



the

KOOKABURRA

DECEMBER, 1967

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE
INCORPORATED

COTTESLOE, WESTERN AUSTRALIA

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PREFECTS AND HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1967

Standing—Left: G. Meecham, W. Craig, J. Maguire, K. Pearce-Shorten, J. Greenhill.
 Centre: A. Armstrong, J. Bradford, E. Marshall, J. Strickland, H. Richardson, C. Sinclair, J. Levison.
 Right: S. Jones, R. Durack, M. Mackellar, S. Davey, L. Silcock.
 Sitting: J. Elliott, J. Benjamin, K. Green (Head Prefect), Miss Dunston, R. Wilson, D. Jackson, R. Bedells.

Farewell to Miss Dunston

It is with regret that P.L.C. says farewell to Miss Dunston at the end of 1967. Her term of six years as Principal has been a period of expansion and development within the school.

During this time there has been more than a ten per cent increase in students, and various extensions to the school have accompanied this rise. With the purchasing of "No. 8," we gained a lunch canteen, and new art and handcraft rooms, while the former ones were converted to Physics rooms. An extra Biology laboratory was installed. More recently a fully equipped Gymnasium has been built and a new wing added to the Boarding House. The old Gymnasium has been converted into a Library whose creation and growth Miss Dunston has fostered with imagination and steadfast support. There have been improvements in the Domestic Science Kitchen, among them new stoves and work benches. This year the Junior School has been extended to accommodate grades two and three, while the first year forms were moved to Baird House, thereby making room for a Junior Physiology and Hygiene room and another Leaving form room.

We thank Miss Dunston for her part in these achievements, but more particularly for the way in which she has kept the girls' interests at heart throughout these years.

Our good wishes go with her for the years ahead.

School Council

The Moderator, The Rt. Rev. J. M. Owen, B.A., B.D.

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

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

Mrs. G. Barratt-Hill

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

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A. E. Day, Esq., F.C.A.

Rev. W. B. Gentle, M.A., B.D.

J. Livingston, Esq.

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

Rev. J. Reid, B.D.

Mrs. A. R. Robertson

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

Miss M. Stewart

Mrs. F. G. Stimson

Life Members

J. E. Nicholson, Esq.

C. A. Hendry, Esq.

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

Principal: Miss E. G. Dunston, B.A., Dip.Ed.

TEACHING STAFF

SENIOR SCHOOL: Mrs. M. V. Adam; Mrs. L. Wells, B.A. (Acting Senior Mistresses); Mrs. G. Binsted, B.Sc.; Dr. F. Brisbout, Ph.D. (Bristol), M.Sc.; Mrs. D. Edinger, B.Sc. (Hons.); Mrs. L. Fortune, B.Sc.; Mrs. B. Frye, B.A.; Miss D. Honter, B.A.; Mrs. I. L. Hunt, M.A.; Mrs. H. Jones, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.; Mrs. L. MacKenzie, B.Sc.; Mrs. P. Marsh, B.A.; Mrs. E. Prince; Mr. P. Ruse, B.A., B.Sc.; Miss J. R. Schippers, B.A.; Mrs. M. J. Sedlo, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss T. Terpstra; Mr. A. Veth, M.A. (Utrecht); Mrs. A. Walsh; Miss S. Waldeck, B.A.; Mrs. M. Woolcock.

Part-time: Mr. P. Choo, B.A.; Mrs. L. Goldflam; Miss R. Harrington, B.A.; Miss V. Major, B.A.; Mrs. J. McMahon.

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

Handicraft: Miss A. Ryan.

Sport: Mrs. M. Smith; Miss A. Findlay; Miss B. Stuart Smith, Dip. P.E. (Melbourne); Mr. A. Marshall (tennis).

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

Music: Mrs. D. Foyster, A.U.A.; Miss M. Dorrington, L.Mus.; Mrs. J. Agnew, L.T.C.L.; Mrs. H. Foster, L.R.S.M.

Speech: Mrs. H. Day, A.A.S.A., L.T.C.L., B.A.; Miss R. Herbert, B.A.

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

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

Form Officers

Form Captains	Cot Reprs.	Relief Reprs.
5P Frederika Davies	Susan Rae	Anne Kirton
5Q Terri Jamieson	Pam Glasgow	Carol Paterson
5B Sue Wilkinson	Anthea Bowman	Elizabeth Gentle
4N Jenny Cusack	Christine Steenbergen	Vanessa Goldsmith
4O Verity Allan	Cathy Hanson	Elizabeth Blankensee
4H Rosemary Lukin	Jenny Miller	Christine Reed
3K Gay Chin	Elizabeth Allen Williams	Jenny Craig
3J Judy Cusack	Marian Richardson	Carolyn Hoare
3I Iris Sassella	Jenny Boyne	Jenny Gershan
3S Jane Nott	Jeanette Thornton	Philippa Brown
2L Heather Bott	Jill Thorn	Kandy James
2F Sally Paterson	Victoria Larkins	Julia Miles
2G Jackalene Williamson	Julia Kalaf	Judith Parry
2M Rosemary Caisley	Julie Wright	Marsha Williamson



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Back Row (l. to r.): M. Ross, J. Kennedy, K. Mahood.
 Front Row: S. Sylvester, J. Donaldson (Editor), K. Pearce-Shorten, J. Miller.

Editorial

Eleven years of schooling ends once more for some thousands of students. Eleven interminably long years, and yet they have passed. How distant is that first frightening day of school, when the child timidly released the maternal hand and stood alone and apprehensive to begin her school life. School—that place, terrifying and infusing the child with such awe and expectation at the unencumbered age of six. And so, with a receptive mind and little-knowing eyes, she leaves hold of that protective hand and takes one small step toward independence.

Through the following years, her school, teachers, class friends all contribute to the moulding of this young girl's character and personality. She is at the most impressionable period of her life, where any influence, beneficial or detrimental, may have its effect on her. Gradually she learns to differentiate between right and wrong and slowly earns others' trust in her integrity. By the time she enters secondary school, she has reached the age where her youth no longer excuses her dishonesty.

Honesty—that mutual trust between individuals, the backbone of every society, without which she would destroy all bonds of confidence between herself and others; without which she would delude not only them, but more importantly herself. To be honest and answerable to herself is the goal she seeks to attain. To examine her capabilities truthfully, to assess her shortcomings and then to accept them equably—this leads her to ultimate maturity and independence of mind.

When this young girl, or rather adolescent, leaves her school, she bears with her always a part of it. She steps out, alone, into a completely different life; once again apprehensive, more expectant than ever, and walks toward fulfilment.

J. DONALDSON

School Calendar 1967

First Term began	7/2/67
House Swimming Sports	28/2/67
Inter-School Swimming Sports	10/3/67
1966-67 Moderator (Rt. Rev. J. Reid)	17/3/67
Easter	22/3/67 - 28/3/67
Lifesaving	31/3/67
Anzac Service at Scotch	25/4/67
School Play (Toad of Toad Hall)	4/5/67 - 9/5/67
First Term ended	10/5/67
Second term began	30/5/67
Prefects' Dance	2/6/67
Careers Week	5/6/67 - 15/6/67
D.A.S. Examinations	8/7/67 - 22/7/67
1967-68 Moderator (Rt. Rev. J. M. Owen)	10/7/67
Inter-House Singing	14/7/67
Mid-term break	14/7/67 - 18/7/67
Choir Festival	22/7/67
Commonwealth Scholarship	26/7/67 - 27/7/67
School Service	20/8/67
Second Term ended	23/8/67
Third Term began	14/9/67
Show Holiday	27/9/67
House Athletic Sports	28/9/67
Athletic Camp	29/9/67 - 1/10/67
Alliance Examinations	30/9/67; 7/10/67
Interschool Athletic Sports	7/10/67
Fete	28/10/67
Leavings' study leave starts	8/11/67
Junior and Leaving start	15/11/67
Carol Festival	1/12/67 - 2/12/67
Speech Night	5/12/67

Speech Day - 1966

As always, Speech Day 1966 was not without its quota of sentiment and tears from those attending for the last time, and the opening of the programme with the School Song only added more to the general nostalgia. With an effort the excitement and restlessness was quelled for a prayer led by the Rev. W. B. Gentle, followed by the Chairman's Remarks.

Six to seven hundred tartan skirts and white blouses leant back and six to seven hundred minds settled down to recall in Miss Dunston's Annual Report the triumphs and honours that the School had gained in 1966. This was followed by the address of the Moderator, the Rt. Rev. J. Reid, after which the prizes were distributed by Lady Prescott, who made us a charming speech on the necessity for ideals and aspirations.

The Benediction was pronounced by the Moderator and the School relaxed for a programme of Dance, Speech and Song, in which Grades 6 and 7, and the Junior and Senior choirs participated.

The afternoon was concluded with the audience joining in the singing of the carol "O Come, All Ye Faithful" and the National Anthem, bringing to a close the first door separating us from our childhood.

RUTH DURACK, Leaving B

Activities

Anzac Day Service

It was with pride that P.L.C., to the music of the Scotch College Pipe Band, marched onto the Scotch Memorial Oval with M.L.C. and S. Hilda's to join Scotch College in the traditional Anzac Service.

The service began, following the "Piling of the Drums" ceremony. The Head Prefects of the girls' schools took part in the proceedings, each one reading a separate passage. The address was given by Professor M. N. Austin, who included in it some interesting anecdotes from his experiences as Squadron Leader in the last World War. The Scotch College Chaplain, the Reverend J. A. Murray, led the congregation in prayer and also delivered the final blessing, which ended this service, dedicated to the memory of those men who campaigned at Gallipoli, and whom we familiarly know as "Anzacs".

J.D., 5 P

Commissioning of the U.S. Naval Communication Station, North-West Cape, Western Australia

The United States Naval Communication Station at North-West Cape was commissioned on September 16, 1967. In the words of the Commanding Officer, Captain R. Friedman, U.S.N.:

"The commissioning of this station marks a significant improvement in the capability of the free world to communicate across and beneath the vast stretches of the world's oceans. It marks as well the culmination of an effort on the part of the Australian and American governments which has resulted in one of the finest and most modern communications relay installations ever conceived by the mind of man."

My impressions of the ceremony are vivid: the thirteen great towers silhouetted against the brilliant blue sky; the officers and enlisted men of the U.S. Navy in their dazzling white uniforms standing to attention while the Royal Australian Navy band played the ruffles and flourishes at the arrival of the various dignitaries; the unmistakable pride in the faces of the men, the Australians and Americans who worked together for a common goal and with a common dedication to the cause of peace and freedom in the world.

In his speech, the Prime Minister, Mr. Holt, said the ANZUS treaty was the greatest single contributing factor to the security of Australia, and the radio base, constructed by the best of Australian and American engineers and technicians, further cements the friendship between the two countries. Mr Holt and the U.S. Ambassador to Australia, Mr. Clark, together cut the ribbon when opening the station, and Mr. Clark provided a touch of humour in his presentation to the Prime Minister of one peppercorn, mounted on a shield, as the rental of the North-West Cape.

The Hon. Allen Fairhall, Minister for Defence, Commonwealth of Australia, and Admiral Roy L. Johnson, Commander in Chief of the U.S. Pacific Fleet, stressed the importance of the station. It is the key link in the U.S. world-wide communications system, and gives America a direct stake in the defence of Australia. The thirteen slim towers can send a signal stronger than one million watts, that will penetrate deep into the Indian Ocean and be received by Polaris missile-carrying U.S. nuclear submarines.

After the speeches, the station was officially turned over by Rear-Admiral R. Weeks, U.S.N., Commander of Naval Communications Command, and accepted by Rear Admiral W. Heaman, U.S.N., Director of Pacific Division, Naval Facilities Engineering Command. The first watch was set by Admiral Johnson and Captain Friedman, and the Australian and the United States flags were raised, one on either side of the entrance to the administration building, while the R.A.N. band played "God Save the Queen" and "The Star-Spangled Banner."

It was a simple yet impressive ceremony — one not easily forgotten.

S. SYLVESTER, IV N

The Moderator's Visit

This year the Moderator's Address was given by the Rt. Reverend James Reid, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of W.A. and Minister of St. Andrew's in Perth. The subject of his address was beauty — the beauty that is more than skin-deep, the true, inner beauty which comes from the soul. This is the beauty for which we should strive, but all too seldom do.

Mr. Reid explained that superficial beauty, although a great gift, fades and wrinkles into old age, but the beauty which stems from a generous, kind and forgiving nature, a serene and happy soul, lasts throughout life.

We enjoyed Mr. Reid's visit to Assembly, and while we applauded his request for a half-holiday, we realized that his speech provided food for serious thought by us all.

S. SYLVESTER, 4 N

School Service

The annual School Church Service was held this year, at St. Andrew's Church, on 20th August. It was conducted by the school Chaplain, Rev. W. B. Gentle.

The New and Old Testaments were read by Kitty Green and Suzanne Jones respectively, and the prayers of intercession and thanksgiving were led by Roslyn Wilson and Ann Armstrong.

The choir led by Mrs. Foyster, and with Janet Bateman as soloist, rendered the anthem, "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling"; it was something of which all P.L.C. students could be proud.

The sermon was given by the present Moderator, the Rt. Rev. J. M. Owen, B.A., B.D. He gave a very inspiring sermon, of great benefit to the congregation. His opening sentence was "You can exist with a bald head but should appear with a wig if you really want to live."

Again, a memorable annual service.

J. MILLER, IV H

Careers Course

This year, the third, fourth and fifth year girls were lucky enough to be given the opportunity to discover more about the many careers available to girls today.

The Parents' Association under the leadership of Mr. J. E. Makinson organised a Careers Course which took the form of a number of lunchtime addresses covering thirty-five careers ranging from Architecture to Veterinary Science. Representatives from these careers, both professional and commercial, gave up precious time to come and speak to us on: method of entry into the profession, pre-entry qualifications, working conditions, salary, opportunities available and general points of interest. During the week, attractive display material was exhibited throughout the school.

The week's activities culminated in a Careers evening which gave parents and girls the opportunity to carry further enquiries arising from previous talks. The speakers were Miss Margaret Ferguson, Department of Labour and National Service, who gave an enlightening talk on the role of women in business today, and Mr. Graham Bean, Staff Officer from BP, who gave an interesting speech on how to apply for a job.

The "Careers Week" did not actually end here; the many people who had given lunch-time addresses and also many others for whom there had been insufficient demand to necessitate an actual visit, have all offered their service to any girl who wishes to make further enquiry.

The senior girls are very grateful for the opportunities extended to them and in turn extend their thanks to Mr. Makinson, the Parents' Association, all the parents who spent time in organisation, the many speakers who gave up valuable time to address us, and everyone else concerned in any way with the Careers Course.

M.R.

School Play

For the first time in "P.L.C. play history," under the expert direction of Mrs. day and musical direction of Mrs. Foyster, we produced a musical version of the infamous tale of "Toad of Toad Hall."

The actresses were forced to shed their dignity and adopt the habits of moles, rats, stoats, weasels and the like, this accomplished after some initial understandable awkwardness. Rehearsals proceeded hilariously if not always smoothly!

Although the dialogue differed somewhat from the script on the first night, everything went "according to plan!" Certain smaller members of the audience were always reluctant to release tails and intriguingly textured garments which they insisted on fingering while members of the cast slipped from the stage to risk a dash up and down the aisles.

Our real delight and reward came when we put the play on for children from orphanages in Perth. They became so carried away, that to combat their many exclamations during the performance, frantic "ad libbing" was necessary by the cast.

Despite inevitable mishaps the success of the play was undisputed on all five nights. Our most grateful thanks go to the mothers, led by Mrs. Green, Mrs. Bedells and Mrs. Levison who conjured up the unusual costumes required by this play; to Mrs. Hetherington and Miss Ryan for their indispensable assistance with scenery, and to Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Binsted who ingeniously managed to make us resemble our animal characters.

KITTY GREEN

P.S. I should like to congratulate Kitty Green who played Toad so convincingly. Each night we were treated to a lively performance that never flagged, never wilted.

And the most lovable character of all, Mole, deserves special mention. Robin Bedells revealed hidden talents in this role, and I, for one, shall never forget the illustrious Toad and the humble Mole.—H. DAY

Prefects' Dance

Whoever finally succumbed to the torments of asking a male to the P.L.C. Prefects' Dance in 1967 was in for a wild night. Little did the staff suspect just what they were in for either. Neither did the fish in the converted "tank" anticipate such a night; they only survived for a few hours, spending the rest of the night crushed in hot, clammy hands or jammed into the boot of some fish-grabber's car and then hung up to dry on that enthusiast's bedroom wall.

The decorations in the hall had a slightly better night. They remained in their elegant and beautiful state until much later—just as well, considering the whole school spent nearly a term twisting the wistaria from crepe paper. But it was worth it in the end—the hall looked superb and several big blackly-winged creatures spurred the "Banned" on to greater things.

The aforementioned staff did enjoy the different atmospheres—the gay, charming ones in the hall contrasting with the rather moist, less dignified atmosphere of the aquarium below.

Supper was served in the gaily decorated marquee. The balloons ended up in a worse condition than the fish—deflated, but they looked superb before this happened and gave a party touch to the other atmospheres.

Thus P.L.C. Prefects' Dance for 1967 was a very atmospheric psychedelic occasion to be remembered by all.

E. GENTLE

Penny Concert

At the end of second term, the Sub-Leavings organised and successfully held a "Penny Concert." To the dismay of pocket-conscious boarders it was made a "Silver Coin" Concert because of the absence of pence in the school.

It was decided that every item should appeal to both staff and students. With this aim in mind, the item which raised the curtain was "Starnight"—the "team" have since been offered lessons by the kindergarten.

"Hamlet" was presented for the aid of everyone studying Shakespeare, Psychology or Schizophrenia. The boarders then sang two happy songs, "Blood on the Saddle" and "Three Blind Mice." They are to be congratulated on their complicated costume changes and use of props.

Changing (?) the Guard portrayed the enthusiasm of our Mothercraft students who must also have learnt a lesson from the Baby Food Aid.

It was only natural that the loving couple, Harriet and Herman Hippie, should take the honours in the marriage game. We boasted our dancing skills with "Zorba's Dance," the Jazz Dance and the comparison between old and new time dancing.

"Starnight" was intended as a finale but as the show had run so smoothly there was time left afterwards for some community singing, which was enjoyed by all.

The proceeds, \$20, were donated to the Cancer Council to help it in its crusade. Thanks go to the organisers and the mistresses who helped in the success of the concert.

M. ROSS

Cot Fund

Princess Margaret Hospital	\$100
Institute for Deaf	40
Crippled Children's Home	40
Institute for Blind	40
Guide Dogs	50
Presbyterian Homes for Aged	60
Meals on Wheels	40
Sister Kate's Home	80
A.I.M.	60
Slow Learners	40
Paraplegics Hostel	60
	<hr/>
Total	\$610
Relief Fund	\$397
Rice Bowl	\$361
	<hr/>
Total	\$1368

Visitors to Assembly

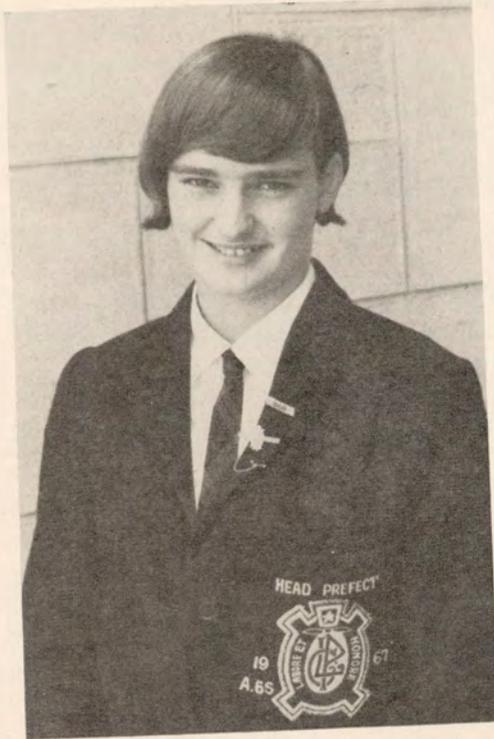
Our first visitors to Assembly this year were two old girls, Jan Thomkins and Judy Wilkins, who had recently returned from an exchange visit to America, and were very enthusiastic about their experiences there. Both found that Americans, despite some rather odd conceptions of Australia, are extremely interested in our country. Their enthusiasm certainly fired many of us with ambitions to take advantage of this scheme.

Later during the term Rt. Rev. James Reid, Moderator of Western Australia, joined us in Assembly and gave us an interesting and thought-stimulating talk on the importance of the inner beauty of the soul as compared with the relative insignificance of facial beauty.

Dr. A. S. Ellis, Director of Mental Health, visited us in second term and we found his talk an extremely informative one. One of his main aims was to impress upon us the rapidly changing attitude to those suffering from mental diseases. One illustration of this is that the term "Looney Bin" has now become decadent and mental institutions are now termed "approved hospitals."

SALLY HODSON

Head Prefect 1967



KITTY GREEN, 1954-67

Junior Certificate (9 Subjects) 1965. Commonwealth Secondary Scholarship 1965. Athletics Pocket 1965. Sheila Robertson Memorial Prize 1966. School Choir 1965-67. Drama Club 1966-67. Captain, Senior "C" hockey team 1967. Speech and Drama prize 1967.

During the course of this year I have had reason to be thankful to many people for many things. This is not the place to express all my gratitude. I would, however, like to record here my congratulations to Kitty for her outstanding leadership and my personal thanks for her unswerving loyalty. I could almost have set my watch by her daily appearance in the hall at 8.30 a.m.!

The team of School Prefects have given of their best, and the House Captains this year have set a high standard of leadership and organisation.

Sue Jones as Senior Boarder has had an uphill job but she has been capable and cheerful, and has been ably supported by the other Boarding Prefects.

My thanks to all Prefects and House Captains, and very warm good wishes for their future careers.

E.G.D.

Prefects' Notes

Attack (!) is what twenty-three inspired Prefects did to the Prefects' Room at the beginning of 1967. Down with all frivolous and diverting pictures and up with pale blue paint. The paint was shared impartially between the floor, the painters and the walls, but the result of course was marvellous! Next came the gay "contact," featuring spring flowers, there was even a square of lino for the floor! The House Captains' taste differed and as a result their room now sports cream walls with the batons picked out in dark brown, the finishing touches were achieved with orange hessian curtains. Quite a stunning decor throughout!

The garden suffered a severe setback during first term exams when Prefects, unable to face their books, turned to pulling out the contents of the garden to alleviate their frustration! This was rectified some time later with some unidentified seedlings. We're still waiting to see what!

Anzac day this year once again proved to be an occasion on which P.L.C. en masse did itself justice in appearance and behaviour. The Head Prefects of P.L.C., M.L.C. and S. Hilda's read the lessons at Scotch where the service was held. The Prefects also read the lessons and led the prayers at the School Service in second term.

The Prefects played an active part in the play "Toad of Toad Hall," notably Jan and Chris who appeared to be an unusually talented pair in the representation of a horse! Judy did a marvellous job as school pianist and performed brilliantly in the school's music festival. This year, as yet, only one of our distinguished members has managed to gain the elusive award, an Honours pocket. Congratulations, Jennie.

Sue and I were thrilled to attend the Commonwealth Youth Rally in second term. It was a marvellous experience to meet representatives from all the Commonwealth countries at such a function.

Our admiration goes to our "chief talkers," Ann, Di and Ruth who we discovered can talk their way out of anything, and so made excellent debaters!

Second term, of course, brought with it that memorable event, the Prefects' Dance. In keeping with our other activities, this year's decorations were just that little bit superior to last year's and of course entailed far more preparation and planning! The hall, thanks to the wonderful help of some noble fathers, was soon a mass of wires upon which were strewn piles of bridal creeper. Hanging from the wire were bunches of "wistaria" in shades of mauve, purple and pink. The walls were adorned with large flowers. The stage was lit in matching shades and the whole effect was superb! Thanks to the efforts of the Leavings the library was transformed into a very realistic aquatic scene. A sumptuous supper was served in a gay orange and red marquee. The dance went off very smoothly and the decorations even stayed intact until a quarter to twelve!

Finally our hearty and most grateful thanks go to all the staff, especially Miss Dunston, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Hunt. 1967, for each and every one of us, is a year in our lives which we shall never forget.

KITTY GREEN

Senior Boarder 1967



SUZANNE JONES, 1963-67

Junior Certificate (8 Subjects) 1965. Junior Tennis team 1965. Softball "B" team 1966. Senior Tennis team 1966-67. Tennis pocket 1967.

The swollen eye is NOT due to rough treatment!

Boarding House

February 11th once again saw chaos in the boarding house while the residents of Peppermint Grove battened themselves behind closed windows and doors.

We welcomed amongst us many new faces, both girl-and-mistress-wise, but it was not long before all were settled and the old routine adopted.

During the first term the dormitories saw comparatively little of their inhabitants because of the widespread interest that was being taken in the various swimming activities. Thanks go to Miss Dunston for allowing us such liberal use of the pool.

The Junior and Leaving girls, on invitation, were transported over to Wesley where they participated in tennis matches and swimming activities. No mention will be made of the outcome of these sporting activities.

Second term held in store for the senior girls various barbecues and social occasions with the different boys' schools, while the younger girls were involved in invitation hockey and basketball matches with S. Hilda's. The outings were enjoyed by all and the delicious spreads very much appreciated.

Throughout the year the Boarding House was well represented in the various school activities, and whether or not the girls themselves were aware of their own enthusiasm it was always present and the sportswomen to whom it was shown were greatly appreciative.

The Boarders' Tuckshop has been doing very well. At one stage the organizers became so enthralled with their activities, they had a rather large hole made in the end wall of the B.S.R. (Boarders' Sitting Room) as a servery in order to increase their rate of service. Thanks go to all who contributed and to all who patronised the "store" throughout the year.

We were happy to welcome all the new mistresses to the boarding house and would like to extend to them our thanks for their continual support. Special thanks go to Miss Honter, Matron and her staff, without whom life would not have been the same.

Our sincere thanks to Miss Dunston for being so generous with our outings during the year, and we would like to wish her the very best for the future and happiness in her new venture.

Once again another year has passed by so very quickly, thus marking for many of us the end of our boarding life. Personally I am going to find it very difficult to adjust to a new way of life and to break off old ties after five years of boarding. I would like to wish the very best to all who are leaving and hope you will find much happiness in your future careers. To those who remain we all wish you every success and sincerely hope you will strive to assist one another at all times and that you will continue to uphold the good name of the P.L.C. Boarding House.

SUE



BOARDING PREFECTS AND MONITORS

Standing (l. to r.): J. Strickland, M. Richardson, S. Jones, E. Marshall, J. Bradford.
Middle Row: H. Allnutt, B. Scott, C. Paterson, T. Jones.
Front Row: B. Adams, A. Kirton, H. Kelly.

Form Notes

Leaving B

Fifth year saw us divided into two different classes, never guessing that that wasn't how we were to remain for the rest of the year.

Our first move was during first term when we departed from P and were transported to N. Fortunately, we were not to remain there long. Shortly afterwards we were shipped back to P where we remained in false security until the end of second term. At this stage the final (thank goodness) transfer was made when the 23 students taking Maths A and/or Maths B were moved to B classroom where we now reside in great splendour.

Major events during the year were the Anzac ceremony at Scotch College, the Prefects' Dance, seeing the International Women's Basketball teams play, and various excursions by the History, Physics and Chemistry groups. The entire class saw "Henry IV" performed at the Playhouse and this performance added greatly to our understanding of the play. Various members of the class saw other plays also performed at that worthy establishment.

Thanks to our Cot and Relief representatives who built up our total to quite a large sum, even though the class as a whole weren't brilliant donors.

Congratulations to all those who have starred in school teams.

Many thanks to our two form mistresses this year, Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Adam. Thanks are also extended to our other teachers who have very kindly told us every day exactly how much longer we have to go until the Leaving Examinations commence.

SUE WILKINSON

Leaving P

The present Leaving P owes its formation to a surprising and unexpected change in class arrangements at the beginning of 3rd term. So, as far as activities are concerned, nothing exciting has taken place, and we would just like to thank Mrs. Wells for being such a terrific form mistress.

F. DAVIES

Leaving Q

Our final year commenced rather placidly but soon we found the days speeding past and by early third term everyone was convinced there were only 24 hours in one week. It has been a terribly full year in regard to sport and schoolwork, but apart from that very little has happened.

Leaving Q has been well represented in the sporting activities: Sue J. (tennis), Terrie (tennis, hockey, athletics), Sue O. and Jean R. (hockey), Pat and Jane (athletics), Di Mals (softball), Carol (basketball), Jacqui (swimming), Jan (hockey). Although the others have not made the school teams, everyone has participated in activity, concluding with an active "get fit" campaign in which almost all the Leavings partook, much to the amusement of the rest of the school.

Thanks to Mrs. Hunt for all her help and guidance throughout the year and for all her donations towards Cot and Relief. Bronwen Scott and Carol Paterson kept Q's tally up by organizing the selling of lemons and guessing the name of the cat.

As the year has progressed, countenances have decidedly lengthened and chief topics of conversation have revolved around school and the future after the exams, but regardless of this, the Leavings have not lost their spirit.

Finally we wish the best of luck to all those coming up through the school and hope they are successful in all their activities.

T. JAMIESON

4N

Despite havoc caused by a classroom change early in first term, we finally returned to dear old "Siberia"—where climatic conditions are always extreme. During the winter months our athletic types acquitted themselves well on hockey field and basketball court, while our less sporting types kept fit dodging the drips (?) at the top of the stairs.

Congratulations to the girls who were in the Inters team—Louella, Chris F., Jenny Cue and Jan Fuller—and also to the creators of our mascot, "Esmeralda," whose figure closely resembled that of many of us!

We were well represented in the Penny Concert at the end of second term. Another public-spirited deed was our presentation of lemon drinks, which were greatly appreciated at the House sports. Oratorical skill was displayed by several of our members at both inter and intra school debates which were highly entertaining.

Our thanks to Jenny Cue who has made a gallant effort to control us and also to Chris and Vanessa—our Cot and Relief representatives.

Last, but not least, our sincere thanks to our long-suffering form mistress, Mrs. Binstead, who has had to endure many of us for a second time.

JENNY CUSACK

4O

First of all I will thank all the teachers who have taught and helped us in our various adventures this year, especially our form mistress, Mrs. MacKenzie.

Throughout the year, the fourth years have had quite a few pleasant interruptions. At the beginning of first term we had the swimming sports, in which Anne Howson became the under 16 champion.

Towards the end of first term we were extremely busy wondering who we were taking and what we were wearing to the Prefects' Dance; most of us left at the end of first term in high hopes of finding someone new, or just plain someone, during the holidays, to take to the Pres! When we came back in second term we also had another problem—how to decorate the marquee. However, by "The Night," all the fourth years had solved their problems, and all (??) had a gorgeous time at the dance in a beautifully decorated hall, library and marquee.

At the end of second term we had our Penny Concert, from which we still have not recovered. We raised \$20 for the Cancer Council of W.A.

The fourth years ran a lemon drink stall at the Interhouse athletics, and made from it \$17.65.

4O became the proud form room of the School Athletics Captain, not to mention the 16+ champion, Elizabeth Blanckensee. Well, done, Lib!

So far I have only mentioned the names of two girls in the class, and these I mentioned because of their outstanding sporting achievements. There are many girls I would like to mention (30 others, in actual fact), but describing all their merits would be too much, and so I will just say that I think our class this year has been an extremely pleasant one; everyone has co-operated in all our various doings and the class has been very united and happy all year.

VERITY ALLAN

4H

Unfortunately most of the girls in 4H are leaving at the end of this year and I would like to wish them all the best of luck in the future.

On behalf of all the form I would like to thank our Form Mistress, Mrs. Woolcock, for coping with us so valiantly throughout the year. She has been really marvelous. Lastly, I would like to wish all the Juniors and Leavings the best of luck in their examinations.

The beauties of our class shall now be described:—

Nan, Lainey, Sue, Di.—Beach Bombs.
Bev—Anyone for cricket?
Glenda—Class Cutie.
Prue and Barb—Over at Rotto—!
Pammie—Lookit the little bobbies!
Jo—The little monsters!
Pat and Meridy—Boys, boys, boys!!!
Wil and Mil—We're going on a DIET!!!
Sheep—Anyone for worms?
Mouse—Our Bomb Dropper.
Chris and Lynda—Just wait 'til we get home!
Meryl and Pattie—Silence is golden.
Davis—Long Lost Friend.
Helen—Ah, Moose.
Rose—Our Proxy Mother.
Cynthia—I'm always the last to know!
Libby—The Hippy!
Jane—How embarrassing!
Les—I nearly made that last hurdle!!!

ROSE LUKIN

3J

Di—I'm a teenage failure.
Philippa—But, Mrs. Goldflam . . .
Marian—Has anybody got any cot?
Sue—That's mine, Mrs. Jones.
Coop—Oh, it was nothing really.
Flea—I'm getting fat.
Cuey—I'm resigning. Shut up, you kids.
Jay—I know, Miss Harrington, but . . .
Jan—I've got a problem—boys.
Jenny, Wendy, Murray, Kate—Chemistry-lovers.
Margaret—Now the psychological analysis is . . .
Varm—Artist.
Carolyn—Conch.
Jean—I left it home.
Jill—Sailing, sailing over the river brown.
Jane—Big brown eyes.
Jo—Legs.
Lynda—Can I get a tissue? (alias lolly).
Kim—Now if it was a horse . . .
Feather—I can't find it.
Gillian, Jocelyn—"Gift of the gab."
Rosemary—Angel (maybe).

Our thanks go to Mrs. Jones who persevered throughout the year as our form mistress, and endeavoured, if without success, to plant some knowledge of French in our heads. Our thanks (and apologies) also go to various other teachers, better left unnamed! We have ambitions of turning over a new leaf next year. Time will tell!

K.M. and J.C.

3K

We commenced the year in a state of confusion as we were introduced to a group-ing system, but we soon settled down to start our Junior year. As the year progressed, we worked our way through Inters' enthusiasm, flurries over various "Pres," giggles over someone's "latest," red rinses, dancing (?) classes with Scotch, the boarders' elation or otherwise after receiving numbers of letters from different boys' schools, mass diets and finally the frantic weeks before Junior.

One of our number, Sue, won the State Intermediate Section for Callisthenics and was "Miss Graceful" 1967, winning four silver and gold medals. She left for Ballarat, Victoria, in the W.A. State team, for the Australian Carnival and we hope she will do well in her class.

Congratulations to the girls who have achieved their colours—Gay and Judy, two stripes for swimming and athletics respectively; Karla and Sue, one stripe for hockey.

Thanks to Jenny and Di who have had a hard year extracting cents from un-willing little fists, but we managed to raise over \$30 from our tuckshops. Thanks, also, to Liz who kept starvation at bay by reminding us to order our lunches. We think we must add that Pip and her allies have kept the year lively.

To all the mistresses, who, we are sure, had quite a tussle with our unco-operative minds, and to Mrs. Fortune, our form mistress, we express our appreciation for their endeavours.

Lastly, we would like to wish the other Junior forms and the Leavings all the best in their examinations.

G.C.

3I

Our class is not really very sport-minded but we do have some who are quite sport-inspired. The rest of the class try even if they don't quite make the grade.

Glen, Helen and Fleur are our tennis stars in the Junior A.

Mish won a stripe for swimming and Lyona one for athletics—quite an honour for "I".

During second term there were Ali, Helen and Penny playing well in Junior A hockey, Rae in the Junior B. There were several others in the C and D teams. Liz, our only basketballer, was in the Junior A team.

Cot and Relief representatives have tried continually to obtain money from our class members in some way or other. They finally decided to become "Monday morning bulldozers" with the help of other boarders who are becoming expert in this field—it takes experience. Cot—Liz, then Jenny; Relief—Lyona, then Gert.

Rae was dux in first term but Helen and Iris tied for equal first in second term.

All our class would like to thank especially Mrs. Edinger, our terrific form mis-tress, for putting up with us, as well as the other staff members, who have guided us throughout the year, helping us towards our Juniors.

IRIS SASSELLA

3S

We have all had a very successful year together in 3S and many of the class have excelled in different sports:

Tennis—Jane.

Swimming—Kitch and Kerry.

Hockey—Barb (Capt. U. 15 A), Jane (Capt. U. 15 B), Kitch, Judy and Chris who played in the winning senior A team.

Athletics—Kerry, Barb, Liz, Lee and Chris.

I would also like to thank Cot and Relief representatives for a great effort in trying to withdraw as much money as possible from us and in being of great assist-ance to me during the year.

Last but not least we would like to thank Mrs. Fryc, our form mistress, and all the members of staff who have tried and I hope succeeded in teaching us this year.

JANE NOTT, 3S

2L

This year started off very well for 2L as we found that we had a very athletic class. Helen, Peta and Anne represented us in the swimming sports, Helen and Anne again, in the basketball team; Bev and Meredith (our star boarders) in the hockey team; Noell in the athletics team and Meredith in the softball team.

We also discovered that Kandy, Sally, Noell and Kathy showed a talent for acting, as they were in the school play.

At the beginning of the year we went to see "Julius Caesar" which we thoroughly enjoyed. Over the boarders' weekend last term a number of girls went to a Biology Camp, held at Point Peron.

Last of all we should like to thank Jill and Kandy for doing such a good job in extracting money from us, and especially Mrs. Day for helping us and tolerating us throughout the year.

HEATHER BOTT

2F

Work began as usual at the beginning of the year with a few new subjects and teachers to welcome into our little community of "F Troop." Throughout the year the teachers have tried their hardest to drum old and new subjects into our heads.

We are very proud to have had ten members competing in interschool teams, especially Julia, who, when training for the swimming inters, had the courage to rescue a mouse from our swimming pool, but didn't have quite the palate for giving it "mouse to mouse resuscitation."

In second and third terms the German students had the privilege of going to the University to see several films. Even if the German was rather involved, the pictures were exciting.

Last but not least, we would like to thank our Form Mistress, Miss Honter, for trying to keep "F Troop" under control. Also many thanks to all form representatives, especially Cot and Relief, who tried their hardest to scrounge money from the not so generous troop.

SALLY PATERSON

2G

The girls in 2G have had a very eventful year. To start off the year, Michelle represented us in the Swimming Inters. Jill, Jenny, Judy, Mary and Jacky were in hockey teams. Unfortunately, Jenny dislocated her knee and missed the last few games. Mary Mac, Parry and Robyn were in the athletic sports.

Our congratulations go to Bronwyn, who came dux of the class in first and second terms.

We would like to express our thanks to all the teachers for their help. Special thanks go to our form mistress, Miss Schippers, for her wonderful effort in keeping us in order throughout the year.

MARY AND JACKY

2M

A is for Annette, Anthia and Avril,
B is for Bev who is ready to kill,
C is for Cathy, shy and quiet,
D is for Debbie who's really a riot,
E is for exams, which some of us pass,
F is for fail, quite a few in our class,
G is for Giggles who has bright red hair,
H is for Helen, of them there's a pair,
I is for ice-creams, of which we have many,
J is for Janices, Janet and Jenny,
K is for Kylie, who is Robin's friend,

L is for lunchtime, which is really the end,
M is for Marsha, the star of our form,
N is for naughtiness, this we all mourn,
O is for orders, which nobody likes,
P is for Pam and Pip, the types,
Q is for questions we ask all the time,
R is for Rosie who keeps us in line,
S is for Sally and Sue, they're good fun,
T is for terror, Hilly is one,
U is for You, and you and you,
V is for Valmai, the canteen rep.
W is for Wilber, who talks in prep,
X is for Xmas, till then we must dream,
Y is for yellow as in submarine,
Z is for Zest that Vicki has got and this is the end of our little lot.

ROSEMARY CAISLEY

1B

We started this year with Mrs. House as our form mistress. For our form captain we elected Glenda Thompson. Ruth Hickey and Judy Anderson were our Cot and Relief representatives. Eight girls from our class were in "Toad of Toad Hall": Jane Blanckensee, Bronwyn Teakle, Ruth Hickey, Miranda Hudson, Angela Paterson, Helen Butchart, Lorraine Day and Sheridan Hubbard. They all had a fantastic time, especially at the party.

At the end of the first term Mrs. House left and Mrs. Sedlo took on the task of trying to tame the unruly mob of 1B. Jennine Bedells was elected our leader, and Leslie Crane and Sue Keyes were our Cot and Relief girls. Also, 1B won the 1st year basketball contest. We spent third term in Baird House and became very fit, owing to the running across the road to the main block. This showed results when two members of our class, Sue Cornish and Val Seaby, were equal under 14 athletic champions. Congratulations also go to Helen Butchart who became pitcher for the under 15 A softball team. Our representatives for third term were Sheridan Hubbard as Form Captain, Angela Paterson and Miranda Hudson as Cot and Relief.

In all we have had a very enjoyable year, but we are still greatly looking forward to the Christmas holidays.

SHERIDAN HUBBARD

1C

1C has many thanks and congratulations to make. Firstly, we would like to thank all the mistresses and masters who have put up with us during the year. Special thanks go to Mrs. Prince, our form mistress, who helped us tremendously to get used to school and our work. In first term our Cot and Relief representatives were Diana Craig and Helen Parkinson. Debbie Macdonald was Captain.

We would like to congratulate Lesley who was the under 13 swimming champ, and Sharron who was runner-up to the under 14 champ. in the athletics. Congratulations again to Lesley for being chosen for the under 15 "A" hockey team and to Jill and Sharron who made the under 15 "B" team. Also to Helen who was in the under 15 "B" basketball team. Our second term Captain was Jill Forrester and our Cot and Relief representatives, who did a great job, were Helen Weston and Rosemary Van Hatten.

One of our many class devils, "Henry," managed to go on a trip to Europe, visiting many places on the way. We are all looking forward to an account of her visits on her return.

Thanks to our third term Cot and Relief representatives, Wendy Reed and Jose Croft. On the whole all of us have found this year very exciting. Our first year in high school has been very enjoyable.

ROBERTA HANDS

1D

Our class, 1D, consists of 28 girls who owe many thanks to our Form Mistress, Mrs. Walsh, and the various class teachers. Our form captains throughout this year were: 1st term, Amanda Dixon; 2nd term, Elizabeth Greig; and 3rd term, Cheryl Knox.

Praise should be given to our Cot and Relief representatives, Ingrid Forrester, Jane Jacob, Margret Rose and Stephanie Smith, who have worked tirelessly throughout the year; in fact, Ingrid Forrester has acted in this capacity two terms, a notable effort. Lunch monitors were, in 1st term, Cheryl Knox, and 2nd term Terri Williams, who was also chosen for 3rd term.

Jenny Twogood has upheld our sporting honours by representing the school in both swimming at Beatty Park Pool and in the hurdles at the recent Inter-school Athletics at Perry Lakes Stadium.

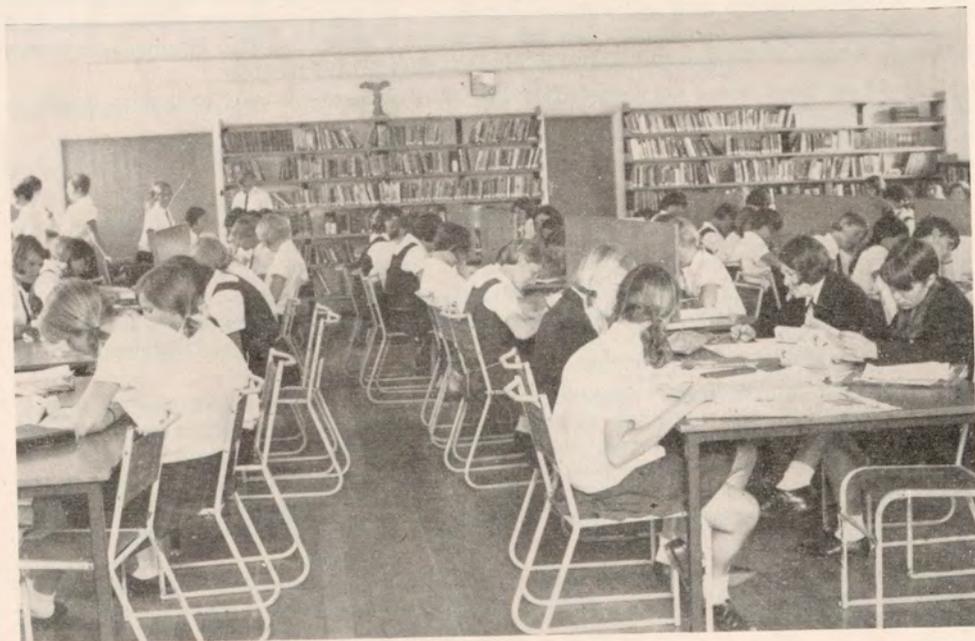
CHERYL KNOX

1E

All the members of 1E give their grateful thanks to all the mistresses who have taught us throughout the year. Our sincere thanks to Miss Waldeck, our Form Mistress, who has helped us in many different ways, and also our thanks go to Cot and Relief representatives and Form Captains.

On the 22nd September our class moved to Baird House. Our congratulations go to all girls who were in hockey, basketball and swimming teams.

Form Captains.—Debbie Peterson, Eileen Hammond, Debra Taggart.



THE DODS LIBRARY



LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Standing (l. to r.): C. Webster, C. Lapsley, S. Davis, V. Allan, L. Hadden.
Sitting: R. Lukin, K. Jamieson, H. Forrester, M. McLarty, D. Callander.

The Dods Library

Once again the School Library has been used to a great extent by the Staff and girls; the reference and non-fiction books being of great help and the fiction section providing interesting reading.

Our sincere thanks go to all those who donated books and money to the library this year. The Parents and Citizens' Association presented us with a 1966 edition of The Encyclopedia Britannica at the end of 1966—an invaluable aid to study for the whole school. Many new books have been added to the shelves due to gifts from Miss Dods, the Headmistresses' Conference and the Old Collegians' Association and we would like to add our thanks.

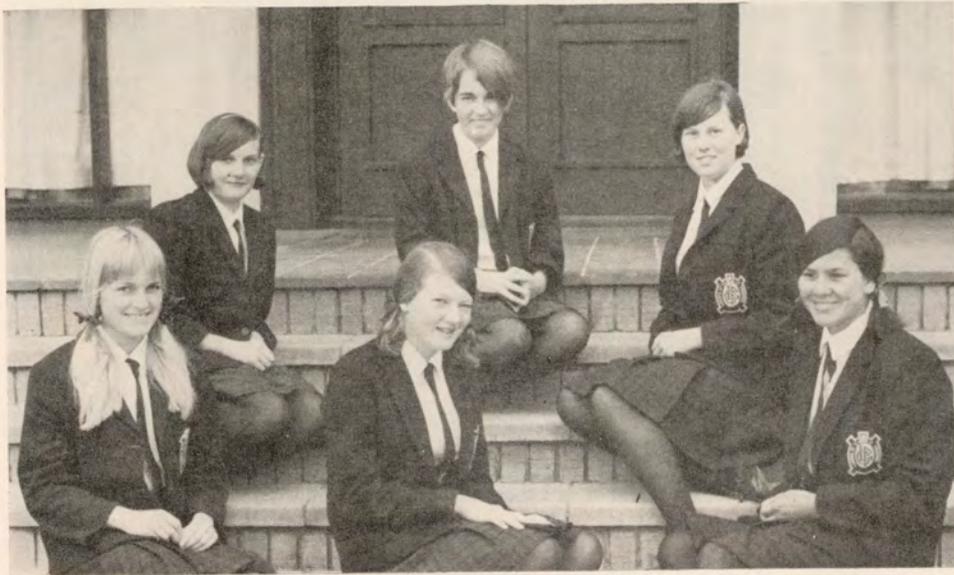
The Prefects of 1966 presented the Library with an indispensable magazine stand. A thank you to them and to Helen Jones for her painting which adds to the Library's attraction.

During the August holidays a soundproof office was built inside the Library, giving our Librarian, Mrs. Shield, more room to carry out the valuable work she is doing. Every girl at P.L.C. appreciates Mrs. Shield's untiring efforts in the Library and the help she so readily gives to everyone.

The assistant librarians have, as in past years, given up free periods and lunch-times to keep up the good work, involving covering and replacing books. All the girls concerned—Verity Allan, Diana Callander, Heather Forrester, Lesley Hadden, Kay Jamieson, Carolyn Webster, Rosemary Lukin, Margaret McLarty, Carol Lapsley and Sue Davis have thought the task worth while and hope the assistants of years to come find as much pleasure working in the library as we have this year.

H.F. and K.J.

Club Notes



HISTORY CLUB COMMITTEE

L. to R.: E. Medcalf, W. Naughton, N. Richardson, F. Davies (President), L. Stacy, G. Chin.

History Club

President: Frederika Davies.

Secretary: Elizabeth Medcalf.

Sub-Leaving Representatives: Nerida Richardson, Linda Stacey, Wendy Norton.

Junior Representative: Gay Chin.

The History Club began the year with a flying start, being the first club to have an activity. Mr. Peter Edwards, the winner of last year's Rhodes Scholarship and President of the Guild of Undergraduates, was our first term speaker. He gave a lively and informative talk on the study of history at University compared with the study of history at school.

In second term we were very fortunate to have Mr. Long, from the Native Welfare Department, who showed us an excellent film on the aboriginal situation in Australia. The whole afternoon was very enlightening and gave us a deeper understanding of the problem of aboriginal assimilation.

Also during second term a contest was arranged amongst the first year students by six Sub-Leavings—Nerida Richardson, Wendy Norton, Margaret Ross, Jill Carr, Dale Hinchcliff and Kathy Hansen. The First Years were to submit a project on either Ancient Greece or Medieval England. The response was very good as there were about 104 entrants.

At the moment, another group of Sub-Leavings is arranging another project competition in the Junior School, on West Australian history. So far the entries have been very good.

Towards the end of third term we were fortunate to have Mr. Ellis from the Industrial Commission, who gave a talk on Arbitration and Conciliation in Australia. This was very interesting and useful, as it is a part of the Leaving History course.

To conclude, the History Club would very much like to thank Mrs. Hunt and Miss Waldeck for their help and encouragement throughout the year.



DEBATING CLUB COMMITTEE

L. to R.: J. Gear, A. Armstrong (President), J. Carr, D. Jackson, L. Hadden, S. Bennison.

Debating Notes

What does the word "debating" mean to you? A poised girl scornfully tearing to shreds the feeble arguments of the opposition with words which seem to come straight from the "Concise Oxford Dictionary"? But, to those who have ever debated, the word conjures up an entirely different picture—hours of thumbing through mountains of books, frantic cries of "I haven't got a peroration" and then a nervous learning of notes and biting of nails before standing rigidly before the audience. Despite this, debating can be fun.

The Debating Club has had an extremely active and exciting year.

1st Term

The Juniors triumphed over the Sub-Leavings and convinced us that "Tertiary Education is necessary for women."

Scotch proved convincingly that "It is better to be a girl than a boy."

Our Leavings showed the St. Louis boys that "Australians have no real respect for Law," whereas the Sub-Leavings were not so successful in trying to persuade us that a change in the school curriculum was necessary.

2nd Term

In 2nd term, our carefree debating turned into a more serious battle, when the Federation Debates began.

St. Louis, making up for their previous defeat, proved to Lyn, Anna and Nicky that "Tradition hinders progress."

With true patriotism, Ruth, Di and Ann convinced even their rivals, Wesley College, that "Australians are not narrow-minded."

St. Joseph's College narrowly defeated us in the debate "Fashion is a tyranny."

Two friendly debates were held against M.L.C. Our Leavings were victorious in persuading us that "The world needs guided men, not guided missiles." The Sub-Leavings of M.L.C. retained their school's honour by winning the debate "It is better to plant a cabbage than a rose."

The staff proved their superiority over the Leavings in the debate "The experience of age achieves more than the enthusiasm of youth."

The Sub-Leavings held three debates amongst themselves and much hidden talent was revealed, which promises great things for the future.

Our thanks go to Mrs. House, Mrs. Binsted, Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Hunt for their help, encouragement and criticism throughout the year.

Best of luck to next year's Federation team.

Debating is hard work—but it is worth it.

ANN ARMSTRONG



LANGUAGES CLUB COMMITTEE

Standing (l. to r.): S. Hill, J. Fuller, R. Durack (President).
Sitting: Nan. Smith, S. Rae, V. Slee.

Modern Languages Club

President: Ruth Durack.

Secretary: Susan Rae.

Committee: Jan Fuller, Susan Hill, Verity Slee.

Pour notre première réunion cette année, le Club des Langues Modernes a prié M. le Professeur Schulz de l'Université de venir donner une conférence aux étudiantes d'allemand. Il nous a récité quelques belles petites poèmes et puis nous a dit quelques mots au sujet de l'Allemagne.

Le premier trimestre beaucoup de jeunes filles ont assisté à une représentation de "Les Femmes Savantes," pièce de Molière présentée par une troupe d'acteurs français. Le 19 juillet, les élèves qui allaient assister aux examens de l'Alliance Française ont vu la pièce "Knock ou le Triomphe de la Médecine," présentée par les étudiants de français à l'Université.

Le 9 octobre, Monsieur Lelong nous a montré des diapositives de Paris et le paysage voisin avec commentaire en français—une causerie très agréable et amusante.

Quant à l'Italien, cette année nous n'avons pas réussi à tenir une réunion pour les jeunes filles qui apprennent l'italien, mais nous espérons que dans l'avenir il y aura plus d'occasions.

Merci aux professeurs de français et d'allemand, Madame Jones et Monsieur Veth; et bonne chance aux membres du Club des Langues Modernes pour l'année prochaine.

Das erste Treffen des Jahres war sehr angenehm. Herr Schulz von der Universität gab uns eine sehr interessante Vorlesung über Deutschland. Auch zeigte er uns viele Bilder und eine Landkarte von Deutschland. Er lehrte uns zwei komische Gedichte. Hoffentlich haben wir nächstes Jahr wieder ein Treffen.

Le Camp Français 1967

Le 27 août 1967, quatre-vingt-quinze étudiants de français, timides, appréhensifs et nerveux, ont convergé au camp à Point Peron. Mais, après avoir vu les lits confortables, les douches chaudes et le gros chef dans sa cuisine moderne, nous étions bientôt mis à l'aise.

Chaque matin à six heures et demie après seulement six ou sept heures de sommeil entrecoupé de plaisanteries, on nous a forcés à faire les exercices de gymnastique sur la plage. (Quel commencement à une journée rigoureuse!) Le petit déjeuner était bien mérité. Environ quatre heures par jour étaient occupées de leçons intéressantes et souvent très amusantes. Il y avait un visiteur distingué chaque matin qui nous a donné une conférence sur l'un des aspects de la vie française. Les diapositives de Monsieur Lelong et sa laboratoire nous ont beaucoup aidés et étaient bien appréciés.

Ne pensez pas que le camp n'était que le travail. Le soir, après avoir écrit une composition, "le groupe du jour" devait présenter quelques divertissements pour amuser les autres. Est-ce que vous avez jamais essayé de deviner une charade en français? Ou de jouer "Vingt Questions"?

Au fond, tout le monde s'est bien amusé au camp français 1967. Mais, un mot d'avis aux jeunes filles qui iront l'année prochaine—Portez avec vous un miroir si vous êtes vaniteuse, et quelque ouate pour ne pas entendre les coups de sifflet à sept heures du matin si vous aimez dormir.

RUTH DURACK

Das Deutsche Lager 1967

Dieses Jahr verbrachten fünf P.L.C. Mädchen eine Woche ihrer Augustferien im deutschen Lager. Es war eine Woche, die sie nie vergessen werden!

Siebenundsechzig Studenten und Studentinnen ermunterten die Umgebung Point Perons mit imponierenden Ausdrücken wie: "ja," "nein," "ich weiss nicht" und "bitte, wiederholen Sie." Aber in den Grammatik—und Komprehensionstunden mussten wir etwas lernen. Der Tonbandapparat was ganz ungewöhnlich und hilfreich. Die meisten Lehrer waren ganz jung und fröhlich und vertrugen sich sehr gut mit uns.

Unsere Begeisterung für Sport war morgens um sieben Uhr nicht zu sehen, als wir am Strand laufen mussten, um Leibesübungen zu tun.

Die Jungen klagten über den Mangel an Speisen aber die Mädchen dachten, dass es immer zu viel gäbe.

Abends sangen alle deutsche Lieder und tanzten später. Mehrere Jungen hatten Gitarren und ein Junge hatte ein Schifferklavier. Mehrere Studenten spielten auch das Klavier sehr gut. Für unser Konzert jeden Abend waren diese Leute sehr nützlich, und dann hatten wir alle viel Spass. Am letzten Abend hatten wir ein sehr komisches Konzert und gingen erst sehr spät zu Bett.

Wir waren traurig, als wir nach Hause fahren mussten. Aber sicher hatte jeder sich gut amüsiert.

Und vergessen Sie nicht:

Was EINER wusste, wussten bald siebenundsechzig.

K. P.-S., J.T.

Il Campo Italiano

Durante le vacanze di maggio andammo al Bickley Reservoir a passarvi cinque giorni per studiare l'italiano con l'Adult Education Department.

Con nostra grande sorpresa scoprimmo che eravamo le uniche studentesse liceali, gli altri erano studenti di mezza età.

La mattina presto venivamo svegliate per fare un' energica passeggiata durante la quale conversavamo in italiano ammirando i dintorni.

Avevamo lezioni tutto il giorno cominciando dopo la prima colazione e con interruzioni per la colazione e per il tè di mezza mattina e del pomeriggio.

Si venivano dati degli autentici piatti italiani eccetto che per la prima colazione come per esempio pizza e grande quantità di vino.

Le sere progettavano o film o diapositive dell'Italia oppure ballavamo accompagnati da musica italiana.

Alla fine dei cinque giorni ci sembra d'aver avuto una meravigliosa vacanza in Italia e sappiamo che ci era stata di grande utilità.

S.R., F.D.

House Singing

The combined forces of vocalists, instrumentalists and choirs made this year's Inter-House Singing Competition a terrific success and the best performance up to date. It is hoped that this high standard will continue in the future. Our thanks go to everyone concerned, especially the House Captains, and Mrs. Foyster for judging the contest.

The results were:—

Choirs

- 1st, Ferguson—"Morning Town Ride."
- 2nd, Carmichael—"Be Back Soon."
- 3rd, Stewart—"Oh, Jesus, I Have Promised."
- 4th, McNeil—"Oklahoma."

Vocalists

- 1st, Sue Walton and Sally Benison; Debbie Verios—"Sinner Man."
- 2nd, Jan Bateman—"Down in the Glen."
- 3rd, Rosemary Thompson—"A Star is His Candle."
- 4th, Candy James and Yolenthe Van Mens—"Star of Night."

Pianists

- 1st, Judy Greenhill—"La Cathédrale Engloutie."
- 2nd, Anna Yatskin—"Humoresque."
- 3rd, Noell Jeffery—"Mozart Sonata."
- 4th, Rosemary Van Hattem—"Sonata in E Minor by Haydn."

Totals

- 1st, Ferguson,—263. 2nd, Carmichael—249. 3rd, McNeil—245. 4th, Stewart—239.



SENIOR CHOIR, 1967

The Choir

This year we arrived back at school to find we had a new choir-mistress, or did we? "Mrs. Foyster?—oh, you mean Miss Rowe." Eventually we managed to get the name right.

First term we practised our Festival songs until rehearsals for the musical, "Toad of Toad Hall," began—many of our choir members were involved. In July we competed in the Festival. Though not enjoying the same success as last year, we all agree it was great fun rehearsing and performing. Congratulations to the Junior School Choir for reaching the finals.

As soon as we had finished with the Festival we began learning our hymns for the School Service. For the first time a modern hymn was included. What a splendid idea of Mrs. Foyster's to enrich the hymns with descants!

During the August holidays some members of the choir sang with the S. Hilda's choir in the service of the Headmistresses' Conference in Perth. This was held in Perth College Chapel.

This term (the third) we are all occupied in learning Benjamin Britten's "Ceremony of Carols" for the Independent Schools' Festival at Scotch College on 1st and 2nd December. For the same concert some of the fourth years are helping the Junior School Choir to learn "For Unto Us a Child is Born," an arrangement of the first part of Handel's Messiah. Some of these songs and carols we hope to present on Speech Night.

I am sure all members of the Senior Choir will join me in thanking Mrs. Foyster for her direction and help. Many thanks to Miss Dorrington, our very talented accompanist.

We will be very sorry to lose Mrs. Foyster at the end of this year and we wish her every happiness in the future.

May I wish next year's choir the best of luck and hope that the shield will once more hang in the Entrance Hall.

JUDY GREENHILL, Captain of Choir

(I would like to add here my thanks to Judy for all her willingness and help in taking choir practices for me when I was ill. Many thanks, Judy!—D. M. Foyster.)



MUSIC CLUB COMMITTEE

Centre Back: L. Marshall.

Sitting (l. to r.): A. Yatskin, C. Paterson (President), S. Robinson.

Standing: B. Young, H. Forrester.

Music Club

President: Carol Paterson.

Secretary: Anna Yatskin.

Representatives: Sub-Leaving—Heather Forrester, Barbara Young, Lee Marshall; Junior—Sue Robinson.

This year the Music Club endeavoured to bring a little more culture to P.L.C. Various activities were organised bringing music to the fore—we hope!

In second term a Folk Singing afternoon was held. The programme included various Perth artists, such as Bill Greble, Roy Krugler, The Sandgropers and Jerry Atkinson.

Also during second term the houses held an inter-house singing and music competition. Many budding virtuosi and future Joan Sutherlands were revealed. The winners of the piano and vocal section took part in a musical evening at Perth College. The P.L.C. Music Club was well represented by Judy Greenhill on the piano and Sue Walton and Sally Bennison singing a folk song accompanied by Debbie Verios on the guitar.

At the W.A. Music Festival, P.L.C.'s musical talents were exhibited with much success. Congratulations go to all girls who took part, and especially to Rosemary Thompson and Rosemary Van Hattem who won the U. 16 duet section.

The Music Club committee would like to thank Miss Dorrington for her assistance, and also Miss Dunston for her support. Finally, I would like to thank all club members, especially Anna, for their help throughout the year.

CAROL

Science Club

President: Anthea Bowman.

Secretary: Nicky Smith.

Representatives: Leaving—Wendy Craig, Jackie Levison; Sub-Leaving—Verity Allen, Anne Green; Junior—Patricia Davey, Margaret Forrester.

In June of this year a Leaving girl suggested that a Science Club be formed. It was duly established and representatives elected. At the time of election we envisaged many ambitious activities, and we have been able to fulfil some of these in our short period of existence.

Christ Church very kindly invited us to attend a talk given by Mr. Riggert, a zoologist, on his trip to and experiences in Antarctica. He showed many interesting slides. We were very grateful to Christ Church for helping our Club to a good start.

As a result of our Chemistry studies, the Leaving girls started a project to break down seaweed. We succeeded in obtaining bromine and a minute quantity of iodine. The project took up a great deal of time and labour, and we would like to take this opportunity to thank the Levisons for their help and interest throughout the activity.

As a further help to girls taking science subjects and also for interest's sake, the representatives had the "Scientific American" added to the magazines in the library.

When the Trials had finished we asked Bob Humphries, a Prefect at Hale School, to come and speak to us on reptiles, especially snakes and lizards. He had a wide knowledge of the subject and was able to answer all our questions. The talk was even more appreciated because he brought some small live snakes and lizards, and also showed coloured slides. Our thanks also go to him.

Early in third term the Leaving Chemistry class with Mr. Ruse was shown over the CSBP superphosphate works. We were mainly concerned with the Lead Chamber Process for the manufacture of sulphuric acid, which is included in our Chemistry Course.

The Sub-Leavings also have taken on a project this year. They have spent their time in setting up a marine aquarium for the Biology Lab.

We hope that the activities of the Science Club this year have justified its foundation and that it will be continued next year. Lastly, our thanks to the Science teachers who have advised and aided the Club since it was established.

A.B. and N.S.



SCIENCE CLUB COMMITTEE

Back Row (l. to r.): V. Allan, J. Levison, P. Davey.

Front Row: M. Forrester, A. Green, A. Bowman (President), Nic. Smith, W. Craig.

Student Christian Movement

President: Jane Taylor.

Secretary: Sally Hodson.

Committee: A. Cummings, E. Wilson, C. Webster, W. Brine, J. Bateman.

The aim of The Australian Student Christian Movement is to bring into Christian fellowship, students in schools throughout Australia, so that we may learn more of Christ and the Christian way of life.

Our programme for this year included talks by several interesting members of the community. The year began with a most helpful talk on Church Unity by our school Chaplain, Rev. W. B. Gentle. A valuable discussion ensued.

Our next meeting was held on June 23rd, when the Rev. L. Hobby told us of his work in the Army, and especially of his experiences at Puckapunyal training centre. Everyone who attended this meeting enjoyed it very much.

On August 3rd, Miss D. Macamley, a Christian Education officer, talked to us about her work. During her talk she referred to the P.F.A. in Australia and its function in the community.

The last S.C.M. meeting for the year was held in the form of a Panel Discussion. The members of the panel were Miss Patricia Anderson, last year's Head Prefect, and Rev. L. Purdie, a Presbyterian minister of Floreat Park. The S.C.M. committee and various girls in the school gave me questions which they wished the panel to consider. The answers to the questions proved most interesting and both panel and audience had a lot of fun.

Many thanks go to Mrs. Sedlo for her advice during the year. Also many thanks to Sally and the committee for their support throughout the year.

We wish next year's S.C.M. representatives every success in their worthwhile course.

JANE TAYLOR, President of S.C.M.



S.C.M. COMMITTEE

Back Row (l. to r.): A. Cummings, E. Wilson, C. Webster, W. Brine.

Front Row: J. Bateman, S. Hodson, J. Taylor (President).

By Definition

- oily — the opposite of late.
- carbuncle — a car crash.
- catalyst — a lop-sided kitten.
- debate — it lures de fish.
- dogma — a canine female parent.
- defeat — at de end of de legs.
- pause — not ma's.
- dare — not here, stupid, dare!

JUDY B., Leaving Q

HOUSE NOTES



CARMICHAEL HOUSE



"Play The Game"

JENNIFER BENJAMIN, 1963-67

Junior Certificate (8 Subjects) 1965. Magazine Committee 1965-6. Captain Softball "B" team 1966. Bronze Medallion and Bar 1966-67. Instructor's Certificate 1967.

Carmichael House

As is customary, the year's hectic inter-house activities started with the swimming. We managed to raise our position from last year's fourth to a glorious third. Congrats go to Rosy Caisley who was U. 14 champion, and to the eight Carmichael girls who swam in the Inters. We were also third in lifesaving.

Our senior tennis players showed great form, but were narrowly defeated by 2 points by the Fergo Margaret Smiths. Congratulations for your terrific effort, Carmichael.

The newly-introduced Field Day, about which very little was known by the girls, brought much hilarity with the "back-to-school" performance of the teachers. The afternoon was intended to promote more house spirit (!!) and points were not awarded. McNeil won the day—Carmichael was once again third.

Before we had a chance to excel (??!) in winter sports, there was the House singing competition to prepare. The break of a year must have revived our normally poorly-used vocal chords, with the brilliant result of a close second to Ferguson. The learning of the words proved to be easier than forming those obnoxious notes into anything like a tune. Thank you for being so patient, Carmichael—perhaps in future years you will have the added advantage of a more musical House Captain.

The results of basketball and hockey were only average. We came third in both. Definitely more effort and co-operation is needed here. Thanks, Jan, for organising all the hockey. We were very proud, however, of having both the Senior A captains—Marg for basketball and Terri for hockey.

Carmichaelites prove to be outdoor types, as the results of the volleyball, badminton and international rules basketball showed. We could only manage yet two more thirds and a fourth. I hope these sports will be more popular next year.

An unusual tale of woe for Carmichael was the disappointing result of the work-competition by the end of second term. Far from living up to the customary brilliant standard that Carmichael has maintained in the past of winning **this** (if nothing else)—the position was sadly reversed. Where have all the "brainies" gone? Perhaps third term will hold a pleasant surprise!

Our second term failures were more than made up for however, by the superb performance Carmichael gave in the athletics. At the end of the day we could proudly boast three of the five champions, namely Liz (senior), Josephine (U. 16) and Marsha (U. 15) as well as three of the six runners-up. They were Pat (senior), Kerry and Barbara (U. 15). Our victory of over one hundred and twenty-five points (when finalised by the Junior school results in which we came third) far surpassed our wildest dreams. Congratulations once more, Carmichael, for the real team effort. My thanks go to Robyn, Liz and Dale who gave up much of their time and effort to help make these sports such a great success.

We have yet to see what softball holds in store for us and what talent will be produced with Junior tennis under the guidance of Nanette, Vanessa and Sue.

Special thanks go to Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Miss Stuart Smith for their great help and advice throughout the year, without which my duty would have been a task rather than a pleasure. Thank you also, Mrs. Binstead, Mrs. Mackenzie and Miss Terpstra for always being "on hand" if needed.

Of course, such a year could not have been undertaken without the unswerving assistance of Jan as deputy. I'm sure my thanks to you are echoed by all Carmichaelites, Jan!

In concluding these notes, I must thank you all for making this year so enjoyable for me. I felt I was backed by a lot of spirit which is so necessary if one is to "Play the Game." I sincerely hope next year's Captain will enjoy the same terrific experience as I have.

Best of luck for '68!

JENNIE



FERGUSON HOUSE



"Always Straight Forward"

DIANA JACKSON, 1963-67

Entrance Scholarship 1963. Junior Certificate (9 Subjects) 1965. Commonwealth Secondary Scholarship 1965. Swimming—Under 15 Champion 1965; runner-up Under 16 1966; runner-up Senior 1967. Life-saving—Bronze Medallion 1964; Bar and Instructor's Certificate 1967. Secretary, Debating Club 1967.

Ferguson House

(Toujours tout droit)

"And when we were good, we were very, very good,
And when we were bad we were hopeless!"

This seems to have been Ferguson's motto for the year, as in almost every sport we have been placed either first or last—fortunately more often the former.

Swimming training was welcomed with great enthusiasm and house spirit; the hot weather of course had nothing to do with it . . . ! Despite the fact that Ferguson gained less than one-fifth of the first places in the sports, all-round strength in the next few positions won the day for us. Congratulations to all the champions and runners-up, especially to Gay, Julie and Sheridan. The striking new flag, donated by Mrs. Green, made its debut at the Junior School Swimming Sports, in which we were second to Carmichael, and this enabled us to hang onto first place when the two results were combined.

With its prowess at swimming, Ferguson seemed to imagine that lifesaving came automatically, but alas! far from it. A very bad last brought our final position in swimming and life-saving down to fourth which was very disappointing. Pride comes before a fall . . .

The tennis played by Lyn, Lesley, Lou and Jan proved superior to that of the other houses, and Ferguson's prospects brightened again. I hope that our Junior Tennis, yet to be played, will be of the same high standard.

Second term introduced hockey and basketball which evened each other out in final position, since we gained a comfortable win in the latter and a very comfortable last in the former! I am indebted to Jan and Ruth for organising the basketball so successfully; it seems that the feminine Fergusonites are much too delicate to stand up to the brawny hockey players of which Stewart had the majority. (Sour grapes . . . ?) Congratulations, anyway, to Stewart; Ferguson's total of three goals for the season was not indicative of the amount of house spirit which was shown.

In the house singing competition, a gallant choir of thirty-nine sang "Morning Town Ride" with the required sweetness while conducted by yours truly and ably accompanied by Libby. The audience was hushed in awe at Jan's solo and the verve with which Anna played her "Humoresque" was narrowly surpassed by Judy G.'s superb rendering of "La Cathédrale Engloutie." Congratulations to Judy and also to Carmichael's folk duettists, Sue and Sally, who sang very soulfully.

Without our supremacy in the indoor sports, Ferguson would be right out of the competition and tremendous thanks must go to all the girls who played in the Badminton, International Rules Basketball and Volleyball teams.

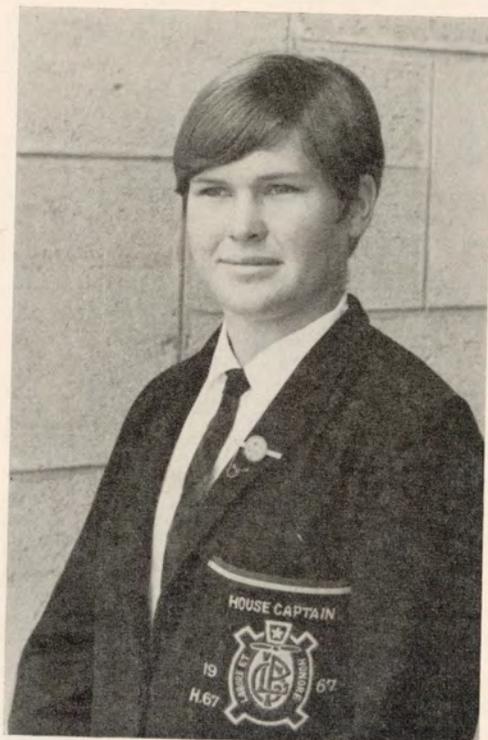
A mad rush at the beginning of third term heralded the athletic season. No one seemed to realize how many girls were required to compete and consequently sports day brought both shock and surprise; cries of "But I don't even know which end to throw" fell on the deaf ears of the house captains, deputies and Sub-Leaving representatives. Ferguson broke the one-extreme-or-the-other routine by coming second to Carmichael, whose victory was stupendous. The high standard was emphasized by the numbers of records broken and also the numbers of champions and runners-up; congrats to all of them and especially to Sue Cornish; also to Lyn Cooper whose javelin throwing struck fear into the hearts of the neighbouring chooks.

If last year's under fifteen softball team is any indication of this year's senior team then I have no doubt about our ability; the juniors are still waiting to be discovered.

The house, like its captain, has devoted so much time to sport that work has been sadly neglected so the less said about work points the better.

The position of house captain has been relatively unexhausting, thanks to the able support of Jan as vice-captain, without whose assistance I would have been quite snowed under. Next year's captain will be lucky if she has as competent a deputy as I did. We have been able to leave a great deal of work in the hands of the Sub-Leavings, Jenny Cohen and Jenny Davies, Jan, Kay and Judy, Mrs. Smith, Miss Stuart Smith and Miss Findlay have been wonderfully informative about the girls' abilities or lack of them, and were generally indispensable, as were Mrs. Adam and Mrs. Edinger.

Everyone knows that "You've got to be in it to win it." This year, with all the co-operation and enthusiasm, Ferguson has certainly been in it and that is the first step towards winning it.



McNEIL HOUSE



"Buaidh No Baas"

JAN ELLIOTT, 1963-67

Junior Certificate (8 Subjects) 1965. Secretary, History Club 1966; Drama Club 1967. Lifesaving—Bronze Medallion 1964; Survival Certificate 1966; Bar and Instructor's Certificate 1967. Softball "A" team 1966. Hockey "B" team 1966, "A" team 1967; pocket 1967.

McNeil House

After many years of hard work, McNeil forged ahead in '66 to win the shield for Champion House. This presented a challenge to us in '67 and, win or lose this year, I am confident that each McNeilian has done her best to maintain our past success.

The swimming season was welcomed enthusiastically by all—the only way to have a swim was to compete in a trial! Therefore we had no trouble in finding a team which gained second place to Fergo in the sports. We were happy to own the Open Champion, Jacqui Courtney, and the U. 15 runner-up Di Rees; congratulations to both. Our little swimmers of the Junior School added to our points, after a battle ending in fourth place.

Thanks go to all our life-savers for earning the points which put us on top for life-saving. Congratulations to those who made the school team in both swimming and life-saving.

Unfortunately, we lost our star tennis players along with '66, but this did not deter the school team who played hard and gained fourth place. Congrats to Sue Jones and Di Smith for making the team and thanks to other tennis players.

Second term was highlighted by the win of the "A" hockey team. Special congratulations go to "Little Cue" and to all other members of the team. In house hockey we were placed in second position. Basketball received much enthusiasm this year—we had enough players to form an extra team. The basketballers gained second place also. Congrats to those in school teams.

After hockey and basketball were completed, activities for less sport-minded house members commenced. I am sorry that the House choir received such a defeat at this stage—as far as musical talent is concerned, the situation was desperate! Thanks to all who brought us to third place—congratulations to Judy Greenhill for her success.

Other activities included knitting squares for a rug—this is still in the making and we hope will be finished by the end of term!

A games afternoon was held at the end of first term, in which everyone competed. McNeil scored a victory and as a result our new flag (thanks Mrs. Green!) bears a laurel wreath in its corner.

Indoor sports were given more enthusiasm this year—thanks to all teams for sacrificing lunch hours and recesses. Our volleyball team gained second place and badminton third place. A special mention is deserved by the Indoor Basketball Team who exhausted themselves to come third.

Full points go to Carmichael for her tremendous effort in the athletics and I feel that our team also deserves full points for a good try! I saw amongst the team a sample of the sportsmanship for which a house strives—thanks for a rewarding effort. Congratulations to Jenny Cusack as runner-up; to Val Seaby as U. 14 Champion and to Sharon Poultney as her runner-up. Again our Junior School athletes helped out with points. Next year let's have the same effort—and win! We were again proud to be represented in the school team (which gained third place in the Inters).

The softball season is not yet finished.

The summing up of the year's achievements is a very condensed way of showing you what McNeil can do. I hope McNeilians realise that all the smaller parts played by house members form a grounding for these achievements—so don't give up, no matter how small your part is; the house needs its smallest member.

To conclude, I would like to thank a number of people, especially Jacqui, for her help and support throughout the year. Thank you, Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Jones and our three untiring sports mistresses; thanks also to the Sub-Leavings for helping in third term.

A special thank you goes to each house member for a most enjoyable and rewarding year.

We have a great house—let's keep it that way!

JAN



STEWART HOUSE



"Per Ardua ad Astra"

ROBIN BEDELLS, 1962-67

Junior Certificate (8 Subjects) 1965. School
Choir 1966-67. Drama Club 1967. Softball
"A" team 1966. Basketball "C" team 1967.
Diving 1967. Record over-16 javelin 1967.

Stewart House

In 1967 the first interhouse fixture was, as usual, the swimming sports. We began training enthusiastically but on the day our splashing and furious churning of the water was of no avail! We swam in to a sad fourth. However, we were very fortunate to have three very successful water-nymphs—Ann Howson, Phillipa Cummins and Lesley Herbert who were U. 16, U. 15 and U. 13 champions respectively. Congrats to them and to all other girls who made the inters swimming team.

In lifesaving we finished in third place. Thanks go to all girls who gained life-saving awards and in so doing gained points for Stewart. Special congratulations go to Phillipa, Verity, Ann and Nerida for representing the school in lifesaving teams.

The senior tennis team fought well and came third. Di, Jenny, Helen, Glen and Jane represented Stewart in interschool teams.

Campaigning for greater house spirit at the end of first term, we held a money-chain in order to raise funds for wool which many enthusiastic knitters knitted into squares. The "mudley sports" which relieved exam tension were a great success and a lot of fun also.

Enthusiasm, keenness and tons of talent spurred Stewart on to win the hockey and senior basketball! However, junior basketballers did not "star" quite as much and came fourth. My thanks go to Jenny for her thorough training of the hockeyites.

Unfortunately, we lost many of our renowned nightingales (??), and this year, after many sacrificed recesses and vocal chords, we did not win. Next year—maybe? We are definitely better at voluminous roaring than at melodious squeaking. Congratulations to our vocalist, Rosie Thompson, and instrumentalist, Noel Jeffery. We went modern and sang the catchy, new version of Hymn 508, conducted by Robin and accompanied by Bronwen.

In the two new indoor sports we did not excel, but with more practice we could do so. So better luck next year! In badminton, international rules basketball and volleyball we came second, equal third and third respectively.

Our athletic standard was not at its peak on the day of the sports, and although we had plenty of talent and house spirit the judges just did not recognise them. Congratulations to Carmichael who ran away with first place right from the beginning. Unfortunately, one of our star athletes was out of action—bad luck, Rosie! Congratulations to Marian for being runner-up U. 16 Champion and to all other champions. Thanks to all girls who participated with such tremendous spirit, and to Nerida, Lee and Barbara for the terrific help they gave in athletics. The juniors were slimmer and nimbler than the seniors and came a magnificent second. Moral—start dieting earlier, Stewartites!

Stewart has more geni than athletes and at the end of first term we broke the tradition of Carmichael always being first in work points. However, in second term, we rested on our laurels a bit too much and they were taken away from us. In the final exams we'll "show 'em."

Good luck to the softball teams and junior tennis players who are entrusted to Ann and Wendy.

Stewart is lucky to have two great house mistresses in Mrs. Wells and Miss Waldeck, who have been a tremendous boost to the House's enthusiasm. Unfortunately, we lost our third mistress, Mrs. House, after first term.

Finally I would like to thank Jenny for all her help and support and Mrs. Smith, Miss Stuart Smith and Miss Findlay for their untiring assistance and guidance, without which my job would have been a difficulty instead of a pleasure.

The probability of younger and new girls in the house and the improvement of existing girls should give our teams a greater chance of success next year. Thank you, all Stewartites, for your support to both Jenny and myself in all activities. Every time I see a pair of green socks I will be reminded of the fabulous year I spent as House Captain and I hope that the House Captain of '68 will enjoy it as much as I have.

Always remember our motto—"Per Ardua ad Alta"—it is the only way to get there!

ROB



No — not "hippies" — only prefects in informal mood!

The Prefects this year continued the tradition of presenting the school with a farewell gift. At official functions next year the school flag will be graced with a newly-varnished flagpole bearing an enamelled metal crest at the top.

Kookaburra Squawkers

A sphinx is a loin with a man's head.

* * *

Columbus sailed to the West to get to the East.

* * *

A tall heavy man afflicted with ophthalmia and incipient dropsy of the chest.

* * *

"A civilised superfluous society such as Australia."

* * *

"Purgery carries with it a stiff penal sentence."

* * *

Tenants were to give a tribe of men to the King when an uprising came to fight with him.

* * *

All of the people were Christians or Roman Catholics.

* * *

The buildings were fancy but simple in design.

* * *

The using of Exeter began in an Aunt of Harolds.

Sports Notes

Swimming



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

L. to R.: A. Howson (U-16), P. Cummins (U-15), L. Herbert (U-13), J. Courtney (Senior), R. Caisley (U-14).

Inter-House Swimming Sports

On Tuesday, February 28th, Beatty Park Pool was the venue for the Inter-House Swimming Carnival. Four records were broken: Senior Division, J. Courtney the Butterfly in 38.2 seconds; U.16 Division, Anne Howson set three new records—the Freestyle in 32.7 seconds, the Backstroke in 39.4 seconds and the Butterfly in 40.4 seconds. One other record was equalled, this being the U-13 Freestyle, by S. Poultney in the time of 35.4 seconds.

Champions were: Senior—J. Courtney; U-16—A. Howson; U-15—P. Cummins; U-14—R. Caisley; U-13—L. Herbert.

The positions of the Houses when the points were totalled were Ferguson, McNeil, Carmichael, Stewart.

In the Junior School Sports, Carmichael was first, followed by Ferguson, Stewart and McNeil.

With these results combined, the final placings were: 1st Ferguson 637 points; 2nd McNeil 597½ points; 3rd Carmichael 548 points; 4th Stewart 515½ points.

Our congratulations go to the winning house, Ferguson, and to the individual champions, and we wish to thank sincerely Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Miss Stuart Smith for their work in training the swimmers and organising the sports.



SWIMMING AND LIFE-SAVING TEAM

Back Row (l. to r.): Y. Watson, J. Elliott, J. Young, R. Bedells, D. Jackson, C. Sinclair, H. Newnham, S. Abbotts, J. Levison, J. Davies, N. Richardson, G. Chin, D. Thomson, J. Courtney (Capt.), V. Slee.

3rd Row: K. Townsend, S. Hill, M. Garland, G. Kitchen, D. Rees, H. McKay, A. Howson, H. Linton.

2nd Row: H. McRostie, A. Gunnell, P. Howie, M. Irvin, R. Caisley, J. Miles, J. Dermer.

Front Row: L. Herbert, H. Parkinson, S. Poultney, S. Hubbard, J. Twogood, A. Edwards.

Inter-School Swimming Sports

At Beatty Park on the evening of March 10, the Independent Girls' Schools held their third annual swimming carnival.

Congratulations to M.L.C. on winning with 344 points; next came S. Hilda's 260 points, and P.L.C. in third place with 243 points.

The competition was one of the most exciting that we have ever enjoyed, and it was not until the final race that the positions of second and third place were determined. There were 11 records broken during the programme, and our swimmers took firsts in six events. In the awarding of the pennants for each age division, P.L.C. took away the one for the U-16, S. Hilda's won the U-15 pennant and M.L.C. won those of the remaining three divisions.

The members of the swimming team would like to extend their thanks to Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Miss Stuart Smith for their work in the preparation and training of the team.



SENIOR TENNIS TEAM

L. to R.: D. Plint, J. Maguire (Capt.), B. Black, S. Jones, T. Jamieson, H. Allnutt, L. Hadden, D. Smith.

Tennis

Early in first term the school's tennis players were introduced to the Senior and Junior bumper boards. After many challenges had been played, the school teams were chosen according to the position of players on the bumper boards.

Despite everyone's efforts the teams did not meet with outstanding success. The Seniors finished third behind M.L.C. and S. Hilda's, the Juniors finished second behind M.L.C.

In the Saturday morning competition, due to different age groupings, the teams were changed. The Slazenger Cup team: L. Cooper, B. Black, D. Plint and J. Maguire, reached the semi-final; Mursell Cup No. 1: S. Jones, D. Smith, L. Hadden and H. Allnutt, reached the final; Mursell Cup No. 2: T. Jamieson, L. Bowers, H. Murray and W. Callender, were defeated in an early round; Herbert Edward Cup team: H. Pugh, G. Binks, S. Robinson and J. Nott, reached the semi-final. Though no teams were victorious, in view of the strong opposition they all achieved pleasing results.

As yet only the Senior House Tennis has been played. This resulted in a win for Ferguson followed by Carmichael, Stewart and McNeil.

The results of the School Championships were: Senior Singles: forfeited. Senior Doubles: B. Black and D. Plint defeated J. Maguire and T. Jamieson. Junior Singles: L. Cooper defeated G. Binks. Junior Doubles: H. Murray and G. Binks defeated H. Pugh and J. Nott.

All the team members are very grateful to the Sports mistresses and Mr. Marshall for their support and enthusiasm throughout the season.

Pocket colours were awarded to J. Maguire and S. Jones.

Hockey



SENIOR "A" HOCKEY

Back Row (l. to r.): M. Richardson, E. Marshall, L. Hadden, J. Elliott, Judy Cusack, B. Black, C. Higham, Jenny Cusack.

Front Row: J. Maguire, T. Jamieson (Capt.), J. Donaldson.



SENIOR "B" HOCKEY

Back Row (l. to r.): J. Rutherford, S. Ovens, M. Richardson.

Centre Row: K. Bishop, J. Strickland, S. Swift, N. Smith, J. Dix.

Front Row: G. Kitchen, W. Craig (Capt.), S. Heath.

Hockey Notes

Hockey was played enthusiastically throughout the season and as a result P.L.C. acquitted itself well. After a number of invitation matches, we found ourselves in the full swing of the inter-school competition.

All teams retained commendable positions throughout the season and it was unfortunate that the Senior B was defeated in the grand final by M.L.C., and also the Junior A and B by M.L.C. in their deciding matches.

The eleven girls chosen for the Senior A worked very hard throughout the season, and it was their team effort which brought it to a dramatic finish when they won the grand final against M.L.C. after two nerve-wracking matches, the second of which brought practically the whole school to the side-lines to watch.

Pockets were awarded to all the Senior A team.

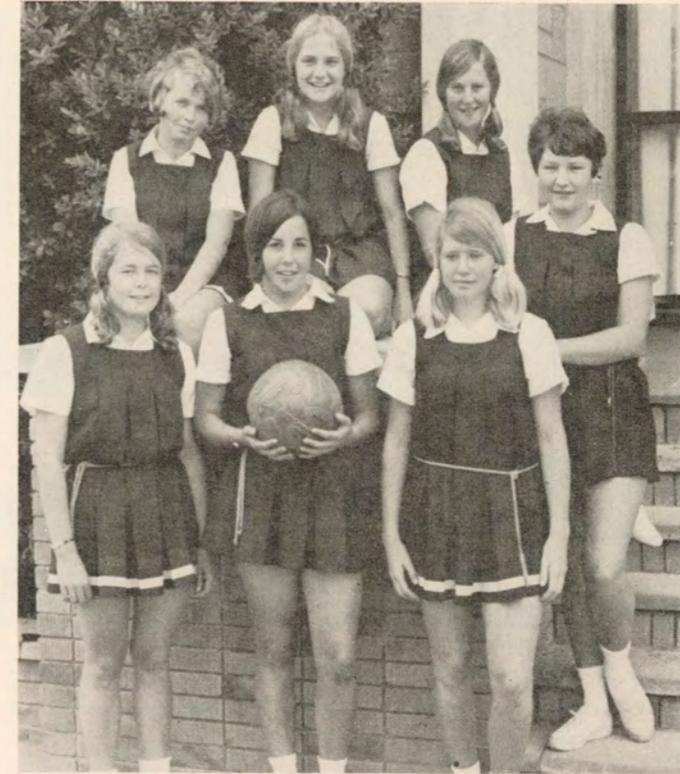
Special thanks to Miss Finlay and Miss Stuart Smith for their undivided attention throughout the season.

Basketball



SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL

Back Row (l. to r.): L. Cooper, J. Cohen, J. Fuller, E. Blanckensee.
Front Row: M. Hunter, M. McAlinden, A. Howson.



SENIOR "B" BASKETBALL

Sitting (l. to r.): J. Herd, R. Chester, P. Sounness.
Standing: C. Paterson, H. Allnutt, C. Hanson, J. Kennedy.

Basketball

This season's basketball finished very successfully with all the senior and junior teams qualifying for the semi-final. Three of the teams were eliminated but the Junior B, after a determined effort, was only defeated in the Grand Final.

Two practice matches were arranged against Hollywood High School which were very much appreciated by the senior teams. Many inter-school matches were played by "C" and "D" teams as well as First Year teams and these were enjoyed by all who participated.

Members of all basketball teams would like to extend a very special thank you to Mrs. Smith and Miss Harben for their constant encouragement and advice throughout the season.

The final Inter-school placings were as follows:

Senior A: M.L.C., S.H., P.C., P.L.C., S.M., Pen.

Senior B: S.H., M.L.C., P.C., P.L.C., S.M., Pen.

U. 15 A: M.L.C., S.M., P.L.C., P.C., Pen., S.H.

U. 15 B: M.L.C., P.L.C., P.C., Pen., S.H., S.M.



ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

L. to R.: E. Blanckensee (Senior), J. Goedheer (U-16), M. Williamson (U-15), S. Cornish and V. Seaby (U-14).

Inter-House Athletics

The Junior and Senior School Athletics Sports were held on September 28th. Conditions were ideal and the sports were carried off successfully through the combined efforts of the sports mistresses and house captains.

The Junior School sports began at 9.30, concluding at 10.45 with Ferguson in first position, Stewart 2nd, Carmichael 3rd and McNeil 4th.

The Senior sports followed at 11.10, and during the course of the day nineteen records were broken, fourteen in the track events and five in the field events, and several records were equalled.

Congratulations go to Carmichael who were first, followed by Ferguson, McNeil and Stewart, and also to the individual champions.

Age Group Champions

- Senior: E. Blanckensee, 34 pts.; runners-up, P. Hines and J. Cusack, 33 pts.
- U. 16: J. Goedheer, 32 pts.; runner-up, M. Richardson, 30 pts.
- U.15: M. Williamson, 32 pts.; runners-up, B. Cooke and K. Townsend, 28 pts.
- U. 14: V. Seaby and S. Cornish, 27 pts.; runner-up, S. Poultney, 26 pts.

Junior School		Senior School	
Carmichael	60 points	Carmichael	756 points
Ferguson	87 points	Ferguson	602 points
McNeil	55½ points	McNeil	529 points
Stewart	78 points	Stewart	400 points

Final Points

1st—Carmichael	816
2nd—Ferguson	689
3rd—McNeil	584½
4th—Stewart	478



ATHLETIC TEAM

- Beck Row (l. to r.): R. Whitchurch, C. Sinclair, K. Green, J. Cusack, P. Sounness, E. Blanckensee (Capt.), J. Taylor, J. Fuller, P. Hines, C. Higham, L. Bowers, T. Jamieson, R. Bedells.
- 3rd Row: J. Wood, C. Burges, M. Richardson, J. Cusack, L. Salomons, L. Cooper, P. Marshall, J. Kennedy, J. Goedheer, S. Gordon, L. Masters, E. Taylor, J. Parry.
- 2nd Row: M. Williamson, D. Verios, J. Simmons, J. Brisbane, N. Jeffery, B. Cooke, K. Townsend, C. Sprigg, M. MacPherson, L. Royal.
- Front Row: J. Blanckensee, S. Cornish, A. Paterson, H. Parkinson, P. Foulds, S. Poultney, J. Carruthers, V. Seaby, D. McDonald, J. Twogood.

Inter-school Athletics

Although the elements endeavoured to turn the athletics into a swimming carnival on Saturday, 7th October, the competitors did not allow their spirits to be dampened.

In the final placings, M.L.C. came first with 333 points, followed by S. Hilda's (260 points) and P.L.C., closely behind with 250 points.

Lyn Cooper broke the javelin record with her magnificent throw of 133ft.; Marion Richardson equalled the record for the 80m. hurdles.

Pockets were awarded to Elizabeth Blanckensee, Pat Hines, Jenny Cusack, Josephine Goedeer, Marion Richardson, Lyn Cooper and Judith Wood.

Thanks go to Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Miss Stuart Smith for their help and encouragement throughout the season.

Softball



SENIOR "A" SOFTBALL

Back Row (l. to r.): A. Armstrong, J. Davies, K. Jamieson.

Centre Row: J. Fuller, J. Cusack, A. Howson, G. Benson.

Front Row: J. Maguire, L. Masters (Capt.), R. Chester.

Softball

Unfortunately the softball season this year was very short owing to the late date of the Inters. As soon as the athletics were over, bases were laid out on the oval and practices began. At first it seemed as if a team was the last thing we were anxious in finding. Fortunately the team fell into place and just in time for our first game against Perth College which proved to be a hard game. The following games were a little easier than we expected.

The Senior "A" division was won by P.L.C.

M.L.C. won the Senior "B" in which we were placed second.



SENIOR "B" SOFTBALL

Sitting (l. to r.): B. Dougall, J. Courtney, N. Smith, J. Preston,
F. MacKellar, J. Herd.

Standing: H. Linton, S. Abbotts (Capt.), P. Sounness.

Congratulations to M.L.C. on winning both the U. 15 divisions.

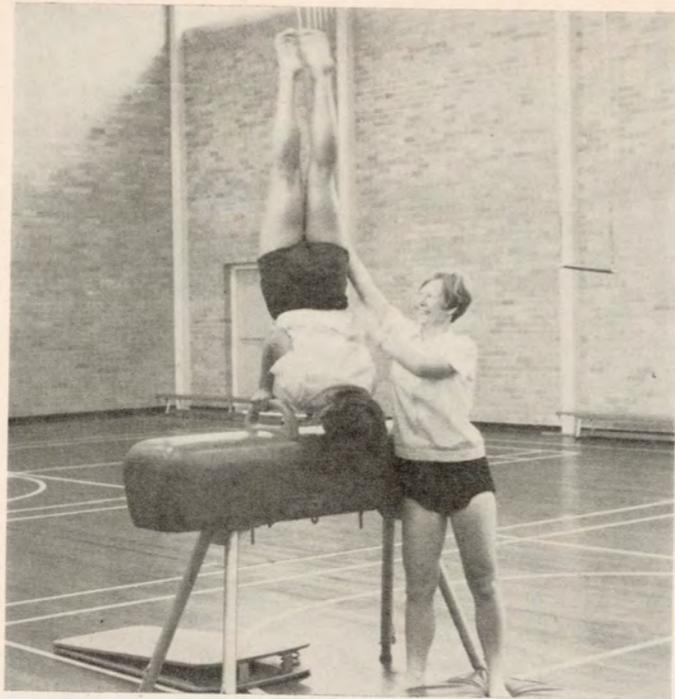
Pockets were awarded to Jenny Maguire, Ann Armstrong, Ann Howson, Kay Jamieson, Jan Fuller, Jenny Cusack, Lyona Master and Robyn Chester. This award also gave "Cuey" her Honours Pocket.

Gill Benson and Jenny Davies each received two stripes.

Di Malacari who was a faithful reserve and scorer received a reserves stripe.

Our congratulations go to Mrs. Smith and Miss Finlay in their valuable assistance and encouragement.

(Lyona has been an inspiration and great help to softball throughout the school. Many thanks, Lyona.—M. Smith.)



GYM CLUB

Gymnast: L. Bowers. Support: R. Bedells.

Gym Club

President: Robin Bedells.

Secretary: Louella Bowers.

The Senior and Junior Gym Clubs resumed this year on Monday and Wednesday afternoons respectively. Attendance fluctuated at first, but several girls persevered and are gaining confidence. However, we found that the smaller the number the more we benefited from individual attention.

A new system of awarding certificates for one's abilities has been established, which we hope will be highly successful. We would like to thank the Parents' Association for their kind donation of new equipment which has been used enthusiastically throughout the year. The Senior Gym Club is hoping for many new members next year; the Juniors are well represented.

Lastly we would like to thank Mrs. Smith, Miss Findlay and Miss Stuart Smith for their great help and encouragement.

L. BOWERS

Junior School



JUNIOR SCHOOL PREFECTS

L. to R.: A. Lissiman, H. Finch, S. Jones, S. Arlidge, F. Nichols, J. Gubgub.



JUNIOR SCHOOL LIBRARY COMMITTEE

L. to R.: G. Cornish, J. Rogers, W. Davies, J. Westlake.



JUNIOR CHOIR, 1967

Original Contributions

A Fairy Dragon

There once lived a fairy Dragon who lived in the sea and that Dragon thought he was the king of the sea. One day a boat came over that very same sea and the people on the boat knew he was there and they through a net over the boat.

The Dragon went over to the net and started to play. Then he found that he was stuck so he opened his mouth and fire came out and made a hole in the net and then he swam away.

JULIE NICOL, Grade 2

A Fairy Dragon

My name is Spiky. I am the king of the sea. They call me feriosc king.
I live in a palace cave.

One day a few men came to catch me, they new where my palace was.
The men hung nets from the boat.

I thought they were there for a joke. So I swam into them.

All of a sudden I felt myself being pulled up, up, up.

Soon I was in their boat.

I felt myself change. My teeth grew sharper. I blew fire when I roared so the rope burned. Soon I was free.

Quickely I jumped into the sea.

No one ever tried to catch me again.

ALANA ANDERSON, Grade III

The Hungry Pup

One fine day in the middle of May,
I met a puppy on my way,
Going to a bone display.
I looked at him,
He looked at me
In the most peculiar way.

I followed him all the way
To the tasty bone display.
He looked at it with longing eye,
But having no money he started to cry.
"Oh, woe is me," said the little pup,
"Please put a bone in my cup."

He looked so hungry and so lean,
I thought I'd better not be mean
Out came money, one, two, three,
To buy the little pup some tea.
Down it went, Crunch, Crunch, Crunch;
Never had he had such a great big lunch.

KRISTINA COLBOURNE, Grade VI

Seasons

The sun shines bright,
Swift birds alight
Upon trees that are blossoming;
Magpies are blooming—
These are signs that it's spring.

Birds come in from the west,
Breezes come in from the east;
Days become longer,
Nights become shorter,
Midday is engulfed in stifling heat—
It's summer.

Then all too soon it's over;
Days become short and dark,
Trees lose their leaves,
Flowers begin to droop;
Birds fly off to warmer lands,
Winds and storms roll in—
Winter has settled in.

SIAN S. JONES, Grade VII K

The Two Roads of Life

It's a long road that goes on forever,
Through wind and rain and pleasant weather,
There are some people who start off wrong,
And their future becomes a haunting song,
The road turns into a blackish fog,
And their heads are as heavy as a solid log;
It's a terrible thing they've wasted away,
The best thing in life, a happy day.

Nature is a beautiful thing,
With the morning dew and the birds that sing,
Everything becomes happy and bright
And there are no black ghosts to fight,
The road can be gay or it can be sad
And sometimes it can be quite ridiculously mad,
But it's always your decision to make
Which one of the roads you're going to take.

GEORGINA RIGG, VII K

That's A Place

In the water among the boats
Where children play in rubber floats,
Where they splash beside the sea,
That's a place I'd like to see.

When there's a sign of a flowering tree,
Where the flower attracts the bee,
Where the birds alight on the tree,
That's a place I'd like to see.

Where the child is in his pen,
Where the fox is in his den,
Where the sun's rays shine on me,
That's a place I'd like to see.

In the cities, in the streets,
Where down the rivers come boats in fleets,
Where the stale air is surrounding me,
That's a place I'd hate to see.

ELSPETH BELL, Grade VII K

The Wild Herd

Horses can be wild, horses can be free,
But whenever I go riding, I always like to see
The windswept plains and growing grass
With horses cantering through the pass,
The pure white mare, the jet-black colt,
Whenever I'm seen they stand and halt.

As I was walking out one day,
I thought d'I better stop and stay,
And gaze with wonder upon the herd
Whose great black leader was always stirred;
He often kept them on the move,
That great big horse with steel black hooves.

That night and day had been my best,
I thought I'd better leave now lest
The restless herd got on their way
And wouldn't be there to graze next day
On the windswept plains and growing grass
With horses cantering through the pass . . .

FIONA NICHOLS, VII D

A Swaggy's Life

Each foot he puts down, the road, it rings,
Under the blazing heat of day;
On his shoulder, his swag, it swings,
His shoes are rotting with decay.

Soon the night will blanket the air,
Soon he'll lie upon the grass,
Thinking of life and of his country fair,
Thinking, thinking—Ah! sleep at last!

MARGARET LUCKETT, Grade VII K

Magic Carpet

It's fun to go back in time,
I was only nine
At the time, and I can't remember all
Of the long, tall tale.

I leapt from my bed
To a magic carpet, red,
Trimmed with gold;
I sat there looking bold.

I flew day and night,
No food, no rest, no light,
Until at last, we reached the spot,
Marked X, in ashes hot.

It was the day when Christ was born;
In the manger, full of hay,
Dressed in white he lay,
Smiling at the coming dawn.

Home on my magic carpet I flew,
Which was wet from the morning dew,
Soon I was asleep so sound,
A better journey couldn't be found.

PENELOPE SMITH, Grade VII D

Life in Second Dorm

"Crash! Clatter! Bang! Bang!"
"Hey, let me out!"
Someone gives a shrill screech,
Someone gives a shout.
Somebody is going to town,
Somebody's returning.
Somebody is freezing cold,
And someone else feels burning!

"Bzzz!" goes the buzzer,
"Brring!" goes the phone.
Someone's soon surrounded,
Someone's left alone.
Someone gets a parcel,
Someone has no mail.
Someone's in a cubicle
Hanging washing on a rail

"I'm just starving!"
"I feel sick!"
Someone is complaining,
Someone was too quick.
All's confusion,
One full space.
But I would never
Change my place!

ANGELA BALSTON, Grade VII D

Trees

A gift of God is the stately tree,
And surely, it seems to me,
Its grace and beauty far exceed
Any great man-made deed.

Its leaves are cool and green,
Better than any painting I have seen.
Protection from the wind and rain,
It shelters us from any pain.

On summer days, all dry and hot,
A cool and breezy, sleepy spot
Is not hard to find, if you see
A handy gum or banksia tree.

Man makes use of many things
The humble tree will offer him:
Rubber, medicine, cork and more,
To save us from being poor.

Felled, cut, sawed and ground,
Man makes use of trees he's found.
But we rely an awful lot
On this little tree-covered plot.

RUTH HICKEY, I B

The Rocking Chair's Task

How many years has it rocked to and fro?
Been sold to a junk shop for a penny or so?
How many times has it been repaired
In a shed or a barn when some time has been spared?
How many times has it been painted or shone
To a gloss or a finish when hard work has been done?
How shall I know, Who shall I ask?
No, it is only my Rocking Chair's Task.

JANE BLANCKENSEE, I B

Adventures Under the Sea

I long to walk along the beach
And pick up shells within my reach.
And then I shed my shirt and dash
Into the water with a splash.

Then I dive down to the sand,
And pick up sponges with my hand,
Then I swim up for a breath
And dive again into the depths.

I look behind, a shark is near,
And I am petrified with fear.
I raise the spear and take careful aim,
My life at stake I dare not miss.

I fire the gun, my aim is true,
Into his brain the spear flew.
I quickly surface for dead is he.
Dangerous though it may be,
Spearfishing is the sport for me.

JULIE DERMER, I B

Winter Surf

Those winter days appeal to me
When I go surfing in the sea.
Those roaring, tumbling, splashing waves,
Pound to the beach—my fondest crave.

I take my board and out I go
Into the surf to meet my foe.
I paddle and stroke with all my might
To bear those waves beyond my sight.

On the horizon a wave appears,
I kneel and paddle—it's nearly here—
And down the slope of the wave I go,
Trying all the techniques that I know.

I run to the nose and hang five,
Oh what a wonderful feeling inside!
But it is late and I must go;
I will come again to beat my foe.

SUE KEYS, I B

The Bush-fire

It had already burst through miles of crop,
That blazing fire they could not stop.
They called for graders, water and men
And tried to check it again and again.
They cut the fences to shift the sheep
Away from the fire that was beginning to creep
Further and further along the way,
And the weary men were forced to stay.
They fought the fire with bags and boughs,
And breaks were made by graders and ploughs.
They burnt back and were starting to gain,
When suddenly it started to rain!

JEAN BRUCE, I B

Creatures of Night, My Friend

What do you do at night, little bird?
I sleep with my head tucked under my wing,
Never stirring till the church bells ring.

Where do you go when it's dark, feline friend?
I prowl the alleys, stalking prey,
Then scamper home at break of day.

Why are you busy at night, small snail?
There are no prying eyes to steal my prize,
So I nibble and chew till I'm twice my size!

MIRIAM BIDDISCOMBE, I B

Napoleon bit off more than he could chew and choked in the
process, being sent to St. Helena to recover.

* * *
The Sphinx is a dead body covered with an ooey cloth.

* * *
Lincoln dealt the reconstruction with a delicatd and far-seeing
hand.

Galloping

Galloping, galloping, across the plain
The horses galloped in the rain.
With eyes alight and manes a-flying
They gallop for their hearts are dying.
Why they gallop we do not know.
Yet I'm sure the man is their foe.
The man's brave horse slipped and fell,
And got up with a grievous yell.
Alas, the horses tired of their run,
Stopped to shelter under a gum.
The mares and their foals lay down to rest
Even the swiftest and the best.
He mounted his trusty steed once more,
Even though he was quite sore.
He galloped his horse into a sweat,
"I'm sure I'll catch up with the herd yet".
He failed to find the missing herd
Upon the plain of the "Yellow Bird".
He turned his horse homeward bound,
And decided to wait for the next year's round.

COBIE SPENCER, 1 E

The Wind

The wind is rushing through the doors,
Not even stopping for a pause,
In it comes and out it goes
And takes no note of the door I close.
The trees bend, the windows rattle,
The wind is fighting an awful battle.
Cold winds, hot winds, what's the use?
Men can't fight them, they refuse.
Big ones, small ones, all the same,
Shriek and roar and feel no shame.
Creaking, shrieking all the night,
Have they won such a right.
But in summer a gentle breeze
Brings such a gentle ease.
Wind helps boys fly their kites,
Wind helps man encounter flight.
So really it is quite right
To let the wind show its might.

B. ABBOTT, 1 D

The Makings of a World

Our world is full of murder and hate,
And happenings which are caused by fate.
There are racial riots, killings and fights,
With people always voting for their rights.
But was it meant to be like this,
Or one of wonderment and bliss.
To love and live in a world of content,
Is this for what we were really meant?
The joy of love and the hate of fear,
Brings to our hearts something dear,
Which helps us share with one and all,
A will to live and not to fall.

E. WILSON, 1 C

The Timeless Sands

The Sun—
An orb of molten gold
Blazing mercilessly down on
The Man—
Far from a civilization;
Lost in the middle of
A Desert—
Whose burning hot sands
Provide no outlet for
The Water—
Without which
He will die of
A Raging Thirst—
The tiny life flickering,
Burning low like
A Candle—
To be snuffed out by the wind.
For he is lost in the sands;
The timeless, shifting sands.

MARGARET FORRESTER, 3 S

The Landlady

My application for the University had been accepted so I started to watch the papers under "Board and Residence". 'Full board available for respectable female' the advertisement read. I should think I am entitled to class myself as a 'respectable female' without qualms.

I will not pretend that I was not just a little apprehensive as I walked up to the front door and knocked. The door opened revealing a rather large, plump woman of many words. So this was to be my landlady.

She was a widow and had a son aged seven. She suffered from dizzy spells on extremely hot days. Her son developed nose bleeds in similar weather

I followed her up the narrow wooden staircase to my room.

"If you want anything, just holla", she exclaimed with great emphasis after having potted about in the room for five minutes, making me feel homely! I closed the door after her and silence reigned. I had heard her entire medical history from ruptured appendix to mumps, her pitiful childhood which evoked in me some sympathy, unexpressed though it remained, and her married life from courtship to 'hubby's' funeral. I felt as if I'd been walking anti-clockwise in a clockwise whirlwind. I could not imagine what there could possibly remain for her to relate to me. Pondering on this made me quite suddenly realise I did not know my landlady's name.

The journey had been exhausting. I slept. Through the haze and obscurity of my semi-consciousness a hand-bell rang and feet clattered past my room and clamoured down the staircase. This bell was to summon me to dinner each night. Over dinner I observed my new 'family'. I watched them and they watched me. Clemantine Merryweather was her name and those two large eyes and sandy mop of hair belonged to Simon Merryweather.

She hoisted little Simon, a shy retiring boy, onto her voluminous lap and undid his buttons for him. He obediently went to bed with 'teddy'.

That evening was the first time I had a chance to relax and I began observing her peculiarities:— put the boy to bed; put the cat and the milk bottles out; turn on the television; viewing interrupted by supper at half past nine. This was the routine she adhered to every night with monotonous, unflinching regularity, but she was content with it.

Mrs. Merryweather lived very simply — cotton print dresses which did not fit very well; inoffensive gossip about the neighbours; cups of tea at ten o'clock in the morning and half past three in the afternoon. Her many household possessions intrigued me. On first sight they reminded me of an old curiosity shop. There was everything everywhere and a number of things were misfits.

After the initial nostalgia for my home had passed I started to become quite attached to the pair as one does. One became accustomed to her relentless flow of conversation. She was harmless — well, I thought she was harmless.

I was rather shaken when the police came and took her away. "Most renowned shop-lifter in the vicinity", they said.

ALISON CUMMINGS, 4 N

The Average Family as seen on Television

We all wake up in the morning to the merry tinkling of a Caris Brothers clock, feeling fresh and bright as a daisy. I go straight into the bathroom and have a boiling hot shower—we have a Rheem ball heater, naturally—using Lifebuoy soap to give my body a natural glow all day. After using my Sprayfresh and Gemey talc I quickly dress in my spotless, non-crease uniform.

When I arrive at the breakfast table, Mum, Dad and Johnny my little brother are already waiting for me. Johnny has been for his morning adventure with Cornelius, the rooster on the Kelloggs cornflakes packet. Dad and Johnny have Kelloggs cornflakes to give them energy and then a fried egg, chop and chips to keep them going all day—they always go to work on an egg. Mum and I, because we want to keep our beautiful, shapely figures neat and trim, have orange juice, followed by the new Kelloggs Special K and a boiled egg—the healthy breakfast for young girls and young mothers who want to stay young and healthy. After breakfast I go straight to the bathroom, closely followed by Mum, Dad and Johnny, to clean my teeth with Colgate. This gives us the Colgate ring of confidence which stays with us all day. There is no need to help Mum with the dishes for she uses Zoff—her hands never have to touch the water and dishes dry beautifully shiny and clean on their own.

Then Johnny and I leave for school. We of course have on our Bata school shoes, I have my Bata Ponytails on and Johnny has on his Bata Scouts which have the Australian animal footprints on the soles.

At lunch time both Johnny and I have our lunches wrapped in Glad Wrap bags which seal out moisture and air. We have, as usual, sandwiches with Sunnywest butter—the butter which won the Blue Ribbon again at this year's Royal Show—Vegemite to keep our cheeks rosy and to keep us happy—and of course our Kraft cheddar cheese for growing children.

On the way home from school Johnny and I are surprised by a shower of rain, so we take out our new fold-up umbrellas which we always carry with us in case of emergencies. As we run along the pavement we hear "Hot chocolate, hot chocolate, drinking chocolate, drinking chocolate," going in time with our footsteps and of course when we arrive home, sitting on the table are two mugs of Cadbury's hot drinking chocolate, some more cheddar cheese and an apple each. The kitchen as well as the rest of the house is spotless, for Mr. Sheen visited us today and did all the windows and furniture, and Mr. Handy Andy popped out of his bottle and waved the magic wand.

Johnny and I straight away sit down at our Students' desks and do our homework until Dad, in his Persil-white shirt, arrives home and we all sit down to dinner.

Our meal consists of the new Maggi chicken-noodle soup which sends Dad wild, the new television dinners which just need warming in the oven and checker-board ice-cream—by Peters, of course—which is fit for a king.

After dinner Dad reclines in his study with a Benson and Hedges—which are worth their weight in gold. Mum carries on with the jumper which she is knitting from the New Villawool pattern, and which she just can't seem to put down, while Johnny and I finish our homework.

Johnny goes to bed at seven-thirty but I stay up until eight o'clock and have a cup of Quick Tips tea, which cuts the Golden Rule in half, before I retire. Before hopping into bed, of course, I cleanse my face with Ponds' cream so I can be younger looking, like Mum, who looks so much younger than Mrs. Jones next door, even though they used to be mistaken for twins.

We are just an average family of four and this is just one of the days in our lives.

D. HINCHCLIFFE, Sub-Leaving N

Danton said: "Throw my head to the crowds; it will be worth the trouble."

* * *

The Canadians were revolting in the first half of the nineteenth century.

* * *

What is a hamlet?
A little animal like a mouse.

A Woman's Place

Allow me to perform the introductions. Dear Reader—meet Modern Man. Please sit down and make yourself comfortable while we discuss this topic.

Ever-selfish man soon establishes his point. When asked where he considers is the woman's place, he unhesitatingly replies, By his side, of course! Woman is born for no higher things than to slave for him, to surround him with affection and little children who will take over the roles of masters and slaves when deemed old and wise enough. He earns the bread but woman is there to butter it.

Ambitious woman snorts indignantly. She shall be nobody's slave! Her ideals are high — man does not enter them. For her shall be a career to establish herself, to bring her happiness and security. A driving desire to show man that woman can equal him — nay exceed him! — in all spheres of existence — dominates her life. Her dedication to this ambition is complete, until . . .

Until the day Spring first appears — until the day fate points a stubby finger in her direction — until the day she unaccountably, completely and wonderfully — falls in love. With — well, of course, who else? modern man. That domineering brute with the blue, blue eyes and the wide smile. That helpless male who needs someone — HER — to look after him, stay by his side — that's her place. She sees it now. And, what's more — she loves it.

S. SYLVESTER, 4 N

Pitt also taxed luxuries not necessities such as racehorses.

* * *

He taxed everyone if they had more than five widows in their houses.

Music Mood

Deafening sound beating the air
Throbs through the brain, stripping it bare
Of worries and problems and all but the beat
Pounding still harder and moving your feet.
Nobody speaks. The noise so intense
Drowns all the talk, but feelings immense
Flow through the mind. Happiness rare,
Nothing to worry you; everyone's there
Pounding their feet or watching the group
As they give out the music, a talented troupe.
Delirious boy bashes the drums
With fervour and vigour the rhythm still comes.
Three twanging guitarists, amplified loud
With long, graceful fingers, ignoring the crowd,
Play on and on in a world of their own,
Feeling their music through every bone.
Brown-haired singer holding the mike,
Now singing softly the way the girls like,
Now screaming his lungs out as the beat rises
While a guitarist harmonizes.
Just for a while as the music goes on
Nothing else matters, then it is gone.
People start talking, the lights are made bright,
The music is over for the night.

K. P.S., Leaving B

* * *

Captain Cook was sent to Tahiti to get a transistor for Venus.

Profile in Snobbery

His name does not hold a place of honour in "Who's Who"; he is never seen at exclusive clubs or parties; he rarely drives Italian cars or plays golf with an earl; but although his snobbery is manifested in other than the usual ways, the Australian "surfie" is essentially a snob.

An apt definition of this branch of Australian youth would be "a nomadic tribe of wave hunters". There is no doubt that great skill and hours of practice are the basic ingredients required in order to become an expert board rider, and it is because of his ability to handle and command a surfboard, defying the enormity and power of the sea, that the surfie holds himself supreme. Preferring not to associate with his less capable contemporaries, except if in dire need of some necessity, like a cigarette, the surfie and his fellows spend their every minute of spare time touring the beaches in search of surf.

Too intelligent to use a common tongue like English, the surfie found it necessary to invent a new language. To "go on safari" in order to "check out the bombora" was a "gas". If one of his friends had a "woody" the surfie was in luck; if not he "dipped out", and had to be contented "hot-dogging" or "hanging ten" at one of the local "scenes". Eager to follow the leaders of society, the inferior mob soon began to imitate these phrases and applied them to their everyday life and thus some surfie dialect has begun to infiltrate the English language, infinitely enriching it.

While winter winds howl about our chimneys and grey sheets of rain deluge incessantly, the surfie shuns the frail luxury loving majority, who shut out the elements and huddle before a warm fire; donning his wet suit he heads for the beach in his "wagon" which totters precariously under the weight of a dozen surfboards. Fearlessly he plunges into the tempestuous sea; undaunted by numerous "wipe outs" he braves the ocean until extreme cold and fatigue drive him to the shelter of the beach, where he is able to inspect the "dings" in his board which are the inevitable result of continual dashings against reefs. While weaker members of his race spend their hard earned savings on frivolities like cars, education and overseas travel, the surfie invests his in essentials like repairs, wax, peroxide and more repairs.

But we must not assume that the female holds no place in surfie society — surfies are only human though they scorn to admit it. Without women, they would be quite at a loose end. In his enthusiasm, the surfie may often be obliged to walk several miles to the surf from the nearest road. In such a situation he is rarely without his "sandy" who is given the honour of carrying his board to and from his destination. She needs no reward. She is happy in the thought that she has served the all-powerful.

In the summer, surfies display themselves to the public eye, or rather the public invades the surfies' 'privacy', and the surfies must suffer. Always aloof, they endure the consequences with a bored, indifferent air and when the order of sun worshippers flock to his winter hunting grounds, the surfie finds he is forced to vacate the popular beaches and retire to select board riding areas. At first, he revolted against the order that he must take a back seat, but pride came to the fore and rather than make a scene, he accepted his position with reasonable grace.

What will become of the surfie when he reaches the age at which he can no longer enjoy this sport which, in his youth, was his livelihood? What security is there for the future? In surfing, except for those who reach the top, there is very little to look forward to. In his heart of hearts, a secret fear haunts the surfie, a dawning realization that some day, he will regret his youthful time wasting, a fear that in the not so distant future he will be inferior to the boy who played the ant while he frittered his time away like the indolent grasshopper. But surfing is an addiction. The thrills and dangers are challenges which must be conquered.

It is thus that the surfie develops his superiority complex. In trying to ignore his conscience and striving to reject his apprehension, he builds around him a wall of ideals in which he persuades himself to believe. His lack of emotional security is balanced by his self imposed superiority and physical stability.

And so the surfie remains. With his bronzed body, clad in faded "baggies" and a hooded spray jacket, and crowned by a thatch of tousled white straw, he will exist in his world of supremacy until one day he finds the courage to put away his board and cease to be a surfie — and a snob.

D. JACKSON, Leaving B

Outcast

The fear of a tormented criminal,
His hate, his mind, his life,
The haunted hours of misery,
The hunted livelong strife,
There was a time when he could live,
That time was long ago.
The clouds have fallen round about,
He has no place to go—

Where did it start—why is he now
An outcast wreck of a man?
What happened to his innocence,
Is he still human?
The seeds of time have grown and gone,
Withered away in the sun.
The life of an outcast, lost and alone,
Has at length its long course run.

E.G., VB

The Rainbow's End

There's a child who seeks the rainbow's end.
Believing she'll find there a pot of gold,
And a path leading to treasures untold,
And a fairy floss land of candy pinks,
Where the sun shines brightly and no one thinks
To worry or work or anger or mourn,
And no one dies or grows old, and the happy are born.

But the rainbow forms only to fade,
And the pot of gold disappears.
The fairyland falls, its spell betrayed,
And the child's eyes are stung with tears.

J.D., Leaving B

* * *

The Puritans were Quakers who settled in America and they had the right spirit for colonization.

* * *

The hulks in England were overcrowded because everyone needed to steal an apple at that time.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

Dux — M. Alexander
 General Exhibition — M. Alexander
 D.—Distinction
 M.—Matriculation
 C.S.—Commonwealth Scholarship
 C.T.—Commonwealth Technical Scholarship
 C.S.S.—Commonwealth Secondary Scholarship
 N.B.—Nursing Bursary
 T.B.—Teacher Training Bursary

Leaving Examination 1966

(No. of subjects passed in brackets)

D. Adams (7) 2 D., M., C.S.	J. Mazzucchelli (5) M.
M. Alexander (7) 4 D., M., C.S.	F. Meecham (1)
P. Anderson (6) 5 D., M., C.S.	R. Naughton (7) 4 D., M., C.S.
D. Baird (5) 1 D.	S. Northover (5) 1 D., M., C.T.
J. Barrington (7) 3 D., M., C.S.	K. Olsen (2)
S. Bedells (6) M.	R. Parkinson (4)
A. Bell (1)	A. Paterson (6)
J. Benson (7) 4 D., M., C.S.	J. Plaisted (2)
L. Black (7) 2 D., M., C.S.	N. Porter (7) 1 D., M., C.S.
L. Bott (6) 1 D., M., C.S.	C. Quan (6) M.
S. Broad (7) 2 D., M., C.T.	S. Ralph (5) 1 D., M.
D. Chapman (6) 2 D., M., C.S.	A. Rushton (6) M., C.T.
V. Chester (4) 1 D.	D. Scott (4)
A. Coates (2)	L. Silcock (2)
W. Deans (7) 1 D., M.	T. Skeahan (7) M.
A. Diggins (5)	H. Sounness (6) M.
J. Elliott (5)	S. Sproule (1)
J. Forrester (4)	D. Stewart (4)
M. Fraser (5) 1 D.	M. Stewart (4) 1 D.
J. Glenister (4)	R. Stewart (6) M.
C. Hicks (5)	V. Swan (4)
H. Horton (4)	R. Teasdale (7) 5 D., M., C.S.
S. Howson (4)	C. Temperley (3)
S. Hubbard (5)	L. Thorn (6) 1 D., M.
K. Hyde (6) 1 D., M.	N. Tregonning (7) M., C.T.
H. Jones (7) 2 D., M., C.S.	J. Watson (2)
B. Kennedy-Pritchard (7) 2D., M., C.S.	R. Webb (2)
R. Littlejohn (6) 1 D., M., C.T.	V. Webb-Ware (7) 2 D., M., C.S.
B. Loois (2)	A. Wilberforce (6), 1 D., M., C.S.
M. Macpherson (5) 1 D., C.S.	L. Williams (5)
C. Malcolm (3)	M. De Wolfe (6) M.
A. Mazzucchelli (7) M.	

1966 D.A.S. Results

Div. I B

M. Alexander—D.
 (2nd prize)
 D. Baird
 J. Benson
 L. Bott
 M. de Wolf—D.
 R. Littlejohn
 R. Naughton
 D. Stewart
 V. Webb-Ware

Div. II

R. Bedells
 J. Benjamin
 E. Gentle
 J. Greenhill—D.
 J. Hemingway
 J. Mayrhofer
 K. Pearce-Shorten
 J. Stevens
 J. Tompkins
 R. Wilson

Div. III

E. Blanckensee
 J. Fuller
 K. Jamieson
 K. McCormack
 M. McLarty
 L. Marshall
 W. Naughton
 E. Pashley
 S. Sylvester—D.

Junior Examination 1966

S. Abbotts (7) N.B.	D. Glaskin (8)	L. Morgan (5)
V. Allen (4)	V. Goldsmith (9) C.S.S.	D. Munro (8) T.B.
S. Andrews (7)	L. Hadden (7)	W. Naughton (9)
S. Bennison (5)	C. Hanson (7)	A. Packington (7)
B. Black (5)	J. Harris (5)	E. Pashley (5)
E. Blanckensee (7)	C. Higham (2)	J. Paterson (5)
L. Bowers (8)	S. Hill (4)	D. Plint (4)
W. Brine (8) C.S.S.	D. Hinchcliffe (8)	J. Prntice (1)
G. Brown (6)	C. Hodson (6)	C. Reed (7)
E. Burns (7)	A. Howson (7)	S. Rice (7)
D. Callender (4)	M. Hunter (8)	N. Richardson (8) T.B.
J. Carr (8) C.S.S.	D. Hyde (7) N.B.	M. Ross (9) C.S.S.
J. Cockram (4)	K. Jamieson (5)	T. Rowan Robinson (6)
J. Cohen (8)	J. Kennedy (4)	P. Rowland (8)
H. Cresswell (6)	P. Kernutt (5)	D. Smith (7)
A. Cummings (8) C.S.S.	M. Kerr (7)	N. Smith (6)
J. Cussack (8) T.B.	B. Kirkwood (5)	J. Sounness (6)
D. Davidson (6)	C. Lapsley (5)	P. Sounness (6)
J. Davies (8)	A. Leake (7)	L. Spence (5)
S. Davis (5)	B. Lee (5)	L. Stacey (7)
J. Digwood (9) T.B.	G. Lewis (5)	C. Steenbergen (9) T.B.
E. Dougall (9) N.B.	R. Lukin (6)	S. Sylvester (9) C.S.S.
C. Esselmont (9)	K. McCormack (7) C.S.S.	M. Thorn (5)
R. Ferrero (8) C.S.S.	H. McKay (9)	C. Van Mens (6)
C. Finch (6)	F. MacKellar (6)	S. Walton (4)
S. Flavel (5)	B. Mackenzie (6)	Y. Watson (6)
J. Fletcher (2)	M. McLarty (8) T.B.	C. Webster (8) N.B.
H. Forrester (8)	R. McLauchlin (7)	M. Whyte (8) T.B.
H. Forsyth (8)	P. McMillan (7) N.B.	E. Wilson (6)
D. Fraser (9)	L. Marshall (10) T.B.	E. Yeomans (7) C.S.S.
J. Fuller (9)	M. Mead (7)	B. Young (7)
K. Gent (6)	J. Millar (6)	J. Young (5)

Alliance Francaise Examination Results, 1966

Div. II A

M. Alexander
 P. Anderson
 J. Benson
 D. Chapman
 M. MacPherson
 A. Mazzucchelli
 R. Naughton
 Div. II B
 A. Armstrong
 R. Bedells
 R. Durack—D.
 J. Greenhill—D.
 D. Jackson
 J. Levison
 E. Medcalf
 R. Wilson

Div. III

S. Andrews
 W. Brine
 J. Carr—D.
 J. Cohen
 J. Cusack—D.
 J. Digwood
 E. Dougall
 R. Ferrero
 J. Fuller
 K. Gent
 D. Glaskin
 V. Goldsmith—D.
 S. Hill
 K. Jamieson
 L. Marshall
 F. MacKellar
 D. Munro
 J. Packington
 M. Ross
 C. Steenbergen
 S. Sylvester
 E. Yeomans

Div. IV

J. Armstrong
 S. Arnold
 R. Bateman
 G. Benson
 K. Bishop
 Jill Craig
 G. Folvig
 M. Forrester
 J. Gear
 J. Goedheer
 C. Halleen
 C. Hoare—D.
 J. Lee
 K. Mahood
 H. Murray
 L. Murray
 J. Porter
 D. Rees
 S. Robinson—D.
 V. Slee—D.
 J. Sutherland—D.

P.L.C.'s FIRST DEBUTANTE BALL

On the 21st of April there was an atmosphere of excitement at the Subiaco Civic Centre—the P.L.C. Old Girls were holding their first debutante ball. Ten frightened maidens were sure they'd forgotten how to curtsy; they just couldn't remember a thing they'd learnt at all those practices.

Then, oh dear, the beaux were already on the floor, the official party was being piped in by the Scotch Pipers and our music was being played. One by one we glided up the red carpet, made a deep curtsy to the Moderator, a curtsy to his wife and proceeded around the floor to our partners.

Now it was time for the dance. Each was secretly praying that nothing would go wrong. According to the onlookers nothing did. We were so worried that it was over before we had time to realize.

Then we went on to really enjoy ourselves. For that evening we were the centre of attraction. We had just entered society. The ball was really wonderful. Flirtation barn dances, dances with our partners, dances with our fathers and relations—it whirled by.

At 11 o'clock we were served with a sit-down supper. It was delicious. Of course we were plagued by photographers all night, but they seemed to be at their most irritating when we were eating! To be photographed when a loaded spoon is approaching one's mouth is not the most elegant pose!

After supper the band played livelier music and the ball became a scene of whirling figures—can-cans, jiving, twisting, shaking—the lot.

All too soon it was over and we braved the weather and went on to the Martelup Coffee Lounge. From there we went to a party at Mrs. Hicks', and then on to Porters'.

Thus ended our entrance to society. All we now had was a white posy tied with the school colours, many happy memories and a white frock to remind us of the delightful occasion.

All the rest of the debutantes, Annabeth Bell, Elizabeth Hicks, Nanette Porter, Virginia Chester, Kay Olsen, Jill Plaisted, Nanette Tregonning and Susan Northover would like to join with us in sincerely thanking Mrs. Hicks, Libby and Sue Somerville, Terri Halleen, Jane Officer and Dawne McKeown for all the work and time they put into making this, our debutante ball, such an enjoyable occasion.

ROSEMARY NAUGHTON
JECKY FORRESTER

OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION

At the Old Collegians' annual meeting held in Carmichael Hall on 14th February, 1967, the following committee was elected:—President, Mrs. M. Hicks; Immediate Past President, Mrs. F. Stimson; Vice-Presidents, Miss C. Rosier and Miss J. Wilkins; Country Vice-President, Mrs. J. Craig; Secretary, Miss D. McKeown; Treasurer, Miss E. Somerville; Committee, Miss J. Officer, Mrs. T. Hallam, Miss S. Somerville, Miss J. Benson, Miss D. Chapman and Miss P. Steel.

As usual we like to start off the year's functions with a swimming and tennis afternoon, to encourage the new Old Girls to join our association. We proved extremely lucky with the weather again this year and the afternoon proved a most enjoyable one.

The Old Girls' Ball took on a slightly different note this year, and thanks to our hard-working committee a Debutante Ball was arranged. This was held on the 21st April in the Subiaco Civic Centre. The Moderator and his wife received the ten debs. who all looked lovely, and we believe had a night never to be forgotten! We hope to run a similar ball in 1968.

The annual dinner of the P.L.C.O.C.A. was held on 9th August at Maurice's in Cottesloe. Our guest speaker was Mrs. Baird, who spoke to us on her recent trip to Europe. As usual, a lot of old friendships were renewed.

The Association held its annual Golf Day "At Home" on September 28th at the Cottesloe Golf Club. Once again this event was a wonderful success. Many thanks to Mrs. Corbett and Mrs. Evans who were hostesses for the occasion.

On the 31st October the South-West Luncheon was held at the home of Mrs. Precious Johnston in Bunbury.

On November 9th the second Annual Luncheon of the Great Southern branch was held in Katanning.

Mrs. Hicks left Perth for a holiday in England and the Continent, and we thank her for her hard work for the Old Girls over the past years.

This year was a special one for P.L.C. A fete was held to raise money for new curtains for Carmichael Hall. The Old Girls as usual provided the afternoon tea. This was a tremendous success and we made a good contribution to the school's funds. I would like to thank all those who helped by making cakes, sandwiches, etc., and those who served for their tremendous help and co-operation.

Finally I would like to thank all those who have shown an interest in our Association during the year and look forward to even greater support in the following year.

We would like to wish all those who are taking exams all the very best.

CAROL ROSIER, Vice-President

The Parents' Association

We are all about to doff our hats to the unknown year of 1968. Before we do, let us look at 1967 which is now rapidly fading into the past. Has it been good for us or did it leave lots to be desired? Only as individuals can we answer this question. Whatever the answer, the wish is expressed—"May your best year always be your worst."

To all staff and pupils of our College, the Parents' Association extends very best wishes. Our congratulations to those of you who have seen the accomplishment of further Academic honours, also to those of you who tried so hard but whose pathway now leads to other avenues of service and dedication. There is an old saying regarding the things which count: "It isn't whether you won or lost, but **how** you played the game." May the wisdom of all increase with added knowledge.

Our Parents' Association year has been a most rewarding one and certainly full of much joy. Your committee has worked untiringly and with no reservations to fulfil the aims and objectives expressed at the General Meeting. The successful culmination was our Fete which, when final figures are available, could reveal a most satisfying result. To Maj. Arthur Shaw (the Chairman of the Fete Committee), Mrs. June Benson, his able assistant, all conveners and helpers, our extreme thanks. The present committee will thus leave to the incoming committee of 1968 a credit balance and much work accomplished. We thank all parents, pupils and staff of the College for the co-operation and assistance so readily given; also the Council, the Principal and Mr. C. Snowden for the use of the Oval. This venue was marvellous.

Our Dinner Dance, organised by Mr. Frank Royal and his committee and with Mr. Joe Burton as M.C., was highly successful. It would be difficult to envisage this occasion not being an annual affair as so much goodwill and pleasure was experienced by all who attended. For the one who demonstrated (almost alone) the Go-Go and those who enjoyed it so much, it will indeed be "an affair to remember."

We believe all parents will share the delight of the pupils at the difference in Carmichael Hall with its new curtains. The cost so far is slightly in excess of \$1,000 and we suggest, to complete the job, a main curtain for the stage be considered by the incoming committee.

Further supplies of books, including an Encyclopedia Britannica, have been added to the Senior and Junior library. The Kindergarten has been equipped with very much-needed curtains and as a result the staff and pupils have spent much time in adding their own personalities to other projects which brighten the atmosphere of learning and pleasure.

Mrs. Ingham and her voluntary staff of mothers at the Canteen continue to ensure that the girls do not lack the things which create the need to use the gymnasium and its attendant functions. Mrs. June Bedells and her helpers at the Swap Shop continue to strive and thrive. Our thanks and congratulations to both groups.

The highlight of the year was, we believe, the ten days' Career presentation. For the tremendous success of this activity our thanks to the Chairman of the Careers Committee, Mr. Jack Makinson. It was superbly organised and conducted. There were no less than 35 visiting speakers, plus volunteers to act as chairman and introducer for each speaker, plus the help rendered by Kitty Green and her band of Prefects. Added to these was the outstanding and unstinted co-operation and assistance from our Principal, Miss Dunston, without whom such a programme would not have been possible.

This report is closed with a note of regret. I refer to the pending resignation of our Principal. At no stage have we ever lacked the ultimate in help and co-operation, regardless of time or circumstances, from Miss Dunston. Whatever the future may hold for her, may it be filled with the happiness she has given to so many people, young or old. If the pathway of the future is uneven, may the roughness be the smallest of pebbles. We, the Parents' Association, wish for her all she could ever wish for herself and all we could ever wish ourselves.

And finally, to my Committee; in word and deed they have been mighty. Some of them will retire at our Annual General Meeting in March, 1968. Those who remain will continue the pattern of the past and be the foundation for the future of the Parents' Association. No Association could ever be justifiably more proud of its Committee, nor any President so regretful at the pending closure of a year of achievement. My thanks to all.

M. J. McCORMACK,
President