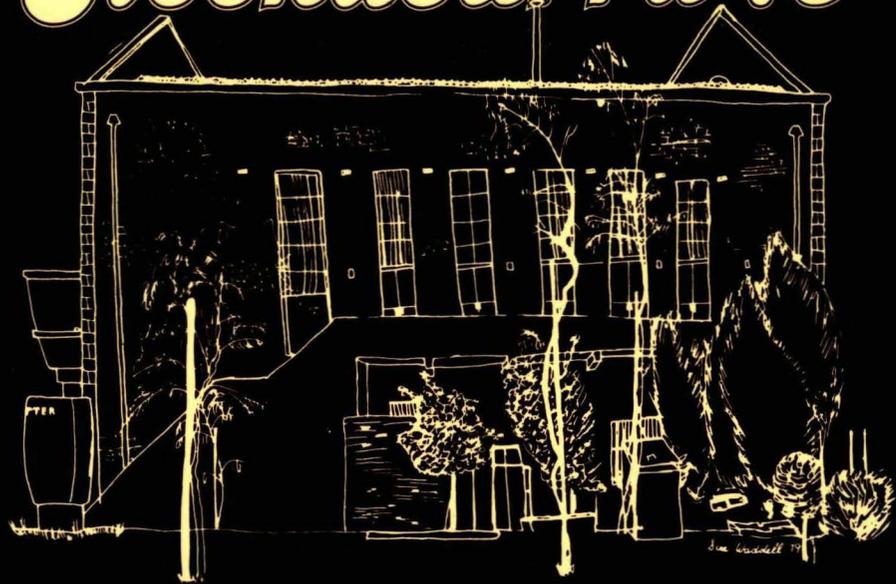


# *Kookaburra '79*



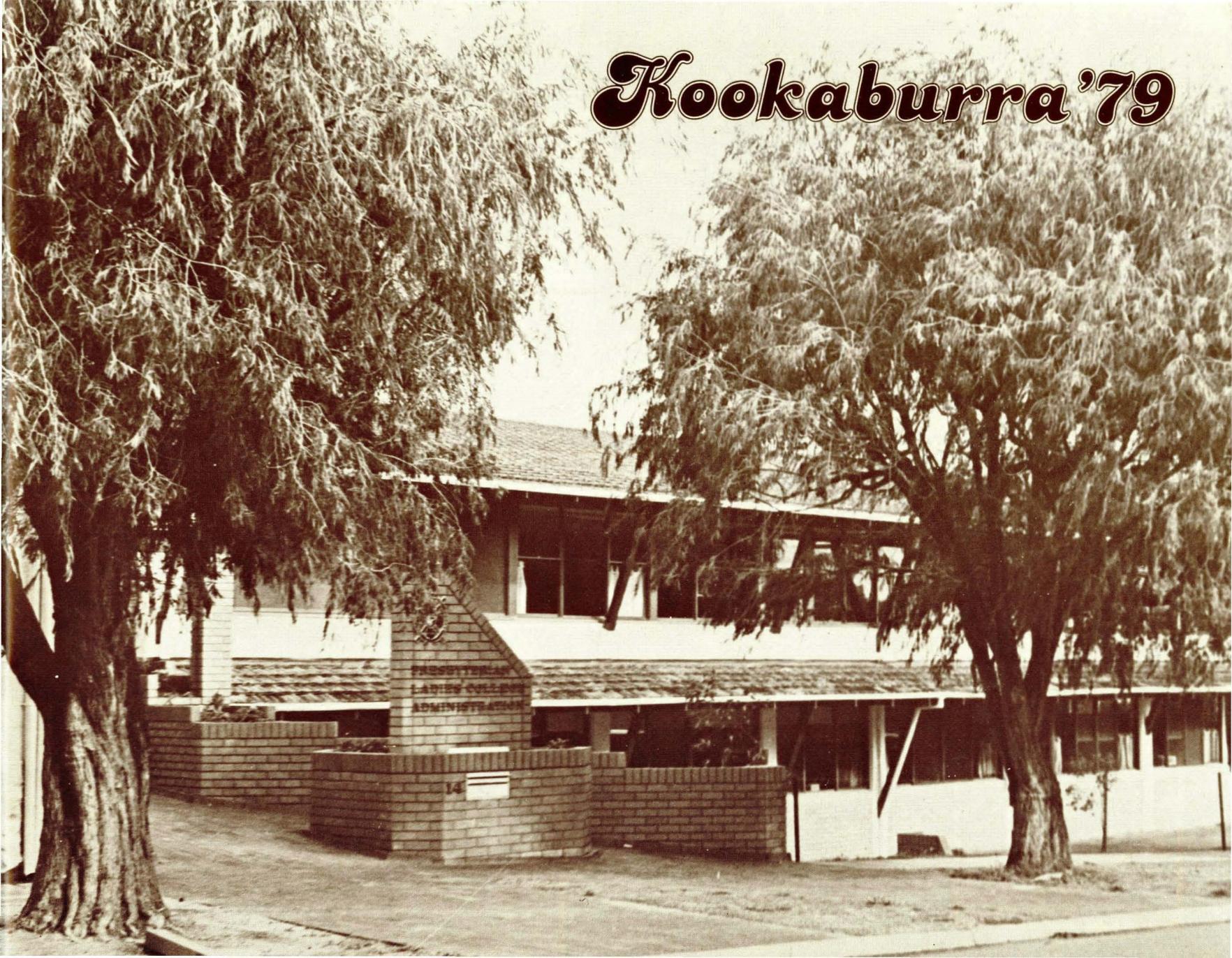


**PRESBYTERIAN LADIES'  
COLLEGE INCORPORATED**

A College of the Uniting Church

2 VIEW STREET, PEPPERMINT GROVE,  
WESTERN AUSTRALIA 6011

# *Kookaburra '79*



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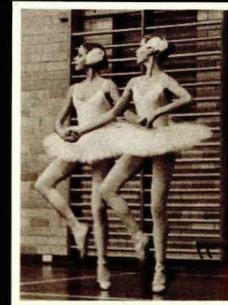
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# EDITORIAL

1979 has not been a peaceful year for myself or my friends. In fact being editor has sometimes even stretched the limits of friendship. As is inevitable I have many people to thank for their support and practical help. To single out anyone for a particular mention is difficult as so many have contributed. To my friends, the media girls, the art girls and Year 12s my thanks for their contributions, thanks to the Board for their financial support and also to Mrs. Godwin, Mrs. McMahan, Mrs. Causton, Mr. Mansey and Athena Burton my sincere gratitude is to be conveyed for all their time, advice and untiring effort.

The support I have received brings up the question of why we have a school magazine and why it is important. To me a school magazine has a very important role in the school community and within our own personal lives.

A school magazine is a chronicle of our time to be used now and, very importantly, in the future. It is perhaps in the future that the full significance becomes known.

A magazine provides a historical record for that year. However a magazine has an emotive and personal content that is often lacking in the commonly accepted historical texts. An academic, sporting and photographic record are provided in any school magazine and as such are recorded for history's annals.

Apart from the historical record a record of the times is also provided. A magazine serves as a mirror of social attitudes and behaviour. Perhaps this can be most clearly illustrated by photographs—hairstyles and hemlines being a very noticeable indicator of social attitudes and behaviour.

One other important factor I feel a school magazine chronicles is school spirit. Just by its very existence some indication of school spirit is given by a school magazine. However other subtle indications can be given throughout the publication. The content of the magazine give those indications. The quantity, quality and tone of articles written or pictorial, provide these subtle indicators to school spirit. I like to think that the indicators in the *Kookaburra* have always been favourable and my sincerest wish is that they continue to be so.

The personal importance of a school magazine is tied in with the importance of having a chronicle of our time and in particular, our

year. The school magazine is an instrument of much reminiscing in the future for all school students. Already I can envisage the type of conversation that will be sparked off by a glance through what will be for me the dog-eared edition of the 1979 *Kookaburra*. . . .

“Oh, I wonder what happened to her?”

“I saw her last week, she is married with four kids.”

In many ways a school magazine is more important to the girls leaving because they will not see many of their companions again and certainly the closeness of the school community and associated relationships will never be duplicated. In this way a magazine becomes very important to one individual person not only the school community.

While working on the magazine the co-operation entailed showed to me a very important reason for the magazine's existence. Not only did it teach me another lesson in human relationships and the co-operation that is necessary in life outside of the school community as well as inside the school community but it also showed me how essential it is as a vehicle for student expression. This student expression while not being entirely free was still able to convey student opinion within the boundaries and limits set by convention.

A magazine is very important in school and personal life also because for many it is their only “claim to fame”. A student in a magazine has an avenue for expression but not only expression, in most cases it is also the only avenue that will ever be available for publication.

As you will have noticed by now the magazine this year is different in some ways from other years. This is partly due to my belief that the role of a school magazine will change in the future. A school magazine, I feel, will become more than an annual of records but a more innovative expression form. I have tried to introduce sections in which this expression was possible along with the conventional records. It is also partly due to my own personal desire to be an individual and I hope that with the changes I have made this individualism is brought through.

In conclusion I feel some kind of dedication is needed, here it is.

This is for you.

Lynnley Mell



## THE OPENING OF THE NEW BUILDINGS

The official opening of the new extensions to the Senior School was an auspicious occasion in the school's life during the W.A.Y. '79 year. The buildings were officially declared open by the Premier of Western Australia, the Honourable Sir Charles Court. Sir Charles addressed the gathering and, as well as making many interesting points, he expressed his appreciation of the P.L.C. School Band and later took the opportunity to congratulate Mr. Page and to conduct the band in their rendition of "Our Director".

The new extensions were dedicated by the Moderator of the Uniting Church in Western Australia, Mr. R. D. Wilson (now Sir Ronald Wilson). Miss Barr expressed her thanks to those present on that important occasion and added her thanks to those of Sir Charles to the band.

The Official Opening and Dedication Ceremony was followed by the chance to inspect the new buildings and to receive light refreshments provided by the Parents' Association.

*Lynnley Mell*



## P.L.C. 150th CELEBRATIONS

This celebration successfully established a connection between contemporary P.L.C. and Western Australia's past since 1829. It was a much more personal experience for P.L.C. to celebrate the 150th Anniversary in this way since former students were present, which increased a sense of unity within the school.

On display in the Library were artefacts of the era, including photographs, coins and articles of dress. The exciting video "Emily's First Crab" was shown in the Seminar Room and was enjoyed by the many that saw it. Displays were also presented in the undercroft by the individual Houses. Strolling players roamed the school collecting coins for Cot and Relief. Then, in the evening, as darkness fell across the quadrangle, the visitors gathered for the religious ceremony which included Beating the Retreat. The visitors were moved by the haunting strains of the bagpipes. With the lowering of the flag and the Retreat, the evening ended.

*Eye Spy*

# HEAD PREFECT'S REPORT

Most of you will be reading this after having read your poem and looked at your friend's photograph. After waiting all year for the *Kookaburra* to be published, the last thing I wanted to read was Head Prefect's report. I used to turn straight to the photographs of everyday life around the school, which after all is the most memorable part of school life. It's nice to collect all the *Kookaburras* over the time that you are at school and to look back and see how things have changed or remained the same.

A part of the school that has changed is the classroom block behind Scorgie House. The new buildings, including home economics, music, maths rooms and auditorium, give a complete lift to the quality of work surroundings in the school. The old rooms, P, Q and O were so old that it was easy to lose your pens and pencils through the gaps in the floorboards.

Although the beginning of the year seems a long time ago, the realisation that I am in my final year has only just hit me. Many school activities have taken place. As well as the events which take place every year such as the School Dance and inter-school competitions, there have been the State's 150th anniversary celebrations.

P.L.C. contributed to the 150th celebrations by combining several activities on the one day. The band played in the Grove Plaza and then came back to school for a "Beating the Retreat" service as the day ended. At the same time a display of historical costumes and photographs from P.L.C.'s history was set up in the library.

In first term, P.L.C. won the inter-school swimming! I am proud of the fact that P.L.C. never wins on individual achievement but on team effort and dedication from staff members. Let's hope that these qualities are not taken for granted, and are maintained.



At the end of second term Miss Barr fell ill. I was glad of the genuine concern for her welfare and the girls' co-operation in maintaining an industrious atmosphere while she was away. We were glad to see her recover quickly and return to school in third term.

The band set its sights further than ever this year, and went to Singapore. Although I could not go, I heard that the teachers and mums were terrific and the girls performed well. I am taking this opportunity to thank Mr. Page for the preparation and organisation he put into the trip. We really appreciate his care.

These are only a few of the activities which I have been involved in this year. There is plenty of opportunity for everyone to participate in school life. As many people would have told you, the amount that you put into life, will be what you get out of it. This year I realise that I have gained more than I have given. I have become aware of many different areas of the school and have learnt to deal with many different types of people.

A part of the school which I have become more aware of as Head Prefect, is the Junior School. Although the Junior School does not directly affect the lives of most senior school girls, we really appreciate the enthusiasm and energy which they put into their activities. We are proud that they are a part of the school.

Through needing people to help me out during the year, I have come to know every girl in Year 12 instead of just the circle of friends I have known during the past four years.

I hope next year's Head Prefect learns as much about people as I have.

*Jennifer Kenworthy*

## SPEECH NIGHT 1978

Speech Night was once again held in the Perth Concert Hall and once again upheld the high standard of P.L.C. Speech Nights.

The order of the formalities of the evening began with the traditional School Song, and a prayer led by Reverend Williams. Mr. Benson's report followed and then Miss Barr's address. The choir performed "The Ride-by-Nights" and "Solveig's Song" which were much appreciated by the capacity audience. The address by our guest speaker, Mr. Wilson, provided much food for thought for the girls leaving, those staying and the rest of the audience. The prize distribution was followed by the introduction of Wendy Carlin, an old girl of the school and a 1978 Rhodes Scholar.

Thank yous and farewells were said by Liz Langdon in the Head Prefect's report. The band concluded the programme of the night's events with a musical and dance production of "Three Blind Mice" and a touching performance by Joanne Lapsley of "Amazing Grace" and "Scotland the Brave" on the bagpipes that brought tears to many eyes.

Thanks must go to all those who contributed to Speech Night and made it a memorable occasion for all.

*Lynnley Mell*

## PREFECTS' DANCE

My first impression was the magnificent swirl of colour; the reds, blues and greens of the balloons and streamers hanging gaily in clusters, and the flashing lights casting an air of glamour on the overall atmosphere. "Dance, Be In It!" was the theme of the 1979 Prefects' Dance held at the Subiaco Civic Centre on May 9th.

The colourful and inspiring back drop illustrating the well-known "Life Be In It" characters, was created by the senior art students and effectively emphasised this popular theme, as did the Year 10s, dressed in appropriate "Life Be In It" sports gear, and serving the thirsty dancers constantly with refreshments.

Our thanks must go to all girls who put in time and effort, not only on the evening but also on the afternoon prior to the dance, in

decorating the hall. The Band, "Polly and the Baby", were well known and well liked and once over their initial trouble with faulty equipment, soon got underway and created a lively and enthusiastic atmosphere.

Thanks again to the parents and the Dance Committee for giving time and hard work to produce such a successful evening; an evening we will all remember.

The supper also proved a great success and many thanks are given to the mothers for their tremendous efforts and quick service at the refreshment counter! The fathers are also thanked for giving up their time to parade outside with pocket torches (?) and are asked to forgive the reticulation system for turning on during the night!

*Helen Sayer*

## "IT'S ACADEMIC 1979"

This year, the "It's Academic" team was quite successful. Being a part of the team meant giving up many lunch-times, but it was well worth the effort. We were not sure, at first, just what preparing for such a competition entailed. We soon learnt, however, that quick reflexes and "on the spot" answers brought good results.

In our first round, we narrowly defeated Mt. Lawley Senior High School, with St. Norbert's College coming third. In fact, the winner was decided on the last question, which was incorrectly answered by Mt. Lawley, losing them twenty points. As compere Ian Teasdale pointed out, "It was a real nail-biter." Unfortunately, in the semi-final a week later, Aquinas College and Hollywood Senior High School were too good for us and we had to be content with third place. Never mind!

Our sincere thanks go to Mrs. Robison and Mr. Veth for spending so much time training us. We wish the 1980 "It's Academic" team the very best of luck and hope they enjoy themselves as much as we did.

*Andrea Boys, Team Captain*



*Back row, left to right: J. Purdie, C. Hatch, J. A. McLellan. Front row, left to right: M. Allen, A. Boys, S. Short.*

## STUDENT COUNCIL

This year our Student Council consisted of fourteen Year 12 girls, eight Year 11 girls, Miss Barr, Mrs. Day and Mrs. Routley.

At our first official meeting everyone was rather nervous, none of us was really sure that we could achieve anything in our short term of office. However, we soon realised that it was not quite so formidable a task and everyone quickly lost their initial reluctance to speak their minds.

The question of recognition for the Year 12s as the senior year became an important theme for our earlier meetings. We discussed the possibility of having a special certificate to be presented to each Year 12 who has completed her school life at P.L.C. We also debated the question of having a special senior tie so that our seniority is recognised by the rest of the school.

Although the certificate idea will probably never be used, we are now definitely going to have a Year 12 tie.

Some of the other things the Student Council has done this year are to organise the school prefects' dance, which proved most successful, and to organise a Year 9 social.

I would particularly like to thank Miss Barr, Mrs. Day and Mrs. Routley for their attendance at many of our meetings. They were invaluable in helping us to see the teachers' attitudes and feelings on many matters and we also thank them for their support and encouragement to all of us throughout the year.

*Georgina Foulkes-Taylor*

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editor and Presbyterian Ladies' College acknowledge with gratitude the receipt of magazines from Aquinas, Guildford Grammar, Iona, Penrhos, P.L.C. Pymble, Scotch College, Saint Hilda's, Saint Mary's, Trinity and Wesley.



**STUDENT COUNCIL.** Back row, l. to r.: S. Adamson, L. Vuletic, G. Foulkes-Taylor, T. Dwyer, S. Green, L. Watkins, F. Tweedie. Front row, l. to r.: N. Croker, C. Spackman, J. Brandenburg, J. Kenworthy, M. Borthwick, G. Hodge.

## Church Service

The Annual Church Service was held at St. Andrew's Church on the 19th August, 1979, exactly 64 years after P.L.C. was founded in 1915.

Girls participated in the service by reading the lessons, with the School Band and St. Andrew's organist providing the musical accompaniment. Miss Barr led a prayer as did Rev. Dowding and Rev. Williams, our School Chaplain, and the choir sang two anthems.

The sermon was given by the Rev. David Robinson. He spoke on how Jesus sowed the seeds of Christianity and how we are reaping the benefits. He also talked on how a bad harvest may be sowed and how he felt that Australia's beginning as a penal colony was the bad seed and the harvest of bitterness, anger and destruction was yet to be reaped.

Miss Dods, the daughter of Rev. G. Nisbet Dods, the chairman of the committee who decided to establish a Presbyterian College for Girls, said in a letter to the school how appropriate the theme of good seed for the sermon was in relation to "how hard and well poor Father laboured to organise a school".

Rev. Robinson also told the congregation of the centenary of the Presbyterian Church in W.A. and St. Andrew's Church on the 14th October of this year.

The standard of this year's service was equal to the very high standard that has been set in previous years and proved a moving occasion for those who attended.

*Lynnley Mell*

# FRENCH

## Le Médecin Malgré Lui

Le vingt juillet, cinq étudiantes de la douzième année, sont allées à Mount Lawley Teachers' College pour assister à une pièce présentée par le "French Club" de l'U.W.A.; C'était "Le Médecin Malgré Lui", la comédie ou plutôt farce, par Molière. Nous avons beaucoup ri, mais malheureusement les acteurs ont parlé si rapidement que, pour la plupart nous n'avons pas pu comprendre toute l'humeur de ce grand écrivain français. Néanmoins c'était une soirée qui a bien réussi.

## Le Camp française à Cunderdin

Pendant les vacances de mai, nous deux sommes allées à un camp français à Cunderdin. Une cinquantaine d'étudiants, des écoles gouvernementales et privées en Australie Occidentale y ont assisté. Chaque jour nous avons des leçons de français et nous jouons du sport. Le soir il y avait des quizz, un film, du dancing, des chansons etc.

Il y avait huit équipes et chacun avait le nom d'une ville française. Un soir nous avons eu un concert, chaque équipe a présenté une pièce. Nos équipes ont présenté "Goldilocks et les Trois Ours" et "Les Jeunes Médecins".

En tout, nous nous sommes bien amusées, notre français s'est beaucoup amélioré et nous avons fait de bon(nes) ami(e)s parmi les autres étudiant(e)s.

*Lara Peake et Kathy Ellis*

## La Soirée d'Octobre

Les étudiantes de français ont invité Mademoiselle Summers, ancienne directrice de P.L.C. à une soirée en son honneur, à cause de tout ce qu'elle a fait pour notre école et pour le français. Pendant la soirée il y avait une revue de modes, des pièces, des chansons et tout le monde a parlé français (ou a bien essayé). La soirée a été présentée par toutes les étudiantes de français des classes primaires et secondaires, et suivie d'un goûter français, pour lequel nous remercions Mme Jarvis.

## Le Camp Français de dixième année

Vendredi, le 17 août, nous sommes allées au camp français à Point Peron. Le camp était très amusant et tout le monde a même commencé à penser en français. Nous étions mis dans des groupes qui s'appelaient Bretagne, Provence, Franche-Comte, Savoie, Normandie, Alsace, Lorraine, Champagne et Bourgogne. Il y avait huit étudiantes de P.L.C. et nous étions séparées pour rencontrer d'autres gens. Dans mon groupe nous avons fait du "Screen Printing" (une grenouille, un escargot et un canard—très français, n'est-ce pas?) nous avons chanté, joué des jeux et beaucoup d'autres choses. La nourriture était magnifique. C'était de la vraie nourriture française et tout le monde s'est bien amusé. Nous avons eu une chasse au trésor samedi après-midi et samedi soir nous avons dansé. Tout le monde a rencontré de nouveaux amis et tout le monde a appris beaucoup sur la France et les Français.

*Nicole Lobry de Bruyn*

## La Visite au Restaurant "Montmartre"

Jeudi soir, le dix-neuf juillet, onze étudiantes françaises de douzième et onzième années, sont allées au restaurant "Montmartre" pour un dîner français pour célébrer le Jour de la Bastille.

Les propriétaires, qui sont de vrais français, ont insisté à nous parler français tout le temps. Le "franglais" qui suivait était très amusant—

"Je voudrais . . . er . . . je voudrais . . . some lemonade!"

Néanmoins la conversation était bien vivante, bien que la plupart ait été en français. La nourriture était délicieuse et tout le monde s'est bien amusé. Nous voudrions remercier Mme Kotai de nous y avoir amenées.

## Le Prisonnier

Il me regardait de l'intérieur de la cage,  
Les plumes froissées, les yeux dommagés,  
J'ai tourné en face de la pauvre visage,  
Qui était sans espoir, sans compréhension du monde sauvage.

*Amanda Silberstein*

# Boarding House

"Monday, 5th February, 1979." . . . It had been carved in the minds of 150 girls since December. It signified the start of another year, for some their first, for others of us our last. However, Monday the 5th saw the traditional chaos, that can only belong to a girls' boarding school, descend on No. 1 View Street. Cars, cases, parents, sewing machines, hair-dryers, pot plants, guitars and tears mingled with the chattering excited mob of girls, all changed with new hair-cuts, sun tans, clothes, boy-friends and stories to tell.

"Did you have a good holiday?"

"We went to——"

"Did you see——"

"I met——"

"Do you know——"

"Mum, I don't want to stay——"

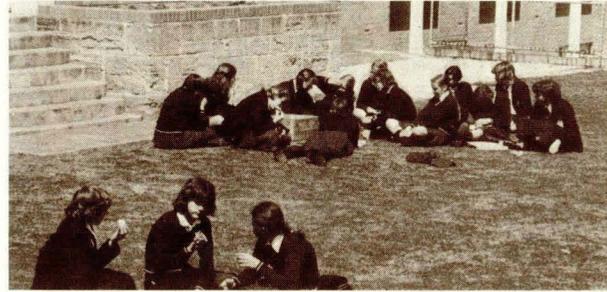
"Take me home!"

"Write soon—'bye."

To the unaccustomed eye, it may have looked like slight confusion, but by nightfall, the last case was unpacked and the last parent departed . . . the year had begun.

The first Saturday of term saw P.L.C. take over the *Temeraire* for a day trip to Rottnest. The few cases of sea-sickness and sunburn did not spoil a very enjoyable day on the beach. It gave everyone the opportunity to get to know the new faces, and to add to many glorious sun-tans.

Life began to settle into a routine. Years 11 and 12 attended a social at Christchurch, and other years were invited to socials at Hale, Scotch and Wesley. A very successful social was organised by the Year 9 and 10 girls, who invited boys from Hale.



Soon the end of term drew near . . . "Quiet", "Studying, don't disturb", "Year 12s only" signs began to appear as tempers frayed and lights burnt late. Exams. came . . . and went. The Prefects' Dance drew near, "B" dorm and Senior wing turned into Beauty Salons as 60 girls transformed themselves into ravishing young beauties. No sooner was the dance over but so was the term. The front lawn was covered with luggage, the parents arrived and there was quiet again.

Second term saw the Boarding House finally gain national recognition. The boarders represented P.L.C. on "Divine Service" which was recorded by the A.B.C. at Ross Memorial Church in West Perth. It was unusual to see so many familiar faces on the television screen, and I feel we deserved to be proud of our behaviour.

The second term outing was a day at Yanchep and the Wanneroo Lion Park. Though the weather was dull and overcast, most people enjoyed themselves. P.L.C. girls accepted invitations to many socials and prefects' dances. A very enjoyable "Rainbow Eccentric" social was organised for Years 11 and 12. We invited boys from Christchurch and Wesley.

Dances are not the only social life we have. Boarders have attended films, plays, ballets and exhibitions throughout the year. In first term, 20 senior girls travelled to Wesley where they had tea and attended church in the Wesley Chapel. The film "World Safari" was shown one Saturday night to the boarders and Year 8 boys from Wesley. Earth games and other weekend activities have been organised throughout the year to occupy our weekend hours. Year 12 girls assisted as waitresses at the Appealathon Ball held at the Italian Club and had an enjoyable time.

This year we re-established the Boarding House Student Council. It has provided worthwhile communication between the girls, myself and the staff. Meetings were held once a month, and most of the

grumbles and groans were ironed out. We even managed to acquire an extra 15 minutes sleep on Sunday mornings. My thanks go to Cathy, Saibra, Leanne, Lizzy, Margaret and Sara for their attendance throughout the year, and also to the Year 12 girls who attended regularly.

Sick Bay has again had its usual busy time. Sister has despaired with most of us. The common cold once again took its toll, regardless of the two 'flu needles endured by most girls.

Unfortunately this year we said goodbye to Don, our cook of many years. We presented him with an engraved pewter tankard.

I have enjoyed my year as Senior Boarder. I feel I have developed into a person with more appreciation of the feelings of individuals. I have learnt to tolerate and accept the feelings of others, control my temper and rationalise my thoughts. The Boarding House has given back to me as much as I have given to it, and I know these have been very memorable years in my life.

I would like to thank my deputy, Carolyn, for her assistance and support throughout the year, and all the Year 12s for their help when everything seemed to be going wrong. Miss Barr, Mrs. Day, Mrs. Stewart and all the mistresses have been wonderful, and I can't possibly leave out Mr. Pelham and Mrs. West for all the things they have done for me personally. For all of these people I am filled with gratitude.

To all the present Year 12s I extend my best wishes. I hope we will all meet again one day and I hope that you succeed in whatever you wish to do. To next year's Senior Boarder, good luck and best wishes. I know you will enjoy your job as much as I have. And to everyone else, whether you are returning or not, best wishes and thank you all so much for being my friends throughout the year.

*Tonianne Dwyer*



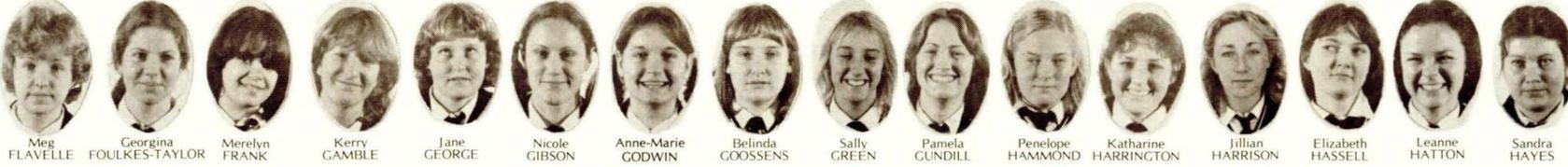
**LEAVING BOARDERS.** Back row, l. to r.: L. Seet, J. House, P. Gundill, S. Hayes, C. Spackman, G. Broad, E. Prior, D. Wallis, C. Brookes, K. Sassella, J. Leake. Middle row, l. to r.: A. Arndt, T. Patterson, G. Foulkes-Taylor, G. Thorn, S. Bradshaw, S. Adamson, E. Hassell, S. Smith, P. Walton, S. Payne, C. Page. Front row, l. to r.: A. Choo, T. Dwyer, J. Stephens, J. Saltmarsh.



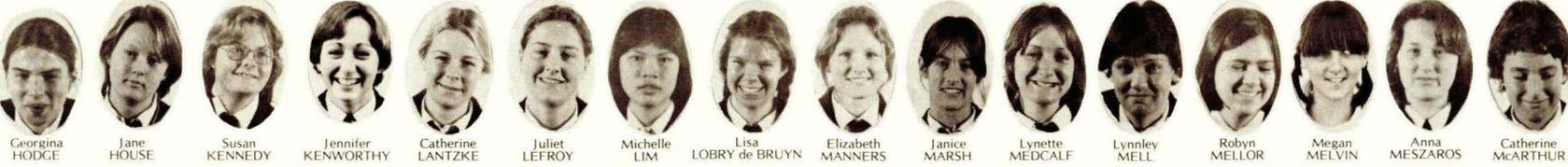
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Ai Kin CHOO Jane CHRISTIAN Andrea COOK Vanessa COOK Polly CROKE Nerida CROKER Leonie DEBNAM Karen DILL-MACKY Tonia Dwyer KATE ECKERSLEY Victoria ELLISON Kathryn ELLIS Michelle EVANS Catherine FARNAY Elisabeth FARR Derris FISHER



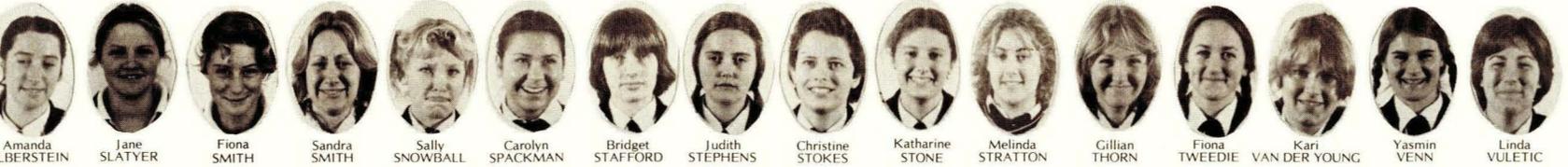
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Georgina HODGE Jane HOUSE Susan KENNEDY Jennifer KENWORTHY Catherine LANTZKE Juliet LEFROY Michelle LIM Lisa LOBRY de BRUYN Elizabeth MANNERS Janice MARSH Lynette MEDCALF Lynnley MELL Robyn MELLOR Megan MELVIN Anna MESZAROS Catherine McARTHUR



Phillipa MCGUCKIN Ruth O'HALLORAN Carey PAGE Terri PATERSON Tracie PATTERSON Sonia PAYNE Lara PEAKE Robyn PEIRCE Elizabeth PRIOR Kirsty REYNOLDS Sarah RICHARDSON Jane ROSSI Joanne SALTMARSH Karen SASSELLA Helen SAYER Lai Lin SEET



Amanda SILBERSTEIN Jane SLATYER Fiona SMITH Sandra SMITH Sally SNOWBALL Carolyn SPACKMAN Bridget STAFFORD Judith STEPHENS Christine STOKES Katharine STONE Melinda STRATTON Gillian THORN Fiona TWEEDIE Kari VAN DER YOUNG Yasmin VENN Linda VULETIC



Deborah WALLIS Amanda WALSH Megan WALTERS Peta WALTON Catherine WATKINS Lee WATKINS Jennifer WATSON Claire WHITAKER Catherine WILLIAMS

# Year 12s—1979

ABSENT  
Dara GOLINGER; Carol HUTCHINSON; Judith LEAKE; Leanne MACHLIN.



## BAIRD

1979 has been a year of many rewards for Baird, but these could not have been reaped without the co-operation and enthusiasm of the girls and staff in the house. This year we no longer came last in everything. Congratulations! We have done extremely well in sport this year. In a large number of our sporting activities we came third; a great improvement on coming sixth. Even though we came last in the swimming it was not due to a lack of talent: we broke two relay records. The day of the athletics dawned rather dimly until Baird in their orange T-shirts and socks stepped on to the oval. It was dazzling to say the least. Obviously it impressed the judge(s) of the marching as we gained third place. Although it was not due to the orange T-shirt and socks that we came third in the athletics, they certainly helped to distinguish us from the masses. Thanks must go to Cathy and Fran Patterson, Samantha Strugnell and other Year 11s for all the work and effort they put into the days preceding and during the athletics. Congratulations to Diana Sinclair for being the Champion Year 10 of the day. To all other girls

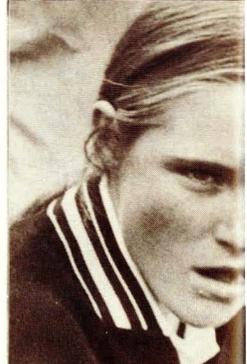
in the house who helped and participated on the day, thank you very much.

We did not do particularly well in the arts this year. We came overall last in the Arts Festival, although we came fifth in the functional art section. We also came last in the house plays although I believe this was due to the difficult play rather than the quality of the acting, as our leading lady, Anne Young, was awarded over all Best Actress. To break the monotony of coming last in the arts, we came third in the senior public speaking.

Many Cot and Relief activities raised our house quota of \$200. Our Cot and Relief representative, Choo Ai Kin, did well in her duties.

Baird may be small in numbers but it makes up for this in enthusiasm and spirit. Our efforts showed results. Thank you for the support given to Jane, Jill and myself. It was greatly appreciated, making our jobs much easier. Good luck to the officials of next and future years. With such a fabulous house you cannot fail to do well.

*Sara Adamson*





# CARMICHAEL

A potential-packed Carmichael started the year off on a high note by winning the Inter-house Swimming Competition for the first time in years. Then the juniors of the house proved that they were not to be out done and managed to come through and win the hockey and net-ball finals.

In the athletics carnival, even though the weather was not perfect, the spirit was kept up and we managed a close second in the marching and fifth place overall.

Special thanks to everyone who participated in any house sport and especially to Jane for all her hard work throughout the year.

In the arts field the year was again started off well with the winning of the house plays, much to the surprise of the cast. There was a tremendous response to the Arts Festival activities and we were very pleased to come third overall. (No thanks to the senior variety act.)

I must thank Claire for her constant hard work during the year.

Congratulations must go to all the girls in Carmichael House for their support and high spirits during 1979. Keep it up next year and remember to "play the game".

*Lee Watkins*





# FERGUSON

With a lot of effort, happiness and luck Ferguson's year was basically a triumphant one.

Swimming was the first event in which we were going to prove ourselves. Michelle Evans and Nicole Gibson's energetic efforts in organisation boosted the house to a commendable second place. First term continued to pass with Ferguson sitting at a steady second position in most events. Linda Vuletic was much appreciated in the public speaking competition, where her efforts were only minimally beaten in the finals.

The performing arts competition wakened many Ferguson members to the fact that over-all participation is required if a house is to succeed. Individual enthusiasts like Helen Gladstones and Linda Vuletic must be thanked —with respect to our overall place of fourth. The play also reflected the effort that some people exerted for their house. Thanks to all those who helped Ferguson come third.

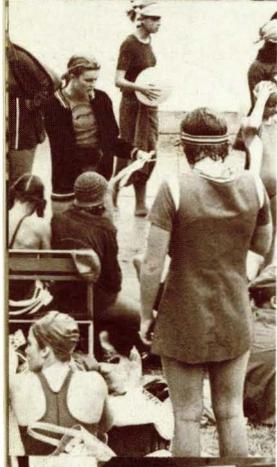
In the sports, second place predominated in both basketball and athletics. So many people must be thanked but heading the list is our ever lively Nicole Gibson. Not to be forgotten are the staff who were always willing (and great financial supporters in the Cot and Relief Funds). Mrs. Robison was invaluable in her organisation of Ferguson's 150th display.

Unfortunately not everyone can be mentioned but some cannot be dismissed. Peta Gibson and Jane Fitch have been a tremendous help to Nicole and Linda, as have been Kerry Gamble, Megan Walters, Vicki Ellison, Jayne Anderson and all other Year 12s.

Although this year has had its down moments I have been fortunate enough always to have a small band of grinning Year 8s to remind me of how great Ferguson House is.

Best of luck in 1980.

*Miriam Borthwick*





## McNEIL

Fellow McNeilians—well done! During the course of the year a great deal has been achieved by McNeil due to the untiring efforts of dedicated individuals and their friends. There has been a great deal of interest and enthusiasm from most members of the house, although most of the responsibilities fell on the same people, if the job was to get done. I would like to thank these people for their contributions to the house which added to the successes in team competitions and in the arts activities.

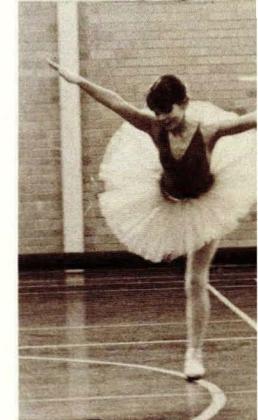
McNeil came fourth in the swimming and in the athletics although we did well in the standards (which shows house participation). Congratulations to Gina Pethick (Year 8 swimming champion), Justine Silbert (Year 8 athletics champion) and Sally Flecker (Year 11 athletics champion) who did well for themselves and on behalf of McNeil. The house spirit at the athletics carnival was encouraged by the marvellous cheerleaders—Penny Hill, Georgina Olden, Jillian Swan, Roshana Lewis, Lynnley Crackle and some unmentionable person! The seniors did exceptionally well with

victories in volleyball, hockey, netball and basketball while the juniors unfortunately did not reach the final rounds. Thanks must go to Andrea Cook and Sally Twogood who organised the sports activities for McNeil.

McNeil has also done well in the arts activities thanks to Katy Langdon and Justine Silbert who reached the finals of the public speaking (Katy won the Year 9-10 section). McNeil has won the Arts Festival Cup because of the successes in the functional and performing arts festivals. Thanks must go to Beth Mell who participated very successfully in the functional arts. We came fourth in the plays.

Andrea Cook and Catriona Campbell have done wonderful jobs in organising the inter-house activities this year. Thank you to every McNeilian who was involved in making this year so successful. Good luck to next year's officials—it takes a lot to be purely McNeil for a year. McNeilians, remember the house motto is "Victory or Death" so keep trying and best of luck.

*Nerida Croker*





# STEWART

This year Stewart has improved itself in both enthusiasm and personal involvement.

First term started out with great enthusiasm especially where the whole house contributed to the 150th celebration display. The display turned out to be a great success and I would like to thank everyone who participated.

Stewart has also had some very successful fund-raising efforts this year. The Year 8s held a profitable Spell-a-thon along with some tuckshops. A Quiz Night was also held during the year and this was very successful.

Many Stewartites did extremely well in the Arts Festival held in second term. Congratulations go to Kirstin Norlin, Sara Flavelle, Anne Palmer, the Senior Variety group and everyone who participated.

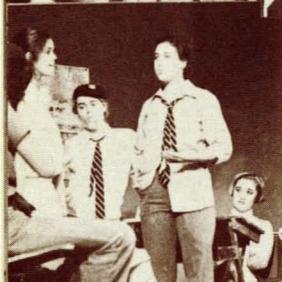
Stewart's play "The Whole Truth" was awarded a close second place and our thanks must be given to Belinda and the great cast.

Throughout the year Stewart has gained more and more house spirit but this was not enough to give us a real triumph in the sporting fields, despite Georgina Hodge's great efforts. It was a pity that at the athletics the house was separated so that none of this spirit could have been expressed collectively. Georgina Hodge, Belinda Goossens and I have tried to involve as many girls as possible in various sports or art activities and I think the whole house has benefited from this. There are plenty of girls with ability in Stewart but they just need a good incentive to use it.

Many thanks go to the Year 11s for their help, especially Sally D'Orsogna, Sara Flavelle and Anne Palmer and to all the girls in the house for their involvement and co-operation. Thank you also goes to the Stewart staff for all their help.

Good luck to next years' officials and make 1980 the year for Stewart.

*Karen Dill-Macky*





## SUMMERS

Summers had yet another successful year in only their third year as a new house. We started the year slowly, finishing fourth in the swimming and volleyball although this did not indicate the great enthusiasm shown by both the juniors and seniors in the house who participated.

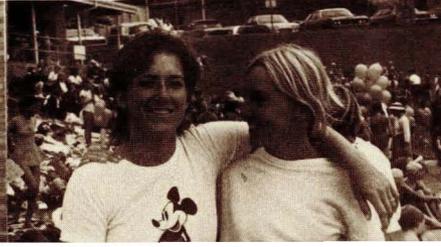
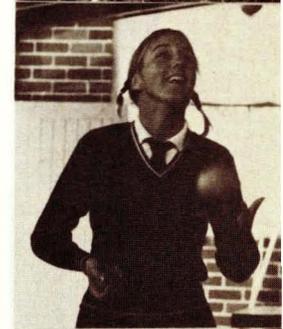
These results were made up for in second term when we came a close second in the junior and senior hockey and netball and the year reached a climax when Summers stormed home in the athletics, winning by over 200 points. At the same time Summers won the marching for the first time with the help of the team mascots, Julie Waddell and Kate Johnson. Special thanks must go to Saibra Gomme for putting so much effort into preparing the team.

Summers also made great improvements in the arts field this year, finishing a close second overall in the Arts Competition. Of those that participated, a high standard was maintained and everyone had a great time. Robyn must also be thanked for her efforts in proving that the members of Summers are not all brawn.

Cathy McArthur also did a great deal in organising sport this year and a general thanks must go to everyone for their effort and enthusiasm shown in all fields. I just hope everyone had as an enjoyable year as I did in my year as House Captain.

Best of luck next year.

*Sally Green*



# Cot and Relief

*Every child has the right to protection from any form of racial, religious or other discrimination, and an upbringing in a spirit of peace and universal brotherhood.*

*"The Rights of the Child"*  
adopted unanimously by the General Assembly of  
the United Nations—November 20th, 1959.

This year has been a very important and a very busy one as far as Cot and Relief is concerned. This is due in part to the state's 150th celebrations, but mainly to the International Year of the Child, in which P.L.C. has tried to take an active part. This year, apart from our usual sponsorships of eight children through the Save the Children Fund, P.L.C. has aimed at doing something special to commemorate this year. This came in the form of a donation to the King Edward Memorial Hospital's Thanksgiving '79 Appeal. The amount donated was approximately \$800, the result of the foresight of girls in previous years who had put aside money each year to build towards something special. We thank all those girls very much for making this donation possible.

The total amount of money raised in 1978 was \$1051.31, of which \$410 was spent in the Cot Fund, and \$710 in the Relief Fund. The total balance at the bank at the end of the year was \$1420.76. From the Relief Fund, money was sent to our sponsorship children in Korea and Africa, and also donated to Force 10 and Aid for Children of Asia and Pacific. The Cot Fund gave donations to 19 different charities including the Cancer Council, University Camp for Kids and the Salvation Army.

Again this year, the target for the school's fund raising has been \$1200, and by the first few weeks of third term, the girls have raised close to \$900. This is largely due to the hard work of the house representatives, who are: Ferguson—Megan Walters, Stewart—Penny Hammond, Baird—Choo Ai Kin, Summers—Kathy Ellis, Carmichael—Jenny Watson, and McNeil—Carol Hutchinson.

The money has been raised again this year in a wide variety of ways, including a "clock-stop", numerous tuckshops, silence-athons, crawl-athons, etc. The major feature of this fund raising has been the generosity and participation of the girls of the school, as without their support, much of the aid given by P.L.C. would be impossible. I would like to thank all girls of the school for their help and their continued generosity on behalf of those less fortunate than ourselves whom our fund raising benefits.

*Vicki Ellison*

# RETIREMENTS

At the end of 1978, four teachers retired from P.L.C.—Mrs. M. Hetherington, Mrs. D. Tyler, Mrs. E. Prince, Mrs. A. Pace. To all we give our thanks for their contributions to the life of the school, and their help to students and other staff. The contributions made by each teacher are appreciated, whatever the length of service.

Mrs. Hetherington had taught Art here, part-time, for 30 years. Among her past pupils are many P.L.C. parents, some grand-parents, and some well-known artists. The high standards required by Mrs. Hetherington, her skill as a teacher, her personality and her interest in the school made a very valuable contribution to P.L.C.

This year, Mrs. Hunt is retiring. She will be greatly missed for the distinctive contribution she has made to P.L.C. over the 30 years she has been a member of our staff.

Mrs. Hunt was appointed teacher in charge of the then recently formed Junior Branch of P.L.C., in 1949 (the Junior Branch operated for several years in Claremont, before the opening of the older part of the present Junior School here in the 1950s). Mrs. Hunt later moved into the Senior School and will be remembered most, in regard to subject teaching, as a senior teacher of history, and as one who has encouraged historical research and interest. In addition, Mrs. Hunt will be remembered for her dignified and gracious manner, her care, her humour, her house and school spirit, her encouragement, her helpfulness to girls and staff; her responsibility for, and organisation of, special assemblies and services, especially those relating to occasions such as Anzac Day, and United Nations' Day.

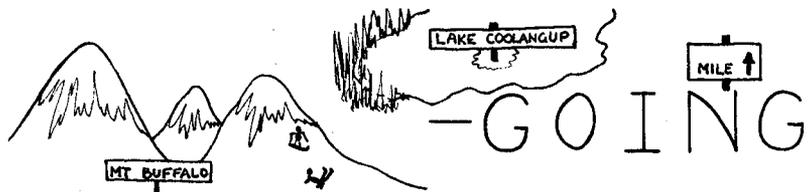
Mrs. Hunt's active Christian faith and commitment, and her overall attitude to life and to education have greatly influenced the many hundreds of people who have been associated with her.

# INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

At the beginning of 1979 the I.S.C.F. group was formed. Our aims included "growth" and "outreach". We hoped to attract others to our group, not only Christians, but anyone interested in joining in our activities. In so doing we hoped to grow within ourselves as Christians. Although only a small group we have enjoyed our fellowship. We have had a prayer breakfast together as well as having heard several stimulating speakers.

We thanked Mrs. Easton, Mrs. Godwin and Rev. Williams for their encouragement and support throughout the year. We all found the group worthwhile and hope that next year it will continue to thrive.

*Jane Rossi, Anne Marie Godwin*



## N.M.S.S. Report

In January 1979 I had the opportunity to attend the National Mathematics Summer School in Canberra at the Australian National University. The school lasted twelve days from Monday, 8th, to Saturday, 20th, and dealt with three specific areas of maths which we were encouraged to explore.

Only six of the seventy-six students at the school were from W.A. We all stayed in Bruce Hall, one of the residential colleges at A.N.U., which gave us some experience of what living in a university college is like.

The maths courses were intensive and very interesting. Each day we had a one and a half hour lecture on each of the topics, which were Number Theory, given by Professor Arnold Ross; Regular Patterns in Geometry, given by Dr. John Mack; and Problems with Lattice Points, by Dr. Paul Scott. We also had two and a half hour tutorials each day and periods set aside for study or recreation. I found all the lectures very interesting, and the encouragement given to us by lecturers and tutors was very helpful and stimulating.

Throughout the school students had the freedom to choose when they studied, and whether they studied alone or with friends. We were encouraged to discuss the maths, and I found this made it even more enjoyable and interesting. We were allowed to do as we pleased in recreation times and were also given various talks, and were taken to Mt. Stromlo Observatory.

I found the school a very enjoyable, enlightening experience in that it has made me realise how vast the opportunities for exploration in maths are. It has also helped me see more possible careers from which I can choose and has given me many new friends.

I would encourage all girls who are interested in maths to take the opportunity when it arises to apply to go to Canberra, as I think the experience of doing maths with other people my own age who had similar interests and abilities was something I greatly enjoyed and will never forget.

Fiona Tweedie



## Art and Media Camp Report

When the Art Camp to be held at York was proposed to the Year 12 students, some of us were a little bit sceptical. We had visions of Mrs. Mell, armed with palette knife, forcing us to produce canvases of original masterpieces. But as usually happens, everything about the camp was thoroughly enjoyable. The selected "camp site" was very close to every artist's dream: a big old mansion.

But there were too many rooms inside it for P.L.C. students alone so Mr. Mell (man of a thousand answers and patience *extraordinaire*) piled his troops from Swanbourne High School into a bus and brought them along.

Throughout the weekend we created some absolutely brilliant additions to the world of art and we also produced some of the world's worst natural disasters. We sat for many an hour atop a mountain, like under-aged hermits, sketching the extensive York countryside. A few of us also invaded the "city centre" and drew our interpretations of the various establishments located there. But most of us "sweated it out" in the main hall drawing a multitude of colonial objects. All of us were inspired by the antique jugs and bowls, the wooden spinning wheel, and even the yellowing petticoat of yesteryear.

One thing is certain, the camp was a very beneficial experience for everyone concerned, even the teachers. Even though our masterpieces were really only folio pieces, we all gained something from the trip. The students learned to use different media and express themselves freely through those various media.

I only hope that next year's art and media students have the opportunity of going to a camp. I'm sure that we will always remember it fondly and that the effort was greatly appreciated by all of us.

Mandie Walsh

## Year 11 Camp

On the Friday the six groups of sixteen girls each were listed on the P.E. notice board. With that group you had to do everything. We talked and worked and often ate with only the people within our own group.

The D-Day came on the Monday as everyone appeared with bags, suitcases, pillows and sleeping bags. The game and brave left at 8.15 by bike and those less brave, stacked, packed and jammed everything including themselves into two buses.

We arrived at Lake Coolangup Christian Youth Camp at 10.30. After unpacking we were welcomed by the P.E. staff with the never-ending rules and regulations. The prison camp had begun. The long awaited lunch hour finally came only to be followed by our first two activities and "social games" to end the day.

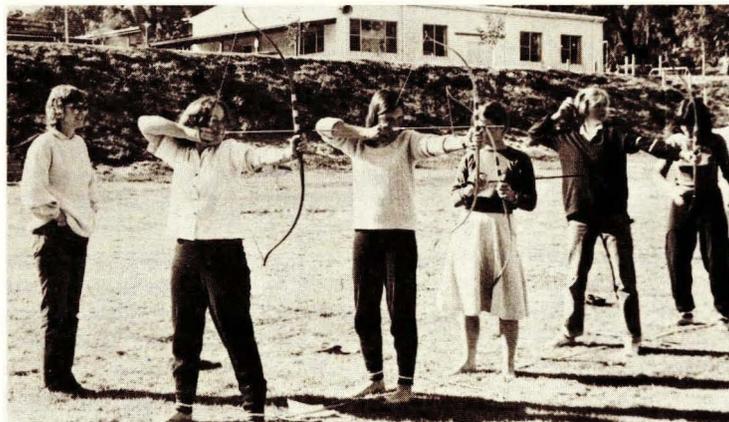
Each teacher took a different activity, Mrs. Anderson the not-so-successful fishing; Miss Barblett the "get-lost-hour" in orienteering (and succeeded!); Miss Dwyer and Chris the archery; Mrs. Reynolds the rather chilly canoeing; Miss Wealand the bike-riding, and Miss Williams the camping which was topped by a night in a two-man tent (with four people in it) in temperatures ranging between 2°C and 6°C.

Tuesday morning we were woken by a "Wakey-wakey girls, time to get up, we're going jogging" at 6.30 a.m. at a mere 4°C. The event of the day was Linley Crackel's prize-winning catch of the biggest and almost only fish.

That night we had the infamous Quiz Night held by Group 3, the master and mistress of ceremonies being Georgina Olden and Jane Fitch respectively. After a tie-breaking question between Tables 1 and 15, Table 1 won the grand prize of a dead fish.

Wednesday we were treated and were allowed to sleep in till 6.45, without the run. The event of the day was Jane Evans being left standing in the middle of the salt lake knee deep in mud and screaming loud enough for the whole neighbourhood to hear. The day ended with the film "Cabaret" which was watched by 96 girls in a cold room with a concrete floor on a 26 in. television screen, with the volume hardly above a whisper for the first half.

On the Thursday, those girls not camping (who were woken at 5.30 a.m.) were once again pulled out of bed and told to "RUN".



Our camp was gradually drawing to an end, to the disappointment of some and the joy of others. The highlight of the day was when during fishing Amanda Stafford's hat blew off and began floating out to sea. Amanda gallantly stripped off her six layers of clothing and overcoming her fear of water, jumped off the jetty and rescued her hat. She was later awarded a prize for bravery at the formal dinner held by Group 4.

The so-called Formal Dinner was organised by Group 4 and the waitresses were kindly supplied by courtesy of Group 1. The waitresses were dressed in black P.L.C. tracksuits, with a bright shirt underneath and black wellies. Each face brandished a black moustache, beauty spot and bright red lipstick. Prizes were awarded during the evening from students to students, students to teachers and from the teachers to students. Jane Evans was voted the "Happiest Person on Camp".

The night was ended with toothpaste, lipstick and food dye being widely spread!

The next morning was greeted with happiness by most because it was the last day of camp. It was also received with a sigh of relief as the bikes were packed on the trailer. The morning was spent packing and tidying up, and lunch was devoured at a rapid rate. A loud cheer was heard from all over the camp as the buses arrived.

Songs were sung as the buses returned to school and most were greeted with hello's from their mothers who had missed their "dear daughters"!

*Pip Capp*

## Year 12 Geography Camp

The Year 12 Geography Camp was held just outside the township of Bunbury in the Christian Youth Camp. The area surrounding the camp was particularly interesting to geographers, being located just near the beach on very undulating land.

Our first major assignment was to go into Bunbury on a Saturday morning and record pedestrian flows. All of us enjoyed this "hard work" very much because it was interesting.

In between excursions to the city centre of Bunbury and trips along the coast, the Year 12s visited the Alcoa plant and a wood chipping industry along the route to Bunbury. These trips to the various plants were a helpful back-up to the work we had previously done in class. The whole weekend was a mixture of work and play, including a terrific bonfire on the beach. The camp was a definite help in our studies of Geography and W.A.

*Mandie Walsh*



## Rescue of the Year

Holding on to her precious hat in order to prevent the dreadful disease of freckles, Amanda with the rest of Group 3 went fishing at Palm Beach Jetty with Mrs. Anderson. It was a cold, chilly morning as we all sat with our lines dangling in the deep, dark, cold and mysterious waters of the Indian Ocean. A gust of wind blew up and a panic-stricken cry was heard ringing over the waters.

"My hat!" The grapes and green ribbon began to sink into the depths. Dressed in six layers of clothing, Amanda prepared to risk her life and phobia of water (which had prevented her from canoeing in a knee deep lake) for the sake of the hat.

"Take off your clothes!" we cried. So off came five layers, and with glasses on to enable her to see, and her trained skill in life-saving, she gracefully plonked into the depths. Looking like a drowned rat, she emerged victoriously, hat in hand. She stripped off her wet clothes, shivering on the cold jetty, much to the excitement of two elderly men standing on the beach. But, despite her being cold and wet, she was a heroine. Her phobia was cured and the most brave and daring rescue of the year had been accomplished.

*Helen Juillerat and Dordie Olden*



## Ski Trip

There was an air of excitement, confusion and expectation at Perth Airport as the girls from P.L.C. prepared to leave on their ski-tour. The plane was unfortunately delayed for an hour, and it was 1.30 a.m. when it left. Many of us discovered that planes were designed with economy in mind—not comfort, and the hostesses were purely for decoration.

We arrived in Melbourne to find the temperature in the single figures. The bus then developed a flat tyre. The happy outcome of this was a morning shopping, the entirety of it was spent by every P.L.C. student in Sportsgirl. We were then driven out to our hotel in Wangaratta by our ever obliging driver, John.

The next morning we drove to Bright to pick up our skis. Then an hour long drive up the mountain for our tuition. The first sight of snow was a bitter disappointment: it lay filthy in a ditch, by the side of the road, looking like burnt meringue. As we entered the snow-fields though, the icy wonderland was breathtaking.

Every morning we rose at quarter to seven for breakfast. It rained all Monday, making ski-ing impossible; however, we did try to ski and Janine Braddock and Debbie Cohen brightened everyone's morning with their hilarious exhibition. The better skiers were soon revealed and were Anne Palmer, Sue Carter and Sue Larard. The teachers were all good sports. Mrs. McMahon who had never skied before, was always willing to "give it another go". The afternoon was spent shopping in Bright, after filling ourselves to capacity with food—due to the "mountain air".

The following day many attempted ski runs, while others discovered their second childhood, building snowmen and tobogganing.



On Wednesday we travelled to Mt. Hotham. The slopes at Mt. Buffalo were quite tame, compared to Hotham. Everyone wandered off to do what they wanted. The most serious injury all trip was sustained by yours truly, who, while tobogganning, was knocked unconscious, crashing into a tree. Everyone was really tired at the end of the day, but that did not stop us staying up half the night, much to the dismay of the teachers.

On Thursday everyone attempted higher slopes at Hotham. At this stage it was do or die! That day, much to the delight of everyone, snow fell. At 7.30 a concert was prepared by the girls and teachers, which was fun and a huge success. The hosts came to watch and we composed a special song to thank them for their hospitality.

On Friday, we returned to Buffalo, where snow was falling quite heavily. After ski-ing, we returned our skis (which was like trading in old friends) and headed for Wangaratta. The temperature fell below zero that night and the bus had to be push-started by 43 P.L.C. girls at eight o'clock that morning.

We were then underway and four hours from Melbourne. In Melbourne, the group was divided into those leaving, those visiting friends and relations for the afternoon and the rest who stayed for a sightseeing tour. A subdued group of young ladies flew, exhausted, back to Perth. The trip is for those with a spirit of adventure and at the risk of sounding like a travel brochure, it was an excellent trip and an opportunity not to be missed.

*Kirsty Reynolds*

## *Band Trip to Singapore*

After weeks of practice on Sundays and Tuesdays the Band was finally ready to go. Fifty-seven excited girls and eight nervous teachers and chaperones met at Perth Airport to board the Jumbo jet on route to Singapore. After a half hour wait in the departure lounge we were finally on our way. During the flight the group had the pleasure of seeing "Superman the Movie". Within five hours we arrived in Singapore and by 9.30 we had arrived at the Grand Central Hotel, which was quite comfortable. By ten o'clock, most girls were in their rooms and some were asleep.

*Thursday, 26th:* After an eight o'clock breakfast of bacon and eggs, we left on a tour of Singapore, visiting the Tiger Balm Gardens and other places of interest, then a short rehearsal was arranged at the National Theatre with the National Schools Military Band. In the afternoon we went shopping at Harrows. By 4.45 we had left the hotel in concert dress, for the National Theatre where we played for a huge audience, who loved us all. At 7.30 we returned to the hotel and an early night.

*Friday, 27th:* At 9.30 we left for a concert at the Tanjong Katong Girls' School. The Tanjong girls gave a concert for us which consisted of a choir, their own band and various national dances. Then our band played our 15 minute programme. We then saw a video of their marching band, as it was raining and no outdoor concert could be performed. By 11.30 we were back at the hotel, as by now a lot of girls were feeling the heat.

*Saturday, 28th:* From 8.30 to 12.30 we toured the Jurong Industrial Estate and Bird Park and the Mitsukoshi Gardens. In the afternoon we rested. That night we had an early tea and left for the National Theatre at 6.30. Mr. Page and Mr. Stewart were adjudicators for the Inter-Secondary Schools Concert Band Competition. In the final heats of the competition there were 15 bands but there was an estimated 50 others that had competed.

*Sunday, 29th:* At 8.30 we attended the Presbyterian Church Service and after the service we gave a concert in the church hall. The playing of "Waltzing Matilda" and "Speed Bonny Boat", brought tears to the eyes of both Australians and British colonialists. By 11.30 we were back at the Grand Central and more free time until about 1.30. At 2.00 we left for MacRitchie Park for a concert on a floating stage in a reservoir. The setting was green, lush and beautiful with fountains setting the scene. We got back to the hotel around 6.00. At 7.30 there was a party for Sally Evans and myself as it was our birthdays. It was held in the Chinese restaurant in the hotel. We all had great trouble using chop sticks.

*Monday, 30th:* The next morning we left for Radio Singapore to tape two 15-minute programmes. In the mid morning we listened to the children of Hua Yi Pre-school playing on the field in front of the school. It seemed amazing that children aged between 7 and 12 played pieces just as hard as any we play. During the afternoon we visited Sentosa Island. A ferry took us across and big green buses took us to the Coralarium, war memorial and swimming lagoon. The giant cable-car took us back to Mt. Faber six at a time.

*Tuesday, 31st July:* The Crescent Girls' School, who won a gold award at the Saturday Band Competition, was next on our list. After they presented us with a plaque, refreshments were served under the trees outside the hall. From 10.30 to 2.00 we rested. At 2.00 we left for the Anglo-Chinese Junior College. This school is intended for students between school and university. About 2000 students attend this school. By 5.15 we were back at the Grand Central for the final dinner in Singapore at the Omei Restaurant.

*Wednesday, 1st August:* Last day—we were awoken at 5.00 in the morning and breakfast was at 6.00. By 7.00, 57 homesick girls were at Singapore Airport to board the flight home. The film on the way home was "Death on the Nile".

On the whole, the trip was very educational and we learnt a lot about the Singapore way of life. I am sure if you consider what we achieved you will see that it was very worth while.

*Meg Flavelle (Deputy Band Captain), Lyn Medcalf*

## *Year 11 and 12 Media Camps*

This year there were two media camps. The first was held at York, with Swanbourne Senior High School. This was a combined media/art camp. The media studies were orientated toward film making and experimental photography.

The second and major media camp for the year was held at Myalup camp site (near Harvey). This was a combined inter-school camp with students from Balcatta Senior High School, Churchlands Senior High School and Melville Senior High School.

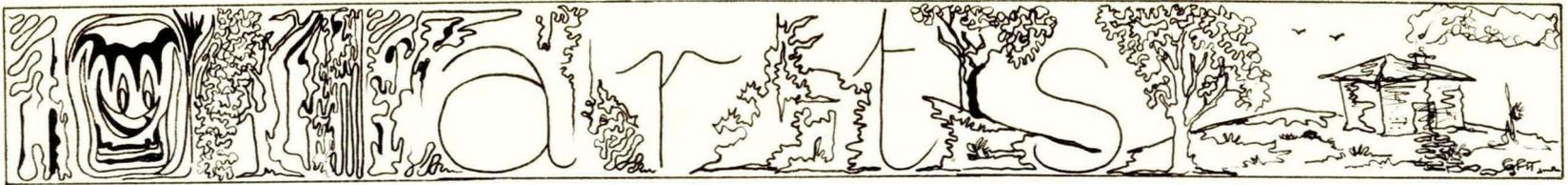
The students had the opportunity to experiment with film video, photography and studio techniques in many forms of media.

We would like to thank the staff who helped us in our pursuits.

The camp was enjoyed by all who attended and we hope many more will be possible in the future.

*Athena Burton and Helen Sayer*





Despite the usual minor difficulties associated with organising 600 people to be in any one place at one time, 1979 arts activities seem to have been a success.

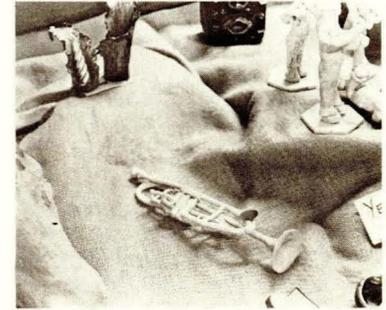
This year the accent was on participation by the whole school in an effort to avoid the situation where the audience is entertained by the tireless few who keep reappearing with yet another act in a valiant effort to support their House. This aim was achieved to varying degrees in the different activities. I feel it needs to be emphasised that the sole reason that arts activities are organised is for the enjoyment of the girls by allowing them to participate in activities in which they would normally have little chance to take part.

The House Plays was one event in which a large number of girls participated as members of the audience as well as actresses and backstage people. Few members of the audience will forget the piercing scream that ensued when June learnt of the demise of her beloved Sammy (a goldfish!).

The splitting of the Arts Festival into Functional Arts (held in First Term) and Performing Arts (held in Second Term) made organisation easier than in previous years. The system of "mini-festivals" during Second Term was not entirely successful due to items not being performed on the correct dates; however, overall the Arts Festival was enjoyed by all who were involved. Arts activities cannot happen without the hard work of several very important people. The six House Arts Captains; Catriona, Belinda, Jill, Robyn, Linda and Claire, spent a large amount of time in the behind-the-scenes organising which is so often taken for granted but without which arts activities would not have taken place. Thank you to Mrs. Dharmalingam for her continued support in times of despair! Thank you also to all the teachers who organised judges, adjudicated debates and supervised activities throughout the year.

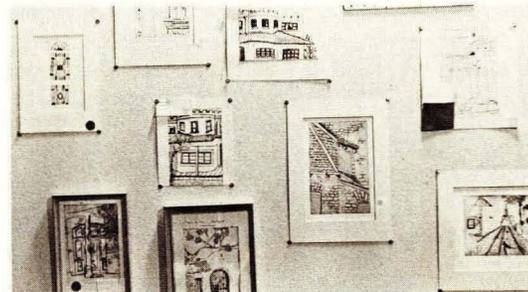
Arts activities are for enjoyment, so good luck to the House Arts Captains and the School Arts Captain for next year and I hope that next year is an enjoyable one.

*Mandy Silberstein*



The Functional Arts Festival was held on May 7th between 7 p.m. and 8 p.m. Displays included dressmaking, literature, photography, art and craft. Earlier in the afternoon the Home Economics room was filled with appetising plates of cookery. Many hours were spent in the arranging of the displays as well as making the articles themselves as was evident from the beautiful results. The Functional Arts Festival contributes points towards the Arts Shield. The Houses were placed in the following order: McNeil, Summers, Ferguson, Carmichael, Baird and Stewart.

*Judy Stephens*



## House Plays

A wave of excitement swept the audience as the curtain rose on Wednesday, 13th June, for the opening of the House Plays and the crowd settled down for an evening's entertainment. The plays ranged from hilarious comedies to heart-rending tragedies with the actresses ranging from Years 8 to 12.

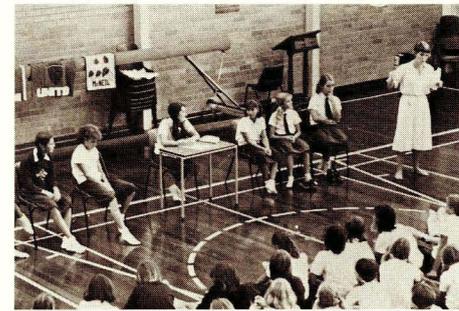
The first night began with Ferguson's "The Pot of Gold", which was followed by Baird's "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals" and finally McNeil's "A Husband for Breakfast". On the second night Carmichael presented "As Good as New", then came Stewart's "The Whole Truth" followed by Summers' "The Editor Regrets".

All the plays were of a very high standard especially since they were produced entirely by the students with no guidance from teachers.

All the points were very close but in the end Carmichael was the victor followed closely by Stewart. The girls involved in the plays thank Mrs. Hetherington, the adjudicator, for her helpful comments and suggestions and also Scotch College for allowing us to use the Scotch College Hall.

Special congratulations are due to the six House Arts Captains for all the time and effort they put in to making the competition such a successful and enjoyable one and to the whole crew helping to create such a happy friendly atmosphere backstage.

*Mandy Silberstein*



## Public Speaking

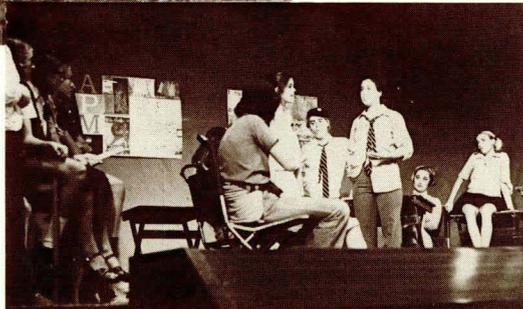
As usual the Inter-house Public Speaking Competition was held in First Term. Once again it was very hard to find topics for the speeches. During the first heats, old cliches were used such as: "Youth is wasted on the Young", "Speech is silver, Silence is golden" and "Don't put off till tomorrow what you can do today." Unfortunately, or fortunately for some, the topics for the Grand Final were not as easy. In fact, as our guest adjudicator Sue-Anne Turner pointed out, they were extremely difficult, especially the senior topic which was "That fanatics have a place in the modern world!"

Eventually it was decided that Nina Fitch (Ferguson) won over Justine Silbert (McNeil) in the Year 8 section; Katy Langdon (McNeil) defeated Andrea Boys (Summers) in the Year 9/10 section and Sara Flavelle (Stewart) defeated Linda Vuletic (Ferguson) in the senior division.

The Rostrum Voice of Youth contest was held and five representatives from P.L.C. entered: Katy Langdon (Year 9), Lisa Torre (Year 9), Amanda Kailis (Year 9), Helen Gladstones (Year 9) and Suzanne Pedlow (Year 10). Lynnley Mell contributed to our public speaking effort by entering into the Commonwealth Societies' Speech and Leadership Quest. The adjudicators were very impressed with her.

Overall there has been an enthusiastic response to all aspects of Public Speaking though at times some of the girls needed a little coaxing.

*Sara Flavelle*



## SCHOOL BAND

This year has been the busiest of all years for the band. The three terms have been "jam packed" with various engagements. Throughout this year the band has performed at such events as the opening of the new buildings, in which Sir Charles Court conducted us, and we characteristically kept on playing when he cut us off (a bad habit of the band). We have played at several inter-school meets, the Royal Show, the School Service, at the airport to greet the Mayor of Perth, Scotland, and numerous other performances.

At Easter the band entered the National Band Championships and came second. I feel this indicates the potential of the band.

One of our most memorable performances was when the 150th band consisting of 150 girls marched down View Street with cars on either side of the street. We managed to squash everyone on to the road, but when we had to counter march trombones became entangled with tubas, clarinets harmonically collided with the saxophones, flutes were held vertically and I closed my eyes as I saw the base drum descending upon me.

One of the great aspects of the band is to be able to enjoy yourself while you are playing and working.

I cannot finish this without giving my sincere thanks to Mr. Page. Though we have obviously been through some tense moments, Mr. Page has always brought the band through. We all have a great deal of love and respect for him.

I must also thank Mr. Stewart and Mr. James for their continuing support throughout the year.

Best of luck to all the band members for all the years to come.

*Linda Vuletic*



**DEBATING.** Back row, l. to r.: B. Mell, A. Kailis, M. Cohn, M. Clough, L. Torre, L. Peake, S. Pedlow, A. Bunning, L. Mell. Second row, l. to r.: H. Gladstones, K. Langdon, S. Flavelle, J. Day, K. Norlin, A. Peter, L. Rorrison, C. Stretch. Front row, l. to r.: S. Waddell, D. Thompson, J. Van den Hoek, J. Purdie, H. Juillerat.

## Debating

Debating this year was distinguished by the enthusiasm the girls brought to it. P.L.C. had five teams in the Federation Debating League, four junior teams and one senior team. Apart from the enthusiasm of the girls themselves, there were also Mrs. Hetherington, Mrs. Haustead and Mrs. Papineau to help in any way they could. Although none of our five teams reached the quarter finals we all had a lot of fun even when we lost a debate. And as always one or other team member got lost looking for the venue and in the case of our Kalamunda debate the whole junior team and teacher were lost causing some anxious moments for the waiting senior team.

Apart from participating in debates another highlight was when P.L.C. was host to an interstate debate between Western Australia and Queensland. This entertaining event also provided incentive to our debating teams since the Western Australian state team has had a history of many P.L.C. debators and we hope to make this true also in future years.

We have many good debators coming up and I want to wish all our teams next year luck and express an earnest hope that they enjoy their years as debators just as much as I have enjoyed my five years debating at P.L.C.

*Lynnley Mell*



## “OLIVER”

It was decided by Scotch College that they should do a production of “Oliver” by Lionel Bart, to be performed at the beginning of third term, 21st, 22nd, 28th and 29th of September.

Girls from P.L.C. auditioned for parts in the last week of first term. Then in second term rehearsals began mainly practising the musical numbers from the show. Unfortunately we had to wait for the script which was being flown over from the States at a vast expense, but things really started to happen once we had the scripts. Rehearsals became more frequent and everyone got to know each other.

As second term came to a close plans were being made for a camp during the first week of the August holidays at Point Peron.

The camp started on the first Tuesday of the holidays and ended on the Friday. The camp was a success rehearsal wise and socially. There was a quiz night and a social evening that went off well, despite the “Black-out”. On the Friday we arrived back in Perth we went straight to the Concert Hall, where we performed for a group of teachers attending a conference for private schools.

There were no more rehearsals until school resumed, and then we all suddenly realised we only had two weeks until the opening night.

The first rehearsal was the dress rehearsal where we saw for the first time all the beautiful costumes.

Then on Thursday, 13th, at 1.30 p.m. we appeared at the Grove Plaza where we performed a collection of songs from “Oliver”.

On Saturday, 15th, we again appeared at Floreat Forum, repeating the Grove performance but in costumes.

The next performance, on the 21st, will be the opening night which we hope will be successful.

We should like to thank all parents for making costumes and taking students to all the rehearsals.

We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Scoltoc of Scotch College for all the time and effort they put into this fantastic production.

*Lizzy Herzfeld and Amanda Seed*

## Performing Arts Festival

Despite a slow start, the Performing Arts Festival proved to be a great success with people displaying their talents in everything from classical ballet to “Three Little Fishes” (complete with flippers!).

There were competitions throughout the day (Tuesday, 21st August) culminating in the Arts Concert on Wednesday, 22nd

August, when the audience was serenaded by the tuneful “Stay Away From W.A.” (courtesy of Norm, Rolf, Harry and Co.). The concert demonstrated the large number of talented people at P.L.C. with singers, instrumentalists, orators and comedians all taking part.

Thank you to Mrs. Dharmalingam, the adjudicators, Miss Cramer for her excellent maths at the results table, Sally D’Orsogna and all the Year 11 girls who helped at the finals and to the house arts captains for all the organisation.

*Mandy Silberstein*

## Choir

1979 has been a year of quality not quantity for the choir.

We inherited a good reputation from 1978 Speech Night, when we sang “Ride by Nights” and “Solvieg’s Song” which were highly commended by the audience.

This year we sang twice at St. Andrews—once at the school service. In third term we have more engagements. We are participating in the Combined Schools Choir for the 150th Celebration Service and also at the Royal Show. Our final performance will be at Speech Night in December, one that I am sure will live up to last year’s standard.

Miss Dorrington must take credit for our performances and we all thank her sincerely for her time and patience in organising practices between Band and Assemblies—a difficult and exasperating task!

*Belinda Goossens*

**CHOIR.** *Back row, l. to r.:* S. Dharmalingam, C. Hatch, D. Malloch, M. Cohn, L. Lobry de Bruyn, B. Goossens, A. Godwin, J. Williams, A. Blumann, S. Dharmalingam, J. Van den Hoek. *Second row, l. to r.:* G. Evans, S. Leighton, L. Horley, M. Allen, K. Bannister, R. Cluett, V. Newton, K. Langdon, N. Lobry de Bruyn, F. Massey, M. McLoughlin. *Front row, l. to r.:* C. Wells, J. McKinnon, B. Wilson, L. Millard, H. Gladstones, M. Turner, E. Herzfeld, F. Owens, S. Flavelle, S. Short, L. Torre, A. Bunning, B. Mell.





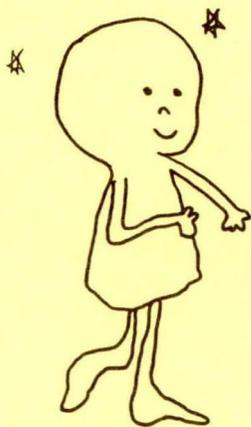
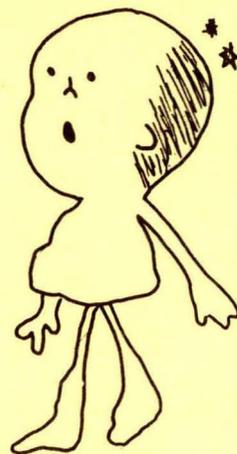
150 Years of  
Fashion



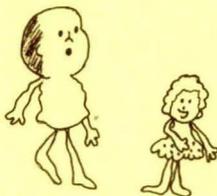


## I'm a Shadow

I'm cold,  
Hungry and lonely,  
They call me the shadow thief.  
I don't blame them,  
I am bony, skinny with a bloated tummy  
I'm neglected,  
No one wants me,  
I have to steal to eat,  
I hear people say, "They'll catch him one day."  
But they know they won't.  
I'm a shadow of a shadow,  
When there isn't any sun,  
There isn't any me.  
I get weak and fall down,  
Then I wake up in a nice, cosy bed,  
With beds and beds around me.  
A lady in white, tells me everything's  
all right, all right, all right. . . .



*Pru Wright, Year 7*



# YEAR OF THE CHILD





# THE RIGHTS OF THE CHILD

*Adopted unanimously by the General Assembly of the United Nations, 20 November, 1959*

Every child has the right to:

- Protection from any form of racial, religious or other discrimination, and an upbringing in a spirit of peace and universal brotherhood.
- Special protection, opportunities and facilities to enable them to develop in a healthy and normal manner, in freedom and dignity.
- A name and nationality.
- Social security, including adequate nutrition, housing, recreation and medical services.
- Special treatment, education and care if handicapped.
- Love and understanding and an atmosphere of affection and security, in the care and under the responsibility of their parents whenever possible.
- Free education and recreation and equal opportunity to develop their individual abilities.
- Prompt protection and relief in times of disaster.
- Protection against all forms of neglect, cruelty and exploitation.
- Enjoyment of the rights mentioned without any exception whatsoever, regardless of race, colour, sex, religion or nationality.

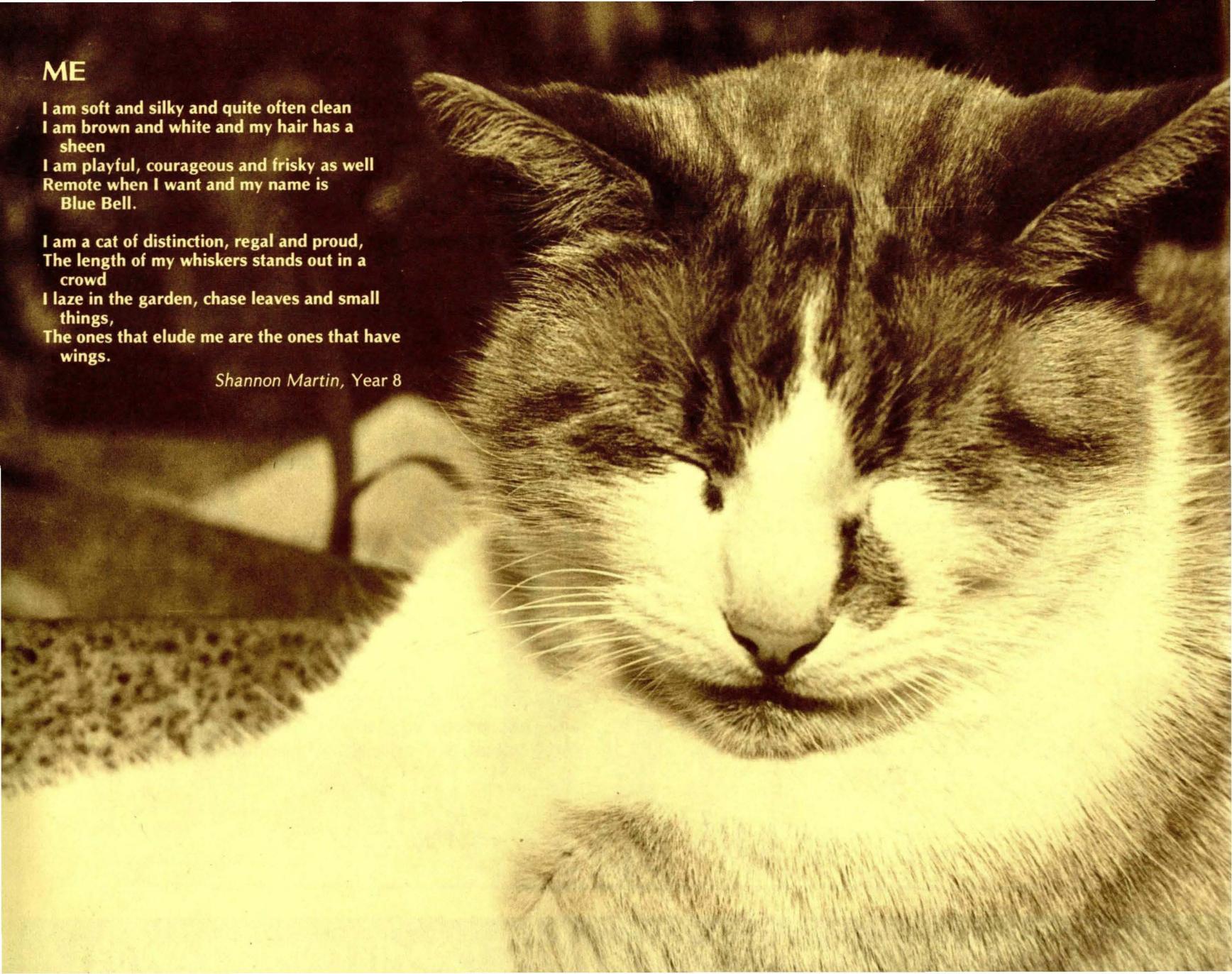


## ME

I am soft and silky and quite often clean  
I am brown and white and my hair has a sheen  
I am playful, courageous and frisky as well  
Remote when I want and my name is  
Blue Bell.

I am a cat of distinction, regal and proud,  
The length of my whiskers stands out in a crowd  
I laze in the garden, chase leaves and small things,  
The ones that elude me are the ones that have wings.

*Shannon Martin, Year 8*





## DISCOELLA

Once upon a time there lived three ugly ducks in a mansion. They had a few boarders, one of whom was the ugly mum's step-kid. Her name was Ella and she was a gorgeous, groovy chick.

Her step-sisters kept her busy heating their T.V. dinners, opening new cans of stubbies, vacuuming the house, making packet-mix cakes for them to eat, and doing all the loading of the dishwasher.

One day an invitation came to the house inviting all the younger adults, guys and gals, to a disco and concert. Special guests were to be the Bee Gees, John Travolta and the Ritchie Family.

On the day of the disco, Ella was kept busy frizzing her step-sisters' hair and making their disco pants stretch enough to fit them. Poor Ella was so busy preparing her step-sisters, that she had no time to get ready herself.

After putting the step-sisters on their motor bikes, Ella went up to her room where she dressed herself in her second-hand mini skirt, Woolies bubble top and cork-heeled clogs. As she was about to leave, a wave of water appeared on her bedroom wall. On the wave rode an old lady in board shorts and a T-shirt. When she reached Ella's room, her surfboard and the water disappeared, slightly wetting the carpet. The old lady was none other than Ella's spunky godmother.

With a click of her fingers the room was filled with smoke, instead of mist, out of which emerged a rather overcome Ella, dressed in a stunning disco suit of black lycra pants, a rhinestone-strapped boob tube and plastic Vogue slippers with the dried flowers in each heel. Her hair was in tight curls, making a dreamy halo around her perfectly made-up face. The godmother reminded Ella to be home by midnight or she would become her ordinary self again. She also

changed Ella's broken-down beach buggy into a Rolls Royce Silver Ghost with a chauffeur inside. It was more than Ella had ever imagined.

At the disco, the Bee Gees sang a few numbers to which everyone danced. Ella had met several spunky guys with funky feet, with whom she was dancing. Ella didn't realise this, but John Travolta had been watching her and when the next dance came, the floor was cleared and Ella was invited up to dance with John Travolta himself. Suddenly, her feet came alive with jive, and she spent the rest of the night dancing with John Travolta.

Sharp at twelve, her wrist-watch went off, reminding Ella that she was to return home. She left John right in the middle of "Stayin' Alive" and fled out into the street, to find that she had lost one of her plastic slippers. The next moment she was trying to start her "broken-down" beach buggy. Just then, John Travolta came up to her and asked her if she had seen a spunky chick in a disco suit. How Ella longed to say that it was she, but she knew that John would never believe her. She shook her head and drove home, sad that the evening had ended, but happy that it had been so much fun.

The following day there was an ad. in the paper. John Travolta was making another movie, but had no leading lady. The ad. said that whoever could fit into the tiny slipper, which John Travolta had retrieved from the gutter the night before, would be his leading lady.

Naturally Ella went to the auditions that afternoon. She was able to fit into the slipper, and, with a bit of a splash, became dressed in her disco suit once again.

Ella then starred in John Travolta's new movie, and discoed happily ever after.

*Susheela Dharmalingam, Year 9*

## FIRST LOVE

(Written as a chapter in an autobiography.)

This is an account of my first love. I was too young, of that I am sure. Of the rest, well I never was sure and I don't think I will ever be. What happened to me has happened since time immemorial, since cave-boy—cave-girl in fact—and will continue long after I am gone. Perhaps the reason it has been, is and will be is the reason for many piles of literature to which this will only add, not enlighten. I often stop to think what some alien visitor far in the future will think of this particular race in this century—what they will think of the many contradictory facets of human nature. More than likely they will be just as confused as we are.

My first experience with such a contradiction, as love is supposed to be, was at an age when everything had previously been black and white (to children it often is). The experience left me confused and, in a way, shattered my childhood world.

He was standing with a group of boys. Something about his actions or his laugh attracted my attention. A laugh that was deep and warm and full of fun and it attracted my attention like a moth to the heat and light of a flame. He was full of confidence, that I could see at a glance, and strangely adult to my child's eyes. Perhaps that was part of his attraction.

I did not think of him often but when I did I found myself wanting to see and hear him again. It was like a thirst, it can be ignored but it nags underneath and surfaces to become a longing need. Through devious agencies, namely friends and friends' friends, I met him once more.

There was nothing romantic about our meeting. I had been expecting I don't know quite what, but whatever I was expecting it turned out to be nothing like what I had read it would be like. The attraction was still there and, because he talked to me, I fancied it wasn't just on my part. I started to weave fanciful dreams most of them ending with the fairy tale ending, "they lived happily ever after".

In following weeks I was given several indications that he liked me too. One of these was my first kiss. It is strange I can tell you all

about my first, love but my first kiss is personal. All I will say is that nothing has ever compared with it. I have a suspicion why but to voice it would take all the magic away for me.

You might say it ended here. He told me he had to go away for his job. I went on living and outwardly forgot about him, my childish love. I grew up, not fully, but he had been enough to colour my behaviour. He returned and my feelings came to the fore. Our relationship this time had a quicker tempo. He had to leave again, this process happened once more but I was always there if he wanted me.

Over the space of a year I had, because of his influence, changed—I like to think matured but I definitely lost all childhood simplicity. We, he and I, were playing at being adults, with all the associated intrigues and awareness. I say playing in the sense of imitating. We were not adults, adulthood comes with experience and although knowing him was progress toward that ultimate goal it was not the whole journey.

I felt a tenderness toward him, a feeling I still hold for him; a physical attraction; I felt an affinity; I had a need to give to him and I trusted him, in the sense that I knew he would not hurt me. What is love? To me, then, that was what it was. I still think that is what love is, trust, giving, feeling and attraction. I have never felt bitter or resigned, I just accepted the fact that another time, another place was what was needed.

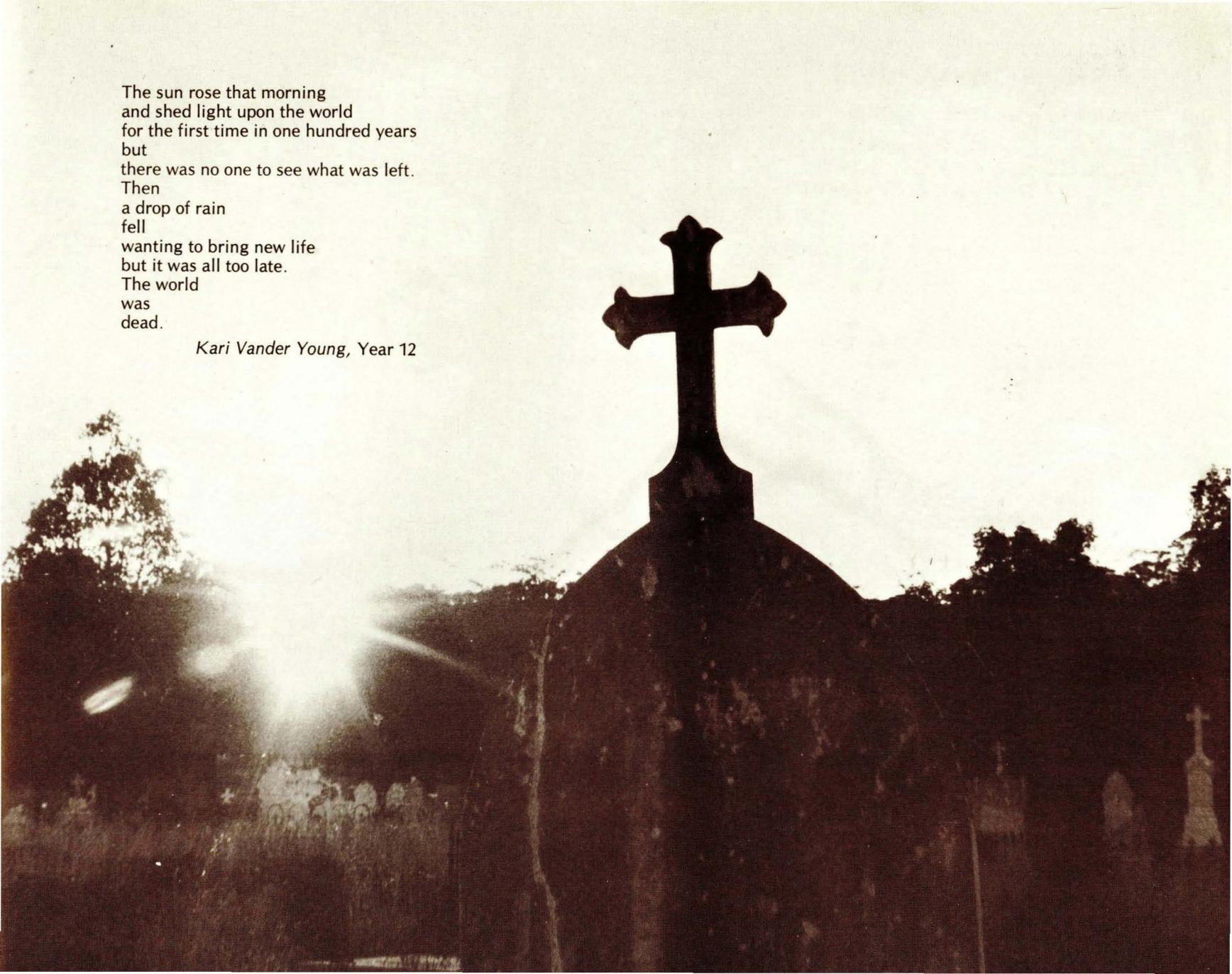
Now he is a friend and I am glad. I still love him in that fashion, but that is buried deep under a wealth of experience gained in later years. The love that is at the fore now is friendship. I don't think anyone's first love is forgotten.

I have compiled this with the aid of my diary of that time. It is full of a child's outpourings and I realise has give this account a clouded reality but it is a part of me and my life and as such I hope you will accept it.

*Lynnley Mell, Year 12*

The sun rose that morning  
and shed light upon the world  
for the first time in one hundred years  
but  
there was no one to see what was left.  
Then  
a drop of rain  
fell  
wanting to bring new life  
but it was all too late.  
The world  
was  
dead.

*Kari Vander Young, Year 12*



## CONTRAST ON A RIVER

Long ago the waters quietly lapped and licked the rocky shores.  
The trees and bushes were powerful, unyielding in their strength.  
The endless seasons saw the pure white pelicans making their homes  
on the river bank.  
The beautiful tranquility of our river was once, but never will  
be again.

Now the peacefulness is broken by the steady roaring of the  
speedboats.  
The perpetual ringing and humming of noise.  
The blue-grey hills in the distance, are now the symmetrical block  
towers of the city.  
The dogbox houses creep, gradually down to the river, enclosing it  
like a spider does its victim.  
This is the sentence that man, in his vast wisdom, has passed on  
the river.  
Our river.

*Jenny Burges, Year 10*

A fading, dying, crying world  
Emerges from a sea of blood.  
Animals look on in awe and amazement.  
One flower blooms.  
One solitary hope, pushing forward the  
freshness and ignorance of a new born day.  
You are small.  
You stand as you are,  
Good trying to penetrate the face of evil.  
Dreaming, wheeling shapes of  
Thunder-cloud clad skies  
Show once again  
The insatiable appetite of life.

*Jane Purdie, Year 10*

## INFINITY

Trapped in a time warp,  
A never-ending smile . . .  
Or tear, or laugh or touch,  
Suspended in time,  
No end, no beginning and no middle  
Ever increasing—time spinning,  
A never-ending web.

Darkness, space and consistency,  
Perhaps a dream, a nightmare,  
Or just an illusion.  
A figment of fantasy,  
When nothing ever ends,  
Insecurity,  
Infinity.

*Cathy Williams, Year 12*

## RIDE OF THE HUNTSMEN

From the fire on the hill  
Flames crackling about them  
Red with blood lust,  
The huntsmen rode howling.

They flew down the slope  
Like a streak of red lightning.  
Destruction and death  
In the wake of their riding.

The strange glowing hunters  
Rode on through the night.  
And driven before them  
Men fled for their lives.

Like great hawks from above  
They swooped on their prey.  
Their long gleaming swords  
Now stained crimson with blood.

On the eastern horizon  
A pink tinge of dawn,  
And out of the darkness  
A mysterious call.

The horsemen reined in  
Each intent on the sound.  
And wheeling their steeds,  
They obeyed the command.

Riding back up the hill  
The shadowy band  
Gave a last eerie cry  
And sank into the mound.

*Amanda Willis, Year 8*

On a winter's day the beach is a  
Drifting iceberg in the middle of the Antarctic.  
The grey sky towers over the ocean  
As an arrogant father does over his delinquent child.  
The waves continually pound the seabed  
Ripping it apart, and forcing the sand to retreat.  
Beyond the breakers the sea is thrust violently up  
And down in endless spurts of energy.  
And the wind blows the biting sand on to the legs  
Of the few travellers who walk her shores.

*Jenny Andrews, Year 10*



## REFLECTIONS ON SINGAPORE

You may see beyond the grimy buildings  
To the green glory of the highest hill  
Between the narrow roadways and dirty drains  
To bush and grass growing in the green.  
A scene of harmony and hope  
The high ambitions of mankind,  
Against the beauty of the scene  
The flowers whisper sweet secrets  
Of friendship, fancy and fun.  
Underneath the noise and bustle  
There is grief that is hidden,  
A city asking for kindness  
In all its gaiety and glow.  
When dawn breaks on a muggy morning,  
And the chorus of the city  
Grows louder out of doors  
We learn of more buildings with smudged windows  
And spotless streets  
And endless flats  
And peeling paint on a picture pane.  
We think of home and wonder  
What everyone's doing there.  
We have to go and jostle with the masses  
Of strange voices and slanted eyes.  
They are different  
They have hearts full of warm humanity  
They are willing to help with a toothy grin,  
They are too willing to sell.  
But what can we say, explaining how we feel?  
How can we show our appreciation  
For friends that are so ready and so real?  
Friendship grows more precious as the days go past  
We learn of each other,  
The good, the bad, the traits, the faults.  
And it is all for the better.  
An inkling of understanding and respect begins to grow. . . .

*Melinda Airey, Year 10*

## The Skylab

The skylab fell in Western  
Australia with a big bang last night.  
My mum said that the Americans  
said don't worry if the skylab  
lands in Western Australia it will  
only kill a few kangaroos because  
they think we're kangaroos. The  
skylab is gray but when it came  
near the atmifear you could see  
white, red and green.

*Kim Hughes, Year 3*

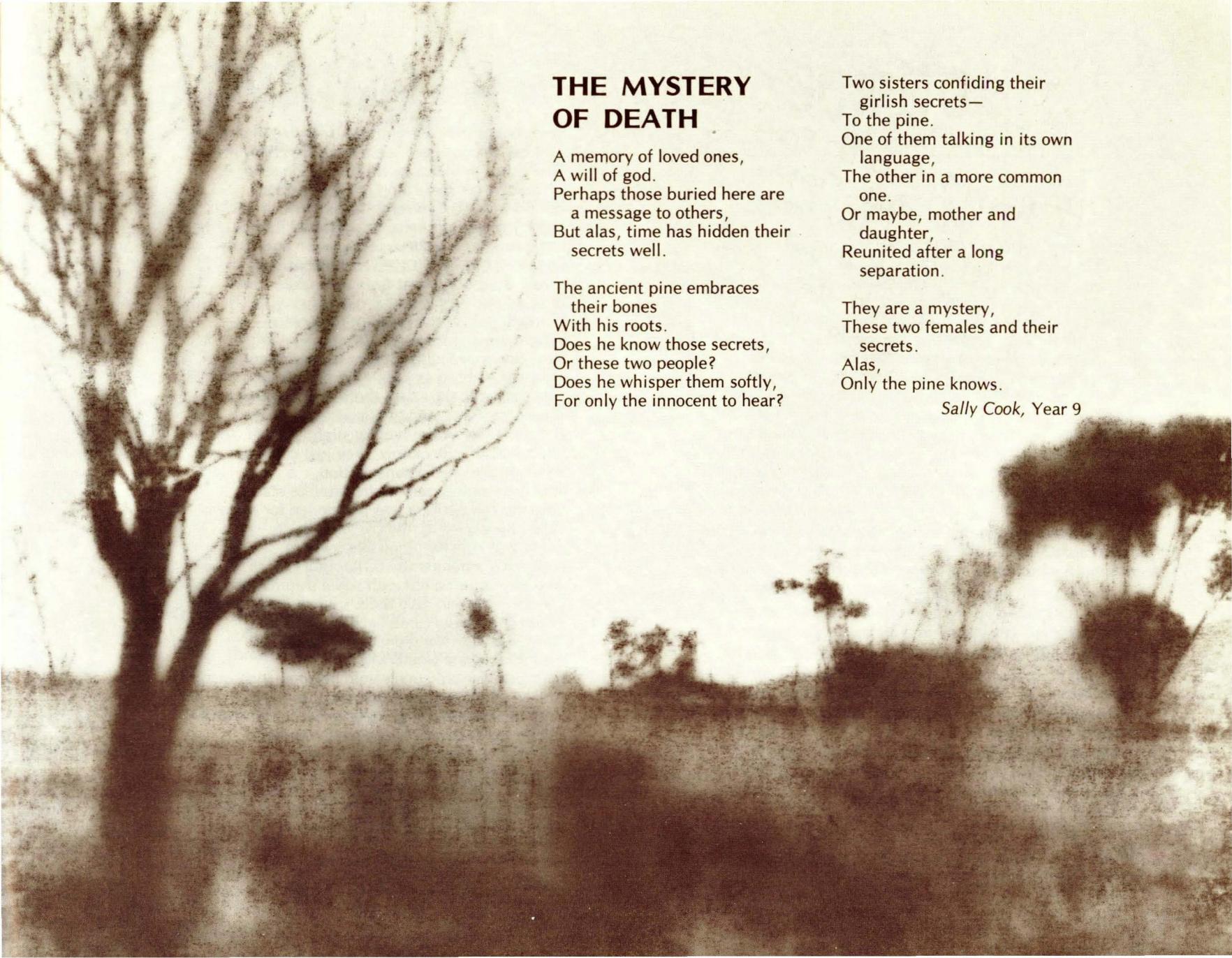
## RAIN

Like the sprinkling of silver glitter,  
as though it were a gift from heaven  
bringing young flowers to life,  
bringing a fresh country smell,  
rain is hope.

Like continuous splashes of grey paint,  
as though it were a warning from heaven  
making puddles in the street,  
blemishing the otherwise perfect day,  
rain is boredom.

Like the sounds and sights of a battlefield,  
as though it were a punishment from heaven  
destroying our precious land,  
destroying many people's lives,  
rain is sorrow.

*Catriona Campbell, Year 12*



## THE MYSTERY OF DEATH

A memory of loved ones,  
A will of god.  
Perhaps those buried here are  
a message to others,  
But alas, time has hidden their  
secrets well.

The ancient pine embraces  
their bones  
With his roots.  
Does he know those secrets,  
Or these two people?  
Does he whisper them softly,  
For only the innocent to hear?

Two sisters confiding their  
girlish secrets—  
To the pine.  
One of them talking in its own  
language,  
The other in a more common  
one.  
Or maybe, mother and  
daughter,  
Reunited after a long  
separation.

They are a mystery,  
These two females and their  
secrets.  
Alas,  
Only the pine knows.

*Sally Cook, Year 9*

I'm Mr bull Frog  
I'm Mr bull Frog  
So fat so chubby too  
I jump around and  
sit around and that  
is what I do ribbit ribbit

Eleanor Hobday, Year 3

## SOLITUDE

A wave crashed against the shore and crawled over the sand like a progressive snail foaming at the edges, then drawing back to try once more, and the trying seemed to go on and on for ever.

Lying near me was the old rusty remains of a car. It lay mournfully the only ugly object in sight. I wondered what happened to it, maybe it crashed, probably someone dumped it. No wonder it looked so sad. I named it "the wreck".

A seagull soared and dipped above me, it too looked sad and lonely but it was happy, the lonely, wonderful, blue sky surrounded it. It held its head back, stuck out its chest and feet, then landed gracefully on the wreck.

I spied a young tree. It was very small and weak. The powerful wind tried to break it in half or make it grow with a hunch back. But it fought to remain upright. I admired it for its determination to win the fight.

The soft winds rippled the sand leaving a beautiful pattern over the stretches of beach. As I walked I left an ugly scar across the pattern. I hoped the wind would fix it.

Pia Ednie-Brown, Year 7

## THE MISS UNIVERSE COMPETITION

Phobos was the centre of the Universe that night,  
And the competition was televised by satellite.  
There were millions of entrants to be seen  
And each was some kind of beauty queen.  
But all were so different, it was difficult to choose,  
From striped in greens, and spotted in blues.  
For example, Miss Mars was green and scaly  
She was covered with jewels and polished daily,  
While another entrant from far away,  
Was a cloud of gas that could not stay.  
The first part of the pageant took place  
Where the queens were judged on beauty of "face",  
Next they were judged on posture and grace.  
This was as hard as judging their face!  
And then, the next day, the semi-finals began.  
The entrants wanted to please every man.  
But the judges were feeling slightly upset  
For a winner, they knew, they just could not get.  
So the judges had a consultation,  
And then announced on the satellite station,  
That the competition was postponed for a day or two,  
While they tried to think of what to do.  
There was consternation everywhere,  
Especially amongst the competitors there.  
And everyone waited with some trepidation,  
For the judges to give them some information.  
When the judges came back on to the air  
They said they wanted to be quite fair—  
And that no one would win  
For to choose only one would be some kind of sin.  
And so every one went home again,  
With miserable "faces" trying not to complain.  
But on looking back they saw it was right,  
Not to have had a winner that night.  
For whatever shape, colour or race you might be  
You are still a thing of individual beauty.  
And who can tell what type of race,  
Might be lurking out there in Space?

Sue Kennedy, Year 12



## Reports on the Visit to the Noah's Ark Toy Library

On Wednesday, 20th June, the Junior School had a minimum meal day when the girls paid 50c for a Vegemite or peanut paste sandwich which was made at school. The money raised was donated to the Noah's Ark Toy Library, which lends out toys to handicapped children at a minimal cost. \$93 was raised in this way. Individual girls also raised money to add to this and a group of four girls visited the toy library to give them the money. The girls made a report on their visit and presented it to the rest of the Junior School.

My favourite things at the Noah's Ark Toy Library were a packet of big wooden dominoes for the blind and a pair of gloves and a ball made of a special felt for the immobile and the partly blind.

The big dominoes have indentations so the blind people can feel the block and the gloves and ball are used when somebody can't move and see properly, so when somebody throws the ball it makes them feel great.

*Charlotte Smith, Year 6*

Among the many toys there, there was a bike for people who have no legs. To use this you turn a handle which turns the wheels on the bottom, which makes it go. If you are a left-hander you very easily turn the handle around to use it.

*Rowena Smith, Year 7*

## COMMENTS ON OUR TOUR

Our trip to the South-West was the most exciting thing that happened this year. The highlight of the trip was our friend a brushtail possum, he was grey and black and friendly. We saw him first on Monday night after tea. The other highlight was Terry's bus breaking down. It was lucky we were at a park when it broke down. Terry and Brian were our two bus drivers, they both cooked our meals very nicely. The trip was good and I enjoyed it, getting up at 6.30 a.m. was not fantastic but we all managed. Going to bed was a nightmare sometimes because everybody was talking. I think we all will always remember all the interesting places we visited, the orchards, the Cannery, Peters Creamery, the Wood Chip Mill, the Stud Farm and the historical places.

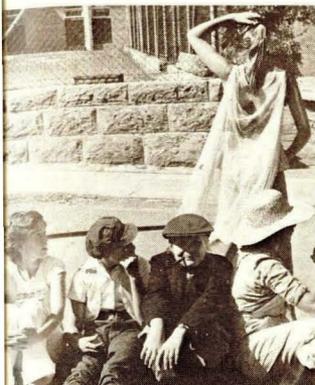
*Andrea Miller, Year 6*

## ARCHAEOLOGY

Today Years 5, 6 and 7 went to St. Lawrence's Church, Dalkeith, to an archaeological exhibition. We left at 10.15 and returned at 12.

Mr. David Searle showed us some slides of a mound and some writing. After that we were taken to a room around the corner. Inside there were many very old things, such as vessels, tools, writing tablets, scrolls, implements, sling-shots, papyrus, toys, lamps, eye shadow containers and one kilogram of perfume which would have cost \$20,000. They had nails for crucifying and jewellery. Some of the things were made of bronze and some of clay and some were painted. There were also some small figures of ancient gods.

*Margie Livingston, Year 6*



## WHAT A MAN THINKS

When I walk along  
I don't care if people  
stare. My furry friend  
helps me stop and go.  
He walks on four legs  
with a chain around  
his neck and a handle  
at the end for me to  
hold on to. I am blind.  
He gives me courage,  
my dog. My dog he  
gives courage. I cross  
the road carefully  
but never scared. I  
am blind but never  
scared.

*Joanna Farrell, Year 4*

## KITTENS

Kittens are furry  
Kittens are white  
Kittens are lovely  
But a funny sight.  
They roll on the carpet  
They fight on the floor  
And they roll out the door.

*Heidi Watson, Year 1*

Ghost  
howling, blowing,  
invisible, flowing, free.  
Sometimes peaceful at night.  
Wind.

Red Hot Devil  
blazing, boiling,  
crackling, burning, flaming.  
Blow in the wind.  
Fire.

Water  
rushing, flowing,  
steaming, running, dripping,  
falling down the rocks.  
Stream.

Chocolate  
yummy, scrumptious,  
beautiful, delicious, chunky,  
melting in your mouth.  
Chocolate.

*Vanessa Bennett, Year 6*

at the ZOO  
Our class and  
I went to the  
ZOO and we  
went to see  
Mr bear and  
spoke to the  
cockies. The  
cocky spoke back  
to us and then  
we saw the lions  
and tigers but  
they were not so  
fierce because they  
were kept in a  
cage.

Zoe Lester, Year 2

## CARELESS SUSAN

Susan was a silly child  
All over her house were breezes mild,  
The cause of this was the door,  
That Sue left open more and more.

Tornados roamed about the place,  
Blue was the colour of everyone's face.  
The doors and windows were all open  
Mama and Papa yelled sternly, "SUSAN!"

On stormy night Sue came home late,  
(After a detention for making a mistake.)  
She yelled to her Mom  
That she was home,  
But Ma an' Pa,  
Were frozen like stone!

Just then the walls  
Were blown down  
A cyclone visited the town,  
Susan felt the chilly blast  
That swept her high and far and fast.

At last the wind sailed out of the door,  
But alas Susan was there no more.

The moral of this story  
Is always close doors,  
And be happy and obliging  
To keep household laws.

So come, my friends  
And don't feel bad  
About the experience Susan had.  
(It serves her right.)

Helen Davis, Year 4

## THE GREEN BRONZE BELL

A story from Russia

The farmer dug  
up a big  
green bell. He  
called his  
friends to help  
him to make  
a tower for  
the big green  
bell.

*Tamieka Mason, Year 1*

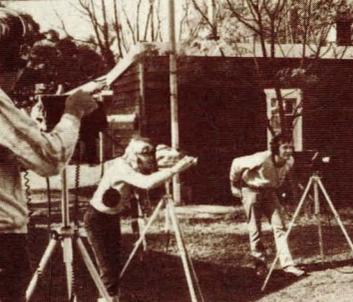
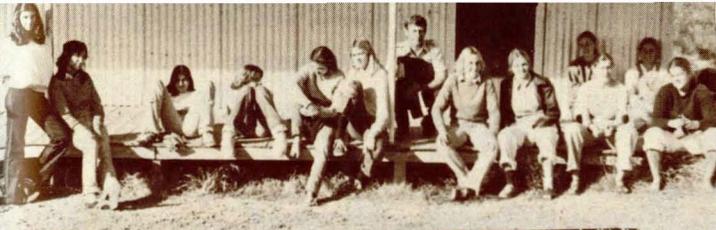
I sit and I think of what to write.  
I sit and I think with all my might.  
Here I sit just twiddling my thumb.  
I think and I think but the words won't come  
Today is the deadline to hand it in.  
If I don't get it right I will throw it in the bin.  
For the School magazine I'm at my wits end.  
I think I will flip and go round the bend.  
I thought and I thought of what to do.  
I think I will just sign my name.  
Sue.

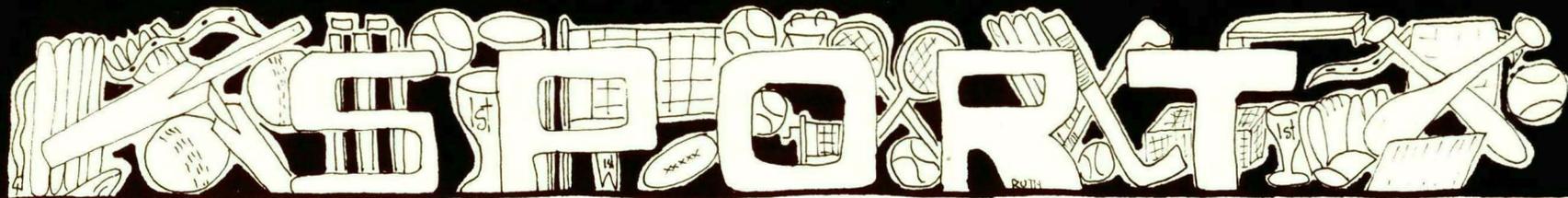
*Susie Herzfeld, Year 5*

## THE HAWK

Above in the sky in  
those windy plains.  
An arrogant figure  
is carefully etched.  
Wings that hold a  
frame of light.  
Claws of power and  
vicious might.  
All are his weapons  
which frighten the  
brave.  
Which weaken all  
to fear and awe.  
Imagine yourself  
in his mighty form.  
Seeing the world with  
the wind as your  
chair.  
No hills to travel,  
no lakes to swim.  
Just swooping and  
gliding as free as the  
wind.

*Annabel Haack,  
Year 7*





In writing this report as an introduction to the more detailed description of individual sports, I am also taking the opportunity to comment on some of the more outstanding occurrences and on my experience as Sports Captain.

P.L.C. has again participated fully in inter-school sport and has achieved very good results in many fields. The finish of the Inter-School Swimming Carnival proved both exciting and close, but I am sure we will make the winning margin bigger at the Athletics Carnival next term, at which we are hostess school. We have also excelled at the Life-saving Carnival and Gym Competition.

Inter-house sport, which has been my main concern, has generally been well supported by the girls and although teams were occasionally hard to find, has been a success. Congratulations to Carmichael and McNeil on their particular merit and spirit.

The decision not to hold standards for swimming showed up in the level of fitness of those enthusiastic house members who are not training swimmers, however it did simplify organisation.

Inter-school sport in the Junior School has involved the girls in swimming, tennis and netball, and they will play softball in Third Term.

Lacrosse has been introduced to some senior girls in Physical Education classes.

My year as Sports Captain has been hard work at times, but I have really enjoyed my association with the P.E. staff and the opportunities for involvement in sport organisation I have had. I hope I have been of some help to them—they have certainly helped me greatly. I would also like to thank the house sports captains for all their assistance; thanks too, to all the girls who umpired during the year.

To next year's captain—I wish you the very best of luck and I hope next year's sports captains are as helpful to you as this year's have been to me.

Have fun,

Fiona Tweedie, Sports Captain

## Fun Run

**FUN RUN.** Back row, l. to r.: A. Hood, S. Twogood, J. Langley, F. Tweedie, C. Page, P. Wade. Front row, l. to r.: F. Coll, D. Cohen, B. Chrystal, C. Patterson, F. Patterson, P. Gundill.



The Fun Run was organised for Appealathon and was held on Sunday, April 8th, 1979.

. . . There was an atmosphere of anticipation as we lined up in front of the starting box next to Council House. Some of the more enthusiastic competitors were doing last minute exercises, while others just stood there waiting expectantly.

As the gun was raised overhead, the excitement grew to a crescendo, and suddenly we were off on our 12 kilometre jogging course from Perth Council House to Jubilee Park, City Beach.

The P.L.C. team had been well prepared by a rigorous exercise routine held every morning before school. By the end of the training sessions most of us were confident of being able to complete the course in the required two hours. As it happened many girls began to feel the strain by the seven kilometre mark, but suddenly became rejuvenated by about the eighth mark and some even managed to sprint the last kilometre. There were thirteen P.L.C. participants in the Fun Run and even one science teacher, namely Mr. Melville. Even though many did not achieve fantastically low times we were certainly not disappointed in the total team effort. I think all the P.L.C. team will agree with me in saying that it was certainly a day to remember and something I hope many will enter in next year (especially since it is a superb way of getting fit and losing weight).

Anna Meszaros, Year 12

# SWIMMING

The swimming season for 1979 started for the keen and enthusiastic swimmers in December 1978. School training commenced several weeks before First Term, at the P.L.C. pool, with our coaches Miss Wealand and Miss Williams. With the beginning of First Term, training gradually intensified, and after the Inter-House Carnival, the training squad was selected. With two daily training sessions, we all enjoyed many hours and kilometres of training and soon formed ourselves into a dedicated, enthusiastic squad.

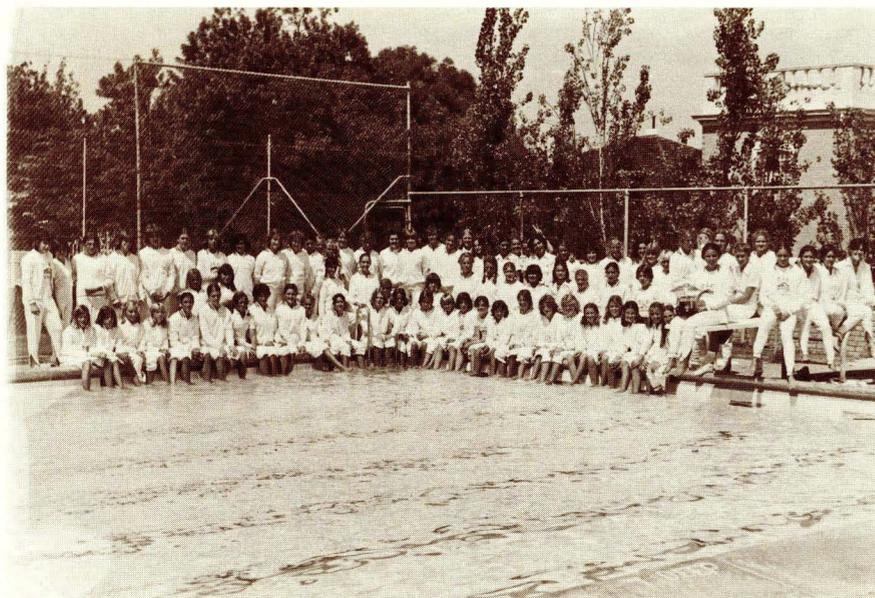
The Inter House Carnival was again a great success, with Carmichael the eventual winners. Congratulations to those girls who swam so well and our thanks to all who helped organise the carnival.

Friday, March 17, 1979, proved to be the glorious finale of our efforts when the P.L.C. girls, by a marvellous team effort, won the I.G.S.A. Carnival for the third time in succession, narrowly defeating the very determined M.L.C. team. Congratulations go to our diving team who finished an overall fifth, to our Years 9 and 10 who won their year pennants, and to Year 8, 11 and 12 who were runners up in their years.

Special thanks go to our coaches, Miss Wealand and Miss Williams, for their many hours of untiring and understanding efforts, and to Miss Barblett and Miss Dwyer who so willingly helped at various times; also to the P.L.C. teaching staff and all the students who supported us and to all the wonderful parents who helped us to achieve our success.

*Leanne Hatton, Swimming Captain*

**SWIMMING.** *Standing, l. to r.:* J. Hyde, A. McTaggart, S. Cameron, G. Olden, J. Robertson, P. Giles, L. Crackel, D. Cohen, K. Gamble, J. Fitch, D. Malloch, V. Beresford, V. Rosser, J. Kenworthy, J. Burges, R. Mellor, A. Bell, J. Purdie, G. Simpson, P. Wade, S. Rowberry, M. Melvin, A. Cook, C. McArthur, N. Shepherd, C. Bremner, S. Twogood, F. Silbert, D. Wishaw, J. Malloch, D. Bennett, M. Evans, J. Brandenburg, J. Slatyer. *On board, l. to r.:* L. Hatton, F. Smith, N. Gibson, E. Manners, L. Medcalf, J. Christian. *Kneeling, l. to r.:* V. Heath, S. Flynn, E. Jones, E. Adamson, V. Cruickshank, R. Merry, G. Hooke, L. Samaha, D. Sinclair, R. Slatyer, J. Clay, C. Stewart. *Seated, l. to r.:* J. Denham, S. Watkins, S. Fitzgerald, P. Dowland, A. Palmer, V. Newton, A. Gellard, K. McArthur, K. Langdon, S. Waddell, G. Cuzens, S. Legge, S. Cox, S. Merry, K. Benney, G. Pethick, D. Hill, D. Cook, C. McCulloch, J. Clements, S. Hunt, F. Sadler, A. Manners, V. Giles, F. Kelsall, J. Evans, K. Cox-Sutton.



# LIFE-SAVING

This year's Life-saving Team performed extremely well in gaining first place overall in the aggregate trophies in both the senior section and the junior section in the State Life-saving Carnival held on Saturday, the 31st March.

Creditable performances in the carnival were the six victories which we achieved with successful first places in the Bunbury Cup for Year 9s, the Anderson Cup for Under 12s, the Goudie Trophy for Year 8s, the Davis Trophy for Year 10s, the Bader Memorial Cup for Year 9s and the E. Moreland Trophy for Year 10s, in which a new record was set.

P.L.C. entered 19 teams in the carnival, involving over 80 girls, who all put much time, enthusiasm and effort into the many training sessions that were held during our lunch times.

Special thanks must go to the P.E. staff who devoted all their time and tireless effort to help towards our rewarding goal, as without their help, encouragement and advice, P.L.C. would not have been as successful as they were. Congratulations to all girls who participated and best of luck for next year's carnival.

Nicole Gibson



**LIFE-SAVING.** Back row, l. to r.: M. Stafford, K. Benney, A. McTaggart, B. Dickinson, S. Carter, P. Giles, J. Fitch, J. Clay, A. Masters, J. Purdie, S. Twogood, G. Olden, L. Medcalf, L. Hatton, D. Bennett, A. Palmer, S. Field, V. Newton, F. Silbert. Third row, l. to r.: D. Malloch, J. Evans, J. Nash, D. Thompson, S. Waddell, G. Cuzens, S. Legge, S. Cook, T. Ventouras, K. Langdon, G. Simpson, L. Farnay, V. Cruickshank. Second row, l. to r.: N. Fitch, S. Watkins, D. Cook, J. Silbert, V. Beresford, K. Cox-Sutton, J. Malloch, A. Manners, C. Bremner. Front row, l. to r.: V. Giles, C. Clements, J. Busby, S. Hunt, R. Slatyer, G. Hooke, S. Fitzgerald, J. Waddell.



**JUNIOR LIFE-SAVING**  
Back row, l. to r.: Prudence Wright, Pippa Evans, Amanda Danes. Front row, l. to r.: Ginet Binet, Jane Cox, Fiona Russell, Sally Natham.



Back row, l. to r.: Alexander Jones, Laura Young, Abigail Goosens, Kylie Leighton, Karen Penley. Front row, l. to r.: Emma Cerini, Tiffany Trail, Julie Bailey, Susie Ormond, Vicki Bell.

## RESULTS

Bunbury Cup	Year 9	"A" — 1st, "B" — 2nd, "C" — 4th
Curran Cup	Under 11	"A" — 2nd, "B" — 3rd
Madam de Mouncey Trophy	Year 12	"A" — 2nd, "B" — 5th
Anderson Cup	Under 12	"A" — 1st, "B" — 4th
E. Moreland Trophy	Year 10	"A" — 1st, "B" — 2nd
Goudie Trophy	Year 8	"A" — 1st, "B" — 2nd
Halliday Shield	Year 11	"A" — 3rd, "B" — 7th
Davis Trophy	Year 10	"A" — 1st
Bader Memorial Cup	Year 9	"A" — 1st, "B" — 4th
McKellar Hall Cup	Year 12	"A" — 3rd

# VOLLEYBALL

Volleyball this year got off to a good start with about 25 girls in both the junior and senior divisions making themselves available for teams. At first it appeared that our enthusiasm far out-matched our ability, but as the season wore on, some excellent results were returned from the Senior "B" team and all the junior teams. Of the seven inter-school games played, the Senior "B" team won six of the games, and the Junior "A", "B" and "C" teams won five games each. The Senior "A" team met some very stiff opposition in the form of St. Mary's and M.L.C., but played some very close and exciting games.

The season was enjoyed by everyone who participated. We would like to thank Miss Barblett for her coaching and encouragement during the season. Our thanks also go to all our opponents, our umpires, scorers and supporters. Final results were:

Senior Division—"A", equal 3rd; "B", 1st; "C", 4th.

Junior Division—"A", equal 3rd; "B", equal 2nd; "C", 4th.

P.L.C. received pennants in the Senior "B" and Junior "C".

With our brilliant juniors graduating to senior ranks next year, I am sure that 1980 will be a victorious year for P.L.C. Good luck to all who play!

*Tonianne Dwyer*



**SENIOR VOLLEYBALL.** Back row, l. to r.: Julia Lapsley, Kathryn Abbott, Karen Grieves, Joanna Mackenzie, Jennifer Robertson, Tonianne Dwyer. Second row, l. to r.: Georgina Olden, Nerida Croker, Kim Perkins, Jennifer Weston, Catherine Patterson. Front row, l. to r.: Frances Patterson, Lisa Bretnall, Ai Kin Choo, Jane George, Jane Fitch.



**JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL.** Back row, l. to r.: Andrea Hamersley, Fiona Douglas, Roslyn Merry, Jocelyn Langley, Christine Stone. Second row, l. to r.: Mary Ellen Yencken, Toni Wright, Fiona Cumming, Veronica Giles, Elizabeth Adamson. Front row, l. to r.: Ashley Fraser, Anne Hood, Kirsten Cornelius, Lisa Torre, Jane Johnston.

# TENNIS

Although P.L.C. did not win any pennants this year there was no lack of interest and participation. The Senior "A" and Junior "C" both finished a creditable third and P.L.C. finished an overall sixth in the I.G.S.A. competition.

Eight teams entered in the Slazenger, Mursell and Herbert Edwards Cups. The Slazenger Cup team, consisting of Dixie Marshall, Beth Chrystal, Didie Wishaw and Sally Green did well to reach the semi-final and with a bit of luck may reach the final next year.

Thanks must go to Miss Dwyer especially for giving up her time on the weekends. With a little more effort next year we should win a few more pennants.

Good luck,

*Sally Green*



**SENIOR TENNIS.** *Standing, l. to r.:* S. Bradshaw, M. Borthwick, Y. Venn, A. Palmer, J. Robertson, K. Gamble, J. Airey, D. Marshall. *Kneeling, l. to r.:* V. Cruickshank, M. Melvin, B. Chrystal, L. Hatton, S. Twogood, S. Green.



**JUNIOR TENNIS.** *Back row, l. to r.:* G. Gibbs, J. Morris, M. Airey, J. McLellan, F. Sadler, E. Frayne, J. Livingston, L. Braddock, G. Hooke, M. Maclean. *Front row, l. to r.:* C. Bremner, K. Langdon, A. Bunning, D. Thompson, A. Wulff, K. Cornelius, J. Clay, J. Langley, S. Ledger, R. Slatyer.



**TENNIS CHAMPIONS.** *Back row, l. to r.:* D. Wishaw, D. Marshall, S. Green, L. Braddock. *Front row, l. to r.:* A. Boys, J. A. McLellan, D. Thompson.

# ATHLETICS



**ATHLETICS.** *Back row, l. to r.:* J. Purdie, P. Wade, R. Merry, F. Cumming, D. Sinclair, T. Ventouras, G. Hodge, N. Gibson, S. Green, C. McArthur, F. Smith, A. Palmer, S. Larard, D. Wishaw, S. Flecker, J. Burges, A. Bean. *Third row, l. to r.:* N. Wilson, M. James, W. Hyde, S. Waddell, J. Hyde, R. Walker, A. Hamersley, A. Hood, F. Patterson, C. Patterson, S. Cox, J. Andrews, J. Cain, V. Newton. *Second row, l. to r.:* F. Kelsall, S. Legge, F. Cox, K. Medcalf, K. Cox-Sutton, J. Malloch, J. McCallum, G. Hooke, K. Gamble, S. Hunt, J. Robertson, S. Twogood, L. Hockey, N. Gomme, A. Blumann. *Front row, l. to r.:* K. Jones, G. Pethick, N. Shepherd, C. Stannard, S. Fitzgerald, J. Silbert, C. Clements, D. Cook, W. Stevenson, M. Turner, S. Watkins, J. Waddell, H. Turner.



## INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

This year's Inter-house Athletics Carnival was held at the end of second term. Most events took place on the Friday morning despite the wet and windy conditions. The hurdles, high jump and novelties were completed on drier days the following week. The girls who came to support their houses did a tremendous job keeping the spirit high in adverse conditions.

The marching trophy was won by a neat, well-presented Summers House with Carmichael in second place. The sports trophy was won by an overall house effort again by Summers, closely followed by Ferguson, Baird, McNeil, Carmichael and Stewart.

The trophies were presented by Miss Wealand and many thanks must go to the teachers, helpers and parents who braved the cold and made it a successful day.

## INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

Saturday, September 29th, brought ideal weather for the athletics meeting held at Perry Lakes. The day before the actual carnival, John XXIII College were favoured to win, but this was proved wrong. The hard competition provided by all athletes made this year's meeting exciting, with the lead changing throughout the day, and the outcome was in doubt until the final points were tallied at the end.

The team had some fine, individual performances, but dedication and a team effort helped P.L.C. retain the trophy. Congratulations must go to the Year 9s and the Years 11 and 12 for winning their respective year's trophies. The Year 10s were runners-up in their age group.

As P.L.C. was the hostess school this year, the whole team benefited from the support given by the 11 and 12 Year girls and teachers acting as marshals and assistants. The athletics party held afterwards was a great success with everyone ending up in the pool. A special mention must go to our supporters for their never ending encouragement felt throughout the day by the competitors.

The athletics team would like to thank Miss Wealand, Mrs. France, Mrs. Morison, Miss Dwyer and Miss Barblett for their many hours spent in training the team and the continuous enthusiasm and interest shown throughout the athletics season.

*Nicole Gibson*

# NETBALL

The netball season started this year with enormous enthusiasm in the early training sessions. However, to our disappointment, the results were not as good as expected. Despite this, the spirit was very high in all the teams, with the senior teams improving in fitness and skills throughout the competition. The junior teams had a successful season even though no pennants were won.

All the netballers wish to thank the keen supporters who came to watch and encourage the players. Special thanks must go to Mrs. Flecker who gave up her time and effort to coach the senior teams. We would also like to thank Miss Barblett and Caroline Brand for their help and support during the season.

Good luck to the teams in 1980. I'm sure the improvement shown toward the end of this season will ensure a successful year.

*Nicole Gibson*



**SENIOR NETBALL.** Back row, l. to r.: M. Reid, J. Dare, D. Bennett, L. Vuletic, V. Cruickshank, S. Smith, S. Porteous. Front row, l. to r.: K. Grieves, M. Melvin, S. Flecker, L. Crackel, N. Gibson, J. Chester, D. Malloch, K. Craig.



**JUNIOR NETBALL.** Back row, l. to r.: T. Ventouras, M. Hasleby, F. Cumming, L. Balde, J. Morris, G. Warden. Front row, l. to r.: M. Doncon, V. Beresford, V. Giles, F. Kelsall, J. Malloch, C. Smith, A. Masters, N. Gomme.

# HOCKEY

This year hockey received a lot of enthusiasm and there were four junior and four senior teams.

The Year 8 team played really well to win the Grand Final of the North-West Metropolitan Zone Competition. The juniors taught the seniors a lesson in game winning, but this was not through lack of effort on the part of the seniors.

Thanks to Miss Wealand and Mrs. France for their efforts (although sometimes in vain!) and we wish you the best of luck for next year.

*Fiona Tweedie*



**YEAR 8 HOCKEY.** Back row, l. to r.: S. Carter, N. Fitch, A. McTaggart, C. McCulloch, S. Clements, H. Williams, K. Jones, F. Reynolds, W. Stephenson, K. Purser, J. Loxton. Front row, l. to r.: K. Oakley, K. Johnston, L. Davies, S. Watkins, D. Hill (Captain), K. Jacobs, S. Fitzgerald, S. Waddell, A. Seymour.



**JUNIOR HOCKEY.** Back row, l. to r.: M. McNeil, S. Evans, S. Castle, R. Rhodes, W. Hyde, G. Hooke, J. Hyde, L. Spragg, S. Fewson, C. Hendry, K. Langdon, S. Waddell, L. Braddock, G. Gibbs. Front row, l. to r.: B. Wilson, J. Andrews, J. Nash, A. Holloway, A. Hammersley, C. Bremner, S. Cox, T. Wright, K. Cornelius.



**SENIOR HOCKEY.** Back row, l. to r.: J. Fitch, S. Sutherland, S. Twogood, A. Young, G. Hodge, C. Spackman, C. Page, J. Robertson, G. Olden, S. Green (Captain), K. Harrington, F. Tweedie, J. MacKenzie, A. Palmer, C. Wright. Front row, l. to r.: J. Swan, F. Patterson, J. Weston, S. Nottage, P. Gibson, N. Croker, J. Van Driel, J. Marsh.

# BASKETBALL

P.L.C. has once again completed a very successful year of basketball with the Senior "A" and Junior "C" winning their grade pennants. Details of minor placings were not available, but P.L.C. tied with St. Hilda's for the Aggregate Trophy. Congratulations to all teams and also to all girls who won individual awards.

Thanks must go to Miss Dwyer for her unending guidance throughout the season. Her time was very much appreciated. Let's hope we can bounce into another successful year in 1980. Keep it up!

The inter-house basketball competition was conducted during lunch times and grand finals were played between McNeil and Ferguson in the Seniors, and in the Juniors between Summers and Carmichael.

## INTER-HOUSE RESULTS

<i>Seniors</i>		<i>Juniors</i>	
1st	McNeil	1st	Summers
2nd	Ferguson	2nd	Carmichael
3rd	Carmichael	3rd	Baird
4th	Summers	4th	Ferguson

## RESULTS

<i>P.L.C.</i>	<i>Seniors</i>		<i>Juniors</i>	
	<i>Results</i>	<i>Score</i>	<i>Results</i>	<i>Score</i>
M.L.C.	Won	56-12	Won	52-11
John XXIII	Won	43-18	Lost	22-45
St. Hilda's	Won	36-18	Won	24-23
Penrhos	Won	56-16	Draw	20-20
Perth College	Won	67-10	Won	36-14
Iona	Won	43-11	Won	28-0
St. Mary's	Won	31-21	Lost	8-22

*Pennants: Senior "A", Junior "C".*

*Aggregate Trophy: P.L.C.*



**SENIOR BASKETBALL.** Back row, l. to r.: J. Robertson, C. Page, K. Grieves, V. Cruickshank, L. Vuletic, M. Evans, D. Marshall, D. Shepherd. Front row, l. to r.: S. Green, S. Gomme, K. Heath, B. Chrystal, K. Sassella, D. Cohen, D. Wishaw.



**JUNIOR BASKETBALL.** Back row, l. to r.: K. Cornelius, J. Lapsley, F. Watkins, M. Sorrell, J. Leeming, F. Sadler, S. Pedlow, H. Row. Front row, l. to r.: J. Langley, C. Smith, R. Merry, F. Cumming, D. Sinclair, A. Hammersley, N. Scott, N. Gomme, F. Douglas.

# GYMNASTICS

Gymnastics in 1979 was very successful with good participation throughout the year. The girls reached a high standard and performed well in the State School Girls, Independent School Girls and the Inter-House Competitions.

Some of the results are as follows:

## *State School Girls*

Senior "A" Division: 1st—Shanta Dharmalingam

Junior "A" Division: 2nd—Caroline Clements

"B" Division: 1st—Margaret MacLean

## *Junior Champion, School*

Elite: 1st—Joanne McCallum

## *Independent School Girls*

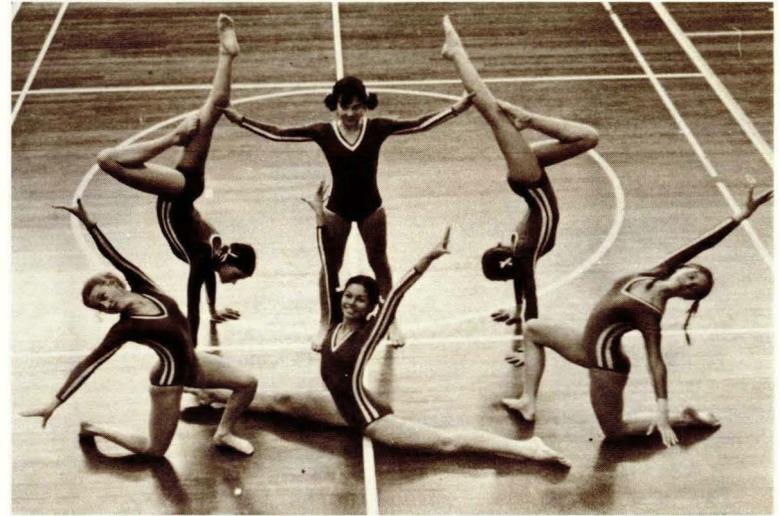
Senior "B" Division: 1st

Junior "A" Division: 1st

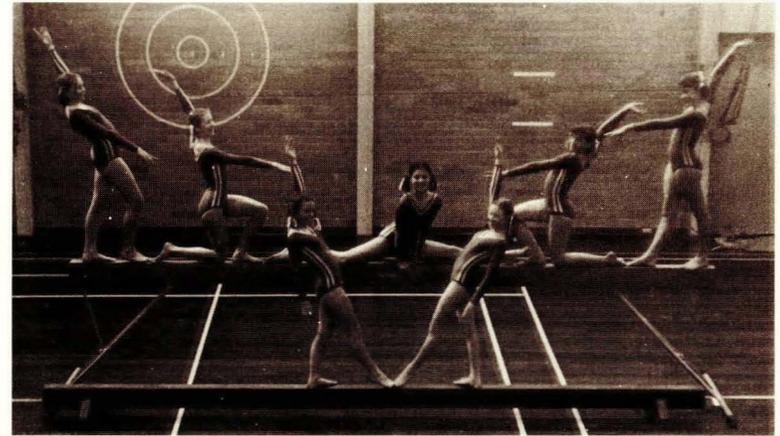
"B" Division: 2nd

There was good participation from all gym members in the Inter-House Competition with McNeil as the winning house. Our thanks is extended to Mrs. McCallum for her help throughout the year and we look forward to a successful year in 1980.

*Joanne McCallum*



**SENIOR GYMNASTICS.** Back row, l. to r.: D. Malloch, C. Bremner, E. Herzfeld. Front row, l. to r.: J. McCallum, S. Dharmalingam, E. Cornish.



**JUNIOR GYMNASTICS.** Back row, l. to r.: R. Maclean, M. Maclean, S. Dharmalingam, D. Cook, C. McCulloch. Front row, l. to r.: J. Nash, S. Debnam.

# RESULTS

## DAS—1978

### PASSES

#### Division 1

K. Berger (D)—2nd Prize  
J. Lunay  
A. Milne (D)

#### Division 3

K. Green

#### Division 4

M. Airey  
A. Boys (D)  
R. Cluett  
E. Cornish  
S. Donald  
C. Goossens  
A. Hodgetts (D)  
J. Langley  
S. Ledger  
A. Railton  
A. Wulff

## DAS—1979

### PASSES

#### Division 1

K. Green  
A. Klepac (D)

#### Division 3

A. Boys (D)  
C. Goossens  
A. Hodgetts  
A. Wulff

#### Division 4

C. Hassell (D)  
J. Van den Hoek

## AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

Prizes were won by three Year 10 girls: Margaret Allen, Sally Hunt and Jocelyn Langley.

In the Senior Division four Year 12 girls received distinctions and four received Credits; in Year 11, five girls received distinctions and eight received Credits.

In the Intermediate Division, besides the prize winners, ten Year 10 girls received distinctions and twelve Credits; in Year 9, twelve girls received Distinctions and twelve Credits.

The Junior Division saw sixteen Year 8 girls with distinctions and twenty-four Credits and four Year 7 girls received distinctions and eleven Credits.

Distinctions were awarded to the top 15 per cent in the State and Credits to the next 30 per cent.

These awards to P.L.C. girls were 78 per cent of those who sat.

## CONGRATULATIONS

Prudence Wright—Winner of the Save the Children Fund Literary Competition for her age group and the open section.

Tonianne Dwyer—Winner of Rotary Scholarship to Canada.

Sara Flavelle—Second placing in the state-wide Plain English Speaking Competition.

Gillian Denny and Felicity Williams—Second placing in "Probability" section of Year 8 Math-O-Quest.

Lisa Davies, Emma Hunt and Kirsten Jacobs—Second placing in "Making Curves" section of Year 8 Math-O-Quest.

Susanne Ledger—First prize in Junior Division of Maths Talent Quest.

Alison Hodgetts—Distinguished entry in Junior Division of Maths Talent Quest.

Shanta Dharmalingam and Jillian Swan—Both received Certificates of Merit in Senior Division of Maths Talent Quest.

Jennifer Watson—The John Forrest Geography Prize.

Congratulations to Carol Hutchinson on winning the Edwards Youth Award.

## STOP PRESS

### CHOIR COMPETITION

Placings for the Inter-House Choir Competition were:  
1st—McNeil, 2nd—Carmichael, 3rd—Summers, 4th—Baird,  
5th (equal)—Stewart and Ferguson.

### DEBATING COMPETITION

Finalists for the Inter-House Debating Competition are:  
Year 8—Summers and Ferguson; Years 9-10—Summers and  
Ferguson; Years 11-12 Baird and Stewart.

# "QUOTEABLE!"



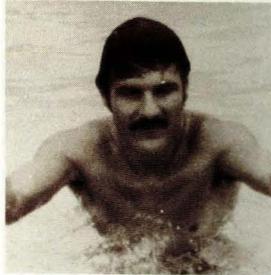
Mrs. Mo.: "Sit down, stand up, come back girls, let's do it again."



Mr. M.: "Girls, this is the 'three finger rule. Don't use it at bus stops!"



Mrs. Me.: "Do you know what I'm talking about?"



Dr. C.: "This will be in it for sure" (T.A.E.).

Mrs. Ma.: "We'll get back to it later."

Mrs. E.: "Don't you know? You should know."

Mrs. Mc.: "Well, you're entitled to your own opinion but, with a capital B. . . ."

Mrs. H.: "The best of British luck."



Mrs. A.: "You're big girls now."

Mrs. Mi.: "I think I'm talking to myself."

Miss C.: "In a nutshell. . . ."



# PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE INCORPORATED

A College of the Uniting Church

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*Deputy Principal:* Mrs. H. Day, B.A., Dip.Ed., L.Mus. L.T.C.L., A.A.S.A., M.A.C.E., M.I.E.A.

*Mistress in Charge, Junior School:* Mrs. H. J. Evans, Cert. in Ed. (London Univ.)

*Chaplain:* Rev. D. E. Williams, Dip.Div. (Qld.), C.F.

### *Full-time Teachers—Senior School*

Mrs. D. Anderson, Teachers' Cert.; Miss J. Barblett, B.P.E., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. M. L. Best, Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. G. M. Bull, Dip. Home Sc., Teachers' Cert., M.A.C.E.; Dr. R. Charles, Ph.D. (Chem.) (A.N.U.), Dip.Teach. (Mercer House); Miss C. Clarke, B.A., B.Ed.; Miss S. Cramer, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. J. D'Cruz, B.A. (Maths.), B.T. (Madras); Mrs. F. Dharmalingam, B.A., Dip.Ed., F.T.C.L., L.S.D.A.; Miss M. Dorrington, L.Mus., L.T.C.L.; Mrs. D. Edinger, B.Sc. (Hons.); Mrs. A. France, B.Ed., Dip.P.E.; Mrs. K. A. Frichot, B.A., Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. C. Galpin, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.; Mrs. B. Godwin, B.A. (Hons.) (Leicester), Dip.Ed. (Cambridge), M.A.C.E.; Mrs. C. Sumner, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss C. M. Harrington, Dip.Teach. (Science); Mrs. J. E. Hetherington, B.A. (Hons.); Miss S. Hill, Dip.Teach. (Music); Mr. W. James; Mrs. S. Jarvis, A.C.I.A., Cordon Bleu; Mrs. P. Kotai, B.A., Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. D. McArthur, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. McMahon, Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. J. Mell, Dip. Occ. Therapy (Melb.); Mr. D. Melville, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. E. M. Milne, B. Comm. (Melb.), Dip.Ed. (Melb.); Mrs. S. Morison, Dip.P.E. (Melb.); Mr. E. Page, R.M.S.M., L.T.C.L., A.B.B.C.M.; Mrs. J. Papineau, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. D. Haustead, B.A., Dip.Ed. (D); Mrs. J. Robison, B.A. (A.N.U.), Dip.Ed. (Syd.), Dip. Lib. Stud. (W.A.I.T.); Mrs. G. Routley, Teachers' Cert.; Mr. A. R. Stewart, R.M.S.M., A.L.C.M., L.L.C.M.; Mrs. S. Tyler, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. A. Veth, M.A. (Utrecht); Mrs. S. Ward, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Miss J. Wealand, B.P.E., Dip.Teach.; Miss P. Wright, B.A., Dip.Ed.

### *Full-time Teachers—Junior School*

Mrs. D. L. Conway, Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. M. Davies, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. J. I. Douge, Grad. Dip. Primary Teaching; Miss E. Dwyer, Dip.P.E. (Tas.); Mrs. T. M. Ebert, Dip.Teach.; Miss D. R. Holmes, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. E. Kenworthy, B.A., Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. V. Loudon, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. B. Bickford, Teachers' Cert., M.A.C.E.; Mrs. M. Williams, Dip.Teach., M.A.C.E.; Mrs. N. E. Read, Teachers' Cert., M.A.C.E. (Kindergarten).

### *Part-time Teachers*

Mrs. D. J. Allan, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. J. Davey, Dip.H.Ec., Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. J. R. Easton, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. R. J. Gard, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. L. Goldflam, Teachers' Cert.; Mrs. M. Healy; Mrs. H. Heptinstall, B.Sc. (Hons.) (Manchester), Cert.Ed. (Leicester), Dip. Lib. Stud. (W.A.I.T.); Mrs. I. L. Hunt, M.A., F.T.C.L., Teachers' Cert.; Miss J. S. Nylander, Dip.Teach.; Mrs. P. N. Prevost; Mrs. P. Smith, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. N. J. Wood, B.A. (Otago), Dip.Teach. (N.Z.); Mrs. D. Went.

*Library Staff:* Mrs. B. Shield, B.Sc., Senior School Librarian; Mrs. E. Smith, Senior School Library Assistant; Mrs. D. Mellor, B.A., Dip. Lib. Stud., A.Mus.A., Junior School Librarian (part-time).

*Ancillary Staff:* Mrs. I. Hann, Kindergarten Aide; Mrs. D. O'Hara, Laboratory Assistant.

*Visiting Instructors: Music—*Mrs. M. Gadsdon, A.Mus.A. (Piano); Mrs. M. Steere, L.R.S.M., A.Mus.A. (Piano), A.Mus.A. (Voice Production and Singing); Mr. B. Weekes, guitar; Mrs. A. Gray, stringed instruments; Mr. J. Anderson, keyed percussion; Mr. J. Harrison, Dip.Teach., A.Mus.A. (Oboe); Mr. J. Cook, flute, clarinet, saxophone; Mr. L. Evans, drums; Mr. W. Backman, bagpipes. *Tennis—*Mr. A. Marshall; *Gymnastics—*Mrs. F. McCallum.

*Senior Boarding House Staff:* Mrs. M. J. Cameron (part-time); Mrs. A. Coupland; Mrs. R. Dowdall, J.P.; Mrs. G. Harris; Mrs. M. Healy (part-time, non-resident); Mrs. D. Phelps (part-time); Mrs. D. Stewart, Supervisor.

*Nursing Sisters:* Sister I. Greener, S.R.N. (part-time); Sister P. Harris, S.R.N. (part-time); Sister E. Sadleir, S.R.N. (part-time).

*Property Officer:* Mr. L. Lapsley (retired May 1979).

*Head Groundsman:* Mr. R. Pelham.

*Office Staff:* Miss J. Hedemann, Office Head; Mrs. H. Causton (part-time); Mrs. J. Kennedy (part-time); Mrs. E. McGinn (part-time); Mrs. D. Salmon; Mrs. P. Walsh (part-time).

*Principal's Secretary:* Mrs. A. West, A.I.P.S.





What do you leave now that it's time to move on?  
Will you miss it or cherish the thought that it's gone?  
People say their schooldays are the best of the lot  
—Because they remember  
Or because they forgot?

*Jandy Miller, 1977*