

# PEGASUS 1981



Scott Selle 4F

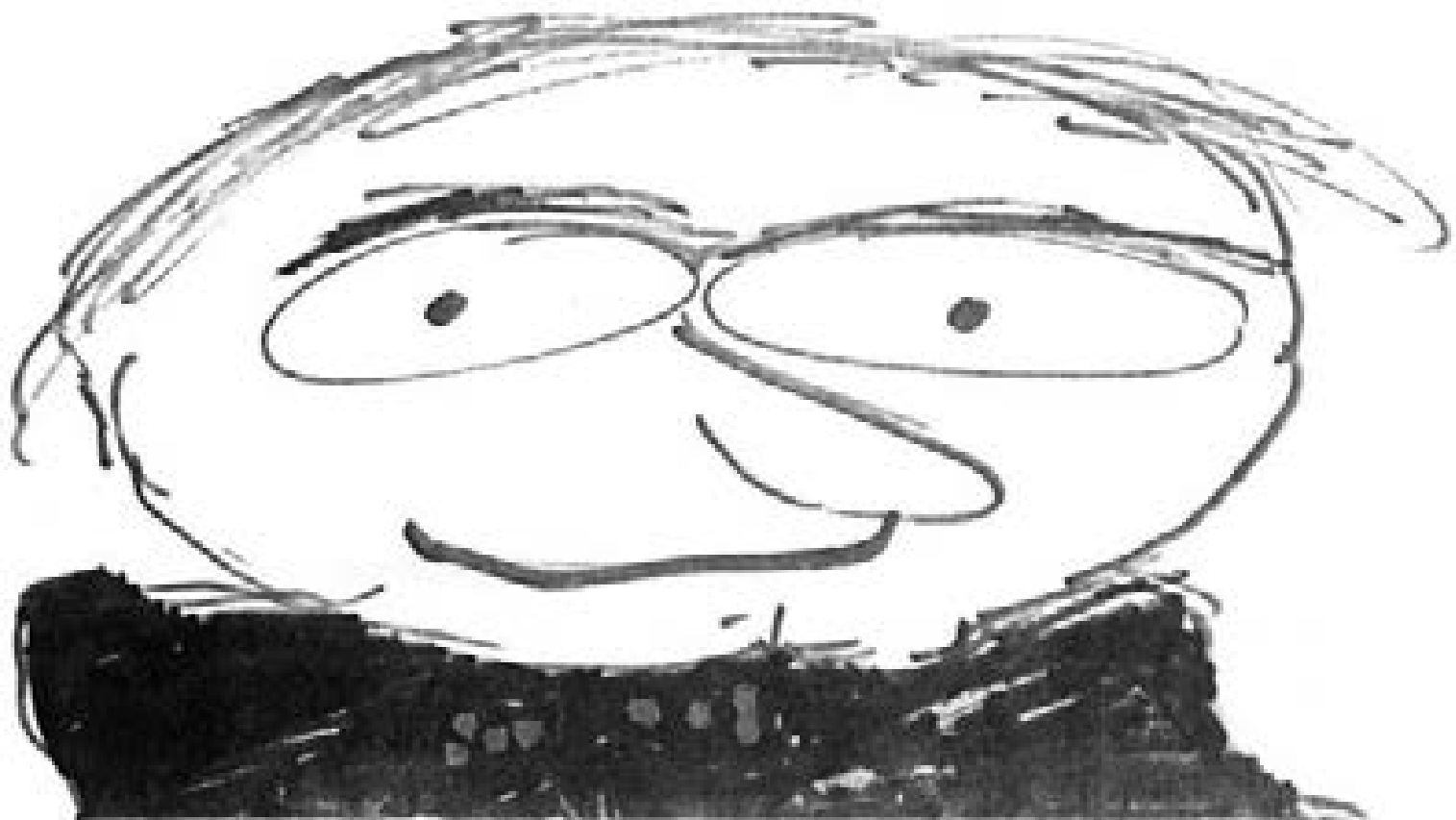
WAGYONG SCHOOL PREP SCHOOL

# PEGASUS 1981

Geelong College Preparatory School Magazine

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## A Diary of Ducks: Grade 1



Some people went to a farm to get some eggs. The ducklings hatched and we pick them up.

We put the eggs in the incubator.

We candled the eggs.

We have eight muscovy duck eggs. We hope the eggs will start hatching on Thursday.

Five eggs cracked. We could feel the ducklings in the eggs.

When we came to school on Friday morning, six of our ducklings had hatched. We saw another duckling hatch just before play.

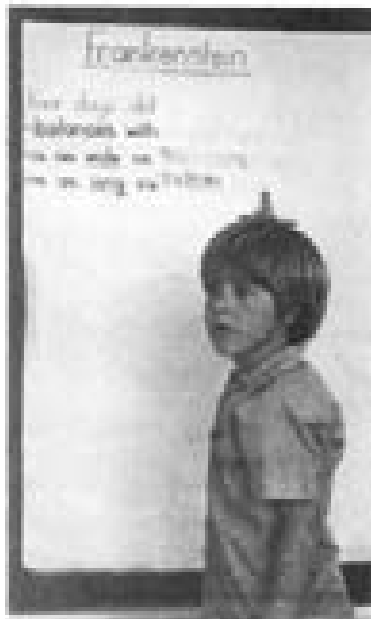
After play we thought of names for the ducklings and had our first hold. The last egg had cracked, but had not hatched when we went home. Mrs. Bourke took it home and the last duckling hatched that night.

On Monday morning we put texta on them to try and tell which duckling was which.

We measured the ducklings.

Simon took the ducklings home for a night.

The first time Lady Di weighed 25 bottle tops. Now she weighs 100 bottle tops.

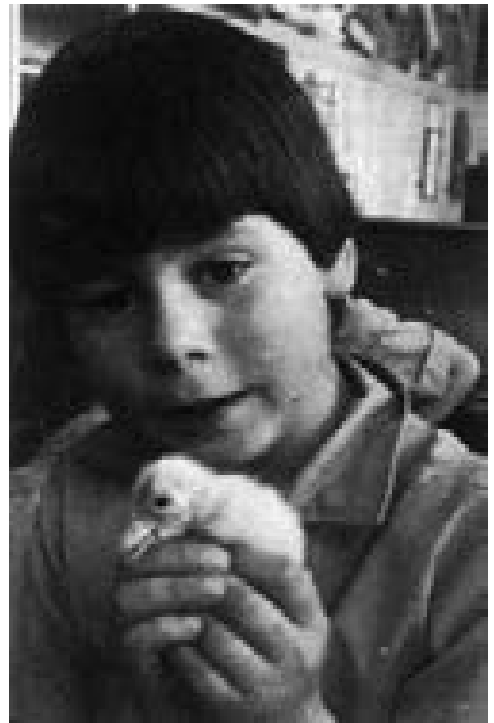


# Ducks!

Eggs  
 Dull white  
 Warm and smooth  
 Softly cheeping  
 Rocking and rolling  
 Ready to hatch  
 Out they came.

Crack crack  
 Rock rock  
 Cheep Cheep  
 The egg opened up  
 Out came  
 A delightful wet duckling.

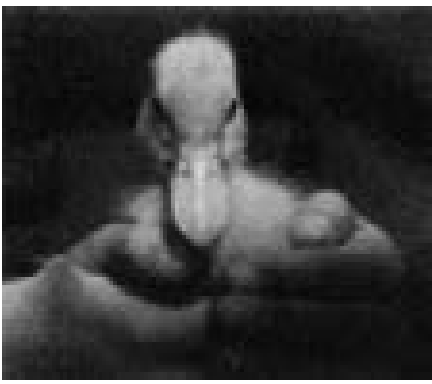
Ronald has black texta on his head.  
 Ronald came to visit us at school today.  
 The ducklings peck each other.  
 One peck two, three, four.  
 Two pecks three, four.  
 Three pecks four, four peck Ronald.  
 They think they're boss.



Ducklings are yellow  
 As bright as the sun.

I like it when Ronald goes on my shoulder, he tries to eat my hair and nibble my shoes.

The ducklings have grown a lot. They're getting to eat slugs, bugs, worms and ants.



## GRADE 2 DIARY ENTRY

October 14, 1981

I slept with the ducks in the laundry last night and the heater was on.

JUSTIN

# Words And Pictures



## THE WIND

The frightened wind whistled along the pathways, escaping from an unseen enemy.

It made the people, endlessly rushing to their continuously late jobs, scurry faster like ants before a thunderstorm, and huddle like caterpillars in their cocoon of overcoats and jumpers.

It communicated its fear to the telephone wires, which jumped about and wrestled with their mountings as a snake in the hands of its captors.

The deciduous trees finally decided to surrender their leaves, so the wind took them and flung them over the grateful gardens and unhappy gardeners, who cursed the wind while rushing as usual, to rid the garden of its burdensome load before the people came to lunch.

The littered city streets danced around and around, rejoicing in the wind for clearing them of the discarded fruits of civilization. Washing on the lines in back yards all over the city flapped madly; the shirts, socks and nightgowns dried by the wind swinging the washing lines round and round in a frenzy, like a devil's dance. Even the animals sensed the wind's fear; the cats, dogs and budgerigars of the neighborhood restlessly roaming around their abodes and cages - missionaries waiting for the pot.

The wind, now tired after its tirade through the city, sinks down onto its knees; a cool breeze with no purpose or strength. Lifting its head, the breeze gives one last cry of defiance - a paper cup topples, and the wind subsides, to return when it chooses.

The city is quiet now, the animals, litter, washing, telephone wires and people reverently holding the peace; a church in silent prayer. But soon the silence is forgotten, and the people once more jostle and shove each other in their never-ending race against time; an enemy never beaten, only obeyed.

The wind does not obey time, but goes where and when it wants to; a sheep in wolf's clothing.

Phillip Black - 2N

## TRY THESE TONGUE TWISTERS

Sam Salad sizzles sausages  
So Sally should feast on  
several sizzled sausages.

Jeremy Farrall - 51

Peter planted purple  
pickles which produced  
purple peas.

Grade 3

Smooth sloppy seals  
Slosh slowly through  
Sloppy slimy sea-weed.

Claire Foster - 5C

## SEA

So dead on top  
But underneath  
A whole new world.  
It seems so sad about the top.

Nicholas Cummins - 6 A

## GREY

A winter's day.  
It is a school uniform.  
It is when you feel sad.  
It is a pencil lead.  
I use every day.

Cameron Hall - 51

## FOOTBALLER

A mouth the size of the Westgate  
Bridge,  
A beard like a bird's nest,  
Eyes like a hawk,  
Legs like blown-up floaties,  
Bottom lip like a fish,  
Eye-balls like marbles,  
A nose like stone,  
Eyebrows like wire.

Daryl Greeves  
Peter Radovanovic  
Paul Stephens - 2 J

## JOEY

Joey is my budgerigar who has green and yellow colored feathers. Under his eyes is a small patch of blue feathers, which is surrounded by yellow feathers.

Some mornings, if we all sleep in late, Joey usually wakes one of my family up because of his loud chirping, or because he hits his bell with his beak.

If we turn on the radio he usually starts chirping. When mum is on the 'phone, he sometimes makes a loud racket, but when mum puts down the 'phone, he is quiet again.


When my brother cleans out his cage, he just sits there doing nothing. But sometimes my brother puts in some lettuce for him to eat. And Joey eats it like mad.

At night, when he goes to sleep, he stands on his perch with his feathers all ruffled up. And if you watch him closely, he rocks to and fro.

Bradley Tattersall - IR

## THE DAY THE BROWN'S ROOF FELL OFF.

One day the biggest storm ever hit earth. It all happened on Friday the 13th of December, 1968.



**THE GNU**  
A gnu is a good gnetball player  
He has a wide gknowledge and gknows  
everything.  
He has a gnice long gnose and is  
Very gnimble on his toe gnails.  
The gnu lives gno more.  
Dale

The wind blew so hard, that the farmers with windmills couldn't turn the water off. (They don't make windmills like they used to).

The rain was so hard that every dot of rain made a hole in the ground.

As the storm went on, the walls began to creak and then BANG.

Two walls fell down, closely followed by the roof. And that is how the Brown's roof fell off.

Jamie Black - 51

## MY TREE

It was January the 27th when we came to our new house. The first thing I noticed was a great, big tree in the garden. It was a cypress tree. It covered the whole area. The branches were a beautiful golden colour and wide spread. The trunk was old, yet strong and safe. I used to climb this tree nearly every day in the summer. I would lie in the golden branches at the very top and look out over the golf course at the lovely view. Sometimes I would take a look up there and sit there reading, but often dreaming.

In the winter I would still climb it and look at the view, but I would also stand up and feel the wind blow me and gently rock the tree. Sometimes I used to think that I was part of the tree swaying and moving with it. Sometimes when I had nothing to do I would explore the tree, trying to find different and better spots, but I always ended up by thinking that my first spot was best and I was right. This tree I thought would last forever.

On the Anzac Day of 1980 I walked outside to climb my tree. When I got to the trunk, I noticed a great big split in the side and that the front half was drooping so much, that it touched the ground. Could my tree be dying?

I was shattered, saddened, I felt like crying but the tears did not show. I slowly walked around the tree thinking, remembering everything it had given me and yet I couldn't do anything for it, except watch it die. This tree had been a family symbol, a house of birds and most of all, a friend and playmate.

I ran inside and told Dad and Mum that it was drooping. They came outside looking and staring. I guess they felt how I did. There was a brief silence and then Dad spoke up and said, "It is dying and will fall in time." Sadly we all walked inside.

That night I was lying in bed awake and I heard a terrible crash. I got out of bed to see what it was; even though it was dark, I could see the outline of my tree not standing but lying on the ground. My tree was dead.

Jackie Lomas - 1E



Simon Bell- 5C

## GARBAGE DISPOSAL

Grind, munch,  
Gobble, crunch, slurp  
Crumble, crush,  
Dirty, ugly thing, stink,  
Yuk.

Penny Tucker - 6 A

## MY SEA POEM

Listen to any sound you can hear!  
The little fish swimming in groups.  
The rustling movement of the sea-weed.  
You can just about hear the fish breathing.

John Lyons - 51

## CREAM

The speckled coat of a fawn  
Camouflaged for the spring,  
The feathered body of a dove,  
Fly high into the sky  
Upon your wings.  
A broken eggshell  
Long discarded,  
Winter's butter  
In the larder,  
And a lone star in the sky,  
Where birds used to fly.

Marie Xiros - 51

## PRINTING PRESS ONG COLLEGE

Click clack click clack  
Plain paper goes in  
Click clack click clack  
Printed paper goes out.

Lachlan Selle - 6B

## A HOLIDAY EXPERIENCE

One of the first things I can remember is lying down on a bed in the boat. As I was looking out of the window, I could see the clouds going up and down, and that made me feel really sick.

Crossing the Gippsland Lakes was a great, but a sickening experience. Every time the boat went from side to side, it made my stomach turn upside down. I could hear the waves smack against the side of the boat. I could feel my throat getting dryer and dryer and I broke into a cold sweat. I went to the back of the boat where it was open to get some fresh air. I could see the other boats going up and down and side to side, whilst they were chugging along.

The thought of never seeing land again made me shiver and I suddenly got scared of the thought and felt very weak.

Even though now the experience seemed scary and not very pleasurable, I liked it and would like to do it again.

Tim Neal - 2G

## NIGHT AT NUMBOO

The water rushed over the rocks of Numboo river, swirling white foam into the leaves of the bent trees. The night covered the hills and bush, and all that could be heard was the bubbling river and the noise of the bush animals.

It was about 9 o'clock. A soft brown wombat pushed his nose out of his burrow. He waddled down through the tall spindly grass, climbed on a rock, and drank the cool water of the Numboo River. The dark of the night covered him as he walked up the path and disappeared into the still dark night. A deer and a rabbit also nervously drank at the river. They scurried back through the blackness.

A shadow was thrown across the bush. A light flashed as noise went throughout the bush. The animals sank down into the long grass. Another flash of light went by, and again the noise.

The wombat came out from his cover and scampered across the hard tar of the road. He reached the end of the road and as he went down into the ditch, it had a little bit of water in it from the night before. Now, while waddling through the water, he saw

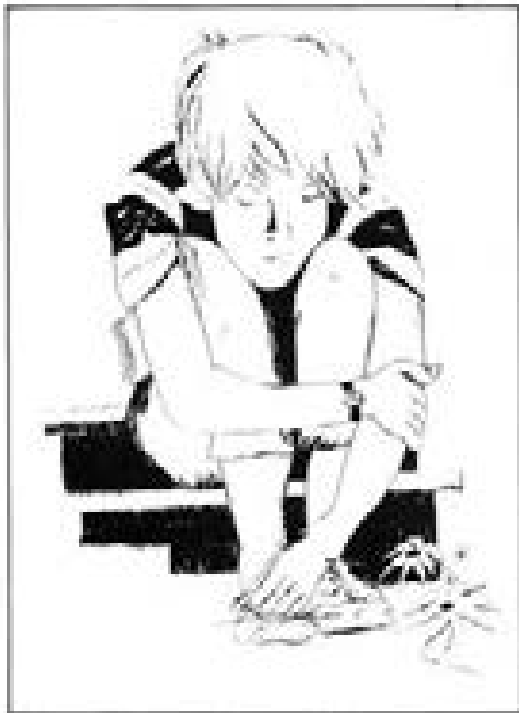
# Some More Words and Pictures

another flash of light and the noise came again. A louder noise still went through the bush. It was a horn. He heard a splatter and the scream of an animal. He turned in astonishment and saw what was left of the fox that must have been following him. He turned in fear and left in a hurry from where he was standing.

Dawn broke and the sun shone brightly. The hills and bush glittered with the wet dew from the night. The birds sang a lonely tune. The bubbling of the river and the thrust and song of the Honey Eater filled the bush with beauty.

The wombat pushed the soil off his nose and peered through the wet grass. Alongside the road was a red and white furry mess. The animals in the bush came down and saw the stiff, dead fox. The birds sang once again and sadly flew away from the grass and the beauty of the trees and bush and the river of Numboo.

Sarah Jiggins - 6B



## THE EMPTY ROOM

I entered slowly, hesitantly,  
feeling my way as a blind person does.  
Softly stepping on worn wax boards.  
My fingers ran over scarred and peeling paper,  
curving away from the walls, like people diving  
into a pool. With a pattern of corn and poppies,  
a part of the past.

Time reached out and enveloped me, I felt  
older, wiser and lonelier.  
I felt the presence of my father,  
the deep presence of a child playing.  
He threw a ball, read, laughed.  
For a fleeting moment questioning green eyes met mine,  
then moved to gaze thoughtfully through the gaping window.  
Faded curtains floated in the breeze, he reached  
out and pushed them back.  
He was at home here, I wasn't  
I felt out of place, out of my depth.  
This was a part of life I could not share.  
I pushed the past away.  
As my mind cleared, I looked around.  
Without a child the room was lifeless.  
The room was empty.  
Memories that had crowded my head,  
disappeared forever.

Sophie Gebhardt - 2 J

## Some Haiku

One by one the leaves  
drop down like butterflies  
landing carefully.

Jon Baker - 2H

Love, magic moments  
Share the laughter and sorrows  
One eyed wonderment.

Angela Dimmick 2J

Gnarled and knotted  
it stands in the field like a  
forgotten soldier.

C. Fayers - 2G

Oh cacomistle,  
Ring-tailed cat of the desert  
Come from your hiding.

Andrew Rutherford - 2H

Wandering nomads,  
As white as a snowfield  
Moving with the wind.

Patrick Epstein - IS

Its golden body  
Shines in the dark of the night.  
It makes light for you.

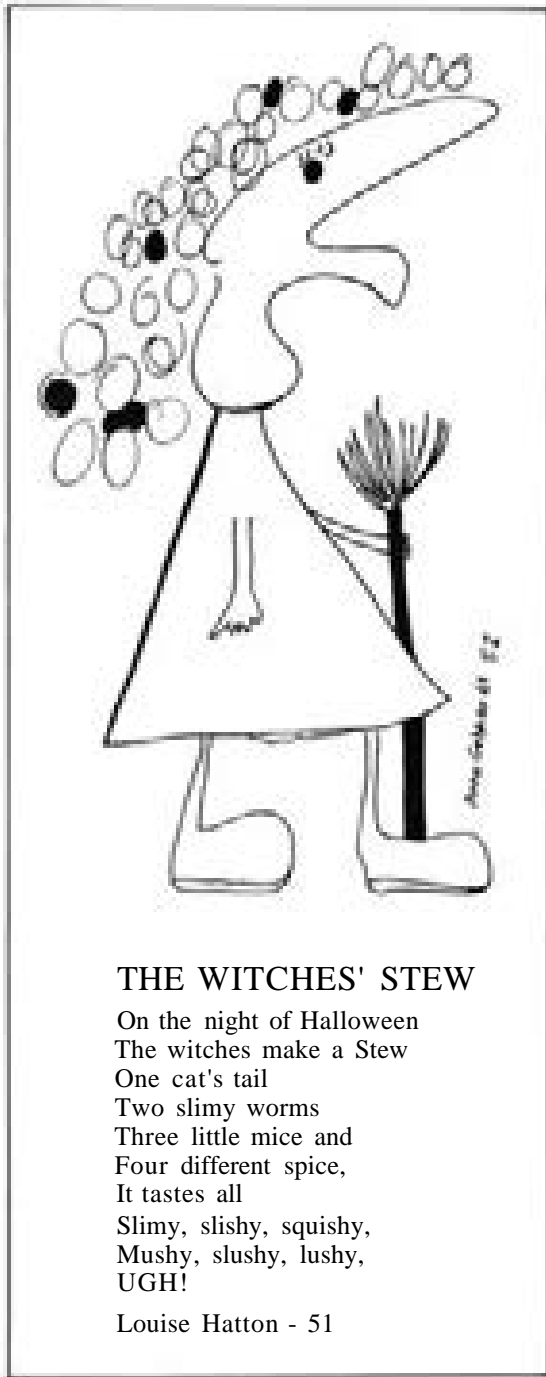
Emma Lee - 4F

The rain is like tears  
Falling from the smileless sky  
It stains the earth's skin.

Jacquie Eagles - 2H



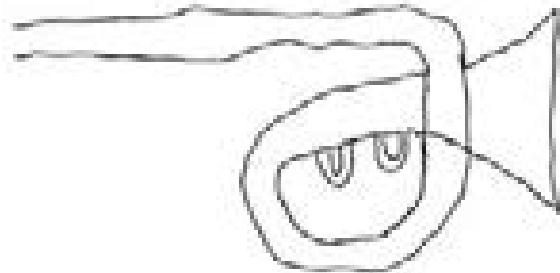




**THE WITCHES' STEW**

On the night of Halloween  
 The witches make a Stew  
 One cat's tail  
 Two slimy worms  
 Three little mice and  
 Four different spice,  
 It tastes all  
 Slimy, slishy, squishy,  
 Mushy, slushy, lushy,  
 UGH!

Louise Hatton - 51



This is a tuba.  
 If you stretched a tuba it would  
 go as long as three men standing  
 on top of each other's head.

Justin - Grade 2

**THE GIANT WAVE**

The sun glistened on the sea,  
 Making the water a deep clear blue.  
 A wall of water rose like a giant  
 getting out of bed.  
 The surfers poised, ready for the wave.  
 They were off, skiing along the giant  
 wave like birds in the sky,  
 suddenly toppling off their boards, as if  
 dead.  
 The cream spray covered them.  
 While the giant wave pushed and  
 played with them like toys.  
 Then they were thrown on the sand,  
 Breathless but safe.  
 The giant wave was dead.

Catherine Black - 1E

**KAREN**

Kind  
 A genuine friend  
 Ready to help  
 Energetic  
 Natural.

Kiran Morris - 6B



Hailstones  
 Hit you on the head,  
 Knock you out  
 Just about.

Grade 1



# Bookworms

Many books by and about disabled people were read in this year of the disabled. Below are some students' reactions on reading Alan Marshall's "I CAN JUMP PUDDLES".

Disabled.  
Underprivileged  
lonely  
left out  
locked up inside.  
Simon Fredericks - 6A

I would feel like a worm that couldn't wriggle,  
Feel like a fish that couldn't swim.  
Being a black pebble with white ones around.  
That's the feeling of being lame.

Ben Beamish - 51

I've used my arms, my legs, my limbs all my life.  
I'd feel so small and left out.

Robert Graham - 6B

If I was disabled, I'd feel left out and cast aside  
like a small, stray dog. Nobody would care.  
Nobody would take me in.

Andrew Vickers - 5C

I would feel left out and weird.  
I would feel like a baby and think  
that everybody was mean.

Jeremy Farrall - 51

If I were crippled  
I would feel  
frustrated.  
My friends wouldn't be my friends,  
They'd think I'd slow them down,  
because I couldn't run like they can.

Sarah Jiggins - 6B

If I were crippled I would feel like a dog with no nose.  
I could not smell with the other dogs and play.

Matthew Gillett - 6B



## DISABLED

I think to try and imagine being crippled is very difficult.  
I can't really say how I'd feel, because I realize I'm not crippled.  
It is hard to try and believe the way disabled people feel and the way strength comes out  
of them.

I think disabled people are remarkable and to put them down is ridiculous.  
Disabled people are human beings and have very strong feelings.

Vicki Price - 6 A

## WUTHERING HEIGHTS

The cold bites the air fiercely,  
The strong winds rattle the windows of the old house.  
It was a day such as this, many a year ago  
I saw them.  
Her black hair was being sifted by the wind,  
He stood tall, proud and handsome,  
Her hand, slender and delicate, enveloped in his,  
strong and massive.  
Two lonely figures walking on the moors.  
The mist laid its blanket slowly upon them.  
I now share their secret.  
She has passed on, but her spirit lives.  
The bond of love is too strong to be broken,  
From here on until eternity  
They are the moors. He is the strong wind  
and she is the gentle mist,  
In unison forever... Heathcliff and Cathy.  
Lisa Foster - IS

## THE IRON MAN

The Iron Man,  
Sitting in his scrap yard.  
MUNCH!  
CRUNCH!  
MUNCH!  
BANG!  
Metal everywhere,  
Falling through his fingers.  
BANG!  
CRASH!  
The Iron Man sits down.  
Ian Jackman - 4D

## 'OBBIT

An 'aughty oP 'obbit,  
'Acked an 'orrible ore's 'ead off  
An' 'eaved it down the 'ill.  
'E then attacked an unintelligent elf  
An' asked an awful question,  
"'Oo art you?"  
Andrew Peel - 2H

## FAN MAIL

Campbell House  
12/11/81  
Dear Mr. Ingpen,

We liked the Voyage of the Poppykettle, so we would like you to come and tell us about the Unchosen Land because we think it would be more interesting than just reading the book.

Love from  
Miss Stewart, Mary,  
Annie and Alison.



## GHOSTS, SPOOKY TALES, WEREWOLVES, NIGHTMARES!

"THE WEREWOLF THAT AWOKE FROM A CENTURY'S SLEEP", a horror story, written by Grade 3, published by the Campbell House Press, 1981 describes quite the most clumsy werewolf ever. Anyone interested to read this book may find it in the Campbell House Library. You can't miss it, it is 58cm by 82cm!

Another action-packed, tense tale is "BIG FOOT", written by Ian McKay, Grade 3. This is also a Campbell House 1981 publication. "I am writing this story as a warning to you all. Bigfoot really exists and is dangerous," warns the author. No doubt "Big Foot" lurks amongst the trees of Prep, or Senior School, waiting to pounce on innocent, small students.

"I wish I never had to eat kidneys again because I do not like them," is a wish made by Verity from Grade 1. This and many others wishes are in a delightful book made by Grade 1 called "IF I HAD A WISH".

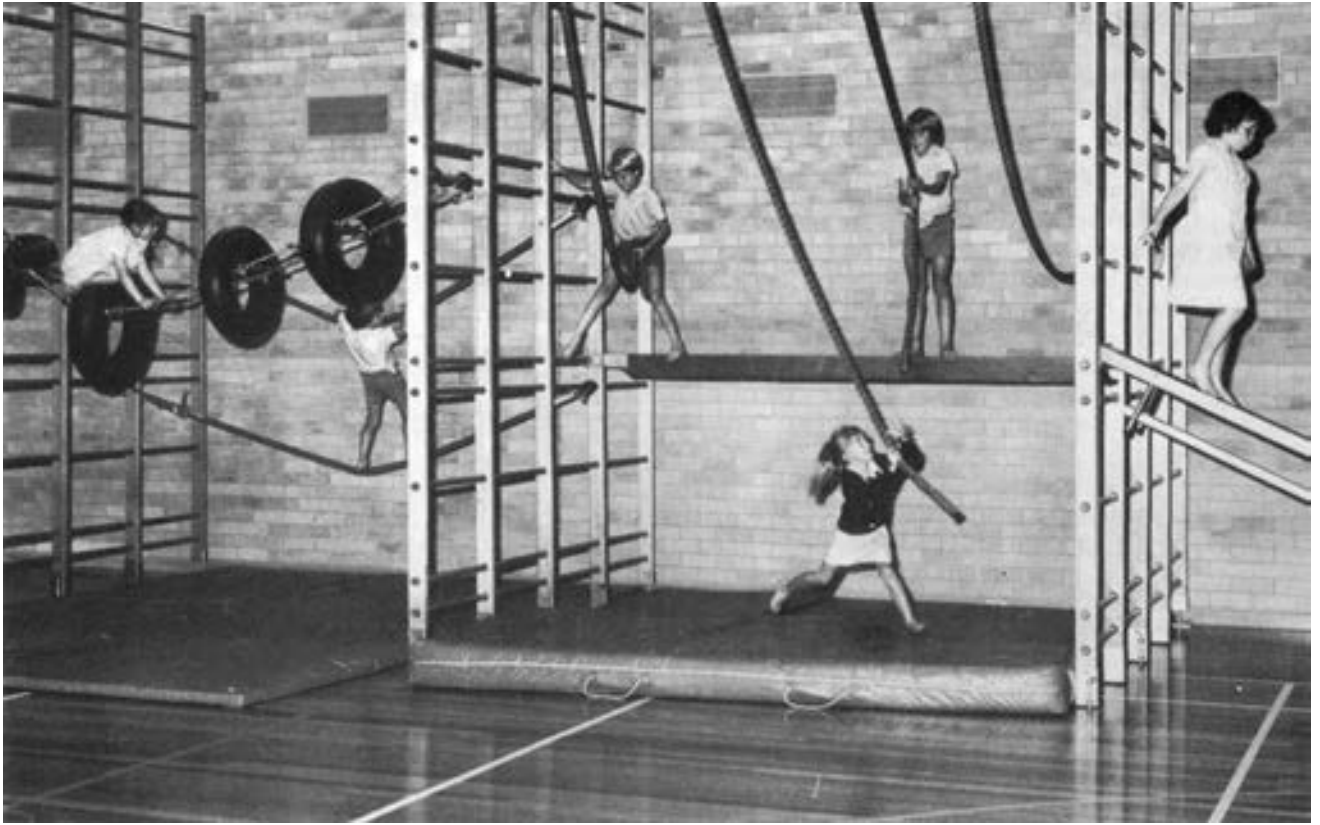
"GHOSTS AND SPOOKY TALES" and "NIGHTMARE SENTENCES" both books by Grade 3, are guaranteed to keep anyone awake all night. "I'm a terrible vampire. My teeth are rotting...." a sentence by Nicholas F. which introduces the tone of these books.

A visit to this library is a refreshing experience for all, which is guaranteed to enchant even the most weary senior students engrossed in "heavy" work, teachers included!

There are many beautifully presented and magnificently bound books made by Campbell House children in their library. Both students and staff, and especially Mrs Ann Brown, the librarian, invite readers to their library to browse or borrow.

At the Prep. Library are also many books made by students, which make interesting reading.

This year, some form two students have written children's stories and books and have shared them with Campbell House and primary children.



## GYMNASIUM

The gymnasium was officially opened this year and named THE WATSON GYMNASIUM.

## CAMPBELL HOUSE GRADE 1

DIARY EXTRACT: I went to sport and we had to run about and I will tell you where I did all this - up at the gym.



Environmental Studies

Form I Indian Festival



## OCTOBER OPEN DAY

On Saturday...I brought my Hairy Peruvian which I made in school and I bought some for Jilly, Fiona and Sally.

Lucy - Grade 2

We are in the middle of making thousands and thousands of lovely chocolate crackles. It was fun making the chocolate crackles but the copha smelled horrible when it started to melt in the birko.

Mary Giade - Grade 2



Campbell House  
7/10/81

Dear Mum,

Can I please bring one tablespoon (with my name on it), one packet of copha and three cups of icing sugar to make chocolate crackels for the school fete.

Love from Mary.  
(Grade 2)

## FORUM

We have had many interesting speakers this year, and a few deadly bores. Forum has not quite risen to the level of social gathering that was preached at the start of the year, but it has progressed a long way from the timid meeting on the first day.

We have had a wide variety of speakers, some of whom are listed here: a veterinary surgeon, a member of the Jewish Congregation, a Beautician, an East German escapee, a member of the Geelong Spinning Club, a monk and several members of parliament, who were most interesting.

Overall, a most interesting year in this respect

Stephen Reddel - 2H



## MATHEMATICS

Posters, such as "MAKE MINE MATHS", "MATHS IS MARVELS OUS" advertised the Preparatory School's involvement in the National Mathematics week during August 1981. During two lunch times a Rubik's cube speed competition was held. The fastest primary student completed one side of the cube in 30.8 seconds, he was Stephen Motteram from grade 5. Andrew Peel from form 2 completed the whole cube in 1 minute 22 seconds.

The Geelong branch of the Mathematics Association of Victoria organised a maths games day and two teams from the Preparatory School joined in the day's games. Many such games were used in subsequent mathematics classes during Mathematics Week.



Clowns at  
Campbell  
House

# When The Circus Went to Town



## CAMPBELL HOUSE CIRCUS

I thought the circus was very good and the songs were too.  
 I thought the fat lady was the best bit.  
 Nicholas, Grade 3

I think it was the best we have done.  
 Cathy Grade 3

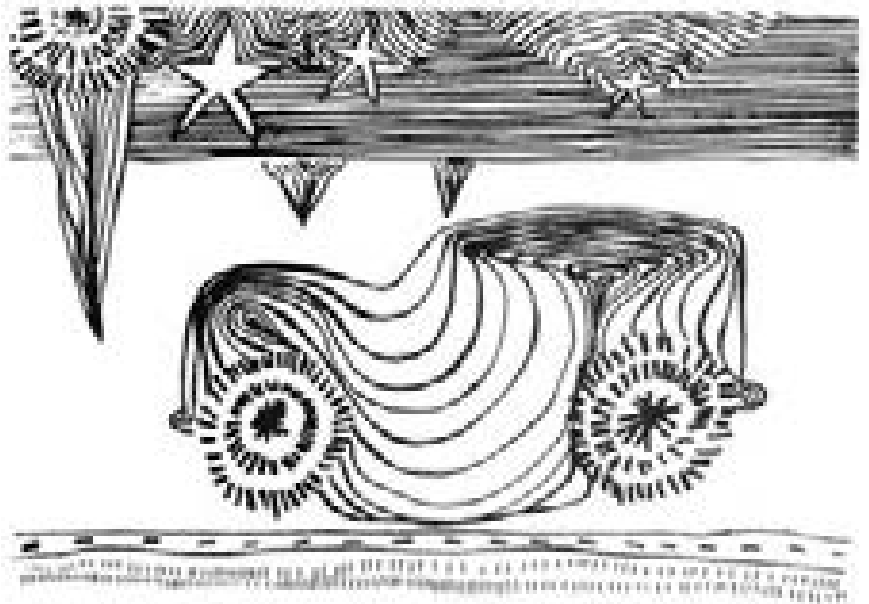
The audience thought it was good when Freya got her belly popped by Elizabeth's pin.  
 Everyone laughed when I picked up the strongmen's weights!  
 Darren, Grade 3



# Art



Angela Dimmick- 2J



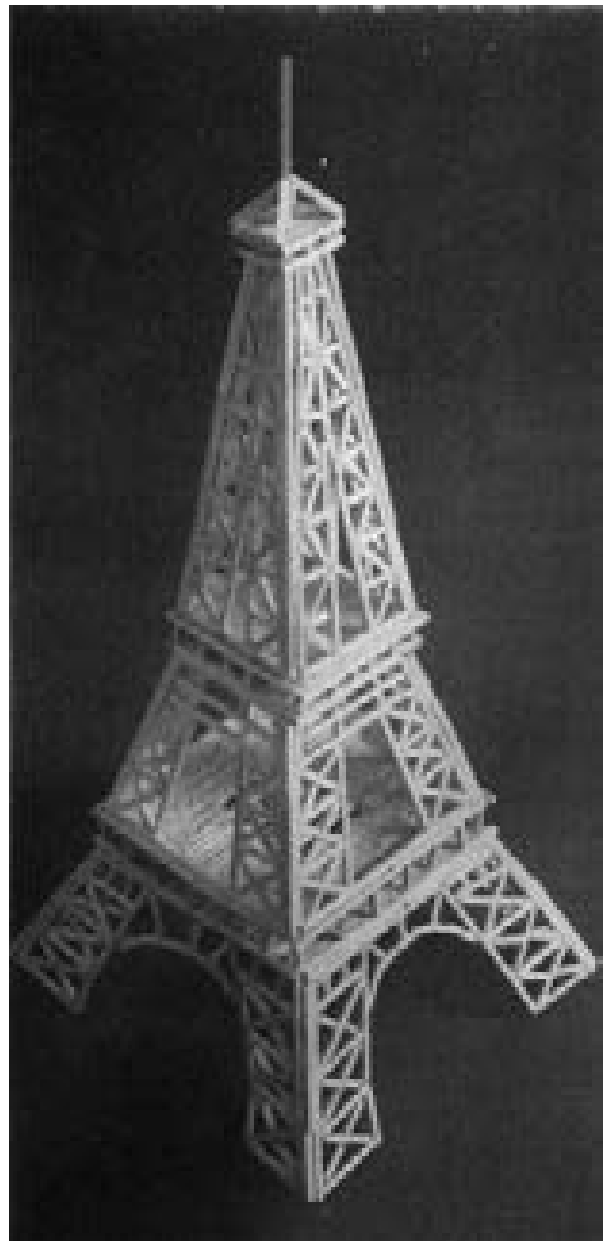
Jeremy Farrall 51



Prep. Grade Christmas Card

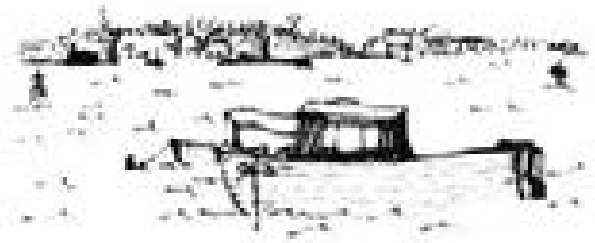


Darcey Heath - 6A



Andrew Drummond -1 E





Ben Epstein 51



Caleb Cadd 4D

Matthew Gillet-6B



Tim Payne 6B



# Flying High

When a plane flies, the air particles underneath the wing, which is airfoil shaped, are closer together than the air particles on top of the wing.

This is because the air is going faster over the top of the wing and is spreading the air particles out. The air particles under the wing try to push up and become even with the top. This lifts the plane up.

Ian Jackman - 4D



Pigeons  
 Flying  
 Through  
 The  
 Trees.  
 Swooping,  
 Diving,  
 Tumbling  
 Where  
 They  
 Please.

Stuart Lee- 5C



Swiftly gliding,  
 I wish I could be riding  
 with them.  
 Up in the air,  
 way up there  
 in the sky.  
 Up up in the sky,  
 I would love to fly  
 with them.  
 I would love to ride and glide  
 with them.

Nicole Curtis - 5 C

## FLIGHT

by  
 Anna Gebhardt - 51

A balloon was floating in the sky. The three people in the balloon did not know that in two hours they would not be alive.

If they knew, they would panic. So God decided not to tell the people.

They were floating over a field. A girl named Sophie said to her brother, "I knew I should have listened to God, we will never get back to land."

Sophie was a girl who thought God talked to her.

Every minute they sank slowly. The two boys, Sophie's brothers, did everything they could do. God looked despairingly down at their dreadful fate.

Sophie and her brothers John and Michael at first enjoyed the ride and the soaring like a bird feeling, but after a while, when they began to sink, they felt a bit uneasy.

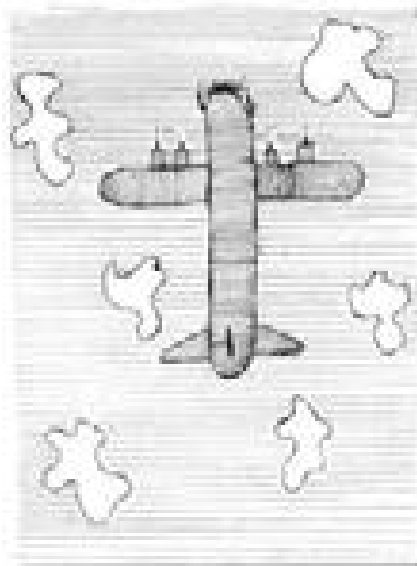
Millions of birds flew past the balloon. A gigantic Pelican flew past. Being small, Sophie could just, with the help from her brothers, grab hold of the Pelican's neck. She waved goodbye to John and Michael. She knew she would probably not see them ever again.

God had saved Sophie, but he still had to save the two boys. But alas, God

was too late, the balloon crashed into a tree. Now Sophie saw what had happened to her brothers and was very sad, but she had much more to think about.

Sophie felt a sensation that she had wanted to feel for so long, to fly with the birds.

Two months passed. After being so long with the birds, Sophie was a lovely big bird herself. She was very happy and could fly like any other bird, which is something some of us long to do.



James Bett 5C



# Expeditions and Adventures



Horseriding through the Otways?

**AN EXTRACT FROM THE GRADE 6 WEEKLY NEWSPAPER :**

"Some form two students went to Maria Island for seven days. It took them fifteen hours to get there. It is a small island (20 km by 13 km) off the coast of Tasmania. Everyone had sore feet from hiking, but they all had a great time".

"Thirty four students from form two went to Wilson's Promontory for a week's camp. They saw koalas, kangaroos, an emu and some dragon lizards".

**Form 2 Canoeing up the Murray**



**DIARY EXTRACTS FROM TURRAMURRA CAMP, GRADE 5.**

MONDAY....I had a go on the flying fox. The little wallaby came in and sat on my bed and went to the toilet. We went on a hike and I got lost.

TUESDAY....I did water color painting and a pastel drawing.

....Sophie found a spider near her bunk, so we put masking tape all over where it came out and Sophie and I swapped bunks.

WEDNESDAY...went for a five minute walk and we had a B.B.Q. lunch, then we cooked some damper.... tonight we're going on a night hike. Pauline Butler- 51

**GRADE 6 B'S ROVING REPORTER PUBLISHED THE FOLLOWING REPORT IN THE GRADE 6 WEEKLY NEWSPAPER:**

"Seventeen form two students went horseriding with Mrs George and Mr Hosford. Mrs George said they rode for five to six hours daily. You would think they got sore, but they didn't! No one complained about the horses."



Grade 6 Orienteering



Grade 6

## 6A AND 6B CAMP AT STEIGLITZ

REPORT FROM THE GRADE 6 NEWSPAPER:

"All the people thought it was great. We had three activities, they were bush art, first aid and orienteering. We made a rope-swing which stretched a bit. We went on walks and it was very hot."

## FORM 1 CAMPS

### ROCK CLIMBING

I was so scared I just don't know how to describe it. My fingers were shaking as if there was an earth-quake. When I get scared, that's all I can think about, my mind blacks out on everything except being scared. I forget about the ropes - everything. My mind has already focussed on myself falling and splattering on the rocks below.

It was worse coming down than going up, for me, because when I can't see behind me, knowing I have got to do something without being able to see what's going on, really makes me worry.

Everyone was trying to encourage me, but I couldn't hear enough to understand it all. I was still thinking about how it would all end. I was sure if I fell, that would be it.

When I got to the ground, my mind still couldn't believe that I had made it and I wasn't dead yet.

Sarah Lee - 1R



Grade 4 Camp



Form 1

## McKENZIE FALLS

It was a long way down,  
Quite dangerous and slippery  
At last we saw it.

It was really superb, with little fountains  
coming out everywhere.  
Four big waterfalls thundering down.  
Fantastic photos were taken.

Andrew Crane - 1R



Form 1

## GRADE 4 CAMP

We went to Mrs George's farm. We put up our tents and then went for a swim. We made a raft, went yabbing and played spotlight. There were yabbies in people's beds and a spider chased David. Some people cooked yabbies for breakfast. I also did art and craft and a watercolour painting.

Anne McKewan - 4F

# MUSIC AND DRAMA



Music at Campbell House

## MUSIC

CAMPBELL HOUSE

GRADE 1

DIARY EXTRACTS

In music today we played our recorders. We played Mr Sun and Lucy Locket. After we had finished music, we got a jelly bean and then went back to our class.

19.11.81

Today at music we had to put the magnets, which were on the back of cardboard snails, on the magnet board. We sang a song called Little Brown Snail Sliding.

Wednesday, July 9th.

Today when we went to music we practised recorder music for the mothers' meeting.

17.7.81



Grade 4 Finger Puppets



Grade 6 Movement



# Sport



## TERMS

### SPORT RESULTS 1981

#### ATHLETICS

The House Athletic Sports were run all day on a Saturday and were most successful.

They were won by Bellerophon.

Age Championships were won by:

Under 10

Boys - Carl Campagnola

Girls - Anne McKewan

Under 11

Boys - Ben Duff

Girls - Katharine Tars

Under 12

Boys - Ben Ramage

Girls - Sally Schmitzer

Under 13

Boys - Peter Whyte

Girls - Naomi Druce & Catherine Black

Open

Boys - Jason Thiele

Girls - Elizabeth Blood

Several students competed each Saturday with the senior school in the A.P.S. competition with excellent results.

#### CRICKET

Two Under 14 cricket teams have been entered locally in the Geelong Cricket Association Competition. Team A is on top of the ladder and Team B is in fifth position.

#### HOUSE CRICKET

Combined term I & II teams - won by Bellerophon.

#### HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY

Under 13 Boys was won by Helicon  
 Under 13 Girls was won by Helicon  
 Open Girls was won by Bellerophon  
 Open Boys was won by Bellerophon  
 Combined result - 1. Bellerophon 2. Helicon 3. Minerva 4. Pegasus.  
 Primary was won by Clinton Griffiths



#### ATHLETIC SPORTS 1981 RECORDS

Under 11 Girls High Jump -

Katherine Tarr 1.20 m.

Open Girls Shot Put -

Wendy Frampton 8.63 m.

Open 1500 m. Girls-

Anna Rial 5min. 49.62 sec.

Under 10 Girls 75 metres -

Anne McKewan 11.30 sec.

Under 11 Boys 75 metres -

Simon Bell 11.19 sec.

Under 10 Girls 200 metres -

Anne McKewan 33.99 sec.

Under 11 Girls 200 metres -

Katharine Tarr 32.67 sec.

Open Boys 200 metres -

Jason Thiele 25.77 sec.

Open Boys 800 metres Walk -

Equal Andrew Frame, Clinton Griffiths 4 min. 42 sec.

Open Girls 800 metres Walk -

Kerrie Griffiths 57.09 sec.

Open Girls 300 metres -

Elizabeth Blood 49.30 sec.

Under 11,3 x 100 metres House Relay -

Bellerophon - 47.31 sec.

Under 13 Boys 3 x 100 metres House Relay -

Minerva 44.42 sec.



## SPORT RESULTS 1981

### TERM 1

#### CRICKET - SCHOOL

Both Primary and Secondary teams enjoyed a successful season. The Primary teams played a number of games based on modified rules whereby each player bats and bowls. These games were purely a social experience arranged for fun, to give our children the opportunity to meet and participate with other children.

The Form 1 A, IB, 2A & 2B teams competed in the A.P.S. competition and acquitted themselves very well.

#### HOUSE CRICKET

Form 1 competition was won by Pegasus and form 2 was won by Bellerophon.

#### SWIMMING

Primary children from Grade 3 to Grade 6 took part in a Quadrangular meeting with Geelong Grammar School, Ballarat Grammar and Ballarat and Clarendon College. This meeting was held at Geelong Grammar School Highton and was a most enjoyable and successful day.

Secondary children competed with the Senior School each Saturday morning in the A.P.S. competition.

The House Swimming Sports were won by Helicon. This was a most enjoyable afternoon. Each house endeavoured to include all house members in an event.

The House Swimming Championships were held after school as a Twilight Meeting.



#### CHAMPIONSHIPS

Under 10

Girls - Anne McKewan

Boys - Ian Jackman

Under 11

Girls - Kirsten Smith

Boys - Stephen Jackman

Under 12

Girls - Heather Butler

Boys - Bradley Tattersall

Under 13

Girls - Anna Rial

Boys - Rodney Vaulier

Open

Girls - Angela Dimmick

Boys - Andrew Frame

#### RECORD BROKEN

Under 10 25 m Girls Freestyle -  
 Simone Moore 22.06 sec.

Under 11 25 m Girls Freestyle -  
 Kirsten Smith 27.6 sec.

Under 11 25 m Boys Breastroke -  
 Stephen Jackman 22.2 sec.

Under 10 25 m Girls Breastroke -  
 Anne McKewan 28.1 sec.

Under 11 25 m Girls Backstroke -  
 Kirsten Smith 26.7 sec.

Under 11 25 m Boys Backstroke -  
 Stephen Jackman 20.8 sec.

Open 50m Boys Butterfly -  
 Andrew Frame 44.1 sec.





# TERM 2 SPORT RESULT 1981

## NETBALL

**JUNIOR.** Team 6 were runners up in the Grand Final. Team 7 won their Grand Final. Both teams were coached by Miss Chris Webb.

**SENIOR** Team 1 were the CI Premiership winners. Team 2 - were runners up. Team 4 were third. These teams were coached by Mrs Strauch, Mrs Bell and Mrs Smits.

Team 3 won an award for the "Most Improved" team. Catherine Black from team 3 and Catherine Stoney from team 4 were both runners up in the Best and Fairest in their respective Grades.

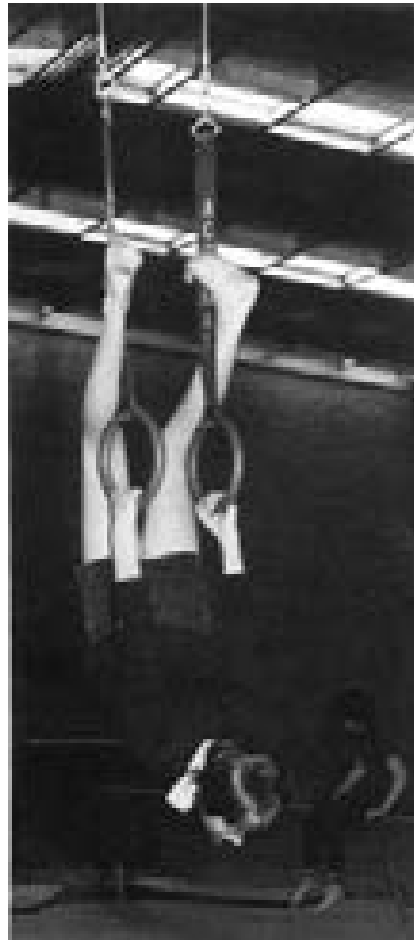


## HOCKEY

**PRIMARY** - coached by Mrs Hearn finished second on the ladder. At the lightning carnival at the end of the season they were in the Semi Final.

**SECONDARY**- coached by Mr Hosford and Mrs Gill. The A team in Division 1 finished third on the ladder. The B team in Division 2 finished third on the ladder. The A team were runners up in the lightning carnival at the end of the season.

There was no House Hockey due to insufficient numbers and the wetness of the ground.



## FOOTBALL

The secondary teams competed in the A.P.S. competition.

Form 2 A team was the most successful winning 6 out of 8 games.

Forms 1A, IB & 2B and Primary sides enjoyed mixed success.

A form 1 team won the Geelong Secondary Schools Lightning Premiership run by the Geelong Football Club. Fourteen schools from Geelong took part.

### House Football

Primary - won by Helicon

Secondary - won by Bellerophon

Combined result - Helicon.

### House Netball

Primary - won by Pegasus

Secondary won by Helicon

Combined result - Helicon.



# PEGASUS 1981

The COLLEGE  
of arts



Scott Selle 4F

SCHOOL PREP SCHOOL PE