



Making Waves 2002



Mentone Girls'
Secondary College
Cnr Balcombe and
Charman Roads
Mentone, 3194

www.mgsc.vic.edu.au

Mentone Girls' Secondary College



“R Malcolm Award” 2001

The “R Malcolm Art Award” and exhibition is an eagerly anticipated event for senior students studying Art, Studio Art, Visual Communications and Media. This exhibition is generously sponsored by Frank Hellier of the real estate firm, R. Malcolm and is held in November of each year. This is an acquisitive award which provides the school with a wonderful collection of student artworks as well as giving students recognition for their artistic achievements. Last year (2001) the exhibition was staged at the Parkdale yacht club – a favourite venue for the event because of its fabulous views of Port Philip Bay, and its friendly atmosphere.

The winner of the award for 2001 was Rebecca Warren, a year 12 student who produced impressive work in both Art and Visual Communications (her Visual Communications folio was selected for the “Top Designs” exhibition at the Melbourne Museum in 2002). Rebecca’s work above was inspired by “Pop art” and is a colourful, painterly and expressive work. Rebecca is continuing her studies at TAFE, and we wish her success in her artistic future.

Two encouragement awards are also presented each year. In 2001 these were Kelly Egan for her delightful paintings and drawings of animals and Cara Walker, for her rhythmic and sensuous figurative ceramic sculpture.

The judging panel for 2001 comprised Ms Deborah Lehner, our College Principal, Mr Frank Hellier, from R. Malcolm and Ms Margaret Stephens, Project Manager for the Asia Education Foundation, University of Melbourne. As is ever the case in judging the work of the diverse and talented students of the Visual Arts at Mentone Girls’ Secondary College, they had a difficult task!

The exhibition displayed the culmination of a full year’s work in the visual arts, including photography, Visual Communications, painting, drawing and ceramic art work. Rebecca’s work will now take its place among our growing and most impressive collection of student artworks.



The graduates of Year 12, 2002 have shared with me six years of involvement, education and personal growth at Mentone Girls’ Secondary College.

We started together, nervously, in January 1997, having met briefly at Orientation Day in the Nina Carr Hall the previous December. I remember welcoming the “boys and girls” and the ensuing laughter! We all brought with us a different frame of reference, and I had never before experienced an all-girl setting. The Hall was set up impressively, and had a warm (but more formal than I was used to) atmosphere about it. Yet we couldn’t fit the whole school into it for an assembly.

This group has shared in the excitement of watching the building of the Gymnasium, a facility we cannot imagine being without. They have had the pleasure of its use for four years, and the pride in knowing that the facilities completed this year – our renewed Nina Carr Performing Arts Centre, new Visual Arts Wing and refurbished Science/Technology wing – resulted from the ongoing commitment of their College Council, parents and staff to provide excellent facilities in which to learn.

Each graduating class in the last six years has looked wistfully at the physical developments and wished they could have been completed earlier. Every student has assisted in the necessary fundraising for us to ensure we build the best, adding value to government funds.

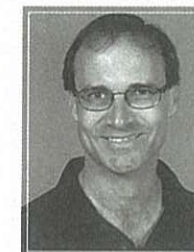
Part of our Vision is that students will take on a responsibility to the community from which they need not necessarily directly receive benefits. In giving, each student links herself to our future development. We look forward to the ongoing contact with our graduates, so that they can continue the strong tradition of supporting the learning in the college long after they have entered their professions and careers. Many of our girls will have their family names on plaques on the seats they have purchased in the Nina Carr Performing Arts Centre, an enduring legacy that again strengthens those links.

This year we experienced one of the most devastating events a school can have. Our senior art room was deliberately set alight, resulting in the loss of VCE student artwork – folios that represented each student’s personal development in Art, just a few weeks before the end of the year. Not only student work was lost, but also all of the collected teaching aids their teacher had personally gathered over her years of teaching. While there are strategies in place for replacing “things”, nothing can recapture the struggle each painting or drawing represented, the accrued body of work and dreaming lost forever. This was a small disaster in world terms, but personally shattering for all concerned. The resilience of our students and teachers was truly tested, and it is to their credit that they were able to move forward and complete the year.

2002 was the last year in education for two of our Assistant Principals, Mr Laurie Morrison and Ms Carolyn Nield. Between them, they have given State education over 70 years of service. They have both offered Mentone Girls’ SC more than just their management expertise, which is extensive. The building program has been supervised by Mr Morrison, and we are all the better for his eye for detail and ability to solve the myriad of problems that presented themselves. The development of our student alumni, through the Past Students’ Association, has been the preserve of Ms Nield, whose efforts to maintain the links with our students will be carried on more easily thanks to her development of data bases. My education at Mentone Girls’ has been enhanced because these two people took the time and showed the patience newcomers need. I hope their futures, and the futures of our 2002 graduates are rewarding and stimulating.

Deborah M Lehner

PRINCIPAL



Simon Fraser
Assistant Principal



Mary Jo Putrino
Assistant Principal



Carolyn Nield
Assistant Principal
(retiring)



Laurie Morrison
Assistant Principal
(retiring)



Mentone Girls’ Secondary College

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Student Responsibility Positions 2002

College Captain: Sandra Batinica

ViceCaptain: Jessica Evans (Year 12)

ViceCaptain: Kendall Grierson (Year 11)

Form Captains

7A Paige Carrol	8A Rachel Doherty	9A Meaghan Rennison	10A Lauren Stein
7B Sophie Tudor	8B Holly Crain	9B Jessica Vale	10B Jessica Sjostedt
7C Lucy Amon	8C Tess de Munk	9C Julia Knight	10C Ashley Gasperino
7D Joanna Politis	8D Sarah Ryan	9D Jenny McBride	10D Anny Huynh
7E Sarah Strong	8E Maddy Hagger	9E Sarah Brewer	10E Laura Day
7F Jennifer Ashburn	8F Emily Weston	9F Kelly Jensen	10F Abby McNicholas
7G Jackie Tuiatua	8G Kim William	9G Marcelle Zidich	10G Freya Corr
	8H Jessica Watson		10H Ashlee Collins

House Captains

Kenny:	Melba
Senior Captain: Naomi Shibaoko	Senior Captain: Jessica Evans
Vice Captain: Meg Geschke	Vice Captain: Emily Sarkies
Middle School: Shelley Frost	Middle School: Georgia Evans
Vice Captain: Lauren Morecroft	Vice Captain: Georgette Wiles
Junior School: Megan Lowe	Junior School: Natalie Bunn
Vice Captain: Mieke Car	Vice Captain: Megan Kitely

Music Captains

Senior School Heather Cunningham
Middle School Jennifer Mapleston
Junior School Renee Parker

Performing Arts Captains

Kenny Anya Nerenberg/ Jessica Brady
Melba Cara Bradley
Jackson Lenise Prater/ Helena Douglas
Mackellar Loretta Coste

Magazine Committee

Editors

Megan Voss Year 12
Amy Shaheen Year 11

Committee

Emily Sarkies	Rebecca Hutton
Eliza Beck	Sindhu Rajendri
Katie Campbell	Rachel Flitman
Naomi Shibaoko	Melanie Ryan
Rebecca Beacall	Heather Stewart
Joanne Marashli	Tarita Northcote
Victoria Murley	Lauren Lucas
Eloise Johnstone	Ranjini Palle
Kirsten Fredericksen	

Sound and Lighting

Krista Seddon	Ashlee Collins
Erin Lijja	Hayley Black
Katie Campbell	Lauren McKenna
Katie Bannister	Ainsley Hudgson
Julia Treweek	Maddy Prowse
Monique Attard	Jennifer Dawes
Lauren Galas	Gabby Sharpe
Jessica Frost	
Erin Shaw	

VCE Committee

Katie Campbell	Hayley Black
Katie Bannister	Lauren McKenna
Julia Treweek	Ainsley Hudgson
Monique Attard	Maddy Prowse
Lauren Galas	Jennifer Dawes
Jessica Frost	Gabby Sharpe
Erin Shaw	

SRC Executive Committee

President: Kristal Bruhn **Vice President:** Lilli Perkin
Secretary: Natalie Barnett **Treasurer:** Salina Riemer

SRC Representatives

7A Samantha Dobbie	8A Marlese Boverkerk	9A Sharee Lloyd	10A Nikki Zlagas
7B Nikki Soldatos	8B Abi Suresh	9B Korryn Middleton	10B Angela Thomas
7C Michaela Knight	8C Ashleigh Voce	9C Tiara Ronganui	10C Lani Craven
7D Laura Smedley	8D Holly Slater	9D Jennifer Wainwright	10D Ganga Ranjit
7E Alyssa Slaney	8E Sarah Cusack	9E Letitia Kearney	10E Linda Rancie
7F Jessica Guest	8F Monja Shi	9F Erin Cook	10F Tess O'Donoghue
7G Tatum Stewart	8G Teagan Webster	9G Jasmin Newman	10G Jessica Brady
	8H Alexandra Butler		10H Krista Seddon

Year 11	Year 12
Natalie Barnett	Kristel Bruhn
Taryn Chapman	Melanie Danson
Su Yee Cheong	Cara Bradley
Meghann Geschke	Lilli Perkin

Sandra Batinica College Captain 2002

When looking back on the year, I can't begin to describe all the inspiring and enjoyable moments of Year 12. It seems only yesterday we counted the days till we would be in Year 12. Yet, with what felt like the blink of an eye, we now stand as the Year 12 leaders of 2002.

Year 12 for all of us, was a year full of surprises. Combining the unexpected emotions we all felt as we neared the end of our school lives with the demands of Year 12 was an exhausting process – the long lists of SAC's, SAT's and exams seemed unending, and we seemed to be working and studying all the time. Thankfully, the MGSC coffee machine was always nearby!

Year 12, 2002 became a team which supported and encouraged all its members, through tough times and good, lending a caring ear when needed and helping to make Year 12 a great experience for everyone!

There were many highlights during the year, which included the Year 7/12 "Fancy Dress Night (which really brought out the "heroes and villains" amongst us), the Year 12 Camp (remembered particularly for its challenge of NOT losing our room keys) and of course, the wonderful VCE Ball, a night of glamour and dancing.

Undoubtedly, it is the teachers to whom we give our most grateful thanks. Their ongoing support and dedication throughout the year gave us the strength to pursue our goals and to be successful women in the future.

I would like to thank Ms Lehner immensely for her inspiration, her support and her willingness to listen to any new ideas. Thank you also to Mrs Salomon, Ms Stewart and Mr Kan for their unrelenting hard work and guidance as well as their amazing ability to control 184 girls in the grip of ever changing moods!

On a personal note, this year has been a pleasurable experience. As College Captain, I gained a role that was most fulfilling and rewarding. I could not have imagined a more encouraging bunch of Year 12's and for your belief in me I am most grateful. To Jess Evans and Kendall Grierson- thank you for your ongoing friendship and support – I loved sharing the experience with you!

I wish all the Year 12's the best of luck and hope your future is filled with success and happiness. To all the students at MGSC – enjoy your days at school as they will conclude much more quickly than you probably realise, but your memories will last a lifetime!

Jessica Evans College Vice Captain

As I reflect on my final year, I feel very proud to have been a part of the class of 2002 and a member of the school community as a whole.

My time at Mentone has provided me with tears, laughter and unforgettable moments, and my position as Vice Captain has given me the leadership skills to tackle the outside world with confidence.

Thank you to everyone who has shared my secondary schooling experience with me and especially to

those who have made year 12 the best year.

To the class of 2002 "The learned one endures hardship when studying, but the fruit of that labour is worth more than gold."

Good luck and I hope all your dreams come true.

Jessica Evans

Kendall Grierson Year 11 ViceCaptain

Year 11 has been a whirlwind mixture between old and new. The old school life that we are all used to has blended with the completely different ways of VCE life. When compared to the past years, Year 11 has empowered us, given us a greater sense of independence and a taste of what's in store for Year 12. Without the help of Mrs Salomon, Ms Stewart, Mrs Wainwright and Mr Hamilton the potentially rocky transition from year 10 into Year 11 would never have been so smooth. They have given us support, guidance and understanding through subject selection and dealing with the turbulence of VCE. As a captain, school life has taken on a whole new and exciting face. If it wasn't for the encouragement of Sandra and Jess and the welcome support and direction from Ms Lehner the year wouldn't have been as wonderful as it was! I look forward to the rewards Year 12 has to offer and wish good luck to the Year 12's of 2002.

Kendall Grierson

College Captains' Report



(L-R) Jessica Evans, College Vice Captain, Sandra Batinica, College Captain 2002, and Kendall Grierson, Year 11 Vice Captain.



The members of the Student Representative Council (SRC) are known by all students at MGSC. Leadership, personal motivation and the capacity to establish worthwhile links between students and staff are all qualities that the members of this dedicated team possess. The 2002 SRC team have been dedicated, enthusiastic and hardworking.

A sense of belonging was established in the SRC from the very first workshop, held in February. The workshop, which focussed on leadership skills, set an excellent standard of communication and team work to which the SRC has adhered for the rest of its busy year.

The SRC has had a busy year with meetings held every two weeks. Throughout the year the SRC has raised money for many valid causes, such as the 'Starlight Foundation', Southern Family Life, The Smith Family, the Year 7 Sponsor a Child project (Josephine in Uganda), the 40 Hour Famine, Good Friday Appeal, Southern Eastern Centre Against Sexual Abuse (SECASA) and Jeans for Genes.

There have been many and various leadership opportunities offered to the girls during the year. A few of these were: RYPEN leadership camp, Victorian Secondary Student network, Alliance of Girls' Schools Leadership Conference, National Schools Constitutional Convention, United Nations Development Fund for Women (UNIFEM), Youth Day lunches, Amnesty International Schools Conference, Refugee Forums, Toorak College Leadership Forum, as well as seminars and roles within the school.

Year 10 Social.

Held on August 9th this event was, as usual, one of the highlights of the year for Year 10. The Year 10 social committee rose to the challenge of putting together this event and planned, decorated, catered, made and sold tickets to over two hundred people who attended. It was well worth it, with everyone thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Australia's Biggest Morning Tea

Held on May 9th, the SRC students supplied yummy treats for staff members who in return generously donated a gold coin. This event raised over \$100 for the Anti-Cancer Foundation and was enjoyed by everyone – particularly the teachers!

40 Hour Famine

In May, many Mentone girls set out over the weekend to deprive themselves in order to raise money for people struck by famine. Not eating, talking or using technology were some of the feats that the girls achieved over the 40 hours. This was an awesome effort and \$3235 was raised!



The SRC executive team 2002 (l-r): Natalie Barnett, Krystal

The Social Issues Action Group



I'm proud to say that SIAG has been as successful as it has been busy this year and I've been very lucky to have been leading it. We've been fortunate enough to be able to send girls to several conferences, attend the Amnesty Victorian Schools' Conference in order to establish our Amnesty school group and we've raised money by selling merchandise for the Starlight Foundation and raffle tickets for Amnesty. Joining a letter writing campaign allowed us to express our outrage at various cases of human rights abuse and we received a great response to our "Welcome Refugees" poster activity.

Natalie Barnett 11A

Shave for a Cure

Taryn Chapman of year 11 bravely decided to "shave for a cure" earlier this year. The whole school looked on as she shed her locks for her ravishing new bald look. Her loss of hair was well worth it and \$1159.90 was raised.



Blood Bank Visit

On the 12th and 13th of August some very brave VCE students set off to Mordialloc to give blood. The Red Cross provided the transport to and from the venue. Nervous and apprehensive as we climbed onto the bus and then happy and a bit sore as we came back, this endeavour proved very rewarding.

Talent Quest

Taryn Chapman took on the daunting task of organising the annual SRC talent quest. Held in the new performing arts centre, the event saw Mentone students sing, dance, play musical instruments and showcase many weird but wonderful talents. The Talent Quest proved to be one of the SRC's most popular initiatives.

Casual Days

Highly anticipated, the year's casual days were: term one, International Women's Day when students wore green, purple and white to celebrate the achievements and ideals of women all over the world; term two, Footy Day when students wore a huge variety of football jerseys, scarves and socks to support their teams; and in third term, 'Jeans for Genes' day was a huge success with Mentone practically being taken over by denim to support this worthy cause! All money raised on these casual days was donated to a charity nominated by SRC reps.

I have been very fortunate throughout this busy year in the support and encouragement of the SRC executive members. Their willingness to tackle any task motivated me constantly and they never let me down.

A huge thank you to all, including everyone who has helped and encouraged me during this incredibly hectic year. Last, but certainly not least, to the "mother" of the SRC, Mrs Judy Firestone, whose calm, supportive approach was a tremendous asset to both the SRC and to myself, heartfelt thanks. Mrs Firestone, without your dedication and support I would have been lost!

Kristel Bruhn
2002 SRC President.

Parents and Friends



The name says it all. This committee enables us to fulfil both roles; that of parents and that of friends!

Bridie Murphy
(Co-President with Heather Stone)
2002 Parents and Friends.

Environment Committee



Melanie Ryan and Jessie Raubenheimer of the Environment Committee are pictured here with one of the large gum trees they planted on National Tree Day. The hardworking members of the committee planted many other trees.

For the first time this year, a school Environment Committee was established by the school Environment Coordinator, Mrs. Barnett, and Environment Captain Katie Campbell. The aims of the committee are to reduce litter and to conserve energy within the school. The committee members are all from different year levels. The first activity the committee and Mrs. Barnett organised was a school poster competition to celebrate World Environment Day, June 5th. The theme of the competition was 'Give the Earth a Chance', the same theme for World Environment Day. The winner of the competition, with a poster that displayed initiative and understanding, was Lisa Kiyose of Year 7. Her prize was a CD voucher. It is important that teens are aware of the environment we live in, and how to help stop recurring litter problems - Lisa did a great job in helping her peers to understand the importance of bettering the world's cleanliness. A little bit of litter can go a long way, and even if you're only playing a small part in conserving energy and recycling, you're still making the earth a healthier place for the future. On World Environment Day, there was also a set of questions relating to the environment presented to the school. Correct answers won a prize. The committee believes that even though these activities seem small, the student body needs to know how to help the

environment, and our actions may effect the school resulting in a positive outcome. June 5th was also an important day to clean up litter in the schoolyard - an official No Litter Day was held, and around 14 kg of rubbish was collected - not as good as last year's effort, but still an improvement for the grounds. After the celebrations on June 5th, the committee and Mrs. Barnett got the school involved in the School National Tree Day, on July 26th. We organised a planting site at the garden beds of our newly refurbished hall. The committee, Mrs. Barnett and a small number of students planted many native trees



Participating in and being involved with 'Parents and Friends' offers an invaluable opportunity to experience and enjoy our daughters' school, their educators and their friends. It is a pleasure to be able to contribute to and be an integral part of the partnership between home and school.

'Parents and Friends' has enjoyed the 'partnership' focus this year by inviting guest speakers as well as supporting school initiated projects, such as the fund-raising chocolate sale. 'Parents and Friends' has also offered 'hands - on' help, with the premise that 'many hands make light work', particularly in relation to our massive annual second hand book sale each year in December.

The 'Parents and Friends' Committee would like to thank its members for their contribution as well as the entire school community for supporting their endeavours. A special thanks must go to our school liaison contact, Mary-Jo Putrino, Assistant Principal.

Bridie Murphy
(Co-President with Heather Stone)
2002 Parents and Friends.

in the area, enhancing habitat for birdlife in Mentone. The day was established by Planet Ark, an organisation striving to clean up Australia, with the same ideals as the school Environment Committee. Trees are essential to the well-being of our country, so the committee, students and teachers from the school were all excited to get involved. Next year the committee hopes to continue its work within the school and new members are warmly welcomed. We are always open to new suggestions that will further our commitment to the environment. Remember to stay involved and be aware - the more people who re-use, reduce and recycle, the easier our planet will be to live on in future generations.

Melanie Ryan 8A
Environment Committee member.

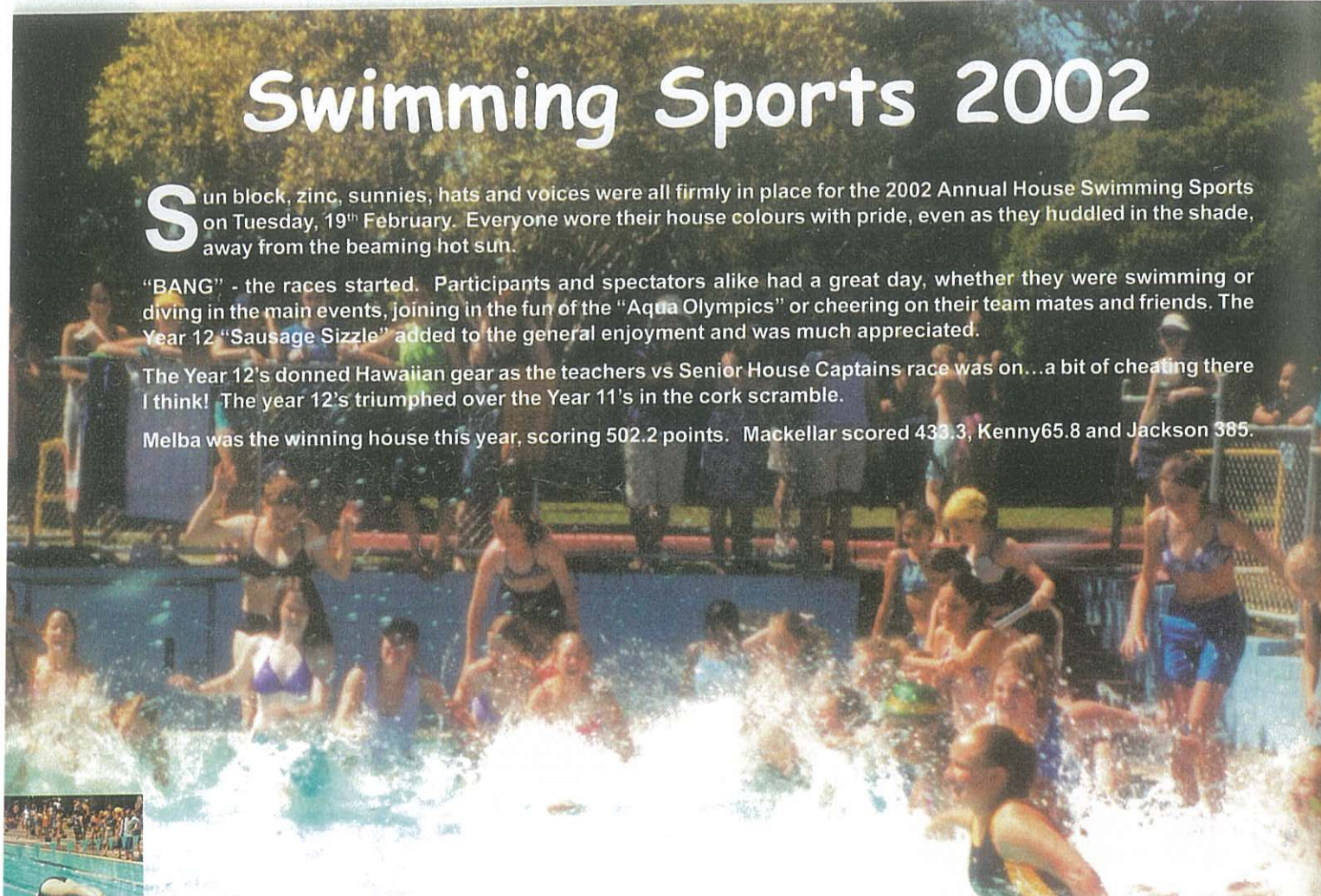
Swimming Sports 2002

Sun block, zinc, sunnies, hats and voices were all firmly in place for the 2002 Annual House Swimming Sports on Tuesday, 19th February. Everyone wore their house colours with pride, even as they huddled in the shade, away from the beaming hot sun.

"BANG" - the races started. Participants and spectators alike had a great day, whether they were swimming or diving in the main events, joining in the fun of the "Aqua Olympics" or cheering on their team mates and friends. The Year 12 "Sausage Sizzle" added to the general enjoyment and was much appreciated.

The Year 12's donned Hawaiian gear as the teachers vs Senior House Captains race was on...a bit of cheating there I think! The year 12's triumphed over the Year 11's in the cork scramble.

Melba was the winning house this year, scoring 502.2 points. Mackellar scored 433.3, Kenny 65.8 and Jackson 385.



Eight great new records were made on the day:

U/13 4x50m Freestyle Relay
Mackellar (2:31.59 seconds)

U/13 50m Backstroke
Kate Storr (38.98 seconds)

U/21 50m Backstroke
Kate Lister (39.44 seconds)

U/17 50m Breaststroke
Yvette Pauligk (43.47 seconds)

U/13 Butterfly
Kate Storr (36.10 seconds)

U/14 Diving
Yasmin Roos (score of 10)

U/16 Diving
Felicity Jenkin (score of 10)

U/21 Diving
Casey Aburrow (score of 10)

The individual champions were:

U/13 Kate Storr

U/14 Yasmin Roos

U/15 Amelia Chintock

U/16 Briony Cargill

U/17 Yvette Pauligk

Open Kate Lister

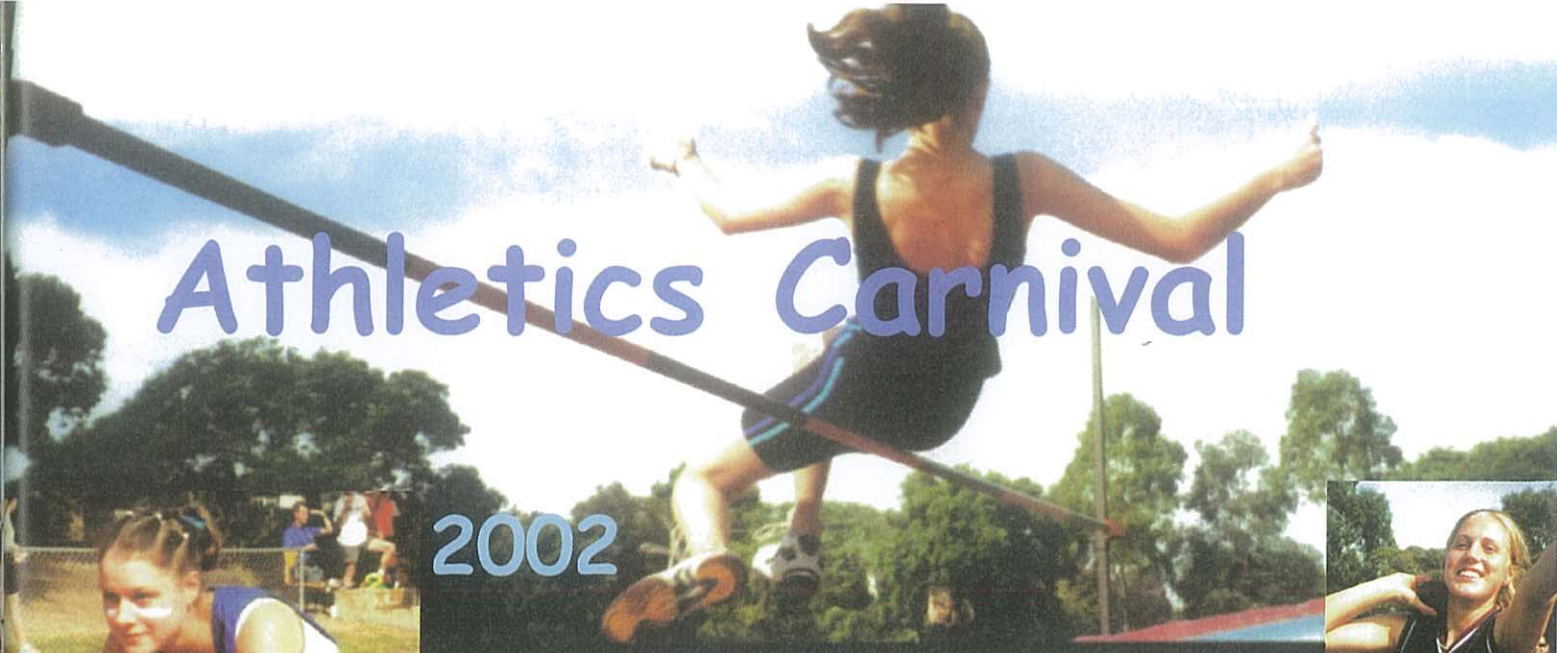
A great effort was made by all, and a special thanks must go to all the staff, parents and students who helped to make this event one to remember.

Katie Campbell 12B



Athletics Carnival

2002



The 2002 House Athletics Carnival was a great success! Students from years 7 to 12, teachers, parents and helpers all turned up on the foggy morning of Wednesday, 17th April. Fog soon turned into sunshine when the students hit the track. Bang! The races were off!

Students from all year levels got right into the house spirit and dressed up in wigs, streamers, capes, zinc and even fairy outfits, all in the traditional house colours of blue, green, yellow and purple. In particular the senior house captains were spectacularly dressed, head to toe in their house colours.

The day was about all kinds of athletic endeavor, including novelty events, cheer squad competitions and even a raffle for student participation (first prize was a one month gym membership pass donated by Beach House of Mentone, second prize was a new basketball and third prize was a large jar of lollies!) Mentone Bowl donated bowling passes, which were used as prizes for students who cheered well and for the most effective and eye-catching display of house colours. On the day there was even the traditional Year 12 vs. Teachers tug of war. However, the "war" came to an abrupt end when the almighty strength of the Year 12s broke the rope in two! It was a bit of a shame...

The overall results for the day were:

- 1st MacKellar
- 2nd Kenny
- 3rd Melba
- 4th Jackson

The age group champions were:

- U13 Sally Buckley
- U14 Luana Groves
- U15 Naomi Floyd
- U16 Bhey Orwin
- U17 Deborah Jarvis
- U21 Emma Knight



A huge thank you to all the students who participated so enthusiastically, putting in a lot of effort and energy to make the day enjoyable for everyone. Also a very special thank you to all of the teachers, parents and helpers and especially Mr. Hull and Mr. De Munk for all their time and effort in organizing and making the 2002 Athletics Carnival such a great success.

Naomi Shibaoka, 12F





On Friday the 11th February 2002 the year 7 students from forms 7A – 7D boarded the bus to go to Arrabri Lodge. We had to wait for what seemed like forever until the buses

There were also night activities. My favourites were the games that we played on the first night. They were really weird games, for example, pass the balloon using your legs, pass the orange using your chin and pass the lifesaver using a toothpick, which had to be held in your mouth!! (The demonstrations were very funny as it was the teachers who demonstrated the games!)



finally started to move! While we travelled we watched a video that showed blooper after blooper and people playing tricks on sports stars! It was funny and entertaining.

When we arrived we met the staff and were told our cabin numbers. As soon as all of us had moved our bags into our cabins we started the activities. The first thing we did was an initiative course. Each group moved around all the different activities and had to work as a team to complete them. They were all very challenging and also fun!



On the last day before returning to school we visited a temperate rainforest for a look around. Then we all got back on the bus, which took us to a park by the Yarra River where we had lunch. About an hour or two after that we arrived back at Mentone Girls' Secondary College.

Year 7 Camp 2002 was a lot of fun, enjoyed by everyone!

Tanita Northcott 7A



Some of the other activities we did were transition, archery, gold panning, ropes course and damper cooking. My group was able to go on the flying fox straight after the pool so we dried off pretty quickly. The damper was delicious, but all of the sheep from the campsite were crowding around the campsite trying to eat it!



Year 7 Camp 2002

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7B
Principal
Ms. Deborah Lehner

Prema Aita	Kelsey Budge	Laura Camm	Ava Constantine	Melanie Draper	Cassandra Head	Rachael Innes	Ebony Jefferys	Emily Merritt	Catherine Wilde
Amyka Beer	Georgia Kay	Nuomi Kelly	Alexandra Koutopoulos	Nicky Koutopoulos	Haggy Lee	Alice Maier	Sophie Taylor	Rebecca Treloar	Sophia Todor
Rebecca O'Connell	Kathy Rose	Nicole Salaten	Jessica Stewart	Shaina Sridharani	Rebecca Treloar	Sophie Taylor	Rebecca Treloar	Sophie Taylor	Sophie Taylor

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7D
Principal
Ms. Deborah Lehner

Brianna Baker-Smith	Megan Cannon	Emma Clark	Lynsay Dalton	Chantia Deabridge	Michaela Falmer	Anna Green	Safina Greco	Janina Joffe	Jessica Westerman
Elisab Broadstone	Lisa Kruse	Laura Smedley	Bachelle St Ledger	Kate Storr	Alissa Thompson	Chloe Tys	Madelaine Usherick	Janine Wareland	Westerman

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7A
Principal
Ms. Deborah Lehner

Carly Aird	Olivia Crawford	Amy Elmhurst	Stephanie Fullman	Clare Gibson	Monica Gibson	Samantha Dobbe	Emmie Douglas	Melanie Dowling	Sally Buckley
Tania Alcott	Ava Anderson	Felicity Ross	Yasmin Ross	Christie Summers	Kiera Vate	Shelley Lyon	Clare McCurdy	Jaime Vaughan	Jaime Vaughan

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7C
Principal
Ms. Deborah Lehner

Laura Lansdowne	Michaela Knight	Samantha Berland	Alice Boryllowski	Louise Bryce	Kaytha Burge	Cherie Conroy	Shannyn Floyd	Sarah Gane	Jessica Kelly
Laura Lansdowne	Michaela Knight	Samantha Berland	Alice Boryllowski	Louise Bryce	Kaytha Burge	Cherie Conroy	Shannyn Floyd	Sarah Gane	Jessica Kelly



For the last few months, things have been all Egypt for the year Seven's - studying all things Egypt in every subject.

Our Science/SOSE teacher Mrs Rieniets, kept us busy making Egyptian plant posters,

completing workbooks about cats and making papier maché cat mummies! We also completed an archaeological dig with a whole lot of weird and wonderful objects to be uncovered.

In English we rehearsed madly for our performance, a recital of our topic book for this term, "I am the Mummy Heb Nerfert." We performed a dramatic re-enactment with actions and words at the bazaar. In Drama we created our own little play titled "Something Funny Happened on the Way to the Bazaar!"

Our plays included a lot of camels, a few mummies and just a bit of violence! In PE we choreographed our fantastic Belly Dances with our own wonderful instructor who taught us all the moves. Away we went in a flurry of long skirts, short skirts and a whole lot of scarves! In Maths we did an assignment called the "Sphinx Investigation",

while in Art we made groovy little brooches with Egyptian symbols on them. The build up to the Bazaar was heaps of fun and the Bazaar itself was even better.

Laura Theobald 7F



Thursday the 29th August was the day we had all been waiting for! It was Cleopatra's Bazaar!

Waiting in form rooms for the first period bell to go, bursting with excitement, was probably the most exciting part of the day! 5...4...3...2...1...As soon as that bell went everybody raced to the Nina Carr Hall to help set up stalls or to change into their costumes in the dressing rooms - which went from empty to cram-packed in a minute! Everyone had to look Egyptian.

People dressed as belly dancers, pharaohs, cats, etc. Even Mrs Foulds dressed up!

The performances ranged from belly dancing to drama, music and more. Just before lunch we wandered around, looking at other classes' stalls. There were many interesting things to look at, such as fortune telling and a tent housing a mummy. Most stalls had food, drinks and artwork. One stall even had lucky cat charms. Instead of money, each person was given three lollies and could buy what they liked with those three lollies.

Everyone had a great time and it was a very successful day!

Lauren Lucas 7F



Cleopatra's Bazaar



The large Hall buzzed with activity as many brightly clad Egyptian figures rushed from stall to stall, exchanging frogs for various wares. Mummies were wrapped tightly in their bandages and one could even view a mummified cat - also known as Jess. It proved to be an enjoyable day for all, but I have to say, all the food went in a snap!

Sharon Filtman 7E



Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7F
Principal
Ms Deborah Lehner

Anna Anderson	Emma Burns	Enaia Durrant	Christine Gorman	Jessica Guest	Lauren Hilbery	Angelique Hopcraft	Albany Keir	Bridget Sablin	Felony Wyatt
Elie Stewart	Stephanie Swainston	Paula Taylor	Erin O'Connor	Georgia Turk	Kelly Roberts	Nashlie Rogers	Rebecca Newerk	Staphanie Wilson	Theresa Theobald
Anna Ailes	Emma Burns	Enaia Durrant	Christine Gorman	Jessica Guest	Lauren Hilbery	Angelique Hopcraft	Albany Keir	Bridget Sablin	Felony Wyatt
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Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7E
Principal
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Anna Ailes	Emma Burns	Enaia Durrant	Christine Gorman	Jessica Guest	Lauren Hilbery	Angelique Hopcraft	Albany Keir	Bridget Sablin	Felony Wyatt
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Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 7C
Principal
Ms Deborah Lehner

Anna Ailes	Emma Burns	Enaia Durrant	Christine Gorman	Jessica Guest	Lauren Hilbery	Angelique Hopcraft	Albany Keir	Bridget Sablin	Felony Wyatt
Anna Ailes	Emma Burns	Enaia Durrant	Christine Gorman	Jessica Guest	Lauren Hilbery	Angelique Hopcraft	Albany Keir	Bridget Sablin	Felony Wyatt
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Sharon's Sydney Spell

Sharon Flitman: the geeky little year seven with the too-long dress, the mouth full of metal, but with a smile never far away.

A typical year seven, but with an extraordinary talent that I know I myself don't possess... She is a spelling champion.

Sounds daggy, yes I know, but when it involves an all-expenses paid trip to Sydney, and \$10 000 riding on it, it becomes not quite so geeky after all!

Before going to Sydney:

How did you hear about the Ozspell competition?

My English teacher (Mrs McMillan) told us the week before that we would be having a spelling test to decide who would be the five finalists who would go through to the district finals to represent our school.

What was the atmosphere like at the second stage, the district finals?

She shudders, and then laughs at the memory. At this point, she leans over my shoulder and corrects my spelling of 'memory'. Thank you Sharon.

It was really tense, and we were all really nervous – except for this boy from the other school (Bentleigh Secondary) who told me that he didn't want to win, or else his friends would call him a geek, which was fine by me!!!

What are some of the hardest words you had to spell, and would you be able to write them down for me, or spell them out slowly please?

Some of the hardest words were words like: Rendezvous (for all those people like me who have never heard of this word in their life, it's pronounced Ron-day-vuul)

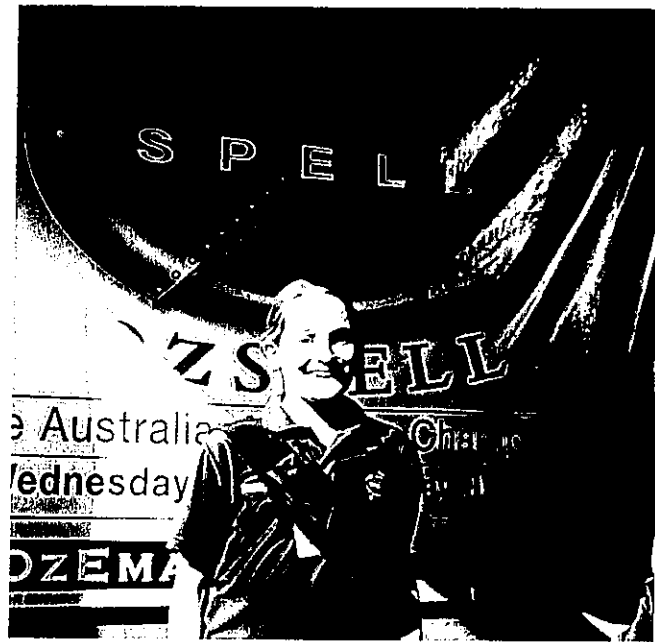
Booj-wa-zee... well that's how I'd spell it!

"No, it's actually bourgeoisie," corrects Sharon.

Many words I found very confusing because they seemed to each have their own way of breaking all the rules I had learnt about English, and also ant's & ent's were very hard to remember. Also able's and ible's.

What were the down sides of being in the competition?

Well, just for starters, it took up lots of time each night and even my dreams were dominated by spelling thoughts!



Well, it's the night before you fly to Sydney for your five days of competition against 161 of the best spellers around Australia. How are you feeling?

In two words, excited and nervous. In more than two words, I can hardly keep still! My parents are going crazy at me because I keep running around the house like a chook with its head cut off screaming excitedly.

Words Sharon had to spell at Sydney:

Conceive; Ergonomic; Tyranny; Incredulous; Predilection; Fieriness...

Unfortunately though, the word pleurisy was the one that finally stumped her (she didn't even know what it meant!) After asking many questions about the word eg, origin, meaning, other pronunciations, she spelt it: 'pluricy', which is a better guess than most of us would have come up with, and it was a worthy try. Overall, Sharon ended up coming equal 16th in Australia, which isn't really too bad considering anybody from ages 10-14 could enter, and there were entrants competing from all around Australia.

After the whole Ozspell ordeal:

How do you feel that you went overall?

I think that I was very lucky in the words that I was given... well until pleurisy, but that's not the sort of word that you can really guess at, you have to know it. The reason I got out on it is because it was a word from the dictionary, rather than the book we were given to study.

(They had to revert to the dictionary because too many people knew all of the 2500 words from the Ozspell booklet!)

What was the best part about Ozspell?

Making new friends, and all of the excitement involved in the competition. The trip to Sydney with Dad was an adventure in itself!

What was the atmosphere like in the auditorium of the competition?

When I spelt my first word from the dictionary right, I felt a little guilty, because most of my newly found friends had gotten out in that round – they had harder words that time than me.

What would be your advice to anybody entering the competition next year?

Study the book really hard, and then when you're done with that... **STUDY THE DICTIONARY!!!**

Congratulations Sharon, you have done a fantastic job, your thousands of hours of hard work have really paid off, are there any last words you'd like to say?

Well I know that I am never EVER going to forget how to spell pleurisy!

Well I have just a feew wordz to conclwd. I'm extreemly thankful that computas always seaam too under stand wot yuu are riting... weather or not yuu can spell! Just knead to figa out now wot those squiggly red lines meen. Oh well, I rekon they add charectar to the peace of riting!

Rachel Flitman (proud owner of her own personal spell checker).

A Holiday in Paradise

The light streams through my wooden blinds and shines in my face. As my skin starts to warm up, I slowly regain consciousness and look around my room, noticing all of the beautiful ornaments lining the shelves. I can hear the crash of the waves down at the beach, thundering against the rocks. Reluctantly, I creep out from under my covers and as my feet slap on the warm wooden floorboards, a feeling of peace comes over me. What a wonderful day! Even from my motel room, which is seven stories high, the smell of the sea floods my senses. I walk around in a daze, still half asleep, looking for the bathroom, needing a relaxing bath.

When I've finished, I head out to the beach, where the rolling waves are calling to me. I can almost taste the salty water. The sand trickles through my toes as I am pulled towards the shining blue sea and I strip off to my bathers and sprint into the water. A wave splashes over me as I swim out towards the buzz coming from a group of school children playing a game of volleyball. I join in, remembering back to when I was in primary school, just six years ago. Soon, the rumbling of my hungry stomach takes over me and I realise that I haven't yet had breakfast.

I quickly swim back to the shore and grab my towel, which is prickly against my cool skin but I'm soon warm and dry. Throwing my clothes back on, I hurry to my motel and as I burst into the dining room, people stare at my messy hair and wet clothes but I'm too hungry to care. I grab a plate and pile all the food within my reach onto it and then find a table to sit down at, piggishly scoffing down my food.

With my stomach contented I go upstairs and change. Then I hit the streets, looking in every shop that comes my way. It's so busy that I'm almost pushed over, just walking along. After hour upon hour of clothes, interesting food and art I collapse onto a bench and accept that I cannot go on.

After a while I start walking back to my motel. As I glance at my watch, I'm astounded that it is already 6 pm. I struggle up to my room and fall onto the bed. I'm exhausted. With the sun setting over the bay I decide to have an early night, so I slip under the sheets and let my thoughts slowly drift away until I am asleep.

In my dreams, I am ready for my next day of excitement, here on the Gold Coast.

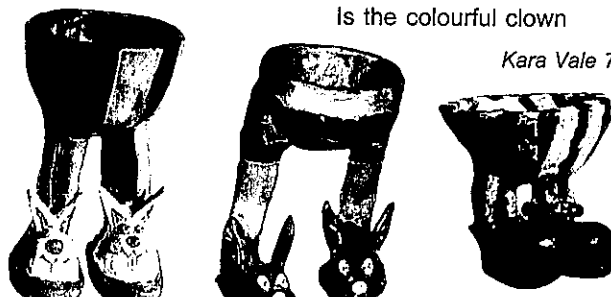
Lisa Friend 7E

The Clown

Laughing and dancing	Brightly painted
Playing around	Are your face and eyes,
Being silly, cart wheeling	You'll laugh some more
All over the ground.	Then throw more pies.
A big red nose	His cheery smile
And rainbow hair.	His crazy grin
Some just watch	His noisy horn
Others stare.	Causes such a din.

Vibrant coloured clothing	Laughing and joking
With pom-pom and frill,	Running around
Always up and about	Running away with the circus
Never standing still.	Is the colourful clown

Kara Vale 7A



At the Beach

The wind is in my hair, the sun on my face
Lathering sun cream all over the place.
Swimming in the water, riding the waves
Exploring the rocky and rugged caves.
Digging in the sand and making sand castles
Playing on the rocks and finding mussels.
I love the beach all around
Especially when an adventure's found.

Rachell Clark 7E

Fire

I look across the breathtaking sight,
The sunflowers twist and curl up tight,
The grass shrivels up and turns to black
The great Stone Wall begins to crack,
The wind is howling,
The dogs are growling,
The flames are hurtling my way,
Suddenly I get the urge it's not a good idea to stay.

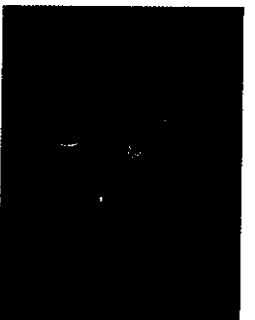
Candice O'Neill 7E



Amy Gilberthorpe 7A



Kate Storr 7D



Rachael Ivison 7B



The Dragon Ship

One day, the Viking Hagar,
Decided to travel very far,
Across the oceans big and small,
And over countries one and all.
He collected a crew of over thirteen,
And made them look big and mean.
He built a boat of wood, so strong,
And made sure that nothing could go wrong.
They started their journey in the dragon ship,
And prayed to god that the boat wouldn't tip.
They made it to France and were all quite well,
But little did they know that they would soon face hell!
As they were crossing the ocean Atlantic,
Hagar and his crew became quite frantic.
The waves, you see, had gotten quite tall,
And this began to scare them all.
Hagar soon said, "This does not make sense,
We seem to be approaching some turbulence.
But do not worry, and hold on tight,
We should make our destination by night.
Our next destination is Madagascar,
Which, by my calculations, is not very far.
So Hagar's crew did what he said,
And watched the waves tumble over their heads.
They eventually made it through the waves to the shore,
And they all agreed that sailing was a bore.
They ate lots of good food, and bought a new car,
And decided to live in Madagascar.



Lauren Muir 8E



Tigers, are they really cruel?

Tigers,
Beautiful, intelligent creatures
But defamed
Defamed for eating,
Eating the way it was created to.
It kills to eat,
Do we not do the same?
It kills for survival,
We kill for the same reasons.
Some kill for fashion,
Others for simple pleasure.
Who is the cruel one?
Tigers or us?
"Cruel as a tiger"
Does it make any sense?
If anyone was said to be cruel,
Surely it would be us.



Bindhu Rajendra 8C

My Worst Nightmare

My worst nightmare is a dull and dreary place, where there is no laughter, no friends and all contact with other fun life forms is forbidden. Enjoyment is banned. Being seen with friends or relations is punishable by shock therapy. I can't sit next to, or near, Meade.
The city is run by every super hero that ever lived with the exception of Batman. Batman is kept in a small glass case. People in prison are forced to watch hour after hour of "Williams Wish Wellingtons" on a widescreen TV, with headphones stapled to their heads so they can't escape the whiny droning voice of that disillusioned little child. Batman is tortured publicly, with no mercy for the courageous marsupial.

Education is compulsory. School days last for twelve hours with no toilet or lunch breaks all seven days of the week, leaving only eight hours for sleep and four for homework. All homework is incompletable. If homework is not handed in on time, "William's Wish Wellingtons" is played.

All hope for the future is lost. The light is gone and nights seem eternal as the cries of small frightened children ring through the dark. Faith is dead, and life itself seems bleak and meaningless.

There is no Raji.

Sarah Higgins 8G



Year 8



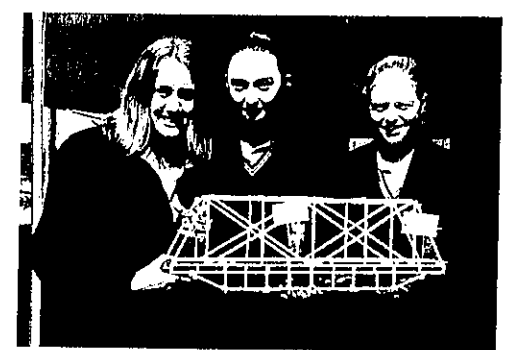
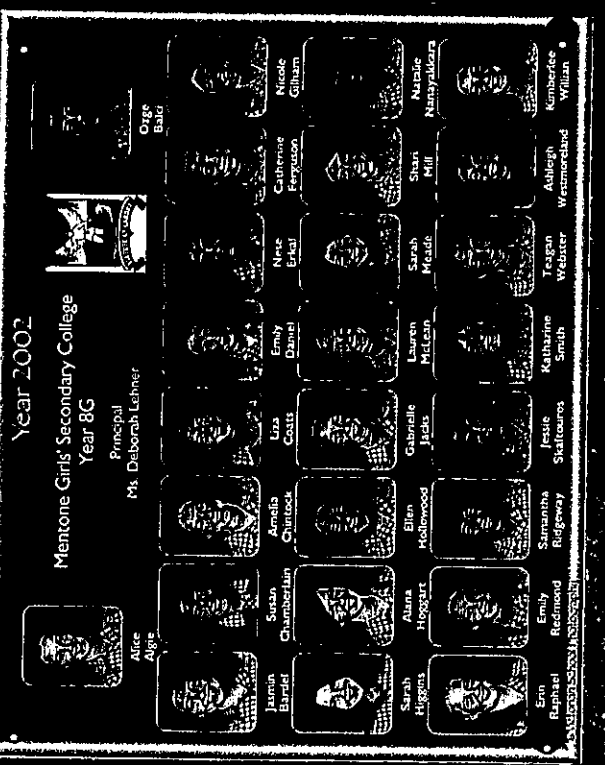
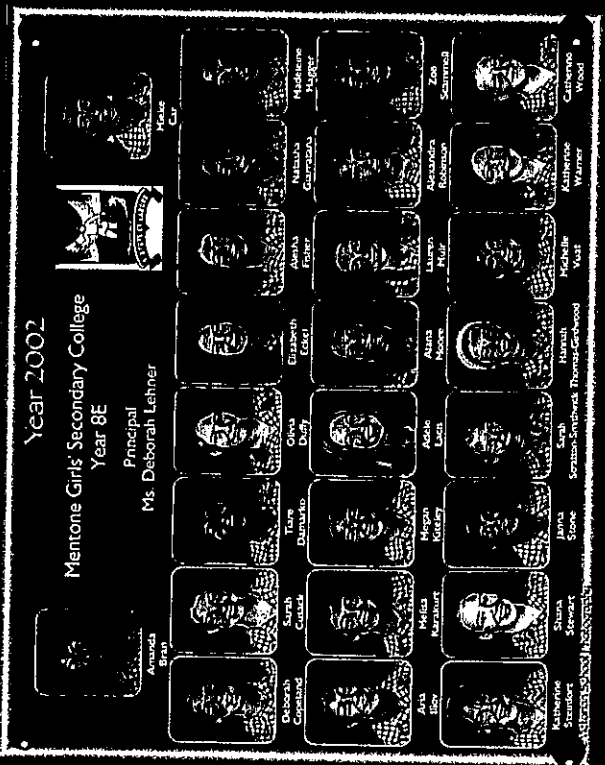
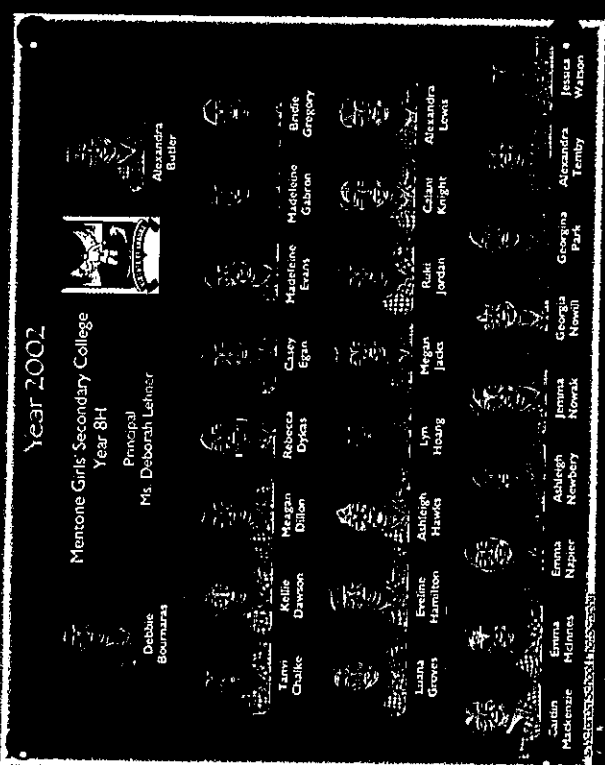
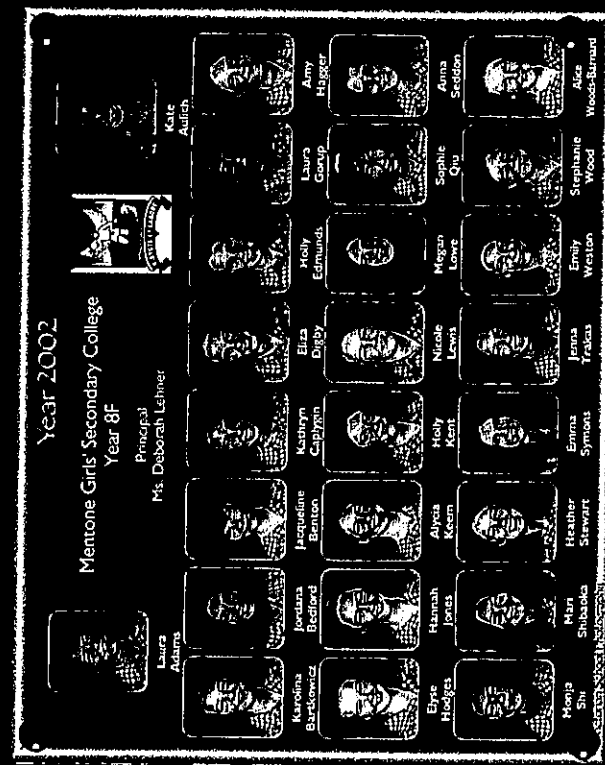
Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 8B
Principal
Ms Deborah Lehner

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 8D
Principal
Ms Deborah Lehner

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 8A
Principal
Ms Deborah Lehner

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 8C
Principal
Ms Deborah Lehner

Bridges and Tournaments



Heather Stewart, Hannah Jones and Laura Adams proudly display their amazingly strong and well designed bridge.

We were walking across the library quadrangle, when we came across Mr Seddon. He was in a bit of a pickle, and we said that we would help him in making a bridge for a competition.

It took us a few days to build the bridge. Connell Wagner provided the materials for us to use. We could only use the materials we had been given in the pack. It consisted of:

- 24 thin wooden sticks each 650mm long
- 1 tube of araldite glue
- 1 3m length of string

We were prepared for a day of destruction. Our team consisted of the blonde Laura, Hannah the cripple with the hand that she cut, Heather the wannabe brunette and Mr Seddon the bald headed man.

We headed for Science works with the bridge ready to destroy - we were prepared for war.

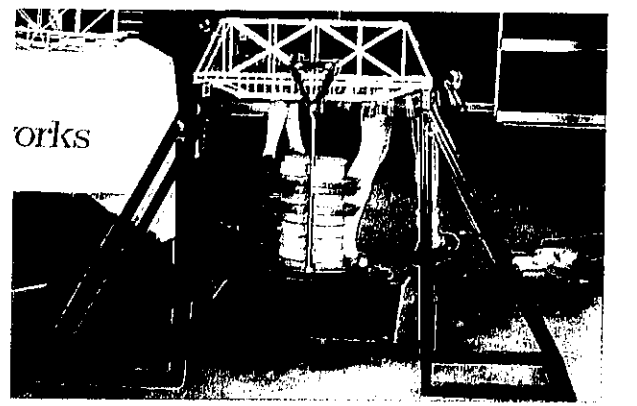
We arrived and settled down for an afternoon of good entertainment.

The aim was to stack as many weights on as we could, until the bridge failed at the joints or collapsed. Our bridge held a massive 104kg before it collapsed to its inevitable doom. But the judges thought that our bridge didn't hold the last weight for long enough and said that it only held 88kg. Well, we were annoyed but we came in a gallant second place behind Keilor Downs Secondary College.

The prize for second place was a \$50 Myer voucher which was much better than the first place prize which was a load of books about engineering. But we didn't do it for the prize we did it for the days of school we got off and the classes we missed while making it. (Just joking, Mr Seddon!)

Now on a serious note we all recommend this competition to the future year 8's because you don't have to know anything about engineering and you have a lot of fun especially watching your bridge get SMASHED! We would like to thank Mr. Seddon for all his help and spare time

Laura Adams, Hannah Jones and Heather Stewart 8F.



Claire Heath 9A, Louise Bryce 7C, Samantha Borland 7C and Marcelle Zidich 9G.

"Ahh! TOM meeting after school..." "We only have two weeks and we haven't even finished the script!" "... What am I meant to make my costume out of?"

All this and more are frequently heard during teams' meetings for Tournament of the Minds. Choosing from social science, English literature or maths/engineering, Tournament Of the Minds (TOM) is a popular co-curricular activity that many girls from our school choose to get involved in each year. It involves a team of girls from years 7-10 working together on their subject's problem during the 6-week period, and then deciding how to present their response for presentation to the judges.

Feelings during this period can range from frustration, to

satisfaction, to stress to nervousness to enjoyment. But overall all girls involved agree that it's great fun.

This year, Mentone Girls' Secondary College entered teams into all areas.

All girls did extremely well, conquering their problems with remarkable teamwork, and great ideas. One of our teams, which had combined with McRob girls, was honoured with first place in the Maths/Engineering section of the competition. Other teams also fared well against hundreds of teams from state and private schools across the state, one gaining a top third placing and three teams a middle third placing - Well-done to everybody involved!

The Macro/MGSC team participated in the State finals on Sunday 15th September and achieved an excellent result. The girls were one of three teams awarded honours, although they narrowly missed out on representing Victoria in the state finals. Our congratulations to the girls, Sam Borland, Louise Bryce, Marcelle Zidich and Claire Heath (from MGSC) and Hayley Ratten, Vanessa Nelson and Melissa Northcote (Macro, formerly MGSC).

Many thanks also to our wonderful teachers, who were invaluable as team co-ordinators, helping students to develop resilience, independence, thinking and team building skills. Thank you Mrs Perks, Mr Williams, Ms McCubbin and Mr Murray. A special thanks to Mrs Chanter Hill, Mrs Kopperszmidt and Ms Hulme who took up the challenge after Mrs Perks went on leave.



Mentone Girls' Detention Centre

12/4 9.39am

Dear Diary,

Who would have thought that in less than twenty-four hours my whole world could fall apart?

I guess all things change....but not this quickly.

This morning I woke up as Jessica Hall, a typical teenager from Mentone. Now I don't know who I am.

As I arrived at school this morning everything was quiet, which is very strange for a school full of gossiping teenage girls. I got my books and walked slowly and cautiously to class. There were usually one or two other girls running around the corridors, but today I was totally alone. I didn't know much about the situation but I knew this wasn't right. I arrived in the classroom to find everybody still and quiet. Where the teacher had once sat was a man in a military uniform with a gun. I froze. My body began to shake, I felt like running, screaming. I opened my mouth but nothing came out. The man approached me and directed me to my seat. I wanted to cry and kick the man and run away, but I knew in my heart there was nothing I could do.

The room was silent, I was holding my books so tightly I couldn't feel my hands. I looked behind me and saw my best friend Maddison, who was wiping tears from her eyes. I knew that we were in trouble now - Maddie was always the one who kept us together, now even she was losing it.

12/4 12.46 pm Reading this now it feels as if years have passed, but in reality only a few hours. We have been locked in this room by ourselves, with guards outside waiting for any attempts to escape.

Everyone has reacted differently to the situation. Maddie is still sobbing, with her head in her hands. Katie and Sophie are talking non-stop, discussing their worries. I haven't spoken a word all day, and have hardly moved.

We've been told our "chores" begin tomorrow at 6 am. No one is allowed to leave and no one is allowed to come in. I'm scared and I want to see my family, but I know this is impossible.

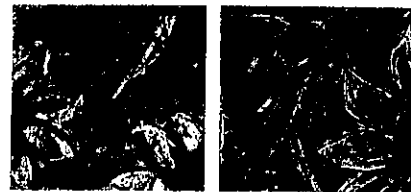
15/4 Its been a few days since I've had the chance to write and I still haven't faced the reality of all this. We've all been working so hard, from cleaning dishes to loading guns and I still haven't spoken to anyone, mostly because I am afraid I'd break down. I've built up all this tension in my head and I'm afraid it may pour out in a river of tears. If that was to happen god only knows the consequences. We are given little food and water, but I'm trying to find the positives, at least I'm alive.

16/4 Things keep getting worse. Today as we were working we heard gunfire. Everybody froze. That was it, I couldn't hold it in anymore. I cried. It seemed like hours before I stopped. Tiffany with whom I had never been friends was coming to comfort me. It's weird how a tragedy like this can bring people together.

20/4 Everyone's tired. We have no energy. We're scared and emotionally drained, I can hardly write. Every now and then we hear gunfire and cries of agony. The soldiers are still watching us.

1/12 As I look back at the pages of this diary, I still cry and I still get goose bumps. I still feel as if I'm being watched, I'm glad that I'm free, but I still don't feel safe. That false security blanket is lost forever.

Jessie Skaftouros 8G



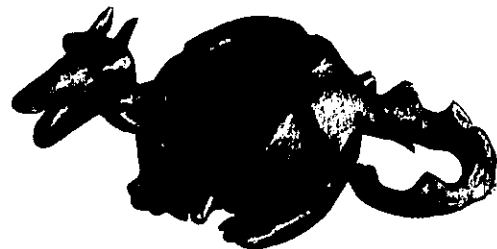
Friday Night

and the moon
shines like a
celebrity winning an
award.

Shana Stewart 8E

Monday Morning

and the bed
traps you
in its
warmth



Stars

twinkling
like millions of hundreds and thousands
on the biggest chocolate cake
in the world.

Lauren Muir 8E

Saturday Morning

and the quiet
fills
the
streets of empty.

Shops

open up
in boxes of multi colours
talk and play
appearing quickly
in the lives of
people.

Mieke Car 8E



Nag Nag Nag

Its past your bedtime
How about a little respect
Who do you think I am
That skirt is too short
Have you finished your homework?
Look after your brother
Just grow up
I need some peace
Hurry up
Go do it now.

Take the clothes off the line
What now?

You need to learn to do it yourself
Get off the computer
Do some reading
Play your instrument
Go outside
Turn that racket off
Clean up your room
Nag Nag Nag is that all you ever do?

Shana Stewart 8E



Year 7 (A) Netball team Coach: Ms Kerry Merrick (l-r) Jacqueline Tubb, Melanie Dunstan Cassie Head, Alice Boryslawski, Shannyn Floyd, Michaela Knight, Loretta Lee, Sally Clark, Kristy Wittles.(absent from photo - Rebecca Orlando)



Year 7 (B) Netball Team .Coach: Ms Kerry Merrick, Student coaches: Julia Knight, Courtney Voss. Back (l-r): Julia Knight, Anita Roberts, Jess Kelly, Hannah Funnel, Courtney Voss.Front (l-r): Sophie Tudor, Jamie Waterland, Jennifer Ashburn, Lucy Amon, Lauren Orlando. Won at Southern Zone, didn't lose a game for the entire season.



Year 7 Badminton Coach Ms Sally Fisher (l-r): Hayley Symonds, Megan Cannon, Sarah Milliken, Alice Stewart, Elliese Broederlow. Seated: Lisa Friend.



Year 7 students enjoyed immensely their belly dancing classes, as they prepare for "Cleopatra's Bazaar."



Year 8 (A) Netball team Coach: Mrs Gayle Steinfort. Back (l-r): Jo Stevens, Kate Steinfort, Mieke Car, Evie Blackman, Maddy Gabron. Front (l-r): Tess De Munk, Katie Salmon, Luana Groves Through to State Finals, so far unbeaten.



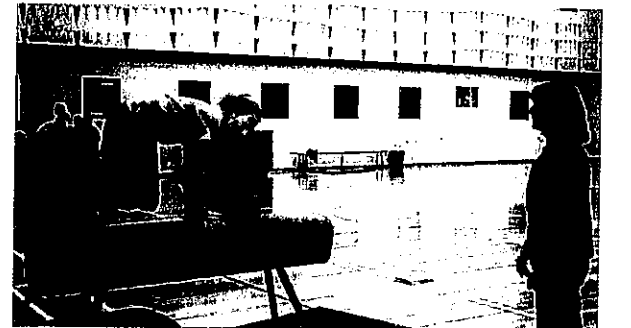
Year 8 (B) netball team Coach: Mrs Gayle Steinfort, Student coaches: Jo McKenna, Emily McKay. Back (l-r): Emily McKay, Brydee Dullard, Sophie Ballantyne, Tess Handley, Megan Lowe, Claire Weiss, Jo McKenna. Front (l-r): Tessa McKay, Jemma Nowak, Kristen Hamill.

Runners-up at Southern Zone, winning two games on the day and losing one.



Year 8 Table Tennis Coach: Mr Justin McMaster. (l-r): Sarah Budge, Mieke Car, Janna Stone, Mr Justin McMaster, Samantha Ridgeway, Sophie Congadis-Douglas.

(absent from photo: Kathlene Rigg).



Mrs Barnett helps a student over the vault horse.

Midnight Murder

Work Experience

Work Experience for Year Nine lasted for a week and was a substitute for camp. For most students this was their first taste of the work force and memorable one at that. Jobs ranged from childcare to clerical work.

As you might expect most students to feel, I was quite anxious the first day of work experience and apprehensive about what the day was going to bring. For my placement, I was to become a Library officer at the Hampton Library. Contrary to what you may believe, working in a library isn't that relaxing. Behind the doors of any library office there is much work to do and to organize. By the end of the first day, my feet were absolutely aching from all the standing up. Luckily, the staff were very friendly and approachable. While I enjoyed serving the customers and helping out with the children's storybook session, the 'dreaded shelving' was not so much fun! I really earned my small payment and gained many people skills and understood more clearly how a library is run. Working in a library for any first time work experience student is a safe, clean environment with a friendly ambiance.

Some comments on Work Experience...

Marcia Kramarov 9B- real estate agent

"All the staff were really friendly and I learnt a great deal about the real estate business"

Manansa Watnal 9D - administration work at the Training development Services at Homlesglen

"I experienced many new things and explored the process of how a work place is operated"

Emily Pang 9D - aid at Clarinda Primary School

"I had a great time and learnt heaps of things, like how to photocopy"

Lauren Rui 9E- shop assistant at the Piano Shop

"It was an interesting experience and I enjoyed my time in the workforce"

Emily Laidlaw 9D.

The Clock struck midnight in the manor

A broken window smashed by a spanner

There was blood on the chairs

And there was blood on the stairs

In this Midnight Murder

Up the stairs and to the right

You would get a nasty fright

A pool of blood on the floor

Spilling out from under the door

In this Midnight Murder

In the blood lay a butcher knife

Which was used to kill the Captain's wife

But who could have done such an awful crime

The Police said we'll know in time

In this Midnight Murder

Was it the lady from next door

Who had threatened to kill the wife before

For the Captain she'd loved all her life

Yet he would not leave his wife

In this Midnight Murder

Was it the young French maid

Which minimum wage she was paid

Who liked their young son Jim

But the wife told her to stay away from him

In this Midnight Murder

Was it their young beloved son

Who swore he did not kill his mum

Even though she was seen arguing with him

Over the French maid named Kim

In this Midnight Murder

Was it the unfaithful butler Stan

Who stole the wife's precious silver from Japan

Who was almost caught late one night

To his luck only seen in dim light
In this Midnight Murder

Was it the sister-in-law

Who found the wife such a bore

Who stole her brother

Away from her mother

In this Midnight Murder

Was it the gardener Mr Leek

Who came to the Manor twice a week

For it was his new spanner

That broke the window in the manor

In this Midnight Murder

Was it the Captain himself

Whose marriage was not in best health

Who was always away at sea

Captain of the ship with his right-hand man Lee

In this Midnight Murder

But who killed the Captain's wife

Who has stolen precious life

It was her own mother

The Police did discover

In this Midnight Murder

But why I hear you ask of course

Well the wife wished to get a divorce

And leave her crazy mother with nothing at all

And only see her once every fall

In this Midnight Murder

So here we have solved another crime

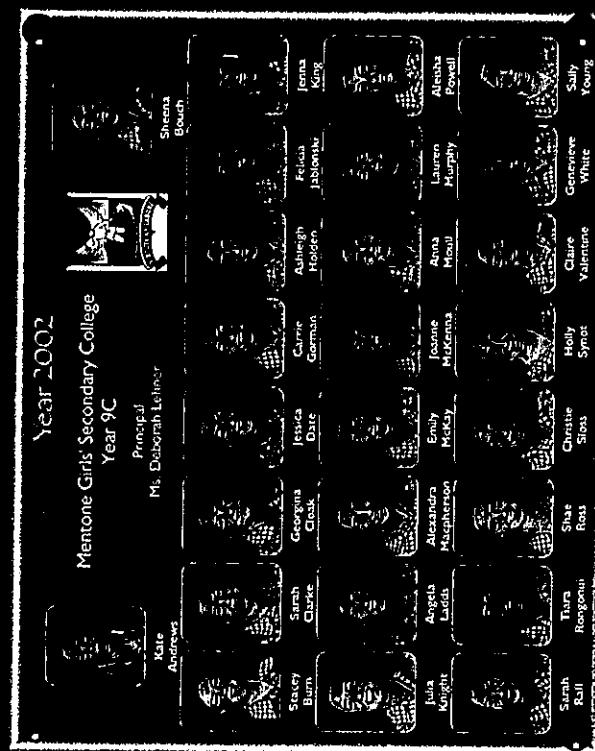
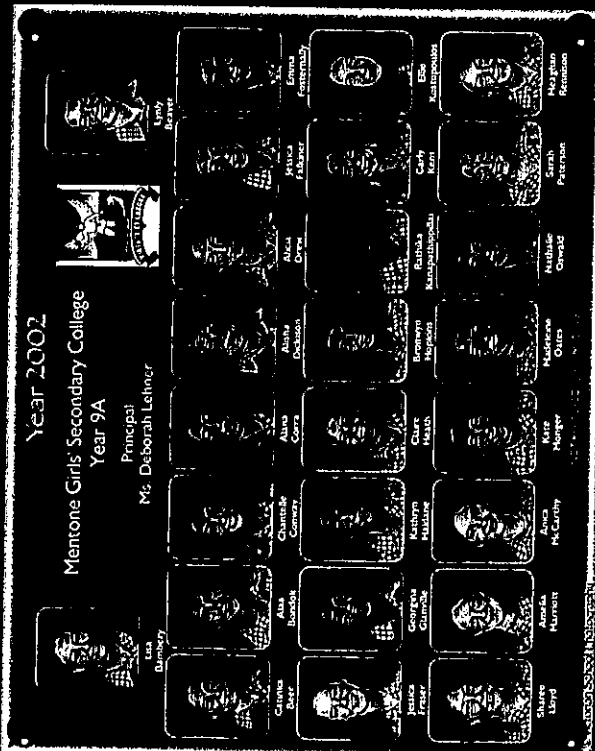
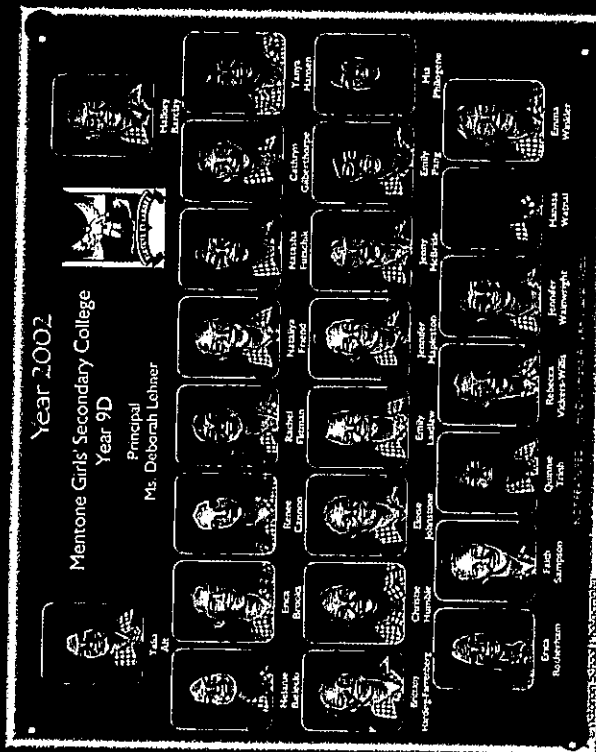
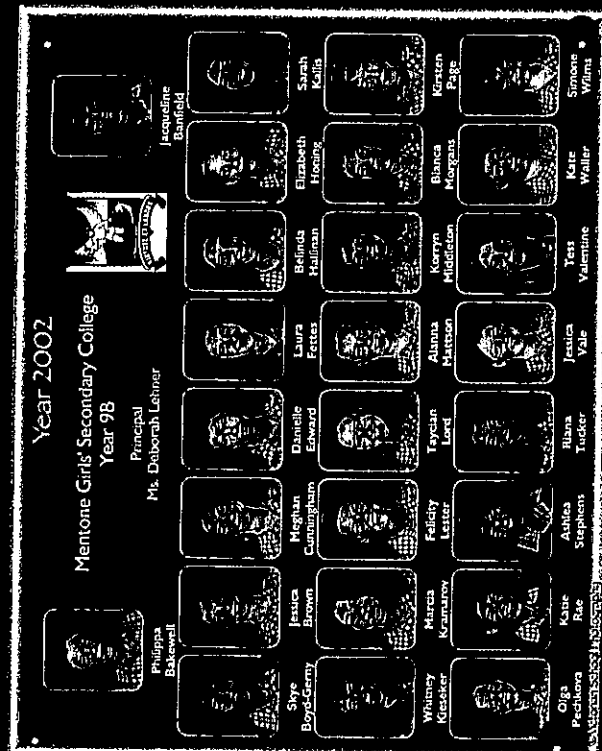
We have done it in record time

So give yourself a pat on the back and a hip-bip hooray

Until another crime comes our way

Until another Midnight Murder.

Cathryn Gilberthorpe 9D



Work Experience

On the 22nd of July, 26 very excited giggling Japanese schoolgirls, with suitcases as big as themselves, arrived at Mentone, for two weeks filled with lots of fun, laughter and new experiences.

We welcomed them into our homes, a world away from the shores of Lake Biwa, Osaka, Japan. Facing huge language barriers and cultural differences, we embarked on trying to communicate, through any means possible; from electronic dictionaries to miming and role-playing. It was a load of laughs, especially when the most common answer to **any** question was a nod and a smile.

The Shiga Girls were introduced to a range of "Australian" activities, from playing football and netball to trying vegemite and eating with a knife and fork. They attempted everything with little hesitation, visiting a local Primary school - teaching origami and singing, visiting the Melbourne Zoo, horse riding on a farm and drawing unique Australian animals in printmaking.

Outside we were free to entertain them through any means possible. This resulted in visits to Phillip Island to see the "kawaii" penguins, Healesville Sanctuary to ooh and aah over the koalas, screaming from the top of the Rialto Tower in awe of the sights, taking in an Aussie Rules match at the MCG and endless trips to the most unique, amazing and popular destination of all time...Southland.

They left overwhelmed with their experiences of an Australian culture, suitcases even fuller with photos and souvenirs and memories and friendships that will be with them and us forever.

Emily Sarkies and Naomi Shibaoka



"The Shiga girls were instant celebrities, armed with their high tech Polaroid cameras and short skirts as they explored their new school and the "Aussie" environment"

"Even little things such as mooing like a cow to signify that we were having beef for dinner were among many funny and memorable moments."

Lilli Perkin and Despina Ganella

"The two weeks passed quickly - before we knew it their day of departure had crept up on us. We arrived at school on the morning of their last day to find nearly everybody in tears. The bus, scheduled to leave at eight, ended up leaving at half past! It was quite an effort to get all the girls on the bus and to say our final farewells.

We would like to thank Mr Trigellis-Smith and all the teachers and parents who made this wonderful experience possible!"

Sara Smith and Cassie Sampson

Shiga Girls 2002

Just Having Fun!



Bogong

The sky was blue, the sun was out- and so were thirty-four year nines waiting bleary eyed (at 7am!) and excitedly beside the bus that was to take us to Bogong Outdoor Adventure Camp. Accompanying us were Mr Bartlett (also known as Kylie!), Ms Earls and Ms McCutcheon.

Soon, everyone was on the bus for the six-hour drive.

We oohed and ahed when we finally arrived as we looked at the misty mountains, autumn-coloured trees and sparkling blue lake surrounding where we were staying. It was truly beautiful!

The next six days were full of adventure, excitement, and learning. From rock climbing to canoeing, indoor games to a pyjama party, we pretty much did it all!

Initiative activities were about trusting your group or your partner to lead you through an uneven track, or to catch you as you fell off a post - or maybe helping get 11 people on a 30x30cm wooden plank! One of the hardest activities was running through everybody standing with their arms out - which they lifted just a millisecond before you got there!

Rock climbing started on a wall only a metre high. We moved to higher steeper walls, which were a challenge to climb. Although it was strenuous, the sense of achievement when you had finished the climb was phenomenal.

Abseiling was very exciting, leaning back off a vertical wall, with only a rope holding you! By the time everybody was at the bottom, we all wanted another go!

Environmental studies included learning the history of the area, setting traps in the forest for animals and returning next day to examine them before releasing them back into their environment. Bait was peanut butter mixed with honey (actually, more of it went in our mouths than in the traps- mmm!) The highlight of this activity was when Julia discovered that the cage she had thought was empty and had been swinging around carelessly actually had a tiny bush rat inside when she threw it across the ground. It was a very traumatised bush rat that scampered out of that cage!

High ropes course was a highlight. Being suspended more than 8m above the ground by a rope was exhilarating... but also downright scary! It was a fantastic personal achievement for all who took part.

We also had the chance to take the Leap of Faith (we called it the Leap of Death) Not for the fainthearted, it included climbing up to a tiny platform 8m above the ground and jumping out to reach a bar suspended about a metre away. (You did have a rope attached!) This was not the scariest part however... the instructor holding onto your rope, when bringing you down, just dropped you until you were an inch from the ground. You really felt like you were going to fall right until that very last second!



Canoeing in the serene lake with the forest on one side of you and the mountains on the other was breathtaking. Sadly for some, this wasn't enough excitement - so they decided to take a swim in the freezing cold water. (Not mentioning any names such as Christina... Georgie... Marcelle!) After this, warm showers were on just a few agendas!

The **Overnight hike** was another amazing experience. We were supplied with all the necessary equipment such as roll mats (only a few millimetres thick!), warm sleeping bags, a tent, Tangier (cooking equipment) and, most importantly, food (including the scroggin!).

We hiked over two days amongst beautiful scenery. Overnight, we put up tents and camped next to an ancient hut. A big fire to keep warm was essential as we were freezing in the low temperatures! The next day we walked some more! Despite our sore feet and backs, we enjoyed it all and learnt a lot about the bush environment.

We had a pyjama party the night before we left when we all basically just went crazy! We were able to listen to our music, and even Mr Bartlett had a dance to a few of his favourite Kylie songs!

The only drawbacks were the 7am rises and the morning exercises day after day on those cold, wet, foggy mornings when you just pray that the sun is going to come up over those mountains some time soon to warm up your numb fingers and toes!

Overall it had been a great week where we had built new friendships, achieved personal goals and had a stack of fun. It won't be forgotten quickly!

"It was so much fun on the overnight hike because it was really challenging. Actually the whole camp was fantastic!" Eloise Johnstone 9D.

"It was so much fun getting on with people... I got closer to people that I was never close to before." Amy Kelly 9D

Rachel Fillman 9D.



Central Australia

The camp to Central Australia was a great success. I don't think there was a single person who didn't enjoy the whole adventure.

One of the highlights would have to have been swimming in the Garden of Eden - even though the water was freezing, dirty, green, murky... oh did I mention FREEZING?! Other than that, it was fantastic.

Climbing Uluru was my favourite part of the camp. The scenery was absolutely fantastic! Just making it up to the top of the big rock was probably the biggest achievement for most of the girls. The walk was really hard so some of the students and teachers had to stop and rest every 10 minutes... well, more like every 10 steps!

There was one night that the whole camp had a spit competition. (Spit is a card game). The game went well, and the night was over quickly... except for

one group who were still on their first round! Not mentioning any names (such as Ms Hasell or Mr. Wally!) Their group went for so long that they ended up tossing a coin to see who would win.

Another thing I enjoyed was the camel ride - but to anybody who may be going riding in the future; I strongly suggest that you wear a sports bra!!!

The only down side of the camp was the hassle of putting tents up one night, and then having to take them down the next morning. It really made us look forward to the places where we were staying for two nights!

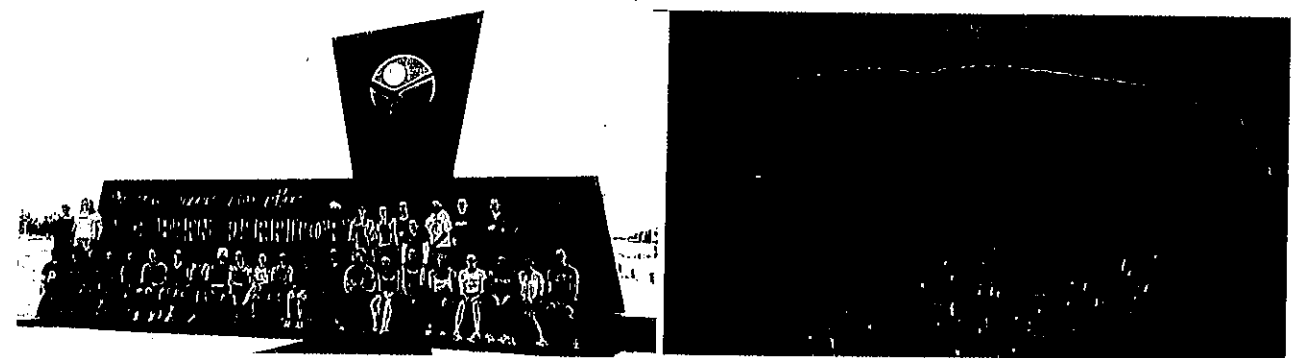
Another great thing on camp were the friendships made. I think that everybody made at least one new friend or got to know people a bit more than they already did. Everyone got along with each other happily. It was the best camp that I have ever been

on, and the people there helped to make it one of the best times of our lives This trip will never be forgotten!

"Climbing Uluru - you always felt like the end of the track was just over the small hill in front of you, only to see another 500 metres of walking... it was a great personal achievement." Sara Haden 9G.

"King's Canyon was amazing! It was like another planet! The walk wasn't too hard and the views were great. The Garden of Eden was the best place on the trip, bar Uluru." Elyse Storr 9G

Erica Rotherham and Mallory Barclay, 9D



Tasmania



At 6am on Sunday, the 28th of April, we arrived at school and loaded our luggage onto the bus - it didn't seem long before we boarded the plane and landed in Tasmania. We spent most of the day stopping off at tourist locations and historic towns till we reached Adelphie Backpackers where we spent the night.

The next morning we were off again and on our way to the Port Arthur historic site. Here we prepared ourselves for the Australian convict experience and in the afternoon, did the historic tour and a cruise around the Isle of the Dead. Later that night we went back to the site for the ghost tour. I don't think a single one of us slept that night! We continued the journey to Hobart and by now we'd gotten to know our bus driver Glenn quite well. Once in Hobart we spent an hour or so at the Antarctic centre, before setting



off to shop and explore the city of Hobart. The next day was the day many of us had been awaiting; our tour of the Cadbury chocolate factory, which was the ultimate "YUM". Not only did we see how our favourites are made, we were given freebees and a sample of the yet to be released 'marble

Breakaway'. We then went to the Cadbury store and spent way too much money.

It was now Thursday - time to board the Spirit of Tasmania where we had a buffet dinner and breakfast. The ship also had a games room, theatre and many more things you wouldn't expect to see on a boat. Although our cabins were cramped and on the second last deck we were peacefully rocked to sleep (literally). We arrived back at school exhausted but happy to see our families. It was a terrific experience and a trip I'd eagerly do again.

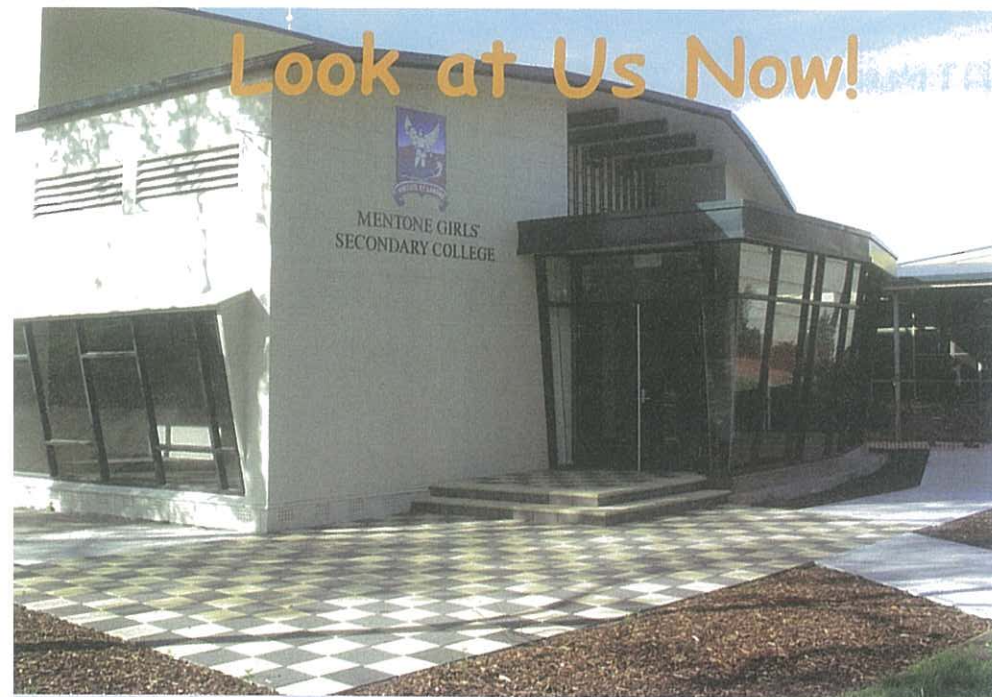
"The Cadbury factory was great fun. I don't think I can eat much chocolate anymore!" Melanie Bielecki 9D.

"When we experienced a ghost running towards us, it put the icing on the cake. What's a ghost tour without a ghost?" Lisa Shanks 9G.

Letitia Kearney 9E



Look at Us Now!



MENTONE GIRLS
SECONDARY COLLEGE

2002 has seen the complete refurbishment of the Nina Carr Centre, a new Visual Arts building and a total upgrade of the Science facilities.

Together with the gymnasium, library and technology centre, the new buildings combine to provide an imposing public face to the College along the Balcombe and Charman Road boundaries.

More importantly they provide vastly improved educational opportunities to our students and in doing so will assist the College to achieve its Vision.

The new lecture theatre in the Nina Carr Centre allows for greater flexibility in teaching styles and methods which should assist in bridging the gulf between traditional secondary school modes of delivery and those encountered in tertiary institutions. Overall, the transformation of this building has been nothing short of amazing. If you haven't yet seen it - make sure you do soon.

There is no doubt that modern facilities encourage and inspire students to greater heights in their endeavours. The gymnasium, completed in 1998, provided a significant boost to an already high performing sport and physical education program. We look forward to similar boosts to the Drama, Music and Science learning areas in coming years.

Any major building program brings a degree of dislocation to normal school activities. This one was no exception. Senior students had their lockers moved to various nooks and crannies around the school, access paths were varied, drama classes relocated to portable classrooms, art portables were moved to the oval for the entire year. For all of this, the school coped magnificently and life went on almost as normal.

Mention should be made of the team responsible for the planning, design and implementation of the building program. The planning group included Mr Geoff Perks, Mr Henry Silver, Ms Leanne Engblom, Mrs Tania Tickyj and Mr Russell Thomson who all liaised with the architects, school administration and their own learning area staff to bring about the final result.

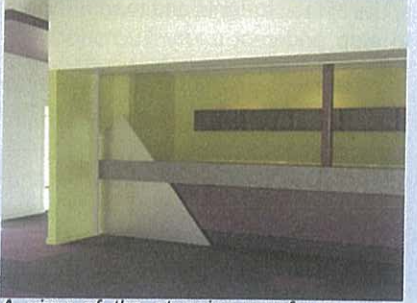
Young Architects, located in Brighton, have been involved in three of our building projects over the last 10 years including the library extension, gymnasium and now the 3 buildings comprising Stage 1 of our Master Plan. Their strong architectural style and excellent use of colours is clearly evident in each building and provides a much needed unifying theme across the College. The builders, Fyna Constructions, who were also involved in the gymnasium project, are also to be commended for the professional, cooperative and proactive manner in which they went about their



The new lecture theatre in the Nina Carr Centre



Side entrances to theatre and rehearsal rooms



A view of the stunning new foyer

task. Their willingness to provide thoughtful solutions to problems arising during construction was extremely important to the overall success of the project. The skill and commitment of Site Manager, Geoff King, and Construction Manager Geoff Hanz, and their various sub-contractors was integral to this success.

The College now moves its attention to Stage 2 of the Master Plan. This comprises refurbishment and reconfiguration of the entire Middle School wing, a new toilet block, new canteen and improved VCE accommodation. Hopefully work on this project will commence in late 2003.

Buildings do not make a school, however they can provide a stimulus to the teaching and learning program. The Vision 2000 building program, formulated in 1997, is now a reality and should assist the College to provide a better education for the benefit of all students.

Laurie Morrison
Assistant Principal / Project Officer

Out of the ashes....Saturday 24th August: Many students and staff awoke to hear the news that the senior art portable had been completely destroyed by fire. While the building itself was replaced fairly easily, the art folios of VCE students were close to irreplaceable. Year 12 Art students had toiled for over 6 months to prepare a folio to show their development during the year. While VCAA will apply special consideration to VCE assessments, those students intending to study art at tertiary level still required a folio to practically demonstrate their skills. Generous offers of art materials, furniture, books etc from neighbouring schools, art suppliers and bookshops, literally flooded into the school and things slowly returned to normal.

Additional art classes and weekend workshops were organised by Ms Tickyj to get students back on track in their folio development. Moving into the newly completed Visual Arts wing in term 4 also lifted spirits greatly.

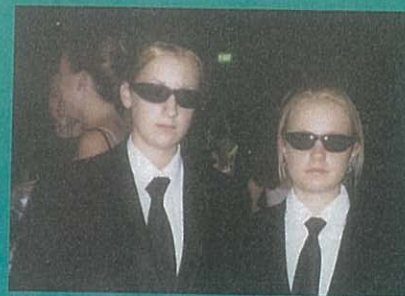
With an understandable lack of Art works to display, the annual R. Malcolm Art Show was under some threat. However, due to the continuing generosity of Frank Hellier, principal of R. Malcolm Real Estate in Cheltenham, we proceeded albeit in a modified format - the R. Malcom Art Challenge took place in November. Next year the Art Show will be back bigger and better!



All that was left of A1!



Front entrance of the sensational new art building takes shape



Wonder Woman, Tomb Raider, Charlie's Angels and Cat Woman; everywhere you looked you could see super heroes or villains.

It was the 20th February, Year 7 and 12 Fancy Dress Night. Everyone was there dressed up in all different kinds of costumes. When we got inside each form had a chance to get on stage and

show-off their costumes. After that we sat down in our forms and watched the very well performed form dances, which our year 12 leaders had choreographed for us. In between dances we had music to dance to which was fun and had some food.

The year 7 winners of the night were: 7D for the best dance; the most original costume went to Aimee Miller, dressed as Princess Fiona, and the best Year 7 costume went to Emma Clarke as Little Bo Peep. Then the teachers did a parade for us. Now, that was good, seeing what the teachers came up with. The best-dressed and most original costume went to Mrs Foulds as Shrek.

It was a fantastic night for all of the year 7's and 12's and I'm sure everyone would agree with me on that.

Lauren Lucas 7F



Well it was time for the Year 7 and 12 Fancy Dress, the theme, "Super Heroes".

Everyone stepped out as their favorite hero, ranging from Fat Bastard to Xena the Warrior Princess!!

The Year 7's put on an amazing show, which was superbly choreographed by the Year 12's. There was food, food and more food, with awesome songs and plenty of dancing.

Well done to the teachers who looked somewhat different as super heroes, and to all who attended the night, congratulations to all of the Year 7's and 12's for their hard work and dedication, it was an unforgettable evening.

Megan Voss Year 12



Fancy Dress Party 2002

The Dalai Lama in Australia 2002



The Dalai Lama's 2002 tour of Australia attracted large audiences, and millions of people world wide say that he has given meaning to their lives. Saskia Oosthuizen of 8A saw the Dalai Lama with her family, and recounts her trip to the Rod Laver Arena to see his service...

The Dalai Lama last visited Australia in 1996. He was invited to revisit this year by Geshe Sonam from Geelong. He stayed four days; one in Melbourne, one in Geelong, one in Canberra and one day in Sydney. I was present at his first teaching, which was held at the Rod Laver Arena in Melbourne Park.

The first time I saw the Dalai Lama, I was at his airport arrival, with my father, in May. Many people came to welcome him into Australia, and

everyone was immensely excited. The atmosphere was ecstatic, with smiles on faces and anticipation bubbling. When the Dalai Lama arrived, he made his way to a waiting car after greeting individuals from the general public. He had a full police escort to his next destination.

When I went with my family to see his service at the Rod Laver Arena, we arrived an hour and fifteen minutes early, but the stadium was already packed. It can cater for 18,000 people, and The Age newspaper estimated that 30,000 people turned up. Many latecomers were forced to sit outside the arena in the pouring rain, and watched the sermon on a large television screen provided by service organisers.

Once inside and seated, my family and I saw that the Dalai Lama was to be situated on a throne surrounded with flowers. When his teaching started, we realised that many monks and Geshes (teachers) had come to the service. At the beginning, the Dalai Lama talked about "Happiness in a Material World". He was open, and not afraid to state his opinions and beliefs. The crowd reacted well to what he was saying, and found his comments humorous and enjoyable.

Although his teachings were very informative, I found parts of his speech hard to understand. His English was heavily accented, and at times he needed a translator to decipher what he was trying to say. On a few

occasions, the Dalai Lama talked for up to five minutes in Tibetan, and afterwards the translator would say it in English for the audience to comprehend. No matter what, the crowd hung on to his every word, as he was addressing such issues as the mind, the spirit, material possessions and happiness.

He stated, I quote, "I always believe the purpose of living is to create happiness, harmony and joy. It is an important goal for humans, animals, insects and all living things alike to be happy and healthy. If we are happy and content in the mind, having material possessions does not matter so much. We are pleased with what we have in nature. When people have too many material possessions, they can be very unhappy, and frustration, stress and greed control their minds."

I was pleased to see that a small section of the arena was saved for the deaf. There were two people signing to a small audience, translating what the Dalai Lama was saying. He continued his service, and afterwards, the crowd was grateful for his insightful and helpful words of wisdom. I had a wonderful time at the service.

The Dalai Lama has made quite a large impact on my life. He has sparked more interest for me in my family's chosen religion - Buddhism, and I am extremely happy about that. I enjoyed seeing the Dalai Lama thoroughly.

Saskia Oosthuizen 8A.

Asylum Seekers

Asylum Seekers should be let into Australia. It is very saddening that the Liberal Government and the Australian population won't open up their hearts and help the troubled asylum seekers trying to find a better and safer life for themselves and their loved ones. These people risk their lives coming to the so-called 'lucky country' in dangerously dilapidated boats only to be thrown into 'jail' by John Howard and Phillip Ruddock.

John Howard has manipulated the Australian population into thinking that these people are "dangerous" and "bad news"! These people haven't done anything wrong - only come here in search of a better life. John Howard and his government have concocted stories, stories to sway public support such as the 'children overboard' incident which in the end, turned out to be lies. Also, labelling them

"illegal immigrants" is an unfair misrepresentation as technically they have not done anything illegal.

Asylum seekers have unfairly been put into detention centres which is really just a fancy term for jail. The government assures us that they're staying in the best possible conditions. So we have to ask ourselves why they won't let cameras inside these places. Maybe the government is afraid of what the public will see and learn the truth about how the asylum seekers are really treated.

So if Australia's population rate is dropping and have enough room to take them in, why aren't we? Maybe this is a question of race, or maybe we are just becoming the 'Greedy Country' where our main concern is making money!

Emily Laidlow 9D

It's a hard knock life for dedicated students and staff working on the production of a school musical. At Mentone Girls' Secondary School the mammoth task of preparing for the performance of "Annie" began with an arduous audition process. Over three hundred students sang, danced and somersaulted their way through the auditions, which kept the casting crew, led by Ms Engblom, Mrs Smith and Mr Silver scratching their heads for weeks. Choosing between so many talented students was the first of many challenges involved in the preparations for "Annie".

A further challenge was involved in organising rehearsals for such a large cast. The students and staff involved put in hours of work during lunchtimes, after school and on weekends in preparation for the show. The orchestra tuned up and enthusiastically commenced rehearsals of the substantial score for "Annie", under the direction of Ms Cook. The whole cast met with Mrs Firestone, Mr Silver and Ms McCutcheon to learn and perfect songs together, while individuals put in extra time during the day to learn their solos. A team of hardworking senior students, Bec Carr, Freya Corr and Erin Rowley, choreographed an impressive array of dances. Meanwhile, a massive effort was mounted by the back stage crew to bring to life the great set design ideas of Mr Kan, aided by Mrs Kinneally (both also worked for many weekends painting, painting, painting!). (The backstage crew, headed by Michelle Hall and Helen Petropoulos, was nothing short of sensational!) Mr Shannon, in charge of set construction with Mr Peter Carr, worked like a Trojan, while Mr Earle was fantastic in coordinating the massive task of constructing sets, and organising props. The dedicated sound and lighting crews



Painting, Painting - part of the hardworking back stage crew, worked with Mr Williams and Mr Perks to provide fabulous lighting and sound for the production.

The enormous amount of work that was put into preparing for "Annie" during the year culminated in a spectacular series of performances at the end of term three, opening in the new Nina Carr Performing Arts Centre on September 5th. Staff and students and their families and friends enjoyed "Annie" and the popularity of the show was obvious, with four of the six shows sold out. Not only did the production provide a night of entertainment for those in the audience but gave the students involved a rich experience which they will undoubtedly remember for years to come.

Ms Janet McCutcheon

Debating



Children are people too! "Contact sports promote unnecessary violence!" These are just some of the many catchy case lines we used for debating.

Debating is one of the most exciting and popular activities offered at Mentone Girls'. We had an amazing number of teams this year, three from Year Eight, one from Year Nine and one from Year Eleven, with most teams winning a high proportion of the very well spoken debates.

Debating people are not short of words -

Kathryn Caplygin 8F "We love getting up there and presenting our point of view. People really listen. It's fantastic".



Year 8 debating team (left to right): Hannah Jones, Alycia Keem, Megan Lowe; Front: Heather Stewart and Kathryn Caplygin.

Megan Lowe 8F "Debating is amazing, you feel so scared standing up there for the first debate but my speeches in class are so much better now".

There were a lot of challenging topics this year, for example; "That arsonists should face compulsory imprisonment", "Parents should have the right to smack their children", "Contact sports should be banned in schools", "Pat Rafter deserves Australian of the year" and "Australia needs a new national anthem".

Sometimes we would have to speak for the affirmative side and other times the negative. This made our debates even more challenging because you personally might not agree with your topic, however you had to make the judge believe you did!

For anyone who is interested in talking, arguing or having their say, debating is perfect. I would recommend debating to everyone who enjoys a challenge and wants to become a more confident public speaker.

We would like to thank Mrs Ayers and Ms Koperszmidt for all their hard work and support for these debates.

Heather Stewart 8F



Debaters: Back(l-r) Lilli Perkin, Despina Ganella, Natalie Barnett. Front: Anna Seddon, Katherine Smith, Claire Valentine



Annie



Music Camp



What a great weekend!

On Friday 1st March, 61 students ranging from Year 7 to Year 12 came to school with their instruments and bags, ready to go to Music Camp. Each person who went had at least one year of experience in playing her instrument and was looking to improve her knowledge and skills.

After a bus trip of an hour and a half (made infinitely better by the television on one of the buses) we were assigned to cabins and duty days. We unpacked and then it was straight into the music.

Mr Silver, Ms Cook and Ms Tate conducted the Concert Band, which included everyone but the singers. By the end of even the first session, we had improved dramatically. We tackled such music as the "Sesame Street Theme", "Gum Leaf Rag" and a swing medley.

After getting a feel for the music we were given spare time in which we could go to the rope course, initiative course, trampolining or the petting zoo. Several people worked on their performance for the Talent Night, chatted with friends and some brave people even opted to go for a dip in the pool.

After dinner it was time for more practice, but this time in sectional groups. The big group split up into the Strings, Woodwind and Brass groups. They worked



on some challenging music in only a short space of time and achieved a great result. After an exhausting day it was time to relax and we could either stay in our cabins or watch the movie "Save the Last Dance".

The next morning we woke up at 7am, all regretting the late nights we had and promising that tonight would be an early one. Of course by the time night came we had all forgotten about that promise.

Breakfast was followed by more sectionals. After morning tea we played in the Concert Band, the Rock Band or in the choir.

Lunch was followed by more rehearsals and then free time. Everyone who was doing a performance for Talent Night was madly perfecting her act.

Time for more Concert Band rehearsal, then dinner - then it was time for the much-awaited Talent Night.

We had plays, dances and songs performed for us and overall the standard was high. It was an excellent night for those who performed, those who judged and those who just watched.

The next morning was our last morning there and we cleaned and packed up quickly. We had some quick rehearsals and then we had our preparation for our Camp Concert, which was performed for everyone at the Mentone RSL on the following Tuesday evening.

After a sausage sizzle lunch it was time to get on the bus for the return trip, again made better by the movies on the bus and the sleep we had to catch up on.

This camp was so much fun as I got to improve my music and have a lot of fun with my friends at the same time. I'm sure we would all like to thank all the teachers who came along and helped organise it for us. They must have gone home exhausted... I know I did!

Eloise Johnson 9D



House Chorals 2002

"when you say nothing at all..."

By the end of the House Chorals this was the tune everyone was humming. As in previous years, the House Chorals were a great success.

Each House had to sing a set piece and a song of their own choice. The set piece this year was "People Get Ready" by Curtis Mayfield, which was sung beautifully by all four houses. For the second year in a row, Jackson conducted by Helena Canagadis-Douglas and Lenise Prater, won with their excellent rendition of Ronan Keating's "When you say nothing at all."

Second place went to Kenny, conducted by Jess Brady and Anya Nerenberg, with a lively performance of "Mustang Sally".

Third and Fourth places went to Mackellar and Melba who were conducted by Loretta Goste, Emily Beeston and Cara Bradley. Mackellar sang "Heal the World" by Michael Jackson and Melba sang the Disney classic "Colours of the Wind."

Also to perform on the night were the Concert Band, Senior Stage Band, Madrigal and the "All Star Choir".

* Many thanks to Mr Silver, Ms Cook and Mr Blyth.

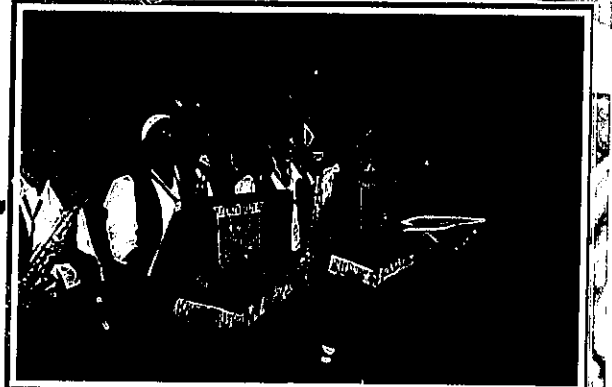
Eloise Johnson 9D

Events:

- Music Camp
- Music Camp Concert
- Past Students' Association International Women's Day
- House Chorals
- Hollingworth Foundation Dinner
- Open Evening Performances
- Whole School Assembly
- Year Level Assembly
- Mentone RSL
- Astor Swing/Jazz Band
- Regional Councillors Retirement Breakfast
- Tower Hotel Jazz Evening
- Annie Musical
- Vocal Evening
- Winter Concert
- Year 7 Band Concerts
- R. Malcom Award Art Show/Jazz Band
- Information Evening for Year 7
- Middle School Performances
- A.M.E.B. Music Exams
- V.C.E. Music Concerts

Groups:

- Senior Stage Band Ms Sue Cook
- Senior Jazz Band Mr Henry Silver
- Madrigal Ms Blanka West
- Senior Winds Mr Henry Silver
- Rock Band Ms Maria Fakitopoulos
- All Star Choir Mrs Judy Firestone
- Concert Band Mr Andrew Blyth
- Flute Ensemble Ms Vivien Tate
- Clarinet Ensemble Mr Geoff Earle
- Saxophone Ensemble Mr Geoff Earle
- Year 8 Band Mr Henry Silver, Ms Sue Cook and Mr Andrew Blyth
- Year 7 Band Mrs Judy Firestone and Mr Henry Silver



Music, Music, Music



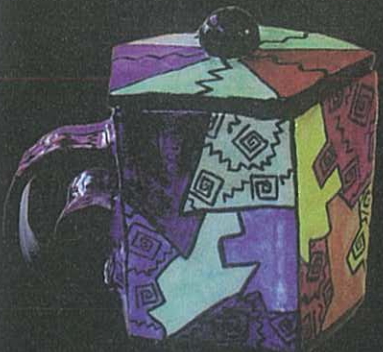
Gabby Geyman Year 10



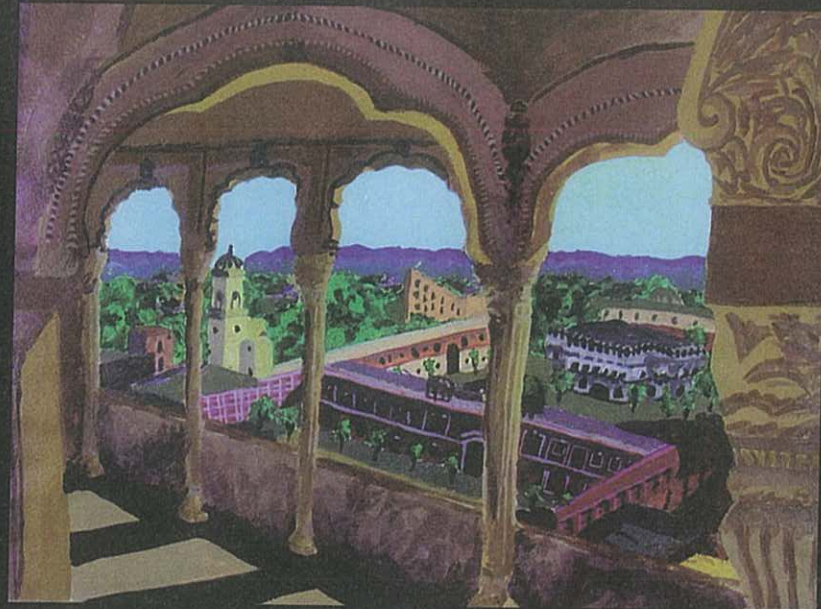
Lisa McNicholas Year 9



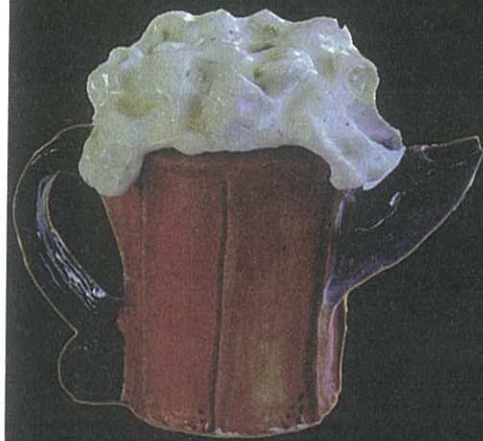
Amy Northwood Year 9



Ellen Collins Year 10



Sarah Richardson Year 9



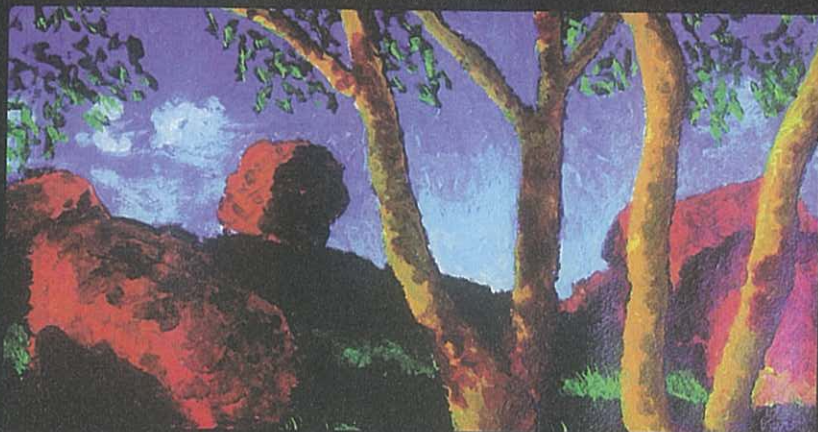
Cassie Smout Year 10



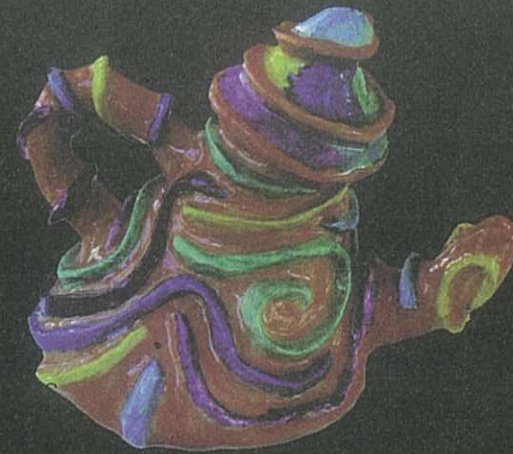
Christine Chamberlin Year 10



Natalie Hutton Year 12



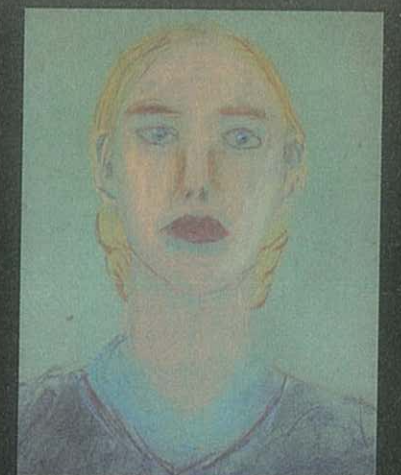
Emma Funnell Year 9



Jacqui Dierickx Year 10



Joanne Vaughan 7A

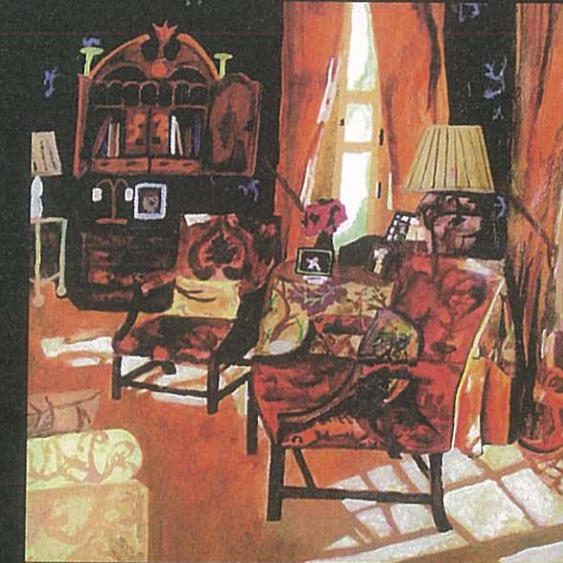


Stephanie Hallinan 7A

Art and Ceramics



Mirnalini Jeganathan 10E



Simone Muir Year 10



Katrina Anastassiou Year 10



Amy Wallis Year 12 (above and below)



Peta Ryan Year 10



The Great Victorian Bike Ride

The Great Victorian Bike Ride is an annual event that attracts over 3000 people from across Victoria. Participants range from large school groups to individuals, young families to the elderly. Each year a different bike route of 550-600 kilometres long is mapped out by the Victorian Cycling Federation. Some previous bike routes have been through the Great Ocean Road and through the wine regions of Victoria. The ride commences from Melbourne and ends in Melbourne and works its way through the state.

Mentone Girls' Secondary College has participated in the ride for many years. Anyone from years 9 - 12 is encouraged to participate (but it helps if you have a bike!) In preparation for the Great Vic, the school team goes on various training rides to work up our fitness. Our school is one of the only teams with matching tops, which are neon orange. The tops are fantastic because we can easily spot each other and other people quickly know who we are.

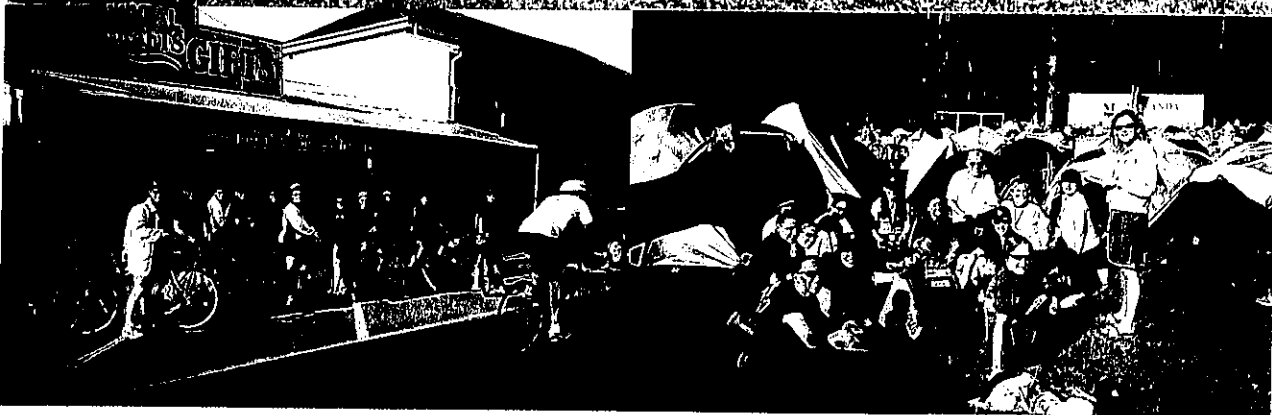
The usual routine each day commences at 5:30am when it's about zero degrees. You have to put on your bike clothes, pack your bag, pull down your tent, line up

for breakfast, put your bag on the truck (so it can be transported to the next camp site) and then head off on your bike as the sun begins to rise.

Along the way there are allocated rest stops, where large bladders of water are provided so you can fill up your drink bottles. As the day goes, the weather heats up and the view is rather eye catching (boys!) - the scenery is good too. Normally at about 11-12 midday we hit the lunch stop and relax for a while. But then we head off again, over the hills and through small towns you would never have known existed. Usually we reach camp at about 2pm and after we collect our bags, have a shower in the luxurious communal showers, set up our tent and wash our clothes, we are free to explore the town and have fun for the rest of the day.

Apart from the riding, some great highlights are the rest day, where we sleep in and are free for the whole day, the Talent Quest, where anyone can make a fool of themselves on stage (which is fantastic), and the last night where there are often fireworks and a concert as well as all the fantastic people you meet along the way. I recommend the Great Victorian Bike Ride to everyone!

Hayley Black 11B

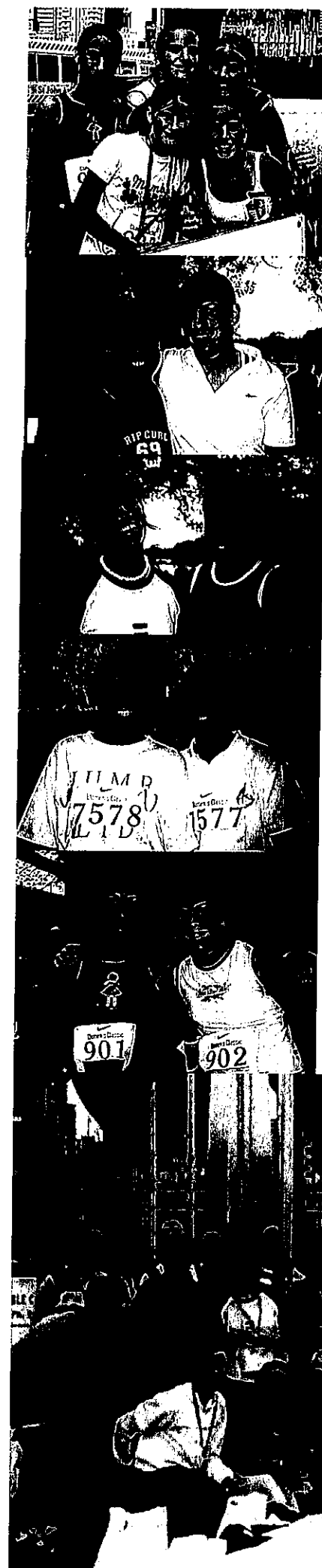


On Sunday 21st April, seventy-nine students and ten mothers had an early rise and shine to compete in the 10km Nike Fun Run. Mentone has been competing for fifteen years and we again won the team event, making it fourteen wins. This year we won \$500 for the school. All the students participated enthusiastically with some girls dressing up as fairies, or even in wacky leotards, capes and "superwoman" underwear!

Congratulations to all the students involved. The best effort on the day was from a year 7 student, Lisa Friend, who finished first for Mentone in the 10km run with a time of 45 minutes.

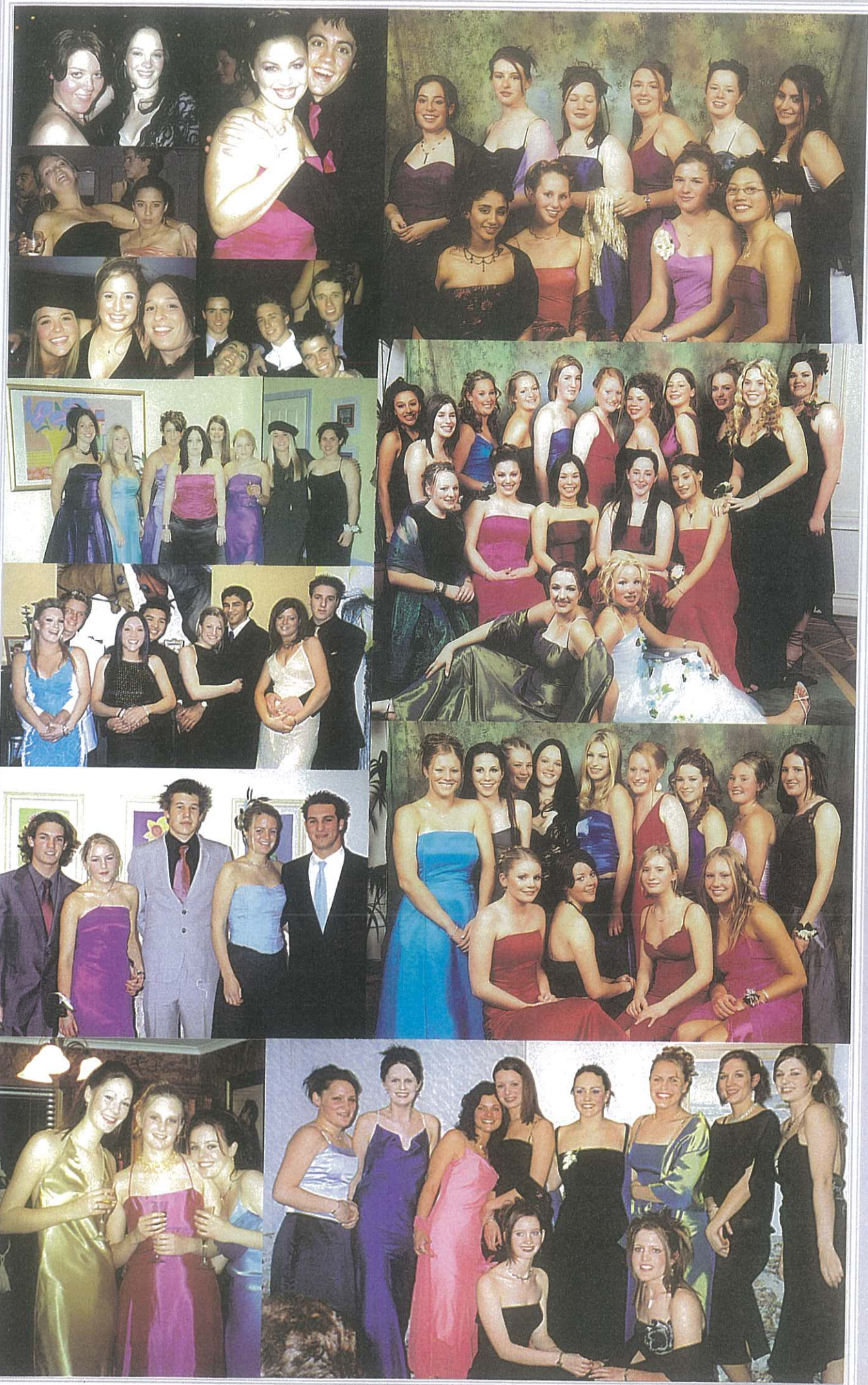
Special thanks to the following teachers - Faye Bainbridge, Sue Dreher, Gayle Steinfert, Georgia Smith, Zoe Miller, Mandy Smith and Joan Barnett for their help in organising the day.

Katie Campbell 12B



Nike Fun Run





The build up to the VCE Ball involves stress, anticipation and most of all excitement, with weeks of checking and hoping that everything will be perfect.

Your shoes and bag need to match your dress, your hair needs to match the make up - but most importantly, your partner needs to match all of the above...

The night had finally arrived on the 11th of July 2002, as the beautiful young women of Mentone Girls' and their partners waltzed up the stairs and through the doors of the dazzling Brighton International, for an evening we will never forget.

For the next five hours, we dined, danced and had a fabulous time!

Everyone looked amazing - the money we had shelled out certainly paid off - as we continuously posed for the cameras and partied with our friends and the teachers.

Many, many thanks go to the VCE Committee, Mrs Salomon, Ms Stewart and Mrs Wainwright and all the teachers, for their time and effort in organizing this wonderful evening. It was definitely a night to remember.

Megan Voss Year 12



VCE Ball



Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 10B
Principal: Ms. Deborah Lehner

Lana Arzoo	Rhodesha Dhillon	Anna Pezaros	Argilla Thomas	Eric Usher	Erin Vasey	Caroline Webb	Jessica Williams	Wiamwarelud	Stephanie Withers
Leora Dreyfus	Rhodesha Dhillon	Anna Pezaros	Argilla Thomas	Eric Usher	Erin Vasey	Caroline Webb	Jessica Williams	Wiamwarelud	Stephanie Withers
Leora Dreyfus	Rhodesha Dhillon	Anna Pezaros	Argilla Thomas	Eric Usher	Erin Vasey	Caroline Webb	Jessica Williams	Wiamwarelud	Stephanie Withers
Leora Dreyfus	Rhodesha Dhillon	Anna Pezaros	Argilla Thomas	Eric Usher	Erin Vasey	Caroline Webb	Jessica Williams	Wiamwarelud	Stephanie Withers

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 10D
Principal: Ms. Deborah Lehner

Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams
Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams
Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams
Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 10A
Principal: Ms. Deborah Lehner

Rebel Allen	Jessica Blackman	Carly Brown	Calina Chaswick	Victoria Chapman	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost
Rebel Allen	Jessica Blackman	Carly Brown	Calina Chaswick	Victoria Chapman	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost
Rebel Allen	Jessica Blackman	Carly Brown	Calina Chaswick	Victoria Chapman	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost
Rebel Allen	Jessica Blackman	Carly Brown	Calina Chaswick	Victoria Chapman	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost	Shelby Frost

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 10C
Principal: Ms. Deborah Lehner

Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams
Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams
Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams
Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams	Michelle Adams

Once upon a time the girls of Year 10 and their various counterparts made their way towards a brightly lit hall for a night of loud music, fizzy drink and dancing.

Translation: On the night of August 9th 2002, the Year 10 Social was held in the newly renovated Nina Carr Performing Arts Centre.

The new, much bigger and better venue was alight with colour and sound and full of beautifully dressed Juliet's and many handsome Romeo's surrounded by pink and white hearts and balloons.

To begin with the dance floor was a little bare but before long the lights went out and the dancing began. The music was a mix of r'n'b, a little rap, disco and dance with some old favourites like 'Grease' and even a tinge of Michael Jackson.

Onlookers were even dazzled by an amazing display of break dancing by some of the talented dates and even a show from one of our own girls.



Georgia Evans and her date Alan Brooks won cutest couple, which wasn't a surprise upon seeing them together. Jacqueline Goy was awarded best female dancer while Alex Stott's date, Ed, won best male dancer. Hannah Parker took out best-dressed female and the award for best-dressed male went to Nikki Ziagas' date, Sam.

If there had been an award for best dancing teacher it would probably have gone to Mrs Liakos, who succumbed to the music, becoming one of the girls for the night. But she wasn't the only one. Along with Mrs Liakos, many other teachers joined in, shrugging their chaperone status for a dance or two and even a bit of a snack.

Lining the room were tables full of nibbles thanks to the hard work of the SRC who arrived early to set up and stayed on to make the night as great as it has been over the years.

All in all, the night turned out to be all everyone expected and more. The girls were gorgeous, as always, the guys were handsome – total spunks – and the music kept everyone dancing.

Rebecca Hutton and Sindhu Rajendra



Year 10 Social

Year 10 Work Experience

Life

At the end of April the Year 10's were off into the working world for a week of hard work and no homework. After months of planning everyone was finally ready. Trying to settle into the workforce was hard at first for most but as the week progressed things began to get easier and in no time work experience became the experience of a lifetime. There was a large assortment of work places, like libraries, kindergartens, banks, and medical centres and despite the hard work and long hours the overall result was a fantastic learning experience.

'I loved it, all the new experiences and people.' Ganga Ranjit said of her work experience. Sindhu Rajendra, who went to a medical centre, commented. 'It was a pretty interesting experience that got better every day.'

Also many of the students gained a deeper understanding of what was sometimes taken for granted. 'We take the library service for granted and we should appreciate what the librarians do for the community because it's all free,' says Ellie Stubbs.

Of course work experience also brought forward the reality of the world for some people. They saw a world they were not usually exposed to and sometimes it was quite upsetting. Some people also found working boring because of a lack of things they could do. Some people would sit around for hours with nothing to do and others would be rushed off their feet. One girl at a bank said, 'Some of the work was very repetitive.'

'It wasn't boring because I actually liked that sort of stuff.' Belinda Rissotto explained about her time at Premier Graphics.

Work experience gave the Year 10's a look at what was ahead and a taste of the real world. 'It was good to know what it's like in the real world.' For some it steered them in the direction they wanted to go and for others it made them really think about what they wanted to do. But most of all it was a valuable learning experience that is certain to have made an impact on everyone involved.

Rebecca Hutton



Jennifer Halliday has a turn at lawn bowls.

*Wind blowing paper along the ground,
People crying without any sound.
A mother hugging her beloved child,
With loving memories of when they first smiled.
Waves crashing on the shore,
A pet eating, then wanting more.
Countries fighting and starting wars,
Someone making up something they never saw.
A person being judged because they're a different race,
Girls carefully putting make-up on their faces.
Flowers sprouting at the start of spring,
A bird nursing it's broken wing.
Life is like a wave, swirling in the sea,
It always has its ups and downs,
Forever carrying me.....*

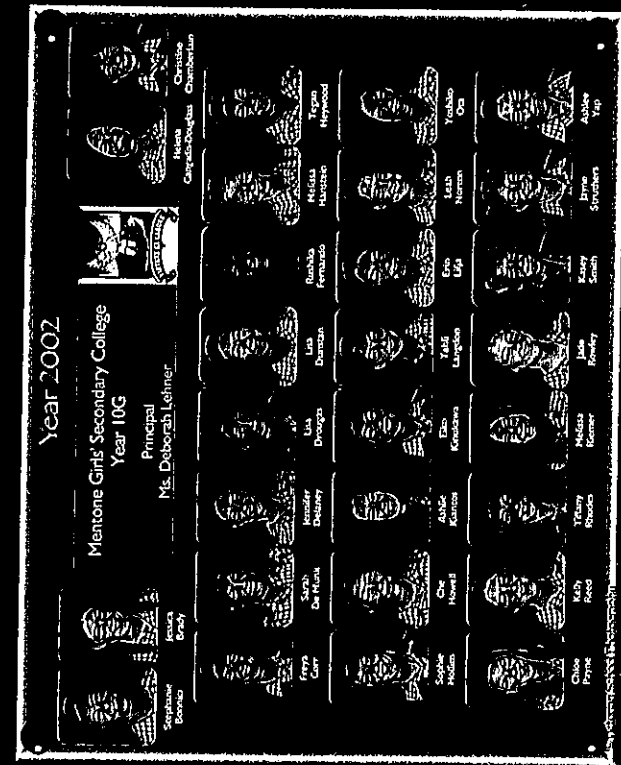
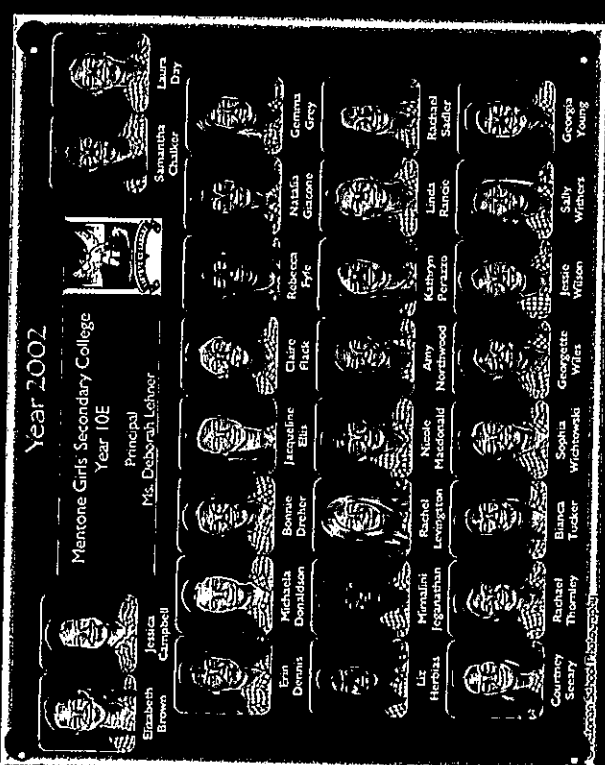
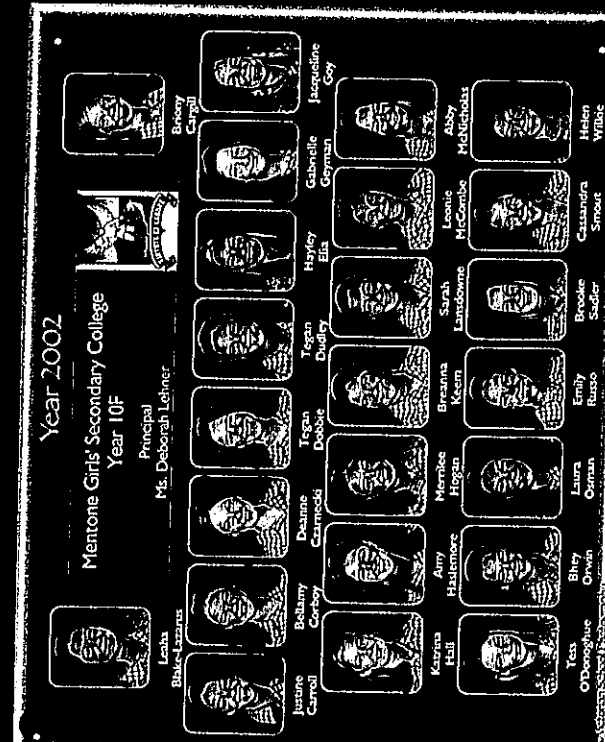
Kelly Reid's powerful poem, 'Life,' came third in the Write 4 Fun Poetry Competition. This poem appeared in "Young Australian Poets" a national publication, earlier this year. Congratulations, Kelly!



Sarah de Munk and Neeta Patil on Outdoor Ed camp.



Jane Struthers and Sophie Hollins practise self defence skills!



Year 10 Work Experience

The Alien

She was scared. Everything around her was new and different. She wanted to go home, home to her world of churning teal oceans and great forested mountains. The earth desert was so hot; it made her feel so tired and drained as she passed countless, colourless plants, just blurs of sick browns. She had no protection from the humans that inhabited the planet, except for the pathetic metal weapon she clutched at her side. It was nothing compared to the weapons she had seen the humans use against one another. She was as good as defenceless.

As she approached the square settlements of the humans she slowed, growing cautious. She had been warned about humans. They were more dangerous than they appeared. She herself had witnessed their destruction, hidden from sight in the ship. She wanted to go home. She did not want to be the only one.

Behind her the wreckage smoked, melting, burning, the reflective metal blackening slowly. She had been lucky; she was the only one to have made it. The rest were gone forever. Dead.

The expedition was supposed to have been routine. They had done it a hundred times, nothing was supposed to go wrong. No one was supposed to know they were there, they were only there to observe, but it had gone horribly wrong. Something had malfunctioned on the ship, causing them to hurtle through the earth's atmosphere, crashing into the desert, killing them all.

Except her. She was all alone now and she missed them more than she had ever imagined possible. She needed them to tell her what to do, to give her the strength to keep going, to help her find her way home. But they weren't there and they never would be again.

Her brothers had been on that ship.

The humans were moving around the settlement just like they always did. But no, something was wrong. They were rushing about, heading out of the town towards the desert. The vehicles were coming, attracted to where the bodies of her people now lay dead amongst the wreckage. She needed to hide. They couldn't find her. If they did...if they did she knew she would end up just like her brothers. She did not want to die; she just wanted to go home. In a flash she ducked into a small, partially shaded gap between two of the town's outer buildings. From there she could see the people gathering around the newly formed crater in the desert sand.

She could smell the burning now. It assaulted her nose, the putrid stench of death making her stomach lurch, while the blazing sun still scorched her pale skin. The desert was like nothing she had ever experienced, a harsh place full of death and long buried secrets. Somehow she got the feeling that the destruction behind her would end up as one of those secrets.

The earth army arrived. They drove the onlookers back and began sealing the area, probably awaiting orders from the earth government as to what to do. Soon enough the orders came. She watched from her haven between the two buildings as they began clearing the wreckage, taking away the shrivelled bodies of her brethren.

They would be coming for her again soon, she knew it. They were afraid of anything different from them. She was a visitor, stranded on their planet, but for them she would be an invader, yet another victim of the merciless government of earth. They were predators, carnivores that devoured all in their path as all humans were. Humans were like monsters, as cold and unforgiving as ice and she was trapped, alone and defenceless, surrounded by those monsters.

She was too much of a threat to leave be. They would track her footprints in the sand like hungry vultures, scavenging for remains, the vicious vampires of the desert. The only way to survive was to conform to their ways. She could become one of them and one day she would escape this ravenous planet so intent on devouring her. She was alone, no one to help her, but she would still survive. She always survived. And one day, she would find her way home.

Emerging from between the two buildings she glanced around cautiously. Everywhere there were people, heading out towards the burning debris being picked through by men in army uniform. She ducked back into the shaded crevasse and was gone only moments before returning. But she was different. Her alien features had been replaced with a cool beauty and grace no true human possessed. She had changed to survive in an unknown world.

From afar one of the soldiers caught a glimpse of something near the edge of the town. It was a girl, probably only about seventeen, maybe younger, but there was something about her. She was...beautiful, too beautiful and she radiated strength and courage, even from so far away. And for some reason his heart broke for the girl because she was all alone.

Transfixed he watched as the girl of unearthly beauty slipped past the town's large sign, advertising to the world where it was and disappeared inside the town. Something about this girl made him suddenly find himself wondering if maybe there were angels in the world. Or maybe aliens. He shook his head, trying to shake out the image of the girl, while laughing at himself.

'Aliens. Yeah, right,' he muttered, returning to his work.

Maybe if he had looked up again he would have seen it, the girl peeking out from behind the sign, drawn back for some reason.

Maybe if he had looked he would have seen her staring out at him, tilting her head, a curious look on her perfect face. Her sad face.

Maybe if he had looked he would have seen the beautiful girl underneath the sign, glassy tears running down her face, a face that, for barely even a moment, reverted back to her true form.

Maybe if he had looked up again he would have read the sign she stood beneath.

Welcome to Roswell
Alien Capital of the World since 1947.

Rebecca Hutton 10C

"Rule number one: school should be fun!"

When I was growing up, I went to Kilbreda, where I had two or three really good teachers. They made me love learning. They made learning a challenge, but not one that was daunting - one that was within my grasp. So I felt very relaxed about my learning. But if it hadn't been for those teachers, and what they did for me, I would have never finished Year 12. In those days, you went till Year ten and then you left to get a job. But because I had such good teachers, I did very well in Year 10, and I think my parents felt they should let me go on. So I finished Year 12 and I went to University, and I hated it like the plague. It was too big for me and there were too many people. I think I was too young, and had no idea of what I was getting myself into. So I dropped out after about 18 months, and I went to work. I worked for 3 years, and during those years I realised that I still desperately wanted to be a teacher.

"I had finished school in 1968, it was now 1974 and I had no way of getting in to University. Then Gough Whitlam came in and Melbourne State College (now Melbourne Uni.) offered Primary DipEd. I'd always wanted to be a primary teacher. So I went back to University and got my degree.

"And then I went and taught at a tiny little Catholic school in Malvern called St Joseph's. I was the prep teacher which was terrifying because I couldn't draw anything, I had no artistic talent (very important requirement when teaching preps). They were fantastic, just the best. I had forty-one of the darling little things in my first class. Five kids couldn't speak English at all and there were about four or five students who would be called "integration students" now. I had one little girl who turned blue when she coughed and had already had about five heart operations. This was my prep class. So it was a very confronting and challenging time, but it was just lovely. And they were so delightful and funny.

"I taught there for two years until I became pregnant and resigned, as you had to under the Catholic system. So I did emergency teaching for a while. Then I had my son Matthew and I stayed at home for about three years. When I went back to work I did quite a lot of emergency teaching, but I kept on getting Secondary work, rather than Primary. And then in 1986 there was this job going at Mentone, which was



0.5 (part-time). I could come to school and be home by twelve. It was great! I came here as an ESL teacher and a Differential Ed teacher, helping kids who struggle to read. I've worked at Mentone for the last sixteen years in various capacities, including teaching English, History, Politics, ESL and Geography.

"What did I enjoy most? The children, the kids! I really didn't teach subjects, I taught kids, people, and I used the subject to engage the kids in learning, and having fun. I think the classroom should be full of laughs. I enjoyed the people I taught, and their development and the fun they got out of it. I've really enjoyed their affection and the friendliness they've shown to me over the years. I haven't enjoyed the rudeness that I've encountered, but it hasn't been very often. Sometimes I think I've been my own worst enemy and been in a bad mood, which didn't encourage people to be nice to me either. I know I can be a dragon at times.

"I joined the union as soon as I became a teacher. I believe if you need someone to fight for you, as teachers have in the past, the only people who really do the job are the teachers themselves in the union. I became union leader at the school because you have to stand up for each other. I enjoyed helping people in that capacity, informing them of their rights and entitlements, looking after them. I also enjoyed encouraging them, not only to stand up for their rights, but also as teachers. Our staff are a very warm, inclusive group who look after each other magnificently. They are the best staff I've ever worked with.

"I'd like to see more students involved in leadership in the school, in organising things. I think that captains of teams in sports should be the people who do all the organising, as I think it's very important for them to get an idea about how you go about organising things, even if it's simply a netball match with you and

another school. Immense work on leadership has been done in the 16 years I've been at the school. I'd like to see more encouragement of good behaviour towards each other. I think we should reward kindness, and then maybe more people would be kind. It's a really hard tough world out there without kindness. So if I've taught anyone anything I hope I've taught them to be kind to each other.

"I've had lots of wonderful, sad and funny times. I had one student who died, and that was terrible. I think my loveliest moment was my fiftieth birthday when all the staff gave me a surprise morning tea. It was just wonderful. It's such a marvellous feeling to have all that affection from so many people. Some of the best moments are when girls come up to me at the pictures, or Southland, or at the supermarket and say, "Hi, Ms Mac, how are you? What are you doing?" It's lovely. I'm so proud that they want to talk to me.

"My future prospects? The beautiful garden that I'm working on at the moment. I'm looking forward to renovating my house. I'm reading lots and lots of wonderful books that I haven't had time to read in the past. I'm cooking more interesting and entertaining food. I'm looking after my family and myself. I am just having a quiet life, but I'm not going away to die! I want to spend more time concentrating on my family and myself, because I've spent a lot of my life helping other people.

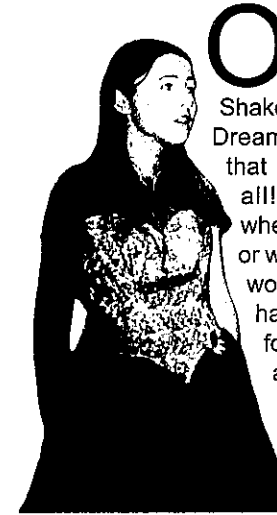
"The best part about Mentone Girls' was that the girls were delightful, the staff were wonderful and the grounds are beautiful. You're all local girls and I'm a local girl. I haven't gone very far in life, I still live in Mordialloc, but I've stayed in the place that I thought was the best. It's been a great pleasure to know all the magnificent girls I have while teaching at Mentone Girls'.

"Don't forget: school

Farewell Mrs Maci



"A Midsummer Night's Dream"



On July 31st and August 1st, 2nd and 3rd Mr Perks' Year 11 Theatre Studies class performed Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream". This is a magical love story that proves love makes asses of us all! No creature is unaffected, whether they be fairy, lover, Athenian or workman. Unknown to lovers and workmen whose separate journeys have brought them into the same forest, a fairy trickster administers a powerful love potion, causing the lovers, a workman and even the fairy queen to mix and match with outrageous results.

It was exciting to see the results of our four months of hard work (although it didn't always *feel* like hard work). We weren't sure what to expect and so we were thrilled when everything came together so well. The audience seemed to get bigger each night and it was gratifying to notice that some people came to see us perform *more than once!* Thank you to the audience for supporting us every night.



Our show ran on excitement and nerves on the first night but we managed to be calmer and more confident on the following three performance nights. We were delighted and privileged to be the first students to stage a show in the fabulous new Performing Arts Centre. (We thought it was especially appropriate for us - it was our first performance as well!)

After designing our set and working out the music and lighting, it was fabulous to see our creation come to life although this miracle of ours would not have been possible without the help of wonderful people like Lenise Prater from Year 12 who played the guitar during scene changes; and Hannah Jones and Laura Adams who operated our sound and lighting. Mr Perks especially deserves a very big and special thank you for his enormous efforts in helping us through the production; he lived through our ups and downs and helped and reassured us whenever we needed it. Thank you to everyone for making our performance possible and a great success!!



Amy Shaheen Year 11



Year 11 Theatre Studies

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 11B
Principal: Ms. Deborah Leiner

Rachael-Anne Burgh	Fahim Chaitie	Tanya Clarke	Sally Danfeli
Tara Carroll	Lisa Chapman	Erin Daly	Isis Cummins
Haley Carroll	Sun Yee Chan	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Briana Carrin	Wai Chee Chan	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Rhonda Chen	Charmaine Chen	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Sharon Chen	Charmaine Chen	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Sharon Chen	Charmaine Chen	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Sharon Chen	Charmaine Chen	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Sharon Chen	Charmaine Chen	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins
Sharon Chen	Charmaine Chen	Laura Connelly	Isis Cummins

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 11D
Principal: Ms. Deborah Leiner

Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes
Arabella Gray	Laura Head	Veronica Innes	Veronica Innes

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 11A
Principal: Ms. Deborah Leiner

Shannon Alexander	Dominique Jones	Shane Brown	Maria Bonica
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown
Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown	Shane Brown

Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 11C
Principal: Ms. Deborah Leiner

Michelle Davis	Michelle Davis	Michelle Davis	Michelle Davis
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Bondi Beach

There is nothing to equal summer at Bondi Beach. It seems to me that Melbourne's summer consists of cold, wet days, with the wind rushing against your cheeks and intermittent rain and hail storms. Sydney summer is very different.

The heat at Bondi can often become unbearable. It is incredibly humid, the air so stifling that it becomes hard to breathe. It is difficult to move in this heat - difficult to cut through the air to walk. In fact, it is difficult to do anything on these days except lie on the beach, joining thousands of others who feel the same way.

On hot days the water becomes clear, a constantly changing pattern of deep greens and turquoise. The smell of the salt is overpowering - it hangs thick in the air. The south end of the water is dotted with surfers, while the north end teems with people. Throngs of people cover the sand, leaving no square inch uncovered. The streets, parks and restaurants are all filled with people. Often to walk down the street one has to walk on the road, risking burning one's feet on the black tar. The sand at the beach is fine, and gets stuck between your toes, itching while you lie. The sun burns down on you, but you are powerless to stop its heat, unless you jump into the cool water. It seems as though the water has dried on you before you get out.

On the beach, girls lie topless and leave the boys to stare. European travellers lie nude (and leave the boys to stare). Bondi Beach is covered with British Backpackers - the men pink and burning from too much sun, the girls nude.

You never feel like eating on days like this. If you do, the sight of staff dripping sweat over the food really puts you off. Instead, people throng to Heath - the crushed ice man. Heath has a roll-away cart by the side of the beach. A striped umbrella sits atop his cart and photos of flavourings brightly adorn the sides. Watermelon and blue raspberry, mixed with crushed ice, eaten with a straw with a spoon on the end, overlooking the ocean, eating the ice to ignore the burning of your shoulder is as close to heaven as you'll ever get.

Sometimes sharks come into the beach and the yellow and red capped life savers go out in little boats and honk loud horns to scare the sharks away.

I lived in an apartment on Bondi Beach. Often I would just sit on the balcony, taking in the hot sun and watch people fight over spaces on the sand and parking spaces. I was lucky enough to live nearby so that I didn't have to take part in the constant traffic jam that was Campbell Parade. Limited parking ensured people would circle for hours before giving up and returning home to catch public transport back to Bondi.

From my kitchen I could see the deep blue water of Sydney Harbour, all the way around past the heads and down to Maroubra Heads. When it was Sydney Hobart time, I would watch the start from my kitchen, wait for half an hour and then see the yachts peep

around North Bondi and slowly make their way through the water until they were out of sight.

Bondi Beach is generally split into areas. The families stay at the North end, near the first set of flags and the children's paddling pool. Then come the old men, sitting tanned and creased in their beach chairs. The trendies follow - this area usually includes gay men. Down the South end live the surfies and all the really good looking boys. Naturally, this was the area I spent most of my time!

The best thing about Bondi in summer is the atmosphere. Children are running around everywhere and laughing, there are always at least five dogs kicking sand on everyone and music blares from the Surf Club. There is always entertainment - a clown making balloons, a drag queen in full kit doing a parade on the boulevard. Seagulls swarm (unfortunately) and at the end of the day the beach is always covered in rubbish, despite the many bins provided. Ice-creams are sold at half price. Everyone smiles and, every day of the week, the heavenly flavoured crushed ice! Need I say any more? Heaven.

Monique Wicks Year 11

Supportive friends

There are a number of trained students at the school and they can be identified by the Supportive Friend's badge.

Here are some great tips for how to be a supportive friend:

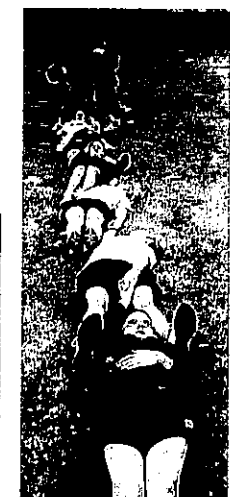
- Listen to the person with your full attention
- Find a positive focus for negative feelings
- Don't give advice, just help your friend make the right decision for themselves.

So remember, if you ever have a problem, there is always someone to talk to. If you need help, don't be shy, approach someone with a badge.

Hayley Black 11A



Joanne Marashli 11F and Amy Shaheen 11F - Supportive Friends.



Junior Football Team

At the beachside round robin, we played four games in one day. All games were very well played, but in the final we played Cheltenham. It was a close fought contest and at three quarter time we were trailing the opposition but after the break we stormed home for a win. (It must have been the oranges in the break.)

The next game a week later, we played Kooweerup. With their home ground advantage and their huge band of supporters we thought we were in for a thumping. Mentone proved to be much too strong for them and we won by 5 goals. Mr. Seddon gave us a huge amount of encouragement from the sidelines.

At the Southern Zone-Metro final we faced off against Frankston. The game was a hard fought four quarters but unfortunately this time we were pipped at the post and we were defeated by 1 point. Our captain Sharni Layton was outstanding and led us well in all the games.

Mr. Seddon would like to thank all the girls for a magnificent effort and especially to Loz Morecroft who acted as his assistant when sidelined with a knee reconstruction. (He made me write that!)

Lauren Morecroft 9E.

Inter-School Gymnastics 2002

On Monday September 16th the school gymnastic squad competed at the Gymnastics State Championship held at Bulleen Templestowe Gymnastics Club. The squad had been practising for two terms to prepare for the event. The teams competed enthusiastically on the day against very strong competition.

The Junior A Team finished in third place and Kate Storr achieved third place in the individual beam.

The Junior B Team finished in sixth place.

The Senior Team were runners up to Karingal Park. Felicity Jenkins finished third in the overall senior championship and achieved first in the individual beam and second in the individual bars and floor. Rebecca Beacall finished in third place in the individual beams and balance.

Congratulations to all the team members.

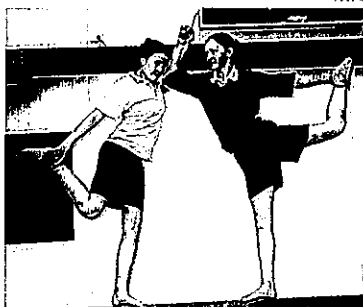
Junior A Team: Stephanie Brennan, Madeleine Evans, Georgina Karavasil, Yasmin Roos and Kate Storr.

Junior B Team: Emma Clark, Megan Kitely, Alice Maier, Lauren Muir and Hayley Symonds.

Senior Team: Talia Alt, Rebecca Beacall, Felicity Jenkin and Shelley Frost. Thanks to Lisa Kyose who competed in the bars replacing a sick team member.

Special thanks to Rebecca Beacall, Naomi Shibaoka, Felicity Jenkin, Emily Rosted, Tess de Munk and Kate Storr for your help in training the teams and to Ms Miller for driving the bus.

Mrs J Barnett, Team Manager.



Madeleine Evans and Meagan Dillon practise their gymnastic skills



Junior Football Coach: John Seddon.

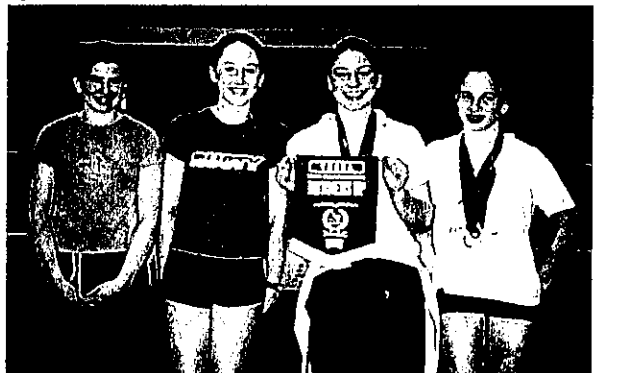
(not in order): Tess Handley, Sharni Layton, Luarna Groves, Emma Funnell, Shannyn Floyd, Naomi Floyd, Nicola Ashworth, Talita Haddad, Anna Moull, Rebecca Hudson, Tess De Munk, Lauren Morecroft, Casey Egan, Kate Steinfort, Katie Salmon, Jacquie Banfield, Kate Storr, Kate Andrews, Jennifer McDonald, Jacquie O'Reilly, Elizabeth Stafford, Amy Milne, Lauren Murphy, Tiara Ronganui, Bridie Sabin.



Junior A Team: Stephanie Brennan, Georgina Karavasil, Kate Storr, Madeleine Evans, Yasmin Roos.



Junior B team: Alice Maier, Megan Kitely, Emma Clark, Haley Symonds, Lauren Muir.



Senior Team: Talia Alt, Shelley Frost, Rebecca Beacall, Felicity Jenkins.

Sport



Year 2002		Mentone Girls' Secondary College		Year 12		Principal Ms Deborah Lehner	
Casey Aburrow	Danielle Aburrow	Terry Ashman	Monique Atard	Kato Barrett	Sandra Babinca	Rebecca Beacall	Eliza Beck
Yolanda Byres	Joanna Burns	Phillippa Cudman	Katherine Campbell	Kristal Cannon	Lauren Carry	Rebecca Carr	Jenna Blorham
Lorretta Cott	Mahana Cotts	Natalie Cronin	Heather Cunningham	Bree Evenatt	Melanie Danson	Melanie Danson	Georgia Davis
Simone Echtler	Katherine Ellis	Jenna Evans	Jessica Evans	Emily Hall	Erin Hall	Jessica Frost	Emma De Munk
Anna Goeldner	Caroline Grant	Melissa Grey	Beth Hayes	Sarah Haidl	Michelle Hall	Rachel Furzer	Argie Distrabou
Jade Haines	Lyla Hong	Tess Humphries	Nadine Hutton	Chene Jensen	Cam Johnson	Emily Hill	Carla Hawthorn
Caroline Ginn	Elizabeth Ginn	Michelle Gardiner	Alison Greaves	Jenna Hilton	Emma Knight	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff
Brittany Carr	Sally Clark	Victoria Chang	Hayden Carr	Lauren Gaha	Linda Keveorkian	Carla Hawthorn	Carla Hawthorn
Sharna Brazier	Cara Bradley	Kate Boyle	Jula Borotkova	Alyssa Gudby	Brigitte Kelly	Carla Hawthorn	Carla Hawthorn
Connely Barcby	Kate Banaster	Salina Bairstow	Paige Austin	Lauren Dalke	Michelle Hall	Carla Hawthorn	Carla Hawthorn
Natasha Brooks	Sharna Brazier	Cara Bradley	Kate Boyle	Lauren Dalke	Michelle Hall	Carla Hawthorn	Carla Hawthorn
Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff	Caroline Duff

©Victorian School Photographs



The start of our school year...and we score three days off!

We were off to Mannix College to learn new skills and bond with our friends. Throughout the camp we gained valuable tips, information and inspiration to help us really succeed in year 12. We were lucky enough to have great guest speakers who provided not only useful information but some laughs as well. It was good to hear from last year's School Captain, Chloe Gunn. 2001 Dux, Tania Smith, provided a personal insight into what year 12 is really about, and that's not just schoolies!! Staying at Mannix College gave us a little glimpse of uni life, sleeping in our own individual rooms, sharing

communal bathrooms and dining with friends - where the food was not rank!

We also had the privilege of going on a tour of Monash University and attending a lecture. Activities at Monash included swimming, squash, tennis and badminton, and we were allowed to use the awesome facilities.

We entertained the teachers and friends with a round of Red Faces, and which we saw many interesting acts performed by the students: for example, Katie Campbell in lubricated latex!!!!

Overall a fun and liberating experience was had by all and a big thanks go to all the teachers, speakers, Mannix and our wonderful school leaders, Sandy and Jess, who did a fantastic job!



Remember girls, an even balance of work, rest and play!

Emily Sarkies and Megan Voss Year 12



French Camp

On the 15th March, our Year 12 French class attended the Alliance Française VCE camp at Rawsons Village. We were very enthused about this weekend as we knew it was going to be fun.

We gained experience with our French speaking skills. The talent quest was a lot of fun and Yana and I enjoyed the disco the most. All up, it was a great learning experience and all the more worthwhile with the friends we made.

Nicole Doudoulis, Year 12 French

Crêpe Day

Our French classes were offered special treats when Robert Garrie, French pancake-maker extraordinaire came to Mentone in June. Students had to ask for their crêpes en français. The favourite was "une crêpe au chocolat." Un bon repas.

Nicole Doudoulis, Year 12 French

Séverine Magnin et Stéphanie

We were really lucky this year to have a French Assistant to help us with our oral French. We share Séverine with two other schools. Séverine even brought in her friend, Stéphanie, who was visiting from France. Both young women engaged us in a dialogue about racial taunts. Both come from Toulouse, *la ville rose*, in the south of France.

Joy Vavasseur and Anna Goeldner

Joy is an eighteen year-old *Parisienne*, who spent a short six weeks as a MGSC student. She came to all our VCE classes and to the Yr 10 French classes where the girls were in awe of the amount of French exchanged in class. Anna was our Austrian exchange student who displayed her French linguistic skills to our advantage. We were lucky to have both girls with us this year.



Stephanie (left) and Severine (right), with Anna Goeldner (middle of table) and the Year 12 French class.



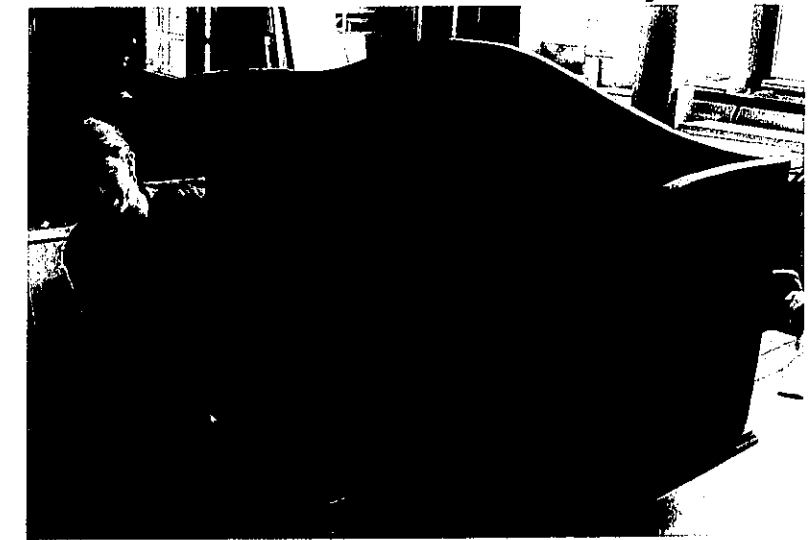
Year 12 Camp



Year 2002
Mentone Girls' Secondary College
Year 12
Principal
Ms. Deborah Lehner

Erica Lawson	Amanda Little	Lucas Miedford	Kin Hilby	Stephanie Higgins	Suzanne Morris	Melissa Mouldy	Sarah Newbery	Erin Newman	Stephania Ng	Xue Niu	Courney Pabon	Rebyn May	Kylie McDonald	Jennifer Olsen	Kate O'Connell	Lauren Power
Pia McGeech	Lauren McKone	Darjula Medelink	Jenna Monsieff	Stephanie Morgan	Anna Pappas	Michelle Mouldy	Sarah Newbery	Erin Newman	Stephania Ng	Xue Niu	Courney Pabon	Rebyn May	Kylie McDonald	Jennifer Olsen	Kate O'Connell	Lauren Power
Jenna Oasthuzen	Hance Chabli	Veronica Page	Tracey Pang	Jacqueline Panizzo	Anna Pappas	Ruth Parker	Adelle Paterson	Breanna Perry	Ashlee Paterson	Helen Petropoulos	Stacey Plett	Etanoro Pobjoy	Etanoro Pobjoy	Lauren Power	Erin Rowley	Erin Rowley
Khushboo Prasad	Lenso Pretor	Tiffany Pritchard	Amanda Rall	Georgina Rallis	Georgina Rallis	Emily Ravenheimer	Nancy Ravichandran	Meghan Rawat	Ashleigh Raymond	Amanda Reed	Sahna Renner	Rose Rowland	Rose Rowland	Erin Rowley	Erin Rowley	Erin Rowley
Kristen Boyce	Emily Ryan	Emily Saites	Kyral Savage	Georgina Seddon	Georgina Seddon	Patricia Sgarbi	Erin Shaw	Erin Sheard	Nicole Shabala	Catherine Shand	Yana Slater	Laura Spence	Laura Spence	Sarah Spencer	Sarah Spencer	Sarah Spencer
Cassandra Stanford	Emily Stanfield-Smith	Alice Sreck	Helen Sullivan	Cassandra Symons	Cassandra Symons	Nia Tang	Jean Tang	Sharna Theobald	Christine Thomas	Rachel Tilly	Im Tran	Jessica Travers-Johnson	Jessica Travers-Johnson	Julia Treweek	Julia Treweek	Julia Treweek
Melanie Trusch	Nicole Usher	Linda Varcoe	Sarah Vernon	Megan Vos	Megan Vos	Elyse Walter	Amy Wallis	Kim Warren	Penny Wei	Abana Westover	Sarah Williams	Rebecca Windram	Rebecca Windram	Felicity Wooster	Felicity Wooster	Felicity Wooster

©Victorian School Photographs



Tash's beautiful cabinet well on the way to completion, term three.

Units three-four Wood Technology has had its largest class yet in 2002, with twenty-one students taking part in the course. Many girls think "yeah, wood tech's a bludge", but as many girls have found over the year, this is far from true. The course isn't just whacking a couple of pieces of timber together as there is a large design aspect and a lot of planning and skill involved. Each student finds a client and designs a product that they need or want. Consulting the client on a regular basis we build up a design folio that covers every design aspect, from rough designs and possible materials, to a final design and possible finishes. The majority of this is completed in first semester, third term is when the practical work begins. The arrival of all those planks of wood was scary, but through the experience and patience of, Wood Wonder Woman, Ms Brown, we learned about a variety of joint processes and how to use basic tools and power tools. She gave the class one hundred percent of her energy and spent weekends at school helping us and even feeding us. By the end of term our designs

were becoming a reality. Tech room T3 was filled with entertainment units, coffee tables, wardrobes, even a doghouse and more. Everyone has made a fantastic job of their product and has found a great sense of achievement in designing and creating it.

field of work that is constantly thinking outside the square. In the twentieth first century the possibilities of what you can do are endless. As a career, it is definitely an area worth looking into, especially for females, as there is a growing demand by women for female designer/tradespersons.

Design and Technology is an exciting

Tash Brooks 12A

A Tale of Two Sam's

"He jests at scars that never felt a wound."

Samantha

I glanced away disgustedly. The line snaked its way along and went as far as the eye could see. My eyes darted from figure to figure; the more they took in the more repulsed I was.

Dole bludgers – these are the people that sit on their bums all day and once in a lifetime contemplate getting up to search for a job.

Leeches, sucking up the money of those who actually do bother to work, until they are dry and money-less.

Parasites – latching onto healthy, motivated people, bringing them down, constantly breeding. I glance down the long line to remind myself of the rapidness of this infectious disease that seems to be spreading at an alarming rate.

Dead, bored eyes catch mine and I quickly glance down, afraid to catch their awful disease, unemployment.

"Next", my monotonous voice calls and the next specimen straggles up to the counter and hands me the forms. With a well practised sigh and a roll of the eyes. I stamp his papers.

Sam

A loud, impatient sigh escaped her carefully painted mouth. Her made up eyes roll skyward and the expression gives away the fact that she thinks she is above me. I glance down at my messy clothes and I too sigh.

Dear Sam,

We regret to inform you that the position you have applied for, in this instance, was given to someone else....

I wince as the rejection stung me again. Rejected every day for the past three months – over one hundred jobs and still unsuccessful.

"You need a better education" swims through my head. How can you acquire a decent education when your mother's an alcoholic, father is AWOL and you had to drop out of school at the age of sixteen to take care of your family.

My choices in life are; look for a job while taking care of my younger twin sisters and my mother and cooking for at a homeless shelter for those worse off than me, or go back to school and have no-one take care of the twins or my mother and have no home (my dole money goes on rent, Mum drinks hers).

As the well-manicured fingernails drum the counter I'm thrown back into reality. She looks at me in disgust and fear, like I'm contagious – and suddenly I'm angry.

I feel like asking this young lady a few questions and I fell the need to explain to her that I'm not infectious and to tell her off.

"Your mother's an alcoholic. You dropped out of school to take care of your young twin sisters. You've been rejected a hundred times by potential employers. You do volunteer work at a homeless shelter" I say without a breath.

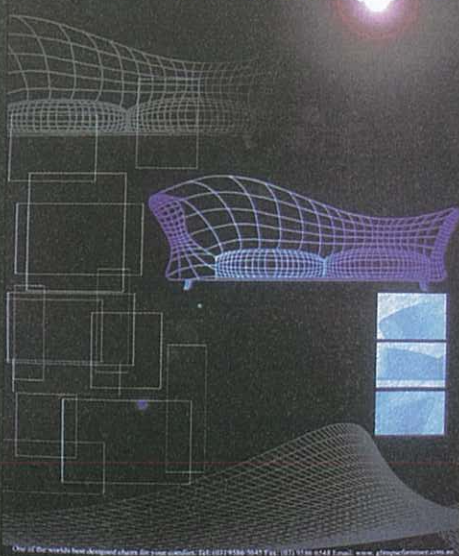
Samantha's pretty eyes widen and with a blink she understands.

"Walk a mile in someone else's shoes before you judge them", I say and turn and walk away.

Kristel Bruhn 12A

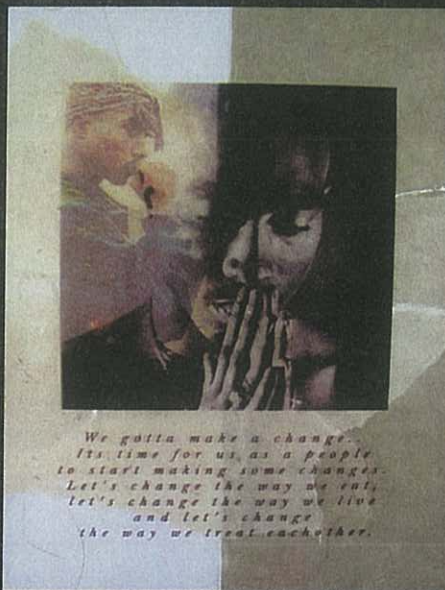
Technology

G L I M P S E
FURNITURE

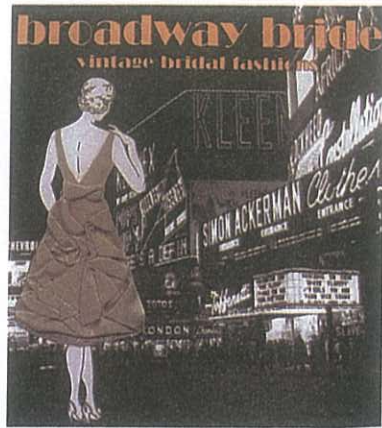


Jenna Oosthuizen Year 12

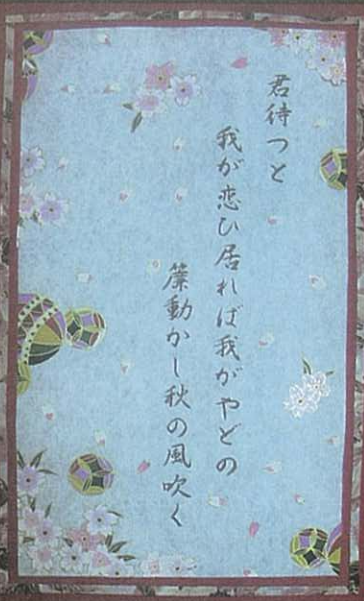
Jenna Oosthuizen Year 12



Hannah Parker Year 10



Georgina Seddon Year 12
(completed in November 2001)



Eiko Kinukawa



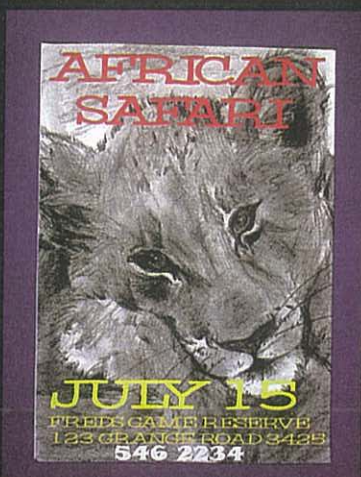
Sarah Gregory Year 10



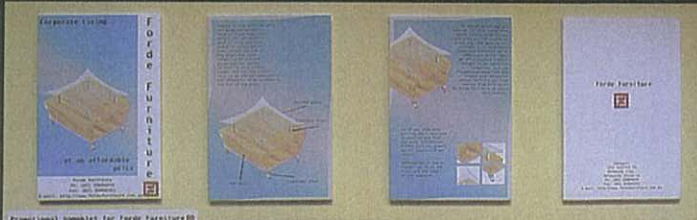
Tess O'Donoghue Year 10



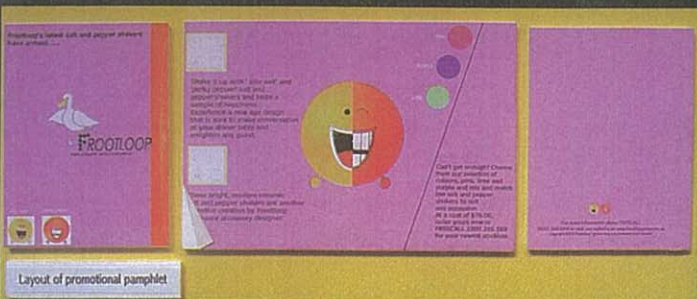
Georgia Young 10E



Danielle Ruth Year 10



Emily Ryan Year 12



Sandra Batinica Year 12



Alicia Stock Year 12

Year 12 Theatre Studies

We started the year as we did in 2001 – would we survive?

This year Miss Engblom took the challenge as our teacher. There were some minor amendments to the class to start with, and Jacqui Panozzo and Selena Baird joined us. We ventured off on our journey that would test our stamina, bring us together and bring us heaps of laughter and tears – and we proved once again that we could do it!

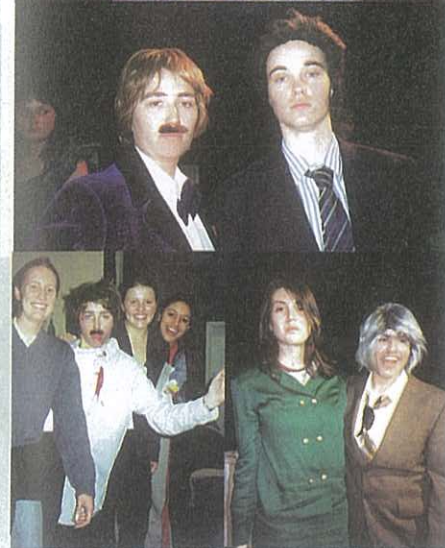
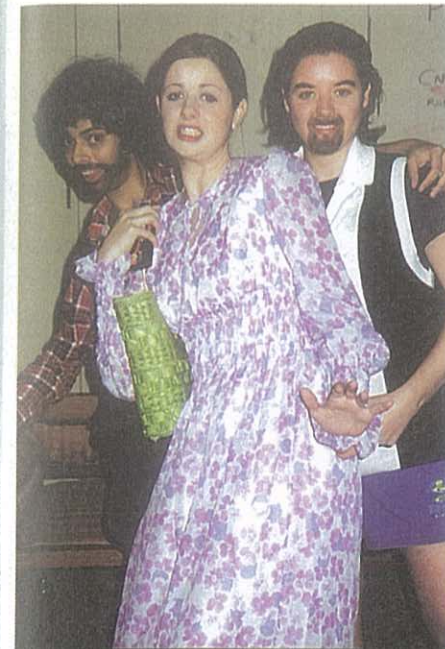


This year we performed the play "Dimboola" written by Australian playwright, Jack Hibberd in the late 1960's. It's a great and funny play about a country wedding where the groom is a simple country lad and the fathers of the bride and groom have a brawl. Then there is the annoying little five year old flower girl, the drunken, perverted priest and the local yobs who gate crash...

(QUALITY ENTERTAINMENT WE TELL YOU – just ask Mrs King – not only did we see her, we heard her).

It was a rather difficult play to put together as the characters were complete drunken yobbos and we are all refined well-mannered young ladies (ppfft!) The girls who took on the roles of the stereotypical ocker country blokes had the most demanding and rewarding job, taping pillows around their waists and sprouting excessive facial hair. Despite these encumbrances, they managed to move convincingly and to stage an awesome fight.

This year we had a few practical difficulties as we were minus a performing space because of the construction of the new Performing Arts Centre. This was a major hassle but with some quality research and the help of Libby's Mum, Mrs Cimino (our second Mum) we managed to find a place that was perfect, it felt just like home. As well, we lost a student to illness, which made it even harder to fill the empty places. This is where the gorgeous Year 10's came to our rescue. Hannah Parker, Freya Corr and Amila Bodjovic were all willing to enter the unbearable Year 12 Theatre Studies class, where everyone was either hypo and crazy or angry and moody. Thanks girls, we could not have done it without you!!!



So, after endless hours of rehearsing and rehearsing we were nearly ready to put on two unbelievably hilarious performances of Dimboola, on Thursday and Friday, 16th and 17th of May at the Beaumaris Theatre in Wells Street (two streets away from school – luckily!!!)

It was a great success and we are all proud of each other, knowing that after two years of theatre any bloopers we make in the future will be nothing compared to the one we've made as a group. Mind you, there were constant hiccups throughout the play – like when we skipped a whole scene hours before opening night, or the time Kristen and Katie were about to fight over the marbles on the stage – or Jaquie's fantastic performance of "South of the Border" – DING DONG!

A huge thank you must go to Ms Engblom, who worked like mad to get us organised. We had to do all the hard yakka while Ms Engblom coached us in every way possible. To the "Back stage Nazi" – thanks!!

To the Year 12 Theatre class – good luck and stick to it. We have all had fun and can't wait to get into the real world and drive everyone else mad!

Thank you to all who have helped along the way. Never fear – we won't forget you when we're famous!

Loretta Coste 12B



Nicole Byrne



Year 7 1993

Nicole completed her VCE at Mentone in 1998. School was a challenging, frustrating (sound familiar?) - but eventually very rewarding experience for her. As for most of us, there were some subjects that for Nicole "just weren't that much fun!" but she really loved Art and Ceramics, PE and Outdoor Ed. Nicole was the first recipient of the Singapore Airlines "Achievement Through Art" prize in 1996, which meant a trip to Paris to view the art treasures of the Louvre and other amazing galleries and artworks. Nicole says that it was partly because of the great boost to her self confidence that this gave her that she was able to go on to really explore her capacities as an artist. She certainly hasn't looked back!

Nicole produced exceptional artwork for her folios in Art and Studio Art (Ceramics) and was accepted by all the tertiary art institutes to which she applied. The Victorian College of the Arts was the university that she settled for and she says that her time spent there was "fantastic! I was able to explore different techniques and to develop new ideas about art forms, the studio facilities were great and I met fellow artists - people with similar ideas and ambitions."

Nicole has recently completed her Bachelor of Fine Arts with excellent results and an even stronger ambition to achieve great things in the world of art.

Six months of her study were undertaken at the Edinburgh College of Art in Scotland. This was a wonderful experience for Nicole, and she speaks in

glowing terms of the joys of working with ceramicists and artists with similar passions but with a different set of influences and techniques. Living in Edinburgh as an exchange student from the Antipodes gave Nicole a real sense of independence and self-confidence. Working at a little ceramic studio in northern Scotland in the town of Wicks as she did for part of the time, was also a revelation. The wild scenery, hard but exhilarating work and warm friendships established were worth the hard slog of getting there.

Since coming home and completing her degree earlier this year, Nicole has spent some time working in her uncle and aunt's pub in Sydney. Working as a barmaid for a couple of months is certainly a change of pace, but, although she has enjoyed the atmosphere and hilarity of pub life, it is hard work, with not much time for art. Nicole recently dropped back into Melbourne for a week after being invited to show her work in an exhibition at the VCA. She was relishing the thought of finishing up in Sydney soon and getting back home and into her real work - her art.

Nicole has applied for post-graduate places for next year - perhaps she will be overseas again soon! Whatever happens, we wish her all the best for her future, both artistically and personally!



Jackie Goodier



Year 7 1993

Jackie Goodier completed her VCE at Mentone in 1998. Her favourite subjects were Human Development and Psychology. Today she says that sometimes she wishes she was still at school - "it was great to have firm directions- it's very hard to decide what you really want to do when there are so many things to consider."

Jackie wanted to become a teacher when she left school and settled on an Arts degree at Latrobe University. The subjects she studied were philosophy, law and anthropology. However, although she found that anthropology was "just fantastic", law and philosophy did not really engage her ("maybe I'm not the philosophical type"). Having only 9 contact hours a week meant that it was much too tempting to waste valuable time. However, Jackie was able to change direction. She feels that if she had simply taken time off she might not have wanted to go back to study at all, and she is very glad that she stuck it out!

At mid year Jackie applied to transfer to the Bachelor of Business (Tourism and Hospitality) and was accepted. She really enjoyed this time, especially the range of subjects and the practical nature of the work. Now she had 32 contact hours, attending lectures at William Angliss TAFE once a week, where they gained enormous practical skills, getting to know all the aspects of the hospitality industry; and the rest of the week at Uni, studying subjects which included web design, marketing, human resource management, wine knowledge, business law and accounting. In

her 3rd year, Jackie specialised in Environmental Tourism and Entrepreneurship. After having successfully completed her degree in July of this year, Jackie is well placed to begin her own small business or to take a job in the industry. Perhaps one day she will!

But now Jackie has changed direction again - returning to her original ambition to become a teacher. She has always loved relating to young children and relishes the opportunity to help them develop and become active participants in their world. She has applied for a Graduate of Education degree in Primary teaching for next year, at Monash, Latrobe or Deakin. At the present moment she is gaining work experience at Mentone Boys' Grammar School from where she will move on to Beaumaris Primary School for 4 more weeks - she is looking forward to this, as Beaumaris is her old school.

Since Year 11 Jackie has worked in a delicatessen in Beaumaris which has been a positive experience for her, and this year has moved out of home - yet another challenge which she has successfully managed.

We wish Jackie all the very best for a satisfying and enjoyable career (or maybe two or three)!



In September of 2001, Ashlee Waterland learnt that she and nine other students from various schools across Victoria had been selected to participate in a scientific expedition to Greenland, sponsored by CSIRO. The students would be contributing to scientific research by taking samples of air and ground temperatures, which would be used in the calibration of atmospheric satellites.

The year is 2002; the date just after New Year. On a pleasantly warm summer's day, the first of the season, ten young friends were set to commence a journey that would take them far from the "blistering" summer heat to temperatures clearly below zero. Yes, our adventurer's final destination was the Arctic Circle. Now I hate to say it, but this story's heroes were far from fashion icons. In fact, clad in bright orange overalls with bright orange jackets, generously lent by the CSIRO Antarctic Division, the students stood out a mile and were the town's entertainment for the month. But fashion was not their ultimate goal. No. These ten students were selected from hundreds of applicants statewide to conduct scientific research and to experience some of the most incredible things the world has to offer. Today we have recovered fragments of one student's diary which I will present you with in the hope of providing you with some insight into their somewhat peculiar journey.

Friday 1st February

Does clapping when a plane lands inspire confidence in you? Well, if so you would have been more comfortable with the landing procedure after flying over the Arctic Circle and landing in Kangerlussuaq than me, for I was slightly startled when the plane erupted in applause. Not half as surprised, though, that the plane didn't tip over when the entire team lunged at the spare windows as we for the first time crossed the ice. The view was spectacular, snow-capped peaks extending on forever. But in reality, it was nothing compared to that which we experienced when we took the half hour helicopter ride from Aaslaq to Qeqertassuaq. It was unbelievable. The deep blue water slowly turned into thick white ice as we travelled towards our destination. But in-between icebergs glimmered in the evening light, white in contrast to the scarlet erupting across the dimming sky.

Tuesday 5th February

The cold blistered my skin through my eight layers of clothing as I sat outside tonight watching the Northern Lights dance across the sky. I've never seen anything like it. One was so amazing it looked like a green bird descending from heaven blazing across the sky. If only there was an artificial way to produce such beauty we'd all be rich.

Thursday 7th February

Today I went dog sledging with Franz the station manager. It was awesome. He's training his dogs to race, which was why he didn't mind having an extra person on his sledge. He wanted to make his dogs work. We were going at about jogging pace, but with every passing moment I felt more in tune with the world around me. The huge snow covered mountains behind the station, the frozen spring and trickling river. It was an amazing experience, and so far a big highlight.

Saturday 9th February

A party in our honour? The thought had never crossed my mind until tonight, when we ventured outside in temperatures of below minus 20 to attend a party at which the general would welcome us, and we would happily (or not so happily) experience our first Greenlandic meal. I must say the thought wasn't appealing - however I bit my lip and attempted to taste the meal with an open mind. Much to my surprise it was one of the tastiest meals I have ever experienced. The seal soup, the seal steak, the whale and potato: they were all so yummy!

Tuesday 14th February

The Australians devoured their Greenland opponents in a tournament of traditional Greenlandic Games. The games were based on developing the strength, concentration, flexibility and balance required to kayak, a traditional means of hunting food. Apparently the present generation has forgotten these skills for that was what we were told. It was fun though because we met up with Lars, Nathalia and Holi and their class.

Sunday 17th February

It's a blizzard outside, minus twenty-five degrees with howling winds tearing snow from the mountain peaks and forcing it through the valley and into town like a never-ending wave. It's truly beautiful from inside at least. We tried to take air samples but the weather was so horrible we were afraid the collecting tube would snap off! What's worse, we are flying out today early to make sure we get out and home on time and I won't get to spend a lot of time with the two best friends I've ever had. Greenland has been amazing, it's taught me so much about myself and made me see there's another life out there. That school isn't everything there is, nor Melbourne, nor Australia. There's a home in this world for everyone and it's the journey to find it that makes life what it is: extraordinary!

Ashlee Waterland



Senior Basketball team



Coach: Mrs Gayle Steinfort

Back (l-r): Michaela Davis, Jacquie Kannemeyer, Erin Daly, Alycia Gadsby.

Front (l-r): Amy Ryan, Laura Head, Jess Evans.

Won the Beachside round robin and their Metro Preliminary Final to make it through to the Southern Zone Finals. Put out at this round.

Senior Football



Coach: Mr Steve Williams

Laura Head, Melanie Grose, Michaela Davis, Erin Daly, Jess Gazzo, Susan Cadman, Emma Coates, Lisa Fosternally, Ashleigh Rayner, Liz Whitfield, Emma Knight, Katie Campbell, Rhoda Cameron, Ashlee Peterson, Emily Sarkies, Jo Tumiaty, Sally Clarke, Amanda Little, Amy Ryan, Megan Geshke, Lauren Hudson, Ashley Gasperino, Rachel Desumma. Competed in the Beachside and Southern Zone Finals. Great work!

Senior Hockey



Coach: Mrs Faye Bainbridge

Back (l-r): Jessica Travers-Johnson, Sarah Williams, Stacey Hopkins, Ainsley Hudgson, Lilli Perkins, Lannhi Nguyen.

Front (l-r): Veronica Page, Kristel Bruhn, Fiona Ho, Angeliq Bonte (Captain), Taryn Ashton, Fiona Lawson.

Competed at the Beachside and Southern Zone Finals. Well Done!

Senior (A) Netball team



Coach: Ms Zoe Miller

Back (l-r): Zoe Miller, Jess McFarlane, Alysia Gadsby, Courtney Mason, Jess Gazzo.

Front (l-r): Megan Voss, Pia McGeogh, Rachel Furzer, Jo Tumiaty.

Made it through to State Finals. After being the State Champions for the past two years running they were unlucky to be beaten in the Grand Final this year by a strong Vermont team. This makes them the second best team in the Victorian Secondary Schools in the Senior Competition. This is an excellent achievement!

Every team at every level made it through to the State Final for Netball in 2002!

Senior Squash



Coach: Ms Sally Fisher

(l-r): Gabby Sharpe, Michaela Davis, Kylie Peel, Lauren Hudson.

Made it through to the State Finals and, although they didn't make it to the Grand Final, they ended up in the top four in the state. A great effort!

2001 All-High Athletics



State Long jump results u/17
1st place gold medal winner
Emma Knight



State 4x100m relay final u/16 1st place gold medal winners
Back (l-r) Joanne Tumiaty, Emma Coates.
Front (l-r) Debbie Jarvis, Carly Chapman.



State 4x100m relay final u/17 2nd place silver medal winners
Back (l-r) Catherine Hibberd, Emma Knight
Front (l-r) Jenna Oosthuizen, Rebecca Beacall.



State 4x100m relay final u/15 1st place gold medal winners
Back (l-r) Lani Craven, Briony Cargill
Front (l-r) Bhey Orwin, Helen Wilkie.

Courage

We stood alert in single file, a line for each class. Strict, straight lines like ranks of summer corn, we were waiting in the biting August winds for daily assembly to begin. Girls flipped their hair as they turned to chat surreptitiously to their friends. Our shadows on that early morning stretched across the netball courts under our feet, eventually met by the shadows of the surrounding oak trees. Surprisingly mild for a South African spring, the cold, yellow-grey, light failed to warm us. Swallowed by the shadows, dappled and broken.

Mr Reed's short rounded frame bounced into our view line. His slightly pointed shoes always stepped toe first, as if in their earlier life they had belonged to a dancer. As he approached he signalled to a wan, emaciated girl, who sluggishly left our ranks to join the principal.

It began with the usual prayer and speech about good behaviour – yet suddenly his tone of voice changed, it lost its slumber like lilt and became higher, more animated. In glowing terms he described the previous fundraising events in the school. He went on to illustrate his involvement with the South African "Reach for a Dream" Foundation and how it was set in place to grant dying wishes to critically ill children.

In stark contrast to the buoyant Mr Reed, Oratile stood still, her dark face masked in the shadow of a tree. Eventually when she was called to step forward she moved woodenly, her head held high on her stiffened neck.

Whispers ran amongst us. I could hear my friend Bernadette explaining to the new student "...her best friend died three months ago. Nobody knows why two girls who lived in the same street and went to the same school, would have the same sort of brain tumour. Shame. Everyone liked Matsepha."

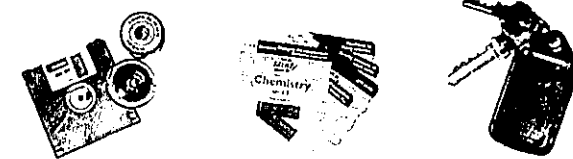
Oratile shook Mr Reed's hand as she took his place in order to say something. She stood for a moment, head down, defeated. Moments passed as she drew in breaths, her frayed tie blowing in the wind. Finally, in a quiet voice, speech stilled, she lifted her head and spoke.

"Thank you. Mr Reed, for your sensitivity and kindness, but I believe there is something I need to clear up. As I am not dying, I don't think I can accept your kindness."

Mr Reed blanched as the school whipped itself into a scandalous frenzy. It spoke of the audacity of the girl. How everyone liked her dead friend better anyway. How brave and courteous her friend had been and how she would never have spurned such an offer.

Quietly, slowly, Oratile walked away, head still held high, her too large clothes enveloping her skeletal frame, blowing in the wind.

Emily Raubenheimer Year 12



This year has been a busy and exciting one for the magazine committee. I would like to thank all the committee members for their dedication during lunch times and at times after school.

One of the toughest decisions to make this year was deciding on a cover. We considered a beach scene or some artwork, but opted for a creative and illusive cover that relates to our school and students. We also used sections of the cover as an on going theme in the magazine, adding to the borders of the pages.

With so many exciting events going on in and out of the school, at times the workload seemed incredible, but all ended well and was definitely worth it.

This year the main focus for our twelve colour pages were of course the Annie Production, VCE Ball, Athletics and Swimming Sports and Art pages. Being allowed to have more colour pages this year meant having a brighter magazine and we were also able to spread the colour over different areas of the magazine, whether it was sport, music or events.

We have also employed a new backdrop to the school photos, the pin board, which gives a more effective and less formal, fun feel to the magazine.

Along with all the events going on in the school we also added a page especially for our new Performing Arts Centre, which shows the growth of our school and the great new facilities on offer.

Thank you to everyone who submitted great articles,



Back: (l-r) Joanne Marashli, Amy Shaheen, Megan Voss, Emily Sarkies, Rebecca Beacall, Naomi Shibaoko. **Front:** (l-r) Heather Stewart, Eloise Johnstone, Rachel Flitman. **Absent from photo:** Kirsten Fredericksen, Eliza Beck, Katie Campbell, Victoria Murley, Rebecca Hutton, Sindhu Rajendri, Ranjini Palle, Melanie Ryan, Lauren Lucas, Tanita Northcote.

photographs, art and ideas. We tried to include everything (unfortunately not possible!) to make this magazine the best ever.

Last but definitely not least, a big thank you goes to Mrs Sue Kinneally, for all her hard work, time and dedication to this magazine. Without her this magazine would have not been possible, Thank you so much!

Megan Voss, Editor

Retiring Teachers

Doris Page has retired after a long and varied career, in scientific research, the travel industry and teaching. Doris spent sixteen and a half years working at Mentone Girls', the last seven of which she spent as a Student Welfare Coordinator. Doris particularly enjoyed this last role, and her involvement in the lives of students and their families and in running programs such as 'Peer Support' and 'Supportive Friends'. More recently Doris has helped to run the program 'Seasons', a support group for students experiencing grief and loss and has greatly valued the close bonds she has formed with students.



In her retirement Doris looks forward to enjoying and achieving many things, including becoming a grandmother shortly, continuing to be involved in welfare programs where she can actively contribute to the well being of others and, of course, lots of tennis and golf. Have a wonderful retirement Doris and thank you for all the effort and care you brought to your role at school.

Gary Hamilton has had a long and interesting career in teaching and has finally decided to retire. The last ten years he has spent as Careers Coordinator at Mentone Girls'. He says that he began teaching before the invention of coloured chalk, but we are sure that he is just making that up!

Gary also says that teaching here has been a pleasure and that he really enjoyed working with the girls and assisting them to find their directions for work.

Plans for the future include working on renovations at home; travelling – around Australia to begin with, and further afield after his wife retires; gardening and reading lots of books! Perhaps even a move interstate is on the cards. Have a great and rejuvenating and relaxing retirement Gary, and many thanks for all your hard work.

Sue Kinneally



Year 2002

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