

KOOKABURRA

1972



GRADE ONE, 1972

KOOKABURRA



PRESBYTERIAN LADIES'
COLLEGE INC.

Peppermint Grove, Western Australia

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COVER

The new look, 1972



STUDENT COUNCIL (FOURTH AND FIFTH YEAR)

Back row (left to right)—H. Hay, K. Bennison, L. Herbert, J. Anderson, S. A. Turner.
Third row (left to right)—M. A. Smith, J. Adams, J. Barry, A. Barblett, S. Callander, J. Grant.
Second row (left to right)—R. Douglas, J. Last, J. Rogers, C. Bean, A. Humphries, A. Trotter.
Front row (left to right)—A. Craig, Miss Barr, F. Sassella. *Absent*—M. Lockett.



EDITORIAL

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

*Back row (left to right)—J. Barry, S. Callander (Editor), R. Prentice.
Front row (left to right)—L. Wayman, S. A. Turner, J. Rogers.*

1972 could go down in history as a year of hopes, realized and dashed. The beginning of the year saw Red China admitted to the United Nations (and the subsequent expulsion of Taiwan) and this fact encouraged the people of the world to begin to hope for international security. America led by President Nixon engaged in friendly talks with Chairman Mao while even Australia entertained a Chinese Ping Pong Team, a vastly different set-up from the relationship a few years ago.

1972 was an Olympic Year and most people hoped that the sporting attitude usually shown in this world wide competition might permeate other spheres, helping to promote both international understanding and tolerance. However a shocked world heard the news of an outrageous attack against the Israeli team—a spark to ignite a fire of hate and destruction—and began to wonder what the world was coming to.

What is the world coming to? War continues and even worsens in Vietnam, Northern Ireland and the Middle East and an end seems nowhere in sight. France continued her atomic testing in the face of great opposition and closer to home terrorists casually plant bombs in a Sydney street.

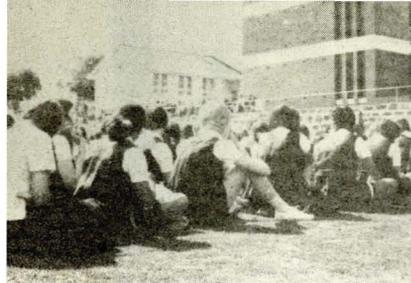
In spite of all this people still go on hoping for a better world and without doubt the world is a better place for us—the students of today—than it was for those students of previous years. Students of other years have had to cope with world wars and depressions added to what we would call a primitive system of education. People our age elsewhere in the world may

consider themselves lucky if they have a square meal or lucky if they can finish primary school.

The Australian student is lucky enough to have been born into a fairly affluent society and to have the advantages and security of a home, three meals a day and parents and teachers who are interested and concerned about his progress. Having attained leaving or matriculation “He’s got the whole world in his hands” in that if he has the ability and is prepared to work hard enough he has the opportunity to do almost anything and everything he wants to.

For thousands of Australian students who are leaving school at the end of this year one chapter of their lives is ending. During this chapter which has lasted for twelve (interminably?) long years they have known little else than the sheltered environment of both home and school, yet soon they will have to take their places in society as responsible adult citizens. Up to now almost everything they have received has been given to them because they were lucky enough to be born into an affluent society, but soon they will have to learn to take life as it comes by themselves without the sheltering arms of school and home. Life owes them nothing and the other chapters of their lives will be what they make them. Everyone starts off with high hopes. Some of these like the ones at the beginning of 1972 will fall by the wayside.

It is up to the individual to work for the happiness of himself and others, for it is only through this happiness that anything worthwhile is achieved, and since we have been favoured so far, it is up to us to share our luck with others.



SCHOOL CAL

FEBRUARY

- 4 Staff meeting, 9.30 to 11.30 a.m.
- 7 Leavings came to school to organize their books and lockers and help prepare the school for the next few days. (This was especially necessary as the "geography" of the school had completely changed and few people knew where to go.)
Boarders returned.
6 to 7.30 p.m. Sundowner Party for parents, staff and council. About 350 attended.
7.45 p.m. Annual Meeting of Old Collegians Association, and a tour of the school for those who attended.
- 8 First day of term. Assembly was held at 11.30 a.m. and included the induction of the Student Council and House Captains.
- 9, 10 Comparability tests for First Years.
- 11 Swimming trials.
- 17 Forty Fourth and Fifth Year boarders attended a performance of the Chitrasena Ballet at the Octagon Theatre—tickets were donated by Peppermint Grove Shire Council.
- 22 Seminar at P.L.C. for Housemistresses in independent girls' schools.
- 25 Inter-house Swimming at Claremont Pool.
- 27 Visit of the group "Holy Commotion" for the Boarders' Service.
- 28 Robyn Douglas presented with a school plaque for outstanding achievement and effort for P.L.C. swimming.
- 29 Performance of Chitrasena Ballet at P.L.C. for Junior School and First Years.

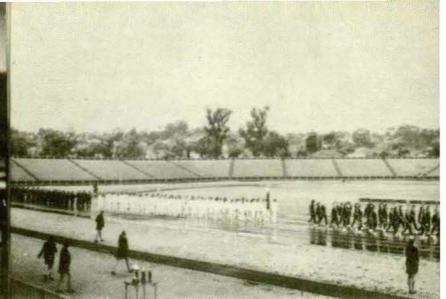
MARCH

- 4, 5, 6 Labour Day weekend, school closed.
- 7 Annual General Meeting of Parents' Association.
- 10 Inter-school Swimming Sports.

- 16 Junior School -Swimming Sports — our public address system used for the first time.
- 17 First Year debates between P.L.C. and Aquinas held at the home of Miss Bennett. Fourth and Fifth Year boarders attended a Passing Out dance at Leeuwin.
Matron Carson farewelled by boarders.
- 18 Matron Carson's last day at P.L.C.
Fourth Year boarders' social here with Wesley.
Fifth Year social at Aquinas.
- 18, 19 Deidre Smith and Mary Ann Smith attended Red Cross Seminar—Youth and Peace.
- 20 Junior School afternoon tea for parents and staff.
- 21 Life Saving Carnival practice here—seven schools took part.
- 24 Debate at Fremantle Prison—P.L.C. versus Pros and Cons.
- 25 Life Saving Carnival.
26 Boarders attended St. Andrew's for the visit of Very Rev. Lord MacLeod.
- 29 3.15 p.m. School closed for Easter.

APRIL

- 5 Evening for First Year parents and teachers.
- 8, 9 Matriculation Seminar at P.L.C.: Belief—Unbelief?
- 11 Visit of a research worker from Monash University, interested in the teaching of English.
- 13 Rubella vaccinations for First Years.
- 18 Miss Barr attended South West Old Collegians' Association Luncheon at Roelands.
- 19 Evening for all parents who wished to discuss the Achievement Certificate (80 attended). Discussion was in groups, led by parents.
- 20 A group of Graylands Teachers' College students visited the school.
- 24 Anzac observance during Assembly.



YEAR-ENDAR 1972

MAY

- 4, 5, 6 Presentation of "The Importance of Being Ernest".
- 5 Presentation by Mr. Angell of the W.A.L.T.A., of the Herbert Edwards Cup.
- 8 World Red Cross Day celebration attended by representatives of the school.
School tennis championships held.
p.m. School Dance at Dalkeith Hall.
- 9 Third Year Social.
- 10 Last day of term.
- 12-25 Alice Springs Tour.
- 29 Staff meeting—and staff discussion with the Moderator, on the aims and objects of the school.
- 30 Second Term began.

JUNE

- 2 Official visit of the Moderator, Rt. Rev. Garry Jacobs, LL.B.
A group of boarders attended a Passing Out dance at Leeuwin.
Five Leaving girls attended a social and discussion evening at Penrhos.
- 5 Foundation Day. Mr. N. Green of the Royal W.A. Historical Society spoke at Assembly.
- 6 Parents' discussion with the Moderator on the aims and objects of the school.
- 7 Mr. Marchant spoke to the History Club and visitors from the other schools.
- 11 "It's Academic"—P.L.C. won.
- 12 Head Prefect and Senior Boarder attended Commonwealth Day Youth Rally at Government House.
- 23 Mr. Rudeforth spoke at Assembly about Vellore Christian Medical College and Hospital.
- 29 Visit of students from Graylands Teachers' College.

JULY

- 2 "It's Academic"—P.L.C. lost.
- 5 Demonstration in the gym of Dalcroze methods by Mrs. Vanderspar.
Three girls and Mr. Ruse attended the Bayliss Youth Lecture.
- 7 School closed for boarders' weekend.
- 14 Student Council barbecue and discussion evening.
- 19, 20 Commonwealth Scholarships examinations.
- 21 University Seminar attended by a group of Fourth and Fifth Years.
A group of Third Years visited N-gala.
Second Years—T.B. tests.
- 22 Matriculation Seminar.
- 24-Aug. 11 Scotch College/P.L.C. Grade VII Exchange.
28, 29 La Belle Helene.
- 29 P.L.C.'s recorder consorts won first and second places at the Music Festival.

AUGUST

- 11 Fourth Years visited Deaf School, Lucy Creeth Home and North Fremantle Kindergarten.
- 12 Inter-school Gymkhana.
- 14-17 Money-making events to raise money for Burwood visit.
- 17 Visit to Octagon Theatre to see the West Australian Ballet Company.
- 18 Arrival of 25 girls from P.L.C. Burwood.
Parents' Association Dinner Dance.
- 19 Social for Burwood girls.
- 20 School Service.
- 21, 22 Special events for Burwood girls.
- 21 First Years attended Woodwind Concert at Scotch.
- 22 Track events for House Sports.
- 23 Field events for House Sports.
Last day of term.



SCHOOL CALENDAR 1972

SEPTEMBER

- 1 Burwood girls returned to Melbourne.
13 School resumed.
- 14 Visit of Professor Allen of University of London to speak to Fourth and Fifth Years physics classes.
- 14, 21 Career talks at lunch-time.
- 16 P.L.C. Entrance Scholarship.
- 21 Presentation of a trophy and pennant to P.L.C. as the independent girls' school making the greatest contribution to life-saving, 1971-72.
- 22 Official opening of the new buildings.
- 25 Show holiday.
- 26-29 Grades 4 and 5 visiting Busselton.

OCTOBER

- 4 P.L.C.'s Report presented to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in W.A.
- 7 Inter-school Athletics.
- 7-13 Junior School exchange with Kobeelya.



- 13 Eighty girls at Youth Rally for Princess Margaret.
- 16 Visit to P.L.C. of Colombo Plan students. p.m. Evening of music, gym, creative dance.
- 19 Miss Barr at Civic Reception and Garden Party for Princess Margaret.
- 20 Science Talent Quest.
P.L.C. won \$25 for construction of telescope.

NOVEMBER

- 3 3.30 p.m. Study Leave commenced for Leavings.
- 15 Leaving examinations commence.

DECEMBER

- 2 Speech night.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The *Kookaburra* committee gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following magazines: *Loreto '71*—Loreto Convent; *The Leonardian '71*—St. Leonard's Presbyterian Girls' College, Brighton; *The Western Wyvern*—Wesley College; *Patchwork '71*—P.L.C., Burwood; *The Log*—Firbank C. of E. G.G.S.; *The Chronicle*—St. Hilda's School for Girls; *The Sydneian*—Sydney Grammar School; *Sentinel '71*—John Curtin Senior High School; magazine of the P.L.C., Pymble; *Trinity '71*—Trinity College, Perth; *Almerta '71*—St. Mary's School; *Girrahween*—Armadale Senior High School; Literary magazine of Mendi High School; *The Swan*—Guildford Grammar School; *Aquinas*—Aquinas Grammar School; *Myola '71*—Perth College; *Dystocia*—Muresk Agricultural College; *The Reporter*—Scotch College. We apologise for any possible omissions.

HEAD

PREFECT'S

NOTES

The Student Council, now having existed for two years, functions well as a student representative body. Assemblies organized and led by the student councillors were successful in their efforts to promote discussion of school activities.

Although we do not claim to have made any great changes, we did help to alter the requirements for the Honours Pocket, following discussion with the P.E. staff, vote for the formation of a Culture Pocket committee, revive the Inter House singing competition, introduce Inter House debating and arrange for music to be played over the P.A. system during recess and lunch.

The Council held a "social evening" in the school grounds, the programme consisting of a barbecue, a discussion period and supper. Five leaving students from each of the boys' and girls' colleges were invited. We benefited from the discussion and enjoyed ourselves into the bargain. Social sporting events were held with various schools as in previous years. I feel this is an extremely good way to meet people and convince one another that the spirit and not the results are all-important. A night out at Dirty Dick's was a "voiceful" one and the original idea of the councillors being together, under no serious pressures, proved to be most worthwhile.

The Annual Dance was most successful with an unusually large attendance, so much so that perhaps the Dalkeith Hall will be too small in the future. I would like to thank all who contributed in any way.

Fund-raising activities have been numerous: Mystery Teachers' photo competition, shoe shining, jeans day, Rye Vita lunches, Miss P.L.C. and of course the weekly tuckshops, just to name a few. P.L.C. is continuing to sponsor five children and two families from poorer countries overseas, but as yet, the Cot money has not been allocated. The students would



like to see more emphasis placed on support of local charities.

Miss Klye, once a teacher at P.L.C. in Burwood, Victoria, in conjunction with Mrs. Morison and Mrs. Day arranged for twenty-five girls from her school to visit W.A. The "Burwood Girls", as they were known, were billeted for a time with both day girls and boarders. A few social functions were held, but the immense success of the tour was also due to the keenness shown by girls from both schools.

During the May vacation, three staff members and twenty-eight girls journeyed to Central Australia. The party flew to Adelaide then travelled by bus to Coober Pedy, Ayers Rock, Alice Springs and returned to Adelaide to fly home. For thirteen days, the girls camped out and endured the privations of true pioneers. It was a valuable experience and the magnificent scenery surpassed our highest expectations.

I must thank Miss Barr, the staff members, Faye, the members of the Student Council and the House Captains for their continuing effort in helping with all our school activities.

Alison Craig

School Activities



SPEECH NIGHT 1970

The 1970 Speech Night was conducted in the sheltered area between the Junior School and the Boarding House. The evening opened with "The Prince of Denmark's march" which signified the approach of the official party and was played by the P.L.C. Wind Group. The powerful singing of the school Song which followed, was commendable. After the prayer, the Chairman of the School Council Mr W. D. Benson presented his remarks for the year. 1970 was International Education Year and Miss Barr used education, particularly education at P.L.C., as one of the central themes of her report. Miss Barr's speech was followed by the Moderator's Message delivered by the Right Reverend C. L. Purdie.

The special guest of the evening, Miss C. Dods, then addressed the audience. Miss Dods spoke on the differences between the expectations of girls in 1970 and the expectations of girls twenty to thirty years ago. Her reminiscences and comments spiced with small witticisms provided a thought-provoking and interesting speech. The prizes awarded to students were then distributed.

This was followed by a vote of thanks given by the Head Prefect Anne Giles. The evening closed with everyone singing "Oh Come All Ye Faithfull."

L.W., VA

SPEECH NIGHT 1971

Despite the very cold conditions, many parents, teachers and students attended the open air Speech Night on Tuesday 4th December 1971—in expectation of an enjoyable evening.

An enthusiastic rendition of the school song, "Land of Our Birth" began the proceedings and everyone joined in the singing wholeheartedly.

Following the prayer which was led by the Rev. L. G. Maley and the Chairman's remarks, Miss Barr delivered her annual Principal's report to an attentive audience. Many of those connected with the school

must have been pleased to hear about the school's academic successes, the near-completion of the new buildings and the numerous activities by girls during the school year.

After a stimulating talk by the Moderator the Rt. Rev. G. D. Jacobs, the guest for the evening, R. D. Wilson, Q.C. addressed those present. The audience was very receptive to his amusing comments on various topics—including the Women's Liberation Movement. The distribution of prizes to girls who had achieved successes in their various fields followed the address and Sheriden Hubbard proposed her vote of thanks to Mr. Wilson.

The evening was highlighted with exhibitions of dancing from the Creative Dance Club and singing from the folk group. Delighted amusement was provided by Jane McGibbon, who gave an appreciation of her thirteen years at P.L.C.

The night was concluded with the singing of "Lord, Dismiss us with Thy Blessing" and the benediction as pronounced by the Moderator. Everyone then stood for the playing of "God Save the Queen" and an enjoyable evening came to a close. *R.P., VA*

MATHEMATICS ENRICHMENT COURSE

Last year four P.L.C. students, Kerry, Stella, Jenny, and Heather, were accepted for the Mathematics Enrichment Course which was held during the Christmas holidays. It lasted 13 days and 60 Fourth Years from all over the State attended. P.L.C. was the best represented school with $\frac{4}{60}$ i.e. 6.7% of the total number. (Other schools had 3, 2, 1 or 0 participants, which meant 5, 3.3, 1.7 or 0%, respectively). We lived in at Kingswood College and also used the Law faculty's buildings.

Each day we had hour and a half lectures on each of three topics: linear algebra, number theory and transformation geometry. The standard progressed from a level everyone could understand to one that was

beyond the capabilities of most of us. The rest of the time was well spent and included seeing El Sali and his Flamenco Dance Company, an all-day picnic at Yanchep, a pool party, a "midnight" hike and a wind up dinner. On most afternoons, two hours were set aside for recreation during which time it was possible to play tennis, squash or swim, wash clothes, sleep, revise the morning lectures (?), or use the University's library and computers. Unscheduled activities included two birthday parties (one double), an eating competition (to the dismay of the cooks) and a sleepless last night.

We were divided into groups for the geometry period and into different ones for a maths tournament (which Stella's team won), so we came to know almost everyone by the end. The courses were not at all similar to the Leaving syllabus and this meant that we were all at the same level regarding experience (except the Christ Church boys who had done a different geometry for Junior). It demonstrated to us the wide variety there is in maths and proved that we cover only a small range in our work at school.

The greatest benefit of the camp was the large number of friends we made because we lived together for almost two weeks. It was a fantastic experience and proves more and more rewarding as we meet "kids from Maths Camp" almost everywhere we go.

K. S., S. H., J. R. and H. F.

LEAVING DISCUSSIONS

During this year the Leavings were allotted two periods each week for either visiting speakers or general group discussions.

On Monday afternoons we heard from a great variety of speakers from many different walks of life, who spoke on topics of general interest. The subjects of these talks included anthropology, philosophy, child welfare, treatment and rehabilitation of drug addicts, and muscular dystrophy. The period on Tuesday afternoon is set aside specifically for religious education, so all the speakers were concerned with religion or some aspect of the church. On these afternoons the topics ranged from a discussion of the aims of a church school with the Moderator, to a talk about spiritualism. Each talk was followed by a general discussion where questions could be asked, and queries or arguments relating to statements by the speaker could be put forward.

These periods proved to be of great value to us, for they broadened our knowledge on many subjects where we previously knew very little. So our grateful thanks must go to all who generously gave up their time to come to speak to us.

Deirdre Smith

"IMPORTANCE OF BEING ERNEST"

This year's drama production was heralded by some most unusual advertisements, placed in various positions throughout the school which read:

"Was Ernest Worthing really born and bred in a handbag?"

"See Cecily Cardew call a spade a spade!"

in Carmichael Hall on May 4th, 5th and 6th.

The play was "The Importance of Being Ernest"—

"a trivial play for serious people".

When Mrs Houghton was presented with nine energetic teenagers, the main problem was to attempt to transform them into something remotely resembling genteel nineteenth century society. It was a hard battle, but she succeeded, and went on to produce one of the best productions by P.L.C.

After many weeks of rehearsals we were finally as unprepared as ever to face the audience, but in true show biz fashion we braved all odds and emerged unscathed, apart from eight deflated egos because Algy got most of the laughs—which was due, we all decided, merely to his "gay" suit! There were only a few minor mishaps but repercussions were rather distressing when it was rumoured that a certain member of the cast put on an alarming amount of weight due to her eating activities in the play.

Our sincere thanks go to Mrs Houghton our producer, Mr. Shaw, Miss Bennett and Judith Wilton who plastered on the makeup, Debbie Mackay our sometimes very unpopular prompt, Mrs. Day for looking after the bookings and the ladies who so beautifully made our costumes, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Bean and Mrs Smith.

Meryl Malacari

CHITRASENA BALLET

We all clustered into the gym, eager to see what was going to happen.

The First Years and most of the Junior School were invited to see the Chitrasena Ballet. Most of us went and we all enjoyed it tremendously. The few hours spent in the gym were filled with amazement, beauty and the vigorous beating of drums.

The performance opened with a booming noise from a seashell which vibrated violently in our ears. Dark hands moved swiftly from one drum to another. The music grew loud, then soft, but still the vigorous beating went on. The drummers would nod and change places, each sure of the other's movements.

Then the gym was filled with colourful costumes on dark, attractive girls, their slender bodies moving to the rhythmic music. Their swiftness was amazing. Slow singing accompanied the drums and dancers.

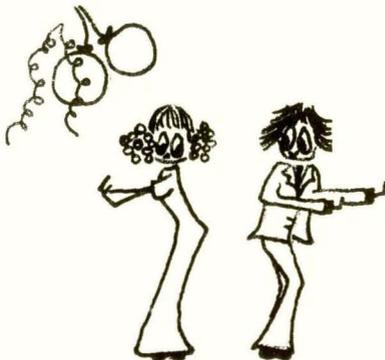
The male dancers, in dazzling costumes would spin and jump wildly, turning at all angles to the fast continuous beating of drums.

Huge, colourful masks symbolized every mood. The dancers beneath the masks corresponded to these moods, their quick movements of a finger, leg or their whole body brought fear, beauty or utter amazement. Each mask would represent something, be it god, eagle, old man or hag.

The performance ended with the beating of the drums which rang throughout the school. The strange beauty of those dark fingers had ended.

We got up and again the hustling noise of schoolgirls filled the gym.

Marion House, 1.N



SCHOOL DANCE

The annual school dance which took place on Monday night, the 8th May, was held in the Dalkeith Hall and although by supper the decorations were in multi-coloured shreds on the floor, the twisties found themselves ground into the red and white checked tablecloths and three Presbyterian ladies lost their partners, it was a very enjoyable night.

Many thanks must go to the New Mark IV, who provided the fabulous music for the 150 or so couples present, the mothers of the Student Council who prepared the delicious supper and the torch-bearing fathers patrolling outside, who befriended(?) everyone they fell over.

It was a slightly less glamorous band of merrymakers who crawled back to school at 8:45 next morning and staff and girls alike were all a little sad that P.L.C.'s annual extravaganza was over for another year.

S. T.

RED CROSS SEMINAR

To many young people, the Red Cross represents an organization that consists of elderly women who arrive at the scene of a disaster with food and clothing, or who perhaps knit rugs and care for the needy in other ways. But this year the Red Cross altered this image by holding two week-end seminars for students

and other interested young people. In this way they were able to show practically their interest in youth and its problems, in connection with current world problems.

Both seminars were held at the Don Moore Youth Centre at Parkerville, and this provided the ideal casual atmosphere needed for a meeting of young people. The first was based on the theme of Youth and Peace, and dealt with the problems of personal peace, community peace and world peace. Within the last problem came the topic of pollution of the environment, and we were all made very aware of the need for immediate drastic action to be taken, by our generation, to ensure a world able to support our future generations.

As such interest was shown in this last topic, the second seminar again included it in the programme, in addition to the topics of discrimination and education. We were once again reminded of the need for immediate action to remedy and prevent further damage to our environment by man's "progress", we heard from the aboriginal speaker, Mr. Colbung, who gave us personal examples of discrimination against his people; and we held a teachers versus students discussion on the subject of education, with one of our teachers, Mrs. Brain, contributing ideas.

Altogether these seminars have been very profitable, both for students and Red Cross, for we have come to recognize them as more than a relief organization, and we have been given the opportunity to hear from very informed speakers about the topics uppermost in our minds today.

Deirdre Smith

"LA BELLE HELLENE"

I'm not sure, but I am under the impression that P.L.C. operas are all fated to initial misfortune but then final success. This seemed the case with this year's production, "La Belle Helene". When Mr. Shaw decided to produce the opera it was also decided that we would pounce on some unsuspecting boys' college to take on various male roles. After numerous acceptances and then refusals, Hale school offered ten of their number to assist with the singing. As it turned out not all of these Haleians could sing and consequently Jenny Bowen, Jill Newnham, Jenny Vuletic and I were obliged to undergo a temporary sex change. In past years we have asked fathers, brothers and friends to take the major roles and, as we didn't manage to achieve independence this year either, Messrs. David Lockett, Tom Vivian, Kevin Macildowie and John Bednall took these parts. I don't think they knew just what they were letting themselves in for, especially David Lockett who, when John Bednall (Menelaus) took ill with pneumonia, had to do a quick character change a week before opening night. Our appreciation is extended to these men and to Don Pritchard who

was elevated from the ranks of the "ensemble" to the realms of royalty, also in one week, to take the part of Achilles.

In spite of the apparent reluctance of the Hale boys to co-operate by appearing romantically inclined to our fair maidens on stage there were, it seems, a surprisingly large number of Spartan maids who had a wild night at the Hale Prefects' dance (inevitable!).

Our thanks go to Mrs. Burns and her helpers for making the seventy-odd costumes; to the orchestra for their melodious music forever rising from the pit; and to Hale school for the use of their hall and for their assistance during the harrowing months of rehearsals and performances.

We all know that Miss Bennett and Mr. Shaw had "a trying time, a very trying time—a very tense experience" and to them we owe our appreciation and thanks. I know that all members of the cast enjoyed themselves and hope that by next year both Miss Bennett and Mr. Shaw will have recovered sufficiently to undertake another successful production.

Cathy Bean

Burwood Visit

On Friday the 18th of August 25 girls from P.L.C. in Burwood, Victoria arrived in Perth to be met by their billetters. Their arrival had been heralded by various fund raising activities such as a mannequin parade, a runathon and a Miss P.L.C. quest which had been held that week during lunch times. In this way a fairly large sum of money had been raised by all the girls in the school to help entertain the visitors. The girls from Burwood stayed with day girls until the following Wednesday when they went home with boarders until early the following week when they returned to day girls' homes. This enabled them to see a bit of West Australia. During the last few days of school, the girls (all equivalent to our Fourth and Fifth Years) played hockey, netball and volleyball against Fourth and Fifth Year teams, participated in the house athletics and enjoyed a tour around Perth as well as a dance and a social barbecue held with various other schools.

Everyone seemed to enjoy the visit and much was learned about both schools while war cries, songs and jokes were exchanged. A farewell dinner was held at the Barblets' home on the Friday night before the visitors left for Melbourne. This was an excellent wind up to a very enjoyable fortnight. Everyone benefited from the visit and many thanks must be extended to Mrs. Morison and Mrs. Day for their organization and the huge part they played in making the visit a success. It is hoped that similar visits will be made in the future.

The New Library

Our library is more than just a collection of printed or written material arranged and organized for the purpose of study and research and general reading.

It has been planned with great thought and skill in order to provide adequate facilities to cater for all students.

There is space to cater for a full class instruction and booths for quiet private study. The seminar room has been invaluable to the matriculation students and the photocopy machine is in constant use.

The organization by Mrs. Shields makes a system of great complexity appear simple. Her guidance and personal interest makes a library a friendly avenue of learning.

Our donors would be proud of the widespread use which is being made of our excellently equipped library. This will be of great benefit to the future students of P.L.C.

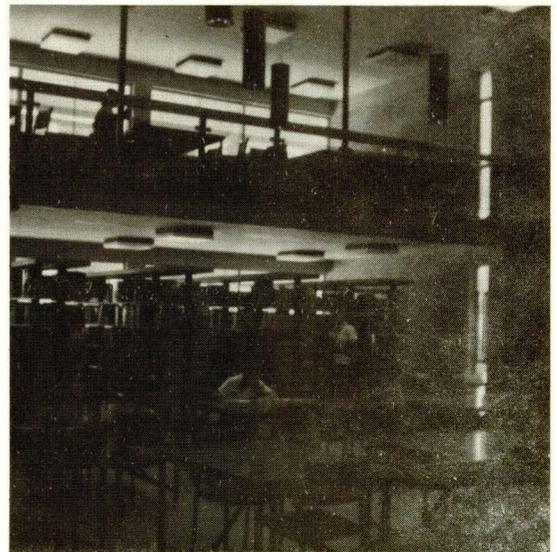
Our special thanks to:

Parents and Citizens Association for the generous donation of \$354 which provided for non book material and periodicals.

Mrs Joan Hale for the unusual book "Treasures of Britain" which is most interesting.

Mrs. Reid for the Brass Rubbing.

The Library taken from the doors.



School Service

The 1972 school service was enriched and brightened once again by Mr. Shaw and the Folk Group who sang two songs as a prelude to the service and led the congregation in singing "Lord of the Dance".

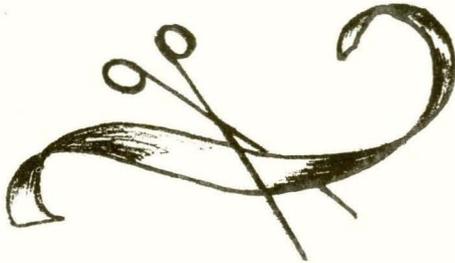
In the beautiful surroundings of the church, the interim moderator of St. Andrews, Rev. David Robinson conducted the service, assisted by the School Chaplain, Rev. L. G. Maley.

Alison Craig and Faye Sassella read extracts from the Old and the New Testaments respectively. The preacher, Rev. Dorothy Wacker, gave a most absorbing sermon with the theme "For such a time as this", using part of the fourth chapter of Esther.

Mr. Shaw also conducted the choir while Mr. B. McNess played the organ.

J. B.

Official Opening



of the New Building

Friday, the 22nd of September, the day of the official opening of the new buildings of P.L.C., can only be remembered as one of perfection from every point of view, including weather, organization and the general atmosphere.

After 2 p.m. the school became a picture of bright colours and bright smiles as parents were proudly escorted around the buildings by daughters. There was an almost hushed reverence on the part of both guide and sightseer on first entering our unique and impressive library. Other notable aspects that were impressive were the art and craft display, the equipment in the laboratories, the wonderful view from nearly all the windows, the luxury of heaters in all the classrooms, and the general neatness and tidiness of the school grounds and classrooms.

The ceremony was opened by the singing of the school hymn as the official party entered. Mr. Benson, the Chairman of the School Council, after mentioning all the visitors and thanking the donors, introduced the Honourable H. D. Evans, Minister for Lands,

Agriculture, Immigration and Forests. Mr. Evans apologized for the absence of the Premier Mr. Tonkin and the Minister for Education, the Honourable T. D. Evans, and then presented his speech and officially opened the new buildings. Mr. Evans spoke of the history and achievements of the school and the interest he and other members of Parliament have in education. He then unveiled two plaques—one being a new plaque for the George Nisbet Dods Memorial Library, and the other naming the new Science Block, opened in 1970, the A. D. Ross Laboratories. Both Reverend Nisbet Dods and Professor A. D. Ross did much for the establishment and development of the school. The son and daughter of Mr. Dods and the daughter of Professor Ross were among the official party.

After the unveiling of the plaque, the Principal Miss Barr extended a vote of thanks to Mr. Evans. Her opening address exemplified the friendly atmosphere that was present, when she added after the customary address—"you are all distinguished guests". Following Miss Barr's speech, The Moderator, Right Reverend Garry Jacobs led the school in an Act of Dedication during which Chronicles 29: 10-16 was read by the Head Prefect, Alison Craig.

A plentiful afternoon tea was served in Carmichael Hall and the whole school was open for inspection.

P.F.A. Production

Following on from a study of Jesus Christ Superstar at the Easter camp at Parkerville this year, many young people from various Presbyterian Fellowship groups who attended the camp decided to stage a creative presentation in which they could share their experiences with others. It was called Live, Give, Share, and was based on the main themes of St. John's Gospel.

This production was put on at Scotch College on 27th August after a weekend spent there by these young people. This multi-media-worship session used dance, song, lighting, art, film studies and music from Jesus Christ Superstar and Godspell. It traced the life of Christ to the crucifixion and finished with the happiness following the resurrection.

Among those behind the production were director, Mrs. Heather Woodhouse, Rev. Ian Purdie and Rev. Rob Evans.

Since the performance achieved such success and was enjoyed by all, young and old, a second one, slightly different, will be put on in December at Scotch College. In addition to this, the production will be going over East to Melbourne and Adelaide in the middle of January, 1973.

Marion Saunders and Anne Lissiman

To Ayer's Rock . . . and Beyond

Friday, 12th May. A group of thirty-one girls and three teachers (Mrs. Day, Mrs. Binsted and Mrs. Edinger) assembled at Perth Airport at about 1 a.m.

After breakfasting at the Adelaide Terminal we were taken on a guided tour of the city. We were a bit disappointed at first but later in the day our impressions improved.

Saturday, 13th. After a cold night in a camping area just outside Adelaide we prepared to set off for Woomera. However the bus broke down almost immediately and we had an unscheduled extra day in the city. We decided to sample South Australian football but we left before half-time (the score being ten goals to one point!) Then we tried our skill at rowing on the Torrens. After a barbecue tea we finally set off and travelled all night.

Sunday, 14th: An early breakfast at 3.35 a.m. of cold sausages and apples was followed, just after sun-rise, by a more substantial meal of spaghetti and meatballs. At about midday we arrived at a dusty, treeless, white town Coober Pedy. After a guided tour of the town with one of the local inhabitants, we were taken to the Opal Cave—opals being the only possible reason for the town's existence. Most of the population live in dugouts carved into the sides of the hills.

Monday, 15th: We set off early, aiming to cover the three hundred miles to Ayers Rock before nightfall. We pushed the bus over the state border, this being a traditional ceremony carried out on Lewis Bros coaches. It was almost dark before we finally

arrived at the Rock. The outline of this huge monolith was just visible and the size was overpowering.

Tuesday, 16th: Our objectives for the day were to walk around the Rock and to climb it. The first took about three hours for the six miles and the second anything from 1½ to 2½ hours—of course some didn't make it at all.

Wednesday, 17th. The photographers rose early and ran to a hill, about half a mile from the camping area, to capture the sun-rise on the Rock. The rest of the morning was spent at the air-strip. A group of about ten went on a flight over Ayers Rock and the Olgas (20 miles to the west). Another dozen or so had a trip over the Rock itself. In the afternoon we went by bus to the Olgas where we climbed or wandered through the peculiar rock formations.

Thursday, 18th. We left Ayers Rock just after breakfast and arrived in Alice Springs at about 4 p.m. After erecting the tents and looking around for a couple of hours, we had what was probably the most delicious meal of the trip—steak and onions in fresh bread sandwiches, followed by peaches and cream. After dinner we went across the Todd River to the town itself.

Friday, 19th. Shopping occupied most of the day and some of us visited art galleries and the John Flynn Memorial Church.

Saturday, 20th. After posting dozens of post cards and letters, we set off to see the places of interest around the Alice. We arrived at Standley Chasm just before



Enforced lunch break—bus breaks down . . . again!



The morning after a night under the stars.

midday, when it is seen at its best. Our next stop was at the Twin Ghost Gums, allegedly painted by Albert Namatjira, followed by a visit to Simpson's Gap. That night P.L.C. Burwood invited us to St Phillips College, where they were staying, to listen to a talk about the Aborigines.

Sunday, 21st. Disaster struck again on the road from Alice Springs back to Coober Pedy. The rubber water bag fell from the top of the bus and split. The bag contained all the water needed for the trip to Adelaide, so another 40 gallons had to be sent to Coober Pedy, where we picked it up the next day.

Monday, 22nd. A softball match had been arranged

against the local school and we were thrashed decisively. We left Coober Pedy after lunch and travelled until about 5 p.m., when we set up camp at the side of the road.

Tuesday, 23rd. After driving all day we arrived at Port Augusta, just before 4 p.m. We appreciated the trees and gardens, after the long stretches of desert through which we had travelled.

Wednesday, 24th. With only 120 miles to Adelaide we travelled slowly through the Flinders Ranges and the town of Elizabeth. After dinner at a cafe we arrived at the airport, with two hours to wait. By 10.10 p.m. we were back at the Perth Airport Terminal.

It's Academic



The 1972 "It's Academic" team won their first heat convincingly and were narrowly defeated by John Curtin Senior High School in their second heat.

"It's Academic" team, left to right: G. Cook, H. Cambridge (Capt.) and W. Carlin.



ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

Early in April this year, a group of enthusiastic Fourth Year physics students formed the Astronomical Society. The most immediate aim was to construct a Newtonian reflecting telescope. The parts were to be purchased, built or improvised by the members—with a little financial help from the school which was greatly appreciated.

The twenty-six girls were rostered for "Grinding Duty" every afternoon after school and trudged enthusiastically around and around the drum on which the grinding was done. The concave surface which was created on a flat piece of glass 8in. in diameter was measured and ground to requirements after which it was sent to be silvered and so became the reflecting mirror.

An eight-foot long aluminium tube was donated by one girl's grandfather and became the main body of the telescope. It was painted—many times—and caused a few problems until we discovered the modern marvel of spray paints.

Holes were bored in the tube and the pieces began to be fitted together. Some screws had to be positioned some three or four feet inside the telescope and it was here that the longer legged members of our team proved invaluable, especially those possessing prehensile toes.

A firm base was provided by a pole set deeply into concrete which was poured into a four-foot deep hole.

The main part of the telescope was assembled ready for inspection during the opening of the new buildings and many were heard to exclaim: "You don't know if it works because you haven't looked at anything yet!"

We who have built the telescope have a quiet faith in its capabilities and we are eager to use it.

Our knowledge of astronomy was greatly increased by a lecture from Professor Allen and he must be thanked for explaining many interesting features of this science to us.

I would also like to thank Mr. Pascoe, Mr. Day and Mr. Barry for coming to our aid when we were unable to carry out some piece of work or unable to supply some vital part; their help was greatly appreciated. The interest shown by Miss Barr and other staff members has been a great help and encouragement to all of us throughout the year.

The person who has been a never-failing fountain of knowledge and inspiration in all our problems is our Physics teacher, Mr. Patacsy. It was Mr. Patacsy who set us going on this project and we must give most of our thanks to him for his guidance, help and boundless enthusiasm.

In building our telescope we hope to do more than merely observe the planets and galaxies, we also hope to study the movements of stars using photography and submit results to the Perth Observatory. In doing this we hope to stimulate activity and interest in astronomy, a field of science previously unexplored at P.L.C.

Janet Barry, President

DEBATING CLUB



The Debating Club has met with many ups and downs this year; sometimes it seemed as if it was mostly downs. The Federation Debates did not go well for P.L.C. We had three debating fixtures. P.L.C. versus Kent St., M.L.C. and St. Louis. We won by default against Kent St. and lost the two senior debates against M.L.C. and St. Louis. The junior team won their debate against St. Louis. We also had social debates in varying degrees of success.

House debating was again introduced into the school quite successfully. Stewart came first, McNeil, Carmichael and Ferguson followed in that order. Our interest in our fellow debaters in the Prison is still continuing. We had two debates with them this year: they won the first; P.L.C. won the second. The pros and cons on the night of the second debate presented the school with a beautifully hand-made lectern to express their thanks.

Although it would be really tremendous to see P.L.C. win the Federation Debating Shield, I feel a more important aspect is achieved; that of being able to make social contact with ease and self-confidence.

My thanks go to all the debaters who have supported the club through the two years of my presidency, particularly my fellow Fifth Years Les Tuckwell, Lou Freemantle and Meryl Malacari; also to the Fourth Years Sue-Anne Turner, Judith Wilkinson and Jenny Bowen.

Miss Bennett (Mrs. Ng) has given a tremendous amount of her time to all the debaters; and I would like to thank her specially for her support and friendship. Thanks go to Miss Barr also for her support and interest in the club.

My best wishes go to Sue-Anne and I hope she finds her term as president as interesting as I found mine. Best of luck to all the debaters 1973.

Margaret Luckett

CREATIVE DANCE CLUB



The Creative Dance group, led by Mrs. Hosking, divided the year into two sections. First term was spent in learning a modern jazz ballet routine, "Black Night", from which we acquired a basic knowledge of modern technique and co-ordination. By second term we had gained enough confidence to try something on our own. We divided into small groups, chose a piece and began creating while enjoying ourselves tremendously. In third term we began preparations for the Cultural Evening display which we hope will be a success. Our thanks go to the P.E. staff for their support and encouragement and especially to Mrs. Hosking for the time she has devoted to teaching, organizing, arranging and advising us.

*Gillian Cornish
President C.D.C.*

FILM CLUB

The film making group was formed as a replacement for Health Education and a riotous time was had by all prospective film makers under the encouraging tuition of Mrs. McMahan.

Before recording on film any of our brilliant cinematic drama, Mrs. McMahan instructed us in the handling of the movie camera and inspired us to dream up an imaginative story to be acted out once the camera started to roll. Then our ranks were divided with one group filming at the school and the other at Swanbourne beach. Time was of the essence as we only had seventy minutes a week. After spending weeks on filming, the most tedious part came, that of editing. Up in our little editing room, much time was consumed doing this task but it was very necessary for successful compilation of a smoothly running film.

In movie making, the final film is like the tip of an iceberg as far as work involved is concerned, as the majority of the effort needed is done behind the scenes.

After viewing our first five minute film we honestly felt we harboured no Cecil B. de Mille within our ranks but with Mrs. McMahan's encouragement, we

launched into a second series which we felt was of a higher standard than our first.

By the end of second term, all the films we were to make with Mrs. McMahan were completed so we decided to show our talent(?) to the rest of the school and it proved to be a success. Everyone then hoped that film making would be carried on if we could get a teacher for next term as Mrs. McMahan will be leaving us, with the photography group's best wishes and thanks, even if none of us is fit for Hollywood!!

Jane Rigney

HISTORY CLUB

This year Mrs. Hunt arranged for two very interesting afternoon talks. In first term Mr. Marchant spoke about China and in third term Dr. Tannock spoke about politics.

FOLK GROUP

"We were the untalented, led by the understanding, to do the unwanted for the unappreciative"—But we had a lot of fun in the meantime and we thank Mr. Shaw for his valuable help and time and our audiences for their tolerance!

Left to right—G. Cook, S. Turner, Mr. W. Shaw, S. Jones, J. Westlake and M. van Mens.



Boarding House

A Typical Friday in Boarding House

- a.m.
- 5·00 Birds and sun get up.
- 6·00 Conscientious Leaving students spring out of bed to find a less comfy sleeping possi at their desks.
- 7·00 Rising bell rings—2nd 3rd 4th Years turn over and go back to sleep. 1st Year and Junior school charge ta-rah-ta-rah, like the “Light Brigade” to the exciting prospect of a cold shower.
- 7·05 Bell still ringing! (Our grateful thanks to mistresses who ring the bell with such zeal).
- 7·50 Another bell and the aromatic odours wafting from the kitchen accompany us to breckie.
- 7·55 Grace having been pronounced the typically starving boarder plunges head first into the usual weeties, followed by exquisite cuisine concocted by our “Hollywood” chef. The dining room is dispersed, the Leavings foremost with all due respect from the younger members of the boarding house (?). A wild stampede to the laundry ensues. Meanwhile back in the bathroom the Colgate “ring of confidence”, and “Ultra Brite sex appeal” appear.
- 8·30 Heigh-ho, heigh-ho it’s off to school we go . . .
- 11·15 After 2½ hours of gruelling competition with the day bugs it’s everyone for herself in the fruit-locker (even the oranges). “But, Mrs. Mac, I haven’t had one yet” vainly trying to conceal 2 oranges and an apple and flashing her a “citrusy” smile!
- 11·30 And keep a-working all day long, heigh-ho, etc.
- p.m.
- 12·40 There is something about the thought of lunch which rouses the worst in a boarder. No sooner does the bell ring then it’s ta-rah-ta-rah into the dining room for “pois-n-chips . . . ‘but I’m on a diet . . . ’!”
- Message from top table, via Pick to Senior I “Do you mind if the rest of the dining room packs up”. Second course . . . BREAD, butter,

jam, lemon spread, honey, peanut-paste and megivite. Dining room dismissed among loud burps of gluttony.

Now the highlight of the day—MAIL—ecstasy or misery, enuff said!

- 1·30 Heigh-ho, heigh-ho . . .
- 3·30 Fruit locker procedure repeated—you’d never believe lunch was only two hours ago—mob descent of P.L.C. Boarders on the ville with a long list of goodies. For the remainder it’s first-in first-served for hot water, for hair-washing and other Friday arvo chores in preparation for the weekend. Bathroom duty falls on the shoulders of some unfortunate soul—cleaning hair-clogged drains and mopping up ankle-deep water. Renewed vigour, goompie treatment, manicures and curlers make an excuse for not attending sport, and the renowned beauty of the boarder reigns.
- 5·40 Scruffy shoes and beautifully manicured nails are inspected.
- 5·57 Prepare to advance on B.S.R. in D.B.’s and long sox.
- 6·00 Ringing clear above the din; “Line up and shuddup”. Proceeding once more into the dining room we face the cuisine—fish-n-chips followed by sinker-n-custard. The phone begins to ring, a signal for the inevitable “lemme your ears . . .” continuing doggedly until the ringing ceases.
- 7·00 Reluctantly trundle over to Prep. “All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl” (not likely). Both in prep room and upstairs gossip about everyone and everything, but nothing in particular.
- 8·30 Coffee and biccies—whisper “How many did you get?”
- 9·00 Lights out?

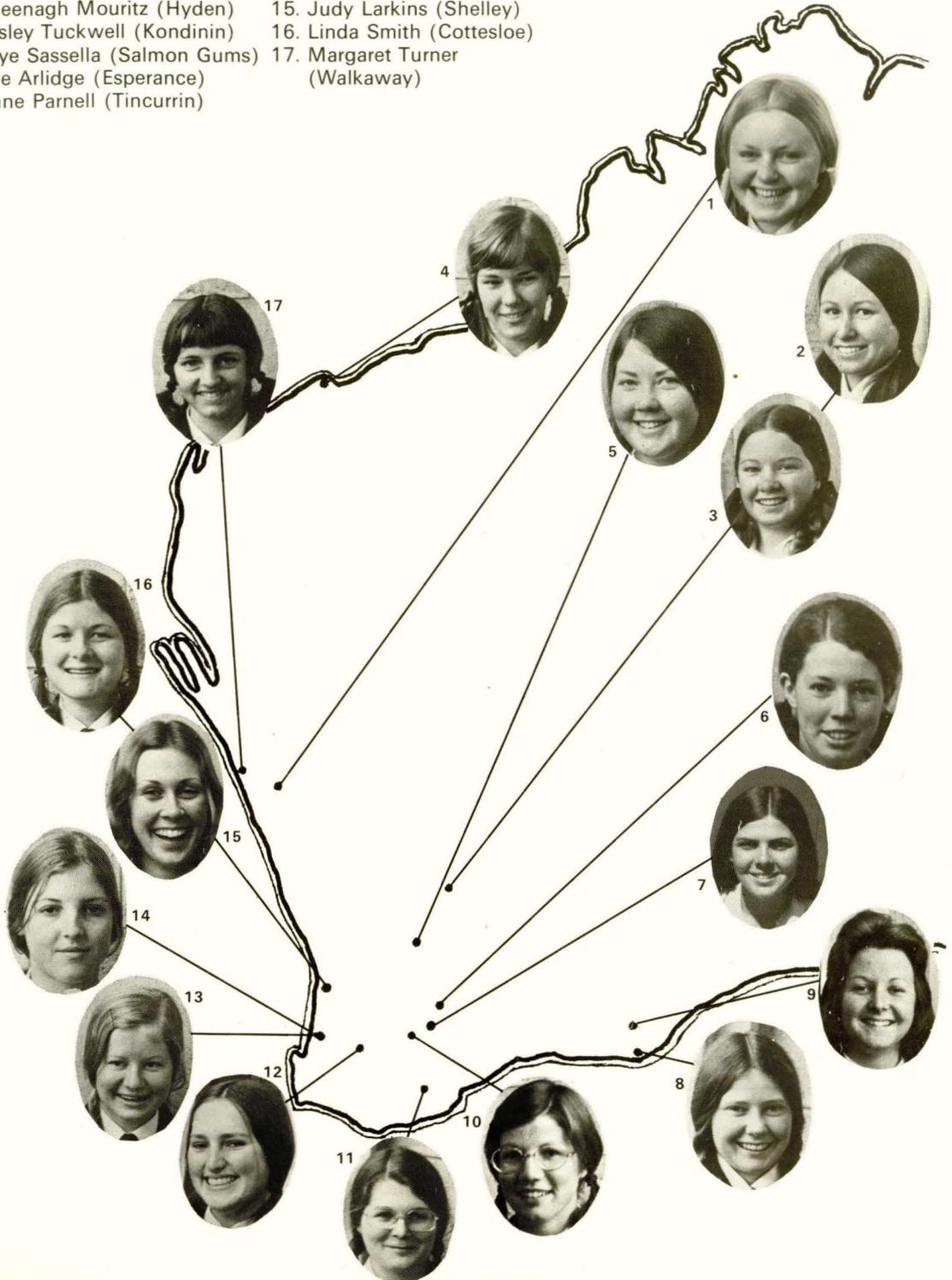
My thanks go to Miss Barr and the Boarders for a happy year, to Matron, her staff and the Leavings, with special thanks to the two Sues for their co-operation and support which I found indispensable. Through the Boarding House Student Council we achieved a number of successes, including the Boarders’ dance, which everyone enjoyed. Other highlights of the year were the Chitrasena Ballet, a talk on Indonesia, debates, Leeuwin passing-out dances and several socials. My thanks on behalf of the Boarders to the council members: Les, Barb, Linda, Shelley, Alison, Sue, Brenda, Sally-Anne, Sue and Delwyn, I hope the good work continues.

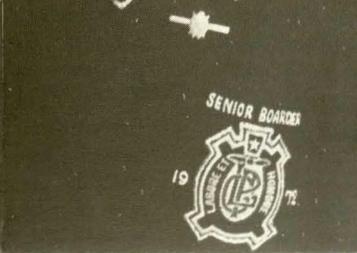
Good luck and best wishes to you all, whether leaving or returning.

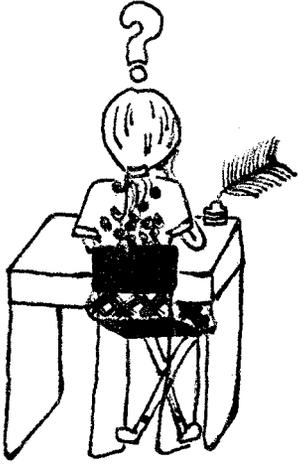
Faye

LEAVING BOARDERS

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| 1. Kathy Milloy (Morawa) | 11. Louise Freemantle (Mt. Many Peaks) |
| 2. Neryl Jones (Mukinbudin) | 12. Janice Nix (Boyup Brook) |
| 3. Verna Jones (Mukinbudin) | 13. Jane Roesner (Harvey) |
| 4. Sue Baker (Dampier) | 14. Vicki Pilkington (Harvey) |
| 5. Bev Forsyth (Kellerberrin) | 15. Judy Larkins (Shelley) |
| 6. Sheenagh Mouritz (Hyden) | 16. Linda Smith (Cottesloe) |
| 7. Lesley Tuckwell (Kondinin) | 17. Margaret Turner (Walkaway) |
| 8. Faye Sassella (Salmon Gums) | |
| 9. Sue Arlidge (Esperance) | |
| 10. Anne Parnell (Tincurrin) | |







Original Contributions

WAR . . .

An ugly cloud raises its bloody head,
Turns nations' peace from white to red.
Mothers are weeping but there's no comfort any more,
For their husbands have gone to the cloud of War.

Bravely they march, legion after legion—
They fight for one purpose—their country's freedom,
They are leaving their homes—will they return?
The grieving families are waiting to learn.

So many young lives, just thrown away,
For what purpose? Thousands and thousands, killed
every day.
Then, the telegram which all wives and mothers dread,
"Your son has been reported . . . as dead".

The air raid siren wails frequently, with all its might,
Hundreds flock to shelters for yet another weary night.

A few think war is bravery and proud glory,
But families and graveyards have the true story.
Meroula Richardson, 1Q

THE PEDESTRIAN

The filth-carrying, lazy flies buzzed around the half-conscious man, adding a tuneful harmony to the silent afternoon. With aching monotony he dragged his swollen raw feet along the pebbled road. The hot sweat trickled down his haggard face and added more stench to his already disgusting body. His parched lips almost hung from his mouth and skin that had given up any hope of life had flaked off leaving a mass of dried red blood.

Gestof was a deserter, one of many who had sought refuge in the jungle and escaped the battling army. Gestof was now just a pedestrian on the long road to freedom. But would this freedom and tranquillity ever be reached? To Gestof at this moment all hope of a new life had gone. He had little thought but what pain the next step and the next breath would bring him. He was a living skeleton, as thin as a shadow and as dead as a drowning rat.

The sun was slowly sinking and the sky was a splendour of orange and red. Gestof relieved his puffy feet of his light bones and rolled down a sharp hill off the desolate roadside. His steady roll out of danger brought more pain and abrasions to his body and a gentle ooze of sticky brown poison came from a small cut on his left foot. A long arm went down to pamper the wound and Gestof wiped off the liquid with a torn blue sleeve.

Without warning there was a tremendous explosion and a black blanket of polluting smoke drifted across the sky, reminding Gestof of seven nights ago when he had made up his mind to leave the front. Since then he had tracked many miles over dusty, never-ending road.

Dying from hunger, thirst and filth, Gestof became delirious and thrust himself into a tangled twist of legs and arms until restless sleep overcame the weary being. Soon all was quiet and darkness fell, another night almost gone, another day lying ahead bringing more danger and the continuous struggle for life.

Gently the clouds drifted across the vast dark expanse of night camouflage and soft drizzle broke the drought. Gestof woke from cold and from the cool tingle of water on his scraggy body. The night had passed quickly and as dawn drew nearer Gestof felt revitalized and had a greater yearning to reach escape beyond the border.

Gestof slowly picked up his limp, wet body and with great determination started along the road without end. Little did he know that his body was full of poison and it was not long before he became a very fatigued person once again. Gestof could not keep going, not without food anyway. A ravenous appetite got the better of him and he decided to try the berries of the jungle.

He ate disgustingly, cramming lice-crawling hands full of berries into his enormous, frothing mouth. Pleased with his meal, the first in days, Gestof made a new attempt and set off once again. Each step brought him nearer to the border and when the sun was directly overhead he left the roadside. Peril was near, as he heard cars and voices and Gestof knew that a few meagre yards away lay freedom.

Gestof lay hidden until nightfall, letting pain and sickness overcome him. He broke out in a cold sweat and started shouting in delirium. Many miles of heartbreak and toil vanished in the pull of a trigger. Gestof, a deserter, a pedestrian on the road to freedom, had found his freedom, but not his dreamed-of freedom. Gestof had found freedom in heaven.

Jeanette Gilmour, 3K

IT IS WONDERFUL TO BE YOUNG

When he is young he has the world, and maybe more, in front of him, to be explored, poked into, discovered, liked and disliked. He can move about, travel; flinging himself wide open, discovering for his own sake, the beauties and the sorrows of his time.

Being young, he is healthy, vigorous, alert and champing to take the first steps on the long journey of his life. His inexperience is made-up-for by his eagerness and strength; both mentally and physically he is capable of conquering the obstacles and knockbacks along the road.

Life is before him, to do with as he wishes, he has the choice as to which fields he will plunge into and it is his, and his alone.

But suddenly he finds that he is no longer young. He has gained much experience, but is now slow; there is no longer that alert keenness about him, his strength has withered and his once vigorous body is scarred and battered by the ordeals of life.

Maybe he is content and happy with his past, maybe he is ready to go on to whatever may be next. But quite often, as he hobbles down the street, he once again sees himself in some proud, alert inexperienced youth, stepping carefreely into the road of life, and wishes once more that the world, and maybe more, were in front of him, instead of behind.

Di England

TIME AND TIDE

Here I am sitting on a sandcastle.

A pretty dumb thing to do, I admit, but if you build a sandcastle down at the beach, you usually end up sitting on it.

It's a really good feeling squashing something that's taken you hours to make. But I have built this one really well and it didn't all fall down when I sat on it—so it must be strong.

So anyway, here I am sitting on my sandcastle—I'm the King and you're the... and all that rot. It's getting late and the beach is emptying rapidly. All that's left are piles of potato chip packets and empty drink cans and a dumb-looking kid sitting on a sandcastle watching the tide come in. I think there was a song written with that "watching the tide" line in it somewhere but anyway that's what I'm doing even though it's a pretty pointless thing to do on a Saturday afternoon when there is no-one else on the beach—only a dog snuffling through the sand.

The water is now munching on my sandcastle, slowly swirling all around it. It's a pretty fat sandcastle, so it takes quite a while for the water to get all round it, but it does, and is slowly rising. I've often wondered what it must be like to watch water slowly rise up to engulf you but it's not that great an experience—all you get out of it is a waterlogged sandcastle and a busted watch.

I can feel myself sinking because my sandcastle is sinking. I suppose I should get off but I can't really see the point; I've gone to the trouble of sitting here the entire afternoon, I don't really see why the prospect of drowning should put me off.

The water is up to my neck and I can't feel my sandcastle at all—must have dissolved, if that's what sandcastles do, like a disprin or something.

I suppose I had better swim for shore—but that's just it—where is it?

Sue-Anne Turner 4B

A faint, fluttery and feeble fantasy,
Segregated wings, particles and particles
Of velvet, matted with meticulous care,
A perfect creation of art.

Delicately patterned and planned with
Minute, sensitive fragile feelers,
Frail, fluffy legs, so easily
Forgotten, crushed and destroyed.

Nocturnal dwellers of life,
Ignorant specimens of Eve, feminine,
Yet gullible to hypnotic light
With fruitless, persistent energy.

Gillian Cook, 3J

THE BLUE AND THE GREY

We fought each other
You and I,
Not realising;
Only hating the nameless enemy.

We came across each other
in the beechwood,
A place where we had often played.
I saw a patch of blue
move in the undergrowth.
Perhaps you saw my grey.

A game of hide and seek
began,
Like in our childhood.
Only this was for real,
For life or death.

Amongst the moist, green foliage
We stalked each other,
Our footsteps muffled in the springy moss.
A twig that crackled or some leaves
that rustled
Were all I had to guide me.

One shot was all I needed

When I reached you
You lay face up in the stream that trickled
Quietly through the trees.
Your blood stained the clear water
Red,
And your cap bobbed merrily
past the rushes.

You looked strangely familiar
But I was not sure.
A sick sensation clogged my throat
And fear stopped my heart.

The water flowed over
your closed eyelids
And smoothed the pain of death
from your face.
Your hair swirled around your head
And your lips parted in welcome.

I killed you, my brother.
You who in peace were my greatest friend.
For there is no genuine reason.
Remorse weighs my heart,
Overshadowing sorrow and grief.
I cannot justify my actions
with politics or legality.

I killed you, my brother.
You who in peace were my greatest friend.
Forgive me, please,
For a part of me has died with you.

Phillipa Davis

No, I'm not nervous. Why should I be nervous? A little thing like that! Huh! It takes more than that to upset my cool. Just the same as any other day; get up, dress, have brekky and then I'm ready. Sit back in the car and then a short walk up the stairs and along the path, repeat a few words and sit down. After all a coronation is not very important, is it?

PUT YOUR BEST FOOT FORWARD

In my position I frequently have great difficulty in deciding precisely which is my best foot. With many people their feet are identical; this would pose an enormous problem. However, I am fortunate enough to possess feet which are slightly different, each from the other, in several respects. Firstly, my left foot is slightly bigger than my right. Secondly, the toenail on the fifth toe of my right foot is more perfectly formed than the toe in a similar position on my left foot and thirdly, I have a bone which protudes from the side of my left foot while on the right I have a hole in the position corresponding to the bone, which means my feet are interlocking.

The problem of which is my best foot to put forward most frequently occurs in the shop known as "The Shop Which Sells False Painted Toenails For Those Who Are Unfortunate Enough To Have Malformed Feet". As you can probably guess, this shop sells false toenails to those unfortunate enough to have malformed feet. My feet fall into this category.

On having visited two thousand, nine hundred and forty seven and a quarter of these stores and having presented my feet alternately in each store, and having recorded the reactions of the assistants to each foot, and having reflected on the results of my study, one definite fact can be established: while assistants are repelled by the sight of the bump and toenail on my left foot, they are repelled even more by the hole in my right foot. Two thousand nine hundred and forty seven assistants preferred my left foot and gave me better service; while one quarter of an assistant preferred my right foot.

Therefore I decided from now on to put my left foot forward. However, as I consider my right foot is really my best perhaps I should interlock my feet and swing them both out together: this would certainly be much easier anyway, for my feet are joined at the heel.

Louise Morey

What am I going to do? I have nothing left—no compulsion to stay alive. Nobody will help me, God knows I tried so many times to obtain the substance which helps me stay living. My life's blood is slowly dripping out—all the energy and zeal I have ever felt has gone—with my pocket money.

THE LAMENT OF A 4th YEAR COT AND RELIEF REPRESENTATIVE

My
Most
Vital
Function
as
a
Student
is
trying
to
extort
coinage
from
one
score
and
three
misers
who
occupy
themselves
by
growing
increasingly
obese
without
bothering
to
give
a
thought
for
those
who
have
yet
to
grow
obese
but
are
gradually
growing
thinner

Jenny Goldby, 4C

The supple shape and liquid eyes,
Move in circles, a haunting shadow
Following and watching, aloof
And silent, but always there.

Beneath the facade of dignity,
Lurks a sad and humble soul,
Unable to cope with the strain
Of his glorious heritage.

Wendy Carlin, 3J

FRANCE

Near the beginning of this year, my family and I were fortunate enough to visit France for three months. We lived in Paris and travelled from there.

France is unique in its way of life. They dress in well-tailored clothes which are relatively conventional—contrary to popular belief.

Their day is quite a contrast to ours. Shops open at 6.30 a.m. and close for lunch at 12.30 p.m. They again open at 4.30 p.m. and remain open until 7.00 p.m. French housewives shop each day. The shops are open all day Saturday, but are closed for Sunday and Monday.

The means of public transport is the Metro, an underground railway. The trains run every three minutes and travel very fast. It is extremely easy to use and can get you from one side of the city to the other in 35 minutes.

French motorists are quite humorous in their manners. They almost sit on the car horn and frequently exchange sharp words. They park bumper to bumper, on footpaths, around trees and they even double-park. If a driver is unable to back out he pushes, with his car the cars behind him until there is room to manoeuvre. They are very fast drivers; taxis travel at 90 or so miles per hour in thick traffic. There are no lanes, and cars merely weave in and out. In spite of the expert control over the vehicles, Paris has a very high accident rate.

Very few Parisians own houses and therefore they mostly live in flats. For the children's recreation there are large parks scattered through Paris. At the Bois de Vincennes and the Bois de Boulogne there are zoos, lakes and immense fairgrounds.

We went to a Chanel fashion show in Paris. The mannequins were very "Vogue" and the clothes were incredible—but then so were the prices!

French architecture is a wonder of its own. The most touristy buildings are the Eiffel Tower and Sacre Coeur which are both modern in their design. The French, though, rate them very low and class the Invalides as the best. At the back of the building is the tomb of Napoleon the First. The altar and tomb are unbelievable in their explicit splendour. In the

Louvre museum we spent days "going through" sculptures, relics and paintings. The palace of Versailles is incredible—its beautiful fountains, buildings and gardens are fascinating.

We also travelled around France. There was Le Havre—on the Channel coast; Rouen—where Joan of Arc was burned; Marseilles—a typical port town; Grasse—where perfume is made; and lastly Cannes—right on the French Riviera. The weather there is very similar to Perth's. The hotels on the seafront rent from the government the section of beach in front of their hotels. It is all fenced off and there are even markers in the water. It was very expensive and glamorous; and very crowded.

It was a beautiful country and the people were very kind. Previously, I had no wish to travel, but after the wonders of France I am not so sure.

D. M., 4C

WHAT ONE NEEDS MOST IN LIFE

What we need most in life is to be loved. Deprived of love we try to hide within an impenetrable shell or strike at the people around us. Whatever we do we seldom achieve happiness unless we have first been loved.

Loving is the most intense way of showing interest in what a person says, does and feels. No person, no matter how modest or inconspicuous, wishes to remain completely unnoticed by all the people around him. Even if he only longs for a few people to show that they notice him, he must have their attentions to exist in a healthy frame of mind. Other persons virtually cry out for continual attention even if many of those who notice them are not closely involved with them.

In the midst of a very crowded and busy world it is the knowledge that we matter to someone and that someone matters to us which acts as a life-giving force. Without close human relationships the burden of living one's life by oneself would be too great for all but a few to bear. For many the existence of a loving God is their life-line. Belief that this immortal being takes note of their every thought and deed is needed by the true followers of many religions for support and help in life.

So many of us depend on the love of those closest to us and are left bewildered and lost if it is abused or removed. Why would we bother to aspire to great heights in any one of the many walks of life if no-one was watching our progress, lending encouragement and advice? Why would we bother to do the right thing if it was not in an attempt to please those who love us and those whom we love? Life would hold little meaning if we were not loved because we do not attempt or achieve anything, no matter how small, unless it is for the attentive eyes of those who love us.

Jenny Rogers, V

IN GOD'S HANDS

I let myself fall

I fell

into the emptiness of mortality

and I was alone.

Alone from reality—dead and cold and still.

Now my mind was tortured with my consciousness

as I lay above my body

—I was being scorned—I wanted to be on

my knees and beg—

but now I had no knees nor voice

I realized—I had failed—I realized

I was in God's hands.

Penny Jordan, 2nd Year

WHEN I GROW UP

I am still being asked the hackneyed little question that one is so frequently asked in one's childhood, "What are you going to do when you grow up?" Only now, people are beginning to worry about me so that the question pathetically reads, "What are you going to do if you grow up?" It is always a tremendous boost for my ego and self-confidence so I politely reply, (so as not to give them the impression that I want to be a 'hippy' type or to appear outlandish or individual), "I'm going to be a regular little stereotype, hence, fall in love with the most fabulous stereotype male, get married and have lots of little stereotypes."

They will then say that there is much more to growing up than that—I ask what, and they say, "It's too big to say, intangible, Oh you know, can't put your finger on it". To feebly try to restore my confidence in them, being the old, wise and superior generation, they will remind me that growing up is a beautiful thing, that must be treasured and above all, never abused.

Don't they think I know that? Does not seventeen years give a person some idea of what growing up is, of experiencing, of what living is all about?

So after we calm down, they tell me we are still very young, quick-tempered, immature and to speak bluntly, green. Well they are right, of course, but we must find out for ourselves; first learn how to grow up and then decide what to do.

J. W., VA

Frothy, foam panting displaying

A turquoise blue mazurka,

Glittering, gurgling, gushing,

A pendulum in its motion.

But by night, a mystery

Cloaked in phosphorous black,

Heaving landscapes, thunderous, hiding

Shy, silent dwellers of the deep.

Gillian Cook, 3J

THE TIDAL WAVE

A sleeping village . . . quiet and peaceful, ignorant of anything that will happen this beautiful, dawning day. The sun peeps its sleepy head over the watery horizon, smiling. Its rays yawning so widely that it swallows the whole world, which gratefully accepts its warm gift.

A cock crows, breaking the silence like a dried twig and adds to the signal that it is another day. Movement starts in the small village, firstly with a rising mongrel dog, which stretches, scratches and trots off to the nearest hut. Suddenly the village seems to be alive with moving carts, children and animals. Stray cats venture from the dark alleys in search of food, and children play happily in the long, dry grass which surrounds the coastal village—for perhaps the last time in their lives.

At midday; dozing, well-fed children are awakened by a distant rumbling which seems to be getting closer and louder every second. Anxious mothers run from the huts and gaze disbelievingly at the wall of water that towers above the golden beach, getting closer and closer. Terror strikes the village and people, young and old, run towards the hills, stumbling and tripping and screaming in horror.

A small baby wakes to the noise, completely forgotten and completely unaware of its destiny . . .

The wall of water breaks, with all its force, crumbling the tiny buildings like eggshells beneath a brick . . .

The sun peeps its sleepy head above a watery horizon, smiling. The ocean too seems to be smiling, having rid itself of its excess . . . and a small baby floats, completely forgotten, in a littered sea.

Sue Price, 3H

GOD IS BREAD

Bread is the basic food of the western world. We eat toast for breakfast—bread; sandwiches for lunch—bread; and we eat bread with our evening meal.

Bread is money and if a family has no bread it has no money. But is God bread?

In the western world God is very seldom thought of as bread (but maybe as the provider—“ . . . give us this day our daily bread . . .”) but is worshipped as the creator of life.

For the starving peoples in India, China, Pakistan, God would hardly be thought of as bread, but as rice. It would have to be starving people who thought of God as bread and as most starving people crave for rice, the phrase does not apply.

But maybe “God is bread” is supposed to imply that bread is the staff of life, physically, therefore God is the staff of life, spiritually.

Christy Smith, 1Q

“You shall be well looked after,” said the officer.

“We will come for you tomorrow morning.”

The family left just as quickly as the officer.

The old man, rocking back and forth in his chair, stared blankly into space.

He had been told the Old People’s Home was very nice.

He blinked, a lonely blink.

Then, two great tears rolled slowly down his sunken cheeks.

Heather Harwood

No, no, it’s quite all right. I’m not in the least upset about what you just said about me. I *know* my eyes tend to bulge out like ping-pong balls. I *know* my complexion *is* slightly on the green side of healthy and is often—yes, *slimy*.

I even admit to the fact that my tongue flicks out in a most improper manner almost continuously and that I’m always blowing out my cheeks. But I’m still not at all miserable about your observations. After all, that’s quite normal in a frog.

THE ORPHAN CHILDREN

Mrs. Preston heard the bomb explode while she was cooking the children’s tea and instantly dashed into the street. At first she saw nothing, but gradually flames appeared, leaping into the evening sky half a mile away and a strong wind was blowing from that direction. In a panic she ran inside but made herself stop in the hallway and think.

“Where is the best place to head for?” she thought. “Of course, the park. The pond there isn’t too deep. If we stand in that we’ll be safe.”

Mrs. Preston looked up as her eldest child, Josephine, hurried down the stairs.

“What’s the matter, Mother? I heard an explosion.”

“A bomb”, was her answer. “Get Bobbi and Steve down here, and hurry!”

“Oh Mother! Steve locked Bobbi in the bathroom and the key won’t open the door!”

Mrs. Preston ran up the stairs, two at a time, closely followed by Josephine. She found Steve outside the bathroom desperately trying to unlock the door. After a futile attempt herself she turned to Josephine.

“Take Steve and go to the park. If you stand in the middle of the pond you’ll be safe. I’ll come as soon as I get Bobbi out.”

She saw Josephine hesitating and added, “Hurry!”

Josephine grabbed Steve’s hand and dragged him down the stairs and out the front door. She glanced behind her down the street and saw the fire advancing.

“Hurry, Stevie!”

Steve ran as fast as his short legs would allow him but Josephine eventually had to lift him onto her

back and run. It was a lot harder with Steve weighing her down and she arrived at the pond completely out of breath.

"Jump in and wade to the middle, Stevie!" she gasped. "I have to catch my breath!"

While Steve splashed through the slimy pond water, Josephine sank to the grass at the side of the pond, looking up in time to see their house burst into flames.

As she watched the roof collapse in a shower of sparks, she remembered the letter her mother had received three weeks ago about her father—"Killed in action".

Her mother was not in sight.

Christy Smith, 1Q

4,000 miles out in the Kalahari and suddenly the car rolls and explodes into flames, devouring all my possessions. The sun beats down relentlessly, burning my skin like paper. A tribe of bushmen run screaming from the sandhills, bearing down upon my exhausted body mercilessly and tearing great chunks of flesh from me. Damn, don't think I'll get home tonight.

Week in, week out, the whole procedure has to be suffered and endured. Time after time I try to laugh gaily and shrug it all off—but I can't—I must walk one of the tightropes of life and fulfill my task as a respected citizen—whether I be weary and weak, whether it be hail or snow—I must tread steadfastly onward and do my duty—I must make my bed.

GOD IS BREAD

The Oxford dictionary defines bread as "an article of food that is kneaded and baked".

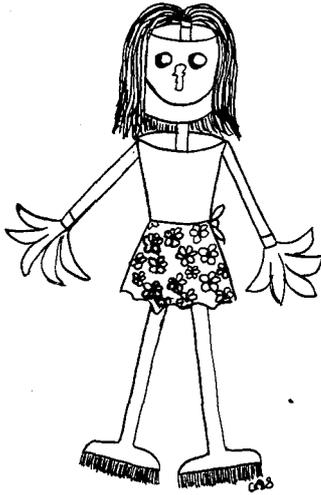
The statement "God is Bread" is interpreted differently by different people. Literally it means God is the sandwiches you take to school or the toast you eat with butter and peanut paste or the stale crust eaten by the starving peasant of Bangladesh.

However, in understanding this expression we look at the metaphoric meaning as used in the Christian belief that declares God is everywhere.

Bread is a common commodity, the staple diet of the majority of the people in the world, so to suggest that God is Bread is an effective way of saying that God exists even in the most basic of things.

Sarah Jones 1st Year





MY MOST VITAL FUNCTION AS A STUDENT

It is in question in my mind whether I perform any vital function as a student. Wending my weary way through the long school day does not give me a sense of vitality and the thought of so many years ahead following in the footsteps of other students who were functioning but not functional cannot but overwhelm me with a feeling of infinite space and time. This gives me a definite sense of being lost and alone in a frightening world of universities, technical schools, and some operating under the dreaded name of "institutions of higher learning".

It is said that I am being "educated" to cope with life in society and the rest of the world but it may be that I would be able to cope with it just as well if left to my own devices. Of course, I may not, too. The noble functions of a student seem to be in terms of creating a model citizen who will lead the world forward with new discoveries, and impart this knowledge to the rest of the world. Students are also struggling against the established fundamentals and/or flourishes of the society either by actions which show the lack of something in a world which could create a student like that or by direct actions against the offending part of our civilization. I seem to be involved

in none of these—perhaps I am only at an immature stage in the learning process for I am not able to initiate these actions as I should.

The ability to communicate with others and to truly regard and respect other humans as involved and complex beings like myself—no better and no worse than myself—is to me a most important part of my life. I seem to be able to do this better now than formerly and can only hope for a better understanding in the future. My education in this school is most probably helping me towards this function but as I have no idea what I would be like if not a student, I am not sure.

Janet Barry, 4B

PRAYING MANTIS

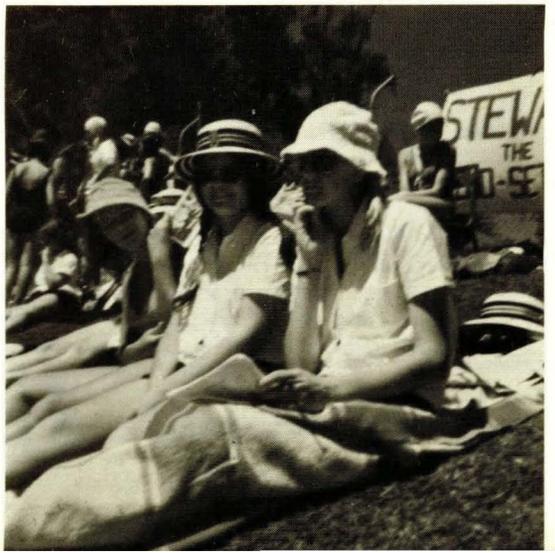
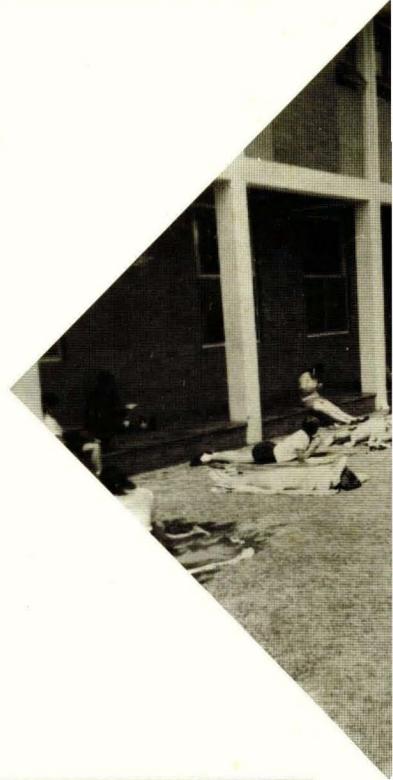
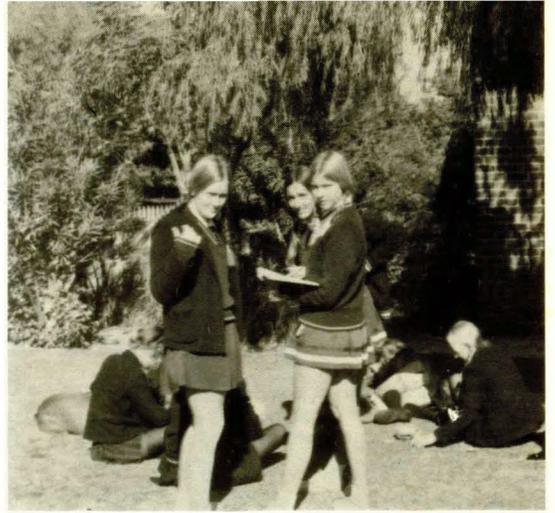
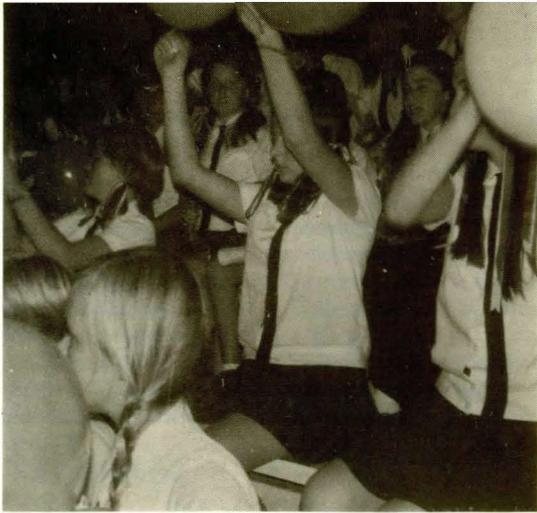
Motionless;
like a silent sentinel
with long, slender, twig-like limbs
encased in hard, green shell.
Huge eyes balanced precariously
on a tiny, pointed head
eternally watching, waiting.
Forelegs raised
piously praying
for prey
to come within range
of those seemingly harmless,
angular claws.
Innocence,
veiling cruelty and death.

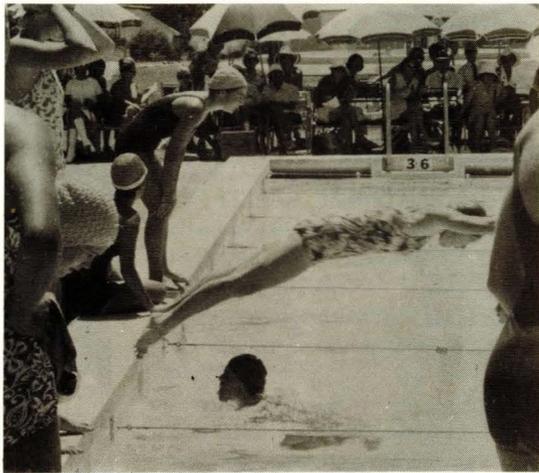
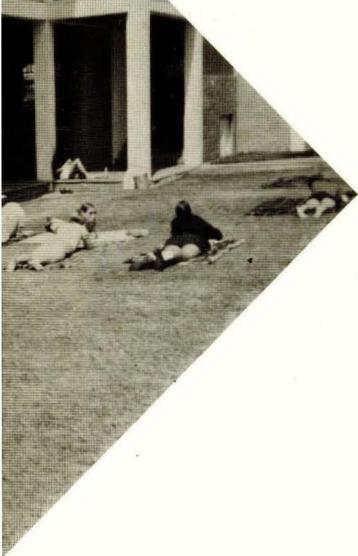
Phillipa Davis

With the new year
Come new rooms;
New library, new chairs
Even new brooms
to place in the closets
of the new classrooms.

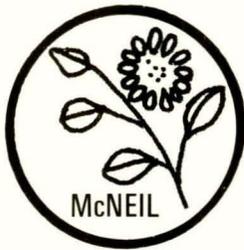
Even new lockers—
Jingle, jangle we go,
As we hurry to
open them before
we hear, the loud
shrilling sound
That greets us each day.

But before long,
you'll see;
Our new classrooms
Will be new no longer.





House Notes



McNEIL

**"Buaidh no Baas"
(Victory or Death)**



This year McNeil has surprised everyone and achieved some excellent results, thanks to the tremendous organisation by the individual sport captains. In the swimming we did not come first but thanks to Flip and her encouragement to everyone we provided great competition for the other houses.

In netball, hockey, basketball and last year's softball, McNeil won the combined competition of 1st Year through to 5th Year teams. In athletics McNeil gained an unexpected victory. For the effort every girl put in in preparing for the sports, at standards or in recording, I would like to thank her very much.

On the academic side McNeil never does too well, and this year was no exception. We came last in work points, but again we were close behind, and thank you to every girl who achieved a point. As regards the

house singing I would like to thank Mrs. Hunt for her encouragement and Sally for her entertaining conducting. We came first in the hymn singing, last in the folk singing but achieved an overall second. All our debating teams must be congratulated for the very efficient way they gained second position to Stewart.

On behalf of the McNeil House I would like to thank every girl who participated in some way throughout the year, especially the seniors Linda, Flip, Jan, Meryl, Jude, Neryl, Kathy, Helen and Margy who were the captains of the various sports and who gave much of their time to organising teams and practices.

Thank you to all the 1972 house members for making 1972 such a success for McNeil. Good luck to the 1973 House Captain and the rest of the House.

Judy Adams



FERGUSON

**"Always Straight
Forward"**



This year started with a "bang" and Ferguson surged to the lead, hotly pursued by Carmichael to win narrowly the hard-fought and well-deserved Inter-house swimming. The willing paper work put in by Ann H. and the tremendous contributions by Jo, Terri, Caroline, Robyn and Sue (to mention a few) were certainly appreciated by all Fergusonites.

A determined Kay S. had our badminton team down at the gym practising, whenever possible. However, indoor games were never Ferguson's strong point although the spirit was always there. Volleyball seemed to follow suit with narrow losses and an overall close third. The number of hours spent in training the basketball team was well worth while, and they must be congratulated on a creditable second to the tall and cunning McNeil team.

Much enthusiasm triggered off second term with devastating wins by our First Years in both hockey and netball. However, something was lacking in our other hockey and netball teams. Certainly not enthusiasm, but rather . . . goals!

We are proud of our brave members of the junior and senior debating teams, headed by Rebecca C. and Sue B. respectively. Talking was never our strong point, especially against top-class speakers such as those in Carmichael.

Combined, Ferguson's voices are harmonious and delightful to the ear, but luck was not cast in our direction. Instead, much to everybody's dismay, we did not justify ourselves and started half a bar too late for the hymn and half a bar too early for the song. There's always next year?!

With exams over in second term, our athletics team began to take shape; however, it was too late and many of the unwanted pounds did not have time to be worked off, much to the dismay of Ann P. and the Fergo supporters. To compensate for our overall fourth position we unanimously won the Presentation Cup for behaviour, enthusiasm and looks?! Heartiest congratulations to all who contributed and especially to two promising, record-breaking athletes, in Jelena and Mandy.

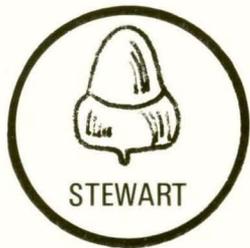
Ferguson's superiority is certain to come out in the coming tennis and netball games if not this year, then next year.

Much promise for years to come lies in the eagerness and talent shown by the Grade Sevens. They have had crushing victories in all their netball games and have led the Junior School Fergusonites to easy victories in both swimming and athletics.

Ferguson's devotion to sport has left little time for concentrated studies, but then . . . Ferguson was never strong on the academic side.

My special thanks go to all the house mistresses, and to Linda C., Jean R., Jo D., Linley P., Bev F., Fiona N., Rebecca K., Georgina K. and especially Ann Humphries for all her work and never-failing support as my deputy throughout the year. I am indebted to all those who showed such enthusiasm and co-operation in house activities and this year will remain in the memory of many Fergusonites as one of tremendous house spirit.

Alison Trotter



STEWART

"Per Ardua ad Alta"
**(Through Difficulties
to the Heights)**

Inter-house competition has one particularly beneficial effect because it necessitates reaching into the depths of the student body in many fields, both sporting and cultural. The results are two-fold, encouraging the "lazy" girls to do something and also helping many to discover previously dormant talents in fields which they had never before considered entering. Therefore, it is not only the outstanding girls who bring a house its successes, but also the effort and enthusiasm shown by other house-members who have a little less ability.

This year we have made an attempt to lessen the bias of inter-house activities towards sport with the inclusion of house singing and debating. Stewart's Second and Third Years won each of their debates by a large margin and the seniors were also unbeaten, giving us an overwhelming victory; a credit to Jill who selected and encouraged the teams. The entire house was responsible for a good second in the "folk" section and an overall third position in the house singing which was held on two consecutive mornings. Our conductress, Jenny, and pianist, Cathy, deserve many thanks. Miss Hutchinson, who acted as "guest panellist" for the judging of the hymns, showed us how they should be sung when she conducted the whole school afterwards.

House points are awarded for participation in school



activities, such as the opera, choir and play, and for special services. In this way the direct benefit an individual gives her house is also relative to her efforts within the whole school. The academic achievements of each girl are taken into consideration for the awarding of a "work" shield and the points gained are worth a great deal in the determination of Champion House.

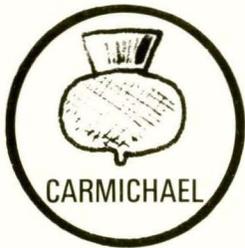
Stewart has done particularly well in work this year, thanks to the high standard maintained by some girls and the improved results of others.

A system of appointing different captains for each sport was introduced last year. I would like to thank the Leavings, Cathy, Rob, Bairbre, Jan, Chris, Helen, Verna and Heather, and Fourth Years, Pam, Jan and Jill; for doing the "dirty" work of "roping in" the lazier girls and selecting teams.

The results of the sporting competitions are tabulated elsewhere. Our final position rests on the performances of our tennis and softball players.

I shall not conclude with the standard "good luck" because, with the potential you have, I would expect to see Stewart way ahead next year without needing any more than the usual quota of luck. However, I would like to point out that the enjoyment and success you gain will increase as you give more, both individually and as a house.

Jenny Rogers



CARMICHAEL

"Play the Game"



So far this year Carmichael have had their share of wins and losses!

The sporting events began with the Interhouse Swimming Competition in which we managed a very close second to Ferguson. Congratulations to Sue van Noort who was the Senior Swimming Champion. Another great thrill in first term was to win the badminton competition; thanks to the girls and teachers who played. Contributing to our success was the achievement of the Junior School lifesavers who gained the most certificates. Much to everyone's surprise Carmichael was the leading house in sport at the end of first term.

With second term came hockey and netball, in which every year had a team. The number of girls who participated was tremendous and the years which excelled for Carmichael, were the Third Year netballers and the senior hockey.

On the cultural side there was the house singing in which Carmichael came first. The whole house sang and it was only due to the effort of everyone that we did so well. Thanks especially to Helen Hicks, our conductress, and to Julie Johnston and Julianna Westlake, our pianists. This year in the Senior Debating there was a different team in each debate, so many more girls were involved. Even though they

did not win they entertained their audiences. Congratulations to Sue Anne Turner who was selected for the State Debating Team.

Carmichael did not excel in basketball or volleyball but everyone enjoyed it immensely. Consequently by the end of second term we had dropped back to third place in sport. Academically we were coming second, thanks to all the hard workers.

Athletics season arrived again—with standards! Due to the enthusiasm of the house we gained the most standard points. The sports were exciting and the end result was a draw with Stewart. Congratulations to Carolyn Kitchen who was the U/16 Champion.

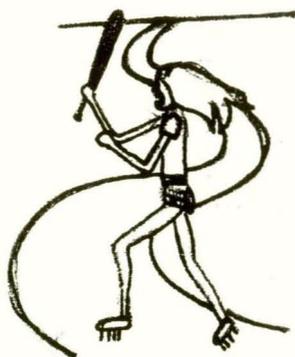
I would like to thank the House Mistresses, for their original ideas and support throughout the year. The Phys. Ed. staff—Mrs. Morison, Mrs. Nordahl and Mrs. Hosking have been fabulous. Without the captains of individual sports Carmichael would not have been competing. Thanks to Sue van Noort, Lee Skelton, Kerry Slater, Sian Jones, Margaret Luckett, Gaynor Owen, Lyn Porter, Marsha Graham and Katie Bennison.

In my opinion the biggest thank-you should go to every girl in Carmichael for her participation during this year.

Good luck for 1973!

Ann Barblett

Sport '71



SENIOR "A" SOFTBALL TEAM 1971

Back row (left to right)—A. Barblett, J. Larkins, M. A. Smith, V. Pilkington, H. Butchart, A. Craig. *Front row* (left to right)—J. Adams, J. Forrester (Capt.), J. Rogers.

Due to an earlier closing date for magazine entries last year, the athletics and softball were unfortunately omitted. An attempt to amend the situation has been made this year by printing photographs of the 1971 teams.

Athletics

Everyone who was at Perry Lakes on the ninth of October last year will recall that great moment when second place was announced. The results, shown below, give only a slight indication of the excitement which had built up during the morning and was climaxed by the all-important discrepancy between the official and unofficial figures. P.L.C. was hostess school and so the whole team benefited from encouragement given by Fourth and Fifth year girls and teachers acting as marshals and assistants. The atmosphere created was just right for the Athletics' Dance held afterwards.

The final placings were:

1st	P.L.C.	393
2nd	St. Mary's	391
3rd	M.L.C.	373

The Under 16s and Under 14s both won their age group trophies.

Softball

After the athletics our success continued on through the short softball season with the Senior "A", "B" and "C" teams finishing undefeated. The Under 15 "A"'s were second. This was indicative of the interest shown by all girls and the depth within the school in this sport. Good teamwork was the outstanding feature.

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM 1971

Standing (left to right)—A. Rogers, A. Paterson (Capt.), K. Giles. *Seated, Back row* (left to right)—S. Cornish, A. Trotter, G. Cook, R. Seaby, C. Brand, J. Gilmour, S. Fairhead, J. Jones, A. Green. *Middle row* (left to right)—C. Franklin, P. Davies, C. Wilson, J. Challen, H. Hemley, J. Hood, J. Rogers, A. Parnell, V. Pilkington, L. Freemantle, J. Adams, A. Craig. *Front row* (left to right)—M. Graham, C. Bean, C. Kitchen, V. Cook, J. Dedman, M. Bowers, K. Taggart, S. van Noort, H. Gadsdon, S. Day. *Absent*—J. Digwood, R. Day.



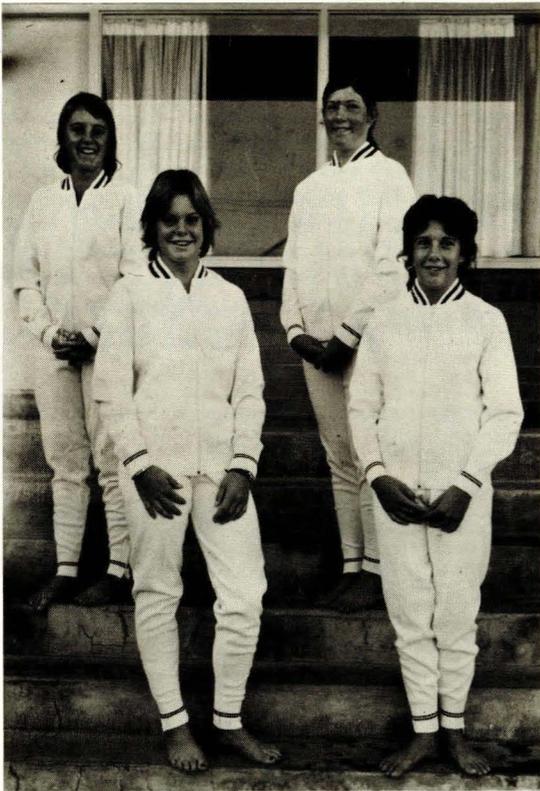
Swimming

INTER-HOUSE CARNIVAL

(Friday, 10th March)



A change of venue for the Inter-House Swimming Carnival proved a great success, with the girls arranged in houses on the pleasantly grassed slopes one side of the new Claremont pool, while mothers and friends sat only three metres from the water's edge on the other. The colourful balloons and banners added to the spirited atmosphere which infected all those present. Ferguson won, followed by Carmichael, then McNeil and Stewart. The lack of a trophy was noticed in particular by Mrs. Trotter, who most generously donated one to the winning house later in the term.



INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING

After the inter-house sports, the school squad trained nearly every morning for two weeks at the Claremont Aquatic Centre. The team was very grateful to Mrs. Nordahl, Mrs. Hosking and Mrs. Shilkin for dutifully arriving at 7 a.m. each morning to encourage them to enter the water. Mrs. Morison's frequent visits, to check that everything was running according "to plan", must not be overlooked.

Some of the squad also took advantage of the very generous offer made by Scotch College to use their new pool. The girls trained with a group of Scotch boys, under the guidance of Mr. Shortland-Jones, during the holidays and the first few weeks of the term. This association continued with P.L.C. girls competing against a Scotch team one Saturday morning. Our two schools then combined to swim against the Scarborough and Tuart Hill Senior High Schools. A social swimming meet was also held at Hale School.

The tremendous support given on the night by the rest of the school and those in the public blocks greatly encouraged the team. Our cheer leaders, brightly dressed in green and tartan, led the war-cries with amazing vivacity. Once again our brilliant white tracksuits bore out the rumour that more and more P.L.C. mothers are buying Whirlpool washing machines.

RESULTS: 1, St. Hilda's 455; 2, M.L.C. 370; 3, Loreto 323; 4, P.L.C. 306; 5, St. Mary's 249.

NOTABLE PERFORMANCES

DIVING

Senior, 1st Div.: A. Craig (3rd).

SWIMMING—16 and over

Freestyle (100 m), 1st Div.: R. Douglas (1st).

Backstroke (50 m), 1st Div.: R. Douglas (1st); 2nd Div.: F. England (3rd).

Butterfly (50 m), 1st Div.: R. Douglas (2nd).

Medley Relay (4 by 50 m): R. Douglas, B. Lewis, S. Van Noort, F. England (2nd).

Freestyle Relay (4 by 50 m): A. Trotter, C. Bean, L. Percy, J. Rogers (2nd).

Under 16

Freestyle (50 m), 1st Div.: J. Digwood (2nd).

Breaststroke (50 m), 2nd Div.: G. Cook (2nd).

Freestyle Relay (4 by 50 m): L. Law, J. Grant, A. Barter, J. Dawson (3rd).

Continued Overleaf

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Back row (left to right)—S. van Noort (senior), C. Brand (Under 15). *Front row* (left to right)—S. Stone (Under 14), J. Camm (Under 13). *Absent*—T. Harris (Under 16).



INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

Back row (left to right)—A. Barter, M. Graham, J. Digwood, S. Cornelius, L. Fitch, R. Skinner, J. Goldby, G. Rigney, L. Howard, J. Camm, J. Bovell, S. Wegner, B. Day, R. Sullivan, J. Barblett, S. Fitch. *Third row* (left to right)—S. Jones, M. van Mens, C. Kitchen, S. Stone, J. van Noort, H. Vitolins, F. Menzies, S. Matthews, B. Lewis, L. Law, J. Dawson, P. McNeill, S. Kyle, J. Rigney, T. Parkinson, S. England. *Second row* (left to right)—H. Gadsdon, J. McCulloch, V. Cook, V. Crommelin, R. Roberts, J. Taylor, C. Brand, J. Sullivan, A. Prater, R. Pedlow, G. Cook, L. Twogood, J. Smith, S. Brandenburg, B. Chase. *Front* (left to right)—J. Nix, J. Rogers, C. Bean, R. Douglas (Capt.), A. Trotter, F. England, A. Craig, S. van Noort, L. Percy, J. Grant. *Absent*—T. Harris.

Under 15

Freestyle (50 m), 1st Div.: S. Kyle (1st); 2nd Div.: C. Brand (1st).

Breaststroke (50 m), 1st Div.: S. Kyle (1st).

Backstroke (50 m), 1st Div.: C. Brand (3rd); 2nd Div.: R. Pedlow (2nd).

Butterfly (50 m), 1st Div.: C. Brand (2nd).

Medley Relay (4 by 50 m): R. Pedlow, S. Kyle, C. Brand, J. van Noort (1st).

Freestyle Relay (4 by 50 m): A. Prater, H. Vitolins, J. Sullivan, K. Oldham (2nd).

Under 14

Freestyle Relay (4 by 50 m): R. Skinner, V. Cook, L. Twogood, H. Gadsdon (2nd).

Under 13

Freestyle (50 m), 1st Div.: J. Camm (2nd); 2nd Div.: S. Jones (3rd).

Butterfly (50 m), 1st Div.: J. Camm (2nd).

*Life
Saving*

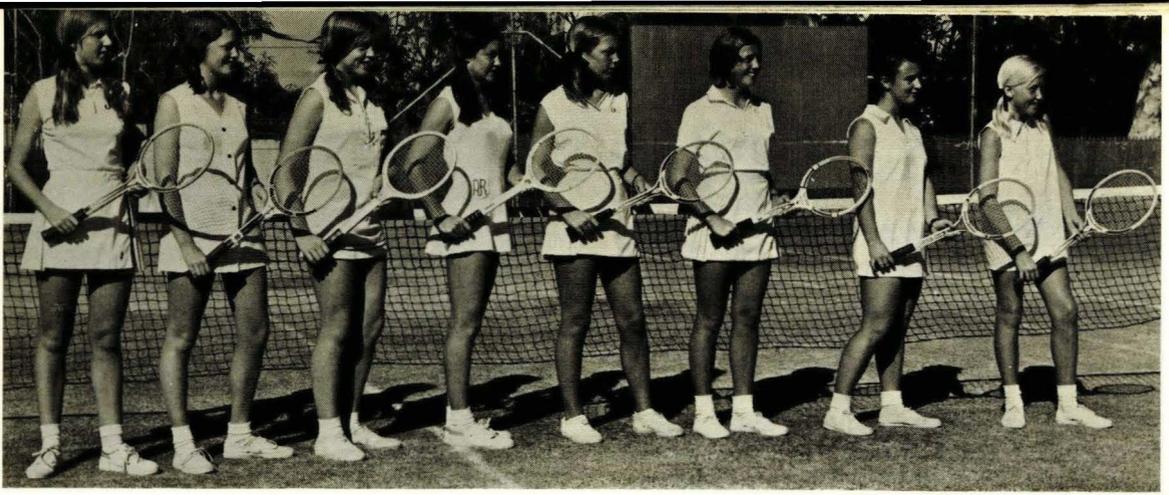


After two weeks of lunchtime training, the life saving teams competed at Beatty Park on Saturday, March 25th.

Successful teams were:

Anderson Cup (1st); Bunbury Cup (2nd); Halliday Shield (2nd).

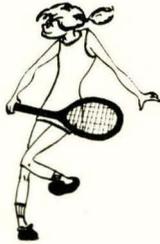
Two hundred and seven senior students took Royal Life Saving Society exams within the school. Two girls Cathy Bean and Alison Craig, were successful candidates for the Distinction Award. In September, the R.L.S.S.A. presented P.L.C. with a perpetual trophy and a pennant for "the greatest contribution to life saving" by an independent girls' school. This inaugural trophy was for the number of higher awards passed as well as the number of girls who did life saving exams.



UNDER 15 TENNIS TEAM

Left to right—A. Ford, W. Carlin, C. Wilson, A. Rogers, J. Rigney, Jane Lange, D. Salvaris, Judith Lange.

Tennis



Thanks must go to Mrs. Muir and Mrs. Shilkin, the new coaches, for their help and encouragement. The experience of Mrs. Thelma Long, a former Wimbledon doubles champion, was much appreciated during the two coaching sessions she gave us. Social matches against Scotch and Christ Church wound up a most enjoyable season.
Ain B.

I.G.S.A. Final Placings

Senior: 1, M.L.C.; 2, Loreto; 3, St. Mary's; 4, P.L.C.
Under 15: 1, P.L.C.; 2, St. Hilda's; 3, St. Mary's.

Herbert Edwards Cup

P.L.C. *d.* Mercedes (Grand Final).

School Tennis Championships

Senior, singles: Sue an Noort *d.* Jenny Rogers.
Senior, doubles: C. Bean and J. Rogers *d.* C. Kitchen and K. Giles.
Junior, singles: Angela Rogers *d.* Judy Lange.
Junior, doubles: Jane Lange and J. Rigney *d.* W. Carlin and A. Rogers.

The season began with smashes (?) and bashes. Two Senior and two Under 15 teams, each consisting of eight players, were chosen. A First Year team of twelve members was also picked.

As the term progressed with aces sizzling down, the Juniors never thought of looking back and they are now the proud owners of the inter-school pennant. Angela Rogers, Jane Rigney, Jane Lange and Cathy Wilson played very well to win the Herbert Edwards Cup. Unfortunately, the Seniors did not show the same result but the spirit was there.

SENIOR TENNIS TEAM

Left to right—S. van Noort, A. Barblett, J. Rogers, J. Newnham, K. Giles, C. Kitchen, C. Bean, N. Jones.



Netball



Four fighting-fit teams took off the combined Senior and Junior netball pennant this year. Actually, the success is due to our under 15 "A" and "B" teams who, under Mrs. Hosking's excellent coaching and effective guidance, romped through the season undefeated. The two senior teams followed their form until the final encounter with M.L.C. Nevertheless we were enthusiastic even to the point of training every Tuesday, thanks to the perseverance of our coaches, Miss Pyatt and Mrs. Miller.

Ann H.

SENIOR "A" NETBALL TEAM

Back row (left to right)—C. Gordon, J. Anderson, R. Douglas, A. Craig. *Front row* (left to right)—V. Pilkington, A. Humphries (Capt.), L. Wayman.



SENIOR "B" NETBALL TEAM

Back row (left to right)—R. Kenny, Kim Oldham, F. England, J. Barry. *Front Row* (left to right)—J. Larkins, Mrs Hosking, K. Duncan (Capt.), L. Porter.

RESULTS

School	Senior		Under 15	
	"A"	"B"	"A"	"B"
Penhros ..	63-13	19-13	25-17	27-9
Perth College ..	23-10	26-15	27-9	26-11
Loreto ..	48-24	28-24	35-27	27-18
St. Mary's ..	41-20	73-5	20-12	33-21
St. Hilda's ..	54-17	48-22	37-12	33-14
M.L.C. ..	28-50	15-38	33-28	22-21

P.L.C.'s score is mentioned first.

I.G.S.A. Final Placings

1, P.L.C. 44; 2, M.L.C. 38; 3, Loreto 34; 4, Penhros 24; 5, Perth College 10; 6, St. Mary's 10; 7, St. Hilda's 8.



UNDER 15 "A" AND "B" NETBALL TEAMS

Back row (left to right)—C. Brand, K. Taggart, L. Hart, B. Bamford. *Fourth row* (left to right)—P. McNeill, H. Hemley, S. England. *Third row* (left to right)—D. Dowland, M. Zeffert, S. Crystal. *Second row*—J. Lange. *Front row* (left to right)—S. Day, A. Rogers.

International Rules Basketball



This year the Basketball Association organized a competition for secondary school girls. Due to interest created by last year's matches, games in P.E. classes and voluntary lunchtime practices in the gym, over thirty girls from 3rd, 4th and 5th year were prepared to play in school teams. As a result P.L.C. fielded three of the seven teams in the competition. Two of our teams played off in the grand final in a close, well-played game. Because the standard was high enough and a fair amount of time was spent training, awards were given for the first time.

We travelled each week to the basketball stadium at Perry Lakes in some of the M.T.T.'s more ancient buses. The drivers soon came to know us and one, who obviously played basketball himself, became a sort of second coach to one of our teams. He even came to watch their semi-final when he was off duty. However nothing can detract from the effort Mrs. Nordahl put into coaching all three teams. This meant coming to school before eight three mornings a week and we are indebted to her efforts. Mrs. Nordahl's job also called for a great deal of diplomacy especially in the week leading up to the grand final.

BASKETBALL TEAMS

Left to right—R. Daw, C. Davies, A. Rogers, J. Larkins (Capt.), A. Humphries, J. Adams, V. Archibald, F. England (Capt.), A. Craig (Capt.), K. Duncan, K. Bennison, D. Dunbar, A. Trotter, J. Anderson, R. Douglas, L. Wayman, J. Rogers, J. Barry, H. Harwood, C. Kitchen, J. Digwood, H. Hay, M. Graham.



Hockey



By some strange quirk of fate our very enthusiastic, dedicated hockey teams were not able to take off the pennant this year. Interest and a high spirit resulted in four Senior, four Under 15 and two First Year teams participating in matches that ranged from those that were keenly competitive to others in which the social nature of the sport was brought to the fore.

The Senior "A" team lost only one match. (The team has tried to forget that afternoon against St. Hilda's.) The "A" team was very capable, especially our outstanding half-backs, Jenny and Noriece who worked constantly throughout the matches, never letting a ball get past if there was a chance of stopping it. Kitch dribbled the ball down the field to the circle with the help of Jill, Les and Verna



SENIOR "A" HOCKEY TEAM

Back row (left to right)—V. Jones, N. Jones, J. Sawyer, N. Mouritz, C. Kitchen, L. Herbert. *Front row* (left to right)—J. Robertson, J. Adams (Capt.), Mrs. Nordahl, J. Rogers, J. Jones.



SENIOR "B" HOCKEY TEAM

Back row (left to right)—J. Hodson, P. McNeill, A. Shadbolt, K. Fuller, L. Freemantle. *Front row* (left to right)—Kerry Oldham, J. Grant, A. Barblett (Capt.), A. Delroy, J. Nix.

to score the welcome goals. If the ball ever did get past the half-back line it was always stopped by Jenine, Neryl or Jean (except on those five unfortunate occasions). With the help of Linda the team was able to make a strong bid this season. Mrs. Nordahl's expert coaching and sound psychological advice were behind our success, especially in the last match against M.L.C.

The "B" team lost only two matches in a season which was not so fiercely competitive but just as enjoyable. The Under 15s, who trained hard under Mrs. Shilkin's supervision, also had their share of success.

Judy A.

RESULTS

School	Under 15			
	"A"	"B"	"A"	"B"
Penhros ..	7-0	2-0	7-0	1-0
Perth College ..	3-0	4-0	0-1	1-0
Loreto ..	8-0	—	7-0	0-1
St. Mary's ..	1-1	2-3	0-2	1-1
St. Hilda's ..	1-3	3-1	1-1	2-2
M.L.C. ..	2-1	2-3	0-1	1-0

P.L.C.'s score is mentioned first.

I.G.S.A. Final Placings

1, St. Mary's 44; 2, M.L.C. 35; 3, P.L.C. 32; 4, St. Hilda's 27; 5, P.C. 17; 6, Penhros 14; 7, Loreto 3.

This year the netball and hockey shields were awarded to the schools obtaining the highest aggregate when the Senior and Under 15, "A" and "B", results were combined. Two points were given for a win and one in the event of a draw.

UNDER 15 "A" AND "B" HOCKEY TEAMS

Back row (left to right)—I. Smith, A. Prater, C. Wilson, A. Green, J. Dwyer. *Fifth Row* (left to right)—D. Tyler, R. Vivienne. *Fourth row* (left to right)—R. Seaby, S. Kyle, S. Ibbotson, M. Clarke, F. Mouritz. *Third row* (left to right)—J. Waddington, W. Carlin, K. Heasman, J. Conway. *Second row*—P. Jones. *Front row* (left to right)—J. Rigney, A. Ford, J. Woods.



Gymkhana

On Saturday, the twelfth of August, the third inter-school Gymkhana was held at the showgrounds. Girls from all schools, including Kobeelya, entered as individuals in hack, dressage, novelty and jumping events. Heather Cambridge and Debbie Mayrhofer were outstanding competitors and many other girls also gained places. The gymkhana was not competitive on a school basis as no points were given, although each girl's school was stated.

Volleyball



Two teams, each consisting of six Fourth and Fifth year girls, played volleyball against the other independent girls' schools on Thursday afternoons this year. Volleyball is proving popular in all the schools and next year will be included as a recognized I.G.S.A. sport along with hockey and netball. This means that the winners will receive a pennant and matches will be played according to the Olympic rules.

RESULTS

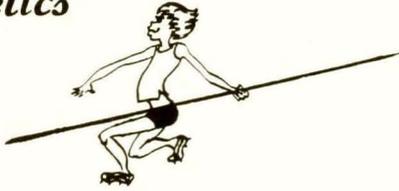
School	"A"	"B"
Penhros	2-0	2-0
Perth College	2-0	2-1
Loreto	2-1	2-0
St. Mary's	1-2	2-1
St. Hilda's	1-2	2-0
M.L.C.	2-1	0-2

The games were played to the best of three sets. P.L.C.'s score is mentioned first.

I.G.S.A. Final Placings

Senior "A": 1, St. Mary's; 2, M.L.C.; 3, P.L.C.; 4, Loreto; 5, St. Hilda's; 6, Penhros; 7, P.C.
 Senior "B": 1, M.L.C.; 2, P.L.C.; 3, Penhros; 4, P.C.; 5, Loreto; 6, St. Hilda's; 7, St. Mary's.

Athletics



INTER-HOUSE

This year's inter-house athletics carnival was held before the August holidays. The field events were completed on Tuesday afternoon, despite wet and windy conditions. To the great relief of our phys. ed. staff, the weather was perfect for the track events on Wednesday. The morning's enthusiasm was shared by the "Burwood billets" as they participated in events ranging from the 100 metres sprint to the slow-bike race. The girls' "immaculate behaviour" and spirited cheering was due, in part, to the innovation of a "Presentation Cup". This was awarded to Ferguson for both the spirit they showed during the morning and their effort in the houses' "well-rehearsed" march down to the oval. The closely-contested honours went to McNeil from second placegetters, Stewart and Carmichael. Mrs. Kolsky presented the four age-champions, one from each house, with their trophies.

INTER-SCHOOL

When school resumed, the large squad started training together under the expert guidance of our coach, Mrs. Kolsky. We did athletics four nights a week for nearly four weeks and this allowed time for steady preparation followed by a short "tapering-off" period. (In previous years, with the inter-house sports in third term, the team only had a fortnight together before the Inters.). Our confidence and team spirit gradually built up and, after a successful social meeting against Loreto and Swanbourne High School, we felt ready for Saturday.

The rest of the school were fantastic in their encouragement of the team, who were very strongly aware of the support being given. The Leaving boarders walked to Perry Lakes carrying the school flag and countless balloons and over forty girls from all years rode gaily decorated bikes. The competition was close all morning, with St. Mary's, M.L.C., Penrhos and ourselves all having a chance of winning until the last few races. Although we would have loved to win again, St. Mary's deserved their hard-fought victory, especially after last year. Our good result was definitely due to an overall team effort, something not always evident in athletics, and all

those members who were able to go to the Adams' for a late lunch of cold chicken and pavlova were even more aware of this fact.

On the day P.L.C. was destined to come in second; not only in failing by three points to win back the Dunkling's Trophy but also by being runners-up in three age-groups—the under 14, under 15 and 16+. A concentrated effort by the javelin-throwers, together with Lyn Cooper's expert advice, was instrumental in their success. However, nothing more could have been asked for from Mrs. Kolsky and the "phys. edders", Mrs. Nordahl, Mrs. Hosking, Mrs. Shilkin and Mrs. Morison, and it is to them that we extend our thanks for such a fabulous season.

Final Results: St. Mary's 425, 1st; P.L.C. 422, 2nd; M.L.C. 412, 3rd; Penrhos 371, 4th; St. Hilda's 307, 5th; Kobeelya 189, 6th; Perth College 160, 7th.

NOTABLE PERFORMANCES

Age Group—16+.

100 m—1st Div.: J. Adams (3rd); 2nd Div.: K. Giles (2nd). 200 m; 2nd Div.: J. Rogers (1st).

100 m Hurdles—1st Div.: J. Adams (2nd); 2nd Div.: K. Giles (3rd).

Long Jump—1st Div.: K. Giles (3rd); 2nd Div.: J. Adams (1st).

Javelin—1st Div.: J. Rogers (1st); 2nd Div.: A. Craig (1st).

Discus—1st Div.: A. Trotter (3rd).

4 by 100 m Relay—1st Div.: J. Digwood, J. Rogers, K. Giles; J. Adams (3rd). 2nd Div.: J. Grant, L. Freemantle, R. McNeill, M. Graham (2nd).

ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

Left to right—J. Sardelic (Under 14); J. Adams (16 plus), A. Rogers (Under 15), C. Kitchen (Under 16).





INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM 1972

Back row (left to right)—J. Newnham, S. Hemley, J. Finch, P. Makin, S. England, M. Graham, J. Digwood, K. Giles, G. Rigney, B. Day, G. Cook, R. McNeil, K. Oldham, V. Cook. *Fifth row* (left to right)—F. Johnson, M. Zeffert, K. Taggart, M. Bowers, J. Green, S. Wegner, F. Menzies, W. Twight, S. Day, J. White, S. Mackay, S. Wilkirt. *Fourth row* (left to right)—A. Trotter, A. Craig, C. Wilson, A. Green, R. Roberts, C. Brand, S. Kyle, L. Law, J. Cameron, H. Davies. *Third row* (left to right)—N. Mouritz, J. Grant, S. Brandenburg, J. Mason, J. Hood, D. Pruden, P. McNeil, A. Keightley, B. Bamford. *Second row* (left to right)—R. Seaby, D. Rose, H. Hemley, C. Bean, J. Larkins, A. Parnell, L. Freemantle. *Front row* (left to right)—J. Sardelic, A. Rogers, C. Kitchen, J. Rogers, J. Adams (Capt.).

Under 16

100 m—2nd Div.: W. Twight (1st).
 80 m—1st Div.: J. White (1st-record).
 100 m Hurdles—1st Div.: J. White (3rd).
 Javelin—1st Div.: L. Law (2nd). 2nd Div.: C. Wilson (1st).
 Discus—2nd Div.: J. Newnham (3rd).
 4 by 100 m Relay—2nd Div.: B. Bamford, R. Roberts, A. Green, G. Cook (3rd).

Under 15

100 m—1st Div.: A. Rogers (1st), 2nd Div.: R. Seaby (2nd).
 80 m—1st Div.: V. Cook (2nd). 2nd Div.: H. Hemley (1st).
 100 m Hurdles; 1st Div.: S. Kyle (2nd).
 Long Jump—2nd Div.: R. Seaby (2nd).
 Softball Throw—1st Div.: F. Johnston (3rd). 2nd Div.: D. Rose (3rd).
 4 by 100 m Relay—1st Div.: H. Hemley, R. Seaby, V. Cook, A. Rogers. (1st-equal record).

Under 14

100 m—1st Div.: J. Sardelic (1st), 2nd Div.: D. Meckenstock (1st).

80 m—1st Div.: B. Day (1st).
 High Jump: K. Taggart (2nd).
 Softball Throw—1st Div.: J. Sardelic (1st). 2nd Div.: D. Pruden (3rd).
 4 by 100 m Relay—1st Div.: B. Day, K. Taggart, D. Meckenstock, J. Sardelic (1st). 2nd Div.: S. Hemley, S. Wilkin, S. Wegner, J. Green (1st).

Old Girls

4 by 100 m Relay: S. Cornish, A. Paterson, L. Cooper, E. Blanckensee (2nd).

We are encouraged to use to the maximum all the sporting facilities within the school. Most of the equipment is readily available to the girls who take responsibility for anything they use. The number of girls on the oval and in the gym at all times—before school, lunchtime and after school, reflects the interest shown by the sports mistresses.

As can be determined from the preceding pages, the task of our "phys. ed." staff involves a terrific amount of effort and organization. The degree of efficiency attained this year was appreciated by everyone involved and our thanks must go to Mrs. Morison, Mrs. Nordahl and Mrs. Hosking.

Softball



Softball training started at the beginning of third term this year, thus lengthening the usually short season. The pressures which had previously been felt by coaches and girls, when teams had to be picked after one or two practices, were not as great. This had the desirable(?) effect of producing many enjoyable sessions.

Interest throughout the school made it possible for P.L.C. to field four senior, four under-fifteen and four first year teams. The efforts of coaches, Mrs. Nordahl, Mrs. Hosking, Mrs. Shilkin and two young old girls, Helen Butchart and Libby Allen-Williams, were mirrored in the standard of skills and field-play.

As for hockey and netball, the winning school for softball is decided by combining the results of the Senior and Under-fifteen "A" and "B" teams. It is unlikely that P.L.C. will have won this overall award, but those in the Senior "A" were happy to finish the season undefeated and the "B"s also played their part by only losing one match.

The game calls for a great deal of concentration and this was evident in the girls' faces as they walked onto the field for each innings, their ears attuned to calls of "mine", "force to second", "move around Kitch" and "three up, three down". Well aware of our amazing powers of concentration, the other schools tried hard to break our spirit with cushion-like bases, magpies swooping on centre outfield and trained dogs. However, nothing was as final as the concussive effects of P.L.C.'s own limestone walls.



SENIOR "B" SOFTBALL TEAM 1972

Back row (left to right)—R. Day, A. Delroy, F. Menzies, K. Bennison, J. Lange. *Front row* (left to right)—S. Brandenburg, C. Bean, (Capt.), C. Gordon, J. Barry.

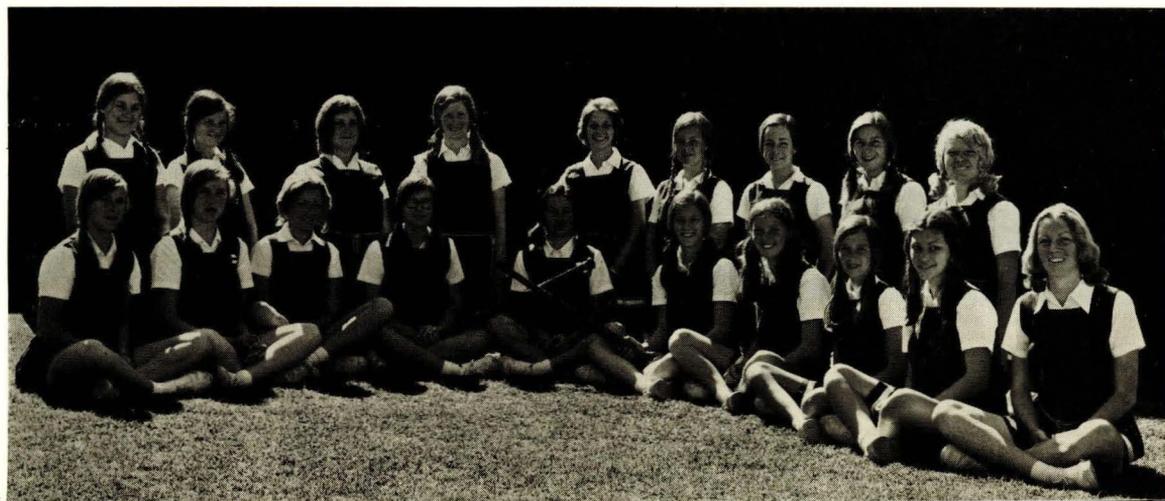
RESULTS

School	Senior		Under 15	
	"A"	"B"	"A"	"B"
Penrhos	14-2	18-16	9-8	16-9
M.L.C.	5-1	15-24	2-15	6-21
St. Hilda's	25-13	22-11	25-13	14-22
St. Mary's	13-13	22-7	10-11	10-12
Loreto	30-2	27-13	28-5	23-14
Perth College	10-2	25-3	1-10	22-13

P.L.C.'s score is mentioned first.

UNDER 15 SOFTBALL TEAMS 1972

Back row (left to right)—S. Mills, J. Barblett, S. Price, D. Pruden, R. Seaby, P. J. Smith, A. Barret-Leonard, J. Latta, S. Cornelius. *Front row* (left to right)—D. Rose, C. Wilson, S. Day, A. Prater, A. Rogers (Capt.), J. Sardelic, K. Taggart, S. Crystal, F. Johnson, L. Hart.





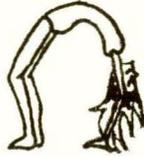
SENIOR "A" SOFTBALL TEAM 1972

Left to right—J. Larkins, M. A. Smith, C. Kitchen, K. Giles, A. Barblett (Capt.), A. Craig, J. Rogers, V. Pilkington, J. Anderson.

Inter-House Competition

	Carmichael	Ferguson	McNeil	Stewart
Swimming	3	4	2	1
Swimming (Junior school)	2/3	4/3	3/3	1/3
Junior school swimming certificates ..	3½/3	2/3	3½/3	1/3
Life saving awards	2	1	3	4
Girls in school teams (I)	1/3	3/3	2/3	4/3
Badminton	4	2	1	3
Netball	3	1	4	2
Netball (Junior school)	1/3	4/3	3/3	2/3
Hockey	3	2	4	1
Volleyball	1	2	3	4
Basketball	1	3	4	2
Girls in school teams (II)	1/3	2/3	4/3	3/3
Athletics	2·5	1	4	2·5
Athletics (Junior school)	2/3	4/3	1/3	2/3
Softball	2	3	1	4
Tennis		Not completed		
Girls in school teams (III)		Not finalized		

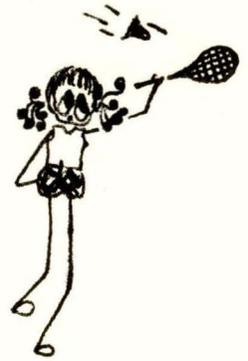
Gymnastics



For the second year in succession, P.L.C. entered two teams in the Interschool Gymnastics Competition, one junior and one senior. The competition took place early in July at John Curtin High School. The junior team performed well and the seniors won the First Division pennant by 0.1 points. There were eight teams competing from both independent and government schools. It was a great thrill to win the senior division as the juniors had won the previous year. Congratulations to Caroline and Alison for gaining individual places. Both teams had prepared set and voluntary exercises on the balance beam, the floor and in vaulting; so, to raise money for the Burwood visit, the girls put on a gym display one lunchtime. Many thanks to Mrs. McCallum for her continual help and encouragement throughout the year.

Jenni Goldby

Extra Curricular Instruction



As well as the better-known sports played at P.L.C. coaching in ju-jutsu, squash and golf has also been arranged for after school hours.

Third, fourth and fifth years have been able to play squash every term, two afternoons a week, at the Claremont-Cottesloe squash courts under the supervision of Mrs. Rogers. A yearning for some knowledge of the art of self-defence has also attracted many senior girls to take courses in second and third terms. Golf lessons, in second term, at the Cottesloe course on Wednesday afternoons provided even more girls with an opportunity to find some form of physical exercise which interests them. The Western Australian Ladies' Golf Union subsidised these lessons.

INTER-SCHOOL GYMNASTICS TEAM

Bars (left to right)—J. White, R. Skinner, B. Chase, J. Goldby (Capt.), C. Masel, S. Wegner, C. Brand.
Beam (left to right)—J. Barblett, M. Graham, H. Gadsdon, A. Craig, D. Dowland, M. Bowers, M. van Mens.



JUNIOR SCHOOL

The first educational camp ever undertaken by P.L.C. Junior School was held at the Legacy Camp Busselton from Tuesday October 26th to Friday October 29th. The party of 45 girls from Grades IV, V, and VI left by chartered bus from the school. During the trip, teachers and children gave short descriptions of places of interest en route.

At Australind a stop was made for lunch and here the party was joined by Mrs. H. M. Wilson of the Historical Society who took the girls to Upton House and gave them a short talk on the history of the Clifton family.

Next day was a long one packed with interest. Mr. Jack Taylor, President of the Busselton Historical Society, accompanied the party to Margaret River where they inspected the Sunny West Cheese Factory; then on to Augusta and Cape Leeuwin where a stop was made for a picnic lunch; then back to the Jewel Cave and via the Yallingup and Coast Road to Busselton. That evening Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Ganzer of the

Busselton Historical Society spent many hours writing up all the details of the trip. A copy of this will be given to each child as a memento of the trip and also as an authentic record of events and places which feature in the history of that district.

All members of the party feel deeply indebted to Mr Taylor and the members of the Society who gave so generously of their time to make this visit so interesting.

On the last day of the tour, the party inspected the Western Titanium Mining Co. works at Ludlow and then lunched at Forrest Farm. Wendy Forrest's mother and father yarded beef cattle for inspection and answered innumerable questions before inviting the girls to have lunch on the lawns.

The next stop was at the Ludlow State Saw Mills where the children were shown soft and hard woods being milled. From here they went to see Wonnerup House, one of the lovely old homesteads in this area.

JUNIOR SCHOOL PREFECTS

Back row (left to right)—T. Clifford, J. Wallman, J. Nicol, J. Kyle, J. Thornton, T. Silvers.
Front row (left to right)—A. Croker, V. Cox, B. Jeffery.





LIFE SAVING

Back row (left to right)—S. Rigney, V. Cox, R. Breidahl, J. Nicol, J. Wallman, J. Wishaw, P. Milne, J. McFarlane. *Middle row* (left to right)—K. Freeman, N. Patrick, K. Jones, K. Smith, J. Cameron, P. Cox, A. Cook. *Front row* (left to right)—H. Macarthur, S. England, J. Kyle, P. Boan.

Margaret Guthrie's father, who had been so helpful in arranging many of the visits, met the party here and showed the children over the homestead which is not yet open to the public. The next stop was at "Fairlawn", another lovely property of great historical interest. To end a busy day the girls then visited St. Mary's Church and were shown over Prospect House Museum by Mrs. Smith of the Tourist Bureau.

The return trip to Perth was by way of the South Western Highway.

JUNIOR SCHOOL LIBRARY

Standing—T. Clifford.
Seated (left to right)—A. Croker, J. Catchpole.





Original Contributions

WIND

The wind is a body
Moving
Feeling
Touching
Strange we cannot see it
Yet we notice the leaves moving
We feel it
It grabs us
Pulls us along
Yet we alas
Cannot grab it

Tamara Silver, Grade 7

THE BOY AND THE FLOOD

Hello, my name is Gwyneth.

One day my father was trying to teach me how to drive his helicopter. I must say I wasn't very good. I kept on pressing the wrong buttons. Once when Dad told me to turn, I pressed the wrong button which made us fly upside down. After I had finished my lessons, Dad went to town, so I decided, to help Daddy, I'd clean his helicopter. Just as I was cleaning the steering-wheel I heard something queer on the helicopter's radio, it said: "Allen, Allen are you in?" "Yes" I replied, trying to sound like Daddy. "There is a flood off Darwin and a lost boy is trapped in a tree", said the voice. After the voice stopped, I grew very worried. "Well", I said to myself, "I s-suppose I'll have to t-try". So I climbed into the helicopter and looked around for the starting-button. There it is, yes I know that. Soon I was flying along as happily as ever until I came to the turning point. "Oh dear", I thought. "I hate this part, I'm forever pushing the wrong buttons," and true enough I pushed the wrong button. Now I was flying upside down. I was really frightened because Daddy wasn't around. "Oh dear, I wish I had told that voice that Daddy wasn't there." With all the jiggling and jerking I accidentally knocked the button which made me stop flying upside down. After a minute of flying rightside up, in the distance I

heard a shouting for help. "That must be the lost boy. I'd better hurry up, the flood is rising". After what seemed ages I got to the boy and when he climbed in all he would say was, "I want Mummy". When I arrived in Darwin a big surprise awaited me because Daddy was there, so was Mummy and all my friends.

Best of all, the child's parents who were rich and gave me a hundred and fifty dollars reward and I spent it all on a helicopter for myself.

Gwyneth Allen, Grade IV

THE RANSOM LETTER

The letter read:

"If \$50,000 isn't paid by 10:30 tonight at the back of the old saloon your wife has had it!!

Signed,

Miscellaneous."

I read the letter unbelievably. It suddenly occurred to me that that was the reason my wife hadn't been at the ranch for lunch.

For once I wished I wasn't sheriff! I grasped the letter and raced into the saloon. "Chuck", the bartender, looked up, startled to see me tearing through the doorway leaving the two doors swinging wildly.

I produced the letter and he read it; shocked. We discussed the matter hastily, although concernedly.

Finally, we decided to round up a gang of chaps to surround the kidnapper when he tried to get the money. This was done quickly.

Meanwhile, I was worrying so much I thought I would be a nervous-wreck by that night.

After hours of scheming and organization we finally had the \$50,000 packed in a brief-case behind the abandoned saloon. Our positions had been allotted and we were anxiously waiting for the kidnapper to arrive.

At exactly 10:32 p.m. a shadow appeared from the side of the saloon. My stomach felt as though it was in my throat. Stealthily, a dark figure appeared, from the darkness. He looked around for the brief-case. His direction indicated to us all, he had seen the case. Joe signalled to us.

All of a sudden twenty-three figures appeared and pounced on the astonished man. We tried to grab his arms and legs but he produced a revolver. Joe, the best gun-man of us all, used his gun and shot the man's wrist. He dropped the gun instantly. We grasped his limbs and dragged him to the "jail".

We decided to threaten him to find the whereabouts of my wife. He told us reasonably and willingly. "The Livery Stables", he said, "tied up in a stable". He was thrown into "jail" and we hastily made our way to the Livery Stables at the end of the town.

Sure enough, my wife was there sobbing to herself. I untied her and we rode home. The townsmen decided to continue the ordeal the following day.

My wife was chief witness and the punishment was decided to be that "Miscellaneous" would be sentenced to fifty years hard labour.

In his cell, however, Miscellaneous committed suicide by means of cutting his throat with a knife, so here is where the story must end.

Julia Nicol, Grade VII

THE FLOWERS

An old fashioned woman in pretty pink
To crimson in her middle
Rich green leaves
Her collar
Her servants around her
Shield her from harm
Their wavery hands fanning her
She droops
Falls
A proud woman bows her head
Her servants mourn her death
All is quiet.

Tamara Silver, Grade 7H

TRAVEL

I'd love a house in Venice,
Along the waters, blue,
So strange, so new and different
To drift in a canoe.

To gaze down at the waters,
Or stare up at the sky,
To swim outside your front porch
To wave to passers by.

No zooming, flashing motor cars
No noisy, tooting, trains,
But if I did get to live there,
I'd soon come home again.

Helen Cook, Grade VI

THE PUSSY

There was once a pussy called Timmy and he wanted to go for a walk in the woods and find a girl to love and marry so on and on he went then, suddenly, he saw coming out from behind the bushes a cooga but, he did not no it was a cooga. Soon he was nattering his head off to the cooga. When he got near his home the strange cat said "Darling, I'm a cooga". The boy cat just said, "too bad". A few weeks later the two of them got married.

Amanda Burbury, Grade 4

MY VERY FIRST TRIP TO PLUTO!

One day I wanted, really wanted, to go to PLUTO. Suddenly it was in the news-headlines. I asked Mummy if I could go and she said "Yes", so I found a rocket in a rubbish dump and mended it and found two other girls that wanted to go with me. I bought three space suits for me and the girls. And then I ordered a great big truck to come and take the rocket to the place where rockets take off.

Juliet Thomas, Grade V

BABS!

My adorable cat has a nickname of Babs. His pedigree name is Aisha Saa but Babs is just as good.

He is a Siamese sealpoint. He has a dark brown tail, ears and toes. The rest is a dark creamy colour.

Puss is a real comic. Every morning he comes up to everyone and visits us. He just minds his own business and clambers all over our whole body and then purrs into our ears. He never misses saying, "Good morning".

When Babs was a kitten (by the way he is two years old) he received a very strange diet.

For breakfast it was "Wheat Bix" and warm milk. For lunch he received baby food (when he struck carrots he would spit them out and by the time he'd finished, the floor would be a mess) for tea it was finely chopped up Kangaroo Meat and for supper powdered milk (spoilt brat!!).

Now he receives all sorts of food because he is very fussy. Mum gives him canned meat once a week and he becomes sick of it. She then gives him boneless mutton or scraps of chicken, or the rest of a tuna tin. He sometimes gnaws at a shank.

He used to be a little "scally wag" but he has now matured a little. When he was about ten months old he would claw up Mum's dress (making it a complete wreck) and stay on her shoulders and watch her cook the dinner.

We now have to put a cake away, instead of leaving it out to let the icing dry after just making it, because a little "Mr Nobody" loves cakes.

Altogether I think Babs is a really gorgeous cat to own.

Vanessa Smith, 7H

The Changed Face of P.L.C.



Walking up the hill on the first day of school; head bent, body weighed down by the load of twelve-dollar books we never use. We trudge these steps every morning in the pursuit of knowledge—this knowledge is imparted to us in old war-huts.

But this is the dawning of a new age. Our heads lift as the golden sun rises over the tops of the new buildings. Light rays are thrown over the new buildings (this is contrary to the rule that nothing must be thrown over the new buildings). There they stand in all their majesty, towering and awe-inspiring.

By now you think we are walking up the road to Mount Everest, but no, wait for it—these are THE New Buildings. An air of hysteria prevails. Girls cry and scream and some even throw their twelve-dollar books into the air (and do not bother to catch them). Girls kneel and pray to the School Council, those benevolent men who brought this miracle about.

Some P.L.C. girls have never seen bricks and tiles before. We were brought up to believe that everything in the world was made of cracked asbestos and rusting tin. First the younger girls and then the older ones run up to the bricks and fearfully touch them. They look at each other in wonder—real bricks, not imitation, no expense has been spared.

Dare we walk into our form rooms? Someone has spread a rumour that in every single classroom there are enough desks for everyone to actually sit at.

Our imaginations must be running away with us. As we reach the door we hear screams. There are girls fainting on the new carpet (don't they even know you are not allowed to drop anything on the new carpets?).

We, the girls of Presbyterian Ladies' College, are indeed honoured and privileged.

I entered the school grounds and looked. Is this really P.L.C.? Do these tall modern buildings with clean white rails really belong to my school? And the classrooms—carpet on the floor! Pure luxury after

dirty floorboards with holes in them. And there are fluorescent lights and HEATERS hanging from the clean, white ceiling.

Of course there are disadvantages—stairs, stairs, stairs; locker upstairs, form room downstairs and sports clothes in the middle. It is very easy to become confused as to which floor one is on, and there could be more trees in the empty, sandy patches.

But the absolute luxury of the new rooms and library far outweigh any inconveniences.



PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

Involvement of parents in school affairs is beneficial to the students, the school and undoubtedly to the parents. There are many ways for parents to become involved, the Parents' Association and the Mothers' Auxiliary being two means whereby people can actively help.

Very nearly all parents belong to the Association, which this year has been responsible for improvements in the school's facilities by donating items such as an electric pottery wheel, record players, library books, periodicals, a clock for the swimming pool and athletics, and a new track for the stage curtains. Dissemination of information to parents through the P.L.C. News and term calendars and in organising such activities as evening meetings and the career talks to the girls at lunch time have also been activities with very worthwhile benefits.

The new canteen, for which the Association has been building up reserves for some years, has been completed and it is expected that the improved facilities will be used for a much wider range of activities than was possible with No. 8. Plans are in hand to modify No. 8 into a comprehensive arts and crafts centre.

The Mothers' Auxiliary may be considered in some respects to be the workers of the Parents' Association with which the Auxiliary is closely associated even though both bodies have their own committees. The Auxiliary is responsible for running the Canteen and Swap Shop and for organising morning teas and suppers for functions, all of which have been dependent upon the keen participation of a large number of very active mothers.

One cannot forget the Sundowner and Dinner-Dance organised by the Auxiliary. Once again these were most enjoyable and successful occasions.

On a final note, both bodies are working towards the fete which will be held next year on April 7th at the school. Proceeds from the fete will largely go towards arts, crafts and culture facilities for the school.

Two things are noticeable in these notes. Firstly the lists of activities are very incomplete. If all were included the reading would be very dull, and consequently only some were high-lighted. Secondly no names have been mentioned because again the list would be far too long. To the many, many people who have participated or helped in any way in these activities, the Association and Auxiliary are extremely appreciative. Your contributions, made in many ways have been received with sincerest gratitude.

Remember the fete on April 7th. It will be the first the school has held for some years and a mighty effort will make it very successful, setting the tone for another good year to follow.

Mr. Langdon

OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION

The O.C.A. has once again enjoyed a year of successful activities due mainly to the untiring efforts of a few loyal Old Girls on your committee.

"Yallamba" Roelands, the home of Mrs. Cecilie Clarke was the venue for the Country Luncheon held on the 18th April. At this luncheon, Mrs. Tasma Rose of "Greycliffe", Burckup was elected the new Country Vice President. We extend our thanks to Mrs. Clarke for fulfilling this position so ably for so many years and our congratulations to Mrs. Rose. We wish her every success in her new office. Miss Barr and Mrs. Blanckensee were amongst those who travelled from the city to attend the luncheon.

Friday the 28th April was the date of our Annual Ball held at Melville Civic Centre. Attendance could have been much better but a good time was had by all those who attended.

Carmichael Hall was the venue for a Quiz Night on Thursday 29th June. Approximately one hundred Old Collegians and friends attended what proved to be a very exciting and enjoyable night.

Our Annual Dinner was held on Tuesday 22nd of August at King's Park Restaurant. About sixty members of varying age groups were present—in spite of the 'flu epidemic.

This year P.L.C.O.C.A. is "hostess school" for the Combined Independent Girls' Schools Golf Day to be held later this year.

To the newest Old Girls, that is, to those of you who are leaving school this year, the committee would like to take the opportunity of inviting you to join our association (either as an annual member, \$1 subscription per year, or as a life member, \$15 subscription, payable to Mrs. L. Mullings, 11 Atwell Court, Kardinya). We believe belonging to our association will enable you to participate in our activities, keep in touch with the school and primarily provide the chance to renew old friendships.

FROM KINDERGARTEN TO LEAVING

Mr. Chairman, The Moderator, Mr. Wilson, Miss Barr, Ladies and Gentlemen, Girls:

The reason for my being chosen to speak tonight is that I am one of the "oldest old girls" leaving this year. Old in the sense that I first enrolled at P.L.C. thirteen years ago in the kindergarten. My impression of the school over this time is one of continuing progress. In fact, all the changes that have taken place over the last fifty years have occurred in my thirteen years at school. Until then the only demolition was the old cow shed to the west where our present gymnasium stands.

My education first started in Summers House with Nunnie and Eastie. I'm sure they could never forget the "Little New Girl" who cried persistently for three months, which meant they both had to cancel their Monday luncheons at Cottesloe. Nunnie never let me forget either and the name "Little New Girl" stayed with me until the earliest years of Junior school. It was from here that I saw the building of the pool, additions to the boarding house, the establishment of a canteen, extensions to the tennis courts and the construction of the new gymnasium. I must say how pleased I am to see the old classrooms being demolished. It is surprising that they have survived so long after an earthquake and the activities of our small four-legged friends.

Although material things are important, human beings make a school. I would not like to comment on the ability of any particular teacher as I feel they are all equally dedicated to the welfare of the students and the progress of the school. It is for this reason that I realize equal pay for our female teachers is obviously fair and just even though it must result in a concomitant increase in fees.

I have enjoyed my education at this school not only for the knowledge I have gained but also because I have been made aware of each young person's obligations to the less fortunate living in this and other countries.

There has always been a close contact between our school and others within the Perth area, and last year a link was established between P.L.C. and the Tong Nae Girls' School in Pusan, Korea.

You have gathered that the theme of my short address is the growth and development of P.L.C. and with reference to growth, I would like to point out that there was a time when the whole school fitted quite easily into the hall with only the prefects on the stage. Our numbers have increased to such an extent that it is now necessary to use the gymnasium for an assembly of the whole school.

The girls in the school also deserve a mention. The friends I have made over these last thirteen years are too numerous to count. Being House Captain has brought me in contact with many girls who otherwise might have passed unnoticed and I have enjoyed working with each and every one.

This address tonight is my last duty as House Captain and school girl. I have no conscious memory of life other than as a student of P.L.C. Tomorrow I must lead the life of an adult and I will try to uphold the principles and standards laid down by the school. If I am able to do so I feel my life will be both useful and happy. In conclusion I would like to sincerely thank Miss Barr, the Teaching Staff and the girls who all helped knowingly and unknowingly to make my stay at school a happy and memorable experience.

Thank you.

J. McGibbon

THOUGHTS ON AMERICA

At Pharr San Juan Alams High School in Texas, there are no exams looming like black bogey men, so the atmosphere is much freer and more relaxed than in Australian schools. Sport plays a great part in the school life: football fever takes hold for 10 weeks. The football players are heroes and the whole town is full of enthusiasm. Before the game on Friday afternoons, the whole school gathers in the gym and, led by the cheerleaders, yells its lungs out so that everyone is in a fever for the night's game.

The American schools, I found placed great emphasis on studying their country, its history, and also its politics. American government is one of the few compulsory subjects: students learn many facts about their government, both good and bad, and because the eighteen-year-old has the vote, the students are vitally interested in their politics.

The Americans are very sensitive to the world's opinion of them but seem very ignorant about the rest of the world: when I mentioned Australia, their first thoughts were of kangaroos, koala bears and Sydney, but after the first "rave" about riding kangaroos, etc, they asked searching questions and were genuinely interested in the country.

The Americans as a people are very generous, warm-hearted and emotional. They are very willing to help; I was in the South where they have a reputation for hospitality—I found this was no myth.

Jann Skinner

We would like to extend our congratulations and best wishes to Faye Sassella who has been awarded a Rotary Scholarship for 1973.

Exam Results, 1971

Leaving

KEY

D.—Distinction

M.—Matriculation

C.S.—Commonwealth Scholarship

A.E.Sc.—Advanced Education Scholarship

- B. J. Abbott (6), 2 D.
J. L. Anderson (6), 5 D., 4 M., C.S.
D. J. Barry (6), 1 D., 4 M., C.S.
J. E. Bayly (6), 1 M., A.E.Sc.
J. A. Bedells (5), 2 M.
M. A. Biddiscombe (6), 1 D., 1 M., A.E.Sc.
J. M. Blankensee (6), 2 M., A.E.Sc.
H. M. Breen (6), 1 M.
J. L. Bruce (6), 3 D., 4 M., C.S.
H. P. Butchart (6), 1 D., 4 M., C.S.
J. G. Challen (7), 3 D., 3 M.
J. S. Clough (6), 1 D., 4 M., C.S.
L. E. Cook (7), 2 M.
S. J. Cornish (6), 3 M.
D. J. Craig (6), 1 D., A.E.Sc.
J. L. Dall (7), 1 D., 4 M., C.S.
L. F. Day (6), 1 M.
C. E. de Boer (7), 6 D., 4 M., C.S.
E. J. Denison (4), 1 M.
K. F. Dercksen (3)
A. M. Dixon (6), 1 D., 2 M.
C. D. Dodson (2)
H. S. Domahidy (5)
B. A. Falloon (6), 1 D., 3 M., A.E.Sc.
I. Forrester (5), 1 D., 2 M., A.E.Sc.
J. E. Forrester (6)
J. J. Gilmour (4), 1 M.
R. I. Godkin (6), 1 M.
S. L. Goedheer (6), 1 D., 2 M., A.E.Sc.
J. M. Gordon (6), 1 D., 2 M.
E. W. Greig (3)
H. S. Greville (6), 3 D., 4 M., A.E.Sc.
M. C. Hammond (6), 1 D., 2 M.
R. E. Hands (5)
C. A. Harley (2)
C. M. Harley (2)
E. A. Hawdon (6), 1 D., 4 M.
L. K. Herbert (6), 1 D., 3 M., C.S.
R. L. Hickey (6), 3 D., 4 M., C.S.
J. R. Hodson (5)
M. J. Horstman (6), 1 D., 4 M.
S. V. Hubbard (6), 3 D., 4 M., C.S.
M. L. V. Hudson (7), 3 D., 3 M., C.S.
S. E. Kendall (4), 3 M.
S. J. Keys (4), 1 M.
V. J. Kiffon-Peterson (6), 3 M.
D. J. MacDonald (5)
D. E. Malcolm (7), 3 M., A.E.Sc.
S. A. Malcolm (6)
J. S. McGibbon (6), 1 M.
R. S. Oldham (5)
A. M. Paterson (6), 1 D., 2 M., A.E.Sc.
A. M. Prince (7), 1 D., 2 M.
S. L. Royal (5), 1 D.
K. I. Sawyer (5)
V. R. Seaby (6), 1 D., 3 M., C.S.
J. K. Simpson (6), 1 D., 4 M., C.S.
J. K. Smith (6), 1 D., 3 M., A.E.Sc.
S. J. Smith (5)
C. L. Spencer (4)
J. C. Sprigg (6)
S. I. Stephenson (4), 2 M.
J. L. Stewart (5)
L. C. Taylor (6), 3 D., 4 M., C.S.
B. Teakle (4), 1 D., 2 M.
G. A. Thompson (7), 3 D., 4 M., C.S.
C. F. J. Thorburn (6), 2 D., 4 M., A.E.Sc.
J. R. Thornbury (5)
R. Van Hattem (6), 1 D., 3 M., C.S.
F. Walmsley (5), 2 M.
D. F. Warren (5)
A. E. Webster (5)
H. C. Weston (6), 2 D., 4 M., C.S.
J. S. Wilson (6), 3 D., 4 M., A.E.Sc.

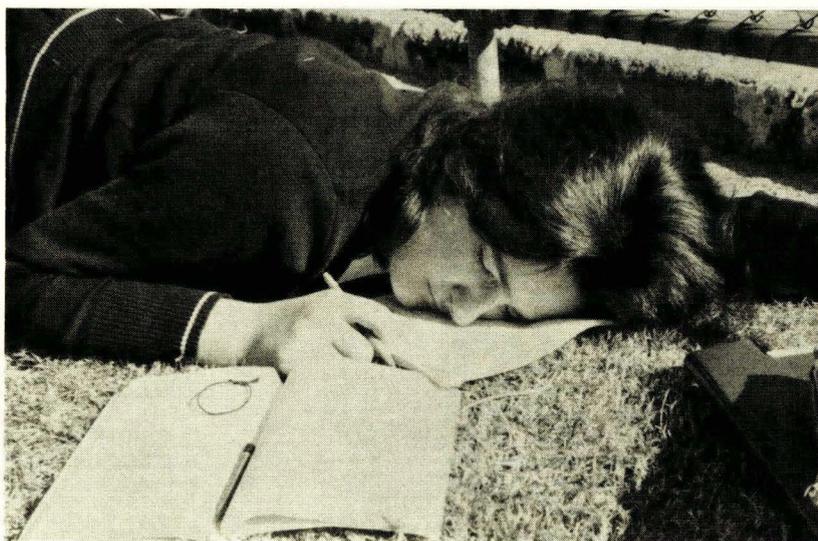
Junior

C.S.—Commonwealth Scholarship
C.T.S.—Commonwealth Technical Scholarship
N.B.—Nursing Bursary

J. M. Adams (6)
J. M. Anderson (8)
J. D. Barry (9), C.S.
A. B. Barter (6)
M. L. Bateman (8)
K. J. Bennison (8)
L. E. Biggin (8)
P. J. Bovell (9)
J. R. Bowen (9), C.S.
S. J. Brandenburg (7) T.B.
R. J. Brown (8)
L. J. Burns (8)
B. D. Butchart (9), C.S.
A. J. Caldwell (7)
A. W. Clarkson (8)
K. A. Colbourne (5)
B. J. Coulter (6)
C. M. Davies (7)
A. M. Davy (3)
R. Day (8)
A. M. Delroy (8)
J. E. Digwood (9), C.S.
D. E. Dodson (6)
K. H. Fuller (9)
A. M. Forsyth (8)
C. M. Franklin (8)
B. Gaze (3)
J. B. Gilmour (6)
J. E. Goldby (9)
M. A. Goldney (7)
C. G. Gordon (8), C.S.
C. E. Gorfin (9)

M. J. Graham (8), C.S.
J. A. Grant (6)
P. J. Gregson (6)
T. L. Gunnell (6), N.B.
D. Hands (8)
S. L. Harding (8), N.B.
T. A. Harris (6)
V. J. Hawkins (7)
H. M. Hay (8), C.S.
P. J. Hendry (10), C.S.
L. E. Herbert (8)
J. A. Hockey (8)
L. G. Horton (8)
H. M. Howard (9)
E. I. Jones (10), C.T.S.
T. A. Jones (8), N.B.
G. L. Kelly (8)
R. C. Kenny (6)
L. C. Lagoda (8)
D. A. Lapsley (7), N.B.
J. N. Last (8)
A. J. Leake (8)
D. J. Linton (7)
H. M. Love (5)
S. E. Mackay (9), C.S.
S. A. MacPherson (5)
P. M. Malcolm (7)
J. J. Martin (6)
S. F. Matthews (7)
D. Mayrhofer (8), C.S.
L. J. McKenzie (9)
K. J. McLennan (6)

K. J. Medway (8), C.S.
F. P. Menzies (8)
J. A. Mitchell (8), N.B.
D. A. Monks (6)
N. S. Mouritz (8)
J. J. Newnham (9)
M. A. Pearson (9)
N. J. Perks (5)
L. M. Read (7)
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