

through shadows
and images to truth

NEWMAN COLLEGE



**SENIOR
SCHOOL
1985**

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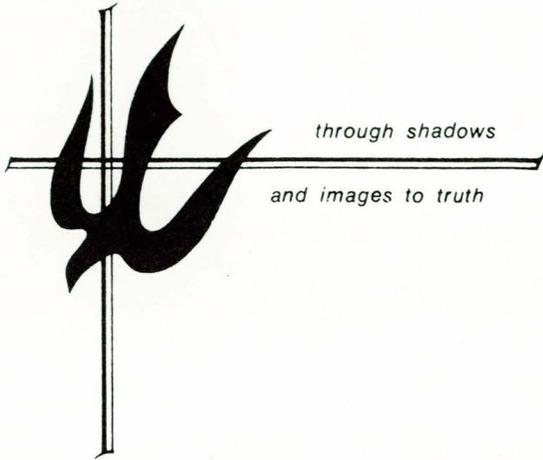
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1985

THROUGH SHADOWS

AND IMAGES TO TRUTH

*Newman
College
Senior
School*



PRAYER

TO OBTAIN THE BEATIFICATION OF John Henry Cardinal Newman

GOD our Father, your servant John Henry Newman upheld the faith by his teaching and example.

May his loyalty to Christ and the Church, his love for the Immaculate Mother of God, and his compassion for the perplexed give guidance for the Christian people today.

We beg you to grant the favours we ask through his intercession so that his holiness may be recognised by all and the Church may proclaim him a Saint. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

DESIDERATA

It is almost the definition of a gentleman to say he is one who never inflicts pain, avoids whatever may cause a jolt or jar in the minds of those with whom he is cast, his great concern being to make everyone at their ease.

He has his eyes on all his company;

He is tender towards the bashful,

gentle towards the distant,

and merciful towards the absurd.

He can recollect to whom he is speaking.

He guards against topics which may irritate;

He is seldom prominent in conversation, and never wearisome.

He makes light of favours while he does them,

and seems to be receiving when he is conferring.

He never speaks of himself except when compelled,

never defends himself by mere retort,

he has no ears for slander or gossip,

is scrupulous in imputing motives to those who interfere with him,

and interprets everything for the best.

He is never mean or little in his disputes

never takes unfair advantage,

never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments,

or insinuates evil which he dare not say out.

He observes the maxim that we should conduct ourselves towards our enemy

as if he were to be one day our friend

He has too much good sense to be affronted at insults,

he is too well employed to remember injuries,

and too indolent to bear malice.

He is patient, forbearing and resigned on principles;

He submits to pain, because it is inevitable,

to bereavement because it is irreparable,

and to death because it is his destiny.

If he engages in controversy of any kind,

his disciplined intellect preserves him from the blundering discourtesy of better but less educated minds.

He may be right or wrong in his opinion,

but he is too clear-headed to be unjust;

he is as simple as he is forcible,

and as brief as he is decisive.

Nowhere shall we find greater candour, consideration, indulgence;

He throws himself into the minds of his opponents,

He accounts for their mistakes.

He knows the weakness of human reason, as well as its strength.

If he be an unbeliever, he will be too profound and large-minded

to ridicule religion or to act against it;

He is too wise to be a dogmatist or fanatic in his infidelity.

He respects piety and devotion;

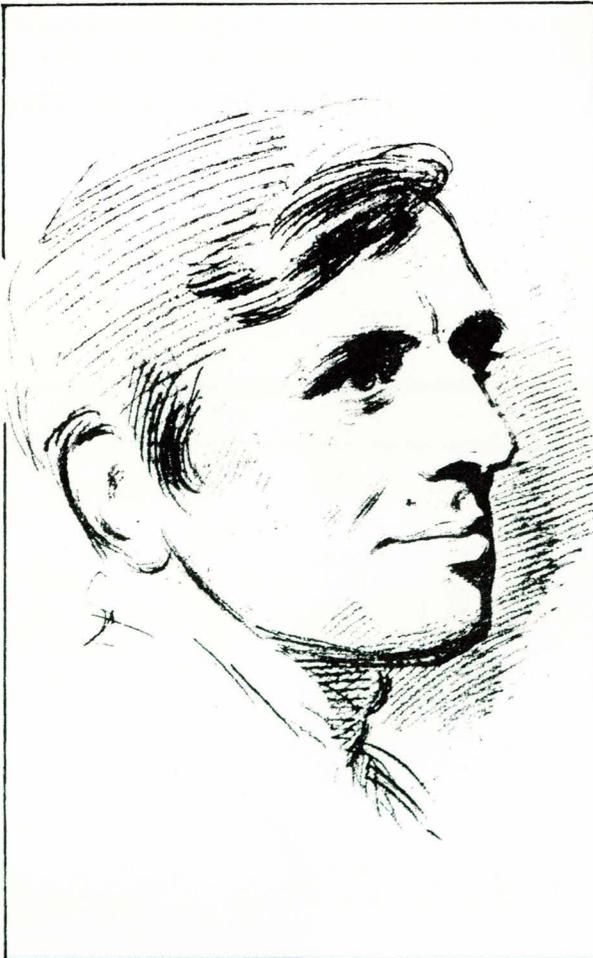
He even supports institutions to which he does not assent;

He honours the ministers of religion.

He is a friend of religious toleration;

not that He may not hold a religion too, in his own way, even when he is not a Christian.

J. H. Newman



Head Master's Foreword



In looking back on the school year, I am struck by the extent of the transition that the school community of Newman Senior was called upon to make.

There was the usual intake of about 260 new Year 10 students, but they came to a school that was challenged to evolve a new identity via the Guild System of vertically structured pastoral care groups.

It has not been easy to leave behind the familiar Year group structure, but most were generous in their efforts to do so, and we can now look back with satisfaction on many benefits that have already resulted and will undoubtedly form the basis for further improvement in the years to come.

Eight new members of staff at the beginning of the year, and several other replacement staff during the year, have certainly brought fresh perspectives and possibilities to Newman, but have also meant a certain loss of continuity.

Add to this the changed approach to curriculum and assessment brought about by the Beazley-McGaw Reports and you have a state of flux in which it is difficult to establish an identity as individuals or as a group.

However, provided there is goodwill, patience and a willingness to become involved, I believe that we will be able to benefit from the changes and build a more satisfying upper school environment.

Furthermore, as a Catholic school, we strive to imbibe and practise those Gospel values which, alone, can transform us and the communities in which we interact.

I thank all who share and promote these ideals for the good of Newman Senior.

They are the solid rock on which we must build if we are to succeed.

Brother Terence

B. Terence

STAFF 1985



Back row, from left:

J. Aldous — Maths, R.E., Deputy Headmaster
 Br. Michael — Social Studies, Politics, R.E.
 J. O'Keefe — English, Lit., R.E.
 D. Cormican — Careers Co-ordinator, R.E., Social Ed., English, Chaplaincy Team
 R. Martin-Beck — Tech. Drawing, Photog., Social Studies
 T. Sprlyan — Phys. Ed., Outdoor Ed.
 T. Morgan — Maths
 R. Monger — Economics, Social Studies

Third Row:

A. O'Sullivan — Bursar's Assistant
 S. Pearce — Phys. Ed., Outdoor Ed.
 J. Ricciardone — Phys. Science, Physics, Science, R.E.
 B. Down — Politics, Economics, R.E., Social Studies
 T. Phelan — Maths
 M. Doherty — Maths, R.E.
 J. Rayner — Maths, Computer Studies, R.E.
 P. Carroll — Physics, Science
 P. Naylor — Chemistry
 C. Hackett — Geography, Social Studies, R.E.
 B. Willett — Maths, R.E.
 J. Fry — Geology, Phys. Science, Science
 P. Hogan — History, Social Studies
 H. Young — Bursar
 K. Berry — Accountancy, B.P.P., G.B.S.
 B. Redding — Phys. Ed., Outdoor Ed.

Second Row:

C. Cormican — Relief Library Assistant
 I. Hurt — Staff Amenities
 M. Sutton — Secretary
 L. Hadley — Maths
 P. Anstee — English, Speech & Drama
 Sr Declan — English, Lit., R.E.
 M. Outtrim — English, Italian, R.E.
 Sr. Regina — R.E., English, Counselling, Chaplaincy Team
 E. Parker — Librarian
 L. Nunn — English, Lit.
 P. Goldsmith — Biology, Science
 D. Archer — Biol., Science, Human Biol., P. & H. Ed.
 M. McKevitt — Art
 E. Ingram — Laboratory Technician
 P. O'Dea — Receptionist
 C. Lowry — Home Ec. Assistant

Front Row:

S. Andrews — Home Ec., Art
 B. Smargiassi — Home Ec.
 L. Ward — Early Childhood Studies, Science
 J. Hartzell — English, French
 J. Hay — Guidance Counsellor, R.E.
 R. McBeath — Deputy Headmistress, Biology, R.E.
 Br Terence — Headmaster, R.E.
 B. Harvie — Deputy Headmaster, Maths
 M. Gorman — Library Assistant
 W. Collins — Maths, Computer Studies, R.E.
 F. Milner — Human Biology
 J. Hickmott — History, English, Social Studies, Geography
 J. Shackley — Computer Studies
 P. Dawson — Shorthand, Typing, Office Practice, Economics

Not pictured:

Sister Carmel — English, R.E.
 E. Murray — Religion Co-ordinator, English
 G. Martin — Accountancy, General Bus. Stud., B.P.P.
 J. Riach — Assistant Librarian
 D. Stalnaker — History, Social Studies
 L. Green — Maths



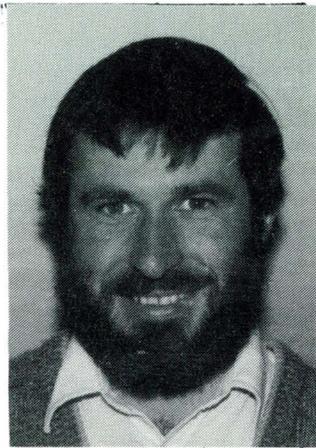
Grounds and Maintenance Staff

From left: Roy Kuhl, Col Batch, Brian Dillon, Ken Beeby
 Not pictured: Dave Tutt, Les Jacks

This year we welcomed to the staff:



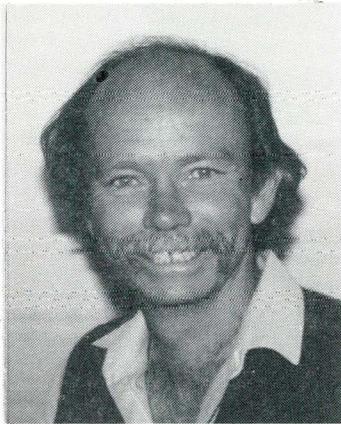
Mrs Snaron Andrews



Mr John Fry



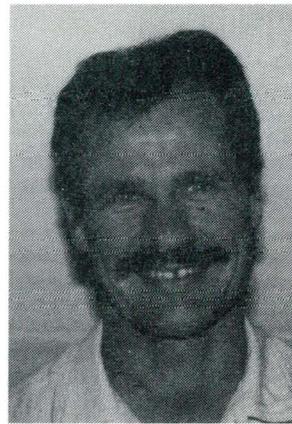
Miss Pauline Goldsmith



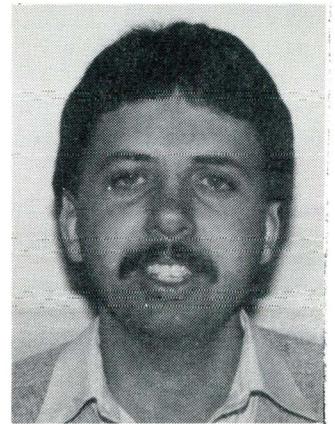
Mr Tim Phelan



Mrs Debbie Archer



Mr Ken Berry



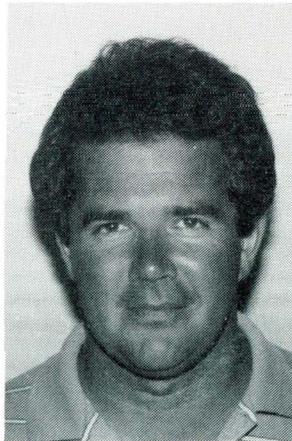
Mr Rod Monger



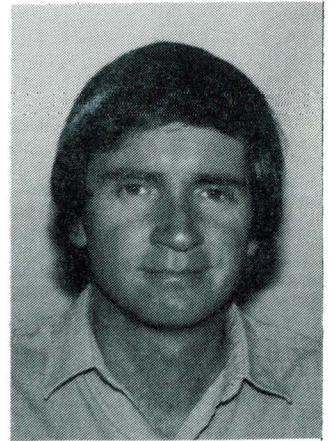
Mrs Jacquie Riach



Mrs Lynda Green



Mr Michael Ponchard



Mr Dennis Stalnaker

Farewell ~ ~ ~



Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on."

Looking back over a long association with the College I realise that John Henry Newman's words have always had a relevance for me, especially within the historical perspective of the changes involved in the growth of the present system from a three order/three unit regional situation.

Back in the Sixties when I joined the staff of St Joseph's Marist College and Brigidine College, co-education was what Government schools did and single sex education was the prerogative of the nuns and brothers. But even though the school climate was a more formal one and the lay component of the staff was minimal, the underlying goals and principles were much the same (the Principals also). Then we taught very large classes and the concomitant restrictive classroom environment produced a relationship bond between student and teacher that was more of a cobweb than the super strength shark line that it is today. In a few years all teachers have increased their expertise as transmitters of knowledge to include the skills of the counsellor; to help with personal problems, to give advice on careers and to support as a friend. In embracing pastoral care as a basis for their work, that 'super strength shark line' often evolves into a different type of life line. At the same time and despite the accusations of declining standards of numeracy and literacy, tertiary entrance requirements and exit standards for school leavers have not been modified.

My plea is for continuing understanding of teachers and of their task as they guide new citizens into today's changing society.

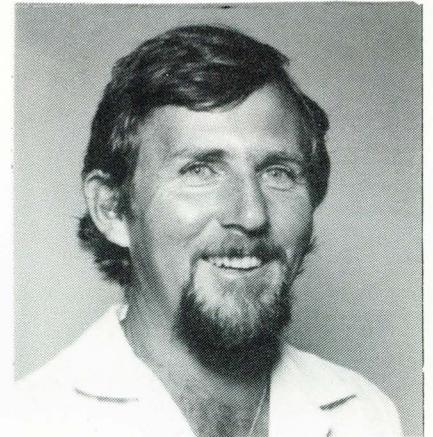
Rosemary McBeath

To write a reflection of the last fourteen years is a task that is most difficult to do because the changes that have occurred are really quite immense. In 1971 the school consisted of approximately four hundred boys, six lay staff and six brothers. The building which houses the library, hall and upper classrooms was not yet built, the brothers lived in the rooms now occupied by the English and Maths staff, there was no pool, amphitheatre or modular building, and the present paved courtyard was a parking and assembly area. It is not my intention to go into a history of the development of Newman College, but as you can see very drastic changes have occurred in the physical layout of the school. So too has the whole system of education changed, with greater financial aid from governments allowing class sizes to be reduced from the fifties to around twenty-five students, and the level of professional development of staff now being of top order.

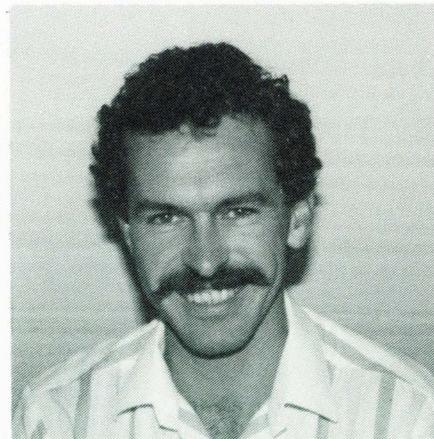
There are many, many people to whom I owe a debt of gratitude for their support, encouragement and care for me over the past years. To all of you, whom I have not had the opportunity to thank personally, please accept these humble words of thanks for all that you have done in helping me in my personal growth. We have all been blessed with the guidance of and presence of the Marist Brothers, and the Brigidine and Dominican Sisters, and I keep a special place in my heart for those who have given such wonderful assistance to me over the years.

Newman College today is the school you can all be proud of and I pray that you all continue to work towards the ideals that Cardinal Newman held up as a model for us all to follow.

Barry Harvie



Mr Pat Hogan who left during the year to take up a position as Education Officer in the Prisons Department.



Brother Michael who is to join the Marist Retreat Team — not completely lost to us!



Mrs Iris Hurt who has looked after the staff for the past 21 years and is going in to a well-earned retirement.

Parents and Friends



The Sports Complex taking shape.

MOTHERS' COMMITTEE

This has been a very happy and successful year for the Mothers' Committee.

Our main function has been to provide the supper for various evening meetings held in the school.

In the first term we held a "Chicken-in-the-basket" brunch. Our guest speaker was Rhonda Perrett from the pregnancy help centre.

Early in third term we organised a "Day of Reflection" for the mothers, with Father Raymond Classby as the leader.

The year was rounded off with a morning tea to welcome new mothers and farewell those whose children were finishing school.

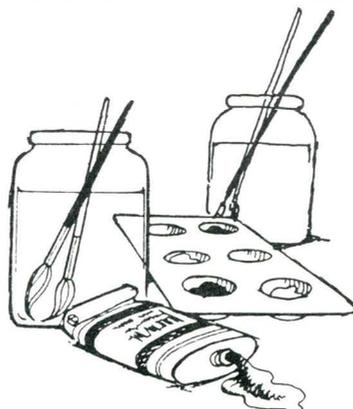
My thanks to all the members of the committee for their help during the year. The support of every member has been tremendous.

Noreen Gallucio

THANKS!

There are so many voluntary workers in the school that it would be impossible to thank them all separately.

To all the tuckshop mothers, the art show helpers, the helpers at sports, in the library and everywhere else, our most sincere thanks.



ARTCENTA '85

Once again Artcenta '85 was a great success.

This year, world-renowned potter, Milton Moon from Adelaide, was the guest artist, bringing with him nine of his magnificent pieces of work. Mr Moon was full of praise for the professional manner in which this exhibition was presented, and was able to give us many ideas on making it even better next year.

Over 1050 paintings were hung, 330 of these being sold. Thirty-two craft people set up and manned their stalls all weekend and there were some really first class works to view or buy.

The auctioneer this year was Mr Damian Molony and of the nine items put up for auction, only one was passed in.

Artcenta '85 will make a profit of around \$20,000 for P&F funds, a tremendous effort from all concerned — the committee, parents, teachers, students and friends who freely gave their time.

Thank you all. Next year it will be great to see a lot more new faces so Artcenta can continue to succeed.

Dianne Walsh (Co-ordinator)

PARENTS' and FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

P&F activities at each of the Newman Colleges are organised by respective College Committees, with the overall Association Executive providing a co-ordinating role.

The Committee Chairpersons this year were:

Newman Senior	Barry Carroll
Newman Siena	Barry Strack
Newman Junior	Brian Stinson

In addition to the traditional activities of P&Fs, some more significant achievements included: beginning of the year Masses with a combined colleges' barbecue; support of the Sporting Clubs' Fund Day for fundraising for the proposed sports complex; the Artcenta '85, which raised over \$21,000; the co-operation with the Junior College for the Newman Fair; reticulation of the Senior College oval; upgrading the grounds at the Brigantine Campus; a very successful Quiz Night with overwhelming numbers; a replacement fund for the Siena College bus; increase of computer resources in each of the colleges; and various guest speakers on topical issues.

The most apparent asset for 1985 would be the Sports Complex Hall. It will accommodate the college requirements for the physical education teachers and their equipment and give the college further indoor activity area.

For the sporting clubs there will be change rooms, equipment storage, weekend canteen facilities and a 'home base' at last for all the trophies and club memorabilia.

The P&F Executive and Committees would like to thank the Principals for their support, and also the teachers and other staff members of all the colleges for their assistance in P&F activities.

*Dale Henshaw
President, P&F Association*



Mrs Dianne Walsh with some of Milton Moon's pottery. (Photo by courtesy of West Australian Newspapers Ltd.)

YEAR 10 AWARDS

ACADEMIC AWARDS

- English — **Nicole Barbarich**
Debating and Public Speaking — **Belinda Sutton**
Speech and Drama — **Laura Ukich**
French — **Krystyna Ogonowska**
Italian — **Sandra Peruc**
Mathematics — **Karen Smart**
Science — **Damian Rinaldi**
Physiology and Health Education — **Robyn Hardiman**
Social Studies — **Lisia Moala**
Technical Drawing — **Trevor Jellicoe**
Home Economics — **Fiona Hayes**
Business Principles — **Shaun Duffy**
Computer Studies — **Shaun Duffy**
Photography — **Simon Shepherd**
Typing — **Natalie Robertson**
Art — **Grant Glaskin and Maryanne Fiore**
Outdoor Education — **Stuart Field**

SPORTS AWARDS

- Age Champion Swimmer — **Kirsten Berry**
Age Champion Athlete — **Kathy Gooch**
Age Champion Athlete — **Todd Vladich**
A.C.C. Football Captain — Premiers 1985 — **Vincent Siciliano**
A.C.C. Netball — Team 1 — **Katrina Venn**
A.C.C. Netball — Team 2 — **Natasha Schwarzbach**
A.C.C. Soccer Captain — **Michael Green**
A.C.C. Softball Captain — **Natalie Robertson**
A.C.C. Hockey Captain — Premiers 1985 — **Ross Sudano**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Team 1 — **Georgia Power**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Team 2 — **Alison Burke**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Team 1 — **Andrew Urquhart**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Team 2 — **Michael Pavlinovich**

COMMUNITY AWARDS

- Contribution to Guild — **Laura Ukich**
Contribution to Guild — **Margaret Rushton**

YEAR 11 AWARDS

ACADEMIC AWARDS

- English Expression — **Jodie Fracaro**
Italian — **Jodie Fracaro**
English Literature — **Laura Bredenkamp**
General English — **Monique Walker**
Debating and Public Speaking — **Amanda Walsh**
French — **Elizabeth Horgan**
Maths I — **Louise O'Malley**
Maths II — **Jimmy Seng**
Maths III — **Royce Gatti**
Applying Maths — **Carl Condipodero**
Physics — **Robert Bucat**
Chemistry — **Royce Gatti**
Biology — **Jason Giacomel**
Human Biology — **Sonya Supanz**
Geology — **David Baumgartel**
Physical Science — **Greg McGovern**
History — **Natalie Leeks**
Geography — **Mary Hogan**
Economics — **Ann Rose**
Politics — **John Tasovac**
Accounting — **Jonathen Neck**
Technical Drawing — **Damian Siciliano**
Home Economics — **Nathalie Kaisin**
Art — **Andrea Tenger**
Early Childhood Studies — **Lechelle Arculus and Louise Angus**
Shorthand and Typing — **Christine Daws**
General Computing — **Gerard Ngu**
General Business Studies — **Paul Craig**

SPORTS AWARDS

- Age Champion Swimmer — **Scott McDonald**
Age Champion Swimmer — **Lisa Condelli**
Age Champion Athlete — **Anthony Mann**
Age Champion Athlete/Captain of A.C.C. Athletics Team — **Genevieve Mills**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Team 1 — **Paul Gerarchi**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Team 2 — **David Patroni**
A.C.C. Volleyball Captain — Premiers 1985 — **Cynthia Ruvidini**
Alex Brown Trophy — Most Outstanding A.C.C. Athlete — **Ben Cohen**

COMMUNITY AWARDS

- Magazine Editor and Art Show — **Amanda Walsh**
Magazine Editor — **Jason Venning**
Art Show — **Nathalie Kaisin**
Leadership on Kimberley Trip — **Lisa Farinosi**
Leadership on Kimberley Trip — **Fiona Snashall**
Contributions to School Magazine — **Justin Stevens**
Contribution to Guild — **Brandon Pike**
Contribution to Guild — **Christine Daws**
Contribution to Guild — **Matthew Hevron**
Contribution to Guild — **Katherine Duffy**

YEAR 12 AWARDS

ACADEMIC AWARDS

- English Expression — **Megan Nordeck**
English Literature — **Mark McMahon**
Debating and Public Speaking (Br. Albertus Memorial) — **Jason Elphick**
French — **Myrna Sim**
Italian — **Rosemary Ravi**
Maths I — **Andrew Rinaldi**
Maths II — **Tony Ryan**
Maths III — **Myrna Sim**
Maths IV — **Danielle Palmer**
Senior Mathematics (V.M. Pervan Trophy) — **Connor McDonald**
Physics — **Tony Ryan**
Chemistry — **Tony Ryan**
Biology — **Catherine Allen**
Human Biology — **Megan Nordeck**
Geology — **Kate Temby**
Physical Science — **Craig Vivian**
History — **Megan Nordeck**
Geography — **Greg Moxham**
Economics — **Andre Rinaldi**
Accounting — **Tony Ryan**
Politics — **Jason Elphick**
Technical Drawing — **Robert Lawrie**
Home Economics — **Michelle Clarke**
Art — **Beth Garswood**
Early Childhood Studies — **Susan Frazier**
Typing and General Business Studies — **Michelle Everett**
General Computing — **Andrew Davies**

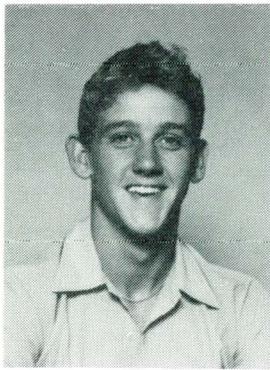
SPORTS AWARDS

- Captain A.C.C. Football — **Louis White**
Captain A.C.C. Soccer — **Fabian Partigliani**
Captain A.C.C. Hockey — **Debbie Sudano**
Captain A.C.C. Hockey — Premiers 1985 (McGovern Trophy) — **Paul Martin**
Captain A.C.C. Cross Country — **Simon Fracaro**
Captain A.C.C. Cross Country — **Christine Daws**
Sars Ryan Trophy — Fairest and Best in First XVIII Football — **Richard Roovey**
Age Champion Athlete/Captain A.C.C. Athletics Team — Aggregate Boys' Cup — **Connor McDonald**
Lew Jones Trophy for Open Boys Athletics Champion — **Connor McDonald**
Age Champion Swimmer/Vin Davidson Trophy for Open Boys Swimming Champion — **Gavin Barbetti**
Captain A.C.C. Swimming Team — Aggregate Boys' Cup/Combined Aggregate — **Gavin Barbetti**
Age Champion Swimmer/Captain A.C.C. Swimming Team — Aggregate Girls' Cup — **Danielle Van Kampen**
Age Champion Athlete/11a Jons Trophy for Open Girls' Athletics Champion — **Danielle Van Kampen**
Captain A.C.C. Netball — **Danielle Van Kampen**
Guild Swimming Cup — Nicholls — **Gordon Hill**
Guild Athletics Trophy — **Bates/Sprlyan Redding Trophy — General — Jonine Hawke**
Proficiency at Sport — Girls — **Jonine Hawke**
Des and Brian Kelly Trophy — General — **Robert Fitzgerald**
Proficiency at Sport — Boys — **Robert Fitzgerald**

COMMUNITY AWARDS

- Contribution to Guild — **Jonine Hawke**
Contribution to Guild — **Jerome Gillman**
Contribution to Guild — **Gordon Hill**
Contribution to Guild — **Kate Temby**
Contribution to Guild — **David Somers**
Contribution to Guild — **Beth Garswood**
Marist Football Club Scholarship: **Robert Malone**
Head Boy/Girl — **Simone Woodward, Simon Fracaro**
Monsignor Kennedy Cup — DUX OF COLLEGE — **Tony Ryan**
J.J. Clune Trophy — General Proficiency, Leadership, Character — **Simone Woodward, Simon Fracaro**
A.B. Cronin Shield — Conduct, Study and Sport — **Debbie Sudano, Connor McDonald**

Year 12



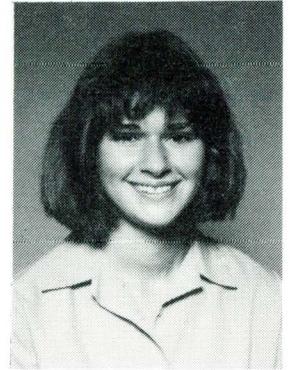
Clayton Allan
Pottery U.W.A.



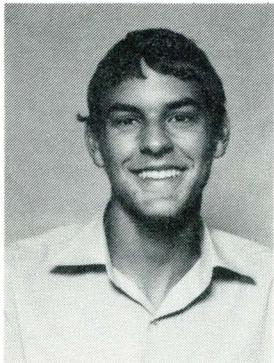
Cathy Allen
Nice to meet you ... bye!
Another new day has begun



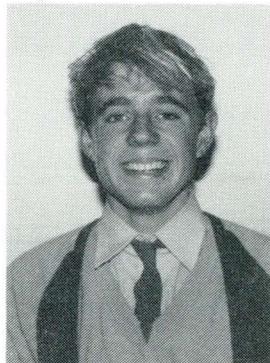
Michael Angus



Jody Atkinson
Anything but TEACHING



Gavin Barbetti
Business millionaire. World
water polo champion



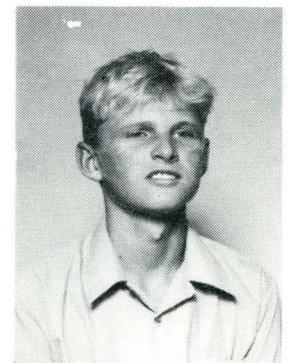
David Barlow
Through shadows and
images to Truth. Bouncer
at the Red Lion



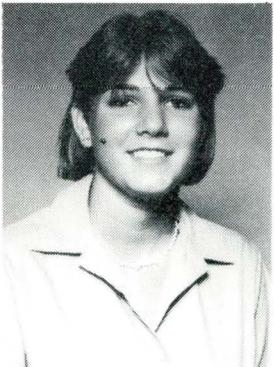
Maria Bavecich
A "Hunter and collector"
for the finest and best
things in life



Erika Beljaars
Up, up and away!



James Bentley



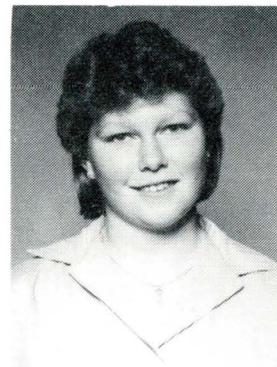
Joanne Black
It was good being a part-
time student, might try part-
time work!



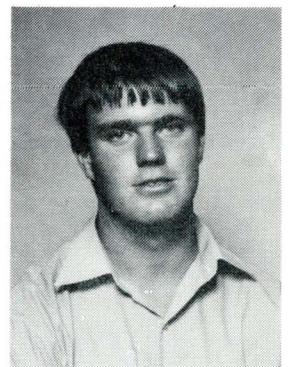
Sue Bolger
Nursing at WAIT, PMH or
to Europe



Chris Brown
From shadows and images
to a shadowy image.
Business.



Gretchen Calder
Primary school teaching.
Nothing lasts forever.



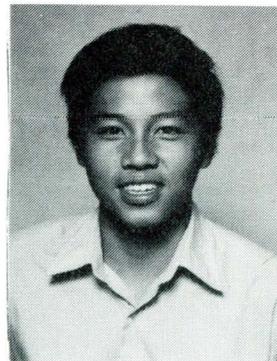
Steven Calder
Commerce, UWA?



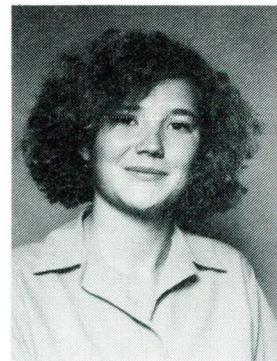
Frank Cardinale



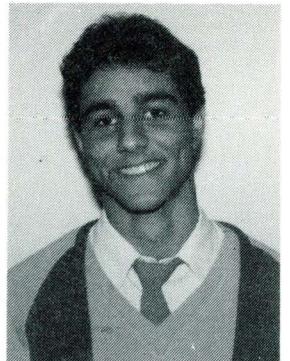
Vicki Carroll
WAIT



Lawrence Chin
Commerce or medicine.
UWA



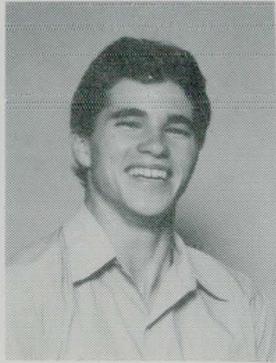
Michelle Clarke
Primary teaching at
Churchlands. Marry at 24.



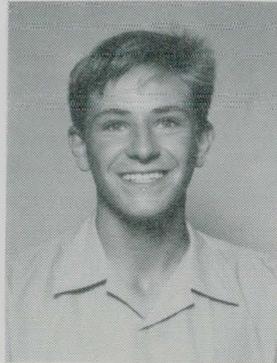
Robert Coltrona
How many days to TAE? —
Pharmacy



Jessica Comber
Astronaut: space cadet ...
Art school



Martin Crewes
Remember — if everything
seems to be going well, you
obviously don't know what is going on



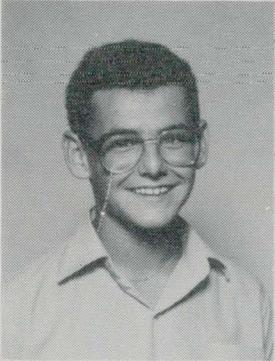
Marco Dandolo
Newman — Uni — the
Dole?



Lisa D'Angelo
Languages, UWA Vica
Dolce!



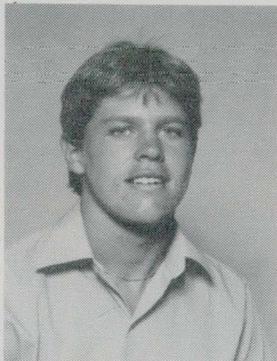
Andrew Davies
Hey Henry, don't worry.
Lotus Cortina rules



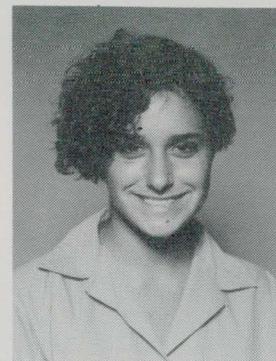
Shane Davies
Budding psychologist: God
help the crazy



Michelle De'Atta
Work



Graeme Dennis



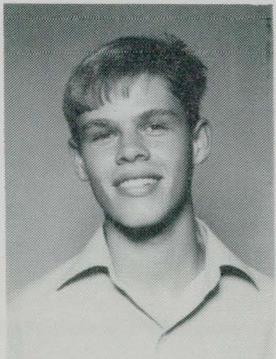
Bianca DiLanzo
006. World renowned artist
extraordinaire ...



Mary Edwards
Art



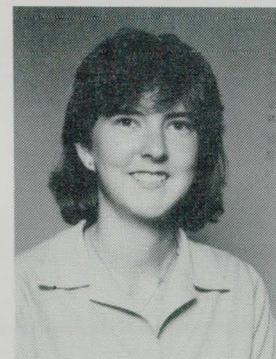
Jason Elphick
"Tempus fugit" —
isn't that right?



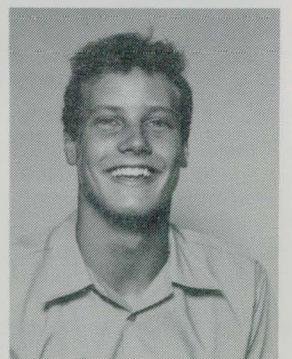
Colin English
I want to say something
which reflects my
personality



Sandra Evangelista
High school teacher — to
take revenge!



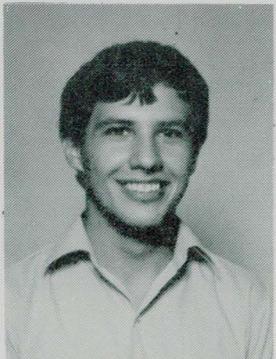
Michelle Everett
It was a memorable two
years. Good luck!



Rob Fitzgerald
Business at WAIT



Simon Fracaro
... and so begins a journey,
an odyssey, a test of the
spirit.



Marcelo Fragapane
This is not the end. It is not
even the beginning of the
end. It is, perhaps, the end
of the beginning



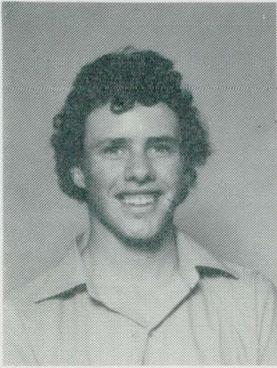
Susan Frazier
Retiring to an isolated
commune to drift into a
dreaming coma.



Cathy Gallen



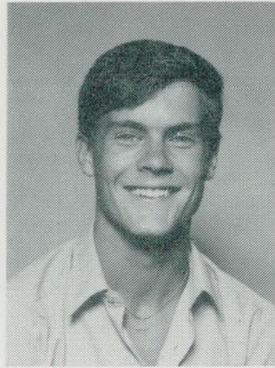
Beth Garswood
Art student — WAIT or
Claremont.



Ted Gatti
Chemical engineering, WAIT



Damian Gelle
See you all at UWA Tavern '86



Jerome Gillman
One day I **will** go down the Avon!



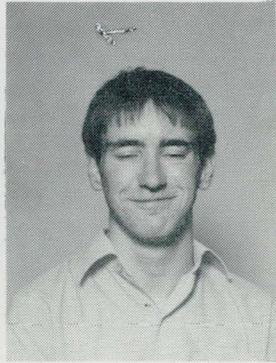
Jenine Goddard
So... Boom Boom!
Mothercraft nurse



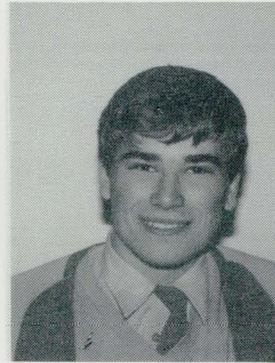
Yvette Goodwill
The boys in blue



Christine Gruszka



Stephen Hamilton
Brilliant young accountant.
Prime Minister in 15 years.



Steven Harland
Here today, gone to Maui.



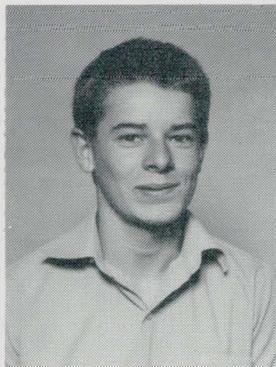
Mark Harris
Life's beginning to taste as good as your beer.
"Overflow"



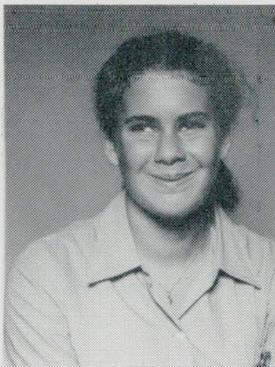
Roda Hatzistavridi
All aboard the bus reunion '86...Schwannee.



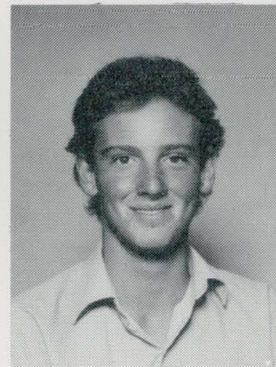
Jonine Hawke
Nursing, Mickey Mouth,
professional chalk collector.
FAB 5



Mark Henryon
To be a nuclear physicist.
Ah, Danny, don't worry



Katrina Hicks



Gordon Hill
WA river cruise
entrepreneur. T.A.E.!!



Catherine Hird
A trip overseas



Stephen Hird



Clyde Hollick
Missing. Last seen heading south along Albany Highway



Marney Holmes
Sailing down the Schwanee to UWA



Viviane Jabr
Don't waste time looking at your hill — climb it.
Architecture



Carolyn Jansen
Accounting, WACAE



Dianne Jellicoe
A new era begins with
commerce, UWA



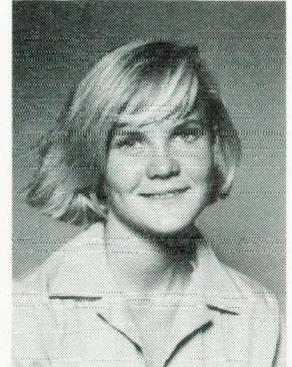
Hamish Johnston
Future occupation unknown



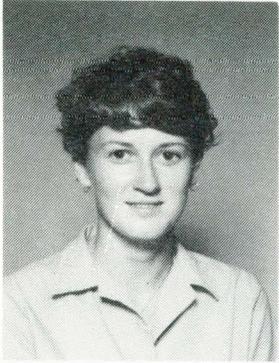
Melinda Kailis
Thank you, Mrs Dawson,
for the typing lessons. They
have improved my social life.



Brigid Keating
Multidisciplinary health
science, WAIT



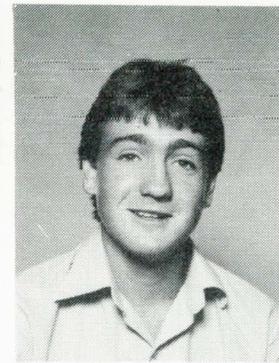
Fran Keating
Nursing. Sick and tired of
waking up sick and tired.



Leanne Kelly
Travel... Cia Australia



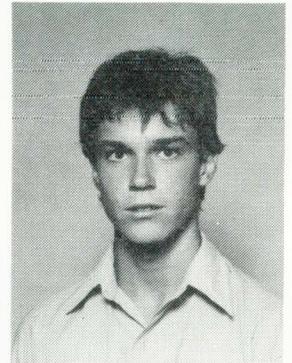
Alison Kelsall
High ambitions ...
beachbum??



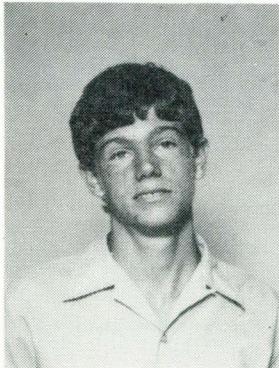
Wayne King



Sue Kurtis
Primary teaching and
"World Safari III" ... Bye
Newman.



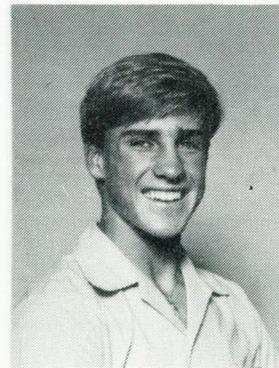
Tim Lanigan



Robert Lawrie
Teacher



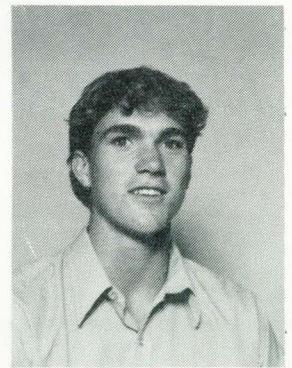
Justin Leahy
Rotto, here I come



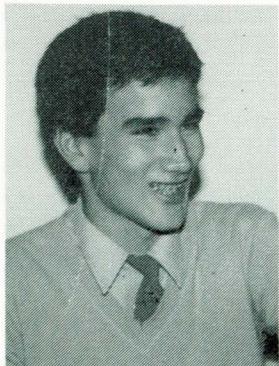
Justin Leeks
Millionaire businessman



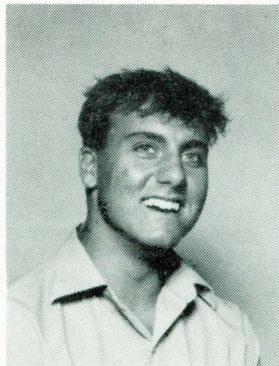
Richard Le Tessier
Engineering at UWA



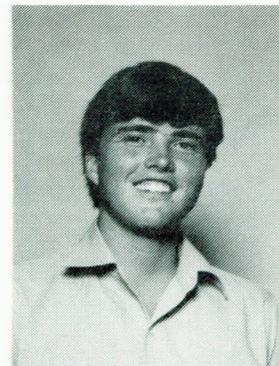
Shaun Lohoar



Ciano Lopez
Tennis player extraordinaire



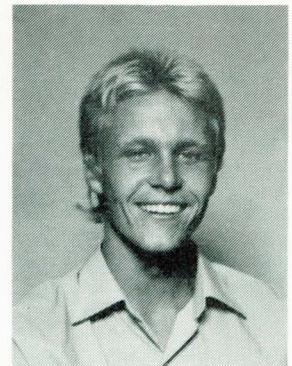
Brad Lawson
Down south doing nothing,
then Phys. Ed., Mt Lawley



Dean McAullay
Professional sailor — guess
who's coming to dinner?



Michael McAullay
 $E=mc^2$, can you explain it to
me? Economics or
commerce, UWA.



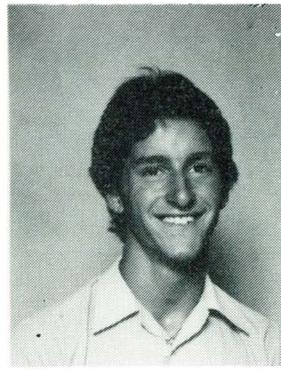
Lee McCabe



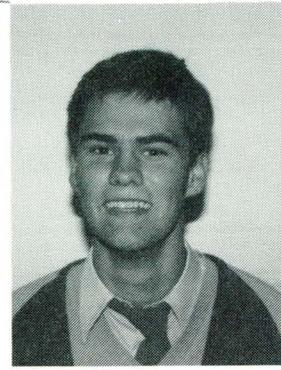
Paul McCoy
Fat chance of getting my
stereo fixed



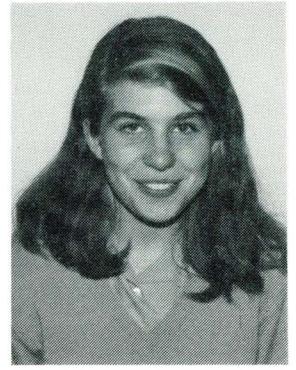
Anthea McDonald
Uni, maybe?



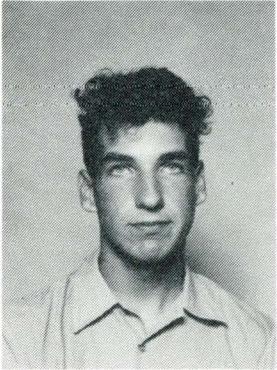
Connor McDonald
Computers. Aim to make
lotsa money.



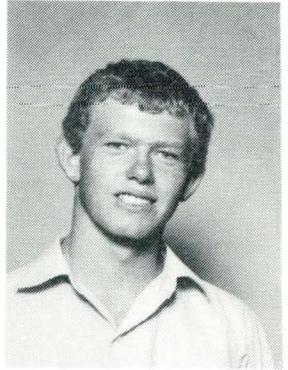
Justin McGovern
Br. Mick, what do
politicians get thousands for
doing?



Tania McGovern
Gidget grows up and goes
to WAIT: toodles!!



Mark McMahan
Newman gave me a great
educayshun



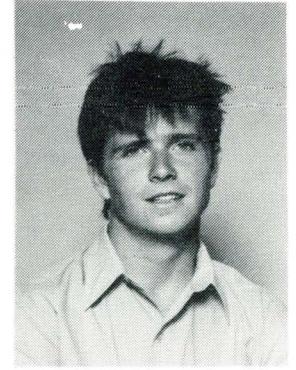
Tim McMahan
Policeman or accounting.
Beware under age drinkers



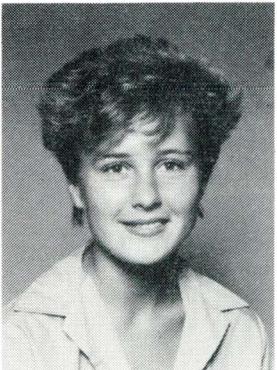
Fiona McMillan
Biochem at UWA then
around the world in a year



Melinda McNaughton
Look out, business world,
I'm coming. I look back
with thanks



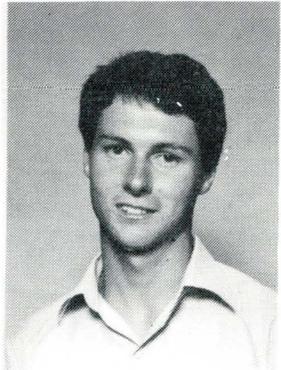
Michael McNulty
Full time checkout chick?
Commerce



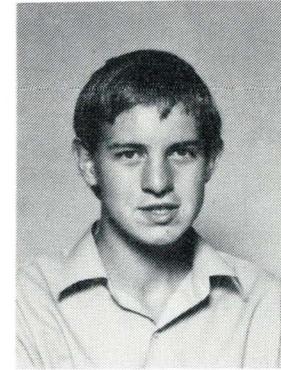
Leila Maddison
Recreation at Bunbury!



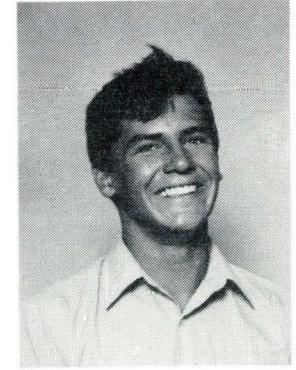
Sandra Malekin
PS teaching. It's not the
end but the beginning



Daniel Manning
Law (maybe). Hey, Henry
... don't worry



Matthew Martin
UWA Bachelor of
Economics



Paul Martin
Ashley & Martin hair fusion



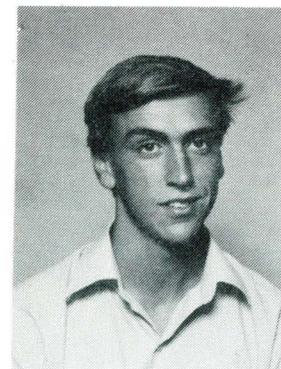
Paul Martino
UWA ... Travel!



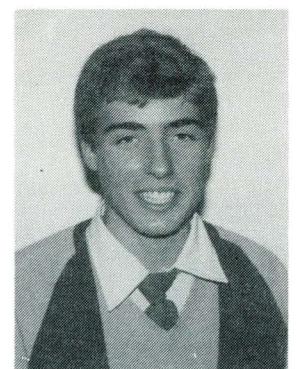
Christine Matiuk
UCLA



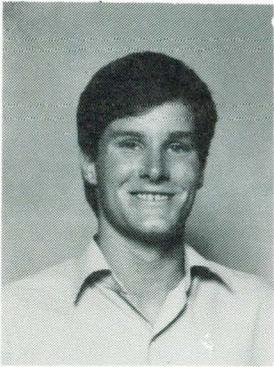
Claire Merefild
Art and design, WAIT



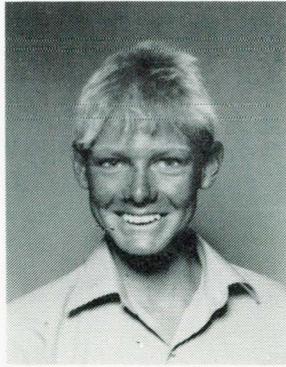
Greg Moxham
WAIT Journalism. Help, I
can't spell!



Chris Muir
Um ... don't worry. I'm just
in a trance



Aaron Murphy
Who knows?



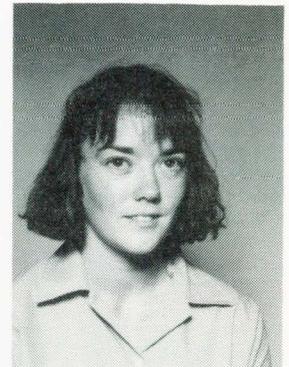
Matthew Murphy
Science teacher. "Give me a place to stand and I will move the earth"



Michelle Murphy



Megan Nordeck
The first Japanese speaking lawyer to join Foreign Affairs!



Jillian O'Brien
The south of France



Justine O'Brien



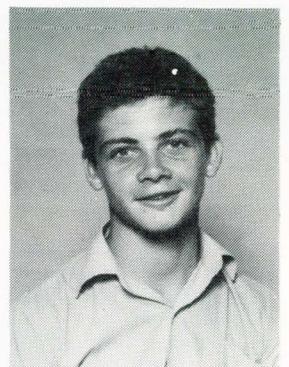
Lara Paganin
Most probably law. To be filthy rich



Danielle Palmer
Great expectations. Beach bum or teaching



Fabian Partigliani
Ambition to drive a toboggan



Brendan Peachey



Robyn Pearce
Travel consultant



Simone Pearce
Teaching. Enrolling in Jenny Craig classes. Schwannee



Tania Peruc
TAE ... Rage ... results ... teaching at Churchlands



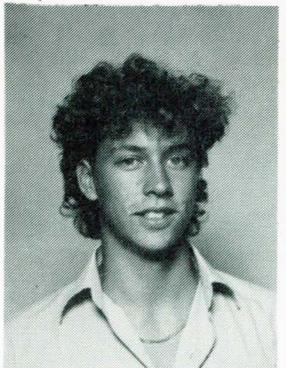
Julie Pforr
Travel Consultant. Disneyland or bust. Marry a millionaire — maybe



Emma Phillips
Petrol station attendant "so I can work my own roster"



Jane Phillips



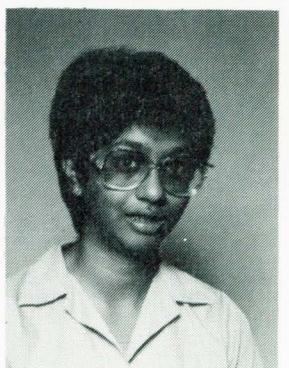
Mark Pinesi
As little as possible for as long as possible



Deanne Plows
Teaching — Primary. Do you reckon they'd be shorter than me?



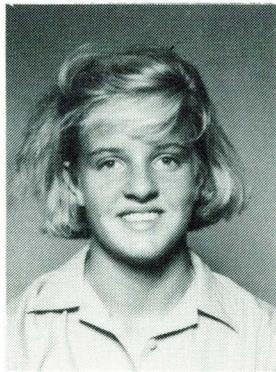
Emma Poga
Fame and fortune. Virgillians — long live the legend



Vasuki Ponnuthurai
Never was quite there. Maybe psychology



Elizabeth Price
Primary school teaching or
Home Economics - my mind
is not made up - never is!



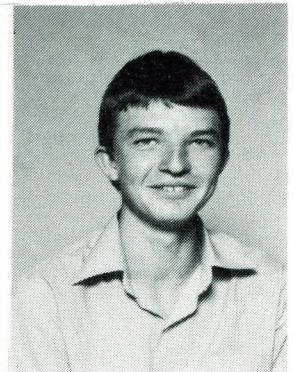
Jane Price
Schwinging with a
schwannee at UWA



Kellie Properjohn
Australian Institute of Sport



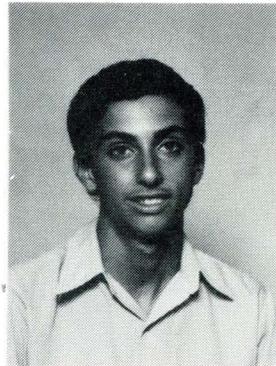
Valerie Radici
Life after Newman —
working 9 to 5



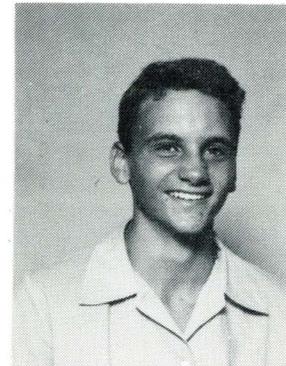
Mark Ratajczak
All I wanted was 550.
Commerce at UWA



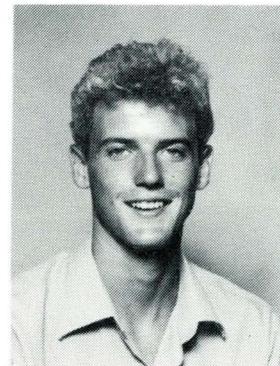
Rosemary Ravi
Arts, Economics, Business
Management ... who
knows?



Andrew Re
Clubbies and Toranas rule



John Rechichi
WAIT Medical technology



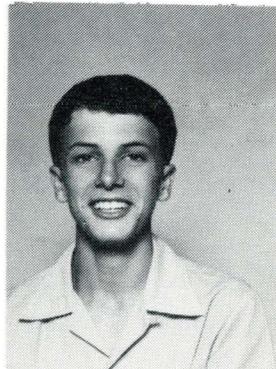
Kim Reddin
Escape this miasma. Cult
film maker



Maree Richards
Primary teaching. WACAE.
Friends ... freedom ...
fantasy ... farewell



Annette Riley
P&O cruise around the
Caribbean Islands



Andrew Rinaldi
Pro basketballer.
Commerce UWA hopefully.
Grow to great heights



Michael Robinson



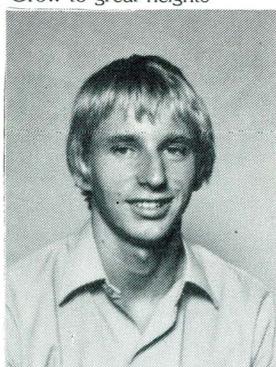
Michelle Rodier
Batt from a cave, twig from
a tree. London ... Paris ...
designer be.



Susanne Ronchi
Nursing, WAIT



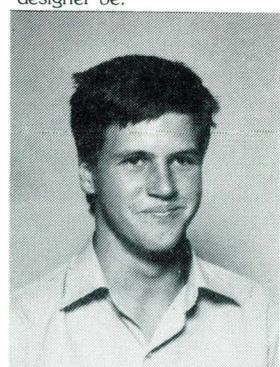
Tracey Ryan
Psychology or law



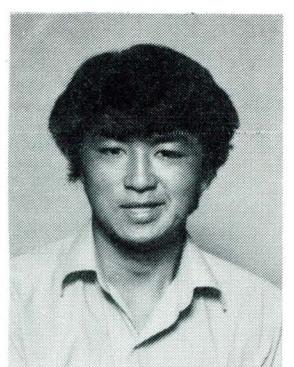
Tony Ryan
Engineering UWA (How
many hours a week was it,
Richard?)



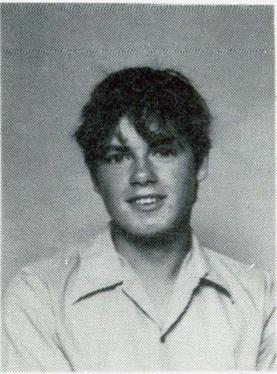
Leah Sabatini
Claremont College artist
extraordinaire



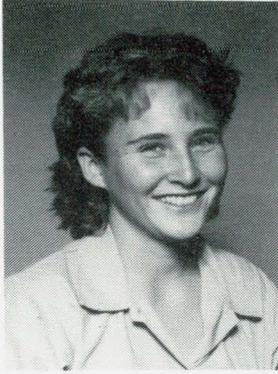
Marcus Sarich
Doing business



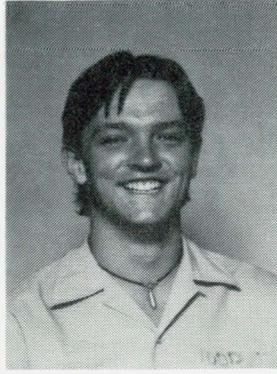
Yusake Sato
Architecture UWA



Mark Scales
Good things come in small packages



Frances Schwarzbach
I'll think of something



Todd Scott



Genie Seth



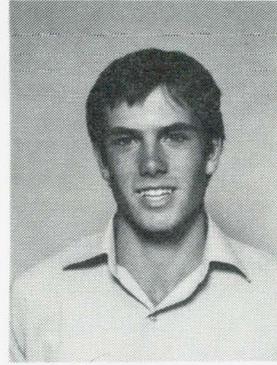
Michelle Sheppard
Podiatry. Feet glorious feet.
Life begins in '86



Myrna Sim
Multi-millionairess



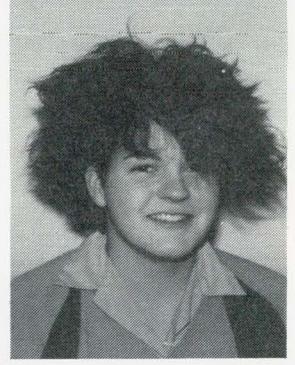
Jenny Skerritt
Real women don't pump gas



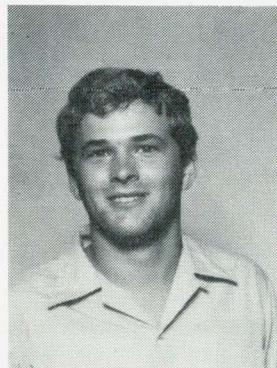
Peter Slyth
Taking life as it comes.
Summer — tennis, destiny
— "unknown"



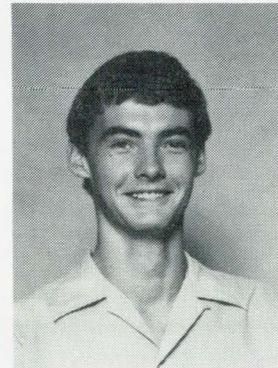
Stephen Smith
Professional river cruiser.
PE, UWA



Sarah Smyth
Japanese translating at Uni



David Somers
Let's be careful out there



Simon Stafford
Thanks for ... something.
Goodbye Garbo



Jenny Stewart
Top travel consultant 1986



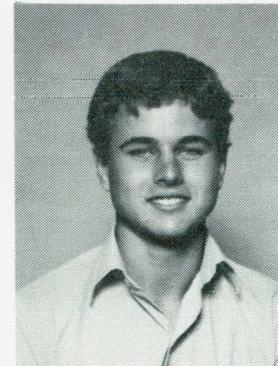
Debbie Sudarno
Driving instructor



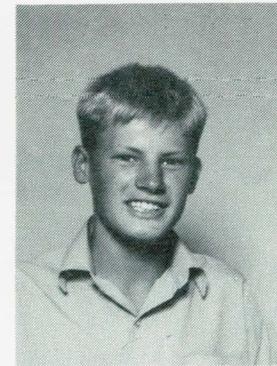
Kathy Swiatek
Psychology and 1987
Europe tour with MB



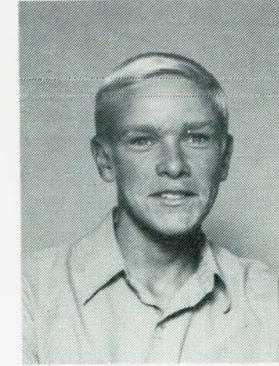
Kate Temby
A new day has begun. Arts,
law, psychology



Ric Toovey
Commerce at Uni. To
launch big ships you need
deep water



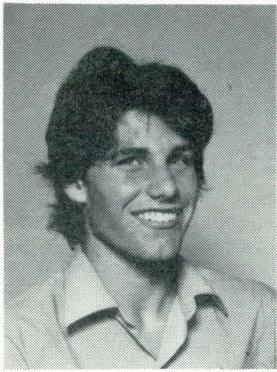
Peter Turner
Ansett WA pilot



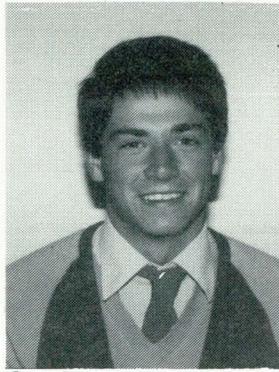
Robert Van Grootel
Studying physical aspects of
ocean wave movement



Danielle Van Kampen
Let's party



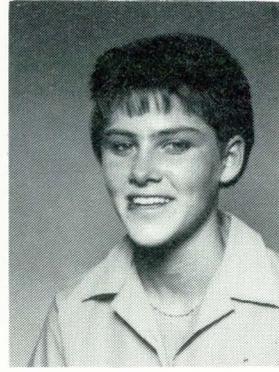
Anthony Vanadzins



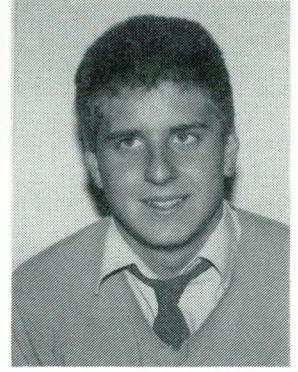
Craig Vivian
Commerce/Law UWA.
Through shadows and
images to \$million\$



Cristina Vocisano
Maths teaching or maybe
computing. See ya kiddie!



Melissa Walsh
Travel consultancy



Nathan Walsh
Repeat year 12 till I'm 24?



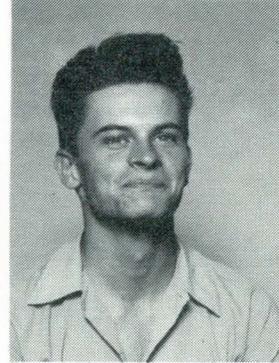
Sally Walsh
Travel — France, America,
Italy, Sweden, Switzerland



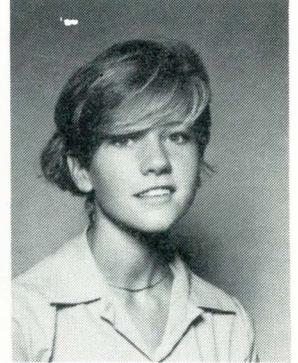
Lorraine Warnock
No comment — school
says it all.



Cameron Watson
Not too bad now it's over



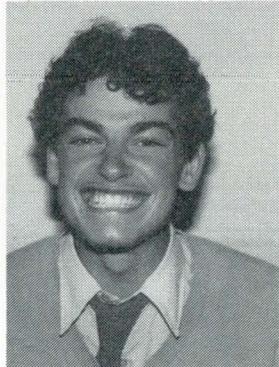
Ken Weyden
WAIT or can't wait.
Underground on Thursdays
— again



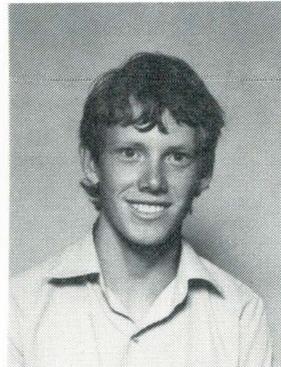
Joanne Wheeler
It was a memorable two
years! Good luck



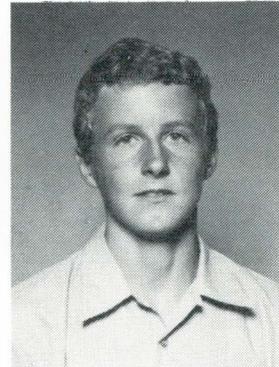
Glen Whitbread
I don't make waves, I just
ride 'em.



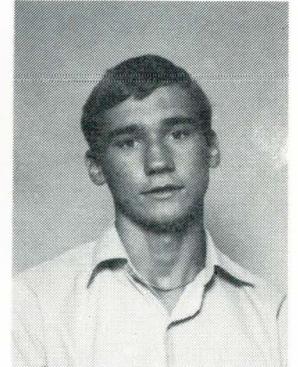
Louis White
Journalism, WAIT,
Politician



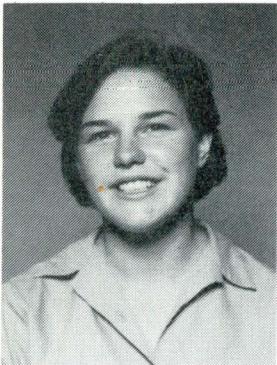
Philip Wilde
WAIT or Uni. Engineering
or bust



Troy Williams



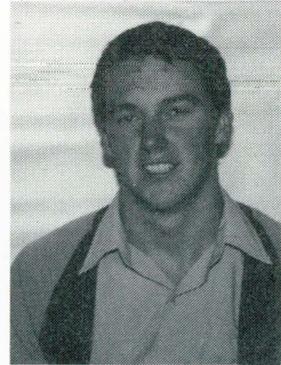
Philip Wilson
Down the beach — back in
a year (for WAIT)



Vanessa Wilson
Hoping to live in Italy and
make it into Law. Ciao!



Simone Woodard
Bali .. Uni .. Arts ... Law?
Journalism?



Nathan Wyndow
Here today, gone to Maui
too?



Adrienne Yeo
My future, I'll let fate
decide, And unto its will I'll
abide



Tracy Zylstra

YEAR 12 S.R.C.



Year 12 S.R.C.

Back row (from left): Martin Crewes, Michael Angus, Kim Reddin, Jenine Goddard, Richard Toovey.

Front row: Gordon Hill, Simon Fracaro, Simone Woodard, Paul Martin, Lara Paganin.

**An Address Made on Speech Night by
the Head Boy and Head Girl,
SIMON FRACARO and SIMONE WOODARD**

Simon

The school year dawned upon us all in February with an overriding air of expectancy and uncertainty. Simone and I stand here tonight to look back on the year and to share with you all our impressions of 1985. The scorching tail-end of a typical W.A. summer gave the new changes and developments, a literal 'baptism by fire', matched only by the ferocity in which some of the student representative positions were contested early in March.

The first major development was the introduction of the revamped leaving course which the Year 11s began this year, as a result of the McGaw-Beazley Reports. By this time next year we will be able to gauge at least the initial effects of the programme which can only be of benefit to the students.

The other, perhaps more obvious change involved the restructuring of the pastoral care system. Replacing the contact groups are ten Guilds which comprise students from the three senior years. The Guilds are named after prominent people who strove in their respective spheres to help mankind.

Although the Guilds were not without their problems, some very promising signs were evident during the year, which gave an insight into the immense potential which the system possesses. The very colourful inaugural Guild Swimming and Athletics Carnivals, the emergence of Guild identity, the quality of guest speakers and the dynamism with which the staff have gone about organising Guild activities, are all positive indications which have developed in this, the Guilds' first year.

Another area which I believe deserves mention this evening is the sporting achievements of Newman College in 1985. I recall Kim Reddin once saying that there existed a 'subterranean' pride at Newman. Well, any pride which was dormantly subterranean on March 13th of this year soon became somewhat extraterrestrial as a result of our victory in the A.C.C. Swimming Carnival for the first time in eight years. The brilliant swimming squad pulled out all stops to shake off a determined yet hapless JTC. . . To hear the announcement of our victory, to see Gavin and Danielle collect the trophy and then to witness the cheer leaders defy the sacred silence of the arena and send the cheer squad into their shrilling victory chant with flip-boards over-head, was an experience never to be forgotten by anyone who was in the stands and wearing the blue which is distinctively Newman. In part, we must sincerely thank the Newman Swimming Club as it is no small coincidence that the school's ultimate victory runs parallel to the successful rise to prominence of this relatively new club.

However, the success did not let up as we went on to display a united strength vital in cross country running when we finished a fighting second in that particular event, and then just recently we once again came second in the A.C.C. athletics. It was particularly pleasing to see Connor McDonald receive the two trophies won that day, as his efforts on the athletics track have, over the years, been nothing short of brilliant. Add to this our five winter sport A.C.C. premiership teams and you are able to see why Simone and I believe this has been a major part of the school year. To all involved, we congratulate and thank you.



Simone

A special thank you must go to our parents for all the support, guidance and help they continue to give us. Especially to the parents of the Year 12s who have taken the brunt of our moods and tears, as the pressure becomes heavier, as the T.A.E. grows closer.

Thank you to the members of the Student Representative Council, who throughout the year have come to understand and appreciate each other and work successfully as one. The SRC held a meeting each week to discuss and organise various school and student functions. The most prominent of these was the very successful annual School Ball held at the Pagoda Ballroom. The SRC also organised a range of items, from Socials, Cheer Squads, cardigans and Hot Dog Days to helping out in the tuckshop. This group of diverse students have handled their responsibility with skill — to the 1985 Student Council — thank you, to the future SRCs the very best of luck, I wish you the same amount of success that we have had. To the students of Newman College, consider yourselves privileged as you are a minority, you are one of a small group of students to benefit from Catholic co-education. Though there are times when you girls could think of nothing better than returning to the all female Siena, when you think about it, High School wouldn't have been as exciting without the guys. The warm, caring atmosphere between students shows in school events such as Newman Day, Anzac Day, school masses, sports carnivals and the special way in which birthdays are celebrated.

Simon

Earlier this year, five Year 12s from the School SRC attended a gathering of their colleagues from various private secondary schools in Perth. To be representing a Catholic co-educational college that evening was a unique experience. To hear the students airing their frustrations and disappointments in their respective colleges, and then to see them listen with surprise to our description of how Newman works, was certainly an eye opener. We may not have the tradition which many of these schools possess and cherish, but we've got something which distinguishes college and that is a community — the Newman community. Without it, the Newman we know today would cease to exist.

We owe a great deal to the behind-the-scenes workers — to the tireless tuckshop mothers, those who work in the Op Shop, and those who have helped with various functions during the year, we say a big thank you. The School Board and Parents and Friends Association have once again shown their competence with the running of the Newman Games Day and highly successful Art Show. It is a tribute to their organisational skills that these two events have become what they are today.

Then we have that band of happy, fun-loving and highly skilled people who are, collectively, the staff. All who have passed through Newman can testify that the attention and help given by the teachers is truly remarkable.

This year we welcomed many new teachers - the cool new Economics teacher, Mr Monger, the impeccable maths teacher, Mr Phelan, the well respected Mrs Archer and colourful Miss Goldsmith joined the biology department, Mrs Andrews took up her place in the Home Economics department and Art Room, Mr Fry filled the vacant geology position, all but teaching in a foreign language and Mrs Riach joined the library staff. During the year we saw the exit of some very fine teachers from Newman College. While Mr Redding trekked of into Australia's interior, Mr Hogan took up a position in the prison system, and we were sad to lose Mr Harvie who became principal of Servite College. To fill the vacant positions arrived Mr Stalnaker, Mrs Green and the jovial Mr Ponchard.

Tonight we say farewell to two staff members who have given great service to Newman. At the end of the year, Mrs McBeath will be leaving us after a long and distinguished stay in which she has earned the respect of all who have come in contact with her. We also say farewell, tonight, to the incomparable Brother Michael who has always been a good friend to staff and students alike, not to mention the first-class results which his politics students have obtained over the years. Thanks also, Br Mick for your efforts at the A.C.C. swimming. Don't worry, your integrity is still intact even though you were the announcer on the very same day that we won the Carnival for the first time in eight years! To you both, good luck and best wishes always.

To the rest of the teachers, the friendly office staff, the helpful librarians, we extend our sincere thanks. You have come through 1985 with flying colours and we salute you. In particular Simone and I would like to congratulate Br Terence on his first year with us here at Newman; and now that he has seen how things are run, may he and his deputies lead Newman into the successful future.

Finally, before handing you back to Simone, I would like to thank warmly all involved for the chance to represent the students of Newman College this year as Head Boy — it has been an honour of which I have been very proud.

Thank you

Simone

The school year is nearly over, exams are quickly looming closer. To the Year 10s and 11s who may be leaving to join the workforce or staying and continuing the new Beazley-McGaw system, we wish you the very best in whatever direction you are heading.

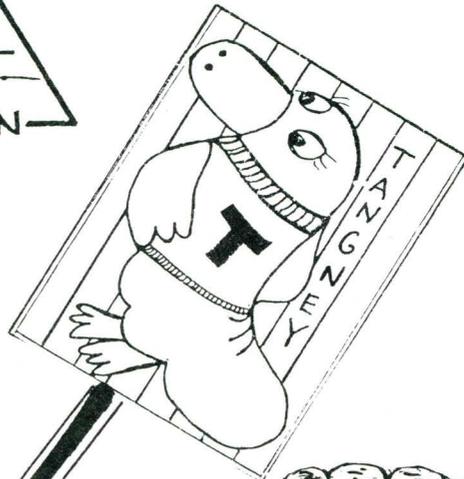
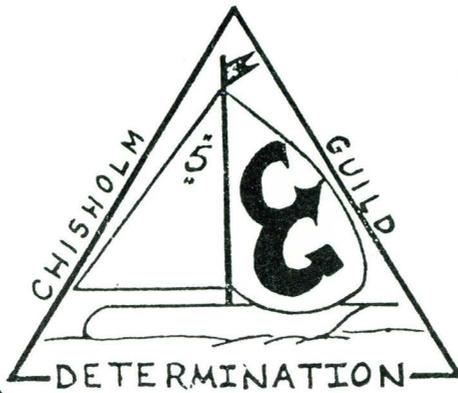
To the Year 12s our school life, practically the only life we know, is drawing to a close and a new life will soon begin. Throughout the years we have witnessed many events together. Socials became hazardous as the Year 11s of 1984 reverted back to the old way of making wine by jumping on grapes with bare feet. However the night for some became a demolition derby although one party had no car. No one escaped the "Phantom" water balloon throwers, nor did anyone escape the feeling of pride for Newman as we were finally victorious in the 1985 ACC Swimming Carnival. And Year 12s all remember the great night at the Pagoda when we all paid \$13 to go to Trompy's birthday party. The peace, harmony and brotherly love of the Year 12s was displayed as we became hippies for a day! A friend in a moment of wisdom said,

"We begin where we end
And We end where we begin,
What happens in between
Will happen once again."

meaning that the ups and downs that happen in this circle will be present in our next circle, and in each circle we learn to cope with these ups and downs better. Being Head Girl has been a circle with its own ups and downs, obviously it has been an honour and I have discovered many things about human nature during the year. If there is one thing that I have learnt it is that respect is one of the most important qualities of life. Since everyone in life is different with different looks and opinions you have to learn to respect these differences. To the Year 12s of 1985, Simon and I wish you the very, very best of luck for the TAE and for your future, whether it will be further studies, joining the workforce or relaxing for a while. But in whatever direction you are heading "Give it your best shot — because you only live once." Simon and I wish you success and ultimate happiness in your lives.

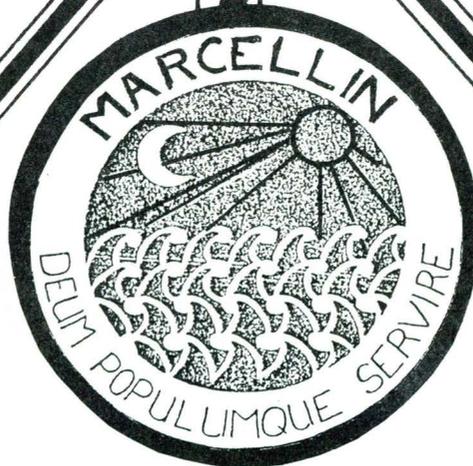
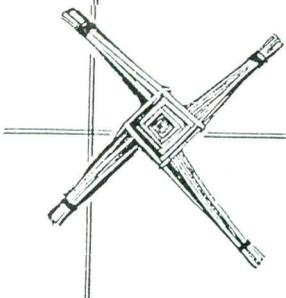
Z-H-R-C-C

Z-C-I-O-L-I-S



GUILDS

BRIGID GUILD



CATHERINE



Bates Guild Representatives

Back row (from left): Robert Malone, Aaron Murphy.
 Front row: Jenine Goddard, Denise Malaxos, Rachel Nordeck.
 Absent: David Narbey.

BATES GUILD

The year began rather slowly as we were the first Year to be introduced to the new guild system. Although it was difficult at first to co-operate with enthusiasm, we persevered and proved ourselves rather well.

The first time we came together was at the Sorrento campsite where we had our first seminar. It was a great day and we mixed effectively, breaking down the initial barriers.

At the Swimming Carnival, Bates' enthusiasm was obvious, with yellow balloons festooning our area, and our barracking heard all over Churchlands.

Unfortunately, we came last, but our efforts were rewarded when we won the Athletics Carnival, later in the year.

Numerous activities were held most successfully. These included breakfast at Miss Maud's, volleyball games, study, a video movie and guest speakers, not to mention the rattling of tins in town!

Jenine Goddard

NICHOLLS GUILD

We were introduced at an early stage to the other members of our guild through a barbecue breakfast at scenic Kings Park.

Other stimulating outings were made, like the ten-pin bowling trip, and we were also addressed on the finer points of the law by a representative from Legal Aid.

The highlight of the year was our magnificent victory over all of the lagging, drowning guilds to take home the coveted swimming trophy, spurred on by the ever present 'Aboriginal' cheer squad. The athletics was a good team builder for next season.

We thank Mrs Shackley and Miss Hickmott for their efforts in Life Skills and Careers respectively; Mr Willett for his attempts at increasing guild spirit; and last, but not least, Mr Carroll for his all-round efforts as guild leader.

Thanks to teachers and students of Nicholls Guild for a memorable year and good luck for the future.

Gordon Hill



Nicholls Guild Representatives

Back row (from left): Gordon Hill, Patrick Noone, Kane Sarich.
 Front row: Debbie Sudarno, Anthony Spanbrook, Märgaret Rushton.



Bates Guild

Back Row, from left: Andrew Nagajek, Stephen Hamilton, Connor McDonald, David Narbey, Matthew Burton, John Neck, John Rechichi, Paul Carlile, Ben O'Connor.

Fourth Row: Mr Berry, Samantha Dyson, Emma Garvey, Andrew Zarb, Neil Vucak, Andrew Urquhart, Michael McNulty, Richard LeTessier, Ben Newton, Aaron Murphy, Courtney Jones, Anthony Maslin, David Baumgartel, Gianni DiRosso, Sonja Peruc, Marie Clarke, Mr Cormican.

Third Row: Mrs Ward, Natalie Robertson, Susan Frazier, Aleyna Narbey, Catherine O'Shea, Maria Bavecich, Tracey Ryan, Monique Broekman, Rachel Nordeck, Megan Nordeck, Michelle Clarke, Tania Peruc, Brigid Keating, Jonine Hawke, Jenine Goddard, Mrs Hartzell.

Second Row: Karen Newby, Marissa Antenucci, Tracy Standen, Sarah Collins, Lisa Hall, Luana Iustini, Lisa DiRosso, Justine Nielson, Jeanie Seth, Denise Malaxos, Sandra Peruc, Amanda Seragusana, Amanda Walker, Janet Harris.

Front Row: Jason Ames, Chris Martin, Craig Cannon, Mark Carlile, Leigh Willison, Daniel Pritchard, Frank Cardinale, Tim Newton, Travis Gardiner.



Nicholls Guild

Back Row, from left: Stephen Harland, Anthony Vanadzins, Marcus Sarich, Damien Gelle, Rod Kraues, Nicholas Duff, Peter Eastwood, Michael Faulkner, Mark Harris.

Fourth Row: Mr Carroll, David Barlow, Brian Hill, Trevor Jellicoe, Daniel Temby, Justin Ptolomey, Mark McMahon, Michael Tanham, Gordon Hill, Michael McAullay, Ross Sudano, Patrick Noone, Dean Properjohn, John Croft, Kane Sarich, Zeljko Delic, Mr Willett.

Third Row: Mrs Shackley, Kate Temby, Wendy Kirwan, Ruth Smithson, Margaret Rushton, Gretchen Calder, Cherie Waters, Justine O'Brien, Kelly Properjohn, Dianne Jellicoe, Tania McGovern, Louise O'Malley, Melissa Kanair, Isabelle Kaisin, Penny Barlow, Helen Marchesani, Julie Marshall, Miss Hickmott.

Second Row: Barbara Scaramella, Rosemary Ravi, Karen Smart, Suzanne Astone, Annabelle Carpenter, Katie White, Valerie Radici, Debra Sudano, Lisa Condelli, Lisia Moala, Annette Luca, Roberta Paratore, Monique O'Neill, Danielle Jones.

Front Row: Richard McMahon, Ryne Van Dyle, Daniel-Paul Filippi, Darren Grafton, Brad Twite, Michael Smart, Karl Turfrey, Paul Millington, Martin O'Sullivan, Andrew Murray, Dean Spyvee.



Curtin Guild Representatives

Back Row, from left: Brad Lowson, Carl Condipodero, Ivan Lopez
 Front Row: Lara Paganin, Katherine Duffy, Fiona Caldwell

Curtin Guild

After the initial shock of discovering our Guild's colour (a lovely dark green!), the members of Curtin Guild became involved in the many activities. These included ten-pin bowling, study, talks, indoor cricket, study, cooking, preparing a dinner party, study, a video movie, quiz, and of course, study. Our Guild Seminar at Yanchep was a big success with only the few braver ones attempting windsurfing in the rain.

We have several more activities to go before rounding off the year with a final barbecue.

I would like to thank our Guild co-ordinator, Mr Down, and also Mrs Hadley, Mr Beck and Miss Smargiassi for all their effort and organisation. We were considered one of the luckier guilds with all the activities made available through all of their work. Thanks also to the year guild leaders, Brad, Kathy, Carl, Fiona and Ivan, and all the guild members for making Curtin one of the best this year.

Lara Paganin

Chisholm Guild

Chisholm was very fortunate this year to have an enthusiastic leader in Mr Hackett. He injected a very positive and happy feeling into our Guild from the start of the year. Our emblem, which had "Determination" as its major theme, was a catalyst which welded the spirit of our Guild.

Throughout the year we had some great guild-building activities highlighted by visits to Superbowl and Botanic golf. Each week in our three Guild periods, we did new and different things.

The activities really brought the Year 10, 11, and 12 students together in a family-like atmosphere. I'm sure that the foundation for the Guild, named after Caroline Chisholm, has been firmly built and future members can look forward to a happy and challenging time in Chisholm Guild.

Ric Toovey



Chisholm Guild Representatives

Back Row, from left: Royce Gatti, Ric Toovey, Paul Figliomeni
 Front Row: Claire Sands, Francesca Peachey
 Absent: Fran Schwarzbach



Curtin Guild

Back Row, from left: Paul Grant, Paul Herrington, Brad Lowson, Lorenzo Berti, Matthew Joyce, Jason Elphick, Simon Phillips, Ciano Lopez, Carl Condipodero.

Fourth Row: Mr Down, Lou White, Steven Arbuckle, Ivan Lopez, Martin Nice, Travis Cranley, Philip Wild, Michael Horgan, Tim Poga, Dean McAullay, Gavin Swan, John Tasovac, Nathan Darbyshire, Brian Parle, David Somers, Anthony Greaves, Shane Gleghorn, Mr Martin-Beck.

Third Row: Mrs Hadley, Fiona Caldwell, Caroline Paini, Elizabeth Horgan, Philippa Malkin, Sue Kurtis, Jane Price, Emma Poga, Leah Broderick, Nicole Ryan, Nathalie Kaisin, Jodie Barr, Melissa Walsh, Elizabeth Price. Melinda McNaughton, Claire Merefield, Amanda Elphick, Cynthia Ruvidini, Miss Smargiassi.

Second Row: Susan Kersey, Lara Paganin, Katherine Duffy, Katrina Dyson, Trina Pffor, Therese Neille, Karen Cummins, Karen Barrett, Melinda Lowson, Cathy Rudyard, Jodie Williamson, Nadia Paganin, Monique Robinson, Lorraine Warnock.

Front Row: Andrew Davies, Kirk D'Souza, Mark Scales, Nathan Phillips, Aaron Rix, Nicholas Stilian, Andrew Prindiville, Andrew Burke, Michael Kersey, Michael Healy.



Chisholm Guild

Back Row, from left: Royce Gatti, David Allen, Matthew Barron, Justin Ferrante, Andrew Bell, Simon Stafford, Rick Toovey, Jason Venning, Ted Gatti.

Fourth Row: Mrs Anstee, Richard Eddy, Shaun Duffy, Justin Leeks, Anthony Calder, Andrew Re, Darren Bryce, Stephen Calder, Paul McCoy, Paul Craig, Martin Boylen, Tim McMahon, David Dignam, Brendan Peachey, Michael Robinson, Joseph Daniele, Mr Hackett.

Third Row: Mr Rayner, Ann Joyner, Frances Schwarzbach, Victoria Carroll, Marie Meyer, Karen Robinson, Delia Richardson, Christine Ronchi, Sandra Malekin, Nicole Airey, Sarah Smyth, Sue Donovan, Jenny Camilleri, Lydia Della Santa, Sharon Pinesi, Christine Gruszka, Katrina Hicks, Miss Pearce.

Second Row: Kirsty Haldane, Natalie Leeks, Tania Belcastro, Laura Bredenkamp, Natasha Schwarzbach, Francesca Peachey, Sue Ronchi, Michelle Everett, Clare Sands, Judith Calder, Peta Monkhouse, Lydia Tassone, Carolyn Watts, Anne Gaunt.

Front Row: John Stone, Mark Small, Ben Morgan, John Gallucio, Dean Robinson, Mark Ili, Paul Figliomeni, Jason Bromley, Simon Shepherd, John Laming.



Salvado Guild

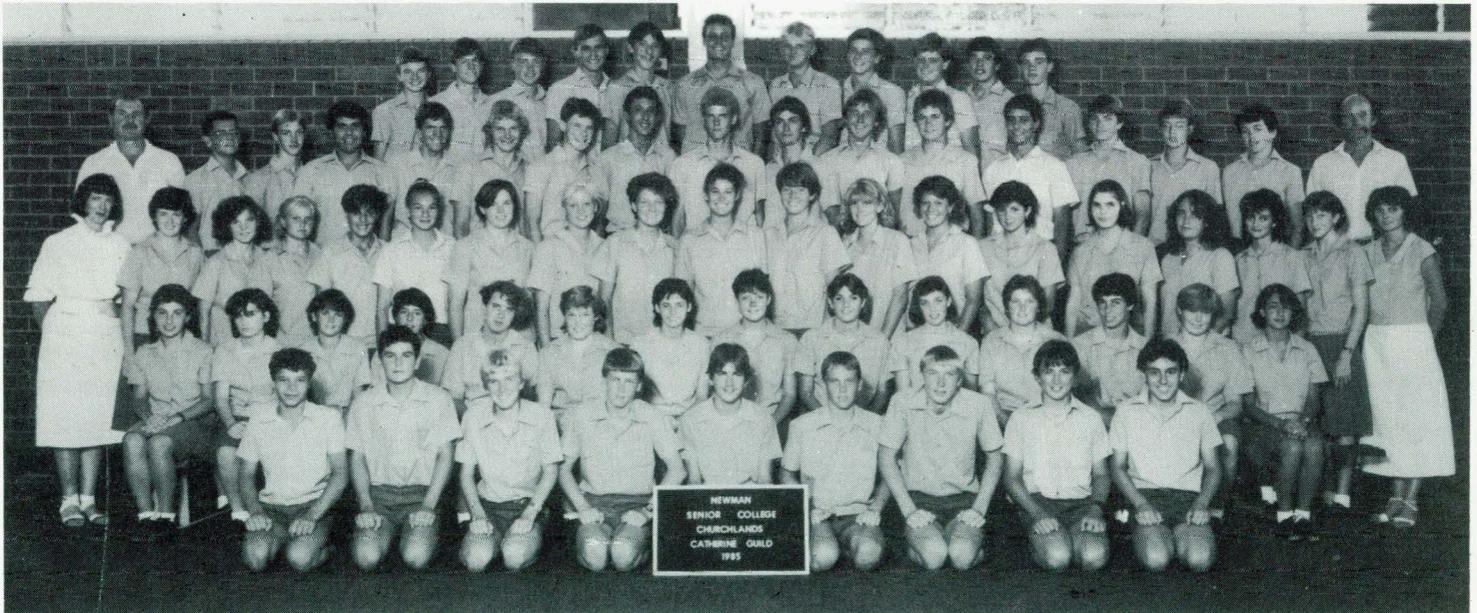
Back Row, from left: Richard Greedy, Mark Spargo, Michael Carr, Danny Manning, Justin Stevens, Stephen Clynk, Cameron Watson, David Carpene, Clyde Hollick.

Fourth Row: Mr Ricciardone, Stephen Colgan, John Slyth, Andrew Rinaldi, Anthony Capolingua, Anthony Mann, Steven McDonald, Peter Slyth, Glenn Whitbread, Tim Lanigan, Donald Gangemi, Bradley Ding, Laurence Chin, John Kenny, Anthony Cochran, Jason Giacomel, Brother Michael.

Third Row: Mrs Archer, Simone Woodard, Katrina Venn, Belinda Parker, Vikki Appleton, Lisa Gilbert, Sue Pearson, Colleen Sullivan, Beth Garswood, Jessica Comber, Michelle Sheppard, Francine Elliott, Julie Pforr, Nyree Payne, Stephanie Graham, Joanna Rochfort, Vivian Jabr, Mr Sprlyan.

Second Row: Robyn Hardiman, Paula Martino, Simone Loncar, Genevieve Mills, Tiffany Martin, Georgia Power, Francene Keating, Myrna Sim, Eleanor Hyman, Gabrielle Hollick, Angela Power, Beth Chidlow, Louisa Martino, Ann Basili.

First Row: Tony Howell, Damien Rinaldi, Nathan Lamb, Rohan Hollick, Damien Siciliano, Craig Dallie, Gerard Ngu, Michael Pavlinovich, Paul Kift, Anthony Webster.



Catherine Guild

Back Row, from left: Mark Ratajczak, Robert Lawrie, Craig Pelusey, Philip Wilson, Phillip Babich, Robert Fitzgerald, James Bentley, Chris Kelly, Julian Forte, Chris Williams, Steven Smith.

Fourth Row: Mr O'Keefe, Shane Davies, Matthew Strack, Robert Cardile, Michael Wear, David Creed, Patrick Burke, Fabian Partigiani, Kim Reddin, Myles Millard, Andrew Kelly, John Rose, Robert Coltrona, Marshall McDiarmid, Gavin Allen, David Collins, Mr Phelan.

Third Row: Mrs McKeivitt, Monique Walker, Louise Clarke, Paula Bentley, Gabrielle Coltrona, Penny Waller, Vanessa Wilson, Lisa Farinosi, Roda Hatzistavridi, Jennifer Stewart, Anne Rose, Simone Pearce, Tania Eather, Amanda Black, Sandrine Konig, Alison Kelsall, Tracy Dwyer, Janine Bowie, Miss Dzienciol.

Second Row: Rosanna Ricciardello, Justine Meyer, Ainslie Marris, Nicola Burton, Wendy Shumack, Melinda Wilson, Lisa Pennycuick, Sarah Kearns, Joanne Black, Amanda Walsh, Alison Brown, Joanne Lawrie, Stephanie Wilson, Sandra Corica.

Front Row: William Bartell, Darren Davies, Chris Stidwell, Chris Brown, Drew Elliott, Damien Clarke, Darren Lloyd, Greg Williams, Mark D'Adamo.



SALVADO GUILD

After allowing time for the initial shock of the new guild system to settle, Salvado Guild proved that Year 10s, 11s and 12s could mix together successfully and be civilized. New friendships and bonds were made between members of the different year groups, contributing to an overall outstanding guild group spirit.

This spirit shone through with enthusiasm in all guild competitions and guild outings. The most outstanding guild outing was without a doubt our guild camp, which took place on the first seminar time at Serpentine.

This weekend will not soon be forgotten, what with collapsing tents and the famous 'stew'.

The guild periods provided time for not only mixing and getting to know each other but also time for studying, Life Skills and Careers lessons.

Thanks must go to Brother Michael, our Guild Co-ordinator, and to Mrs Archer, Mr Sprlyan and Mr Ricciardone, who organised and controlled us during the year.

Thanks, most of all, to the students of Salvado. Best of luck to the students and teachers of Salvado in the future.

Simone Woodard

Salvado Guild Representatives

Back row (from left): Bradley Ding, Danny Manning, Donald Gangemi

Front row: Angela Power, Simone Woodard, Georgia Power.

CATHERINE GUILD

The guild system was born this year and after a few initial teething problems, it got off to a fine start.

Catherine Guild continually managed to out-shine all of its competitors both in the pool and on the field (even if we didn't quite get a trophy).

With our unmistakable orange team colour and our "Rajneesh" cheer squad, we managed to startle all opponents and lead the way with our refreshing guild spirit.

Guild activities included a sailboard, lunch and sports seminar by the river and a school "Kleen-up" that did more than bring the ever-increasing litter problem to world attention.

Much thanks must be extended to the students of the guild for their efforts to maintain the high standards of group participation, and to the teachers — Guild Co-ordinator, Mrs McKeivitt in terms 1 and 3, and Mr Phelan in term 2, while Mrs McKeivitt was on leave, with Mr O'Keefe and Mrs Collins making up the team.

Kim Reddin



Catherine Guild Representatives

Back row (from left): Drew Elliott, Kim Reddin, Darren Davies.
Front row: Amanda Walsh, Vanessa Wilson, Paula Bentley.



Brigid Guild Representatives

Back Row, from left: David Henshaw, Todd Vladich
 Front Row: Louise Angus, Maryanne Fiore
 Absent: Danielle Palmer, Michael Angus

Brigid Guild

The atmosphere in "Breedgied" Guild was electric. From the moment we walked into S23, we could tell it was going to be a good year with Sr Declan continually coming up with new and exciting ideas for carnival decorations. The spirit in our Guild was evident from day one, when the group combined to change the Guild colour, from a "boring" brown to the "perfect" pink.

The "whist drives" led by Mr Rayner, the study times and the Life Skills programme proved to be a rewarding combination. Although we never ventured beyond the school's boundaries, we did manage to cook up a barbecue. Mr Martin and Mr Morgan, the chefs for the day, and everyone there were astonished when Mr Fry drank the blood from the meat, a pastime he picked up in New Zealand.

Although sad to say goodbye, the Year 12s wish only that the true Brigid Guild Spirit be passed on down the line to future generations of Brigidites. We thank the Brigid team: Co-ordinator Mr Martin, with Sister Declan, Mr Morgan and Mr Fry.

Michael Angus

CAMARA GUILD

Camara Guild completely annihilated all opposition this year, the first year of the guild system.

Adorned in the famous light-green T-shirt, the members of Camara set the example as to how a guild should operate. Under the capable leadership of Mr Eamon Murray, Camara forged into the fray, leaving the rest of the school far behind.

With a busy schedule of study on Monday, Life Skills and Careers on Wednesday, and fun and enjoyment on Friday, the members of the guild still found time to present the best cheer squad in the Guild Swimming Carnival and to come third overall in the Guild Athletics, where they walked away with the tug-o'-war event without shedding a single bead of sweat.

Even with the abolition of the Life Skills programme and the loss of Mr Redding, the guild still managed to surpass the bounds of most human capabilities.

Mr Redding, who left on long service leave, was replaced by Mr Mike Ponchard — he-man, physical education teacher extraordinaire, and all-round good guy.

The many group activities conducted for the guild included ten-pin bowling, whist drives, videos and a spiritually uplifting Mass.

Camara also did a fair share of international charity work when, after hearing a speaker from Amnesty International, each student wrote a letter to Mikhail Gorbachev.

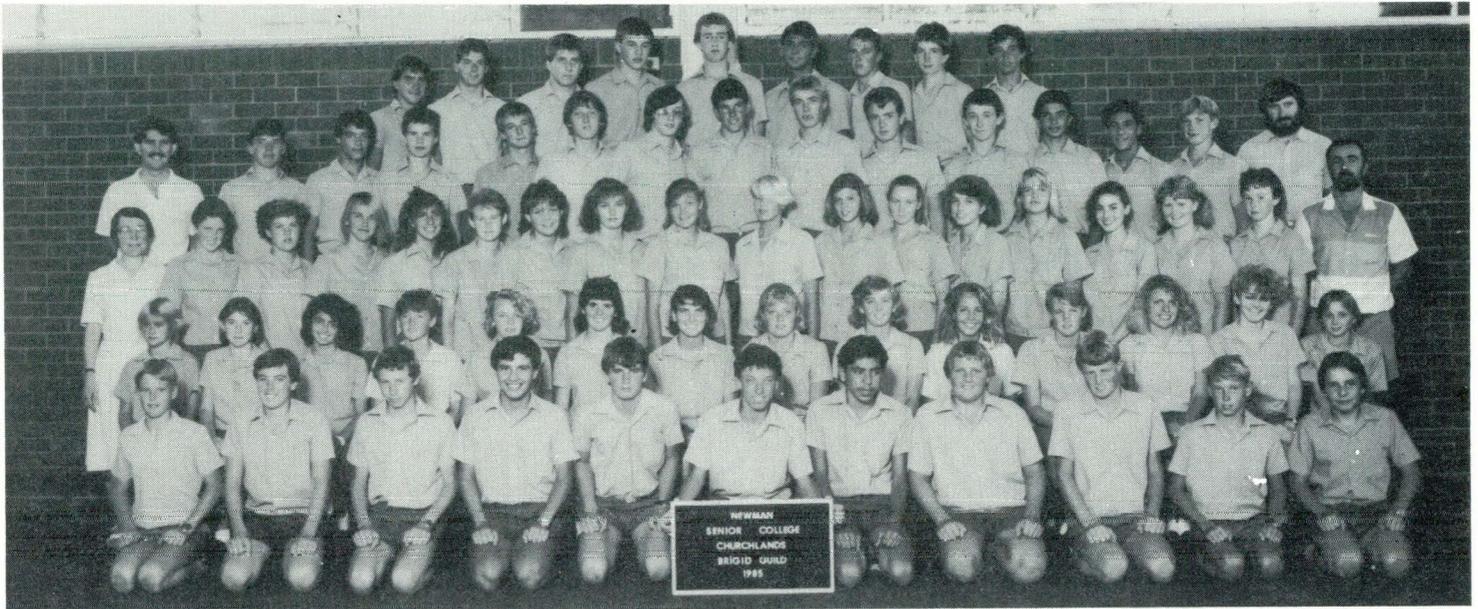
It was a tough year but Camara came through with flying colours, thanks to a brilliant team spirit and much student-teacher co-operation.

Martin Crewes



CAMARA GUILD REPRESENTATIVES

Back row (from left): Martin Crewes, Brandon Pike, Paul Martin.
 Front row: Sue Huggins, Matthew McCabe, Angela Daws.



Brigid Guild

Back Row, from left: Justin Langer, Craig Vivian, Nathan Walsh, Stephen Hird, Anthony Foley, Todd Vladich, Nathan Wyndow, Trevor Beazley, Troy Cortese.

Fourth Row: Mr Martin, David Henshaw, Edward Fragapane, Liam Walsh, Chris Davidson, David Patroni, Hamish Johnston, Robert Bucat, Chris Muir, Nicholas Ellery, Anthony Barry, Paul Veder, Marco Calarese, Michael Angus, Mr Fry.

Third Row: Sister Declan, Wendy Newton, Louise Angus, Mandy McLauchlan, Rolenda Ranieri, Megan Lowry, Cathy Allen, Janine Abbott, Jocelyn Power, Kathy Tenger, Marisa McEvoy, Mary-Anne Hogan, Vanessa Marotta, Mary Edwards, Leah Sabatini, Christine Boyle, Brooke Dunn, Mr Morgan.

Second Row: Andrea Allen, Suzanne Bolger, Lisa DeLeo, Catherine Meegan, Jacqueline Dougan, Tania Croft, Danielle Palmer, Michelle Murphy, Catherine Gallen, Mary Ann Fiore, Joanna Penberthy, Melinda Kailis, Tracy Zylstra, Nichelle Buckley.

Front Row: Michael Smart, Mark Cribbon, Adam Bradley, Marcelo Fragapane, Derek Nelligan, Justin Leahy, Darren Walley, Graham Cook, Mark Murphy, Damien Leahy, Mark Strawan.



Camara Guild

Back Row, from left: Chris Beverley, Peter Turner, Brandon Pike, William Murphy, Shaun Lohar, Michel Lee, Leone Radici, Justin McGovern, Matthew McCabe.

Fourth Row: Mr Redding, Dean Aravidis, Sean Geoghegan, Troy Williams, Andrew Merefield, Corey Simpson, Greg McGovern, Adam Lagun, Mark Pinesi, Paul Martin, Martin Crewes, Matthew Murphy, Martin Simich, Chris Farquhar, Colin English, Adam Willmott, Mr Monger.

Third Row: Mrs Milner, Kristine Wilson, Kathy Gooch, Kerry Leembruggen, Lisa Kalinauskas, Joanne Beveridge, Vasuki Ponnuthurai, Anthea McDonald, Belinda Skeet, Anita Micheli, Alisa Viskovich, Jillian O'Brien, Erika Beljaars, Monica Monkhouse, Kate Hird, Danelle Somers, Sonia McMahon, Sally Walsh, Mrs Dawson.

Second Row: Jane Phillips, Kirsten Berry, Maree Richards, Christine Daws, Chris Matiuk, Sue-Ellen Paull, Erin Kelly, Angela Daws, Debbie Mansell, Colleen Leembruggen, Kate Jorissen, Suzanne Huggins, Jane Murphy, Annette Riley.

Front Row: Simon Williams, Paul Sanders, Geoff Sullivan, Kirwan Williams, Mark Raftos, Guy Kennedy, Trueman Faulkner, David McDonald, Brett Scrivener, Mark Farquhar, Jimmy Seng.

Absent: Guild co-ordinator, Mr Murray.



Tangney Guild Representatives

Back Row, from left: Gavin Nowrojee, Jerome Gillman, Michael Celenza
 Front Row: Laura Ukich, Marney Holmes, Andrea Tenger

Tangney Guild

Throughout the year we had many truly satisfying and rewarding experiences, from deeply meaningful "time management" sessions to very productive study periods.

Thanks must go to Mrs Nunn, the Guild Co-ordinator, who tried desperately to install law and order, an effervescent Miss Goldsmith who created a warm Guild atmosphere, Mr Naylor, who produced a unique bonding, creating a concentrated Guild nucleus and Mr Doherty, who through superb spontaneity formed an excellent communications network throughout the Guild.

Guild activities included trips to Lords for indoor cricket, and a weekend camp down south for the Year 12s. All in all, Tangney Guild members benefited from the initial objective of Pastoral Care.

Good luck to all Guild members in the future.
 Thanks to all concerned.

Jerome Gillman

Marcellin Guild

The year started on a bright note when Marcellin finished a gallant second in the inaugural Guild Swimming carnival. The high spirits within the Guild continued when some weeks later we weaved through the beautiful Avon Valley en route to the historic (and very wet) town of York. We visited the renowned York Motor Museum and took a step back into the nineteenth century when we strolled around one of York's oldest farms and saw life without today's problems and complications.

During second term we were privileged to listen to a high ranking American fighter pilot who survived the Japanese bombing of Pearl Harbour in 1941. Other Guild activities included inter-Guild sports, games days, a quiz, celebration of the Eucharist, ten-pin bowling, and the Year 11s even delved into Mrs Andrew's world of cooking! It was through these varied activities that all year groups mixed exceptionally well and started the guild system off on a positive note.

We warmly thank Mr Aldous, the Guild Co-ordinator, Mrs Outtrim, Mrs Andrews, Mr Stalaker and Mrs Green. Our best wishes go to future members of Marcellin, "the Guild of Marist" as Mr Hogan, who left us in second term, described it.

Simon Fracaro



Marcellin Guild Representatives

Back Row, from left: Damien Field, Simon Fracaro, Chris Smith
 Front Row: Deanne Plows, Justine Cranley
 Absent: Jenny Crogan



Tangney Guild

Back Row, from left: Stephen Fairbairn, Matthew Davidson, Hugo Giordano, Simon Watts, Matthew Martin, Andrew Watts, Simon Martin, John Dempsey, Wayne King.

Fourth Row: Mr Naylor, Michael West, Gavin Nowrojee, Matthew Hevron, Ken Weyden, Craig Otley, Tony Ryan, Michael Green, Mark Brennan, Scott McDonald, Jerome Gillman, Graeme Dennis, Grant Glaskin, Marco Dandolo, Greg Myers, Damon Stroud, Mr Doherty.

Third Row: Miss Goldsmith, Marney Holmes, Paula Costello, Emma Phillips, Virginia Vlatko, Leanne Kelly, Yvette Goodwill, Michelle De'Atta, Ana Foley, Joanne Wheeler, Danielle Van Kampen, Leila Jabbour, Fiona McMillan, Kirsten Ashby, Leonie Price, Julie Grove, Leila Madsen, Mrs Nunn.

Second Row: Stephanie Kannis, Catherine O'Malley, Sharni Green, Ngairie Goodwill, Laura Ukich, Barbara DiGiorgio, Natalie Italiano, Julie Pratt, Kym Sturmer, Tania Rigo, Michelle Chan, Fiona Hayes, Sharon Nowrojee, Andrea Tenger.

Front Row: Matthew Tognini, Paul Parry, Michael Celenza, John Donaghey, Paul Stirling, Brendan Ashby, Alex Spadaccini, Philip Quin-Conroy, John Purcell, David Conroy, Robert Klatt.



Marcellin Guild

Back Row, from left: Rob Van Grootel, Michael Gallagher, Todd Scott, Justin Carroll, Simon Fracaro, Gavin Barbetti, Lee McCabe, Dean Hill, Peter Eastlake.

Fourth Row: Mr Aldous, Ben Aylett, Yusuke Sato, David Carboni, Michael Laslett, Paul Hampton, Ben Cohen, Darren Dwyer, Damien Field, Shaun Carmody, Greg Moxham, Clayton Allen, Danny Sheehan, Danny D'Angelo, Mr Hogan.

Third Row: Mrs Outtrim, Tara Craven, Robyn Pearce, Lisa D'Angelo, Josephine Palazzo, Carolein Jansen, Vanessa Lowth, Jodie Fracaro, Kathy Swiatek, Jodie Atkinson, Jenny Crogan, Bianca DiLanzo, Deanna Zanotti, Sharon Clements, Jennifer Skerritt, Mary-Ann Smith, Adrienne McNamara, Justine Cranley, Mrs Andrews.

Second Row: Renald Cooke, Lechelle Arculus, Michelle Rodier, Deanne Plows, Penny Burkett, Belinda Sutton, Rita Di Donato, Shannon Stronach, Nicole Barbarich, Alison Burke, Jenny Antonello, Gina Palazzo, Alison Pegrum, Sonia Supanz.

Front Row: Stuart Field, Tim Lowndes, Norman Grech, Stephen Smith, Mark Henryon, Anthony Johnston, Craig Papadopoff, Chris Smith, Andrew Henryon, Mark Dennis, Grant O'Rourke.

ABSENT: Janeen Hastie, Richelle Maziuk

In and out

Year 11 Reflection Nights

A reflection night is definitely an experience for anyone who is fortunate enough to attend one. Both of those held this year were enjoyed immensely by all concerned, thanks mainly to the combined efforts of Mr Hackett and Mr Willett. Mr Willett's sometimes bizarre activities were both enjoyable and somewhat embarrassing. How would you react if you have to take off your right shoe and throw it into a bin with everyone else's, and then pick someone else's shoe and put it on? Rather strange, don't you think? Or walking around with your eyes closed while busily trying to imitate the sound of a koala or a whale? Are such activities the product of a warped mind? I'll leave that up to you.

But apart from all this strange behaviour, we did do other things. We actually managed to get down to serious reflection, and this was definitely the territory of Mr Hackett. He had carefully chosen a video, song and discussion activities which enabled us to get together and discuss topics that meant something to us, or to air our feelings on a particular subject. Discussions such as these were mainly on a one-to-one basis, with each person talking to at least three or four others during the evening. The songs came courtesy of groups such as Big Country, Roger Hodgson, China Crisis, to name but a few.

The videos were distinctly American in flavour and presentation but the themes were universal. They all presented a poignant picture which wonderfully illustrated the topic of the evening. Attendance was as high as could be expected at such an out-of-school time function, averaging about thirty for both nights. For some unknown reason there were more girls in attendance than guys, perhaps because most of the guys were "too cool" to be able to go. If this is so then they definitely missed out on a good time. Overall they were an enlightening experience, and many thanks should be extended towards Mr Hackett and Mr Willett for their patience, their efforts and their joviality in the face of embarrassment. Congratulations!

Jason Venning

703/N JV4--



Nick Ellery and Alison Pegrum
— Reflecting in Earnest.

Seminars In The R.E. Programme

Seminars as a part of the R.E. programme are not as common these days at the Senior School, probably because we are putting more time, effort, and resources into the classroom situation where we are very fortunate to be able to work with relatively small groups and thereby create a more conducive atmosphere for sharing our faith. Actually, there was a time when the R.E. programme consisted almost entirely of seminar days and there was no classroom R.E. at all — a system we are getting away from and now, I hope, we are substituting Quality for Quantity and being able to put more into the few seminars which are being organised this year at the Senior School.

For Year 10, our first seminar attempted to forge some degree of year identity which may have been overlooked due to the vertical nature of the new guild system. The venue was the Holy Spirit Hall in City Beach and activities included prayer and meditation, plays by students depicting peer and family relationships and an interesting talk by Fr. Brian Morrison. The second and last Year 10 seminar will be held on the 12th of November and will deal with the topical problem of Drug and Alcohol abuse.

For Year 11, we felt that the knowledge of our links with other churches within the Judaeo-Christian tradition could be examined and so visits to these were organised with rabbi, priest, or minister acting as host. These visits were followed up with a talk by Fr. Nick Falzen of Holy Rosary Parish who described the main tenets of our faith and pointed out the major differences between the Roman Catholic beliefs and those of the other churches. The second Year 11 seminar, also on November 12th, will centre on the theme of Social Justice and will concentrate on a follow-up by the Year 11 students of their trip to the Kimberleys at the invitation of an Aboriginal community there.

The Year 12 students' seminar in second term concentrated on the theme of Life Choices and in particular looked at the vocations of Marriage and the Priesthood or Religious Life.

Eamon Murray



A guild Seminar in progress

of School

The Young Achievers What It Is All About

Young achievement provides a school-to-work transition education programme where students get experience in forming their own company and finding out what it's like in a real world business situation.

A Young Achievers' company consists of a group of Year 11 students. During the course of the venture all members become involved in its incorporation, decide on the company name and on the product it will manufacture. They elect a board of management from amongst themselves, raise capital by selling shares, organise production, do market research and sell the product. They handle real money and real products.

The programme falls into three distinct phases: first there is a preliminary stage in which the company is set up. Then follows the main stage of the company's life — the trading period. In the last stage all books are prepared and the company goes into voluntary liquidation.

How We Started

Our company started late in the competition and it was originally intended that we would make surfboard wax and then plastic signs. So came about our name 'Waxy Plax'. The surfboard wax idea was soon scrapped due to complications and the plastic signs went right ahead.

With the help of the Osborne Park Rotary club we were able to get hold of a printing firm to assist us and advisors from large companies to help sort out our problems.

The Plaque Itself

The plaque was a sign intended to help people with their junk mail problems. It had the words "No Advertising Material Please" written on it. It went through major changes in its appearance throughout the period with the assistance of Mr Richard Eaton of Artline Screenprinters.

Our Projects

The company got off to a slow start with sales as we concentrated mainly on door to door sales. As the class was unenthusiastic about this we decided we needed some other method of selling. We approached the Keep Australia Beautiful Council unsuccessfully but decided to try a few Rotary Clubs. East Perth and Osborne clubs were quite helpful in this regard.

Our last venture was the Royal Show where we had a stall. This was our most successful selling medium yet and we all gained much selling experience.

The company is to wind up by October 26th when there is to be a major function for all of the companies. The Board was as follows: Scott McDonald — Manufacturing; Paul Craig — Finance; Brendan Ashby — Marketing; Martin Simich — General Manager. The project was conducted by the General Business Studies course in Year 11 and instigated by our teacher, Mr Ken Berry.



Brendan Ashby, Scott McDonald, Martin Simich and Paul Craig with the 'No advertising material please' sign.

Biology Field Study

This year as part of the Year 11 biology course we took to the Churchlands bush area to study the natural environment.

This field study took the form of examining plots of land in which we identified communities of flora and fauna.

Besides being rewarding biologically, the trip provided us with hazards as we fought off wild goannas, 30-foot snakes and the dreaded Churchlands killer bees which swarmed after us after being agitated by our own 'Harry Butler', Ben Cohen.



Two 'excellent straight A' Biology students.

Year 10 Italian Evening

The Year 10 Italian evening this year was enjoyable. It was great to see everyone getting right into the eight course meal at Bacchi's. Our students mixed in well with those from St Norbert's. Our girls looked lovely (outdone only by the two boys who turned up) and soon their skirts were twirling on the dance floor — once we got the band to play some 'real' music. It was nice to see Mrs Outtrim getting into it and twisting around to Dire Straits. Our thanks to her for a great night.

Nicole Barbarich

Italian Restaurant Night

The Year 11 students enjoyed an evening at VINO VINO Restaurant. This was a much needed break after studying so hard for our Dante Allighieri exams.

Mrs Outtrim's 'chiacherelle' ate and drank to their heart's desire though when they hit the dance floor, they couldn't really match Travolta's style.

All our thanks to Mrs Outtrim for organising the night out.

Alisa Viskovich

Year 12 Italian

Finding a single word of words to describe Year 12 Italian this year would be quite hard indeed. You couldn't really call it easy and on the other hand not at all impossible, but it was certainly very 'different'. When you have nine girls and two boys, plus a dedicated mistress, good results are certain and exams such as the Dante Allighieri proved that — with all the students in our class achieving distinctions.

Our annual Italian outing this year was held at the Merlin Hotel (we decided to give Italian restaurants a miss after trying out most of them during the past three years) where we ate till our hearts were content. We then went downstairs to the Capuccino Bar where we enjoyed some real Italian coffee. All in all the evening was a great success and rounded off an enjoyable year of Italian studies.

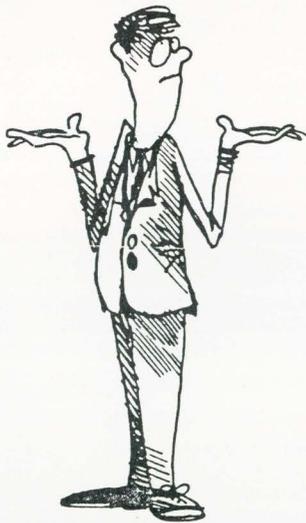
Fabian Partigiani

Debating & Public Speaking



Year 12 Debating and Public Speaking

Back row: Simone Woodard, Greg Moxham.
Front row: Jason Elphick, Sr. Helen, Simon Fracaro.
Absent: Lara Paganin, Christie Matiuk.



Debating

This year we had three junior teams and three senior teams competing in debating. Although we came close, none of us actually made the finals. It was, however, a great year for debating because, while we wanted to win, our major emphasis was on self improvement, and perhaps, more importantly, having a good time. In these two aims, we were certainly endowed with excellent results. I'm certainly sure that not one of us is not better off for participating this year.

Our thanks must go to Sr Helen whose coaching and advice was immeasurable and gratefully received. Also, thanks to the people who chaired debates, the adjudicators and the parents and friends who came to see us.

Jason Elphick



Year 11 Debating and Public Speaking

Back row: Louisa Martino, Patrick Burke, Amanda Walsh.
Front row: Adrienne McNamara, Sr. Helen, Penny Burkett.
Absent: Fiona Snashall.



Year 10 Debating and Public Speaking

Back row: Laura Ukich, Belinda Sutton, Mark D'Adamo, Natasha Schwarzbach.
Front row: Robert Klatt, Tim Newton, Sr. Helen, Matthew Barron, Tony Howell.
Absent: Anthony Webseter, Anthony Spanbrook.

Public Speaking

The Public Speaking season took off with a real "BANG". Newman Senior was well represented in various competitions, with successes in Rostrum Voice of Youth and Lions Youth of the Year.

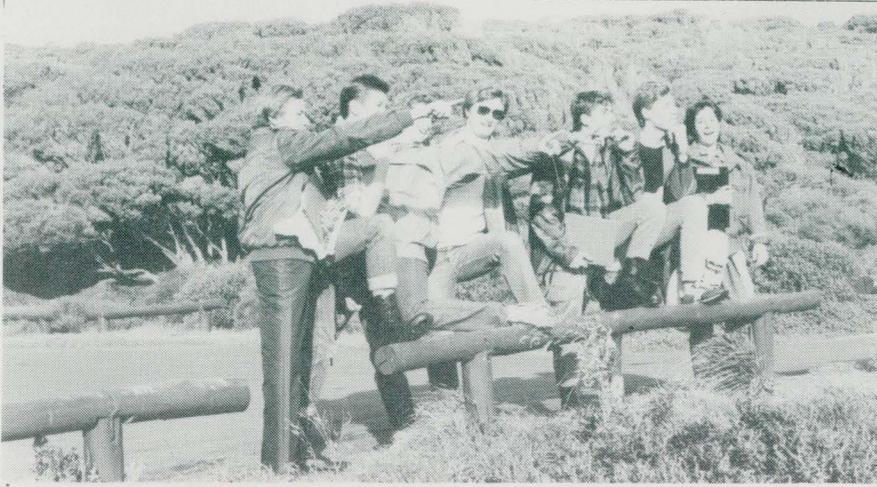
We could not have done it without the seemingly endless assistance of 'our' Sister Helen, who spent endless hours coaching and preparing us to 'abandon our inhibitions' and 'Give 'em our best'.

Thanks, Sister Helen, we can safely say,

"You're truly one in a million!"

Adrienne McNamara

GEOGRAPHY CAMP



Yr 11 Geography Camp '85

We were invited to attend a geography camp on the 19th to 21st of July for the purpose of experiencing a practical understanding of how such elements as tectonics and ecological succession work.

We arrived at Yallingup Hideaway Holiday Homes at approximately 2.30pm and it was straight into our first activity. We soon realised why Mr Hackett told us to bring lots of dry clothes. As we started working it not only rained but hailed on us. Our task was to climb Wardanup Hill. After a few hours of ascending and descending through thick undergrowth it was time for dinner — though we had to cook some of it ourselves some of it was edible.

Saturday, 7.30am, Rise 'n Shine (you've got to be joking). A quick meeting after breakfast and off to Canal Rocks to take photos and watch dolphins surfing. After Canal Rocks it was off to Quinninup Brook and another trek to find a waterfall (for those who made it there, it was huge.)

12.30, lunch at Yallingup Caves and then down to the spectacular caves. We were then whizzed off to Sugarloaf Rock and walked to the other side of the moon! We ended the day with a non-geography film (Bernie picked up a really good one!).

Sunday, another Rise 'n Shine. 8am off to church — the country town service was 'very interesting'. We then went off to our hidden houses at Yallingup to pack. Then to our last activity at Meelup Brook, lunch at Dunsborough and the long trip home.

In all it was a very worthwhile camp and we would like to thank Mr and Mrs Hackett, Miss Hickmott, Mr Willet, Br Terence, and Tim Trefry for keeping us all safe and under control.

Nicola Burton





Vanessa and Mrs Outtrim in Sora

ITALIAN TRIP MAY 10-JUNE 8, 1985

Our recent trip to Italy was undertaken by our Italian teacher, Mrs Outtrim, and students Leanne Kelly, Vanessa Wilson and Helen Marchesani. It was a most enjoyable trip indeed.

Our first stopover was in Bangkok in Thailand. We spent a day and a half discovering the majestic beauty of this country, visiting many Buddhist temples including the famous reclining Buddha, and we were also fortunate enough to have a friendly chat with the local monks.

Our next stopover was in fascinating Cairo where the pilot was kind enough to arrange a special flight over the breathtaking pyramids.

When we arrived at Rome airport we were welcomed by Mrs Outtrim's friends and relatives. Our stay with these people made the experience invaluable as it revealed to us the lifestyle of some of the Italian people.

We lived in a modern town of about 20,000 people called Sora, about 100kms from Rome. The people were extremely friendly and courteous. Their hospitality reflected the warmth and generosity of all Italians, and by living with non-English speaking people our understanding of the language increased rapidly as did our perceptions of their unusual brand of humour.

It was amazing how quickly the names changed from Helen to Elena and Leanne to Lianna! We learned many Italian customs including our ritual stroll through the main "piazza" (square) every night to enjoy a delicious "gelato" and "espresso" coffee at the local bar with friends. We also became



Town of Sora



Leanne, Vanessa, Petra, Anna Laura, Helen

accustomed to the delicious assortment of Italian cuisine. Zia Teresa is certainly an excellent cook!

We were extremely fortunate in having beautiful warm weather while we were there. A good two weeks were spent in travelling by trains to various Italian towns and cities. Our first visiting place was Pazzano, a tiny village in Calabria. This town is very rich in religious history and the narrow cobbled streets and communal washing centre was a truly picturesque scene.

Our visit to Florence was most interesting. This beautiful city has a touch of romance which takes one back to the age of the Renaissance. Unfortunately we missed out on seeing Michelangelo's David. Florence is definitely one place which one ought to visit when visiting Italy. The temptation to buy leather at the colourful and jovial markets of Florence was too much!

Rome was, without doubt, a reminder of Ancient Civilisation. A stroll through the famous Colosseum and the "Foro Romano" turns back the hands of time to the times of Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire. While staying in Rome we were lucky to be able to see the Pope in St Peter's Square speaking to the public. Our itinerary also included places like Naples, Pompeii and the beautiful coastal town of Vasto in Abruzzo.

Memories of these beautiful cities and towns will be happy and long lasting. The warm and carefree feeling of the Italian summer, the friendly and open hospitality of the people and the romantic and panoramic views that this country has to offer added flavour to our visit.

It was sad to have to leave all our new friends behind, but we all promised to return there one day.

Vanessa Wilson.



St Peter's Square



The Kimberley Excursion

During our religion classes, it became apparent that few of us knew anything about the original inhabitants of our country — the Aborigines. We wanted to learn more about their culture and increase communication between the black and white people of our society. The best place to do this was among the Aborigines themselves, and so the journey began.

We departed from Perth on Tuesday, the 10th of September, and arrived in Broome two days later. We stayed at a hostel there and got to meet many of the townspeople. The main reason we stayed there was to see what town Aborigines were like and we were soon to learn what a vast difference there was between them and the country Aborigines.

On Saturday afternoon we arrived at Looma, an Aboriginal Community 120km east of Derby. We were all quite shocked at first because everything was so different from what we have expected. There were about three hundred Aborigines there and only twenty of us. We were the minority for a change.

Most of the group had expected the community to live traditionally but this was not the case. The Aborigines obtained their food from the local store. Most houses had television and radio. Some houses were made of brick, and others of asbestos. The children went to schools which were very similar to ours and were interested in the same things as us. They lived a very Western sort of lifestyle.

We were a little concerned that the people would not accept us but this fear didn't last long. In fact the people were very warm and friendly and very eager to talk with us. They showed us around the community and we watched them participating in traditional activi-



ties. We saw the tribal elders carve boomerangs and watched the women spin human hair. They even held corroborees for us.

We met many of the people there, the children especially. They were very open and affectionate and wanted to know about our school and what Perth was like. They wanted to learn about us just as much as we wanted to learn about them.

After three days at Looma it was time to move on. The whole community came out to say goodbye and there were watery eyes all round. We'd come to a special understanding with the people there — it was hard to leave.

We arrived in Derby on Tuesday night and stayed in a hostel there. We visited the primary school and also the Kimberley Land Council. Everyone knew of the kids on the Hertz bus — we were the town celebrities.

On Thursday morning we left Derby to begin the long trip home. There were mixed feelings among us. Some were excited about getting home but at the same time sad that the group was breaking up. When we finally reached Perth on Saturday morning the group broke up and we returned to our normal lives — many of us changed people.

What we experienced on our excursion is hard to describe, but I do know that we saw and experienced enough to form our own opinions. At least now we can try to understand things from the Aborigines' point of view. Maybe, one day, everyone will understand and be a little more sensitive to the people around them.

Fiona Snashall



EAST GREENWOOD PRIMARY SCHOOL

An Excerpt From My Diary

WORK

Friday — my last day of work experience. First thing in the morning there was an assembly at which my mother's Year 2 class was presenting some songs and poems. Each class presented a report of the week's work and certain children held up outstanding examples of their work. The principal spoke and then presented school merit certificates to one person from each class.

After the assembly I took another two reading groups and then listened to a couple more word pronunciation lists. Lunch time was good because one of the teachers was leaving and there was a big chocolate cake which was delicious. I had two pieces.

Later on I finished a chart I had been colouring in for the children's storywriting and cut out the animals on it to pin up on the board around some well-written stories. I read a last 'witches' story to them before Mrs Woodhouse and I took them to watch twin babies being washed and then fed. The twins were the other Year 1 teacher's sister's. They were both boys and while they were being fed the children were allowed to ask questions and take turns holding the babies' bottles to their mouths. We then took the children back to the classroom and I supervised them while they played games and Mrs Woodhouse went to the staffroom with the mother.

At the end of the day Mrs Woodhouse told the children I was leaving and they all thanked me for being "such a great help" and I received a few 'I love you's' before they rushed outside to their waiting mothers.

Even though I might not have enjoyed my first week of work experience at Myer, I did gain 'experience', experience in the transport time and means, the duties of a worker, the reliability and responsibility needed and most of all the tolerance and discipline.

The second week was very enjoyable. I'm sure I could not have been in a more happy atmosphere than with young kids. For this job you need patience most of all, and organisation, a happy nature and control of the children.

Work experience is a good idea, but basically is a waste of time if you are not put in an area in which you may be employed in the future.

Lisia Moala



Experience at The West Australian Marine Research Laboratories

Starting on the 8th of July, we had a student from Newman College on work experience. Here at the West Australian Marine Research Laboratories, we were in a period of hard work and experimentation process so I didn't know how he would fit in.

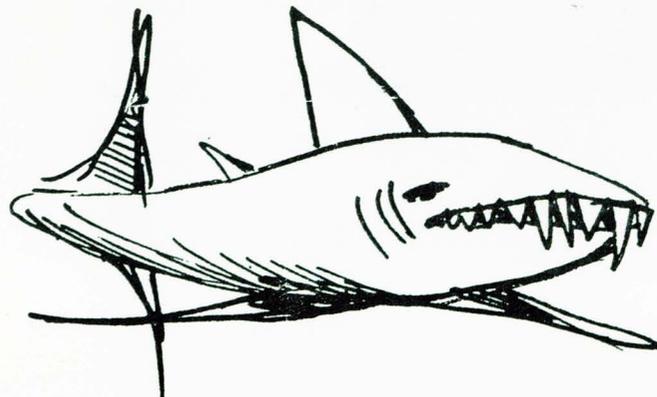
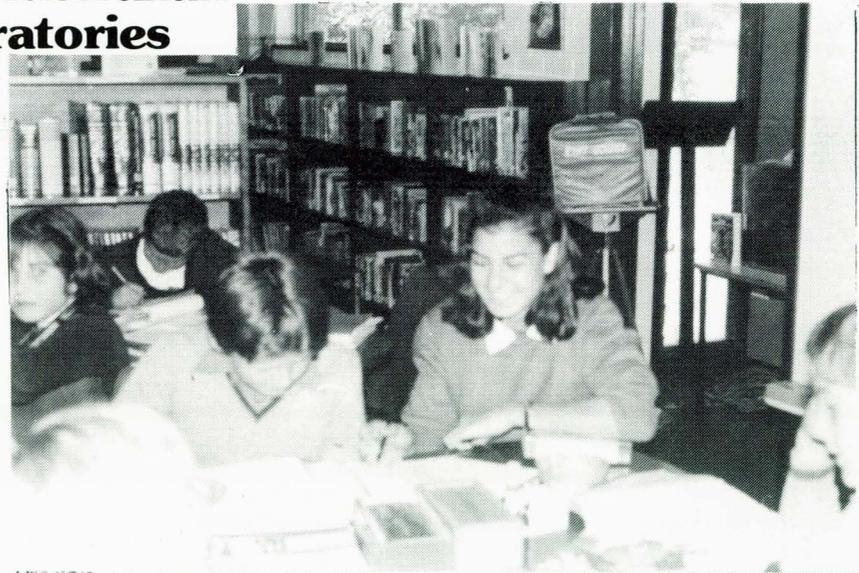
During the first week he was working with one of my associates on the shark sampling project. The poor beggar lost a thumb on the first day. He finally settled in to do some reasonable work, even though he had a mysterious stump on his right hand (must have been his thumb growing back). He was always at work at all hours of the day, probably because nobody ever told him when the breaks for morning and afternoon tea and lunch came about.

At the end of that first week I changed him on to the 'oyster course' for a while. His work in this field was remarkable until he got to feeding them. One afternoon he was carrying a fairly large glass vase for the food to be put into. He poured this liquid food into the vase (about 20 litres) and took it to the tank specifically designed for the pearl oyster type. He then poured the food into this tank straight away so they could feed. The normal process, you might say. Wrong. The food was supposed to be put into a container with a tap on the bottom allowing the food to exit the container in drops only, the idea being for the food to last several days, not minutes.

After he had performed this new style of feeding and I had done my severe abusing, I told him to wash the bucket in the special solution I had spent the last week preparing. He did this with a great deal of grace and elegance. I then told him to spray clean the other buckets, now full of pure water, into the pink washing solution, instantly diluting this to a mass of white creamy nothing. I kept my cool, and just fired him for the rest of the day.

The next day, Friday the 19th, was his last, and it brought a climax to his work experience "experience". The day was running smoothly as I was doing his reference and he was doing some very basic microscoping. Then I heard a slight crunch — he had been focussing an oyster larva slide and in doing so pushed the lens of the computerised Canon AE-III.2614-789 microscope through the slide and smashed the light and lens in the process, costing us a mere \$400. "She'll be right" I said as I pulled out a chunk of my hair. He then collected his reference and went home.

Todd Vladich



EXPERIENCE

AT WORK IN A PHARMACY An Objective Essay

As I was talking to a friend of mine at the pharmacy counter, I noticed someone walking into the store. She was a young girl, and then I realised that she was the girl who was coming on Work Experience. She looked quite nervous, but then again, I remembered how nervous I had felt when I came here on Work Experience. With a shy almost hopeful smile on her face, she told me that her name was Sandra and that she was here on Work Experience. I introduced myself as Sylvia, then called the other assistant, Anne, to come over and meet her.

Curious, I asked her a few questions about herself, like what school she attends and where she lives. I found her to be a bit shy, but this was only because she was pretty nervous. She was of average height with blonde hair which was just above chin level. I couldn't really tell what her personality was like, but I guessed she would be quite nice.

We started off the day by having her do the sweeping and vacuuming — that's all she could do for the moment because she was new and also there were not any customers in yet. At this point, Sandra met the third and final pharmacy assistant, Leesa. Finally, at about 9.15 a.m. the pharmacist rushed in and met Sandra, and said that she looked very nice. She did look all right too, with a white skirt with a pink shirt and shoes.

Working with Sandra was really great. First I taught her how to use the cash register. I helped her the first few times, but when I left her on her own to use it, I found out that she did not quite know what she was doing! She made a mistake, and when a mistake is made on the machine, it gives a loud beep which can only

be stopped by pressing a special button. Well, when she heard this sound for the first time, Sandra got the fright of her life, the poor thing! I raced up and stopped the beep and told her what she had done wrong. She was bright red, and no wonder — the customers gave her a funny look that would make even me feel uncomfortable.

Sandra didn't just make mistakes, though. She quickly learnt how to do the photos, HBF and St John Ambulance forms. She also did things like the pricing and packing of stock and errands to the post office, shops, and doctors' surgeries. She seemed to pick up things really well, like where everything was kept.

I really liked Sandra and that's why I didn't really mind showing her where things were kept. Sometimes she got on my nerves and I became tired of hearing her ask me, or someone else, where something was kept that a customer was asking for. She made a few mistakes too, like the time she short-changed a lady by ten dollars or so. I felt embarrassed as well as her, because the attendants shouldn't make mistakes like that.

Overall, I thought that Sandra was a great girl to have on Work Experience, and I was sad to see her go. She was really nice and very hard working. She was cooperative at all times and only made a few dumb mistakes. On top of all that she was really friendly to everyone who worked at the Pharmacy.

Sandra Peruc



Experience In An Office

After completing the routine daily tasks of dragging myself out of bed, getting ready for work and actually going to and arriving at work, I noticed a new face around the office. He was a young, neat, rather confident looking lad. He did not look old enough to be entering the workforce, so I enquired about him and found he was a Year 10 student here on Work Experience for the week.

He seemed to look intelligent enough to be able to cope with some of the more menial tasks around the department. After some time of sorting letters he seemed to be free for me to give him some work. Rather casually, I approached and informed him of my name and held out my hand. He shook it aggressively and replied that his name was Simon. I led him to the photo-copier room, explained how the system worked and left him to do some photo-copying. Pleased with how the introduction had gone, I returned to my desk and carried on with some work. Ten minutes later, I went to see what was keeping him and found that he had somehow caused the copier to get jammed. Calmly, I told him that the lady next door would fix it and once again left him to do the copies. Finally, after thirty minutes, he returned with the copies. Well, at least he did them. It's only his first day, I thought to myself.

The next day I came in and to my surprise, found him on the computer. He had already mastered how the graph spread sheet system worked, which I still didn't understand. He fiddled with the computer all morning, and when lunch time came I asked what he was doing for lunch. He told me that he was meeting some friends. I had thought of taking him to lunch, but decided to leave it until some other time.

For the rest of the week he seemed to cope well with the work but didn't seem to do much. Most of it was just piling up on his desk. On his last day I decided to take him for lunch with a few other members of staff, and jokingly we decided to go to Hungry Jack's. This gave us indigestion and didn't impress Simon too much, but the rest of us thought it was fun.

At the end of the day we all bade him farewell and he reluctantly left with his father (my boss).

Simon Martin

YEAR 11



Year 11 Retreat — Point Peron.

Open parkland and waterfront views combined with the best in Spartan accommodation. What more could a group of seventy apprehensive students want from a campsite? (A question that was to be asked with alarming regularity.)

On our arrival at 12.30 we started with a meeting in the hall, a notable absentee being lunch which arrived some hours later using the ploy — if you're hungry you'll eat anything!! The rest of the afternoon was spent with various activities and free time. Following fun 'n games and a night time snack, a curfew was set. The curfew squad, led by Miss Smargiassi wielding her battle axe, patrolled outside the dorm doors while the students used the windows to come and go as they pleased.

Day two saw a continuation of the group activities which proved to be time well spent for most involved. Hall gamemaster, Br Terry, effectively left his headmaster image at school and gave us one of the most enjoyable parts of the camp.

The mass held that night ran on the idea of participation and togetherness and proved an admirable reflection of the camp itself. The barn dancing was followed by a short cultural interlude performed by two 'accomplished harmonicists' who held their audience spellbound.

The final day was a case of the morning after for most students after a night of pillow fights and chicken calls. Many thanks to all the teachers and students who worked together to make the camp the enjoyable experience it was for all involved.

PATRICK BURKE.

Parkerville Camp

The Year 11 Camp at Parkerville this year was for most, an enriching experience. The main idea of the camp was not only getting to know other people and developing relationships but to find the real you.

On our arrival at lunchtime we were greeted by open bushland and primitive huts that we found out later were to be our sleeping quarters. After a substantial lunch we launched into our first session of fruit salad.

After a night of fun filled entertainment from pillow fights to ducking people in the creek (not mentioning any names) we arose to the smell of sizzling sausages on the barbecue because the gas ran out. After a morning of sessions we had a free afternoon when many people chose to play Harry Butler in the wild. The evening consisted of a mass which provided a sense of togetherness and a feeling of calmness and gave people a chance to relax. This was followed by a night of enjoyment in the form of bush dancing and unveiling our true identities in which Mrs Hartzel was transformed into a snarling cat and Mrs Colins into a blushing heroine. After a cold night the girls awoke to even colder showers due to the pampering some girls allowed themselves.

The morning sessions consisted of cleaning the campsite packing and waiting hungrily for the bus to arrive. Many thanks must go to all the teachers involved. Special thanks go to Mr Hackett and Mr Murray for their most relaxing meditations and fun games. Everyone appreciated it.

A. Walsh
N. Leeks



RETREATS

Stoneville Retreat 1985

The hints were continually being dropped before the retreat that Stoneville was the best campsite, and so, to everyone who was lucky enough to be picked to go there, big things were expected.

Well, the rumours turned out to be true, and to everyone's surprise they actually enjoyed themselves into the bargain.

Each day consisted of three or four sessions, in which the big group was split up into several small groups, each administered by a teacher.

It was in these sessions that the people in these groups really got to know each other well.

The teacher became, in effect, 'one of the students', and the activities enabled us to bring forth our feelings and ideals at a very personal level and to share them with each other.

Participation in these sessions was very good, and most people seemed to have gained something from hearing what other people felt about an issue.

In between these sessions Brother Michael and Mr Willett were very good at organising entertaining games and enjoyable things to do.

During the retreat Brother Michael overdosed us on 'Sky' and John Williams, but this type of music suited our meditation session very well because of its relaxing effect on the senses.

We had free time of course, and quite a bit of it. Most of it seemed to be occupied by mudfights between the guys and the girls, or some other form of rivalry, but the odd trek to the shops or a kick of the footy passed the time as well.

No one got much sleep on the first night (for reasons known only by those on the retreat), but to Mr Willett's great relief everyone slept soundly the following night.

The mass was the culmination of an enjoyable chain of events, and it brought out the creativity in people. Different groups had to present each part of the mass, and it turned out to be a very good effort on the part of everybody involved.

Thursday was 'pack up and get out' day, and so everyone got around to cleaning up and packing away all their belongings for the trip home.

After a few delays and a bit of lunch it was on to the buses and back to school.

If I was asked to assess the retreat, I would say that it was good, that it was a success, that it was enjoyed by all those concerned, and that those who organised it all (namely the teachers) deserve all the thanks they can get.

Jason Venning



Year 12

POINT PERON CAMP

On arrival at the campsite we were allocated the comfy but somewhat hospital-like dormitories (anyone who was there can explain). We were thrown into a 'session' to become acquainted with Brother Des from the Marist Retreat team.

The sessions involved 'get to know yourself', 'how silly can you get?' and other interactive games. There were interesting discussions and songs within the big and small groups. A lot of fun was had what with phantom callings to 'Bernie' during the night from a hidden tape recorder and secret rendezvous at the stroke of midnight on the beach. We had a terrific concert with the tobogganers, the 'Mickey' dancers, Bazza impersonators, the Red Parrot Speeders and Blankety Blanks featuring 'Boy George' (Leah), 'Joan Jett' (Jillian) and Mark as 'props'.

The Mass and lead up to it were a happy summation to the Retreat and we all left the campsite feeling renewed and fulfilled. Our thanks must go to all of those who were involved in its organisation.

Sarah Smyth



A tower of strength



On the buses



"Mickey"



Going home



Campsite

Retreats

STONEVILLE Yr. 12 Retreat

One of the three campsites for Year 12's was Stoneville. Located in the bush with comfortable dormitories, it was a pleasant place to spend four days. Campfood was at its usual peak, "tingling to the tastebuds", especially the custard!!

All evenings were interesting, what with the concert which featured many stars such as Sprils and his "motor bike", love the "revs". There was the usual Blankety Blanks as well as a superbly choreographed dance featuring Jenine Goddard and Paul Martin. The teachers performed well in a play organised by Mr Hackett and written by Miss Dzienciol (or so Mr Hackett told us!)

The girls got their revenge at last over the boys as the incredible mudwomen! Dressed in garbage bags they attacked bravely outside and in the shower room.

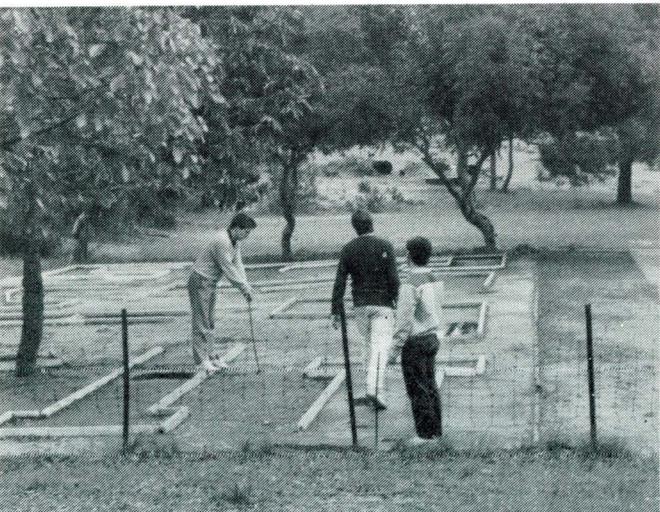
The Mass was the culmination of the Retreat. It took place in a red lit room which helped to make the atmosphere charged and moving. It was a most fulfilling experience.

Overall the camp was a great success and we all felt it was most worthwhile. Thanks to all of those people who organised it and participated in it.

Tracy Zylstra



Leila, Glenn and Liz



Following in Mr Hogan's footsteps



Still smiling!

East Rockingham Camp

Camp reports are so hard to write. It's never easy to capture the great feeling and atmosphere camps have, but I'll try.

Early Monday morning, June 24, Rockingham was invaded by 75 'Newmanites' and has not been the same since.

All were anxious and excited to check out our homes for the next four days. As usual, the girls were stuck with the second rate rooms providing quite a contrast to the boys' five star residence. So the first few hours were spent making our rooms more 'homely'.

And so the real fun began. We were introduced to Br. Maurice and we all involved ourselves in participating in all the activities, from the one-to-ones to fruit salad. We all became experts at ping-pong, pool and underwater golf. It was good to see the guys washing dishes, sweeping and doing some work (for a change!).

The highlight of the camp was the final evening — the student-prepared mass and concert. The concert consisted of: Blankety Blanks and quite a few red faces, the teachers' staff meeting and the sexy Fitz and Rocky Horror girls. Even the teachers got in on the act with their 'Jumbo' skit, Sr. Carmel's 'You can't get to Heaven . . .' and Br. Maurice's song which took us a while to decide whether to laugh or cry. And who could forget Danielle's 'props'? Or Joe's early morning jogs?

There were no complaints about the food. Full merit to our cooks (Red Rooster, Shoalwater Bay Chinese Restaurant and that very slow fish and chip shop).

Thanks must go to all our staff, Br. Michael, Mr Morgan, Br. Maurice, Sr Carmel, Mr Ricciardone, Mr Ponchard, Mrs Anstee and Mrs Hadley and all Year 12 'East Rockers' who made the camp such a success. We were all convinced that our camp was best, and it was.

Lara Paganin



Togetherness

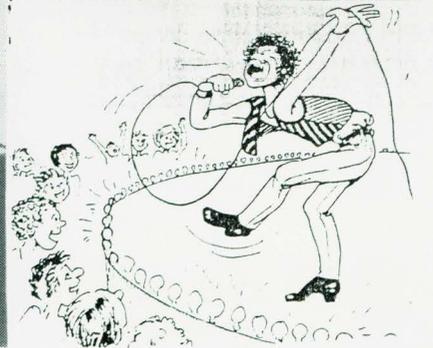
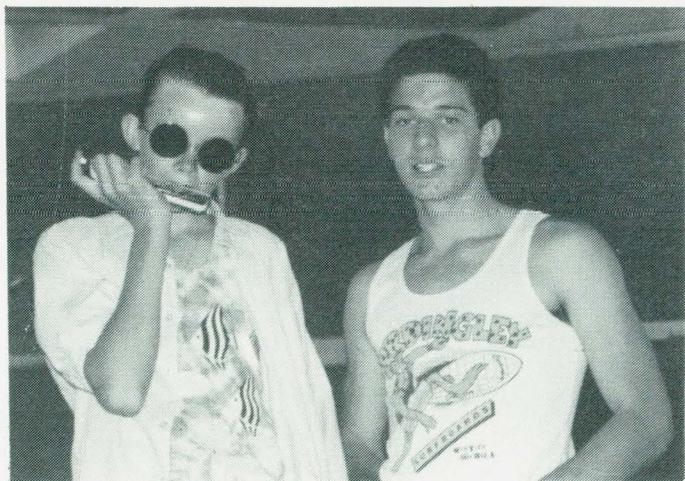
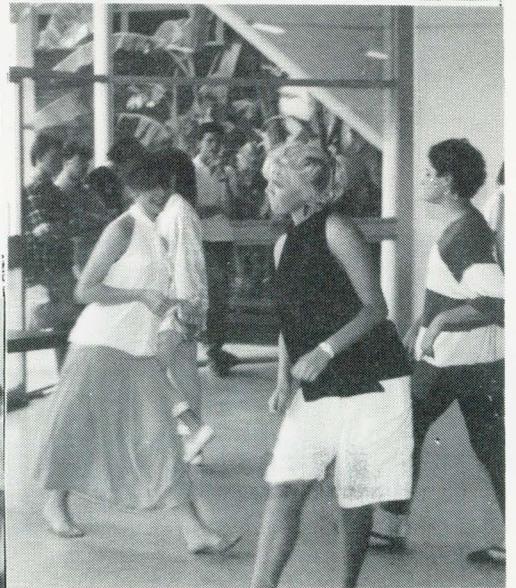
Newman Day

Newman Day is usually a day of celebration and fun and this year proved to be no exception. It is an occasion to come together as a single school with a series of common purposes. The day started with a brief but stirring Assembly and then we made our annual 'pilgrimage' to Holy Rosary Church where we learned more about the life of Cardinal Newman and came to understand fully our school's motto "through shadows and images to truth".

The emphasis then focussed on fun and fund raising, giving the Guilds the opportunity of providing various food stalls (chicken, hot dogs, ice creams and fruit salads) and game stalls (hole-in-one, guessing games, two-up — the legal way). We were then given the choice of two hours of comedy on video with "The Young Ones" or "The Gods Must Be Crazy" or the pleasure of listening to some unusual bands — "Comedy of Errors" and an unknown band led by Travis.

All of these events combined to make Newman Day a most enjoyable and memorable one, in which we achieved our aim in fund raising for the Marist Brothers in the recently earthquake-devastated Mexico City.

Natalie Leeks



Year 10 Social



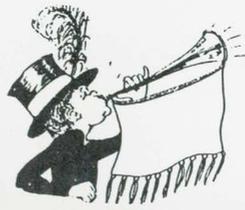
An eerie light shone down on the Newman Hall as a strange group of people gathered outside. There were nuns talking animatedly with gentlemen adorned in tuxedos, Can-can girls laughing and French maids giggling along as well. Even the grim reaper turned up stalking mysteriously outside. At about 7.00pm the doors opened and music filled the air.

The 1985 Year 10 Social had a "black and white" theme and prizes were given according to the best thought up and original costumes. The judges had a difficult time trying to decide which people the prizes should go to. For the girls, finally, the two decked out as convicts came in first, and for the boys, some very interesting people decked out in attire which can only be described as 'different' won the night.

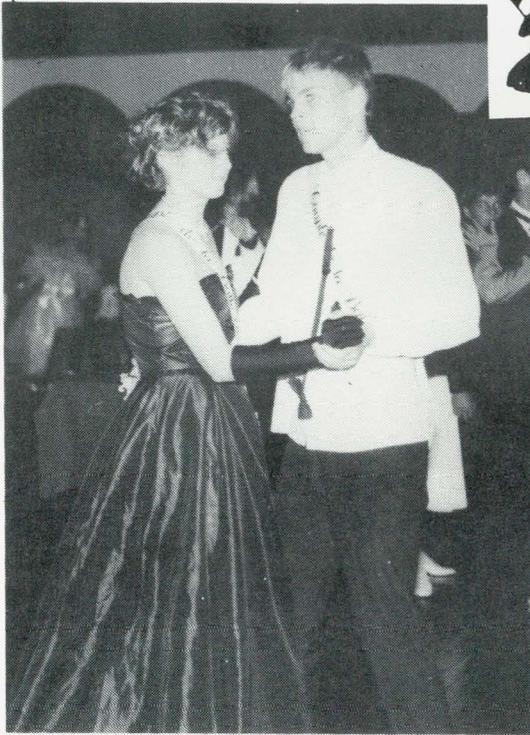
Everyone rocked the night away until it was time to say farewell. An even sadder farewell had to be said to Sarah Collins who was leaving the next day for Bunbury. All in all, the Year 10 social was an excellent night. Good luck to the forthcoming Year 10s.

Leonie Price

**BLACK AND WHITE
NIGHT** LYDIA
TASSONE



The 37th



The 37th Annual Ball?

On the night of Friday, the 5th of July, 1985, a large conglomeration of tuxedo or ballgown bedecked Newman students (and their invited guests) made their way to the secret rendezvous — the Pagoda Ballroom.

The invitation read "The Secret Spies 37th Annual Ball" and the password, "The dead crocodile jumps over the comfy sofa" was memorised and immediately forgotten by all. Upon a couples' entrance a vast amount of "spying" was seen to take place (much it would seem by our genial defective-eyed teachers).

The Newman College Student Representative Council went to extreme lengths to ensure the best possible environment for enjoyment for the large assortment of people who attended. Notably, two bands of differing varieties were employed at great expense to suit the tastes of the many. "One Way Street" played an array of musical scores reminiscent of the fine bands previously heard at school balls, and included a rendition of "The Wanderer" which had the dance floor filled to capacity. After their final tune and the final steps of the close-dancing couples, supper was served.

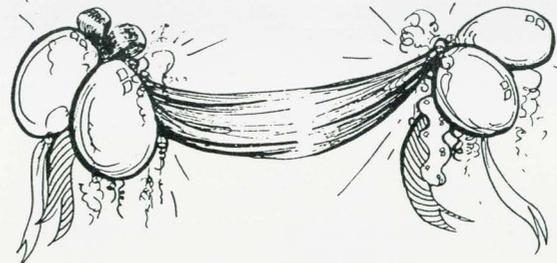
The supper was a tasteful smorgasbord of gastronomic delights, "A moment to be savoured and treasured to the full", said one 'Bond-like' character. After this the atmosphere was rhythmically altered by the appearance of Diddy Wha Who Daddys on the stage.

The dance floor was once again awash with a sea of dancing figures performing steps of a style never quite seen before. An anonymous past student character (with the initials C.T.) added a note of triviality and sentiment when he was warmly wished Happy Birthday with a choir-like rendition of the song.

Rosemary Ravi was declared Belle of the Ball by a secret ballot made by the teachers. Brad Lowson was found to be Beau of the Ball. Kellie Properjohn, an SRC member was presented with a commemorative present because of her imminent departure to the Eastern States. She was also a winner of the Best Couple prize with Nick Duff.

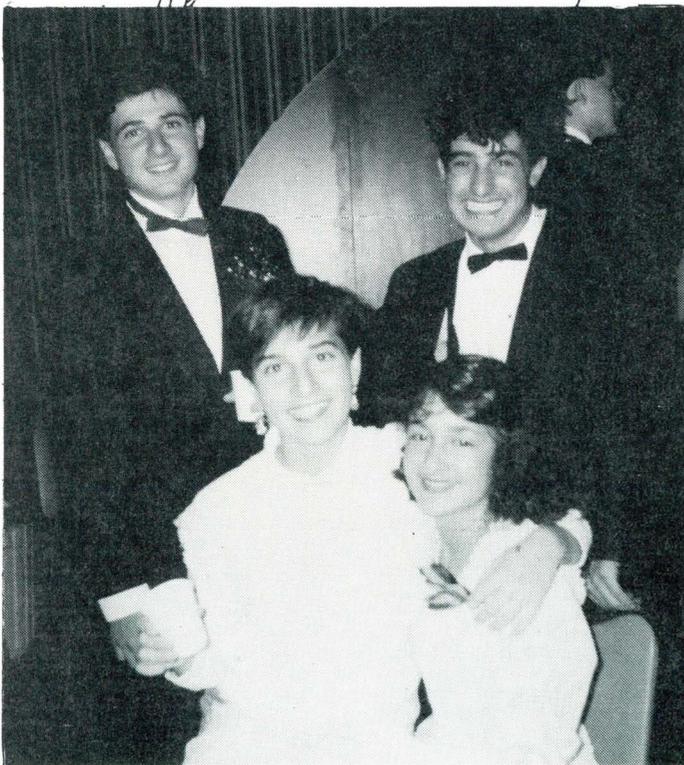
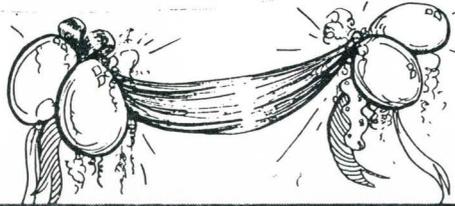
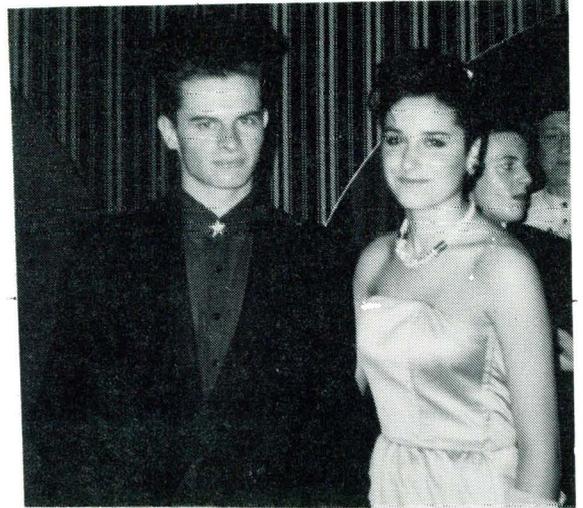
The captivating evening was ended with a coruscating rendition of "Good Lovin'" by the Diddy Wha Who Daddys as the lights came on and the two arms of all the sweep-faced watches in the room reached the point marked 12.

The entire entertaining evening was a terrific success which left each and every student with a totally enjoyable new memory to add to their social calendar and education. It was clear that the SRC had struck upon a sure-fire formula for a successful ball.



Kim Reddin

Annual Ball

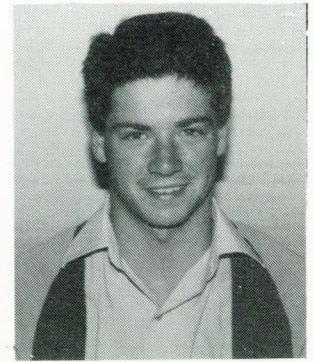




Justin Carroll
(Under 15 State Basketball).



Leah Broderick
(State Swimming Championships
— Gold and Silver Medals,
National Championships).



Craig Vivian
(WA delegate at Australian
Hammarckjold Memorial
Inter-School Conference in Hobart).



Beth Garswood
(Wesley Annual Art Award).



Kristine Wilson (State Lacrosse).



David Somers (Surf Life Saving team to U.S.A.).

FLY ING



Nichelle Buckley
(State Coxswain, Perth and Collegians Rowing Club).



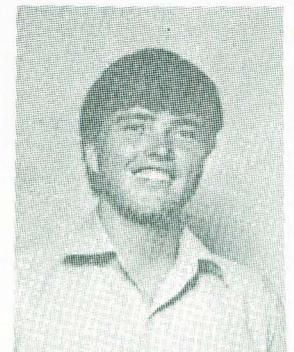
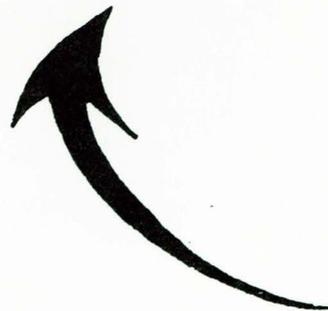
Bradley Ding (Under 16 State Hockey team).



Adrienne McNamara
(Lions Youth of the Year finalist).



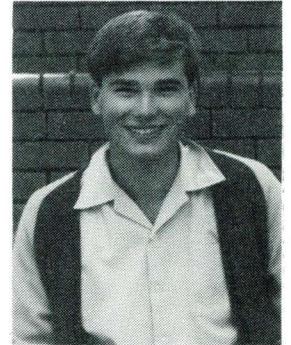
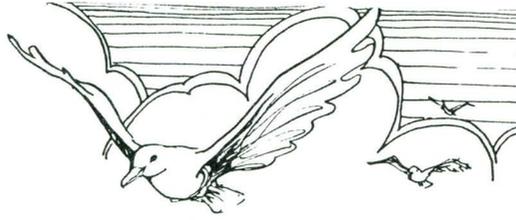
Amanda Walsh
(Lions Youth of the Year finalist,
Commonwealth Bank Scholarship).



Dean McAullay
(State Cadet Champion, Cherub Class Yachting).



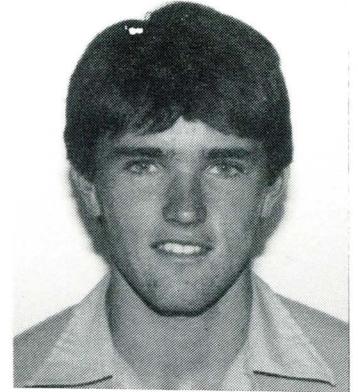
Aleyna Narbey, Kathy Gooch (State Athletics).



Steven Harland (Yachting);
Australian Junior Champion (125 Class)
3rd, Australian Open Championships
(125 Class).



David Dignam (Karate State Squad).



Michael Green (Under 15 State Soccer team).

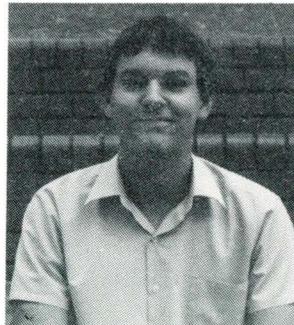
HIGH



Natalie Robertson
(State Under 16/Under 20 Softball).



Claire Sands (National Surf Life Saving Championships).



Gavin Barbetti
(State Water Polo team).



Paul Martin
(Under 17 State Hockey team).



State Volleyball Representatives:
Back row: Jenine Goddard, Lisa Farinosi, Joanna Pemberthy.
Front row: Brad Lowson, Mary Hogan, Cynthia Ruvadini, Richard Eddy.

YEAR OF YOUTH



Born In The 60s

Youth awakening had just begun
They saw the value in love and peace
But fought against the vicious gun
They saw no use for authority or force
They knew that death would bring remorse
Vietnam was bad enough
Death, violence and the napalm bomb
Burning bodies in their heaps
Innocent people now in graves
They were given hate
When they hoped for love
Youth is now against the bomb
Protest march: rubber bullet versus song
Riot sticks don't bring love but
Burning cars and megaphones
They are given hate
When they know there is love
Future! What future?
We know there is right and wrong
Mushroom cloud, peeling skin
Which is right and which is wrong?
We've been told to spread peace from the
Lord above
We've been given hate when we know there
is love!!!

Mike Carr — Year 11

The Year of the Youth

What mountains are there left to climb?
What poems left without a rhyme?
No jobs are left for us to take,
The world it seems is going to break.
Survival of the fittest,
Survival of the bold,
No time for you who are so weak,
Is what we're always told.
So what future is there,
Behind those chained gates?
Oh what does the future hold,
And what terror awaits?

Kane Sarich — Year 11

The worldwide baby bulge of the 1970s has now become the teenage boom of the 80s. It is therefore not surprising that the U.N. saw it fit to recognise the importance of youth participation in shaping the future of humanity. We all know that an International Year is dedicated to a specific social issue like the Year of the Disabled but 1985 had been dedicated to international youth.

But there is a problem in the heart of youth — lack of understanding. Lack of understanding between the adults and the young.

As long as society sees young people as threatening to them they won't change to include them. Why not make the inevitable shift gracefully and see what it is that adolescents are trying to offer society? Rather than get to grips with what's wrong with society as a whole we tend to focus on what's wrong with adolescents.

This is an extract from the New Internationalist, "It's not the school that doesn't fit, it's the kids who don't fit the school. It's not society that drugs itself into oblivion, it's kids on heroin. The adolescent crisis is a social disease and like any other disease the usual social response is to get rid of the discomfort with a quick fix, rather than to see it as a symptom of a malfunctioning organism."

However, we understand that the billion ten to nineteen year olds living throughout the world provide governments with a colossal challenge. Take the unemployment situation. The unemployment for the under twenty fives is double that of adults in the United Kingdom and the situation in the developing world is even more desperate. So what is society doing? Society pushes students up the educational ladder, many study day in and day out and when they have just gripped the last rung of the ladder they are pushed off — there are simply no jobs. More than 5,000 people will be out of work in Western Australia alone if present trends are not reversed.

It is human nature to see both the good and bad side of people. However we can only perceive the good things of youth on hearing the themes of the year. They are written in large lettering — PEACE, PARTICIPATION, and DEVELOPMENT. Remember, back to the Live Aid concert which rocked the world. Was it aimed at the pensioners and older generation of our society? No, no, a thousand times no. It was the youth who saw the desperate plight of the poor, the tragedy of Ethiopia. It was Rock's finest hour. An outpouring of money and music by performers often regarded as inhabiting a world of sex, drugs, tax havens and high living. In fact it was such a success that the organiser Bob Geldof was nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize on the grounds that he had succeeded where bureaucrats had failed. Its success was due purely to youth.

Let me leave you with the words of a song that was sung out in the voice of youth, "We are all part of God's great big family although love is all we need. We are the world, we are the people, we are the ones to make a brighter day, so let's say giving. In a world we're making, we're saving our own lives — it's true we make a better day just you and me."

Amanda Walsh — Year 11

The Cry of Youth

The little lad struts down the pavement,
Watching all of the knees roll by his head.
He ducks and dives and constantly dodges,
To keep those knees from knocking him dead.

His upper lip falls to his belly-button,
He is so supremely dejected.
He is so held back by discrimination,
In his face this is reflected.

In casting a vote to elect the Premier,
He certainly has no say.

He cannot smoke and cannot drink,
And rarely seems to get his way.

He is just one voice in one large sea
Of students, toddlers, infants and such.
This boy, he shouts just to be heard,
I ask the world, "Is this that much?"

This same little lad struts down the street,
He now has grown by half.

His knees roll past kids smaller than he,
And kicks them with a laugh.

This poem I have written to you,
At the moment it had no sequel.
But some day I may write again,
When we treat each other as equal.

Stephen Clynk — Year 11



Year Of The Youth

You take the troubles of the world upon your
shoulders,
Marching and protesting for issues way above your
head.

You are keen to make the world a better place,
And don't stay at home to watch but do something
about it instead.

Some of you are actually more intelligent than your
teachers,

But realise you must still have a lot to learn.
Sit down and listen to what is being said to you,
Take it in, understand, go out and practice what
you have heard.

You will all take your place around us eventually,
Some will be brain surgeons, some garbo's and
some will take up podiatry.

No matter what profession you endeavour
yourselves in,

It will help in just that little way to make up our
society.

So who are you people engrossed with everything
around?

Who are you people so many times thought upon
as uncouth?

Who are you people who will shape the world from
now on?

Why of course you people are the most important
ones — Today's Youth.

Katherine Duffy — Year 11

Creative Writing

My Mum

Warm, friendly, forgiving,
Always there, always willing.
To forgive when wrong has been done,
To put out the storm, and bring out the sun.
Brown hair, blue eyes,
A personality that no-one can despise.
Her skin is as soft as a baby's bottom,
And whenever at all, she feels rotten,
She is still kind and happy as a lark,
And doesn't make you feel as though you're in the dark.
She's hardworking, loyal and kind,
And though she divorced my Dad, I don't mind.
For she'll always be her own special person,
Plump, pretty and caring,
Not out-going, not too daring.
Just quiet, loving and generous,
I wouldn't trade her for another,
Patricia Mary, my beautiful mother.

Penny Barlow, Year 10

Grandad

I guess I really never knew your love,
Or knew how much you cared.
I never saw your face in life,
But I know you're always there.
Our paths for some reason were not meant to cross,
It seems we weren't to meet.
Fate has dealt many cruel blows,
But I'm told you were kind and sweet.
You and Dad are so much alike, I'm told,
I'll never know if it's true.
I came too late, you left too soon
But I think I still love you!

Caroline Painsi, Year 10

Orchestra

Mankind is a composition
Of people and moods
These are harmonised
To produce a common song;
For no man alone is a composer.
Everyone needs neighbours
With whom to sing
Each plays his own instrument
Each has his own music
To follow.

Georgia Power, Year 10

Jalopy

There it lies
Like a sunburnt body
In the mid-afternoon sun
Alone in the car park
It recalls past years of service
Now things have changed;
Gone is the shine of chrome
And the squeak of new rubber tyres
And in its place;
A jalopy.

Georgia Power, Year 10

Left Behind

Such a contrast; the flower was young, alive, fresh; he was old, run-down and tired. As his gnarled hand gripped the fragile stem of the rose a lonely, salty tear slid down his leathery cheek and fell glistening onto the upturned petals of the rose.

Once he would have been embarrassed by such an unwelcome display of emotion, but, sadly, he was past caring. Cold rock-hard fingers wrenched at my heart and I despaired for the sudden death of my friend — for dead he was, though his heart remained beating and body functioning. He had lost the will to live — that fragile elusive spark — and the human part of him had shut down leaving a barren, pitiful shell to continue to operate without a purpose.

His voice shook as he called to me and I knew he was remembering his wife, the centre of his universe and source of all his joy. I recalled the way people had remarked upon their amazing closeness, never thinking of one without the other, and, later, at the hospital one sympathetic soul had murmured, "How will he survive without her?" I had laughed at her at the time for the man I knew could overcome any problem, always had, and always would, but now, for the first time I saw the wisdom in her words. How can there be life without the will to live? A dream is a lie without a deed behind it and life is a farce without love.

"We had so many good times ...," he began but his voice broke and he stopped, shoulders heaving and voice fighting the sudden restriction in his throat.

"I know," I had wanted to say to show him I understood. I had wanted to reach out and gather his shaking body into my arms and mend his torn, bereft soul with my sympathetic words, but I could not. Some force stronger than compassion held my arms at my sides and stilled my voice in my aching throat. The same force propelled me away from the grey, bleak scene and I turned and left him alone with his grief.

He stood there above the newly turned earth and cold unfeeling headstone, so very alone with his memories, until one by one the bitter wind tore the petals away from the rose as the life and love of his beloved wife had been wrenched from him. It left a thin bare stem shivering in the breeze painfully resembling the frail old man. Never again would he be the youthful helpful grandfather I had known, this lonely faded shadow of his former strength.

Nicole Barbarich, Year 10

INSIDE THE WOMB

"Gee, it's cramped in
Mum's womb. I can't wait to get
out and cause some trouble. The
first thing I want to do when I get out of
here is to go and buy a Whopper from Hungry Jack's.
The food is terrible in here. I wonder why Mum
won't let me out yet. I've been a good boy and every
thing. She seems to like teasing me; she always makes
it feel as though I'm about to "pop out", then nothing happens.
I always hear all these adults jibbering about me,
and it's starting to get annoying. They also say things like,
"Oh, he's going to be a big one," or "I wonder if it's a boy or a girl?"
You'd think these so-called adults could at least tell the
difference between a girl and a boy.
"I can't wait to get out and see what the world is
all about, and get my own back on these adults. I
know! I talk to the other kids in that language
they all call baby talk, and I can talk about
all the adults without them knowing it.
"Oh, hang on, I think Mum is about to
let me out now. Oh, no. Not
another false alarm!"
Jeff Sullivan, Year 10

"Team Effort"

United is a team of men —
Strong as a whole.
Working with a common faith,
Striving for that common goal.
Should any man be absent —
And his position remain vacant —
The body would be left fractured —
An incomplete team,
With a missing vital link.
Stuart Field, Year 10

Morning Blues

He turns the key
I try to start but can't
He tries again but I hiccup and cough
The pain is unbearable
I momentarily come alive
But after jerking and jolting for a few metres
I stop
Why is he shouting and yelling at me
Hasn't he heard of car maintenance?

Marie Clarke, Year 10

Without The Last Piece

As with the last piece of card,
alone in the box,
With a meaningless squiggle on one side —
I too am nothing until joined with my fellow —
until I combine and fall in, in my place.
Until the complete picture is formed,
there is no meaning.
And if one single piece is lost,
from any dark corner,
The unit is lost and nothing is again the same.
Stephanie Graham — Year 10

Envy

A sleek, low model
Shining red and chrome.
They gazed at its beauty
Which it flaunted.
Some were obsessed
"I wish I had one!"
Others were a trifle disgusted.
"Such a waste of money!"
But all were envious
Comparing its beauty
To their own plainness.
"Some", I heard them whisper
"Have got the lot."

Nicole Ryan, Year 10

A Sad Moment in Your Life

Only 17

"Deceased, Andrew Leslie Columbera,"
Could the words be true?
Andrew, my friend of many years,
Who had the right to take your life?
Put it down to fate, surely not.
"Killed in a motorcycle accident ..."
In but a short moment, your life,
A good, rich, fruitful life — over.
You will be remembered, friend,
Perhaps not by all, but by your family,
Your friends, me.
Andrew, you were but 17 ...

Justin Stevens — Year 11

Year Ten Innovations

CLEAR, PELLUCID, TRANSPARENT, CRYSTALLINE, LIQUID, MISTAKE CORRECTOR WHICH IS SEE THROUGH.

By Professor Wolfgang von Ficklegroober

This product will revolutionise the liquid mistake corrector industry. It is designed to accentuate the mistake, and let it be seen, so it can be learnt from, and will not make the mistake again so you will not need to use the product again. It can make no mess as it is totally transparent, and will not show up on the object it is spilled on.

For further information, please contact Professor Wolfgang von Ficklegroober, at Kolblenz Scientific College of Advanced Education.

By Erin Kelly

WATER COOLED UNDERWEAR

This report by CHOICE, was written to shed new light on another commercial product, the so called WATER COOLED UNDERWEAR. All information has been obtained via our own experiments so we have tried to be as unbiased as possible. Water cooled underwear or WCU for short was invented by Professor Julius Twitt (BaAS, DIF, DIM-WIT), at the Wonga Valley Institute for Inventive Research. His invention first came into being after he tried to solve the problem of beating the scorching Australian sun with "solid beer", a total flop which went no further than the prototype stage. So he decided to find another solution with the same basic ingredient — beer. The actual underwear is a special blend of hollow polyethylene and silicon (PS) rubbers. It comes in all standard sizes with designs ranging from bikinis to long-johns in every conceivable colour combination. Custom models are available. The special rubber blend ranges from 10mm to 55mm in thickness and are all stain, rust and sun protected. The variations of thickness available allow buyers to choose the required amount of cooling power they desire.

By Tim Poga

THE CLASSIC GOLF KIT **Professor Donald McCloughlan**

The Classic Golf Kit contains a golf ball and a flagpole. The ball is a unique one — it has a fluorescent white covering, is made of special lightweight material and hides two miniature oars inside.

The Classic Golf Kit works like this: the golfer hits the ball, which is fluorescent and glows in the dark, thus enabling the golfer to be a Golfer of the Night. Once in the air, the lightweight content of the ball allows it to float, wind or no wind, and if it accidentally lands in a pond or a lake, two special devices emerge on each side of the ball. These devices are miniature oars which automatically come into action once the fluorescent covering of the ball becomes wet. The oars then paddle the ball directly to land — in whatever direction the hole is. Once at this stage, the golfer has two choices: he may have another putt or he may just leave the golf ball. The golfer wins either way. If he putts the ball it will roll straight to the flagpole which sends out magnetic waves continually, or, if he just leaves the ball be, then it will roll to the hole itself and plop into it. As soon as the ball hits the bottom of the flagpole, the musical microchip does its part. It plays recorded music and bells to tell the golfer what a talented sportsman he is.

By Lisia Moala

The Kennedy Ejection Seat **(Specially Designed For Use In Helicopters)**

My name is Professor Julius Kennedy from the West Australian Bureau of Aviation. Recent studies have been carried out and have led to the invention of an ejection seat suitable for use in helicopters. Because I am in charge of the other nine professors involved in the production of this seat, it is considered wholly my invention, and I am responsible for its outcome.

My invention, which I have named the "Kennedy Ejection Seat", has a purpose which is virtually self-explanatory. Lately, many helicopters have either crashed into high buildings etc. or have had an engine failure, and have crashed in this way. In these accidents over the past two years, the fatality rate of the pilots and any passengers has been 100%. Conclusive tests have shown that the survival rate of a pilot using the Kennedy Ejection seat is 2.46%. Even though only 1.5% of the pilots would be left unharmed and the other 0.96% of pilots would be permanently damaged, mentally and physically, it is better than them all dying, don't you think?

By Guy Kennedy

The Test

I drove down to the station,
Feeling content,
With my instructor in the passenger seat.
I was in practice for the test,
The dreaded test,
And all I could think of was
Not to dream.

Now in the station,
I waited in patience,
Shaking from head to toe.
Then the man who was to test me,
Came out and called for me,
And asked me to sign a paper.

We walked out to the car,
And I started it up,
Then drove it out of the car park.
I was now out on the road,
Hoping to pass,
Making plenty of mistakes.

I drove when I was not supposed to,
And stayed still when thinking I should go,
Everything I was doing was wrong,
Even the things I had practised multiple times,
Had half gone from my head.

Now coming back to the station,
He asked me to park out the front,
and released my marks.
I had failed,
And waiting for my next test had started.
Chris Kelly — Year 11

Sad Moment

Beautiful and sleek is what shows,
I watch silently as he walks past,
He is sought after, that he knows,
He smiles at me, at last!

He doesn't notice me, he doesn't care.
All that matters is my make-up and hair.
If I am gorgeous, then I am nice,
He must learn and pay the price.

The learning experience was for me,
He turned and glared icily,
A gorgeous girl came and took him away.
That was it, I walked away.

Sue Pearson — Year 11

Ethiopia

Oh, the famine, oh, the drought —
They need our help without a doubt,
They're close to dying — on their last leg,
The mothers are crying, forced to beg.

The children diseased, the flies hovering 'round,
The mothers desperate, no food to be found.
The Third World countries, so barren, so bare.
Australia's the opposite, without a care.

For we have food and homes and fun,
The African countries — disease and sun.
We're so lucky, without a care,
Not like those dying over there.

So think of them as you eat your meal,
And try to think how you would feel.
If you're dying with no-one around,
The crops you planted never leaving the ground.

Adrienne McNamara — Year 11

Brotherhood

The world today is stricken with poverty and discrimination. These unfortunate and undesirable factors of the world today are the result of greed and the obsession for power. The world in general is very selfish, turning a blind eye on those poor people, which make up two thirds of the whole population, living in 'third world' countries. The 'super powers' are so intent on winning the arms race that they don't stop to consider what a waste of money it is when it could be used to totally eliminate the world's agonising poverty.

Brotherhood is a term used to imply the union of people in love, each treating the other as a brother. Unfortunately brotherhood seems non-existent between some countries. This lack of love in the world could be combatted in a way which initially requires no expense. If the more dominant nations like America and the USSR could lead the way in simply slowing right down and neglecting their arms race, they might give themselves a chance to actually see what is going on around them in the world — the poverty and the wars. After analysing the situation with international talks and discussions, they could divert their resources into something "peaceful" for example, helping those who are starving in the world, rather than for warlike purposes. However, if they continue in a manner such as is presently occurring, then the situation can only get worse.

Of course, there are exceptions to the rule. People like Bob Geldof who independently organise functions such as the "Band Aid" project, not only help their brothers who are starving, but display true brotherhood in doing so. The method used by his organisation of uniting the world in music proved to be the most successful yet, mainly because music is a universal thing. Similar functions should be organised for the future if the world is to help combat poverty.

If negotiations between countries at war were entered into, I'm sure some sort of agreement must arise. Countries like Iran and Iraq should at least attempt to discover some common ground if they ever hope to achieve peace. Fighting and death is the most primitive form of problem-solving and in a world as advanced as ours I'm sure that if we all put our heads together, some solution could be reached.

Patriotism, I believe, causes problems. Countries which promote the idea excessively are not just creating faithful citizens, but their people begin to dislike those countries which do not conform to their ways. If international meets other than the Olympic Games were organised to help introduce countries to each other, then maybe there would not be so much hate between them but understanding of each other's beliefs and customs. Here again the idea of brotherhood would be promoted.

If the world's people were brought together in ways other than war then maybe some form of common understanding could be established.

Discrimination against people due to their colour is really unacceptable in our society. Governments should simply eliminate such organisations as the Ku Klux Klan who so violently object to coloured people. These people who are involved in such groups should be forced to see psychiatrists as there is no justifiable reason why 'blacks' should be cast out.

The world today amidst its hate and discrimination needs to stop and really think about where it is headed and what the future holds for it if it continues in a manner such as is presently occurring.

Kane Sarich — Year 11

James Dean

You started out in life slowly,
But once you began you couldn't stop.
You had so much confidence in yourself,
That you left no room for anyone else.
You were stubborn, arrogant and a snob,
Kept to yourself and didn't let anyone in,
When you did, you got hurt and withdrew,
But deep down you knew we all loved you.
Alone through the wilderness that is Hollywood,
You fought your way to the top of the lot,
Stepping on everything and everyone in the way,
Such a shame after all your effort you couldn't stay.
Thought you were King of bikes and Porsches,
But didn't realise they were going to end your reign.
Taking all your frustrations out on your new toys,
Driving around carelessly, like a little boy.
Although you weren't to last long, it was worth it,
You knew, didn't you?
Everybody had ideas that you were about to fly,
But you knew "Too fast to live, too young to die."

Katherine Duffy — Year 11

The Humble Carrot Exposed!

Investigative Journalism section of the Women's Weekly

Shock, horror, the biggest killer of mankind has finally been exposed! If you thought AIDS was bad, forget it. Look, this thing makes AIDS look like chicken feed. Perhaps you always feared cancer or a heart attack, well you're worrying about the wrong thing. For hundreds of years this 'mass killer' has remained hidden by myths and popular beliefs, but finally I have pieced the jig-saw puzzle together, with startling results. I've discovered that the biggest threat to ever face mankind is — Carrots!

Carrots, yes, those humble orange vegetables are not what they appear to be. Recent research conducted at the University of California has produced literally thousands of case studies which indicate beyond all reasonable doubt the extremely poisonous toxic nature of carrots. However the worst aspect of this whole problem is that carrots are so commonly accepted. Unlike AIDS or other killer diseases which people try and avoid, no-one is stopping eating carrots. So even as I educate the public, thousands of you will continue to prematurely die from carrots. Here is just a sample of the facts I uncovered about carrots.

— 96% of the people who had died from cancer last year had eaten carrots.

— 98% of the people who died from heart attack last year had eaten carrots.

— 100% of the people born in 1836 who ate carrots in their lives were now dead — an horrific 100% mortality rate.

— 99.5% of the students in WA who failed their TAE exam in 1984 admitted to having recently eaten carrots and agreed that they may have had an effect on their mental ability — proof of the brain-destroying properties of carrots.

Indeed, I'm sure I need not shock you innocent people any more; suffice to say that these facts along with a multitude of others have proven how dangerous carrots are.

Carrots have now been linked to almost every disease suffered by man, and interesting to note that homosexuals who are very susceptible to AIDS happen to have a very high percentage of carrot eaters. So carrots not only kill by themselves, but they also induce other diseases.

Perhaps some of you are still doubting carrots' toxic nature need to look to Japan. In Japan carrots are far less available in supermarkets etc than in other western countries. The result — Japanese people live longer than any other race — need I convince you anymore?

One dangerous aspect of carrots is the rate at which they kill you. For different people it appears that carrots have a different effect. Some people appear to eat carrots for many years without harm, perhaps due to immunity built up by their bodies. However carrots affect everyone, even if very slowly, because even the people with some immunity eventually die.

So, what is the advice I give to you? Well, firstly, I recommend you immediately stop eating any carrots or related products such as the notorious 'carrot cake killer'. You should liken carrots to cigarettes in that every mouthful is probably another 10 minutes off your life. Undoubtedly if you have eaten carrots you must have done some damage to your body. However, remember, it's never too late to give up the habit. So stop eating carrots, and stop your children and family as well.

The damage done to your body will vary with person to person but generally speaking a normal life is possible after eating carrots. Perhaps in the few weeks after you give up the habit you may feel slight withdrawal symptoms, try and ignore them. For those who used to be heavy carrot eaters perhaps a couple of weeks off work could be helpful in this difficult period. You shouldn't drive for a short period either, and be extra careful when shopping. You must possess that extra willpower when walking past carrots in supermarkets so that you can pass without even thinking of picking them up. It isn't going to be easy, but I'm sure you are capable of getting carrots out of your life.

The Bible is a cherished book which I recommend appears on the bookshelf in every good home. It is a collection of stories and narrations that have been passed down for hundreds and hundreds of years. Of course in this passage the stories have basically remained the same, but small details may have been accidentally mistaken. I wish to take this opportunity to point out to you what I feel perhaps was one of these mistaken details. This occurs in the very first section of the Bible. I propose Adam wasn't tempted by the apple held by Eve, but instead he was tempted by a carrot which has plagued us ever since.

Jason Elphick — Year 12

Tranquil Beauty

Lying here on the sandy beach listening to the soft crashing of foamy waters on the pebbly shore makes me feel at ease and totally relaxed. The scene is so tranquil and peaceful, that your worries seem to drift up into the crisp salty air. Clenching powdery sand between my fingers, and letting it ooze through toes, sends a chilling sensation throughout my body, which seems to capture every cell in its icy entanglement. I can hear the screeching of seagulls hovering above me, as they circle above the ocean and then dive powerfully to capture an awaiting fish in their beak. Once they have grasped their prey they soar towards the grainy sand banks, where they devour their prey in solitude. Occasionally another seagull will threaten their meal only to be warned away by screeching and threatening gestures.

Suddenly a cool breeze wafts across the ocean, leaving a salty taste on my dry lips. Peering out to the sea, I behold a beautiful and breathtaking scene. Blue crystal clear water, so smooth, that it appears like a sheet of glass, with sunlight dancing on the surface. The horizon stretches aimlessly for miles and miles, and it seems to reach out to eternity. The sky is aqua blue and the only vision I can see as I gaze upwards are a few cotton-like clouds, white and puffy in substance.

The sun is warm and penetrates my body to leave a contented feeling. I can see millions of multi-coloured shells dispersed everywhere, obviously having been washed in with the tide. The laughter of small children at play can be heard coming from a small jetty as they look for small shellfish glued to the sides of coral-encased rocks. Two fishermen stand with their fishing lines pointed to the sky and the smell of oily fish is blown down with the wind. Everything is so beautiful and peaceful that it releases my tensions and allows me to blanket myself in this atmosphere, and just let the worries drain from my body.

The sun is beating down and the temptation to dive into the cool water becomes too much as I pull my T-shirt off my body and dive into the water. Icy droplets surround my body and bubbles disperse everywhere, as I break the surface, feeling totally exhilarated and refreshed. Gliding through the crystal water makes me feel alive and at one with nature. As I leave the water, I sit released and contented on the shore. A small orangy crab skuttles past me and into a safe hideaway beneath the sand. There he feels at home and safe from his predators. If only it was that easy to escape the problems of the world, by merely burying ourselves in a different existence.

Julie Pforr — Year 12

Difference Should Not Be

A happy world was I born into,
Carefree, loving, I grew through childhood,
I had no worries, nor concerns,
For me, life was happy and fair.

Black man, white man,
Difference I could see,
Difference I could understand,
Difference should not be.

Deception, lies, wool over eyes,
Rage, dismay, on the very day,
I saw truth glimmering through darkness,
Truth so unfamiliar, Truth so pure.

Life is so unfair to me;
If I can, why can't others see,
If I know why, why not others too?
There must be something I can do.

Speak, preach, let them see your mind,
Show them you are kind,
Let them see your mind,
I'm sad with what I find.

People are so open, or so they do believe,
Tell them something new, they simply can't receive,
Try and try to let them see,
Ignorance too strong for me,
Perhaps it's best to let them be.

Jason Elphick — Year 12

T.A.E. Stress

The hands are a little shakey
The eye has a twitch.
The head has an ache
from pressure.
The mind is a blur
The heart has a fast beat.
The stomach has butterflies
flying in it.
The throat has a lump
The nose has a cold
The face has broken out
with acne.
The legs are weak
The breath is short
The brain throbs
under stress.
The lungs have a cough
The throat is sore
“Why did junior get
such a bad T.A.E. score?”

Kim Reddin — Year 12

So That Was War

There! There! All is well,
Thou will not be bothered.
The gods sit tight in gold thrones.
But lo, a small voice is heard,
“I’m bothered”,
But is promptly crushed with
A god’s Trident, his horns
They sprout and pronged tail
Grows long and lashes out
Squashing opposition.
In the echo chamber all is quiet.
Smoke wafts, its grey hue curling
Seductively, escaping to the sky.
The last deceitful movement.
A blackened stump, gnarled and knotted
From the blow sits charred dejectedly
On its own but for a brick,
The building block of life,
Chipped and worthless thrown aside ...
Corpses lie rotting, the green
Stench stinging nostril,
The decrepit sight blinding eye.
So that was war ...

Sarah Smyth — Year 12

Ideas on Brotherhood

As we push towards the Twenty-First Century our world seems to be torn apart in so many different ways that it seems common sense that we should not willingly hold on to our old ideas of ‘black is black and white is white.’ Everything that everybody has been working so hard for will be destroyed in a nuclear war so it seems pointless to do anything. The prejudice has been taken so far that we are all going to destroy each other.

When I say prejudice I’m not merely speaking of the blacks in South Africa or the missions in the outback of Australia, but also of the Asian in Australia who is left out of the games in school because of his slanty eyes and colour of his skin. The poor child doesn’t have anyone to play with so he studies all the time and becomes one of the high achievers. Five years later when he has a great job, those same people at school will start complaining about “bloody nips comin’ over here and taking’ all our jobs”, when they are quite entitled to them.

I believe that to tackle any existing problem, one must point out all sides of the conflict. Prejudice and hate exist everywhere in the world, not one small place is free of these evils. It seems to be a silent, universal rule that one should hate or dislike at least one other person. Many people hate whole races of ‘brothers and sisters’ in our world. Other people do not dislike foreigners but distrust them — they don’t believe they are competent. For example, if an Aborigine was the pilot on your 28 hour flight to London, would you think

twice? I think you probably would — not because you hate the Aborigines but because you have been brought up surrounded by other people’s opinions on “Abos that live at the pub and get drunk and beat people up”. Although a lot is being done in Australia at the moment to stop this sort of thinking, this will always exist somewhere.

Racial is not the only discrimination living with us in this world. The discrimination of the rich and powerful towards the poor and lowly is still very evident throughout our world. There is the discrimination of the sexes which is a whole new argument — one I believe that has been fostered just for that purpose — to argue.

As you can see, there is too much hatred and discrimination in this world today, making it virtually impossible for merely one person to begin the fight for brotherhood (and sisterhood) and peace.

Katherine Duffy — Year 11

On Leaving School

I have loved, laughed, lived and cried in the halls of time at Newman College. From the beginning, I have lived most of my life in the classrooms, filled with chatter, laughter, mistakes and anger. I am most thankful too, for me. I couldn’t have chosen a better place, group of people and atmosphere to grow up in, but then I suppose I’m a little biased. It could be justified if I called it home, a second home, a home away from home, for its experiences have helped to shape that of the rest of my life as well as yours, I’m sure. The most important influence I must admit was that of Newman Senior, for on entrance to this institution at Year 10, I was still a “little tacker”, not sure of myself, my life or my responsibilities. How I wish I could return in time to then, life was so much easier but now it will be so much better ... afterwards.

I don’t think any of us will forget our first day in Year 10. I won’t. Co-education was a new experience, and the change in us was miraculous. GIRLS! ... sweet smelling ... a picture of beauty ... ah! Sure, we knew enough out of school, but to be in the same classroom — sacrilege I thought, but then I wasn’t one to complain. Looking back I can see it was part of the PLAN, the PLAN that was developed long ago to prepare us for life. Sounds scary, hey? Well, many of our friends who began Year 10 are already there. They’ve started life, they gave up their comfort and security, and ventured into the outside world. Maybe for the better, maybe for the worse — we are not ones to judge. By the end of that year 1983, we were a solid knit group. We caused each other sorrow and pain, but also laughter and love. It was a year of decisions, a year when most of us grew up.

The next two years for those of us that went on were the most important ones of our lives. Our numbers kept on dwindling but there were also the odd new faces among the old, and they were most warmly welcomed. As I look around now every face holds a memory for me, as must each one for you. A special memory, one of love, of fun and laughter, or of seriousness and decision, or one of pain and resentment, but still each of these I hold as special. They will never happen again. These personal memories have affected me, as yours have you. Keep them close to your heart for they will be the only warm fuzzies you will have to remember us by. Which one of you will be able to recall these years of your life by the cold, hard black and white grades that we will receive in January next year? I know, not I. We haven’t long to go. Make the most of it. We will soon be pushed off the edge and never be together as one again. So enjoy the present. Don’t hink of the bad times or what’s ahead, I beg you.

I would like to thank everyone of you both personally and on behalf of everyone, and thanks must also radiate to the halls, rooms, and grounds of Newman College Senior School. The place where we grew.

You ... yes you! have helped to shape everyone of us into mature, dependent and reliable future members or even leaders of society and to prepare us for the big scary world outside, that we will be thrown into all too soon. Good luck to all. I think we’ll need as much as we can get.

In the beautiful words of George Batts, a twentieth century poet, I conclude: “It is hard to say goodbye to a million dreams,

A thousand promises and you.

Like a good book,

I am reluctant to finish the last page

But the memories of you are written well within my life.

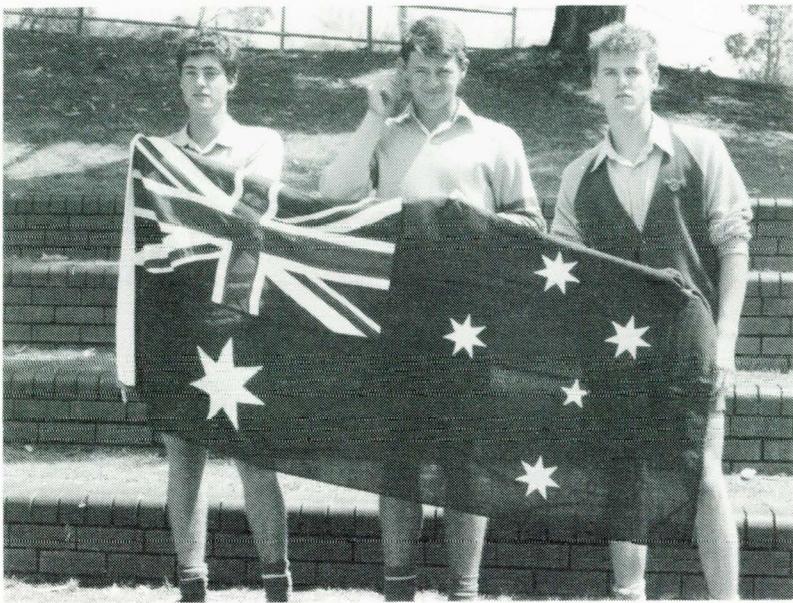
They are the things that can’t be taken from me,

I have set aside a book for them on my private shelf,

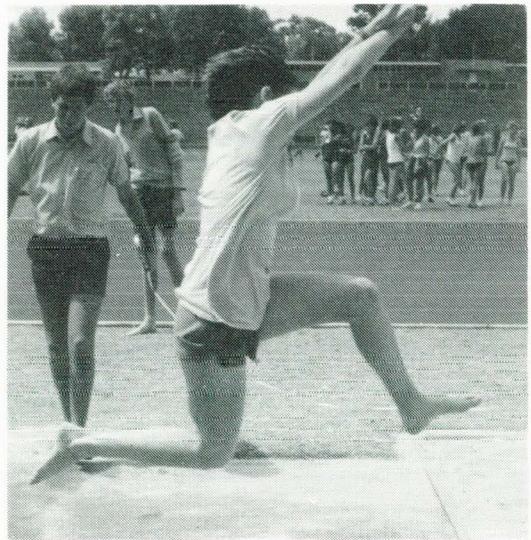
An adventure in the volumes of love.”

Farewell, Newman!

Greg Moxham — Year 12



Definitely patriotic???



Flying low

MENTAL



We forgot our floaties



Snap!

AS



Joe Cool



No more jazzercises, please!

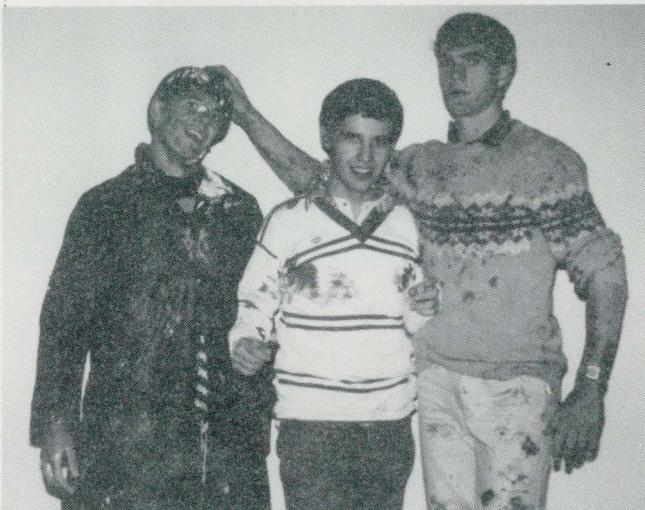
ANYTHING ...



Ghostbusters



We've got tough teeth too



The revenge of the nerds



Who chopped down the trees at Stoneville



Something decent for dinner for a change



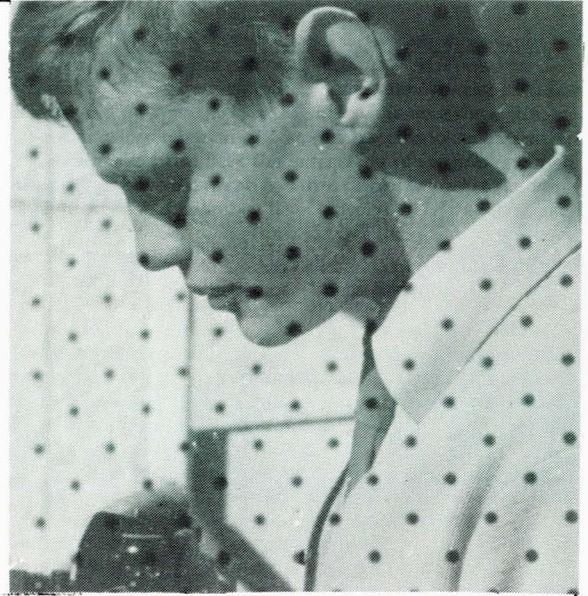
Toboggan, Winter Olympics, Point Peron '85



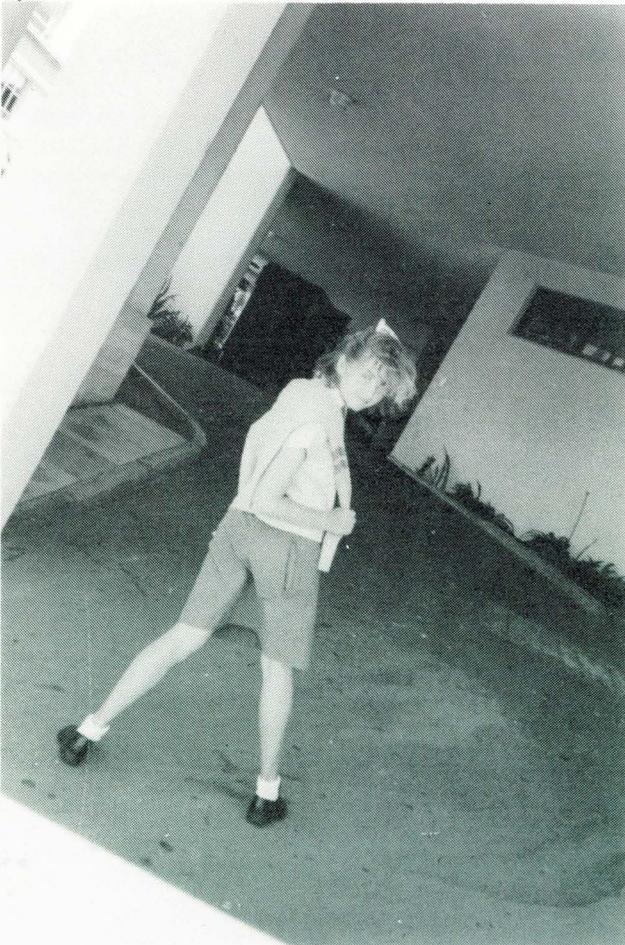
FROM THE DARKROOM



"Model aeroplane", by Daniel Pritchard.



"A textured photograph", by Daniel Pritchard.

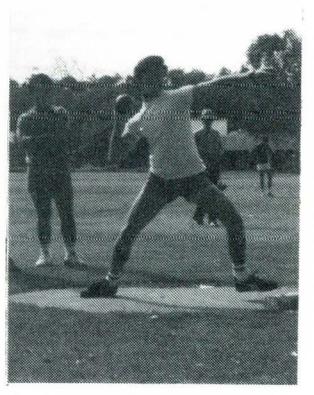


"Lisa", by Maryanne Fiore.

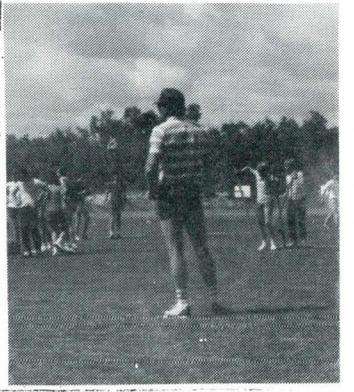


"Super Danny", by Simon Shepherd.





Sports & Athletics





GUILD SWIMMING

The Interguild Swimming Carnival

The inaugural Interguild Swimming Carnival would have to be termed our first successful school event for 1985. Held in the third week of first term, the students showed their new found loyalties to their guilds by adorning themselves in war paint (Salvado), religious robes and orange hair colour (Catherine), and assorted and wonderful colours.

Under the superior guidance of Messrs Sprlyan and Redding, the day's events unfurled without a hitch. The age champion events were enjoyed by the sportsmen and women of the school, while many others participated in the novelty events. It was the combination of these factors that will make it a day to be remembered.

Justin Stevens

Age Swimming Champions for 1985 are:

Year 10 Girls

1. Kristen Berry
2. Joanna Pemberthy
3. Margaret Rushton

Year 11 Girls

1. Lisa Condelli
2. Jodie Fracaro
3. Danelle Somers

Year 12 Girls

1. Danielle Van Kampen
2. Deanne Plows
3. Kellie Properjohn

Final Results for 1985

1. Nicholls 364
2. Marcellin 304
3. Tangney 261
4. Salvado 218
5. Catherine 198

Year 10 Boys

- Michael Tanham
Ben Aylett
Bradley Ding

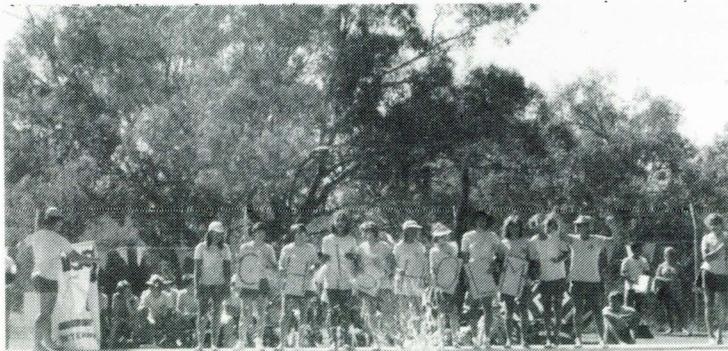
Year 11 Boys

- Scott McDonald
Matthew Strack
Matthew Joyce

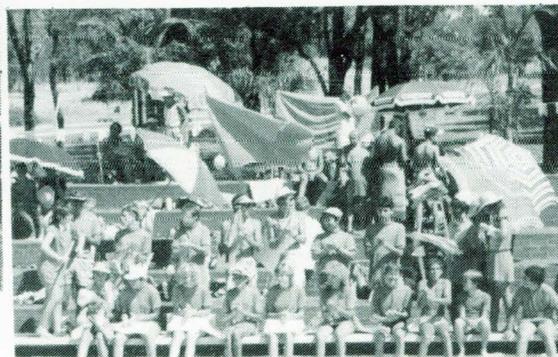
Year 12 Boys

- Gavin Barbetti
Robert Fitzgerald
Gordon Hill

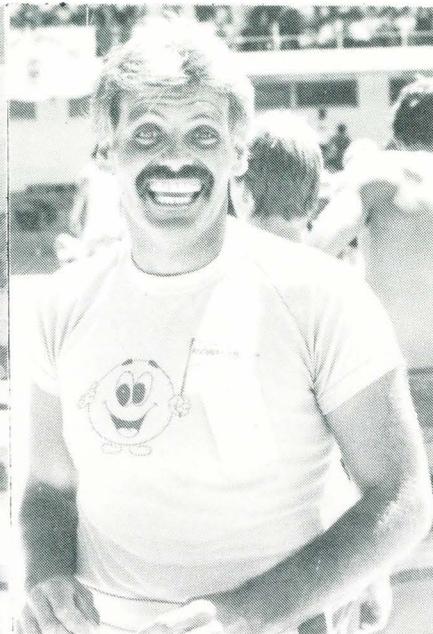
- 6 Brigid 195
- 7 Chisholm 191
- 8 Camara 179
- 9 Curtin 176
- 10 Bates 157



Swimming Age Champions: Scott McDonald, Liza Condelli, Kirsten Berry, Danielle Van Kampen, Gavin Barbetti.
Absent: Michael Tanham



A.C.C. SWIMMING....



A.C.C. Swimming Carnival — 1985

At last, the victory over John XXIII. Yes, the A.C.C. Swimming Carnival and after eight years of splashing in the water we've given them the slip — taking most of the cups.

From the very first event, Newman was never headed. It was close up to the relays, themselves being a separate competition. In the Under 16s boys' and girls' divisions, Newman won 14 of the 18 events and came second in another two events.

Without the Newman Cheer Squad and the whole body of Newman College present to scream and to urge on, not as many swimmers would have been smiling. A great time and many sore throats were had by all.

Sarah Smyth



A.C.C. Swimming Squad

Back Row (from left): Mr Sprlyan, Jenny Stewart, Anthea McDonald, Francene Keating, Jonine Hawke, Catherine Gallen, Deanne Plows, Katrina Hicks, Matthew Strack, Jason Giacomel, David Baumgartel, Matthew Joyce.

Third Row: Tim Lanigan, Ric Toovey, Michael Angus, Glenn Whitbread, Scott McDonald, David Siciliano, Lisa Condelli, Jodie Fracaro, Claire Sands, Danelle Somers, Brian Hill, Gavin Nowrojee, Mark Carlile.

Second Row: Nick Duff, Mark Small, Bradley Ding, Anthony Cochran, Ben Aylett, David Credd, Todd Vladich, Joanna Pemberthy, Kirsten Berry, Katrina Venn, Miss Pearce.

Front Row: Tim McMahon, Jerome Gillman, Rob Fitzgerald, Danielle Van Kampen, Gavin Barbetti, Chris Muir, Gordon Hill, Margaret Rushton, Leah Broderick, Nicole Ryan.



GUILD ATHLETICS

Tuesday 24th September saw the inaugural Guild Athletics Day in which the ten Guilds competed in over 140 events ranging from the very competitive A.C.C. type races to the more unusual but nonetheless skilful plank and stilt races, the demanding 400km bike relays and the heave-ho — the teams' tug-of-war.

The number of students competing on the day was a real bonus for each guild and at times there were more competitors than spectators.

Once again, the senior boys' bike race provided the P.E. master with the worry of, "what's going to happen here?"

Overall it was a very successful day with good participation and competition throughout and I feel sure that most people would have enjoyed the day's proceedings.

Age champions for 1985 are as follows:

Year 10 Girls: 1st Kathy Gooch; 2nd Natalie Robertson; 3rd Janeen Hastie.

Boys: 1st Todd Vladich; 2nd David Creed; 3rd Robert Malone.

Year 11 Girls: 1st Genevieve Mills; =2nd Claire Sands, Louise O'Malley.

Boys: 1st Anthony Mann; 2nd Brandan Pike; 3rd Leigh Willison.

Year 12 Girls: 1st Danielle Van Kampen; =2nd Frances Schwarzbach, Jonine Hawke.

Boys: 1st Connor McDonald; 2nd Damien Gelle; 3rd Shaun Lohoar.



Athletics Age Champions:
Back row: Genevieve Mills, Danielle Van Kampen, Kathy Gooch
Front row: Todd Vladich, Anthony Mann
Absent: Connor McDonald

Final placings for the day were:

Bates 928 points

Chisholm 825 points

Camara 815 points

Salvado 812 points

Nicholls 746 points

Marcellin 729 points

Catherine 695 points

Tangney 578 points

Brigid 577 points

Curtin 489 points

Records achieved through the day were:

Year 10 Girls Long Jump: Janeen Hastie 4.05m to 4.50m

Year 10 Girls 200m: Kathy Gooch 30.13s to 29.80

Records achieved through the day were:

Year 10 Girls Long Jump: Janeen Hastie 4.05m to 4.50m.

Year 10 Girls 200m: Kathy Gooch 30.13sec to 29.80sec.

Year 10 Girls 400m: Kathy Gooch 66sec. to 65sec.

Year 10 Boys Discus: Raymond O'Connor 30.35m to 39.9m

Year 10 Boys Javelin: David Carpene 40.65m to 44.45m.

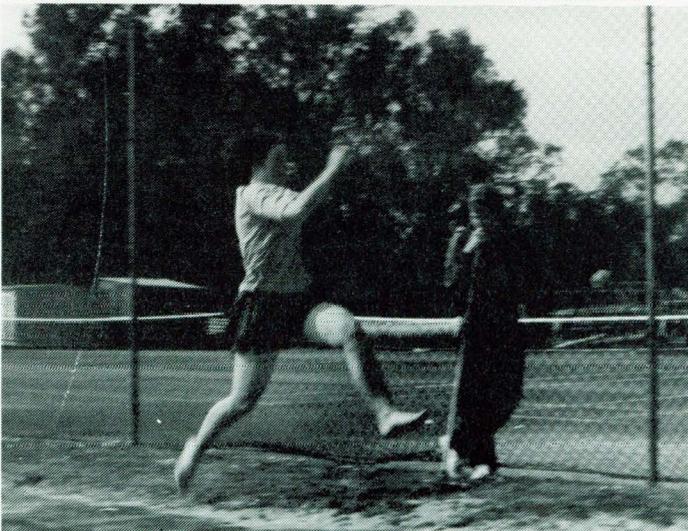
Year 10 Boys Shot Putt: Robert Malone 10.41m to 12.6m.

Year 11 Girls 400m: Louise Angus.

Year 11 Boys Javelin: Derek Nelligan 40.91m to 42.32m.

Year 12 Boys Long Jump: Connor McDonald 5.73m to 5.95m.

T. Sprlyan



A.C.C. ATHLETICS

The ranks of the athletics team were somewhat depleted in 1985 with the departure of some talented students. Many outstanding performances during the carnival however, resulted in Newman attaining second place in the combined aggregate.

Congratulations once again to J.T.C. for another fine performance.

The sectional results demonstrated how well our athletes performed in the competition. Newman were victors in the 1500 Cup as were the Junior Boys in their respective section, while the Junior Girls and Senior Boys were runners-up.

Final placings in all sections were as follows:

Junior Boys

1 Newman.....	494
2 St Mark's.....	491
3 Mazenod.....	414

Boys' Aggregate

1 Newman.....	941
2 St Mark's.....	924½
3 Mazenod.....	920½

Senior Girls

1 JTC.....	514
2 Mercedes.....	398
3 Santa Maria.....	333½

Senior Boys

1 Mazenod.....	506½
2 Newman.....	447
3 St Mark's.....	433½

Combined Aggregate

1 JTC.....	1666
2 Newman.....	1548
3 St Mark's.....	1501½

1500m Cup

1 Newman.....	149
2 Servite.....	134
3 JTC.....	106

Relay Cup

1 JTC.....	143
2 St Mark's/ St Thomas Aquinas.....	115
3 Servite/Newman.....	78

Junior Girls

1 JTC.....	421½
2 Newman.....	378
3 Mercedes.....	367½

Girls' Aggregate

1. JTC.....	935½
2 Mercedes.....	765½
3 Servite.....	618

The achievement of such a fine result required many outstanding performances.

The Physical Education Department would like to congratulate the following athletes for their excellent efforts: Leigh McCabe (3rd, Javelin); Michael Horgan (3rd, High Jump); Janine Hastie (1st, Long Jump); Robert Malone (2nd, 400m, 3rd, Shot Put); Ray O'Connor (2nd, Discus); Lee Willison (2nd, Hurdles); Justin Carroll (1st, 200m, 3rd, Javelin); Anthony Mann (3rd, 200m, 3rd, 100m); Ben Cohen (1st, 100m, 1st, 200m); Connor McDonald (2nd, 400m, 1st, 100m); Marisa McEvoy (3rd, Javelin); Kathy Gooch (1st, 800m (Record)); Natalie Robertson (2nd, 100m); Marshall McDiarmid (3rd, 100m); Tim Lanigan (1st, 400m); Brandon Pike (1st, 400m); Todd Vladich (3rd, 400m); Lisia Moala (3rd, Discus); Shaun Lohoar (2nd, High Jump); Simon Fracaro (3rd, 1500m).

The Alex Brown Trophy for the most outstanding athletic performance in the ACC day was awarded to Ben Cohen. Congratulations, Ben!

Many thanks to all the athletes who trained and participated to their level of ability. It was a great day's competition which concluded with a short march past and presentation. Unfortunately, our captains, Connor McDonald and Genevieve Mills, could not deliver the winning speech after leading the team so well. Hopefully their successors will next year!

Thanks to Mr Foster, Miss Smith, Miss Prunster, Mr Ponchard and Miss Pearce for their coaching efforts during the weeks leading up to the carnival, and on the day.

Tony Sprlyan (Physical Education Department)



A.C.C. Athletics Squad

Back row (from left): Nick Duff, Lisa Farinosi, Rolinda Ranieri, Todd Vladich, Anthony Mann, Leigh Willison, David Collins.

4th row: Simon Phillips, Lisia Moala, Natalie Robertson, Francesca Peachey, Kathy Gooch, Martin Crewes, Simon Fracaro, Lou White, Jodie Fracaro.

3rd row: Christine Daws, Monique Brockman, Karen Andrews, Penny Waller, Georgia Power, Belinda Sutton, Brendan Smart, Stewart Field, Gavin Nowrojee, Simon Phillips, Ivan Lopez, Claire Sands.

2nd row: Aleyna Narbey, John Neck, John Dempsey, Patrick Burke, Tim Lanigan, Jerome Gillman, Robert Fitzgerald, Danielle Van Kampen, Steve Hamilton, Robert Coltrona.

Front row: Genevieve Mills, Gabrielle Hollick, Louise Angus, Matthew Joyce, Brandon Pike, Lisa Condelli, Robert Malone, Mary Hogan, Cynthia Ruvadini.



Connor McDonald presents
Br. Terence with the Boys' Aggregate Cup.

ACC Cross Country



A.C.C. Cross Country Squad

Back row (from left): Carl Condipodero, Natalie Robertson, Christine Wilson, Gabrielle Coltrona, Denise Malaxos, Angela Daws, Ric Toovey, Tim McMahon, Mark Henryon, Leigh Willison, Graham Dennis, Debbie Sudarno.

3rd row: Simon Martin, Mark Carlisle, Brian Hill, David Allen, Paul Martin, Martin Crewes, Tim Lanigan, Michael Angus, Lou White, Glen Whitbread, Robert Fitzgerald, Robert Malone.

2nd row: Ivan Lopez, Aleyna Narbey, Christine Ronchi, Lisa Condelli, Christine Daws, Genevieve Mills, Kathy Gooch, Penny Waller, Todd Vladich, Belinda Sutton, Jenine Goddard, Michelle Rodier, Simon Fracaro.

Front row: Gavin Allen, Brendan Smart, John Dempsey, Jerome Gillman, Chris Muir, Michael McAullay, Robert Coltrona, Frances Schwarzbach, Susan Ronchi, Lisa D'Angelo.

This year saw the cross country course moved out to Clontarf. The mud, thick sand, knee-high weeds and a gate to hurdle (not run through colts), certainly made for a more interesting course.

The standard of competition was very good and Newman finished a creditable second.

Some of our higher placed runners in races of up to 150 included:

Open Boys — Simon Fracaro 5th, John Dempsey 10th.

Open Girls — Christine Daws.

Under/16 Boys — Leigh Willison 4th, Mark Spargo 8th, Adam Willmott 11th.

Under 16 Girls — Aleyna Narbey 2nd, Kathy Gooch 3rd, Kouise O'Malley 9th.

The Under 16 girls won their division.

Well done, and thanks to all concerned!

S. Pearce



A.C.C. SOFTBALL

The 1985 softball season for Years 10 and 11 was really great. Even though we only won three games, it was fun.

When we first started, we didn't really know what we were doing, as only a few of us had played softball before. But we were all really enthusiastic about it, especially as it gave us the chance to meet and become friendly with many of our opponents.

Our thanks to Mrs Nunn, who helped us and also helped with the umpiring.

Softball



A.C.C. Softball

Back row (from left): Amanda Seragusana, Marie Clarke, Nyree Payne, Fiona Hayes, Richelle Maziuk, Tara Craven, Kym Sturmer.

Front row: Jennifer Antonello, Leonie Price, Robyn Hardiman, Susan Kersey.

HOCKEY



Year 10 A.C.C. Hockey

Back row (from left): Ross Sudarno, Peter Eastlake, Darren Grafton.
 Middle row: Tim Poga, Anthony Cochran, Brad Ding, Ben Aylett.
 Front row: Martin Boylen, Simon Martin.

Year 10 A.C.C. Boys' Hockey

Our 1985 ACC Hockey season proved to be highly enjoyable as well as being rewarding.

All members played well during the course of the season, but special mention must be made of outstanding efforts by Ross Sudarno (Fairest and best), Darren Grafton (Highest goal scorer), Simon Martin and Martin Boylen (Most consistent and reliable players), and Peter Eastlake (Most improved player on his first season).

Our thanks to our coach, Mr Hackett, who led us to victory in the Grand Final where we beat Xavier 3-1 in a closely-fought contest.

*Simon Martin
 Martin Boylen*



A.C.C. Senior Girls' Hockey

Back row (from left): Deanne Plows, Simone Woodard, Gretchen Calder, Andrea Tenger, Roberta Paratore, Claire Sands, Frances Schwarzbach.
 Front row: Belinda Parker, Samantha Dyson, Jonine Hawke, Debbie Sudarno, Alison Kelsall, Anthea McDonald, Felicity Cooper.
 Absent: Jane Phillips, Cherie Waters.

During the season only two matches were lost, one of which was the Grand Final. The consistent effort displayed by the team was rewarded by their achieving runners-up. Many thanks to Mr Martin, who gave us constant encouragement.

Debbie Sudarno

PREMIERS YET AGAIN

1985 was another fruitful season for senior hockey, the highlight being our glorious 2-1 victory over our old antagonists J.T.C. This now makes the tally on our trophy a very creditable 6 out of 9 premierships.

The power and potential of our side was recognised early in the piece, with a crushing victory over La Salle, 27-0. Our brilliant last bastion, Lawson and Ellery — likened only to a brick wall — gave Greg Moxham, our goalie, little chance to display his true gifts.

The half-line, brilliantly led by Glen Whitbread, was supported by the ball control of Jerome Gillman on the right flank and John and "Mousy" on the left.

The piercing forward line, led by Craig Vivian, set up Paul Martin, our State representative, and Justin Leeks — our two main strikers. These were ably supported by Hamo, Beasley, Re, Hirby and Justin Leahy.

Thanks must go to Brother Michael who masterminded our positions and inspired us at half-time.

All in all, it was a most enjoyable year.

*Glenn Whitbread
 Craig Vivian*



A.C.C. Senior Boys' Hockey

Back row (from left): Steve Hamilton, Steve Hird, Trevor Beasley, Nick Ellery, Greg Moxham.
 Middle row: Glenn Whitbread, Paul Martin, Justin Leeks, Justin Leahy, Mark Scales.
 Front row: Bradley Lawson, Jerome Gillman, John Rechichi, Craig Vivian, Andrew Re.

NET BALL



Year 10 Netball A Team

Back Row, from left: Michelle Chan, Gabrielle Coltrona, Margaret Rushton, Caroline Paini
Front Row: Kathy Gooch, Checka Peachey, Natasha Schwarzbach



Year 10 A.C.C. Netball B Team

Back Row, from left: Katrina Venn, Stephanie Wilson, Simone Loncar
Middle Row: Marianne Fiore, Lisia Moala, Angela Daws, Penny Waller
Front Row: Cathy Rudyard, Laura Ukich, Belinda Sutton

Year 10 A.C.C. Netball A Team

The Year 10 A Netball team performed very well considering the lack of coaching and training. We went through the season with only two losses, both times to Santa Maria by only six goals.

There was great team effort throughout the season, and thanks must go to Miss Pearce for umpiring some of our games.

The Team

Year 10 A.C.C. Netball B Team

This year was one of mixed fortunes. We won a few games and lost more but always showed team spirit and sportmanship.

Participation was excellent with everyone giving of her best.

Laura Ukich

Year 11 A.C.C. Netball Team 2

We had quite a successful season of netball since we won five games out of nine and a great effort was put into each game by all team members. We would like to thank Miss Hickmott for the organisation of the game and the support she gave us.

The Team



Year 11 A.C.C. Netball Team 2

Back Row, from left: Louisa Martino, Catherine Meegan, Janet Harrison, Julie Grove, Carolyn Watts
Front Row: Liz Horgan, Lisa Condelli, Miss Hickmott, Anne Joyner, Christine Daws
Absent: Katherine Duffy



NET BALL



Year 12 Netball

This year, Year 12 netball was more of a social event than a demonstration of sporting skills, although one victory was achieved. All who took part thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Our thanks to Mrs Collins for her guidance.

Year 12 Netball

Back Row, from left: Yvette Goodwill, Michelle Rodier, Caroline Jansen
 Second Row: Roda Hatzistavridi, Michelle Murphy, Anthea McDonald
 Front Row: Danielle Palmer, Danielle Van Kampen, Myrna Sim, Erika Beljaars

Absent: Robyn Pearce, Melissa Walsh

Year 10 C Grade Netball — Saturday Morning

Our team successfully made its way to the Grand Final where, unfortunately, we were defeated by St Mary's, Leederville. However we went down fighting and look forward to beating them next year!

We went through the season undefeated thanks to the consistent effort of the team, and enjoyed the competition.

The Team



Year 10 B Grade Netball — Saturday Morning Competition

Back Row, from left: Caroline Paini, Penny Barlow, Marisa McEvoy, Michelle Chan

Front Row: Simone Loncar, Katrina Venn, Margaret Rushton, Nicole Ryan



Year 10 C Grade Netball — Saturday Morning

Back Row, from left: Leonie Price, Joanna Rochford

Front Row: Tanya Croft, Melinda Wilson, Stephanie Wilson

Absent: Cathy Rudyard, Natasha Schwarzbach

SOCCER

YEAR 10 A.C.C. SOCCER

The Year 10 soccer team had a reasonably good year in the A.C.C. competition.

There were several good performances and on the whole the side played remarkably well considering that only four players had played soccer before.

This number became three when Stephen Fairbairn broke his leg after the first few games.

One of our best games was against St Mark's whose team consisted of all seasoned players. We lost 2-1 but fought hard.

On the whole, it was a good season and our playing standard improved dramatically.

Michael Green



Year 10 A.C.C. Soccer

Back Row, from left: Damian Rinaldi, Gavin Nowrojee, Anthony Greaves, Mark Strawhan
Third Row: Stephen Fairbairn, Stuart Field, Kirk D'Souza, Michael West
Front Row: Ivan Lopez, Karl Turfrey, Brian Hill, Mark Carlisle, Brian Parle
Absent: Michael Green



A.C.C. Senior Soccer

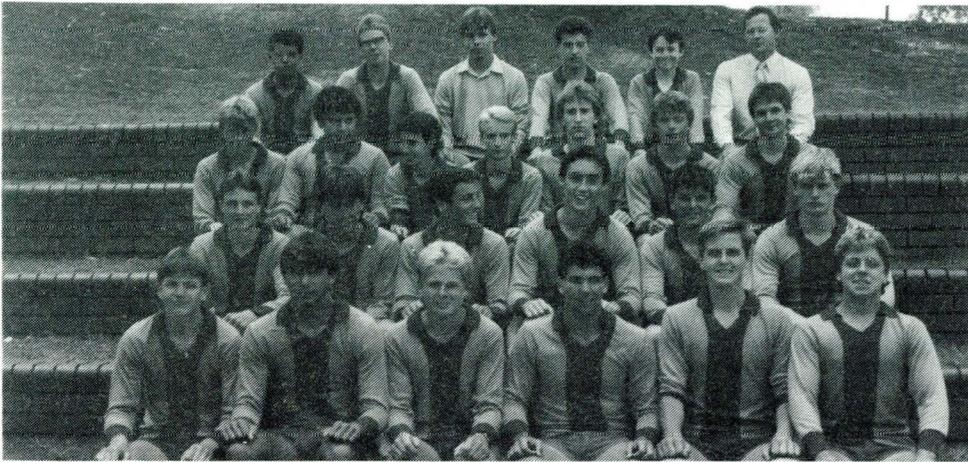
As the most feared side in the A.C.C. competition this year, we conquered every side that dared to step on our path to glory. The culmination of the year's training eventually led us to defeat a 'slippery' St Mark's in the Grand Final. Thanks to all who contributed, especially Mal.

Fabian and Gordon

A.C.C. Senior Soccer

Back Row, from left: Donald Gangemi, Michael McNulty, Simon Fracaro, Edward Fragapane
Middle Row: Frank Cardinale, Martin Crewes, Chris Muir, Gordon Hill, Damien Field
Front Row: Lee McCabe, Fabian Partigliani, Patrick Burke
Absent: Mr Doherty, Rod Kraues

A.C.C. FOOTBALL



YEAR 10 A.C.C. FOOTBALL

This year was a very successful one. Coached by Mr Aldous, the team played as a close-knit combination. We went through the season with only one loss in the A.C.C. and subsequently won the premiership. We also reached the zone final of the C.I.G. Knockout competition. On behalf of the team, thanks to Mr Aldous.

Vincent Siciliano

A.C.C. 1st XVIII REPORT 1985

Newman College, a school with a proud football record, this year suffered a mass indignity.

The first 18 premiers for the last two seasons, finished a disappointing fourth. Outrageous, you might say, but NO! It is true, to the very word. However, it isn't as bad as it sounds. Newman suffered greatly from injuries after an impressive opening two games of the season.

The side went from chocolates to boiled lollies in the space of a week, as we lost our entire centreline, first ruck and support rovers for the match against arch rivals St Mark's.

No need to say we went down comfortably and never recovered sufficiently to pose a premiership threat.

Unfortunately the side failed to gain consistency due to injuries and absence. However, there were some good performances and good performers.

Our backline, under much pressure, was well led by the dashing Tim MacMahon at full back. He received creditably from David Dignam, Ben Peachey, Greg Fisher, Bob Bucat and Shaun Lohoar.

The well-oiled and slick centreline performed outstandingly, when its three key members were available from injury.

The brilliant and speedy wing play of Tim Lanigan and Clayton Allan complemented the brilliant and craftsmanship centre play of the aggressive and reliable Ric Toovey.

In their frequent absence David Henshaw and Neil Vucak filled in competently.

The high flying centre half forward Simon Phillips did very well and received support from Carl Condipodero, Steve Smith, Michael Lee, Mick Angus, David Baumgartel, Brandon Pike, Peter Turner and Anthony Mann.

The following division was superior to other mobile divisions in the competition, however injuries forced them to be omnipresent.

The high leaping and strong marking Rob Fitzgerald was complemented by the rugged and tough Todd Scott and the courageous and nifty rover Louis White.

All was not lost during the season. Coach, Mr Berry, taught us a few things about how we should play the game and instilled a "never say die" attitude. However the players let themselves down with some uninspired performances, when a premiership was well within our capacity.

The future looks bright for Newman to continue its dominance as the football power of the A.C.C. competition.

Ric Toovey

Year 10 A.C.C. Football

Back row (from left): Anthony Capolingua, David Carpena, Mark Spargo, Gianni DiRosso, Dean Spyvee.

Third row: Mark Murphy, Robert Cardile, John Purcell, Matthew Tognini, Anthony Foley, Stephen Smith, Christopher Davidson.

Second row: Dean Properjohn, Justin Langer, Troy Cortese, Robert Malone, Darren Davies, David Creed.

Front row: Marshall McDermot, Todd Vladich, Courtney Jones, Vince Siciliano, Raymond O'Connor, Paul Figliomeni.



A.C.C. 1st XVIII Football Team

Back row (from left): Gavin Barbetti, Scott McDonald, Peter Turner, Simon Phillips, Aaron Murphy, Stephen Smith, Graeme Dennis.

Middle row: Carl Condipodero, Anthony Mann, David Baumgartel, Tim McMahon, Todd Scott, Brendan Peachey, David Dignam, Rob Fitzgerald.

Front row: Michael Angus, Tim Lanigan, Ric Toovey, Mr Berry, Lou White, Shaun Lohoar, Brendon Pike.

Absent: Shaun Carmody, Dean Hkll, David Ruggier, Greg Hinchcliffe, Craig Ottley, Clyde Hollick.

A.C.C Volleyball



YEAR 10 VOLLEYBALL

This year the Year 10 volleyball teams had some success and some defeats, but all throughout the season everyone displayed good sportsmanship.

Our top team had great success and went into the grand finals. The Newman supporters encouraged the girls and this gave them the stamina to conquer the opposition hands down.

Thanks to the training of Mr Sprlyan and Miss Pearce and the organisation of Miss Goldsmith, all of the Year 10 team had a very enjoyable season.

Belinda Sutton

Year 10 Volleyball

Back row (from left): Joanna Pemberthy, Lisa DeLeo, Georgia Power, Kathy Tenger, Belinda Sutton, Marianne Fiore, Natasha Schwarzbach.
 Front row: Lydia Della Santa, Tanya Croft, Marissa McEvoy, Miss Goldsmith, Danielle Jones, Karen Smart, Penny Barlow.



A.C.C. VOLLEYBALL

In this year's competition, Newman entered three girls' teams, one consisting of Year 11s and 12s and the other two comprising Year 10s.

The girls played very commendably throughout the competition winning the final between the senior team and St Joachim's, while the Year 10 teams met each other in the final.

All through the competition there was a friendly atmosphere between the teams of the different schools.

The teams also exhibited a great deal of sportsmanship towards their opponents.

Special thanks to Miss Goldsmith and Mr Monger for their organisation of teams and transport.



A.C.C. Volleyball

Back row (from left): Rachel Nordeck, Anne Rose, Cynthia Ruvadini, Mary Anne Hogan, Lisa Farinosi.
 Front row: Jenine Goddard, Miss Goldsmith, Alisa Viskovich.

Magazine

Committee



The Committee

Back row (from left): Richard McMahon, Sarah Smyth, Greg Moxham, Sonia McMahon.
Front row: Natalie Leeks, Amanda Walsh, Mrs Parker, Jason Venning, Justin Stevens.

EDITORIAL

Whilst pondering what to do one early Friday morning, we came to the conclusion that we needed to write an editorial to thank the many people who helped us along the way.

Firstly, we would like to thank Mrs Parker for her perpetual dedication and panicked cries of: "Where did the gremlins put it this time?!"

Secondly, we thank the few Year 11s who helped us and all the multitude of "wonderfully enthusiastic" Year 10s.

Thirdly, we thank all the contributing writers and the usual gang of idiots.

Lastly, the biggest thanks goes to us, Amanda for her typing and layouts, and Jason for his photographic exploits, ably assisted by his esteemed colleague, Mr Stevens.

Most of the work all piled up during the last four weeks, and 90 per cent of it had to be done in rushed guild periods and after school. However, the first 10 per cent of the work we actually enjoyed.

To those who inherit these "honoured" positions, we offer you the following advice: grin and bear it because the end result is worth all the effort (P.S. You also star in the end-of-year Speech Night).

*Jason Venning
Amanda Walsh*