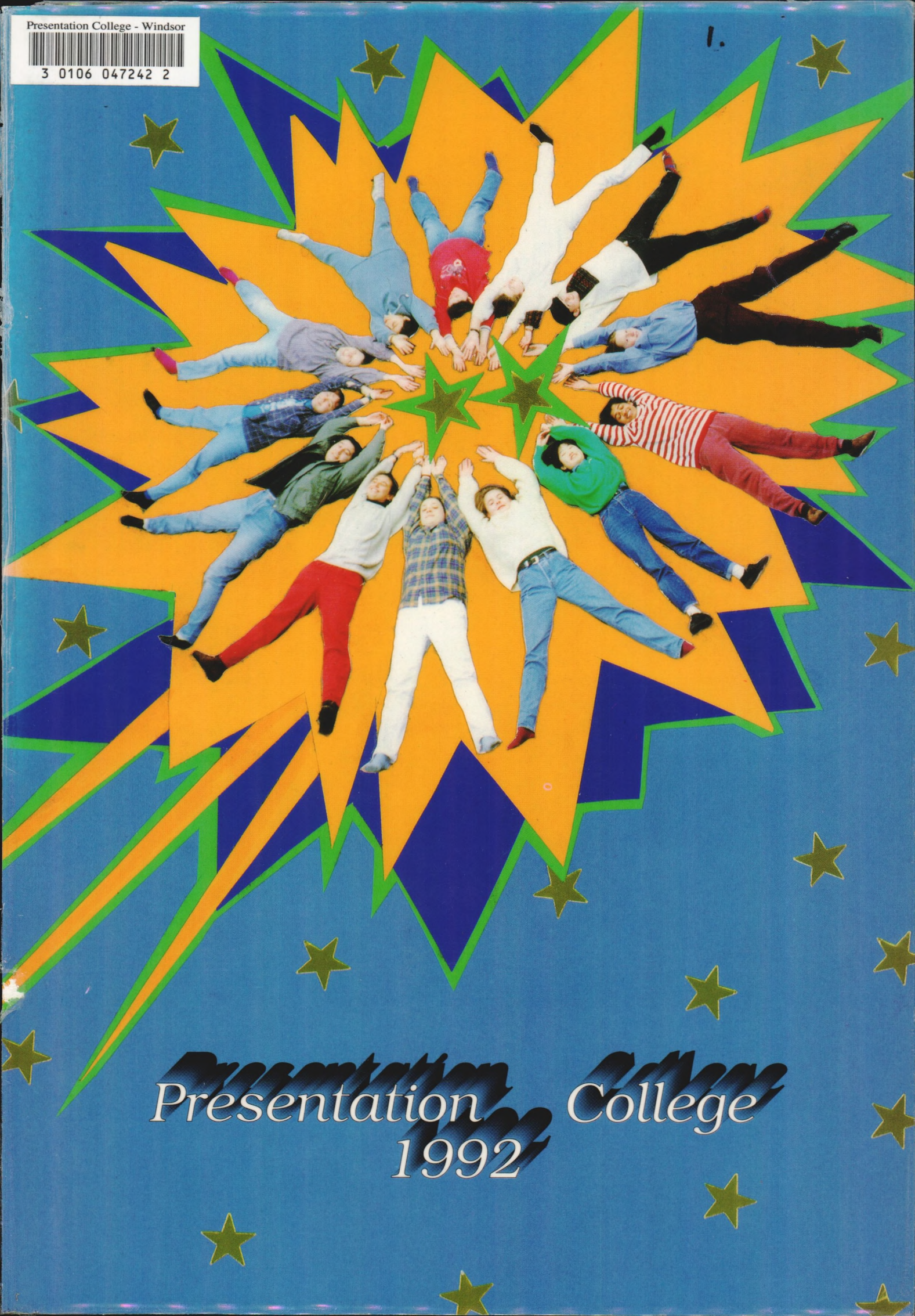


Presentation College - Windsor



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Presentation College
1992

Autographs

PRINCIPAL'S REFLECTION

"Reach for the Stars", they said with great energy, enthusiasm and colour. "Reach for the Stars" became the chosen theme for Presentation Day, 1992. And yes, we staff and parents of the college support our young people in reaching for the stars in their ambitions, their hopes for future studies, and the employment of their desire, and in striving for life and happiness. We have high hopes for them and do everything in our power to educate them toward living creatively and happily. They are full of life, full of hope; their gifts abound.

We believe that where people are gathered together in love God is present and good things happen and life is full.

1992 has been a year of great change and challenge in the education world with the full introduction of the V.C.E. It has been a year of economic and political upheaval in the State of Victoria with the resultant concern, especially for young people's prospects of future employment and tertiary places. In response to the uncertain environment, we make special efforts to prepare our young people, both educationally and personally, to meet the challenges of our world with hope.

We believe that we are immersed in mystery, that our lives are more than they seem, that we belong to each other and to a universe of great creative energies whose source and destiny is God.

The Victorian Certificate of Education for Year 11 and 12 students has meant great change in the style of teaching, learning and studying. Teachers have developed new courses and styles of study for students. Students are more involved in research work, problem solving, and designing of their own work - all of which calls for a greater degree of maturity in their work and organization. Teachers' style of teaching and their expectation of students has developed throughout the school strengthening and improving the

quality of learning. V.C.E. students at P.C.W. have responded with increased effort in their work and have also continued to be involved in and take a high degree of responsibility within a wide range of leadership and extra-curricular activities, thus developing all aspects of their person. V.C.E. students' enthusiasm and high degree of skill in taking leadership within music, sport and community service activities have become part of the spirit and tradition of P.C.W. We are proud of our senior students.

There are many other aspects of 1992 (that I wish) to highlight:

- *the fine efforts of students in languages (French, Italian and Japanese): the numbers of students studying a language to V.C.E. continue to grow; student performance in State and National speaking competitions is outstanding and we are fortunate to have continuing exchange between ourselves and Japan, both through our sister school arrangement and through students' prizes for excellence in speaking competitions!
- *a first! along with major initiative and input from their drama teacher and music teachers, students were involved in writing a Musical - "Braces & Bows". A large cast of seventy students responsible for total production, performance and back stage work was highly acclaimed by appreciative audiences. The production was a delight! Another first. Students for Years 7 - 12 combined to choreograph and perform, with great flair and colour, in our first Rock Eisteddfod entry!

- *for the second year in a row, a win in the inter-school swimming competition - the team and spectators will hold the winning relays in their memories a long time. Talent and much team spirit contributed to victory in the pool, and a greater victory for effort and team work!

- *another first - drama students were involved for the first time in producing and directing (traditionally the task of a teacher)

the Annual Catholic Drama Schools Festival entry, "The Keep". Student responsibility increases the learning possibilities for all involved!

- *the Concert Band, once a gain toured country Victoria.

- *the Parent Association organized our first International Night on which we celebrated the cultural richness of our school community by sharing a meal and entertainment. The evening took place during the Melbourne International Festival of Arts! Once again the Parent Association seeks to build a spirit of community!

- *the building refurbishment program continued in 1992, and with Government Assistance we renewed science facilities, toilets and staff facilities. In 1993-94, classroom refurbishment will complete the program. Buildings that span 120 years of development are much in need of a face lift and our young people deserve the best!

At the Presentation Day celebration of eucharist, the gospel on the wise use of talents was read to the assembled, and happily celebrating community. Fr. Julian, our chaplain, invited students and staff to share in reflecting on the challenge and call of that gospel (good news) to each of us. It was a solemn, hushed moment; listening was as tangible as I have ever experienced, as students and teachers proclaimed: "We are richly blessed and gifted as persons, let us take the opportunity, seize the moment, and use our individual gifts." In reaching for the stars we express our high expectations and our desire to grow, develop and use our gifts and talents as individuals and in co-operation as a learning, growing school community with much to celebrate.

And so, aware of mystery and wonder, caught in friendship and laughter we become speechless before the joy in our hearts and celebrate the sacredness of life.

Sr. Nola Vanderfeen.

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

When I entered the gates of Presentation College in 1987, I was unaware of the experiences that the following six years would bestow upon me. I certainly did not expect to be honoured with the role of School Captain. When Ms. Holdsworth announced the results of the student vote our at final mass last year, I was thrilled that my fellow students had entrusted me to take on such a role and I thank them for their faith in me. Accompanying my feelings of jubilation were fears and apprehensions, as I was unaware of what lay ahead. What did I have to do? Would I do justice to the job? Nevertheless, my primary aim was to contribute to the genuine school spirit of the college, which is reflected through the school's various annual activities. Throughout 1992, the school leaders organised events such as Presentation Day, the Year 12 formal dinner dance and the 40 Hour Famine only to name a few. The theme for Presentation Day this year, "Reaching for the Stars", captured the imagination of the students. The day was an immense success. We hope that our efforts to enhance the unique school spirit of Presentation College succeeded.

Being School Captain is like wearing a crown. But a crown is worthless without its jewels. My jewels were the school Vice-Captains, Lara Gulluyan and Kathy Ladisic, and the school Leaders, Francine Bolt, Rachel Challis, Monique Conheady, Sandi Hart, Erin Laracy, Helen McQuillan and Samantha Ratnapala. To Lara and Kathy, I extend my deepest gratitude for their dedication, assistance and above all, their friendship. Lara's constant giggles always added cheer to our roles and Kathy's endless, inventive ideas provided inspiration for us all. To the seven leaders, my sincere thanks for their invaluable help and enthusiastic attitudes. Between battling CATS and work requirements, my nine jewels

managed to

shimmer
glisten
twinkle
shine
radiate
sparkle
beam

at each of my "big fat meetings."

Together, we planned and organised our hearts out! I wish each of them success and prosperity in the future. They deserve it.

Thank you to Sr. Nola who was always prepared to listen to our ideas and help in any way possible. Thank you to the staff of the college for their understanding and co-operation. Special thanks to our Year 12 Pastoral Co-ordinator Mrs. Panozzo, for devotion beyond the call of duty. Her attentive ear, guidance and reassurance rescued me and the Leaders in times of distress. "Relax girls....Breathe slowly Vicki..." Also, great thanks is directed towards the entire student body for their priceless contributions to the school community.

I thank my family and my closest friends for tolerating me when I was tired and stressed, and for

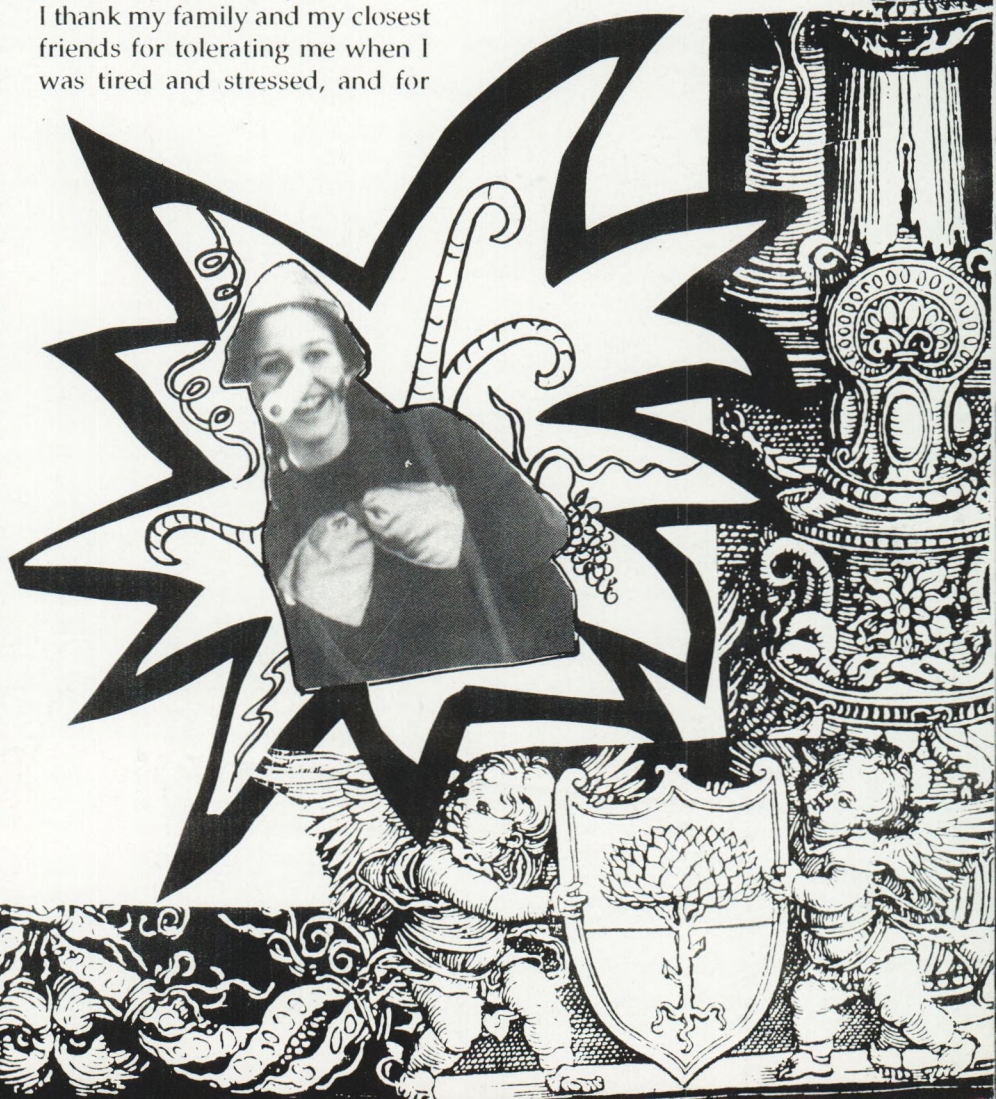
I have thoroughly enjoyed every minute of being School Captain. It has been a valuable, challenging, learning experience. I discovered that leadership means sharing responsibilities. It is not the work of a single individual but the combined efforts of a co-operative team and in our case, a proud, successful, co-operative team. Finally, I'd like to thank Presentation College for giving me the opportunity to learn, to develop, and to grow. I hope that through my contributions to the college, I have returned the courtesy which the school has shown me. I will forever cherish the fond memories of the past six years of my life, particularly my recollections of this year, as School Captain. I will always remember the experiences and relationships which stemmed from my years at Presentation.

I will miss the innocence of my college days and the security the school provided, but I will always carry its spirit in my soul.

VICKI BOILES

(alias Mr. Squiggle)

SCHOOL CAPTAIN 1992



SCHOOL VICE-CAPTAIN'S REPORT'S.

"Oh Lara, what are we going to say?"

"I don't know you think of something."

"Well, who should we thank first?"

"Vicki Boiles of course."

"Oh yeh!"

"So let's start."

LARA GULLUYAN

As I walked through the tall, iron gates of Presentation College Windsor for the first time in 1987, I felt extremely nervous about about the six years that lay ahead of me, yet I was still excited! I was entering a new community, much larger than the one I had belonged to at St. Rochs Primary School, a community which I soon realised was more warm, joyful and supportive than I could have ever imagined. It is difficult to believe that this is my final year at P.C.W. When I discovered, late last year, that I had been elected Vice Captain, together with Kathy Ladisic, I was both honoured and thrilled. This position has taught me so much and I cannot thank VCE 1992 enough for believing in me. Thank you so much - you have been great friends!

At the beginning of the year, Vicki, Kathy and I were determined to contribute as positively as possible throughout the year. Hopefully, our work has, in some way, made a difference to your school life and more specifically contributed further to the unique school spirit P.C.W. has to offer. Besides the many wonderful people Kathy and I have thanked, I would like to especially congratulate Vicki and Kathy for their enthusiasm, support and friendship during 1992. Thanks for being so great! Here, I would also like to thank my family for the tremendous love and support they have given me throughout my final year of secondary school.

On approaching the conclusion of this report, I know that I will cherish my six years at P.C.W. forever and never part with the fond memories and valuable friendships I gained during these years!

AQUINAS LIBRARY
Presentation College
187 Dandenong Road,
Windsor, Vic., 3181 Aust.

KATHY LADISIC

When I was appointed Vice-Captain I felt that a whole weight of responsibility would be thrown on my shoulders. However, with the help of Lara Gulluyan I found our task in helping the Captain, Vicki Boiles a lot easier. Vicki has been an excellent Captain and I have been more than willing to help her make the school community a friendly and fun working environment. Our personal jokes of selling the most tickets for raffles and the support shared during exams has allowed our relationship to become more significant. In this our leadership skills have matured. I now realize that every member of P.C.W. needs to contribute to make the school spirit unique.

An extra special thanks should be given to the school leaders (full details on P.7) the sports and music captains and most importantly, the students who make up the school body. And of course, we cannot complete this report without thanking Sr. Nola and staff for their support.

Thank-you.



1st Row E.ALI, G.PANOZZO, M.KELLY, J.ALLEN, R.CAVALIN, M.BELTZ, M.VINTON, R.MCLENNAN, P.FARRAR, J.BUNCLE,
D.DAWES - WADESON, M.FLOREANCIG, K.SMITH,
2nd Row R.GRACE, R.COATES, L.CHAMBERS, D.SYMONDS, C.RYAN, A.INFANTI, C.BONO, B.EALES, C.DELLER, E.CORANDO,
C.MCLEAN, B.O'SHANNASSY, P.MCGREADY,



3rd Row L.MCCAFFERY, G.WILSON, D.ROLFE, J.TWEEDIE, G.HANSFORD, H.LAKUSA, D.VANDERWERP, P.GLENTIS, G.SOLOMAN,
J.WHELAN, B.GRIFFITHS, L.DICHIERA, M.CANNATA,
4th Row S.GAUCI, T.O'DONNELL, B.WILSON, J.BRAGG, D.GABEL, M.WILSON, N.VANDERFEEN, M.WILSON, D.CAMPBELL, P.CYRILL,
C.TRUSCOTT, T.BERNARDI.

OUR STAFF

ODE TO MR CORONADO

Mr Eddie Coronado,
Our mathematics "dude"
Yells and gives us homework
Like every teacher should.
But underneath all that
He's really pretty "cool"
And for him maths and humour
Are quite inseparable
He chuckles at imitations
Of him famous "that's
EEEEEEENOUGH"
And his own imagination
Can actually make us laugh:
For the purpose of mathematics
Up the wall climbs River Phoenix
While Tom Cruise floats around
In a suit of red bikinis
He invents peculiar theories
of why "rise" goes over "run"
Yes, with Mr Coronado
Algebra is almost fun!

ANIA JAROSZ

9 Blue

THE REAL CATS

I once believed that cats,
Were furry, feline things.
Like a dog does have a tail,
And a bird possesses wings.
The cats I knew were friendly,
They would purr and sleep in the sun.
But the CATS I know now are
nasty and mean,
They're really not much fun.
It's sad that the meaning of words
should change,
And a CAT is now an essay or test.
Because the REAL cats I've had,
old Hawkeye and Satchmo,
Were just the absolute best!

MR. FARRAR

TOP 10 MR. ALI QUOTES

10. I did this one mate. I did it!
9. Where have you been mate?
Just go and get a late slip.
8. Sit! Sit! Sit!
7. Hey girls, do you know where
the chalk is?
6. You know girls, you will learn
mathematics, but in a million
years.
5. Where did you get that answer
from?
4. Do you get that girls? Hey
girls, would you just answer me.
3. Mate or no mate, I'm gonna
kick you out.
2. Girls would you just stop the
talkin. Boy you women talk.
1. Hah?

LARA GULLUYAN

12 Green



PRESENTATION
COLLEGE
YEAR 12
1982

LEADERS PAGE

We were stripped of the luxury of eating our lunches in peace and our tasks seemed never ending but it is hard to believe, now, that a whole year has passed.

As comes with being elected into a position of importance - like that of 'School Leader' - there was little difficulty in being overcome by a sense of honour and pride upon hearing our names announced to our student counterparts. In being given this chance to exercise our leadership qualities by our peers, we aspired to fulfil our duties to the best of our abilities with total commitment to the school body. Indeed, this year has seen many trials and tribulations but we've enjoyed every moment we have spent together attempting to organise various school activities. We began quite enthusiastically as we embarked on a "common room" clean up frenzy. Through this experience we discovered many hidden talents. Francine became a mean cleaner with a sponge in her hand and we recognised that ridding the carpet of minute particles was Rachael's forte'. Foremost, however, we displayed our uncompromising efforts at team work which became the foundation of our accomplishments.

Since then, our roles have lead us to greater things including the organisation of events such as Colour Day, Presentation Day and the Year 12 Formal, amongst various other feats.

In view of this, as 'School Leaders' we do not simply acquire a title and thrive upon flattery and praise. Though these haven't been known to do any harm, the fact is that being a Leader places extra demands on our workloads as we often work behind the scenes with assistance of some staff members and students. Organising events takes much time and effort and no-one knows this better than our dedicated Captain - Vicki Boiles - who throughout the year has managed to keep her cool. (Well almost!)

For all the times when things didn't appear to be progressing soundly, we thank those who offered their assistance and kept us from going insane.

It has been quite an experience which we will never forget. We have acquired new found confidence and have learnt to communicate more effectively with others. The most rewarding part, however, was the chance to work more closely with students from other year levels who were able to give us a good response and positive feedback.

We wish everyone the best of much for the future.

"THE LEADERS"

THE LEADERS' TOP 10

- 10 The Leaders rigged the formal
- 9 Bridget babe, morning notices
- 8 C.B.C. "We'll do it if you pay us."
- 7 Pizza Man! Pizza Man!
- 6 Erika...er Erin?
- 5 Best excuse for walking in late - "I had a Leaders meeting."
- 4 Can I speak at assembly? I need a C.P. oral.
- 3 Ask Anastasia
- 2 Mrs P. - "Girls, belt up! I want to speak!!"
- 1 VICKSTER - "A BIG FAT MEETING"



12 GREEN

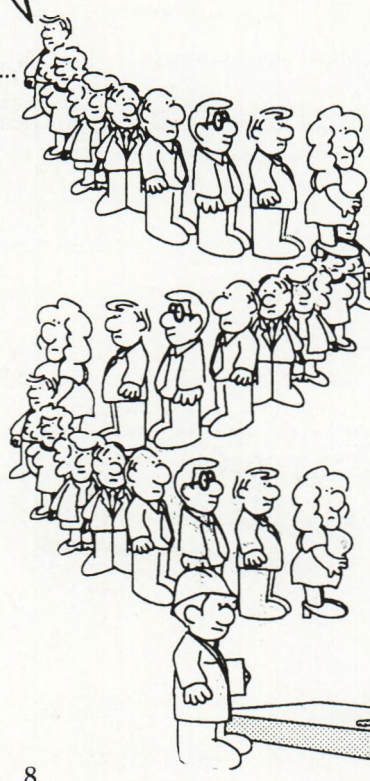


3rd Row N Connolly, S Hart, K Brothie, M Shepherd, R Ollington.
 2nd Row O Niedbalski, R Papatheodorou, M Conheady, A Halidas, D Dupont, F Bolt, S Koukounas, A Zablocki.
 Front Row L Gulluyan, P Dedic, K Robinson, M Michael, S West, M Oliveira, C Harb, N Bettoni. Absent: K O'Grady.
 TEACHER: Ms T O'Donnell.

12 GREEN QUOTES

Renee	Waynes World
Karmin	Got any lollies Donny?
Lara	I may be short, but...
Martina	Anyone got food?!
Stella	I'm sick again, I hate being sick
Kelly	Ya Goose!! Oh, what a night!!
Nicole	But I'm not like that
Olga	Freshly Motivated
Maria O	Her excuse for disobeying doctor's orders... I couldn't help myself
Anastasia	(In an Elvis tone) 'Thank you very much'
Agnes	The girl with 92 personalities
Monique	What a rep!
Marney	You schmuck
Sandi	Oh my god, Sandi's gone crazy
Nonie	The girl that's all heart
Cecilia	Whaaaat!!
Kristell	I can't believe it, I'm single
Roula	I didn't even open my bag last night
Prena	Can you help me?
Francine	Sam's slops
Dayenn	Why do the C.B.Cs have to come here?
Simone	Who's got me lunch box?

THE VCE!
IT'S A TRAP!!



THIS WAY



VCE

12 BLUE



3rd Row P McClennan, S Mexted, R Barry, B Remeliotis, F Rodda.
 2nd Row R Dernikos, T Stavridis, N Compty, V Boiles, J Jenkinson, K Selvanayagam, S Stajcer.
 Front Row C Labour, J Lopuszanski, J Lau, P Rudolph, D Wallens, H Taviass, R Ellis, H McQuillan.
 TEACHER: Mrs M Wilson.

12 BLUE QUOTES

Jody	"School Laureate"
Helen T.	"Cat House"
Corinne	"Wiggle it just a little bit!"
Julie	Are you moving again?
Rena	I need food
Katherine	Billboards tonight?
Dana	"Always the late one"
Phoebe	The quite achiever
Rachel	Hey Cheeky!
Nathalie	THALIEMAN
Susan	Eh! Wake up little Susie!
Penny	Rena, Shut up!
Tanya	Surfies! Yum!!
Rachel B.	Did Hawthorn win?
Sarah	Did Richmond win?
Junae	Juuuuunae!
Helen Mc.	I don't agree
Vicki	Mr. Squiggle
Fleur	"Jason's picking me up tonight"
Betty	"Look to your right"



C.A.T.S.

Four cats due this coming week
 At this rate I'll get no sleep
 We need coffee to stay awake
 There is no time to take a break
 Chained at our desks morning
 and night
 Hoping that we've got it right.
 Giving up at half past four
 Our bodies aching and our hands
 sore.

A social life I have not got
 And for this VCAB should be shot
 And I know that if these Cats don't
 end

I'll soon be going round the bend.

DANA WALLENS

NATALIE WATTS

NATALIE WATTS

SUNSHINE ON A WINTER'S
 DAY

It peeps through grey, foreboding
 clouds

A fragile light that warms the soul
 A tingling on my skin

My heart feels free as a bird
 Released from the confining cage
 As I am released from the cold
 New life seeps into everything the
 gold touches

The sun redeems the earth.

FLEUR RODDA



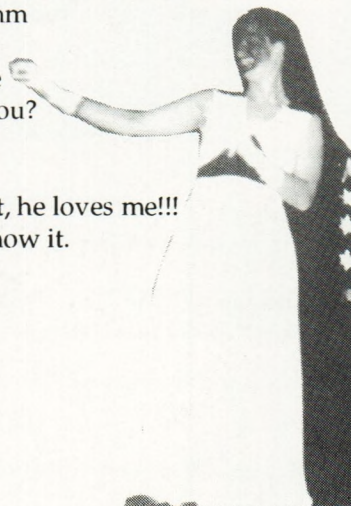
12 RED



3rd Row P Tour, R Niedusiak, M Tsiaplis, L Hron, C McBride, E Laracy.
 2nd Row S Peake, M Hodgson, N Davis, B Rafferty, K Ladisic, A Benyi, R Challis.
 Front Row M Taing, R Amar, R Chamoun, L Sabini, G Roslin, V Vlahos, M Ballantyne,
 S Insxiengmay. Absent: E Catsicas, T Rorato.
 TEACHER: Mr P Farrar
 ASSISTANT: Miss S Gauci

12 RED QUOTES

Rema A. I've got a headache...
 Melanie Oooh Great! Everythings just great
 Andrea Sometimes I feel like I Don't have a partner
 Elise Good things come in middle size packages
 Rachel I hate orals
 Rema C. Purple Reign
 Natalie The wife, the kids, the priest and her lover
 Mary It's a grin.....she scored
 Lisa All right "re"...take it easy!
 Suda Mitoon Jump! Jump!
 Katrina All the world's a stage
 Erin Shut up stupid girl
 Carley FAIRDINKUMMAT
 Renata I'm bored...so take your clothes off and mind them
 Shanaaz Things that make us go hmmm
 Bernadette I balanced!
 Tanya Guess what? I'm going home
 Laura Hello everybody...how are you?
 Moy I'm upset now....
 Primrose No, No, No GO AWAY!
 Maria He loves me, he loves me not, he loves me!!!
 Vicki Ask me a question and I'll know it.
 Just don't ask me that...
 Mr Farrar Yeah Good one.



An early start
 My head really aches
 Last night's homework
 Gave me the shakes
 The train is crowded
 I have to stand up
 No seats for students,
 I'd better grow up
 Your bag adds five kilos
 to your weight
 and so does the cadbury chocolate
 that you ate
 The common room is a frenzy
 The jaffel maker breaks
 The urn blows up
 and everyone is late
 "Someone stole my food" Lisa
 cries
 Everyone is guilty, everyone is
 hungry
 "Who stole my food?"
 We find it extremely funny
 CATS are due tomorrow
 and people are away
 some people are sick
 a Doctor's certificate "if you may"
 Yes, life of a Year 12
 is not a n easy thing
 especially in VCE
 wait a sec, how much food did you
 bring?

KATICA LADISIC

12 GOLD



3rd Row C Clark, A Dewis, K McGee, S Rankin, D Stone, M Rolka.
 2nd Row J Lewis, S Ratnapala, M Ross, S Payne, Louie, N Watts, M Burns, R Begg.
 Front Row N Miller, S Bhatia, E Tse, H Mantas, R Biviano, V Liew, L Angelin, C Prountzos.
 Absent: M Sharp.
 TEACHER: Ms M Cannata

12 GOLD QUOTES

Chelsey	"Ooh! Ooh! Quick, while it's in my head."
Nicolette	"Calm down! I'm not made out of gold."
Katie	"Let's bash the people at VCAB."
Alexsandra	"I've got no one to play with."
Christina	"Gee you make me feel intelligent."
Stephanie	"At the end of the day, Miss!"
Rosie	"Let's go botting!"
Jillian	"I wonder if I'll ever get to school on time?"
Lea	"I'm so excited!"
Samarica	"What are you doing on Friday?"
Samantha	"Anyone for a Wilderness Society badge? Anyone?.....Anyone?....."
Marzena	"The original book worm"
Natalie	"Don't tickle me."
Deborah	"I'm full on sick."
Shalini	"Talking, walking, living doll."
Vinnie	"I flunked nerd school."
Emma	"Chan, Emma, whatever your name is?"
Kelly	"I can't.....I've got basketball!"
Megan	"Queen of the bagpipes, Jester of homework"
Mary-Jane	"Annual tonsilitis"
Helen	"Lakeside Gym"
Rosie Begg	"Don't stress me out, Okaaaaay!"



YEAR TWELVE RETREAT



YEAR 11 RETREATS

ELEVEN REDS' RETREAT REPORT

On the 18th of March, we made our way to Mt. Eliza after a day of school, which didn't go down too well with the students. We were accompanied by Miss Holdsworth, Mr Beltz and our homeroom teacher, Ms. Symonds. Our destination was an ex-monastery which wasn't appealing because we were to spend the next two nights in individual rooms. What fun would that be? We arrived to find a roast dinner waiting for us that was prepared by a gourmet chef, Connie, followed by apple crumble and ice-cream. Was this a retreat or a five-star motel?

The following two days were full of meditation, hamburgers, discussions, chocolate cake, reflections, pancakes, going to the beach, bacon and eggs and finally...prayers. At times we wondered if this was a scheme by Jenny Craig to boost her business.

SARAH BETROS

11 Red

"WHERE'S TERIP TERIP?"

You may ask where this is and I can't blame you, many people do! But, no longer do the girls of 11 Green and the three teachers who accompanied us on our three day retreat.

When I suggested to our class that we go on retreat to my farm in the country little did I know (and nor did my parents) that the idea would develop into a realization - it did!!

I believed it would be a fantastic experience for many people in my class who had never been to the country. By the last day, my hypothesis had been proven.

I think everyone would agree the highlight of the retreat was dragging Cavo (Mr. Cavalin) into the pool...fully clothed!! But maybe it was shopping in Seymour.

Each person was given twenty dollars and within tent groups we had to buy all our food for three days and two nights. This didn't include junk food. Can you believe that! The Seymour Safeway didn't know what hit them when twenty three rowdy city girls entered the super-market. Can you imagine four groups fighting over whether to buy Ice Magic or chocolate topping?!

NAOMI McLENNAN

11 Green



V.C.E. COMMUNICATION PROJECTS

On the 27th of May, as part of our Communication Project, Andrea and I held a sausage sizzle, to raise money for Presentation Day. A lot of hard work and effort was put in; the day was very well organised. It was a successful day because not only did we raise enough money but we both developed our skills in many ways.

ANASTASIA HALIDAS

12 Green



As part of her 'C.P' this year Marita Anderson presented a solo singing performance for the Annual Variey Night.



OUR YOUNG ACHIEVERS

The Young Achievement Programme aims to forge initial links between industry and education by providing a quality business experience to youth with a realistic but exciting learning environment.

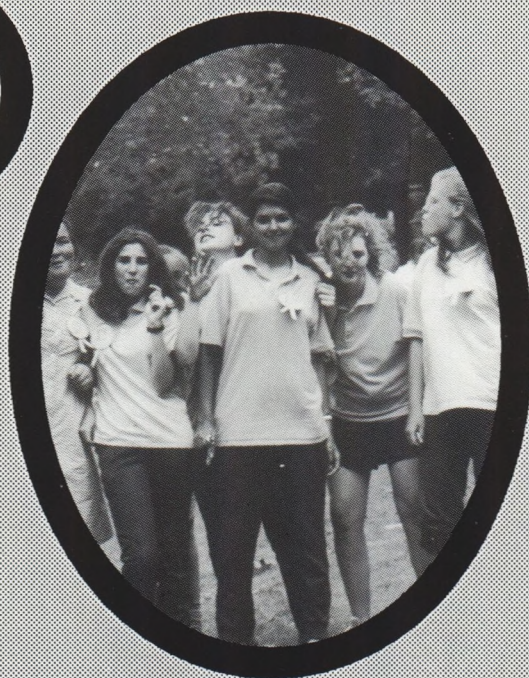
One of the programmes objectives is to give young people an understanding of business, its functions and responsibilities as well as developing vocational skills and skills in leadership, decision making, communication and conflict resolution.

1992 was the second year P.C.W. was involved in the scheme. We have been very pleased with the involvement and feedback from the eighteen participants.

JUDITH WHELAN

CAREERS CO-ORDINATOR





**DRIVER
COACHES**

THANKS

FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$200

WORK EXPERIENCE 1992

Work experience is a very important part of the career programme and the pupils' career decision-making process. Students develop job application and interview techniques and communication skills. Through the programme students are given the opportunity to develop initiative and responsibility.

All Year 11 students completed a two week placement at the beginning of Term 2. Students selected a diverse range of placements from areas such as National Parks and Wildlife to Medical and Paramedical, Hospitality and Tourism to Engineering.

Students received positive feedback from employers who praised their maturity, initiative and diligence.

JUDITH WHELAN

Careers Co-ordinator



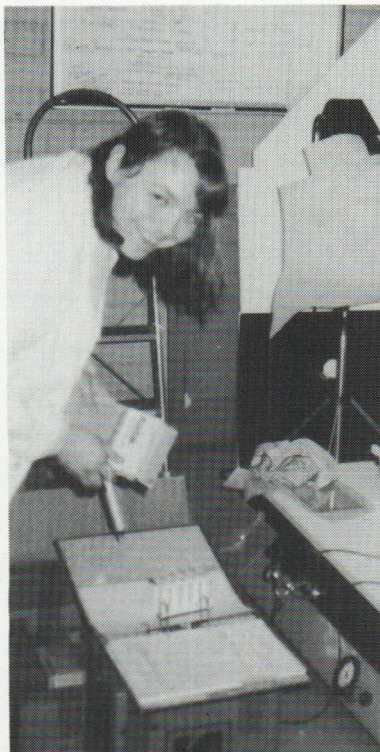
During my work experience placement at Melbourne University, I got to experience many different aspects of Zoology. I was working in the animal house with cane toads; preparing experiments for classes; and also helped with photographing marine animals and specimens.

My favorite part of working in Zoology was in the photography. I got to see how different angle photos are taken and how to turn microscope slides into black and white prints. The photographer I was working with was David Paul.

I was only at Melbourne University for three days, and wished I had more time, but I had a great time anyway.

KATHY BAUR

11 Gold



I am now considering deliberately failing school so that I don't have to get a job. Well, not really, but I never realised what a job involved. My whole life, I've taken for granted and underestimated people's jobs and what they do for a living.

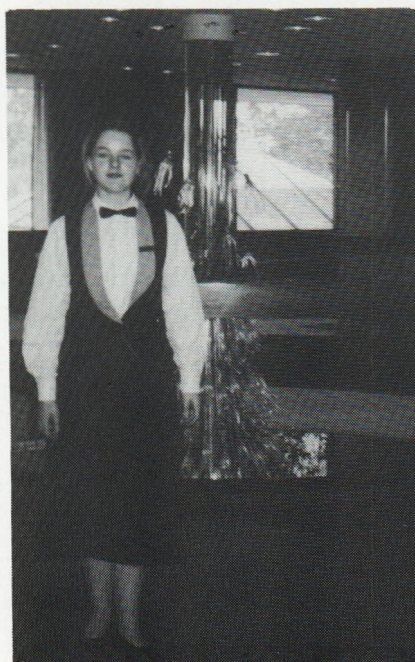
I guess work experience was worthwhile although I can recall times of tension at my job saying "Why do they make us do this? Maybe they want to see us make mistakes". The office I worked in had various employees, temps and bosses. I did everything they were supposed to do which they felt I could handle, which was almost everything! The tasks assigned to me were often tedious. Jobs they had been putting off for months.

Lois, however, was very supportive and assisted me when she could. Sue, was also quite helpful. Bill, on the other hand was hopeless because he was permanently affixed to his telephone chatting to his mates about 'footy' and cricket. When he wasn't chatting to his friends he was smoking in the toilet. I didn't really learn a lot beside using a fax machine, however, I reminded myself that I was getting paid and you don't get paid at school. I guess even if I didn't enjoy myself, I now know that office work is not for me. Hence the name;

"Work Experience".

CASSIE BOYD

11 Red



THE DEBS OF 1991 AND 1992

THE 1992 DEBUTANTE BALL

Despite all the disagreements and confusion the fun filled dance lessons ensure that the "Deb" went ahead as planned. On Friday night, the 26th of June the ball begun at 8.30pm sharp. All the girls looked radiant in their white gowns with their hair done up looking prim and proper. The boys all looked stylish and very spunky in their tails and burgundy vests. The night was a great success as everyone enjoyed themselves and looked forward to the "afterwards party".

Special thanks goes to Sarah Bolt, Kristin Tyrell, Rebecca Arnold, Fleur Brincat and their mothers who organized the Deb along with the Parents Association. Their efforts were greatly appreciated and did not go unnoticed. Also special thanks goes to Daniel Smith and his parents who kindly offered their home for the celebration party.

Thank you.

ATHENA KOUKOURAS

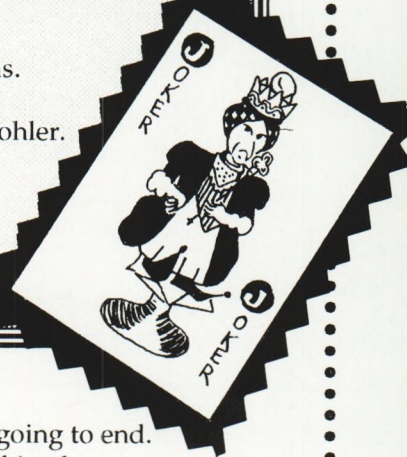
11 Blue



11 GREEN



3rd Row L - R A Brooking, L Lehmann, GWatt, S Healy, L Edwards, C Polias.
2nd Row L - R M Thomas, P Bajor, V Smith, A O'Mahoney,
 J Korte, N McLennan, D McCall, A Andrews, B Glennen, J Kohler.
Front Row L - R J Abbas, VMoreschini, S Cheng, C Berger,
 M Roper, J Plazzer, J Yap.(Absent J Maher)
Teacher: Mr. R. Cavalin.



FRIENDS

I never wanted you to know the way I really feel.
 The way my heart beats faster,
 the way my senses reel.
 But my eyes betrayed my secret,
 the night I saw you knew,
 and even though we just stayed friends,
 I kept on loving you.
 I didn't have it planned this way,
 it took me by surprise.
 When I tried to hide my secret.
 You saw through my disguise.
 Though friends we'd always be,
 when we laughed and changed the subject.
 I knew you'd set me free.
 So I'll love you now in silence,
 'till I find someone new,
 And I'll patiently wait the day
 When I get over you.
CALANDRA POLIAS

CARDS

I was sitting all alone.
 Thinking about the world that's going to end.
 When I realized I only have one friend.
 But my friend is exactly like me.
 In every single way.
 We always get left out when it's cards kids want to play.
 I guess by now you know.
 Exactly who we are.
 We're just the Jokers.
 And we'll never be a star.
CALANDRA POLIAS



11 BLUE



3rd Row I Vlahos, S Bennett, G Andonopoulos, A Tziotis, A Spanidis, M Tomlinson.
 2nd Row Y Kovacs, S Grace, D Bradford, M Thomas, T Grant, E Caliskanoglu, J Duri, R Arnold, A Troath.
 Front Row T Nguyen, R Lau, M Torres, A Koukoras, A Funnell, A Lam, A Jade, N Candappa.
 TEACHER: Mrs G Panozzo
 ASSISTANT: Miss S Gauci

ATYPICAL ELEVEN BLUE MORNING ASSEMBLY

Mrs. Panozzo enters

MRS.P. "Morning Pussycats"

CLASS "Grumble, mumble, moan, groan"

OR

MRS.P. "Morning Vegemites"

CLASS "Grumble, mumble, moan, groan"

OR

MRS.P. "Morning 11 Blue!"

(WARNING MRS.P. IS IN A BAD MOOD)

MRS.P. "Right Notices" - "All students are expected
 "At lunchtime today"
 "Everybody involved in"



MEANWHILE, THE STUDENTS ARE:

1. finishing off work requirements due that day / the previous day / a week ago /
2. catching up on some good ol' goss.
3. huddling around the heater.
4. creeping in late.

Back to Mrs.P.

"O.K. who's on prayer?"

Semi - guilty / cheeky looks flicker over the faces of those rostered for the day.

Inevitably, one would suggest 'Our Father' as if no one else had suggested it before!

(Mrs.P. thinks "Not Again")

But

"Our Father who art in heaven"

"Any special intentions?"

"I pray that we make it through this week"

"I'd like to pray that it keeps on raining so we don't have netball practice today"

MRS. P. INTENTION "I pray for bouncing babies"

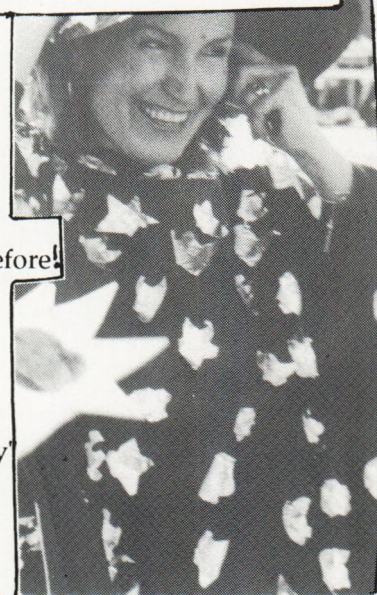
STUDENT'S THOUGHTS "Not AGAIN !!"

NIRMALENE CANDAPPA

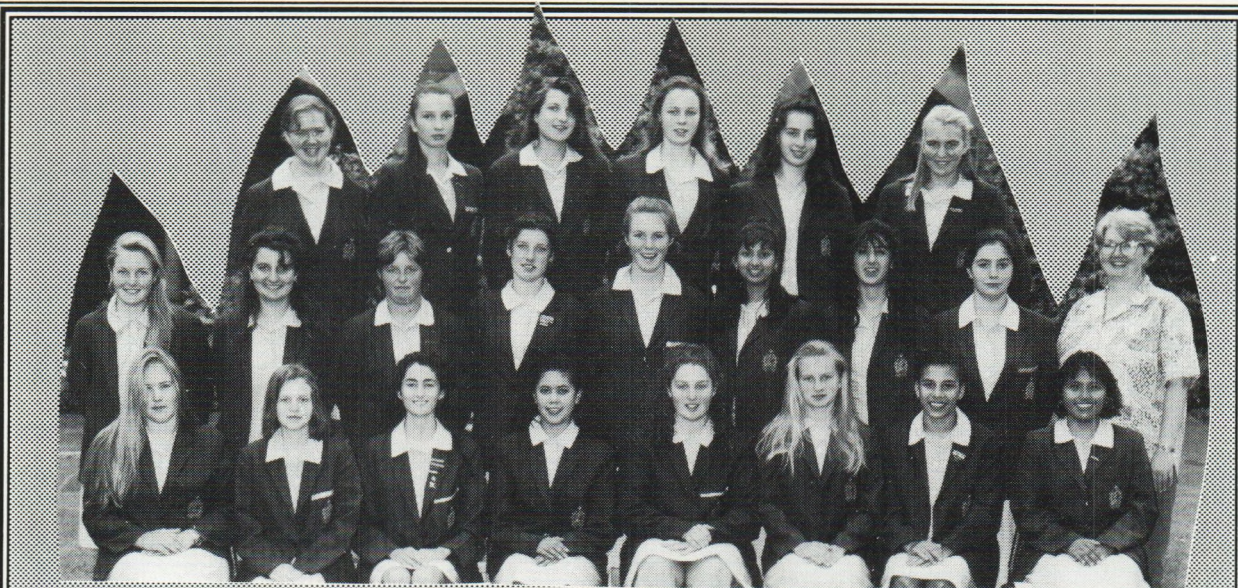


Our Father, who art the Education Minister, hallowed be thy VCE, they CAT come, thy will be done, on computer as it is on typewriter. Give us this day our daily Work Requirements and forgive us our extensions, as we forgive those who load us with homework and lead us not into failing but dPe- liver us from unemployment. Amen.

IRENE VLAHOS
 11 Blue



11 RED



3rd Row L - R Rachel O' Halloran, Basia Warzala, Victoria Giannakis, Kalli Kannavos, Kristin Tyrell.

2nd Row L - R Gabrielle Bilston, Haroula Sais, Sheree Hegarty, Fleur Brincat, Fiona Madden, Olivia De Silva, Adriana Caterino, Hope Johns.

Front Row L - R Cassie Boyd, Michaela Kurali, Sarah Betros, Samantha Hauw, Erica Kavaliotis, Jola Kopczowski, Gail Nicholson, Margaret Sanchez. (Absent: Anna Kus)

Teacher Ms. D. Symonds

A YEAR 11

"WORK" EXPERIENCE

Well, hurry up. Look at you! Tuck that shirt in, comb that hair. You call that combed! It looks like a crows nest. Well, go comb it again and hurry up!

No, you can't. Well, I'm sorry but you can't, not now. If you had hurried up a little you could have had them. Stop whinging and eat up your cereal. Don't fall asleep over it. Don't slurp it! Eat it like a normal civilized human being. Look, I'm sorry but you can't, I haven't got the time to run after you. I'm not your personal slave, I've got other things to do. Oh, watch out! Now look what you've done. Don't you ever watch what you're doing? No, you never see! Well don't just stand there, grab a dishcloth and help clean it up. Not that one, the other one. Over there, right under your nose. Now look what you're doing. Here, just give it to me, just finish your breakfast. Finished? Don't play with it. If you don't want it, leave it!

Did you brush your teeth? Did you put on clean socks? Did you comb that hair? Did you? Well, it doesn't look like it. Stop dragging your feet on the lino. And pick up that lower lip before it hits the floor. Just look at you. Tuck that shirt in. Pull your pants up and do your shoelaces up. Really, you're worse than a boy. Are those different coloured socks? How could you...Oh, for goodness sake go and change. Too late now, come on.

MICHAELA KURALI



ELEVEN RED WOULDN'T BE THE SAME IF:

Cassie wasn't so stressed all the time.
Fiona didn't laugh so much.
Haroula didn't love James Dean.
Basia didn't talk about her modelling career.
Hope didn't have so many problems.
Tanya didn't study all the time.
Fleur didn't talk about Daniel ALL the time.
Olivia didn't dye her hair red.
Kristin Didn't organise the Deb.
Jola wasn't so psychologically involved.
Gabrielle didn't flick her hair during class.
Gail wasn't so athletic.
Margaret wasn't late EVERY class.
Adriana didn't wear make - up to school.
Erica didn't strain a ligament each year.
Sarah wasn't a walking dictionary or thesaurus.
Rachel didn't read the newspaper each morning.
Sheree's life didn't revolve around sport.
Victoria wasn't so tall.
Kalli did her Legal homework.
Anna wasn't so theatrical.
Michela wasn't so quiet.
Ms. Symonds was on time to assembly just once.

11 GOLD



3rd Row K Ng, E Fanning, K Lowry, H Rafeh, D Clark, M Blasikiewicz.
 2nd Row N Bailey, A Sardellis, R Sarr, S Bolt, C Cooke, A Barrett, M White, M Lukies, R Soukoulis, M Anderson.
 Front Row M D'Amico, K Baur, N Betsy, L Cunningham, L Ostojich, M Duffie, S McQuillan, N Duri.
 TEACHER: Mrs E McCaffrey
 ASSISTANT: Mr M Beltz

THE REAL CREED

We believe in one teacher, Mrs. McCaffrey, the class teacher, the almighty. Maker of homework, of all that is done and not done.

Through her, all things are made (essays, assignments..) for us students, and for our education, she came down to 11 Gold.

By the power of her parents, she became incarnate and was made woman.

For our sake, she's a chalkie on the Pontius plywood, she suffered R.S.I., and was almost buried.

On the third day of school, she rose again, and read out the daily scriptures, she ascended into the room, and is seated at the left hand of the absentee taker. (Mee!!) She will come again, take the role, to judge the living and the almost dead, and the class will have no end.

If she smiles, she is worshipped and glorified, she has spoken, and pretended to be a prophet.

We believe in one wholly catholic, and aristocratic lady. She'll acknowledge one 'sorry' for the for-

giveness of sins.
 We don't look forward to when we can't resurrect her again, and the life of our world to come.
 MELISSA D'AMICO



AQUINAS LIBRARY
 Presentation College
 187 Dandenong Road,
 Windsor, Vic., 3181 Aust.

PEER SUPPORT

The Peer Support programme ended this year with a Sausage Sizzle and activities with the combined Year 7 classes from C.B.C. and P.C.W. The Leaders from both schools organized the activities and it was an interesting and educational experience for leaders and students alike. The occasion was the culmination of two terms of hard work for the Peer Support Leaders and once again they proved to be committed, well organized and responsible.

The programme of Peer Support - where two Year 10 Leaders conduct sessions with six Year 7 students once a cycle, is continuing to gain momentum. The younger students obviously gain confidence and a sense of community through their support from the older students, but if anything, the older students gain even more. They learn through experience that leadership is not easy, especially where six high-spirited young girls are concerned and their commitment to the task is sometimes severely tested. They have to develop skills in flexible thinking, creativity, assertiveness and initiative. As Co-ordinator I have found the students in Year 10 to be the ideal group to shoulder the responsibility as they are not as pressured with study commitments as the senior students and yet they have the maturity and enthusiasm necessary for what is relatively a long-term responsibility.

The final outcome of Peer Support is that the younger students do develop communication networks with older students, and have the opportunity to model their behaviour on that of Year 10 students who have good self-esteem, good communication skills and a willingness to contribute to both school and the wider society. The Year 10 Leaders this year have been most impressive and it is hoped that some, at least, will have formed lasting friendships with their younger group members.

The contribution the leaders make to the life of the school is a large one, and it is most appreciated by all at P.C.W.

Barbara Eales



BALLROOM DANCING

At a price of \$25.00 we were each given one. For some it was must certainly love at first sight, whilst for others there was still noticeable apprehension. But it seemed that the initial reaction was to clutch them nervously in our clammy hands and check discretely for abnormalities discolourings, foreign bodies and other such flaws. Further comparisons in fact revealed that they were all basically the same. Pink, with the words; "Ballroom Dancing 1992" and "Name...." printed boldly across the front in black. These were our ballroom dancing cards - vital for our entry to Thursday night classes at C.B.C. hall for the next ten weeks.

With much thanks owed to the staff involved from P.C.W. and C.B.C., the first few lessons have been enjoyable and somewhat memorable experiences! They consisted of such dances as; The Gay Gordon, Evening 3 Step, Jive and Pride of Erin. Each student tried to co-ordinate themselves with the other 100 odd school shoes in the hall. (We also managed to lose ourselves somewhere between 'step together step tap' and 'waltz around in a circle with your partner 3... (thousand times?) Hopefully time, endurance and our next ten lessons will prepare us for the formal in September!

SKYE BURGESS
10 Red



10 GREEN



3rd Row P Murley, A Dunster, J McEwan, J Halpin, A Steinmetz, T Dando, R Payne, K Tsiaplis, K Langmair, G Bennett.
 2nd Row R D'Andrea, D Tsamis, E Bradford, F Hebrard, C Reimers, E Hetherington, R Jones, J Tesoriero, R Splatt, C Karagiannis.
 Front Row M Barbuto, L Pham, H Filinis, S Hage, R Georgiadis, V Hinton, M Puglia, K Botond, S Chan. Absent: I Koffsovitz, J Phelan.
 TEACHER: Mrs K Smith

MATHS IS NOT JUST TEXTBOOK!!

This year, Year 10 Maths students have not only worked from their Maths books. Opportunities to participate in the Promaths Competition, Maths Games Day, and Westpac Maths Competition, have been open to all. In the Promaths Competition held in mid-May, students successfully completed Maths problems. They were rewarded by the fact that they had the guts, determination, and confidence to complete the Maths booklet used by all Year 7-12 competitors. In early August, the annual Westpac Maths Competition was offered once again for all to participate in. During the Term One Holidays, all Year 10 students had the chance to discover for themselves the fascination of Fibonacci Numbers and their presence in nature. As boring as it sounds, all 'aced' the assignment and learnt a great deal!! On the 17th of June, Susan, Tess, Katrina, Maria-Pia, Amy, Yvette, Rebel, and Virginia participated in the "Maths Games Day."

As we arrived at Hawthorn Institute we noticed the large number of students. Of course, we noticed the males, but then discarded them without hesitation, when the brains didn't match the bodies! We were ushered into the hall, with name-tags in place, and directed into our specific areas. Each area had a different game, some involving mathematical ability, others, strategical moves. Playing opposite students from other schools, we met new people and learnt about them, and their schools. Overall, "Maths Games Day" was fun and interesting.

T. DANDO and S. CHAN

10 GREEN WOULDN'T BE 10 GREEN IF

Meaghan wasn't always skating on thin ice.
 Gabrielle didn't pretend to be so quiet.
 Kristina wasn't always blushing.
 Eliza curls weren't so spingy.
 Susan wasn't such a good dancer.
 Rose didn't read so much.

Tess didn't wear her happy pants.
 Aleysha hadn't gone to Bali.
 Helen didn't read 'Glass Menagerie'.
 Rena didn't have one hand of perfect nails.
 Sarah didn't fake an asthma attack.
 Jane wasn't such a sunny Jim.
 Francine didn't look like Gabby from Neighbours.
 Libby wasn't such a faithful boarder.
 Vanessa didn't laugh at every little thing.
 Rebel wasn't such a greenie.
 Christine wasn't such a stumble John.
 Isobel wasn't such a smart blonde.
 Karen wasn't so into sport.
 Julie didn't wear contact lenses.
 Patrice had rosy cheeks.
 Regzane wasn't always on a mission impossible.
 Meghan P. didn't talk so much.
 Cassies Macleans weren't showing.
 Rebecca didn't beg for money.
 Anita wasn't so organized.
 Jacinta still had her wisdom teeth.
 Dina didn't wear so much makeup.
 Kathy knew the difference between left and right.
 Linda wasn't so good at typing.
 Justine wasn't such an E.T.
 Mamiko finished writing a 2,000 word essay on Arab/Israeli conflict in English.

10 BLUE



3rd Row V Diakoumogiannopoulos, H Park, B Jerrett, M Americanos, E Mexted, H Haimona, D Cupper, M Kiss, A Monzon, K Zablocki, E Bardanis.
 2nd Row Q Mai, P Yew, M Tour, L Constantelos, S Mikolajczak, M Orfanos, Y Mendes, S Herrera, Lia Barin.
 Front Row N Catsicas, J Goss, C Domingo, M Baker, R Kovac, V Clarke, G Skoutas, O Perumai.
 TEACHER: Ms J Buncle.

10 BLUE WOULDN'T BE TEN BLUE IF

- Maria A wasn't such a quiet achiever.
- Melissa wasn't arguing with Justine about football.
- Eva didn't apologise all the time.
- Lia wasn't an Olympic Athlete (sort of).
- Nicole stopped talking
- Virginia didn't rehearse her impersonation
- Linda took her scarf off
- Danielle didn't sing all the time (off key!)
- Vicky didn't have the longest name in the school (DH9)
- Candice wasn't our guru
- Justine didn't rave about Hawthorn
- Helina didn't have a new scarf everyday
- Alicia wasn't a graphics wizz!
- Sole brushed her hair
- Beverley didn't laugh all the time
- Margaret wasn't mad about N.K.O.T.B. and Marky Mar
- Rebecca wasn't good at dancing
- Amy wasn't so good at acting
- Quyen wasn't good at sewing
- Yvette didn't drown in the sea of love with Mills-Boon
- Emilys diary was spotless
- Sylvia wasn't so quiet
- Aleya stopped watching idiot
- Maria O didn't carry her bag around everywhere
- Hyewon didn't ace her maths test
- Opeka wasn't so soft-hearted
- Gina wasn't a cross country Olympic champion (sort of)
- Maria had all her hair
- Patricia wasn't Bach

Katrina didn't love the Cure
 Olga wasn't the new girl in the class
 Miss Buncle didn't talk about marriage
 Miss McGready didn't take us to the theatre
 Sarah couldn't sing in tune (unlike danielle)

SCHOOL LIFE

Alarm clock rings you moan and groan
 You hear its loud and clear tone
 You slowly try to lift your head
 which feel like it is made of lead.

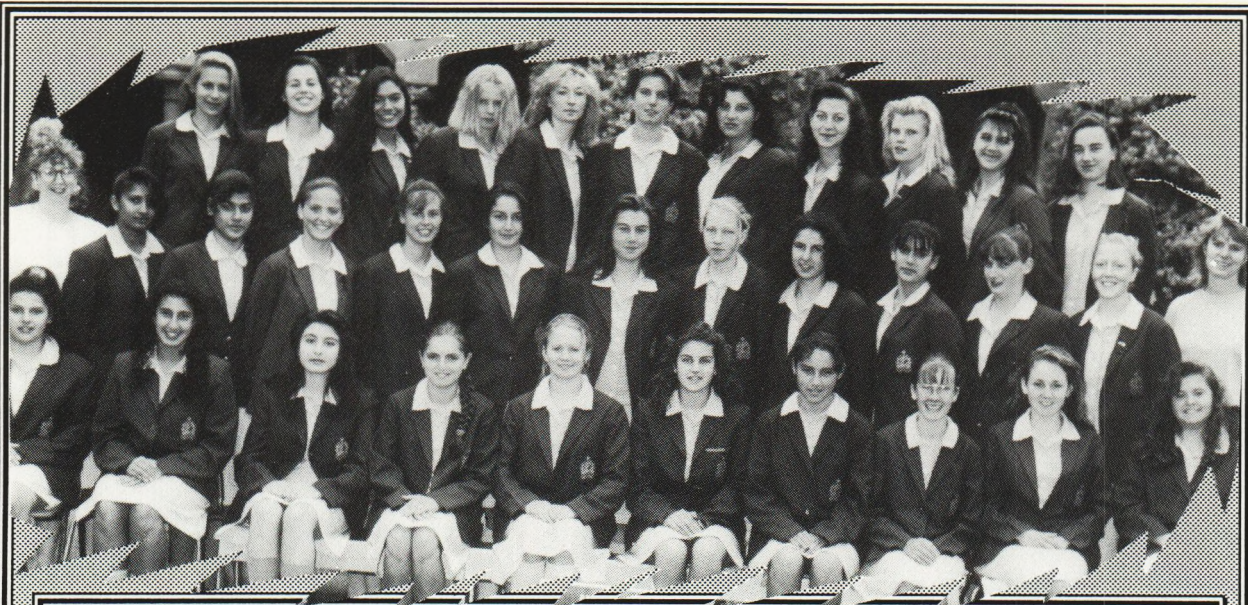
At school you sit, you're feeling dead
 Oh no, its maths first period
 Why is it that it must be first
 I'm either jinxed or else I'm cursed.

You drag yourself through period three
 It's recess now you're calm you're free
 There's a meeting for all - It's in 10 Blue!!
CANDICE DOMINGO

EARTH

"It's your world", they say, "That's wasting away
 beCause of your careless acts."
 If more respect was given to air, land, and sea,
 more things would be a living.
 So the public be aware, for there's only one world out
 there,
 and it's up to us to take care of it now -
 yet the only question thats crossing my mind is
 exactly how?

10 RED



3rd Row I Swiecicki, L Accardi, N Brouard, A Mach, J Spence, A Quadara, A Fitzgerald, M Katerinios, L Luttrell, L Caterino, M Korras.
 2nd Row B Rajakaruna, A Charafeddine, E West, J Hetherington, C Koumis, H Andronis, E Cottral, M Bernardi, N Finn, T Reid, B Hunt.
 Front Row V Marinis, F Elsa, D Koutroubellis, A Tsoupakis, S Burgess, F Koutropoulos, S Rudolph, Z Parker, R Hermansen, M Zervas.
 TEACHERS; Ms J Bracht
 Ms G Solomon

PEER SUPPORT

When I was chosen to be a Peer Support Leader I thought, "Yeah, easy! All I have to do is conduct a weekly forty-five minute session with my partner and six year sevens". First impressions are something we should not always trust! After my final training day at Newman College I realized that this was not to be an easy task after all.

In our first few sessions we were a little apprehensive the year sevens didn't know what to think, and the leaders were not quite sure what the year sevens expected from us. Slowly after games, discussions, activities and a lot of laughing the apprehension disappeared and we began to work as a group.

I feel Peer Support helped the year sevens to become a part of the school; making the transition into a new atmosphere easier to cope with.

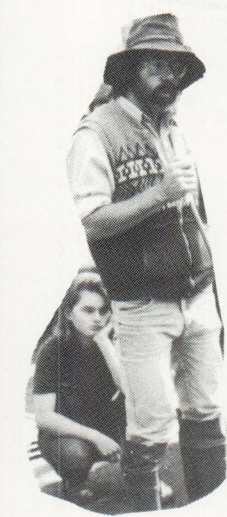
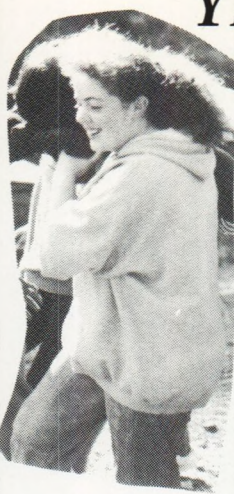
The year ten leaders and I have learnt a great deal from this experience and have established strong friendships with our group. Unfortunately, like all fun times, they have to come to an end.

On behalf of all Peer Support leaders I would like to thank the various teachers who helped to make our task easier and worthwhile. Also a big thanks to the year sevens for their enthusiasm; and remember friendship is not over just because Peer Support has finished!

ZOE PARKER



YEAR 9 CAMP AT VALLEY HOMESTEAD

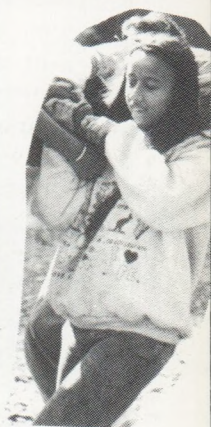


CAMP TUCKER

"Nothing is impossible" someone announced philosophically as we sloshed around in three-inch-deep mud trying to find a few dry branches around "Valley

Homestead." It did seem rather an impossible task at the time but we did not discover the real meaning of impossible until we actually attempted to light a fire. In went the fire lighters, food cartons, some-body's woollen gloves. The fact that the matchbox was empty after 90 seconds did nothing to dampen our enthusiasm. Excavating a single unused match from underneath a pile of wet ashes was cause for great celebration. The atmosphere was extraordinary; the only thing the party lacked was food - cooked food to be precise. We were given the rare opportunity to taste our every-day "city-tucker" as we have never eaten it before - raw - but given the choice between a grumpling and an aching stomach most of us chose the former. Some of the more adventurous discovered raw sausages spiced with the appetizing aroma of kerosene fire-lighters to have a rather INTERESTING taste. We all found it to be an extremely enlightening if somewhat slendering experience.

ANIA JAROSZ
9 Blue



9 GREEN



3rd Row S Esparon, C Lowry, S Challis, G Alexis, V Koumis, R Dalla-Lana
D Kodlubanski, A Vathis, M Rofael.
2nd Row N Tsui-Po, S O'Connor, P Rivera, C Young, A Cottral, J Cattnach,
M Gouel, D Barlow, C Gullone, C Chandran.
Front Row K Allen, H Lamba, R Kastanis, T Cakakios, K Holden, D Ntalianis,
R Sansalone, A Jiang, N Burns. Absent: K Morassi, M Stevenson.
TEACHER: Ms C Ryan.

THE COLD

When it's cold,
it travels through the air,
with a mysterious twinge.
It's like a shark, looking for its
prey
waiting for a time, when it can
attack.
Then it hits you,
And you feel a surge of loneliness.
You wish for something warm,
something you know,
that will take away that feeling.
And bring back
what you long for.
Something warm, something
friendly,
Something to save you from the
cold.

NATASHA TSUI-PO

MY CHOSEN LAND

Yes, I may be white as cream,
and talk to everyone as if they're
a queen.
No matter if I eat a pie with
sauce and say, "You beauty"
when I've finished.
I am still a South American.
To my parents I'm a true blue
aussie, by my mannerisms;
but I'm not, but I'm not.

Chile is my chosen land, it's
just that I live in the down
under land,
speak an English language
and eat different lollies.
I can still speak Spanish can't I?
So there's a point, I can speak
their language, enjoy their food
and I can perform their national
dance.

I fancy this country with snow
and tall mountains and the beau-
tiful smells of flowers and
divine food.

This is where I belong, I think.
It's so unfair to be born in one
country and to have blood of
another.

It's so ridiculous to have blue
eyes like the Coral Reef and
have brown hair like a Llama.
I still think I'm not Australian.

PAOLA RIVERA



9 BLUE



3rd Row N Kearney, N Karabelas, S Antonopoulos, V Roussos, S Lawrence, K Salmon, G Txiotis, M Chwieros, S Holt.
 2nd Row J Bradford, T Nguyen, F Bernardi, V Laspas, K Trofimiuk, P Diaz, S Sawoff, H Varnas, D Watkins-Baker, A Williams, A Kouloubaritsis.
 Front Row J Shamoun, N Harrington, J Scott, K Lewis, K Turner, S Jensen, L Cui, A Jarosz, P Shaw Absent: J Baranski, A Prasser, M Stanley.
 TEACHER: Ms D Dawes

Sophie is a real fan of Patrick Swazee,
 While Yola was just born crazy.
 Francesca likes to sit and read books,
 but Jacinta worries so little about her looks.
 Malgosia sets the trend in pants,
 Lida likes to get up and dance.
 Pamela thinks she's really smart,
 and Nicole has a really kind heart.
 Sandra Holt would never wear puma,
 while Ania has a good sense of humour.
 Sonya is the muso of the grade,
 but with the guys Nancy really has it made.
 Ballet is Nicoles favorite past-time,
 and Aphro is really got at mime.
 Vicky goes around in circles,
 while Sharmilla imitates Steve Erekel.
 Kelly's timid, and really quite shy,
 but Trucs beauty could get any guy.
 Anneliese and Voula are the co-medians of the class,
 but you can see through Angela like a pane of glass.

Kristy is New Kids on the Block's biggest fan,
 while every week Jessica has a new man.
 Jasmin is the shortest of all,
 but Penni is not all that tall.
 Marie can sing and dance as well,
 while Kasia thinks she's really swell.
 Kate would kiss any-one,
 but Georgina prefers to just have fun.
 Helen Varnas is everyone's friend,
 Diana drives us round the bend.
 This is our poem about 9 Blue,
 we suppose it's just our point of view.

Last but not least is our fabulous teacher,
 Ms. Dawes she is, a most organized creature.

SONYA JENSEN and JACINTA BRADFORD



LIFE'S HOPES

1. Success may make you famous, Money may make you proud, but the things that make you're life complete are the friends you have all year round.
2. There's no use taking two steps back, before taking two steps forward.
3. Seize the day, make you're life extra-ordinary.
4. Life is like an onion, when you peel it, it makes you cry.
5. Life is not a problem to be solved, it's a mystery to be lived, so live it.

SOPHIE ANTONOPOULOS

SUMMER

When this year started we did not know what to think
 We were all tired and bored...
 And all half asleep,
 But soon the year started and we were on a roll.
 We were doing questions, essays, and lot's of homework,
 but soon the year ended, which was such a shame.
 But hey...who is complaining - it's summer again!
APHRO KOULOUBARITSIS

9 RED



3rd Row N McMahon, H Vakaloudis, O Wrzesinska, M Stanely, S Williams, J Gilchrist, P Shaw, K Skevofylakas, H Lawson.
 2nd Row L Mosk, A Spence, R Chabchoul, N Davids, F Roussos, J Dummett, F Poisson, L Calingasan, K Dixon, H Bedi, S Imbriano.
 Front Row R Catherine, A Ousley, L Cui, C Hu, M Dyson, C Espinoza, K Wu, J Cheng, M McFadden.
 TEACHER: Mrs H Lakusa.

THE TRIALS OF HOMEWORK!

If I don't do my homework,
 I'll probably get in trouble.
 If I get in trouble, my detention,
 It will double.
 If I get two detentions,
 I think they will suspend me,
 If they do suspend me,
 My mum will apprehend me.
 I'll get no pocket money,
 If I don't get my money,
 It won't be very funny,
 So do your homework honey!
 (or you'll have no pocket money).

MARITA DYSON

This poem will be different,
 No more cries or shouts,
 I will simply write what I want to write!

And make sure that no one pouts!
 This poem will be different
 But Oh No what should I say?
 That the darkness of the night will cease,

to become a bright new day!

NEISHA McMAHON

ALL ABOUT ME!

As I look around I try to see
 What really does make me.
 My family I guess,
 Friends new and old.
 And the houses that we have
 bought and have sold.
 Holidays and picnics,
 Trips to the sea.
 Rules I have learnt,
 And things dear to me.
 Like my old teddy bear,
 Not looking his best.
 Statues of pixies and an
 old wooden chest.
 Presents received,
 Letters not sent, and that
 little old lady all crooked and bent.

The country I live in,
 The things I have seen.
 The foods that I hate,
 The places I've been.
 Like England and Scotland,
 Singapore and France.
 The music I like and the
 way that I dance.

I hope that you now
 know a little more about me.

JOANNA PATERSON
 9 Red



CATHOLIC SCHOOL'S DRAMA FESTIVAL

THE KEEP

Mike Firth

Best known as the 'Presentation College' girls; Kathy Ladisic, Susan Chan, Virginia Clarke, Naomi Bailey, Amy Laging, Anna Kus, Anna Barrett, Eve West, put on many long rehearsals in the drama room to create 'The Keep' written by Mike Firth. It was chosen by directors/producers Leanne Cunningham, Katrina Zablocki, Liv Lehmann, Ms Vanderwerp, Ms McClean. It was to be performed at this years Catholic Schools Drama Festival. The play was performed on Friday, May 29th, at the Pheonix Theatre, and for many, was the first step towards an acting career in the future. Acting awards were also presented. The play, set in the cell of a prison, had a strong message "As long as a mind is free, neither an iron curtain around a nation nor the stone walls around a prison cell can effectively hold a man captive." It was a study of humankind's mental powers and the force of individual personalities. No doubt 'The Keep' brought tears to the eyes of it's audience.

ANNA KUS

11 Red



OUR FIRST EISTEDDFOD



BRACES 'N' ~BOWS~



CAST LIST

A. BARRETT, E. WEST, S. BURGESS, S. MILLER, J. SPENCE, N. HOLT, A. WILLIAMS,
M. DYSON, C. REYES, M. ANDERSON, V. ROUSSOS, R. HICKS, S. O'CONNOR, J. MENDES,
K. MORASSI, F. BERNARDI, O. WRESINSKA, M. TOLLEY, M. BERNARDI, C. DOMINGO,
L. HETHERINGTON, A. LAGING, S. BLENHEIM, L. LEHMAN, T. GRANT, J. GOSS,
J. KORTE, S. McQUILLIAN, M. STANLEY, K. LADISIC.

FRIENDS









Reaching For The Stars

PRESENTATION DAY CELEBRATION

The fifth of June was Presentation Day. It was a day to celebrate the founding of P.C.W. and have fun. The day started out at 9.30am where everyone, looking stunning in casuals, arrived. Many of us had brought food for the Sacred Heart Mission and this was to be presented in mass for the needy people.

The Year 12s did a tremendous job in preparing the Mass. Not only did we have time to communicate with God, it was the time to be happy and be aware of those who are in need of the food we were sending them.

After the Mass was over, we went to the back playground. Due to the fine weather, we were able to have rowdy three-legged races and a crazy game of netball.

By that time many of us were starving, so we went to receive our food which was either baked potatoe or pizza. While all this was happening the hall was transforming itself from a boring empty room to a spectacular dance floor. The D.J. started to put on some records and the "rockin" and "rollin" began.

Never have I seen such a mad crowd of girls dancing, swaying their hips in time with the music, screaming and singing as I've never heard before. It looked like all the girls were having the time of their lives; including me.

What would Presentation Day be without the Annual Miss Presentation Pageant. Thanks to the Year 12s, this year's pageant was based on the theme "Reaching for the Stars". Many students and teachers waltzed around the hall, showing off their spectacular costumes. Congratulations to Kathryn Smith and Samantha Bounsell for winning first prize. Shortly afterwards, we started to sway to the music again. Three o'clock was the time we finished school for that day so, later, after we were exhausted from the dancing, we packed our bags and returned home. However, I can assure you that Presentation Day has been one of the best days in my life.

FELICIA LIM
8 Green



YEAR 8 ACTIVITIES

BEATIE BOW DAY

Eight red was getting ready,
Everything was going steady.
All dressed up we lined at the door
We looked smashing in what we wore.
1870's frilled type skirts,
And naughty boys who were the flirts.
Everything's quiet as the headmistress comes,
"now it's time to practise those sums".
Everyone was putting on an act,
From a hundred years ago as a matter of fact.
The kids were naughty but the teacher was tough,
The kids reacted and they became rough.
It was freedom time as we went to play,
Hopscotch and skippy were the fun of the day.
Teatime started as fast as it ended,
On food is what we all depended.
Creamy pavlova and cakes galore,
Oh, all the food we had in store.
We ate the goodies and gories,
And then told ghost stories.
We left poor Miss O'Donnell with oh, such a mess,
We were naughty children,
I must confess.

CARLA REYES

8 Red



MY HAIKU

*Crystal Clear Mirror
Montsalvat's sparkling presense
Work of the artists.*

This Haiku was written near the little cafe and near the entrance to the gallery.

SHEREEN LEONARD

8 Red

MONSALVAT

The houses were at the front. As you enter Monsalvat you see them. The paintings were in the great hall; they were painted by artists who lived in Monsalvat in the 1930's.

The houses so dark with the staircase twirling up towards the next floor. The garden full of herbs and the leaves covered with dew.

Inside the dark tiny rooms lies the narrow staircase leading us to the old attic.

ROMAINE SUNDARAM

8 Red



8 GREEN



3rd Row V Hadzic, M Pietra, P Salvo, R McDonald, S Crowther, S Blenheim, A Seguna, A Chuhan, S Bousell, P Mendes, D Hrisostomou.
 2nd Row Y Cheong, N Wehbe, E Kutasi, M Hadjis, C Mauro, J Allan, M Preissner, H Bamford, J South, S Niddrie.
 Front Row F Lim, P Villegas, G Agudelo, C Solarino, H Datta, R Hicks, K Azzopardi, S Bettoni, A Paliopoulos.
 TEACHER: Mrs B Eales.

E NTHUSIASTIC

I NTERESTING

G OOD-HEARTED

H APPY

T ERRIFIC

G ENEROUS

R APID

E XCITING

E NERGETIC

N OBLE

FELICIA LIM



ENVIRONMENT SOUNDS

The groaning of a tree as an ax-enab cyts gun through.

The patter of the raindrops on the flowers new.

The treading of the people of the old green grass,

The chatting of the ladybirds walking past.

The buzzing of a bee as he pole-nates a flower,

The squirting of some lemon juice, it is very sour.

As the loggers come, the trees begin to scream.

The shouting from the members of a convservation team.

YENG CHEONG

Q. Why did the bubble gum cross the road?

A. Because it was stuck to the chickens foot.

Q. What did the frog order from McDonalds?

A. French flies and croak-o-cola.
 DESPINA HRISOSTOMOU

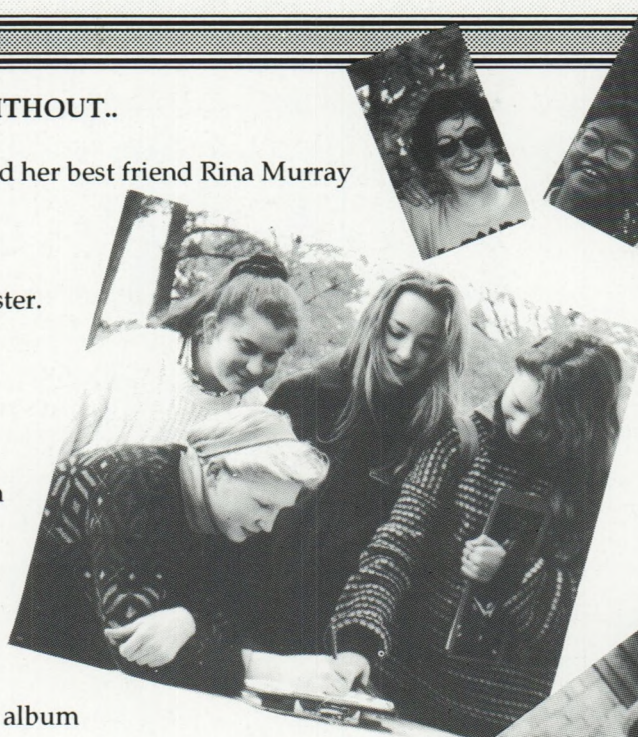
8 BLUE



3rd Row V Kovacevic, J Cannard, K Smith, J Madafferi, S Lettieri, M Malchevski, S Rake, K Pellizzer, V Saragozza.
 2nd Row R Stijepic, E Papadopoulos, K Baker, P Loyola, D Chronopoulos, V Mulquiney, E Ruiz, C Eastman-Hills, K Serpanchy.
 Front Row M Leonard, J Tongma, T Le, K Kwok, G Fisher, M D'Rosario, J Barbuto, J Miller, J Ng.
 TEACHER: Ms B Griffiths.

8 BLUE CAN'T GET BY WITHOUT..

Paz's in attention
 Magda's Dana Ashbrook and her best friend Rina Murray
 Vesna's Hair brush
 Melissa's N.K.O.T.B. tapes
 Juliana's Brad Pitt poster
 Maryse's Wil Wheaton's poster.
 Sally's gorgeous smile
 Kathy's laugh
 Vanessa's tennis racket
 June's badminton
 Julie's sleep
 Gemma's going to the beach
 Judy's E Street
 Ka-Yin's Keanu Reeves
 Karinda's St Johns
 Erica's apologies
 Despina's funny jokes
 Trinh's good excuses
 Julieanne's Michael Jackson album
 Kathleen's clarinet
 Romona's karate
 Sandra's questions?
 Jade's swimming and her dog Max
 Kristy's Krusty flakes
 Ms Griffiths - BEING OUR LOVELY TEACHER!



8 RED



3rd Row K Lonsdale, A Cubilos, K Dimmitrokallis, S Avramopoulos, A Barker, C McEwan,
J Critch, K Findlay, F Madaffer, R Muray, K Hunt.
2nd Row L Ellerton, A Sparano, V Villegas, R Sundaram, J Sardellis, E Kwak, C Ianchello,
E Bulpit, A Mauna, D Romanic.
Front Row C Reyes, N Xuereb, S Leonard, N Holt, J Pearce, M Golias, V Louie, C Kenny.
Absent: S Murphy.
TEACHER: Miss G Hansford.

BY THE SEA

I remember my days by the sea
shore.
When youth and life would never
be a bore.
When times were always easy
and times were never tough.
And the streets were always
safe and the people never
rough.

Sometimes I go back to the sea
shore.
Sadly sometimes it is a bore.
It feels like something's missing.
Yet I can still hear the sea hiss-
ing.
My childhood has gone.
And sadly won't be back.
ELEANOR KWAK

OH MISS

Miss, I was really sick yesterday,
a rash appeared all over my body.
And by second period, I was
stuck in the sick bay.
I lay there staring at the ceiling,
with nothing much to do,
it was the most boring feeling.

By fourth period the rash had
nearly gone,
so I decided to go back to History,
and just as I was getting up
BONG!
Hit my head on the shelf.
I think I had concussion,
and I was wondering why I was
by myself.
Now the concussion didn't last
long,
so I decided to have some lunch.
I ate my tuna sandwich but it
tasted like a thong! YUK!
Food poisoning I expect!
On no, I'll miss out on R.E.

The pain disappeared after a
while,
and I was walking out the door,
and into the big long corridor
when I slipped and fell.
Mr. Kellon had mopped the floor;
the next thing I heard was the bell.

So, Miss, I hope you believe me
that I didn't wag my classes.
Oh! and about my knee!
well, it isn't too bad.
You can trust me; ask anyone
but I wouldn't ask my Dad.
MARIA GOLIAS

THROUGH THICK AND THIN

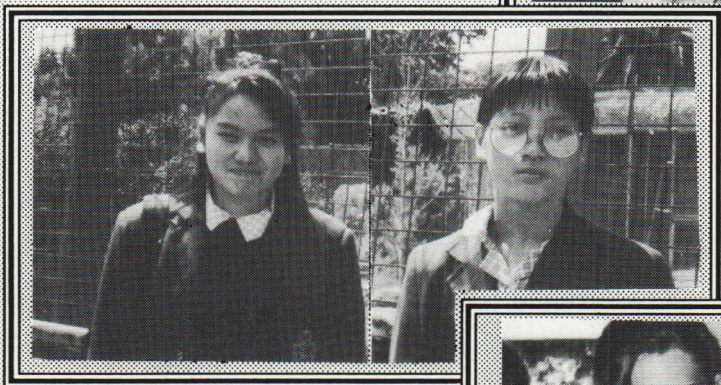
See my tale of scars has quiet a
twist,
Especially the one that's on my
wrist,
I got it when I was six, you see,
Since then it's stayed stuck to ME!
Like the best mates, it's been there
through thick and thin,
it's stayed through out and in,
I have tried to scrub it away,
But the stubborn thing's still here
today.

Another scar can be found near
my knee,
Came about when a huntsman
landed on me,
I flicked it away and made a
quite a scratch,
Since then the skin's been a
slippery patch.
So now, my friend, you can
obviously tell,
That me and me scars have been
through Hell,
The only thing that'll give me
great sorrow,
Is if I find 'em gone on the
morrow!
JESSICA PEARCE

YEAR 7 ACTIVITIES



A GRADE SIX VISIT IN 1991



A FUN DAY AT THE ZOO

THE ZOO AGAIN



AND AGAIN



AND AGAIN



7 GREEN



3rd Row J Loftus, M Sarreal, G Anastasopoulos, B Lewis, P Broda, J Szyszka, S Terkuile, S Craig, J Brice, C Murray, A Wisniewski.
 2nd Row A Stosuj, T Grancourt, M D'Andrea, N Acevedo, A Kutasi, C Palma, K Leahy, D Smout, H Dolman, L Bicchieri, M Shaw, C Lau.
 Front Row R Hearn, E McFadden, D Charafeddine, N Tolios, D Miletic, S Ferrie, C Morris, F Ramirez, J Lambert.
 TEACHER: Ms M Floreancig.
 ASSISTANT: Miss P Glentis.

I'd like to introduce you to class 7 Green.
 I'm sure you will find the girls in this
 class aren't all that mean.
 There are 32 girls short and tall.
 Not many of these girls are that small.
 Carolina and Nektaria are good at heart.
 Claire and Danielle are very smart.
 Kim, Georgina and Leanne are good in class.
 Mary Anne and Hayley are very fast.
 Candace and Francine are very kind.
 Susannah and Tracey are the funniest girls you
 will find.
 Erin and Beverlys work is always neat.
 Sarah and Justine are always on their feet.
 Margaret and Marjorie are very nice.
 Jade and Rebecca both like mice.
 Carolyn and Nataly are never late
 for class.
 Jodie and Anna W. always complete a task.
 Daniella, Diana and Anna S. have beautiful
 long hair.
 Simone and Janelle are very fair.
 Patrycja and Anna K. are very good friends.
 And this is where my poem ends.

CAROLYN LAU

POLLUTION HALTS THAT FLOWING RIVER

Flowing rivers
 Sunlight plains
 lots of hooves
 horses manes
Peaceful river flowing
 The cliffs are steep
 the valleys are low
 the morning mist
 from head to toe
Peaceful river flowing
 Days pass by
 and years follow
 people come
 to fill the hollow
Peaceful river flowing
 They start to find
 their places
 The women dress
 with curls and laces
 They like to persevere
 The river helps them
 dry that tear
Peaceful river flowing
 The people come
 the river changes
 people work
 and receive their wages
Peaceful river flowing

Today that river
 no longer flows
 free from hassels
 but full of woes
Peaceful river flowing
 Pollution halts
 that flowing river
 that once was free
 but is caused to wither
Peaceful river flowing
 We have to care
 for our land
 Its precious and
 priceless
 So give it a hand
The tormented river flows
 Our flowing river
 now does not rush
 Its sound is a choke
 Instead of a hush
The halted river no longer flows.
 CLAIRE MURRAY

7 BLUE



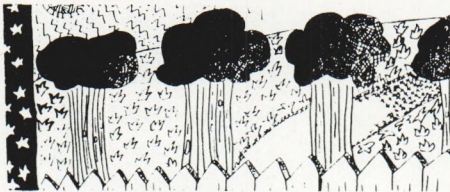
3rd Row C Chahine, M Stepian, K Zukier, A Griffin, A Americanos, A Stoupis, M Papageorgiou, K Shedden, C Tsui-Po, O Dontsias.
 2nd Row J Herbath, E Harrington, S Henkel, S Trombetta, M Holt, S Sotiriou, S Micinthe, A Kanhai, S Pinto, J Smith, M Tour, Polly Ng.
 Front Row K Vyas, M McWhinnie, E Rydar, T Kouloubaritsis, K Felstead, L Parker, J Lewis, R O'Dwyer, R Eastman-Hills. Absent: M Jupp.
 TEACHER: Mrs J Bragg.

MY LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUSE

I remember when my sister and I used to write letters to Santa Claus at the North Pole to tell him what we wanted for Christmas. We used to collect Christmas catalogues, cut out things we wanted and put them into an envelope along with a letter saying how GOOD we'd been all year. We would also include our address and our names. Mind you the spelling in this was absolutely wild. for this was before we started school. Then on the front of the envelope we would address the letter to "Santa at the North Pole", and run down to the letter box on the corner with Mum and post it.

Once Natalie and I put a chocolate biscuit in the envelope for Santa to eat. Those were great times.

SARAH TROMBETTA



MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

The holidays were finally over. Thursday, January the 30th was finally here. Idressed in my bottle green uniform, taking care not to crease my new dress. I quickly had my breakfast, with only one thought in my mind - new school - no friends yet - absolute confusion! With my bag over my shoulder, I began the new chapter in my life. Cautiously entering the front gate, I made my proud entrance into my new school. At last, I was in high school.

MARIA PAPAGEORGIU

I'D LIKE TO BE A ...

I've decided-I'd like to be a cat! A happy one, with no fear; I'd like to go and tease a dog, but I wouldn't go too near.

I think it'd be fun to be a cat
 Roaming around the streets all day
 And at nighttime, I'd go back to my bed,
 And plan carefully the next day.

STAVROULA SOTIRIOU



7 RED



3rd Row S Charchar, S Kogut, C Mora, E Fletcher, L Kilfoyle, T Orfanos, A Moore
B Blaszkiewicz, E Dickin, C Spiropoulos, K Krause.
2nd Row L O'Brien, H Prountzos, E Kim, E Feretzanis, M Sandford, V Ryan,
B Benoit, M Grzyb, E Koromilas, N Diblasi, M Marsden.
Front Row S Brincat, R Dolman, A Esquieres, L Harba, H Splatt, S Aquilina, J Allen,
N Jagasia, V Downey. Absent: A Kovacevic.
TEACHER: Mrs C Deller.
ASSISTANT: Ms R Coates.

1st Boy,
My girlfriend's a twin
2nd Boy,
How can you tell them apart
1st Boy,
Her brothers got a beard

Q. What do you get if you cross a
flea with a rabbit?
A. Bugs Bunny.

What do you call a man with a
number plat on his head?

Reg!
TOULA ORFANOS

YEAR 7 RED'S WILD EXCUSES FOR NOT DOING OUR HOMEWORK!

"My mum vacuumed it!"
"My dad thought it was for firewood."
"It got all wet so I ironed it, but the ink went funny."
"My dog ate it!"
"I got mugged on the way to school."
"It's such a long story I don't think I can tell you in time."
"It was too dirty so I gave it a wash, and it came out like a
big blob! It wasn't my fault!"
"Mum put it in the dishwasher by mistake."
"I accidentally used my vanishing pen. It was there before
but not now!"
"Our house was robbed yesterday. Who would guess
somebody would steal someone's homework!"
"My baby brother was dribbling on it this morning."
EUGENE KIM, SHARON AQUILINA, KATHARINA KROUSE



!I WONDER HOW IT FEELS?

Is that tree lonely, or maybe sad?
Does it need a companion?
Or a helping hand?
Maybe it's sick, or needs a drink?
I wonder how it feels?
I wonder what it is like, to stand tall and not talk?
Is it scary, or maybe a fright?
I wonder what it's like, in the midst of the night?
Is it scary and gloomy, or maybe the ghosts come out?
I wonder how it feels?
Maybe it's happy,
The children play under it's branches and throw up it's
crispy leaves,
or it might be the weather with rays of light,
I wonder how it feels?
I even wonder, if it has feelings or does it just stand?
Are the other trees it's friends?
Can it play or can it talk?
Can any one out there answer me.
I wonder, maybe God can.
AIMEE ESQUIERES



HAIKU

The trees are dying,
While the people are crying,
Please help save our Earth.
SOULA CHAR CHAR
KATHARINA KRAUSE
SYLVIA KOGUT

THE BOARDERS



ONE DAY IN THE WINTER OF '92

Rightly or wrongly, the new VCE is likely to be blamed for many things in 1992. Everyone is in danger of being caught up in someone else's COMMUNICATION PROJECT; but waking up in time is hardly the best moment for instant communication. Imagine a high powered camera being thrust into your face, as you struggle to open your eyes, first thing in the morning. That is exactly what happened to each one of us at 76 A Warrigal Road, one cold morning in July. Tanya and Alex, bursting with enthusiasm, came charging into every room - Tanya focusing on your tousled head and recording your moans and groans, while Alex ran a smooth commentary on your ungainly movements. Utterly defenceless, you retreated back under your doona, but in vain. They stood their ground until you staggered out in a state of emotional collapse. AND THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING !!!!!

For the rest of the day it was THE CAMERA HERE, THE CAMERA THERE, THE CAMERA LURKING EVERYWHERE !!!!! as candid shots multiplied - up and down the stairs, in and out of the laundry, at meals, in the study, going down the street and even cleaning shoes. The barrage was relentless. Did anyone escape ? Some tried very hard and thought they had succeeded, especially when the camera had to go back to school for the holidays. SURPRISE, SURPRISE! Early third term, Alex and Tanya returned to the attack, producing a lengthy and hilarious video that had to be cut down to a time limit that would fit a criteria.

There is a touch of irony in all this. Unfortunately, some of us were absent when the group photo for this page was taken. Sadly, some readers may never know what we looked like. But do not despair! No - one should miss the video. Come along and see us in the pictures that are just too true - REAL LIFE !!!!!!!!!

TERIP TERIP

PETERSBOROUGH

GLADYSDALE

HORESHAM

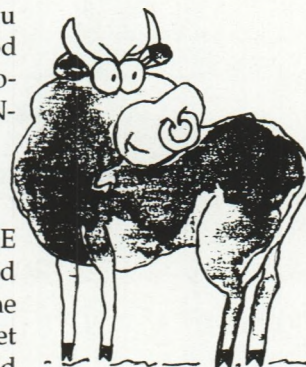
BEECHWORTH

CAMPERDOWN

SEA LAKE

DENILQUIN

76A WARRIGAL ROAD







XAVIER

XAVIER

MUSIC FESTIVAL REPORT

This year's Music Festival saw Xavierites running around in a mad frenzy trying to decide what scary costume they could wear for "Monster Mash"; dancers wondering if they could find the right coloured leotard and the instrumental team realising that the song "Six Ribbons" would sound a lot better if the instruments were in tune. Yes, you've guessed it, another year of grey hair, screaming voices and unreal fun.

The "Crawdad Song" with its "doos" and "dahs" had created an interesting sound in the music rooms. Meanwhile the choir was attempting the very high "Eleanor Rigby" notes accused me of attempted murder of their vocal cords.

The mighty blues practised and practised. Rehearsals for all four items allowed people to get to know each other and have heaps of fun. At times spirits needed encouragement; funny faces, jokes and bribery soon got rid of any doubts.

"When do we get the Mars Bars?" was the constant cry of the house that had a hardy appetite for chocolate. One would have to attend a Sunday practice to appreciate the sheer enthusiasm, fun, work and nagging of the Xavier house.

The night was magnificent and the sugar in the Mars Bars paid off. Xavier winning three out of four categories, a reflection of our hard work. Congratulations and thanks to everyone in Xavier, especially my two Vice-Captains, Theresa Grant and Marita Tomlinson, and pianists. Your efforts were fantastic! And of course, thanks goes to other Captains and Houses whose participation made the 1992 Music Festival a success.

KATICA LADISIC
MUSIC CAPTAIN
XAVIER



XAVIER

SPORTS REPORT

This year I was very honoured to be elected Xavier House Sports Captain. It has given me the opportunity to lead, organize and support my house. Throughout both the Swimming Carnival and the Interhouse Athletics, Xavier came a very close second. Onya Xavier!!! My whole house performed to their very best ability, what more could a Sports Captain ask for.

Kristin Tynnell and Fleur Brincat as my Vice Captains must be congratulated. I would like to thank all Year 12 Xavier leaders especially Vicki Boiles and Karmin Robinson, who supported and prepared the Year 7's for their races. Kathy Ladisic and Therese Grant also made my day, by running a fantastic and original cheer squad.

I do wish Xavier the very best in the future as I am confident they are capable of reaching the top. Good luck next year.

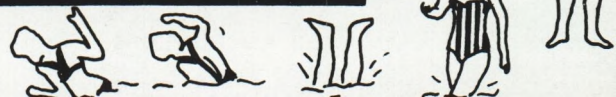
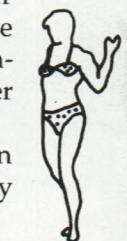
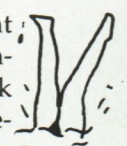
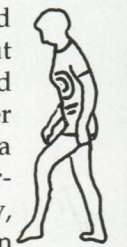
KELLY O'GRADY
SPORTS CAPTAIN
XAVIER

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS
AND RUNNERS UP:

YR 7 DANIELLE SMOUT
YR12 CHEALSEA CLARK
SIMONE WEST

ATHLECTICS CHAMPIONS
AND RUNNERS UP:

YR7 MARYANNE SHAW
YR10 SKYE BURGESS



NAGLE

NAGLE MUSIC FESTIVAL REPORT

The lead up to the Music Festival was a whirl of practices, fish'n'chips, chocolate paddle pops, the Shell shop, the Crawdad song. In the attempt to produce musically adept items that were not only professional but also entertaining, we all spent hours huddled in the lecture theatre growing pale from a lack of sunlight. The all too familiar chorus of 'Crawdad', 'Greatest American Hero' and 'That's Entertainment' filled our lunchtimes, and got into our heads. And we managed to foil the curse of Nagle with little more than a few bumps and bruises.

The night was spectacular! Our choir sounded even better than ever. The dancers and girls in the variety item should also be commended for literally keeping every thing together, including the set - but that's show biz! And a special congratulation goes to the girls in the instrumental who were, if I say so myself, brilliant - and what about those bagpipes! Of course this monumental event would not have been possible except for the help of some very talented people. Firstly, I would like to thank my Vice-Captains, Sarah Betros and Suzanne Grace. I also would like to thank our pint-sized pianist, Rebecca 'the hero' Hicks. A thank-you must also be given to Miss McLean, Ms Kelly and the wonderful ladies in the office who so kindly translated my not so informative morning notices. I have to say how impressed I was with the other houses, they were all brilliant and I only wished I had been able to see more of them! So congratulations must go out to my fellow captains and their very talented houses. Last, but not least I not only want to thank but also congratulate each and every Naglette on the superb job you did. Congratulations on winning, choir! Good Luck next year.

RACHEL CHALLIS
MUSIC CAPTAIN
NAGLE



NAGLE SPORTS REPORT

It was a great honour to be elected Captain of the enthusiastic house of Nagle. A position which has offered fun and excitement, and definitely a challenge. I would like to thank all members at Nagle who competed in both the swimming and athletics, and those who offered vocal support and assistance throughout the events. Our cheer squad was impressive with everyone decked out in yellow, screaming rhythmic chants. Nagle still retains that high quality spirit. Nagle came third in both the swimming and the athletics, and without such outstanding achievements from the following girls, such a result would not have been made:

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS AND RUNNERS UP:

YR9 SIMONE IMBRIANE
YR8 REBECCA HICKS
YR8 JADE BARBUTO

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS AND RUNNERS UP:

YR8 CARLY EASTMAN-
HILLS
YR12 RACHAEL BARRY

They all did a wonderful job and I am thankful for and proud of their efforts.

Of course much organisation was needed for these events. I would like to thank all girls who helped with the organisation of the teams. I would not have successfully done this without the support of my Vice Captains Naomi McLennon and Naomi Bailey, the Year 12 students, and the Phys-Ed staff.

Congratulations to all the other house Captains who deserve credit for their outstanding efforts in each house.

Well done to Kostkas Captain Kelly McGee and to all Kostka girls for a well deserved victory.

RACHAEL BARRY
SPORTS CAPTAIN
NAGLE



LOYOLA

LOYOLA MUSIC FESTIVAL REPORT

As always, the weeks leading up to the 8th of April were extremely hectic for all those involved in the Music Festival. From every corner of P.C.W., music could be heard, as each House struggled to perfect the four items. Despite these endless and sometimes disheartening practices, P.C.W. saw yet another spectacular annual inter-house Music Festival.

I must firstly admit that I thoroughly enjoyed my role as Loyola's 1992 Music Captain, although my House may not believe it!

After our many constructive practices (disregarding the many "let's muck around" sessions), all the girls in Loyola performed successfully and had fun throughout the whole evening. Despite the fact that we did not win, I was still extremely proud of my House - not only their most pleasing performance, but also their sheer dedication to and enthusiasm for the Music Festival. Well done and thank you for your contributions. I would also like to thank my two fantastic Vice-Captains, Jacinta Plazzer and Caroline Cooke. Without their consistent efforts and support I know I could not have managed. Thanks Heaps! Finally, I wish Loyola the very best for the future. Good Luck and let's see our name back on that shield.

LARA GULLUYAN
MUSIC CAPTAIN
LOYOLA

LOYOLA SPORTS REPORT

Well, it has been quite a year for Loyola. I would like to congratulate all Loyolians for their participation in both the swimming and athletic sports. Although we didn't see the green colours flying high in victory, the enthusiasm unique to Loyola, was shown throughout the year.

When I was elected Loyola's house sports captain I thought it would be quite a difficult task to undertake. Boy, was I right! There was so much work involved in organising both the activities. It would not have been as easy without the help from my Vice Captain Gabrielle Bilston and Year 12 students, especially Lara Gulluyan who helped tremendously with the cheer squad. On the 13th of March our annual swimming sports were held once again at Prahran Pool. The spirit within Loyola was fantastic with our swimmers streaming down the pool and the familiar loud Loyola cheer squad in the background.

What swimmer wouldn't swim faster?

Breast-stroke and Butterfly are two hard strokes, especially for the talented Year 7s who swam like future Hailey Lewises. Everyone's performance must be commended on, the support, the fun and the training put in made the day heaps of fun. I hope the younger year levels will continue with the renowned Loyola enthusiasm.

The enthusiasm was highlighted on the day by the cheer squad "Our swimmers are as fast as light..." was the cry heard far in the distance. These cries were very supporting and proved to give Loyola extra points by winning the cheer squad competition, well done!

The athletics, a gruelling event for any student at P.C.W. but not for Loyola, whose determination, skill, and power, made the 1992 athletics seem a lot easier than the Barcelona Olympics.

Okay, maybe not, but we tried. And it was this that proved to be a valuable learning experience. Compared to the discus thrown by Loyola U.F.O.s are inferior objects. And no steroids were needed for our muscly competitors. The finish line was always successful with Loyola pushing to the very end. I want to take time out (wrong sport) to congratulate each individual who participated, from tunnel ball to the 1500m run, from javelin to high jump. Oh, and an extra special thanks to all who competed in novelty events where Loyola proved to be THE CHAMPIONS. Okay, fair enough, we did not win but once again the Loyolian spirit shone right through. Unreal!! Thank you to the other sports captains and teachers who without their support would have not made the day successful. Good luck next year and knock the socks off the other swimmers and runners.

RENEE OLLINGTON

SWIMMING RUNNER UP:
YR11 KATIE LOWRY

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS AND RUNNERS UP:
YR 10 LIA BARIN
YR 11 GABRIELLE BILSTON
YR 12 RENEE OLLINGTON



KOSTKA

KOSTKA

MUSIC FESTIVAL REPORT

The 1992 Music Festival promised to be a great success. After many gruelling hours and lunch times and Sunday practices, Kostka devotees were at their best on the night of the Music Festival. Much to my delight the choir sang beautifully and every item was performed magnificently.

Many thanks to the invaluable support of my Vice-Captains Jaimee Maher and Suzanne Healy, pianist Maria Pia Bernardi, dance choreographers Susan Chan and Livia Ostojich and to every girl in Kostka who worked so hard to make the night a success as well as a memorable experience for myself.

KATHERINE SELVA
MUSIC CAPTAIN
KOSTKA



KOSTKA REIGN!! KOSTKA SPORTS REPORT

What a magnificent year for Kostka. We were amazing. Without the help of Vice Captain Gail Nicholson and my fellow Yr 12 students, such a year would not have been possible. Thanks a lot guys!!

Our first magnificent triumph; swimming. From the very beginning, our power in the pool was evident. That pool belonged to us!! Some great individual efforts secured our victory.

With Xavier close behind, the cheer squad was able to lift our team. They were brilliant. Decked out in our amazing red colours, and led by Yr 11 and Yr 12 students, the swimmers charged to victory. Every Kostka swimmer was proudly supported. Well done!

Thank you to everyone who participated in the house swim. This effort contributed greatly to our overall points.

Next, we were to conquer on the athletics track. Once again everyone who participated did a great job. Again the cheer squad was excellent. The chants from both up stairs and down stairs were amazing. The support for all athletics was brilliant!! Well done!

It was the first time since 1979 that Kostka had taken the athletics trophy. Now that the drought has broken, let's continue to power our way to victory.

No other house has ever won both the swimming and the athletics in the same year.

Congratulations to every member of Kostka for achieving this. Great effort!!!

It was a great privilege to have been captain of such a great house.

Good luck next year!

*HAIL TO KOSTKA
1992 CHAMPIONS!!*

KELLY MC GEE
SPORTS CAPTAIN
KOSTKA

OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS BY KOSTKARIANS.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS AND RUNNER-UPS:

YR 7 LIZ DICKEN

YR 9 NATASHA DAVIDS

OLGA WRZESINSKA

YR10 JANE HETHERINGTON

YR11 SUZIE HEALY

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS AND RUNNER-UPS:

YR 7 EMILY HARRINGTON

YR 8 NAOMI HOLT

YR 9 OLGA WRZESINSKA

FRANCINE POISSON

YR11 GAIL NICHOLSON

WELL DONE GIRLS,
GREAT EFFORT!!!





NETBALL



BASKETBALL



CROSS COUNTRY





LANGUAGES AT WORK

ITALIAN LUCHEON

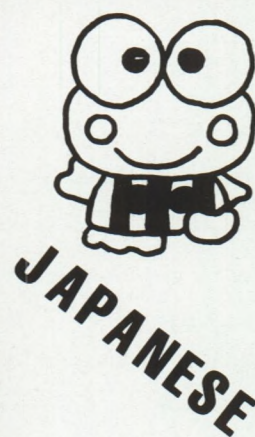
An Italian Luncheon was on the way,
and we were expecting an extraordinary
day.

Ten dollars each, was all we had to pay,
and we boarded the bus to be on our way.

We arrived and were seated,
we spoke in Italian and got acquainted.
Our pasta was served heated,
and shortly after our meal was completed.

Was it what we heard?
Yes! Dessert was to be served.

The Luncheon was really cool,
ending by going back to school.
**HELEN FILINIS and
ROSE D'ANDREA**
10Green

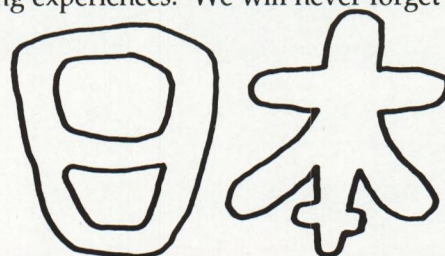


As part of the Colleges' Japanese course, a trip to Japan for two weeks in December is offered every second year to students in Year 10, 11 and 12. Fortunately all eleven applicants were successful in securing a place for the 1991 trip.

Our place of destination was Kagoshima; we stayed with host families and attended our sister school in Japan called 'Immaculate Heart College'. They arranged many wonderful activities for us; including flower arranging, calligraphy, a tea ceremony and organised tours of Mt. Sakurajima, Kirishma Shrine and the Sanyo factory.

Those two weeks provided us with many challenges and learning experiences. We will never forget our eventful stay or the many friendships we made in Japan.

HELEN McQUILLAN
12 Blue



VISITING AND EXCHANGE STUDENTS

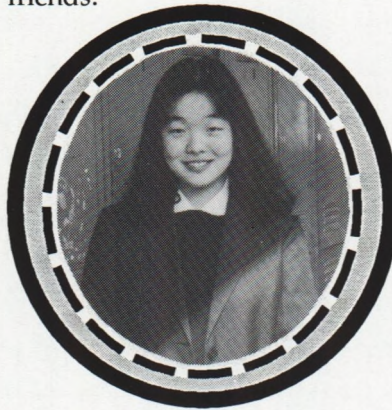
Hello, my name is MAMIKO IIDA. I'm from Tokoyo and am an exchange student with Gemma Touhey who was school vice captain last year. Gemma is staying with my family for a year and I'm staying with her family for a similar period.

Three days after I arrived in Melbourne I had to come to school. Mary, my host mother drove me to school and explained to me how to return home. As we don't have trams, it was interesting for me to catch a tram. I found this school very old and quiet similar but Japanese school rules are much stricter. Most of the teachers are very friendly; in Japan, some teachers are friendly, but most of them are not.

During the Easter holidays I went shopping with my host sister (and spent lots of money). I bought some Easter Eggs for my host family. We went down to Sorrento, saw the Bay and Ocean, visited their friends, gave Easter Eggs to each other and went to church. Although I'm not a Christian I felt holy.

After the holidays, I went to camp with the Year 9 students. Because I'm in Year 10, I didn't know any Year 9 girls, but during the camp, I made some friends and had a wonderful, exciting time. Fortunately one morning, I saw some kangaroos in the bush - my first experience of Australian wildlife. I was amazed, because of the many big parks everywhere. I feel very relaxed in Australia. When I go back to Japan next March, I have to study very hard to pass the University Entrance Examination. I'm a bit worried about this because I'm so relaxed and I don't want to be hurried. I don't want to go back to school on Saturdays either. In Australia, I'm studying with all year levels. The students and teachers are very kind. Sometimes they talk to me in Japanese. As I don't feel confident to speak English, I'm pleased when they speak to me in Japanese. My favorite subject is Home Economics with Year 8 girls. It's quite different.

I enjoy Australian food very much. Because I'm really enjoying my life in Australia, I should say "thank-you" to my host parents, Mrs. Smith, Miss Chambers and other teachers and my friends.



Shichi-go-san: the seven-five-three festival when parents (with children these ages) dress their children in gay clothes and take them to shrines and pray for their children's future. This photo was taken when I was three years old.



MAMIKO



MY STAY IN AUSTRALIA

The idea of me coming to Australia came from my parents in Australia. I have been in Australia before, but I was only 5 years old then. The reasons for coming here, were to improve my English and to visit my relations I hadn't seen for nearly 10 years.

I left Austria last September and flew with my Dad to Cairns. My Dad flew back 1 month later. I stayed about 2 months in Cairns and lived with my uncle. I went to school for term 1. School in Cairns is easier than here, I think, but it was still a bit hard for me, because I didn't know a lot of English.

In the beginning of December I flew to Surfers Paradise and spent the summer holiday there. Christmas was different here, because it was summer and I'm used to have Christmas when it's cold and it snows. but I had a really good time in Surfers Paradise and I wasn't exactly looking forward to Melbourne when I left there.

Here in Melbourne I have been living with my grandparents. I have been going to P.C.W. for the last two terms and I have made a lot of friends. I'm going back to Australia on the 25th of June and I'm looking forward to it, because I haven't seen my friends and family for 10 months. But I'm going to miss Australia, this school and all the friends I have made, I miss it already, I have really enjoyed my stay in Australia, although it wasn't always easy.

I want to thank everyone, for helping me to settle in this school and for making it a good time.

The summer holidays in Austria are starting soon and we are going to go to Spain. In September I'm starting in a new school.

Don't forget me!

SONJA SAWOFF

9 Blue



OUR RAINBOWS PROGRAM

On Friday 25th July twelve Year 7 girls, Mrs. Eales and Sr. Frances set off for Queenscliff for the beginning of the RAINBOWS Program for 1992. The weekend was marked by lots of fun, exciting videos, involving games, good food (some take-aways) and most importantly the sharing of feelings and experiences. It was a wonderful way to begin the Program.

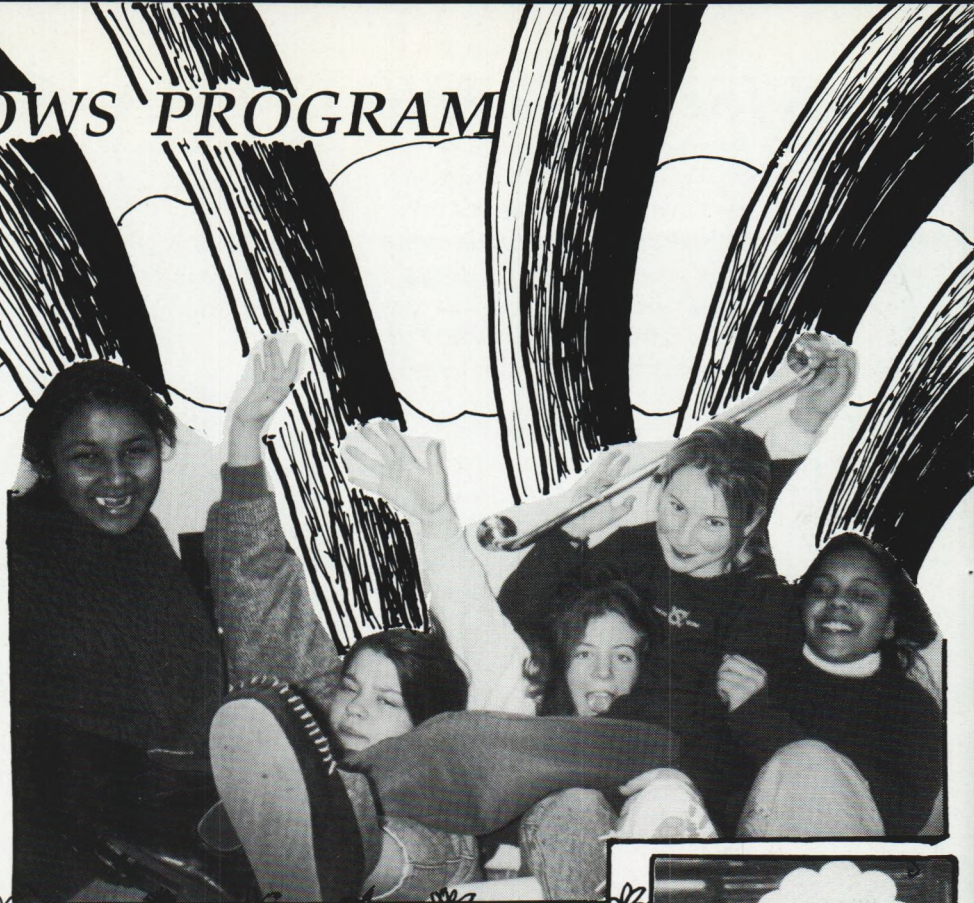
Some comments from the girls are listed below.

"I had a very fun weekend. I often cried in my group when all the old memories were brought back. I also had many laughs. I have become closer to the others in my group."

"The weekend was extremely enjoyable. We shared together and lived together and by that got to know and understand each other. I felt reassured and secure because it seemed like we were all one big family there to support one another."

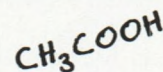
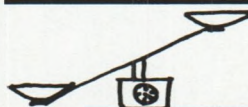
"Over this weekend I learnt more about my friends and about myself. Even though I can't change what's happened in my life, talking and listening here has really helped me."

No doubt a weekend away next year is the way to begin the Rainbows Program!



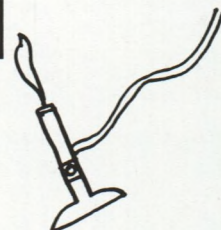
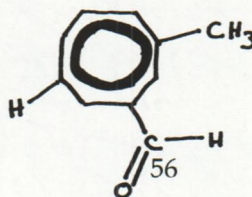
S R G O L D A T O M
Y E I N S T E I N E
M A I M G A S X Z R
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SCIENCE WORDFIND 8 GREEN SCIENCE



SOLIDS OXYGEN SCIENCE ELLEMENTS
GOLD WATER COPPER PARTICLES
BOND MATTER SILVER IRON REAL

COMPOUND BEAKER AIM LIQUID
SYMBOLS ACIDS GAS CARBON
MERCURY EINSTEIN ATOM



56



Home Economics is a great subject that is vital to life if you don't know about Growth & Human Development, Food & Nutrition, The Environment & Personal & Home Management. I bet all of you that haven't studied Home Economics didn't know that there is more to it than learning to how to cook and doing practical cooking classes. To tell you the truth that's the only part I look forward to in Home Economics; well... the written work can be repetitive but, it is good for test study. Ms Coates, is probably the most obsessive get down to the "nitty gritty" cleaner I've ever come across; but you'll get to love her, just like her first Year 9 Home Economics class of 1992 do.

MARIE STANLEY
9 Blue



HOME ECONOMICS



SR.MARY KAVANAGH 7-9 AWARD

IF MONEY GREW ON TREES....

"Why doesn't money grow on trees?" my father sighed, bleakly examining the electricity bill.

"I wish money grew on trees..." fantasized my sister Louisa while inspecting an IBM in a shop window.

"Money doesn't grow on trees, darling" my mother reminded me as I burst into the house demanding a pair of "Nike Jets".

"Dear God, please make money grow on our figtree so Daddy can pay the bill and Louisa can have a new game for her birthday and I can have a pair of jets like Tommy's got" I prayed that night. "I don't believe in God" I declared the next morning after returning from a fruitless examination of all the trees and bushes in our backyard. "He doesn't answer any of my prayers".

"Maybe God wants you to help him answer your prayers" suggested my mother, unaware of the reason for my anger.

That was it, I decided. If I wanted a money tree I had to plant one. Carefully I excavated my treasured \$10.00 coin from the hole in my mattress and 'planted' it in the garden. Every morning I gingerly inspected the compost heap for any sign of my 'money tree' and every time I walked away more and more disillusioned. I gazed at the poor figtree with increasing hatred. "Why aren't you a money tree?" I would ask. Then one autumn morning, as I watched the first leaves of fall flutter by, an idea struck me. I wrote a letter to the Prime Minister.

*"Dear Mr Birdie,
My Daddy can't pay the electricity bill and I can't have a pair of jets so I want money to grow on trees and I have an idea. We can use leaves for money, fig leaves for \$100.00 notes palm leaves for \$50.00 notes and apple tree leaves for \$20.00 notes. O.K.?"*

Love Bobby Jackson.

The effect was miraculous. Within three weeks I was the most famous ten year old on the planet.

At school everybody was talking about the breakthrough: "Now almost everybody is going to have enough to eat and Brazil won't be a third-world country anymore," people were saying to maintain the pretence of being concerned with the welfare of others. Of course, all that 'new money' was completely unfounded and thus valueless but who had time to think about that? Everybody was racing around chopping down trees. Louisa glanced at me with a new air of respect and left the computer to strip our figtree. My mother stopped her short "I won't give my tree away for a million dollars".

"But Mum, it's worth 18 million...."

"I don't care, you're not going to have my tree!"

We didn't have to. The neighbours came at night and took it. "Look what you did!" wailed Louisa "Now we're completely destitute?"

"It's all his fault" everybody was pointing at me accusingly. My life changed into a nightmare as abruptly as it had become a dream. The conservationists were after me. Greenpeace declared me a criminal. I was in constant danger of assassination. but it was all too late. There were no trees left. Soon oxygen was costing \$596,000,000,000.00 per gram but all our "dream money" had dried up and crumbled anyway. Then there was no oxygen at all. Expeditions were sent to Mars to draw from the 1% oxygen in its atmosphere. The more adventurous pioneered Mars and transported food from earth where plants were thriving on all the Carbon Dioxide. That was cheaper. But then money did not exist until everybody finally moved to Mars and coins came back into use.

A decade later, when everybody was comfortably settled in, my father was again having difficulties with paying the bills.

One night, while sitting in the lounge room, watching a dust-storm swirl by, I heard him sigh "I wish it rained money".

I laughed at the absurdity of this. "Where, on Mars, are you going to get rain from?"

He glanced out the window, at the white patches on the horizon and proceeded to explain something to me. As soon as I grasped the idea I blocked my ears.

"NO DAD, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MELT THE ICE CAPS."

ANIA JAROSZ

9 Blue



THANKS CAULFIELD CLEANING SERVICE FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF

SR. MARY KAVANAGH 10-12 AWARD

CONFRONTATIONS

As I stepped out of the lift, the suffocating smell of disinfectant assailed my nostrils. My rubber-soled shoes made only a whisper of sound as I walked apprehensively towards the large, iron door. The vinyl floor was well polished, and as I studied it intently, my reflection was outlined against the white background. I looked gross and disfigured.

I pressed the small white button towards the side of the door and waited patiently for some reply. I was usually quite impatient at waiting. Could it be that I was scared to step over this portal and enter into an unfamiliar world, a territory that was designated for the people who were rejected by most? After what seemed like a few seconds, but was actually nearer to five minutes, the panel in the door slid open smoothly.

The passive face beyond the steel bars studied me intently. She looked into my eyes but still offered no smile of friendliness. In fact, I could almost see hatred burning the blue depths of her eyes: hostility radiated from their core. I told her my name and why I was here. She regarded me with contempt, or could I see pity masking her almost masculine features?

She opened the door and stood aside to let me enter. Her movements were mechanical, just like the cold smile she gave me which was meant to be one of encouragement but seemed to suggest underlying doom. I chewed on my lower lip nervously and glanced up, seeing the familiar corridor with heavy, steel doors lining the walls on both sides; the corridor was empty as usual. Not a sound could be heard.

I continued my slow and hesitant progress down the corridor. The door behind me closed with a clarifying bang, sealing me in this world of craziness; it's resounding echo still reverberated in my head. I knew her room by heart; had been here too many times not to.

After what seemed like an eternity, I halted outside room 89, mustering the strength it would take to face what awaited me. I knocked on the door politely and waited. When there was no answer, as I knew there would not be, I entered the room, quietly closing the door. I turned around slowly and saw her, sitting as she usually did, by the heavily barred window, staring out at a place so unlike the confining environment she lived in.

I moved towards the bed and sat gingerly on its edge. She didn't turn around. I watched her, lovingly remembering another time, another place. I struggled to understand her feeling, emotions, thoughts...and so much more, but I didn't know where to begin.

"Hello mother," I said softly, lovingly. She still didn't acknowledge my presence. I said 'hello' again, and this time she turned around; a glimmer of hope rose within me like a spark, but as I looked at her face all hope died. Her eyes were vacant as was her expression. As always, no recognition surfaced in her manner or on her face. She turned towards the window again, ignoring me unintentionally. As I watched her, I began to drift into the past... I was only seventeen when mother became ill. As I watched her deteriorate before my eyes, the loss and the pain I felt left me drained. I had no one to turn to when she was taken away from me. Dad died when I was a child, and I had isolated myself from my friends, afraid of their reaction to mother's illness, afraid of rejection.

Then I met Kane; we were married within a year. This memory made me smile. He made me realise that I had to go on and survive this tragedy; to pursue my dreams as mother would have wanted. Kane was always there for me, consoling me during my times of depression which usually emerged after my weekly visits. He was the one person who gave my life new meaning. He is still my only solace.

I broke out of my short reverie and focused my attention on mother once again. I started talking about the weather, my job, Kane's successful promotion, our children, the gossip going around the neighbourhood, my problems and worries; it was just like old times except I dominated the conversation and mother showed no response. Her face was expressionless, her body immobile. I'd been talking for almost two hours. I had exhausted every topic from sport to current affairs. The hopelessness of the situation was too evident.

I looked at mother sadly. I knew she would have been proud of my achievements, and happy for me. I stood up to leave, knowing that mother would have to acknowledge of my actions. I could remember with stark clarity when she used to soothe my hurts and help me overcome my problems; I was powerless to help her overcome this illness that slowly ate at her soul. I felt like shaking her, hugging her, screaming at her as my frustration welled up into a tight ball in my chest.

Instead, I said a conventional goodbye and walked towards the door. Just before leaving the room I turned around once more and whispered "I love you". I left the room, closing the door behind me. The tears came unbidden, silently falling, spilling down my cheeks like a waterfall. The silence of the building became too oppressive, and I knew that, if I didn't get out, I'd go mad, like all the people living within this grey, stone structure.

MARTINA MICHAEL
12 GREEN



THANKS

RIPPONLEA MOTORS PTY. LTD.

FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$40



WHAT'S IMPORTANT TO ME? NOW LET ME SEE....

My family, my friends,
Fruit in tinny cans,
Lollies, chocolate cake
and a tender cut of steak.
My bed and beauty sleep,
Toys I like to keep.
Ice-cream on a cone,
And of course, the telephone.
Radio, video, telly,
Junk food for my belly.
Ben and Mate which are my pets
And horses (when I win the bets!)
Lastly, my well-being
And eyes I need for seeing.
Thanks I often say
for the girl I am today.
MANDY OUSLEY
9 Red

THE GARDEN

It's Autumn
the leaves are scattered everywhere
the wind sits still
everything is still and quiet.
All you can hear are laughs
from children, birds chirping and all
you can see is a chapel
and kids thinking.
So while I sit
in nature's hand
and admire its beauty
I think of peace and what
a beautiful thing it is
but not in this world
but in my own little hiding palace
where I can sit and think
and forget all the dreadful
things this world holds
and I can dream, dream, dream away.
CHRISTINA SPIROPOULOS
7 Red

TIME

Time begins to slip away,
It's nearing eight-fifteen,
You still must comb and brush your hair
Your shoes have not been seen.
The tram will leave at 8:19
You don't have much more time
You haven't got a ticket
So you'll have to risk a fine.
Nightmares are made from all these things
So come along - now hurry!
If you don't want a late pass, dear,
I think you'd better scurry.
MARITA DYSON
9 Red

COLES ON THURSDAY

Is this going to take long? It always takes longer when you come. How many apples do you want? They're a bit expensive. Why are you getting that? Don't get that. How do you expect to lose weight if you keep on buying chocolate? I thought you said you weren't going to get any. Let's get this too then. Why not? But I don't like that. Let's get this. I won't eat that even if you do buy it. Do you want this? It's on special. I was only asking! Hold on, I need to get something in here. No, I won't get the expensive one. Ok, I'll meet you where the sugar is. Are you only up to here!? The sugar is miles away from here. Could we move a little faster perhaps? We have already been here for half an hour and we're not even up to the sugar yet! You don't need anything in this aisle do you? Good. Let's go in here. But I want to show you something. It won't take long. I always come when you want me to. No, forget it now. Can I get this? It's only four dollars! What if I pay you back when we get home? Are you happy now? We have to get the ice cream too. This one. This one is better. O.K. we'll get that. I still can't see why we can't get that one. Are we getting any milk? How many do you want? Is that in bottles or litres? Well how should I know what you mean? Can you bring the trolley over here please? Thank you. Is that all you need? Are you sure? I'm not coming back for anything. I think we should go to the checkout now. This one? Doesn't time fly when you're having fun!!

KATHY BAUR
11 Gold

I'M SOOO SICK...I REALLY AM!!!

Once when I was really sick,
Mum took me to the doctor, real quick.
The doctor didn't know what was wrong with me,
I was perfectly healthy so far as she could see.
"When did you come here?" the doctor asked,
So I told her, and I told her fast.
"My hair's got fleas,
And I've got really sore knees,
And my tongue is turning blue!
My back is sore;
There's a whole lot more;
What am I going to do?"
The doctor looked serious and shook her head.
She sighed, sat down and then she said,
"My dear, I know what's wrong with you;
You don't have measles,
You don't have the flu.
You don't have bronchitis,
Or even tonsillitis.
But what is wrong is plain to see,
You're as healthy as can be!"
I left the surgery with my head in a spin,
What about the pain I'd been in?
I asked my mum and she said,
"It all must have been in your head."
But it wasn't.....was it??"
KATRINA FINALAY
8 Red



THANKS

CAMPION BOOKS

FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$40



MY BROTHER

My brother told me he'd travelled the world
threetimes over,
Met the famous; the saints and sinners.
Poets and artists, champions and heroes,
Old stars and hopeful beginners.
He also said that he'd been where no-one else had,
Learned secrets from writers and cooks,
I couldn't believe every word he told me,
But all of them were really true.
At last I discovered him --
All of them were with one library card,
In the wonderful world of books.

CAROL HU
9 Red

LOST

"Well, did you know she was once lost when we went shopping?" This is my mum, practising the speech she is going to give at dinner when my boyfriend comes over. "She just wandered off when we were buying the fruit." I was going to hate dinner, maybe I should not have invited him over for dinner. "Mum you've got it all wrong." It was dinner and she had got it all wrong. "It went like this. First you were doing the shopping and I went to look at the blue bicycle rack. While I was there you just wandered off. Suddenly I felt so small and I thought I saw you so I ran after you and clung onto your leg and did not let go, because I didn't want to get lost again. The person I clung onto picked me up and gave me a severe lecture about grabbing onto strangers. By the end of it I was in tears because I was so nervous. I was alone and scared and I felt that I was abandoned by you and I was really petrified.

"I started to panic. I started to call out your name in the hope that you might hear me, but I couldn't yell louder than the people selling their wares. A big, fat, friendly looking old lady asked me if I was lost. I was about to say 'YES' when I remembered the lady's warning about talking to strangers so I said nothing. The fat lady just walked away shaking her head. I started walking backwards to remember where you walked off. I bumped into the blue bicycle rack. Then I tried to remember what you were wearing. I thought then that you were wearing a green, bluey, aqua-coloured jumper with black tracksuit pants, yellow socks and white runners. I just sat on the blue bicycle rack and the tears started to come. Soon I was bawling like a baby. Suddenly someone grabbed onto my arm. Whoever it was, they had a grip of steel. I cried out in pain as I glanced behind to see who it was who had grabbed me. Then I saw a flash of peach and it all fitted together. I remembered that you were wearing a peach t-shirt under your jumper. I was so relieved but I couldn't stop crying. I was so happy. Then I was dropped onto the ground. I scrambled into the car and stayed there all afternoon."

THANKS

Kip McGrath
EDUCATION
CENTRES

"ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ" I heard someone or something snoring. I leaned over to kick my mum but she was awake and so was my boyfriend. As I slowly leaned under the table, mum and my boyfriend started laughing and I joined them when I found out it was only the dog FIFI that was snoring. I saw him many times after that until my mum embarrassed me so much he decided not to see me again.

JENNIFER SOUTH

8 Green

OLYMPICS

I'm home alone with nothing to do,
And so I turn on the T.V. at Channel 2,
I see a priest talking about heaven,
And so I change to Channel 7.

I see the wheels of the bike go round,
As they travel up the mound,
Kathy Watt comes around the bend,
As she wins the GOLD in the end.

Where is Perkins we all wonder,
Who represents our land down under,
He broke too early, but never mind,
A gold in another race he'll find.

The reporters switch to the diving board,
Where we can hear the crowd applaud,
Michael Murphy, our Aussie champ,
Came fourth gaining our Aussie approval stamp.

YVETTE MENDES, LIA BARIN

ALEYA MONZON

10 Blue

A NIGHT IN THE LIFE OF A VCE STUDENT

I find myself sitting at my desk and staring into the distance (actually it's only a wall that's in front of me) unable to do my homework once again. "Unmotivated" everyone complains. I won't deny that. "Unorganized" others say. Maybe. But procrastinating seems to be one of my hobbies these days. Well, that is, since the introduction of such intimidating words such as 'Common Assessment Tasks' (fondly abbreviated as CATs), 'Work Requirements' (yuk!), 'Tertiary Entrance Score' (TES), our adorable 'Victorian Curriculum and Assessment Board' (VCAB), 'prerequisites' (what?), 'career' (Aunt Gert never fails to remind me what this is), and of course the word every VCE student has adopted into their increasingly intellectual vocabulary, yes, that word, **STRESS**. So, actually I've learnt something - procrastinating isn't such a bad idea; after all, I've just completed a piece of writing for the magazine. Not bad for a days work, especially since it's midnight and I have two furry CATs due tomorrow. Not bad at all eh?

SAMANTHA RATNAPALA

12 Gold

FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$ 40

BEYOND THE CLASSROOM

YEAR 9 AND 10 ENGLISH PLAYS

OUR VISITS TO THE NURSING HOMES

The reason why 10 Blue visited the Nursing Homes is to have a better understanding of the elderly. At the start of the program we didn't really know what to expect. We didn't know what state of mind the people were in and how we should talk to them. As time has gone on, we have established some very trusting and loyal friends. Some of the girls have had to cope with the loss of a friend at the Nursing Homes. All this experience is very good for our social skills. Even though it is still very hard to talk to certain people, we know inside that we are making their day in taking an interest in them.

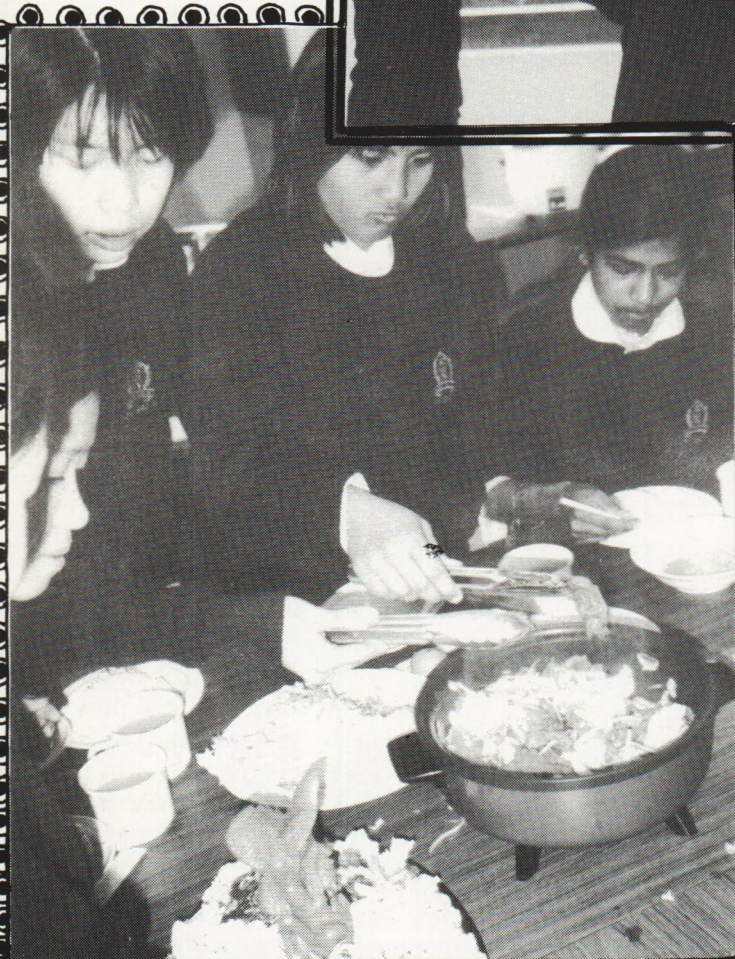
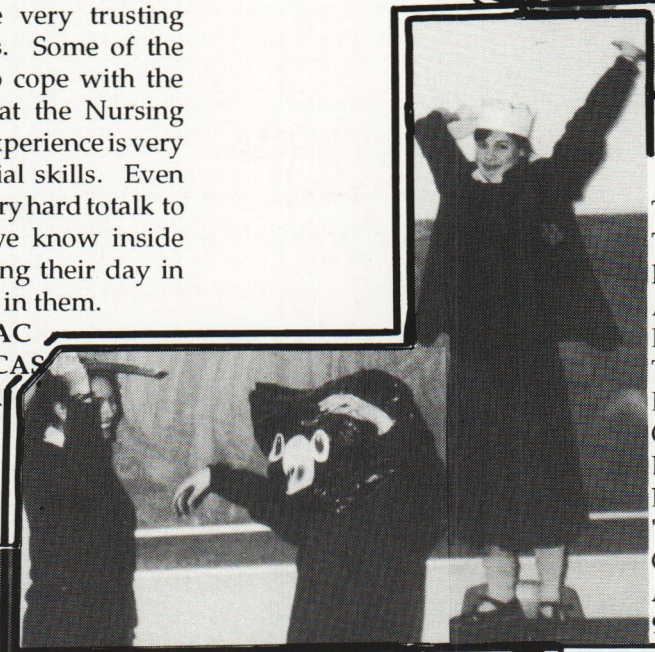
REBECCA KOVAC
NICOLE CATSICAS
SARAH MILLER
10 Blue



TOURNAMENT OF MINDS

That splash over there?
That's only egg yoke!
No Miss, this really isn't
Another silly joke....
It's called Tournament of Minds
This group's ultimate goal
Is to make an egg fly
Over a two metre wall
Break? Of course it isn't
Really supposed to break
"T will ONLY crash into concrete
Oh sure, it's a "piece of cake"

ANIA JAROSZ
9 Blue



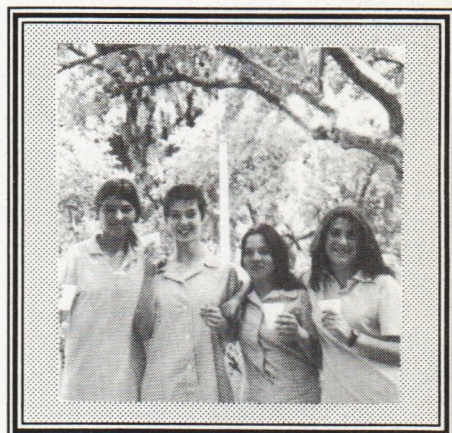
YEAR 11 JAPANESE LUNCHEON

WESTPAC MATHS COMPETITION



One hundred and twenty five girls entered the Westpac Maths Competition on July 28th. There was very little said in the hour and a quarter allowed; only a great deal of high level thinking about the ingenious questions!"

THANKS MR. CAMPBELL CHRISTIE FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$125



THANKS DIOCESAN LITURGICAL CENTRE
FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$40

DEBATING

DEBATING

Well, our illustrious inter-school debating teams have once again performed admirably during the year. The Debating Association of Victoria encouraged and organised schools within this region to compete against each other. Thus, on many a Tuesday evening at Brighton Grammar our B Grade team (Yr 11), two C Grade teams (Yr 10) and two D Grade teams (Yr 9) could be found battling it out against some fierce competition. Our girls were often the victors. Below is a list of the debaters:

B GRADE

NAOMI BAILEY
ANNA BARRETT
LEANNE CUNNINGHAM
FIONA MADDEN

C GRADE

MARIA-PIA BERNARDIA
VIRGINIA CLARKE
JANE HALPIN
LIBBY HETHERINGTON
AMY LAGING
YVETTE MENDES
ZOE PARKER
JACINTA TESORIERO
EVE WEST

D GRADE

FRANCESCA BERNARDI
SARAH CHALLIS
VICKI KOUMIS
HELEN LAWSON
DORA NTALIANIS
VOULA ROUSSO
OLGA WRZESINSKA

Debating this year was a challenge. As a year 9 student, it was my first year in the interschool debating team and I enjoyed it immensely. Debating has certainly boosted my confidence and even though we struggled with titles like "Fish Have More Fun" and "It's Better to Die on your Feet than Live on Your Knees", the rewards were worth it. We are now left with a feeling of success, knowing that we are truly able to succeed in this field. Debating will certainly be an extra-curricular activity for me in the years to come; it's so rewarding and so much fun. I would recommend it to anyone.

VIKKI KOUMIS

9Green



VARIETY NIGHT PERFORMANCES

Variety night was held on June 19th in our hall. It was expertly organised by Year 10 Music students and featured a wide diversity of acts. These included calisthenics, dancing, singing, instrumentals and cabaret acts as well as school ensembles. Much popcorn and cake was consumed throughout the evening and a good time was had by all!

CAROLYN McCLEAN
MUSIC CO ORDINATOR.



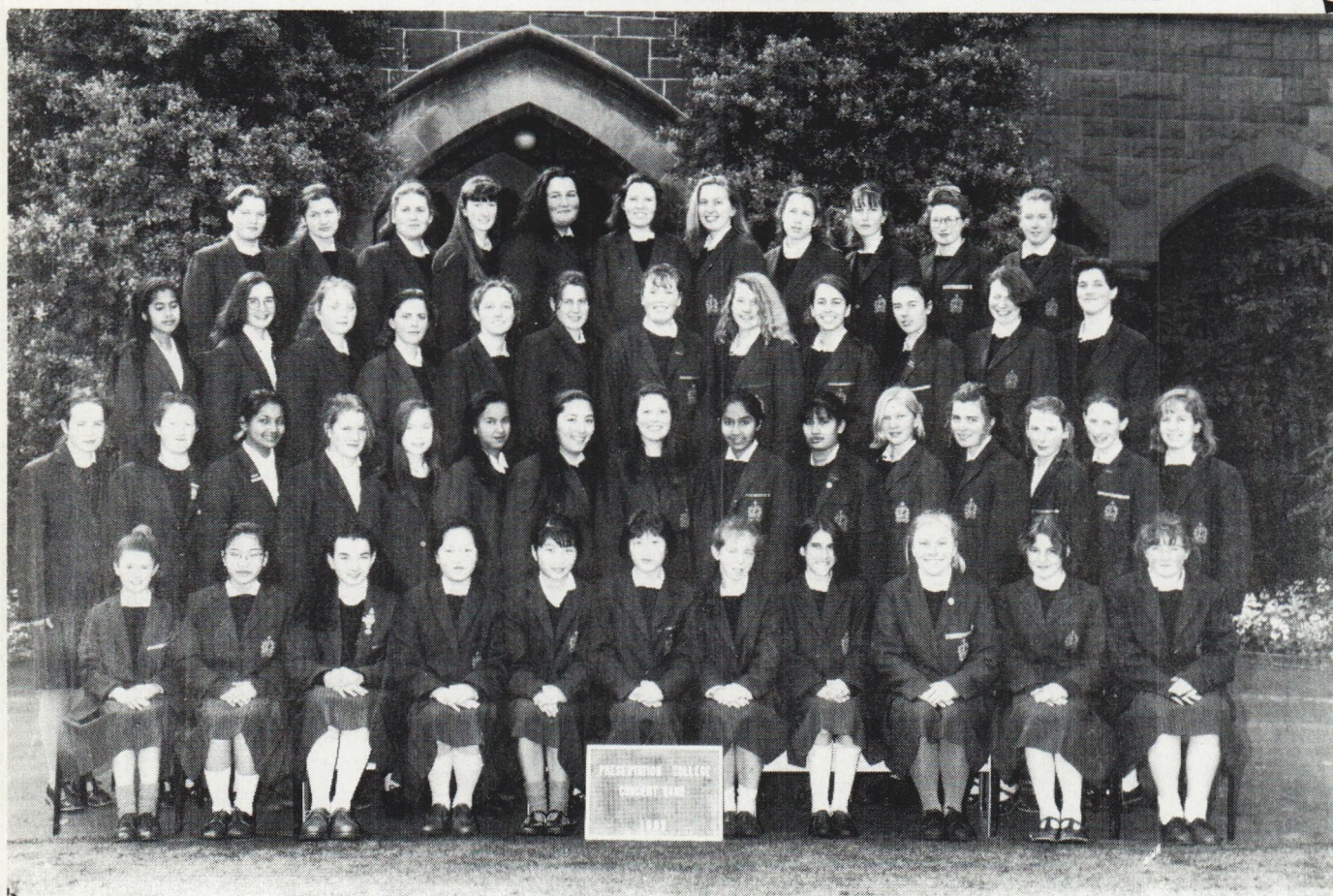
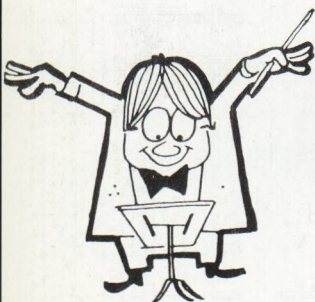
MORE MUSIC NEWS

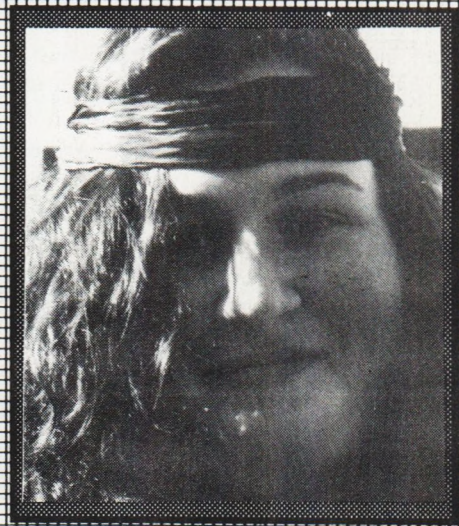
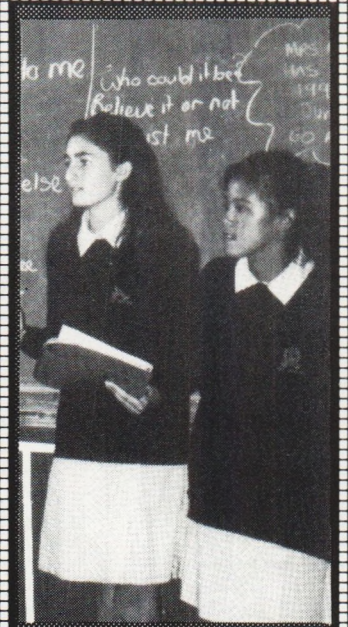
MUSIC CLINIC 1992

On the 31st of May, P.C.W. hosted the 3rd Annual Music Clinic with D. LaSalle. The day started at 9.45am for all Concert Band Members and at 10.00am for the Training Band. The day was full of rehearsals in group sections then we all joined together for a band rehearsal. Lots of hard work was put in by all especially Miss McLean, Miss Tolhurst and Miss Kelly. The day ended with a concert in which all performed extremely well. A special thanks to all parents who helped make the day a success.

SHANNYN O'CONNOR

9 Green





THANKS **M. & A. DILLON** FOR YOUR GENEROUS DONATION OF \$65

COMMITTEE COMMENT -

WHAT THEY SAID

Katie Lowry - " I enjoyed working with the year 9's , they were motivated and co-operative, the whole committee was great fun."

Victoria Giannakis - "It was a unique experience working with the team, they can be so supportive, and the environment in which we worked in was found to be comfortable."

Nimmi Candappa - "Juggling articles, borders, and photos was a lot of work. The committee gave me a rewarding experience."

Jasmin Korte - " Working in the magazine committee is something I've always wanted to do. It's a demanding yet creative opportunity that does not come around too often."

Marnie Thomas - " The Saturday sessions are killing me , but I had heaps of fun. I'm finding my layout position challenging but rewarding."

Marita Tomlinson - " It was top stuff. It was challenging working with your own year level, but I got a lot out of it. "

Melissa D'Amico - " I felt lucky being invovled with the production of our school magazine. I mainly worked with Christina and the year 12's. It was a wonderful experience."

Christina Berger - " Trying to make the magazine as good as we could for the year 12's was worth all the work we put in."

Kathy Baur -" I was on layout, which suited me just fine. It was hard to think of original ideas for every page. Overall I had a great time."

Anna Spanidis -" I worked with the year 7's, who never failed to give us an abundance of work. A legendary experience for the great legend."

Giorgia Andonopoulos - "It's been really good working with the committee, especially Irene. It was challenging organizing raffles, and collecting money for fundraising, it was really enjoyable."

Donna McCall - " It's been fun and enjoyable and all the words everyone else has used, it's also been rewarding but the biggest reward will be when it is complete."

Irene Vlahos - "Producing something as a team is hard work, but great fun. I loved being involved with fundraising, and it highlighted year 11."

Jenny Yap - "It is challenging working with so much work and a limited amount of resources, however it is fun working with the committee. I enjoyed what I did and I'll treasure these times."



CO - ORDINATORS COMMENT

The people who have assisted in creating this Mag have been numerous and tireless in their efforts. Many staff helped with proof reading - thanks goes to Pat Devine, Denise Symonds, Mim Cannata, Marg Wilson, Barbara Pearce and Rob Cavalin. Kerry Smith often assisted with design; especially the wonderful, bright cover and Rick Mc Lennan constantly saved this struggling computer wizz. The staff who encouraged and organised contributions were lifesavers, as was my sister Jannine Legendre, who spent many late nights typing! ALPHA PRINTING deserves recognition for the final production and EACH STUDENT WHO CONTRIBUTED WORK must be also be thanked. Finally, a **BIG** thankyou goes to the MAGNIFICENT MAGAZINE COMMITTEE. Without your endless ideas, energy and enthusiasm - this magazine would be nothing !!!!!!!!! **Deb Dawes - Wadeson**

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL THE WINNERS, INCLUDING:

The Winner of the Chocolate Drive Bike - Rebecca Dalla Lana
 The Sr. Mary Kavanagh Award Winners - Ania Jarosz and Martina Michael
 The Raffle Winners - Sarah Betros, Nicole Harrington and Ana Kovacevic
 The students who won "The Best Contribution for Their Year Level,"
 and Sarah Trombetta for her art page contribution.



Autographs

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Reaching for the Stars