

SIGNATURES

VOYAGER 1998

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SIGNATURES





PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

As a nation, we have experienced a difficult year, as the ugly spectre of the intolerance of other cultures has become a mainstream issue. Our college has acknowledged this matter and the students have risen magnificently, in their public speaking, debating and writing, to the challenge of combating this unpleasant force.

Personally, I have grown up in multi-cultural Australia. I have always taught in multi-cultural schools, and was proud of what this

nation had become; a melting pot of the world, where any person no matter what their colour, creed or religion could be an Australian. That visitors from anywhere in the world were welcome. That all people are judged by how they behave, how they treat others, or on their contribution to society. I impart these values at Brighton Secondary College.

It was during the most heated part of this very public debate that we hosted our Japanese visitors from Tokoname and celebrated the opening of our wonderful Japanese garden. It was clear to me that the students valued and appreciated the differences in the culture of our visitors and others, demonstrating the maturity of tolerance and understanding, and in so doing grasped the rich tapestry of life it allows us to weave.

As we have now come to expect 1998 has been yet another busy and interesting year. The 1997 school year closed, at our Annual Presentation Night at Moorabbin Town Hall.

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL'S

Our College started the busy extra

curricular year with the Year Twelve camp at

Mt. Martha, combining study skills with a

range of socialisation activities is always a

challenge, one that this group of year 12

students rose to. The energetic demands of the

Year seven camp at Anglesea followed with a

range of water based activities to be mastered.

This year our unprecedented demand for the

camps program continued. In term two and

three four camps ran. Year Nine and Ten to

Tasmania, year Eleven to Central Australia and

swimming, always a keenly contested day, gave

all of us an opportunity to see our year seven

Run on a beautiful sunny day the house

Year Eight to Mt. Buller.

REPORT

exposed to.

Entrance Ranking of 98.40. Our 1997 VCE students gained a 100% pass rate with better than 94% gaining first round offers to tertiary institutions. Warren Fryer must be congratulated for his outstanding achievement as the first student to have graduated from this college with Vocational Education and Training qualifications in engineering: Warren has been an absolute credit to both this college and his family in the way he has performed in this demanding but rewarding undertaking.

Reading through the pages of this year's Voyager I reflect on the

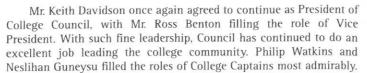
diversity of interests and activities that our students have been

of "goers". Phillip narrowly won the swimming with the result in

dispute for several days. The highlight of the house competition, the

Chorals, were held in April with Murray taking out the crown in front

of a packed house at the town hall. The house Athletics followed in



On the staffing front we welcomed Ms. Kerrie Petersen to teach Japanese, Ms. Angelique Burlow replaced Kerrie for term 3 and Mrs. Mitsuko Kinukawa replaced her for term 4. We also welcomed Mrs. Jackie Cusack, who arrived for the start of term 4, replacing Ms. Lee Angelidis who took family leave. Mr. Denver De Kretser took over from Mrs. Dimitropoulos, who left in term three on family leave. Mr.

> Jon Taylor joined Mrs. Costello one day per week as a Youth worker, assisting the Chaplain. Finally, Mr. Tony Scarabelotti, who is contracted to AMC, our cleaning contractors, joined us. Tony has been a wonderful addition to the college and has thrown himself in, boots and all, to every aspect of college life, enriching us greatly. Early in the year we said a fond farewell to Mr. Tony Harold who retired from education, with a long and distinguished career. We hope Mr. Harold is enjoying his life in retirement.

Because of concerns about the way our courses focus students on themselves, we have decided to extend our living skills program at year 10 to include two terms of Community Service, which allows students to focus for a time, on someone other than themselves. This program will be trialled in 1999 along with the introduction of Victorian Youth Development Program, Coast Guard Squad.

I wish our 1998 Year 12 students a fond George Sklenar was awarded Dux of the School, with a Tertiary farewell and extend to them every good wish for a happy, successful and fulfiling life. I trust that your years at Brighton Secondary College

have prepared you well for the years ahead.

To all staff at the college I offer my sincere thanks for your continued hard work as we tackled the challenges that were in 1998. To the College Council, Parents and Friends and Friends of Music, I once again thank you for your ongoing support.

Julie Podbury - Principal



term two and a fierce battle was to ensue between Phillip and Lonsdale, the winner not only to take out the Athletic trophy but also to possibly be named the House of 1998.

Throughout the year we have offered our students a range of programs to cater for their individual needs, interests and skills. These have included the Bayside Youth forum and the Tournament of the Minds, for students in year seven to ten. 'Working with Boys' was

again run for the year seven students with the highlight being Go Karting at the Oakleigh center. As part of the 'Turning the Tide' program the year nine and ten students were presented with a range of speakers and workshops on drug education, harm minimisation and communication skills. 'Start Me Up', a new activity-based program for the vear nine and ten students, involving self esteem and communication skills, was run by four St. Kilda footballers. It was interesting to see the students interact with the footballers in the corridors and the yard between sessions and during the super kick, often this was where most of the valuable mentoring was achieved.

To those who have grasped the opportunities, I express my congratulations,

students for the first time. If enthusiasm and participation rates were not only for the rewards they and the college may have gained, for to be indicators they demonstrated that they were going to be a group skills they may have acquired, but also for the feeling of achievement they experience when trying!

To all the members of the College Community I wish you a happy and safe holiday.

Linda Ward - Assistant Principal

COLLEGE COUNCIL PRESIDENT'S REPORT

College life at Brighton Secondary College, in 1998, has again been rich and ever changing. Students and parents have had a variety of opportunities and challenges to involve themselves in. The following is a sampling of just some of these events.

The TRI Parent Participation program was run at the start of the year by Ms. Loro with some thirty parents graduating at the end of

The college entered the 'Turning The Tide' program under the leadership of Mrs. Welsh and Mrs. Klineberg. The quality and quantity of information prepared for parents and distributed, via 'Highlights', was used as a benchmark by other schools in the region.

Yet another LIVESMART study skills program was run attracting over forty participants from across the college.

On 2nd April, one of my favourite events for the year, the House Choral Competition was held at Moorabbin Town Hall. The 1998 event was won by Murray, under the leadership of Ms. Ellis and the baton of Saskia Koger.

In August, the College performed Joseph and his Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat. A truly magnificent performance by all cast and crew.

An evening of Instrumental Music allowed us to showcase the talents of our musical staff and students.

In November we held the Annual Art exhibition of student work at the Kingston Art Centre. Our Creative Arts Learning Area also featured heavily in the beautiful paving stones, on a seaside theme, that were made by our students, and have now been laid in Hampton Street, Hampton.

We finally finished our Japanese garden, which was officially opened in July by The Hon. Phil Gude and Mr. Neal Robertson and named the Honda Australia Pty. Ltd. Japanese Garden. We gratefully acknowledge the assistance given to us by many parents and students in completing this wonderful area, especially Judy and Andrew from Southdean Landscaping.

This is the first winter for some time we have had uninterrupted heating. We also managed a little grin amongst ourselves, when it became clear, during the gas crisis, that we were one of the only schools in the state to have heating. Next year however, we hope to have gas installed, which will reduce our heating costs. During the year we have renovated two toilet blocks, which are working well and being looked after by the students.

Over the past six months we have worked hard towards obtaining our new synthetic surface hockey facility, which will be a joint use community facility, funded largely by municipal and other outside organisations. This will be an outstanding facility for our students, when it is finally completed.

I extend my best wishes to the graduating students, my thanks to the staff for their on-going dedication to producing the best in our children, and finally my appreciation to the Parents & Friends Association, ably lead by Mrs. Jenny Overmars, for their outstanding support of the college. My utmost appreciation is extended to all members of College Council for their endless support and leadership.

Keith Davidson - College Council President



COLLEGE CAPTAIN'S REPORT

The Year of the Tiger, 1998, has been a very big year for Year 12 and myself. As College Captain, I have been lucky enough to experience one of the highlights of the school year, which was the opening of the grand Japanese Garden roughly two months ago. In prestigious company, including the Minister of Education, the garden (near the car park of the school) was opened in full flourish and is a cut above the rest.

Together with the gas crisis, the time at which this is being written is one of great stress throughout Year 12. Students are getting down to study, while the Year 12 teachers are trying their utmost to train us unto lean, mean exam machines. I emphasise the trying part! With only two and a bit weeks of school to go, it is definitely starting to hot up around the Common Room, which has kept us warm over the past year (thank you for your patience, Mrs. Podbury). Tensions are high as the last CAT's are handed in and the work requirements are getting done.



The teachers have been right behind us and I'm sure that I speak for the rest of the Year in saying that we could not have done anything without the staff, whom we all adore so much. Year 12 has slowly become more of a family affair as life-long friendships have been firmed over the past few years of VCE, with a lot of students achieving the results they truly deserve.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Year 12 Committee for everything they have done and my Co-Captain, Neslihan, for the tireless amount of work she has put in. Lastly, I would like to thank God, my family, both here and across the seas, for giving me the inspiration for this award, and allowing me to include this bad joke at the end.

Good luck one and all!!!

Phillip Watkins



SRC REPORT

This year the Student Representative Council, SRC, consisted of:

President Kirsty Galbraith Vice Pres. Laura Irving Secretary Melissa Erwin

Treasurer Marni Basto, Jeanette Volfman

Tiffanie Gee, Tara Oldfield

Alex Bunn, Tom Bunn, Leon Hazen, Jeanette Volfman Kirsty Galbraith, Marni Basto, Sophie Seehusen, Year 9 Serena Cottle

Melissa Erwin, Tanya Volfman, Laura Irving, Rachel Morgan

Annamarie Seward, Laura White

This year we have donated money to several worthy causes. We were allowed to have four casual days, one each term, so we used these casual days as fundraisers for certain causes as best we could.

Term 1 – instead of getting the student body to each bring \$1 to go casual, we got everyone to bring one or more non-perishable products, ie. cans. The items were collected and donated to the Brighton Benevolent Society.

Term 2 - No casual day

Term 3 - Two casual days:

- Money from the casual day was donated to the 'Jeans for Genes'
- Money from the casual day was donated to the State Schools Relief Committee fund.







Term 4 - money from this casual day went towards further planning of the redecoration of the Gym toilets. The SRC also worked in the Hall Canteen for three nights during the musical "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat".

We also sponsored \$400 for two disadvantaged children to go to the 1998 3AK/Variety Club Special Children Christmas Party to be held at the Melbourne Exhibition Centre. This will give them a great day out with activities, rides, meeting Santa and even presents. I'm sure it will be a great day for them and three SRC members will attend this party on 10th December this year.

I would like to thank the SRC on doing such a terrific job this year.

Kirsty Galbraith - President



1998 STUDENT OFFICE **BEARERS**

Form Captains

12a Scott Sager 12B Dalton Grant 12C Joseph Van Den Elsen 11A Simon Davidson 11B Shane McBeth

11C Tim Overmars 11D Jonathan Attwell

11E Tom Laktyushin 10A David Richardson

10B David Megrelishwili 10C Daniel Zisin

10D Yosi Spivak

10E Ryan Martin

9A Ricky Logan 9B Ravi Presser Camille Tonkin Neslihan Guneysu

Paula Hagiefremidis Jessica Crowe

Elizabeth Mann Sally Howard Kerrie Lister

Katrina Silkova Melissa Erwin

Rachel Morgan Kylie Jordan Natasha Luca

Nicole Orloff Sophie Seehausen Serena Cottle

Lacey Morrison 9C Peter Fox Michael Scott Renee Pike

James Stone Catherine Hassall Nadav Zisin Stewart Jones(Boys Group)

8A Fraser Thompson Christina Tsiorvalas Andrew Garth Sally Rickard

9F

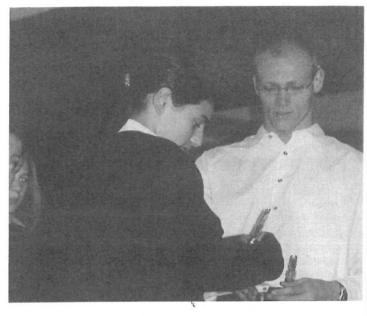
7D

Wade Angelo(Boys Group) 8C Alex Lim Anjuli Bhattacharya 8D Paul Mrocki Joseph Love Aliecia McWaters RF

Amanda Williams 7A Dima Fookstov Danielle Whitcroft Andrew Foley Meg Yamamoto 7C

Brad Muzzell Jessica Oldfield Samuel MacLeod 7E Paul Simmons

Robert Arundell(Boys Group) 7F Con Angelopoulos Jacqueline Palei



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Lonsdale

Senior Intermediate Junior Cultural

Ben Muzzell, Paula Hagiefremidis Ryan Martin, Matess Liston Mimo Dimachki, Stephanie Morgan Paula Hagiefremidis

Phillip

Senior Intermediate Junior Cultural

James Yerondais, Daisy Kotlyar Nadav Zisin, Kirsty Vitalli George Drossos, Christine Tsiorvalas Larissa Richardson

Murray

Senior Intermediate Junior Cultural

Warren Fryer, Andrea McIvor Chris Hassall, Kylie Jordan Matt Trewalla, Ali McWaters Kereni Martin

Grant

Senior Roderick Grant, Camille Tonkin Intermediate Daniel Zisin, Lacey Morrisson Julian Cooke, Jessica McBeth Junior Cultural Michelle Golub

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Year 11 Annamarie Seward, Laura White Year 10 Melissa Erwin, Tanya Volfman

Year 9 Marni Basto, Karen Chibert, Serena Cottle, Kirsty Galbraith Tom Bunn, Alex Bunn, Leon Hazen, Jeanette Volfman

year 7 Tiffanie Gee, Tara Oldfield, Supamit Maa, Matt Mitchell



results in order to achieve their goals. Many took the opportunity to participate in the extra curricular activities provided, and as a group, provided support and encouragement for each other.

On behalf of the Year 12 students, I would like to thank all the teachers who have taught them throughout their school life at Brighton. Without the dedication of the staff, the students would not be able to meet their full potential.

At times, the year has been demanding and stressful, however through teamwork and co-operation, they have all satisfactorily completed their Year 12. I now wish them well in whatever direction their future may take them. I encourage them to follow their aspirations and dreams and remember to balance their lives, continue with study, play sport, value the Arts, and above all respect other people's values and beliefs.

Margaret Tripp



PEER HELPERS

Year 11 Jasmine Artz

Joshua Barrett, Laura Irving, Matess Liston, Year 10 Brandon Mazur, Merryn Prince, Natalie Reid,

David Richardson, Daniel Zisin

Marni Basto, Eyal Gross, Caroline Jaslowski, Ricky Year 9

Logan, Kirsti Viitala

YEAR 12 COMMITTEE

Roderick Grant Sports Captains Debating Captain Fred Brodsky Cultural Captain Crystal Triggs Environmental Captain Kereni Martin Studen Issue Captain Claire Alcock College Vice Captains Mark Orchard College Captains Phillip Watkins

Prenisha Moodley

Daisy Kotlyar Neslihan Guneysu



YEAR 12 REPORT

Late in January, sixty three students arrived back at school to commence their final year of secondary school education. After a few days to settle in, meet their teachers and new students, they were on a bus and whisked away to Mt. Eliza to a study skills camp. Here they were given advice on how to study effectively, motivational advice on physical and teamwork activities. They were introduced to acronyms such as V.T.A.C., B.O.S., C.A.T.S., T.E.R.(only to find later in the year that T.E.R. became and E.N.T.E.R.).



Then it was back to college and time to settle into the important year ahead. Many students have worked hard to achieve excellent

YEAR 12 VALEDICTORY **EVENING**

The college hall on October 22nd was transformed into a magnificent setting with indoor plants and palms, round tables covered in mauve cloths, green and purple helium balloons providing spectacular centre pieces, as our Year 12 students joined their parents and teachers to celebrate the end of their secondary education. After a very entertaining address by Mr Keith Davidson, President of our College Council, presentations were made to some students who have made outstanding efforts.

During the evening we were entertained by the very talented Larissa Richardson, who sang Tina Arena's hit "Wasn't it Good". It was an evening to wish them well in whatever directions their future

The College Captains and Vice Captains took this opportunity to reflect on their school experiences and to thank their teachers for their dedication and support.









AWARDS

Sports

Academic Claire Alcock

Erica Hazen

Antony Marshall Joseph Van Den Elsen

The Arts Erica Hazen

Kereni Martin

Larissa Richardson Prenisha Moodley

Ben Muzzell

The Darren Bendel Football Award The Inaugural V.E.T. Award The Principal's Award Ben Muzzell Warren Fryer Elizabeth Fletcher

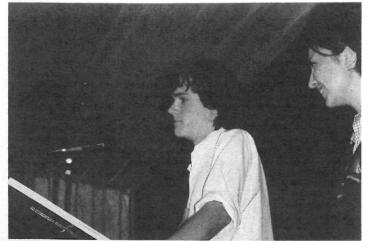
Margarett Tripp - Year 12 Co-Ordinator



YEAR 12 CAMP

At 9:00 am on Wednesday, 4th February, sixty Year 12 students assembled for the start of the Year 12 Orientation Camp at Camp Manyung, Mt. Eliza.

The camp consisted of a variety of activities including seminars by 'Values for Life', on relationships, drugs and values, Adam Thompson (Chocolate Starfish) on taking the next step and achieving



your goals. Steven McInnes on learning styles, motivation and goal setting, Nicholas Medley on TER, Mr. Kindler on English CAT's and Work Requirements and Miss Osman on VCE procedures.

Ms. Ward, Mrs. Welsh and Mr. Clarkson organised a fabulous day of adventure activities. The morning consisted of students working in groups completing a ropes course and initiative activities. In the afternoon we all made our way to the beach for a swim and more activities.

A highlight of the camp for staff was to hear the students who nominated for leadership positions on the Year 12 Committee make a presentation to the Year 12 students as to what they could offer as a member of the team. We were so very impressed by the large number of students who nominated for positions and the outstanding way in which they spoke.

The students were also able to spend time together playing sport, or talking in groups. Many of the Year 12 staff were able to visit the camp and get to know the students better.

The conduct of the students was fantastic and they are to be congratulated on making the camp an outstanding success.

I would also like to thank parents for their continued support of the Year 12 program.

Sheereen Osman - Senior School Manager



YEAR 11 REPORT

The year has 'flown' but so much has been achieved by the talented students of Year 11 at Brighton Secondary College. One of the great benefits of being a co-ordinator at this level is observing the students in their development and the methods they use to meet the challenges of the 'dreaded' VCE.



This group has faced the challenge head on and has made enormous inroads into the lifestyle changes necessary. It is so important that now the majority of the group has laid down the platform for Year 11, they continue along this road in Year 12. One third of the group this year have already been involved in participating in a Unit 3/4 subject.

From study skill days, Central Australia trips, excursions, sport days, work requirements and the classroom, the students have come to respect the benefits of a well-rounded education.

This group represents a cross-section of interests and abilities. Some are very talented sports people, some fine artists, others are high standard debaters and many have produced outstanding academic results. Many of our students experienced success by representing the college in community-based competitions. Carley Medley was victorious in winning a computer at a womens conference in July. Saskia Koger, Jessica Crowe and Finalist, Jane O'Connor, did the college proud in a public speaking competition sponsored by the Lions Club.

With the range of abilities that are evident across the board, it is vital that the group looks forward to the challenge of Year 12 with enthusiasm and excitement. As their outgoing co-ordinator, I urge the group not to waste the opportunity, It has been a pleasure to be associated with all of you during 1998. Good luck for the future.

John Clarkson - Year 11 Co-ordinator



YEAR 11 CENTRAL AUSTRALIA CAMP

At 5:30 am, forty eager, but not so bright-eyed students (and four staff) gathered ready to embark on a ten day 'outback' adventure.

We set off along the Western Highway via Ballarat, Ararat, Murray Bridge, Adelaide and finally to Bolivar for the night. Our Coach Captain, Graeme, demonstrated the finer points of erecting tents (demonstrating on Miss Osman and Miss Ellis' tent of course!) and quite soon a regular tent city appeared.

The next day took us to the opal fields of Coober Pedy where we slept underground – finally some warmth. We were shown opal cutting, visited an underground home and mine and toured the town.

Day 3 we crossed the SA/NT border and arrived in Alice Springs for dinner. After dinner, the students enjoyed Karaoke with a local singer. On arrival at the Royal Flying Doctor Base we handed in a collection of coins that the students had donated (!) On to the School of the Air for a look at a different type of classroom.

Over the next few days we visited Simpsons Gap, Standley Chasm, John Flynn's Grave, Namatjira's Twin Ghost Gums, Ormiston Gorge and Glen Helen Gorge – too cold for a swim though! One evening we all went bowling and were impressed by one person's effort of 5 strikes in a row!

The next evening was a Reptile Show where we were kissed by a blue tongue lizard; one student had a Gekko on his head and those who were game enough let a two-metre long python slither its way across their body.

Camel riding was an interesting sight – so were the squeals from students as their camels, not so gracefully, came to the ground for students to dismount. The next part of our adventure took us to King's Canyon. The trek up to the top was well worth it. We saw spectacular views and went through the Garden of Eden and the Lost City. That night a few adventurous souls decided to sleep under the stars around a glowing camp fire.

On to Ayers Rock for what was sure to be one of the trip highlights. We waited patiently for the change of colours at sunset, although it was very cloudy and not that dramatic. The next day we climbed – and climbed – and climbed 'The Rock'. Where was the book that Mr. Kindler promised would be there when we arrived at the top?

After a good rest we began the downward trek – and arrived below safe and sound. After lunch we visited the Olgas – would our legs carry us on another walk? – for some it was just too much! We were treated to a spectacular sight as the sun began to set on the Olgas. The next morning we began the long trek home.

I would like to thank all the students again for their excellent conduct and their willingness to participate in all activities. In every instance they were well organised and ready to help out thus making the trip a highly enjoyable experience (and holiday!) for all involved. I would also like to thank parents for their support of the camp program.

Sheereen Osman - Senior School Manager



YEAR 10 CO-ORDINATOR'S REPORT

Year 10 is another year in the life of an adolescent at school and yet it is also a year where the world has seen changes once again. This year's group of students will be the first to complete their Year 12 in the next century, which seems a long way away; and yet our students are now, preparing themselves for the challenges ahead.

There is a very strong bond amongst this group and they are especially supportive of each other. Thirty new students enrolled this year and they have been accepted, encouraged and brought into the fold of the group. As I walk down the central corridor, peering downwards at our students footwear and issue the umpteenth "uniform pass", I am struck by their politeness and good humour. They have developed and met the new challenges of the coming millennium. And now some of the highlights.

- The trip to Tasmania was excellent and Ms. Ward, Ms. Welsh, Mr. Cameron and myself were impressed by the politeness and genuine good spirits of the group. (There is an extensive report from Melissa Erwin, Rachel Morgan and Laura Irving about the camp elsewhere in the magazine).
- One third of all students in Year 10 completed a VCE subject in their course and this should help students gain a better TER score as well as prepare them for the coming two years as Year 11 & 12 students.
- The sporting success of both the Girls Soccer Team and Girls Basketball team deserve congratulations as well as the other sporting teams.
- The Work Experience week at the end of Term 2 was fantastic.
 The comments from employers were glowing and they alone would make excellent references.

Congratulations and good wishes for the coming year and I'd like to thank the Form Teachers and teaching staff for their help and cooperation, and a special thank-you to Ms. Ward and Mr. Cameron for all their help and advice during the year.

Bernie Hanner - Year 10 Co-ordinator

YEAR 10 TASMANIA TRIP

Thirty-eight excited students stood eagerly outside Brighton Secondary College, alongside four very brave teachers, waiting for the bus to arrive, so we could begin our most memorable camp ever.









We boarded the impressive 'Spirit of Tasmania', and made ourselves at home, exploring every "nook and cranny", then finally making our way to dinner, where an inviting buffet awaited us. The sail to Devonport was a little bumpy, and proved too much for some, who just simply enjoyed sitting out on the deck, enjoying the fresh crisp air, and scenic views.

The next day we were greeted by a bus at Devonport harbour. After a long bus ride to Swansea, we visited the historical Barkmill. We all found it reasonably interesting, but . . . other than that, it was a great place to stretch our cramped legs!

By now we were hungry and tired, so our next stop was Orford, where we stayed in a youth hostel, a great place to unwind and relax. Our rooms were unreal; they overlooked the coolest indoor basketball court, which we soon utilised. Then to fill in time, we enjoyed a nice stroll (more like a bike!) down to the beach, where we were able to see the crystal clear waters of Tasmania. Some even had the courage to dip their feet in, but it wasn't long after that they ran out quickly putting their shoes and socks back on.

The next day took us a step back in time, where we visited our past at Port Arthur. We were all intrigued by the historic ruins and prisons. Due to bad weather, we had the pleasure of enjoying a harbour cruise around the Isle of the Dead, before heading back to Hobart via the spectacular coastal region, which offered fascinating features such as the Devil's Kitchen, Tasman's Arch and the Blowhole. During our stay, we also had heaps of fun going to the movies and cruising down the inner city shops.

After a good night's sleep, and heaps of time on the bus (which we had become very attached to), we arrived at the place everyone loved best - the Cadbury factory, and boy, did we get more than just a "glass and a half"! After stuffing our faces so much, we were all sick, it was time to visit Hobart's most historical and interesting places. These included Salamanca Place, Battery Point and Constitution Dock. We then continued onto Launceston for dinner, and overnight accommodation at the luxurious Rutherglen holiday village. The facilities were beyond cool. It was as if we were living in our own house. We were able to enjoy a wonderful swim, in the indoor pool centre, along with a refreshing sauna to dry off.

Cataract Gorge and its picturesque surroundings were part of the next day's agenda, as part of the Launceston tour, followed by a quick stop to take a short city-sights tour of the many shops in Launceston. But, all good things come to an end, and it was time for the Year 10's of Brighton Secondary College to board the Ansett plane. All throughout the camp we were entertained by special things each of us had said, done, or been involved in on the camp. These included:

Daniel "Oprah" Zisin - Daniel's attempt at journalism, and bugging the poor, innocent people on the streets of Hobart.

Rachel "Cripple" Morgan - Rachel's hilarious attempt at basketball, playing with a crippled back.

Ari "Tainted Love" Dyball - you just couldn't get Ari away from him playing "Tainted Love" day and night.

Mr. Gerry "On Duty" Cameron - who could forget the bus trips with Mr. Cameron dozing off on the floor, listening to North

Melissa "Bronchitis" Erwin - I don't think anyone could get that delightful sound of throat blockage out of their minds!

Chris "No Pants" Chaberka - all throughout the camp Chris didn't wear one pair of pants; we don't even think he owns a pair! and many more.

I know we speak on behalf of the whole group when we say THANK YOU SO MUCH to Mr. Hanner, Mr. Cameron, Ms. Ward and Ms. Welsh for making this trip possible, and for not yelling at us too much every night, when refusing to go to sleep. Most of all, for putting up with us for five whole days - gee, how did you do it?! Anyway, thank you so much for being able to make this an enjoyable

> Melissa Erwin, Laura Irving, (and a little help from) Rachel Morgan



YEAR 9 REPORT





The Year 9 students this year have had a very eventful and rewarding

The Middle School Camp was held from 22nd June to 26th June. Approximately 40 Year 9 students went to Tasmania and had a great experience travelling around and taking in the sights. Many were involved in becoming Peer Support Counsellors - Caroline, Marni, Eval, Kirsty V. and Ricky. This was a most interesting experience for them. A group of Middle School students took part in the Mosaic Tile laying in Hampton Street. A large group of Year 9 students were also involved in this year's School Musical - 'Joseph & the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat'. The Year 9 French students went to see "Les Miserables"

A very sad event occurred in October when Travis Collie, a very popular and well-loved Year 9 Student departed this life. He will be dearly missed and never forgotten in the hearts of all the students and staff at Brighton Secondary College.

Overall, the Year 9 group have matured and developed into being ready to take on the challenges of Year 10 in 1999.

> Robert jasiewicz - Year 9 CO-Ordinator Caroline Jaslowski & Nicole Georgelos

YEAR 8 CO-ORDINATOR'S REPORT

have been fortunate to be the Year 8 Co-ordinator for 1998. Fortunate in the sense that for two years in a row I have been able to work and watch these students develop academically and socially.

The Year 8 students have matured and have continued to tackle their subjects with enthusiasm and zest. This has been supported by the fact that a number of students have received awards for various activities. These have ranged from national Maths, Science and English competitions, as well as awards handed out during assemblies and at the end of each term for "outstanding achievement" and "most improved".



I would like to thank the Year 8 Form Captains for their diligence

1999 will inevitably bring forth new challenges and goals for all students. I wish them all the best as they enter the Middle School knowing that they have successfully completed Year 8.

In addition, it has been a pleasure working with Rosy Loro, the Junior School Manager, who organised the Year 8 Ski Camp and other activities. Thank you for your support throughout the year.

Nick Karailis - Year 8 Co-ordinator



YEAR 8 SKI CAMP

After waking up at 3:00am in the morning to catch a four hour bus trip from school, we were on our way to Mansfield. In Mansfield we stopped off at the Alzburg Inn and collected our gear for a day of skiing. By the time we had reached the top of the mountain, we only had 15 minutes of our ski lesson left, because we were 45 minutes late after having to change our bus because of an air-conditioning fault. First day's weather report consisted of rain, snow and thick fog that left us unable to see 10 metres in front of us. We were shown the top of one hill, and told to have fun. So off we went, down to the bottom of the bumpy hill. Most of us hadn't even skied before so it was a pretty scary experience (especially when we had to fall just if we wanted to stop). Ms. Loro and Ms. Ward took a group of advanced skiers to a harder slope and left us with Mr. Ivory to battle our way through the first exhilarating day of skiing. Lunch was finger food, and now that we were nearly dry, we went back to the slopes to get wet again. Back at camp we hopped straight into the showers and had a lovely restaurant quality dinner (not to mention the dessert). After dinner we all entertained ourselves with activities such as dance party, karaoke, play room, pool, spa, sauna, in-house movies or just chatting with friends. Then it was goodnight because we had to wake up at 5:30am for our second day on the slopes.

On the second day we had a buffet breakfast and then it was a hectic half hour trying to get into our gear. Finally we were on the bus and Ms. Loro was on a natural high because of the beautiful weather. This time we went to a different side of the mountain and had a full hour of ski lesson on the 'Family Run' ski run. After the





lesson we were on our own. The sky was blue the whole day and we all enjoyed the hour and a half before lunch. Lunch was at the 'Abom'. As soon as we caught our breath we were back on the slopes for a few more hours of pure adrenaline. Once again Ms. Loro and Ms. Ward took the more experienced skiers to a more challenging slope while the rest of us built up our speed and worked on our technique.

Nothing can explain how much fun it is when you're flying down the mountain with snow going down your top. But the thrill of going down the whole slope without falling down once gives you a feeling that you could go on forever. For the experienced skiers we now shared their enthusiasm for skiing and we all left the mountain with sad faces because we knew it would be a while until we could spend a few more days on the slopes with the company that we had spent the past few days with.

On the way home we stopped for dinner at a town called Yea. There we made sure we had a sufficient supply of chocolate for the long trip home. While we stuffed our faces we were shown the movie 'Golden Eye'. At 9:00pm on the dot we arrived at school with open arms from our parents. We would like to thank all the teachers involved in the Year 8 Ski Camp because we all had a great time that we will never forget.

Jeanette Volfman, Eva Klaic & Tanya Golubeva 8A



YEAR 7 REPORT

Undoubtedly, becoming a Year 7 student is a major step for every 12 year old. It marks the beginning of a whole new chapter in one's life. As we approach the end of 1998, we look back at our Year 7's who have quite miraculously transformed from a shy group of primary school graduates into confident Brighton Secondary College students. There have been a lot of demands on communication and organisational skills, a set of college rules to get used to, and a considerable number of new subjects and teachers.

Our students have not been alone in facing their new challenges. They could rely on a team of helpful subject and form teachers and other special people who made themselves available to assist. I would like to express my sincere thanks for the dedication of our Peer Support Group led by Ms. Loro and Mrs. Costello, to Mrs. Klineberg, our Student Welfare Co-ordinator, to Mr. Jasiewicz, who worked with Year 7 in Term 3, and to Mr. Karailis, for his advice and support all year.



Throughout the year, the Year 7's have been involved in many school activities such as 'Working With Boys', Year 7 Camp and Go-Karting. They have also taken part in various competitions such as Australian Maths Competition, Geography Competition, Science Talent Search and Tournament of Minds.

I would like to congratulate our youngest students on their successful transition. They have addressed their school life with a good sense of responsibility and should be proud of their achievements. I wish all our Year 7 students a successful end of year and good luck with their reports!

Helena Riha - Year 7 Co-ordinator



PEER SUPPORT



Forty students from Year 9 were trained at the end of 1997 to be Peer Support Leaders. They then did a superb job in helping to 'orient' the new Year 7's on Orientation Day.

Around seven of them then went as helpers on the Year 7 camp in February and all forty went on to be excellent leaders over the programme in Term 1. Each Year 7 student was in a group of 12 peers with 3 leaders. They looked at topics such as Getting to Know One Another, Friendship, Bullying, Something I Value, etc. and the activities were seen as being fun and interesting. It involved one period a week for about six weeks.

Thanks to Miss Loro, Mr. Karailis and the wonderful team of Year 10's.

Merridie Costello - Peer Support Program



TRANSITION REPORT

We started the year with 133 enthusiastic Year 7 students, all eager to become a part of their new school. Term 1 was filled with lots of exciting activities including the Transition Camp at Camp Wilkin in Anglesea, which saw some amazing surfers emerge. Once again, we invited some of the Peer Support leaders to come along and help out. They did a fantastic job, enabling the teachers to have a well-deserved break. A very big thank you to all of them!

The Peer Support program began shortly after we returned from camp, and, thanks to the hard work and dedication of our Chaplain, Merridie Costello, and all of our trained Year 10 Peer Support leaders, it was hugely successful. The Year 7 students quickly began to rely on their leaders for advice, guidance or simply for some fun and interactive activities. Interestingly, the leaders soon began to understand the difficult role that teachers have when working with students and brought chocolate to class to bribe the students into quietening down. Fortunately, it worked!

We followed the Peer Support Program with 'Working with Boys'. This involved each class working together for a day on bullying issues. Although the program is called 'Working With Boys', all students were involved. After our one day session, we treated each class with an afternoon Go-Karting. Fun? We had a ball – and that was just the teachers! In fact, I even managed to lap Ms. Ward several times

Finally, I must not forget the Transition Course for our Year 7 parents. The TRI Program ran for six weeks in Term 1 and addressed many issues for parents of new Year 7 students. Approximately thirty parents attended the course, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves while learning something as well.

It has been a rewarding year in the Junior School and I am very proud of how the students – both Year 7 & 8 – have behaved and worked during the year. I would like to wish the current Year 8 students all the very best as they progress into the Middle School, and hope that they continue to be as wonderful a group as they have been during the past two years. I would also like to thank Nick Karailis, Helena Riha and other members of the Student Management team for all their hard work and support. May everybody have a fun Christmas, and a safe and happy break.

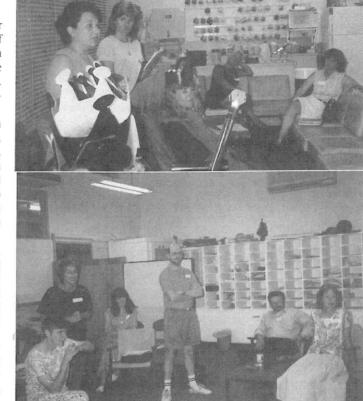
Rosy Loro - Junior School Manager



TRI - 'THE OLDIES' GO BACK TO SCHOOL

When you try something new you don't always know what to expect. We had no idea what this course would be like, just as our children had no idea (in spite of hours of viewing Heartbreak High) of what secondary school would be like. And that is what this programme is all about – sharing, and thereby understanding, the experiences of our Year 7 children. TRI helps parents to ease their child's transition from primary to secondary school.





By now we all knew everything there was to know about primary school and we thought we could remember enough of secondary school to see our children through – **wrong!**

Over a period of six weeks we were back at school – we met specialist and subject teachers, co-ordinators, principal and vice-principal; we explored the Library (fascinating but we all ran out of time); used the computers (very tricky); had a drama lesson (hilarious); tried textiles (it must be a skill you're born with); and attempted Year 7 work in languages, communication and maths (a very, very humbling experience).

Recently we had our "Class Reunion" and discussed how much we had all gained, especially the benefit of networking with parents who daily face the same dilemmas and whose children are facing the same problems. Without exception, we all enjoyed experiencing first-hand the school environment, meeting the teachers and doing our "homework". Mostly it was tremendous fun and the odd glass of wine or champagne only added to the way we all looked forward to our Wednesday night 'lessons'.

And now, of course, we all have children who are absolutely perfect students !!*???##

Candy Reitsema - Year 7 Parent & TRI Graduate



WORKING WITH BOYS

The Working With Boys Program was ace. It gave us (the class) a chance to know and communicate with each other better than we had at the start of the year. The best thing of all was go-karting.

While some of us on the go-karting track zoomed around (and caused a pile up) others got lost in the laser maze and played minigolf. Everyone had a go at everything and really enjoyed themselves.

Zali Saphin 7B





12

STUDENT WELFARE REPORT 1998

This is my second year as Student Welfare Co-ordinator at the school and, just as last year, I have had huge hurdles to jump. This year has had just as many challenges, trials and tribulations. However, when people ask how I'm going or if I 'enjoy' it, I have to respond that it is a job where one feels that one makes a difference - maybe not to everyone, but certainly to a few - and that in itself makes such a position worthwhile in the school and a role that is never boring. So yes, I do enjoy it. I learn more and more each day as I confront demanding tasks and only hope that people are with me.

In fact, what I find particularly positive at this school, is the attitude and empathy of the staff and the fact that they are truly supportive and caring towards the students.

The role of teachers is an ever-changing one. I recall my years as a student at school where teachers were simply that, teachers. Today, as parents might be well aware, or might read in the media. we teachers are expected to not only teach but, in many cases, be "in loco parentis" and we are always being reminded of our 'duty of care'.

All staff at this school try to provide a safe and supportive environment where students can enjoy and maximise their learning opportunities. Teachers try to remain accessible and responsive to students' needs and to assist them to develop their ability to cope in today's society.

There are so many challenges and stresses for youth today:

- transition to secondary school
- conflict with friends
- loss or change in family life
- acceptance and belonging
- puberty
- relations with the opposite sex
- school work and assessments
- decisions about future study

The list goes on.

We have run many programs for students throughout the different year levels, to help them with the challenges that they may face. Indicative of the programs this year are the following:

- Living Skills
- Working With Boys
- Study Skills
- Sex Education
- Drug Education 'Turning the Tide'
- Involvement in the Bayside Youth Forum
- Peer Helpers
- Youth Information Day

Parents have regularly been informed of the programs throughout the year via the school newsletter.

There are fantastic students at this school and fantastic staff, who I have to thank again for working with me so constructively throughout the year. The support service providers in the area also need our thanks - Bayside Council, Southbridge Anglicare, Taskforce, Heathlands Community Health Centre, Southern Family Life, etc.

At this stage I must mention that I will very dearly miss Merridie Costello, the College Chaplain, who is pursuing another path next year. I have found working with Merridie to be one of the most enjoyable and rewarding periods of, not only my professional life, but also my life in general. She will be sorely missed at this school. She is a woman of compassion, strength and sincerity. She has opened my eyes and the eyes of many of the school population to a world that many have not experienced and may not have realised. Her efforts have been fantastic! I wish her well in her future endeavours and lots of satisfaction in whatever she undertakes. Thank you Merridie.

I would like to wish everyone in the school community a wonderful holiday and trust that we come back to school refreshed and ready to once again take up the many and diverse challenges.

CHAPLAIN'S REPORT

Hard to believe another year is almost over and all the end of year activities are beginning.

Let me begin by saying it has been a really good year in so many ways. I have enjoyed being involved in lots of programmes and activities. For starters I think of the Peer Support Programme. Years 7 & 10. Living Skills with Year 10 and Start Me Up with Years 9 & 10. There have also been the constant variety of students and parents talking over issues of importance to them.

Having Jon Taylor working with me as a Youth Worker has been a great bonus. Jon has done a good job with lunch-time activities for junior boys, plus as a mentor to a group who have needed someone to talk to. I've enjoyed Jon's support and caring presence. I have also continued to greatly value working with Heather Klineberg as Student Welfare Co-ordinator and I have enormous respect for the level of pastoral care in the College.

At the end of this year I will finish being the Chaplain here. I do this with a sense of loss but I am absolutely confident the programme can continue with my successor who is presently being selected. I have really valued my two and a half years here and thank everyone who has made it worthwhile. I thank the local Chaplaincy Committee who have supported me, especially the parent representative - Eileen

I wish you all well. May you find God in unexpected ways and places.

Merridie Costello - College Chaplain



OVERSEAS STUDENTS PROGRAM (OSP)

Brighton Secondary College became involved in the Overseas Students Program in 1996.

We accepted our first student from Korea in January, 1997. By the end of 1997 we had seven students, four from Japan, and one each from Korea, Thailand and Hong Kong.

During 1997, as the Co-ordinator of the Program, I visited about thirty homes to create a 'bank' of homestays for our overseas

Curriculum

Last year we set up an Intensive English Program for students who were new arrivals, in the room for ESL/Overseas students, N4. The room consists of small tutorial areas, a reading area with lounge chairs, three computers and copies of the newspaper. All ESL and Intensive English classes are held in here and the room is also available for student use during free periods and lunchtime.

The students in the Intensive English Program are required to complete 200 minutes per day of English and also complete electives such as art, graphics, recreation and home economics. This enables the students to mix with other students. The students also study Maths at their appropriate level.

This year we started the year with 12 students, six are continuing on from last year and six new students - three completing straight Year 10, including ESL, five students completing Year 11 and one in Year 12. The other three students are in the Intensive English class with two ESL students from Russia. Watching the students progress from one year level to the next, improve their mastery of English, and develop more confidence when speaking with students and staff, have been the highlights of the program for me.

Extra Curriculum

Heather Klineberg - Student Welfare Co-ordinator We have encouraged the students to participate in a range of extra-

curricular activities. Almost all of the students attended either the Tasmania Trip or the Central Australia Tour. Sue Lack takes the OSP students in the Intensive English class on a variety of excursions on Tuesday afternoons to enable them to experience Melbourne. The most important part of the program is for these students to make friends with Australian students as this is the main reason they come to this country.

The students bring with them a range of different ideas, interests and they are keen to share these with our students. So if you see them in the yard or they are in your classroom, talk to them and experience their friendship.

Linda Ward - OSP Co-ordinator



CAREERS/VET REPORT 1998

This year has been a very interesting one in the Careers/VET Department. The Careers Room is often busy and many students have availed themselves of the expertise and advice of the Careers teachers and the many publications on offer in the Careers Room.

Our Year 12's kept us busy with course selection advice and we wish them well for 1999. A wide variety of courses were chosen with some students considering some interstate universities and colleges.

Year 10 students took part in a Life Skills Program on a Wednesday afternoon, of which careers advice was a component. We had David Peace from MOSEDG - a work place training organisation, give a talk on VET courses for Year 11 & 12 next year. We also conducted workshops on searching for jobs, understanding the jargon and abbreviations for some of the wording in particular job applications and also resume writing and related skills. Our Year 10 Drama students very successfully provided some entertainment in role playing interview techniques and correct work place relations. It was very entertaining!

All Year 10's finished their Work Experience, organised by Mr. Cameron (Middle School Manager). They were visited by many staff whilst in the work place during their work experience. One very keen • Year 11 student, Carley Medley, asked to have some work experience • arranged for her during the September break in the Monash University History Department. On her return for Term 4 she announced it had been "fantastic". Carley enjoyed her work on campus very much. The staff were very good to her and arranged for Carley to attend some lectures and tutorials as well as office work and research work. Carley has an interest in this area and is considering pursuing a career in history or lecturing.

As the year comes to a close we are preparing for next year's enrolments in VET courses and many other end-of-year administrative tasks, as well as attending some conferences and training sessions.

Claire Andrews & Kathleen King - Careers/VET



ARTS REPORT

1998 has seen the development of both staff and students across all areas of the Arts. The Arts subjects consist of the "Performing Arts" which encompasses the faculties of Drama and Music, and also the "Visual Arts" such as Art, Studio Art, Ceramics and Graphic Communications. Staff have once again undertaken professional development in each of their teaching areas and this is bearing fruit in the musical and theatrical performances as well as the various visual exhibitions throughout the school. The following activities were a direct result of the hard work and planning of both staff and students.

The Hampton Street Mosaic Tiles Project

This was a project initiated by Ms. Claire Andrews at the end of 1997. and co-ordinated by Ms. Adele Pakula whilst working with Ms. Despina Sarakizis throughout Terms 1 & 2. Ms. Andrews and Ms. Pakula attended a mosaic tiles course with Colleen Cassar (the coordinating artist) and, together with Ms. Sarakizis, were extremely pleased with the end result.

Students from Art, Graphics and Ceramics at the Year 9 & 10 level worked on drawing, designing and producing concrete pavers made out of bathroom tiles using the theme of 'The Sea' as the main imagery. The project was funded by the Bayside Council and overseen by Colleen Cassar (who is a local artist). The 50cm x 50cm tiles were placed in the Hampton Street Shopping Centre, just north of the railway line and have transformed the shopping precinct into a downtown "Acland Street" look. This fantastic project has been such a success that there is talk of expanding the mosaic tile project to Brighton Secondary College itself!

Mr. Spurr's Silk Screen Day

One of the differences about Brighton Secondary College is the extra programs that occur, either after school hours or, in this case, during the term break. During Term 1 holidays, Adrian Spurr ran a Silk Screen Painting course. Adrian is a multi-talented teacher who also happens to teach Drama (as well as have his own exhibition of silk screen prints in a Fitzroy gallery). He conducted the course in the Graphics Room and helped students learn this new and exciting skill, involving photographic technologies.

The process involves the use of photographic emulsions and Mr. Spurr donated his screens, photographic lights, brushes and time. The Year 12 Graphics/Art students who attended were most thankful.

The VCE Art Camp

Some of the highlights of the camp were:

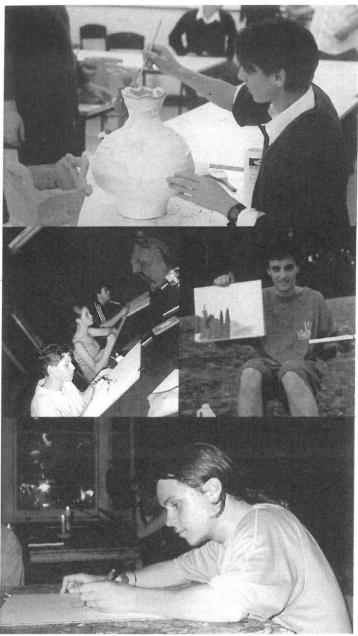
- Visiting the Ballarat University School of Fine Art;
- Having a "behind the scenes" look at the Ballarat Fine Art
- Looking and listening to a practising portrait painter talk about
- Landscape drawing at Lake Daylesford and the Trentham Falls:
- Architectural drawings of the township of Trentham;
- The candle-lit portraits completed on both evenings;
- Playing the surrealist "Exquisite Corpse" drawing game, which entails drawing parts of the human body without knowing what the previous person has drawn, the results were both bizarre and



The two supervising teachers, Mr. Nick Karailis and Mr. Bernie Hanner both wish to thank and congratulate the following students -Philip Abramson, Sarah Byron, Vadim Engel, Jeffrey Freestone, Erica Hazen, Cassie Keene, Anna MacFarlane, Andrea McIvor, Kereni Martin, Julia Pat, Larissa Richardson, Sacha Rodier, Katerina Silkova, Roscoe Tsalacopoulos and Justin Wraight for making the camp such a memorable and enjoyable experience for all.







It is also worth mentioning the many comments of appreciation and respect from the public who were constantly amazed at the politeness and civility of our students. They were a credit to themselves, their parents and to the school. The school administration has been very positive and supportive of this camp and we look forward to planning a better and improved Art Camp for next year. The Camp has been booked for 11th, 12th and 13th March, 1999.

Drama

During 1998, Drama classes ran at every year level. The variety and quality of work produced was excellent, students improvised, rehearsed, explored and created through the use of voice, movement, music, themes and scripted plays. Dramatic form and style was examined in a contemporary and historical context and students worked both in groups and alone.

Students had the opportunity to see live theatre:

- Junior students Zeal Theatre performed 'The Stones';
- Middle School students Bell Shakespeare at St Martin's;
- Senior students 'Miracles' at Playbox and 'Away' with Melbourne Theatre Company.

VCE students also attended workshops run by the MTC and Drama Victoria. Thanks to all students involved in the School Production and to everyone for their enthusiasm and commitment.

Nick Karailis & Bernie Hanner – Arts Co-ordinators

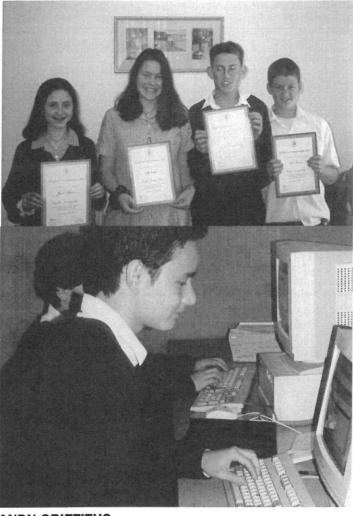
ENGLISH REPORT

Another year has conclude with students again obtaining outstanding results at all year levels. This reflects the dedication of staff who deliver quality teaching to ensure students achieve to the best of their ability. many noteworthy events deserve a mention this year.

MS READ-a-thon

Over 240 books were read to raise \$550 to assist people suffering from Multiple Scerosis. The participants were: Daniela Cornescu, Tiffanie Gee, Eleanor Milton, Clare James, Ashlee Davis, Sally Rickard, Sally hallam, Anna Petratos, Samantha Helps, Maple Ip, Zali Saphin, Fabienne Deschaineux.

Special congratulations must go to Zali Saphin who read 61 books to raise \$151 and Sally Rickard, who read only four books, but raised over \$200.



ANDY GRIFFITHS

Year 7 and 8 students were also treated to a lively and very entertaining talk by the noted author, Andy Griffiths. Andy also workshopped with three individual classes who created some outstanding Pocket Books, which was how Andy first started his writing career.

MACBETH

Year 11 Students also saw a truly entertaining rendition of 'MACBETH', performed by the Flying Bookroom Theatre Company, with Year 10 and Year 12 seeing films that were compulsory text studies.

Jean Hunter - English CO-ordinator

LITERACY REPORT

NSW ENGLISH COMPETITION

Students demonstrated their proficiency in reading and language recently when they competed in the 1998 Australian Schools English Competition.

This year, 69 students were awarded certificates ranging from Achievement to Distinction. All must be congratulated as over 558,000 students enter this competition from all over Australia, New Zealand and the Pacific Region.

Students who received Certificate of Distinction were:

Year 7 Clare James, Jessica Oldfield, Tara Oldfield, Zali

Saphin

Year 9

Year 8 Alex Bunn, Tom Bunn

Karen Chilbert, Ellen Glover, Cath Harmsen, Caroline Jaslowski, Cassie Kotsanas, Suresh

Selvam

Year 10 Mattess Liston Year 11 Cathy Barker

MAKING A DIFFERENCE PROGRAM

Many Year 7 students took part in this program, which provides one-to-one intensive instruction. It is a very structured program, containing five reading and comprehension components and one writing/spelling component - this is followed in each session, usually once a week.

I would like to thank all the tutors who have been involved in the program over the year, as their participation is voluntary and they provide many hours of dedicated service. They are: Jenny Overmars, Caroline Ravensdale, Avril Lockhead, Debbie Gruneklee, Rosemary Johnston and Michelle Tonks. If you can be of any assistance, please contact me at the College as demand always outstrips supply.

HOMEWORK HELP

This program was offered to all Year 7 and 8 students who had difficulty establishing regular homework routines. It was conducted after school, twice a week with teaching staff being able to offer advice and assistance where necessary.

Whilst particular students were identified as needing the program, attendance was voluntary and a large number of students took advantage of the assistance given, improving their academic and organisational skills as a result.

I would like to thank Ms. Loro, Mr. Wright and Rebecca Bowman for the time and effort they put into the program.

GRADED READING

This year a graded reading program was trialled with one Year 7 class and all ESL students. The program, entitled 'Reading Ladders' and consisting of Penguin Readers and Livewire Youth Fiction and Livewire Chillers, proved to be a great success, with all students improving their reading levels. Next year we hope to extend this program to all Year 7 and 8 students and introduce reading journals.

HANDWRITING CLASS

This class was offered to all students after school essentially because legible handwriting still remains an important skill. Whilst only a few students took part in this program, they were highly motivated and showed improvement which carried over into their written class work.

I would like to thank Mrs. Hughes who ran the program, providing instruction, skills and encouragement to all students throughout.

Jean Hunter - Literacy Co-ordinator.

LOTE REPORT

1998 has proved to be an exciting, busy and challenging year for students of French and Japanese at Brighton Secondary College. A resurgence of interest in French in the Junior School led to many interesting events.

In May, a French musician, Ced le Meledo, performed for us. Ced is a very colourful character who has travelled around the world, making his living from street performances. He reminded us that buskers have a long and noble history, tracing their origins back to medieval troubadour. Ced sang in English and French and played the street organ. Students had a chance for a "hands-on" session with this unusual instrument, which they thoroughly enjoyed. Ced's music evoked images of Parisian streetlife in Spring - a far cry from Winter in Melbourne (!) and a real bright spot on a dark and gloomy day!

Term 4 has seen the introduction of computers in French. Using a brand-new software package called "The Language Market", students move through a graded series of activities and games on the computer, which complements their class work. This lively and fun approach to French has been a real hit with junior students.

Also in Term 4 students in Years 8, 9 & 10 had the opportunity to attend the stage production of "Les Miserables". This was the first time that many students had attended a live performance. Many were overwhelmed by the music, costumes, acting and sheer power of the show. A great time was had by all!

Naturally, the year has not been all fun and games. Many students have worked extremely hard to develop their language skills, their enthusiasm and hard work is warmly commended. Croissant and chocolate frogs interspersed along the way have spurred us all on!

To conclude the French aspect of this report, we are delighted to announce that we will have the services of a French language assistant in 1999. These assistants are not easily come by, so we are particularly fortunate to have her. Stephanie Volle is coming from France and will work with students, especially in the area of oral development. Having a "real live" young French person in the school often proves to be a great motivation to students in their language learning. We look forward immensely to working with Stephanie.

In Japanese, we already have a language assistant in the school. Mr. Shuichi Miyazawa will be with us from September, 1998 until March, 2000. He has already commenced working with small groups of students who greatly benefit from and appreciate this individual

During Term 3 we were also very pleased to welcome students from Tokoname, our sister school in Japan. Among many other activities, these students helped in VCE classes and gave Brighton Secondary College students a real insight into the Japanese language and lifestyle. The Japanese students were billeted with Australian families, an unforgettable experience for all involved.

A further milestone was reached this year with the opening of the Japanese Garden in September. The garden is a passive recreation area for staff and students, modelled on traditional Japanese styles. It's greenery and tinkling pond provides a welcome oasis in the midst of our very active and busy school experience.

In summary, all LOTE students have been challenged to delve into another culture, and in doing so, to learn more about themselves and others. Vive la difference!







GUIDES MENTOR WINNER

Guides Victoria Mentor Breakfast 1998 - presentation of major draw prize.



L-R: Heather Barton, State Commissioner, Guides Victoria, Carley Medley and Anna-Marie Seaward, representing the winning school, Brighton Secondary College, and Robynne Wilson, Director of Universal Care Management, who donated the Pentium 200MMX WorkstationPC at the third annual Guides Victoria mentor Breakfast, held at the Melbourne Hilton 15 May. The mentor breakfast, opened by the Hon Judi Moylan MP, Minister for the Status of Women, put together 125 women achiever's in business, medicine, law, the arts and other professions, with 125 Year 11 young women students to provide insight into career options at a critical stage in their development.



OPENING OF ARTS EXHIBITION

Monday saw the opening of our Third Annual Art Exhibition. This time it was held at the Kingston Arts Centre. The quality of the work was outstanding and a source of great pride for us all. Congratulations to both the students and staff for their outstanding contributions to this display. Erica Hazen was awarded the a principal's Acquisition Award of \$100 for a magnificent piece that encapsulated much of what we have been saying at school this year about our rich multi-cultural heritage. Congratulations Erica.





HONDA AUSTRALIA PTY LTD JAPANESE GARDEN



On Wednesday 29TH July, the Japanese garden was officially opened by the Hon. Philip Gude, Minister for Education and Mr. Neal Robertson, Senior Director, Honda Australia.

The development of the Japanese Garden has involved many hours of hard work for a large number of people, and we extend our deep appreciation to the parents, teachers and students who undertook the task so enthusiastically.

Special thanks to:

- Tony Scarabelloti, our maintenance man, for the immense effort he put into the garden for opening.
- Michael Sutton, for conducting technology classes to construct the pergola and erect the pathway fence.
 - Michael Redding, for his project management.
 - John Dredge, a parent, for constructing the stepped pathway.
- Andrew Kloester and Judy Watkins developed the concept plan, and built many aspects of the garden, including the waterfall and bamboo garden fence. They also advised us on the purchase of the hundreds of plants that have gone into the garden.
 - The 7E boys for tending the garden.

The Japanese Garden opening was attended by visiting students and teachers from Tokaname Senior High School.

The Garden has won the Schools' Garden Award for Southern Metropolitan Region and was judged in the State Finals of this Award.



TOKONAME VISIT

Our relationship with a Japanese society is growing stronger and stronger.

This Year, we again hosted a group of 20 students near Nagoya in Japan. 19 families have had a great opportunity to share their world-wide friendship for 9 days. Students were invited to see Victoria market, Melbourne Zoo and City of Melbourne, and enjoying activities with our students from Brighton Secondary College.





It was a very emotional 'SAYONARA' at the Farewell party on the very last night of their stay. Both families and students from Brighton Secondary College and the Tokaname students could not hold their tear drops. They all appreciated the time they spent together. It is our turn to visit Japan next year, and have a good time with our international friends and families.

Ayako Fukunaga



FOREIGN LANGUAGE STUDENTS BARBECUE

Over the year we have been privileged to share many cultural experiences with out ESL and Overseas students. These have included Moon Cake Day, Chinese New Year, Ramadan, etc. However, we thought it time THEY experienced one of our cultural institutions – The Great Aussie Barbecue.

For many this was a first time experience and once the language meanings of 'Dead Horse', etc. were explained, I am pleased to report



that it became almost second nature for the men to do the cooking and the women to be waited upon – even a few well meaning flies turned up to make the occasion complete.

This year the students (all sixty-three) have made many friends, improved their language skills and can confidently interact with their teachers and peers.

My thanks go to Ms. Lack, Ms. Lake, Ms. Welsh, Ms. Ward, Ms. Dyson, Mrs. Podbury, Ms. Fukunaga, Jessica Luong, Tony Scarrabelotti and Stuart Anderson who ensure these students grow, both academically and socially over the year to the best of their abilities

To all our ESL and OSP students, thanks for the sharing of your cultural experiences and we wish you all a successful completion to the year.

Jean Hunter - English Co-ordinator



SOSE REPORT 1998

1998 has been a busy and successful year for the SOSE Faculty. Staff have worked extremely hard in reviewing existing course outlines and rewriting new courses which are both interesting for students and consistent with the Curriculum Standards Framework (CSF). This is an example of how this faculty and the school are continually striving to achieve best practice, which ultimately means a better education for all our students.

Students completing SOSE courses, which include Geography, History and Business Studies, have also been very busy completing the required work and attending excursions which are an important part of the SOSE program. For example, all Year 7 students visited Times House and the Melbourne Royal Botanic Gardens during the year and gained considerable insight into life as experienced by people of Ancient Summer, Egypt and Greece. The gardens also provided students with the opportunity to develop their field and mapping skills. The trip to Haining Farm, located near Launching Place, provided our Year 8 students with first hand experience of a dairy farm in operation. Middle and Senior School students attended a range of other excursions/trips which were related to their particular area of study, for example, the students taking the "Beliefs in Modern Society" class attended various religious institutions located in the local area. Year 9 Geography students visited the Royal Melbourne Zoo to study rain forest flora and fauna. Similarly, our VCE students embarked on regular excursions outside the school in order to gain a more practical understanding of the issues pertaining to their area of study.

During the year, students were also encouraged to extend their learning by participating in state-wide SOSE competitions. The high participation rate and excellent results have encouraged the faculty to expand this aspect of our curriculum in 1999.

Finally, I would like to thank the following members of the SOSE Faculty for their committed and professional approach, which resulted in interesting and worthwhile learning experiences for all students undertaking SOSE subjects.

Marnie Baxter Merridie Costello Anthony Di Stasio Michael Dunlea Mirsina Ellis Robert Jasiewicz Kathleen King Peter Kindler John Mooney Michael Morrissey Brenda Lawson Michael Redding Janine Woodbridge

Dom laconesso - SOSE Co-ordinator





1998 HOUSE CHORAL FESTIVAL

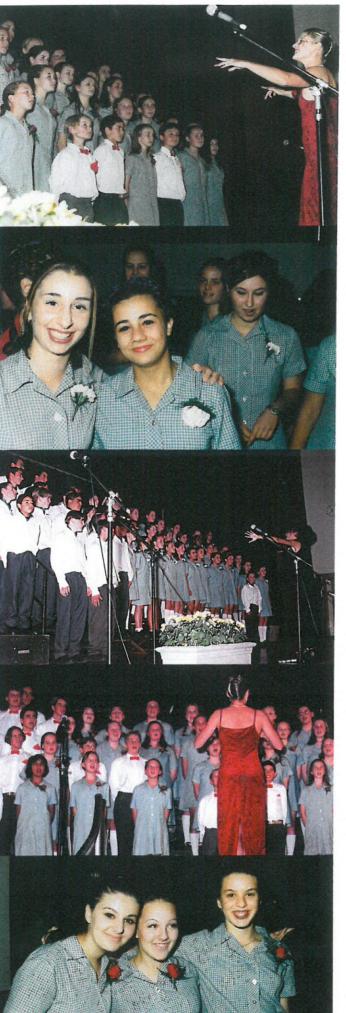
Brighton Secondary College held its Choral Festival on the 2nd April at the Moorabbin Town Hall. This annual event is an important part of the College's co-curricula program and attracts the voluntary participation of many students. Each of the four Houses formed choirs of between 40 and 60 students, and performed in a competition that was both exciting and entertaining.

Mr. Noel Ancell, who chose the Murray House Choir as winner, adjudicated the choirs. The Murray House Choir sang "I Believe I Can Fly", "Under the Boardwalk" and "My Heart Will Go On". This choir was organised by Ms. Mirsina Ellis and conducted by Year 11 student, Saskia Koger. Saskia was also declared the best conductor. Congratulations to Mrs. Michelle Batour, who provided essential musical guidance to the choirs and also co-ordinated the College's Special Choir. The Special Choir presented an impressive tribute to "Sister Act". The audience of students, parents and staff experienced a very enjoyable evening and planning has already commenced for next year's Choral Festival.

Mirsina Ellis & Andrew Hill







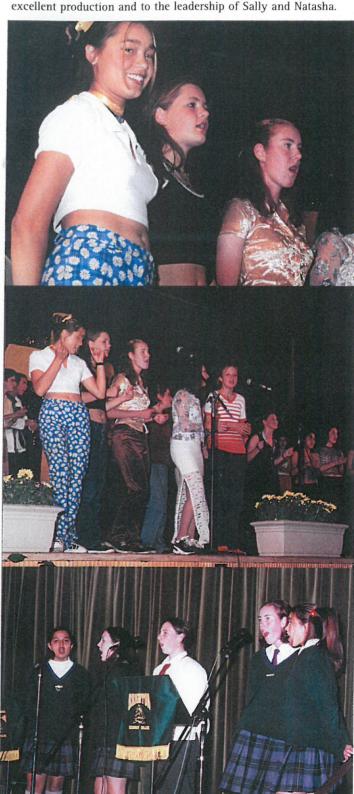


Sally Blight and Natasha Lucas helped Mrs. Batour in the development of the performance by the Special Choir at the House

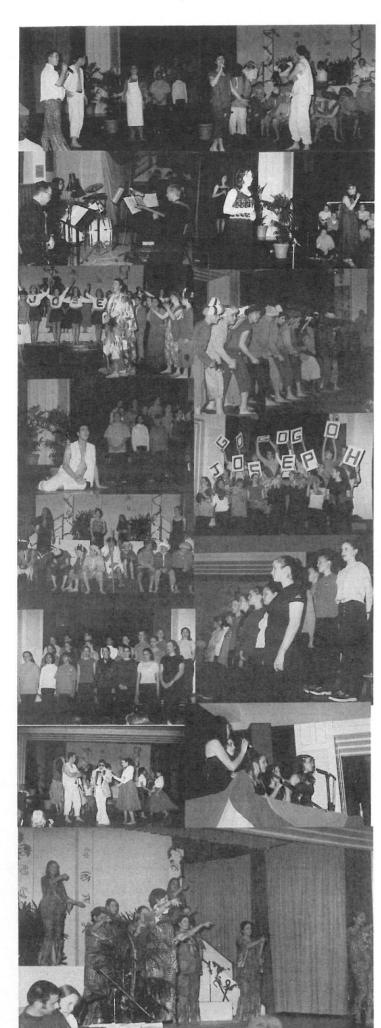
Sally and Natasha devised the presentation around the theme of 'Sister Act 1 & 2', incorporating songs, movements and dance.

The songs performed included "Hail Holy Queen", "I Will Follow Him", "Amazing Grace", "Dancing in the Street", "Oh Happy Day" and "Eyes on the Sparrow" sung as a solo by Natasha. The entire choir danced to "Joyful, Joyful".

The large audience responded very enthusiastically to the excellent production and to the leadership of Sally and Natasha.







COLLEGE MUSICAL

JOSEPH & HIS AMAZING TECHNICOLOUR DREAMCOAT

by Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice

This years musical production was held in the college hall from August 25th to 27th. In addition, two matinee performances were held for our neighbouring primary schools. The large cast of students had a wonderful time in presenting the musical. In fact they were a brilliant team. The performances were excellent, the effort, the application, the hours of practice- all shone through.

Every member of the cast, stage crew, hall crew and staff is to be congratulated for the contribution they made to this very entertaining and most professional production.





LIBRARY REPORT



This year has been extremely busy as all students now realise up-todate information is necessary for assignments, CAT's, etc. This has meant increased use of Guidelines, book resources, CD ROM's and the Internet

We now have thirteen computer terminals with all our current CD ROM's installed and next year we are hoping to upgrade our computer Library Management System. We are also undergoing a Library Review to ensure the services and resources we provide meet the requirements of all our users.

Our lunchtime, whilst always extremely busy, have been even more so this year with the introduction of a weekly Chess Round Robin run by Mr. Kotnelson, which culminated in an afternoon where a Tournament was held with Amir Nissen being victorious.

Mrs. Woodbridge also ran classes on card-making, which were in great demand and, to celebrate 'Book Week', we held a very successful Trivia Competition, which due to its popularity, will become an annual event.

Next year promises to be just as busy, but thankfully, as we are now air-conditioned, it will at least be more comfortable for users in the hotter months.

We look forward to another exciting year in 1999.

Jean Hunter - Librarian-in-Charge



INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

There were many challenges placed before our students learning an instrument this year.

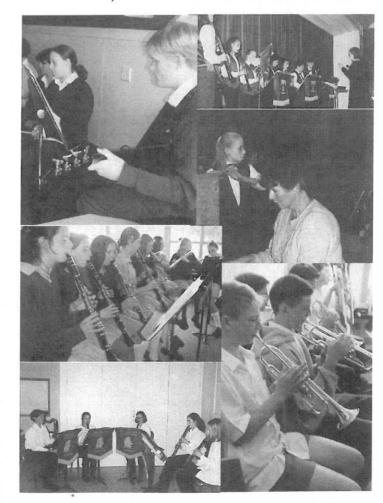
The biggest challenge, I believe, was our inaugural participation in the Melbourne Schools Band Festival in September. Both the Concert Band and the Training Band rehearsed and performed three pieces on stage at Robert Blackwood Hall at Monash University. We were given a loud, enthusiastic response from the audience and the judges were very encouraging about our presentation. The main emphasis throughout the Festival was for students to listen to one another and to create more out of the musical phrases. The Training Band had a big surprise to find another school performing the exact same three pieces as them, at about the same standard. However, they could really see and hear the improvement in the sound during the on stage tutorial. At the conclusion of the Festival each Band received an award which we proudly have on display in the Foyer of the College.

Two other challenges were the Evening of Instrumental Music Concert in June, and the Colleges Music Exam in October. The later event was taken very seriously by most, with our students performing to the best of the ability. The Evening of Instrumental Music Concert gave individuals the chance to perform in small groups as well as in the larger ensembles and gave parents the opportunity to hear their child succeed.

Term 4 proved to be its usual busy, but rewarding, time with many playouts and activities; a small clarinet ensemble demonstrated their virtuosity at the Arts Exhibition in November, the Concert Band performed at the Bentleigh West Primary School Fete and the Centre Road Traders Festival and three local Primary Schools. The Training Band had fun combining with Glen Eira College for an in-house workshop.

The Music Support Group organised a successful fund-raising at the Astor Theatre in November and gave the Music students a great Christmas Party with the Yowies being still the biggest hit!

Gayle Gardner - Instrumental Music Co-ordinator



MURRAY HOUSE REPORT

would like to take this opportunity to thank each and every student involved with Murray House during this fantastic year. It has been a very competitive, yet friendly year for us all. Friendships have been formed and a sense of team commitment has been extremely evident. All the competitors have been performing with much enthusiasm and that's why they enjoyed everything in which we participated.

We put up some fierce competition against all the other Houses. We did very well in both the Swimming Sports and the Athletics. The support was incredible, helping us perform to our highest ability.

The Chorals were definitely one of the best nights of the year. The atmosphere was incredible, tense, yet friendly. Murray trained very hard and long hours, managing to discover new singing ability that we never thought we had. All that practice eventually paid off on the night, as Murray took the award for Best Choir, and the Best Conductor. We were brilliant! The night wouldn't have been possible without the support we had from the whole House.

I would like to extend my special thanks to Kereni Martin and Saskia Koger who were the main contributors to Murray's success – thanks girls we really appreciate it. You ROCK.

"Go Murray '99"!

Thanks

Warren Fryer - House Captain

It was fantastic for the underdogs to finally win the House Chorals this year. Filling the gap since '94's win. Congratulations to the Murray House Choir for putting on such a great performance at this year's Chorals. Your hard work paid off in the end, even though at first it seemed doubtful.

Many thanks to Saskia Koger, who couldn't have been a better conductor on the night. Thanks to all the choir members who sang beautifully and surprisingly in tune to Celine Dion's "My Heart Will Go On". This song proved to be a challenge but, amazingly, we pulled it off. In the past few years, Murray House has lacked enthusiasm in participating in the House Chorals. This year's numbers improved from the previous year, but it was disappointing to see so many students who don't take part in the House spirit.

Special thanks to Mrs. Batour, who always puts in so much effort each year, and also to Miss Ellis and Miss Andrews, who we couldn't have done without. One last note of thanks to all the Houses who made this year's Chorals such a hard competition.

Kereni Martin - Cultural Captain



PHILLIP HOUSE REPORT

Phillip House had a fantastic year in 1998, winning both the Athletic and Swimming Sports. We would like to congratulate every Phillip House member who participated in an event and special thanks to David Zuker for not running in the 100m sprint and giving the other runners a chance! A big thank you goes out to everyone who attended the sports and gave our team all their support.

Very special congratulations to all the singers in the chorals, even though we lost we still were the best.

We would like to wish next year's Phillip House Captains the best of luck and hope they can continue Phillip's outstanding performance. But remember, you will never be as good as House Captains as James Yerondais and Daisy Kotlyar! Once again, thank you to everyone in Phillip House and keep up the good work.

James Yerondais & Daisy Kotlyar - House Captains



SPORT

Another busy year for sport at Brighton Secondary College is nearly over at the time of writing this report. Again, students have had the opportunity to represent the school and their Houses in many different sports.

On the inter-school front, we have participated in the Moorabin District for different sports, including Athletics, Swimming and Cross-Country. However, next year we will be competing in Beachside District, which is the result of an affiliation between Moorabin and Longbeach Districts. This will provide more games and opportunity for our students.

Whilst there has been a large number of students participating in a wide range of sports, there have been many outstanding results.

Basketball-Year 7 Boys

This season the Year 7 boys put in a superb effort, with winning this District championships, losing only in the Zone preliminary final. With Ben Pixton and Johnny Akselrod combining in many plays, the opposition became intimidated by the teams aggressive style of play. Our best win of the season was against Cheltenham, who have been tough opponents in the past. We managed to beat them by one point, which was a great victory.

I would like to thank Year Ten boys, Russel Wiley and Chris Hassall, for the tremendous amount of time and effort they put into the team and all the boys for a terrific season.



SOCCER -INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

Again, it was our girls who were the success story. Mr. Karailis, with the use of his portable white board, coached his girls to the District Championships, only to loose the Zone Final by one goal. It was a great effort with many of the girls showing their commitment, giving up lunchtime to train. Hopefully, Mr Karailis and his team will follow up the next year with another good season making it to the State Finals.



SOCCER YEAR 7 GIRLS

The Year 7 Soccer Team is the "success" story of the year, and possibly of the decade, as they are the "Victorian State Champions". A side that started with many moans and groans from the girls, soon came together as the games were played. With a few games under our belt, we found that our most effective line-up, preceding to establish ourselves as we dominated all opposition, including those teams comprising boys.

Everyone looked forward to the weekly training sessions, and with specialised coaching from the Womens Victorian State Soccer



Team, our girls became a polished side. Not only were they undefeated, not one side managed to score a goal against us prior to the State Championships.

Our strength earlier was undoubtedly in the forward line, with Georgina Diacos displaying excellent skills each time she touched the ball. As the games progressed, it was our backline which stood firm. In both semi and grand finals it was the hard running from the likes of Sarah Rodgers and Meg Yamamoto, who continuously rebounded the ball out of defence to our forwards who then converted to a 4-1 state victory in the grand final.

The fact that the team was able to be so successful was due to good spirit, considerable determination and maximum effort by all of the players. Well done to all girls. Now the challenge is set to retain the flag next year.

Members of the Victorian State Champion Team are as follows:

Georgina Diacos, Tasma Richie, Alana Gillies, Lani Lauina, Kavita Price, Bronwyn Richardson, Cindy Kay, Sarah Rodgers, Danielle Whitcroft, Zali Saphin, Eleanor Milton, Meg Yamamoto, Jacquie Malter and Kate Prattley.



SOFTBALL INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

The team comprised girls from both Year 9 and 10, many of whom had not previously played together as a team. With thanks to Jenny Macleod from the Victorian Softball league, our girls developed into a very competitive and enthusiastic team.

With one win and a loss to Cheltenham, a team boasting several state players, we were commended on both our level of skill and appearance on the day. Well done to all the girls who gave up their lunchtime to improve and give the game the best they could.



SQUASH YEAR 8 BOYS

This years Squash Team consisted of Nick Heard, Ben Gross, Alex Bunn, Amir Nissen and Alan Grant. The boys continued on from their successes of the previous year, and dominated the opposition to become District Champions. Throughout the season the team have improved their skills and enjoyed representing the school. Thankyou to their coach Mr. Di Stasio, and good luck as they continue on to the Zone finals.



BASKETBALL-INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

The intermediate Girls enjoyed a highly successful season, finishing District champions. With a large number of students who attended the try-outs it was always going to be a competitive season. I would like to thank all the girls who tried out during lunchtime and after school, creating great interest and enthusiasm amongst the girls.

We progressed through the early part of the rounds untroubled, putting in convincing wins against Bentley, Cheltenham and South Oakleigh. It was against Mentone, where the controversy continued on from the previous year. It did appear that at the end siren Brighton was up by four points, however, not satisfied that the stop clock had been effective in the last five minutes, Mentone insisted we play another five minutes. We did this only to defeat them a second time and win the districts.

In the Zone Preliminary we played against Parkdale, a position

that Mentone had robbed from us last year. Unfortunately, it was a day where not much went right for us. Down at half time by a considerable amount, a flurry of points later in the game cut their lead down to two points, with a minute to go. We had time for two more shots, but either of them fell, and we lost our first game, ending our journey to the state finals. The girls had a fantastic season. Kylie Jordan and Amie Murphy, sharing their knowledge and skills, were outstanding in performing many assists to other good players such as Loren Irving, Marni Basto, Carlie Zaharijevski, Rebecca Giles and Gabby Kennedy, while Roxanne Tsalacopoulos was fantastic in defence, cutting many of her opponents out of the game.



SWIMMING CARNIVAL

On Tuesday, 24th February, a sensational day was made even better with the sun beaming sun on us. With people swimming warm-up laps before the carnival began, it was sure to be a great day. Once the gun fired, the students had a chance to strut their stuff. There was no shortage of entertainment with experimental events such as the underwater swim, proving to be a success.

The Beach Volleyball was also an activity that created much interest from the students. Perhaps the beach Volleyball could be included into the House Competition for next year?

However, it was the 'duck' that took centre stage as it continued to frolic in the pool, lapping up the glorious day, causing the students to swim around it.

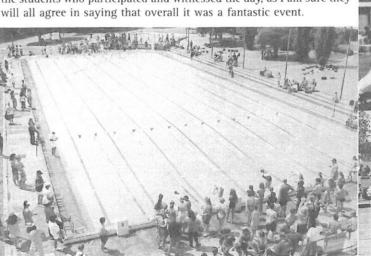
With everything running like clockwork, the battle between different House Teachers and Captains began. Lonsdale, competitive as usual, had some hard competition. It was Phillip and Murray who were providing the force and proving to be the teams to beat with their seniors showing the way for the juniors.

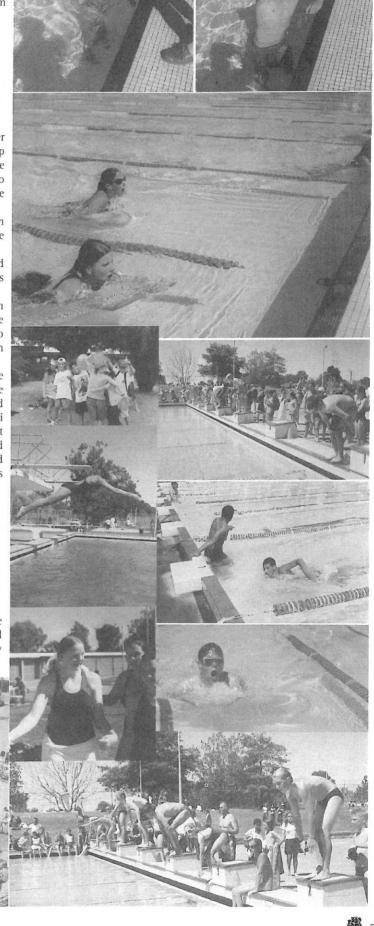
As the day continued, and the sun screen re-applied, it was the relays which decided the winners of the day. Lonsdale have dominated the relays in the past, yet Mr. Clarkson struggled to round his troops at the important part of the day. On the other hand Mr. Di Stasio seemed to have the winning formula, with Phillip taking out the goods. Yet a carnival is not a carnival without controversy, and it was Murray House who asked for a count-back. After a weekend was spent going through the results, Phillip were clearly the winners of the day!

The scores were as follows:

House	Point
Phillip	558
Murray	440
Lonsdale	437
Grant	384

Many thanks to the parents who came down to support, to the teachers who made the day run smoothly, but most importantly to all the students who participated and witnessed the day, as I am sure they will all agree in saying that overall it was a fantastic event







DISTRICT SWIMMING

Again, it was a great day for swimming, and Brighton like many schools, enjoyed its success. We had a large number of representatives who competed admirably on the day, it was always going to be difficult competing against schools twice the size of us, so our victories were all the more satisfying.

The memorable swim on the day went to Saskia Koger. more than half a lap down in the last lap of the Under 17 Girls Relay, she put her head down and swam hard to finish in front of Mentone by an arms-length. The girls from this team being Jessica Crowe, Saskia Koger, Rebecca Harney and Kirstie Galbraith along with Richard Cameron, Paulo Cyrillo, janathan Attwell and Corinne Blamey, all advanced to compete in the Zone Finals, in which we had many fourth places. Well done to those students who competed at this level.



CROSS COUNTRY

The Brighton Secondary Cross-Country Team participated well in the day with chilly, gusty winds, with a record number of entries, many of these, being juniors, were not short of any enthusiasm and dedication, training both during lunch and after school. The optimistic attitude of all team members helped develop a very friendly atmosphere, healthy for competition during a blustery, cold day.

As the day progressed so did the determination and ability, with some courageous runs by the students. Congratulations should go to all competitors, as running in shorts and a T-shirt on cold, windy and wet day is something not many people would endure.

Marni Basto, Kylie Jordan, Adrian Coogan, Elliot Arnold, Sam MacLeod, jonathan Attwell, Scott Verberne and Karen Chibert all put in outstanding performances furthering themselves to the next level. Adrian Coogan, quiet as he may be, proved to be a demon on the cross-country circuit, finishing equal first to take out District Cross-Country for the boys Under 14. Again, both Kylie Jordan and Adrian Coogan doing themselves and Brighton Secondary College proud, went on to perform at the State Championships. Kylie finished an impressive 31 in a field of 120, and Adrian ran an outstanding race to finish 3rd out of a field of also 120. Good luck to Adrian as he continues to pursue his running aspirations.





HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

As the starter looks over, the competitors for Phillip, Grant, Lonsdale and Murray are all seen to be bobbing up and down. Shaking the nerves of apprehension as their stomachs begin to churn. Which one of these houses will break the finish line first? Given previous form, Londale has the odds. Mr. Cameron starts the Race-Set-Racing.

Competitors push from the blocks, arms are pumping, legs are stretching, it is Lonsdale the first to find stride: Grant has the winners with Marni Basto breaking records; yet it is Murray with enthusiasm heading for the victory line. Biceps are rippling, leg muscles are straining as the Houses battle it out. Phillip with the numbers and depth in stride, thrust from the shoulders and hips, lunging for the line. Lonsdale gracious in defeat passes over the line. Grant stricken by illness, is the next to follow, with Murray not far behind. The race is over. phillip manages a breathless smile, as they walk away from the day with the most satisfying victory to date.

Congratulations to Marni Bastow for breaking the under 14's Triple Jump Record with 9m 47cm. Thankyou to all who participated and all the staff involved.

The final scores were:

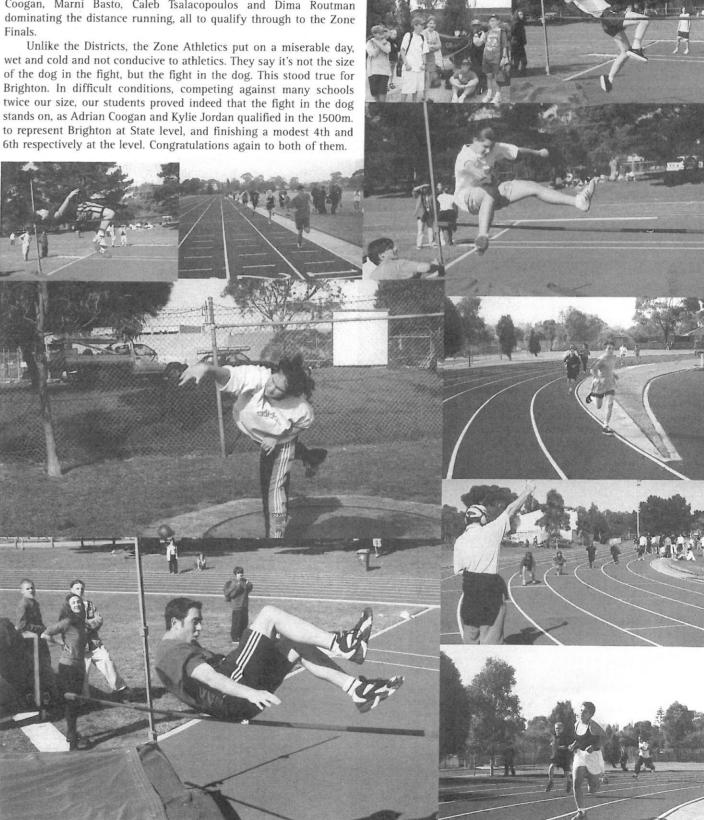
House	Points
Phillip	1007
Lonsdale	967
Grant	860
Murray	853



DISTRICT ATHLETICS

Finally, it seemed like an eternity by the time the districts came around. Again the juniors represented us well. Unfortunately, the District Athletics was the same day as the Year 11 Formal and, as a consequence, it appears most of them were doing their hair and getting their make-up done. Despite this setback, we had some outstanding efforts with Marni Basto breaking another record, this time in the Girls under 14 800m.

The competition was fierce with Mr Kinnon boasting a Javelin thrower ranked No. 3 in Australia. Yet our students did well with Stephanie Morgan, Kate Middleton, Sarah Rogers and Richard Cameron dominating the field events, whilst Kylie Jordan, Adrian Coogan, Marni Basto, Caleb Tsalacopoulos and Dima Routman dominating the distance running, all to qualify through to the Zone



CYCLING

Mark and Luke French entered themselves into the Victorian Cycling Championships. Both of them performed extremely well, with Mark from Year 7 winning the "School Boys" Competition. He then went on to become second in the 250m sprint in the Victorian Champions. Well done, Mark.



GRAND PRIX SAILING REGATTA

March 6th 1998



HOCKEY-YEAR 7 GIRLS

It is the end of another Hockey season, which has brought out so much in the players and their ability to play the game. It was a very successful season, which was due to be unbelievable skills of the cohesive team work displayed throughout the season.

With many training sessions against Ms. Ward's enthusiastic Intermediate Girls, the team improved in confidence. The skills on the 'astroturf' from the beginning of the season to the end, has left me in no doubt that they are the best team in the Zone. This, however was not to be the case on the 31 degrees day heat. Winning the Zone semi final, 7-1 we progressed to the Grand Final. Despite having most of the ball, and the greater number of contributors on the day, we could not convert from all our scoring shots, leaving us down 3-2. It was a great effort by the girls with a memorable moment of Tasma Ritchie taking the ball from the backline, evading six defenders on the way to score the shot. All the girls played extremely well, thankyou to their coach, Ms. Hunter. With the development of the new 'astroturf' Hockey field, this team will definitely go that next step in the future.



VICTORIAN REPRESENTATION

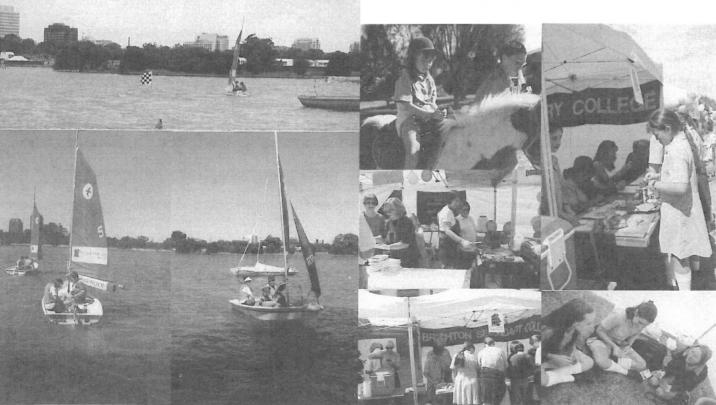
My congratulations go to all our students who were selected in Victorian Teams in a range of sports. Some of these include: Fraser Thompson, James Thompson, Arsen Kishishian, Tasma Ritchie, Nadav Zisin, Kylie Jordan and George Drossos.

Peta Searle - Sport Co- ordinator.



BAYSIDE FESTIVAL

February 28th 1998



A SPECIAL PLACE

When I was little, about 10 years old, I spent my holidays in the country. My family and I lived right near the forest and I could wander in the forest anytime. I loved going for a walk there. My friend Mike shared this hobby with me. We spent many hours walking through the woods.

One day we found an interesting place. It was a big cutting. We walked right across it and found a very high fir-tree. We decided to establish our secret base there. To watch the surroundings, we had to climb the tree. It was incredibly cool! The beginning of the climb was the most difficult part, because the lowest branches were quite high above the ground. But this couldn't stop us. First we had to hang on thin curved branches. After that they became thick, strong and comfortable to climb. They looked like a ladder in an ancient castle. We climbed in semi-darkness because of the huge green branches blocking the light. Mike was crawling above me and pieces of dry bark from under his feet would fall on me. I didn't like it because they could get into my eyes and I moved around the tree.

We climbed higher and higher. The ground below seemed further and further away, and soon it disappeared behind the bushy branches. Now we could only see the ground far from the tree through the clearances between the branches. The view was unforgettable! On one side, there was the forest. Our fir-tree stood on the very edge of the cutting. The wood penetrated into the cutting as a large triangle. The fir-tree stood right in the vertex of it. Other trees below seemed tiny. This fir-tree was the greatest in this triangular sector of the forest. I think it could be seen from all corners of the cutting.

As we climbed higher I got scared, but it was so interesting to get to the top that curiosity was stronger than fear. And we moved on. Branches became thinner and shorter, so we had a better view. We were a bit tired and stopped to have a rest and enjoy the scenery. We could see the most distant edge of the cutting. The cutting was enormous. The area it occupied was more than a square kilometre.

It was a nice sunny day, early in Spring - the time when the snow had not yet melted, but the buds had already started to appear. On the other side there were young leafless bushes that would gain live colour as the Spring came. The far end of the cutting, disappearing in the haze, seemed yellowish as thousands of these bushes were illuminated by the sun. Their long thin twigs were pointing up and that made the horizon look spiky. The weather was fine, there were only a few clouds in the sky.

I wasn't very cold. The sun was shining very pleasantly. But the gentle wind that we didn't even feel on the ground, started to shake the tree high above. However, we didn't worry about that. In fact it was even exciting, like a ride in the Luna Park. After a short break, we climbed on. The trunk was now not much thicker than a human leg: we were close to the top. Branches were very thin and short, but there were many more of them now.

Climbing became more and more difficult. Some branches were dry, pieces of bark and all that rubbish was falling on me all the time. The trunk became extremely thin and was bending under the weight of our bodies. Most of the branches were dry. The wind was shaking us with great persistence. I stopped and didn't climb any higher, because it was becoming dangerous. Mike climbed higher so that his feet were near my head. He told me there was less than a metre from his hand to the very top of the tree. But we both were too scared to go and touch it because the top was of a size of a New Year tree and could break. It was very exciting sitting on the very top of the giant tree. We felt victorious. We were on top of the world!

We were only allowed two hours for the whole trip, and it was time to get down. It was quite easy. We came back home in a very good mood. Sometimes when parents gave us two or three hours free, we would go to our special place, make fire under the fir-tree and have our lunch there. Once we ate our sandwiches in the middle of the tree. Sometimes it was hard to get there, because in Winter we walked knee-deep in snow and in Summer leaves appeared on all these bushes and the cutting looked like a real jungle.

I liked that place very much. The memory of my special place, the fir-tree and the incredible view from the top, will remain with me forever.

TRAVIS



To me you were my brother To me you were my heart From the way that we were We were family from the start

You showed me you're a true friend You showed me you were kind There will never be a true friend Like you for me to find

Why did you have to leave? And make us all so blue Nothing can take the pain away Of how we all loved you

Why didn't you just stay? We could have helped things pass We could have made you happy We could have made things last

Now we all sit and cry We can't believe you're gone If you were in our position You'd see where we're coming from

I wish you were with us now To make us smile not cry Instead we sit here helpless Asking ourselves why

You didn't say goodbye You just went away I wish you were right beside us And forever you would stay

I miss you as a person I miss you as a friend Whenever we were troubled A helping hand you'd lend

This poem could go forever That you'll never be able to read If you stuck around for longer I knew you would succeed

Didn't you think we loved you? Didn't you think we cared? Now we just have sorrow And all of us are scared

You were my first boyfriend You were my first kiss It's everything about you That we all will miss

I want you to know You'll always stay my best friend Like you were from the start Like you are until the end.

Love forever always......

JASON D'SEUZA

Hello I am an Electro and I am an electron. Well we are (we meaning all my electron friends) stuck in this battery waiting to be released. It's a dangerous game. One minute you're flowing around a circuit when the moron who set it up turns the switch off and you're dead! No more flowing around the circuit happily, but waiting there lifeless. What the?? I'm moving out of the battery!! What's going on? Oh no! The switch is on! The circuit is closed! I'm currently moving through the switch and heading for the bulb. As I move through the bulb it glows white. I'm almost back to the battery. I'm almost near it! What the?? I'm slowing down. HE MUST HAVE OPENED THE CIRCUIT!! I'm fading away with all the other e... le... c... tr... on... s... Good... b... y... e...

Jason D'Souza 8c



WHY ARE WE SO INTERESTED IN FORTUNE?

Everything in the world revolves around fortune: health, wealth success and happiness. But why are we so interested in it? Is it because of the influence of our surroundings, or maybe the mystery of it all? Do we believe that we have no control of our destiny and thus want to know what is in store for us? Some people give credence to the idea that the type of fortune you have depends on the type of luck that you have. But what is luck? Luck is being in the right place at the right time. There are other people in this world that don't believe that the 'force' of luck creates prosperity. They are convinced that you have to evolve your own 'right' situations to be fortunate – that what you acquire is determined by your own actions.

Imagine that you are watching a detective movie on television, and you're stuck to your seat. You can't even take one eye off the screen for a second because you want to know what happens. Why is this? We all want to know more about what is a mystery to us, for example, our lives. Why else would people go to 'psychic' for a palm reading of their future? This is just the simple psychological way that the human mind works. It wants to have what it doesn't have – the full knowledge of fortune, fate and luck. Mystery makes us curious, and it is our inquisitiveness, which tugs at our conscience, to work out the unexplainable.

Many things in today's world are very influencing and hard to resist, for example gambling. People take the risk of losing everything they own, just because of the idea that they might be the 'one in a million' that will get lucky. They forget to take into consideration that there are millions of other people out there, who might be thinking the same thought. They aren't the only one who saw this advertisement on television: 'ONE MILLION DOLLARS JACKPOT to be WON ...and it might as well be YOU'! So come on down to CROWN!!! There are many naive people out there in the world, who have got to get a grip on themselves. You shouldn't believe everything you hear, or in this case see. Many are also interested in fortune for other influencing reasons. These reasons include previous good fortune and others who have been lucky and brag about it.

People, who believe that they have no control of their destiny, usually are interested in their fortune, because they want to know what happens to them. They plan their future by horoscopes, and this becomes a way of life for them. Not only does this give them no control over their fate, but also it can become psychologically damaging. For example, if they read in the horoscope that they are going to be sick in that month, they would believe it so much, that they would practically will themselves to be sick. When people start believing in these things religiously, their subconscious mind programs itself to follow out the 'instructions' in the horoscope.

Good fortune is what everybody craves for. You may be a 'lucky' person, who's always in the right place at the right time. You may be

a person who believes that you need to put the effort in to get results, and thus be a person who creates their own destiny. Or you may be someone who lives on purely luck, and sits around waiting for a situation to arise that you can take advantage of. Whatever type of person you are, we are all interested in fortune because it will always be a part of our lives. There are some things inexplicable about fortune, and they are Chance and Luck. In fact, we will probably never know why Luck and Chance decide to take their unexpected twists and turns, to get us where we are.

Tanya Volfman 10D



DANGER TERRITORY

I was one of the first people to go in the bus at the new Safari park in Kenya. I was with my friend Damian and about ten other people on the bus. My family didn't want to come on the Safari so they stayed at the hotel in Nairobi. Damian looked worried about something so I asked him and he said he had a feeling that something bad was going to happen. I told him to cheer up. I was 100% sure everything would be normal. The Safari started.

This wasn't actually a Safari park but a dirt track in the middle of the grasslands. The first wild animals we saw were the zebra's eating grass. Boring. I wanted to see cats like lions, cheetahs and leopards. All we saw were herbivore's. I saw an elephant next to a rhino, both leaving droppings. I found it funny. I opened the windows of the bus and reached into my pocket for a few pebbles I had collected earlier. I threw three pebbles at each of these large animals. They were heavy pebbles. I started laughing, but not for very long. My happy face soon turned into a scared face.

The beasts charged at the bus. None of the passengers realised. I ran quickly out of the door on the opposite side of the beasts. I just made it. BOOM, SHAKE, CRASH! The bus tumbled. It did two full circles. I couldn't believe the power of the beasts. Screams came out of the bus. The bus landed sideways. I don't think anyone could have lived through that. Smoke was coming from the bus. I ran up to one of the smashed windows and crawled inside. "Can anyone hear me?" I yelled. No reply. "Anyone there?" A groan came from where I was sitting. "Is that you Damian?" "Yeah". It was a weak voice. I found him and pulled him out of his seat and out of the bus. His legs and ribs were seriously injured.

We didn't know where we were walking to, we were just walking away from the bus. We expected someone to find us straight away, but night came and we were tired and hungry and unfound. We were worried. This is where my book I had read "Hatchet" came in handy. We slept in a tree. Well, we tried to, but the night time noises kept us scared and awake. And this was also hunting time for leopards. My eyes just started to close, when a scream hurt my ears. Then a roar! And then footsteps from an animal. The moonlight helped me see a leopard with a person next to it. Damian. He was killed by a leopard. The leopard dragged him far away. I was alone.

I looked at my glow-in-the-dark watch, 1:00am. Pitch dark with the moon behind the clouds. I stayed awake all night. When dawn came, I was starving. But what can I eat? I cannot hunt. I have no weapon. In "Hatchet" I remembered Brian ate berries. But there weren't any berries here. I reached into my pockets and pulled out three pebbles and a magnifying glass. Useless stuff. It looked like it would be a cold day. How could I make a fire? I don't have a hatchet.

Evening came and I had done nothing all day. I didn't eat anything either, so I was very hungry. I decided that in the morning I would do something useful. What if I was stuck out here for a week? I went to sleep.

When I woke, it was a hot morning. This tree would be my home. It has a roof of leaves. Now I need food. I need a weapon to kill something. A sling shot! I have pebbles, elastic from my pants and I could probably find a Y-shape branch. I found one and snapped it off. Then I pulled my elastic out from my pants. I tied it onto the branch. I put a heavy pebble in and shot the ground to test it. Pretty powerful. Enough power to kill a rabbit or a fawn. But if I go out where the

gazelles are, there are probably lions. I climbed to the top of the tree to check for gazelles and lions. Not too far away I saw a small herd of gazelle. One fawn as well. I climbed down and moved slowly towards them. When I was about 15 metres away, everyone of them were staring at me. I raised my sling shot and aimed at the fawn. I let go. It missed completely and just brushed past a big one. I reached into my pocket for another pebble. I shot it. In the fawn's head. What a shot! It started jumping around then fell to the ground. That must have been a fluke shot. The herd left the dead fawn and trotted away. I picked it up and carried it to my tree. I would have to cook it. Raw meat might give me a tummy-ache. I can't cook it. Yes I can! My magnifying glass can burn the grass. Sine it was a hot day I started a fire by pointing the magnifying glass at grass and twigs. I'll do what Brian did. I'll keep this fire going all the time. I'll collect twigs every day. I cooked the gazelle and ate it all. It tasted like beef.

Next day I woke up thirsty. My mouth was dry. But there was no water in sight. There were also no animals anywhere. Probably because it's the dry season. They've probably migrated because all the grass here is yellow.

All day I did nothing. It was evening; I'm still thirsty and hungry. I went to sleep. Next day I woke by a sound. My tummy rumbling. I was starving. I forced myself to eat dead grass. It was my only option. I collected more twigs and put them on the fire.

Today I didn't do anything as well. What could I do? I only have a fire and this tree. I sat in the tree until night. This was my fifth night. I slept and dreamt about the bus and those two beasts. I woke up and finally realised I had basically killed ten people. Ten people. I shouldn't have thrown the rocks.

I felt like giving up. I had no energy. No water or food. I suddenly felt funny, then BLACK.

I woke at the hospital with the doctor next to me. He said I almost starved to death. I was spotted by a chopper. I survived the five and a half days. The doctor said "Would you like something to eat?"

Peter Kougi 7A



THE AMAZON RAIN FOREST

As we sit on the grassy banks of the Amazon River, we watch the sun's first morning rays peep shyly over the horizon like a turtle's head emerging from its shell. The Sun has awakened and contently stretches its radiant rays across the sky. The dazzling diamond light creates a magnificent contrast with the darkness of the sky and slowly the golden brilliance vanquishes the blackness. A new dawn is born and the Amazon Rain forest is alive again ...

The air is pleasantly humid and a warm breeze blows like a flutter of downy wings, ruffling the luscious, verdant grass. The sweet aroma of blossoming flowers is carried by the gentle summer wind, wafting from tree to tree as if whispering untold secrets. The sun floods the forest with its nourishing rays, caring for its precious offspring, like a tender and affectionate mother looking after her young.

The crystal clear river is the artery of life, transporting nutrients throughout the forest. It pulsates with energy and vitality, shimmering with a pearly light as it flows through the luxurious green vegetation. Every stone and fallen trunk adds to its character: churning or restful, violent or calm, gushing or flowing, like a human, the river swings from 'mood' to 'mood'. Gradually it separates into smaller streams, which travel into the depths of the forest, like capillaries of the body travelling to the tips of the fingers.

Colourful birds fill every tree and like the harmonious songs of the flute, the chirp melodious tunes to their hearts delight, filling the forest with cheerfulness. Streaks of iridescent sunlight, which have managed to filter through the thick canopy of leaves, create a spectacular effect of splashed light on the damp grass. The tallest of all trees take their place in the sun, selfishly absorbing all the light, while the smaller trees desperately reach their branches upward as if pleading for the slightest beam of sunlight. A strangler fig, viscous as a python, wraps itself tightly around a towering tree, drawing the last breath from its prey. From the strangled corpses, lianas dangle like

thick rop

Morning drifts into afternoon and as the day progresses, the heat escalates to an unbearable level. The air is warm and rises like a helium balloon. Condensation forms soft, fluffy, cotton-like clouds, which draft across the sky like feathers. Gradually the clouds grow heavier and darker. An ominous blackness obscures the sun, and the first heavy droplet of rain lands on a solitary leaf: it slithers down the middle, leaving a shiny trail of water. Hanging like a ripe pear, the bead of rain dangles from the tip of the leaf, refracting the everchanging light of the sky. Suddenly it detaches from the foliage and drops onto the soil shattering like a crystal ball. The rains that follow empty the heavens. They drench the forest all the way through to the ferns and mosses which germinate on the forest floor.

Eventually the clouds vanish from the sky as if by magic, and as the last golden rays of the sun cast their glowing light onto the calm waters of the river, the soothing sound of gurgling water melts into the friendly chatter of multi-hued parrots. Gradually, night falls upon the forest like a blanket of coal, enveloping all life with its darkness until the sun rises once again.

Tanya Volfman 10D



HELL

The fiery twisted tunnels of Hell glow, radiating like the ember's of an old fire, yet dark with indescribable doom. A million little goblins run about, their pointed ears and burning flesh complementing their evil black eyes. Pushing and shoving like wild animals, their greedy eyes devouring everything around them, as they cause havoc like a fox in a hen house.

Yet, yonder above, on a rising throne of red jagged rock and blood red stone, the Devil himself prevails. He is grandeur, a splendour of majestic gracefulness, mixed in a lethal cocktail of malevolence and pure sin.

A cunning smile tickles at his lips each time another trembling mortal is cast at his claw-like feet. He sits there, indulging in the pleasure of hearing their woeful sins. He clasps his long, sharp talons together, and as his excitement grows, he grins like a lunatic.

The lava of the Earth's core bubbles like porridge left too long on heat. Meanwhile, the goblins rejoice in a festivity of uncoordinated dancing and discordant chanting. Screams of hysteria pierce the rock walls, but still the madness continues.

The reapers enter like a swarm of black crows and cheerfully abandon the latest crop of mortals who have sinned on Earth. They deposit them before the Devil, the pitiless judge, and await the verdict of the insane goblin jury. There is no escape – they must fulfil the consequences.

The rock walls suddenly resemble the Centre corridor. The classrooms are prisons and there is no escape. To my absolute disgust I realise that this "Hell" is not the misconceived image of my overworked imagination, the reapers really do resemble teachers! This "Hell" is a reality, a place that so many of us must endure everyday. The trauma is not really over until the 3:15 bell rings and frees us from this continual nightmare.

The Devil sighs and collects his books. He has a lot of marking to do tonight.

Sacha Rodier 10D







BE PREPARED

Boy, I'm excited! We have just left Hampton in our old run down scout bus. It should take us about two hours to get to the orienteering location at Anglesea but in this bus it should take about three hours.

We're finally here after three and a half hours, but I'm still looking forward to orienteering. It's the first time that I have gone on an overnight competition orienteering camp.

We are unloading all the gear and the check point people are leaving in their cars. You have to take all your own things for the hike and the overnight camp. We are going in pairs and my partner is Sarah. We have just sat down for lunch.

The leaders have just called me and Sarah up. They have given **THEATRE LIFE** us the co-ordinates, map and compass and we have just been shown

We've now been walking for over three hours and my shoulders are sore from the packs. We've got about three hours left of daylight and we've only past 4 of the 12 check points. Sarah is following behind but doesn't want to stop. We've now past the sixth check point and the sun is going down, but Sarah still doesn't want to stop. "We really should stop and set up camp before it gets really dark". "No! We've got to go further to get an early lead on the others". We were wasting time arguing so I just went along with her. It's one hour later and we are going to set up camp about one kilometre away, much to Sarah's disapproval. We are having much difficulty seeing. "Aahhhhh! Tasma help me!" cried Sarah. There's a space between two rocks that she must not have seen. "Are you hurt?" I asked. "Yes my leg, I think it's broken" she replied. "Just wait there and don't move a muscle, I'm going to get you out" I said hopefully. "How?". "By winching you up". I hurried over to my pack and grabbed my 20 metre rope, then found some pieces of wood that I could use to tie together to make a bed to lay on. I got the rope and threw it over an overhanging tree. Then I cut up a part of another rope to lash the wood together to make the bed.

"Sarah, stay awake. You've got to stay awake". "Yeah, I'm awake". I tightened everything and made it secure. Then slowly let it go down until it got to her. She slowly and carefully slid herself on the bed. Then slowly up she came.

That night was long, in the end I put up the tent and tried to keep Sarah warm in the cold and windy night. The next morning we set off to the next check point which is about two kilometres away. Sarah is having great difficulty with her walking stick. We are frequently stopping for Sarah to rest her leg. We finally get to the next check point and Sarah is taken off to the local hospital. We were both worn

Home at last in my comfortable and luxurious bed. It turns out that Sarah has broken her tibia and fibula. She is going to be less keen to be the first all the time in the future.

Tasma Ritchie 7A



My love for her, or my lust for you. Friendship or romance that was my choice, You asked me with your eyes rather than your voice I chose her; did I break your heart? Did I finish it before it could start? You have to understand how much I owe to her by now The things I've done to her and still she puts up with me

Unknowingly you made me choose,

She is the greatest friend that I have ever known She offers me comfort with her I feel at home. I love you as a friend and it could have been much more. But it isn't going to happen yet we have to close this door.

Cassie Kotsanas 9D

They always try to take over. They suggest I do then they do it for me. I hate it even though they do it for my benefit. But it makes me feel as though I am not capable. It isn't what I want. It isn't fair. I want to live my own life. Let me do it my way.

Cassie Kotsanas 9D

My mind is a whirl of confusion Maybe this is all an illusion We are mere actors in a play about life Caught up in a comedy, horror and strife My love may not be important in the stories plot But to my actual character it means an awful lot The fate of my character lies indirectly in your hands But you've been engulfed by the flattery of your fans Leaving me alone on the set Not quite remembering, not willing to forget I may survive; I may recall my lines Or you may return, you may come back in time But the show will go on - with or without us So maybe I should just give up, what is all fuss?

Cassie Kotsanas 9D

Within you I entrust my life You are the hand that holds the knife. I sleep fearful in your arms tonight I hope to god to see the light. The knife you bear is not for thee Only for protecting me From dark figures behind the door Who have hurt me once before. Within you I entrust my life I love the hand that holds the knife.

Cassie Kotsanas 9D

White is the colour of Almost everything. White is the paper That I'm writing on. White is the colour Of our old telephone. Lace can be white And so can paint, I usually go white When I feel faint. And now I will end my poem As the night is nigh, I will turn off the light And say goodbye.

louise piper 8e

ORIGINAL INHABITANT

The man sits on the side of the road. His thoughts as dark as his skin. His face contorts in fury for all he has lost, And all that we have gained.

Karen Chibert 9C

GOLF

It scares me to see, As a player hits off the tee, To hear someone scream out four Then to see someone land hard on the floor.

Knowing that this person has been hit in the head. Having to go to Hospital and lay in their bed, Waking up wondering what happened. Then finding out that you had been flattened.

BY A GOLF BALL THAT IS!!!

WADE ANGELO 8C

VICTIM OF WAR

She stands alone in the scorching sunlight, While around her fellow refugees bicker and fight. They long for food and pray for survival, She dreams of home and remembers the bible: 'Though shall not kill' demanded one line, She took a deep breath to keep from crying. And wondered if she could take much more. Of the violence and hatred that comes with war.

Karen Chibert 9C

MEANT TO BE

When I'm with you I am a dove. Gliding freely through your love, It hits me like a poison dart, And shoots me softly through the heart. Sinking slowly into me. Convincing that we're meant to be.

It seems to me you have a plan, To make me want you as my man. First you laugh and kiss me deeply, Making me feel warm and sleepy. But my love, can't vou see. I already know we're meant to be.

Karen Chibert 9C

THE BEGINNING IS THE END IS THE BEGINNING ...

The shard of first light pierced through the black curtain which had previously engulfed the realm that we call home.

Rays of amber extended upwards towards the heart of the sky. The curtain began to rise and the show beyond the darkness slowly moved into life, as if in a hypnotic trance.

The golden ball of fire ceased its remarkable journey, and suspended itself in the midst of the ocean.

It crouched there, in a secluded but open corner of the sky, like a cat ready to pounce on its prey.

As the morning grew to afternoon, the blazing orb reached its peak as it balanced in the centre of the brilliant blue silk sheet.

Finally, when the day turned to evening, the fire withdrew back into its corner after admitting defeat to the rising moon.

Soon the dark, black ocean began to seep over the side of the dying inferno, cooling it and leaving behind smouldering ember's.

As the ball grew tired, it withdrew back into its cave, setting a dark and heavy rug over the rest of the world, rocking it into a gentle sleep.

Joanne Ravensdale 10A

HELL

Hell is the fiery place that everyone fears. In Hell, the earth rumbles like an empty stomach. There are immense rocky mountains and hills of fire; hot steam rises from the ground. Lifeless, possessed bodies, emaciated as skeletons, stroll around like zombies, moaning and groaning. These are the remains of the departed, the delinquent.

Fire gushes out of the ground like a wrathful fountain. The presence of evil is stronger than the presence of guilt. Sections of the ground turn to gelatinous, mushy mud, some zombies drown in a sea of darkness, some, luckily, survive. But not for long.

All sound has ceased to exist. All but a faint beating of a heart at its fastest pace.

There stand elevated cliffs, the second towering higher than the first. It appears to stretch up to the sky. But there is no sky, only crumbling smog, whirling circuitously like an unstoppable storm. On the summit of one of the cliffs, stands a steady figure. It has the legs of a goat, a human torso, broad eagle-like claws and a mammoth head with even larger, twisted horns. The frame glows dark red, almost like fire itself. The temperature rises slowly; the place starts to boil. The dark figure stand high like a statue, commanding his lifeless soldiers.

The never-ending world of terror, which is Hell, continues to grow with more and more miscreant souls. It is like a sponge. It feeds on evil thoughts and actions.

This is Hell. Next time consider before you sin!

Rustam Eltman 10D

THE HONG KONG HARBOUR

Boats, junks, ferries, ships are on the way, Sail through the harbour everyday. As busy as a bee. As energetic as a buffalo team.

Misty morning spray the harbour in Spring. Hot sun steams the sea in Summer. Cool breeze bathes the harbour in Autumn. While the wind chills the air in Winter.

Howard Kwan Ho Ip

BECAUSE THE SUN CAME UP

The animals awake from their peaceful slumber. The birds pop out of their hollowed out oaks. The insects make their way to those creepy little dwellings. But why?

The children come out to play on the swings, the fun-house ... the

The clouds clear and the sun shines over. The birds start whistling and calling to others. The paper-boy rides past doing his usual. While bees gather and hunt for honey. But why?

In the city the lights go out and the party's halt. The drunks call for taxies and the shops open up. The roads start to slow and the planes take off. But why?

Adam Rusin 8C

WHAT IS RED?

Red are roses in full bloom, Red are jumpers hung in a room. Red is blood flowing from a cut. Red is fire burning down a hut. Red is sauce on a plate of chips,

Red is the soldiers blood
That flows from the wound
Like a flood.
Red is the light
Of the emergency team
Racing to an accident scene
Their beacon shining through the night
Warning all the cars in sight.
Red is the blush upon my face
When I'm in trouble or disgrace
Red means stop.

Paul Mrocki 8D

WHAT IS GREEN?

Green is a large splice of all life.
Green is something not seen at night.
Green is what cools a stinging eye.
Green is what covers most of our trees.
Green is a leaf that's easily torn down.
Green is found all over the ground.
Green is ice,
Green is snow.
Green is a mint,
Green has a glow.

Allan Grant 8D

WHAT IS BLUE?

Blue is the sky When there isn't a cloud So is the ocean When the sun is around. When there is no one home And I am all alone I feel quite blue Because there's nothing to do. Blue is the ink That I use in my pen When I write a letter To my dearest friend. Blue is a colour That is nice to view You see it in the rainbow Whenever it's due. Blue is new Blue is true Blue is the colour That is around the moon. Blue is the tongue That licks the air Which takes in the food That the lizard has snared.

Ashley Watkins 8D

RED

Red are the roses
That bloom in May
Any my gift for my girl for Valentines Day.
Red is the back of a spider
So scary
So deadly
So fatal
Be ever so wary.
Red is hot.
Red is a kind of letter day
I'd like more of them I say.
Red is a sudden intense feeling
You lose control
Your head is reeling.

RED

Red is blood

Or any angry face

Watching the sunset in a daze

Feeling suddenly out of place Red is a rose That comes to pass On a table in a glass Red is the sun Making me hot Boiling and making me Stick to the spot Red is a ruby Set in a ring Bright, shiny and sparkling Red is the devil and satan Flaming beneath us Fire fire Save our soul Red is lava Flowing down Swirling swirling all around Red is the colour of someone's face After doing pace Red is anger Red is danger Red is red

Roxanne Milton 8D

Tom Bunn 8D

BLUE

Blue is the colour

Of the deep deep sea The sky that surround me On a bright sunny day Blue is the trail That my fountain pen leaves And the fully worn jeans In my bedroom closet Blue can be pale But also can be dark Blue is fail And you turn a shade of blue Especially when you're sick or shocked Depressed without a clue Blue is also bright The blue sky makes you cheer up Gives you the comfy warmth and light Blue is blueberry And soda ice-cream The sapphire in the treasure box And some people's eyes Blue is our planet From a view from a rocket Blue is the water That we and the nature need to live

RED

Which grows inside the castle walls
Red is the colour of your blood
As you prick your finger on a thorn
Red is the sun
As it falls on behind the ocean
And sets the sky alight
Red is the fire, which burns before the lovers
As they cuddle and hold each other tight
Red is lipstick
Covering a pair of lips
Red is the colour of someone's face
Enraged with anger after a fight
And finally red is the ink
Used to grade this paper

Red is the treasured rose

Darcie Shannon 8E

Yuka Oishi 8D

Katia Faour 8D

THE CREATURE

The creature jumped out of the shadows and into the street light, like a horse leaping over a hurdle. It had four long muscular legs and looked like it could run faster than a speeding train. Its black claws and metre long tail sent shivers down my spine. The body was as black as night with a slimy, scaly surface which was like a taut piece of elastic. The creature stunk like rotting fish, and had huge yellowing fangs. Its tail was flexed upright, with a sparkling pointed end ready to stab me in the heart. Tiny eyes so bright and hypnotic were staring me in the face. It had no nose or ears, which is good because it couldn't hear me scream!!

Kate Pearce 7C

THE DRAGON

As I saw it come out of the mist-filled cave I knew I had made a mistake coming in here. It's claws were as sharp as razors and could cut you in half with one blow. The dragon's teeth were dagger shaped and could penetrate through anything, especially your fleshy skin. It was as tall as a skyscraper and its scaly body sent a shiver down my spine. He spread his giant, bat filled wings and leapt into the air like an enormous locust.

I started to run for the door. I turned to see where he had gone but he had vanished. I turned around and there he was, standing in the blinding sunlight that shed a huge beam of light through the yawning chasm. I did not know what to do so I grabbed a skull from the pile of bones nearby and hurled it at the enormous creature.

Roooooaaaaarrrr!!!!! He didn't like that. He lifted his giant claw into the air and took one might slash at me. Rrrrrppppp!!!!! Went my head as it rolled away.

Tim Howarth 7C

BLACK

Black is danger Evil yet mysterious Shadows and darkness Black is serious

Black is the depth Of our innermost feelings Our fears and our hatred Black is their healing

BLUE

Blue is the sky
Before clouds dare to hide it
Covering the world
Like a soft woollen blanket

Black leads to prejudice

Because of one's face

No bright light ahead

Isolated and lonely

Black is melancholy

Sadness and gloom

Our feeling of doom

It represents our feelings

Black means discrimination

It separates race

Black is lost

Black is dread

Blue is a calm sea Sparkling under the dazzling sun Adorned with fishing boats And sailing vessels

Blue is the ribbon Woven through a baby's bonnet Carefully tied in a bow Under his chin

Blue is the deepest And lowest flicker of a flame Too scared and too frightened To stretch up in shame

Blue is the feeling of confusion And sadness deep down inside Leaving you cowering and running Searching for a safe place to hide

Addie Tallarida 8E

GREEN

Green is the colour of leaves on a tree Green is the colour of a garden pea Green is the colour of a big patch of grass Which sometimes goes brown like the stuff in your @#%*!!!

Green is the colour of a golf course Green is the colour of food for a horse Green is the colour of the stripes on our ties Green is the colour of some people's eyes

Green is the colour of a huge footy ground Where the players take marks in one single bound Green is the colour of alien's skin Green is the colour of our garbage bin

Green is the colour of a (yuk) brussel sprout Which makes me feel sick and want to spit out Green is the colour of a traffic light Which cars drive through all day and night

Green is the colour of lime flavoured Jello Green is a colour made from blue and yellow

Joseph Love 8E

BLACK

For centuries I have always been: The creature that lurks in the depth of the mind. I am the cause of human suffering, And I am the cause of devastation throughout the world. I am the mastermind of many evil deeds And this is what I am to most people, I do them no wrong and vet they ruin my reputation Comparing me to the likes of Lucifer and Death, I have no true enemies except for man. I chose to be this colour and my purpose I do not know, I did not intend to be a demonic or sinful colour. For people out there that say black is bad and white is good, How do you know? White might be the one that is bad. What if I was made to show the colour of love? And red is the colour used for death and sin. And what if I am the colour of nature instead of green? You should use me carefully even though I am not a person I may not seem to be alive to you but who knows Maybe I am real Why was I made? The purpose is not clear Thank you for those who understand how I feel I am the colour BLACK.

Camille Rayos 8E

BLACK

Black is the night When there isn't a star And you can't see Where you are. Black is the colour of a cat A puma, a raven A silk top hat. The sound of black is BANG, BANG, BANG Echoing in An empty room. Black is liquorice And leather shoes Black is the print In the newspaper. Black is beauty In its darkest form. The deepest cloud In a winter storm. Black is a pile of bubbling tar Black is jet And things you'd love to forget.

Stephanie Morgan 8E

WHAT IS BLUE?

Blue is the sky, And the ocean beneath it. Blue is the colour of love And sadness. Blue is anger, And also madness. Blue is a pair Of beautiful eyes, And the colour or morning At sunrise. Blue is the colour Of flowers in the garden, If I make a blue I'll beg your pardon.

Blue is the blueberries, And the juice in your mouth. Blue is the roof On top of a house. Blue are the curtains That blow in the breeze. Blue are the bruises You get on your knees. Blue is the colour Of old people's hair. Blue are the bluebells We see everywhere.

Adrian Coogan 8E

WHITE

White is a cloud.

White is the skin,

Set against a blue sky.

Of my friend and I. White is the centre, Of a crystal clear jewel And the colour of the socks, That I wear to school. White means surrender, innocence and peace, White is the feathers Of doves and geese, White are snowflakes Cold as ice. White is the fur Of cute little mice, The petals from a daisy The diamond on a ring White is the colour of Almost everything. White is the paper That I'm writing on White is the colour Of our old telephone. Lace can be white And so can paint, I usually go white When I feel faint. And now I will end my poem As the night is nigh, I will turn off the light And say Goodbye.

Louise Piper 8E

THE CREATURE

The creature that emerged from the swamp was a monster from a nightmare. Its cold, hard eyes stared at me unblinkingly. It had a huge, bulging body, covered with a shaggy mess of hair, as black as the night sky. It had numerous limbs - at least seven - which were as long as the tallest trees; it stood absolutely still, staring me in the face, boring a hole through my head.

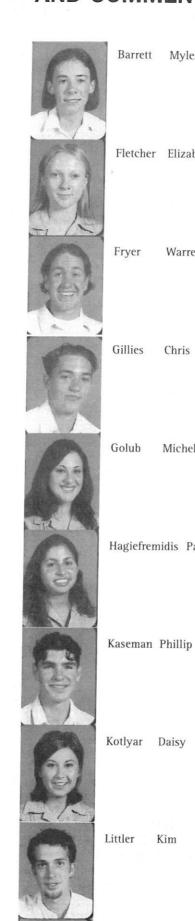
It flexed its strong muscles and opened out its claws, which were a ruler length long. All the bone on its grotesque head was yellowed. Only the eyes were intact, as cold and hard as ice and the head was covered with termite holes - there were even bugs crawling into its ears. I could feel all the trees around me creeping away in fear, leaving me exposed to this, this ... THING! Just when I thought this was the worst thing that could ever happen to me, I saw five more skull-like heads emerge, attached to bodies identical to the first, all making a ring around the creature.

Clare James 7C

YEAR 12 STUDENT PICTURES AND COMMENTS

I'm huge

Barrett Myles



Fletcher Elizabeth I'm not one of the boys Oh sorry officer, I Warren Fryer thought it was a 120 Gillies Chris Oh ya silly duffer Golub Michelle He was supposed to call, that's it man Hagiefremidis Paula Follow your dreams, you can reach your goals, I'm living proof

Marshall Antony Cynical sarcasm is my outlet of frustration Morcom Lincoln Crash Muzzell Ben Lets cause a ruckas Orchard Mark Past and future are not a reality, only now exists Gulshan Price Don't worry I'll pay you back Triggs Crystal Van Den Elson Joseph I'ts not a holden, I'ts a Watkins Philip I want a tall blond with big toes Zuker David Shoulder pads



A pox on the malevolence that preys on the youth of the world known as V.C.E.

I'll meet you in Japan

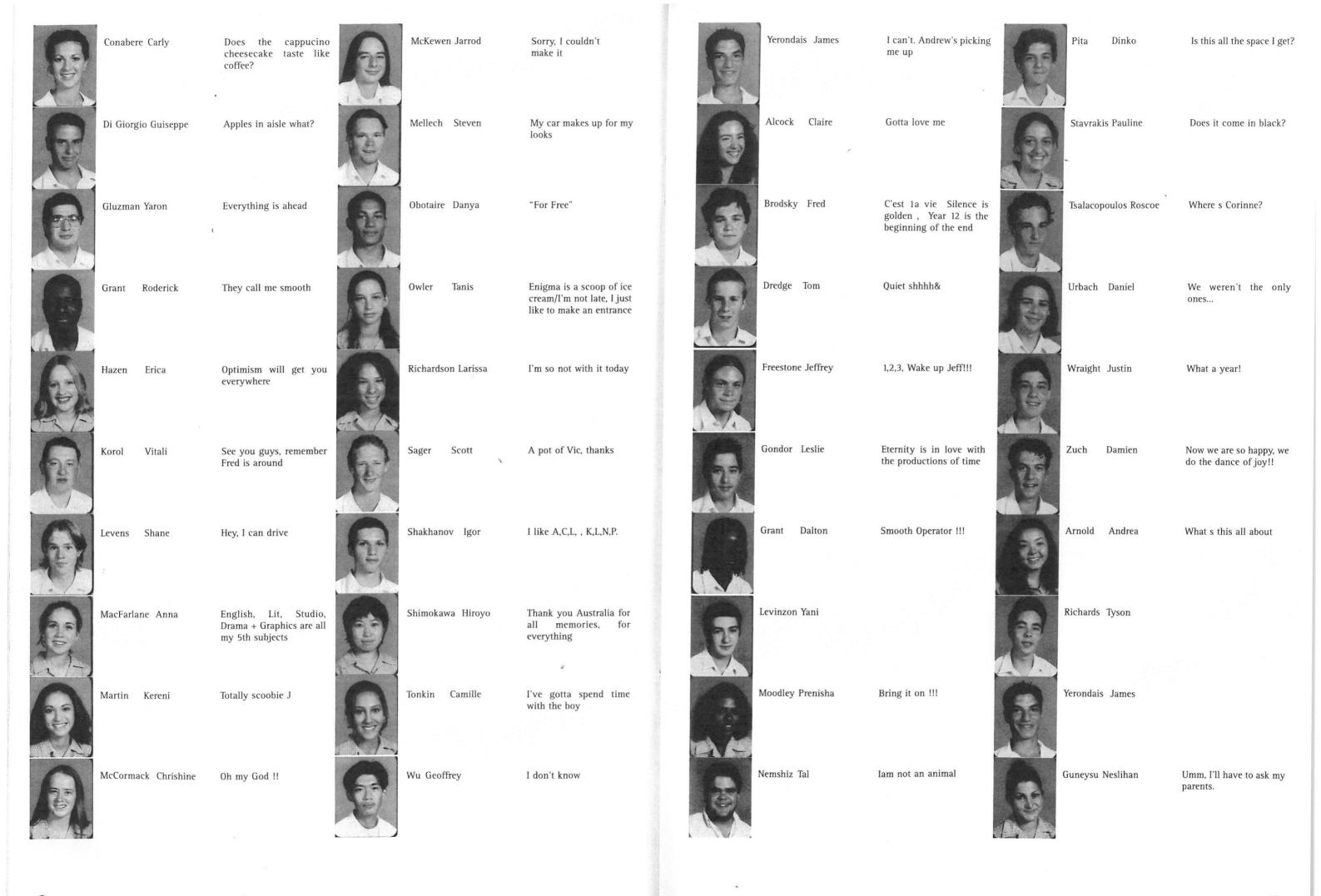
Can I bet on that?

commadore

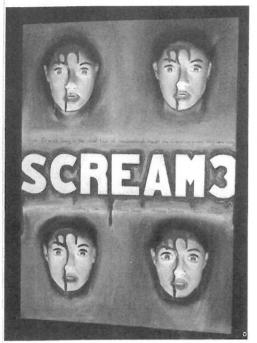




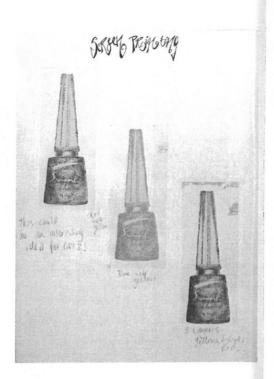
Blamey Corinne We're still going shopping aren't we?

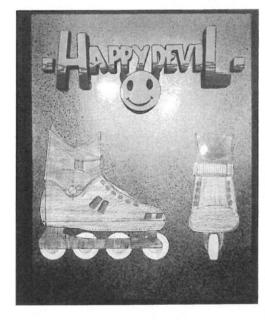


SENIOR GRAPHICS PAGE









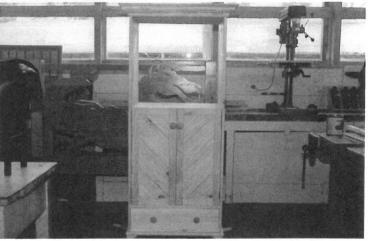


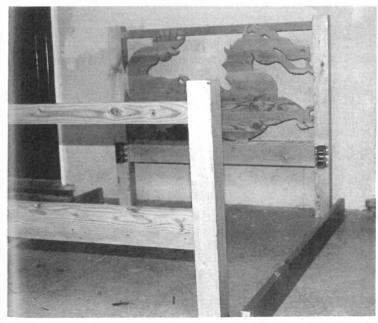


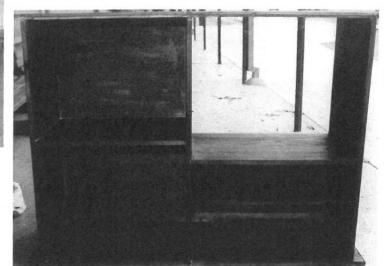
SENIOR WOODWORK PAGE













SENIOR ART PAGE





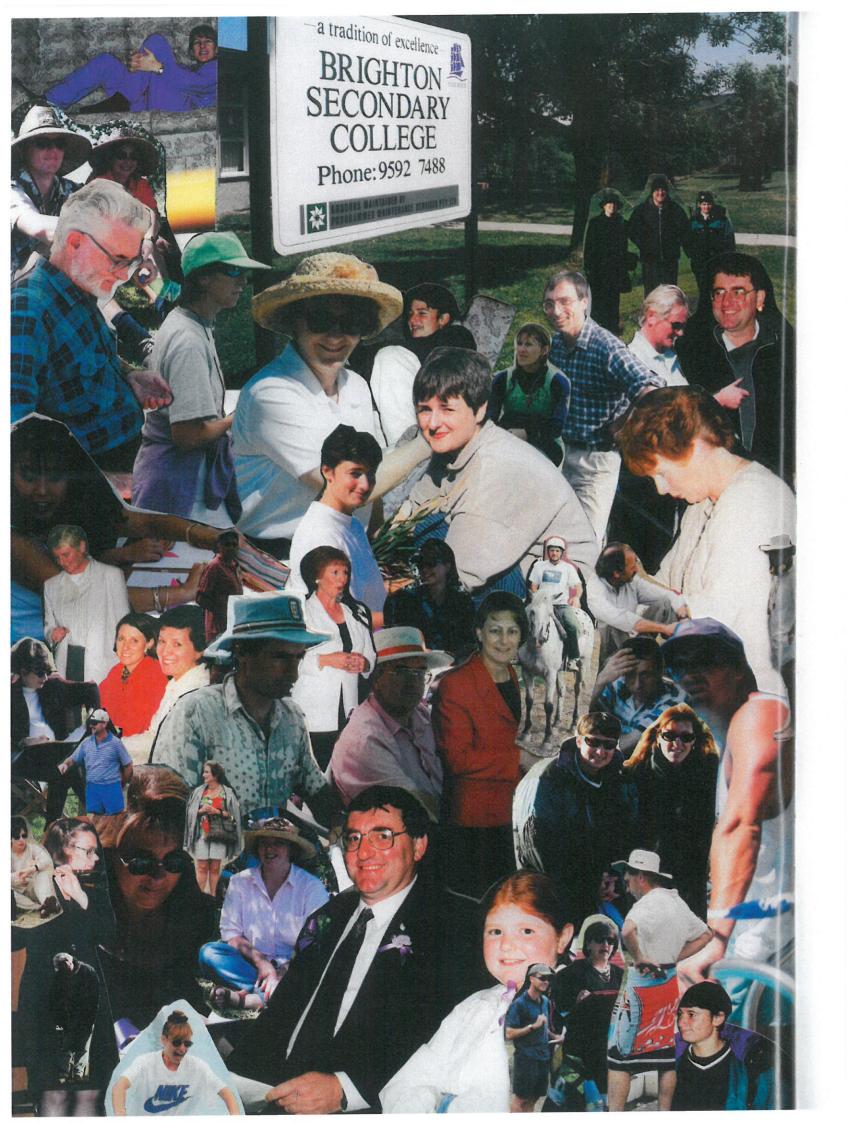


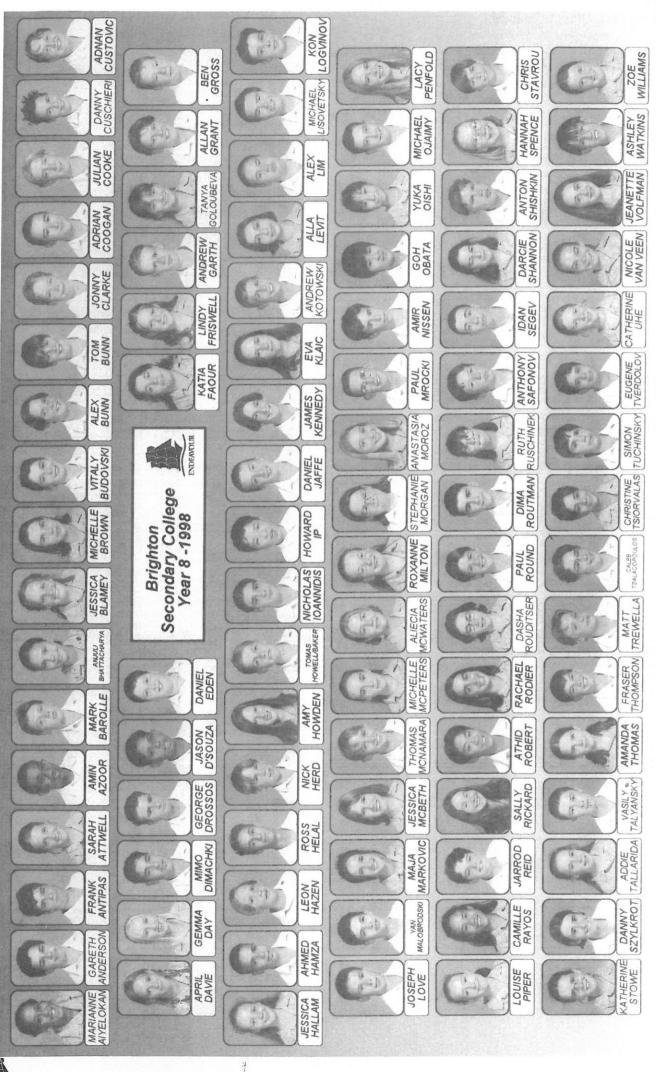












ANGELO PANAGIOTIDIS, IAVLINSKI, CRAIG LEMERLE, WADE ANGELO,

