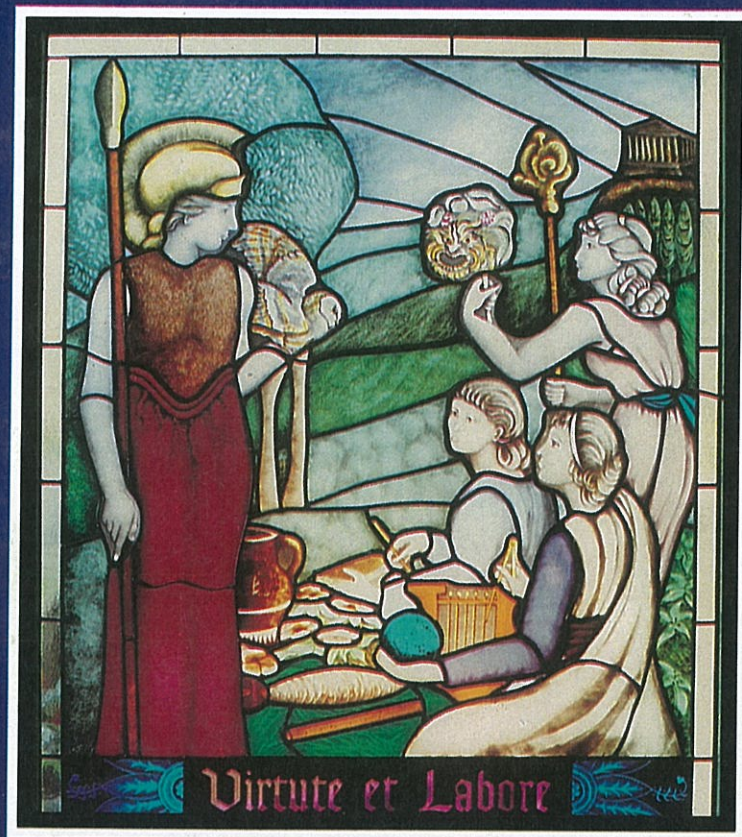
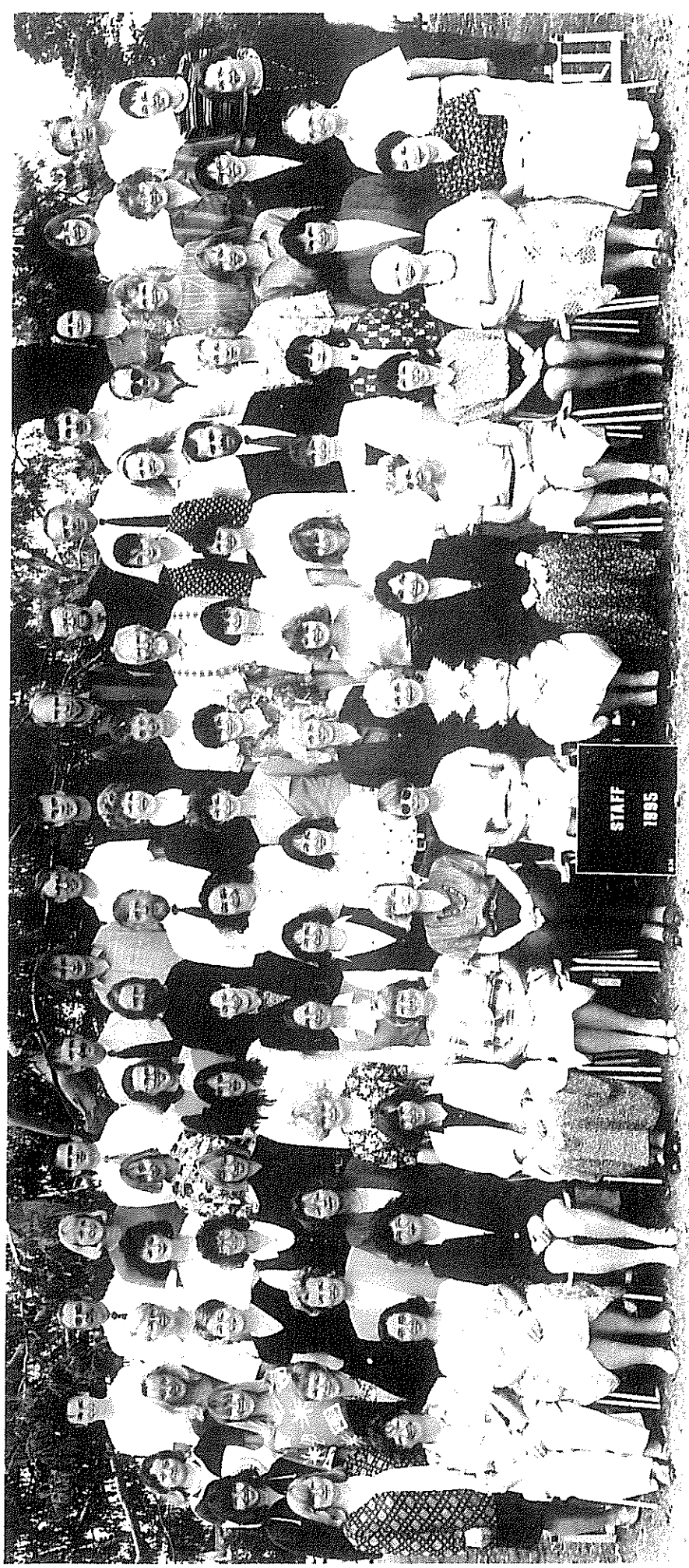


MENTONE GIRLS'
SECONDARY
COLLEGE



40th ANNIVERSARY
1955 - 1995



Row 5: Louise Rieniets, Colin Barnes, Kippy Sheehy, Dominic Santos, Laurie Morrison, Michael Dunkley, Tim Roberts, David Shillabeer, David Forsyth, Jon McMillan, Gary Hamilton, Trevor Thomas, Jane Wainwright, Lorraine Fredenksen, Larry Grant.
 Row 4: Sue Cook, Kalli Hopper, Judy Sullivan, Clare Selir, Helen Gallo, Elaine Roberts, Geoff Perks, Bill Longden, Kerry Reid, Eril Tan, Tony Dickson, Pam Pitt, Carolyn Vanstan, Bill Murray, Julie Young, Margaret Howe, Vivienne Tate.
 Row 3: Pam Evans, Jane Hunt, Christine Ray, Jan Dunne, Heather Brown, Leeann Engblom, Vivienne Healy, Karen MacDonald, Jeanne Bott, Dawn Bennett, Margaret Ford, Julie Ayers, Rob Wallace, Marilyn Simmons, Karen Meyer, Bonnie McCallum, Carole Hackwill.
 Row 2: Judy Lielhore, Julie Williams, Leonie Horvath, Sandra Thomas, Anne Gamble, Maureen King, Anna Earle, Linda Brown, Martine McLeod, Lesley Burgess, Joan Barnett, Paula Cohen, Jennie Oliver, Michel Hawkes, Tony Murphy.
 Front: Denell Hasell, Shirley Melissas, Beila Grebler, Vanda Drazenovic, Carolyn Nield, Helen Hook, Lesley Boston, Jackie de Ferranti, Georgi Smith, Jeni Hughes, Helen Mischel, Enid Morrison, Rachel Salomon.
 Staff Absent: Tim Clifford, Luke de Munk, Win Dennis, Simon Frazer, Judy Firestone, Sue Kinneally, Ray Scheibel, Henry Silver, Mike Stewart, Michael Warden, Inny Smit, Doris Page, Jill Hogan, Carolyn Coates, Pam Dennis, Robin Liddell

OUR FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

This year we have celebrated the fortieth anniversary of our College in a number of ways allowing for the participation of all members of our College community past and present.

Apart from our staff/student breakfast at the end of Term 1, the main celebration was held on September 10th when some of you were among many hundreds who came to meet old friends, look at and take part in activities, and listen to two of our past students - Sandra Leveson (nee Sanderson) who enrolled in 1956 and is now an internationally recognised artist, and Linley Frame, a world-class swimmer, who enrolled in 1983. It was also an occasion when Miss Carr's original garden was extended and planted with new roses to remember her outstanding work as Founding Principal. The photograph on the back of the magazine is of the stained glass window which was unveiled on that day. This beautiful piece of work was created and donated by Mrs. Jane Eldred-Byrne, a parent of one of our students.



Mrs. Patricia Cerni, a recently retired member of staff, has written 'The Evolution of a Girls' School' as part of our commemoration and it is interesting to note the growth of the College from its 'cabbage patch' beginnings as a Girls' School to a very large College where students are encouraged to pursue courses very different from those available in 1955. At that time the general societal expectation was that girls might join the work force for a very short time before marrying and devoting their lives to raising a family. The "suitable" careers were secretarial work, nursing or teaching. Miss Carr began the work of changing perceptions and courses and giving girls access to a broad range of career choices. And what a long way we have come. We number amongst our past students lawyers, engineers, writers, doctors, architects, accountants, business women, university lecturers and the list goes on.

Instead of classes held in crowded halls in the locality, as was the case in 1955, we now have forty-eight classrooms, including a new Technology Centre, and plans for a gymnasium/auditorium. Instead of fifteen staff, all female, we have over one hundred, teaching 1030 girls as distinct from the original 337. Ink and steel-nibbed pens are no longer writing tools, they have been replaced by biro's and word processors. Books and films are no longer our only sources of information - we have television, videos, computer programs and now "surf" the Internet.

The extent of change is quite remarkable, particularly if we consider that the impact of computer technology is equivalent to the invention of the printing press which made information accessible to all, once they learned to read. Previously knowledge had resided with a few - mostly monks. It will be interesting, given the pace of change, to observe what is different in 2005, the fiftieth anniversary of the College. Given change is inevitable and knowledge and information will probably have more than doubled by then, it is very important for students today to learn to be adaptable young women, flexible thinkers and knowledgeable about how to access and use information.

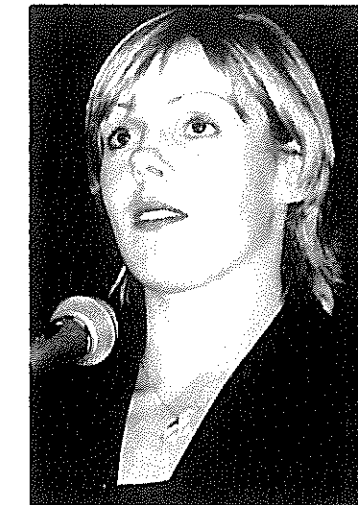
However, while many aspects of school and schooling will be different in ten years time, some things won't change, such as the enthusiasm and vitality of students and the need to direct that enthusiasm and vitality into striving for excellence in all things. Perhaps too, the scene recalled recently by Mr. Leonard Meredith, who with his wife was a school cleaner during the first twenty years, will still be familiar:

"During the latter years of our service, we were responsible for the upkeep of the Science Block and after school dismissal it was so pleasant with the sun shining on the soft green grass, swallows skimming over the oval, familiar magpies and mudlarks calling and fluting, the breeze gently coming off the sea, salty and clean."

Assembly.



The Official Party L to R: Lauren Fryer (S.R.C. Pres.), Ms. Linley Frame (former student and guest speaker), Mrs. Pat Cerni (former teacher and College Historian), Miss Gwen Northey (former Principal), Mrs. Stephanie Day (Miss Carr's niece), Ms. Boston, Dr. David Lawson (Council Pres.), Ms. Sandra Leveson (former student and guest speaker) and Naomi Yamada (College Captain.)

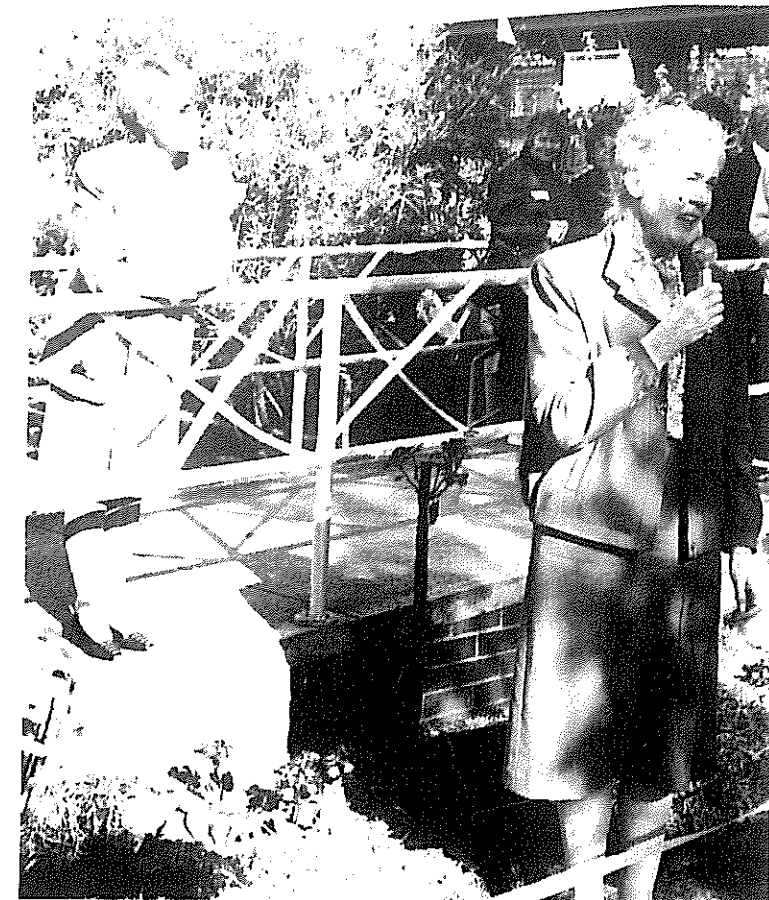


Guest Speakers were former students Artist Sandra Leveson and Swimmer Linley Frame.

(Below) Madrigal singing the 1960's School song.



"On Stage"



Above, below, right:
Scenes from around the grounds.



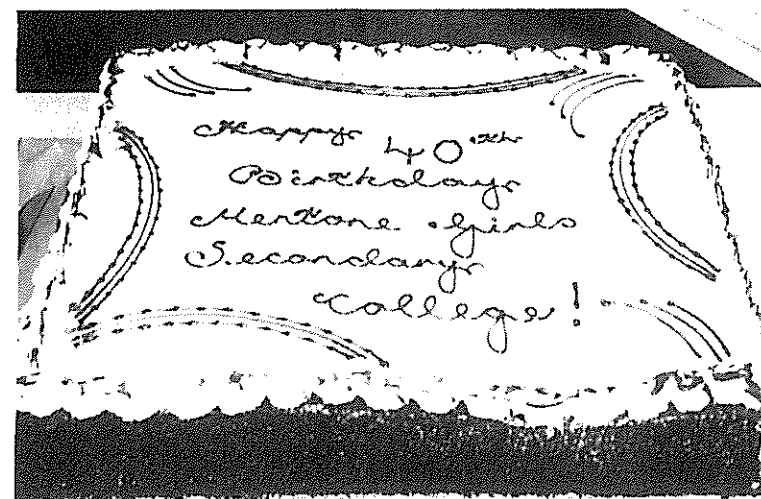
Mrs. Stephanie Day, niece of Miss Nina Carr spoke of her aunt's love of rose gardens (right) and planted the final rose to dedicate the rose garden (above).



Below: The Stage Band under the direction of Ms. S. Cook.



The Commemorative cake (above). About to cut the cake, Ms. Boston, Ms. Leveson and Naomi Yamada (above right). Devonshire Teas were prepared by the Parents and Friends (right).



Miyazaki - Japan

On the 15th July, 17 girls from Miyazaki in Japan arrived in Australia. Each girl, aged from 16 to 17, was hosted by a family from our school.

Each day (except for weekends) the 17 girls would travel to a Beaumaris Church and spend three hours each morning, doing English classes. In the afternoon, they would visit tourist attractions and Mentone Girls' Secondary College. My family was part of the student exchange program and not only did we meet a Japanese girl, we learnt about her life, culture and Japan. We even made her a member of our family.
Skye Fraser 8F



Sarah Cheetham from 8F is helped with her Japanese writing by her Japanese visitor



Miss Yoshiko Tagawa, the teacher who accompanied the Japanese visitors from Miyazaki High School, with Ms. Boston and Ms. Frederiksen

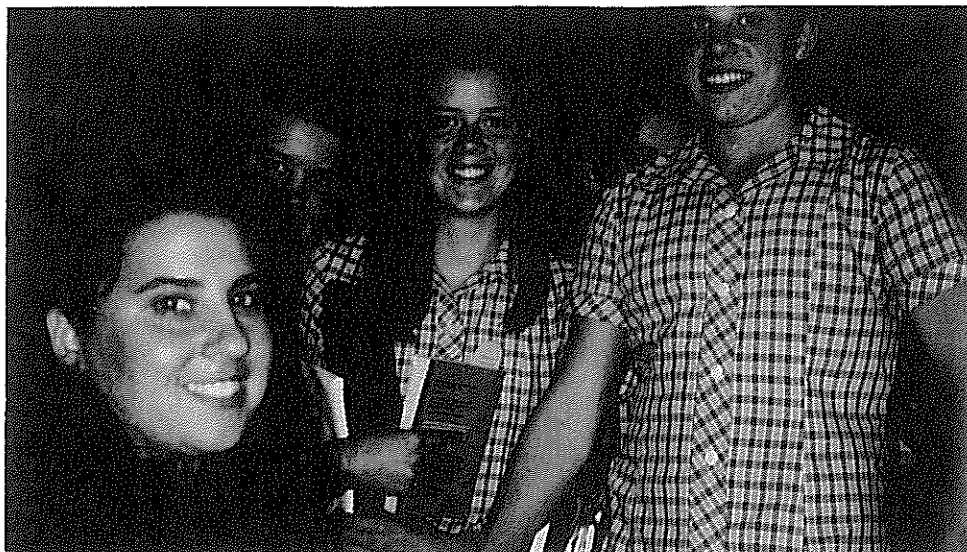
“Looking For Alibrandi”

Award-winning writer Melina Marchetta visited the Year 10's at our school early this year, in February. Her rise to fame began with the publication of her first novel “Looking For Alibrandi”, which the year 10's study in Term 1.

Melina began by talking about her life, growing up as a teenager of Italian descent. The novel's main character, Josephine Alibrandi, was based on herself and her own experiences through life, which centred on her home-town Sydney. Her novel explores in depth many problems faced by herself as a teenager, which included: social class, racism, family life, multiculturalism and love.

The majority of the year tens enjoyed “Looking For Alibrandi” as the topics are relevant to today's society, to which we all can relate. We appreciated the chance to meet with the author of such a recognised novel, and the afternoon finished with Melina signing copies of her book.

Kathryn Browne and Sally Maddison 10A



Jim Asimakopoulos

Jim Asimakopoulos is thirty two years old and had Cerebral Palsy. He uses a wheelchair to get around but can get around using his arms and upper body.

He came to our class to talk about and to promote the understanding that people with disabilities, have abilities. He said people should always focus on what other people can do, rather than what they can't do.

We started the lesson off with Jim hand passing a football around the room, and we had to catch it and pass it back to him (testing our accuracy). We then talked about his abilities and he showed us how he can play golf and cricket. After this he briefly spoke about Cerebral Palsy and explained how he can do many things - such as: taking a shower, shaving, eating, drinking, reading, writing, doing maths and going to the toilet. Jim can do all of these things by himself.

We finished the lesson by Jim asking us what we had learned and we all answered, “We believe in our abilities.” Later on when Jim had left, the class was asked to write a paragraph about what we had learned and thought about Jim.

Some examples are - “Jim was one of the most interesting speakers I have ever listened to...”
“After I listened to what Jim had to say about believing in yourself, I thought about it and when I saw how many things he had achieved, I now think I can do anything...”
“From Jim's talk I started to believe a lot more in my abilities.”

From these comments you can see that we all thought that Jim's talk was very interesting and extremely inspirational.



Caitlin Parry & Georgina Jones
Year 9 Health Education.
J. Barnett.

Here is Jim showing us his ability to play football and golf just like everyone else can.

Other physical activities he participates in are horseriding, swimming and cricket.

Jim's main message to students is to focus on what they can do, instead of what they can't.



year 7 orientation program

Some year 7 students are in the Library, learning how to put call numbers in order. On the cards are call numbers and we are trying to unjumble them and put them in order from smallest to largest number.



Jane Simpson, Katie Sime, Karyn Pace, Joanna Langkamp, Emily Russ, Claire Brown, Fiona Hosking



Suzy, Sally, Jenneke, Tegan and I are looking up books and then finding them so we know how to use the Catalogue on the computer.
Alix 7C

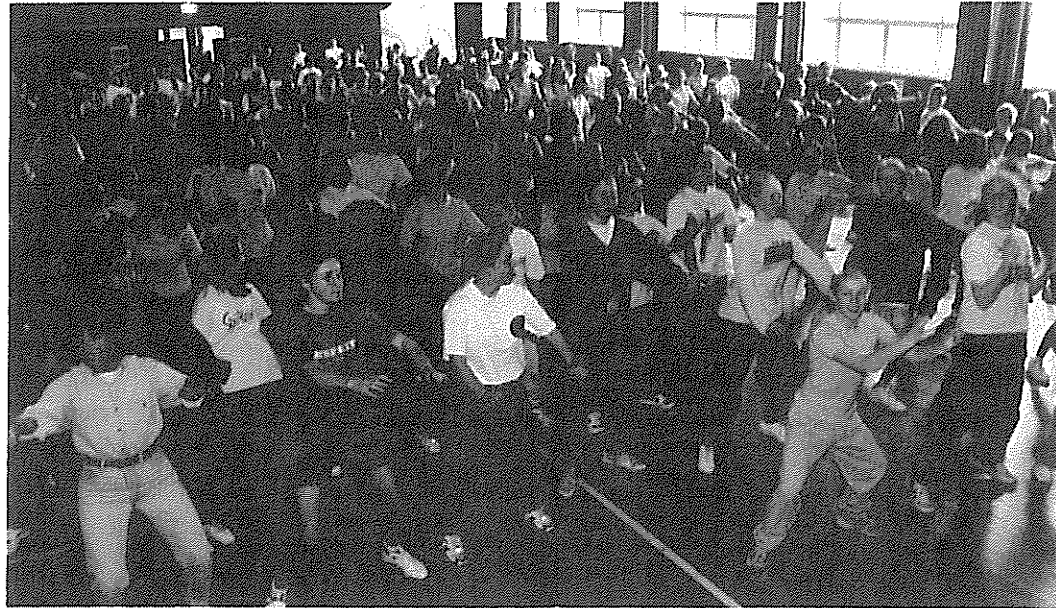


Learning how to find things in the encyclopaedia. In a program to help us use the library. With Mr. McMillian and Mrs. Burgess. Fun!!!



HEALTHY BONES WEEK

Faculties working together - Science, Physical Education and Health Education.
Guest speaker Sue Stanley - Triple World Aerobics Champion visited the school and spoke to over 200 students about healthy lifestyle and eating habits, then the girls participated in the aerobathon which was enjoyed by all.



HELICOPTER VISIT to Mentone Primary School



Kate Hamer, Zoe Booth, Carra Brockbank and Amy O'Neill visited Mentone Primary School and were involved in the delivery of science trivia questions to Grade 5 and 6 students for celebrations of Science Week. A police helicopter delivered the questions and let us have our photos taken with them. It was a very enjoyable day.
Amy O'Neill 7D

How The Local Area Has Changed In The Last 40 Years

My dad grew up in the Cheltenham area and so did his dad and his grandma (my great nanna). My great Nanna and grandpa lived on Nepean Hwy or Point Nepean Rd as it was called when he was a little boy, right where C.E.S. is today. My grandpa used to live right near a home for poor children, which is where Southland is today.

Forty years ago in Stanley Avenue right behind where we live today, there used to be a dairy and across the road was the bakery. The dairy would deliver a bottle of milk to the houses in the Cheltenham area and it was delivered by two big draft horses. In the early hours of the morning the bakery also would deliver fresh bread to your doorstep (each morning.) This was placed in the metre box and my mum said often the mice would get to the bread. These services are no longer available.

One of the most obvious changes in the Cheltenham area that I have been told about and even noticed myself is that lots of these older homes on larger blocks of land have been bulldozed and replaced with many small units.

There have also been more sporting and leisure venues built over the years like new swimming pools, gymnasiums, running tracks, golf courses, basketball stadiums and now more and more bicycle tracks.

The roads have changed too. They are much wider and smoother than they were forty years ago. A lot of roads in Moorabbin where my mum grew up were not even made, they were just dirt tracks and in winter they were very wet and boggy so they had to wear galoshes over their school shoes. Most of the tracks that were made roads had edges made from bluestone and were quite bumpy especially when you rode your bike on them.

When my Nanna and Poppy first moved to Moorabbin in the late fifties the land all around Barbera Street and Ravens Road had been farming land where cattle used to graze. It's hard to believe when you see the same area today.

Shara Sloss 7E

An interview with Queen Hatshepsut, hosted by Kim.

Kim: I am very glad that you could make it to this interview today Queen Hatshepsut!

Queen Hatshepsut: I'm very glad to be here Kim. Please call me Hat.

Kim: O.K Hat. I believe that you were the first female pharaoh of Egypt.

Hat: That is correct.

Kim: How long were you ruling for?

Hat: It was, just over twenty years.

Kim: That's a long time! Now Hat rumour has it that you dressed in male clothing.

Hat: That's right Kim.

Kim: Why did you do this?

Hat: I thought the public would respect me more if I dressed in male clothing.

Kim: And did they?

Hat: Well, it's hard to say since I wore male clothes for the entire time I was ruling.

Kim: Of course. Do you have any children?

Hat: Yes I had one boy and two girls.

Kim: Were any of your children Pharaoh?

Hat: Yes. My daughter Khnemmet-Amon was the next Pharaoh after me. And then my son Tutankhamen the second ruled.

Kim: How nice.

Hat: Well it wasn't really. The public hated my daughter, and I wasn't around when my son was ruling.

Kim: That's not good. What did the public think of you Hat?

Hat: There were many different emotions.

Kim: Well I'm glad you could join me Queen Hatshepsut. Thank you for coming.

Hat: Thank you for having me Kim. Good-bye.

Casey, Kim and Sarah 7D

SRC REPORT

This year was successful and involved a casual dress day to celebrate International Women's Day and films of the Women in History and Science were shown. The Year 7 and 8 students also attended a play about Women in Maths and Science.

The Year of Tolerance allowed five students to go on an inservice on intolerance at MacRobertson Girls' High School and 20 students performed the play at Year 7 and 8 level assemblies. A Bullying Policy was designed to help against bullying within the school.

A Year 10 Social was organised by year 12's Jaime Burge and Briony Irwin which was held in the school hall and attended by 100 students and friends. A 'Football Day' was organised with a Student-Staff soccer match (score 1-all) and a football clinic run by Chris Thomas of Fitzroy.

For the school's 40th Birthday a breakfast during morning assembly was organised (and later there was) a lunchtime sausage sizzle. The SRC were guides on the day of the birthday celebrations.

The money raised was donated to the community. We donated \$245 to Red Nose Day, \$206 to the Good Friday Appeal, \$432 to the Red Cross Appeal, \$50 to the Royal Children's Hospital Appeal, \$500 to the State School Relief Program and \$1500 went to the school.

The SRC organised arrangements for students to have classrooms open before school and at lunchtime and recess when it's cold. Twelve SRC members helped make breakfast in the canteen during term 3 and we also had representatives on the Dress Code Committee.

All in all, the year was a great success and we'd like to say thank you to all staff and students who helped throughout the year.

Jaime Burge
SRC Secretary.



Museum Mentor Program

During the year I participated in a Science Program at the Museum in Melbourne. Every Wednesday afternoon for one and a half terms I would meet with twenty five other year ten students who were selected, from many different schools around Melbourne. We would hear from the curators about their professions and Peggy Cole (the curator in charge) would also teach us about an aspect of natural science each week.

All the students were broken into small groups, I was in a group of ten with Mr Tom Rich, the Vertebrate Palaeontology Curator. We learnt a great deal about what his job involved. There was also a trip to Dinosaur Cove late in term three. We got to go digging for fossils like a palaeontologist.

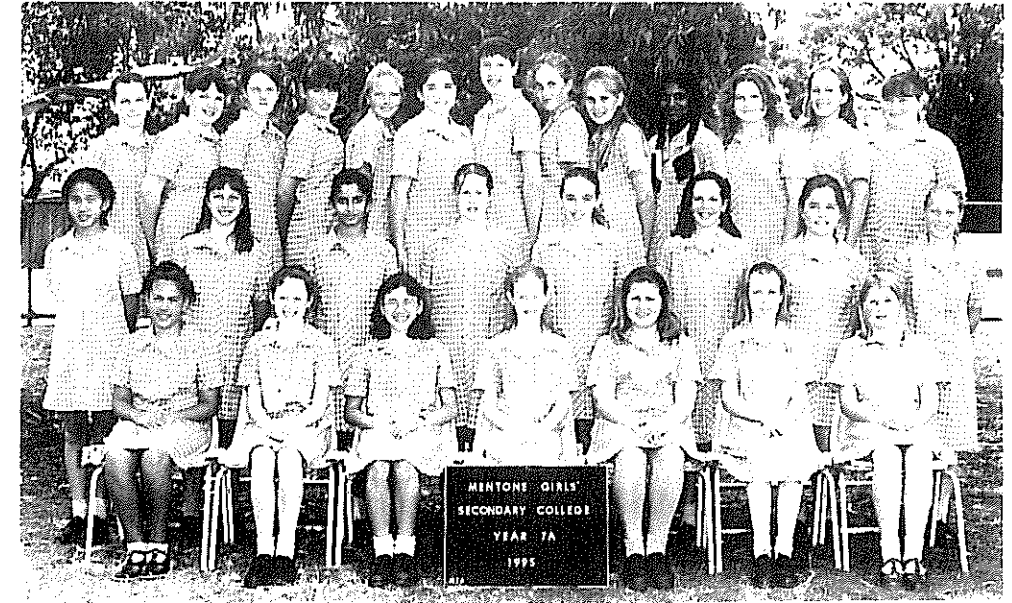
The program was a worthwhile experience and I learnt a lot about many different things. I would highly recommend the program to any year 8 or 9 students who have a chance to participate in the next couple of years. It's a great way to learn and meet new friends at the same time.



Rebecca Dierickx 10B

7 A

Row 3: Stephane Anderson, Nicole Farnfield, Linda Dislers, Candice Perry, Kara Dickson, Rebecca Rothwell, Michelle Bieniek, Kate Paterson, Teneille Potter, Indujah Nandakumar, Rebecca Harouche, Simone Griffiths, Cherie Carr.
Row 2: Anh Tang, Tania Iris, Kamakshi Kale, Ellen Neilson, Chantelle McLean, Shelley Baird, Julia Surgey, Ilana Offman.
Front: Shandra Apelgren, Gillian Mulholland, Olivia Pitropakis, Jacinda Lemay, Claire Cowdell, Yael Damir, Bree Yerran.



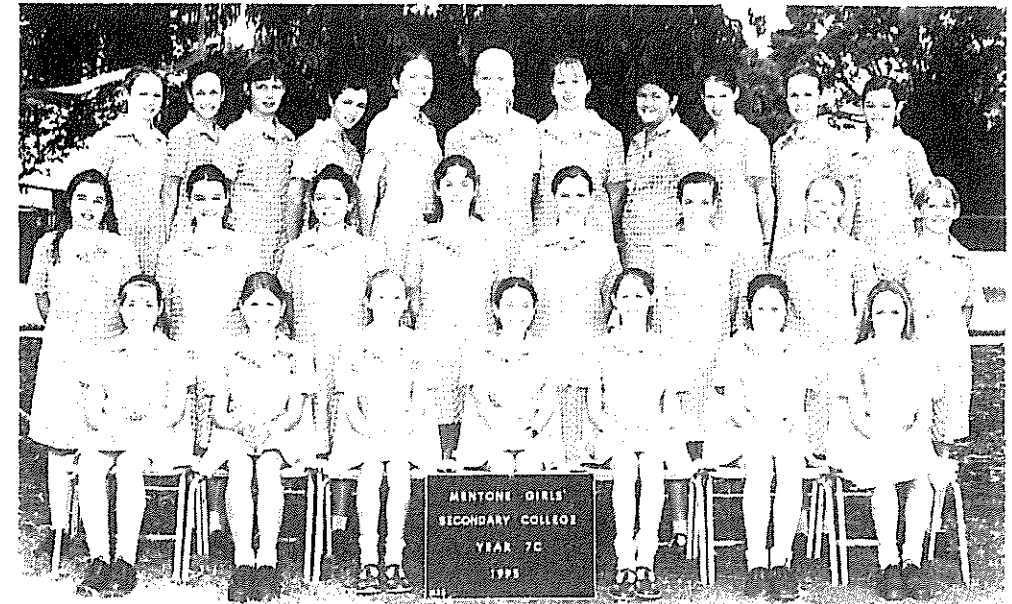
7 B

Row 3: Dijle Erkan, Kim Darson, Ebony Deacon, Robyn Skinner, Lisa varcoe, Kelly Grant, Kelly Dockerty, Yeliz Surucu, Monique Maslamoney, Kate Wiesner, Janet Hall, Georgia O'Conner.
Row 2: Elisa Lurato, Cally Armstrong, Casey Redford, Emily Nicholas, Katherine Nanopoulos, Traudi Almhofer, Petrina Logan, Kate Drougias.
Front: Jessica Wolson, Rhiannon Hawks, Kera Forsyth, Paula Branche, Jodie Lasker, Carly Humble, Amber Rose.



7 C

Row 3: Suzy Owens, Kylie Van Minnen, Jenneke Van Riel, Crystal Thomas, Rachel Cole, Tegan Kaldor-Bull, Petra Savage, Emily Porter, Emma Raverty, Anne Hibberd, Louise Wenn.
Row 2: Karyn Page, Fiona Hosking, Samantha Powell, Leonie Van Ryn, Sally Elmslie, Rachael Moore, Rebecca Brugman, Kelly Smartt.
Front: Katie Sime, Stacey Hendriks, Joanna Langkamp, Alix-Maree Tully, Jane Simpson, Hannah Kohlman, Emily Russ.



Science Week - Bridge Building Competition

During Science week all the Year 9 science classes were involved in a bridge building competition. Some of the designs were very sophisticated and others were quite simple. The criteria for this event was the longest bridge with the lightest mass. The bridge then had to hold a full one litre carton of water for thirty seconds. Everyone enjoyed themselves and we learnt a lot about engineering and design. The weather was good and it was a successful day. The winners of the competition were Natasha Bird and Kate Standerwick 9A. Congratulations to everyone who participated.



L-R Michelle Cameron, Angela Warren-Smith, Sally Ostle, Emily Owen

Michelle Ferdinands 9D

The following girls achieved Distinction in the Natural Science Competition. Angelique Lele, Anne Hibberd -Y7, Kelly George, Sarah Cheetham, Helen Moore, Sarah Osman, Katrina Angus, Dahli Briedis -Y8, Nikkia Walsh, Nicole Panozzo - Y9, Danielle Robb - Y10.

CSIRO Science Travelling Show

As part of our "Science Week" celebrations, Mrs Selir organised a presenter to come to our school and perform the CSIRO Science Travelling Show for all the Year 7 students. Some of the wonderful activities he included were poking a wire through a balloon, catching bubbles, cleaning sewage from water and many more. I really enjoyed the show, it was very funny.

Kim Wippell 7D.

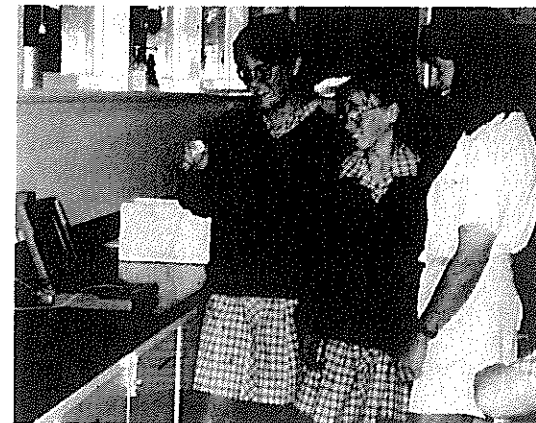
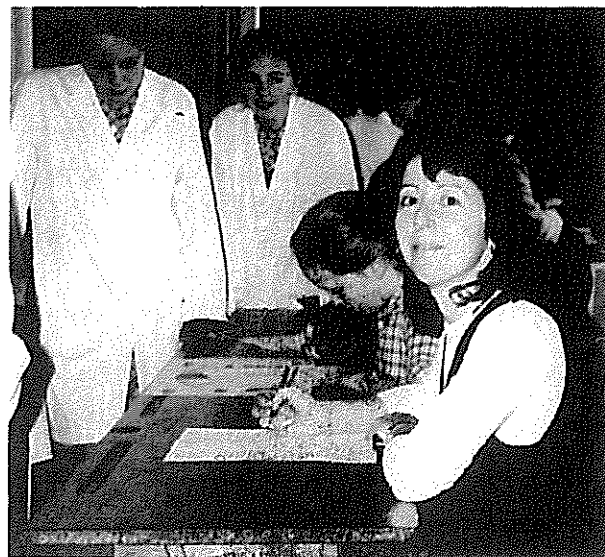


Science In The Classroom

What does Science Week mean to you? Well, to 8F it means fantastic, fascinating, fun with testing the five human senses. On Tuesday 9th August, after many hours of hard work and preparation, 8F was ready to get the show on the road. Over one hundred people flocked to the science room eager to have their senses tested.

Everything was going smoothly until teachers started appearing. Now, we had to look like we knew what we were doing. Five minutes before the bell rang, we heaved a sigh of relief. We had pulled it off and the people who we tested had enjoyed themselves. Overall we had a great time.

Lauren Fellows 8F.



7 F

Row 3: Jenny Tumiati, Vanessa Toms, Greta Heywood, Shannon Harding-Farrenberg, Laura Buckley, Lindsey Gardiner, Elise Southwell, Amy Uren, Kellie Monger, Samantha Neeson, Jodi Kerstjens, Kim O'Brien.
Row 2: Sarah Hunter, Jessica Minto, Simone Bouchier, Tierney MacGregor, Kelly Vevers, Teraza Miers, Sonia Starosta, Hayley Blackburn.
Front: Casey Morecroft, Shona Hobbin, Joanne Hogan, Julia Perry, Kimberly Jolly, Brooke Barrett, Carrie Morris. Absent: Beth Weir.



7 E

Row 3: Louise Dodevic, Jane Sullivan, Michelle Lamott, Claire O'Brien, Kim Hesse, Amanda Dempster, Megan Hedges, Katherine Shomali, Stefanie Purses, Angelique Lele, Emily Thomas, Leanne Kent.
Row 2: Caitlyn Melia, Annelise Chalmers, Sharna Sloss, Jessica Sprunt, Kate Davies, Rachel Brown, Gabby Luke, Emma Wilson.
Front: Victoria Vevers, Brooke Walker, Nova Daniel, Rachael Cowdell, Danielle Barca, Carly Hansen, Amy Lancaster.



7 D

Row 3: Emma McLaren, Sarah Timms, Jessica Kenry, Alyson Lemanis, Jennifer Walden, Amy Lake, Sallie Donovan, Veronica Paiva, Michelle Holahan, Emma McCann, Emma Grose, Emy Lapthorne, Gemma Bryant.
Row 2: Ru Ying Cai, Bianca Usher, Casey Densten, Jeanette Kiss, Nataasha Burger, Courtney Harrison, Rachel Banham, Kim Wippell.
Front: Amy O'Neill, Belinda Marks, Stephanie Hall, T'Meika Knapp, Kate Hamer, Lucy Spencer, Rebecca Coghlan.



1995 Fancy Dress Night

A highlight for Year 7 is the Fancy Dress Party, this year held on March 16th. Year 12 students worked with Year 7 to practise a dance which they performed on the night. There was great rivalry between the year 7's and also the Year 12 helpers. This year the items were all great and the winners were 7F.

It was a great opportunity for girls of different ages to meet.

We enjoyed seeing the teachers dressed as some weird mythical characters. Prizes were awarded for various categories. A lavish supper finished an evening which was great fun.

Theme - Mythical Characters

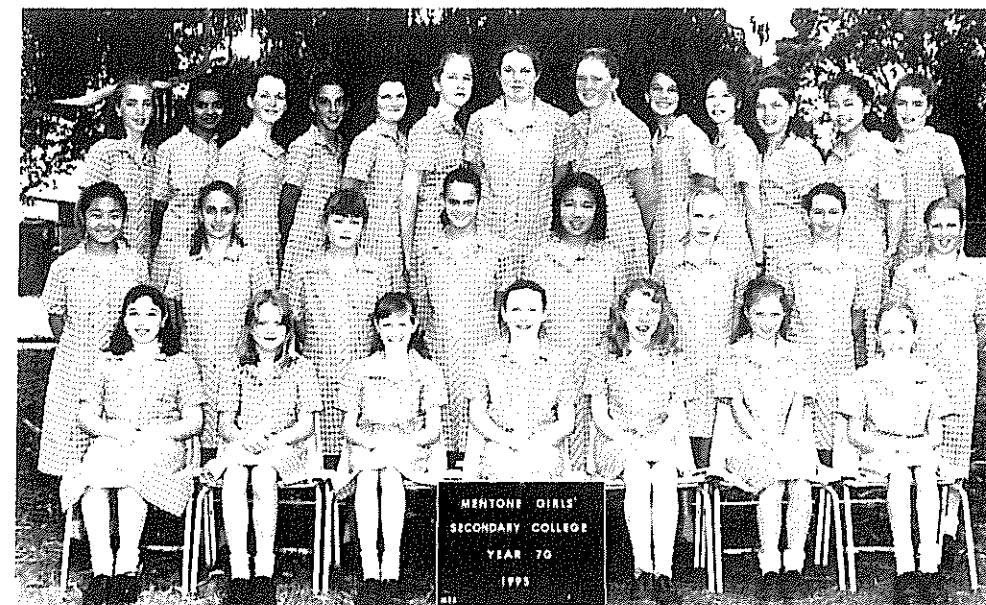
For the Year 7 - 12 fancy dress, both the students and Year 12's had a fun time preparing a dance to "Vogue" by Madonna. I feel it made the Year 7's more comfortable with the seniors and it gave us a chance to meet the new members of the school community. We all had to work together as a team and we managed to come up with an excellent result.

Breanna Elston and Claire Hunter.



7G

Row 3: Kirsti Macneish, Sneha Hegde, Megan King, Benay Camilleri, Lauren Peirce, Cara Brockbank, Kellie Cheeseman, Natalie Walker, Julia Miles, Zoe Booth, Megan Atkinson, Si-Jia Li, Emill Graham.
Row 2: Mealear-Sar, Simone Frisina, Oliva Miers, Sarah Turner, Ting Wong, Karen Baker, Leanne Bills, Esha Blake-azarus.
Front: Laura Petrala, Kathryn Crowley, Melissa Clark, Meline Shanely, Sarah Laurent, Emily Paterson, Bree Cole.



Comments on Year 7 - 12 Fancy Dress.

I was one of the organisers for 7D who assisted the girls in their outstanding performance of Michael Jackson's "Thriller" to coincide with the theme for this year.

Alicia Ladson.

The Year 7 - 12 Fancy dress that was on earlier in the year was a fun and exciting night for all. It gave a chance for the Year 12's to relax and have fun, and the Year 7's got a chance to meet the seniors.

Jenifer Donegan.



1994 Great Victorian Bike Ride



Amy Spencer, Corrinne Brownsea, Rebecca Raverty, Emma King, Kristy Lang, Lisa Danne, L. Grant, A. Earls, Brendan Gleeson, Jodie Gleeson, Lara Olson;
Front: Catherine O'Dwyer

Eight students and two teachers from MGSC took part in the 1994 GVBR from Swan Hill to Melbourne from December 3rd-11th. The ride included about 600 kms of various road and weather conditions. We started in 35°C heat and blazing sun, on mainly open flat roads. Several litres of water (both drunk and poured over us) helped to make the ride a bit more comfortable.

Our 4th day was a rest day in Echuca, which, besides not having to get on the bikes, meant not having to wake up at 6:00 a.m. Most of the day was either spent in the Murray River or the local swimming pool, or running under sprinklers. Day 5 gave us a break from the heat; however, the wind was so strong that it actually blew some of us off our bikes.

The best day of weather was actually the longest ride, at 90 kms, and the hilliest, as we peddled from Broadford to Hurstbridge. An icy pole was a welcomed treat after climbing what seemed to be a never-ending hill.

We arrived back in Melbourne, crossing the finish line as a team, on Sunday morning. Although it was nice to think about having a long soak in the tub and a comfortable bed that night, we all looked forward to our post-ride cycle and photo-viewing session the following week.

We'd like to give a special thanks to Brendan Gleeson and Catherine O'Dwyer whose help and encouragement were appreciated by all.



Overseas Students

Hi!
I have been here in Australia about one month, and I have had a really great time so far. School is very different here and I'm getting use to it more every day. I'm going to stay here twelve months. I haven't been very homesick yet, but sometimes I miss my friends and my family at home in Finland.
Being an exchange student is an interesting way of spending a year. It's a great chance to experience a new culture and to meet interesting people.
Johanna Heinijali - Finland

Hi I'm Naomi.
I came from Japan in March this year. And I am a Rotary Exchange student. I like this school because I have good friends. some students have an interest in Japan.
I'm lucky, because I can come to this school. But I have to go back to Japan next year in early March.
Actually I don't want to go back home. Now I just want to say "Thank you very much" to everyone. Thank you very much for making me feel welcome.
See Ya
Naomi Yamamoto - Japan

Naomi Yamada
It is great to see so many exchange students at M.G.S.C. It gives the students a chance to experience new cultures and make long lasting friendships.
Exchange student to America 1994

Pauliana - Brazil
Hi! My name is Pauliana, or Polly, as everyone called me. I am 18 years old, and I am an exchange student from Brazil. Coming to Australia was the best choice I have ever made. I have grown up a lot. I have learnt to make my own decisions regarding the things I want and to take responsibility for whatever I do.
I had a great time here. I did lots of different things and I travelled a lot. I did not stop for one minute.
I had three host families. Each of them taught me diferent things, different aspects of Australian life, and I loved them all. They took me to a lot of places to see how beautiful this country is. They gave me vegemite to taste, but after many trials, I still dislike it. And the most important thing they gave me, was love and consideration.
The school, at the beginning, was really strange, and I didn't think it was possible to enjoy studying with only girls. But time taught me how wrong I was. I realised that this is the best school I could study in. The girls are friendly. The teachers are nice. I love Aussie rules but my team didn't have much luck this year. I was barracking for the Bombers. Oh well, maybe next year!
I live in the biggest city in Brazil called Sao Paulo. Life over there goes at a faster pace. Our school starts betwewen 7-7.30 am. We have about 5 hours of class and then we leave to have lunch at home. In the afternoon we do sports, music lessons, English lessons or whatever we want to.
We have only two seasons in my country: the rainy season, which is summer and the drought season, which is winter. The weather is always warm, and the temperature throughout the year are between 14-30°C.
We have a famous party called Carnaval (karnavaw) that we celebrate in February, 40 days before the Easter observance. Everyone puts on their costumes and goes to dance 'samba', the national rhythm.
The national sport is soccer, and the country stops every World Cup to watch our players performing. We are the 1994 World Champions (sorry, I had to say that).
This was certainly the most important and unforgettable year of my life. I would like to thank the girls, the Principal, the teachers, my three families, my coordinator and also Australia. Thanks for being my friends for the entire year.
I have only one more thing to say: **I'll be back!**
Pauliana Pinheiro 11E



Exchange students and Friends lunch

Naomi Yamamoto (Japan), Ellen Davidge, Many Van Zanen, Sarah Wiltshire, Johanna Heinijoki (Finland), Naomi Yamada (was on exchange in USA '94), Pauliana Pinheiro Da Criz, Melissa Casey (returned from exchange in USA this year),

Thought of the day

Thought of the day,
Monday,
I hate school.

Thought of the day,
Tuesday,
T.V.'s cool.

Thought of the day,
Wednesday,
My friend had her 20th crush.

Thought of the day,
Thursday,
I hope tomorrow will rush.

Thought of the day,
Friday,
My friend hates Trent.

Thought of the day,
Saturday,
Roller skating is excellent.

Thought of the day,
Sunday,
Monday is too near!

Thought of the day,
Monday,
A new week is already here.
Vikky Teh 9G

Why ?

I wonder why...
Birds can fly.

Because of fins,
Fish can swim.

Cats can climb because,
They have claws.

Elephants regret,
Because they never forget.

There's an object
of each fact,

But why,
can birds fly.

And if they can fly,
why can't I?

Vikky Teh 9G

Recipe

MENU = MRS WAINWRIGHT!

Ingredients =

2 pinches of craziness,
1 extra loud voice box,
1 cup of kindness,
2 cups of all the food you can eat,
3 cups of cooking and
1 tablespoon of humour.
Mix and you'll have
Mrs Wainwright!

TWO MINUTES

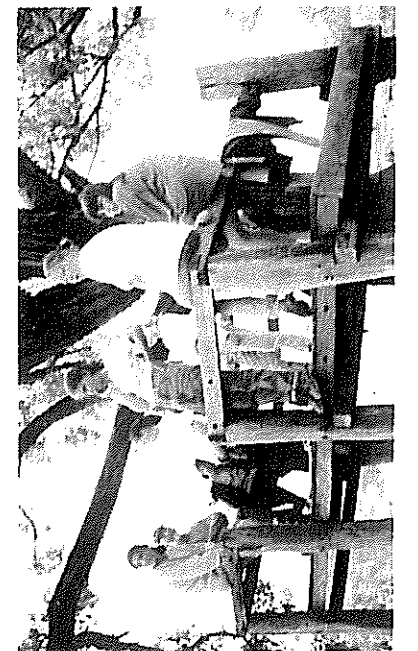
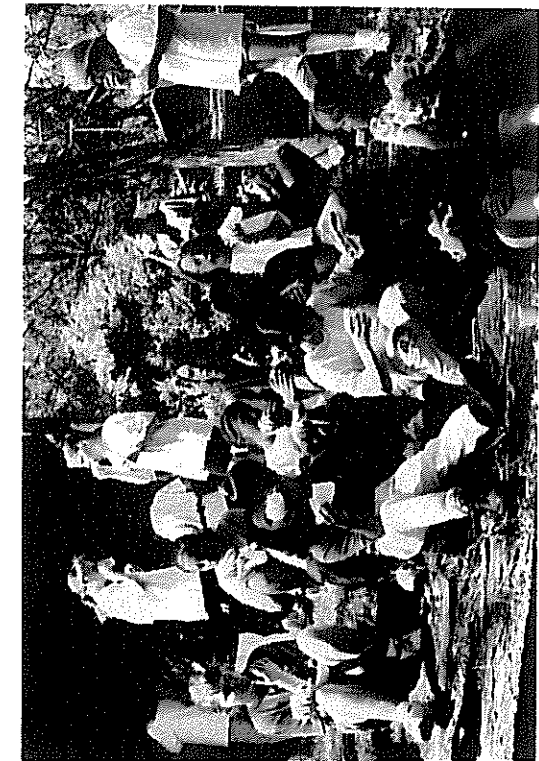
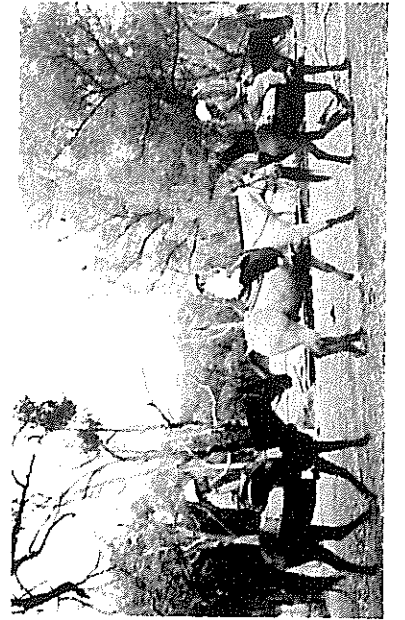
Two more minutes
Full of waiting
Two more minutes
Of anticipating
I bite my nails
And twiddle my thumbs
And watch as
She shoots
The ball through the hoops
No more minutes
Full of waiting
No more minutes
Of anticipating
No more need
To twiddle my thumbs
Because my team has just
Won !

Kelly Despard 8B

PYRAMIDS

The Pyramids stand in the desert sand
A reminder of ancient times
They were made of gigantic blocks of stone
Put together by hand
They were tombs for Pharaohs and filled with treasure
The study of them gives historians pleasure

Stephanie 7D



Sussan Fun Run

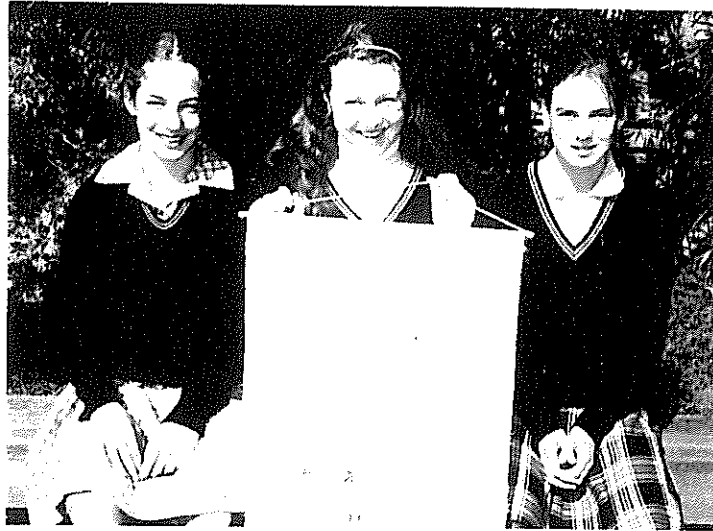
On the 2nd of April students from our school competed in the Sussan Fun Run. Even though we had an early start everyone joined in the spirit of the day. The run passed quickly for me but some others found it a struggle.

Big surprise, Warrigal Secondary college won, taking "our" T.V. and video. We all took a few days to get over both the shock of not winning and our aching muscles, but eventually did.

Rachael Ball year 8, Jenny Tumiaty year 7 and Jessica Maddison year 9 won the Under 14 team event. I hadn't expected to win this team event as I had done so last year. Rachael Ball also finished first in the Under 14 age group with a time of 42.15 sec.

Thanks to Mrs Barnett, Mrs Roberts, Mrs Gallo and parents for their efforts at organising and helping on the day. A special thanks to the Parents and Friends Association for the donation of a T.V. and video to the Health Education department to make up for the one we didn't get this year.

Jessica Maddison



Inter School Aerobics

It has been a busy year for the Aerobics squad. We have completed in four competitions. In the first two competitions the standard was high and we gained creditable results.

In the third competition we were placed 5th in the Victorian State Finals. Our final competition for the year was held at the Camberwell Civic Centre and we came third.

Squad members were Kristy Gunther, Helen Moore, Emily Gardiner-Miller, Lauren Fellows, Rebecca Tampion, Nichola Anderson, Robyn Swenson, Vicky Rigter, Sarah Osinan, Roxanne Owen, Rachael Moore.

Lauren Fellows and Rebecca Tampion



Tournament Of Minds

On Sunday September 3rd, two groups of seven girls from Mentone Girls' Secondary College went to Monash University to participate in Tournament Of Minds.

Each group had been working on different problems for six weeks before this day and finally it was time to see whether or not our hard work would pay off.

There were lots of people at Monash University and it was easy to lose somebody.

Megan Moulton 9E, Hoi Wah Yum 9E, Jenny Lewis 8C, Claudine Smallman 8C, Kate Hammer 7D, T'meika Knapp 7D and Michelle Richards 9E had chosen to solve the UFO Quarantine Quandary problem in which we had to design and build a free standing device able to pick up a box (3.5cm by 7cm by 7cm) from inside a 1m cubed box, and put it back again.

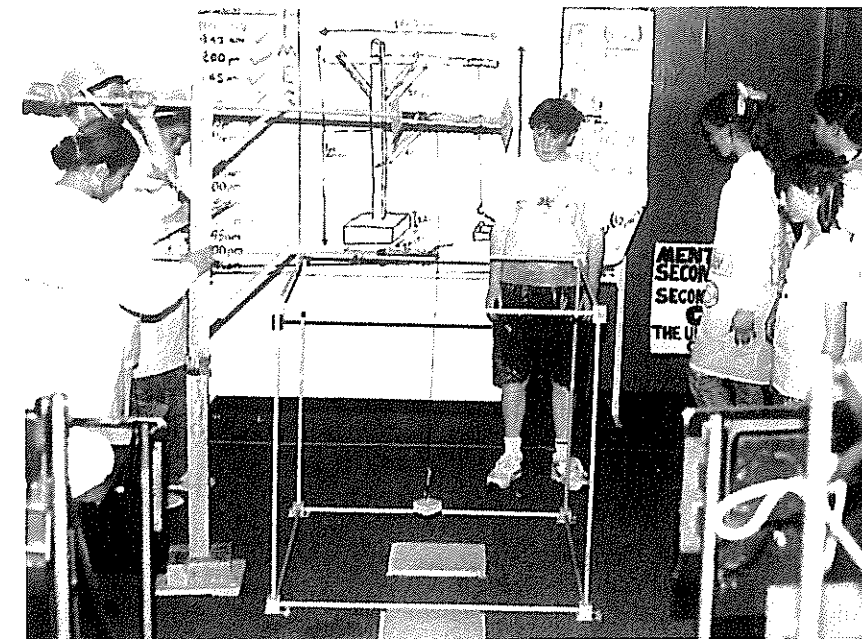
It sounds easy but there were so many limitations we had to follow.

Our device worked on the day (much to our relief) but we didn't get into the State Finals, but maybe next year.

It was a lot of fun and hard work and I suggest it to all year 7, 8, 9 and 10 students next year.

Michelle Richards 9E.

L-R Hoi-Wah Yum, Megan Moulton Y9, Claudine Smallman Y8, T'meika Knapp Y7, Michelle Richards Y9, Jenny Lewis Y8, Kate Hamer Y7



L-R. Marika Drougas Y9, Cheryl Philips Y9, Jessica Kenny Y8, Emma James Y8, Holly Sangster Y8

MY ONLY FRIEND IS A GOLDFISH

Life in the hospice would be a lot different without Lois. Seeing her glide calmly around the cool waters of her bowl makes everything seem peaceful. The light always reflects off her red gold scales, adding color to a dismal place. Lois, my only friend, has stayed with me when everyone else had left. When she looks at me with her beady eyes and opens and shuts her little mouth it makes everything seem better.

My life is now organised into a little routine and the distraction of Lois keeps me sane, otherwise my life would have no meaning. But Lois's occasional leap from the water provides a distraction while watching her daily adventures under bridges, over shells and through plants. Each day I follow my routine of washing, cleaning, feeding and caring for my fish and watching our friendship grow. She depends on me and I depend on her. She always knows when to come to the surface for food or to cheer me up. She is very smart.

Caring for Lois, re-arranging and cleaning her tank and feeding her gives me pleasure because I can do things for her instead of people always doing things for me. I'm glad she's not a pet that needs constant care and affection which I cannot always provide, but when I see her perform a trick I have taught her or play with a new piece of tank equipment it is rewarding because I feel proud. I pretend I can be as active as Lois, because even though she is confined to that little space in a tank she gets a lot out of her life and teaches me to, too.

I wish life could always go on like this, it suits me fine and I couldn't imagine a better life, especially not without Lois. I know she feels the same way. She keeps me company and when I need to get everything off my chest she is always there to listen and to understand, to nod her head and continue swimming rhythmically back and forth. I know she'll always be there for me. Even though she may be a tiny goldfish, she is my best friend, my only friend, and I couldn't wish for a better one.

Stacey Ellis 8A

My Only Friend Is A Goldfish

My friends don't like me anymore, they say I'm "too quiet" and I annoy them all the time. The only friend I have now is Gavin my goldfish. A tiny golden pet, who is a close friend. Gavin keeps me calm and happy from all of my troubles. When I see him, I talk to him, he stares, then smiles even though he doesn't know what's going on.

Every morning when I wake up he's there completely relaxed, just swimming and jumping in and out of the clear water in the glass fish bowl. When I get home he's still there the same as before. I feed him through the day when I can, the little flakes of red, yellow, green and blue float on top of the water, Gavin comes up and starts to eat the flakes of food until all is gone.

He looks at me and smiles again. I'm glad he is my friend. I think he likes me even though he can't talk. Somedays he doesn't eat or look up when I walk into the room, I wish I knew his problems and I could try to help him with them.

Gavin and I have a very strong relationship. I know he won't be around forever, so maybe I should make some new friends. A fish can't talk to you or help you get out of trouble or problems, but this fish is a great fish, so I don't need any other friends.

Sally Jones 8A

8 A

Row 3: Karishma Segran, Joanne Twentyman, Heather Robinson, Frances Geller, Nicole French, Stacey Ellis, Rhiannon Tsitsikalis, Agnes Iwasiw, Crista Snow, Sarah Furzer, Pervin Rahman, Shari King.
Row 2: Angela Little, Sally Jones, Veronica Cameron, Michelle Leahy, Matilda Begley, Angela Connell, Allara Ashton, Katie Clark.
Front: Fatma Usta, Annick Price, Shamen Gittens, Rebecca Ross, Hayley Davis, Alycia Porter, Bree Jessup.



8 B

Row 3: Tayna Welsch, Deanne Cannizzaro, Stacey Williams, Katrina Gritzalis, Rowena Kealy, Catherine Wall, Tara De Bruin, Lara Oleen, Dahlilyani Briedlis, Patricia Gabrilo, Paquel Marsich, Tina Botha.
Row 2: Brooke Peterson, Peta Kirkwood, Medha Kumar, Leanne Deedman, Shannyn Cain, Cherrylyn Banfield, Kelly Despard, Camilla Eastoe.
Front: Jodie Gleeson, Meagan Downie, Claire Jeddou, Sara James, Amber Greeshier-Cross, Shailey Heelet, Libby Johnstone.



8 C

Row 3: Aisling Bailey, Bianca Keleall, Melissa Singh, Amanda Douglas, Jane McCarthy, Jenny Irlam, Meagan Sewell, Anna Robinson, Petera Johansson, Kimberley Barton, Jenny Lewis, Mehrrnaz Mahadavidian, Ingrid Fox.
Row 2: Andrea Earle, Claudine Smallman, Daniela Venezia, Kelly Holahan, Kelly Ridd, Shalley Goncalves, Renee Jackson, Emma James.
Front: Meredith Thomas, Holly Sangster, Colleen Dixon, Mary Ryan, Jenna Davey-Burns, Nova Whitehead, Erin Clark.



YEAR 8 - GIFTED STUDENTS AT MUSEUM OF VICTORIA

We were both involved in a program provided by "Melbourne University Gifted Students Program". We became members of the "Young Researchers Club"

We studied over a period of 5 days at the Museum of Victoria.

We learnt about many things involving science and history subjects; from the creation of the universe to biodiversity.

We met new friends, and discovered many interesting facts.

We hope this program continues in the future, and every student gets the chance we did.

Fire Side.

Trees rustling, swaying in the wind,
the grass, sodden and squelch,
rain beating down, hard and strong.
Glad to be in the warmth,
by the fire, glowing and cozzie.
Mum comes in and her face
is filled with flickering flames.
She hands round tea and hot chocolate
and soon everyone is hugging their
big, hot, mugs.
I jump at the sound of wet leaves
protesting and hissing as beads of water
come rolling off.

Belinda Feltead 9C

A descriptive paragraph

I smell the fresh air, as I look around
to see small children running through the
strongly scented, meadows.
The long grass tickles the backs of
my knees wildly as the wind blows.
My hair flies up as I hear the
train hooting loudly in the distance.
I can almost taste the sunshine
as its warm rays chase me.

Kinga Burza 9C

The five senses

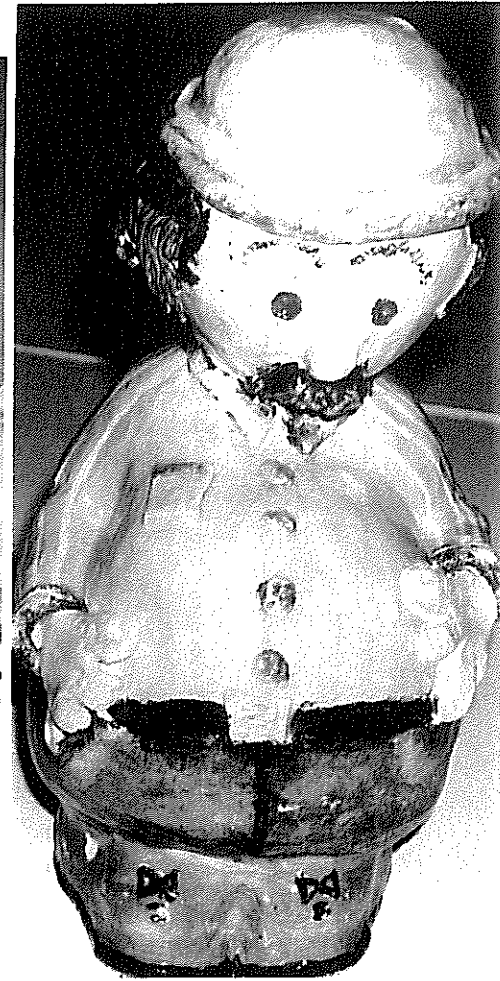
It was cold and raining, and I
could hear the rain droplets pelting
the window panes vigorously. I looked
to the side and saw my little
brother sleeping on the rug, and sitting
back on my beanbag, felt the heat
of the open fire, as the cracklings
and explosions of the wood continued.
I saw my family's faces glow, now and
again, and smelt the various woods
burning, as I put the sweet taste
of marshmallows into my mouth,
and closed my eyes.

Maria Itofari 9C.

An Open Fire Place

As little bits of fire fly out on to the carpet
burning holes in it we roast marshmallows
on our big long barbecue forks.
I can feel the warmth of the fire warming my finger tips
as I try to keep my self warm, I can hear the rain outside
pouring down on my roof and on our windows.
And taste the marshmallows like they are
melting in my mouth.

Kate Walden 9C



Jessica Forti and Shannon Tyrer

B F

Row 3: Shaina Russ, Rebecca Tampion, Rebecca Kiffyle, Georgia Haysom, Kelly Rattle, Sarah Cheetham, Kelly Cassidy, Ayse Ozcoban, Brydie Payten, Jessica Whittles.
Row 2: Jessica Barr, Cassandra Meeking, Helen Moore, Sally Spalding, Nicloe Tucker, Sarah Osman, Robyn Swenson, Katrina Angus.
Front: Shani Earl, Lauren Follows, Sandra Dunn, Rachael Ball, Peta Rhodes, Skye Fraser, Leonie Beck. Absent: Elissa Manolis, Paige Penrose.



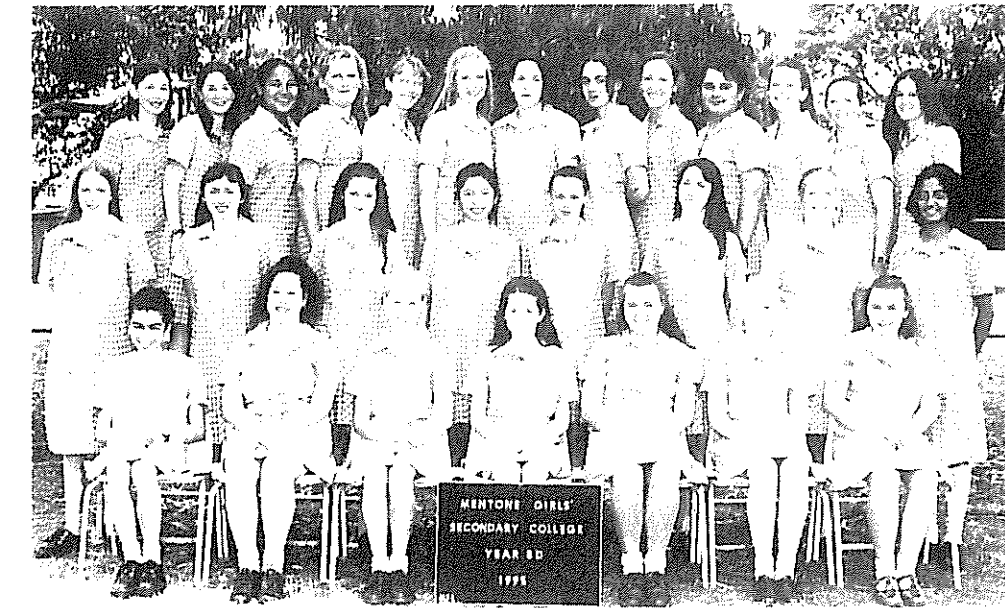
B E

Row 3: Christina Torseyan, Melanie Savage, Rachael Hendrie, Tania Hallett, Belinda Theobald, Kelly Defina, Courtney Bartling, Bronwyn Neeson, Claire Lamont, Kia Newman, Chandra Hall, Nicloe Hilton, Learra Dobbin.
Row 2: Michelle John, Bonita Leong, Lilee Pickerd, Nicole Caddaye, Vicki Warner, Melissa Rosser, Brenda Kuipers, Saskia Car.
Front: Bianca Birnbaum, Kelly George, Louise Smitten, Brooke Downie, Atishma Chand, Candice Eastwood, Emily James.



B D

Row 3: Belinda Price, Leah Confoy, Gaynor Dudley, Erin Mann, Emily Westcott, Erin Whitty, Sarah Dean, Louise Alexandrou, Roxanne Owen, Linda Kovac.
Julie Marden, Page Wilson, Renee Meyer.
Row 2: Oliva Karas, Jessica Reid, Samantha Burn, Victoria Thoeun, Padima Lianos, Fiona Kelliher, Carolyn Aszodi, Laika Khan.
Front: Nada Tadros, Lili Roseth, Nichola Anderson, Mirsina Kargo, Kristy Gunther, Meredith Payne, Emily Gardiner-Miller.



OUR YEAR IN MUSIC

The college has once again had a very busy year music-wise with all major groups gaining performance practice at some important events both locally and around Melbourne. The 40th birthday celebrations and the art show provided opportunities for soloists as well as groups to perform, and all players and singers participated to a degree of excellence. The brass ensemble and concert band also performed to an enthusiastic audience at Chadstone shopping centre as part of Music Education Week.

The annual House Choral competition was won by Mackellar who delivered a highly energetic performance (if I may say so myself), and this began a very successful year in the vocal area. The Senior Madrigal was asked to perform as a foyer item during the interval of the Regional Concert, an event which also featured many of our instrumentalists. Vocal students participated in the Combined Schools' Choir with the Melbourne Symphony Orchestra and the Youth Choir, organised wonderfully by voice teacher Mrs Blanka West, with students from McKinnon S.C. and Whitefriars College. We were also visited by Melanie Shanahan who came down from Sydney to conduct a workshop in African music. The Madrigal, conducted by Mrs West, and the Concert Choir, conducted by Mrs Firestone both competed in the City of Kingston Eisteddfod, achieving first and second place respectively, and the Madrigal also came second in the Dandenong Eisteddfod. Students are now busy working towards 'Putting it Together', a huge vocal, instrumental and dance extravaganza to be held at the National Tennis Centre at the end of the year.

The Stage Band performed successfully to an audience of jazz musicians at the Musician's Club in Windsor, as well as at Sandringham Yacht Club earlier in the year. The group also participated in a workshop here at the college with McKinnon Stage band, one of the state's top stage bands.

The performance year for most music students culminated in the Spring Soiree, which featured a number of new ensembles as well as the permanent ones, all of which combined to provide musical entertainment of an excellent standard.

Senior music students are now looking forward to Presentation Evening where we will sadly farewell some of our finest and longest-serving musicians amongst the current year twelves.

Mandy Van Zanen 11B

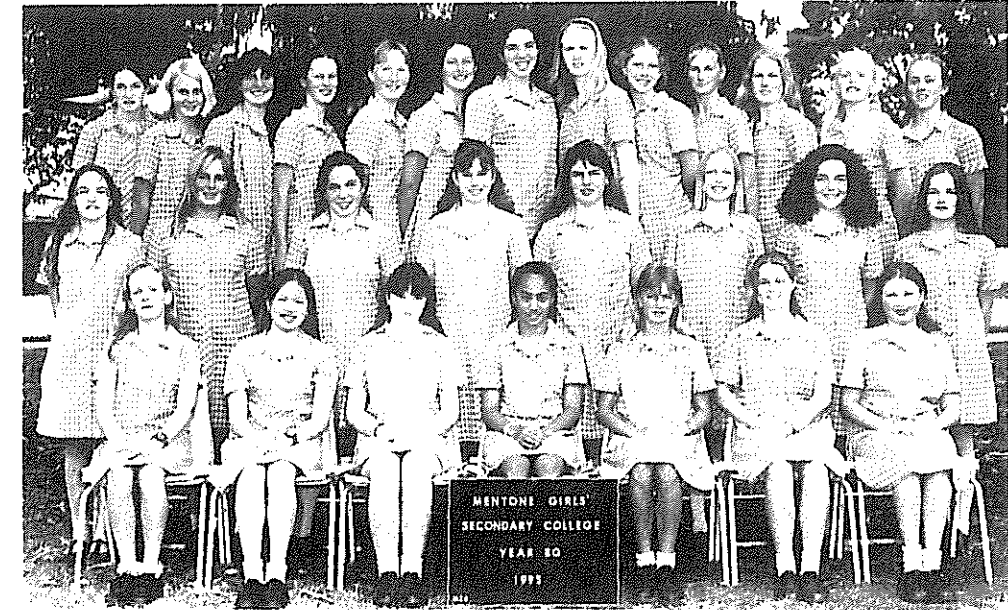


Rotary Art Show at Southland in August. Mrs. West conducts



M.G.S.C. Madrigal to an appreciative lunchtime crowd.

Row 3: Shana Pobjoy, Jeseica Forti, Rebecca Brown, Kristy Marmo, Adele Lvey, Sarah Wainwright, Shannon Tyer, Catherine Raper, Sarah Nicholson, Kate Axford, Karen Meddings, Kathryn Field, Andrea Rochford.
Row 2: Amanda Radoicovic, Kim Dixon, Kylie Hole, Kate Kirk, Jacinta Weeks, Michelle Goy, Lee Casey, Jenny Procter.
Front: Amanda May, Jade Cady, Rachel Condon, Ngarelle Gordon, Rebecca Francis, Amami Lincoln, Yvonne Yukosav.



breakfast - 40th anniversary



Breakfast was enjoyed by all students. Each had their own cereal and milk, toast, pancakes and other interesting foods.



Technology - Systems and Mechanics

It took many months to construct the Fun Park. It consists of spur gears, pulleys, worm wheels and chains, each moving a different ride. Originally it was going to be constructed with an electric motor which would run the park, due to problems with the motor a handle was added instead. Along the way I added flashing Light Emitting Diodes, cardboard horses and ducks, to make it more life like.

I have enjoyed making models like this over the last three years, and would recommend anyone to do this for their future studies. My project was entered in the Royal Melbourne Show and gained first prize in Technology.

Silver-Jade Potter Y12

Bianca Lucas and Cassie Spencer show delight at the result of their experiment with magnetism.

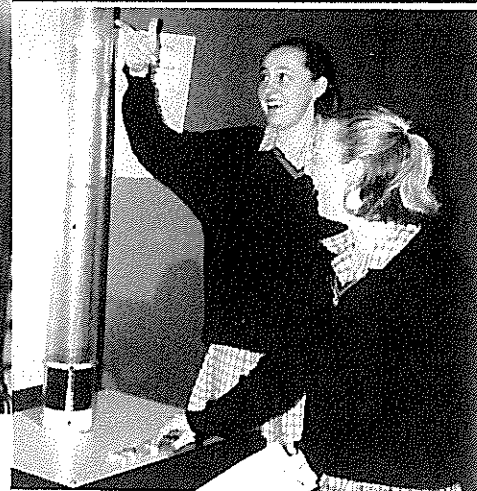
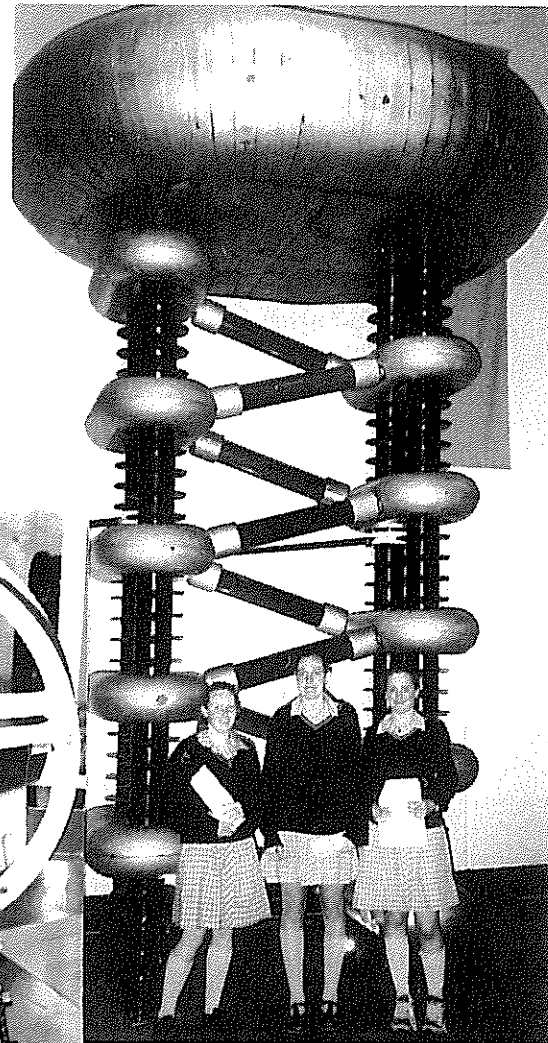
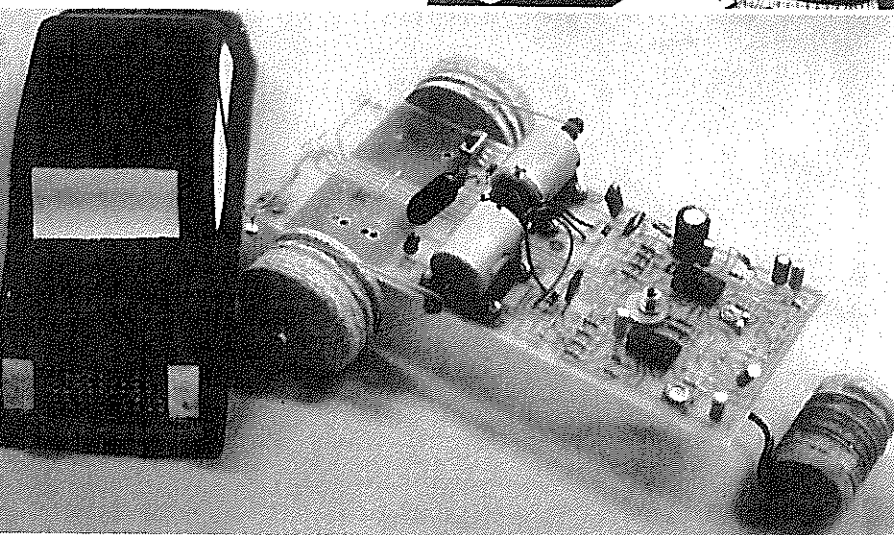
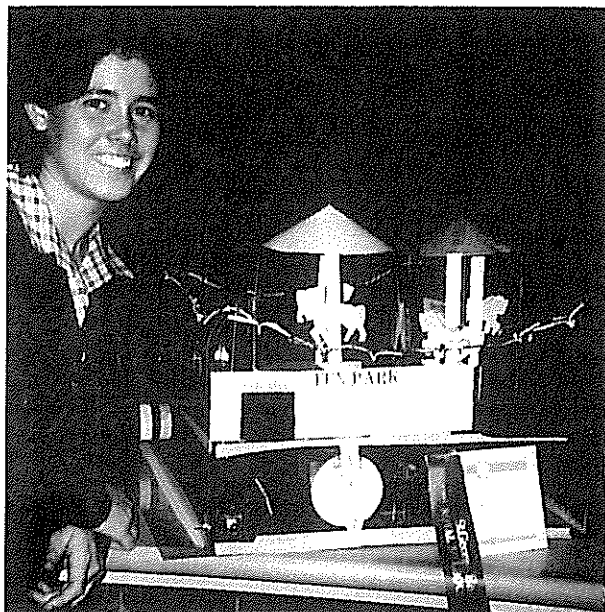
Allison Hodgson, Bianca Lucas and Cassie Spencer get acquainted with a high voltage static generator.

Ferris wheel built in Mechanics, including electrical cam operated lights and a mechanical gear box to drive the system. Awarded a first prize at the Royal Melbourne Show.

Kate Anderson Y9

In technology this year we were asked to construct a compound gear train. We had to design and construct a car. I had to figure out what ratio I wanted my wheels to turn. Then I started to construct my vehicle. I overcame problems with my design as I went along. The final product was a remote car. I was lucky enough to be allowed to enter my car in the Melbourne Show. It received 2nd prize.

Bryony MacGregor 10A



Museum Mentor Program

During the year I participated in a Science Program at the Museum in Melbourne. Every Wednesday afternoon for one and a half terms I would meet with twenty five other year ten students who were selected, from many different schools around Melbourne. We would hear from the curators about their professions and Peggy Cole (the curator in charge) would also teach us about an aspect of natural science each week.

All the students were broken into small groups, I was in a group of ten with Mr Tom Rich, the Vertebrate Palaeontology Curator. We learnt a great deal about what his job involved. There was also a trip to Dinosaur Cove late in term three. We got to go digging for fossils like a palaeontologist.

The program was a worthwhile experience and I learnt a lot about many different things. I would highly recommend the program to any year 8 or 9 students who have a chance to participate in the next couple of years. It's a great way to learn and meet new friends at the same time.

Rebecca Dierickx 10B

Science Week - Quiz

During science week some friends and I from 9D held a science quiz for Year 8 girls. The quiz consisted of four rounds with prizes for the four girls in the winning form. The quiz was fun for both girls who held it and the girls in Year 8. It was great.

Nicole Mirabito 9D

Science Magic Show

On the 31st of August everyone from 9A performed a spectacular array of scientific experiments for any students interested who wished to come and see. The room was crowded and there was thunderous applause following every act. The experiments included a whiz gang, pop, wild hair and the slimiest slime imaginable. It was a fun experience for everyone involved. Thank you to Mrs Selir for organising the performance.

Jessi Maddison, Natasha Bird, Tara O'Neill 9A

Outdoor Education

"Total Excitement" is a way to describe the activities undertaken during Outdoor Education this year. I don't think anyone disliked any of the camps or day activities: the first camp was 'Scuba Diving' where we got to snorkel with the seals and scuba dive at Pope's Eye and under the Queenscliff pier. Our next adventure was an overnight bushwalk in the Grampians where we got to stay in tents and cook our own food which was a little different to what most of us were used to.

So far we had survived two of the four planned camps. The next was to be an overnight ski camp but due to bad weather it was cancelled so we went on two day trips to Lake Mountain.

Our last trip was 'Rock Climbing' in the Grampians. We learnt how to abseil and climb real rock faces, not fake ones such as those at the climbing gyms we'd been practising at. One of the most exciting and challenging things we got to do on this trip was a 60 metre abseil, this is something I don't think any of us will ever forget. The same goes for the other exciting things we have done over the year. I have never regretted electing to do Outdoor Education this year.



Kylie da Fonte 11C

“Shahrazad - Arabian Nights”

Rock Eisteddfod

Vicky and I decided to do the choreography for the Rock Eisteddfod after the first effort failed. We had very little time to prepare, as the appointment made with Metropolis Sound Studios, to record the sound track, could not be changed. They were very professional at Metropolis and they helped us achieve good sound effects and sound overs, even though we were nervous and intimidated. That part, in comparison to what followed, was easy! So what goes into a Rock Eisteddfod? A lot of hard work, dedication and commitment.

Rock Eisteddfod absorbs all your free time both in and out of school. Yes, it is glamorous for about eight minutes and a lot of fun, but it is a team effort and everyone participating has to give one hundred percent.

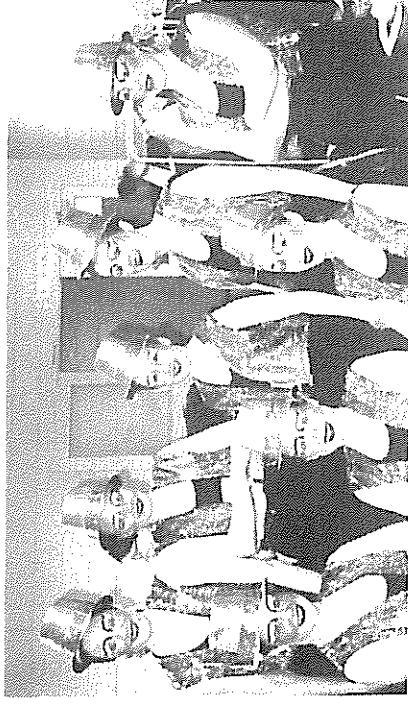
The actual heat and final are both electric especially when you become aware of all the multi media personalities who are walking around. The best part for us was when we heard at midnight that we had taken home five awards and got into the Grand Final on a wild card. Robyn Smith 9D



Preparation time: Alison Lemanis has her hair teased by Sue Beck while Rowena Erin and Alice look on



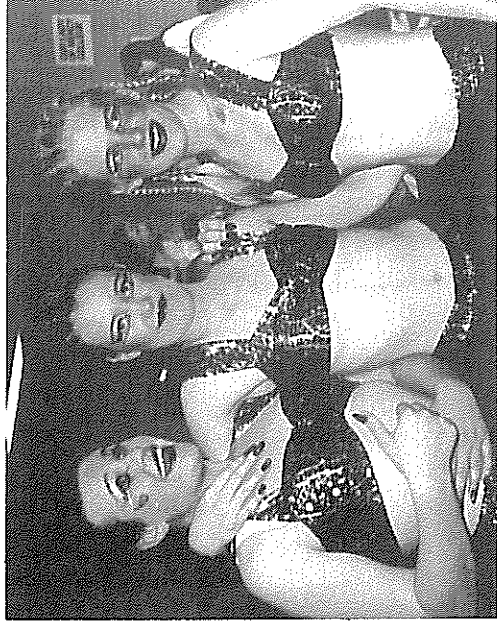
Amanda Beck



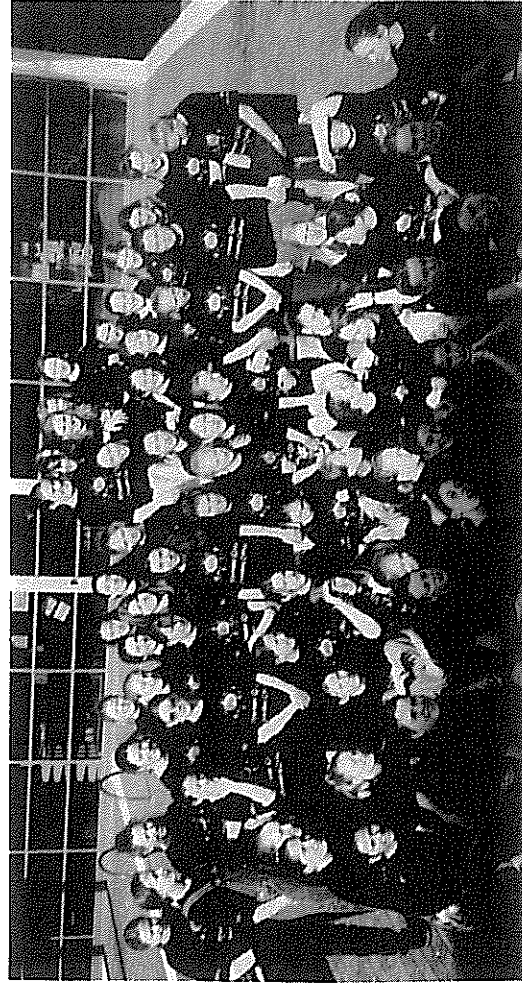
Soldiers: Shelley Golden, Cara Dickson, Leonie Beck, Lauren Kelly, Michelle Smith, Alice Uren, Jenelle Stephan, Simone Griffiths



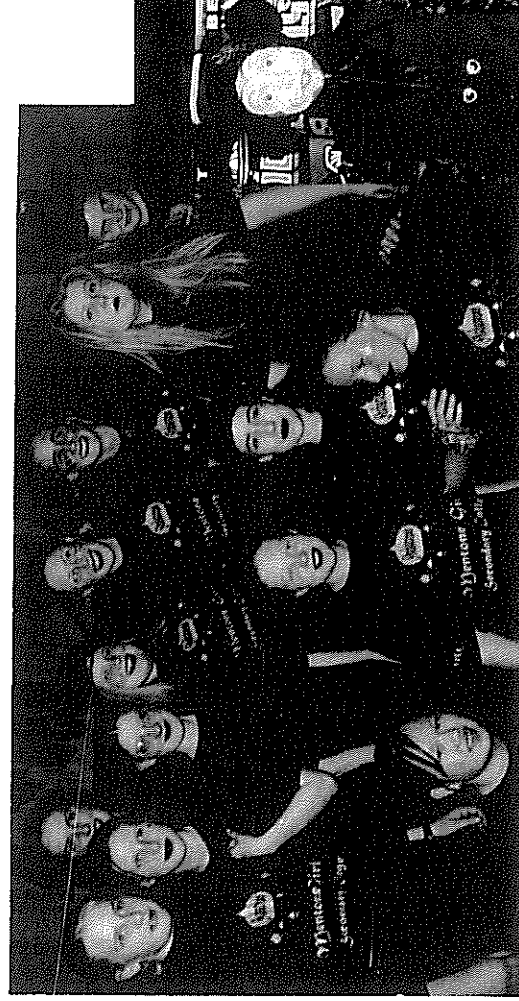
The Belly Dancers: Tina Botha, Ebony Deacon, Meagan Atkinson, Clare Lamont, Nicole Mirabito, Rowena Kealy and Sara James



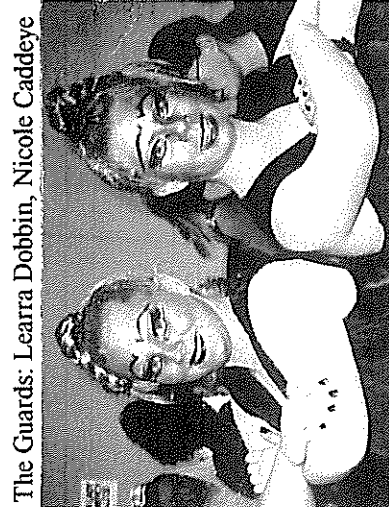
The Bad Girls: Laura Collins, Carla Fryer and Jane Perara



The whole team in Rock Eisteddfod T-Shirts



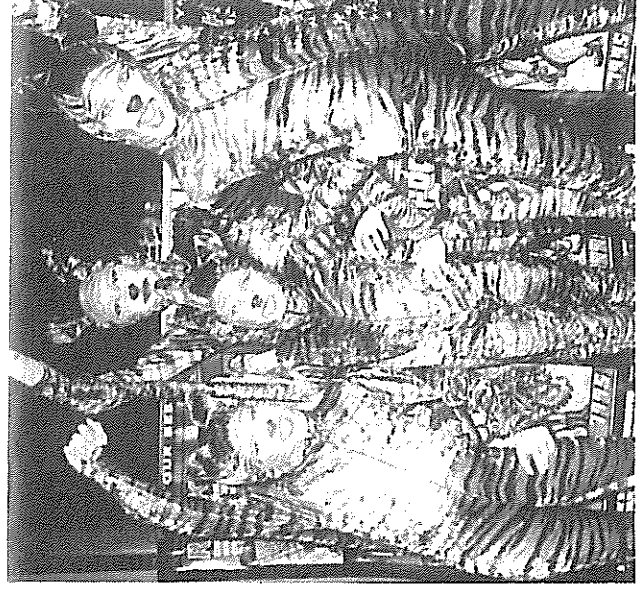
The Backstage Crew



The Guards: Learra Dobbin, Nicole Caddeye



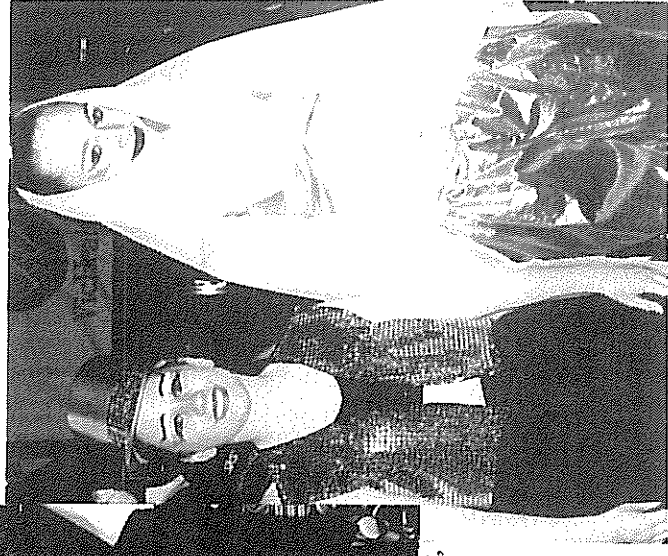
Robyn Smith, Vicky Rigger (choreographers) Amanda Beck, Rowena Kealy



The Tigers: Erin Whittly, Roxanne Owen, Bree Cole and Carrie Morris



The Monkeys: Carly Hanson, Sharni Earl, Brooke Walker, Jessica Wilson, Kate Drougas



Leonie Beck and Clare Lamont



Irene McLean

Robyn Smith and helping mum,



Lighting Crew: Kate, Heidi and Katrina

Materials Technology - Textiles



RECYCLING PROJECT

My recycling project in core textiles was to create a useful article/articles from an unused skirt. My original item was a floral skirt, which came down to the ankles, it wrapped around you and was tied up at the back with two pieces of long material. The changes made to the garment are as follows: the skirt was cut so that I now had a short wrap around skirt and the vest was made into a sun hat.

Vicki 9D.



SILK PAINTING

We watched a video on silk painting and saw how we could also complete an article using "gutta" and silk paints (dyes). After trialing the four methods of silk painting I decided on a design using copper coloured gutta. My design showed a fish being painted by a hand holding a painting brush.

Hoi-Wah Yum 9E.

Acknowledgement

Student editor: Laura Cecan
Staff editor: Mr Dickson

Art work: Laura Cecan, Tony Dickson, Elisabeth Luke

Typing: Laura Cecan, Elisabeth Luke, Mr. Dickson, Kerry Vaxeranis, Vicky Alexiou, Elfie Kavartzis, Sahkiz Sulukan, Nathalie Smallman, Corrine Brownsea, Brooke Chapple, and Filiz Ozcobam.

Proof reading: Mrs. Hook, Mrs. Selir, Mr. McMillan, Mrs. Salomon, Mrs. Bott, Ms. Earls, Ms. Gamble, Mr. Warden, Mr. Barnes. Thank you to all the staff members who have been helping us with proof reading.

Articles: Many thanks to all the students and staff members who have supplied typed or written articles and photos.

Special thanks to: Elisabeth Luke, our right hand helper, was always willing to search through all the discs in order to find a file, which was never there! We appreciated her calm nature when it came to opening 100 files just for a word or a comma. A special thanks to Mr. Dickson and his filing system (mag 1 - 58), which still remains a mystery to everyone.

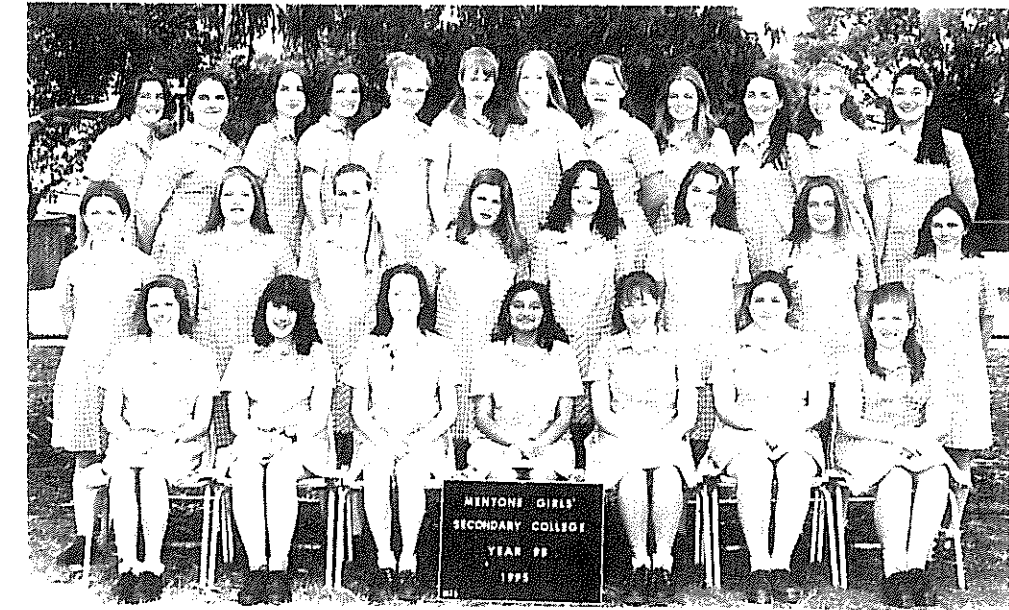
9 C

Row 3: Helen Rigas, Kate Procter, Fiona McCann, Marce Douglas, Kim White, Ann Riley, Sarah Chapple, Michelle Levi, Houda Taleb, Faith Stanes, Kate Walden, Kally Paraskevas.
Row 2: Romana Preston, Belinda Felethead, Jillian Cambridge, Gaby Hollins, Taryn Nelson, Helen Kaynes, Amy Boden, Tina Spyropoulos.
Front: Marika Drougas, Kylie Shakespeare, Zoe Bruton, Maria Tzofari, Amanda O'Hehir, Maxine Prosper, Yolanda Looby.



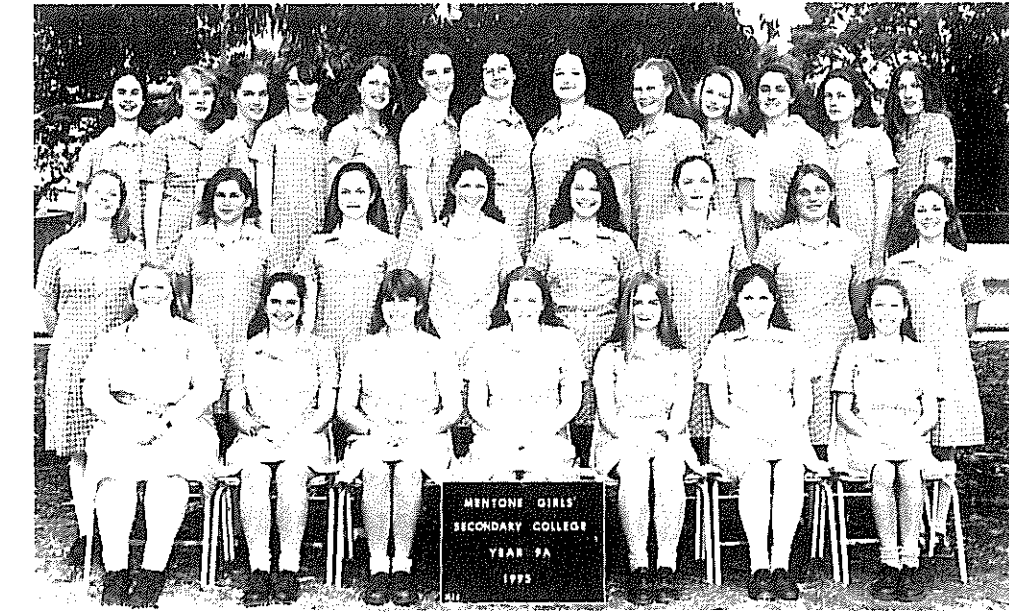
9 B

Row 3: Erin Paterson, Elife Kavartzis, Jackie Fisher, Sara Hockett, Naomi Stone, Erika Dielers, Kate McKenzie, Holly Anderson, Alice Buscombe, Hayley Cummins, Vicky Olsen, Vicky Alexiou.
Row 2: Clare Dawson, Amanda Earle, Leanne Wallace, Laura Collins, Sarah Wilson, Rachael Gibbens, Amica Blake, Fiona Galloway.
Front: Dominique Morsman, Kerry Vaxevanis, Rebecca Lawson, Dhara Oza, Jade Allen, Foula Sozo, Lauren Kellar.



9 A

Row 3: Angela Warren-Smith, Fiona Hall, Vanessa Lenihan, Carolyn Overell, Jessica Maddison, Andrea Clayton, Emma Donnelly, Katerina Petkovic, Sarah Malins, Olga Bogdanovitch, Sally Ostle, Michelle Cameron, Adele Yarcoe.
Row 2: Emily Owens, Lauren Edwards, Tara O'Neill, Kate Bott, Sarah Wiesner, Oliva Toghill, Nataasha Bird, Kate Standerwick.
Front: Corinne Trotter, Kylie MacGregor, Sofie Cowdell, Kim Hogan, Rhyll Walker, Kristy De La Rambelya, Julie Congdon.



Future Problem Solving

The Future Problem Solving Class took part in the Australian Future Problem Solving Competition. During the course of the competition they often gained first and second place.



Solving the WORLD'S PROBLEMS

Dominique Morsman, Emma Donnelly, Hayley Cummins, Holly Anderson, Laura Collins, Vicky Olsen, Dhara Oza, Kinga Burza, Amanda Earle, Rachael Gibbens, Rebecca Lawson, Amber da Fonte, Ami Humpage, Cheryl Philips.

Chase Poem

The shining sand sits quietly.
 The golden puppy awaits, aware of
 any movement. Suddenly the puppy
 sees a crab running along the dry
 sand, and onto the dull grey rocks.
 The puppy gets up and curiously
 investigates the scuttling crustacean.
 Cautiously he approaches it.
 The scared crab turns around and
 nips the clumsy puppy on the ear.
 As the crab realises the danger,
 he gets frightened and quickly
 scrambles off the dull rocks.
 The playful puppy still thinking it is
 a game starts lolloping after the frightened
 crab, over the darkening rocks, through
 the crystal blue pools of water and
 onto the hot dry sand.
 The weary puppy suddenly loses
 interest and the grateful crab returns
 to his home in the warm dry sand.

Kate Procter 9C.

“What is the Colour of Life ?”

The whispering wind in the morning is misty green
 it is fresh, clean and nigh
 The fierce crashing waves roar as they
 tumble on to the golden shore of the ocean
 of sapphire blue.
 The affectionate sun gleams like marble of
 flaming shades of bronze and ruby as it sets
 The topaz stars twinkle tenderly as the
 sleepily silver moon floats over the still
 night sky of jet
 The foolish rain of sparkling diamonds
 gently roll off the sad emerald leaves
 as they sway
 The snow in the winter appears like pearls
 softly falling on the distant lingering
 mountains
 The petulant grey clouds of a thunder
 storm, hunt over the haunted sky
 the excitement of the knife slash of
 the electric lighting strikes, boils up
 like a water fountain
 So if these all have colours, what is
 the colour of life?

Kylie Shakespeare. 9C

9 F

Row 3: Michelle Boyd, Chantelle Collins, Jayne Perara, Kate Anderson, Nicole Panozzo, Rebecca Teitkalis, Georgina Jones, Karen Hogan, Kylie Hopkins, Jane Liddell, Veronica Theobald.
 Row 2: Charmaine Larking, Belinda Ensor, Emma Whitla, Jessica Hall, Shelley Golden, Cathy Dennis, Lara Allaway, Niroshini Muruganathan.
 Front: Chantal Hester, Aniela Lamott, Kimberley Clark, Amy Spencer, Caitlyn Parry, Frances Davide, Brea Hobbins.



9 E

Row 3: Monique Cullen, Jade Dempsey, Cathy Warren, Jasmine Butler, Helen Galanopoulos, Courtney Tuck, Kelly Sullivan, Megan Moulton, Heidi Dudgeon.
 Row 2: Michelle Richards, Manny Irving, Astrid Scherwath, Kate Radford, Liana Walker, Jacqui Smith, Avril Maxwell, Nadia Thiel.
 Front: Rebecca Hayton, Ibi Kovac, Kate Laphorne, Hana Royle, Kim McManus, Rebecca Kerr, Hoi-Wah Yum.



9 D

Row 3: Rebecca McGeoch, Shelley Booth, Elif Sulukan, Kate Lawson, Danielle King, Cheryl Philips, Alison Hastings, Sally Davoren, Robyn Smith, Carla Fryer, Vicki Rieger, Lauren Kelly.
 Row 2: Amanda Beck, Michelle Ferdinands, Katie Leeks, Sarah Hedges, Catherine McLean, Nataasha Kirkland, Nicole Mirabito.
 Front: Emma Johnson, Kelly Edwards, Elisha Singh, Bonnie Gillard, Jessica Docker, Jenelle Stephan, Amber Dafonte.
 Teacher: Mr C.Barnes



Year 9 Camp

Despite the early rise on the Monday morning, 120 students arrived at Mentone Girls Secondary College at 6.30am ready for the eight hour journey to Australia's capital, Canberra. Our first stop was Glenrowan where we visited the exciting Ned Kelly Light and Sound show. Then we visited the famous Ettomogah Pub for lunch and our final toilet break for the day was Gundagai, where the famous "Dog on the Tucker Box" lives. We eventually arrived in Canberra at around 7pm.

On the Tuesday we visited many exciting places including The Royal Australian Mint, The High Court, Lake Burley Griffin, where we enjoyed a bike ride around the lake, and the Science and Technology Centre where many girls enjoyed the hands on experience. After dinner we set off for Black Mountain and experienced a spectacular night view of Canberra from the Telecom Tower.

On the Wednesday we visited Parliament House, The Australian Institute of Sport, The War Memorial, The National Art Gallery and drove around all the various embassies. For dinner that night, Mr Murray got us into the A.I.S. There we ate the meals of our own choice and spoke to a few of the athletes and even got some autographs!

The next day, Thursday, we had an early start, off to Sydney. On arrival we enjoyed a short tour of this famous city and after that we left for the Sydney's Travellers Rest Hotel-our accomodation for the night. We unpacked and after lunch my group enjoyed several rides around Sydney on the mono-rail. We then went to Darling Harbour for the remainder of the day. For dinner that night we went to the local R.S.L, where we were being waited on, so we didn't have to worry about spilling food on the way back to the table!

By Friday the teachers were nervous wrecks! Not only had they spent the past four days with their beloved year 9's, but they had to organise 3 groups of students onto 3 different planes! The day started out well, with a ferry ride from Manly to the inner areas of Sydney and another tour of Sydney and the Rocks. We even saw where a scene from "Playing Beatie Bow" was filmed. After that we boarded our planes and all arrived home safely.

Hayley Cummins 9B



9 G

Row 3: Bonnie Lyle, Caelene Glen, Rachel Crisp, Victoria Crombie, Margauz Oebme, Kate Robinson, Emily Stewart-Jacks, Nicloe Byrne, Jackie Goodier, Alice Uren, Laura Hammer, Kate Marriott.
Row 2: Emma Jones, Jillian Ingleby, Lauren Pattchett, Melinda Riordan, Emily Rossignuolo, Sarah Maloney, Kelly Ward, Elisabeth Luke.
Front: Victoria Teh, Aimee Dordovic, Melanie Jones-Thomas, Sarah MacFarlane, Emma Thomas, Nikkia Walsh, Elysa Smith.



YEAR 10 ENVIRONMENTAL CHEMISTRY

During the year the Environmental Chemistry class was chosen to participate in two major projects.

The "Ozone Monitoring Network" project involved our class in ground level monitoring of the ozone layer in conjunction with a number of other schools throughout the state.

Our part in this project was to gather the data pertaining to the reading of the levels of ozone in and around our school.

To collect the samples we used a Draga pump, we then calculated and interpreted the results. The results were then entered onto a computerised database program, which will eventually be accessible throughout the world on email.

Collecting these results was a new and exciting experience for me and my fellow classmates. It gave us a chance to participate in a state wide project.

Secondly our involvement in the I*EARN Internet project enabled the class to communicate with groups around Australia and the rest of the world on environmental issues.

This new Internet system has been installed on our library computer. Our class is able to access it to see what environmental issues are "posted on the bulletin board".

Businesses and organisations such as CSIRO are often posting interesting reports on some of their research.

It is the relay of articles and ideas which makes the Internet project interesting and useful. These two projects made Environmental Chemistry really special this year.

Bryony MacGregor 10A

An open fire place

I sat by the open fire with my eyes shut, inhaling the rich eucalyptus scent. I felt a million miles away. The flames liked my toes and they curled up in delight. No one said much, we all just relaxed and absorbed the warmth. I watched as the embers crept out of the fire place and danced up the chimney.

by Yolanda Looby 9C.

Work Experience in a Horse Hospital - Year 10

My work experience at the The Horse Hospital in Cranbourne was unreal!

The horse hospital takes up a very big area. There are lots of stables and paddocks which had very strong and safe fences. The stables had steel barn doors like a prison and wooden walls. Inside there was hay on the floor to make horses safe and good boxes for horse food.

I saw many horses who were sick, including a race horse which was in hospital because the owner injected lots of drugs into his horse to make it go fast. But it didn't work because the horse was in big pain from the injections in the top of his leg.

The vet who had to treat this horse cut open the horse's leg, put in his fingers and took out the old dead muscle and guts. Then he put salt water into the wound. All the blood and dead flesh washed onto the floor and was left there for three or four hours. I thought it was very interesting and Michelle (my sign interpreter) didn't faint.

I also saw the operation table for the horse to lie on. This is a very interesting process. The horse had a drug to make him sleepy. The operating table was vertical and the horse was pushed against the table and strapped to it. Then as the horse dropped, the table was turned very quickly, becoming horizontal with the horse on top. It was a very funny sight to see horse's legs in the air. The vet had to work very quickly before the horse woke up.

Jenni Long Y10

E - TEAM AT COCA - COLA

In the week of October 23rd to the 27th, a group of 6 Year 11 students- Cathy Ladd, Olivia Henderson, Laura Dimaio, Kate Edwards, Bianca Lowe and Alyssa Gouriay, worked at Coca - Cola as part of the E- Team. The E - Team is set up by the Australian Quality Council where a team of students are sent into an industry to solve a real life problem in the company.

The team attended a training day the week before where skills were gained for solving problems.

Our week at Coca- Cola was an invaluable during which we gained much knowledge. We learned how to communicate and work as a team together under and to end up with a solution.

Each member of the team had a fantastic time especially since we got to drink Coke all day long!! Coca - Cola was a great host company and made our week there an enjoyable one.

Overall it was a very challenging and worthwhile experience and we recommend it to any students in the future who have the opportunity to be part of an E- Team.

Cathy Ladd & Olivia Henderson.

Careers Notes

It's been a very busy year in the Career's Room with lots of students seeking assistance with career choices. Some of the highlights this year have been:

Lunchtime speakers talking about a whole range of issues, including Engineering courses for women, careers related to Psychology, courses at Deakin University and working the Police Force.

Year 10 students had a day of Mock (Job) Interviews: they were terrifically prepared and presented well for the occasion.

Work Experience occurred for all of Year 10, and many more students in Year 11 and 12.

Quite a number of Year 11 students did a 3-day Hospitality training course instead, and learnt skills such as mixing cocktails and silver-service attending.

Assemblies were held in the Middle School, in which the guest speakers spoke of Defence Force Careers, and Trades/Apprenticeship-based careers for girls.

Many other activities in the college were undertaken, including the major one-to-one counselling program for students in Years 10 to 12. It was very pleasing to have many parents arrange appointments to discuss their daughters' career options.

Perhaps the most interesting and rewarding aspect was to see the number of students looking at non-traditional jobs for women, such as those in Engineering, Computing, and science-related fields.

THE OPEN FIRE PLACE

Even before I enter the room, I can feel the warmth generated from the roaring fire lying in the depths of the cold slate fire-place. I make no sound as the dancing flames entrance me. I just sit upon the big old rug merely a metre away from the fire. A soft murmur and then laughter from my family breaks the silence. Mum had set yet another little pink marshmallow on fire. She blows out the flame and on the prong is a withered, black marshmallow drained of any vibrance and colour.

A dark fresh log has been placed on top of the fire and with this, thousands of tiny sparks fly aimlessly up through the chimney, until they totally disappear from sight. The flames rage on, bright and fierce. The hypnotic smell of burning wood and smoke fills my head. A sharp crack sounds, sending off more sparks. The fire spits and hisses wildly, exploding and crackling.

The deep crimson and red blaze reflects in the solemn faces around me, flicking and dancing on the surrounding walls. I place my hand in front of me and touch the once cold stone of the fireplace, which is now hot, sending warmth through my body. Roaring and raging the fire grows, looming before us bravely. The embers brightly glow from it's mighty depths. My mind racing with thoughts of when I was younger and my family holidays.

Without taking much notice, I take a soft, smooth marshmallow and gently pierce it's fragile skin with the prong. I then place it into the fire. The effects soon take their toll as the marshmallow begins to change colour and shape. I remove from the awesome glow and place it into my mouth. Immediately as I stare, mesmerised by the flames, I pop the skin of the marshmallow, spilling it forth into my mouth running freely and steadily down my throat. It is warm smoky, tingly and so sweet. The taste is divine and as I pick up another, my thoughts return once again to when I was younger, camping with the whole family sitting around the warm, inviting glow of our open fire.

Fiona McCann 9c

Senior Soccer-1995

We were all ready for a great year of senior soccer from the very start of the year. The team was very enthusiastic and talented. We had a great coach, Mr Murray, and new uniforms. Our training sessions were great fun and we learnt many skills. We first played a round robin, on the 20th of July, with three games on the same day, and won the three of them. We played Mckinnon and won 6:1, then Moorabbin City and won 8:0, and our last game was a close struggle against South Oakleigh 1:0. Every person played fantastically against South Oakleigh, it was a well deserved win. We then progressed onto the next round where we played against Springvale. The weather wasn't too good, but as an result we played the game hard and to the best of our ability and won 6:1. We then went on to the Southern Zone Finals at Dendy Park where we played the Semi-Final first against Rosebud and won 3:0. We went straight into the final and played Lilydale, we knew it wasn't going to be easy. Lilydale played a different style of game and we were a bit unlucky on the day. We played excellently, and lost 2:0.

The Senior Soccer team did very well this year, and we all enjoyed ourselves. We would like to thank Mr Murray who taught us everything he knew, and for all the hours he put in helping us. Thanks to everyone for a great year of soccer. Well done, girls!

Amelia Faulkner 11B and Tamsin Johnston 11F

MYSTERIOUS EAST.

At the end of term 3, students taking the middle school "Mysterious East" elective went on an excursion to the Chinese Museum. This was so we could actually experience for ourselves what we had only heard about in the classroom. We saw a Tai Chi demonstration, then a video detailing China's role in Australia's gold rush, a tour of the museum including a Chinese temple and shops, ending with the dragon that dances in Melbourne festivals such as Moomba. Next we had a tour of Chinatown which ended with a Chinese lunch at the Dragon Boat restaurant which we all enjoyed immensely.

Lutfiye Caglar and Elisabeth Luke 9G.



VCE COMMITTEE, 1995

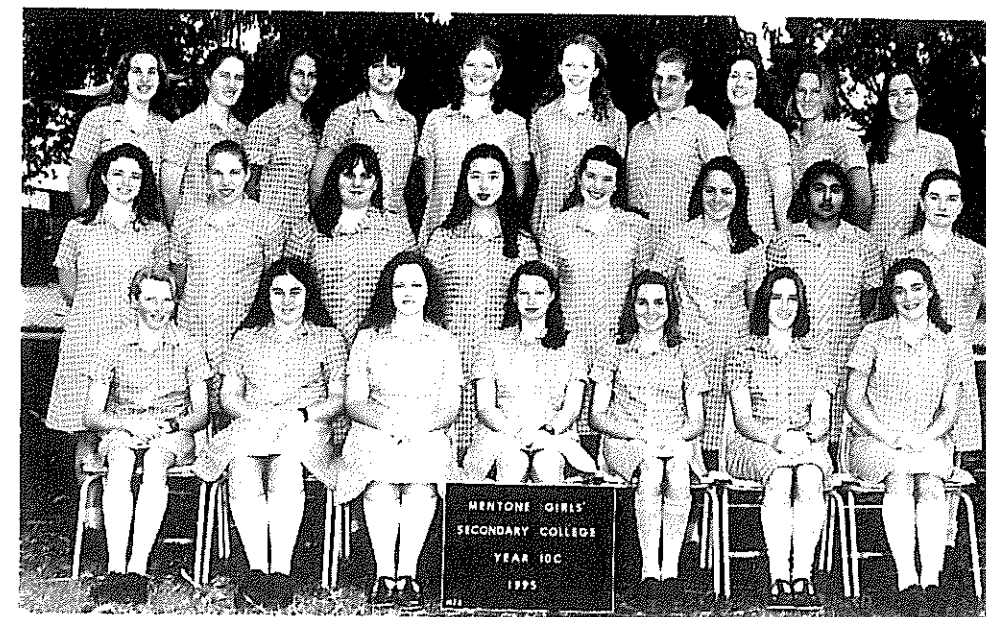
The VCE Committee was established in 1995 and acts as a liaison between senior students and the staff. The Committee was elected by students in Years 11 and 12 and consists of 13 members including the College Captains and SRC leaders. The group has worked extremely well and has achieved great things. Issues relevant to senior students are raised, discussed and strategies are developed to solve any problems. The committee also initiated an Amnesty International group, writing letters to governments about political prisoners. The Year 11 members provided a tutoring service to Year 7 students. The Committee has provided students with opportunities to develop leadership skills and has generally been regarded as a huge success. We hope it will be continued in future years.

NAOMI YAMADA AND ELLEN DAVIDGE COLLEGE CAPTAINS



10 C

Row 3: Suzan Batinica, Emma Hallett, Sarah Colquitt, Debbie Kargo, Stephanie McDonnell, Caroline Morgan, Cherie Geyer, Joanne Price, Penni Crawford, Carrie Leete.
Row 2: Anne Blankley, Courtney Langley, Hayley Pures, Chun Mi, Caroline Reid, Natalia Pizzezy, Gazal Taghdir, Amber Hunt.
Front: Cassie Spencer, Brooke Barlow, Anna Trist, Alison Dyson, Melissa Cordy, Rebecca Wilson, Jaqui Hallinan.



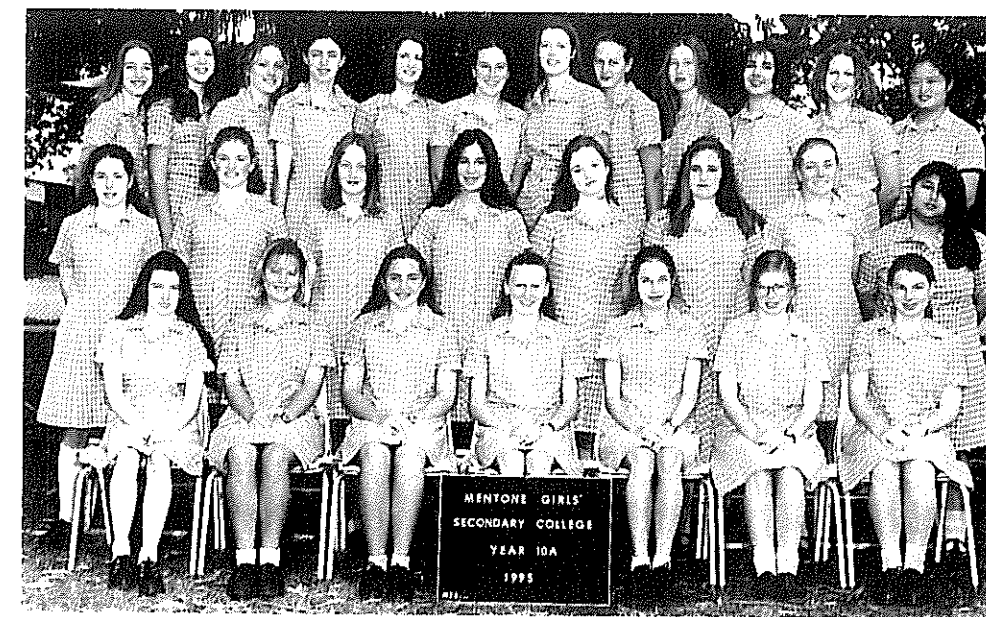
10 B

Row 3: Karlie Martin, Rebecca Simpson, Josie James, Kylie Stevenson, Hayley Meeking, Wilhelmina De La Ferte, Sarah French, Rebekah Martin, Renee Carr, Bianca Lucas, Belinda Carroll.
Row 2: Danielle Robb, Elizabeth Patterson, Rebecca Dierickx, Kirsty Cummings, Laura Anderson, Athina Caravatas, Heidi Timms, Danielle Paulusz.
Front: Miriam Wade, Samantha Hussin, Carmella Lazzaro, Jade Hendriks, Tracy Williams, Wen Gao, Rebecca Raverty.



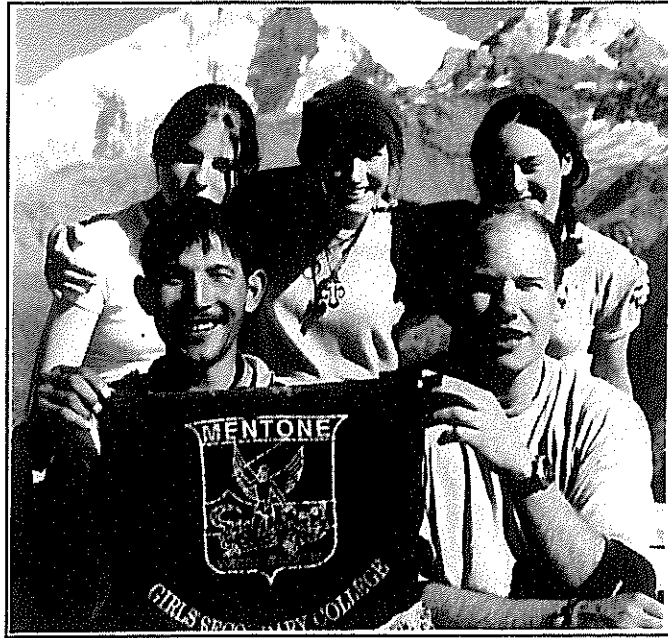
10 A

Row 3: Kia Grieves, Ellen Boyle, Lana Nicholson, Roberta Campbell, Georgia Harrap, Katrina Davis, Dana McNamara, Michelle Coridas, Georgia Taylor, Hariklia Gritzalis, Alesha Kelly, Tracy Liew.
Row 2: Atlanta Daniel, Sorja Bywater, Sally Maddison, Kathryn Browne, Anna Beattie, Belinda Williams, Tegan Richards, Evi Untung.
Front: Jamie Stevenson, Jessica Ramsden, Bryony MacGregor, Linda Bell, Cherie Marks, Lisa Reed-Smith, Rowena Hoeking.



TREKKING IN NEPAL

It was day 12 that I made the decision: I was not going to be the last to breakfast any more. Hearing the familiar call of "Morning!.....Tea", I dragged myself away from the warmth of my sleeping-bag, and unzipped the tent. I was greeted not only by a stunning view of crisp mountain ranges set against a clear blue sky, but also by a smiling Sherpa- bearing a large pot of tea. Thanking him I disappeared inside the tent and manage to dress, pack my kitbag, stumble outside and tip out my cold cup of tea without wasting much time. But as I prepared to make my way triumphantly over to the table, I realized with a sigh that my hiking boots were still at the bottom of my kitbag.... and I knew that I'd be last to breakfast again. Except for the two days in Kathmandu, and an eight hour bus ride to Pokhara, we had been trekking constantly since arriving in Nepal. Our group of 17 students and 5 teachers from various high schools across Victoria, (including Wangatta H.S., Myrflford S.C., Vermont S.C., and my school Mentone Girls S.C.), had walked over 70km. of rugged countryside, explored remote villages, marvelled at the beauty and height of the surrounding Annapurna Range, bravely crossed many dilapidated swinging bridges, continued on through ice and snow and reached (at a height of 4800m) the sacred Kaire Lakes. Now we were on our way down. Only two weeks ago we had barely known each other's names, now we were sharing more than friendship, we were sharing the experience of an lifetime. Trekking in Nepal is not something I have *always* wanted to do. In fact, until a couple of years ago, I didn't even know the small country, tucked behind India, existed. But as soon as I heard about the trip I fell in love with



the idea and, despite possessing nowhere near enough money, was determined not to miss out. I knew that it would be a worthwhile experience, though it wasn't until I saw the smiling faces of the Nepalese children and witnessed the panoramic view from the Poon Hill (3220m) that I discovered *why*. Not only did I get to participate in an intensely different culture, I also improved my fitness, made valuable friendships, and more importantly, had a fantastic three- and- a -half weeks!!!

Nepal is definitely a place I will return to. Even the busy streets of Kathmandu and Pokhara have a warm, welcoming atmosphere. The general city scene is one of the colourful chaos- cars, rickshaws and bikes beep their way past you down narrow lanes and shop owners seem to appear out of nowhere determined that you buy a certain knife or chess set. But the feeling of passing through an isolated village where cheerful cries of "Namaste" greet you, is an incomparable experience. In a place where snow capped mountains dominate the horizon, rivers make their way gentle around stone farmhouses and yak bells chime in harmony, it is difficult not to be happy. But it was not only the trek's enchanting setting that made the trip so worthwhile- for the terraced landscape village, and mountain ranges were all just a backdrop to our experience as a group. Ultimately it was the people, both Nepalese and Australian, who taught me most about life and about myself, and who made the trip a memorable one. At last I understand why those who have experience of a trek in Nepal can never seem to find the right words to describes its impact.

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Peta Malins Year 12

Fire side

Trees rustling, swaying in the wind,
the grass, sodden and squelch,
rain beating down, hard and strong.
Glad to be in the warmth,
by the fire, glowing and cosy.
Mum comes in and her face
is filled with flickering flames.
She hands round tea and hot chocolate
and soon everyone is hugging their
big, hot, mugs.
I jump at the sound of wet leaves
protesting and hissing as beads of water
come rolling off.

Belinda Feltead 9C.

The Fire Going On A Wet Rainy Day.

There's a pitter-patter on the old tin roof.
The rain lightly taps on the window at me.
I sit quietly inside, warm and cosy.
I sit and listen to the warm fire crackling.
An explosion of sparks shoot up and
then falls slowly back down onto the broken
red hot coals, sitting under the burnt logs.
The flickering light dances in the darkened room.

Kate Procter 9C.

10 F

Row 3: Lena Kiki, Caroline Brownlee, Tracy Cameron, Bianca Haysom, Ruth McArthur, Aylin Alev, Cara Smith, Jennie Long, Tori Corbyn, Kate Pearson.
Row 2: Kylie Ives, Rachel Ladson, Rebecca Beet, Rebecca Delveccchio, Kristy Lucas, Monica Van Wissen, Felicity Nagorcka, Kate Dunbar.
Front: Corrine Browneea, Karen Weir, Rachel Lee, Vanessa Burgess, Annette Stanguts, Jasenta Cox, Lisa Davey.



10 E

Row 3: Danielle Le Gallienne, Sarah Grunberg, Sian Reader, Stephanie Gardner, Tara Mulhall, Kriette Legge, Celseste Young, Melissa Pearson, Kate Drummond.
Row 2: Sian Cole, Lisa Kelliner, Michelle Broadbent, Amy Grubb, Elissa Dow, Gemma Bennett, Amie Bretherton, Lauren Rochford.
Front: Alice Wleclaw, Melanie Coutelas, Kylie Cuthbertson, Meghann Stockton, Ella Brown, Sarah McCarthy, Ana Marie Tan.



10 D

Row 3: Renee Wilson, Frances Ward, Tina Cooper, Narelle Holden-Wood, Carly Bishop, Chrissy Dooley, Marilyn Dimakos, Erin Bellenger, Jill Maclean, Michaela Young, Emily Harvey.
Row 2: Jenny Sime, Heidi Chalmers, Nathalie Smallman, Kerry O'Gara, Susan McClellan, Elizabeth Blair, Filiz Ozcoban, Narelle Dixon.
Front: Tahlia Birnbaum, Elizabeth Loh, Emma King, Alissa Hodgson, Janelle Everts, Brooke Chapple, Leah Andrews.



THEATRE STUDIES PRODUCTION

Dymphna Cusack's play, "MORNING SACRIFICE" was an ideal choice for a year 12 Theatre Studies Production. The students became very involved in trying to authentically recreate the late 1930's. The play is set in the staffroom of Easthaven Girls' High School, (loosely based on Sydney Girls' High School). Hitler is gaining more and more power in Europe, the Great Depression is winding its way to an end and people all over the world are feeling uncertain about their futures. Meanwhile, at Easthaven the inspectors have arrived, a student is disgraced and there is a general feeling of unrest among the students and the staff.

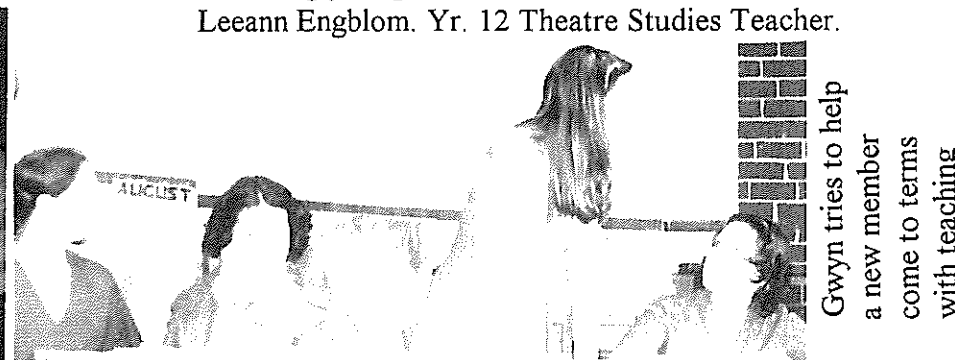
Miranda Harwood 12.

The students attended workshops at Playbox Theatre Company in Costume and Set Design and spent many hours of work fund raising and attending to the details of set and production. This play almost directed itself and I found the students were able to understand quite well the complexities of staffroom politics. Their final comment in the program says it all.

"We think that although it is set in 1930's there are a lot of parallels to the 1990's."

The students achieved an extremely high standard of production and I was pleased and proud to have worked with a group of such dedicated and hard working young women.

Leeann Engblom, Yr. 12 Theatre Studies Teacher.



Belinda Bushell Natalie Taranto Cassie Arnold Stacey Finlay

Miss Bates Plots and Schemes in a 1939 staff room.

Year 12 Theater Studies class or The Staff of Sydney Girls' High School



Emma Muratore

Penny Martin, Emma Muratore, Natalie Taranto, Miranda Harwood, Katrina Davis, Cassie Arnold, Belinda Bushell.



Natalie Taranto

Great concentration is required to change a seventeen year old into a middle aged matron. Character acting is absolutely essential.

V.P. DAY

My great uncle was at his engagement party when it was announced that Australia was now part of the war. The feeling in the days to follow this announcement were those of disbelief. Memories of the horror of the First World War were fresh in the minds of men and women alike, who were all less enthusiastic to enter the war. 18 - 23 year olds were called up first for compulsory service, then 23-28 year olds, then 28-40 year old men.

In 1939 Australian society was a different place from the one we know today. It was not as diverse and it lacked the variety of cultures we are now accustomed to. The vast majority of the population was of English descent and very patriotic. There was no T.V., newspapers reached the public a week after the news events occurred, the only radios were high static and battery operated ones. The economy was just coming out of the depression.

Nobody believed that the war would last very long. Women, children and the older men prayed for loved ones at war and supported industry in Australia, carrying on in hope and fear. They worked in industries such as ammunition manufacturing, and the production of other essential goods. Service goods other than the basic necessities were abandoned.

At this time women took up a more active role in the work place and joined efforts to help combat the war. Women joined the Land army, Airforce, and Medical services. They helped industries such as food production, manufacturing of ammunition, became radio and wireless operators, and helped farmers maintain and harvest crops. They were seen as providing vital support for the men at war.

During the war Australian soldiers and the American soldiers would often fight. American soldiers were better dressed and better paid, and bought with them the one thing that Australian girls at the time would do anything for; silk stockings. Luxuries such as stockings were abandoned during the war and the only way a girl had silk stockings was if she had an American boyfriend. This was a source of great friction between the Australians and the Americans, as soldiers returning home found the Americans had taken their girlfriends in their absence.

Anna Trist 10C

Rationing was introduced. People had only the basic necessities of life. But the lack of luxuries was the least of their worries.

One of everyone's biggest worries was that they would receive a telegram telling them that their husband, father, brother or son had been killed.

My great aunt remembers one of the most frightening part of the war when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbour on December 7, 1941.

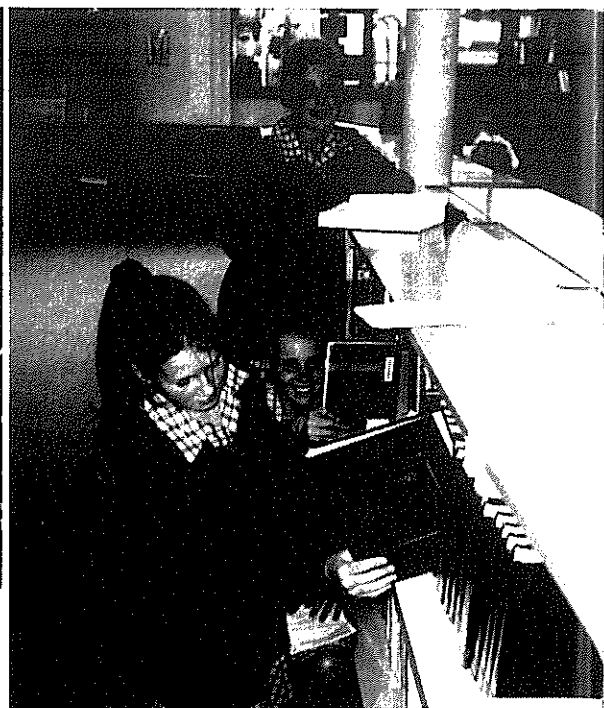
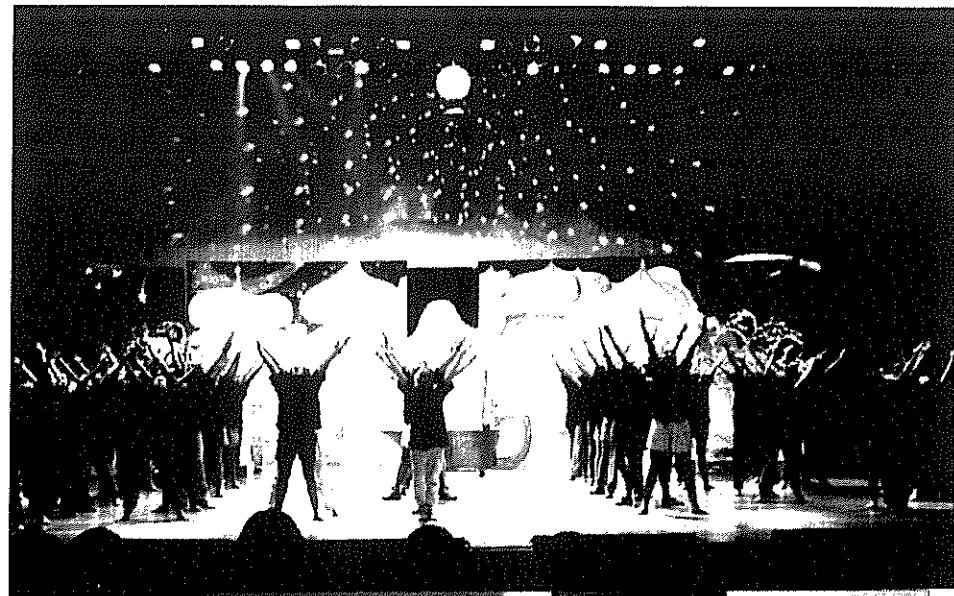
Out of fear Australians dug bomb shelters in parks, playgrounds and their own backyards, they drew blackout curtains at night so the Japanese search planes would not be able to see them. Many families fled the city in favour of country areas like Mildura where they believed they would be safer. Most pregnant women were evacuated to country hospitals where it was thought to be less dangerous.

More soldiers and prisoners of war died of diseases they caught in the tropics than were killed in battles. However when war veterans returned they didn't talk about the suffering or pain of war. They got on with life and tried to rebuild society as it was before the war.

They returned home looking gaunt and sick. Many had children they had never seen. They were bought home 100 men at a time so that the settlement back into society was gradual.

The end of the war brought about intense relief for all. People couldn't believe that after 6 years it was finally over. They thought that World War 2 would be the last war and it gave them great hope for the future. They were wrong; today the world's countries are still at war. But Australia is very different from the nation that fought in World War 2. Today we are a multicultural society and more aware of the effects of war. I like to think that we would be able to solve disputes peacefully, Lest We Forget the suffering of World War 2.

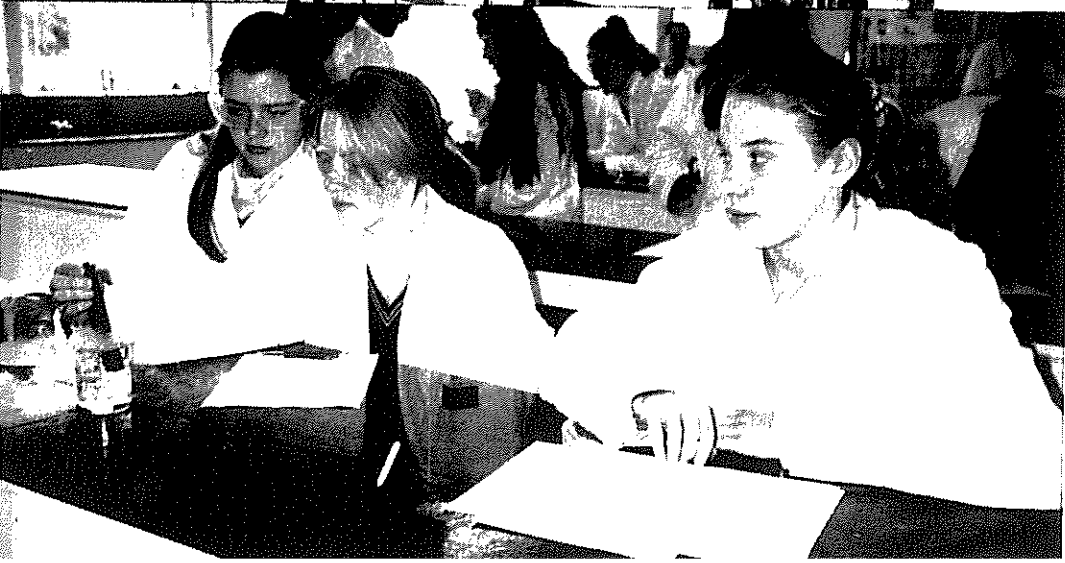
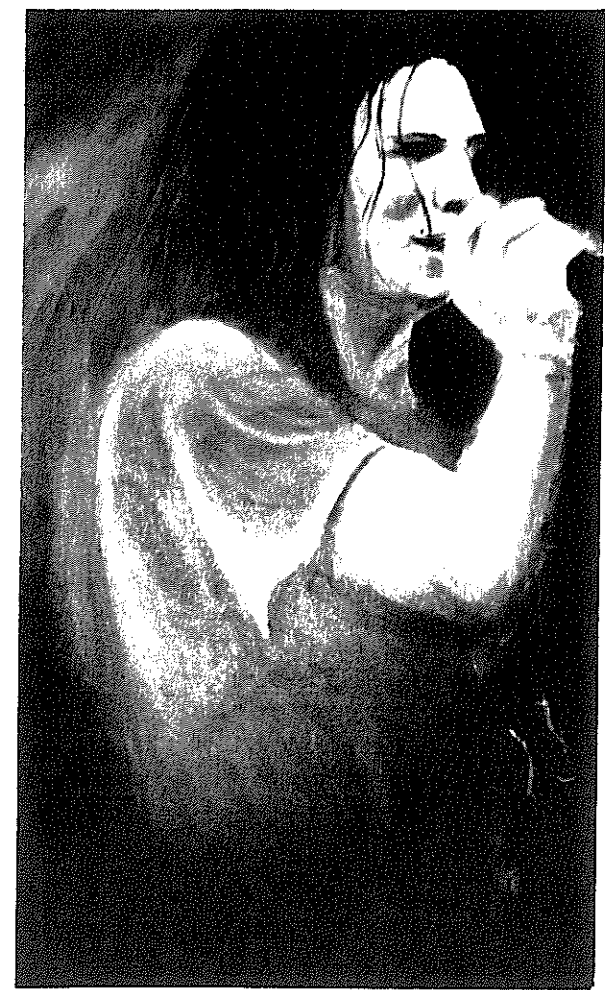
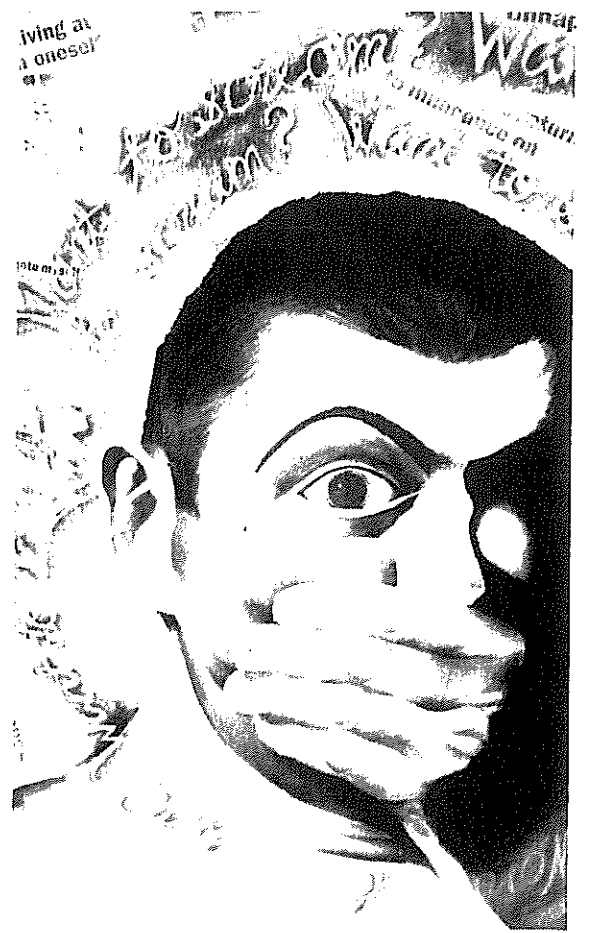
The crosses outside the Shrine Of Remembrance recognise the service and suffering the service men endured to give us the freedom we enjoy today. V.P. Day celebrates the winning of the War and thanks the veterans who risked their lives for us. In the city on V.P. Day everyone thanked the War Veterans. People acknowledged and commended those who died in battle as well as those who marched, by lining the streets and cheering them on as they marched. Loved ones also planted crosses outside the Shrine Of Remembrance. for those who died. There was ringing of church bells, service, and lots of memorabilia.



V. C. E.



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My Visit To Istanbul

As I slowly lifted my head, a tall, dark figure stood before me. He was wearing a dark green top, pants and on his head a matching green hat. The green belt wrapped around his waist made his waist look quite thin but his chest, it was *huge*, especially looking at it from where I was standing. His black boots were at least a hundred times larger than the ones I was wearing. In his hand, he held firmly a gun. It wasn't the gun I was scared of, my younger brother had many guns which looked similar to the one he was holding. It was just the overall image of him that *frightened* me.

I wanted to run but I couldn't. There were men like him everywhere. It would only take a few seconds for them to capture me. No I wasn't going to run, there was no need, not when I could let out an almighty scream for my mummy. She would come to my rescue and scare off the frightening men. It always worked when the kids at the playground would tease and pick on me. I would just call her and they would leave me alone.

So I did and at that moment my mother came to my rescue. I knew it would work. I tried telling her that these men were dangerous but she would not listen. She was trying to comfort me. "It's all right darling, it's only it's only a soldier, he won't harm you, there are many soldiers in Istanbul". What was a soldier? Why shouldn't I have been afraid of him? I had seen men who looked exactly like him on television and they were killing people. Why wasn't she telling them off for scaring me? Why was the soldier breaking out into bursts of laughter when my mother had told me not to be afraid? I wasn't laughing. If I had known there were soldiers in Istanbul, I would not have come to this place but now it was too late.

I looked up at the soldier, staring right into his eyes to show him I wasn't afraid (of him) I think he now knew that he couldn't harm me. My mother was here and there wasn't anything he or his friends could do.

As he slowly he leaned over. I continued to stare at him. He put his hands on my waist, while I just kept staring, and slowly he lifted me up. He quietly whispered in my ear that without his uniform he wouldn't look any different from a normal man. Looking at his face from a short distance I could see that he wasn't that bad after all. He had a big smile (on his face) which stretched from one side of his face to the other. He wasn't bad at all, some people just have a really weird imagination.

Aynur Bozhurt Year 12

Visiting Science Teacher From Nebraska, USA

Hi, my name is Kristen Wakeley and I spent ten weeks doing my student teaching here at Mentone Girls' Secondary College. To give you a little background about myself, I am originally from Nebraska which many of you may have heard of, but don't really know where it is. It is right in the middle of the United States, bordered to the north by South Dakota, east is Iowa, south is Kansas and to the west are Colorado and Wyoming; so that gives you an idea of where Nebraska is located.

I graduated from Nebraska Wesleyan University in Lincoln, Nebraska, with a degree in biology and secondary education. The reason I am here is because the final part of my teacher education program is to actually get into a classroom and do some teaching. My university gives us the option to do this teaching at a school in or around the Lincoln area or to travel overseas and do it in an English-speaking country. So, one of my dreams has always been to go to Australia and what a great opportunity to finish my education and see the country; so I decided to come and that's how I got here.

I have thoroughly enjoyed my time here at Mentone Girls'; it has been a wonderful experience for me and I have been teaching two Year 9 science classes for Mrs Selir who has been my supervising teacher for this experience, and one Year 7 class for Miss Evans.



YEAR ELEVEN

CENTRAL AUSTRALIA TRIP 1995

On Friday 23 June, 25 year eleven students arrived at MGSC at the unbelievable time of 6am ready for the highlight of year eleven - a trip to Central Australia. On the first day we were introduced to two rules that would last us for the whole nine days. Our first rule was if you were last on the bus you had to be a dead ant which involved lying in front of the bus on the road on our backs with our arms and legs in the air much to the amusement of others on the bus and bemused onlookers. Our second rule involved money. If anyone was caught swearing they had to put twenty cents in a bucket which was donated to the Royal Flying Doctor Service; almost \$60 was by us.

On the first day we drove to Bolivar and then on to Coober Pedy for our second day. On our third we headed for Ayers Rock where we stayed at Yulara. This night was our first in tents and it was certainly easy to pick those who had never put up a tent before and were concerned with breaking their nails!

On the Monday, we all climbed Ayers Rock which was for some, the highlight of the trip. We started the arduous climb about 7.30am and some reached the top in approximately half an hour whereas others took their time. At first glance it looks impossible but everybody was determined to make it to the top and we all made it. The view from the top was absolutely spectacular with the Olgas in the distance just as all the hundreds of photos show. After climbing down the monolith we had a short break on the bus while preparing for our next walk which was around the Olgas. Back at Yulara some of us were picked up by a bus from the airport for our scenic flight over Ayers Rock and the Olgas.

This flight took 45 minutes and some were a little anxious to be up in a small plane where the pilot was flying with his knees and writing in his diary!

After landing and being driven back to Yulara we drove to Ayers Rock to view the sunset and changing colours of the rock.

The dinner table was filled with laughter as people were handed minties as prizes for being so gullible for believing there were coke machines and post boxes on top of Ayers Rock. Some people (not mentioning any names - Carol!) even believed that a man climbed up the rock each night and took down the chains which they thought could have been the same man who brought down the letters out of the post box! The next morning we left early for our trip to King's Canyon. We had lunch at Kings Creek Station where we stayed for the night. In the afternoon we travelled to the canyon where we did a long walk to the Garden of Eden. Many people thought that Kings Canyon was better than Ayers Rock as there was a lot more to see and the scenery was absolutely beautiful. Although it was warm on reaching the Garden of Eden where the water pools are, it wasn't quite hot enough to swim as Rebecca found out upon falling into the water - clothes, glasses, camera and all! Then seeing Beck, aptly named Blondie for the trip, was brave enough to go in, others followed in her footsteps but this time they were sensible enough to walk in, (not slip on the moss) in their bathers. After this amusing episode it was back to the bus and back to King's Creek Station for a well deserved sleep. On Wednesday we travelled to Alice Springs where we had a camel ride along the way. Upon arriving at Alice Springs we went to the RFDS where we gave our donations and then we hit the shops. The Thursday and Friday were filled with walks, some taking a rather long time - like four hours, around Glen Helen Gorge, Ormiston Gorge, Simpsons Gap and Stanley Chasm as well as shopping in Alice. On the Saturday morning we began our express trip home and arrived in Mentone on the Sunday afternoon tired but filled with heaps of happy memories of our wonderful trip. There was never a dull moment on this trip and even the express bus home, a total of about 32 hours wasn't that bad as we were entertained with jokes from everybody. The trip will live in everybody's minds as probably the best part of Year Eleven and we would all like to thank Mr Dickson, Miss Earles and Miss Evans for being so great on the trip. The only question left is "Can we go again next year?"

Jodie Niessen 11D



Jackson

It has been a very successful year for Jackson. Well done girls! Jackson's certainly shown its true colours. Jackson came an excellent first in the swimming sports, but were given plenty of competition from the other houses. Jackson put in a top effort in the Athletics and went through to come first. Once again Jackson showed its strength, and the competition was put to the test in Cross Country with Jackson coming through in first position.

Overall Jackson has put in a fantastic effort throughout the year and should be proud of a great effort. Thanks to all the girls for participating in events, and the cheer squad for giving us motivation.

I'd like to thank all the Jackson teachers, my Vice Captain Alyssa Gourlay, my Middle School Captain Courtney Tuck, and special thanks to my Junior Captain Jennifer Lewis. Also thanks to all who competed in the sports to make it possible for Jackson to do so well in 1995. Thanks to those who gave me the opportunity to be a proud captain for Jackson.

Good luck next year!. Thankyou for a successful year and congratulations.

Amelia Faulkner 11B
Jackson House Captain 1995.

Kenny

Even though Kenny didn't succeed as an overall house. Kenny performers were full of enthusiasm and good spirit, Kenny competitors competed consistently and gave their all but unfortunately didn't reap the rewards. Thank you to all Kenny supporters and competitors who supported their house throughout 1995. I would also like to thank the Deputy Captains for their assistance and also the choral captains for their dedication.

Leah Ross
Kenny House Captain

Melba

1995 was a fairly successful year for Melba, we won the aqua Olympics and finished a close second overall in the House Swimming Sports.

I would like to thank all the hard work in getting our chorals team to the finish. Congratulations girls. Our school spirit was again shown in the athletics with plenty of cheering and fun by all who attended the day.
Brooke Matthews
Melba House Captain

Mackellar

1995 was a gallant year for Mackellar. Even though we didn't succeed always in terms of victory there was a vast improvement in terms of performance, morale and team spirit. In the swimming sports we competed enthusiastically and our cheer squad was in great voice and encouraged our competitors all day.

Our strength of voice was carried on to the House Corals which we won. A great effort by everyone involved especially Mandy Van Zanen. Thank you very much Mandy. The athletics sports this year brought a fantastic effort from all competitors to finish 2nd overall.

A good year for Makellar and it's great to see the Juniors coming through to be the strength of Makellar in years to come.

Tamsin Johnston
Makellar House Captain

INTERSCHOOL ATHLETICS.

For the past month or so, our school has been competing in the interschool Athletics. I reached The State Championships which were held on the 24th of October. I received a Gold for the Triple Jump, Silver for the 100m, Bronze for the 200m and Bronze for the U15 Relay. The members of the relay team were Fiona Galloway, Courtney Tuck, Sally Spalding and myself. We were very pleased to reach State Level and found it to be a great experience.

Helen Galanopoulos 9E

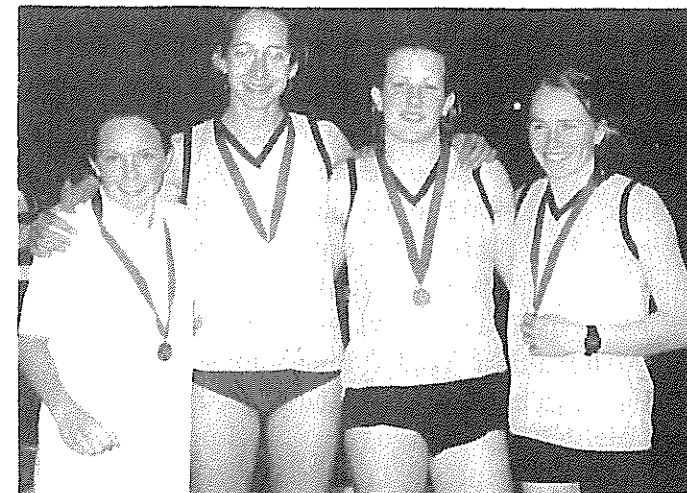
Successes at the Victorian Secondary Sports Athletics



Sarah Wiltshire



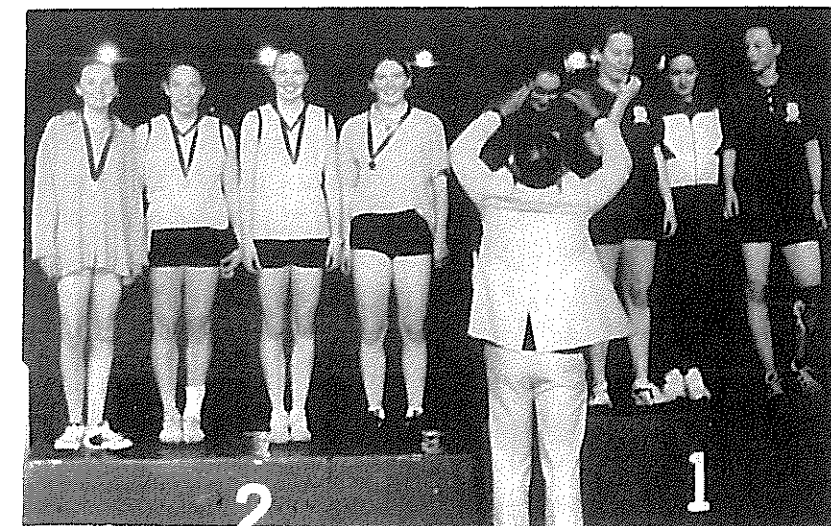
L-R Kylie Da Fonte, Tamsin Johnston,
Sarah Wiltshire, Brooke Matthews



Fiona Galloway, Helen Galanoponlos, Cortney Tuck,
Sally Spalding



Ngarelle Gordon



L-R Melissa Cordy, Courtney Langley,
Jane Liddell, Rebecca Dierickx

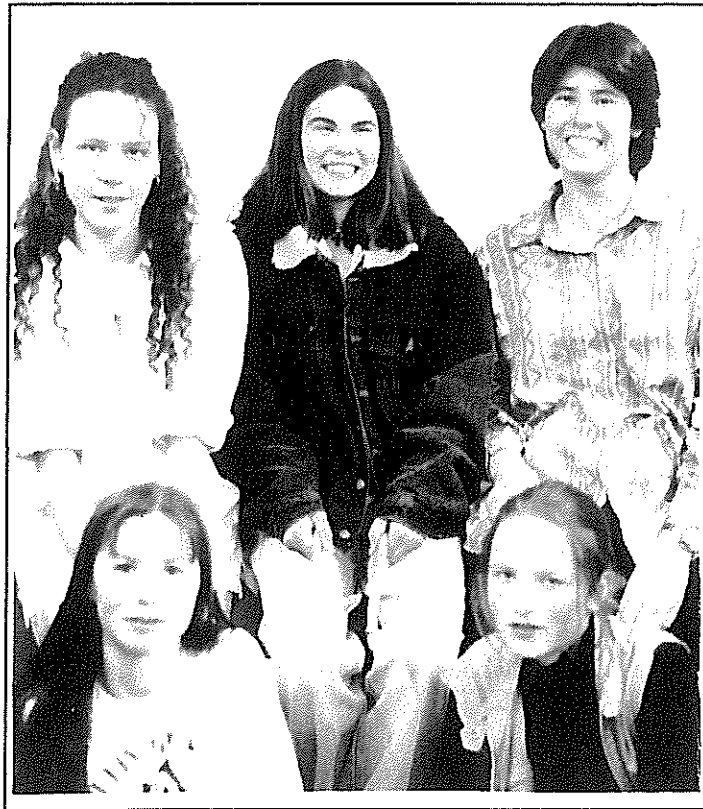
music-rock band

The story of the school's first rock band, begins late in 1993. The idea was hatched by Mr Wijnschenk, then the school's guitar teacher, Mr Silver, and a year 10 student planning ahead for her communication project - Silver-Jade Potter.

All interested people were asked to put their names down, and, by a process still unknown to me, nine people were selected, and so began "The Rock Band". That was the first name we landed, since people didn't know what to call us. The first name we selected was "Anonymous (for now)", but that didn't last long. The original members hardly knew each other. Rehearsals were a very quiet affair conversation-wise. I don't think I even spoke a word until July of the first year, but then all the members got to know each other, and then everyone just argued!!! Our second suggested name was "Limited Patience" as that's what we seemed we all had for each other, but it was outvoted by "Crash 16", which is the name and size of a cymbal in most drum kits. Crash 16 is still our name.

Our first concert was actually at school. Open Night, June 2, 1994. Most of the members were in recovery - some from work experience, some from jet lag, hangovers, and just stress, but we made it through the night, although I managed to drop my guitar - not a good look!!

We knew we had entered the ranks of a rock band, when we held our first out of school rehearsal in Silver's garage - I'm sure the neighbours loved that. Four days later we played at the first of many school assemblies and were received exceptionally well by our teachers and peers, most of whom were seeing us perform for the first time ever.



L-R Tracy Cameron (guitar) Jenny Lewis (drums), Silver-Jade Potter (guitar) Renee Wilson (Vocals), Olga Bogdanovic (piano)

On June 23, the canteen quadrangle held host to one of our concerts, as did Mentone Park Primary, where we had the kids up and dancing and singing to Wild Thing. Mentone Boys' Grammar Karaoke Night was interspersed with our music, and for that we received a favourable write up in that school's magazine. Another favourite concert was at Southland in 1994, where we played to the largest audience we had ever seen!! On October 28, a rather smallish rockband- those who could make it - Silver and I, played, with a very good singer - Debra East. We left the equipment set up, went off to buy some fish and chips, and came back to find a strange (possibly drunk) man singing - very poorly I might add. Mr Silver was nearly having kittens!!

This year we've remained fairly quiet. Unfortunately Mr Wijnschenk left earlier this year and a lot of people drifted from the band but since it was such a successful experiment, I hope someone will have the initiative to start to start a Crash 16 II. Our school has a great number of talented musicians who owe it to themselves to show off their talents in one of the only all girls' school rock bands.

Tracy Cameron

11 C

Row 3: Sarah Goninan, Kate Edwards, Lora Moulton, Lauren Fryer, Melanie Coe, Sarah Wilshire, Allison Barnett, Chere Tucker, Adrienne Brown.
Row 2: Leanne Gratton, Carlie Park, Pamela Sheils, Prue O'Connor, Amanda Ramus, Tamara Holder-Wood, Bianca Lowe, April Acton.
Front: Alexandra Hickling, Clare McMillan, Sharni Lee, Fiona Donohoe, Sophie Krantz, Brooke Matthews, Kylie Dafonte.



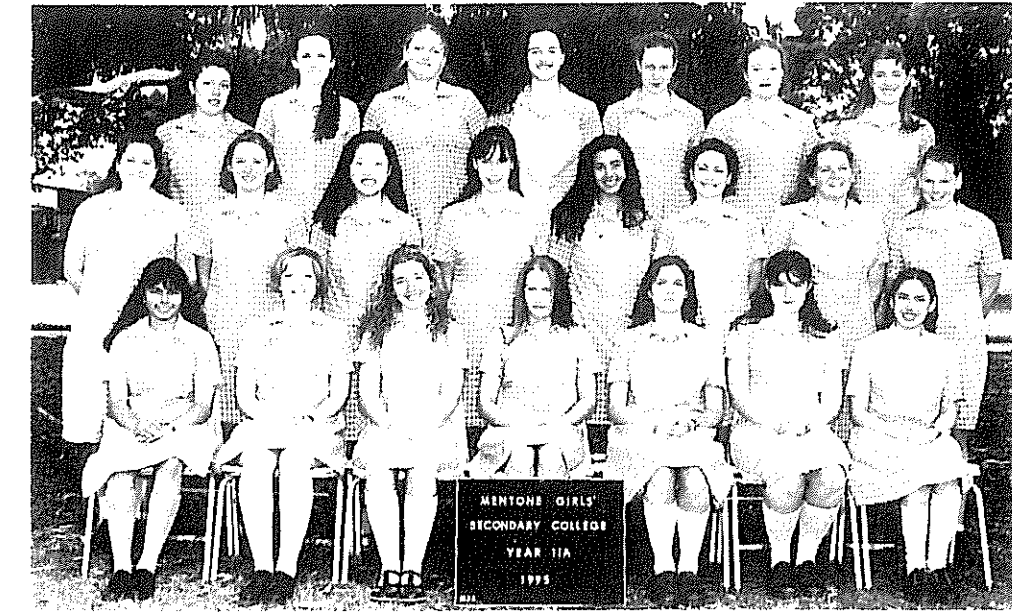
11 B

Row 3: Browyn Tierney, Anne Dumbrell, Nicole Jacobsen, Rosslyn Ward, Natalie Cole, Leah Rose, Amelia Faulkner.
Row 2: Bethan Carbone, Jale Ozturk, Debbie Piggott, Kate Doyle, Olivia Henderson, Belinda Wilson, Marie Apelgren, Nadine Beaini.
Front: Vicki Seremelis, Jocelyn Torres, Melissa Weedon, Naomi Greenwood, Mandy Van Zanen, Julia Spratt, Casey Canterford.



11 A

Row 3: Pauliana Pinheiro Da Cruz, Mikaele Wilson, Ame Lagwa, Pauline Mirabito, Romy Zunde, Lisa Dubois, Emma Cadman.
Row 2: Kathryn McKellar, Naomi Lang, Jin Cheng, Emily Lawson, Lisa Berry, Paula Risteovski, Leza Cullen, Kristy Bennett.
Front: Kanchan Babu, Sarah Hodgson, Josie Maxwell, Amanda Emery, Bianca Markerink, Lynne McBride, Susan Sinclair.



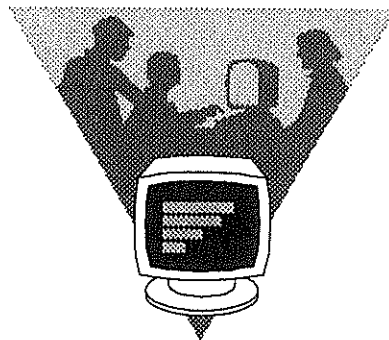
The Library and Technology: The Future



With an additional CD Rom purchased this year, the CD collection has grown. Junior students enjoy searching on Encarta'95 while senior girls find the three indexes invaluable tools when searching for newspaper or magazine articles. Management of information is a key skill students need in the workplace, and the CD Roms provide them with an opportunity to learn new skills in searching for the appropriate resource.

COMPUTERS ACROSS THE COLLEGE

During 1995, a number of different computer projects have been introduced into the College. The most exciting of these is the access to the Internet. Students have the opportunity to access the Internet using a computer in the Library during certain hours in a school day. They currently use the Internet to access information about educational issues and items of personal interest such as Music Groups and Sports. Mr Wallace, Mrs Cohen and Mrs Pitt, together with students from their classes, use the Internet to communicate with other schools around the world on issues relating to Human Genocide, Water Pollution and Ozone Monitoring.



A new room of computers was set up this year to provide access for VCE students and classes wishing to use new IBM computers. The room is also used to instruct members of the community in a night school course on Word For Windows 6.

Projects to be implemented next year include the installation of a network in the library to share information from various CDs such as Encarta and reference indexes and the use of a computerised video-editing suite in the Media area.



OUR TIMES

THE VCE NEWSPAPER OF MENTONE GIRLS' SECONDARY COLLEGE

VOL.2 ISSUE 2

NOVEMBER 1995

It would be nice to say the response to the 1995 VCE Newspaper was overwhelming, however we journalists never lie; and besides it is not possible to trust the truth to make three people in such a highly populated environment look like a lot.

However don't let these meaningless statistics scare you off. I guarantee that joining the paper is a great experience and one that helps you further on in life. No doubt you have heard these "boring" words many times but this time it is different.

The paper provides opportunity for many different skills to be used. If you're interested in art, photography, layout, typing or writing this paper is for you. Or if you want to give a more indirect contribution why not donate a story, poem or anything else you want to see in print.

I strongly advise the current year 10 and 11 students to consider joining the force of the paper in 1996. I know I'll be doing it again - that is it they will have me. Ms Hackwill and Ms Solomon were great. Kazz and Em were also great to work with however I hope the response next year is a bit more enthusiastic. Just remember it has to be something for you to enjoy, I am only giving advice not orders. Though if your career is heading down the road of journalism it will look quite impressive on your profile. So I guess I'll see you there next year-believe me, it will be worth it.

Nicole Jacobsen 11B

WELCOME TO AUSTRALIA

We are all well aware that Australia is a multicultural country. Hence there is absolutely no racism whatsoever. As soon as anyone emigrates here, the welcoming Australian greets them with love and without any prejudice. When I look back at my first few years in Australia, peaceful, happy memories of Australia and it's people fill my mind. Oh, those wonderful years...

When I look back at my first few months in Adelaide, at a primary school, I can still remember my friends. They were really just too polite, they would always pay compliments to me as soon as I walked in the class room- "overcooked chicken", "black nigger", "chocolate face" are only a few of the lovely compliments I can remember.

I was really popular at school. In maths classes everyone would fight to sit beside me. They were so nice, they would even look at my work to make sure that I was not making any mistakes.

They cared for my privacy, too. At play times, they made sure I was left alone so that I wouldn't be disturbed. The dancing classes were the best. My friends let me have the honour to take the longest time to choose my dancing partner. No one even dared to choose my partner, he was always left behind for me.

I must admit that the PE classes were even better than the dancing classes. They realised at the PE class that I needed my relaxation. When two of my friends were chosen to choose their team, they let me sit back and relax until there was no one left but me. When they chose me they even looked depressed to have interrupted my relaxation. They were always very careful so that I was not hurt in PE. They never threw the ball to me when playing netball to make sure the ball didn't hit me.

After a few months, we moved to Melbourne and I was soon in high school. I started hanging around with friends from my primary school. They were really kind, too. They showed me my box. You see there are some imaginary boxes, and different people belong in different boxes. My primary school friends showed me the box that was right for me, that box was an Asian box. People of different countries of Asia belonged in that box. So, I found my friends and learnt to live the Australian way.

Another important lesson that I have learnt is that if you pick on others, no one will pick on you. But you have to make sure that you are picking on the right person. Look for the weak and vulnerable type like new migrants for example...

IFA RUSHDIE YEAR 12

Another Family Celebration

As we pulled into the dusty drive of my auntie's house I noticed that nothing had been done to improve the garden since last year's Christmas visit. Tufts of spindly grass yellowed by the searing summer sun have bravely sprung up here and there and are the only hint of any shrubbery, breaking the monotony of the bare grey dirt that surrounds the dull place. There is still no fence. It is as if this place being ashamed of its ugly dull exterior, defiantly shows it off, determined not to conform to the pristine condition of the manicured gardens, its neighbours.

Stepping into the house I know not to expect much more. The dark cluttered rooms are stuffily claustrophobic. My auntie does not believe in fresh air and each window is tightly sealed, intensifying the heat of the day. Carpets, once creamy white, are now grey brown with too many muddy shoes and feet traipsing through thoughtlessly. Even the walls have not escaped punishment. Young hands and fingers imprinted boldly onto white paint along with various other grey smudges, made up the predominant pattern of the walls.

In the kitchen, my two aunties converse in intimate, low tones. As my family enters they look up, stunned into silence. They do not move to welcome us. Instead they grunt a vague greeting and return glumly to their cooking. They move slowly and heavily about the kitchen, drops of perspiration clinging to their blanched and bloated cheeks. Afraid of the silence my mother attempts to bridge the gap with a superficial comment. Her persistent brightness seems to annoy them if only because it highlights their glumness all the more. She has never truly related to these two sisters of hers and such family "celebrations" only make the distance between them seem more blatantly obvious.

My father is as usual caught by my uncle. Where over coloured cheeks and glazed eyes it is obvious that he has already been drinking. They

joke together but their superficial joviality is merely a facade; neither is really comfortable. I can especially sense my father's feeling of unease with the whole occasion. He clenches his beer can until ripe veins bulge from the back of his hand as if he were relying on that can to get him through the ordeal. The deepening scarlet rash engulfing his ears and cheeks is less the result of the day's heat than the tension he feels being trapped with such relatives. Desperately they hide from one another behind their jokes and their beer.

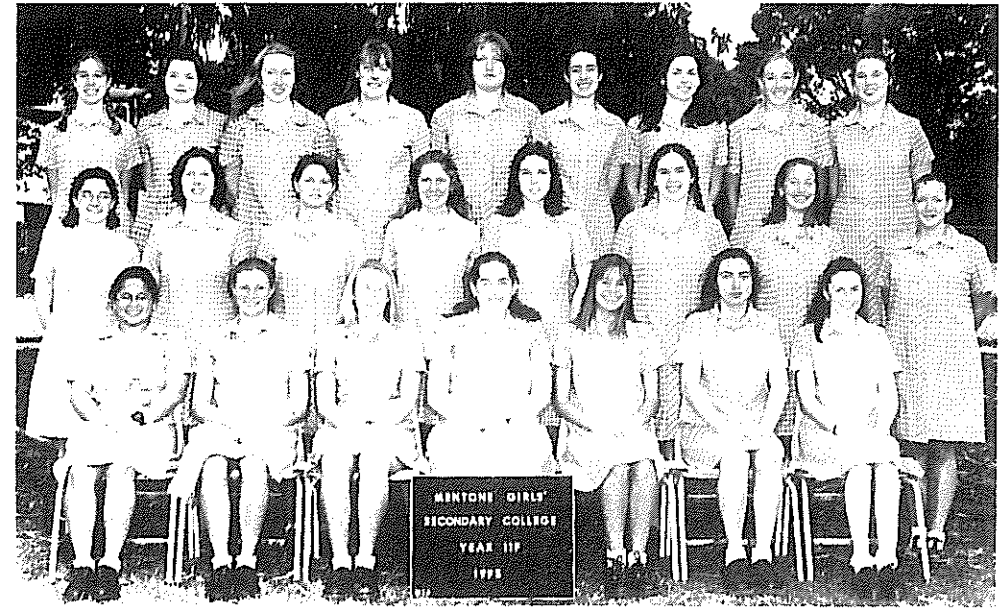
Our Grandma, in her blissful state of unawareness is the only one seemingly comfortable with the day. She seems to have been forgotten by everyone so my sister and I attempt to provide her with some company. As we approach she gazes up, squinting her watery eyes and knitting her eyebrows together until her brow is quite furrowed as if focusing on a very distant object. Her shaky voice rises thinly to greet us. Lifting her frail arm she points up at me and mutters some inaudible comment. I merely smile pretending I understood. Her thin lips crease into a peaceful grin. She is satisfied now so we leave her, eyelids drooping to drift off into a light doze.

A raucous noise is as usual being made by my auntie's children. The poor cat cringes under chairs, reduced to a nervous wreck at the sound of the shouts. Its fearful wide eyes peering out from its meagre protection tell of the past experience at their merciless young hands. They are soon in pursuit of the cat, tired of their toys already. To them nothing compares to dominating a live being, having it completely at their mercy. In place of childlike innocence their young bright eyes gleam with almost bloodthirsty delight at the obvious torment of the animal. My auntie does nothing to stop them, instead blinding herself to their wildness.

When this day finally draws to a close, the relief by all is almost tangible. Emerging from the house we drink in the cooler evening air; it revives our weary beings. It does not matter that no one bothers to see us off. We have come to expect that. As we pull out of the drive the dust rises, as if it alone understands the trial we have come through. As for the house, it stares blankly back at us, looking through us, unaware of our presence. It has the unfamiliarity of a stranger. This is a mutual feeling I realise as we drive away and I gaze back at that pathetic form, fast disappearing from sight and from our lives for another year.

11 F

Row 3: Kate O'Brien, Lori Whitworth, Amy Willis, Kriston Minto, Adrianna Nalej, Dianne Andrews, Karen Burr, Penelope Hall, Annie Reid.
Row 2: Emily Gatt, amanda Glenister, Shantel Haetings-Jones, Briony Deacon, Emma Terry, Katherine O'Brien, Katie Willy, Melanie Cornelissen.
Front: Stephanie Zama, Tamein Johnston, Rebecca Leach, Emma Bailey, Kym Stevens, Marlanthi Haasiotis, Bridget O'Dwyer.



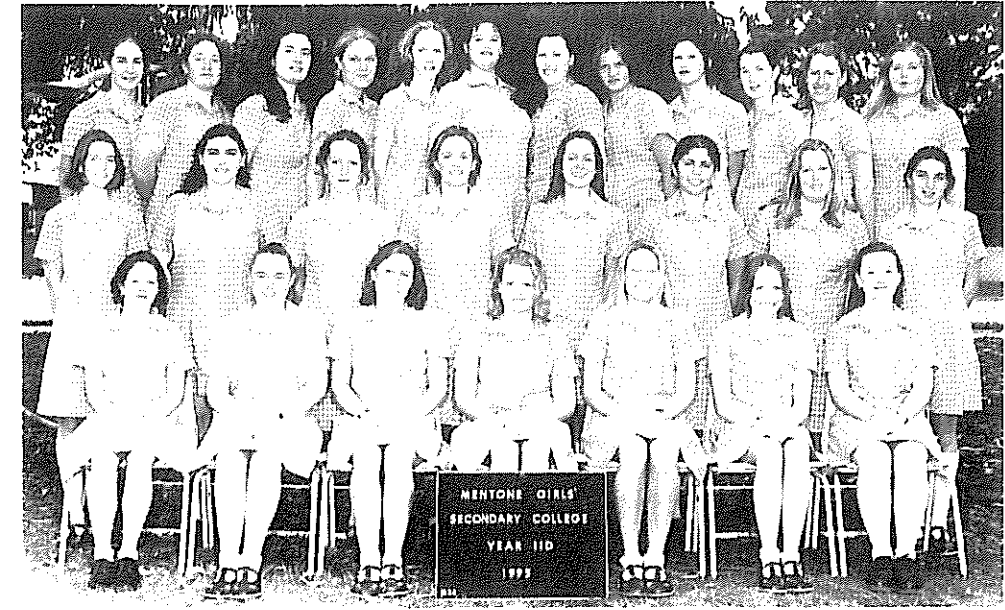
11 E

Row 3: Donna Tidey, Joanne Ennor, Andrea Scerri.
Row 2: Tammy Batten, Julie Vallianos, Vanessa Woodruff, Skye Standerwick, Leanne Burgess, Kristy Berry, Lisa Edwards.
Front: Camille Brandon, Deborah Van Ginkel, Rachel Laity, Chee Wan Yuen, Caroline Sayers, Carol Lee.



11 D

Row 3: Zorina Basic, Lauren Grant, Laura Cecan, Tara Drinkwater, Louise McDonald, Nataasha Connelly, Renee McArthur, Carla Tadich, Laura Dimalo, Karen Boyd, Jodie Niessen, Aymie Leeks.
Row 2: Michelle O'Conner, Kari Ostle, Penny Broadbent, Cathy Ladd, Penny Leszkiewicz, Ely Aristodemou, Nathalie McArthur, Kathryn Wright.
Front: Simone Clagnan, Kim Buller, Danae Clegg, Caroline May, Amber Raisbeck, Julia Holmes, Mellisa Cushen.



Mid August

Although it was already mid afternoon the day showed signs of morning sickness. The blue light shone pale through my eyelids and the city's shades of grey melted into one another. There was no beginning of today, no memory of last nightnothing but blank black

I didn't want to go home and face another argument.

Datsuns and Geminis shivered and spluttered along the empty streets towards the evils of Collins street. Whiskey scented men walked past, their eyes as glazed as the shiny corporate windows reflecting each other angrily.

A dog tripping over it's muddy paws walked besides me, glancing up now and then in hope. Nothing. The dog stumbled away. I was numb just thinking about the smell of my house. The peppery air and the furniture sweating in the heat, Mum and Dad. Fire and Ice. The cries, the screams, the red remains. I knew I couldn't keep running away every time it happened, every time the bruises grew darker, but I didn't know what else I could do. I look down at my feet, fascinated by their confidence. Step by step along the cold asphalt stained by vomit and sludge. Step by Step I was walking Mmmmmmm. Coffee, I could smell the sweet bitterness. I placed the money on the counter. No one spoke. I picked up the cup, the powdery substance spilling onto my reddened thumbs. Pain, comfortable pain.

I looked up, the blinking clocks of Flinders street station were eyeing me. The old station looked almost majestic; its lemon castle looming large, swaying against the licorice swirled clouds. I carefully walked up the stairs avoiding the gypsy stares and matted locks.

I took out my blue, invalid crumpled ticket. The Indian man dressed in olive shook his head at me. I looked up for the first time that day and stared him in the eyes.

"Carry on nnIlove" he stuttered, his eyes covering his face in shock.

"Platform eight, Frankston train departing from platform eight"

A wave of anticipation rolled through my blood. Hell, it was only a train.....I could wait.

I watched the passengers in my train travel past me, their breath fogging up my vision.

There were clear buds of rainwater covering the striped brown paint of the deserted seat. I sat down, self-conscious in my solitude. I cupped my chin attempting sleep. A woman was standing in front of me, her pale legs pored and large, and her ankles large and thick. She looked down at me, clicking her tongue in distaste. Her eyes were as black as her dress. No colour, no texture, no depth.

I smiled; she turned away.

My eyeballs drowned beneath my sockets and the pale blue whirlwind of the city dotted out. The wind froze from my knuckles and I felt nothing.

I woke with a knock and a lump in my throat. I could feel the heat of someone next to me. I turned my eyes towards my side, carefully keeping my head still. There he was, the flagrantly sad wind blowing in his raw cheeks. He was staring right at me. An eyebrow shot up.

I turned away quickly. He crossed his arms and stretched his tanned hairy legs. I could feel his eyes on me, blatantly not budging.

"Hi", I croaked uncomfortably

His eyes switched to his feet.

"So, we're into clichés are we?" he spat, a smile splitting across his face.

"What's your name?" he asked, pausing to witness my expression.

"Oh..... so we're into categorizing are we? Why would you possibly need to name me?" I spoke, pleased with my confidence.

He shrugged his shoulders, the fleeting look of hope disappearing from his face.

I stared straight ahead, embarrassed at my abruptness. My face burnt and I could hear my own breathing rhythms against his.

"Shit, I shouldn't have said that", I thought to myself

"I was expecting it"

My heart stopped.

"I mean, you must think I'm a little strange don't you"

I didn't answer, too stunned at his words. He got up, his back facing me. His head was roughly shaven and his neck was wooden brown. He was wearing a T-shirt with purple writing on it. It read "THE ONLY REASON YOU DON'T LIKE IT IS 'COS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND IT" He had torn army pants on and no shoes. His feet looked as though they belonged in the sand. He turned swiftly, conscious of his vulnerability. He sat down and began to speak.

His words suited him; like a beat coming from a heart, his word came out of his mouth. He never finished a sentence; his words tumbled upon one another. I don't know how long he talked for but I sat, fascinated by his words.

I laughed. I laughed long and loud. Documenting eyes blinked. I didn't care who thought he was strange.....I didn't. I could hear the sound of the train. It had a while to come.

"Are you catching th....."

He put his finger to his waxy lips. His pebbly eyes began to look muddy. I couldn't speak. The train noise heaved upon my eardrums. He was walking towards the yellow line. Like a dream in rewind, things in shattered sequence.

T-shirt, shaved head. Steel. Window. Black asphalt. Rising bodies. Bags shuffling. Cough. Mouthing something to me.

Throwaway smile. Scream. Scream. Scream. Scream. Blood.

My breath bloated my body. A baby was crying. The train stopped.

No one got on.

The puffy, doll like body of the boy was covered. His eyes were open. Blood was running, covering the pebbles like a river.

People were everywhere. He was smiling. I shook. I couldn't move. Looking up towards the ramp, my mind raced.

Painful crutches got me up the platform. I couldn't see anything. I didn't see the ticket box, or the Indian. I didn't see the stairs or the polystyrene cup. I didn't see the dog on the asphalt or the lights change green. I didn't stop running. I couldn't see my father's face or hear my mother's screams.

As I ran, I felt less and less. People didn't look. My heart thundered and I screamed.

I screamed and I screamed and I screamed.

I never once looked back.

End of September.

They put me in hospital. The nurses are treating me really badly.

Mum couldn't handle me. She didn't understand my dreams or voices.

Everyone wanted to know what the boy said to me. His family offered money. Now the secret is mine and I am scared I've become him. It's like he passed some disease to onto me. The world hinges upon me. I try to answer their questions but nothing comes out. I try to remember his words, and desperately recall his creative eyes..... but I can't, Somewhere, huge within me, dark wings begin to unfold.

Amy Leeks Year 12

Year 12 STUDY CAMP

Early in term one, Year Twelve went on a camp."Yay! "we thought", a camp, three days away from school". Except for one minor hitch. We failed to fully read the notices we were given and I think we overlooked the most important word STUDY. So with this factor now firmly embellished in our minds, we completed our packing (a little slowly mind you), but when the day dawned we were ready and armed for the infamous Year Twelve Study Camp.

We were given talks and lectures on study habits, VCE requirements, relaxation and other necessary topics, but perhaps the most inspiring of the talks was given by an author, Arnold Zable. Mr. Zable talked extensively on his background and his experiences that led to his writing. He spoke simply and warmly on a subject that any writer would know is a deeply personal one. His speech was highly appreciated and inspiring to the Year Twelve Class.

But the camp wasn't all work and no play, we had recreation time, where we could swim, play cricket, go on walks, or of course the favorite past time of many of us- doing absolutely nothing! Thank you to our teachers and hosts for this beneficial and rewarding experience.

Beth Gazzara Year 12

A SUFFRAGETTE'S PLIGHT

The best of both worlds a woman can't live,

A job and a family, not all can I give.

I can't handle love, there is just no time,

I am not maternal, is that such a crime?

What good is man to a woman like me?

He'd get in the way, a pain he would be.

I have got all I yearn for from life,

What good would it be to be someone's wife?

If I were too manly, which I don't want to do,

I'd have to keep house, and children too.

Raising a family would ruin my plans,

How could I cope with a mother's demands?

But what would I have, I mean if I did,

A husband to love and a house and a kid?

Something to take pride in, a family I mean,

Someone to grow old with, a future foreseen.

One thing is for certain that when I grow old,

I don't want to be lonely or bitter or cold.

To find true love, do you think it's too late.

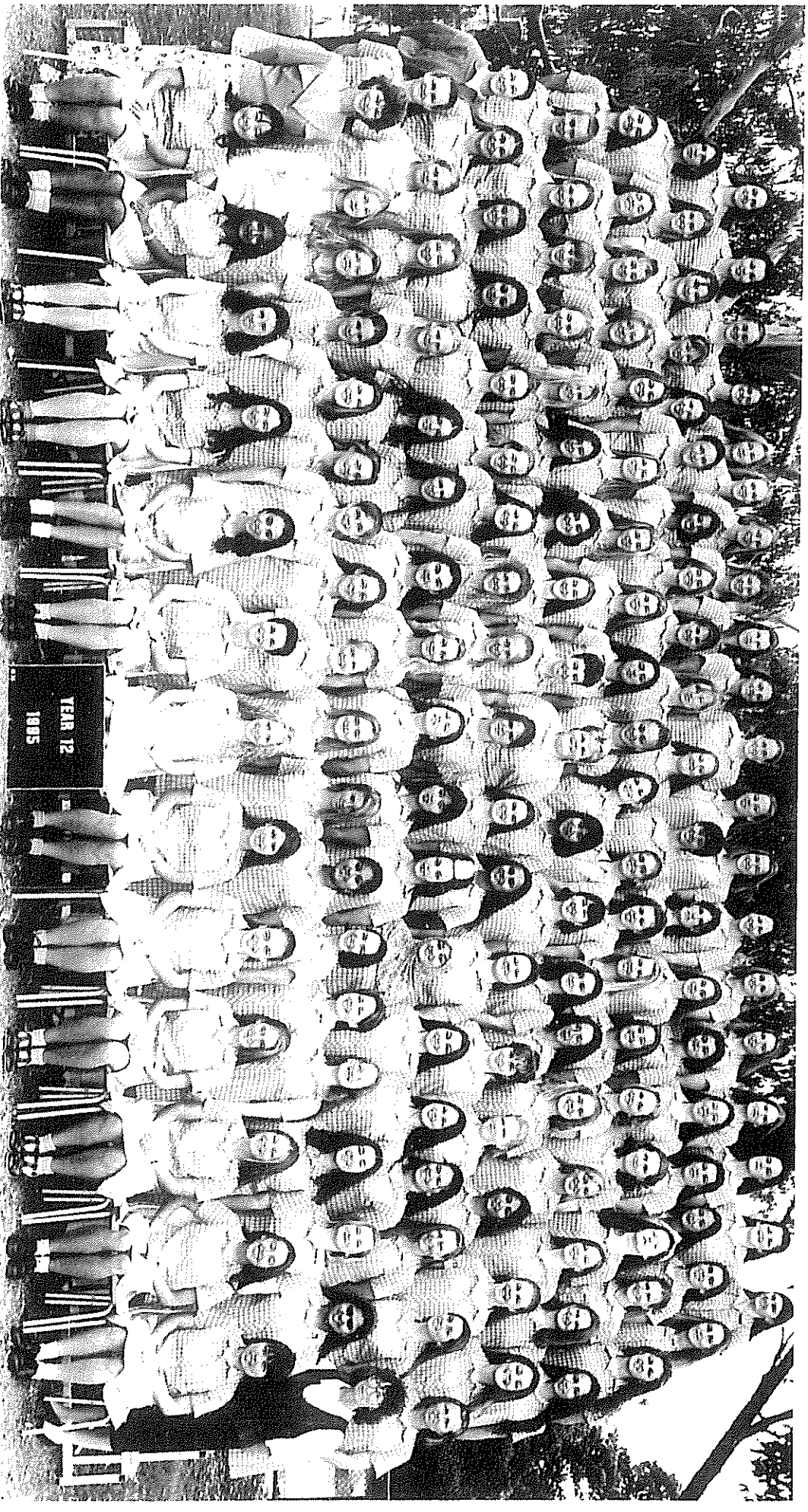
To dodge the plight of a Suffragette's fate?

Marianne Wray Year 12

Yr 12

Fleur: I want to do my W.R. for Physics on the satellite with the dog.

Ellen: Is it still up there?!!



Row 8: Nicola Coe, Elizabeth Guerra, Katrina Davis, Jody Gunn, Jaimee Collins, Jessinda Coe, Nikki Jolly, Renee Furness, Rebecca Lane, Tara Powell, Amy Carson, Eliza Johnstone, Emma Bos, Anna Kyrakou, Sarah Cooper, Olivia O'Shannessy, Shelly Campbell, Samantha Fisher, Melanie Rankine, Pennie Martin.
 Row 7: Belinda Bushell, Carla Beresford, Justine Guest, Ilona Westcott, Kellie McDonough, Mandy Delvecchio, Louise Stewart-Jacks, Ellen Davidge, Danisa Jaworka, Nancy Clayton, Lisa O'Shea, Silver-Jade Forster, Ellen Archer, Debbie Congdon, Karoline Welser, Olivia Kipman, Caesie Arnold, Margaret Ardono, Jennifer Donegan, Tineka Potter.
 Row 6: Maria Georgoulis, Kati Graham, Emily Cowan, Monika Gradecki, Danielle Mardour, Saily Cooper, Nicole Parker, Breanna Elston, Fatma Kaya, Georgina Cava, Martine Hoult, Carla Griffiths, Caroline Johnson, Brooke Wilson, Kelli Owers, Camilla Thredgold, Rowena White, Sarah O'Brien, Peta Malins, Sophia Valos.
 Row 5: Narelle Williams, Lisa Gores, Monica Heve, Jemmi Flew, Rebecca Furey, Amy Rush, Kerry Tafani, Jaimee Burge, Elizabeth McClellan, Sarah Fanozzo, Sharon Bodeworth, Alicia Laddon, Susan McAllen, Eleonora Karakachias, Fleur Dwyer, Jenny Mawby, Eleanor Readers, Bryony Iwin, Angela Zlagas.
 Row 4: Cony Vardounidis, Tasia Karatasos, Krista Bird, Emma Muratore, Erin Vernall, Claire Fisher, Leigh Forsterer, Brooke Sullivan, Fenny Schlegler, Fiona Caculovic, Miranda Harwood, Andrea Ingram, Marianne Wray, Michelle Canterford, Leanne Taylor, Helen Soldatos, Naomi McKittick, Angela Salamoussa.
 Row 3: Annette Patchett, Kelly Butler, Susan Hawkins, Rhianna Bell, Natalie Edwards, Danielle Fountain, Aynur Bozkurt, Arthia Selkirk, Ozlem Tan, Haomi Yamada, Nancy Hanna, Meltem Tavsanli, Patricia Sozo, Loretha Cambridge, Natkalle Tarranto, Shae Hildebrand, Lena Wark, Kate Newman.
 Row 2: Mrs Bott, Jodie Mahaven, Rachel McManus, Alice Graton, Hollie Pridham, Caroline Surgesy, Lisa Thorn, Catherine Gooney, Kallie Hendrie, Danielle Bouchier, Melanie Webster, Vasudha Kumar, Nicole Turniati, Stacey Findlay, Julia Kaplan, Naomi Bernard, Debra East, Isa Ruelati, Mrs Dume.
 Front: Sachiko Miyasaita, Irene Rahmani, Narelle Skinner, Beth Gazzara, Thalia Karamatis, Danielle Biles, Kenay Whitehead, Samantha Botha, Heidi Little, Claire Hunter, Lisa Darme, Alice Apostolou, Vicki Jabralde.