



NEWMAN SIENA COLLEGE

THROUGH SHADOWS

AND IMAGES TO TRUTH

1992

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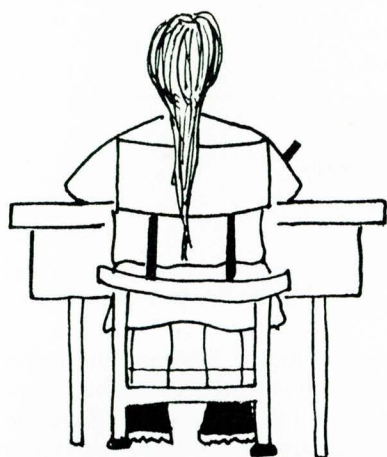
NEWMAN SIENA COLLEGE



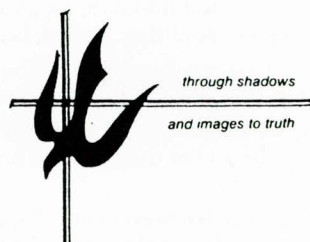
MUSIC



SPORT



ACADEMIC



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PRINCIPAL'S REPORT



Sister Mary Ryan O. P.

A College Year Book is essentially an effort to try and capture the spirit that has characterised that particular year. It provides many happy memories that may have become lost in the day to day busy - ness of living.

William Shakespeare wrote:

All the world's a stage
And men and women merely players,
They each have their entrances and their exits.
And one man in his time plays many parts.

The "stage" at Newman Siena in 1992 is unique, because all the players for this year - students, staff members and parents - will never be on the same stage together again (until the Last Day). Each person has played her or his part to contribute to the overall play.

This play is a real story - of successes and mistakes, joys and sadness, triumphs and struggles. The pages in this Year Book reflect, mainly, the successes, triumphs and joys. And that is good, because it is a celebration of those times.

However, it is equally important not to lose sight of the opportunities we have all had for growth and change through those events that were difficult. The worst mistake is not to have learned from a mistake. Perhaps that's what education is really about.

Within the Christian context, we reflect on the apparent failure of Jesus, our Leader, whose life ended in death, on a cross. But that wasn't the end - He rose to new life, a life that is full of hope and endless opportunities to start again. It is with this hope that we approach each day, each term, each year....

This year of 1992 at Newman College has seen many changes - Administration, both personnel and style; new staff members; new students; new parents; the beginning of the amalgamation of the two Secondary Colleges into one College; a new classroom. All of these have contributed to the "stage" that made Newman Siena this year. It is with gratitude that I thank our God each time I think of you all, for the many and varied contributions, and the challenges, that have been there each day.

With a sense of sadness, yet deep gratitude, we farewell Br. Terence Orrell, who has been Headmaster at Newman Senior for 8 years. His significant contribution to the development of the Newman System is valued. We thank him for his presence, and wish him God's grace and blessing as he takes up his new appointment in Melbourne.

As we progress to the close of 1992, and forward into the future, let us remember the words of our College patron, John Henry Newman: that "we move through shadows and images to Truth".

OPENING MASS



Sister Mary presents...

On the 19th February, the Senior School and Siena celebrated the beginning of the school year at the Opening Mass held at Holy Rosary. The celebrant this year was Archbishop Barry Hickey, the Archbishop of Perth.

Sister Mary Ryan, our new Principal, presented the badges to the Head Boy and Head Girl and the Prefect team for 1992. Badges were also presented to the Siena class captains and the members of the SRC at the Senior School.

After the Mass, the congregation was invited to a light supper which was served in the Siena Hall by members of the Siena Auxiliary.



The Flag Procession



Year 8 Homeroom Captains



Year 9 Homeroom Captains

STAFF



L-R Back: L. Deubert, K. Hunt, N. Morson, Br. Austin, E. Schneider, G. Lafferty, P. Murnane, M. Diamond, B. Webb, M. Farrell, P. Sharpe
L-R 3rd row: F. Wood, J. Widdicombe, C. Crooks, P. Hawkins, K. Leroy, T. MacWilliam, K. Biagi, S. Bogoiias, M. Roberts, L. Ward-Dickson, A. Drago, M. Macaulay. **L-R 2nd Row:** J. South, Sr. Antoninus, C. Chipperfield, C. Nockolds, A. Gionea, J. Brennan, E. Dzieciol, A. Sutcliffe, M. Kantsler, M. Pascarl, T. White, K. Jones, Sr. Maria. **Front:** M. Russo, C. Sharpe, V. O'Brien, M. Eitelhuber, Br. David, Sr. M. Ryan, T. Lark, E. Hodgkinson, D. Dixon, M. Foster, M. Wade, J. Lindsay.

WELCOME

Miriam Pascarl, has been teaching Clarinet and Saxophone privately for 10 years before commencing with Newman Siena College. She is principal Clarinetist with Karrinyup Symphony Orchestra and Perth Concert Band.

Kerry Leroy is originally from N.S.W and lived in France before moving to Perth in 1989. She has a BA from Sydney University and a Dip Ed from UWA. Prior to Newman Siena College she taught French and Italian at Bunbury Senior High School.

Assunta Drago was a student at St Thomas Aquinas in Bedford. She then attended Edith Cowan University and completed her BA in Education, specializing in Art.

Catherine Sharpe was born and educated in Western Australia. She attended Iona Presentation College, then completed a degree in Applied Science Nursing. After working as a nurse for 1 year she then went back to study at WACAE for a Diploma of Education. Her first year of teaching was at St. Edmund's College, Collie.

LONG SERVICE LEAVE

Peter Slattery went on long service leave during term two. He, and his family, travelled overseas and spent most of their time in the United Kingdom.

Peter Murnane, spent 3rd term away from the school, exploring parts of Thailand and India.

Sr. Maria had a very enjoyable break visiting family and friends in Ireland during 3rd term.

Jenny Lindsay, after a busy year, spent fourth term enjoying a well deserved rest.

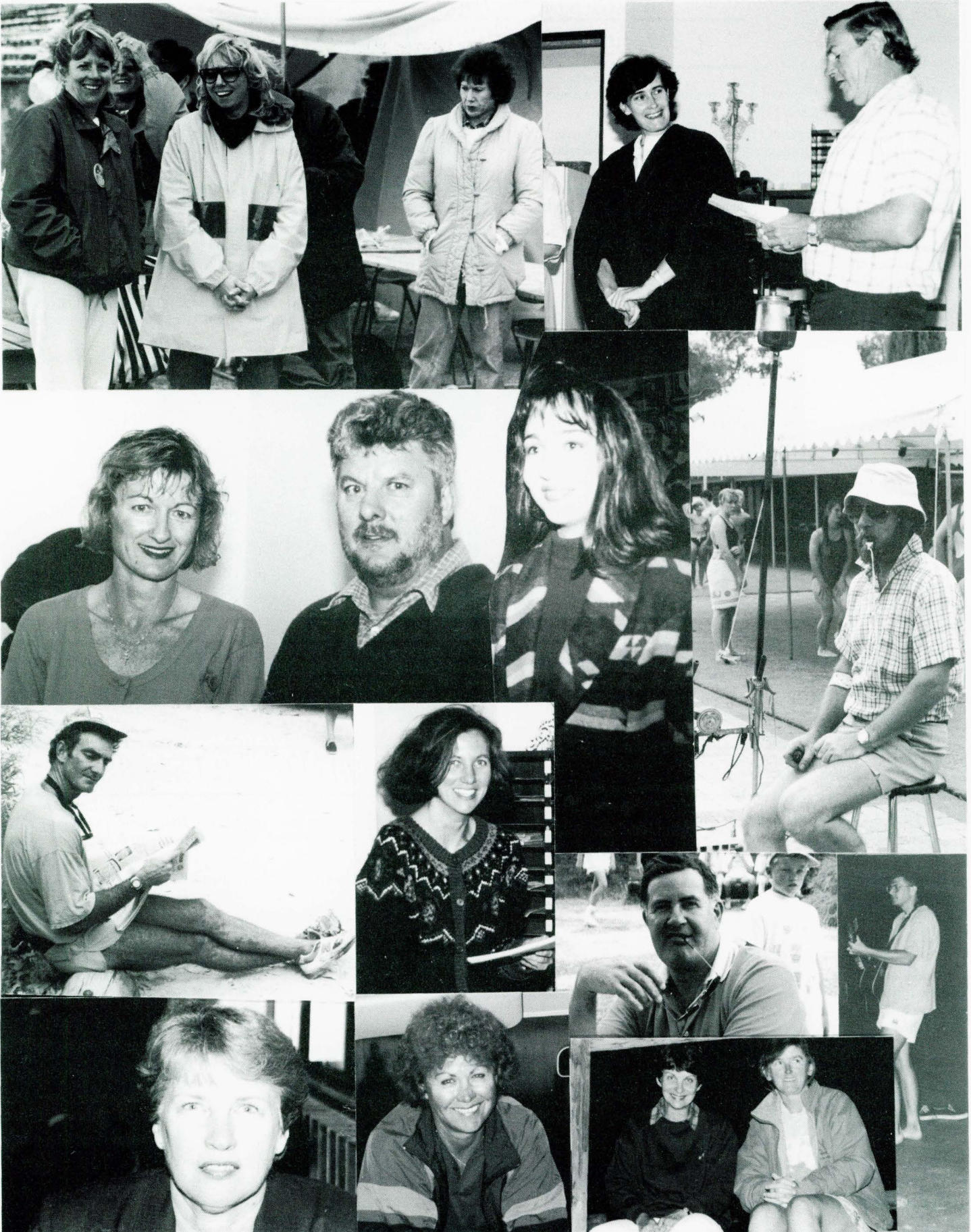
MARRIAGES and ENGAGEMENTS

Both Mr Peter Sharpe and Miss Teresa Finocchiaro (now Ventris) married during the 1991/92 Christmas holidays. Mrs Ventris resigned at the end of 2nd term to take up the role of a farmer's wife.

Mr Mike Diamond announced his engagement to Margaret Hogan during the year and will be married on December 19th.

FAREWELL

Mrs Fiona Wood left the school after one year of relief work. Most of her duties were in the Food and Nutrition Department, where she assisted Mrs Macaulay. Welcome home to Sister Bernardine after her year's sojourn in Rome.



COLLEGE BOARD REPORT

In this, my second annual report to parents, I am once again pleased to assure all parents and friends of Newman Siena College that the welfare of their sons and daughters continues to be paramount.

At the commencement of the school year, we all welcomed Sister Mary Ryan as our new Principal. Already she has stamped her mark upon the campus as a fine educator and administrator and I thank her, on your behalf, for her leadership, hard work and co-operation.

With the completion and publication of the Review Committee's report to the Marist, Dominican and Brigidine Religious Orders earlier this year, the advent of some refinement to College structures is probable and I can only see from where I am placed as a Board member, long-time parent and friend of Newman, greater benefits to all associated with our college life.

I wish to publicly thank my fellow board members whose diligence and thoroughness continue to provide valuable support to the college administration. Much of our effort during the year, as usual, centred on finance, budgeting, school fees and building maintenance matters. Decisions of this kind are always attended to harmoniously and with great spirit. Many of you will have noticed the completion of a new classroom at the top front end of the school. Work finished well ahead of schedule, with a minimum of disruption to school activities and was inside the original budget.

It is my intention to step down as Chairman and Board member at the close of the school year and I take this opportunity to congratulate all of you associated with Newman - parents, teachers and supporters, and wish you well for Christmas in anticipation of a much brighter and happier 1993.

John Angus – Chairman



Back Row (L-R): Paul Preedy, Bill Barns, Dorothy Psaila-Savona, Sharon Hawton. **Front Row (L-R):** Peter Dermody, Kath Keating, John Pritchard, John Angus (Chairman) Sr. Mary Ryan

NEWMAN SIENA PARENTS AND FRIENDS

The success of a committee can only be measured by the commitment of the members who gladly give their time to support the association. The committee members, can, I feel, be very proud of their commitment this year. I would like to sincerely thank our Treasurer Jim Haughton and Secretary Robyn Regan for the additional responsibilities they took on.

The main function of the P & F is to utilize the levies received to go toward the day to day campus requirements as they have been identified by the Principal.

1992 was once again a busy year for the members of the P & F with requirements being brought to our attention very early in the year. The first project was to supply two computers as teaching aids in the Music and Technical Drawing areas. Both computers with software requirements were installed and I believe are being well used.

School security was an item on the P & F agenda well before I arrived at the School. This situation will be resolved during the summer school holidays with the installation of a complete new system. Library automation is another subject that has been on meeting agendas for some time and this year the P & F has made a substantial contribution to phase one of this project. Our on going commitment to the bus replacement scheme also continued this year.

With general costs continuing to rise, it was realised that there were a number of small jobs that were required to be carried out throughout the school. For the first time, a busy bee was organised to carry out some of these jobs. The day turned out to be quite a success with most of the small projects being completed. This is an ideal opportunity to make mention of Bill Barns who took control of the organising of the day and turned it into a complete success. To Bill and the many parents who also came along on the day to lend their support, my sincere thanks.

Another major income earner for the P&F each year is the Art Show. Once again, this year was a complete success and to Brian Stinson and the Art Show committee, our thanks.

In closing, I would like to again thank the 1992 committee for their commitment and support, and finally, I would like to make special mention of the school Principal, Sister Mary whose guidance and assistance throughout the year assisted us all greatly.

Steve Nikola – President

NEWMAN SIENA AUXILIARY



Mrs. R. Nikola,
Mrs. R. O'Sullivan,
Mrs. J. Taylor (President),
Mrs. J. Fitzpatrick,
Mrs. S. Gough.

NEWMAN SIENA AUXILIARY

1992 got off to a great start with our morning tea early in First Term to welcome in the new year. Our outgoing President, Mrs. Rosemary Howes, was thanked for her tremendous work over the previous two years. Well done, Rosemary!

Fundraising has allowed us to help towards the purchase of a telephone in the canteen. This facility has allowed Mrs. Jenny South, our tireless Canteen Manager, greater efficiency. Also towards the end of the year, a video camera was purchased for school use. The Melbourne Cup Luncheon continued to occupy the Newman social calendar in November. Once again it was held at the Quality Langley Hotel and featured some exciting fashions presented by 'The Elegant Lady Boutique'.

The Committee has been hard at work endeavouring to find an appropriate hat for the students to wear outdoors during the hot summer months, especially at sports carnivals. With co-operation from the students, two hats have been chosen as part of the school uniform for 1993.

Our thank-you luncheon for helpers at the Senior and Siena school campuses was once again held at the Sports Complex in mid-November.

I would like to thank Sr. Mary and the Committee members for their support during the past year. It has been a very full and enjoyable association.

Mrs. J. Taylor

President - Newman Siena Auxiliary

1992 CANTEEN REPORT

Once again, 1992 has been a successful year in the canteen. We had the phone put on early in the year and this has streamlined ordering and contact with the mothers. Coca-cola supplied a new drinks fridge and this has been a great convenience.

We have had a number of special days to raise funds, namely Hot Dog and Coke days for students representing the school and state in their chosen sport. Pizza Hut have delivered pizzas to the school and this has been very popular with students and staff.

I would like to thank all the students who willingly gave up their time to come and help me when I am short of helpers - they do this without any fuss and with great efficiency, and I really appreciate it. I would like to thank Simone Farrell and Catherine Webb who stack the drinks fridge every morning and deliver the milk to the staff room.

Finally, a big thank you to all the mothers and the Siena Auxiliary who give up their time to help and never let me down. Without them, the canteen would not be able to operate so successfully.

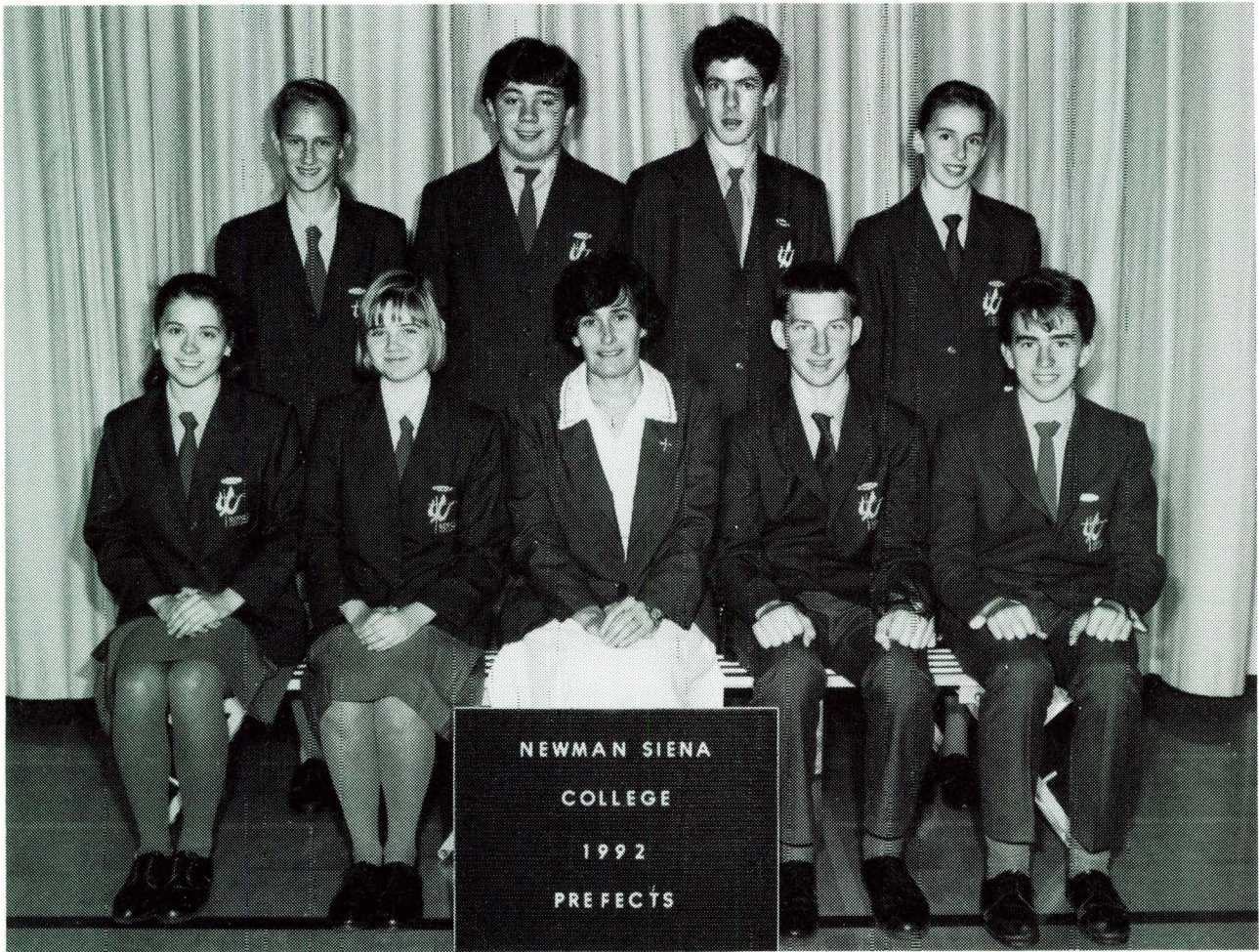
Thank you again. I hope to see you all again next year.

Jenny South - Canteen Manager



Mrs. J. Prior, Mrs. M. Arnold, Mrs. M. Fong, Mrs. B. Pirrit, Mrs. J. Stabler.

PREFECTS' REPORT



Back Row (L-R): Beth Meggit, Chris Kieran, Ryan Hartfield, Nicole de la Motte. **Front Row (L-R):** Melissa Hurd, Dana Hince, Sr. Mary, Wayne Ratajczak, Michael Brindal.

This year, for the first time, the prefect team was increased to eight students - four boys and four girls.

At the beginning of the year, Newman Siena and Newman Senior schools combined to pray for a successful year and to present the school leaders of 1992 with their badges.

The first official duty of the prefect team was to welcome the guests to the Parents' morning tea. We soon discovered that one of our major roles as prefects was to represent the school on such occasions as the ACC carnivals and combined masses.

Early in the year, we continued the paper recycling plan begun by the previous prefect team. This is working well with each room providing a quantity of paper which is collected and then forwarded to a recycling plant.

Fund raising for charity, as in previous years, was high on the agenda of the prefect team meetings. The money raised from various activities was put into a bank account and will be donated to a charity of the students' choice at the end of the year.

This year's Mission Fete was a tremendous success. Everyone worked tirelessly in organising stalls, making it an enjoyable day for all involved.

This year was Sister Mary Ryan's first year as School Principal. We would like to thank Sister and Brother David for their support. Thank you, also, to the students, staff and families involved with Newman Siena for making 1992 a pleasant and successful year.

1992 EDITORIAL



David, Joel, Kristy, Dennyel and Brian.

Whilst looking back over a year of Wednesday afternoons, the Yearbook Committee of 1992 had this to say:-

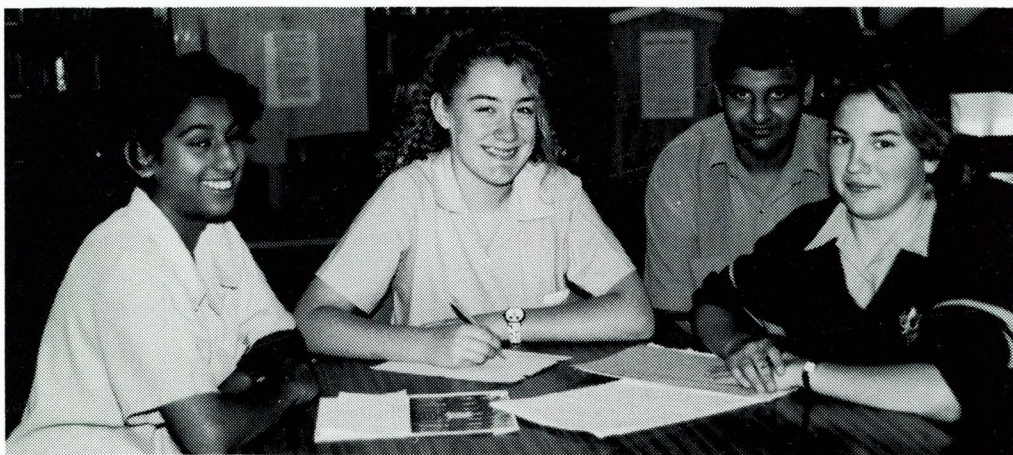
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|----------|---------------------------------------|
| David | - it was great! |
| Jeelan | - really brilliant |
| Kristy | - it was good looking at the pictures |
| Joel | - it was fun and interesting |
| Brian | - excellent! |
| Sarah | - a different experience |
| Sharmini | - not what I expected |
| Tiffanie | - indescribable |
| Dennyel | - you have to be on time - I'm not. |

Special thanks must go to Mrs. Langton for the many hours she put in typing material into the computer; an important job in what is only our second "computer-generated" magazine. Thanks also to Alex and Lian, whose creative efforts can be seen throughout the magazine.

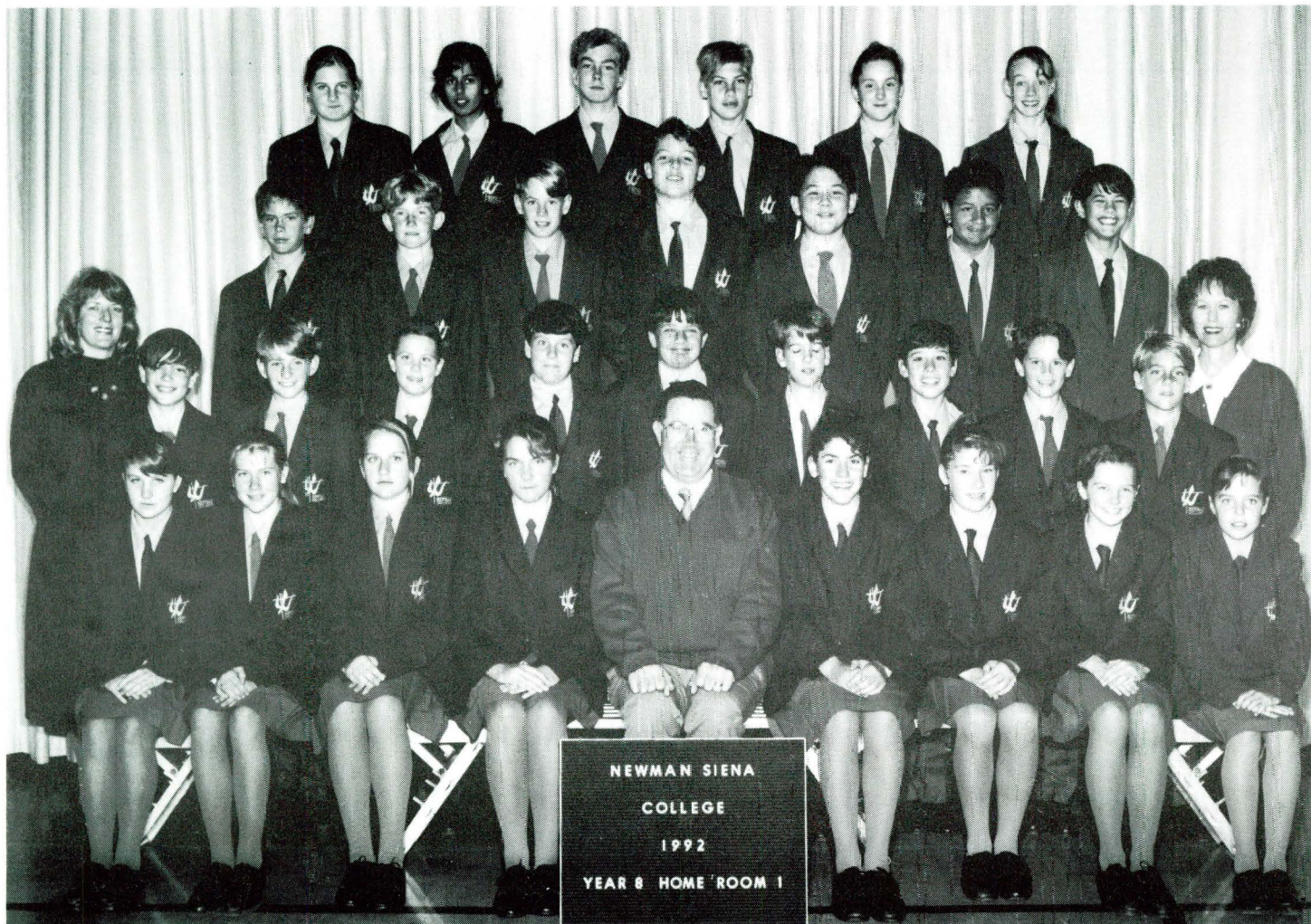
To Mrs Foster - proof reader to the stars - and Mrs Nockolds, your hard work has finally paid off and your dedication is much appreciated.

Last but not least, to next year's committee - we wish you all the best, and hope that you have as much fun as we all did!

Tiffanie Hutchison – Editor



Sharmini, Sarah, Jeelan and Tiffany



Row 1 (L-R): Bridie Gibbney, Mary Webb, Joanna Geoghegan, Anthea Hughes, Emily Metaxas, Briana Heinz, Lara Standen, Lyndsay Pritchard.

Row 2 (L-R): Andrew Farrell, Brady Harrold, Luke Preedy, Karl Williams, Timothy Mullins, Christopher Freedman, Salvatore Vallelonga, Scott Garbin, Jarrod Attenborough. **Row 3 (L-R):** Jon Tomkinson, Joseph Sherlock, Robert Nairn, Scott Serjeant, Luis Cortez, Adam Kon-Yu.

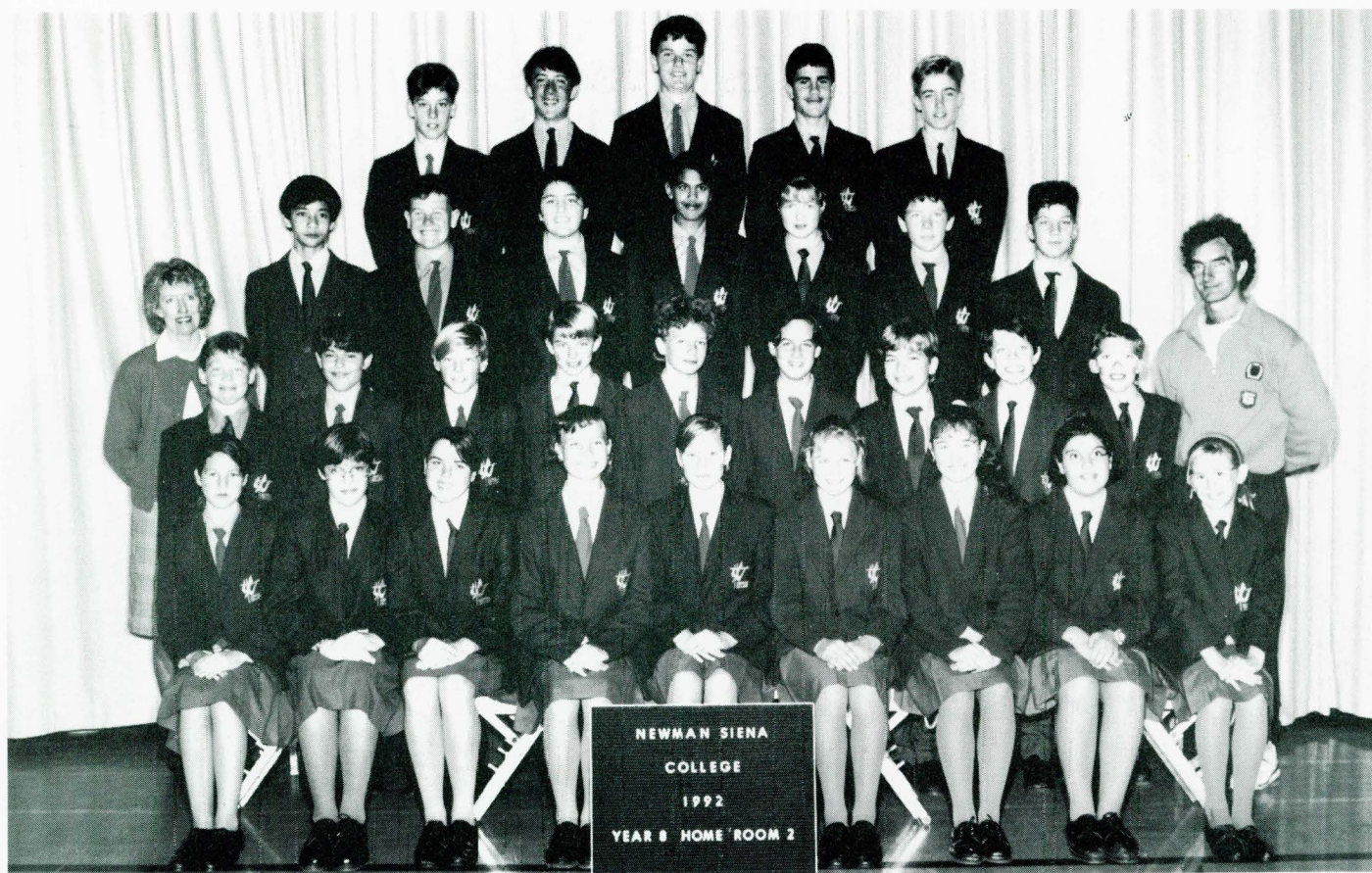
Row 4 (L-R): Renee Robinson, Seema Odhavji, Marcus Bidstrup, Brendan Hornby, Carlie Hawke, Katie Maslin.

Teachers: Mrs. V O'Brien, Mr. T. Lark and Mrs. E. Lanyon.

HOME ROOM 1

First of all is Homeroom 1,
The best of all the classes,
We'll start our little poem
with Rob with tinted glasses.
Karl likes speedway action,
Lyndsay swims like a fish,
Matthew's always late for school,
and Scott won't miss a swish.
Bridie's great at netball,
like many girls at school.
Anthea is a legend,
when swimming in the pool.
Grant reads dictionaries upside down.
Salvatore tells funny jokes.
Tim talks as fast as a parrot,
Jarrod and Scott are real great
blokes.
Joe has freckles, that's a fact,
Chris drives you round the bend.
Seema's as quiet as a mouse,
and Mary's everyone's friend.
Katie's great at callisthenics,
Brady's file is covered with girls.
Andrew's life is just plain

surfing,
and Lara's hair has many curls.
Joanna Geoghegan is dreamy,
In class Jon likes to sit near
the back.
Brendon's spiked hair goes to
the roof,
Carlie's assignments are never
slack.
Adam enjoys speaking in French,
Emily's grades will not go down.
Briana will just laugh and
giggle,
and Mr Lark will stop and frown.
Renee would read long books all day,
Marcus Bidstrup is friendly and tall.
Luis has a talent for soccer,
and Luke has skill with a basketball.
Mrs. O'Brien teaches typing,
Mrs. Lanyon shrieks when she sees
mice.
That is the end of our great poem,
so deep down Room 1 is really nice.

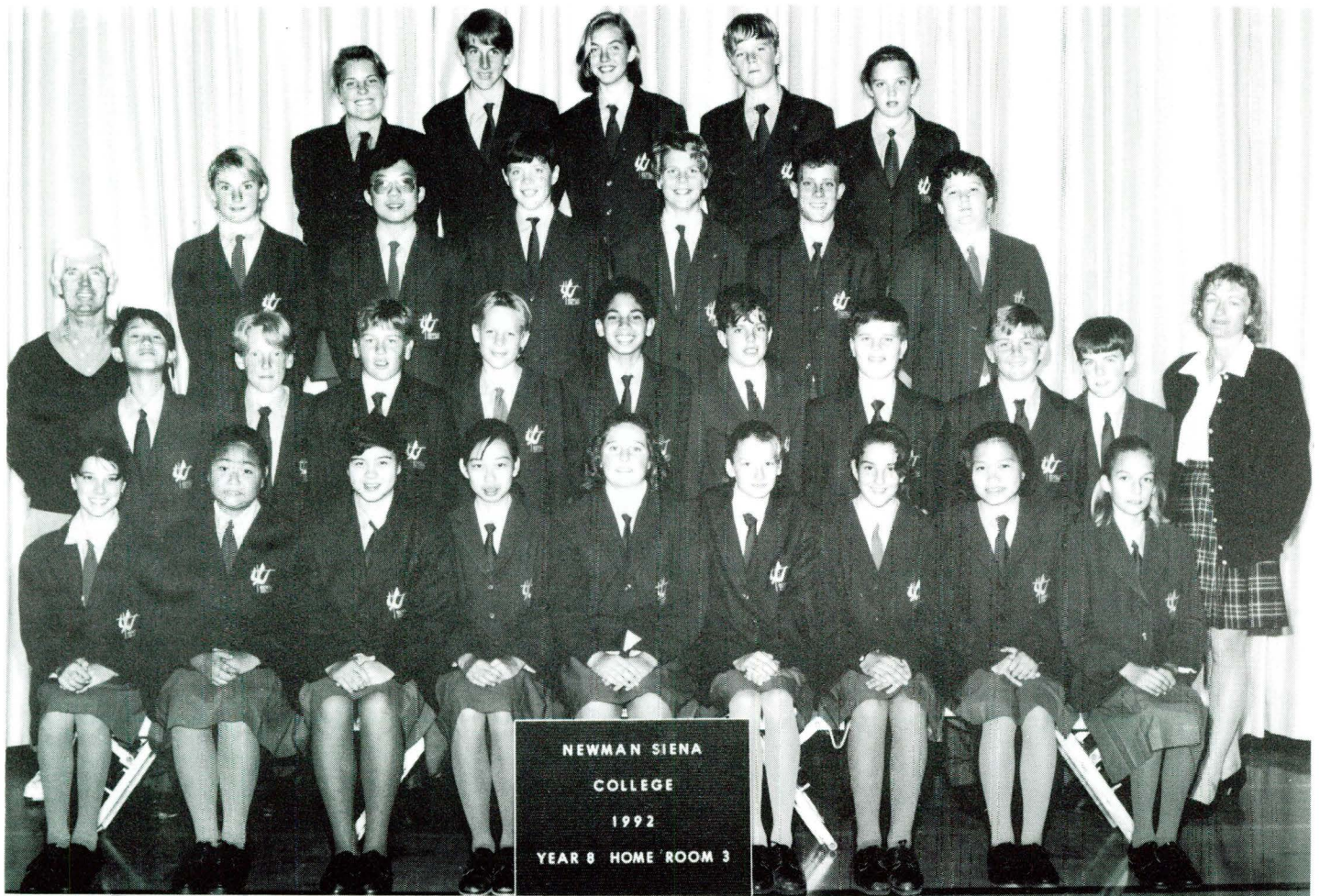


Row 1 (L-R): Tonya Jensen, Joanne Harrison, Brenna Campen, Rachel Lindsay, Ameesha Earnshaw, Kylie Day, Alicia Haldane, Deanne Constantine, Elise Rossi. **Row 2 (L-R):** Grant Mullins, Ruzbeh Hosseini, Daniel Lutz, Bradley Flinn, Joel Kash, Zachary Waddell, Matthew Latto, Jeffrey Partridge, Nicholas Stable. **Row 3 (L-R):** Roger Tan, Matthew Glass, Jacqueline Franconi, Teresa Peter, Prudence Barnes, Phillip Rivers, Vance Ballerini. **Row 4 (L-R):** Joseph Georgiades, Dean Stoitis, Luke Rafter, Andrew Deluca, Matthew Ireland. **Absent:** Elizabeth Howes. **Teachers:** Mrs. Brennan and Mr. Murnane.

HOME ROOM 2

Daring DEANNE draws delicate drafts to delight Miss Drago.
Nonchalant NICK knows he must knock on the science door, before he can negotiate nucleonics.
Magnificent MATT magically manages Maths and Music, but messes up mapping.
Elf-like ELISE elects English as an exciting event, especially when she examines Enjoying English.
Blonde BRAD bounced the ball beyond the boundary, and almost bumped into the blackboard.
Mighty MATTHEW menaces Mrs. MacWilliam, Mr. Murnane and Mr. Morson whilst maintaining his muscles in many matches, with a minimum of mistakes.
Ravishing RUZBEH rushes out to rage with his radically ridiculous friends, only recently realizing the recess bell has rung.
Cautious KYLIE karate kicked the cup-cakes, so Mrs. Macaulay kindly requested a clean-up.
Jaunty JACQUIE jams jumbled jargon through jutting jaws to gentle Mrs. Jones.
Beautiful BETH busses to Busselton, babbling boastfully about her baffling Biology, while Mrs. Brennan and Mrs. Burette bounced along behind.
Perfect PRUE was particularly proud, of the poems she pondered in P.E.
Jaunty JEFF generally studies, but sometimes jokes about his Japanese project.
Dutiful DANIEL dashes to Drawing, delivers his assignments, and dares to make a dazzling departure.
Tiny TONYA takes her time to travel to Tech-Drawing and Touch-Typing lessons, even though the teachers are terrific.
MATTHEW, the magnificent, mesmerized Mrs. Macaulay, while making his marvellous macaroons.

Radical ROGER received another reward for his remarkable creation in R.E.
Agile ANDREW is adventurous in art, and has made an amazingly accurate alien.
DEAN dawdles distractedly towards Mr Deubert, dreading a dreary detention.
Likeable LUKE likes laughing at the lamentable labours of the loser Eagles.
Zany ZAC zeroes in on zygotes and zinnias in Zeolithic "z"cience.
Amiable AMEESHA always asks for answers in Arithmetic.
Tall and terrifically talented Tina, tells Tonya to tag along to Tech. Drawing.
Bold and beautiful BRENNa bounds into Biology with her books.
Gorgeous GRANT, with ginger hair, gallops into the gymnasium and always uses good grammar.
Remarkable RACHEL reckons R.E. rules, and recess should be longer.
Awesome ALICIA asserts her appreciable agility in athletics.
Judicious JOEL generally cogitates on gigantic questions in Geometry.
Valiant VANCE vanishes along the verandah, in time for his vacation.
Jovial JOANNE gesticulates gingerly to her friends, juggling in the gym.
Fantastic PHILLIP frantically finishes his fundamental Physics with a flourish.
In January, JOE jammed his junk into his jacket, and journeyed "joyfully" to Junior High.



Row 1 (L-R): Marisa Palermo, Chantal De Souza, Melanie Griffiths, Fiona Fong, Erin Potter, Felicity Lose, Adriana Musca, Consuelo Enad, Tara Baskerville. **Row 2 (L-R):** Chris Lim, Conor O'Brien, Graeme Hastie, Quentin Chester, Alex Harrap, Simon de Mouncey, Giuseppe Ienco, Marc Radiac, Sam Snowball. **Row 3 (L-R):** Matthew Clark, Eugene Goh, Blair O'Sullivan, Troy Nichols, Alex Brutsche. **Row 4 (L-R):** Nadia Henrick, David Prior, Rebbecca Valenti, Andrew Barry, Finnair Madden.
Teachers: Mr. Neil Morson and Mrs. Michelle Kantsler.

HOME ROOM 3

Angry **Alex** annihilates African alligators,
 Brilliant **Blair** beats big brother,
 Courageous **Chantal** catches crocodiles,
 Daring **David** does dangerous deeds.
 Elegant **Erin** earns emeralds,
 Funny **Felicity** freezes frogs fast,
 Gifted Goalkeeper **Giuseppe** generates goals,
 Heroic **Hastie** hits headlines.
 Invincible **Andrew** invades islands,
 Jolly **Julie** jumps jails,
 Kindhearted **Kirsty** kidnaps kittens,
 Lanky **Lim** loses lollies.
 Muscly **Matt** menaces milkbars,
 Naughty **Nadia** nibbles Nobbies Nuts,
 Obliging **Conor** obliterates ogres,
 Performing **Melanie** perplexes people.
 Quick **Quentin** quizzes queues,
 Radiant **Rebecca** rocks on relentlessly,
 Super **Sam** sips soup,
 Terrible **Troy** terrorises the town.
 Unique **Finnair** unites universe,
 Valliant **Michael** vapourises vampires,
 Willowy **Tara** wants wisdom,
 Xtremely xcited **Simon** xits xrays.
 Young **Fiona** yodelled yesterday,
 Zany **Marisa** zaps zodiacs,
 Abnormal **Adriana** abolishes ants,
 Butch beats Batman badly.
 Crazy **Consuelo** chases cows,
 Dangerous **Marc** daggers dragons,
 Eugene encourages efficiency and excellence.



Row 1 (L-R): Tanya D'Amelio, Jacinta Manievanan, Naomi Newton, Lisa Rosser, Danielle Carr, Amanda Wilkins, Katherine Potter, Orla Tyson, Rachel Peters. **Row 2 (L-R):** Michael Barratt, Damien Walker, Edward Lim, Stephen Ince, Benjamin Ringrose, Raymond Peries, Lucas Hurley, John Mittan, Ryan Pearce. **Row 3 (L-R):** David Taylor, Benjamin Sheiles, Randall Ensor, Alan McGough, Nicholas Dimmock, Andrew Hayes, Tavis James, Dean Young. **Row 4 (L-R):** Matthew Bartel, Aleisha Stone, Marilyn Andruskiw, Philomena Kavanagh, Leanne Long, Bree Ryan, Garreth Davies. **Teachers:** Mrs. A. Grago and Mr. M. Farrell.

HOME ROOM 5

HOPE is the sun rising at dawn.
It tastes unexpected,
and smells like a flower blossoming.
Hope looks like a white dove flying free.
It sounds like the winds whispering in the forests.
Hope feels like knowing the sun will rise again.
Philomena, Orla & Katherine

LOVE is red.
Love tastes like apples.
Love smells like fresh perfume.
Love looks like a romantic dinner.
Love sounds like romantic music.
Love feels good.
Edward & Raymond

CONFUSION is checkered.
It tastes like 'Red Hot Chilli Peppers'.
It smells musty and stuffy.
It looks like fire,
It sounds like screaming.
Confusion feels like a headache.
Matt, Ben S. & Michael

COURAGE is bright polished gold
and tastes like sweet ice-cream smothered in
caramel.
Courage smells like a freshly baked cake
and looks like the night sky.
Courage sounds like the chirping of birds at dawn
and feels like you are walking on water.
Dean & John

DEPRESSION is a soft dull grey
and tastes like bitter lemon.
It smells like cheese
and looks like a withered rose.
Depression sounds like the still of the night
and feels like crying.
Tanya, Naomi & Marilyn

JEALOUSY is as red as blood.
It tastes like cold pudding
and smells like old shoes.
It looks like fire
and sounds like screaming.
It feels cold and clammy.
Danielle, Laura & Jacinta

FEAR is dark and musty.
It tastes like burnt toast.
It smells like fear in the air
and looks like shadows in a black room.
Fear sounds like thunder and lightening on a
stormy night.
It feels cold and lonely.
Amanda Wilkins

LOVE is the colour of red.
It tastes like Red Tulip chocolates
and smells like perfume and red roses.
Love looks like a heart.
It sounds like romantic music
And when you're in love you feel like giving
her a kiss.
Nick Dimmock, Ben Ringrose & Garreth Davies

STOKED is the colour of heaven.
It tastes like salt water
And smells like a perfect tubing wave
And sounds like waves crashing off shore.
It feels like adrenalin going through your body
and it is the ultimate feeling.
Tavis James & Stephen Ince.

HATE is red with flames.
It tastes like a dry arid dusty plain.
Hate is the growing and flaring of thoughts in
your mind.
Hate looks like fire.
It sounds like the cracking of a whip.
It feels strong and fierce.
Randall

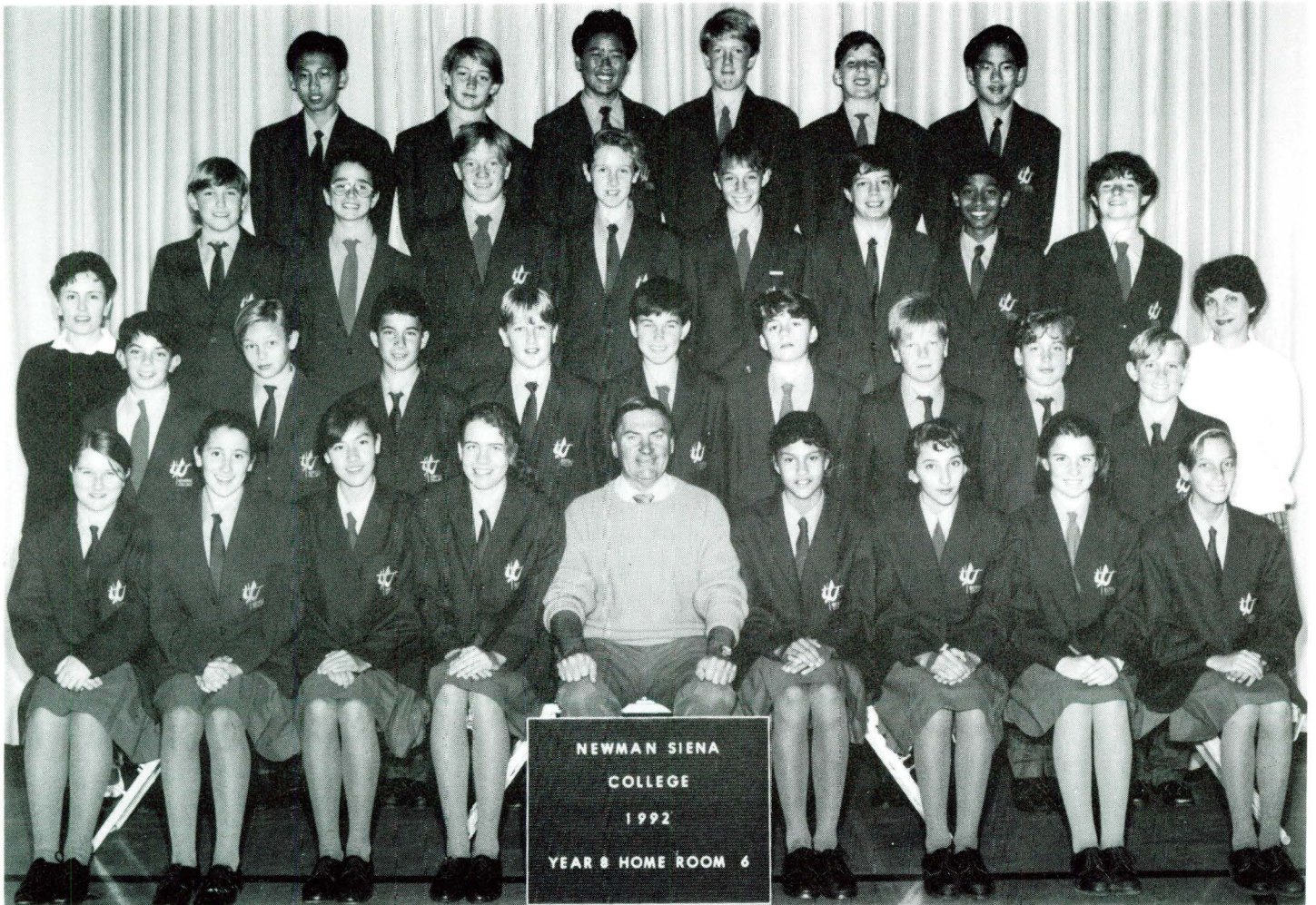
LONELINESS is a dull brown.
It tastes like soap
And smells like sour milk.
It looks like a shattered window
and sounds like a peaceful night.
Loneliness feels like a cold, wet concrete floor.
Lucas

DEATH is black.
It tastes bitter.
It smells endless.
Death looks like a dark bottomless pit.
It feels like being tossed into a pot
of boiling water.
Death reeks.
David Taylor & Ryan Pearce

LOVE is the colour red, or maybe all different
colours.
It tastes like all of your favourite foods.
It smells like a fresh rose.
Love looks like a nice and clear day.
Love sounds like beautiful music.
Love feels grand, like you are on cloud nine.
Bree Ryan, Rachel Peters & Lisa Rosser

ANGER is bright red
and tastes bitter.
It smells rotten
and looks like fear.
Anger sounds like death
and feels like a burning fire in your head.
Damien Walker & Andrew Hayes

JOY is yellow
It tastes like fresh bananas
and smells of happiness and fresh air.
It looks like bright colours and new gardens
and sounds of bees and flies fluttering.
Joy feels like the laughter of everyone.
Leanne Long & Aleisha Stone



Row 1 (L-R): Tammy Farrell, Melissa Malaxos, Raechelle Wightman, Julie Jones, Franziska Schalk, Kylie Kell, Amy Morris, Leanne Sloss.
Row 2 (L-R): Mark Zappavigna, Brett Harvey, Adam Fiore, Benjamin Cohen, Damien Cooley, Ryan Matzelle, Matthew Stergiou, James Poustie, Joseph Landwehr. **Row 3 (L-R):** Patrick Costello, Matthew Horgan, Gareth Taylor, Melissa Worthington, Kelly Bloore, Adam Beal, Deegesh Shah, Sean Corry. **Row 4 (L-R):** Edwin Wong, Tahrn Benkovic, Eric Chu, Douglas Banfield, Jarrod Bassan, John Fung.
Absent: P. Rushton. **Teachers:** Mrs. F. Wood, Mr. B. Webb and Mrs. C. Nockolds.

HOME ROOM 6

TOP HITS

Gareth: "Bad to the Bone"
 Doug: "Hungry Eyes"
 Julie: "Girls Just Want To Have Fun"
 Tahrn: "Wild Child"
 Pat: "He Man"
 Matthew S.: "I Can't Dance"
 Brett: "She Shook Me all Night Long"
 Sean: "Dizzy"
 Patricia: "She's Like the Wind"
 Kylie: "Gentle as Silence"
 Melissa M.: "Dressed for Success"
 Damien: "Wipe Out"
 Deegesh: "Simply the Best"
 James: "Mr. Sandman"
 Ryan: "Unbelievable"
 Jarrod: "Mesmerise"
 Melissa W.: "Desire"
 Edwin: "Promise to Try"

Leanne: "Diamonds and Pearls"
 Joe: "Live Wire"
 Matt H.: "Rainbow Connection"
 Amy: "True Blue"
 John: "Help Me if You Can"
 Adam B.: "Just Right"
 Franziska: "Like a Prayer"
 Tammy: "Don't Worry be Happy"
 Ben: "Twist and Shout"
 Eric: "Wake Up Little Suzie"
 Adam F.: "Simply Irresistible"
 Raechelle: "Confusion"
 Kelly: "Moo Moo Land"
 Mark: "Monkey Magic"
 Mr. Webb: "I've Got the Power"
 Sr. Bernardine: "Martika's Kitchen"
 Mrs. Nockolds: "Tell me a Story"



Row 1 (L-R): Meghan Nikola, Renee Ballarine, Tricia Cumming, Jennifer Langton, Joanna Downey, Jordanna Cassidy, Bernadette Devine, Marietta De Alwis. **Row 2 (L-R):** Lee Moore, Samuel Forte, Richard Green, Cory Fort, Matthew Burns, Paul Wood, David Connell, Hayden Still, Jeremy Daniel, Luke Thomson. **Row 3 (L-R):** Melissa Burns, Susan Egan, Brendan Traynor, Melissa Shackleton, Millar Bonser, Jennifer Brown, Susan Von Bergheim. **Row 4 (L-R):** Tyrone Munroe, Benild Musu, Simon Randall, Thomas Barber, Daniel Maxwell, Patrick O'Connor. **Teachers:** Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Sutcliffe

HOME ROOM 7

IT WOULDN'T BE HOME ROOM 7 IF:

Renee Ballarine understood a blonde joke
 Tom Barber wasn't a formula 1 car
 Millar Bonser wasn't laughing all the time
 Jenny Brown didn't always boss someone about
 Matthew Burns wasn't such a kook
 Melissa Burns didn't have a crush on someone
 Jordanna Cassidy wasn't always looking at Lee
 David Connell wasn't a footy freak
 Tricia Cumming didn't make sure every hair was in place
 Jeremy Daniel didn't get a detention
 Marietta D stopped talking
 Bernadette Devine wasn't always glued to Marietta
 Jo Downey didn't have something new each day
 Susan Egan didn't show off about her netball skills
 Cory Fort didn't laugh at his own sick jokes
 Sam Forte had a quiet voice
 Richard Green didn't remind you of Santa Claus as a kid
 Jennifer Langton and Jordanna stopped pulling out each others hair

Daniel Maxwell didn't stare sickly at Tricia
 Lee Moore attended a full week of school
 Tyrone Munroe stopped trying to be funny
 Ben Musu's eyebrows didn't look like ocean liners
 Meghann Nikola could reach the door handle
 Patrick O'Connor brushed his hair
 Shona Pickering handed in her work
 Simon Randall didn't surf lava in Social Studies
 Melissa Shackleton faked a sicky
 Hayden Still stopped talking to Luke
 Luke Thompson didn't show off to the girls
 Brendan Traynor wasn't playing innocent
 Susan von Bergheim had a loud voice
 Paul Wood wasn't invisible
 Mrs. Hawkins didn't fine every person who walked through the door
 Mrs. Sutcliffe wasn't allergic to chalk dust
 The whole class had a recycle box for more than a day.



Row 1 (L-R): Rosanne de Silva, Michaela Stezka, Amelia Short, Christine Hopkins, Caroline Edwards, Assunta Vallenga, Sarah Portwood, Lorna Stevenson. **Row 2 (L-R):** Thomas Pupazzoni, David Dunstan, Craig Miller, Brett Pearson, Daniel Marchesani, Antony Lalor, Damien Morgan, Mark Raso, Adam Capolingua. **Row 3 (L-R):** Frank Martino, James McGiveron, Luke Firth, Matthew Dastlik, Ross Ferguson, Aaron Beer, Ryan Wilson, Billy Robinson. **Row 4 (L-R):** Stephen Figliomeni, Rebekah Millikan, Nicola Ayling, Katie Flemmer, Caroline Burns, Joanna Hynes, Joel D'Antoine. **Teacher:** Ms Marietta Russo.

HOME ROOM 8

CINQUAINS. ABOUT SCHOOL

DETENTION

Long and painful
Heaps of writing
Bores you to tears
Prison sentence.
Billy and Brett

STUDENTS

Noisy and rebellious
Trying to avoid work
Frustrated
Impatient Monsters.
Ross and Joel

BUSES

Packed like cans of sardines
Travelling through the 4 o'clock traffic
Anxious to get home
Transport.
Frank and Stephen

PLAYGROUND FIGHTS

Black eyes and split lips
Kicks, punches and headbutts
Sore body ligaments
Getting even.
Daniel and James

RUBELLA INJECTIONS

Painful, helpful, awful
A Domino game of fainting Year 8 girls
Tension
Insurance for the future.
Caroline B. and Joanna

TEACHERS

Grumpy, moody, demanding, unfashionable
Yelling with painful headaches
Horrible, terrifying creatures
Task masters.
Nicola and Lorna

SICK BAY

Blood noses and tissues
Holding bellies and resting heads
Pain
Student refuge.
Aaron and Antony

LOCKERS

Steel boxes with swinging doors
Hiding old Choc Milk cartons and half-eaten sandwiches
Security, safety
Storage space.
David and Adam

TALKING IN CLASS

Whispering, laughing, jokes passed around.
Warnings from aggravated teachers
Fear of getting caught
Chatting with friends.
Amelia and Sarah

CANTEEN

Hot food and a sea of faces
Pushing, shoving, yelling
Impatience
The meeting place.
Roseanne and Katie

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Silent, eerie
A detention slip sliding across the table
Failure and tension
Death chair.
Damien

YEAR NINES

Friendly, knowledgeable rebels
Teasing people and spreading rumours
Fun to be with and helpful
Us next year.
Assunta and Michaela

WRITING NOTES

Gossip and rumours
Getting caught passing them in class
Embarrassing, hurtful, funny
Sending messages.
Caroline E. and Rebekah

LUNCHTIME

A break from classes
People playing football or crowding the canteen.
Relaxing, refreshing
A lot of fun.
Thomas and Craig

SIENA

A prison for those who attend
Working non-stop
Miserable
School.
Luke and Ryan

UNIFORM

Blue and bulky, unfashionable
Pulling up socks and tugging at tights
Uncomfortable
Hides identity.
Mark and Christine.



Row 1 (L-R): Frances Arnold, Kylie Gough, Sarah Gartner, Laura Wellicome, Meera Amin, Dominique Hartfield, Brownyn Grieve, Vanessa Toncich, Virginia Ioppolo. **Row 2 (L-R):** Anthony Alo, Adam Hawton, Rory O'Brien, Cory Stann, Mark Davies, Greg Fitzpatrick, Stephen Nolan, Luke Barns, Kristian Van Der Meer. **Row 3 (L-R):** Ivan Ung, Danny Tan, David Dorizzi, Simon Dermody, Ricardo Morales, James Roberts, Alistair Fleming. **Row 4 (L-R):** Melissa Eccles, Skye Walton, Roslyn Cassin, Katherine Davidson, Anna Ambra. **Teachers:** Mrs. M. Macaulay and Mr P. Sharpe.

HOME ROOM 9 LIMERICKS

There was a girl from Newman
who was unlike any other human;
she unrolled her skirt,
and tucked in her shirt,
and that's why she's not very cool, man.
Bronwyn, Katie and Melissa

There was a boy from class
who received a detention pass;
he started to cry,
yelling "My, oh my!"
Until it had finished at last.
Dominique

School is real cool,
and so is the pool,
you can learn at the place,
or take part in a race -
doesn't it make you drool?
Roslyn and Meera

The students all were snoring,
the classroom was so boring;
they didn't pay attention
and scored a detention,
now the class attitude's adoring!
Adam and Stephen

Students are the best
and always pass the test;
if we don't do our work
we may get extra homework -
but teachers still think they're the best.
Vanessa, Virginia and Kylie

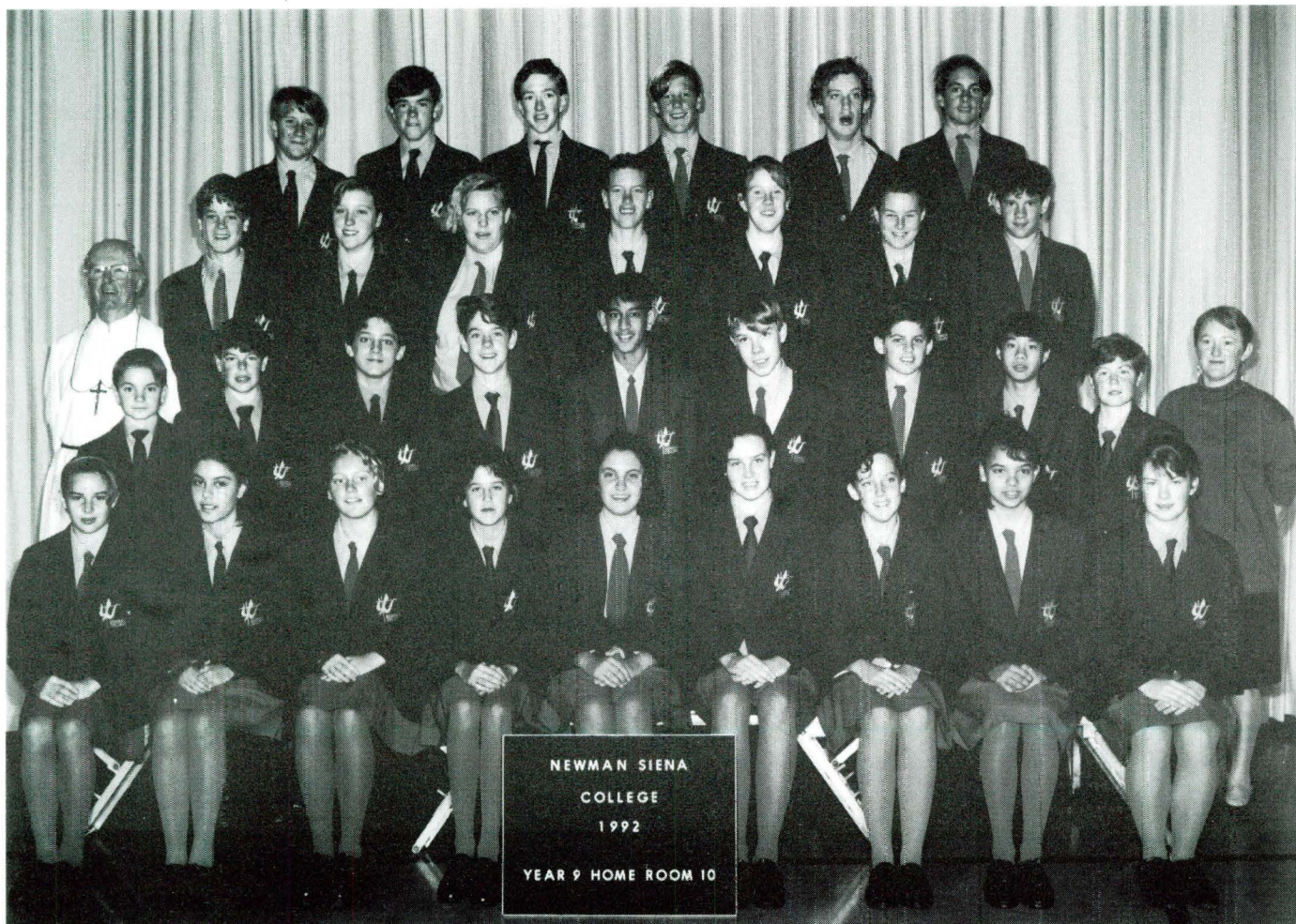
There was a boy from Newman College,
who once ate too much porridge;
Well, he caught the bus
and made a big fuss,
that silly boy from Newman College.
Alistair, Ivan and Jamie

There were some kids from Newman,
who thought that school was cool man;
but they didn't know
that they had to go
on holidays soon, man.
Kristian

There was a person from Newman College
Who always liked to eat porridge;
he had Science on a Wednesday,
and Maths on a Thursday,
that's the boy from Newman College.
Greg, Cory, Rory and Ricardo

The kids of Newman Siena -
they had a little dilemma,
to work or to play,
they just couldn't say
which came first on the agenda.
Anon

It's been a long year,
for all of us here,
and now that it's gone,
we can look back upon,
and say "it's been a great year!"
Anon



Row 1 (L-R): Taryn Gianatti, Michelle La Tosa, Alicia Ashbolt, Amanda McDougall, Natalie Calarese, Angela Munday, Melissa Burrowes, Anna Capolingua, Meredith Regan. **Row 2 (L-R):** John Anderton, Aaron Griffith, Sebastian Croce, Colin Haughton, Scott MacKenzie, Randall Lynton, Michael Xanthis, Malcolm Yow, Christopher Collins. **Row 3 (L-R):** Nathan Jones, Emma Fitzgerald, Amanda Frith, Jason Still, Jenni-Maree Bateman, Josephine Bruce, Benjamin Amani. **Row 4 (L-R):** Luke Byrne, Christopher Casey, David Callaghan, Glenn Pirrit, Christian Nossiter, Travis Sullivan. **Absent:** Samuel Thorpe. **Teachers:** Brother Austin and Mrs. Jones.

HOME ROOM 10

SCOTT is a real Rapper King,
and BEN and TRAVIS like to sing.
SAM is the real comedian of the class,
while ANGELA's having a real blast.
MALCOLM is the one with all the brains,
while JENNI is swimming down the lanes.
ALICIA is having all the fun,
but, really, MICHELLE is the nicest one.
While MELISSA is running a country mile,
RANDALL's working on his great, big, smile.
JO does things in her own quiet way,
and, with his comments, CHRIS has something to say.
Laughing NATALIE tries to stop.
At gymnastics, TARYN's the top.
JASON's a star on the ballroom floor,
and it's CHRISTIAN's job to open the door.
DAVID does woodwork but says, "Save the trees!"

while AARON struggles with locker keys.
At electronics, ROLAND and SEBASTIAN are good,
and ANNA is really good with wood.
LUKE and MICHAEL are stars at football,
and JOHN and CHRIS are giants - they're really tall.
EMMA and MEREDITH are the happy ones,
while, in cricket, NATHAN and COLIN score all the runs.
AMANDA FRITH is good at cricket, too,
and AMANDA McDUGALL wants to work in a zoo.
GLENN is a top baseball pitcher,
and BROTHER AUSTIN is our Home Room teacher.
He's a Number One guy!
MRS. JONES takes us for Silent reading, and doesn't
let a sound go by.
That's HOME ROOM 10 - A MIGHTY TEAM.
It's been a good year, it would seem.



Row 1 (L-R): Sarah Strong, Kerrie Howman, Ella Suarez, Kathryn McLernon, Kelly O'Mara, Claire Henryon, Jane Goddard, Rachel Purnell, Kylie Boag. **Row 2 (L-R):** David Prestipino, Leon Guest, Craig Hinkley, Ivor Lee, Scott Paton, Ben Bombak, John White, Stephen Clapp, Bradley Gaunt. **Row 3 (L-R):** Rowena Lee, Carrie Chu, Alison Siew, Kathryn Granland, Claire Cullinane, Dennyel Smith. **Row 4 (L-R):** David Bean, Michael Hynes, Dino Antonello, David Lawrence, Wayne Ratajczak, Timothy Daly. **Absent:** Katie Ogden, Michaela Rawson. **Teachers:** Miss C. Sharpe and Mr. G. Lafferty.

HOME ROOM 11

Dino is
Intelligent,
Notorious and
Outgoing.

David wants to be
A
Very
Intelligent
Doctor.

Kylie enjoys playing poker and blackjack;
Years and
Loves dancing,
Indulges herself in the movies and
Enjoys music and activity.

Ben is
Enthusiastic and
Nice.

Courageous,
Affectionate,
Reliable,
Responsible,
Intelligent and
Eager.

Sporty,
Thoughtful,
Enthusiastic,
Vigilant and
Energetic.

Claire is
Lazy,
Aggressive,
Idiosyncratic.
Rowdy and
Extrovert.

Trying and
Innocent, but has
Motives
Other
Than the
Horribly obvious ones
You recognize.

Bold, but
Reasonable,
Adventurous and
Determined.

Jovial Jane is
A
Notorious hockey
Expert.

Katie G. is a friendly girl,
Always smiling, making us feel cool,
Talking and laughing, as pretty as a pearl,
Inviting new friends into the school.
Elegant she looks like every day.
Grunt is our friend, here to stay.

Leon is
Energetic,
Original and
Naughty.

Creative,
Loving,
Aggressive,
Interesting,
Rebellious and
Entertaining.

Creative,
Radical,
Alternative,
Independent and
Generous.

Kerrie is
Extrovert,
Rowdy,
Reliable,
Interesting and
Entertaining.

Michael is
Ingenious, a
Champion, very
Helpful,
Athletic,
Excellent and
Legendary.

Does
Anything
Very
Energetically.

Ingenious,
Very
Outstanding and
Reliable.

Rowena is
Original,
Wonderful,
Elegant,
Naughty and
Affectionate.

Katie is a girl with zest,
Always looking her very best,
Trying her hardest at everything,
Imitating rock stars and ready to sing.
Enthusiastic, happy and nice,
"Marvellous" is her advice.

Kelly is an
Ecstatic,
Loony
Liker of
You.

Katie is
Athletic,
Terrific,
Intelligent and
Enthusiastic.

Scott the
carrot-top is
Outstanding in
The field as
"The Surfer".

Dangerous,
A legend
Vigilant and
Energetic.

Rachel is reliable,
Athletic,
Caring,
Happy,
Elegant and
Loyal.

Witty,
Athletic,
Young,
Notorious and
Energetic.

Michaela is an
Intelligent
Chatter-box, but also
Helpful,
Active,
Energetic,
Likeable and
Absent all the time.

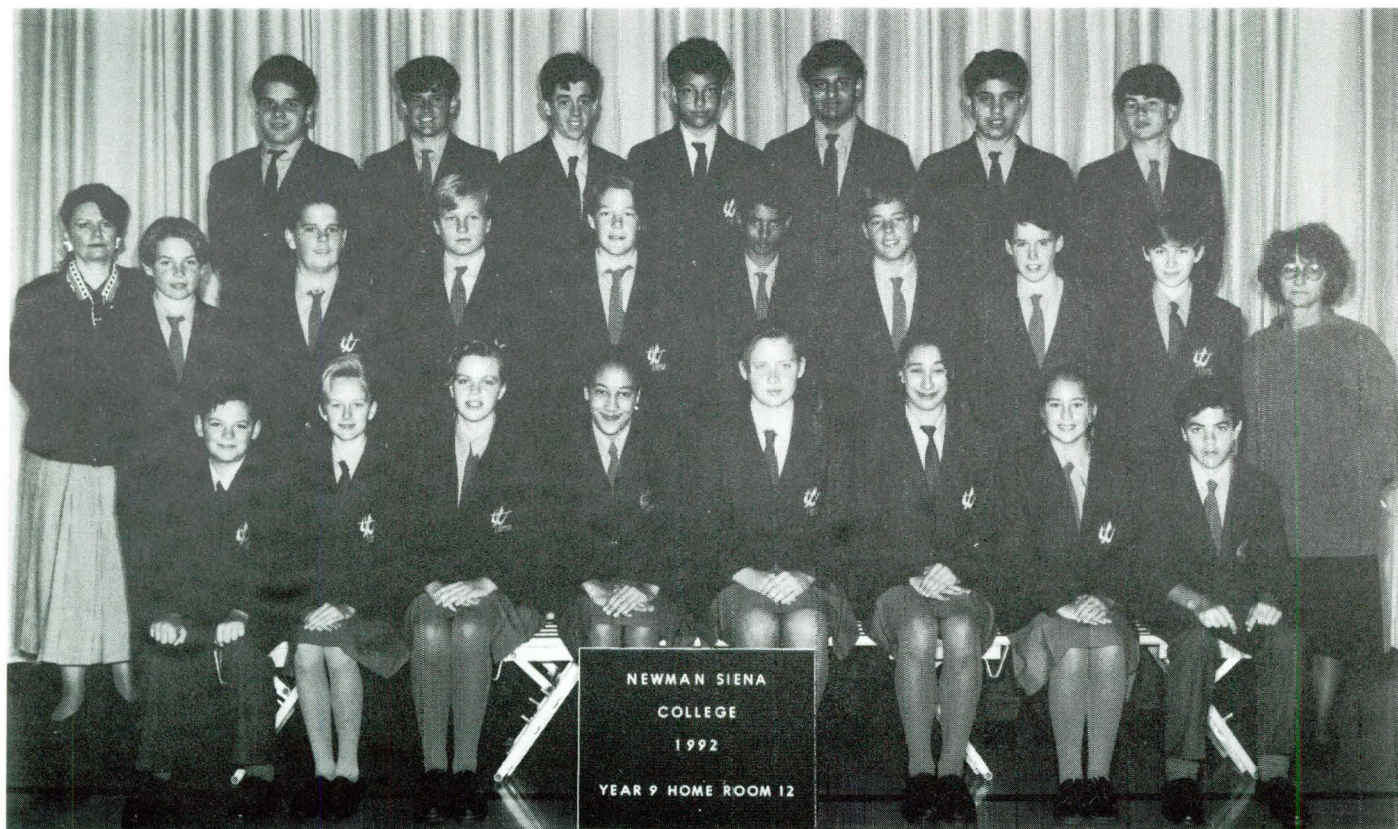
Alison is
Likeable,
Innocent,
Sensitive,
Outgoing and
Nice.

Dangerous,
Entertaining,
Nice,
Noisy,
Young,
Eager and
Loving.

Sarah is
Affectionate,
Reliable,
Awesome and
Honest.

Ella is
Loveable,
Loud and
Aggressive.

John's
Original,
Honest and
Neat.



Row 1 (L-R): Oliver Banks, Chelsea Reid, Alysha Smith, Chanelle Munroe, Leigh Mahoney, Timmie Michelakos, Rebecca Gauci, Richard Somerville. **Row 2 (L-R):** Michael Lee, Damien Guy, Raymond Kilgariff, Adam Croxford, Reuben Peter, David Greirson, Robert Morgan, Darren Goodison. **Row 3 (L-R):** Troy Carbone, David Robotham, Chris Harris, Kenny Porter, Jeelan Amin, Robert Zampogna, Daniel Walker. **Absent:** Jenny Tomczak. **Teachers:** Mrs. Gionea, Mrs. Foster.

HOME ROOM 12

SMALL

Some people are small,
some are tall.
We can't all be the same,
That's the call.
I'm one of the short ones,
That's my luck.
I squeeze in with plenty of
pluck.....
Oliver Banks

LIFE

Life is like a piece of string.
There is a beginning
and an end.
Daniel Walker

SCHOOL

Like a prison,
waiting for your punishment.
One day seems like one year.
Looking forward to 3.20.
Alysha Smith

MICHAEL JORDAN

Basketball legend
Bulls capt'n
Flies, soars to the basket.
Lead Bulls to N.B.A. title.
Chris Harris

SWIMMING

Cap on,
Goggles down,
Up on the block,

Wait for the gun.

And then go!
Chelsea Reid

DEATH

It can be as sudden,
As sharp,
As the silver blade of an axe.
Raymond Kilgariff

BASKETBALL

A game like no other,
Fun energetic,
exciting, tactical,
spontaneous.
Leigh Mahoney

THE BULLET

A bullet, cold and grim,
Shot at a tremendous speed,
Ripping through its target.
Kenny Porter

SNOW

Snow is pure white,
Like cherry blossoms
Covering a tree.
Timmie Michelakos

RAIN

Rain, rain, falls from the sky,
As my life passes by,
Rain, rain,
Falling from high, so mild,
Makes my life really wild.
Rebecca Gauci

HAWAIIAN BEACH

Surfers and Body Boarders
show their moves
In the barrels and the tubes
But find out they will lose.
David Robotham

BANG!

Like an ASP 9mm
Loaded with Teflon coated glaser
slugs
Go ahead, make my day.
Richard Somerville

ANIMALS

Understanding.
More innocent than
Anything else in the world.
Jenny Tomczak

MOVIES

The cinema,
The high screen,
The smell of popcorn
All around.
Damien Guy

SCHOOL

School is something like jail.
When the bell goes it's
time for bail.
Troy Carbone

WINTER

Winter's here,
I can't hear a cheer,
Because it's back to the
straitjackets.
Blazers!
Darren Goodison

RUN, RUN, RUN

Oh dear, it seems my leg
Has shattered,
Like a stick of celery.
Adam Croxford

HOMEWORK

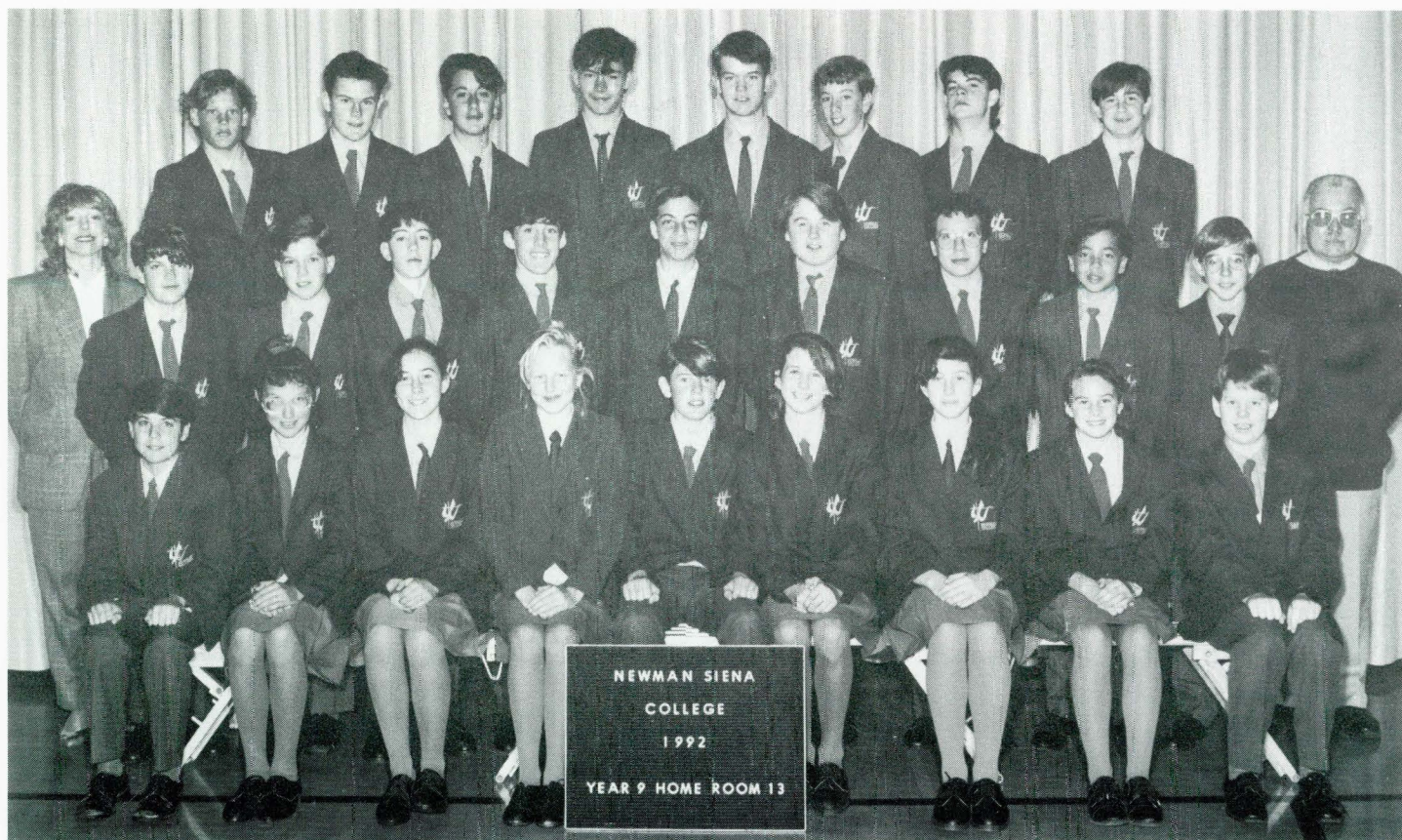
Homework is like being grounded
by the teachers.
You have to work at home.
Robert Zampogna

BOOKS

I like reading.
Sitting in a corner like a statue,
let all your worries wash away.
And let the book take over you.
Jeelan Amin

WAVES

Waves crash
On the shore,
Like rumbling thunder.
David Greirson

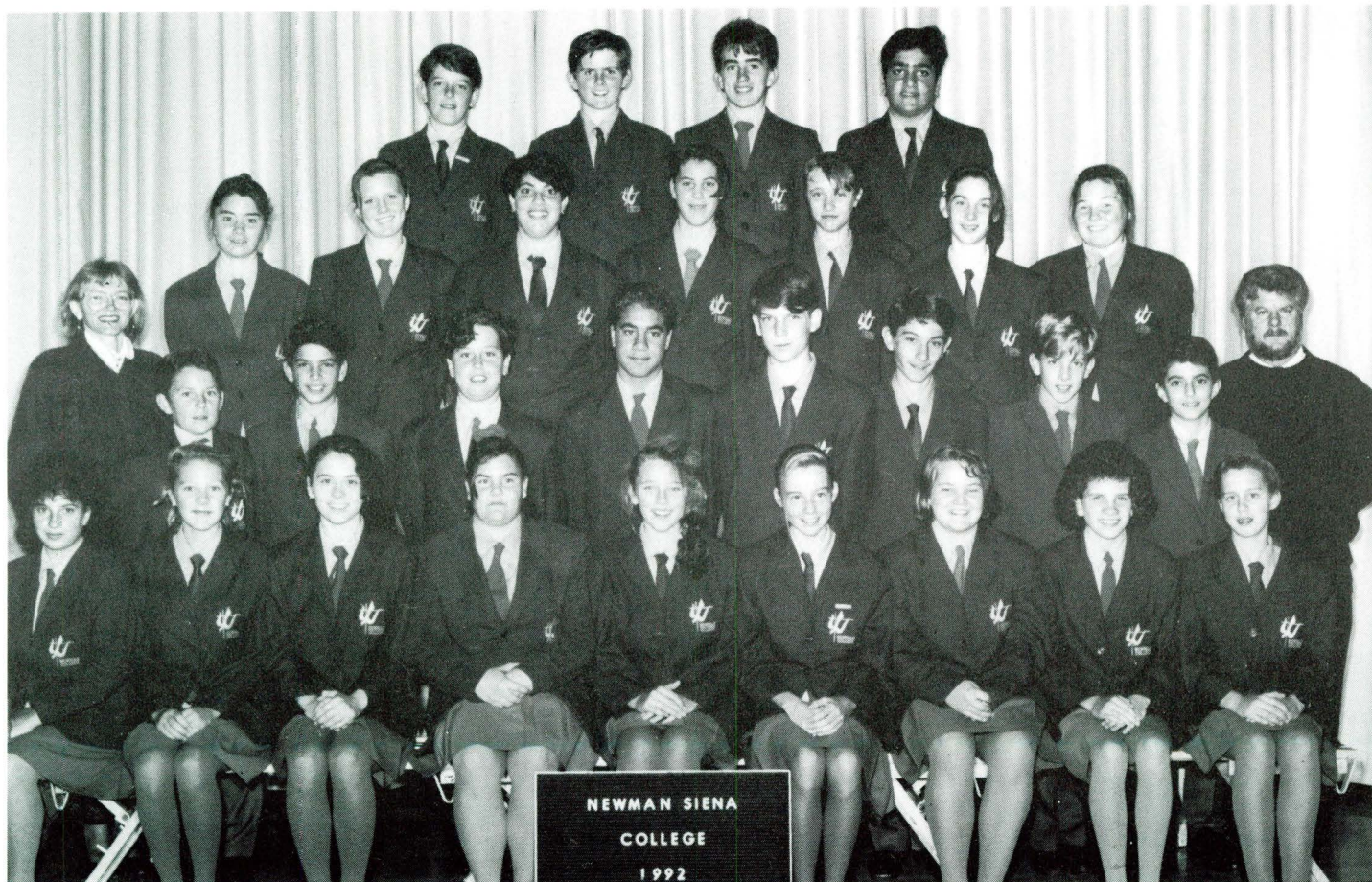


Row 1 (L-R): Joel Stone, Julie Spadek, Monique Nesa, Lisa Evans, Andrew Davidson, Julie McGovern, Adriana Tsoveas, Catherine Webb, Joel Chaplin. **Row 2 (L-R):** Adrian Tenger, James Pickens, David Wood, Russell Cramp, Phillip Vinciullo, Jonathan Plant, Anthony Muller, Brett Harding, Christopher Kings-Lynne. **Row 3 (L-R):** Patrick Schuttler, Stephen Buchanan, Simon Madaschi, Sacha Kansky, Guy Wullemmin, Travis Perkins, Sam Jamieson, Andrew Cave. **Teachers:** Mrs. Lindsay and Mr. Hunt.

HOME ROOM 13

NAME, BIRTHDATE, FAVOURITE SUBJECT, AMBITIONS, HOBBIES, FAVOURITE MUSIC

STEPHEN BUCHANAN: 25/12/77; Theatre Arts; Landscape Designer; Soccer; Baby Animals.
 ANDREW CAVE: 31/7/78; Theatre Arts; Fight for justice; Rugby; Chris Isaac.
 JOEL CHAPLIN: 21/8/78; Music; Computer programmer; Swimming; Prince.
 RUSSELL CRAMP: 10/3/78 P.E.; Travel; Rugby; Midnight Oil.
 ANDREW DAVIDSON: 5/4/78; Woodwork; Graphic Designer; Football; AC/DC.
 LISA EVANS: 17/12/78; Theatre Arts; A Chef; Netball; Kiss.
 CLAIRE GILES: 15/8/78: P.E.; Travel; Horseriding.
 BRETT HARDING: 21/8/78; Theatre Arts; Best Bodyboarder; Bodyboarding; Guns & Roses.
 SAM JAMIESON: 6/7/78; Art; Tour world; kick boxing; Megadeath.
 SACHA KANSKY: 17/1/78; P.E.; Get out of school; Football; Jimi Hendrix.
 CHRISTOPHER KINGS-LYN: 1/5/78; Technical drawing; Travel; Swimming Elton John.
 SIMON MADASCHI: 26/9/78; Maths, VE; Have a good job; Soccer; N.W.A.
 JULIE MCGOVERN: 12/8/78; Theatre Arts; Do her homework.
 ANTHONY MULLER: 31/5/78; P.E.; Travel; Swimming; Weird Al Yankovich.
 MONIQUE NESA: 15/10/78; Theatre Arts; Be a Lawyer; Netball; Pearl Jam.
 JUANITA NUGARA: 24/3/77; Music; Look after children; Swimming; Colour Me Bad.
 JONATHAN PLANT: 14/8/78; Science; A Chef; Football; Mr. Big.
 TRAVIS PERKINS: 3/9/78; Theatre Arts; Play NBA; Basketball; Kiss.
 PATRICK SCHUTTLE: 31/10/78; English; Soccer; Chili Peppers.
 JULIE SPADEK: 4/7/78; Maths; Become a secretary; Netball; Queen.
 JOEL STONE: 12/9/78; Woodwork; Travel; Hockey; Ugly Kid Joe.
 ADRIAN TENDER: 21/6/78; P.E.; Join S.A.S.; Baseball; Metallica.
 ADRIANA TSOVLEAS: 17/8/78; Theatre Arts; Bodyboarding.
 PHILLIP VINCIULLO: 4/6/78; Theatre Arts; A successful actor; Soccer; Kiss.
 CATHERINE WEBB: 31/7/78; Theatre Arts; Horse riding.
 DAVID WOOD: 29/11/77; Homeroom; Learn to Fly; Basketball; Ugly Kid Joe.
 GUY WULLEMIN: 18/2/78; Maths; Play in NBA; Basketball; Kiss.
 MR HUNT: Science; Travel the world; Aussie Rules; Phil Collins.
 MRS LINDSAY: Theatre Arts; Renovate old house; Running; Rolling Stones.



Row 1 (L-R): Josephine Rodi, Philippa Chapple, Melissa Hurd, Sonja Dane, Crystal Hawton, Raya Calladine, Simone Farrell, Cara Davids, Tanya Ashby. **Row 2 (L-R):** Jason Sparling, John Rolfe, Jarrad Bosenberg, Vivian Hunt, Sam Clarke, Damian Comito, Anthony Hawke, James De Leo. **Row 3 (L-R):** Kristy Kavanagh, Kristy O'Connor, Daniella Staltare, Turan Bellamy, Anoushka Hirst, Rachel Clark, Melinda Hahn. **Row 4 (L-R):** Daniel Barnao, Sam Howlett, Michael Brindal, Nabil Said. **Staff:** Miss E. Dzieciol and Mr L. Deubert

HOME ROOM 14

We must now all agree, that fourteen is the best.
 This room is so much better, than all of the rest.
 It's full of style, class and fun, and the teachers aren't that bad.
 They're just like us kids, insane but sometimes mad.
 So here's all our names, and sentences one or two.
 About all of us in here, we may just be like you.
 Tanya's easy going, while Jason's on his stilts.
 Daniel makes you smile, and Flintstone gives you looks.
 Sam tries hard at everything, including his stylish hair.
 Cara tells the stories, and falls from her chair.
 Sonja's great to be with and Damian won't shut up.
 Daniella (on the other hand) is as quiet as a pup.
 Rachel plays the sax and Philippa sings up high.
 Saintly Mother Liz, walks in and gives the eye.
 Barney (Melissa Hurd) and Crystal as Bam Bam,
 talk in a language, which no-one understands.
 Anoushka is Leroy's relly, and Melinda loves her horse.
 Bogan cars are John's, but can never stay on course.
 Raya says what she thinks, and Brindal plays B.B.
 James envies Bond and Sam has hundreds of keys.
 Kristy's the quiet achiever and behind sits Josephine.
 Nabil the reborn Elvis, and Jarrad's very keen.
 Vivian wears his floaties, and Simone has her barry.
 Anthony plays the bass, which is very hard to carry.
 Will Mr D reduce his car's fuel consumption?
 And will Kristy's pencil case ever properly function?
 This is the end of all, us kids up in here.
 Thankyou room 14, it's been the greatest of all years.



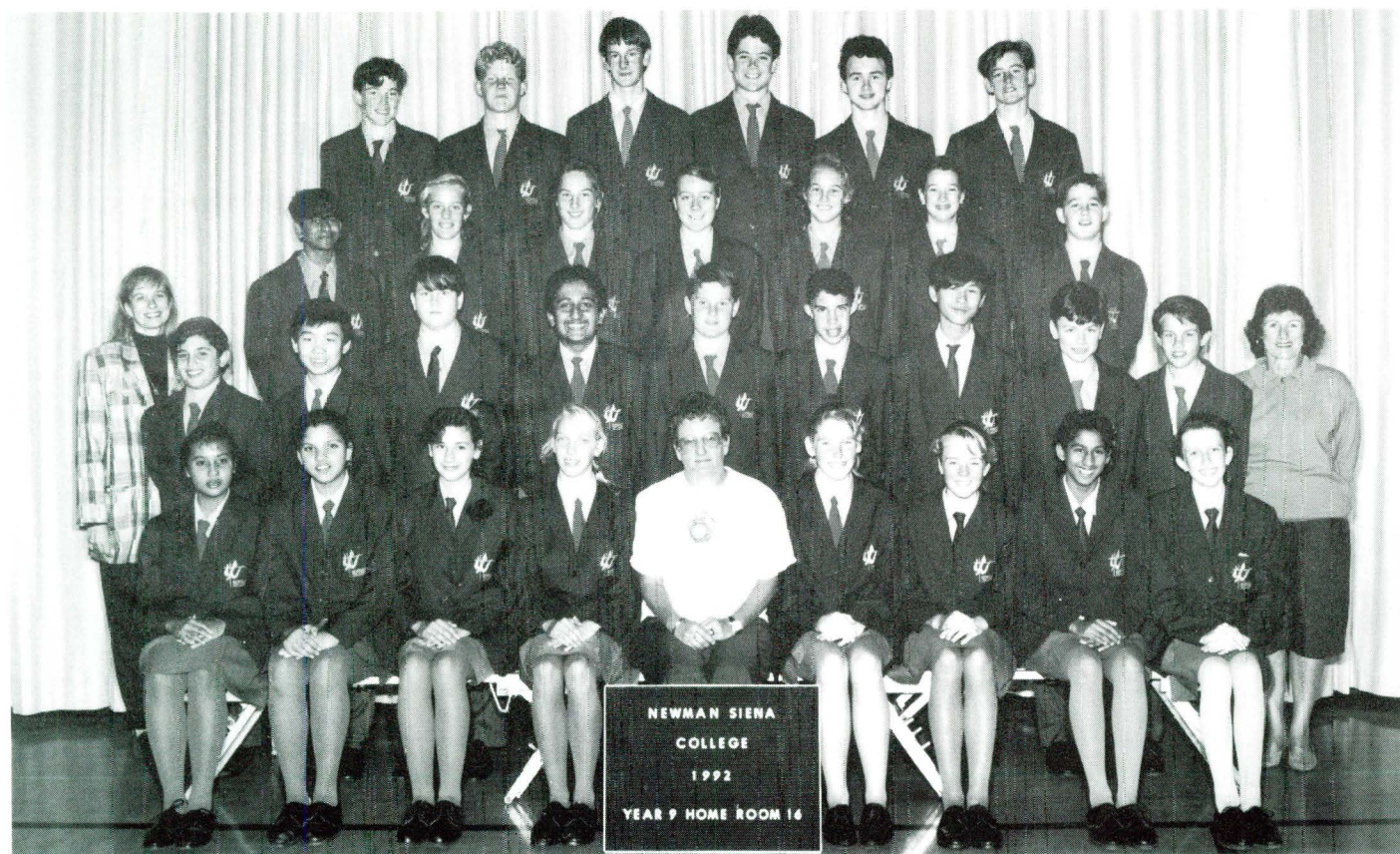
Row 1 (L-R): Katherine Jones, Melanie Coon, Sarah Perrozi, Sarah Skerratt, Natasha Wright, Beth Meggitt, Rebecca Priolo, Bernadette Smith, Tiffanie Hutchison. **Row 2 (L-R):** Bradley Jacobsen, Robert Franconi, Ben Tebbutt, Andrew Newton, Ben Frediani, Ben Lee Kong, Andrew Gillon, Julio Gonzalez, Ben Mullinger. **Row 3 (L-R):** Leong Ung, Gareth Blakey, Christine Hayward, Jennifer Berrigan, Steven Johnson, Simon Brice. **Row 4 (L-R):** Michael Cheney, Paul Di Benedetto, Marco Longo, Daniel Mende, Phillip Walters, Christopher Kieran. **Teachers:** Mrs. MacWilliam and Mrs. Biagi.

HOME ROOM 15

ROOM 15 WOULDN'T BE ROOM 15 IF.....

BETH wasn't playing the perfect prefect,
 ANDREW N. wasn't bragging about his football,
 DANIEL was short,
 MARCO behaved himself,
 BEN T. didn't have a fringe,
 PHILLIP was at school
 REBECCA wasn't filing her nails,
 BERNADETTE was talking,
 NATASHA was wrong,
 SARAH P. got a detention,
 CHRIS K. wasn't talking 100 miles an hour,
 BEN L. wasn't reading Garfield,
 BRAD stopped smiling,
 TIFFANIE was tall,
 GARETH didn't hit the ceiling when he walked,
 SIMON wasn't hassling Gary,
 MICHAEL didn't have his many followers,

ANDREW G. talked to a girl without blushing,
 CHRISTINE remembered her R.E. book,
 SARAH S. wasn't organizing the class,
 LEONG wasn't listening to Marco,
 JENNI wasn't veging in the back corner,
 STEVEN wasn't doing his last night's homework,
 MELANIE wasn't flashing her braces,
 PAUL D. got a "B",
 ROBERT did his science homework,
 BEN F. didn't let out strange noises in R.E.,
 JULIO stopped chewing chewies,
 KATHERINE wasn't attending Y.C.S. meetings,
 MRS. BIAGI didn't look at the length of girls' skirts,
 MRS. MAC wasn't wearing rapper pants,
 WE ALL had our library books in on time,
 and we weren't the best class in the school!



Row 1 (L-R): Lorraine Chia, Michelle Figon, Edwina Psaila-Savona, Nicole Ferguson, Leah Williamson, Kristy Sutton, Sharmini Thuraisingam, Eilis McDonald. **Row 2 (L-R):** Robert Casilli, Eugene Leong, Justin Hinchliffe, Amit Polra, Leigh Hoyne, Anthony Detata, Lian Ti, Alex Walton, Matthew Partridge. **Row 3 (L-R):** Poorvesh Valand, Cara Nichols, Lara Spanbrook, Rebekah Sturniolo, Janelle Yujnovich, Tania Nicolo, Robert Van Erp. **Row 4 (L-R):** Michael Learnihan, Peter Heyden, Michael Colotti, Steven Jeffrey, Brian Preston, Travis Coleman. **Absent:** Nancy Madaffari. **Teachers:** Mrs. Leroy, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Chipperfield.

HOME ROOM 16

HUMAN EMOTION POEMS

ANGER is dark red,
it tastes like hot chilli peppers
and smells like bushfire smoke.
Anger looks like a fiery dragon
and sounds like people arguing.
Anger makes me lose control.
Eugene Leong

LOVE is bright shining Red.
The taste of ripe cherries.
Love is the smell of sweet roses
and looks like wedding bells.
It sounds like a little bird laughing.
Love is wicked.
Eilis McDonald and Sharmini Thuraisingam

ANGER is blood red,
the fiery taste of chilli
that smells of gunpowder.
It looks like napalm tearing through a
village.
It sounds like an echoing cry.
Anger is explosive!
Robert van Erp

JOY is pink.
It tastes like strawberries.
It smells like red roses.
It looks like happy children.
It sounds like birds chirping.
It feels like a soft pillow.
Travis Coleman and Peter Heyden
Pink is the color of LOVE.
It looks like a peaceful dove.

It smells like the sweet scented flowers
and sounds like the ticking of hours.
It tastes like icing on a cake.
It feels like a sunny morning
when you wake.
Edwina Psaila-Savona and Nicole Ferguson

ANGER is bright red.
It tastes like red hot chilli-peppers.
It smells like salty blood.
Anger looks like a charging bull.
The sound of loud footsteps.
Anger is frightening.
Leah Williamson and Kristy Sutton

DEPRESSION is dark purple.
It tastes like sour grapes.
It smells like damp grass.
It looks like a cloudy misty night.
It sounds like a broken radio.
It feels like mushy apples.
Steven Jeffrey and Leigh Hoyne

HATE is the darkest grey.
It tastes like a bitter, rotting lemon.
Hate is the smell of a rat infested cellar.
It sounds deep and lonely.
Hate chokes me.
Matthew Partridge and Amit Polra

JOY is bright red
tastes like cherries,
smells like roses,
looks like clear blue sky,
sounds like summer rain,

feels like soft kitten fur.
Anthony Detata and Justin Hinchliffe

ANGER is bright red.
It tastes like hot chilli
and smells like smoke.
Anger looks like a bomb ready to explode.
The sound of a volcanic eruption.
Anger terrifies me.
Poorvesh Valand and Lian-Haan Ti

DESIRE is blue.
It tastes like cold ice cream,
it smells like fresh air,
it looks like a calm ocean,
it sounds simply irresistible,
it feels like new life in yourself.
Mike Learnihan and Michael Colotti

LOVE is all the colours of the rainbow.
Love is as sweet as honey.
Love smells as fresh as a flower.
Love looks like a beautiful rose.
Love sounds like a baby's laughter.
Love makes you feel alive!
Rebekah Sturniolo and Nancy Madaffari

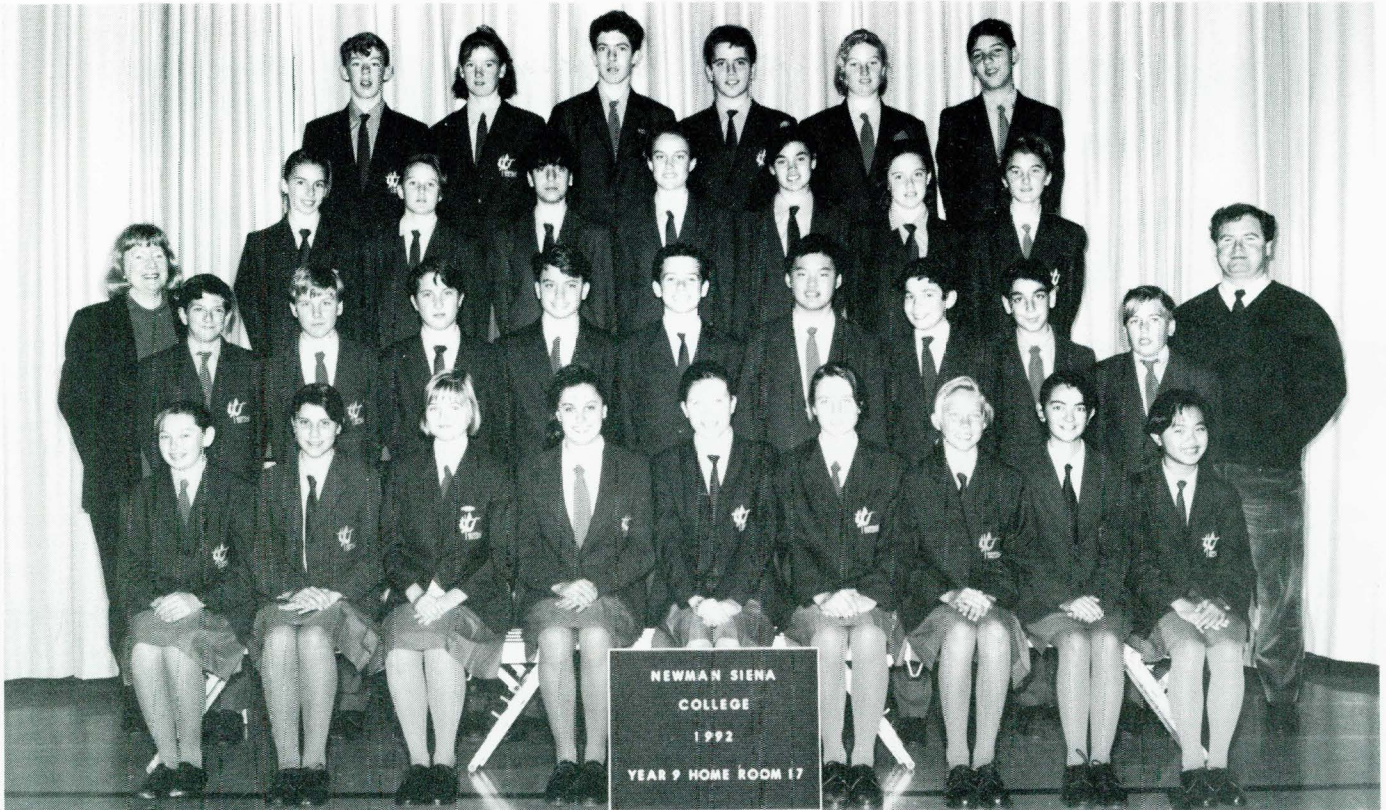
HATE is black.
It tastes like off eggs,
it smells like fish,
it looks like a burnt room,
and hate feels like it will destroy me!
Janelle Yujnovich and Tania Nichols

DEPRESSION is blue.
Tastes like sour grapes,
and smells like a dead fish.
It looks like murky water
and sounds like water dripping endlessly
and feels like the cold fingers of fog.
Brian Preston and Eugene Leong

FEAR is black.
It tastes like lemons.
Fear smells like dead roses.
It looks like a hairy monster.
Fear sounds like a lion roaring.
Fear is horrible.
Lara Spanbrook and Cara Nicholls

DEPRESSION is grey.
It tastes like rotting cabbage.
It smells of dirty old socks.
Depression looks dark and gloomy.
It sounds like a fog-horn.
It feels like soggy bread.
Michelle Figon and Lorraine Chia

ANGER is as red as blood.
It tastes like vinegar.
It smells like manure.
It looks like a prison.
It sounds like someone being tortured.
It feels like broken glass.
Alex Walton and Robert Casilli



Row 1 (L-R): Jane Morgan, Vanessa Vlahov, Dana Hince, Chantel Condelli, Sally O'Dea, Renee Purcell, Michelle Roller, Christine Tourneur, Marie Wong. **Row 2 (L-R):** David Durack, Paul Meyer, Kristian Paganin, Mark McMenamin, Vince Salpietro, Denning Chong, Mathew Gazia, Daniel Conditorio, Daniel Halden. **Row 3 (L-R):** Nicole de la Motte, Belinda Leslie, Priscilla Rispoli, Vanessa Ligovich, Kerryn Jakovich, Amanda Rattigan, Adele Eggleton. **Row 4 (L-R):** Scott Mullins, Simone Hogan, Ryan Hartfield, Daniel Freeman, Kristina Martin, Michael Lowenhoff. **Teachers:** Mrs M. Eitelhuber and Mr M. Diamond

DOGS

Dogs friendly, playful
Lying on the edge of the bed
Its warmth seeps through.
Daniel Conditorio & Daniel Halden

NIGHT

Stalking during night
Appears an angle in the day
Night is here; stalk again.
Matt Gazia & Jane Morgan

OLD MAN

The dirty old man
Lived in a small filthy van
Just him and a lamb.
Adele Eggleton & Priscilla Rispoli

Room 17

Room 17 is
Made of crazy screaming, yelling
Noisy guys and gals.
Amanda Rattigan & Vanessa Ligovich

Goodnight

Sleepy, drifting sun
Yawning eyes heavy with sleep
He welcomes the night.
Marie Wong & Dana Hince

WIPEOUT

Flying down the face
Unable to dodge the high reef
Dying in disgrace.
Kristian Paganin & Mark McMenamin

HORSES

Horses big and small
They run freely in paddocks
Until caught to ride.
Renee Purcell & Vanessa Vlahov

DOLPHINS

Splashing through the sea
Those elegant blue creatures
Out they come again.
Christine Tourneur & Simone Hogan

NIGHT

Filter through the window
The large full moon shines brightly
Casting shadows on the wall.
David Durack & Vincent Salpietro

SUNRISE

When the sun rises
You feel warm and tingly
It makes you shout
Kristina Martin & Kerryn Jakovich

WHALES

On the sandy beach
The whales are losing time
For they are stranded.
Michael Lowenhoff & Paul Meyer

SCHOOL

The school bell rings and
Students pour out of classrooms
Running to get home.
Sally O'Dea & Nicole de la Motte

THE OCEAN

The ocean in winter
Rumbles, rolls, dumps and crashes
Onto the shoreline.
Ryan Hartfield & Denning Chong

PREDATOR

IT soars up above
Then lets out a screech and dives
Its claws ripping its prey.
Danny Freeman & Scott Mullins

CATS

They purr all day long
All different shapes and sizes
Cats, claws and fur balls.
Belinda Leslie & Michelle Roller

FLIES

Leave germs on your food
Hit with the palm of your hand
New ones tomorrow.
Chantel Condelli

YEAR 8 CAMPS

Rooms 1 and 2

CAMP REPORT

Camp was great fun! It was a good time of the year to go because the weather was not too hot. The best activities were Mini Golf and Archery; however, all the excursions were great fun, including a trip to some caves, the beach (surfing and lantern stalk), and a lighthouse. We climbed rocks, hills, visited the Leeuwin Winery and saw how to make wine. We also saw where the surfing championships are held at Margaret River. The accommodation was comfortable and the food was nice. Lots of new friends were made and it was one of the best camps ever!!!



"SAY CHEESE"



THOUGHTFUL?



"LOOK AT ME"



SUCH IS LIFE!

Rooms 3 and 5

HOME ROOM 5 CAMP REPORT

Fully equipped, 64 anxious Year 8 students, 4 courageous teachers and a double-decker bus left Newman Siena College unaware of what was in store for them over the next five days; destination - Nanga Bush Camp, Dwellingup.

The bus trip to the camp site was an adventure in itself. We were right on schedule for about the first hour, then..... we struck a flat tyre. Nothing a visit to the local petrol station couldn't fix and put us back on our wheels.

Awaiting us at the camp site was a well deserved lunch. Then, the sighs of being away from home began. Little did the students know of the traumas of washing dishes, setting tables, sweeping floors and even preparing meals that their parents coped with so well each day.

The activities which occupied the days were both fun-filled and challenging. The students were given opportunities to get to know more about each other and the teachers, as well as trying new and exciting tasks to build up confidence and initiate team work. These included canoeing, bush walking, bike riding, rope swinging into the river, swimming, flying fox and a confidence course. Evening activities included reflection and meditation, a quiz night, marshmallow toasting, night walking and a sing-a-long. A highlight of the camp was an outdoor mass. Students were able to be freed from the traditional service and take part in a mass in the relaxed and natural surroundings of the bush camp.

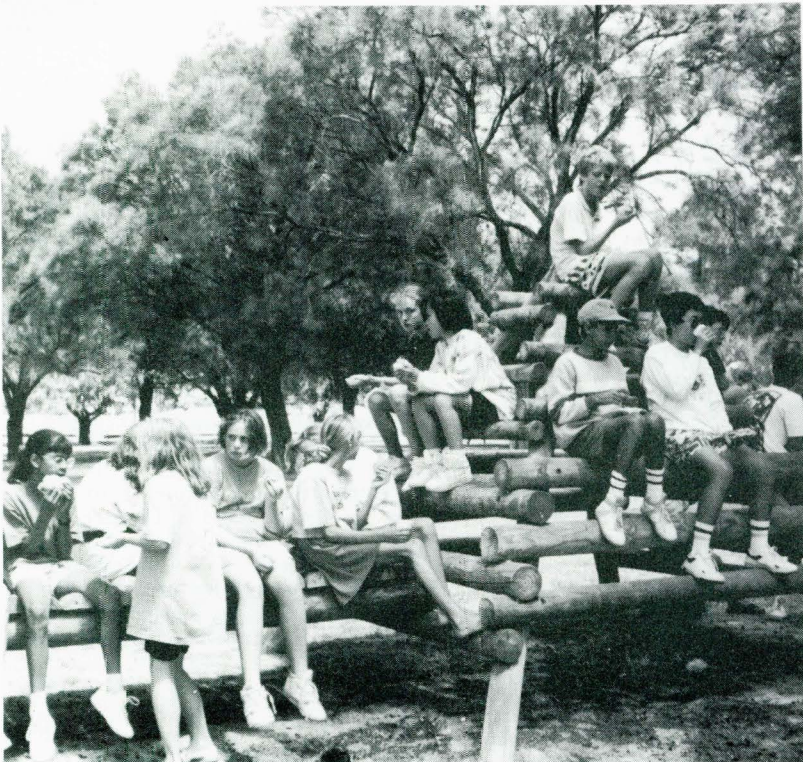
Night fell rapidly and bed-time was definitely well earned by the students and the teachers. Once the heads touched the pillows, the sweet sounding snores could be heard trailing throughout the dormitories.

There was no need for a wake-up call in the mornings because the mouth watering aroma of a cooked breakfast was enough to wake each person and energize them for the next tightly scheduled and hard working day.

Friday arrived and it was time to farewell Nanga. Dorms were given a final inspection and the bus was packed. The students piled onto the bus while the teachers frantically counted each body to make sure all were on board. The success of the camp was evident through the constant chatter all the way back to Newman Siena - BACK TO REALITY!



SAND AMONG OUR TOES!



LUNCH TIME!



CAT AND THE FIDDLE?

Rooms 6 and 7



CAPTAIN BRETT AND THE LIFESAVERS!



CATCH ANYTHING?



A FULLY AIR-CONDITIONED TRACTOR

REPORT

The trip up to Jurien Bay was very long. We stopped twice, once for lunch at Gingin and once at Waddi farm. On the first night we caught some fish, and afterwards we walked along the beach, where Mr. Diamond told us a VERY long ghost story.

Day 2 saw us visiting the river bed caves which were exciting and spooky. That night we played lantern stalk. The next day we went to the Pinnacles, which were quite spectacular. That day we also built our own rafts and went canoeing in the marina. The day was a lot of fun. On Thursday we visited a farm where we went yabbing. We had damper for lunch and afterwards we watched some sheep-mustering and shearing. That night was the skit night. Friday was our last day, so we packed up and headed for home. We enjoyed camp; it was pretty cool.

ROOMS 8 and 9

CAMP REPORT

After five hours of driving we arrived, hot and tired, at the Busselton Catholic Youth Camp. Mr. Sharpe, Miss Russo, Mr. Slattery and Greg, the bus driver, drove us to Leeuwin Estate Winery. We also dropped in at the Boranup National Park for lunch and to view the superb scenery of the tall Karris and red gums.

Another exciting place we went to was the archery and mini golf park. Group 1 first did mini golf (nine holes) which was a lot of fun, except it wasn't as easy as it seemed. Archery took quite a lot of explaining to us, but after that, it was a breeze! Fortunately no one was hit by any stray arrows.

On the way back to school, we stopped at Mandurah for a quick lunch. The camp wouldn't have been so successful without the students' co-operation and the parents' and teachers' enthusiasm.



DRINKING ON THE JOB



BURIED ALIVE!

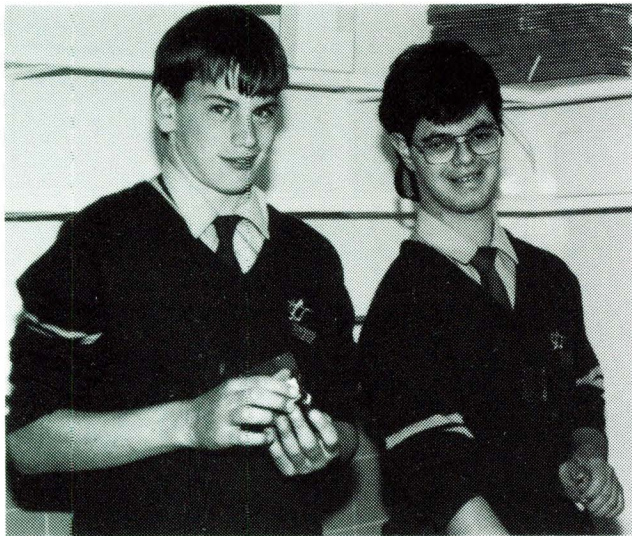


GREG NORMAN???



READY, AIM, WHOOPS!!!

SPECIAL EDUCATION



In this our sixth year of Special Education at Newman Siena, we continue our programme designed specifically to ensure a successful transition from school to independent living and work.

We rejoice with two of our last year's students, Berwick and Claire, who are now settled happily and successfully in worthwhile employment.

As in past years, the development of literacy and numeracy skills is an integral part of the course. The acquisition of an additional computer (Apple Mac) and software has resulted in improved skills in these two areas and has provided greater incentive and enjoyment.

Work experience and training in work-related skills continue to occupy a large percentage of our time. The students still have the opportunity to experience life and work at places such as Qantas, McDonald's, International Cabinets, F.C.B. Industries, Foodland, Hire All And Sale, W.A. Salvage, Osborne Park Hospital.

Newman Siena Confectionery Company (N.S.C.C.), through which we package and dispatch jubes to the Jaycees throughout Australia, is flourishing, providing valuable work skills for each student and a small amount of revenue towards the running costs.

A valuable component of the Special Education programme are the Water Sports conducted by W.A.D.S.A. (W.A. Disabled Sports Assoc.). The students are introduced to a variety of water sports - water skiing, canoeing, surfing - which are enjoyable and confidence-building. At the same time they enable the students to acquire skills in manipulation, coordination and balance.

A highlight for two of our students, Michael Bogoiias and Matthew Keating, was their selection in the W.A. team for the Pacific Games in Darwin. This was capped later in the year by their being selected again, this time for the Special Olympics which were held in Brisbane. We all shared in their pride and joy at winning several gold and silver medals in both sporting events.

Our annual Camp, this year at Fairbridge Farm, was once again highly successful. We combined as usual with the Servite and St. Kieran's groups and staff and students thoroughly enjoyed the interaction. The presence of the W.A.D.S.A. team on the second day made it possible for the students to follow a programme of varied and stimulating activities. The disco and the supper of damper, prepared by Terry, the W.A.D.S.A. team leader, brought to an end a thoroughly happy camp. We left the following day.

All told, 1992 has been an interesting and enjoyable year for the students and staff of the Special Education class. The balanced programme followed has allowed a pleasing degree of success to be achieved by the students and this in an environment where they have felt cared for and accepted.



ACHIEVEMENTS

Congratulations to the many students who achieved success in both academic and recreational pursuits during the year.

Glen Pirritt represented the State in the U/15 baseball team, which came second while playing in Indonesia.

Michael Bogoias and **Matthew Keating** went to Darwin for the Pacific School Games. Michael was in the swimming team and Matthew in the athletics team. Both were also selected to compete in the Special Olympics which were held in Brisbane in July.

Vivian Hunt represented the State in Surf Lifesaving. He flew to New South Wales to attend the competition.

Katie Maslin was selected for the State Calisthenics team which competed in Darwin during July.

Chantel Condelli, **Travis Coleman**, **Randall Ensor** and **Daniel Maxwell** were four swimmers from our ACC team who were selected in an Honourary State ACC swimming team.

Adele Eggleton, **Janelle Yujnovich**, **Cara Nichols**, **Lara Spanbrook** and **Tania Nicolo** were all selected in the U/16 State squad to train for the WA State Catholic schoolgirls netball. **Janelle** and **Lara** were both chosen to represent the State in the games which were held in Perth.

Simon Madaschi was chosen to play in the U13 State Soccer team, in the National Championships which were held at Lake Macquarie, Newcastle.

In the Australian Schools Science Competition, the highest honours were shared by Year 9 students, **John Anderton**, **Paul Di Benedetto** and **Christopher Kings-Lynne**. They were awarded Certificates of Highest Distinction (top 1% of entrants from the State).

Highest honours for the Year 8 students was awarded to **Ivan Ling** who was also awarded a Certificate of Highest Distinction (top 1% of entrants from the State).

Thirty five students were awarded Certificates of Distinction and forty five students were awarded Certificates of Credit. Commendable results!

Westpac Mathematics Competition

Ivan Ling, **Jacinta Manievannan** and **Eric Chu** achieved the top marks in the school for Year 8 students.

Eugene Leong, **Richard Somerville** and **Wayne Ratajczak** received top marks for the Year 9 students.

13 Year 8 students received distinctions and 20 Year 9 students were awarded distinctions. Very worthy results from our Maths students.

Visit to Rome

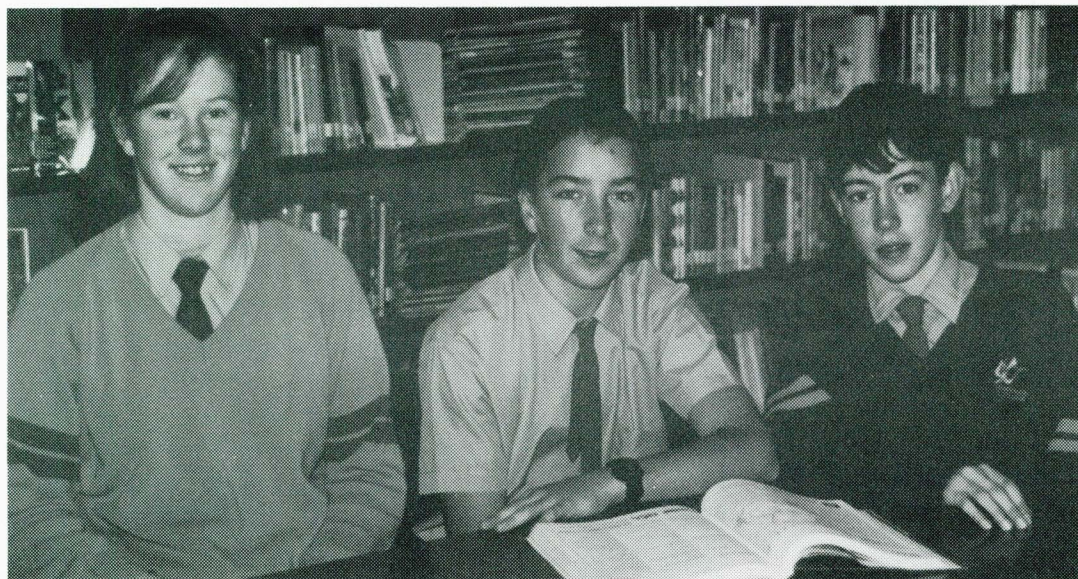
Last June, the 1992 Supercongress of the Children for Unity took place in Rome. It was attended by groups of children from all over the world who live to promote the ideal of unity among all people of all nations.

Nine thousand children between the ages of 12 and 16 were present. They met to build world unity as well as unity with each other through mime, song and dance, and to share how they live this ideal in their own countries.

Twenty Australian students, representing three States, attended the Congress. - Three Newman Siena students, **Jenny Bateman**,

Andrew Hayes and **David Wood** were able to take part in the Congress and later to attend a leadership and personal development course which followed the Congress.

Some of the activities of the Congress were broadcast via satellite to countries all over the world. In addition, some of the Australian students had the opportunity of attending a Mass in the Vatican, celebrated in the presence of the Pope.



*Jenny Bateman, Andrew Hayes
and David Wood*

OPTIONS.....



A
R
T





COMPUTER SCIENTIST?



"WE HAVEN'T STARTED YET"



"I DO ALL THE WORK"

COMPUTERS



I ONLY LOOKED ONCE!



ONLY TWO MISTAKES!

TYPING

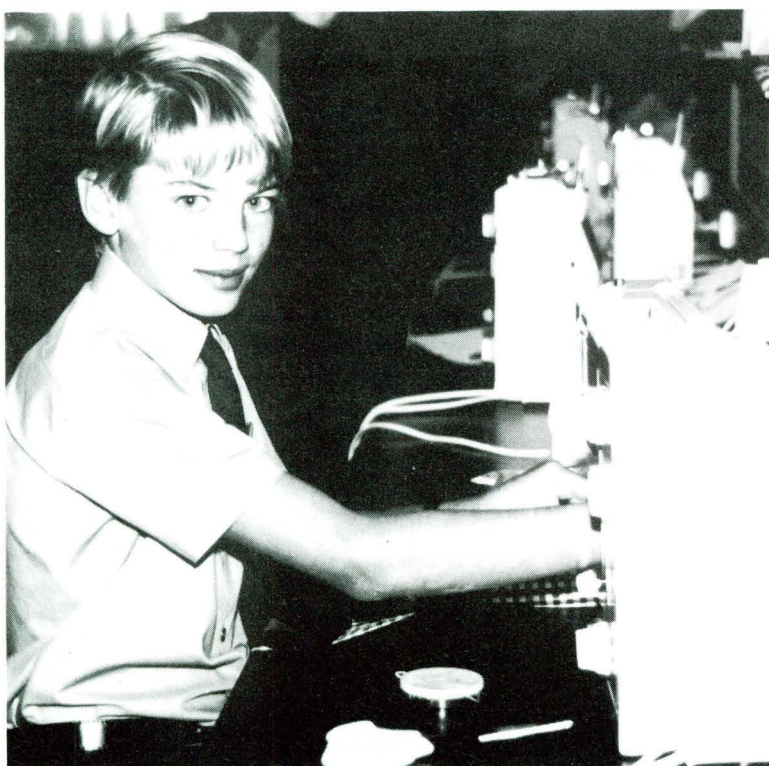
FOOD and NUTRITION



"TASTY FOOD"



"MESSY HANDS"



STRAIGHT SEAMS?

CLOTHING AND FABRICS



CREATIVE WORK!



WOODWORK



TECHNICAL DRAWING



ROCK EXTRAVAGANZA



"Is my hair in place?"



"The Lady of the Night"



"Baby Love"



"Stars of the Future"



On Friday 27th March, the Year 9's had "Good Vibrations" at the Annual Rock Extravaganza for 1992.

It was a night of "Greased Lightning". They "Fired Their Guns" and were "Doing the Do" "Especially for You".

The "Village People" were there for an "Epic" time of Rock and Roll.

Let us "Think About" the night's events. "If I Could Turn Back Time" I would do it again, but we have to "Live and Let Die" and "Sign" off, but "I'LL BE BACK".





Back row (L-R): Mat Gazia, Kristy O'Connor, Vanessa Ligovich, Chris Keiran, Leigh Mahoney, Ben Bombak, Rowena Lee.

Front row (L-R): Rebecca Gauci, Katherine Jones, Sharmini Thuraingam, Miss Drago, Tiffanie Hutchinson, Eilis McDonald, Marie Wong.

YOUNG CHRISTIAN STUDENTS (YCS)

YCS is a student led movement. It strives to be representative of all students, but in Australia, the movement is mainly made up of students from Catholic schools and parishes.

YCS offers an easy way of approaching life and reflecting on life - it is self reflective and self critical. It works for change, reform, justice and equality through action and reflection. Students are challenged to be more aware and more active while trying to develop an understanding of the student world and society.

Throughout the year, we (YCS - Newman Siena) have been involved in a variety of actions. We have held fundraisers such as a bread-and-butter day, sporting events and a social, which have all proven to be greatly successful. We were also involved in visiting the elderly on a regular basis, doing special tasks for them and even just talking to them to make them feel wanted and special.

YCS is involved with Amnesty International. This Organization tries to free people who are held captive and tortured. These victims become prisoners of conscience. Letter writing is an action which we take part in to help make a stand for these people to be freed.

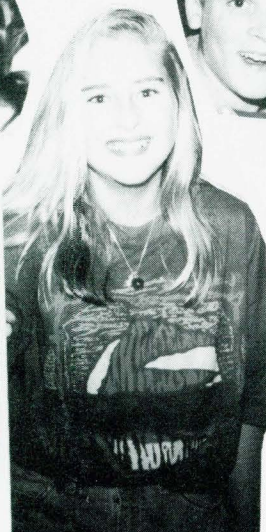
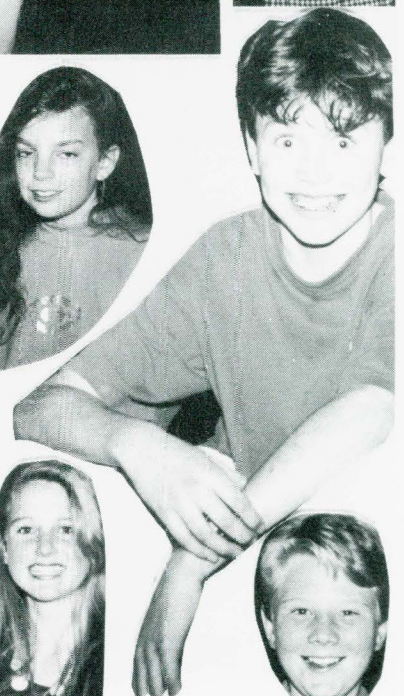
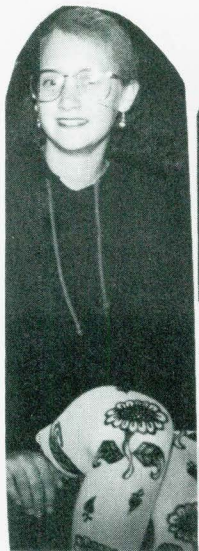
All the actions which we have been and will be involved in, may or may not make a difference to society. The main aim of YCS is to give it a go and to at least know we have tried our best to bring about change for the world in which we live.

YCS 1992

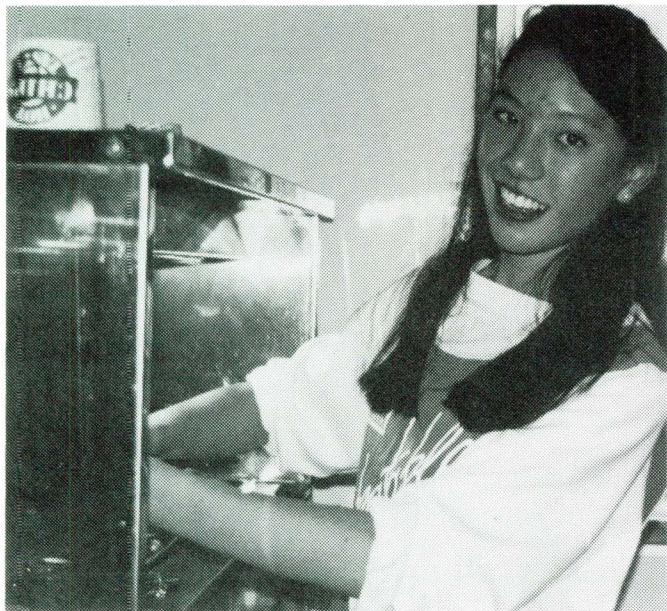
YCS SOCIAL

FRIDAY 26th June
7.30 - 10.30 pm

One of the major fund-raisers the YCS held this year was the Year 8 and 9 Social. About 250 students attended and danced the night away to a local D.J.



MISSION FETE



"Alison's Hot Chips."



"Jarrod, weighing it up."

The Annual St. Dominic's Day fete was held on 7th August. We were lucky to be blessed with a fine day for the occasion, after a week of dull, rainy weather.

The day began with Mass at Holy Rosary Church to celebrate the feast of St. Dominic, patron saint of the Dominican Order.

After the Mass, students began the preparation and setting up of stalls for the fete. Each homeroom contributed in some way, with stalls ranging from lucky dips to games of skill or chance. There was plenty to eat, with hot dogs and chips selling briskly as were cool drinks, cakes, biscuits, toffees and icecreams.

It was an enjoyable day for students and staff, and provided an opportunity for us to raise money for the important work being done by People in Mission Countries. Over \$2000 was raised.



"Lay the Money on the Table!"



"Gathering the Loot."



CULTURAL EVENING

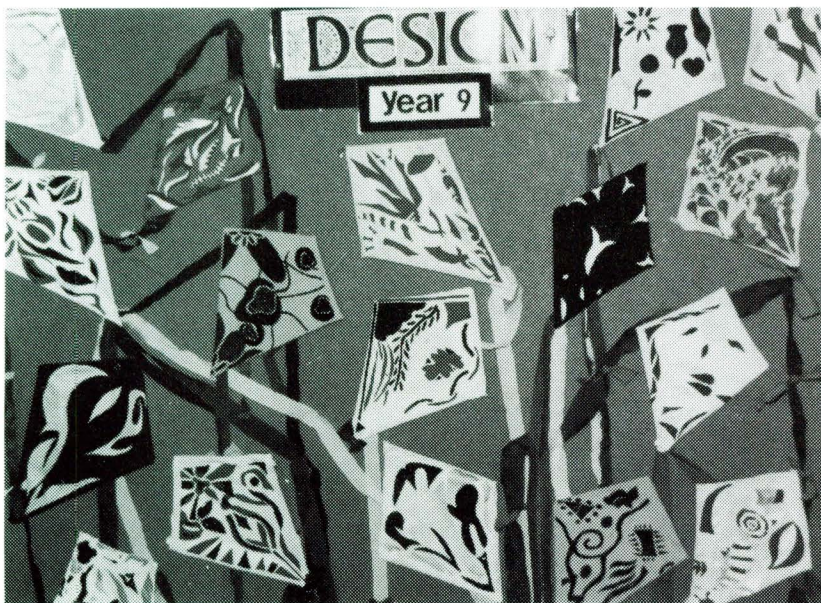


Melanie Coon and Nicole Ferguson



Chris Kings-Lynne

During the last week of third term the option areas united to create a night of art, needlework, music and drama with the theme of "Art Alive." The evening for students, parents and friends was a great success and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the performances and displays.



CLASS MASSES



Father addressing the Year 9 students in Mrs Hawkins' class.



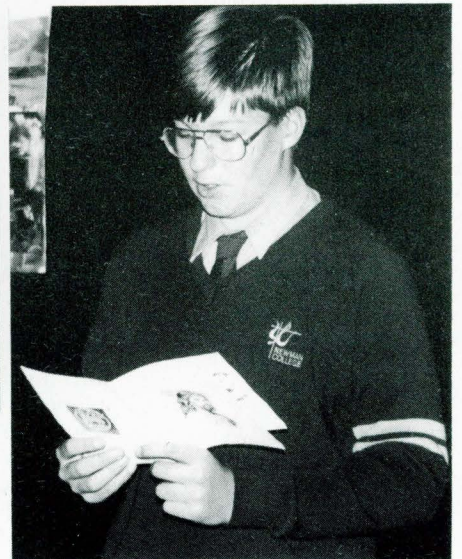
Stephen Buchanan, Lisa Evans and Emma Fitzgerald reading "Prayers of the Faithful."



Room 10 students with Brother Austin preparing for the Offertory Procession.

YEAR MASSES

This year all students attended a class Mass in the Theatre Arts Room. Each class had its own theme and Mass was celebrated by visiting Priests.



A prayer being read by Simon Randall.

BY YEAR 9 STUDENTS

THE FRIENDS OF WILMA WINKLESPOON

In a quiet green valley is a village.

In the village is a row of cottages.

In the last cottage in the row lives Wilma.

Wilma Winklespoon is an old lady who enjoys cooking and travelling, but most of all she enjoys talking to her friends.

One of her friends is the milkman, so she made him small and put him in a jar so that she can talk to him any time she wants to.

Another of her friends is the postman, so she made him small and put him in a coffee jar and kept him on the window sill.

Another one of her friends is the Plumber, so she made him small and put him in a pickle jar on the mantelpiece. Everyday, she let her friends out on to the kitchen table so they could eat their lunch. In the afternoon she put them in to the old doll house to play. Sometimes it was difficult to catch them and put them back into their jars but the hunt was exciting.

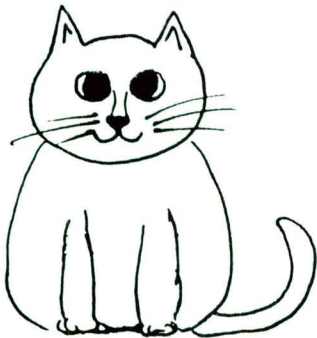
One day, a policeman came to see Wilma Winklespoon. He said, "You can't keep those men here! Their families want them to come home again."

Wilma Winklespoon said, "Please let me keep them, I look after them very well." But the policeman said, "The village people can't manage without a milkman, a postman and a plumber." So Wilma Winklespoon sadly took the jars out into the garden and let her friends go.

But Wilma Winklespoon is not lonely. Everyday, she lets the policeman out onto the kitchen table so that he can eat his lunch. In the afternoons, she puts him into an old doll's house to play. Sometimes it is difficult to catch him and put him into his jar again.....

.....but the hunt is quite exciting....

by Leigh Hoyne



SID THE KITTEN

Sid was an adventurous little kitten. He was always getting into mischief. He had explored every part of the house and he wanted to see the world. So one day he went out the cat door into the wide world of the back garden. He hunted through the grass and he heard a strange noise. "Croak" Sid went to investigate. "Croak, Croak,"



said the strange noise. Sid was looking and then...."Ahhh!" screamed Sid. A huge, green frog jumped out. Sid ran away, and while he was catching his breath, he felt something crawl over his foot. "Ahhh!" screamed Sid again. "Who are you? he asked. "I'm Simon Snake," it said, and "Ahhh!" screamed Sid once again, and he ran off as fast as he could.

As he was running he heard a, "bark!"

"Oh, no" thought Sid, "what was that?" He went over to ask a bunny he saw running by. "Bunny, what was that noise?" asked Sid.

"It was Bob Dog"

"Hurry, run away!" said the Bunny. So Sid ran and hid under a branch. Bob Dog came close to where Sid was hiding. "I smell a kitten, I hate kittens!" said Bob Dog. "I see you, kitten," said Bob Dog. Sid ran from his hiding place, and kept running all the way to the cat door, and inside. The dog tried to get through the cat door too, but he got caught, so Sid was safe. Sid's mother scolded Sid for going outside. "Don't go out there again without me, you naughty kitten!"

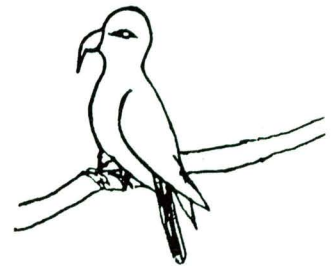
But she was glad Sid was safe, and told Bob Dog off, for chasing Sid.

Sid wasn't adventurous anymore, and Bob Dog would never chase Sid again.

by Nicole Ferguson

"HELLO, BARNEY!"

One morning a pair of parrots had been out looking for a good log to nest in. They had found their nesting place late that afternoon and began to prepare it. The next morning when the male parrot woke up, his mate had one egg and he was very happy and surprised.



Barney and Fred had found another group of birds that looked like them. Barney asked the group if they wanted to play and they said, "Yes". So they went off and enjoyed themselves, gliding through the air like aeroplanes.

Another type of bird came while Barney and Fred were playing and told them that a wild animal was disturbing their nest. Barney and Fred went straight off to fight this monster. When they arrived a big bear was roaring up the tree so Barney went and pecked him on his back and the bear growled and ran off.

Barney and Fred had decided it was time for them to start a family of their own. The group which they played with had two female parrots and Barney and Fred liked them so much that they asked them out to dinner and the girls accepted. Four months later both Barney and Fred were proud fathers with two chicks each.

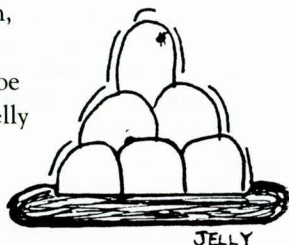
When the chicks grew up they took their fathers' places in helping other birds fight battles.

by Michael Colotti

FOOD'N THINGS

"JELLY"

Jelly is nice
and I don't have to think twice
about putting it in my mouth,
and when I do,
it slides right down to my shoe
and springs back up to my belly
Mmmmm
How I love Jelly
by Eilis McDonald

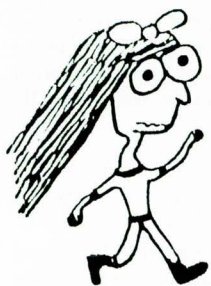


PEAS

My parents try to tell me that all super heroes eat peas.
My Grandmother tells me that I won't live long if I don't eat my peas.
My Aunt and Uncle tell me that I won't be big and strong if I don't eat my peas.
My dog tells me that he won't eat my peas if I don't eat my peas.
That's why I bought a hamster, because he says that if I don't eat my peas he will!
by Eilis McDonald

OUT MAMMOTH IN THE SNOW

The Gumble twins, Bing and Saturday, had a pet mammoth. The mammoth had long thick fur and lived in the snow. As winter was ending, the snow began to melt and the sun came out. The weather was too warm for the mammoth and if he continued to live with the Gumble twins, he would have died. Bing and Saturday's mother told them they needed to take the mammoth to a place where it snowed all year round. Bing suggested taking the mammoth to the North Pole. They all agreed. They would put the mammoth on a train up to the North Pole straight away.



They walked to the nearest train station and asked when the next train was arriving. The reply was that one was arriving in half an hour. Great, thought Saturday as they sat down and waited. The train arrived and Bing and Saturday were sad to say goodbye. But their mother comforted them by saying that they would visit the mammoth every holiday.

Everyone waved goodbye as the train pulled out of the station. The Gumble family walked back to their caravan and had a hot cup of cocoa.

By Adam Croxford

UNLUCKY WALLY

Wally Smith is called Unlucky Wally because he was born with twelve fingers, eight toes, one nostril, and patchy hair.

His nose was always blocked because he only has one nostril. He can't find clothes to fit him, as he is so skinny they fall off.

On his chest he has only grown one measly, black hair.

When he puts up his umbrella, moths have chewed a new hole in it and it leaks.

When he starts his car, all the oil has leaked over his driveway and it doesn't work.

When he makes food, his extra fingers always get in the way and mash his food up.

When Wally brushes his hair, big bundles of it come out.

When he has a barbeque, flies swarm over his food and eat it.

When Wally goes for a swim his floaty leaks and he sinks.

His glasses always fall off because of his funny shaped nose.

But no matter how awkward Wally looks or how silly he acts, his parents still love him.

by David Robotham



PETER AND THE NORTH WIND

Once upon a time, there was a very small boy called Peter. Peter lived in a tiny house, with his Mum.

They were a very poor family and they lived on the milk of their cow, their garden of vegetables and their goose's eggs.

One day the North Wind blew by and took with him Peter's cow, garden and goose. Peter shouted at the North Wind but he did not hear.

Peter was heart broken, and he decided to travel through the sands of time to get them back. He followed the North Wind through desert, oceans mountains and forests and finally Peter caught up with him. At first the North Wind could not understand Peter because Peter was so exhausted after his journey, but once Peter had a rest, he was ready to speak. "Excuse me, Mr North Wind," Peter shouted. "You have stolen my cow, my garden and my goose. My Mum and I can not survive without them. Could I please please have them back?" The North Wind answered, "I'm sorry Peter, but I have lost them in the forest. But," said the North Wind, "I have a very special cow, which will always give you milk, a magic seed which will always give your fruit trees and most importantly, a magic goose which will give you 'golden' eggs. For your journey home, I give you this magic carpet."

And so home they flew.

by Darren Goodison

CURRENT AFFAIRS

by YEAR 9 Students

TOXIC WASTES

Nuclear wastes are much more dangerous than industrial wastes, and so a lot more care is taken with them. But accidents do happen. In a Nuclear waste dump at Kyshtym in the U.S.S.R. late in the year of 1957, an explosion sent radioactive materials over a wide area. It became so contaminated that it is still unoccupied today.

The problems caused from hazardous wastes may take years to show themselves. Niagara Falls in the State of New York dumped waste chemicals, stored in steel drums, in a muddy ditch. Later in the 1950's the ditch was filled in and a school was built on top. By the late 1970's the drums began to leak. Trees turned black, a disgusting smell occurred and the oozing slime burned holes in children's shoes. It became a Federal emergency.

Lara Spanbrook

TERRORISM

Many people turn to terrorism as they have conflict with unjust, repressive governments or the people are underprivileged, but in many western societies 90% become terrorists for political expression. They also oppose capitalism. People who are part of discontented ethnic groups also turn to terrorism for reasons of nationalism and they want to establish their own nation and win freedom and independence.

Terrorism has been helped along by one major thing and that is the media. The media helps terrorists' ideas to travel from one country to another and this leads to the copying of each group's methods such as aircraft hijackings and hostage taking.

Simon Brice

AGEING

The time comes along for another relative bash! It puts terror into the hearts of the common person, having to put up with all those elderly people, grandparents, great aunts, distant relatives who just sit there like vegies and talk about the 1930's. BORING.

Ageing is a natural part of life, and whether people like it or not, one day it will happen to them. The public and government class as "elderly", men at the age of 65, and women at the age of 60. Problems arise, due to today's advanced medical technology, because old people are living longer. This means the government has to support them longer with pensions and superannuation.

People should look on the elderly as people who have battled the ins and outs of life. The younger generation can learn much from their grandparents and elders. The last days of the aged should be filled with peace and happiness, so maybe the next time an idea for a relative bash enters your mind, it won't be so bad after all!!!

Kelly O'Mara

TOXIC WASTE

Some wastes are recyclable. Companies sometimes produce wastes that are able to be used again, or by another company. The second company may be able to use the waste to produce their products.

If wastes pollute the atmosphere, air can become harmful or poisonous if it carries certain fumes. Rain can become corrosive if sulphur dioxide becomes dissolved in it. Water can be polluted by the acid rain or by leakages from dump sites and many become harmful. Lives may be lost and land destroyed by leakages from dump sites.

Whatever the causes and outcomes of toxic wastes, it is an overpowering problem that will have to be solved if we are going to live safe lives in the future.

Chris Collins

HUMAN RIGHTS

Sexism has a great effect in the community and can be seen in all parts of the world. Mainly, it is women who are discriminated against. This discrimination occurs in the work place and at home, and can result in problems in relationships. We must respect others' rights.

Do you respect others' rights?

Dennyel Smith

TERRORISM

Terrorism - "... use of violence, intimidation to achieve ends..." Collins (1989:112). Terrorism is a very real and growing issue in the world today, and not only in the Middle East and Latin America. The problem is also prevalent in many other places - North America, Europe, Africa, Asia and even here, in Australia. The first acts of terrorism were recorded as far back as the Nineteenth Century, and before, if the Spanish Inquisition is included. However, terrorism has grown dramatically in the last twenty five years and methods have changed.

This rise in recent times is partly due to the fact that terrorist organisations often help each other, but experts believe the major cause is due to increased publicity, especially television, as this is the most popular medium today.

Terrorism is growing and is becoming more advanced. To counteract it, governments must outwit, not outfight terrorist groups. There needs to be an increase in counter-intelligence and more intelligence gathering, so attacks can be anticipated and therefore stopped.

Richard Somerville

POVERTY

Poverty is a subject that many people in this world prefer to ignore. The thought of not being able to afford some of the basic necessities of life is very daunting. The poor in the world are therefore often made inconspicuous in the eyes of the public. The people in this situation suffer both material and psychological effects.

Poverty sometimes stems from the underdevelopment of the agriculture and economy of the country. Political upheaval and corruption at high government levels can also lead to a country being poverty stricken when money is not put towards the people, but rather towards the military or government. The ever increasing cost of living and fewer and fewer skilled jobs drastically influence the enormous amount of poverty wracked people. A factor which is not often recognized is overpopulation in major cities which can lead to job loss. A more personal reason is discrimination against different races and also to the physically and mentally handicapped who cannot work.

Matthew Partridge

EUROTUNNEL

In 1987 Britain and France signed a treaty to build a fixed link between the two countries. Eurotunnel was chosen in preference to three other plans submitted. The Eurotunnel Company then had to draw up detailed plans of how their system would work, taking into account money, safety, minimizing damage to the environment and how people and road and rail transport would travel through the tunnel. This plan has resulted in one of the greatest engineering feats of this age.

One hundred and thirty one feet beneath the Channel lie three main types of rock; however, only the lower part of the lower chalk is suitable for tunnelling, as the other layers allow too much water to seep in or are too soft and weak to support the weight of the construction. The Eurotunnel, when completed, will be 38 km from coast to coast, plus an additional 12 km for tunnelling on land.

David Durack

CRIME

In 1983, the Australian Bureau of Statistics concluded their second crime victims survey in Australia to show how much crime is about today. They covered one-third of Australia's population, if they were 15 years and over. The crimes included household offences, breaking and entering, sexual and non-sexual assault and theft. There is evidence to suggest kids or teenagers commit crimes more than adults, but most won't re-offend.

The biggest problem facing the community is whether to impose a harsher penalty as a deterrent or assist first-time offenders to rehabilitate. Criminals should realize crime doesn't pay.

Alison Siew

REFUGEES

A refugee is someone who leaves, or is unable to return to their own country, because of a fear of being persecuted for reasons of race, religion, nationality, membership of a particular social group or a political opinion. Some move overseas on very overcrowded and unhygienic boats, looking for freedom and are thus called boat people. Sometimes they move from one place to a place no better than the first. Other refugees go on long journeys by foot while carrying the few belongings they could salvage.

Katie Granland

FAMINE IN AFRICA!

The concept of famine in Africa is an extremely difficult situation to imagine, when the country in which we live in has never experienced anything even resembling the African problem.

Famine occurs when all the people in one area who can usually feed themselves suddenly can't, and many more people die than usual.

Famine has been ruining lives since biblical times. More recently in Africa, the rains first failed in Ethiopia in 1981. Chad has been suffering since 1975 and the Sahel famine of 1968-73 saw 250,000 innocent people die.

Jane Goddard

THE AUSTRALIAN FLAG

The Australian flag stirs emotions in the hearts of many Australians. The present flag has been the symbol of the Australian nation and its unity for over 90 years. Australians have been fighting and dying under the present flag for generations, and the flag represents all that is good in British democracy and justice. However, Paul Keating and Ausflag are ignoring this, and are campaigning to change this flag, making the issue a major controversy in the news today.

The Australian flag debate can go either way. The present flag gives Australians a great sense of patriotism. Experts say that the flag change will only occur when an alternative flag captures the imagination of the Australian people. The flag must be uniquely Australian, aesthetically pleasing and capable of stirring emotions. Whether or not the Australian flag will change is a thing Australians themselves must decide.

Jennifer Berrigan

APARTHEID

Apartheid is the official government policy of racial segregation in South Africa. Since 1948, when it was written into the Statute Book, there has been a total separation of races. Finally, after several decades of resistance, international pressure, sanctions and a white vote to dismantle it, apartheid is being buried and South Africa is looking towards a unified, bright future in a non-racial society.

The Government is still faced with enormous problems in its efforts to dismantle apartheid. It has to deal with the problems of poverty, homelessness, unemployment and social tensions. South Africa is now re-establishing itself with countries with which there was a strained relationship. With change now irreversible, it will only be a matter of time before South Africa becomes a more democratic society.

Robert Morgan

THE GREENHOUSE EFFECT

The Earth's temperature at the present is perfect for life; not too hot like Venus, and not too cold like Mars. In the temperatures we enjoy on our planet, life can exist in abundance, but something has threatened to interfere with the even balance of our planet. It is the Greenhouse Effect.

Carbon dioxide is the main culprit, contributing 50% of the makeup of the Greenhouse Effect (although it occurs naturally in the atmosphere) because human activities such as burning fossil fuels and deforestation are increasing its quantity. Carbon dioxide can take up to seven years to break up in the atmosphere.

Mike Learnham

AGEING

Many people entering old age find it a financial and emotional catastrophe.

The troubles of ageing will touch every family, in some way at some time. Ageing isn't a popular subject of conversation, and most people prefer not to think about it.

In Australia, one-fifth of our population will be elderly by the year 2000; that means we should all know about the problems of the ageing, for one day we will be one of them. Most elderly people need help in simple tasks such as bathing, dressing, eating, getting out of bed and using the bathroom. Many are disabled, ill and will live alone in poverty, watching friends and relatives die.

Nicole Ferguson

CENSORSHIP

There are many forms of censorship, but in all forms it is basically restricting the rights to freedom of speech or expression. That is, preventing people from doing and saying what they want. It does look and sound bad, but the consensus in society states that some displays of violence, sex and personal attacks should be withheld from the public. This poses the question however - "Where should the line be drawn and by whom?" This question causes a lot of debate and disagreement between the government and the public.

Timmie Michelakos



MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD

MAYOR STUBBLES

You've been my friend,
Since I was only two.
You kept me safe all night,
My friend to talk to, to cuddle
when I felt sad.
We've travelled across the seas,
you and I.
We've been to hospital.
You still wear your I.D. bracelet.
Thankyou, Mayor Stubbles,
For being my Friend.
by Karl R Williams

MY AMBITION

I wanted to be a trucky,
A trucky that drove on the road,
With a twin exhaust semi-trailer.
I have lots of models in my room,
Black, yellow, blue and lots more.
I drove my bicycle around,
Pretending to be a trucky,
Until I grew up....
By ADAM CAPOLINGUA

MY TOY GUN

When I was young,
I had a toy gun,
It was my favourite toy,
I felt like a boy,
Morning, noon and night,
I used to shoot my gun,
It gave me lots of fun.
Until one day it was stood
on by Mum.
By MILLAR BONSER

MY TEDDY BEAR

I once had a toy bear,
Given to me by my
grandparents
When I was born.
His name was Tedd.
I told him stories in bed,
I gave him sultanas,
I've had him for 13 years,
Now my brother owns him.
By LEE MOORE

MY BIG YELLOW BEAR

My Bear is yellow and fluffy, with big brown eyes,
That used to stare at me when I lay in my bed.
Now I am too old to hold my bear.
So I passed him on to my baby sister, Sally.
She loves that bear with his big brown eyes.
All the memories I have when I see my bear,
Sitting on the cupboard in my sister's room.
How I love his little smile,
How I love his big brown eyes.
by BRENNA CAMPEN

YELLOW TED

I have a little Ted.
He slept in my bed.
In the night,
If I got a fright,
And it started to get dim,
I cuddled up to him,
He used to keep me company.
But now he is in the cupboard.
by JOEL D'ANTOINE

BILLY TED

I had a pet Teddy,
Whose name was Billy Ted.
He kept me warm, he kept me safe,
Through the dark and scary night.
Now he sits in the corner of my room,
Alone, and frightened and terribly sad.
He used to be my love and romance,
Now a ghost of my childhood memories.
by SUSAN EGAN

MY CAR

I remember how I used to crash my
car into the wall.
It would not break at all!
It was the strongest car I ever had.
The lights flashed on and off,
It was my favourite toy.
It was the best,
But the best finally broke.
Now I realize I can't play that
anymore,
Because the best is no more.
by Luis Cortez



MY COUNTRY

I love a sunburnt country,
A land where trees are used,
For making paper that we waste,
And the furniture we abuse.
A place where the skin of an animal
Will be made into clothes or food,
Some people think that it's unkind,
Depending on their mood.
This country is not all bad
Though sometimes it really fails
But some good people give up their time
To help to save the whales.
Bridie Gibbney

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of green and blue
Often people wonder
What are we going to do?
Rain pouring down
Sun rising up
People going to town
Is this not enough.
Adults go to work,
Children go to school,
While the house is being built
The family dips in a pool
The city is very busy
Even though there are mice
The country is very peaceful
Yes, my country is very nice
Seema Odhavji

I love a sunburnt country,
A land with many planes
A nature loving country
A music loving country
Which is relatively safe.
This country is very different
It's now rapidly enriching
Investors from overseas
Matthew Stergio

I love a sunburnt country
A land with summers long,
In this heat we go to BBQ's,
Where flies and bugs all throng,
The days are hot and sticky,
But to this country our hearts belong.
Julie Jones

I love a sunburnt country
A land of slip, slap, slop
Edged with sandy beaches
The largest island on the map
But so called progress
Has brought one major downfall
Pollution and rubbish
Big problems for all
Amy Morris

I love a sunburnt country
A land of vast white beaches
of swell infested oceans
And lots of offshore breezes
With rubbish and pollution rising
Making some surf spots no longer safe
With jobs and money becoming scarce
The surfies are now going to TAFE.
A. Farrell

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of fastfood chains
That has no money left to spend
And with a lot to gain;
The land filled with rubbish and
Covered with huge factories
That add to all the pollution
Of chopped down plants and trees.
Katie Maslin

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of outbacks red,
Of cities, grey and silver,
Buildings towering overhead.
I love her bush and wildlife,
I love her great blue seas,
Her quiet suburban houses,
The urban life for me.
Amelia Short

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of raging seas,
Of large and dirty cities
And dogs running 'round with fleas.
I love the hot dry country,
Where native animals roam,
A land of sporting heroes
Who call Australia home.
Sarah Portwood

I love a sunburnt country,
With people on the beach,
The city with many shops,
And nothing out of reach.
The red and sandy desert,
Of many snakes and plains,
As hot as a burning oven,
Where it hardly ever rains.
Michaela Stezka

I love a sunburnt country,
With beaches full of sand,
Children running everywhere,
Green forests on our land,
Great buildings in the city,
People rushing in their cars.
They say Aborigines live here,
How I wonder where they are.
Assunta Vallelonga

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of rolling waves,
Of people burnt deep brown,
From the ultra-violet rays
Where the people are understanding
And really quite polite,
They even call each other 'mate'
When they're involved in a fight.
Quentin Chester

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of open eyes
To see the people's poverty
And the hate that makes you cry.
The politicians don't give a damn,
The trees have been knocked down,
The money's being wasted
And the water's turning brown.
Nadia Herrick

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of open minds,
With beauty, grace and splendour
And races of all kinds.
Its clear skies soar above me,
The ground both lush and bare,
Marine enriched oceans encircle,
Animals roam and birds rule the air.
Finnavair Madden.

I love a sunburnt country,
The home of the kangaroo,
Of the kookaburra and koala,
As well as the cockatoo.
I love her bright yellow wattle,
I love her tall gum tree,
Her lovely spiked red bottle-brush,
I wish that all could see.
Felicity Lose

I love a sunburnt country
A land of deserts wide,
Big cities going up everywhere
In buses and cars we ride.
Trees are being cleared
So more houses can be made
Pollution rises above the city
As into the darkness we fade.
Emily Metaxas

I love a sunburnt country
Where cattle and sheep graze
And farmers don't get any recognition,
As they work through long, hard days.
The people in the city
They eat, drink and dine.
They eat expensive dishes,
And drink expensive wine.
Joanna Geoghegan.

I love a sunburnt country
Where sun shines down through trees
Where the children are all happy
And so are the birds and bees.
The men who ride across mountain ranges
They ride wild horses
They ride with joy and pride.
Lyndsay Pritchard.

CREATIVE WRITING

by Year 9 Students

MRS SOUTH

Our Canteen lady, Mrs. South
Is always friendly, happy and kind.
If we're hungry, she fills our mouths,
She's the best mother to be found.

She arrives early and leaves late,
She orders, prepares, works and cooks
To keep the food on our plates.
Which definitely tastes as good as it looks.

From hash browns and cheesies to rolls and pies,
She's always there, working away.
To sell her food to all the guys and gals,
Mrs. South's there every single day.

Her food is the best that you can get,
From any where here in the West.
It's fantastic, I'll place a bet,
That it's definitely the best.

by Sam Howlett

IS THERE REALLY PEACE?

Isn't it amazing.
Other countries are always at war,
While we are supposedly not.
But are we really at Peace?

We see fighting on the T.V.

In the U.S.S.R. and the Middle East.
But not in Australia.
Are we really at Peace?

Armies fight, losing men
While politicians argue and don't give a damn,
But aren't our politicians arguing.
Can we really be at Peace?

Young men, leaving their homes,
Young men getting killed at war.
I don't have to fight,
So why don't I feel at Peace?

by Ryan Hartfield

ASHLEY'S EYES

Ashley had these eyes, a brilliant green,
Sparkled in the sun, like a flowing stream,
But those very beautiful eyes had never seen,
The cracks in the footpath,
The cars on the road,
The trees in the wind or,
The birds in the sky,
The sun's rays shined, but then
Ashley's eyes had never seen,
Because Ashley's eyes were blind.

by Sharmini Thuraisingam

THE MYSTERY GIRL

The girl slipped past him like a summer breeze,
Her movements swift but graceful,
Her very presence filling him with desire.
As she turned towards him, her honey silk hair tumbling down her back.
While her fine features were caught in the sunlight.
Her deep brown eyes glowed against her olive complexion,

Her soft full lips breaking into a stunning smile.
She spoke in confident words with a peaceful tone,
The words melting around him.
He wondered about her presence so filled with illusions.
As she wandered away. This mystery girl so beautiful.
She had flowed into his life and left in the same way.

by Philippa Chapple

"LOVE!"

The world is filled with lots of love
Below the seas and up above.
It's a strong emotion people feel
It's another thing in life that's real.

But sometimes when that love can hurt,
You feel your heart is in the dirt.
You climb and climb, but get nowhere.
Is there no-one who will care?

Then someone comes and proves you wrong.
They tell you that love is not a song.
First it sings, then it cries,
It could be in a person's eyes.

Love is not always what it seems.
Sometimes your heart is ripped at the seams.
But then that love is as great as can be,
Then you are happy, as you can see.

by Edwina Psaila-Savona

POEM OF OUR OWN VICTORY, SHORT LIVED

We lay in our trenches, exhausted and dying,
Sleeping, shaking, praying,
The wait for the enemy to charge is endless,
Ever present, the chance when we rush and attack,
To gain several metres which is often lost again.
Our guns and helmeted heads bob over the rim,
Like humps on a camel's back.
Suddenly the surrounding fog parts,
In the wake of charging soldiers, heads down,
Preparing for the darkness of death.
We level our guns,
BANG! BANG! BANG!
And shoot them all down,
But the victory is short-lived,
For we look at the bent, twisted bodies and weep,
For we could be there when, forward ho, we creep.

by Eugene Leong

YOUR EMOTIONS

Hatred is a butterfly
Dancing in your eyes.
Your face masks the pain,
But the butterfly flutters.

Love is the silver rose,
Growing in your heart,
Your mind uncertain and hesitant
But the flower does not wilt or die.

Peace is the white dove,
That carries on your soul,
Although your emotions are at war,
The dove soars within you.

...Continued

Freedom is the golden fish,
That swims in your sea of passion.
Your mind is cautious of new ideas,
But the fish swims free.

And I am a part of you,
That shall live on forever,
Though your emotions feel uneasy,
Relax, for I already know.

by Angie Jones

THINGS I LOVE

When I have time to myself,
I think of the things I love,
From a great big plate of chocolate cake,
To the endless sky above.

A toffee-brown horse with a gleaming saddle,
And swimming in a secluded bay.
The view of the mountains at sunset,
The cold at the break of day.

Sticky, humid evenings,
The ache of the sun's hot glare,
Walking on the beach at night,
Bare feet and salty hair.

I love to take my dog for a walk,
Or dance at disco parties,
To secretly plan for a junk-food stash-up,
Jelly-beans, Redskins and Smarties.

Looking through books of old photos,
Of my family and friends,
It brings back so many memories,
We've been round so many bends.

But whatever I may have said here,
Whatever I may have missed,
My family's the one I care for,
My family's top of the list.

by Cara Davids

THE PAINTING

Fate.
In all her many forms
And all her many moods.
Playing our lives like a poker game -
Leaving it to chance,
She'll as soon as slap you in the face
Than give you a second look.
But it seems her heart of stone melted.

She began to paint
At first, vague images,
No distinguishable shapes or colours.
Just splashes on the canvas,
Representing nothing, so it seemed.
A hazy portrayal of nothing.
No dimensions, no perspective, no meaning...
Realization hit home.

The painting changed.
Vague images of no colour,
Now moving pictures - people.
But facing away from each other,
Not knowing the other was there.
The two turned, eyes met, the picture changed.
No longer people, but a swirl of love...

Us.

by Dana Hince

LOVE

Love is like a rose,
Its scent is beautiful but its thorns bring pain.
Love is like a ballerina,
It's as nimble as a butterfly on a sunny day.
Love is like the ocean waves,
Running horses with long white manes.

But.....

Love can be expressionless,
Like a stone statue.

When you're in love,
You are floating on massive
marshmallow clouds and
your mind is adrift.

by Nicole de la Motte

MY SPECIAL PLACE

My Place of dreams
Is not of this world
I dream of a Place
Where no-one is sad -
Or in pain,
Where there is no war -
Or poverty,
Where there is no ugliness -
Only beauty,
Where everyone is happy -
All the time.

It is with sadness when I realize,
There is no such Place.
No Earthly Place.
But one day I know,
I will find it.
For it does exist - for those who
Are good enough to go.
I'm not, but because I try -
I know I will be there someday.

by Rebekah Sturniolo

WAR

I'm up upon a mountain high,
Way up above it all.
I look down on the masses
And wish for peace they'd call.
Everything is burnt and black
But no one really cares;
Just to sneak up on the enemy
and catch them unawares.

This once cheerful, bright and happy town
Is now an awful mess;
With tumbled buildings, pitted walls,
and families in distress.
People flee for other towns,
Who wants a living hell?
Who wants a life of guns and fear,
And scattered bits of shell?

I've seen the sorrow and the woe
Of families torn apart.
To see their loved ones lying dead.
It really breaks their hearts.
If people stopped, to stand and think.
They'd realize what they'd done.
They'd changed the lives of many folk
To terror, not to fun.

Why do people go to war?
What joy do soldiers feel.
To cause destruction, pain and death,
To make their neighbours kneel.
The satisfaction must run deep,

To count the years of hell,
Define our finest hours,
And most evil ones as well.

by Rachel Clark

NOW

Our world
And her people
Have come a full circle.
There is a new awareness
That was here sometime before.
Everybody is saying:
Give money to the poor,
Give food to the hungry,
Give prisoners of conscience their freedom,
Give the world a chance.....
But who does anything about it?
Are they really all talk?
Just wait and see.
One day I will give them all
A piece of my mind.

by Tiffani Hutchinson

WAR AND PEACE

The sound of a baby's cry,
A screaming victim heard near by,
Are only a part of what may be,
A world of war and misery.

Throughout our lives we may have learnt,
That harmony can not be burnt,
And covered by a world of hate,
Which opens up a big black gate.

If there was love and peace instead,
Tears no longer would be shed,
A quiet hush throughout the land,
The reaching out of someone's hand.

by Beth Meggitt

LOVE IS EVERYTHING

Love can be beautiful.
Love can be bad.
Love can be hard,
And love can be sad.

But no one can say,
That love isn't good.
For when you're in love,
You're in the right mood.

When love becomes sad.
When we say our goodbyes,
We hide our true feelings,
And cry in our eyes.

But when love is so hard.
The times that we fight,
Our love is no longer
'Cause we can't see the light.

But love is a team,
Where both pull their weights.
And then you'll become,
Exceptional mates.

For when we're in love,
We are apart no longer.
No matter where we are,
We're always together.

by Denning Chong



Back Row (L-R): Skye Walton, Leanne Long, Chris Kings-Lynne, Joel Chaplin, Felicity Lose.
Front Row (L-R): David Lawrence, Anthony Hawke, Chris Kieran, Michelle Figon.
Teachers: Mrs. A. Gionea and Mrs. M. Pascarl.



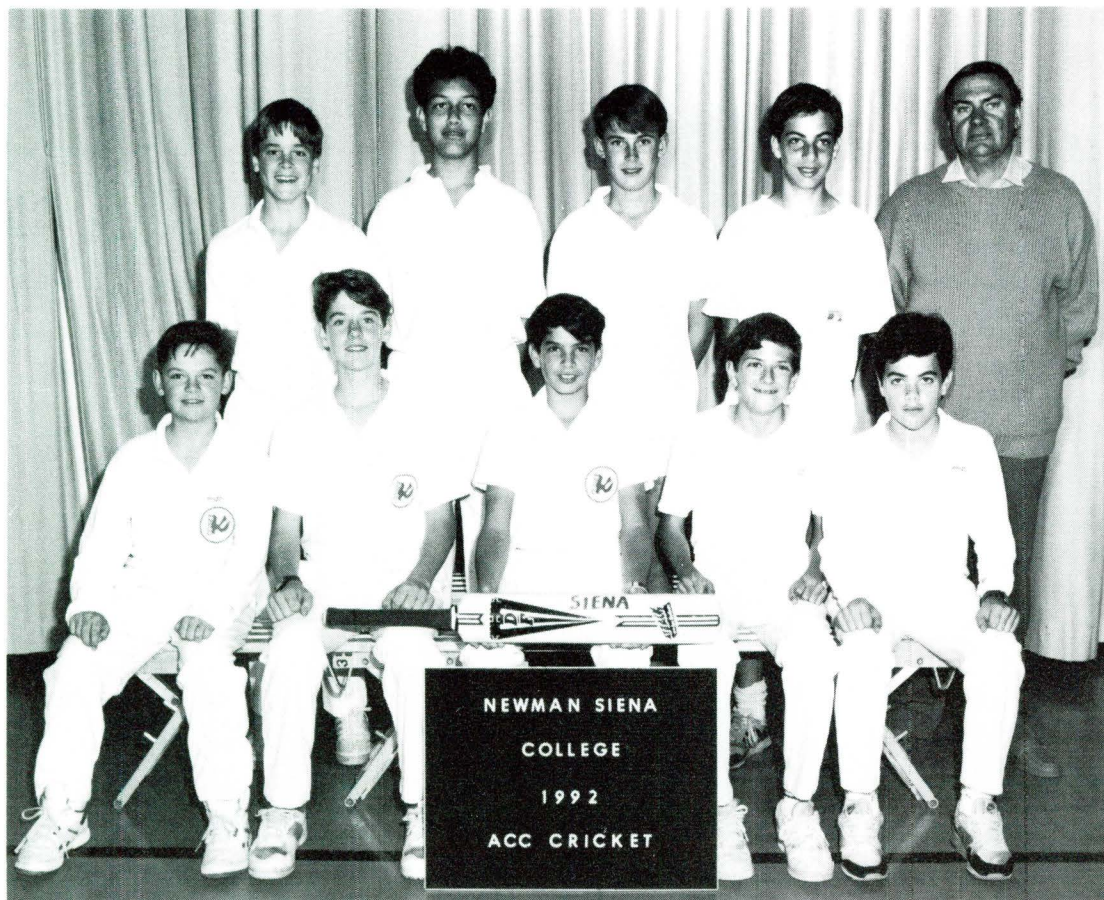
Back Row (L-R): Teresa Peter, Ben Frediani, David Lawrence, Anthony Hawke, Rebekah Sturniolo.
Middle Row (L-R): Anthea Hughes, Nicole de la Motte, Rachel Clark, Simone Farrell, Chris Kings-Lynne, Joanne Harrison, Angela Munday.
Front Row (L-R): Raya Calladine, Felicity Lose, Leanne Long, Alex Walton, Skye Walton, Joel Chaplin, Paul Di Benedetto.
Teachers: Mrs. A. Gionea and Mrs. M. Pascarl.



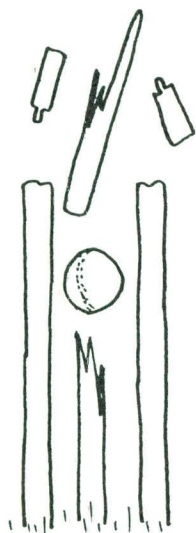
Top: Paul Di Benedetto. **Back Row (L-R):** David Lawrence, Nicole de la Motte, Simone Farrell, Rachel Clark, Anthony Hawke. **Front Row (L-R):** Dana Hince, Rebekah Sturniolo, Joel Chaplin, Raya Calladine, Amanda Rattigan. **Teachers:** Mrs. A. Gionea and Mr. A. Sim (Absent)



Back Row (L-R): Simone Farrell, Rebekah Sturniolo, Melinda Hahn. **Front Row (L-R):** Andrea Wong, Jane Morgan, Dana Hince, Ella Suarez, Jordanna Cassidy. **Teachers:** Mrs. Gionea and Mrs. Pascarl.

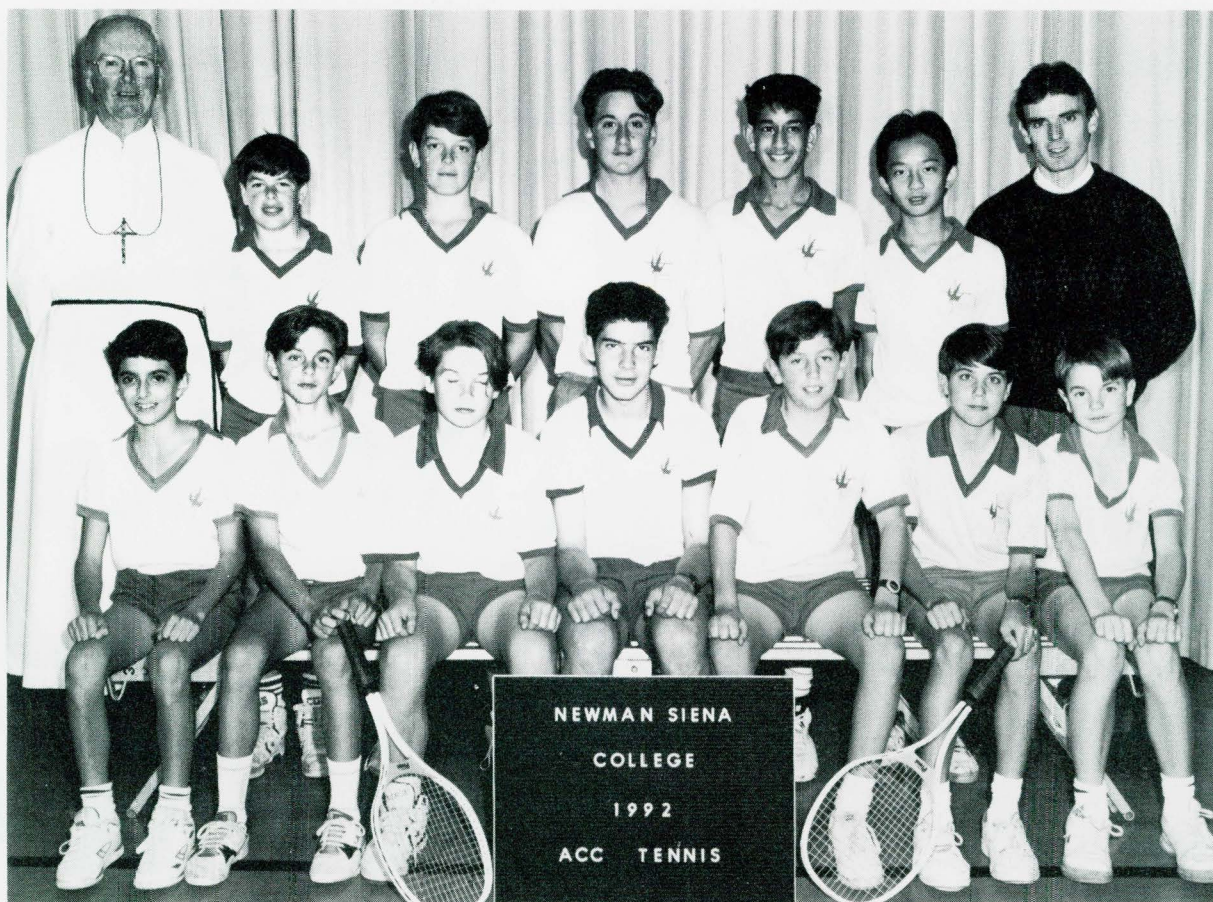


Row 1 (L-R): O. Banks, C. Houghton, J. Rolfe, D. Durack, R. Somerville.
Row 2 (L-R): N. Jones, K. Porter, S. Brice, P. Vinciullo.
Teacher: Mr. B. Webb



Row 1 (L-R): E. McDonald, R. Purnell, S. Farrell, T. Michelakos, J. Spadek, M. Regan. **Row 2 (L-R):** R. Purcell, D. Staltare, C. Hayward, K. Jakovich, K. Granland.
Teacher: Mrs. MacWilliam





Row 1 (L-R): James de Leo, David Prestipino, Michael Lee, Marco Longo, Robert Franconi, Joel Stone, John Anderton. **Row 2 (L-R):** Aaron Griffith, Daniel Barnao, Simon Madaschi, Scott Mackenzie, Ivor Lee. **Teachers:** Brother Austin and Mr. Peter Sharpe.



A.C.C. BOYS TENNIS - 1992

Preparation for participation in the first term A.C.C. tennis got under way towards the end of Term 4, 1991. Our two teams were selected from a group of 12 boys. Because the A.C.C. fixtures were played after school on a Wednesday afternoon, it was understandable that some interested boys were unavailable on account of local club commitments or simply that they wanted to play either cricket or basketball.

Both teachers working with the boys approached their role in supervising them mainly aiming to provide them with the opportunity to enjoy playing competitive tennis; to play to the best of their ability in a sportmanlike manner; to be team-minded not individuals and, finally, to learn how to meet and interact with the coaches and players from other colleges. As coaches, we also wanted our players to recognise the opposition's talent and, more importantly, be sensitive to colleges that fielded a team that offered limited opposition.

We played against Servite, Mercy, Aranmore and Carmel Colleges twice during the season. Both coaches were keen to provide all members of the squad with the opportunity to play for Newman Siena. On some occasions, this meant fielding teams of varying tennis ability. Congratulations to all members of the squad for their contribution throughout the season. Ill-health prevented a few boys from playing, but we considered them part of the squad. Team A won 4 out of the 8 fixtures and Team B won 5 out of their 8 fixtures, thus winning the A.C.C. Shield in 'B' Division. A creditable performance.

Finally, all players are encouraged to recall the tennis season and reflect on their rating as team-minded members and as sportsmen. We were aiming to remove individualism from the team and to stress team spirit and the correct attitude to sports and on-court behaviour.

Our thanks to Mr. Neil Morson and Mr. Michael Diamond for providing transport for the team; to parents who adjusted their plans to provide transport home for their sons, and to our Captain - Marco Longo - for persevering at his task.

Row 1 (L-R): C. Chu, N. Ferguson, J. Berrigan, R. Lee. **Row 2 (L-R):** A. Eggleton, T. Nicolò.



Row 1 (L-R): M. Palermo, A. Haldane, R. Calladine, B. Heinz, E. Metaxas, J. Harrison, M. Nesa, L. Pritchard.
 Row 2 (L-R): R. Lynton, D. Dorizzi, D. Maxwell, C. Casey, M. Cheney, D. Freeman, S. Johnson, T. Nichols, A. Muller.
 Row 3 (L-R): A. Hughes, J. Jones, N. Herrick, C. Condelli, N. De la Motte, M. Eccles, N. Ferguson, R. Millikan.
 Row 4 (L-R): M. Andruszkiw, A. Siew, J. Bateman, T. Coleman, G. Wullemin, S. Hogan, J. Yujnovich, A. Eggleton.
 Teachers: Mr. Morson, Mrs. MacWilliam and Mr. Murnane.



Row 1 (L-R): L. Pritchard, A. Short, K. Maslin, A. McDougall, C. Davids, T. Baskerville. Row 2 (L-R): D. Morgan, S. Vallelonga, R. O'Brien, D. Stoitis, T. Perkins, A. Harrap, W. Robinson, S. Garbin.
 Teachers: Mrs. MacWilliam, Mr. Morson and Mr. Murnane.



Row 4 (L-R): Glen Pirrit, Wayne Ratajczak, Steven Jeffrey, Sacha Kansky, Kenny Porter, Justin Hinchliffe.
Row 3 (L-R): Dean Stoitis, Ben Lee Kong, Adam Croxford, Troy Carbone, Anthony Detata, Daniel Barnao, Nick Dimmock. **Row 2 (L-R):** Brad Flinn, Michael Lee, Chris Paganin, Tahrn Benkovic, David Dorizzi, Joseph Georgiades, Michael Xanthis, Damien Cooley, Jarrad Bosenberg. **Row 1 (L-R):** Thomas Pupazzoni, Mark Davies, Brad Jacobsen, Travis Coleman, Simon Brice, David Prestipino, David Connell, Steve Figliomeni.
Teachers: Mrs. J. Lindsay and Mr. P. Murnane.



Row 3 (L-R): P. Vinciullo, S. Buchanan, S. Johnson, E. Chu, J. Bassan. **Row 2 (L-R):** J. Gonzales, V. Ballerini, J. Fung, E. Wong, D. Shah, M. Gazia. **Row 1 (L-R):** J. Mittan, G. Fitzpatrick, R. Peries, J. Rolfe (Capt.), B. Ringrose, S. Vallelonga, M. Zappavigna. **Teacher:** Mr. G. Lafferty.

N E T B A L L

'92

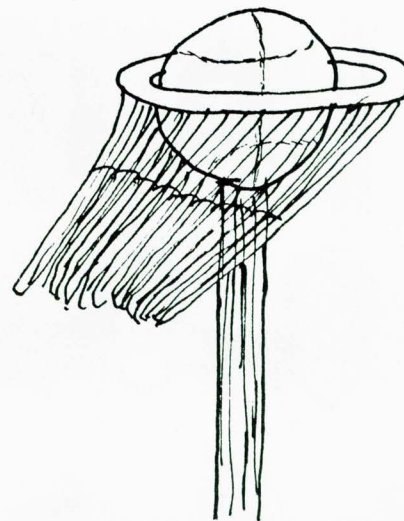


Row 1 (L-R): M. Malaxos, A. Musca, C. Hopkins, S. Portwood. *Row 2 (L-R):* E. Metaxas, P. Kavanagh, L. Long, A. Hughes.

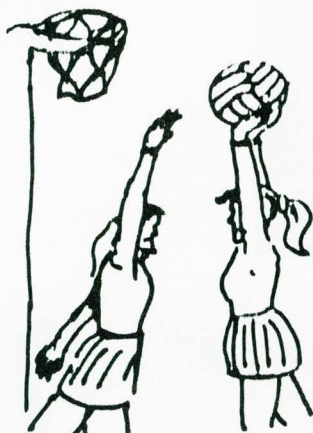


Row 1 (L-R): O. Tyson, A. Haldane, K. Day, B. Gibbney. *Row 2 (L-R):* S. Von Bergheim, A. Earnshaw, B. Ryan, B. Campen.





Row 1 (L-R): T. Cumming, M. Webb, J. Geoghegan, J. Downey. Row 2 (L-R): S. Egan, F. Schalk, D. Hartfield.



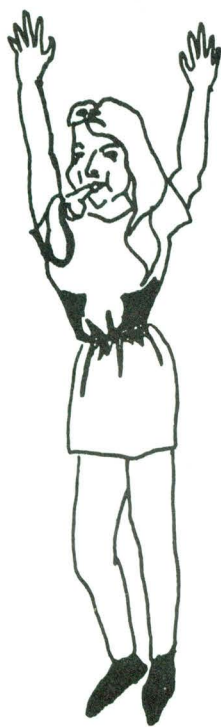
Row 1 (L-R): B. Devine, B. Grieve, A. Morris, F. Lose. Row 2 (L-R): R. Valenti, K. Davidson, J. Brown.



Row 1 (L-R): V. Ioppolo, D. Constantine, M. De Alwis, R. Peters. Row 2 (L-R): L. Standen, R. Millikan, A. Stone, A. Short.



Row 1(L-R): K. Mc Leron, T. Michelakos, A. Ashbolt, R. Purnell. *Row 2(L-R):* J. Bruce, K. Martin, E. Fitzgerald.



Row 1(L-R): V. Vlahov, M. Coon, C. Hawton, M. Nesa. *Row 2(L-R):* B. Meggitt, T. Bellamy, D. Staltare, C. Munroe.





Row 1 (L-R): T. Michelakos, A. Ashbolt, E. Fitzgerald, R. Purnell.
Row 2 (L-R): J. Bruce, K. Martin, J. Bateman.



Row 1 (L-R): M. Nesa, C. Munroe, B. Meggitt, V. Vlahov.
Row 2 (L-R): C. Hawton, R. Priolo, T. Bellamy, D. Staltare, M. Coon.



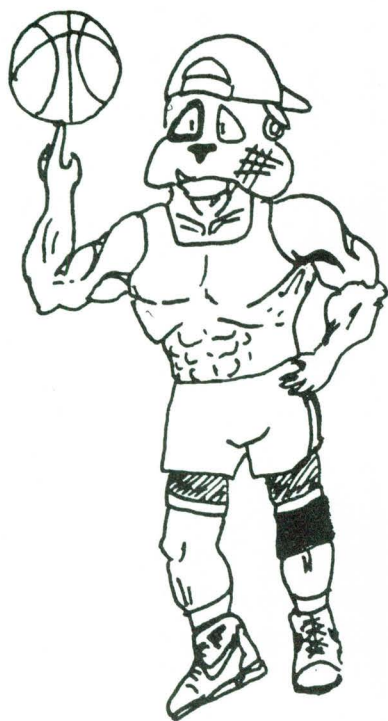
Row 1 (L-R): J. Spadek, A. Tsoveas, K. Sutton, M. Regan.
Row 2 (L-R): L. Evans, S. Skerratt, A. Rattigan, L. Williamson.



Row 1 (L-R): Bernadette Smith, C. Henryon, S. Farrell, C. Webb.
Row 2 (L-R): M. Hahn, V. Ligovich, A. Frith, N. Calarese.



Row 1 (L-R): C. Davids, C. Condelli, L. Spanbrook, J. Yujnovich, C. Hawton,
Row 2 (L-R): S. Skerratt, S. Horgan, N. Wright, L. Mahoney.

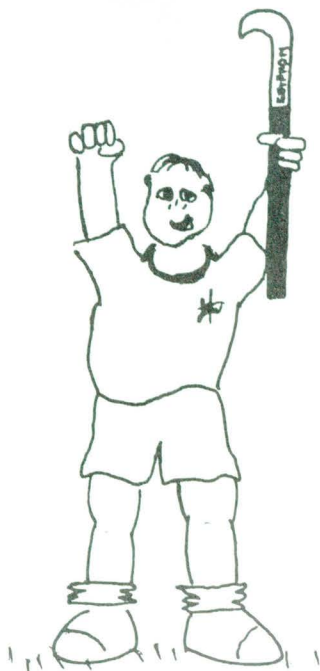


Row 1 (L-R): P. Valand, B. Bombak, R. Hartfield, T. Perkins, M. Xanthis. *Row 2 (L-R):* M. Brindal, M. Colotti, G. Willemin, D. Walker,
Teacher: Mr. P. Murnane





Row 1 (L-R): R. Gauci, J. Morgan, C. Henryon, M. Worthington, T. Hutchinson, L. Stevenson. Row 2 (L-R): R. Wightman, M. Amin, K. Bloore, P. Chapple, J. Goddard.



Row 1 (L-R): A. Lalor, B. Gaunt, A. Harrap, R. Somerville, J. Stone K. Van der Meer. Row 2 (L-R): M. Yol, D. Callaghan, R. Lynton, D. Wood.



HOUSE ATHLETICS



"Red, the Winners!"

RESULTS:

1st Red House - 1181 points

2nd Gold - 1155 points

3rd Green - 1062 points

4th Blue House - 987 points

Year 8 Girls Champion - Teresa Peters

Year 9 Girls Champion - Lara Spanbrook

Year 8 Boys Champion - Dean Stoitis

Year 9 Boys Champion - Wayne Ratajczak



"The Winter Olympics"



"Good Start"

ACC ATHLETICS

ACC - A DIVISION ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

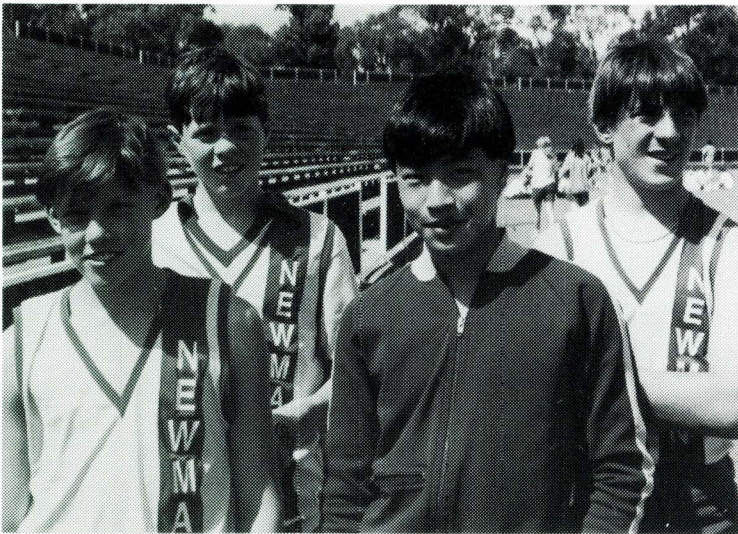
Congratulations to all students in the Athletic Squad who participated so well for Newman Siena at the A Division carnival.

The following students achieved first placings:

David Taylor: Hurdles Div 11
 Dean Stoitis: Long Jump Div 11
 Mathew Glass: Javelin Div 11
 Wayne Ratajczak: Hurdles Div 1
 Simon Brice: 1500 m Div 11
 Janelle Yujnovich: Hurdles Div 11

The overall results were:-

St Brigids Mazenod 1125
 Newman College 1100
 Corpus Christi 1085
 Chisholm College 993
 Seton College 983
 Santa Maria CBC Team 921
 John XXIII 914
 Mercedes 638



David Taylor, Blair O'Sullivan, Danny Tan, Dean Stoitis



Glen Pirrit and Troy Carbone

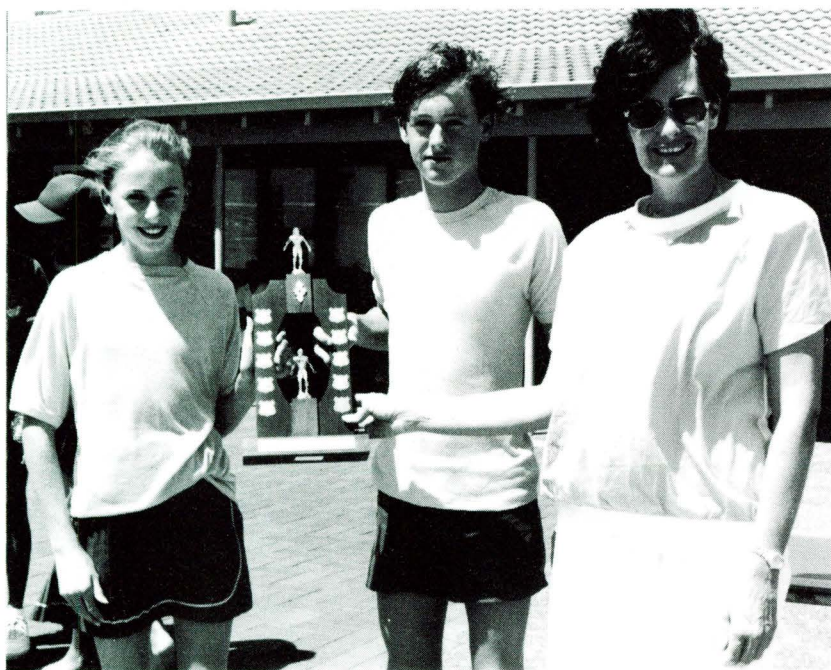


Felicity Lose, Kelly Bloore, Tina Peters, Sarah Portwood



Kerry Jakovich, Lara Spanbrook, Alison Siew, Taryn Gianatti

HOUSE SWIMMING.



1992 House Swimming winners—GOLD

The House swimming was held on Thursday 20th February. It was an exciting day, the weather was hot but the competition was even hotter.

RESULTS

YEAR 8 Champion girl: Julie Jones

YEAR 8 Champion Boy: Daniel Maxwell

YEAR 9 Champion Girl: Chantel Condelli

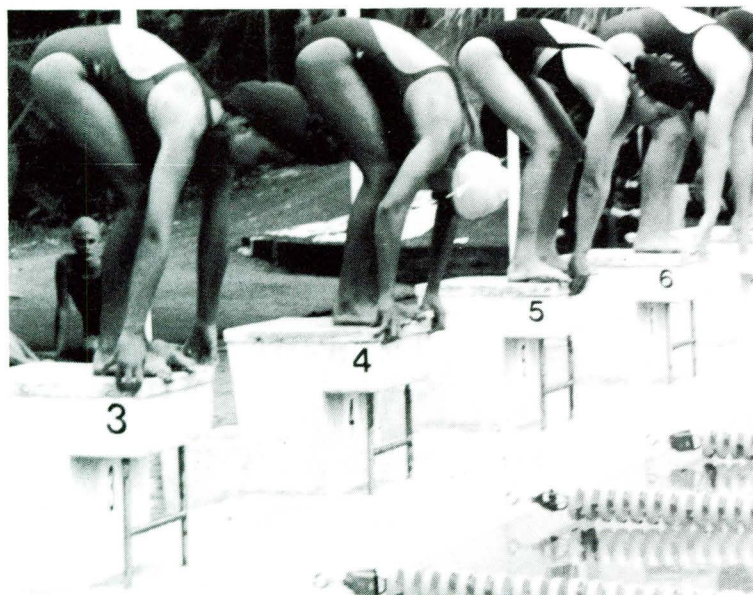
YEAR 9 Champion Boy: Travis Coleman

Over all Gold came first with 1251 points,

Blue 2nd, 1180 points

Green 3rd, 1134 points

Red 4th, 1097 points.



On your marks! Get set! Go!!



1992 Year Champions L-R: Travis Coleman, Chantel Condelli, Daniel Maxwell and Julie Jones.

ACC SWIMMING

RESULTS:

U/13 BOYS:

| | | | |
|----------------|--------------|-------|-----|
| Randall Ensor | Freestyle | Div 2 | 1st |
| Daniel Maxwell | Freestyle | Div 1 | 1st |
| Daniel Maxwell | Breaststroke | Div 1 | 1st |

U/14 GIRLS:

| | | | |
|------------------|-----------|-------|-----|
| Chantel Condelli | Freestyle | Div 1 | 1st |
| Chantel Condelli | Butterfly | Div 1 | 1st |

U/14 BOYS:

| | | | |
|----------------|------------|-------|-----|
| Travis Coleman | Backstroke | Div 1 | 1st |
|----------------|------------|-------|-----|

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS:

| | | |
|------|------------------|-----|
| U/13 | Daniel Maxwell | 1st |
| U/14 | Chantel Condelli | 1st |
| U/14 | Travis Coleman | 2nd |

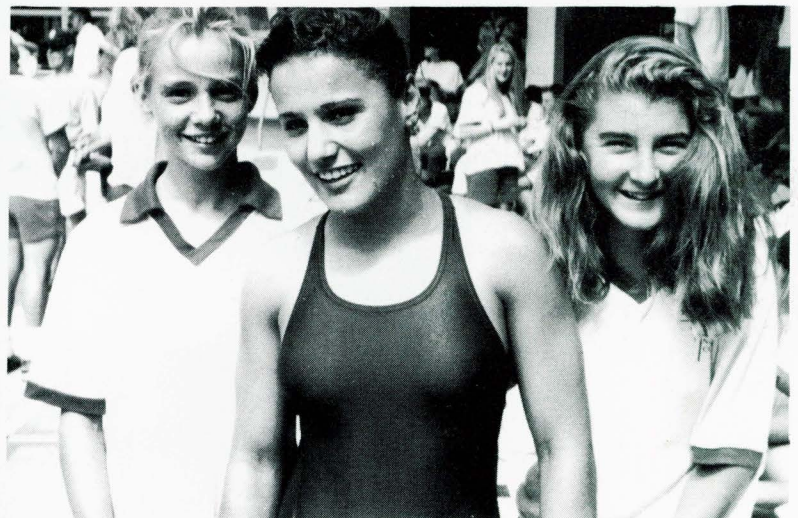
COMBINED OVERALL RESULTS:

| | |
|------------------------|-----|
| 1. John XXIII | 721 |
| 2. St. Brigids/Mazenod | 603 |
| 3. Newman College | 597 |
| 4. Sacred Heart | 574 |



Julie Jones and Anthea Hughes

The Senior School and Siena combined to make a powerful force at the 1992 A.C.C. Swimming, on the 11th March. The Cheer Squad, made up of Year 10, 11 and 12 students, provided the necessary motivation for the team, leading the Newman supporters in songs and cheers. However, despite the tremendous efforts of our determined and talented swimmers, the Newman team was beaten into third place by John XXIII College and the combined Mazenod/St. Brigid's team.



HAPPY SWIMMERS!

SCHOOL DAY



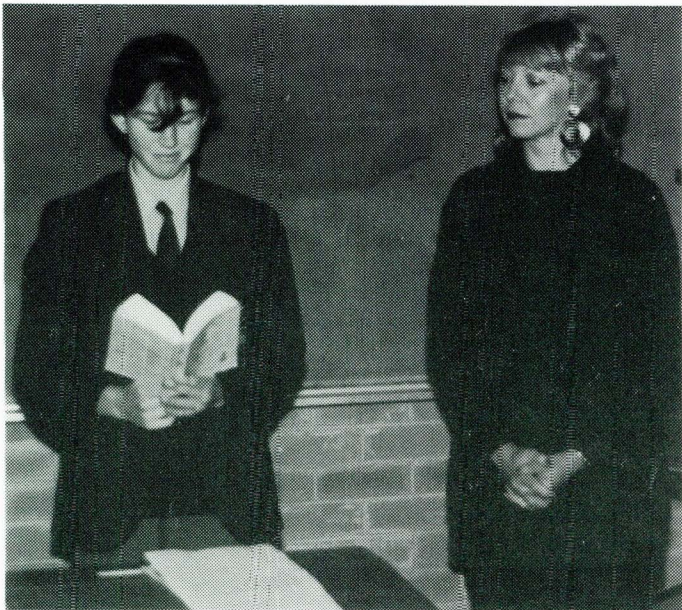
"Arrival"



*"Catching up
on the Gossip"*



"Men About Town!"



"Morning Prayers"



*"It's great in
a new room"*



"Out of Class"

Autographs