



the

KOOKABURRA

DECEMBER, 1968

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE

INCORPORATED

COTTESLOE, WESTERN AUSTRALIA

R. STEWART

1998/28-14

The KOOKABURRA

LIST OF CONTENTS

	Page
SCHOOL COUNCIL AND FORM OFFICERS	3
PREFECTS AND HOUSE CAPTAINS	4
EDITORIAL	5
ACTIVITIES	6
PREFECTS' NOTES	10
BOARDING HOUSE NOTES	11
FORM NOTES	14
LIBRARY NOTES	20
CLUB NOTES	21
HOUSE NOTES	34
SPORTS NOTES	42
JUNIOR SCHOOL	52
JUNIOR SCHOOL ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS	55
SENIOR SCHOOL ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS	58
EXAMINATION RESULTS	72
PARENTS' ASSOCIATION	74
O.C.A.	75

THE PRINCIPAL



Miss H. Barr, B.Ed., Dip.Ed.Admin., M.A.C.E.

School Council

The Moderator, the Rt. Rev. J. A. Murray, Th.B.

The Chairman, W. D. Benson, Esq., B.A., B.E., D.I.C.

F. G. Barr, Esq., B.Sc.

The late P. C. Munro, Esq.

Mrs. G. Barratt-Hill

Miss J. Randall, M.A., Dip.Ed.

W. L. Brine, Jun., Esq.

Major A. F. Shaw

Rev. A. E. Burtenshaw

Mrs. F. G. Stimson

A. E. Dry., Esq., F.C.A.

J. C. Livingston, Esq.

A. J. T. Marshall, Esq., B.A., B.Sc.(Agric.) Miss A. M. Tulloch, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Dip.Ed., A.C.I.V.

R. D. Wilson, Esq., Q.C., LL.M.

Life Members

L. A. Hendry, Esq.

C. H. Snowden, Esq., F.C.I.V.

J. E. Nicholson, Esq.

Miss M. Stewart

Secretary to Council: J. F. Ockerby, Esq., F.C.A.

Principal: Miss H. Barr, B.Ed., Dip.Ed.Admin., M.A.C.E.

Office Staff

Mrs. M. Cullen

Miss J. Hedemann

Mrs. P. Culley

TEACHING STAFF

SENIOR SCHOOL: Mrs. M. V. Adam; Mrs. G. Baird, B.A.(Hons.), B.Sc., Dip.Ed., (W.A.), Ph.D. (London) (Senior Mistresses); Mrs. G. Binsted, B.Sc.; Miss F. Brisbout, Ph.D.; Mrs. L. Brown, B.A., Dip.Ap.Sc.; Miss R. Carson, B.Sc.; Mrs. J. Davy, B.A.; Mrs. H. Day, B.A., A.A.S.A., L.T.C.L.; Mrs. D. Edinger, B.Sc. (Hons.); Mrs. B. Fryc, B.A.; Miss D. Honter, B.A.; Mrs. L. Hunt, M.A., F.T.C.L.; Mrs. L. Mackenzie, B.Sc.; Mrs. P. Marsh, B.A.; Mrs. A. Pace, Diplôme Ed. Sec.; Mrs. E. Prince; Mr. P. Ruse, B.A., B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. M. J. Sedlo, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss T. Terpstra; Mr. A. Veth, M.A. (Utrecht); Miss S. Waldeck, B.A.; Miss L. Ward, A.S.D.A., A.T.C.L.; Miss A. Williams.

Part-time: Mrs. L. Goldflam; Miss R. Harrington, B.A.; Miss V. Major, B.A.; Mrs. J. McMahon (commercial).

Art: Mrs. M. Hetherington, B.A.; Miss A. Ryan.

Handicraft: Miss A. Ryan.

Sport: Mrs. M. Smith; Mrs. B. Phillips, Dip.P.Ed. (Melb.); Miss A. Findlay; Mr. A. Marshall (tennis).

Domestic Science: Mrs. W. Whittell, Dip.Dom.Sc.

Music: Mr. W. F. Shaw, B.A., A.Mus.A.; Miss M. Dorrington, L.Mus.; Mrs. H. Foster, L.R.S.M.; Mrs. N. Mason, L.T.C.L.

Librarian: Mrs. B. Shield, B.Sc.

Speech: Mrs. H. Day, B.A., A.A.S.A., L.T.C.L.; Miss L. Ward, A.S.D.A., A.T.C.L.

JUNIOR SCHOOL: Mrs. D. Tyler (Head of Junior School); Mrs. B. Kennedy; Miss S. Bird; Mrs. M. Davies; Miss L. Harben; Miss M. Hubbard; Miss R. Kent; Mrs. M. Williams. Kindergarten: Mrs. S. Tunwell.

Form Officers

	Form Captains	Cot Reps.	Relief Reps.
VP	Christina Steenbergen	Sue Sylvester	Jill Carr
VQ	Dale Munro	Yvonne Watson	Sue Hodson
VF	Marilyn Whyte	Nerida Richardson	Carolyn Webster
IV B	Judy Cusack	Verity Slee	Anne Giles
IV I	Gay Chin	Karla Bishop	Jan Sutherland
IV N	Barbara Cooke	Lisa Metcalf	Sue Swift
IV S	Gwenda Kitchen	Fleur Elliott	Meredith McNeill
III C	Heather Bott	Meredith Scott	Beverley Tuckwell
III O	Julia Miles	Jenny Hard	Kathleen Kirton
III H	Bronwyn Adams	Julie Simmons	Judith Parry
III E	Jennifer Carruthers	Robyn Tresize	Marsha Williamson
II J	Judith Anderson	Jennine Bedells	Julie Dermer
II K	Bronwyn Falloon	Diana Craig	Victoria Kiffin-Petersen
II L	Diana Malcolm	Penny Foulds	Cheryl Knox
II G	Eileen Hammond	Debbie Taggart	Susan Brown



PREFECTS AND HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1968

Front row (l. to r.): R. Ferrero, K. Jamieson, V. Allan (Head Prefect), Miss Barr, A. Green, J. Cusack, A. Howson.

Middle row: W. Naughton, J. Miller, J. Cohen, F. Mackellar, C. Hanson, R. Lukin.

Back row: E. Blanckensee, J. Fuller, S. Andrews, D. Smith, S. Bennison, V. Goldsmith.

Speech Night, 1967

Not even a slight summer rain could dampen the spirit of the first Speech Night, held on Tuesday, 5th December, 1967. The Snowden Oval provided both parking room for cars and seating room for the school, parents and friends. A small marquee was erected on the lawn above the oval, where the Principal, Miss Dunston; the Rev. Bruce Gentle; the Chairman, Mr. Wilson; the Moderator, the Rt. Rev. Michael Owen; and Mrs. G. E. Appleton presided.

After the School Song, Mr. Gentle led a prayer, and Miss Dunston and Mr. Wilson gave their reports, covering the major events of the preceding year. There were several enjoyable and well-presented items by the school choirs, a thought-provoking address by the Moderator, and a charming speech by Mrs. Appleton, who also distributed the many prizes.

Following a vote of thanks by Kitty Green, the Head Prefect, the audience stood and joined in the singing of the beautiful carol, "O Come All Ye Faithful". Another school year, with all its trials and triumphs, had drawn to a close.

S.S.



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Standing (l. to r.): B. Adams, J. Montefiore, L. Metcalfe, R. Bateman, M. Forrester.
Sitting: J. Miles, V. Goldsmith, S. Sylvester (Editor), D. Munro.

Editorial

Seen in retrospect, 1968 has been not so much a Year of Grace as a year of appalling violence. The war in Vietnam continues with undiminished ferocity. In the United States, one of the world's leading exponents of non-violence, Dr. Martin Luther King, died in the most violent possible way—gunned down by an assassin. His death marked the commencement of some of the most widespread and bitter racial rioting seen in America. In July, barely two months later, a shocked and horrified world received the news of the assassination of yet another member of the Kennedy family.

In Africa, the breakaway state of Biafra is fighting for its very life. Thousands of native Ibos have been massacred by federal troops and opposing tribesmen in one of the worst bloodbaths of history. Missionaries estimate that six thousand children are dying every day from starvation and disease.

In September, the world mourned for the people of Czechoslovakia; for those who lost their lives in the barbaric attack on their country by the Soviet Union and her satellites, and for those whose hopes of freedom were crushed by the tanks of the invaders.

1968 is also likely to go down in history as the year of the student rebellion. Throughout Europe, from Franco's Spain through France, Britain, Sweden, Germany and the Communist countries of Russia and Czechoslovakia, students have risen in a storm of protest. Although very articulate, it cannot be said that they have very well-defined purposes. There have been demonstrations against university authorities, governments, social order and the ethical and moral standards set by the older generation. Above all, there has been a vociferous outcry against the brutalities of our world.

We, too, are students. Soon we will take our places in the community and face our responsibilities as citizens of a troubled world. Before we, too, are swept up by the wave of dissent, defiance and disobedience which threatens to engulf us, let us remember one thing. There is a lesson which mankind must learn before it can progress any further. International love, tolerance and peace cannot be achieved by violence.

SUE SYLVESTER

Activities

Commissioning Service

This year, for the first time in the history of the school, a commissioning service was held for the new headmistress, Miss H. Barr. The service took place at night, in St. Andrew's Church, on the first Wednesday of term, the 14th of February. The church was packed with parents, friends of the school, staff, and most of the girls of the Senior School.

The Moderator of the Presbytery, Rev. Arthur Burtenshaw, led the service; Rev. Ian Purdie, chairman of the Council of Christian Education, preached the sermon; and Rev. James Reid, minister of St. Andrew's, led the Prayers of Intercession.

This impressive service of dedication emphasised the spiritual role of headmistress, and was of significance to the whole school.

Visitors to Assembly

The daily Assembly of the school is frequently visited by people from all walks of life, who have been invited to speak to us about the organisations or movements for which they work, the increasing careers open to us when we leave school, or their experiences while living and working in other countries. These visits are always interesting, and often of value to us all. Unfortunately, the visits have been so numerous this year that we are unable to describe them in any detail; we would, however, like to express our gratitude to all visitors and to Miss Barr and the staff who have made these visits possible.

Commonwealth Day Youth Rally

This year the Joint Commonwealth Societies held their annual Youth Rally at the Subiaco Civic Centre. Verity and I were privileged to represent the school at this gathering of people from every school and youth organisation in the metropolitan area.

When we arrived we sat in groups at tables. One of the couples at our table consisted of the head boy and head girl from Tuart Hill High School. The other couple came from the same school representing a sporting organisation.

Hundreds of tables filled the hall, each with four or six people.

A few minutes after we were seated, the Lieutenant Governor, His Excellency the Honourable Sir Albert Wolff, K.C.M.G., arrived, accompanied by Lady Wolff. Sir Harry Howard, the chairman of the Joint Commonwealth Societies' Council introduced the day and invited the Lieutenant Governor to read the Queen's Message of which the closing paragraph was as follows—

"Let us therefore search for new opportunities and new directions in which we may further strengthen what we call the Commonwealth spirit—a tradition of tolerance, forbearance and mutual understanding—to the further benefit of mankind".

The message was very appropriate in this world of war, hunger and pain. His Excellency concluded the message with a short speech, after which he presented Duke of Edinburgh awards to several people. After the presentation of the awards we were entertained by a pianist, Miss Margaret West, and then by a vocalist, Ivor de Souza, accompanied by guitarist Tony Wong.

At the conclusion of this delightful interlude the winners of the Joint Commonwealth Societies' Speech Contest spoke on the subject "Youth Looks at the Commonwealth". After these most inspiring speeches we were asked to wait in our places until His Excellency had walked from the dais to the back of the hall where a sumptuous buffet tea awaited us. The amount of food was amazing and no matter how much we ate we never seemed to make much of a hole in the quantity.

After a while His Excellency and Lady Wolff left the Civic Centre, and we all followed, filled with elevated thoughts, good food and a desire to crusade for the betterment of human relations.

R.L.

Entertainment

- Feb. 23rd: Richard III at the New Fortune Theatre.
- Feb. 28th: Gospel According to St. Matthew at Dalkeith.
- March 8th: Falstaff at Somerville Auditorium.
- May 2nd: Wake Up, Matilda at the Playhouse.
- May 3rd: Othello at Leederville Theatre.
- July 5th: Hedda Gabler at the Patch Theatre.
- July 19th: Man and the Arms.
- July 26th: Pygmalion at the Playhouse.
- Aug. 13th: Far From The Madding Crowd.
- Sept. 13th: The Cherry Orchard at the Titan Theatre.

The Prefects' Dance

After the crush of last year's dance it was decided that there would be two separate dances. So the poor Leavings had to restrain their beaux from the delight of tearing down the decorations and leave that delight to the beaux of the Sub-Leavings.

One was greatly impressed with the hall's decorations which gave a cosy boudoir effect. Half a dozen elaborate birdcages were suspended from the centre of the arch of pink and white streamers; and there was the usual miniature white picket-fence, interlaced with flowers.

When the dancing started we found the quality of the floor to be that of a first rate skating rink, but seeing that nobody fell over I conclude that the Leaving forms of P.L.C. and their partners were all professional skaters. The frocks, too, were gorgeous; they were all long, and their beauty and formality created a different atmosphere from previous years, when there have been an equal number of both long and short dresses.

The library was very well decorated with "Bonnie and Clyde" sketches, in black, white and 'PINK' and we even had "Ye Olde Grog Shoppe" which professed to sell many unmentionable drinks.

Supper was served in the marquee, which was festooned with Bridal Creeper, turquoise flowers and streamers and a few balloons well out of the way of various males' long arms. The Sub-Leavings had put a lot of work into creating the joyful, party-like atmosphere that ensued on the actual nights.

Everyone had a marvellous time, including the staff, and we were all sorry when it had to come to an end all too soon. Like Eliza in "My Fair Lady" I could have "danced all night" and I think that our 1968 Prefects' Dance was a great success and an occasion to be remembered by one and all for a long while.

G. LEWIS, P

The School Service

On Sunday, 18th August, our school held its Annual Service at St. Andrew's Church. The service was conducted by Rev. Arthur Burtenshaw, and the sermon preached by Rev. James Reid.

The choir, under the direction of Mr. Shaw, sang the introit, "Create in me a Clean Heart", "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" and concluded with the traditional motet, "God be in my Head". The girls of P.L.C. sang the School Hymn, and led the congregation in the modern renditions of "Holy, Holy, Holy", and "Lord thy word Abideth".

The Old Testament lesson was read by the Head Prefect, Verity Allan, and the New Testament lesson by Rosemary Lukin. Anne Green and Elizabeth Blanckensee led the Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession.

The sermon inspiringly dealt with the symbol of the burning bush, which is incorporated in our School crest.

Once more, an unforgettable school service.

K. McCORMACK, Leaving P

4th Year Concert

With a squawk and a flap of wings, the 4th year concert was off to a flying start at the end of first term. The well-known hero Chickenman was Mistress of Ceremonies, and introduced an extremely talented crowd of actresses. The first item, having skilfully avoided the censor, introduced a young lady from the Kindergarten, wearing an itzy-bitsy polka dot bikini, and showing great promise for a future modelling career!

A horrifyingly realistic heart transplant operation kept the audience enthralled as the elusive heart swung to and fro over the patient, while the doctors extracted yards and yards of intestine, closely resembling pork sausages! The charming and champagne-drinking Sue Wreckit, reclining languorously along the stage, instructed her less fortunate friends in the arts of self-torture, while a lissome young lass, with the doubtful name of "Pussy" put them to shame with her agile demonstration of the correct methods.

Several members of staff proved to have hitherto unsuspected acting ability, and a modest young singer sang her way through an excellent rendition of "I'm a Teenage Failure".

The highlight of the concert was a version of the Frost Report, featuring a teacher, prefect and a down-trodden student, who brought to light the class distinction within the school and which even resulted in a change of lunch procedure.

Altogether, the concert was a tremendous success, and resulted in a large collection of silver coins being sent to charity.

VANESSA GOLDSMITH, 5P

Drama

This year, P.L.C. decided to enter a play in the Drama Festival. What a shock we received when we saw the SIZE of the Hale School Hall, and we realized that we would have to change our subtle little tragedy to a solid strong drama! However, we entered for experience and benefited from the criticisms of the judges.

In September, the Festival Play, "The Vixen and the Grapes," was joined by "The Reluctant Dragon" (a hilarious comedy) and "Papageno" (a comic operetta), and three nights of enjoyable entertainment were presented to the public. In "The Reluctant Dragon" the Chem. Lab. fire extinguisher was used once more, and our "dragon" thoroughly enjoyed using her secret weapon. Tribute must be paid to the scene shifters, who were told by Mrs. Day that intervals of only 30 seconds had to be maintained throughout this little play of nine scenes. Despite exclamations of disbelief it was done, and done well!

"Papageno" provided some exciting moments, as P.L.C.'s first comic opera unfolded. The boarders, who attended the dress rehearsal, claimed that they should have been charged double to see Mr. Shaw perform as Papageno—and what an entertaining performance it was, extremely well done and thoroughly enjoyable. There had been many absentees from rehearsals because of sickness, but the full cast was well for opening night, and everyone combined to give a charming performance.

Thanks are extended to Mrs. Baird for the impressive costumes, Miss Carson for her help backstage, Mrs. Adam for the "business" side, Miss Ryan for the lovely backdrop, and Miss Ward, for her assistance with make-up.

Congratulations must go to Mrs. Day and Mr. Shaw for their excellent work in production and musical direction.

Il Campo Italiano

Era la prima fine di settimana delle vacanze di agosto. Nove alunne de "Leaving" di P.L.C. andarano a passare due giorni per studiare l'italiano con l'Adult Education Department.

Noi andammo in macchina e arrivammo alle sette. Noi incontrammo gli 'altri studenti e i nostri professori che erano molto gentili.

Il vino era meraviglioso; il cibo italiano, per esempio pizza e ravioli erano saporiti e il tempo molto bello.

L'indomani le ragazze coraggiose fecero una doccia fredda. Brrr!!! Pero Nerida e Nanette erano sporche durante il weekend.

Eravamo molto stanche dopo otto ore di lezioni.

Alla sera un prestigiatore ci diverti, specialmente Dianne. Noi cantammo delle canzoni italiane e noi vedemmo i quadri degli studenti d'arte che erano in campo. Il signor Freudist ci mostro i film di scultura romana.

Benchè non imparassimo nulla abbiamo avuto una meravigliosa fine di settimana.

J.C., D.G.

Le Camp Francais

Pendant les vacances d'août quatre élèves de la classe du baccalauréat, Jill Carr, Wendy Brine, Diana Callander et moi-même allâmes à Point Peron pour une semaine. Il y avait beaucoup d'élèves, des jeunes filles et des garçons, qui tous avaient dix-sept ans. Aussi, il y avait plusieurs Français qui souvent nous aidèrent avec les paroles françaises. Tous les jours, nous avions leçons—la grammaire, la dictée et la compréhension. L'après-midi il y avait les films de France qui étaient très intéressants. Les professeurs étaient très gentils et plusieurs jours notre Mme Pace fit une visite au camp. Tous les élèves s'étaient divisés en groupes de dix pour les services—imaginez—vous faites la vaisselle pour cent personnes!

Après le diner nous chantions les chansons françaises, quel fracas! Les soirs, chaque groupe présentait un concert—en jouant du piano et en chantant. Après les items nous dansions aux disques jusqu'à dix heures du soir. Puis un professeur lisait les prières en français et nous nous couchions.

Nous nous amusions beaucoup cette semaine-là, et nous étions malheureuses de quitter le camp.

VANESSA GOLDSMITH

Das Deutsche Lager

Während der Augustferien fand das deutsche Lager auf einer Halbinsel, die Point Peron heisst, statt.

Jeden Morgen um Viertel vor sieben hörten wir; "Guten Morgen Mädchen und Jungen, alle aufstehen! In zehn Minuten müsst ihr alle auf dem Strand sein." Einige Minuten später hörten wir wieder die Stimme des Ansagers; "Zwei Minuten, eine Minute, eine Minute eine halbe Minute . . ." Dann rannten wir schnell den Strand entlang.

Nach dem Frühstück bereiteten wir uns auf die Arbeit vor. Der Zweck des Lagers war, sich nicht nur zu amüsieren, sondern auch etwas zu lernen. Jeden Tag würden wir sieben Stunden Deutsch haben und zwei Stunden Freizeit. Glücklicherweise war die Arbeit wirklich nicht so schwer als wir früher gedacht hatten. Wir hatten Übersetzung, Lesen, Grammatik, Fragen und andere Sachen. Es gab auch gewöhnlich Lagerbetätigungen (camp activities), zum Beispiel: Wandern, Spaziergänge machen, schwimmen, tanzen und auch eine Schatzjagd. Wir Trieben Sport; zum Beispiel: Softball, Handball und Volleyball.

Jeden Tag hatten wir Gastvorträge. Eines Tages redete Herr Professor Schulz von dem Unterschied zwischen den deutschen und australischen Erziehungssystemen. An einem anderen Tag kam Herr Visser, der eine sehr interessante Stunde über das Passiv gab. An noch einem anderen Tag, besuchte uns Herr Sobkoviak, der uns viele Postkarten über Deutschland zeigte. Sie waren sehr interessant und erzieherisch.

Am letzten Abend nahmen alle Schüler und Schülerinnen an einem Konzert teil. Danach spielte das Christchurch Orchester und wir alle tanzten (einschliesslich die Lehrer und Lehrerinnen). Jedermann freute sich sehr und natürlich konnten wir erst sehr spät einschlafen.

Alle Lehrer und Lehrerinnen konnten viel Deutsch und halfen uns sehr. Deswegen machte es allen viel Spass, Deutsch zu sprechen.

Als die Zeit kam, um das Lager zu verlassen, waren wir alle sehr traurig und wollten wir länger bleiben. Ja,-an allen guten Dingen kommt ein Ende.

Die P.L.C. Mädchen, die glücklich genug waren, ins Lager zu gehen, danken den Organisatoren dieses Lagers sehr. Alles war erfolgreich und wir danken ihnen für die wundervolle Zeit, die wir alle hatten.

LEE MARSHALL.



VERITY ALLAN, 1964-1968
 Sheila Robertson Memorial Prize 1967.
 Science Club 1967. Library Committee
 1967. President of History Club 1968.

Prefects' Notes

In 1968 the prefects did not start the year with a bang or an attack. Rather we crept into our house for the year, looked around lazily and said, "It will do, I suppose; we like the flowery contact paper and the pale blue walls." So things stayed the same as in 1967—in the prefects' room at least. The house captains, being more active, decided to completely do over their room. This they did in the May holidays and when we returned to school in second term we noted with pleasure the new purply-pink walls combining pleasantly with the burnt-orange hessian curtains (?).

In second term some of the prefects found some varnish and white paint so they varnished the dining-room table and painted our numerous stools and chairs. Anne personalised the lino square by painting the bottom of her foot and putting it down in the middle of the lino. In third term when the Leaving teachers were invited to afternoon tea one of them commented on the beautiful high arch ("surely a ballet dancer's"). Actually, we had not noticed the arch before! The afternoon tea, by the way, was a most enjoyable occasion.

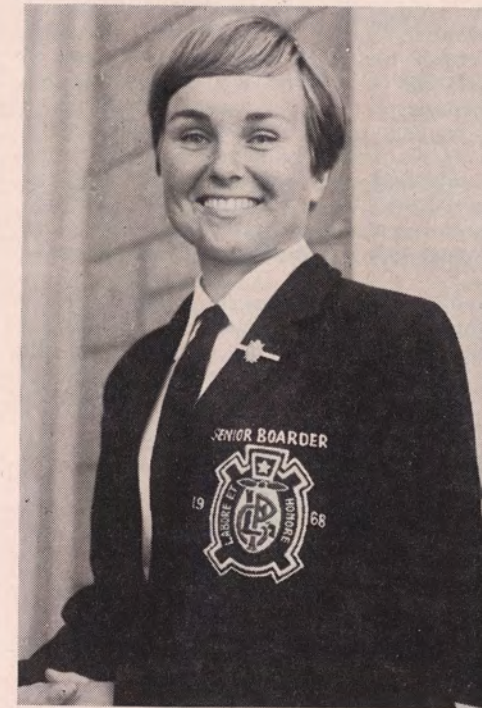
The smartly-tartaned seniors braved the windy weather of Anzac day to attend a service on Scotch oval.

Both prefects' dances went extremely well.

Rose and I, on behalf of the prefects, attended the Commonwealth Youth Rally in second term.

Our thanks and appreciation go to Miss Barr and all her staff. Our thanks go to all girls for their unending loyalty and school spirit. 1968, for the prefects, is a year to be long remembered.

VERITY ALLEN



ROSEMARY LUKIN, 1962-68
 Junior Certificate 1966. Choir 1967. Library
 Committee 1967. Boarding House Prize
 1967. Junior Farmers Committee 1968.

Boarding House

Monday, February 12th — An extremely memorable day for us all, both old and new alike. Welcoming us back was Matron Davies who, just two years previously, had vowed and declared never to set foot in the boarding house again — as Matron. We were delighted to have her with us. Many new mistresses were awaiting us, including a new head-mistress, Miss Barr.

This year the seniors have enjoyed the privilege of going to numerous plays, films and debates which we have thoroughly enjoyed.

First term saw us smothered by an influx of invitations to socials and various sports. Unfortunately (or fortunately!) we were allowed to accept only two of these invitations. One hot Sunday afternoon a number of seniors were driven to a tennis afternoon at Wesley and enjoyed a swim in their pool, with a delicious spread afterwards, while 3rd year Wesley boys did likewise here. A few weeks later a bus full of 4th and 5th year girls pulled up outside the Scotch College Memorial Hall for a social evening, which we found very enjoyable. Then one Saturday not long afterwards the Hale Leaving Boarders "invaded" P.L.C. for another social evening. Thus first term proved a tremendous success socially, but it could not have been a success without the generosity of Miss Barr and Matron. In second term we were fortunate enough to be invited by Hale to a social at Hale School. We found it to be great fun, and later on in the term quite a few P.L.C. boarders were invited to the Hale Prefects' Dance. In third term a small number of sub-leavings joined some S. Hilda's girls at a social evening at Scotch College in the new Boarding-house. This evening proved to be very happy and enjoyable.

Late in first term, Dale, Heather and I were invited to M.L.C. to a meeting of the Junior Farmers with the intention of starting a club here. It was most interesting and we gathered plenty of information which we in turn gave to the 4th and 5th years. At the beginning of second term we had our first meeting and Dale was elected President.

Throughout the year the Boarding-house was well represented in the various sporting and school activities. Firstly, the swimming sports at Beatty Park at which even though we weren't all competing, we cheered lustily for our Houses. Thanks to Sharon Poultney, Barb Cooke, Lesley Tuckwell and Ali Downie who made a sterling effort in the Boarders' relay. Second term brought hockey and basketball, in which the boarders starred, and later on athletics training. In third term the house sports were held on a cold, drizzly, windy day! But do you think the boarders' spirits could be dampened! No. not ours. We're a hardy lot and cheering is just up our alley, as many people no doubt found out. Many thanks to Barb Cooke, Marian Richardson, Rose Thompson and Marsha Williamson for representing the boarders in the Boarders v. Day girls v. Old girls relay. After the house sports many boarders went into extensive training for the Inters and Softball teams.

My final year at P.L.C. is now drawing to a close, and the unfailing support of the Boarding Prefects has made it an extremely enjoyable and memorable one. Thanks are extended to the Boarding Mistresses for their assistance during the year. I would like to thank especially Miss Barr and Matron for their help and guidance throughout this year.

ROSEMARY



BOARDING PREFECTS, 1968
 Back row (l. to r.): E. Dougall, S. Abbotts, C. Reed, A. Leake.
 Front row: D. Fraser, H. Forrester, R. Lukin, M. McLarty.

Cot and Relief Fund Totals - 1967

SENIOR SCHOOL

Relief Total: \$356.78.

Cot Fund, \$400.

Princess Margaret Hospital	\$50
Guide Dogs for the Blind	50
Presbyterian Homes for Aged	50
Sister Kate's Homes	50
A.I.M.	50
Paraplegics Association	50
Slow Learners Association	50
Meals on Wheels	50
	<hr/>
	\$400

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Cot and Relief Total \$450

Allawah Grove Kindergarten	\$50
Lucy Creeth Home	50
Lady Lawley Cottage	50
School for the Blind	50
Mental Health Association	50
Speech and Hearing Centre for Children	50
Save the Children Fund	50
	<hr/>
	\$350

\$100 held in reserve to sponsor family.

Acknowledgments

First and foremost, my very sincere thanks to Mrs. Marsh, whose guidance and help in producing this magazine has been invaluable. My gratitude also goes to the girls of 4S, who made the printer's job much easier by transcribing illegible articles into elegant type. Lastly, to all contributors—thank you for your articles and sketches; they are of a very high standard and add interest to the magazine.

EDITOR

The thanks of the whole school go to Mrs. Dixon and her band of willing workers who have ensured the smooth and efficient running of the indispensable Canteen throughout the year.

OTHER MAGAZINES: ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We wish to acknowledge receipt of the following magazines: Guildford Grammar School, The Swan, June, 1968; Sydney Grammar School, The Sydneian, June, 1968; Perth College, Myola, Christ Church, Wesley, Aquinas, Trinity, S. Hilda's, P.L.C. Pymble, Burwood. Thank you.

Form Notes

Leaving P

When this year commenced, it was hard to realise that after lazing through the Christmas holidays, we had now returned as Leavings to face the final year.

Although our scholastic abilities may not have, as yet (?) shown forth, some of our members have excelled in other fields. Sue Heath has acquitted herself well on the tennis court, while several others, including Wendy N, Robin, Anne T and Lou have displayed their sporting and athletic abilities. It was a great disappointment to everyone that Jenny Cue, our star athlete, was unable to take part in the athletics owing to a finger injury.

Two of our members, Jill and Wendy, have represented us in the inter-school debates; and we congratulate them on their brilliant victory in the teachers versus students debate.

The production of the musical "Papageno" provided an opportunity for our aspiring vocalists to "lift the roof off Carmichael Hall." Congratulations must go to Jill Carr for her spectacular performance in the role of Monostates and also to Sue Sylvester for her leading role in "The Vixen and The Grapes".

When the pressure of the Trial Leaving was over, it was a pleasure to leave the teachers to the drudgery of marking papers, while we were given the opportunity of visiting various institutions for handicapped people. These visits proved very interesting and enlightening.

Many thanks to Sue and Jill, our Cot Relief representatives, whose untiring efforts considerably helped to swell our funds and diminish our pockets.

In conclusion, we wish to express sincere thanks to Mrs. Adam, our Form Mistress, and to all other teachers, who so patiently gave their help and guidance throughout the year.

We leave this year, taking with us happy memories of P.L.C.

C.S.

Leaving Q

Our first and foremost duty is to thank wholeheartedly our beloved form mistress, Mrs. Hunt, who has struggled unceasingly to attain a happy and orderly group of fine, upstanding young ladies. (We hope we haven't failed you, Mrs. Hunt!)

Our class this year consisted of so many girls with untold talent in the sporting sphere, and it would be virtually impossible to enumerate all those who excelled themselves while participating in team activities. However, our special congratulations must go to the two girls who reaped honour (and laurels, too!) for themselves and the school—Libby, who showed fine sprinting form at the Inters and at the State Schoolgirls' Athletics, and Jenni, who made the State lifesaving team. Congratulations also to Ann, Jenni, Libby, Jan, Jenny, Kay and Sue (Rab) for receiving pockets.

Lastly, our appreciation is extended to all the teachers who for so long swam against the tide. We only hope all their efforts have not been in vain!

D.M.

4B

With the start of the year we discovered our new abode was "4B". Back with our old pals we settled in quickly, to endure a rather industrious and successful year.

We discovered that 4B had great talent in both scholastic and sporting fields. Congratulations to all the girls who received colours or pockets for their outstanding abilities.

Congratulations must extend to our money-grabbers, Flea and Anne, for doing such a marvellous job. We were fortunate enough to hold three successful tuckshops throughout the year. Many thanks to some very generous donors.

Our sincere thanks to Mrs. Marsh for her help and guidance, and also the rest of the staff who persevered and provided us with their devoted service during the year.

Lastly, we would like to wish all the juniors and leavings the best in their examinations.

J.C.

Leaving F

Many thanks to Mr. Veth for his untiring interest in us throughout the year, and sincere thanks for all the help and attention given to us throughout the year by all teachers: here's hoping some of their hard work proves successful.

Favourite Sayings of Form F

Fi: Our daybug Dick!

Nan: Mum's got the car: Darn it!

Leaky: "T" can't help it!

Daph: Sorry I'm late, my bike broke down.

Lilly: No thanks, I'm on a DIET.

Whytie: Hurry up to assembly, kids.

Meridy: You rat sheep!

Les: Oh, Mrs. Marsh!

Jane: What French homework??

Pat: Urban? }

Nerida: Peasants? } Give it 10 points!

Karen: Class posty.

Jo: I don't know, Mrs. Hunt.

Di: Thunder? No that's my hunger pains.

Helen: Hot soup (Yum).

Chris: Letter writing's my hobby.

Lynda: State Achievement Day: WOW!

Cindy Babes: What's the time, please?

Meryl: Our book worm.

Carolyn: Anyone want an orange?

Sheep: Damn Day Bugs.

"Best of luck to everyone in the future."

M. WHYTE

4N

First of all I would like to thank, on behalf of the class, all the teachers who have taught and helped in our various adventures throughout the year, especially our Form Mistress, Mrs Mackenzie.

We had a rather beneficial classroom change at the beginning of term II from C to N—where climatic conditions are rather extreme. During the winter months our athletic types acquitted themselves well in hockey and basketball, while our less sporting types kept fit by dodging the drips at the top of the stairs.

Towards the end of term 1 we were extremely busy deciding who to take to the Pre's and what to wear. Most of us had good intentions of hooking some unfortunate male over the May Hols! However, we arrived back (fussing a little over the marquee which eventually looked presentable) with partners and all (?), had a marvellous time at the dance, which was held on two nights because of the large number of girls.

There are many girls I would like to mention (27 in fact!) but describing all their merits (and believe me they have some) would be too much. So I will just say that our class this year has been an extremely pleasant one; everyone has co-operated in our various functions and the class has been very united and happy all year.

B. COOKE

4I

Methinketh it according to reasoun
 To telle yow som of the condicioun
 of certayn gurls and hapenings
 With hath enliveneth our twelvth months
 Atte this worthy institucioon.

During the seson brite of Mars;
 Two compaignyons, Gaylene and Phillipars
 Grete paddleres atte Beatte did streke,
 While Glenne smasheed yon balle, neete.
 As atte laste May weren waning,
 Us folke gaive Consirt most en'taining.
 To alle ourre groop, hertes did beate,
 Whan the tyme ca to jigge oowen feete.
 Atten Daunce inne Carmechel Halle,
 Methinks everichon hadde a balle!
 Fore Som faire trofees to winne,
 P.L.C., the Saintes and M.L.C. forte agin.
 Beth and Coope pleyed so wondrously ootstaning,
 Thaten eche gat wite'n grene ribbaning.
 Won day whan the Skyes weren weping,
 We girls satte 'pon Scotch Lornes sweping,
 To heren Anzac sirvis, noble and clere
 It weren colde and mitey wyndy, I feare.
 Skool termes, hadde we thrice,
 Inters day sprang upp so nice.
 We miryely chered, to squeel of baggpipes,
 And Josipheen and Coope ran well, bye cripes!
 Now Examinaciouns gretely loome,
 Sloge, sloge, suckcess, soone?
 Ove these crazee, Mixeed forme,
 Theren meny 'mongst us, ne so norme.
 Wendee, Pipee, Sandee and crewe,
 Forgive me, if I menciouwenly afewe.
 My thanks xten to Rosee, Karlee and Jann
 Ther laboures bye ne meen a wee spann
 And to gardien angel, Mistress Binstede,
 Whoen, ne doute, coulde broke sirten hedes
 whan werdes and deedes plagued day'n nighte,
 But, trewely, we're laydees in bettre lighte.
 Sobrelly now, as it's tyme to seye,
 "Close these lenthly line"
 But nevre feare, we'll bee back in '69.

GAYE CHIN, Form Captain

3C

We started off the year in N classroom, but, at beginning of 2nd term, we found that we had inherited the "beautiful" classroom of C, while the 4th years moved into N.

Our representatives in the various sports have been Peta, Bev, Meredith, Anne and Noel. Congratulations to Noel, who gained a stripe and to Lee on her distinction in the D.A.S. examination and her trip to America.

We would very much like to thank the teaching staff for all the help they have given us this year, especially our form mistress Mrs. Pace, who has put up with us so tolerantly throughout the year.

HEATHER BOTT

Sub Leaving S

Our thanks to Mrs. Davy, and all the staff, who persevered and provided us with their devoted service throughout the year.

Unfortunately, most of 4S are leaving at the end of the year. We wish them the best of luck in the future years.

Mrs. Davy — "By jingies, you girls!"
 Ali — Doodler.
 Es — "Just you wait, Merry."
 Lee — "Is that from your boy friend?"
 Judy W. — "But I gave you two cents last week."
 Lyn — "Gaw blimey, stiff'n the crows."
 Deb — "Boy, you kids."
 Gwenda — "Oh, I can't read, Mrs. Marsh."
 Penny — "To hell with work."
 Jeanette — "I'm not amused"
 Bubbles — Indifferent.
 Judy S. — "Oh no, me nail broke."
 Jan — "Choofy's my horse."
 Merry — "Pist—Lyn! What's the time?"
 Rob — Talkative.
 Liz — "Oh! . . . Music again."
 Jane — "Really."
 Sue — "She's my favourite teacher."
 Fleur — Muscles.

G.K.

30

Under the leadership of Miss Ward, 30 completed a very interesting year. Naturally we have produced champs in various(?) categories. Nesta deserves a special mention after her gallant and courageous effort at butterfly (The stroke certainly suited her), also Nerida and Michelle. Rosy and Ann have been our hockey stars and Cathy, Jenny, Lyn and Rosy kept up our reputation for doing well in the athletics. Being academically an extremely enthusiastic class we have tried our luck in debating . . . public speaking . . . music . . . and as for poor Jen and Kathy our Cot and Relief reps, well . . . However, with Junior looming up we have been under much torture and terrific mental strain . . . !

JULIA MILES

2J

Throughout this year, 2J has been well to the fore in sporting activities. Congratulations go to:—

Swimming—Sheridan (U.14 champion) and Julie who were in the Inters.

Tennis—Sue, Judy and Julie who were members of the winning Herbert Edward team.

Hockey—Glenda and Sheridan.

Basketball—Helen, Sue and Judy.

Athletics—"Corny" (U.15 champion), Val (runner-up) and Lesley who were in the Inters.

Softball—Helen, Libby and Julie.

Many thanks to all the form representatives — Sheridan and Lesley (Captains), Ruth, Sue, Gibby, Julie and Jennine who managed to raise over \$30 for Cot and Relief. And our sincere thanks to all the teachers who have tried . . . , and especially our form mistress, Mrs. Sedlo, for controlling (?) our mob.

Fortunately (?), "J" classroom survived the earthquake, but we will be glad to leave it for the Christmas holidays.

JUDY ANDERSON

2K

2K would like to thank Mrs Fryc, our Form Mistress, and our other teachers for helping us throughout the year.

Our thanks also go to our Cot and Relief representatives, Bebe Webster and José Croft in first term, Ingrid Forester and Sharron Poultney in second term and Vicky Kiffen-Peterson and Dianne Craig in third term. We elected as our form-captain Lesley Herbert in first term and Jenny Stewart in second term.

Congratulations go to Sharron Poultney, who was in both the swimming and athletic Inters, Anne Edwards and Lesley Herbert, who were in the swimming Inters, and Helen Parkinson, who was in the Athletic Inters.

Many members of the class were in the basketball and hockey teams.

We had a most successful tuckshop on the 18th of September and we had a smaller one a week later for Cot and Relief.

We will be sorry to say good-bye to Susan Foster, who is leaving us at the end of term to go to Sydney, and we were sorry to see Elizabeth Wilson off to Melbourne at the end of first term.

I have only mentioned a small proportion of the girls in 2K, but everyone in the class has contributed something to make the year a successful one, and I would like to thank all of the class for a united effort.

BRONWYN FALLOON, 2K

2L

This year has been very successful. Cot and Relief representatives, Penny Foulds and Cheryl Knox did a good job. Also our tuckshop raised \$8.40.

At the swimming sports held in first term, Jenny Twogood took part.

Girls in the class have been successful in athletics and were chosen for the Inter School Sports. Jenny Twogood, Debbie MacDonald and Ainsley Calder were in track events.

All the teachers have helped a lot during the year and we thank them, especially our form mistress, Miss Honter.

D. MALCOLM

2G

Our class would like to express its sincere thanks to our Form Mistress, Miss Edinger, who has done a wonderful job keeping our class in order. We would like to thank all members of the staff who have taught or helped us throughout the year.

Our congratulations go to Deanne who captained the U-15C basketball team and to Eileen and Geraldine who were in the team; to Anne who was in the U-15D basketball; in hockey to Kerry Bridge U-15A, Sally Bovell U-15C and Chris Draper U-15D; for choir Sue Brown and Debbie Taggart and to Debbie again for her part in the musical Papageno.

EILEEN HAMMOND

1Y

At the beginning of the year we were lucky enough to take up residence in Baird House and become known as "Y". Our thanks go to Mrs. Prince and our other teachers for their help and advice throughout the year. We were quite high on the Cot and Relief Chart thanks to our persistent representatives Helen M, Bex, Angi 'B', Margie, Chris and Louise.

Congratulations go to Flip, Sian, Bex, Helen "Pratt" and Alison, who represented the school in swimming and athletics, also to the other sporting members of our class who represented us in basketball, hockey and softball.

Thanks to Mrs. P. we went on two outings—one to the museum and the other to "Julius Caesar."

In all we have had a very enjoyable year and thanks once again to our teachers who have made it so.

SALLY CALLANDER, CATHY BEAN
and JENNY ROGERS

1D

This year the class has participated in many sports, such as swimming, basketball, hockey, softball and athletics. Sue represented us in the swimming Inters, and in the athletics with Cherie; Judy in basketball; Lesley and Verna in hockey; Liz and Vicky in softball; and Renza in hockey and athletics, where she equalled the high-jumping records at the Inters.

On the whole, the class was generous in their donations to Cot and Relief. The Form captains for this year were Sue in first term, Susan in second term, and Renza in third term.

The class has reached a higher standard than expected in their work, and altogether this year has been an eventful one for 'D'. Many thanks to all teachers, especially Miss Williams, for her untiring efforts in trying to teach us French!!

WENDY BATEMAN

1M

The girls of 1M would like to express our sincere thanks to our form mistress, Mrs. Walsh, and all our teachers for putting up with us throughout the year.

We would also like to thank Robyn and Lee who have done a marvellous job with Cot and Relief.

Our form captains this year have been: 1st Term, Mary Clark; 2nd Term, Alison Trotter; and 3rd Term, Anne Parnell.

We were all proud of our basketball team, who were the overall winners of the form basketball competition. Also, it was a pleasure to see our speech girls taking their part in "Pandora's Box".

Penelope Smith won the History Project competition for 1st year classes. Her project on an Egyptian Pharaoh was really a work of art. Congratulations to both Robyn Douglas and Anne Parnell; Robyn became under 14 swimming champion, while Anne was under 14 athletic champion. Both girls represented the school at the Inters in their respective events.

Once again, thanks to all those who have helped us through this year, which we have all enjoyed very much. We are now looking forward (naturally) to our (well-earned??) holidays.

A.P.

1Z

We should like to welcome Miss Barr, and apologise for the untidy way we leave Baird House sometimes.

Early in the year, we conducted a Work Stall, which was extremely successful in raising money for Cot and Relief Funds.

We were sorry to lose Pamela Duncan (transferred to ID) and Doreen Swift (through sickness) at the end of second term. Patricia Doncan entered the Boarding House during third term, and she has settled in well. Felicity Dempster and Lois Williamson have performed well for us on the sporting field.

We were pleased that the earthquake gave Mrs. Sedlo a chance to demonstrate her jumping ability!

Our grateful thanks go to Mrs. Day for being our Form Mistress.

FELICITY DEMPSTER

Pythagoras Confounded

Once there were three Indian squaws. One was the wife of the Tiger, one was the wife of the Wolf, and the other was the wife of the Hippopotamus. All three were pregnant. When their time came, the wife of the Tiger had a son, the wife of the Wolf had a son, and the wife of the Hippopotamus had twins — which goes to prove the rule:— The squaw of the Hippopotamus is equal to the sons of the squaws on the other two hides.



LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Standing (l. to r.): J. Thornton, J. Craig, I. Sassella, J. Boyne, M. Forrester, G. Kitchen.
Sitting: J. Bateman, P. Herbert.

The Dods Library

Life for the Library Committee has been, as usual, uneventful this year, with books rolling in for covering and entering and, of course, some for mending which shows that some books are definitely not treated with respect, as they should be.

We would all like to thank Mrs. Allan, Verity's mother, most sincerely for her gift to the Library of a large-size globe. It is very useful and prominently displayed for the benefit of all who wish to use it. Also our thanks go to Anne Kirton for her donation of a painting which certainly helps to give the Library a brighter look.

This year there has also been great development in the Junior School Library. A special library has been set up in the Junior School and some very beautiful books have been bought and added to the Library, about 300 in all. A substantial number of other books have been added to both the Junior and Senior libraries from the Boarders' library which, as such, has been disbanded.

The Senior School Library has had about 400 new books added to it throughout this last year which is a few less than those added in previous years.

The girls concerned this year were: Gwenda Kitchen, Jan Bateman, Jenny Boyne, Gay Chin, Jenny Craig, Marg Forrester, Penny Herbert, Iris Sassella and Jeannette Thornton. They all worked hard in their free time and found much pleasure in helping with this task.

Last, but not least, I would like to thank Mrs. Shield on behalf of the Library Committee and all the P.L.C. girls for the tremendous work and the help she is always willing to give. Thank you very much from us all.

I hope all the girls who give their time in years to come to help in the library enjoy it as much as we did.

J.C.

Club Notes



HISTORY CLUB

Back row (l. to r.): M. Williamson, L. Shedlich, V. Larkins, C. Hoare, H. Pugh, J. Nott.
Sitting: A. Thomas, V. Allan (President), H. McKay.

History Club

President: Verity Allan.

Vice-President: Helen McKay.

Secretary: Anne Thomas.

Class Representatives—Sub-Leaving: Gay Chin, Carolyn Hoare, Helen Pugh, Lyn Schedlich. Junior: Vicky Larkins, Heather Bott, Marsha Williamson, Jennie Nott.

During first term the sub-leaving History students asked if they could have a speaker to talk on the French Revolution. Instead of this a band of leaving History students, aided by Mrs. Hunt, spent an afternoon answering the sub-leavings' probing questions on the Revolution. The sub-leavings benefited greatly from the afternoon.

In second term we were most fortunate to have Doctor Jones who gave the first years and interested leavings a talk on ancient Roman and Grecian Architecture and houses. His talk was made even more interesting by a series of slides of actual buildings taken by the Doctor whilst he was in Pompeii last year. This talk, and the slides, were based on a section of the first years' course and proved invaluable to their various assignments on this topic.

Early in October, the History Club had planned a day-long trip to Mandurah and up the Peel Inlet by river boat, but owing to the lack of interested girls, this project had to be abandoned.

Near the end of third term we had Mr. Harward to talk to the leaving and sub-leaving History students on the role of Aborigines in modern society. This talk was most useful and informative.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Prince for their great interest and help to us this year in the club.



DEBATING

Standing (l. to r.): L. Metcalfe, M. Goldby, J. Carr (President), R. Thompson, N. Richardson.
Sitting: J. Armstrong, W. Naughton, D. Callander, G. Folvig.

Debating Notes

President: Jill Carr.
Secretary: Wendy Naughton.
Treasurer: Nerida Richardson.

We began 1968 full of plans for an Inter-House Debating Competition. This was not very successful, as we did not receive the full support of all debating representatives. The results: 2 leaving debates—won by Ferguson and Stewart; 2 sub-leaving debates—won by Ferguson and Carmichael; 3 junior debates—won by McNeil, Carmichael, Stewart; no second year debates; 2 first year debates—won by McNeil and Stewart.

In March, the leavings and sub-leavings debated against Scotch College and both were narrowly beaten. The leavings failed to convince, perhaps a good thing for Man's dignity, that "Man is a Beast".

The sub-leavings were defeated by 1 point on that "To be single is to live." We suspect the adjudicator was engaged.

In second term, we cleared our throats with much determination for the Federation debates. However, Trinity College defeated Wendy, Diana and Jill, in asserting that "Patriotism is out-dated". What a terrible blow for nationalism! Nerida, Lesley and Diana were narrowly defeated by John Curtin who proved "Disc jockeys should be gagged." (We definitely had the wrong side). Not disheartened, Wendy, Di and Jill finally managed a victory over Servite College by convincing all that "Development is destroying Perth's charm."

In third term, six leavings were invited to M.L.C. to an interstate debate. We were much humbled by the speaker's magnificent disregard for notes, while discoursing for fifteen minutes.

In October, we debated against Mrs Hunt, Dr Brisbout and Miss Carson on the topic "Teachers are redundant". Being polite young ladies, we took the negative and managed to convince all that they are still needed.

Thank you, very much, Mrs Hunt and Miss Ward for your adjudication and helpful criticisms. Good luck for next year's debates.

JILL CARR



MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB

Standing (l. to r.): C. Wilmot, L. Preen, J. Pugh, H. Murray, S. Johnson, J. Goedheer.
Sitting: D. Callander, J. Fuller (President), J. Cusack, J. Cohen.

Language Club Notes

In zweiten Trimester kam Herr Professor Schulz von der Universität, der eine sehr interessante Rede über die Nützlichkeit der Sprachstudien auf der Universität hielt. Man stellte Herrn Schulz viele Fragen über die verschiedenen Stellen, die man bekommen kann. Im Grossen und Ganzen hat er all denjenigen, die die Absicht haben, zur Universität zu gehen, geholfen.

In der mitte des zweiten Trimesters gingen die deutschen Schülerinnen zur Universität um das Schauspiel, "Biederman und die Brandstifter" zu sehen. Obwohl die Sprache dieses Dramas ganz schwer zu verstehen war, waren die Schauspieler und Schauspielerinnen sehr gut und sie halfen uns, "Biederman und die Brandstifter" besser zu verstehen.

Später im Trimester gingen einige Mädchen zur Universität wo sie deutsche Filme sahen.

Zum Abschluss war am fünften Oktober ein deutscher Abend für die Abiturienten in Wesley College.

J.F.



SENIOR SCHOOL CHOIR

Choir Notes

For the first time in P.L.C. history, the choir has been conducted by a man. It took a while to adjust from the regime of our previous mistresses, but we have managed, with success.

We began with a Senior and Middle School Choir, but in second term they were amalgamated.

It was decided not to enter the Music Festival as it leaves little time for anything else.

In April we were asked to sing "Ave Verum" by Mozart at St. Paul's and received many compliments.

Our fame spreading, we sang at the wedding of Elizabeth Temby, an old girl, in July. The items were "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring," "O Perfect Love" and "Brother James' Air". Everyone was singing Bach's beautiful tune for weeks. It was very interesting singing in the new Scotch Chapel with all its corners.

During the August holidays we sang the same anthems at the wedding of Sandra Phillips, an old girl. This was held at Christ Church. Only about half the choir could go as many girls were away. Still, it is quality, not quantity, that counts.

At the school service at the end of second term, we sang a lovely modern introit, our speciality "Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring" and finished with the traditional "God Be in My Head".

Most of the lovely larks in "Papageno" came from the choir. We would like to congratulate Mr Shaw on his magnificent performance as the hero at the dress rehearsal!

We are now busy practising for Speech Day, which will be, for many, their swan song.

We would like to thank Miss Dorrington very much for another year of marvellous accompaniment, and Mr Shaw for his patient teaching and conducting.

J.C.



MUSIC CLUB

Back row (l. to r.): P. Home, J. Williamson, V. Nathan.
 Middle row: K. Smith, G. Benson, H. Sainsbury, E. Taylor
 S. Robinson.
 Front row: L. Marshall, H. Forrester (President), C. Steenberg.

Music Club

President: Heather Forrester.

Secretary: Christina Steenberg.

Treasurer: Lee Marshall.

4th Years: Sue Robinson, Jill Benson, Helen Sainsbury, Liz Taylor.

3rd Years: Kate Smith, Pauline Home, Valmai Vathan, Jackie Williamson.

On February 29th we conducted our first meeting. We discussed what was going to be done in the year ahead, and the following events resulted.

On June 13th some of the senior girls went to a Symphony Concert for schools in the Basil Kirke Studios. This was excellent and everyone thoroughly enjoyed herself. The conductor was Thomas Mayer, who excelled himself, as did the Western Australian Symphony Orchestra.

On July 26th we had the pleasure of having Peter Cooper come to the school. 175 girls attended and all were enthralled by the recital. Also we had the pleasure of having a Uni jazz group come and entertain us after the exams. Unfortunately, another folk group could not come to entertain the boarders but this is a possibility for a later date.

Sally Bennison, Sue Walton and Debbie Verios represented us at Perth College Festival and I would like to thank them for their time and effort. Thanks!

The interhouse singing was conducted and many budding Joan Sutherlands were found—especially among the boarders. I wonder if Matron would agree!

At the beginning of this term we found that Lesley Perrin (soloist) and Diedre Foyster (our ex music mistress and the accompanist) had a spare half an hour to give us a lunch-time concert.

I hope that more events like these will come next year.

Finally, I would like to congratulate the girls in "Papageno" for their marvellous performance.

Last, but not least, I would like to thank Miss Dorrington and Mr. Shaw for their constant help this year, also Chris and Lee—I don't know how I would have managed without you.

Best of luck to the girls in the club for the coming years. I hope you find it as interesting as I did.

HEATHER FORRESTER

Art and Photography Club Notes

President: Kay Jamieson.

Vice-President: Esme Pashley.

Secretary: Barbara Young.

Committee: Colette Wilmot, Anne McIlroy, Lyn Chappel.

In an attempt to build up funds for the club, we held a competition for budding artists and photographers. Unfortunately, the venture was not quite as successful as we hoped it might be. We raised barely enough money for prizes.

Many thanks to all who entered. Congratulations to Janice Wilkins who won the photography section with a well-planned shot of a river, banked by densely foliated hills. Yolenthe van Mens won the art section. Her still-life, done in oils, was an admirable piece of work.

Thank you, Mrs Hetherington, for taking the time to judge the art. It was extremely kind of you.

I suggest the members of the club next year also try some fund raising stunts. Perhaps you will have more financial success! It would be terrific if enough money were eventually saved to buy a camera. Maybe magazine photos could then be the task of the Photography Club.

Art, of course, must not be pushed into the background. The new class rooms would look lovely adorned with paintings done by students!

N.B.: The camera in the club photo was acquired for the occasion!

K.J.

Kookaburra Squawkers

Louis XVI was decomposed from the throne.

* * *

There were students rioting along with professors
in the Wartburg festival.

* * *

Spare the food and save the figure.

* * *

The burly girl catches the ball.



ART AND PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB
Standing (l. to r.): C. Wilmot, A. McIlroy, L. Chappel.
Sitting: E. Pashley, K. Jamieson (President), B. Young.

Kookaburra Squawkers

"The Convergence of the Twain."
III year. Explain the meaning of "Twain", June;
"It's a thing that wuns on wails."

* * *

There has been some trouble with migrants and they are not looked
decently upon by many people.

* * *

There were squirmishes in Poland.

* * *

The German people had famines and bad seasons and were starving;
they were fed up with it.



MATHS AND SCIENCE CLUB
 Standing (l. to r.): W. Callander, J. Digwood, J. Porter.
 Sitting: E. Dougall, A. Green (President).

Kookaburra Squawkers

You can lead a girl to school but you can't make her think.

* * *

People who live in glass houses make interesting neighbours.

* * *

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.

* * *

Better late than go to assembly.

Mathematics and Science Club

President: Anne Green.

Vice President: Beth Dougall.

Secretary: Jill Digwood.

Representatives: Sub-Leaving—Wendy Callander, Jenny Porter.

This year, in accordance with suggestions submitted by several of the senior students, the former Science Club was extended to include Maths. The extension has offered many new fields for discussion and has added to the excursions and activities of the club during 1968.

During the year many of the Leaving Maths students have been subscribing to "The Mathematics Students' Gazette". This is an official publication of the Mathematical Association of Western Australia, and is devoted to the interests of maths students in secondary schools. Four issues are produced each year and readers are invited to contribute articles, problems and other items of interest. Although few of the girls have participated in the items of publication, many of them have benefited immensely from the wide range of mathematical knowledge enclosed within this magazine.

As a result of our mathematical interest, we also attended an evening of lectures at the University. Two of the lectures were given by leaving boys who attended the School Mathematics Enrichment Course 1968. Bruce McNaught of Scotch College spoke on inequalities, and Derek Schapper of Perth Modern School spoke on paradoxes. The third lecture was concerned with Euclidean Geometry, and proved to be very interesting.

On Friday 20th September several students visited the University to view the maths and science equipment and facilities. The excursion included a general tour of the University, but concentrated particularly on the physics department. We were shown the computer room where both computers were being used. The inspection was well worth while and was of special interest to students who will be attending the University in the near future.

In the latter half of second term many of the girls attended the University Science Exhibition. There were displays and demonstrations prepared by members of the various departments of the science faculty. The actual sections we saw were engineering, zoology and chemistry. One of the most fascinating demonstrations was the blowing of glass.

During the last week of second term the Leaving Chemistry students were conducted by Mr. Ruse to the CSBP superphosphate works. On arrival we were given a lecture by Mr. Martin on the processes used throughout the works, particularly the Lead Chamber process for the manufacture of sulphuric acid. We were then taken on a guided tour of the plant.

When trials were over, three of the senior girls received tickets to see the film "2001; a Space Odyssey." This was one of the most fantastic and fascinating films we have ever seen. The photography was spectacular, and the weird sensations aroused were almost unbelievable.

I hope next year's Maths and Science Club will be as successful, and the members gain as much knowledge and enjoyment as we have this year.

ANNE GREEN

Ignorance isn't bliss at exam-time.

* * *

Waist not, want a diet.

* * *

He who laughs last doesn't see the joke.



JUNIOR FARMERS CLUB
 Standing (l. to r.): L. Stacy, G. Folvig.
 Sitting: D. Munro (President), R. Young.

Junior Farmers

President: Dale Munro.
 Vice President: Rae Young.
 Secretary: Lynda Stacy.
 Treasurer: Georgina Folvig.
 Reporter: Heather Forrester.
 Social Committee: Rose Lukin, Lisa Metcalfe and Chris Reed.

In first term the Boarding Prefects asked Miss Barr if a branch of the Junior Farmers could be formed for the 4th and 5th years, and our thanks go to her for agreeing to this. Before Easter, Rosemary, Heather and Dale went to M.L.C. to a joint meeting of M.L.C. and Wesley. We obtained all the necessary information and, so, on June 3rd, we had our first meeting. Miss Farrington, a Junior Farmers' extension officer was guest speaker and she told us about the movement in W.A.

Officials were elected, thanks were extended to Miss Farrington and the meeting closed.

At the next meeting it was decided to have a debate and, also, after Boarders' weekend a tuckshop of home goods were to be offered for sale.

Consequently, after Boarders' weekend, members brought back various items and the sum of \$14 was raised. Quite a substantial effort.

On July 7th a debate was held, Leavings (Meridy Thorn, Pat Sounness and Heather Forrester) debating against the Sub-Leavings, (Les Parkinson, Vicki Nix and Georgina Folvig) on the subject "P.L.C. Boarding House is a home away from Home." The Leavings took the negative side and won convincingly.

Since then exams and sport have placed pressure upon us and our activities.

Lastly thank you to all mistresses concerned, and to Matron for allowing us the use of the Boarders' sitting room.

HEATHER FORRESTER

S.C.M. Notes

President: Wendy Brine.

Secretary: Carolyn Webster.

Treasurer: Gillian Lewis.

Representatives: Karla Bishop, Jeanette Thornton, Jenny Boyne, Helen Brine, Kathleen Digwood, Kathleen Kirton, Julie Kalaf.

Our membership list increased greatly this year, but due to lack of space we cannot print it.

To start the year off Miss Griffiths, the Field Secretary of the Australian Student Christian Movement, suggested, after her interesting talk at assembly, that we liven up the lives of our members. After many discussions it was decided to hold a social in conjunction with the Scotch College Chapel Committee and its members. The Australian Volunteers Abroad were invited to send a representative to speak at this gathering. As we wished to make a generous donation to the A.V.A., we invited any P.L.C. girls and Scotch boys, who were interested, to attend. The representative from A.V.A. was Miss Pam Caruth, who gave us a very enlightening talk on her memorable experiences in Malaya. This talk, and the supper and activities afterwards, were enjoyed by all who attended.

A meeting of all school Christian Movements was held at M.L.C. on the 19th April. The theme, which was the meaning of pop songs, was avidly discussed by all the schools represented. We all enjoyed this interschool S.C.M. meeting.

During second term it was suggested by our patrons, Miss Barr and Mrs Sedlo, that we visit the Jewish Synagogue in West Perth. Unfortunately, Rabbi Coleman had booked up tours until late August. As the trials were being held at this time the excursion was postponed until later this year.

Also, during this term, Miss Griffiths informed us about a one-day seminar to be held at the University by the University S.C.M. Despite the poor attendance of our members due to previous engagements, those who went found it extremely interesting.

On the third Friday of the final term several members of the S.C.M. were requested to conduct morning worship in assembly. We decided to have the theme of "Hunger in Asia". This idea was taken from a recent Youth Service by the Reverend M. Coombes, at which some of the S.C.M. representatives were present. A record, titled "I am One Half of the World", was played during and after the worship. Diana Davidson introduced the assembly to the theme of the record and worship and gave her thoughts on the subject. To support Diana's views Carolyn Webster told us about the state of the starving millions in Asia. I then took the reading and Gillian Lewis concluded by reading the prayer. Although this was a rather nerve-wracking experience for the members, it gave food for thought to a large number of the girls.

The representatives and members would all like to thank Miss Barr, Mrs Sedlo and Miss Griffiths for their invaluable suggestions and advice during the year.

WENDY BRINE



S.C.M.
 Back row (l. to r.): K. Kirton, K. Digwood, J. Thornton.
 Centre row: H. Brine, C. Hill, K. Bishop, J. Kalaf, J. Boyne.
 Front row: C. Webster, W. Brine (President), G. Lewis.

Kookaburra Squawkers

Louis Philippe was despised for his lowly habits of clearing out the great and calving (ham) and bragging about it.

* * *

Othello held Desdemona on a pedestal which was a perfect weapon for the evil Iago to use.

SPORT

Action Photos

HOCKEY SEMI-FINAL AGAINST ST. MARY'S
 Cuey didn't give way to her right.

1968 SWIMMING TEAM
 No apologies for those absent.

BASKETBALL SEMI-FINAL AGAINST S. HILDA'S
 "To be or not to be"



HOUSE NOTES



CARMICHAEL HOUSE



"Play The Game"

ROBIN FERRERO, 1964-1968

Carmichael-McNeil Scholarship 1965. Junior (8 Subjects) 1966. Commonwealth Scholarship 1966. Instructor's Certificate, Senior "B" Basketball and Senior "B" Softball 1968.

Carmichael House

'Play the Game'

This year was a full and very successful one for Carmichael, which won both the interhouse swimming and the athletic competition. In both these sports the enthusiasm of everyone was a major factor in our success.

A hard-fought and very exciting swimming competition began the year, from which Carmichael emerged as winner by a few points from McNeil. In a synchronised swimming event, included this year to add colour to the occasion, we also excelled owing mainly to the efforts of Sue W. and five other dedicated girls. We were proud to have in our ranks three of the champions and runners-up; namely Rosemary C., Carol H. and Sue V. N., and many participants in the interschool competition. Our Junior School team came second, helping to maintain us in first position in the overall total.

Lifesaving proved to be another strong point for Carmichael. Many girls took awards, including Sue H. who gained a distinction award.

Our tennis players were not quite good enough to beat Stewart in the Senior competition, but they had a jolly good try, thanks for the terrific effort.

Maybe we will prove ourselves in the Junior tennis.

It appears Carmichaelites don't take to the wet weather sports, indoor or out, for despite our great efforts, and many practices, our achievements were by no means outstanding. We managed a third in both volleyball and badminton; fourth in international rules basketball (it must have been raining on those days), third in hockey and second in basketball. However, we were consoled by the numbers of our house representing the school.

Carmichaelites also proved themselves to be cultural minded (much to the surprise of all). Our well-known folk group, Sally, Sue and Debbie drew for first place with an harmonious crowd of Stewart boarders (something good can be said for boarding house food), in the somewhat modified version of the house singing competition; and Vanessa G. and Anne G. articulated with care to gain places in the senior division of the house speaking competition. Our Juniors got stage fright.

It is a well-known fact the Carmichaelites are good for something, but until third term no one had determined for what. Then came the athletics. Ah, what bliss! Much to the credit of Kerry, Barb and Jo, we ran like the wind, to win by 199 points, an even better performance than last year's. Thus, despite our Junior School team's dislike of the apples, for which they had to run, we maintained our forward position in this competition. Libby, equal open champion; Marsha, U-16 champion; Kerry, U-16 runner-up; and Ainslie, U-14 runner-up, all deserve our heartiest congratulations and thanks, as do the rest of the team, who, I am sure, will be the talk of the school for many years to come.

Our devotion to sport has left little time for the minor activities of this institution, namely work, (not eating), in which we have, as yet, to realise exams are . . . how many days away? Ask Mrs Adam.

In softball we will, I am sure, show our superiority, if not this year maybe next. Karla, Jenny and Kitch are trying desperately to prise those devoted individuals away from their books, to participate.

Credit must be given where credit's due, and it is to Libby who, as well as doing her share of the drudgery of the house work, has led the house in many sports, including basketball and, of course, athletics.

To Mrs Smith and the other sports mistresses go Libby's and my thanks for all their help and advice throughout the year; and to our house mistresses, Miss Terps-tra, Mrs Binstead and Mrs McKenzie.

The success of this year for our house, is due to you, the Carmichaelites, who I hope will accept my thanks for your tremendous backing from first to last (leaving out the middle). I have had a wonderful year and hope I didn't make yours too unbearable.

ROBIN



FERGUSON HOUSE



"Always Straight Forward"

KAY JAMIESON, 1964-68

Junior Certificate 1966. Bronze Medallion 1966. Senior "A" Softball—pocket 1967. Library Committee 1967. Bar to Bronze Medallion 1968. Instructor's Certificate 1968. Senior "A" Softball—captain 1968 —pocket. President of Art and Photography Club 1968. Drama Club 1968.

Ferguson House

"The troops were called on parade, given their instructions and told to proceed to battle."

(Taken from the diary of Churchill, Worn Minister!)

And to battle we went—but like the British, weren't successful at first. The co-operation and enthusiasm shown for the swimming by both senior and junior school was tremendous however, and I must thank all who participated. Special congrats to Sheridan Hubbard, Under 14 Champion, and Jenni Davies, runner-up to Senior Champion Anne Howson.

Again like the British we restocked the ammunition and went back into action. This time, Lady Luck's heart softened and we won the Lifesaving, Jenni Davies attaining the Distinction Award.

Jan, Les, Lou, Lyn and Jenny Co. represented us in the senior tennis. Owing to unknown factors, after winning the tennis last year, the aforementioned girls fell from exalted heights to an unmentionable position! The junior tennis has not yet been played but there is consolation in the fact that they can't do any worse than the seniors!

Obviously, Ferguson's prowess is in indoor sport. We rated second in Badminton and Volley Ball, and won the International Rules Basketball.

It seems there is no one in Ferguson with great oratorical skill—the public speaking is best forgotten! Many thanks, anyway, to all who entered.

Something was sadly lacking in our hockey teams. It certainly wasn't enthusiasm or house spirit . . . but goals!

We are very proud of the fact that Ferguson constituted the majorities in the senior school basketball teams. Consequently, we won the senior house section but came third overall. Owing to the large number of junior girls wishing to play there were three Under 15 teams.

The House Singing Competition this year was very rushed but thanks to Jan Bateman and a group of folk-singers, we were placed third and fourth in the vocal section. Two first year girls, Anne Parnell and Rebecca Prentice, bravely contested seniors such as McNeil's Winnie Atwell, Christina Steenberg, and Stewart's Lee Marshall, who came first and second respectively, in the instrumental section. Tallying up the final points, we found Ferguson was second, McNeil beat us by 0.2%!!

On arriving back at school this term, Fergusonites threw themselves into athletics with a keenness matched only by girls on the way to lessons! However, by the time sports day came everyone was terrifically enthusiastic despite the showery conditions. Congrats to Sue Cornish and Anne Parnell, champions in their age groups, and to Lyn Cooper, runner-up by only a few points to Senior Champions, Marian Richardson and Libby Blanckensee.

Thank you Gaye, Jane and Lyn for your invaluable aid throughout the athletics. I am sure that Beth, Libby and Robyn will prove just as capable of handling the softball and junior tennis. I've already seen lots of auspicious talent on the oval.

To Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Mrs. Phillips my sincere gratitude for their incentive and guidance throughout the year, and to the house mistresses, Mrs. Adam, Mrs. Edinger and Miss Honter.

Last but not least I must say a special thank you to Jenny Co (my Secretary of State!) for standing by me all year. You were tremendous, Jen. I'm sure I couldn't have coped without your help.

Thank you everyone for making my year as House Captain a gratifying and memorable one. I wish all of you every success in the future and those coming back next year, remember, however little you may have to contribute to your house, it's needed and appreciated.

"United we stand,
Divided we fall."

KAY



McNEIL HOUSE



"Victory or Death"

JENNY CUSACK, 1964-68

Entrance Scholarship 1964. Junior Certificate (8 Subjects) 1966. Teacher's Bursary 1966. Choir 1965, 1966. Senior "A" Hockey 1966, 1967, 1968. Captain 1968. Pockets 1967, 1968. Athletic Team 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967—pockets 1965, 1967. Senior "A" Softball Team 1967—pocket. Honours Pocket 1967. Vice-President Language Club 1968.

McNeil House

"Many a flower is borne, to bloom unseen and waste its sweetness". This motto certainly did not apply to McNeil's flowers this year. The swimming season was very typical of the united effort by all McNeilians, that has been shown continually throughout the year. Whole-hearted enthusiasm was well worth while when we proved to be keen contestants with Carmichael in the final swimming results. Congrats must go to Ann B and Sharron P as runner-up champs.

Probably the gruelling training involved in Lifesaving proved just a little tiring for some dedicated McNeilians. Thanks to the thirty-five who gained points for McNeil, although we only managed fourth in the competition. Our praise must be extended to the illustrious Howson, Davies, Hill and Murray who managed to gain the much coveted Distinction Award.

McNeil's leading chatterers, Jill C, Miff G, Candy J, Julia M, and Pauline S, excelled themselves in the art of Public Speaking by convincingly defeating the other houses in the competition.

Di S, Lynda S, Miff G, and Wendy C, certainly had a good 'racquet' going in the Senior House Tennis Competition. Junior House Tennis is in the process of being contested, so here's hoping that the result will be a triumph for McNeil.

Hockey and basketball were to strike bright notes for McNeil. The house spirit shown by both Senior and Junior House teams in these sports can be truly indicated by our success. Sincere thanks to my Deputy, Cate, for organising the basketball teams so efficiently.

McNeilians were stirred to great things in the Winter Indoor Games Competitions. Volley ball, badminton and international rules basketball chalked up two firsts and a second respectively for McNeil. Thanks to the many girls who combined to form such a fine overall effort.

A last minute decision to hold a music competition gave opportunity for "budding" McNeil musicians Jill C, Chris E, Chris S, Sue H, Yvonne W, Yolante V, and Cathy M, to shine both vocally and instrumentally. Thanks for your fine performance—hours of practice could not have produced such fine results.

Carmichael must be congratulated on their fine victory in the House Athletics. Wendy C's, Judith C's and Alison D's never failing assistance in organising our team proved well worthwhile on the day, McNeil winning second place honours. Congrats to Sharron P. for being U-15 champ and to Val S. for coming runner-up.

My personal thanks must go to Jill C, Di R, and Sue S, who are organising the House Softball Competition.

On behalf of all McNeilians, I extend our deep appreciation to the Sport Mistresses, Mrs Smith, Miss Findlay and Mrs Phillips for their help and guidance throughout the year. Thanks to the House Mistresses, Mrs Hunt, Mrs Pace and Miss Williams, and to Cate who has been such a diligent and willing Vice-Captain.

In conclusion, all I can say is thanks for the tremendous support the whole House has given me this year and I feel sure that next year's Captain will get the same loyalty.

JENNY



STEWART HOUSE



"Through Difficulties to the Heights"

ANNE HOWSON, 1964-1968

Junior (7 Subjects) 1966. Swimming Team 1964-1968. Under 16 Champion—pocket 1967. Senior Champion—pocket, Captain of Swimming Team, Distinction Award of R.L.S.S.—pocket 1968. Senior "A" Basketball 1966-1968 (pocket 1968). Senior "A" Softball 1967—pocket. Honours pocket 1968.

Stewart House

Swimming:

Although Stewart has not lived up to its previous reputation, two girls, Robyn Douglas and Phillipa Cummins, saved the day for Stewart by acquiring the under 13 and under 16 championship respectively. Congratulations to all who swam for Stewart and took part in the Inters.

Thanks to the effort of our Junior School swimmers we gained some valuable points but, unfortunately, we only managed fourth position overall.

Lifesaving:

As usual Stewart retained her favourite position (bottom!!!) but thanks must go to the girls who passed their awards. Congratulations also to Nerida Richardson, Sue Allan and Helen Murray who gained pockets for their effort in the Lifesaving team, particularly Helen who passed her Distinction Award.

Tennis:

Stewart reversed her position!! Congrats to the senior tennis team who also represented the school. At this time the Junior tennis has not been played, but here's hoping!

Hockey and Basketball:

McNeil had the gall to oust us from another victory, so we had to be content with second position in hockey.

This year, because of the enthusiasm shown by the Junior forms, three teams were able to take part in the basketball. However, they didn't quite make the grade, although they did their best. The seniors, although beaten by Ferguson, had many laughs.

We were represented in both the 'A' and 'B' school teams. Congrats to those who played in the school teams which reached the Grand Finals.

Singing:

Much to everybody's amazement the aspiring Joan Sutherlands from the Boarding House succeeded in drawing with Carmichael for first place in the vocal section. Thanks also to Lee Marshall who came second in the piano solo.

International Rules Basketball, Volley Ball, Badminton:

The use of the gym has provided us with these three relatively new sports.

Stewart retained its chosen position in volley ball and badminton but gained third place in the international rules basketball. Thanks are due to all who took part and it was great to see such enthusiasm.

Athletics:

Stewart was not able to rise to the occasion but this was not due to lack of spirit or enthusiasm on the part of the competitors but only to the prowess of the other three houses.

The Junior School, much to our delight, won their athletics which shows promise for the future.

Hearty congratulations to Libby Blanckensee and Marian Richardson who tied for senior champion, with Lyn Cooper a close second. Also Rosy Thompson must be admired for being runner-up under 16 champion. A tremendous effort, Rosy!

Softball:

At time of writing the softball has not as yet been played but we have great hopes for our teams.

My thanks go to Helen, Marian, Verity, Janet and Jane who have been a marvellous help during athletics and softball. Thanks also to Marian Richardson and Anne Green for help during hockey season.

Special thanks are due to my deputy, Wendy Naughton, whose help has been invaluable throughout the year.

Mrs Smith, Miss Findlay and Mrs Phillips have been a great help all year, and I wish them to accept my sincere gratitude.

ANNE

Sports Notes

Swimming



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

L. to R.: P. Cummins (U-16), R. Caisley (U-15), S. Hubbard (U-14), R. Douglas (U-13)
A. Howson (Senior).

Inter-House Swimming Sports

The Inter House Swimming Sports were held this year on Tuesday, 5th March, at Beatty Park pool.

Competition was close throughout the morning and approximately 270 girls competed in the carnival.

The results of the Senior School sports were as follows:

Carmichael 575; McNeil 570½; Ferguson 514; Stewart 469½.

The Junior School sports were held in the school pool and the house placings were:

Ferguson 152; Carmichael 121½; McNeil 120; Stewart 101½.

The combined totals for the Senior and Junior school made the final placings: Carmichael, McNeil, Ferguson and Stewart.

Owing to the change to metres, times this year were inaugural Records.

A new event this year was the synchronized skills which provided an enjoyable change in the programme. A team consisted of five girls and each house had to prepare a sequence from five set skills.

CHAMPIONS

Senior—Anne Howson; U-16—Philippa Cummins; U-15—Rosemary Caisley; U-14—Sheridan Hubbard; U-13—Robyn Douglas.

Without the assistance of the members of staff, the smooth running of the sports would not have been possible and all the competitors would like to thank them for their help.



SWIMMING TEAM 1968

Back row (l. to r.): S. Hill, Y. Watson, N. Richardson, A. Howson (Capt.), J. Davies, J. Fuller, K. Townsend, B. Cooke, P. Cummins, D. Rees, G. Chin, J. Wilkins.
Middle row: J. Dermer, N. Charles, J. Miles, G. Glaskin, N. Kelly, J. Brisbane, M. Irvin, C. Hill, R. Caisley, V. Slee, E. Allen-Williams, P. Herbert.
Front row: S. Hubbard, L. Herbert, J. Twogood, S. Poultney, S. Van-Noort, E. Rowse, F. England, L. Skelton, R. Douglas.

Inter-School Swimming Sports

This year the 4th annual Inter School Swimming Sports was held at Beatty Park Pool on the evening of 15th March.

Although competition was keen throughout the programme, and only a few events before the finish less than 15 points separated the first three schools, excitement reached a climax in the Senior Freestyle Relay, P.L.C. striking ahead to win closely in record time.

Congratulations are extended to the winning school M.L.C. on gaining a total of 290 points; second was S. Hilda's with 286, closely followed by P.L.C., 261.

A total of 9 records were broken, 3 of these by P.L.C.: Jenny Davies in the Senior 50 metres freestyle; Robyn Douglas in the under 13 backstroke; and the Senior Freestyle Relay. In the age division awards, P.L.C. won the 16 plus pennant, S. Hilda's the under 13 and under 15 and M.L.C. the under 16 and under 14.

Pockets were awarded to Anne Howson, Jenny Davies and Philippa Cummins.

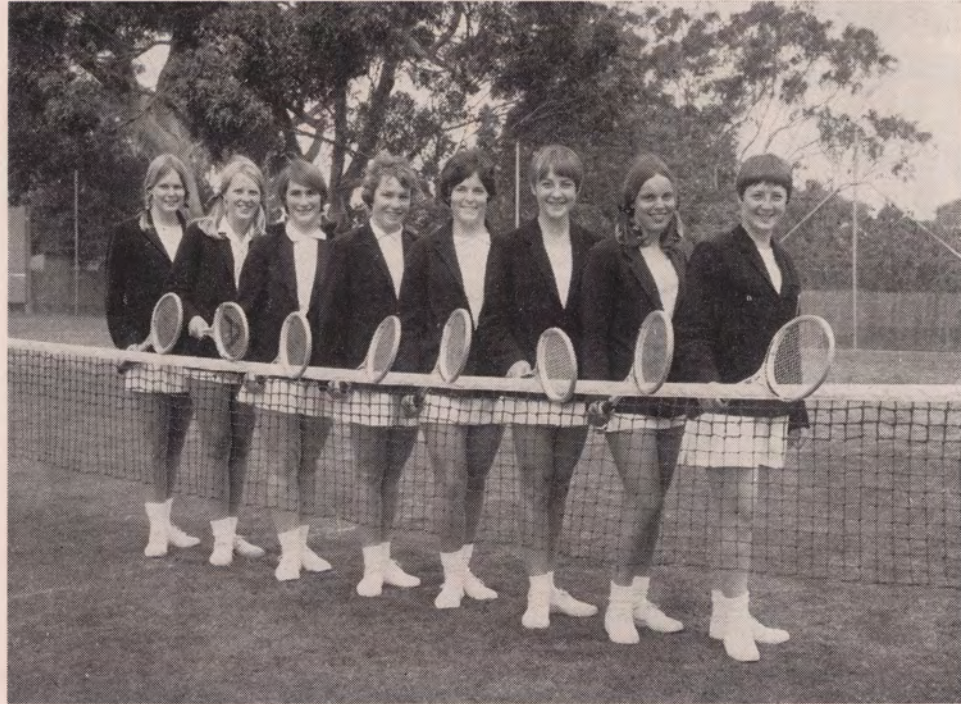
The members of the swimming team would like to thank Mrs Smith, Mrs Phillips and Miss Findlay for all the time and effort spent in training the team.

Lifesaving

Despite very cold and wet conditions during training, our lifesaving teams performed creditably at the carnival. P.L.C. came 4th in the Mme de Mouncey Trophy, 3rd in the Bunbury Cup and 2nd in the Anderson Cup.

Pockets were awarded to the members of the Mme de Mouncey Trophy Team.
H.M. & J.P.

Tennis



TENNIS TEAM

L. to R.: H. Murray, L. Hadden, H. Pugh, L. Cooper (Capt.), G. Binks, A. Heath, L. Bowers, S. Heath.

Tennis Notes

Once again Mr. Marshall had the trying task of getting girls fit for the tennis teams, after the long holiday break.

In the interschool matches played on Thursday afternoons the seniors had a close tussle with both M.L.C. and S. Hilda's and finally finished third but, unfortunately, the juniors found more opposition and finished fifth.

The senior team of eight girls was divided into two teams of four to make up a Slazenger Cup team and a Mursell Shield team for competition on Saturdays and Sundays against all schools in the metropolitan area. The same was done with the junior team to make up two Herbert Edwards Shield teams which are played on the weekends also. Of these teams our Herbert Edwards No. 2 team combined well to win this shield and we were privileged to have a representative of the W.A.L.T.A. come to school to present it to the winning team.

The school championships were played towards the end of first term and the results were as follows:

Senior Singles: L. Cooper d. S. Heath.

Senior Doubles: L. Cooper and G. Binks d. A. and S. Heath.

Junior Singles: J. Pugh d. J. Parry.

Junior Doubles: N. Kelly and J. Parry d. J. Pugh and J. Nott.

L.C.

Basketball



SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL

Back row (l. to r.): J. Cohen, E. Blanckensee, J. Fuller, B. Soderlund.
Front row: A. Howson, W. Naughton (Capt.), L. Cooper.

Basketball

As soon as the tennis and swimming season ended, many enthusiastic basketballers took their place on the court. Aspirations were high, but most lacked the energy necessary to partake in the gruelling training sessions three days a week.

The school teams were chosen by the end of the first term, and as soon as we returned to school training resumed. The senior teams were fortunate in having practice matches against Swanbourne and Hollywood High Schools in readiness for the inter-school games. By the time these began our fitness was at its peak.

All teams fared exceptionally well. Congratulations to the Junior "B" which brought back a pennant. Unfortunately, after very determined team efforts by both the Senior "A" and "B" they were defeated by M.L.C. in the grand final.

Throughout the season, invitation matches were arranged for the Senior and Junior "C" and "D" and first year teams.

Pockets were awarded to all members of the Senior "A" team. We would like to thank Mrs. Smith and Miss Harben for their untiring efforts and encouragement throughout the season.

W.N.

Hockey



SENIOR "B" BASKETBALL

Back row (l. to r.): R. Ferrero, J. Anderson, D. Rees, R. Chester.
Front row: M. Hunter, A. Thomas (Capt.), J. Ferguson.

* * *

Hockey Notes

Hockey was greeted with great enthusiasm; in fact so much so that an extra four teams were added to the interschool competition, these being senior and junior C and D teams, who played matches against M.L.C. and Loreto.

Sincere congratulations must go to M.L.C. on winning all senior and junior hockey premierships. A special congrats to them on removing the senior A cup from our grip, which they did by playing a fine game, enjoyed by all.

Pockets were awarded to three members of senior A, these being Jenny Cusack, Alison Downie and Barbara Cooke.

Results

Senior A.—M.L.C., P.L.C.

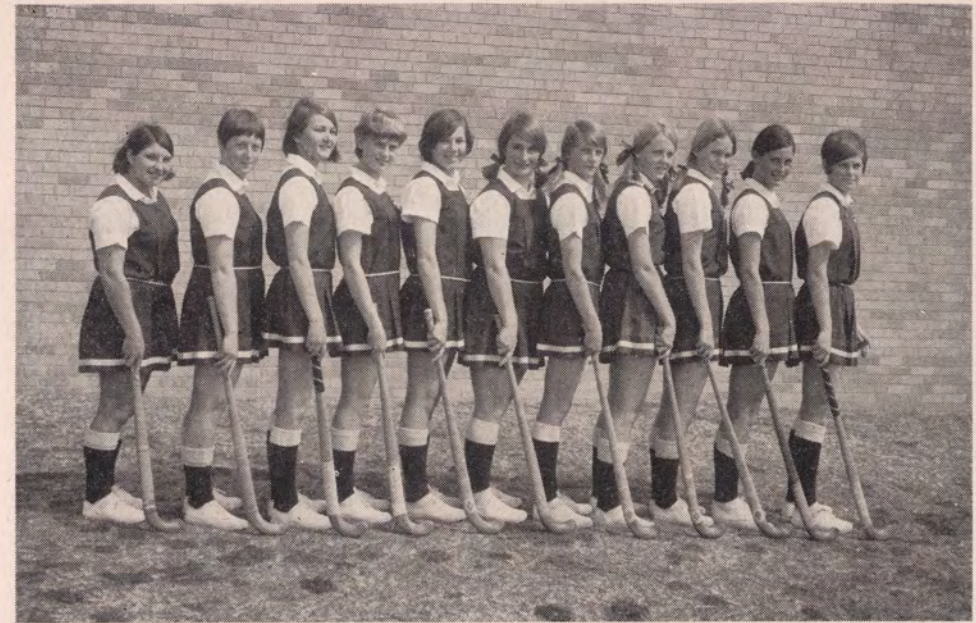
Junior A.—M.L.C., P.L.C.

Senior B.—M.L.C., S.H., P.L.C.

Junior B.—M.L.C., P.L.C.

Our thanks must go to Miss Findlay and Mrs. Phillips for the continual and vigorous backing they gave all teams throughout the season; also to Miss Bird for her help in umpiring during the hockey season.

L.H.



SENIOR "A" HOCKEY

L. to R.: P. Herbert, S. Heath, S. Swift, M. Richardson, A. Downie, H. Pugh, J. F. Cusack,
L. Hadden, H. Murray, B. Cooke, J. Cusack.



SENIOR "B" HOCKEY

Back row (l. to r.): M. Forrester, V. Nix, K. Bishop, D. Munro (Capt.).
Middle row: R. Thompson, E. Allen-Williams, A. Heath, G. Kitchen.
Front row: J. Preston, J. Nott, S. Robinson.

Athletics



ATHLETICS TEAM

Back row (l. to r.): E. Blanckensee (Joint Capt.), L. Cooper, W. Callander, H. Murray, J. Fuller, J. Goedheer, M. Forrester, J. F. Cusack, J. Woods, L. Salomons, A. Howson, L. Bowers, V. Slee, M. Richardson (Joint Capt.).
 Second row: K. Townsend, A. Brookes, B. Cooke, K. Mahood, A. Downie, R. Thompson, N. Jeffrey, J. Brisbane, C. Burges, H. Bott, E. Allen-Williams, M. Williamson.
 Third row: A. Craig, S. Cornish, V. Seaby, S. Poultney, D. Macdonald, J. Twogood, L. Crane, R. Gorfin, L. Royal, J. Pugh, J. Parry.
 Front row: S. Van-Noort, H. Prater, A. Parnell, C. Stock, H. Parkinson, A. Calder, F. Dempster, R. Bishop, J. Burgoyne, A. Humphries.

Athletics Notes

The athletic season opened with the House Sports on Friday, September 27th. These were held in fairly blustery conditions although the results showed all-round ability. With the valiant efforts of our Senior School girls the overall results were as follows, Carmichael 747, McNeil 487, Ferguson 481, Stewart 466.

All age group and champions and runners up are to be congratulated for their marvellous efforts.

Over 16: Elizabeth Blankensee, Marian Richardson 25 points. Runner-up Lynette Cooper 24 points.

Under 16: Marsha Williamson 30 points. Runners-up Rosemary Thompson, Kerry Townsend 21 points.

Under 15: Sue Cornish, Sharon Poultney 24 points. Runner-up Valerie Seaby 17 points.

Under 14: Anne Parnell 27 points. Runner-up Ainslie Calder 23 points.

For the first time for many years the morning of the Girls' Inters, 12th October, loomed fine. There was hope of good things from P.L.C. Conditions were perfect and the temperature was up near the 90 mark. This enabled many records to be broken or equalled and P.L.C. were thrilled to gain three of these.

In the Over 16 Javelin: Lyn Cooper threw 134 ft. 7½ in., a truly splendid effort.

Elizabeth Blankensee won the Over 16 200 metres in record time of 24.7, cutting 2.7 secs. off the old record.

Renza Bishop, our promising young high jumper, equalled the Under 14 record of 4 ft. 6 in.

The final results were as follows: S. Hilda's 294, St. Mary's 252, Perth College 237, P.L.C. 230, M.L.C. 228, Penhros 224 and Kobeelya 53 points.

Individual pennants for four age groups were awarded to: U-14 St. Mary's, U-15 S. Hilda's, U-16 M.L.C., and in Over 16 P.C. Our Senior team, who were runners-up for their pennant, deserve congratulations for their tremendous effort. The Senior relay team, who won in record time, was unfortunately disqualified. The team, Marian Richardson, Josephine Goedheer, Judy Wood and Elizabeth Blankensee proved their ability by winning the open relay at the Schoolgirls' and Schoolboys' Championships. The time 49.9 secs., a record, was a fabulous achievement. Our congratulations go to S. Hilda's and also to our girls who, I feel, next year will reveal their hidden talents.

I would like to extend my thanks and that of the team to Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Phillips and Miss Findlay for their coaching throughout the season.

To all those returning next year I can only say best of luck and may the best team win—P.L.C. of course.

E.B.



ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

Back row (l. to r.): E. Blanckensee (Senior), A. Williamson (U-16), M. Richardson (Senior).
 Front row: S. Poultney (U-15 tied), S. Cornish (U-15 tied), A. Parnell (U-14).

Softball



SENIOR "A" SOFTBALL

Left column (front to back): K. Jamieson (Capt.), J. Davies, L. Cooper, D. Verios, J. Cusack.
Right column: J. Ferguson, A. Downie, R. Chester, S. Abbotts.

Softball Notes

After a depressing start to the season all the girls threw themselves into practices with a vigorous determination. On the whole we have had quite a successful season. At time of writing we have still to play Perth College.

Owing to the large number of girls who wanted to play softball, we once again had "C" and "D" teams. It is terrific to see the enthusiasm shown—especially by junior girls.

Pockets were awarded to Sue Abbotts, Judy Cusack, Jane Ferguson, Kay Jamieson and to Lyn Cooper, giving her an Honours Pocket.

Last but far from least, our sincere thanks to Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Mrs. Phillips for their patience, encouragement and understanding at all times.

K.J.



SENIOR "B" SOFTBALL

Left column (front to back): S. Gordon, J. Craig, J. Preston
W. Callander, R. Ferrero (Capt.).
Right column: K. Bishop, G. Benson, T. Sims, H. Pugh.

Junior School



JUNIOR SCHOOL PREFECTS
Back (l. to r.): K. Bennison, D. Casson.
Front: J. Anderson, T. Harris.

Grade 7

During the year both 7D and 7K have visited many interesting places. During first term we went to Peter's Ice Cream Factory. In second term an extremely interesting excursion to Parliament House, was followed in third term by a tour around B.P. Refinery, Kwinana.

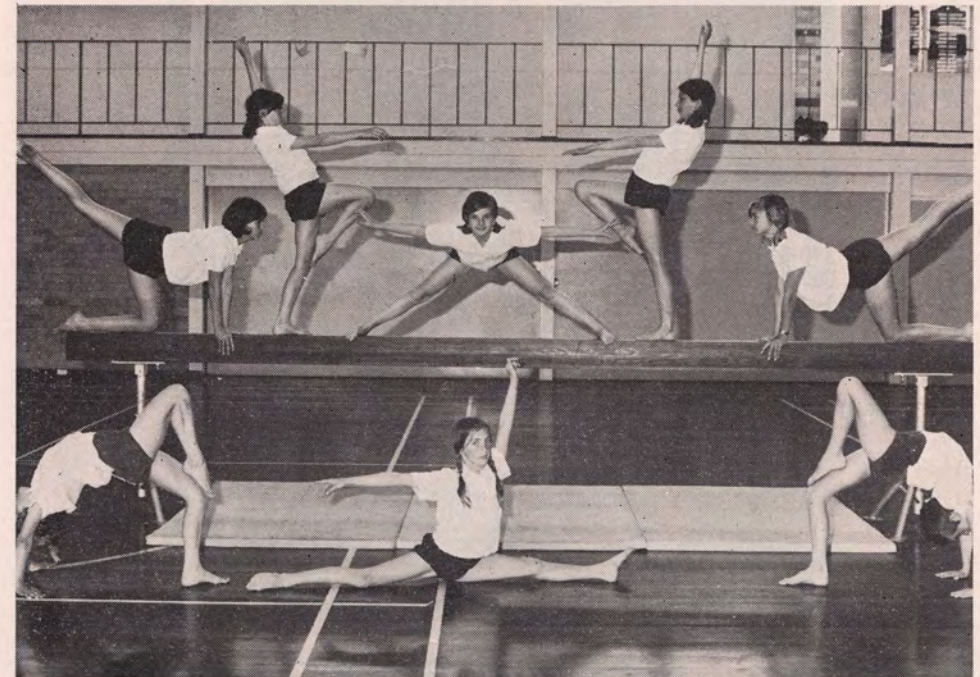
Through the year we enjoyed a number of sporting activities including our swimming sports, won by Ferguson, and the Junior Athletics, won by Carmichael.

Show week was a busy week for the Junior School. Wednesday was the Show holiday. On Thursday we had an Open Day for parents and Friday was Sports Day. Although we didn't do special work for the Open Day, I am sure our parents enjoyed seeing the work displayed in our room and the demonstration of our Carl Orff Music Course and the Gymnastic display.

We thank all the teachers who have helped us during the year, especially Mrs Davies, our form mistress who has been so patient and understanding.



JUNIOR SCHOOL CHOIR



JUNIOR SCHOOL GYM CLUB
On Beam (l. to r.): K. Bennison, J. Digwood, J. Goldby, D. Mayrhofer, C. Gordon.
Floor: M. Bowers, J. White, H. Gadsdon.

Junior School Gym Club

This year a Junior School Gym Club was established. This takes place on Thursday and Friday nights from 3.45 to 4.45 and is conducted by Mrs McCallum, for girls from grades V, VI and VII.

All girls attending this club have been put through an examination in which all girls passed. The exam was on equipment such as the high and low bars, trapeze, ropes, box, pommel horse, mats and beam. Most of this apparatus is used every week.

We would especially like to thank Mrs McCallum for her continuous help.

JENNY GOLDBY, 7D



JUNIOR SCHOOL LIBRARIANS

L. to R.: A. Shadbolt, K. Colbourne, A. Hill, B. Butchart.

Junior School

Original Contributions

Snap Dragon

There once lived a dragon with a hundred heads. His name was Snap. His mother was very pleased with him but one thing puzzled her. Snap kept getting out of bed on the wrong side. So she called the doctor. The doctor gave Snap some medicine. Then suddenly Snap began to grow smaller and smaller. So the next day Snap's mother buried him in the garden. A few years later Snap's mother was watering the garden when she started to water the place where she buried him. Then up sprang a little flower. So Snap's mother called it a Snap Dragon.

JILLIAN PATON Grade 4

The Queen of Fairyland

There was once a Queen named Queen Anne who lived in fairyland. She lived in a lovely palace. Of course there were dwarfs and they are very naughty. Once one of them stole the Queen's crown. Then another stole her jewelry but there were a few fairies playing when they saw him. So they started running after him. When a fairy caught him and took him back to the Queen. Then he had to work for her so he was not naughty any more.

JANE McNAMARA, Grade 3

In the Dark

Bump, clash, clatter, down fell the chair,
I've a strange eerie feeling that somebody's there.
Birds are a-flying, a call from the Lark,
Have you guessed that I'm walking in the dark?

FIONA BELL (age 9), Grade V

Guess

They start off very, very small,
Suddenly they grow big and tall.
They're sometimes good, sometimes bad,
Sometimes happy, sometimes sad,
And when at first they learn to crawl,
They sometimes cry, sometimes bawl.
When they eat they get in a mess,
Who's the someone — can you guess?

KYMAN V. B. BROWN, Grade 5

Leaves

Leaves are floating in the air,
Trees are gradually getting bare,
The leaves are red and yellow too,
Orange, pink and rose-bud hue,
Often dropping to the ground,
Then up, up and all around,
It is a very pretty sight,
Especially when I fly my kite,
But now I must go home again,
Because it is starting to rain.

CHRISTINE STEVENSON NAPIER, Grade 5

Rain

Plipping here,
Plopping there,
Plipping, plopping everywhere,
Down pours the rain
Splattering on the window pane,
Pittering, Pattering on the walk,
Down comes the rain with its playful
water talk.

Slish, slosh in the gutter,
Splush, splosh, splutter,
I can't see a single bird
And not a single one is heard,
Cause I like the plop plip plop.
Hope the rain will never stop

SHANI VANDER-YOUNG, Grade 5

White Christmas

The fire was lit,
The candles were glowing,
The wind was howling,
Outside it was snowing.

The Christmas tree glittered with tinsel and snow,
A robin was singing, his voice unprevailing,
A faint little sound against snowing and hailing,
The moon shone out like a misty ball,
While the spirit of Christmas hung over us all.

L. LAGODA, 7K

Fascination

How I love to stand and stare
At the birds and the bees, the flowers and the trees.
To stare at all moving things,
Like the wind in the trees,
The mice in the hay,
The daisies swaying in the breeze,
The birds with young in their nests.
All God's creatures fascinate me.

JENNY GRANT, 7K

Morning Mood

This perfect morning beckoned me out.
Leaving my breakfast cup and plate,
Finding the air so cornflake-crisp,
And a sunny day, I could not wait
To poke about the yard and draw
The beauty into my bones.
Everything growing, and all things bright.
Even the mourning dove who moans
So softly from the sycamore
Does not convince me for a minute
Of her despair. On such a day,
I sigh, but I hear rapture in it.

TERRY-ANNE HARRIS, 7K

The Wild White Stallion

I've lived through fire and storm,
I've lived through drought and flood,
I've out-smarted men who have sought me,
I've killed those who have fought me.
I am the wild White Stallion,
Free to gallop across the plain,
And through the rivers,
Free to roam the country wide.

I've never worn bit or bridle,
I've never worn saddle or girth,
But I've heard the songs of bush-men,
I've heard the clanging bridle,
I've heard the rusty chains.
But I am free, free to gallop across the plain,
Free to fight the wild bush stallions,
Free to roam the mountain ranges.

J. HAMMILL, 7K

The Dog

Fat dogs, skinny dogs, small dogs, tall dogs,
Fast dogs, slow dogs, old dogs, bold dogs,
Labradors, Corgis, Pekinese, Alsatians,
Boxers, Poodles, Terriers, Dalmatians,
Black dogs, Brown dogs, Spotty dogs,
White dogs,
Angry dogs, watchdogs and dogs just full
of fun,
No matter what his type is every owner
will portend,
They are at any moment,
Man's Best Friend.

BARBARA JOHNS, 7D

Senior School

Original Contributions

The Restless Sea

Great wave topped with the froth and foam,
Rolling and rushing to the shore,
Billowing, wild and free
And retreating slowly once more.

But when a storm is a-brewing,
Your smile turns to frown and you are
An angry dark boisterous force,
And to ships: "Danger—Beware!"

At last the howling gale is dead,
Leaving an innocent kitten;
A blue expanse from whose surface
Sink the ships so ruthlessly smitten.

S. BAKER, 1Y

That Younger Generation

Two old ladies went for a walk one day,
When they saw a man they kept at bay,
When they saw a baby they patted its head,
But when they saw Jill they went bright red.

For she was wearing a very short skirt,
And those poor old ladies, it really hurt
Their pride, to see her prance right by,
And that skirt, it was much too high.

They turned their faces and said 'how absurd'
Then blushed when they realised they had said that word,
They didn't know that when they were her age,
Some ladies would get in a dreadful rage
And say to their friends, her skirt's too tight,
It really is a dreadful sight.

S. ANGELONI

The Guitarist

He sat on a stool, strumming his guitar
A lock of hair fell over his eyes.
Listeners tapped their feet.
A hush came over the crowd, smoking their cigarettes
Intent on his music, the boy kept playing
with a pulsing rhythm that silenced the thoughts
of a hundred men.
Faster he played, the sweat pouring off his face.
Then softly, gently as he fingered the strings
feeling the emotion of an angry people—
He stopped.
Not a sound echoed through the dimly lit hall.
He was black and they were white
—but for a while they understood.

JANE BAYLY, 2L

Saved!

"Miss Pamela, Miss Pamela!" The native stockman rushed into the house. From one of the doors opening off the hall a cool voice called, "I will not be one moment," and sure enough a minute later she emerged. "Miss Pamela" was tall and thin, and carried herself with a certain assurance. Now she said, "What is it now? You know you really shouldn't come barging in like that."

'Oh Miss Pamela, it's a bushfire.'

'What!' she said sharply, "heading this way?"

The native nodded dumbly. Miss Pamela did not show any sign of emotion, but asked a few questions as to the position of the firebreak, how far away the fire was, and similar matters. She then dismissed the native, telling him to warn the other hands.

In her mind she was quite sure that the firebreak would prove adequate for saving the homestead, but she was worried as to what was in the two paddocks between that and the boundary of her property. She knew that one was empty, but she had only the other day told the foreman to move some sheep to the second. For once she would have been glad if he had forgotten her orders, but this was not to be so. One of the hands had set off that morning and was expected back in a few hours.

She spent an anxious hour, pacing the floor and gazing out the window, hoping for some sign of the stockman's return. She even fell to biting her nails, something she had not done since childhood. At last a cloud of dust heralded his return, and she hurried across the yard to where the sweating native was standing in the middle of a group of chattering men. The man grinned, "You needn't be scared, Miss. I saw the haze on the horizon and I left the sheep where they were." Relief must have shown plainly on Pamela's face, for one of them laughed, and suggested she have a good strong cup of tea.

She took the man's advice and had several.

H. FINCH, 1Y

The Beach

Only white birds wheeling,
Only white waves keeling,
Over the bright beach sand,
The place God so well planned.

It must have taken ages,
Perhaps he planned on pages,
All the fish, shells and weed,
The aquatic life they lead.

Having finished the sea,
He made the beach for me.
He then went on inland,
With rocks instead of sand.

The salty beach is my home,
The giant waves topped with foam,
No other place on earth—
To me—has so much worth.

Only white birds wheeling,
Only white waves keeling,
Over the bright beach sand,
The place God so well planned.

DIANE ENGLAND, 1Y

War

Planes sweep across the sky,
They shatter the earth,
Their bombs deadly to man.
The sound of guns pierces the sky.
The trains rattle on their rails
Are they likely to get to their destination?
Villages burning
The inhabitants running
They hate the war.

JULIE MCGREGOR

Fireside Dream

The purr of content,
And the flicker of flames,
A fairy land beneath the log;
Golden streets and houses with lights abright.

If only I were able,
I would go to the fairy land,
And follow the golden road
To make believe.

SUSANNE GOEDHEER

The Tiger

In the shadows of the night,
Prowls the tiger, streaking light,
Blazing eyes and fetid breath.
Curved, sharp claws and rippling length,
Joyous in his savage strength.

WENDY BATEMAN, 1D

A Tree in the Desert

The old tree stands in the windless glare.
The trunk is twisted in pain.
Its agonised boughs lift in silent prayer
As the tree cries out for rain.

Coal-black against the burning sky
It stood, maimed, stark and bent.
It yielded to the sun on high.
And then — its life was spent.

WENDY BATEMAN, 1D

The Sea

He is wild and savage,
but calm and friendly.
He calls to me with an
echoing cry, among the caves and cliffs.
He has taken my father and
his fathers before him.
He has me in his power,
I have no other desire, than to
sail upon his adventurous waves
and see the seven seas.

HELEN PARKINSON, 2K

Hell

Fumes that irritate the nose
A smell of mould, and rasping breath,
I entered!
Wingless demons in pursuit
The smell of smoke and blazing fires,
A tongue of evilness reached out
And snapped my goodness in two.

SALLYANN MALCOLM, 2L

The Spider on My Desk

Danger!
It represented danger.
Loathsome, crawling, frightening, repulsive,
Because I did not begin my homework.
I am being punished.
Staring eyes, wavering mouth parts.

Tense: ready to attack,
Murder in its heart.
Yet I feel sorry for it
Because it is game and gallant—
But it is dangerous!

It scuttles down the tableleg
To the floor—
Runs blindly to the wall
It stops in its tracks
While I bash-and bash-and bash
With all my murderous instinct,
Till it is nothing
But a red pulp.

KAYE ROWE, 3C

The Destiny of Man

We are but leaves drifting in the powerful stream of time.
We cannot resist; for its strength is that of the Creator himself.
Relentlessly we are borne onward, onward towards the distant sea of eternity.
Sometimes the stream becomes a dangerous rapid,
Many leaves are trapped in rocky crevices,
Many break up under the strain,
But many survive to continue their endless journey forward.
Sometimes the stream passes under a divine bridge.
Another step onward is taken, but to the poor leaves
It seems that their world has passed into perpetual darkness.
Who can tell when the stream will reach that immense sea.
Perhaps it will be tomorrow,
Perhaps many years hence.
Then we will wander alone, overwhelmed by more powerful forces.

CAROLYN HOARE, B

Those Forgotten

Beneath the unkempt bushes and shrubs lie gravestones,
cold and grey,
Overhead a hawk gives a piercing cry,
The sun is creeping up, but all is still, cold, and shadowy.
A small grey bird darts between the rows of tombstones.
Suddenly it flies away, as if frightened by the eerie atmosphere.
The chopped pieces of stone covering forgotten bodies have
lost all beauty, and become grey and covered with mould.
Moss clings to everything, like an unwanted visitor,
Taking over the souls of those passed away.

Years have passed, but nothing has changed.
Still as I look on, it is hard not to ponder on the
thought of the families of these people.
To be forgetful is such a sin, yet beneath the moss
and growth, these people must still live;
They must live on in the thoughts of others.
The cold wind blows leaves from crevasses in the stone,
Like small angels, they dance on silently between the graves.
Suddenly the sun comes out, the sky is almost blue.
Perhaps these people may not be quite forgotten
Perhaps someone still mourns their death.

ANN HEATH, Subleaving, I

Stone of Earth

The grey glint of steel,
A mountain, gashed and bleeding,
The crash and clang,
The smell and smoke
Of the seething steelworks
Pulse and churn in this stone.

But turn it,
And the crested waves
Of a slate grey sea
Surge on the coral,
And the red-brown islands
Float in the heat
Of a heavy summer noon.

Turn it yet again,
To the grinding chasms
Of ice, and the bitter cold
Of a polar night in a polar storm,
And the cry of the cursing wind.

And again,
To the windswept dunes
Of a red, raw desert,
And the scorched, bare sands
In the endless, wandering waste of earth
and heat.

Crash, curse of the steelworks;
Sensuous summer isles;
Creaming sea on the coral;
Screaming, icy gale;
The timeless drift of the sands,
Are tossed
In this stone of conflict.

KIM MAHOOD, B

Billy the Yeller Boy

Billy turned up in the blacks' camp one day, from whence no-one knew. He was a half-caste boy, a skinny little dusky-hued brat with nothing but his name and the pair of grimy trousers he wore.

People tried to guess where he lived, to whom he belonged, but they reached no satisfactory conclusion. Probably the son of some young gin and a drunken white bloke, happened at a race meeting and nobody wanted the kid, they said. Could be an orphan, could have run away, they said, and Billy continued to live at the camp, sharing with the piccaninnies, flashing his broad, gleaming grin at hurt and help alike, and remaining alone. No family took him in; he didn't want to go. He was fed, and when his trousers became an unrecognisable tatter of rags someone gave him some more. He was happy enough, and he led an uncomplicated life until his path crossed that of the white people at the big house.

He would watch the white children playing, content to sit in absorbed fascination, unresponsive to their overtures of friendship, but always watching and listening. Every day he watched them walk down the red dirt road to the old tin shed called the school, would wonder what they did and learned, and finally his curiosity overcame his fear and he went too.

No-one bothered much. There were a few other half-castes at the school; someone moved over and Billy moved in. He was given an exercise book and a pencil, and he shared a tattered primer with four others.

Thus Billy entered a world of which he had never dreamed, the world of books and figures, of reading and understanding. He learned, and the more he learned the more he wanted to learn. The teacher, the mother of the children at the big house, noticed his intelligence and his desire to learn, and she took an interest in him. Billy took to going over to the house and sitting down on the floor to read the children's books. He would step carefully over the mat, and handle the dog-eared pages with reverence. Slowly, surely, he progressed, and his visits became a daily occurrence. He would have a bath in the washtub, comb his hair and put on the clean clothes the missus gave him, then go into the children's room to share in their games and to pore over the colourful encyclopaedias.

Finally, inevitably, Billy became part of the family. Quick, clean and intelligent, he slipped easily into the routine of their lives. He learned that here he was allowed to speak, he learned to make opinions, and he found his old habits and background slipping fast away. Firm friends with the white children, familiar now with their customs and their standards, Billy was white in all but the duskiness of his skin and the haziness of his past. All would have been well had the family stayed, but in Billy's final year at primary school they moved away from the sandhill country and went down to the big city. Billy went with them, intent on getting a secondary education, maybe even going to university. He felt white, he thought white, his standards were white, but his skin was brown.

In the big city they greeted him at the school with shouts of "yeller bastard", and he shrank and cringed from their derisive onslaughts. Mothers refused to let sons and daughters sit near him in the classroom, his life was made a confused misery with the taunts and cruelty of the ignorant. His family tried to comfort him, tell him it would stop, but it didn't. Hurt, bewildered, lacking the white man's stamina, Billy ran away from the city back to the desert country where he was born.

There's an outstanding stockman works around that district now, by the name of Billy. Plenty of initiative, but doesn't get on with the blacks because he's too much a white man, and doesn't mix with the whites because he's a half-caste, a "yeller bastard" whose only mistake was to have been born into this world.

KIM MAHOOD, B

A solid Life

I felt the stone,
Firm and solid,
Dependable.
Many scars, inflicted
From experience,
Rough.
Yet smooth interior,
Harmonious life,
Fulfilment.
Shaped existence,
Picture of years.
Moulded.
Hardened with age,
A fixture or burden.
Character.

GLYNDA GREEN, 4B

On A Stone

Hundreds, thousands, millions of years
in time have passed, flying, winging,
through the emptiness of space.
An explosion! Death, birth—
of a new existence, an inorganic being.
A rock. The hideous distortion of heat
engraved on its body. Time—that cannot
be caught by nets of imagination
transform, — beauty to distortion
distortion to beauty, — bitter to sweet.
Rock—once ugly, now beautiful
interwoven with nature's beauties.
Wisps of leaves, kisses of flowers adorn
the exterior, interior of this being.
No lies, deceptions, crimes mar its being.
Oh! man—you gaze on this innocent being
in admiration, not jealousy? Not envy?
To be able to face life—unashamed, open
to the world, like this rock, — is truly
admirable, enviable, unattainable
by any man, — living or dead.
What wonders this superior, inferior rock
teaches man—sinful creature.

BETH SODERLUND, 4I

Continuing Life

Black shapeless piece of earth.
Wrought and bent with nature's changing mirth,
Can you feel, or are you cold?
For the young do not fully understand
And many of these strange wonders go untold.
To live so long you must be wise.
Do we poor humans tell too many lies?
For we grow up, and before too long
disappear, after singing our song.
What do we do to inherit eternal life?
— Our lives are filled with strife.
But you, dear rock, are serene and calm,
For you know, to you will come no harm.

HELEN PUGH, 4N

Night of a Child

Mr. Sandman, come and visit me,
For I can't sleep tonight.
I can hear the pitter
And the patter
Of the tattered
Little feet of the goblins on the roof,
And the crackle
And the cackle
Of their chatter
As they hold a drunken orgy in the dark.
I can hear the slimy,
Sliding slither
Of the slipping
Of the snakes beneath the bed,
And their rasping,
Grasping hissing,
And the clashing
Of the gnashing of their evil yellow teeth.
The wolf is at my door;
He is clawing,
Tearing, pawing
And scratching at the broken iron latching,
And his moaning,
Whining wail
Weeps along the scale
Till it rends the tenuous dark in a deafening crescendo.
I see the witches' cat,
Sinuous black,
And sleek,
Cast a shadow on the white-washed window sill,
And the silent,
Glowing eyes
Glitter golden
Like the living coals of evil straight from hell.
I hear the flickering,
Flitting whisper
Of a broomstick
Drifting on the languid currents of the night,
And I see
The billowed cloak
Of the wicked, gleeful witch,
And her chuckle cackles ghoulish on the air.
But the Sandman is coming
Cloaked in grey,
With his bag
Of sleeping sand to frighten all the ghouls away,
And he throws
The warm, smooth sand,
And it flows
And seeps and sifts with sleep
beneath my eyes.

KIM MAHOOD, B

Fashions in Clothes

Fashion, through the Ages, has ranged from bear skin to chiffon and from floor-length to mid-calf to mid-knee then to mid-thigh to, well, further up.

Currently, fashion has revolved around a quick succession of "looks": military, space age, masculine, the tent, the nude look, Twiggy and countless other fashions have come and gone in an astonishingly short space of time.

One of the latest is the "Bonnie and Clyde" look. Designers have used this pair to symbolise the 'thirties dress. It has an air of toughness but is, at the same time, soft and feminine. The influence of these gangsters of the '30s is evident in the styling. Long waist-lines, belts, dirndl skirts and flat chests are all part of this "look". However, even though these styles will essentially be in the soft, supple '30s mood, the product will be a '68 dress, updated by modern fabrics.

Science has so developed that modern fabrics are now drip-dry, mini care, oil resistant, inflammable, moth-proofed, non iron, dirt resistant, pre-shrunk, pre-digested, three and a quarter times faster, atomic blast proof and impervious to rust.

Perhaps the most fashionable look of all, at present, is the "pretty" look; however, it may be old-fashioned by the time this article is finished. Soft and floaty chiffon and voile fabrics are widely used, as are ruffles, lace, tucking and pleating. This "romantic" look has been said to have "bounce and flounce" as well as ruffled trims, softer colours and lightly printed fabrics. All are complemented by a soft hair-style, such as ringlets.

Many designers have acclaimed this new look, and even Twiggy is joining the ranks of feminine women. Twiggy's appealing "lost" look of a Cockney urchin is fading. In its place is a new, more sophisticated image, a mixture of Theda Bara, Gloria Swanson and Greta Garbo. Twiggy's cropped hairdo is now in curls and her skinny legs wear skirts.

Two years ago, when Twiggy raised her hemline ten inches, girls everywhere began to show more leg. When her fancy was taken by trouser suits, the girls began to wear the pants; but the young model, with a figure that makes a mop-handle look hefty, has "always hankered to look like one of those old-fashioned film stars on telly." Now, everyone is changing from the manly, unflattering styles of past months to this new look.

Fashions also includes men's fashions. For men, a "man-about-town" look, with an air of casual sophistication, is in vogue. Edwardian clothes make an elegant, dandyish, colourful change from the dreary "beer-and-footie" styles that have dominated men's clothes in Australia for the past 20 years.

Now is the time for the return of the dandy. Never, since the days of the Regency Buck and Beau Brummel, have men been so elegant. The male myth that crew-cut stubble is synonymous with virility has disappeared. The first to break away were the pop stars, with their luxuriant growths. Now, to look contemporary but not conspicuous, the accepted length is two inches all over, tapered to one inch at the neck and reaching a thumb's width from the collar at the back. It is most important not to have a "just-cut" look or a slicked-down look. Instead, shagginess is artfully shaped by the barber, taking many hours and costing a considerable amount. The hair must be washed every few days to combat the sudden appearance of lice and fleas. Special shampoo should be used as a precaution against dull, dry hair, which can result from excessive washing.

Men are now sharing an interest in fashion with their girlfriends, wives and even mothers. Manufacturers now sell matching jumpers, shoes, socks and slacks. However, this has not become as popular as was expected because of the confusion these clothes caused.

More and more women take their husbands shopping to benefit from their advice. At a recent swimwear showing, one woman sat back and studied the styles and prices of the merchandise, occasionally commenting on the thinness of the models or their excessive eye-makeup. However, her husband was very different. He began staring at the suits as the first models paraded, being careful not to look at the girl inside, in case his wife was looking. Nevertheless, he slowly began to miss the swim-suit altogether and see only the girls.

At the end of the showing, when asked by his wife, he advised, "I'd have the girl with long, dark hair . . . I mean the bikini with the blue eyes . . . no, the piece in the two piece."

H. MCKAY, 5P

Graveyard Witness

Satire on T. Hardy

I gurgle eerily as you lovers lean against me.
You know not that I, once your aunty,
Am here imprisoned in this sturdy oak tree.
I, too, have loved just such a laddie,
But now my bones are bark, my flesh is leaves.
Ye little think of that approaching time when all is fled,
When ye shall lie with worms among the dead.
It is always Winter where ye shall go.
Your bed is cold, your sheet the snow.
Soon your flesh will be as air and those lips
Will be kissed by the worms as o'er they trip.
But it is better here below than in your wicked world
Where only misery and grief and sin are hurled.

J. CARR, P

Examination Frustration

Prologue

There are traces
of the ravages of study in the faces
of the former cheery Leavings of this year—
Doom is near.

* * *

Teachers sigh in exasperation
as with patient explanation
and precise elucidation
they bring us full realisation
of our deficient education—
and our cool, calm contemplation
becomes frantic consternation
as with fervent dedication
and pure, grim determination
we prepare for th' abomination
of the Leaving examination.

(Yet here's a thought to cheer us
as the fatal time draws near us—)

Oh, the joy and jubilation
and the carefree exultation
and the wild exhilaration
AFTER the examination!
The long hours of relaxation
all through Xmas-time vacation
during our recuperation
from the strain of concentration.

Then—the dread anticipation
of January, and the publication
of the result of the examination.
Lord, hear my supplication:
May there be jubilation
on this occasion,
too!

On Reflection

My mind is cast through joy and sorrow
The music sings, it lifts, it spells tomorrow—
The day which never comes—infinity.
Its soul, its heart, its warmth, sensitivity
Is lost to the deeds of Eve. Her yield has
cast it deep, to the bottom, to wield
Its strength on the poor, the dumb, the blind,
Who seek her reason, whose soul doth bind
The man — Alone unsheltered he flees
To a land of rest, of peace, he sees
But cannot grasp—that is this power
Cast from soul, opaque, death. His hour.
The wind tries to free him from his bond,
But can the fish swim from the pond?
Can the bird fly from the sky, through earth?
Can man laugh and cry in his mirth?
Gone is the life of the innocent brain—
Washed from his body in a merciless rain.

D. CALLANDER, 5Q

A Man's Best Friend

It is common knowledge that "a house is not a home without a dog". It is thus very important that we understand the dog, and our understanding is the key to his happiness, if not our own.

Unless the dog grows up to be a Saint Bernard or a Great Dane, which not all dogs can do, he will be at the mercy of his best friend, his master. Man is bigger than his dog and his vertical position enables him to look down on his pet. To stop his pet feeling inferior, man should walk on his hands and feet as much as possible.

A dog's instinct, coupled with common sense, tells him that feeding time is all day. However, man insists on giving him only one or two meals a day, and the food he is given is of inferior quality. In typically human fashion, dog owners cling to the notion that their pets need a special kind of nourishment. This is not true. Dogs need the same as humans; roast turkey will do.

Dog's natural habitat is on top of the bed, preferably a freshly made bed, as his most essential occupation in life is sleeping. He needs sleep to recuperate to summon sufficient energy to get up and eat several times a day. The average dog may require approximately 24 hours of rest a day.

Through most of the day the dog is able to find privacy in the bedroom; he can sleep undisturbed. In the kitchen he may be stepped on and in the living room he may be sat on while reclining on the couch, but in the bedroom he is as far away as possible from those with whom he must share his home. However, at night, man, too, thinks that the bed is where he should sleep. A struggle begins at eleven or so, when the master appears in pyjamas and insists on sharing. This struggle lasts far into the night and occasionally until morning, resulting in the "master" lying prostrate on the floor.

It is not impossible to train a dog, provided one uses psychology instead of common sense. His education should start at an early age — it may take the dog a lifetime to learn. The adage, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks" has no validity. You can't teach a young dog new tricks either. This is mainly because of the language barrier; few people achieve proficiency in barking.

As everyone knows, a dog will learn to react to the same sound and gestures automatically, if repeated often enough. For example, teaching your pet to "stay". Every time you want him to stay, you scream "stay", and hold up your hand to remind him that both your voice and signal mean he must not move. Slowly, you back away from him, still holding up your hand. Now that he has obeyed you, praise him, a bone or two will go a long way in assuring him of your satisfaction. In fact, you might keep a variety of foods on hand for rewards.

Soon you will not have to use the command "stay" at all. Your dog will know instinctively what your raised hand has come to mean. Every time you show your

dog the palm of your hand, he will get up (even from the deepest slumber) and walk right over to you, insisting it is feeding time.

Dogs, like human infants, learn best by imitation. For tricks such as "begging" and carrying a bone, show him what you want, and he may respond to your efforts by performing. In any case, he will be entertained.

One of the most important words in your dog's vocabulary is NO. He must learn that NO is the antonym of YES, even though the words sound so similar as to cause confusion. A sharp NO may imply that the dog is not wanted. An excellent version of the peremptory NO command is one popular with women dog lovers. "No-o-o . . . No-o-o . . . Sha-a-a-me on you!" To the average dog, this sounds not too unpleasant (it reminds him of his mother) and will not hurt his feelings.

Every dog should know how to sit. He should not lie all the time. The first problem to be overcome in teaching your dog to sit down is to make him stand up. Once you have mastered this you have practically finished the task. It is relatively simple to make a standing dog sit down, since the tendency is to return to the original supine position, and, in the process, he must go through the motions of sitting down. Let his backside sink down while you are holding his head up. Your dog is now in a natural sitting position. He will maintain this position as long as you are able to support his head.

Not much effort is needed to make the dog fully understand (and approve of) the command DOWN—merely release the dog's head. However, the chief problem is to convey the importance of the command UP.

A dog who is not housebroken is a great inconvenience to his owner. For this reason, most dog owners insist that their pets learn the difference between table legs and fire hydrants, no matter how similar they may be. You should be neither too lenient nor too harsh with the puppy. Over-indulgence may mean that he will use the living room as a bathroom. Too much discipline, on the other hand, may mean that in his effort not to displease you, he will never again perform his natural functions anywhere, under any circumstances.

Diligent supervision will enable you to catch your pupil just in time. Alerted, you then say "No!", perhaps adding a few other words, open the door and leave. In instances where the outdoors cannot be reached in time, the newspaper technique may be more practical. Spread several thicknesses on the floor. (It is advisable to read them first). For small dogs, three to five layers; for medium sized dogs seven to ten layers, for large breeds, several magazines.

Place the puppy on the newspaper every two hours and soon he will perform as regularly as Old Faithful. When he has learned the purpose of a newspaper, he may go out of his way to find one. At this time, caution must be exercised about leaving newspapers on living room sofas.

It should be remembered that today's canine has the same dislike of slovenly homes as a human. The dog's instinctive preference for clean living quarters shows itself in the well-known habit of covering up his marks by kicking dirt over them, even though this might mean digging a hole in the living room carpet.

The question is often asked: is housebreaking really worth the effort? The answer is an enthusiastic YES. Besides, is there a choice? You cannot live with a dog who is not housebroken. You must move out.

It becomes necessary at some time to test your dog's alertness. It is a simple procedure. Call him by name and watch his reaction closely. To make sure you are giving him every opportunity to react to your efforts, repeat his name four or five times, raising your voice each time. Toward the completion of the test, scream as loud as you can. Your dog should be one of the following.

The average dog will react when he hears his name called the third time. Tolerant by nature, he will listen to what you have to say before going back to sleep.

The exceptionally alert dog will probably open his eyes the second time his name is mentioned, and keep them that way a little longer. He may even give you a fleeting smirk showing his goodwill toward all men, including you, before trying to recapture his interrupted dream.

The relaxed dog knows better (he has probably seen this test administered before). Since his eyes remain closed, there is no real way of checking his reaction to your unrestrained screaming.

From my impartial and understanding survey of the life of a modern dog, it can easily be seen that all dogowners eventually become neurotic.

H. McKAY, 5P

School Sports – an attempted parody of Shakespeare

SCENE: A vast stadium, filled with persons arranged in six distinct groups; many multi-coloured balloons and streamers are attached to spectators or other objects; there is a continuous hubbub. Suddenly, a loud crackling from several small boxes hung round the stadium discourages all other sound.

Herald: Honoured guests, maidens, fair friends all,
We bid you welcome to this joyous event.
God has graced us with so fair a day—
I have not seen its equal. We pray ye,
Let Courtesy hold the day: do not obstruct
Thy neighbours' vision, nor deafen others
With the volume of thy radios.
Declare I now this meeting open.
Let the races start!

Janet: Prithee, couldst thou make room for me?

Phillipa: Why comest thou late?

Janet: Woe alas! I curse that flint-hearted bus driver,
Who, like an antique tin Pegasus, passed me with a
Rush of wind. Frantic did I agitate my arms and call.
'Twas useless. But heaven was not deaf unto my cries,
For a kind, gentle man in a green motor car, did
Pity my plight and did deliver me here. Thus it is an ill
Wind that blows no good, for now can I expend
The fare on food.

Prefect: Silence, groundlings! Hold thy tongues.
We want to hear the results, not thy prating.

Mary: It offends me greatly that I can see nothing
Of the competition that so excites the rabble. (Stands).

All: Be seated! Thinkest thou to be transparent?

Mary (disgusted): Come, Phillippa. Let us away to partake
Of some beverage. My throat is like a swamp in summer. (Exeunt)

Janet (moves to Barbra): Tell me, has thou heard no word from him?

Barbra: O joy! O happy morn! For, God's truth, conceal it longer
I cannot. Yes, dear friend. All praise be to Signor Bell,
Whose silver sound didst fill our house last night at eight.
'Twas he, 'twas he. My father didst call me from my chamber,
Where I was working. "'Tis James," quoth he. My legs did
Tremble, my heart did pound; I wished to flee. Yet did I
Approach the phone and hold it to my ear. Forth did issue his
Melodious voice and Spring did come again to me.

Janet: And hast he, hast he . . . ?

Barbra: Yes! On Friday go we to the Shearers' Ball.

Janet: Ah, your dearest wish come true. What robe wilt wear?

Barbra: I think the deep-sea green with silver collar. (Enter Jenny)

Jenny (in haste): Phillippa! I pray thee, cast thy glance aloft and
To the right. There! What dost thou see?

Phillipa: Sweet Heaven! O my prophetic soul! Canst be?
Ah, cursed be these eyes that convey to my optic nerve
Such news. 'Tis Tony, with another!

Janet: Why, so 'tis. What effrontery! Think you he will approach?
I will say not one word to him.

Barbra: And who goes by His Lordship's side today?

Jenny: 'Tis Rose Maria Smith.

Phillipa: Ah, thrice cursed one! Of all knaves, he is the worst, basest,
Most fickle, cruel. How could he her, after me? Ah men, men!
I renounce you! My heart is rent in twain. And Rose!
Why, 'twas but last Thursday she did drink of my soup.

Janet: Perfidious wretch!

Phillipa: O, let the heavens open and pour forth their righteous rain on such
Traacherous friends. I have fed a viper. But no more.
Now will I sever all connections with Rose, return her atlas,
Move my desk. No more will I sit with her 'neath the fig,
That has dumbly shaded such a wretch. I pray thee, friends,
Keep tight thy lips, that nothing of this might be heard.

Prefect (imperious): Silence for the Herald!

Herald: Spectators all! I will do away with all to-do—
'Twould be cruel to keep you anxious.
These sturdy athletes from P.L.C.
Have won the day, as you can see.

(Cheering; exeunt omnes with great difficulty.)

JILL CARR, 5P

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1967

Key:

- C.S.—Commonwealth Scholarship.
C.T.—Commonwealth Technical Scholarship.
A.E.—Advanced Education Scholarship.
D.—Distinction.
T.B.—Teacher's Bursary.
N.B.—Nursing Bursary.

Leaving

Adams, B. (3)	McDougall, H. (6), C.S.
Allnutt, H. (4)	McKellar, M. (6), 1 D.
Armstrong, Alicia (3), 1 D.	Maguire, J. (6), 1 D.
Armstrong, Ann (7), 5 D., C.S.	Malacari, D. (4)
Bedells, R. (5)	Mayrhofer, J. (5)
Benjamin, J. (6)	Medcalf, E. (7), 3 D., C.S.
Bowman, A. (6), 1 D., A.E.	Meecham, G. (4), 1 D.
Bradford, J. (6), 1 D.	Newnham, H. (5)
Butler, J. (4)	Outhwaite, L. (6)
Chapman, B. (7)	Ovens, S. (6), 1 D.
Courtney, J. (5)	Paterson, C. (5)
Craig, W. (7)	Pearce-Shorten, K. (7), 1 D., C.S.
Davies, B. (6)	Rae, S. (7), 1 D.
Davies, F. (6), 1 D., C.S.	Richardson, M. (6), 1 D.
Donaldson, J. (6), 3 D., C.S.	Robertson, M. (7), C.S.
Durack, R. (7), 6 D., C.S.	Rowston, J. (7), 2 D.
Elliott, J. (4)	Royal, V. (6), 1 D.
Green, C. (6)	Samson, W. (4)
Greenhill, J. (7), 1 D., C.S.	Sinclair, C. (6), 1 D.
Guthrie, K. (5)	Smith, N. (7), 2 D., C.S.
Hines, P. (5), 2 D.	Stevens, J. (4)
Hodson, S. (6), 1 D.	Strickland, J. (4)
Holdsworth, J. (6), 1 D., A.E.	Taylor, J. (7)
Jackson, D. (6), 1 D., A.E.	Thomson, D. (6)
Jamieson, T. (5)	Tompkins, J. (5)
Johnston, S. (7), 1 D.	Turner, J. (4), 1 D.
Jones, S. (7), 1 D.	Wilkinson, S. (5)
Kirton, A. (7), 1 D.	Wilson, R. (5), 2 D., C.S.
Levison, J. (7), 2D., C.T.	Young, J. (6), 1 D.

Junior

Adams, M. (7)	Goldby, M. (7)
Alexander, C. (8)	Gordon, S. (8)
Allen Williams, E. (7)	Halleen, C. (8)
Anderson, J. (7)	Hamilton, D. (4)
Armstrong, J. (7)	Hawkins, W. (5)
Arnold, S. (8)	Herbert, P. (6)
Ballantyne, S. (1)	Higham, C. (3)
Bamford, V. (6)	Hoare, C. (9), C.S.
Barrington, D. (7)	Howie, J. (3)
Bateman, J. (8)	Kennedy, J. (7)
Bateman, R. (7)	Kitchen, G. (4)
Bennett, S. (4)	Lee, J. (8)
Benson, G. (9)	Linton, H. (6)
Binks, G. (8)	Mahood, K. (8), C.S.
Bishon, K. (8)	Marshall, P. (8)
Black, H. (6)	Masters, L. (3)
Boyne, J. (4)	McDonald, R. (7)
Brown, P. (5)	McNeill, M. (5)
Butler, H. (8), T.B.	Metcalfe, L. (6)
Caisley, E. (8)	Miller, L. (8)
Callander, W. (8)	Montefiore, J. (5)
Chester, R. (6)	Murray, H. (8)
Chin, M. (8)	Murray, L. (8)
Clarke, D. (8)	Nott, J. (7)
Clarkson, S. (7)	O'Shaughnessy, J. (8), C.S.
Conday, C. (4)	Parkinson, L. (4)
Cooke, B. (8)	Platt, S. (2)
Cooper, L. (9)	Porter, J. (8), C.S.
Craig, Jennifer (9), C.S.	Preston, E. (5)
Graig, Jillian (8)	Pugh, H. (8)
Cummins, P. (9)	Rees, D. (8), C.S.
Cusack, J. (8)	Richardson, M. (8), C.S.
Davey, P. (8)	Robert, D. (5)
Dix, J. (6)	Roberts, H. (9)
Dixon, C. (1)	Robertson, J. (6)
Downie, A. (8)	Robinson, S. (9), C.S.
Downing, J. (5)	Sainsbury, H. (5)
Draper, R. (3)	Salomons, L. (3)
Duncan, J. (3)	Sassella, I. (8)
Elliot, F. (5)	Scarterfield, S. (5)
Ferguson, J. (8), C.S.	Schedlich, L. (7)
Folvig, G. (8)	Slee, V. (8), C.S.
Ford, P. (8)	Sutherland, J. (8)
Forrester, M. (8), C.S.	Swift, S. (6)
Fowler, J. (8)	Taggart, C. (7)
Galloway, B. (7)	Taylor, E. (5)
Garland, M. (3)	Thornton, J. (7)
Gartrell, E. (7)	Townsend, K. (5)
Gear, J. (10), C.S.	Tyler, M. (7)
Gershon, J. (6)	Wood, J. (6)
Goedheer, J. (7)	Young, R. (7)

Alliance Results 1968

D—Distinction.

Division IV

Anderson, J.—D.
 Blanckensee, J.
 Bruce, J.
 Clough, S.
 Duncan, S.—D.
 Gilmour, J.—D.
 Goedheer, S.
 Hubbard, S.
 Malcolm, D.
 Perkins, C.—D.
 Simpson, J.
 Van Hattem, R.—D.
 Warren, D.
 Weston, H.

Division III

Benjamin, S.
 Bott, H.
 Brine, H.
 Brinsden, P.
 Cameron, C.
 Cambridge, G.
 Chellew, J.
 Craig, S.
 Digwood, K.—D.
 Eyles, P.
 Gunnell, A.
 Stickson, J.
 Howie, P.
 James, K.—D.
 Jeffery, N.
 Luckett, H.
 McRostie, H.
 Monks, J.
 Rae, J.
 Smith, K.
 Thorn, J.
 Tuckwell, B.
 Walker, V.
 Wilson, H.

Division IIB

Murray, H.
 Porter, J.
 Robinson, S.
 Slee, V.

D.A.S. Results 1968

Division IB

Fuller, J.
 Jamieson, K.
 Marshall, L.—D.
 Sylvester, S.—D.

Division II

Butler, H.
 Goedheer, J.
 Robinson, S.—D.

Division III

Brookes, A.
 Stickson, J.
 Paterson, S.
 Preen, L.—D.
 Swan, P.
 Verios, D.
 Wilson, H.

Division IVA

Butchart, H.
 Cornish, S.
 Hudson, M.
 Taylor, L.
 Van Hattem, R.

THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

I don't think you need any notes from me to remind you that there is an active Parents' Association at P.L.C.

The success of the first Inters Night barbecue held recently at the school is too well known for any reminder to be necessary and all about you is the evidence of what the Association has been able to provide in added amenities at the school. I do welcome the opportunity to thank all the parents and the girls who have helped my committee this year by rallying in support of Parents' Association functions.

The Association only exists to assist and benefit the school and the best thanks you can give the Association is to support its activities.

The Committee is looking forward to the future with great enthusiasm and we would ask you and your parents to keep your eyes and ears open for information regarding further activities.

ALAN BLANCKENSEE
 President

Old Collegians' Notes

At the Annual General Meeting held on 28th February, so few were present that it was not possible to elect an Executive Committee. A General Committee was formed comprising Mrs. P. Hatch, Misses Elizabeth Somerville, Elizabeth Lovell, Barbara Jarrat, Lesley Silcock and Suzanne McClelland, with Mesdames F. Stimson and M. McLennan as advisory members. During the year Christine Sinclair joined the ranks. Mrs. June Craig had previously expressed her consent to continue as Country Vice President.

We were delighted to welcome as our new Patron the College Principal, who is in the unique position of being both the Principal and an Old Collegian. Miss Barr has been more than understanding about our depleted state, and helpful and co-operative in every way, and we sincerely trust she will enjoy many years of happy association with us.

Due to the untiring efforts of a small Ball Committee our Annual Ball took place at the Subiaco City Hall on the 26th April and proved one of our most pleasant and enjoyable Balls, but unfortunately was financially unprofitable. In view of this, and the lack of interest shown by so many of the old girls of the Ball-going age, the Committee decided not to hold a Ball in 1969. Subsequently, however, and quite recently several of the younger members have asked permission to arrange a Ball for next year.

Three Country Luncheons have been held during the year — Kay Cooper of Collie was the hostess to Old Collegians at her home on 30th April, and Dorothy McLarty at her Pinjarra home on 29th October. The other was arranged by Deborah Darling at the Freemasons Hotel in Albany on 16th October.

Unfortunately it was necessary, due to the flu' epidemic, to cancel the Birthday Dinner arranged for Thursday, 22nd August, but as so many expressed disappointment over this, a Buffet Dinner was then planned for the 10th October to be held in the Old Dining Room at the School. This function was an outstanding success with Mrs. F. Stimson filling in as President, and assisted by the Country Vice President, Mrs. J. Craig. Dr. Summers formally introduced Miss Barr, who gave an interesting and informal picture of her own background and the school's activities. Mrs. Ann Blanckensee took the opportunity to enlighten those present of the plans for the Fund Raising Campaign being undertaken by P.L.C. under the guidance of the National Fund Raising Council, and appealed to everyone to assist in any way possible.

This year's Golf Day 'At Home' was held on 4th October at the Cottesloe Golf Club, and was organised by Mrs. Judy Nott. The wet weather failed to dampen the spirits or enthusiasm of the players, and a tremendously happy day was enjoyed by members of our own and all kindred Old Collegians associations.

P.L.C. again fielded an Old Collegians' hockey team under the enthusiastic guidance of Janet Burgin and Barbara Jarrat.

We are indeed honoured and proud to have as one of our Comitée-women Miss Australia — Suzanne McClelland — and extend to her our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for the ensuing year.

Our best wishes also to Elizabeth Somerville who is being married in January and Elizabeth Lovell who has left for overseas, two loyal and tireless workers on our committee.

The committee is grateful for the invaluable help given throughout the year by Mrs. P. Hatch.

Once again our Association has made a number of presentations to the school, including donations to the Library, Cot Fund, Prize Fund, "Kookaburra" Magazine, and a tennis trophy.

A reminder that Mrs. P. Hatch, 117 North Street, Swanbourne, would be pleased to receive your subscriptions — \$1 annually or \$15 life membership. Mrs. Hatch would also be pleased to hear from any Old Collegian who would be prepared to take office or become a committee member in 1969.

We look forward to seeing more of you at the annual general meeting on a date to be advised next year, when we hope to welcome many new members, particularly girls who have just finished school.

To all who have sat for examinations, the very best of luck and pleasing results.

MARY McLENNAN

