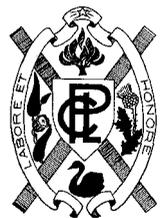


1974

KOOKABURRA



"N°8" Price 74



**PRESBYTERIAN LADIES'
COLLEGE INC.**

Peppermint Grove, Western Australia



KOOKABURRA

EDITORIAL

I feel sure that Chairman Mao or ex-President Nixon do not subscribe to this magazine therefore to provide a searching little summary of the world events aimed at pointing out their crimes would seem presumptuous and futile in the extreme. However, even in our oft-described "insulated Utopia" at P.L.C., some of the crises facing the world must eventually become apparent. As we twitter our way up the library stairs we invariably pass magazines with covers emblazoned with Kodacolor photos of real-life dead bodies in a lush South American city or somewhere. Wars are a fact of life, a violent reminder of man's considerable imperfections. To delude ourselves that we could, or should, become crusaders for world peace is ridiculous; wars are as inevitable and sometimes as "necessary" as the endless streams of press publicity which protect us from their reality.

The real threat to the standard of living in the Western world is over-population. The world-wide "inflation"—a vague term for a complex problem—seems, and is, uncontrollable yet is directly related to the increased

demand on the world's productivity by millions more people every year. What is the solution? Either perfect a form of human myxomatosis or give away the wealth of the richer countries to the poorer ones. The first suggestion smacks of a reception while the idea of gifts is totally opposed to any feeling of human initiative and would increase the chaos in the world's so-called economic "system". The simple answer is that there is no answer.

The pressures on the quality of life will eventually cause any form of aesthetic beauty to become the privilege of the rich. The standard of "comfort" in civilisations such as ours has undoubtedly reached its peak and somehow we must learn to cope with anti-progress. A recent example, right in the heart of nature loving Perth, is the case of three hundred and twenty-three hectares of natural bushland threatened with a housing estate. When questioned on the morality of the issue a city councillor replied, "Who can afford to pass up sixteen million dollars?" Unhappily the answer is no-one.

Magazine Committee



Heather Cambridge
(Editor)



Wendy Carlin



Ingrid Smith



Raelene Vivian

The magazine committee would like to thank sincerely Mrs. McMahon and girls of the 4th Year Media Workshop for their invaluable assistance in the production of this year's *Kookaburra*. The establishment of a photographic unit at the school has not only provided new practical skills, but will also hopefully produce a rise in the originality and quality of the school magazine. All official

photographs were taken by Mrs. McMahon who is to be congratulated for her patience for putting up with the editor's repeated demands for "enlargements", "reductions", "lightenings", "darkenings", etc. about which the editor knows little but which no doubt entailed many hours of tedious work.

SYNOPSIS ¹⁹⁷⁴

Speech Night, 1973

Apart from an extremely cold wind which was whistling into every corner and every microphone, Speech Night 1973 was once again very successful. The very large number of parents and friends attending the evening was a contributing factor to Speech Night's pleasing outcome.

After the customary singing of the School Song and the prayer led by Rev. L. Maley. The Chairman of the School Council, Mr. Benson, addressed his remarks to the audience. This was followed by an extremely amusing and well-choreographed piece of jazz ballet presented by the Fifth Year Creative Dance Group. Miss Barr, in her sixth report as principal, summed up school activities and achievement, and expressed some thoughts on "real girls" and "ideal girls". The Principal also farewelled Miss Harrington, much-loved teacher at P.L.C. on behalf of all who knew her.

The Second Year Recorder Group, the members of which were Fiona Baird, Sheryl Goldflam, Teresa Parkinson, Fleta Raven and Janet Turner performed "Greensleeves", "The Month of Maying" and "Le Contrefaiseur". They were followed by three Fourth Year Drama pupils, Angela Rogers, Caroline McKenzie and Fiona Brine, who performed Shakespeare's "Sonnet 29", and excerpts from "Great Expectations" and "Wuthering Heights" respectively.

These items preceded the Rt. Rev. MacGregor, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church, who delivered a message on behalf of the Church, and the humorous address of Emeritus Professor Whelan, who also presented the prizes. The Head Prefect, Jan Anderson, concluded the official section of the night with a vote of thanks and appreciation.

An informal supper ended the evening during which even those who were not well-known to each other conversed as if all were old friends.

Arbor Day

Arbor Day was celebrated on the 21st August and another stage in the beautification of the school was completed. The most important ceremony of the afternoon was the dedication of a tree to the memory of Mr. Snell, a devoted member of the school grounds staff. Mr. Snell died suddenly in first term.



With the planting of the next batch of trees P.L.C. will soon become a veritable wonderland, although fears—possibly of the ignorant—have been expressed at the close proximity of the new trees to both other compatriots and their sometimes struggling counterparts from last year. For the sake of conservation, however, it is hoped enough interest will be generated among the members of the school to ensure their survival after the vigorous planting on Arbor Day.

It's Academic

For the fourth year, P.L.C. entered a team in "It's Academic", the quiz programme organised by Channel 7 for third year students. Team members Peta Makin, Christy Smith, Elizabeth George and reserve Meroula Richardson performed quite well to gain second place in their heat.

School Dance

Giant mushrooms and strings of brightly coloured balloons set the scene for the culmination of many weeks of hard work and organisation, the 1974 Student Councillors Dance. Despite the inevitable "accidents" of lost partners, skinned ankles and even lost dresses the evening was greatly enjoyed by the homogeneous group of about three hundred girls, partners and staff. Held at the Melville Civic Centre the unusually original music was provided by "Crabs" and the sumptuous supper was provided by the usual band of hardworking mothers.

Community Service

This year Community Service has been really interesting. During first term we were visited by several people who gave us lectures on their various fields of work in the community. We enjoyed all the talks thoroughly. One man was especially interesting because he involved us by bringing a large sheet of synthetic silk and we spent most of the period experimenting with it on the oval, demonstrating how simple things can be used to produce intriguing play. Then in second term we split up into groups and went three different ways: one group went to the Junior Deaf School, another went to Wanslea Home, and the third group went to different places.

Miss Walkington has helped us through the year and we are very grateful to her for organising visits and lectures.

Sally Haynes



Choir. Front row, left to right: B. Bowen, A. Brandenburg, E. George, D. Gamble, G. Cook; second row: E. Bowen, J. Langley, J. Young, A. Prater, N. Cotterell; third row: J. Vuletic, D. Stewart, M. Vojkovic, L. Taylor; back row: H. Jasper, C. Wilson, Mr. W. Shaw. Absent: S. Forsyth, N. Battersby.



LEAVING DAY GIRLS, 1974

LEAVING BOARDERS, 1974



Think-In

The Think-In Camp for Leavings was held at the end of first term at the same venue as last year, the Serpentine Youth Camp. The camp was held over four days, at the suggestion of the girls who felt that last year's camp was too short to pursue fully the topics under discussion. The theme for the camp was "Knowing Oneself", as this was felt extremely relevant for girls who in a mere six months would be leaving the shelter of school.

Speakers were invited for two of the three nights at the camp. The first, Mr. George Smith, spoke on "Crises in Adolescence". Through his experience as a counsellor to people of all ages and social positions who have found themselves unable to cope with life's problems or their own limitations, he has a great understanding of the pressures on today's youth. His talk centred on the idea that problems which seem insurmountable can only be approached and solved when the "patient" talks about them and clarifies them in his or her own mind. The discussion which followed this talk was a little disappointing as most of the questions centred on social work as a career or "how many 'nuts' a week come into your office?" which although interesting shied away from the essential self-examination.

The other invited speaker was Rabbi Themal from the Liberal Jewish Synagogue. Those of us who expected a staid representative of the world's most closely-knit religion-based community were soon surprised. The Rabbi's attitude to "controversial" aspects of reform in today's society, especially homosexuality and prostitution, proved to be liberal in all senses of the word. His reasons for arriving at such attitudes were founded on a keen understanding of human nature and the realisation that the society without vice or evil is a myth: he was refreshingly lacking in self-righteousness.



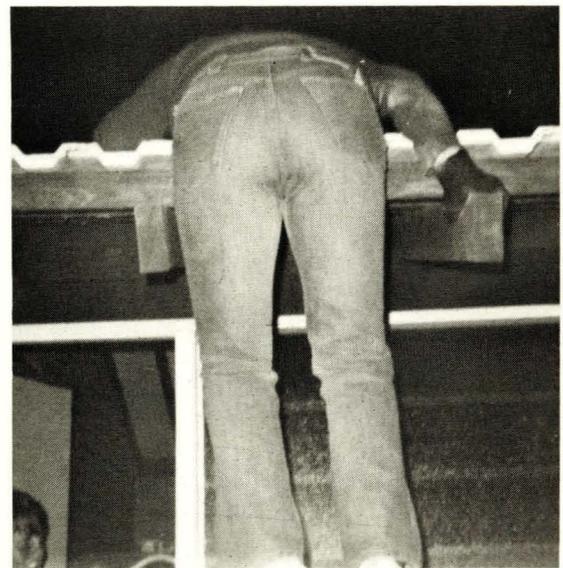
Art therapy was programmed for one night of the camp and provided everyone with opportunity to express herself and allowed the homicidal maniacs to vent their aggressions. Under the supervision of Mrs. Mell, we all gaily painted the abstractions of "peace" or "hate" and thought, "What complex creatures we are!"

The camp provided opportunities for discussions on a wide range of subjects and the discussion groups were arranged so that girls mixed with a wider circle than their own friends.

One interesting but disturbing aspect of the camp was that due to the essentially inward-turning theme the incidence of self-induced anxiety was rather high.

Special thanks for the organisation and administration of the camp go to Mr. Lomas, Mrs. Day and to all the other teachers who participated.

H. J. Cambridge



Speaker's Corner

"We did it! We've really won!" These incredulous cries went up after every senior debate until P.L.C. had won the Grand Final of the Secondary Schools Debating Federation Competition. The competition is of the "sudden-death" variety, in which a team must win each of the three qualifying rounds to reach the finals and then continue to win to stay in the competition. This means that the pressure is on every time and both the team and our supporters had some very nerve-racking Friday evenings. This year we won debates against St. Louis', St. Hilda's, Christ Church, Iona, Mt. Lawley, Trinity and Siena Convent to take off the shield.

The final was held in a crowded Loreto hall and the atmosphere was very tense. The standard of debating was not particularly good, probably because of the extra nervousness on the part of the speakers and the difficulties provided by the topic.

Our success in the senior competition this year was due to luck to some extent, but also to the co-operation between our four team members. We didn't have a star speaker this year but we did have balance and plenty of encouragement and advice when we needed it. This year P.L.C. had another senior team and a junior team in the competition, and for the third successive year the school was represented in the State secondary schools debating team.

The Debating Club has become well established at the school this year with a regular turn-up of girls—mainly from second and third year. Through the efforts of the Club's able secretary, Raelene Vivian, many social debates have been arranged giving girls the opportunity to "have a go" at the art of persuasion and quick thinking. The Club has also discussed the disciplines of debating in its conventional form, tried out the Oxford Union style of debating and helped the junior teams to prepare for their Federation debates.

There were two outstanding achievements by P.L.C. students in inter-school public speaking contests this year. Firstly, Jenny Vuletic won the Claremont Cottesloe Rotary Competition, with Christine Napier also reaching the finals, and then in second term Jenny won the girl's section of the Commonwealth Society Competition.

Inter-house public speaking and debating were also successful this year. Although at times reluctant to compete, the majority of girls who did represent their house were glad they had taken up the challenge and might even do it again.

A great deal of the success this year has been brought about by the interest, enthusiasm and involvement of a far greater number of girls than

in the past, but much of the credit goes to Miss Bower for her active support, without which 1974 could have been just another debating year.

Wendy Carlin



Senior Debating Team. Back row, left to right: H. Cambridge, W. Carlin; front row: G. Cook, J. Vuletic.

Library

I would like to thank the Parents' Association for their very generous support of the school library this year. Their money has enabled us to purchase the following:

- Subscriptions to 16 Periodicals
- A Group Listening Set
- A Radio Cassette Tape Recorder
- Some new Fiction Books—still on order, and some non-fiction materials—for example:
 - Aboriginal Art Media Kit
 - Records for Literature, and for Music
 - Tapes for Biology and History

Some of this material is still on order, but when it has arrived, a detailed statement will be made for the Association. Thank you on behalf of all staff and students.

We also wish to thank Miss Dods for a donation of \$10, and Wendy Carlin—Area Finalist in Mobil Youth Travel Award Contest—who won for the school \$50 for books.

Mrs. Shield

snowy mountains



new zealand

It was 10.50 on the night of the 23rd August that 19 P.L.C. and 24 St. Hilda's girls assembled, or should we say jammed, the T.A.A. counter at Perth Airport. Having been told that our flight had been delayed until 1.30 a.m., we spent the ensuing hours in the V.I.P. lounge with the few hardy parents who decided to wait with us.

We eventually managed to leave and after a great many activities on the plane, not including sleep, arrived at Melbourne's Tullamarine Airport. From here we were whisked away for a day-long journey to Fall's Creek and the snow. On the first sighting, of brown, slushy and extremely sparse snow, the bus nearly capsized with girls rushing to the side to glimpse this natural wonder.

Our ski lessons were from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m. each day, so we had the mornings to ourselves. Our first ski lesson was the day after we arrived; first we had to procure boots, skis and stocks. To get to the slopes we had to catch the ski-lift. This, at first, was a comedy in itself. Our hopes for a snow-storm during our stay were realised on the Sunday night of our arrival, when it snowed, and snowed and snowed.

Our actual skiing proved to be an hilarious sight, despite the efforts of our handsome ski instructors there were many undignified exhibitions ranging from backwards down the slope to a large heap of helpless bodies. Fortunately, our instructors had infinite patience: they needed it.

The food was fabulous and we all ate as if there was no tomorrow, blaming the fresh mountain air. During our stay we made many new friends both from St. Hilda's and the other would-be skiers at Fall's Creek. It was a very happy but in many ways sorry group that arrived back at Perth Airport. Laden with tales of unbelievable beauty and the good fun we had all enjoyed, we vowed to make a return visit.



On the 7th of December, 30 girls and four teachers left Perth for a two-week tour of New Zealand, travelling via Melbourne, where we spent a day sightseeing in between flights. However much of this day was wasted, due to the sleepless night spent on the plane, although the Leonard French Stained Glass Ceiling was much appreciated by girls who found the carpeted floor very suitable for dozing, if not for artistic contemplation. That night we flew to Auckland, and rose early next morning amidst groans and yawns to start our journey through New Zealand, from north to south. *En route* to Rotorua we visited the Waitomo Glow Worm Caves where we floated in a large, dark cave lit only by thousands of glow-worms. That night we were entertained at a Maori concert in Rotorua, and the next morning were taken through two thermal reserves and shown such features as boiling mud pools and geysers. We were given a "hangi" luncheon, that is one cooked by thermal steam, and then shown the trout springs and deer park. During that evening we were able to swim in the thermally heated pools and hopefully absorb some benefit from the minerals.

The next day while travelling from Rotorua to Wellington most girls saw their first volcano and mountain range and we were constantly surprised by the very hilly, green landscape, with winding roads and gorges. In Wellington, the capital, we rode on the cable car to see the city by night and during the following day visited Parliament House. We spent the afternoon shopping before boarding the inter-island ferry on which we spent the night, eventually arriving at Christchurch in the early morning. From Christchurch we travelled through the Canterbury Plains to Mt. Cook where we spent an exhausting afternoon climbing up the Tasman Glacier and into an ice cave, getting very wet and cold by falling into the many ice-fed streams. In Queenstown, we visited Coronet Peak and took a chairlift into the ski-fields, which unfortunately had no snow. From here we drove to Arrowtown, a small nineteenth century gold-mining centre which is now almost purely a tourist attraction. That evening we cruised across Lake Wakatipu to have a barbeque on the lawns of an historic farmstead and then enjoyed the benefits of late-night shopping. From Queenstown we travelled to Milford Sound across which we cruised by boat, despite the windy and cloudy weather. We left Milford Sound for Dunedin and finally Christchurch where, after some frantic last-minute shopping, we left for Perth.

Arts Committee



Arts Committee. Standing, left to right: W. Carlin, J. Vuletic, S.-A. Cornelius, M. Richardson; sitting: K. Dowland, Miss Bower, Mrs. Ng, R. Clough. Absent: F. Brine, C. McKenzie.

AIMS: To initiate, promote, arrange and supervise activities concerned with all forms of the Arts throughout the school, such as drama, oratory, music, singing, literature, art and craft.

In its first year of existence, how far has the Arts Committee gone in the carrying out of these aims?

Although nothing spectacular has been achieved, I think that the Committee has made a significant impression on the life of the school. The Committee was formed in the early weeks of first term and consisted of two representatives from each house (one of whom was the Arts Captain) and two members of staff. Our plans for this year were to hold interhouse public speaking and debating competitions and attempt an Arts Festival incorporating arts and craft as well as the "Lively Arts". This wasn't a notably ambitious programme but it proved challenging enough.

The public speaking and debating competitions were run along similar lines with the different year-group fixtures taking place concurrently at different places. Much of the speaking and debating was very entertaining and not only did the speakers learn something and possibly benefit from the experience, but also the girls who were adjudicators and chairmen.

With the exception of the annual dramatic musical production there has, for many years, been a notable lack of opportunity for taking part in non-sporting activities at P.L.C. There have been no formal concerts, arts and craft exhibitions or plays for some time and we have tried to rectify this situation with an inaugural Arts Festival. We were uncertain whether enough girls were interested or willing to participate in such a Festival but the only way to find out was to make the opportunity available, and then it was up to the girls themselves to take it or leave it. Entries came in slowly but steadily as everyone began to realise that this wasn't a "half-baked" talent search but rather a genuine attempt to boost the standard of, and interest in, the arts at the school.

The fact that the Festival did take place this year is enough, in my opinion, to show that there was a need for the interest and ability of girls within the school to be encouraged. Whether or not the efforts of 1974's Committee have any lasting impression at P.L.C. is really up to those who return to school next year and who should be encouraged by the knowledge that there is still plenty to be done!

Wendy Carlin, President

The New Order

The re-organisation of forms in the senior school this year now seems so simple and obvious that it is incredible that it hasn't been tried before. Instead of having forms comprised of girls with comparable surnames, birthdays, mathematical ability or any other incidental criteria, this year they were comprised of girls from the same house. The advantages of such a system are, firstly, in the organisation of house activities like sport and debating teams. The Sports' Captain has a far greater chance of finding a hockey team if all the eligible players are in the same room.

However, the less tangible benefits of the reorganisation are perhaps more important and valuable than the practical aspects. I think that in the future a greater degree of loyalty and pride in belonging to a particular house will arise because of the house forms. In the past there has been little opportunity to get to know girls with whom you don't have classes or play sport, but this should change now.

The position of form teacher should also become more meaningful under this system with the staff members becoming more involved in the activities of the house.

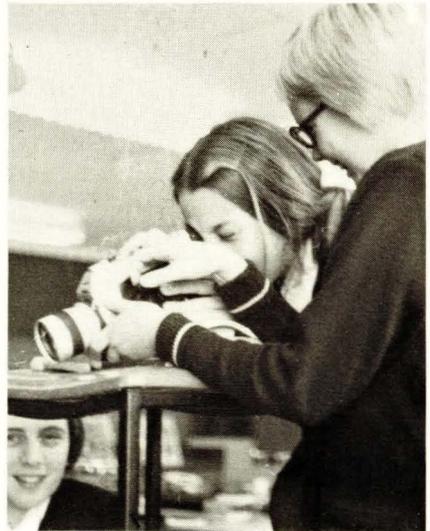
Another first for P.L.C. in 1974 was the introduction of three house officials to replace the former House Captain. The new positions are of House Captain, Arts Captain, and Sports Captain—positions of equal status but differing responsibilities. The purpose of this reshuffle was twofold—firstly, to ease the workload and responsibility on the House Captain and, secondly, to try to lesson the imbalance in house activities which favoured sport.

These aims were only partially realised this year mainly because of the newness of the system. The actual girls involved were uncertain of exactly what was expected of them and consequently some overlapping and confusion of duties occurred. However, the advantages of the system will only become fully obvious when everyone in the school has accepted the change as a change and not just as the handing out of two additional badges to seniors in each house. By this I mean that the traditional role of the House Captain will disappear—the new House Captain having little actual organising to do. The obvious question then is: If the Arts and Sports Captains are going to be responsible for getting together the teams and other activities, why have a House Captain at all? This is the question that faced the Student Council when they had to decide whether to persevere with the three-pronged leadership system next year. After much discussion it was concluded that although the House Captain's duties won't be as

clear-cut as those of the Sports and Arts Captains, this doesn't mean that there is no value in having one. The House Captain will have to support the other two and prevent the house from splitting into a pro-sport and a pro-arts faction.

1974 was a year of innovation and as such there was a certain amount of adjustment required from everybody. The changes this year are still on trial but their eventual success will mean that the house system will be a valuable way of providing for extra-curricular participation by all members of the school.

Anonymous





Junior School

Hobbies Clubs have been very popular this year in the Junior School and the girls are extremely grateful to those mothers who have given so much time to helping the school in this venture.

Miss Bruce has made many interesting changes in the Junior School library this year, including the production of a library magazine which is very popular. There is also a good range of cassettes available for borrowing.

During third term Grade VII girls are going to spend a day at Berkshire Valley and the Grade VI girls are combining with Scotch College Grade VI on an educational tour to Bridgetown and the surrounding districts.

Mothers, teachers and girls have been working steadily all the year to produce the Grades I-III Kaleidoscope on October 2nd and 3rd. In November the Grades IV-VII will be presenting "The Cat that Walked by Himself" at Churchlands Teachers' College.

Junior School Sports Day and Parents' Open Day were both held on Show Day, so that more fathers could attend. The weather was beautiful and the Grade VII girls were able to dance the Maypole on the lawn. A great many parents enjoyed a picnic lunch at the school with the girls.

Mr. Solomon (Susan Brown's grandfather) has made and presented to the school a wind vane, a simple aneroid barometer and an anemometer. For the Kindergarten he has made a collapsible play house and is at present building a bird table.

We are very appreciative of his generosity.



The School Service

The address at the School Service this year was given by the Moderator, Rt. Rev. D. N. McGregor. At the suggestion of some of the senior girls, he spoke on the theme of Devil Possession.

Mr. McGregor said he believed that just as Christ is the light of the world, so the Anti-Christ is the power of darkness. Just as we have the Holy Spirit, the spirit of love and good in the world, so there is the evil spirit, whose work is the destruction of everything that works for good. Within us all is the possibility of good or evil. Our soul can be the host of the Holy or of the evil spirit. Jesus Himself faced the Temptations. If we are weak we

fall, if we secure our defences we are safe. We can let evil inhabit us, but by the right means, by trust, faith and prayer, the evil can be driven out.

Mr. McGregor concluded with the words of Jesus to the woman who praised him, "Blessed rather are those who hear the word of God and keep it". His address was based on Luke 11: 14-28 and Ephesians 5: 1-14.

The lessons were read by Bronwyn Bamford and Catherine Wilson, and prayers led by Angela Rogers and Hilary Jasper. The choir sang the introit "The Strife is O'er" and the anthem, "Creation's Hymn".

Staff Members. *Standing, left to right: Mrs. P. Marsh, Miss H. M. R. Barr, Miss R. Walkington, Mrs. L. Goldflam, Mr. A. Veth, Mrs. G. Bull, Miss J. Bower, Mrs. D. Edinger, Rev. P. Lomas, Mrs. Ng Chie Heung, Mrs. J. Mell, Mrs. R. Saunders; sitting: Mrs. S. Brain, Mrs. M. Gadsdon, Mrs. K. Walker, Mrs. G. Binsted, Mrs. V. Anderson, Mrs. J. House, Mrs. G. Routley, Miss C. Clark, Mrs. Gard, Mrs. S. Armstrong, Miss A. Fowler, Miss D. Butterfield, Mrs. F. Dharmalingam, Mrs. E. Prince, Mrs. J. Eddington, Mrs. M. Williams, Mrs. S. Morison, Mrs. H. Day. Inset, left to right: Mrs. A. Houghton, Mrs. J. Hunt, Mrs. P. Prevost.*



Parents' Association

The only obvious evidence of the existence of the Parents' Association has probably been the minor earthquake caused by the dumping of limestone for the retaining wall around the excavations to the south of Carmichael Hall.

With the building of seating, the completion of the pool, and the planting of trees, the plan prepared for this area by Mrs. Verschuer has almost been completed. The landscaping has cost considerably more than first anticipated but thanks to very generous donations from many parents and support from the School Council, it has been possible to adhere closely to her original plan.

The Mothers' Auxiliary has continued to provide excellent service through its Canteen and Swap Shop and has also run a number of other activities. This has been made possible by a keen group of mothers giving up many hours of their valuable time.

The canteen area has been improved by the laying of good quality lino over the old wooden floor.

It is hoped that the proposed alterations to No. 8 will take place during the Christmas holidays.

This project still requires the approval of the local Shire Council and satisfactory financing arrangements are still to be made. It will only be possible to carry out this desirable work if the support of all parents is continued. A major portion of the cost will have to be borne by contributions over the next few years.

A number of parents have given a great deal of time to participate in the activities of the Association and their particular help has been greatly appreciated.

J. Rogers, President

Old Collegians' Association

Since taking over the office of President last August my committee and I have tried to regenerate the activities of the Association. We decided that a definite goal to be aimed for might encourage the old girls to participate in and attend our varied social functions.

Our goal is to provide some sort of scholarship for a daughter or grand-daughter of an old girl to attend the school at the secondary level.

The first social venture was a tennis afternoon to which all the 1973 leavings were invited at no cost. This had no appeal to these girls and none attended. All financial members were circularised about this day. After many phone-calls about 20 people attended a most enjoyable afternoon of tennis.

A cabaret was held in first term and Helen Brine worked very hard for this, but unfortunately it was not a financial success due to lack of support.

A card and mahjong day was well attended at Val Hill's home and was enjoyed by all. This brought a handsome profit.

Sue Leitch has a band of badminton enthusiasts who play most Thursday evenings.

Our stall at the Athletics this year was a success, almost \$64 being raised. As this was a first time effort an encouraging response from old girls was received and I hope the idea can be continued at future sports.

In third term the Old Girls in conjunction with the School Council is providing a luncheon for the 1974 leavings. At this luncheon we will try to generate some interest in the P.L.C.O.G.A. among the Fifth Years. We hope to co-opt two girls on to our 1975 committee.

In closing I would like to congratulate June Craig on her election to the Legislative Assembly and wish her well.

M. Langdon, President

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We would like to thank the following schools for the receipt of their magazines and apologise for any possible omissions.

P.L.C., Burwood; M.L.C., Claremont; Wesley College; Trinity College; St. Hilda's Church of England Girls' School; Guildford Grammar School; Muresk Agricultural College; P.L.C., Pymble; Sydney Grammar School; Mendi High School, New Guinea; St. Louis' School; Firkbank Church of England Girls' College; Scotch College, Swanbourne; Hale School.

arts festival

The inaugural arts festival was held at the end of second term and consisted of competitions in drama, solo and group singing and instrumental, literature, dance and art and craft. After the hard work involved in arranging the festival had been completed it was up to the entrants to make it a success. On the whole the standard was high, although there were some "unpolished" performances, and the concert on the last night of the festival was a good indication of the talent and potential talent which exists within the school.

The festival proved that P.L.C. girls can progress beyond the "penny concert" and the enthusiasm and support which the festival received from girls who probably would never take part in other cultural activities at school assures that the festival become a permanent fixture on the school calendar.





“Trial by Jury”

“For I am a Judge, and a good Judge, too” ended off another P.L.C.—Scotch production, and yet another “trial” for both schools. Even though the cast was not very optimistic about their talents as successful actors and actresses, we made it, thanks to the perseverance and encouragement of Mr. Scoltock, Mr. Shaw, and the numerous other people who gave their much-needed help. Of course there were several misfortunes—such as a power blackout just before “Trial by Jury” was due to start on first night; then on second night several members of the cast could only manage a hoarse whisper because they had been over-enthusiastic in their vocal support of the team in the Inters that morning. And, however reluctant the Scotch boys seemed to be when escorting their “wives” around the stage, all enjoyed themselves—the photos of the Scotch Pre’s dance and of the Opera party will vouch for that. Anyway, it was great fun, and the polished performance (even to the rehearsed encore) was indicative of our talents.

F. Brine

Scotch College— P.L.C. Concert

The first part of the “Trial by Jury” programme took the form of a concert involving performers from both colleges. The entertainment began on both evenings with the P.L.C. Choir singing two groups of songs—the first was a bracket of negro spirituals including the unaccompanied “Every Time I Feel the Spirit”, and the second group included the Beethoven round “An Maetzel” (a lighthearted tribute to the inventor of the metronome), and the Israeli folk-song “Hine Ma Tove”.

On Friday evening, a flute trio (Ann Barrett-Lennard, Shelly Davies and Kim Larsen) presented a Quantz sonata, and on Saturday the P.L.C. Wind Group played an Andante from C.P.E. Bach’s Six Sonatas. Other items were provided by the Scotch College wind ensembles, solo instrumental performers and the Scotch Pipe Band.

Altogether, the evenings were gratifying to the organisers as a further step towards greater integration of the two Colleges in dramatic and musical productions.

W. Shaw

Student Council

"Can you see a future for the Student Council as it is now?"

"It will just exist."

The above was a question to and answer from last year's Head Prefect and this is what the 1974 Student Council has virtually done—existed. For the Student Council to function better, there needs to be an increase in discussion between the student councillors and students. The new system of form meetings, with student councillors attending, has partially provided for this, as has the newly-introduced forum.

The student councillors this year realised that it is almost impossible to achieve any worthwhile goals in two or three short terms. This was another reason that the forum was created—to try to get third and fourth years aiming for goals before they reach their final year. This way fifth year could be a year to finalise achievements.



Cathy Wilson



Student Council. Back row, left to right: K. Dowland, G. Cook, C. Brand, L. Wintle, A. Rogers, B. Bamford, C. Wilson, K. Giles, R. Clough, J. Lange, W. Carlin; front row: M. Clark, D. Stewart, M. Boys, P. J. Smith, V. Cook, J. Green, J. Dwyer, S. Crystal.

BOARDING HOUSE

In previous years the Boarding House has been an almost forgotten world for the parents of the day girls. But this year there has been a renewed interest by the Parents' Association and the School Council. In first term the School Council was invited to tea at the Boarding House and afterwards were shown around it, discovering its needs. The day girls' mothers on the Parents' Association have also been invited to lunch at the Boarding House. These two organisations have improved the Boarding House in many ways, such as improvements in the dining-room, carpeting the boarders' sitting-room and providing chairs and tables for it, and heaters for the Fifth Years.

Boarders' parents must also be thanked for providing goods for the Boarders' Market held at the beginning of each term. These proved to be successful in providing extra amenities for the boarders.

It was felt that the Student Council would be more efficient and effective with all the fifth years, two fourth year representatives and the staff taking part; and that separate meetings be held with the younger girls to hear their suggestions. Although not many concrete achievements have come from these meetings, I feel it is important that the staff realise the girls' point of view and vice versa.

During the year it was realised that the girls who don't get the opportunity to go out on weekends need some form of activity to cheer up their otherwise dull existences. For this reason the fourth years were delegated to organise such activities. The girls must have their social life as well as their work life while at P.L.C. For this reason the girls were given many opportunities to go to youth concerts, ballets, plays and films throughout the year. The school also organised many socials for the girls in first and second terms. A return visit for Swanleigh, having a barbeque lunch, playing various sports, was followed by afternoon tea in the dining room. It was enjoyed by all and our special thanks go to Mrs. Morison for making the necessary arrangements.

Thanks must also go to all the Boarding House staff, especially Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Dowdall Miss Jackson and Mrs. Norman, also the Fifth Years for their continuous support, and Mrs. Parkinson for representing the boarders on the Mothers' Auxiliary.

Cathy Wilson

HEAD PREFECT NOTES



Bronwyn Bamford

1974 for me could have been the best or the worst year of my life. Having been honoured with the responsibility of Head Prefect I was apprehensive about my ability to carry out my duties. Fortunately, I will be able to look back on a year of triumphs and disappointments, but more importantly a sense of fulfilment in having been associated with many loyal and enthusiastic members of the school.

I hope I have encouraged girls to engage in as many activities as possible so as to utilise their valuable time at school. The camps for fifth years, I feel, have helped to unite the year and allow us to get to know one another better, resulting in a sharing of responsibilities among a greater number of leavings other than student councillors and seniors.

As I settle to the sustained effort of pre-leaving study, I find it hard to analyse what differences being Head Prefect has made to me. However, I feel I have come to understand the structure and achievements of P.L.C., and my experience of people and situations has been enriched. I can imagine how I might have spent 1974—lounging on the sidelines—and am glad that I have been able to share in all that has been going on.

Traditionally, I wish next year's Head Prefect lots of luck, and would urge everybody to make the most of the halcyon days of her "misspent youth" because they go fast.

Bronwyn

CARMICHAEL

This year with the new system of officials of a house, the work of organising activities has been distributed. Thanks to our Arts Captain, Kerry Dowland, and Sports Captain, Jane Lange, this has worked as well as could have been expected for its inaugural year. It is inevitable that any new system should have its problems, and even though Carmichael has had its share, we have been successful in this year's activities.

The year for Carmichael began well at the inter-house swimming where, although we did not gain a very notable place overall, two of our girls were age-group champions; and congratulations go to these girls, Anna Ross—third year champion, and Shelley Stone—fourth year champion. Also, thanks to the swimming captains, Jane Sullivan and Shelley Stone for their organising of the team Carmichael was well represented and enthusiastic on the day.

Debating was also a successful activity for Carmichael this year. All teams debated well, but only the second and third year team, consisting of Jane Langley, Tamara Silver, and Sarah Jones, reached the finals, and went on to win.

With the introduction of an Arts Festival at P.L.C. this year, Carmichael responded most enthusiastically with their entries.

Carmichael revealed a wealth of acting talent to take off the drama competition with a surprisingly polished performance of "Our Town". Virginia Pullman was successful in the piano section and Anna Ross and Sarah Jones gave an extremely entertaining performance in the small-group singing. There were many other Carmichael girls who were successful, and even the unsuccessful contributed to our overall points total.

My thanks go to all girls who participated in 1974 House activities to make a successful, and from my point of view, a rewarding year, and I wish next year's house officials the same success, if not more.

Kathy Giles

Carmichael House Officials. Left to right: J. Lange (Sports), K. Giles (House Captain), K. Dowland (Arts).



McNEIL

There's nothing like winning to boost your morale, but then again there's nothing like losing to bond loyalties and McNeil has managed to perfect both skills.

The new system established this year of a House Captain, an Arts Captain, and a Sports Captain is a good idea in principle; however, as with all new schemes, this was hard to put into practice because I feel the House Captain was still regarded as sole leader as in previous years. Hopefully, having had a year's experience, next year's captains will learn from our mistakes and benefit, thereby attaining a better relationship between themselves.

There are many areas of inter-house competition and this year, due to the recent formation and development of the Arts Committee, activities other than sport have been highlighted. An inter-house public speaking competition was attempted for the first time and its success was largely due to the work of the Committee and the Arts Captains. McNeil managed to reach the finals in all three age groups which is a commendable effort. Similarly, debating was another of our *fortes* and we defeated the opposition in two finals, thus producing an overall win. The younger years show strong potential for future debates.

In the sports—hockey, netball, basketball, volleyball and tennis—we also achieved successful results. These sports all involve an amount of team effort and can be more demanding than those such as athletics and swimming which require individual ability to a greater extent. Thanks go to all the various captains who did a good and difficult job. Volunteers are always more of a help and generate greater enthusiasm than those who have to be specifically asked.

Lisa and Caroline have been invaluable assets to McNeil this year. Their help in both organising teams and events, and encouraging participation among the girls has been appreciated.

The form teachers have contributed greatly in encouraging house activities. An interested teacher is always of benefit in stimulating our ideas.

The success of the House depends on co-operation from all areas in the school and a great devotion of time and effort on the part of many girls.

Gillian Cook

McNeil House Officials. Left to right: L. Law (Sports), G. Cook (House Captain), C. McKenzie (Arts).



FERGUSON

This year, the House Captain's task involving a great deal of organisation was alleviated by the help of two very dependable girls—Sue Kyle, Sports Captain, and Rebekah Clough, Arts Captain.

Again, Fergo started the year well with a win in the Inter-house Swimming. All girls participated enthusiastically and helped Sue and I settle into the role of producing a winning team.

Overall Ferguson competed well against the other House's stiff opposition in the winter sports. Congratulations must go to all the girls who made it in the netball, hockey, basketball and volleyball teams.

As usual, athletics came suddenly on to the scene—and as usual the same dedicated athletes were down on the oval led by Sports Captain Sue. Perhaps more co-operation and less apathy will help to improve this sport. Triers are as important as winners.

Rebekah, thanks for all your good work in the Arts side of the House and your encouragement of the girls in two new fields—Public Speaking and the Arts Festival. Jenny Vuletic, Ferguson's representative in the Public Speaking competition, was successful in winning the final of the senior section.

One of the highlights of my year was swimming in the Junior School sports and getting to know the younger Fergos. To the first years a very special thanks for never-ending enthusiasm and co-operation in both sporting and cultural activities.

My special thanks go to the P.E. staff, the House Mistresses and to Sandra Gibson, Julie Mason, Lisa Fitch, Jenny Vuletic, Debbie Gamble and especially to two fabulous girls, Sue and Rebekah, who with the rest of Ferguson House have made 1974 an enjoyable and unforgettable year.

To the House Captain of '75—Good Luck! And I hope you value your term as I have, in a year of thrills and disappointments. And to all Fergusonites—keep up the good work.

Caroline Brand

Ferguson House Officials. Left to right: S. Kyle (Sports), C. Brand (House Captain), R. Clough (Arts).



STEWART

Working under a new system can be fun; however, it also has its moments of uneasiness. There were times this year when one really couldn't be quite sure who was doing what.

This year, for the first time, there were three "captains" of Stewart House. The Arts Captain—Wendy Carlin—took over all activities concerning music, drama and debating. Due to her good organisation and hard work in these fields Stewart managed to do very well. I would like to make sure that all girls in Stewart know just how much thought and effort Wendy (who was also president of P.L.C.'s Arts Committee), put into cultural activities during the year, especially the Arts Festival, which was held at the end of second term and proved to be a great success.

Cathy Wilson had somewhat of a dual role, for as well as being Stewart's Sports Captain, she was Senior Boarder. Although most of her time went into looking after the Boarding House, she still managed to play a prominent part in all of Stewart's sporting activities.

My job was supposed to be one of a liaison officer between Sports and Arts Captains; however I found myself becoming very involved, and ended up doing much the same job as former House Captains. Although this was perhaps not the ideal way the system should work, House activities went quite smoothly and the year passed without too many difficulties.

Some people who must be thanked for their interest and work are Miss Bower, Mrs. Brain, Mrs. Marsh, Miss Fowler and Mr. Veth (Stewart form teachers), and two fifth years, Pip Davis who did much for art and craft, and Kim Oldham who was untiring in her help and never complained no matter how much she was asked to do (including running in the first division hurdles!).

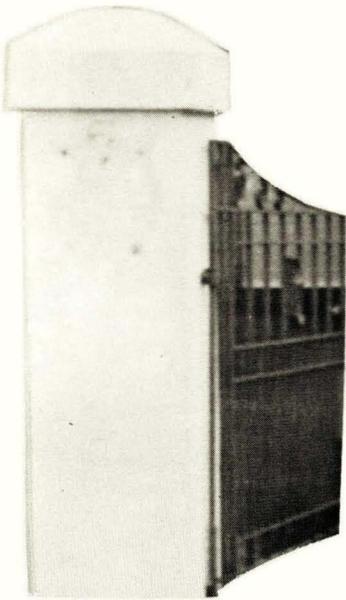
However, any success Stewart may have had has not been due entirely to the work of seniors. There has been both enthusiasm and encouragement from most Stewartites this year, especially the second years and individuals from other years.

In both sport and arts Stewart has done very well, and it has been a pleasure to have been part of everything that's happened this year.

Angela Rogers

Stewart House Officials. Left to right: C. Wilson (Sports), A. Rogers (House Captain), W. Carlin (Arts).





SCHOOL

A collection of cold dark walls where blossoming offspring are injected to prepare for the ruthless world.

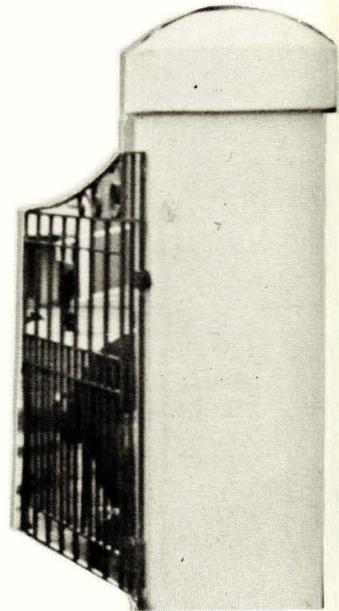
Factories where streamlines of mass produced minds are released, to walk their lives away along the straight and narrow.

Where fractured minds are plenty. A place where malpractising surgeons, indulge in a meaningless ritual, slowly replacing the grey matter with clockwork machines, lubricated by narrow minded pursuits.

The result? . . .

The vitality of life removed leaving a faint spark to tick time away.

J. Paton



BOREDOM

I sit and listen to that dragging voice
That nags at the door to my ear
It knocks, insistent, on my frail ear drum,
Till it opens; near breaking; in despair.

That hollow sound echoes in and out
Meaningless, empty, through ribbons of
brain,
The tendrils are plucked by the vibrating
screech
And my head throbs, unceasing, with pain.

No dips, no rises in that flat, thin, voice,
Every sentence goes up at the end.
He pauses most frequently—every two words
And the stanzas he reads make no sense.

Such liquid lines and expressive words
Are ruined by violent expression
That poem was good till exhaled by this
puppet
But now, this ode means nothing.

Rhian Jones

LATE

Seeming to be crawling,
Footsteps receding then appearing
In waves that roared with each step.
Minute claws stood under a spindly reed
Wavering in the breeze,
Supported a mass of queries, expressions and
snarls,
It blurted out words,
Spurting into the air in magnified proportions,
Three-dimensional and swollen,
Being beyond all meaning but succeeding
They enveloped me and suffocated my
words,
Forcing me to weakness.
Looking up, I received the words in my eye;
They smarted and tears fell,
Alas I was late!

Belinda Chase

Amongst the vibrant colours of the rainbow,
The pink haze that hung lifelessly about the
cloud,
Lived the terrible abominable man of snow.
In his pure white fantasy land
He dreamed of a place where the dust ran
free
No barriers, no fences of walls of ice.

To be wild like a bird on the wing
To run with the wind and fly with the sun
To be free.
But no, it couldn't be, with a man of such
makings as me.

Sue Day

SILENCE

The silence is peaceful.
It whips up and swirls
Through the trees of my mind,
Rustling the leaves of inspiration.

It engulfs me in a pad of knowledge,
Blocking out the tiniest noise
That should try to penetrate
The inner sanctum of my serenity.

Rhian Jones



© Sue Day



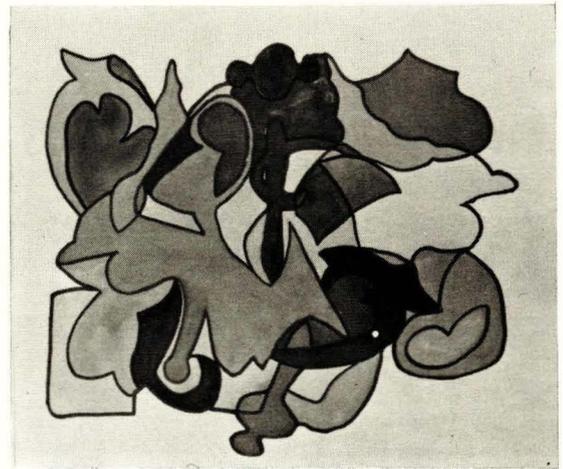
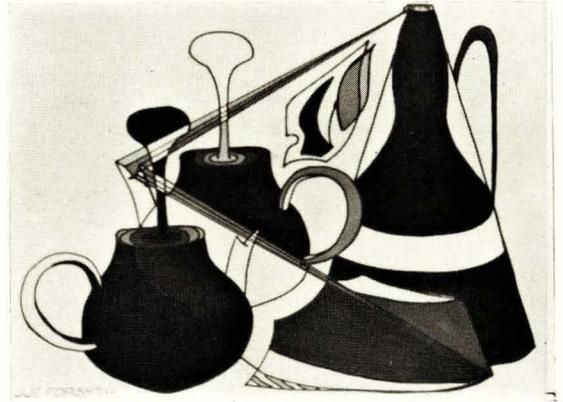
THAT OLD LADY

That old lady was wrinkly as an old leaf, wiry as a bean string. The quick possum eyes look suspiciously at snails who waved their antennae eyes on stalks around her vegetable garden. She lived in a squat bungalow with a corrugated iron roof tucked neatly into the tingle-wood forest. The wind-mill squeaked. The vegetables grew. The strange old lady knew the shy creatures of the forest. Small children liked her for she knew beautiful and ancient fairy tales. Perhaps she was a little old fairy herself.

Her old floors were shiny for she polished them every morning. Her cat was a tortoise-shell one whose name was Greasy Rag. She often talked to her cat for he was better than no company at all when the wind was grinding its teeth. Or was it a bunyip? Bunyips don't eat old ladies, they are too stringy. "The world is an odd place. I am the oddest person in it," the old lady would say to herself.

Her wrinkles were smiling, her eyes bright: no-one saw these things—only small children.

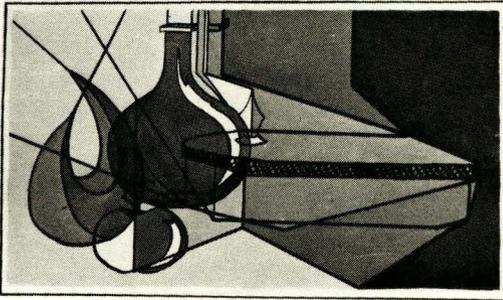
A. Kenworthy



THE PESSIMIST

The pessimist looks around himself and sees everything for the worst and sits alone on a very high shelf and says he's been cursed.

Fiona Baird



WATER

Conceived in wombly caverns,
 Out of Mother's Earth's soft belly,
 It springs!
 Impelled and given an urge to live,
 Unsullied, unpolluted, unaware,
 In excited haste,
 Makes its way as if shameful
 of its nakedness,
 Revealing secrets from its murky past,
 Twisting and rippling,
 I lean,
 And love,
 Those manifold shapes,
 Those twists of piping,
 Like prehistoric eels,
 The handles of a motor-bike,
 Old plates and cups,
 A chair,
 A broken dish,
 Dead fish,
 And a half-sunken branch bends away
 from the gazer's eye,
 Hanging branches of willow that
 rise and fall,
 With the wind's breath,
 To the silent dead,
 Simpering along the sullen waterside.

K. Larsen

SUDDEN DEATH

The sea is like glass;
 Small fish glide 'mong the corals,
 The shark is hungry.

Nicola Patrick



THE CLOUDS

Above me,
posing clumsily on the roofs,
of skyscrapers,
They ramble onwards,
Like a pathway of grey giants,
Trudging forwards,
In a valiant search,
For parched needy lands.
Dipped in a brownish haze,
That man gave to the heavens,
They slide,
Evasively, carefully,
Twitching their bodies
To and fro,
To protect themselves,
From the contagious evil that
man created.
Like an army of giants,
Somewhere, somewhere,
They'll find a territory
More worthy and wanting,
Of their majestic gifts.

Alison Green

IN MEMORY OF JANIE

Look at the seashell
lying cradled in the sand,
so complete, so perfect.
Look at the whorled, sweeping
curves,
the pearly smoothness reflecting
the changing colours of the sun.
Feel it, touch it,
absorb its every detail
quickly—
for the storm builds and
the birds flee in fear.

Know it truly,
know every colour it has,
know every shape it holds
for the sea is jealous.
It will not wait for your
lingering,
it will not wait to snatch back
its own
creation of beauty and whirl it
swiftly,
cruelly away.

Pip Davis

VIOLENCE

A warped mind,
Shadowed thoughts,
imprisoned in a blind maze of no
escape.
Voices of torment eating through
the thin wall of sanity.
Groping hands searching,
Why, for what?
Anger and tension masking true
thought.
Confusion, frustration,
journeying through a world of
winding uphill roads,
swirling torrents and broken
bridges.
Strange forces wrenching you
back into reality.
Questions with no answers,
got to get away. . . .

Jillian Paton



*I cry to the trees who in their infinite motion
watch over you.
They see you as you pass beneath
and their blossom falls in your path.
I cry to the whispering grasses
and the silent sunbaked stones.
I lift up my voice and call to the eagle
that circles and soars above your head.
I call to the stars illumining your night
and the clouds that shade you,
the wind that ruffles your hair and
the dry choking dust that rises
under your feet;
and caresses you softly.
I whisper to the shimmering claypans,
the lizard that scuttles swiftly through the dry leaves
and crackling scrub,
the river, and the deep languid pools
of dark water that lie on her belly.
I cry to the mists that encircle you,
the gravel feeling you
and the mountains that hold you back.
They watch you, my lover;
so once again in the coolness of the night
you may come to my flickering campfire.
And I may hold you in my arms and
love you till the magpies call
and the glow of my fire
is replaced by the timeless heat of the sun.
In the dry heat of the dying day
I kindle the embers of my fire
and sleep.
I wake in the damp coolness of the dawn;
in the muted half light the frog croaks.
I know you come, my watching country tells me.
Gazing through the fine, grey veil
of the falling rain
I wait.*

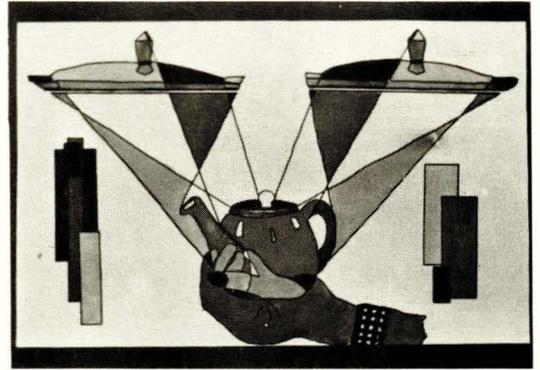
Anonymous



The workmen with old hats, and skin wrinkled from sun beating down on them, left their clean homes for the dirty and dusty country which was quite desolate and hot. The equipment was already on the site from yesterday. They had started excavating and were trying to get through a layer of rocks and they noticed this one with colour on it. The rock to them seemed quite heavy and they wondered how it got the stripes of colour through it and how the layers of rock formed on it. They also wondered how old it would be.

They recalled a stone looking somewhat like this down south near Esperance, which had the same sort of colour and stripes. The only explanation they could give was that someone must have brought it up and buried it for some reason.

Di Lee



Soothe my aching head please. Cold against my forehead. Ah! Smooth between my fingers.

It happened many, many years ago. They started boring holes.

Not very big holes but big enough to throb.

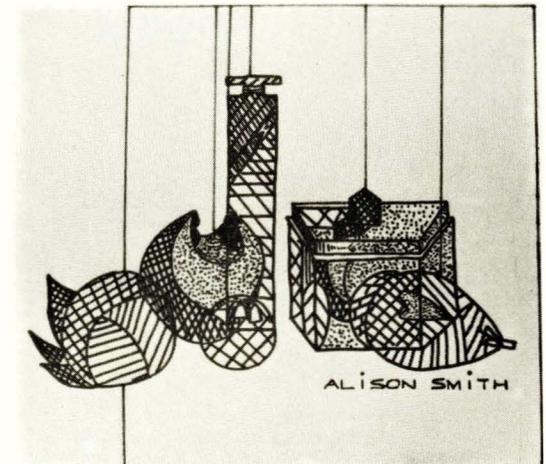
It is an instrument—a peaceful instrument.

It was a sharp pain once.

It's calm with its school desk colour and dry, smooth surface. I feel it's alive—it's heating up my palm! But I'm not afraid because I know it's peaceful because it reasoned with my head-ache.

I thank my stone.

Kerry Dowland



THE WINTER OF MY YOUTH

My childhood's in the winter of its life,
The rustic browns of autumn have long
passed.

The spring of coming years has begun,
I can look onward to the future now at last.

I look back into the springtime of those days
And wonder how the summer went so fast.
I feel a twinge from my nostalgic, winter mind
As I gaze back upon my slowly fading past.

So old I feel, and yet so young and new
Old things are stagnant, new flow free
As I feel a freshening breeze blow through
my mind
And wash into the space of inbetween time.

A time where neither youth nor age belong;
Where all but tears, emotions, are
suspended;
A place where all but knowledge is unsure
The knowledge my childhood now has
ended.



The sun dies down
over the mountains, to its death
darkness is bound.
Silence and peace of mind
encourages my relaxation
till sleep becomes the sign.
Suffering, the results of pain
fills the eyes with bitter tears,
flowers bloom to their peak.

Pam Hutcheson

Cold wintry air streaking through coloured valleys, uplifting forms of paper-light materials. Leaves toss, and roll down the gulleys, flowing on top of the stream of air, turning and displaying their freedom of movement. Bubbling and rushing sounds of a stream, rumbling over pebbles and licking the sides that hold it. Dark red clay every now and then plopping into the flow and discolouring the sparkle for a second. Wind and water swirl in clear defined patterns, the atmosphere is brisk and movements manoeuvre over each other, like the clouds above. White, puffy, small, enormous, all shapes of clouds, roll over one another as the pebbles in the stream.

A continuous flow, lolling toward and away from the movement, intermingling when a leaf falls and floats on the stream of water until it is finally flattened against a stone like the palm of a hand, and the clear water bouncing on and off its colours and form, reflecting its past flow into the flow of the stream.

Linda Lanier

WHAT IN THE WORLD!

I am a teenager bus. I am going to tell you the worst thing that happened to me.

I was driving along one day when I saw one of my girl friends with another man. Of course I was angry. I stamped my wheel and let out a loud honk.

That evening I drove home tired from carrying so many passengers back and forth. I was still cross and had the worst dream I'd ever had in my life. The very next day I felt as if I'd burst because that silly bus asked to marry my girl. She said yes.

Angela, Grade 4

THE PARTY

Pop! Oh, what a noise. Pop! Bang! Pop! More balloons going off again. Today is little Susie's birthday party. She is setting the table while her Dad puffs up the balloons. Her Mother is hurriedly preparing food while I, as usual, give them heart attacks as the time on my face passes.

I am a clock sitting on the kitchen shelf. Excuse me but Dong-Dong-Dong—party's due to start. Here they come, a crowd of noisy, squealing, laughing, running, red-faced, excited six year olds. Swamping Susie with their presents, screaming, giggling, saying, "You won't guess what I've got you, you won't, I know you won't". Ah! Oh! Ah! My ears really hurt. Toys, dolls, books, games and tea-sets pop out of neatly wrapped parcels. Doong, the dinner bell. Rushing out to gorge themselves to the brim with food fit for a king. I think I'll have a snooze . . . no-one's taking notice of me.

Ah, I yawn deeply. They've gone!

J. Fitch, Grade 6

THE GIRAFFE

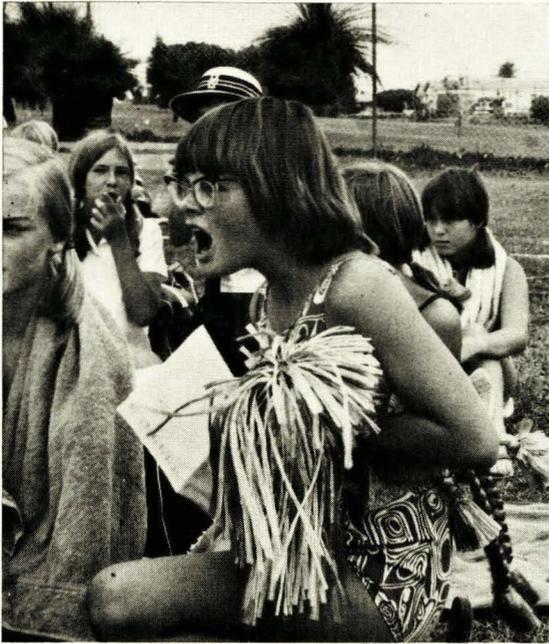
Still. Still, yes it was strange,
Too quiet for me,
Thought he.
With long strong,
Leaps did he run.
Flocks of birds
Flew into the air
Noise! He had created noise.

Breaking into a gallop,
Camouflaged by the ground,
Noise was all around.
Stopping to munch the trees,
Reaching, reaching with his long neck.

Quietly, quietly, sipping gently.
A long cool sip,
A sudden slip,
The silence broken.
Wet, dignity lost,
He clamber
And heads towards the comforting
mass of trees.

L. Mell, 7-H





FLOWERS

Soft as pillows
Sweet as perfume
Swaying gently in the soft breeze
Many different colours.

Flowers are sweet
Flowers are a treat
Flowers are gay
Flowers are something special to give
to someone you like.

S. Pedlow, Grade 5



THE RIVER

The
dirty
smelly
salty
river is
full of
DANGEROUS
things.
But
when the
sun
goes down
the river
with
beauty
rings.

R. Fernihough, Grade 6

GIANTS

Some giants are small, some
giants are tall
But I don't see any giants at all.

Some giants like people
Some giants like me
Now I like the giant that I see.

But when I leave this pleasing story
I hate to say goodbye.

The End

E. Matthews, Grade 3

SLOWLY

Slowly the night goes on to dawn
Slowly the dew dries on the lawn
Slowly the flowers lift up their heads
Slowly the people get out of their beds.
Slow is the winter but slowest of all
Is when you watch a feather fall.

G. Olden, Grade 6

*Of what do you Speak?
You with your pitted, ridged, cracked surface,
Surface of many ways
many descriptions.
Smooth, creamy, grained, dark-
surface of many meanings.*

*You speak of what we shared,
the three of us.
I have seen you in so many river beds.
I have seen you, sun-baked and tired,
cradling deep pools of lazy water
along endless, twisting, river beds.
I have walked you, slept on you, thrown you.
I know you, and you know me.*

*We shared so much
the three of us.
In the hazy, liquid heat of summer
we lay on you
too drained to move,
watching the inexhaustible, fragile wings
of life
hover above the water.*

*And you listened to us talk,
Shared our dreams, our thoughts, our hopes.
Through the long day you listened
and we ran our fingers over your face
Feeling for your truth.*

*You listened when we crept from the house in
the night,
slithered down the bank
and whispered to you.
Silent,
you supported our bodies
and we waited in the cicada-filled
fox-watched night—
yet you told us nothing.*

*Rock of a thousand places,
How many people's secrets,
how many dreams do you hold?
How many memories do your lined and
weathered surfaces keep?*

*That time is gone,
but in the bumps and hollows
of your surface are the memories,
waiting to be felt.*

Pip Davis

THE FLYING CARPET GANG

Once while sailing along, the rich Mr. Carpet came to a stop light. He saw a good looking girl carpet. She was sailing along so swiftly that he could hardly keep up with her. Her name was Miss Canvis. He couldn't resist whistling, so he whistled. The girl came up to him and kissed him on the felt cheek. When he got home his wife was just about to say "how" when she saw some lip-stick on his cheek. She asked Tom where it came from. He explained in a way she could understand. That night a gang of carpet thieves snuck in and stole all the gold and jewellery they could hold. While doing this they woke up Mr. and Mrs. Carpet. Mr. Carpet cried out but the thieves just looked at them and went off. I think the thieves lived happily ever after but I am not too sure about Mr. and Mrs. Carpet.

B. Forrest, Grade 4

ME

Well, I suppose I like my hair. And I really like my face. I am middle-sized in height. And I don't have nick-names. I think I write nicely.

Lynne Millard, Grade 4

BLACK

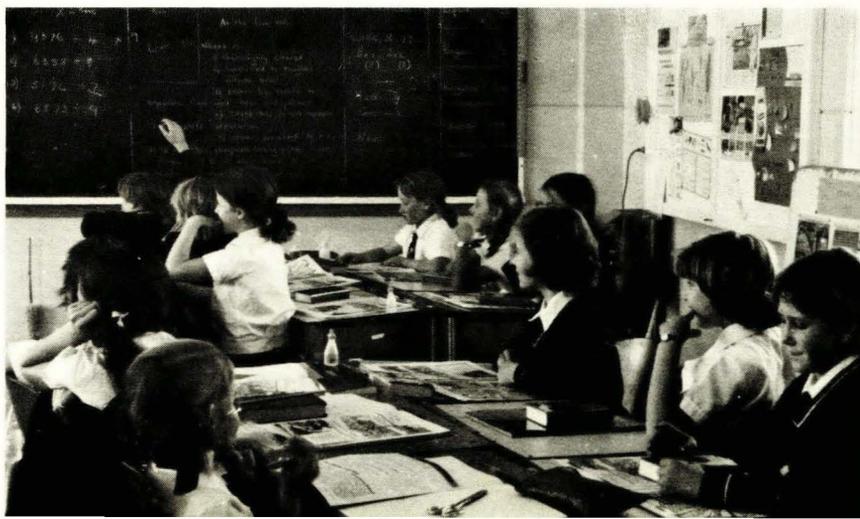
BLACK is dark
The hollowness in a dog's bark.
BLACK is the night,
One who has just come out of a fight.
BLACK is when the lights go out,
A person's mighty shout.
BLACK is dull,
The colour of a ship's hull.
BLACK is coal,
Looking into a deep hole.

S. Strugnell, Grade 6

THE TRUMPET

Toot! Toot!
said the trumpet
as the king and
queen went walking along
and baby walking behind
he has an arrow in his hand and
is taking them to the dungeon
queen turns around and says
your only joking
that we're going to die
you are now said the baby
and let the arrow go
and the queen fell down dead.

S. Leighton, Grade 4





BOARDING HOUSE

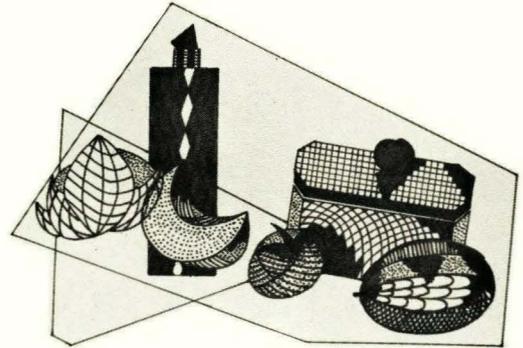
I step inside—
Feeling unsure of myself,
I am homesick.

Anne Brandenburg

IN TOYLAND

I went to a place—a peculiar garden.
There was a gubel who kept
saying “I beg your pardon”.
I went a little further and met a bear,
But just then there came a rocking chair.
So I think I will go to that little hut.
I’d better remember the door must
be shut.
When I got home everybody was out
so I sat alone.
I ate salad and ham bone,
but I heard it groan.
Then I went to bed and heard
someone say “I am Ned”.
I like to put my head
on my comfy pillow of lead.

Melissa Turner, Grade 4



THE BELL

The bell rings
it swings
in the wind
ding ding it says
as it rings
so loud and swings
so high in the
wind it says
ding ding
some children
sing dong dong
after the bell swings and says
ding ding.

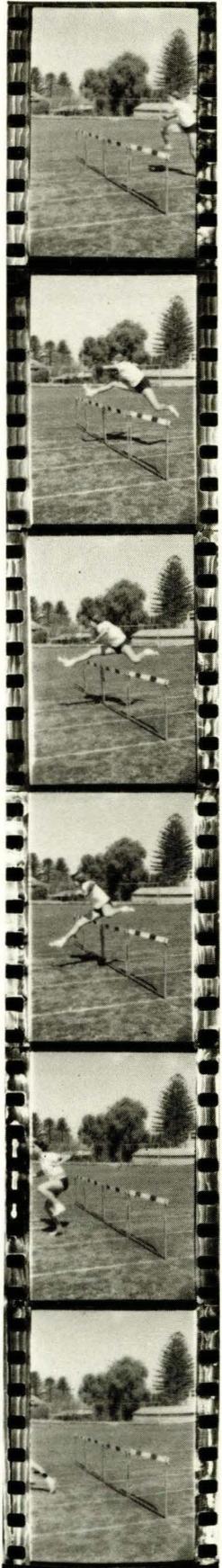
S. Leighton Grade 4

VIOLETS

Tightly creased in cases of green
A purple flower waits,
with baskets of pollen between
Patiently the purple flower relies
Upon the soft dewy morning
To pucker it out with each gentle dawning
Its purple draw-bridges unfold
Send each petal yawning, straightening the fold
And deep purple spreads
Filling the earth with slow-nodding heads.

Pam Hutcheson

SPORT 74





E. Crabbe
1st Year



T. Campbell
2nd Year



A. Ross
3rd Year



S. Stone
4th Year



C. Brand
5th Year



S. Kyle
5th Year

Swimming

The swimming team this year gave one of the finest performances in all our years of competition in the Inter-School sports. As well as the addition of a number of very promising first-year swimmers, the enthusiasm of the whole squad in attending training sessions made for an all-round, strong team. This year, the venue of our training sessions was changed from the crowded Claremont pool in 1973 to our own P.L.C. pool. This I think induced a larger number of girls to attend the sessions. All the organisation and supervising done by Mrs. Eddington was greatly appreciated by all the team.

Our very great thanks go to Mrs. McNamara, who gave up her time in the last five weeks of the Christmas holidays to organise and run extra training for girls interested in getting into the squad.

Our thanks must also go to Mr. Shortland-Jones, the Scotch swimming coach, who organised several inter-school competitions between local colleges

and high schools. This gave the girls more experience at competitive swimming and helped the squad to become more united.

The great team spirit on March 16 was felt by all in the competitors' area. I think this helped greatly in our coming a very exciting second to St. Hilda's. Special recognition must go to the first year age-group led by Lizzy Crabbe, the second years with Tania Campbell as their captain, and the fifth years under Caroline Brand. These three age-groups each won their age-group pennant.

Thanks must go to all the P.E. staff, especially Mrs. Eddington; and to Miss Bower; and Mrs. Warrilew, the diving coach.

A very successful swimming season for 1974 was enjoyed by all.

The high standard of swimming at P.L.C. this year is perhaps best reflected in the inclusion of Sue Kyle in the Western Australia under-age swimming team which competed in the Australian championships at Hobart in April. Sue was the Captain of our Inter-school team and equal Open Champion with Caroline Brand. As well as swimming with great distinction at the Inters, winning three events and helping the relay team to a record-breaking win, she has helped greatly in the organisation, training and most definitely the inspiration of our swimming team.

Swimming Team. Top row, left to right: *M. Brooks, B. Day, P. Wilson, J. Sullivan, J. Dawson, J. Barblett, D. Lee, S. Jones, S. Fitch, B. Chase, S. England, C. Crabbe, K. McNamara*; fourth row: *J. Camm, J. Wallman, S. George, J. Green, A. Smith, L. Fitch, K. Bedford-Brown, D. Dowland, L. Twogood, M. F. Prevost, P. Langdon*; third row: *J. Simpson, J. Cruickshank, J. Fischer, L. Bamford, R. Sullivan, S. Yandle, K. Johnson, S. Cameron, K. Fischer, T. Fitzgerald*; second row: *J. Cameron, J. McNamara, S. Parker, J. Kyle, J. Mitchell, D. Simpson, S. England, S. Kernot, P. Boan, F. Mellor*; front row: *S. Stone, A. Ross, T. Campbell, S. Kyle, C. Brand, L. Crabbe, V. Cook*. Absent: *H. Cambridge, R. Pedlow*.





Senior Lifesaving Team. Back row, left to right: F. Mellor, K. Fischer, T. Fitzgerald, P. Boan, K. Newton, J. Hammill; fourth row: K. McNamara, T. Campbell, J. Cameron, J. Kyle; third row: R. Bredahl, S. Fitch, S. England, F. Evans, J. Wishaw; second row: J. Camm, A. Ross, J. McNamara, J. Cruickshank; front row: S. Kyle, J. Sullivan, S. Stone, C. Brand.

Lifesaving

Life Saving

Curran Cup: P.L.C. 2nd

Madame de Mouncey Trophy: P.L.C. 1st

Anderson Cup: P.L.C. 2nd

Halliday Shield: P.L.C. 1st

Chaffey Memorial Cup:

T. Campbell 2nd, C. Brand 4th

McKellar Hall Cup: P.L.C. 1st

Junior School Lifesaving Team. Top row, left to right: J. Batterham, M. Evans, B. Goossens, L. Watkins, C. Whitaker; third row: A. Cook, J. Thomas, B. Dickinson, D. McLellan, L. Prentice; second row, S. Kennedy, S. D'Orsogna, J. Anderson, F. Lipscombe; bottom row: G. Olden, J. Fitch, J. Swan, P. Brook, N. Croker, Prue Brooks, R. Fernihough.



Tennis

So far this year P.L.C. has fared very well in sport. In both swimming and life-saving we were well represented and quite successful. The tennis teams also, both junior and senior, performed extremely well because of the effort put in by the girls and their high standard of ability. We were able to bring home a rather impressive and well-earned bag of trophies.

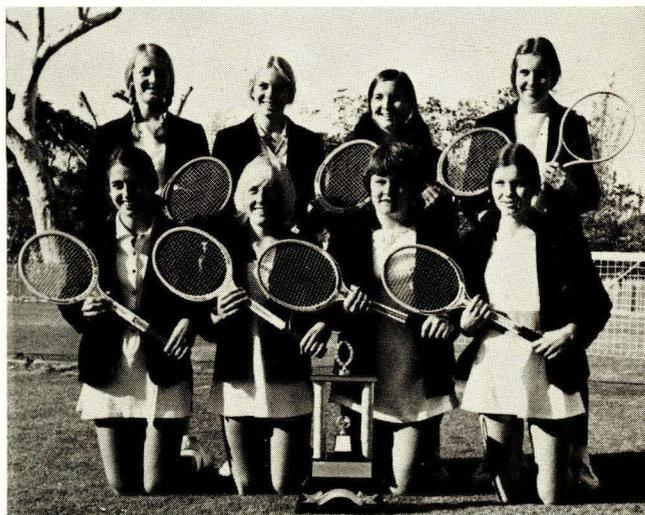
As well as winning the Max Bonner Trophy for the school with the best overall performance, we also won, in the Senior Division, the Slazenger Cup and reached the semis in the Mursell Cup. The juniors only just lost the final of the Herbert Edwards Cup, but performed very well to reach the final.

In the I.G.S.A. competition we were successful in winning the Senior A, C and D pennants. Yet competition success was not the only important aspect of tennis this year.

Thanks to Mrs. Williams, our new "Phys.Ed."er and tennis coach, many social matches were arranged. This gave a great many more girls the opportunity to play tennis and is a necessary step to take in trying to keep up the standard. It also aims at keeping alive the enjoyment of the game and the interest of girls who are not fortunate enough to make school teams.

Something else which became obvious during the tennis season was the enthusiasm shown by the fourth and fifth years. Usually it's only the first, second and third years who participate wholeheartedly; but this year the seniors really showed an interest. Because of this interest and all the work, coaching and organising, put in by Mrs. Williams the tennis season was most enjoyable.

Good luck all teams in '75.



Junior Tennis Team. Back row, left to right: A. Green, R. Sullivan, D. Gamble, D. Avery; front row: J. Fischer, J. Lange, J. Currie, G. Rigney.

Senior Tennis Team. Back row, left to right: A. Ford, K. Giles, S. Chrystal, front row: H. Davies, J. Lange, A. Rogers, J. Rigney, Absent: C. Wilson.





**Senior "A" and "B"
Netball.** Back row, left to right: D. Young, C. Brand, B. Bamford, L. Hart, S. Smith, J. Lange, J. Derickx; front row: S. Chrystal, H. Hemley, A. Rogers, K. Oldham, L. Blattmann, D. Dowland, M. Zeffert.

Netball

P.L.C. was somewhat unlucky in netball this year. In both the Senior and Junior "A" Divisions we finished second to M.L.C. The Juniors were a very strong team and only lost to the eventual winners by a few goals.

The standard of both Junior and first-year teams was high this year. Mrs. Hosking must be thanked for coaching the first-year teams and also for umpiring.

The Seniors, although of not quite so high a standard as last year, did well in both Senior "A" and "C" Divisions. Mrs. Eddington and Mrs. Shakespeare were the coaches and are responsible for making netball very enjoyable this season.

**Junior "A" and "B"
Netball.** Back row, left to right: K. Leake, A. O'Meehan, K. Mardardy, T. Campbell, T. Jones; middle row: T. Lawrence, J. Cruickshank, J. Lange, R. Sullivan, L. Bamford, J. Wainwright; front row: D. Gamble, J. Sardelic, J. Bovell, S. England, S. Wainwright, H. Anderson.





Junior "A" and "B" Hockey Teams. Back row, left to right: J. McFarlane, F. Spragg, R. Lefroy, S. Keay, P. Jones, K. Seaby, S. Fitch, E. Lefroy, A. Green; middle row: P. Makin, L. Jones, J. Fischer, P. Leighton, E. Bowen, D. McKinnon, K. Giles, D. Tyler; front row: G. Anderson, J. Conway, L. Geraghty, F. Mouritz, H. Shepherd, G. Rigney, J. McNamara.

Hockey

1974 brought success to the hockey field. P.L.C. won three pennants, the Senior "A" and the Junior "A" and "B". This success was due to team effort and the enthusiasm and dedication of the hockey mistresses,

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Nordahl, who had the girls performing with keen interest and great zeal.

Congratulations go to Karen Seaby and Del Tyler for gaining positions in the Under 16 Independent Girls' Schools Hockey Team.

The Senior "A" team enjoyed a social match against Scotch College during the season even though it did involve a defeat for P.L.C.

Senior "A" and "B" Hockey Teams. Back row, left to right: M. Clarke, A. House, J. Proud, K. Giles (Captain), A. Sunderland, S. Hunter, J. Green, J. Jones; middle row: K. King, A. Prater, V. Cook, W. Carlin, C. Wilson (Captain), R. Seaby, L. Wintle, A. Ford; front row: A. Green, R. Vivian, J. Waddington, J. Dwyer (Captain), S. A. Cornelius, A. Barrett-Lennard, K. Heasman.





Junior "A" and "B" Volleyball Teams. Back row, left to right: J. Hunt, C. Smith, M. Richardson, E. George, S. Parker, J. Finch, J. Paton; front row: F. Baird, J. Langley, S. Kennedy, B. Day, C. Stratton, M. Hill, J. Camm.

Volleyball

Volleyball is a sport which is still not highlighted in inter-school sporting competition because this was only its second year of inclusion. Consequently within the school, it lacks support in comparison

with other sports. However, the girls who played were dedicated and, because of the few numbers, worked very well as a team.

The senior teams did very well and the junior section was strongly supported. Mrs. Shilkin was a very enthusiastic trainer and went to a lot of trouble to promote the game as a sport.

However, it will probably take a few years to build up to the level which other sports have attained, but it will be well worth it.

Senior "A" and "B" Volleyball Teams. Back row, left to right: A. Horton, K. Smith, J. Young, R. Digwood, S. Price, B. Lang; middle row: A. Harrison, S. Stewart, J. Campbell, G. Smith, J. Reid, D. Smith; front row: G. Cook (Capt.), J. Shepherd (Capt.).



Basketball

Four teams were entered in the inter-school competition this year. It was different from former years in that instead of playing all the matches at Perry Lakes, they were played at each school's own home courts.

P.L.C. entered two teams in each of the two divisions. In the "A" Division, P.L.C. 1 finished second (to Perth College), and P.L.C. 2 finished fourth.

The third and fourth teams did not do quite as well in the "B" Division; however, all girls involved in basketball trained hard and the season was a success.

Our coach, Jan Anderson, who gave up both Monday and Thursday mornings and Wednesday afternoon to come and train us, was responsible for our triumphs(?) and must be thanked for all the hard work and personal effort she put into coaching us.



"A" and "B" Basketball Teams. Back row, left to right: M. Zeffert, M. Bowers, L. Harwood, D. Dowland, L. Blattmann, J. Jones, C. Masel; front row: W. Carlin, S. Chrystal, A. Rogers (Captain), R. Seaby (Captain), C. Brand, J. Mason.

Gym

P.L.C. this year entered three teams in the State Inter-school Gymnastics competition with very pleasing results.

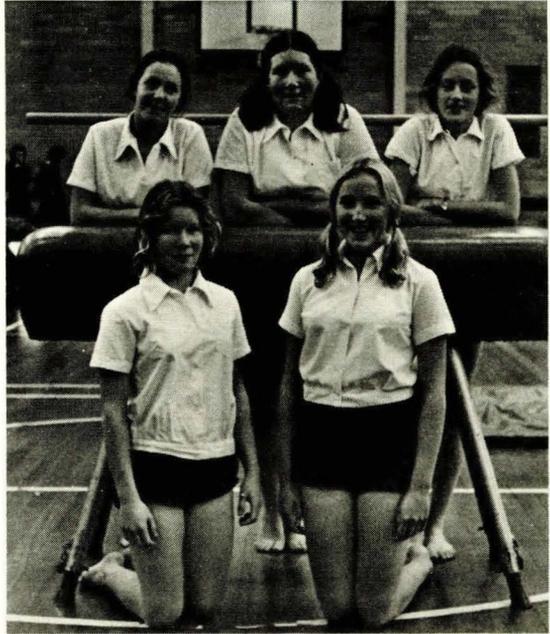
The Senior team performed extremely well to take third position in a total of thirteen competing teams comprising 80 girls. The year started badly for the Seniors as we could only enter a team of three. However, Julie Conway and Suzanne Harris joined us and helped make up a team of five, the usual number being six.

The Juniors were most enthusiastic, entering two teams—the "A" and "B". Both performed well. The Junior "A", being the more experienced gymnasts, competed against 20 teams, and P.L.C. showed their colours in a well-earned eighth place. The Junior "B" team, with no previous competition experience, performed creditably and show much promise for next year. I hope these girls will continue with their enthusiasm and interest.

Congratulations must go to Helen Gadsdon, Carolyn Masel, Julie Wallman, Jandy Miller and Amanda Nash.

Our thanks to Mrs. McCallum for all her help through the year.

Senior Gymnastics Team. Back row, left to right: H. Gadsdon, C. Brand, C. Masel; front row: S. Harris, J. Conway.



Overall State Results

Individuals: Caroline Brand, 8th; Helen Gadsdon, 15th.

Teams: Senior "A", 3rd; Junior "A", 8th.

Junior Gymnastics Team. Back row, left to right: J. Wallman, A. Beasley, A. Nash, J. Love, J. Miller; middle row: K. Mardardy, S. Parker, N. Patrick, M. Brooks; front row: J. McFarlane, S. Rogers, R. Taggart.







Junior School House Captains. Back row, left to right: L. Watkins, M. Evans, B. Goossens; front row: Prue Brooks.

SPORTS' POCKETS

(TO AUGUST 1974)

Swimming—S. Kyle, C. Brand.

Lifesaving—S. Kyle, C. Brand, L. Law, J. Ham-mill. S. Stone.

Tennis—J. Lange, A. Rogers, J. Rigney, H. Davies.

Netball—A. Rogers.

Hockey—K. Giles, J. Jones, A. Sunderland.

Basketball—A. Rogers, S. Chrystal.

Gymnastics—C. Brand, H. Gadsdon.

HONOURS POCKETS

(TO AUGUST 1974)

S. Kyle, C. Brand, K. Giles, A. Rogers.

D.A.S. RESULTS

DIVISION 1

Wendy Carlin
Rebekah Clough
Anne Green
Carolyn Oddie
Suzanne Paterson
Virginia Pullman

DIVISION 2

Astrid Smith
Jenny Vuletic

ETCETERA

Wendy Carlin—*Winner of German/Australian Student Exchange Scholarship. Captain of Western Australian Students' Interstate Debating Team.*

Sally Wilson—*Winner of 1973 German Exhibition.*

Jenny Vuletic—*Winner of Commonwealth Society Public Speaking Competition.*

Sue Kyle—*Selected in the W.A. Swimming Team to compete in national titles in Hobart.*

SPORTS RESULTS, 1974

Swimming

1st, St. Hilda's; 2nd, P.L.C.; 3rd, Methodist Ladies' College

Volleyball—I.G.S.A. Results

P.L.C. vs.	SENIOR				JUNIOR			
	"A"		"B"		"A"		"B"	
	Result	Score	Result	Score	Result	Score	Result	Score
Methodist Ladies' College	Lost	0 to 5	Lost	2 to 3	Lost	2 to 3	Lost	1 to 4
Penrhos	Lost	2 to 3	Won	3 to 2	Lost	2 to 3	Won	3 to 1
Perth College	Won	4 to 1	Won	5 to 0	Won	4 to 1	Won	3 to 2
Loreto	Won	3 to 2	Won	4 to 1	Won	3 to 2	Won	5 to 0
St. Mary's	Won	5 to 0	Won	5 to 0	Won	4 to 1	Won	5 to 0
St. Hilda's	Won	Forfeit	Won	Forfeit	Won	3 to 2	Won	5 to 0

Placings: 1st, Methodist Ladies' College; 2nd, P.L.C.

Hockey—I.G.S.A. Results

P.L.C. vs.	SENIOR				JUNIOR			
	"A"		"B"		"A"		"B"	
	Result	Score	Result	Score	Result	Score	Result	Score
Methodist Ladies' College	Won	6 to 2	Draw	1 to 1	Won	4 to 3	Draw	3 to 3
Penrhos	Won	7 to 1	Draw	0 to 0	Won	6 to 1	Won	2 to 0
Perth College	Lost	0 to 1	Draw	0 to 0	Won	5 to 0	Won	5 to 0
Loreto	Won	8 to 0	Draw	1 to 1	Won	6 to 0	Won	4 to 0
St. Mary's	Won	3 to 0	Draw	1 to 1	Won	3 to 0	Won	1 to 0
St. Hilda's	Won	2 to 0	Won	2 to 1	Won	2 to 1	Won	1 to 0

Placings: 1st, Methodist Ladies' College; 2nd, P.L.C.

Pennants: 1st, Senior "A", Junior "A", "B" and "D".

Tennis—I.G.S.A. Results

P.L.C. vs.	SENIORS		JUNIORS	
	Result	Score	Result	Score
Perth College	Won	6 rubbers to 0	Won	4 rubbers to 2
St. Hilda's	Won	6 rubbers to 0	Won	5 rubbers to 1
Methodist Ladies' College	Won	4 rubbers to 2	Draw	3 rubbers all
Loreto	Won	6 rubbers to 0	Won	5 rubbers to 1
Penrhos	Won	6 rubbers to 0	Drawn	3 rubbers all
St Mary's	Won	6 rubbers to 0	Lost	5 rubbers to 1

Placings: 1st, Senior "A", "B", "C", "D", Junior "A", "C", "D"; 6th, Junior "B".

Pennants: Overall Tennis Trophy—1st, P.L.C.

Slazenger Cup: 1st, P.L.C;

Herbert Edwards Cup: 2nd, P.L.C.

School Championship

Senior: Singles—A. Rogers; Doubles—A. Rogers, K. Giles.

Junior: Singles—J. Lange; Doubles—J. Lange, J. Fischer.

Netball—I.G.S.A. Results

P.L.C. vs.	SENIOR				JUNIOR			
	"A"		"B"		"A"		"B"	
	Result	Score	Result	Score	Result	Score	Result	Score
Methodist Ladies' College	Lost	22 to 37	Lost	15 to 49	Lost	29 to 33	Lost	9 to 26
Penrhos	Won	35 to 14	Lost	18 to 27	Won	21 to 14	Won	9 to 4
Perth College	Won	30 to 26	Lost	14 to 26	Won	62 to 12	Won	21 to 16
Loreto	Won	46 to 16	Lost	19 to 22	Won	51 to 39	Won	38 to 19
St. Mary's	Won	23 to 11	Lost	29 to 32	Won	29 to 20	Lost	17 to 23
St. Hilda's	Won	21 to 18	Won	27 to 26	Won	28 to 3	Won	23 to 7

Placings: 1st, Methodist Ladies' College; 2nd, P.L.C.

HOUSE COMPETITION, 1974

SPORT	CARMICHAEL	FERGUSON	McNEIL	STEWART
Swimming	2	4	3	1
Swimming (Junior School)	3/3	1/3	4/3	2/3
Life Saving Awards	1	3	4	2
Swimming Awards (Junior School) ..	4/3	3/3	2/3	1/3
Tennis (Junior School)	1/3	3/3	4/3	2/3
Netball (Junior School)	2/3	4/3	3/3	1/3
Netball	4	1½	1½	3
Hockey	2	4	3	1
Volleyball	1	4	3	2
Basketball	1½	3	1½	4
Athletics	3	2	4	1
Athletics (Junior School)	4/3	1/3	2/3	3/3
School Teams	2	1	4	3

ARTS	CARMICHAEL	FERGUSON	McNEIL	STEWART
Debating	2	1	4	3
Public Speaking	1	2	4	3
House Plays	4	1	2	3
Art/Craft	1½	1	1½	4
Literature	3	1	2	4
Music (Instrumental)	3	1	2	4
Music (Singing)	1	2	4	3
Speech	2	1½	½	1
Dance	2	4	3	1
Total	19½	14½	23	26



LEAVING MATRICULATION RESULTS 1973

KEY:

Leaving Pass—L

Distinction in Leaving Pass—D

Matriculation Pass—M

German Exhibition: S. Wilson

Jillian Adams: 4L
Janet Anderson: 6L, 3M, 2D
Vicki Archibald: 3L
Janet Barry: 6L, 3M, 3D
Ann Barter: 6L, 3M
Leigh Bateman: 1L, 1M
Kathrine Bennison: 6L, 3M
Lorraine Biggin: 4L
Penelope Bovell: 6L, 1D
Jennifer Bowen: 7L, 4M, 7D
Shelley Brandenburg: 6L, 4M, 2D
Barbara Butchart: 6L, 4M
Annette Caldwell: 5L
Anne Clarkson: 6L
Bronwyn Coulter: 3L
Christine Davies: 5L
Robyn Day: 4L, 2M
Ann Delroy: 5L, 1M
Joanne Digwood: 6L, 4M, 3D
Diane Dunbar: 6L, 3M
Ainslie Forsyth: 6L
Kay Fuller: 6L, 1M, 1D
Jacqueline Gilmour: 2L
Jennifer Goldby: 5L, 3M, 1D
Moira Goldney: 4L, 1M
Catherine Gordon: 7L, 4M, 2D
Clare Gorfin: 6L
Marsha Graham: 6L, 4M, 2D
Jennifer Grant: 4L, 1M
Penelope Gregson: 5L, 2M
Wendy Guest: 5L, 1M
Toni-Lee Gunnell: 6L
Debra Hands: 5L
Susan Harding: 6L, 2M, 2D
Helen Hay: 6L, 4M, 3D
Pamela Hendry: 6L, 4M, 2D

Linda Herbert: 5L, 3M, 1D
Jillian Hockey: 5L, 3M
Jane Hodson: 6L, 4M, 1D
Linda Horton: 4L
Heather Howard: 5L, 2M, 1D
Joanne Hunter: 3L
Lynne Johnston: 5L, 3M
Elaine Jones: 6L, 3M, 1D
Terina Jones: 6L, 2D
Georgina Kelly: 6L, 3M, 2D
Rebecca Kenny: 5L, 1M
Lisa Lagoda: 6L, 1M, 2D
Deborah Lapsley: 4L, 1M
Jennifer Last: 6L
Amanda Leake: 6L
Susan Mackay: 5L, 3M, 2D
Lisa McKenzie: 5L, 3M, 1D
Robyn McNeill: 4L
Susan Matthews: 6L, 1M
Debra Mayrhofer: 6L, 4M, 4D
Kathryn Medway: 5L, 4M, 2D
Fiona Menzies: 6L, 1D
Jane Mitchell: 6L, 2M, 2D
Noriece Mouritz: 2L, 1D
Jillian Newnham: 7L, 4M, 1D
Meredith Pearson: 6L, 4M, 1D
Linda Read: 6L, 2D
Joanna Riches: 7L, 1D
Jacqueline Rose: 5L, 3M, 1D
Deborah Royal: 4L
Jeneen Sawyer: 6L
Ann-Marie Shadbolt: 6L
Karen Smith: 6L, 3M, 1D
Barbara Snook: 6L, 4M, 2D
Anthea Stone: 6L, 4M, 2D
Robynne Sullivan: 6L, 3M, 1D
Susan Swift: 6L, 4M, 2D
Sue-Anne Turner: 5L, 3M, 2D
Wendy Twight: 3L
Valerie Vose: 6L, 2M, 1D
Anna White: 5L, 2M
Jane White: 6L, 2M
Judith Wilkinson: 6L, 4M, 3D
Sally Wilson: 6L, 4M, 3D
Alice Wyle: 6L, 1D
Deborah Zeffert: 6L, 1M, 1D

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