

1989

MARCELLIN CHAMPAGNAT

1789-1989



"..... I wonder if my great, great grandchildren will be sitting in rows like we are, listening to the teacher so attentively. I wonder...."

Perhaps the young man sitting in this Marist Brothers school room would be turning in his grave if he could see some of the Marist school rooms of today: Girls in the classes, boys with shorts and no ties in summer and the school run by lay administration. These are only a few of the changes that the young man would have to cope with and accept as the progress of time since the first Marist school was established in 1817.

1989 is for us at Bunbury Catholic College a bicentenary, not one quite so publicised as last years "Celebration of a Nation", but as important. For this year we recognize the 200 years that have passed since the birth of Marcellin Champagnat, founder of the Marist Brothers.

Marcellin Champagnat's message to his fellow brothers was clear; "Live simple, caring and modest lives as you spread the message of hope and love to a troubled world." And they have, over the past 200 years, spread this message to some seventy countries.

Today this message is still being spread to a troubled world. Here in Australia it can be seen and heard from the crowded cities to the most remote regions, where the Marist tradition lives on as strongly as ever.

Champagnat's caring, combined with his practicality has ensured that his order and its simple message have relevance in our ever changing world, a relevance that will see his work continue into the schools of tomorrow, just as it has since the school days of that young man in an early Marist school.

"I beg of you, my dear Brothers, with all the affection of my soul, love one another as Jesus Christ has loved you."


MARIST
200 1789-1989

the spirit of Marcellin Champagnat

In a sense, this whole magazine is dedicated to our out-going Principal, Mr. Val Murphy. The school today is a reflection of his vision and hopes for our community. These two pages give a brief pictorial history of the man, his work in our community and his importance in our lives.



Back in 1981!

1981

“Bunbury Catholic College faces the future with confidence. Our steady increase in numbers will necessitate a building programme in the immediate future. The present needs of school leavers will compel us to offer an option of education in the senior high school section of the College. The advent of lay administration in both Church and school gives us the opportunity as a school community to accept this challenge and give the lead in this new era of Catholic education in Australia.”



A picture paints a thousand words.



The camera never lies!

1984

“I have now completed four years at Bunbury Catholic College and I feel just as excited and enthusiastic about next year as I did about 1981. With your support and open communication we will continue to develop Bunbury Catholic College into a Catholic educational institution that our students will be proud to stand up and say ‘I went to B.C.C.’”



Sitting back and taking it all in.



Our Hall



"I always wanted to do this."



On Retreat, but not retreating.

1986

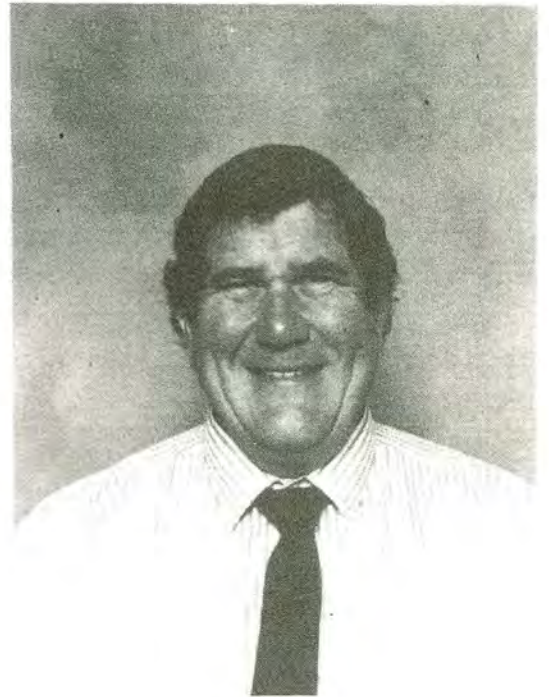
"This growth leads to a need for decisions. Are we getting too big too quickly? Are we jeopardising the Catholicity of our College? Are we pandering to the trends of modern times and forgetting our roots? The Board, in consultation with our Bishop and religious, labour long and hard over these conflicts. But in confidence, we have forged ahead with the pastoral care of our Bishop."



"Hey, Mr Murph. Where are the loaves and fishes?"

1988

"As a Catholic school, Bunbury Catholic College must be concerned with more than the provision of adequate facilities and appropriate programmes of education. It ought to be concerned with each individual student. A student who is prepared to live by the concepts presented in the psalm that is the theme of this Mass of Thanksgiving. They must be a student who is 'Happy as they honour God!'"



"Nice smile."

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

ST PATRICKS CATHEDRAL
8 NOVEMBER 1989

My Lord Bishop and Members of the College Community, it is my privilege to present to you the Bunbury Catholic College Report for 1989.

The theme of the Mass is **Genesis** and it is a time of reflection of our roots, 200 years after the birth of Marcellin Champagnat, the founder of the Marist Order.

The first Marist Brothers taught in open conflict to the French Revolution Philosophies. They directed their apostolate in the small country schools.

Two hundred years on the conflict continues

The clash of consumerism with true care is our revolution. The God of Wealth and Intellectualism is adored in preference to the God of Love.

To transcend this modernism is to invite ridicule from the mainstream of thought.

Bunbury Catholic College has the courage and the conviction to adhere "to the development of persons who are responsible and inner directed, capable of choosing freely in conformity with their conscience". (The Catholic School)

If this means teaching counter to the money revolution, the sex revolution and the self revolution, we do so now, as our founder did then during the French Revolution.

THE EIGHTIES CONCLUDED

Nineteen Eighty-nine (1989) witnessed

the College, for the first time, a Catholic Institution without Religious Personnel. The pupils of yesterday have accepted the challenge as the teachers of today and tomorrow. We are a College of the people. We have taken responsibility for our own school. We have met the changing needs of our students, evidenced with the Year Eleven Outward Bound experience.

Marie Waddingham accepted the call and the challenge of Head of Religious Education. She brought to the College an energy and vision of the true Catholic Educator. She has added vitality to the prayer and liturgical life of the staff and students. She has nurtured, often against popular pressure, the life blood of our College, our Faith, our Hope and our Charity.

ACADEMIC STANDARDS

'What about the Academic Standards of the College?' The need to obtain results has never been so great. The staff of the College have worked long and hard in their pursuit of developing the individual to the best of their ability. The quality of staff is sound. Parents are responsible for the supply of the raw material, the student. Realism is required to accept and appreciate the ability of the student. I ask parents to **close** the gap between the fantasy of ambitious expectation and the reality of actual capability.

The development of the whole child with the spiritual growth as kernel is still our basic philosophy of education.

COLLEGE COMMUNITY

This year the complete interaction of Parents, Friends, Religious Community, Teachers and Students, took place to form

the varied activities that mark Bunbury Catholic College as a unique institution. Danny Harris continued to lead the College Board in the sound financial administration of the College and the difficult task of selection of Principal. Frank Townsend added fresh energy in his leadership of the Parents and Friends and ensured all functions were well supported.

The two bodies continued to ensure the completion of the present building programme. This was done without Government and Capital Funding.

Parental support at the Canteen, our camps, on excursions, musicals, affiliated sports clubs, parent nights - adds encouragement to teachers in their endeavours to develop the full potential of each student.

CLASS OF '89

A group thrown into the changes of time. They have responded to their final year of

schooling with loyalty to the College and with care for one another.

The whole-hearted retreat week symbolises their willingness to face the difficult tasks, to walk on the edge, to clash with the media-directed current acceptances of the day.

To the class of '89 . . . go forward with imagination, swim against the stream of social acceptance of rich and powerful, stand alongside the marginalised. Use your youthful imagination to express yourself and demand to be heard.

Thank you for the energy that you gave me this year. Thank you for the wind that you put under my wings.

CONCLUSION

It is my time to go to another place. I hope my being here has helped each of you to believe that you are full of beautiful things. Search no more on the outside; the answer is in yourself.



What do you reckon, kidnap Mr Murphy and leave the panda?

STAFF - 1989

Principal.....	Mr Val MURPHY
Deputy Principal.....	Miss Pat McDONAGH
Deputy Principal.....	Mr Les FABRE
Head of Religious Education.....	Mrs Marie WADDINGHAM
Head of Physical Education.....	Mr Cameron EGLINGTON
Head of Social Studies.....	Mr Mark BROWNING
Head of Science Department.....	Mr Michael FEWSTER
Head of Practical & Creative.....	Mr Peter HOGAN
Head of English Department.....	Mrs Gobi MAY
Head of Mathematics.....	Mr Ed TAYLOR
College Chaplain.....	Father Tony CHIERA
Year 12 Co-ordinator.....	Mr Les FABRE
Year 11 Co-ordinator.....	Mr Paul GREAVES
Year 10 Co-ordinator.....	Miss Pat McDONAGH
Year 9 Co-ordinator.....	Mr Danny DUNN
Year 8 Co-ordinator.....	Mr Mark BROWNING

STAFF:

Miss Jacinta BATTISTA	Mrs Lil MINCHAM
Mrs Jan BATT	Mr Simon MILLS
Mrs Rita BYRNE	Mrs Helen MORETTO
Miss Natalie CALLEJA	Miss Amanda MOORE
Mrs Julie CARLTON	Mrs Carolyn PAYNE
Mr Glen DILLON	Mr Michael PRESSER
Mr Eric DOUGLAS	Mr Paul RODGERS
Mrs Brenda HAMLETT	Mr Michael RUBIE
Mr Paul KAIN	Mrs Meredith SULLY
Mr Joe KENNY	Mrs Dina TOMMASI
Mrs Sue KINSELLA	Mrs Mary TURNER
Mrs Nita LAMBE	Mr Tony VANDERLOOP
Mrs Nan MARTELLA	Ms Wendy WATSON
Ms Tanya MEAKINS	Mr Glenn WILSON

SECRETARIAL:

Mrs Anna DE GOOIJER
Ms Frances ORR
Mrs Vicki NIBLETT
Mrs Joan ABDO
Mrs Jan PALMER

GROUNDSMAN

Mr Stan PERRY

LIBRARY:

Mrs Julie CARLTON
Mrs Lesley GASMIER
Mrs Pam HARRIS

CANTEEN:

Mrs Maria TROVATO
Mrs Helen McGUIGAN

CARETAKERS:

Mr Frank and Mrs Helen NICHOLAS

STAFF 1989



BACK ROW: Mr Michael Rubie, Mr Paul Greaves, Mr Paul Kain, Mr Simon Mills, Mr Michael Fewster,
Mr Michael Presser, Mr Glenn Wilson, Mr Glen Dillon, Mr Tony Vanderloop,

THIRD ROW: Mr Cameron Eglinton, Mr Eric Douglas, Mr Peter Hogan, Mr Joseph Kenny, Mr Ed Taylor,
Mr Paul Rodgers, Mr Mark Browning, Mr Danny Dunn, Fr Tony Chiera,

SECOND ROW: Miss Tanya Meakins, Mrs Jan Batt, Mrs Sue Kinsella, Mrs Jan Palmer, Mrs Brenda Hamlett, Mrs Helen Moretto,
Mrs Pam Harris, Mrs Mary Turner, Mrs Nita Lambe, Mrs Meridith Sully, Mrs Nan Martella, Mrs Ana DeGooijer, Ms Jane Woollcombe,

FRONT ROW : Mrs Dina Tommasi, Ms Wendy Watson, Mr Danny Platts, Mrs Carolin Payne, Mrs Marie Ambrose, Mr Les Fabre,
Mr Val Murphy, Miss Pat McDonagh, Mrs Gobi May, Miss Natalie Calleja, Mrs Rita Byrne, Mrs Julie Carlton, Miss Amanda Moore.

ABSENT: Miss Frances Orr, Mrs Joan Abdo, Mr Craig MacArthur, Mrs Leslie Gasmier, Mrs Marie Waddingham , Mrs Lillian Mincham

NEW TEACHERS



NAME: Marie-Louise Waddingham.
BORN: Harvey.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: St Anne's, Harvey, Harvey Agricultural High, St Joseph's, Victoria Square.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Mercedes, Victoria Square; St Anne's, Harvey; St Norbet's, York; St Patrick's, West Perth; Applecross Senior High; Rossmoyne Senior High; St Joseph's, Kununurra; Lombadina Mission; Braeside, Katanning; Adam Road, Bunbury.



NAME: Meredith Sully.
BORN: Sale, Gippsland Victoria.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: St Anne's C.E.G.G.S.; Tintern C.E.G.G.S.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Bunbury Catholic College First Position.



NAME: Eric Douglas.
BORN: 1st April, Subiaco.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: Scarborough Senior High School.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Eastern Hills Senior High School; Balga Senior High School; Tuart Senior College.



NAME: Craig John McArthur.
BORN: 7th November.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: Scotch College, Perth.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Bunbury Catholic College First Position.



NAME: Gobnait May.
BORN: 23rd September, Co Cork, Ireland.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: St Brigid's; Callan; Cohilkenny.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: St Patrick's Girls School, Cork City; Thornlie Senior High, Perth.



NAME: Jacinta Patricia Battista.
BORN: 16th October, Collie.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: St Brigid's; St Edmund's C.B.C; Collie Senior High School.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Bunbury Catholic College First Position.



NAME: Tanya Simone Meakins.
BORN: 4th February, Perth.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: Mercedes College; Victoria Square, Perth.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Bunbury Catholic College First Position.



NAME: Simon Mills.
BORN: 25th December, Sydney.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: Balga Primary School; Mercy College.
PAST TEACHING POST: Mercedes College.



NAME: Susan Kinsella.
BORN: 27th May, Albany.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: T.A.F.E.- Midland, Mt Lawley, Balga.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Head of Department, Youth Training; Head of Department, Aboriginal Studies.



NAME: Lillian Minchim
BORN: 8th May, Triest, Italy.
SCHOOL ATTENDED: St Bridgid's West Perth St Peter's, Bedford.
PAST TEACHING POSTS: Graylands Teachers College, Nollamara P.S. Boyup Brook DHS, North Perth P.S. Swanbourne P.S.



NAME: Paul Rodgers
BORN: ???
SCHOOL ATTENDED: Bunbury Senior High
PAST TEACHING POSTS: B.C.C.

CHAPLAIN'S REPORT

A Man travelling across a field encountered a tiger. He fled, but the tiger came after him. Coming to a precipice, he caught hold of a root of a wild vine and swung himself down over the edge. The tiger sniffed at him from above. Trembling, the man looked down to where, far below, another tiger was waiting to eat him. Only the vine sustained him.

Two mice, one white and one black, little by little started to gnaw away the vine. The man saw a luscious strawberry near him. Grasping the vine with one hand, he plucked the strawberry with the other.

How sweet it tasted!

* * *

A school magazine is for memories. Memories that are sweet to the taste and memories of challenges and cliffs we faced. The year 1989 ends and we enter the last decade before the next millenium. We take with us memories of Bunbury Catholic College as it was in 1989. Students take memories. Teachers and Parents take memories. And this Chaplain also takes memories. A memory such as power. It can sustain us or it can cripple us. It can give us hope for the future or tie us up in the past. What memories will you have as you read this School Magazine?

I will remember joyfully my contact with students. From 3.00am on Retreat, to classroom visits, to Breakfast and Reconciliation at the Parish House, I will remember the faces of our young people. I will remember talking and listening to them. I will remember their struggles to understand and fit into a world that changes too quickly. I will remember their eyes; eyes that see so much that needs to change in our world, so much injustice and pain that must end. But, they not only see, they want to be part of changing the face of the world. They dream of better tomorrows. They depend on us today.

I will remember teachers taking hours and energy for these young people. Teachers caught between the young, and a world that does not stand still. Teachers with the good of our children flowing in their veins. Teachers who struggle to allow each unique child to be born over and over again into this world. Teachers digging at the coal face, searching for a way to join Faith with life today.

I will remember parents. Parents with dreams and hopes for their children. Parents who trusted Bunbury Catholic College to make some of these dreams come true for their children. Parents who wanted their children to be alive with the spirit and message of Christ.

I will remember myself, as a Priest, sharing in the community of Bunbury Catholic College. This was an important part of my year. The reason is simple. We educate our young people so that they have skills for gainful employment in the world. But that is not all. We educate our children so that they will have some material success. But that is not all. We do not only educate so that we have competent adults to fit into this world - we educate so that we have true, balanced and mature human beings able to love responsibly and truly. This is education patterned on and inspired by Christ. He is the perfect expression of what it is to be human, as God created us to be. We educate our children in such a way as to reach their minds and their spirits, their body and their heart. To foster the total human growth of each child in Christ is our aim. Nothing less than this will serve the world or the future of humanity.

This task challenges us to a partnership of School, Parish and Family. I'm delighted at the living bonds we have already; and yet know there is more we can achieve together.

May the memories of 1989 inspire us to a future we must shape.....
shape in, with and through Christ.

Thank you students, teachers and community of Bunbury Catholic College 1989. A fond farewell to our Principal, Val Murphy.



Fr Tony.

RELIGIOUS

“Bunbury Catholic College is unashamedly Catholic”

.....Val Murphy, January 31, 1989

It is in this context that the College's Religious Education Department's programme has been offered to its community of students.

At a time when many students are not active members of the Church and some are not Catholic, the task of Evangelisation and Catechesis is indeed complex. Whilst the religious freedom and the personal conscience of individual students is respected, the College's R.E. programme does not relinquish its own freedom to proclaim the Gospel and offer a formation based on the values to be found in Christian education; this is its right and its duty.

The R.E. programme is not one of imposition but of proclamation and offering. It seeks to support and build foundations of Catholic belief and formation alongside that of the students primary educators,



Year 12's enjoying their Faith in Action programme.

their parents. It cannot and does not replace the role of parents in the faith formation of their children.

In response to the endorsement and recommendation by Bishop Peter Quinn, the W.A. Guidelines for Religious Education have been implemented into the College this year. It has been an exacting undertaking for the R.E. staff.

Contemporary Catechesis strives to integrate faith and life AND faith and knowledge with-in the Australian cultural context. With the utmost integrity, Religious Education staff strive to “make real” Christ's presence and the call to “go out” into a modern world.



11F at the end of their Outward Bound venture.

Throughout the year there have been many “magic moments” and opportunities for students to enter into the riches of faith experiences.

EDUCATION

Among these are:

- * the witness of joy and wonder expressed by students having encountered Jesus in Meditation or creative visualisation.
- * the generosity of students who fasted for forty hours who expressed a heightened consciousness for the world's poor.
- * the peacefulness of silence before the Blessed Sacrament in the College Chapel.



School Captain, Tanya Frisina accepting her captaincy from the Bishop with former student, Justin Smith.

- * the prayerful atmosphere and profound spiritual experiences through a variety of liturgical gatherings and camp/retreats.
- * the Reconciliation Programme at Parish House.
- * Students seeking more opportunities for meditation experiences.

It has been a good year.

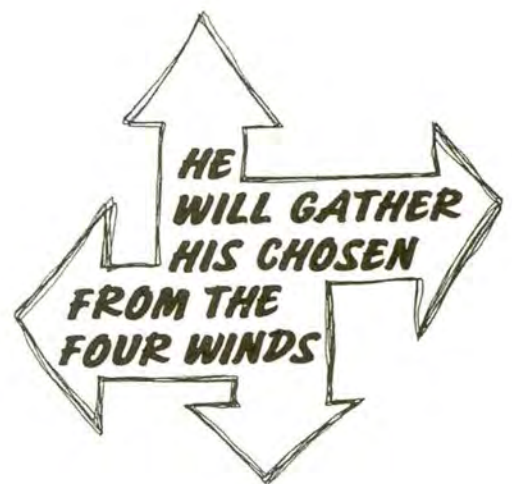
The theme of the College's Ash Wednesday Paraliturgiy expresses something of the energy present and spent in the R.E. programme for 1989.

....."take the ashes and the fire'

MARIE-LOUISE WADDINGHAM
Head of Department
Religious Education



Year 12's tearfully show their goodbye's.



YOUNG CHRISTIAN STUDENTS

The YCS is a world-wide organization catering mainly for high-school students, whether at state or private schools. The local group, which consists mainly of Year 10's and 11's, meets every Friday night at the Bunbury Parish House .

Trish Tanner 11S and Kate Lonbottom 11F Write

The Young Christian Students movement (YCS), started the year off with a bang with the Introductory Camp at Binnigup. The groups then continued on with their own meetings and social events, and more social events, and even more social events.

The Diocesan Executive held a camp in Busselton in February as their first meeting and we had lots of fun! Then there was a camp for all the groups in the diocese at Fairbridge (that is near Pinjarra) during the April holidays. We formed new friends with others in the diocese. Some how the Bunbury people managed to behave themselves on that camp - WELL DONE GUYS!

The State Camp was next on the social agenda and everyone who attended it had



The YCS team]



Rebecca, Chad, Joanna and Fiona.

a great time. Bunbury then decided to try their hand at organizing a social and the few people who turned up (thanks Mandurah, Bunbury and Australind) had a great time and we actually made a profit! The next social event was the River Cruise organized by Perth YCS which was a great night, (600 people on a boat is what you call cozy! Who knows what we'll be doing in term four???)

Some other things that we have done.....well, Australind sold chocolates, more chocolates and even more chocolates as a fundraiser and then spent some of their money on a couple of video nights. Donnybrook organized a Walkathon as their fundraiser and it went really well. All groups participated in (or were supposed to) the Annual Youth Appeal Door-knock - and it didn't rain either!

Lastly (but definitely not our last social event for the year) a lot of YCS people are looking forward to spending 28 days in Sydney in January with Brother Michael (he's our Chaplain) , Cheryl (she's our Diocesan worke), and Julian (he's our Youth Worker) and Rob (he's the Albany Youth Worker). Have fun guys!

THESE ARE THE PEOPLE IN OUR NEIGHBOURHOOD (WHO AREN'T TEACHERS)

Have you ever asked, "Who does that?", "Who runs that?", "Who is that?", or "Who's in charge of that?". Here are some people that don't teach, but are still vital towards the working of the College.

The secretarial staff-
Miss Frances ORR
Mrs Vicky NIBLETT
Mrs Anna DE GOOLJER
Mrs Joan ABDO

What they do- Answer the phone, do the typing, use the computers, organise the sick room, do the photocopying, get the tea/coffee, organizing the daily bulletin, smiling, collecting money for numerous things, cupboard management, phoning Mums, getting students to phone Mum, organizing any special morning tea, sending out messages, accounting.....



Mr Stan PERRY
What he is-Groundsman and our bus driver.



Canteen Manager
Mrs Maria TROVATO
Mrs Helen McGUIGAN
What they do-Selling tokens, make up orders, order food, cook food, distribute food, clean up- all by the hygiene laws.

Miss France
ORR
Mrs Joan
ABDO
Mrs Ana
De Gooijer
Mrs Vicki
NIBLETT



Mrs Leslie GASMIER
Mrs Pam HARRIS
What they do: Assist Mrs Carlton in running the library neatly and efficiently.



Mrs Jan PALMER
What she does- Administration assistant, lab assistant, maintenance of scientific equipment, preparation of solutions and other objects for laboratory experiments.

BUNBURY CATHOLIC COLLEGE BOARD

The School Board plays an integral role in our community. Since the Board does not advertise its importance in the functioning of the school, Matthew Smith from 11K presents the following information.....

This year, we think the school community should be shown who the people who control many of the workings of the school other than the actual teaching itself are. That is, the people who control things like fees and levies, new buildings and other administrative funding. These people are the important and often not seen clockwork who power much of the school's operation.

The Board itself is responsible to the Bishop for the good management of the school. It consists of members elected by any interested people at the annual general meeting, one ex-officio from the P&F and one ex-officio of the Parish Council. The Parish priest and the Principal then make up the eight members of the board. The four members of the school community are one of the examples of the primacy of parental authority in Catholic education, thus preserving along with the other members a base in Catholic

values.

As previously stated, the Board's prime role is to control funds and fees. Other work involves the allocation of this money to areas other than the various courses of the school. The Board has nothing to do with the setting of curriculum or staffing. The Principal is appointed by and responsible to the Bishop. He or she is accountable to the Board for financial matters and planning.

This year the Board's most visible and accessible achievement has been the removal of the transportables, which, if you ask any student who was taught in them, were very hot in summer and cold in winter. These were completely uncomfortable and were replaced by four new classrooms, or general purpose learning areas, as the Board likes to call them. These classrooms signify the end of the major building programme of the school. They are also a clear indication of the Board's on-going concern for the welfare of the school.



Catholic College Board 1989.
Front row: Mrs. Trish Kelderman, Bishop Quinn, Mr. Danny Harris (Board Chairman), Mrs. Tresslyn Smith.
Back row: Fr. Tony Chiera (School Chaplain), Mr. Gerald Stack, Mr. Tony Hall, Mrs. Ana De Gooijer (School Secretary), Mr. Val Murphy (Principal), Mr. Brian Best (School Board Accountant), Mr. Aub Lovelle.

PARENTS AND FRIENDS

What's the P&F?.....

As an aid to understanding the whole school community and how it works together, the magazine committee asked the P&F to put in writing an indication of its role and to reveal what it has been up to in 1989.

The P&F is an organisation which is one of the best examples of the whole idea of a Catholic school and its philosophy. The idea that parental responsibility was education was very important in the education of students at the school. The P&F is an organisation of parents and friends of the school which desire to help the school in the most effective area in thier control, raising funds. But this is not the sole effect of the work they do. The functions and activites aimed at raising these funds are very social in nature giving a warm environment for all interested people. Thus inviting all people to interact in the school community particulary aiming to welcome new and perhaps shy parents.

This year has been very successful from all points of view for the P&F. Many events have been held, for example the Yr 11 Dinner, Easter and Melbourne cup raffles, a cake stall outside the bank in town and the Art Extrordanaire.

Deserving of special mention the Art Extrordanaire which this year raised the



What an achievement!!!!

high total of \$20,000. The chairman being Charlie Martella who was backed by a dedicated team of helpers too numerous to mention. This Art Extrordanaire was solidly attended and was a quality event going up-market with television advertising.

But what are the fruits of this labour?



The school canteen in action

For example \$60,000 towards the new buildings, the fence around the hockey field (the result of a hard days labour by members of the P&F) and perhaps what is not realised, the Canteen. The Canteen is a totally P&F run facility, the manageress Mrs. Travato being appointed by the P&F. The P&F also paid for the relatively recent improvements to the Canteen. The P&F next year expects to have an even bigger year with more functions such as a cabaret which is bound to boost the already strong community.

1989

P&F EXECUTIVE

President - Frank Townsend
Secretary - Brian Zani
Treasurer - Brian Sykes

STUDENT AWARDS

ACADEMIC

YEAR 8: Beth McKernan Y Nhi Do Bridget Ryan Jared Potter

YEAR 9: Alison Abdo Vicky Pretorious Adrian DeFrancesco

YEAR 10: Suzanne Longbottom Amie Jobling Matthew Stack

YEAR 11: Melissa Ryan Matthew Martella Matthew Rosinski

YEAR 12: Tanya Frisina Clare Kelderman Jacqueline Moretto

EFFORT

YEAR 8: Brenda O'Donnell

YEAR 9: Elliot Cross

YEAR 10: Tracy McGuigan

YEAR 11: Gemma Maher

YEAR 12: Jason Turner

CITIZENSHIP

Michael Abdo

Justine Bow

Lidia Ietto

Kathryn Longbottom

Trisha Monagle



Here, students of Year 10 visit the science lab's of Bunbury T.A.F.E.



Students of 8J relax after a hard days work.



Aaron Rice and Jason Ciochilitti extend their skills in Year 10 woodwork.



Andrew Lane is heightening his woodwork knowledge.



FAITH IN ACTION

A challenging aspect of our Year Twelve Religious Education programme at B.C.C. is Faith In Action. Students get their hands dirty out in the real world.

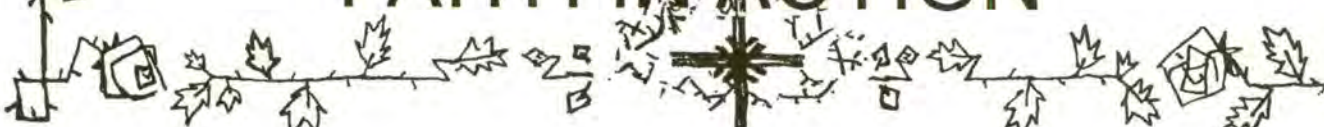
Caitlin McLoughlin from 12H relates her experience.....

The sky was a clear, iridescent blue. The sparrows were chirping merrily as they built their nests. As I sped down Mangles Street on my trusty "La Bella Malvin Star", feeling just like Martin Viticom, I pondered over the unusual task I was about to perform...**FAITH IN ACTION.**

It all started on a perfectly normal religion period when Mr Murphy told us we had a chance to help our community. Our Murph said we had a choice of four areas. We could help at Primary Schools, Retirement Homes, College Row or be a Majellan Mum. I chose to be a Majellan Mum, which meant I had to help a mother in a specific household. I was assigned to the Dunn household.

Terror and excitement took hold of me as I approached the door. Ding dong. I rang the door bell. Behind the door I could hear the pitter patter of tiny footsteps and a little voice cry out, "Mum, she's here". A rather pleasant looking woman, with a little blond girl hanging decoratively from her leg, opened the door. "You must be Caitlin, come in. Oh, and this is Katie, she said, introducing me to the ornament suspended from her leg.

Throughout the weeks I was introduced to two more Dunn offspring. I discovered there was nothing to be frightened of. They were just regular kids like I was, who liked doing jigsaws, monkeying around and playing "What's the time, Mr Wolf?", where I had to chase them around and around and around the living room all morning. Phew! I was actually quite disappointed when the last morning of being a Majellan Mum came and went. Though I had been helping Mrs Dunn by spending time with the kids, I had enjoyed it. When I got back to school that final morning, I discovered that most other Year 12's had enjoyed helping in their areas as well. Though I went out with the notion that I would be giving to the community, I discovered that I actually gained a lot more than I gave.



FAITH IN ACTION

OUTSTANDING



Stacey Walkley
Year 11
National Science
Summer School ,
Canberra



Jason Chalk
Year 10
State U/16 and All-
Stars Basketball
Representative

Troy Davey
Year 12
State
Representative
Athletics



Lidia Ietto
Year 10
All-Stars Basketball
Representative



Sasha Giorgi
Year 11
State Touch Rugby
Representative



Chris Waddingham
Year 10
State U/16 Football,
Athletics, and State
Cricket Squad

Richard Batt
Year 11
State U/18, U/23
Basketball Squad



Geoff Barr
Year 12
State U/17 Cricket
Representative and
U/19, U/23 State
Cricket Squad



Cameron Jennings
Year 10
State U/16 Basketball
Representative



Candice Foster
Year 10
Junior Sports Star of
the Year - Netball

OUTSTANDING



Stacey Walkley
Year 11
National Science
Summer School ,
Canberra



Jason Chalk
Year 10
State U/16 and All-
Stars Basketball
Representative

Troy Davey
Year 12
State
Representative
Athletics



Lidia Ietto
Year 10
All-Stars Basketball
Representative



Sasha Giorgi
Year 11
State Touch Rugby
Representative



Chris Waddingham
Year 10
State U/16 Football,
Athletics, and State
Cricket Squad

Richard Batt
Year 11
State U/18, U/23
Basketball Squad



Geoff Barr
Year 12
State U/17 Cricket
Representative and
U/19, U/23 State
Cricket Squad



Cameron Jennings
Year 10
State U/16 Basketball
Representative



Candice Foster
Year 10
Junior Sports Star of
the Year - Netball

STUDENTS

Adrian Noonan
Year 9
Top 2%, Australian
Maths Competition



Matthew Rosinski
Year 11
State Maths Camp,
UWA Representative



Anthony Caterer
Year 9
State Angling
Representative



Brad Cunningham
Year 8
World Roller Skating
Championships, Italy

Annette Carmichael
Year 10
South-West Dance
Festival U/16 Best
Classical Dancer



Clare Kelderman
Year 12
Kalgoorlie School of
Mines Representative



Jacinta Riordan
Year 12
State Athletics Squad



David Flanagan
Year 12
Kalgoorlie School of
Mines Representative



Matthew Martella
Year 11
State Maths Camp,
UWA Representative



Katrina Panizza
Year 10
State Athletics Squad



COLLEGE CAPTAINS' REPORT

At the beginning of the year teachers and Year Twelves vote to elect the College captains. The people chosen become the focal point of student leadership in the school. As such we call on them to represent us in the community and foster student initiative.

In 1989 the College captains were Tanya Frisina and David Flanagan.

At the beginning of the year the role of being College Captains seemed a large responsibility. However, it has proven to be more of a privilege.

We would like to thank our homeroom teachers, Mr Hogan, Mrs Carlton, Mr Taylor, who have guided the Year Twelves through the year giving us support and encouragement. We would also like to thank Mr Fabre for reminding us that T.E.E. and graduation are the real purpose of us being at school. Mr Murphy's unique style and sense of humour were also appreciated. On many occasions his funny faces and weird expressions served to lighten the atmosphere and allowed us to freely express our feelings and opinions. We are sorry that future Year 12's will not know 'King Murph', the way that

we did.

We've been swept along with activities of 1989 and as we sit and write this report, exams are rapidly drawing closer. It seems hard to believe that we have been in Year 12 for nearly a year and our time at Bunbury Catholic College is almost over. It is almost unbelievable but, hey, we are going to miss this place!

The retreat was a fantastic experience and one that is hard to describe. The sense of togetherness that everyone felt has to be experienced to be understood. As a result of accepting and appreciating others for what they are, the visit to our school by the students of College Row during Religion, caused us to change our perceptions of these kids. We enjoyed their natural, and playful attitude towards life.

Our year group are delighted that Mr Murphy remained at B.C.C. until the end of our final year. We wish him the best of luck for his new position and thank him whole-heartedly for his fabulous contribution to our school. To all the future Year 12 groups - look upon the year as a challenge, not an obstacle, and most of all, have heaps of fun.



David Flanagan and Tanya Frisina
College Captains 1989.

YEAR TWELVE LEADERSHIP DAY

What is Year Twelve Leadership day you might ask? Well it is a bit like early morning mass, except it is better. Not just because you get a full day off school, but also because you spend a bit of time contemplating the role of Year Twelves as leaders in the school

Jason Turner from 12T writes.....

Don't be fooled by the day off school bit! It's very hard work. Just for starters, you have to get out of bed at the crack of dawn - easier said than done. You also have to put plenty of effort into the mass preparations beforehand. The teachers also put much effort into the day's proceedings.

Anyway, the day started off with mass at Saint Mary's. This was no ordinary mass however. It was very rewarding and spiritually uplifting as it was "our show" and the effort we put into it was returned in other forms throughout the day.

Then it was off to Hands Oval, on foot which is considered a hard feat, especially on feet and an empty stomach. But the breakfast awaiting was worth it, at least Mr Murphy thought so anyway. The most challenging part of the day lay ahead.

To make sure we were all awake, we commenced with a few gentle exercises involving trust as

well as skill. Then we shared a part of our lives in groups with several teachers, completing activities which were relevant to our lives and our futures before tucking into some lunch.

We didn't have any idea of what lay ahead. All we knew was that Mrs Hamlett was setting it. We prayed it wasn't an assignment. It turned out to be a convict exercise in which we were in groups of three. Each group had to complete tasks chosen at random in order to obtain money or food, to liberate us from black and white rags. This often involved bartering and begging with leaders of the colony.

If the next year's Years Twelve do the same exercise, don't go to Mr Taylor. He should have been a politician with his rip-off skills.

Anyway, for all you aspiring Year Twelves, the day is very enjoyable, rewarding and challenging. Just remember you only get out of it what you put in.



CLASS OF '89



**NADENE
ANDREWS**

ACHIEVEMENT: Yet to be discovered, but I'm sure it will be something to remember.
AMBITION: To get the most out of life and for life to get the most out of me.



**ELIZABETH
BRITTAIN**

ACHIEVEMENT: Went to Margaret River with Diane and Shannon without my parents.
AMBITION: To ride a Harley and live a long and wild life



GEOFF BARR

ACHIEVEMENT: Being nicknamed "Brocky", being hit for six by Brad and being selected for the State Cricket Team.
AMBITION: To assassinate Kylie and Jason.



**DONNA
BROWN**

ACHIEVEMENT: Not studying the night before for my Mock T.E.E. exams (and for T.E.E.).
AMBITION: Be able to surf like Wendy Botha and get a beach house in Yallingup with Kylie when we retire next year.



**KYLIE
BATTLE**

ACHIEVEMENT: Pass.
AMBITION: To retire next year down South with Donna. To live at Lee's on the weekend.



**MELISSA
CHALK**

ACHIEVEMENT: Completing 12 years of school.
AMBITION: To become a successful primary teacher and to live each day as it comes.



**AMANDA
BEST**

ACHIEVEMENT: To get this far.
AMBITION: To find out why people say "School days are the best days of your life" and to decide what I want to do next year.



**MIRANDA
CLIFTON**

ACHIEVEMENT: Too many to specify.
AMBITION: To marry a millionaire and live in a huge house with servants at my feet, and to go on a holiday to Hawaii every year.



**STEPHANIE
BLACK**

ACHIEVEMENT: Having wonderful friends and surviving Year 12 - just.
AMBITION: Be successful in everything I do. Be rich, go to Egypt, get to Bali with Bec, live at Lee's and get Clare to deliver my babies.



**DIANE
CLINCH**

ACHIEVEMENT: Chosen as the "South West Rose 1989"
AMBITION: Be the most successful chartered accountant and revolt with Stephen Hurst.



**JOSEPH
COSENZA**

ACHIEVEMENT: Won five Grand Finals in a row with B.C.C., won a Grand Final with my first year at Marist and beat Troy in golf.
AMBITION: Live a long and prosperous life and improve my driving.



**NICK
FAHIE**

ACHIEVEMENT: Gaining the employment I wanted and keeping sane for so long.
AMBITION: To be a lawyer and become Prime Minister of Australia by age of 30.



**JAMES
CROSS**

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving Year 12 Maths I with Mr Taylor. Getting my licence to drive on my birthday.
AMBITION : To go to Afghanistan with Flan, Bob, Steely and help the rebels take Kabul. Also to represent Australia in the Olympics.



**COREY
FALCO**

ACHIEVEMENT: Drivers License - "wow", and Genevieve.
AMBITION: Join the police force and become the next Tommy Carol.



TROY DAVEY

ACHIEVEMENT: Representing Australia in the U.S.A. , scholarship with W.A.I.S. for two years and beat Joe in a golf tournament.
AMBITION: To receive international acclaim and stay on the right side of the road when driving.



**DEANNE
FERRIS**

ACHIEVEMENT: Pass Junior Dante Alighieri Exam 1987.
AMBITION: To change the world, just a little bit for the better.



**GEOFF
DAVIES**

ACHIEVEMENT: Passing a Maths I test. Swallowing a live goldfish.
AMBITION: To have enough money, so that I can do what I want to do when I want to and to play lead guitarist for the "Hoodoo Guru's" with Doot.



**DAVID
FLANAGAN**

ACHIEVEMENT: Getting permission to go to Bali with Lee.
AMBITION: To perform live in front of 20,000 people and have them all love my music.



JODIE DYE

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving Year 12.
AMBITION: To be successful in whatever I do and to enjoy life to the fullest.



**REBECCA
FOLEY**

ACHIEVEMENT: Being me.
AMBITION: To live, love and be merry.



**SHADD
ELSON**

ACHIEVEMENT: Playing league football for B.C.D.
AMBITION: To play in a Grand Final for B.C.D. and win, to pass T.E.E. and to be accepted into the Police Academy.



**TANYA
FRISINA**

ACHIEVEMENT: Getting in the A.C.C. swimming team for the first time.
AMBITION: To take a decent photo and work in an area that helps people.



**TODD
GRIFFIN**

ACHIEVEMENT: To retire at eighteen and become a surf guru down south. Yeah!!!
AMBITION: Surf Cobblestones and survive the Injinup Campsite.



**ANDREW
HYNES**

ACHIEVEMENT: Went to England on a camp with a few of my friends for a month. None of our parents were there.
AMBITION: Join the Queensland Police Force and live a life of corruption.



**SONIA
HANLEY**

ACHIEVEMENT: Having the greatest friends and surviving until I'm 17.... just.
AMBITION: Travel the world (on someone else's bank account). To be happy, healthy and rich.



**DAVID
HYNES**

ACHIEVEMENT: Going into and participating in "Pirates of Penzance" (the school musical), and finally getting my licence.
AMBITION: To be lead singer for "Anthrax" and then become Governor General.



**ANNE
HARRIS**

ACHIEVEMENT: Silver medal at the Australian Royal Lifesaving Titles in Adelaide when representing W.A.
AMBITION: To be a successful graduate of Art Education at University. Then teach and live part time at Lee's.



**HELENA
HYNES**

ACHIEVEMENT: Receiving champion girl (swimming).
AMBITION: To have a successful career as a nurse and to travel.



**ERIKAH
HARWOOD**

ACHIEVEMENT: Jumping from an F grade to a C or B quite literally overnight; and 3 weeks at school without an absentee.
AMBITION: To live at Lee's. In my spare time become a special effects makeup artist for film and television.



**DOMENICA
ITALIANO**

ACHIEVEMENT: Being selected for the 1989 Marist Netball Carnival and surviving Year 12.
AMBITION: To be happy in my chosen career and to make others happy.



**MARCUS
HOLLIER**

ACHIEVEMENT: To be able to ski without falling over.
AMBITION: To travel to China and to get into Urban and Rural planning at Curtin.



**CASSANDRA
JAMES**

ACHIEVEMENT: Living in the best town in W.A. and being in the winning basketball team.
AMBITION: To be happy in all I do and do a little to save our environment from destruction.



**STEPHEN
HURST**

ACHIEVEMENT: Performing in "Pirates of Penzance".
AMBITION: To revolutionise the counter culture generation in Greenwich Village in New York and sing with The WHO.



**PETER
JENNINGS**

ACHIEVEMENT: To be able to perform a Spud Webb Slam Dunk (on a ten foot basketball hoop)
AMBITION: To travel around the world, especially the USA, and to own a Trans-am.



**DANIELLE
JOHNSON**

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving twelve years of school.
AMBITION: To achieve success in the field of work I choose and to have a happy life.



**ASHLEIGH
MacKINNON**

great achievement if I ever get the money to go to Scotland, Peru, Tibet and Egypt.
AMBITION: Travel to Scotland, Peru, Tibet and Egypt all at once.



**CLARE
KELDERMAN**

ACHIEVEMENT: Director of lighting for "Pirates of Penzance '89"
AMBITION: To be a successful architect.



**GENEVIEVE
MARDON**

ACHIEVEMENT: I have fished out Donnybrook op-shop, and I can stand up on my hot-stuff (surfboard).
AMBITION: Revive Woodstock ; to be a famous painter; be number one women's surfer; live an alternative lifestyle.



**DAMIEN
KURUCKCHI**

ACHIEVEMENT: Finished Moonlight Sonata in time for the concert at Grade 1
AMBITION: Learn last movement of Moonlight Sonata some day.



**FIONA
MARKWELL**

ACHIEVEMENT: "Censored"! Skiing in New Zealand without breaking my neck (or anyone else's).
AMBITION: To live life to the fullest. Cruise the Nile and own a chain of pharmacies funded by my very successful designer label .



**JUSTINE
LAMBE**

ACHIEVEMENT: Proved Mr Greaves wrong about my attitude.
AMBITION: Study Law and cut Stephen Hurst's hair.



**CLARE
McDONALD**

ACHIEVEMENT: Life: so far, so good.
AMBITION: To be a successful mid-wife and deliver many healthy babies.



FIONA LANE

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving Year 12 and Year 12 parties.
AMBITION: Become Chief Commissioner of W.A. Police Force.



**CAITLIN
McLOUGHLIN**

ACHIEVEMENT: Went on the "Leewin Training Vessel" 1989 and went on the Advanced Outward Bound course 1987.
AMBITION: To make a living out of acting, and live a full life and die.



KAMAHL LOVE

ACHIEVEMENT: Completing 12 years of school and living.
AMBITION: Keep living and to be rich.



**SHANNON
MILLAR**

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving three days of Margaret River.
AMBITION: Travel widely experiencing many cultures, and live a full and happy life.

ACHIEVEMENT: It will be a



LISA MILLER

ACHIEVEMENT: Conquering the tests (so far) in life.
AMBITION: To parachute, successfully execute a "Bungy Jump", and become a flight attendant (not necessarily at the same time).



BRADLEY O'REILLY

ACHIEVEMENT: A successful relationship with Sasha Giorgi...
AMBITION: To keep my demerit points. I am but a humble man who leads such a happy life...



ANDREA MITCHELL

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving so far.
AMBITION: To be older than someone else in Year 12, to travel Australia with Geoff and Erikah, and to find a decent ambition.



LEE PAYNE

ACHIEVEMENT: Being faithful in letting Jim pay for a speeding fine when heading down south.
AMBITION: Own a double story house down south, with spa, sauna and bar (regular visitors as well); surviving Bali with FLAN.



TRISH MONAGLE

ACHIEVEMENT: Having so many friends I can rely on and trust.
AMBITION: To one day teach, and to always be happy.



PAUL PEDOFSKY

ACHIEVEMENT: Being chosen for B.C.C./A.C.C. swimming team 1989.
AMBITION: To join the Royal Australian Air Force.



JACQUELINE MORETTO

ACHIEVEMENT: Made it through a WHOLE day at school.
AMBITION: Make it to Home-room before it's over.



AMANDA PEMBER

ACHIEVEMENT: Getting this far.
AMBITION: To live each day, and everything it brings, as it comes.



MATTHEW MUIR

ACHIEVEMENT: Won 'A' grade men's hockey game 1988, maths distinction 1987 and first in school cross country 1989.
AMBITION: To give as much of me, as those who gave of them to me.



FIONA PILKINGTON

ACHIEVEMENT: Knowing all the answers at thirteen.
AMBITION: To live at Lee's and see the Amazon.



CHARLES NEEDHAM

ACHIEVEMENT: Marist Cricket Carnival 1988, travelled Europe and got out of Singapore district with pants still on.
AMBITION: A decent job at the end of this year and the usual dribble about being happy and rich.



ROSETTA PINZONE

ACHIEVEMENT: Doing Phys-Ed more than once this year.
AMBITION: To be happy and successful in whatever I do.

ACHIEVEMENT: Winning



**JACINTA
RIORDAN**

Champion Girl in Athletics every year whilst at B.C.C.
AMBITION: Survive T.E.E. and get into University, represent Australia in the Olympics, be rich enough to travel and NEVER work on a weekend.



**CRAIG
RODGERS**

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving Bathurst with Barrie, driving, and keeping my nickname (Doot) for ten years .
AMBITION: To live at Lee's house, own a Hilux 4x4 , and to surf 'Pipeline' with the fellas before I'm twenty-one.



**GRAHAM
SACK**

ACHIEVEMENT: Receiving a scholarship. Mission Impossible? You bet, but heck I got it anyway!
AMBITION: Go into coalition with Dave and form a speed metal band, playing lead guitar till my head drops off, then become leader of the Labor Party.



**ELIZABETH
SAVAGE**

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving life at B.C.C. My greatest achievement is yet to be achieved.
AMBITION: To get the most out of life and have fun. To one day own my own car.



**DOMINIC
SCIBILIA**

ACHIEVEMENT: Going on the bounty revenge ride at Adventure World without vomiting once.
AMBITION: Explore the Amazon; to see an end to animal cruelty and abuse , and successfully do a course at W.A.C.A.E.



PAUL SCURRIA

ACHIEVEMENT: Being Italian.
AMBITION: To become a Colombian entrepreneur but at the same time legally being successful.



**GILLIAN
SHARP**

ACHIEVEMENT: Getting through the past years of school.
AMBITION: Splash Genevieve in a puddle. To pass my T.E.E. and enjoy my career. Travel the wide world.



LISA SPINELLI

ACHIEVEMENT: Surviving the challenging role of Mabel in the 1989 musical production , "Pirates of Penzance".
AMBITION: To be happy and successful in whatever I do and to live life to the fullest.



**GILLIAN
STACK**

ACHIEVEMENT: Travelling overseas.
AMBITION: To have freedom of speech.



MARK STEELE

ACHIEVEMENT: U/14 State Soccer Team
AMBITION: Back up singer to Flan in front of 20,000 people who love our music and go to Kabul with Jim and Bob.



**LINDA
STEWART**

ACHIEVEMENT: Getting Head Girl at Donnybrook Saint Mary's Convent in Year Seven.
AMBITION: To visit Woodstock in the U.S.A.



DARYL STOUT

ACHIEVEMENT: Attaining a drumming level at which I can teach and make money, as well as joining a Heavy Metal Band.
AMBITION: To be a chemical engineer and a drummer in a Christian Speed Metal/Thrash band.



MARK TROY

ACHIEVEMENT: Shooting a wedge tail eagle at 800 metres.
AMBITION: To become corporate leader of a large firm (eg: Rothwell's, Bond Brewery).



**DARREN
VERWIJMEREN**

ACHIEVEMENT: Keeping my demerit points. Receiving Effort Award for 1988.
AMBITION: To beat Geoff Barr through Bathurst and to receive a degree in surveying.



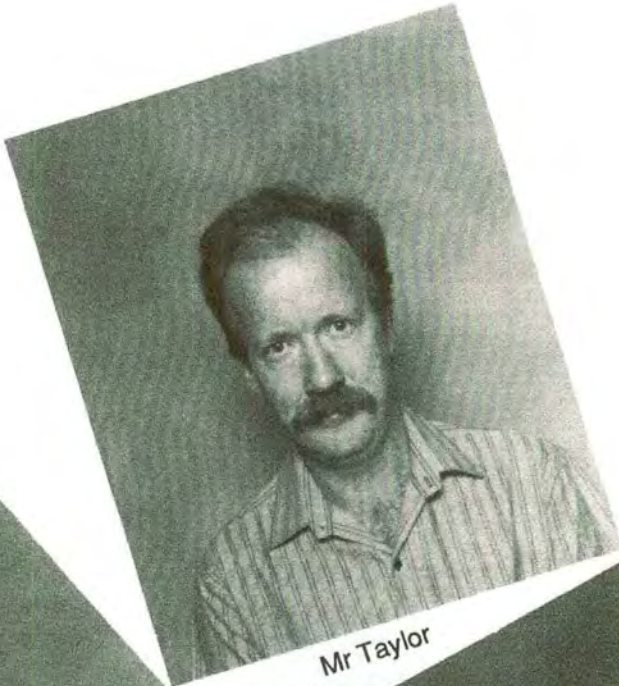
**JASON
TURNER**

ACHIEVEMENT: Won "Fairest and Best" for South West Hockey Association and "Fairest and Best" in Capel Cricket Club.
AMBITION: To represent Australia in hockey, basketball or cricket.



IKA ZEKIC

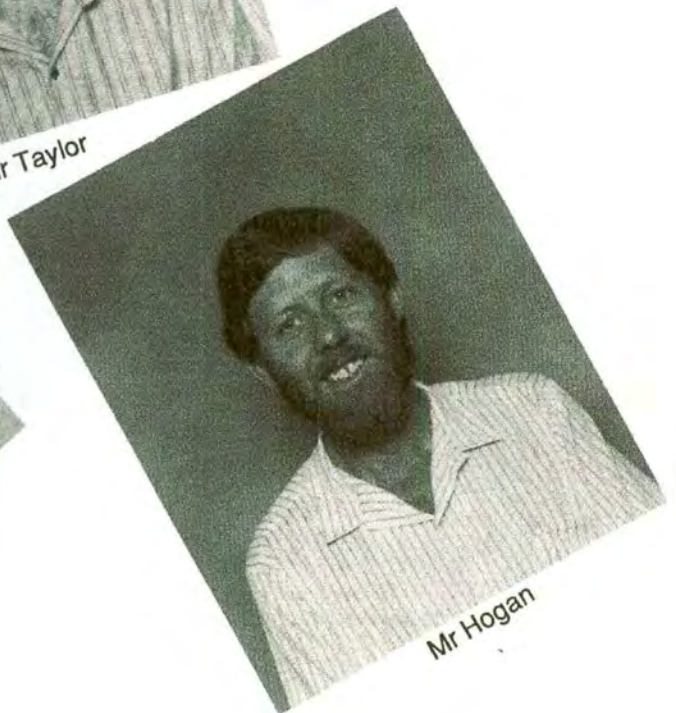
ACHIEVEMENT: Straight-A's (Ha-ha !) No seriously , I survived Year 12.
AMBITION: To become a multilingual clinical psychologist and write a thesis Oh yeh...and live at Lee's at the weekend.



Mr Taylor



Mrs Carlton



Mr Hogan

YEAR TWELVE RETREAT

The principle aim and therefore pinnacle of the religious programme at BCC is to help students become autonomous caring thinkers, to abide by the gospel and be understanding of their own real abilities. The College combines with the ever resourceful Marist Retreat team to assist the individuals in coming to terms with their world.

Presented below are timeless memories of a week at Baldvis.....



A short stop over in Mecca.



Trust British Paints....



The true colours of Year 12.



....sure can.



Are you sure this is the toilet queue?



Immelda Marie Marcos!

NEW ZEALAND TOUR 1989

It all started back in Term Two, there were rumours going around that some lucky students could have an opportunity to travel to the land of the long white cloud and the absolutely amazing snow fields. Nerinda O'Donohue from 11F exposes some of the details of their journey.

These rumours finally came to reality and with the organization and military guidance of Miss Calleja, Mrs Batt and Mr Presser, 33 students who had willingly volunteered their names and not suddenly pulled out when the cost was mentioned, were now the guinea-pigs for the first New Zealand Trip in the schools history. It all depended on the actions and behaviour of these brave, adventurous people to decide whether it would be held again next year. Don't hold your breath anyone.

No longer were we classified as different year groups or strangers to one another, but more like a huge, happy, friendly family, who with the help and encouragement from others lead us through the 10 action packed days with ease. There was never a dull moment when we had time to think about home because what we found

from each other was a supplement for the family we had left at home.

Not only were our days taken up by the dreaded bus ride, we also conquered the snow slopes where I'm sure every person, at least once, had a very dramatic "stack" while flying down the slope. We also spent all our travellers cheques with the attitude that not all of us would return to this great island, so we might as well make the most of it.

So there we were far, far, away from our homes suffering the effects of the freezing temperatures, Mr Presser's pathetic attempts of cracking jokes, conquering our fears by attempting new and exciting things (skiing and bungy jumping). Experiencing the New Zealanders attitudes (especially the schoolgirls) towards us "intruding Aussies" and enjoying the company of people we never new existed.

All Year 12, 11, 10 and 9 students had combined to form a group who were brave enough to experience a once in a life time experience, put up with the teachers and help one another to enjoy themselves to the fullest. Which we all certainly did.



FAST FOR FAITH

Starvation and deprivation, just two ingredients needed for a weekends commitment to the starving people of our earth. On the weekend of June 17 and 18 parents, staff and over seventy students from all years combined in the 1989 Fast For Faith.

Many people in the Bunbury and school communities were impressed by the consciousness and concern of those who fasted for the world's hunger stricken people. This feeling within the community was summed up when Mr Murphy commented, "it was an inspiration to see their concern and generosity for our starving brothers and sisters."

The objective of the weekend was to

fast in the company of others together, at the school. The students were instructed to obtain as many sponsors as possible so as to involve a wider spectrum of the community.

The money raised was sent by Mrs Waddingham to the Pontifical Mission Society in Perth where all monies collected will be passed on to those in need.

The weekend promoted community among the participants. Hunger, giving and need brought all those involved closer, bonded by the mutual cause of raising money for the needy of the world. It was the establishment of this bond that ensured the success of the weekend.

SOME COMMENTS MADE BY THOSE WHO FASTED

"The fast gave me a chance to meet and become friends with people I don't usually talk to at school."

"It was a great experience and I'm sure I'll participate again next year."

"We have fasted for forty hours but so many young people face the prospect of involuntarily fasting for the rest of their lives."

"I hope there's another Fast For Faith weekend next year."

"Forty hours isn't very long compared to a lifetime of suffering."

"I'm glad I fasted with a large group and not just my friends at home."

"The hungriness didn't worry me as I knew everyone around me was hungry too, and there are people in other places hungrier than I was."

"Fasting with friends made it easier, I'm glad I experienced the weekend."

OUTWARD

Perhaps the best way to sum up the events of Outward Bound was to get two students views of the encounter. Here, Paul Jeffery and Ben Stevens of 11F give an account of their adventures.....

AN EXPERIENCE TO REMEMBER

It was just afternoon, Friday 8th September, when 101 Year 11 students begrudgingly stepped out of their relatively comfortable coach, not knowing what the future held for them. As they walked along the track, they took note of the bush - the bush that was to be their home for the next ten days. What the hell were they in for here?

As it turned out life in Walpole wasn't all that bad - in fact we almost enjoyed it. In these fun-filled days of horror we discovered the real, feral Ian, who kept us ultimately amused with his realistic sounds, hysterical humour and helpful bushcooking hints. We also found that academic award winners (i.e: Melissa) could be so selfish as to stuff their mouth full of sultanas, whilst hiding behind a tree, in a time of food shortage.

Whilst experiencing the unparalleled joy of trekking through flesh piercing scrub, avoiding such obstacles as soldier ants (Hey, Kate?), we also noticed that Troy and Chris have no musical talent whatsoever, and that Ben made a great tail end Charlie. Damian revelled in his natural habitat, and Clint and Aaron bored us with their constant longing for surf.

Abseiling was a favourite for Mel and Kym, our inseparable duo, (also for Ruth, Nerinda, Hayley and Diane), whilst Melissa and Julie looked on, however, they both made up for it with their prowess on the rock climb. Hansel and Gretel (alias Bert and Ernie) didn't know what hit them. Blowing up dinghies was a breath-taking experience we all enjoyed.

However, Hayley, Ruth, Nerinda, Diane and Paul appeared to be the only group who had fun rowing and rowing and rowing across the endless Broke Inlet. And who wouldn't stop singing wonderful renditions of Duran Duran, Spandau Ballet and Wham!



BOUND

classics, as well as Happy Birthday to our Pilot, Damian. Michael and Justin were the "quiet achievers" on camp and we finally heard Marie talk and talk. Our new member Colleen appeared to fit in well, and who wouldn't, we're such an unreal bunch.

Lastly, and definitely least, Mr Fewster. How could we forget you? You're yearning for nicotine and your wife is firmly entrenched in our minds. As in your flawless display on the ropes course (we should have left you dangling). Without you, Outward Bound would have been meaningless.

While this article shows something of the spirit of the Outward Bound experience we are sorry it does not reveal much about the actual course. This is intentional as we are sure that as students get to Year 11 they will have a very interesting time discovering this for themselves.



An exhilarating, exhausting, once in a life time, useful, memorable and challenging experience.



11F



FRONT ROW : Melissa Ryan, Melanie Hayhow, Ruth Sully, Kate Longbottom, Rebecca Jennings , Marie Vinci
SECOND ROW : Hayley Turner, Kim Goddard, Paul Jeffrey, Patrick Leclair, Damien Postma, Michael Wong, Beth Castieau, Robyn McGee
THIRD ROW : Aaron Lambe, Nerinda O'Donohue, Benedict Stevens, Julie Depiazzi, Justin Gaffney
TEACHER : Mr. Mick Fewster

11G



FRONT ROW : Sandra Harris, Ann O'Donnell, Margaret Stone, Paula Hales, Julia Loguidice, Lee Rawhiti
SECOND ROW : Jason Harnett, Daniel Mason, Donna Carlson, Peta Gee, Julie Anthony , Mel DeFrancesco, Matthew Gardiner
THIRD ROW: Matthew Purcell, Paul Zani, David Steven, Luke Edmonson, Chad Lockwood
TEACHER : Mr. Paul Greaves

11K



FRONT ROW: Simone lauder, Debbie Fogliani, Lynette Mudford, Narelle James, Teresa Marra, Mary-Anne Compagnone,
SECOND ROW : Mathew George, Katarzyna Puchala, Jayne Anthony, Catherine Turner, Rebecca Harding, Evdokia skonis, Ben Bott
THIRD ROW : Philip Noonan, Andrew Della-Salle, Mark Jordan, John Stewart, Michael Punc, Aaron Horsman,
Paul Ellenberg
TEACHER: Mr Joe Kenny

11P



FRONT ROW: Stacey Walkley, Patricia Tanner, Lynda Kuntjy, Sally Wardle, Chantelle Maguire, Diane James
SECOND ROW: Dean Radovic, Kim McNamara, Matthew Smith, Diane Wells, Mark Michela, Elizabeth Piggott, Andrew Poli
THIRD ROW: Karen Clinch, Matthew Martella, Christopher Kain, Troy Brown, Clint Fabre, Trudy Donovan.
TEACHER: Mr.Danny Platts

YEAR



The boys who will soon become men.



Who's the mysterious blonde??



Patiently waiting for the last role to be called. Before their disembarkment.

The photographs on these two pages reflect some of the experiences of Year Eleven students in 1989. Stacey Walkley from 11G gives her impression of what it is to survive Year Eleven and has selected a poem to highlight the transitional nature of their year.

I guess Year Eleven could most accurately be described as a year of transition, from which only the lucky remain unscarred.

From the outset, students are encouraged to take a greater responsibility for their actions and give more consideration to the paths they wish to follow in the future.

Experiences such as Outward Bound are undertaken to develop this independence and responsibility while still encouraging the fellowship that typically emerges between Year Eleven students.

As the year now concludes, it is easy to see that changes have occurred in each student in Year Eleven. The maturity they have been encouraged to develop is a feature that will help in the transition to study in Year Twelve.



She's really jumping backwards.

ELEVEN

SIXTEEN

Sixteen is an age
Of just inbetween
No immature habits
Should ever be seen
No alcohol served
At your table at night
Don't act like a child
You're in peoples' sight
Act like an adult
Or go to your room
Stay daddy's baby
Don't grow up too soon
Never show people
Just how you feel
Do what you're told
And eat up your meal
You're old enough now
To make up your mind
You're still very young
To your elders be kind
You're not going out
With that stuff on your face
State your opinion
It was sex that I said
You say I don't know
And send me to bed
I jump up and say
My voice not so mild
At sixteen what am I
An adult or a child?



Nerinda is using her brain, Simone is watching it turn.



I don't care. I know when I'm not wanted.



I give up Ben, you can run your heart out.



That's one hell of a hill to run up.

11S



FRONT ROW: Paul Mazza, Sasha Giorgi, Tracey Hurley, Sarah Mulligan, Amelia Cosenza, Andrew Obal
SECOND ROW: Ben Mardon, Lee-anne Abdo, Joanna Sykes, Simone Knight, Jodie Byrne, Gemma Maher, Mark Trovato
THIRD ROW: Peta Taylor, Santino Giancono, Daniel Smith, Richard Batt, Matthew Rosinski, Martin Hynes, Anne Riordan
TEACHER: Mrs. Meredith Sully

11W



FRONT RO : Danielle Parks, Nikki Tanner, Vanessa Ieraci, Yvonne Dilkes, Fiona Busher, Lorna Waldren,
SECOND ROW: Kim Lowre, Darren Demarti, Allison Meeha , Josephine Scurria, Simone Gray, Rodney Ashworth, Shelley Catalano
THIRD ROW: James Giumelli, Daniel McGrath, Matthew wardle, Jeremy Sorensen, Elliott reid, Matthew Zwanenberg
TEACHER: Miss Wendy Watson

SECOND THOUGHTS

This story, by Kate Longbottom, is the winner of the short story competition for the upper school.

.....

I couldn't help thinking as I went up to say my final teary goodbye that if only I had handled the situation differently, he would still be here. The guilt I felt knowing that I had caused his death was so great. It felt like a huge weight slowly becoming heavier and heavier upon my shoulders, pushing me further and further into the ground. The pain, such an intense burning feeling of knowing that he was gone forever was horrendous. Forever - it seems such a long time, an absolutely never ending time span. Oh, if only I hadn't told him, I thought. If only . . .

Our relationship hadn't been going too well lately. We were getting nowhere and I could sense the tension in the air whenever we were together. All we ever seemed to do was argue - not huge arguments, just bickering, picking at each other over the silliest little things, like where to go for dinner or who's turn it was to say, "I love you" first at the end of our nightly phone call. Just silly, unimportant things. I had thought about the situation long and hard. I'd had so many sleepless nights agonising over the best move to make in both of our interests. Eventually, I felt that it would really be best for both of us if we became less involved and continued our relationship on a purely friendship level. Maybe something more would eventuate in the future but for now I really thought we needed a break. I had a gut feeling that Jamie wouldn't take what I had to say very well but nothing could've prepared me for his true reaction.

I rang Jamie at about 4.00pm last Monday and asked if he was free that evening. He was, and so I called around to his place about 7.00pm. I parked my little, beat-up '74 VW in his driveway, counted to ten, took a really deep breath and got out. I almost didn't continue to his door, but I forced myself not to chicken out. He greeted me with a smile and a kiss at the door and invited me in. Although I was feeling nervous, I was deter-

mined that I wouldn't change my mind as I'd made a decision for the best. So, I explained as gently as I could how I felt.

"Jamie, this is really hard for me," I began nervously, twisting my hands together. "But I really think that we should maybe, well, you know, cool off for a bit and just be friends." I paused, waiting for some sort of reaction and then quickly added, "I really do want to still be friends, Jamie." As I said all of this, I could see the colour drain from his face, his brow crease and his jaw drop. He began shaking so much that I wanted to hold him close to me and say how sorry I was.

"No! No, you can't leave me, Mandy! Please don't - I love you too much, how am I going to survive without you?" he pleaded. I felt terrible inside and I had to say something - anything - to try to calm him.

"Jamie, hey honey," I said gently, touching him on the shoulder. "I'm still going to be around. I'm not leaving forever, we just need a break, that's all." It was no use, he wasn't listening. I felt helpless as I looked at the grown man I knew so well, now in a hopeless mess. He held his tear-stained face in his hands, still pleading.

"Mandy, please don't go! I promise it'll go better, I promise. I'll do anything for you, just please stay Mandy. Please!" He was looking up at me with those big blue eyes I'd spent hours gazing into, which were now reddened with tears. His eyes were saying everything he was feeling and it was going straight to my heart. I just couldn't handle it, I had to get out - fast - so I ran out his door and roared off as fast as my little bomb would take me. Tears began pouring down my face, streams and streams of tiny, clear droplets soaking into my jumper. When I arrived home, I snuggled up with a book and doona in front of the fire to try to take my mind off the evening's happenings. I had barely read one chapter before I was asleep, dreaming about Jamie. All I could see was the look of absolute heartbreak in his eyes. It chilled me to the core and I woke up feeling exhausted.

I was sure I'd receive a phone call the next morning. I was sure he'd ring to say something but he didn't call. I kept one ear out for the phone for two days, saying to myself, he'll call, he always does and I'll tell him I'm sorry and that I love him. Eventually, two days later, I called his number but there was no answer. I could hardly stand the suspense so I drove to his place straight away. Well his car is still here so he must be home, I thought as I pulled in behind his new red Nova. There was no answer at his front door even after five minutes of banging and calling, so I opened it with the key he had given me months before. It was very still and quiet inside although this was not unusual. Everything was tidy and just how it had been when I had left Monday night. I wandered from room to room, calling for him. I walked from the lounge to the kitchen and there I saw him, slumped across the table. I froze for an instant in absolute shock, as I noticed several empty whiskey bottles and a dozen empty pill packets on the table. "Jamie, Jamie!" I screamed, "Jamie, wake up honey, please wake up!" I cried as I ran to shake his rigid, cold body vigorously, "Jamie, wake up please. Please just one little breath!" I begged in desperation, with tears gushing down my carefully made up face. I knew it was too late, much too late and that there was nothing I could do except call an ambulance and wait.

The next thing I knew, all of Jamie's immediate family was gathered around a grave faced ambulance attendant. The serious, sorrowful expressions on their faces told me there was no hope. I quietly walked away, leaving my car in Jamie's driveway. I went down to the nearest beach and walked along the shore line for hours. I recalled how the two of us used to do the same sometimes. I spent hours thinking, crying, questioning and most of all, blaming myself. When I returned home, I caught sight of my reflection in the hallway mirror. I looked an absolute mess. My tear-stained cheeks were streaked with the remains of my make-up and unruly hair framed my face and its almost deathly white colour. I fell into bed and didn't wake until the phone rang mid-morning the next day.

Jamie's mother called to say that he had died from a combination of the effect of the alcohol and tablets he had taken before I found him.

There was nothing I could have done to save him - it was just too late. She said that the funeral was on Friday. I told her how sorry I was and that I sent my sympathy to the rest of the family. I could tell that she was trying so hard not to cry. I wanted to tell her how sorry I was for causing her to lose her son but I couldn't. They'd all find out sooner or later why he drank so much and took so many tablets that night. Instead, I whispered "goodbye" and hung up.

I remember very little of the next day. I felt surrounded by a dense, guilty haze. Voices in my head seemed to chant taunting words and the eyes of strangers in the streets seemed to meet mine with icy, accusing stares. Whenever I thought of Jamie, all I seemed to remember was that last, haunting look in his eyes. "How I wish I could explain things and how I wish I'd never ever said anything to Jamie. If only I hadn't, he'd still be here. This is all my fault! I might as well have killed him myself" I thought over and over again, blaming myself.

Now here I am at the cemetery at his funeral, dressed in the beautiful black dress that he gave me for my birthday only months before. Crying so hard that I can barely see, I move slowly up to the graveside and throw in one red rose, just like the ones he used to send me. The rose lands on the coffin as it is lowered down into the ground. I just can't believe that that's Jamie in there - this sort of thing is only supposed to happen to other people. My whole body aches from crying so much, my heart is screaming with pain and my bones are chilled by the cold wind whispering around me. "Jamie, Jamie, I love you. Please forgive me! I'm so sorry, I never meant to hurt you, Jamie because I love you," my inner voice shouted, pleading with his soul. I can feel him around me. I so much want to touch him, but he is gone forever.

I move slowly from the graveside with the rest of the people who came to pay their respects. It feels as though they are all staring at me accusingly and Jamie's eyes too are on me, filled with that same pleading look. "If only I hadn't said anything," I cry softly to myself as I walk away. "If only . . ."

by **Kate Longbottom**

BCC Boardriders

The BCC boardriders, against the predictions of some cynics, have managed to survive despite a change of leadership and a seeming lack of new members and talent in the younger years of the school. Below, Clint Fabre of 11F outlines the year that has been.

The year started enthusiastically with a meeting that elected Clint Fabre from 11F as president. Some projected dates for competitions and trips down south were then discussed. Things were looking good for the year. This early enthusiasm was best exhibited in the spirited advertising campaign for the first competition, "Come see the Hellmen battle". Unfortunately, unfavourable surfing conditions, namely poor swell and sand banks prevented the competition from going ahead as planned. This was also the start of a trend which plagued the club for its following attempts to hold competitions.

A trip down south to "Cobblestones" helped overcome disappointment and lifted the spirits of club members for a time. Another proposed trip down south again boosted morale. Up until the day before we were supposed to go, things were looking good. Unfortunately, no bus driver could be found, so the trip was cancelled.



The boys and their toys.



Future World Champion??

A rest from competition was then necessary. A month later a new five event competition series was proposed for the end of the year.

After a somewhat shaky year the club is still surviving, what is to come in the future is yet to be seen. But being surfers, whatever happens, happens. It's fun that matters.

President

Clint Fabre.

Treasurer

Mark Jordan.

Competition Organisers

Micheal Punch and Matthew Smith.



The Skeg's doing what they know best at the 'groin'.



It seems some people didn't want Craig back.



Anne-Marie Duce as Edith, Lisa Spinelli as Mabel and Caitlin McLoughlin as Kate, daughters of the Major General.

Pirates of

Over recent years , the College has built a strong tradition of musical theatrical productions. Many hundreds of hours of preparations go into a B.C.C. production; rehearsals begin at the start of Term One , and continue at a hectic pace until the performances in Term Two.

If you missed this years production, you are in the minority.

Three fully packed houses were treated to a night of fun, frivolity and fantastic fantasy. The show was a feast for the eyes and ears, with great costumes supplied by the G & S company of W.A. and a small but close-knit band, containing several future star performers.

At the helm of the production was Mary Turner, this year assisted largely by Danny Dunn and Pat McDonagh. Several other teachers also helped, but the students were the main force behind the construction of the musical.

Craig Mathieson, a graduate from 1988 came back to take the lead role of Frederick, the pirate apprentice who falls for the lovely Mabel - played by Lisa Spinelli. They were ably supported by David Hynes as the Pirate King, Anne Riordan as Ruth, the pirate maid-of-work and Stephen Hurst as the Major General.



The boys want the girls.....



.....and the girls want the boys.



Penzance

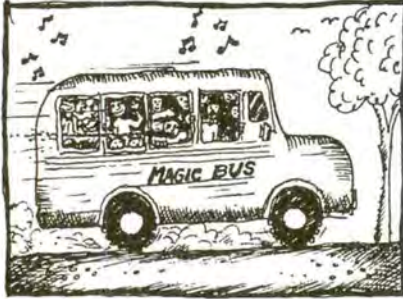


Stephen Hurst lets the audience look up his nose.



" You Policemen! Stop stealing all the scenes! "

YEAR TEN



The annual Year Ten camp was held at the Busselton Church Youth Camps in March this year. Students and Year Ten staff, along with a helpful contingent of parents participated in an energetic two-day retreat.

Kim Kenny from 10M writes...

Our camp was the ultimate in Year 10. It was filled with people who shared and cared about themselves and others. People found out who they really are, and what other people are like.

Our camp was 'deep'. It was very emotional in certain situations and excellent when it came to having an outmost 'wicked' time. We really got to know our teachers as well as being their friends for once, instead of listening to them dictate.

Most of the time everyone was at the beach, having fun and enjoying their freedom. Some were hippies, mods, and very unusual during our stay, but we didn't care because we were all relaxed and free.

We weren't just clowning around the whole time throughout our stay. In our camp groups, one, two and three, we did certain

activities with our group leaders. This was basically talking and opening up to each other on our problems and strengths.

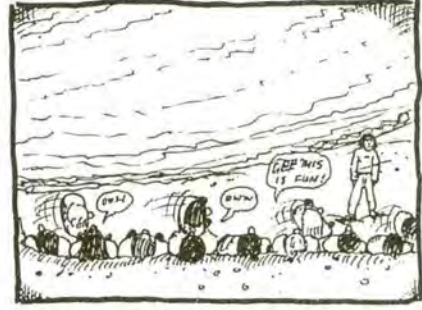
It came to our mass and everybody was in high spirits as usual. We all gathered around in a room, with a feeling of trust and togetherness. First came Mrs Waddingham, with her Patsy Biscoe image which enlightened us all. Then the readers, prayers and Father Tony. It was very interesting and a different experience.

Then came our beach activities involving the different homeroom classes. Everybody got wet, drenched and saturated. Mr



The Gang.

CAMP



Rubie's class won overall but that is nothing different. In the end, we all felt like winners because we had achieved our goal which was making fools of ourselves. Our last night was brilliant. Everyone was out and about doing various things. Some people were missing their families but everybody was having a really good time, just being with one another.

Then it came to the day we all really dreaded. It was time to leave the place we made and did so many things. Most of us were sad, and sorry to leave. We were all very tired and weary of cleaning up our mess.

There was only one guy who entertained us all. It was Jason Chalk, our star basketballer who gave everyone a show. With his drowned out voice, Mr Dillon's corroboree hat and cool guitar, he actually spun all of us out. We really came alive after his remarkable Slim Dusty show with a bit of Jason Donovan in him as well.

It was really time to go, and everyone was thinking, will we ever act the same at school like we are now! They sure were right because, after all this time we can



The Guys!

open up to each other and be friends as a whole group.

I would like to thank the teachers, parents and students for putting on such a wonderful, exhilarating camp. I'm sure we will all remember the great and fun time we had while we were there, the hopes and joys we bought together to fill one certain group.

I hope our next camp will be as fun as it was on our Year Ten one. Nobody will ever forget the happiness we all had together as one.

THE BALLAD OF 10 M

The day begins with the roll and the absentees,
Many a time we have filled in these.
The excuses range from the funeral of
an Aunt to an ingrown toenail and
palpitations of the heart.
Many are late and this they fear
for "Repent!" sayeth I, the end is near.
On the whole they are quite all right,
in fact some of them are really quite
bright.
The end of the year has begun to
beckon,
I'll miss this crowd next year I reckon,
I wish them all the best for next year,
the burden of studies I hope they will
bear.

MILLSEY

When looking over this homeroom
one thing was clear : these students
had energy. No wonder! State basket-
ballers, premiersip footballers,
hockey grand finalists and the best
Year 10 girl athletes in the school.

With all this energy channelled in the
right direction these students can go
a long way. They have had experience
with work shadowing and upper
school seminars plus Mrs. Batt's tire-
less efforts to make them aware of all
their future choices. With careful
consideration and dedicated work, the
future looks bright.

I wish them all well in the future.
MR DOUGLAS.

YEAR



The swimmers.

1989 sees you only two years away
from the end of your formal schooling
years. You can look back over Year 10
experiences - completing your school
studies, your retreat, your job shadow-
ing, your RE programme, your deci-
sion-making seminar, your sporting
activities, your friends, your teachers,
your successes, your failures. All these
lead you to make choices about your
person, your life, the road that you will



The runners.

TEN



The scientists.

travel. Whether your decision is to join the workforce, enrol at another educational institution or, for most of you, to return to BCC, I hope that you have the courage to take your road with determination, confidence and a sense of purpose.

PAT McDONAGH
Year 10 Co-ordinator.



And just plain lookers.

1989 for 10R has been a memorable year. We have grown into a very close team, even though we gained and lost a few class members along the way. As a team we participated in many activities and events which were all a new experience. Early in the year we packed our clothes, sleeping bags and teddy bears and headed off to Bussleton for the annual Year 10 camp. What a fantastic time we all had. Other events included Work Experience and day trips to TAFE colleges along with university visits. Real eye-openers of what the world has to offer after school graduation.

These numerous events, along with homeroom activities everyday, have resulted in a caring, close-knit group who by now are well prepared for 1990.

MIKE RUBIE

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY 10L

As each year rolls in, builds up to a crescendo, crashes and retreats, a certain amount of debris is left behind. Among the debris of my memories are a number of big C's. Each which describes 10L in 1989: Careful, Considerate, Characters, Consistent, Capable, Challenging, Comrades, Comedians (guess who?) and Chaotic (homeroom!). Camp was especially memorable for the sharing of experiences, articulate story telling (gory!) late nights, midnight feasts and walks well alone! Congratulations 10L, thanks for a great year and may all your wishes come true - go for it !

MRS. LAMBE

10H



FRONT ROW: Rosetta Paonni, Kym Bennett, Tracy McGuigan, Ellen Shine, Gemma Russell, Melissa Fyshe, Samantha Jordan, Hayley Niblett

SECOND ROW: Michael O'Reilly, Chris Whitelaw, Natasha Stewart, Tania Horsman, Natalie Lewis, Amanda Lowrie, Donna Carter, Tim Freeman, James McDonald

THIRD ROW: Lisa Vitale, Karin Saenen, John Hurley, Aaron Turner, Emma Zwanenberg, Katrina Panizza, Randall Stout, Nick Smith, Alison Millen, Yvette Andrews

FOURTH ROW: Craig Best, Cameron Jennings, Anthony Commisso, Jason Chalk, Bradley Piacentini, Darryn Rigg

ABSENTEES: Carl Della-Franca, Belinda Dillon
TEACHER: Mr Paul Kain

10L



FRONT ROW: Sharleen Cicchillitti, Lee-ann Dimasi, Catherine Harnett, Skye Mulligan, Sharon Connolly, Josephine La Pedalina, Renae Gasmier, Anita Logiudice

SECOND ROW: Adam Colton, Damon Buckley, Samantha Carmichael, Loretta Roney, Natasha Howarth, Shontey Parker, Annette Vinci, Adam Hall, Scott Elson

THIRD ROW: Michael Zieba, Craig Host, Nicole Greengrass, Simone Love, Amie Jobling, Jennie Lyall, Danielle Mitchell, Lynette Obery, Andrew Lane, Claudio Spinelli

FOURTH ROW: Daniel Depiazzi, Rocci Daqui, Shane Coenen, Adam Strelein, Justin Princi, Joseph Sara, Timothy Mitchell

ABSENTEES: Chris Waddingham.
TEACHER: Mrs. Lambe.

10T



FRONT ROW: Bianca Lucas, Samantha Ashworth, Cathy Black, Melissa Foley, Shauna Harris, Joanne Dillon, Corinna Heighway, Michele Horner, Annette Carmichael
 SECOND ROW : Tim Giumelli, Andrew Shaw, Jy King , Cosie Epiro, Ashley Verwijmeren, Tony DeCoppi, Chris Pittard, Steven Cruickshank, Todd Payne,
 THIRD ROW : Kim Kenny, Zanne Longbottom, Susan Pedofsky, Lidia Ietto, Vanessa Goddard, Bettina Lathwell, Candice Foster, Lynda Clinch, Carol Serafino, Claire O'Donnell,
 FOURTH ROW : Stephen michela, Robert Brookes, Laurence Hynes, Darryl Smoker, Todd Falco, Jason Cicchillitti
 Brett Streeter
 ABSENT : Kellie Muir
 TEACHERS : Mr. Simon Mills and Mrs. Mary Turner

10R



FRONT ROW: Kathy Licciardello, Honi Sawyer, Angelina Carbone, Elisha Norton, Sabina Gianfrancesco, Monika Maszkowska, Rebekah Chapman, Debra Jennings
 SECOND ROW: Ross Colton, Russell Pelusey, Chris Shine, Vance Campbell, Aaron Rice, Neil Symonds, Matthew Stack, Nicholas Willinge, Tony Madaffari
 THIRD ROW: Anne-Marie Duce, Naomi Monagle, Lara Vanderloop, Leah Hislop, Caroline Bartlett, Narelle Kenny, Sharon Couzner, Lara Andrews
 FOURTH ROW: Belinda Harnett, Paul Nicholas, Sheridan Dillon, Brent Italiano, Shane Goff, Albert Vinci, Katrina Lowe
 ABSENTEES: Rosemarie Panuccio
 TEACHER: Mr. Mike Rubie

SOCIALS '89

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT

1989 BCC social life began with a bang. Our friends, the Paisley plasters "Calhoons" provided us with some different music and a visit from the police.

At the next social, we were guests of Bunbury Cathedral Grammar School at an 'original' venue - Skateway, where those who appreciate the talents of Kylie and Jason, especially the DJ, were in their element.



Don't fear, these guys came with us.



You can get up now, Full Flight have gone off.



Why is everyone standing around? Full Flight is playing.



The Tongue Rappers.

FULL FLIGHT

BLATANT NOISE



One of the BCC Socials. Estimated attendance 400 students.



Hynesey, Sacky and Horry. The Head Bangers!!

In July we saw "Full Flight" soar to unprecedented heights, and stun all of the BCC social crowd with their special brand of music. Those girls who competed in the Marist Netball Carnival were our guests, and it was good to see a huge turnout of BCC boys to farewell the netball girls.

At the next social, for the first time in BCC history, we had two bands perform for us, "Blatant Noise" leading up to "The Unknowns" led by ex-BCC student, Craig Mathieson. BCGS were this time our



Which way to the Casino?

guests, and appeared to enjoy themselves as much as we all did.



Has anyone seen where we can buy a drink?

The Year 11 Social Committee has enjoyed organizing the 1989 social calendar - thanks to all those people who came and raged until the late hours of the night. A very special thanks must also go to those Year Elevens who helped with selling drinks and chips, and with the big clean-ups afterwards.

THE UNKNOWN'S

CALENDAR

YEAR 9

THE SECOND YEAR SYNDROMERS

The magazine committee wanted to give Year 9's a chance to reveal something of their true nature to the rest of the school. What better way than an easy to follow, in depth questionnaire.

The responses given by our Year 9's are set out for you below with the questions we asked. Answers were sometimes witty, sometimes serious and sometimes even smart. Perhaps we underate the potential of this much maligned group ?

See what you think!

Question One

What is green and furry and found in a year 9 locker?

Answers

1. Is this a trick question or multiple choice.
2. A Bunbury Catholic College school jumper.
3. Nothing unusual.



Was that our bus?

Question Two

If a teacher gets sick in the middle of a lesson, what should you do?

Answers

1. Get a refund.
2. Mouth to mouth if she is good looking.
3. Run amuck.



Has anybody seen Mr Dunn?

Question Three

What advice would you give to a 1990 Year Nine student?

Answers

1. Don't hassle the teachers, they dont take it.
2. Nothing, let them find out like we did.
3. Keep cool, be calm and stay collected.



Do you think anyone is looking at our legs?

Question Four

a) What do you do if a Year Twelve tells you to do something?

b) What do you do if a year 8 tells you to do something?

Answers

1. a) Do it.
b) Don't do it.
2. a) Tell them to get lost.
b) Tell them to doubly get lost.
3. a) Stop and listen with respect.
b) Deck em.
4. a) Ignore them, then run.
b) Ignore them.
5. a) They don't even talk to us, so how can they tell us to do anything. (But if they did, I would.)



Looking.

Question Five

What's the best way to choose units in unit curriculum?

Answers

1. With a biro.
2. Ask the teachers what you should do, and then combine it with what you want to do.
3. With your eyes closed.
4. Use Unit maps and Pathway books and try to fit subjects you want to do in.
5. .Eni Meni Mini Mo.

Question Six

Are year 9's really animals?

Answers

1. Yes, animals are living organisms in the phylum chordata, sub-phylum vertebrata,

that breathe, move and live.(Just like year 9's)

2. Yes. We're Party animals.

3. No comment.

4. Yes, if you don't believe it come to a year 9 homeroom and have a look for yourself.

5. With dicipline we're angels. With none expect a riot.



And a Year 9 non-conformist.

Question Seven

What makes a good year 9 student?

Answers

1. Kind, understanding, adventurous, rebellious, exciting and generally beautiful people.
2. A good year 9 student.
3. You've got to be rough, tough and you've got to have the right stuff.



Just hanging around.

9D



FRONT ROW: Renae Battle, Alison Abdo, Kirsty Norrish, Rebecca Townsend, Jodie McNamara, Katie Edmondson, Tayna Princi, Celeste Obery
SECOND ROW: Daniel Dagostino, Trent Chapman, Matthew McDonald, Rodney Obal, Digby Hurst, Marcus Reid, Richard Smoker, Nicholas Flanagan, Richard Barnard
THIRD ROW: Justin Harris, Katherine Nemaric, Leonie Harding, Kelli Cicchillitti, Sarah Scott, Tracy Wright, Myfanny Rees, Claire Jobling, Anna Maszkowska, Craig Powell
FOURTH ROW: Twain Russell, Glen Macri, Adrian Noonan, Mark Brown, Justin Sullivan, Chris Wells
ABSENTEES: Mandy Werner
TEACHER: Mr. Danny Dunn

9G



FRONT ROW: Judith Mincham, Claire Wansbrough, Kylie Strachan, Megan Ferris, Alana Burges, Claire Mitchell, Kaylene O'Reilly, Belinda Cosenza
SECOND ROW: Leon Matthews, Shane den Ridder, Michael De Gooijer, Rocco Grasso, Peter Johnson, Paul Morabito, Damien Skane, Grant Hughes, Simon Poli
THIRD ROW: Belinda Sanderson, Natasha Woods, Vesna Zekic, Belinda Bickley, Andrea Evans, Sharn Buckley, Jillian McGee, Joanne Khan
FOURTH ROW: Adrian Defrancesco, Sandro Spinelli, Jason Rossi, Daniel Clarke, Patrick O'Rourke, Guy Bartlett
ABSENTEES: Ariana Andrews
TEACHER: Mrs. Goby May

9M



FRONT ROW: Rachel Italiano, Justyna Puchala, Vicky Woods, Rebecca Harnett, Chernee Hubber, Ania Nowaki, Paula Panuccio, Kelly Tresnak
SECOND ROW: Richard Brookes, Stephen Connolly, Garth Pedrazzoli, Sean McLoughlin, Troy Watts, Daniel Shervington, Brett O'Connell, Andrew Sorenson, Lucas Jordan
THIRD ROW: Melissa Majkic, Raelene Anthony, Kristie Schrauf, Rebecca Ranson, Louise Davies, Justine Bow, Stacey Mathieson, Carolyn Vukovich, Leah Murphy
FOURTH ROW: Christopher Mellor, Jason Griffin, Mark Radovic, Alex Hurst, Justin Hynes, Matthew Duane, Simon Zani
TEACHER: Miss Amanda Moore

9W



FRONT ROW: Amanda Harris, Nicole Ratcliffe, Donna Demarti, Nicole Wiese, Lisa Pound, Tracy Rosewarne, Josephine Spinelli, Paula Norton
SECOND ROW: Gregory Shine, Nathan Waddell, Clinton Harnett, Adam Maslin, Luke Hynes, Michael Ieraci, Robert Marsh, Craig Stewart, Bradley Fagan
THIRD ROW: Christine Lamonica, Anna Sully, Kate Hannah, Kellie Carter, Deanne Ieraci, Tessa McLoughlin, Vicki Pretorius
FOURTH ROW: Elliot Cross, Leon Buswell, Richard Banks, Shannon O'Donohue, Jardine Pitt
ABSENTEES: Carmelina Barreca, Anthony Caterer
TEACHER: Mr. Glenn Wilson

SYSTEM CERTAINLY SUCCESSFUL - SAY SEVERAL SATISFIED STUDENTS

Now that the College Canteen System has been in use for several terms, questions are being asked concerning the successfulness of the new system, using coloured disks to represent various lunches.

Mrs. Trovato, who has lead a team of hard-working mothers for several years, thought that the system had been a success.

"Yes, I think it has been a success," said Mrs. Trovato. She was backed up by two of the hard-working mothers, who had just finished buttering several thousand rolls.

Students at the College also agree that the system has been good.

"Well, I think it's been good," said Chad Lockwood, a student, who then launched into a buttered roll. He was backed up by John Stewart.

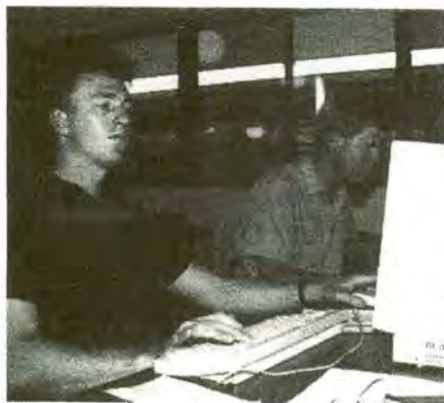
"I agree with him," said Stewart, backing up Lockwood.



Fun fling fatal for fish

Members of a certain science lab/homeroom were shocked on returning to school after the weekend to find one of their pet fish dead on the floor. Homocide was called in to find the cause of death, which turned out to be a heavy knock on the head from a blunt object, maybe the floor.

"We boffins at the police station believe that the floor had an accomplice," said Detective Senior Constable Pimple, "Someone was needed to lift the glass lid off the fish tank. We are on the lookout for a person or persons with hands." Students, including John Stewart and Chad Lockwood, have taken a week off in mourning. Senior Constable Pimple is now under psychiatric supervision.



COMPUTER CRASH CAUSES CHAOTIC CONFUSION

Confusion reigned in the offices of the Bunbury Catholic College Times today when computers being used by the Times "crashed", destroying over a dozen pages. "I was mad," said John Stewart, one of the workers, "I mean, like, that's not nice!

"Chad Lockwood, editor, exclaimed. What he exclaimed was not fit for publication, but he exclaimed anyway. Paul Greaves, the janitor, was emotionally charged by the event, trying to smash windows by pure brute force, but failing miserably.

Fabre's shirt caught out!



"YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

- IT'S A LIE!"

see story page 13

CANOE CONSPIRACY CRUSHED!

Under the barbed wire fence, across the alligator infested moat and past the wild pack of guard dogs.

Such was the path taken by two culprits, who will remain nameless, during the Easter holidays.

These two defiers of the justice system made a daring attempt to steal a canoe, owned by our fair school, Bunbury Catholic College. But their attempt was thwarted by one Mr. F. Nicholas. When interviewed, by John Stewart, Mr. Nicholas stated, "It was nothing, I did it for my fellow man. "

It is now fair to say that the students of the College can feel safe and secure in their College environment as they are under the protection of "the man with the eagle eyes" as Mr. Nicholas has now been nicknamed.

MR. NICHOLAS. WE SALUTE YOU !!!



Two students decked out in the latest headgear from 'Canoe For You' Boutique.

Bus drivers refuse college students

Bus drivers to the College have had enough. From now on they are refusing to carry College students.

A spokeswoman for the bus drivers, with greying hair, frayed nerves, a twitch and bad eyesight, Mrs. Edna Blugg, said her bus route was life-threatening. She says her nerves are on edge everytime she sees a student in College uniform.

"I get a rash all down one side," said Mrs. Blugg, "even if a College student walks past me on the street. My

Harold says it is only because of my years as a Go-Go dancer in Melbourne, or was it Sydney? My memory is going as well. My Harold says that's because of my trip to Istanbul at the age of five and having a mushroom accidentally stuffed up my left nostril."

Another driver, Mr. Ian Twitt, went into greater detail about the problem.

"Bad, bad, bad, naughty children. Naughty,naughty,naughty.They should get a hiding, that's what I say! When asked if the students of the College deserved such a reputation, a spokessstudent, Chad Lockwood, said with considerable conviction : "No."

Have you seen this LITTLE boy ?

Contact Bunbury Police Communications on (097) 215691



**DODGY DEALS
WITH KEN
DODGY**

**BLACK VW BEETLE
not much**

**ORANGE COMBI
even less
FOR A**

**LIGHT BLUE "TRUCK-
we'll pay you!**

**MOTORCYCLE WRECK
price negotable**

**A WHOLE CAR
PARK FULL OF
CARS !**

**Don't call the
cops-please!**

**KEN DODGY
USED CARS**

YEAR 8

Building the future at B.C.C.

THE YEAR IN REVIEW

As the year draws to a close, so does Year 8 for 1989. The students now prepare to tackle the challenges of Year 9 after completing a smooth transition into the world of high school. The Year 8's have shown promise in the areas of academic capability, sport, drama and music. As a group they must be encouraged to never lose sight of these positive talents. These talents must also be used for the benefit of all.

Parents are to be thanked for their wholehearted support through the year. The school cannot take the place of the family, teachers can only work with the teenager that the home sends to the College each day. Parents are encouraged to always find quality time to spend with their son or daughter. Teenagers need the love of their parents more than most people realise.

Finally, I would like to thank Miss Calleja, Mrs Moretto and Miss Battista for the time, energy and love which is continually given to the students in their care. A more dedicated team would be hard to find.

*Mr. M. Browning
Year 8 Co-ordinator*



It's hard to stay cool. But I can manage.

M.S. Read-a-thon

The Year 8 students raised the most money out of all country schools in Western Australia. An excellent achievement by all.

8J

8J is a classroom at Bunbury Catholic College. This room is situated in the Year 8 block and houses thirty-five individual primates. Since it was discovered that each primate had a name, it has been noticed that the colony also has a leader. This leader's name is Battista.

After lengthy observations, it was noticed that the colony exhibits a variety of fascinating behaviour. Many of the primates, when pondering, stare off into space with pens in their mouths and intelligent expressions on their faces. It has also been noted that when one primate makes a sound similar to laughter, the others rapidly follow.



Aren't we gorgeous!!!!

The colony does not sleep in Room 19 but when they arrive in the morning, they indulge in a complex ritual of locker slamming, shouted greetings and noisy preparations for the coming day. However, they also have periods of quiet communication and silent squiggling on papers.

It has been concluded that the colony is a great success. It would seem that the young males and females of Room 19 will successfully move out into different colonies in 1990.



You've got to draw the line somewhere.

8M

Moretto's marvellous mob
Made many mere mortals move out of their way
With Melanie and Sarah leading the way.
They showed their heels to the rest of the sport-
ing world
And to lesser mortals would never yield.
The boys are muscular, macho and loud
The girls are mature misses of whom we are
proud.
As a mob they are magnificent, merry and mad
The year's come to an end
We're all very sad.



Year 8's living it up on camp.

8B

This is the class 8B
B is for best
Because we can beat the rest
We won the Year 8 games fine
Now we're heading for Year 9.
A is for Anna, Adrian and Albert
B is for Beth, Brenda, Brook, Bradley and
Browning
C is for Craig and Chris
D is for Damien
E is for Elizabeth
F is for Fillipo
G is for graceful
H is for happy
I is for interesting
J is for Jessica and Joe
K is for Kim, Kristie and Kylie
L is for loving
M is for Marianne, Marie, Mimma, Michelle
and Matthew
N is for noisy
O is for original
P is for Pressedia and Peter
Q is for quick
R is for Russell, Richard, Ray and Renae
S is for Shay, Shempton and Steven
T is for Tara, Tina and Tony
U is for unique
V is for vivacious
W is for Woody (Paul)
X is for excellent
Y is for young generation
Z is for zoo.
Now we know our ABC
Won't you come and join 8B ?

8C

For a class which took a while to settle down and become "organised" (this is our key word), 8C was the most fantastic class of Year 8's in 1989. By the fourth term you could see a great change in the class members, but we are still striving to be the most organised class in the school. Humour was not lacking in our class and we had a number of humorous occasions and humorous people. The one occasion that we could not forget was the class camp at Honeymoon Pool. Between toasting marshmallows around the campfire, telling jokes and displaying our acting talents with homemade skits, our night was a busy one. We won't mention the other adventures we got up to during the night but it was all good fun and it was great that we could all get on with one another.

Getting our class pet was another memorable experience. His name is Sid Vicious and he's a pink and grey galah. Sometimes I bet it's hard to find the real galah in our class!!!

1989 in 8C has been a memorable year in which we have matured, learned more about organisation, had lots of fun and studied hard. It's been a top year and a great way to start high school.

8J



FRONT ROW: Bridget Ryan, Carla Martella, Erin Ursino, Natalie Piggott, Maree Barnard, Jenny Compagnone, Tahnee Lucas, Penelope Smith
SECOND ROW: Garrie Novak, Shane Shuard, Heath Pardoe, Philip Howarth, Steven Ralston, Michael Abdo, Jonathon Fahie, Matthew Riordan, Grant Gordard
THIRD ROW: Paul Szkraba, Amanda Cruickshank, Jo-Anne Howell, Claire Garmen, Michele McLaren, Tiffany Kongras, Fiona Vitale, Marsha Brawls, Robert Vinci
FOURTH ROW: Kenneth Jennings, Shane De Gooijer, Bradley Lowe, Clayton Brandwood, Michael Harris, Jose Galindo, Warrick Tyrell
TEACHER: Mr. Paul Rodgers **ABSENT TEACHER:** Miss Jacinta Battista

8M



FRONT ROW: Melissa Lines, Amanda Scoble, Kayeleen Russell, Jacinta Vinci, Carolyn Tanner, Yvonne Markwell, Natalie Obery, Katherine Zampogna
SECOND ROW: Damon Mortley, Guy Hall, Nigel Verwijmeren, Scott Meyza, Luke Bentley, Bradley Cunningham, Matthew Host, Paul Spinelli, Ivica Zekic
THIRD ROW: Ian Malatinski, Christie McCahon, Gaynor Stanicic, Maria Princi, Julie Coenen, Sarah Kelvin, Chelsea Houlahan, Fiona Best, Melanie Klute, Dennis Donovan
FOURTH ROW: Phillip Tuia, John Scasserra, Brendan Jennings, Cameron Gillespie, Peter Sabatino, Jared Potter, Adrian Fyshe
TEACHER: Mrs. Helen Moretto

8B



FRONT ROW: Renae Maciejewski, Pressedia Pelle, Kim Sawyer, Brenda O'Donnell, Mimma Rombola, Kristie Barnett, Kylie Ursino, Elizabeth Harnett
SECOND ROW: Brook Leber, Bradley Greengrass, Filippo Barreca, Paul Taylor, Craig Scanlan, Damien Mc Donnell, Russell Woods, Raymond Clinch, Albert Ietto
THIRD ROW: Anna Kelderman, Michelle Dimasi, Beth McKernan, Tara King, Shay Tanner, Marianne lack, Jessica Sully, Tina Christaldi, Marie Verduci
FOURTH ROW: Steven Macri, Chris Depiazzi, Adrian Freeman, Richard Horner, Peter Simpson, Joe Giancono, Mathew Poller, Tony Rudd.
ABSENTEES: Shempton Mullane
TEACHER: Mark Browning

8C



FRONT ROW: Tasha Murphy, Melissa Coyne, Annette Macri, Rebecca Brown, Sarah Martin, Renae La Mancusa, Marie Shervington, Raelene Hughes
SECOND ROW: Nathan Chapman, Simon Rose, Garrick Wright, Cosimo Santella, James Ricks, Benjamin Della-Sale, Warrick Gray, Chris Ellenberg, Brendon Zieba
THIRD ROW: Nicholas Addy, Matthew Teal, Damian Kiely, Kristian Hart, Jamie Sidebotham, Jason Musarri, Jerome Hynes, Ben Della-Sale, James Lowe
FOURTH ROW: Paul Gasmier, Bianca Duplex, Kim Sara, Kylie Pedretti, Jodie Whitelaw, Renae van Heerwaarden, Elizabeth Principe, Adam O'Connell
TEACHER: Miss Natalie Calleja

THE AIR RAID SIREN

This year, the Magazine Committee decided to run a short story competition for both upper and lower school. Student response to the competition was excellent, particularly from students in Years Eight, Nine and Ten. The following story, written by a Year Eight student, was judged the best of the lower school entries and is a great example of the creativity and language skills of many of our students.

.....

"You'll never get away with it!"

"Will too!"

"You won't."

But it was no good. You couldn't argue against Keith. It was like trying to get double rations for one yellow card. I don't know where Keith got the idea to cause a fake air-raid so he could get out of a single English test. I'd rather take the test than get caught by the Military Police for conspiring to the downfall of the British Empire!



"Why don't you just take the blasted test like any ordinary kid?" I asked, exasperated.

"Cause I ain't no ordinary kid!" said Keith in a dull, stupid voice. That part was true. A "C" on a test paper was good for Keith.

"Ere Steve, give us a hand with this." We had found the siren lying by the railway track that ran through Keith's Dad's paddock. The siren must have fallen off the supply train that went by every evening. Keith had been prying off the wooden top when he called me. I helped him lift it out.

"Ain't it a ripper!" he said breathlessly. It sure was. Gleaming silver steel with a wooden handle. It was circular on the side and about six inches across, with a little metal stand to hold it upright.

"Cor!" said Keith, "It was probably meant for some posh place like the King's palace!"

"Probably," I said quietly. "You're still going to go ahead with it aren't you Keith? We could get into real strife with the Home Guard. Just think of the din it would make!"

"Bosh!" growled Keith, "they ain't no jinks but a bunch of old men with fossilized brains! You ain't gonna dob me in, are you?"

"No! Of course not," I said hurriedly. To get on the wrong side of Keith was a mistake - what he lacked in brains he made up for in brawn.

"Come on then, give us a hand. I know just the spot to put it!"

"Please Sir, can I go to the toilet?"

"Oh Keith! Right before an English test?"

"Well, I wouldn't want to go in the middle of the test, would I Sir?"

"All right, quickly Keith. The rest of you may begin your test."

This is it, I thought. Either Keith chickens out and we take the test, or we all march down to the air-raid shelter. I had barely picked up my pen and read the first question, when I heard the siren. God, it was loud. The one that we had for the school was an old World War I relic, but it still made a very loud noise. This one was even louder, and when Mr Smith, our teacher, screamed at us

to get into the air-raid shelter, we barely heard him.

The entire class trooped outside, eyes frantically searching the sky, anxious to be the first to see the Nazi aircraft. Everyone, except myself, of course. I looked around at the other classes, all marching to their own shelters, which were made of reinforced concrete under four feet of rockery. We were told that they could stand a direct hit from the Bismark, but everyone was apprehensive on entering one.

Only when Mr. Smith had slammed shut and locked the steel door did he realise that Keith was still outside. He nearly started to cry. The air raid survival handbook issued by the Air Ministry clearly stated that the shelter doors were not to be opened for fear of risk to the occupants.

Then I realised how funny the situation was. Here we were, stuck in our shelters with no air raid. Keith was outside having the time of his life (probably finding out the answers to the test) and

Mr. Smith was on the brink of tears over nothing. Well, I started to laugh and Mr. Smith told me to shut up.

"Curtis, what the hell are you laughing at?" Mr. Smith screamed at me, staring with red-rimmed eyes.

"Nothing, Sir," I mumbled.

"Well, sit down and shut up!"

Nobody said anything else for the next hour.

Finally, Mr. Smith told us it was time to leave. We all trooped out into the glaring sun with our hands over our eyes and there stood Keith with a grin from ear to ear on his face.

"I thought you'd never get out of there," he said mischievously.

"What the hell happened?" yelled Mr. Smith, his face turning bright red and little specks of saliva shooting from his mouth.

"It was a false alarm," said Keith cheekily. "There was not a plane in the sky. But I tell yer, I was just reaching for the toilet paper when I heard the siren. Well, I nearly sh.."

"OK, that's enough, Keith," Mr. Smith cut him off. "You can all go home now. I think that's enough excitement for one day."

"You should have seen the look on his face! He nearly cried when he realised you were still outside!"

"That was nice of him," said Keith, "but I had better things to do."

"Did you get the answers to the test?" I asked eagerly.

"No, but I broke all his canes." said Keith grinning.

That was stupid. Mr. Smith would be able to tell Keith broke them. Keith would get six of the best from a borrowed cane tomorrow!

"Keith! KEITH!" I called, as I ran into the playground.

"Whaddaya want?" Keith growled. He'd been playing rugby and didn't like leaving the game.

"I just heard Mr. Smith say that we were going to have the test today!"

"What did you say, Curtis?"

I think the siren has made Keith a bit deaf. He told me later that after it stopped he couldn't hear a thing for a few minutes.

"I said we're going to have the test again."

"Ah well, we'll have to use the siren again, I suppose."

"But you can't! The Home Guard will surely catch on and we'll really get busted!"

"We are using it and that's that!" Keith stomped off and returned to the rugby.

"Please, Sir, I know it may seem a bit weird, but I really have to go to the toilet."

"Is it always going to be before a test that you go to the toilet? Are you really that nervous? Oh, what's the point, hurry up! The rest of you get on with your test."

I had a strong feeling of *deja-vu*. Keith must have sprinted to the siren, because I'd barely picked up my pen when the siren went. God, it was loud.

"Everyone out!" yelled Mr. Smith. So, we all trooped out again. As usual, everyone was staring at the sky, but I didn't bother. Craig Ford (a boy in my class) and I were at the door of our shelter when he tapped my shoulder.

"There they are!" he yelled.

"Where? Where?" I replied, looking for the Home Guard.

"Not on the bleedin' ground, up in the bleedin' sky! Where else would the Huns be?"

There they were, twin-engined Junkers 88's German Medium range Bombers. I watched their bomb-bays open and the small incendiary bombs begin their fall to earth. Keith! I had to warn him. A large hand grabbed me by the jumper and yanked me inside. I tried to get out, but the doors had been locked.

"What the hell are you doing!" said Mr Berkley, with an incredulous look on his face. He had been machine-gunned in the water at Dunkirk, and was invalided out of the army. He was a lot calmer than Mr. Smith had been.

"Keith, Sir! He's still outside."

"It's too late, it's no good!"

Even through the sound-proof shelter, I heard the muffled roar of the first bombs.

Keith was awarded a posthumous British Empire Medal (B.E.M.) at his funeral. Everyone thought that he had seen the planes on the way to the toilet and had tried to warn the school. No-one questioned where the siren had come from. All that remained of Keith when we found him was a few charred bones and a hand clutching the burnt-out siren.

by **JARED POTTER**

Year 8 M

P.E. AND SPORT

HEADING INTO THE 90'S!

The year of '89 has been one of building and growth for many sports throughout the school. The addition of lights to our fields and upgrading of the surfaces, watering system and fences will ensure greater use of grounds and superior conditions for P.E., football and hockey.

As we move further down the Unit Curriculum pathway we see a firmer commitment to the development of skills based PE. We now offer courses in Gymnastics, Outdoor Education and Physical Recreation further to the twenty sports offered in standard P.E. classes.

Interschool carnivals between the Grammar and ourselves have prepared us well for the ACC competitions in Perth. At each of our twilight meetings in athletics, cross country and swimming students performed extremely well and contributed to a clean sweep of all events. The successful running of these carnivals is a direct reflection of our readiness for more challenging pursuits in Perth competition. The highlight of the year was a distinguished second place behind John XXIII in cross country leaving the other thirty-six colleges behind. A strong third again in athletics by a mere twenty five points spotlighted our middle distance success, and a fifth in swimming was a commendable achievement by all.

By far the most outstanding innovation this year has been the inauguration of the Marist Netball Carnival. The staging of the carnival in the last week of semester one was a highlight of that semester for our girls, coaches and five other competing schools. We are at present negotiating with Catholic College Bendigo for them to take the ball into their court and host the

1990 carnival in Victoria. Many thanks to Leslie Gasmier.

Again, the winter season was busy with our two volleyball, two basketball, five hockey, two football and thirteen netball teams all contesting their local competitions. Highest achievements were our under 16 football premierships, open girls volleyball and three netball premierships. Many personal sacrifices are made by players, coaches and administrators to ensure that teams are presented for the three and a half months of winter sport.

Our cricketers played once again in the state K.O. competition. Playing Esperance in the quarter finals was a highlight for many of the young players who took the ball in a fine mature stride. Unfortunately they were defeated in the semi-final. We wish them well for the 1990 Brisbane Carnival; a new team in a new decade; following up the success of Neil Creasey and his charges over the years.

As we head into the summer season with Marist cricket up and running we are presently negotiating to establish the Marist Junior Hockey Club Incorporated. This would see the amalgamation of St Josephs, St Mary's and B.C.C. with the Marist Men's Hockey Club and the presentation of ten teams (boys and girls) in the local competition. We will be a formidable force in the 1990's.

Congratulations to all Bunbury Catholic College team members, coaches and administrators for combining in 1989 to provide a launching platform from which to explode into the 1990's.

Cameron Eglington
Head of P.E. and Sportsmaster.

MARIST FOOTBALL

UNDER 14

Through the untiring support and efforts of Mr and Mrs Murray Harris and Rob Gasmier, our 1989 football season was a great success.

We began the season with a few hiccups, the main concern being lack of players. This problem was overcome through much advertising and campaigning.

Eight teams from the South played in this U/14 competition. Through sheer guts and determination we finished the season a very creditable fourth.

As the bulk of this team were first year U/14's many of them will be eligible to play U/14's in 1990. The depth in skill and character this team will undoubtedly flow through to next year. I look forward to guiding this team to a Premiership in 1990.

MICHAEL RUBIE



Marist Under 16 Premiers 1989.



Gee, I did think it would be that long.

UNDER 16

This year the Marist U/16 Football club have managed to prove that if you continue to fight on week after week, through the low points and the high, it will pay off. In this case the pay off was a Premiership. The team was lead by Mark Trovato and had the continuous encouragement from parents, friends and past players. Their loyal support was much appreciated.

The Grand Final had an atmosphere and skill level to match that of the Melbourne Cricket Ground on V.F.L. Grand Final day. Marist had only faced Bunbury once in the season and had been defeated. By the end of the third quarter Bunbury were ahead by 20 points, but an endeavouring performance by Marist in the fourth term saw them turn a 20 point deficit into a 5 point victory. With the wind against them, it was an inspiring comeback to all who witnessed it.

The 1989 Marist U/16 Football Team have played themselves into the history books being the first Marist U/16 Team to win a Premiership.

*MARK TROVATO &
MATTHEW GEORGE*



Did we win? What do you think Purcell?

MARIST NETBALL CARNIVAL

1989 was a challenging year for netball at B.C.C. Apart from the usual round of games during the netball season, the College also hosted the ladies reply to the Marist Cricket Carnival. Thanks to the tireless efforts of Mrs Lesley Gasmier, the carnival looks set to become an important part in the schools' sporting life.

Mrs Gasmier writes.....

The pinnacle of netball at the College was the inaugural Marist Netball Carnival. College hosted the event with visitors from Bendigo College, Corpus Christi, Lumen Christi, Sacred Heart and Newman Colleges.

The netball expertise of Miss Meakins

came through in her role as coach of our senior team - she was capably supported by an enthusiastic Mr Browning who looked after our junior team. Both coaches put their charges through an intensive skills and team development programme prior to the carnival.

The standard of netball proved to be of a height not previously obtained in Bunbury, however, our training paid off and our girls lifted themselves and rose to the occasion.

Bendigo were the eventual senior winners, with Corpus Christi taking the junior division. Our girls finished third in the juniors and fourth in the seniors.



"Your team sux!" "Don't think that you going to stop me from getting the ball either".



I've got the ball, so now what do I do with it?



Oh, really you shouldn't have girls.



Watch out, here comes heroic Hayley!



Senior Team from Marist Netball Carnival.
Back row : Julie Anthony, Hayley Turner, Jacinta Flordan, Domenica Italiano, Tanya Frisina, Stacey Walkley.
Front Row : Simone Lauder, Kath Turner, Miss Tanya Meakins (Coach), Lisa Spin, Trish Monagle.



Junior Team from Marist Netball Carnival.
Back row : Sarah Kelvin, Candice Foster, Katrina Panizza, Sara Scott, Carol Serafino, Kym Bennett.
Front row : Marianne Lack, Arlana Andrews, Yvette Andrews, Kate Lowe, Renae Gasmier.
Coach : Mr Mark Browning.

BCC NETBALL 1989

If it wasn't for Saturday morning netball the female population of B.C.C. would have nothing better to do on a Saturday morning than sleep in, go shopping or wash their hair. However, thanks to a dedicated band of netball enthusiasts led by Mrs Gasmier, many of our girls spent their Saturdays (rain, hail or shine) pounding the netball courts. Girls from all different age groups contributed their talents, eventuating in a great season for all who participated. Not only was it a season full of dedication but it was enjoyed by all.

Mrs Gasmier writes for us on the '89 season:

BCC were well represented with 120 players in the Bunbury Association. The senior girls are to be congratulated for their maturity in participating in umpiring and kiosk duty. The juniors played their part with several girls achieving Red, Blue and White Esso Umpiring Awards.

Two senior teams made it to the finals with Kylie Falco taking her side to a well deserved and undefeated premierships season. Well done girls!! The juniors fared well with 3 teams from the 4 junior grades making the Grand Finals.

Mr Browning moulding his team (with the skills of Marianne) to a premierships.

Mrs Majkic and her girls had a season they will never forget - they were a sure thing beaten.

Mrs Sara's team playing against more experienced girls had a great season and were unlucky to lose the grand final.



1989 College Premierships Netball Team.

Mrs Frisina's team set the trend for great team spirit and dedication.

College 2 just couldn't get enough goals - but always made their games a vocal occasion.

Mrs Woods' Warriors fought to the bitter end, hang in there girls.

College 6 enjoyed their training sessions with the boys.

"Miss Moore's Mob" (College 8) were at times potentially great.

College 13, taken by accredited coach Paula Hales, had an indifferent season.

College 3 usually managed to get their jewellery off before their match and with some, "specky Simone," leaps made it to the finals.

Tanner's Terrors (College 7) finally got their act together and came home with a full head of steam.

Never say die, College 9 really showed promise and were successful to the finals.

C.I.G. FOOTBALL

The C.I.G. competition is a state-wide under/16 knock-out competition of Australian Rules Football.

Once again Bunbury Catholic College took part in the C.I.G. Football Carnival. Mr Mike Rubie was appointed coach, with Phys Ed. Co-ordinator, Mr Cameron Eglington appointed as manager.

A squad of thirty five boys, ageing from year eight to year ten, attempted to impress the selection board. In the end twenty five boys made the team.



Jason, this is a public place. Take off any more and I'm leaving.

Our first game was played at Albert Oval against Bunbury High School. Bunbury Catholic College had a high reputation to live up to as two years ago the school fin-



What do you want me to do? Put on a jumper and play myself?

ished 3rd in the state and a commendable effort the year after. The boys came out with all guns blazing. The strategy and game plans by of our coach proved to be too strong for B.S.H.S. Bunbury Catholic College won by 4 goals.

The following week we travelled to Collie to play, Collie Senior High School. Not much can be said about that game. Bunbury Catholic College was defeated by two



It's not whether you win or lose, its how you leave the field.....



Look, Coach, we're only 10 goals down it could be worse - I could be injured!!!

Many thanks to Mr Danny Platts for umpiring and Mrs Helen Nicholas and Mr Val Murphy for their moral and vocal support..

Good luck next year!

VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball is a growing sport at B.C.C. A dedicated band of players represent our school in a local competition.

Andrea Mitchell from 12T and Stacey-Walkley from 11G write.....

This year, B.C.C. fielded two teams in the Bunbury Junior Volleyball competition - one girls' team and one boys' team. The girls' team, made up of Year Elevens and Year Twelves, went through the season losing only one game out of twelve to Busselton, who were Country Week champions. The girls were to meet Busselton again in the grand final where, after losing the first set, they staged a comeback by winning the following two sets and taking off the premiership for 1989.

The boys team, made up of Year Tens, were not quite as successful, winning seven and losing five games to finish fourth on the ladder. They played well and showed great determination.



Girls Volleyball Team with coach Mark Steele



Boy's Volleyball Team

Girls

Anne Harris
Hayley Turner
Miranda Clifton
Stacey Walkley
Liz Piggott
Danielle Parks
Fiona Markwell
Andrea Mitchell

Boys

Sheridan Dillon
Paul Nicholas
Steven Cruikshank
John Hurley
Tim Mitchell
Chris Whitelaw
Vance Campbell

Boys Coach

Mr. Eglington

Girls Coaches

Mark Steele
Geoff Barr

The season was enjoyed by all who participated and hopefully it will be continued next year.

BASKETBALL

As with the rest of W.A., basketball has been a boom sport at B.C.C. in 1989. We boast a number of state ranked boys and girls players and our teams have a history of sound performances.

Donna Brown from 12T and an anonymous dribbler (from Year Ten we suspect) reveal the details of the past season.

BOYS

The season began with many unfit players who required match practice. Rookie coach Matthew Rossiter was given the all-important job of coaching the side. The competition was very strong with increased interest from spectators as well as players. The team played well, defeating Newton Moore, Bunbury High, Grammar School and Manjimup. Their only defeat in the season was by Busselton. Catholic College was unsuccessful in the semi-final, going down to Pinjarra by a single point.

Many thanks to Matthew Rossiter, Mr. Mitchell (the Manager), Mr. Platts, Mr. Eglington, Mr. Batt, Mrs Turner and all supporters. The season was a great success and was enjoyed by all. Special mention goes to Jason Chalk who was selected in the Allstar Five. Congratulations.

The Little Dribbler



Boy's , School Basketball Team.



Girls, School Basketball Team

GIRLS

The girls basketball team have finally broken the drought. They came into the fourth season yet to record a win. However, 1989 was to be the year they would win three of their five games, positioning them third in pool A. Ecstatic news hey!

With the height of Sasha Giorgi, Simone Lauder and Kim Bennett. The shooting accuracy of Lisa Miller, Cath Turner and Katrina Panizza. The coaching ability of Lidia Ietto and Donna Brown and the "Let's break an ankle ability" of Nerinda O'Donohue - how could they not win a game.

The teams BCC defeated were, Grammar, Bunbury High and Manjimup while losing to Newton Moore and Busselton. Making the finals, the team played Collie from pool B. Aggressive defensive play and a huge team effort were not enough to overcome Collie.

Best of luck for next year girls!

SALE CRICKET TOUR

A blow by blow description of the 1989 Marist Cricket Carnival.

This year's tour promised so much, but at the end of the proceedings we had to be content with second. The first game of the tour found us up against the home team, Sale. We batted first and were all out for ninety four. Although George and Steele bowled well, Sale overcame our score at nine for ninety six.

The next game was against Sacred Heart College, South Australia. We batted first, once again, and compiled two hundred and eighteen from the allotted sixty overs. Steven George batted exceptionally well reaching one hundred and seven, not out, along with Stewart Shaw who tallied sixty seven. Our bowlers managed to carry us through, dismissing the opposition for one hundred and forty nine, with Mark Steele obtaining three wickets for forty five and Ashley Cuzens, two for twenty three.

Next on the fixture was Marcellin College, Victoria. Batting first for the third consecutive day, we managed to score one hundred and ninety nine runs off sixty overs. Steven George making seventy eight and Paul Tomasi forty four. The experience of Stewart Shaw and the surprising accuracy from Chris Waddingham, destroyed the Vics. fancied batting line-up for a pathetic eighty three. Stewart Shaw and Chris Waddingham recorded four for forty one and six for thirty four, respectively.

Pearce College, (Australian Capital Territory) won the toss and elected to bat. Pearce was all out for thirty seven on a muddy wicket. Chris Waddingham took seven wickets for eighteen; and Geoff Barr (released from state commitments) took three for sixteen. Although starting out poorly, we managed to obtain one hundred and

twenty one runs. A swashbuckling effort from Chris Purcell, (forty) and Jeremy Barnard, (thirty four not out) sent Pearce back into bat and had them all out for eighty. Stewart Shaw took five for thirty eight and Steven George, three for twelve off sixteen overs.

In the next match Geoff Barr and Stewart Shaw opened the batting against Rosalie College Queensland. Our first three wickets amassed two hundred and twenty nine runs off thirty overs. Stewart Shaw made seventy nine, Geoff Barr fifty eight, Steven George forty seven and Chris Purcell thirty one not out. Rosalie replied with five for eighty nine. Our six bowlers contributed well on a flat wicket.



SALE CRICKET TOUR

Neil Creasey, Chris Waddingham, Ashley Cuzens, Paul Tomasi, Geoff Barr, Danny Platts, Charles Needham, Jeremy Sorenson, Mark Steel, Matthew Muir, Chris Turley, Warren Andrews, Stuart Shaw, Steven George, Zane Kenny, Jeremy Barnard, Wayne Cloon

St Josephs, New South Wales, were next. We won the toss and batted. Reaching two hundred and two for nine wickets. Steven George made fifty three, Mark Steele forty nine. St Josephs were all out for one hundred and twelve with Stewart Shaw obtaining five for thirty five.

Our final match against Ashgrove, Queensland saw another victory having them all out for one hundred and twelve. The bowling skill of Geoff Barr who took five for nineteen off nineteen overs and Mark Steele who took three for six off four overs were to be commended.

The ability of our players is reflected in the three representative chosen for the All Australian Marist team: Steven George, Batter of the carnival. Stewart Shaw, Player of the carnival Geoff Barr. Chris Purcell received the award for Fielder of The Week.

Contributed by Geoff Barr and Mark Steele.

COLLEGE HOCKEY

The last year of the decade sees the unification of hockey between the College and the Marist Club.

Mr Paul Greaves again co-ordinated a very successful season for the boys and girls of the college. With the changing of the age groupings in 1988 we were unable to field a senior boys under 17's team and therefore unable to defend the title for the first time in six years.

In her caring and supportive manner Rhonda Bozelli coached the B grade girls through a rocky season. The girls showed good improvement throughout the season and I'm sure will be a strong force for the 90's.

Mr Greaves and Ms Watson co-coached the Year 9 under 15B's who made steady improvement to their eventual demise in the first semi-final. Chris Jackson's 15 A's and Mick Macri's 13's also played strongly, ever improving their skills to both be 'pipped at the post' in the grand final.

Nineteen-ninety sees the amalgamation of St Josephs, St Mary's The College and interested parties in the establishment of The Marist Junior Hockey Club Incorporated. We see this as a great development and precedent in not only the junior hockey of Bunbury but of all WA country regions. This will enable boys and girls from as young as minkey age to pass through to A grade to learn, play and progress together in a common caring and professional environment.



Under 15B Boys Hockey Team.



Under 13 Boys Hockey Team.



Under 15A Boys Hockey Team.

SWIMMING

In the early days of the school year, the school braved hot and windy conditions to vie for honours in the pool, the loudest board shorts competition, and the zinc cream face-painting show. Our person on-the-spot filed the following report .

The Bunbury Recreation Centre was buzzing with activity this morning as Bunbury Catholic College started their first sporting event for the 1989 calendar. Many hours had been put into training and organisation in preparation for this highly competitive event, the College swimming carnival.

The first event kicked off at the proposed starting time and the programme was kept well to schedule for the rest of the day. The day ended with the most well supported and exciting events of the day - the relays.

- Results were :-

AGGREGATE

Valentine	1219
Xavier	1104
Marcellin	1079
McAuley	1049

CHAMPIONS

14 yr Girls	Carla Martella
Boys	Richard Horner
15 yr Girls	Rebecca Ranson
Boys	Elliot Cross
16 yr Girls	Caroline Bartlett
Boys	Vance Campbell
Open Girls	Helena Hynes
Boys	Clint Fabre



Swim hard, swim fast and you'll enjoy it.

The most outstanding performers of the day went on to represent the College at the A.C.C. After gruelling training sessions and the best efforts of the staff involved, the team proved to be a credit to the College.



You've lost that loving feeling!!

A.C.C. CARNIVAL

At Beatty Park one hundred students from Bunbury Catholic College competed to the best of their abilities to come sixth overall in the B division ACC Swimming carnival.

Outstanding efforts were given by Carla Martella, Richard Horner, Chris Waddingham (under 15), Clint Fabre, Helena Hynes and Jacinta Riordan (Open).

CROSS COUNTRY

Bunbury Catholic College students are often pitted against students from schools affiliated with the Associated Catholic Colleges. A lot of hard work and training goes into preparing and selecting a team for the Cross Country events. As with many other sports we have shown that we should never be underrated. Results speak for themselves!

Natasha Woods from 9G has written for us on the A.C.C. and Simone Lauder from 11K has revealed the details of our school competition.

A.C.C. CROSS COUNTRY

Bunbury Catholic College came second overall, which was an excellent performance as there were approximately thirty six schools involved in the A.C.C. carnival.

The disadvantages of being a country school is that to be competitive, we have to travel to Perth. An advantage is that facilities are a lot closer in Bunbury when it comes to training.

The team participation was great because nearly every team member turned up for training at least once a week before the A.C.C. Carnival began.

During the A.C.C., I came third overall (against 163 participants) and first in my school.

I found the cross country course pretty tough, which was what I was expecting. The team support was great, especially from my friends and teachers helping out.

I found the trip to Perry Lakes in Perth and the cross country really exciting, a lot of fun and I was proud to compete and take out a place.

MARCELLIN REACH THE TOP!

The BCC cross country was run very successfully with the aid of Cameron Eglington. 474 college students participated in this annual event in which Marcellin finished first with 2007 points. Second and third place getters, Valentine and Xavier were only a few points behind first place. McAuley ran fourth, but with great spirit.

Of the 474 runners, 124 of them were members of Valentine from which house captains, Rebecca Foley and James Cross proudly received the Panda Bear. We had some outstanding champions who they received their trophies with great honour.

CHAMPIONS

AGE	BOYS	GIRLS
U/14	Richard Horner	Natasha Woods
U/15	Jy King	Andrea Evans
U/16	Shane Coenen	Annette Carmichael
OPEN	Matthew Muir	Catherine Turner

See you after 3.5 km's boys



Um.... is that seconds or minutes?



Do you want to see me do it again?
No worries!

ATHLETICS

As with swimming and cross country the school based carnival leads on to the lofty heights of A.C.C. competition. Simone Lauder of 11K has written for us on the school competition and Katrina Panizza has contributed information on the A.C.C. carnival.

BCC ATHLETICS

Today marked the end of the college sporting calendar for the college as a whole as our four teams competed in our inter-house athletics carnival. A superhuman effort was made by those who actually attended as it was raining nearly all day.

Suspense was built up, as both white and blue teams wanted to make it two wins in a year. Whilst red and green strived to notch one against their name.

When the clocks and recording sheets had dried and our gallant teacher-officials folded their umbrellas, final results were able to be tallied.

WHITE	1533.5
BLUE	1335.5
GREEN	1327
RED	1207

CHAMPIONS

14 yr Girls	Sarah Kelvin
Boys	Richard Horner
15 yr Girls	Megan Ferris
Boys	Daniel Shervington
16 yr Girls	Katrina Panizza
Boys	Mark Travato
Open Girls	Jacinta Riordan
Boys	Troy Davies

A special thanks to Mr Eglington, Mr Platts, Mr McArthur and Miss Meakins. for conducting yet another successful sporting year. Well done everyone!



We are the best!

ACC CARNIVAL

At 6.30am, on Monday 23 October, three busloads of BCC athletes travelled to Perth to compete in the ACC Athletics Carnival.

The competition up at Perry Lakes was tough with some of our top runners being placed 4th and 5th. However, this didn't dampen their spirits as there were many firsts in events such as 1500m, 800m, and long jump to name just a few.

There were also outstanding performances by Melanie Klute, Natasha Woods, Richard Banks, Katrina Panizza and Jacinta Riordan. A fun day was had by all athletes and supporters with BCC coming third overall.



Stay where I put you.

THE PANDA BEAR

The notorious Panda has become a symbol of sportsmanship at B.C.C. since its adoption in 1988. David Flanagan from 12S has prepared a few speeches for future house captains to refer to when accepting (or not accepting) this illustrious trophy.

A SPEECH FOR LOSING THE CARNIVAL (AND THE PANDA)

Sport is nothing. Take a look around. The really great people of this world are not sports people! Jesus Christ, for example, is the greatest man to ever live and he isn't remembered for sporty achievements.

You are all individuals and inside everyone is a talent waiting to be expressed. Express that talent and let it take you to the place where you are happy - stay there and remember who you are. Who needs the Panda anyway!

A SPEECH FOR WINING THE CARNIVAL (BUT NOT THE PANDA)

- 1) WIN THE TROPHY
- 2) HOLD TROPHY ABOVE HEAD

Do you know what this is? Do you know what I'm holding? It isn't just metal and wood, it is a representation of you, your ability, your blood, sweat and tears! We don't want to be losers - we are winners and we will always be at the top. We don't

need help like a stupid, idiotic, childish, petty, poofy Panda.

You are tough and you want somebody hard to represent your ability. You are tomorrow's people and the world needs you, so go out there and do what you do best. Let's Hear It For Blue!

A SPEECH FOR WINNING THE PANDA (BUT NOT THE CARNIVAL)

This Panda is a true representation of our potential as part of today's society. We earned this tremendously sought after award. We are the pandas of today who will be the tigers of tomorrow.

Years from now people will look at you, the leaders of our country, the thinkers, the philosophers and the educated and remember that they learned what they were capable of when they were in



blue.

HISTORY OF THE PANDA

The Panda Bear is not given out to the house that performs the best, but which involves the most participants, in which ever place they receive. It's not for the best, but for the house with the best spirit and competitiveness.

BOYS '89



Domenic Scibilia



GONNA RAGE A THIS PARTY AL NIGHT LONG!



Charles Needham



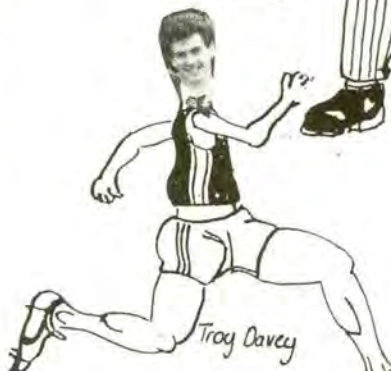
Stephen Hurst



Marcus Holtier



David Hynes



Troy Davey



Nick Fahie



Paul Scirria

SUPPLY



Andrew Hynes



Todd Griffin

TODD GRIFFIN



Daryl Stout



Paul Pedofsky

WHAT ARE YOU GOING BRAD?



STUDYING UP 130B.

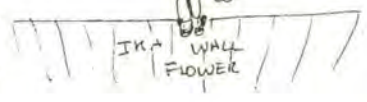
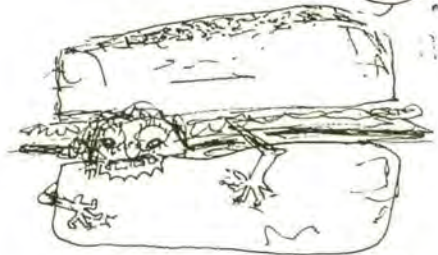
Kamahi Love



Brad O'Reilly



Girls of 89



WOMEN IN UNIFORM LOOK SO WARM



Frippes



Gossip II



MELISSA



By Genevieve

Maria Mandy

DEATHS

B.C.C.

CARD CATALOGUE

The B.C.C. Card Catalogue has finally been put to rest (and up-dated with computer terminals) after many years of faithful service.

The Staff and students of B.C.C. offer their deepest, sincerest condolences to Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Gasmier and Mrs. Harris, who will surely miss the pleasurable task of filing.

BIRTHS

B.C.C. LIBRARY (nee Carlton)

We are pleased to announce that finally, after several years of unsuccessful attempts, B.C.C. Library was safely delivered of a new computerized library administration system named METAMARC (with 5 terminals). Many thanks to the P. and F. and staff of B.C.C. for their support and funding for the delivery. Congratulations to Mrs. Carlton, Mrs. Gasmier and Mrs. Harris, who are still coping with Post-installation Depression and teething problems.

CLASSROOMS

The Bunbury Catholic College proudly announces the arrival of another member of a large College community. Little College Classrooms took eight months to grow to maturity. Birthweight was seven tonnes, brick colour is red and roof colour is white. The parents wish to thank the builders

with loud radios without whom it would have been possible.

NETBALL CARNIVAL

Val Murphy and the College Community are very glad to announce the birth of the first Catholic Netball Carnival. Reception held at Bunbury Netball Grounds. Many regards to all organizers, enabling such a fantastic welcome to all visitors.

OUTWARD BOUND

The College Community would like to announce the introduction of 'Outward Bound'. This group of people should be congratulated for a successful Year 11 camp.

HOCKEY LIGHTS

The Marist Hocket Club proudly announce the arrival of the lights on the back oval. Built strongly, these lights are sure to become a permanent fixture of our back oval. These bright young lights are much appreciated by all who use them. Thanks to all involved.

POLE-FENCING

A big thanks to all who helped in the installation of the pole-fencing along the side of the back oval. Beautifully made in pine, these poles are a creative new touch for the school.

WATER FOUNTAINS

A wonderfully functional part of the College community has been completed with the introduction of several water fountains. These fountains have saved many a student from the dreaded thirst.

WEDDINGS

On behalf of all those involved in the making of the magazine, I would like to wish Mr. Paul Kain and Miss Helen Johnston the very best for their soon-to-be marriage. May you both be happy together. Chad Lockwood, editor.

MEMORIALS

PLATTS (DANNY)

We are very sad and show our concern for the College community for the loss of Danny. He left with many memories (tight shorts?), although he has left us, he now has come alive and married. Congratulations. May he rest in peace.

MURPHY (VAL)

We'd like to bow our heads and pray for the happiness of 'Big Murph'. Eight happy years he spent in this community and it is now time for him to move on. Many happy memories Val, We all love you.

ANNIVERSARIES

COLLEGE HALL

Happy anniversary to Young College Hall, who has been a part of the College community for over two years. Over the two years, we at the school have grown to love the hall and cherish it as a section of our great existence. I I I'm sorry, I just get so choked at times like this. It reminds me of my own 30th anniversary with my Harold. Sorry, where was I? Oh yes. The hall has gone from strength to

strength and, besides small instances of graffiti and post-social-mess, has maintained an exceptionally new high standard of cleanliness. Long may the hall be with us!

CANTEEN SYSTEM

Happy Anniversary to Mrs Trovato and the new Canteen system who have been together for nearly two years. After some little problems at the introduction, the young Canteen System has grown up to become a very mature system, who has taken residence in the the Canteen building.

FOR SALE

Right leg with foot (no big toe), Left elbow, both eyeballs, three ears (three?) of 15 year old student. Left after lab experiment gone wrong. Contact C. Lockwood, c/o Bunbury Catholic College.

EVERYTHING I HAVE

- see Mick Rubie, 10R

ONE PRINCIPAL

slightly used, nine years old, has many faithful years still to go. Answers to 'Big Murph', 'Val', 'Hey you!', 'that @%\$#&* principal' or 'sir'. Contact P. McDonagh, c/o Bunbury Catholic College.

WANTED

URGENT! URGENT! One magazine committee for 1990 magazine.

FOUND

One student, found in locker, furthest right, third from bottom, in room 20. Contact V. Murphy.

VAL REVEALS ALL

To give us an insight into what it is that makes a school like BCC tick, the Magazine Committee summoned Danielle Parks 11W and Elizabeth Piggott 11S to request an interview with the principal. The riveting revelations are revealed below.

NAME: Valmore David Murphy

DATE OF BIRTH: 29/4/39

PLACE OF BIRTH: Geraldton W.A.

Well here it is everybody, everything you have ever wanted to know about our beloved Mr Murph. All the way from his birthplace to his most distinguishing features.

Prior to becoming our Principal at B.C.C., Mr Murphy has lived and worked in many different places which have had a great influence on his life. A large part was spent in Papua New Guinea teaching, followed by four and a half years at Christian Brothers College Leederville.

He then moved to Bunbury where he has faced the challenge of becoming the first lay Principal after the exit of the Marist Brothers and Mercy Nuns. Finally after nine years of determination and dedication to B.C.C., Mr. Murphy has responded to the same call from Aranmore College, Perth.

TELL US ABOUT YOUR FAMILY...

"I have four children, three boys, Mark my oldest who is working, Julian who is overseas, David who is at University and Leah who is currently attending B.C.C. My wife Mary is a Homebirth midwife and delivers babies in the south west for women who want to have control of their own birth."

HOW WOULD YOU DEFINE THE ROLE OF THE PRINCIPAL?

"It is different in Catholic schools than in state schools. The main purpose of the principal in a Catholic school is to maintain Catholicity in the school and to ensure that the community is educated to the needs of their children. Providing the school with a staff that can do this and ensuring that each child is treated with the dignity, that is also central to that role."

WHY DID YOU WANT TO BE A PRINCIPAL MR MURPHY?

"I love the power! (chuckle...). No seriously, I feel that I have the energy to have control of a secondary school and I really enjoy children from the teenage years. I feel my strength is in dealing with Year Twelves and children around the sixteen to eighteen years bracket. I sense that I have something to offer people at this age, particularly today when a lot of people are fearful of themselves and where they are going. As a Principal I feel I can organize a programme in a school that will affirm them with the confidence they should have within themselves."

WHAT WOULD YOU CONSIDER AS THE MOST DIFFICULT ASPECTS OF YOUR JOB?

"The most difficult part of the job is often the parents and when you do something that you feel is best for the students and you feel that you are not trusted. I find that when you work to the best of your ability, and you feel undermined by staff or parents, your trust is broken down. Outward Bound was a case where we bought in something new and the people

you thought trusted you say, Hey, that is not the right way to go. I'm not so rigid as to not accept challenge and discussion, but when they say, No, that is wrong, you find they may have paid lip service of approving but when it comes down to the crunch that they don't trust me, then that hurts".

WHO HAS BEEN YOUR MENTOR THROUGH THE DIFFICULT TIMES?

"My mentor is dead. He was a Brother, John Mann, who bought me back into the Catholic system after teaching in New Guinea for fifteen years. He died of cancer a couple of years ago, but I will always remember him. It was he who taught me the love of teaching and he taught me that when things were tough to look through rose-coloured glasses and things would be better tomorrow."

WHAT HAVE YOU ENJOYED MOST ABOUT BEING AT BCC?

"Total community of the school. The energy that you get and the pleasure of seeing people who have been away from the school for a number of years, coming back and telling you, that what you might have done and forgotten about, has encouraged and helped them in tough times."

WHAT CHALLENGES HAVE YOU MET WHILE AT BCC?

"The people of Bunbury were happy with having a small school and were happy for things to stay as they were. Stimulating people, and to say, hey, you can have a bigger school. It is possible to teach more kids and have the same caring community... to get priests to appreciate the professional nature of their educational institutions... to get parents to trust you... to get old-time Catholic families of the area to use BCC as their College and to send their kids here rather than away to boarding school in Perth. Another challenge

was the exit of Marist Brothers and Mercy Nuns from the College. When the Brothers left, a lot of people thought the place was doomed. I had the challenge of making the people appreciate the Church as a peoples' Church."

WHAT ARE THE MAIN CHANGES YOU HAVE SEEN AT THE COLLEGE?

"The biggest change has been the acceptance by the community of the college as a regional college; the development of pride, that this is the place to be. An energy exists now that says the College is as good as any other in the state. Students caring for one another after they have left school and being proud to say, I went to B.C.C."

WHAT ROLE HAS RELIGION PLAYED IN YOUR LIFE?

"I strongly believe in the Catholic Religion and I go along with all the normal expectations of the religion by going to mass on Sunday's and the sacramental life. I look at each person and say each person is worth the time and the dignity that Christ would have seen in them. My life is a living, (hopefully) day by day thing."

AND WHAT OF YOUR FUTURE ASPIRATIONS?

"I want to be a very good principal. I see my ambition as not moving away from being a secondary principal. When I am too old and cranky to be in charge I am happy to stay in Catholic Schools and work in another area. I want to better what I am doing."

HAVE YOU ANY PARTING WORDS FOR THE COLLEGE?

"Trust in yourself and believe in yourself. It is your life, so be responsible for it."

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

There they sat in the pizza infested confines of the dark room they affectionately called the "Mag Room"! These are the Magazine Committee species. They are an industrious band of cunning human deviantes who have gained the ability to use tools in their everyday struggle to produce a piece of work.....The 1989 Bunbury Catholic College Magazine !!



MAG COMMITTEE

TINO - " Wait, I just remembered something "
JOHN - In striking pose. NERINDA - Showing her 'ring of confidence' smile. SIMONE - Hiding a tennis ball in her mouth. NIKKI - All smiles.
LIZ - Looking suitably blank. CHAD - (the editor) beats John in the eyebrow competition.
TRACEY - Looking cool, calm and collected.
PAULA - Not quite sure whether to smile or not.
QUEEN BATTISTA - Proud to be a member of the 'Mag Committee'. KING GREAVES - Full of excitement, 'Happy, Happy, Happy'.
MR DILLON - Right hand man with his mate.
DANIELLE - Isn't enjoying the smell of the bin.
RUTH - is.

Danielle Parks, Ruth Sully, Simone Lauder, Nikki Tanner, Elizabeth Piggott, Tracey Hurley, Paula Hales, Santino Giancono, John Stewart, Nerinda O'Donohue, Chad Lockwood, Mathew Smith
STAFF: Paul Greaves, Glen Dillon, Jacinta Battista

Production note

A publication such as this does not just happen. The 1989 B.C.C. Magazine is the result of hundreds of hours of planning searching interviewing, writing typing, retyping and laying out.

In keeping with the College's ethos of innovation, and, in a process that was begun with last years' magazine, we have now taken over the complete task of preparing the pages ready for final copying at the printer's shop. To do this, we have fully utilized the school's Apple Macintosh computers along with the latest Desktop Publishing software available on the market today. This has brought with it a heavy workload for the committee, but has enabled ultimate flexibility in the presentation of the magazine. We have done it our way.

Personally, I would like to thank -

- Paul Greaves for his vigorous and intelligent leadership of the committee;
- Jacinta Battista for the many hours spent with students in preparing the raw material for processing;
- The parents of the students on our committee for collecting them at all hours;
- The Year 11 students of the committee whose energy and enthusiasm has remained unabated despite the tasks at hand;
- Cameron Eglington, Wendy Watson, Tanya Meakins and Mandy Moore for support during our late nights in the committee room.

Glen Dillon
Technical Editor

LEAVING '88

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

- Scott Andrews - Teaching, Curtin
Warren Andrews - Commonwealth Bank,
Kristy Atkinson - Nursing, Bunbury Institute
Jeremy Barnard - Gommers, Bunbury
Yvonne Bignell - Business, Bunbury Institute
Martyn Bott - Vox Adeon, Bunbury
Jacinta Busher - Childcare S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Kathryn Carbone - S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Tracy Carlson - Nursing, Bunbury Institute
Lalage Cherry - Env. Science, Murdoch
Jane Creasey - English, Curtin
Ashley Cuzens - R&I Bank, Mandurah
Narelle Davey - Exchange Student, Panama
Trudy Dell'Agostino - Forrest Ave Chemist
Fiona Della-Sale - Teaching, Bunbury Institute
Maria Delladonne - Stirlings, (Deferred)
Warren Drew - Ernst & Whinney, Bunbury
Phillip Duce - Deferred studies
Kylie Falco - Teachers Aid, Withers Primary
Marise Fitzgerald - Arts, English U.W.A.
Claudia Gardiner - Teaching, W.A.C.A.E.
Stephen George - Business, Churchlands
Damien Giumelli - Business, Bunbury Institute
Chris Gray - Business, Bunbury Institute
Marnie Guthridge - Graphic Design, Curtin
Mathew Hammond - Business, By Institute
Rebecca Handcock - Science, U.W.A.
Marian Harris - Teaching, Bunbury Institute
Mark Harris - Phys.Ed, U.W.A.
Jason Hislop - Radiology, Curtin
Tracy Hogendoorn - Journalism, Muresk
Aaron Host - Engineering, S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Fiona Hurley - TEE, S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Ingrid Huys - Teaching, Bunbury Institute
Eloise Jennings - Exchange Student, Norway
Alistair Jones - Arts, U.W.A.
Michael Kempin - Migrated to Queensland
Zane Kenny - Business, By Institute
Jason Lauder - TEE, S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Karen Macri - Accounting Firm, Bunbury
Naomi Maguire - Woolworths, Bunbury
Nicholas Maher - R&I Bank, Bunbury
Penelope Martella - Arts, U.W.A.
Craig Mathieson - J.Y Talent School, Bunbury
Jillian McRobert - Treasureway, Bunbury
Jane Meehan - Sherry's Chemist, Bunbury
Justin Meyza - TEE, S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Palma Mileto - Stirlings, Bunbury
Sonia Mitchell - Business, Bunbury Institute
Leisa Norrish - S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Darren Nutt - Cwth Bank, P/T Business St.
Raylene O'Connor - Phys.Ed, W.A.C.A.E..
Raffaella Papalia - Tourism
Anna Paulin - Accountant Traineeship
Melissa Pember - R&I Bank, Bunbury
Paul-Jeffrey Polak - Collie Bakery
Graham Postma - Business, Curtin
Chris Purcell - Plasterer, Busselton
Kathryn Ryan - South Western Times .
Nathan Ryder - Science, U.W.A.
Loretta Scaglione - Westpac, Donnybrook
Jane Shatford - Arts, University in N.Z.
Stewart Shaw - Boiler Maker, S.W.R.C.
Justin Smith - Seminary, South Australia
Patrizia Spinelli - English, Bunbury Institute
Rochelle Stokes - Vox Adeon, Bunbury
Katrina Sykes - Comm /Theatre, Murdoch
Rebecca Tanner - Young's Book Store, Bunbury
Teresa Tartaglia - Tax Office, Perth
Megan Taylor - TEE, S.W.R.C. Bunbury
Elvin Teoh - Hospitality, Canada
Paul Tomasi - Wesfi Pty Ltd, Bunbury
Domenica Trimboli - Stirlings, Bunbury
Anthony Trovato - Business, Curtin
Gregory Turner - W.A.I.S. Basketball, Perth
Michael Twomey - Engineering, S.W.R.C.
David Wardle - Engineering, Curtin
Natalie Zani - Occupational Therapy, Curtin

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