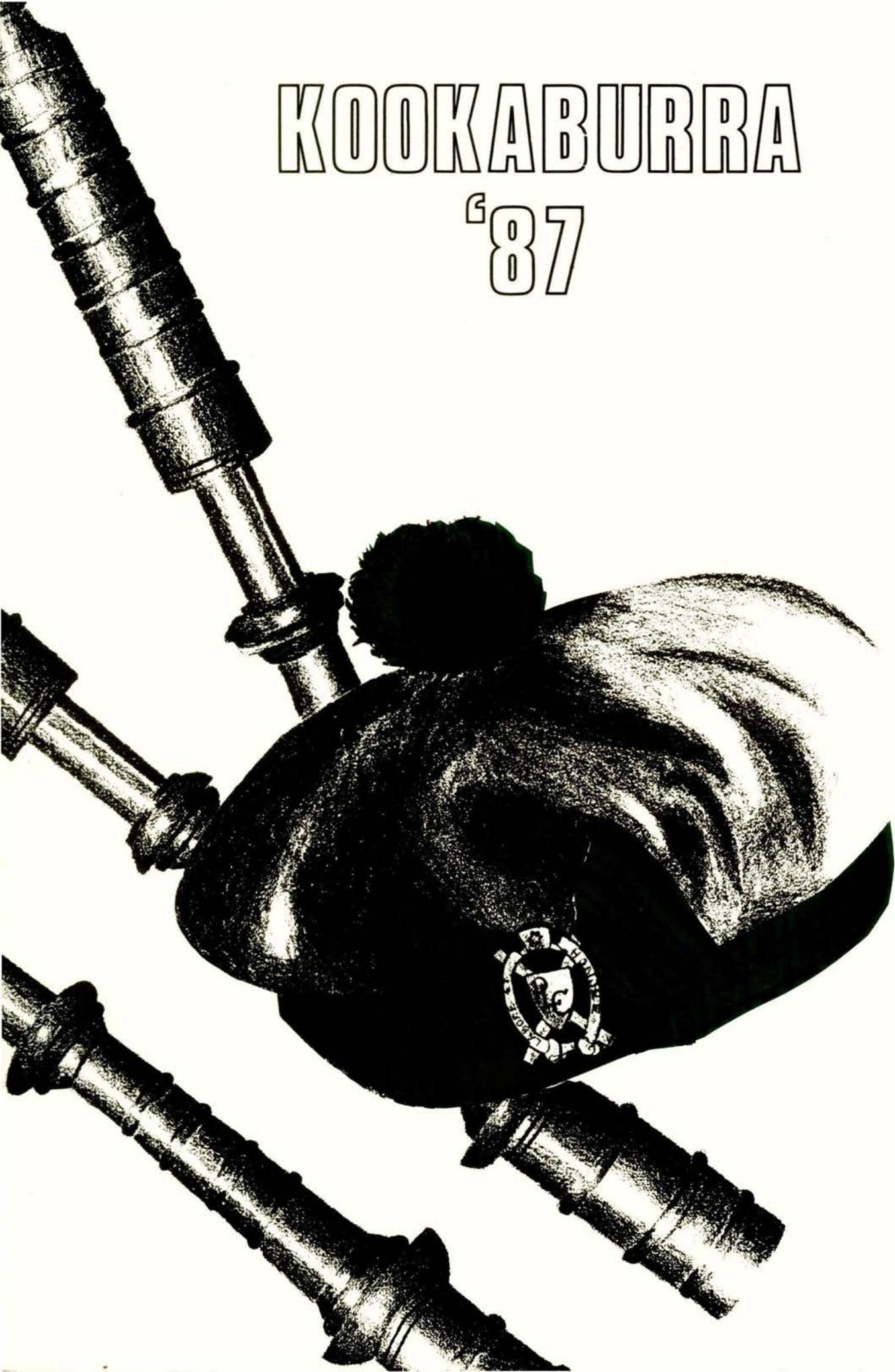


# KOOKABURRA '87



# Signatures

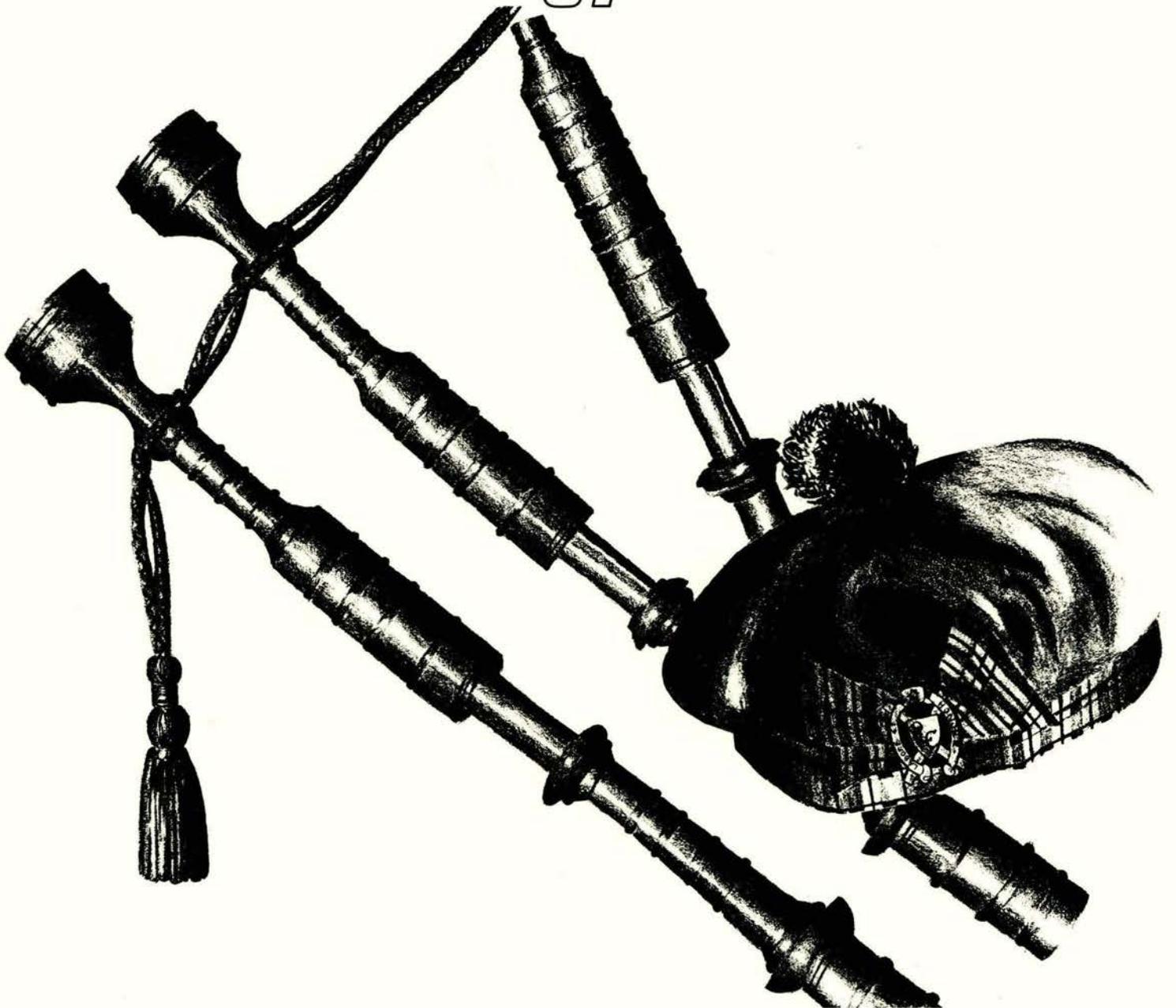
*Cover Designed by:  
Melissa Bentley Year 12*

Presbyterian  Ladies' College

A College of the Uniting Church

# KOOKABURRA

## '87



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

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# Editorial

In the process of editing this year's *Kookaburra*, I noticed that the term "high standard" appeared again and again in reports on sports, arts and House events. As well as pointing out the high level of achievement of the average P.L.C. student, this conjures up the image of a particularly tall flag-pole. This is not as ludicrous as it may seem at first. The higher our "standard" is, the further the distance from which it can be seen, so people from well outside the school community can recognize P.L.C. for its multitudinous and diverse talents.

What adds centimetres to P.L.C.'s "standard", however, is not the presence of talent, but its use. This year, the participation of so many enthusiastic people in School activities and their ability to cooperate has produced excellent results and made 1987 worth remembering.

One of the highlights of the year was the P.L.C. Fair in October. For months prior to the big event, members of the School community put their creative talents to use to provide saleable products for the stalls. The fair was a classic example of team effort paying off. I was proud to be a part of that team, standing in the sun selling balloons for an hour and ten minutes. The school now owns a sleek and shiny new bus.

House activities followed much the same format as in previous years. Events such as the Inter-house swimming and athletics, the House plays and Arts Festival gave all students at least one opportunity to be a star. There seemed to be a section for everyone. The House officials are still in a state of stunned admiration for the willingness of girls in their House to be involved and do their best in arts, sports and fund-raising.

In Inter-school happenings, too, P.L.C.'s team spirit and energy gave rival schools some strong competition. At the Athletics Carnival, which we hosted this year, our School spirit and good sportsmanship were so great that we almost didn't mind missing out on the trophy by a few points.

Although P.L.C. is a school of many traditions, this year saw some new developments. One was the Music Tour. P.L.C.'s musical ensembles spent four days performing in country towns and strengthening our feeling of camaraderie. Another momentous occasion

was the Uniting Church Combined Schools' Concert in which P.L.C. participated admirably.

Somehow, amidst all these extra-curricular events, we found time for academic work. (After all, that is the main purpose of our coming to school.) To Year Twelves pondering over Prufrock and discovering the miracles of photosynthesis, the terrible weeks in November when we would be assessed, scaled, moderated and reduced to a series of numbers on a sheet of computer paper seemed to be accelerating towards us. With our T.E.E. comes the end of our days at P.L.C. — unless we fail so dismally that we have to come back for another try next year!

The format of this year's *Kookaburra* has been somewhat altered. It has been arranged in Year

sections where possible and includes a photograph of every girl in the School. For the first time since 1983, the cover is devoid of kookaburras, displaying instead a tribute to our Pipe Band by Melissa Bentley.

Before this year I was unaware of the number of people involved in the *Kookaburra* production. It had always appeared magically just before the end of the school year. This year magical powers were not enough. I would like to thank Julie, Kate, Meredith and Susie for their services as "bulldogs", Peta and Edwina and their photographic team, the writers of the articles, Mrs McArthur and Mrs Stewart, as well as Simone and other office staff, for their time and assistance.

HELEN DAVIS



*Kookaburra* Committee 1987.



Peta White, Helen Davis & Edwina Hardie.

# Principal's Report

Seventy years ago, on 11th August 1917, Presbyterian Ladies' College was officially opened on its present site. Some classes continued until 1918 at Palmerston Street, where they had been held since the school's establishment in 1915.

A record of these early years is contained in *The Story of a School*, compiled in 1975 by Noel Whiteford.

At this year's Presbyterian Ladies' College Old Collegians' Dinner, the Toast to the School was proposed by Mrs Annabelle Allen (nee Plaistowe) who had been a student here in 1917. She was one of several former students from the School's early years present at the dinner. I doubt whether seventy years ago they would have given any thought to their attending an anniversary celebration seventy years later.

Two notable Old Collegians from those years died earlier this year. One, Mrs Winsome Murphy, widow of a former Headmaster of Hale School, had been editor of the first edition of *Kookaburra* in 1917 and Head Prefect in 1918.

The other, Miss Chrissie Dods, was the daughter of Rev. G. Nisbet Dods, after whom the library in the Senior School is named. She was one of P.L.C.'s first pupils. She retained a close personal interest in the school throughout her life, attended Speech Night and the School Service whenever she could, and donated a gift to the Dods Library at the time of the School's birthday each year. For some years she was a member of Presbyterian Ladies' College Council. As a teacher (at Princess May Girls' High School, and later John Curtin Senior High School), she had a professional, as well as a personal, interest in education. She was also an elder of the Church.

Chrissie died on 19th February, 1987. The School community was well represented at her funeral. A tribute to her was included in *Tartan News*, incorporated with *P.L.C. News*, March, 1987.

Baird and Summers Houses celebrated their Tenth Anniversaries this year. It is an interesting coincidence of history that 1977 (their first year) was the year of demolition of some of the school's earliest buildings, those that were originally the canvas-shuttered dormitories.

The year of 1987 has been one of looking to the past, being actively engaged in the present and looking towards the future. There has been a re-drafting of the School's Aims, a revision of courses, and discussion concerning the needs of the future. In all of this the questions, "What contributions to the community are we making? What qualities and what achievements are we passing on to future generations?" are relevant.

In thinking of contributions from the past, many former students and staff have remembered another person who died this year — Miss Molly Hope, a teacher at P.L.C. for nearly thirty years, 1938 — 1965. The talent and work of Mrs Marjorie Hetherington (nee Tarling) has been honoured and made available to us in the Art Exhibition arranged by the

Mothers' Auxiliary. It was a particular delight to have Mrs Hetherington attend the Exhibition herself.

A contribution of a different kind has been made by Carol Sangalli (nee Cameron, a former student) our gardener. Her horticultural skills and personal interest have been greatly appreciated not only by those of us who belong to P.L.C., but also by the neighbouring community. She leaves us at the end of this year, to give more time to home and family. Her contribution is an example of the diversity of talents that are appreciated and are of service.

Best wishes to all who will be leaving the School this year, for personal fulfilment and for your participation as members of the wider community.

H. BARR

## Speech Night

That mixture of curiosity and excitement, nervousness and pleasure, as well as a little sadness, peculiar to each P.L.C. Speech Night was well and truly in the air as the lights dimmed on the fourth of December, 1986.

The excitement (and in the case of the performers — nervousness!), was quickly increased with the attention-getting opening by the Stage Band. Then from the Concert Band came a selection from "Cats" and then the "Star Wars" medley, which were immediately recognized and very much enjoyed by those of all ages in the audience.

Following these items, reports on the life of the School throughout the year were heard from the Chairman of the College Council, Mr. Livingston, and from Miss Barr. 1986 was a year of great change within all schools with the implementation of the Beazley/McGaw Reports, and these as well as some of the results of the School Evaluation were especially interesting to hear about.

Our guest speaker for the night was the Moderator of the Uniting Church in W.A., Miss Beryl Grant, who entertained as well as instructed us before presenting the prizes.

Miss Grant was followed by the 1986 Head Prefect, Fiona McAlwey, who made her farewell address to the School. Fiona spoke about attitudes of apathy and co-operation in a very thought-provoking way.

The night moved on and memorable performances from Speech and Drama, the Chorale, Dance, Choir, Orchestra and Pipe Band took us to the end. The hymn and Benediction took place. Then to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne" the Year Twelves in the Band laid down their instruments to join the rest of the Senior girls as they filed from the auditorium with mixed feelings of sadness and anticipation aware that they were really leaving P.L.C.

MEREDITH HULCUP



## Annual School Service

The attendance at Saint Andrew's for this year's Church Service on Sunday, August sixteenth was remarkably large. Such was the number that girls lined every possible aisle to be involved in a School occasion that brought students, families and Church together.

The Choir sang extremely well and the beautiful rendition of "Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee" by Bernice Smith, Kirsty Argyle and Heidi Stimson enhanced the atmosphere of worship. The theme of this year's sermon by the Reverend James Moody was the problem of the homeless in Perth. "Nowhere to Live" was a thought-provoking talk that reminded us how lucky we are to have a secure environment to return to each night.

For Year Twelves this year's School Service was particularly successful. It was a proud occasion and the impeccable appearance of all the students, row upon row, left a lasting image in my mind as I surveyed the congregation from the front of the Church.

The 1987 Service was one of the highlights of the school year; the feeling of participation by the School community was one matched only by that on Speech Night.

KATE McARTHUR

# Head Prefect's Report



of the year I had felt as confident in my position as I do now, but with the co-operation of the Student Council and all the Year Twelves I think, on the whole, that the year went well anyway!

This year, the Year Twelves have become very close as a Year group. All have encouraged the School spirit for which P.L.C. is renowned and I feel privileged to have represented such a friendly, supportive group.

In closing, I wish to say to every student that the opportunities that P.L.C. offers in academic, musical, artistic and sporting fields should be seized and enjoyed. The participation and dedication of so many students contributes to the success of the School; it is their enthusiasm and loyalty that makes P.L.C. a wonderful college to attend.

I hope next year's prefects have a fulfilling and challenging year. Good luck especially to Natasha Lee, the 1988 Head Prefect. I leave you all those Student Assemblies, advising not Valium but a sense of humour and an optimistic approach!

*KATE McARTHUR*

How quickly 1987 has passed! It seems impossible that the Year Twelves are nearing the end of their schooling forever and that soon the other prefects and I will be out of a job.

At the beginning of first term the new officials eagerly anticipated a year full of revolutionary activity which would transform the School. (Into what, we hadn't decided). Soon, however, it became clear that P.L.C. was already quite acceptable and that many of the ideas we presented in Student Council had been explored, implemented or rejected in previous years.

The Student Council has offered fantastic support to me on all occasions through the year. Though initial enthusiasm became slightly dampened as the work-load increased, meetings of the Council provided a constant source of inspiration as student opinions and ideas were raised and discussed. The painting of all the notice-boards around the school by talented Year Nine and Ten art students is an example of one of the ideas that was put into action and the corridors now seem much more cheerful due to the bright colours and designs. Thankyou to Miss Pascoe who was so helpful in ensuring that this proposal was such a success.

The Student Forum has not really had a great influence on School life. The members representing each Year have been enthusiastic, but again it seems that P.L.C. needs little change. There was little response to my plea "Any ideas?" each fortnight, and often we didn't seem to accomplish much. The Forum, however, is an essential body for it does represent the different Year groups and at least gives the younger students some voice in the School. Perhaps next year if more publicity is given to the elected members, other students will be motivated into coming forward with ideas.

The Battle of the Beret was fairly successful. Its re-introduction as a compulsory part of the winter uniform brought more groans from the younger years than acclaim. The prefects, however, were very pleased, for we all agreed that the beret looks extremely neat and is a distinctive feature of P.L.C. (Perhaps appreciation of it comes with age!).

As Head Prefect I have been given the chance to be involved in the running of the school. It has been a tremendous learning experience and I must thank Miss Barr, Mrs Bull and all the Staff at P.L.C who have been so encouraging and supportive. I only wish that at the beginning



# Boarding House Report 1987

The Boarding House year began in much the same way that it does every year. For new girls it was all a little overwhelming while old girls excitedly greeted each other with endless accounts of what was done during the holidays. It was not long before things calmed down and the year's work began. Year Twelves were faced with the knowledge that this was their last year, therefore extra work and attention were required. It probably came as quite a shock to everyone when our section finally became a hive of activity.

As usual there were many activities and outings organized throughout the year to both entertain us and develop skills. Entertainment included outings to films, plays, ballet and ice skating. Girls could also actively participate in chocolate making and cake decorating.

Boarders also allowed their talents to shine through at the Inter-house athletics. Having been beaten terribly in the boarders vs. day girls vs. old girls vs. staff swimming relay (in which day girls were guilty of wearing flippers and various other forms of foul play) we were determined to make our mark at the Athletics. So we did — winning by a long streak, although I must add that the relay team had at least four extra runners and just as many batons!

On a slightly more serious note: throughout the year there were 'outside church visits' for Boarders. These included visits to a wider variety of churches, a relatively new idea that proved most successful along with the wearing of casual clothes. All comments made to me by members of the various congregations were most favourable.

For me personally this last year has been a most interesting one. While I enjoyed myself I also learned a great deal. Being Senior Boarder I was able to see more clearly the great many things involved in the running of the Boarding House. Possibly the most frustrating thing was realizing the length of time it takes to make any major changes; however they are usually worth waiting for, as were the kitchen improvements which are appreciated by all.

Despite often being extremely busy, with many things requiring attention at the same time, I don't think I have any regrets about this year. Thanks must go to all who have provided me with support throughout the year: Boarding House staff were always concerned and always willing to give support when it was needed, and special thanks must go to the Boarding House Prefects who have been really great. Their job is difficult in that it requires them to continually correct girls' behaviour, especially in the dining room, yet it is a job that must be done and they all did it extremely well. Thank you.

Finally I would like to wish next year's Senior Boarder and Prefects (yet to be appointed) the very best and hope they have a year as fulfilling as mine was.

DEBORAH KING



**Boarding House Prefects:** Left to right — Back: P. White, S. Bowman, D. Korn, K. Langdon. Front: D. King, M. Griffiths.



**Head Boarder:** Deborah King.



## Year Eight Boarders

There are forty three Year Eight boarders this year. For most of us this is our first year away at school. There are only four "oldies".

All of us have made lots of friends and a special bond has been made between us.

We have been looked after by our Year Eight mistress, Mrs Coupland, and she has helped to sort us all out!

Our Head Boarder, Debbie King and Boarding House Prefects have been most helpful and understanding towards us and have shown and explained to us what has to be done. We wish them every success next year.

This year we have had many outings — Rottnest Island in first term, Miss Maud's for lunch followed by a film, socials with Scotch, Guildford and Christchurch. We have also been able to do cake decorating.

I am sure that the next four years will be as enjoyable.

BRONWYN ANDREW

Year Eight is usually the first time in their lives that many thirteen-year-olds have been away from home, parents and old friends, for a long period of time.

You learn what is expected from you and where everything is.

You have all your friends with you nearly all the time.

My overall conclusion is Year Eight is Great!

ELIZABETH DAWSON



# Service Report



Meredith Hulcup.

Taking a deep breath, Mrs Zayan and I began the year with a little apprehension but a lot of enthusiasm. First term was a term of ideas. It was marked by the feeling that Service should take a more prominent position in the Houses and that every effort should be made to let the School know of the needs in the community for which we raise money.

The Year Ten Community Service Programme has been very successful in raising awareness, as has the refurbished Service notice board.

Looking back, it seems that much of this year's fund raising has been based on the principle that selling food is never a failure. First term saw us selling pancakes on Shrove Tuesday, then Summers sold hot cross buns. Both of these efforts were successful.

After the excitement of the Year Twelve dance was over, second term also became very productive. Stewart's hot dog day went well, thanks to the superb organisation and selling effort of Emma and Peta. Later in the term Baird's hamper got under way, and many were the envious looks when Melissa Horner estimated its value correctly. The traditional toffee and cake stalls and Casual Days were also very profitable.

Third term was probably the busiest for the Service committee. Carmichael and McNeil combined to sell scrumptious lamingtons, apple pies and sausage rolls. Ferguson courageously decided to be innovative and create and sell Christmas cards. This was a tremendous effort from Marina and Jane and their collaborators, Miss Pascoe and Mrs Maclean. There were also many letters written to our sponsored children in various House Teacher Groups that were also much appreciated. The term was rounded off with the Performing Arts Concert which was enormously enjoyable, as well as profitable.

Throughout the year P.L.C. girls have "shaken a tin" for many worthy causes. Miss Wright has been invaluable in organising this, and thanks go to her. I also thank all those Year Eleven and Twelves who gave up precious homework and free time to collect. Mrs. A. Smith has also helped the Service Committee

this year, and we appreciate her efforts too.

During the year I have received tremendous support from a hardworking Service committee. The Houses who had more than one Service representative often found it easier, something which could be kept in mind for next year. Thank you to:

Baird	Dianne Korn
Carmichael	Suzanne Bowman, Danielle Ryan
Ferguson	Marina Eftos, Jane Inglis
McNeil	Jayne Price, Andrea Mackenzie
Stewart	Emma Jackson, Peta White
Summers	Sally Brayshaw, Kate Swinney

Last but not least, many thanks go to hardworking Mrs Zayan. Without her many cups of coffee and invaluable assistance none of this could have been done.

MEREDITH HULCUP  
SERVICE CO-ORDINATOR



Service Representatives: Left to right — Row 2: E. Jackson, K. Swinney, S. Brayshaw, M. Hulcup, D. Korn. Row 1: A. Mackenzie, D. Ryan, J. Price, J. Inglis, S. Bowman, M. Eftos. Absent: P. White.

# Student Council



**Student Council:** *Left to right — Back Row:* K. Young, J. Davenport, K. McArthur, E. Gasiorowski, M. Hulcup, S. Brand, J. Farrell, S. Rankin. *Row 1:* B. Smith, M. Noble, J. Bruce, A. Easton, S. Gibbs, D. King, L. Taylor, H. Davis, H. Stimson.

In previous years on a usually freezing fortnightly Wednesday morning, twenty devoted P.L.C. girls in Years Eleven and Twelve have risen at some unearthly hour to attend a Student Council meeting in which subjects under discussion ranged from hats . . . to P plates . . . to black or navy winter ribbons . . . to berets.

This year saw numbers varying between fourteen and twenty devotees of Years Eleven and Twelve stumble from bed on a Wednesday every fortnight at the same devilish hour to attend Student Council meetings in which subjects ranged from hats . . . to P plates . . . to black or navy winter ribbons . . . to berets.

Much the same things have caused much the same headaches at very similar Student Council meetings throughout the years. However, although some problems may never be resolved, quite a few brilliant ideas emerged during this year's meetings and consequently many

improvements and modifications have been made in the school.

Among the more important issues pushed to the front of the agenda for immediate attention in February were the choice of band for the Year Twelve dance, and the design of the "leavers' jumpers". The latter turned out to be quite controversial, but finally it was decided that in 1987 windcheaters would replace the rugby jumper favoured in previous years. Designed by Fleur Doonan and Pene Brown, these windcheaters are comfortable to wear and look terrific.

1987 will also go down in P.L.C. history as the year in which "stackhats" became compulsory for bikeriders, Student Assembly was formalised and the Year Twelve ties introduced. (They arrived in August after having been sent halfway round the world — to Germany — for the crests to be woven.) Other good ideas implemented by Student Council

this year include displays of student Art, murals designed for the notice boards by Year Tens and the playing of some of the hymns at Assembly by the Concert Band.

The annual social visits of the Student Council to Christ Church and Saint Hilda's to see what their schools and assemblies were like, and their return visits, were enjoyable and worthwhile and thanks go to everyone involved in organizing them.

We found that many changes we wanted could only take effect from next year, and consequently (as we won't be here) a few of these brilliant ideas had to be left by the wayside — as has probably always been the case. (The year was a little too short!)

However, all Student Council members have been terrific and under the direction of Miss Barr, Mrs Day and Mrs Bull, the year was very successful.

Thank you to everyone involved.

ERIN GASIOROWSKI

# Sports Report

It is incredible to think that my term as Sports Captain is over, and that we are at the end of another year. During my year as School Sports Captain I have learned an important lesson: it is easy to be a good winner, but hard to be a good loser. The best sportsmen and sportswomen learn to be gracious losers.

The sportsmanship of P.L.C. girls was never more evident than at the Inter-school Athletics Carnival, where we came second by seven and a half points. The tremendous amount of School spirit generated by the team and the entire School was extraordinary. With the continuation of this spirit and determination, the Dunklings Trophy will be in P.L.C.'s showcase this time next year! Congratulations to the Year Tens on winning their individual Year trophy. Thank you to all the girls and staff who helped officiate on the day, and to the Pipe Band and the Marching Band for their excellent display.

Earlier on in the year, P.L.C. achieved excellent results in the Interschool Swimming, being placed third over-all. Once again, congratulations to the Year Tens on winning their individual Year trophy.

P.L.C. also achieved good results in the diving competition, being placed fourth over-all with an extremely high level of performance being displayed throughout the day.

The Interschool Cross Country Competition ran smoothly, with P.L.C. achieving fourth place.



**Diving:** Left to right — Back Row: C. Waddell, K. Ritchie, K. Stannage, N. Lee, G. Evans, E. Mirmikidis, F. Thunder, A. Thunder, N. Telford, C. Barrett, E. Rigg, E. Waddell. Row 1: S. Grain, V. Patterson, A. Kett, A. Chapman, A. Ainslie, R. Unsworth, T. Kamien, J. Farrell, S. Brayshaw, Mrs Murray.

## Diving

In the Inter-school Diving Competition this year P.L.C. tied in fourth place with John XXIII College. This could be attributed to the fact that we shared the Claremont Pool diving boards with them on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.00am for a gruelling hour of training in an average of 10°C. But the weather this year was on our side (we only had a few days of rain) and I know that the whole team

The Artistic Gymnastics and Rhythmic Gymnastics girls performed well in their respective competitions, with many excellent routines being presented. The artistic gymnasts gained fifth place at the IGSSA Competition and third place in the State Schoolgirls' Competition. The rhythmic gymnasts gained third place in the State Schoolgirls' Competition. Well done to all competitors.

The inter-school team sports throughout the year have gained varying degrees of success with a notable achievement being seen in the Junior volleyball. The team managed to regain their title as State under-fifteen volleyball champions. Well done!

Although I don't like emphasizing individual performances, I feel special mention should be made of some who have achieved outstanding success. Firstly, congratulations to Michelle Telfer (Year Eight) who competed in the National Gymnastics Trials at the Australian Institute of Sport in Canberra, Jo-Anne Jarrott (Year Twelve) who has been selected to compete in the National Rhythmic Gymnastics Championships, and Ann Mercer (Year Nine) who competed in a Little Athletics Competition in Singapore. Well done!

My year would not have been as enjoyable or run as smoothly without the help I have had from many people. Firstly, sincere thanks must go to all the P.E. teachers -Mrs MacLean, Mrs Fletcher, Mrs Murray, Mrs Pickard and Miss Tomlinson — who have given me guidance and

loved it.

Our Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday mornings were occupied with still more training at Beatty Park swimming pool at 6.30am. We all survived this very well, including Mrs Murray, who was always there to give great encouragement to the team. (We all appreciated it). Thanks must also go to Alf Earnshaw, who drove the bus and got us to school on time every morning, Heather Appleyard, who coached the team on Thursdays and Fridays and especially to Duncan Heeres who gave up a lot of his time to ensure that we all had our three dives of a reasonable standard which we needed for the competition.

assistance throughout the entire year. To Mrs Knight, a big thank you for your friendship, extra time, enthusiasm and your open mind! You made the job a lot easier, and your contribution to sport at P.L.C. has been outstanding.

Thanks must also go to my "right hand men" — Tash, Susie, Jo, Jackie, Liz and Strat!! Your organisation and support have been terrific. I would also like to express my thanks to the rest of the officials and other Year Twelves who have helped me throughout the entire year.

Lastly, I would like to thank the Sports Captains of the previous two years — Julie Sandilands and Annalee Ferstat — for their advice and encouragement.

This year has been immensely rewarding and challenging, and one that I will always remember. Congratulations and best wishes to Chris Waddell, 1988 Sports Captain. I hope you gain as much enjoyment and satisfaction from your year as I have done. To all of next year's sports officials — good luck, and enjoy your year!!

SHELLEY BRAND

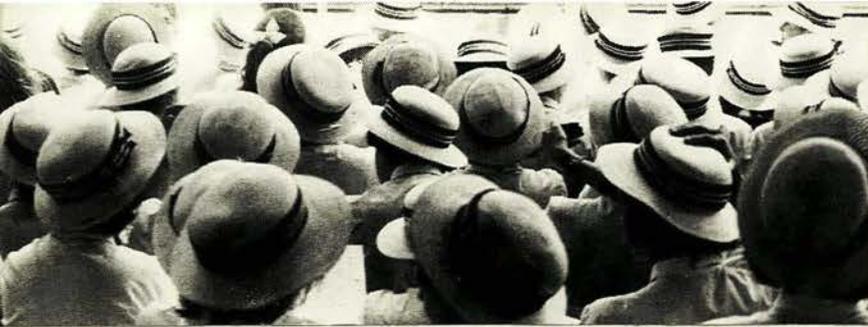


The five-hour competition, hosted by Iona, ran very smoothly and precisely on time. It was a great success.

Everyone performed well — Vanessa Patterson won in Year Eight Division 1, Katherine Barrett won in Year Nine, Division 3, Katie Stannage came third in Year Ten, Division 1 and Fiona Thunder came third in Year Eleven, Division 2.

All the training paid off and we all enjoyed the competition. Congratulations to the whole team. I hope that next year's divers do just as well (if not better) and have just as much fun.

TAMARA KAMIEN



# Swimming

Once again, although all Houses were well represented, Ferguson dominated most of the events at the Inter-house Swimming Carnival held on the 28th February, and came through to achieve their sixth successive win.

The individual champions for 1987 were:

## Year 8

Champion: Suzanne Stirling  
Runner-up: Fiona Reid

## Year 9

Champion: Philippa Dickson  
Runner-up: Alison Thunder

## Year 10

Champion: Katie Davenport  
Runner-up: Jenny Perryman

## Year 11

Champion: Talia Edelman  
Runner-up: Ann-Marie D'Arcy

## Year 12

Champion: Gina Rodgers  
Runner-up: Jo-Anne Jarrott

After much deliberation, a School swimming team was chosen for the "Inters" and this signified the beginning of four weeks of intensive training which, for some of us, had actually begun during the last few weeks of our holidays when we were fortunate enough to have the use of Scotch College's fifty metre pool. Thank you to Mr Hulcup for coaching us and giving us this opportunity to have extra training, and to Mrs Knight who also gave up so much of her time.

Swimming Meets with Scotch College and St. Mary's enabled us to have valuable competition practice and a chance to improve our personal best times.

For the first time the Inter-school competition was held during the day, on Friday the 20th March. There was some doubt beforehand whether the atmosphere would be the same as in previous years, but those who attended could soon see that the change made no difference to the enthusiasm.

The swimming team showed determination to do well, and at our traditional "pep talk" we realised how important the preceding weeks had been. For the Year Eights it was a nervous but exciting beginning to their first "Inters" at Beatty Park and for the Year Twelves it was a sad but equally exciting finish to their Inter-school Swimming Days.

On the morning of the competition the swimmers and P.E. staff were treated to a superb breakfast prepared by Mrs Linfoot and Mrs Thunder. (All the swimmers agreed that this was a tasteful start to the day!)

Several records were broken by our team and many girls achieved their personal best times. PLC finished third, behind St. Mary's and St. Hilda's. Thank you to the school cheer-leaders; it was a tremendous feeling to look up to the stands and see the enthusiasm of the School.

This year some girls had the opportunity to enter the State School Girls' Relay

Championships on Sunday 22nd March. All girls performed outstandingly, and PLC finished the night having won one bronze and two silver medals.

I was proud to be associated with the team and would like to thank all the girls for their hard work. Swimming is a demanding sport and I feel that the team members trained exceptionally hard and swam to the best of their ability on the day. On behalf of the 1987 Swimming Team I would like to thank the members of the P.E. staff — Mrs Knight, Mrs Pickard and Veronica Giles, whose encouragement and advice urged us on.

Best of luck to next year's swimming team. I'm sure our level of achievement can be equalled, if not improved upon.

JO-ANNE JARROTT — *Swimming Captain*



# Cross Country



**Cross Country:** Left to right — Row 4: N. Mill, B. Somes, S. Straton, G. Dutry, J. Pearse, N. Joyce. Row 3: J. Perryman, T. Edelman, A. Pearse, S. Wharton, S. Hill, E. Young, C. Low. Row 2: A. Mills, S. Vaughan, J. Linfoot, L. Young, A. Mercer, K. Gava, K. Lawrence. Row 1: S. Gibbs, J. Nunn, N. Lee, S. Lapsley, T. Cooper, E. Wilson, K. Joyce.

For many of the competitors who struggled, crawled or collapsed across the finishing line at the Inter-house competition, cross-country had finished. However, for others that made the P.L.C. team, the "fun" was just beginning.

It takes a special breed of girl (or should I say lunatic?) to do cross-country running for the School. It requires leaving the safety of warm beds to freeze in the dark, early hours of winter mornings, no matter what the weather is like! This unique form of torture also requires runs up Reabold Hill — affectionately known as "murder mountain" — and excruciating soft-sand runs at the beach. (Not to mention getting pushed in the icy water afterwards!).

This training culminated in the actual Interschool meet on 25th August. After much encouragement, treats and then "Mars Bars" bribery, everyone finished her two or three kilometre race. The next day, another, or perhaps the highlight of the season followed — the cross-country team's breakfast at Miss Maud's. After this everyone's injuries seemed easier to bear and each girl went home feeling very satisfied with her performance.

Thank you to all the girls, and of course our coach, Mrs Murray, for all their time and effort. Best wishes to the 1988 team!

SUSIE GIBBS

## RESULTS

Year 8	6th
Year 9	equal 4th
Year 10	3rd
Year 11	3rd
Year 12	4th
Over-all	4th

# Rhythmic Gymnastics



**Rhythmic Gymnastics Team:** Row 3: T. Russell, S. Winckel, J. Jarrott, J. Pearse, J. Marschner. Row 2: T.R. Davies, F. Johnson, T. Adonis, A. Scott-Murphy, R. Winckel. Row 1: M. Chilvers, S. Kidd, J. Davis, E. Clarkson.

This year the rhythmic gymnastic training began earlier and the extra time for preparation for the competition showed in P.L.C.'s results.

The Inter-school competition was held at Gosnells Police and Citizens' Youth Club on September 6th. P.L.C. performed creditably in each section that had been entered; both individual and group areas.

All the girls worked extremely hard and provided much competition for the other schools.

Many thanks go to Robyn Levitt who trained us and helped us to achieve our high standard of performance.

Best of luck to next year's team.

JO-ANNE JARROTT

## RESULTS:

Junior Division I:	3rd
Senior Division I:	3rd
Senior Group :	2nd
Gymnastrada :	2nd
Overall:	3rd
Jo-Anne Jarrott	3rd in Ribbon
	2nd Senior individual

# Artistic Gymnastics

Past P.L.C. Gymnastics teams have been very successful and this year's was no exception. Much hard work was again in store for us, but it paid off in the results.

This year the I.G.S.A.A. competition was used as a warm up to our more successful participation in the State School Girls' Championship. P.L.C. came fifth overall in the I.G.S.A.A. , and in the State School Girls' the Junior division two team was placed second and the Senior division one team was third.

Much time and effort was put into preparing for these competitions and all our thanks go to Miss Tomlinson for the great job she did in coaching and inspiring us.

Wendy, Gill and I wish all the future P.L.C. Gymnastics teams the best of luck.

JACKIE PEARSE GYM CAPTAIN

## INTER-HOUSE GYMNASTIC RESULTS

1st	McNeil	4th	Stewart
2nd	Ferguson	5th	Baird
3rd	Carmichael	6th	Summers

Junior Champion Michelle Telfer (Year Eight)  
Senior Champion Kate Stannage (Year Ten)



**Artistic Gymnastics Team:** Row 3: S. Way, W. Somes, F. Thunder, B. Somes, N. Xouris, K. Stannage, N. Mill, J. Pearse, A. Pearse, G. Motherwell, C. Woolhouse. Row 2: T. Russell, A. Motherwell, H. Wright, J. Nottle, K. Barrett, A. Thunder, K. Anderson, B. Purser, J. Sears. Row 1: S. Pratt, M. Chilvers, N. Erskine, M. Telfer, V. Patterson, J. Pilmer, A. Morgan, T. Parkin.

# Dance

Again this year, dance has played an important part in the lives of quite a few P.L.C. students who have devoted a lot of hard work and spare time to rehearsals and performances, as well as taking jazz ballet classes every week before school.

There were three routines from P.L.C. which were entered in both the Dance Festival and the Eisteddfod for 1987 held at the Octagon Theatre at U.W.A. These were: "Tiddalik", a dance drama choreographed and danced by Years Eight, Nine and Ten; "The Chase", a jazz dance performed by Years Eight, Nine and Ten and choreographed by Tori James and Kellie Paine of Year Twelve, and "Evolution of Women", a modern routine choreographed by Julie Doyle and performed by girls from Years Ten, Eleven and Twelve.

The "Evolution of Women" routine won three awards at the Dance Festival and Eisteddfod, including the award for the most outstanding dance, which P.L.C. also won last year.

For those interested in dance, viewing performances of a high standard can be just as beneficial as actually performing. During 1987 groups of students have been to see various dance companies including Dance Clips, The Still Moves Dance Company and the "2 Dance Plus" group who came to P.L.C. during third term to hold a number of dance workshops.

On behalf of all P.L.C. dancers, I would like to extend sincere thanks to Julie Doyle for the time and effort she has put in to coordinating dance activities at P.L.C. Without her continued support and encouragement our standard of performance would be nowhere near its present level of excellence. Congratulations also to the girls who have worked so hard rehearsing, choreographing and performing. Keep it up!

KELLIE PAINE

**Jazz Ballet:** Row 3: N. Richardson, R. Anderson, L. Sharbanee, A. Scott-Murphy, S. Winckel, M. White, C. Woolhouse, R. Rorrison, M. Barrett, G. Evans, K. Argyle. Row 2: J. Maher, L. Taylor, H. Bein, J. Ridley, E. Mirmikidis, T.R. Davies, K. Turton, A. Thunder, A. Williams, V. James. Row 1: G. Unsworth, B. Robertson, S. Jones, M. Chilvers, N. Erskine, B. Hartz, S. Forman, E. Mazzuchelli, K. Reid.

# Athletics Report

Athletics training began early this year during July. Girls were inspired by the thought of having an excellent chance of winning the trophy back from M.L.C. The team trained very hard for four months, having to get up early every morning and to be at training at 7.15a.m. for an hour's workout! By the time Saturday the 24th October crept up on the team, girls were "psyched up", fit and ready to "Take The Challenge" of defeating M.L.C.

The twenty-fifth I.G.S.S.A. Competition turned out to be most exciting and exhilarating for competitors and spectators alike. With excitement at fever-pitch, the P.L.C. team spurred on each individual to give her best effort. It was P.L.C.'s exceptional team spirit that kept us very close to M.L.C.'s score the whole day. (With six relays remaining, P.L.C. were within one and a half points of the defending champions!) Eventually, however we were placed second behind M.L.C., by seven

and a half points. Total points were — First M.L.C. (972.5), second P.L.C. (965) and third Iona (888). Hearty congratulations to all girls in the team for a magnificent effort!

Special congratulations must go to the Year Tens for winning their individual Year trophy. It was a first-class effort and they thoroughly deserved it.

Thanks to all the Physical Education staff for the time and effort they put into training the hyperactive 1987 team. Thanks must also be given to the extra coaches, Julie Kemp, Mrs Millar, Annalee Ferstat, Julian Mathias and William Hutton for giving up their free time to train us. Special thanks also to Mrs Knight for all her support and enthusiasm.

The results were so close. There was virtually nothing in it between M.L.C. and P.L.C. Next year we'll do it!

Good luck to the 1988 team.

MELANIE HUTTON



# Basketball

The great influx of players this year could only be attributed to the fact that training was held in the afternoon, so avoiding the gruelling morning sessions.

Unfortunately the Senior 'A' team was unable to gain victory against St. Hilda's — losing by a single point in a thrilling game.

In the Juniors a great deal of talent and enthusiasm shone through, suggesting a promising future for P.L.C. basketball.

The team spirit of all girls was constant throughout the season, due not only to their great enthusiasm but the much-appreciated help of Jenny Marsh (former student) and Murray Ravenscroft as assistant coaches and Mrs MacLean as Chief Coach.

Thanks must go to all the girls for their dedication and the high standard of play that was maintained — let's hope it continues in future years.

KIRRALIE SPENCER

## RESULTS

Senior A:	2nd
Senior B:	3rd
Senior C:	2nd
Junior A:	2nd
Junior B:	1st
Junior C:	6th
Year Eight:	2nd
Over-all:	2nd

# Hockey

The season looked promising with aspiring new players and a new coach, Alan Kercher. We started training prior to the commencement of the season and put together a strong squad. Within all teams, there was great team spirit and enthusiasm, which are just as important to the game as skill, co-ordination, and fitness which were also of a very high standard. Unfortunately the 'A' team didn't perform as well as hoped and finished up equal fourth, with St. Mary's in first place.

Senior B	equal 2nd
Senior C	4th
Junior A	3rd
Junior B	6th
Junior C	5th
Year Eight	5th

## FINAL RESULTS

PLC was fifth overall, while St. Mary's took out the championship. Special thanks must go to Mrs Knight, Alan Kercher, Sara MacLiver and Vanessa Wharton for their time and effort in umpiring and training teams. Best of luck for '88.

ELIZABETH KERR AND SARAH RANKIN

# Tennis

Tennis this season was not as successful for P.L.C. as in previous years, but everyone who participated had a lot of fun and gained some valuable experience.

There were three Senior and three Junior teams. Each girl spent a lot of time practising and all performed very well in competition. Thanks to them all for giving up their time for the School.

P.L.C. also contributed teams to compete for the Mersell Shield, Herbert Edwards Cup and the Slazenger Cup. All acquitted themselves creditably and the Juniors achieved second place. (Well done, girls).

Our sincere thanks go to Mrs. Flecker for her support and encouragement. Congratulations and thanks go to all the players, and good luck for next year.

EMMA GEBBIE

# Netball

## Report

This year saw the continuing enthusiasm of many aspiring young netball players. Abilities and experience varied but by the end of the season everyone had improved greatly due to the encouragement of Mrs. Flecker, Mrs. Murray and Janet Bowman.

Participation and sportsmanship were commendable throughout the winter season. Although no pennants were won in the Seniors, teams finished in runner-up and third positions.

The Juniors teams also performed well, with the A team being successful in winning their pennant.

The 1987 season produced many good performances from both Senior, Junior and Year Eight teams.

Congratulations to the players for their enthusiasm and good sportsmanship.

Best wishes for the 1988 netball season.

## RESULTS

Senior A	3rd
B	3rd
C	8th
D	5th
Junior A	1st
B	6th
C	5th
D	5th
E	7th
F	4th
Year 8 A	4th
B	6th

YVETTE THORNLEY  
SHELLEY BRAND

# Volleyball

## Report

### 1987

This year volleyball played a more significant part in the School sports competition. This was mainly due to the support and encouragement of Mrs. MacLean and Katie Duncan.

All girls who participated in volleyball this year benefitted greatly from the more specialized training of both coaches. The MARS bars added to the incentive to perform well!

Participation and team spirit were evident in all teams.

The Seniors "A" team performed exceptionally well, and were unlucky not to finish in a winning position.

The Junior "A" team was placed second in the Interschool competition, but won the "B" division of the Under fifteen State championship for the second consecutive year. This was a well deserved win, and reflected the hours spent training.

Our appreciation and congratulations go to all girls, and a special thank you to Mrs MacLean and Katie. Good luck to future volleyball teams.

YVETTE THORNLEY  
SHELLEY BRAND

# Softball

## Report

The annual Senior Softball Carnival was held at the Nedlands foreshore, with P.L.C. fielding three enthusiastic teams. Although no outstanding results were achieved, all girls participating had a great day, as the emphasis was on enjoyment rather than serious competition.

Much of the day was spent wading in the river collecting the softballs, and by the end of the carnival most girls were sunburned and tired.

Thanks must go to Mrs MacLean and Mrs Knight for their patience and support on the day.

P.L.C. also had three Junior and two Year Eight teams competing in the IGSA competition. Well done to all girls involved.

SHELLEY BRAND

# 1987 Arts Report

'Pursuing an art is not just a matter of having the time — it is a matter of having a free spirit to bring to it.'

(Stella Bowen)

P.L.C. students have displayed an exceptional standard in all aspects of the arts this year. Once again the enthusiasm and support of the students has been overwhelming and reflects the hard work and dedication of the individual House arts captains. (Many thanks to Dorothy, Helen, Renee, Jane, Edwina and Fleur for their help this year.)

The Interhouse Choir Competition held in fourth term 1986, was the first task for this year's arts officials, which gave them the chance of settling into their new positions. The festival was appreciated by all members of the School, as the singing was harmonious and well performed. Carmichael House won with their presentation of "Are you going to Scarborough Fair?"

The first arts event for 1987 was the Interhouse Debating. The standard as usual was exceptionally high and all girls participated with a healthy competitive spirit. The overall winner was Summers House. The contributions of Mrs Scott, who helped with the Inter-house Debating, and of Mrs Barrett who very bravely took on the Inter-school Debating, were greatly appreciated. Congratulations to the Junior Inter-house team for their fine effort; they were virtually undefeated in the debating rounds and reached the semi-finals.

The high level of participation continued into second term with the Interhouse Public Speaking Competition. With a wide range of highly polished and well expressed arguments, the speakers once again displayed a mastery of the English language. The overall winner was Ferguson House. Many thanks to Mrs Bynon for her organisation and guidance. P.L.C. was once again represented by very proficient speakers in Rostrum, JayCees, Plain English and Royal Commonwealth Speech Competitions. Congratulations to Jane Davenport, who reached the semi-finals in Rostrum, Jenny Toomey, who reached the semi-finals in the Plain English Competition and Joanna Farrell who was a State finalist in JayCees and the State winner of the Royal Commonwealth Speech and Leadership Competition. Many thanks to Mrs Hetherington for her help.

The term continued with the Drama Festival which, in traditional style, displayed an entertaining variety of plays. This festival was spread over two very successful nights, with the over-all winner being Baird House. Congratulations on great directing, Fleur!!

A prominent event in this year's activities was the Arts Festival. As usual this consisted of the Functional and Performing Arts which were held on two separate occasions. The Functional Arts day was first, successfully combining the display of art and crafts, photography, calligraphy, composition, dressmaking and cookery and the School's Open Day. This allowed visitors, as well as school



Joint Arts Captains Bernice Smith and Joanna Farrell.

members, to observe the multitude of talents of P.L.C. girls. The overall winner for this day was Summers House. Well done!

The Performing Arts Day followed and was equally successful, with hidden talents shining through in the music, drama and dance sections. The day went without a hitch and culminated in the Performing Arts Concert in the Junior School Hall. This concert was given by a selection of talented girls who had also participated in the Performing Arts Competition. The variety of the performances gave an indication of the interest and enthusiasm generated by that important arts event.

Many thanks must go to Miss Sharp who organized the Functional Arts Day superbly and to Mrs Jarvis who once again guided and supervised the Performing Arts Day to its successful conclusion.

The music students have been busy throughout this year with many activities for all the different performance groups, the highlight being the Country Tour. During the tour, the Concert Band, the Stage Band, the Orchestra, Pipe Band and the Chorale visited York, Moora, Toodyay and Northam. (A report of this tour is printed further on in the magazine.)

Some of the music students also had the opportunity to be involved in the Uniting Church Combined Schools' Concert at the Perth Concert Hall. This musical evening was organized as part of the celebration for the tenth anniversary of the Uniting Church and involved the participation of music students from all six

Uniting Church schools in Western Australia. P.L.C. students participated in the combined orchestra and choir, and the P.L.C. Stage Band and Chorale also performed. All items were a credit to the school and P.L.C. girls were commended on their courteous behaviour and ability to work well during the rehearsals and performances.

Many thanks must go to Mr McNess and the Music staff of P.L.C. who have been of great help and support in the organization of these activities.

And so ends another year of P.L.C. arts activities. This was the first year the school had had joint Arts Captains and we both feel the year as a whole has run efficiently and successfully. Many thanks again to Mrs Jarvis for being a great Arts Co-ordinator as well as a great friend throughout the year. Congratulations to all the Arts officials for 1988 and we hope you get as much enjoyment and satisfaction out of your year as we have done. Some pearls of wisdom: If you have no Year Twelve helpers, can't find Mrs J, and our phone numbers are engaged, don't panic — just keep smiling; it's the only way to retain your sanity and succeed. Good luck!!

JOANNA FARRELL and BERNICE SMITH



# Music Camp and Country Tour

Arriving in York at about 6.00p.m. on Friday, 31st July, was a wonderful thing for the members of the Chorale, Orchestra, Pipe, Concert and Stage Bands. It marked the beginning of our first country tour. Although P.L.C. has had music camps in previous years, this year's was to be something special, extending over four days and including public performances as well as intensive practice. It was also rather wonderful to get off the buses on which we had been oscillating for two hours, observing with waning interest the thousand more or less identical gum trees we passed.

On Friday evening, the Pipe Band played in Northam while the other ensembles spent the time in rehearsal for the next day. The following morning, the Pipe Band and Stage Band gave a concert in York while the other groups continued to rehearse, and that afternoon all groups performed in the Settlers' House courtyard for an audience of the performers' families and friends and local music-lovers.

York's Uniting Church barely accommodated its huge congregation on Sunday morning. Soloists participated in the service and the Chorale's singing was truly seraphic. After this, the same musicians performed again at the Holy Trinity Church. In the afternoon we all participated in another concert at the Settlers' House.

It was with some degree of trepidation that we prepared to perform at Monday's and Tuesday's concerts. No more were we to play to the kindly, selectively tone-deaf ears of our relatives; our audiences were to be perhaps the most lethally candid for whom we had ever performed — the school students of York, Northam, Toodyay and Moora. However, fortune (plus a lot of practice) was on our side and our music was well received. In fact, some of the younger members of our audiences were more openly appreciative than anyone for whom we had ever played. It was very rewarding and thanks must go to Mr McNess, Mr James, Mr Rust, Miss Dawson, Mrs Bancroft, Mr and Mrs Jones, Miss Wearne, Mrs Williamson and Mrs Miller for their time, expertise and patience.

Although our schedule kept us very busy, we still found time to explore the towns we visited and to take "scenic walks" through the mud along the banks of the river. (In fact, since the Music Camp again took place in the dead of winter, it was necessary to be active to ward off hypothermia.)

On Tuesday evening we came home. Our camp and tour had improved our performance enormously as well as giving 'team spirit' to P.L.C.'s ensembles. It also served to renew our appreciation of hot water, beds with full sets of springs and radio reception in Perth. Unfortunately, we were not able to give a concert for our own school when we returned, so the people who missed out could only read our fanmail from York Primary School and imagine how well we played.

HELEN DAVIS



**Stage Band:** Back Row: J. Pidgeon, S. Murray, H. Stimson, K. McArthur, M. Blyth, B. Sheldon. Row 3: F. Moir, N. Thunder, N. Manser, K. Gara, A. McCandless, K. Pitt. Row 2: B. Smith, S. Rankin, Mr. B. Rust, J. Bruce, J. Farrell. Row 1: K. Gwynne, J. Toomey, A. Shaw, B. Somes. Absent: P. White.

# Band Report



**Concert Band:** Back Row: M. Robson, S. McAlwey, S. Murray, H. Stimson, K. McArthur, J. Pidgeon, S. Boston, N. Manser, E. Henriques, S. Chadwick, J. Munkton. Row 4: J. King, F. Moir, I. Taylor, J. Marshner, A. Taylor, N. Thunder, B. Some, K. Stannage, K. Gwynne, S. Vaughan, B. Moore, A. McCandless. Row 3: R. Moore, J. Campbell, J. Horrex, S. Owen, K. Luke, A. Shaw, L. Williams, R. Williams, A. Gorey, A. Chapman. Row 1: K. Pitt, J. Kopke, P. Joyce, J. Forman, J. Lang, K. Gara, R. Stone, K. Sindle. Absent: P. White.

1987 has been an exciting year for all bands at P.L.C., with many more performances than in 1986, and a high standard maintained throughout the year.

One of the Concert Band's first performances was at assembly, playing the hymns chosen by Reverend Zayan and Miss Barr.

The Marching Band then began rehearsing in earnest for the Anzac Day March. The march was a great success, and our participation was very much appreciated by the Naval Association for whom we play. This was despite the fact that some Year Twelves were looking a little "the worse for wear" after the Year Twelve Dance the previous night!

June brought many extra rehearsals for the Stage Band after they had been invited to play during the intermission at the Year Eleven Dance. This proved to be great fun, for both the band and the Year Elevens, and it is hoped that similar performances might be arranged in future years. The Concert and Stage Bands also performed for parents and friends at the Music Department Picnic, once again held at the McCuskers' farm at Chittering. The Picnic raised funds to help offset the cost of the Music Tour in August.

There was great excitement in the Music Department at the end of 1986 when it was suggested that we would tour several towns and play for schools. In August, all the planning finally came to fruition. Although the first two concerts were slightly affected by nerves, the remaining concerts were excellent. We stayed in York and gave concerts to children in York, Northam, Moora and Toodjay. It was especially gratifying to see the smiles of all the young children, many of whom had never had the chance to see a real live band play before. The Tour was certainly an unqualified success!

During August the Stage Band performed at the Combined Uniting Church Schools' Concert (to mark the tenth anniversary of the Uniting Church in Australia) and at P.L.C.'s Performing Arts day, both concerts being very well received.

The Marching and Pipe Bands both performed at the Inter-house Athletics, and combined to present an impressive marching display at the Inter-school Athletics. Judging by the reaction from the grandstand this caused almost as much excitement as the athletic events.

We are very lucky at P.L.C. to have the chance to play in a marching band, and an all-girl marching band is certainly quite unusual.

Our final appearance for the year will be at Speech Night, where both the Concert and Stage Bands will perform. I think this is an eagerly anticipated event, even though it is tinged with sadness, because it represents the culmination of a year's rehearsals, and the final performance by the Year Twelves.

I would like to thank all the girls who have been or are members of the Training Band. They have worked very hard this year, and it is particularly pleasing to see so many girls promoted to the Concert Band during the year.

On behalf of all the girls in the bands, I would like to thank Mr James and Mr Rust for their hard work, dedication and, above all, patience. The results of their work are certainly evident in the continuing progress of the bands.

I have really enjoyed my five years' involvement with the Music Department, especially this year as Band Captain. I think I speak for all the Year Twelves when I say that despite all the practice and the frustrated yelling of Mr James or Mr Rust when we refuse to be quiet, we really have had fun! Good luck to next year's Band Captain, and to all members of the bands, and thank you for your support this year.

JANINE BRUCE

# Pipe Band Report 1987

Looking back on the year, all we can say is how wonderful it was, how great everyone was, and most of all how much fun we got out of all that we did. The list of band turn-outs is surprisingly long, with each one holding its own special memories. They range from the first and most nerve-racking of the year, the Anzac Day Parade, to farewelling the S.T.S. "Leeuwin" on her maiden voyage, to playing at the Inter-school athletics.

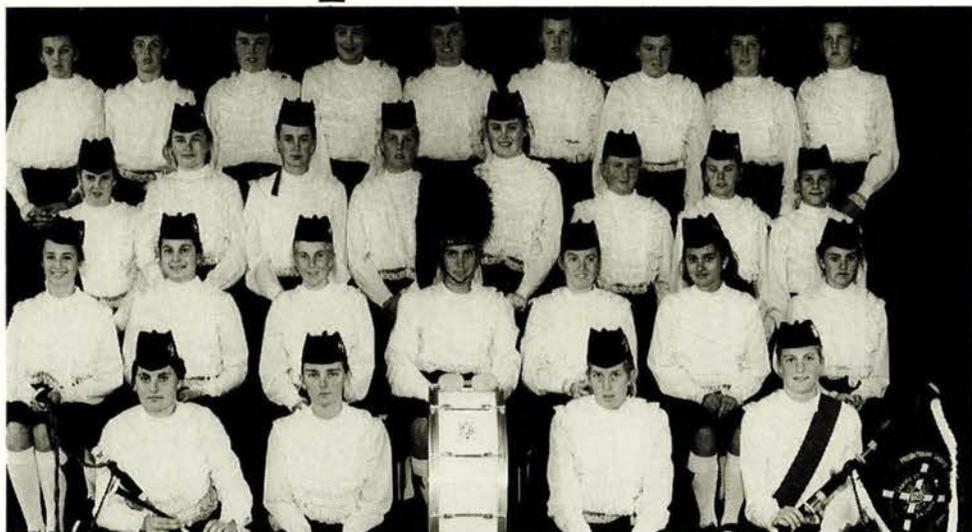
Perhaps the most exciting happening of all was the arrival of the kilts. The Band now looks smarter than ever, thanks to the Mothers' Auxiliary and all the individuals who "made the dream become reality". Mention must also be made of the Music Tour. Not only was it a terrific success with everyone involved having a great time, but it also showed what each girl in the Band was made of. Not only did they play well, they also clocked up quite a few kilometres of marching.

Speech Night will be met with mixed emotions by the Year Twelves of the Band. Although we all look forward to the thrill and excitement of this important occasion, we also dread our walk off the stage and away from the P.L.C. Pipe Band forever.

Being in the Pipe Band is not about being best, but rather about doing your best. Congratulations must go to every member of the band, no matter whether "new" or "old" for all the hard work and dedication. Improvement in each individual member is what makes the Band go places. (Speaking of which, keep working hard and good luck for the trip to Scotland next year!)

On behalf of all the Year Twelves in the Band we would like to wish everyone the very best for 1988, especially the Pipe Major, Drum Major and Deb Skipworth (Leadstroke). Most of all we would like to thank Mr and Mrs Jones and Mrs Miller for all their years of patiently teaching us, putting up with our often ignorant comments and for providing the encouragement and support that ensures the existence of the Pipe Band.

DEBBIE KING  
DOROTHY HATCH  
KATHERINE COLES



**Pipe Band:** Row 4: S. Rigg, F. Lapsley, J. Reid, S. Argyle, L. Young, F. Thunder, D. Goldthorpe, K. Wittber, K. Ritchie. Row 3: V. Stewart, T. Baldwin, L. Taylor, J. Stockwell, A. Hodgson, K. Joyce, J. Cornwall, K. Savic. Row 2: D. Ryan, A. Mackenzie, K. Coles, D. King, K. Reid, S. Ramsey, D. Skipworth. Row 1: S. Bowman, D. Lefroy, K. Sorensen, D. Hatch.

## Orchestra Report

As a member of the ensemble for six of the seven years it has been in existence, I have been able to observe and be a part of its development for a long time.

The Orchestra this year has continued to improve tremendously! In 1982 I remember we went through a time where we unofficially called ourselves the P.L.C. String Trio as we only had two violins and a 'cello. The numbers then were a far cry from the size of the Orchestra today. Now we have a double bass, five 'cellos, two violas, more than ten violins, as well as very competent wind, brass and percussion sections — which has increased the size of the group to about thirty players.

The Orchestra has performed on a number of occasions throughout the year, playing a variety of pieces. Our first public performance was at Chittering for the 'musical day in the hills', where many parents and friends considerably held umbrellas over our instruments while it poured with rain as we played "March of the Bowmen". As an ensemble we participated in the Country Tour with the other music groups, then we felt our improvement had been so remarkable (modest to the last!) that it was appropriate in third term to give our own pre-Spring concert in the Junior School hall. As well as playing the Orchestra's repertoire, many of our members performed solo pieces, creating a thoroughly enjoyable musical evening.

Many, many thanks must go to Miss Dawson, who has this year been the main force behind the Orchestra's continuing improvement. Because of her charm, rehearsals have a happy atmosphere which makes them pleasurable for everyone.

I have immensely enjoyed being a part of this close-knit group over the years and wish next year's group every bit of luck. but, remember, whatever happens: "Don't smile. Stop enjoying yourselves! This is orchestra!"

BERNICE SMITH



**Orchestra:** Left to right — Row 4: F. Shoemith, S. Ezekiel, J. Farrell, B. Sheldon, J. Marshner, P. Plaistowe, D. Heggart. Row 3: J. Bruce, F. Milne, J. Pidgeon, S. Smith, K. Stannage, K. Gwynne, S. Vaughan. Row 2: E. Pidgeon, K. Sindle, B. Smith, H. Davis, H. Milne, K. Stone. Row 1: G. Cotton, J. Sindle, E. Petros, L. House, B. Gwynne, H. Wilcox, R. Dean. Absent: P. White.

# Choir



**Choir:** Left to right — Row 7: K. Argyle, J. Farrell, G. Motherwell, Z. Ludbrook, S. Smith, C. Aynsley, J. Kofman, S. Argyle. Row 6: S. Vaughan, B. Smith, S. Jonasson, K. Oaten, J. Pocock, K. Paish, K. Sindle, G. Cotton, L. Micke. Row 5: J. Toomey, Y. Korsgaard, R. Rorrison, C. Pilmer, C. Piper, J. Pidgeon, S. Jayaraman, J. Campbell, A. McLarty. Row 4: N. Manser, G. Evans, J. Campbell, E. Mirmikidis, E. Dalziell, K. Luke, B. Purser, A. Corey, C. Hulcup, R. Gwynne, S. Pratt. Row 3: E. Clement, E. Petros, S. Chadwick, R. Stone, K. Stannage, J. Sindle. Row 2: F. Milne, V. Cornwall, L. Maisey, P. Plaistowe, M. Blechynden, B. Moore, S. Milston, S. Foreman, B. Andrew, J. Skipworth. Row 1: H. Stimson, J. Sim, M. Morris, A. Motherwell, S. Bickford, B. Gwynne, F. Churches, H. Milne, J. Ryan, S. Lapsley. Absent: C. Wilson, M. Murray, M. Hinton.

At our first rehearsal for 1987 we saw the familiar faces of many of last year's Choir members, although we were not lacking in faces of enthusiastic newcomers.

Fortunately, we were able to change our Choir rehearsals to another day this year, after many complaints about missing School assemblies last year, so our rehearsals have gone uninterrupted.

The Choir's first performance was at the School's Easter Service, on Wednesday 8th April. We sang 'Pie Jesu', by Andrew Lloyd Webber, and received many compliments from students and staff. Later in the year we performed for the School and the Christ Church Student Council at our assembly. This was equally well received.

On Sunday 16th August, the Choir sang at the School Service. The anthem was 'O Lord, Most Holy' by Caesar Franck. Three soloists from the Choir sang 'Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee' as the introit. Thank you to all Choir members for this very fine performance.

Certain members of the Choir were involved in the Uniting Church Schools' Tenth Anniversary Concert on August 19th and 20th at the Perth Concert Hall. They sang 'Gloria' by John Rutter in the Combined Schools, Choir, conducted by Mr Gary McPherson. It was a wonderful and exciting experience for everyone involved.

Special thanks go to all the Choir members for their enthusiasm and wonderful singing voices, and to Mrs Page for accompanying us at all our rehearsals and performances, and to Mr McNess for his encouragement and support throughout the year, without which we could not have managed.

Good luck and best wishes to all future Choir members. I have thoroughly enjoyed my year as Choral Captain of the Choir and Chorale.

A message to leave with you:  
*"For heights and depths  
 No words can reach  
 Music is the soul's own speech"*

HEIDI STIMSON CHOIR CAPTAIN



# Chorale



**Chorale:** Back row: E. Petros, H. Milne, K. Luke, K. Argyle, L. Cohen, N. Manser, T.R. Davies, M. Murray, K. Edis. Row 3: C. Hulcup, K. Young, A. Thunder, K. Reid, J. Toomey, S. Argyle, E. Frichot, N. Broerse, A. Mercer. Row 2: B. Gwynne, B. Smith, E. Gasiorowski, H. Stimson, K. Gwynne, J. Lang, K. Hantke. Row 1: S. Smith, P. Cooke, S. Foreman, C. Aynsley, F. Milne.

The start of 1987 was slow but sure for the Chorale members. Our first performance for the year was on Sunday, 7th June at the music picnic at Chittering. It was the first performance for the younger members of the Chorale and despite the lack of members, the group performed well under the circumstances and everyone enjoyed the day.

The next big event of the year was the Music Tour, 31st July — 4th August. The weeks leading up to the tour were filled with many rehearsals which involved a lot of hard work. Everyone realized that attendance at each rehearsal was essential if the Chorale was going to reach performance standard before the tour started.

The tour's departure day finally arrived and before we knew it we were on our way to York, where we performed in several concerts for the public and for school students. Then we travelled to Northam, Toodyay and Moora to give performances for schools.

The Tour was very successful and the standard of the Chorale's performance was extremely high. It was most enjoyable for everyone despite the hard work demanded. We returned from the Tour with a great sense of achievement. The Chorale had improved immensely.

Our next performance was at the Uniting Church Schools' Tenth Anniversary Concert where we performed a ten minute programme of the work that we had perfected on the Music Tour. We were highly commended by many people on our outstanding performance. Then, later in the evening, we joined in the combined choir to sing 'Gloria' by John Ritter, conducted by Mr Gary McPherson. This was very exciting, because many of us had never experienced singing in a big combined choir with over one hundred people. It was a wonderful experience for all involved.

The Chorale had the honour of being asked to perform at the Fremantle Nurses' Graduation Ceremony at the Perth Concert Hall on 17th

September. Unfortunately not all the Year Twelves could take part in the performance due to mock T.E.E. exams, but those who did participate found it very rewarding.

The next performance that the Chorale is working towards is Speech Night for 1987.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs Page and Mr McNess for accompanying us at various performances throughout the year, and our very sincere appreciation goes to our leader Maribeth Williamson for the support, inspiration and encouragement that she has given us throughout the year. Without her expert guidance the Chorale could not have reached the high standard that it has achieved this year.

Thank you to all Chorale members for your hard work. The standard achieved has been incredibly high. Don't lose it! Keep up the effort next year and good luck to you all.

HEIDI STIMSON CHORALE CAPTAIN

# 1987 Debating Report

Enjoyment and friendly competitiveness were evident in the year's Inter-House Debating Competition. All the late nights, scribbling notes on palm cards, and talking into mirrors was worth it for:

- Year 8 Summers (Liz Keene, Fleur Hull and Sarah Steed) who defeated Baird (Marissa Chapman, Caitlin Hulcup and Elspeth Wilson)
- Year 9 Baird (Bianca Robertson, Nicole Broerse and Sherilee Drandic) who defeated Summers (Hannah Vincent, Bettina Bowling and Holly Ralph)
- Year 10 McNeil (Bronte Somes, Jo Horrex and Katie Gwynne) who defeated Carmichael (Jacinta Lang, Sasha Bosich and Georgie Dutry)
- Year 11/12 McNeil (Sophie Owen, Helen Davis and Joanna Farrell) who defeated Carmichael (Sasha Ezekiel, Natasha Hartz and Talia Edelman)

Congratulations to Summers House who were over-all winners, Baird and Carmichael who were equal second, and McNeil who was fourth.

The competition was very close throughout and of a high standard; each girl involved deserves commendation on her excellent performance.

BERNICE SMITH



**Debating:** Back: J. Philipps, H. Milne, E. Petros, J. Pidgeon, J. King, M. Morris, J. Cornwall, F. Milne. Middle: J. Farrell, J. Toomey, Mrs Barrett, S. Gibbs, M. Blechynden. Front: B. Gwynne, Z. Turner, V. Patton, T. Dwyer.

## INTERSCHOOL DEBATING

Other activities during 1987 have included sending representatives to a Debating Camp. This involved three days of constant talking and arguing — thoroughly exhausting but enjoyable! The senior girls also organized a seminar for younger students to teach them the finer points of debating, chairing and adjudicating.

I would like to thank Mrs Barrett who had the daunting task of taking over the Debating Club this year. Mrs Barrett had to give up many of her lunchtimes to encourage, direct and calm down the debaters; she also attended most of the evenings when we were debating.

Thank you to all the girls involved for the time spent preparing, then rewriting, then revising, then rewriting . . . their speeches. It takes great skill to rack your brains for convincing rebuttals. Great bravery is also required. Some senior girls had only twenty minutes to prepare a seven-minute speech. (The W.A.D.L. calls these speeches "impromptus"; we call them murder!)

Best wishes for 1988

SUSIE GIBBS



The standard of P.L.C. debating improved infinitely this year, with the addition of many talented new debaters and better performances by the veterans of our Debating Club.

During the year we had a series of formal and social inter-school debates. In the Western Australian Debating League Competition, one of the three teams progressed to the second round of the quarter finals, and this Junior team remained undefeated until this stage. Congratulations to the team, Jocelyn King (first speaker), Melinda Morris (second speaker), Belinda Gwynne (third speaker) and Melita Blechynden (reserve) for such a remarkable feat.

However, it should be said that participation is emphasized more than winning. We attempted to give every girl at least one debate at an inter-school level this year.



# Public Speaking

## INTER-HOUSE PUBLIC SPEAKING 1987

When the House Arts Captains had recruited and auditioned girls so that each House had one candidate per year to compete, the Inter-House Public Speaking Competition finally got under way towards the middle of second term.

The rumour that most P.L.C. students have the gift of the gab (spread by the teachers, I believe) was certainly proved true this year by the extremely high standard displayed by all girls who spoke in the competition. The excellent quality of the speakers in the finals reflected the talent of everyone who competed.

The adjudicators for the finals who were faced

with the formidable task of choosing the winners were Mr. Brian Agren, manager of the Westpac Bank and a former Rostrum member, and Mr. Robert Nash, secretary of his Rostrum club. Their comment was that P.L.C.'s was the highest standard of school public speaking they had ever heard and they thoroughly enjoyed all the speeches. Consequently choosing winners was extremely difficult.

The Year Eights entertained the school on the topic "Things that go Bump in the Night" and Vicky Patton of Ferguson defeated Sarah Steed of Summers.

The Year Nine final was fought out between Melinda Morris of Ferguson and Tanya Davies of McNeil on the topic "There's no time to lose". (Melinda won.)

The humour of the Year Ten topic "What if the world were square?" was dealt with brilliantly by both speakers, with Bronte Somes of McNeil narrowly defeating Jacinta Lang of Carmichael.

The Year Elevens discussed the word "Power" from divergent view points, and Talia Edelman of Carmichael defeated Lucette Gates of Summers.

The topic "Manners Maketh the Man" allowed the Year Twelves to examine different types of manners and Joanna Farrell of McNeil was declared the winner, although Emma Jackson of Stewart also delivered an excellent (and amusing) speech.

The overall results were:—

- |     |                  |
|-----|------------------|
| 1st | Ferguson House   |
| 2nd | McNeil House     |
| 3rd | Carmichael House |

Many thanks to everyone involved including the Year Twelves who willingly gave their assistance in the first rounds.

Good luck to all public speakers for future competitions.

JOANNA FARRELL



## INTER-SCHOOL PUBLIC SPEAKING

Inter-school public speaking in 1987 was very well supported.

Rostrum Voice of Youth was the first competition in which P.L.C. participated and we had many entrants including two Year Eights. This year's competition was different from last year's in that the heats were held at school during the lunch breaks and there were no other schools represented. In the Senior section Joanna Farrell and Jane Davenport did very well. Jodie Munckton, Vicky Patton and Eleni Petros were notable for their achievements in the Junior section.

Competitions for the rest of the year were for Seniors only. These included Plain English Speaking which varied from the others in that it was a combination of a prepared eight-minute speech and a three-minute impromptu speech. P.L.C. was represented by Jane Davenport and Jenny Toomey.

Joanna Farrell was the winner of this year's Royal Commonwealth Public Speaking Competition, and her speech can be read in P.L.C.'s Creative Writing magazine *Unbridled Images*.

Joanna also qualified for the Jaycee's Voice of Youth Competition. She won her way through to the State Finals in which she spoke very well indeed although she did not win.

Thank you to all those who participated in the 1987 Inter-school Public Speaking competitions. It is great to see such enthusiasm, which I am sure will continue in 1988.

JENNY TOOMEY



# House Play Competition



Despite the nervous breakdowns, loss of hair and general premature ageing of the House Arts Captains, the adjudicators of the 1987 Interhouse Play Competition (Miss Dimity Malloch and Miss Anne-Lise Nelson) commented on the overall standard of excellence on the performance nights — May 6th and 7th. It had been decided that this year there would be one over-all winner for the Competition and a “runner-up”, with a Best Actress being chosen from each House. The first night was opened by Carmichael House’s production of “The Real Inspector Hound”, directed by Edwina Hardie. Two of the characters in the play were critics (played by Jacinta Lang and Kate McArthur) who became totally immersed in the play-within-the-play, creating a reality for themselves. All individual interpretations of the roles were very good, and the Best Actress award went to Kate McArthur. Baird’s play “Urbs Urbis” was next, directed by Fleur Bushell. The enormous cast presented an excellent Youth Theatre production with well-executed scene changes — an indication of a well-rehearsed backstage crew. The performance was very polished and won the award for the overall best House Play. The Best Actress award was shared between Alex Easton (for her excellent portrayal of a caveman) Rhonda Anderson and Heather Fox. Stewart House concluded this first evening with “The In-group”, directed by Dorothy Hatch. This play about social status was memorable for the control and balance displayed by the actresses — particularly when required to do a head-stand! The award for best actress (and best head-stand) went to Kirsty Argyle.

The second night of the drama festival commenced with McNeil’s play, “The Room” directed by Helen Davis. This unconventional drama, which was notable for its highly appropriate set, and was very competently directed and acted, nevertheless succeeded in baffling a large percentage of the audience. Special congratulations go to Penny Joyce for coping so well with the extraordinary number of lines she had to learn, and to Heidi Stimson who won the Best Actress award. Ferguson’s play “Poison, Passion and Petrification” followed, and turned out to be a very funny parody of a melodrama, with a few added bonuses from the director, Jane Davenport. The rendition of “Roxanne” and the collapsing of the ceiling while Adolphus drank the poisoned Soda-stream contributed to the general hilarity. The Best Actress was Pene Brown. Lastly, but by no means least, Summers House presented “Mrs Dooley’s Table”, directed by Renee Unsworth. The spirit of Mrs Dooley, a strong-minded Irish woman, versus the rigidity of Agnes, the cafe manageress and former ship’s lieutenant, created a hilarious conflict while other eccentric characters added to the enjoyment. The play ended on a note of pure farce, with a cream pie thrown at Agnes’ (Vanessa Stuart’s) face by Mrs. Dooley (Belinda Millen). Belinda won the award for Best Actress and overall this play was “runner up” in the Competition. Congratulations to everyone involved on stage and off in making this year’s Inter-house Play Competition such a great success.

JO FARRELL AND BERNICE SMITH



# Baird Ho

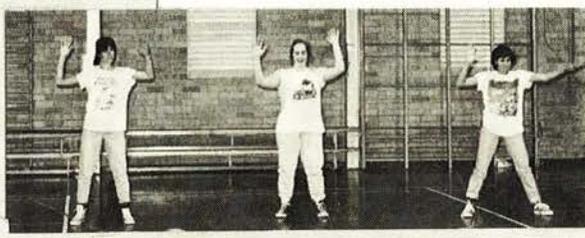
Q — Why did the ghost cross the road?

Once upon a time, ten long years ago, the burgeoning Presbyterian Ladies' College made the weighty decision to establish another two Houses - one of which was Baird. From the very beginning, Baird House members exhibited a "manifestation of motivation" (House spirit) which, being the basic ingredient for a successful House, has got us where we are today.

1987 saw Baird House reach its tenth anniversary, which was celebrated with an afternoon tea. It was then that we realised just how young we are as a House and yet how very much we have achieved. Everyone's willingness to contribute and take part in all events has meant that Baird has had a successful year in sports, arts and fundraising.

The participants from Baird displayed much proficiency in all areas of sport. We began the year by coming fourth in the Inter-house swimming and continued to show an improvement throughout the year, particularly in the Junior years — showing, perhaps, that Bairdians are better on dry land. We were successful in all Under-house sports and we would like to express our thanks to the girls who showed initiative and sportsmanship in assisting with the organization of their teams.

1987 was a surprising year for those Baird artists who excelled in



# use Report

their particular fields. When the seventy "great fat" Bairdians trooped into the House Choir spotlight late last year, P.L.C. was made aware that it was in for some pretty interesting artistic displays from Baird in 1987. This was followed up with strange, pale-faced, black-legged, abstract beings on stage in our House play, and a wide variety of talents was displayed by members from all years in the debating, public speaking, performing and functional arts.

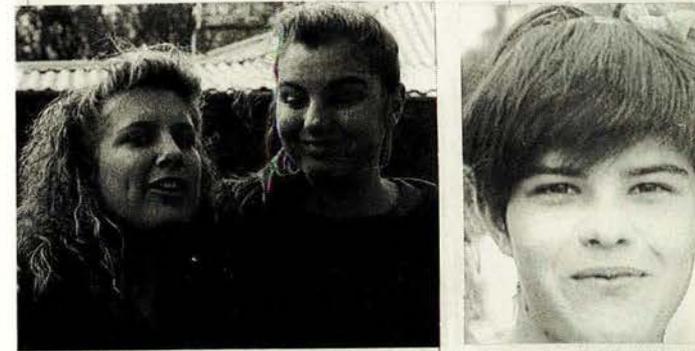
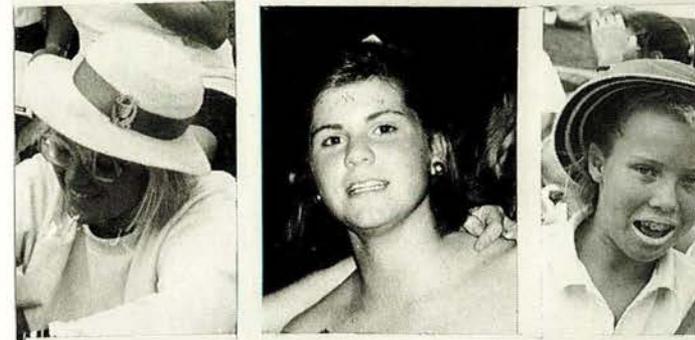
Dianne, our Service coordinator has been busy throughout the year raising money. The various stalls, the Year Eight fun day and the Hamper all proved successful both in involving people and raising money.

We would like to thank Miss Wright for her support throughout the year, not only of us as captains, but of the whole House. Thanks also to Mrs Temby for her help in the final term. On behalf of Baird House we wish you a happy, well deserved holiday.

Finally, we would like to thank all members of the House for their cooperation and enthusiasm. We thoroughly enjoyed the year and we hope your year with the three of us as captains was one to remember. Best wishes to next year's officials Jessamy, Prue and Sarah. We are sure that you will keep the Baird enthusiasm alive.

*LYNDEL TAYLOR, FLEUR BUSHHELL, NATASHA BEIN*

A — To join the Baird House Spirit!



# Carmichael

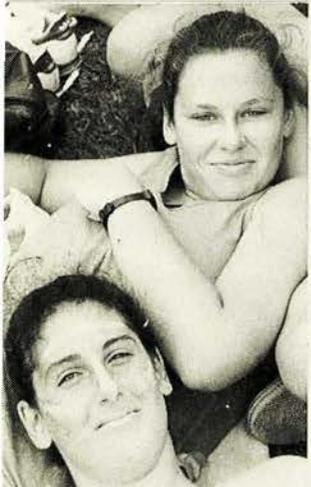
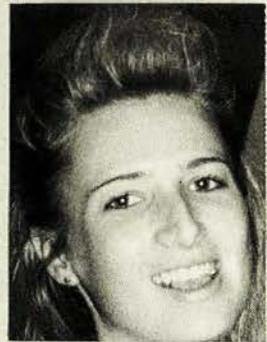
1987 has been another great year for Carmichael. Everyone has participated in at least something, and it is this fantastic House spirit that has helped us to achieve such excellent results all year.

Our success began quite dramatically with the House choir competition in fourth term, 1986. As "new" officials we were pleased to see Carmichael win the competition with the song "Scarborough Fair". We showed that team work rather than individual talent is what counts. Thank you to Edwina (our Arts Captain), Felicity and Bernice for their combined effort in guiding us to our win. The Interhouse swimming in first term 1987 was our first chance to show that we Carmichaelians excel not only in the arts, but also in sports. Once again we gave our utmost to try to break Fergo's reign in the swimming. We put up a good fight for the top spot, but Fergo was just that little bit better. However, we still managed a commendable second. Most importantly, just about everyone enjoyed the day.

Next on our agenda was the Interhouse volleyball. The Juniors, in their usual style, combined teamwork and skill to be well placed. We Seniors, on the other hand, tried hard but had to settle for the wooden spoon.

Winter generally had good all-round results in hockey, netball and cross country. There were no wins, but the Senior hockey and Junior netball came second. Special thanks to everyone who allowed herself to be persuaded, cajoled and pushed into the Interhouse cross country, by Susan and me. Congratulations to all of you for your enthusiasm and bravery — especially those who didn't have the opportunity to train!

In other sporting arenas Carmichael's gymnasts showed their agility with a third placing. Special congratulations to Michelle Telfer for her outstanding effort as Junior champion. The athletics, which so far have been the last sporting event of the year, paralleled the gym in that we came third. After our rather



# House Report

un-coordinated marching effort, and the realization that we had marched to the wrong end of the oval, the Judges decided that Carmichael was to be given sixth place in this event. After the announcement about the marching the overall third placing of the House came as a great relief to Edwina, Susan (who had put so much into the day) and myself.

The Functional Arts provided a chance for some well known talents to shine and unknown talents to emerge. Thank you to all the Year Elevens and Year Twelves who gave up their time to help collect, label and organize the myriads of entries. Our more vocal members showed their skill in public speaking and debating competitions. Talia Edelman won the Year Eleven public speaking Final, while Jacinta Lang was runner-up in Year Ten. We would also like to congratulate Edwina and her talented cast and crew for their hard work and professional performance of the play "The Real Inspector Hound".

Suzanne and Danielle, with the help of many others, are to be congratulated for their fundraising efforts as Service Coordinators. They generously raised money for others with a hot chip stall and a lamington, sausage roll and apple pie drive.

My job has been both rewarding and enjoyable. Thank you, Edwina and Susan as Arts and Sports Captains for all your hard work and time. Without the undivided attention (and cooking which future Year Twelves will come to love and appreciate) of Mrs Jarvis, Carmichael could not have achieved these successes over the past year. Thank you, Mrs Jarvis, on behalf of the whole House for all your time and enthusiasm. Thanks must also go to the other Carmichael staff members whose efforts often go unnoticed.

Well done Carmichael! Best of luck to next year's officials, Sasha, Kate and Lisa, and to all members of the House in the future.

*KATIE YOUNG, SUSAN HADLEY, EDWINA HARDIE*





# Ferguson

The Ferguson Clan motto "Sweetness after difficulties" has certainly been appropriate for this year. To begin with, Fergo had more than its share of problems; after being awarded Champion House Shield for 1986 it was discovered that a miscalculation had occurred and we saw 'our' prize go to another House! This was coupled with the unexpected loss of our House adviser, Mrs Robison. However, like the true champions we are, and fuelled by the enthusiasm of our new leader, Mrs MacLean, we overcame these setbacks to achieve the sweet success we deserved.

The word "Ferguson" became equated with excellence in the sports arena, under the brilliant guidance of our sports captain, Jo Jarrott. In keeping with tradition (for the sixth year in a row!) Ferguson swam past the other houses to win the swimming carnival. Outstanding 'Ladies in Red' were champions Suzanne Stirling (Year Eight), Katie Davenport (Year Ten), and Jo Jarrott who was runner-up for the Year Twelve Championship. Our victories continued throughout summer, when we won the Junior tennis doubles. Our superb teamwork was highlighted in the volleyball when the Senior team won their division and the Juniors were runners-up.

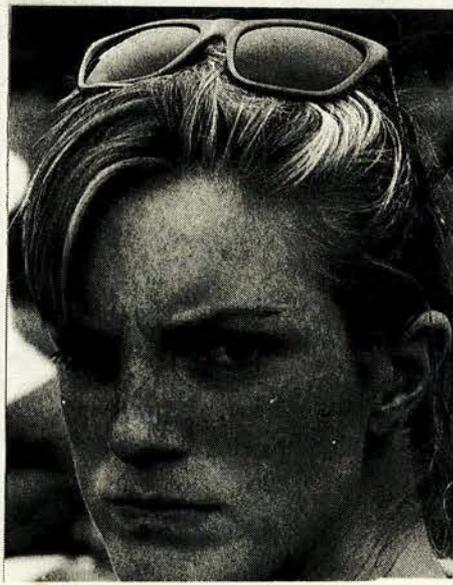
Our performance in the winter sports (hockey, netball and cross-country) was less impressive (no House is perfect, not even ours!) However, through these team sports and other activities a sense of "Fergoship" flourished which was of great benefit to the House.

The Inter-house athletics was the next item on the sporting agenda and on this occasion our red-stockinged girls ran, jumped, threw and hurdled their little red hearts out, encouraged by the cheers of fellow Fergusonian spectators who voiced the greatest House spirit by far, on this and other occasions. Many of our little red steam engines ("Boom chugga lugga lugga boom") hurtled to one victory after another to gain second place over-all. Anne Mercer deserves special mention for her outstanding efforts that gained her the Year Nine Champion's trophy.

The characteristic agility and flexibility of Ferguson in sport was displayed when our gymnasts took out second place in their competition.

Thankyou to everyone who participated in any of Fergo's sporting activities. (We would give you all awards if we could!). Fergo overflows with enthusiasm, which was evident in the huge number of standard points amassed through sheer House spirit.

Inspired by Jane Davenport's magic touch, our performance in the



# House

arts has also gone from strength to strength. At the end of 1986 we gained second place in the House choir competition when "Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy" jazzed the socks off the audience.

Three plucky girls from each year summoned the courage to debate for us. Although our teams from Years Eight and Nine, and Eleven and Twelve progressed to the second round, unfortunately none made the finals. Better luck next year! However, when it came to public speaking, Ferguson had no difficulty in carrying off yet another first place. Each girl made it through to the second round and our two finalists Vicky Patton (Year Eight) and Melinda Morris (Year Nine) won the competition for their Years!

Ferguson also excelled in the Performing and Functional Arts, gaining second place in each. Special congratulations to Lizzie Burt (Year Eight) for her outstanding contribution. "Passion, Poison and Petrification" was the title of our melodramatic House play. Under Jane's direction, an unusual interpretation emerged from the chaos. All the cast and crew had a lot of fun which was the most important thing of all. Everyone was very keen to become involved; we even had some Year Eights volunteering to drop from the ceiling of Carmichael Hall!

During the year, many hidden talents were discovered (with a little prodding) and Fergusonians performed with great flair and were a credit to the House. The Year Eights in particular show great promise.

After the failure of the ill-fated river cruise (thankyou to Cot and Relief Coordinators Marina Eftos and Jane Inglis for trying) our Cot and Relief project was designing and then selling Christmas cards. Melanie Hinton's and Susan Gasiorowski's designs proved to be extremely popular and over-all the idea was an original one and a great success.

Looking back, we would like to thank all the helpers throughout the year, especially the Year Twelves. Particular girls have provided a constant source of assistance which has been greatly appreciated. Thank you to our wonderful house adviser "MacLeany" and the rest of the Fergo staff.

1987 has been filled with impressive performances, but the House spirit and cohesive teamwork was even more so.

On behalf of the Year Twelves, thank you for giving us a great year and we hope you had as much fun along the way as we did.

Best wishes to the 1988 Fergo officials, Melissa, Jenny and Stephanie.

SUSIE GIBBS, JANE DAVENPORT, JO JARROTT



# McNeil

By the end of 1986, McNeil was undeniably the strongest House all — round, so it was very gratifying to win the shield for overall champion House. This year we seem to be heading in the same direction. Although this is partly due to the exceptional talent displayed by the McNeilians in a wide variety of arts and sports activities, the greater part of our success is due to the participation and enthusiasm of all members of the House, not just an elite few.

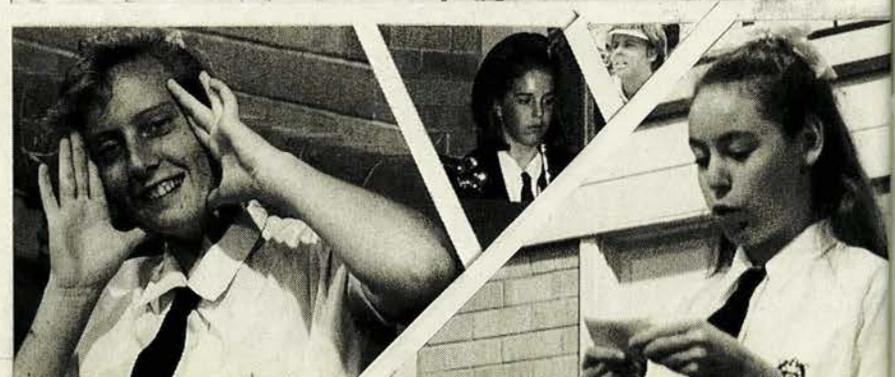
Although we began the year rather shakily, at the Inter-house swimming every girl put in her best effort and nobody actually drowned. In fact, Alison Thunder was Runner-up (or should it be 'Swimmer-up?') in Year Nine.

Our brave competitors in the Cross Country ran outstandingly well, putting McNeil in second place. Well done!

At the Inter-house Athletics, McNeil carried on the House Tradition of Excellence, some of our star athletes being Alison Thunder (Year Nine Runner-up), Katie Stannage (Year Ten Champion), Fiona Thunder (Year Eleven Champion) and Jackie Pearse (Year Twelve Champion). As if this were not sufficient success, McNeil also came second in the marching competition, proving just how coordinated and of-one-mind we really are.

Netball was also a sport in which McNeilians really shone. Both our Senior and Junior teams won. Our gymnastics team also won, dominating the whole competition.

Our House play, "The Room", was performed



# House

very professionally, especially considering the limited time we had to prepare it. Thanks and congratulations are deserved by Heidi (our Best Actress), Joanna Farrell (her obnoxious husband), Challis Wilson, Denise Barr, Sophie Owen and Penny Joyce for their time and talent. Thanks also to Challis for promoting the play and to all the McNeilians who gave up their lunch-times to paint violently orange curtains and china ducks.

Other brilliant arts performances were given by our debating teams and public speakers. Although we did not win over-all, competitors displayed self-confidence and clear thinking that left their rivals lost for words.

In the Functional Arts, McNeil participated admirably in all sections and were outstanding in the section for tissue-box covers! The Performing Arts day was an even better day for McNeil. We performed well enough in all sections to come out on top, contrary to rumour. Well done to everyone who performed. If you would like to participate next year, now is the time to start learning the guitar or the piano.

Thanks to our chief fund-raisers, Jayne Price and Andrea Mackenzie for all their work and organisation which literally paid off.

Well, McNeilians, you can all give yourselves a pat on the back. 1987 has been a series of successes because of your participation and hard work. If you keep it up, the two Fionas and Sophie should have no trouble in leading you to another over-all win.

*HEIDI STIMSON, HELEN DAVIS, JACKIE PEARSE*





# Stewart

The year looked like a bright one after the House choir competition where Stewart was remarkable for its bobbing baritones in Billy Joel's song "For The Longest Time."

It was then time to put on our bathers to train for the Inter-house swimming in which we managed to finish a creditable third, with a high number of standard points. Special congratulations must go to Pippa Dickson who was Champion of Year Nine and also to Karin Monego of Year Eleven for an outstanding performance.

With our feet once more firmly on the ground we tried our hand at tennis and all players did extremely well as both Senior and Junior teams came second. Unfortunately our skills were not at the same level on the volleyball court, but a lot of fun was had by all players.

Winter brought Stewart more success with the Inter-house hockey, as the Senior team achieved equal first place. The Juniors were not as fortunate, although they all played well. In the netball competition the Juniors did well to come fourth while the Seniors came sixth. Despite the results, all games were very enjoyable and the players all kept trying until the final whistle.

Now to the arts! Dorothy's most testing task was that of producing the House play, but she managed to stage an extremely enjoyable piece of drama "The In-group". Congratulations to all the cast and crew on a very successful production.

Public speaking was well supported although we saw the Year Eight-Ten speakers eliminated in the second round. Emma Jackson of Year Twelve did, however, manage to make the Final and gave a very entertaining talk to miss out narrowly on victory. Well done Emma!

Third term was the major time for arts with both the Functional



# House

and Performing Arts competitions. Due to a lot of support and the high standard of entries we came third. While we blitzed the bagpipe section in the Performing Arts we were not as successful over-all, but once again everyone had a lot of fun.

Emma Jackson and Peta White had a very busy and successful year as Service representatives. They organised two toffee stalls and a hot dog day to raise a total of \$490.00. Thanks to all girls who helped with these activities in any way.

Athletics and cross-country running were the last events on the sporting calendar and were once again enjoyed by all. Although we only managed to come fifth in the cross-country Natasha Lee and Mandy Ainslie both won their Year divisions, Eleven and Ten. Unfortunately Stewart was not the Champion House at the Athletics but we did come through and win the marching in grand style. Natasha Lee is also to be congratulated on being runner up for the Championship in Year Eleven.

A special thanks must go to all the staff, especially Mrs Heptinstall, for all their help and support throughout the year. This thank you also extends to the Year Twelves as without their help at the swimming, athletics and with both arts competitions we would have been lost. Last but not least, thank you to Georgie Evans and Natasha Lee for gladly returning lost property to its distraught owners.

Good luck to the 1988 officials, Kirsty, Sally and Georgie.

If they receive as much support as we did, then they will be in for a great year.

*SARAH RANKIN, LIZ KERR, DOROTHY HATCH*



# Summers

First of all, a very BIG thank you to everyone in Summers for their tremendous House Spirit and enthusiasm this year. While we may not have won everything, at least we had fun trying!

One of the highlights of the year was a party to celebrate Summers' Tenth Birthday. It was great to see many "old girls" reminiscing about their years as members of Summers House.

Our sporting achievements had their highs and lows. We started the year with a fifth placing in the Inter-house Swimming. That may not sound very outstanding, but we were easily the most enthusiastic House, with the most standard points, and fifth is certainly better than our being placed sixth in 1985 and 1986. Similarly, in the Inter-house Athletics we also gained fifth place, however once again there were many girls taking part. Special mention should be made of Fiona Reid (Runner-up, Year Eight) in the swimming, and Alison Mills, Julia Campbell and Janine Bruce (Runners-up in Years Eight, Ten and Twelve) in athletics. The enthusiasm of the Year Eights has amazed us all, with every girl representing Summers in at least two sports. I hope they can maintain their spirit right through to Year Twelve.

Our other inter-house sporting results were much better, the most notable being a first place in Junior volleyball, equal first in Senior hockey and second in the Senior volleyball. None of this would have been possible without the superhuman efforts of Sarah, who had the unenviable task of encouraging girls to participate and then, when swamped with volunteers, choosing the teams.

In the arts department, we have had a great year, starting with a first place in the debating. The Year Eight team (Sarah Steed, Fleur Hull, Dallas Gillam and Liz Keen) won the final, and the Year Nine team (Holly Ralph, Bettina Bowling, Hannah Vincent) were runners-



# House

up. We gained fourth place in the public speaking, with Sarah Steed and Lucette Gates both reaching the final.

The highlight was undoubtedly Renee's magnificent production of "Mrs Dooley's Table". Who will ever forget Kate Swinney stumbling up the stairs in "those" glasses, Lucette Gates being left at the altar, or Belinda Millen throwing a cream pie in Vanessa Stuart's face? Summers gained a well-deserved second place in the House Play Competition.

Next came the Functional Arts, in which we gained first place. This was a credit to everyone in the House, especially the Year Twelves who worked so hard collecting and cataloguing entries. Last, but not least was the Performing Arts, with Summers gaining a very creditable fourth place. Congratulations to Renee for her amazing motivational skills and organization.

Kate Swinney and Sally Brayshaw have also done a great job as Summers' Cot and Relief representatives, our major fundraising project this year being the sale of hot cross buns at Easter. They also organised two confectionery stalls, which proved popular with the rest of the School.

Thanks must go to all the Summers House tutors for their support throughout the year, especially Mrs Kotai-Ewers. How she survived a whole year trying to control Summers' Year Twelves, I'll never know.

We've all enjoyed 1987, and wish next year's officials, Caroline, Belinda and Sally, the best of luck. Keep up that wonderful Summers House Spirit, and may the next ten years be as successful as the first!

*JANINE BRUCE, SARAH STRATON, RENEE UNSWORTH*



# Junior School



# Junior School Report



## YEAR SEVEN CAMP

On 23rd March at eight o'clock, Year Seven left for Woodbury Boston Environmental School, Torbay. It was a six hour bus journey, but luckily most people were equipped with sickness pills.

We arrived at four o'clock where we were met by John, Johann, Forrest and Elli who greeted us warmly. We were then shown to our dormitories where we unpacked.

For the next hour, we were taught how to set traps without injuring the animal and finally, at six o'clock, we went into the bush for our first attempt at capturing an animal. We repeated this on Wednesday night as only two of the traps that we had put down were set off.

On our first 'full' day at camp we were made to go on a long, hot, tiring trek to Golden Gate Beach and then back. On the way back, we passed Shelley Beach where we dug trenches for that night's game of Foxholing. Everyone got very dirty digging the holes, but it was worth it, as we proved that night when we played.

The next day, we had a try at making damper and kites. Both of these activities were a great success, except that the damper turned out to be a bit sandy and someone's kite got stuck in a tree.

The big event on Thursday was going to the beach. We wore our bathers, but didn't go swimming. Instead, we tried to catch crabs, starfish and fish, using sieves, buckets and small lines. It was great fun.

That night we had a big concert. We did plays and recited poems and the Staff sang and played instruments. Miss Georgeson and Mrs Doyle did a terrific magic show too.

And so we came to the last day of camp. After tidying up our dormitories and packing, we set off on the long journey home.

Camp had been terrific!

*DEVIKA HOVELL, YEAR 7GE*

During the year the Junior School has been a hive of activity. Our Public Speaking Competition Finals were held on Open Day and resulted in many fine speeches by the finalists.

The winners were:

Year 1	Amanda Patterson
Year 2	Rebecca Vaughan
Year 3	Nicole Duckworth
Year 4	Camilla Campbell
Year 5	Elizabeth Shave
Year 6	Anna Robson
Year 7	Lara Edelman.

The Junior School was particularly well represented in the Carmichael scholarship winners for Year Eight.

JeJennifer Officer, Year Seven, won a full scholarship and Helen Wilcox and Lara Edelman were awarded half scholarships.

The combined Junior Schools' Concert was held this year in the Perth Concert Hall. Our item, "Beyond the Rainbow" was very well received, with lovely singing and colourful costumes. Special thanks go to Mrs Muir and Mrs Cohen, the accompanist.

The Choral Festival and Eisteddfod were again a highlight of the year, with the adjudicator being very complimentary about the quality of the girls' performances.

The Fair provided many opportunities for handicraft and other skills to be utilised and the girls enjoyed making things to sell.

Parents gave their time and helped in many aspects of School life during the year and this was greatly appreciated.

I hope the Christmas celebration and holiday

will prove a time of renewal and enjoyment for you and your families.

*JOY EVANS, Teacher in Charge Junior School*

## YEAR SIX CAMP

In term one, Year Six went on a very enjoyable camp to Donnelly River.

On the way to camp we stopped and ate our lunch at Glenn Karaleea Deer Park. There we fed many different types of animals and even walked up to the Big Apple.

Early the next day we went for a very educational drive through the forest where we sighted a six-hundred year old Karri tree. We were surrounded by many beautiful Karri, Jarrah and Marri trees. We also went on a thoroughly interesting nature walk on which we collected many different types of specimens. That night we had a serious though enjoyable quiz.

The following day, we visited Penny's Farm which was definitely the highlight of our camp. Wednesday night we had mini Olympics. (Played games.) This was tremendous fun.

On Thursday morning we departed for Pemberton. The work undertaken was learning about timber. We learnt more about timber in five minutes than we could in a whole day of school. (Joke.) On our way back to camp we stopped and visited a trout hatchery where we saw many species of trout and marron, and the occasional frog. That night we had a great concert.

The next morning we had to pack up and go, much to our disappointment.

We gave camp an overall rating of **BRILLIANT!**



**Junior School House Officials — First Half of the Year:** Back row — left to right: Emily Wendt, Margot Whittall, Caroline Jenkinson. Middle row — left to right: Devika Hovell, Kate Riley, Melissa Boyle, Michelle Duckworth, Jessica Edis, Emily Patterson, Lenore Munro. Front row — left to right: Lara Edelman, Emma Jackson, Sophie Nicoll, Cindy Webb, Kate Ripley, Clarissa House, Emma Lovel, Heidi Mostert.



**House Officials — Second Half of the Year:** Back row — left to right: Yonnene Pearce, Kendall Norgard, Helen Wilcox, Lian Koh, Natalie Ross, Miranda Williams, Kali Napier. Front row — left to right: Emma Caddy, Jessica Hart, Elizabeth Jackson, Catherine Anderson, Anna Head, Amanda Taseff, Catherine Forbes, Michelle Worland.

## SPINACH — A VEGETABLE THAT WAS CREATED TO BE BANNED!!!

Due to HEAVY research and much time wasted at my office desk, I have found many reasons why this vile, soggy, insult to vegetables, spinach, should be banned.

The most obvious reason of all, of course, is Popeye — that mad looney on television who jumps about injuring people severely as soon as he eats some spinach. But, of course, although it is a strange way of putting it, this is meant to tell us that spinach makes you big and strong yet young ladies are meant to be petite and feeble.

Now, we all know that most young people, unless they are totally mad, HATE spinach, but the problem is that the mothers of these poor children think that spinach is necessary to obtain a healthy diet. They think that iron is found only in spinach! Of course this is DEFINITELY not true. If this document manages to persuade God to ban spinach, people can get their precious iron from strawberries or if this is not enough, iron bars. (These can be bought at your local jail at a bargain price of \$100.00 a tonne and taste especially good with lots of butter and melted cheese.)

As everyone knows, the colour of spinach is green but my opinion is that too many things in the world are green. Such as the trees, the grass, Kermit the Frog, et cetera, et cetera.

Spinach should be red, meaning danger to warn poor, innocent people of its unfortunate existence.

And talking about red spinach, did anyone think of the colourblind people when spinach was created? The colourblind see spinach as bright red. I mean, who could want to eat red, sloppy, watery spinach, let alone green!

But while we're on colours, aren't we forgetting that green is the colour of mould? It also tastes like it. (In fact, I bet that spinach is some relation to mould! I'll have to look it up some day.)

The banning of spinach really is a serious matter and I'm sure many people would agree that if spinach was banned I'd be saving many mothers and children lots of pain and hard work. If spinach had been banned a long time ago, I, myself, would have been saved a lot of hard work and unnecessary research.

Now one last point. Spinach goes off very quickly unless it is kept in the deep freeze and, of course, if you haven't got a deep freeze, you would have to send it to Antarctica or somewhere like that.

So join with me and help to ban spinach by signing the petition on the next page.

THANK YOU.

DEVIKA HOVELL, Year 7

## A LIMERICK

You know a pig is a hog  
And can tell a cat from a dog;  
But it's perfectly true  
That all of them do  
Look very alike in thick fog.

ELIZABETH JACKSON, Year 6

## MY LIFE IN MALAYSIA

In Malaysia I went to school. I lived in a big white house.

When my Grandma died we moved into her house.

I had friends. I had cats. In winter it was still sunny and

hot. In my white house I had a swimming pool and wild dogs.

There were two of them.

I miss all my friends in Malaysia.

Daddy works in a cocoa plantation.

He works for himself.

YASMINA MASTAN, Year 3

## THE FAN

Slowly,  
Gathering up speed like a racing car,  
Whirring round and round,  
Faster and faster it gets,  
Until suddenly wind spurts from the whizzing blades,  
Papers fly through the air like frightened birds,  
And the room is utter chaos,  
Still collecting speed it dares someone to turn it off.

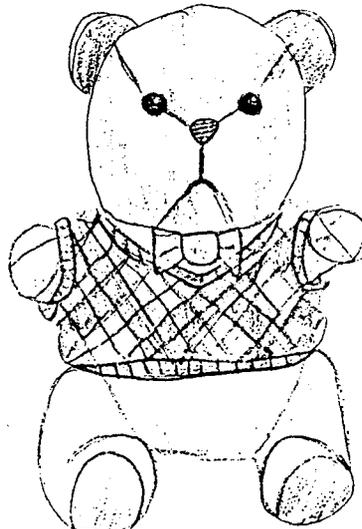
Its adventurous white arms reach out dangerously,

The posters cower against the wall  
And the paint peels from the ceiling in fright.

Just when it reaches top speed,  
A daring finger flicks the switch.

As it slows down it looks around evilly,  
For the person who stopped all his excitement,  
But all that can be seen is A mess of paper and books.

CINDY WEBB, Year 7



## BAN PEANUT PASTE

It is all very well and good for the monkeys on the peanut paste jars to smile but unless we want to be like Tarzan — swinging through the trees or grow fur and a long tail, PEANUT PASTE SHOULD BE BANNED!!

Peanut paste is sticky! After eating a peanut paste sandwich your mouth will be covered with it so . . . you wipe it off with your hands. Oh no! Now your hands are covered with it! Quickly, wipe it on your school skirt. Ugh, it's stuck there too! Hurry, wipe it somewhere else on your friend's school skirt! Oh dear, now it's stuck to her too. It stains! The end of a friendship!! BAN PEANUT PASTE!!

You are absolutely sick and tired of picking the little pieces of peanut out of your teeth and decide to do something about it. So, the next time you go shopping you buy SMOOTH paste instead of CRUNCHY. All excited you rush home to try it. A great, big heaped up spoonful — MMM?? You pop it in your mouth with great relish. Ugh, even thick toffee cannot compare to his! Your throat is clogged up and your jaws are aching trying to swallow this massive lump in your mouth. But the more saliva that comes into your mouth the gooier it gets. Thick, sloppy, gooey, unable to be swallowed. Never before, never again. BAN PEANUT PASTE!!

After eating a delicious (????) peanut paste toast before breakfast you cut up your crisp bacon and eggs and taste a mouthful. How revolting! All your breakfast smells delicious but tastes of peanut paste! That awful smell and aftertaste! And have you ever KISSED anyone who has just eaten peanut paste? Revolting!! BAN PEANUT PASTE.

Whilst eating a gooey peanut paste sandwich, somebody accidentally bumps you. Without your knowing, the peanut paste covers your beautiful plaited hair. That night, on running a comb through your hair you discover an extra thick knot, but all the comb does is squelch through it, which means you have to waste this country's supply of water by having a shower and washing your hair! BAN PEANUT PASTE.

The government has come to a conclusion on reading this story that legal action should be taken to ban peanut paste! So join me in a protest from all the kids of the nation — BAN PEANUT PASTE!

LARA EDELMAN, Year 7

The tree stands, calm, protecting,  
Like a shepherd  
Casting watchful glances over its charges  
Guiding and gentle  
yet firm.

Presiding a loyal king over a forest of loyal subjects

Like a living creature, it sighs

Resigning itself to an everlasting fate of being a "Women's Weekly" magazine.

HELEN WILCOX, Year 7

## THE PERSON I ADMIRE

There are a lot of people whom I admire but the one who stands out most in my mind is my grandmother. She is one of the kindest, nicest people I have ever known.

Although my grandmother is 74 years old she still is able to run a farm and helps my grandfather feed the cattle, standing on the back of the truck and throwing out the feed. My mum always says that Granny is much fitter than she is. I think my grandmother is very kind. She always seems to be helping people in trouble: campers who have lost their way, brownies who get caught in the rain and end up sleeping in Granny's shed, and children who get lost in supermarkets.

She is also very good to stray animals. She has pet kangaroos, a donkey, three cats, two dogs, peacocks, turkeys, guinea fowl, a pet wild duck that she rescued when it was a duckling, a kookaburra that only has one leg, and she usually has one or two pet calves that she feeds.

When we go to stay at her farm she always makes it good fun. In winter the fire goes all night and in the morning we get up and watch T.V. in front of the fire and Granny always brings us a hot cup of Milo.

*JANE RAFFERTY, Year 6*



## SEND A SHIVER

The hunter moves slowly  
Behind bushes creeping creeping  
Then a shot!  
What's he got?  
Bang! bang!  
Now two more.  
Oh no, he hit his dog!  
He makes a grave.  
On a day the mist sweeps around the grave  
Mothers clutch their children tight who hear  
The bark of the lonely dog.

*NATALIE B., Year 4*

## RAIN DROPS

One day it was sprinkling  
very lightly  
So I went out in my raincoat  
Splash Splash I go  
But no flowers can I see  
So back home I go.

*BREE CALDWELL, Year 2*

## WOMAN OF THE FUTURE

The girl who walks quietly alone is . . .  
The greediness of her older brother  
The shyness of her mother  
She is the multiplying, adding, dividing and  
Subtracting, she's learned at school.  
She is the eyes of her dear, old grandma,  
And the long legs of her father.  
She is the trickling of the waterfall  
She's the barking of her dog.  
She is the stain of windows  
She is the gracefulness of a swan.  
She is like an eaglet breaking out of its egg  
To become an eagle, soaring high above all  
others  
As she is the woman of the future.

*EMILY WENDT, Year 7*

## CHESS QUEEN

Poised  
Arrogant  
Securely guarded  
Waiting for attack  
She follows the enemies' approach  
Tall and stiff, closely regarding her subject's  
movement  
Confidently knowing that she holds the key to  
success in this silent battle.

*LARA EDELMAN, Year 7*

## THE WIND

The weather forecast,  
Is the wind will blow fast  
The wind will blow  
fast today!

Tie a string on your hat.  
As a matter a fact,  
The wind will blow  
fast today!

As it will fly,  
And you will cry,  
As your hat is blown away!

*EMMA HEWITT, Year 3*

## THE SKELETON

There's a winy griny skeleton that lives in  
my house with very floppy bones. He munches  
and crunches all day long. He never eats  
anything because he's very strong. All night  
he rattles the roof and makes me scared in my  
bed!

*JENNY MEYER, Year 3*

## FLOODS AND PUDDLES

Floods and puddles  
The world is in a muddle  
What shall we do?  
There's water in my shoe  
I'm sneezing  
I'm snoring  
Floods are boring  
It's a horrible day  
I can't go out to play  
It's raining cats and dogs  
And outside there's a big fat bleary fog.

*SARAH SWAIN, Year 4*

## THE VACUUM CLEANER

The vacuum cleaner is an anteater  
looking for ants,  
She looks under the beds and on the shelves.  
She's fast,  
She's hungry,  
She grows fatter and fatter every time she sucks  
the dust up.  
She can be loud,  
She can be soft,  
It really depends on what breed you buy!

*ANDREA NIELSEN, Year 7*

## SAVE THE SEALS

Small, white on the ice, just a blob,  
Unaware of the hunter's club,  
Mother gone to catch dinner,  
Small, white, very timid.  
Thudding boots closing in,  
I hate to think what's following.  
Poor, innocent little things,  
Killed just for ladies' vanity.

*BECKY LUTTRELL, Year 6*

# Year 8



**Year 8 HTG Baird:** *Back row:* C. Bell, S. Triggs, T. Crombie, C. Hulcup, S. Webb, N. Allan, E. Easton, K. Webb, S. Allchurch, W. Lee. *Front row:* S. Battley, S. Gain, M. Chapman, E. Hope, T. Cooper, C. Cooper, J. Nottle, P. Cooke, P. Sansom.



**Year 8 Carmichael:** *Back row:* T. Menzies, Mason, C. Barr, A. Evans, P. Crewe, F. Gardiner, C. Piper, S. Weaver, S. Crossing, D. Ventourous, A. Pidgeon, T. Adonis. *Row 1:* K. Savic, K. Evans, J. Donald, V. Patterson, F. Stewart, Mrs Gadsden, A. White, J. Ramage, S. Hutton, M. Telfer.



**Ferguson Year 8 HTG:** *Back row:* C. Murray, K. Houghton, S. Walsh, F. Mackie, K. Lawrence, R. Sounness, S. Voce, T. Forward, K. Hinton, S. Mackie. *Front row:* E. Smith, Z. Turner, K. Jasper, S. Jenour, Mrs Cuneo, N. Grant, S. Stirling, V. Patton, N. Giblett, E. Burt.



**Year 8 HTG McNeil:** *Back row:* J. Crone, A. Ladyman, T. Parkin, S. Kelly, P. Horrex, N. Kelly, C. Hebbard, M. Bush, P. Syms, T. Johns. *Front row:* C. Morrison, J. Lee, L. Lovell, A. McLarty, Mrs Nichols, J. Ryan, K. Broadbent, S. Lapsley.



**Year 8 HTG Stewart:** *Back row:* S. Pratt, R. Dean, S. Tasker, J. Skipworth, M. Goff, S. Bell, B. Andrew, J. West, S. Pye. *Front row:* L. Pearce, E. Rigg, E. Newland, C. Simenson, Mr Rennie, S. Foreman, C. Lowe, A. Shepherdson, N. Keating.



**Year 8 HTG Summers:** *Back row:* S. Steed, E. Keen, A. Mills, N. Trenorden, M. Norgard, K. Moir, A. Svensson, A. Stringfellow, A. Spragg, H. Wright, D. Gillam. *Front row:* Mrs Hockings, N. Hyde, E. McKenzie, C. Williams, E. Schuberg, F. McKenzie, N. Riggall, T. Courtney, F. Hull, C. Gorden, E. Churches, F. Reid, Mrs Moon.

# Our Camp to Rottnest

Year Eight P.L.C. assembled at the Fremantle Wharf amidst great confusion. After waiting a while we finally boarded the boat, and during the journey to Rotto everyone had fun, bought out the canteen and was seasick.

When we got to Rottnest everyone scrambled off the boat and staggered into the shade of the Information office to wait for about three quarters of an hour until the bus came.

Finally we heard a clap bang clatter and saw a bus rumbling its way towards us. We elbowed our way to the front with amazing dexterity and plonked our tired bodies on to the seats.

After a bumpy trip there, we were ushered into the dining room for a lunch of spaghetti and mince.

After lunch, baggage was collected and we were shown to our cottages/dorms. At first the cottages looked pretty grey and grim but after a bit of 'living in', they livened up.

We (McNeil) went back to the hall to make Valentine's Day cards (as well as exchange a bit of juicy gossip). Some of the cards turned out really well. (One person was trying to sell hers for a dollar. I don't think she had many buyers.)

After dinner we had a quiz night. Our table came about equal fourth with eight others. We were then trotted back to our cottages and told to go to bed. We were far too excited for that, but after talking until about 12.30p.m. we fell asleep. The next morning we were up bright and early, ready to start the day.

First thing was breakfast. After breakfast McNeil trotted down to the beach for aerobics and beach cricket. Aerobics was tiring but cricket was fun. Our team won! Then we headed back to the hall for kite-making. (I will not go into that because most people's kites were not very successful.)

After lunch was a history ramble to the settlement. This was the chance we had been waiting for, so we rushed back to our cottages and grabbed our purses. The walk was quite enjoyable and interesting, especially the visit to tent-land where we learned that it used to be a graveyard. What we were really waiting for, however, was the chance to visit the shops! After spending most of our money we trudged back to camp, happy with our purchases.

We were very tired after that walk but we had to go down to the beach for a sandcastle competition. Some of them were very good, the winning creation being a car.

After dinner there was a movie being shown called "Bluefire Lady" as well as some Year Eight film masterpieces.

The night was Friday 13th but most people slept well that night.

Next morning our cottage paid early morning calls and got ready for breakfast. After breakfast everyone was busy cleaning up the cottages and packing. When this was finished, our House was assigned to make a movie. We were divided into two groups, one doing a murder scene and the other a film about someone stealing Twisties.

After our attempts at being movie stars and producers we walked into town to spend the remainder of our money and to leave the island. At twelve we had lunch and boarded the boat. Finally it left and we sailed into Fremantle. Most of us were glad to be back on the mainland, though it had been a pretty good camp.

NERIDA KELLY



## Year Eight Fun Day



In second term, a fun day was arranged for all Year Eight girls at P.L.C. with the Scotch and Christ Church Year Eights. As the day grew closer, there was mounting excitement amongst the Year Eights at P.L.C. On Saturday everyone eagerly awaited the chime of two o'clock. Bundling themselves into their mother's or father's car, they raced off to P.L.C. After we arrived, and when the boys had been persuaded not to stand on the opposite side of the quadrangle, we were divided up into several groups. Each group alternated between several games — new imaginative ones that we never thought existed and some familiar ones such as softball and hockey (in the gym).

After playing a few games, it was time for the long-awaited afternoon tea, consisting of hot-dogs, donuts and soft drinks. Everyone gulped them down hungrily, and then we "socialized" in the gym for another hour.

Then, all too soon, it was time for the hyperactive students to be picked up and taken home. Another Fun Day was over.

CASSANDRA WALSH

## ME. BORN FOR THE FUTURE

I am a child,  
I am all that I feel,  
Longing for a sip,  
Of icy water,  
To quench my stone dry throat,  
after a long day of playing tennis.  
Full of butterflies as the nervousness GROWS,  
Before the ballet performance  
Hurt,  
When I haven't a partner for P.E.

I am all that I hear,  
"Clean out the rabbit cage"  
"Hurry up"  
"Dinner!"  
Loud splashes in summer when I spend my day  
by the pool.  
The rustle of leaves along the pavement.

I am all that I see,  
Trees swaying in the distance,  
Shadows,  
Continuously following me.  
Boys squabbling over chocolate.  
A football being marked and kicked.

I am all that I know,  
Smoking is a health hazard,  
A laugh a day keeps the doctor away.  
Look before you leap,  
Every cloud has a silver lining.

I am all that I taste,  
All day suckers clinging to my teeth.  
Icecream,  
Soothing my tongue.  
Citrus juices tingling my tastebuds.

I am all of those things  
And I am like a tiny chick.  
And those make up my egg shell.  
But every day I peck one hole in this egg,  
And soon,  
Very soon,  
I will peck away all of my problems within it,  
And be free from this shell,  
Because, I was born for the future.

LIZZIE BURT, Year 8



**Swimming Year 8:** Left to right — Back row: S. Stirling, C. Hulcup, A. Mills, L. Lovell, C. Hebbard, S. Pye, E. Keane. Row 2: C. Murray, K. Houghton, E. Newland, T. Cooper, A. Spragg. Row 1: C. Cooper, F. Reid, H. Wright, K. Savic.

## GRANDPA TREE

The leaves rustle with the breeze  
Branches and twigs are old  
A face on the gnarled old bark  
Is a story still untold.

It must have taken centuries  
For him to grow this tall.  
A great eucalyptus tree  
Charred bark and all.

He stretches silent in the bush  
Except for the bustle of ants,  
The scurrying of beetles  
Where he peacefully stands.

Night falls and he rests.  
The creatures of the night  
Caress him with their mournful calls  
Enchanting him till daylight.

CASSANDRA WALSH, Year 8

## A WINTER'S NIGHT!

I love to lie in bed  
and listen to the rain thunder down  
onto the galvanized roof  
like iron pelts from a gun,  
And listening to the boiling sea  
thrust the waves onto  
the water-logged beach.  
Or seeing lightning flashing across the sky  
like a match — only to be blown out  
by the howling wind as it wraps itself  
around the defenceless trees  
And seeing the black thunderous clouds  
scuttling across the black ferocious sky.  
An eerie mist stalks the sleeping city.  
Its mysterious icy fingers wrap around me  
As I shiver in my sleep.  
As the sky bellows I wake up  
and watch the newly washed dawn  
bring the world back from the laundry —  
newly washed from sin and hatred  
and turned into a world of love and friendship.

ALISON MILLS, Year 8



## THE LOUNGE ROOM

The lounge room is as warm as toast.  
My brother is huddled up in a corner like a  
little white mouse,  
And the cat, a bag of bones, is sprawled on  
the carpet.  
The fire is an orange tiger, hissing and spitting  
behind the grate.  
My father is a giant, slumped on the coach and  
snoring loudly.  
Through the window, I can see the lightning  
splitting the sky in two, and hear the rain  
striking the glass.  
The thunder roars in anger, but I ignore it and,  
like a turtle, pull my head back into this lovely,  
cosy shell we call the lounge room.

SAMANTHA WEAVER, Year 8. (Awarded book token in 1987  
Young Writers' Contest)



# Year 8



**Year 8 Netball:** Row 3: A. Evans, N. Trenorden, A. Spragg, K. Lawrence. Row 2: C. Cooper, K. Broadbent, S. Triggs, P. Cooke. Row 1: T. Crombie, S. Lapsley, T. Cooper.



**Hockey Year 8:** Left to right — Row 1: A. Shepherdson, F. Reid, J. Ryan, C. Low. Row 2: J. Skipworth, K. Houghton, Z. Turner, E. Easton. Row 3: C. Hulcup, M. Norgard, F. Gardiner, S. Webb, C. Hebbard, C. Walsh.



**Tennis Year 8:** Left to right — Back row: A. Evans, P. Cooke, C. Low, C. Sorensen, M. Bush, L. Lovell, J. Crone, T. Forward, K. Houghton. Row 2: S. Voce, E. Smith, D. Gillam, S. Battley, K. Hinton, T. Crombie, N. Riggall, K. Lawrence, C. Murray. Row 1: C. Walsh, S. Turner, P. Horrex, K. Webb, A. Mills.



**Year 8 Basketball Team:** Row 3: M. Goff, E. Easton, S. Voce, M. Bush, C. Walsh, A. Mills, C. Piper. Row 2: L. Lovell, K. Houghton, P. Horrex, C. Morrison, J. Crone. Row 1: S. Lapsley, A. Wilson, K. Savic, P. Sansom.

# Year 9



**Year 9 McNeil:** *Back row:* C. Collins, E. Frichot, M. White, K. Langdon, J. King, J. McLarty, J. Munkton, R. Moore. *Centre row:* N. Frichot, S. Hill, T. Davies, K. Munro, N. Thomas, N. Jackson, J. Loaring. *Front row:* M. Egan, H. Hayler, K. Weekes, A. Thunder, R. Paterson, K. Joyce, J. Munro, Miss Raston.



**Year 9 Stewart:** *Back row:* F. Young, M. Brown, R. Schonell, C. McKellar, M. Preston, N. McCandless, K. Hantke. *Row 2:* R. Winkel, K. Prickett, A. McCandless, R. Stone, P. Dickson, Y. Ramsey, E. Penny, S. Wegner. *Row 1:* M. Bennett, K. Cobbold, S. Neil-Smith, N. Richardson, J. Stewart, Mrs Smith.



**Year 9 Summers:** *Back row:* Mrs Mills, K. Gara, E. Georgiades, K. Bruce, T.M. Davies, J. Rowe, L. Clarke. *Row 2:* N. Telford, B. Bowling, G. Lowe, L. Micke, S. Tidy, G. Unsworth. *Row 1:* A. Humphries, J. Marr, E. Clarkson, H. Vincent, H. Ralph, S. Spencer.

# Year 9



**Year 9 Baird:** *Back row:* C. Glatz, M. Broerse, T. Sim, K. Spinley, D. Wilkinson, S. Brooks, A. Williams.  
*Row 2:* Mrs Scott, G. Cotton, S. Sudholz, M. Morgan, A. Petros, D. Goldthorpe, K. Turton. *Row 1:* B. Robertson, K. Drandic, S. Vau, R. Sermon, M. Chilvers, J. Davis, N. Erskin, Mrs Lannagin.



**Year 9 Carmichael:** *Back row:* K. Witber, L. Argyle, P. Ventourous, L. Bolton, S. Foreman, E. Clement, F. Miller. *Row 2:* K. Warren, D. Sutherland, L. Wetherall, S. Elderfield, B. Moore, L. Sharbanee. *Row 1:* J. Cornwall, B. Hartz, S. Missal, A. Pinnick, M. Hardie, F. Jayaramen, Miss Sharp.



**Year 9 Ferguson:** *Left to right — Back row:* M. Roberts, A. Hopkins, T. Russell, S. Bardill, A. Mercer, E. Mazzucchelli, M. Williams. *Row 2:* Miss Harrington, F. Thompson, A. Motherwell, R. Martin, K. Anderson, L. Young, H. Way. *Row 1:* E. Waddell, K. Cooper, J. Pilmer, B. Morris, A. Ang, K. Barrett, Mrs Millar.

## WHY ME??

I stared at the doctor in disbelief. "No?" I said one inch of hope still with me. He slowly shook his head. "I'm sorry", he said. "You sit there with no problems in the world and me . . . me? You don't have it, you . . . "I'm really sorry, Paul", he interrupted as he lay a restraining hand on my arm. But he couldn't stop me. My body, which had once been numb was now pounding with energy. "You . . ." I shouted at him before jumping from my seat. I took one fleeting look at him and was surprised to see him slouched on his desk, his face buried in his hands. I pushed this from my mind as I ran through the surgery, oblivious to all the pitiful stares I received. I had obviously been very loud.

I reached my car, parked just near the surgery, with my face flushed and my heart pounding furiously enough to shatter my rib cage. I roughly wiped away the beads of perspiration that dotted my forehead. I hated those little liquid dots, they were the first telltale sign.

I ripped open the car door, for once not noticing the shiny redtop or the imported leather upholstery. I had no care for trivial matters.

It was when I was seated in my car hand poised to turn the key that the realization hit me. I was so scared, very scared. All my life I'd worked my heart out so I could grow old in peace, leaving enough money so my children could grow up comfortably and happily. My children! God, I'd never see Rosy grow up. I thought of my beautiful baby only four months old. And Elizabeth . . . how could I tell Elizabeth . . .?

My mind shut off as the first tears made a path from my eyes down the side of my face. The trickles grew bigger as my body became more and more aware of my predicament until my tears turned to sobs which racked my body and left me, chest heaving, gasping for breath.

When all my energy had been spent I lay, exhausted from the emotion, head slumped on the steering wheel. I tried to blot out all the thoughts from entering my head. My body in a hospital bed, i.v. drips in both arms, face pale and deathly. Dying, death, dying, . . . My whole life seemed to flash before my eyes. The good and the bad — the excitement of my new baby sister, the jealousy, my first day of school, my first job interview, being chased by the next door neighbour's dog. Now that was terrifying, but nothing, nothing, I thought, with a wry smile, could be as terrifying or . . . or as emotional as this.

AIDS! Hell, I don't even really know what it does. Wasn't it only gay guys or junkies that got it?? Not me. Me, Paul Gavshon a hardworking, intelligent guy. Hell!! Why me? Why not some hopeless bum off the street. Why not some prostitute walking around with



needles in each pocket? Why me? I've got a beautiful wife. I've always been faithful to, and the most beautiful child any man could ever want, a four month old little girl. Hell, I don't even know why or how I got it.

I lifted my weary arm till I just touched the metal of the rear view mirror. The coldness of the metal seemed to jerk me awake and I shakily pulled myself up so I was looking directly into my mirror. I roughly wiped my eyes on my shirt sleeve and looked.

But it wasn't me. My eyes saw it was a stranger, someone I'd never seen before. My eyes were red and raw from crying. Dark brown hair usually neat and orderly, now tousled and ruffled; my face flushed smudged and tear-stained.

I stared at my once handsome face slowing transforming, in my mind into a hideous ugly mask of death. This picture my mind drew for me is exactly what I feel my future holds in store for me. Nothing, absolutely nothing, I thought bitterly. I had no future, unless you call hospital rooms, drugs, doctors, pain, a future. I didn't. I'd call it a nightmare, one from which you never wake until that day when I didn't wake.

Hell, I was only twenty-seven. I had years to go, or at least I thought I had.

I must go home now. Elizabeth will be worried something's happened to me.

GAVSHONN (Paul)

Only 27, young, active healthy. We loved him very much!

Killed in a car crash.

Mum and Dad

GAVSHONN (Paul)

23.3.87

As the result of a car crash. Too young, too beautiful, too healthy to go. Each time the sun shines on sparkling waters your love will be remembered.

ELIZABETH

## WHAT DO I WEAR?

Pick up a thread,  
Wind it down?  
And . . . nearly . . . ahh through,  
Now start again.  
A, B, C . . . 1, 2, 3,  
A, B, C, D . . . 1, 2, 3, 4,  
Finished.  
Next grade,  
Needle through LOOP,  
Wind it round,  
Oh no!  
Dropped  
a  
stitch,

Back to grade 2,  
 $10 + 6 = 16$  and  $2 \div 1 = 2$   
tick tick all right.  
Promoted to grade 3,  
Knit one, purl one, knit one,  
purl one  
That's one sleeve  
Next one,  
Grade 7,  
Last year,  
Last day,  
BOO HOO bye,  
2  
sleeves, Front and back to do,  
Year 9,  
English  
Maths, French and Science,  
Click Clack, Click Clack,  
Knit, knit, knit.  
All finished,  
Year 12,  
Sew it together,  
T.E.E.  
CLICK CLACK knit,  
Oh Good! passed,  
Job interview,  
What do I wear?

SARA-JANE ELDERFIELD, Year 9  
(Prize-winner Young Writers' Contest for 1987)

HOLLY RALPH, Year 9



## WE WERE HEROES

I am in space! You cannot believe the excitement that is bottled up inside me at this moment. At any minute it must explode. I feel I am writing down my experiences of today for future reference, to remember how I felt on 23rd of June, 1989.

I woke up this morning with a high sense of anticipation, and of course I was a little bit anxious at the same time. Many space ships and rockets had failed to launch into space properly, and their astronauts had perished. But I tried not to think of that as I hurried through the usual procedures for each morning. As I ate my breakfast, I chuckled inwardly, thinking that this time next day I would be eating my pre-packed meal out among the stars.

I hurriedly stepped into the silver space-suit and put on the large shoes. They seemed rather heavy and cumbersome, but then I reminded myself that in space, everything is totally weightless. Joining my fellow astronauts, we then went through the inevitable formalities, last minute instructions, checking equipment and good-luck wishes from the President. I was practically jumping up and down on the spot, wanting to run and jump into that rocket and blast off.

However, my impatience did me no good for it was a full two hours later before we were permitted to occupy the rocket. As we left the

huge tower that stood piercing the clouds next to 'our' rocket, a great cheer swept over us and drowned us like a tidal wave. I looked up and saw a sea of people, large and small, all yelling, waving flags, waving frantically or just smiling. Then it hit me like a punch in the stomach. I was not just going up into that inky blackness for NASA and scientists all over the nation. I was doing it for the whole of the American people. In their eyes we were heroes, living a dream which they could never fulfil.

That short moment in my life, standing on that walkway from the tower to the rocket, will stay with me forever. I just stood there soaking it in, and the fact that those millions of people had entire faith in me made me feel like a giant.

Once we were strapped upside down in the rocket, the countdown began. All kinds of emotions were fighting inside of me. I was excited, scared, worried and curious. What was it like out there?

An hour later, the boosters on the rocket roared and I felt myself moving up, up, up . . . Looking out the window I saw the continent of America spread out before me like a map. "This is it," I thought to myself. "You're rocketing into space!"

We are on our way to the moon and I am finding out things all the time. I'll never, ever have another experience like this in my life.

KIEREN GARA, Year 9





**Year 9 Swim Team:** Back row: T. Hantke, F. Young, N. McCandless, J. Rowe, T.M. Davies, E. Mazzucchelli. Row 2: N. Telford, A. Thunder, L. Morgan, L. Argyle, A. McCandless. Row 1: R. Moore, P. Dickson, J. Davis, J. Pilmer.



**Junior Hockey:** Left to right — Row 1: G. Cotton, B. Moore, M. Egan, P. Moir, K. Turton. Row 2: J. Hicks, R. Sermon, R. Turnseck, A. Thunder, R. Watson, K. Patiniotis. Row 3: T. Russell, J. Kopke, A. Major, S. Vaughan, M. Blechynden. Row 4: S. Robinson, J. Reid, K. Sutherland, J. Grove, R. Bushell, J. Horrex.

**Year 8, 9, 10 Athletics Team:** Row 6: S. Argyle, S. Murray, B. Some, M. Green, B. Watson, S. Way, G. Dutry, P. Joyce, S. Gasiorowski, T. Sim. Row 5: J. Nunn, F. Johnson, E. Clement, N. McCandless, K. Langdon, C. Glatz, T. Davies, S. Bardill, R. Winckel. Row 4: J. Perryman, K. Davenport, A. Pearse, E. Easton, K. Lawrence, M. Bush, A. Thunder, E. Mazzucchelli, K. Gara, K. Bruce, A. Mercer. Row 3: N. Mill, S. Allchurch, T. Crombie, J. Campbell, A. Evans, A. Mills, K. Hinton, A. Pidgeon, T. Menzies-Mason. Row 2: K. Stannage, P. Cooke, J. Sears, C. Murray, C. Simenson, T. Adonis, D. Gillam, J. Skipworth, J. Munkton. Row 1: S. Vaughan, A. Ainslie, C. Cooper, M. Egan, E. Burt, E. Wilson, S. Drandic, N. Fricot, H. Wright.





**Junior Softball Team:** Row 4: S. Bardill, J. Perryman, M. Kelly, K. Sutherland. Row 3: J. Nunn, M. Green, P. Joyce, J. Campbell, G. Dutry. Row 2: B. Somes, L. Jasson, A. Major, A. Pearse. Row 1: M. Hayes, S. Drandic, M. Egan, J. Grove. Absent: S. Yu, L.J. Davies.



**Junior Tennis:** Back row: L.J. Davies, E. Mazzucchelli, T.M. Davies, K. Patiniotis, N. Telford. Row 3: J. Nunn, J. Stockwell, P. Joyce, K. Hantke, R. Watson, S. Warner, L. Cohen, S. Argyle. Row 2: B. Miles, S. Way, M. Ainsley, J. Perryman, L. Disley, J. Horrex, B. Watson. Row 1: A. Pinnick, M. Egan, J. Grove, M. Hayes, J. Lang.



**Junior Basketball Team:** Row 3: J. Nunn, S. Murray, J. Sears, G. Dutry. Row 2: M. Green, B. Somes, S. Warner, E. Hobday. Row 1: S. Drandic, K. Hantke, J. Olson, N. King.



**Junior Netball:** Row 3: S. Argyle, P. Joyce, D. McCarthy, E. Clement, J. Perryman, B. Somes. Row 2: S. Drandic, S. Gasiorowski, A. Pearse, J. Campbell, J. Nunn, L. Davies. Row 1: J. Lang, K. Hantke, L. Jasson, A. Ainslie.



# Year 10



**Year 10 HTG Baird:** Row 3: B. Purser, G. Coupland, R. Bushell, D. McCarthy, S. Smith, S. Milston, K. Taylor, J. Nunn. Row 2: A. Illet, A. Gorey, J. Baker, A. Major, F. Jensen. Row 1: H. Fox, E. Petros, S. Fox, A. Chapman, F. Johnson, G. Little, C. Aynsley. Teachers: Mr Collier, Mrs Rogers.



**Year 10 Carmichael:** Back row: K. Crossing, S. Jayaraman, G. Dutry, C. Riemer, B. Sheldon, S. Vaughan, R. Williams. Middle row: J. Lang, S. Bosich, J. Pidgeon, J. Olson, N. Tostevin, K. Sutherland, E. Hobday, A. Shaw, E. Leys. Front row: E. Wyche, J. Emery, B. Ventouras, Mrs G. Bull, K. Officer, N. Young.



**Year 10 Ferguson:** Left to right — Back row: C. Pilmer, K. Elliot, E. Henriques, L. Cohen, S. Warner, A. Field, K. Gray, J. Sears. Row 2: K. Davenport, J. Grove, T. Head, A. Korsgaard, E. Houghton, L. Williams, J. Hicks. Row 1: Mrs Moir, C. Eftos, K. Dolling, R. Fornaro, B. Miles, S. Gasiorowski, S. Way, G. Jeffery, Mrs Hetherington.

# Year 10



**Year 10 McNeil:** *Left to right — Back row:* T. Congram, R. Watson, A. Pearse, M. Kelly, P. Joyce, B. Somes. *Row 2:* Mrs Stewart, N. Telford, J. Horrex, D. Platt, S. Xouris, J. Osborne, N. Mill. *Row 1:* B. Gwynne, K. Stannage, K. Gwynne, K. Robson, L. Disley, K. Thomas, N. King.



**Year 10 Summers HTG:** *Back row:* R. Reynolds, L. Davies, S. Murray, N. Brownfield, M. Green, J. Campbell, S. Robinson, J. Smith. *Row 2:* S. Blumann, N. Golik, J. Lilleyman, J. Riggall, P. Moir, J. Reid, K. Hocking, Mrs C. Ivers. *Row 1:* Mrs Curelic, F. Churches, L. Khan, J. Samuel, K. Thomas, C. Woolhouse, H. Milne. *Absent:* K. Bloffwitch.



**Year 10 Stewart:** *Left to right — Back row:* M. Blythe, J. Foreman, S. McAlwey, S. Argyle, K. Stewart, K. Ritchie, B. Watson. *Row 2:* Mrs Pidgeon, Z. Lester, S. Evans, J. Perryman, V. Stewart, S. Chadwick, K. Patiniotis. *Row 1:* S. Bickford, P. Gellard, S. Ritchie, F. Scott, J. Kopke, M. Hayes, J. Sindle, A. Ainslie.

## THE UNTIMELY

I hold in my hand the four factors of your life.  
Queue to the left to play the game.  
Who dares . . .

Dares.

I, the croupier will deal for you.

The suit of hearts, an encounter of human  
compassion,

Understanding, Love

A diamond

Determination, Ambition, Generation.

The clubs are for Luck, Fate, Unknown

And Spade is death.

Welcome! To the game of life,

You choose your cards.

Pick a card, any card

The Game only ends when you lift a spade.

Take a chance with love

Take a chance with fate

Choose your ambition

Choose your death

Take a chance on your life

Lift the card

Slowly wipe the sweat from your brow

Carefully turn the card

A spade

Dies.

Welcome! To the Game of life.

Your

Cards?

*FELICITY CHURCHES, Year 10*

*(Awarded a book token in 1987 Young Writers' Contest)*

## THE TEMPEST

There is the banging of the clock, the empty hall with slippared footsteps, his tempered eyes which glare into a head which is hammered with noise. A starry page on an empty night.

Set in a historical shack, a play is running. Actors are apes and actresses gorillas. They all live in a merry tree with yellow trunks and peach leaves. They all smoke green cigars and wear celestial ties; all of them, but one.

One hissing note of monotony streaks through the open door. In a night where no fire warms, one being, gaunt and happy, stands. This being stands alone with only the wind as his humble partner.

Straying eyes become one as a rash of complaints disturbs the man from his dream. "It 's not possible sir. It can't be done." "Let him try to do it." A spurt of murmured accusations — reactions. Again the chisels and gavels break open into a free run.

A lowly woman sweeps the stage, gathering it with her eyes. People, excited and smiling, join their hands in an uproar of silence. A blaring noise rushes out of a box from a microphone. The talk has begun.

There is a box of light in the corner of the room. The solitary man steps with great leaps over to the box. No, it is a carton. The carton is slowly ripped and eaten. The hunger is great. The man rests.

Gushing sounds explode from the faucet, and a look like a knife points at its predator. The foolish one ceases. All eyes return to far off destinies ; only four continue. Those four will succeed.

## YEAR TEN SOCIAL

On the evening of Saturday September 12th, the night of our Year Ten Social, swarms of glowing girls and anxious boys invaded the school grounds. The general feeling was one of anticipation. After so many weeks of preparations we had finally had our plans realised.

A delegation of sixteen or so girls on the decoration committee had transformed the gymnasium with sheets of clear plastic painted in graffiti strung up on the walls, and a latticework of streamers and balloons overhead. The streamers suffered fairly early on in the evening and were soon entwined around our ankles, but nevertheless the decorations were well appreciated, and our thanks must be extended to Mrs Hetherington and the Year Ten House Tutors for their help and creativity in assisting the girls of the committee.

Despite a fairly cautious beginning, the music soon caught us all up and our social began to take off. Even our disc jockey, somewhat new to the trade, seemed to enjoy himself.

A fantastic spread of food was provided for supper by Mrs Moir, Mrs MacLean and Miss Malloch and we fell upon this repast with newfound reserves of energy.

Finally, we would like to thank Mrs Bull for all her work to help make our social successful, as well as the many fathers and members of staff for their supervision and crowd-control tactics. And of course thank you to all of those students whose enthusiastic participation made the night such a success.

*BELINDA GWYNNE*







**Champion B-Grade Under-15 State Volleyball Team:** Row 2: S. Argyle, B. Somes, J. Nunn, G. Dutry. Row 1: P. Moir, S. Murray, L.J. Davies, Mrs MacLean.



**Year 10 Swimming:** Back row: M. Kelly, B. Sheldon, S. Vaughan, B. Somes, M. Green, S. Way, K. Gray. Middle row: J. Perryman, J. Horrex, K. Davenport, L. Cohen, S. Gasiorowski. Front row: F. Johnson, N. Mill, B. Watson, M. Hayes.



**Cricket Team:** Row 3: S. Bardill, S. Vaughan, K. Wittber, K. Goldie, R. Wharton. Row 2: N. Xouris, H. Milne, V. Cornwall, A. Ladyman. Row 1: S. Drandic, M. Egan, J. Cornwall.

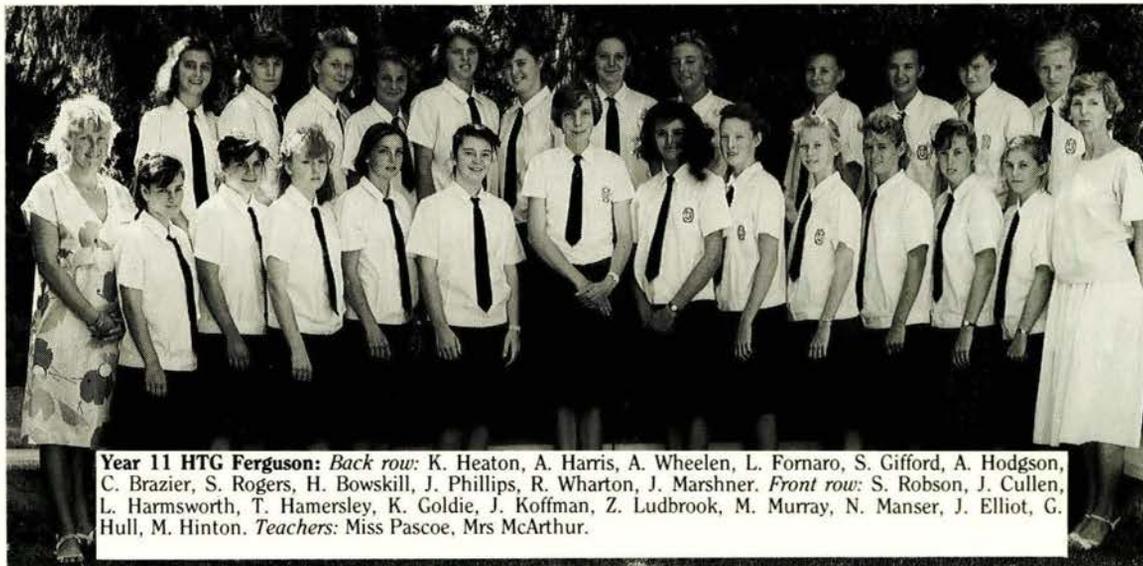
# Year 11



**Year 11 HTG Baird:** *Back row:* K. Dowsett, T. Baldwin, B. Cox, S. Benney, P. Plaistowe, L. Nottle, L. Cullen, J. Carroll, R. Anderson, C. Veitch, A. Darcy, J. Melville, A. Taylor. *Front row:* K. Edwards, N. Dall, I. Taylor, R. Rorrison, S. Morgan, B. Dalziell, V. Bond, G. Leishman, S. Andrew, S. Pitt, N. McKenna, P. Clarke, M. Harrowfield. *Teachers:* Mrs Murray, Miss Rankin.



**Carmichael Year 11:** *Back row:* A. Sheldon, S. Ezekiel, N. Hartz, T. Hill, S. Olsen, J. Forster, J. White, J. Bolton, L. Young, M. Coulsen, J. Campbell, M. Terrel. *Row 1:* Mrs Jolly, K. Luke, J. Linfoot, J. Edelman, J. Stockwell, M. Coppin, P. O'Dea, R. Edminson, I. Stokes-Hughes, A. Dukes, K. Bradshaw, E. Mirmikidis, V. Cornwall.



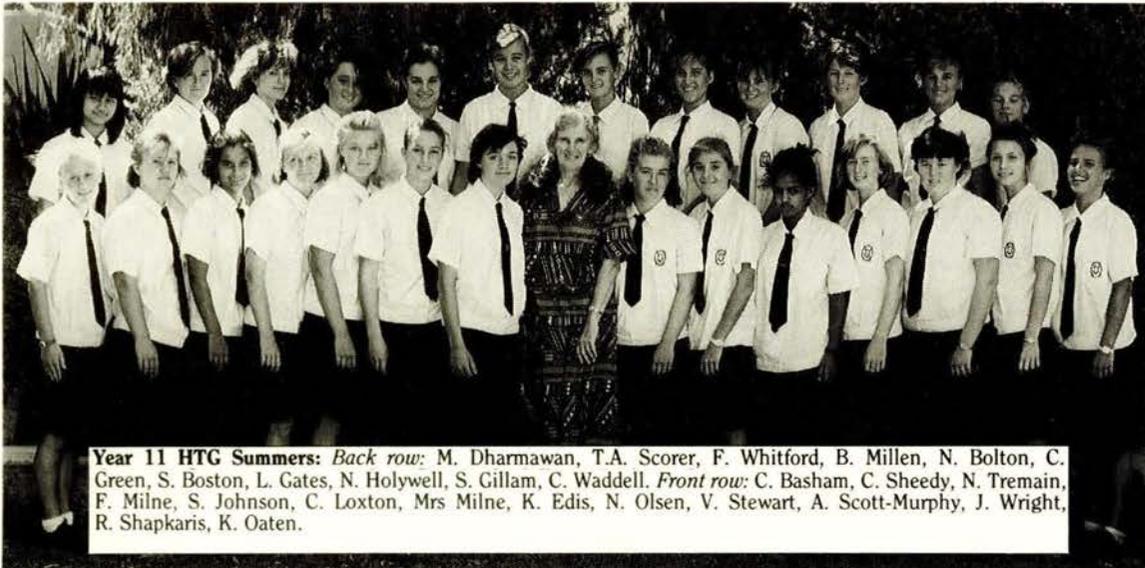
**Year 11 HTG Ferguson:** *Back row:* K. Heaton, A. Harris, A. Wheelen, L. Fornaro, S. Gifford, A. Hodgson, C. Brazier, S. Rogers, H. Bowskill, J. Phillips, R. Wharton, J. Marshner. *Front row:* S. Robson, J. Cullen, L. Harmsworth, T. Hamersley, K. Goldie, J. Koffman, Z. Ludbrook, M. Murray, N. Manser, J. Elliot, G. Hull, M. Hinton. *Teachers:* Miss Pascoe, Mrs McArthur.



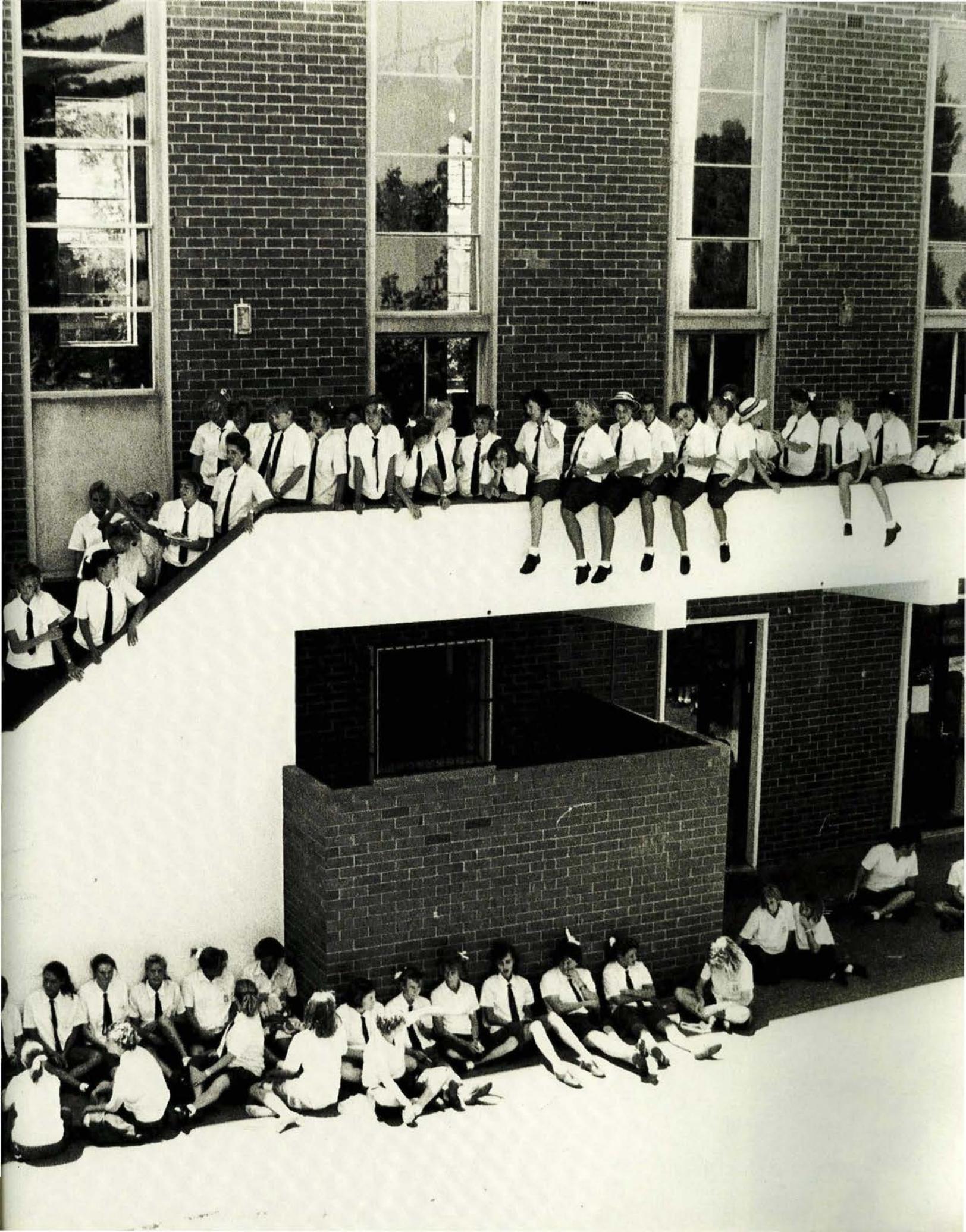
**Year 11 HTG McNeil:** *Back row:* K. McVeigh, A. Jansen, N. Thunder, F. Thunder, J. Viol, F. Shoesmith, C. Maisey, F. Lapsley, M. Kelly, G. Henwood, T. Sproule. *Front row:* M. McLoughlin, J. Ridley, R. Katz, A. Radford, C. Pennington, D. Barr, S. Owen, J. Cerini, S. Penrose, N. Bennett, P. Minotti, N. Joyce, A. Howard. *Teachers:* Mrs Ward, Mr Leach.



**Stewart HTG Year 11:** *Back row:* S. Kidd, S. Teoh, S. Winckel, D. Skipworth, R. Denman, L. Healy, S. Newland, F. Kibblewhite, C. Wenziker, T. McBurney, J. Philipps, V. Stuart, K. Monego, F. Salleh. *Front row:* Mrs Rosendorff, S. Russell, M. Culley, S. Cobbold, A. Newman, F. Moir, N. Lee, G. Evans, S. Mattfield, K. Argyle, R. Ismail, F. Pye, C. Regan, Mrs Rankin.



**Year 11 HTG Summers:** *Back row:* M. Dharmawan, T.A. Scorer, F. Whitford, B. Millen, N. Bolton, C. Green, S. Boston, L. Gates, N. Holywell, S. Gillam, C. Waddell. *Front row:* C. Basham, C. Sheedy, N. Tremain, F. Milne, S. Johnson, C. Loxton, Mrs Milne, K. Edis, N. Olsen, V. Stewart, A. Scott-Murphy, J. Wright, R. Shapkaris, K. Oaten.



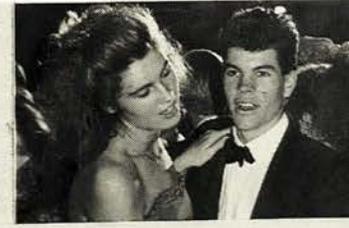
# Year Eleven Dance

Friday the 22nd of May . . . The outside world (apart from Scotch, Christ church, Aquinas, J.T.C., Wesley and various other repositories of eligible males) may as well have ceased to exist for Year Eleven P.L.C.

The majority of Year Elevens had for weeks talked and dreamed (or "nightmared") about this fateful dance. Dressmakers of Perth must have blessed us many times over; the final results of their labours were certainly worth seeing. That night the gym was a showcase of delicious dresses and tantalizing tuxedos, immortalized now in what seemed, at the time, to be thousands of photos.

Year Eleven owes a huge debt of thanks to Mrs. Bull, who organized the Dance Committee, the vigilante fathers, the band ("The Havanas" as in cigar) and the mothers and Year Tens who slaved to cater for our rapacious appetites. The whole event was played out against a backdrop of wonderful decorations designed by Caroline Brazier and "coloured-in" by dedicated Years Elevens on Saturday afternoons. (It was in a good cause after all). The 1987 Year Eleven dance was a resounding success. All the weeks of anticipation and endless worrying about dresses finally paid off and culminated in a great night.

PRUE PLAISTOWE



# Young Achievement

Young Achievement is an organisation for Year Eleven students, Australia wide. It is designed to introduce the concept of practice and theory in the business world.

The method of operation in Y.A. is to establish a company structure within a school. This company then decides upon a product which it runs as a profit-making business. That company is run on a professional basis, with strict attention to management and corporate structures and procedures.

This year P.L.C. formed two companies: TARTAN Y.A. and Y.A. CHALLENGE. It was a group decision for TARTAN Y.A. to produce and market a recipe book, *A Taste of Perth*. It was decided that all recipes would be obtained from the leading restaurants in Perth. From each of these restaurants the company received \$25.00 and several of their most mouth-watering recipes. In return, they received a whole page totally devoted to their restaurant and thus the potential for increased business. (The retail price of the recipe book is \$9.95).

It was decided that Y.A. Challenge would produce a Breakdown Bag. It contains jump leads, CBC, 30¢ for emergency phonecall (and emergency numbers) and a torch. The retail price is \$19.95.

In June this year, we competed in the mid-year report competition at Wentworth Plaza. Here, we competed against all the other student companies in Western Australia. Tartan Y.A. was fortunate enough to win the presentations and was runner-up in the competition for the best report.

All companies are liquidated before the 30th October and the aim is to gain as much profit as possible to return to each shareholder.

Young Achievement has been a very busy but worthwhile project which I recommend to all future Year Elevens.

BELINDA MILLEN  
(Tartan Y.A.)



**Young Achievement Challenge:** Back row: A. Hodgson, F. Thunder, K. Edwards, B. Cox, A. Sheldon, M. Murray. Row 2: G. Hull, Z. Ludbrook, N. Hollywell, K. McVeigh. Row 1: P. Clark, S. Jonasson, T. Edelman, M. Hinton, S. Kidd. Absent: A. Jansen.



**Tartan Young Achievement:** Back row: K. Argyle, S. Newland, J. Wright, K. Dowsett. Row 3: S. Winckel, K. Heaton, L. Healy, R. Ismail, Mr Lankester. Row 2: M. Terrell, S. Teoh, F. Salleh. Row 1: K. Edis, M. Kelly, M. Barrett, N. Dall. Absent: B. Millen, C. Sheedy, N. Tremain.

## BLUE

Soft, gentle, cool but warm  
a sweet breeze caressing your flushed cheeks.  
Serene and relaxing  
Lying in the grass inhaling the sweet perfume  
of flowers and contentment  
Encompassing you in a warm blanket of love.  
With all the warmth and innocence of a newborn  
baby totally trusting  
songbirds and mothers sing this song to  
lull their babes to sleep.  
The gentle hum of bees  
cool, fresh milk sliding effortlessly down your  
dry throat soothing.

FRANCES MOIR, Year 11

# Ile de la Reunion

During the July holidays I took part in an exchange trip to the French-owned island, Reunion, in the Indian Ocean. Thirty-two other students of French from around Western Australia and two French teachers formed the Australian group.

We went to and from Reunion via Mauritius and Singapore, which allowed the group to relax together both before and after our visit.

I stayed in Reunion for three and a half weeks with a typical French family, and in January the son of the family will stay with me. I was treated as one of the family, although I was privileged to be shown all the sights of the island. Although the island has a land mass only one-hundredth the size of W.A. I was surprised to discover three mountain ranges and a volcano. It enjoys a tropical climate and at every opportunity I went to the beach, along with most of the French teenagers. The cinema is also a popular meeting place, and I saw Tom Cruise flying French-style in "Top Gun".

Apart from living with our families, the group met in the mountains for a short hiking camp. This was thoroughly enjoyable, as much for the fresh air, breath-taking views and natural hot spring baths, as for the opportunity to speak a little English again!

The aim of the Reunion exchange was for each student to experience the French language and culture first hand. In this respect it was a great success, although our attachment to our new families and friends made leaving very difficult.

I'm glad that I am taking part in the exchange, as I had a lot of fun and learned a great deal in Reunion, and I'm sure the same will happen when the French students come to Australia in January.

I would strongly urge anyone with the same opportunity to participate in the exchange scheme, not only for the cultural experience, but also because Reunion is so remote from Australia that students from here probably would not otherwise visit it.

TERRI-ANN SCORER



## French Trip

After many weeks of planning, meetings and listening to copious amounts of advice, Anita, Natasha, Natalie, Sasha and I joined thirty other students from various schools in W.A. and boarded our Thai Airlines jet for Paris via Bangkok and Frankfurt. The journey seemed endless but we were all full to overflowing with enthusiasm. We eventually arrived at Charles de Gaulle Airport and the Paris heat hit us like a Scarborough dumper! After depositing our luggage at the hostel, or MIJE as it is called there, we set out in the sizzling Paris morning to see, hear, taste and smell the wonders of Gay Paree.

Miss Beverley Sinclair (of Perth College), otherwise known as our Fearless Leader, led our group of sixteen girls through the hectic Paris traffic, encouraged us to explore the daunting Metro and attempted to caution us about the French boys!

During our four day sojourn in Paris we visited many beautiful and interesting places including, of course, the Louvre, the Eiffel Tower, the Arc d'Triomphe (where we climbed to the top) the Notre Dame cathedral and the Centre Pompidou. We also visited Versailles and sampled the wares of many Cafes. The highlight of our Paris tour was the night we saw Son et Lumiere - an attraction which seemed to bring all of Paris, where light was projected onto the old Conciergerie and synchronised with modern music. It was thrillingly beautiful.

We were sad to leave Paris. We felt that our shopping was far from complete, and besides that, we were worried about meeting and living with a French family in Aix-en-Provence. The seven-hour train journey from Paris south to Marseilles was very comfortable and allowed us to see so much of the beautiful and diverse French countryside. We eventually arrived in Aix-en-Provence, a short bus ride from Marseilles, and there waiting anxiously for us were our French families.

We needn't have worried! Almost all the people we met were charming, friendly and helpful — and Aix is so beautiful.

Whilst in this southern region we visited Grasse, where the best perfumes are made, Cannes and the French Riviera, St. Paul de Vence and we even managed a brief visit into Italy and Monaco. We visited a school in Aix and had our photos taken with the Mayor.

After ten days it was time to move on again. Our French families waved us goodbye with tears in their eyes and we also were very sad to leave our new friends. Our next destination was Clermont Ferrand, a large town in central France, where we were again billeted with French families. Despite our apprehension, we found our families fantastic and we learned to live, speak and eat like the French. We made such good friends that many of us are determined to keep in touch.

We boarded the coach and left for Paris for one last afternoon of desperate sightseeing and last minute shopping for presents.

None of us will ever forget our farewell dinner in a Paris restaurant and will Paris ever forget the small group of young Australian buskers in the Champs Elysees late that night, to whom they threw seven francs? That night we slept once more in the MIJE.

On October 16th we boarded our jet to take us home to Perth and disembarked in Copenhagen a few hours later. We then again boarded our jet for Perth and disembarked many hours later in Bangkok. Again we boarded our jet for Perth and happily disembarked — home at last.

We will never forget the wonderful people we met, the beautiful buildings and scenery of la belle France, the marvellous food and, of course, the special camaraderie which developed between us.

AMBER SHELDON



# Boardwalk

For those of you who don't know, Boardwalk is a non-competitive annual drama festival. Theatre Arts students from any year at any high school in the State can participate. All you have to do is create an original piece of drama. This can be fun, hard work, frustrating and hilarious, but never easy.

This year, P.L.C. contributed three pieces of work to the festival. Mrs Hetherington's Year Eleven and Twelve classes and Mrs Ivers' Year Eleven class all participated in one of the regional festivals.

"Dreamscape", the piece presented by Mrs Ivers' Year Eleven class, was selected to perform at the Central Festival which was held at The Princess May Theatre. Examples of different types of theatre are selected from the regional festivals to perform at the Central Festival. This gives the public the opportunity to see a wide variety of theatre styles.

Creating a piece of original drama is a difficult process and takes quite a few months. It is started by what is called "brainstorming". The group producing the piece must sit down and think of an idea or situation to work on. Once the theme of the piece has been chosen, a basic script has to be worked out and written up.

The worst part comes next. A month or two is spent "blocking" the piece. Translated into plain English, this means that actions and dialogue have to be devised and put together. This involves long, and often, frustrating sessions, when the piece is divided up and each section thoroughly worked through individually. On completion, the sections are put together to make a whole. Like someone carefully illustrating some building blocks then fitting them together to form a complete picture, the play is put together one piece at a time. (This is when tempers start to fray and people begin throwing their shoes at the wall!).

Finally the piece takes shape and the last stage — polishing — begins. At last, what started out as a loose idea, and then progressed to being an absolute mess, becomes a finely-tuned, precise piece of theatre, or at least that is what is supposed to happen.

By the time the actual performance night arrives, everyone involved is utterly bored with the piece and vows to scream if they ever have to go through it again. But standing in the wings one minute before you're due on stage, with the adrenalin coursing through your body, you realise that this is what you've worked for, and this is what theatre is all about.

FRANCESCA SHOESMITH

# Media Camp

The Media camp was a great success. The girls and staff had an enjoyable though tiring weekend taking photographs, shooting movies and writing scripts.

The buses left School on Friday 4th of April at approximately four o'clock. It only took half an hour to pack up our luggage and food and we were off.

People were excited on the way down and chattered enthusiastically about what was to come. After a journey of just over an hour we thankfully arrived at Mandurah Holiday Village.

What luxury! The setting was beautiful. A spa, sauna, pool, tennis courts, trampolines and over forty luxury villas. The Year Twelves had first choice of the villas and then the Year Elevens. This was tradition.

By 6.30 we were all unpacked and sitting on couches in front of a television, with some dinner on the stove. Some Twelves started filming that night, but most of us went to bed early so we could make an early start in the morning.

After a freezing night (not that we were not equipped with sufficient bedding), we awoke to the sound of music coming from surrounding villas. This excited our dormitory and enthused us to get motivated.

After a well prepared breakfast we all met at Mrs Mac's and Mrs Stewart's villa and

assembled for "the group" photo. Then, after allocation of equipment, different years and groups ventured off to do their assignment work. The Year Elevens were learning the techniques of colour photography from colour slides and spent a weekend of fun in the sun at the beach and at the fair. The Twelves had two projects to complete: one video and one suspense film, which were both great fun in the making.

"Night Life" included going to the pool for a hot spa. It was a little disconcerting to have to share the spa with a group of Hale and Carine boys from Years Six and Seven, but we still had our laughs and certainly became extremely warm.

After a hard day of videoing and filming we were all ready for dinner, then after the meal we continued to film our suspense dramas, or snuggled once again in front of the television near the heater. The Elevens were really getting into the happy spirit of camp and had their radios blaring until late into the night. (Perhaps they had not had such a hard day's work.)

On Sunday morning we awoke refreshed. The Elevens continued to process their films at a frenzied pace while the Twelves started to wind down in preparation for the trip home later in the day.

MORGEN LEWIS



# Biology Camp

At 10.30a.m. Sunday 25th of October, the day after being beaten by M.L.C. at the Interscholar athletics (by seven and a half points) we set off towards the Y.A.L. campsite at Araluen. This was the beginning of our joint biology camp with M.L.C.

On arrival at the campsite to our horror we saw two M.L.C. buses opposed to our single bus. The thought of all those M.L.C. girls was too overpowering so there were some frantic cries to the bus driver to turn around and go back. This idea was quickly dismissed and we were urged to get off the bus and collect our luggage. After disembarking, to our relief we noticed that the numbers of M.L.C. and P.L.C. were fairly equal after all.

The afternoon was spent wandering through the bush trying to identify various plants. In

the evening we completed our worksheets and pressed and identified the specimens we had collected.

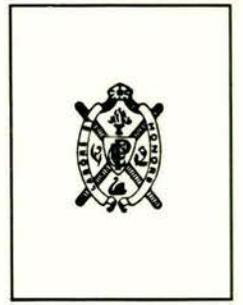
Other activities at the camp included studying granite succession, determining the dominant species in various eucalypt communities and studying plant and animal life in streams. (There was a lot of excitement when a leech took a fancy to Mrs Pidgeon's leg!)

The camp was a lot of fun despite the excess toothpaste which somehow managed to escape toothbrushes and end up elsewhere. It was enjoyed by all and many new friendships were made. Thanks must go to Mrs Pidgeon, Miss Harrington and the M.L.C. staff members on the camp for all their hard work and excellent organisation.

ALEX AND BELLA TAYLOR

# Year Twelve Students



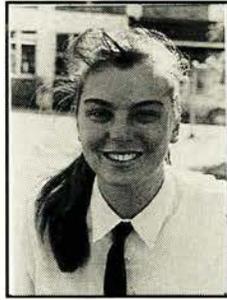


**Lyndal Adams (Blundell, Lentil, Twinnie, Lents).** 712 years To Be on Mav's team (volleyball) "It's so sad. Honestly. Wooh yeah."

**Melissa Barrett-Lennard (Baz).** 7 years To be a yuppie so I can wear Calvins and drive a BMW. "I'm not being vague."

**Rhonda Anderson (Raunchy).** 2 years To find what I once lost in the hayshed (my watch)

**Felicity Beattie (Fliess, Fleabus).** 5 years To find Him. "Where is he?"



**Natasha Bein (Tash).** 5 years To be a fulltime West Coast Eaglette. "What do you want now?"

**Jacinta Bowey (Cint)** 5 years. "Bubble gum — gosh she's stupid."

**Melissa Bentley (Mull Bent).** 5 Years To grow the biggest lemon ever. "I'm coming . . . I'm going."

**Suzanne Bowman (Suz).** 5 years To joint own a chook farm. "That's despicable."

**Shelley Brand (Shells, YSM).** 5 years. Commercial Pilot. "I had a flying lesson on the weekend."



**Sally Brayshaw (Braysh).** 5 years Marry Rob Lowe. "You swine."

**Janine Bruce (Janabby, Nabby, Nabs).** 5 years Primary teaching. (Rotary Exchange to Japan 1988). "I know when I've been rejected!!!!", "712 points!!!!"

**Penelope Brown (Pene Pooh).** 2 years To become rich and famous in as short a time as possible. "What the . . .!"

**Fleur Bushell (Fluffy).** 3 years Never to wear a dress again. "I'll never be your pizza burning."

**Rachel Button (Rach, Bunton, Butts).** 5 years Ride around Australia with Mel and get my drivers' licence. "Can I hand it in tomorrow (meaning next week)."



**Miranda Cheung.** 1 year Accountant. "How are you?"

**Evelyn Chin (Evie, Evchen).** 4½ years Karl Lagerfeld's partner. "Anne, you've got such a CUTE nose."

**Jeanie Chi.** 3 years To sleep as much as I want to (48 hours?). "Do I sound like a real Aussie?"

**Katherine Coles.** 5 years To start a commune with Katie. "Dad, can I take the car?"

**Gina Cooley (Cools, Sumo, Captain Cavewoman).** 5 years Catch every fish in the sea. "Oh Lordy pick-a-bail-o-cotton."



**Amanda Cotterell (Mands, PT, Deeko).** 5 years To abolish drugs and violence. "Show us your wizzah!"

**Theresa Cruse (Sud).** 2 years Meet Mikhail. "Jou nare googa!"

**Elissa D'Alton (Liss, Dalts).** 6 years To become a Carmelite nun. "No, not my profile!"

**Jane Davenport (Davs, Janedavs).** 8 years To join Flipper on his quest for world peace. "You get it? . . . Anyone? . . . Anyone?"



**Helen Davis (Hel).** 12 years To be a concert cellist or a lighthouse keeper or something like that. "Think about it."

**Emma Debnam.** 5 years Bachelor of Morontology. "Oh, ya buxom wench."

**Lucy Denton (Juicy).** 2 years To be the leader of the next Communist Revolution. "That's disgusting. That's just revolting!"

**Fleur Doonan (Doons, Prue, Fleurpin, Fleuris).** 2 years "We always get the hangers."

**Marnie Downer (Marns).** 3 years To boost my self esteem. "I'm so unreal."



**Alexandra Easton (Alex, Alpal, Al).** 5 years To take a trip. "Who's a pretty boy then?"

**Marina Eftos (Rina, Mareens).** 5 years Professional jelly wrestler "Hey, guys, do you want to hear something really sad?"

**Annette Farinosi (Bundi, Ned).** 7 years To go to France and marry a millionaire. "Blah, blah, blah, blah . . . Guess who rang?"

**Joanna Farrell (Jo or Jo F. not to be confused with Jo J.).** 9 years To meet a strong silent type — accustomed as I am to . . . "Mmm!! That looks tasty . . ."

**Nicole Ferstat (Nic).** 6 years Hand in an assignment on time. "Happy Snaps", "Will everyone bring their ticket money soon PLEASE!"



**Jane Fisher (Pooh).** 5 years To marry Daz from Dal. "Upper Dal . . ."

**Anne Flint (Madame Flint).** 5 years To be a part time driving instructor and part time bomb terrorist. "Do you want to hear my orang-utan joke?"

**Sarah Frayne (Sas, Sassy).** 9 years To live in my Camira with . . . "Classic"

**Erin Gasiorowski (Gaz, Bongo, Pummy).** 5 years To be Alyce Platt or to replace Liz Hayes on the TODAY show. "Do you think I'm pretty?"

**Emma Gebbie (Jebbs, Em).** 5 years Visit Timbuctoo "Yeah, I'll come . . . I couldn't come, I had to . . ."



**Bronte Gibbs (Bonnie).** 7 years Not marry an Australian. "She's not the full quid."

**Susan Gibbs (Susie, Sus, Pudding).** 5 years Catering, lawyer, Mrs David Bowie. "Now, now children.", "I've got to go to a meeting."

**Dhana Gosden (Jerry).** 5 years To get there. "Wooh yah!"

**Megan Griffiths (Megalls).** 5 years To be able to do Maths 2/3, Physics, Chem and Lit and get A's. "But she won't like it."



**Susan Hadley (Hads, Suze).** 5 years To find an ambition. "Going to Aerobics?"

**Edwina Hardie (Weenie).** 7 years I just wanna be a cow girl. "I'm gonna call my first son Fred Clegg."

**Dorothy Hatch (Dot . . .).** 6 years Build a bridge to the moon. "It's all quite simple really."

**Danielle Heggart (Danny).** 5 years To cater for the needs of hypochondriacs. "What's the count now?"

**Sally Hodby (Hoddy, Hods, Hodby).** 6 years To be a MIGHTY ONE. "That's cool!", "I'm sitting in the front!"



**Ainslie Hodgkinson (Moony, Moonbeam, Beamer, Ains, Radar).** 7 years To finally be able to say "no"! "Ouff?\*\*\*\*!"

**Raquel Horwood (Raq, Slapping Plank, Mags, Chebby).** 10 years To find the fair! "Does anyone want a vegemite summich for 50¢?"

**Melissa Horner (Horny).** 1 year To be on time. "There are some unreal men around here!"

**Meredith Hulcup (Merry death).** 5 years To get either foot out of my mouth. "I'm so embarrassed."

**Miranda Hunt (Mandii).** 5 years To trek across the Himalayas. "PARTY."



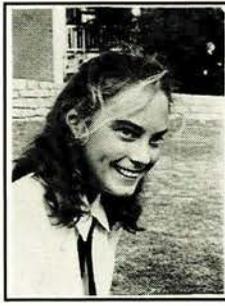
**Melanie Hutton (Mel, Smell, Melsy, Melly, Hutts).** 5 years To ride around Australia with Rach. "Party at my place!"

**Jane Inglis (Janis, Janey).** 6 years To do nothing and have a good time doing it. "You'll never guess what I did on the weekend."

**Emma Jackson (Sambo, Sam, Em).** 7 years The first person to land on the sun. "Quick, stand back-to-back. I think I've grown!"

**Sarah Jackson (Jacko).** 3 terms To come back as Paul Hogan in my next life. "I know you're studying for T.E.E. but these parties this weekend will be totally rad."

**Victoria James (Mute, Tori).** 7 years To get jokes at the same time as everybody else. "How do you study?"



**Jo-Anne Jarrott (Jo-Jo).** 12 years To be a physiotherapist for the Wildcats. "Who's selling chocolate?", "I've got another joke . . . no, listen . . . this one is funny."

**Kim Jensen (Benji Slice).** 5 years Nanny to Prince William and Prince Harry. "Oh, that's super."

**Felicity John (Flick).** 3 years To get there on nothing. "You get that?"

**Portland Jones (Porty, Jones, Ports).** 10 years To find and fill Noah's Ark. "Albert, Albert, that naughty hideous boy."



**Tamara Kamien (Tamarts, John).** 5 years To own enough bull terriers to fill the Tarago. "Hello, John, got a new motor."

**Elizabeth Kerr (Liz).** 8 years ????? "Has anyone got any money they want to lend me?"

**Atlanta Keys (Lou, Lanis).** 3 years To lose weight. "Who gives one!"

**Deborah King (Deb).** 5 years To be the lone piper in the Scotch Pipe Band. "Watch me, watch me, watch me!"

**Jennifer King (Jen, Jen-Jen, Jenly).** 2 years To be able to sing "I'm Still Standing" and mean it. "Oh No!"



**Claire Kingston (Clair Bear).** 2 years To have six babies with Corbie before he turns 100. "He is soooo beautiful."

**Dianne Korn (Di).** 2 years To encapsulate all my pills into one. "It's just not good enough."

**Clara Kotai (Clars, Clarabell, Claz).** 5 years Marry Colin and to survive Rottnest. "Don't worry, guys, there's always Rottnest."

**Prudence Kyme-Hobson (Prue).** 112 years To win some fuzzy dice for my Torana. "I'm not . . . changing my hair colour."

**Kelsie Langdon (Kels).** 5 years To become MORE than just a member of the Subiaco Footy Club. "I don't say stupid things."



**Deborah Lefroy (Deb).** 5 years. To be a member of the Harley Davidson Club. "Whatareyoudoingwiththatsaladpack?!"

**Morgren Lewis (Morg, Granny, YSM)** 5 years. "To never fall into the bog of eternal stench."

**Louisa Lim.** 5 years To survive Canada-then economics-then law. "I'm never going to eat chicken again."

**Vivian Luk.** 1 year To get a Nobel Prize. "Are you kidding?"

**Andrea Mackenzie (Anj, Ugly, Auty, Blossom, Andy-Pandy).** 6 years. "It's so itchy!"



**Sarah-Jane Mann (Sar, Manny).** 7 years To become a Hollywood wife. "Cheese and pickles."



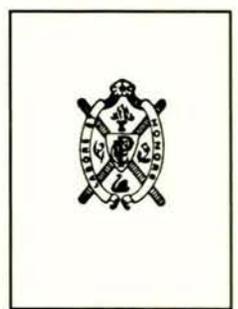
**Alison Marsh (Ali).** 5 years Successful anything. "What, who, when, how, why?"



**Katharine McArthur (Kate, Mac).** 5 years To study anatomy in Argentina. "Just remember, I'm the one with the badge. Anyone want my autograph?"



**Lea McNamara (Subber, Dooga Bubba).** 5 years Head trainer and masseuse for the Eagles. "Could be trouble, Bev."



**Katharine Melville-Jones (Flapper).** 13 years To meet Bon Jovi. "Come on. Get it off."



**Gilliam Motherwell (Pickle).** 5 years To go round the world "Hokeydokey."



**Felicity Naylor (Flick, Mucky, PT, Clami).** 212 years to become a fungulist.



**Teo Poh Ng (Just Teo?!).** 2 years Mind your business! (Commerce) "Bye!"



**Isadora Noble (Isy, Boris).** 5 years To be forever involved in the German Oktoberfest. "No."



**Madeleine Noble (Chick, John, Mads).** 5 years To work under David Addison. "I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts."



**Lisa O'Connor (Disgusting!!!).** 1 year To meet Shaka Zulu! Right Lucy!!!! "Yeah . . . sure."



**Anita Orbell (Pie, Nits).** 3 years To make it to the top with Tim at my side! "Michael, Michael, Michael . . . Tim . . . Michael, Tim . . .!!!"



**Rachel Page (Pickle).** 8 years To be size 10. "168 days to go."



**Kellie Paine (Kelby).** 1112 years To be 36, 26, 36. "Damn fine form."



**Kylie Paish (C-C-C-Cold K-K-K-Kylie).** 5 years Return to Antarctica. "I don't want to know and I'm not going to think about it."



**Jacqueline Pearse (Jackie, Jac).** 5 years To never have to catch another bus again. "Would someone PLEASE listen to me."



**Emily Pidgeon (Ems).** 6 years To own a hot, red Ferrari. "Me?! . . . LOST?? . . . NEVER!!!"



**Katie Pinnick (Kates).** 5 years To marry an architect and live in France. "Check out that guy! Could be a goer!"



**Kathryn Pitt (Katie).** 11 years To get over 300 and get a car "Anyone got 50 cents?"

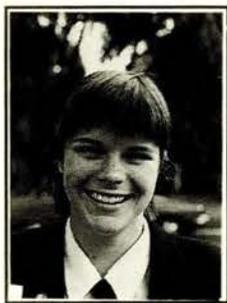


**Jennifer Pocock (Jenny).** 5 years Paediatrician "Smile, the world really is wonderful."

**Soraya Ramsey (Rams).** 5 years "Holy, holy, holy."

**Jayne Price (Claude).** 6 years To set up "How to hit a mongrel" club. "It's just beautiful . . ."

**Sarah Rankin (Rank, Helga).** 5 years To own a JEEP RENEGADE and go back to Falls Creek. "He, He, He, Scooby Snacks. Don't be so shaggy."



**Deborah Rayner (Deb R.).** 2 years To be able to remember the punch line of a joke. "There's a bathroom on the right."

**Miranda Robson (Rand, Mute).** 6 years Marry Matt, have 8 kids and drive a convertible Combie. "I'm not going out any more."

**Kirsten Reid (Kirdy, Hillary).** 5 years To be cherry all my life. "Love ya! Can I have a hug?"

**Gina Rodgers (P.N., Stodge, Chebby, Genis).** 5 years To weed with Alf. "Tat unfortch."

**Monique Robertson (Moe, Niquey).** 1 year To become a button-mould maker. "I wasn't wagging. I was sick, guys, honestly."



**Danielle Ryan (Van Belga).** 7 years To become a Swedish Snow Bunny Exchange Student. "I'm sooooo BORED!"

**Joanne Sim (Jo, Joey).** 2 years To be an economist or a stock broker once the market picks up. "Ooop!! Didn't see that!"

**Anne Sargent (Sarge).** 5 years To ride in a red M.G. "What's the difference between . . .?"

**Kate Sindle.** 6 years To decide what I want to do. "That's nice . . ."

**Andrea Savic (Ang).** 9 years To be tall (36,22,30!) "Sorry I'm late, personal upheaval!"



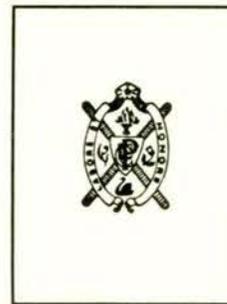
**Bernice Smith (Bern, Berns, Twinnie).** 6 years To walk onto the beach and for people to see me and say, "She takes Fibre Trim." "No, guys, seriously.", "Guys, just listen for a minute . . ."

**Wendy Somes (Goobs).** 5 years To get rid of my Saab. "Everyone always picks on me."

**Jessica Smith (Smuttles).** 5 years To be able to spell humorous. "I'm a happy little Vegemite."

**Catherine Sorenson (Kath, Simone).** 5 years To explore the hidden depths of the J curve. "Where am I supposed to be now?"

**Kirralie Spencer (Kirrals, Birril).** 5 years To live in the Greek Islands. "Guess what — Mum and Dad are going away — AGAIN!!"



**Heidi Stimson (Heids).** 5 years To understand a joke at the same time as everybody else does. "What month were the July days?"

**Anne Strahan (Strahan-babes).** 13 years Not to lose my homework diary. "Anyone for a Mars Bar?"

**Sarah Straton (Strat, Strudel, Stratly).** 5 years To be shorter than Swin. "Broome/New Zealand/Broome . . . can't wait."

**Wandna Suri (Wanda Witch).** 112 years Memorize my new phone number again. "Eveleeeen . . . come here for a minute!"



**Katherine Swinney (Swin, Slick).** 3 years Full time skier at Falls Creek and to be taller than Strat! "It's the fruit, guys!"

**Amanda Taylor (Mandy, Mans).** 6 years Sail in the next America's Cup and WIN. "Be quiet, Annette."

**Lyndel Taylor (Lyndy).** 3 years To be a full time host of P.T.L. "There's an easier way! Kate, have you got your sticks?"

**Yvette Thornley (Vetti, Yabba, YSM).** 5 years To be honorable president of the Hairy Triangle Gang. "To never fall into the bog of eternal stench."

**Sara Thunder.** 6 years. Commerce.



**Jennifer Toomey (Jen).** 5 years To be three inches taller.

**Renee Unsworth (Reen).** 5 years To crack a joke and have people laugh with me, not at me. "Hands up who's got the most toes."

**Kirsten Vallve (Kirsty, Oddie, PT).** 823 years Stone mason. "Damn cute."

**Susan Wall (Sus).** 534 years Maths teacher (joke) "Broome, New Zealand, Broome . . . can't wait."

**Julie Weekes (Jules).** 513 years To be director of an American company. "Guess what, my dog ate another one of my rabbits!"



**Melissa Wegner (Mel, Stooze, Vague, Jewish Marley).** 4 years To get a C average. "Bed and breakfast for \$10.00."

**Peta White (Pete).** 6 years To photograph the world and everyone in it. "You get that."

**Sally Wilkinson (Sal).** 2 years To be the fastest picker in the West. "Jimmy was a Bull Frog."

**Challis Wilson (Chall).** 5 years Artiste Extraordinaire. "I've studied for two days — lightly."

**Katrina Young (Katie).** 5 years To join a commune with Katherine. "I learnt how to do a bog lap in the Statesman!"

# Year Twelve Dance

One hundred and fifty beautiful young ladies graced the Merlin Ballroom on April 24th. The event? An event of such magnitude, no one but a girl in her final year could appreciate. An event that will last as a topic for conversation for all eternity! An event that caused more excitement, panic and exasperation than any other . . . the Year Twelve Dance.

In the preceding months girls searched and sketched and designed their dresses in the vain hope that they would steal the show or become Belle of the Ball. Unfortunately ALL the girls succeeded; on the night in question the Merlin was overflowing with a Bevy of Beauties.

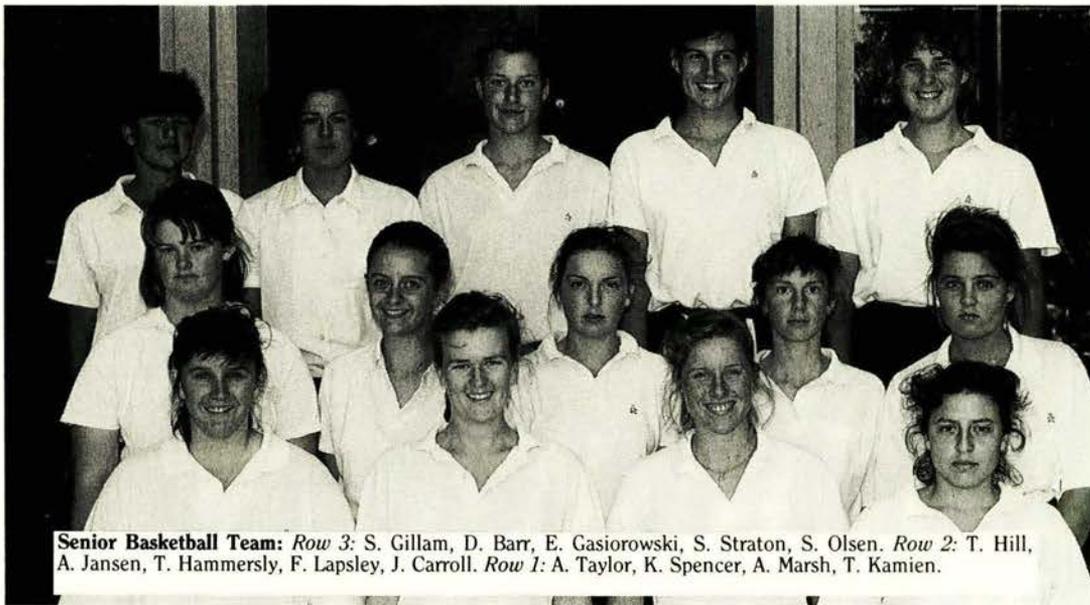
As well as a stunning dress, a handsome young escort had to be found. The big decision of Who (or Whom) to ask created lots of excitement for everyone. And then of course there was the question of etiquette: how should a young lady act when in company on a formal occasion?

The actual night was magical. The Merlin proved to be a perfect venue, while the band ("The Runaways") was great fun, providing everyone with enjoyable and energetic entertainment for the evening.

Thank you to all staff and girls involved with organizing the Dance, especially to Mrs Bull and to Kate. It was a roaring success!

JANE DAVENPORT





**Senior Basketball Team:** Row 3: S. Gillam, D. Barr, E. Gasiorowski, S. Straton, S. Olsen. Row 2: T. Hill, A. Jansen, T. Hammersly, F. Lapsley, J. Carroll. Row 1: A. Taylor, K. Spencer, A. Marsh, T. Kamien.



**Senior Netball:** Row 3: S. Wharton, K. Argyle, E. Gasiorowski, S. Straton, T. Hill. Row 2: S. Hodby, M. Barrett, S. Bowman, T. Hamersley. Row 1: M. Lewis, Y. Thornley, J. Bruce, E. Gebbie, S. Brand.



**Senior Hockey:** Row 1: A. Scott-Murphy, S. Rankin, P. Clarke, J. Bowey, T. Bein. Row 2: K. Edis, N. Dall, C. Waddell, N. Lee, S. Wilkinson, K. Sorenson. Row 3: F. Thunder, S. Gillam, A. Wealand, E. Kerr, J. Viol, M. Coulson, J. Linfoot. Absent: I. Noble, D. Rayner, S. Ramsey.



**Year 11 Swim Team:** *Back row:* A.M. D'Arcy, S. Ezekiel, A. Sheldon, S. Rodgers, K. Bradshaw, L. Young, T. Edelman. *Row 2:* T. Baldwin, J. Phillips, K. Monego, F. Thunder, T. Hamersley, F. Kibblewhite. *Front row:* Y. Korsgaard, K. Luke, S. Gifford, J. Elliott.



**Year 12 Swim Team:** *Back row:* M. Hulcup, J. Davenport, S. Straton, W. Somes, A. Keys, R. Horwood, G. Rodgers. *Row 2:* J. Jarrott, S. Frayne, K. Young, K. Spencer, S. Hadley. *Row 1:* B. Smith, K. McArthur, S. Hodby.



**Year 11 & 12 Athletics Team:** *Row 3:* K. Argyle, F. Thunder, K. Heaton, S. Frayne, J. Viol, J. Pearse, S. Straton. *Row 2:* M. Hutton, M. Coulson, S. Mann, N. Lee, L. Young, A. D'Arcy, E. Gasiorowski. *Row 1:* C. Waddell, T. Kamien, S. Gibbs, J. Bruce, S. Rankin, S. Brand. *Absent:* N. Bein.

## MINE

A lawn must be an inch tall  
Uniform and green  
Very carefully tended  
As lawns have always been.  
You must be brave to dig it up  
When you helped it grow  
You must be brave to dare to  
Uncover what's below.  
A shell without a snail,  
A leaf without a tree,  
Bones with neither owner  
Nor immortality.  
But deeper still we find the ruins  
Of long-forgotten halls  
Magic of our ancestors  
Mystic painted walls.  
And when we reach the tunnel's end,  
Where earth can move and breathe,  
It forges all its precious jewels  
In molten lakes that seethe.  
Perhaps we'll find an emerald  
And see how it is made.  
We'll take it back to our world  
And let its glory fade.  
They'll break it for rich ladies  
To grace each greedy hand.  
They'll judge its beauty by its price  
And never understand.  
But we'll have seen the emerald  
By the fire from which it's born  
Not weak and yellow sunlight  
That nourishes a lawn.

HELEN DAVIS, Year 12

## UPDATE . . .

Camera 4, Camera 4  
Can't you focus anymore?  
The boy is getting blurry  
on his way across the floor.  
I think the lens is slipping  
can you see the blood that's dripping  
from his blonde head in the twilight  
as he crawls toward the door?  
Ah

he's reached the roof at last,  
try more colour to contrast  
with the dimness of the city  
that lies fifty feet below.  
His hands are upward reaching  
it seems that he's beseeching  
some deity for pity . . .  
Take a close up nice and slow . . .  
Heh!

Did you catch that weary smile  
before he plummeted those miles  
to the roped off waiting pavement  
where the public's crowded round?  
Tell Frank we've got a winner  
for the news that's after dinner  
with a final sweeping long shot . . .  
Right

that's over, let's go down.

KATE McARTHUR, Year 12

The following essays were written in class by  
two Year Twelves in response to the topic  
'Love is a Fallacy'.

## RESPONSE 1

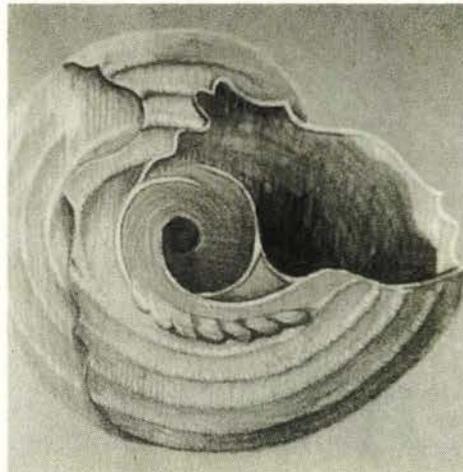
The world's camera suddenly twists out of focus, the scent of roses wafts on the breeze, slow music begins to play . . . you are in love! This situation is obviously laughable, but it is only an exaggeration of the illusions we have of love. What is love? This question has been pondered for generations, and if the thousands of Mills and Boons and Barbara Cartlands tell anything, it is that this question has not been answered and that we are still preoccupied in searching for the answer. The search for the meaning of love is part of our search for meaning in life. We erect illusions such as love in an attempt to create a barrier against a harsh, brutal even absurd world.

Love is essentially a product of our own insecurity. A synonym for love is need. Everyone likes to be needed, and everyone has needs. To be needed is to have a reason for existence; it creates a semblance of order and purpose in our lives. We need others because they fill the void; they are a constant reassurance that life has meaning.

Every kind of love can be seen as an effort to impose meaning, to create worth. Religion I see in this way. It shuns reality and provides comfort, reasoning that the trials of this world can be endured because in the next there is heaven. There are so many different religions and in the same way all attempt to explain and create meaning in life. Other things which provide a similar barrier against a comfortless world include work and sport.

The reverse of this can also be argued. If the world is meaningless, absurd and even brutal is this not even more reason to erect barriers and protect ourselves through delusion? If everything is absurd then believing in romantic ideals about love, or believing in a religion is no more absurd than anything else. The argument comes in full circle. Love may be a fallacy, but who cares — it is generally a nice one!

MEREDITH HULCUP



## RESPONSE 2.

What is love? It is supposed to be the strongest kind of emotion that one human being can have for another. In my opinion, an inanimate object is not deserving of this great emotion. Love cannot be used as commonly as bread.

Take for example, Marcy. She is a pretty blonde-haired twenty three-year-old who uses very exaggerated phrases. One afternoon she is browsing through the lolly section of her local supermarket, when she sees a packet of big, pink marshmallows hanging on the rack. 'Oh wow! I just love big pink marshmallows that hang on racks in my local supermarket!' exclaims Marcy passionately.

Marcy then walks over to the packet of big pink marshmallows and squeezes the packet with her left hand saying, 'I just love squeezing packets of big, pink marshmallows with my left hand!' Then Marcy releases the packet of big, pink marshmallows that she has held in her left hand and she can see that the ten rings on the fingers of her left hand have left indentations in the big, pink marshmallows. 'I just love the way the ten rings on my left hand leave indentations on the big pink marshmallows,' she confesses, amazed.

After her confession Marcy picks up the packet of big, pink marshmallows and goes through the checkout to pay for them. 'I just love going through the checkout to pay for a packet of big, pink marshmallows,' she croons dreamily.

After she has paid for the packet of big, pink marshmallows, she hurriedly opens the packet and puts a big, pink marshmallow in her mouth. The big, pink marshmallow melts in her mouth as soon as it goes in there.

Now, we all know that Marcy's love for the big, pink marshmallows is really a fallacy because you definitely do not eat something you LOVE!

MELISSA HORNER

## IN MEMORY OF ALISON ANDREW

If I were asked to describe the character of Alison to a perfect stranger I would find myself repeatedly using two words — “willing” and “caring”. These two strong and extremely creditable characteristics were held more highly by Alison than by most other people I know.

Her willingness was evident in her involvement in many School activities. These included — debating, public speaking, Choir and the most successful 1986 Young Achievers’ venture for which she held the position of secretary. I cannot recall how many nights she spent quietly typing away under the stairs reproducing pages and pages of minutes. Such dedication as this clearly showed her to be a genuine “quiet achiever” who demanded little credit for her hours of work.

Above all of this, she was a most valuable member of the Boarding House community. Right from the beginning in early February 1983, when we were all new Year Eights, Alison was a most caring member of our Year, always willing to help someone in need, or comfort someone who was sad. Unfortunately on reaching Senior years it is only too easy to forget the hardships faced by younger girls. Alison was not one to forget. Throughout 1986 I seem to recall an endless stream of Year Eights and Nines in search of her dormitory. Whether it was to seek help with debating, the workings of washing machines, or just to have a chat, they would have found Alison willing to be of assistance.

On several occasions in the absence of a pianist she volunteered to provide an accompaniment for us at our Sunday Church service.

Her face was always friendly and happy, her manners of the highest standard and she was quick to greet any familiar face with the warmest

of welcomes. A combination of all these qualities resulted in her selection as a Boarding House prefect for 1987. During fourth term of 1986 her support was overwhelming. In the absence of the Year Twelves there were many things requiring attention. Such was Alison’s thoughtfulness that every time I passed her in the corridor she would ask if there was anything at all she could do to help. Her personal standards were extremely high. If she was to do anything it would be done to the best of her ability and the result was always most satisfactory.

And so it can be understood that a person with such a caring, willing and supportive nature has left us with memories we will treasure forever.

DEBORAH KING



## Geography Camp

On Thursday the 4th of June, the Year Twelve geography students, accompanied by Mr Lankester and Mrs Flecker, left for “Wallinar”, a sheep stud, just out of Broomehill in the Great Southern District.

Mr and Mrs Hardie were host to approximately forty girls for the next three days. Some girls chose to camp outdoors, while others opted for the guest cottages and shearers’ quarters.

During our stay we investigated such things as the magnitude of the hinterland area serviced by the town of Katanning, and the functional morphology of Katanning. We were then given an informative talk by Mr Hardie on the principles of crop and livestock farming.

Our stay did not only consist of work, but was also highlighted by a greedy food-snatching dog, the dancing glasses, and interesting (?) talks around the campfire.

Many thanks must go to Mr and Mrs Hardie for their hospitality throughout the weekend. They enabled our stay to be informative and enjoyable. Thanks also to Mr Lankester and Mrs Flecker.

SHELLEY BRAND



## Art Camp

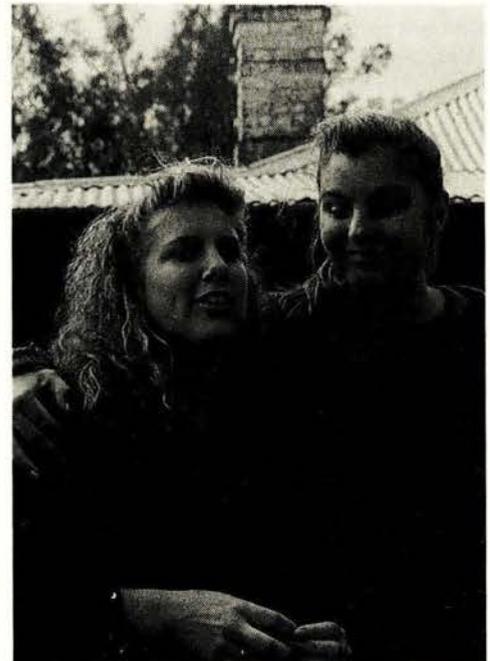
More than one hundred years ago, a group of artists set up camp at Box Hill in Victoria to paint the Australian bush en plein air (outside). This was one of the best ideas anyone had ever had in the history of Australia. It was such a good idea that this year’s Year Twelve art students followed their example and spent three days at Dumbarton — a farm near Toodyay — drawing, painting and being generally Bohemian.

We were free to come and go as the mood took us. We would go out and draw a landscape or two, then come in and defrost in front of the open fire and draw the various artefacts inside the house. Groups of us went into Toodyay to draw the buildings, kangaroos and other objects of interest to be found there. We also spent some time learning about the Heidelberg School of Artists. It was much easier to appreciate the work that went into their landscapes after days of battling to make pencil lines resemble trees and hills.

Dumbarton abounded in interesting things just waiting to be captured on paper. The antiquated house contained a wide variety of furnishings, no two being quite alike, while outside we were surrounded by idyllic green hills, valleys and streams, uninhabited, except for a flock of rather shy and retiring sheep and the occasional stand-offish rabbit.

There were very few distractions and we all achieved a lot while recuperating after our mid-year exams. Thanks must go to Miss Pascoe and Mrs Stewart for their time and practical advice, and especially to Miss Pascoe for organizing the camp and for being prepared to spend her birthday with us. We would also like to thank Mrs McMahon for her services as our chauffeur.

HELEN DAVIS



# S.T.S. "Leeuwin"

The Sail Training Association of Western Australia was formed in Fremantle in 1984. Its purpose is to operate an adventure sail training scheme using a traditional sailing ship and its principal objective is 'to help young people mature and in so doing develop good character, community spirit, initiative and self discipline' (Official brochure)

During 1987 two Year Twelve students, Jane Inglis and Peta White have participated in this scheme. The following is an account of Jane's experiences:

## LIFE ON THE "LEEWIN" 23rd August, 1987.

Well, it had begun, the Adventure of a Lifetime, the Call of the Sea and all those other well-known and much used cliches. I was to begin my ten-day voyage on the sail training ship "Leeuwin". "Leeuwin" is actually a Dutch word which means "lioness". The "Leeuwin" is a fifty-five metre barquentine or square-rigger. Essential to sailing this historic ship are over one hundred ropes attached to sixteen different sails. I certainly understood where the expression "learning the ropes" originated after the voyage. We twenty six trainees had to learn each and every rope and its purpose — not an easy task for a person like me who forgets things five seconds after I'm told them. At first it was a matter of parrot-like recital until we began to understand why we were pulling that particular rope and what effect it had on the sails. This in itself was a revelation, but more amazing than learning about the ropes was learning about yourself.

I boarded that ship not knowing a single person and was aware that I was to spend ten days isolated at sea with a group of total strangers. They could all have been axe-wielding homicidal maniacs for all I knew about them. In reality they were one of the nicest groups of people I have ever met, and the strangest mixture. They ranged in age from fifteen to late forties with an average age of about twenty and all from completely different backgrounds: commercial fishermen, prawn fishermen, electricians, mechanical fitters, school students, housewives, social workers and so the list goes on. What I didn't realise was that by the end of that voyage I would become so close to those people it felt as if I was leaving a family behind.

To sail the ship it is necessary to have at least seventeen people and without team-work and co-operation it just wouldn't be possible. By the end of the voyage we felt we had achieved something because if we hadn't cooperated so well we would still be sitting in Port Hedland.

On my particular voyage, my lucky number thirteen, we sailed from Port Hedland to Carnarvon, which at that time of year was just perfect. I came back to school with a healthy tan while my fellow Year Twelves had spent their spare time indoors "hitting the books".

I must admit I had very unrealistic and naive expectations of what was required of me once

on board. I had visions of days spent reading novels while sunbaking on the warm wooden decks. Instead I was up at all hours of the night and day doing watch, cleaning brass, scrubbing decks, varnishing, repairing sails. (I could go on; the list is endless . . .) I'm positive they saved the potato peeling for me knowing how much I hated it. Anyway, the point was I found out that this wasn't the holiday cruise I had expected; this was hard work. But the hard work was made worthwhile and believe it or not, fun, because of the people I shared it with.

One thing I have not yet mentioned is sickness. Seasickness is a part of life on the "Leeuwin". Apart from the regular crew I think there were only two or three people who weren't affected by it, and I was not one of them. Once you get over the strangeness of walls that move you soon recover and forget you ever felt a little queasy. In fact it all becomes a big joke, all part of the voyage.

I learnt a lot about myself and how other people related to me and I cannot recommend the experience enough. I loved it and I find it hard to imagine why everyone doesn't want to sail off into the sunset.

If anyone wants to hear more about it just ring me on 447 0926, or otherwise ring the Sail Training Association of Western Australia in Fremantle. They are always happy to hear from interested people.

JANE INGLIS, Year 12

## AIDC NSSS

The first Australian Industry Development Corporation National Science Summer School was held in 1984. In 1987, for the first time, the School was conducted over two sessions. I attended the second session from January 17th to 31st.

I left Perth late on January 16th, one of fourteen students from Western Australia. We flew to Canberra via Sydney, where we arrived at 6.00a.m. At Sydney airport we ate breakfast and met, by chance, the Western Australians and some of the Queenslanders who had been to the first session of the School coming off their flight from Canberra. They were all exhausted, but elated, although the sadness as they prepared to go their separate ways was obvious. There was a great sense of friendship amongst them and they were more than happy to give advice and chat to us all, most of whom they had never seen before.

Dr Rod Jory, the Director of the School, met us on our arrival in Canberra at about 10.00a.m. and drove us to the Canberra College of Advanced Education, our home for the next two weeks. Staff members showed us to our rooms to catch up on much needed sleep until 4.00p.m. when we met other students who had arrived during the afternoon.



## LEEWIN

Our numbers gradually grew as we showed new arrivals to their rooms, meeting someone new every five minutes. The last students to arrive were those on a coach from Sydney which arrived four hours late at 9.30p.m. after having had a tyre blow out and a broken windscreen. In total there were 137 students (participants in previous years), two Rotarian couples (our substitute mums and dads) and Dr Jory.

The first Sunday was spent picnicking at Point Hut and Tidbinbilla Nature Reserve. Other social activities during the two weeks included a bush dance, disco, two semi-formal dinners and a tour of Canberra.

About half of our time at the School was spent in nine groups, each following a separate programme. The groups included Chemistry, Human Biology, Biology and Physics. I was in the Electronics group. We learnt the theory of some simple electronic devices, constructed amplifiers, oscillators, a radio receiver and also did some work with digital integrated circuits and interfacing micro-computers. The remainder of our time was spent visiting the Questacon, the ANU Research School of Earth Sciences and the Bureau of Mineral Resources, and attending Forum Sessions. At each Forum there were guest speakers on a particular science topic and a debate and discussion followed. The final Friday brought the sudden realisation that our wonderful time in Canberra was about to end. Our concert that night continued on into the early hours of the morning and most spent a sleepless night saying goodbyes and exchanging autographs and addresses. Leaving friends is always difficult, but feeling so close to 150 people and having to leave after two short weeks together is an emotional experience I will never forget. The Western Australians and some Queenslanders were the first to leave at 6.00a.m. on Saturday morning, flying home via Sydney.

Thanks to Mrs Heptinstall, who made me aware of the existence of the AIDC NSSS and to the Freshwater Bay Rotary Club, who made my selection for the School possible. It was one of the best experiences of my life so far.

DOROTHY HATCH

Baird House Teachers



Carmichael House Teachers



Ferguson House Teachers





McNeil House Teachers

Stewart House Teachers



Summers House Teachers

# Pedagogic

*Mrs Rosendorff:*

*Mr Lankester:*

*Mrs Heptinstall:*

*Mr Lee:*

*Mrs Pidgeon:*

*Miss Sharp:*

*Mr Leach:*

*Mrs Temby:*

*Mr Collier:*

*Mrs Barrett:*

*Mrs McArthur:*

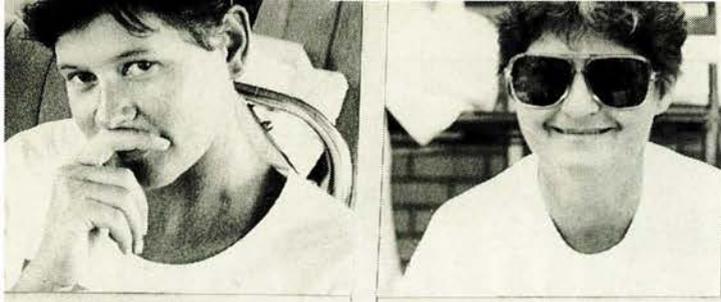
*Mrs Rankin:*

*Mrs Hocking:*

*Mrs Rogers:*

*Miss Raston:*

*Mrs Tarulli:*



# Memorabilia

Don't fool around with squares."

"It's all over now, baby blue."

"Negative."

"Now, who wants to do some work. Good!"

"My Year Nines could tell you this!"

"That carbon molecule is a bit limp. His balls must be too heavy."

"The next one who talks can go and see Miss Barr, and this is the last warning."

"I think we've thrashed the peppered moths to death."

"Plug it in, now plug that in."

"Well that's a symbol . . . and that's a symbol . . . Even this pen could be a symbol . . . Arghhh!!"

"Excuse my sandals."

"It was the last straw that broke the camel's back that gave a knee jerk reaction that put the nail in the Czar's coffin."

"Georgeous creatures . . . frogs and toads!"

"Perish the thought!"

"It doesn't have to add up to make sense."

"When I was in the Middle East . . ."

"Ladies don't throw things."

"I make no political statement whatsoever."

"Why are you frowning?"

"What's wrong, Katie?"

"I've left it at home, right?"

"Am I the only one who thinks this is funny?"



# Antarctica

Over the 1986-87 summer holidays my Chemistry teacher, Mrs. Hilary Heptinstall, and I went to the Antarctic for three weeks. During this time we were at Casey Base for six days. There are Biology, Glaciology, Botany, Meteorology (weather) and Upper Atmosphere Physics at Casey and they are about to move to a new base one kilometre away.

I had won the Antarctic Schools Science Prize. My experiment was to test the salinity and temperature of surface water to see if there was any correlation between them. The other winner was Craig Smith from Adelaide who was accompanied by his teacher, Mr. Alan Criere.

The film crew from "C'Mon Kids", Channel 9 Adelaide, came with us, as did a flame from the International Peace Torch. Being seasick (something I had been convinced wouldn't happen to me) was a surprisingly sociable activity. There was a group of us full time in the dining room. The film crew even filmed me in bed when I was seasick and Winky Dink (the duck puppet) was filmed in my bed being seasick too!

I started taking water samples the first morning. The main problem which occurred with my experiment was that a whole page of results flew overboard. (Mrs. Heptinstall's fault not mine, of course!)

The icebergs are so beautiful. They come in thousands of different shapes and have different shades of blue in them depending on how compact the ice is. We were lucky enough to see a very large tabletop iceberg between two and three kilometres long. In the pack ice we saw our first seals and penguins (which porpoise out of the water as they swim) and later we saw two whales — very briefly.

When we arrived at Casey I was still sea-sick. I couldn't believe it!

One day we went out for a trip in a Hagglund (a polar vehicle with tracks). Jack's Donga was the second stop and it must have been the most beautiful place I saw on the whole trip. There was a moraine line (a line of rocks thrown up by a glacier), solid pack ice, broken up pack ice, ice cliffs and icebergs out at sea. After travelling a bit further, we reached Wilkes, Dad's old base. We stayed the night there and spent a long time at a penguin rookery which was about one kilometre away. Penguins are quite tall (about sixty centimetres), fat and very cute. At the time we were there the chicks were just starting to hatch.

By the next day the weather had worsened. A blizzard was blowing up. We built an igloo although we only got about one and a half layers done as it was extremely hard work cutting the blocks with a saw. (I think you would die before you had finished it!) On the way back to Casey, when visibility was very low, Mark Himsworth, the cameraman, drove the Hagglund from compass bearings that Nick called out from the radar screen. Because there was nothing to see except the occasional pole, I found I couldn't tell whether we were moving or not and at one stage I thought we were rolling backwards. We

had to stay the night at Casey as the *Iceberg* (the boat) had pulled out of the bay.

We had three Christmas celebrations: on Christmas Eve with the German crew, Christmas Day, and then on Boxing Day we had the traditional Christmas lunch. It didn't seem like a Christmas as (it sounds terrible) I missed the advertisements and Christmas sales! In the afternoon of Christmas Day we took the Peace Torch ashore and everyone lit candles from it.

Back on board, Tami James, the "C'Mon Kids" producer, realised she had left Winky Dink on shore. The men at the base had kidnapped him and the ransom was two cartons of beer. Winky was returned with some photos pinned to him of a mock operation which had taken place. The doctor had got dressed in his surgical gown and there were pictures of Winky with the doctor holding a scalpel and Winky in the humicrib they have down there. There was also a photo of Winky with a drip of Jack Daniels Whisky going into his mouth.

We were out of the pack ice by the middle of the day and I was surprised to see that at the edge of the ice the waves of the ocean come into the broken up ice, so there are "waves" of ice.



It was a lot rougher on the return journey. At one stage there was a 50-60 degree roll (25-30 degrees each way). This made eating rather difficult, as although the tablecloth has lumps on it for the plates to grip, your food and cutlery move about quite a bit — and so do you.

For New Year's Eve we had a fancy dress party. There were two "Rambettes" — Mrs. Heptinstall being one of them — dressed in the Colonel's army gear.

On the first day of 1987 we arrived in Hobart.

The next couple of days were spent saying sad goodbyes to everyone and finishing my experiment. After testing the samples at the CSIRO I found that the temperature and salinity initially fall together but at the Antarctic convergence the salinity stays constant and the temperature drops drastically, then they both fall again.

This trip to the Antarctic was one of the best experiences of my life. I made some great friends and one day I would love to return there.

I would like to thank Mrs. Heptinstall for encouraging us to enter the competition and for all her help with my experiment.

KYLIE PAISH

## SMEC

During the Christmas holidays I spent ten days at the University of W.A. attending the School Mathematics Enrichment Course (SMEC) which is held annually. Sixty students from throughout W.A. (who were going into Year Twelve in February) attended the course. We all met at Saint Catherine's (the residential college we were to live in) on Sunday, 18th January, and soon made good friends with our neighbours. For the next nine days (with the exception of Friday when we all went to Yankep for the day) we attended three one and a half hour lectures each day.

The first lecture each morning was on Rubik's mathemagics by Dr. D. Easdown. This lecture explained to us the theory behind the solving of the cube and the hinge — although I still can't solve the cube! After a break we had Robotics by Dr. R. Owens which involved the working of robotic arms in 3D. (Very complex). The afternoon lecture was on Fibonacci and number sequences by Mr. B. Bastow. For the rest of the afternoon we had free time to swim, play volleyball, tennis or study. (You can imagine how much study was done!) After dinner there was an hour of assisted study and then a variety of activities including films, a maths tournament, a hike, a barbecue and a maths relay.

By the end of the ten days we were all exhausted but many friendships had been formed. This course was an extension course, not a revision course, but it was certainly worthwhile and it was a great learning experience.

KYLIE PAISH

# The School Council

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