlebug caught the air train to come home for dinner. Orgathis's father was exhausted from working in the computer factory. When he boarded the air house craft he smiled and said "Hi Org."

Orgathis smiled back and said, "Hi".

Mr. Doodlebug has grey hair and a long nose that looks like a piece of stretched putty. Mrs. Doodlebug wears only clothes that match the color of her hair. She dyes it different colors nearly every day (that's the fashion). It's purple today.

Orgathis has education lessons every day on the T.V. built in his watch. The tutor who teaches him is a lady who has a sharp voice and never smiles.

The Doodlebug family waited for the robot chef to bring the dinner. The robot rolled into the dining room holding a big plate on which was wood covered with warm ink. This was Orgathis's favorite meal but he liked paper casserole a bit better. This was a little treat for Orgathis because tomorrow was his birthday. Orgathis took a bit of wood in his mouth. "Crunch!". "Yum", he said with a bit of ink on his mouth. Soon they finished dinner and went to bed. Next morning Orgathis got everything he wished for.

Claire Foster, 6B

LIFE IN THE 26TH CENTURY

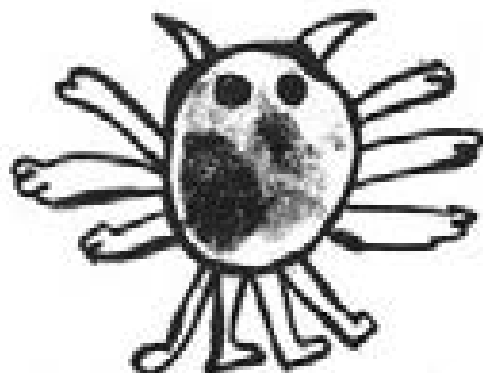
"Orgathis!", shouted Mrs. Doodlebug.

"Yes Mother," Orgathis replied.

"Will you please liquid the plants? They are very hungry. The garden robot broke down again, but I've got the repair robot to fix it".

"O.K.", Orgathis said in a satisfying way.

Orgathis's mother told Orgathis to put the electric gloves on, because if the plants tried to bite his hands off they would get an electric shock. When Orgathis went in the plant room all the plants were groaning and moving about. He turned around away from the plants, to get the canned plant food. Meanwhile, behind him, came a big plant, stretching from its pot. It bit Orgathis on the back of his leg.



Leigh Duff, 4F

Books and a Bicycle Ride



Tim Jarman reading a whale of a book by Year 4.

1982 CHILDREN'S BOOK AWARDS

During children's book week we did many different, interesting things. We also read some special books which had been selected for Children's Book Awards. We pretended to be judges and voted AKTIL'S BICYCLE RIDE first, A PET FORMRS ARBUCKLE second and WHISTLE UP THE CHIMNEY third.

Surprisingly, Campbell House children voted exactly the same way. We waited for the final vote. It was extremely different. First was SUNSHINE, which we did not like at all. Second was TRAM TO BONDI BEACH. It was a draw between third, BUMBLE'S DREAM and WHISTLE UP THE CHIMNEY.

We think that adults can't vote for children, because they don't think of books as children do.

David Hume, 4F

Many children's books were written illustrated and bound this year.

Louise Hatton and Anne Burn from 6B report on the following:

BOOKS FOR YEAR ONE CHILDREN - FOR CHILDREN'S WEEK

The expressions on the children's faces were wonderful, when we presented them with our books.

The events leading up to this moment were: To start off with, we had a barbeque with the Year One children. We asked them what they like. After that we began writing our books.

The next week, for every language period we worked on our books. Then some of us read out and showed our books in primary assembly.

We then went to Campbell House to present the books. In return, the year one children baked us gingerbread men.

We all enjoyed making the books and giving them to the children.

SOME STUDENTS WROTE COMMENTARIES FOR CHILDREN'S PICTURE BOOKS:

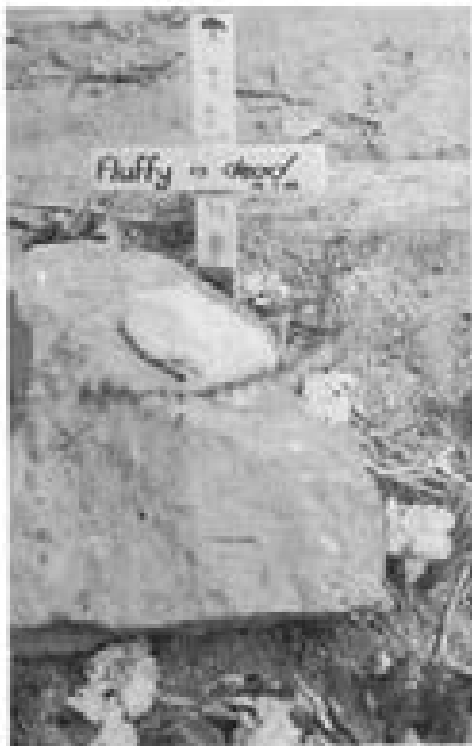
"Paddy seems to be dressed in the usual job-seeking outfit:— blue jacket, rather flamboyant yellow vest, large, black neckerchief and white sailor's collar. Rather bright little outfit, but acceptable.

Boris Baw is showing Paddy the way around, dress in his usual black Tuxedo and today he has a white carnation.

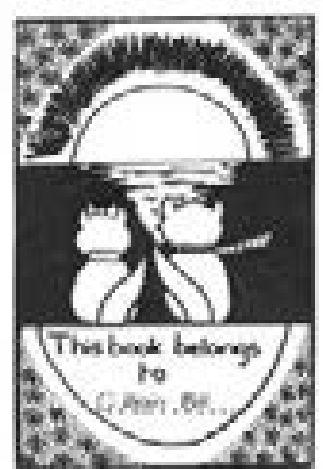
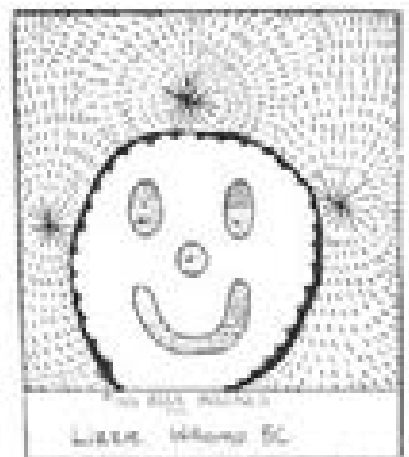
(Page 2) Oh Look! We're just in time to see Prunella Poodle entering the dining room. By Jove, that's quite a dress she's wearing, it's quite exquisite! It looks to be a scarlet taffetta. Adding a touch of elegance is her long, white stole carefully draped around her shoulders and some diamonds around her wrist, neck and head", wrote Annabel Hay, 8 J, as part of a fashion commentary for a pop-up book by J.S. Goodall.

FLUFFY

This is a book made by Prep. Year. "Fluffy was our pet guinea pig. She lived in a cage". That's page one. "Fluffy did poo on the shelf. She made me laugh. Fluffy did poo on the floor. I love Fluffy, so I am going to cuddle her. Everybody loves Fluffy". The book continues until the sad ending, which says: "Today Fluffy is dead. We all are sad. We all went outside and buried her. We put flowers beside her."



Some students made their own Ex Libris



Books and a Bicycle Ride continued....

Some Grade 2 letters to an author:

Dear Roald Dahl,

Up in Australia it is book week and I voted for AKTIL'S BICYCLE RIDE and it did not win in any way, but I still think it is a very good book and I wish you a very good birthday.
Love from Justin Cook, Year 3.

Dear Roald Dahl,

How do you feel when you are 66? I am seven years old and I hope you are well. And I turn eight on January the 25th.
Love from Sally Hutchins, Year 3

PICTURE STORY BOOK ELECTIVE

In the Picture Story Book Elective, year eight students wrote and illustrated a story. The book had some limitations: it had to be in everyday language that a child of six or seven could read and comprehend.

The topics chosen ranged from birthday parties to dinosaurs, with some very good illustrations to accompany the stories.

I had great fun writing my story and talking to other form two students who completed this elective. I am sure others did too.

After the books were completed they were bound.

Then, one day, about twenty of us went to Campbell House to read our stories to the year one children. We each went outside with a couple of children to whom we read our story.

From what I have heard since then, the Campbell House children enjoyed the books as much as we enjoyed writing them.

Simon Edwards, 8N

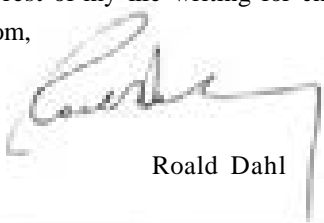
9th July, 1982
Gipsy House
Great Missenden Buckinghamshire

Hello gorgeous Marian and all the clever children in your class. Thank you so much for your lovely letters.

I have suddenly realised I am getting old. I shall be sixty-six on September 13th. I am beginning to feel old, too. The lovely thing about writing books for children is that it makes me feel young again. I have written three more in the past twelve months — "Roald Dahl's Revolting Rhymes" (recently published), then a long book about giants who eat people called "The BFG" (due out in the autumn) and another book of verse called "Dirty Beasts" (spring 1983).

I want to spend the rest of my life writing for children.

With lots of love from,



Roald Dahl

Mighty Mice!



Today we cleaned out our mouse cage. We noticed the female mouse has eight nipples. We don't know when she will have her babies. Her stomach is very round, it almost hits the ground.
David Marshman, 4D

MOUSE OBSERVATIONS by Grade 4F and 4D

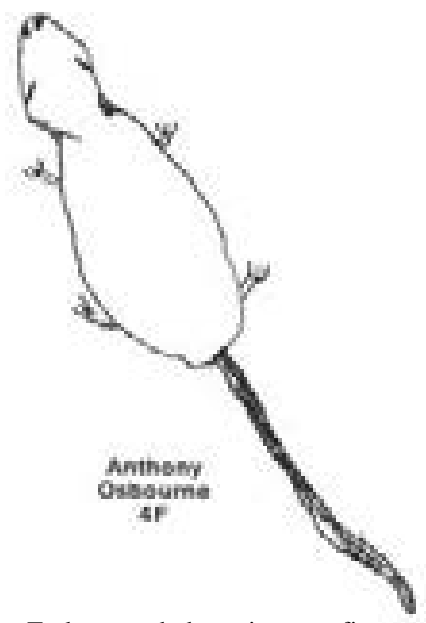
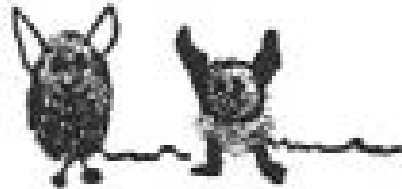
Today we weighed our mice. The female mouse weighed ten tops and the male weighed eleven tops. The female has eight nipples. I have noticed the female is moving quite slowly. We have separated the males from the females because if we don't, the males might eat the babies. At the moment the males are fighting, because the mice are not used to each other.

Lisa McArthur, 4D

We had a lot of fun with the mice, especially King, because he was very tame. You could put him on your arm.

We did lots of things with the mice, we once made a maze. We found out how to tell a male from a female and how to hold them and how to tame them. It was worth all the work. I was very sad when they left, because King was so tame.

Leigh Duff, 4F



Anthony Osbourne
4F

Today my baby mice are five days old. I picked one up. They are more adventurous. It is important to have dry, warm hands. The babies have a little bit of hair, it is starting to grow. I cleaned out the cage. There was sticky muck at the bottom.

Toby Cummins, 4D

Fingerprint Mice
by Sophie Woolnough, 4F

Sport

YEAR 51 REPORT ON ATHLETICS, OR THE DAY MR VANDERFIELD'S GUN DIDN'T GO OFF.

It was a beautiful day. We were at the 75 meters. I was at the start. "Click"...but the gun didn't go off. My heart fell to my feet.

Then BANG, it went. Off I ran as hard as I could go. I turned the corner and was coming up to the finishing line.

Glen was in front of me... I passed him and I won! I was puffed. I never thought I would have won.

Now we can go onto the hundred meters relay. I'm at the starting line. Just then Mr Vanderfield said, "Ready, set", and put the gun up. But, it did not go off. I had butterflies in my tummy.

Everyone was ready at the two hundred meters, and this time Mr Vanderfield's gun would not even click. Another false start! Luckily he had another gun.

BANG... off went the gun. We all ran our hardest, I could not beat Anne McKewan, she is so fast!

The most scary event was the 200 meters because the gun didn't go off, three times. Finally, we were off and around the straight. Jeremy and I were locked together, but he managed to win by a few centimeters.

In the long jump (since I got the courage from my dad, who used to be a long-jumper) I came first.

Now....back to the long jump, can Jane Carroll beat the record? No.

Even though it was disappointing for Pegasus, Minerva and Belerophon, the athletics sports were very successful. Helicon started off even favourites with Pegasus. Although I didn't have a very good day, Helicon did.

THIS POEM IS DEDICATED TO MR. V. WHO HAS TO TEACH THE LIKES OF ME.

I used to think P.E. a drag,
Now I guess it ain't too bad.
I know I mucked around a lot,
But once you start, it's hard to stop.
P.E. did help to keep us sane,
And learn to cope with all the pain.
All this year I did complain,
Of how P.E. is inhumane.
But lately my thoughts I have revised,
There's nothing left to criticize.
And now reports are very near,
It is an F I have to fear.
To the conclusion I have come,
That now P.E. is almost fun!

Sarah Lee, 8H



I jump and defend.
 Then I shoot a goal and miss.
 I catch and step,
 then throw and leap.
 I stride and call.
 The ball I keep.

Nicola Cousen, 51



NETBALL



Netball
 Win, defeat,
 Whistle, throw, shoot.
 Excitement, butterflies, cheer, call.
 Grand Final!

Megan Murray, 8K

SCHOOL TEAM RESULTS — NETBALL

Eight netball teams from the Preparatory School were entered in the local competition run by the Y.W.C.A. on Saturday mornings. (The Geelong College entered 16 teams overall).

Five of these teams were from Years 7 and 8. All teams reached the finals. Teams 2, 4 and 5 were eliminated in the 1st Semi-Final. Teams 1 and 3 played extremely well to reach the Grand Final with both teams ending as Runners Up in their respective grades. Robyn Gray, Year 7, was voted Runner Up in the "D" Grade Best and Fairest.

Three teams were entered from Years 4, 5 and 6. All teams reached the finals. The Year 4 team was eliminated in the Preliminary Final. Team 1 won their Grand Final and Team 6 who were playing with one player short were beaten in their Grand Final. Team 6 won the "Most Consistent" Award in their Year, being undefeated for the season except for the Grand Final.



Hockey

Happiness is
 winning a swimming race
 and playing in our hockey team.

Ian Jackman, 51



The Geelong College U/12 Hockey Team had a very successful season in 1982, winning two Carnivals and the Lightning Premiership. They were also runners-up in the main competition for the season. Campbell Royal and Jeremy Farrall played brilliantly in attack, scoring 28 goals each. They were ably assisted by Ben Woolnough and Michael Nelson. Ian Abbott, Lachlan Buchanan and Stephen Motteram played exceptionally well on the backline. Stopping and long hits to position, were the main features of their game. Cameron Smith and James Wilson played very well as goalies, hardly letting a goal through for the whole season. A special mention to first year player Davin Smith, who played very well on the right wing.

Let's not forget Ian Jackman who was another good player on the backline. A very special thank-you to Mrs Heam for coaching and Mr Jackman for umpiring.

Ian Abbot and Jeremy Farrall, 6G



Cross Country



PREPARATORY SCHOOL RESULTS OF WINTER SPORT HOUSE RESULTS	
Netball:	Primary: 1. Pegasus 2. Bellerophon 3. Helicon 4. Minerva
Football:	Primary: 1. Minerva 2. Pegasus 3. Bellerophon 4. Helicon Secondary: 1. Minerva 2. Pegasus 3. Bellerophon 4. Helicon
CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING	
Primary	1 Pegasus 2. Bellerophon 3. Minerva 4. Helicon
Secondary	1. Pegasus 2. Minerva 3. Bellerophon 4. Helicon
Individual:	Primary Girls: Anne McKewan 10 min. 04 sec. Primary Boys: Ben Epstein 8 min. 20 sec. Secondary Girls: U/13 — Christine Dimmick 10 min. 41 sec. Open — Anna Rial 9 min. 13 sec. Secondary Boys: U/13 — Hamish Cameron 9 min. 13 sec. Open — Andrew Frame 13 min. 32 sec.

Football

Four secondary teams participated in the A. P. S. competition — two Year 7 and two Year 8 teams.

They all had a successful season and showed improvement in both skills and team play. All teams won at least half of their matches and had narrow defeats in several others.

A primary Year 6 team competed in the local under 13 competition with mixed success. Their skill level and teamwork improved throughout the season.



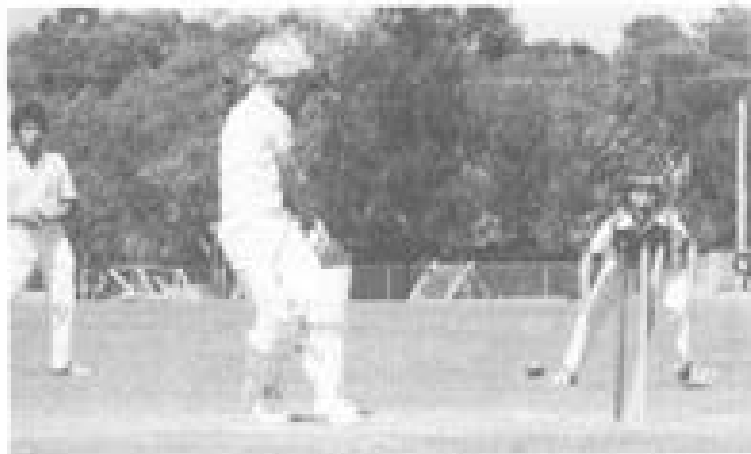
Jumping, bashing, punching, screaming,
Kicking and slapping,
Tackling and pouncing
Marking, arguing,
Running and dithering.

Craig Salen, 51

FOOTBALLERS

Fast fit footballers
Fighting for the ball
in the soaking rain.

Jeremy Hamilton, 51



I run and jump,
I kick and do a trick,
I slide and slither,
Although I'm small
I still tackle the ball.

Glen Allitt, 51



HOUSE CRICKET

YEAR 7

1. Bellerophon	22 points
2. Helicon	11 points
3. Pegasus	11 points
4. Minerva	9 points

YEAR 8

1. Bellerophon	24 points
2. Helicon	14 points
3. Pegasus	11 points
4. Minerva	3 points

TOTAL

1. Bellerophon	46 points
2. Helicon	25 points
3. Pegasus	22 points
4. Minerva	12 points

LOCAL CRICKET

In Term 3 1981 we entered two teams in the Under 14 section of the Geelong Cricket Association Competition. These two teams won their respective Grand Finals in Term 1, 1982.

One team won the Emond Under 14 section. The other won the Douglas Under 14 section.

A.P.S. CRICKET

YEAR 7

A's played 7 games, won 5, lost 2.

B's played 7 games, won 5, lost 2.

C's played 1 game, won 1 game.

YEAR 8

A's played 7 games, won 2, lost 5.

B's played 7 games, won 0, tied 1, lost 6.

Overall Total: played 51 games, won 33, lost 17, tied 1.

Cricket



I run and bend, spring and pounce,
I crawl and creep, walk and stamp.
I crouch and kick,
I sometimes turn and trip.

Raelene Campbell, 51



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
★
★ QUADRANGULAR
★ ATHLETIC SPORTS
★ YEARS 4 - 6
★

Geelong College Prep School hosted these sports. Other schools competing were Geelong Grammar School, Ballarat & Clarendon College, and Ballarat Grammar School. This is a Primary Sports Day consisting of both running and fun events for under 9 to under 13 age groups. As with the Quadrangular Swimming Sports even though places are given, no ribbons are awarded.

★ HOUSE ATHLETICS

- ★ 1. Helicon 975 points
- ★ 2. Pegasus 941 points
- ★ 3. Bellerophon 755 points
- ★ 4. Minerva 605 points

★ INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

- ★ Under 10 girls: Sophie Woolnough
- ★ Under 10 boys: Nicholas Kennett
- ★ Under 11 girls: Anne McKewan
- ★ Under 11 boys: Carl Campagnola
- ★ Under 12 girls: Megan Harvey
- ★ Under 12 boys: Ben Epstein
- ★ Under 13 girls: Jane Uhing
- ★ Under 13 boys: Hamish Cameron & Nigel Kellett
- ★ Open girls: Katherine Graham
- ★ Open boys: Guy Johnstone

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Athletics



SCHOOL PREP SCHOOL PE