

NEWMAN SIENA COLLEGE

*through Shadows
and Images to Truth*

1990

Commemorating the centenary
of the death of
Cardinal Newman

NEWMAN COLLEGE

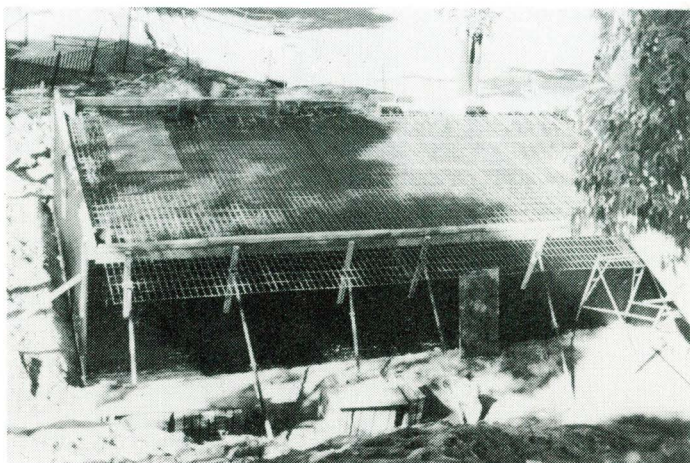


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Newman Siena College



Theatre Arts Building "First Stage"



"Second Stage"

1990



"Final Stage"

Principal's Report



1990 has been for all of us at Newman College a very significant year — Newman Year — a year in which we remembered in a special way and expressed gratitude to God for the life of our patron, John Henry Cardinal Newman.

I remember with pleasure the Mass offered by the students, parents and friends of the College at the Superdome. It was a memorable occasion marking the centenary of Cardinal Newman's death and reminding us of the qualities of this great man which make him still remembered today — his firm faith and his dedication to truth, his courage in the face of adversity and in doing what he was convinced was right and his quest for excellence in all things.

The combined Centenary Mass marked, too, the coming together of the entire College for the first time and the beginning of a new growth in understanding and cooperation. May the spirit of John Henry Newman continue to work in and through us as we endeavour together, under his banner, to fulfil the mandate given to us individually and as a group to "Go our and preach the Gospel to all people".

This year, too, we are reminded of the twenty five years of the Marist Brothers' presence in the Churchlands — Doubleview — Floreat area and of the valuable contribution made by the Brothers during that time. It is a further reason for celebrating and expressing our gratitude to them.

As I look back over the past year, I think of achievements in the various aspects of school life — achievements in the growing towards maturity of the students in our care, in their spiritual development and in cultural, academic and physical pursuits. I am grateful for this and to all who have worked together with us to bring it about — parents, staff and the students themselves.

I think, too, of the death of our Year 8 student, Michael Gunellas, and the sadness this brought, a sadness tempered, however, by the belief that Michael is enjoying the peace and joy he deserved and we rejoice in this

as we remember his quiet, gentle manner and the suffering he bore so patiently.

The newly erected Theatre Arts workshop made possible by the contributions of many parents to the Building Fund, aided by a Low Interest Loan from the Ministry of Education, is a sign of the continuing support of our parent body, a support experienced so strongly in our Board, Parents and Friends' Association, Ladies' Auxiliary and the many, voluntary helpers in the Canteen, Library, Special Education Centre and those who assist with a variety of sports. Without this support which has been a characteristic of Newman Siena throughout its history, our task would be much more difficult.

Each year brings a different group of students and hence a different form of contribution to the school. I should like to pay a special tribute to the Prefects of 1990 for the leadership role they exercise so well, for the initiative and interest they show in school activities and for the maturity evident in the fulfilling of their responsibilities.

As the Year 9 students leave the Newman Siena campus, I should like on behalf of the staff to wish them every happiness in their future studies and, indeed, in their whole lives. They have shown a pleasing potential throughout the year, a potential we hope they will continue to exploit as the years go by.

Finally, as we look towards the end of another year and the coming of the Christmas season, I thank each one for the contribution to the College and I pray that, in a year marked throughout the world by conflict and the threat of global war, the peace of Jesus may come to reign in our hearts, in our homes and in every nation.

May Mary, Queen of Peace, pray with us for peace and for the intentions of our College community.

Sr. M. Perpetua

STAFF



STAFF Back Row L/R: M. Farrell, R. Crothers, R. Rankin, J. Bartuccio, G. Lafferty, M. Diamond, P. Slattery, P. Sharpe.
 Third Row L/R: L. Damnjanovic, P. MacWilliam, K. Hunt, B. Webb, Sr. Mary, Br. Austen, J. Brennan, A. McKay-Sim, N. Morson, L. Deubert, E. Lanyon.
 Second Row L/R: L. Ward-Dickson, I. Wade, I. Mulder, J. Lindsay, A. Gionea, P. Hawkins, K. Biagi, E. Dzieciol, M. Evans, M. Macaulay, C. Williams, J. South, Sr. Maria.
 Front Row L/R: M. Foster, T. White, Sr. Gemma, Y. Taylor, C. Chipperfield, T. Lark, Sr. Perpetua (Principal), Br. David (Deputy Principal) M. Roberts, D. Dixon, G. Hill, Sr. Antoninus, N. Burette.

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Mr Peter Murnane was born and brought up in Melbourne. He has two older brothers and one sister. He attended school at De La Salle College in Malvern and came to Perth in 1982. Taught at Liwara Catholic School in Greenwood until coming to Siena during the middle of 1990.

Mrs Elizabeth Lanyon previously taught at Sacred College Sorrento and at CBC Bedford She began her involvement with Catholic Education in 1967 at Sacred Heart College, Melbourne and has also spent eight years working in Advertising and Marketing.

Mrs Jill Brennan is an "old girl" of the Dominican Sisters, having been educated by them in her latter years of secondary education. She has three sons who all attended the Newman Colleges. Her teaching career spans about 15 years, spent in Ministry and Catholic schools in both Primary and Secondary schools encompassing many areas from Maths to Physical Education.

Mr Peter Sharpe was educated at Trinity College, Perth. He went to the University of Western Australia where he completed an Arts Degree and at WACAE he completed a Graduate Diploma in Education. His first teaching position was at St. Patrick's College in Geraldton, followed by three years at Lumen Christi College, Gosnells. His interests include vintage cars, music, surfing, computing and antiques.

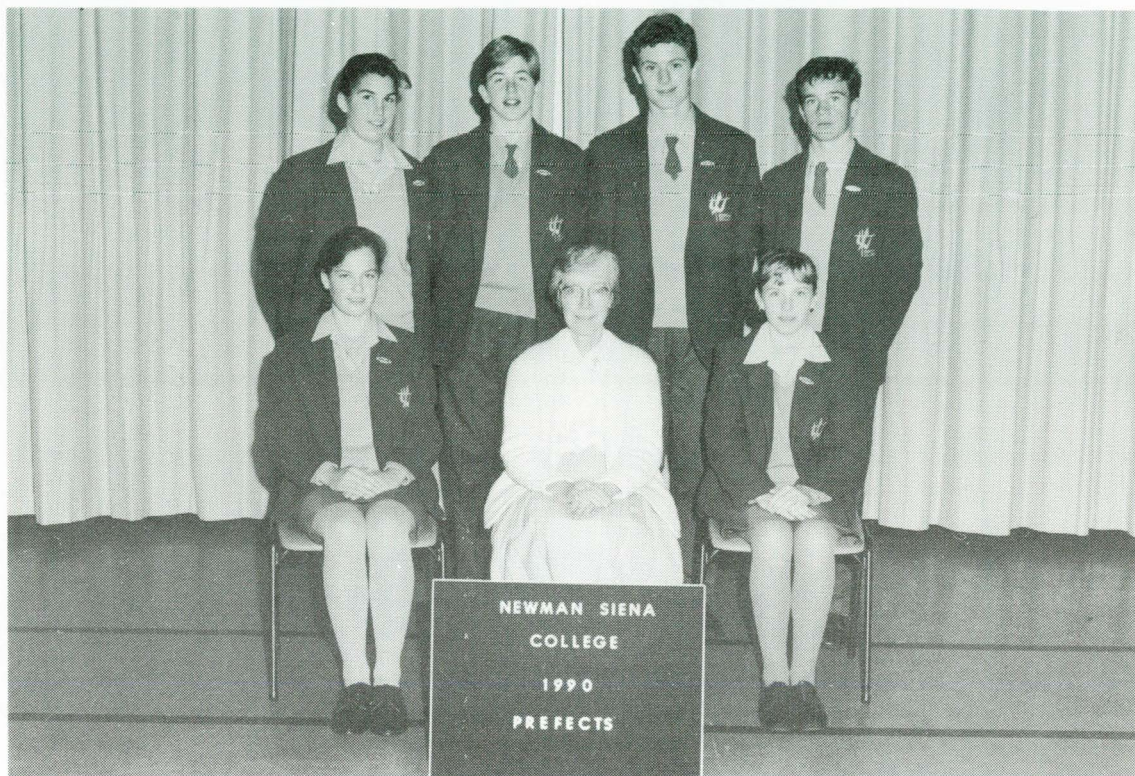
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Mrs Noreen Brown is retiring from Newman Siena College this year after 16 years at the school. Mrs Brown started work in the School Library and moved into the office as Secretary, where she has been for the past 11 years. She is planning to visit her daughter in London and then commence her well earned retirement by spending more time with her family. Her happy disposition will be sadly missed by both staff and students.

Mrs Yvonne Taylor will be leaving Newman Siena College at the end of the school year to further her studies in 1991. She commenced teaching at Newman Siena in 1981 after coming to Perth from South Africa via Brisbane. Mrs Taylor taught a variety of subjects before becoming Head of the Mathematics Department in 1983. She will be remembered for her warmth and friendliness and it will be a sad loss for the school when she leaves.

Mrs Lyn Damnjanovic who has been a teacher with the school for the past three years will leave Siena this year to go with her husband who has accepted a position in Singapore. Lyn will be missed for her enthusiastic approach to teaching. Best wishes go with them for their time overseas.

PREFECTS' REPORT



L-R Back Row: L. Chadwick, C. Duffy, C. Hartfield, M. Temby.
Front Row: N. Farrell, Sr. Perpetua, S. Campbell.

As 1990 draws to a close, we would like to take the time to reflect on the activities of the past year.

The year has had many highlights for us, beginning with the opening school Mass. This Mass is a very important occasion for us as we pray for a happy and successful year for both the teachers and students. It was at this Mass that we were presented with our badges.

We have enjoyed having the opportunity to be able to help organise school activities throughout the year.

One of the first activities we were responsible for was the RED CROSS APPEAL. We decided to organise a raffle and tickets were sold throughout the school. We managed to raise approximately \$300, all of which was donated to RED CROSS.

We also enjoyed the FAST FOR FAITH appeal. Prefects were responsible for encouraging students to participate. With the help of Mrs Ward-Dixon, from the accounts office, we also collected and recorded the money that was brought in. We were overwhelmed by the response and generosity from all who participated. The school raised in excess of \$1000 for this worthy Catholic appeal.

Every year at Newman Siena a fete is organised by Staff, Class Captains and Prefects. The aim of this fete is to raise funds for the Catholic Missions. In the past these fetes have always been a load of fun and this year was no exception. Each class was responsible for organisation, setting up and running their stall. There were many different types, including cake stalls, darts, sponge throwing, chocolate wheel and many more. The success of the fete was mainly due to the support of the students. The school can be proud of the fact that we raised in excess of \$2000.

We have had tremendous support from the entire school and without the help of all students and teachers these activities would not have been as successful.

We were privileged to be allowed to attend the year 8 camps. On these camps we were involved in organising the activities for a particular night. The prefects, the year 8 students and the teachers all thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

During Catholic Education week, the prefects attended a Flag ceremony in the City. Here we represented our school, listened to a speech from the Minister for Education and viewed displays from Catholic Schools all over the state.

Our many thanks go to all the staff and in particular Sr Perpetua and Br David for their constant support and guidance. We also wish to thank the students who were always willing to participate in all the activities we organised. We greatly appreciate the opportunity we have had to represent Newman Siena College.

EDITORIAL

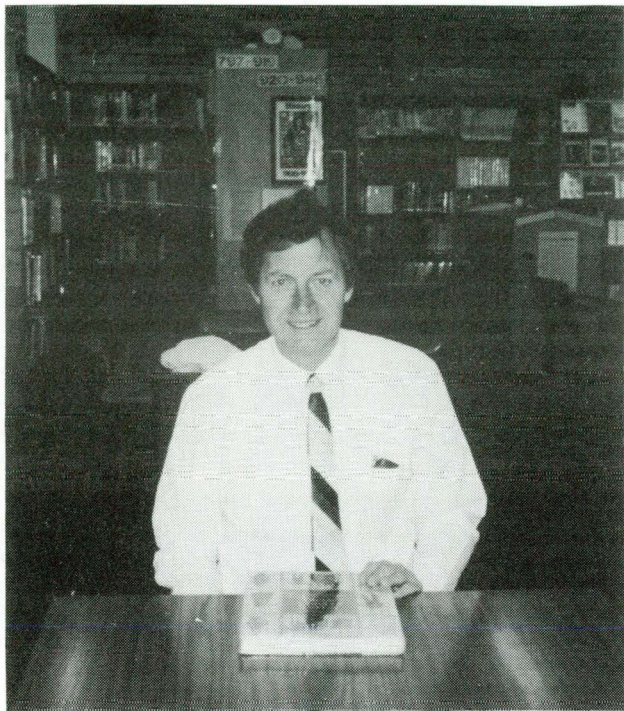


Back Row: Lorraine Smith, Gary Thomas, Damien Wallman,
Carolyn Jurgens, Natalie Kon-Yu, Clayton Williams.
Front Row: Cassie Lovering, Anita Marchesani, Leigh Fearnall,
Nicole Barnao, Saskia Schuttler, Pia Dransfield.

A Wednesday in the life of the Magazine Committee. Every Wednesday at lunch time a group of 12 dedicated students would forfeit their free time to slave over activities, photos and finished pages.

In groups of two, in deep concentration and communication, the following pages of this magazine were painstakingly put together for your enjoyment. Clayton risking RSI on the Apple, Leigh and Nicole entertaining us with ballet displays, the constant clicking of Lorraine on the typewriter, Carolyn, Pia and Natalie turning up late closely followed by Damien. Gary always constant in his production line. Benson Mah, although not on the Committee kindly dedicated hours of hard work on drawings for the Sports pages. There was also Natasha who after two terms on the Magazine Committee left to go overseas. Behind this crew are three very special people, Mrs. Williams, always persistent and patient, and of course, US! ANITA and CASSIE, the backbone of the Magazine —
THE EDITORS.

NEWMAN SIENA



Mr Graham Rose

NEWMAN SIENA COLLEGE BOARD

Our current Board, as in previous years, maintained close attention to the finances of the school.

Earlier in the year, work commenced on the Theatre Arts workshop and several minor interior improvements. The latter are now completed and the Workshop is due to be completed in the next few weeks. These new developments will enhance the College for many years to come.

The financing of the capital improvements has been made possible with the combination of College reserves and a low interest loan of \$100,000 from the State Government. We are extremely grateful that the Newman Building Trust has accepted the responsibility of repaying the principal and interest for the loan.

The Board is pleased that student numbers increased this year and that the trend will continue in 1991.

With God's blessing, our year has been a fruitful one. The monthly meetings were well attended and the contribution of all members to the discussions on School Policy as well as financial matters was appreciated.

Special thanks go to several Board members who retire at the end of the year after many years of devoted service. A warm welcome is extended to new members for 1991. Most importantly, recognition must be made for the guiding hand and leadership of Sister Perpetua throughout the year.

On behalf of the Board, I extend to each family of our school community every best wish for a joyful and peace filled Christmas.

Mr Graham Rose
Chairman
Newman Siena Board

NEWMAN SIENA PARENTS & FRIENDS

Again 1990 has been a very successful year and I wish to express my personal thanks to all members of the Committee who continue to give the School support in so many ways.

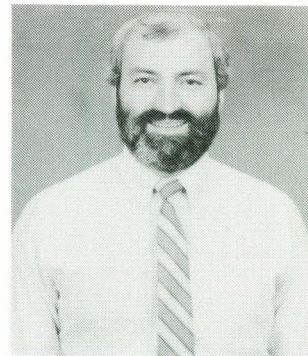
The relationship between the P&F and the school continues to reflect the commendable spirit of the cooperation that has existed within the two bodies for many years, and I wish to thank Sister Perpetua and her staff for making our involvement such a pleasant experience.

In a financial sense 1990 was a very successful year, resulting in an expenditure in excess of \$20,000. The major item of expenditure was the provision of reverse cycle air conditioners installed in the Library. Other expenditure was in the Library, security system, music, oval, computer, and office equipment. The current year should result in a further surplus of about \$10,000, this will assist the next year committee to start the year with sufficient funds for the usual requirements.

Our thanks to all parents for the contribution and vital support throughout the year.

Thankyou all again for your participation, assistance and support and May God bless you and the work you do in His name.

Alex Gauci
President Newman Siena Parents & Friends



Mr Alex Gauci

Mothers' Auxiliary

In 1990 the Ladies Auxiliary continued in its aim of encouraging the social life of the School Community and providing funds for the "Little Things" Siena needs.

Activities began with the traditional morning tea to welcome Parents and Teachers, particularly those new to the school. Sister Perpetua took this opportunity to thank the outgoing Committee, especially Val Totterdell for her efforts as 1989 President.

At Easter, for Mothers' Day and at the end of second term, raffles were organised to raise funds. Thanks to all parents and students who made them successful. The monies contributed to the purchase of a sound system for the Music Department, Blind and curtains for the Typing Room and heavy wiring for the Theatre Arts Room.

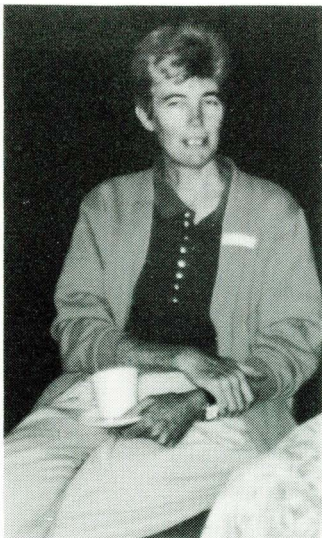
The Siena canteen continued its good service under the experienced management of Jenny South. Bouquets to Jenny and all the Mothers (Fathers are welcome) who have worked so hard throughout the year.

Other activities included:

Morning teas with Siena staff celebrating Sister Perpetua's feast day and Brother David's birthday;
attendance at the Centenary Mass with all four campuses at the Superdrome to celebrate the anniversary of Cardinal Newman;
combined campuses thank you B.B.Q. at King's Park. This celebrated the efforts of all the voluntary helpers in the Newman system;
the Melbourne Cup luncheon held at the Langley Plaza Hotel, which was again a popular function.

The success of the Auxiliary in 1990 is due to the support of Sister Perpetua, Parents and the committee, especially Adrienne Piercy, Treasurer, and Pattie Shields, Secretary.

Rosemary Howes, Ladies' Auxiliary President 1990.



OPENING MASS

This year's opening school Mass was held to celebrate the anniversary of John Henry Newman's death. For the first time students from the Senior School combined with Siena students for the Mass, which was celebrated by Archbishop Foley and Fr. Owen, Chaplain to the Newman Community.

Representatives from the Siena and the Senior School campuses carried their respective flags through the church and up to the altar in a moving prelude to the Mass.

Students, parents and teachers joined in the prayers and readings which reflected the ideals and aspirations for the school year ahead.

After the Mass, class captains and student body representatives received their badges which had been blessed by Archbishop Foley.

Parents, teachers and students were invited to share in a light supper in the Siena school hall at the conclusion of the service.



Top Left: Father Owen, Archbishop Foley
Far Left: Sr. M. Perpetua, Nicole Farrel
Left: Sr. M. Perpetua, Chris Duffy
Above: Mrs. Lindsay, Leigh Fearnall

CENTENARY MASS



Matthew Temby and Leili Chadwick

Preparations for the first combined Newman Campus Mass began about a month beforehand. The mass was to celebrate the life of Cardinal John Henry Newman and the Centenary of his death.

Teachers and students from all four Newman campuses helped to make the Mass a success.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890) is the College patron of all Newman campuses. The theme for the Mass, which was held on the 10th August, was "Light", following the theme, of Newman's poem, "Lead Kindly Light".

About 1800 students attended the Eucharistic celebration along with teachers and many parents and friends of the college. Students and teachers participated in readings, processions and liturgical dances along with singing and music, thus creating a united atmosphere.



The Liturgical dancers



Front Row: Muna Salama, Anita Stilian, Clare Detchon, Rachel Mack, Fiona Bennetts, Alison Barns, Melanie Fowler, Anna Gibbney, Melissa Beer.
 Second Row: Anthony Strobl, Sammy Guiffre, Mark Perfrement, Melanie Vooles, Jessica Kennedy, Rita Tan, Ryan O'Rourke, Brandon Sheiles, Michael Marchesani.
 Third Row: Craig Weston, Craig Smith, Louis Monck, Mark Hoyer, Amanda Beveridge, Neil Plackett, Patrick Nolan, Craig Vernon, Sam Capolingua.
 Year 8 Room 1 Teachers: Mrs. N. Burette & Mr. G. Lafferty.

Don't kill the trees, we need them to breathe.
 By Muna Salama.

Save the Beaches.
 Ryan O'Rourke.

The Amazon Rain Forests — save them before it's too late.
 Rita Tan.

Keep tropical rainforests alive. Save the trees.
 Fiona Bennetts.

Save our World: we've only got one!
 Mark.

Save our seas and you'll save our Souls —
 plant a tree, it's good for you.
 Alison Barns.

Give marine life ago. Save our world.
 Anita Stilian.

Plant a tree today. They are the lungs of the earth.
 Sam Capo.

Stop logging and we will have rain forests.
 Craig Weston.

Save the world; it's our best resource.
 Craig Smith.

Stop chopping start planting. Save the animals.
 Rachel Mack.

Save our City, because we only live once.
 Sammy Guiffre.

On the 8th June, Arbor Day, our Home Room did their part in helping to save the environment by planting two trees in the grounds of the school. Students also buried a time capsule in which all students placed a letter to the youth of the future. In these letters the students expressed their concerns for the world today and their dreams for the future. Key issues raised were the greenhouse effect, the hole in the ozone layer, spreading of the A.I.D.S. virus and the dangers of nuclear weapons. Our two Home Room teachers, Mr Lafferty and Mrs Burette, thought up this great idea and on Arbor Day in the year 2003, Mr. Lafferty intends to dig up and open the time capsule in the presence of today's students and the new generation of youth.

Fiona Bennetts





Front Row: Rebecca Sheedy-Ryan, Marika Burke, Justine Witton, Melissa Savino, Kate Campbell, Kate Farrar, Monica Pompeo, Shannon McGougan.
 Second Row: Paul Ratcliffe, Clinton Jack, Anthony Tang, Gregory Stinson, Anna Georgiades, Nicholas Wells, Paul Ingate, Jayd Gobener, Andrew De Vaney.
 Third Row: Carl Capolingua, Joshua Ihlein, Glen Earnshaw, Myles Mackenzie, Tim Harrison, Jay Piner, Joseph Morris.
 Year 8 Room 2 Teachers: Mr. P. Sharpe, Sister Mary & Mrs. C. Williams.

ROOM 2

Magnificent
 Young
 Lucky
 Entertaining
 Star

Marvellous
 Artistic
 Realistic
 Interesting
 Kind
 Amicable

Kind
 Amicable
 Terrific
 Exciting

Nice
 Intelligent
 Caring
 Kind

Joyful
 Adventurous
 Young

Mystical
 Original
 Normal
 Incredible
 Creative
 Artist

Marvellous
 Entertaining
 Likeable
 Interesting
 Sweet
 Sensible
 Amicable
 Joking
 Observant
 Sneaky
 Entertaining
 Prompt
 Helpful

Joyful
 Angel
 Young
 Daring
 Cool
 Artistic
 Rare
 Loyal

Great
 Romantic
 Eager
 Gorgeous

Hero
 Original
 Angel
 Natural
 Generous

Artistic
 Nice
 Discerning
 Rebel
 Eager
 Willing

Beautiful
 Radical
 Incredible
 Delightful
 Gorgeous
 Entertaining
 Terrific

Perfect
 Artistic
 Unusual
 Luscious

Terrific
 Irrepressible
 Magnificent
 Outrageous
 Trendy
 Handsome
 Young

Precious
 Aggressive
 Understanding
 Luscious

Adventurous
 Normal
 Nice
 Artistic

Joker
 Unusual
 Sensible
 Tongue-tied
 Interesting
 Nice
 Eager

Kind
 Adventurous
 Tough
 Entertaining

Small
 Happy
 Artistic
 Normal
 Nice
 Okay
 Naughty

Jolly
 Okay
 Scraggy
 Humorous



Front Row: Marnie Butson, Brett Simpson, Janine Wong, Caterina Vallelonga, Sara Drake, Sarah Taylor, Jurissa Wullemin, Amanda Field, Emma Roberts.
 Second Row: Julian Van der Meer, Armand Lizee, Justine McConnell, Russell Hadley, Nicholas Holloway, Baolong Hoang, Damon James, Daniel Wilson, Jimmy Heng.
 Third Row: Brett Hinkley, Lisa Johns, Kristina Baric, Andrea Goodison, Kelly Hodgson, Shelby Bombak, Steven Smart.
 Fourth Row: Patrick Horgan, Adam Barrett, Michael McArthur, Daniel Morawski, David Zee, Benjamin Potter.
 Year 8 Room 3 Teachers: Mrs. G. Hill & Mr. R. Crothers.

ROOM 3

Kristina Baric: Kind Beautiful
 Adam Barrett: Ace Big
 Shelby Bombak: Shy Bewitching
 Marnie Butson: Mystical Bubbly
 Sara Drake: Sunny Delightful
 Amanda Field: Amazing Friendly
 Andrea Goodison: Affectionate Gorgeous
 Russell Hadley: Reckless Humorous
 Jimmy Heng: Jolly Honest
 Brett Hinkley: Brilliant Hot
 Kelli Hodgson: Kind Happy
 Nicholas Holloway: Naughty Handsome
 Baolong Hoang: Brilliant Honest
 Patrick Horgan: Party Hat
 Damon James: Dazzling Jolly

Lisa Johns: Loving Joke
 Armand Lizee: A Luni!
 Michael McArthur: Magnificent Master
 Justine McConnell: Jubilant Magnificent
 Daniel Morawski: Dude Mastermind
 Benjamin Potter: Baffling Perfect
 Emma Roberts: Enthusiastic Responsible
 Brett Simpson: Beautiful Sensible
 Sarah Taylor: Smiley Talkative
 Caterina Vallelonga: Caring Serious
 Julian Van der Meer: Jubilant Virtuous
 Daniel Wilson: Duck Wild
 Janine Wong: Joyous Wonderful
 Jurissa Wullemin: Joyful Wonderful
 David Zee: Dude Zealous



Front Row: Sarah West, Michaela Hughes, Katy Byrne, Marianne Peters, Tanneal Hatchett, Rebecca Newton, Vanessa Caparas, Felicity Haldane, Kim Hagen.
 Second Row: Benjamin Mullinger, Stephen Benwell, Matthew Dunstan, Marco Poelzl, Christopher Spring, Justin Giacomel, Michael Wafer, Carl Pickering, Michael Cardinale.
 Third Row: Gavin Trim, Jarrod Aquino, Kathryn Hawke, Byrony Glass, Caris Geddes, Brett Von Bergheim, Nicholas Kane.
 Fourth Row: Justin Dwyer, Christopher Long, Shane Garvey, Robert Antonello.
 Year 8 Room 5 Teachers: Mrs. Brennan & Mr. Rankin.

ROOM 5

Kathryn continuously kicks her locker key casually off the concrete balcony to Kim who catches it with courage.

Merciless Marianne marches menacingly to melodious music every Monday.

Talkative talented Tanneal tries to tackle teachers during tenth period in Typing on Tuesday.

Matt mechanically moves his marvellous, mighty mouth while memorising millions of Mexican multiplications during Maths on Monday.

Caris feels like cramped up cattle in a cage — crawling through the crowd to Clothing and Fabrics.

Katy killed time at camp by cooking custard in the kitchen.

Gavin grins generally in great glory whilst telling jolly jokes in geography.

Maths on Monday makes Michaela's mind melt.

Nick never knows "nuthin" when nervous in Nutrition.

Vanessa vivaciously vocalized her vocabulary as she vigorously played volleyball and vowed to voluntarily verbalize a verse in Vocational Education after victoriously writing a volume-long vignette in English about verbs.

Rob rests after running ragged round a ridiculous racecourse in Room 5.

Shane sensibly shows Social Studies supervisors that he is a superior student.

Steve sleeps soundly on Sunday so he is supremely sensible on school days.

During Geometry Justin jokes and jibbers while he joins the genial geniuses.

Jumping Jarrod generally enjoys jamming with his generous juvenile giants in Geography.

Brett got busted for being behind in Biology because when he got back to school he left his blue book in his bag.

Chris carefully counts on his calculator in class!

Felicity finds French fantastic when she can fool around with her fabulous friends.

Kim cuddles her kind and considerate cousin's cute colourful kittens continuously in Clothing and Fabric classes.

Sarah sleeps soundly in Science after suffering from Social Studies.

Rebecca put red ribbons round her hair when riding her horse Rebel.

Brainy Byrony battles with bawling boys behind the broken lockers on the bleak balcony while brave boys play basketball.

Crazy but cool Carl kicked a can from the canteen onto the uppercourt while calculating his Maths concepts.

Jolly Justin jogged and jumped through Javelins while eating Junk Jam Jaffas and dreaming about driving jet jeeps through Japan in P.E.

Crater Chris and corroded Carl crawled to class while contemplating their "Captain Cools" from the canteen.

Ben brought some brilliant books to Biology even when his finger was bent.

Marco must maintain his momentum for the marathon.

Marvellous Michael makes millions of money munching Minties in melodious music.

Macho Mikey marches off every Monday to play the mandolin in music.



Front Row: Hiromi Yamazaki, Claire Wong, Nadia Cassidy, Jodie Jacomelli, Stephanie Cann, Kylie Virgo, Rebecca Corbett, Chelsea Owen, Pippa Allan.
 Second Row: Adam Clarke, Andrew Stephens, Shad Ryan, Chris Worthington, Shane Chester, Jonathon Loh, Sebastian Ikier, Luke Rinaldi, Harold Courteille.
 Third Row: Tiernan Byrne, Darren Morris, Tammy Bloore, Gian Paolo Lorenzetto, Marlene Rathjen, Bradley Smith, Claire Bowen, Luke Fort, Daniel Cave.
 Year 8 Room 6 Teachers: Mrs. T. Hawkins & Mrs. L. Damjanovic.

ROOM 6 — POEM

Pippa Allan is a cool dudette,
 Outside of school she's an eaglette.
 Chris Worthington is usually loud,
 He's one of a few and stands out in the crowd.
 Claire Wong's sprinting speed will rip up the dirt,
 She has long black hair all the way to her skirt.
 Shane is a guy with his feet on the turf,
 Who can say funny things and sure likes to surf.
 Tammy Bloore is a fit athlete,
 When it comes to running, she's ready to compete.
 Brad Smith is an interesting guy,
 Who's usually fun and never shy.
 Stephanie Cann is hard to beat,
 She's usually caring and fairly sweet.
 Andrew Stephens just follows the trend,
 Most of the kids in Year 8 are his friend.
 Chelsea Owen likes animals — how cute,
 She really adores the smell of Brut.
 Mark Tripodi is sometimes funny,
 But to me, on shoes, he spends too much money.
 Jodie Jacomelli has hair that's curly,
 Pull it straight, let it go and it goes all twirly.
 Adam Clarke is the smallest boy in class,
 When he goes outside he gets lost in the grass.
 Rebecca Corbett can sometimes be chatty,
 She's usually fun and really happy.
 Darren Morris has a haircut that's hard to beat,
 He's mainly quiet and has big feet.
 Marlene Rathjen knows it all,
 And for a girl she's pretty tall.
 Luke Fort is a guy you ought to meet,

He excels in work and is a top athlete.
 Hiromi Yamazaki is a quiet achiever,
 But at her work she's an eager beaver.
 Daniel Cave's a happy guy,
 Who has a voice that's pretty high.
 At work Nadia Cassidy will sustain,
 And in the class she's got a smart brain.
 Luke Rinaldi is fairly groovy,
 He is a guy that knows every movie.
 Harold Courteille is another small dude,
 But usually in a happy mood.
 Kylie Virgo is one of a kind,
 To look for another of her would be hard to find.
 Tiernan Byrnes has thick brown hair,
 To find someone like him is pretty rare.
 John Paul is a big fellow who's fairly shy,
 Who'll remember a joke about dial-a-pie.
 Jonathan Loh is a quiet boy,
 He doesn't speak much and is hard to annoy.
 Claire Bowen is another funny chick,
 When it comes to jokes she's pretty quick.
 Shad is a dude who's fairly rad,
 Although he is a fairly quite lad.
 In the class, Sebastian's a quiet fellow,
 But in the playground he gives a bellow.
 Then there's Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. D,
 who run the class, but it's not for free.
 You see in room six you have to know each rule,
 But we guess that's all just part of school.
 Bradley Smith



Front Row: Rosalia Trimboli, Joanna Constantino, Gemma Brajkovich, Elizabeth Clark, Jane Liedig, Joanna Ogonowski, Jessie Wong, Josette Carey, Allison Sutcliffe.

Second Row: Brian Blythe, Kurtis Crisafulli, Jonathan Howes, Scott Patterson, Steven Budrovich, Mathew Caley, Mark Pritchard, Mathew Schwarzbach, Nicholas Jerrat.

Third Row: Adrian Voong, Peter Parlongo, Michael Bucat, Lucia Yu, Darren Demasi, Michelle Allen, Desmond Chapman Joseph Siciliano, Michael Bourn.

Absentees: Elivia de Vries.

Year 8 Room 7 Teachers: Mrs. Y. Taylor & Mr. Webb.

ROOM 7

LEMON

All lemons are nice and sour,
I could eat them hour after hour,
Some are big,
Some are small,
But I don't care,
Because I like them all.
Joseph Siciliano

PLUM

A Plum is nice and sweet,
and may also be great to eat,
but to others it may not be so great,
for this is the fruit I appreciate.
Adrian Voong

PINEAPPLE

Very spiky outside,
Yellow with green leaves on the top.
Sweet and tangy on my tongue,
A pleasure to eat.
Elizabeth Clark

PEARS

Yellow yummy in your tummy,
Soft in the centre
With a delicious taste
Pear halves, Pear wholes
PEARS PEARS PEARS
Elivia de Vries

PINEAPPLES

Large golden Pineapples.
Juicy, sweet and tangy to eat.
Gemma Brajkovich.

CUSTARD APPLE

Sweet, soft, juicy,
Delicious, fabulous,
Seedy, yellow, lumpy round,
Exotic look and tastes totally
Delicious.
Lucia Yu

MANGOES

This tasty treat
Is a delight to eat
To eat, not with ease
Maybe a knife and fork please.
Yummy!
Michelle Allan

GRAPES

Purple, Green I have seen.
I've tasted them too,
what about you?
They taste quite sweet,
but the pips we don't eat.
Jane Liedig

MELONS

Melons are massive,
And tasty to eat.
They grow on green vines,
And are great for the heat.
Michael Bucat

LEMON

A Lemon is sour,
but nice to devour.
It is yellow and oval
but rather quite noble.
It has smooth, shiny skin
that could make you very thin.
Scott Patterson

CHERRY

I'm a little round
man with a red coat,
with a stone in my heart
and a stick in my throat.
What am I?
Mark Pritchard

APPLES

Apples are crispy,
red and green.
They're medium size so they
can be seen.
I love to eat
the delicious treat.
Josette Carey

ORANGE

Round,
Big,
Juicy,
Sweet and lovely to eat.
Tangy, so you can not live
without your Orange.
Rosalia Trimboli

STRAWBERRIES

Red and soft
juicy and sweet.
Something very
nice to eat.
Joanna Costantino

PEARS

Pips,
Eat,
Alone,
Revoltig,
Succulent.
Michael Bourn

PLUM

It is a lot of fun,
to taste a plum, on your tongue.
As the juice sinks in,
you feel like a king.
Nicholas Jerrat

PEACH

Peach is a roundish edible fruit,
When the colour is yellow,
it means it isn't ripe.
When the colour is red,
It means it is ready to be eaten.
Jessie Wong

CHERRIES

Delicious
Red, tasty,
Balls of fruit.
Small but perfect
Fruit for Kings.
Too good to be true.
Peter Parlongo

BANANAS

Bananas in pyjamas
taste so very good.
Bananas in pyjamas are being
chased by teddy bears.
Brian Blythe

STRAWBERRY

Red,
Delicious,
Messy,
Small,
Juicy,
Delightful.
Mathew Schwarzbach



Front Row: Cecilia Ryan, Dixie Farinosi, Pippa Williams, Claire Short, Natasha Figliomeni, Naomi Farnan, Clare Snowball, Nicole Burns.

Second Row: Russell Clarke, Asanka De Alwis, Tom Sahra, Ryan O'Connor, Joshua Smith, Adam Di Camillo, Sanjeet Kumar, Paul Phillips, Steven Barratt.

Third Row: Craig Davies, Ryan Mott, Alex Hyman, Drew Bellamy, Ian Rodwell, Callum Prior, Jeremy Robotham.

Fourth Row: Leah Portwood, Jennifer Doherty, Jacqueline Noon, Melanie O'Donnell, Katie MacDonald, Shannon Traynor.

Year 8 Room 8 Teacher: Sister Gemma.

BIRD

Colourful, interesting,
Flies or glides across the sky.
Free and full of life,
Busy little people.
Claire Short

CATS AND KITTENS

Cuddly, fluffy and cute,
Playful and skittish,
Happy and a warm feeling.
Balls of fluff.
Paul Phillips.

BIRDS

Happy, bright,
Swiftly flying across the sky,
Very musical,
Sweet little musicians.
Jacqueline Noon.

CARNATION

A pretty picture of colour,
Swaying in the breeze,
Light and Happy,
A delicate fairy.
Clare Snowball.

WAVES

Powerful overhead,
Devouring surfers like mince
meat,
Makes me want to go surfing.
Frothy and tubular.
Ian Rodwell.

WATER

Cool, clear
Rippling across the lake,
Nice and calm
Blue liquid.
Sanjeet Kumar.

THE SUN

Burning with fury.
Sitting still in the darkness,
Hot and disturbed.
A fiery yellow ball.
Nicole Burns

CATS

Slink, sly, quick.
Curling by fire, purring to sleep
Look comfortable, lazing all day
Delicate creatures.
Katie MacDonald

WAVES

Curly, never return,
Fast moving,
Relaxing,
Blue liquid with a
Puff on top.
Ryan Mott.

THE SEA

Strong and fast,
Pushing the sea to
make curly waves,
Wonder and awe,
A light blue blanket.
Ryan O'Connor.

CATS (Big and Small)

Sleekness, Grace, Strength and
Beauty.
Hunting down their prey.
Leaves you in wonder about
them.
A silent ghost.
Adam DeCamillo.

TREES

Tall, straight arrows pointing to
the sky,
Gently swaying in the wind.
Makes you wonder in
amazement.
Tall, green giants.
Callum Prior.

PLANTS

Graceful, beautiful living things
Dancing in the breeze, glistening
in the sun
Gentleness and calmness
Beautiful dancers.
Russell Clarke.

HORSE

Fast moving creature,
Bolting along the racetrack,
Gives you an exciting feeling,
An urge to win,
A racing wonder.
Pippa Williams

SEA WATER

Sparkling over the calmness of
the ocean,
Washing up along the beach
front,
Sea water running through my
body when I'm hot.
Glassy sheet.
Craig Davies.

SKY

Blue, endless,
Still, clouds floating by,
Something peaceful to look at.
A blue quilt.
Naomi Farnan.

PLANETS

Big and bright,
Spinning around the sun,
Wondering what's out there.
A big round ball.
Steven Barratt.

SUNSET

Ball of fire, big, red and round.
Gives light, warmth and beauty.
Warm and appreciative.
Large ball of light.
Melanie O'Donnell.

TREES

Tall, green,
Blows in the wind.
Makes you feel thankful.
Old giants.
Jeremy Robotham.

BUTTERFLY

A small, fragile, delicate insect,
Flying calmly through the air.
On top of the world,
A coloured leaf on a tree.
Shannon Traynor.

TREES

Tall and erect poles,
Waving in the breeze.
Shady, cool and refreshing,
Lazy, gentle giants.
Asanka DeAlwis.

THE WHITE ROSE

White leaves of beauty,
Dancing with the wind,
Touch of love,
A white curl.
Dixie Farinosi.

SUN RISES

A golden circle coming up
through the
Rising water,
Bright and happy,
A ball of orange fire.
Leah Portwood.

WAVES

Rough, tall,
Moving fast,
Lively
Curl with a white and
Blue puffy tail.
Tom Zahra.

ROCK

Solid deep colours,
No movement, dead.
Feeling part of environment
Stone age ancient.
Drew Bellamy.

TREES

Tall and green,
Swaying slowly,
Gentle and warm,
Stalk of leaves.
Natasha Figliomeni

PUPPIES

Small, soft and cute
Playful, energetic and fast.
Lovable, happy little creatures.
Baby dogs.
Cecilia Ryan.

OCEAN

Wavy and blue,
Flows all the time,
Very refreshing,
Blue liquid.
Joshua Smith.

TREES

Whispering and shady,
Reaching for the sky,
Great power.
Gigantic Broccoli.
Jenny Doherty.

CHEETAH

Sleek — speedy,
Speeding across
the land.
Exciting to watch
When running.
A yellow blur.
Alex Hyman.



Front Row: Joanne Greenwood, Tanya Mulcaster, Elizabeth Grennell, Chantal Rosser, Cristy Robinson, Natalie Woodward, Renata Earnshaw, Jo-Anne Cotterell, Kathryn Sadler.
 Second Row: Trent Berry, Tony Herbert, Niall Young, Daniel Costello, Nick Brown, Demetrios Pynes, Brad Purcell, Justin Nuich, David Piercy.
 Third Row: Matt Sharkey, Matthew Dragicevich, Peter Storey, Jai Barbour, Kevin Dimitrovski, Bradley O'Sullivan, Joel Kaaks.
 Fourth Row: Amelia Binns, Mary Fung, Sara Stewart, Michelle Roscoe.
 Year 8 Room 9 Teachers: Mr. T. Lark & Miss I. Mulder.

ROOM 9

Teachers: Mr Lark and Miss Mulder
 Students 29

Boys: 16
 Girls: 13

Room 9 students are:
 Smart
 Kind
 Caring
 Reliable
 Strong

Joel: Thoughtful and caring
 Jai: Gentle Giant
 Trent: The businessman
 Elizabeth: Tomboy
 Tania: Quiet achiever
 Kate: Gymnast
 Chantal: Lady-like
 Dan: Active achiever
 Joanne: Modern Woman

Jo-Anne: Kind
 Mary: Quiet and demure
 Deme: Caring
 Brad O's: Polite
 Justin: Happy
 Brad P: Humorous
 Tony: Tough Dude
 Nicky: Tricky
 Niall: Quiet
 David: Trumpeter
 Natalie: Nice
 Amelia: Outgoing
 Peter: Sensitive
 Matt S: Surfer
 Sara: Tall
 Christy: Popular
 Renata: Always smiling
 Michelle: Feminine
 Kevin: Shy
 Matt D: Masculine



Front Row: Nadine Breen, Andrea Blythe, Siobhan Madden, Clare Drake, Catherine Trimboli, Katherine Davidson, Lisa Bateman, Ana Enad.

Second Row: Belinda Dunn, Alessandro La Tosa, David Carter, Kirsten Carty, Louis Detata, Cindy Farinosi, Isaac Hanna, Simon Hardiman, Carina Chan.

Third Row: Michael Bogoiias, Joseph Pintaudi, Matthew Truman, Jeremy McLernon, Christian Hartfield, Kiriakos Lucas, George Constantine, Cynan Cumming, Shannon Matzelle.

Teachers: Br. Austin and Mrs. T. MacWilliam.

ROOM 10

A is for ANA. She's caring and kind.
 B is for BELINDA. A rebel in disguise.
 C is for CYNAN. He's a nice guy.
 D is for DAVID. He's one for a smile.
 E is for Easy-going. JACK is just that.
 F is for Friendly. ANDREA for sure.
 G is for GEORGE. It's also for Great.
 H is for Happy. MICHAEL's his name.
 I is for ISAAC. A cheerful lad.
 J is for JEREMY. A thoughtful boy too.
 K is for KATE. She's one of a kind.
 L is for LISA. Always willing to help.
 M is for MATTHEW. Just call him "Bog".

N is for NADINE. Everyone's friend.
 O is for Outgoing. Just like Clare.
 P is for Party Animals. That's KIRSTEN and CINDY.
 Q is for Quiet. SIOBHAN is just that.
 R is for Reliable. That's CHRISTIAN for sure.
 S is for Soccer. ALEX's favourite sport.
 T is for Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. JOSEPH likes them.
 U is for Understanding. That's surely SOPHIE.
 V is for Vivacious. That's our CARINA.
 W is for Witty. That's surely our CATHERINE.
 X is for Xcellent Personality. That's LOUIS to a tee.
 Y is for Young. That's surely SHANNON.
 Z is for Zany. How's that for SIMON?



Front Row: Caroline McCormick, Vincenzina Sciangura, Neysa Pentony, Amanda Bohdan, Bindi O'Brien, Lorraine Smith, Nicole Wills, Loren Marchesani, Cathryn Crooks.
 Second Row: Laith Murray, Sam Hurd, Karl Crisafulli, Daniel Joseph, Khoa Do, Rory Donnelly, Hayden Clarke, Jeffrey Valli, Mathew Portwood.
 Third Row: Peter Burns, Paul Celenza, Nicholas McLernon, Tyron Blackwell, Jason Miles, Damien Wallman, Dene Lowson.
 Fourth Row: Sara Kane, Nellandra Henry, Melanie Wucherpennig, Nicole Farrell.
 Absentees: Raquel Bosenburg.
 Year 9 Room 11 Teachers: Mr. N. Morson & Mrs. M. Foster.

ROOM 11

FRIENDS

Friends....like everlasting sunshine
 reflecting on the sea.
 Nellandra Henry

TEARS

Trickling down my face
 Like rain
 on a leaf.
 Amanda Bohdan

3.20 p.m.

The siren squeals
 like an old friend.
 It has saved me again!
 Nick McLernon

PUPPIES

Playful....
 Like a kitten
 with a ball of wool.
 Raquel Bosenberg

LIFE

Life is like a twig.
 It's very delicate and can
 be broken very easily.
 Zina Sciangura

LIFE

Life is like sand
 between your fingers —
 it can't be kept.
 Danny Joseph

SNOW

Floating through the air,
 in thousands of
 different shapes.
 Sam Hurd

THE SEA

Gushing forth
 to dance on
 the pale seashore.
 Mathew Portwood

HOCKEY

Got the ball.
 Race like fire towards
 the Goal.
 Score.
 Jeffrey Valli

BLACKBOARD

As dark as night,
 But when chalk comes near,
 It's pure white.
 Laith Murray

RAINDROPS

Look like diamonds,
 All sparkly and
 clear.
 Peter Burns

FLOWERS

Flowers are bright,
 Like a happy face.
 Lorraine Smith

SPORT

Sport is a game that we can play,
 Sport is a game that is happy and
 gay.
 Sport . Sport . Sport
 Tyron Blackwell

SHARK

Gracefully it swims
 Through the deep sea,
 Waiting for its next victim.
 Dene Lowson

ANGER

Anger is bright red.
 It tastes like spices of any kind.
 It smells like fire.
 It sounds like an alarm.
 Anger can be hurtful.
 Neysa Pentony

PATHWAY OF LOVE

Walk with me
 Through the darkest night
 Full of love and care.
 Bindi O'Brien

LOVE

Love is like a light,
 that is growing and
 glowing inside of you.
 Nicole Farrell

SCHOOL

Like a carousel
 The knowledge goes round and
 round
 but we're just there for the ride.
 Hayden Clarke

SCHOOL

Like a prison
 to some people.
 Paul Celenza

WAR

Like the squashing of a lady bird.
 Death to the small and weak
 because
 Not needed by the big.
 Karl Crisafulli



Front Row: Sonia Anderton, Nadia Musca, Sarah Cummins, Bianca Stone, Corinna Heyden, Claire Berry, Mirella Ciccarone, Gina Rapinese, Narelle Lark.
 Second Row: Paul Genovese, Greg Morgan, Scott de Mouncey, Liam Cochram, Danique Riky, Adam Song, Brendon Johnson, Jeffrey Andersen, John Lim.
 Third Row: Nicole Barnao, Amanda Coon, Daniel Skerratt, Matthew Temby, Danielle Di Lello, Simone Stary.
 Year 9 Room 12 Teachers: Mr. L. Deubert/Mrs. A. Gionea

A MORNING IN THE LIFE OF HOMEROOM 12

The bell rings at 8.40 am; some of us rush but others dawdle, especially in the winter with the sub-freezing temperatures. Mr. Deubert usually greets us with, "Hurry up kids!". Meanwhile, Scott runs to get the Admin. Sheet and comes running back with a couple of skids.

Matthew, Claire, Corinna and Daniel are always early into class, the late ones usually being the same — not mentioning any names, except Amanda — who is always last!

Who ever is on prayers often does not know it, but they always say them with pride and reverence.

After prayers, Danielle gets mixed up with the absentees and often has to turn to Mirella for assistance. When this is complete the usual routine is to read the "Great and Wondrous Admin. Sheet", which we all mournfully greet. We all know that the teachers will say, "The Admin. Sheet is very important", but to us, well, that is another story — we do not find it honky dorey.

While Mr. Deubert is trying to do the inevitable and read the information with nobody talking, Liam, Brendon, John and Paul are rebelling, trying to attract someone else's attention. Although after the great reading, we are almost all asleep you can be sure that Gina will come around with the money jar which she shakes in our faces, and, with a great big smile she asks us, "Do you have any money?". So we dig deep in our pockets to look for some coins but sometimes we don't have any.

When this is over you can see Nadia and Sonia quite happily talking about something, or, maybe it is just nothing. While this is going on, Greg, Ben and Jeff are usually talking about the good old Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. Bianca and Danique sit in their corner gossiping about this and that. Adam and Stephen are usually mucking about trying to give each other a whack. Last of all I have to mention Narelle, Nicole, Sarah and Simone — they are never alone — they could probably talk all day, but, luckily someone invented the bell which takes them out of the talking spell. Off we go on yet another day.

Well, I hope you enjoyed our explanation of a morning in the life of Homeroom 12.

P.S. Referring to the students, "digging deep into their pockets" — this great effort raised money for both Multiple Sclerosis and Greenpeace.



Front Row: Caroline Piercy, Leigh Fearnall, Melissa Bowen, Temeka Curley, Sarah Dean, Libby Cooper, Jane Laidman, Anita Marchesani, Emma Zotti.
 Second Row: Ryan Chapman, Clayton Williams, William Giles, Simon Giacomel, Travis Young, David Bromley, Matthew Kennedy, Paul McIntosh, Dameon Wilkins.
 Third Row: Rebecca Kernutt, Matthew Senz, David Peter, Bernadette Ryan Absentees: Emma Stroud, Michelle Brice, Adriana Lee.
 Year 9 Room 13 Teachers: Mrs. J. Lindsay & Mr. K. Hunt

“YO WE’RE ROOM 13”

Yo, we’re room 13 and we’re really hip,
 EMMA ZOTTI talks so much that we wish she bit her lip.
 One of our class captains — name is MELISSA,
 she’s usually breaking bones so we don’t really miss ‘er.
 Then we have DAVID PETER, “handsome, dark and tall”,
 So when basket ball’s ‘round, it’s him we always call.
 There’s a real big guy, his name is MATT SENZ,
 An’ his smart witty comments send Mr Hunt around the bend.
 ADRIANA LEE is quiet and polite,
 Singapore is home and for now it’s out of sight.
 The comes “BOMBER” (DAVID BROMLEY to be precise)
 But despite his loud name he’s usually quite nice.
 Then there is this chick, they call her SARAH DEAN,
 And when it comes to money, she’s really quite mean.
 WILLIAM GILES comes next with his face in his books,
 Instead of talkin’ loud, he just gives sly looks.
 DAMEON WILKINS is next with his curly head of hair,
 A muso and an actor, he has a lot of flair.
 EMMA STROUD is a girl, cool, calm and collected,
 As her friend REBECCA KERNUTT is very well selected.
 RYAN CHAPMAN’s a guy we all want to keep,
 But who cares anyway, he’s usually half asleep!
 ANITA MARCHESANI’s laugh is really rather funny,
 And it’s really hard to tell that she is no dummy.
 BERNADETTE RYAN sits quiet and smiling,
 Certainly never complaining or sighing.

TRAVIS YOUNG is really quite a guy,
 And with his “Jordans” on, he really does fly.
 LEIGH FEARNALL’s a girl who really sets the pace,
 When it comes to running, she always wins the race.
 MATT KENNEDY is witty and always gives a laugh,
 But when he gets mad, look out for the wrath.
 CAROLINE PIERCY’s a girl, always understood,
 With a halo round her head, she’s always really good.
 SIMON GIACOMEL always “sings his song”,
 With his “bullet-proof” file he just can’t go wrong.
 TEMEKA CURLEY’s a chick who really is quite nice,
 But when she gets mad, she’s quite as cold as ice.
 PAUL MACINTOSH is small, “APPLE’s” how he’s known,
 Over the last six years, I don’t think he’s grown.
 LIBBY COOPER helps out with Theatre Arts.
 Without her sound effects it would not even start.
 JANE LAIDMAN has got long, white hair,
 Now here come the teachers, do you really care?
 MR HUNT’s into science, always in his lab
 Maybe he’ll retire next year — won’t that be sad?
 MRS LINDSAY is a teacher who really gets us goin’
 For teaching Theatre Arts is how best she’s known.
 NOW! Here is a Dude, an’ his names is RAPPIN’ CLAY,
 ROOM 13’s REAL COOL AND THAT’S HOW THEY’LL STAY!!
 Basic draft by CLAYTON WILLIAMS



Front Row: Elizabeth Sideris, Elaine Chong, Caroline Carr, Daniela Petagna, Lisa Kennedy, Tabatha Wynne, Martina Howman, Emma Hill, Alison Manolikos.

Second Row: David Gauci, Nick Hoar, David Argiropoulos, Michael Falk, James Lanigan, Simon Malloy, Dean Offenburg, Damien Hall, Ryan O'Donohoe.

Third Row: Anthea Colgan, Natasha Harvey, Natasha Kemp, Emma Rattigan, Cassie Lovering, Tanya Freedman.

Fourth Row: Brendon Kavanagh, Murray Johnson, Brett Hazelden, Mark Worthington, Jeremy Strack.

Absentees: Melanie Gartner, Steven Shortall.

Teachers: Mrs. E. Lanyon Miss E. Dzieciol

ROOM 14

Arg — Mettlica man
 Caroline — Born leader
 Elaine — Demure
 Anthea — Always smiling
 Michael — Small but growing
 Tanya — Still sitting and spinning
 Melanie — Quiet
 David — Small but sweet
 Damien — Skin and bone
 Natasha — Red October
 Brett — Big and beautiful
 Emma — Just looking for a little respect
 Nick — Nick who?
 Martina — Assertive
 Murray — Cool dude
 Kavanagh — I want to be a Turtle

Natasha — Bends over backwards for people
 Lisa — Always happy
 James — Always ready to laugh!
 Cassie — Kind and conscientious person
 Simon — Red hot chilly pepper
 Alison — Outrageous
 Ryan — Nayr by name
 Dean — Bubbly
 Daniela — Thoughtful, friendly
 Emma R — Always smiling
 Steven — That's with a V
 Elizabeth — Keen
 Jeremy — Eccentric
 Mark — Worth his weight in tons
 Tabatha — Is there anything this woman can't do
 Herman — New



Front Row: Caroline Lowndes, Natasha Rymarczyk, Carrie Sertorio, Denise Wilkinson, Caroline Barton, Jenny Ryan, Rebecca Orrell, Robyn Emmanuel, Stephanie Portwood.

Second Row: Aaron Leach, Kieran Roche, Thomas Morgan, Andrew Martin, Blair Harding, Ben Brophy, Ross Condo, Mark Fisher, Mark Cruickshank.

Third Row: Carolyn Jurgens, Brodie Corlett, Shannon Mulgrave, Fleur Williams, Kiasten Jones, Leah Coufos, Clodagh Manifold, Danielle Norman.

Fourth Row: Michael Rushton, Kris Hodgson, Paul Georgiades, Benson Mah.

Absentees: Naomi Brice Teachers: Mrs. Biagi & Mr. M. Farrell.

ROOM 15 wouldn't be room 15 if...

Mark Fischer wasn't doing his homework in homeroom
Ben Brophy came to do class clean up
Carolyn Jurgens wasn't so talkative
Kieran Roche didn't talk about cadets
Stephanie Portwood didn't make everyone laugh
Brodie Corlett wasn't so friendly
Caroline Lowndes wasn't always laughing
Jenny Ryan didn't love horses
Carrie Sertorio wasn't so funny
Rebecca Orrell didn't have a library in her desk
Denise Wilkinson wasn't allergic to things
Mark Cruickshank was taller
Leah Coufos sang in class
Kiasten Jones didn't read aircraft magazines

Fleur Williams wasn't quiet
Clodagh Manifold wasn't always getting freckles
Tom Morgan didn't do well in a test
Naomi Brice wasn't friendly
Kris Hodgson didn't have an answer for everything
Blair Harding didn't come late to homeroom
Robyn Emmanuel wasn't so cheerful
Andrew Martin had untidy hair
Danielle Norman had another colour for her hair
Michael Rushton wore his blazer to class
Benson Mah didn't talk about basketball
Aaron Leach did brush his hair
Ross Condo wasn't so helpful.



Front Row: Marnie Huggins, Gemma Lalor, Sally Campbell, Vanessa Forte, Larissa Smith, Sarah Mullin, Danielle Sheedy, Katherine Newbold, Nicole Overman.

Second Row: Robert Kern, Brent Pemberthy, Daniel O'Neil, Robert Lorian, Nathan Albrecht, Gary Thomas, Suresh Singam, Justin Martin, Andrew Berry.

Third Row: Terri De Vita, Chris Duffy, Marguerite Potter, Chris Hayes, Leili Chadwick, David Mulcaster, Saskia Schuttler.
Year 9 Room 16 Teachers: Mrs. M. Roberts & Mr. P. Slattery

ROOM 16

Once upon a time
When room sixteen was in its prime
Saskia, the queen of the hippies, entered the room
Eating yoghurt with a spoon.
She was wearing polka dot pants
And said in a peaceful voice, "Let's get down and dance".
Marnie suddenly turned into a fire breathing monster and roared
At Andrew who was getting really bored.
Robert was unexpectedly called away late
By Michael Jackson who had asked him out on a date.
David was walking down the street
Tapping his feet when a creature called Suresh covered him in a sheet.
In the corner Gary was singing a sad song but was getting it all wrong.
Theoretically Chris was the smartest of all
And then there was Marvellous Marguerite
Who was really, really tall.
Gorgeous Gemma was being attacked by a giant fly but Oh no, look
up there in the sky. Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, it's Super Sally here
to help again.

While Chris Hayes has fallen asleep,
Freddy Kruger has sneaked into his dreams and out of his feet.
Kind Katherine was helping naughty Nicky throw pies at Vanessa who
was getting very sticky.
While all this was happening, lovely Leili was laughing loudly while
leaping over large lamp posts.
Terrific Terri was feeling very merry but suddenly yelled "Ouch!" while
peacefully sleeping on the couch.
Sensational Sarah appeared in a cloud of smoke holding a can of
Coke. She had just rescued Lady Larissa who had been held hostage
in a castle by Ninja Turtles.
Nathan and Daniel had just given Mrs. Roberts a huge bomb in a
parcel, while Danni was on another planet enjoying herself, Mr.
Slattery was hammering together a new shelf.
Brent was trying to be funny but suddenly had to catch a bunny.
Robert Kern was eaten by a blue whale but Jud the Warrior saved
him and that's the end of this wonderful tale.



Front Row: Sarah Rauschenberger, Hilda Loh, Su-Ming Chng, Andrea Gladwell, Pia Dransfield, Deborah Travaglia, Leanne Martino, Emma Bartel, Kate Meggitt.
 Second Row: Grant Eggleton, Daniel Ashbolt, Daren Tan, Mark Firth, Paul Martin, Travis Warner, John Palermo, Geoff Piggott, James Carter.
 Third Row: Damien Newbold, Natalie Kon-Yu, Craig Swan, Phillip Doherty, Natalie Appelbee, David Yaccob.
 Year 9 Room 17 Teachers: Mr. M. Diamond & Mrs. M. Macaulay.

ROOM 17

MICHAEL: Masochistic, Macho, Mean
 DAMIEN: Daring, Delightful, Dotty
 JOHN: Judicious, Juggernaut, Jovial
 GRANT: Goofy, Groovy, Gawky
 DEBBIE: Dangerous, Dynamic, Dainty
 DANIEL: Daring, Dangerous, Deadly
 JAMES: Jolly, Jewel, Jaguar
 LEANNE: Likeable, Loyal, Lovely
 GEOFFREY: Good, Groovy, Grand
 SU-MING: Silly, Spectacular, Super
 EMMA: Entertaining, Enchanting, Enthusiastic
 MARK: Marvellous, Magnificent, Mastermind
 DAVID: Daring, Dangerous, Devoted

NATALIE: Naughty, Nice, Noisy
 HILDA: Hidden, Happy, Helpful
 ANDREA: Adorable, Active, Alive
 TRAVIS: Tremendous Transposition of Transmutation
 TERESA: Tricky, Ticklish, Terrific
 NATALIE: Nutty, Noisy, Non-stop chatterer
 PAUL: Party, Punk, Passionate
 DAREN: Devastating, Demure, Disastrous
 PHIL: Passionate, Painsstaking, Panache
 CRAIG: Cool, Calm, Collected
 KATE: Kind, Killer, Kool
 SARAH: Small, Simple, Strange
 PIA: Painful, Polite, Pert

YEAR 8 CAMPS

POINT PERON CAMP — ROOMS 1 & 2

On Tuesday 6th March, Rooms 1 & 2 began their Camp at Point Peron. The students enjoyed themselves because of the various activities, in which they could participate. A Flying Fox was available for use in spare time. There was a shop where students could buy lollies and drinks. On the first day there was jetty jumping, during the day and spotlight by night.

On the second day the students went to Serpentine Falls, followed by canoeing and water slides at Cable Water Ski Park, the next day. On the last day it was just packing up and swimming.



"Look no hands."



"Is this Candid Camera?"



Total Excitement.



"Are you sure this is the right magazine?"



Home isn't like this!



Listening!



Brekky time

CAMP 3 AND 5

On the 6th of March, 1990, homerooms three and five went to camp at Point Peron where we were divided into our dormitory groups. The next day we went canoeing and even did some jetty jumping.

After lunch on the beach, we went to Cable Water Ski, it was great. Serpentine Falls was equally good fun.

Overall, the camp was great!



Painted faces



Say cheese

ROOMS 6 and 7 CAMP

Camp 1990 began with a bit of bad luck. Our dear old bus broke down and we were stranded in the middle of a busy road. When we finally reached Apex we went down to the local beach and played Capture the Dag with Neil. Then off we went to Palm Beach for jetty jumping. There, someone spotted a cheeky seal and there also were some huge jellyfish in the water with us.

Wednesday we went to Serpentine Dam, some slid down the waterfall, others jumped off the rocks, while the rest — well, they could be called the chickens. We finished the day with a quiz. Thursday was canoeing day. Some students were nearly stranded at sea, while others capsized or became water logged. Later, at Cable Water Ski Park we had a great time smashing our heads on the tops of the slides. That night there was a talent quest. Neil told a scary ghost story which frightened the socks of some, while others fell asleep. Last day of camp, we packed up and left early, stopping at a beach for some surfing and beach games.

Overall the camp was a great success and we would like to thank all the teachers who were part of it.



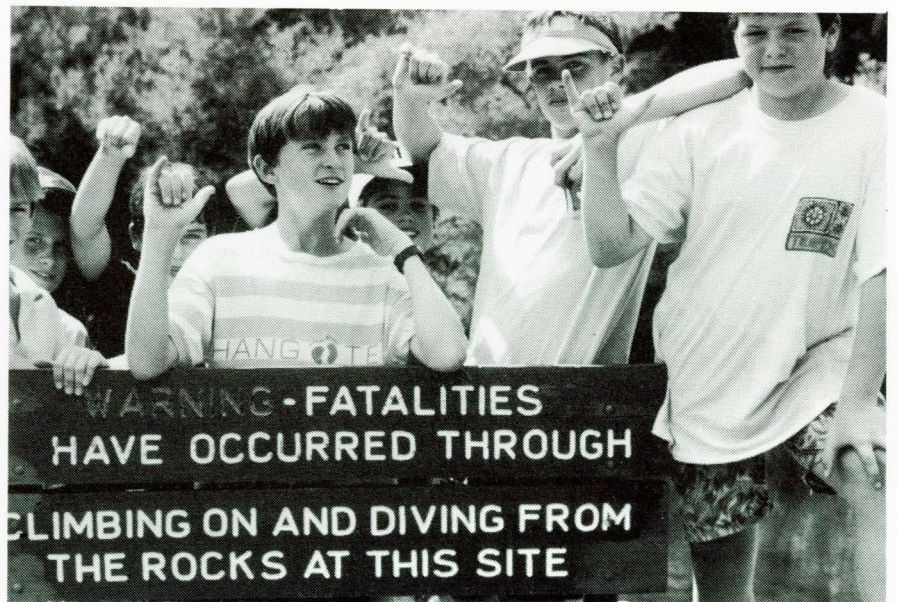
Bombs away!



Thanks Mr Webb



It's a bird, it's a plane, it's superman!



Ridgely Didge

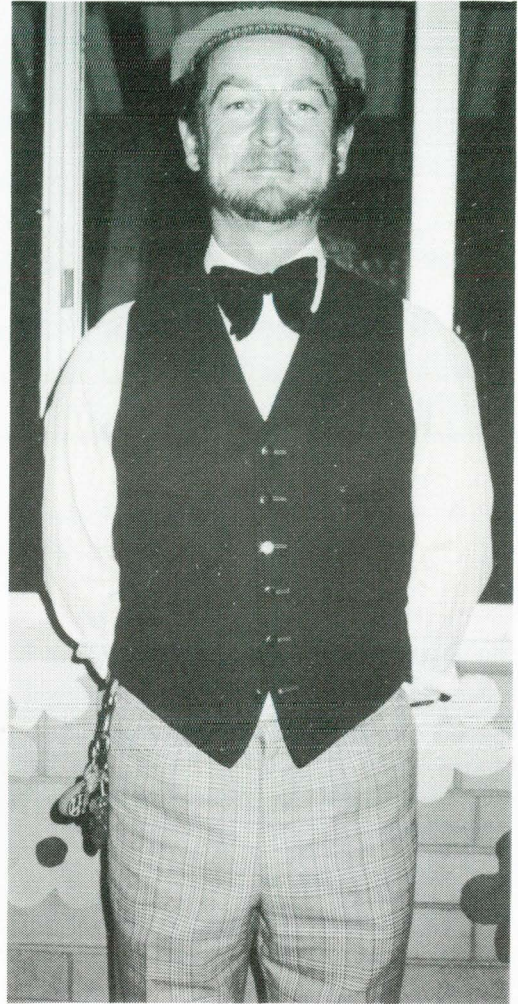
ROOMS 8 & 9



Year 8 Social



"Are your Macleans showing"

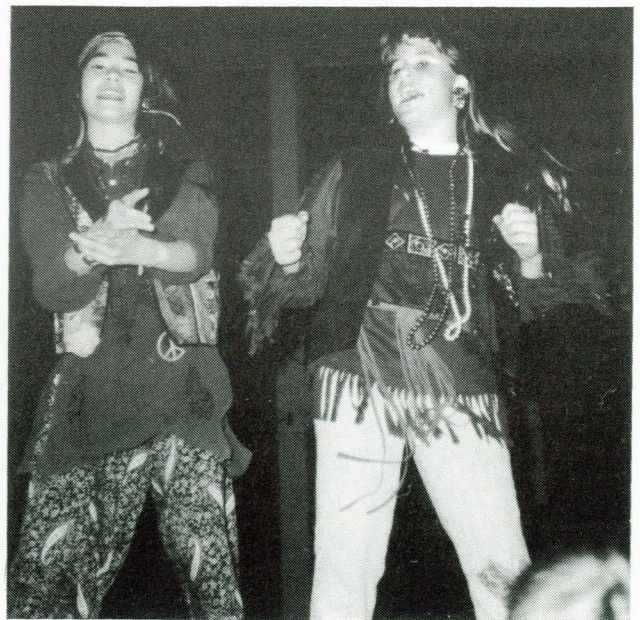


"The Guardian"



"Peace"

The Year 8 Social was held on Friday 15th June, and even though the Year was 1990 one could easily imagine they were in the 60's as the pupils dressed as hippies and anything relating from that era.



"move Baby move!"



YEAR NINE

"The Sixties" was the theme for the 1st Term Year 9 Social. Students dressed in a great range of costumes and everyone who came had a fantastic time.



S O C I A L

CURRENT AFFAIRS

By Year Nine Students

CONSERVATION

Consider this: Since Europeans settled in Australia, only 200 years ago, two thirds of Australia's forests have been cleared. Fifteen species of native mammals and one kind of bird are extinct. 2206 plant species are rare or threatened. How long can Australia afford to live like this?

Since European settlement has caused this damage, it is up to us to see that the problem is rectified. Those points mentioned above are only a couple of the conservation problems we have in Australia. Study has shown that 90% of the soil in N.S.W. needs some form of conservation, in non-arid areas 16 to 50% needs improved land management and throughout Australia, 30 to 45% of the soil, needs some form of treatment due to soil salinity. In fact, soil salinity is on the increase in Australia. This means that all affected soil will be virtually infertile. This could prove disastrous for farmers.

Chris Duffy.

ANIMALS RIGHTS

A controversial issue being argued at the present time, is the act of vivisection which is "cutting up a living thing" and it is used on live animals during research experiments. Animals have been and are still being used in research for heart disease, cancer and transplant techniques. The animals involved in research are rats, mice, rabbits, cats, dogs and monkeys. Countries are beginning to restrict the use of live animals in laboratories. Animals are also tested for medical or veterinary development, pesticides, cosmetics, food additives and body structures.

Narelle Lark

POVERTY IN AUSTRALIA

There are many degrees of poverty, relative to the society's economic condition. Researchers find out how much it costs to live satisfactorily in a country and set that amount as a poverty line. Anyone who earns income lower than this amount is considered poor.

It has been argued that the poverty line is too high, but maybe this is because our society has a high standard of living. In Australia, the main types of poor people are the street people of the cities and the deserted families who become prospective street people.

For the March quarter last year, the poverty line was set at \$ 319.30 net income a week, for a family of two adults and two children. This is intended to cover all costs such as rent, medical bills and food. Research has suggested that there are more than 2.5 million Australians living in poverty. People who are poor become sick because of lack of good food, proper shelter and clothing. This adds to their medical bills and further drains their income.

Tom Morgan.

CONSERVATION OF ANIMALS

Wild animals play an important part in the balance of nature, and furnish us with many important products. Wild animals provide fur, food and recreation. They also make our surroundings more interesting. Uncontrolled hunting has destroyed much wildlife. People have also harmed animals by destroying where animals live and find their food.

Many animals are wiped out because too many people are hunting and fishing. Laws try to keep sportsmen, commercial hunters and fishermen from killing too many animals. Conservation of animals plays an important part of preserving balance in nature. By protecting animals, man helps himself.

Terri DeVita.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE

The Stock Exchange plays a very important part in Society. It determines the wealth and status of a country's economy. If the Stock Exchange of today did not exist, the structure of companies would be totally different because there would be no control of the buying and selling of shares.

Stock Exchanges are market places where funds are raised for commercial and investment enterprises. In Stock Exchanges, shares in public companies and bonds are bought and sold. Public Companies who are listed in the Stock Exchange need people to buy shares in their company. If no one buys the company's shares it would face extreme financial problems. This may force the company into liquidation.

Greg Morgan.

DRUGS and ATHLETES

Usually, when drugs are mentioned, most people associate them with junkies who live on the beaches, but they are rarely associated with athletes, although it is a major problem in sport. Doping is mainly used in sport because athletes wish to reach their ultimate performance. Doping is drug abuse in sport for enhancement of an athlete's performance.

Many people, over the last few years, have been caught for using drugs in sport. A few of these people are: a Spanish pentathlete for alleged drug use; Alex Watson, also a pentathlete, was expelled for having a high caffeine level; Susie Howland, a javelin thrower, was banned for two years from the Australian Institute of sport for use of steroids, and probably the most recent event was the expulsion of Ben Johnson, the world's fastest sprinter, for using steroids. Steroids are a synthetic chemical modification of the male hormone testosterone. They increase weight and strength.

The use of drugs in sport is internationally wide-spread and becoming more popular. Hopefully agencies, like those set up at Canberra, will be set up all over the world and there will be less (or no) drugs involved in sport.

Paul Genovese.

OZONE LAYER

The chemical "Ozone" is created when ultra violet radiation from the sun meets oxygen in the atmosphere. Ozone is being made then broken down all the time, but the amount of ozone in the atmosphere stays more or less the same. The threat now being made to the ozone layer comes from pollutants which can destroy the ozone and this upsets the ozone balance in the atmosphere.

The amount of dangerous ultra-violet radiation reaching the earth may increase should the balance be disturbed in the Ozone layer. Ultra violet radiation is one of the rays which we receive from the sun. This ray travels through space into the atmosphere until it reaches the Ozone layer. When ultra violet radiation has been filtered by the ozone, a reduced amount penetrates the remaining atmosphere to reach the surface of the earth.

Jason Miles

ALCOHOL

Research has shown that seven out of ten adults drink some form of alcohol. As a social drug alcohol is readily available and is the most abused drug in this country. Children are introduced to it by advertising and often their first experience is through the family on birthdays etc. Some people believe introduction through the family teaches control and alcohol is not then a problem. It only becomes a problem when alcohol controls the drinker. I believe, however, that parents who give drinks to the young children as a joke, are not teaching control; they are only being irresponsible.

Damien Hall

ALCOHOL

People think alcohol is a stimulant, but they are wrong. It is a depressant. Alcohol can make you do things that you don't mean to do. It can affect your judgement and self-control, it can even put you to sleep.

When you drink a bit of alcohol it floods the top of your brain, it makes you feel relaxed. Then it seeps through the middle of the brain, this affects your voice, your walking and your senses. Eventually it will reach the bottom of the brain, causing the important functions of the body to stop. This will cause the drinker to go into a coma or even die. This also causes the brain to be permanently damaged.

Steven Shortall

CRIME

Are we threatened by a tidal wave of increasing crime? If so, what can we do about it? Is the answer more police, with greater powers? Are our courts too soft on criminals? What ideas determine the sentences handed by our judges? Is the criminal justice system really weighted in the favour of law breakers or criminals, ignoring the plight of their victims? Are we really safe?

Benson Mah

ARMS RACE

The arms race is the race to defend a certain country by getting as many arms as possible. The main countries in the arms race are the Superpowers — America and Russia. They are racing to get the biggest and best arms.

The other side of the arms race is nerve gases. These are gases that, within seconds of inhalation, kill the person. Production of these gases was banned by the Geneva Protocol. The superpowers continue to produce these gases, through an agreement, for defensive purposes.

Many people are opposed to nuclear arms. The reason for this is the destructiveness of the weapon. Within a one km radius, metal will vaporize. At a 40 km radius, it would be like standing in front of an oven door. This shows the destruction which can occur.

Matthew Temby

TERRORISM

Terrorism is growing and becoming one of the world's major problems. The aim of a terrorist is to create fear among people to a degree that life cannot go on normally. Terror itself is used to create fear and panic among the community and government. Terrorism is illegal and occurs randomly, but always appears to be carefully planned.

People become terrorists for many different reasons. Some, because they are at war with unjust governments, some because they come from under privileged social groups, but around ninety per cent are wealthy, well brought up people who become terrorists because they are looking for some kind of political expression.

Nicole Barnao

WOMEN/EQUALITY

Women and equality is to do with women's rights in society. Women's movements evolved because women wanted opportunities to develop to their full potential. Women's rights is about equal opportunities to achieve this wish.

In the field of employment women liberationists fight for pay and opportunities equal to men in the workforce. Today, in spite of the Equal Pay Act, on average in Australia women only earn 82% of the earnings of their male counterparts. Most women are expected to play the main household role, therefore, if they work it is usually part-time. Part-timers are easier to sack than full-timers, so that in times of economic recession, women are often the first to lose their jobs.

Robyn Emmanuel

ABORIGINALS

In a debate about Aboriginal Land Rights, the Aborigines were granted the right to vote. For them, this did not matter because all they wanted was to have their own land back and a place to live. In 1976, some land was given back to the Aborigines, due to the Land Rights Act. For the traditional people with special land it was fine, but the others still had no place to live. Research has shown that Aborigines are very uncomfortable in large cities and around white people. It is considered by some people that fair Land Rights are not permitted to Aborigines.

Danielle Norman

MEDICAL TECHNOLOGY

Medical technology is becoming increasingly important as the years progress. Operations such as organ transplants which require maximum efficiency are the result of years of medical technology culminating in these skills. By inventing more efficient machines major operations can be avoided.

Blood tests can often tell what is wrong with a patient. There are three different types of blood cells in our body. By counting the different types of cells, doctors can determine if the patient has a blood disorder or deficiency. A machine called a "Coulter Counter" has been invented that can automatically monitor and count blood types.

When an organ in our body is not functioning properly, chemical changes occur in our blood cells. These changes can be detected by certain machines such as "multi-channel analysers" which are used to monitor kidney and liver progress. The results appear on a computer sheet.

Saskia Schuttler

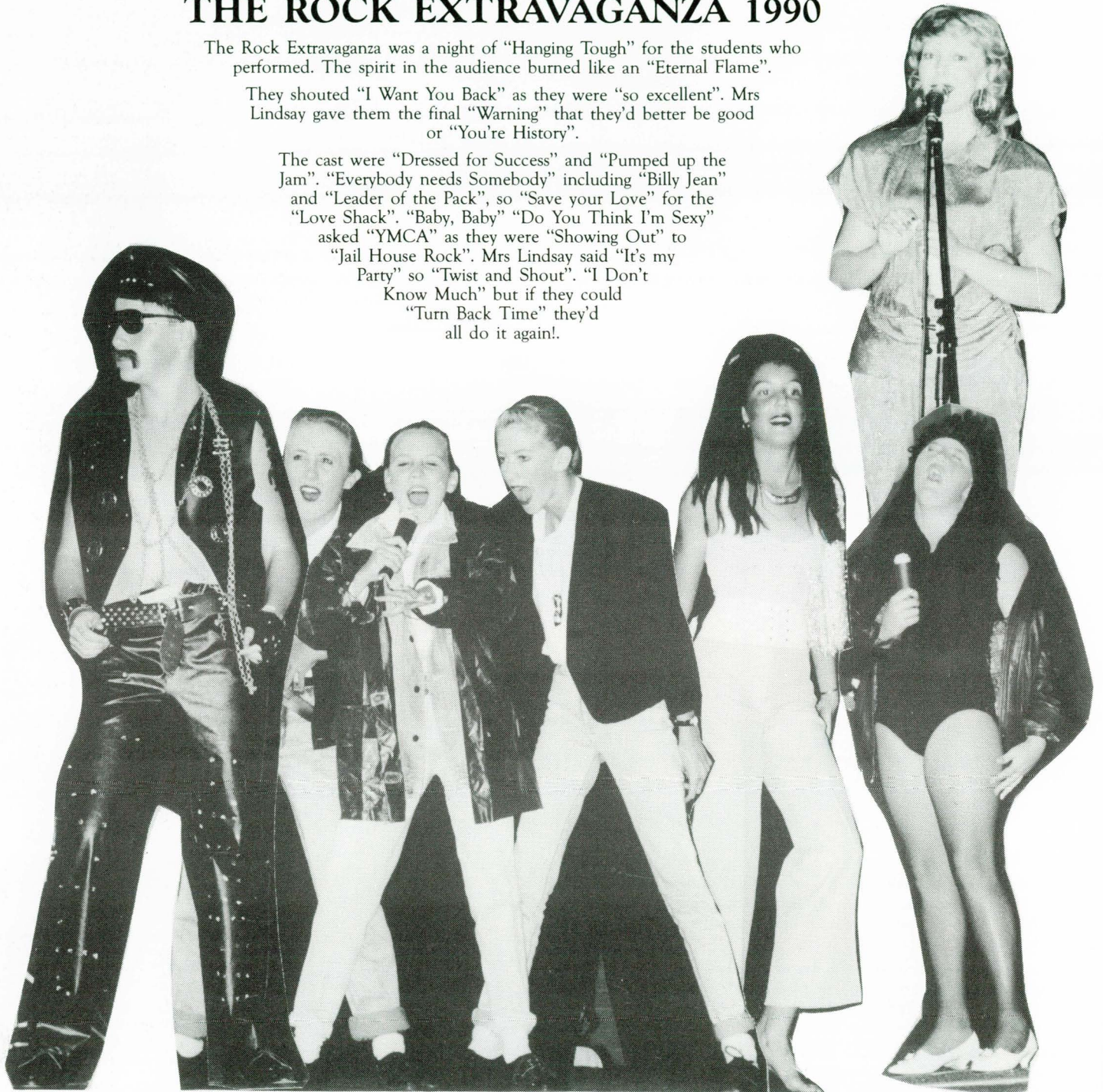
ROCK '90!

THE ROCK EXTRAVAGANZA 1990

The Rock Extravaganza was a night of "Hanging Tough" for the students who performed. The spirit in the audience burned like an "Eternal Flame".

They shouted "I Want You Back" as they were "so excellent". Mrs Lindsay gave them the final "Warning" that they'd better be good or "You're History".

The cast were "Dressed for Success" and "Pumped up the Jam". "Everybody needs Somebody" including "Billy Jean" and "Leader of the Pack", so "Save your Love" for the "Love Shack". "Baby, Baby" "Do You Think I'm Sexy" asked "YMCA" as they were "Showing Out" to "Jail House Rock". Mrs Lindsay said "It's my Party" so "Twist and Shout". "I Don't Know Much" but if they could "Turn Back Time" they'd all do it again!.





ACHIEVEMENTS

Pipa Allan and **Dixie Farinosi** were chosen with twelve other competitors to represent Australia in a dancing competition against nine other countries in Japan. Australia came fourth, sixth and seventh in various categories.

Melissa Beer won a Gold Medal for her division in the W.A. Figure Skating Championships.

Leigh Fearnall won a Bronze medal in the Under 14,800 metres and a Gold medal in the 1500 metres at this year's State Championships held in March this year at Perry Lakes Stadium.

SPEECH (A.M.E.B.) All students did very well in the recent examinations.

Grade II — Speech in Action. The top students were:

Katie McDonald — A

Jacque Noon — B+

Sarah Taylor — B+

Grade III — Speech and Drama. The top students were:

Carrie Sertorio — A

Nicki Overman — A

Grade III — Speech in Action. The top students were:

Nicole Farrell — A

Jennifer Ryan — A

Lisa Bateman — B+

David Gauci — B+

CITY OF STIRLING DIRECTORY COMPETITION: Congratulations to Ben Mullinger who was the lucky winner of a mountain bike for his correct entry in the Under 13 years section. Well done, Ben.

Our congratulations go, to one of our Special Education students, Michael Bogoiias, who has been selected to represent the State in swimming, in the Special Olympics to be held in Melbourne in late November/December. Michael has been training conscientiously for a long time to achieve the qualifying times required for selection. Well done, Michael.



L-R: Kurtis Crisafulli, Tom Morgan, Damien Wallman, Neil Plackett.

ESSO AUSTRALIAN SCHOOLS SCIENCE COMPETITION 1990

Congratulations to the following students for their splendid results in the Science Competition.

Year 8 —

Highest honours went to Kurtis Crisafulli. He was awarded a Certificate of Distinction and a \$10.00 prize for achieving the highest mark in the school.

The following students were awarded a Certificate of Distinction for the top 10% of entrants from the State.

Jai Barbour, Fiona Bennetts, Sara Drake, Byrony Glass, Clare Snowball.

The following students were awarded a Certificate of Credit for the next 20% of entrants from the State.

Nadia Cassidy, Tony Herbert, Peter Parlongo, Marianne Peters, Callum Prior, Steven Smart, Michael Wafer.

Year 9 —

Highest honours went to Thomas Morgan. He was awarded a Certificate of High Distinction and a \$10.00 prize for being in the top 1% of entrants from the State — as well as a \$10.00 prize for achieving the highest standardized mark in the school.

The following students have been awarded a Certificate of Distinction for the next 10% of entrants from the State.

Andrew Berry, Melissa Bowen, Rory Donnelly, Nicholas McLernon, Damien Wallman

The following students have been awarded a Certificate of Credit for the next 20% of entrants from the State.

Lisa Bateman, Peter Burns, Elaine Chong, Hayden Clarke, Cynan Cumming, Clare Drake, Carolyn Jurgens, Adriana Lee Shannon Matzelle, Jeremy McLernon, Vincenzina Scigura, Brent Penberthy, Jennifer Ryan, Suresh Singham, Fleur Williams, Mark Worthington

MATHEMATICS. Again, this year, the students, particularly those listed, did very well in the Westpac Mathematics Exam. Another large number of students gained Credit certificates.

Year 8:

Neil Plackett — Top 1% of State

Kurtis Crisafulli — Top 2% of State

Kathryn Hawke, Marnie Butson, Fiona Bennetts, Jeremy Robotham, Luke Fort, Marianne Peters, Peter Parlongo, Tony Herbert, Kathryn Sadler, Jessica Kennedy

Distinction Certificates Awarded

Year 9:

Damien Wallman — Winner of Prize.

Daniel Skerratt — Top 1% of State

Tomas Morgan, Suresh Singham — Top 2% of State

Shannon Matzelle, Jeremy McLernon, Matthew Temby, Martina Howman, Karl Crisafulli, Emma Bartel, Adriana Lee, Nicole Barnao

Distinction Certificates Awarded

YEAR NINE SEMINARS



Focusing on the day's activities

The morning started when we arrived at the Redemptorist Monastery, North Perth. We began with a prayer and a little quiet time in the Chapel. This was followed by a talk by Mr Peter Stewart, who spoke to us on Justice and conditions in the 3rd World countries. He illustrated his points by the use of videos and having us take part in a simulation game which brought home to us what it feels like to be treated unjustly. Finally, he challenged us to think of some practical ways we could assist people in the developing countries.

The afternoon was taken up with preparing for and receiving the Sacrament of Reconciliation. We enjoyed the opportunity provided for this and we enjoyed, too, the chance to be together away from the school. The hot scones for morning tea were very much appreciated. It was a good day. Thanks to the staff for organizing it.

Lorraine Smith



"No, please don't take my picture!"



Alex La Tosa and Jeremy McLernon



Leigh Feamall and Nicole Barnao



Oh Romeo! Look at the moon.

COMEDY & CARROT CAKE

The Carrot Cake was good but the Comedy was sour. — Or was it that the Carrot Cake was sour and the Comedy was good? Oh! Well, it doesn't really matter, because all that matters is that everyone had fun.

The plays themselves spanned over 1000 years, (although they didn't last that long!). From Romeo and Juliet to Chuck Chunder and the Space Patrol with the classic, Cinderella, and the Sultans Treasure programmed in between, also, an appearance of our own Rock Band.

AND A WORD FROM OUR PRODUCER:

"1990 was another busy, but successful year for Theatre Arts' students. Their talent and their responsible and co-operative approach to their work enriched the school and heightened school spirit". MRS LINDSAY

Such eloquence!



Hey Bozo, she's mine.



Demure!



But Chuck I can't find my razor.



"I loves ya Liza!"

Cultural Evening!

The Cultural Evening was a joint production organized and presented by the Art and Craft, Clothing and Fabric, Music, French and Theatre Arts Departments of Newman Siena College.

There were performances on stage by the Concert and Rock Bands and Theatre Arts students performed plays and musicals.

The choir sang beautifully and soloist performed both singing and poetry. The French students put on two delightful plays.

On display were drawings, paintings and clay figures and tiles from the Art Department. Cushions and stuffed mice were attractively presented on behalf of the Clothing and Fabric Department. The Food and Nutrition students baked scrumptious biscuits for the supper.

The atmosphere during the two evening performances was wonderful and the students are to be congratulated on their participation.



"Tweedle-deedle- dee" Nicole Farrell



"O-K-L-A-H-O-M-A!"



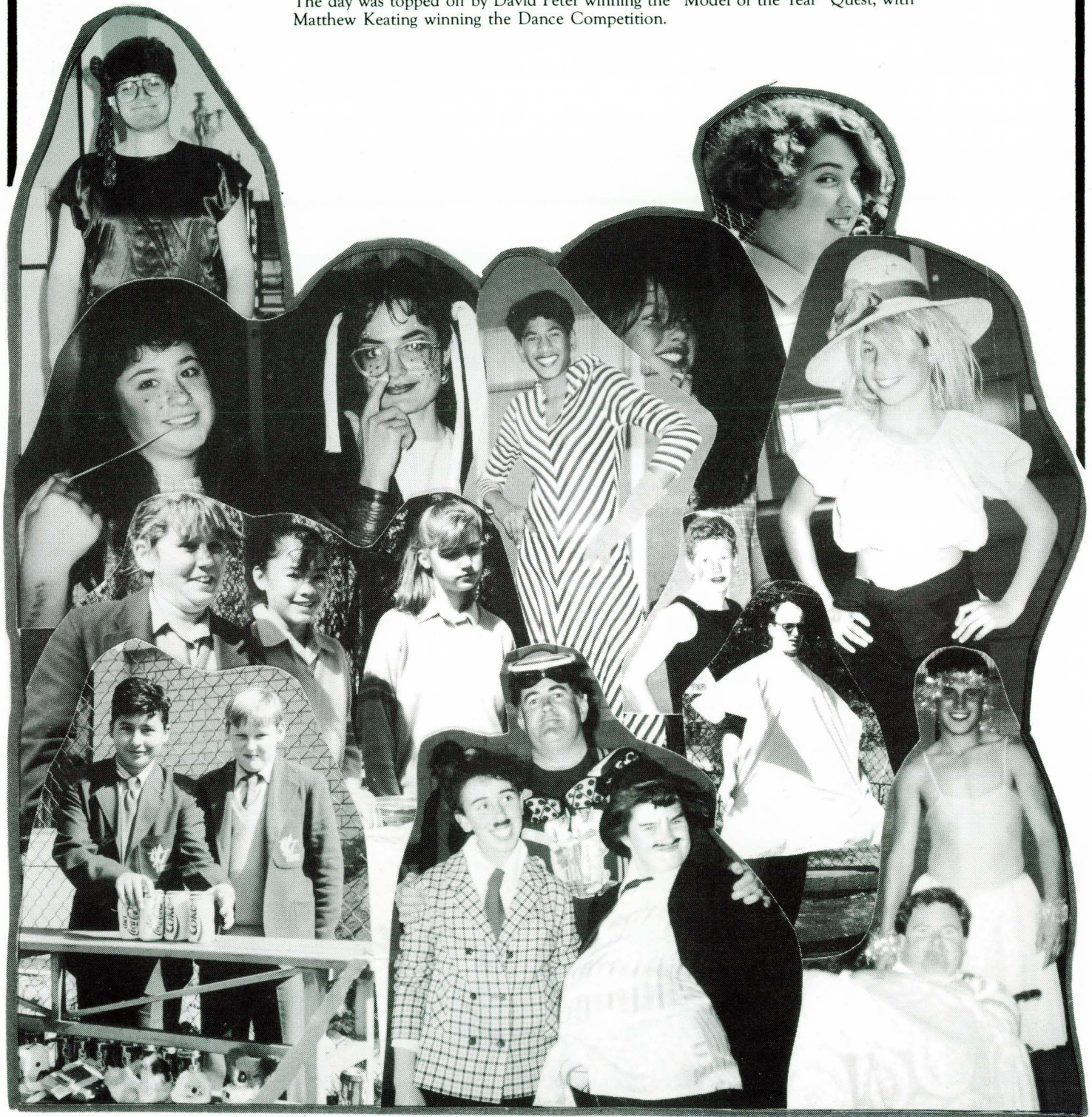
"Bonjour Madame!"



Nadia Cassidy, fingers flying

MISSION FETE

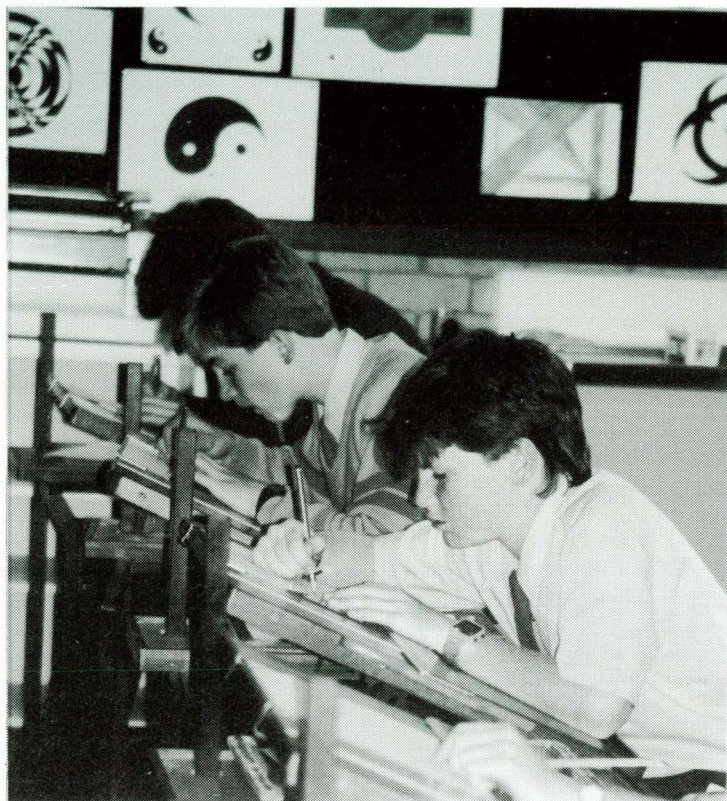
The 1990 Mission Fete was held on the 10th August. It was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. All classes participated in setting up stalls and an excess of \$2500 was raised. The day was topped off by David Peter winning the "Model of the Year" Quest, with Matthew Keating winning the Dance Competition.





ELECTIVES

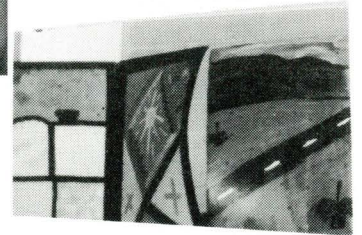
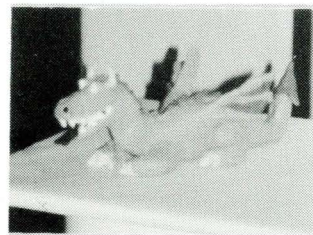
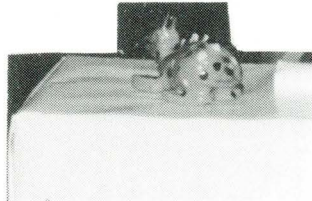
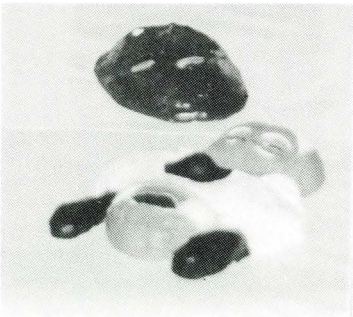
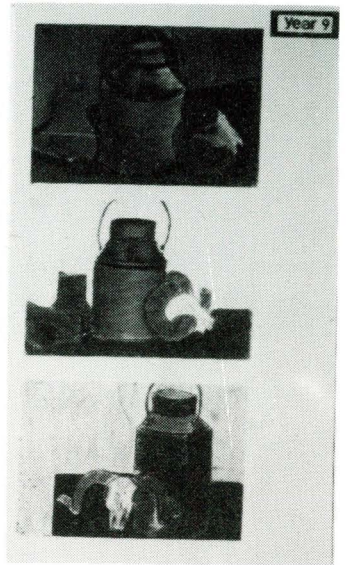
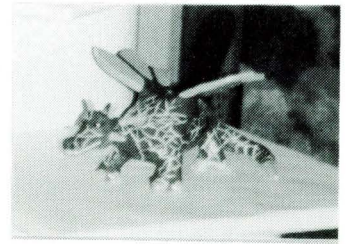
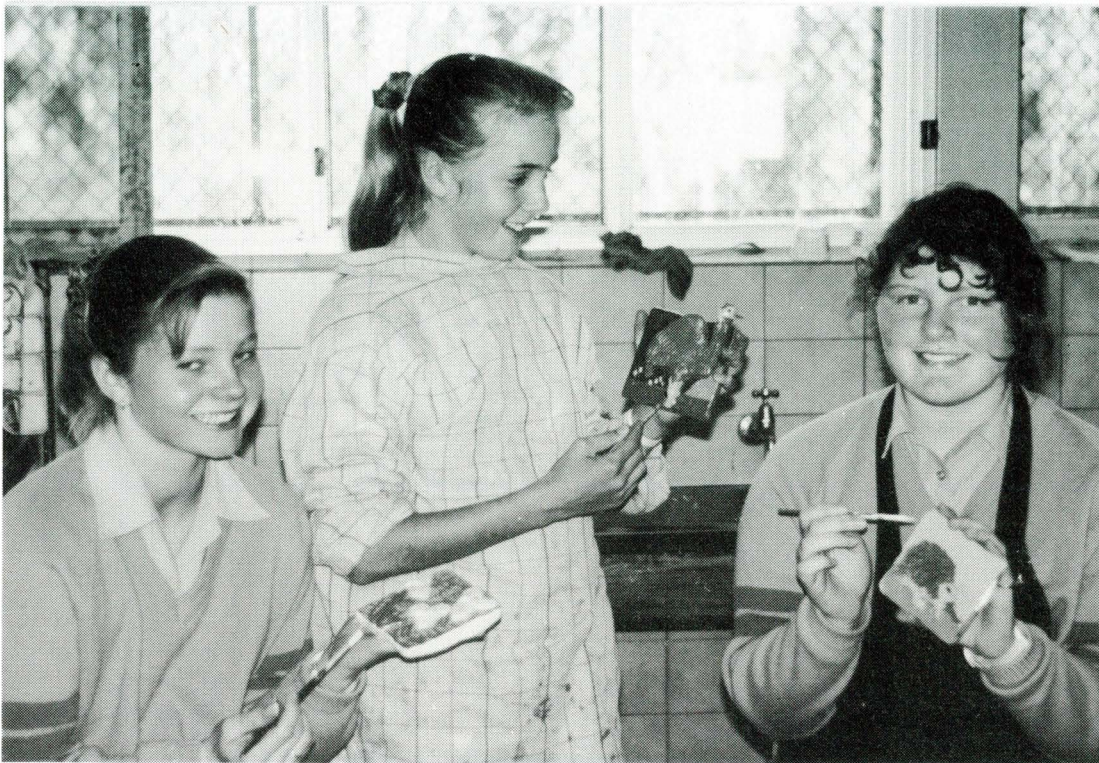
Tech Drawing



Woodwork



Art





Computing

and



1996-97



Food

Nutrition



Clothing and



Fabrics

FRENCH



Ou etes vous a six heures du matin? Au lit, bien sur Mais tous les matins au? Bois de Boulogne il y a des dizaines de sportifs a l'entrainement. Pourquoi Marcel (Mark Firth) dit qu'il fait ca pour les femmes!

As in previous years the Year 9 French students visited a French Baker, "Le Croissant", dined at a French Restaurant, "La Cascade" and organised a "café Francais" to introduce Year 8 students to the delights of the French cuisine.

This year in addition to these activities Year 9 students produced and performed some short plays in French for an enthusiastic and appreciative audience of Year 8 students. Two of these plays were also performed at the school's Cultural Evening — "Newman Siena Now".



Jennifer Ryan, the reporter from "Reportage Special", Emma Bartel waitress from the play "Paul et Virginie". Carolines Lowndes the paper boy, from "Paul et Virginie." Caroline Barton customer from "Paul et Virginie", Elaine Chong contestant from "La Grande Finale."

Italian



1990 has been a busy and varied year for the Italian classes. In Carnival time we celebrated the period before Lent with costume parties and typical carnival fare.

The year 9 students practised their "survival skills" at the Bar Italia and later at La Casetta where even the most enthusiastic gourmets were given more than they bargained for.

During third term year 9 students participated in a National comparability exam and excellent results were achieved, with 48% of students gaining the equivalent of 2 honours.

Un cappuccino e una pasta o un frappe?



Tutti ma scherati — gli ultimi dolci prima di quaresima!



A Carnevale ogni scherzo vale!



MUSIC AT NEWMAN SIENA

1990 has been a busy and productive year for all music students. Throughout the year, music students have worked enthusiastically.

The most important music events this year were:

- The Band concerts at St. John's Primary and Newman Junior Schools in second term.
- The preparation and participation of the Band and the Choir for the Centennial Celebration Mass for the death of Cardinal Newman.
- The music camp at Lakeside.
- "Newman Siena Now", representing the highlights of the entire year as part of the Cultural Evening.
- The Christmas Concert.

A. Gionea



LIMERICKS

There once was a girl called Melissa
Who had an enormously fat sister
One day she sat down
And fell straight to the ground
And plunged through the floor to the cellar.
Damien Wallman

There was an old man named Simon,
Who mined the hills for iron,
His hair fell out,
When the quake struck about,
And he spent all his life in a salon.
Ana Enad

There was a small snail named Peta,
And all the kids wanted to eat her,
She tried to sneak by,
But got caught by a fly,
And now she's circling "St. Peter's".
Claire Drake

There was a young woman from Spain
Who wanted to flee the rain
On a plane she jumped
And the pilot dumped
Her over the Nullabor Plain.
Melissa Bowen

There once was a weird bunch of crooks,
Who loved reading romantic books,
Page after page
Until old age
Caught them and ruined their looks!!
Cathryn Crooks

There was a man called Joe
Who always loved to row
He'd always wished
That the funny looking fish
Wouldn't bite his toe.
Sara Kane

There was a pretty girl from Share
Who had extremely long hair
Her mother chopped it off
The girl caught a cough
From having the head so bare.
Narelle Lark

Fred was a fish in the sea,
And a fine fish he wanted to be.
But he made a mistake,
And went for the bait,
Now cooking in oil is he.
Jeff Valli

There was an old lady from Spain
Who drove everybody insane
She sat on her head
When she was fed
And now it is a popular game.
Amanda Coon

CHILDHOOD GAMES

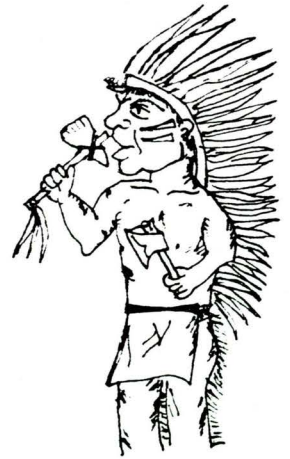
Games are for little children to learn and to be able to enjoy themselves more. It also keeps them out of the way of their mother. When I was a young boy I enjoyed playing Cowboys and Indians, and hide and seek. The best game of all I enjoyed playing was with my cars. When I played hide and seek around the house I would hide in the flower bed, sometimes in between the vegetable crops, and the most difficult place to hide was inside the house because it wasn't easy to find the person who was hiding.
Craig.

My feelings of when I was a child are still there and sometimes I think about them and wish I was still there playing those funny games. I liked being little because I could do what I wanted to do everyday, but now I have to go to school everyday and I miss being at home and spending time with my Mum.
Anita.

Little children like to play games because they are very entertaining as well as educational. Boys usually like to play games like soldier, policeman and fighting but girls usually like to play with dolls.

The game that I liked to play when I was a child was policeman and thieves. I played with my neighbour and my big brother in our small backyard. As we grew older we started playing the game in the park because my brother said that our backyard was too small.
Jimmy.

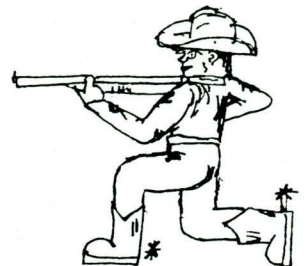
Have you ever wondered why children play games? I think it comes naturally, besides playing games for the fun of it. My view on childhood games is that when children play games they learn lots of different kinds of things. One of the most important things they learn is how to get along with other people and work things out.
Shane



I think children play games because it gives them something to do. As well as that, they are learning about things. When I was five, I would jump off the wheat sheds into a big pile of wheat that was below me. I would do this with my two older brothers.

Jumping in the bins was the best thing, but the bad thing about playing this game was that you would get very itchy and would need to have a shower. When I look back at these games, I wish I was still a child, and was able to play these games again.
Brett.

All the games I used to play when I was younger I still have, put away so that when my little cousins come over they can play with the games to keep themselves occupied. I would also like to keep all of my games in case I ever have any children of my own.
Pippa.



THE BEACH ON A LATE WINTRY AFTERNOON

The cold, bitter, winter wind blew tiny grains of sand across my face. The sun was slowly sinking into the rear of the grey, stormy ocean. Although it was early evening, the sky had erupted into bright oranges, red, yellows and scarlet pinks. The waves towered above me and crashed onto the damp, yellow sand.

Looking down the rocky coast, the blue-grey waves rocked and banged against the seaweed covered rocks. The whitewash lashed out and tickled my toes. The salty seawater taste reached out and stroked my tastebuds and the stench of rotting seaweed seeped through my nostrils. I sat down on the cool, firm sand and gazed out towards the ocean. It was a paradise of sight, sounds, touch and tastes.

There were voices of anxious mothers calling their children off the lonely beach. As they left, the wicked waves washed over their sand castles that had taken painstaking hours to complete. The seagulls above circled round like a team of Tomcats waiting, preparing to drop their bombs on the enemy below. Their screeching ruled out the boom of the waves. The honking of a prawn trawler trailing across the ocean, frightened the gulls away. A large cargo ship's horn pierced the now forgotten silence, as it bobbed up and down on the waves.

Deserted buckets, spades and other toys had been left, deserted, lying on the great yellow sandy stretch and the book of the waves was getting louder. The clouds overhead were turning an evil grey and big droplets of rain began to fall. A storm was brewing overhead and it would soon turn this peaceful paradise into a battle of raging waters and cursing winds.

Narelle Lark.



Over the dunes, past the droneful hum of urban life, a low lying beach restfully rolls under the dominant waves. The beckoning gulls swoop and dive over the sharp rocks below. Dark clouds cast a bleak shadow over the scene wiping out all liveliness. The wind picks up sand and shell like feathers and throws them into a blinding maze. The damp salty air predicts rain.

As each rolling wave forms a crest, it breaks the shore and carries out with it yet another grain of sand, pebble or shell, a defenceless hermit crab is the unlucky prey of a scavenging gull. Scampering under a rock as a desperate quest of life, it too is finally swallowed into the tide. A wave rolls over and back, it is there. Another mightier wave rolls in and out, it has gone.

The high pitched cry of a gull rings out into the wintry afternoon. The constant roar of the thunderous ocean presents a rhythm and the scents of seaweed and such are overpowered by the dominant salt air, which cannot only be smelt but tasted as well.

A bleak wintry afternoon, bitter from the cold yet kept alive by its perpetual rhythm slowly slips as the sun fades beyond a distant horizon and a glowing crescent rises from another.

Melissa Bowen.



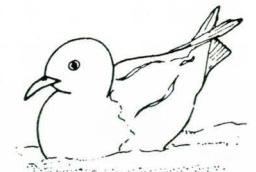
The sky was clouded and dull, but not boring to the eye; the waves thundered in and out with no particular rhythm; the white gulls contrasting with the black sky, circled around and dived towards surfacing fish; the sand whirled and swirled like a willy-willy.

The pattern in the dark clouds constantly changed. The shades of grey and black interlocked, and the dim sun shone through no more than a mere fuzzy glow, not strong enough to create a shadow. A gull flew past my teary eyes, flying away to some unknown destination, holding a live fish in its strong beak, wriggling around and trying to pull free.

The thundering waves pounded my brain and the sand whipped my legs. The eerie sound of the gulls' despairing cry all added to the depression of the lonely scene. The salty air tingled my nose as I took in deep breaths. The howling wind flung tiny specks of flying sand into my eyes, the tears flowed and blended in with the tiny dots of freezing spray on my cheeks, the result of the pounding waves colliding with the rocks.

The howling wind continued; the pounding waves rolled in again and again; the flying sand stung my eyes, sending fresh tears rolling down my cheeks. The irregularity of the pounding waves continued and the despairing cry of the gulls went on and on.

Nicole Barnao.



The clouds parted slowly to reveal a sun, like a hot cinder, disappearing into the ocean's grasp. The evercoming waves that broke on the shore, ate away at the golden brown of the sand. The weeds, once the lifeblood of the ocean floor, now lay on the shoreline, lifeless, with small ripples as the water broke around it. A decaying fish, once a meal for a crab, now pierced the air with its odour that hit me like a slap.

The rocks were bare with jagged points that made small depressions on my hand as I lent on them. They were a dark grey, with an occasional glint of a shining, bronzed speckle of sand. I stood up and walked over to a rock pool where a small crab scuttled its way under a rock, to get out of my sight. I picked up a cuttle fish bone, it crumbled as my vice-like grip apprehended it, with a force unknown to it. It was rough, jagged and in a way, dusty, as I used it to stir small whirlpools in the rock pool.

A seagull cried overhead, as if wanting me to follow. The wind howled, like Neptune's call and deafened me for a moment. A group of seagulls, flapped like butterflies into the air, circled overhead and vanished over the horizon. I swallowed to find the inside of my mouth, all salty and dry.

It was getting dark now, I turned for a last look at the sunset that was only a number for the sophisticated life beyond here. I was alone, it was so peaceful, so safe. Every step I took sank deep into the sand, for once in my life I felt secure, needed, wanted... Here, I was one with the ocean.

Clayton Williams

The convoy of dark, menacing clouds proceed into eternity over the horizon Brilliant fingers of blood red and pink light filter through the clouds like lazy rivers emerging from between mountains. Sky, sand and surf merge together in a magnificent spectacle of sight, colour and sound. An artists inspiration, this brilliant scene is that of late wintry sunset.

A lone gull wheels and turns — its harsh cry in complete contrast to the peaceful scene: its ghostly outline silhouetted against the blazing furnace of the setting sun. His body suddenly becomes taut and he shoots downwards, like an arrow from a bow. After what seems like forever, he emerges with the limp, lifeless corpse of a fish.

The whisper of ebbing and flowing waves and the fresh smell of salt on the wind makes me feel completely at ease with the world. As twilight closes in there is a new chill in the wind and I begin to head towards home, the soft, clean sand squeaking beneath my toes.

Scott de Mouncy

P O E T R Y

A PANTHER

A panther lay behind a tree,
He stretched his leg then scratched a flea,
He licked his lips
In search of prey,
His tummy growled,
Where his body lay.
He slept non stop
Until the break of dawn,
He opened his mouth,
With one big yawn.
The panther shut his eyes
Because it started to rain,
He stretched his head
And fell asleep again,
The panther still lay behind a tree,
He stretched his leg then scratched a flea.
by Paul Phillips.

THE HUNTER

The blackman stood on a cliff with a spear
Waiting for his first victim to appear,
He gave a shiver
In the cold morning sun
And watched and waited
For his prey to come.
He speared a deer
And watched it die.
All that was moving
Was a tear in his eye.
Till another day breaks
And the moon has gone
Another deer's life
He will take alone,
The blackman stood on a cliff with a spear,
Waiting for his next victim to appear.
by Dixie Farinosi

THE TIGER

The fierce tiger lay asleep in his cage
After a day of uncontrollable rage,
That day he was teased,
And pulled by his tail,
By a rather young child,
A meal if no rails,
He lazed in his cage,
Where the sun shone through,
And dreamed of a life,
Beyond the zoo.
He was then woken,
By a large heavy stone,
Which made him stand,
And roar a loud groan.
But now the fierce tiger lay asleep in his cage
After a day of uncontrollable rage.
by Gemma Brajkovich

FORESTS

Tall trees stand side by side,
Ferns and ivies try to hide,
Morning is breaking,
The sun shines through
Leaves start shivering,
As the cold winds blow,
Branches start bowing,
In a rhythmic dance,
Wildlife awakens,
From their nightlong trance.
The forest comes alive,
All is well.
Even the insects,
Have stories to tell
Tall trees standing side by side
Fern and ivies still trying to hide.
by Tammy Bloore

BABY ELEPHANT

My baby elephant asleep at last,
Now that her busy day has passed,
We went to the river,
And she chased the sun,
She played in the water,
And splashed my Mum.
We ate some berries
Off the tree
We laid them in a basket,
And she gave them to me.
We went for a walk,
And we saw a shop,
But I had no money,
To buy a lolly pop.
And now baby elephant is asleep at last,
Thank goodness my busy day has passed.
by Jane Liedig

TIGER

The majestic tiger lay quite replete,
Away from the rhythm of the circus beat,
A day's work done,
Tiring and hard,
Jumping through hoops
Out in the yard,
Now calmly resting,
She lies in her cage,
Quiet in her corner,
No sign of rage,
Peering in,
A curious child:
Half asleep,
The Tiger smiled,
The majestic tiger quite replete,
Paid no heed to the faint jungle beat.
by Elizabeth Clark.

AUTUMN LEAF

A leaf flutters to the ground,
Softly, sweetly without a sound,
Peacefully and daintily,
Fell to the ground,
Falling where
It was bound,
Waving swiftly,
Round and round.
Reaching her aim,
The damp ground,
Showing bright,
Reddish brown.
Quickly now,
Falling down,
Resting on the ground now,
Wondering where it will go and how.
by Asanka De Alwis

THE MOON

The moon shone softly down at night,
Bathing all in her silver light,
The owls and birds,
That toiled at night,
Sailed out of their trees,
In majestic flight,
The people in bed,
Asleep at home
Unaware of the creatures
Beginning to roam,
The mice and the rabbits,
Treading their way,
Wary of the birds,
That sleep by day,
Under the moon shining down at night,
Bathing all in her silver light.
by Daniel Cave

KITTEN

Kitten plays with a ball of string,
He thinks that he is the king,
In all dismay,
He jumps in the air,
Looks around
Hits Gran's chair.
He goes outside
To run and play
It really is
A lovely day.
Scratches his tummy
And looks around
Then he sees
A fully grown hound
He goes back to his ball of string,
He still thinks he is the King.
by Steve Barratt

FRIENDS

Sometimes friends are hard to find,
The type of people who are trustworthy and kind,
A friend is someone that will care for you,
but that type of friend is precious and few.

A friend is someone who will not use you,
Who will not try to hurt or abuse you.
A friend is someone you depend upon,
To you their thoughts are warm and strong.

A friend is a person that you can trust,
Who will stay with you to the end,
A person who won't lead you into trouble,
That's a trustworthy friend.

A friend will be there when you need them,
Without you having to beg or plead them.
A good friend is a life long mate,
That's why I think my friends are great!

Loren Marchesani

THE MOUSE

A Mouse ran across the clean, shiny, kitchen floor,
Trying to get some food behind the fridge door.

Along came Mum and saw him there,
And called the cat with long brown hair.
There was a big chase around the house,
And luckily there was a hole just for the mouse.

In he went with all his might,
And sat in the corner and held on tight.
The mouse had beaten the cat once more,
And the last time the cat went out the door.

by Russell Clarke.

THE GREENIE

A Greenie is peaceful, and gentle, and caring,
Never greedy, always sharing.
They care about the world,
and the nature in it.

The Earth's all they think about
— every minute.

The Earth's the thing,
they want to save.
Flowers and trees
are the things they crave.
"Recycle, and plant, and
conserve!"

There's only one Earth,
Let's start to preserve!"

Cathryn Crooks

RAINDROP

A blob of water coming from the sky.

One always seems to land in your eye,
Or it places its self gently on the ground,
And makes a little splashing sound.

Loren Marchesani

THE WAY IT USED TO BE

We'd walk together with nowhere to go,
We'd talk about things for no one to know,
We hoped we'd live "till death do us part",
But that's before they broke our hearts.

They said they needed time to think,
To be alone and ponder.
They said they didn't care for us,
Now why is this — We wonder.

It wasn't all that long ago when we
Dedicated songs to one another,
We loved you two so much we thought,
There would never be any others.

But now those times have changed,
We say "You don't care for me",
All that's left inside our hearts
Is the way it used to be.

Nicki Wills and Loren Marchesani.

TINY PINDER

There's a guy named Tiny,
But he's really tall.
He goes like a Wild Cat
Because he roars.

He's a basketball player
Who knows his game.
He plays like a champ,
Because he's in the fame.

He kills the opposition
Like a great jet plane.
He's got jet on his back
So he kills them again.

The crowd goes wild
So they shout and roar.
They just saw Tiny Pinder
To the basket soar.

Laith Murray

FIRST STEPS

Baby Budgie on his perch,
Lost his balance with a sudden lurch.

He hung suspended
In the air,
Trying hard to get
Back there

He flapped his wings,
To gain control,
And fell into
His drinking bowl.

He scrambled out,
His pride was crushed,
His brother laughed,
He almost blushed.
Baby Budgie with a sudden lurch,
Regained his balance on the perch.

by Peter Parlongo

BEAU

Our dog rose early on his last day
He was much too tired to walk or play
And he lay there
Head to floor,
We stood to watch him,
Wishing we could do more.
We lifted him up.
To help him stand,
He was confused,
He could not understand.
He whimpered and cried,
because of the pain
And we watched him slowly die,
Through the glass window pane.
Our dog rose early on his last day,
He was much too tired to walk or play.

by J.C. Greenwood

THE MOSQUITO!!

The Mosquito is an annoying bug,
It hides on the ceiling, or under a rug.
This sly little insect, vicious with its bite,
Goes buzzing buzz buzz throughout the night.
Mosquitoes love to crave for blood
Especially when its fresh,
They will put an evil bite into your soft brown flesh.
So beware of this thieving bug for the itch is as bad
as an Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!

Allison Sutcliffe

DARK NIGHTS

Dark nights passing by
They could see it with their eye
Thunder crashing, waves banging,
Winds howling, getting louder
AND... The sky is dark,
The moon is still. She's beginning
To write her eternal will
Boats were blowing and people
were going
To finish her eternal will
For they never knew
When the enemy would come
and fight,
On that freezing cold, blowing
wintry night!

Melanie Wucherpfenning

PUPPY

Little Puppy plays outside,
Till the cat comes, then hides,
Today she slept,
Hid from the cat
Snapped at the baby,
Played with a hat.
Went for a walk,
Chewed up a peg,
Jumped the fence,
And played with Meg,
Came inside,
Had some tea,
Went outside,
Ate a bee.
Tomorrow puppy will play
outside,
Till the cat comes, then he'll
hide.

by Justin Nuich

I REMEMBER....

I REMEMBER THE PLANE TRIP

I remember take off,
Fast, elegant, fun flying,
Taking me into the air.

I remember the food,
Hot delicious, small scrumptious,
Beautiful aromas filled the air.

I remember the hostess,
Cheerful, nice, charming, beautiful,
So nice to me.

I remember the landing,
Smooth, quick, exciting, different,
Glad to be safe.
by Shannon Mulgrave

SWITZERLAND

I remember the snow,
Soft, white, fluffy, cold.
Calling me to come and play.

I remember the trees,
Tall, green swaying singing,
Whistling me a sweet tone.

I remember the food,
Hot, sweet, scrumptious,
It was telling me to come and eat.
by Ben Brophy

BASKETBALL MATCH

I remember the crowd
Roaring, screaming, chanting, extreme excitement,
Watching the man with the ball.

I remember the dunks,
Glamorous, powerful, spectacular, dazzling,
Punishing the strengthened boards.

I remember the atmosphere,
Tension filled, tense exciting, muggy
The feeling was incredible

I remember the finish,
Heat stopping, tense, close, extremely exciting
Using the ball wisely.
Kris Hodgson.

SUMMER HOLIDAY

I remember the water
Blue, cool, relaxing, still
The stillness waiting to be broken.

I remember the nights
Dark, cool, crisp, eerie
My bed waiting for me.

I remember the sand
Smooth, soft, yellow, damp
Falling through my fingers.

I remember the tennis
Exhausting, thrilling, sweating, fun.
Each of us watching the ball.
I remember all of this on
my summer holiday.
by Denise Wilkinson.

MY TRIP TO THE ZOO

I remember the monkeys.
Long, stretched, hairy and hungry,
Pulling faces at me.

I remember the elephants,
Tall large, clumsy but peaceful,
Never noticing anyone.

I remember the peacocks,
Bright, intelligent, proud and colorful,
Showing off their colourful beauties.

I remember the snakes,
Sly, slow, peaceful and scaly,
Hoping to eat me for dinner.
by Steph Portwood.

THE FARM

I remember the farm,
Sandy, dirty, unwanted and untouched,
Made it an unpleasant stay,

I remember the house,
Old, dusty, small and untidy.
Only had a little attention.

I remember the weather,
Cold, windy, sunny or hot.
Made it uncomfortable to sleep.

I remember the animals,
Big, small, dirty or clean,
Bringing the happiness out.
by Leah Coufos

SEASONS

I remember the Autumn,
Leaves, Wind, Birds, Clear skies,
Watching the dead leaves fall.

I remember the Winter,
Rain, Clouds, Thunder, Boredom,
It makes me shiver.

I remember the Spring,
Birds Blue Sky, Flowers, Lush Grass,
I can see the New Life.

I remember the Summer,
Heat, Beach, Water, Fire,
Keeps me sweltering day by day.
by Ros Condo.

THE CRUISE

I remember the lonely boat,
Creaking, groaning, lulling, rocking,
Peacefully silent on the water.

I remember the excitement of boarding
Rushing, anxious, tense, excited,
The rustle and bustle of the wellwishers.

I remember the cool breezes of the ocean,
Cool refreshing, tropical exciting,
Soothing after a hard day of relaxation.

I remember seeing sunburnt bodies,
Sore, red, painful, tender,
Pink against the orange, red sun.
by Brodie Corlett.

THE BEACH

I remember the day,
Hot, sunny, calm, clear
Inviting us to swim.

I remember the water
Cool, wet, clear, crisp,
Refreshing us for the rest of the day.

I remember the drinks,
Cold quenching, icy, refreshing,
Saving our dry throats.

I remember the trip home.
Tired, hot sandy, wet,
Must go to sleep.
by Mark Fisher.

THE BEACH

I remember the sky,
Azure blue, vivid, eternal, clear,
An encircling patch of blue.

I remember the sand,
Smooth, golden, silky, warm,
A long stretch of golden granules.

I remember the ocean,
Clear, blue, crystal, cool,
A swirling pool of life.
by Carrie Sertorio.

THE BIG DAY

I remember the day,
Clear, warm, sunny, calm
Saying that we should go.

I remember the crowd
Hyped up, cheering, jolly, nervous,
Waiting for the end result.

I remember the game,
Close, frustrating, skilful, exciting,
The players were at their best.

I remember the end,
Shock, relief, sadness, pain,
We lost by just one point.
By James Lanigan

HOLIDAYS

I remember the holidays,
Fun, laughter, joy, happiness,
Having the time of my life.

I remember the beach,
Swimming, water, surf, waves,
Cooling me from the heat.

I remember the shops,
Walking, talking, buying, working,
Fun in what I did.

I remember the time out,
Friends, games, sport fun,
Grateful for the holidays.
by Ryan O'Donohue.

SUMMER

I remember the sun,
Bright, hot, round, orange,
Continually beating on us.

I remember the beach,
Fun, full, colourful, cool
Full of non-stop fun.

I remember the sky,
Clear, cloudless, non-stop, blue
Never threatening any rain.

I remember the fun,
Exciting, constant, enjoyable, thrilling
I hoped it would never stop.
by Cassie Lovering.

THE TRIP TO THE ZOO

I remember the monkeys,
Quick, cheeky, noisy, hairy,
Swinging all day on the swings.

I remember the pigs,
Smell, dirty, pink, fat,
Rolling happily in the mud.

I remember the elephant,
Grey, big, heavy, quiet,
Having a bath with fun.

I remember the snakes,
Long, slithery, dangerous, lazy,
Hiding under the logs from view.

I remember the birds,
Swimming, flying, swooping, drying,
Coming, going and free.

I remember the squirrels,
Scuffling, exploring, frightful, small,
Chasing mates up trees.
by Mike Rushton

Seasons

SUMMER

The sun is so hot with it's infra-red rays,
It heats up the nights,
And it heats up the days.

The heatwave has hit, there are droughts
everywhere
A shortage of water,
Would be a nightmare.

Along with summer comes last day of school,
The exams are over
Relax in a pool.

The waves in the ocean crash to the shore,
When swimmers leave,
Surfers want more.

Christmas is coming; not a time of demise
A time to be happy
It is the birth of our Christ.

by Mark Cruikshank

WINTER

Cold rain, pelting down,
Whirling and landing,
All over the town.

Steamy fog, shading and hiding,
The cold winters day,
With no way of finding.

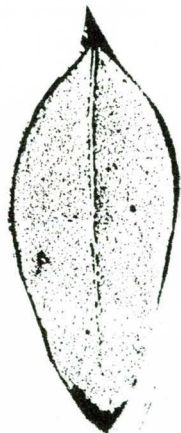
Raging storms like fires and floods,
Winding and hurling,
With great big thuds.

Howling wind, turning and whirling,
Thundering round,
Blowing and swirling.

Lush fields, green and shining
With cattle and sheep,
Long and binding.

Overhead sky, grey and dull,
Hiding the sun,
Slow moving and lull.

by Andrea Gladwell



SPRING

Flowers blossoming smelling great;
Of all colours
No-one can hate.

The birds chirping out aloud;
Sweet and soft
Forming a crowd.

Sunshine has filled the sky at last,
All warm and blue
Just like the past.

New life starts in this season,
Cygnets and pups,
Coughin' and sneezin'.

Recovering from colds is everyone,
Ready to have
A lot of fun.

by Caroline Lowndes

SUMMER

Hot sun, burning bright,
Shining down,
Shedding light.

Water rising like a wall,
Crashing gently.
On the Shore.

Bushfires starting with the heat,
Native animals,
In quick retreat.

People swimming in their pool,
Kicking and splashing,
Getting cool.

People lying on the beach,
Cream and hat,
And a juicy peach.

As Summer draws to an end,
Autumn closer,
a milder trend.

By Danielle Norman



WINTER

The beautiful rain is falling down,
Sprinkling and glittering,
Pouring down.

Gum leaves blew strong,
Drooping and stooping,
Something was wrong.

Wind blew long'n hard,
Calling and whistling,
Blowing fast.

Thunder clouds crowded us,
Threatening and dark,
Spooking us.

Cold weather, dark days,
Freezing and dull,
A tiring gaze.

by Shannon Mulgrave.

SPRING

Beautiful flowers, bright and sound,
Standing and gleaming
Upward bound.

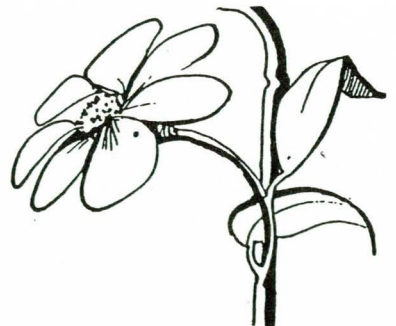
Shining sun, bright and warm,
Happy and high,
Alone at dawn.

Chirpy birds, waiting new birth,
Sitting and dancing,
Playing all day.

Crying lambs, newborn and curious,
Drinking and exploring,
Mothers so serious.

Fresh green leaves, growing each day.
Sprouting and returning
Winter is astray.

by Kiasten Jones



WINTER

Warm snug beds on a dark winters
morn,
Snuggle deep down,
Oh so warm.

Wind howls through big tall trees
Gusty and strong
It's just not a breeze.

Dark, grey clouds beaming with
anger,
Thick and heavy,
Full of danger.

Storm coves over the mountain
top,
Thunder and lightning,
When will it stop?

Rain pelts down on the gravel
road,
Splitter and splatter,
Out comes a toad.

Splashing, jumping in puddles,
what fun.

Pitter and patter
Here comes the Sun.

by Rebecca Orrell.

HOUSE SWIMMING



The winning team's captains

Luckily the day was sunny, warm and perfect weather for our Interhouse Swimming Carnival. Parents and students alike thoroughly enjoyed the day's events. The Carnival commenced with the Boys' 100 metre Freestyle Demonstration and concluded with the "Student & Teacher Race" which was won by the teachers, thanks to Mr. Deubert's amazing and unique diving style. Blue Team won the day convincingly by 60 points. Green Team was leading at lunch time, but Blue came back by dominating most of the relays.

RESULTS

Final Placings

Blue	1,121
Green	1,061
Red	968
Gold	946

1990 Year 8 Champion Girl

House: Red
Points: 60
Name: Kate Farrar

1990 Year 8 Champion Boy

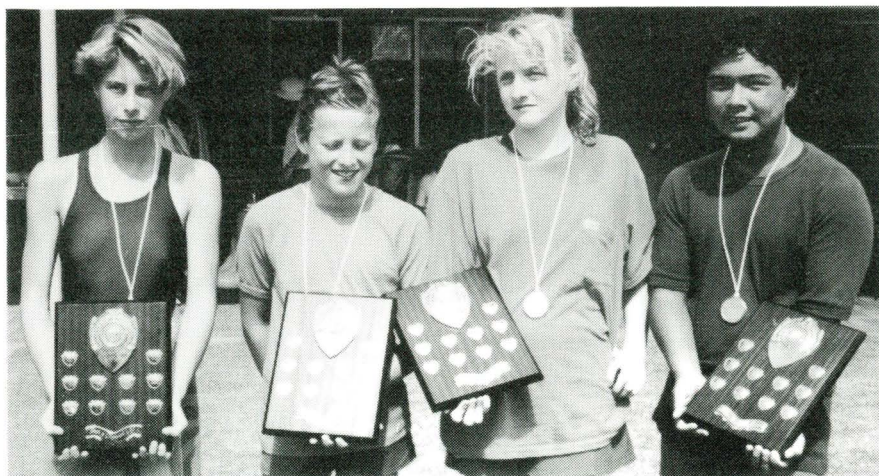
House: Green
Points: 32
Name: Mark Pritchard

1990 Year 9 Champion Girl

House: Blue
Points: 52
Name: Gina Rapinese

1990 Year 9 Champion Boy

House: Blue
Points: 50
Name: William Giles



L-R: K. Farrar, M. Pritchard, G. Rapinese, W. Giles



"Where's the pool party?"



A C C

S W I M M I N G

Excitement ran through the crowd like electricity, as the chanting began — "We are the Newman Team, We are the mean machine. Too right!" The Carnival concluded with Newman breaking a record.

After holding the winning place in the A Division for the past five years, Newman this year dropped to third position. There were, however, many fine efforts with students producing their personal best times. We were proud of their effort.



1st U/13 Boys "B" Relay — P. Storey, J. Nuich, D. Costello, G. Stinson.

U/13 Girls 50m Freestyle Div.1 — M. Hughes — 3rd

U/13 Girls 50m Breaststroke Div. 2 — M. Hughes — 2nd

U/13 Girls 50m Freestyle Div. 2 — K. Farrar — 3rd

U/13 Girls 50m Butterfly Div. 1 — K. Farrar — 2nd

U/13 Girls 50m Backstroke Div. 1 — K. Farrar — 3rd

U/13 Girls 50m Individual Champion K. Farrar — 2nd

U/14 Boys 50m Freestyle Div. 2 — D. Lowson — 2nd

U/14 Boys 50m Breaststroke Div. 1 — P. Doherty — 3rd

U/14 Boys 50m Breaststroke Div. 2 — C. Swan — 2nd

Progressive score Junior Boys — Newman (U/13, U/14, U/15) 4th Place

Progressive score Junior Girls — Newman (U/13, U/14, U/15) 5th Place

Overall Result — Newman — 3rd Place





ACC CROSS COUNTRY

Back Row: L. Fort, P. Burns, M. Temby, P. Doherty, M. Hoyer, G. Thomas, D. Ashbolt.
 Middle Row: L. Portwood, G. Rapinese, S. Mullin, C. Trimboli, S. Anderson, M. Fowler, C. Carr, Mr. N. Morson.
 Front Row: C. Wong, J. Kennedy, S. Kumar, N. Farnan, L. Fearnall, A. Gibbney, M. Peolzl, R. Sheedy-Ryan, K. Sadler.



ACC SWIMMING

Back Row: A. Martin, D. Newbold, P. Doherty, C. Trimboli, C. Swan, M. Rushton, D. Lowson.
 Third Row: J. Palermo, D. Chapman, E. Cooper, D. Di Lello, J. Liedig, L. Chadwick, K. Farrar, S. de Mouncey, S. Patterson.
 Second Row: Mrs T. MacWilliam, S. Schuttler, N. Lark, C. Barton, J. Kennedy, D. Norman, T. Hatchett, S. Dean, N. Harvey,
 G. Rapinese, A. Marchesani, M. Vooles, Mr. N. Morson.
 Front Row: M. Butson, J. Nuich, F. Haldane, G. Stinson, S. Traynor, K. Carty, J. Carey, S. Chester, M. Hughes, M. Pritchard, S. Taylor.



BOYS TENNIS 1990

This year's boys tennis team did not fare very well. With rain washing out the first fixture against John 23rd, it set the scene for a fairly dismal year. We finished in 7th place with 2 wins and 6 losses and 1 draw.

ACC BOYS TENNIS

Back Row: D. Carter, Paul Celenza, D. Wallman, P. Burns.
Front Row: T. Berry, D. Hall, M. Falk, D. Wilkins, R. O'Donohoe.



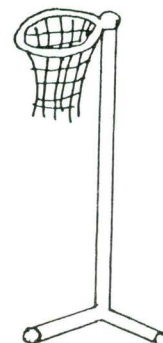
ACC TENNIS

Back Row: T. Freedman, N. Barnao, S. Mulgrave.
Front Row: S. Mullin, E. Rattigan, L. Kennedy.



ACC SOFTBALL

Back Row: D. Norman, C. Farinosi, N. Applebee, A. Blythe, L. Marchesani, T. MacWilliam, (Absent. B. O'Brien).
Front Row: J. Carey, L. Smith, L. Bateman, S. Schuttler, D. Farinosi.



ACC BASKETBALL
 Back Row: M. Mackenzie,
 D. Skerratt, P. Georgiades, A. Barrett,
 S. Garvey.
 Front Row: M. Cruickshank,
 T. Morgan, D. Peter,
 D. Ashbolt, G. Eggleton.



ACC BASKETBALL
 Back Row: K. Oldham,
 D. Di Lello, C. Trimboli,
 L. Chadwick, S. Cummins.
 Front Row: D. Sheedy,
 S. Traynor, A. Sutcliffe,
 C. Robinson, B. Dunn.





ACC HOCKEY GIRLS

Back Row: J. Jacomelli, G. Rapinese, J. Liedig, M. Roscoe, J. Carey, L. Portwood.

Front Row: S. Portword, C. Lowndes, T. Curly, D. Wilkinson, R. Newton, S. Anderton, R. Emmanuel



ACC BOYS HOCKEY

Back Row : J. Andersen, M. Temby, L. Cochran, M. Rushton, A. Martin, G. Morgan, Damon James.
Front Row: D. Gauci, J. Van der Meer, T. Herbert, J. Valli, T. Berry.

HOCKEY

Boys Hockey

We played quite well all through the season, winning all of our games. All was well until the end of the season when J.T.C. won the grand final. Our hockey teams were comprised of some quite talented young hockey players.



ACC FOOTBALL

Back Row:

T. Young, M. Senz,
C. Hayes, P. Doherty,
D. Demasi, B. Kavanagh.

Middle Row:

Mrs. J. Lindsay, C. Carr
(Runner) D. Chapman,
D. Bromley,
M. Worthington,
B. Smith, R. Chapman,
I. Rodwell, T. Freedman.

Front Row:

R. Condo, S. Patterson,
S. Garvey, G. Constantine,
L. Detata, D. Offenburg,

ACC SOCCER

Back Row: G. Thomas, P. Celenza,
A. Barrett, B. Harding, C. Long, K. Do.
Middle Row: Mr. G. Lafferty, M. Fisher,
R. Hadley, D. Ashbolt, R. Lorian, J. Palermo,
A. La Tosa.

Front Row: M. Wafer, J. Carter, B. Purcell,
M. Firth, D. Wilkins, S. Kumar, H. Nguyen.



The Newman Siena Cricket team for 1990 was fairly successful throughout the competition. The team eventually finished 3rd with everyone enjoying the season.

Back Row: M. Firth, B. Kavanagh, C. Hayes,
M. Rushton, T. Young, Mr. B. Webb.

Front Row: J. Lim, J. Valli, D. Lowson,
S. Singam, L. Cochran, M. Worthington,
J. Carter.

* A.C.C. CROSS COUNTRY

It was a perfect day for the cross country run which was held at Perry Lakes on the 24th May. With 33 schools and 1300 students competing, it was an impressive sight.

Newman College came 6th in both the girl's and combined aggregates and 8th in the boy's aggregate.

Leigh Fearnall, a Year Nine student, repeated last year's performance in coming 1st in the time of 11 minutes, 22 seconds.



NETBALL SATURDAY COMPETITION



Year 9 C:

Back Row: Andrea Gladwell, Brodie Corlette.
Front Row: Nadia Musca, Emma Rattigan, Clodagh Manifold, Tanya Freedman, Carina Chan.



Year 9 D:

Back Row: Sophie Davidson, Bianca Stone, Emma Bartel.
Front Row: Elizabeth Sideris, Gemma Lalor, Jenny Ryan, Marnie Huggins, Cathryn Crooks.



Year 9 E:

Back Row: Rebecca Kernutt, Claire Berry.
Front Row: Sarah Rauschenberger, Emma Stroud, Nicole Farrell, Daniela Petagna, Lorraine Smith.



Back Row:
Cindy Faranosi,
Natalie Kon-Yu,
Catherine Trimboli,
Fleur Williams.
Front Row:
Sally Campbell,
Leigh Fearnall,
Mirella Ciccarone,
Davielle Norman,
Alison Manolikos.



Back Row:
Leanne Martino,
Nicole Barnao,
Leah Coufos, Sarah
Cummins.
Front Row:
Emma Zotti, Rebecca
Orrell, Melissa Bowen,
Lisa Bateman, Leah
Portwood.



Back Row: Claire Bowen, Byrony Glass, Caris Geddes.
Front Row: Chelsea Owen, Jodie Jacomelli, Josette Carey, Amelia Binns, Natasha Figliomeni.



Back Row: Kate Campbell, Marlene Rathjen, Michaela Hughes.
Front Row: Emma Roberts, Kylie Virgo, Naomi Farnan, Pippa Williams, Rebecca Sheedy Ryan.

ACC NETBALL

This year Sienna entered eleven teams into the ACC Saturday morning and Wednesday afternoon Netball competitions. All players displayed a high standard of sportsmanship. Congratulations to the Years 8 & 9 B teams who won their respective premierships.

Many thanks to all of the coaches, managers, umpires and parents who supported the teams throughout the season.



Back Row: Felicity Haldane, Sara Drake.
Front Row: Rosalia Trimboli, Tanya Mulcaster, Melissa Savino, Kim Hagen, Muna Salama.



Back Row: Jenny Doherty, Amanda Beveridge, Renata Earnshaw.
Front Row: Nicole Burn, Mary-Ann Peters, Joanne Cotterell, Fiona Bennetts, Cecilia Ryan.



ACC NETBALL A (INTERSCHOOL)

Back Row: A. Coon, N. Kon-Yu, C. Trimboli, F. Williams.
Front Row: S. Campbell, L. Fearnall, M. Ciccarone, D. Norman, E. Zotti.



ACC NETBALL B (INTERSCHOOL)

Back Row: S. Cummins, N. Barnao, L. Martino, L. Coufos.
Front Row: A. Manolikos, L. Bateman, S. Schuttler, M. Bowen, R. Orrell.

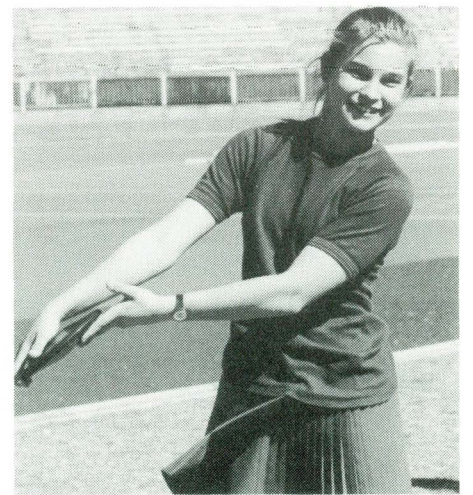
ATHLETICS '90

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL — Everything contributed to making the day a happy one, although the sudden very warm change after a particularly cold winter did take its toll on those athletes competing in the more arduous events.

Congratulations to all concerned in making it a successful day — the Physical Education staff, Mr Morson, Mrs MacWilliam and Mr Murnane for their preparation and organization, students for their enthusiastic participation, the staff for their assistance and the parents for their presence and interest.

1st — BLUE	1,222 Points
2nd — RED	1,184 Points
3rd — GREEN	1,133 Points
4th — GOLD	1,130 Points

Age Champion Year 8 Girls — Anita Stilian 80 Points
 Age Champion Year 8 Boys Green — Luke Fort 80 Points
 Age Champion Year 9 Girls Red — Catherine Trimboli 60 Points
 Age Champion Year 9 Girls Blue — Leigh Fearnall 60 Points
 Age Champion Year 9 Boys Red — Khoa Do 68 Points



A.C.C Athletics



TG. Constantine, Paul Martin, Danielle Norman, Caroline Carr

Newman College finished in second place in the 1990 A.C.C. Athletics Carnival at Perry Lakes Stadium. Some outstanding performances from Siena in Division 1 were:

Matthew Senz U/15 High Jump, Leigh Fearnall U/15 1500 Metres, Byrony Glass U/14 Discus and Shot Put and Luke Fort U/14 Long Jump

The final placings were:

Mazenod 1688 Points

Newman 1550 Points

J.T.C. 1463 Points



Mrs MacWilliam, Mr N. Morson, Mr P. Mumane



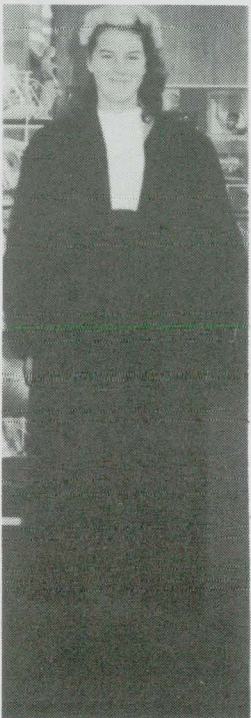
"Waiting Time"



SIENA '90 ...

Top 40

1. "The Power" — Sister Perpetua
2. "Show No Mercy" — Brother David
3. "Release Me!" — Newman Siena Students
4. "Blaze of Glory" — Mr Hunt and the Bunsen Burners.
5. "Money, Money, Money" — Mrs Ward-Dickson
6. "Leaders of the Pack" — The Prefects
7. "Step by Step" — Maths Department
8. "Falling to Pieces" — CLothing and Fabrics
9. "Please, Hammer Don't Hurt Em" — Mr Slattery
10. "Cause I'm a Blonde" — Mrs Lindsay
11. "I Want to Dance with Somebody" — Mr Morson
12. "Let's Get Physical" — Mrs MacWilliam
13. "The Sound of Music" — Mrs Gionea & Mr Sim
14. "The Joker" — Mr Diamond
15. "Fraggle Rock" — Mrs Foster
16. "Help Me if you Can" — Sister Mary
17. "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For" — Mrs Hawkins
18. "Run to Paradise" — Phys. Ed. Dept.
19. "The Sounds of Silence" — The Library
20. "Material Girls" — Mrs Chipperfield & Mrs Dixon
21. "Praying for Time" — Miss Finnochiaro
22. "New Kids on the Block" — Mrs Lanyon, Mr Sharp, Mr Murnane & Mrs Brennan
23. "Beyond Salvation" — Mr Lafferty
24. "Out of Africa" — Mrs Taylor & Mr Webb
25. "He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother" — Brother Austin
26. "Working 9 to 5" — The Office Staff
27. "Amazing Grace" — Sister Gemma
28. "Beautiful, Beautiful Brown Eyes" — Mr Sharpe
29. "Dare to be Different" — Miss Dzieciol
30. "Show Me the Meaning of the Word" — English Dept.
31. "Part Time Love" — Mrs Biagi, Mrs Chipperfield, Mrs Dixon, Mrs Foster, Mrs Sutcliffe
32. "Spin that Blender!" — Mrs Macaulay
33. "Keep Me Running" — Mrs White
34. "All Shook Up" — Mrs Burette
35. "I Still Believe in Santa Claus" — Mr Lark
36. "Dressed for Success" — Miss Mulder
37. "Les Miserables" — Year 9 French
38. "Runaway Horses" — Mrs Hill
39. "Hanging Tough" — Mr Farrell
40. "Don't Worry Be Happy!" — Mr Deubert



YEAR OF '90

ANITAMARCHESANI DANIELLESHEEDYDAVIDMULCASTERBENSONMAHTRAVI SWARNERJOANNACONSTANTINOLUKERIN
ALDIANDREWSTEVENSCLARESNOWBALLJOANNEOGONOWSKI MATTHEWSWARZBACHANTHONYHERBERTLARISSASMITHS
TEVENSMALEJASONMILESSIMONESTARYTRAVI SYOUNGSARAKANEMATTHEWTRUMANDAMIENWALLMANMATTHEWSHARK
EYREBECCORRELLJEREMYSTRACKANENADDELOWSONEMAZOTTIANDREWMAITINCASSIELOVERINGNICOLEQUE
AMANTOMZAHARANATALIEWOODWARDALLI SONSUTCLIFFEADAMCLARKECAROLINECAPRANOMIBRICESTEPHENBUDROV
I CHORARENMOFFI SPILPALLANALEXHYMANRYANCONNORTAMMYELOOREBRETTINKLEYDAMONJAMESLOUISMONCK
CHRISTOPHERLONGGREGORYSTINSONANTONYSTROBLJUSTINNEWITTONDANIELAPETAGNANATASHARYMARCYKFLU
RWILLIAMSSURESHSINGAMMARKFIRTHCRAIGSWANMURRAYJOHNSONBLAIRHARDINGKHODOSHANNONMATZELLEMON
ICAPOMPEDEMMAROBERTSLORENMARCHESANI PAULGENOUESENIKKIWILLSMATTHEWTEMBYSARANTAYLORDENISEW
LKI NSONDANI ELMOROWSKI MARKOPOELZLWILLIAMGILESSHANECHESTERCAROLINEPERCEYSAMUELHURDBINDIOB
RIENLORAINESMITHCRAIGWESTONANTHONYTANGDAVIDZEEJULIANVANDERMEERVINCENZINANEILPLACKETTPI
PAWILLIAMSLUCIAYUKIERANROCHEEMMARATIGANEMMAHILLLEAHCOUFOSMICHELLEROSCOCLAREDRAKEMATTHEW
PORTWOODGINARAPINESEADRIANVOONGJOANNEGREENWOODDAVIDPERCYIANRODWELLJENNIFERDOHERTYCLINTO
NJACKBYRONVGLASSMELANIEVOOLESCHISTIANHARTFIELDDAMIEHALLDANNYONEILMARNIEHUGGINSTERESANA
POLIDANNYJOSEPHBENCROXFORDLIBBYCOOPERDANIQUERIKIANITASTILIANJURISSAWULLEMINGAVINTRIMGAR
YTHOMASCYNANCOMMINGKATHRYNHAWKESARAHWESTJUSTINDWYERPETERSTOREYLAITHMURRAYJOSEPHINTORDYB
RENDONJOHNSONCARINACHANAMANDACONRYANCHAPMANMICHAELRUSHTONSTEVENSORTALLTERRIDEVITAGEOF
FPIGGOTGEMMALALORJIMMYHENGPAULMARTINANNAGEORDADESMUNASALAMAPAULINGTATEMARKHOVERNICKEWELLS
CRAIGVERNONCHRISTWORTHINGTONMARGUERITEPOTTERSTEPHANIEPORTWOODSIMONMALLOYKYLEVIRGODAMIELL
ENORMANCARIGSMITHNAMI FARNANJAMESLANNIGANJOHNPALEMODAVIDYACCOBJESSIEWONGDANIELCAVENATAS
HAKEMPJONATHANLOHNATASHAHARUEYTHOMASMORGANHERMANIANSARASTEWARTALISONMANOLIKOSJEFFVALLICLA
IREWONGDEANOFFENBURYANMOTTDARENTANBANCSTONEJANEADAMSONGCARRIESERTORONEYSEPENTONYROS
ALITATIMBOLITIERANBYRNEDARRENDENASIMMASTROUDKATHRYNSADLERREBECCANTONJONATHANHOWESJEN
NYRYANBENTOWERSHAMMONDCRISTYROBINSONELIZABETHSIDERISCHELSEAWENHAROLDLCOURTEILLEBRODIECOR
LETTJODIEJACOMELLICLODAGHMANIFOLDCHRISTOPHERHAYESSCOTTPATTERSONCHANTALROSSERCARLPICKERIN
GDEBORAHTRAVAGLIACHRISTOPHERSPRINGNICHOLASMCLEARNONKARLCRAISAFULLIDAVIDPETERJACKLUCASCLAIR
ESHORTDANIELWILSONPHILLIPDOHERTYJUSTINNUICHADAMEONWILKINSROBYNEMMANUELMATTHEWDRAICELVICHC
ECILIRYANRYANODONAHOEVANESSAFORTEJACQUELINEMOONDEMETERIOSPYNESMICHAELAHUGHESCLAIRREBERRY
MICHAELCARDINALEDAVIDCARTERSHANEGARVEYNICOLEFARRELDANIELSKERRATTCARLCAPOLINGUALOUISDETATA
SIOBHANMADDENMICHAELMCARTHURISACHANNAMELISASAVINOSOPHIEDAVIDSONJANINEWONGRORYDONNELLYJ
RYPINERCAROLINEMCCORMICJOHNLMATTHEWKEATINGCATERINAVALLELONGAMICHAELWAFERNADIAMUSCALISA
JOHNSCATHRYNCRICKSCOTTDEMOUNCYJANELADIANJUSTINMCCONNELLCINDYFARINOSYRYANOROURKEBAOLONG
HOANGREBECCASHEEDYRYANKATYBYRNEGREGMORGANJOSEPHMORRISBRANDONSHEILESSARAHMULLINAMANDAFIEL
DMELANIEWUCHERPFENNIGPATRICHOAGANNELLANDRAHENRYRITATANDAMINENNEWBOLDSALLYCAMPBELLCAISGED
DESAMANDABOHDANMARYFUNGHARELLELARKPAULCELENZABRADLEYOSULLIVANIAMCOCHRANPAULMCINTOSHBRAD
LEYPERCELLMARIANNEPETERSHAYDENCLARKSHANNONTAYNORSANJEETKUMARSASKIASCHUTTLEJOSEPHSCILIL
ANDBRENTPENBERTHYNICHOLASJERRATCRAIGDAVIESSARAHDEANDREWBELLMYJUSTINMARTAINPETERPARLONGO
PAULPHILLIPSDANIELLEDILELLONIALLYOUNGMICHAELBOURNKIMHAGENNATALIEKONYUPAULGEORGIADESLEAHP
ORTWOODDAVIDBROMLEYKATHERINEOLDHAMTANNEALHATCHETTBELENDADUNNROBERTLORANGEORGECONSTANTIN
ESIMONHARDIMANNMICHAELBUCATSARAHCOMMINSTANYAMULCASTERSHADRYANALESSANDROLATOSAMARKPRIACHAR
ORENATAEARNSHAWSHANNONMULGRAVETABATHANYNECORINNAHEYDENJOSHUASMITHKURTISCRISAFULLIBERNAD
ETTERYANJERAMYROBOTHANMARKWORTHINGTONPETERBURNSMATTHEWCALEYBRIANBLYTHEMICHELLEBRICENADIN
EBREENMIRELLACICCARONEKATIMACDONALDANDREABLYTHEELIZABETHCLARKEKIRSTENCARTYSTEPHANIECANN
MICHAELBOGIASCLAIREBOWENREBECCAKERNETTANDREWBERRYNICHOLASBROWNMICHAELFALKMELANIEODONNELC
ADINELWONDESJARRADAQUINODIXIEFARINOSIADRIANALEIGHLEIVIADEVIESCATHERINENEWBOLDGINAPAOLO
LOENZETTOARONLEACHSEBASTIANIKIERLUKEFORTANTHEACOLGANNADICASSIOVELANIECHONGMICHELLEALLE
NTANYAFREEDMANDESMONDCHAPMAN SARAHRAUSCHENBERGERNATASHAFILGLOMENILISAKENNEDYROBERTKERNBR
TTSIMPSONROSSCONDOBRETTVONBERGHEIMBENPOTTERDAVIDGAUCISIMONGIACOMELHIROMIYAMAZAKIKRISHODG
SONAMELIBINNSBRETTHAZELDONJOSETTECAREVTVRONBLACKWELLMELANIEODONNELLJEREMYMCLEARNONMATTHE
WKENNEDYMARKTRIPODISONIARANDERTONREBECCACORBETT GEMMABRAJKOVICHTEMEKACURLEYDANIELCOSTELLOA
RIANDLIZEEEMELANIEFOWLERSTEVENBENWELLMELISSABOWENCLAREDETCHONPAULRATCLIFFERUSSELHADLEYBRE
NDANKAVANAGHMYLESMAKENZIERACHELMACKSHELBYBOMBACRAQUELBOSENBURGJOSHUAHLEINROBERTANTONE
LLOBERWICKPANGALLORENATAFRIDERICHKATECAMPBELLFELICITYHALDANEMARTINAHOWMANJESSIECAKENNEDYB
RIDGETITALIANOSARADRAKEKELLIHODGSONLISABATEMANMARKPERFREMENTMARIKABOURKEKRISTINABARICALI
SONBARNESJEFFANDERSONBENMULNICHOLASKANEGRANTEGGLETONJAYDGOBENERMARKFISHERMELANIEGARTENER
ANDREAGOODISONCAROLINEBARTONGLEARNSHAWCAROLYNJERGENSAMANDABEVERIDGEMARKCRUICKSHANKJUST
INGIACOMELSUMINGCHANDREWDEVANEYBENBROPHYPATRICKNOLANDDAVIDDARGIROPOULOSFINABENNETSJAMES
CARTERANNAGIBNEYVANESSACAPARASTIMHARRISONCHRAIDUFFYDAMDECAMILLOSHANNONMCGOUGANLEANNEMAR
TINOMARNIEBUTSONHILDALOHMATTHEWDUNSTANMICHAELMARCHESANIKATHERINEMEGGITTSAMMYGUFFRERUSSE
LLCLARKEJABARBOURPADRANSFELDDORYSMORALESHOCKSIEWUNGAMCAPOLINGUATHANALBRECHTSTEVENB
ARFETTMELISSABEERTRENTBERRYBENBERNALDANIELASHBOLTBRADEYSMITHLEILICHADWICKANDREAGLADWELL
KEVINDIMITROVSKIEMMABARTELINCOLEBURNSELIZABETHGRENNELLNATALIEAPPLEBEEMARLENERATHJENMATTH
EUSENZICOLEBRANAOLEGHFARNALLCLAYTONWILLIAMS