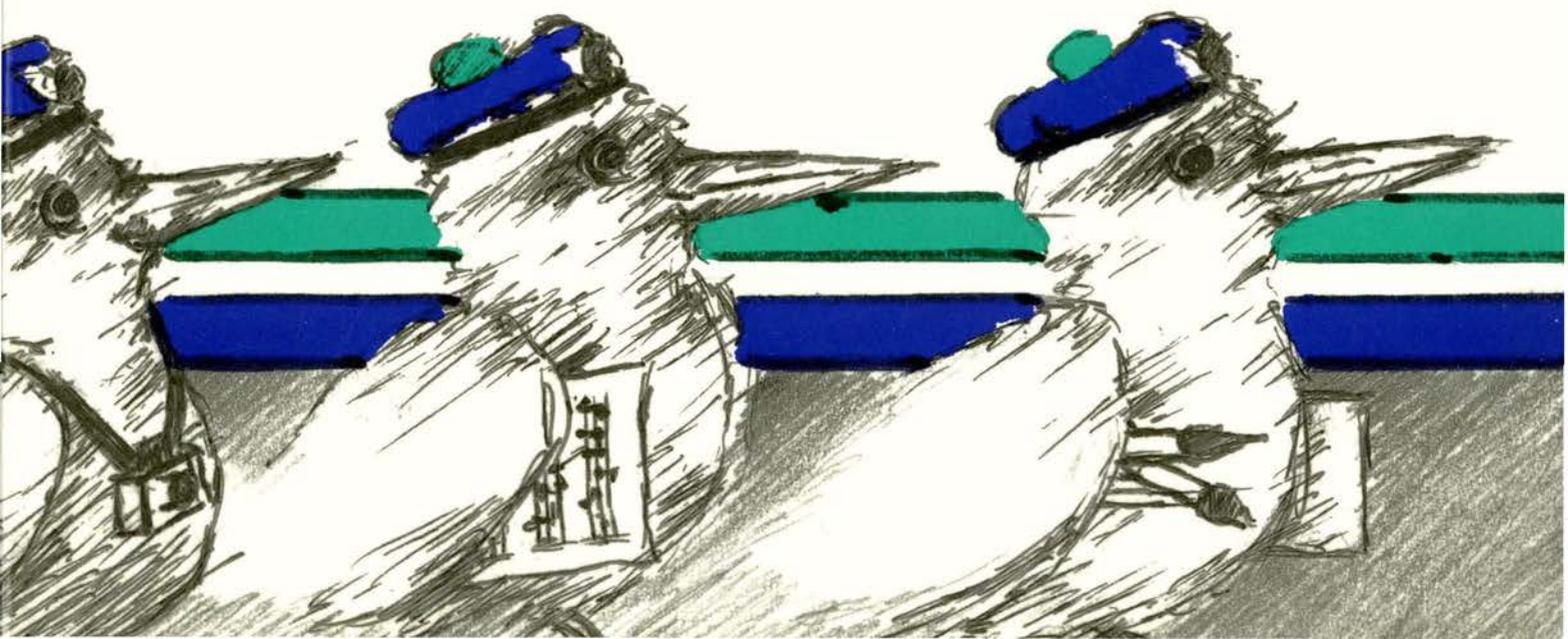


KOOKABURRA

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Presbyterian Ladies' College

A College of the Uniting Church in Australia

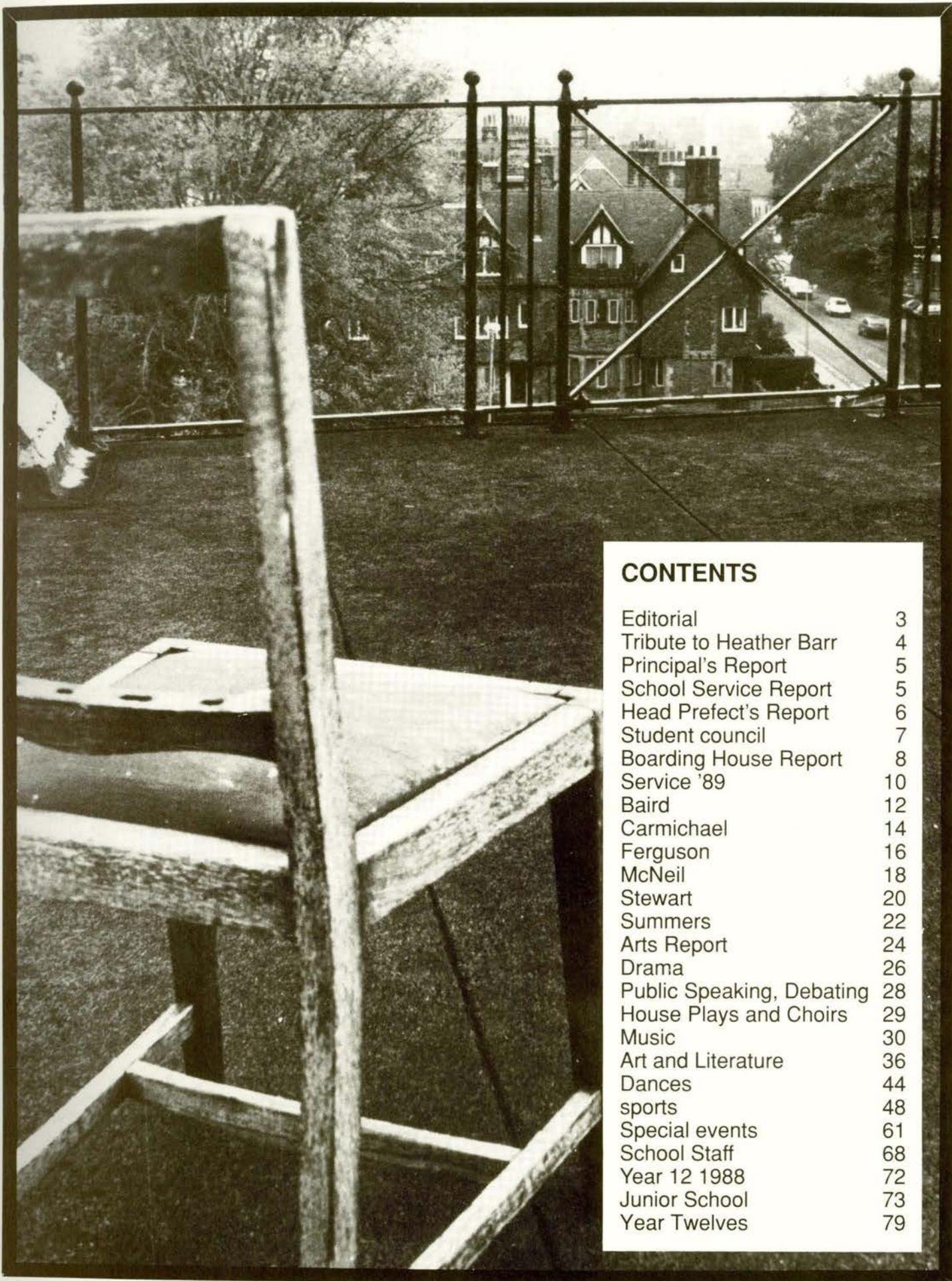
KOOKABURRA

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Dedicated To The Memory Of Miss Heather Barr

“In memory of a dearly respected Headmistress
whose example was a lesson to us all.”

CORNER McNEIL AND VIEW STREETS, PEPPERMINT GROVE
WESTERN AUSTRALIA



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EDITORIAL

Sadness shrouded the School with the death of Miss Heather Barr, our Principal for twenty one years; sadness which, combined with great success in many fields, will cause 1989 to be remembered as distinct from other years. Miss Barr would have taken great pleasure in these achievements and successes.

The collating of this magazine has given me a marvellous insight to the results of the nurturing and encouragement which P.L.C. provides in developing the tremendous talent of its students, and the many opportunities the School presents for that talent to be exposed in a great variety of fields. Involvement in music, drama, arts, sport, camps, socials, exchange-students' schemes, community service, parent and Old Scholars' activities as well as academic activities; all reflect a year of vibrant energy and high achievement.

We have enjoyed success in all sporting spheres, proving ourselves to be proficient "all round" sportswomen. Once again, P.L.C. has won a multitude of trophies and pennants and has earned State and National recognition.

We have excelled in the Arts. The new format of two Arts Days during the year has proved very successful, providing both opportunities for all girls to participate and a forum for the talents of so many. The Arts Days, which encompassed a broad spectrum, entertained audiences with dance displays, musical ensembles, choral groups, dramatic presentations, public speaking, House Plays and Choirs as well as delightful displays of art work, crafts, photography, cooking, handwriting, calligraphy and written composition.



Kookaburra Committee: *Left to right. Back* A. Shaw, C. Woolhouse, E. Hobday, K. Taylor, R. Turnseck, P. Gellard, R. Reynolds, C. Riemer. *Front* K. Elliott, K. Stannage, K. Gwynne, B. Sheldon, K. Gray, B. Gwynne *Absent* A. Korsgaard, M. Kelly

But the talent inherent at P.L.C. has not been limited to recognition within the School. Congratulations go to our Mock Trial Team which was undefeated in this year's competition. Our Year Eleven debaters showed equal enthusiasm and dedication, taking them to victory in the Grand Final competition.

Congratulations also go to the many girls who have shown P.L.C.'s prowess interstate and overseas. We have been admirably represented in many literary publications, art exhibitions, sporting competitions, musical tours, and dance and musical festivals.

Best wishes to the girls who have been accepted on various student exchanges to far-away places in 1990. We are even represented in Antarctica - good luck Sally!

1989 has seen a significant increase in the number of theatrical productions in which the School has performed with outstanding credit. P.L.C. combined its

dramatic and musical talents with those of Christ Church Grammar School for the major production of 1989; the musical, "Pippin". The show was performed at His Majesty's Theatre with tremendous success and, speaking from personal involvement, was a source of great fun, camaraderie,... and dance partners.

This year, the members of the magazine committee have not only succeeded in negotiations to stretch the Kookaburra funds to encompass subtle flashes of colour but are also proud to present the first edition of the magazine in which the whole format has been designed by themselves. To all who contributed to the magazine, especially to the Kates, Cathy and Belinda, as well as to Karen, Kate and their photographic committee, thanks for all their dedication and long hours of hard work endured during the year and especially during the holidays. I am grateful for the humour displayed during the toughest moments. To Mesdames McMahan, McArthur and Lukin, and to Mr Alp go my thanks for their help, encouragement and support, all of which were greatly appreciated.

I sincerely hope that the endeavours of my committee have met with success and that much enjoyment comes from reading about the memorable events of 1989.

Finally, I wish the Year Twelves very good luck in the future. After collating and reviewing their ambitions I must confess to the hope that some of them do not get what they want!!

*Brooke Sheldon
Editor*



Kookaburra Editors K. Gray, B. Sheldon, K. Taylor



HEATHER BARR

B.Ed., Dip.Ed.Admin., F.A.C.E., F.I.E.A.

1932-1989

"One whose dignity, devotion and dedication touched the lives of so many."

It is with deep regret and infinite sadness that I record the sudden death of Heather Barr in July of this year. She had been ill with a viral infection during the last week of second term, contracted viral pneumonia and died on the first Sunday of the holidays. Her unexpected death was a great shock to the School community, indeed to the wider community too. As Bill Dickinson said, in his address at the Memorial Service, "Heather's life work was greater than the development of Presbyterian Ladies' College. Her life's work was the welfare of other people, especially young people. It was P.L.C.'s wonderful good fortune that she chose to exercise such care primarily at that school for the last twenty two years."

This College certainly has been privileged to have had Heather Barr as Principal for such a long time. Her educational and religious leadership has been an inspiration to students, staff and parents. She was a truly Christian lady, with such spirituality that it will be difficult, perhaps impossible, ever to meet someone quite like her again. To me, it was a privilege to have known her and to have worked with her for so many years. I know that every girl in this School during Miss Barr's time as Principal, has gained by knowing her and coming under her influence. In fact, so many Old Collegians have returned to P.L.C. to thank her for her care and concern, long after they have left school, that I suspect that they did not recognize how much influence she had on them until they left school. To quote from Bill Dickinson's address again, "If in months and years to come you seek Heather Barr's memorial, look in the professions, in businesses, in service industries, and in private homes and families, to see young ladies who have come under her care and influence. They are her memorial. To her, work was love made visible."

Good-bye dear friend. Your warm, caring personality, your wise counsel, your integrity, humility, and dedication, your gentleness and calm quiet strength, your kindness to us all -- will be so sadly missed. Good-bye.

HAZEL DAY



PRINCIPAL'S REPORT



Little did I think earlier this year that I would be writing this report for *Kookaburra*. On 9th July, Miss Barr died after a short illness and suddenly life changed for me as I took up the challenge and the honour of being Principal of P.L.C.. I am totally committed to the School and will continue to uphold its fine traditions. I shall be eternally grateful for the incredible support I have received from the School community.

1989 has been a year of participation for all of us involved in the School. There have been many activities of varying kinds. The establishment of the Development Office has meant that a vital resource centre for Old Collegians, parents and members of the Mothers' Auxiliary has been available. A number of functions for members of the School community have been organised from this office, one example being the Grandparents' Day for grandparents of present Year Eight students. Many girls have entered in many competitions with great success. There have been many teams entered in sporting events with all girls doing their best for their School. Music has become an even more vital part of P.L.C. life with so many girls

playing instruments or singing in so many concerts and at so many functions. (The successful music camp this year catered for 25% of our senior school population.) Drama productions, musicals, *Outward Bound*, overseas tours, writing magazines, camps, Arts festival days, School dances, and a host of other special activities have kept us very busy during the year. The sense of community has strengthened as we have been involved in these activities as well as pursuing the academic programme of the School.

It is good to be busy, it is good to be involved, but it is also good to make time to reflect, to sit peacefully and quietly, remembering the past, dwelling on the happy memories, thinking of the future, making plans and looking forward. What will each of us be doing this time next year? I wonder...

Hazel Day

SCHOOL SERVICE REPORT

The tradition of holding an Annual School Service was continued this year on the 20th August, following a similar format to previous years. The pre-service music was played by Miss Taylor on the oboe and accompanied by Mr McNess, followed by the school hymn *Land of Our Birth*, sung by what looked like a sea of berets.

After the handing over of the School Flag and the placing of the Bible on the pulpit, the Chorale sang the introit, *Something Which is Known* which began with a beautiful solo sung by Katherine Munro. Rev. Zayan led the opening prayers which were followed by the Lessons from the Bible, read by Head Prefect, Brigitte Watson and School Arts Captain, Jacinta Lang. These were followed by the Choir's anthem *Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring*, accompanied by Miss Taylor on the oboe, and then Mrs Day's reading of the Gospel.

The sermon "The Spark of Life" was delivered by Rev. Charles Lewis, Chaplain at Scotch College, who shared with us many ideas concerning God's infinite care for mankind, especially in times of need when it is hard to keep going. The offering was then taken for the Mission and Service Fund.

Rev. Sindle led the Litany for the School which was followed by the closing hymn and the handing back of the School Flag. After the Benediction, the congregation left with the Choir's version of *God Be in my Head* echoing around the church. Once again this year the presence of many parents, friends, staff and students helped to make the service a memorable day in the School year.

*Sarah Smith
Year 12*

HEAD PREFECT'S REPORT



Now that the 1990 School Prefects have just been announced I find myself asking where the year has gone. I take this as a good indication that 1989 has been another varied and exciting year, as they have all been for me since Year One.

This year, though, has been particularly challenging and as Head Prefect I am proud to say that it has all been worth it. I find myself especially thankful for the opportunity to have become acquainted with Miss Barr and I will always value the advice she gave to me and remember the encouragement, support and enthusiasm she gave to us all. She was a figurehead whom I greatly respected and admired.

One of the first things Natasha (Head Prefect of 1988) said to the school officials at the end of her final year was that even those ideas that seem most revolutionary to us often turn out to be "old hat" when discussed in Student Council. I now realize this is very true although I also found out that all suggestions and opinions presented on behalf of the students are given the most careful consideration.

Every student within our school community has the opportunity through the liaison system of Forum, Student Council, and Student Assembly to have her voice heard. Forum was a particularly worth-

while committee for it gave me and fellow prefects the opportunity to gauge the general opinion of younger students on many topics and activities within the School.

This year, as usual, the prefects have been able to attend and participate in many extra activities. The Youth Leaders' Seminar held at Guildford Grammar School earlier this year provided us with a new perspective on our roles within our School. We tend to become very familiar with our own system and not look far beyond this so we found it enlightening to speak with prefects whose positions differed so much from ours. As a Student Council we also visited St Hilda's and Christ Church Grammar School, which we all thoroughly enjoyed and found valuable in developing student relations.

One attribute that the School is very proud of is its tremendous school spirit. Spirit is not taught but tends to be a result of the positive encouragement given to us all; it acts as an inspirational boost that can be easily demonstrated by the School's achievements not only on the sports field but in the many facets of the arts and in the class room. After the inter-school swimming this year, the P.L.C. Cheer Squad received a letter from John XXIII College thanking us for our support in the cheering. This is the type of school spirit that is to be strongly encouraged.

I would very much like to thank Mrs Day and Mrs Bull for their continued support and encouragement. Thank you also to Penny, Bronte and Jacinta, members of the Student Council and all the Year Twelve girls who as a team worked together to make it a most exciting, challenging and successful year.

I feel incredibly privileged to have been Head Prefect for 1989, and know it will be a year always remembered with particular fondness. The best of luck for the 1990 officials who, I am sure, will leave the School with the same feelings as all of us in 1989. I especially extend best wishes to Tanya-Rose, the Head Prefect for 1990.

*Brigitte Watson
Head Prefect*

1988 SPEECH NIGHT

The 1988 Speech Night was once again a musical evening with offerings ranging from Handel to a swinging *Puttin' on the Ritz* from the popular Stage Band. This mood was later continued with an excellent *Tribute to Glenn Miller* from the Concert Band, highlighted by the rhythmic swaying of the brass section.

Mr Livingston opened the evening with a short speech. Miss Barr was unable to give her usual report due to illness, so although she was seated on stage it was Mrs Day who gave the report on school activities and achievements for 1988.

Mrs Day spoke of the tremendous success of the Pipe Band Tour earlier in the year to promote the Australian Bicentenary. She also stressed how important extra activities like the Arts and Sports are in maintaining unity and morale in the School as well as enabling individuals to win recognition in outside competitions.

Dr Ann Zubrick then spoke of the book *My Place* and addressed the topic of progress through the years and family ties. Her speech was warmly received, and was followed by the presentation of prizes. Natasha Lee, Head Prefect, then gave a farewell speech that left the Year Twelves with many sentimental and amusing memories of their school days.

The night ended with the "valedictory walk" of the Year Twelves as they left through a guard of honour formed by the Staff. It was a moving and fitting finale to an enjoyable evening.

*Cathy Riemer
Year 12*



STUDENT COUNCIL

As has most probably been the case every year since the Student Council was first introduced, we began our year full of bright-eyed hope and youthful exuberance, expecting to change everything, influence everyone and leave a stronger impression than any other previous group of Year Twelves. These spirits were a little dampened (and we became a little more realistic) when Mrs Bull gave us what is probably her annual-beginning-of-the-year-speech on the theme "Don't be upset if you don't dramatically change and implement everything that is suggested, as there just isn't time". Sadly, for us, this proved true once again, as our efforts were cut short by the flying year and we found that simply upholding the high standards of previous Councils was hard enough.

One of the roles of the Student Council is to represent the student body of the School, acting as a liaison between the girls and those in charge, so in the meetings certain items suggested by students are brought up for discussion. These included such things as the responsibilities of all Year Twelves, enforcement of the wearing of the dreaded beret (yet AGAIN! !) and of course, the occasion that is at the forefront of every Year Twelve's mind for most of the year (no, not the T.E.E.) - the School Dance!

One burst of inspiration resulted in the introduction of a new position on the Council, Environmental Spokesperson (a responsibility taken on by Julie Hicks) to try and combat the perennial litter problem. In connection with this, bins - their placement and whether or not holes should be cut in their lids - were discussed exhaustively!

On a more major scale, we have also managed to have better lighting set up in the gym (no more 'headaches' can be used as an excuse to get out of P.E.!), and, beginning next year, a strip of braid across the top of the blazer pocket will be used to make recognition of Student Council members easier.

Another pleasant duty of the Student Council is to make official visits to other schools in the area, such as Christ Church and St Hilda's, and to play host on their return visits to us. These "exchanges" have become a kind of tradition, fostering friendship between the schools, which is very important, as well as allowing everyone to compare the different ways in which their schools function, learning from this, and so benefiting each other.



Student Council: Back (L-R) M. Green, L. Jasson, S. Warner, S. Argyle, N. Xouris, K. Officer, S. Way, G. Little Front J. Hicks, A. Ainslie, J. Lang, B. Watson, B. Somes, P. Joyce, S. Murray

A mention should perhaps be made here of last year's Student Council, to thank them for the coffee machine which has been hugely popular and very much appreciated on those freezing, wintry days. We have often been mistakenly given credit for this but must acknowledge that our predecessors deserve the praise. (Of course we would have thought of it if they hadn't first! !)

Thank yous and medals should also be awarded to Mrs Bull and Mrs Day, to whom we wish the best of luck in the future. We also remember Miss Barr for

her guidance and help to all of us, and the way in which she listened to all of our suggestions.

This year, we have endeavoured to live up to what was expected of us, and hope we have achieved that, at least to some degree. Everyone involved has been fantastic, putting in a lot of thought and effort and all that is left to say is congratulations and best wishes to Council Members next year. Make the most of it.

Samantha Argyle



Year 11 Student Council Representatives: (L-R) Back E. Mazzuchelli, B. Moore, E. Clement, M. Williams, K. Langdon, Centre K. Weekes, M. Morris Front T. Davies



Forum: (L to r) Back C. Murray, K. Hantke, R. Sermon, E. Clement, R. Paterson, S. Foreman, Centre J. Officer, H. Wilcox, S. Voce, E. Easton Front A. Robson, Y. Pearce, A. Walden, C-L. Davies, D. Hovell, A. Smith

BOARDING

With my suitcase in one hand and teddy bear in the other, I started to mount the Junior Wing stairs. The more steps I climbed, the more my vision became blurred. How was I, Penny Joyce, going to be able to withstand five years of boarding school?

At the tender age of thirteen the whole prospect of leaving home and living in a house with one hundred and sixty girls was a bit daunting. I mean, who was going to wash and iron my clothes, make my bed, clean my room, do my homework? (The list went on.) It came as a shattering blow when I found out that I had to do all that! Boy, I didn't even know what a washing machine looked like.

However things didn't turn out so badly. I made new friends, joined the tennis team, played the clarinet, learned how to sew, visited exciting places like Rottnest and I even learned how to operate the washing machine. In fact I did so many other things that I didn't have time to feel homesick.

As the years rolled by I became more acquainted with all the "tricks of the trade" and now I find myself in the position of Senior Boarder, nearing the end of my entire school life.

1989 has been one of the most exciting and enjoyable years of my life. My position has given me the opportunity to see how both the day school and the boarding house operate and the hard work that is required to make them both run as smoothly as possible. The success of the School is largely due to the hard work of Mrs Day, Mrs Bull and in particular our late principal, Miss Barr, whose concerned involvement in boarding house affairs will be remembered for years to come.

This year the boarding house has seen many worthwhile improvements, due once again to the inexhaustible efforts of Mrs Bull and Mrs Jarvis. Such improvements include an increased number of weekend activities. (For example horse riding, choco-



Senior Boarder: Penelope Joyce





HOUSE

late making, picnics, ice skating, visits to the zoo and SCITECH and the making of various crafts, along with the usual trips to the beach, Fremantle markets and of course the annual Guildford Social.) Occasionally "international nights" have been arranged by the kitchen staff, which have proved both memorable and enjoyable.

The boarding house has also seen improvements structurally with the addition of Coolawanyah, a new wing for the Year Nines, necessary to accommodate the influx of extra boarders.

Organisations around the school have also contributed to the improvements of the boarding house. Both the Mothers' Auxiliary and the Parents' Association have provided funds to purchase various items for our benefit. Video recorders have been bought for each year group, giving everyone an insight into the turmoils of Ramsay Street!

Colourful table cloths, permanent flower arrangements, bean bags and posters have all been gratefully received by the boarders and a big warm thank you must go to all responsible for providing these.

My special thanks go to the Year Twelve boarders, who have been a never-ending tower of encouragement, support and, most importantly, friendship. I have particularly appreciated the help given by my superb prefects Fiona, Belinda, Natalie, Miranda and Jenni, who have made my job ten times easier. To Mrs Day, the mistresses and especially Mrs Bull and Mrs Jarvis - what can I say but thank you for making my year so enjoyable. Finally, it is with great pleasure that I hand the reins over to next year's Senior Boarder, Robyn Sermon, and her prefects.

Congratulations and best wishes for a successful 1990 - I know you'll do just fine!

Penny Joyce



Boarding House Prefects *Left to right* F. Jensen, M. Dall, J. Reid, N. Young, B. Miles *Centre Front* P. Joyce



SERVICE '89



Service Co-ordinator Nicole Xouris

Second term included the Stewart Hot Dog Day. This was extremely well organised and once again demonstrated the financial success that selling food brings. The McNeil lamington drive was the most favoured method used to raise money, achieving a good profit. An activity which showed the generosity and community spirit of the School was the money line held in aid of North Cottesloe Primary School. The support of so many people was overwhelming and our donation was greatly appreciated.

Just when it seemed the Service Committee had thought of every conceivable way of using food to raise money, Summers had a Pie Day. This was followed by the issuing of lolly order sheets to all Year Twelves, in the hope they would harass the younger students and teachers into placing orders. Here I would like to give my personal thanks to all Year Twelves who supported this endeavour and the numerous other ones. This went very well and should be considered as a perennial event.

The Year Nine social was an experience to organise and attend. Very ambitiously, the committee decided to be the DJ's for the evening. Despite a slight repetition in music, it can be said to have been enjoyable, memorable and even successful - in more ways than one.

The main fundraising event for the year was the Quiz Night. This year it was held in the gym so as to allow more people, with Mr Don Thompson kindly donating his services as Quiz Master. The mammoth collection of prizes, combined with a good deal of spirit made the evening a triumph. It should be mentioned that at the beginning of the year, permission was asked to organise a fashion parade. Although this was denied, perhaps next year's committee might try. It would certainly be a relief to the donors!

In conclusion, my thanks also go out to Mrs Day and Mrs Bull for their advice and support. The ladies in the office should not be forgotten for enduring my constant bombardment of questions and need for assistance. I have experienced a lot and learned more and hope that the tradition P.L.C. has set in its aim of helping the underprivileged and less fortunate continues. Luck is not needed as much as a sense of humour and perseverance and so for these I give my best wishes to next year's Service Co-ordinator, Katie Weekes.

Nicole Xouris
Service Co-ordinator

The year commenced with extraordinary enthusiasm, largely contributed by the eight house representatives. To each one I would like to extend my thanks and gratitude for the continuing inspiration and support throughout the year. Thank you to:

- | | | |
|------------|---|--|
| Baird | - | Ailsa Gorey |
| Carmichael | - | Kate Crossing
Sasha Bosich |
| Ferguson | - | Julie Hicks
Susannah
Gasiorowski |
| McNeil | - | Kathryn Robson |
| Stewart | - | Vanessa Stewart |
| Summers | - | Corinne Wickham |

Another source of endless encouragement was Mrs Zayan, whose knowledge and excellent advice have been invaluable. Special mention must also be given to Mrs A. Smith for (amongst other things) her unflagging sense of humour, and Miss Wright, whose organisation of the numerous street appeals during the year was of tremendous assistance.

If there is one sure way of raising money, it involves food. First term saw the selling of hot cross buns and Easter eggs. Both were highly successful as the committee catered for the endless appetite of the School. A casual day followed, greatly adding to the Service Fund's bank account.



Cot, Relief and Service Committee: Left to right Back C. Wickham, K. Crossing, S. Bosich, S. Gasiorowski, K. Robson, Front V. Stewart, N. Xouris, A. Gorey, J. Hicks



photo: K. Taylor

BAIRD

Baird has seen a wonderful year in 1989 with the whole House, united with great enthusiasm and sportsmanship in every event.

The beginning of this year saw our girls in orange brave the watery depths in the Inter-house Swimming. The day was a wonderful experience, seeing our swimmers churn down the pool and feeling the stand shake from Baird's never-ending war cries. Baird finished fourth, with Julia Davis the runner-up for the Year Eleven championship.

Heather took on a huge task in choosing *No Bus Tomorrow* (a play about mental patients in an institution) for the House play, but the many rehearsals and the frustrations were all rewarded when Baird won the competition. Congratulations go to Heather, the play's director, who also received the award for Best Actress. Her performance was amazing, bringing tears to the eyes of many of the audience.

We had a wonderful time in inter-House sports, benefiting from the many skilful girls we have within the House. Baird came second in Junior volleyball and fourth in Junior tennis. Seniors were not so successful but their House spirit and sense of humour made both events a lot of fun for everyone. We Seniors, however, showed our true style when we came first in the hockey, with the Juniors coming second in hockey and netball.

Baird's winning streak extended to the Seniors winning Senior basketball and the Juniors coming fourth. All this success came about partly because of Jodie's organisation and skill on court, partly because everyone co-operated well and enjoyed the game.

Then came the inter-House Athletics and weeks of headaches for Jodie as she organised everyone into events. On the day, however, everything ran smoothly and Baird showed her true style with continuous war-cries and support for our tireless athletes. The day was a lot of fun and everyone was at the right place at





the right time, (Jodie was a brilliant Sports Captain, offering never-ending support and practising what she preached, doing well in her own events.) Baird finished third in athletics and, after turning everyone's heads with our commando-style approach, came second in the marching. Congratulations to Michelle Worland who was awarded the Year Eight championship and Pia Cooke who was runner-up for the Year Ten championship.

In the area of arts, Baird again experienced an overwhelming burst of enthusiasm making the officials' jobs a pleasure. Annaliese Chapman was appointed choir leader and led Baird wonderfully in the song *Stand By Me*. Even the unmusical among us found ourselves tuning in on the lower notes and Baird finished fourth.

In public speaking Michelle Worland (Year Eight), Kura Kiddey (Year Nine) and Eleni Petros (Year Twelve) all made it through to the final round.

After weeks of preparation and practice, Baird presented itself creditably, coming fourth in the Performing Arts and although we finished sixth in Functional Arts there were some tasty pieces entered in the cooking section and articles of extremely high standard in the other sections.

The whole year has been a wonderful experience for all of the House Officials because of wonderful participation and support within the House. Everyone's enthusiasm was overwhelming and made our jobs as officials a pleasure. On our departure from P.L.C. we will take many fond memories of Baird with us.

Best wishes to next year's officials, Bianca, Angela and Julia.

*Genevieve Little
House Captain*



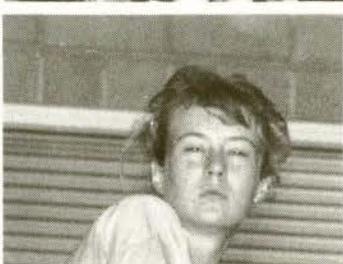
CARMICHAEL

The comeback has begun! 1989 is drawing to an end, and Carmichael is once again on the road to success and inter-House excellence! We Carmichaelians are just beginning to get a little tired of being nice and letting the other houses have a chance, so look out in 1990, Carmichael is set to conquer!

Our performance in the Inter-house Swimming is an apt example of our willingness to be prepared to let others get the occasional taste of victory. Of course, our talents on that day were by no means forgotten, as we subtly proved with a brilliant second place in the diving. Special thanks, on behalf of the whole House, to Georgie, for her never-ending encouragement, efficiency and patience in organising this, and many other inter-House sporting activities throughout the year.

As May 15th, 1989's first Arts Day, drew closer and closer, Sue's days became more and more "hassle-filled". However, all her hard work and able directing finally paid off with an outstanding performance of Carmichael's house play - *Scalpel* - the play that really did "cut deep". The enormous amount of time and effort put in by Sue and the cast became evident in both the dress rehearsal and the final performance, with the audience obviously enjoying the acting and the humour (not to mention the Heinz intestines!). Well done to Katheryn Sutherland and Emily Wyche, who were named Best Actress and Runner-up respectively. Thank you to all who helped backstage and in the construction of the props, as without you nothing would have gone half as smoothly as it did. This Arts Day also included the House Choir Competition, and Carmichael's singing abilities were once again demonstrated in a tuneful performance of *Six Ribbons*. (Well, we thought so anyway!) Carmichael's public speakers also showed their talent, and congratulations to Jacinta John, Lara Edelman and Jacinta Lang, who all made it through to the second round.

All Carmichael Year Eights deserve to be congratulated, for their participation in House activities has been outstanding right from the start of the year. Well done! Their year group came third in





the Inter-house Cross-country, and the Year Eight sports day proved very successful, with a great win by Carmichael in the volleyball. Other inter-House sporting highlights for this year have included the Senior basketballers gaining second place, the Junior hockey girls' outstanding win, and our gymnasts gaining an excellent third place. Well done to Michelle Telfer for being the Senior champion in the Inter-house Gymnastics. Thanks, Georgie, for all your hard work organising Carmichael sports throughout the year.

When the Inter-house Athletics came around (all too soon), Carmichael shamelessly brought up the rear! (Someone had to!) However, we definitely disproved the rumour about our complete lack of co-ordination when we managed a creditable third place in the marching competition.

Perhaps the highlight of the arts activities for this year was the second Arts Day, on the fourth of September. Thank you very much to every single girl in Carmichael whose contributions helped us gain second place in the Functional Arts and fourth place in the Performing Arts. Many thanks to Sue for all her hard work for Carmichael.

I would also like to thank all of our fellow Year Twelves for their terrific co-operation and willingness to help whenever needed, throughout the whole of this year. Special thanks to Sasha Bosich and Kate Crossing for doing a great job as the Carmichael Service Representatives. Finally, thank you to Mrs Jenkin, who, along with the rest of the Carmichael staff, has managed to support and encourage us at all times.

Well, that just about wraps it up, except good luck to all Carmichaelians for next year, especially the officials, Bettina, Emma and Lisa. I have utmost faith in every one of you being able to help put Carmichael back on top, and everyone else - be warned - the mighty Blues will soon be blitzing every field!!!

*Kirsty Officer
House Captain*



FERGUSON

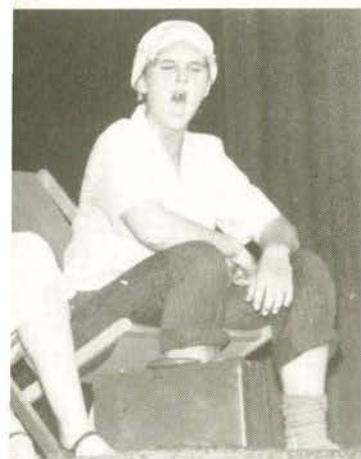
Congratulations Ferguson on a successful year. We would like to thank our fellow Fergusonites for their enthusiasm, participation and genuine House spirit which made it such a prosperous and rewarding year. It was evident from the beginning that Ferguson's star qualities deserved results.

At the beginning of the year Ferguson won both the inter-House swimming and diving competitions. Some of those who contributed to this success with outstanding performances were Carolyn Jenour (Year Eight), Suzanne Stirling (Year Ten) and her sister Meisha (Year Eight) and Katie Davenport (Year Twelve) each either Champion or Runner-up for her year. Along with this success in first term was the winning of the Junior and Senior House tennis, when Sophie Warner and Jenny Grove (Year Twelve) and the Williams twins (Year Nine) proved their undefeatable ability.

Along came second term and the constant success and growing participation continued within Ferguson. Our inter-House gymnastics team, our cross country runners, and the Junior netballers all continued the Ferguson tradition of team work to gain first place.

Throughout all the Arts activities participation and enthusiasm were wonderful, especially in the younger years. Debaters and public speakers in particular showed both talent and eagerness to participate. Special congratulations should go to Catherine House and Lizzy Burt for their outstanding effort in the public speaking.

The demanding task of the House Play was undertaken by our dedicated Arts Captain, Lisa Cohen, who was the director, producer and coordinator of the play *Wishing You Were Here*. The participation and enthusiasm of all the years was shown by the large cast involved and all displayed a willingness to commit themselves to the time-consuming task. Well done to Vicki Patton who was judged Best Actress, along with Lizzy Burt who was Runner-up. The effort exerted by those who helped make the sets was also greatly appreciated.





Third Term began with the supreme of all House activities, the Performing and Functional Arts. Ferguson came first in both of these events, showing that the House not only excels in many sports but in other activities. (We are not trying to pat ourselves on the backs by singing our own praises, but winning both of these activities exceeded even our expectations!)

In Athletics we finished a well-deserved second. Thank you to all the girls who filled in for the many who were sick. This second place luckily compensated for our lack of rhythm in the marching. Thank you to Jo Williams and Susannah Gasiorowski who both did exceptionally well.

Thank you to our Service representatives who helped in supervising and organising the School Quiz Night and the Year Ten Social, although much of their attention was spent proving they were connoisseurs of food at these functions.

Our greatest thanks go to Mrs Maclean, our House Adviser, who always shows extraordinary exuberance and determination. Her encouragement and support is greatly appreciated. Fergusonites proved that her saying "We've got depth girls" is unquestionably correct!

Sophie, Lisa and I have thoroughly enjoyed being officials of such a wonderful House and have found it very rewarding. We would like to thank all the girls for their brilliant efforts this year, along with the teachers who have been very supportive.

Best wishes and good luck to next year's House officials, Melinda, Michaela and Ann. We have no doubts that next year can be nothing but rosy red for all Fergusonites.

Siobhan Way, Sophie Warner and Lisa Cohen



McNEIL

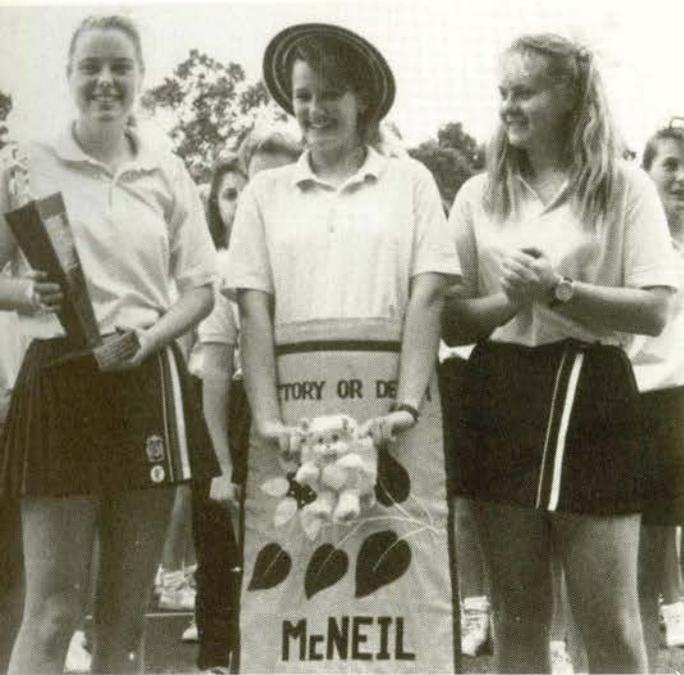
McNeil, McNeil, McNeil, your zestful participation and unstoppable enthusiasm have left Mandy and Jo and me with an admiring impression of you all. You have made our jobs a breeze!

To start the year off, we were all forced into swimming togs and pushed into the pool to prepare for the Swimming Carnival. What a joyous occasion that was! We may not have won (fourth in swimming and diving) but McNeil's House spirit and war cries I am sure came out on top. Congratulations to Liane Lovell, Alli Thunder, Kate Stannage and to the Year 11 and Year 12 freestyle relay teams for outstanding performances. Although our first term didn't appear to start off on a victorious leg, the friendliness, anticipation and co-operation from everyone made Mandy's job a pleasure.

On the first Arts Day, McNeil came out with a wonderful first in House Choir with *Fifty-ninth Street Bridge Song - Feeling Groovy*, thanks to the talents of Katie and Belinda Gwynne. McNeil's operatic House play *Il Fornicazione* not only came third, but also proved to be a rather humorous affair. Congratulations to Penny Joyce and Tanya Davies (Runner Up and Best Actress) and thanks to the cast, backstage, stage managers and (most of all) Jo, for the hard work put into this successful production.

Public Speaking also proved to be a great success with Anna Ladyman, Tanya Davies and Nicole Xouris making it through to the finals. Nicole then won the Year Twelve public speaking final on Functional and Performing Arts Day. Thank you to all those girls who entered and competed in events on this day.

Second term proved to be a term for excelling for the almighty McNeilians, especially those wonderful Year Eights who won their inter-House netball, hockey and cross country.





McNeil also proved their talents in hockey, netball, cross country and gymnastics. We came second in Senior netball and third in Junior netball, Junior and Senior hockey. Thanks especially to the efforts of Jenny Keen, Mel Logue and Suzy Lapsley, McNeil blitzed the Cross Country Competition coming a close second, with the Year Eights winning their year division. Our gymnasts also took to the floor under the lead of Kate Stannage to show McNeil's all round abilities in gaining second place in the gymnastics competition.

One of the most outstanding efforts of the House as a whole was the victory in the Inter-house Athletics in third term. Thanks to the strenuous preparation of McNeil's athletics squad by Mandy and the performance of these athletes on the day, McNeil came and conquered! Special congratulations to Caitlin Mildern, Carmen Wilmott, Alli Thunder and - again - Kate Stannage. Although we may not have got the marching all together on the day, no-one could stop us on the track and field!

One person whom I have failed to mention so far is our Service representative, Kathryn Robson. Her organisation and enthusiasm pushed McNeil on to great fundraising efforts, especially in the lamington run. Thanks a lot Kathryn for your tremendous contribution.

Mrs Mac - well what can I say? You're the most encouraging and understanding figure. With your support and the help of all the other McNeil teachers, the House has been able to achieve outstanding results. Thank you sincerely.

Jo and Mandy, you're the best! It is your dedication which has given McNeil the success it deserves.

On behalf of the three of us, GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK to all (old and new) McNeilians! Best wishes to the 1990 leaders, Kate, Becky and Millie. Keep smiling!

Lee Jasson, House Captain.



STEWART

Stewart, always celebrated for outstanding House spirit, began the year with fierce determination and enthusiasm. With Angus, the new chief of the Stewart clan, at the head (sadly, Kermit retired from this official position) it seemed nothing was going to get us down as we went from success to success - give or take a few hiccups along the way.

In the sporting arena, the inter-House Swimming in first term was the highlight of the year. Stewart demonstrated tremendous vigour and comradeship to gain a well-deserved second place. Never has House morale been so uplifting. (You were brilliant!) For all House officials this was a truly motivating and encouraging start to the year. Special congratulations to Tiffany West, Pip Dickson, Jenny Perryman and the diving team, who came third.

Our sporting brilliance continued throughout the year, especially in the Senior netball where, to everyone's shock and surprise (including our own) we defeated the definite favourites. (We had Mrs Flecker running for the calculator to re-check!) Stewart again enjoyed success with super efforts in the Cross Country, gaining first place in Years Nine, Ten and Twelve and overall coming a creditable third.

On the athletics field, where we didn't expect to perform great feats, Stewart managed to move up two places from last year to come an almighty fourth and once again Stewart blitzed the other Houses in the marching, proudly led by our two green mascots and our adorable Angus. Thanks to all the girls and especially Hugh who coached us to help us march with style. Jen Kopke's efforts in flying round the track must also be acknowledged (she'll make the Olympics yet!), as well as Sue Foreman's display of bravery in both the 800 and 1500 metres.





In the Arts, Stewart also did reasonably well. (There was only the odd occasion when Sam very nearly became an axe-wielding homicidal maniac!!) Although the play did not gain a place, everyone involved put in a great amount of time and effort. Special congratulations to Mandy Ainslie who was Best Actress (Granny Hogg Lives On!) and Vivienne Stanton who was runner-up. The choir also did very well, coming second, which we were very proud of, considering the lack of rehearsals.

The Functional and Performing Arts competition saw Stewart coming fourth and fifth respectively. Although we didn't fare as well as we had hoped, there were some excellent individual achievements. Participation, something which we try to encourage (with only a little arm twisting from Sam) was great. Well done, Year Elevens for the highly amusing variety act.

Thank you to Vanessa and Jenny, who as our Service representatives made our famous 'hot dog' day so successful. Much gratitude and appreciation must be extended to our House Adviser, Mrs Heptinstall, for her continued support and interest in all House activities.

It has been an extremely rewarding and challenging year and as the house officials for 1989 we had a ball. Best of luck in 1990 especially to next year's officials, Karen, Pip, Nicky and Ali.

Mandy Ainslie, Mel Hayes & Sam Argyle



SUMMERS

At the beginning of 1989, it was not without trepidation that Sally, Peta and I approached the first House meeting, wondering whether it was humanly possible to coax one hundred and twenty Summers members into the wide range of House activities offered. However, it can be seen that Summers House has continued throughout the year to thrive with enthusiasm and participation, which has been greatly appreciated by the three of us. It has been rewarding to see that results have reflected this wonderful House spirit.

In the sporting field, Summers has been disproving their former reputation, highlighted by third place in the Inter-House Swimming and victories in Senior and Junior volleyball and Senior hockey. There were many other strong performances (and some average ones), but lack of skill on some occasions did not lead to a lack of spirit.

Congratulations to Kieren Gara, Yonnene Pearce and Caroline Jenkinson for their outstanding performances in cross-country, swimming and athletics respectively. A special mention must also be made of our Year Eights, whose unfailing enthusiasm has been terrific.

Summers has also achieved particularly pleasing and rewarding results in the Arts. *The Bald Prima Donna* - the House play (which was superbly directed by Sally) - epitomised this by being awarded second place. A special thanks must go to the cast - Sarah Jones, Laura Clarke, Lisa-Jane Davies, Jenny Reid, Cindy-Lee Davies, Holly Ralph and Sam Korman - whose hard work and dedication were greatly appreciated and certainly paid off. It was also very pleasing to note the number of people who came to the auditions and helped backstage. It made the job much easier with so much support.





The choir also maintained the high standard by achieving third place after their rendition of *It's a Fine Life*. Thanks must go to the forty girls who sang their hearts out on the day (and a special thanks to the twenty or so who attended rehearsals). It should be noted also that Summers came third in the Functional Arts and even managed a first in the Performing Arts (unfortunately at the wrong end!).

Thank you to the Year Twelves who helped in the various areas. Also thanks for the contributions of Corinne Wickham - Service Representative, and Nicola Brownfield and Kylie Grimwood for their help with lost property. All three did a great job!

Once again we House officials thank you all for making our jobs a lot easier, and good luck and best wishes must go to Sarah Jones, Laura Clarke and Tanya-Marie Davies for 1990. We are sure you'll maintain Summers' well deserved reputation for being high spirited and enthusiastic.

Goodbye and good luck!

Miranda Green



ARTS



Arts Captain Jacinta Lang

As the curtains close for 1989 and I begin writing the annual Arts report it brings me to reflect upon the events of the year and, like Arts Captains before me, I must praise the energy and spirit of our School in Arts activities. In particular, I would like to congratulate this year's House Arts Captains - Sally, Lisa, Sam, Heather, Sue and Jo - without whose undying enthusiasm such standards could not have been achieved.

As the school year commenced, P.L.C. and Christ Church students began preparation for their combined musical production of *Pippin* which was superbly performed at His Majesty's Theatre.

This year has seen a change in the format of Performing Arts as all facets of the Arts were on display over two days. The first day was in second term, and, for the first time, all six House plays were performed during this day, with the three winners again performing that night. The winning play was from Baird with their highly emotional and brilliantly-acted performance of *No Bus Tomorrow*. During the day the House Choir Competition, won by McNeil, and the first round of the Public Speaking Competition were also held.

The School production by the Year Twelve Theatre Arts students this year was Tennessee Williams' *Orpheus Descending* and the success of this play can be attributed to the dedication of those in the class and our supportive director, Mrs Cable. Two other theatrical productions were also performed this year, *The Rape of the Belt* and *Amadeus*, produced in conjunction with Christ Church Grammar.

Music has once again been a dominant aspect of the Arts this year. The P.L.C. Stage Band has continued to grow in popularity, performing at a great variety of public events and venues throughout the year. Music Camp this year was again a success as all musical ensembles performed in various towns throughout the South-west





REPORT

and displayed the musical talent within our School. The Chorale, directed by Mrs Williamson, was once again in demand and their beautiful concert with Guildford Grammar School at St Andrew's Church was one of many throughout the year. Thank you to Mr McNess and the music staff for their support.

The Performing and Functional Arts Day took place in third term and students displayed their talents in all aspects of the Arts, proving conclusively that P.L.C. has the most proficient cooks, artists, photographers, dressmakers and craftspersons. During the day students, teachers and visitors were fortunate enough to witness the array of theatrical, musical and dancing talents of P.L.C. students, including an extremely well-rehearsed and professional performance by Year Eleven Stewart girls (! ! ?) The results of the day were: Stewart first in the Public Speaking finals and Ferguson the overall winner of both the Performing and Functional Arts.

As my year as Arts Captain concludes, I reflect on the exciting and fulfilling year it has been. I am a great advocate of the Arts and I have greatly appreciated the opportunity to be so involved.

I would like to thank Mrs Hetherington on behalf of all the Arts Captains for her continual support and encouragement. We couldn't have done it without her.

To conclude I will quote Oscar Wilde, who once said, 'The secret of life is in Art'.

Good luck Kieren, and have fun !!

*Jacinta Lang
Arts Captain*



PIPPIN

We arrived at the stage door of His Majesty's on opening night, only just aware of what was happening.

Backstage teemed with gaudily adorned performers sporting grotesque masks, flamboyant scarves, enormous pieces of jewellery and brandishing alfoil swords, all running in ever decreasing circles amidst a cloud of feathers and hairspray. Every now and then one of Berthe's Boys would run past in his underpants, pursued by a makeup artist with an eyeliner pencil trying to "draw on his muscles", or a crazed crew member in search of "the duck! What have you done with Theo's Duck?!!" An incredible excitement had hit us, and we churned about like the butterflies we all felt in our stomachs.

Downstairs in the pit, the orchestra readied themselves (checking their supplies of Lifesavers and Fruit Tingles to last out the performance). Not to be outdone by their fellow performers upstairs, a code of dress was instigated requiring multicoloured socks (preferably odd) and bow ties. This group of musicians drawn from both current and ex-students, staff members and friends of P.L.C. and Christ Church Grammar, performed magnificently. Conducted by our very own Mr Rust, they skipped bars, contorted the tempo and put up with every kind of frustration in order to keep up with the creative variations on the score being performed on stage. Thank you to Mr Rust and our Musical Director, Mr Bates, for a fantastic job.

Half an hour before the beginning of the performance saw us all downstairs in the rehearsal room warming up our voices and receiving last minute notes from our director, Mr Howes. Our vocal coach

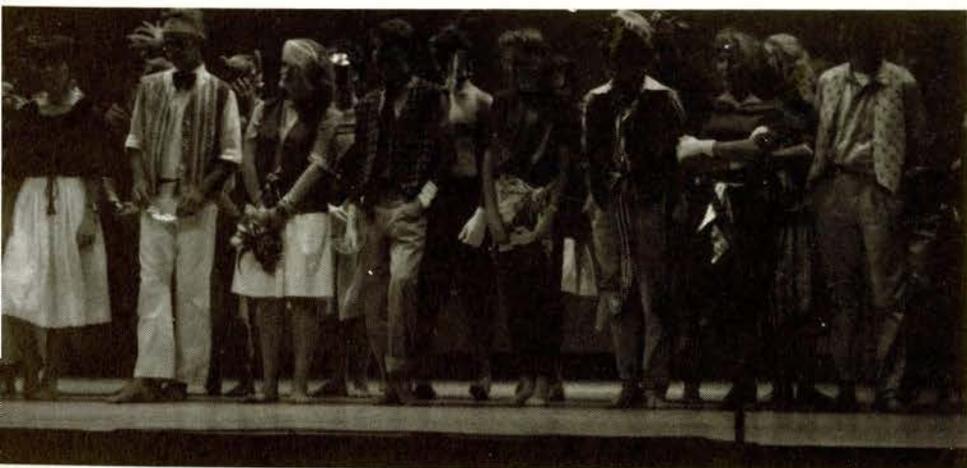
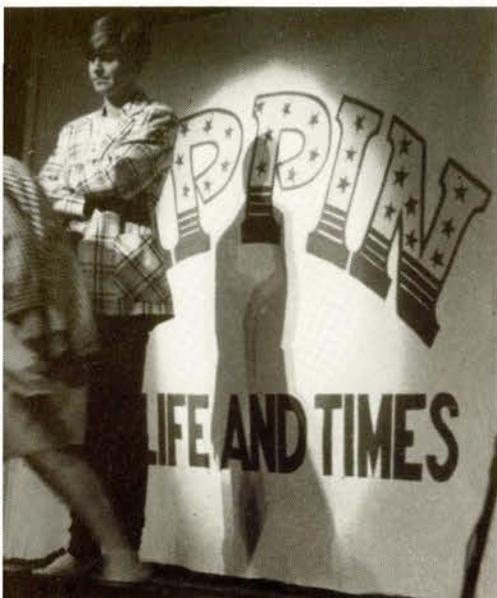
for the production was Mrs Williamson, who performed miraculous feats with the rowdy cast, extracting the utmost musicianship from us, resulting in a stunning improvement in our voices and therefore an extra confidence to enable us to face the terror of opening night and a full house.

Here I must mention that noble band of long suffering and eloquent back stage crew (for if I don't, they'd make a nasty lynch mob) who did an incredibly difficult job working with the complex set. To their credit, the set changes were perfect and the props ready on cue. They were always on hand, ready to assist with microphones and costumes and words of support. This support even extended to their imitations of the action on stage, beautifully executed in the wings. I am certain no cast member will forget that overwhelming desire to laugh, only suppressed by furious clenching of the jaw, as the crew performed their pirouettes during the most embarrassing scenes.

Finally, our director Tony Howes and choreographer Trudy Johnson must be thanked. These two were simply amazing in their boundless enthusiasm, ideas and talent. Trudy refined every movement made on stage, perfecting and adding style to our own limited performances, as well as thousands of other things which left us in no doubt about how wonderful she is.

Looking back over the weeks of rehearsals, I begin to see just how much work and energy Mr Howes put into *Pippin*. His talent is phenomenal - I swear if we'd all been struck down by disease, he could have performed the whole show himself - and we owe to him this fabulous opportunity of performing in such a first-class venue as His Majesty's Theatre. *Pippin* was an extraordinary success and a tribute to all those involved.

Belinda Gwynne
Year 12





YEAR 12 PRODUCTION

This year the Year Twelve Theatre Arts production was the play *Orpheus Descending* by Tennessee Williams.

The first five months of the school year were dedicated to creating this production and we spent the initial month trying to agree on a play. Once we had chosen *Orpheus*, we all loved it. The play is very exciting and emotional, with an incredibly powerful ending and it proved very demanding of the actresses. The characters are very complex and are required to

experience many emotions and situations in the play.

Possibly the most challenging aspect of *Orpheus Descending* for us, was trying to build up sexual tension among an all-female cast!

However, the plot seemed to offer everything - romance, gossip, violence, intrigue and murder. Set in the deep south of the United States of America it has a heavy, mysterious atmosphere which enchanted us. At this point, we were eager to produce a masterpiece, but the task seemed awesome.

The first problem arose with casting. The cast was large, the leads few and everyone wanted to star. This was overcome by splitting the cast; we were to perform on two nights and each night we would play different roles. Later, unfortunately, one of the leads became very ill and was forced to withdraw from the play, so her "double" performed twice.

The first problem arose with casting. The cast was large, the leads few and everyone wanted to star. This was overcome by splitting the cast; we were to perform on two nights and each night we would play different roles. Later, unfortunately, one of the leads became very ill and was forced to withdraw from the play, so her "double" performed twice.

In class, we repeated scenes (ad nauseam) with half-learned lines and no props. Often it was very difficult to stay motivated and maintain the high level of tension and emotion necessary; more often than not we wound up laughing uncontrollably during very serious, difficult scenes.

As the performance dates loomed nearer, we could suddenly picture ourselves in front of two hundred people missing cues, forgetting lines and giving

Jack's somehow compensated for some of this.

When the two big nights finally arrived we were extremely nervous and weren't sure that we felt prepared. But, despite several errors that went unnoticed by the audience, both performances ran smoothly. Individual performances were exceptional with the result that we managed to convey the powerful emotion and meaning of *Orpheus Descending* to the audience. (Many

Year Tens were actually in tears!) At the end of both nights all of us felt relieved and pleased with our efforts, but sad to be leaving Two River County.

Both Thursday and Friday nights were sold out, in fact on the Friday we discovered many seats had been double and even triple booked. For the first time in years, the Year Twelve Theatre Arts production made a profit. The feedback from the audience seemed very positive too and so this

year's production was highly successful.

Thank you to Mrs Cable, without whose time, patience, hard work and continual support, the play would not have gone on stage on the fifteenth and sixteenth of June. Thank you also to the rest of the cast and crew for making the experience a valuable and pleasurable one. I personally was delighted to be able to perform as a "real" actress for one night amongst so much talent.

Emily Wyche
Year 12



as unprofessional a performance as some of the casts seen regularly on the TV "soaps". So two weeks before we were to go on stage we embarked on a series of three and four hour rehearsals every night and long, hard weekend rehearsals. These were not easy to endure, as Carmichael Hall was freezing and all of us were tired of *Orpheus*, exasperated with one another and secretly terrified that all would not go well on the nights. Mrs Cable especially, having to co-ordinate the entire production, felt very stressed watching us "perform" during these rehearsals. However, regular trips to Kentucky Fried Chicken, Pizza Hut and Hungry



Inter-School Debating: *Left to right Back* J. King, E. Petros, P. Barr, K. Dahl, S. Steed, C. Piper, C. Simenson *Centre* B. Robertson, H. Fitzpatrick, R. Luttrell, M. Duckworth, A. Bishop, S. Rees, J. Tan, M. Morris *Front* M. Kennaugh, S. Boshart, M. West, S. Knox, R. Walker, K. Sheehan, R. Amey, B. Bowling

INTER-SCHOOL DEBATING REPORT

1989 was another busy year for the debating club. It began as usual, with the veterans of the team returning for another year and new members offering their talents. Half way through first term we found that we had lost most of our Year Eight debaters, who were probably scared off by the older members of the club! After a period of recruiting people, we found ourselves preparing for the Western Australian Debating League series. Both the Junior and the Senior teams displayed an incredible amount of determination and enthusiasm at all times.

Following the completion of the W.A.D.L. series came the A.H.I.S.A. (Associated Heads of Independent Schools' Association) competition, which proved to be very successful for three of our teams. One of the Year Eight teams was practically invincible, until they reached the grand final of the competition, while another Year Eight team went through to the preliminary finals. The Year Eleven team also did very well in reaching the Grand Final and winning it convincingly. Congratulations to all these teams.

Thanks must go to Ms Naughton for stepping in and taking over the Debating Club for this year. She has done a great job and it is with much regret that we wish her farewell.

Of course, thanks must go to the girls themselves who sacrificed many lunch-times to prepare their masterpieces. I hope that the high standard will be maintained, and I wish all the girls the best of luck for an even bigger and better year in 1990.

*Eleni Petros
Interschool Debating Captain*

INTER-HOUSE PUBLIC SPEAKING REPORT

This year the Inter-house Public Speaking was spread over two Arts days.

The first round of speaking was held in April, along with the House plays and House choirs. Despite being a hectic day for some of our public speakers, an exceptional level of talent was shown from each House, which made it a very close competition and a difficult job for the judges. Three girls from a total of six went through to the finals of the competition on the Performing Arts Day.

All the finalists set the standard with extremely entertaining and well-prepared speeches

Although their teeth were probably chattering and their bodies were shaking vigorously, everyone spoke confidently and presented well-expressed, humorous arguments, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all those fortunate enough to hear them. It must have been a difficult task for the judges, Alex Jones and Lindy Sardelic, to select the winners.

Congratulations to the individual winners. Results for the competition were:

- First - Stewart
- Second - McNeil
- Third - Carmichael.

The Year Twelves who gave up their time during the rounds as chairpersons and timekeepers must not be forgotten. Thank you for your help. Overall, it was a great year. Well done everyone!

*Eleni Petros
Yr 12*





HOUSE PLAY REPORT

Nobody ever imagined that a meek, mild and gentle looking girl, otherwise known as a House Arts Captain, could ever be as mean and nasty, or have such a loud voice as she did during House play rehearsals. Two days prior to each cast's First Performance, the directors decided that their casts really didn't know their lines' and maybe they should have begun rehearsing earlier. Of course some protested that one cannot expect miracles but the directors screamed "Why not?"

After months of preparation, the dreaded First Performance (a 'polished' dress rehearsal) came. Heartbeats grew faster as the plays were introduced. Three plays were performed each night, giving girls from different Houses an opportunity to see other Houses' plays.

Then came Monday 15th May - Adjudication day. Each House was allocated a time to watch their own play. Mrs Lois Joll, the head of Theatre Arts at M.L.C., was the adjudicator. After the plays were performed and the actresses and directors were semi-calm, the results were announced. The adjudication was done in the same manner as last year, with each House having a best actress and a runner-up with three best plays overall. (These three plays were performed again that evening.) This year's plays spanned the spectrum of theatrical styles from absurdist to drawing room comedy.

A big thank you to Mrs Hetherington for calming frayed tempers and to Mrs Joll for her helpful adjudication.

*Heather Fox
Year 12*

HOUSE CHOIR REPORT

1989 saw the introduction of a new system for Arts competitions at P.L.C. This year two days were set aside to display the talents and hard work of students, both as individuals and House groups. The house choirs and plays were performed on the first of these days early in second term. This year's House Choir Competition was a great success due to the increasing enthusiasm of the girls involved, with a very impressive standard overall.

It was wonderful to hear such a variety of music being performed. The songs ranged from negro spirituals to Simon and Garfunkel, with a fantastic virtuoso solo performed by Lisa Cohen while conducting Ferguson choir. (Quite individual!)

The adjudicator this year was Miss Anne Coughlan, a student teacher in both the Music and Maths departments. Her advice and comments were invaluable.

Well done to all the girls involved and especially to the Arts Captains. The high standard of singing was a credit to their fantastic group work.

*Katie Gwynne
Year 12*



Results	House	Play	Best Actress	Runner-up
First	Baird	<u>No Bus Tomorrow</u>	Heather Fox	Annabel Williams
Second	Summers	<u>The Bald Prima Donna</u>	Sarah Jones	Sam Korman
Third	McNeil	<u>Il Fornicazione</u>	Tanya Davies	Penny Joyce
	Carmichael	<u>Scalpel</u>	Katheryn Sutherland	Emily Wyche
Fourth	Ferguson	<u>Wish You Were Here</u>	Victoria Patton	Elizabeth Burt
	Stewart	<u>Queen Bee</u>	Mandy Ainslie	Vivienne Stanton

MUSIC TOUR REPORT

On August the 4th it was time once again for one hundred and fifty seven budding musicians to descend upon Fairbridge Farm and acquaint themselves with wood boilers and two-minute noodles. Immediately work began, with rehearsals until late evening and the first of the somewhat latish, although very interesting and note-worthy, nights.

Saturday was spent rehearsing. Captain Underwood (conductor of the Fifth Military District Band) took the Concert Band through an enlightening rehearsal for the concert at Winthrop Hall and the Pipe Band appreciated the talents of Simon Holthouse and Alan Wallace (President of the Pipe Band Association and State Vice Principal of Drumming

respectively) and became, as a result, "quick-step extraordinaires". (Well, sort of). The Choir and Chorale had special practices too for their choral concert with Guildford Grammar School.

On Sunday there was a service in the Chapel and special mention must be made of Katherine Munro, Belinda Gwynne, Katie Stannage and Mr Rust for their lovely musical performances. A barbecue lunch ensued, made all the more enjoyable by the presence of many parents and friends (and their picnic baskets) and then the six ensembles (Stage, Pipe and Concert Bands, Chorale, Choir and Orchestra) performed in the dining room.

The serious business of touring began on Monday with concerts at Waroona, two at Bunbury Cathedral Grammar and a very touching performance by the Choir, Chorale and Pipe Band for the Bunbury Senior Citizens. Tuesday commenced

with a concert at Pinjarra (aided by the high school's band who rehearsed with us Sunday evening) and a final performance in Mandurah for the Nursing Homes, which also proved gratifying due to their obvious appreciation.

Finally it was on the buses again for the trip back to Perth, home cooking and comfy beds. Overall, it was a very enjoyable and memorable camp (despite the rather unfortunate end to some of the flour-baby clan) and thanks must go to Mr McNess, Mrs Williamson, Mr Rust, Mr and Mrs Jones, Mrs Miller, Miss Coughlan and Mr Woods for all their hard work, organisation and unfailing ability to put up with those of us incapable of practising.

*Sally Murray
Year 12*

ORCHESTRA REPORT

In 1989 the P.L.C. Orchestra was fortunate enough to be brought under the capable baton of a new conductor - Mr Tom Woods, a student of conducting at the Western Australian Conservatorium of Music. Mr Woods has encouraged a very high standard of musicianship in the Orchestra, as well as introducing us to some of the symphonic repertoire.

Our performers throughout the year have been very well received. The Music Picnic proved to be a valuable performance experience for us all - coping with an outdoor venue (a barn!) - and the annual P.L.C. Music Tour was also an exciting and successful event.

This is my last year as Orchestra Captain, so thank you Mr McNess and Mr Woods for all your help and support and on behalf of all the Year Twelve orchestral members, goodbye and good luck! We hope you continue music-making for many years to come.

*Belinda Gwynne
Orchestra Leader*



Orchestra: *Left to right Back* C. Wickham, A. Bishop, P. Horrex, H. Wilcox, H. Picton-Warlow, R. Dean, K. Ritchie *Centre* J. Pidgeon, R. Williams, S. Smith, E. Petros, S. Litwin, K. Stannage, E. Wilson *Front* G. Bolden, L. Williams, A. Gorey, K. Gwynne, J. Sindle, B. Gwynne, C. House



CONCERT BAND REPORT



Concert Band: *Left to right Back* G. Wilkins, R. Stone, K. Brodie, N. McCandless, S. Murray, J. Horrex, S. McAlwey, K. Ritchie, A. McCandless, J. Foreman *Fourth row* C. Warren, T. Cooper, B. Andrew, E. Henriques, S. Jayaraman, C. Low, K. Gwynne, B. Gwynne, B. Edmunds, L. Williams, R. Williams *Third row* G. Micke, F. Gardiner, S. Webb, E. Wilson, A. Cooper, A. Gorey, S. Vaughan, B. Sheldon, J. Pidgeon, K. Stannage, N. Hyde *Second row* A. Mutch, S. Bardill, K. Gara, J. Munro, T. Sim, C. Wilkinson, R. Sermon, A. Shaw, S. Chadwick, C. Aynsley *Front* E. Clement, K. Dahl, J. Munckton, C. Murray, J. Kopke, B. Moore, J. Lang, M. Greer, T. West, D. Ferry

This year has been extremely successful for the Band in many ways.

Anzac Day fell during the first term holidays this year and P.L.C. was one of the few participating schools. This being the case, the organisation left a little to be desired and, for Jenny Kopke, the prospect of carrying the bass drum for over a kilometre with no straps was not a thrilling one. Luckily a parent saved the day by delivering the straps about thirty seconds before we stepped off. The relief of the Band was enormous, not to mention Jenny's, I'm sure.

Marching on Anzac Day is always a very moving experience. I always find the marchers display a touching fatherly attitude towards the girls and our participation is always very much appreciated.

Music Camp was a lot of hard work for the Band this year but produced rewarding

results. The percussion section progressed in leaps and bounds, so much so that the infamous triangle and timpani parts could actually be heard! The cymbal crashes, however, proved to be a little taxing for them.

The most important function of the Music Camp would be to improve standards by intensive rehearsing, but in addition Camp always gives the Band a greater feeling of unity as a musical group. (It also provides a time when Mr Rust can exhaust all his bad jokes for the year.) Although those few days are painful, the second half of the year is undoubtedly less stressful for us.

The highlight of the year for the Concert Band came on September 2nd, the evening of our joint concert with the Fifth Military District Band. In this concert, both the concert and stage bands from both ensembles played individually and

we all combined for several pieces including a fantastic finale. Our band was proud to accompany two very talented soloists, Jenny Foreman on clarinet and Katie Stannage on horn. Not only did we learn a lot musically from S.M.D., but we had a lot of fun and many friendships resulted. The army proved to be the most perceptive and uninhibited audience *Minnie* ever got. Well done Jacinta!

On the whole it has been another fulfilling and enjoyable year for the Concert Band, and this is largely due to Mr Rust's dedication and support. His patience is phenomenal. Thank you to all the girls for the time and effort they have put in and the hours of practice they have done each week. Best wishes to Samantha Bardill as Band Captain next year. Good luck and thank you.

*Katie Gwynne
Band Captain*

STAGE BAND REPORT



Stage Band: *Left to right*

Back S. Murray, J. Foreman, K. Ritchie, A. McCandless

Centre T. Sim, S. Bardill, G. Wilkins, K. Gwynne, S. Vaughan, B. Sheldon, C. Aynsley

Front J. Pidgeon, K. Gara, J. Munro, B. Moore, J. Lang, R. Sermon, A. Shaw

Absent K. Stewart, B. Somes, P. Joyce

This year has been very eventful for the P.L.C. Stage Band. An increase in our repertoire and an improvement in the band's general musicianship has meant that we have been able to increase the number and length of our performances.

The band now plays a broad spectrum of music from *Puttin' on the Ritz* and *Tequila to Dancin' in the Street*, which includes a variety of jazz, swing and popular music. The addition of vocal numbers has also widened the band's scope, introducing favourites such as *Minnie the Moocher*.

We have performed at many functions including the Year Eleven Dance, the Old Collegians' Annual Dinner, the concert at Winthrop Hall with the Fifth Military District Army Band, Music Camp, as well as the opening of "Work Skills Australia" (at the Burswood Island Resort) and the York Jazz Festival. The

band was very well received at all performances.

The York Festival gave us an opportunity to perform for the general public and hear other professional bands. All girls who went had a thoroughly enjoyable time. Being the only "all girl" band as well as the only school band invited to perform at the Festival, we were regarded as a bit of a novelty which led to our smiling faces being published in various newspapers.

We performed once on the Saturday, attended the 'Twenties' ball that night and were the first group of tired players to perform on the Sunday morning. The band would like to thank the Joyce family for their hospitality in accommodating eighteen teenagers during the Festival.

Much work has gone into the band this year by all members and the new equipment purchased has improved the sound of the band immensely. Thanks must go to Mr Rust whose work, patience and sense of humour have pulled him and the Stage Band through the year with impressive results, even if his singing career is unlikely to take off as he expects it to!

Good luck to the members of next year's band and thank you to the members of the Stage Band 1989.

Jenny Pidgeon
Stage Band Captain



PIPE BAND REPORT



PIPE BAND: *Left to right*

Back J. Reid, K. Gara, J. King, N. Mill, G. Cotton, E. Young, K. Ritchie, S. Ritchie
Third row N. Kelly, T. Crombie, E. Matthews, T. Russell, D. Goldthorpe, K. Joyce, K. Wittber, V. Stewart
Second row J. Nottle, E. Caddy, R. Morris, B. Miles, S. Pratt, F. Jensen, B. Bowling
Front K. Patiniotis, F. Reid, J. Stewart, J. Stockwell, J. Cornwall, K. Taylor, S. Argyle

Struggling down the tennis court steps lugging a drum of considerable bulk and weight I was faced with a daunting sight. A perfect circle of girls perfectly playing a selection of tunes I had never heard of, let alone played before, in my life. As I moved into my place they all glared at me as they shuffled around the perfect circle to make room. On completing the selection, the Drum Major announced, "I'd like to welcome some new members to the band and to celebrate we will choose one to do a solo".

As she examined us, I slowly shrank behind my drum which suddenly didn't seem as large. "You", was all she said but it was sufficient to turn my arms and legs to jelly.

Since floundering my way through what seemed to be an endless two minutes of playing, life in the Pipe Band has defi-

nitely improved. I found it became part of the week that I looked forward to.

Looking back on 1989, everyone in the band can say what a wonderful year it has been. We began with the competition on 21st May in which we were successful in winning the C grade section, then came the celebrations for Red Cross Day and eventually the most exciting and nerve-racking event of the year, the Anzac Day Parade. This was followed by various turnouts leading up to Music Camp, which presented an opportunity to improve playing and drill, and pushed us that little bit further into the feeling of unison that comes from performing well. Thanks must go to all members of the band for the tremendous effort they put in over that period.

The Inter-school Athletics is an event to look forward to, as is Speech Night,

which will be met with mixed emotions by all Year Twelves. Although this will be an occasion of great importance and excitement, it also means leaving the P.L.C. Pipe Band forever.

Congratulations must go to all girls of the band for the enormous amount of hard work and the dedication shown throughout 1989. It is these qualities which make the Pipe Band such a success.

Special thanks must, of course, go to Mr and Mrs Jones and Mrs Miller for their never-ending patience and their support throughout the year. Finally, best wishes for the future, especially to Jos, Tink and Liz who will certainly keep up the fine traditions followed in past years. I hope you have as much fun as we did.

*Jocelyn Stockwell
Drum Major*

CHORALE

This year the Chorale has gained many new talented singers, and we have not only maintained our usual high standard of performance, but improved dramatically. It has been a busy yet fulfilling year for Chorale members as all our performances have been well received.

1989 got off to a resounding start when the Chorale sang at services for the World Day of Prayer and Commonwealth Day. The quality of these performances was a credit to all and an indication that 1989 was going to be a rewarding year for the Chorale.

Next, a mini-Chorale sang *The Twenty-Third Psalm* at the Memorial Service for Margaret Swan on May 6th. Despite the small number of Choristers who could attend, the Chorale's usual standard was upheld.

Our first major concert for 1989 was a full half-hour of Chorale music at Saint Andrew's as a prelude to the Royal School of Church Music's meeting. Our repertoire included some of Britten's *Ceremony of Carols* and various other contrasting works. We received many compliments for this performance which was recorded on tape - a good chance to hear and correct our mistakes. (For instance, starting one piece in various different keys - just a small problem!)

The Chorale was asked to sing at Miss Barr's Memorial Service and again *The Twenty-Third Psalm* was chosen. The singing was really beautiful and much appreciated by everyone there.

Music Camp provided another opportunity for the Chorale to practise as well as to perform. We sang various madrigals and a polished *By Yon Bonnie Banks* which we had performed a few years ago. It had improved immensely since then! At Music Camp the beautiful Chapel at Fairbridge - where we rehearsed - provided inspiration to us all, and we had polished our large repertoire to perfection by the time we left.

The highlight of the Chorale's performances was our combined concert with Guildford Grammar School on September 10th. For this concert we sang *Missa Brevis*, conducted by John



MUSIC CAPTAINS Left to right Back S. Murray, K. Gwynne, J. Pidgeon, B. Gwynne, J. Stockwell Front S. Argyle, L. Cohen

Beaverstock. This was a great performance by all and a rewarding experience. The Chorale also sang Britten's *Ceremony of Carols* before the combined performance and it was evident that all those hours of rehearsal had been worthwhile as the quality of singing was truly outstanding. Well done to all involved!

On behalf of the Chorale, I would like to thank Mrs Williamson for her continual support, enthusiasm and vocal guidance which has made the Chorale what it is today. Thank you, also, to Mrs Page and Mr McNess for accompanying us at our various performances.

Lastly, congratulations to each and every Chorale member. You should be extremely proud of all you have accomplished. Keep up the hard work! And remember, "Those who reach touch the stars".

Lisa Cohen

CHOIR

This year the change of Choir rehearsals to a more convenient time has seen a tremendous increase in our number. We have also been fortunate in gaining many Year Eights who have matched the enthusiasm of the other choristers.

The Choir's first performance for 1989 was at the School's Annual Easter Service, held in the gymnasium. Each member must be commended for making our 1989 debut such a success, although we were not without competition from the newly formed Staff Chorale!

The Music Camp at Pinjarra proved to be a huge success for the Choir and the highlight of our performances. We all

loved singing the well-known musical numbers from *Cats* and *Phantom of the Opera* and also our unique *Contrapunto!* What's more, our audiences loved them too! Well done!

On August 10th the Choir sang *Day by Day* beautifully at the School Memorial Service held in honour of Miss Barr. We all felt extremely proud, but sad as well, as we remembered Miss Barr's love of singing and the encouragement she had always extended to the Choir.

Our last performance was at the Annual School Service where we sang *Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring* with oboe accompaniment. This was yet another example of the high standard the Choir has established this year.

Thanks must go to Mr McNess for all his encouragement throughout the year. Thank you also to Mrs Page and Miss Coughlan for their beautiful accompaniment, which was a valuable part of the Choir's success.

Well done to all members of the Choir. This year has seen an all-time "high" in enthusiasm and dedication, resulting in beautiful singing. Keep it up!



Choir & Chorale Captain: Lisa Cohen



CHOIR: *Left to right Back* E. Newland, B. Andrew, M. Blechynden, C. Wickham, S. Argyle, L. Cohen, K. Ritchie, J. Hocking, S. Gain, R. Dean, A. McLarty *Fifth row* C. Piper, M. Fletcher, K. Pilkington, R. Winkel, R. Stone, J. Edwards, H. Picton-Warlow, M. Morris, J. Reid, C. Aynsley *Fourth row* L. Pearce, K. Riley, A. Gorey, J. Pidgeon, K. Gwynne, E. Frichot, S. Smith, A. Ilett, B. Gwynne, J. Sindle, T. West, A. Mutch *Third row* C. Murray, A. Ladyman, K. Hantke, K. Munro, T. Davies, L. Litwin, S. Greenup, K. Wallace, A. Bishop, S. Rees *Second row* L. Edelman, S. Foreman, S. Fox, A. Whiteman, B. Lonnie, H. Fitzpatrick, M. West, J. Marquis, C. Seubert, H. Wilcox *Front* C. Warren, J. Ryan, A. Jorgensen, E. Caddy, S. Pratt, B. Bowling, Z. Stewart, L. Orr, L. Stone, D. Hovell.



CHORALE: *Left to right Back* C. Piper, A. Mercer, E. Mazzucchelli, S. Argyle, L. Cohen, E. Frichot, S. Pratt, R. Dean, A. McLarty *Third row* B. Andrew, F. Scott, A. Gorey, K. Gwynne, S. Smith, K. Weekes, A. Ilett, J. Sindle *Second row* L. Stone, S. Foreman, K. Hantke, K. Munro, T. Davies, E. Petros, B. Gwynne, L. Pearce *Front* J. Foreman, J. Lang, S. Fox, B. Bowling, E. Paterson, C. Aynsley

A black and white photograph of a wooden pier or walkway extending into the water. The pier is made of wooden planks and has a railing on both sides. The water is visible on the left side of the pier. In the background, there are trees and a building with a white roof. The overall scene is peaceful and scenic.

ART & LITERATURE



THE IMMEDIATE WORLD

Swirls of tartan. Licorice legs.
 Untidily embracing cumbersome books.
 Sit in the chair. Turn to page three
 Look at the board girls then look at me.
 Complete this assignment all in the same way
 Finish the chapter
 Submit your work by the due date.
 Submit your mind before it's too late.

Are your shoes polished stand up look straight
 The audience is waiting you're always so good
 Few times for rehearsals - you're expected to know
 Watch the conductor but keep reading the notes
 Don't lose a beat and count you must count for God's sake
 But you know you don't count - unless you make a mistake.

They've killed an Australian nun in the Philippines.

They've kicked a damn big hole in the ozone layer.

They've declared the European Brown badger to be now extinct.

They've added over 80 different chemicals to tap water. 5 are secret.

Swirls of tartan, licorice legs.
 March in formation. Hold the tradition.
 The blues might march straighter but
 The greens' uniforms are neater and
 The reds' shoes are quite dazzlingly white.
 Desperately hopeful - faces bursting with hope
 How long before nothing's at the end of your rope.

Don't read any further close your ears to these words
 Swirl your tartan more wildly kick your licorice high
 But sometime soon you will have to stop to ask WHY?

*Brooke Sheldon
 Year 12*

Winner in The Quest for Excellence Competition



photo: A. McCandless

SYMPHONIC POEM

In Pagan ritual
 They assemble
 To recreate an inspiration from the past.
 The celebrant stands aloof
 Preparing himself.
 He knows in his hands he holds a precious moment,
 And he addresses it
 With reverence.
 Suddenly he raises his arms,
 And every mind is united
 Transfixed, for this instant
 Then
 It begins
 The melody flows from within
 Singing, sighing.
 It rises to tension, expansion
 Suspension
 It develops and each motif is exposed
 Reaching out to touch
 And caress those who hear
 Its perfection.

It lives its recapitulation
 In the hearts of those
 It has captured.

*Caitlin Hulcup
 Year 10*

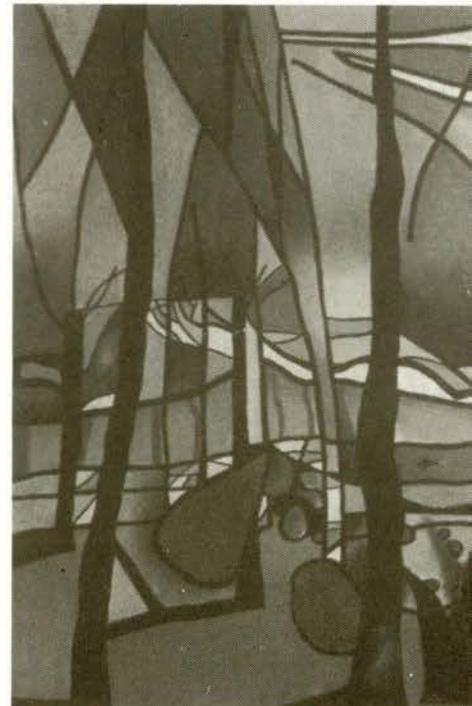
Merit - Young Writers' Contest

HONEY ON TOAST.....

The knife is plunged into the liquid gold inside the jar.
 But the wound heals quickly.
 Filling with edible sunlight.
 Then, as the honey covered knife emerges once more,
 A stream of sap-like invisibility hits the honey again,
 Making squiggles and patterns before it sinks slowly in,
 As I twirl the knife around in the air,
 The sweet molten paradise attempts to unwind off my knife,
 But before it has a chance, I slap it on my rusty toast,
 I smooth it over the surface,
 Feeling the toast being crushed beneath my force,
 And the sticky glue-like honey, being smothered.....
 As I slice it down the middle,
 And raise the gold capped bread to my mouth.....

Mum yells at me to clean up my mess and unpack the dishwasher.

*Louise Murray
 Year 8*



art: M. Mok

THE DELIVERER

The small beady, yellow moon blinked from behind the misty clouds. It was still and quiet with only the haunted sounds of the owl hooting at the cold moon. A gentle breeze rustled through the tall pines making them quiver majestically. A hollow rumbling could be heard from the depths of its stomach. The beast gently lifted its head and slowly, ever so slowly, opened its eyes, large haunted eyes. Its eyelids were stiff, having been shut for so many thousands of years. It moaned deeply and rose to greet the world from which it had been shut off for so long. Its movements were slow. Its haunted eyes saw everything. It moved in circles taking in this horrific place. "So different", it thought; "so very different".

It moved over the the depths of the forest. Pollution covered the ground. Graffiti was scratched into the trees and the wildlife was timid and scared. "A great pity", he whispered. "It was once so beautiful!"

It raised its sore eyes and saw a city. Concrete and lead was all it could see. "Grey," it whispered. "Grey is bad."

The tall city stood silent, as the beast looked over it in pity. It moved, silently shaking its head, tears rolling down its crusty face, washing away thousands of years of dirt. Everywhere it looked it saw pollution and grey: dirty, messy cities, coloured grey.

The beast found the ocean a pitiful sight.

Dead fish were washed up on the sand. The water was dirty and grey. "The stars' stories are true," he mumbled as he looked at the stars. They blinked faintly back at him. "The world can no longer be saved. I am the messenger and the end I will deliver".

The tears rolled mercilessly down his face. "It was once so beautiful," he sobbed, "so clean, fresh and green. The sun would rise smiling and warm, but now it is hot and angry and the moon is cold and icy. Grey, everywhere I see grey", he mumbled on. "The ocean is dirty, the forests polluted and everywhere there is war and killing, man against man, with nature and wildlife sandwiched mercilessly in between. They have no mercy on beauty, so I shall have no mercy on them!" he spat out. "Greed I can smell. My nostrils quiver with greed and hatred. Money, paper money is all they care about. Tomorrow, before the angry sun rises, I shall deliver my message. They have had their chance. They have broken the rules and now they shall pay".

The beast sat down and readied himself for his final act. "I came to judge these beings for myself," he whispered. "They have failed my test. The sun will not rise or set, nor the moon ever blink again. The end has come and I am its deliverer".

*Susie Cann
Year 9*

*Finalist in The Quest for Excellence
Competition*



art: K. Pilkington

NOLAN AND THE ZEBRA

He stood, the zebra,
Beneath the tree.
The matt of his coat shining in fresh
paint,
The sharp line of his head
Piercing the smeared skyline,
Indistinguishable to the eye.

An image, flowing off the walls of
Lascaux,
leaping longueurs
Infinite mirror-images of time, moulding
his very form
So that now, child of time,
form and image become one in the
painter's eye
as he sits at his easel.
And in realization, inspiration sidles up
quietly.
Trembling, the message fossilizes at his
fingertips
and his eyes widen in ephemeral wonder
at the aesthetics of the wild.

Man, once again, is compelled to capture,
Imprison,
record.

But the paint peels,
and the zebra creeps back to its cave.

*Belinda Gwynne
Year 12*

Merit - Young Writers' Contest



art: K. Anderson



AN AFTERNOON

I

I saw a man once,
walking,
cobble stairs
watching,
shuttered doors
shadowed by boxed petals
under a whitewashed sky.

II

I saw his eyes
breathe
the salty air
of a lingering sea
and heard his soul call
the gulls of the swells
and listen to their tuneless cries.

III

Then I heard him sob
mortar memories which
fell
to the sea
and were dissolved in the tide
but before they were lost forever
I glimpsed a watery trench
of spring lilies
which trembled in the sunlight
and I saw a uniform float
its murky channel
like seaweed caught on the whitecaps.

IV

I saw a man once,
walking,
cobble stairs,
weeping
in the sun.

*Sarah-Jane Elderfield
Year 11*

Winner - Young Writers' Contest



photo: J. King

THE PLACE I USED TO LOVE

It was a place unlike any other, quiet, peaceful and private - it was my place. After school I'd skip along the winding, pebbly path, that took me through dense fertile forest. I always imagined that it was the enchanted forest that I had read about in books.

Sometimes I would spot grey squirrels though only for a second, because they always scampered away, never giving me a third glance. I knew when I was just about there, at my favourite spot, when I heard the faintest trickle of water in the distance. Beyond the huge rock covered with green moss, where I often stopped and sat for a while, was my destination.

The only thing that separated me from my favourite spot was the huge patch of green, luscious grass, speckled with yellow buttercup flowers and daisies. I remember how I'd run and jump across that grass like a kid who'd never seen the sun before. I'd smell the fresh fragrance of the flowers and the trees and try to soak it all into my lungs at once.

The noise of the trickling water became louder and louder as I approached my spot. Finally, through the gaps of the trees, I'd catch a glimpse of my place, my special place.

I'd collapse on the wet moss exhausted, then I'd sit there for hours and hours just gazing at the long, stony stream covering the rocks, splashing past my toes, which were dipped in the cool water.

When it got too hot I'd sit under the big eucalyptus tree that shaded me. Lots of birds would fly down to have a drink of the water and there I'd sit thinking and thinking about people and my friends and nature, all those silly things which I'd puzzle over. Then, with disappointment, I'd look at my watch - it would be half past five. I'd gather my shoes and set off for home, back along the winding, pebbly path.

Recently I returned to my place which I hadn't visited for years. It was very, very different. My heart sank. I felt ten years older, as if all my youth was gone.

No more was there a fresh clean stream, but a dirty, grimy mess of rubbish. I tried to find a glimpse of life somewhere in my favourite spot, but no, I couldn't. The grass was dead, my tree was gone, no birds came down to drink, and there I stood for hours and hours astounded, angry and upset. I asked myself, "Was this my place, my special place, the place I used to love?"

*Jessica Bunning
Year 8*

Finalist in The Quest for Excellence



Art:: C. Palmer

YEAR ONE TEACHER

Like a carnivorous, prehistoric predator
 She looms above me.
 With tree trunk thighs
 protruding from the
 green foliage of her dress.
 Her mammoth bosoms heave as
 She menacingly descends on
 My unprotected territory and
 Brutally inflicts a scarlet cross
 On my work.
 Her beady, inset eyes
 Peer venomously at me.
 Her coarse reptilian skin
 Grazes my hand.
 My tiny heart pounds with fear as
 Her fleshy lips part to reveal
 Sharp, gleaming teeth.
 Her thunderous criticism echoes
 Through the densely hung
 paintings and stories and
 Mingles with the filtered light above.
 I cower in self defence
 Unable to retaliate.
 Her objective terminated,
 She crashes from my habitat
 leaving destruction and
 Despair in her wake
 Unfortunately I know she will return,
 This Tyrannosaurus Rex
 Of my classroom jungle.

Lara Edelman
Year 9
Winner - Poetry

SONG OF POSEIDON

The untainted blue
 hovered heavily above the sunbleached
 skins stretched tautly over
 sunflower bodies
 the loud stubborn waves
 clutched at the recoiling water
 like a child's fist
 gathering momentum
 on a futile attempt for escape
 from the sea
 but the hypnotizing melody of
 Poseidon draws it back.
 How many people hear his song?
 The neverending music
 of an invisible piper.

Tanya Davies
Year 11



photo: K. Gray

BAIAME'S CHILDREN

Barefoot youngsters dance
 in the half caste daylight
 Their tangled laughter
 swirling with the yellowed newspapers,
 forgotten waifs of days long lost
 Dreams and stubbies
 lie shattered on the pavement,
 where their victims sprawl
 between dented aluminium pillars
 Endless miles of barren concrete
 lined with shapeless bodies and
 hopeless minds,
 Stretch out towards the hazy sky,
 and Yhi whispers silence
 and ponders on the fate of
 Baiame's children.

Samantha Weaver
Year 10

Finalist in The Quest for Excellence

STOP THE MADNESS

While the monotonous tremble of the
 Kremlin
 shakes the tired old Motherland,
 Uncle Sam parties across the States
 selling his extravagant promises and
 watches
 the world rocket into chaos.
 Red, mother of the world, nestles
 her third world children in the soft
 folds of her iron curtain,
 And teaches them her way of life.

Kate Hinton
Year 10



NOAH'S MARK

God was planning the torrents of rain,
 Falling from heaven, a pillow warping
 the smile of evil,
 The history was an insight of the future,
 Noah was the messenger of vileness
 The one time you were a fool,
 And let the wisdom slip from your
 creation,
 The genes survived and the plague will
 continue,
 And now scoffs its face on the face of
 your artwork,
 We live on stilts above your floods,
 And excrete on this intricate beauty.

*Patti Horwood
 Year 10*

when they grow old and grey, losing
 their vitality and beauty, by destroying
 them. But no-one wants to look at ugly
 depressing things any more.

I really can't explain everything about
 cultivation of humans, it is an intense
 and complicated subject about which I
 could ramble on forever. There are mil-
 lions and millions of breeds, colours and
 combinations. I personally like brown
 skin (olive, which ripens as the sun's
 rays hit it), blue eyes and blonde/white
 hair, whereas Mother likes freckled
 white skin (she loves looking for signs
 of new freckles every day), green eyes
 and brown hair. I almost forgot about
 the difference in male and female spe-
 cies; the females tend to grow better and
 are generally a better plant, usually
 curvy, whereas the male is bulgy and
 almost muscular, and as each nears old
 age, they tend to sag and put on weight.

The Bosson Atrel turned out to be pre-
 mature and passed away a month later,
 despite Mother's constant fertilizing and
 her woman-to-plant talks. It was rather
 lucky Mother didn't enter the 'Most
 Original and Pure Bred Head'
 Competition as our next door neighbour
 won with a magnificent breed called an
 Elle Macpherson, a perfect human
 (female) specimen if I ever saw one.
 Maybe next year amongst the tomato
 patch.

*Nova King
 Year 12*

*Finalist in The Quest for Excellence
 Competition*



photo: B. Bowling

We saw the head of Mr Bosson Atrel pro-
 truding from the ground at approximately
 nine o'clock on a bright Saturday morn-
 ing in March out near our tomato patch,
 and indeed it was a shock none of the
 family could get over in the proceeding
 weeks. His head (we couldn't see his
 body - yet!) was a bit dry from the expo-
 sure to the earth, his chin yellowed from
 a lack of exposure to the sun and his hair
 awfully oily. There was a definite lack of
 lustre to that head - however Mother soon
 put some fertilizer on him in hope that
 such an early seedling, one which we've
 never seen the likes of before, would turn
 out to be another cross breeding success.

Unfortunately Mr Bosson Atrel didn't
 have his own allotment of soil, he was
 placed rather haphazardly between the
 tomato patch and the awfully plain Mary
 Smiths and Tom Browns, a terribly bor-
 ing flower that anybody can grow. Once
 our special Mr Bosson Atrel grew to his
 full height, he would definitely get his
 own pot in which Mother could parade
 him off in to her feminine rivals in the
 'Most Original and Pure Bred Head'
 Competition. She had won it the year
 before in a close call between the regal

Elizabeth Regina and our own Bosson
 Atrel.

A lot of people simply don't understand
 about our skin - thumbs, and dismiss gar-
 dening as a trivial backyard hobby. I can
 say now, there is nothing like watching
 the amazing changes that occur when
 species undergo a period called adoles-
 cence and mature into ripe plants. Ah,
 the wonder of life! Many people also
 say that growing humans is a waste of
 time - they are only for show, although
 there have been cases of people deserted
 on remote islands and such who have
 been forced to eat them. The consensus
 of population simply finds them too
 bony and lacking in any meaty substance
 (except the brain). Growing humans is a
 skill which very few possess and use to
 their limits, to create a creature who is
 magnificent to admire.

One thing which particularly irks me is
 the way these conservationists and 'skin-
 nies' or 'greenies' claim that because
 humans are living things, by cutting
 them down - we hurt their feelings. If
 humans had feelings - they'd talk or
 move or something. Besides, we treat
 our humans with respect - feed them and
 groom them. We do the human-thing

ONCE UPON A TIME

I remember a time of butter
Where clouds never burst.
Morning meant the beginning
and breakfast was unshadowed by the
rules.

I remember melting langour -
The experienced sophisticate,
Where my neighbour was my best friend
And catching crabs was first on my list.

I remember a ballet of leaves,
The ruddy cheeks of the ageing
A rusty world of expectation -
I used to play then.

I remember virgin coldness,
Haughty drifts that piled into ice,
The worn out scarf that wound the snow-
man up to die,
The fanning heat of fresh apple pie.

Then would follow matronly green,
Satiated and content.
The news of starving baby birds
and the smell of rain soaked fields.

I remember what childish minds
magnify:
The pixies by the tool shed, the falling
diamonds,
The bubbling stream that never dried
The bright unshuttered eyes.

But as I sit and I recall,
My tears bound by chains,
It seems the picture is fading,
I see the truth of living.

*Li-Lin Chin
Year 12*

Winner - Young Writers' Contest

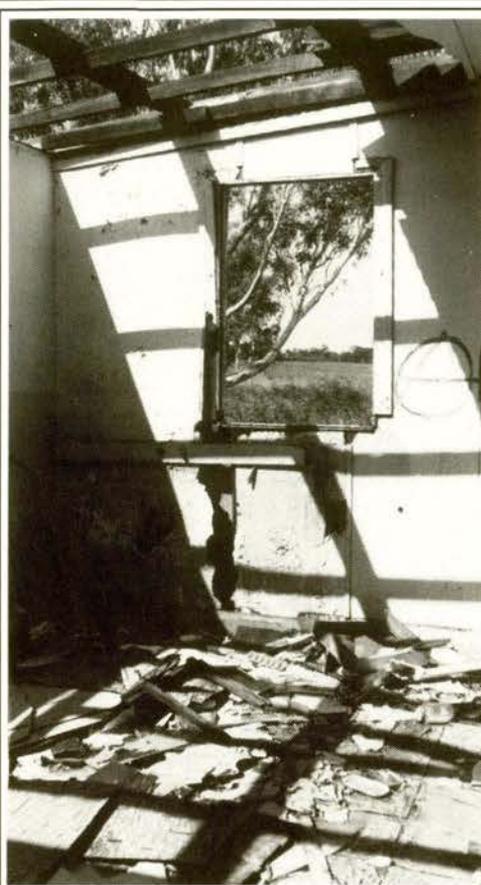


photo: J. King

The deep ridges of his hands
swirl in the perpetual motion of his age.
Oblivious to the sounds of his deepening
brow.

His hand moves towards
the matted locks of hessian strands.
The 5 mechanicals respond!
as they slide between the depressions
of his structural frame.
The aroma of decay is.....sensed,
through this; fights the
sickly yellow smell
of the Chinese food....a putrid
connection.

The cataracts that cover his eyes and the
obtrusive;
sherry veins;
roll back in one
foul
motion...
as the purple stump settles
wedged firmly in the back
of his
throat.
The glaze that covers his eyes is the only
thing
which.....
shines

*Brigitte Watson
Year 12*

D.P.

Why am I in here? I'm cold. It's this
stupid room. White and bright and
clean. I want to go home! I want my
own room - my lovely little room with
ducklings on the wallpaper - and my
Teddy and my Daddy and ... She's not
my Mummy. Mummy died a year ago.
She died ... she died ... she died
There she is sitting in front of the mir-
ror. She looks so pretty tonight.
"Seductive" is more like it, though
Daddy hates it when I use big words
like that. He says my vocabulary far
exceeds what's normal for a nine-year-
old. I've heard my teacher (I know he is
actually a therapist) talk to them about
me. He said I am a genius. He also said
I have "D.P." At least that's what they
call it when I'm around. But I know
what it stands for, only I can't remember
what it means right now.
Mummy, want to wear my dress-up
boa? It really matches your dress.
There! I love it. No, not too loose.
Stop what, Mummy? I'm not doing any-
thing. Let go of what? The boa? Oh,
the boa! That's not a real boa, you
know. It's actually a - convulvulus

twine that twists and coils it winds
aroundaroundaround and chokes
rapaciously tightening constricting
andaroundandaroundandaroundand
I remember Daddy asking the man,
"How is my wife?". He was trembling.
I was frightened. The lights - the ambu-
lance - the police. The man holding my
arm tight. Very tight, like a boa con-
strictor crushing its prey. "I'm fright-
ened, Daddy!".
The girl crouches in the corner, leaning
her head back on to the padded walls. A
deluge of tears drowns her face, and her
body shakes violently. She wraps her
arms tighter around her knees to try to
control her sobs, and shrinks further into
the cradling comfort of the soft walls.
She remembers now what D.P. means as
the shocking realisation of what she had
committed screams at her. She remem-
bers having looked up the term in a dic-
tionary. It had said,

"Dementia praecox : schizophrenia."

*Cherynne Ow
Year 12*



CUTHBERT-DARREN-LOUISE-SHORT - THIS IS YOUR LIFE

To whom it may concern:

My story starts on 5th December, 1953. In case you can't figure it out, I am 18 years old. I was born at 3.a.m. in the afternoon at the end of the week, on a Tuesday, if my memory serves me correctly. My father had me prematurely due to severe contraction pains 8 weeks after I was due. It was a natural home birth. The doctor shouted after 4 1/2 days of induced labour 'It's a girl.' I was named Cuthbert-Darren-Louise Short (after my grandmother).

I resume my story eight days later, when I took my beautiful, bouncing father home from hospital, and he took his first steps. It was wonderful! We got it on the video-camera too so that all the relatives down at the cemetery could have a look at it.

Life took off, and after 357 days, I was one year old. Mum made me a beautiful cake with 28 candles (she can predict the future). It was in the shape of a boxing ring (Dad thought it appropriate because the left-overs could be used for Cousin Jake & Bert's wedding. They made a beautiful couple. Their wedding gowns were by Tony Barlow and I got to be a bride's boy). Life took off again.....

Numerous photographs were taken of me in the bath, in the paddle-pool, in my raincoat, in a drain drowning, in dog's business down at the local park, in hiding, in daggy clothes for dress-up day, in trouble, in the local production at His Majesty's Theatre of The Nativity in Father Christmas's lap and so on.

It came time to perform the first day of school. We all got dressed up in good clothes because it wasn't a special occasion and had toast for breakfast to fulfil our raging passion for ice cream. My year one teacher was Mr Graffin, a lady of about 5 years teaching experience with 3 children of her own, unmarried, infertile, and still on the IVF programme. Time went on. Got report, Year 1: AAAA (straight A's)

Got report, Year 2: ABAA
Got report, Year 3: ABBA
Got report, Year 4: ABBA Rules
Got report, Year 5: ABBA Sux
Got report, Year 6: ABBA Splits
Got report, Year 7: ABBA reforms

And then the time came, the time that comes in everybody's life at some stage: My first ZIT! Copying out the words of every pimple remover commercial had finally paid off. It went away and I took the news badly. The Christening cele-

bration of Maxime's in Paris had become a memory now that this globule of oil and grit had disappeared. I was too upset so we decided on a cremation rather than a burial.

At the age of 14, on the first day of Spring, July 28th, I fell in love. His name was Jon Gee and I will never forget him. The first love of my life and I will never forget him. The first guy to obtain my affections and I will never forget him. Ah excuse me, let me change the record.

On my birthday, the 31st February of my fifteenth year, I got my first job as a pool-supervisor down at the local deli. I got fired the next day, and was due to receive my bonus the day after.

I never did.

Time dragged on.

Jon dropped me and we got married. We own a mansion on Jutland Parade and have decided not to have kids (not enough room). Grandma Gee has promised to be babysitter for the first-born. She continues on ad libbing until the lights dim and the sounds of sirens appear again. The Psychiatrist looms.

*Fleur Hull
Year 10*



photo: P. Horwood

YEAR ELEVEN

DANCE

Finally, after weeks of preparation by Mrs Cable and the Year Eleven Dance Committee, the 26th of May (the night of the Year Eleven dance) had arrived.

The theme for the night was Egyptian and the gym had been decorated accordingly; the walls and ceiling had been ornamented with balloons and murals, making it well and truly a night to remember. (*Were balloons a feature of Egyptian civilization? -Ed.*) The Rat Pack (the band) played great dance music. We also had the pleasure of our own Stage Band which played a selection of jazz and blues.

Thanks go to Mrs Wood and parents for organising supper and a special thank you to Mrs Bull and Mrs Cable for all the time and effort they put in to make the dance so enjoyable.

*Morag Greer
Year 11*





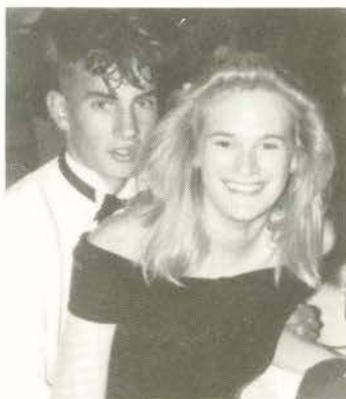
YEAR TWELVE

DANCE

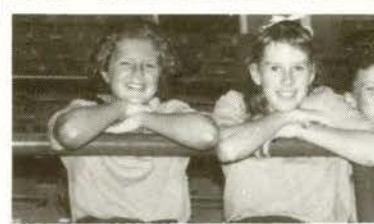
The 12th of May, 1989, and it was bring on the hairdresser, stockings, velvet/silk/taffetta to cries of "You look unreal!" or "Your dress is gorgeous!" Yes, once again it was time for the Year Twelves to gather at the Hyatt with all the splendour, elegance and ceremony (not to mention partners) they could muster. Slim Jim provided excellent music for those gathered to bop the night away, which they duly did when they weren't eating from the buffet (sponsored by Jenny Craig?) or generally ensuring they had a great time.

Overall, it was a very enjoyable, totally memorable evening and thanks must go to those responsible for its smooth running and success.

Sally Murray
Year 12







SPORTS



Sports Captain: Bronte Somes

The end of another year arrives, bringing with it the completion of my enjoyable term as Sports Captain.

Once again P.L.C. has competed confidently in all inter-school events displaying the sportsmanship and spirit for which our school has become known.

The night of the inter-school Swimming Competition evoked the true school spirit of P.L.C. The encouragement and support of the spectators were greatly appreciated by the swimmers, especially in those overwhelmingly tense moments. The team's convincing second place deserves congratulations. This performance was enhanced by the Year Eights and Twelves winning their team pennants. This creditable effort was also reflected by P.L.C.'s diving team who must be congratulated on their third place in such a closely-contested competition.

P.L.C. also performed well in the other traditional summer sports, tennis and volleyball. The I.G.S.A. Tennis Competition saw P.L.C. finish fourth overall.

Mrs Maclean's enthusiasm and perseverance as Volleyball Coach saw the formation of an outstanding Junior A team who won the team pennant and saw two of its members, Ali Mills and Sarina Triggs, chosen in the Under-sixteen State team. Six volleyball teams competed in the State Schoolgirls' Championships, with the Senior A being successful winners of the Under-eighteen category B event.

We had varying degrees of success in the inter-school winter team sports, with outstanding achievements by the Senior A hockey and netball teams who won team pennants. The Year Eight netballers were also victorious, P.L.C. basketballers performed creditably and P.L.C.'s consistency is reflected by our third, fourth and fifth in hockey, netball and basketball respectively.

In other winter sports Cross Country, which requires such dedication and stamina from its participants, achieved a fourth. Gym was given





more attention this year and the effort paid off. P.L.C. competed creditably in all the I.G.S.A. divisions, coming second overall. Girls in the rhythmic gym squad must also be congratulated, as many individuals achieved "personal bests".

The inter-House competitions were again held after school with the exception of the Year Eights who had a successful 'sports afternoon'. Due to the efforts of the House Sports Captains, most sports fulfilled the aim of encouraging girls to participate in friendly rivalry without all the emphasis being on winning.

This year extremely high numbers of athletics standards were recorded, which was particularly pleasing. At the Inter-House Athletics, several records were broken and in the Inter-School Athletics Competition P.L.C. was again represented by a strong team with great depth. Nothing can be taken away from the wholehearted team effort which gave us second place.

P.L.C. encourages participation. Its success can be seen in sports such as netball and tennis, where the number of girls wishing to play the sport exceeds the number of positions in teams. The School caters for this by forming several lower grade teams and rotating matches. This enables students of all degrees of ability to participate.

To the P.E. staff - Mrs Knight, Mrs Maclean, Mrs Flecker, Miss Viner, Miss Hannon and Mrs Whipp - goes my sincere appreciation for the guidance and assistance they have given me. Their dedication to inter-school teams and their encouragement are appreciated by all those involved. I would also like to sincerely thank the House Sports Captains for all their help: Melinda, Mandy, Sophie, Georgie, Jodie and Peta. Special thanks must also go to Brigitte Watson for the advice and support she has given me throughout the year.

My year as Sports Captain has been both exciting and rewarding. Thank you to all those who have competed in sport during 1989, and I hope you continue to participate. Congratulations and best wishes to Allison Thunder, 1990's Sports Captain, as well as all next year's House Sports Captains. Good luck and enjoy your year.

*Bronte Somes
Sports Captain.*



SWIMMING



YEAR 12 SWIMMING *Left to right Back* M. Green, B. Watson, S. Gasiorowski, S. Way, M. Kelly, L. Cohen *Centre* F. Johnson, S. Vaughan, K. Gray, J. Perryman, J. Horrex *Front* L. Jasson, N. Mill, B. Somes, K. Davenport, M. Hayes, B. Sheldon



YEAR 11 SWIMMING *Left to right Back* B. Moore, A. McCandless, M. White, E. Mazzuchelli, J. Roe *Centre* T-M. Davies, S. Jones, G. Unsworth, G. Cotton, K. Robertson, J. Davis *Front* K. Hantke, K. Barrett, P. Dickson, J. Pilmer, A. Thunder



YEAR 10 SWIMMING *Left to right Back* C. Walsh, A. Price, L. Lovell, F. Gardiner, S. Jenour, C. Murray, V. Patterson *Front* C. Hebbard, S. Mackie, F. Reid, S. Stirling, H. Wright, K. Houghton

On 14th February, when the Inter-house Swimming Carnival was held at the Superdrome, Ferguson exhibited their superiority over the other houses with a decisive victory. Once again the venue was appreciated and the electronic timing system proved most useful.

After the suspense awaiting the announcement of the school swimming squad, the girls began training intensively for four final weeks before the 'Inters'. There was an outstanding effort made by all participants, school spirit increased daily as the competition drew nearer and the team was recognized as one of our recent best. During the four-week build up, P.L.C. participated in swim meets at Scotch College and St Mary's. These enabled us to have competition practice as well as the use of a fifty-metre pool. The swimming team's use of Scotch's pool for the relay practice the week prior to the 'Inters' was invaluable and I believe it was the reason that P.L.C. was the only school not to be disqualified.

At the State Schoolgirls' relays on the 12th March P.L.C. swam to victory in the 6 x 50 Lyn McClements Cup and were runners-up in the 12 - 13, 14 - 15 years and 16 and over medley relays.

When Friday 17th March finally arrived the team swam brilliantly with many personal best times being recorded, including Suzanne Stirling's official breaking of a record. An ecstatic P.L.C team took second place overall, winning the Year Eight and the Year Twelve pennants. P.L.C's cheerleaders and spectators deserve a special mention for the way they aroused school spirit. We were thrilled with their efforts and I could not have wished for a greater team. Thank you to all team members. I would particularly like to thank Mrs Knight and Miss Hannon for their dedication and support.

Individual Champions:

Year Eight - Carolyn Jenour
 Year Nine - Tiffany West
 Year Ten - Suzanne Stirling
 Year Eleven - Phillipa Dickson
 Year Twelve - Katie Davenport

*Bronte Somes
 Captain*



DIVING

Once again this year a band of dedicated divers braved the icy conditions every morning before school, the older ones armed with three towels, while the uninitiated stood with teeth chattering and lips blue. Fortunately, after the inter-House competition, training began at the heated, indoor pool at the Superdrome.

This year saw the inauguration of a diving trophy, which was won by Ferguson. At the I.G.S.S.A., P.L.C. competed well, coming a commendable third, and dived outstandingly to win the State Schoolgirls' Competition. Special congratulations must go to Vanessa Patterson (Year Ten) who won the under-fifteen springboard and platform events and came second in the open division of each. Congratulations also to Jayne Nottle (Year Ten) who won second division at the I.G.S.S.A. and to Catherine Barrett (Year Eleven) who won third division.

I would like to thank Mrs Whipp and Duncan Heeres, our coach.

Congratulations again to the whole team, and good luck for next year.

*Katie Stannage
Captain*



YEAR 9 SWIMMING *Left to right Back* C. Hogg, A. Turnseck, E. Kopke, K. Ryan, E. Matthews, J. Officer *Centre* K. Eicke, Y. Pearce, J. Edis, S. Greenup, N. Meares, H. Wilcox *Front* J. Morton, T. West, L. Edelman, J. Tremlett



YEAR 8 SWIMMING *Left to right Back* S. Gooch, J. Bunning, A. Walden, M. Duckworth *Centre* H. Fitzpatrick, M. Gardiner, F. Bush, J. Wheatley, M. West, J. Richardson, K. Rischbieth *Front* C. Thorley, C. Petersen, C. Jenour, K. Halford, M. Stirling



DIVING *Left to right Back* K. Anderson, S. Jones, A. Thunder, A. Ilett, A. Korsgaard, K. Ritchie, R. Williams, L. Wetherell, C. Glatz *Centre* S. Cann, K. Barrett, S. Gooch, J. Nottle, E. Waddell, K. Crawley, E. Patterson, E. Dry, V. Patterson, M. Williams *Front* J. Morton, J. Humphrys, N. Telfer, K. Stannage, L. Edelman, M. Telfer, E. Burt, N. Williams

TENNIS

This year saw an overwhelming number of tennis enthusiasts. Although P.L.C. did not fare as well as in previous years, credit must be given to the girls for their effort and sportswomanship.

Senior A finished fifth, Senior B second and Senior C fourth. In the Junior tennis Junior A and B finished fifth, while Junior C were sixth. The Year Eight A team did well to gain second place and the Year Eight B team drew for second. Overall, P.L.C. finished fourth.

I'm sure that everyone who participated in the tennis gained from the experience and on behalf of the whole tennis team I would like to thank Mrs Flecker for her time and support. Best of luck for the future tennis teams.

*Sophie Warner
Captain*



YEAR 8 A B TENNIS *Left to right Back* M. Duckworth, J. Egan, L. Gara, M. West, J. Wheatley, S. Gladman, C-L. Davies, A. Walden *Front* A. Robson, G. Farrell, M. Worland, G. Knowles, C. Raines, B. Ferguson



JUNIOR A B C TENNIS *Left to right Back* E. Wendt, C. Jenkinson, F. Gardiner, P. Horrex, S. Voce, N. Trenorden, J. Officer, K. Williams, C. Walsh, J. Williams *Centre* T. West, M. Logue, T. Crombie, E. Smith, J. Andersen, J. Bedford-Brown, S. Hemley, S. Jenour, M. Williams *Front* J. Humphrys, J. Morton, H. Pimlott, P. Cooke, E. Burt, K. Houghton, Z. Turner, M. Caporn



SENIOR A B C TENNIS *Left to right Back* A. Pearse, M. Dall, E. Mazzuchelli, L. Cohen, P. Joyce, R. Williams, K. Gara *Centre* A. Major, T. Head, J. Graham, L. Jasson, R. Watson, K. Patiniotis, S. Warner, J. Lang, J. Perryman *Front* J. Grove, L-J. Davies, M. Hayes, T-M. Davies, K. Prickett, R. Schonell, L. Disley





VOLLEYBALL

1989 was yet another highly successful year for P.L.C. volleyballers and sincere thanks must go to Mrs Maclean and Miss Viner for their dedication and much appreciated coaching and advice. Both Junior and Senior teams were rewarded for their hard work through the excellent results achieved and the fact that six teams entered the State Championships reflects the high standard of volleyball played. Special congratulations must go to the Junior A team who remained undefeated throughout the season and to Alison Mills, Kirsty Moir, Carmen Wilmott, Sarina Trigg and Sonia Pratt who were selected in the State under-sixteen squad. Unfortunately, the Senior A team lost one match, thus coming second, however this was still a good performance and the overall enthusiasm and spirit in the sport ensures that participation, not winning is most important.

*Sally Murray
Captain*



YEAR 8 A B VOLLEYBALL *Left to right Back* R. Luttrell, C-L. Davies, M. Riggall, S. Rees, J.Keen, M. Duckworth, K. Sounness *Front* C. Thorley, D. McAllister, N. Williams, A. Jasper, S. Richardson, C. Shepherdson, S. Pickard, H. Fitzpatrick



JUNIOR A B C VOLLEYBALL *Left to right Back* R. Morris, T. House, J. Crone, N. Ross, C. Daw, M. Thompson, J. Nottle, K. Moir, E. Finlayson *Centre* S. Pratt, O. Harding, L. Pearce, K. Dahl, K. Gilmore, K. Lawrence, E. Easton, S. Addison *Front* S. Trigg, A. McDonough, K. Houghton, A. Mills, L. Lovell, C. Willmott, K. McDonough



SENIOR A B C VOLLEYBALL: *Left to right Back* K. Spinley, A. McCandless, S. Hill, G. Dutry, J. Munro, T-M. Davies, T. Sim, A. Mercer, S. Argyle *Centre* K. Gustafson, K. Hantke, A. Thunder, N. King, K. Wittber, D. Goldthorpe, S. Bardill, K. Prickett *Front* P. Moir, S. Murray, J. Olson

MALAYSIAN HOCKEY TOUR

A band of fourteen girls from P.L.C. and sixteen boys from Scotch College set out for Kuala Lumpur on 20th April after weeks of early morning training, preparation and many expectations. We landed after an uneventful flight to be greeted with a blast of hot air, "death to drug carrier" signs and many flinty-eyed men with machine guns who seemed ready to blast us if we looked in the least bit suspicious. However, we must have looked fairly harmless because after the initial "once-over" we passed through customs without any problems.

Our first game in Kuala Lumpur was not exactly the easy win we had anticipated. Actually we lost, seventeen to one. The disappointment was lessened somewhat when we realised that three-quarters of their team was made up of international Malaysian players past and present. However, after the initial shock, our next two games resulted in one win and one loss. We found our opponents very friendly and after one game we were even presented with afternoon tea. This consisted of fluorescent green cake and a pink and white slice that looked suspiciously like rectangular clumps of rice stuck together. Communication was not a real problem as many of our Malaysian counterparts spoke English. A lot of smiling and nodding went on and we felt we were doing our bit towards international relations.

Naturally not all our time was spent playing hockey in the steam of Kuala Lumpur. Having our hotel right in the heart of the city naturally encouraged our spending powers. During the majority of the morning and early afternoon we shopped with an enthusiasm bordering on obsession. Discovering that Australian money is worth double theirs seemed to go to our heads and the shopkeepers never knew what hit them.

We also took in the sights of Kuala Lumpur on a guided tour and discovered a culture far removed from our own. As for hotel life, we made the hotel our own and kept many attendants on their toes with our continuous losing of keys.

After Kuala Lumpur we flew to Penang. The weather was just as hot, but this time we had to adjust to something else: the hockey pitch. In Kuala Lumpur we had become accustomed to the fast, smooth surfaces of the supergrass. In Penang, we played on hard, dry mud, covered with something that looked like some form of wild clover. It certainly slowed down our style of play and we only won one game out of three. Our opposition, mainly State teams and mixed school teams, were just as tough, and the matches were hard fought, though very enjoyable.

One memorable thing about Penang was that there were considerably more tourists. We weren't as close to the city, but along the road from our hotel we discovered many black market stalls where bartering over prices became second nature to us, while at the beach we had plenty of opportunity to spend more money on windsurfing, sailing and water skiing.

The whole experience will stay with us for ever, and we all came out of it with new friends whom we will never forget. Our hockey improved substantially and many thanks must go to Mr Freitag of Scotch College who certainly helped us with his useful advice. Mrs Knight and Miss Viner must also be congratulated for their enormous efforts in organisation and encouragement.

*Jenny Grove
Captain*



SENIOR HOCKEY: *Left to right Back* S. Robinson, T. Russell, R. Watson, K. Gara, B. Moor, J. Grove, K. Prickett, J. Roe *Centre* K. Patiniotis, M. Dall, J. Olson, R. Sermon, A. Thunder, J. Hicks, V. Stewart *Front* J. Reid, L. Micke, K. Turton, P. Moir, S. Yu, M. Egan, C. Wilkinson



JUNIOR HOCKEY: *Left to right Back* C. Simenson, A. Ladyman, C. Daw, J. Officer, K. Houghton, G. Zadow, B. Andrew *Third row* J. Edis, C. Hogg, C. Willmott, F. Gardiner, E. Easton, A. Turnseck, C. Walsh, L. Vanderboom, T. Patiniotis, J. Williams *Second row* J. Hocking, J. Tremlett, J. Morton, E. Matthews, K. Williams, R. Morris, T. Forward, E. Finlayson, E. Kopke *Front* K. Wallace, E. Stringfellow, K. Gilmore, F. Reid, A. Bushell, J. Ryan, K. Pilkington, T. House, C. House



ARTISTIC GYMNASTICS

The P.L.C. gymnastics team was once again very successful this year. The early morning training sessions eventually paid off, and we achieved the best results for years!

P.L.C. came second overall in the I.G.S.S.A. competition, only a few points behind St. Mary's. The girls in division three were wonderful and won their competition, those in division two came second and division one came third. In the State School Girls' Competition, the juniors excelled, with division two coming first, and division one coming fourth, placing the Junior team second overall. The seniors also performed well, being placed fifth over all.

Much time and effort was put into preparing us for these competitions, and our thanks must go to Emma, Mrs Whipp and Mrs Knight, who also had to brave the cold, dark mornings throughout the winter.

Best of luck for 1990!

Katie Stannage

RHYTHMIC GYMNASTICS

This year, rhythmic gym was as big a success as in previous years. Everybody who took part enjoyed themselves and all performed very well in the annual competitions at Len Fletcher Stadium. Thank you to our coaches, Susan Winckel and Joanne Jarrott who put in so much time and effort helping us. Thank you also to the girls who participated and good luck to next year's gymnastics team.

RESULTS

Junior Division 2: Nikkie Telfer first in Rope

Robyn Winckel



ARTISTIC GYMNASTICS: *Left to right Back* B. Somes, K. Anderson, A. Thunder, J. Nottle, E. Smith, Z. Phillips, *2nd Back* K. Stannage, L. Lovell, E. Burt, R. Morris, K. Barrett, S. Jones, J. Pilmer, S. Cann, A. Donald *2nd Front* S. Gain, E. Dry, K. Crawley, R. Amey, D. Rosen, C. Tan, J. Keen, C. Anderson, M. Chilvers, N. Erskine *Front* N. Hyde, A. Head, A. Martin, L. Edelman, E. Caddy, C. Webb, B. Lonnie, N. Telfer, C. Petersen



RHYTHMIC GYMNASTICS: *Left to right Back* C. Shepherdson, T. Johns, R. Winckel, R. Morris, S. Whiteman, A. Ford *Front* C. Thorley, K. Gee, M. Riggall, E. Caddy, C. Webb, J. Manton, N. Telfer



YEAR 8 HOCKEY: *Left to right Back* A. Jorgensen, R. Byass, J. Marquis, L. Gara, A. Walden, C-L. Davies, L. Murray, D. O'Driscoll, J.Egan, A. Robson, J. Paganoni, *Front* M. Gardiner, E. Jackson, C. House, C. Mildern, A. Bishop, S. Knox, K. Sounness, S. Gladman, S. Boshart, G. Micke, L. Julian, J. Manton

NETBALL

This year saw the continuing enthusiasm of many aspiring young netball players. Those who participated enjoyed themselves and gained valuable experience from a season of strong competitive netball.

Although the abilities and experience of the players varied considerably, the great team spirit and the encouragement of Mrs Flecker, Mrs Whipp, Miss Hannon and Mrs Eddington ensured many victories throughout the season with both the Senior A and Year Eight A teams winning the pennant. Congratulations to the players for their enthusiasm and good sportsmanship.

Best wishes for the 1990 netball season.

RESULTS

Senior A -	first	Junior A -	fourth
Senior B -	fifth	Junior B -	third
Senior C -	sixth	Junior C -	fourth
Year 8 A -	first	Junior D -	sixth
Year 8 B -	third	Junior E -	fifth
Junior F -	third		

*Jenny Perryman
Captain*



SENIOR NETBALL: *Left to right Back* A. McCandless, K. Robertson, E. Waddell, S. McAlwey, T. Congram, J. Stockwell, K. Crossing, B. Somes *Centre* T-M. Davies, N. McCandless, A. Pearse, J. Perryman, L. Jasson, J. Graham, F. Jensen, M. Kelly *Front* E. Clement, S. Gasiorowski, M. Hayes, B. Miles, K. Hantke, S. Bardill, S. Way



JUNIOR NETBALL: *Left to right Back* P. Cooke, N. Capper, D. Gillam, N. Trenorden, C. Jenkinson, M. Logue, E. Wendt, S. Cann, S. Addison *Centre* K. Hinton, S. Voce, T. Cooper, T. Crombie, S. Henley, K. Treloar, S. Jenour, Y. Pearce, M. Williams, D. Hill *Front* C. Cooper, H. Wright, S. Battley, C. Murray, B. Edmunds, R. Glatz, K. Munckton, N. Holdsworth, S. Mackie



YEAR 8 NETBALL: *Left to right Back* J. Richardson, C. Seubert, J. Moir, R. Harridge, H. Fitzpatrick, S. Davis, L. Fitzgibbon, M. Duckworth, M. West *Front* B. Ferguson, M. Hofmann, K. Halford, G. Farrell, M. Worland, J. Keen, D. Rosen, J. Wheatley, C. Jenour





BASKETBALL

1989 has seen the growth of basketball at P.L.C. The outstanding performance and attendance at training (even at 7.00a.m. on Tuesdays) proves that P.L.C. basketball, which just five years ago was submitting the very first Year Eight team and finding it hard to recruit members (who insisted on playing netball) has become a major sporting success story. Thanks to Mrs Maclean and Jenny Marsh, the Senior A team managed third place while the Junior A came second.

Congratulations must go to all girls involved with the basketball season this year, and special commendation to the Year Eight teams who, despite not winning all their games, kept up their enthusiasm and improved enormously as the season went on.

Well done to everyone involved and good luck for 1990. I'm sure, judging by the performance of this year's players, it will again be a very successful year.

*Georgie Dutry
Basketball Captain*



SENIOR BASKETBALL: *Left to right Back* M. Green, K. McDaniel, S. Drandic, S. Warner, G. Dutry, E. Hobday *Centre* G. Little, J. Olson, N. McCandless, A. Thunder, M. Kelly, C. Palmer *Front* T. Adonis, P. Horwood, A. McCandless, S. Brooks, K. Hantke, S. Bardill



JUNIOR BASKETBALL: *Left to right Back* S. Voce, S. Webb, J. Skipworth, D. Gillam, E. Easton, C. Morrison, D. Norton, E. Wendt, S. Addison, M. Bush, M. Goff *Centre* L. Lovell, E. Wilson, S. Gain, A. Mills, F. Gardiner, D. Hill, S. Jenour, R. Morris, M. Caporn, K. Houghton, G. Zadow *Front* C. Willmott, J. Andersen, K. Williams, A. Turnseck, S. Greenup, K. Treloar, S. Lapsley, T. West, J. Officer, J. Williams



YEAR 8 BASKETBALL: *Left to right Back* F. Bush, C. Seubert, J. Marquis, M. Worland, H. Fitzpatrick, J. Hart, C. Forbes, C. Raines, M. West *Front* L. Goff, C. Orr, G. Knowles, E. Paterson, A. Walden, C-L. Davies, A. Robson, S. Davis

DANCE

The dance schedule has again been varied and eventful this year and girls of all years participated in several dance performances and dance classes.

We were fortunate enough to have the assistance of Mrs Julie Doyle again this year. She took several dance classes a week and coached the girls of Year Nine in the piece for the May festival. P.L.C. entered three pieces into the May festival: one from Year Nine choreographed by Anna Head, another from Year Eleven, choreographed by Gabby Unsworth and another from Year Twelve choreographed by Pip Gellard. Although much time and effort was put into all the pieces produced, Anna Head's piece was chosen to be performed at the regional festival.

I would like to congratulate all the girls who performed in the dance section of the Performing Arts Competition. An extremely high standard was displayed by each of the girls. I'm sure all who have participated in the dance activities would like to thank Mrs Doyle for her encouragement and time this year. I would like to thank and wish the girls good luck for next year. I am sure the standard of dance will only improve.

*Pip Gellard
Year 12.*



JAZZ BALLET: *Left to right* Back K. Turton, E. Burt, T. Russell, N. Erskine, J. Rafferty
Centre A. Head, L. Stone, A. McLennan, J. Ryan, K.Peter, C. Warren Front F. Warren, S. Tate, H. Mostert, C. Webb, C. Petersen, F. Lee, C. House



YEAR 8 ATHLETICS *Left to right* Back: K. Wilkinson, H. Walden, J. Keen, M. Duckworth, C. Seubert, S. Rees, C. House 3rd row: J. Edwards, C. Jenour, L. Gara, J. Marquis, A. Jorgensen, S. Day 2nd row: J. Hart, F. Bush, C-L. Davies, J. Richardson, D. Rosen Front: R. Amey, C. Mildern, M. Worland, A. Robson, A Mutch



ATHLETICS

Immediately after the Inter-house Athletics, a team was chosen for the 'Inters'. This signified the beginning of nine weeks of intensive training.

Athletics meets with Iona, St. Hilda's and J.T.C. enabled us to have valuable competition practice, as did the State Championships which were held at Perry Lakes on the 21st and 22nd of October, when P.L.C. finished second to Trinity - an outstanding effort.

By the time Saturday the 28th October came, the P.L.C. team was fit and ready to make every effort to beat the reigning champions, M.L.C. Eventually, however, we were again placed second behind M.L.C. P.L.C. gained third place in the handicap Trophy and we were runners-up for the Year Eight, Nine, Eleven and Twelve individual trophies.

Congratulations to all the athletes on a very fine performance. Thanks to all the Physical Education staff for the time and effort they put into training the team. Thanks must also be given to the extra coaches, Julian Mathias and William Hutton, for giving up their free time to train us.

Good luck to the 1990 team!

*Jenny Perryman
Year 12*



YEARS 11/12 ATHLETICS *Left to right: Back: S. Gasiorowski, S. Vaughan, S. Argyle, G. Dutry, S. Bardill, J. Perryman, K. Davenport Centre: K. Stannage, K. Anderson, A. Mercer, B. Watson, A. Thunder, M. Egan Front: A. Ainslie, C. Glatz, E. Mazzuchelli, K. Langdon, T-M. Davies*



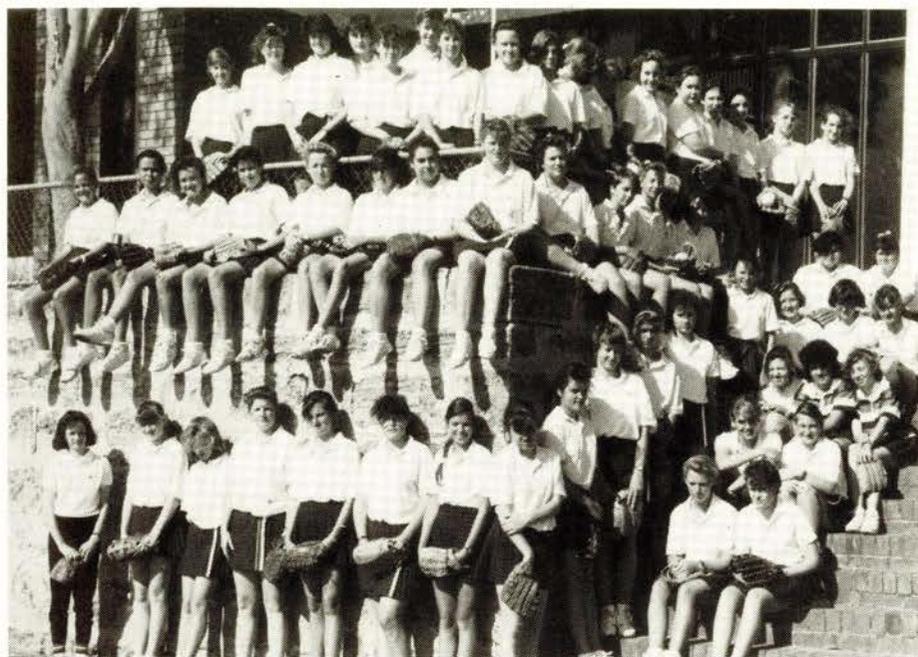
YEAR 10 ATHLETICS *Left to right: Back: J. Skipworth, R. Sounness, D. Gillam, J. Nottle, P. Cooke 3rd row: A. Mills, E. Smith, N. Capper, C. Murray, M. Bush, C. Willmott, S. Crossing 2nd row: E. Easton, C. Cooper, S. Pratt, T. Cooper, T. Crombie, A. Pidgeon, T. Adonis Front: S. Lapsley, E. Wilson, S. Stirling, G. Greer, S. Battley*



YEAR 9 ATHLETICS *Left to right: Back: J. Williams, C. Jenkinson, K. Williams, J. Officer, H. Wilcox 3rd row: T. Patiniotis, E. Matthews, S. Addison, E. Kopke, M. Logue, K. Ryan 2nd row: N. Meares, P. Holmes, G. Devlin, A. Turnseck, J. Bedford-Brown, S. Whiteman, E. Dry Front: N. Holdsworth, K. Crawley, M. Johnston, M. Caporn, J. Morton, J. Andersen*



SENIOR SOFTBALL



JUNIOR SOFTBALL



CROSS COUNTRY: *Left to right* Back J. Perryman, K. Joyce, G. Dutry, B. Somes, E. Wilson, M. Logue *Third row* K. Gara, T. Sim, N. Mill, S. Warner, S. Vaughan, A. Pearce, J. Officer, H. Vincent, J. Roe *Second row* S. Lapsley, A. Mercer, J. Davis, A. Ainslie, D. Hovell, H. Wilcox, E. Kopke, C. Cooper, K. Jasper, T. Cooper *Front* M. Stirling, C. Mildern, J. Moir, K. Gee, L. Gara, G. Farrell, M. Worland, J. Keen, L. Edelman

CROSS COUNTRY

Sprinting across the finishing line giving it everything we had left, determination and relief written all over our faces was the classic image of most of the ISCC team finishing the Cross Country. The spectators made a huge difference to our confidence, cheering us on at the most trying times of the event, the middle and the last three hundred metres. Running through the tall trees around the lake, catching glimpses of colour and faces, having no clear images but hearing a spirited roar coming from the crowd kept us going strongly to the end.

Training began prior to the Inter-house Cross Country held on the 16th of July. Nine girls from each year were then selected to commence serious training for the inter-school competition to be held at Perry Lakes on the 11th of August. In the weeks leading up to the big event the squad was narrowed down to six per year, plus two reserves. Training began in the early hours of the morning and was alternately held at Perry Lakes and school every day of the week. How can we forget those cold frosty mornings - the mist still rising above the lake, the dew seeping through our sneakers and Georgie's fingers going numb?

The whole squad put in a fantastic effort to gain a well-deserved third place - one up from last year. Special congratulations must go to Kieren Gara who came third and the Year Twelve team who won the pennant.

Thank you to the whole team and especially to Miss Viner for her untiring support and enthusiasm. Best of luck to the team of 1990.

Mandy Ainslie

Congratulations to Mandy who won the Year 12 competition - Ed.



THE FIFTY-MILE WALK

At 3.00 a.m. on Saturday 2nd June, a harsh, white neon light abruptly woke a group of students from their slumbers. However, the lack of a temperature with two digits and a minimal amount of sleep kept the patchwork of bodies sealed in sleeping bags stationary until it was pointed out that the group would leave with or without breakfast!

The occasion was the Scotch - P.L.C. Fifty-mile Walk. In the weeks leading up to 2nd June, Year Eleven students from Scotch and P.L.C. had been in 'training', taking part in practice walks of ten, fifteen and twenty five miles. During the twenty five mile walk some were questioning their sanity, however, it was with great enthusiasm that the group from P.L.C. boarded the bus, destination: Dwellingup.

The Fifty-mile Walk was held along bush tracks and unsealed roads in the Dwellingup area. The group departed at 4.00 a.m., torch lights guiding us along the gravel roads and also giving us the first glimpse of the beauty of the forest by which we were surrounded. Spirits were high at the beginning of the walk, and the first rest break was actually forgotten, for the group had simply walked past it!

Rest breaks were taken every hour for either five or ten minutes. These breaks often resulted in unusual poses being taken up by the walkers. The most common scene was all the walkers lying on their backs on the gravel road with legs resting vertically above on a nearby tree.

There were also a number of unforeseen dangers. At lunch we were informed that a motor rally would be 'tearing' through the forest. Our line of action was the establishment of a warning system: firstly "car" was screamed by those in front of the group, then everyone ran into the forest. It was amusing 'dodging' cars for a while, however, when it was realized that this meant more exertion the scampering into the bush became slower and finally ceased.

Other hazards of the walk involved tender skin 'warring' with synthetic shoes and leg muscles not being able to gain enough oxygen, so that cramping occurred. While these physical hurdles were more painful for some than others and often produced unusual ways of walking, the mental hurdles were perhaps the most challenging. It was just before dinner that many people's enthusiasm had turned to utter desperation. With still another four hours to go, it was now that the camaraderie of the group was illustrated, and it was this force that enabled many walkers to finish. The last stages of the walk saw chains of people supporting each other to take the next step; discordant song could also be heard echoing through the forest; anything was tried so that everyone would keep walking.

The group ended the walk together back at the campsite at 9.20 p.m. The huge bonfire that had been set up by the helpers and the sound of bagpipe music were most welcome for all walkers. The rapid pace that had been set during the early

stages of the walk enabled the group to take forty minutes off the record! The completion of the walk was just reward for those who had struggled throughout the day.

The walk was a great success and I'm sure all the walkers wish to sincerely thank all those who made it so. Often the smiling faces of the helpers provided that extra motivation. Credit must also go to Miss Raston and Mrs Gadsdon who organised the walk (Mrs Gadsdon cheerfully completed the walk for the third time) and to Mrs Tarulli who always managed to smile as we all struggled along the gravel roads.

All the walkers agree that they shared a great experience and join me in encouraging anyone who has the chance to do the Fifty-mile Walk, to take it.

*Melinda Morris
Year 11*



CRICKET SQUAD



YEAR ELEVEN SKI TRIP

After twelve hours travelling, P.L.C. girls accompanied by Mrs Whipp, Mrs Gadsdon, Mrs Smith and Mrs Hulcup, tumbled out of the bus and immediately began hurling large hunks of fresh fallen snow at each other.

In the first few days everyone familiarised themselves with the slopes, the chairlifts and the European ski instructors.

On the first day most of our time was spent on the ground but by the end of the trip the majority of us were quite accomplished skiers.

The meals were satisfying, especially the warm rolls served before dinner and the rooms were comfortable and large enough to accommodate all our friends.

The "Frying Pan" and "Cloud Nine" were our daily meeting places where we stocked up on expensive Mars Bars, chips and hot chocolate to revitalize our bodies before our lessons at 2.00 p.m.

Everyone had to be back at "Sundance" by four o'clock and after a quick meeting and dinner we had free time and access to the disco, T.V. room and spa/sauna until around ten thirty.

The week, although marred with a few illnesses, passed without any serious accidents (with the exception of Lisa and Katie's fall off the T. bar) and was topped off with a full day's shopping in Melbourne. After clearing out most of the shops and the Victoria Markets, thoroughly exhausted we trekked to the Beatles exhibition in the Victorian Arts Centre.

We slept all the way home to Perth and puffy eyed and very tired we filed off the plane into the arms of our welcoming parents.

On the whole, the ski trip was a great success with perfect skiing conditions, heaps of snow and sun. We all had a fantastic time and can't wait to go skiing again.

*Annabel Williams and Laura Clarke
Year 11*

JAPANESE CAMP

On the weekend of 2nd - 3rd September, Eleni Petros and I attended a Japanese language camp at "Avondown" nunnery in picturesque Toodyay. Apart from P.L.C., seven other schools attended, as well as nine teachers from various schools. The weekend consisted of eleven "kaiwa" or conversation classes, essay writing, oral and aural activities and on the Saturday night we were treated to a "Rage", a disco compered by Mr Williams, the M.L.C. Japanese teacher. A great deal of Japanese was learned and many friendships were made.

Many thanks must go to Mrs Cuneo for taking us to camp and back again. The camp was a very worthwhile experience.

*Anna Major
Year 12*



FRENCH TRIP

On Saturday June the 8th we departed Perth with twenty-six other French students from various schools, for four weeks. The French trip was an experience which not only helped us with our French but also taught each of us something about ourselves.

The first week was spent with our families with whom we managed to communicate better than we had thought we would. With a break for two days visiting northern coastal centres, St Malo and Mt St Michel, we returned to our host families again for another week. At the end of the second week the whole group got together again at La Roche Sur Yon. From there we travelled down to Périgueux.

At Périgueux we visited various caves such as Lascaux (famous for its prehistoric paintings) and Les Gouffles Du Rocamadour, which is a village built into a cliff. After staying in Périgueux for five days we made our way to Paris.

The last four days of our trip were spent visiting Notre-Dame, the Pompidou Centre, Versailles, Sacre-Coeur, the Louvre and the Eiffel Tower. We also went on a river cruise up the Seine. Then it was time to say goodbye to France and face the long flight home.

We finally arrived back in Perth after having made lots of new friends and after having spent the best four weeks of our lives.

*Emma Berry and Philippa Dickson
Year Eleven*



GERMAN TRIP

On the 23rd September, Perth Airport was invaded by sixty excited French and German students. We were to travel together to Bangkok, where we would await our separate flights, to Paris and to Frankfurt.

After a long flight to Frankfurt our groups, which consisted of thirteen German students from the Year Eleven class and our teacher, Frau Jolly, caught the train to Heidelberg where we were to spend two days exploring the quaint cobbled streets and the many shops.

Our next destination was Neustadt, which was to be our first home stay. Although we were all dreading the moment when we would be separated from each other and whisked away by our German host families, it was not as traumatic as we had imagined. We spent nine days in Neustadt visiting nearby towns such as Nürnberg, and Regensburg. We also went on a boat trip on the Danube and were even lucky enough to visit the Oktoberfest.

We then caught the train to Berlin, and in the process had to travel through East Germany. It was very exciting to see the refugees from East Germany on the platform at Hof, the last station before the border between East and West Germany.

One of the highlights of the stay in Berlin would have to be our trip through "Checkpoint Charlie" into East Berlin. It was only a quick visit to the communist world but it gave us insights into a completely different way of life.

After a week in Berlin where we visited many interesting places (including a shopping street, Ku' Damm, which is three kilometres long) we left for Landsberg, an historical town about an hour's drive from Munich. From here we made trips with our host families into Munich and some were fortunate enough to see snow in the Alps.

Incredibly soon, it was time to go home, with or without our teacher. (It was nearly without her. She insisted that the train missed her.) We stayed in a youth hostel in Frankfurt for one night before flying to Bangkok, where we had one and a half days to recuperate before returning to Perth. Unfortunately, Bangkok did not serve this purpose once we discovered the markets down the road.

We are sure that all who went on the trip feel that it was a great success. Thanks must go Frau Jolly, without whom none of it would have been possible.

Angela Petros & Davina Goldthorpe



OUTWARD BOUND

Outward Bound was certainly an experience that this year's Year Tens will never forget.

We left on September 20th for Walpole National Park and after a seven and a half hour bus trip we arrived at our destination to be divided into groups of about twenty, then we were abandoned in the middle of the bush with no toilets, showers or shelter.

Outward Bound could loosely be described as vigorous exercise, as we spent a large percentage of each day hiking - up hills, across heath, through almost impenetrable bush and swamp. The thirty-kilo back packs we carried did not make things any easier for us, nor did various natural inhabitants of the Great Outdoors like ticks, ants and giant mosquitoes.

We learned a lot, becoming expert at lighting fires in the rain, cooking in the dark and eating monotonous lunches of Ryvitas, cheese and tuna. We also became very well acquainted with two indispensable pieces of camp equipment: the latrine shovel (which delicacy forbids us discussing any further) and a contraption known as the 'bivi'. This strange object, a simple piece of plastic, was our only shelter for ten days. It looked innocent enough, but after wrestling with it for half an hour in an effort to construct some sort of tent, you realise its truly sinister nature. It also has a very nasty habit of collapsing in heavy rain. Putting

up a "bivi" in the middle of the night in sub-Arctic temperatures while you, your belongings and your all-important sleeping bag steadily become saturated is extremely trying!

As formidable as the above may sound, it has to be said - in retrospect - that Outward Bound is a great character-building experience. A lot of us conquered many of our fears and realised that we actually could do things we thought we would never be capable of doing, like flinging ourselves over the side of a cliff (or from the tops of trees) attached only by a rope, or pushing a raft upstream for hours in freezing cold water.

Outward Bound gave us an opportunity to find out our true potential - not to mention a few shortcomings. It taught us to be less selfish, as we soon realised that things were a lot easier if we all helped each other and 'did our bit'. By the end of the course a great feeling of team spirit was established within each group and we all made a lot of new friends.

Although not all of us might be ready to jump on the bus and go again tomorrow, most actually enjoyed (at least parts of) Outward Bound. All next year's Tens should go on the camp and make the most of the experience.

Vicki Patton, Chloe Piper and Caitlin Hulcup

SALE OF THE CENTURY

On May 14th began an experience of a lifetime with memories that will last forever. It was the beginning of the "Student Sale of the Century" trials at Channel Nine in Perth.

All of the hopeful contestants met at the studio where we were questioned, cross questioned, re-quizzed, interviewed and finally photographed. Gradually our ranks declined from fifty to twelve, then eventually we were dismissed.

After "years" of agonising, the letter arrived saying that I had been one of the three contestants selected from my State. As it turned out I was one of only two girls selected in Australia.

I left for Melbourne on June 12th and was greeted there by a chauffeur and limousine, which took us to the hotel. Here we met all the other contestants.

After a sleepless night and five o'clock start it was time for hair and makeup at Channel Nine. Then the quizzing began in earnest.

My chance of fame was not until after lunch on day four of the televised programmes. However, it ended half an hour, two fame game prizes and many buzzer pushes later.

The camaraderie, the atmosphere and the excitement all added up to a fantastic experience.

Jenna Sindle

Congratulations, Jenna. It was great to see your smiling face on television - Ed.



MEDIA CAMP

Media camp 1989 began with the usual fluster involved in packing the bus and squeezing everyone in. The trip down was a noisy one as everyone swapped stories and indulged in a touch of gossip.

On arrival, Mrs Mac randomly gave out keys for each unit, everyone desperately hoping for one upstairs. We soon settled, unpacking boxes of food and decorating our rooms with clothes scattered in every corner.

Then the preparation began for the big night on the town. We were going roller-skating. Makeup was applied in three or four layers of luminous colours. The night was a lot of fun and outfits were vocally admired by locals.

The rink also met many people close up as they took tumbles. Penny and Ellie became close friends with the hard surface. Ellie sky-dived over someone who fell in front of her and Penny had trouble stopping 'those wheels turning'.

We all returned exhausted, our feet still sliding back and forth, and fell into our chalets to listen to music.

Saturday was a busy day, Year Elevens experimenting with colour film and Year

Twelves making film and video stories from a written script. We received many stares as we acted out our plays - badly.

The day also involved a considerable amount of time soaking in the spa, diving into the pool and back to the spa. At the end of the weekend everyone's skin seemed more like that of an elephant - wrinkled and hard.

Once again, as night fell, more fun began. We visited each other's chalets and ate each other's food. Later in the night we were entertained by people singing to a guitar, but when our curfew came we all returned reluctantly to our dorms to talk and eat.

As we turned in to sleep, I think all of us spared a thought for Mrs Mac pulling her hair and biting her nails, knowing a football team was somewhere in the resort, but she shouldn't have worried - we were all fast asleep.

We were all woken early to carry on with our assignments, and our day took much the same course - film, swim, spa, film spa, swim.

The afternoon was spent packing up and cleaning, then we piled on to the bus, shrivelled, tired and with a brilliant weekend written all over our faces.

Genevieve Little

YEAR TWELVE GEOGRAPHY CAMP

The Year Twelve geography camp began on Tuesday morning, the fourth of July, with Mr Lankester looking unusually hassled at the prospect of taking forty-four seventeen-year-old girls on camp. Our destination was "Bobawina", a crop and livestock farm located 22 kilometres from Perth and owned by Mr and Mrs Sutherland. On the bus trip we were well supplied with food and music, both of which helped reduce the strain of our first exercise, which was to observe the surrounding land uses.

Upon arrival, after we had settled into our sleeping quarters, we were given a talk by Mr Sutherland on crop and livestock farming at "Bobawina". That night we experienced the first of two nights of extremely low temperatures, which no doubt affected the city girls the most. The following day we visited Moora, the shearing shed on an adjacent farm, and Watheroo, managing to complete most of our geography exercises. In the evening, the girls either contemplated life around the campfire, or contemplated death as we scribbled out our English assignments which were due the next day.

Thursday morning was an early start as we packed our bags and loaded the bus ready for the trip home. After breakfast, group photos and many goodbyes, we set off for P.L.C. where the temperatures were at least tolerable and our beds a lot softer.

I think every girl on the Geography camp would like to thank Mrs Sutherland for her terrific enthusiasm, support and great meals. Also, we would like to thank Mr Lankester, Mrs Ward and Mr Sutherland for allowing us to visit "Bobawina", a most worthwhile experience.

*Andrea Hlett
Year 12*



*Left Above: Media Camp
Left Below: Geography Camp*

WORK EXPERIENCE

In May this year, Year Eleven students again took part in the Work Experience program. This program enables each student to choose an occupation or field in which she is interested and would like to know more about. The student then spends a week in that area, learning the difference between the school environment and the workplace.

Work Experience actually involved a lot of work before May 1st. Students were given the hard task of deciding on a career into which they would like to gain an insight. For many this choice was easy, but for others the decision was impossible! Eventually though, everyone was given a placement for the week. The occupations chosen were many, varying from a pilot, to a diplomat, to a politician.

Finally, the big day came, and Year Eleven P.L.C. students across town arrived at their temporary places of employment. To be sure, we began with a great deal of apprehension, however after spending some time in our jobs, all fears were dispelled. There seemed no end to the knowledge we could gain; everything was different and exciting. By the end of the week we could confidently carry out almost any task, instead of freezing petrified on the spot and thinking 'HELP, what do I do?'

School seemed mundane and tiresome when we arrived back the following week, full of interesting stories and experiences to share with our friends. We all found the week extremely worthwhile and were glad we took part in the program. Special thanks must go to Mrs Wood, who organised our placements. Without her help and advice the Work Experience week would not have been successful.

*Kieren Gara
Year 11*

MATHEMATICS CAMP

For ten days of the summer holidays Heather Fox and I attended a Schools' Maths Enrichment Course at the University of Western Australia. There were sixty students in all, from all over the State, accommodated at St Catherine's College.

There were three lectures per day, plus an hour's study and organised activities each evening - some maths orientated, some not. The lectures covered such topics as the maths involved in Rubik's cubes, Fibonacci sequences and probability. Though difficult, these courses gave us an insight into what maths would be like at university. On the second last night we had a Mathematics Tournament. Previously we had been divided into teams of six, each of which prepared a mathematics problem. These were collated and at the tournament each team had to answer as many of the problems as possible. (Heather's team won.)

Of course the camp was not all maths. We had free time every afternoon, which I and many others spent in the pool. We went to Yanchep for a picnic one day; another evening we had a rather exhausting hike around King's Park. The camp was a great opportunity to meet people and make new friends as well as to learn some maths.

*Kate Crossing
Year 12*

FOCUS ON MINING SEMINAR

Miranda Green, Lee Jasson, Nova King, Sanchia Robinson and I were selected to attend the "Focus on Mining" seminar hosted by The West Australian Chamber of Mines and Energy in Kalgoorlie from the 9th - 13th of July. The seminar was designed to provide students interested in the mining industry with an opportunity to learn about the various professions associated with mining. We stayed at Agricola, the residential college, travelling to Kalgoorlie from Perth by the Indian Pacific and returning on the Prospector. Twenty-two students from different schools throughout Western Australia attended the seminar.

The seminar programme was intensive and extremely interesting. Three different fields of employment were studied, these being mining geology and mineral exploration, extractive metallurgy, minerals engineering and mining engineering. We attended lectures at the School of Mines as well as making various field trips. On the field trips we went to the New Celebration open cut operations, Mt Charlotte and Fimiston underground operations, W.M.C. Kambalda nickel concentrator, and the W.M.C. Kalgoorlie nickel smelter. We had the chance to observe current exploration activities including diamond drill rigs in operation and we looked at various core samples.

The seminar was interesting and a most valuable and beneficial experience. We all feel that we now have sufficient understanding of the different mining careers to enable us to make a decision whether we wish to study the course offered by the W.A. School of Mines, University of Curtin.

*Vanessa Stewart
Year 12*



YOUNG ACHIEVERS

With a pocketful of ingenious ideas and heads brimming with dreams of wealth, a large number of eager P.L.C. and J.T.C. Year Elevens joined together to form the Y.A. Company - BERJAYA (Malaysian for success!) After a detailed research of possible products, we decided on hand-made marbled paper and envelope writing sets. Having obtained the necessary stock (such as paint, paper, envelopes, trays, turps and plenty of newspaper) production was begun. P.L.C. had eight regular members: Jocelyn King was elected Managing Director, Melinda Morris was elected Marketing Director and I was Company Secretary; Kieren Gara, Angela Petros, Kirsten Wittber, Tina Russell, Jessamine Tan and Kelly Spinley were also involved.

A major function that had to be planned for was the Y.A. Trade Fair, held in June, to allow all the W.A. Companies to compete against each other. This involved setting up a stall in Forrest Chase, designing advertisements, organising sales rosters and producing stock. It was a highly productive day, resulting in many sales and heavy competition.

With liquidation having to be completed by early October, pressure was intensified to sell all remaining stock, but with everything wound up, the final profit to the share holders was a healthy 75% on their investment, giving a three dollar fifty cent return. This return, combined with our excellent performance at the Trade Fair, resulted in great success at the end of year presentations. BERJAYA won awards for *Profitability*, *Best Trade Fair Stall*, and then jointly won *Venture of the Year* with Hollywood High School. Young Achievers was an eight month commitment requiring many weekends for extra production - but it was also a highly stimulating, enjoyable and worthwhile investment into our future and I encourage any up and coming entrepreneurs to accept the challenge next year.

*Tanya R. Davies
Year 11*

MOCK TRIALS

This year many more girls showed interest in taking part in Mock Trials, which was excellent. Two teams of seven were formed, a Year Eleven team and a Year Twelve team. Once again, Mrs Frichot was our supporter and organiser and Carlo Randazzo was our coach. For the benefit of those who don't know, I must explain that Mock Trials is a team effort, each team comprising seven members: two barristers, two witnesses, a solicitor, a magistrate's clerk or court orderly (depending on the case) and a reserve. The teams are given about three weeks to prepare to take the part of either the plaintiff or the defence.

Team members learn to use the correct forms of address, to think quickly on their feet and to have an appreciation and understanding of Commonwealth law, both criminal and civil.

This year, the Year Twelve team, much to our consternation, were knocked out in the third round by Christ Church

Grammar School who certainly provided tough competition. Our Year Eleven team, though, reached the semi-finals and we're all very proud of them, but whether we succeed or not, I'm sure both teams agree that Mock Trials is definitely a worthwhile competition, encompassing learning, enjoyment, self-expression and, of course, socialising. Special thanks to Mrs Frichot for her advice, organisation and generous support and to Carlo for his time, much needed expertise and faith!

I would strongly encourage all current Year Tens and Elevens to consider participating in Mock Trials next year. Although fairly time consuming, it is a very worthwhile experience.

So, on behalf of the Year Twelve "Mock-Trialers" I would like to give best wishes to all participants in Mock Trials next year. (Just beware of Christ Church!)

*Felicity Churches
Year 12*



YOUNG ACHIEVERS: *Left to right Back* J. King, K. Spinley, K. Gara, T. Russell, K. Wittber *Front* M. Morris, T. Davies, J. Tan, A. Petros



MOCK TRIALS: *Left to right Back* S. Ritchie, T. Davies, D. Goldthorpe, J. Munro, N. Xouris *Front* M. Morris, A. Petros, J. Tan

PEDAGOGIC



Mrs Best: "Now I'm going to mark the roll girls. There's no need to answer if you're here, just say if you're not."

Mrs Bull: "*The Bull* is coming ... I in fact thought I was already here"

Mrs Frichot: "You're not meant to laugh at that!"

Mrs Hulcup: "Perhaps you should try teaching"

Mr Lankester: "O.K. girls, come and get it"

Mr Leach: "Jane Austen doesn't really do a lot for me"

"Pink Floyd were brilliant"

"I thought purple meant something else"

Mrs Pidgeon: "I'll try desperately not to confuse you"

"Will you just bend your minds around this for a minute"

"Genetics is very incestuous"

"All men are squares"

Mrs Rankin: "If you added 2,4,6,8 to infinity, what would it be?"

That's right, it would be a very big number wouldn't it"

"Now if you're a bit slow... Ailsa"

Mr Rennie: "If you were to fall off your stool, the chances are that you would fall downwards"

"It's like, you can't sell half a cow... well you can, but it wouldn't do your cow much good"





PEARLS

"All electrons like to be in their lowest energy level, like students"

"To hold the nucleus together, you need nuclear glue"

"Here is Rennie's formula. It's basically to do with throwing students off the balcony"

Mr Rust: "S.O.S."

"It's the mushroom syndrome"

Mrs Saffen: "Well girls, we'll do next week's work next week"

Mme Sheridan: "It's an oral lesson so I shouldn't hear any French"

Mrs Sommer: "I'm up here doing bubbles for you"

"It slides around, I can't quite control it"

"You push it on then pop it off"

Mrs Tarulli: "You know I'm neurotic"

"I'm sorry, I must have had a temporary bout of insanity"

"My sister, who is a girl"

"It's so much easier with a compass"

Mr Vickers: "Melinda, I can only take so much!"

"It's the time factor, bear with me"

Mrs Wilson: "Quoting from the Bible, 'incest...ugh incense is offered to you'"



STAFF



BAIRD HOUSE STAFF: *Left to right Standing* Mrs C. Lanagan, Mr R. Vickers, Miss J. Rankin, Mrs J. Hulcup, Mrs C. Robinson, Mrs P. Temby *Seated* Miss M. Simpson, Miss P. Wright (House Adviser), Mrs N. Wood, Mrs N. Scott



MCNEIL HOUSE STAFF: *Left to right Standing* Mrs S. Ward, Mrs J. Nicholls, Mr R. Leach, Mrs K. Fritchot, Miss H. Raston, Mr R. Pedretti *Seated* Miss E. Viner, Mrs J. McMahon (House Adviser), Mrs L. Bynon, Mrs K. Whipp *Absent* Mrs M. Flecker



CARMICHAEL HOUSE STAFF: *Left to right Standing* Mrs P. Smith, Mrs J. Watt, Mr D. Thornton, Mrs C. Gadsdon, Mrs A. Saffen *Seated* Mrs M. Jolly, Mrs S. Jenkin (House Adviser), Mrs G. Bull *Absent* Mrs J. Duzevich, Mrs S. Jarvis



STEWART HOUSE STAFF: *Left to right Standing* Mrs A. Smith, Mr R. Rennie, Mrs C. Pidgeon, Mrs S. Rankin *Seated* Mrs J. Vines, Mrs H. Heptinstall (House Adviser), Mr H. Lankester *Absent* Mrs E. O'Callaghan, Mrs K. Knight, Mrs J. Ashton



FERGUSON HOUSE STAFF: *Left to right Standing* Mrs A. Tarulli, Mrs D. Cuneo, Mrs D. McArthur, Mrs J. Sommer, Mrs J. Hetherington *Seated* Miss C. Harrington, Mrs J. Maclean (House Adviser), Mrs F. Millar, Miss J. Hannon



SUMMERS HOUSE STAFF: *Left to right Standing* Mrs M. Zayan, Mrs M. Best, Mrs D. Hockings, Mrs B. Mills, Mrs H. Curelic, Mrs C. Cable *Seated* Mrs R. Naughton, Mrs A. Moon, Mrs M. Sheridan, Mrs E. Milne (House Adviser)



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THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

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 Mr. J.Y. Langdon, M.Sc. (Agric.), Chairman
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 Mr. J. Farrell, B.Sc., T.Cert., M.A.C.S.
 Mrs. H. Grzyb, A.I.M.M. (nom. by Old Collegians' Association)
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 Mr. K. Jackson, A.C.A.
 Mrs. J.A. McLarty (nom. by Parents' Association)
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 Mr. P. Pearse, A.A.I.I., A.F.A.I.M. (nom. by Parents' Association)
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Rev. P. Sindle, B.A.
 Mr C. Poynton B.E., M.I.E.(Aust.), Dip. Chem. Eng. (Lond.), B. Comm.
 Rev. W. Snook, B.Sc. (Hons), B.D.
 Dr. R. Straton, B.A., Dip. Ed. B.Ed., Ph.D.
 Dr. N. Tuckwell, B.A., B.Ed.(Hons), M.Ed., Grad. Dip. Admin., M.Ed.Admin., Ph.D

Life Members

Mr. F.G. Barr, J.P., B.A., Dip.Ed.
 Mr. C.H. Snowden, F.C.I.V.
 Miss M. Stewart

Secretary to the College

Mr. T.M. Gorey, F.C.A.

THE SCHOOL STAFF 1989

Principal: Mrs. H.J. Day, B.A., Dip.Ed., L.Mus., L.T.C.L., A.A.S.A., M.A.C.E., F.I.E.A., A.A.I.M.
Director of Pastoral Care and Discipline and Deputy Principal: Mrs. G. Bull, Dip. Home Sc., Teach.Cert., M.A.C.E.
Director of Administration: Mr. P. Alp, B.App.Sc. (Physics), Grad.Dip.Comput., Dip.Teach.
Director of Junior School: Mrs H.J. Evans, Cert. in Ed. (Lond. Univ.), B.Ed., M.A.C.E., M.I.E.A.
Chaplain: Rev. M. Zayan, L.Th., Dip.R.E.
Counsellor: Mrs. J. Hulcup, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.P.S.
Development Officer: Ms. R. Lukin, T.A.I.F.
Head of Staff: Miss J. Rankin, M.A., T.H.C., L.S.D.A.

Heads of Departments:

English - Miss J. Rankin, M.A., T.H.C., L.S.D.A.
Library - Mrs. J. Nicholls, B.App.Sc.Lib.Stud., Grad.Dip.Ed., Grad.Dip.Reading Studies.
Mathematics - Mrs. S. Rankin, B.A., Teach. Cert.
Music - Mr. B. McNess, B.Mus., Teach.Cert., A.Mus.A.
P.A.V.E. - Mrs N. Wood, B.A. Dip.Teach. - English, P.A.V.E.
Physical Education - Mrs. K. Knight - B.P.E., Dip.Ed.
Practical & Creative Arts - Mrs. J. Hetherington, B.A. (Hons)
Science - Mr. R.S. Rennie, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Social Studies - Mrs. M.L. Best, Teach.Cert.

House Advisers:

Baird - Miss P. Wright, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Carmichael - Mrs. S. Jenkin, B.A., Dip.Ed. - French, Assist. to Dir. Pastoral Care
Ferguson - Mrs. J. Maclean, Dip.Teach. Edin.
McNeil - Mrs. J. McMahon, Teach.Cert., Grad.Dip. (Media)
Stewart - Mrs. H. Heptinstall, B.Sc. (Hons), Cert.Ed., Dip.Lib.Stud.
Summers - Mrs. E. Milne, B.Comm., Dip.Ed. - Business Studies

Other Academic Staff (Full-time and Part-time)

Mrs. J. Ashton B.A. Hons. - English.
 Mrs. H. Atchison Teach. Cert. - Junior School
 Mrs. L.S. Bynon B.A. Dip.Ed. - English, French
 Mrs. C. Cable B.A., Dip.Ed. - Drama
 Miss C. Colvin A.Mus.A., L.T.C.L., Mus.B. (clarinet)
 Miss A. Coughlan (violin)
 Mrs. D. Cuneo B.A., Dip.Teach. - French, Japanese
 Mrs. H. Curelic B.App.Sc., Dip.Ed. - Science
 Mrs. M. Davies B.Ed., Grad.Dip. (Reading) - Junior School
 Mrs. J.A. Duzevich B.Sc., Dip.Ed. - Science
 Mrs. T.M. Ebert Dip.Teach. - Junior School
 Mrs. J. Eddington B.Ed., Dip.Phys.Ed. - Physical Education
 Mrs. J. Edmunds B.A., Teach.Cert., Dip.Lib.St., Grad.Dip.Children's Literature - Junior School
 Mrs. M. Flecker Dip.P.E., Teach.Cert. - Physical Education
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 Mrs. M. Gadsdon A.Mus.A. - Music (piano)
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 Mr. I. Grandage (Cello)
 Mrs. M.L. Greig Dip.Teach., Grad.Dip. (Reading), M.A.C.E.-Jun. School
 Mrs. M. Goodlet Dip.Teach. - Junior School
 Mr. L. Gurrin (clarinet)
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 Mrs. S. Jarvis Cordon Bleu - Home Economics, Senior Resident
 Mrs. M. Jolly Dip.Bus.Stud., Dip.Ed. - German
 Mrs. K. Jones Pipe Band (Pipe drumming)
 Mrs. E. Kenworthy B.A., Teach.Cert. - Junior School
 Miss C. Kirwan A.Mus.A. - Music
 Mrs. C. Lanagan B.A., Teach.Cert. - Mathematics
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 Mr. R. Leach B.A., Dip.Ed. - English
 Mrs. D. McArthur B.A., Dip.Ed. - English
 Mr. R. McMahon A.Mus.A. (guitar)
 Mrs. F.S. Millar Dip.Teach. - Computing
 Mrs. A.N. Miller Pipe Band (bagpipes)
 Mrs. B. Mills Dip.Teach., Grad.Dip.Teach.Remediation - English
 Mrs. A. Moon B.A., Dip.Ed. - Social Studies/English
 Mrs. C. Muir A.T.C.L., A.Mus.A. - Music, Junior School
 Mrs. R. Naughton Dip.Teach., B.Ed. - English
 Mrs. E. O'Callaghan A.T.C., A.T.A., B.A.(Fine Arts) Dip. Ed., H.C.
 Mrs. M.L. Page L.Mus., L.T.C.L. - Music
 Mr. R. Pedretti Dip.Teach. - Media
 Mrs. C.F. Pidgeon M.Sc., Dip.Ed.
 Miss H. Raston B.Sc., Dip.Ed. - Science
 Mrs. C.M. Robinson Teach.Cert. - Home Economics (P/Time)
 Mr. B. Rust Instrumental Teacher; Reg. Vict.
 Mrs. A. Saffen B.Sc. (Hons) - Mathematics
 Miss J.A. Sarich B.Sc., A.Mus.A. (flute)
 Mrs. N. Scott B.A., Teach.Cert., L.S.D.A. - English
 Mr. S. Shaw B.A. (Hons), Grad.Dip.Recreation (percussion)
 Mrs. M.L. Sheridan B.A., Teach.Cert. - French
 Miss M. Simpson Dip.Teach. - Accounts/Business Studies
 Mrs. M.A. Smith B.A., Dip.Ed. - Early Childhood Studies, R.E.
 Mrs. P.A. Smith B.Sc., Dip.Ed. - Mathematics
 Mrs. J. Sommer B.A., Dip.Ed., Grad.Dip.Comput.Studies - Computing
 Mrs. H. Stead Dip.Teach - Mathematics (temporary)
 Mrs. C.N. Stewart B.A., Dip.Ed. - Art/Media
 Mrs. D.R. Tait Dip.Teach. - Junior School
 Mrs. A. Tarulli B.A., Dip.Ed. - English
 Miss J. Taylor Dip.Teach.Music (oboe)
 Mrs. P. Temby B.A., Dip.Ed. - Mathematics
 Mr. D.A. Thornton M.Ed., Dip.Teach., A.A.T. - Art
 Mr. R. Vickers B.A. Hons., Grad.Dip.Ed. - Social Studies

Miss E. Viner B.Phys.Ed., Dip.Ed. - Physical and Health Ed.
 Mrs. J. Vines Dip.Teach. - Religious Education
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 Mrs. S. Ward B.Sc., Dip.Ed. - Science
 Mrs. J. Watt B.Sc., Dip.Ed. - Mathematics
 Mrs. K. Whipp B.Ed. - Physical Education
 Mrs. A. Whitfield B.Ed., Dip.Teach. - Junior School
 Mrs. M.E. Williamson Music
 Rev. M. Wilson Dip.Rel.Ed. - (Mid-week Services)
 Mrs. D. Woodend Teach.Cert. - Kindergarten

OTHER STAFF

Mrs. G. Bennett - Laboratory Technician
 Mrs. E. Chatfield - Boarding House
 Mrs. P. Dale, Typist/Clerk
 Miss C. Dalton - Typist
 Mr A. Earnshaw - Groundsman
 Mr. K. Forbes, Maintenance
 Mrs. B.J. Frost, Laboratory Technician
 Mrs. A.P. Greenhalgh, Principal's Secretary
 Miss S. Grohmann, Boarding House
 Mrs. I. Hann, Kindergarten Aide
 Mrs. A. Harris, Boarding House
 Mrs. P. Hatch, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.H.C., Boarding House
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 Mr. S. Hill, Maintenance
 Miss S. Houston, Boarding House
 Mrs. J.P. Hunter, S.R.N., Nursing Sister
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 Mrs N. Jeffs, Boarding House
 Mr. M. Kay, Groundsman
 Mrs. O. Knock - Home Economics
 Mrs. J. Laing - Clerk/typist
 Mrs. D. Lee, Head of Office
 Mrs. G. Martin, B.A., Grad.Dip.Lib.Studies, Assistant Librarian
 Mrs. N. Medcalf, Ass.Dip.Lib.Media, Library Technician
 Mr. A. Mulford, F.S.C.A., M.B.I.M., Accountant
 Mrs. M. Olden, Receptionist/Clerk
 Mr. R. Parkin - Maintenance Foreman
 Mrs. C. Parker, Kindergarten Aide
 Mr. C. Prater, Property Supervisor
 Miss S. Prideaux, Typist
 Miss S. Quealy, Boarding House
 Miss C. Roberts, Accounts Clerk
 Miss K. Rogers, Secretary/Receptionist - Development Office
 Mrs L. Rowlands, Typist (Part Time)
 Mrs. C. Rushworth, Boarding House
 Miss S. Ryan, Boarding House
 Miss K. Sainsbury, Boarding House
 Miss S. Sgroi, Library Clerk
 Mr. I. Smith, Groundsman
 Mr. T. Smith, Groundsman
 Miss E. Stenhouse, Kindergarten Helper (Part Time)
 Mrs. C. Swan, Clerk
 Mr. D. Wilson-Adams, Maintenance

YEAR 12 - 1988

As a majority of the girls who left PLC at the end of 1988 are financial members of the OCA, we are particularly interested in their current studies and occupations. Unfortunately we couldn't locate them all. Please contact us if you can help us complete our records.

OVERSEAS

Natasha Hartz (Exchange - Argentina)
Sally Jonasson (Rotary Exchange - Brazil)
Melissa Murray (Rotary Exchange - Finland)
Sophia Owen (Holiday in France)
Sonya Rodgers (Working in London)
Rebecca Rorrison (Exchange - Austria)

INTERSTATE

Robyn Katz (Economics - Macquarie Uni)
Sally Rigg (Architecture - Melbourne)

ARCHITECTURE (CURTIN)

Miranda Culley

ARCHITECTURE (UWA)

Jennifer Ferguson
Stephanie Wharton

ART DESIGN

Georgina McKee

ARTS (UWA)

Kirsty Argyle
Rennaye Denman
Katherine Dowsett
Talia Edelman
Sasha Ezekiel
Jo-Anne Forster
Amelia Gabbiani
Katherine Luke
Prudence Plaistowe

Gillian Rogers

Tonia Sproule

Vanessa Stuart

Amanda Wealand

Julia White

Lisa Young

ASIAN STUDIES (MURDOCH)

Melissa Kelly

BIOLOGICAL SCIENCE (MURDOCH)

Vanessa Cornwall

BIOTECHNOLOGY (MURDOCH)

Karin Monego

BUSINESS (CHURCHLANDS)

Julie Melville

BUSINESS (CURTIN)

Megan Harrowfield

Mary Jane Philipps

Lycia Wood

CANNING COLLEGE

Philippa Clarke

Jodie Elliott

Gabriel Leishman

Elan Mirmikidis

Penny O'Dea

Carolyn Sheedy

COMMERCE (MURDOCH)

Sarah Benney

COMMERCE (UWA)

Christine Chan

Adrienne Dukes

Katharine Edis

Frances Moir

Anita Scott-Murphy

Su Ann Teoh

Adele Yap

COMMERCE/ENGINEERING (UWA)

Jeanette Campbell

Kathryn Heaton

Terri-Ann Scorer

COMMUNICATIONS (MURDOCH)

Kylie Edwards

Sally Pitt

Amber Sheldon

COMPUTER SCIENCE (CURTIN)

Yong Tan

DIETETICS (CURTIN)

Jane Linfoot

ECONOMICS (JOONDALUP)

Chantelle Green

ECONOMICS (MURDOCH)

Sarah Benney

Fiona Thunder

ECONOMICS (UWA)

Jessamy Carroll

Louise Cullen

Natalie Holywell

Ratana Ismail

Deborah Skipworth

ENGLISH (CURTIN)

Caroline Brazier

Susannah Cobbold

Anthea Hodgson

Yana Korsgaard

Farah Salleh

FINE ARTS (CURTIN)

Jacqueline Kofman

HEALTH PROMOTION (CURTIN)

Georgina Evans

HOSPITALITY (TAFE)

Sonya Andrew

Jane Bolton

Justine Cerini

Fiona Pye

Isabel Stokes Hughes

MEDIA (WACAE)

Kylie McVeigh

Belinda Millen

Kristel Wenziker

MEDICINE (UWA)

Alexandra Taylor

Isabella Taylor

Jane Wright

NURSING

Belinda Dalziell

Fiona Lapsley

Natasha Lee

Sarah Morgan

Julie Stockwell

Natasha Thunder

Nicolle Tremaine

Fiona Whitford

OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY (CURTIN)

Sasha Boston

PHOTOGRAPHY (MT LAWLEY)

Kate Goldie

Amanda Radford

PHYSICAL EDUCATION (UWA)

Nicole Joyce

Jane Viol

PHYSIOTHERAPY (CURTIN)

Greta Hull

Megan Terrell

Christine Waddell

RADIOGRAPHY (CURTIN)

Melissa Barrett

Simone Mattfield

SCIENCE (UWA)

Melanie Hinton

Ann-Louise Howard

Fiona Milne

SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

Natalie Olsen

Jill Ridley

SOCIAL SCIENCE (CURTIN)

Lucette Gates

TEACHING (CHURCHLANDS)

Susanne Kidd

Narelle Manser

Sarah Newland

VETERINARY SCIENCE (MURDOCH)

Rachael Wharton

WORKING

Denise Barr (Hyatt Hotel)

Marina Coulson (Myers)

Anne Marie D'Arcy (Cadet Journalist - Countryman)

Alison Harris (Dalwallinu Bakery)

Lara Healy (Myers)

Ara Jansen (Cadet Journalist - Daily News)

Zoe Ludrook (Banking)

Selene Robson (Upholstering)

Christine Maisey (Sales Training - Myers)



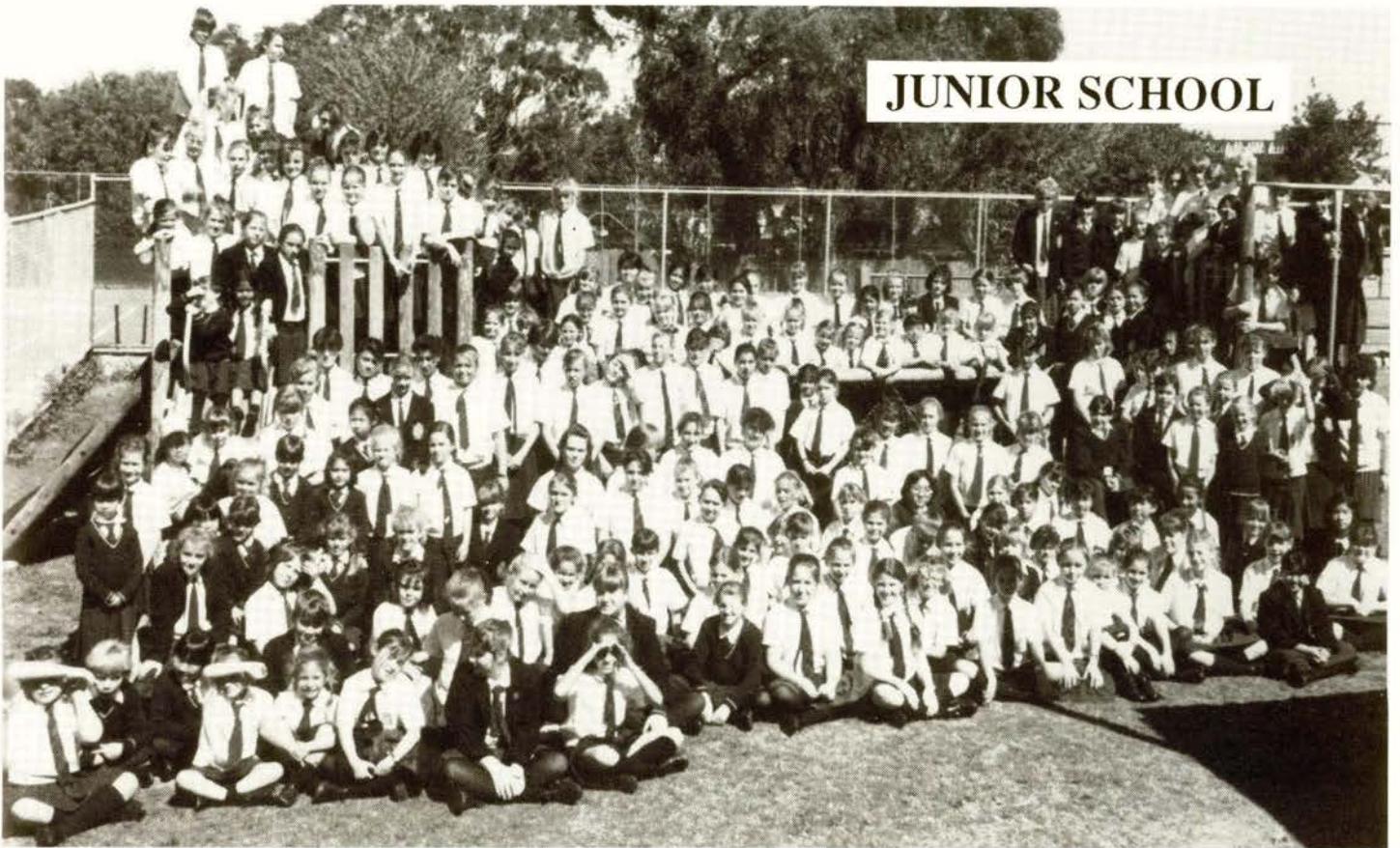
BAIRD HOUSE OFFICIALS: *Left to right*
Back E. Bovell, L. Erskine, J. McGillvray
Front T. Urquhart, S. Peterson
Absent L. Hannaford



CARMICHAEL HOUSE OFFICIALS:
Back E. Barr, S. Berg, S. Dunstan
Front B. John, A. Poynton, N. Hartz



FERGUSON HOUSE OFFICIALS:
Back A. Mackie, G. Walsh, J. Koh
Front P. Kilburn, S. Maddox
Absent L. Shave



JUNIOR SCHOOL



McNEIL HOUSE OFFICIALS:
Back S. Tribe, P. Thunder, A. Devitt
Front B. Davis, B. House, S. Barker



STEWART HOUSE OFFICIALS:
Back K. Moss, J. Hart, B. Scott
Front K. Fitzpatrick, M. Robinson, S. Prickett



SUMMERS HOUSE OFFICIALS:
Back N. Howard, C. Wright, N. Barris
Front B. Pearce, G. Bolden, T. Caldwell

JUNIOR SCHOOL

During 1989 we have seen an increase of twenty girls in the Junior School. The year has been very busy and productive.

On the Performing Arts Open Day the Junior School held the finals of the Public Speaking Competition. The winners were: Lucy Atkins, Year One; Gene-Lyn Ngian, Year Two; Kirsty Hovell, Year Three; Rebecca Vaughan, Year Four; Melanie Kopcheff, Year Five; Monique Robinson, Year Six; and Sandi Peterson, Year Seven. All girls spoke well; it was a joy to hear them.

The girls in Year Five, Six and Seven have enjoyed quite a few visits with other schools to play sport. In addition, we have been fortunate enough to have a visit from the W.A. Youth Orchestra and a visit from the South Australian Primary Schools' String Orchestra. Both occasions were most enjoyable as well as providing excellent musical experiences for the girls.

Performing in the Junior Schools Heads' Association concert at the Perth Concert Hall is a high point in the choir performances and allows parents to see the girls perform.

The Year Six girls had a most enjoyable camp at Camp Pickering in the hills and provided a very entertaining concert when I visited them!

The Junior School year will wind up with our Kindergarten nativity play and the Junior School Speech Night. The Junior School Church Service will finish our school year on Friday, 8th December.

May I wish everyone a joyous and peaceful Christmas season and a restful holiday.

*Joy Evans
Director
Junior School*



JUNIOR SCHOOL STAFF: *Left to right Back* Mrs Davies, Mrs Greig, Mrs Eddington, Miss Georgeson, Mrs Tait *Centre* Mrs Muir, Miss Whitfield, Mrs Edmunds, Mrs Goodlett, Mrs Atchison, Mrs Parker, Mrs Hann *Front* Mrs Bosisto Mrs Kenworthy, Mrs Laing, Mrs Evans, Mrs Walters, Mrs Woodend, Mrs Ebert





I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL MUM!

I don't want to go to school, Mum,
There's a math test today.
And you know I'm really dumb, Mum,
Well, what more can I say.

I feel really sick, Mum,
Shopping day today.
Oh, please can I come, Mum,
Or I'll cry all day.

I'm sure to fail the test, Mum,
Then you'd be upset.
I promise you I'll fail, Mum,
I'll even make a bet.

"Okay, you don't have to go to school, kid,"
You mean it, oh, whoopee.
I might have even hid, Mum,
I knew you cared for me!

Get dressed and ready for church, kid,
Oh Mum, no, not today.
I feel so great and
I know what you will say.

Please can I go to school, Mum?
Maths test today,
I'm not really dumb, Mum,
Despite what teachers say"

*Kelly Moss
Year 7*

FOR MISS BARR

This poem is about a special lady,
Who has now passed away;
The way she gave a special warmth,
To everyone, every single day.

I remember her as a lovely lady,
And she gave lots of love.
I know she was happy here,
But I'm sure she's happy up above.

*Aasha Norwood
Year 4*

MY SCHOOL BAG

My school bag is a disaster.
Yuck! one crumpled up plaster
Even a screwed up newsletter.
A test saying next time try better.
There's a mouldy banana peel.
There is my lunch, what a meal
And there is a bruised apple.
There's my hymns for chapel.
There is my art shirt all dirty.
My, will the teacher get shirty.
I have come to the bottom
Oh what a shock
I thought I had found everything
But here's a smelly sock!

*Nabilla Zayan
Year 5*

BRONTOSAURUS

Millions and billions of years ago
When valleys were high and mountains were
low.
There lived in a swamp, murkiest of all
A creature so great, a creature so tall.
Brontosaurus was his name
And relaxing in swamps was his game.
Eating slushy, sloshy weeds
Shuffling around between muddy, green reeds.
Strange hoots and calls haunt the misty fog
Maybe a croak from a prehistoric frog.
Yet old Brontosaurus is plainly at home
For he knows the swamp is his to roam.

*Victoria Martini
Year 5*

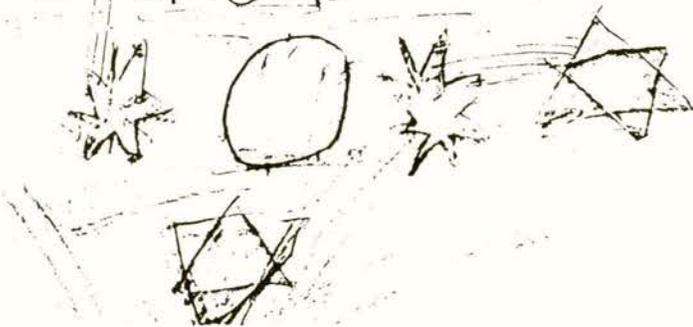
REMEMBERING

Slinking through the alleyway
Forgotten, rejected
Thinking of the past when she was cared for,
Wanted, loved
She remembers clearly
Wanting to be young again.

*Gene-Siew Ngaian
Year 5*

CHILDREN OF WAR

I go on my bed
and I turn on
the knob then my
bed goes up and
up to the moon My
bed takes me
anywhere I want to
go. Guess what I
saw there? I
landed on the Moon
and I saw some
holes I went on
the Moon and I
bounced.



They came undaunted
Silently, swiftly
Of deadly purpose
Fighting an enemy
They do not know.
Hearing, feeling, suffering.
Not for them the comfort
of the hearth.
Two small hands
Hold oblivion.

Susan Tribe
Year 7

OVER THE TOP

Silence,
Stillness,
Suddenly the ute creeps forward.
Like a mischievous little mouse,
Terror runs across the boys veins
Urgently trying to stop the rolling ute,
Too late,
Somersaulting in the afternoon air
Falling.
Holding an innocent youth.
Disaster
Blood trickling from the side of his face
Like water from a tap.
Food supplies scattered across the
ground.
The smell of fuel leaking from the tank.
The treacherous journey up the steep
slope.
Blisters burning my hand
My dry throat grasping for saliva. Maybe
a punctured lung
Maybe death.
Arriving at the camp
They wash
Birds singing without distress
Perched on the outback trees.
Preparing for a 20 mile trip
To civilization
They start out on a path.
Maybe a path of death.

Susan Tribe
Year 7

Amanda Kusel
Year 1



SMOKING "WHY I QUIT"

It's a filthy habit. I don't know why I even took it up in the first place, probably because of my friends and peers pressuring me into it. Since I've started my teeth have gone yellow, as well as my finger-tips. The cough I have is like a really croaky dog bark. Nobody likes talking to me because of my breath—it is putrid. The smell is like rotten eggs all clustered together. While all this is happening to me on the outside, just think of what's going on inside.

My lungs, think of the colour. They're all decaying and dark black or just plain disgusting.

If I keep smoking the way I have been (2 packets daily) I will certainly have lung cancer or even emphysema and other dangers like bone cancer, high blood pressure, throat cancer, breast cancer and a heart attack is probably inevitable.

When you smoke you inhale up to 4000 damaging chemicals, including these poisons - Hydrogen Cyanide (used in gas chambers), Acetone (paint stripper). These are in the part of the cigarette you light. The long, white tobacco strip consists of - Ammonia (floor cleaner), Methanol (Rocket fuel), Toluene (industrial solvent), Arsenic (white ant poison), Napthalene (mothballs), Butane (lighter fuel), Cadmium (used in car batteries) and DDT (insecticide). The part you place in your mouth contains - vinyl chloride (makes PVC) and many other chemicals.

Now all these disgusting chemicals have entered into my body system. It was time I stopped. I had to decide to Quit.

The thought came to me about quitting when I saw the TV ads and the things contained in cigarettes, but mainly because of my children. I have one mature boy at the age of 14, a 3 year old daughter and another on the way. My husband, Jeffery has been nagging me to Quit for ages.

I heard about passive smoking, then it hit me. While I have been smoking, my husband and children are being affected automatically.

I gave up that week. It was hard and painful, but I managed and now my husband and children are safe as well as me.

So I am proud to say I will soon be a healthy human being once again.

*Nicole Parkinson
Year 7*

SNOW!

A crisp white thick sheet,
Crunching softly as you plod on it.
You lightly lay down your finger
And feel it sinking quickly
into the frozen snow.

As pure white as it can be,
Shimmering on the ground.
Crackle! Crunch!
Like velvet it sits as still as
still can be.

The sheet trickles down
And sinks into the soft snow
The layer of white goes thinner and
thinner.
It's beautiful white colour
Changes into a brown slushy mess.
The snow is gone.
Again the ground is grey

*Amanda Wright
Year 7*



Hello, I am an astronaut.
I go in a rocket.
I have to wear a special suit.
When you go up to space you will see
lots of planets.
On the moon there are lots of humps and
bumps and then you go back home.

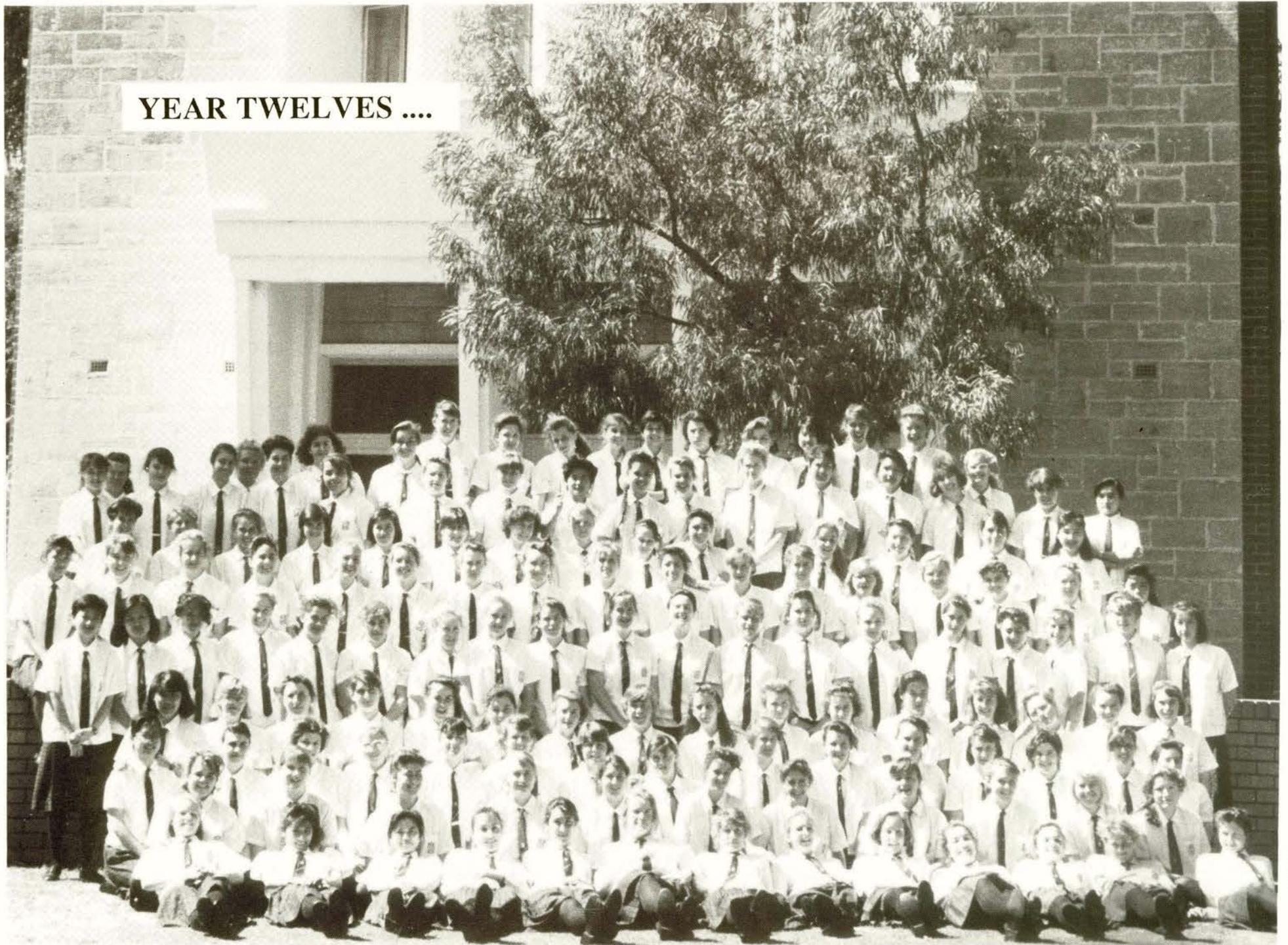
Ivana Pearce



KINDERGARTEN



YEAR TWELVES





Amanda Ainslie (Mandy, Mans) Sentence : 7 years *Ambition:* To go on safari in Africa. "It's O.K., I can walk, I'm just resting"



Alexia Angelopoulos (Lexi) 1/2 year

Samantha Argyle (Sam, Samuel, Sambo) 14 years To be organised. "What?" "Who?"



Christine Aynsley (Chris) 4 years To discover inner peace and self-satisfaction. "What shall I wear?", "How do I look?"



Jill Baird (Bill, Toey, Tommy, Dale) 2 years To catch a bullfrog. "I was here all the time"



Julie Baker (Jules) 7 years To break the 'tea wagging' record! "Never again!"



Meliata Blechynden (Mills) 5 years "I'm not going to Uni!"

Siobhan Blumann (Shib) 5 years To learn the meaning of 'application'. "What was that?"



Sasha Bosich 9 years (part-time) To go to bed later than Fat Cat. "I'll ring Mum and go home at lunchtime"



Nicole Brownfield (Nicky, Nicco Pappas) 5 years "I went to another Greek reunion!"



Rebecca Bushell (Bec) 3 years To remember the Seniors' pledge. "You're in"



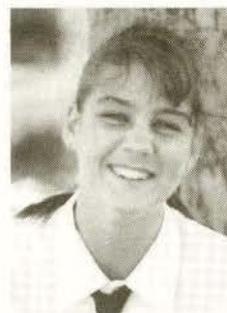
Julia Campbell (Jules) 5 puzzling years To be more than a Cooly! "Guess what I did on the weekend?"



Pak Lin Chan (Lin) 2 years Teacher



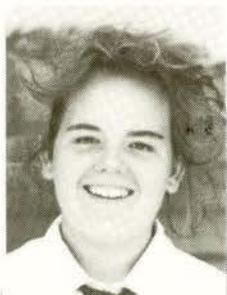
Annaliese Chapman 6 years To become a greenie. "Chill out!", "Cool", "Guess what?"



Sonia Chadwick (Son) 5 years Laboratory worker.



Li-Lin Chin (Li, Chinnie) 2 years To meet the guy next door. "Oh what!! You've got to be kidding", "Typical"



Felicity Churches (Flip) 5 years To own Mills & Boon and a 1970 English Penny. "Guess what? I'm in love!"



Tanya-Louise Congram (Connie, Con) 3 years To overcome my paranoia. "How embarrassing"



Lisa Cohen (Lis) 10 years To wipe the smile off Patsy Biscoe's face. "Gimme a break"



Gretchen Coupland (Grey, Scratch) 5 years To live in the Metropolitan area! "Cretin!", "No, I can't"



Kate Crossing (Katrina, Katie) 5 years Agricultural Science/ Engineering "Don't you dare say that name"

Miranda Dall (Mandy, Dall, Rand) 2 years To have my own laundry. "I hate that"

Katie Davenport (Good looking, Pretty, Davs) To be the Olympic champion (and then join Jenny's band) "And I just went...", "Just call me Elle"

Lisa Jane Davies (Joy, L.S.) 5 years To get to Rottnest on a jet ski, and not end up in Japan. "I know I'm late but just wait for me"

Leanne Disley (Dis, Lee) 9 years To marry a guy older than me. "Sorry guys, I'm going up the farm"



Georgina Dutry (George) 6 years To be able to slam-dunk.

Christina Eftos (Chris) 5 years To be founder of the Soya Bean Milk Appreciation Society. "I didn't hear - what'd you say?"

Kelsie Elliott (Freak, Kelsie Burger) 5 years To go back to Falls Creek, skiing. "Silly dumb twit"

Jodie Emery (Jodster, Moola) 7 years Professional wrestler - light weight champion. "It's not red it's strawberry blond"

Jenny Foreman (Jen, Campo) 7 years To be able to get a P.E. stripe. "Morrie's sick"



Rebecca Fornaro (Beck, Becky) 11 years Architecture "Oh wow man!"

Heather Fox 4 years To become an American politician. "Oh my word!", "That's not very nice"

Sally Fox (Sal, Foxy, Fox) 3 years To live life to its fullest. "Hit the dirt", "Nothing like..."

Susannah Gasiorowski (Sooz, Gaz) 5 years Young stockbroker on Wall Street. "He'd be a catch, if only I could catch him"

Phillipa Gellard (Pip, Gel, Pippin) 11 years To find the actual meaning of T.E.E. "Imagine if...", "Oh my God, not geography"



Phoebe Gidley (Freebie, Snow hair, Phoebes) 2¹/₂ years "Where's Jill?"

Katie Gild (Kate) 2 years Marriage and 10 kids. "I think I'm becoming studious"

Ailsa Gorey (Ail, Mal, Alfa, Al) 5 years To survive in a world where sandwiches are only cut in halves. "Yes I know, shut up Ail"

Jane Graham (Clown, Janey) 2 years To run away with the circus. "You wait until I get my braces off"

Kate Gray 12 years First woman Prime Minister of Australia.



Miranda Green (Mind, Greenie, Mirm) 5 years To blend in with the ground. "Get outta here", "Watch it sunshine"

Kylie Grimwood (Ky, Kyle, Kyle) 3 years To wear Doc Martens for life and acquire a set of rosary beads. "Golly gosh!"

Jennifer Grove (Jen, Grover) 5 years To outgrow my regrowth. "This one's my longest"

Belinda Gwynne (Bim, Bimbo) 6 years Veterinary Science, Murdoch. "I finally got it together, then forgot where I put it!"

Katherine Gwynne (Katie, Gwynny) 6 years To work on an oil rig in Bass Strait. "No, P.L.C. hasn't gone co-ed, I've had another hair cut"



Melinda Hayes (Mel, Haysie, Macca) 5 years To be able to sing in tune. "Cashin' in", "I tella ya"

Tracey-Kim Head (Trace, Tracey) 5 years To rid the world of split ends. "Shut up Christine"

Emma Henriques (M) 5 years To replace the boy in the 'Chicken in a Basket' ad. "Anyone going to the canteen?"

Julie Hicks (Jules, Jude, Hicks, Hicksey, Judey) 12 big years To be bigger than Bond. "I promise you I'm Italian, just look at my stallions"

Emily Hiew 2 years Hotel manager.



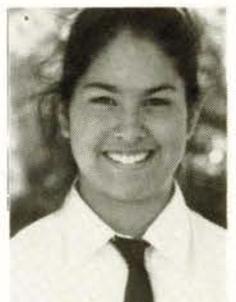
Eleanor Hobday (Ellie, Smell) 15 years - life sentence (*stiff crime!* - Ed.) Ambition? What ambition? "That's disgusting!"

Katie Hocking 7 years To find out if Nabakov ever had his eggs sunny-side up. "Mr Leach, have you got capable hands?"

Joanne Horrex (Jo) 14 years!!! To stop Susie watching soaps. "Sorry - can't come, I have an S.T.S. Leeuwin bash"

Emma Houghton (Meds, Em) 9 years To be a full time student. "I just spent my bus fare!", "Can I borrow 50 cents?"

Andrea Hett (Andy, Andréa, André) 5 years To be 6 inches taller. "Anyone see 'Neighbours' last night? Anyone?"



Lee Jasson (Dot) 3 years To find an ambition before the end of Year 12. "You're just jealous", "He loves me"

Sara Jayaraman (Arsy, Sars, Sarsy) 9 years To be a brick. "Well, what happened was..."

Fiona Jensen (Fi, Mum) 6 years To become president of the

C.W.A.. "Penny, do you want a cup of coffee?"

Fiona Johnson (Fee, Fi, Fee Fee) 5 years To be a natural blond. "What a comment"

Penelope Joyce (Penny, Penelle, Joycie, Pen) 5 years To have my own talk back T.V. show. "I did not lie... I just exaggerated a bit"



Melissa Kelly (Liss, Kellywoman, Lissa, Big Rabbit) 6 years To go 24 hours injury free. "I crack myself up"

Su-Ann Khor 2 years To be rich and rest and relax.

Nova King (Nov, Avon) 5 long, hard years To experience the perfect tequila sunrise. "Cumquat"



Jennifer Kopke (Jenny, Kops, Jen) 5 years To bring my goldfish back from the dead. "Leave me alone, I'm having a crisis"

Samantha Korman (Sam) 2 years To buy chocolate at cost price. "All men should be barefoot and pregnant"



Annika Korsgaard (Fann, Ann, Milka) 8 years To have a boyfriend with an I.Q. "Where's Jill?", "My God, Viv, he's as old as Mr Leach"

Jacinta Lang (Jacc, Langle, Cint) 5 years For fame and fortune... and spunky co-stars! "Don't have a big bite! I've only bought three of them (muffins) today"



Sin Ling Lau (Ling) 2 years To become very successful in business.

Zoe Lester (Zowie Bowie) 4 1/3 years - don't ask! To get to Melbourne. "I want to go home", "I want to be in Melbourne"

Emma Leys (Em, Lazy) 5 years To invent a chocolate with no calories. "What's happening on Bold Suz?"



Jayne Lilleyman (Janice) 7 years To go without Juicy Fruits for one day. "What's to eat?"

Julie Lim 1 year To be happy.

Genevieve Little (Chicken) 5 years too many To become the next Jana Wendt. "I love spinning people out", "He rang last night"



Janet Lo 2 years To become a businesswoman.

Janty Lugito 2 years To be successful in my career.



Anna Major (Goanna, Banana, Maj) 6 years Personal sports psychologist to Stefan Edberg. "Yeah good one"

Susannah McAlwey (Susie, Suz, Swusi) 7 years To own a ski resort and handpick the instructors! "So, what's the latest on Bold?"

Diana McCarthy (Di) 5 years To produce little Jaggers. "You are



the most infuriating person"

Katherine McDaniel (Kath) 2 years To go to a party and not have to drive the car! "They put salad in my roll again!"

Belinda Miles (Nee, Bel) 5 years To say something and be understood the first time! "What was that... can you say it again, I missed it!"





Naomi Mill (Nay, Nomes, Nobs) 5 years To develop a beret large enough to fit over a stackhat. "So Katie, tell me... who hates you today?"



Heather Milne 12 years To fuse the hydrogen atom. "Who knows, who cares and who wants to know anyway?"



Peta Moir (Pete, P.C.) 5 years To have a dry season. "Hey, did you see that guy?"



Michelle Mok (Mich, Mokky, Shell, Rubber, Spike) 2¹/₂ years To be able to walk down the hallway without everyone staring at my hair. "Aww yuck guys, it's an eraser", "Rude"



Sally Murray (Sal, Barbs, Colette) 5 years Not to be a life member of the I.B.T.C.. "I only want two things from life... cleavage"



Jodie Nunn (Jode, Jods, Jodster) 5 years To have less chins than a Chinese phone book. "Count the chins"



Kirsty Officer (Kirst, Crust) 6 long years To tell one true story. "Why won't anyone believe me?"



Julianne Olson (Juice, Jules) 6 years To survive in the back seat of Jen's Beetle! "It must be me they're after!"



Bernice Ong 2 years "...not twelve inches taller but heaps braver. Oh no!!"



Julia Osborne (Jules) 3 long years My ambition? Definitely Bernard! "How was your weekend, Kylie?"



Cherynne Ow 2 years To be a true vegetarian. "...but...I don't understand!"



Caroline Palmer (Cal, Carly, Palms) 2 years To live in Southern Comfort. "I'm not skinny"



Kym Patiniotis (Kimbo, Kymy) Too many years To live on a certain station with a certain jackeroo 4817kms from Perth. "Someone wake me up before school"



Anna-Greta Pearl (A.G., Algae, Sweden) 2 years Physiotherapy with disabled children. "I didn't know..."



Laksmi Pamuntjak (Lux) 1 year Piano-playing journalist.



Amanda Pearse (Mandy, Mand's, Mallas) 5 years To be able to get up and eat breakfast before noon. "Quite humorous, don't you think?" "You know I never lie"



Jennifer Perryman (Jenny, Trippy) 5 years To form a band and have an ABBA revival. "Gosh I'm hungry"



Eleni Petros (Len) 4 years To travel round the world and see places and new faces. "Hey guys..."



Jennifer Pidgeon (Jenny, Pidge, Widge) 8 years Hotel manager "Well that's just great, isn't it", "Right..."



Catherine Pilmer (Cath) 8 years Elephant racer "You'll never guess who came over last night!"



Jennifer Reid (Jen, Jenni) 5 years To become my own psychologist. "Look Pete, that baby orangutan has hair just like yours"



Rochelle Reynolds (Roche, Roch) 6 years To live in Gatsby's mansion. "That's so Tasmanian"



Catherine Riemer (Cathy) 5 years To be a member of Fortune 500. "That was fun!"



Jacqueline Riggall (Jacky, Jack) 5 years To leave the boarding house without being asked. "I'm not a bottle-blond and I'm not dumb"



Kathryn Ritchie (Kate, Katie) 7 years To see what I'm supposed to see in Lit. "It's cool"



Simone Ritchie (Fiona, Sim, Dim Sim) 5 1/2 years Kindy teacher. "Je ne sais pas"



Sanchia Robinson 3 years To find the floor of my room. "Has anyone seen my...?"



Kathryn Robson (Kass, Rob) 7 years To finally turn 18 and not be asked for 10. "Beauty", "Nick, can I borrow some money?"



Jennifer Samuel (Jenny, Jen, Sam) 7 years To ride a truck.



(Outi) Johanna Savolainen (Jo) 1/2 year To be the Finnish ambassador in Australia. "Do I have to do this?"



Fiona Scott (Simone, Fi, Scottie) 5 years Kindy teacher "I just saw the most gorgeous guy!"



Amanda Shaw (Mandy, Mands, Mandalades) 5 years To go to Falls Creek skiing. "Yeah, but guys..."



Brooke Sheldon 7 years To be a tall Tall Poppy.



Rebecca Shepherd (Bec, Becky) 2 years To join the BRW top 200 and finally come to terms with reality. "Like..."



Jenna Sindle (Jen) 8 years To become a diplomat and return to 'Sale Of The Century'. "My writing is NOT small"



Sarah Smith (Wif, Sara Schmitt, Sare, Smit) 5 years "How's that for trivial?"



Bronte Somes (Bronts, Brontgom, Som) 6 years To do one thing at a time. "Hilarious!", "You're such a symbol"



Katherine Stannage (Katie, Spin) 10 years Sports medicine "I don't ever be nice to no-one"



Vivienne Stanton (Viv, Dame Vivienne Wilner) 36ish years To stand on my own two feet. "Where's Jill?", "I'm being followed by a wheel barrow"



Kirstie Stewart (Kirk, Kirst) 4 years Architecture "Guys, that looks so yummy"



Vanessa Stewart (Ness) 5 years To follow my rainbow to its end. "Oops, sorry guys"

Jocelyn Stockwell (Jos, Poss, Kanga) 5 years To stop doing Art and do some 'proper' homework! "I haven't lost it. Fi have you seen my...?!?!?"

Kathryn Sutherland 6 years To handle maths like most other students. "I'm not sarcastic!"

Karen Taylor (Kazza) 3 years To find an ambition that will make me rich, happy and famous. "Karen! Will you sit down and do some work!"

Kristy Thomas (Kris) 5 years To stop biting my fingernails and to find out what's so good about Melbourne. "I WAS sick!"



Rachael Turnseck (Rach, Terry) 7 years For people to believe me when I say I'm going to be rich and famous and on T.V. every night in America. "I was an atheist until I discovered myself"

Suzannah Vaughan (Sue, Ooze, Suzi-Jane, Vaug-an-han) 10 years To be the entertainment officer on a luxury ocean liner. "When I was on the Leeuwin..."

Brooke Ventouras (Chook, Chookie, Bud) 14 years "Nah mate!", "Wicked"

Sophie Warner (Soph, Soapie Water) 7 years Besides being a millionaire before the age of 25, to have straight, black hair. "Are you serious?"

Brigitte Watson (Brig, Widgie, Gidget) 14 years To take my life off 'pause'. "Shhh... I'm trying to be serious"



Renae Watson (Wombat, Watto, Ren, Little man, Col'n) 5 years To be serious... sometimes! "Hot dig!", "Mm, I could do with that..."

Siobhan Way (Chib, Shib, Bourne) 5 years To become Thorn Forrester's protégé. "Bit of a worry!", "Oh!...But she's really nice..."

Jayne Wholagan (Wholly) 2 years To be dismissed from the I.B.T.C. and to find my farmer. "I'm not ringing...!"

Corinne Wickham (Squidy) 4 years Music therapy "I'm such a bore"

Lucy Williams (Luce) 5 years Psychology



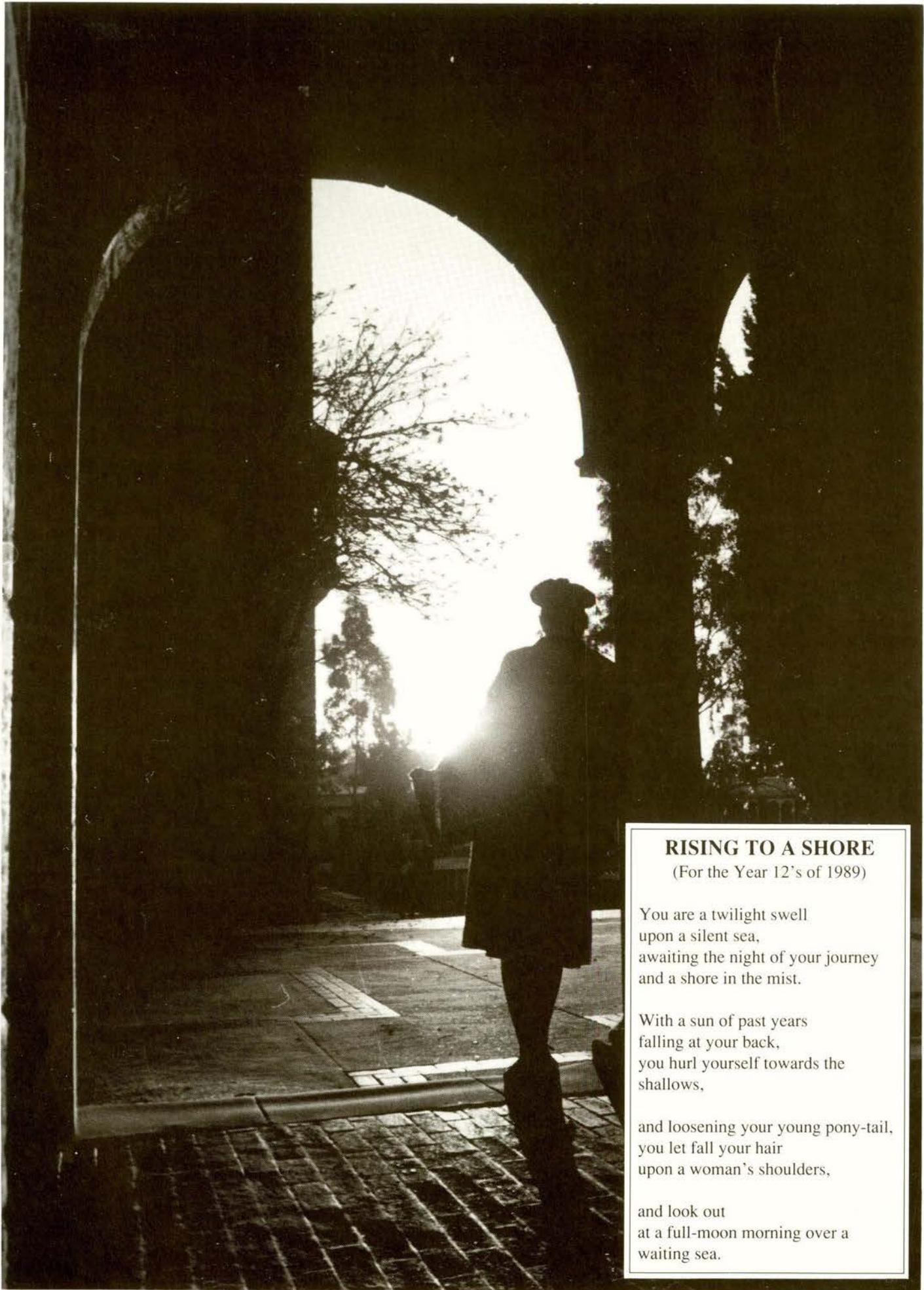
Rebecca Williams (Becky, Bec) 12 years Ambition? We haven't studied that!! "Everything's under control"

Jennifer Woo 3 years "Oh, what's the matter now?"

Peta Woodhams (Petey) 2 years To be a nanny, work with children and travel overseas. "Mate!"

Candice Woolhouse (Silly Dumb Twit) 5 years To go skiing again, back at Falls Creek, Melbourne. "Ohhhh man!!!"

Emily Wyche (Em, Wemble, Wembly) 12 glorious years To keep a secret for more than 30 seconds. "Move over Mrs Linfoot"



RISING TO A SHORE

(For the Year 12's of 1989)

You are a twilight swell
upon a silent sea,
awaiting the night of your journey
and a shore in the mist.

With a sun of past years
falling at your back,
you hurl yourself towards the
shallows,

and loosening your young pony-tail,
you let fall your hair
upon a woman's shoulders,

and look out
at a full-moon morning over a
waiting sea.

