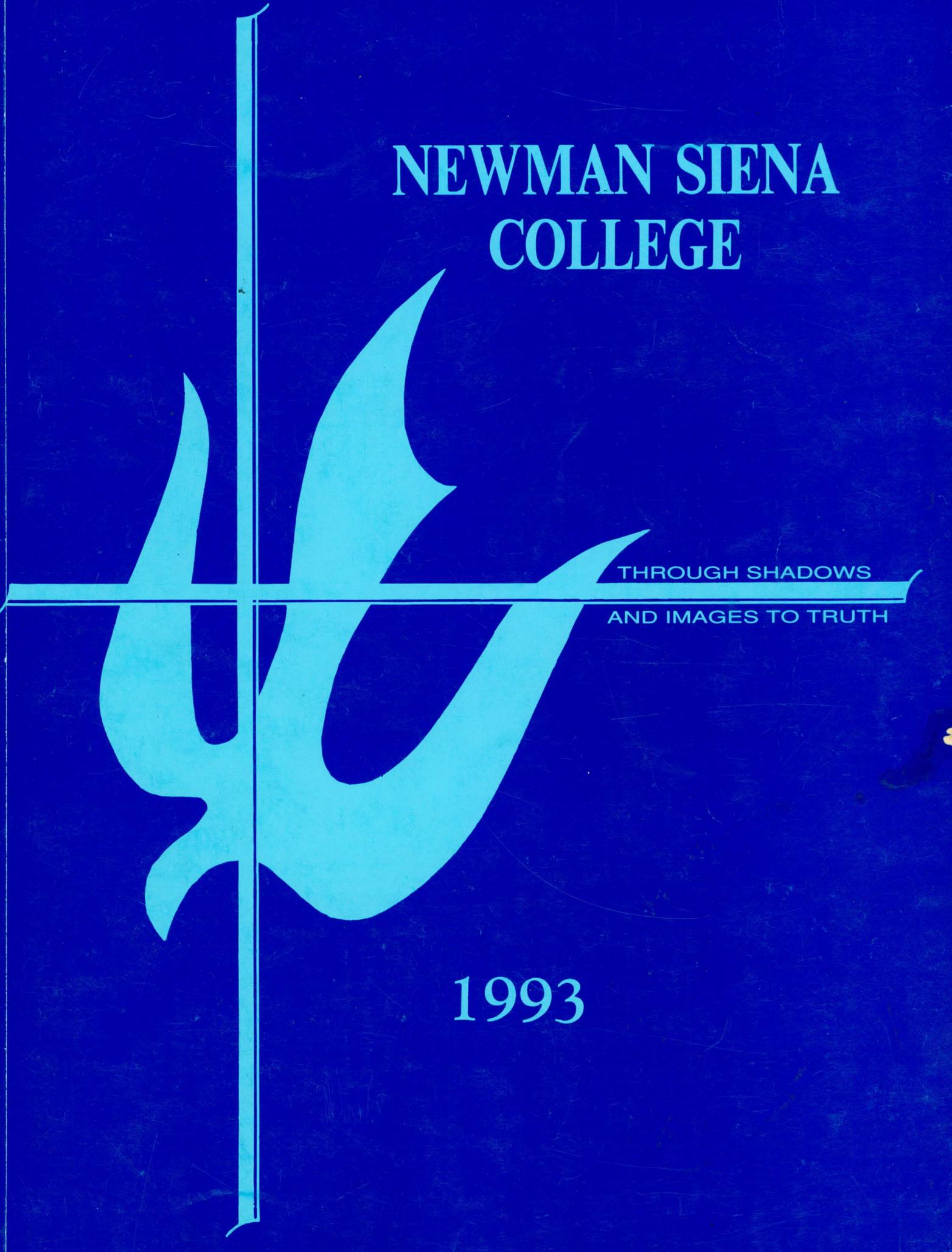


NEWMAN SIENA COLLEGE



THROUGH SHADOWS
AND IMAGES TO TRUTH

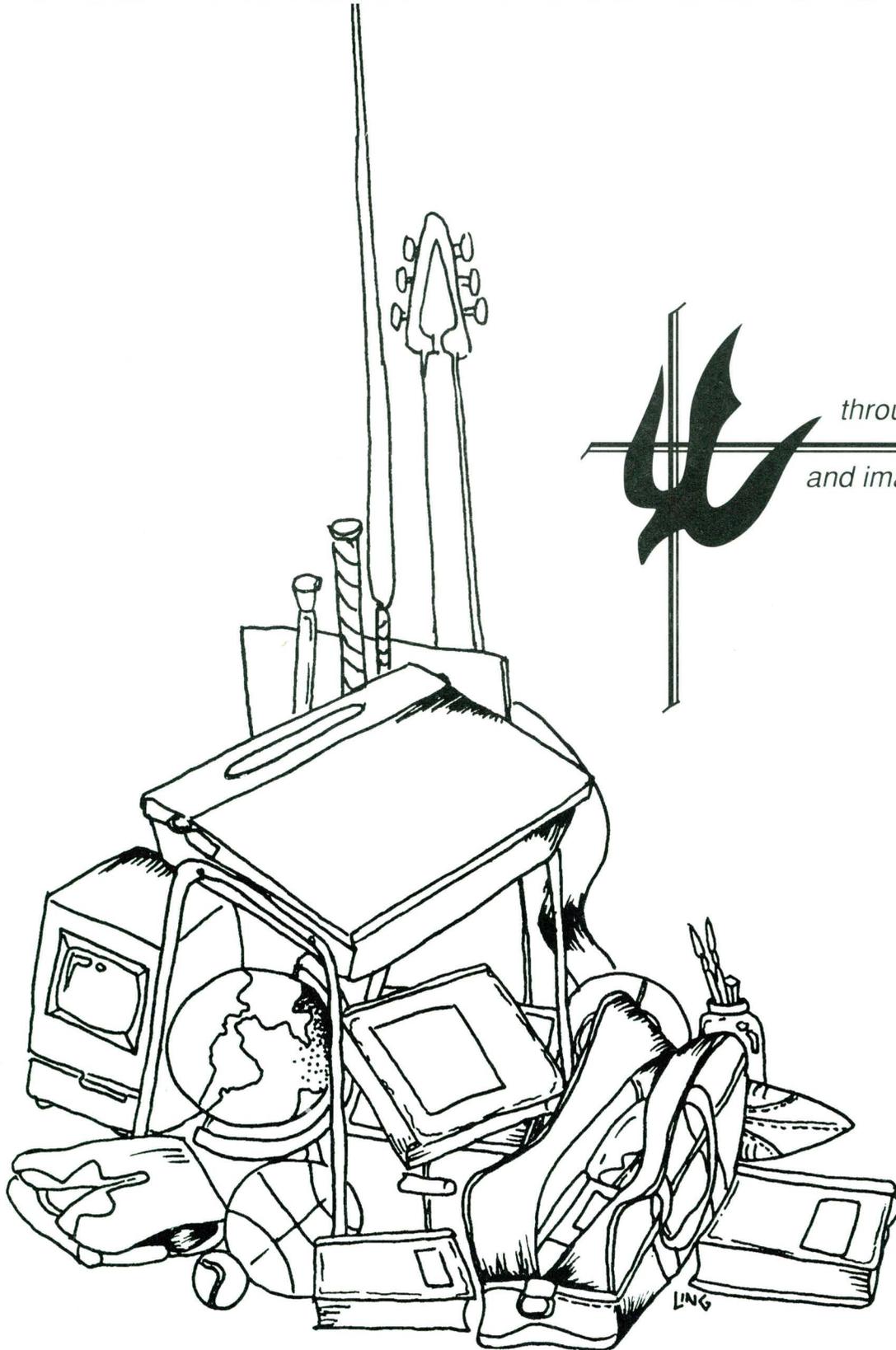
1993

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Newman College
LIBRARY
Churchlands Campus

NEWMAN SIENA COLLEGE



*through shadows
and images to truth*

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PRINCIPAL'S REPORT



Sister Mary Ryan O.P.

Our College patron, Cardinal John Henry Newman is attributed with the following:

"In a higher world it is otherwise,
But here below, to live is to change.
And to be perfect is to have changed often."

At Newman Siena in 1993, there were a number of changes; a certain sign that we are on the way to perfection! In a school, no two days are ever the same; one needs to be constantly on the alert to adapt to changed situations.

One significant change was Brother David leaving Newman Siena after seven years as Deputy Principal. Br David left during Term 3 to attend a Marist Renewal course in New Zealand. He will be teaching and working in Bulleen, Victoria, in 1994. During his time at Newman, Br David was always cheerful, and had a happy outgoing approach to life. In the Marist tradition, he displayed care and love of all the students, and could often be found out in the playground talking and laughing with them. We thank Brother David for his contribution to the development of Newman College, and pray that God's blessing will continue to be with him in his future work.

There were several changes of teachers during term 3 and 4, to cater for Br David's departure. The staff members and students who were most affected by these changes are deserving of special gratitude for the ways in which they adapted and coped with the changes - one step closer to perfection!

We farewell a number of staff members, the Year 9 students and some Year 8 students. It has been a privilege to have been "companions on the journey", and no doubt all our lives have been enriched because our paths have crossed.

Br Stephen, Principal of the Senior School, was welcomed to the Newman community in Term 2. Already he has had a significant impact on the future direction of Newman College, particularly with the steering committee in the planning of the Amalgamation of the Secondary Schools into one College. Br Stephen will be the Principal of the Years 8 - 12 College, which will commence in 1995 on the existing two campuses.

The words of Cardinal Newman have much to say to us. As we live with the change he spoke about, we also acknowledge that much of it occurs "through shadows and images to truth". Because of our faith in a loving God, we live each day with hope in the One who is Truth, and who will lead us to perfection.

I thank each person - whether staff member, parent or student - for her or his particular contribution to Newman College during 1993.

God be with each family during the coming year.

ADMINISTRATION TEAM



The Principal, Sr Mary Ryan, with Deputies, Mr Terry Lark and Br David Facci.

The Administration team meets formally for two hours once a week for planning purposes and to discuss all matters relating to the running of the College.

MIDDLE MANAGEMENT

PASTORAL CARE TEAM

Sr Mary (Principal)
Br David (Deputy Student Welfare)
Mrs Margaret Trinder (Guidance Officer)
Mrs Jenny Lindsay (Yr 9 Coordinator)
Mrs Merryl Eitelhuber (Yr 9 Coordinator)
Mr Michael Diamond (Yr 9 Coordinator)
Miss Marietta Russo (Yr 8 Coordinator)
Mr Marc Farrell (Yr 8 Coordinator)

This team meets from time to time to discuss issues related to pastoral care and student welfare.

CURRICULUM COMMITTEE

Sr Mary (Principal)
Mr Terry Lark (Curriculum)
Mr Marc Farrell (RE Coordinator)
Mrs Marion Roberts (English Coordinator)
Mrs Jill Brennan (Maths Coordinator)
Mrs Elizabeth Hodgkinson (Social St. Coordinator)
Mr Leigh Deubert (Science Coordinator)
Mrs Trish Hawkins (PAVE Coordinator)
Mr Peter Slattery (Options Representative)

The Curriculum Committee meets once a month to discuss all matters related to curriculum and academic matters.

STAFF



L-R Back: K. Jones, D. Dixon, Sr, Bernadine, A. Drago, M. Kantsler, J. South, M. Foster, M. Russo, T. White
 L-R 4th Row: I. Wade, M. Roberts, P. Hawkins, K. Davies, K. Leroy, J. Widdicombe, P. Sharpe, C. Lee, M. Farrell, J. Farrell, L. Deubert,
 E. Hodgkinson, C. Nockolds
 L-R 3rd Row : M. Macaulay, S. Bogoiias, P. Slattery, N. Morson, T. MacWilliam, J, Brennan, G. Lafferty, P. Murnane, K. Biagi, B. Webb,
 A. Mackay-Sim, C. Crooks
 L-R Front Row: A. Gionea, L. Ward-Dickson, C. Chipperfield, J. Lindsay, Br. David, Sr. Mary Ryan (Principal) T. Lark, E. Dzieciol,
 Br. Austin, Sr. Antoninus, A. Sutcliffe.

WELCOME

New staff members to join the school this year are:

Mrs Margaret Trinder, (Guidance Officer), Mrs Judith Farrell, (Typing),

Mr Kevin Davis, (Special Education). Mrs Meredith Fuhrmann, (Maths and Social Studies) filled in for Mrs Eitelhuber who was absent during third term.



Brother David

LONG SERVICE LEAVE

Mrs Annette Morey relieved in the Science Department while Mr Keith Hunt was travelling overseas on his well earned long service leave.

Mrs Margaret Macaulay, food and nutrition teacher travelled home to Scotland for a holiday on her long service leave and was relieved by Mrs Lynda Menev.

Mrs Jill Brennan will be taking her long service during fourth term during which she will travel to Bali.

FAREWELL

Brother David, our former Deputy Principal left towards the end of third term. He was a well respected member of our school community. He has been a Brother for forty-one years. During these years, Brother David has taught at eleven schools all over Australia. He has now returned to Melbourne to take up a position at Marcellin College.

Before going to Melbourne he went to New Zealand where he attended a combined Marist Reunion.

Brother David was Deputy Principal at Siena for seven years. During this time he worked with Riding for the Disabled, and developed his own riding skills, winning a state title in dressage. His cheerful disposition and friendly manner will be missed by both staff and students.



COLLEGE BOARD REPORT

As incoming Chairperson I would like to take this opportunity to thank, on behalf of fellow board members, the retiring members:

John Angus for his dedicated service as Chairperson of Newman Siena and the Newman College Council, and Dorothy Psaila-Savona whose interests in promoting the school were greatly appreciated.

New members to the board this year are Elizabeth Heenan, Paul Healy and Andy Van-Kann.

The school is fortunate to be maintaining very strong student enrolments, thus enabling some capital improvements to be undertaken. This healthy position is partly due to the dedication of all Staff and members associated with promoting the school in the past. I thank you one and all. Some of the improvements include resurfacing the lower basketball court area and the upper car park. The cricket nets area was resurfaced thanks to the generosity of one of our parents.

With the assistance of other affiliate bodies, upgrades occurred to the school building security systems, library automation and female

students' ablution block. We also replaced one of our aging school buses with a new diesel Toyota bus, which I believe will provide many years of reliable service.

We welcome another member to our community this year in Brother Steven Bugg, Principal of the Senior School. Brother Steven's quiet dynamism and openness is infectious to all who encounter him.

Planning for the amalgamation of the Senior School and Siena is well underway with many of our Board members undertaking quite onerous tasks. I thank them all, for this is a commitment beyond normal Board responsibilities and will extend through to 1995.

To Sister Mary Ryan and all her staff, volunteers and supporters I thank you on behalf of the Board members for your sincerity in educating our children in a Catholic Christian ideal that they will cherish and reflect upon beyond their years at Newman Siena College.

Peter Dermody, Chairperson

NEWMAN SIENA PARENTS AND FRIENDS

1993 has been another busy year for the P & F with a number of projects undertaken and ongoing projects now completed.

The upgrading of the security system that was commissioned by the 1992 Committee was completed earlier this year. The P & F has for some years been allocating funds each year for the upgrading of the school buses, and this year made a major contribution to the purchase of the new school mini bus. The Bus account, although now depleted of funds is an ongoing commitment to which the P & F will continue to contribute. It was also realised that with the continual changes happening in the computer world and with computers playing an ever increasing part in our lives, a maintenance fund should be set up for regular upgrading of both software and hardware.

The Music Department has been supplied with new music stands this year and we were approached by the typing room with the request for new desks and a major upgrade of the typing area. This work was carried out and with the assistance of the school board, the facility is now an efficient and comfortable working area for the students. The Library is also an area of importance to the P & F and this year received funds for resources upgrading.

With the year drawing to a close, there are still a number of projects to be considered by the P & F. We were approached at the last meeting for new chairs for the computer room. This request has been approved and at present is subject to final finance consideration.

Artcenta is a major fund raising event of the year for the P & F and this year saw the inauguration of a Ploughman's Lunch tent set up at Artcenta. More importantly, it was run by the Siena P & F and turned out to be an incredible success. To all the parents and committee members who gave of their time over the Artcenta weekend, I would like to once again thank you all. This year, our share of the Artcenta funds exceeded \$13,000.

A committee would not run as well as ours with out the dedication of its members. This year's committee has been a pleasure to work with, and to our Secretary, Kath Reilly, and our Treasurer John Millikan, and all the committee members, you should all be proud of your efforts, my sincere thanks.

Finally, to Sister Mary, for your support and encouragement throughout the year, thank you from all the committee.

Steven P. Nikola, President



Back Row, left to Right: Mrs Diana Trezise, Mrs Sharon Wills, Mrs Kath Reilly (Secretary), Mrs Joane Taylor,
Front Row: Mrs Sharon Hawton (Board representative), Mr Steve Nikola (President), Mrs Barbara Chester and Sister Mary.

NEWMAN SIENA AUXILIARY



During the early weeks of first term we had our annual morning tea to welcome new parents to Newman Siena College and to introduce them to staff members.

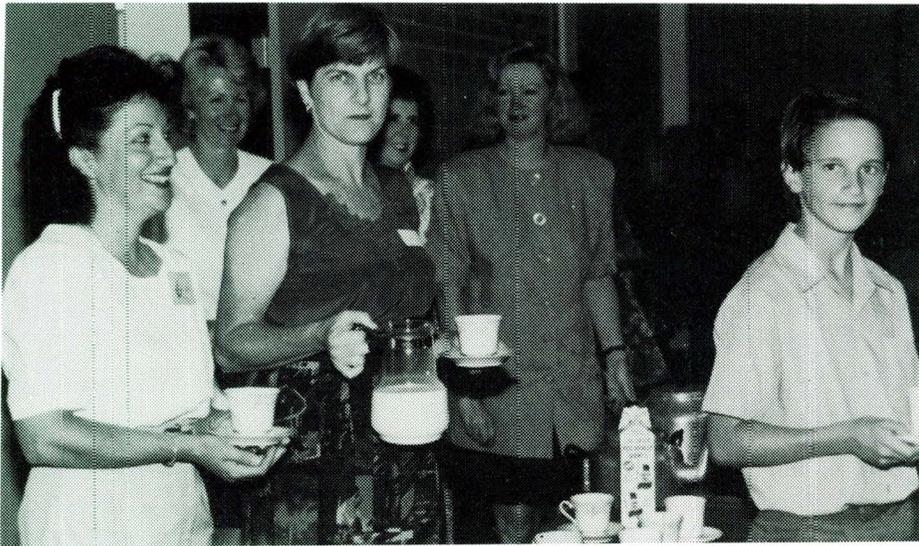
Fund raising is an important role for our organisation and we started the year off with an Easter raffle. We had baskets filled with gifts for all the family members to share and the response from the school community was wonderful.

Third term was a busy one for us with another raffle being held. This time, the very desirable prize was a school term's fees.

A morning tea was held for Sister Mary's birthday and a farewell supper was held for Brother David in the hall. Many students, staff and friends attended this function.

Our purchases for the school community included 100 cups and saucers for the school hall and three electronic weighing balances for the three science laboratories.

The annual Melbourne Cup luncheon this year was held at the picturesque Matilda Bay Restaurant.



It was a great success with everyone enjoying the running of the cup and the viewing of a Fashion Parade put on by 'The Elegant Lady' boutique.

The school canteen which is affiliated with the Newman Siena College Auxiliary has continued to run very smoothly under the management of Mrs Jenny South and her band of very willing volunteer mothers.

A function was held during the latter part of fourth term to thank all parents who have helped in any capacity throughout the year.

I would like to thank all the Committee Members for the support they have given me throughout the year.

**Rhonda Nikola, President
Newman Siena Auxiliary 1993**



Helpers at the Canteen

PREFECTS' REPORT



*Back Row: Scott Garbin, Anthea Hughes, Daniel Maxwell, Matthew Bartel
Front Row: Marilyn Andruszkiw, Julie Jones, Sister Mary, Ruzbeh Hosseini, Rachel Lindsay*

This year was a particularly significant one for us as prefects because 1993 was the 150th year of Catholic Education in Western Australia.

Our duties as prefects began with the Newman Siena Auxiliary annual morning tea which is held early in Term One to welcome new parents to the College. We greeted parents as they arrived, guided them to the hall and helped to serve refreshments.

On 14th February the combined College opening mass was held and we were officially announced as the prefect team for 1993.

Our main task throughout the year has been to represent the College at various functions ranging from the ACC sporting carnivals to the special Mass at the Cathedral during Catholic Education week.

We were involved in various fund-raising activities such as socials and the annual Mission Day Fete, and our opinions were sought by the Uniform Committee regarding proposed changes to the College uniform.

We have continued with the paper recycling scheme which was started by previous prefects, and we have held regular meetings to discuss various issues associated with our role as prefects.

As the year draws to a close, we can look back on a busy and enjoyable four terms.

We would like to thank Sister Mary for her help and support during the year, and also Brother David who has now left the College. Our thanks also to Mrs Lindsay and to Mr Diamond for their encouragement throughout the year.

1993 EDITORIAL



Back Row, from left: Cory Fort, Katie Flemmer, Erin Potter, Meera Amin
Front Row: Kirstie Jones, Seema Odhavji, Mrs Nockolds, Ivan Ling and
Dominique Hartfield

The 1993 Magazine committee will be remembered for displaying enthusiasm for all the tasks that had to be completed, and in particular for special attributes displayed by the various members:

Ivan - Great Artist

Seema - Best proofreader

Meera - Loves the "blade"

Erin - Great Collage maker

Katie - Fantastic worker

Cory - Great typist

Dominique - Faultless

Special thanks to Mrs Nockolds and Mrs Foster for putting a lot of time and effort in to the magazine. We extend our appreciation to Mrs Langton who spent many hours at the wordprocessor and who helped us to achieve our deadline.

Without the Committee's involvement the Magazine would not have been possible!! We have certainly had an enjoyable time throughout the year working on the Magazine, especially being the first to see the photos.

To next year's committee we wish you all the best and hope you have a great time!!

Seema Odhavji and Ivan Ling - Editors

OPENING MASS

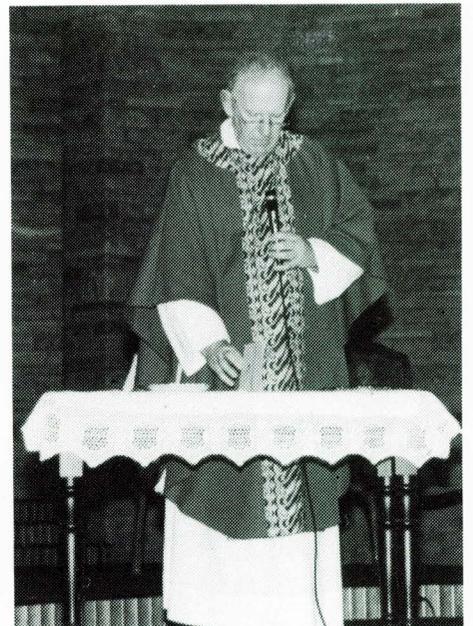
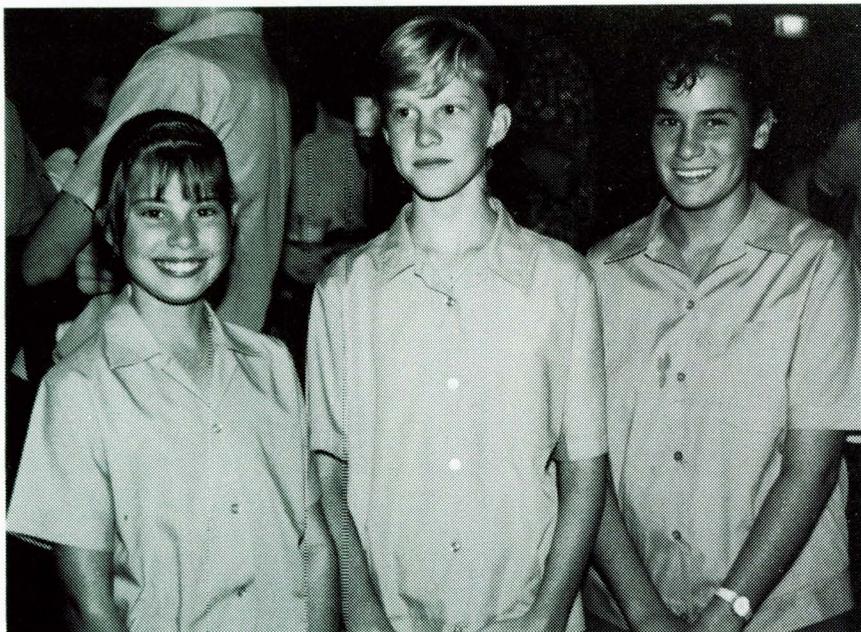


On the 24th February a Mass was held at the church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Doubleview, to celebrate the beginning of the new school year.

The Celebrant this year was Father Gerard Holohan. Sister Mary presented badges to the Head Boy, Head Girl, class Captains and the Prefect Team.

Father Gerard spoke about the true meaning of Lent, sacrifices and self-discipline which lead to inner freedom.

After the Mass, supper was served in the Siena School Hall by the Newman Auxiliary.



ACHIEVEMENTS

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

Special congratulations to the following students:

RICHARD SWEENEY, Year 8 Room 8, was selected for the Under14 State Baseball team to play in Sydney during January 1994.

DANIEL MAXWELL and **LEON HUNT** were selected to the Honorary Squad of the A.C.C. Swimming.

MEISHA HOGAN was selected to play in the Under14 Australian Basketball Championships.

KATIE MASLIN was a member of the W.A. State Calisthenics Team which competed at the National Championships in Adelaide. The team won the competition for the third consecutive year.

TROY NICHOLS came first in the Under 14 Swan Park Triathlon on Sunday 29th August. He competed against ten people. The event required Troy to swim 300 metres, ride his bike 6 km and run 4km.

CHRISTINE HOPKINS gained a place in the combined Under 15 Perth Netball Association Team.
Well Done Christine!

ANDREW KAVANAGH and **PHILIP O'DEA** came first and second respectively in the Under 13 age group at the Associated Catholic College Cross Country Run. Newman College finished 4th out of 39 schools.

Both **ANDREW** and **PHILIP** were chosen to represent W.A. in the Australian All Schools Cross Country Championships in July. Also **ANDREW** will travel to Singapore to compete at the end of the year.
Congratulations and well done boys!

CHRISTOPHER FISHER selected to play in the Under 13 Perth All-Stars Baseball Team, in Manila.

LEON HUNT and **TROY NICHOLS** were two students selected to represent W.A in the Under 15 Australian Triathlon Titles in Victoria. Leon came 15th and Troy 17th out of 52 competitors from all over Australia. Congratulations, **LEON** and **TROY**.

Six Siena students competed with other students from Newman Senior in the State Triathlon Championships at Shelley foreshore in February.

Newman College won the shield for the most points gained overall.

Congratulations to **LEON HUNT**, **TROY NICHOLS**, **RANDALL ENSOR**, **DANIEL MAXWELL**, **RORY O'BRIEN** and **CRAIG MILLER** for a great effort.

LYNDSAY PRITCHARD completed in an Interclubs Gymnastics competition and gained first place in the "Optional Spectacular" Division B, Bars and third on the floor exercise. Well done!

AUSTRALIAN SCHOOLS SCIENCE COMPETITION

In the Australian Schools Science Competition, **DANE LANCE** was awarded a High Distinction and **IVAN LING** a Distinction (Highest Achiever). Well done **DANE** and **IVAN**.
(High Distinction – top 1% in the State, Distinction – next 10% in the State)

Students from Newman Siena College gained 110 certificates in total.

AUSTRALIAN MATHS COMPETITION

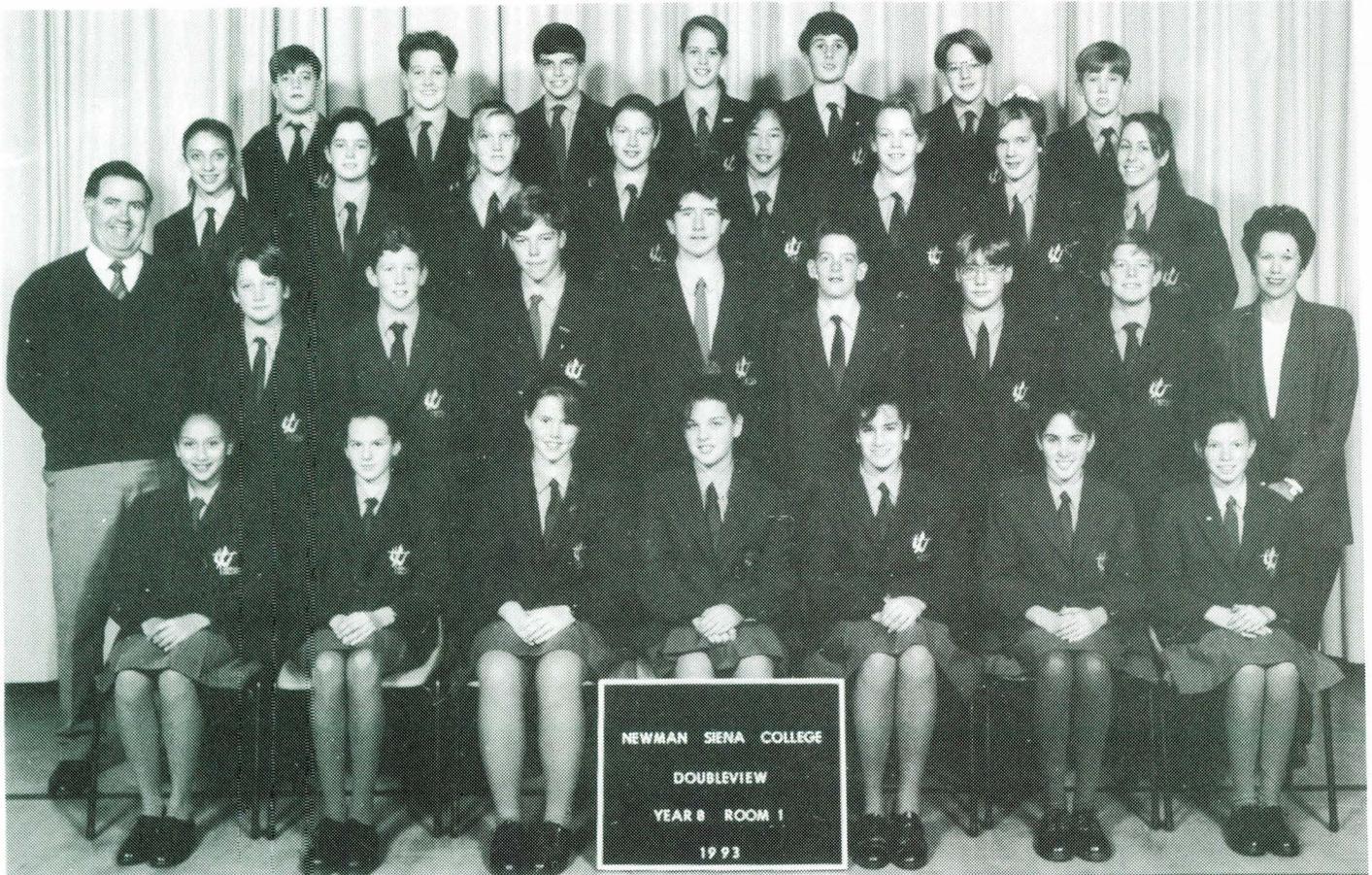
IVAN LING was awarded a Special Achievers Award in the Australian Maths Competition, for the best standardised score for 1993.

IVAN LING, **JARROD BASSAN** and **ROGER TAN** were awarded Distinctions in the Australian Schools Maths Competition.

AUSTRALIAN SCHOOLS ENGLISH COMPETITION

In the Australian Schools English Competition, **JANE HOUGHTON**, Year 8 and **MARILYN ANDRUSZKIW** Year 9 were awarded a High Distinction.

Well done girls !



Row 4, from left: Daniel Blakey, Kimberley Davies, Matthew Frediani, Sarah Durack, Joel Waddell, Timothy Kings-Lynne, Tyson Joyce. **Row 3,** Julissa Shrewsbury, Josephine Horgan, Chantel Keene, Julie Begovich, Renee Tong, Deborah Allen, Amanda Faithfull, Chantal Fry. **Row 2,** Paul Tenger, Rory Tyson, Luke Bentley, Matthew Reilly, Daniel Cavanagh, Neil Daly, Slade Griffith. **Row 1,** Christine Langton, Kylie Davies, Toni Emmanuel, Marie Accordino, Catherine Andreoli, Erin Purcell, Caroline Strong. **Teachers:** Mr. T. Lark and Mrs. E. Hodgkinson

HOME ROOM 1

WOULDN'T BE THE SAME IF...

ERIN stopped doing her hair.

KIM didn't show us all up by getting high marks in Social Studies.

RORY didn't repeat the jokes from the Rice Bubbles box.

MATT FREDIANI wasn't always dreaming.

JULIE arrived at school on time.

We all were in homeroom before 3.25.

DANIEL BLAKEY stopped breaking test tubes in science.

SARAH realized that thermometers are fragile and test tubes do break.

TONI realized that there are 2 doors to Lab. 1 but we only use 1 of them.

JOEL didn't say jokes that make us laugh then get us into trouble.

CATHY stopped sneezing at every temperature change.

DANIEL CAVANAGH kept his mouth closed a few minutes during the day.

TYSON opened his mouth for a couple of minutes during the day.

AMANDA remembered the classes she was supposed to be going to.

DEBBIE didn't always stand on people's feet.

MATT REILLY hadn't been everywhere and seen everything.

PAUL stopped having the last word.

CHRISTINE's hair was ever messy.

NEIL stopped smiling.

LUKE realized that chairs have four legs not two.

CHANTAL went ten minutes without giggling.

TIM ever stopped drawing.

JULISSA ever yelled.

RENEE ever got told off.

STEVEN was awake for a few lessons during the day.

MICHAEL stopped reading.

SLADE went the whole day without turning round more than 20 times.

MARIE didn't drop the contents of her locker on people with lockers below.

CHANTEL stopped talking to Renee and Jo.

KYLIE wore normal scrunchies.

JO didn't have little pictures on everything.

MR. LARK ever stopped using his pocket computer.

MRS. CHIPPERFIELD wasn't always sewing.

MRS. HODGKINSON didn't look like Miss Musso from

'Parker Lewis Can't Lose'.



Row 4, from left: Leigh Josey, Paul Burton, Sebastian Mirauda, Paul Wilson, Robert Goodwin, Ryan Buckley, Adam Ciccarone. Row 3, Nicole Detchon, Timothy Campbell, Andrew Kavanagh, Alan McCabe, Christopher Savietto, Craig Blythman, Timothy Butson. Row 2, Julie Siciliano, Kate McIntosh, Zoe Byrne, Claire Bean, Michelle Vlahov, Melissa Sutton, Sarah Hawke, Katherine Stamatou. Row 1, Emma Weston, Nicole Vinciullo, Fiona Didmon, Michelle Maslin, Fiona McIntyre, Claire Dornan, Leah Sheiles. Teachers: Mrs. J. Brennan and Mr. P. Murnane.

HOME ROOM 2

Noiseless **NICK** navigates his way to nearby Nutritional Studies with numerous notes from newspapers.

Fantastic **FIONA** fiddled about in French with Mrs. Foster, then flew down a flight of stairs to a frenzied fanfare from her friends.

CHRIS and **CRAIG** continually cross the classroom to converse and correspond, despite the crisis caused in class.

Reliable **RYAN** rapidly re-drew the right angle before repeating the rule.

Capable **CLAIRE** contributes to continental and Cordon Bleu cooking with casseroles and crockery.

Talkative **TIM** tensely types terse and tedious items whilst toying with Twisties from the tuckshop.

Careful **KATHERINE** confides with her companions before considering the crazy computer questions.

Neat and neighbourly **NICOLE** nimbly nets her ninth netball goal with notable nonchalance.

Fantastic **FIONA** fixed all her files for the first fourteen lessons before any future fuss fractured her freedom.

Courageous **KATIE** carefully copied the calculator's 'conjurations' before considering her classmates' compliments.

Generous **JULIE** generally jumped to Geometry but Mrs. Jones suggested she journey to Geography.

Mature **MICHELLE** makes magnificent muffins while making sure her mathematics is meticulous and marvellous.

Sprightly **SARAH** speedily swaps skirt, shirt and shoes for several sessions of strenuously skilled sport.

Little **LEAH** likes laughing at the lanky larrikins who loom over her like large lizards in the labs.

Zany **ZOE** zips through 'phyzz-ed' with a one zero zero for zeal and zest. Terrific **TIM** triumphantly talks in 'Talian to win a tantalizing chocolate "toad".

Agile **ADAM** always amazes his admirable teachers with his ability to assemble his abundant smile.

Legendary **LEIGH** spends long and lunatic minutes looking for lost items in his largely untidy locker.

Clever **CLAIRE** crept cautiously from cooking whilst crunching choc-chip cookies she'd concocted in class.

Reckless **ROBERT** rapidly runs round Room 8 while Miss Russo's radical R.E. class reassures him that rampages are reasonably regrettable.

Prickly **PAUL** participates properly in P.E. while proudly petrifying people by composing his p..... poems.

Suave and serene **SEBASTIAN** scoots swiftly down the stairs to snatch the admin. sheet before sensibly securing that Room 2 is squared away for the day.

Energetic **EMMA** eagerly enters English while efficiently examining equations.

Agile **ANDREW** argues over autographs after an Athletic Carnival. Personable **PAUL** precisely and perfectly puts Pascal, patiently, into his P.C.

Able-bodied **ALAN** absent-mindedly accomplished an aggravating arithmetic assignment.

Meticulous **MELISSA** manages to mastermind momentous and majestic movements on her way to music.

Magnificent **MICHELLE** meekly muddles across the Math's room making her mind mentally manage multiplication.



Row 4, from left: Domenic Madaffari, Benjamin Chapman, Toby Howlett, Kate Purcell, Carolina Berrios, Sam de Vries, Adam Gjorgjievski, Dane Lance. Row 3, Nicole Hinkley, Holly-Mae Emerson, Danielle Ferguson, Susan Kingston, Vinka Matkovich, Marika Amani, Sarah Barnao, Lucy Cooper, Shelley Worthington. Row 2, Bradley Ashby, Joseph Kane Andrew van Kann, Ben Barker, Luke Zammit, Christopher Cooney, Davide Brunini. Row 1, Celia Eggleton, Lisa Ormrod, Francesca Sciaga, Anita Williams, Anna Ledger, Emily Anderton, Amalia Dimopoulos. Teachers: Mrs. K. Leroy and Mrs. C. Nockolds

HOME ROOM 3

BUNJI JUMPER

Jumping from the block,
Falling like a rock;
Face in the air,
Wind through his hair;
Free falling fast head first,
Now he's feeling the worst;
He's praying to the Pope,
Whoops he forgot the rope!

Dane and Andrew

DATES

Standing at the door
Tapping on the floor
Looking at my watch
No date turns up
I've been stood up!

Celia and Holly-Mae

GOING SURFING

Getting ready,
Wetsuit on,
Board waxed up,
leg rope on,
No waves!

Luke & Chris

SAND

Sand is golden,
Sand is hot.
Sand is where,
the water is not!

Lucy & Shelley

FAMILY PET

Flea powder,
Collar,
Leash,
Kennel -
No dog!

Adam and Ben B.

THE GOLDFISH

Shimmering gold,
Swift and smooth,
Scaly and free,
Fluttering fins.
No water!

Danielle & Kate

CHOP SUEY!

Out comes the wok,
Out comes the pot,
Get out the rice,
No spice.

Sam & Toby

THE CINEMA

Sound is raging,
Colour strikes,
Five star rating,
Ready to roll.
No audience!

Francesca & Anita

MODELS

Tall and slim,
Ready for the catwalk.
Showing off clothes no one's ever
seen.

Out come the models,
Whoops! No clothes!

Amalia & Carolina

THE DIVER

Mask, Boat,
Wetsuit, Tank -
No air!

Domenic & Bradley

DRAWING

Crayon ready,
Easel steady,
An empty page,
No artist!

Anna & Susan

SURPRISE!

One really hot day,
During the middle of May,
So to cool,
we went to the pool,
bouncing on the diving board,
When I gave a tremendous roar,
No water!

Emily, Sarah & Lisa

JAM

Running down the court,
Dribbling the ball,
Jump for the dunk,
Hit the wall,
You don't score!

Ben C. & Joe

PLAYTIME

Playground,
Slippery slides,
Monkey bars,
Creaky swings,
Sand pits -
No kids!

Marika, Vinka & Nicole



*Back Row: Andrew Berry, Michael Bogoias, Matthew Dastlik, Christian Nossiter, Matthew Keating.
Front Row: Benjamin Mullinger, Mrs. S. Bogoias, Sister Antoninus, Mr. Kevin Davis, Alison Waterhouse.*

SPECIAL EDUCATION 1993

1993 has been an enjoyable and fruitful year for Room 4 students.

We were pleased to welcome two new students, Daniel and Paul, who settled in well and make a great contribution to the group.

Students regularly attend work experience at Qantas, Coles, Chicken Treat, McDonalds, Cheap Foods and gardening at Osborne Park Hospital, gaining valuable skills and integration into the community.

On campus a variety of work skills were taught and practised in the area of Independent Living, including cooking, laundry, housekeeping, and transport training, alongside numeracy and literacy skills.

Students enjoy working in the Newman Siena Confectionery Company and have dispatched outside and

within the state 20,000 bags of jubes to date this year.

First Aid classes run by the Red Cross were beneficial and enjoyable.

Our camp this year at Fairbridge Village was a great success, made more exciting by the addition of Holy Rosary School Unit.

Excursions organized by Activ have provided further outdoor education and integration and included trips to the Endeavour Replica at Fremantle, RAAF Base at Pearce and the Perth Mint.

This year three Year 12 students, Michael, Matthew K and Alison will graduate from Newman Siena. A special Graduation Mass and ceremony is planned for December 6. We certainly will miss them next year and wish them much happiness and success in the future.



Row 4, from left: Aaron Hirniak, Michael Evans, Brian Burns, Philip Wong, Justin Lynton, Christopher Cann, Luke Skerratt. **Row 3,** Louise Bean, Fiona Giancola, Cassy Hirst, Carina Triscari, Tracey Powell, Jaelyn Kennedy, Rachael Green, Dara Byrne. **Row 2,** Louis Kokkinos, Leon Hunt, Ryan Mooney, Jonathan Smale, David Martino, Chad Tilbury, Christopher Slattery. **Row 1,** Pippa Wheatley, Nikol Cerinich, Sara Fleming, Anita Rodi, Kelly Moldrich, Arlene Byrnes, Nora McDonald. **Teachers:** Miss A. Drago and Mr. M. Farrell.

HOME ROOM 5 — LIMERICKS

There was a guy called Mick
Who struggled to find a Chick
He had what guys need
But hair like a weed
And it ended up making him sick.
Ryan Mooney

There once was a man from Japan
Who was constantly waving his fan
When his arm got tired
Another he hired
That clever young man from Japan.
Nikol Cerinich

There once was a gardener who was dirty
As he did all his till 4.30.
But one day he was too late
So he decided to get a mate
And now he finishes very early.
Nora McDonald

There was an old lady from market
Who decided she wanted to cark-it
She designed her own car kit
In the shape of a basket
And never ventured to market.
Fiona Giancola

There once was a fly on Paul's wall,
Who suddenly grew very tall
He then picked up the swat
Saying "Ready or not!"
And that was the end of poor Paul.
Pippa Wheatley

A cricketer of medium height
Dropped a ball of which he lost sight
Through the air the ball flew
To him straight and through
But he fell and went out like a light.
Chad Tilbury

There once was a lady with no mate
Who ate and ate and ate
Then on one starry night

She went out with a knight
And didn't get back till late.
Cassy Hirst

There once was a lady called Grace
Who used to live out in space
She sold all her ships
For a packet of chips
Now she has big zits on her face.
Jackie Kennedy

There was a young golfer called Hewey
Who went to Timbuctooi
Whenever he yelled "fore"
Everyone stood in awe
Because the ball went into the holey.
Arlene Byrnes

There once was a teacher from Perth
Who had the worst breath in the earth
When asked how she did it
She said "Wait a minute"
And drew out her garlic and burped.
Rachael Green

There once was a man from Spain
Who slipped and fell down a drain
He got such a fright
For he tripped over with such might
And he was never to be seen again.
Carina Triscari

There was a young man named Harry
Who was a bit of a happy Larry.
He ate lots of snails
And chewed off his nails
So he changed his name to Garry.
David Martino

There once was a little young boy
Who had a great big toy.
He took it to school
And someone threw it in the pool
So he cried and gave a big loud "Oy!"
Aaron Hirniak

It was a lovely sunny day
And everyone was feeling gay
The boys were playing
And the girls were saying
"Gee they're frisky today".
Chris Cann

There was once a girl called May
Who used to sing all day
She looked like a flower
While she sang in the shower
So they had to take her away.
Tracey Powell

There once was a man from Cue
Who dreamt he was having a ewe
He woke in the night
With a terrible fright
And found it was very true.
Sara Fleming

One nice bright sun-shiney day
On Friday 13th of May
The earth began to shake
While everyone was awake
And then it exploded into hay.
Kelly Moldrich

There once was a boy called Zane
Who everybody thought was insane
One day he fell out of a window
During a game of Bingo
So that was the end of his pain.
Brian Burns

There was a lady named Bright
Who travelled much faster than light
She started one day
In a funny sort of way
And came home on the previous night.
Chris Slattery

There was a boy named Brett
Who smoked a cigarette
He thought he was hot

But really he was not
So later he began to regret.
Luke Skerratt

There once was a man on a toilet
Who didn't like germs so he al-foiled it
He wanted to be a king
And couldn't open the darn thing
For it rained and he forgot to oil-it.
Ian Worthington

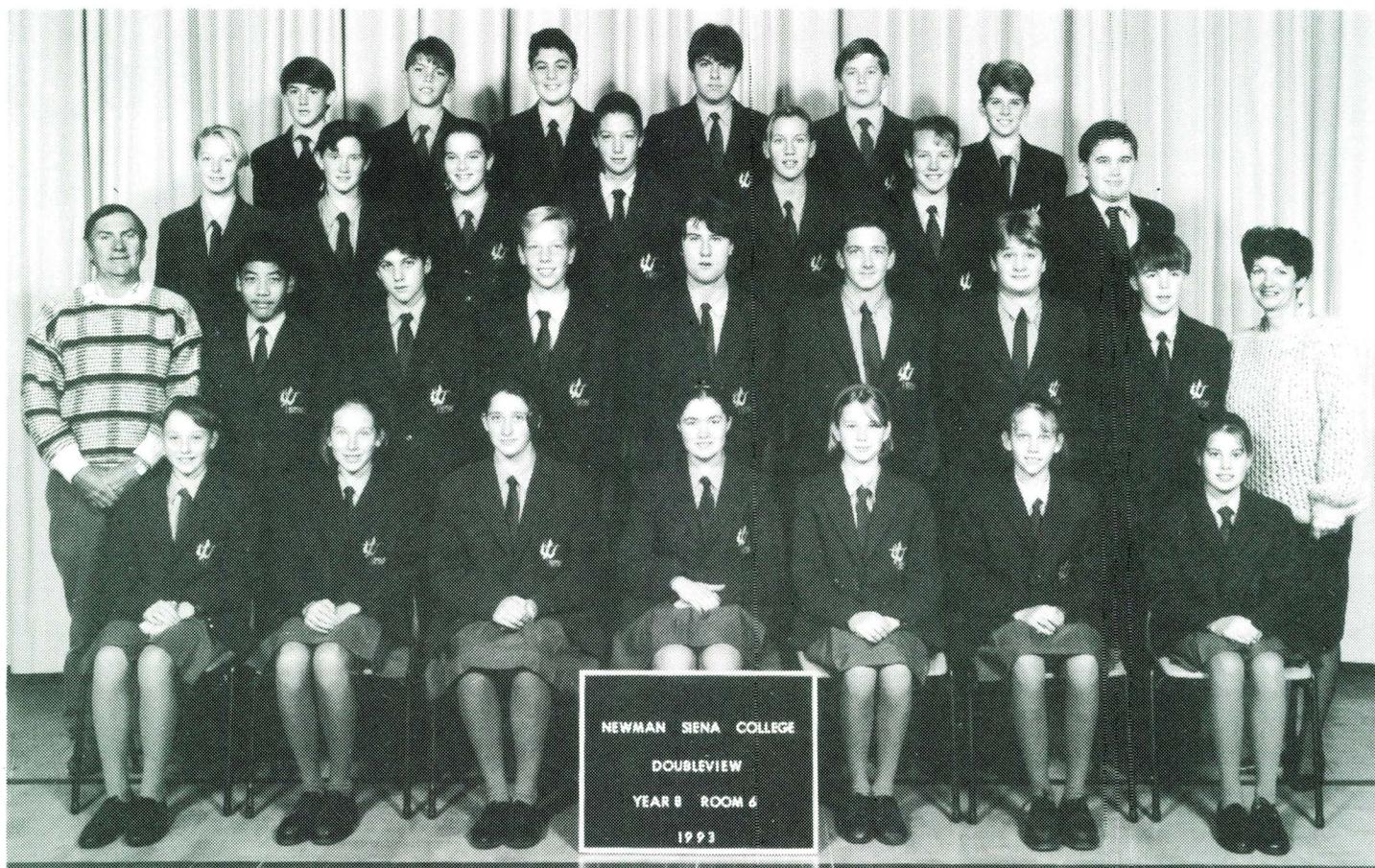
There once was an old ginger cat
Who absolutely hated this rat
She went outside
To tan her hide
But found him dead on the door mat.
Dara Byrne

I walked along the dusty road
And saw a green warty toad
It was tremendous with its mouth opened
And I carried it home like a saucepan
This scary green coloured toad.
Philip Wong

There once was large fat cow
Who began to give a "meow"
The farmer thought he was sick
So he gave it a kick
And the cow then stopped with a "Ciao".
Louise Bean

I have a ruler which is long and skinny
There is also one which is mini
The numbers are small and fine
And you can see them from behind
Because they are black and very skinny
Anita Rodi

There once was a girl called Briginal
She was an individual
She eats all her vegs
And the kids call her Reggie
But she doesn't mind cause she is original.
Michael Evans



Row 4, from left: Christopher Lark, Lindsay Gaunt, Daniel Nicotra, Anthony Sideris, Mark Thomson, Lance Toutountzis. Row 3, Rebecca Evans, Megan Pangallo, Marika Guy, Catherine Noble, Brooke O'Connell, Kate Dermody, Marc Hauswirth. Row 2, Christian de Silva, Michael Frisina, Laurent Pissort, Philip O'Dea, Michael Smith, Cheyne Robinson, Christopher Fisher. Row 1, Ciara Haughton, Katherine Chapple, Kate Pearson, Kellie-Ann Starcevich, Rahnae Mahoney-Faskel, Clare Berrigan, Tamara Lee. Teachers: Mr. B. Webb and Mrs. M. Macaulay.

HOME ROOM 6 — TOP OF THE POPS

CLARE BERRIGAN:

"Zippedy Do Da"

KATHERINE CHAPPLE:

"Crying in the Chapple"

KATE DERMODY:

"Cherry Pie"

CHRISTIAN DE SILVA:

"Wild Thing"

REBECCA EVANS:

"Simply the Best"

CHRIS FISHER:

"I Love Myself"

MICHAEL FRISINA:

"Mr. Sandman"

LINDSAY GAUNT:

"Marvellous"

BEN GREGORY:

"Dressed For Success"

MARIKA GUY:

"She Drives Me Crazy"

CIARA HAUGHTON:

"I've got the Power"

MARC HAUSWIRTH:

"Girls, Girls, Girls"

BRIONY LALOR:

"Layla"

TAMARA LEE:

"Something Good"

RAHNAE FASKEL:

"Confused"

DANIEL NICOTRA:

"Babar Anthem"

CATHERINE NOBLE

"Grease"

BROOKE O'CONNELL:

"Bitter Sweet"

PHILIP O'DEA:

"In the Rink"

KATE PEARSON:

"Jump"

LAURENT PISSORT:

"Bananas in Pyjamas"

KELLIE STARCEVICH:

"Sesame Street"

MARK THOMSON:

"Dizzy"

LANCE TOUTOUNTZIS:

"Fuzzy Wuzzy was a Bear"

CHRISTIANE TRAVERS:

"Little Miss can't be Wrong"

BELINDA PRIOLO:

"Don't Worry be Happy"

MEGAN PANGALLO:

"Achy Breaky Heart"

CHEYNE ROBINSON:

"Hello Mrs. Robinson"

ANTHONY SIDERIS:

"Gentle as Silence"

CHRIS LARK:

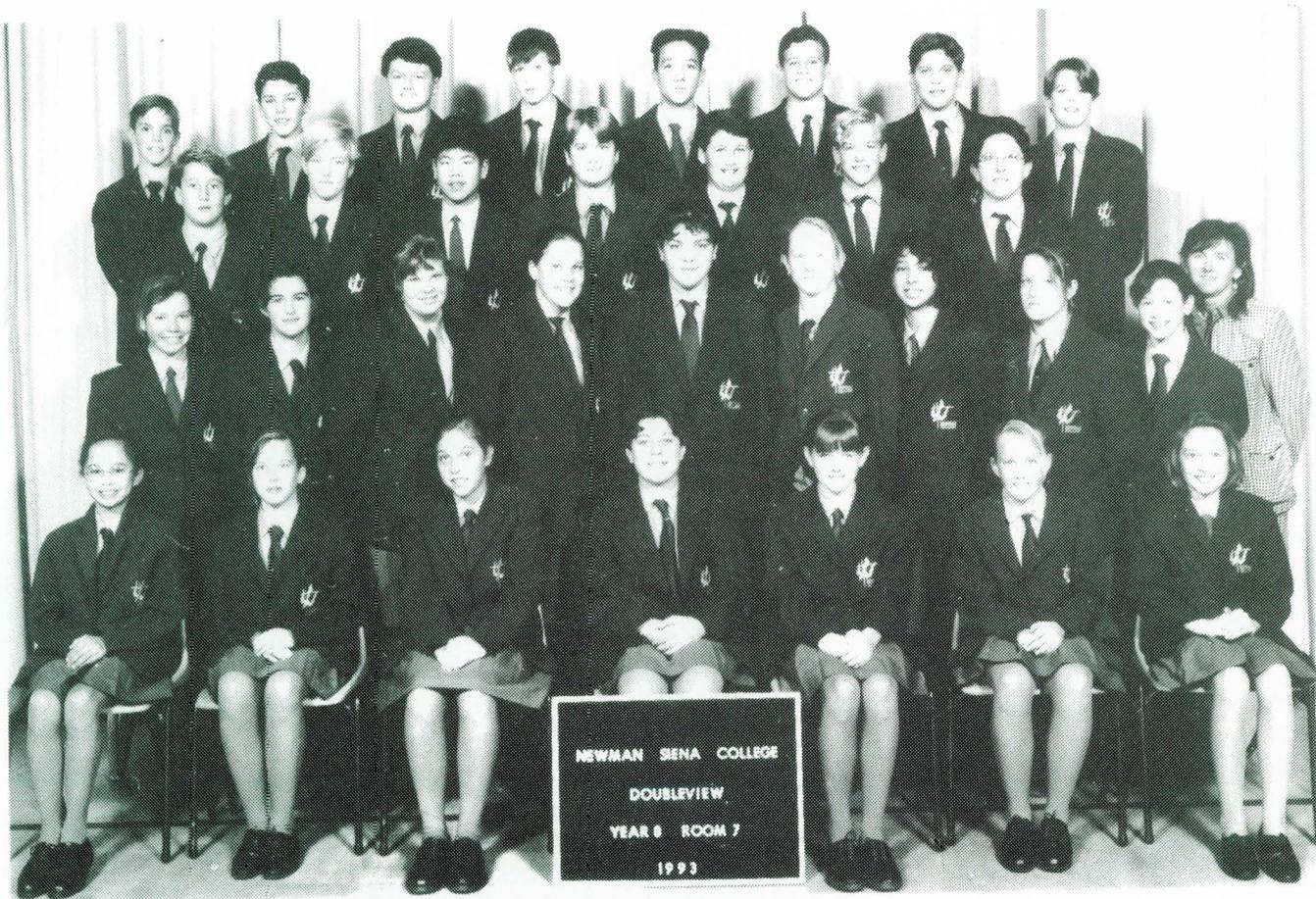
"Ring my Bell"

MR. WEBB:

"Thunder"

MRS MACAULAY:

"Loch Lomond".



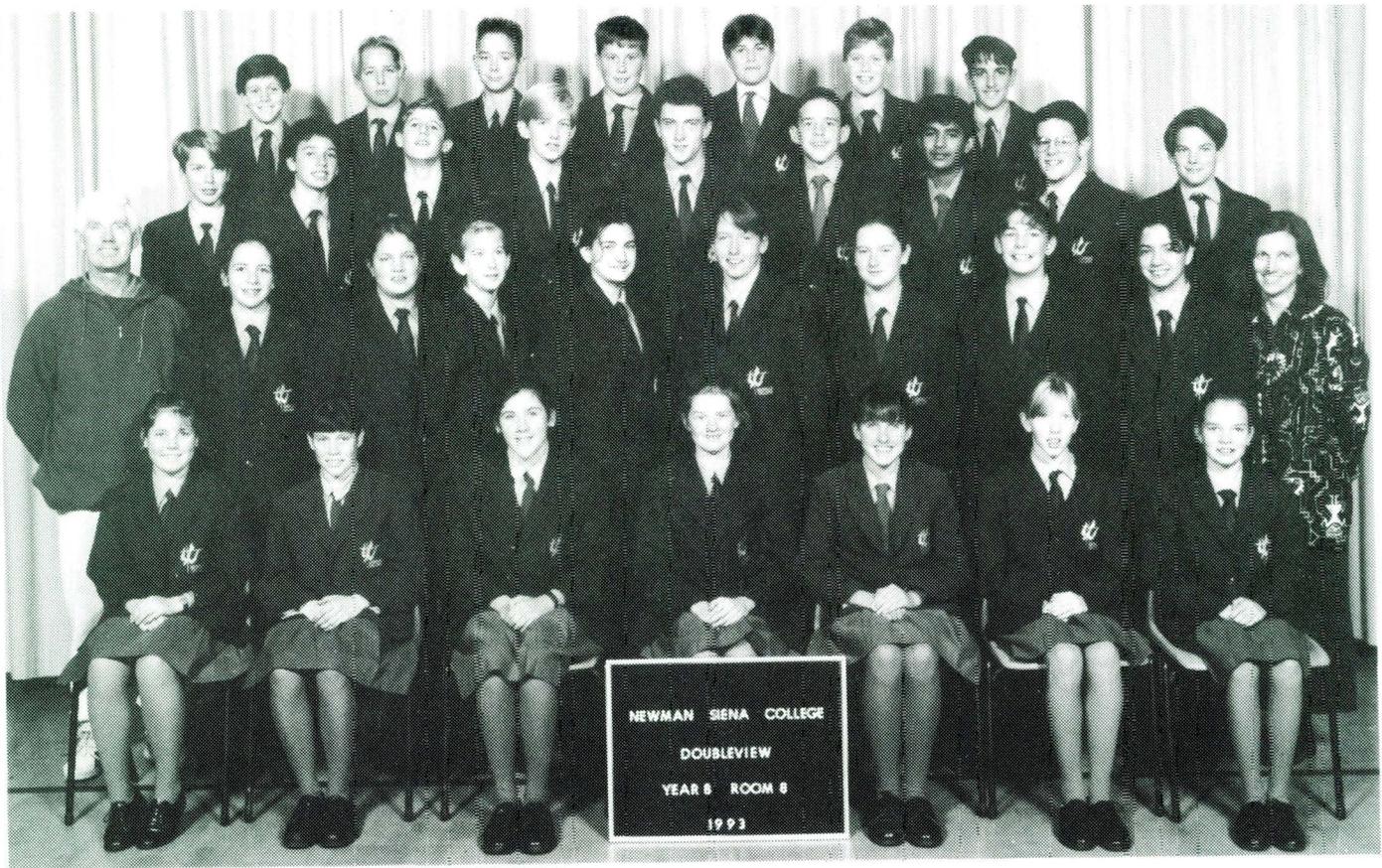
Row 4, from left: Trevor Gillam, Alex Metaxas, Michael Prandota, David Cotterell, Tristan Giacomet, Adam Salpietro, Salvatore Vallelonga, Peter Ryan. Row 3, Jacob Robinson, Christopher Ireland, Ben Tan, Mykal Robinson, Jarrod Grant, Paul Wallman, Daniel Zarb. Row 2, Mandy Roller, Lisa Van Erp, Kim Williams, Meagan Dastlik, Georgia Karajas, Renee Kennedy, Patrizia Capolingua, Hannah Henry, Colleen Middleton. Row 1, Naomi D'Souza, Sharon Hinchliffe, Emily Reed, Marianna Trimboli, Vanessa Hince, Maureen Nolan, Vanessa Macknay. Teacher: Mrs. T. Hawkins.

HOME ROOM 7

PATRIZIA CAPOLINGUA is very busy
HANNAH HENRY is always in a tizzy
DAVID COTTERELL is always late
MANDY and LISA are really good mates
ALEX METAXAS is so brainy
SALVATORE VALLELONGA is so zany
PETER RYAN has to climb onto a chair
ADAM SALPIETRO has no hair
KIM WILLIAMS is so tall
VANESSA MACKNAY is so small
COLLEEN MIDDLETON is so lean
PAUL WALLMAN's hair has gone green

MARIANNA TRIMBOLI
talks to all the boys and girls
DANIEL ZARB's hair is all curls
MAUREEN NOLAN always laughs
VANESSA HINCE is top of the class
TREVOR GILLAM is so quiet, while
GEORGIA KARAJAS is always stirring up a riot
JARROD GRANT is great at footy
CHRIS IRELAND's a beauty
NAOMI D'SOUZA has a great tan
BEN TAN completes his work as fast as he can
EMILY REED is a very fine breed

SHARON HINCHCLIFFE
has not a short fringe and
MEAGAN DASTLIK is on a nail biting binge.
MICHAEL PRANDOTA raves about the
Gunners, while
MYKAL ROBINSON keeps forgetting his
runners
TRISTAN GIACOMEL has smiles while
RENEE KENNEDY can run a mile.
JAKE ROBINSON, Caruso he's not
A surfer he will be, believe it or not.
Last but not least, is beauty and the beast
MRS. KANTSLER and **MRS. HAWKINS**,
oh what a treat.



Row 4, from left: Michael Taylor, Nathan Sikkema, Timothy Blagojevic, Dominic Trim, Richard Sweeney, Ben O'Leary, John Iacieri Row 3, Michael Fairweather, Julian Vinciullo, Daniel Berry, David Collison, Matthew Newman, Sam Howman, Francis Joseph, Joel Earley, Jamie McGann Row 2, Mia Williams, Jayne Milner, Jane Hawtin, Alicia Calabrese, Meisha Hogan, Rochelle Trezise, Kate Miller, Gemma Travaglini. Row 1, Karen Hoddy, Lisa Fort, Katrina Bartholomew, Suzanne Whitelaw, Elizabeth Sadler, Clare Healy, Alexandra Ryan. Absent: Jacinda Walker. Teachers: Mr. N. Morson and Miss M. Russo.

HOME ROOM 8 — HAIKU - NATURE

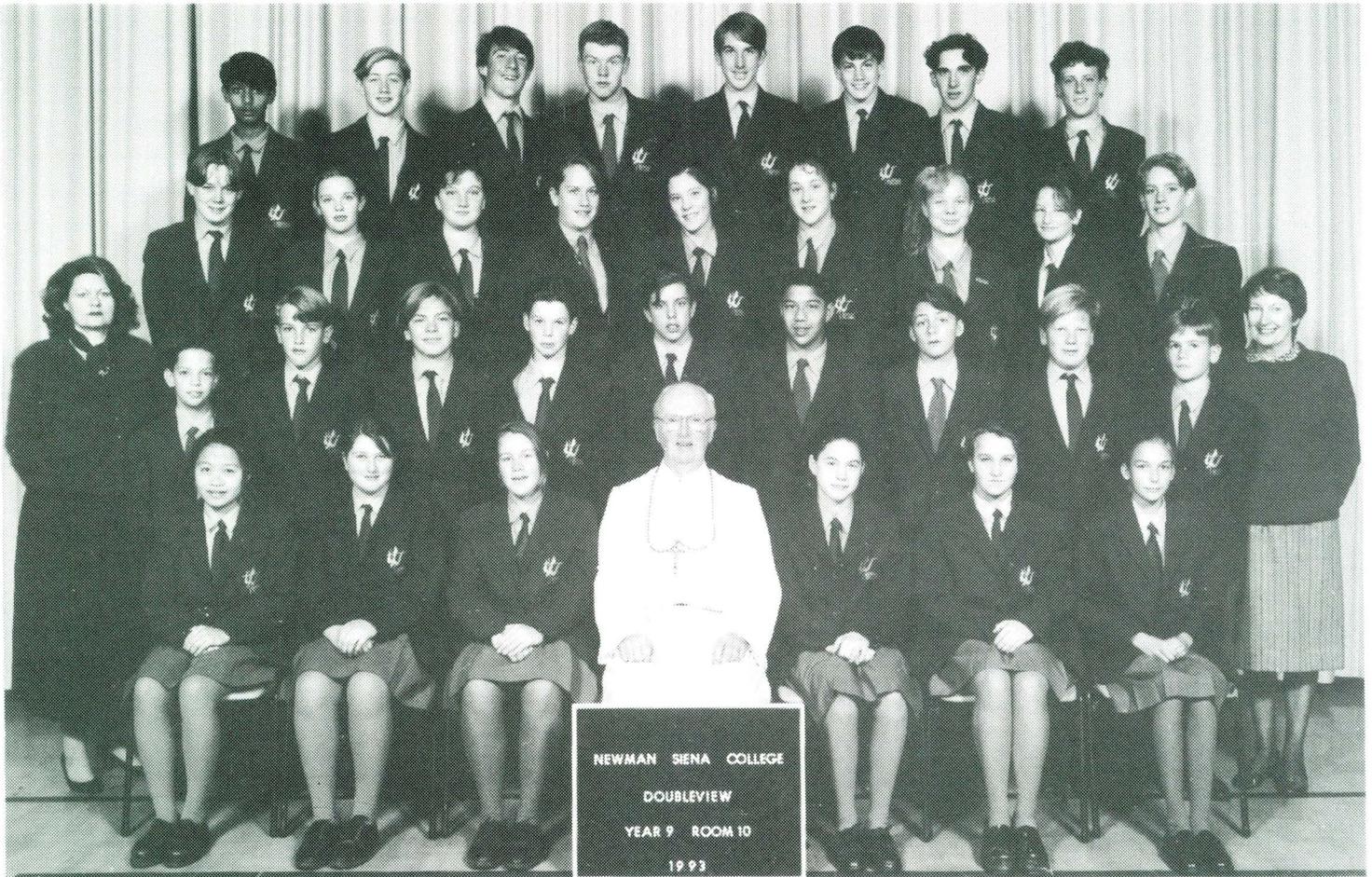
<p>SNOW</p> <p>Hats, coats, boots and scarves, Winter wind blows, snow is falling: Fun, laughter, good times. Jayne & Jane</p>	<p>TREE</p> <p>Swaying in the wind, Autumn leaves come tumbling down, Birds chirp merrily. David, Michael T. & Danny</p>	<p>MOON</p> <p>Heavenly body, Like a pearl in the night sky: Silvery moonshine. Kate & Meisha</p>
<p>FIRE</p> <p>The heat of ten suns, Flames are leaping and jumping, Racing with anger. Matthew & Dominic</p>	<p>RAINCLOUDS</p> <p>Black and murderous Stalking the sky fearlessly, Tears fall to the ground. Clare & Rochelle</p>	<p>WATERFALL</p> <p>Cool sparkling water, An amazing spectacle, Crashing down on rocks. John, Tim & Julian</p>
<p>STORM</p> <p>The striking of light, Thunder deafens, hailstones fall: Dark, miserable world. Karen & Lisa</p>	<p>WINTER</p> <p>Cold, dark, gloomy days, Wrathful winds blowing strongly, All is black and sad. Ben & Sam</p>	<p>LIGHTNING</p> <p>Electrical storm, A jagged light in the sky, A flash overhead. Jacinda & Katrina</p>
<p>BEACH</p> <p>Seagulls flying past, Waves are rolling on the shore. Feel the golden sand. Nathan & Michael F.</p>	<p>SUNRISE</p> <p>Sun feels nice and warm, Colours stretch across the sky, Morning sun climbing. Libby & Gemma</p>	<p>PUDDLES</p> <p>Sky sheds mournful tears, Tiny droplets are drowning, Enraptured kids play. Ali & Alicia</p>
<p>RAINFOREST</p> <p>Exotic birds shriek, Fingers of light through the vines: Peaceful rainforest. Suzanne & Mia</p>	<p>SUNRISE</p> <p>A cool, swift breeze blows, The lights of the world arise, Peace begins the day. Francis & Joel</p>	<p>WILLY-WILLY</p> <p>The strong twisting wind, Swirling with mighty power, Through the open plains. Jamie & Richard</p>



Row 4, from left: Gareth Houghton, Shea Wills, Steven Ryan, Paul Alo, Francesco Congiu, David Tolliday. Row 3, Justin Hoyer, Gennaro Rapinese, Joseph Jasas, Bradley Palmer, Todd Williamson, Jason Wylie, Benjamin McGann, Ryan Gordon. Row 2, Angela Ballerini, Tonia Travaglini, Claire Offenburg, Julie-Ann Mackell, Ngarita Murphy, Pamela Mende, Angela Rathjen, Jessica Heenan. Row 1, Rebecca James, Louisa Winterbourne, Tara Johnson, Victoria Elliot, Amy Gallagher, Sarah Clark, Kim Ptolomey. Teachers: Mr. P. Slattery and Mrs. C. Lee.

HOME ROOM 9

Petite	Terrific	Reliable	Artistic	Truthful	Body boarder	Fantastic	Venturous	Jewels
Amiable	Amazing	Youthful	Merry	Intelligent	Eager	Reliable	Intelligent	Unlimited
Understanding	Radioactive	Amiable	Youthful	Mischievous	Normal	Anxious	Careful	Lively
Likeable	Amiable	Nice				Neat	Talks a lot	Interesting
			Perfect	Jolly	Crazy	Cool	Outrageous	Effrontery
A	Gratefull	Joyful	Amiable	Open	Lunatic	Excellent	Rebellious	Ambiguous
Nice	Amiable	Useful	Mature	Sporty	Active	Sociable	Imaginative	Nonsensical
Generous	Radical	Sporty	Energetic	Excellent	Interesting		Awesome	Nitrous oxide
Energetic	Enthusiastic	Tries hard	Loving	Powerful	Reliable			
Lively	Trying	Indescribable	Argumentative	Hot	Energetic	Dangerous	Sporty	Lively
Amiable girl	Helpful	Naughty	Kind	Sociable	Terrific friend	Anxious	Touchy	Outrageous
			Intelligent	Happy	O.K. guy	Vicious	Exciting	Understanding
			Merry	Enthusiastic	Dangerously funny	Interesting	Very nice	Intelligent
Jubilant	Radical	Brilliant		Amiable	Digs boats	Different	Enthusiastic	Sympathetic
Exciting	Elegant	Reliable					Nice	Agreeable
Super	Beautiful	Awesome	Silly	Terrific	Jolly	Amiable	Nice	Genius
Sophisticated	Exciting	Digs Basketball	Aries	Outstanding	Amiable	Nice	Great	Energetic
Intelligent	Courageous	Likeable	Radical	Nice	Sociable	Great	Agreeable	Ninja turtle killer
Courageous	Careful	Eager	Awesome	Intelligent	Open minded	Enjoyable	Reliable	Naughty
Amazing	Admirable	Youthful	Hilarious	Amazing	Nice	Lively	Intelligent	Awesome
						A good speller	Trusting	Really legendary
							Active	Odd



Row 4, from left: Deegesh Shah, Tahrn Benkovic, Dean Stoitis, Thomas Barber, David Prior, Matthew Dastlik Benild Musu, Troy Nichols. Row 3, Benjamin Sheiles, Finnavair Madden, Jenny Brown, Joanna Geoghegan, Kimberley Sellwood, Carlie Hawke, Rachel Lindsay, Felicity Lose, Nicholas Simkins. Row 2, Ryan Pearce, Adam Hawton, Matthew Latto, Andrew Seeds, Simon De Mouncey, Raymond Peries, Ryan Matzelle, Matthew Stergiou, Damien Walker. Row 1, Consuelo Enad, Tammy Farrell, Shona Pickering, Frances Arnold, Bridie Gibbney, Tara Baskerville. Teachers: Mrs. A. Gionea, Brother Austin Redden, Mrs. J. Farrell.

HOME ROOM 10

RYAN P. rides to school really fast.
RAY and **DAVID** don't leave a question
 unasked!

Tap-dancing is **FRANCES'** thing.

When it comes to surfing,

MATT LATTO is king.

Acting is what **RACHEL** does best.

At soccer, **DEEGESH** is better than
 the rest.

FELICITY'S nickname is 'Sprite'

And **JENNY** likes her hair just right.

RYAN M. and **ADAM H.**, in their whites,
 just have to be seen.

FINNAVAIR just keeps laughing at
 Mr. Bean.

TROY'S first love is swimming

While, in running, **TARA** and **DEAN** are
 always winning.

TAHRN is known as 'Mr. Chicks'

While **SHONA'S** love is watching Rapper
 flicks.

SIMON is a real car freak
 And, without **NICK'S** body-boarding, he'd
 be up the creek.

JO and **BRIDIE** are great at netball

And our **TOM** is really tall.

CARLIE'S dancing would win her a prize

While **DAMIEN'S** eyes are twice the
 surprise.

Basketball is **ANDREW'S** and **MATT'S**
 favourite game.

CONSUELO has a 'bubbly' nickname.

The two **BENS** are always getting mixed up

And, at softball, **TAMMY** is the top.

KIM is just on a big holiday

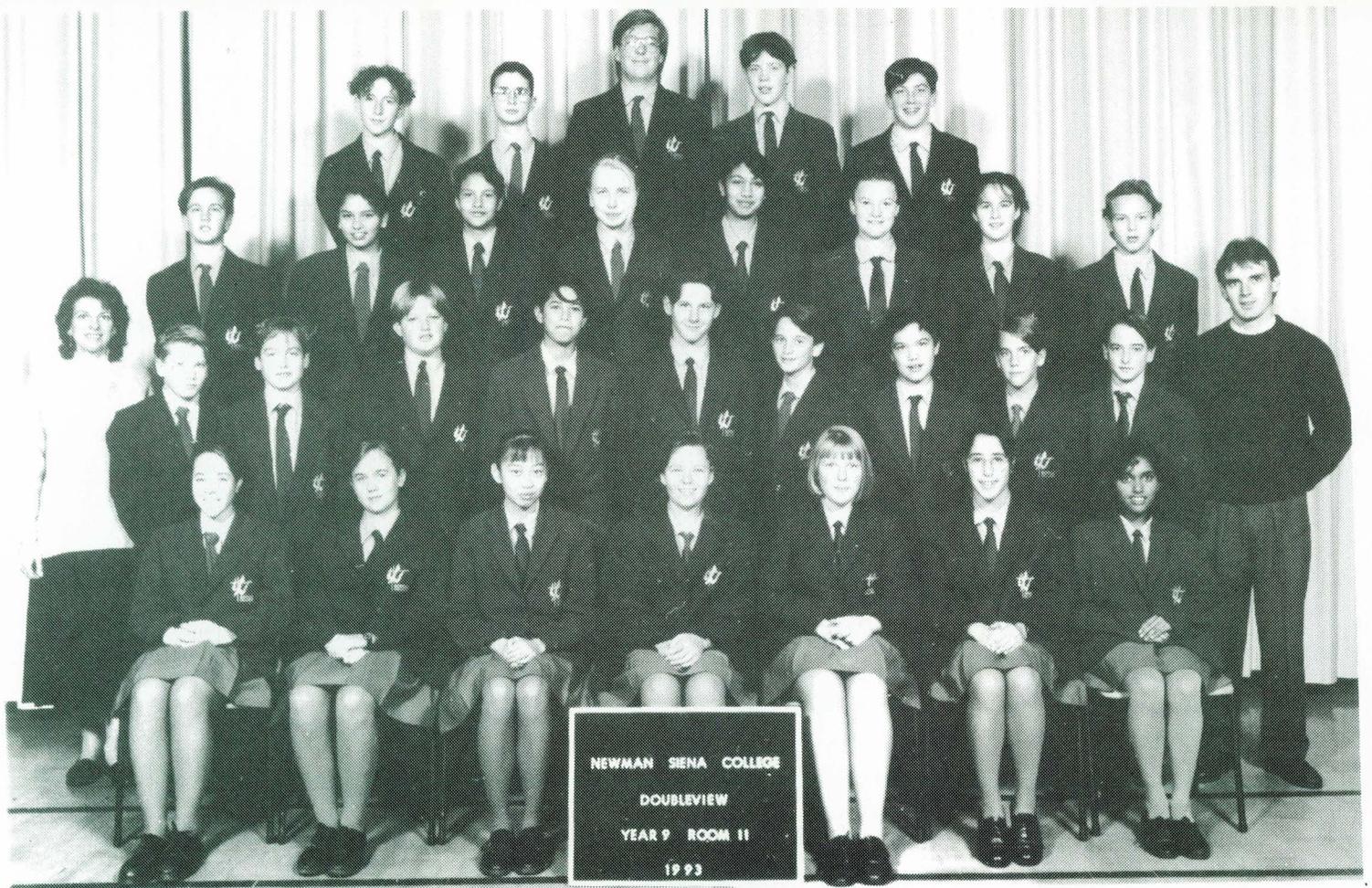
While **MATT DASTLIK** saves the day.

Music is **MRS. GIONEAS** thing

And **MRS. FARRELL** was new but has
 settled in.

BROTHER AUSTIN is our mate.

So we think Room 10 is great!



Row 4, from left: Brendan Traynor, Matthew Horgan, Simon Randall, Blair O'Sullivan, Randall Ensor. Row 3, Alistair Fleming, Nicola Ayling, Franziska Schalk, Philomena Kavanagh, Clare Nugara, Caroline Burns, Rebekah Millikan, Brett Harvey. Row 2, Grant Nixon, James Poustie, Ryan Wilson, Adam Kon-Yu, James McGiveron, Scott Garbin, Anthony Alo, Jarrod Attenborough, Michael Barratt. Row 1, Tanya D'Amelio, Bronwyn Grieve, Fiona Fong, Laura Wellicome, Tricia Cumming, Assunta Vallelonga, Marietta De Alwis. Teachers: Mr. P. Sharpe and Mrs. A. Sutcliffe

HOME ROOM 11 — "IS" POEMS

SCHOOL

School is a wonderful experience,
 School is many hopeful kids,
 School is like having to do the dishes,
 School is getting up in the morning, on a cold winter's day.
 School is good for socializing,
 Tech. drawing is complicated,
 Students are OK! Depends on who they are!
 School is terrific - worthwhile,
 Silent reading is SILENT

LUNCHTIME

Lunchtime is freedom from classes and work,
 Lunchtime is time to talk and socialize,
 Lunchtime is time for eating food,
 Lunchtime is way too short!

SPORT

Sport is full of creativity,
 Sport is being energetic,
 Sport is great - winning or losing!

MUSIC

Music is the expression of the Universe,
 Music is ever-ruled by commercialism,
 Music is my best friend.....

Rap is beat,
 Beat is rhythm,
 Rhythm is music,
 Music is dance,
 Dance is class,
 And class is
 Cool!

LIFE

Life is an experience not to be missed.

WAR AND PEACE

Fighting is wrong - it doesn't solve anything,
 Peace is friendship, so help the world to peace.

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is having a friend who really cares for you...
 Friendship is having a friend who trusts you.....

Love is unconditional,
 Love is a relationship between two people,
 Love is heaven to the lonely,
 Love is caring and sharing,
 Love is whatever you want it to be!



Row 4, from left: Luke Firth, Daniel Maxwell, Luke Rafter, Scott Serjeant, Brendan Hornby, Eric Chu. Row 3, Anthea Hughes, Joanna Hynes, Skye Walton, Tina Peter, Prue Barnes, Jacqueline Franconi. Row 2, Chris Lim, Luke Preedy, Luis Cortez, Kurt Figliomeni, David Taylor, Paul Wood, Cory Stann, Jeremy Daniel, Joseph Landwehr. Row 1, Naomi Newton, Melanie Griffiths, Susan von Berghem, Brenna Campen, Vanessa Toncich, Jordanna Cassidy, Rosanne de Silva.
 Teachers: Mrs. Foster and Mr. Lafferty

HOME ROOM 12

Sometimes late to class but,
 Always cheerful and smiling. A good
 Mate to have.

Legendary is an understatement
 Ugly is what I amNOT!
 Koarages.....Oops, I can't spell!
 Eschatology is what I want to do.

Largely talented in his
 Unique ways.
 Knowledgeable and,
 Excellent student all around.

Perfectly behaved
 Reliable with homework.
 Unattractive.....Never.
 Energetic at sport.

Superhuman powers -
 Courageous at school and at home.
 Optimistic always,
 Tremendously co-ordinated.
 The best name of them all.

Does the right thing usually,
 A good boy I want to be,
 Eager to work.
 I am a genius -
 Definitely waiting to be recognised.

Terrifically tall,
 Interesting
 Never naughty,
 Acrobatic and sporty.

Little, hardworking student,
 Understanding,
 Keen and reliable,
 Efficient and organised.

Legend in sports.
 Unlucky person.
 Insecure, but
 Smart

Enthusiastic in all subjects,
 Really enjoys school.
 Is a legend in his own way.
 Cool and cosy.

Sound of mind,
 Universal peace is a hope.
 Someone who cares,
 Ambitious and hopeful, and
 Never noisy.

Bright and happy.
 Really likes to swim.
 Eager to work.
 Never looks unhappy
 Nice to everyone
 Always arrives on time.

Patient person,
 A good hockey player,
 Usually attentive,
 Lovable student.

King of the classroom.
 Unreal in class.
 Roll out the carpet...
 To the man of the class.

Champion basketballer.
 Only interested in sport
 Reasonable student.
 Young achiever.

Never stops talking,
 Artistic and creative,
 Optimistic.
 Merrily lives on.
 Interesting, thoughtful.

Christian like!
 Has a lot of friends!
 Radically Cool!
 Is the best!
 Smiles all the time!

Jaunty and joyful.
 Enthusiastic in class.
 Remembers all work.
 Energetic and outgoing.
 Most athletic,
 Young and cheerful.

Reliant, reputable, .
 Observant,
 Studious but
 Awfully shy and
 Nervous, though full of
 Niceness and is an
 Effective and hardworking student

Alarmingly articulate, always accurate.
 Naturally notable and nifty.
 Totally talented and talkative.
 Honestly hooked on humorous hunks.
 Evidently energetic and enthusiastic.
 Absolutely astonishing in all aspects.

Jaunty, bright and an
 Obliging person. A
 Reliable friend and student, always
 Determined to
 Act helpfully to others,
 Never deserting people who
 Need help.
 Always in the Music Room.

Jacque Jabberwockies
 A lot. She is also
 Crafty with clay, and being Capricorn is
 Quick, quarrelsome and quizzical.
 Usually conforms to uniform rules and
 Is inscrutably inquisitive. She inspires
 Everyone educationally.

Meticulous and careful,
 Energetic, happy personality.
 Large knowledge in all subjects.
 Always fun.
 Nice to everyone she knows.
 Interested in fun activities.
 Enjoyable to be with.

Jovial
 Outgoing
 Sympathetic
 Energetic
 Pleasant
 Happy.

Bombastic, big and bad.
 Ready, rough and radical.
 Extremely talented.
 Naughty, nasty.
 Dangerously minded,
 And
 Nice but never does homework.

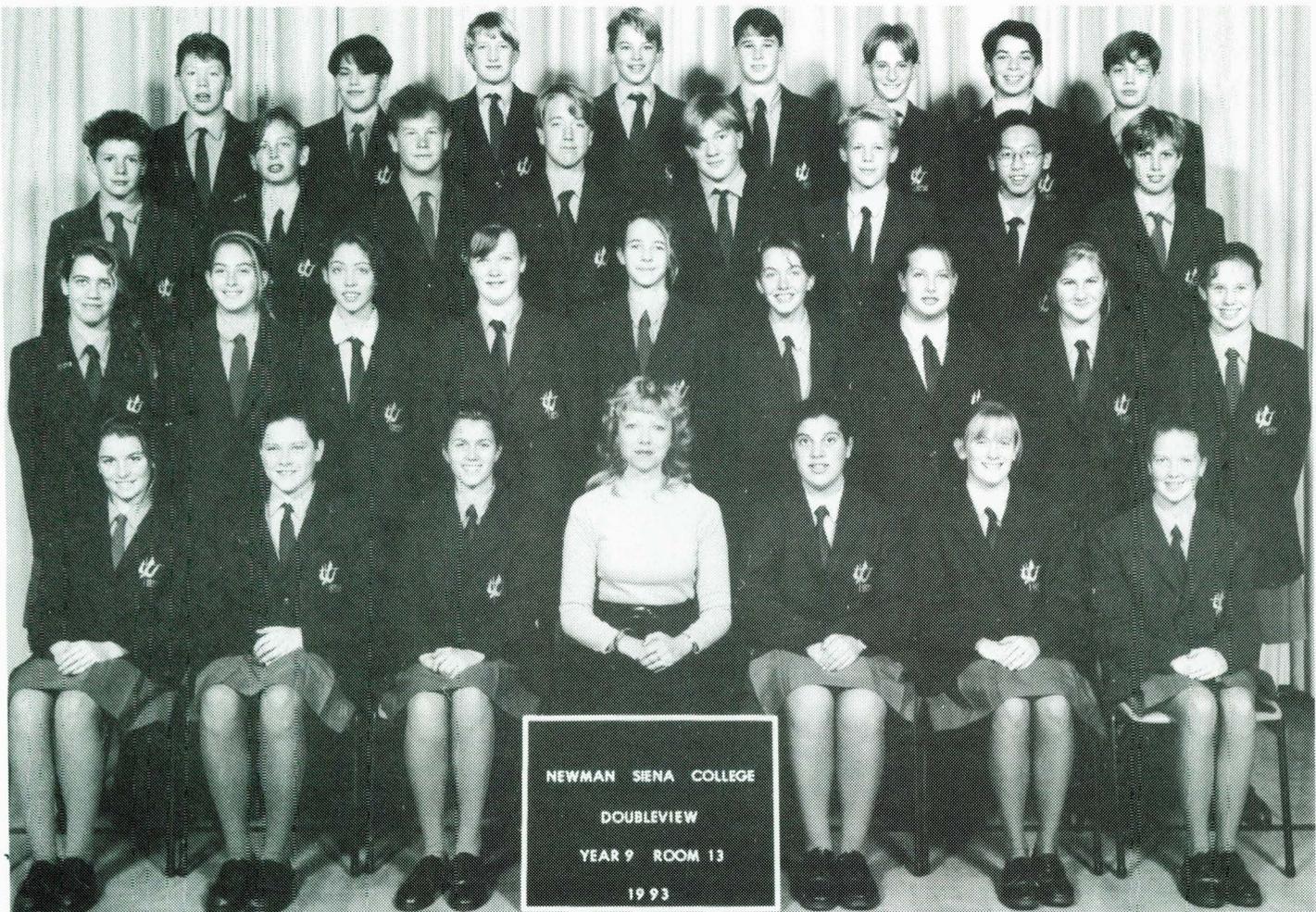
Vivacious
 Irrepressible
 Radiant
 Gregarious
 Interesting
 Neat
 Ingenious
 Artistic.

Just jolly,
 Often helpful,
 Artistic.
 Never
 Naughty
 A sensitive student.

Keen and reliable.
 Really small.
 Incredibly smart.
 Short and silent.
 Thick like a stick.
 Incredibly
 Annoying at times.
 Nuisance in Science

Very keen on
 All water sports.
 Never listens to rap,
 Even when forced.
 Says stupid
 Stuff sometimes.
 Always late.

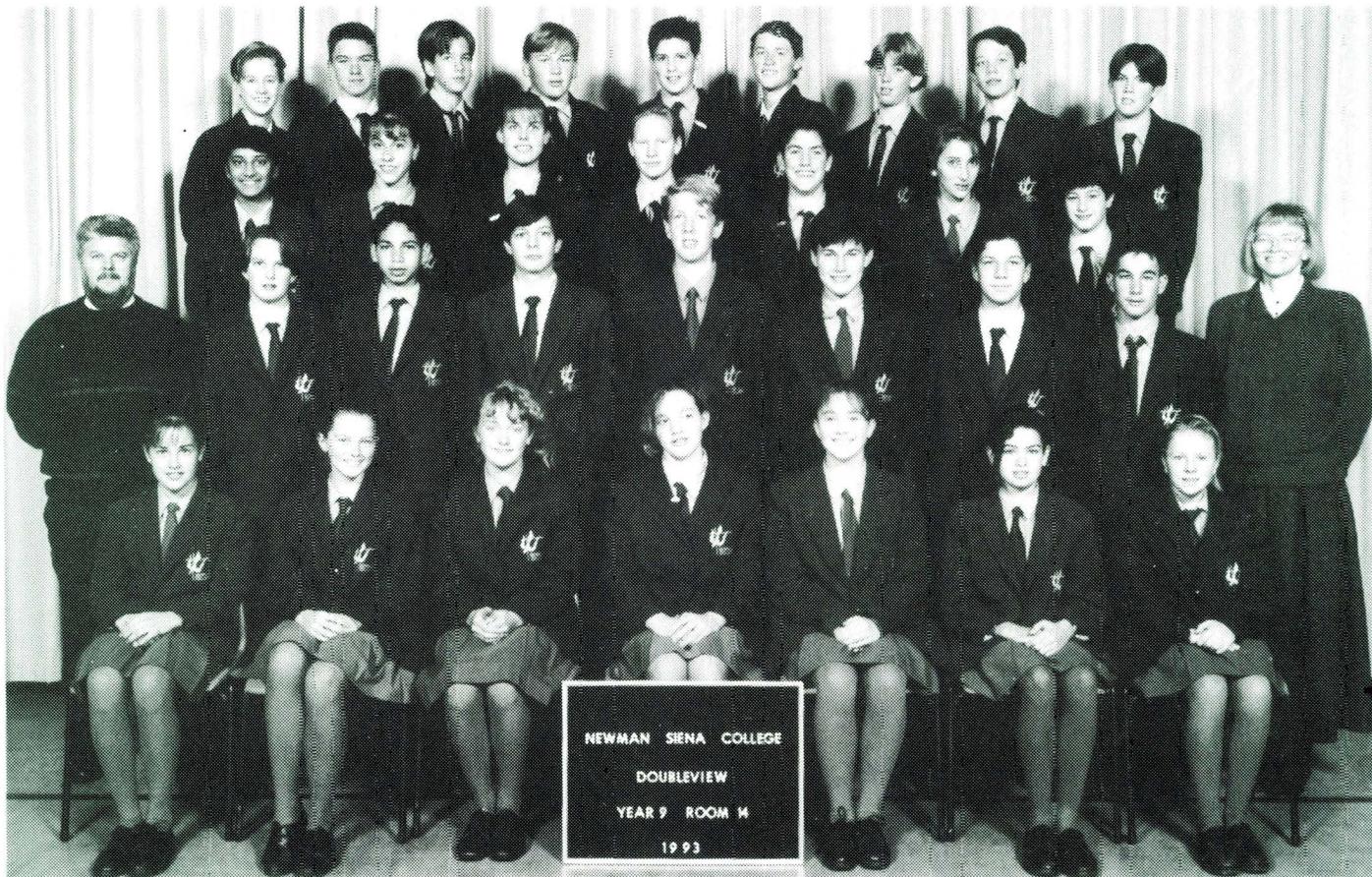
Dangerous when wet!
 Always attentive.
 Never fails to do homework
 Impossibly stubborn
 Easily pleased,
 Liked by everyone.



Row 4, from left: Grant Mullins, Ruzbeh Hosseini, Mark Davies, Brad Flinn, Matthew Burns, Brady Harrold, Mark Zappavigna, Luke Thomson. Row 3, Joel Kash, Patrick O'Connor, Matthew Glass, Nicholas Dimmock, Gareth Taylor, Quentin Chester, Edwin Wong, Dean Young. Row 2, Julie Jones, Patricia Rushton, Sarah Gartner, Lisa Wyeth, Aleisha Stone, Rebbecca Valenti, Susan Egan, Renee Robinson, Elizabeth Howes. Row 1, Amy Morris, Joanna Downey, Jessica Breen, Deanne Constantine, Christine Hopkins, Orla Tyson. Teacher: Mrs J. Lindsay.

HOME ROOM 13

NAME	BIRTHDAY/INTERESTS/FAVOURITE MUSIC/FAVOURITE SUBJECT/AMBITION	NAME	BIRTHDAY/INTERESTS/FAVOURITE MUSIC/FAVOURITE SUBJECT/AMBITION
JESSICA BREEN:	28/9/79; Cooking,drama,netball; Dance; Food/Nutrition; Chef, AFL player.	GRANT MULLINS:	25/1/79; Rugby league; All but classical; Theatre Arts; Seeing Australia.
MATTHEW BARNES:	18/4/79; Basketball; Guns & Roses; P.E.; Travel to America.	PATRICK O'CONNOR:	12/10/79; Soccer,footy; U2; Art; Become a billionaire before fifteen.
QUENTIN CHESTER:	18/9/79; Surfing; Pearl Jam, Pantera; Lunch; Live in Java, see Hawaii.	RENEE ROBINSON:	3/10/78; Netball, dancing; Rap, East 17; Theatre Arts; Famous designer.
DEANNE CONSTANTINE:	6/10/79; Dancing, netball; Lots; Theatre Arts; Fame.	DANIEL ROSSI:	11/9/78;Kick boxing, motorbikes; Sepultra; Woodwork; Kick boxing instructor
MARK DAVIES:	28/4/79; Kylie Minogue; Kylie Minogue; Music; to meet Kylie Minogue.	PATRICIA RUSHTON:	20/9/79; Babysitting, stickers; Rock; P.E., Marriage, Secretary,travel .
NICHOLAS DIMMOCK:	13/3/79; Footy, basketball; Doors; P.E.; Be a pilot.	ALEISHA STONE:	11/4/79; Netball; Cher; Maths.
JOANNA DOWNEY:	17/7/79; Movies; All music; Craft design; Be rich!!!	GARETH TAYLOR:	18/6/78; Me; Heavy trash; Music, Theatre Arts; Marriage.
SUSAN EGAN:	28/9/79; Dancing; Everything; Theatre arts; Travel.	LUKE THOMSON:	7/2/79; Camera collecting; Heavy metal; P.E., Go around the world.
BRADLEY FLINN:	1/1/80; Footy; Gun's & Roses; P.E.; Play football for the Saints.	ORLA TYSON:	24/2/79; Netball, gym.; U2, Doors; P.E., Theatre Arts; To be rich.
SARAH GARTNER:	24/8/79; Swimming; All sorts; Craft design; Go to Disneyland.	REBBECA VALENTI:	13/10/79; Theatre Arts; Everything; R.E., Shopping around the world.
MATTHEW GLASS:	19/3/79; Hockey; Heavy/Trash; English; Computer programmer.	EDWIN WONG:	24/1/78; Basketball; Guns 'n Roses; Food & Nutrition; Be a happy person.
BRADY HARROLD:	26/3/79; Football, surfing; Doors; Theatre Arts; Footballer for Crows.	LISA WYETH:	31/5/80; Movies, Music; Peter Andre; R.E., See the world.
CHRISTINE HOPKINS:	29/4/79; Sports, dancing; U2; P.E., Theatre Arts; Be rich.	DEAN YOUNG:	21/9/79; Football; U2; P.E.; Play football for St. Kilda.
RUZBEH HOSSEINI:	9/4/79; Skateboarding; Mortallica/ Ice-T; R.E., Good businessman.	MARK ZAPPAVIGNA:	3/9/79; Fishing, soccer; Guns 'n Roses; P.E., Be a millionaire.
ELIZABETH HOWES:	17/9/79; Netball; Lenny Kravitz; Science; See Europe.	MR. HUNT:	? ; Armchair sportsman; All except Rap; Science; Travel the world.
JULIE JONES:	5/4/79; Swimming; Anything; Theatre Arts; Rule the world.	MRS. LINDSAY:	Classified; Theatre; All, Rolling Stones; Theatre Arts; Refurbish an old house.
JOEL KASH:	22/12/79; Bike riding, SuperNintendo; Doors; Art; Be like Jim Morrison.		
AMY MORRIS:	4/10/79; Going out; U2; Theatre Arts; Be happy.		

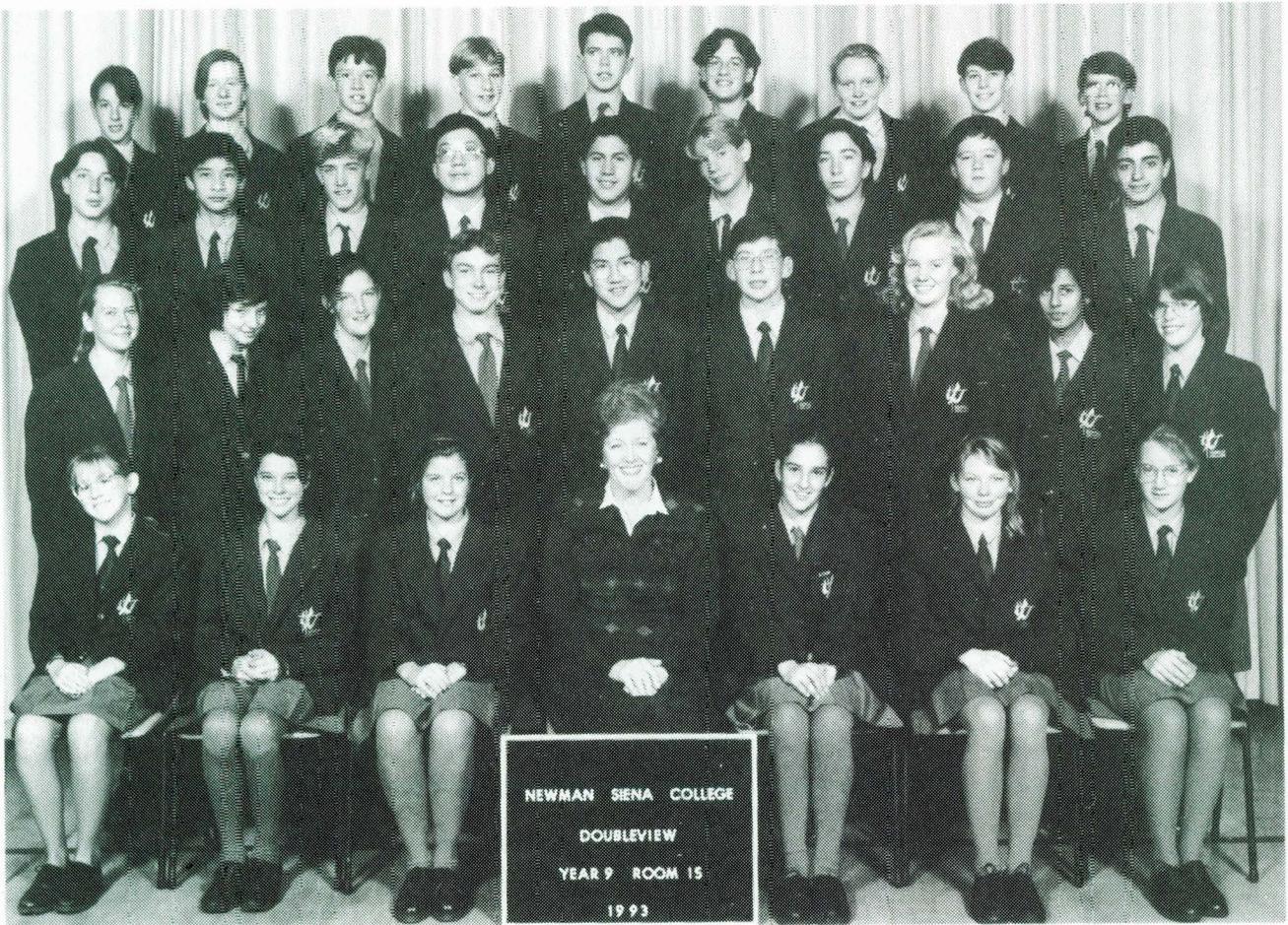


Row 4, from left: Damien Morgan, Hayden Still, Christopher Freedman, Graeme Hastie, Matthew Bartel, Antony Lalor, Daniel Marchesani, Jeffrey Partridge, Sam Snowball. Row 3, Meera Amin, Anna Ambra, Marilyn Andruszkiw, Ameesha Earnshaw, Emily Metaxas, Kylie Kell, Adam Capolingua. Row 2, Millar Bonser, Alex Harrap, Adam Beal, Douglas Banfield, Damien Cooley, Vance Ballerini, Adam Fiore. Row 1, Bernadette Devine, Lara Standen, Martina Ter Steeg, Lisa Rosser, Alicia Haldane, Meghann Nikola, Elisa Lewis. Absent: Daniel Lutz. Teachers: Mr. L. Deubert and Miss E. Dzieciol.

HOME ROOM 14

As you know, we're simply the best,
 Better than all the rest. This is our story, and it's true
 So you'd better believe us 'cause we love you.
HAYDEN doesn't know what to say,
 Whereas **JEFF** goes the other way.
 For **ALEX**, soccer is the only sport,
MEGHANN's so quiet she doesn't get caught.
BERNADETTE's the one that's crazy,
 Talk about **VANCE**, he's just lazy.
SAM and **KYLIE** are very quiet,
CHRIS is always bringing up a riot.
EMILY's as sharp as a knife,
 Somersaulting over goalies, that's her life.
ANNA chucks her lunch down the slope,
 When picking it up **ADAM F.** can't cope.
DAMIEN C. and **GRAEME** get on each other's nerves,
 Whereas **MATTHEW** does the "Cha Cha" and swerves.
MARTINA's asking philosophical questions,
 "Why's there a world?" is a suggestion.
DAMIEN M. can be the class clown,

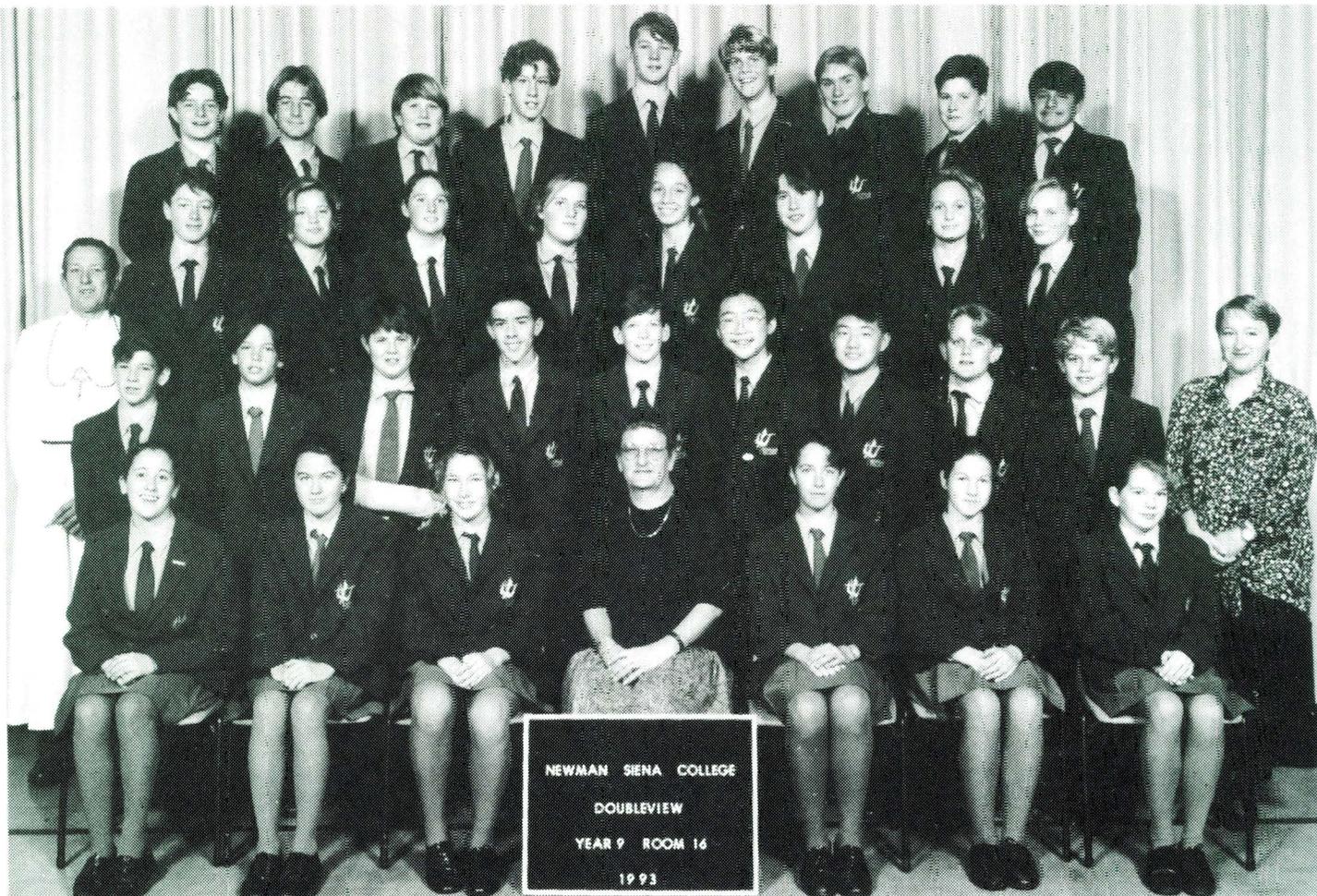
And **MEERA** turns everyone upside down.
ADAM B. trips over his feet,
 And **MARILYN**'s someone you'd love to meet.
 Playing basketball **AMEESHA**'s a pro,
 But in things with **LISA** you never know.
ELISA's already settled into school,
 We're hoping she'll find it really cool.
ALICIA loves doing gymnastics.
DANIEL M. and **DANIEL L.** are forever using tactics.
DOUG S-S-Sleeps on the job,
 Whereas **ANTHONY** keeps up with the mob.
MILLAR laughs at his own jokes,
LARA gets along with all the folks.
ADAM C. is doing the opposite of long,
 While doing things he can't go wrong.
 Finally - last, but, not the least,
 We're going to talk about the two big beasts,
MISS DZIECIOL makes sure she finishes her food,
MR. DEUBERT, with his smelly socks, is always
 in a soccer mood.



Row 4, from left: Mark Raso, Michaela Stezka, Joel D'Antoine, Benjamin Cohen, Ben Mullinger, Zac Waddell, Caroline Edwards, Brett Pearson, Nicholas Stabler. Row 3, Garreth Davies, Roger Tan, Matthew Ireland, Eugene Goh, Ricardo Morales, Robert Nairn, Andrew Hayes, Alex Brutsche, Frank Martino. Row 2, Mary Webb, Julie Celenza, Leanne Long, Marcus Bidstrup, John Fung, Jarrod Bassan, Katherine Davidson, Seema Odhavji, Joanne Harrison. Row 1, Elise Rossi, Marisa Palermo, Kylie Gough, Adriana Musca, Renee Ballarine, Lorna Stevenson. Teachers: Mrs. Biagi and Mrs. Eitelhuber (absent)

HOME ROOM 15

RENEE BALLARINE:	Friend of the forest!	RICARDO MORALES:	Basketball freak!
JARROD BASSAN:	Simply irresistible!	BEN MULLINGER:	Hi Mate!
MARCUS BIDSTRUP:	Skate man, speed demon!	ADRIANA MUSCA:	Carn the Blue!
ALEX BRUTSCHE:	Up the blues!	ROB NAIRN:	Up the Swans!
JULIE CELENZA:	Saving the whales!	SEEMA ODHAVJI:	The quiet group wins!
BEN COHEN:	It's a veg session!	MARISA PALERMO:	I don't know!
JOEL D'ANTOINE:	Hello. Are you There!	BRETT PEARSON:	Do it for the Marist!
KATIE DAVIDSON:	She's a mystery!	MARK RASO:	Up the Falcons!
GARRETH DAVIES:	It's Mac Time!	ELISE ROSSI:	Hello down there!
CAROLINE EDWARDS:	Oh Carolina!	NICHOLAS STABLER:	Hockey star!
JOHN FUNG:	Fungus!	LORNA STEVENSON:	Fuzzy wuzzy!
EUGENE GOH:	The Brain!	MICHAELA STEZKA:	Lady in red!
KYLIE GOUGH:	Surf's up!	ROGER TAN:	Albert Einstein!
JOANNE HARRISON:	Canada calling!	ZAC WADDELL:	Ablett, Ablett, Ablett!
ANDREW HAYES:	Carn the Bulldogs!	MARY WEBB:	Mysterious ways!
MATTHEW IRELAND:	Skateboards are in!	SERENA CECERELLI:	Arrivederci Roma!
LEANNE LONG:	Goal, Goal, Goal!	MRS. BIAGI:	That's Amore!
FRANK MARTINO:	Gino!	MRS. EITELHUBER:	Mathamatishion!

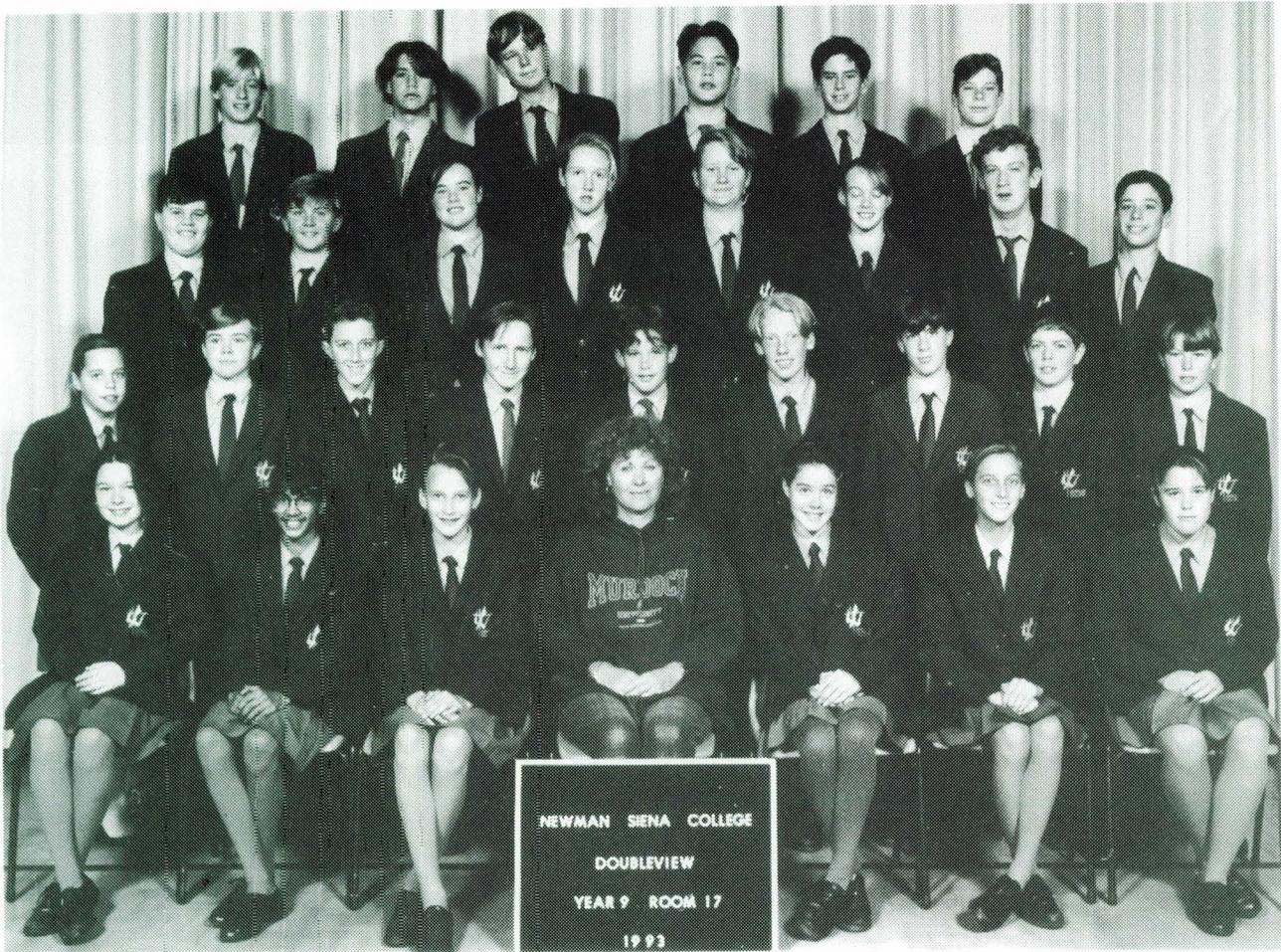


Row 4, from left: Sean Corry, Stephen Ince, David Dorizzi, Joseph Georgiades, Simon Dermody, Michael Van Coppenhagen, Matthew Clark, Aaron Beer, Timothy Mullins. Row 3, William Robinson, Bree Ryan, Erin Potter, Nadia Herrick, Kelly Bloore, Katie Flemmer, Dominique Hartfield, Kylie Day. Row 2, Thomas Pupazzoni, Andrew Farrell, Richard Green, Stephen Figliomeni, Benjamin Ringrose, Ivan Ling, Edward Lim, Stephen Nolan, John Mittan. Row 1, Melissa Malaxos, Sarah Portwood, Briana Heinz, Amanda Wilkins, Tonya Jensen, Rachel Peters. Teachers: Brother David, Mrs. M. Roberts and Mrs. K. Jones

HOME ROOM 16

As adventurous as **AARON**
 As jolly as **JOHN**
 As multi-talented as **MATTHEW**
 As creative as **KELLY**
 As barbaric as **BEN**
 As significant as **STEVE N.**
 As dreamy as **DANIELLE**
 As bubbly as **BRIANA**
 As amazing as **ANDREW**
 As tenacious as **TONYA**
 As brilliant as **BREE**
 As marvellous as **MICHAEL**
 As amiable as **AMANDA**
 As tall as **THOMAS**
 As reserved as **RICHARD**
 As sweet as **SARAH**
 As divine as **DOMINIQUE**

As radical as **RACHEL**
 As naughty as **NADIA**
 As jaunty as **JOE**
 As innovative as **IVAN**
 As extravagant as **ERIN**
 As delirious as **DAVID**
 As calm as **KATIE**
 As kind as **KYLIE**
 As sophisticated as **STEPHEN I**
 As boisterous as **BILLY**
 As energetic as **EDWARD**
 As shaggy as **SEAN**
 As stunning as **SIMON**
 As stylish as **STEPHEN F.**
 As judicious as **MRS. JONES**
 As resolute as **MRS. ROBERTS**



Row 4, from left: Tavis James, Alan McGough, Andrew Barry, Matthew Song, Jon Tomkinson, Cory Fort. Row 3, Giuseppe Ienco, Marc Radaic, Melissa Burns, Melissa Worthington, Melissa Shackleton, Katie Maslin, Christian Nossiter, Salvatore Vallelonga. Row 2, Lyndsay Pritchard, David Dunstan, Gregory Fitzpatrick, Craig Miller, David Connell, Conor O'Brien, Luke Barns, Rory O'Brien, Lee Moore. Row 1, Amelia Short, Jacinta Manievannan, Laura Bond, Katherine Potter, Leanne Sloss, Kirstie Jones. Teacher: Mrs. P. MacWilliam.

HOME ROOM 17

WAVES

Waves breaking on the shore
Surfers surfing tubes
Then the king wave comes to kill.
Greg Fitzpatrick

TOWN

The tall buildings standing
The noisy crowds walking
The buskers performing, Town!
Craig Miller & Cory Fort

HEAVEN

Glassy barrels peeling, left and right
Isolated waters sharp reef below
Heaven to me, the only heaven I know.
Tavis James & Lee Moore

HAIR

Flying in the breeze
Gets caught in the breeze
Gives homes to fleas, in my hair.
Katherine Potter & Amelia Short

MARIST

The footy crowd built up
It was a rough game
Bruised and cut open but we won, finally.
David Connell

NIGHT

Stars twinkle in dark skies
Moon lights up the sky
Night is peaceful, stars sleep.
Lyndsay Pritchard & Kirstie Jones

HORSES

Tall and majestic
Graceful movements and
Gentle eyes, smooth glossy coats.
Jacinta Manievannan & Jennifer Langton

RACISM

Racism is alive
Don't have to look far
To watch their skin -
Being judged
Melissa Worthington & Katie Maslin

RUGBY

Dirty, tight shorts, sweat
A try, a win, score
Palms smacking, they win the game.
Melissa Shackleton & Chantal de Souza

SPEEDWAY

I'm a speedway man
Drinking coffee chill
And eating lots of hot dogs.
Andrew Barry & Marc Radaic

HOLDENS

Has it got nice mags
Is it dropped down low
It's a shining Commodore, Yes!
Giuseppe Ienco & Salvatore Vallelonga

EATS

The Colonel King rules
Over all hot and spice
But the works burgers is best!
Alan McGough & Jon Tomkinson

THE BEACH AND ME

I go to the beach
And ride my body board
Taking the waves free as a bird
Rory O'Brien

THE GAME

At the football game
People shout and cheer
Our team kicked a very long goal
David Dunstan & Luke Barns

THE BEACH

Towels, sand, and sea shells
Lying on the beach
Hot sun shining from the sea
Melissa Burns & Laura Bond

TIME

As the clock ticks
As life rolls on
We will live till we're called
When our time comes along.
Leanne Sloss & Lyndsay Pritchard

SCHOOL

Up down, turn it around
School is like a crown
School's all right but the
Homework's bad.
Karl Williams

OH!

We are born to live
And we live to die
I can't think of any more words.
Matthew Song & Conor O'Brien

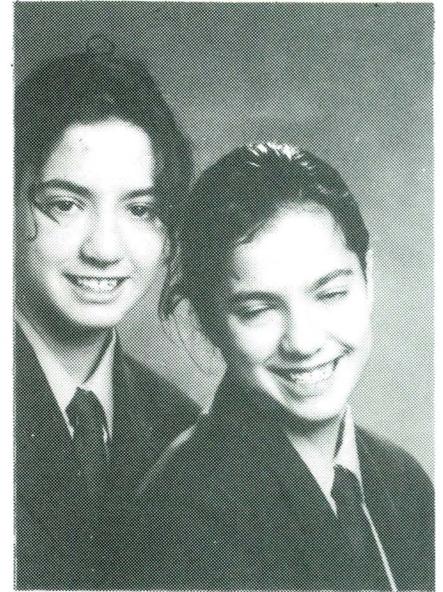
TWINS, TWINS, AND MORE TWINS !!!



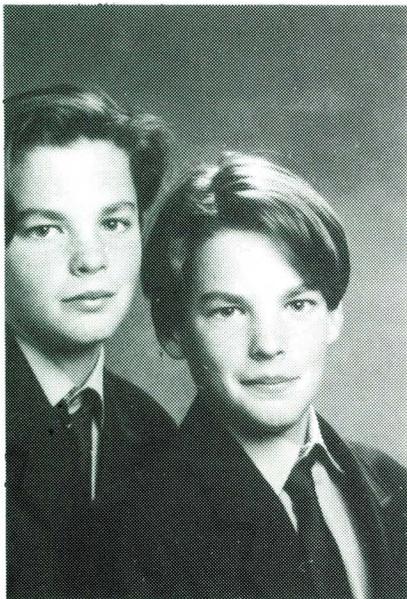
*Assunta & Salvatore Vallelonga
20/6/79*



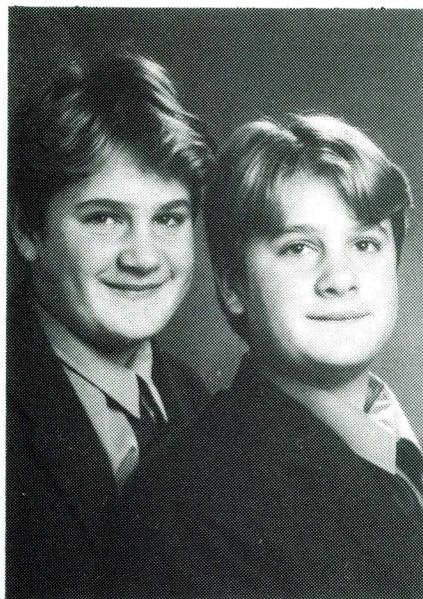
*Kate & Erin Purcell
18/1/80*



*Gemma & Tonia Travaglini
21/3/80*



*Ben & Jamie McGann
15/7/80*



*Mykal & Cheyne Robinson
30/7/80*



*Louise & Claire Bean
22/8/80*

YEAR 8 CAMPS



Smiling faces



Beach party

At the start of the year, Rooms 1, 2, 3, 5, 8 and 9 all went down to Busselton in three buses and stayed at three different locations. The Camps were at the Baptist Youth, Roelands and Catholic sites.

Students and staff visited several notable places, including the Cape Naturaliste Lighthouse, Leeuwin Estate and Smith's Beach as well as Caves House.

At night, there was a quiz, lantern stalk, concert and a Mass under the stars. The food and weather were good and the barbeques were especially delicious. A lot of fun was had by all at the Archery and Mini Golf courses.

Overall, all three camps were wonderfully successful and all students and teachers had a great time.

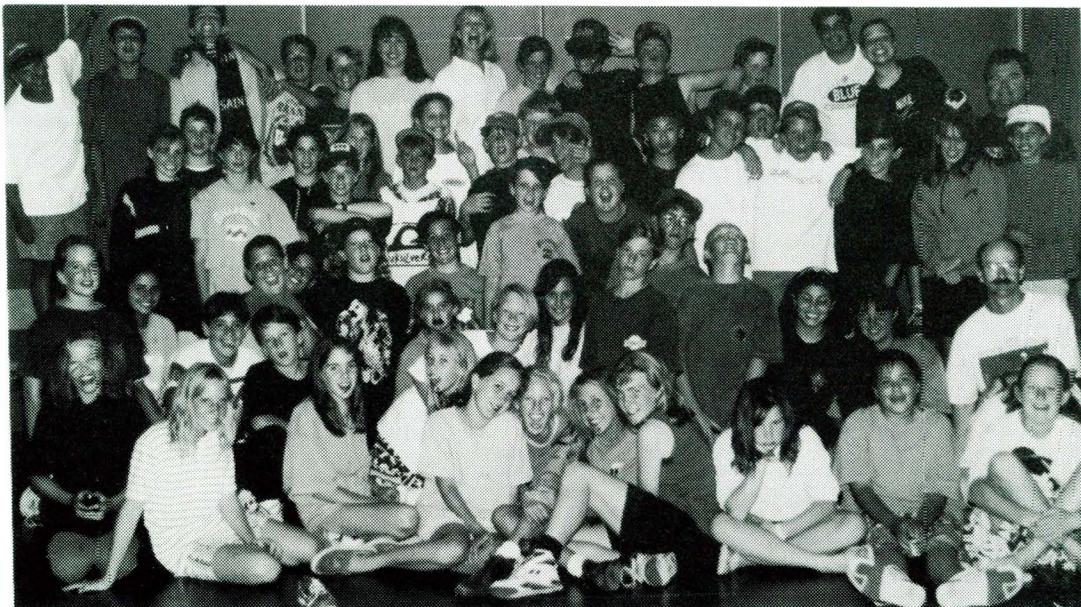


Better than school!

ROOMS
1
AND
2



Good golfing!



"Is that all of us?"



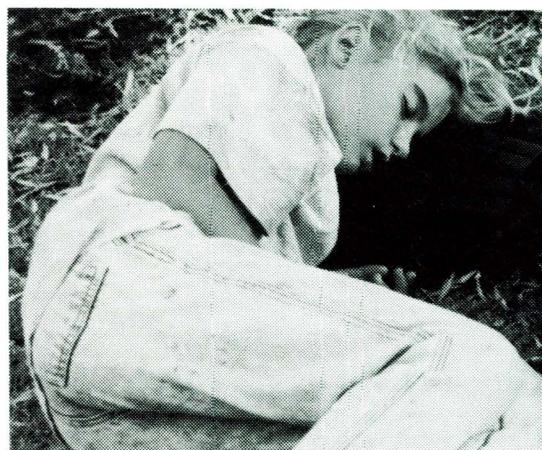
"All together now"



"Who took my clothes?"



"I can't believe you're washing up!"



"Sleeping beauty."

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ROOMS 6 AND 7 CAMP



Sunning are we?

The trip to Jurien Bay was fun but long. After we arrived at Jurien Bay, we set up our dorms and went to the beach. Later on in the evening, we went to the Marina. Many people made new friends on the first day of the camp.

The next day was Wednesday, and we woke up at about 7.00 a.m. Some very energetic people woke up at 5.00 a.m. to go fishing. We went on a bush walk which was O.K. but the water tasted like chlorine.

Day 3 was Thursday, and it was very hot! We went to a farm which was tiring because we had to walk and walk and walk! The highlight of the day was the quiz night which was won by Group One.

Friday was the last day of the camp and many people were glad to return home. We packed up and got ready for the long bus ride home. The camp overall was a great way to start the school year.



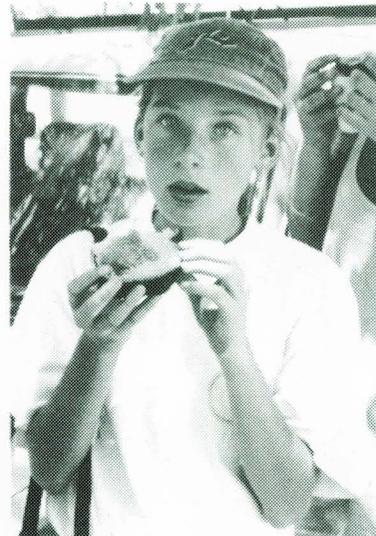
Cool dude!



Getting into the groove.



What's an ant doing in my food?



Caught in the act!!!

YEAR 8 CAMP - ROOMS 8 AND 9



"Oops!! I forgot I can't swim!!!"



Down in the dumps.



Perfect day!

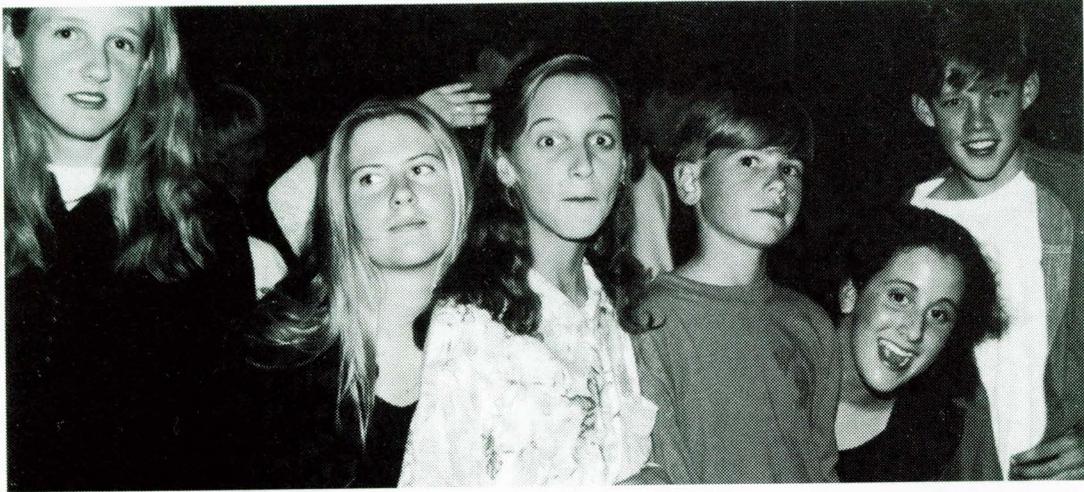


"Where are we?"



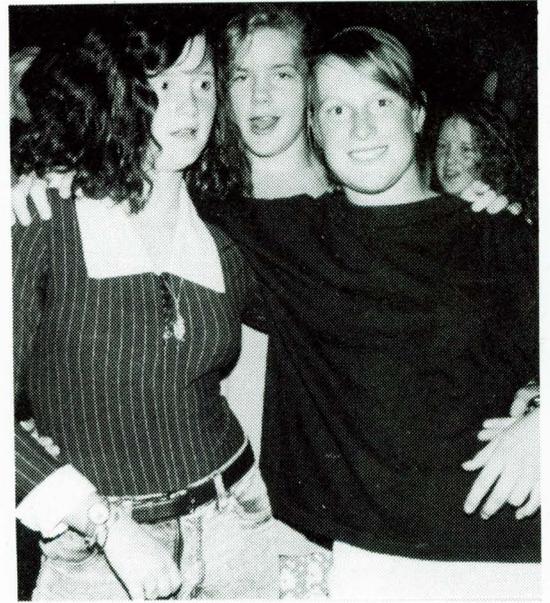
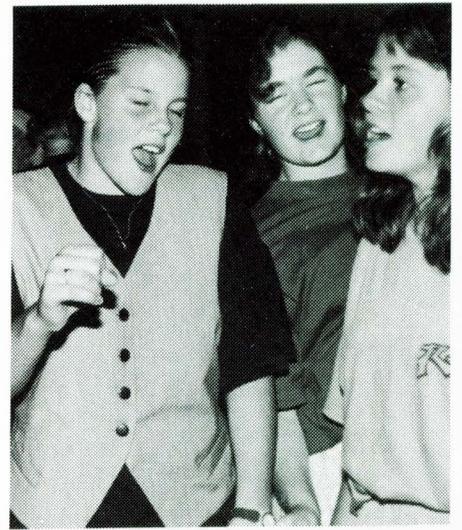
At the winery.

SCHOOL SOCIAL



One of the major fund raisers of 1993 in honour of St. Catherine of Siena was a School Social. It was organised by Mrs. Lindsay and the prefects.

The profits went to a local charity. Two hundred and fifty people attended the Social which took place between 7.30 p.m. - 10.00 p.m. There was a good D.J. and a big turnout. Overall the night was a big success.



“RAGERS EN MASSE”

THE OLD AND THE NEW

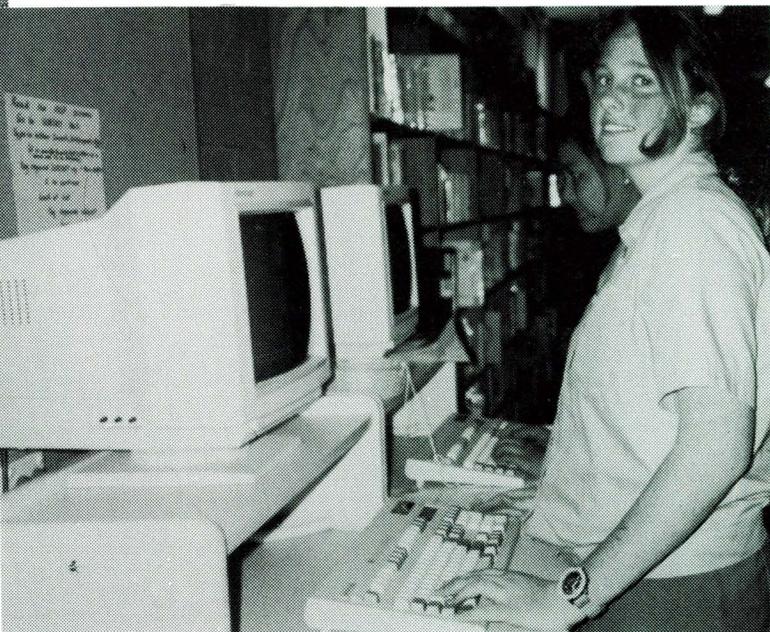
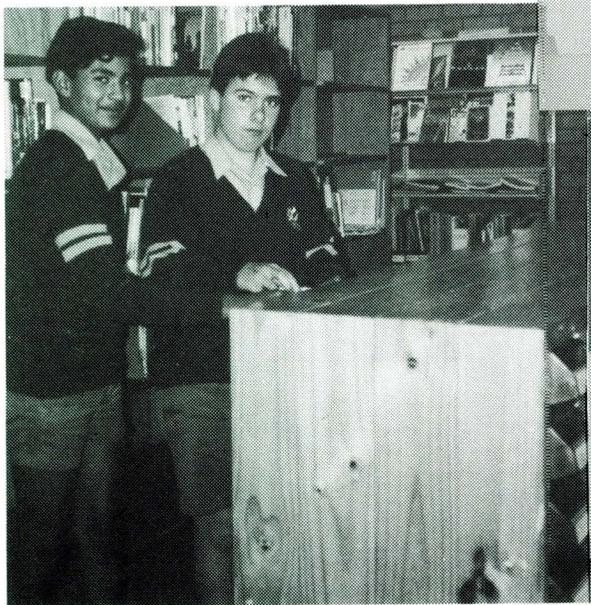


The Typing Room underwent a major change this year with the addition of new desks in the form of carrels allowing the students their own individual area with their own powerpoint and outlet for the audio system. In addition, the Typing Room was fitted out with carpet, making the area a much more comfortable place to teach and learn.

The Library automation system, Microfusion, was installed into the Library during first term this year.

The automation has been a resounding success with students and staff searching for resources via the computer.

Students are now able to play a more active part in the research and location of available resources. The process of issuing materials has become more streamlined and has resulted in a marked increase in borrowings.



CLASS MASSES

CLASS MASSES IN RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

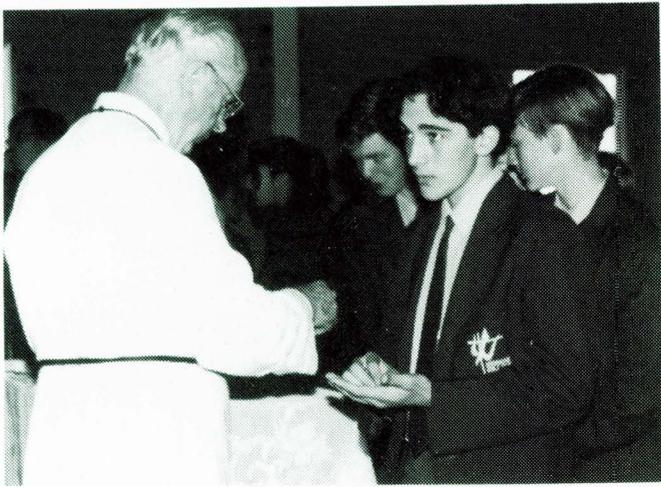
As part of Newman Siena's Religious Education programme the students have been involved in having a class Mass once a term, celebrated in the Religious Education Resource Room, Theatre Arts Room or at the church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Doubleview.

The purpose of having a class Mass is to allow the students to be closely involved in the preparation and planning of the Mass as well as to educate the students about the Mass. Some students at Siena have never attended a Catholic Mass because they are of a different faith. The class Mass has often generated an informal atmosphere to allow the students to question the priests as to what they are doing in the different parts of the Mass and why they do it.

The students have been responsible, with the aid of their Religious Education teachers, to develop themes for the Mass for which they would like to pray. Two examples of the themes used this year are, World Peace and Missions.

Another aim in having class Masses is to instill in the students desire and personal responsibility to attend Mass on a regular basis, hopefully with a renewed vision of why they celebrate Mass.

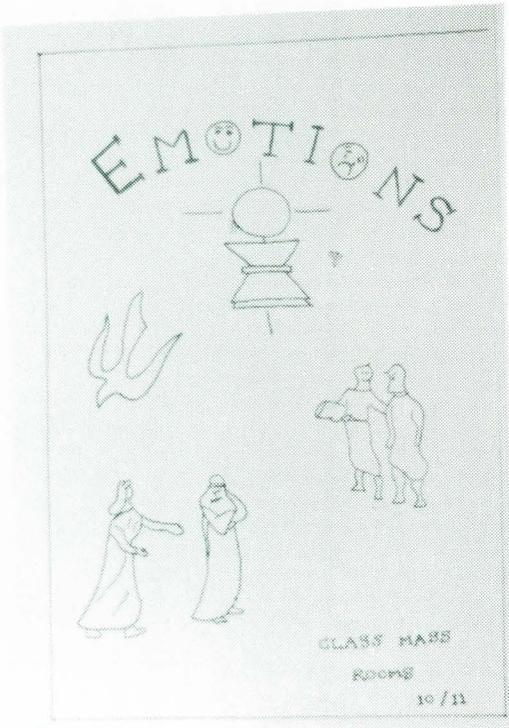
Through the class Masses it is hoped that the students will be able to meet their parish priests and develop a relationship with them. This year we have had ten priests (from the surrounding parishes) involved in the programme.



Communion given out by Brother Austin.



Father celebrating mass.



CATHOLIC EDUCATION WEEK



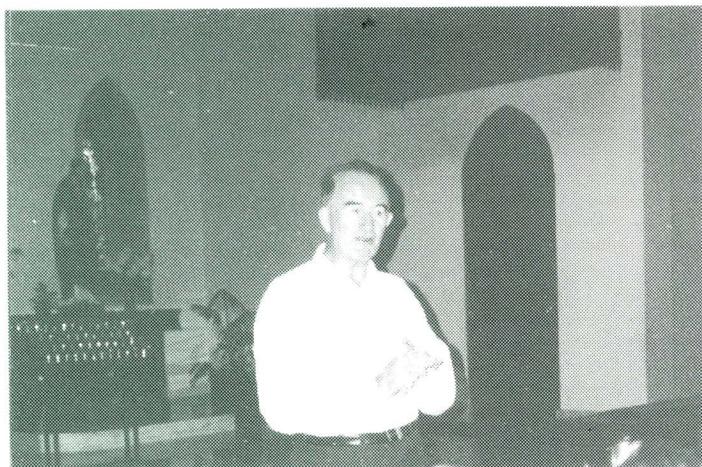
Daniel, Brian, Scott and James

Newman Siena Catholic education week was celebrated during the week of the 8th September. Every home room went on excursions to learn the significance of the Catholic Church in our community.

The excursions showed students that education, particularly Catholic education, was not just about education ourselves, but also about learning our responsibilities to others in society whether they are Catholic, another religion or no specific religion at all.

The students excursions included trips to Aged Persons homes, the North Perth Monastery, St. Vincent de Paul, Catholic Art Exhibitions, the Catholic Education Office and New Norcia.

It was wonderful opportunity for the broader community to reflect on the contribution to education given by the early teachers, particularly the religious orders of the Sisters, Brothers and Priests.



Father saying Mass at St. Patricks Cathedral, Fremantle



Lunch at New Norcia



Morning tea with residents at Trinity Villas



Washing up after morning tea!

MISSION FETE

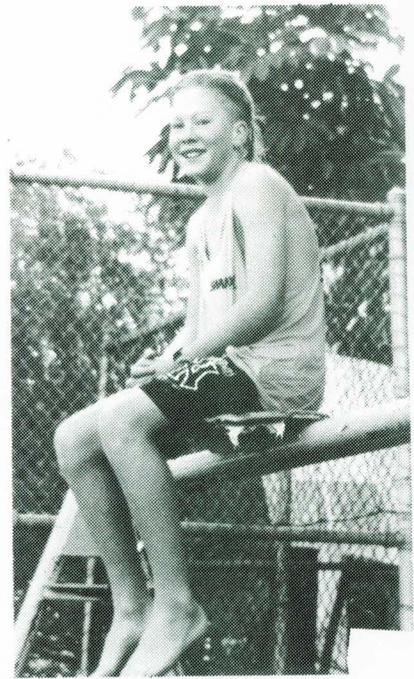


Going once, going twice, sold.....

The annual Newman Day was held on Friday 13th August. It was a success despite the fact that it had been raining all week. We started off with a Mass which was held at Holy Rosary Church.

After Mass, students set up the stalls and the fete was underway. Some of the stalls included:- Dunking Machines, 3 on 3 basketball competition, cake stalls, nailpainting, Slave auction, sponge throwing and a money table.

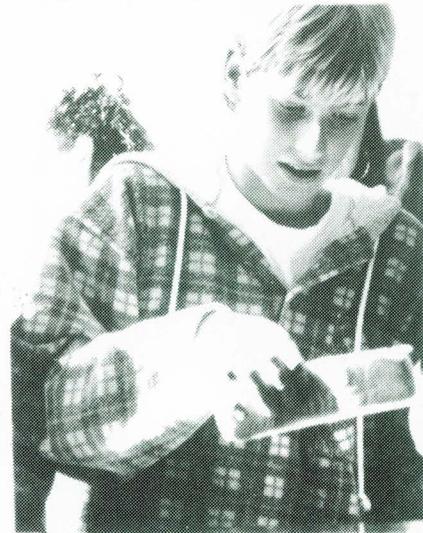
The day was enjoyable and everyone contributed in some way. Approximately over \$3000 was raised for charity.



Hey!! What are you staring at?



Fancy Nails!



Oops!



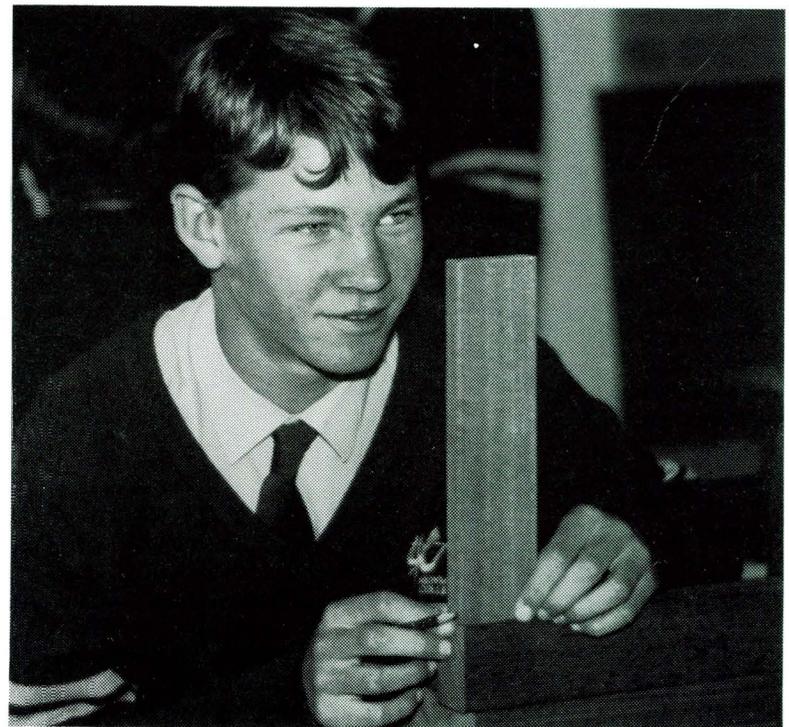
FOOD & NUTRITION

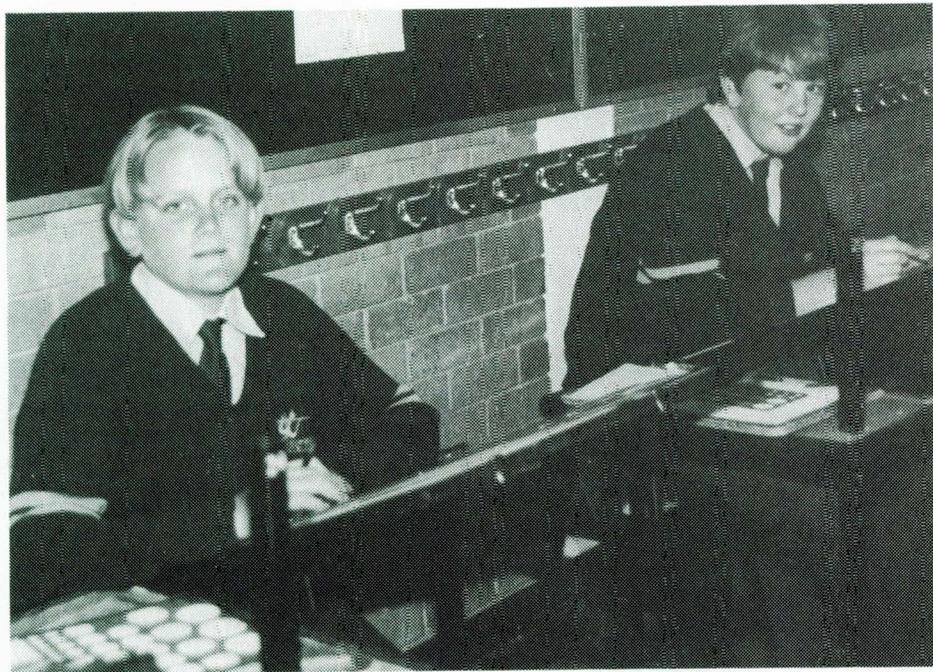


CLOTHING AND FABRICS



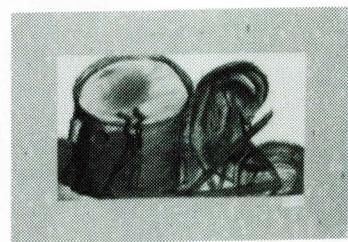
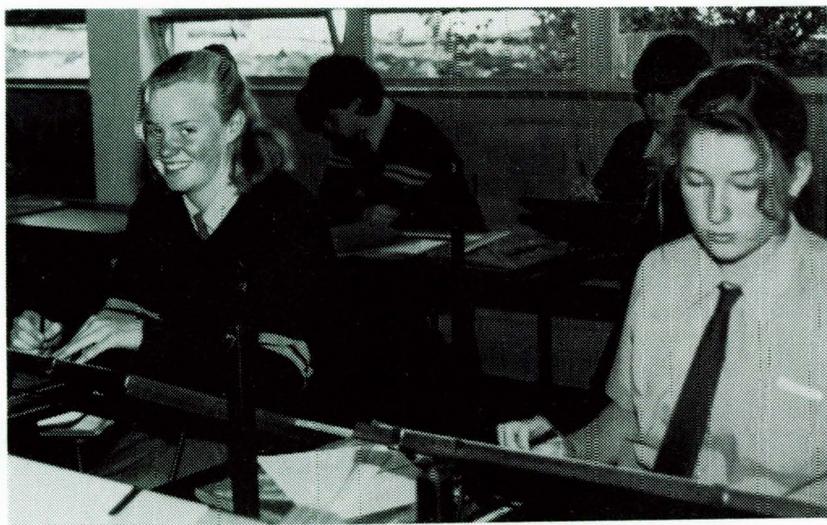
WOODWORK





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COMPUTING



TYPING



MUSIC

ROCK EXTRAVAGANZA '93



"Oh What a Circus"

This year's Rock Extravaganza '93 was a night to be remembered – we made it to the City's big stage, the Regal Theatre where our up and coming actors and actresses from Siena flaunted their stuff in front of a huge crowd of parents, friends, brothers and sisters.

With songs from a variety of artists each expressed in different ways the audience was well entertained with acts ranging from head-banging Metallica to the spiritual Sister Act. There was a bustling of excited voices in the foyer as the Extravaganza started and this excitement remained throughout the night.



"Open wide!"



"Sister Act"



Damien Morgan and Mathew Bartel



HOLY ROSARY YEAR 3 VISIT

OUR MAMMOTH IN THE SNOW

Each day the Rumble twins, Melvin and Melody, get up and look out the window. They see their big backyard and their mammoth, Ginger, playing with the little animals. Except today when they woke up all they saw was whiteness. No yard! No mammoth, just white. Their Mum said, "I'd go out and wipe the windows, but the door's stuck".

"We'll never get out of here," said Melvin.

"Let's have some breakfast" said Melody.

"But there's no food!" said Mum.

All of a sudden there was a thump on the window and all the snow fell off the window. Then there was a bash at the door and it flew open. There was Ginger standing outside; she had come to rescue the Rumbles!



Mum climbed up onto Ginger's back to steer. Melody and Melvin climbed on too. It was nice and warm on Ginger's back.

"OFF TO MACDONALD'S!" they shouted.

After they had eaten their breakfast, they went to the park to have a snowball fight. But Ginger won because she could use her trunk to fire the snowballs. After the snowball fight, they made a big snowman.

The next morning when the twins went to wake Ginger, she looked very sad. On the ground next to her there was something that looked like a big glass bowling ball.

"What is it?" asked Melvin.

"I don't know!" said Melody.

They all tasted the glass ball and it tasted very salty.

"It's a tear," said Mum, "it's a mammoth's tear." Ginger must have been crying.

They went back inside and took out their book "How to Care for a Mammoth" and they looked up "Why Mammoths Cry". It said that Ginger was crying because she is 10,000 years old.

"I know what we'll do" said Melody, "we'll throw her a Birthday Party!"

"That's a great idea," said Mum.

"That will really cheer her up!" said Melvin. They each made Ginger a Birthday card. Melody's card said, "Dear Ginger, hope you have a lovely day! Lots of Love, Melody!" They all got dressed up in their best clothes to celebrate.

They all gave Ginger a big bunch of flowers and a new teddy bear. They went down to the lake that had frozen and went ice skating. Ginger was the best skater of them all.

Then they gave Ginger her Birthday cake. It had lots of candles on it and really pretty icing.

"How many candles are on there, Mum?" asked Melody.

"About ten thousand!" said Mum. As Ginger was blowing out the candles she made a wish but she didn't tell them what it was for.

They lit a fire and danced around it singing "Happy Birthday to Ginger," and "For she's a jolly good fellow."

The fire got really hot and smokey. Then the firemen came to see what

was happening. They asked the firemen if they could give Ginger a Birthday Bath. So they got up on their ladder and turned on the hose and they gave Ginger a good scrub.

Ginger said, "My wish has come true!"

They gave the firemen each a piece of cake and then they all sang Happy Birthday once more to Ginger and they had to sing a lot of "Hip, Hip, Hoorays!!!"

Jenny Brown

CATCH THAT HAT

As Ashley was walking along the beach she bent down to pick up a shell and all of a sudden a gust of wind came and blew her hat off her head.

"Bother," she said.

The hat landed in the ocean and as she went to get it, a seagull came and got the hat and flew away into a tree. Ashley tried to get the hat down from the tree. Just as she reached it, the wind came and blew it away again.

Rover had seen the hat go sailing past, so he raced up the hill extremely fast. He rescued the hat and put it on. But seconds later it was gone.

The hat flew into a lake and was covered in mud. A tree frog claimed the hat and hopped up a tree.

Ashley tried to get the hat down. Ashley had help from her animal friends but they were unsuccessful. Ashley's animal friends bought her a new hat that had a ribbon to keep the wind from blowing it off.

Briana Heinz

SID THE KITTEN

ONE DAY THERE WAS A LITTLE KITTEN NAMED SID. Sid was a very naughty little kitten and he was always getting in trouble with his mother for beating his brothers and sisters up.



One day Sid's mother, Fluffy, got fed up with Sid and the kittens and she decided to leave and go far away. One stormy night when all the kittens were asleep, Sid's mother crept out of the window, never again to be seen.

In the morning Sid was the first up and was looking for his mother to feed him, but she was nowhere to be found. Sid got very distressed and woke up all the other kittens. Soon there was a big uproar in the cathouse. Sid thought that he now was the cat in charge.

All the kittens did not like Sid being in charge and they all wanted their Mother back. They all left Sid and went to look for their Mother, but had no luck, and the pound got them.

Sid stayed at the cathouse for weeks and weeks, waiting for his mother to come home to him. Sid got very hungry and thought he was going to die.

One day a little girl was looking around the cathouse. Sid went racing up to her and purred at her for a very long time. The girl asked her Dad if she could keep the kitten and her Dad said, "Yes." Sid spent the rest of his life in the warm arms of his new owner.

David Dorizzi

THE RAGDOLL PRESS

One day a ragdoll called Bess woke up with a terrific idea. "Tess," she called to her best friend, "I have had a brilliant idea. Let's make a newspaper for our toy room". "What a good idea," replied Tess, and off they went.

The first thing the toys did, was to go to the Big Box. The Big Box was a large cardboard box filled with odds and ends that the toys often used. The two toys took out some paper to use for the newspaper, some paints to decorate the paper and some string to tie the newspaper together.

"Let's go and see if we can find some stories from the toys," suggested Bess. "O.K.," said Tess, and off they went to see a teddy bear called Mr. Teddy. But when the dolls got to Mr. Teddy's house, he wasn't home. This made Bess and Tess a bit worried, because Mr. Teddy, being a bear, didn't like to go out unless he really needed to.

So the dolls went to visit the sailor doll, and the nurse doll. "Do you know where Mr. Teddy has gone?" asked Bess and Tess. "No", replied the two other dolls. "We haven't seen him since this morning. He left after eating breakfast with us."

"This will make a good story," said Tess, and in her notebook she wrote down all she knew about Mr. Teddy's disappearance.

"Come on, let's all go and look for him," said Bess. So off the toys went to look for Mr. Teddy. First they went to Mr. Gollywog's house. Mr. Gollywog hadn't seen Mr. Teddy, but he offered to help.

"Shouldn't we have a bag with some first-aid things in it, just in case he's hurt?" asked Mr. Gollywog.

"Great idea!" said all the dolls, so in a bag they packed some band aids, a ribbon for a bandage and a long rope.



As the toys were walking to the birds' cage to ask the birds if they had seen Mr. Teddy, they suddenly heard a sad voice cry out, "Hello, Hello, I'm stuck, please help me!"

The toys all rushed to where the voice was coming from, and they saw Mr. Teddy who was under a pile of building blocks. "They fell while I was climbing them," he explained rather sadly.

Finally, after a lot of tugging and pulling, the toys got Mr. Teddy out, and the ragdolls had their story.

Danielle Carr

DAWN

Dawn was walking along the beach early in the morning. She liked to watch the sun come up and turn the sky pink, then blue and feel the sand beneath her feet. Suddenly...

"Help, help, oh please help me!" cried a voice.

Dawn ran towards the sound and ... there on the beach was a young girl with long, long hair and ... a tail!! She was thrashing wildly around, half in, half out of the water.

"Please will you help me back in the water," the mermaid pleaded. Dawn took hold of her pearly-white hands and pulled her back into the water.

"Oh thank you so much," said the mermaid.

"That's okay," said Dawn. "Um, I'm Dawn, what, who are you?"

"I'm Ophelia and I'm going to give you three wishes for helping" Ophelia said, happily splashing about in the water. "Now, what do you want?"

"Wow, okay," Dawn said in surprise. Thinking hard she said, "Could I have silky hair just like yours?" No sooner had she spoken than a mass of beautiful hair fell down about her shoulders. "And could I have a tail, so I can swim like you?"

Ophelia granted her wish and Dawn leaped and dived about in the water like Ophelia. "Oh, oh yeah, I also want a crown with lots of rubies and diamonds in it". As soon as Dawn had said this she spied a necklace of perfect pearls around Ophelia's neck.

"Oh Ophelia, could I have a string of pearls just like those?" begged Dawn.

"No," Ophelia said. "You've already had three wishes".

"Oh," Dawn said in disappointment. "I've just got to get those pearls," she thought to herself. Not realizing what she was doing, Dawn reached over and grabbed Ophelia's necklace, breaking the clasp. Her hair, her tail and her crown disappeared. Dawn was left holding a string of white stones. As she sighed sadly and turned away, she heard the sound of someone crying from beneath the waves. Ophelia had gone.

Tonya Jensen

THE MAN WHO PLANTED TREES

There was once a man who had everything he needed, a beautiful home, a car, a stable job that paid well and a caring family, but he was not satisfied. One day it came to him that he should plant trees for his children's children so that they could live in a clear and healthy world.

He started by growing seedlings with a couple of friends in a small shade-house that they built. Once the seedlings had grown a bit he was in a bit of trouble. He didn't know where to plant them, so he decided to plant them on nearby farms.

The man doubled what he began with in the first place and planted them. Then even more seedlings grew and he planted them on a farm and he did this for many years. When he was planting trees one day, he thought he might get his children to help as well. So the children helped to plant trees on the farm. Then his wife told him that he should plant some trees nearby. He and his children planted trees in a small bush area up the road.

The man never stopped doing this. He planted trees till the day he died. His children carried on in his footsteps and their children and their children planted trees and the world was a better place and people were able to breathe proper oxygen with no diseases and chemicals.

Thomas Pupazzoni

THE GREAT RACE

Once upon a time, the land was new and the animals had just got used to living. The animals thought they all were the same. But the cleverest of all, the owl, saw that some animals could run faster than others.

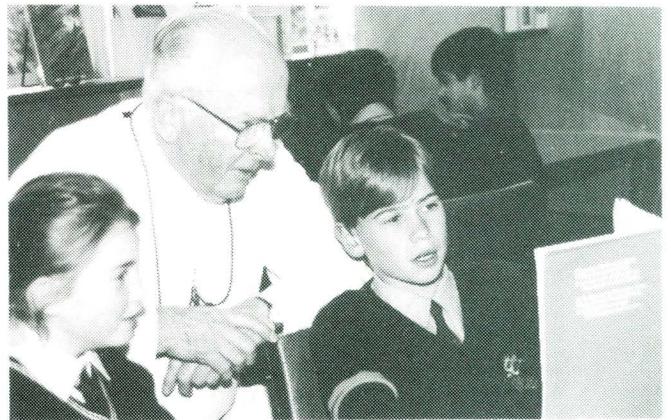
He decided they should hold a race to find who was fastest. On the day of the Great Race, all the animals came to take part. Soon they were ready. Owl started the race and they were off. The animals must race across the land to the great red rock.

For days and nights the race went on but one by one the animals quit. It was just too far to go. On the third day, only a small bunch were left in the race, but all tried their hardest to win.

At last the rock came into sight. Everyone started to run their fastest and the end came close. But in the end, it was clear kangaroo had won. In the evening, he got on to the red rock and watched as all the animals cheered him.

That is why today, the kangaroo is still known as the fastest animal in the Australian bush.

Ivan Ling



CURRENT AFFAIRS BY YEAR 9 STUDENTS

NUCLEAR ENERGY AND RADIOACTIVITY

Radiation is produced when the nucleus of an atom decays or is split into two or more parts. There are three types of radiation. They are Alpha particles, Beta particles and Gamma rays. Alpha particles are large and can be stopped by a sheet of paper. Beta particles are smaller and can be stopped by a thin sheet of aluminium. Gamma rays are like high energy X-Rays. They can only be stopped by a thick sheet of a very dense metal such as lead. A geiger scale is used to check if materials are radioactive. Radiation damages the cells of the body. Sometimes if somebody is exposed to a large dose of radiation, some organs can stop working. Radiation can cause cancer which may not be detected for years. Radiation has been linked to lung cancer in uranium miners. In 1949, U.S. scientists found that cancer could be caused by inhaling particles produced by radon gas, a by product of uranium.

Emily Metaxas

ADVERTISING

There are three main types of advertising. Comparative advertising is advertising which directly or indirectly compares the advertiser's product to that of a competitor. In these advertisements, the advertiser brings out all of the good points in his/her product and criticises their competitor's products, making theirs seem best and the only sensible choice. Sexist advertising includes any advertisement in which women's bodies are used to sell unrelated products, usually to men. Most women find this type of advertising offensive and degrading, and have been trying to ban the worst offenders of this type of advertising. Regular or normal advertising is when an advertiser promotes his/her product without degrading anyone else's product or using women's bodies.

Anna Ambra

REFUGEES

One of the most talked about current affairs these days is the refugee crisis faced by countries all over the world. The crisis is that millions of refugees have been forced to leave their homes due to drought, famine, war and persecution. "The 90's will be the decade of the refugee, not just in Asia but right around the world" (Lipski, 1990, p. 102). Refugees are people who have left their homes and most of their belongings behind and have migrated to another country because of religious, social or political tensions. For example, since the end of World War II, Africa has been in a state of turmoil. There have been wars of revolution, liberation and wars between states. This has happened because there are lots of nationalists in Africa, but they are in several different places. Because they are not united, this causes conflict. In places like Somalia and Ethiopia, problems such as civil war and invasion have been worsened by famine and drought. Both these countries host each other's refugees! In 1988, there were 800,000 Ethiopian refugees in Somalia who fled for safety and food.

Elisa Lewis

CREDIT

Research suggests that Australians rack up \$530 million a week on credit cards, take out \$100 on average at a time and therefore use their cards about 150,000 times daily or more than 500 times a minute. It is obvious that Australians have a problem with credit and with anyone over 18 years being able to obtain a credit card, with an average of 2.5 per person, it is not going to get any better.

The main problem is that people are careless and don't keep tabs on their spendings. They use their cards too freely with a common lack of understanding. Australia, each week, owes the rest of the world half a billion dollars more than when the week began.

Matthew Bartel

APARTHEID SOUTH AFRICA

The policy of apartheid banned blacks and whites from sitting on the same park benches or public transport. People in charge of swimming pools and other amenities were punished if they allowed any blacks into any of the public leisure areas. There was a great demand for black African labour and the equal opportunity for the black Africans to become professionals were non-existent. Apartheid laws formerly determined what jobs a person could hold. Most of these employment laws were dropped in the mid-1980's, but nearly all high-paying jobs are still held by whites.

Almost every country, including the United States, has criticised the South African government's racial policies as a denial of basic human rights.

Consuelo Enad

ANTARCTICA

Antarctica is the world's largest continent. It covers 10% of the earth's surface and contains 90% of the world's ice. Seventy percent of this is fresh water. This place is unspoilt and natural, and thousands of animals, marine life and birds thrive here. Antarctica is the coldest place on earth (the temperature can reach to -88 degrees centigrade). The winds are cold and strong (can blow up to 200 miles per hour).

Seven countries claim slices of Antarctica, and are deciding whether to mine the continent of materials (Australia, Argentina, Chile, France, New Zealand, Norway and the U.K. "own" Antarctica). They are going to find out whether they are going to mine Antarctica of oil, gas, platinum, uranium, coal iron and other minerals. It is believed that these minerals are present on the continent. The unfortunate part about it is, if they start, the mining activities will compete for land space with the wildlife.

Many penguins, birds and seals live and breed on the narrow strip of coastal land. These areas are abundant with marine life, and would be disturbed by oil tankers, bulldozers and support ships.

Joanna Geoghegan

CREDIT

Debtors should not be automatically stigmatised. It is easy for banks or other lenders to say many debtors mis-manage their money. This is often a very wrong thing to say as there are many good money managers. They just simply don't have the money to meet some basic needs and cannot afford to consume goods that advertising persuades them they need.

It is every citizen's civil right to go bankrupt. It is an 'emotional' issue and the finance and business sector often regard individual bankruptcy as a way for people to avoid paying debts.

Felicity Lose

THE OZONE LAYER

The Ozone Layer is found 20-30 km from the earth's surface, and absorbs or reflects most of the ultra-violet radiation which harms life on earth. The ultra-violet radiation which passes to the earth's crust, harms humans which results in skin cancer and cataracts after long periods in the sun without sunscreen.

The main substance which attacks ozone particles are chlorofluorocarbons usually called CFC's. CFC's, after being released into the air, slowly rise higher in the atmosphere until they reach the ozone layer. In the ozone layer the CFC's receive ultra-violet radiation which allows chlorine to be released from the CFC particles. The chlorine then attacks the ozone particles and turns it into other forms of oxygen. But the chlorine isn't changed and it continues to attack ozone particles until it dies after a period of time.

CFC's come from household aerosols such as hairspray, flyspray and spray-paint. CFC's are also used in old fridges and air conditioners where the CFC acts as a coolant. In 1889, the U.K. used over 800 million aerosols containing CFC's.

Damien Walker

ADVERTISING

Many Australians earn their income from industries used by advertising. There are many professionals employed by advertising agencies, newspapers, magazines, television and radio stations and companies who have their own advertising departments. Local businesses advertise in local newspapers and on regional television; companies advertise in the national paper and on television. Common forms of advertising are billboards, posters, shop windows, bags displaying shop names, newspapers, magazines and television.

Advertising means to draw attention to something people have to sell. A great deal of advertising is needed to sell goods. There are many different ways to advertise and most are very profitable. Advertising is an unavoidable and necessary part of modern life.

Frances Arnold

FAMINE IN AFRICA

The famine in Africa has spread vastly throughout the continent. The countries include: Angola, Chad, Botswana, Burkina, Taso, Cape Verde, Kenya, Mali, Mozambique, Niger, Somalia, Sudan, Ethiopia, Mauritania, Uganda, Malawi and Liberia. Those affected by the famine are the poor people, most of whom live out of the cities. Poor farmers whose crops fail from the drought are left with nothing. Whole herds have been lost to the herders, for fodder and water are scarce. All of the good land is used for farming. This leaves the herders with the dry and barren land. Children and the elderly are often forced to walk long distances, in search of relief camps. Many of them are too weak, and perish on the journey. Children's growth is stunted due to the lack of food.

Bronwyn Grieve

OZONE

In the lower part of the atmosphere (Troposphere), ozone is a greenhouse gas, an air pollutant which creates smog, and is irritating to humans. However, in the upper atmosphere (Stratosphere), the ozone is a 'life-support' for all organisms. It is called an ozone layer, and acts as a shield, filtering damaging radiation from the sun in which no living organisms would survive. A major, current environmental issue that stopped the world in its tracks, concerns our precious life-supporting ozone layer, which is rapidly depleting.

The depletion is caused by artificial chemicals, chlorofluorocarbons (CFCs) and halons. It was in 1974 when scientists discovered that this artificial chemical floated into the Stratosphere. Assisted by strong sunlight, the molecules of the CFCs and halons split into separate chlorine and bromine atoms. The chlorine atoms, then start feasting on the ozone atoms. They destroy the ozone layer leaving holes through which life on earth becomes vulnerable to the sun's harmful radiation.

Roger Tan

ANTARCTICA

Antarctica's ecosystems are fragile. This sparse animal and plant life has adapted to the harsh conditions. For example, Antarctica is home to only two species of flowering land plants, a kind of grass and the pearlwort. Off the coast is the world's most productive marine ecosystem. It supports approximately thirty-five species of penguins, six types of seals, twelve species of whales, nearly two hundred species of fish and a lot of birds.

Man's interference may destroy what has taken so long to evolve. Many nations are seeking the minerals which Antarctica contains in large amounts. Environmentalists fear that miners and oil drillers will destroy the land which was once the world's cleanest spot.

Fiona Fong

ALCOHOL AND DRIVING

When one drinks, there is a greater chance of having an accident while under the influence of alcohol. Alcohol can slow down one's reflexes and so when a person drinks and drives, they are not fully in control while behind the wheel of the car. Therefore the chances of having an accident after drinking are much greater. It is not considered safe to drive with a blood alcohol level of .05. Police have introduced 'Random Breath Testing', to tackle the problem of drinking and driving.

Many people do not consider alcohol to be a drug but something like a casual drink. Alcohol affects a person's behaviour, foresight, judgement and capacity to be creative. So a person who has had a few drinks will not be very steady or in control to drive safely.

Teresa Peter

POVERTY

Millions have lived in poverty for thousands and thousands of years. There are many reasons for poverty in this day and age. Children who have poor parents are disadvantaged because they fail to have enough money for education and therefore will never get a good job. Poverty and disadvantages go hand in hand because disadvantaged people find it very difficult to find work or even to properly look after themselves.

Poverty is also related to discrimination. Members of racial minorities such as black people, have much less chance of obtaining well paid employment than white people. Some who live in poverty are the unemployed, single mothers, socially disadvantaged, aboriginals, handicapped, abused, mentally disturbed or even migrants.

Anthea Hughes

HUMAN RIGHTS IN SOUTH AFRICA

Many white people are kept in ignorance about news in their own country. The press have been forbidden to publish comments about conditions in prisons and the atrocities of the South African military unless authorized by the government. When television was introduced in South Africa there was one channel catering for whites. The laws in South Africa defy the basic principles of the Declaration of Human Rights. There are many organisations which have different roles on human rights such as Amnesty International which draws the world's attention to human rights abuses, the ANC which helps the blacks by fighting to be equal to whites and the Afrikaner which fights to let whites have the power.

One day there will be peace and harmony in South Africa and the world. Hopefully people will think of all people as one race not several different races, and that everybody will treat each other equally.

Rosanne De Silva

NUCLEAR WEAPONS

Nuclear weapons are one of the great controversies of the world today and probably the most lethal weapon. Nuclear weapons are any arms powered by or which produce nuclear energy when set off. They have been known to destroy whole cities and thousands of people all over the world, with vast costs of re-building and re-establishing. The atom bomb and hydrogen bomb are probably the world's most dangerous weapons. They can be set at temperatures of 1000 degrees Centigrade which means they fry people alive. They have been used on Japan with very serious consequences.

It is evident that nuclear weapons are pretty powerful and something should be done to control them, because if nothing is done, our earth could go up in a fireball.

Deegesh Shah

CREATIVE WRITING

WRITING A POEM

I've tried to write a poem for you,
But I can't find a word that rhymes,
Like finding a word to go with three and
tree.
And when writing about phones you
have to find one that goes with hour.
But with the environment, try to find one
that goes with flower.
But city, I can't find a word.
What a pity!

Renee Robinson

NEW SCHOOL

As I walked in the door and looked
around
I saw children, lots of different children.
I froze. I did not move. I felt scared, afraid.
I knew no-one; not one person.
I walked to my desk and sat down.
Some of the kids stared. Some just
laughed,
But two were kind and helped me find
that,
Everything isn't all that bad in school this
time.

Brenna Campen

WIND

The wind whistles through the door
Like weeds to grow through cracks
The cold air rushes up your back,
Up and down your spine,
You shiver as you feel it,
The cold air on your back
You can hear it whistle through the trees,
It makes all sorts of sounds,
I hear the wind, it makes me cold,
It tastes like frost in my mouth.
It feels cold and soft.
The wind is a weird thing.
It can be hot or cold,
When you are lying on a beach,
or walking in the snow.
Wind is wondrous, cold and bold

THE BEACH

It was dark and still except for the crash of waves and the streak of silver light on the dark water. The beach was still uncrowded except for a few surfers and bodyboarders that dotted the line up.

The roar of the tractor could be heard ploughing up and down the beach's extensive stretch of golden sand, making ready the beach for the new day. As the sun peaked over the far eastern horizon, old cars started to pull up into the parking lot more frequently.

As the day became warmer the enticing water lured more families, friends and lovers down to the beach. There was a light off-shore breeze creating a glassy effect on the waves which were six foot perfect right handers, breaking partially over the semi-reef and sand bar.

By mid-morning the beach looked like a huge collage of colours. Children splashed and played in the pristine waters of the shore, while others ventured out past the breakers to have a leisurely swim.

Daniel Maxwell

THE ANCIENT MANSION

The ancient mansion stood in silence, waiting for creatures of the night to emerge. This they did, one by one. First, at the edge of the nearby swamp, frogs began their croak. Then the insects, crickets and cicadas, started their orchestra, filling the air with their sounds. The clouds were heavy with rain, but still held back. The howling wind whistled past the frames of the skeleton trees - leaves blew along the ground, rustling among the rocks and grass. The smell of night hung in the air.

Ivan Ling

This is what I call Wind.

Erin Potter

LOVE

Love is what you want it to be,
Love is what I have for you
Love is what you have in your eyes
It is something you cannot buy
Love is the feeling in your heart
You can not feel it from the start
It is something you cannot refuse
From within your body!
Love is like a drop of blood
It is like the sun shining on the morning
frost.

Matthew Horgan

CROSS COUNTRY

Training hard to make the team,
Times are the best so you want to get
near the top,
Running, running to get in the team.
Sore muscles, aching legs, after training
feel very hot,
Stamina and lots of training,
We all pile on the bus,
Finally we get there; sometimes raining
sometimes not,
Before race, lot of fuss,
Start of the race, pushing and shoving,
End of the race, the joy of winning,
Cross Country.

Tara Baskerville

BEING BORN

Entering the world, screaming and crying,
Not knowing what to do,
I see people I don't know,
Talking to me in a weird language.
I start crying,
As the blackness around me fades,
People become more clear,
A lady with a smile whispers something
to me -
It was the wrong thing and I start crying

again.

Someone comes and wheels me away,
Wheeling, wheeling,
All this wheeling is making me dizzy.

Susan Egan

THE PETAL

It was a rainy night.
The trees were talking.
I hear a scream from a distance,
I walk in the house.
On my windowsill there sits a puddle of
blood,
The trees were talking,
But not a sound in the house.
Only rustling of branches against the
window.
I pick up a petal,
It is white and has three drops of blood.

Kylie Gough

PLANE

ZOOM, the plane flew high up in the
sky
I was so frightened at first
As my ear drums burst,
My heart pounded
As we bounded into the clouds,
The engines were so loud,
I thought I kept my stomach
But gravity soon wrecked my day.
I felt at ease as we touched down.
My place is here on the ground
Where I feel safe and sound.

Adam Capolingua

AUSTRALIAN BODY BOARDING

The soft sand like self-raising flour,
The clear water like a pond of diamonds
The spit of the wake as it comes to its
climax.
The softness of the body board like a
floating sponge,
The crowd on the beach like at 96FM sky
show,

A FOOTBALL MATCH

The carpark was packed out for the Grand Final at the MCG. Crowds of people were queued up to get a good seat by the fence. The countless food and drink stores lined up along the dark corridor leading to the main arena were getting ready for the half-time rush. The flash of black and white everywhere clearly outnumbered the occasional flash of blue and yellow. The manicured dark green surface of the MCG occasionally striped with the fresh white line markings added even more to the atmosphere. The crepe paper signs were assembled and everyone waited in anticipation for Collingwood to emerge.

Luke Rafter

A HOT DAY AT A CROWDED BEACH

The sun was high overhead on a typical summer's day. The rays were slowly warming the golden sand. The sand dunes rose high from the beach and in an undulating fashion, spread inland. The coarse dark sand of the dunes gave way to the fine white sand and lastly the shelly shores of the beach. The water spread like a carpet to the horizon only sometimes punctuated by a yacht or a large tanker against the deep green of the ocean depths. Above the endless sea and limitless horizon, the sky stretched forward above the beach, like a huge dome. In the air a gull squawked before plunging down to a dive which stretched its wings out before landing gently on the sand.

Jeff Partridge

A HOT DAY AT THE CROWDED BEACH

As the day cools down people begin to feel the chill of the southerly breeze and start to pack up. The sound of children as they cry to stay can be heard across the beach but parents pulling them by the hand demand they come. Surfers, though, are not daunted by the lateness of the day and continue surfing, their glistening bodies riding in and out of the green, opaque tubes, they look so fresh in the red light. The sky has turned glorious shades of orange, yellow and pink. It's a sight to remember. The fishermen, having reeled in their day's catch of fat, fresh fish, start to pack up their rods slowly.

Dominique Hartfield

The loud sound of the lip snapping,
Like a gunshot.

Millar Bonser

PANTHER

Dark as the darkest night,
Hunts like the wind,
As powerful as a crocodile
Claws sharp as razors.
As silent as silent can be,
Silk fur shiny as moonlight.
Its prey so innocent,
Not aware of its death.
Its teeth glitter in the moonlight.
The panther pounces as the deer turns
around.
It runs like a cheetah.
The panther as wild and hungry
It just stands there,
And watches the deer run away.

Lee Moore

MY FRIEND

My cool friend has
His hair cut like a hedge,
It sticks up in the middle
And it's spiky round the edge.
He brushes it each morning,
But it's always very dirty,
You'll see him when he's coming
Cause his hair is very tall.
Now he thinks he is clean,
He thinks he's really cool,
Looking like a football pitch.
As he runs to school.
All the teachers hate him
'Cause he's got spiky hair
Other kids make fun of him
But he doesn't care.
My friend is really something
I think he's really great.
He's my cool friend and I'll always be his
mate.

Ricardo Morales

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

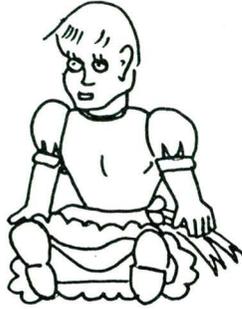
MY TOY WOLF

When I was a few hours old my grandparents came to the hospital with this huge wolf. It was taller than me. I used to play with it with my Mum and my dog Brandy. I never used to go anywhere without it. It was my bodyguard. That wolf is now still in perfect condition on the top of my wardrobe. It has yellow overalls and has a striped shirt and brown fur.

Emma Mekisic

MY TOY

Waiting patiently by the window sill,
Watching Dad taking his pill
While waiting for my Mum to drive
Down that very hill.
Waiting patiently as can be,
I hear the car door bang,
And, of course, the telephone rang.
Dad sang while answering the phone
I jumped with joy
Because Mum bought me a brand new Toy!
It was a doll in a purple dress,
That looked ironed and pressed.
It was so much bigger than me,
I played with it day and night,
And I will always have such happy memories,
Of such a wonderful day.
And I played with that
Toy every single day.



Carina Triscari

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORY

I remember when I was about four, I had a motorised car. I used to drive it around everywhere after school, virtually every day. I used to be very attached to my car, until one day after school I drove it off the edge of our wall and into our pool. The chlorine ruined the engine. I cried, but when I came home from school the next day, my Dad had fixed the car to a pedal force car. I jumped with joy. I was so happy.

Brian Burns

MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy was a teddy bear that my Mum bought from Coles New World. I got her for Christmas so when Christmas came around, my little brother and I made a party for her. We had biscuits, juice and jelly babies. We put all our teddies around in a circle and sang, "Happy Birthday". It took me a while to find a name for her. Once I took her to school and she got really dirty and Mum washed her. When Mum put her on the line to dry, she pegged her by the ears. I remember crying and feeling sorry for her. Now poor T bear is on my bed all clean with peg marks on her ears.

Carolina Berrios

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORY

When I was six I went to Busselton to a fun park. I went on the trampolines and tried to do a trick but I messed up and fell head first on a bar. There was blood everywhere. My Mum picked me up and started walking to the car but she dropped me on the ground so Dad carried me. We went to hospital and they cleaned up all the blood and put a NEEDLE in my HEAD, then gave me ten stitches and bandaged me up. There still is a scar on my head.

Christopher Ireland

ACCIDENTALLY

My earliest childhood memory was in Canberra. My Mother and I came home from the bank and our dog Digby had got through the front gate. Mum accidentally ran over it. Digby was only about seven years old. He was a small shaggy dog and had brown eyes. When he was buried my Mum cried.

Megan Pangallo

MY EARLIEST CHILDHOOD MEMORY

My earliest childhood memory was when I was about two. One day, I went into the pantry and grabbed all the things in it and threw them on the ground. Then I got the Rice Bubbles and poured them on the floor and ate them. By the time my Mother found me, I had Vegemite smeared all over my face and some over my clothes.

Jarrold Grant

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORY

My childhood memory was when Father Christmas came to my Primary School on a motorbike. Father Christmas had a black beard and he played chasey with us in the playground. At the end of the day, Father Christmas gave all the students presents. He gave me a book about tigers. It had bright colours on the cover. The day was great and I still remember the fun we had that day.



Christopher Lark

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORY

My earliest childhood memory was when we went to Penguin Island by boat. I went with my parents, cousins and grandparents. We had lunch and climbed the rocks. We found a nest of Penguin eggs but we didn't touch them. Late in the afternoon we sailed home.

Anthony Sideris

MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy is a Sooty doll. It was given to me by my Dad. He got it from Matthew Corbett. I was about four or five when I got a phone call from Sue, saying I had won a Sooty doll. Besides I got it from my Dad, and that's why Sooty is my favourite puppet in the whole world.

Kim Williams

MY FAVOURITE TOY

When I was little,
I didn't really have a toy.
I had a blanket, with silk on the edges.
I used to carry it
Everywhere I went.
Wherever
I went it came.
Now my favourite blanket is on my
Bed.
It's still in good condition.

MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy was my Bear,
With a big pink bow, cute and cuddly.
It had one eye and a ripped ear.
It had lost most of its stuffing.
I got my Bear when I was three years old.
My grandmother gave it to me when I turned three.
I had it for six years until Dad gave it to the Samaritans.



Belinda Priolo

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORY

One day when I was three years old my Mum was cleaning the boot of the car. I jumped in and started it up, put it in gear, stepped on the accelerator and drove it straight through the garage door and into my Dad's Model T Ford hot-rod. I was in so much trouble after that! The damage from the accident was the front of my Mum's new Toyota Corolla, two electric roller doors and a smashed fender on my Dad's hot-rod.

Luke Zammit

DESCRIPTIVE WRITING

A PLACE TO RUN TO

A tiny frail spider,
Can find a warm shelter,
A place hidden from the rest of the world,
A dark, safe place
In the deepest corner of the world.

A tiny frail spider,
On the gloomiest day,
Can protect itself
From the cold and the wind and the rain
By hiding in a place
Unknown.

But I stand here alone
In the wind and the rain
And face the bitter cold frost
Of everything that surrounds me,
On the gloomiest day.

I cannot hide away,
Like the tiny frail spider
Into the darkest corner of the earth.
I have only my body
To shield and protect me
From the cold and the wind and the rain.

But the tiny frail spider,
In all its content
Cannot be as happy as I,
For when it feels sorrow
Who has it to run to?

It may have somewhere,
But I have someone.

Julissa Shrewsbury
(1ST PRIZE, DESCRIPTIVE WRITING
COMPETITION)

THE HAUNTED HOUSE

There it loomed before me - not 100 metres from where I stood. Gripping my torch and sleeping equipment, my trusty cricket bat at the ready, I proceeded.

The split second I placed my foot on the aged porch, everything seemed to die. The wind subsided, the trees stopped their persistent swaying and even I held my breath....

The door handle was stone cold and as I turned it, the wind arose, the trees began their persistent swaying again and I drew in my breath. Was it my imagination that time seemed to stop or was it one of those unexplained tricks of the brain, I wondered.

Once inside the house I could not conceal a stifled gasp at the agonizingly putrid stench of the place. It was foul!

I was standing in a damp hall with doors leading off in every direction. There were ghastly portraits hanging on the corridor walls which stared at me threateningly as I walked past. I ran my fingers over an old-fashioned desk and it was obvious from the depth of the layer of dust that this so-called "haunted house" had not been occupied for quite a number of years.

After examining with precise scrutiny the ancient rooms, it slowly dawned on me that I should choose a room to sleep in for the night. After all wasn't that why my trusty friends had dared me to sleep the night until dawn the next morning?

So why was I feeling so scared? Just because the place was a bit cold! Well, let's be honest about it. This house was at least 10 degrees Centigrade colder than outside and had the most forboding air about it.

Common sense told me to pick the smallest room to sleep in and I began to arrange my bedding. There were two good points about this room. One was that the door had a lock, and another was that there was a window overlooking the garden. It was quite high up, but still, if need be I could always jump!

After a quick sandwich, I brushed my teeth and settled

down to sleep because it was 11.30 p.m. Sleep soon seemed only minutes away and I could feel myself drifting...

Something had woken me but in my drowsiness I could not pinpoint what it was. I began to roll over when there it was again... Scream, Scraaaatch, clunk, clunk. By now I was sitting bolt upright, shaking uncontrollably. My imagination told me that the scream and the scraaatching was a skeleton at the door and the clunk, clunk was a convict with a ball and chain.

Well that was that. I wasn't spending another minute in this madhouse. I began tying the two sheets I had together, took one last look at the room, turned and tried to prise open the window but it wouldn't budge! In my furious panic I thrust my hand through the window in a last effort to smash it, and stopped. My hand had gone through the window all right, but the hauntingly strange thing was that the window had not smashed!

To this day if you perhaps lose your way and pass by that same dilapidated house you may see me, mournful faced, standing, hand outstretched, still trying to smash that window which I will surely never manage to do. For, as you must have guessed, I am, none other than "The ghost of the locked up room". This would never have happened, had I seen that old weather-beaten sign outside reading: "The House of Death".

Holly-Mae Emerson
(2ND PRIZE, DESCRIPTIVE WRITING
COMPETITION)

BEING THIN ISN'T EVERYTHING

Stacey rolled over and opened one eye. When she saw where she was, the memories came flooding back.

It had been a Saturday afternoon when Stacey had been browsing through a Dolly Magazine when a thin model caught her eye. She was wearing a skin tight mini-dress and smiling a dazzling smile. A speech bubble came from her lips saying "To be beautiful you have to be thin!" Stacey remembered looking at the lady longingly, imagining it was her. It was true she was no Elle MacPherson. With her podgy figure she was often the butt of jokes.

But as Stacey stared at the speech bubble, she realized that she didn't have to dream, and slowly a plan formed in her mind. She could diet!!! If she dieted fast enough maybe she could still get a date for the Social! She rolled on her back smiling ... imagining. She could be so beautiful that hundreds of boys would ask her out. But she'd refuse them all. Then - at the social - she would glide into the room, smiling and instantly all eyes would be on her and when the music started, young men would come up to her asking her to dance. There wouldn't be a dance without having a partner ...

Stacey realized that she was hungry and walked into the kitchen. In the fridge there was a huge chocolate cake. Stacey had looked at it longingly until she realized she was "supposed" to be on a diet. So she cut some carrot and celery sticks and ate them.

After she had promised herself she would be as thin as the model in the Dolly magazine, she gradually became thinner and thinner. Her friends tried talking to her but she ignored them. She was not yet as thin as the model.

Then one day it happened. It was at the Athletics Carnival, and Stacey had just finished her race. Suddenly, everything started spinning and she remembered falling ... and falling. She could hear terrified shrieks as she blacked out. Then she had woken up in a hospital bed, gazing into her parents' tear-streaked faces.

But that had been six months ago. Since then she'd been in and out of the hospital. "It's not fair!" she thought. "Why can the model be thin and not me? What's all the fuss anyway? People are always dieting!!"

Just then Charlie (Stacey's best friend) stomped into the room. "I've had enough of you moping around feeling sorry for yourself", she spluttered. "Don't you know how much your parents are suffering! Don't you realize that you're ANOREXIC!!!"

Stacey stared dumbfounded as Charlie continued shrieking hysterically. "That's why people have been forcing me to eat! I could have killed myself and all I wanted was to be thinner!!" As she continued thinking, Nurse Veronica walked into the room with her dinner plate. Stacey looked at the food, feeling slightly sick and then realized that she had to eat as much as she could until she was better. So she forced it down. Even Charlie had to admit that she'd done well.

Stacey felt proud as she told her parents she'd eaten everything, and saw the joy shining on their faces. "I am going to eat everything on my plate every night" she vowed. "Even if it means being fat again!"

Moral - Being thin isn't everything - it's the person inside that counts.

Naomi D'Souza

DAY AT THE BEACH

On a hot summer's day,
A tall tanned teenager
With blond, shoulder length, wavy hair was
standing on the boardwalk.
He had a tall Quicksilver board under his arm.

His skin was hot and his hair was sticking
to his strong neck.

He was ready to roll onto the dark blue waves,
He could already feel the coolness of the sea
on his skin.

He didn't wear his wetsuit because
the thought of the warm material made
him hotter than he already was.

He remembered the feeling of the board when it was new.
Its smooth white complexion was faded with the sea salt.
His first board was a foaming
and was smashed on the rocks on day one.
His dark grey boardies were now a light misty grey.

Just thinking of the white sand and
frothing water made him feel cooler.
After taking off his shirt, top and sunnies
he plunged into the cool, clear water.

He handled the first wave superbly
with care and precision,
then eased himself off the board.
He put his board with his gear and dived
into the rippling waves.
Really that was all he wanted.

The sun set and the sky lit up
with beautiful colours.
He fed the seagulls with his fish and chips.
Then gathering up his gear,
he left the beach.

Arlene Byrnes

DEATH OF FEELING

Blood, gunfire, death.
Everywhere destruction,
A mother and child run to safety
CRACK CRACK - she is dead
The child screams and bursts into tears.
More gunfire.

One minute there is a house on your left,
The next minute it is a fireball.
Bodies are scattered along the streets.
No one cares.

The people are now only concerned
for their own safety.
You can feel the pain.
Oh! the horror of war

Emily Metaxas

MY MUM!!!

(I hope yours is just like her)

My mum is loving and ever so sweet.
She's just a person you'd like to meet.
She's not too small and not too tall,
She doesn't chuck a fit at all.
My mum's my bestest bud
She keeps us from being stuck in the mud.
She makes us a lovely dinner
Which prevents us from getting thinner.
Mum loves and cares for us
She drives us to school when we miss the bus.
She teaches us what's right and wrong
When understanding she doesn't take long.
My mum's great
If you disagree I'll challenge you to a debate.
My mum's one in a million
Thanks mum, thanks a zillion!

Meera Amin & Seema Odhavji

THE MIDNIGHT SNACK

In the dark of the night
When the critters can fright
Old man Desmond ducks out for a bite
He is looking for something that's got the taste
A taste not like peanut paste.
The taste that quenches the appetite
So down to the kitchen, turn on the light.
Open the fridge, now do it right without
a sound.
He takes the food and turns around.
Oh no! He's been spotted by his
faithful wife.
Who thinks he is an intruder and has got
the knife.
She sees who it is and says,
No more midnight snacking for you, Des!

Chad Tilbury

GRAMPS

A frail old man was Gramps, kind and hearty was he.
I'd sit on his knee and he'd tell me his life. A life of
commitment to his wife, children and grandchildren.
He was always happy to see me. A young person to tell
stories to, about the ambitions in his life, things he did
and things he wished he hadn't done.
Gramps was dying.
He showed happiness on the outside but he was breaking
up on the inside. He wished he hadn't begun smoking,
but it was too late.
I remember the day Gramps was taken to hospital. The
ambulance had its sirens going and red lights were
flickering from every direction. Paramedics were carrying
Gramps on a stretcher with an oxygen mask covering his
face. Moments before, I was on his knee listening to his
sorrowful voice saying how much he missed having a life
of peace and love and only having war and suffering
around him.
He wished he hadn't had lung cancer. He was blaming
himself for things he hadn't done. His eyes welled up
with grief, a teardrop rolled down his cheek. I felt sorry
for frail, old Gramps. But it was too late to tell him how
much I loved him. He collapsed and I never saw him
until his funeral. He was wearing his finest suit and tie.
His grey hair was slicked back.
Lying in the mahogany coffin, flowers all around him.
Being lifted and then dropped into the dirt ground. A life
out of mine. A loved one gone. Gone to heaven forever.
Forever out of my life.

Tamara Lee

BEAUTIFUL LAND

Green hills going for miles,
Animals jumping and playing,
Forests growing and growing
And the sun shining over it all.
Sand glittering under the sun,
The water giving a big loud roar,
Seashells wiping up on the shore,
Fish swimming in the underwater heaven.

Cassandra Hirst

MY HIDEAWAY

I gaze upon the star-lit sky as I drive along a narrow,
gravel road, leading to my hideaway.
A gust of smoke pours out from above the tall,
whispering trees, and already I can smell the aroma of
soup on the boil.
Small insects hunting for food, the owl sits... watching.
I can hear the soft ripple of the small stream nearby,
trickling over the rocks.
I pull into the driveway of my hideaway, the white picket
fence surrounding the little country cottage I live in with
my wife and two children.
After a hard day at work, it's always nice to get home to
my family, my home in the country, my... hideaway.

Pippa Wheatley

CONFUSION

Confusion is a thing
You cannot see or hear.
But many people feel it
If they're far away or near.
It is a state of mind,
That has many people thinking.
They cannot understand it,
Just like about us dreaming.
Like a cloud forming in the sky
Confusion will cover your mind
With many thoughts and questions
With evil things and kind.
Confusion will bring you discomfort,
Agony and pain.
Some people think it's necessary
While others think it's insane.
Everyone has their own opinion
About the way it should be.
I have my own ideas about it
But no one will listen to me.

Joanna Geoghegan

THE HAUNTED HOUSE

The house looked as old as the land it stood on.
I walked along the path to look upon.
The door squeaked like an old witch.
The pool was as dirty as a ditch.
The windows were either broken or fogged.
The old Chevy was broken down and bogged.
There was the banging and crashing of the shutters,
While the wind mutters and mutters.
Inside, the doors were all off the hinge.
I didn't move even the slightest twinge.
The sour smell of stale milk and bread.
The stench of old scotch really went to my head.
There was a rat without a tail.
When it saw me it left without avail
The cobwebs were spun with expert care
The curtains were rotten and ready to tear.
As I came to a hall closet,
I saw blood thick and still wet.
A coffin was sprawled in front of me
The lid was open I wanted to see.
A candlestick had melted away.
The coffin was full of broken bones.
The pipe organ had the worst tones.
The grandfather clock chimed.
I jumped - and up the walls I climbed.
Someone was walking up behind me.
I looked around with glee.
To see it was my friendly tour guide
Who had finally caught up with me.

Rachel Lindsey

THE OLD CARPENTER

Once a long time ago he had talked,
But ever since that day,
When down the valley road he'd walked,
He still can't talk today.
It was a bright and sunny day.
Not a cloud was in the sky.
The old carpenter walked a mile away.
From his old bark hut.
He walked with a long stride,
A frown and a hunch.
He pulled out a beer,
And took a bite out of his lunch.
He went down the dusty old track,
And stopped dead
When a log fell on his back,
And then he fell on his head.
When he awoke,
There were strange beings
Bustling about him.
'Crikey', he said, and fainted again.
This time when he came to,
He looked and he saw
Fairies unlacing his shoe,
And showing him onto the floor.
He started to leave then,
But the fairies said 'Wait!
No one has ever seen us
So silence is your fate!'

Frances Arnold

DISTANT FRIENDS

To say goodbye is oh, so hard.
The tears fall freely from the heart.
You leave your life, your friends behind,
Your everlasting friendship, resigned.
You think about them all day,
You think about the magic way
You used to do everything together,
And you thought your friendship would last forever.
You hate your parents for taking you away,
But then you think, if they could they'd stay.
You say you'll write and keep in touch
And then you realize, you miss them so much.

Nick Simkins

ANGER

Anger takes hold of us in many different ways.
For some, it means yelling and screaming,
For others, it means crying and feeling depressed.
Other people become nervous wrecks.
Most people prefer to hit inanimate things, like a pillow,
So's not to hurt others.
At school I hear people scream,
Swearing because it is the only way they can express their
anger.
People fight because they disagree on things,
War breaks out,
Racism and hatred come with it,
Through that street violence breaks out,
And suddenly it seems like the world is at war, even in
our own streets.
I hope one day that, instead of war,
Peace will break out like a severe case of chicken pox.
And that one day people will be free of
Deprivation of liberty and injustices.

Christopher Fisher

READING

Lying there, on my bed,
Reading book after book,
Mystery, Horror, Science-fiction, Action and Comedy,
Are just some of my favourites.
Was it the butler?
Who's the monster?
Who's Doctor Who?
What does Rambo do?
These are answered in different books.
Lying there, on my bed,
Reading book after book,
And enjoying them all.

Christopher Fisher

THE YEAR OF INDIGENOUS PEOPLE

STORIES OF THE ABORIGINES

Stories about the land
Its shape and its size.
The Aborigines thought
This was a prize,
It had many animals,
fruit and foods, and
Stories about the evil
Quinkin's moods.

These stories are about
The dangers of the
Past and present
Warning of evil and
Praising the good.
Young children are
Listening intently,
Wondering if they
Could, one day
Not just play games
Of being the hero
But actually do the
Magical things to
Save the tribes,
But today there
Are stories of bribes,
To get the Aboriginal
People from their
Land. They believe
That their future is
In the hands of the
Quinkins and gods,
The land is theirs and
They are the land.

Briony Lalor

THE DREAMTIME

As the men rise from the ground,
Making noises of different sounds,
They take the forms of different creatures
With many exotic and graceful features.

During the night as the moon comes out,
They dance in circles and aloud they shout.
Their voices pitched at different tones,
Then their voices are drowned with sleepless
moans.

In the morning they rise again,
Drink and eat and hunt again.
They do a dance and go to sleep,
Their dreamtime is theirs to keep.

Christian de Silva

YOUTH

As I lie
In this state

I think of
My mother's thought
Disgrace.

If she could
See me now,

How ashamed
She would be,
To know her
Only off-spring

Can't stand to
See another day.

Arlene Byrnes

THE OUTBACK OF AUSTRALIA

The red sand burns with the sun,
The clear blue sky is alone,
Not a cloud is in sight.
The wind silently blows.
All that is heard is a leap from
The great red kangaroo,
Its fur glows as the sun gets hotter,
Then a branch breaks,
The kangaroo hops at a great speed,
Through the steaming dust until
Green is in sight; he is safe.

The kookaburra spreads its wings,
Takes off, towards the sky, like blood,
The day is dying and it is time,
Darkness takes over.

Ricardo Zumaran

ABORIGINES

Men and women singing and dancing,
Noise-making and prancing
Around in a Corroboree,
Moving with lots of glee,

The nearby animals shriek,
Watching them gather water from the creek,
Filled with fear,
They try to steer clear.

Harmless to the flora,
And hunting down the found,
They live in tribes,
And the men hunt with pride.

For years whites have hunted them down,
Or made them grow up in the wrong
background.

Settled here first were the Aborigines
So what right do we have to take their
Land and trees?

Sara Fleming

STORY TELLING AND THE DREAMTIME

The Aboriginal storyteller made the children
run.

The mothers and fathers would also
Come.

The stories were about the moon and
The stars.

Not disturbed by the roar of cars.
They learned about their rituals and
rights at story time.

Little did they know it led into
Dreamtime.

Dreamtime was a time of legend and
Mystery.

It told a lot about Aboriginal history.
But since us whites have come,
We've caused the Aborigines grief
And shame.

So not much storytelling goes on now
But hopefully the Dreamtime will
Come back somewhere, somehow.

Chad Tilbury

ABORIGINES

Aborigines live in the outback
With only themselves and the land.
Nothing will ever come easy,
They do everything by hand.

Hot, dry, desert, and wind-blown hills,
Sit on the jagged ground,
Children go hungry with little to eat,
But never do they make a sound.

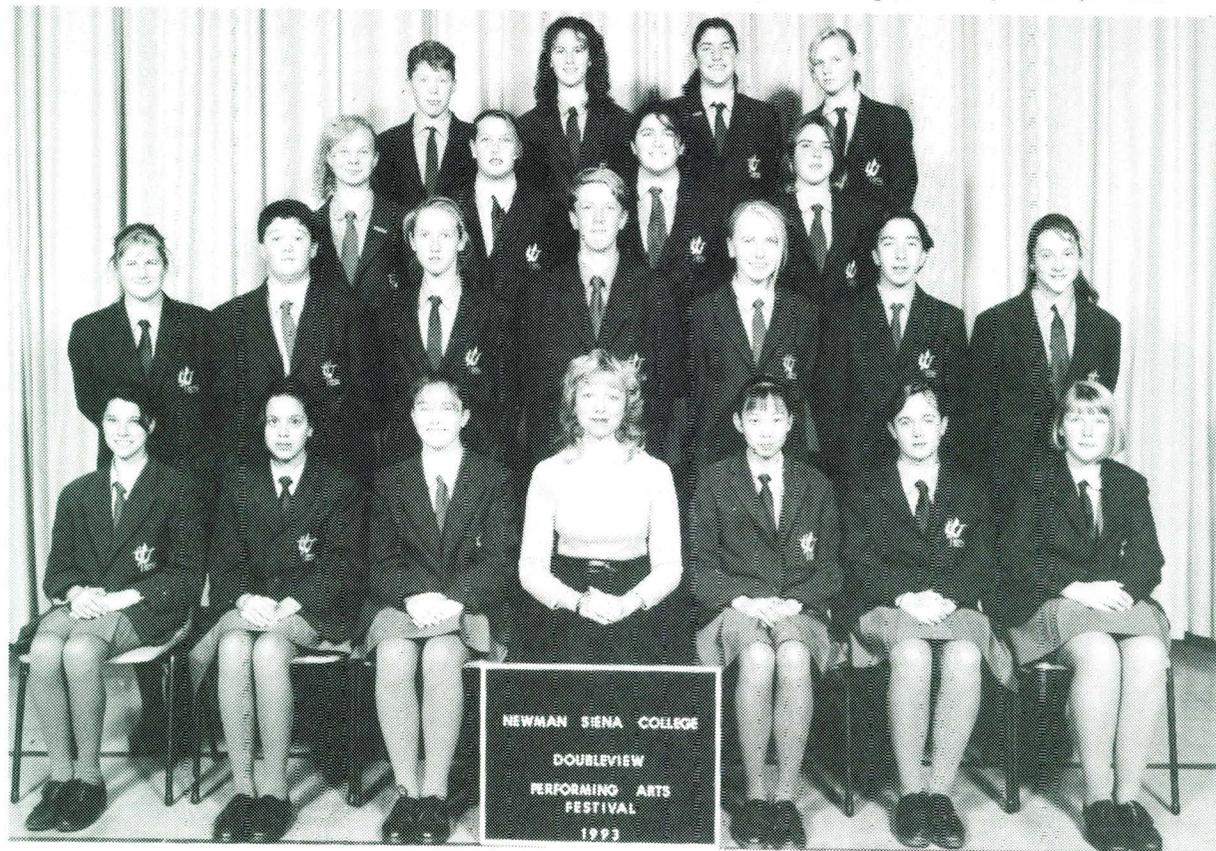
They kill for their food, goanna,
Kangaroo.
Festivals are held with the
Didgeridoo.

Food and water are scarce,
Food and water they prize,
Because nothing comes easy in
Aborigines' eyes.

Cassandra Hirst

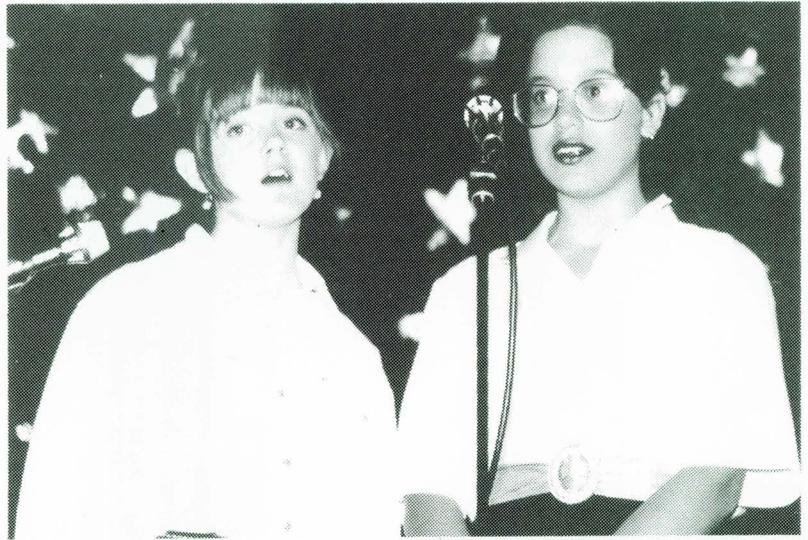


Back Row, from left: M. de Alwis, A. Short, A. Vallenga, R. Peters. **Middle Row:** R. Ballarine, C. Hopkins, L. Rosser, A. Wilkins, K. Gough, J. Manievanan. **Front Row:** K. Davidson, R. Valenti, F. Fong, Miss A. Drago, F. Madden, K. Bloore, A. Stone



Back Row, from left: G. Mullins, R. Millikan, E. Metaxas, K. Day **Third Row:** R. Lindsay, S. Egan, J. Franconi, B. Campen **Second Row:** R. Robinson, A. Brutsche, M. Worthington, D. Banfield, P. Kavanagh, A. Hayes, C. Hawke **Front Row:** M. Palermo, J. Cassidy, A. Haldane, Mrs Lindsay, F. Fong, B. Grieve, T. Cummings

CULTURAL EVENING



Students presented an evening of entertainment over two nights during late third term. The evening was presented as "Sunset Dreaming".

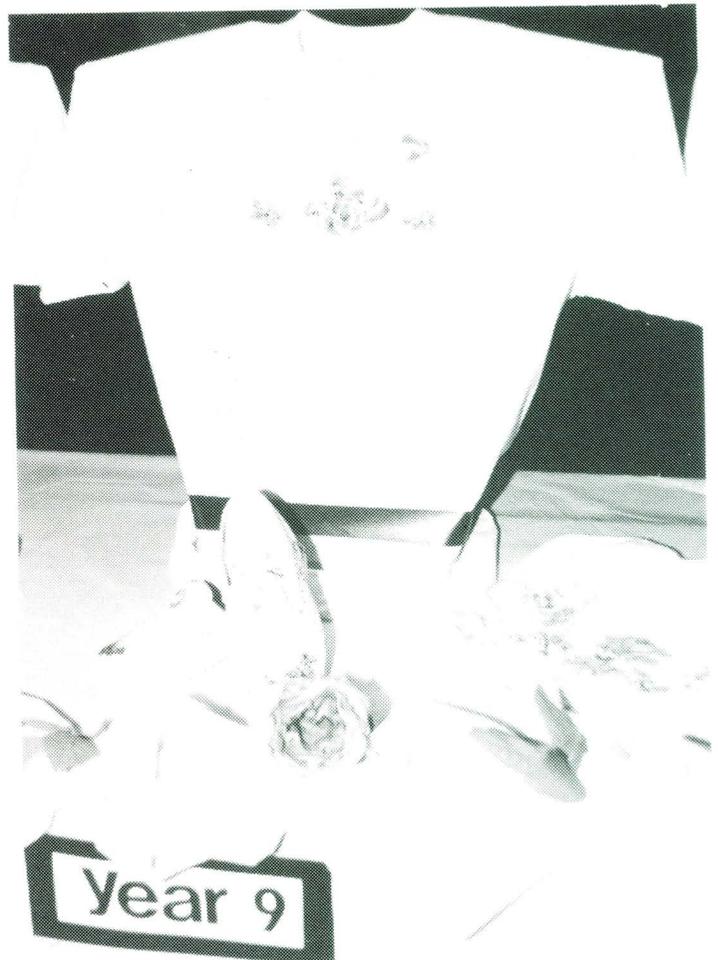
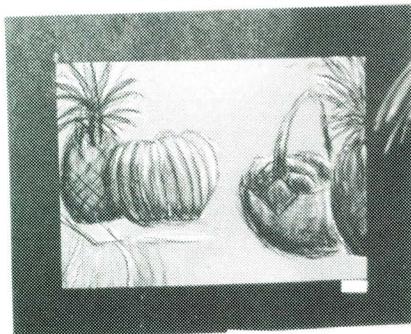
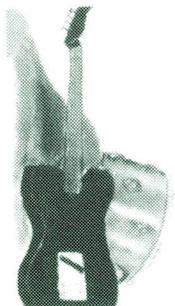
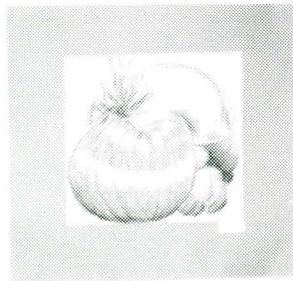
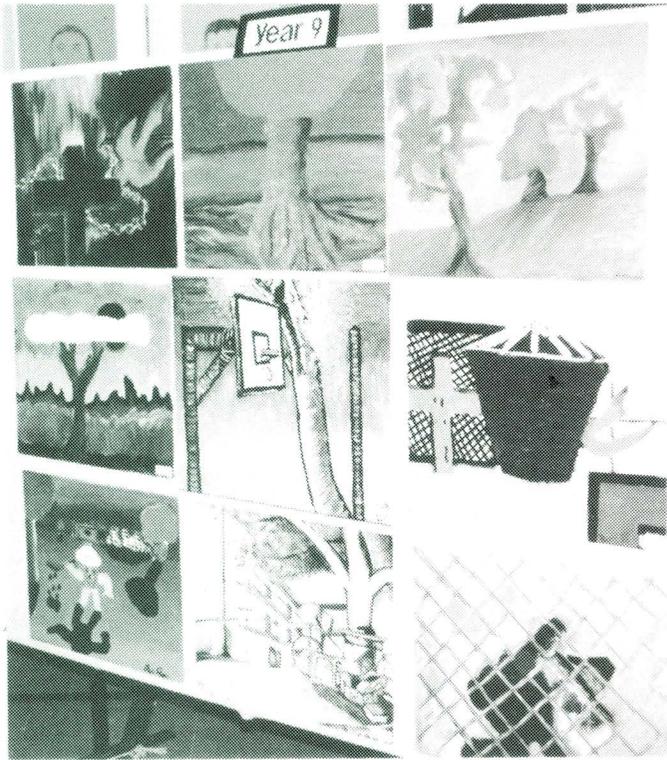
The concert band performed some popular tunes and Melissa Malaxos gave a delightful recitation from, "The Diary of Anne Frank". Theatre Art students presented several mimes plus drama and dance.

A variety of instruments were played and the Choral group performed beautifully.

The Craft and Design, Art, Typing, Technical Drawing, Woodwork and Art departments all contributed to a wonderful display.

Parents and friends were able to view the students' work both before the concert and during interval at which time supper was served with biscuits made by the Food and Nutrition department.

CULTURAL EVENING



HOUSE SWIMMING

SIENA SWIMMING CARNIVAL 1993

The House Swimming was held on the 25th February 1993. It was a hot day and everyone was excited, but as usual the competition was hotter.

RESULTS:

			Points
1st	BLUE	1393	
2nd	GOLD	1160	"
3rd	RED	1040	"
4th	GREEN	873	"

YEAR 8

GIRLS CHAMPION — Vinka Matkovich BLUE 48

BOYS CHAMPION — Leon Hunt BLUE 64

YEAR 9

GIRLS CHAMPION — Julie Jones BLUE 56

BOYS CHAMPION — Daniel Maxwell BLUE 64



Champion swimmers from left: Daniel Maxwell, Julie Jones, Leon Hunt and Vinka Matkovich



Champion Faction from left: Luke Rafter and Elizabeth Howes



ACC SWIMMING



"Smile!"

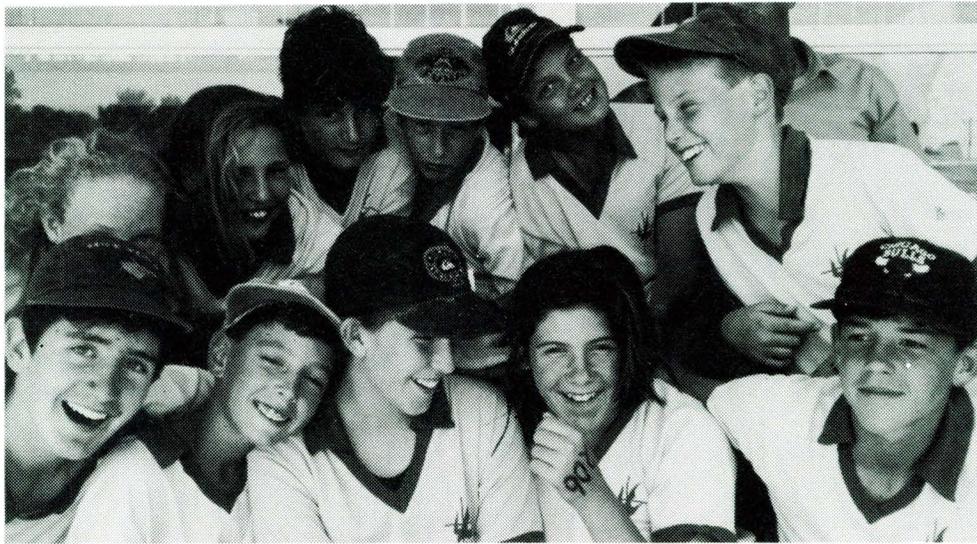
Congratulations to everyone who participated in the 1993 ACC Swimming Carnival at Beatty Park Pool. Newman had a great cheer squad and everyone joined enthusiastically in supporting the team. A record for butterfly which had been set in 1979, was broken by Daniel Maxwell in a time of 31.44 seconds. All swimmers participated well and were rewarded in winning the overall carnival by 54 points.

Individual ACC Champions – Leon Hunt U/13 boys
 – Daniel Maxwell U/14 boys

Daniel Maxwell broke the Butterfly record from 1979 in 31.44 secs.

COMBINED OVERALL RESULTS

1.	Newman	—	705
2.	St. Brigid's/Mazenod	—	651
3.	John XXIII	—	619
4.	Santa Maria/CBC	—	590
5.	Sacred Heart	—	536
6.	All Saints	—	498
7.	Corpus Christi	—	432
8.	Mercedes	—	377

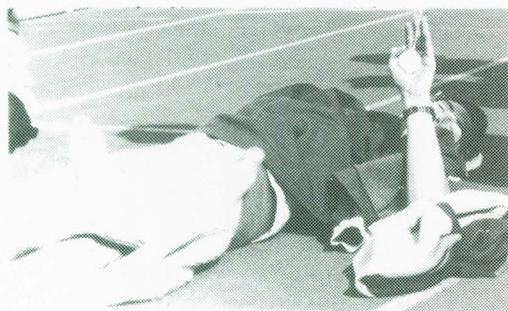
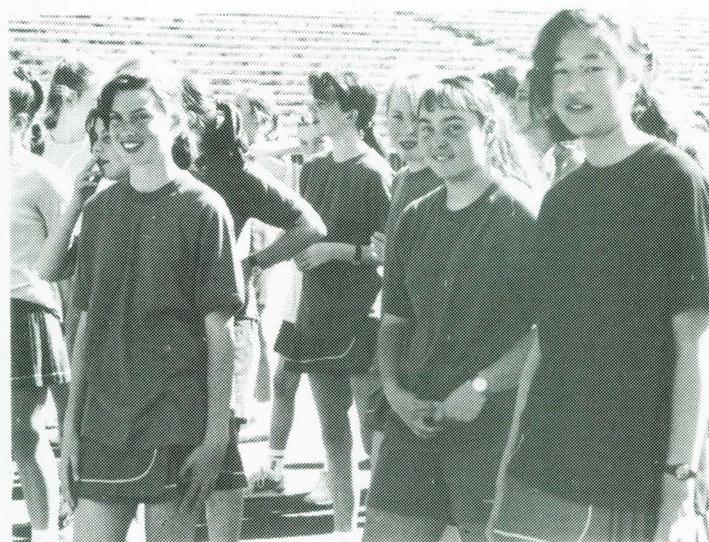


"Looking cool are we!!"

1993 ATHLETICS CARNIVAL



1993 Champions: Sarah Durack, Tina Peters, Dean Stoitis & Matthew Newman (injured).



On the 3rd September the Newman Siena Athletics Carnival was held at Perry Lakes Stadium. The weather was very good throughout the day and everybody had a chance to participate in the events and add to their team's score. All the factions did very well and it was a very close competition as to who came first.

Overall, it was a very successful day and credits are due to all students as well as teachers, especially the Phys. Ed. Staff.

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1993 RESULTS

1st	Gold	1394 points
2nd	Green	1329 points
3rd	Red	1243 points
4th	Blue	1230 points

Year 8 Girls Champion: Sarah Durack 70 points
 Year 8 Boys Champion: Matthew Newman 80 points
 Year 9 Girls Champion: Tina Peter 60 points
 Year 9 Boys Champion: Dean Stoitis 76 points

Records Broken 1993

Shot Putt: Matthew Newman 13.69m
 Long Jump: Matthew Newman 5.34m



ACC ATHLETICS

ACC - A DIVISION ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

Congratulations to all the students in the Athletic squad who participated so well for Newman Siena at the annual sports day.

The following students achieved first placings:

A. Kavanagh: High Jump
Christian de Silva: Hurdles
Leon Hunt: Discus
Julian Vinciullo: 200 Metres
Simon Randall: Shotput
Scott Serjeant: Javelin
Brett Harvey: Hurdles
Sarah Durack: Shotput
Sarah Hawke: Javelin

The overall results were:

Chisholm College: First
Newman College: Second
John XX111: Third



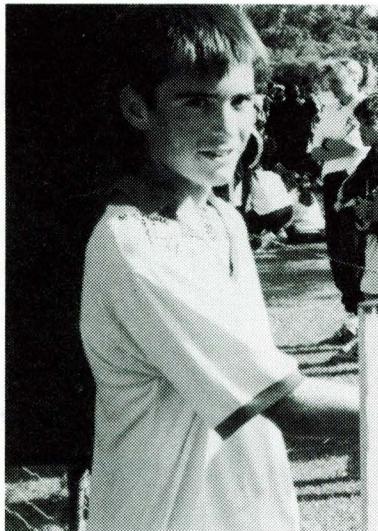
ACC CROSS COUNTRY



Smile Girls.



Rest time



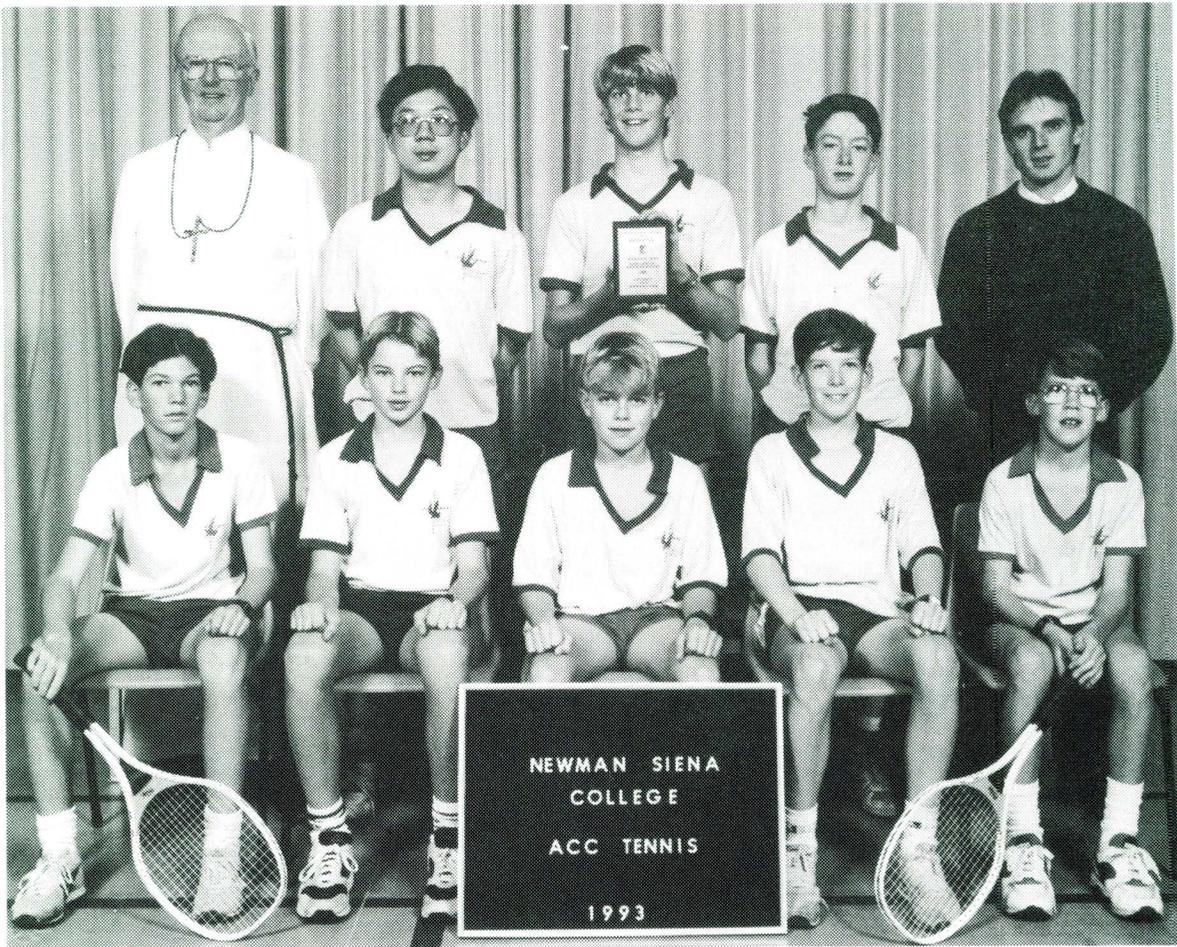
Finished!

CROSS COUNTRY 1993

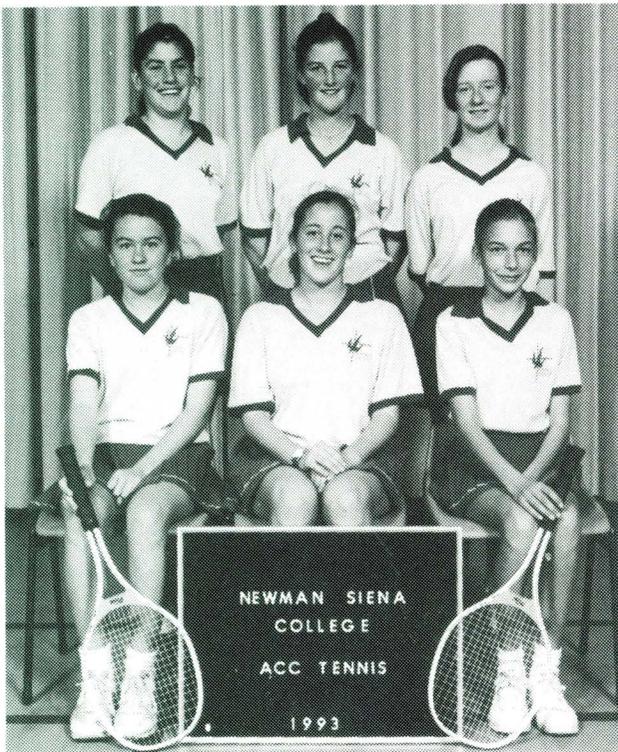
Congratulations to all who participated in the A.C.C. Cross Country. Newman Siena and Newman Senior College came fourth overall. It was an enjoyable day for all, and a great success.



Feeling happy?



Row 2, from left: E. Goh, M. Van Copenhagen, W. Robinson. Row 1, J. Daniels, B. Flynn, J. Mittan, B. Ringrose, N. Stabler. Teachers: Brother Austin and Mr. P. Sharpe. Absent: James Poustie, Nicholas Dimmock (Captain) Raymond Peries.



A. C. C. BOYS' TENNIS - 1993

It was a pleasure to be with our two teams throughout the short season. We had a dependable leader in our Captain, Nick Dimmock. He was well supported by Billy Robinson, James Poustie, Jeremy Daniel, John Mittan, Ben Ringrose, Eugene Goh, Raymond Peries, Bradley Flinn, Nicholas Stabler and Michael Van Copenhagen .

This season, the two teams coped admirably with varying playing conditions. Our A Team met with a high standard of tennis and, to their credit, won two out of the six fixtures. We kept pretty well to the same four players in our A Team. We would like to comment that they tried their best and learnt to accept that there are days when you simply cannot find form. Our B Team won all six fixtures. This is a fine achievement since, each week, we fielded a different team. They won the Champion Trophy.

As Coaches, we were impressed with the friendliness of the boys and, especially, with their on-court sportsmanship. Congratulations to all players - fine season!

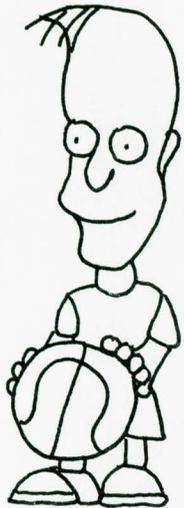
Finally, a word of thanks to the members of our Physical Education Staff who drove us to the various schools each week, and, also, to parents (and others) who patiently awaited our return at 5.30 p.m.

Mr. Peter Sharp and Brother Austin Redden (Coaches)

Row 2, from left: E. Metaxas, L. Long, M. Stezka.
Row 1, S. Portwood, M. Malaxos, T. Baskerville.



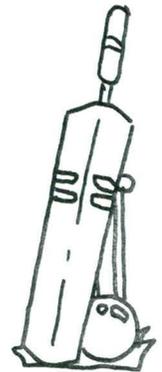
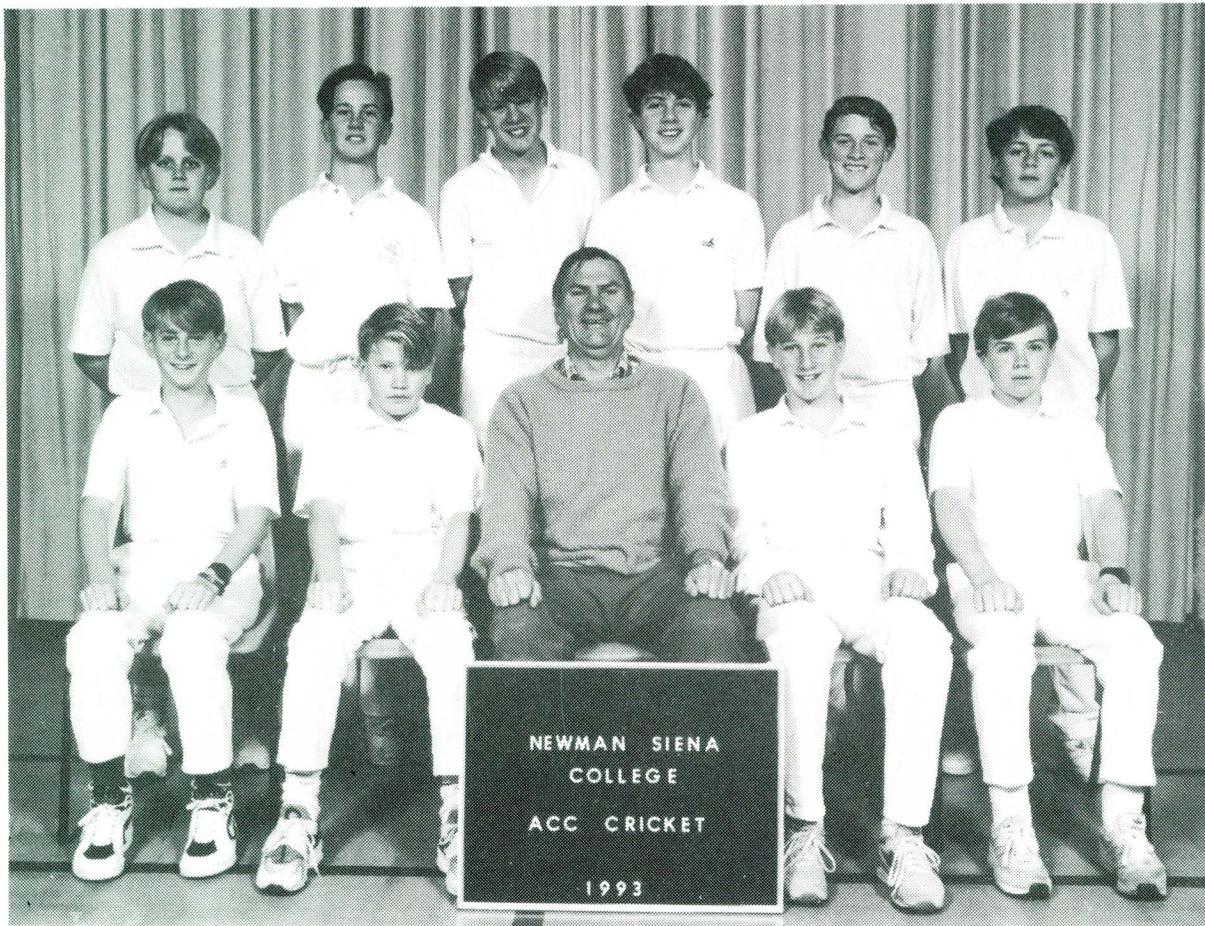
Row 2, from left: A. Hughes, M. Worthington, M. Andruszkiw, J. Geoghegan. Row 1, K. Jones, D. Hartfield, B. Ryan, K. Potter.



Row 2, from left: B. Traynor, D. Prior, S. Dermody, .Row 1, A. Hayes, D. Taylor, L. Firth, R. Morales
Teacher: Mr. P. Murnane



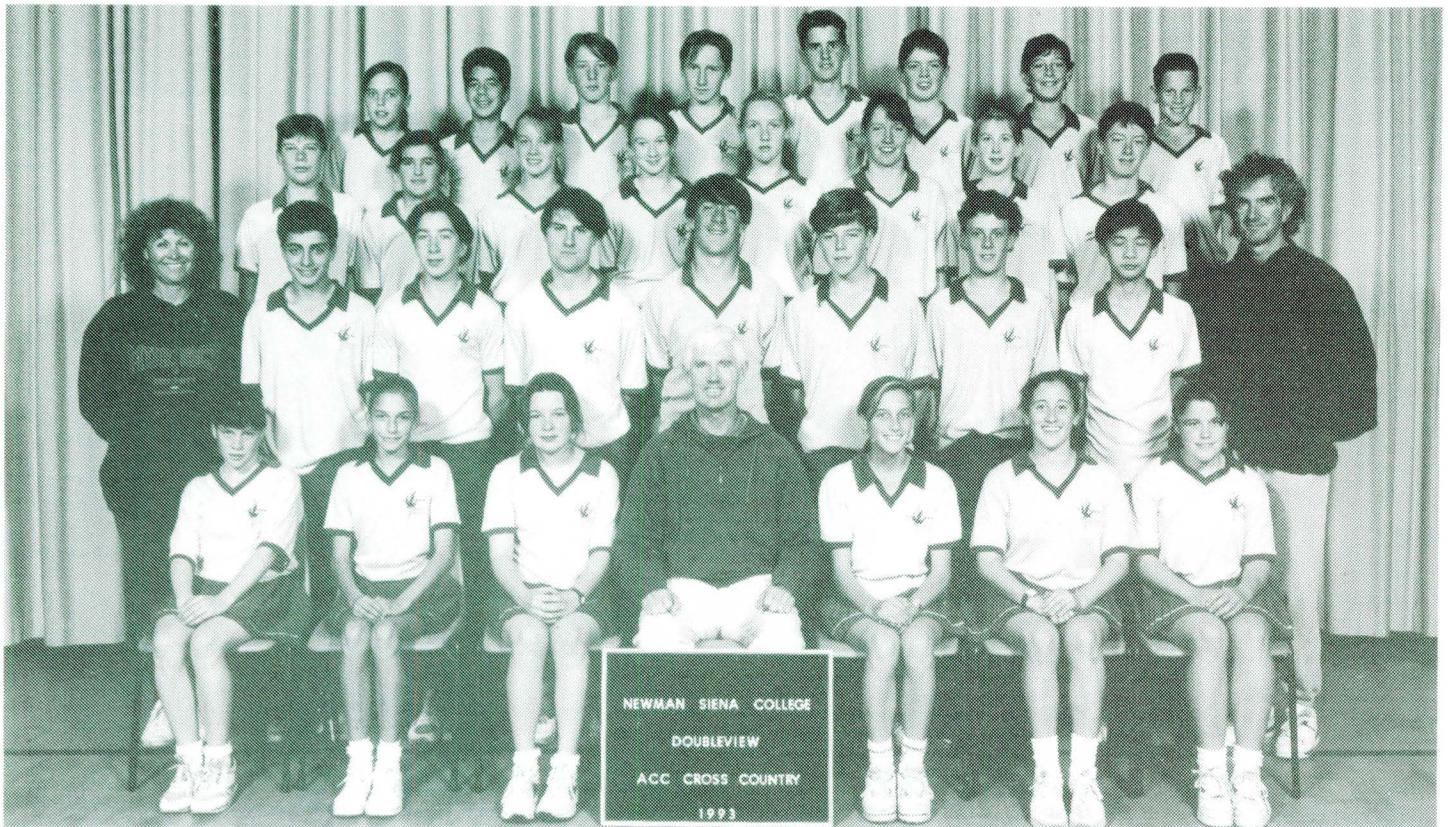
Row 2, from left:
A. Musca, A. Wilkins,
J. Harrison, N. Herrick,
D. Constantine,
T. Cumming. Row 1,
B. Howes, B. Gibney,
C. Hopkins, D. Tyson,
B. Heinz. Teacher:
Mrs. P. MacWilliam



Row 2, from left: S. Nolan,
A. Fleming, R. Nairn,
K. Figliomeni, A. Lalor,
R. Matzelle. Row 1,
B. Harrold, G. Nixon,
B. Cohen, D. Dunstan.
Teacher: Mr. B. Webb



Row 4 from left: T. Kings-Lynne, C. Miller, Z. Byrne, M. Sutton, F. Martino, C. Blythman, L. Pritchard. Row 3, Q. Chester, L. Hunt, G. Taylor, D. Maxwell, M. Reilly, D. Martino, T. Nichols, B. Palmer, T. James, S. Howman. Row 2, J. Jones, A. Hughes, V. Matkovich, M. Worthington, K. Davidson, C. Noble, N. Herrick, M. Dastlik, R. Millikan. Row 1, K. Jones, J. Heenan, C. Edwards, T. Travaglini, G. Travaglini, J. Harrison, T. Cumming, T. Emmanuel. Teachers: Mrs. P. MacWilliam, Mr. N. Morson and Mr. P. Murnane.



Row 4, from left: L. Pritchard, F. Congiu, J. Hoyer, C. Miller, A. Kavanagh, R. O'Brien, C. Blythman, P. Burton. Row 3, C. Fort, L. Van Erp, K. Maslin, J. Mackell, M. Worthington, M. Hogan, J. Hawtin, W. Robinson. Row 2, F. Martino, A. Hayes, P. O'Dea, D. Stoitis, L. Bentley, T. Nichols, R. Tan. Row 1, L. Fort, T. Baskerville, A. Short, L. Sloss, M. Malaxos, K. Jones. Teachers: Mrs. P. MacWilliam, Mr. N. Morson and Mr. P. Murnane.



Row 3, from left: E. Anderton, F. McIntyre, L. Stevenson, L. Pritchard. Row 2, J. Jones, M. Worthington, K. Bloore, M. Amin. Row 1, A. Ledger, K. Chapple, E. Reed, S. Worthington



Row 2, from left: C. Fisher, P. Wood, L. Pissoort, F. Joseph, A. Lalor, C. O'Brien Row 1, G. Nixon, C. Miller, J. Daniels, N. Stabler.



Row 2, from left: M. Malaxos, L. Long, P. Kavanagh, B. Howes, C. Hopkins.
 Row 1, A. Hughes, A. Musca, S. Portwood, B. Ryan.

Row 2, from left: E. Metaxos, M. Andruskiw, F. Schalk, K. Day.
 Row 1, S. Von Bergheim, O. Tyson, L. Sloss, K. Jones.

SATURDAY NETBALL

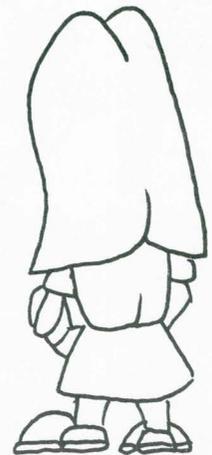


Row 2, from left: L. Standen, R. Millikan, R. Valenti, L. Wyeth, M. Webb.
 Row 1, J. Geoghegan, A. Morris, D. Hartfield, B. Grieve.

Row 2, from left: A. Wilkins, R. Robinson, A. Stone, T. Cumming, R. Peters.
 Row 1, M. De Alwis, K. Davidson, T. Peter, S. Egan.



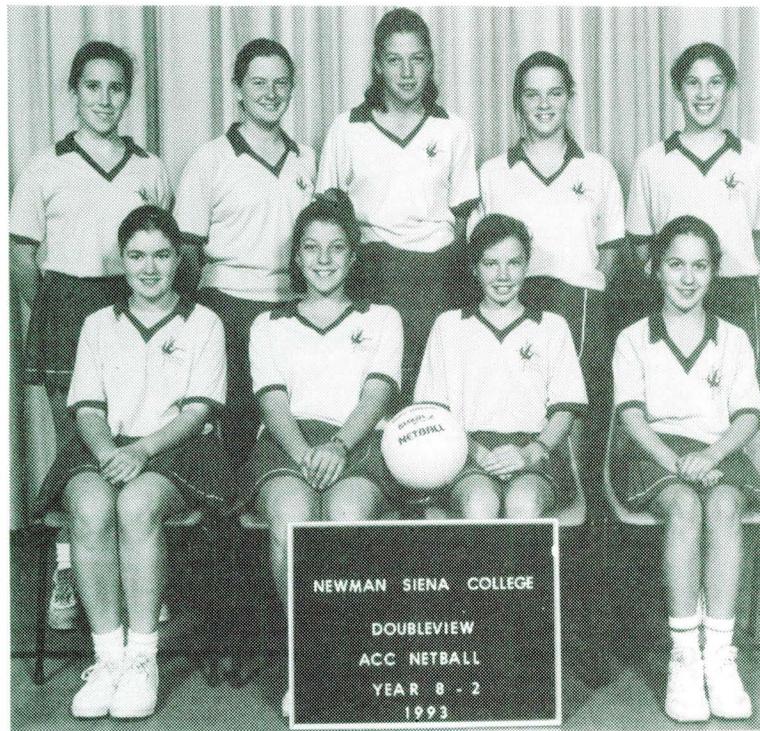
Row 2, from left: S. Von Bergheim,
E. Metaxas, F. Schalk, K. Day.
Row 1, D. Tyson, L. Sloss,
B. Gibney, K. Jones.



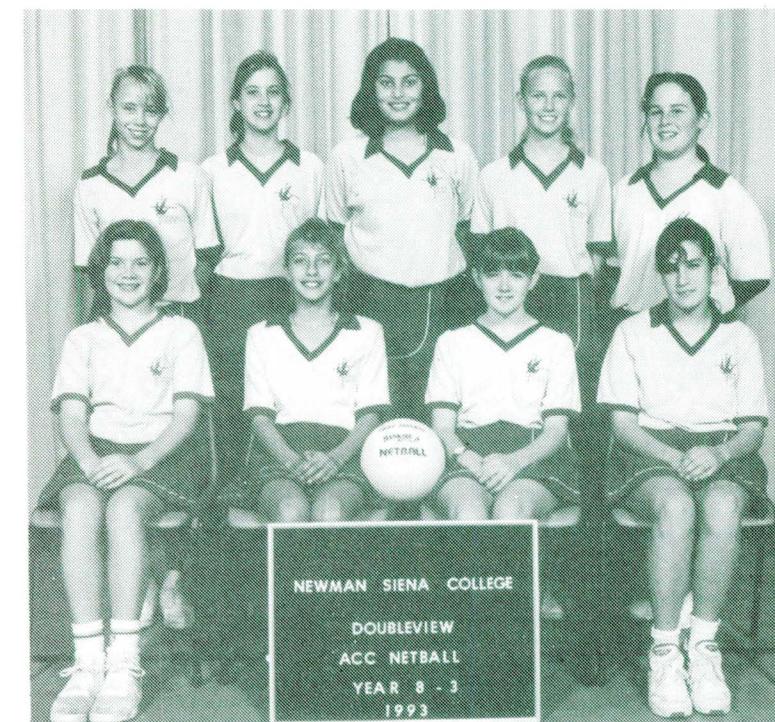
Row 2, from left: A. Musca,
B. Ryan, P. Kavanagh, L. Long,
M. Malaxos. Row 1, S. Portwood,
C. Hopkins, A. Hughes, B. Howes.



Row 2, from left: M. Hogan, B. O'Connell, J. Begovich.
Row 1, D. Allen, L. Cooper, L. Van Erp, K. Dermody.



Row 2, from left: Z. Byrne, R. Treise, C. Noble, M. Guy,
M. Amani. Row 1, K. Starceвич, A. Ballerini, M. Roller, P. Wheatley.



Row 2, from left: C. Hirst, M. Vlahov, C. Triscari, D. Ferguson, L. Winterbourne.
Row 1, S. Clark, A. Rodi, V. Hince, C. Andreoli.



Row 2, from left: R. Green, R. Evans, S. Kingston, M. Williams, S. Whitlaw.
Row 1, C. Healy, N. D'Souza, K. Ptolomey, V. Elliot.



Row 4, from left: M. Taylor, L. Skerratt, B. O'Leary, J. McGann, J. Waddell, P. Tenger, B. Chapman, T. Pupazzoni. **Row 3,** C. Blythman, C. Cann, C. Cooney, B. Harrold, S. Figliomeni, M. Davies, D. Cavanagh, B. McGann, D. Connell. **Row 2,** Q. Chester, Z. Waddell, M. Ireland, T. Benkovic, G. Davies, A. Hayes, L. Bentley, C. Freeman, B. Harvey. **Row 1,** D. Stoitis, G. Georgiades, J. Grant, G. Hastie, R. Lindsay, B. Flynn, F. Martino, D. Cooley, D. Martino.
Teachers: Mrs. J. Lindsay and Mr. P. Murnane



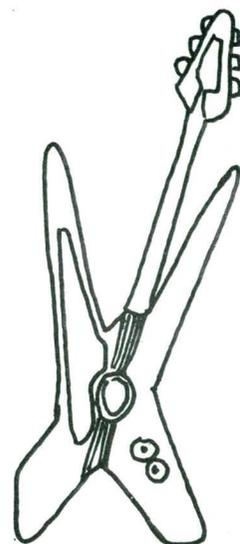
Row 3, from left: R. O'Brien, S. Garbin, G. Fitzpatrick, N. Detchon. **Row 2,** S. Vallelonga, C. De Silva, D. Shah, J. Fung, V. Ballerini, B. Ringrose, L. Zammit. **Row 1,** A. Ciccarone, S. Mirauo, G. Ienco, J. Mittan, P. Burton. **Teacher:** Mr. L. Deubert



Row 4, from left: C. Lark, J. Daniel, C. O'Brien Row 3, M. Fairweather, F. Joseph, J. Bassan, T. Jensen, K. Ptolomey, T. Kings-Lynn. Row 2, F. Lose, J. Harrison, L. Long, S. Walton, E. Chu, K. Flemmer, A. Hughes. Row 1, N. D'Souza, H. Emerson, L. Stevenson, J. Manievanan, S. Barnao, K. Hoddy. Teacher: Mrs. A. Gionea



Row 2, from left: J. Daniel, C. O'Brien. Row 1, M. Bartel, L. Firth, A. Hughes, J. Bassan, C. Cumming. Teacher: Mr. A. Sim



Row 3, from left: J. Cassidy, J. Heenan, L. Van Erp.
 Row 2, M. Hauswirth, K. Stamatou, M. Dastlik, R. Kennedy, L. Cooper.
 Row 1, V. Hince, C. Haughton, F. Didmon, S. Clark.
 Teacher: Mrs. A. Gionea.



Row 2, from left: J. Bassan, L. Long, M. Bartel. Row 1, N. D'Souza, H. Emerson, S. Barnao, J. Manievannan.
 Teacher: Mrs. A. Gionea

ROLL CALL 1993

CHRISTINELANGTONDANIELNICOTRAMARIEACCORDINOCHRISTOPHERCANNHOLLYEMERSONKYLIEHAWKEELICERROSSIBRENDANT
RAYNORJENNIFERLANGTONMEGANNNIKOLADEBORAHALLANADAMCAPOLINGUATONYEMMANUELSARAHHAWKEPRATRICIARUS
HTONROCHELLETREZISECHRISLARKGRANTNIXONANTHONYALOPATRIZIACAPOLINGUACONSUELIOENADJANEHAUUTINALEXRYAN
DOMINICTRIMMATTHEWLATTOCATHERINENOBLEPAULALODANIELLECARRRANDALLENSORADAMHAWTONBREERYANMARIANNA
TRIMBOLITIMOTHYLEATTHAYTERMAUREENNOLANMARIKAAMANIJORDANACASSIDYMICHEALEVANSANDREWHAYESANNALEDGE
RSTEPHENNOLANANNAAMBRADANIELCAVANAGHREBECCA EVANSCLAIREHEALYPETERRYANCARINATRISCARITAMARALEECHRIS
TIANNOSSITERMEERAAMINJULIECELENZAMICHEALFAIRWEATHERJESSICAHEENANSTEVENRYANORLATYSONCHRISLIMCLARENUGA
RAEMILYANDERTONNIKOLCERINICHAMANDAFATHFULLBRINAHEINZELIZIBETHSADLERRORYTYSONEDWARDLIMCONOROBRIENCA
THERINEANDREOLIBENCHAPMANANDREW FARRELLHANNAHENRYREBECCA VALENTIRACHELLINDSAYRORYOBRIENMARILYNAN
DRUSZKIWKATHERINECHAPLETAMMYFARRELLNADIAHERRICKCHRISOPHERSAVIETHOASSUNTAVALLELONGALEANNELOONGPATRI
ČKO'CONNORFRANCESARNOLDQUENTINCHESTERDANIELLEFERGUSONVANESSAHINCEFRANZISKASCHALKSALVATOREVALLELONG
AKURTFIgliOMENISHARONHINCHLIFFEFRANCESCASCIAGURASALVATOREVALLELONGASTEPHENFIGLIOMENINICOLEHINKLEYAND
REWSEEDSMICHAELVAN COPPENHAGENADAMFIOREAARONHIRNIAKKIMBERLEYSELLWOODKRISTIANVANDERMEERLUKEFIRTHCASS
ANDRAHIRSTSCOTTSEARJEANTANDREWVANKANNCHRISFISHERKARENHODDYMELISSASHACKLETONLISAVANERPGREGFITZPATRI
CKMEISHAHOGANDEEGESHSHAHJULIANVINCIULLOALISTAIRFLEMINGCHRISTINEHOPKINSBENSHEILESNICOLEVINCIULLOSARAFLE
MINGJOSEPHINEHORGANLEAHSHEILESMICHELLEVLAVOHVKA THRYNFLEMMERATTHORGANAMELIASHORTSUSANVONBERGHEIMB
RADFLINNBRENDANHORNBYJULISSASHREWSBERRYJOELWADDELLFIONAFONGRUZBEHHSOSEINIJULIESICILIANOZACWADDELLCORY
FORTGAMETHHOUGHTONANTHONYSIDERISDAMIENWALKERLISAFORTELIZABETHHOWESNATHANSIKKEMAJACINDAWALKERSAMF
ORTENICHOLASSIMKINSPAULWALLMANTOBYHOWLETTLUKESKERRATTSKYEWALTONFELICITYLOSEPHILOPO'DEABRADASHBYERICC
HUDANIELLUTZDAVIDO'HALLORANJARRODATTENBOROUGHADAMCICCARONEJUSTINLYNTONBENO'LEARYNICOLAAAYLINGMATT
LARJULIEANNMACKELLBLAIRO'SULLIVANRENEEBALLARINESARAHCLARKVANESSAMACKNAYSEEMAODHAVJIANGELABALLERINIGL
ENCLARKEDOMENICMADAFFARICLAIREOFFENBURGVANCEBALLERINIBENCOHENFINNAVAIRMAADDENLISAORMRODDOUBGANFIELD
DAVIDCOLLISONRAHNAEMAHONYFASKELMARISAPALERMOLISABANKFRANCESCOCONGIUMELISSAMALAXOSBRADPALMER TOMBA
RBERDAVIDCONNELLJACINTAMANIEVANNANMEGANPANGALLOBENBARKERDEANNECONSTANTINEDANIELMARCHESANIDANAPA
PLAUSKASSARAHBARNAOAMIENCOOLEYDAVIDMARTINOJEFFPARTRIDGEPRUEBARNESCHRISCOONEYFRANKMARTINORYANPEAR
CELUKEBARNESLUCYCOOPERCHRISLATTERYALISONWATERHOUSEJACQUELINEFRANCONISAMHOWMANLEANNESLOSSMARYWEB
BMATTHEWFREDIANIJUSTINHOYERJONSMALELAURAWELLICOMECHRISFREEDMANATHEAHUGHESMICHAELSMITHEMMAWESTON
MICHAELFRISINALEONHUNTSAMSNOWBALLPHILIPPAWHEATLYCHANTALFRYLUCASHURLEYMATHEWSONGSUZANNEWHITELAWJO
HNFUNGOJANNAHYNESNICKSTABLERRAEHELLEWIGHTMANAMYGALLAGHERJOHNIACIERIPAULSTAGLESMAZAWILKINSSCOTTG
ARBUNGIUSEPPEIENOKATHERINESTAMATIUANITAWILLIAMSSARAHGARTNERSTEPHENINCLARASTANDENKARLWILLIAMSLYND
SAYGAUNTVIRGINIAIOPPOLOCOREYSTANKIMWILLIAMSJOANNAGEOGHANCHRISIRELANDKELLIEANNSTARCEVICHMIAWILLIAMSJO
SEPHGEOGIADESMATTIRELANDMATTSTERGIOUOTODDWILLIAMSFIONAGIANCOLAREBECCA JAMESLORNASTEVENSONSHEAWILLSBRI
DIEGIBBNEYTAVISJAMESMICHAELASTEZKAPAULWILSONTREVORGILLAMJOSEPHJASASTONYAJENSENHAYDENSTILLRYANWILSONLO
UISAWINTERBOURNECHRISTINEGILLANTARAJOHNSONDEANSTOITISPHILIPWONGADAMGJORGJIEVSKIJULIEJONESALEISHASTONEM
ATTHEWGLASSKIRSTIEJONESMICHAELSTOREYSZEWINGWONGEUGENEGOFRANCISJOSEPHCAROLINESTRONGPAULWOODKATIEM
ASLINBRETTPEARSONMICHAELBARRATTEUGENIEPAULACOOREYMICHELLEMASLINKATEPEARSONANDREW BARRYSTEVENCORBETT
VINKAMATKOVICHRAYMONDPERIESMATTHEWBARTELSEANCORRYRYANMATZELLETERESAPETERKATRINABARTHOLOMEWLUISCO
RTEZDANIELMAXWELLSHONAPICKERINGTARABASKERVILLEDAVIDCOTTERELLALANMCCABEJARRODBASSANLAURENTPISSORTAD
AMBEALTRICACUMMINGNORAMCDONALDSARAHPORTWOODCLAIREBEANTANYADAMELIOBENJAMINMCGANNERINPOTTERLOUIS
EBEANJOELDANTOINEJAMIEMCGANNKATHERINEPOTTERAARONBEERNAOMIDESOUZAJAMESMCGIVERONJAMESPOUSTIEJULIEBEGO
VICHNEILDALYALANMCGOUGHTRACYPOWELLTAHRNBENKOVICJEREMYDANIELKATIEMCINTOSHLUKEPREEDYLUKEBENTLEYMATTH
EWDASTLIKFIONAMCINTYREBELINDAPRIOLOCLAREBERRIGANMEAGANDASTLIKEMMAMEKISICDAVIDPRIORCAROLINABERRIOSKAT
HERINEDAVIDSONALEXMETAXASLYNDSAYPRITCHARDPAMELANEDEDANIELBERRYGARETHDAVIDEMILYMETAXASKIMPTOLOMEY
MARCUSBIDSTRUPKYLIEDAVIESCOLEENMIDDLETONTIMOTHYBLAGOJEVICMARKDAVIESCRAIGMILLERTHOMASPUPAZZONIDANIELB
LAKEYKIMBERLEYDAVISKATEMILLERERINPURCELLKELLYBLOOREKYLIEDAYREBEKAHMILLIKANKATEPURCELLCRAIGBLTYTHMANMARI
ETTADALWISJAYNEMILNERMARKRADAICMICHAELBOGOIASSIMONDEMOUNCEYJOHNMITTANLUKERAFTERLAURABONDROSANNE
DESILVAKELLYMOLDRICHSIMONRANDALLMILLARBONSERCHANTELLEDESOUZARYANMOONEYGENNARORAPINESEJESSICABREENSI
MONDERMODYLEEMOOREMARKRASOJENNIFERBROWNCHRISTIANDESILVERRICARDOMORALESANGELARATHJENDAVIDEBRUNININI
CHOLASDETCHONDAMIENMORGANEMILYREEDALEXBRUTSCHEBERNADETTEDEVINEAMYMORRISMATTHEWREILLYRYANBUCKLEYFI
ONADIDMONSAMDEVRIESBENMULLINGERBENJAMINRINGROSEBRIANBURNSNICHOLASDIMMOCKGRANTMULLINSJAMESROBERTSC
AROLINEBURNSDAVIDDORIZZITIMOTHYMULLINSCHEYNEROBINSONMATTHEWBURNSCLAIRE DORNANNGARITAMURPHYJACOBROB
INSONMELISSABURNSJOANNADOWNINGADRIANAMUSCAMYKALROBINSONPAULBURTONDAVIDDUNSTANBENMUSURENEEROBINS
ONTIMOTHYBUTSONSARAHDURACKROBERTNAIRNBILLYROBINSONDARABYRNEAMEESHAEARNSHAWMATTHEWNEWMANANITAR
ODIARLENEBYRNECAROLINEEDWARDSZOEBYRNENAOMINEWTONMANDYROLLERALICIAACALABRESESUSANEGANTROYNICHOLSLIS
AROSSERTIMOTHYCAMPBELLCILIAEGGLETONDANIELROSSIBRENNACAMPENVICTORIAELLIOTROBERTGOODWINLEIGHJOSEYMELISS
ASUTTONIANWORTHINGTONRYANGORDONTYSONJOYCEBIRCHARDSWEENEYMELISSAWORTHINGTONKYLIEGOUGHJOSEPHKANEBE
NTANSHELLEYWORTHINGTONJARRODGRANTGEORGIAKARAJASROGERTANLISAWYATTRACHAELGREENJOELKASHDAVIDTAYLORJ
ASONWYLIERICHARDGREENANDREWKAVANAGHGAREHTAYLORDEANYOUNGBENGGREGORYPHILOMENAKAVANAGHMICHAELTAY
LORLUKEZAMMITBRONWYNGRIEVEMATTHEWKEATINGPAULTENGERMARKZAPPVIGNASLADEGRIFFITHCHANTALKEANNEMARTIN
TERSTEEGDANIELZARBMELANIEGRIFFITHSKYLIEKELLUKETHOMSONMARIKAGUYJACLYNKENNEDYMARKTHOMSONALICIAHALDAN
ERENEKENNEDYCHDTILBURYCHARLESHARRAPTIMOTHYKINGSLYNNEDAVIDTOLLIDAYJOANNEHARRISONSSUSANKINGSTONJOHNT
OMKINSONBRADYHARROLDLOUISKOKKINOSVANESSATONCICHDOMINIQUEHARTFIELDADAMKOYURENEETONGBRETTTHARVEYANT
HONYLALORLANCETOUTOUNTZISGRAHAMHASTIEBRIONYALORGEEMMATRAVAGLINICIARAHAUGHTONMARKHAUSWIRTHDANEL
ANCETONIA TRAVAGLINIJOSEPHLANDWEHRCHRISTIANETRAVERS.

Autographs