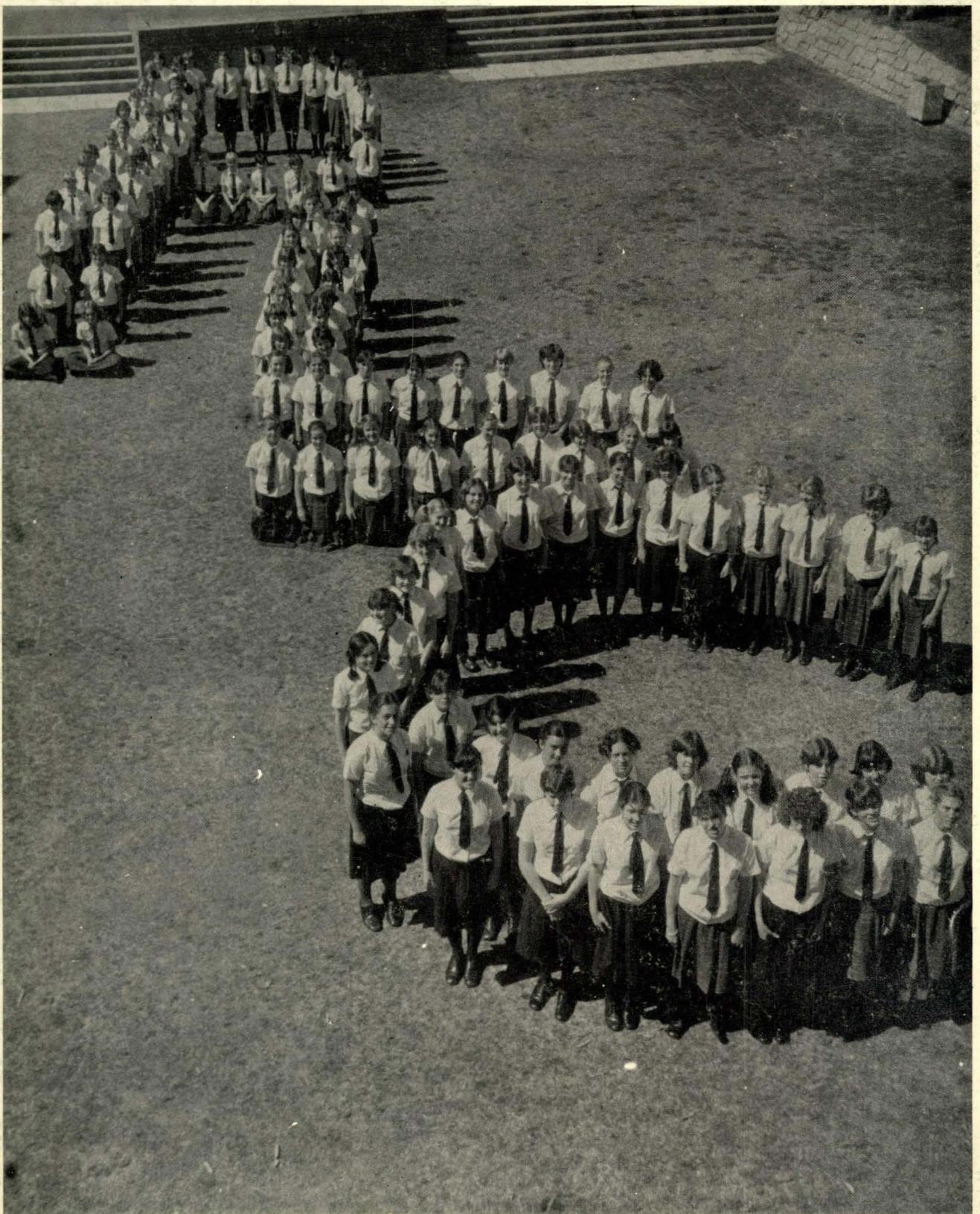


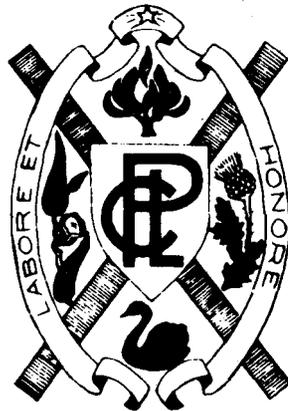
KOOKABURRA—1981



PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE

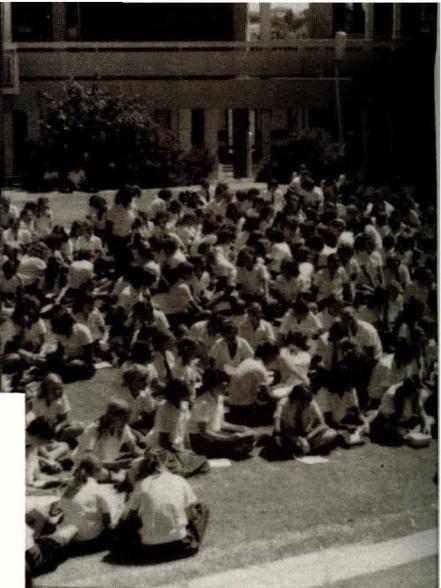
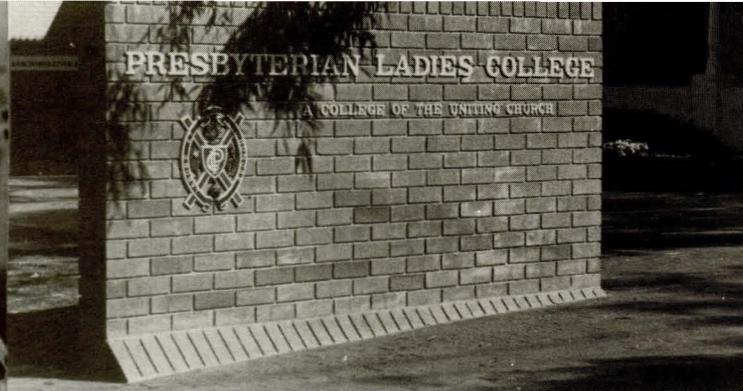


KOOKABURRA 1981



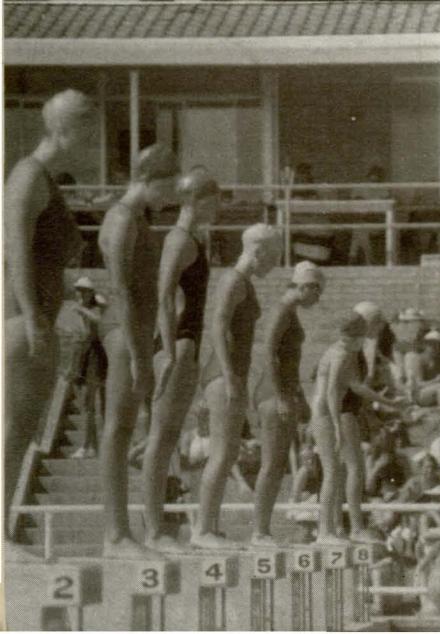
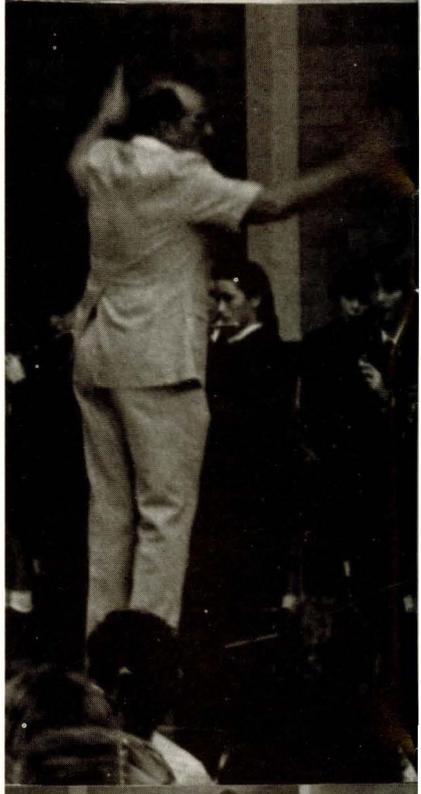
A College of the Uniting Church

CORNER McNEIL AND VIEW STREETS, PEPPERMINT GROVE,
WESTERN AUSTRALIA 6011



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Editorial

This is a hold-up! How many magazine editorials have you read . . . especially of the *Kookaburra* variety? Don't be embarrassed. Hands up those who have read one right through, from the beginning to the end. Would your hand be one of the ones raised high above your head with pride? Of course it would—after all, you are reading this one, aren't you?

This is a problem that during the year I have forced myself to face: to come to terms with the reality that my philosophical dissertation will only be read by next year's *Kookaburra* Editor, in the hour before she, too, has to immortalise her signature.

So, I said to myself, I shall have to catch the buyer's eye with a colourful different approach, and only time will tell if my career in journalism has taken off or not.

Yet, hopefully, the prospective reader's attention will have been caught already by this extra large "special" edition of the *Kookaburra*.

At the beginning of this year there was much consternation over whether or not another magazine should be produced in conjunction with the *Kookaburra*, expressly for the Year 12s. As you can see, this idea has resulted in the setting aside of eight pages for the Year 12s in the centre of this magazine. As for the other 56 pages: I have tried to avoid the repetition of the same names at the bottom of articles and contributions; but I am sure the same kind of criticism will be levelled at this magazine as at others in the past: that this magazine is Year 12 orientated. Although this criticism may appear to be justified, I do feel that one is only in Year 12 once and that those who are lucky enough will also one day get the chance to be in Year 12 and therefore "Star" in the *Kookaburra*.

This final year of school has, I feel, had a sobering (?) effect on even the most flighty of girls. You realise that you have only another seven weeks before a life of stability and security that has existed for at least 12 years, suddenly dissolves, leaving you standing in the cold world where unemployment is a reality and everlasting peace an illusion.



Kate Bannister (Editor), Roslyn Merry (Photographic Editor).

Obviously there are always the few who "can't wait to leave school", get out of the classroom and sit on their school hats without being reprimanded, but—count the number of people who cry at Assembly on the last day. But now I'm stealing Andrea's thunder.

Besides being our last year at school, this year has been the Year of the Disabled with its resounding theme of "Break down the Barriers". It is for that very theme that I have chosen not to take the obvious path and let every page tell of courage, and triumph over adversity. Those poems that do tell of these things, incidentally all written by girls from the Junior School, have been placed alongside the other poems, with only their subject to set them apart from the rest. In this manner I hope to remove a brick or two from the invisible wall that divides the lucky from the unlucky.

So now I have said all that I wanted to say, and the piece of writing that I most feared to write, throughout the year, is completed. Now all that remains to do is add my signature to the long list of *Kookaburra* editorials. Bill Bailey, here I come.

Kate Bannister.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

For their help, encouragement and advice, I would like to thank the following people: Mrs. McMahon, who has quietly executed many a difficult task; Mrs. Godwin, who has spent hours correcting spelling mistakes and grammatical errors; everyone in the Media Department who helped in any way with the photographs—especially Ros Merry; Beth Mell (who accepted the task of Dog's Body and produced most of the drawings in this magazine without whining once); all the ladies in the office, especially Mrs. West, Miss Hedemann

and Mrs. Golding—whose lightning-quick fingers must have broken the world record for the number of words typed per second; my anonymous Roving Reporter (S.P.); Mr. Mansey for his cheerful advice; everyone who contributed in any way, however small, to the magazine especially Fiona Coll and, last but not least, to my friends who have put up with tantrums and many not too unbearable absences at lunch times—"thank you" again.

K.B.

OFFICIAL REPORTS



Andrea Boys

HEAD PREFECT'S REPORT

I can picture it now; on the "rather-not-to-be-remembered" side of 50, greying at the sides, poring over a copy of the 1981 *Kookaburra*, thinking to myself: "How *did* they get along without us!"

Leaving P.L.C. is something which I try not to think about for very long at any one time. Being a sentimentalist at heart this is rather a sad occasion. P.L.C. has meant a great deal to me over the years and will continue to do so, I hope, until I am old and grey. Certainly, in my final year, P.L.C. has been a way of life. As Head Prefect I have found my thoughts constantly returning to matters concerning the school and the girls who make up our school community. I am a strong believer in the saying—"You only get out of life what you put into it". I think I have been spoilt. I have probably gained more than I have given to P.L.C., including a wealth of experiences, lessons well taught, and a mountain of memorable moments to keep the P.L.C. spirit alive.

I must admit to being apprehensive at the beginning of the year. The year ahead presented itself as one of the greatest challenges I have ever undertaken. But through the support of teachers and students alike, we managed to make our way through the ups and downs of school life without too many bumps and bruises.

There is nothing like teamwork for getting the job done. Somehow, despite minor catastrophes along the way, P.L.C. always manages to come through with flying colours. When it comes to that crucial moment it is the willingness and enthusiasm of the girls I have

known, coupled with a genuine concern for what is happening around them, that makes P.L.C. a very special place, and one which should never be taken for granted.

This year there have been the successes again as well as the not-so-successes, both on the school and personal level. Winning the Inter-school Swimming again this year meant that ever since I have been here, P.L.C. has won! (There must be something in that!) It was a magnificent effort by everyone concerned. Then, there have been the various inter-house competitions throughout the year. The real success of these competitions is that everyone is encouraged to "have a go". I feel quite sorry for girls who do not take the time to do something for their House; it does not matter whether it be a major contribution or simply a recognised effort of some kind. P.L.C. offers girls opportunities that are probably never even considered by other schools. The best advice I can give to you all is take advantage of what P.L.C. is offering, respect those opportunities and appreciate your good fortune at being part of P.L.C.

I feel a special mention and a big "thank you" should go to the three "Js"—Jenny, Jane and Joce—for their untiring efforts throughout the year, and to the Student Council members and House officials who have all helped make this year a rewarding and memorable one.

In writing this report, I am keeping my fingers crossed that you will not leave me until the end. (I realise the photographs may be off-putting!) To those of you returning next year, please take care of P.L.C. for us! Best of luck to the new Student officials. Remember you are only human. To my fellow Year 12s—thank you for making life interesting! May you have luck, happiness and a safe journey along whatever path you choose to take.

Best wishes to all.

ANDREA BOYS



BOARDING HOUSE

The new building and the renovations to the old Boarding House have created a much brighter atmosphere overall this year. The excellent facilities make it more pleasant for all the girls and "missing home" seems less evident.

We have also tried to make many activities available on weekends for girls who cannot arrange to go out very often. The activities include cake decorating, self-defence and dressmaking classes. We must thank Mrs. Stewart for arranging these and other entertainments, such as outings and socials for us throughout the year. Her enthusiasm is greatly appreciated. There haven't been many socials this year because there was a lack of enthusiasm shown at the ones organised at the end of last year.

A quiz night was organised for the Years 8 and 9 which seemed more successful in enabling all the girls to meet many boys of their age. Social sporting matches were arranged with neighbouring schools on weekends and these were also enjoyed by all the girls who took part.

I have found from my experience as Senior Boarder that I would have to agree with the old cliché—"school days are the best days of your life". It is something none of us believe until she has to leave and if I had not been a boarder, perhaps I would have honestly still found it hard to agree with.

The Boarding House offers a unique opportunity for girls to come to terms with themselves and to



Left to right: Margaret McNeil, Jocelyn Langley, Aurelie Blumann, Sue-Ellen Fewson.

learn to share in other people's ups and downs. There is no greater sense of fulfilment than knowing you have helped someone just be understanding. I know, from looking back over the last five years, that the overwhelming closeness and unity of my year of boarders is due to every individual making that extra effort to be understanding towards all the other girls and not just her select friends. There is nothing worse in a Boarding House than seeing one girl being victimised, or just ignored, and I'm pleased to say that in this Boarding House, it seldom occurs. On the whole I have been very happy here although there have been some sad times when I have been extremely grateful for my very close friends.

While at school it is easy to overrate the importance of academic achievement in determining your future. Although a good T.A.E. result has many advantages, it is not the be all and end all. A friendly disposition is of great value and can be equally important in later years. Good friends formed in school days will, I hope, last for ever and can always be relied upon.

Congratulations to Margie Weir and good luck next year. You may think it sounds like a heavy load in your final year, but with everyone's co-operation, which I am sure you will have, it is all over before you know it.

JOCELYN LANGLEY



STUDENT COUNCIL



STUDENT COUNCIL. *Back row, left to right:* Jennifer Andrews, Diana Sinclair, Jane Purdie, Aurelie Blumann, Sue-Ellen Fewson, Jocelyn Langley. *Front row, left to right:* Andrea Boys, Sarah Cox, Jennifer Anderson, Carolyn Stretch, Kirsten Cornelius, Angela Masters.

The constitution of this year's Student Council was the same as that of last year. The Year 12 officials were elected and took office at the conclusion of 1980. Five Year 11 representatives were also elected at the beginning of each term to give girls in Year 11 experience and insight into the running of the Council. Miss Barr, Mrs. Day and Mrs. Dharmalingham attended the meetings throughout the year and we would like to thank them for the support and guidance they gave us. I would also like to thank Mrs. West for her invaluable help.

The Council found that the year proved far too short to fulfil all of the aims and ambitions we had hoped to achieve. Nevertheless some changes were made. One was that before a Year 12 student is eligible for a senior badge, she must pledge, or reaffirm her commitment to school life in all aspects.

The Prefects' Dance was held at the Melville Civic Centre which was a different venue from previous years. The theme of the dance was "The Day of the Triffids" which was thought fitting, as the name of the band was "The Triffids". The evening was a very successful one and particular mention must be made of the efficient organisation by the Dance Committee.

Members of the Student Council have been involved in several school functions throughout the year. These include the "Sundowner" at the beginning of the year; a Year 8 Sports Day; attendance at Inter-school Prefects' Discussions and the Annual School Church Service at St. Andrew's.

We extend our good wishes to the Student Council of next and future years.

SUE-ELLEN FEWSON

SCHOLARSHIPS



Ngaire Rose, Jocelyn Langley

Two Year 12 girls have been fortunate enough to win exchange scholarships for 1982. Jocelyn Langley has won a Rotary Scholarship for 12 months stay in Tokyo and Ngaire Rose has won a six week scholarship to South Africa sponsored by the Lions Club.

This year 450 students from Australia and a total of 4900 from the world have been awarded exchange scholarships in their choice of 150 countries from the Rotary organisation.

The school wishes to extend their best wishes to Jocelyn and Ngaire and hope they have an enjoyable stay in their exchange countries.

COT AND RELIEF

As Cot and Relief organiser for 1981, I quickly discovered that the majority of students have an apathetic approach to fund raising. "What's it all for?" was the question to which I became accustomed. Sadly, I feel that many of the students are unwilling to give that little extra effort, time and money to support Cot and Relief.

Those girls who did help, as always participated enthusiastically and I sincerely thank those students and staff, on behalf of those less fortunate than ourselves, for their tremendous efforts.

Earlier in the year the Houses held a "Save the Children Fund" week and each House organised a major fund-raising event, the money being donated to the Rice Bowl Appeal. Some Year 12 students assisted in various street appeals in first term, including the Wanslea and Uniting Church street appeals. Thank you also to those boarders and day girls who assisted in other activities, such as the Red Cross Door Knock and Walk Against Want.

Two of sponsored children, Lee je-Il and Linda Pitoi cancelled their sponsorships as they have both finished their education and are no longer in need of our support. Two new sponsorships have been accepted. These are: a 15-year-old girl from the West Indies called Kalavathy and a 16-year-old girl from India, named Lavern Lavia.

By the end of second term, \$1,696 has been raised and this will be used to support our five sponsored children; to give a contribution to Force Ten; a contribution to the Aboriginal Community College Canteen and also to many other organisations assisted regularly each year (e.g. Princess Margaret Hospital).



Nicole Lobry de Bruyn

Money has been raised by the continued efforts of House organisers and Cot and Relief captains of all years, whose efforts are sincerely appreciated by those who benefit from the fund.

I wish next year's Cot and Relief organiser, and all her Cot and Relief captains, every success, and hope that they will be able to encourage and enthuse the girls in the real spirit of fund raising.

NICOLE LOBRY de BRUYN

SPEECH NIGHT 1980

Speech Night 1980 completed yet another school year with a fine balance of P.L.C.'s academic and musical achievements. The Concert Hall was again the venue and a most spectacular and successful evening was enjoyed by all who attended. In a break with tradition, separate Speech Nights were held for the Junior and Senior Schools to overcome the seating problem created when both schools attended. Despite the loss of the Junior School, the response and enjoyment of all present certainly gave the Perth Concert Hall a shaking.

The School Band, under the baton of Mr. Page, entertained early comers until the official party arrived. "God Save the Queen" and P.L.C.'s school song—"Land of our Birth" were sung by all. The Reverend Williams commenced the night with a prayer and the Chairman of the Council, Mr. Benson, addressed the audience.

To begin the musical entertainment of the evening the School Orchestra made its debut. Louise Prentice professionally led the Orchestra as first violin. Miss Barr's report followed. Miss Barr spoke of events over the last year and of P.L.C.'s aims as a school.

In memory of the late Miss Dorothy Hutchinson, the choir beautifully sang "The Little Road to Bethlehem" and "God Bless the Master of this House".

P.L.C. was fortunate in having as guest speaker the Rev. M. Griffiths, the General Secretary of the Uniting Church National Mission, who gave a lively but thought provoking address on the importance of communication. Next, there was the distribution of the prizes and then the Head Prefect's summary. Jane Fitch issued her appreciations, farewells and "thank you" to end her leadership.

To round off Speech Night 1980 an item on America's growth as a nation was professionally performed. The Senior Band accompanied this with the musical arrangement—"The Blue and the Grey".

A special "thank you" to everyone who participated in Speech Night 1980 and made it such a success. I hope 1981's Speech Night will rise to the same high standard.

FIONA COLL, Year 12

BAIRD

This year Baird improved both in enthusiasm and success. In past years girls were reluctant to enter certain events, but were forced to, under a threat of detention! But 1981 proved to be an excellent boost for Baird as the girls have shown tremendous House spirit and have willingly participated in a wide variety of activities. I am sure that all girls of the House are very pleased with the results during the course of the year.

Our greatest success in the arts this year was our House play—"A Day in the Mind of Tich Oldfield" coming a very close second place. Congratulations must go to Sue for directing the play and doing such an excellent job. Lisa Rorrison was outstanding as "Tich" and gained Best Actress. The play also revealed many hidden talents as Alison Wulff, Tauna Ainslie and Jane Morris "fell" on to the stage.

While results in the functional and performing arts were not as good, the participation was excellent! Everyone (well, almost!) in the House was able to find the courage to get up and do her "thing". There were certain outstanding performances. Nicki Wendt performed extremely well, gaining first place in solo singing and runner-up in the Public Speaking finals.

Inter-house sport was one of the best ways for everyone to participate and represent the House. Ceili's efforts were greatly appreciated and this was reflected in our excellent sports results. We won the Senior 11 and 12 tennis and were represented in the finals for volleyball, then casually cruised to further victories in second term. Baird was represented in every one of the six finals and gained a remarkable four first places in junior and senior basketball, junior hockey and netball. To finish off an outstanding year of sport achievements, Baird gained second place in both the marching and the athletics. Thanks and congratulations must go to the girls who participated and especially to the Year 9 champion—Fiona Dowling.

Thanks, oranges, for all your help and spirit! I would like to thank the House Advisor, Mrs. Morison, and especially Mrs. Haustead for all the support and encouragement they gave Sue, Ceili and me. I wish Baird all the luck for 1982 and hope the House officials will enjoy their positions as much as we did!

DIANA SINCLAIR



CARMICHAEL

Carmichael's enthusiasm throughout the year was boosted by our many successes. Everyone who participated in the House activities should be proud of her achievements. It was pleasing to see increased House spirit in the junior years.

Carmichael's fund raising for Cot and Relief was very pleasing. In second term a Starvathon/Walkathon was held. The final amount raised was \$445.15 and thanks must go to the teachers who supervised at the Starvathon and Walkathon—and especially to Mrs. Bull and Mrs. Jarvis for all their extra hours organising the event. At the end of second term, Carmichael had \$527.43.

Our sporting achievements through the year have been very commendable. The softball teams, both junior and senior, won the grand final. The senior volleyball team, unfortunately, lost in the grand final. The main sporting success in first term was the Inter-house Swimming Carnival, which Carmichael won. This was helped by the team's spirit and enthusiasm. We congratulate the Year 8, 10 and 11 swimming champions, Tiffany Trail, Donna Hill and Veronica Giles. The Year 10, 11 and 12 netball teams also proved successful by winning the grand finals.

In second term, Carmichael did exceptionally well in the Inter-house Athletics Carnival. We came third in marching, did well in standard points, and won overall on Sports Day. Congratulations to Sally Watkins and Jodie Hyde who were Year 10 and 11 champions.

Carmichael had some success in the field of Arts. We came fourth in the choir and third in the House Band Competition and we won the Functional Arts by a large margin from the other Houses. Our effort at Public Speaking and debating will definitely have to be improved next year in order to improve our final position. In our House play, "Wrong First Time", we did not do as well as expected, however the cast and crew had much fun practising. Congratulations to all in the play and the backstage people for doing an excellent job which, we are sure, the audience appreciated.

Finally, at the end of second term, we came fifth in Performing Arts. This was disappointing since Carmichael has great potential but participation was slightly lacking. Thus we came fifth overall in the Arts Shield.

Carmichael's mixed success was aided by our House teachers—Mrs. Bull, Mrs. Jarvis, Mrs. Rosendorff, Mrs. Betts, Mr. Melville, Dr. Charles and Mrs. Nalder. We would like to "thank you" for being an enthusiastic House—but next year hope for a little bit more participation. Good luck for '82.

*ANGELA MASTERS, JILL LEEMING,
ANDREA HAMERSLY*



FERGUSON

Ferguson began the year with lots of enthusiasm. Gabby, Sue and I worked together closely throughout the year and achieved a close understanding among ourselves as officials, and within the House.

In first term we did very well in the Public Speaking. Special congratulations to Anita Rodgers who won the junior section.

The House play, "The Playgoers", although it did not do as well as expected, was a commendable performance. I would like to thank all who participated with such interest.

Second term's main event in the arts field was the Arts Festival. Those who participated thoroughly enjoyed themselves, even though we did not do fantastically.

Ferguson had quite a successful year in the Inter-house sports. We came first in the Year 11/12 hockey and second in the senior tennis. Well done!

Despite a disappointing performance in the athletics, we managed to excel in the marching for the second time in succession. Perhaps we should join the Army!

It was disappointing to see the lack of enthusiasm in the minority of the House. Hopefully next year the House can overcome this.

Many thanks to Miss Reilly for being Patron Saint of the crumpet day, which proved to be a successful fund-raising event. Thanks must also go to the form teachers who encouraged us throughout the year.

Congratulations to next year's officials (or should I say, condolences?). Hope you can work together as closely as Gabby, Sue and I have! Best wishes for everyone in 1982.

JENNY ANDERSON



McNEIL

Once again, McNeil has proved to be a spirited House. Though not always on a winning streak, McNeil has managed to keep up a high standard of participation and House spirit throughout the year.

We started off on the sports scene with a promising second in the swimming and gained our usual fair share of champions. As the term wore on and the team games came, we found that our loss of talent from last year left us with only a few stars. As hard as we tried, only a couple of teams managed to make an impact, namely the Year 8 and 9 hockey and junior basketball. The athletics was a fun-filled day and though we were on top for some of the time, the "Mighty Macs" could only manage a fourth, the highlight of the day being the action-packed finish of the Senior Novelty in which some athletic Year 12s exerted themselves to the fullest. Thank you, to the Year 11s who worked hard for the day and provided us with a colourful marching display, as well as the Year Captains for various sports throughout the year.

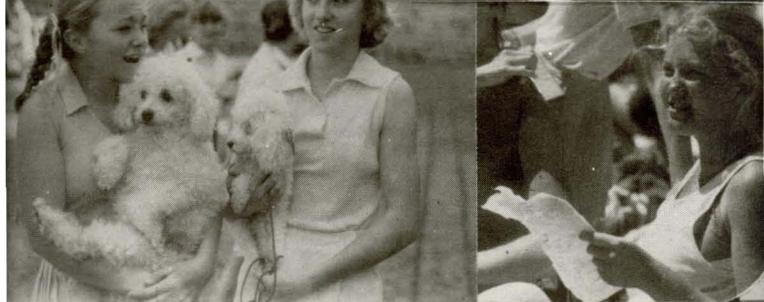
The House play "Passion, Poison and Petrification" was a fine production and earned McNeil third place. Congratulations to the cast and to Beth, who put a lot of hard work and worry into it. The Performing Arts were overrun by McNeil. We gained nearly half of the number of firsts, yet came equal first with two other Houses. We had our usual "Arts Festival Regulars" who contributed much with the help of others. The Functional Arts was not as much of a hit, though there were some good individual performers—of whom Gill Warden was one. Our thanks to the Year 11 deputies who helped Beth in the never-ending organisation of the Arts.

Cot and Relief in McNeil will never be the same again, thanks to the effort of Justine Silbert and her group of Year 10s who worked diligently to raise money. Thanks also to Merilyn Dare for her work as Cot and Relief representative.

Mrs. McMahon was a smash hit during her first year as House Adviser—may she have many more. Her help for Beth, Anne and me, whenever we were "floundering", was greatly appreciated. Thanks also to the other Form teachers for their support.

I'd like to thank Beth (AC) and Anne (SC) for all the work they've done this year, as well as the House in general, for their support. This has been a fun year and I hope the officials next year have as good a time.

SARAH COX



STEWART

After vowing to pen an unusual, interesting, witty and inspiring account of Stewart's enthusiasm in 1981, Susie, Janet and I could be seen one recess, digging through old school magazines in search of such an "original" opening. We never found it!

Happily, what we have found is that Stewart resembles an under-developed gold mine—there is a wealth of talented "nuggets" within the House. This year the official miners have nurtured, encouraged, cajoled, or (by other fair and foul means), extracted plenty of talent from our members. We've produced results Stewart can be proud of, with arts activities proving to be our strongest area.

With our band winning the coveted trophy; Performing Arts tying for first place; Public Speakers talking their way to a close third and our production of "Queer Street" scoring fourth place (and many laughs), Stewart will be a mounting challenge for the Arts Cup.

If the deafening roar at House meetings is any indication, 108 powerful sets of vocal chords will dominate the debating and choir competitions!

Although we are endowed with great sportswomen, a dedicated core of girls helped us to gain fourth place in both swimming and athletics, whilst revealing many promising Year 8s and 9s.

Special mention must be made of Sandy Arndt, whose skilful guidance of Cot and Relief activities, namely a Starvathon, has resulted in the mammoth sum of over \$450 being raised by the end of second term.

Although Stewart didn't always shine as brightly as some of the other Houses, everyone deserves to be proud of her participation, enthusiasm and co-operation. The extra effort you put into our House is what really makes it work. To Susie, Janet and me, seeing so many girls suddenly responding to the challenges we've thrown at them is really satisfying. This is all we have ever asked, screamed and pleaded for!

To all Stewart girls and staff—thank you for such a rewarding and promising year.

P.S. To next year's officials—the nuggets don't come easily. You've got to mine hard!

CAROLYN STRETCH



SUMMERS

With the best wishes from last year's House officials and the teachers of Summers, we headed on our way to tackle the unknown. Like the Three Musketeers, we endeavoured to keep up the very high standards that have been set by Summers officials in the past.

As House Captain, my task was not a difficult one—mainly to support Aurelie and Louise—who have both done an excellent job in organising House functions—and ensuring that they ran smoothly.

Arts was a more successful field within our House this year. We came fifth in the Public Speaking, first in the House Plays (in which Andrea Boys was runner-up to the best actress), and also equal first in the Performing Arts. Summers also managed to gain second place in the Band and the Functional Arts, over all winning the Arts Festival Cup by a very close margin. These successes are a credit to Aurelie who devotedly encouraged the girls to participate in all activities.

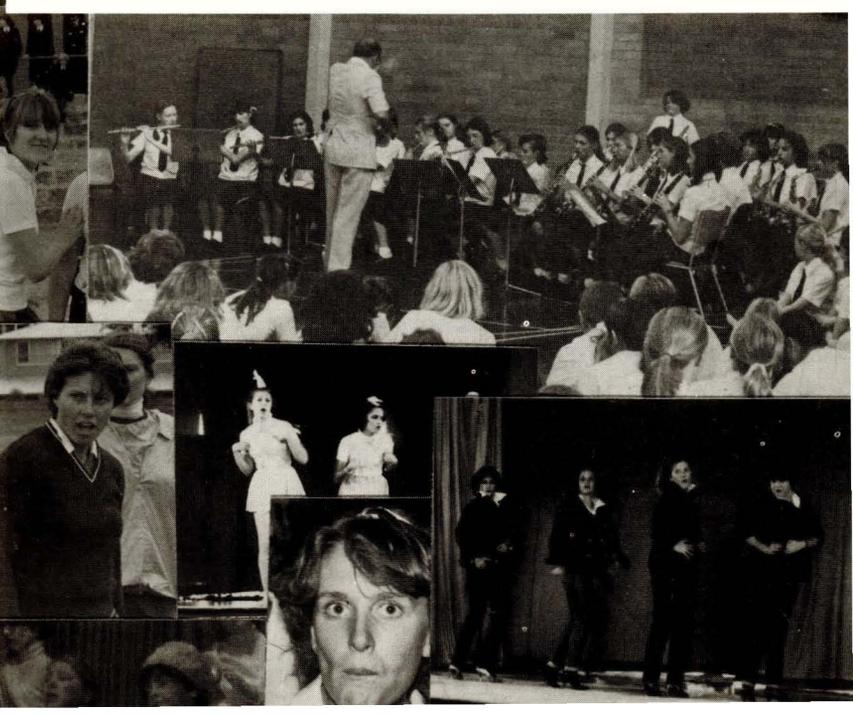
As the year progressed, increased participation accounted for improved results in Inter-house sports. Summers was in a few finals, gaining first place in the senior volleyball.

Towards second term exams, the Year 11s stepped in to help. Our special thanks go to Nadene Gomme who organised the Athletics and, with her own athletic ability, helped Summers gain third place.

Thank you to all the members of Summers House whose participation and helpfulness made our tasks easier and, at the same time, enjoyable. Thank you also to the teachers of Summers for their help and guidance throughout the year. Our best wishes go to the 1982 officials and we hope that your time, as House officials, will be as memorable and rewarding as ours.

Good Luck, Summers!

KIRSTEN CORNELIUS



ARTS



Jane Purdie

Arts at P.L.C. is a *pot-pourri* incorporating something for everyone. The numerous and varied activities are not designed so that a few individuals continually entertain the audience, but so that each individual might contribute to the success of her House.

This year we have had many successes both within the school and externally. Although our year of involvement with the Arts activities began last year, this year's activities commenced with the Inter-house Public Speaking Competition, followed by Inter-house Band Competition. The public speaking was, once again, highly successful and Andrea Boys, winner of the senior section, represented W.A. in the "Rostrum Voice of Youth".

The Band Competition was a source of consternation to us. We were unsure whether to continue or discard the idea of House bands. We did keep the bands which were of a high standard, regardless of the final placings. Unfortunately there must always be a first and last place.

First term concluded with the Functional Arts Competition and Display. The sections are varied, catering for a wide range of interests. (Unfortunately we had to turn down a request for a sandwich section, feeling it would be limited in its expression of our talent).

The bright spots of second term were the House plays and the Performing Arts Festival. The plays were a great success. It seems that each year the standards are set higher and I hope they will continue to be maintained. The plays were full of commendable performances. Summers, as a whole, and directed by Aurelie Blumann deservedly won first place. Lisa Rorrison (Baird) was awarded best actress for her portrayal of "Tich Oldfield" and I must make mention of the contorted toes of the dying Adolphus (Katy Langdon) in McNeil's "Passion, Poison and Petrification". Also in the field of dramatics was the staging of "Camelot" with Trinity College. This was an excellent production combining the talents of many students and staff.

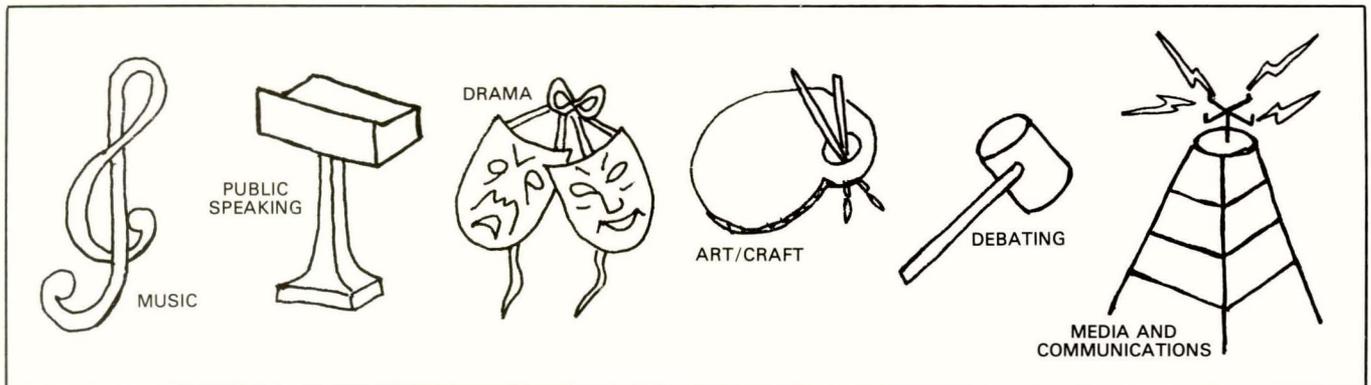
The Performing Arts Festival concluded our year's involvement with the Arts. Although held in a too-small hall, it ran successfully. Many girls demonstrated their talents and especially commendable were the entries in the "Own Composition Section". The day was enjoyable with much hilarity, not only from indescribable male ballet dancers, but also from our talented(?) staff.

P.L.C. has been successful outside the school, including the band's successes and those of debating teams. Much of the work is done by Mrs. Dharmalingam and Sue L., Aurelie, Sue P., Beth, Susie and Jill. It is their untiring efforts and enthusiasm which is responsible for the success of the Arts activities and I would like to thank them all.

May next year be as successful and the enjoyment as great, for all.

Best wishes!

JANE PURDIE





CHOIR.—*Back row, left to right:* D. House, A. Rees, S. Leighton, M. Allen, J. Van den Hoek, A. Blumann, K. Bannister, C. Smith, J. Williams, S. Hall, V. Rayner, H. de Burgh, E. Bowen. *Fourth row, left to right:* R. Smith, C. Hatch, F. Massey, N. Lobry de Bruyn, S. Short, C. Martin, J. Roe, N. Bird, E. de Luis, J. Johnston, J. Straton, K. Kelly, A. Jones, K. Langdon. *Third row, left to right:* C. Kneebone, C. Hatch, P. Edge, R. Smith, A.

Bunning, B. Wilson, K. McCowan, C. Stretch, K. Bullock, C. Stannard, G. Evans, M. Cohn. *Second row, left to right:* S. Debnam, C. Woodend, D. O'Connor, R. Bird, J. Cox, N. Brown, C. Bannister, P. Clarke, A. Keep, S. Van den Hoek, B. Luke, S. Hogg. *Front row, left to right:* M. McNeil, S. Macliver, M. Lang, S. Legge, A.-M. Thompson, S. Legge, M.-E. Yencken, D. Thompson, A. McKenna.

CHOIR

Third term 1980 saw the choir busily practising for two major events of the term: Carols by Candlelight and Speech Night. Carols by Candlelight was held in the quadrangle on December 5 and the choir contributed by singing a Spanish carol "Fum, Fum, Fum", and a lullaby—"Sleep, Thou my Jewel". At Speech Night we sang a Christmas carol medley and a favourite song of the late Miss Dorothy Hutchinson who was choir mistress at P.L.C. from 1920 to 1965. The song, "The Little Road to Bethlehem", was dedicated to her memory and was greatly appreciated by the audience.

This year the choir has rapidly grown in numbers and there are now 66 members. In first term we took part in the Easter Service by singing "All in the April Evening". At the School Service in August we sang a canon, and an arrangement of the hymn "Abide with Me". Katy Langdon sang the solo parts beautifully. Thanks must go to Miss Harris (more commonly known as "Sister") for accompanying the choir and also to our choir mistress, Mrs. Page, for all the time and effort she put in to train us.

We are now practising for the major performance of the year—Speech Night.

SCHOOL SERVICE

On the 19th August 1915 the decision to establish a Presbyterian School for Girls was made at a meeting held in the vestry of St. Andrew's Church. This year the School Service was held on 16th August, 66 years later.

The service opened with the singing of the school hymn and during this, the Bible and the School Flag were carried in. The choir sang an introit—"Like as a Father" and following this were Bible readings and prayers of praise and confession. A group of Year 8s recited Psalm 103 and the choir sang an anthem—"Abide with Me".

The sermon was preached by the Rev. David Oxley who spoke of the fact that God does not force us to follow Him, and He lets us make our own decisions as to what we believe.

Following this were prayers of thanksgiving and intercession, led by the Rev. Stuart Calder, and an offering for the Church's caring for the disabled.

The service ended with the Benediction and the handing back of the School Flag, after which the choir sang "God, be in my Head".

SUSIE SHORT, Year 12

ROBERTSON BAND



Back row, left to right: J. Cox, J. Cox, S. Cook, T. Ventouras. Fourth row, left to right: K. Langdon, S. Merry, J. Stone, S. Hunt, J. Langley, J. Anderson, F. Cooke, W. Stevenson, E. Bryant. Third row, left to right: V. Croker, A. Robinson, E. Hunt, S. Evans, J. Waddell, A. Bunning, S. Leighton. Second row, left to right: D. Perkins, R. Merry, C. Benney, G. Gibbs, J. Lissiman, S. Kenneally, K. Oakley, K. Luck, J. Quinlivan, A. McTaggart, J. Lester. Front row, left to right: N. Antoine, S. Debnam, E. Anderson, H. Oliver, J. Purdie, A. Boys, G. Vincent, M. Atchison, C. Hassell, S. Dharmalingam, J. Van den Hoek. Absent: B. Mell, S. Short, P. Edge, J. Cain.

FINLAYSON BAND



Back row, left to right: M. Gillett, A. Walker, K. Medcalf, S. Owen, M. Brown, D. Thompson, B. Green, A. Wegner, A. Bulleid, K. Bullock, R. Smith, M. E. Yencken, B. Wilson, A. Kailis. Third row, left to right: A. Blumann, S. Cox, S. Horley, K. Jones, A. Seymour, S. Hogg, K. Purser, R. Smith, H. de Burgh, N. Wendt, T. Martin, T. Newton, E. Bowen, R. Stafford. Second row, left to right: N. Young, J. Andrews, F. Forsyth, G. Evans, K. Cox, C. Picton-Warlow, F. Kelsall, A. O'Connor, C. Walkley, S. Denham, V. Rosser, H. Gladstones. Front row, left to right: J. Anderson, M. Clough. Absent: J. Livingston, M. Airey.

1981 has been a quiet year for the band in terms of the number of engagements undertaken. However, the Music Department has undergone some dramatic changes. The most important of these was the long-awaited opening of the new Music Centre (formerly Finlayson House). It has provided many new facilities, including two band rehearsal rooms, library, staff room, two classrooms and numerous tutorial rooms.

This year has also seen two new staff members, Mrs. Betts and Mr. Rust, who have contributed invaluable assistance,

but also, unfortunately the departure of Mr. Stewart to the opposition!

Due to an ever-increasing number of students wishing to participate in the band's activities, it was, this year, divided into three separate bands—Robertson, Finlayson and Hutchinson. This gave the younger musicians a chance to gain the experience of playing in a group and performing in that group.

In second term, the two more experienced bands (Robertson and Finlayson) performed excellently in the State Band

HUTCHINSON BAND



Back row, left to right: A.-M. Thompson, B. Luke, J. Cox, J. Scanlon, L. Bremner, A. Stimson, K. Blandford, S. Nathan, W. Clarke, E. Cerini, K. Leighton, S. Ormonde, S. Carter. *Third row, left to right:* F. Hogg, T. Staines, C. Woodend, F. Dowland, A. Robertson, L. Vermeer, N. Smith, A. Leeming, A. Nelson, R. Hewitt, S. Williams. *Second row, left to right:* P. Clarke, S. Page, D. House, G. Denny, L. McCusker, P. Wright, M. Gregg, J. Spencer, D. Cook, H. Turner, H. Venerys. *Front row, left to right:* A. Willis, F. Raven, M. Antoine, K. Triggs, C. Howard, S. Norlin, J. Crawford, M. Evans, C. O'Dea, D. Waldron, V. Farrell.

Championships, gaining first and third places in the junior section and second and fourth places in the senior section, respectively. A small band also played at Perry Lakes for a lacrosse test match.

The first weeks of third term were the busiest for the band all year, with rehearsals scheduled for most mornings, lunch times and afternoons. We were hastily preparing for three separate engagements. The controversial marching band performed creditably at the "Inters" on Saturday, 26th September. On Sunday 27th, John Forrest High School was the venue for the W.A. Schools' Band Festival for which the Robertson and Hutchinson bands played. On the following Thursday, a brass choir provided the music for the service for the opening of the Synod of the Uniting Church at St.

Andrew's in Perth. The band's participation in this particular event was greatly appreciated.

I cannot finish without thanking Mr. Page and the rest of the staff for their support and devotion. I would especially like to thank Mr. James who was handed a great deal of responsibility following Mr. Page's illness. The whole band is looking forward to Mr. Page's return to help with preparations for Speech Night.

Finally, on behalf of the Year 12 Band members I would like to wish the band the best of luck next year—and in every future year.

SALLY HUNT
(Band Captain)

SWING BAND

Left to right: R. Merry, J. Lissiman, V. Croker, G. Gibbs, R. Smith, P. Edge, S. Merry, A. Walker, C. Benny, A. Robinson.



ORCHESTRA



ORCHESTRA. Back row, left to right: A. Rees, M. Adams, A. Robinson, T. Ventouras, H. Williams, H. de Burgh, K. Kelly, N. Brown, M. Quilty. Third row, left to right: E. Willis, G. Vincent, N. Fancott, L. Davies, R. Sampson, S. Cook, A. Bunning, A. McKenna, F. Williams, C. Hatch. Second row, left to right: L. McCusker, J. Van Den Hoek, N. Antoine, K. Medcalf, K. Langdon, K. Leighton, C. Howard, L. Cannon, S. Carter. Front row, left to right: J. Anderson, F. Hogg, A. Rodgers, M. Williams, H. Gladstones, N. Silbert, P. Spencer, J. Lefroy, F. McLarty.

PIPE BAND

A P.L.C. Pipe Band has been established this year—1981. Teaching of the bag-pipes began at P.L.C. in 1979 and since then steady progress has been made so that a suitable standard for a band was reached this year.

We have six pipers with another 14 who will be ready to join the band in the future.

Many thanks to our teacher, Mrs. Miller, who has helped us a great deal, and also to our first teacher, Mr. Backman, who gave up a lot of his time for us last year.

A Drum Corps has also been formed by Mrs. Hastings. We have seven side drummers, three tenor drummers and a bass drummer.

Individuals in the Pipe Band have also had a successful year. Both Ashley and I gained places in the State Championships and Winter Series Pipe Competitions.

We hope an interest in bag-pipes and pipe drumming will continue to increase.

Best of luck to the Pipe Band next year, and to all incoming members.



PIPE BAND. Back row, left to right: A. Fraser, S. Fisher, F. Cumming, J. Lapsley, G. Moore, R. Sampson. Third row, left to right: K. Klug, J. Cox, R. Lapsley, K. Lefroy, W. Quilty, R. Abbott, A. Miles. Second row: S. Brazier. Front row: K. Johnston.

JO LAPSLEY, ASHLEY FRASER,
Year 12

HOUSE PLAYS

The two nights of dress rehearsals for the House Plays left the Arts Captains in a state of nervous anticipation. Would the lights work? Would the curtains work? And, more importantly, would the plays be a success?

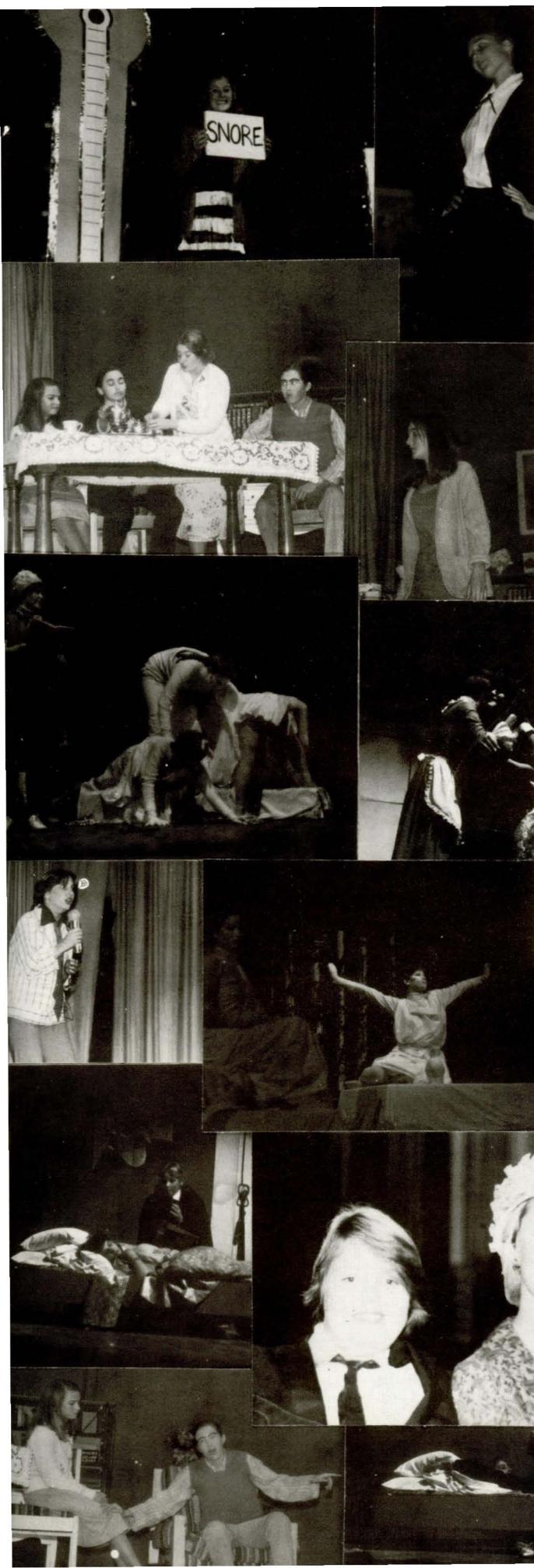
Thankfully the lights and curtains *did* work and the plays were all an undoubted success and a credit to the Arts Captains/Directors and all others in the plays. Many hours were spent in preparation for the plays and the high standards achieved by all Houses showed that it was time well spent.

Wednesday night began with Ferguson's "The Playgoers". This was done well and earned them equal fifth placing. Baird then performed "A Day in the Mind of Tich Oldfield". The high standard achieved with such a large cast and difficult plot was due to a superb effort by Sue and the entire cast. Baird came second and Lisa Rorrison as "Tich" was awarded Best Actress. McNeil then rounded off the evening with a very good performance of Shaw's "Passion, Poison and Petrification"—a "murder of a most unusual kind". I'm sure that all who saw this play will not forget the toes of the dying Adolphus (Katy Langdon) on a collapsed bed. McNeil came a very good third with this production.

The second night opened with Carmichael's "Wrong First Time". This was performed very well and they came equal fifth. Stewart was next with "Queer Street". The actresses maintained their accents well in spite of one or two moments of "the giggles". Stewart came a very good fourth. Finally, we had Summers with an excellent production of "Not in the Guide Book". The statues, Agnes, Florrie and the tourists were all excellent and the play deservedly won first place. Agnes (Andrea Boys) was runner-up Best Actress.

Congratulations must go to all the Houses, casts and especially to Aurelie, Sue, Beth, Susie, Jill and Sue. And "thank-you" to the adjudicators—Miss Chapman and Amanda Silberstein, both of whom helped to make the evenings so successful.

JANE PURDIE, Year 12



"Camelot"

After having lived in our fantasy world of "Camelot" for just over three months, we have reluctantly emerged to tell the outside world about this mythical land.

From auditions to acceptance, our small world grew, our King and Queen rose to power with the aid of the Court Magician, Merlin, the Sorceress, Nimue, and of course, the hero, Lancelot du Lac. The "Knights and Ladies" of the Court eagerly began singing their harmonies. The spirit inside us grew as we were boosted along the road of stardom by our two fantastic directors, John Low and Jenny Hetherington. Time passed, and "Camelot" grew. The costumes of the Court were designed and included taffeta princess dresses in co-ordinated colours with matching hats for the ladies and mini tunics, chain mail and stockings for the men.

Where would we have been without our Musical Director, Brother Gerry Croke, who must have left several rehearsals with a headache after the sopranos insisted on singing "that top B" in the Finale Ultimo. Had anyone heard us without the accompanying music they would have suffered severe shock from the (harmonious?) sounds that may have emerged!

The choreography was arranged well and the results unusual. Perhaps the Maypole Dance didn't go off as well as it should have, but the "Gremlin Dance" certainly made up for it. Many a small child was noticed in the audience, clutching on to mother's hand in fright and wonder!

Many people thought the stage set was unsafe. (When you're standing on the 7 ft. balcony without safety rails you may have felt the same way.) We were reassured that on the actual performance there would be rails but . . . there were none. The unusual lighting techniques produced unusual results on several occasions. For example, in the middle of "The Persuasion" scene, when Mordred meets Morgan le Fey, they were waltzing around in complete darkness. Some other unusual effects were also produced, but the lighting of course helped make the play. The pyrotechnics crew really outdid themselves on the final night and cracked a rather large, smokey "flash-pot". The smoke diffused throughout the stage and lines were said through gasps!

"Camelot" went off well and was enjoyed by all and I can safely say that most of the cast believe in King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. As citizens of "Camelot", we would like to add:

*It'll never be forgot
there'll always be a spot
for happ'ly ever aftering
together in Camelot.*

ANDREA STIMSON, ANNA KIBBLEWHITE,
Year 11



PUBLIC SPEAKING



PUBLIC SPEAKING: A. Rodgers, A. Boys, A. Kailis, J. Silbert, A. Keep.

The Inter-house Public Speaking Competition was again a most entertaining and enjoyable occasion for both the audience and the participants.

Our guest adjudicator for the Finals was Miss Janet Turner, a former student of P.L.C. After much thought, Miss Turner's decision was:

Year 8: Anita Rodgers (Ferguson) defeated Amanda Keep (Stewart).

Year 9/10: Justine Silbert (McNeil) defeated Nicole Wendt (Baird).

Year 11/12: Andrea Boys (Summers) defeated Amanda Kailis (McNeil).

As I have already mentioned, the competition was a great success and I am sure it will continue to be as successful in the years to come if the enthusiasm and high standard of speaking that was displayed by the girls this year is maintained.

Out of school competitions also proved to be popular this year. P.L.C. girls were involved in speaking competitions such as the Rostrum Voice of Youth and the Youth Speaks Out competition conducted by the Joint Commonwealth Societies' Council of Western Australia. The latter was a good display of P.L.C.'s individual talents. Amanda Kailis and Andrea Boys reached the finals and Andrea eventually won.

There has been a book donated to our library by the Commonwealth Societies' Council of W.A. in honour of Andrea's triumph.

NICOLE WENDT, Year 10

DEBATING

Enthusiasm for debating is steadily increasing at P.L.C. We were able to enter three teams of a very high standard into the Commonwealth Debating Competition this year—one junior team and two senior teams.

Up until the last debate there was a very strong possibility of the two senior teams competing against each other in the quarter finals. Unfortunately, one of the teams lost their last debate by a solitary point, putting an end to their chances. The other team, consisting of Deborah Perkins, Carolyn Stretch and Suzanne Pedlow, gained a place in the quarter finals and must be congratulated for their efforts.

Acknowledgement must also be given to Sue Pedlow for her success in the State Debating Trials. Although she was not actually selected for the State team, she was selected for the final 12 from which the team was finally picked.

Special thanks must go to Mrs. Haustead and Mrs. Papineau who have jointly played the roles of encourager, helper, taxi driver, congratulator, commiserator and even adjudicator at certain times throughout the season.

Before the beginning of the season Sue Pedlow and I went on the Commonwealth Debating Camp. We both had a very enjoyable time and gained much invaluable knowledge about debating. I would recommend that anyone else who gets offered a similar opportunity at any time, takes it.

All of us have both gained a lot of pleasure and learnt a lot from debating this year. If the enthusiasm of our current Year 8s and junior debating team is any indication of what the future of debating at P.L.C. is going to be then we can look forward to a very bright future.

DEBORAH PERKINS, Year 11



VOICE OF YOUTH

In July, Andrea Boys was chosen to be part of a "three-man" team of public speakers representing Western Australia in the finals of Rostrum's "Voice of Youth, 1981" that were held in Hobart.

The competition consisted of one prepared and one impromptu speech delivered by each competitor. As only the first three place winners were announced, Andrea came equal fourth with three other people.



DEBATING. *Back row, left to right:* H. Gladstones, C. Stretch, K. Langdon, T. Ventouras, D. Perkins, A. Kailis. *Front row, left to right:* S. Kennealy, J. Sanders, S. Pedlow, A. Osta, V. Farrell.

POEMS AND THINGS . . .

SATURDAY . . .

Dim, dark, dreary . . . doom!
An empty, silent motionless room,
Then the lights spin and dazzle,
Vibrant colours flicker fabulously.

Music soars and shrieks with incredible vigour,
Ecstatic dancers dive and dip,
Silver, shiny stockings sparkle,
Bump, bump, turn and hip.

Stunned and hypnotised by the light,
Spinning, turning and then what a sight!
An Asian guy asked me to dance,
"Oh thanks", when not at all enhanced.

Remember "Yanks" at the picture show,
Be nice, dance, have a go,
Mother said, "Dance with all the boys that ask,
Now don't be prejudiced, even if it's a task".

I was confronted with thick, black specs,
and a suit with red and white checks!
Leather brown "push ins" reflecting light,
Also a taut bright bow tie.

Meanwhile the "others" took to motion,
The girls accepted his friends' exact notion,
They spun and jumped and jived,
The whole place seemed so alive!

The song faded out . . . then stopped
He said, "Thanks for the swell dance"
and I was dropped.
I smiled and left to get a drink . . . and
to think.

Why, he was nice and did mean well,
Even if he did say "swell",
No caste, no creed or race should separate,
So I sped back to integrate.

DANIELLE THOMPSON, Year 11

THE WORST POEM EVER

I sit here alone, all alone and think;
What should I put in the Arts Festival?
Aha! A Kitchen Sink!
I could make it, I could bake it,
I could even try to take it,
As far as it will make it,
But what if I should break it?
Then I should never win:
Oh! What should I put in?

I know, I'll put a poem in,
Then I'm bound to win!

SARAH COX, Year 12

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY

Wouldn't it be funny,
If a table had a tummy,
And sharks had wings,
And birds had fins.

Could you stop laughing,
If fishes started barking,
And dogs started swimming in a bowl.

Wouldn't it be hilarious,
If cats got malarious,
And cows got the chicken pox blue.

Wouldn't it be absurd,
If a leaf ate a bird,
And a tiger got caught in a web.

But . . . wouldn't it be pathetic,
If a lion went synthetic,
And a spider started spinning a saloon.

KATHY BULLOCK, Year 9



HOW'S THAT

I was facing up to Lillee when I
didn't see the ball,
It hit me right upon the pad and
the bowler began his call.

"How's that! How's that!", he yelled,
aloud and stared right at the ump,
The ump said, "no", and shook his head.
It would have missed the stump.

Lillee had his fire up and started
lumbering down,
He bowled a bouncer at my head
and I hit it down the ground.

We ran for one then decided on two,
but the fielder's throw was good,
As I walked back to the grandstand,
in came Graeme Wood.

ANNABELLE SCANLON, Year 8

THE CHILD

The sound of her pattering feet as she frolics on the patio, the gurgling laughter that bubbles out of her as she gaily chases a butterfly. Her merriment envelops the surroundings like a mist, her tinkling laughter ringing clearly through it, giving it a sparkle.

Then suddenly, the neighbour's big dog bounds on to the lawn and gambols towards her. Frightened and alarmed, the little girl hits out with her fists and then turns and runs to the one source of comfort and protection she knows—her mother. The dog sniffs curiously at her, puzzled by the reactions of this little wisp of a human being.

The child as she is now, is the very picture of naivety. Her life, unhindered by the throes of our world, is devoid of worry. Her everloving and watchful parents act as buffers against any potential intrusions that might disrupt her idyllic existence of security and comfort. To her, life is to be enjoyed, and all the pleasure possible to be wrung out of each sunrise and sunset—her own form of hedonism.

As the child grows, she comes in contact with others of her own age. The all important aim of her life now is to gain the friendship and acceptance of her peers. However, she realises through newly gained experience that to achieve this she cannot act solely on her instincts. She learns to share her belongings and accept ways of accomplishing things other than her own. She no longer screams aloud when frightened but stifles her fear in a show of bravery.

The child has reached her 'teens and has entered adolescence. A new change encroaches on her life, the change which will complete her metamorphosis from childhood to maturity. The young girl comes to see a world through new eyes. No longer are the falsehoods that exist in her life seen

through rose coloured glasses. Ever since her childhood, the importance of truth and honesty has been imprinted on her moral conscience. However, the world is by no means the pleasant place it once seemed; neither are the people that constitute its society the honest well meaning beings she once imagined. The moral conflict between the ideal and reality bring the true fashion of our society to light, the one displaying the now all so common traits of hypocrisy, mercenariness and selfishness. Confusion lurks in every crevice of the girl's mind. It is a difficult stage in her development; her young, impressive mind being bombarded by reality's harshness, the sheer force of its impact warping her ideals and attitudes. All her ideas of moral righteousness are being demolished by the realisation that very often people are underhanded, self-centred and will go to all extents to have their own way.

After a hard struggle, the child learns the mannerisms and practices of her society. She conforms to all the acceptable social norms laid down by her community. No longer does she voice her opposition or aversion when faced with unpleasant situations, but masks her true emotions in a show of acceptance and pleasure. Where she was once eager and willing to help, to be sympathetic, she now bears an attitude of impartiality and nonchalance. Her spontaneous natural reactions are replaced by forced ones; the acme in such skills has been sought and gained.

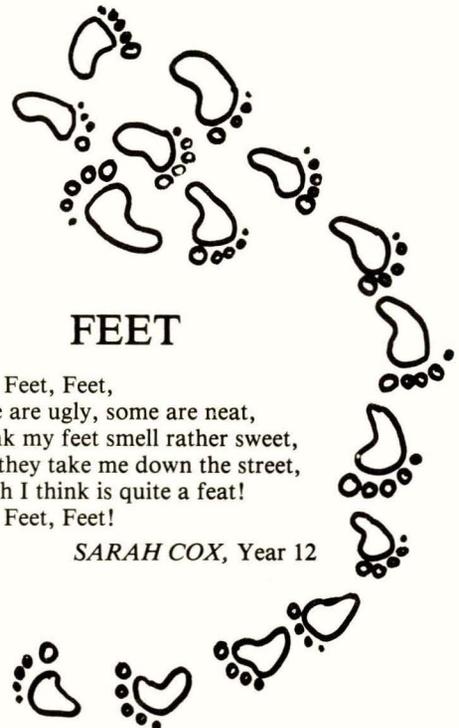
The child is now prepared to enter the swift and treacherous mainstream of her world, able to fight foot for foot, inch for inch, to carve her niche in society; but the child is no longer, the child was. . . .

ANGELA WONG, Year 12

THE GERM

I am a germ, a nasty germ.
I come when you eat sweets—
You grotty little person you,
You didn't eat your vegetables
You missed out on your vitamins,
You missed out on your goods
You ate the bads
And now you're sad
Because now you have false teeth
And can't eat your dessert.

LOUISE BALDE, Year 12



FEET

Feet, Feet, Feet,
Some are ugly, some are neat,
I think my feet smell rather sweet,
And they take me down the street,
Which I think is quite a feat!
Feet, Feet, Feet!

SARAH COX, Year 12

THE HASSLES OF SHEARING

It's a frosty, cold September
Shearing time has come again
Time to shave the woolly fleeces
As long as it doesn't rain.

For if it rains the wool gets soaked—
The shearers curse and swear
If the rain is light they'll be all right
But that is very rare.

We'll have to clean the shed out
It really is a mess
Get rid of all the cobwebs
Poke the hens from cosy nests.

They do choose awkward places,
Such as rafters, shelves, the stores,
They settle in the wool bins
Or on the shearing board . . .

. . . We scrubbed and hosed, we tidied up
And mustered all the sheep
The sun still shines, the sky is clear—
Let's hope the weather keeps.

CAROLYN STRETCH, Year 12



FATHER

You asked me if I could tell you the truth,
To explain just how I felt.
Every time my tongue finds the words,
I discover that you have not dwelt.

You are never there, when I want to talk,
By no reasons are you to blame.
I just wish you were around me more,
Instead of pursuing your fame.

Here I sit with the words in my mouth,
No-one but me and my pen.
I would not have to write it down,
If you would come back again.

Which ocean are you sailing now?
Are you thinking of me or the ship?
Do I ever cross your thoughts?
Is my name ever on your lips?

Now my thoughts have passed right by,
Your feet are back on shore.
You say that we should really talk,
I can think of three words, no more.

COLLETTE SAUNDERS, Year 11

HOW I LOVE MY JOURNEY ON THE BUS TO SCHOOL

Oh how I love my journey on the bus to school,
It really makes my day,
I clamber aboard at stop twenty-three,
And then I'm on my way.

We're usually crammed in like sardines,
But no matter—we can hack it,
What's that I hear,
coming from the rear?
—a melodious little racket.

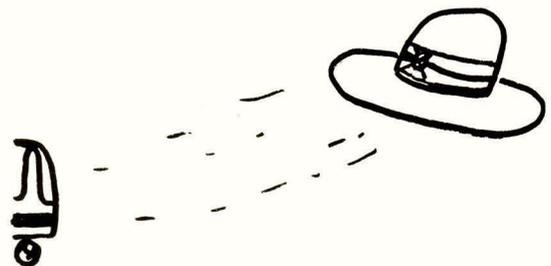
Get orf me bag . . .

I wonder what has happened to my own belongings,
Oooh—I don't like the look of that smile,
For fast overhead, flying rapidly, I dread,
a very familiar file.

At last the doors open a chance to revive,
I lean forward to say "hi!" to a friend.
But the doors are shut quickly,
My tie's stuck—and sickly
I explain: it's merely the new trend.

Rounding the corner and school's in sight,
I'll soon be off and away,
Oh, but what I've been through,
Not pleasant I tell you.
Here's to the start of another day!

ANDREA BOYS, Year 12



WHITE PAPER

This paper
Is looking at me.
It's like a flat sheet of toothpaste
It is a perfect square of milk,
It is the surface of a snowball.

I shouldn't be writing on this paper,
A white polar bear should be.
It was pure white, an expanse of snow,
Now it is covered with muck and inky scribble.
But maybe somebody prefers it that way.

ANNA ZWICKY, Year 8

He works,
 Enclosed in aluminium and glass
 From nine to five.
 Punctually.
 His feet,
 Bound in pseudo-patent leather,
 Tread softly on clean carpet of synthetic origin.
 He breathes
 Conditioned air,
 Purified, humidity-controlled.
 And, as he eats
 His predictable businessman's lunch,
 He looks through
 One way windows.
 He observes earnest young lawyers
 With girlfriends,
 Sitting on greenery of a
 Vegetable nature.
 —The folly of youth!
 He works,
 All day, consorting with
 Computer printouts
 Till a secretary brings him
 Instant coffee,
 (Non-dairy whitener, artificial sweetener),
 In a polystyrene cup.
 Then he, uncertain, smiles,
 And she, self-assured, smiles back.
 But the expression is superficial:
 The teeth are not all her own,
 The smile-lines around
 Eyes and mouth
 Are hidden
 Under skilfully applied
 Cosmetic aids.
 And, as darkness begins to drop over
 The gleaming office-block world of his,
 He goes home.
 To be greeted by wife,
 Two point seven children and family pet,
 In his high-rise apartment,
 Stereotyped.
 The clichés already forming on their lips.

A martini—dry—
 In her hand,
 Smooth, manicured,
 And plastic.
 Smooth, white . . .
 . . . Plastic . . .

HELEN GLADSTONES, Year 11

ALONE

I sit alone
 with no-one to talk to,
 Just like a cup without
 a saucer.
 My throat is dry
 As I swallow.
 My eyes overflow with water
 like a waterfall running down
 rough rocks and falling off them
 into a stream.

SHARLENE BUCK, Year 10

SHANTHA, THE CAT

Our cat sleeps fat and walks thin
 When she sleeps she slumps
 Shantha walks, stretches and rolls
 Pulling her ribs in
 She walks thin.

Shantha jumps in a streak
 Waits in a furry lump
 Sleek as a tiger she springs
 She has technique
 Doesn't creak.

She condenses, tail pulled in
 To go under fences
 Fits any size of cardboard box
 Arches over any lump
 Really neat.

HELEN TURNER, Year 10



OUR SOCIETY

Hypocrites haggle over the principles of morality;
 Industrialists squirm in a cesspool of slime;
 Politicians produce propaganda of dirty deceit;
 Columnists coagulate tasteless trivialities;
 Movie stars and the masses marvel
 at Marilyn Monroe's synthesised beauty;
 Made of make-up, mirth and mirrors.
 Conservationists, convinced of human concern,
 Catalyse the Committee to condemn Alcoa;
 Toddlers trickle with tottering anticipation:
 Communism is a crime, capitalism is common;
 Unionists unite and undermine the unwary;
 Socialists are sacked;
 Gullibility is grotesque;

In this wasted world
 A babe is born, baptised
 And blasphemised, because—
 Society stinks.

MELINDA AIREY, Year 12

YOU POOR TEACHERS

Report card time is here again,
Thesauruses abound
And hair torn in frustration
Makes a carpet on the ground.

My kingdom for a synonym
The frantic teachers cry
Attempting variation
On the theme of "DOES NOT TRY".

TALKATIVE is rather mild
But GARRULOUS too strong
No matter *what* the wording used
There's always something wrong.

And how to spell the Christian Names
Is such an awkward question
That three in four staff members
Have chronic indigestion.

But none of them go quite insane—
They've one consoling thought
For days the kids behave themselves
To get a good report.

VANESSA FARRELL, Year 9



LONELINESS

Loneliness is . . .
Grey, empty sidewalks
A sea of desolate footpaths
Running towards nothing in particular.
Loneliness is . . .
A hunger for companionship
In a grey, bleak world
Full of people going no place.
Loneliness is . . .
Crowds with blank faces
Full of their own thoughts
In different places
And different times.
Loneliness is . . .
People in an ocean of wide spaces
Unrecognisable in their darkness
For those who spare
A misty thought for the lonely.
Loneliness is . . .

SARAH HAY, Year 10



The clouds blow over the blue grey sky,
and the rain is beginning to fall.

The harsh, hot sand of our outback land,
its thirst is quenched once more.

But the rain does not cease, it continues to build,
over dry creeks and rivers it flows,
the cattle and sheep have awakened from sleep,
The water builds up and it grows.

The horses grow restless, the people are tense,
as it forces its way to the sea.
But the flood stops at nothing, all is surrounded,
the water still longs to be free.

Rivers burst their banks,
the plains are aflood.
And the birds screech their cries as they fly,
the red swirling dust turns to mud,
as the swift swirling current goes by.

The rain has now ceased,
the worst is all gone,
The inky clouds have all fled.
The stock are all scattered,
and where is our corn?
The only thing left is the dread.

The lingering feeling of flood is still there,
around the farms is a mess.
The farmers are grim, their wives in despair,
determination and courage will be put to the test.

GABRIELLE MILLER, Year 8

HOSPITAL

Long, lime green corridors,
Squeaky clean floors,
An overpowering smell of disinfectant,
Luke warm temperature,
White coated doctors
And giggling nurses.
Wearry, bored patients,
Long trolleys,
Crisp, white sheets
Arm drips
Stainless steel operating room,
Nostrils of doctors,
Sterilised needles,
Bottles of viscous red blood
Old ladies choking on phlegm
Bunches of flowers
Visitors,
Like prison,
Locked up,
Lights out. . . .

MOIRA ATCHISON, Year 11

HEAD OF THE RIVER 2001

The traditional (since 1991) "Head of the River" is about to begin! P.L.C. is station one, M.L.C. is station two, St. Hilda's is station three, Penrhos is station four, St. Mary's is station five, and J.T.C. is station six.

J.T.C. are hot favourites to win. However a change of stroke may alter results, unfortunately Pat O'Hooligan is not Patricia Hooligan as originally believed and was replaced earlier this week. A close tussle is expected between M.L.C., P.L.C. and St. Hilda's.

The banks present a colourful sight with college boys in borrowed plumage showing support to their favourites. Prominent are Scotch College boys in the gym bloomers and berets of P.L.C. and J.T.C. boys in the familiar blue gym slips of their fellow students.

Among the proud parents is Mary Eglingdon Smythe, the first woman stroke of the Oxford crew whose daughter Angela is rowing at "two" for St. Hilda's.

For those unfamiliar with women's rowing teams some explanation is necessary; "bow" is now "curtsey", "two" and "seven" remain, as "stroke" changes to "strokette" and "cox" to "hens". Needless to say "blade" is preferred to oar.

The P.L.C. crew this year lodged at the Boarding House at the school for the past month and are now the second heaviest crew in the race—a tribute to the school's selective menus.

Ladies and gentlemen, the crews are in the starter's hands and the "hens" align the boats ready for the gun in beautiful sunny and calm conditions.

"They're off!" and true to predictions J.T.C. take up an early lead closely followed by Penrhos and St. Hilda's. At the five hundred marker the girls have settled down to a steady rating of thirty strokes per minute. Shriill cries of the hens can be heard exhorting their crews.

It is a magnificent sight as the shells (boats) near the thousand metre marker with J.T.C. half a canvas from Penrhos with P.L.C. issuing a challenge with an increased rating of thirty-six strokes per minute.

Strokette for strokette they approach the finish line. Hair clips and ribbons flying with no concern for their appearance only the honour of the school uppermost in their minds.

The shrieks of the spectators reach a crescendo; boys dancing on the banks while proud mothers clutch their handbags. The excitement is intense as P.L.C. gains on J.T.C. with only a hundred metres to go!

Penrhos has caught unfortunately a "crabess" and lost their rhythm, slowing them up considerably.

P.L.C. with muscles rippling and a magnificent effort in their new shell "Germaine Greer" are pulling strongly. The boat creaks under the strain and with a rating of thirty-eight strokes per minute take the lead. J.T.C. respond but the month in the Boarding House pays dividends to P.L.C. who win by an eighth of a canvas. J.T.C. coming second just ahead of St. Hilda's in third place; due to a slight mishap St. Mary's and Penrhos are unable to finish again this year.

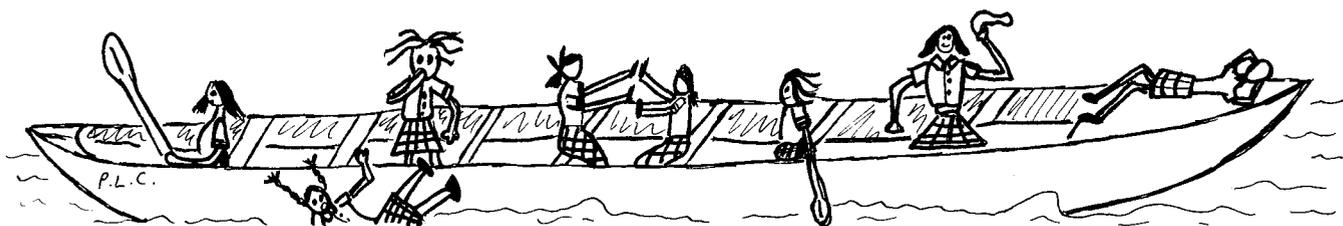
The crowds run and sports journalists crowd the crews as they return to the bank. The victorious crew flushed with success jog up to the presentation table.

Bloomers and berets fill the air thrown by ecstatic well-wishers. The winning crew's strokette, hair dangling in damp ringlets, receives the shell case from the starter's gun and in the accepted tradition throws a garter to the crowd.

The hens are ducked and the shells are drained; all that remains are the boat race parties. Crews surrounded by youthful blushing college boys, eager for a word from or slap on the back to their well known heroines.

Tomorrow on the front and back pages of *The West Australian* there will be a tribute from the press recognising that women's sport is both competitive and quite a spectacle.

FIONA COLL, Year 12



LAUGHTER

Laughter, like the smile, cannot be bought but gives so much pleasure to those who receive and even to those who give. It counteracts our sadness, which looms at any given chance, particularly during the homework period. It is such a pleasure to rush to the scene of "To the Manor Born" to eliminate the cloud of gloom resulting from an English essay. Laughter is a necessity if we are not to be buried in the depths of sorrow forever.

Like all things today, laughter may be found in various different varieties. There is the necessary laughter, in all sweet flavours; the unnecessary laughter which comes in a bitter flavour; and the petty laughter which has no flavour at all. The necessary laughter occurs only when we are laughing with someone, and not at them. This cheerful sound is pleasant to the ears of everyone and it can prove to be very infectious. Quite a contradiction to the phrase—"Laughter, the best medicine!"

Opposite to necessary laughter, we find unnecessary laughter. Often in bad taste, this is where someone's feelings

can be damaged beyond repair for the sake of someone else's laughter. It is obvious that in many people, pity and respect have given way to the forces of unnecessary laughter. Let us be aware and not find ourselves feeding this bitter flavour to others.

This last type of laughter we come across is petty laughter, often known as false laughter. This occurs mainly when a person feels it is necessary to make a good impression on another person. After all, everyone likes someone who will laugh at their jokes, funny or not.

Considering the definitions of these three types of laughter, it would have to be agreed upon that we could still cope with day to day situations and crises with just the necessary laughter. It is within the human nature to laugh, for who does not laugh at least once a day? And for humans to act against their human nature is impossible, so to do without laughter in our lives, the human race could surely not survive.

CAROLINE FLEAY, Year 11

THE LEOPARD

There was once a leopard from Tangiers
Who shed two enormous tears
"I'm so tired of lots,
of these big ugly spots,
And stripes are in fashion this year!"

NICOLE SILBERT, Year 10



IF PEOPLE

If people listened to their hearts,
And let their heads take second place,
A lot of kind and generous words,
Could put a smile on every face.

GINA PETHICK, Year 10

VACUUM CLEANER

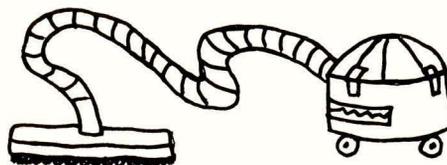
First comes a distant call,
As a great big monster comes down the hall,
Its serpent neck sways to and fro,
And on its side,
Is a thing that glows.

It's a hungry monster,
Which gobbles up,
All the mess on the carpet,
I can sometimes hear a quiet hiccup,
Under its noisy growling.

AMANDA O'BRIEN, Year 8

CHILLY FINGERS

Chilly fingers brush the window,
Drawing patterns on the pane,
Sketches lit up by the moonlight,
And erased by showers of rain.





12

Photograph by C. AKERMAN, Year 10

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Elizabeth Adamson (Liz). *Boarder for six years; Eneabba. Jillaroo. Ferguson.*

Tauna-Louise Ainslie (Tauna). *Boarder for one year; Lake Grace. Nurse. Baird.*

Melinda Airey (Mel). *Day-girl for five years; Nedlands. Journalist. Baird.*



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Margaret Allen. Day-girl for eight years; Nedlands. Another Sarah Bernhardt? Summers.



Cynthia Anderson (Syn). Boarder for two years; Kojonup. Computer Programmer. Baird.

Jennifer Anderson (Jenny). Day-girl for (wait for it!) 14 years; Cottesloe. Nurse or "go on the dole". Ferguson.

Jennifer Andrews (Jenny). Day-girl for five years; Cottesloe. Physiotherapy. Summers.



Sandra Arndt. Boarder for seven years; Liberia, W. Africa. Dental Therapy. Stewart.

Louise Balde (Weez). Day-girl for three years; Rockingham. P.E. Teacher. Summers.

Katharine Bannister (Kate). Day-girl for five years; Cottesloe. Archaeologist (?). Summers.



Ashley Bell (Ashe). Day-girl for five years; Swanbourne. Dental Therapy. Summers.

Jane Bell. Day-girl for 10 years; Claremont. Occupational Therapy. Carmichael.

Lesley Bell. Day-girl for nine years; Claremont. Nursing. Carmichael.



Aurelie Blumann (Chuck). Boarder for five years; Esperance. Physiotherapist. Summers.

Andrea Boys. Day-girl for five years; City Beach. Arts at U.W.A. Summers.

Ceili Bremner (Brems). Boarder for four years; Corrigin. P.E. Teacher. Baird.



Susan Brown (Sue). Day-girl for five years; Mt. Claremont. Nursing. Carmichael.

Jenny Burges. Day-girl for five years; Mosman Park. Nursing. Carmichael.



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Sheryl Cahill. *Boarder for two years; Merredin. Home Economics Teacher. Stewart.*

Joanne Cain (Jo). *Day-girl for six years; Cottesloe. Ferguson.*

Marion Christie (Lynn). *Day-girl for seven months; Dalkeith. Uni. in Canada. Baird.*



Chua Siew Juat (Juat). *Boarder for two years; Christmas Island. Dental Therapy. Stewart.*

Joanne Clements (Jo). *Day-girl for five years; City Beach. English at W.A.I.T. Carmichael.*

Roeanne Cluett (Roso). *Day-girl for 12 years; Claremont. Nursing. Carmichael.*



Fiona Coll. *Day-girl for five years; Peppermint Grove. Physiotherapist. Baird.*

Kirsten Cornelius (Cooc). *Boarder for seven years; Mt. Tom Price. Vet. Science at Murdoch. Summers.*

Jane Cox (Lochey). *Day-girl for five years; Peppermint Grove. Primary Teaching. Summers.*



Sarah Cox. *Day-girl for five years; Mt. Claremont. Medicine, U.W.A. McNeil.*

Vivienne Croker. *Day-girl for 13 years; Mt. Claremont. Music or Speech and Hearing. McNeil.*

Fiona Cumming. *Day-girl for seven years; Dalkeith. Primary School Teacher. Ferguson.*



Meryl Dare (Meryl). *Boarder for two years; Dumbleyung. Nurse. McNeil.*

Erica De Luis (Eric). *Boarder for three years; Mt. Walker. Teaching at Churchlands. Summers.*

Philippa Edge (Pipp/Poop). *Day-girl for five years; Attadale. Speech and Hearing Science. Summers.*

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Eu Lai Fong (Fong). *Boarder for two years; Christmas Island. Pharmacist. Stewart.*



Sue-Ellen Fewson (Sue). *Boarder for three Years; Dumbleyung. Physiotherapy. Stewart.*

Elizabeth Fornero (Libby). *Day-girl for three years; Dalkeith. Child Care (Au pair). Carmichael.*

Fiona Forsyth. *Day-girl for three years; Mosman Park. Going up North. Ferguson.*



Ashley Fraser (Ashe). *Boarder for five years; Gifford Creek Station. Occupational Therapy. McNeil.*

Elizabeth Frayne (Libby). *Day-girl for four years; Peppermint Grove. Commerce at U.W.A. Ferguson.*

Julia Frodsham (Frog). *Day-girl for three and two-thirds year, Boarder for one-third year, Shelley. Environmental Terrorist. Ferguson.*



Justine Garland (Just). *Day-girl for two years; Mosman Park. Travel Consultant. Ferguson.*

Caroline Goossens. *Day-girl for eight years; Peppermint Grove. Law. Stewart.*

Michelle Gordon (Miche). *Day-girl for two years; Nedlands. Commerce. Summers.*



Philippa Hagon (Pip). *Day-girl for two years; Shenton Park. Graphic Design. Baird.*

Julie Hall (Jules). *Day-girl for six years; Melville. B. Business. Stewart.*

Andrea Hamersley (Andy). *Boarder for five years; Toodyay. Nursing. Carmichael.*



Sandra Hanna (Sandy). *Boarder for two years; Katanning. Home Economics at Nedlands. Baird.*

Megan Hasleby. *Day-girl for 10 years; Cottesloe. Science at W.A.I.T. Carmichael.*



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Catherine Hatch (Cathy). *Boarder for six years; Margaret River. Mining Engineer. Stewart.*

Jo-Ann Hayes (Jo). *Boarder for two years; Corrigin. Rural Journalism at W.A.I.T. Baird.*

Catherine Hendry (Paddington Bear). *Boarder for five years; Pingaring. Nuclear Physicist. Stewart.*



Alison Hodgetts. *Day-girl for five years, boarder for two; Sydney. Commerce at U.W.A. Carmichael.*

Anne Hood (Bones). *Boarder for six years; Kojaneerup. Media. McNeil.*

Gabrielle Hook (Gabby). *Day-girl for 13 years; Swanbourne. Nursing P.M.H. Ferguson.*



Lucinda Horley. *Day-girl for six years; Nedlands. Nursing. Stewart.*

Sally Hunt. *Day-girl for five years; Nedlands. Science at U.W.A. McNeil.*

Jane Johnston. *Boarder for five years; Arthur River. Around the world in 365 days. Summers.*



Jocelyn Langley (Joce). *Boarder for five years; Nyabing. Japan on Rotary Scholarship. Carmichael.*

Elizabeth Langsford (Liz). *Boarder for two years; Esperance. Nursing at W.A.I.T. McNeil.*

Joanne Lapsley (Jo). *Boarder for five years; Moorine Rock. Vet. Science. McNeil.*



Annette Lavery. *Day-girl for two years; Karrinyup. Nursing Aid. Baird.*

Susanne Ledger (Sue). *Day-girl for five years; City Beach. Commerce at U.W.A. Baird.*

Jill Leeming. *Boarder for five years; Carnamah. Nursing. Carmichael.*

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Jane Lissiman. *Day-girl for five years; Nedlands. Occupational Therapist. Ferguson.*



Janet Livingston (Deadrock). *Day-girl for 13 years; Claremont. Speech Therapy. Stewart.*

Nicole Lobry de Bruyn. *Day-girl for five years; Nedlands. Vet. Science at Murdoch. Carmichael.*

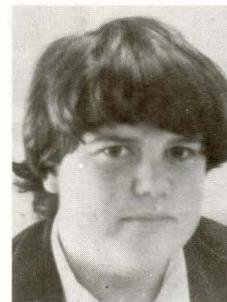
Felicity Massey. *Day-girl for five years; City Beach. Joining the Workforce. Summers.*



Angela Masters (Angie). *Day-girl for five years; Dalkeith. Nursing, Fremantle. Carmichael.*

Carolyn Matthews. *Day-girl for seven years; Claremont. Nursing (?) Carmichael.*

Denise Matthews (Bruce). *Boarder for two years; Esperance. Kindergarten Teacher. Stewart.*



Andrea Matz. *Day-girl for 13 years; Floreat Park. Nursing. McNeil.*

Bethwyn Mell (Beth). *Day-girl for 10 years; Nedlands. Art Direction. McNeil.*

Roslyn Merry (Ros). *Day-girl for (guess!)—14 years; Claremont. Commercial Photography. Ferguson.*



Jane Morris (Moes). *Day-girl for five years; Dalkeith. Law. Baird.*

Leonie Morrissy (Bloss). *Day-girl for five years; Bateman. Nursing at P.M.H. McNeil.*

Joanne McCallum. *Day-girl for five years. Today Moscow! Tomorrow the World! Summers.*



Jean McKinnon. *Day-girl for five years; Rockingham. Nursing. Stewart.*

Jenny-Ann McLellan. *Day-girl for 12 years; Peppermint Grove. Medicine. Ferguson.*



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Margaret McNeil (Margie). *Boarder for three years; Kellerberrin. Early Childhood Teaching. McNeil.*

Karen Peake. *Day-girl for 10 years; Peppermint Grove. Nursing. Ferguson.*

Suzanne Pedlow (Piddles). *Day-girl for 13 years; Serpentine. Law. Ferguson.*



Sarah Pratt. *Day-girl for six years; City Beach. Kindy Teacher. Stewart.*

Jane Purdie (Purdie). *Day-girl for six years; Claremont. Medicine. Carmichael.*

Ngaire Rose. *Boarder for two years; Roelands. South Africa on Lions' Scholarship. Stewart.*



Heather Rowe. *Day-girl for five years; Dalkeith. Phys. Ed. Ferguson.*

Lisa Samaha (Sam). *Day-girl for five and one-third years; West Perth. Vet. Science. McNeil.*

Nicola Scott. *Day-girl for four out of five years; Bull Creek. B. Science. Summers.*



Susan Short (Susie). *Day-girl for 10 years; South Perth. Nursing. Stewart.*

Diana Sinclair (Di). *Day-girl for five years; Mosman Park. Architect. Baird.*

Robyn Slatyer (Rob). *Day-girl for six years; Peppermint Grove. P.E. Teacher. Carmichael.*



Caroline Smith (Smithy). *Boarder for three years; Esperance. Kindy Teacher. Baird.*

Melanie Sorrell. *Day-girl for five years; Kardinya. Theatre Sister. Summers.*

Christine Stone. *Boarder for five years; Borden. Home Economics Teacher. Stewart.*

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:

Julie Stone. *Boarder for five years; Williams. Commerce (?). McNeil.*



Carolyn Stretch (Stretch). *Boarder for three years; Kojonup. Agricultural and Economic Journalism. Stewart.*

Philippa Wade (Pip). *Day-girl for five years; Swanbourne. Hartill's Business College. Baird.*

Gaye Walton. *Boarder for five years; Bridgetown. Going Home. McNeil.*



Gillian Warden (Gill). *Day-girl for five years; Nedlands. Graphic Design. McNeil.*

Fiona Watkins. *Day-girl for five years; Dalkeith. Vet. Nursing. Carmichael.*

Sandra White (Sandy). *Day-girl for six years; Alfred Cove. Home Economics. Ferguson.*



Lucy Williams. *Day-girl for 10 years; Swanbourne. Medicine. Stewart.*

Jennifer Williams (Jenni). *Day-girl for four years; Peppermint Grove. Business. Baird.*

Natalie Williams (Nat). *Boarder for five years; Nungarin. Rural Journalism. Stewart.*



Belinda Wilson (Belle). *Boarder for three years; Dalwallinu. Primary Teacher. McNeil.*

Angela Wong. *Day-girl for one year; originally Singapore. Arts at U.W.A. Summers.*

Alison Wulff (Al). *Day-girl for five years; City Beach. Commerce at U.W.A. Baird.*



Chris Potts. *Day-girl for one year. American Exchange Student.*



AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

Amnesty International is a world-wide human rights movement which works impartially for the release of prisoners of conscience, men and women detained anywhere for their beliefs, colour, ethnic origin, sex, religion or language, provided they have neither used nor advocated violence.

The action taken by groups of this organisation, such as ours at P.L.C., is letter writing to a wide range of people, from the prisoners themselves to foreign government officials. Letters are written on each particular case by us and at the same time by thousands of others, thus this steady stream of letters can, and does, have an effect on the governments involved.

Our participation in Amnesty International has been an interesting activity, however, more importantly it has been very worth while. Thanks must go to Mrs. Easton, whose help and enthusiasm was greatly appreciated.

NICOLA SCOTT, Year 12

P.L.C. FOR EVER— P.L.C. FOR ALL

It is too bad the latter part of this statement could not be true. Everyone should have the experience that I have had this year at P.L.C.

I came here with great hesitancy. I had no idea what to expect out of a small, private girls' school. The school I came from was co-ed., very lenient in the code of dress, and had a student body of 2700. Coming here to find I had to wear a uniform was quite a shock. I can remember complaining to my host family that I *had* to wear black stockings and a tie. Now, after two and a half terms at P.L.C. I find that wearing a uniform is a good idea. The stockings look nice and I have got used to the tie.

The instant I entered the quadrangle I knew that the student body was top quality. It's not always easy to let a "foreigner" into your group of friends and make her feel at ease. I came here and instantly made friends. No one seemed to mind that I could not find room D2-12 or F1-22. They just kept on pointing me in the right direction. Everyone tried to make me feel at home and when you are 12000 miles away from your own home that is important and appreciated.

It is hard to compare the standard of the schools here to the schools in America but the teachers and staff here have my highest admiration. All the teachers do their best plus the added extra to help their students for the T.A.E. In between this devotion to their students they had time to help "little ol' me" who came in like a lost lamb during third term 1980.

I did notice differences here at P.L.C. from our schools. We do not have open verandahs as you have, but enclosed hallways. This is because of our cold climate. Our lockers are full-length as we have to put our winter coats in them. We

wear anything from jeans and T-shirts to fancy dresses with high-heeled shoes each day to school. We are given a large number of options and are able to pick what time of day and what teachers we would like for each class.

Which school do I prefer? This is a hard question to answer. I do prefer my school in America but I think this is natural and I have grown up with the system. But I am glad I went to P.L.C. My thanks must go to the students and the staff. This has been the best year of my life and would not have been so much without you. My love and thoughts will be with you always. . . .

*CHRIS POTTS, Year 12
Rotary Exchange Student from the U.S.A.*

UNITED NATIONS YOUTH ASSOCIATION

I first became interested in the United Nations Youth Association (U.N.Y.A.) when I was asked to attend their Annual State Conference in 1980. Over 100 young people from all over the State met at the Nedlands' College of Advanced Education from 9.30 a.m. until 7 p.m. It was an absorbing and interesting day for all who attended. Seven girls from P.L.C. were there but we were split up into groups to discuss the United Nations' role in the world today and current political affairs.

In the general discussion period at the end of the day most people agreed that it had been rewarding because they had formulated their own ideas on many concepts they had never considered before. It was a chance to express their own views and learn from others' ideas.

A "short" list of 20 young people was drawn up from which eight would be sent, free of charge, to Adelaide to the National Conference in May. Andrea Boys, Aurelie Blumann and I were fortunately included on the "short list". Because of other circumstances in the May holidays I withdrew from the "short" list but still joined the group, U.N.Y.A.

U.N.Y.A. meetings are held on the first Sunday of every month at the University. A wide range of topics is discussed at each meeting and interesting guest speakers are invited. U.N.Y.A. contributed to Community Aid Abroad this year and several ventures, such as the Mad-Cap Lamington Drive, were held to fund this. (Please, don't show me another lamington!).

U.N.Y.A. is a group for everyone who likes to talk about practically anything under the sun. Many of the meetings wander to topics which have nothing to do with the United Nations and politics.

Anybody who has a chance to join U.N.Y.A. or attend their meetings should take advantage of it. It is a terrific experience and you meet a wide variety of students in the 16-21 years age group.

CAROLINE GOOSSENS, Year 12

ART ACQUISITIONS

The Art Acquisitions Committee was formed with the objective of purchasing original works of art for P.L.C. from Western Australian artists.

An Art Gallery was formed in the corridor of the Maths Centre leading to the Administration area, in which paintings, etchings and art works expressed in many types of media, could be exhibited for the artistic appreciation of the students, teachers and visitors to the school.

The newest additions to the P.L.C. Art Collection are ceramic sculptures by Mrs. Joan Campbell, one of W.A.'s leading ceramic artists. The sculptures have been placed in the quadrangle and the boarding house, and have occasioned much expression of opinion from all members of the school.

Art Critic '81

THE BIOLOGY FIELD EXCURSION

It was the day of the long-awaited Biology Field Excursion, and everyone was in a state of static excitement—for how often is it that one can escape the 8.40 a.m. to 3.25 p.m. day-in day-out drab, colourless life of Presbyterian Ladies' College?

By nine o'clock we had all assembled outside Carmichael Hall in attire ranging from Fiorucci jeans and shirts, topped off by pink dyed sandals, to moth-eaten jumpers and army jeans. Nine-fifteen came and went, but there was still no sign of that infamous biologist. Then, at 9.20 and 3 seconds, a rustle was heard in the *Hibiscus rosa-sinensis*, and there suddenly emerged two large nets, supported by long poles, followed by a red face whose mouth was masticating on a large, green apple. It was, of course, the honourable Mrs. Anderson, who was closely followed by her faithful assistant, Mrs. O'Hara (who appeared to be struggling with a scuba diving suit and mask, air breathing apparatus, and a large yellow tray containing an assortment of various sized jars and lids).

The arrival of these two characters, and their biology field excursion equipment, seemed to cast an air of gloom over all of us. What we assumed would be an "innocent, useless and pleasantly time-wasting wild goose chase" was fast turning into a full-scale safari expedition.

The first few sentences expelled from Mrs. Anderson's mouth were barely interpretable, and from what I could gather, went something like this:

"Is", *bite*, *crunch*, "everybody here?" *Munch*. *Smack of lips*. "Okay then", *gnaw*, *chew*, "get into the bus". *Munch*. *Another smack of lips*. "SINGLE FILE". *End of apple*.

After these words of wisdom, Mrs. Anderson made a valiant but futile attempt to count the bodies pouring into the bus. Finally, when everybody was settled in her seat and talking nine to the dozen, the bus driver started up the bus and, with a creak of brakes and closing of doors, we were off—off to explore the forbidding dangerous waters of BIBRA LAKES!

ANGELA BUNNING, Year 11

REVEREND WINSTON O'REILLY

On 17th June the President of the Uniting Church in Australia, the Reverend Winston O'Reilly, visited our school during his short visit to Western Australia.

He had a tour of the school and afternoon tea with the staff, student officials and other representatives of the school.

It was a great pleasure to hear him speak on the importance of the Uniting Church in our education system, of which P.L.C. is a part.

SARAH COX, SUE LEDGER, Year 12



MATHEMATICS COMPETITIONS

The high mathematical standard of P.L.C. has once again been shown with the immense success that students have achieved in Maths Competitions throughout the year.

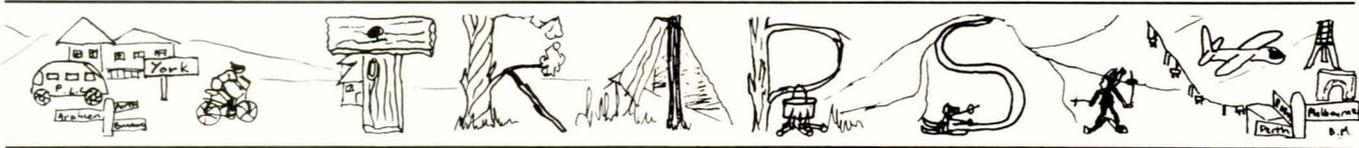
In the Wales Maths Competition there were 193 entries from P.L.C. from Year 7 to Year 12. Of these, 82 per cent received certificates of credit or distinction and Jane Sanders of Year 10 received a prize.

P.L.C. Mathematicians also had success in the Mathematics Association of W.A.'s Competition in which Cathy Hatch of Year 12 received a prize. Joanne Caine and Sally Hunt of Year 12 and Catherine Hassell of Year 11 gained Certificates of Credit.

The most recent competition, the Mathematics Talent Quest, organised by the Mathematical Association of W.A., was won by Stephanie Hogg in the Junior free choice section. Jane Perkins of Year 9 and Seet Lai Ho of Year 11 won Certificates of Merit.

STOP PRESS

Catherine Hassell of Year 11 has been selected to attend the National Mathematic's Summer School to be held in January next year.



YEAR 12 FRENCH CAMP AT CUNDERDIN

In the first week of the May holidays, six charming students from P.L.C., with great trepidation, joined the throng of Year 12 students from "all four corners" of the State attending the *Sixième République de Cunderdin*, as it affectionately came to be known.

We all went with the resolute intention to lose weight, but a great many of the meals proved to be too delectable and this resolution was nipped in the bud (or the *entrée*, so to speak). The food was typical *haute cuisine* and there was a great abundance of it. There was especially *beaucoup de pain* at breakfast, which is not an inspiring start to one's day, particularly at that uncivilised early hour of the morning when we faced each other, blearily, across the table and were expected to consume French bread in large amounts and imbibe vast quantities of *café au lait*.

Each day was divided up into four lessons of 45 minutes duration and a generous portion of time allotted to recreation and meal times. The lessons ranged from stilted conversations about one's brothers and sisters to intellectual dissertations on the complexities of French grammar.

The six of us—Nicole, Jenny-Ann, Kate, Jeanette, Julia and Felicity—were split up into different groups which we all felt detracted a little from our enjoyment of the camp. The groups were named after places in France and there was a long-standing feud (carried over from past Republics by the leaders of the groups), between Besançon and Bordeaux in the traditional Shepherdson-Grangerford style. The groups were used for such utilitarian occupations as table-setting and dish-washing and also for a conglomerative concert on the last night in which almost everyone took part and in which all delighted.

At last the time for our journey back to Perth arrived. This was hailed with relief by some and as a calamity by the select who really enjoyed their stay at Cunderdin and to whom the endless four days seemed all too short. The time on the train was taken up with tearful, drawn-out farewells, the collection of anyone's and everyone's signatures, and the inevitable promises of "keeping in touch".

FELICITY MASSEY, Year 12



YEAR 11 CAMP REPORT, 1981

Apart from being ravaged by midges, succumbing to mysterious illnesses, suffering total exhaustion after creating a whole new set of leg muscles, thanks to Miss Tilley, all in all it was a very enjoyable camp. Our healthy meals were supplemented with several tonnes of chocolate. (Possible contribution to mysterious illnesses?)

After having let our appearances go to "rack and ruin" during exams, many took advantage of the on-location beauty services. Several caterpillar-ish eyebrows were soon seen walking around having undergone a complete metamorphosis. Worthy of mention, Stephanie, whose new eyelashes were absolutely lovely.

We had sessions of archery with our "arch archer", Mr. Stewart; orienteering—the "thought sport" which required too much thought (particularly as No. 12 disappeared altogether). Bike riding was an additional source of pulled muscles and further opportunities for buying lollies. Martha's abilities as a bike rider were impressive. Unobtrusively, she slipped away from 19 other people on a main road and found herself asleep on the beach. Miss Tilley's jazz session needs no more mention than that it created several temporary cripples and had a devastating effect on most of Year 11.

Camping was interesting. Sharing a two-man tent with three people and the elements (several thousand midges and Mrs. Flecker's head—"What ARE you doing?")—and the inevitable collapse of the tents provided much amusement among those concerned. The damper was a success—flavoured by six sultanas and several thousand rather scorched midges.

Canoeing and fishing were chaperoned by Mr. Ruddle. Few fish were caught although some were seen flying around the showers. Reverend Williams provided an additional source of confectionery—Martin's Palm Beach Deli.

We had a Quiz Night on Wednesday which ended in a vicious struggle in the late hours. In the end our table came second (despite Dr. Charles' "helping" on our table).

The formal dinner on Thursday was magnificent. The dining hall was bedecked in pink toilet paper. Candles and non-alcoholic wine decorated the tables. Katy and Theona were Master and Mistress of Ceremonies (or *vice versa*). We also had several luscious serving wenches who performed their duties most efficiently. Afterwards we had the highlight of the Camp—the Concert. Talent was revealed in the most unexpected places and we possibly would not have survived without Alli and her guitar. To finish our night, we had the staff item. The nine willing to make fools of themselves gave us a (captivating? provocative? boring?) rendition of "Ten Green Bottles". Hmmm!

Thank you, thank you, and thank you again (again) to all the staff concerned and all of Year 11 for this totally memorable occasion.

HELEN GLADSTONES, Year 11

YEAR 12 GEOGRAPHY CAMP

At 8 a.m. on May 5th, 64 conscientious "geographers" left P.L.C. on two coaches. They slaved away doing endless pages of Christallian tendencies, whilst two teachers, who shall remain anonymous, slept peacefully on each other's shoulder.

Upon arrival at Yallingup's "Hideaway Homes", we realised that it was not worth submitting to hunger pains since all food had to be cooked by ourselves before being consumed by the vultures.

Each day was spent studying the geomorphological processes in action along the coast. However, a disruption in the programme was caused when three teachers, who will also remain anonymous, became lost in the bakery and missed the bus. Greed never pays!

Each teacher was found to be in their true environment. Just picture Mrs. Ed., sitting waist high in sand, surrounded by varying species of plants, cakile, olearia and pig-face (not us—it's a plant!).

"What's this, Mrs. Ed?"

"Don't you know? You should know!"

A camp of this sort is advantageous as we learn that teachers are not as they appear in the classroom. Taking Mrs. Ed., again as an example, the sign on her door emphasised her true character—"DANGER. BEWARE OF MRS. ED! SHE BITES".

On a more serious note, the camp provided an opportunity for us to see that the theories and processes learnt in the classroom really existed and made us more aware of our environment. In a nutshell—the geography camp was thoroughly enjoyed by all budding "geographers".

KIRSTEN CORNELIUS, Year 12

YEAR 8 CAMP

Happy carloads of P.L.C. students arrived at Araluen Youth Camp. Weary mothers and fathers and enthusiastic students tumbled out of loaded cars with everything from woollen socks to electronic games. After we had said "goodbye" and dumped our bags in our selected "dorms" we were marched off to the community hall to receive instructions and details about the camp.

We were then marshalled up the slope (about 80 m) to the dining room where we had a "good old" camp dinner. After dinner there was dancing (mainly Scottish—the "Gay Gordons") and then lights out.

The next day we awoke to the shock of marching music at 7 a.m. Addicted sleepers grumbled and went back to bed but most of us grabbed our towels and ran to the bathrooms, only to arrive to the noise of raucous singing and shouts of "Pass the conditioner!" or "Is that you, Rebecca?"

After we had finished our "ablutions", we went up to the dining room again to have our breakfast. The days had been organised into six periods, each 40/50 minutes long, with each group doing different activities whether it was P.E., Music, B.C.P., Indonesian, or Art and Media. The P.E.

staff had organised for the duration of the camp, tents, damper-making, orientation and walks; the Music staff—band, choir and orchestra; the Media staff—video-making; Mrs. Dharma—Indonesian numbers and basic words; Sister Harris—basic clinical procedures, and Mrs. Boucker—"pickled people".

During the week every night had a social activity—the most enjoyable being the performing evening with everything from "Swamis" to Ali Baba and his pet camel.

This year, Camp 8 '81 was a great success, owing to the unparalleled organisation of all the staff—Mr. Page in particular. We look forward to our next.

KATE KELLY, Year 8

YEAR 12 GERMAN CAMP

On the evening of Friday, July 3rd, as Caroline, Andrea and I staggered along the platform of the East Perth Railway Terminal under the weight of our bags, our minds were filled with apprehension. Ahead of us was a weekend of speaking German—something none of us had ever attempted. As it turned out we had a fabulous time.

Our destination was York. We were to spend the weekend in Faversham House. The Camp was organised by Mrs. Hill, the German Teacher from M.L.C. Year 12 students from M.L.C., Hollywood Senior High School, St. Hilda's, Penrhos, Wesley, Hale—and of course, P.L.C.—attended.

We arrived at 7.30 p.m. and discovered a minor mishap. Two of our party had lost their luggage. One set turned up. It had become mixed up with the Girl Guides' luggage which was on our bus, as they were heading for the same destination as we were. The other set of luggage did not "reveal" itself, so the conclusion was drawn that it had continued on to Albany. We hope Meredith (the owner) has now found it.

There was plenty of free time and plenty of German. One of the highlights of the weekend was that each school was to provide a meal. P.L.C. and St. Hilda's provided Saturday's dinner—beef goulash, peas and rice. Surprisingly enough, it was quite yummy!

On Saturday morning we split into groups and explored the town. We walked for miles and when we returned we were exhausted. In the afternoon a scavenger hunt was organised. We were in for a great surprise—we were to climb a mountain! We successfully conquered this. Congratulations to Andrea's group which won. On Saturday evening a camp concert was staged. Hollywood entertained us with a wonderful puppet show called "Kapel"; St. Hilda's and Wesley provided sketches; M.L.C. organised a game of German "Simon Says" and P.L.C. provided the finale—a medley of popular songs translated into German and presented in a "Dolans" style! It was brilliant (even if I say so myself!)

The next morning we tidied up and after lunch departed, to go our own separate ways home.

PHILIPPA EDGE, Year 12

SCHOOL DANCE

The Annual School Dance was held this year at the Melville Civic Centre. March 27th saw 175 couples enjoy the evening which was the climax of weeks of preparation.

"The Night of the Triffids" was the theme which was cleverly created by masses of greenery, triffid creatures and a stunning backdrop. Music was supplied by the band "Triffids" who provided a repertoire of popular songs and original material.

After expending much energy, the mothers satisfied our appetites with a delicious supper which resulted from much organisation by Mrs. Langdon and the mothers. Thanks must go to them and the Year 10 boarders who quenched our thirst throughout the night. The supper tables were beautifully decorated with carnations but soon became a mass of chicken bones and sponge crumbs as the couples devoured the supper.

Thanks must go to all who were involved in the arrangements of the evening such as the Student Council, the afternoon helpers with decorations, the Art Committee and members of staff who all contributed to the success of the evening.

All in all, the evening proved most successful making this year's School Dance a dance that was enjoyed and will be remembered by all.

MICHELLE GORDON, Year 12
(President, Dance Committee)



SKI TOUR

On the night of 22nd August 1981 Perth Airport and TAA were inundated by a multitude of highly excited P.L.C. girls and teachers with their respective piles of luggage (the largest suitcase belonging to Miss Reilly—who else?) ready to embark on the first leg of their expedition to invade and conquer the snow fields of Falls Creek.

Despite a midnight arrival and a seven-hour journey, we still managed to perform minor miracles on the slopes on Monday. The overall ability of the group was highly commendable. The highlight of the week was the "Raging Wednesday Night Disco" where 84 girls adorned with their finery, were confronted by a meagre three boys (1:28).

With deep regret we boarded our coaches and waved farewell to our "Beauty" Chalets and "drove off into the sunset".

Considering that it was the largest ski tour organised by the school (numbers wise), Mrs. McMahon and her crew of gallant, unsuspecting co-supervisors are to be commended on their achievement.

JANET LIVINGSTON, Year 12



FRENCH TRIP

Early in May this year, four Year 11 students from P.L.C. armed with Vegemite, koalas and Australian flags, together with 19 students from various other schools, left for France accompanied by Mr. Heptinstall, from Scotch College, and Mrs. Schlunke from St. Hilda's. By the time we arrived in France, after about 30 hours of air and train travel, we had all realised the problems faced by a group of 30 people travelling through foreign countries. We faced our arrival in Besançon, where we were to spend two weeks, with a mixture of excitement and trepidation. It was rather daunting to be met by a group of 25 smiling French families, most of whom, did not speak a word of English.

We were billeted out to our families and the group disbanded until a meeting two days later. Those first couple of days proved to be very harrowing. We had to adjust to a totally different life-style and language. But by the time we met again it was generally agreed that all the families were "fantastic".

One of the first Australian things I showed to "my family" was a jar of Vegemite. I was shocked at their reluctance to try some but soon realised that unless you are Australian, a jar of thick, black paste does not look terribly appetising.

One of the highlights of the trip was a weekend which the group spent in a mountain lodge in Alsace. We all left Besançon a little sad and prepared to meet a new French family in Aix, near Marseille in southern France. We all found it very different from Besançon but just as beautiful, with wide tree-lined streets, fountains and open air cafes. All of us went to school with our "brothers" or "sisters" in Bressançon, as well as in Aix-en-Provence. We all really enjoyed it and noticed how different school in France is compared with school in Australia.

It was in Aix that I encountered my first French *crêpe*—a lasting memory. From that moment, it took massive will-power to walk past a take-away *crêpe* bar without buying at least two *crêpes* smothered in chocolate or sugar.

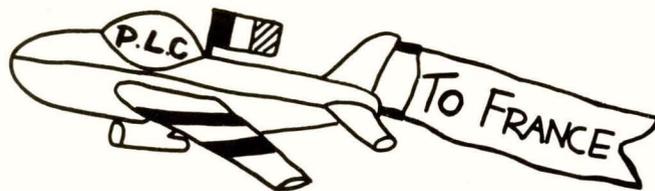
Another aspect of French life we all enjoyed was the patisseries. The main excuse for being late was that you had passed by one of the numerous patisserie windows and had been unable to resist dropping in for an éclair, strawberry tart or custard pastry.

Leaving Aix was very sad, not only because we would soon be returning home, but because we had to say goodbye to all the friends we had made. Paris, here we come!

Paris was wonderful! All the main sights were visited including the all-important journey up the Eiffel Tower. We also had some free time to explore Paris ourselves. The highlight for many of us was the chance to dine at the Lido.

When the time came to start our journey home everyone decided that they did not want to leave. We had all had a fantastic trip which we will never forget and even "Schlunkie" and "Heppie" shed a tear at the thought of returning home to the mundane life of school!

KATRINA FAIRWEATHER, Year 11



JUNIOR SCHOOL

No one was sorry to see the end of winter and second term this year. The very long, cold winter, coupled with several virulent viruses, saw absenteeism among students reach a new high; even some staff were also affected.

Activities in the Junior School have included educational visits to factories and museums, and we have had visits from a theatre group and a ventriloquist.

It was particularly interesting in this Year of the Disabled, for the Year 7 to visit Rocky Bay Village to see a puppet play about disabled children and how they cope. Rae Gibson, the talented mime artist who is deaf, made an indelible impression on Year 4 when she visited that class, and we may see some miniature mime artists emerging. Following this, an Assembly conducted by Year 4 reminded us of the achievement of the deaf.

Parents and girls have again supported our activities enthusiastically and the "Bake-off and Market Day" was a great success.

Our Year 7 girls joined with the Year 7 boys at Scotch College for Highland dancing at the Highland Games and this proved to be a popular feature.

We have had several occasions when the girls showed their musical skills and we will be entertaining elderly people brought to the school by the Soroptimists' Club in October this year.

The end of the year will again be busy with musicals, athletics and reports, culminating in the Junior School Speech Night on Friday, 5th December, and the Church Service on Monday, 8th December. Enrolments ensure that 1982 will be just as busy. Thank you to all concerned for making this a successful year.

Mrs. EVANS,

Mistress in Charge of the Junior School



Santina



Bake-off winners

BAKE OFF

On the 15th July the annual "bake-off" was held. The morning commenced with entries being placed on tables in the hall. Later, Santina arrived to judge the delectable looking foods.

At lunch time, along with parents, everyone assembled in the hall, anxiously awaiting for the prize winners to be announced. Santina gave a small speech and then the moment everyone had been waiting for arrived.

Grade after grade, the winners were announced and were all pleased to receive prizes of cook books. Santina was presented with a pot plant and commended all of us on our fine efforts.

Overall the day went off successfully and all parents who attended enjoyed the day thoroughly. In the end we raised over \$103, a great effort, and we mustn't omit to say all preparations were done by Mrs. Williams and the girls of 7W.

We are extremely grateful to all the girls who participated, so we will sign off for another year.

JANE LEDGER, MELISSA BOSICH, Year 7

WHAT I LEARNT

Today in drama we tried being blind, paraplegics and having one useless arm. It was fun at the time but I don't think it would be if we had to do it all the time. The people who suffer these handicaps are very brave, confident, clever and undoubtedly persistent. I learnt today that we are very lucky to be able to do all of the things that we can do and not be deformed. I think we have a tendency to take lots of things for granted and we don't really know how to appreciate things.

ADRIENNE DEANS, Year 6



I f99l awful

NOVA BURBURY, Year 1

THE WIND

It can go strongly, it can go softly
Singing to itself loftily
It bends bushes, lifts dresses
And of leaves makes messes.

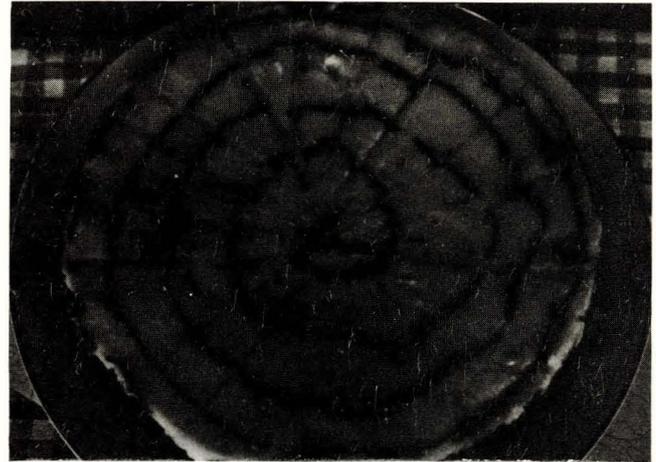
PHILIPPA WILLIS, Year 6



THE SAD WIZARD

One day a sad wizard was walking. Every one was going to a party but him. Suddnly he hurd a voys it was a happy voys it said "Hollo I am called red squirrel. Wood you be my friend?" Then he laughed they they both went off and from then on he was a happy wizard.

KATE HANSEN, Year 2



UNKNOWN CAT

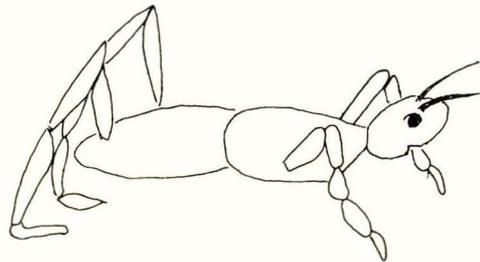
Crouched low, he sprang upon his prey
He missed, never mind, it was all in play;
Catch another, another day,
Might never catch one, couldn't say.

ANN STRAHAN, Year 6

THE GRASSHOPPER

I saw the grasshopper
In the grass
He caught my eye
By jumping so high.

SOPHIE HILL, Year 3



THE OWL

He'd find a needle in the hay
He can fly, he's a bird of prey
He'd eat a mouse for a snack
His head can turn right round and back.

He is usually speckled brown and white
He sleeps through the day and wakes at night
His eyes are big his beak is small
And this is the sound of his strange call
Twit-twoo; twit-twoo; twit-twoo!

RAQUEL HORWOOD, Year 6

DEATH OF A DOG

Nameless dog, hungry, homeless
Weak with thirst but pace is dauntless
Long legs, sharp nose and sandy coated
Through black eyes the path is noted.

One more mile, or maybe two
He does not know, but he'll be there soon.
Just follow the railway to the end
And all his wounds will surely mend.

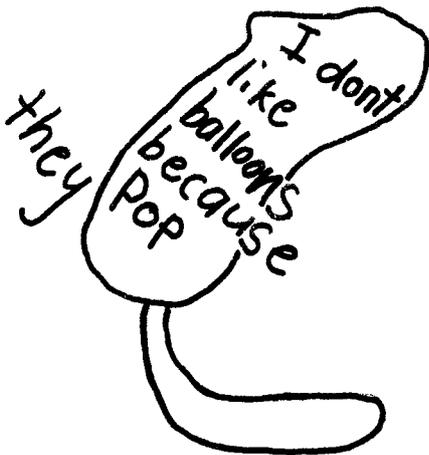
Hiding in the daytime
Trailing all the night
Avoiding all the other dogs
Or there would be a fight.

The well-groomed poodle
The greyhound of man's trust
The plump well-fed terrier
Black noses wrinkle in disgust.

Oh look! the railway's ended
His destination's near
He made a dash across the track
And froze, motionless, with fear.

A new express with shining lights
A train with rushing wheels
Put all his hopes and fears to sleep
A wakeless everlasting sleep;
In a land of kennels and three course meals.

HELEN DAVIS, Year 6



Kelsie Mills

Year 2

THE DISABLED

He who sulks over broken limbs
He who cries at grazed knees
Knows not what pain really feels like
Or what agony really is.

See the blind woman stand at the corner
See the legless man limp down the road
They smile and make light of their worries
They don't get weighed down with their loads.

'Tis painful enough to be limbless
Or to live in a dark, silent world
But to be looked away from intently
Would make anyone's hopes be far hurled.

See the blind woman stand at the corner
See the legless man limp down the road
They smile and make light of their worries
They don't get weighed down with their loads.

For every time you look away
For every time you give a strong stare
You help make this unlucky person's life
An even worse nightmare.

See the blind woman stand at the corner
See the legless man limp down the road
They smile and make light of their worries
They don't get weighed down with their load.

For those who were born thalidomide
It's easier to take a meaningful place
Than those injured and handicapped in accidents
Who have a grim new life to face.

HELEN DAVIS, Year 6

MY LORD

Thank you God
for the trees and birds and every other thing.
Thank you God, for my family and our cat
and kittens too.
I think that everything is very nice.

How lovely your things are that you made us.
Thank you God for our birthday
What do you say
When I am happy do you feel happy
I hope you do
Thank you God for my friends and best friends too
Thank you God for my dolls and all the other nice things too
I hope you are happy now.
I've been having a nice time since I was born
I hope you are too.

DEVIKA HOVEL, Year 1

AN OLD WOMAN'S VIEW OF LIFE



*This poem won second prize in the
Young Writer's Contest*



When I was young I
thought of life as a
tree, growing from seed,
blossoming,
then returning to the earth it came from.

Now I think of life as a shadow
slipping across a shaded room into
the dark.

BETHANY LUCAS, Year 7

THE OCEAN

The ocean lies still and flat
As I bring down my umbrella, beach ball and hat
And the tiniest waves break on the sand
and get further and further away from the land.

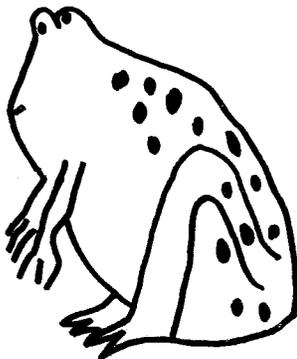
As I walk on the beach I see shells in rows and rows
And sand slides slowly through my two big toes
The ocean is rough as it stirs up the sand
And the current pulls and withdraws from the land.

And great white horses come tumbling in
And break on the sand with a thunderous din.
The weeds are shaken, the shells are tossed
And the life of a calm day is practically lost.

OLIVIA TURNER, Year 7

THE MOST WONDERFUL RICHES

I am the King happy and gay
And I rule this city night and day
I wear a tight fitting outfit of brown
Covered in speckles from my head right down.
My courtiers wear suits of the happiest green
And the beauty of my life is my Elegant Queen
She wears the whitest of lillies in her hair
And her two little maidens are always there.
The city I rule has neither buildings nor smog
As the people I rule are little green frogs
And even though I'm just a toad
I'm as happy as I'd be if my city were of gold.



THE BEAR

Look at the wild bear
With the crawls
On them and the
Terrible teeth on.

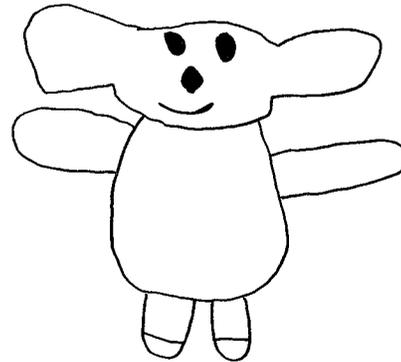
ANTOINETTE ANG, Year 3



MY TREASURE

My treasure is a koala. I take him to bed every night.
It is my favourite koala bear. He is quite big. He is a light
brown colour. I got him for my birthday. He is one year old.
He is very soft.

PATRICIA EDMOND, Year 3



BEING HANDICAPPED

Today when we had drama
We learnt a lot of things
About people who were handicapped
About people with no limbs

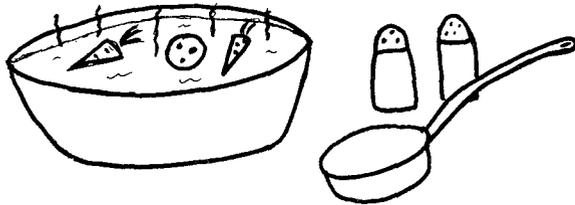
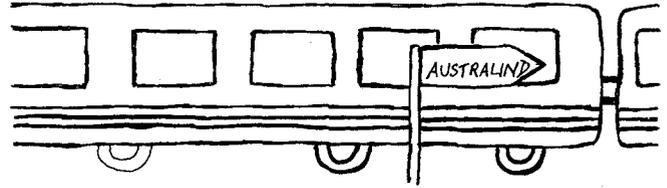
We learnt about the deaf
We learnt about the blind
We learnt about people who can only live till nine

So help the handicapped
Don't make them feel unwell
Because they respect and like you
I can surely tell.

K. CLARKE, Year 6

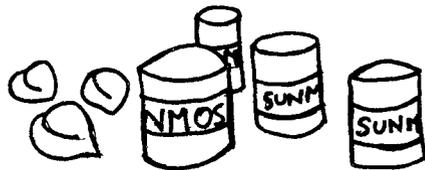
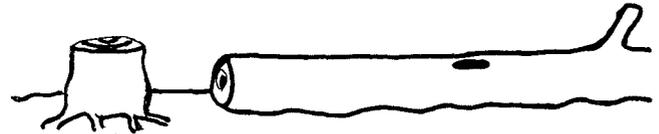
THIS IS THE SONG THAT THE TWO YEAR 6 CLASSES MADE UP ABOUT THEIR CAMP

For Bridgetown we left on a bright sunny day
The Australind took us for five days to stay.
We learnt some new songs, especially for camp
And one we would sing for the dormitory champs.



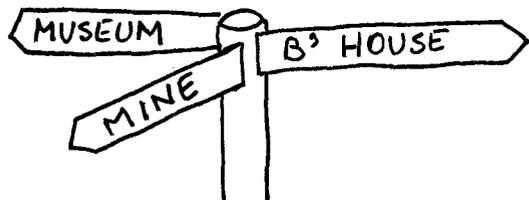
Our chef was called Carl and we like him a lot
He served all the group from a big copper pot.
He made sure we ate without any sauce
And no salt and pepper till tasted, of course!

To the forest we went to see Karri trees tall
The scarf showed the way for the tree trunk to fall.
It fell to the ground with a mighty big thump
And all that was left was a poor, bleeding stump.



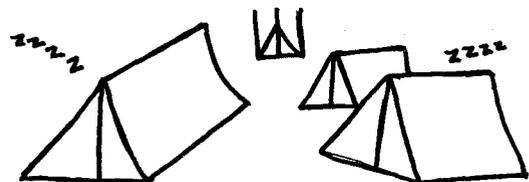
We went to the orchards saw apples galore
The green ones were packed and sent to Singapore.
The peaches at Sunmost were put into cans
And hygienic workers wore gloves on their hands.

Old Blechynden House was historic delight
The open cut mine at Greenbushes a sight
The timber museum had many displays
Of pioneers' efforts in earlier days.



One evening we sat by the camp fire bright
We sang and played games by the warm firelight
We had a hard quiz, our knowledge to test
And after "Games Night" we needed a rest.

We wanted to stay but we were not allowed
So boarded the train with the rest of the crowd
Camp helped us to realise what good friends we had
And taught us to manage without Mum and Dad.



THE BEAST FAMILY

There was a beast
That stood in some yeast
To make him grow taller and taller.
But all in vain
While he stood in the rain
He only grew smaller and smaller.

His wife called Jane
Did exactly the same
To make her grow taller and taller
But she fell asleep
In the middle of the yeast
And shrunk, smaller and smaller.

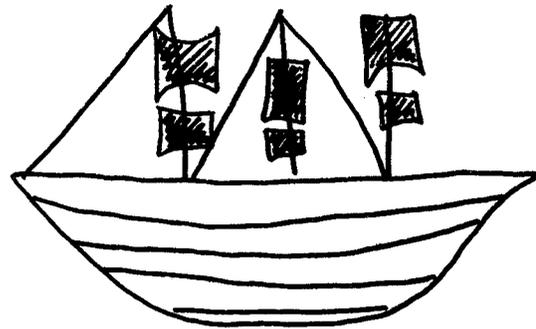
KATE STANNAGE, Year 4



EARLY SETTLERS

The settlers came out here for a change
To get away from their own land range
But when they got here little they knew
The land was barren and the wind it blew.
So many of them went away
Back to England and lots to say
Few of them kept pushing on
Singing their little daily song.
It wasn't long
Before a helping hand came their way
In the form of convicts
Who had to stay
How they worked and toiled each day
To make Australia what it is today.

YANA KORSGAARD, Year 5



THE LOONY BOX

I'm a little busy-body
Flashing, speaking, never stopping
Wires, spirals and plugs,
Kiddywinkies are always fiddling with my knobs
Staring, speaking and interrupting
All the funny people walking inside me.
Otherwise I'm just sitting all by myself
Just looking and wondering about space
And when no-one wants to talk to me
I . . . I really feel out of place.
Oh, I really hate being lonely
Blank, miserable and sad
And I can't wait for someone to turn me on
Then I go raving mad.

JANE LAWSON, Year 7

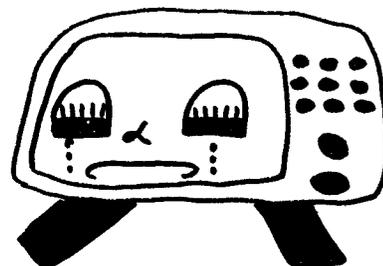
THE MOODS OF THE SEA

I stood there staring at the sea
And felt it stare right back at me.
Its waves went in a path so bent
Strange messages it often sent.

At the time the waves were small
But I could hear the seagulls call
Something was happening to the day
All colour was gone, it was dull and grey.

Then there was a completely different sea
It had toiled and raged to what it would be
In an hour all these happenings were over and done
And sure enough—out came the sun.

SUSIE HERZFELD, Year 7

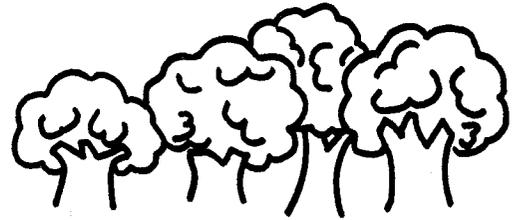
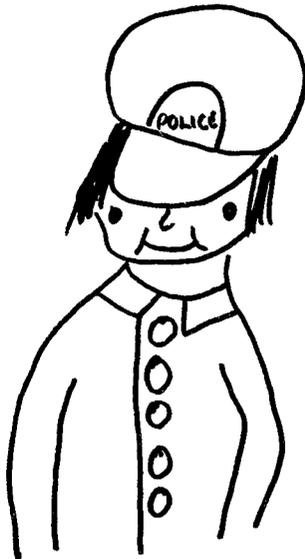


RIDING DOWN THE STREET

I'm riding down the street, and who do I meet?
The police man looking very neat.
Shiny button sparking white
A big white coat as soft as a goat.
The trousers are as big as plouses.

Riding down the street, and who do I meet?
The Shop keeper looking very neat.
Brum! Brum! Brum! go the cars
I can smell a big chocklet cake
Oh! How am I to wait?

KATE GRAY, Year 4



THE TREES

The trees all have a beauty
They tell us in a way
Although they sometimes have no leaves
Bareness fades away.
I love them in the autumn
Winter and spring
In summer they are shady
Especially when I swing.
But, when fire strikes them
They're often burnt down
So beauty no more shades them
But they still grow on.
Then come the men
With saws to cut them down
It only takes a little time
And then they're on the ground.
Growing on the other hand
Takes years or centuries
So plant one, why don't you?
And it will last for years and years.

FIONA MILNE, Year 5

THE TERRIFYING MONSTER

Once long, long ago under the ground lived a terrifying monster.

Now one day this Monster decided to go for a picnic so he packed up all his belongings and set off for the picnic.

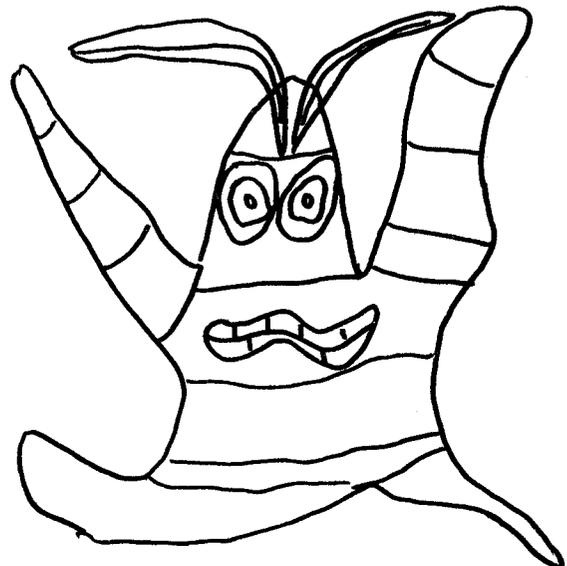
On the way he met an old woman. He was mad for the woman was in his way and so he picked her up and whirled her away and that was the end of her.

As he kept doing this he became lonely. Since he had come on the picnic so he would not be lonely. He ate like normal in a lonely way.

The next day he had to go for a walk to get all the people he whirled away. He thought they would never forgive him. At last he saved them all. They said they had a wonderful time but they were glad to be back. They also said they would never forget it. They showed the not at all terrifying Monster the things they had found.

Now the not at all terrifying Monster is never lonely. He says (but you can't be sure of it) that he'll never be lonely again.

HEATHER MILNE, Year 4



SPORT..



The most distinctive aspect of P.L.C. would have to be the spirit of its inhabitants. For the main part of the year, expressions of enthusiasm for the school are greeted with outright suspicion from the other students. It is not the "done thing" to be excited over anything. But on the "important" school occasions, this facade of indifference is dropped. The students vent the energy stored up during the term, and the result is an atmosphere like that of the inter-school swimming.

P.L.C. seems to have undergone a population explosion since the days when we were in Year 8. Although we welcome the support of more girls, there is the danger of the school becoming an impersonal establishment. In this respect, there

is a lot to be said for inter-house sport. I believe it is one of the best ways to meet the other members of your school. That is why I was concerned by the deteriorating standard of various inter-house sports during second term. It arose mainly from incorrect Phys-Ed uniform being worn, and play being held up by late arrivals. As a result it seems likely that the old system of demerit points will be re-introduced. For your own sakes, try to make this work. I assure you the extra effort will be more than worth it.

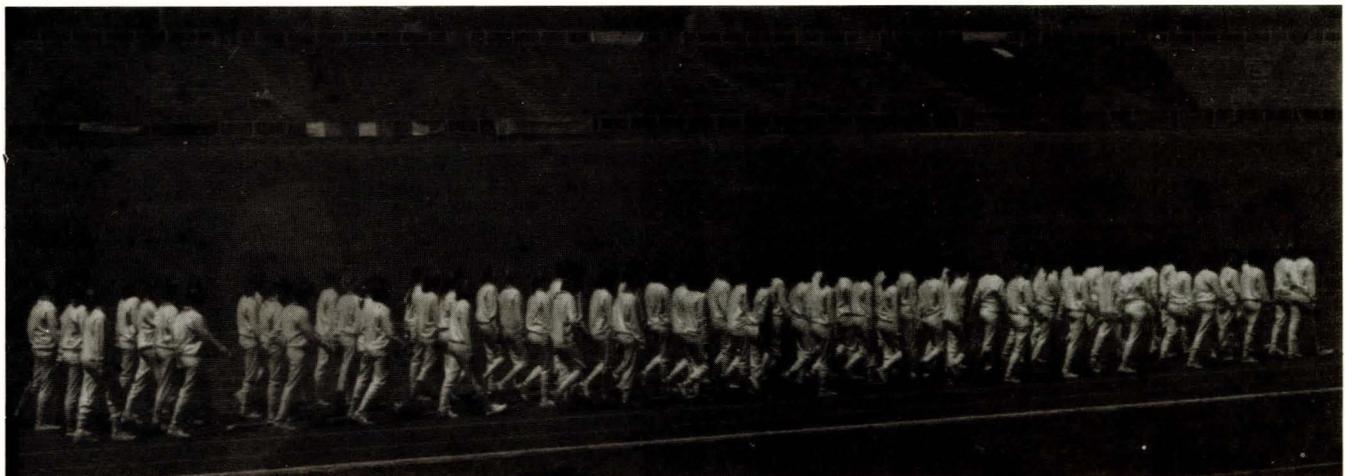
A variety of sports was incorporated into the Junior School curriculum this year. In the future we can expect to see budding young soccer and hockey stars. (Eat your heart out, Scotch!) Yet the highlight of the year must have been the inter-house athletics. The tremendous team spirit which is so characteristic of the Junior School shone through on this occasion. Each house marched on to the oval armed with teddy bears as mascots, and their own war-cry. Ferguson emerged as eventual victor at the completion of a most enjoyable day.

The five P.E. mistresses faced an unenviable task this year and not only because four of them were new. They had a hard act to follow, as their predecessors were excellent teachers. But if the results of the inter-school swimming, life-saving and athletics are anything to go by, Mrs. Pears and her staff can feel proud of their achievement at P.L.C. Congratulations and thanks must also go to the six house sports captains. Their job was a demanding one and not made any easier by the excessively wet weather in second term.

I think special mention should be made of those girls who readily volunteered their help in emergencies (such as scraping up numbers for inter-school "social" matches). These deeds may seem insignificant at the time, but without this kind of help, things could not run smoothly.

There really is a lot of opportunity at P.L.C. and I hope that everyone returning will take advantage of this. So to Veronica, and the students of 1982—best wishes for a great year's sport.

JENNY ANDREWS
(Sports Captain)



SWIMMING

This year swimming began early in the summer holiday for some enthusiastic girls at Scotch College, thanks to Mr. Kahler. Then two weeks before school started, Miss Wealand dragged us not only from the boys, but a 50 m pool, back to P.L.C.

The day before first term began we met the "new" P.E. teachers Mrs. Cairns and Mrs. Chidgey at their first training session. Two weeks later the Inter-house Carnival was held and Carmichael won victoriously. The squad was then chosen and we had only 13 training days left, so Saturdays and Sundays were not missed. In these last weeks we had swimming meets against Scotch College, J.T.C., and Newman College, which were not only enjoyed by all but good practice for us.

The big night, Wednesday, the 14th of March, came upon us quickly, but the girls from P.L.C. were in peak form as

they won for the fifth successive year by 152 points from St. Hilda's. All swimmers did extremely well and must be congratulated as we won 25 out of the 50 races held. Pennants for the first place were awarded to Years 9, 10, 11 and 12. The divers also looked very impressive on the night under the guidance of Miss McFarlane.

Many thanks must go to our fantastic coaches, Mrs. Cairns and Mrs. Chidgey, and also Miss Tilley who helped out when she was needed. It was their untiring efforts that pushed us on to win the cup. I would also like to thank Veronica Giles, the Year 11 Captain, who was a great help to me during the important days before the carnival.

Good luck to the 1982 swimming team.

JO CLEMENTS, Swimming Captain

SENIOR



Back row, left to right: C. Benney, S. Hunt, K. McArthur, C. Goossens, P. Wade, S. Cox, J. Purdie, F. Coll, C. Bremner. *Third row, left to right:* K. Cox-Sutton, F. Kelsall, J. Evans, A. Manners, S. Jones, A. Bell, C. Stewart, L. Samaha, J. Burges, E. Frayne. *Second row, left to right:* J. Malloch, V. Beresford, J. Nash, V. Rosser, S. Legge, G. Hooke, R. Slatyer, H. Gladstones, D. Sinclair, A. Masters. *Front row, left to right:* V. Giles, J. Clements, T. Ainslie.

JUNIOR



Back row, left to right: H. Martin, F. Watson, J. Seymour, F. Karlson, J. Debnam, P. Evans, D. Cook, J. Crawford, M. Rodgers, A. McTaggart, M. Picton-Warlow, G. Denny. *Third row, left to right:* K. Rees, P. Wright, S. Fitzgerald, G. Pethick, V. Heath, S. Flynn, L. Horwood, L. McCall, S. Hope. *Second row, left to right:* P. Christie, K. McCowan, B. Luke, D. House, F. Owens, T. Trail, K. Kelly, E. Proud, G. Miller, A. Thomas. *Front row, left to right:* A. Forehan, P. Michael, N. Fitch, S. Gordon, S. Ormonde.

ATHLETICS

This year's Carnival was very closely contested with P.L.C., M.L.C. and J.T.C. frequently exchanging positions. P.L.C. never quite made the lead, but the enthusiasm expressed by the girls allowed us to exchange second place several times, making the carnival extremely exciting. P.L.C. gained runner-up in Years 9, 10 and the combined 11 and 12 divisions. Unfortunately, we lacked the depth of talent needed to be the winning team, but we did extremely well to gain third position.

The team had some fine individual performers, one of whom was Libby Howe who won her Year 9 high-jump; also Julie Waddell who, despite her injuries, battled on to gain first place in the 100 metres.

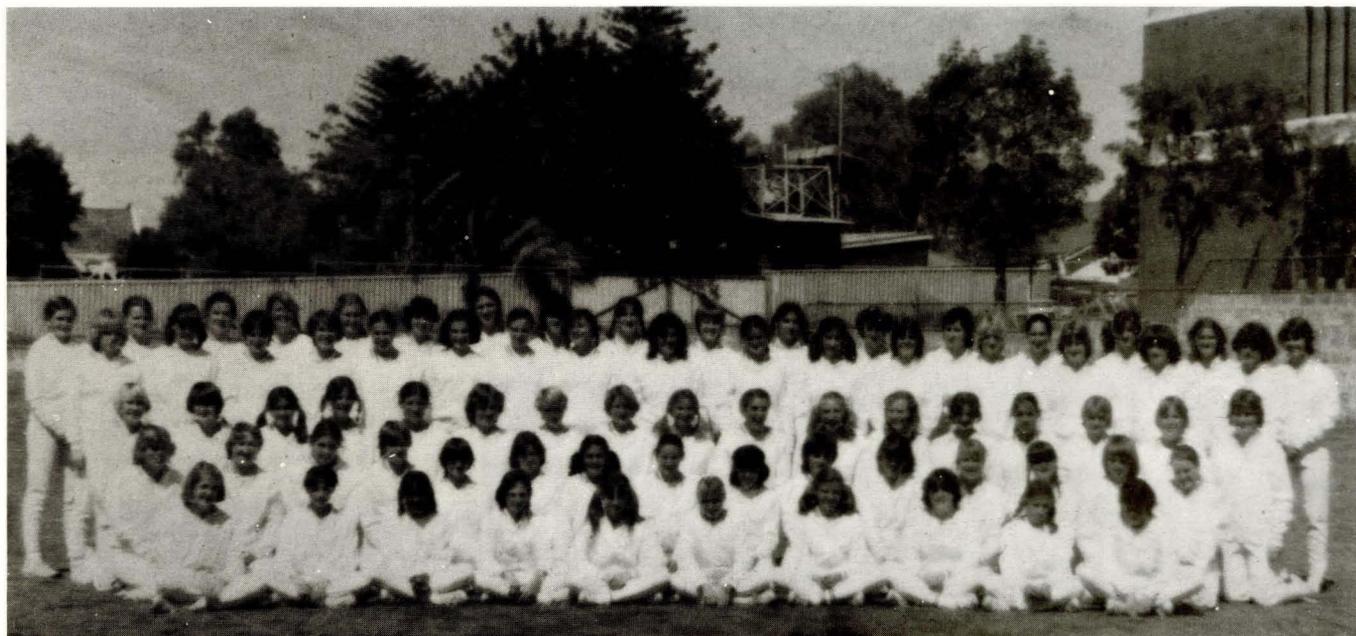
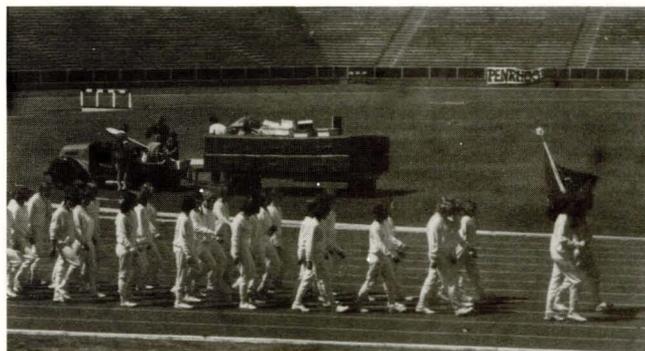
P.L.C. was well represented by the band which led the marching, before and after the closing ceremony. Thanks must go to Mr. James for all his time and organisation. The loud cries of encouragement from the school were led by the ten cheer leaders who offered support and inspired the athletes.

The team would like to thank Mesdames Pears, Chidgey and Flecker and Misses Tilley and McFarlane who spent many hours showing interest and giving advice in training the team.

I would like to congratulate the team on its fine performance and excellent effort. I hope that next year's team does as well, or better, than we did.

Good luck for 1982!

DIANA SINCLAIR
(Athletics Team Captain)



Back row, left to right: S. Hamersley, L. Howe, J. Bolton, J. Hyde, N. Gomme, T. Ventouras, A. Donley, R. Walker, D. Sinclair, F. Cumming, W. Hyde, M. Sorrell, L. Balde, D. Benda, R. Benda, S. Page. Fourth row, left to right: A. McTaggart, G. Pethick, K. Jones, K. Purser, R. Spencer, K. Medcalf, P. Wright, F. Dowling, F. Russell, S. Walkley, C. Bremner, H. Smith, N. Brockwell, C. Barrows, J. Terry, P. Christie. Third row, left to right: K. Luck, L. Bryant, D. Hill, M. Turner, N. Fitch, W. Stevenson, S. Fitzgerald, J. Silbert, S. Waddell, G. Hooke, T. Ainslie, M. Doncon, D. Cook, N. Griffin, P. Orr, A. Miles, B. Hardie. Second row, left to right: T. Newton, K. Lefroy, H. Turner, S. Larard, K. McCowan, S. Clement, D. O'Connor, A. Morris, P. Sinclair, J. Marsh, J. Bowman, K. Wilson, M. Gregg, J. Andrews, V. Giles. Front row, left to right: S. Watkins, J. Waddell, A. Keep, A. Ferstat, M. Eldrid, L. Edwards, J. Lefroy, J. Harris, M. Silbert, J. Millard.

LIFE SAVING

This year's life saving team gave a creditable performance at the State Life Saving Carnival on Saturday, 4th April. P.L.C. entered 17 teams. Five victories resulted in P.L.C. gaining first place overall in the carnival. Successful first places were in the Mme. de Mouncey Trophy, the Anderson Cup, Halliday Shield, David Trophy and McKellar-Hall Cup. There were many enthusiastic girls who put a lot of time and effort into the carnival. Thanks must go to the P.E. staff and also to Jane and Kim McNamara for their help in organising and training the teams.

Higher Awards in Life Saving took place towards the end of first term and the beginning of second term. Much time was put into the preparation of these awards and special thanks must go to Jane McNamara and Mrs. Chidgey for all their help and encouragement.

Congratulations to all girls who were involved with life saving this year—and good luck for 1982.

VERONICA GILES, Year 11



LIFE SAVING. Back row, left to right: F. Reynolds, S. Watkins, A. Gellard, J. Clements, A. McTaggart, K. Kelly, S. Jones, T. Wright, J. Malloch. Fifth row, left to right: P. Wright, J. Terry, S. Owen, L. Young, J. Crawford, M. Rodgers, A. Jones, D. Hill. Fourth row, left to right: C. Benney, P. Michael, E. Wilson, J. Clay, A. Masters, S. Hunt, G. Pethick. Third row, left to right: D. House, V. Giles, J. Cox, S. Fitzgerald, Y. Bell, J. Gibbs, D. Cook, E. Hunt. Second row, left to right: C. Kneebone, C. Bremner, R. Slatyer, L. Samaha, G. Hooke, A. Eastwood, S. Legge, N. Fitch. Front row, left to right: T. Gates, M. Gillett, L. Bremner, P. Nash, S. Ormonde, T. Trail, J. Bell, S. Legge, E. Cerini.

FUN RUN

On April 5th, at the base of Newspaper House in St. Georges Terrace, 30 P.L.C. girls assembled for the nine o'clock start of the 1981 Fun Run.

With some training behind most of us everyone felt they could make the 12 km in the two-hour limit—even if it meant walking some of the way. Everyone completed the course and received a certificate of merit, after which we all went for a well-deserved swim.

I feel everyone who participated gained satisfaction from completing the course and enjoyed themselves.

ANNE HOOD, Year 12



Fun Run Team

VOLLEYBALL

The volleyball season for 1981 got off to a good start. Many girls in both the junior and senior divisions wanted to play and they had no lack of enthusiasm! All teams played well throughout the season, even though we had some stiff opposition at times—especially from St. Mary's.

The Senior "A" team must be commended on their teamwork and brilliant ball handling. They all combined well to gain third place in Senior "A" Division. P.L.C. gained overall second place in the Senior Division and overall sixth place in the Junior Division. Congratulations to all the junior teams for having participated well and enthusiastically all season. Our thanks go to Miss Wright who spent valuable time coaching and supporting the teams. Good luck to all who play next year.

LEONIE MORRISSEY, Year 12

I.G.S.A. RESULTS—VOLLEYBALL

Seniors		Juniors	
St. Mary's	42	St. Mary's	40
P.L.C.	24	Iona	28
M.L.C.	22	Penrhos	26
St. Hilda's	22	St. Hilda's	25
Iona	18	M.L.C.	24
Penrhos	14	P.L.C.	17
J.T.C.	14	P.C.	5
P.C.	12	J.T.C.	3

SENIOR



Back row, left to right: F. Cumming, S. Horwood, S. Castle, N. Gomme, L. Adamson, J. Purdie, J. Langley. *Second row, left to right:* A. Blumann, J. Johnston, L. Morrissey, T. Wright, S. White, M. Hasleby, L. Balde. *Front row, left to right:* J. Hall, V. Giles, K. Cornelius, C. Smith, F. Douglas.

JUNIOR

Back row, left to right: A. Osta, L. Bryant, A. Miles, K. Miles, W. Quilty. *Second row, left to right:* B. Hyde, S. Hamersley, A. Leeming, S. Brazier, K. Jones. *Front row, left to right:* C. Morgan, K. Purser, F. Reynolds, K. Lefroy, J. Lang.



NETBALL

The 1981 netball season started with 98 per cent attendance at training by Year 11s and, unfortunately 2 per cent by Year 12 because of exams, but after only three training sessions with full attendance, we managed to make the first game a victory. Training sessions from then on were well attended and all girls participated with enthusiasm and effort.

Throughout the season there were several moments when girls were dubious about stepping on to the court when the words "State Players" were mentioned but all P.L.C. girls performed admirably even in the toughest moments of play and most importantly, all showed their good sportsmanship, even in the most disappointing losses.

Congratulations to the Junior "A" team for winning the Pennant and all other P.L.C. teams. The Senior teams wish to thank Mrs. Flecker for training them and giving much encouragement throughout the season. Good luck to all teams for next year.

JENNY BURGES, Year 12

I.G.S.A. RESULTS—NETBALL

Seniors		Juniors	
J.T.C.	50	J.T.C.	56
M.L.C.	47	M.L.C.	46
St. Mary's	43	Penrhos	44
P.L.C.	28	P.L.C.	41
Penrhos	20	St. Mary's	36
St. Hilda's	12	P.C.	19
Iona	10	St. Hilda's	17
P.C.	2	Iona	17

SENIOR



Back row, left to right: T. Ventouras, C. Fleay, M. Hasleby, F. Kelsall, R. Walker, J. Burges. Second row, left to right: M. Doncon, C. Smith, A. Masters, V. Beresford, N. Gomme. Front row, left to right: J. Malloch, M. Gordon, J. Morris, V. Giles.

JUNIOR

Back row, left to right: A. Gellard, S. Doncon, K. Luck, H. de Burgh, L. Howe, A. Miles, A. Leeming, J. Silbert, G. Pethick. Front row, left to right: K. Miles, P. Wulff, A. Bulleid, C. Stannard, F. Dowling, N. Griffin, D. Cooke.



HOCKEY



SENIOR

Back row, left to right: J. Purdie, S. Horwood, M. Dare, S. E. Fewson, S. Castle, C. Hendry, J. Andrews. *Second row, left to right:* L. Braddock, J. Hyde, T. Wright, S. Evans, W. Hyde, S. Waddell, E. Spragg. *Front row, left to right:* S. Cox, M. McNeil, K. Cornelius, A. Hamersley, C. Bremner, B. Wilson, G. Hooke.

Keen interest, enthusiasm and determination secured favourable positions for all P.L.C. hockey teams this year. The school maintained the tradition of fielding four Senior, four Junior and two Year 8 teams. Special mention must be made of the Senior and Junior "B" teams who won their respective pennants, and to Julie Waddell, Year 10, who was selected in the State team.

Our thanks must also go to Mrs. Chidgey, Miss McFarlane and Miss MacNamara whose encouragement and dedication enabled the girls to enjoy a successful season. Congratulations to all the players on their positive efforts in all matches and training sessions this year, and the best of luck to all hockey players and coaches next year.

MARGARET McNEIL, Year 12

I.G.S.A. RESULTS—HOCKEY

Seniors		Juniors	
M.L.C.	48	M.L.C.	46
St. Mary's	46	P.L.C.	41
P.L.C.	39	Penrhos	38
Penrhos	19	St. Mary's	33
St. Hilda's	11	Iona	24
J.T.C.	8	St. Hilda's	20
P.C.	6	P.C.	7
Iona	5	J.T.C.	1

JUNIOR

Back row, left to right: S. Page, P. Wright, T. Staines, J. Terry, V. Farrell, K. Jones, L. Cox, C. Jones, P. Orr, S. Spencer. *Second row, left to right:* J. Waddell, S. Clements, S. Fitzgerald, S. Watkins, J. Quinlivan, N. Fitch, S. Curtin, D. House, N. Hughes. *Front row, left to right:* L. Bremner, M. Gillet, J. Loxton, A. Willis, S. Carter, D. Hill, S. Hope, A. Eastwood, B. Hyde.



BASKETBALL

P.L.C. has always been strong in the field of basketball and this year has been no exception.

In the Junior Division the "A" grade gained first place with the "B" and "C" grades faring well, thus gaining the overall Junior pennant.

In the Senior Division, "B" grade gained second place with "A" and "C" grades gaining third. This gave the Senior Division second place overall.

Congratulations to all girls who participated and thanks to the P.E. staff and coaches.

Best of luck to next year's teams.

FIONA CUMMING, NICOLA SCOTT, Year 12

I.G.S.A. RESULTS—BASKETBALL

Seniors		Juniors	
St. Mary's	42	P.L.C.	27
P.L.C.	28	St. Hilda's	27
St. Hilda's	27	Penrhos	27
M.L.C.	22	St. Mary's	26
Penrhos	20	M.L.C.	21
Iona	19	Iona	20
P.C.	11	P.C.	18
J.T.C.	1	J.T.C.	2

SENIOR



Back row, left to right: R. Merry, H. Oliver, D. Sinclair, F. Cumming, M. Sorrell, R. Walker, J. Hyde. Second row, left to right: W. Hyde, N. Scott, C. Smith, N. Gomme, J. Lapsley, J. Langley. Front row, left to right: V. Giles, F. Douglas, J. Malloch, M. Doncon, K. Cox-Sutton. Absent: H. Rowe, F. Watkins.

JUNIOR



Back row, left to right: A. Gellard, K. Luck, R. Sampson, A. Miles, D. Benda, K. Miles, V. Heath. Second row, left to right: A. McTaggot, L. Bryant, S. Doncon, D. Cooke, A. Seymour, E. Wilson. Front row, left to right: K. Johnston, P. Christie, L. Baldwin, A. Johnston, B. Hyde, C. Barrows.

TENNIS

In 1981 many girls participated in the inter-school tennis with very pleasing results. The Senior "A", "B" and "C" teams were each second and P.L.C. Seniors finished an overall second in the I.G.S.A. competition. The Juniors did not fare as well but they did their best and enjoyed their tennis.

Our weekend tennis teams were very successful with P.L.C. winning the Mursell Shield. The team was Jenny-Ann McLellan, Linda Braddock, Caroline Smith, Ceili Bremner, Margaret McNeil. Our second team did well in this event too by reaching the semi-finals. Our thanks must go to Mrs. Flecker who gave us tremendous support and encouragement. Good luck for next year.

JENNY-ANN McLELLAN, Year 12

I.G.S.A. RESULTS—TENNIS

Seniors		Juniors	
M.L.C.	32	St. Hilda's	34
P.L.C.	31	St. Mary's	34
Penrhos	30	J.T.C.	32
St. Mary's	29	Iona	20
J.T.C.	18	M.L.C.	18
St. Hilda's	16	Penrhos	14
Iona	6	P.L.C.	14
P.C.	2	P.C.	2

SENIOR



Back row, left to right: C. Bunny, C. Fleay, W. Hyde, M. Dare, R. Eyres, F. Cox, J. Hyde. Second row, left to right: J. Anderson, J. Bradshaw, J. Langley, J. A. McLellan, C. Smith, D. Thompson. Front row, left to right: M. McNeil, C. Bremner, R. Slatyer, G. Hooke, J. Livingston.

MOSCOW!

Joanne McCallum deserves a special mention as she has been chosen to represent Australia at the World Gymnastics Championships to be held in Moscow in November. The School Family is very proud of Joanne's achievements and would like to congratulate her and wish her the very best of luck in Moscow.

In preparation for Moscow, Joanne left school at the end of second term to attend the Australian Institute of Sport, training in Canberra for seven weeks.

Selection to go to Moscow was a direct result of Joanne's coming fifth in the Australian Championships earlier this year, after notable success in the State Championships prior to this.

Joanne has represented the school many times in her years at P.L.C. and received a sports pocket last year for her contributions to gymnastics.

Congratulations Joanne!



Joanne McCallum

GYMNASTICS

The gymnastics team this year was most enthusiastic with training for the competitions starting early in the year. Before we knew it, however, they had crept up upon us and hard training began in earnest.

We managed fairly well to incorporate lots of fun with the work and I am sure everyone had an enjoyable year. The day of the Independent Girls' Schools Association Competition saw many worried looking girls practising in our school gym. By the time we arrived at St. Mary's, however, everyone had resolved to do her best and perform creditably for the school. The Senior "A" team finished second. Thanks must go to our school coaches Miss McFarlane and Mrs. McCallum who trained us throughout the year. Unfortunately, owing to a hockey accident, Miss McFarlane was ill at the crucial point and we were unable to submit a "B" team.

The State Competitions proved successful for the Senior "A" team which came second. Individual places were received by Martine Silbert, who came second—Junior "A" team, and Joanne McCallum came second in the elite section. Everybody performed to her capacity and congratulations must go to all.

Gymnastic awards were as follows:
 Senior double stripe Alexandra Holloway
 Senior emblem Susheela Dharmalingam, Tauna Ainslie
 Senior pocket Joanne McCallum

Good luck to everyone for next year and I hope you continue the good team spirit and participation that has been evident over the past years.

TAUNA AINSLIE, Year 12

SENIOR



Back row: S. Dharmalingam. Front row, left to right: T. Ainslie, C. Clements, H. Turner.

JUNIOR



Left to right: M. Silbert, P. Evans, L. Motherwell, H. Frazer, A. Clarkeson.

JAZZ BALLET



Back row, left to right: S. Russell, K. McCowan, L. Caine, K. Cox-Sutton, M. Proud. Second row, left to right: M. Lang, T. Trail, K. Kotai, H. Frazer, A. Ferstat. Front row, left to right: S. Macliver, A. M. Thompson, M. Silbert, L. Edwards, M. Eldrid.

RHYTHMIC GYM



Back row, left to right: H. Frazer, K. Winterton, J. Anderson. Second row, left to right: T. Gates, P. Clarke, M. Lang, D. House. Front row, left to right: V. Farrell, K. Bullock, A. Forehan, K. Matz, K. McCowan.





STAFF '81

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Clerk of Works: Mr. C. T. Prater (part-time).

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

Jandy Miller, 1977



Acknowledgements

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We apologise for any possible omissions.



