



# Myrtleford P-12 College

## 2013 Year Book





### **STORMBIRDS' See how big the tree has grown in one year!**

At the end of November last year, 2012, we planted a beautiful Flowering Eucalyptus

The tree was planted in memory of the Stormbirds Program held in 2010 with Karen Morley, for those young people affected by the bushfire in 2009. This was an opportunity to celebrate the positive changes that have occurred in our lives and celebrate the support of other people. Like a storm bird we can learn how to manage difficult events in our life. Here are some of the young people's words about the tree planting.

*"On Friday the 22nd Jack, Nathan, Tara, Georgia and I planted a tree. We had to dig a hole in the ground and then place the tree in the hole. Then we had to fill up the hole with dirt and then we watered it. We were planting new life from all the fires as all the grass and trees were burnt"* Jack - Grade 3

*"It was great to all get back together again to plant a tree for the Stormbirds Program. The native tree will spread its love and imagination throughout the school yard with its big flowers. It was awesome to plant the tree. I got my hands so dirty as well as everyone else. Charlotte and Tara read out a poem that was great. Thank you Mr. Pear for digging a bit of the hole for the tree and also thanks to Karen for being really thoughtful and caring towards us all."*

Jessica - Year 8

*"I remembered about the bushfires in 2009. I remember what the tree is going to look like. It is going to be nice and red."*

Tara - Grade 4

*"I remember putting the black pipe in and watering it with Tara and Nathan. It was special because when the bushfires happened we got a new house with my own bedroom."* Charlotte - Grade 4

*"On Friday, Tara, Charlotte, Jack M, Georgia, Jack, Jessica and I planted a tree near the SLC. It was for remembering the trees growing back after the big bushfires. In Rosewhite it's now very green with only a few black trees."*

Nathan - Grade 1/2

# Students and Staff



## **Class Prep - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Ms Wendy Watson, Ashlee Weber, Sam Crisp, Lachlan Macgowan, Emlyn Connor, Ms Trish Bardoe.

Centre row: Shae Wheeler, Callum Hines, Dylan Vescio, Alex Cameron.

Front row: Teagan Brown, Zoe Doodewaard, Rosie Boland, Lizzy Norris-Owen, Zali Feltrin.



## **Class 1 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Ryan Baker, Alex Durling, Andrew Toohey, Riley Ellero, Ms Kate Sanderson.

Centre row: Ava Brock, Ethan Edwards, Catie Morrison, Jack Taylor, Lodi Treena-Melville.

Front row: Nicholas Bell, Wil Doodewaard, Sharmane McKinnon, Matilda Knobel, Kade Feltrin, Jake Belpitt.

# Students and Staff



## **Class 2-3 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Matilda Lyons, Jai Belpitt, Jaiden O'Brien, Kayleine Reiffel, Faith Nelson, Ms Marissa Connors.

Centre row: Blake Menz, Jordan Furlong, Asher Lockwood, Tom Crisp, Levi Young, Jack Chisholm.

Front row: Nathan Brown, Grace McKinnon, Lani Cousins, Hannah Pear, Breanna Novak, Jessica Cooper, James Booth.



## **Class 3-4 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Amy Gunson, Nick McIntyre-Ellis, Grace Belpitt, Thomas Cooper, Tara Smyth.

Centre row: Ms Sue Manning, Jack Robertson, Eva Morris, Lorry D'Andrea, Jacob Brock, Liam Morgan, Ashley O'Brien, Mrs Philippa Cartwright.

Front row: Liam Macgowan, Daniel Kerr, Ella Boyle, Molly Brock, Morgana Oakley, Harris Doodewaard, Josh Sinnett.

# Students and Staff



## **Class 5 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Shakira Pauwels, Rikki Arnol, Cherrish Booth, Rebekah Chisholm, Cherie Selzer, Tom Buchanan, Johanna Wade.

Centre row: Matthew Gunson, Isaac Lockwood, Zali Young, Charlie Crisp, Luke Woodbury, Jessie Smyth, Ms Sharon Antonello.

Front row: Briana Hines, Tara Brown, Emma Shaw, Amy Rogers, Stephanie Furlong, Charlotte Martin, Grace McGurgan.



## **Class 6-7 DM - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Connor Dale, Nicholas Sabljo, Amy Shaw, Brody Rouse, Brayden Shafiq.

Centre row: Liam Hines, Teniece Rouse, Brittney Novak, Emilee McPherson, Mrs Debbie McKinnon.

Front row: Nathan Gunson, Isaac Pearson, Courtney Furlong, Todd Gains.

# Students and Staff



## Year 6-7 PTY - 2013

Back row, left to right: Jack Milford, Tara Menz, Tahnisha Seng, Danica McKinnon.

Centre row: Hayden Rouse, Cassie Morgan, Emerson Oakley, William Quirk, Aaron McKinnon, Mr Phillip Tyson.

Front row: Dylan Tresize, Georgia Milford, Bianca D'Andrea, Chloe Pear, Aimee Harris, Cameron Hall.



## Year 8 - 2013

Back row, left to right: Clare Usher, Brooke Sinnett, Sam Rogers, Billie-Lee Waite, Lara Selzer.

Centre row: Ms Jo Milford, Paris Holt, Ryan Boyle, Benjamin Black, Jack Mostyn, Thomas Scott, Jessie Nolan.

Front row: Rochelle Jupp, Shaelyn Shafiq, Molly McKibbin, Alexandra Reiffel, Lucy Anderson.

# Students



## **Year 9 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Bailey Stone, Samantha Forbes, Isaac Black, Kyle Linklater, Rhys Grant, Ky Sellars-Majors, Austin Stone.

Centre row: Dillon Stiff, Alec Penn, Sam Morgan, Ryan Crisp, Lincon McKibbin, Manuil Hatzigiagkos.

Front row: Jessica Martin, Indiana Buchanan, Leah Orton, Bethany Crellin, Sharn Miller, Grace Pear, Peanut Schaefer.



## **Year 10 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Michael Ellero, Dylan Booms, Sebastian Midson, Liam Gains, Reuben Jupp, Megan Ahne.

Centre row: Matthew Wentworth, Ben Amery, Luke Quirk, Matthew Selzer, Simon De La Rue.

Front row: Sherry Brown, Zoe Teakel, Eden Broz, Abbey Zamperoni, Loren Raoss.

# Students



## **Year 11 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Owen Ellero, Callum Crisp, Ashley Hodgkinson, Aiden Varley.

Back middle row: Vitaly Leschen, Zac Holt, Jake Rouse, Luke Jacobs, James Sabljo, Tyson Rouse.

Middle row: Jaidyn King, James Ahne, Cody Greenwood, Jake Hodgkinson, Jordan Miller, Joshua Chaplin, Dylan Devitt.

Front row: Bree-Anna Drummond, Chloe Carroll, Nikeisha Peacock, Zara Orton, Courtney Greenwood, Chanelle Smilanic, Megan Harris.



## **Year 12 - 2013**

Back row, left to right: Zane Raoss, Ryan Page, Aden Laing, Jamial Arnol.

Front row: Devon Stone, Mr Mick Dwyer, Ashlee Evans, Coz Rizzato.

# Students



## House Captains - 2013

Back row, left to right: Ashlee Evans, Devon Stone, Eden Broz, Dylan Devitt, Vitaly Leschen, Megan Ahne.  
Front row: Matthew Gunson, Tara Brown, Briana Hines, Charlie Crisp, Stephanie Furlong.



## School Leaders - 2013

Back row, left to right: Zoe Teakel, Dylan Devitt, Eden Broz, Leah Orton, Grace Pear.  
Front row: Amy Rogers, Charlie Crisp, Ashlee Evans, Brooke Sinnett, Clare Usher.

# Students



## SRC - 2013

Back row, left to right: Ella Boyle, Tom crisp, Liam morgan, Levi Young, Jessie Smyth.

Centre row: Brooke Sinnett, Courtney furlong, Cassie Morgan, Alexandra Reiffel, Georgia Milford, Lucy Anderson.

Front row: Cherie Selzer, Clare usher, Rebekah chisholm, Cherrish Booth, Danica McKinnon.

Absent: Isaac Black.

## Alien Ride

One stormy night Google the Alien went camping on Mars with his friend Greenie. They wanted to roast yummy marshmallows and they both wanted to ride their space motorbikes. They like Mars because it has good hills and it has great space-bike weather. Google and Greenie rode a long way when they got stuck in oozy mud so they had to leave the space-bikes and walk a really long way through Mars bush to go back to camp.  
by Jordan Furlong

## Alien Narrative

One cloudy morning, a big, grey metal space ship landed on planet Earth, with a slimy, red eyed alien named Steve in it. Steve has had a long journey from the moon. He was visiting his brother named Jerry who has lived there for 400 years. A boy named Joe and his sister named Ruby found Steve in their back yard and they were freaked out. Joe whispered to Ruby, "We should get out of here!" So Joe ran out of sight behind a tall and leafy tree. They heard a sniff and it was coming from Steve. So they walked slowly back to Steve. Steve sniffed, "I have come here to see my brother named Jerry. But, I cannot find him." Joe and Ruby smiled, "You can come with us, but, we will have to hide you from mum!" Joe and Ruby showed Steve the way to their house. "You should hide here where mum cannot see you," Joe suggested, pointing under his bed. "OK", said Steve in a scared voice. Suddenly they heard some footsteps, coming up the stairs. It was mum coming to check on them. "I heard a voice," whispered mum as she opened the door. Mum saw Steve and squealed! She could not believe her eyes. Mum stumbled because she was running and Ruby followed her mum who went to call the police. Then Ruby yelled, "No mum, do not call the police, please mum!" Mum just ignored her and called the police. Ruby had an idea she whispered to Joe and Steve, "We will have to take you back home!" Steve was unhappy about that idea, he sniffed, "Still have not seen my brother Jerry." Steve ran into his metal space ship. Steve wanted to escape, but still wanted to see his brother. At least Steve is safe. Steve started his flying saucer and flies back to the moon safely. 8 months later, Steve returns to Earth and finds his brother Jerry in Joe and Ruby's house. In the same position he was on Earth. Jerry yelled out to Steve, "Come on have some fun." "Come on brother, you have to come home with me for supper, Mum has missed you!" "OK," yelled Jerry. "I haven't seen her for 400 years, I suppose I could visit."

by Hannah Pear

Cinquaino

Augustus Gloop

Greedy, Pot-bellied dwarf

Lazy, muncher, eater

Lover of Wonka bars

Augustus Gloop

by Lani Cousins

# Students' Writing



## Cheetahs

**Habitats:** Cheetahs live in Africa. They like dry grasslands. They like grass because they can camouflage in the grass, and hide from predators.

**Appearance:** Cheetahs come in colours from yellow to pale brown, and their fur is covered with black spots. They're that colour so that they can hide in bushes. Each cheetah has different patterns on its tail. Scientists use these markings to tell cheetahs apart.

**Lifecycle:** A mother cheetah can have from 4 to 8 cubs at a time. The cubs are born blind and helpless and they stay hidden in the cheetahs den for 8 weeks, while the mother goes hunting. Cheetahs can live up to 12 years of age in the wild and 16 in zoos.

**Diet:** Cheetah's prey on gazelles, impalas, hares and sometimes zebras. When cheetahs hunt they stalk their prey half of the time. Then they burst into a sprint to make the final kill.

**Threats to survival:** Today the amount of cheetahs in the wild has been decreasing. People have been hunting them for their fur. Zoos around the world have been trying to breed cheetahs to increase their numbers.

by Matilda



## Penguins

Can you swim in the cold, icy water? Well, penguins can. They live in the coldest waters on EARTH!!!

**Habitats:** Most penguins are found in Antarctica. But some live in South America, Africa, Australia and New Zealand. It's unbelievable that some live in Africa!

**Appearance:** Penguins come in the colours such as orange, yellow, white and black. They have webbed feet that help them move across the ice and wings that help them swim (they cannot fly!)

**Lifecycle:** Penguins start their life as an egg. The father keeps the egg warm between his legs while the mother goes hunting. Then the egg hatches into a baby waddling across the ice. The final stage for a penguin is adulthood.

**Diet:** Penguins love food! Their favourite foods are shrimp, krill, fish and crabs. The mother goes hunting for food and brings it back in its beak.

**Survival or threats?:** Penguins are threatened by seal lions, polar bears and other creatures that are bigger. People hunt them for food.

by Lani



## Butterflies



**Habitats:** Butterflies are found in every part of the world, but not in the South Pole and oceans. They mostly land on flowers in gardens, fields and hills to collect pollen.

**Diet:** Butterflies usually eat nectar, tree sap and rotting fruit. Males can also eat salt from mud puddles. Some do not eat at all.

**Appearance:** Butterflies look like two 'w's with a sausage like body in between the wings. They have curled antennae to sense if something is coming. They have spots on their wings to keep their predators away. They come in all different colours such as red, black, white and brown.

**Lifecycle:** Butterflies start as an egg. They then hatch into baby caterpillars. Then they turn into a bigger caterpillar. The caterpillar then turns into a cocoon. After the cocoon cracks, out comes a butterfly. The cycle starts again when they lay eggs on a leaf.

**Threats to survival:** Butterflies are threatened by people and birds. People threaten butterflies by catching them and then keeping them as pets. Birds threaten butterflies by eating them.

by Grace



## Jelly fish

Do you like things that glow in the dark? Well, you should see jellyfish!

**Habitats:** Jellyfish are found in the ocean. Some live in salt water and some live in tropical waters around the world.

**Life Cycle:** The life of a jellyfish starts as an egg. The egg turns into larva which attaches to rocks. The larva turns into polyps, which grow into small jellyfish, the jellyfish then grow into adults.

**Diet:** Jellyfish eat fish and tiny creatures called plankton. Sometimes they eat other jellyfish. They sting their prey and paralyse them. Imagine the feeling you would get if you were stung by a jellyfish. You would be in lots of pain. Sometimes jellyfish can paralyse you, so be careful!

by Levi



# A glimpse into the Learning of Prep W in 2013



Lizzy enjoys the Book Week Prep dress up as her favourite character Tinkerbell.



Tyson's skipping efforts were outstanding as he participated in the "Jump Rope for Heart" activities.



Zoe making a "Sprinkle Sandwich" as part of learning more about the letter S.



Ashlee enjoys making a snowman as part of writing a procedure.



Angus mixes up a storm when enjoying a "Back to Kinder" visit.



Callum enjoys tasting his "traffic light" biscuit he made as part of procedural writing and learning about the letter T.



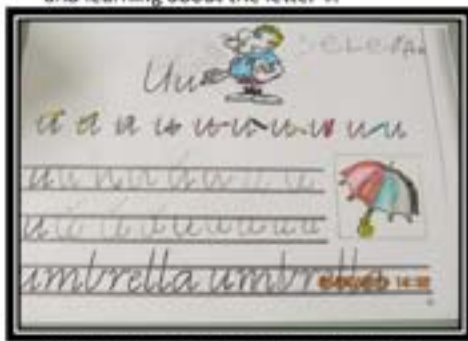
Zali made an insect as part of Design and Technology incorporating learning about the letter I.



Charlie has demonstrated a simple division sum by sharing 6 into 2 equal parts.



Shae brought in his grandma's bear to show us some of the toys that are a part of our history.



Selena demonstrates some of her hand-writing skills.



Emlyn proudly shows off her and her mother's favourite toy when learning about history.



Sam had to make a prediction about how many seeds were in his apple, using the seeds for simple additions.



Alex brought in his binoculars as part of learning more about the letter B.



Dylan was happy to show off his football handling skills as part of the Essendon Club's school visit.



In maths Rosie demonstrated how to show different ways of making the number 5 when learning about area.



Lachlan is deep in concentration trying to solve a maths problem using a computer program.



Teagan brings in her iron as part of her

# Year 1 students looking after the chooks

I love getting the eggs from the chooks and I love the lettuce. **Matilda**

I like the chooks because they run fast. **Alex**

We feed the chooks and get the eggs. The chooks like celery. **Ethan Jenkins**

The chooks are fun to feed and the carrots were good too. **Kade**

When we first went to the chooks I was afraid of them. The second time we went I caught a chook with Wil. We called our chook Fluffy. **Ava**

We picked some lettuce and we fed celery to the chickens. We collect the eggs too. **Catie**

I like feeding the chickens because I like the chickens. I'm not scared of them anymore. **Riley**

I like feeding the chooks and getting the eggs. **Andrew**

I like the scarecrow that is a vampire. I like the little fluffy chook. **Jack**

I like collecting the eggs because they are nice and smooth. **Ethan E**

I like feeding the chooks. I like celery too. **Sharmane**

I like the chooks because they eat the celery and I think it's their favourite. **Lodi**

The vegetables are very healthy to eat. There is lettuce and carrots. **Brianna**

I like the baby chooks because they are cute. I like how one of them has blue cheeks. **Toby**

The chooks are fluffy and nice. They climb on the hen house. **Jake**

Sometimes the chooks run away if you get too close. **Ryan**



# Year 3 & 4 Poetry



## White

White is the cold snow  
That I do not know.  
White looks like a light  
But then I had a fright.  
White is a diaper  
But then I have to wipe her.  
White is so cold  
The sheets that I have to fold.  
White is a ghost  
But now I will have some toast.

By Lydia

## Hockey

Hockey looks like the puck going in the net,  
But the game is not over yet.  
Hockey tastes like victory,  
This game will be history.  
Hockey feels like players smashing  
and bashing,  
And into the boards they come crashing.  
Hockey smells like sweaty socks,  
Hanging loose in the change room box.

By Liam Macgowan



## The Beach

The beach is the best place to be.  
To watch the rolling sea.  
It makes you feel like a peach.  
That lights up the beautiful beach.  
You can hear the sausages sizzling on the grill  
The sizzling and popping up on the hill.  
I can see my dad catching some fish.  
I'm thinking how much it's going to be delish.  
As we go home to watch TV with our pets.

By Eva

## Tornado

As it spirals down  
People frown  
As their houses are lost  
This comes as a cost  
Hundreds of lives  
And a lot of wives  
Nothing can stop this massive storm  
Because it is in such a massive form  
You won't be able to talk or walk  
It blows trees down  
Blowing them to another town

By Liam Morgan

## Autumn

Autumn is a windy day  
When the giggling children come out to play  
Leaves come floating down  
Red, Orange, Yellow and Brown  
Raking leaves into mountains  
Carefully placing them around garden fountains

By Lorenzo

## Chocolate

Chocolate melting in my hands  
As it drizzles down my pan  
Chocolate warm and gooey  
Caramel makes it chewy  
Honeycomb makes it go munch crunch  
Goody! I have chocolate lunch and brunch!

By Zoe

## Man from France

There was an old man from France  
Who wore no pants  
But he liked to dance whilst watering his plants  
He went down the street  
Dancing to a beat  
He didn't find a job so he started to sob  
That weird old man from France

By Jobe

## Basketball

Bounce, bounce, bounce went the ball,  
As it dribbled down the hall,  
Cheer, cheer, cheer went the crowd,  
I was very proud,  
Goal, goal, goal through the hole,  
As I stand under the pole,  
Shoot, shoot, shoot through the hoop,  
Around the court in a loop,  
Win, win, win with a grin,  
We have the whole crowd in a spin.

By Molly

## Crocodile

On Sunday morning I saw a crocodile  
As the crocodile saw me I saw him smile  
He asked me if I could stay a while  
To dine with him in style.  
I thought he was being chummy  
But all he wanted was me in his tummy!

By Morgana



## White

White is the ice cold snow  
also the colour of my bow.  
White is winter and the soft  
snow and the clouds that look  
like snow you know.

By Nick

## The Fish

There was a fish  
Who lived in a dish  
In my house  
Next to a mouse  
He had some scales  
That were as tough as nails,  
For dinner he eats snails,  
Off the rails.  
One day he played heads and tails  
On the old train rails,  
Squish!

That was the end of the fish  
Who lived in a dish!

By Harris



## Chrome

My home is chrome  
I own a stone  
It owns a comb.

By Seth

## The Knight

Once there was a knight  
Who wasn't very bright  
He would never hit with his sword  
No-one knew why he was such a great lord!  
He was choppin' some logs  
When suddenly he got bogged  
But the other knights came  
And were very ashamed,  
That their lord wasn't fightn'  
So they helped him but he was very frightened.

By Jack

## Man from Paris

There was once a man from Paris  
His name just happened to be Harris  
He always eats beets and plenty of treats  
That silly old man from Paris.

By Amy

# Student writing and artwork

Susan woke up, chilly from the previous night. She rolled off her arm, which ached from pins and needles, and reached out into her poorly lit room and grasped for her alarm. 07:02AM it read. She sat up and turned on her side table light. It was time to go.

Susan left her room and entered the kitchen, expecting to see her mother sitting at the table, and her father reading the paper, but neither parents were in sight. On the table sat her mother's to do list, it read:

Take Susan to doctors  
Book holiday  
Go to supermarket

Then it had a small shopping list. Susan sighed; her mother had gone shopping without her list.

Susan got ready and set off for school, burnt toast sitting at the bottom of her stomach. It was a chilly morning, like the ones that made you wish you hadn't left your jacket in your school locker, she glanced around, not a soul in sight. It was like a ghost town, and Susan wondered where everyone was.

She reached the school gate, and opened it with a creak. There was no one around, not even the little kids who like to play on the equipment before class. Anxiety crept into Susan's mind, but she immediately banished it. There had to be a logical explanation for this.

No one is here. That was Susan's first thought when she reached the school office. "Hello?" She called out as loud as she could, but no one answered. She ran out of the school grounds and onto the street. There was no other explanation. Everyone was gone.

She walked down the street, trying to gather her thoughts. Suddenly she stopped; she could hear something from behind her, footsteps. Had civilisation returned to save her? Would her life return to normal? She whipped around, ready to greet humanity. However, it was not a person running towards her; it was a filthy vicious mutt.

Susan wanted to run, but she was frozen in fear. She had never seen this 'thing' before. It was covered in matted brown fur, with chunks of peeled skin and dirt coming off. It had piercing red eyes, which were looking at Susan like big men looked at meat. She could see its claws were long and curled in, like they had never been cut, they probably hadn't. Its pointed teeth were masked behind a huge wall of foam.

The monster was approaching her at terrifying speeds. She could hear it panting like the feral animal it was. In an instant it was upon her. Its horrifying, rabies-ravaged face was just centimetres from her own. Susan closed her eyes. This was the end; and everything went black.

Susan opened her eyes, and felt something sticky, it was all over her; blood. She propped herself up on her elbows and looked around. It was nearly dusk. Susan stood up, her legs swayed, but with the help of a tree she managed to stay up. She couldn't imagine why the monster would have just left her, and then she had a brainwave. If there were more of those things, maybe everyone had not just disappeared, maybe they had left.

Susan sat at the kitchen table, plotting her quest to find civilisation. She packed food and water and that morning she set out. Her plan was still in an embryonic stage, but she had to try.

There was only one evacuation point for the city, so Susan decided it would be best to start looking there. She kept a wary eye out as she walked, as she did not want to be attacked again. The evacuation point was a huge door that could only be opened from the inside, or with a password. Susan looked around. On the ground there were many hurrying footprints, no one would ever run out of here, they would drive, unless they were in a hurry. This was enough proof for Susan, so she pulled the open trigger.

Mass amounts of light flooded in, covering Susan in a golden glow. She took a pace forward. This was it. The gate shut behind her and she ran forward to begin her adventure.

Following the footsteps Susan journeyed on. After a while something drastic happened. The footsteps seemed to scatter, showing that everyone went a different way. Then she saw more footprints. Not human and running fast. She inspected them more closely. She had seen them before. Then she realized, they were mutt prints.

Susan knew she had to get as far away from the mutt as possible. She chose a path that went the opposite way and followed it. The path lead into a shadowy forest with thick undergrowth. Susan started to wonder if taking this path was a good idea. Suddenly there was a high pitched scream, and Susan ran forward to see a small girl being attacked by a mutt. Without thinking, Susan picked up a large stick and threw it at the mutt. It stared at her, its eyes bulging, and it hissed, then it ran away. "Are you ok?" Susan asked coming forward. The girl nodded "I'm Kylene, who are you?" Kylene said. "I'm Susan, what happened?" Kylene started walking, and motioned for Susan to follow. "When the city called for an evacuation my parents sent me ahead. Our group was attacked and I ran. What about you?" She said while walking "I was left behind" Susan said quietly and Kylene halted. "We're here"

Susan looked up "How did you find this?" She asked astonished. It was a moderately large tree house made of tin. "I didn't. One day My family took me for a walk and my dad built this." She replied climbing up. Susan followed.

Kylene and Susan lived together in the tree house. Every once and a while someone would visit them on their way back to the city. Susan was happy to be in the tree house with Kylene, nevertheless there was a question that had been tugging at the back of her mind since she had left the city. "Hey Kylene" Susan began, "Why do you think I was left behind?"

Kylene paused "I'm not sure. But everything happens for a reason, even if we don't know what that reason may be," Susan smiled; Kylene was right. It didn't matter why her parents had abandoned her, just that she was here now.



Jess Martin, *Otway Rainforest*, acrylic on canvas board

# Year 5 Achievements & Activities



# Year 5- Acrostic Poems



Warm next to the fire.  
Icicles are frozen.  
New days in winter.  
Taste the warm hot chocolate.  
Entertaining things to see.  
Rain coming down heavily!

**Johanna**

Water,  
Icicy,  
Natural,  
Toasty,  
Excellent,  
Rainy!

**Matt**

Wintery chill.  
Inviting fire,  
Nature's change,  
Trees lose leaves.  
Exciting times,  
Rivers rising.

**Shakira**

Warm woollen jackets.  
Incredible icicles spreading!  
Now nature is hiding.  
Trudging through the snow.  
Eating my favourite foods.  
Rivers are rising.

**Zali**

Wintery,  
Inspiring,  
Nights,  
Television,  
Eating,  
Raining.

**Kane**

Windy wonderland.  
Irresistible icicle igloo.  
Nasty nature.  
Terrible frost.  
Exciting rain.  
Rising water.

**Rebekah**

White snow.  
Invisible on the road – BLACK!  
New, cold season.  
The cold snow falling.  
Eating hot foods.  
Red hot fire!

**Grace**

Wet weather.  
Icy cold.  
Nevertheless  
Treacherous!  
Entertaining.  
Ravenous!

**Jessie**

Wintery icicle days,  
Interesting,  
New season,  
Toasties and warm houses  
Enveloping trees.  
Rising weather and rivers.

**Cherie**

Warm by the nice glowing fire.  
It's a new season but much colder.  
Nasty weather is here!  
Toasties are really yummy.  
Electric heating.  
Relief when Spring is here!

**Tara**

Warm,  
Interesting,  
Natural,  
Terrific,  
Exciting,  
Rising river...

**Harrison**

Weather is different every month.  
Icicles are cold.  
Nature hibernates in the winter.  
Till autumn is gone you are not cold.  
Every morning is frosty.  
Rain with joy!

**Amy**

Winter is fun!  
Is it fun?  
Now how do we know?  
To know, let's go outside,  
Eek! It's freezing!  
Run... let's go back inside and put a beanie on.

**Stephanie**

Weaving through the snow capped trees.  
Indoors we shelter from the storm.  
Numbing feelings galore!  
The weather is bitter and fresh.  
Everlasting frost,  
Rain pelting on the window.

**Briana**



# Primary Athletics



## Primary Athletics



# Parent Club work and donations

QUIZDOM



SOME OF OUR DONATIONS  
AROUND THE SCHOOL

Soil and grass seed



Cordless microphone and stand



Reading Resources

THE FRONT GARDEN PROJECT



BEFORE



AFTER

Fresh Fruit Friday



Paint



Lab Coats and plastic science equipment for primary

Computer Headsets for the computer lab and classrooms



Awards Night

Video Camera



New TV for the Library

TRIVIA NIGHT at the Railway Hotel  
24<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 2013

Second Hand Uniforms

Bluelight Disco

Bulbs



Raffles

Sausage Sizzles

SOME OF OUR FUNDRAISING  
EFFORTS

Second hand text book Sale

BINGO AT THE RAILWAY



Popcorn at the Swimming sports

#### Parents Club 2013

President: Belinda Gunson

Vice President: Bernadette Hays

Secretary: Kathleen Morgan

Fundraising: Marnie Macgowan and Bernadette Hays

Bingo Coordinator: Jo McKibbin

School Council Rep: Claire Stock

Financial Members: Evelyn Robinson

Dianne O'Shea

Lu Pear

Trish Chisholm

Belinda Knobel

Susan Crisp

Sonja Hines

Mike McGurgan

Anne Phillips

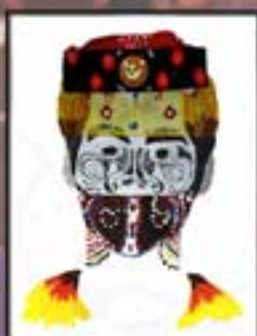
And many school community members helping out along the way.

Change for Change

Heiners Bakery Pie Drive

# Art & Textiles across the College

Primary Art includes modelling, printing, drawing, painting, construction, textiles, collages and FINE!





# Library Activities



"So please, oh PLEASE, we beg, we pray, Go throw your TV set away,  
And in its place you can install, A lovely bookshelf on the wall."  
— Roald Dahl, *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*



"The more that you read, the more things you will know. The more you learn,  
the more places you'll go." — Dr. Seuss, *"I Can Read With My Eyes Shut!"*



"There is more treasure in books than in all the pirate's loot on Treasure Island." — Walt Disney

# Albert David Lowerson



by Eden Broz  
Awarded the RSL Prize

Dear Son  
Alby, Albert David Lowerson  
Born 2nd August 1896 at Myrtleford  
Sixth child born to Henry and I  
How I wish you were still dredging for gold in Adelong, NSW  
Instead of enlisting in the Australian Imperial Force, 16th July 1915  
You were so excited that day and caught in the moment  
I was numb with fear  
You embarked in September  
As the 5th Reinforcements of the 21st Battalion.

Dear Son  
How are you my darling?  
Heard you joined your unit 7th January 1916  
France, Arrimentieres, to the battle of the Somme  
Heavy fighting, until wounded  
After recovery a Corporal you became and then temporary Sergeant  
Wounded again, six months later you re-joined your unit  
27th & 28th August 1918 at Virgin Wood and Hebecourt you did us proud.

Dear Son  
You're alive, we may try and rest a little  
You won the Victoria Cross, 1st September, after capturing Mount St Quentin  
We heard of your leadership, courage and strategic planning  
Many German casualties, captured prisoners  
They tell us, you were wounded and refused to leave  
Unselfishly attending to your men and duties  
Again you went back for the last battle  
Wounded again for the fourth time  
Oh how I worry, the nights are so long.

Dear Son  
Good News, how proud we are  
Buckingham Palace to receive the Victoria Cross  
From King George V, 1st March 1919  
A month later and your ship has sailed for Australia  
How excited we are!  
Home soon!

Dear Son  
Watching you milk cows in the dairy  
Plant, grow and harvest tobacco  
Farming at your property, St Quentin  
A Victorian Soldier Settlement Block  
Marrying Edith, and having a daughter  
To have you home in Myrtleford, until!

Dear Son  
Oh God it's started again  
5th July 1940, you re-enlist  
Thankfully you stayed in Australia  
A sergeant at various training units,  
Discharged 1944.

Dear Son  
Family time  
After dodging many bullets  
Mine fields  
Bombs, the atrocities of war  
You are hit with Leukaemia, and die  
15th December 1945,  
A Methodist Service at Myrtleford.

Dear Son  
I can't imagine your nightmares  
The horrors you have seen  
The lives lost  
For the country we have  
And the freedom we have  
A memorial headstone, unveiled in 1949.  
In 1966 the local swimming pool named after you, brave man  
A hero to be honoured.



# College Sport



Highlights of the 2013 sporting calendar have been to see teams do well at Ovens and Mitta, and, who then go on to participating in the Hume Region. The Intermediate Girls Team this year was our particular highlight, making it to the State Finals. It is awesome to see teams succeeding at finals, but, that is only one part of it. The winning is a bonus; it's mostly about student participation, being part of a team and enjoyment. A good way for students to maintain their fitness is to find a sport that they really enjoy and then keep at it. Physical activity needs to be made a part of your everyday life. Medical research shows that the more physically active kids are, then, the better they will learn. Physical activity promotes learning, less behavioural problems and fosters students who want to succeed. For the future I would hope that our students could have an exercise circuit, walking/running track and an indoor facility for students to use before school, during the day and after school for students to enjoy.





# Sporting highlights & colourful moments



# School Health Activities

## WELL DONE YOUNG BLOOD

Throughout the year a number of wonderful young people have travelled to Wangaratta to donate blood. Congratulations to Ashlee, Devon, James, Dylan, Courtney, Bree, Megan and Samantha. What a wonderful effort! :-)

*Megan provided a reflection: "I went to Wangaratta to donate blood with Karen Morley. Donating blood was a wonderful experience and it felt really fantastic knowing that we were helping people. It only took about 10 minutes to have the blood removed and it was a relatively painless experience. The nurses were really friendly and cheerful and the clinic had a wonderful atmosphere. As part of the Myrtleford P-12 community it was great to be able to do something like this with my peers. I would also encourage you if you are sixteen years or over to donate blood. Every donation can save three lives".*



## CORE OF LIFE

This program is a current Research-based Life Education Program developed by midwives and is designed to encourage young people to discuss information, challenge their beliefs, and embrace the concepts of Pregnancy and Parenting. The program heightened the awareness of risk behaviours and the detrimental effects of smoking, drug taking and alcohol use and encouraging young people to assume responsibility for their own health and wellbeing especially during pregnancy. It also informed the young people of the community supports that are available to assist during this time.



Karen Morley and the local Doctor, Karthik Rajagopal, from Standish St.Surgery delivered the Help 4U Program with Year 9 students on Friday 6th September. This was a great opportunity for the young people to talk openly about health issues.



## Mental Illness Fellowship

Representatives from the Mental Illness Fellowship spoke with our young people about mental illness during the year. The session consisted of activities, discussions and speaking about personal experiences of living with a mental illness and the support in getting well. The organisation has been working to create better lives for people with mental illness and their families. It is one of Australia's leading community managed mental health agencies, providing support services to around 5,000 people a year, and reaching many more in the wider community through advocacy and community education activities. They work with people with severe and enduring mental illness, and their families/carers, to support people in the fundamentally important areas of their lives: work and study, home and community, and relationships. Our young people found the sessions very informative and learnt what mental illness is, where to go for help and why getting help is important. *"They were really knowledgeable and were able to explain mental illness to the students in a professional and helpful manner. It was also really beneficial to have guest speakers that had actually experienced or were experiencing mental illnesses".* Some of the important messages the young people shared about the sessions were: *"You shouldn't judge people because of their illness". "You should get help early" and "It can happen to anyone".* Karen has been running RUOK (Are You OK) sessions with the Year 6, 7 and 8 students during Term 4. The aim was looking at how a caring conversation could change a life and knowing how to help someone and obtain help when it is needed.



# Central Australia Trip

On a crisp Thursday morning in September, a group of staff, students and parents left for a 10 day Central Australia Trip. We travelled through the day to our first overnight camp stop at Renmark.

The next morning after packing up our tents in the rain we travelled on to Coober Pedy. On our way we stopped in Burra for a warming morning tea break and Graham our bus driver told us about Burra and its copper mining history. We eventually arrived in Coober Pedy where we spent the night sleeping underground. Which was a real experience for all!

After a very quick pack up and breakfast we were on our way again. We travelled through South Australia stopping at the border into the Northern Territory where we made the most of a photo opportunity at the border monument. We arrived in Alice Springs mid-afternoon for a 3 night stay. Our first job was to unpack and put the tents up so they could dry out. We then spent the rest of the afternoon relaxing by the pool or for the more energetic honing our acrobatic skills on the jumping pillow.

Sunday was a full day of visiting the sites in and around Alice Springs. We spent the morning at the Desert Park, taking in the various displays, including the nocturnal house and free flying bird display. Next were guided tours of the Royal Flying Doctors Base and the School of the Air. From there we went out to the Old Telegraph Station, again Graham briefly told us the history and significance of the place to Alice Springs. We then travelled back into town where we visited the Reptile Park. We were able to handle a few of the lizards. Those that were brave enough had their photos taken with Zeus, one of the resident pythons, crawling across their shoulders. We also checked out the various reptile displays a highlight being the large crocodile. We then went to ANZAC Hill lookout and watched the sunset before heading back to camp where Sheryl our cook was waiting for us.

The next day we travelled a little further out from Alice Springs, visiting John Flynn's grave and completing some short walks at Simpsons Gap, Glenn Helen Gorge and Ormiston Gorge.

We spent the morning doing some souvenir shopping in Alice Springs before continuing to our next camp. Stopping for lunch at the camel farm on the way, where some of us rode the camels. After lunch we continued on to our overnight stop at Kings Creek Station.

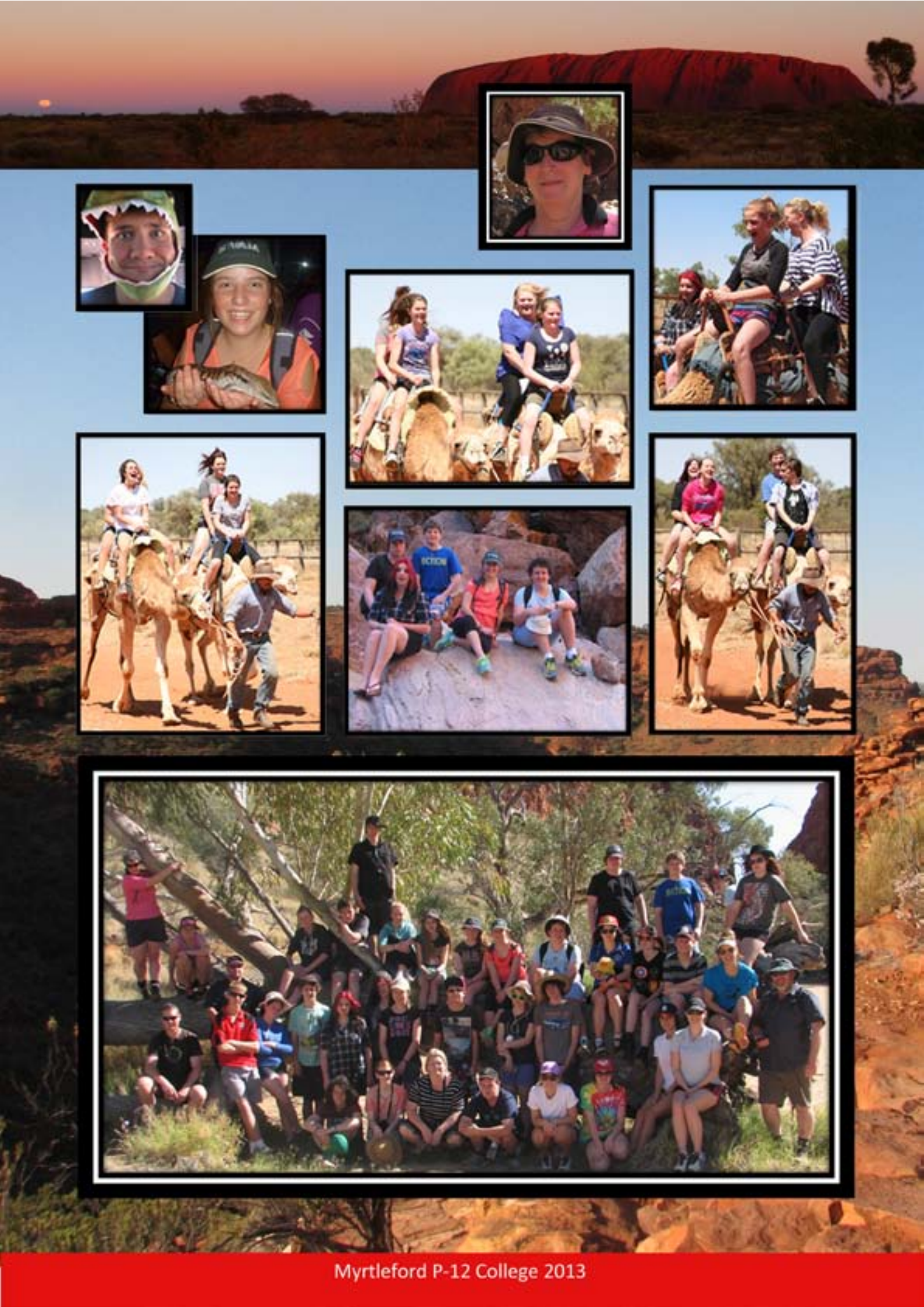
This morning we were all up early to beat the heat and ready to do the rim walk at Watarrka (Kings Canyon). Some of the spectacular sights included the 'Garden of Eden', the 'Lost City' and the many wildflowers. It was then back to camp to pack up and then on to Yulara. We visited the Uluru-Kata Tjuta Cultural Centre before setting up camp at the Uluru camp ground for 2 nights.

Next day we walked through Kata Tjuta (The Olgas) and on our way back to camp for lunch, we stopped at the lookout. After lunch we then had the opportunity to climb or walk the base of Uluru. We then viewed the setting sun on "Uluru" and the full moon rising beside it.

Today we said good bye to Central Australia and started our Journey home. Breaking the trip at Coober Pedy where we watched an opal cutting and polishing demonstration, visited an underground house and mine and did a tour of the town. We then dined on pizza at the local pizza restaurant before boarding the bus and continuing our journey home. We finally arrived in Myrtleford at 6pm the following afternoon and were glad to see our families waiting for us.

We had a great trip and would like to thank the staff Kath Reilly, Amanda Barron and Kate Sanderson, for taking us on this great trip and a big thankyou to Graham Oke our main driver, Tom White our express driver, and Sheryl Pape who made sure we were all ate well on the trip.





# Sporting highlights & colourful moments





# Year 10 Writing



## **Unforgivable**

The smell of burning flesh clouded the air around me. The stench was so revolting I gagged. I shrieked out for help, hoping someone could possibly fix my unforgettable mistake. I didn't mean for such an awful thing to happen. I lunged at the burning carcass with a towel struggling to beat the flames down. "For god sake Jess, I told you to watch the chicken, you never listen."

## **Hunted**

Trying to hide the sound of my breathing with my palm pressed against my lips, I sit crouched in the shape of a ball. I can hear footsteps behind the door and instantaneously freeze all movement. They have captured the others and now they search me. Thinking my pursuers have abandoned their search in this area, I ever so gently pushed the door open and crawled from my cover. Before I had the chance to stand, a shadowed figure threw itself at me. "Found you, I knew you would come out eventually, you're it for the next game."

*Sherry Brown*

## **Killer**

He stared, eyes squinted at me, ready to kill, I waited for it, promising not to scream as he hit me. My heart was beating so fast as he came closer and closer, then in no time at all he latched onto my arm and pulled me to the ground with all of his strength and was cutting into me with his razor sharp teeth. "Come on puppy, time for dinner" mum yelled as the puppy jumped off me and ran to the kitchen.

## **Lifeless**

He lay there, lifeless, no more struggle to survive anymore. I walked over to him and touched his damp lifeless body and ripped out the knife. Guilt ran through me as I thought to myself "how did I even do it?" I kept staring at him then I built up the courage to cut him open, knowing the smell would over-power me. "God damn it Jim, this is the one reason I never take you fishing, you get way too bloody emotional about killing the stupid fish."

*Loren Raoss*

## **And so it begins...**

I crouched low in the bushes, panting and afraid. I'd only just managed to escape, I prayed to God I was hidden well enough. I glanced around searching for my pursuers. I heard footsteps crunching through the dry summer grass. I heard a voice and I knew the battle had commenced. "Timmy for goodness sake! Come back inside, it's only a bath."

## **Obsession**

I'm in love, I'm sure of it. Every time I close my eyes I see him smiling goofily from behind his glasses. I dream about him and write poetry about his divine green eyes and messy black hair. He is so wonderful and so different from everyone else. My friends try to talk to me but I'm too busy thinking about HIM. A voice broke into my thoughts "Amy! Amy! Would you just listen for one second!" I nodded dumbly... and then I heard a sentence that torn my world apart. "Can I have my Harry Potter book back yet?"

## **Strange Magic**

I looked down at the small glowing object in my hand. It was alien yet somehow reminiscent of something I'd seen before. I turned it over and over trying to understand what it was and why it was here. I held it for quite some time then all of a sudden it began screaming, it sounded like it was in agonising pain. I dropped it with a gasp of shock. A strange girl walked into the room. "Hey be careful with my phone!"

*Megan Ahne*

Background photo by our own singing sensation Caitlyn McKinnon

# Year 10 Writing



The sound of chairs screeching as they get pushed in at the sound of the bell.

The rush of kids running from every direction.

The sounds of excitement and screaming voices.

Pushing

Laughing

Talking

Money clashing

Seeing the line form and grow larger.

Taking in different conversations, whilst waiting intently.

...Your tummy rumbles as you get closer.

"Hi, what would you like?" the canteen lady asks.

There was 3.3 seconds to go. The crowd around me was yelling and screaming. I pushed up the shot, as it flicked off my fingertips it spun in the air and everyone watched in suspense. The crowd roared as the scrunched up bit of homework swished into the bin as the bell rang to go home.

**Abbey Zamperoni**

## **Scare!**

I was lying in bed snug as a bug in a rug. I kept hearing knocking on my bedroom door. Bang, bang, bang. I didn't want to make any moves. I was scared that someone had broken in. Next minute my door opened with a terrible creaky sound, like fingers running down a chalkboard. My heart was pounding out of my chest, as I was ready to scream...

When all along it was just my little brother sleep walking in the dark.

## **Sad Goodbyes**

Today as I walked away from the airport gate with my head down and my red eyes filled with salty tears, rolling down my face, I held a picture of my husband in my left palm. I knew at that moment what it felt like to be a military wife.

**Zoe Teakel**

I found the cold lump of this strange substance lying on the kitchen sink, the cool air radiated off it and sent a still stagnant feeling through the room. I lifted the bag that concealed this strange thing and opened it up to see the contents, I separated the lumps to examine this thing, it looked as if the effect of being cold was to stop it from doing something. But what? I figured I would have to use conventional means to see its full potential by unfreezing it. I used the toaster, apparently I made toast.

I was running as fast as I could, the pressure was building, if I didn't make it in time I wouldn't know what I would do. I moved that quick that when I made it to the door I almost ran right into it, but I was running out of time. I finally made it through the door. I made it; I made it to the toilet.

**Michael Ellero**

The sand ran through my fingers as I felt thousands of grains going through them, all I could hear around me was kids laughing, talking and the sound of Noah splashing in the big muddy puddles as the wind slashed through my hair, I felt like I was on the beach listening to the waves and everyone having fun but then I heard the sound of the bell "Ding Ding" I had to go back to class.

I was at a rock concert. I was playing my first gig the crowd was going crazy, screaming out my name "Quinn, Quinn!" The feeling I had inside of me was one I had never had before, butterflies mixed with everything else. I put my sticks up to start I hit them together three times making a sound like two pencils tapping. My beat was going great I wasn't stuffing up but then my brother came in and said "get out of my room and get off my drums!" My concert was over.

**Eden Broz**

## **Toast**

I woke up in the morning and I was a bit hungry so I thought I would go out and make some delightful toast. I went in the pantry, grabbed the bread and on my way put two bits into the toaster and waited. One minute passed.

The toaster popped and I ran into the kitchen in front of me there was the most amazing bit of toast. Glowing like the sun in the morning, it was perfect, not too cooked, just right, the crust was cooked like crackle on pork. The room went silent as I removed the toast.

## **Putting on Socks**

I woke up this morning with a smile on my face, I reached down and looked at my socks that were as soft as a baby's bottom, not a speck of dirt or anything. These weren't just normal socks, these were black socks, the best ones. I reached down to put them on as I put my foot in one it was like walking on clouds. I swear this was the best day of my life, even better when I put on the other sock.

**Jarrod Hawkins**

# Myrtleford P-12 College Staff - 2013



Zlatko  
Pear



Sharon  
Antonello



Trish  
Bardoe



Amanda  
Barron



Melita  
Benedetti



Philippa  
Cartwright



Simon  
Cohen



Marissa  
Connors



Mick  
Dwyer



Jessie  
Edwards



Mark  
Gillespie



Ian  
Knight



Sue  
Manning



Debbie  
McKinnon



Jo  
Milford



Kathleen  
Morgan



Karen  
Morley



Darrell  
Perkins



Kathryn  
Reilly



Kate  
Sanderson



Anthea  
Scott



Peter  
Ternes



Phillip  
Tyson



Wendy  
Watson



Bron  
Wentworth



Back row: Faye McLees, Nikki Antonello, Bernadette Holden, Sarena Roso, Darlene van Roeyan,  
Front row: Inga Hanover, Robyn Ternes, Beryl Strang, Cheryl Perkins, Graham Holt, Antonella Sella, Jenni Gardner,  
Craig Delaney, Barry Holden, Siti Knight.  
Truants on the day: John Matthews, Wendy Peil,





*After 12 years of juggling educational hats,  
it's time for a long holiday...away from  
timetable, away from outcomes, away from data...  
wishing you all a safe and awesome, and fun holiday!*



Years 9 to 12 students undertaking the AVID program attended a 2 day camp in Melbourne last week. They visited Victoria University, University of Melbourne and RMIT. Below there is a list of some of the comments they made about what they learnt about University study.

*"I didn't think that universities had gyms or stores there. I didn't think that RMIT would help you out so much learning wise."*

*"I realize now that that the lecturers don't care if you show up or are late. It is up to you to decide how you handle uni. It is all up to you and no-one will help you with study and no-one will chase you up for work you haven't done."*

*"Victoria University was incredibly relaxed, Melbourne University was very quiet and anxious and RMIT was in-between. I liked Victoria University as it is very informal and friendly, like a big High School, although I prefer an environment suited towards hands-on learning and research."*

*"RMIT was more laid back than I thought and an exchange program is definitely something that I would think about. Also an internship was something that I didn't think about before the trips and I am interested in both those options."*

*"All of the universities were very laid back and didn't really focus on what courses they had to offer. They talked a lot about the activities they had and the social side of university."*

