



# Jinga

a school and community newsletter

No. 15

7th of November 2025



# Cann River P-12 College

20-24 Tamboon Road, Cann River Victoria 3890

Telephone: 03 5158 6245 email: cann.river.p12@education.vic.gov.au

## The Jinga

The Jinga is a community newsletter produced by Cann River P-12 College, for the school and the wider community to enjoy. You can keep up to date with what has happened and what's on the horizon.

*Jinga is published fortnightly on a Friday*, throughout school terms. If you have any community information you would like published in the Jinga, please contact us at the school:

**Email:** sarah.nation@education.vic.gov.au

**Telephone:** (03) 5158 6245

### Cut off dates for Jinga, will be every fortnight on

#### Wednesday

Sept 17th

Oct 15th

Oct 29th

Nov 12th

Nov 26th

Dec 15th (Tues)

Dates subject to change

It is free of charge to include any upcoming community events or news stories so please feel free to email anything of interest.

#### **Advertising Rates for commercial businesses are as follows:**

Full Page advertisement \$11.00

1/2 page advertisement \$5.50

1/4 page advertisement \$2.75

When submitting your advertisement, please let us know the duration.

Thank you.

Bank details for direct deposit

BSB: 313 140

A/C: 120 621 36

## Front Cover:

**Years 7-10 mountain bike riding**

# From the Principal's desk

## Acting Principal's Report

### Dear Students, Parents, and Families,

Term 4 is flying by as we wrap up the last month of spring and prepare for what's shaping up to be a warm and sunny summer. There's been so much happening around our school, and I'm delighted to share some of the highlights from the past fortnight- as well as a look ahead at what's coming up.

### Highlights from the Past Two Weeks

#### Urban Camp - Melbourne Adventure

From 19-24 October, our Year 9 and 10 students represented Cann River P-12 College with pride during their Urban Camp in Melbourne. They explored the city, learned new skills, and made lasting memories. A huge thank you to Jade Hodges and Tammy Grubestic for organising this incredible experience.

#### Gippsland Tech Incursion

On 28 October, our Year 7-10 students got hands-on with 3D modelling and design during a fantastic incursion run by Gippsland Tech. A big shout-out to Paul Smith for coordinating these engaging technology opportunities throughout the year.

#### VSSEC Science Program

Across 29-30 October; students explored the science of aerodynamics before designing and launching water rockets on the oval. Thank you to Kathleen Earle for organising this exciting, hands-on learning experience that truly brought science to life.

### Exams

Exams are now underway! A special mention to Brooke and William, who are tackling their first official exams in the coming weeks. We're incredibly proud of their hard work and commitment- a big milestone in their learning journey.

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### What's Coming Up

- **Student Free Day:** 03 November
- **Melbourne Cup Day:** 04 November
- **Exams:**
  - ◇ **05 Nov:** Maths Methods Exam 1 -9:00-10:15am
  - ◇ **06 Nov:** Maths Methods Exam 2 - 11:45am-2:00pm
  - ◇ **12 Nov:** Physics Exam - 9:00-11:45am
- **Year 7/10 Paddle Boarding Day:** 13th of November
- **School Assembly:** 6th of November
- **Remembrance Day:** 11th of November-Community Centre
- **Grade 6 Visit to Coastal School:** 12th of November
- **Year 7/10 Paddle Boarding Day:** 13 November
- **P-6 Primary Fishing:** 13th November

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As always, thank you to our amazing students, families, and staff for your ongoing support and enthusiasm. Let's make the most of the exciting weeks ahead!

Warm regards,

Tom Hubble



Acting principal

Cann River P-12 College



***Cann River P-12 College aims to establish a safe, positive and inclusive environment based on respect for self and fostering respectful relationships with others and the school.***

# School

## Our values

## Inside

## Always

### Respect Self

- We are positive.
- We keep trying.
- We are responsible for our own actions.
- We have positive expectations of ourselves.
- We are patient.
- We are responsible for bringing the correct equipment to class.
- We come to class ready to

### Respect for each Other

- Respect is something we earn.
- We listen and pay attention to others.
- We respect the personal space of others.
- We are polite and use manners.
- We actively listen to others
- We respect the learning of others

### Respect our School

- We use class equipment appropriately and safely.
- We return class equipment once used.
- We clean up after

- We are kind.
- We are safe.
- We are positive and active learners.
- We use appropriate language.
- We respect difference of opinion.
- We are positive role models.
- We are honest and own our actions.
- We encourage and support others.
- We respect personal space, privacy and property.



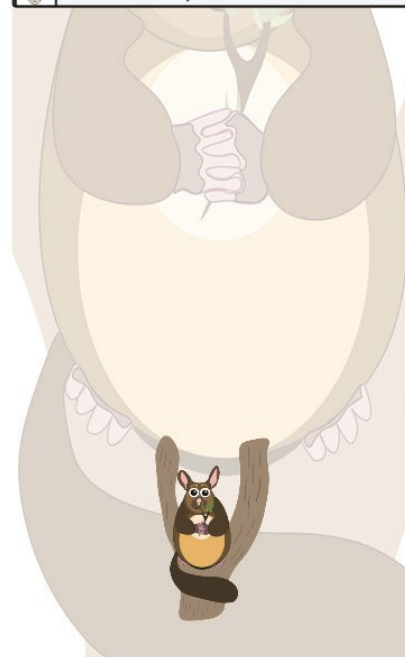
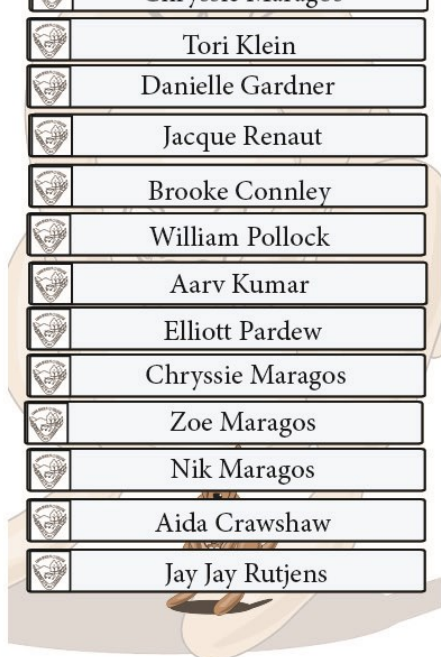
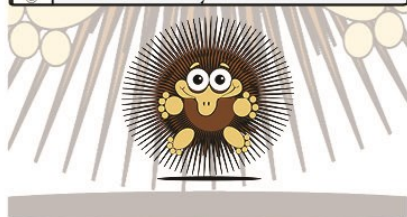
## School-Wide Positive Behaviour Support

Cann River P12 College aims to establish a safe, positive and inclusive environment based on respect for self and fostering respectful relationships with others and the school.

### Our Values

The students below are acknowledged for their positive contributions to the school's culture.

RESPECT SELF	RESPECT FOR EACH OTHER	RESPECT OUR SCHOOL
 Danielle Gardner	 Cash Trimble	 Ruby Puyenbroek
 Tahlia Cruickshank	 Jett Puyenbroek	 Aida Crawshaw
 Tori Klein	 Frankie Trimble	 Levi Wolstencroft
 Bella Wolstencroft	 Levi Wolstencroft	 Macey Lynn
 Alexis Renaut	 Seth Buckland	 Jesse Puyenbroek
 Aarv Kumar	 Kaiden Schmetzer	 Claire Pardew
 James Walker	 Rory Begg	 Kaiden Schmetzer
 Nik Maragos	 Macey Lynn	 Rory Begg
 Frankie Trimble	 Claire Pardew	 Jacque Renaut
 Zoe Maragos	 Jesse Puyenbroek	 Seth Buckland
 Jordan Hummel	 Tahlia Cruickshank	 Nik Maragos
 Ruby Puyenbroek	 Chryssie Maragos	 Remy Crawshaw
 Remy Crawshaw	 Tori Klein	
 Aida Crawshaw	 Danielle Gardner	
 Jay Jay Rutjens	 Jacque Renaut	
 Jesse Puyenbroek	 Brooke Connley	
 Jacque Renaut	 William Pollock	
 Kaiden Schmetzer	 Aarv Kumar	
 Claire Pardew	 Elliott Pardew	
 Chryssie Maragos	 Chryssie Maragos	
 Hailey Gardner	 Zoe Maragos	
	 Nik Maragos	
	 Aida Crawshaw	
	 Jay Jay Rutjens	



# VSSEC STEM Incursion - Reaching for the stars

## Activity 1 - Tickle my Droid

Students had to programme Spheros to travel on Mars.



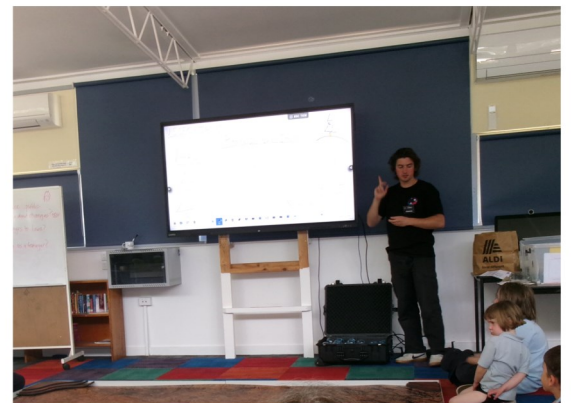
## VESSEC STEM Incursion - Reaching for the stars



### Activity 2 - Preparing Rockets



A big thank you  
to James the  
presenter.  
Students had a  
great day.



## VSSEC STEM Incursion - Reach for the stars



### Activity 3 - Rockets

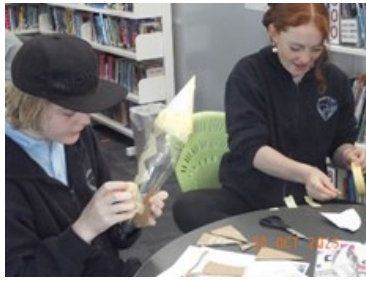
Students made rockets and launched them on the oval.

Filling the bottle with some water and pumping air into the bottles to launch them.



## Rocket Science

On Thursday we had James from the VSSEC visit and teach our 7-10 Students how to make rockets and programme robots. On behalf of the teaching staff, we are all very concerned about this development.

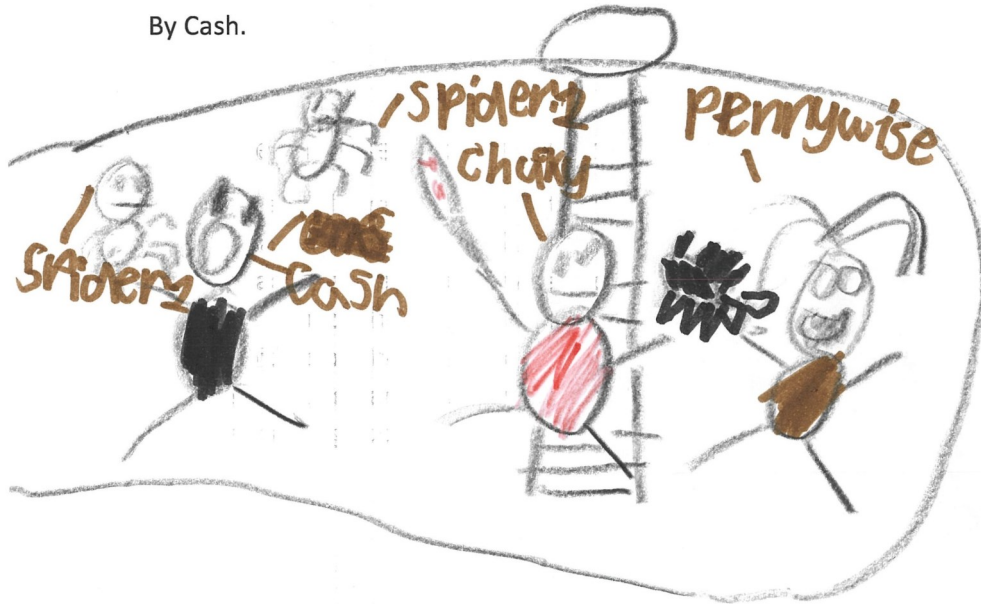


Here they are taking control of their robots. We could almost hear them thinking about how they could use their control over these poor servile robots to achieve their diabolical goals.

## Pennywise and Chucky the Haunted Sewer

One dark and gloomy night, I went for a walk and fell into a sewer. I saw Pennywise and Chucky they smelt like a sewer. Chucky had a knife and Pennywise had a chainsaw. So, I ran as fast as I could. I heard banging and crashing. I kept on seeing spiders on the walls. I felt really scared. For a bit, I out ran them. I tasted an old sandwich, it tasted like rotten eggs. Part two coming soon...

By Cash.



## Design and Technology



Aarv with his Fried Chicken Clock.  
He certainly has a creative side.

Well done Aarv



Tory completed her clock in design and technology, with her wild wolf and blood red numbers. Nothing scary about our students.



Danielle with her celestial inspired clock.

Well done Danielle



## Blue

Blue looks like the sky,  
Blue sounds like water drops,  
Blue smells like lollies,  
Blue feels like clouds,  
Blue tastes like fairy floss,  
Blue is calmness.

*By Jordan*

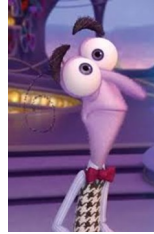


## Purple

Purple looks like purple pencils everywhere in the classroom,  
Purple sounds like wind chimes swaying around,  
Purple smells like all the purple lollies in the world,  
Purple feels like a sugary sweet,  
Purple tastes like a sweet, sweet grape,

Purple is for fear.

Ruby 20/10/25



## **Blue**

**Blue looks like Miss Nicole's jean jacket,  
Blue sounds like Miss Nicole weeping in the rain,  
Blue smells like fresh rain in the beautiful sky,  
Blue feels like wind blowing you down,  
Blue tastes like a blue birthday cake,  
Blue makes me feel sad and depressed.**

## Orchid

Orchid is the pillow of calm pink,  
Orchid is the loud silence of a hummingbird,  
Orchid is the wholesome smell of shokupan,  
Orchid is the feeling of soft satin,  
Orchid is the bright, bold taste of grapefruit,  
Orchid is the trim of confidence.

*By Aida*

## COLOUR POEM

Blue

Blue looks like the ocean,  
Blue sounds like waves crashing,  
Blue smells like stinky seaweed,  
Blue feels like soft blue skin,  
Blue tastes like saltwater,  
Blue is friendship.

By Elliott



## Gold

Gold looks like money and hair. Gold sounds like a bell and smells like metal. Gold tastes like chocolate. Gold makes me feel happy.

By Remy

## Yellow

Yellow looks like daisies blooming on the warm  
spring mornings,  
Yellow sounds like children giggling and laughing,  
Yellow smells like a bunch of flowers,  
Yellow feels like a soft blanket safe and warm,  
Yellow tastes like banana bread soft and fresh,  
Yellow is happiness.

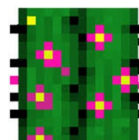
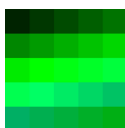


**GREEN!!!**

Green looks like a tall tree with rough bark,  
Green sounds like rustling trees in the howling wind,  
Green smells like a sour lime stinging your nose,  
Green feels like gooey slime sticking to your hands,  
Green tastes like a sour apple stinging your taste buds,

**Green is exciting.**

By Nikiforos



## **Years 5 and 6 Hybrid Narrative Text continued from last Jinga.**

Last term, the Years 5 and 6 students created hybrid creatures for a multimedia project during their visual arts classes. In their English class, the students created a hybrid creature short descriptive text that were given to other students to read and asked to draw from the descriptive texts. This task provided feedback for the students to show where they may require improvement in their descriptive writing skills. Each student completed this task successfully. Then the students were wrote a short narrative with their hybrid creatures as the main characters. The students gracefully take on any feedback, and it is showing in their consistent improvement in creating wonderful narrative texts. Well done, Years 5 and 6.

### **Hybrid Story by Aida V.C**

"Let's go on an adventure!" exclaimed Bob at 3am on a Saturday morning.

He got no response throughout the hotel room as it was 3am on a Saturday morning.

From where we left off, the group of friends had just returned from their latest adventure, in which they borrowed a UFO from some friendly aliens. During a test drive, they accidentally crashed it into part of Siberia, Russia, in 1908.

After using a time machine to fly back to the future, the team are taking a well-earned rest on the early Saturday morning, except Godtremor, who stirred in his sleep at Bob's exclamation. He sat up and looked around. Seeing Bob resting on his bed, eyes wide open, Godtremor asked: "Another adventure? We've only been off an adventure for-" "4 hours." replied Bob

"4 HOURS! EVERYONE WAKE UP!"

Any hope of the team getting a good, deep sleep crumbled down the mountain of panic.

"4 HOURS!" snapped Raccoon Hybrid. "Quick, everyone, we need a mythical object and FAST!"

"4 HOURS!" Dragongoose blurted "How have we been asleep for 4 hours without anyone having a stroke from adventurers?!"

"NO TIME TO WASTE! EVERYBODY HURRY UP AND LET'S GET OUT!" bawled Emma. Listening to her advice, the team packed their bags and brushed their fur. Everyone got ready and lined up at the door in 47 seconds.

"Aw dang!" said Godtremor, looking at his watch. "13 milliseconds behind our high score."

There was much upsetment at this realisation, but the team decided to move on.

Halfway down the classy hotel hallway Raccoon Hybrid said: "Instead of going to the hardware store like we usually do, let's go to the museum and see if they have anything to lend us"

Everyone thought that was a good idea, so they hitched a taxi and sped down the road"

### **Chapter 2**

30 minutes later

"Yeah, why not?" the museum guy exclaimed "I'll just go and get it." He bent down and pulled the Voynich manuscript from under the counter.

The Voynich manuscript is an ancient artifact thought to be from the 15th century, full of some kind of weird language that has never been decoded. He heaved it onto the tabletop and brushed the dust off.

"(Cough cough) Thanks!" thanked Godtremor full-heartedly. "So what are you using it for?"

"We're sending it over to America so someone can deco-"

"The FBI can crack any code. You should go to them first"

"Oh. We were thinking about sending it to some kindergarten kids." replied Godtremor.

"But BEWARE! The FBI are very bad-tempered and if you don't do what they say, they will be after you!" warned the museum guy.

"Don't worry, we'll be fine!" answered Bob. "How can we even upset the FBI? We always have everything under control." He reassured slightly incorrectly. His comment 'we always have everything under control' gained mental side-eyes from the rest of the group. If there was one thing this team of unlikely heroes weren't known for, it was organisation.

"Well, you'd best get going. You don't want to keep the FBI waiting!" The museum guy said. Although the team thought he might be worrying a little too much, they thanked him and set off. Sadly, when they shut the front door to the museum, they forgot which way America was and wandered around the town for a little. Until this old guy came and asked "What in the solar system are you doing?"

"We're trying to find America" said Godtremor, deadpan. "America! AMERICA!!!"

"That's what I said"

"AMERICA!!!" yelled the old man, probably having a stroke. "AMERICA IS 5,400 MIGHTY KILOS AWAY!!!!"

### **Chapter 3**

"Uh... mighty kilos?" asked Godtremor

"It's about 33.75 times your wings!" claimed the old man.

>Silence<

"It's er... REALLY BIG!" The whole group gasped.

"You can't find America wandering around like that! Ya need a ship!"

"A ship?"

"A ship"

"A ship?"

"A ship"

"Where in the world would we get a ship?" asked Bob.

"From the docks, of course." He replied. "They cost about \$5 bucks each, and if you have a flybys card, you can get one for an amazing \$4.99! Ts and Cs apply. Only while stocks last. Offer only available in some stores."

"Thanks! We'll head there." exclaimed Godtremor. And off they went.

### **Chapter 4**

"Look! That ship has gold trim!" "That one is eating a taco!" "That's a sheep Bob."

"That one has diamonds on its mask!"

"That one has a strange naked mermaid on its bow!"

The team were fussing over which fancy boat they'd like to buy.

"Hey guys!" said Godtremor "None of those boats are match to this one." He pointed to the boat on the far left.

A very collective gasp trailed around the group. They all agreed quietly that no boat could outdo the absolute entirety of the amazonite trim, the pure emerald anchor resting so prestigiously on the white oak body. Its sails soared high in the sky like white cloaks of fascination, its mast cut into the sky, its height towering up like a skyscraper. Sat atop its noble bow was a thin point, so gracefully, quietly, boasting that its worth "\$10 dollars."

"What?!" Godtremor spun around. "\$10 dollars." repeated the ship dealer.

The group exchanged quizzical glances at the price.

Raccoon Hybrid was the first to ask: "I.. we thought that each ship was only five bucks?"

"Well, usually. But that's our BEST ship, so its double the doubloons."

"What if I have a flybys card?"

"Oh! Then its only \$9.99! T's and Cs apply. Only while sto-"

"Ahh well." Bob confessed "I earned some pocket money from baby-sitting Ms Marple's detective hat for a while, so here's the money." He dropped \$10 dollars into the ship dealer's hand.

"YOU baby-sitted Ms Marple's detective hat?" Raccoon Hybrid queried.

"Yeah, she was off on a holiday. Anyway, let's go check out our new ship!"

## Chapter 5

The inside DIDN'T disappoint. Godtremor and Bob were soon off in a fierce battle of indoor tennis, while Raccoon Hybrid and Dragongoose splashed about in the ship's pool. Bob the Builder played hockey with a pool stick and Emma sat atop the crow nest, looking out across the shimmering sea. Then she spied something lingering on the horizon.

"IT'S A WHITE WHALE! IT'S A WHIIII-WAIT NO- IT'S A BLACK WHALE! A NORMAL BLA- HANG ON THAT'S NOT A BLACK WHALE! THAT'S A-"

"Gosh Emma, we might have to send you to an optometrist." called Dragongoose from below.

Emma said, "Everyone! It's an alien spaceship!"

Zooming down from the sky was a silver super-sonic speedy circle saucer nearing the ship. It hovered above the deck and the round glass trapdoor opened to show a cute green alien.

"Hello, hybrids! Just coming down for the fee!"

"Oh, Hi Cramer! Umm... what fee?" asked Dragongoose. "The fee for the alien ship, of course!"

"Oh, yeah! Uh... what do we have to pay?" asked Raccoon Hybrid.

"Well, maybe... counting the time spent flying... expenses... uh, yeah, it will add up to something very valuable and rare- Oh! Is that my diary?" Cramer pointed to the Voynich manuscript.

"THIS IS YOUR DIARY?!!!"

"Uh, yeah, why do you have it? I've been looking for it for years!"

"This is the Voynich manuscript." replied Raccoon Hybrid, rather obviously.

"Yeah, my diary! I hope no-one read it." said Cramer.

"No one can UNDERSTAND it Cramer, let alone READ IT." "Oh good. Can I have it back then?"

"Why?" asked Raccoon Hybrid.

"In case someone actually cracks Gibberish."

"Oh, uh, sure, you can borrow it. Just... give it back."

Raccoon Hybrid picked up the Voynich manuscript. She carried it down the steps from the pool and stepped along the wooden boards. She extended her arms to the spaceship which was now hovering low above the water close to the deck.

"Here you g-" Raccoon Hybrids paw slipped-...

-and down the Voynich manuscript went. "Whoops."

Silence.

"Ah. Well, in case anyone did decode it while it was behind bars in my house, they won't now."

"Uh-yeah?" said Raccoon Hybrid, kind of shocked at the idea of imprisoning a diary.

"Anyway, I'm gonna go head off to bed. I've had a big day-huh!" The trapdoor swung shut and off he went.

The team crowded around.

"So, um, are you sure the FBI won't be mad?" asked Bob. "Nah... 1-1 hope not." stammered Godtremor.

## Chapter 6

The next day, North Carolina shore, 10:40 am. "Ahh... somewhere Georgia." sighed Emma.

Dragongoose and Godtremor set the anchor on the shore. The team stepped onto the beach, glad and somewhat surprised to see the FBI already there.

"Hi folks! How was the journey?" asked this orange-tanned policewoman with six skins of makeup on. For someone in the FBI, she must have bravely sacrificed her own health to save other's lives.

"Good, good! A few mishaps, but mainly a smooth ride!" explained Bob.

"So, where's the precious Voynich manuscript?" the orang-utan replied. Her voice was as smooth and sweet as sugar.

"Well, you see... uh- we may have... dropped the Voynich manuscript over... board?" confessed Emma

Any remanence of sugary-sweet friendly chatter was as lost as the Voynich manuscript. Her face portrayed the exact resemblance of a cockroach speaking a rather explosive language of pit bull.

"YOU WHAT!!!"

### The final chapter

5 minutes later, deep in Carolina woodland. "I didn't expect it to turn out quite like this." "Neither did I."

"Nor me." "Me neither."

"So, uh, what's next?"

"One thing." Raccoon Hybrid advised. "When on the run from the FBI, the best thing to do is- RUN!!!"

**The end.**

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## The Orb, the Mutants, and the Two Guys Who Definitely Weren't Ready for Any of This

BANG! A piece of dynamite goes off at the mine and an ancient orb is found alongside a crystal box with weird writing on the side. A big guy in a red t-shirt and red jeans grabs the orb he puts it in the crystal box to carry it easier, since he's holding a pickaxe in his other hand.

Suddenly, the ground starts shaking beneath him... and then rising up! BOOM! A loud and dusty explosion blasts through the mine. Mutants start pouring out of the hole, screeching and crawling everywhere.

Then a minecart with dynamite comes flying by and explodes. "OW!" someone yelps from far away. "WHO ARE YOU?" the person yells from the other end of the mine. "I AM STEVEN!" the guy outside shouts. "WHO MIGHT YOU BE?" Steven yells. "I'M HARRY!" the other person screams. "HEY, WE SHOULD PROBABLY DEAL WITH THESE... THINGS!" shrieks Steven while bashing a mutant with his pickaxe. "OK STEVEN I HAVE A SWORD SO YOU GO GET EXPLOSIVES OR SOMETHING TO DEAL WITH THEM QUICKLY OR WE'LL GET OVERAN BY THESE MUTANT THINGS!" Harry shouts.

Steven runs through the mine, dodging rocks and mutant claws. He finds some old dynamite and grabs it. But then the orb inside the box glows super bright and blasts a few mutants with blue light-ZAP! They disappear!

"WHOA!" Harry says. "That orb is awesome!"

Steven smiles, but then the orb stops glowing. He shakes the box. "Come on, do it again!"

Suddenly, the weird writing on the side of the box changes into English. It says: "Coo/down: 15 minutes remaining."

"Uh oh," Steven says. "It needs time to charge!"

Harry groans. "Great. Now we have to fight without it."

They keep fighting, but the mutants just keep coming-and they're all heading straight for the orb. Steven and Harry don't know that the orb is the reason the mutants are waking up. They just think it's a cool weapon.

The orb floats up and makes a strange noise. Steven looks at it and says, "I think it wants us to go deeper into the mine."

Harry sighs. "I hope it's not leading us into more trouble..."

From deep underground, a giant mutant mole with pixel sunglasses and claws the size of buses burst out of the earth. It sniffed the air, spotted the orb, and growled like a lawnmower with anger issues."

Suddenly, a glowing portal appeared where the boss had been. It shimmered like rainbow spaghetti and made weird burping noises. Without thinking, they jumped in-and WHOOSH!- they landed in a world full of floating islands, upside-down trees, and flying jellyfish. It was totally bonkers!

Suddenly, the mine shakes harder than ever before. Rocks fall, tunnels collapse, and the air fills with dust. From deep underground, something massive begins to rise. Not just big-country- sized. A mountain mutant monster bursts out of the earth, so huge that its head pokes through the clouds. Its eyes are glowing volcanoes, its mouth is a cave that burps lava, and its arms stretch across valleys.

Steven stares up. "We're gonna need a bigger pickaxe." Harry gulps. "We're gonna need a bigger country."

The monster roars so loud that birds fall out of the sky. Steven throws dynamite at it's giant toenail (which is the size of a football stadium), while Harry zaps its rocky eyebrow with his laser pickaxe. The orb glows again and blasts part of the monster's shoulder but then goes back into coo/down mode.

"Not helpful" yelled Harry.

The monster tries to sit on them like they are tiny ants, but then the orb charges up and suddenly blasts the mutant boss and it falls to the floor and almost crushes all of them but it just missed.

Out of a sparkly bush popped Zarnak, a friendly alien with googly eyes and a backpack full of marshmallows. "Welcome to Wobbletron!" he said. "You've got to help us! The evil King Blurp is stealing all the gravity!" The team didn't know what that meant, but it sounded important.

With Zarnak leading the way, they zoomed through anti-gravity tunnels, rode rocket-powered llamas, and snuck past Blurp's army of grumpy robots. In the final mission, they launched a mega pie cannon at Blurp's tower, covering everything in custard. Blurp slipped, fell, and accidentally pressed the "Fix Gravity" button. Wobbletron was saved!

Zarnak gave them each a medal made of jellybeans and waved goodbye as they jumped back through the portal, landing back in the mutant mine-just in time for lunch. What a day!

Bg/og/og

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Congrats to 7-10 for actively participating in various mountain biking excursions the other week, we scored stella weather and all the students participated to the best of their ability, despite any prior knowledge or skills, well done!

## ***The Cursed Theatre. Tori Klein***

### **Chapter One: Narrator**

I stood amidst the chaotic costume room as Rose burst into tears and fled. With a sigh, I started to go after her. That's when I heard the scream. Fear gripped my heart, was it Rose, of course it was Rose, there was no one else here, except everything trying to kill us.

I started running, breaking our most important rule, making as little noise as possible. Though by the sound of it I wasn't the only one breaking that rule. As I ran, various unexplored doors sped past. Thoughts swirled through my head. Was she scared? Was she hurt? Was she alone? The faster I ran the faster the thoughts came, the faster they came the worse they got, Was she alive? Was she dead? Was she safe?

As I was about halfway to the end of the corridor one thought stopped her in her tracks. What if the creature that has Layla is coming after me next. I blinked a few times and continued to run.

I called and called, but there was no response, from my sister or otherwise. As I ran, I felt myself become strangely calm. My eyes became clouded, and all the pressing thoughts slowly drifted away. Why am I so worried? I wondered. I'm sure she's fine. I slowed and came to a stop. Casually I tilted my head, as though I was listening to something. I blinked a few times and shook my head lightly. "What am I doing?" I mumbled softly.

The scream came again and I burst through the door to find a wolf lying on the floor with a plant pot shattered over its head and Rose standing over it, breathing hard. Stepping around the wolf I hugged her and I felt her body relax. "I'm so glad you're safe" I whisper into her hair.

Just then the wolf stirred. We looked at each other and ran. Speeding through the halls and into the main kitchen. Before that moment it had never occurred to me that someone had lived there. But at that point I really didn't care. We dove behind some cabinets and didn't move. The sound of paws charged past the kitchen. Rose and I both allowed ourselves to breathe. I stood up and brushed the dust off my jeans. As I did, the wolf burst into the kitchen.

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### **State Athletics**

On Sunday the 19th of October my mum and I went down to Melbourne so I could do athletics on Monday. It was a long drive from Cann River but I enjoyed it because I got to listen to my 30 hour playlist and add more songs to it. We got to Dan-denong at about 2pm and that night we stayed at my grandma's house (mum's mum). A bit later my auntie came to see us. We had dinner at about 6pm and I was in bed by 8pm and my auntie left soon after I went to bed.

The next morning (Monday) we woke early, made breakfast and at about 8 or 9am we left the house, my mum drove us to Malvern to pick up my auntie so she could come with us and then we went to the Albert Park stadium. When we arrived we didn't know where to go. We walked around the stadium to go ask some officials at the other end but they were too preoccupied in watching the hurdles. We asked a random person where the discus area was and it turns out it was in another stadium that was outside of the stadium we were in. So, we had to walk back around and into that other stadium.

My event started at 12:40 and it was 10:00 so we decided to watch the other age groups do their discus. The first discus event that we watched was the older boys. They were all throwing it about 35-40m but there was one guy that threw the discus all the way to the end of the shot put area. When they went to measure it they realised they needed a longer tape. Then after that there were a couple of other age groups and then it was my age group. There were 8 people in my group, we got to have 3 throws and 1 practice throw. My first and second throws were fouls and in my third throw I threw 19m.

After my event finished my mum took us to Oakleigh for lunch. After lunch my mum took us back to my grandma's house. Before we came to Melbourne my mum decided that it was a good idea to let me do Greek school in class so that Monday after athletics I did Greek school from 5pm-8pm. It was really fun doing it with the class. That night mum and I packed our bags and went to my other grandma's house (dad's mum) for the night.

That morning (Tuesday) my grandma and I made pancakes for breakfast then we went into her garden and she showed me how to grow carnations from cuttings. Then we went for a walk together and she saw one of her neighbours and they talked for a while, but we had to go soon because my grandma had food in the oven. We left Melbourne at 2pm and arrived in Marlo at 6pm where we met up with my dad, brother and sister. We left Marlo after dinner and went home.

**By Chryssie**

## Melbourne camp-by Levi

### -TRAVEL-

The only thing I liked about the trip was the train and my tunes and recently my epic sister Bella made me realize that Jack Stauber was the stuff so I kinda almost overplayed it and it was the jam. Also I was on a train which never happens.

So many new experiences but overall 5/10.

### -ROCK CLIMBING-

Rock climbing I was a professional climber and it was kinda nerve-racking when you were high up looking down to where you started which only happened when I was in a tricky situation so it helped and everything was flowing when I was always moving and times where I wouldn't move like, my hands would start to sweat.

There was a lot of levels which were colour and numbers like pink-14 or green-10 and how it seemed to get harder was the rocks you used to climb on either they were too small or ungrabbable or just a little bit out of reach and it was really tiring my arms felt a little sore afterwards. But overall 7/10.

### -ICE SKATING-

I was awesome at it. I was a professional and speeding past everyone and on the ice I learnt how to do some spins.

Everything was great and stopping was a little tricky for me so I would either slow down by just not moving and sometimes spin definitely on purpose or I would smash into the small walls around the ice.

We would also see some other people doing tricks or going really fast.

But overall 9/10.

### -MOVIE-

"Spoilers"

We watched an amazing film called the Roof Man which is based on a true story about a guy who was really kind but he stole a lot. He would do some heists but he got caught but then he escaped and he lived in a toys 'R' us store met another woman he loved and got caught by going back for the person he loved.

But overall 7/10.

And I'm really grateful that Mrs Hodges and Tammy were able to take us on this trip

## 9/10 Melbourne Camp

**Melbourne Central:** On Monday we went to Melbourne Central for some shopping, I had a few things that I needed to go and pick up such as my shoes, hoodie and some other things that I had ordered in so I got that and we headed off to go to the Melbourne art gallery which had some cool stuff but it was mostly boring and there wasn't really much to do there as it was all just art that you couldn't touch but other than that it was a pretty good day and later that night we also went out for dinner and had chicken Parma's which were good.

**Ice Skating:** On Wednesday we went to O'Brien Icehouse for a skating lesson. Not much really happened everyone was sort of just learning and getting the hang of things before we went out onto the ice and got comfortable with it all and getting used to falling on the ice as it wasn't the most pleasant thing but it had to be done at the end of the day it was also for our own safety so we didn't land weird on the ice and hurt ourself badly but other than that we just skated and enjoyed the experience while we could.

**MCG Tour:** On Thursday afternoon we left our apartment at Docklands and caught public transport to the MCG (MELBOURNE CRICKET GROUND) where we got a full tour of the stadium including getting to sit in the VIP box and watch a cricket game that was on at the same time as our tour which was kind of cool although not really my thing.

**Basketball Game:** On Thursday night we went out to the S.E Melbourne Phoenix vs Sydney Kings' basketball game, we walked down Richmond where we ate dinner to John Cain Arena to watch the game. We got decent seats despite having a bunch of young kids throwing stuff and being complete idiots while some people were just trying to enjoy the game but otherwise it was a good experience to have, the game was cut pretty closely with S.E Melbourne only winning by 17pts by the time the game ended it was pretty late and we all just wanted to get home and go to bed at this point and with us going home the next day we needed it.

By Jesse

# YOGA

WITH NADINE

CANN  
RIVER



THURSDAY  
CHAIR YOGA

TIAM

CANN RIVER MAIN HALL

SCAN TO  
REGISTER:



CONTACT KELLY  
0435 482 232



# YOGA

WITH NADINE

CANN  
RIVER



AGES 15+

TUESDAY  
(MAT YOGA)

5:30PM - 6:30PM

CANN RIVER HALL



TO BOOK SCAN THE QR CODE OR CONTACT KELLY ON 0435 482 232

## What's happening at the Cann River Community Centre! NOVEMBER EDITION

**Merch** – Cann River Community Centre is selling some merch with our logo on them. Pop into the Centre and grab yours! Pens & Magnets \$2, Stickers \$3, Stubby Holders \$10 and Hat pins \$5



**Remembrance Day** – The RSL sub branch kindly invites all members of the public to come along to the Remembrance Day commemorations on Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> November at 10:50am.

**Melbourne Cup** – The Cann River Community Centre will be **CLOSED** on Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> November due to a public holiday. The Centre will reopen Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> November from 10am.



**Food Bank Available daily from 10am-3:30pm** for All Cann Valley residents. Donations are appreciated to keep this vital resource operational. **1 Bag per household per week**, as sourcing stock is getting extremely hard. Foodbank the company are currently low on stock themselves as the need for food security has significantly increased!

### Play Group

Parent led playgroup runs every **Friday from 10am-12pm**  
Ages 0-5years  
**Everyone is welcome!**  
Cann Valley playgroup is registered with Playgroup Victoria



### Wednesday Lunches

Community Lunch is held every **Wednesday at 12pm, \$5 per person** & consists of a main, desert & cordial. Everyone is welcome! Come have a chat with old friends and new. We are always on the lookout for extra hands to help prepare & or clean up afterwards!



### Library services

Every Wednesday **11am-12pm**  
For all your borrowing and return needs!

### OUTREACH SERVICES



### HAIR DRESSING SERVICES

With **EMMA**  
0405066918  
Walk-In or Phone to book your appointment!  
Every **Tuesday from 10am**  
at the Cann River Community Centre



With **RHONDA**  
With visits once a month (**Monday 10<sup>th</sup> November**). Call 0408124112  
To book your appointment!  
at the Cann River Community Centre

### Do you need to:

- \*Use **FREE** Internet/wifi?
- \*Do you need to Photocopy, Print or Scan something?
- \*Maybe you need to type something up?



We have these and many more services available for use!  
Come down and see our friendly staff  
**Monday-Friday 10:am-3:30pm**



### OP SHOP

Our community Op-Shop is open **Monday-Friday 10am-3:30pm**

Plenty of bargains to be found!  
**New donations accepted!**

Lots of new items arriving weekly!

We provide support to connect & solve you're Centrelink & Medicare queries, on **Wednesdays & Thursdays 10:00am-3:30pm**



**Kids craft every Wednesday 3:30-4:30pm**



**Crafternoon**  
Every **Thursday** from 1-3pm, Bring a project or start a new one here!



**Photography group**  
Every **Tuesday** from 10-12pm, Bring a project or start a new one here!

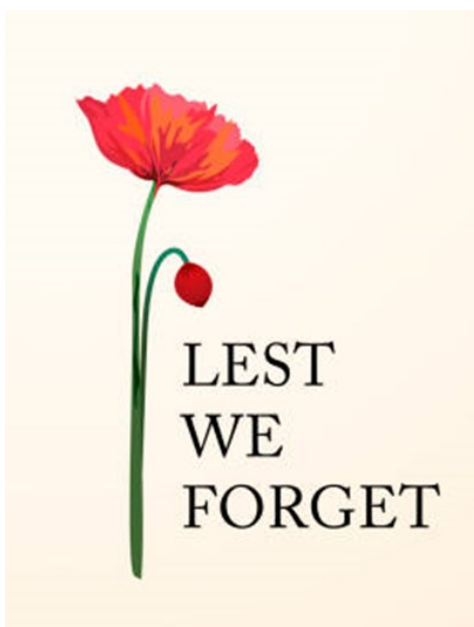
**Youth Group**  
Held every Friday at the community centre, 4pm-8pm  
12-25yr olds welcome



# **The Cann River RSL sub branch**

**The Cann River RSL Sub-Branch warmly invites  
the community to attend its Remembrance  
Day commemorations on November 11<sup>th</sup> at the  
Cann River Cenotaph. The service will  
commence at 10:50 a.m.**

**All are welcome!**



## CANN RIVER COMMUNITY CENTRE



ABR 1405404021  
Parrish Highway  
437 Cann River Vic 3890  
Phone: 03 51586405  
cannriver@vincentsociety.org.au  
www.vincentsociety.org.au



# WE ARE HERE

## ORBOST

If you need assistance – make an appointment and share **your story** with us.

**Where:** Orbost Neighbourhood House  
(Opening 23 January 2025)

**Times:** Thursdays only, 10.30am – 2.00pm

**Phone:** 5154 6742 (Neighbourhood House reception)



St Vincent de Paul Society  
VICTORIA  
*good works*

# We give a Hand Up



### EAST GIPPSLAND LOCATIONS – Ring for an appointment

Bairnsdale - 92 McLeod Street	10.00am-2.00pm	Monday-Friday	(03) 5152 6687
Lakes Entrance - 209 The Esplanade	10.00am-2.00pm	Wednesday & Friday	0457 2712 288
Orbost-Dunwich - Neighbourhood House 10.00-2.00pm	Thursday ONLY		(03) 5154 8742



St Vincent de Paul Society  
VICTORIA  
*good works*

WE ARE HERE  
TODAY



## Newsletter

📍 MONDAY-FRIDAY      🕒 09:00 AM - 04:30 PM

**BEMM RIVER**      20<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025  
**CLINIC**

**BUS TO**      11<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025  
**BAIRNSDALE**      25<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**COUNSELLOR**      20<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**DENTIST**      6<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**G.P**      12<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025  
                 26<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**PAG**      6<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025  
                 20<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**PHYSIO**      7<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**PODIATRY**      14<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

**THE CAVE**      10<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025  
                 24<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2025

# Men's Health



**Are you over 40?**

Join us for a fun, informative night with Moss Mahony, where we'll tackle the important stuff in a relaxed, down to earth way.

Bring your partner, your questions, and your sense of humour, it's going to be a great night!

**When: 19<sup>th</sup> November 2025 5pm**

**Where: CVBNC Big Room**

## Cann River Hall Hire Fees

Hire fees **per hour**: - bookings are made through the office at the Cann River P-12 college

- Hire of Main Hall only – \$10 per hour
- Hire of the hall and kitchen \$15 hour

Hire fees **PER DAY**: (includes setup time & pack up time)

- Private Hire of Hall and Kitchen - \$100 (bond required of \$100)
- Community group or not for profit - \$100 (no bond required)

**Key pickup & drop-off**: at Cann River P-12 College (5158 6245).

If you cannot arrange this, let us know, and we can organise for the key to be left elsewhere, or one of our committee members to meet you at the hall.

We ask that the hall hirers keep the hall clean and tidy. If the committee has to employ a cleaner, there may be a surcharge on future bookings.



## LV Electrical and Air conditioning

REC:28752

For all your electrical and air conditioning installation needs.

Servicing Orbost to Mallacoota.

Domestic and commercial experience.

**0438 521 928**

Call **Larz Van der sant** for friendly, local and punctual service.

## Selection Civil

- Minor earthworks
- Site preparation
- Driveways
- Block clearing & clean ups
- Positrack, excavator and tipper hire

All enquires, contact Mick Connley 0409 586 380

selectioncivil@outlook.com



## Cann River Towing

**Accident and Breakdown service**

**24 hours 5158 6590**

Princes Highway, Cann River

- Roadside breakdown service
- Trade towing
- Heavy machinery, tractor & forklift tilt tray service
- Statewide & interstate service
- Tilt tray service

VACC Accredited  
towing operator

# November 2025

CVBNC = Cann Valley Bush Nursing Centre

PAG = Planned Activity Group

CRCC = Cann River Community Centre

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
<b>10</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The Cave at CVBNC</li> <li>• Hairdresser Rhonda at CRCC</li> </ul>	<b>11</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Remembrance day commemorations at the Cenotaph</li> <li>• Hairdresser Emma, at CRCC</li> <li>• Photography group at CRCC</li> <li>• Yoga at the hall</li> <li>• CVBNC bus to Bairnsdale</li> </ul>	<b>12</b> <p>Grade 6 visit coastal school</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Library services at CRCC</li> <li>• Lunch at CRCC</li> <li>• Centrelink &amp; Medicare services at CRCC</li> <li>• Kids craft at CRCC</li> <li>• Doctor at CVBNC</li> </ul>	<b>13</b> <p>Years 7-10 paddle boarding</p> <p>Primary students fishing</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Crafternoon at CRCC</li> <li>• Centrelink &amp; Medicare services at CRCC</li> <li>• Chair yoga at the hall</li> </ul>	<b>14</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Playgroup at CRCC</li> <li>• Youth group at CRCC</li> <li>• Podiatrist at CVBNC</li> </ul>
<b>17</b>	<b>18</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Hairdresser Emma, at CRCC</li> <li>• Photography group at CRCC</li> <li>• Yoga at the hall</li> </ul>	<b>19</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Library services at CRCC</li> <li>• Lunch at CRCC</li> <li>• Centrelink &amp; Medicare services at CRCC</li> <li>• Kids craft at CRCC</li> <li>• Men's health at CVBNC</li> </ul>	<b>20</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Crafternoon at CRCC</li> <li>• Centrelink &amp; Medicare services at CRCC</li> <li>• Chair yoga at the hall</li> <li>• Counsellor at CVBNC</li> <li>• PAG at CVBNC</li> </ul>	<b>21</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Playgroup at CRCC</li> <li>• Youth group at CRCC</li> </ul>