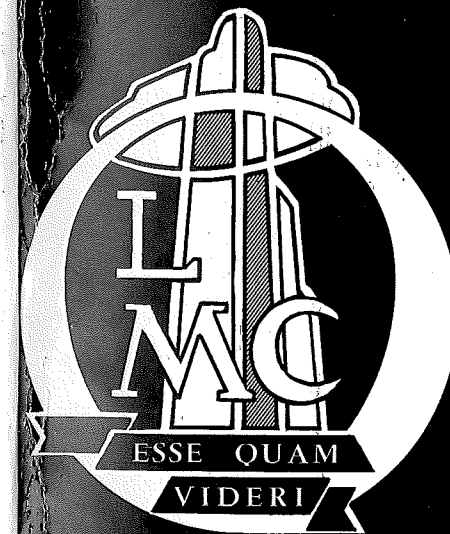


Launceston 70



**Launceston
Matriculation
College**

If one word were needed to sum up this past year at the Launceston Matriculation College, it would simply be "change". Our environment, the attitudes of students and staff towards the roles they play in the running of the college, the very atmosphere of this place of learning — all have been subject to changes, whether subtle or sweeping. Or is it that this, our college, has merely matured a little and developed further as an intermediary establishment between the high school and university systems? The students are gradually being given the freedom, independence and responsibilities of University students, and they are being encouraged by staff members and from within their own ranks to play a more active and rewarding part in college life. There will never be, I feel, the true school spirit of the high schools in this college, but it is slowly becoming a vital part of the community and an entity in its own right. The Matric student is gaining recognition as an individual with an important part to play in the development of the community, and is more than adequately prepared for this role after one or two years in a college where the emphasis is on the individual, on freedom of expression and on responsibility towards others.

This year the students have gained many privileges which were unheard of for students of our age even twelve months ago. For this, the college's headmaster, Mr. K. J. Walker, must be sincerely thanked. Mr. Walker, in his first year as principal, has brought to the college fresh and meaningful ideas and new approaches towards the students. As a result of his work and that of the Student Representative Council, students are now permitted to grow beards (boys only) and to smoke (with discretion) on school premises. The S.R.C. itself has worked hard this year on behalf of the students to introduce new ideas and new standards of freedom in the college. Students now have the choice of attending physical education classes or not, they have greater freedom than ever in their modes of dress, they are learning to use their freedom of speech and expression to stimulate debate on subjects from the Vietnam War to various forms of student government. The expression of ideas has been facilitated by a student newspaper which has been largely uncensored: all students have had, in this publication, an opportunity to express their ideas.

The students for a Democratic Society, a non-conformist group of students in the college, have done much to promote political debate and involve students in such social issues as racial discrimination. Students have been concerned with the expression of their opinions this year as never before in the history of the Launceston Matriculation College, and the key word has been "involvement". Several clubs and societies have operated in the college, with activities and discussions ranging from scientific topics to Christian Fellowship. Students have been enthusiastic supporters of functions and activities for local, state and national charities.

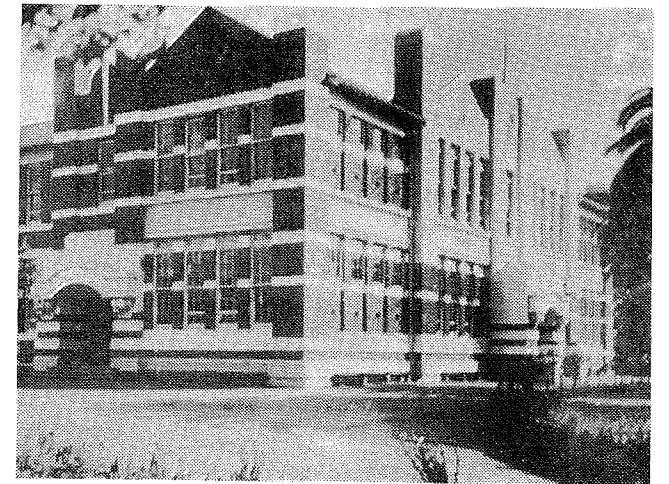
As the attitudes of staff and students have changed, so has our environment. The new library building is at present being constructed. Because of student dissatisfaction with the conditions of overcrowding in the college at the beginning of the year, two pre-fabricated classrooms have been added, and new rooms have been acquired by the Art Department. Student common room facilities were greatly improved in third term this year, and students are now allowed free use of the Gym. Block with its gymnasium, two large student common rooms, a smaller room for meetings, and a student canteen run by our Mums.

It has been a most rewarding and successful year for the students and the college itself. But there have been the inevitable trouble spots in an educational institution with nearly 700 students. Our new-found freedom has gone to the heads of a minority of the students; a few acts of vandalism have marred the school year and spoiled the enjoyment of some, and disappointed others who have worked hard for privileges which are not ours by right alone. However, most students have used the facilities offered in a mature and responsible way, and have accepted their new freedoms with gratitude and without abuse of these privileges.

We cannot show in our magazine all that has happened during 1970, nor can we successfully imply in these few pages the atmosphere of our college this year, but it has been an eventful year, and all have profited in some way from their association with the college. On behalf of all students of the Launceston Matriculation College, I should like to thank the many people who have made and are making it the fine college that it is.

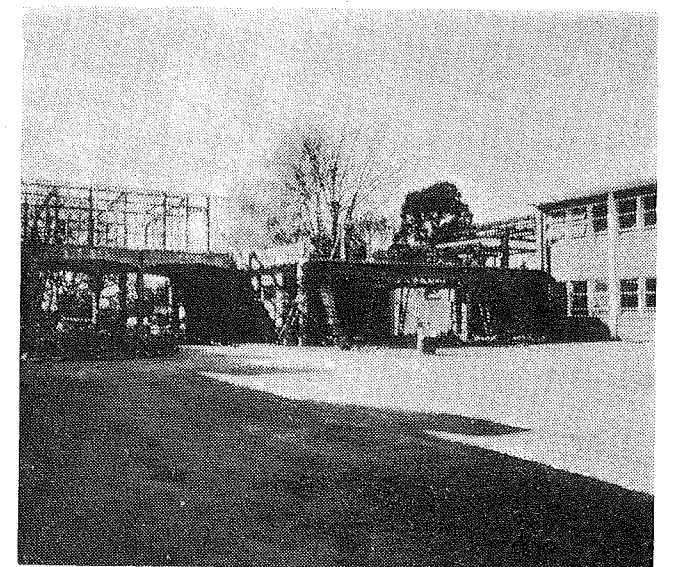
VICKI WAGNER
Editor

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH ...



... YIELDING PLACE TO THE NEW

— TENNYSON



THE NEW

PRINCIPAL—

MR. K. J. WALKER



This year, Launceston Matriculation College has been endowed with a new principal, Mr. K. J. Walker, who came to us from Riverside High School. We have been privileged to gain the benefit of his knowledge and experience, and of his forward-thinking attitude towards the college itself, and the students within it.

Mr. Walker graduated from the University of Tasmania as Bachelor of Arts with Honours in 1948, was awarded the Diploma of Education in 1949, and taught for 6 years at Ogilvie High School. He came to Launceston Technical High School in 1956, and 2 years later returned to Hobart, first as Senior Master (English) and then as Deputy Headmaster at Hobart High School. From there, in 1962, he came back to Launceston to open Riverside High School, where he was the only headmaster in its first eight years of existence.

From the outset, Mr. Walker, an idealist, often regarded as a nonconformist, and fundamentally a believer in the quality and potential of young people, has pursued a policy based on fostering ideal human relationships. He has great concern for students as individuals and believes that "The school exists because of the pupils in it", that "The school should not be regarded merely as a place for formal instruction. Pupils should be given the freedom of the buildings and the grounds." He feels that "The development of individual responsibility should take precedence over such matters as tidiness, noise and strictly controlled movement," and that "Pupils should be allowed to take a real part in school govern-

ment. The right to criticize and to protest is essential to a democracy, and a school must take seriously its duty of developing in the pupils a critical attitude and the accepted means of expressing it." In Mr. Walker's opinion, "The easiest school to manage would be that run on authoritarian lines; the most satisfying, the school which promotes the idea that 'what ultimately counts is a person.'"

But Mr. Walker's influence has ranged beyond the limits of the school sphere, so that wherever matters concerning young people and education or needs of the community have been considered, he has played an important part. That he is President of the Rotary Club of Launceston, President of the Tasmanian High School Headmasters' Association, Chairman of the Northern High School Sports Association, Member of the Y.M.C.A. board of directors and Vice-President of the Tasmanian Chapter of the Australian College of Education, is testimony to the high regard in which he is held in the community and within his profession.

Mr. Walker has been a strong liberal champion, encouraging students to govern themselves, insisting upon their right to voice their opinions and extending his sympathetic understanding to include the nonconformist and recalcitrant. His ability to understand others, to adjust to their level, and to identify with them has already impressed the students of the College, and we realise how fortunate we are to have Mr. Walker as our new principal.

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE

COUNCIL—

1970

This is the first year that the new election system inaugurated in 1969, has come into operation. Ten members returned from last year, to form the nucleus of this year's council, ten more were elected in March, and a further ten first year students in July, to continue into next year.

No one could truthfully say that it has been a dull year for the S.R.C. With a mixture of conservative and radical members, not to mention our male President, we've had some lively meetings, particularly student meetings. But Hazel and Peter have tackled their duties as Presidents well, and have been fully supported by S.R.C. members.

STAFF — S.R.C. RELATIONS :

After six years, Mr. Lord has left the position of Staff — S.R.C. Liaison Officer, passing on the rather doubtful privilege to Miss Bertram and Mr. Broughton. We would like to thank Mr. Lord and his successors, and also Mr. Walker, who has given the S.R.C. every assistance possible. Staff — S.R.C. Committees, such as the smoking, Canteen and Assembly Committees have also functioned well this year.



STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

BACK ROW, Left to Right : J. HOLMES, G. FOSTER, F. BRUNNACIO, P. STANLEY, G. PEACH, P. LOCKWOOD, H. LEAMAN, L. ROGERS, P. WHOLOHAN, J. ROSS, G. CRACK, S. TULLY, M. CUMMINS, A. ZAYONS, C. CRAWFORD, P. WHITMORE, Y. SAXON, V. WAGNER.

FRONT ROW : M. WATSON, L. HAMPTON, L. ARMSTRONG, G. CHANDLER, R. BEAUMONT, H. BEAUMONT (President), P. PATMORE (President), K. FILGATE, J. HARRIS, J. MAYHEAD, J. SAXON, M. BARTON.

THE STUDENT BODY :

We have finally made it — the students are showing a real interest in the College and the S.R.C. and no longer can they be stirred with that worn-out war cry of "Apathetic". Of course it works both ways. It's been quite a while since the S.R.C. has heard the familiar "You're not doing anything".

Perhaps students are becoming more involved because they are realizing that, by backing the S.R.C., they can achieve positive results. For example, the meeting with Mr. Ross, of the Education Department, early in the year, along with a little publicity in the Examiner (good or bad), has helped bring about the new additions (buildings) to the College. And we couldn't forget that familiar "bone of contention" — smoking.

But student involvement hasn't stopped there. Small groups within the college have brought forward the idea of a Student Union as opposed to the present S.R.C. System. If interest in this idea increases, future students may well see the introduction of a new form of student government at L.M.C.

S.R.C. ACHIEVEMENTS :

Highest on the list should be the increased student interest. This, above all else, is what makes an S.R.C. function effectively.

But material achievements have included :—

- The take-over of the Gym Block for student use. With the backing of the Parents' and Friends' Association, a canteen has been set up, and two new common rooms upstairs furnished with tables, chairs and 8-Ball Tables.
- Permission for students to smoke within the college.
- Non-compulsory Physical Education.
- Freedom to use the common rooms during free time.
- Alternate Staff-S.R.C. Assemblies, as well as changes in the religious section of the Assembly.



CHARITY COMMITTEE

BACK ROW : G. CRACK.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right : C. HUGHES, Y. SAXON, R. BEAUMONT (President), H. BEAUMONT, B. MURPHY, F. FRELECK.

FRONT ROW : M. HINGSTON, P. GREAVES.

- Acceptance of our several "bearded wonders" in the College, not to mention the moustaches and long hair (on boys.)
- And, following our complaints, the toilet situation has been alleviated!

SERVICES TO STUDENTS :

These have taken a turn for the better, with the new canteen and common rooms. With the "imported" groups from Hobart, the popularity of our dances has taken a turn for the better, not forgetting the highly successful "Matric Ball". We hope the end of the year dinner-dance will be equally successful. Alternate S.R.C. meetings are now open to students, and the restocked Record Library is being run successfully. S.R.C. student committees, such as the Charity and Entertainment Committees' have also functioned well.

CHARITY APPEALS :

We must sincerely thank those students who collected for appeals such as the Red Shield and Austcare/Freedom from Hunger Campaign. The Charity Committee has worked well, collecting for the Peru Earthquake, and Latrobe Flood Appeals, as well as giving donations to charities such as the Handicapped Children and Red Cross, (as our bank account will show). Unfortunately, some of our student population are extremely poor when it comes to Casual Clothes Days.

Finally I don't think any S.R.C. member can say it hasn't been an experience. The increased student population has brought with it increased responsibility to individual S.R.C. members, but it is responsibility well placed, because the S.R.C. has worked effectively this year, with the students and for the students.

We have suffered, but not in vain.

KAY FILGATE
Secretary



ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

BACK ROW, Left to Right : D. CLAIR, J. BIRD, C. DAVIS, C. CROSSWELL, H. BEAUMONT, G. CRACK.

SECOND ROW : R. PEIRCE, J. MAYHEAD, V. WOODWORTH, C. HUGHES, V. WELLS, Y. SAXON, R. BEAUMONT (President), F. FRELECK, B. MURPHY.

FRONT ROW : P. WHOLOHAN, E. ARNOLD, M. HINGSTON, P. GREAVES.

DANCES WE HAVE HAD

This year about eight dances were held, mainly run by the S.R.C. entertainment committee. The majority of dances were held on a Friday night and attendances were generally around the 300 mark. However, it was difficult to count exactly how many people attended as not every one came through the door. Aspiring batmen and catburglars entered through second story windows via drainpipes.

By far the most popular group which played this year was "Sweaty Betty" who were winners of the Hobart section of "The Battle of the Sounds". Some of the other groups we engaged during the year were, "Sons of Bacchus", "Clockwork Orange", a Hobart group and of course "Rucknuckles". This group started up about halfway through the year and incorporates in it two or three Matric students. We are greatly indebted to "Oscar Environmental Services" for their work throughout the year, providing that ever-essential lighting at most of the dances.

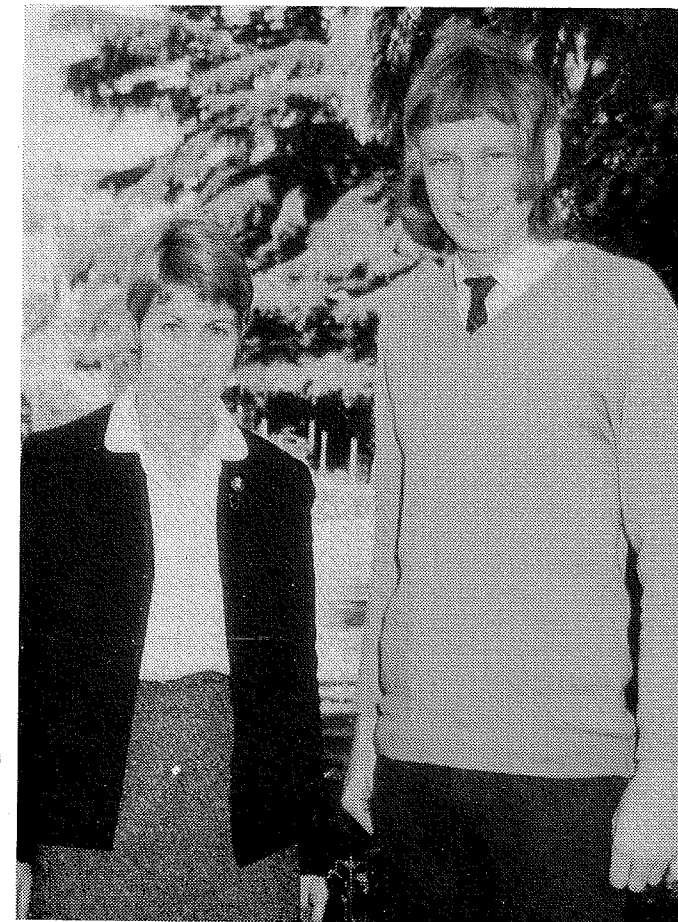
As a majority of dances were open to the public, two bouncers were hired for each dance, with the result that there were no fights, undesirables or trouble (well hardly any).

Of course everything didn't run as smoothly as we would have liked at every dance. We were met by people committing unforgivable sins, like smoking in the hall and climbing through windows. Chapter 7, which is not the local Bible class, paid us regular visits, but were warded off by the watchful eyes of the ever-present and co-operative bouncers.

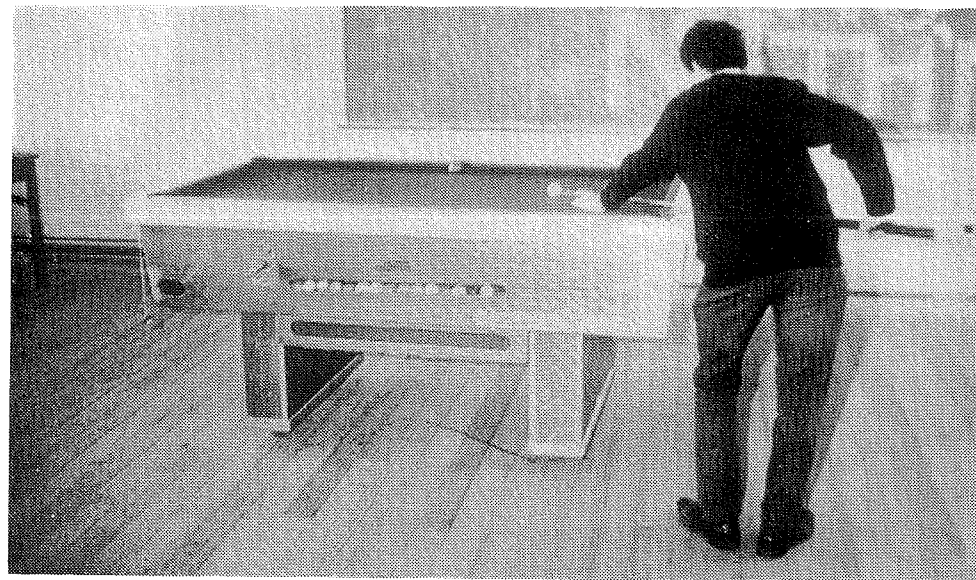
The United Nations ran a successful dance during the year, the proceeds of which started their bank account off with a bang in the right direction.

The entertainment committee organised a very successful Ball in July. To my knowledge this was the first ball ever held since Matric has been as such. Private school students were invited, and dancing classes were held in the gym up to a month before the event. Music was supplied by the Bruce Gourlay Orchestra and "Pepper Adams". This being a formal event, girls were dressed in long frocks and the fellas wore suits. (A pleasant or otherwise change from baggies and denim jackets). With many parties before and after the Ball, this occasion was surely the social event of the year for Matric.

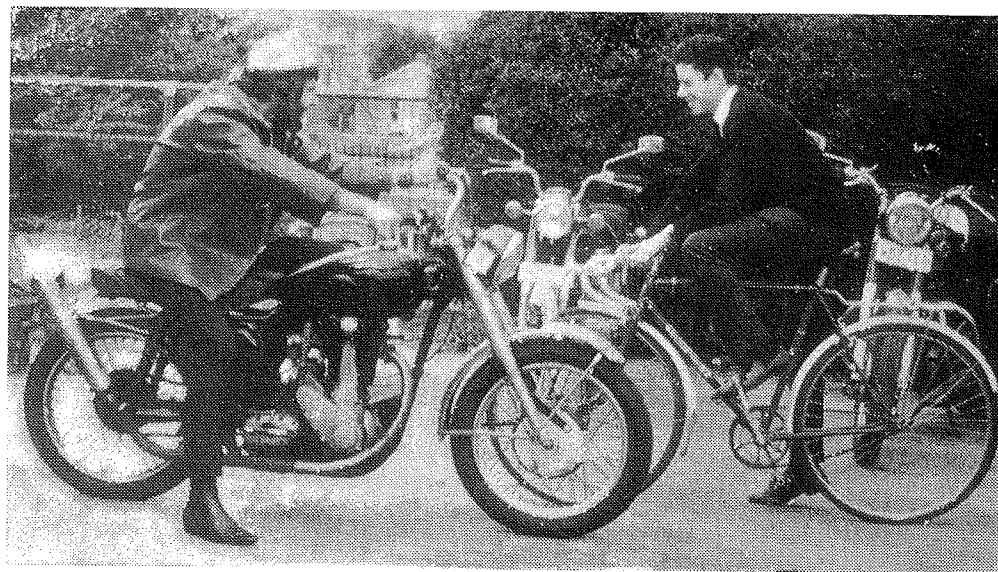
ROD BEAUMONT
President, Entertainment Committee



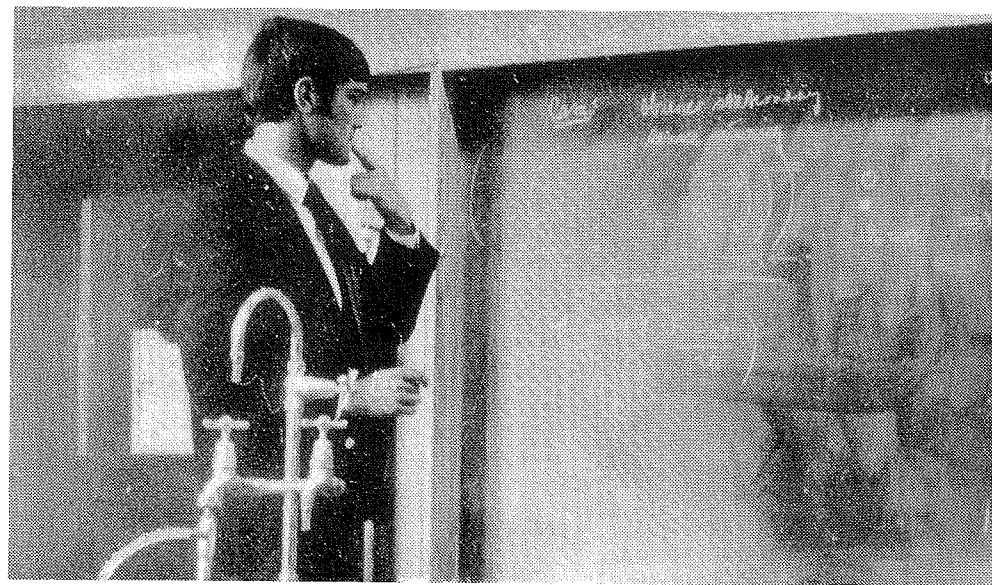
S.R.C. PRESIDENTS
HAZEL BEAUMONT & PETER PATMORE



THE HE - MAN'S SPORT



I THINK ONE OF US IS GOING THE WRONG WAY !



MAYBE 2×2 ISN'T 5 AFTER ALL

INTERVIEW WITH MISS GILLIAN BERTRAM

Miss Bertram, on the Staff of the Launceston Matriculation College, is teaching English and Ancient History. She also entered the Miss Tasmania Quest this year.

Q. What did you get out of the Quest ?

A. Firstly an empty bank account, also twenty new friends, a more tolerant view of life and people and a much broader horizon.

Q. Would you recommend the Quest for others, and if so, why ?

A. Yes, for many reasons. Firstly, one gains a sense of pride in realizing one has helped raise such a large amount for charity. The actual Quest gives one confidence and a self-awareness from being continually in the public eye. To gain this, one was forced to learn about one-self. For example, during the money-raising activities, I went to places I would never normally go, to the dogs, to some parties where I had to kiss some men (This raised, for some reason, quite a deal of money). Of course, there is, too, a luxurious week at Wrest Point Hotel completely free.

Q. What are your feelings on the distribution of the money raised ?

A. In Tasmania this is arranged by the Retarded Children's Welfare Association, but in this State, some of the amount goes to the Blind and Deaf Society. As these societies are not catered for in any other way, the Miss Tasmania Quest is thus responsible for maintaining them and this fact makes the Quest all the more worthwhile and enjoyable.

Q. What was your favourite money-raiser, and what was the most prolific ?

A. I enjoyed them all; a favourite is hard to name. As the best money-raiser, an Art Auction raised over one thousand dollars.

Q. What are your comments on the judging ?

A. This was very enjoyable, but very searching. The atmosphere was far removed from normal, for example we had to be in full evening dress by 10 a.m. one day. I was the only teacher, but I don't know whether this had anything to do with my being picked to run the sweep. Also I, picked Miss Tasmania long before the judges.

Q. Why did you become a teacher ?

A. I believe in the importance of education and have the desire to pass onto others what I have learned.

Q. You gained an Honours degree in English. What was this fourth year like ?

A. Tremendous! The work could be gone into with much more depth and detail. (About thirty novels and your own thesis is some detail). My thesis was "Some Aspects of the Art of Vladimir Nabakov" a contemporary Russian novelist who wrote *Invitation to a Beheading* among others. I nearly gave up near the end, but was persuaded to hand in my thesis.

Q. What did you feel about University ?

A. I think one should study until all potential within oneself is exploited. Especially during honours, I found I was living in a purely academic world concerned with detail that bore no significance to reality or my future. That was when I nearly stopped.

Q. What did you feel on learning you were coming to a Matriculation College ?

A. I was rather apprehensive; all the "big boys". Now they are not so big after all. Teaching Matric is a stimulating challenge.

Q. Comments after one year teaching ?

A. I'll come back next year, if they'll have me.

Q. What contrasts do you find between your Matriculation year and 1970 ?

A. Well, there is a much wider range of subjects gone into in less depth than I did. There is the co-educational system. We had one hundred per cent lighting at dances, not so noisy bands and less freedom. You have a greater share in the running of the college and of knowing your own minds. This is good for the student who can develop self-discipline, if constructive use of the lack of restrictions is used.

Q. How do you spend most of your free time ?

A. I'm just about to find out. Now it's nice sitting in front of the television trying to decide whether or not to go out.

Q. You are interested in Russia. In what specifically ?

A. Russian Culture; I find it fascinating that a political experiment should produce such an artistic race, superior in all aspects.

Thank you Miss Bertram.

J.H.



MISS GILLIAN BERTRAM

PEOPLE WE HAVE KNOWN...

Three old scholars of L.M.C., Charles Bushby, Sharman Pretty and Gillian Woolhouse, represented Australia at Expo 70 in the Australian Youth Orchestra.

During second term, two American students, Roxanne Maine and Terry Grant spent several weeks with us.

Some interesting guest speakers, from outside the school, who spoke at assemblies included:—

Dr. Holden who spoke on the risks of cancer through smoking;
Reverend Hugh Girvan on the Moratorium;
Mr. Ken Dallas on local history;
Mr. G. Wright, the Public Relations Officer for the Blind and Deaf Society, on electronic aids to assist the blind;
Mr. Murray of the Y.M.C.A.
Mr. D. Paterson, President of the Young Liberal's Society.

Rosemary Campbell was awarded the St. John Ambulance Nursing Brigades' highest award.

The S.D.S. has been extremely active through their organisation of protest marches and lunchtime assemblies such as the appearance of aboriginal Jerry Walters (Bob Maza) of "Bellbird" fame.



A surprising change this year was the resignation of Mr. Lord from his position on the S.R.C. and the nomination of Mr. Broughton.

Once again a very successful Driver Education Course was held under the direction of Mr. Manchester.

Congratulations must go to a number of students whose sporting prowess entitled them to a position in state teams. Special mention must go to Rosemary Beattie for her selection in the Under 18 Australian Hockey Team and to Michael Norman for his selection in the Australian Cricket Team.

The families of Mr. Stocks and Mr. Keshow were increased by the births of a son and a daughter respectively.

In third term we farewelled Mr. Austen and welcomed Mr. Long as our new bursar.

Staff and students also aroused interest through their talks at assembly. Some of these were:—

Mr. Woolhouse on cave-neering and pollution;
Mrs. Pickup on eccentricity;
Mrs. Grey on public speaking;
Quentin Maclaine and Michael Watson on poetry;
Nick Walkem on drugs.

John Laing achieved fame through his appearances on "Showcase 70." (In spite of immense student support, John, unfortunately, did not reach the finals).

L.M.C. also gained some publicity through the entry of Miss Gillian Bertram in this year's Miss Tasmania Quest. Miss Bertram must be congratulated for winning one of the coveted places in the Explorers' '70 competition.

Three visiting American students, Jan Kowalski, Babs Berkins and Paul Green, spent a day at the college and spoke on their home towns at a special assembly.

Congratulations go to Mr. Pallet on his betrothal to Miss Mason and to Miss Hayes who married Mr. R. Vandenburg.

Graeme Chandler attended the International Science School at the University of Sydney.

Fleur Coward represented Tasmania in the finals of the Dicken's Scholar of the Year contest.

The Under 18 section of the Launceston Drama Festival was won by L.M.C.'s presentation of "The Crucible" and Stephanie Horne won the best actress award.

Eleven students from L.M.C. joined students of Elizabeth Matriculation College and Hobart Matriculation College on a two week camping trip in Western Australia.

Former student David Ritchie was selected as the 1970 Rhodes Scholar.

During the year we farewelled Mrs. Tart and Dr. Kowalski and welcomed Mr. Butler to the staff. There have also been changes among the office staff.

Pianist Cathy Shaw won the Under 18 Piano Solo in this year's Launceston Competitions.

Alison Walker was successful in winning the Tasmanian Chess Championship.

Mr. Bailey has been transferred as headmaster to Devonport High School.

There have been several new clubs or associations introduced this year, including the controversial S.D.S., the Literary Club, the Camera Club and the Debating Club which has become a much more active and concrete affair. Next year there may even be a Student Union and a Young Liberals' Club.

The Entertainment Committee have successfully organized many dances throughout the year, as well as a mid-term ball, which has not been attempted before.

The usual sports trips, with Launceston Matric going to Hobart for summer sport and vice versa proved just as successful this year.

At the end of second term an art display by the students served to show off some of the colleges' artistic talent.

In Term III one of our students, Grant Millington, topped the State in the 12th annual science talent quest with physics and chemistry projects.

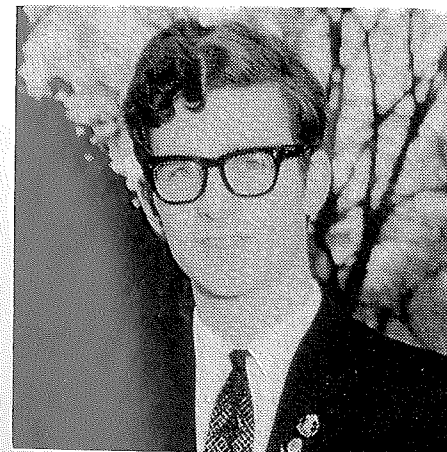
For the first time in the fifty seven years of the existence of this institution, we had a teacher of French a real, live French woman and one with a really French name, Mlle Michelle Mineur. Mlle Mineur was born and bred in Paris. However, this was not her first teaching experience in an English-speaking country for she had a year in Glasgow. Mlle Mineur has adapted wonderfully well to life here in respect to the College and, so we understand, in her participation in certain staff pastimes and activities and in the social life of Launceston. She could never have anticipated that she would be a performer in a melodrama at the Launceston Hotel.

At the end of second term Rosemary Blanksby, formerly from Broadland House, returned to Tasmania after a year as an A.F.S. student and entered the college.

In October Mr. John Lohrey, who was a teacher on the staff last year, became the proud father of a son. A year ago Mr. Lohrey was granted a scholarship which enabled him to study in England for a year. Mr. Lohrey chose a post-graduate course at Exeter University. He was due back on the staff in November. Mr. Lohrey is best remembered for his excellent productions of College plays in the Little Theatre.

Quentin Maclaine won second prize in the annual poetry-writing competition run by the English Teachers' Association of Tasmania.

Merv McIntosh won a flying scholarship with the R.A.A.F.



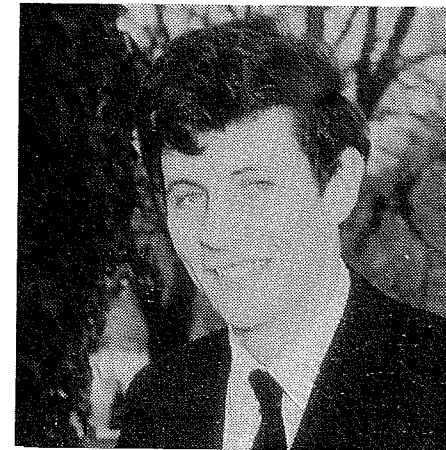
CHRISTOPHER TRIPP, Tasmanian Representative in Rifle Shooting.



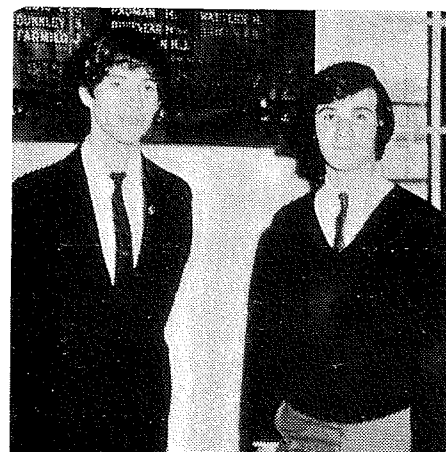
ALISON WALKER, five times Tasmanian Women's Chess Champion.



MR. & MRS. AUSTIN photographed at an Afternoon Tea tendered by the Staff on the occasion of Mr. Austin's retirement as Bursar of the College. Presentations were made to Mr. Austin who was Bursar from 1955, by both Students and Staff. Mr. Austin has been succeeded by Mr. Geoff. Long.



BRUCE MARSHALL, one of the two Australian Queen's Scouts chosen to go to Macquarie Island in November on the Nella Dan.



GRAEME CHANDLER and HUGH ECKERSLEY-MASLIN, first and second in this year's State-wide Mathematical Problems Competition, conducted by the Mathematics Teachers' Association. Graeme also won this year's State Science Competition.

MY EXPERIENCE AS AN AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE INTERNATIONAL SCHOLARSHIP HOLDER

August 13th, 1969 seemed a 48-hour day for me as I crossed the equator and the International Date Line. My first realization in San Francisco of what was happening was when I met other Tasmanians in San Francisco, who in 24 hours would be in the State I had just left for a year.

Thus, my first look at the United States was through tears as our bus drove along the wrong side, on a very wide freeway, past sunny Californian homes, until we came to Stanford University where we spent six days with 600 other A.F.S.'ers from Asian Countries.

Then came the day I'll never forget — the day I met the family I was to live with for a whole year. My sister, Cheryl, was the first to recognize me as I walked off the plane, and then Mom, Dad and Debra, my younger sister, greeted me in turn, and welcomed me into their family as if I had always been one of them.

We lived on the outskirts of Decatur, Illinois, a city of about 90,000, about 200 miles south of Chicago. Illinois is very flat, and comprises part of the rich prairie of the Mid-West. My school, a very small one of 350 students in the four grades of High School, was situated in between fields of corn and beans.

The year was filled with experience after experience as I became part of the mania of American society.

The standard of school work did not seem as high as ours. It was much easier to pass the final year of High School, as there are no final exams, and all work is graded and recorded throughout the year.

I was soon made aware of the pressures that are part of the American way of life. There is an imminent threat of danger, — that of attack, theft, and assault. It is necessary to keep the house and car doors locked at all times.

I heard and saw many examples of racial prejudice, and there seems to be little hope of changing the inborn feelings of fear and hatred.

I was also made fully aware of the great Mid-Western conservatism, socially and politically. It was an essentially Methodist farming community where religion played a very important part in the lives of many.

In my school, an all white one, drug-taking was very minimal. In larger, wealthier communities I visited, it was prolific — and tragic.

Tragic also were the effects of pollution. I swam in Lake Michigan amongst dead fish!

In spite of all this, I was immediately astounded by the extreme kindness and generosity of the American people to me, a foreigner. It is a pity that some Americans abroad give such a poor impression of their country. Within their own country, Americans are wonderful people, and seem very interested to learn about Australia, and, in many cases, to visit it.

And their nationalism is enviable. The old historical buildings are preserved, past Presidents are remembered, and the stars and stripes are flown proudly from private and public buildings alike. National holidays are celebrated with vehemence and gaiety — Thanksgiving in November with its harvest profusion, Independence Day with its red, white and blue patriotism. Other memorable celebrations are Halloween, St. Valentine's Day and St. Patrick's Day. Surpassing all is a white Christmas, with its fantastic decorative lighting.

I saw Chicago at Christmas time, which was as amazing as other things I saw during the year: Disneyland, Indianapolis 500, the Rolling Stones, the Smoky Mountains, to name but a few.

On the 3rd June, I received my High School Diploma with the rest of the "Class of '70", dressed in a red cap and gown, and feeling very sad about leaving the school that had been mine for a year, my friends and my family.

But there was to be a three week bus trip that climaxed the whole year. With 50 other students from 26 different countries travelling from community to community, I experienced the real meaning of A.F.S. — that of peace and understanding between the peoples of the world. Of different colours, beliefs, ways of life, we were united by the common bond of peace towards and love for fellow man.

It was with mixed feelings that I stood on U.S. ground for the last time, for I was leaving the country and its people that had enriched my life, but I was returning to my family and friends, and the country I had grown to love and admire even more. Above all, I was thankful for the chance I had had to play a small part in bringing about World Peace.

As we walked along the corridors of the Air Terminal of Los Angeles on the 17th July, 1970, we sang for the last time:

Walk together, talk together,
O ye peoples of the earth.
Then and only then
Shall ye have peace.
A.F.S. is love,
A.F.S. is brotherhood.
We were here for just a year
To make this message good.

ROSEMARY BLANKSBY



ROSEMARY BLANKSBY

COLLEGE DRAMA

1970 has proved a very successful year for the college with respect to drama. Three plays were entered in the Launceston Drama Festival: "Don't Wait for Me", by David Compton and "Blithe Spirit" (an excerpt from Act I, Sc II), by Noel Coward, both produced by Mrs. Grey; and "The Crucible", (Act I), by Arthur Miller produced by Mr. Wesley. All casts must be commended for their fine performances. Congratulations go to the cast and producer of "The Crucible" for winning the Under 18 section and especially to Stephanie Horne who gained the best actress award.

"DON'T WAIT FOR ME"

The cast in order of appearance was:—

A Waitress JENNIFER BURNS
Liz GAY PILKINGTON
Eddie JOHN LAING
Liz (as a young girl) JO-ELLEN BIRD
Eddie (as a young man) NICK STABLER
Violet KERRIE DWYER
Mrs. Parsons VICKI WAGNER

"Don't Wait for Me", a play which evokes both emotions of humour and sadness, was handled skilfully and maturely by its cast. It is an adult play telling the story of two elderly people reminiscing about their youth. In fact, the adjudicator (Mr. Max Oldaker) said that it "would have been fully appreciated by an adult audience".

Gay Pilkington, as old Liz, was an impressive, very well padded figure in her old coat. She used her voice in a manner which served to accentuate her coarse, careless and slovenly appearance. John Laing was transformed into a new person and handled the part of old Eddie with ease. Jo-Ellen Bird and Nick Stabler played the parts of young Liz and young Eddie extremely well. Vicki Wagner, as old Ma Parsons, a wierd old lady obsessed with a craving for potato chips, proved to be a hilarious charcater.

The sound effects in the cafe and at the fairground conveyed the picture vividly. Furthermore, the lighting was very effective in distinguishing the past from the present.

"BLITHE SPIRIT"

The cast, in order of appearance was:—

Charles Condomine ANDREW McWHIRTER
Ruth Condomine VICKI WAGNER
Doctor Bradman ANDREW ZAYONS
Mrs. Bradman YVONNE SAXON
Madame Arcati JENNIFER BURNS
Elvira MARGARET HINGSTON

"Blithe Spirit", a purely humorous play, proved to be a success and to fulfil its part in entertaining the audience. Mr. Max Oldaker said that "the extract was very good, as were all the members of the cast".

Jennifer Burns, as Madame Arcati, was a delightfully eccentric figure with an exceptionally strong voice. Charles Condomine (Andrew McWhirter) was skilled in his movements on stage and conveyed much feeling through his facial expression. Andrew Zayons, with his fine, deep voice, managed to capture the sadistic and witty character of Dr. Bradman. Yvonne Saxon, as Mrs. Bradman, mastered this part with ease. Vicki Wagner, as Mrs. Condomine, was very impressive. Her frustration and agitation when Charles saw the ghost, whom she herself couldn't see, was very convincing. Elvira (the ghost) did indeed look as if she were out of this world.

Sound effects and lighting for both plays:— Peter Warren and David Russell.

Make-up:—Miss Mineur and Mr. Bourke.

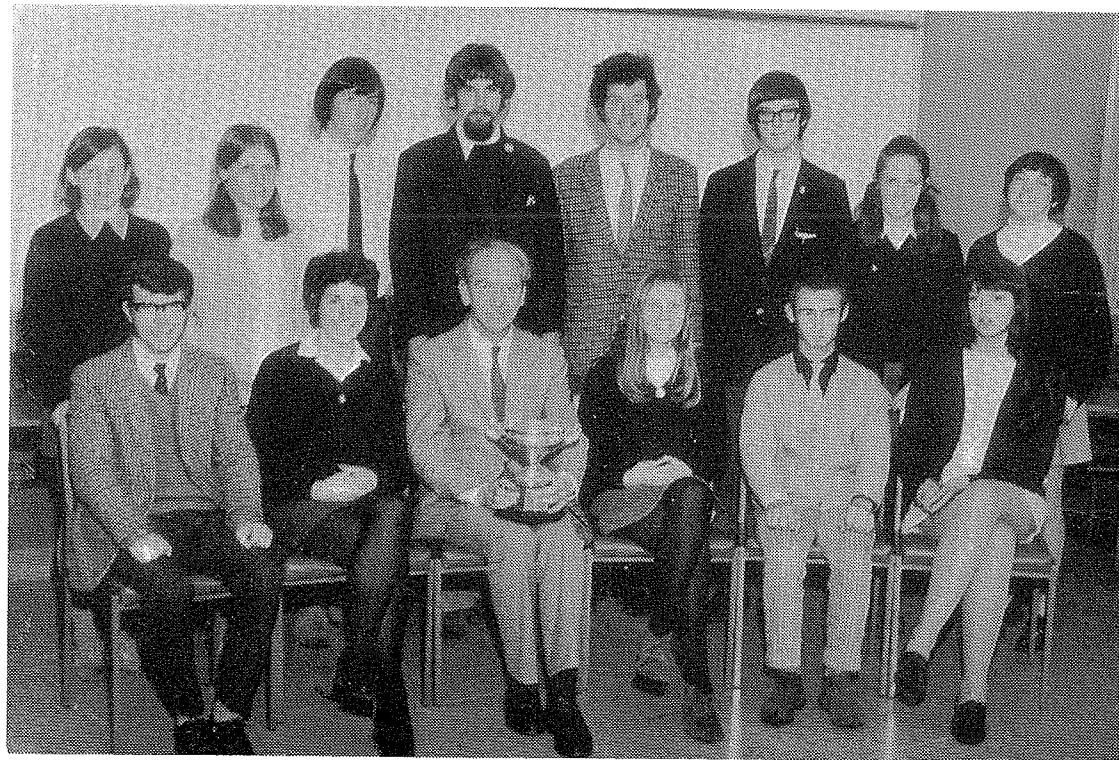
Special thanks to:— Mrs. Woolhouse, Cheryl Woolhouse, Mrs. Vandenburg, Mr. R. Sangsten.



CASTS OF "BLITHE SPIRIT" AND "DON'T WAIT FOR ME"

BACK ROW, Left to Right: D. RUSSELL, Y. SAXON, J. LAING, G. PILKINGTON, A. ZAYONS, N. STABLER, P. WARREN.

FRONT ROW: V. WAGNER, M. HINGSTON, MRS. E. GREY, J. BIRD, K. DWYER.



CAST OF "THE CRUCIBLE"

BACK ROW, Left to Right : H. LEAMAN, M. BARTON, R. HOPWOOD, M. WATSON, G. SAUNDERS, M. SPURWAY, R. WINGROVE, C. HAMPTON.

FRONT ROW : T. SMITHIES, P. WHOLOHAN, MR. E. C. WESLEY, S. HORNE, B. ERVINE, G. PARISH

"THE CRUCIBLE"

The cast in order of appearance was :—

Reverend Parris		MICHAEL WATSON
Betty Parris		CELIA HAMPTON
Tituba		GAIL PARISH
Abigail Williams		STEPHANIE HORNE
Susanna Walcott		HELEN LEHMAN
Ann Putnam		RENA TAYLOR
Thomas Putnam		ROBERT HOPWOOD
Mercy Lewis		MARGI BARTON
Mary Warren		PAM WHOLOHAN
John Proctor		GERALD SAUNDERS
Rebecca Nurse		ROSANNE WINGROVE
Giles Corey		BRIAN ERVINE
Reverend John Hale		MARK SPURWAY

Sound Effects TONY SMITHIES

"The Crucible" is modelled on a piece of new world history. A time of hard human history, when the fear of the devil and obsession with sin and damnation led to witchhunts and persecution of the innocent. This cast deserves praise for its worthwhile attempt of this very difficult extract. They managed to convey the dramatic and mysterious atmosphere of this era. The beautiful puritan costumes also served to enhance this intense feeling.

Stephanie Horne, who played the part of Abigail Williams, is to be commended. Her voice was exceptionally clear and she used it in a very striking and realistic manner. Robert Hopwood, as Thomas Putnam, and Gerald Saunders as John Proctor, also had good strong voices. In fact the entire cast spoke clearly and their particular ease in hand gestures and stage movement is worthy of praise. This extract from "The Crucible" was indeed a polished effort and it was evident that many hours of hard work had been put into it.

All those who saw the plays will appreciate how much time and energy had been put into their production. Let us hope that in future years Mrs. Grey and Mr. Wesley will continue to inspire interest in dramatic art within the college.



THE CAST OF "DON'T WAIT FOR ME"

The students of the Launceston Matriculation College regret the loss of their friend and colleague, Nick Stabler.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

"NOVUS", THE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

The hopes of the staff representative, Mr. Bardenhagen, rose at the first meeting of the "Novus" committee for this year, when approximately 40 people were in attendance. But these hopes proved to be false. As the members of those working for, and interested in, the paper dwindled, until finally a group of about 8 people was left to shoulder all responsibilities. But, however, under the inspired editorial leadership of Vicki Wagner and John Ross, we have managed to produce a newspaper that has been, to use an old phrase, "bigger and better than ever before".

Five editions of "Novus" were produced, and each paper was of a more than substantial size. The articles submitted after much exhortation were generally of a high standard, and covered a wide range of topics from politics and religion to rather more dubious columns such as "Beanie's Burst of Inspiration".

In an attempt to reduce the lot of production, and compensate for the lack of student interest, the committee decided, this year, to do its own typing and printing. This proved to be so successful that we were inspired on to greater work, and as a result, our weekly newspaper "Novus Junior" came into existence. For the price of 2c. students were able to read reports of sports played and meetings held during the week. At the time of the S.R.C. elections, the "Novus Junior" was also used as a means by which the "policy speeches" of the candidates would be published for the school.

The art work was again of a very high standard, thanks to the efforts of art directors Paul Stutter and Graeme Wood. Financial matters were left in the competent hands of Phillip Challis, who was ably assisted by Jill Harris. Geoff Crack was responsible for advertising and ensuring that Phillip and Jill were able to justify their positions.



NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE EXECUTIVE

BACK ROW, Left to Right : Q. MACLAINE, T. SMITHIES, P. CHALLIS, D. RUSSELL.

FRONT ROW : G. CRACK, J. HARRIS, V. WAGNER (Editor), J. ROSS (Assistant Editor), Y. SAXON, P. STUTTER.



DEBATING CLUB

BACK ROW, Left to Right : G. SAUNDERS, G. CHANDLER, P. GREAVES, J. ROSS, P. NORTHEAST, G. CRACK.
FRONT ROW : D. RUSSELL, J. RUSSELL, B. CASSIDY, J. RUDLING (President).

DEBATING CLUB

"Christianity does more harm than good" and "Democracy will eventually destroy itself" have been just two sprung boards for lively and highly entertaining debates. The debating club this year, consisting of twelve enthusiastic members, has been more active than for many years. With Jim Rudling as President, and Geoff Crack as Secretary, members of the club have presented debates, such as "there is a new teenage morality", that students have found both educational and at times even amusing. And at the same time the members are promoting the art of debating and public speaking within the school.

At the end of the second term success was realised by the club when it ably defeated Hobart Matric to take out the inter-Matric debate. At the debate, which was chaired by Jim Rudling, the team, consisting of David Russell, Jennifer Russell and Bernard Cassidy, were highly commended by the adjudicator, Mr. Green, a prominent solicitor in Launceston.

The club is able to look back on a highly successful year.

CAMERA CLUB

For the first time, a Camera Club was formed at Matric this year. The aim of the club was to give students a better idea of picture composition, the basics of the photographic processes and the science of developing and printing photos.

Several lectures were arranged from within the college during the year. Mr. Alex Edwards, an accomplished professional photographer, gave a lecture entitled "Composition of a Balanced Photograph", and this was followed by two lectures from Mr. C. Turner on the subjects of "Micro-photography" and "Techniques in Infrared Photography". However, due to lack of student interest, lectures and activities tailed off toward the end of second term.

CHRISTOPHER TRIPP

SCIENCE SOCIETY

This year, for the first time, the Society conducted elections during July to give first year students the opportunity to become committee members as well as to ensure the smooth continuance of Science Society meetings in 1971. Activities have continued on similar lines to previous Societies in presenting to the students at the College a range of lectures and films which, it was hoped, would stimulate student interest in scientific fields, both within and outside the matriculation syllabus. With this view in mind, subjects that would appeal to a wide cross-section of the students were presented. Meetings held in the Demonstration Room were generally on Wednesdays or Fridays and more frequent in the second term, when weather conditions drove most people indoors.

A quite successful inaugural meeting for the year was attended by approximately fifty students. The Committee members elected were: President, Walter Plewhe; Vice-President, John Ross; Secretary, John Soloduch; Treasurer, David Russell; Committee, Phillip Northeast, Chris Tripp, Mervyn McIntosh, Lyell Dix and Supervising Staff Member, Mr. Denney. Unfortunately the lack of female participation called for a revision of the Science Society constitution. First year members later elected were Graeme Chandler, Max Butler, Dean Lawson and Ian Campbell, (left during 2nd term).

The first lecture for the year was presented by Mr. Farquhar, a university student, who was kindly helping out under the teacher shortage. His symbolic deciphering of statements via "Logic" proved most interesting. The Committee decided upon the topic of "Pollution" as the main theme for term I and a series of lectures covering sections of the issue were held. Mr. Woolhouse gave a broad introduction to the subject, explaining the abnormal contents of pesticides in human milk and various animals. The following week, Mr. Turner confirmed the effects of "Man-made Pollution", by discussing an experiment run by himself and students while still in England. Our first outside lecturer, Mr. D. Steane, gave an interesting account of his work and his experiences with pollution problems, in his lecture entitled "Sand Dune Stabilisation and Conservation". Slides were shown. Further lectures for term I were given by Mr. M. Wadsley (chemist) and Mr. Brown (Mt. Pleasant Laboratories) on "The Need for Energy without Pollution", and "Detection of Pollution in Plants and Animals", respectively. Films were shown regularly each week towards the end of the first term, as orders submitted earlier in the year became fruitful. Thus term I was comparatively more active than previous years.

Similarly, in term II many lectures were presented, on several occasions a lecture and film screening in the same week. Films covered selected topics from astronomy, physics, chemistry, biology and biochemistry as well as others of a general nature. The Committee considered itself most fortunate in obtaining two Winter Lecture Series lecturers, Dr. E. R. Guiler, and Dr. R. L. Wettenhall, as well as Dr. F. Cruickshank, from the University of Tasmania, during their visits to the Launceston district. Both Dr. Guiler and Dr. Wettenhall stated that they would rather not lecture on their Winter Series topics, but concluded by doing just the opposite. Dr. Guiler managed to digress from everyday life at the Zoological Department at the University, to the mating snarls of the Tasmanian Devil, and Dr. Wettenhall from the problems in social sciences to the after-effects disasters had on communities. (Dr. Wettenhall, by the way, gave Science Society members their chance to see a real, live, social scientist.) Dr. Cruickshank engulfed the more physics-minded student in proving that a cricket ball had a wavelength in his lecture "Elementary Wave Mechanics". All three lectures were informal, yet were probably the most absorbing and stimulating presented during the year. Promoting industrial chemistry through diploma course, was Mr. A. McGinn from the Launceston Technical College, thereby giving students an insight to the science courses and diplomas offered by that "other" college. Also during term II, the Society arranged for a visit by Mr. J. Holden, President of the Tasmanian U.F.O. Bureau. This lecture was among the most popular presented, but raised strong feelings from the more rational (?) — thinking students at the meeting. Mr. Woolhouse gave an entertaining account of his experiences while cave-neering. Slides were shown and one vertical cave was truly astounding.

Again in term III, films were shown at the beginning of the term but the only lecture was delivered by Mr. D. Davies, a Senior Demonstrator in physics at the University of Tasmania. His account of "Optical Illusions" made even the dimmest see the light. During most of the last term, the Committee members were compiling the annual Science Society magazine. The articles from the students included a conglomeration of general scientific happenings, and, overall, the magazine was the biggest yet!

The Committee would like to thank all students who supported its meetings and magazine, and also to staff members who helped the Society in varied ways, during the year. Our best wishes are extended to the 1971 Science Society Committee.

JOHN SOLODUCH
Secretary.



SCIENCE SOCIETY

BACK ROW, Left to Right : G. CHANDLER, W. PLEHWE (President), MR. E. DENNEY, J. SOLODUCH, D. LAWSON, M. MCINTOSH, D. RUSSELL, C. TRIPP, M. BUTLER.
FRONT ROW : L. DIX, P. NORTHEAST, J. ROSS.

STUDENTS FOR A DEMOCRATIC SOCIETY

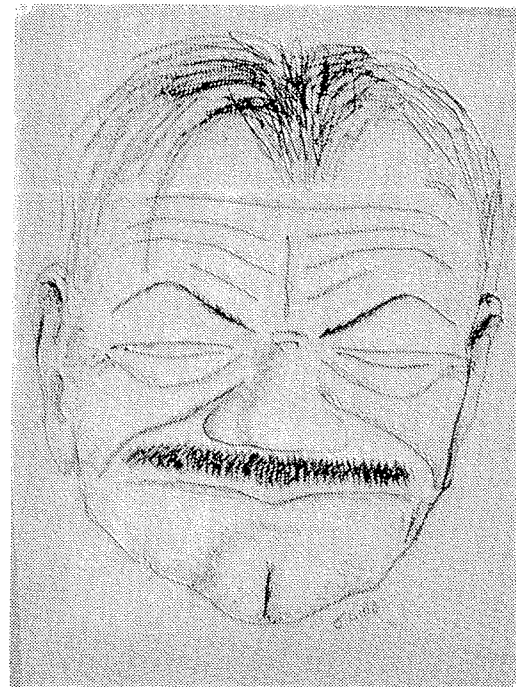
S.D.S. is not, as the inclusion of this report and photograph in the magazine would support, part of the Matric establishment. The main reason for the photo is that we are, admittedly, only human, and as such enjoy having our photograph taken.

S.D.S. is a loose group of students with common ideals. About twenty students held these ideals strongly enough to contribute a nominal membership fee of 20c. (S.D.S. needs no money); however, some of those in the photograph did not do this but are still considered part of the movement, making a total of about 25 members. Some of those who did contribute did not want their photograph taken, in accordance with the basic S.D.S. principle of modesty.

The group has no binding ideology, to the extent that its political position can be judged by stands on various issues S.D.S. is certainly "left".

Because of a common distaste among members for rigid, inflexible administration of society or any group, S.D.S. has no leaders as such. Of course, in practice, someone has to do the organizational work, but these people have not been and should not be considered the body's leaders.

We believe S.D.S. has been very successful in achieving one of our initial and main aims — that of stimulating discussion by students of political affairs. We have done this by inviting speakers to the campus, organizing and participating in demonstrations, and printing and distributing leaflets.



"STUDENTS FOR A DEMOCRATIC SOCIETY"

BACK ROW, Left to Right: R. HOPWOOD, G. CRACK, G. FOSTER, N. WALKEM, S. TULLY, P. NORTHEAST.

FRONT ROW: J. ROSS, G. PILKINGTON, J. RUDLING, A. LYALL, S. HORNE, N. GREEN.



MATRICULATION COLLEGE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

BACK ROW, Left to Right: P. JESSUP, J. WILSON, C. WALTON, R. NIEBUUR, T. PIPFETT, G. SPIERS.

FRONT ROW: P. LANGMAN, J. RUSSELL, D. RUSSELL, T. HARTOG.

MATRICULATION COLLEGE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Can Jesus Christ still be alive after 2000 years?
Can he be relevant to students today?

Early in the year, the M.C.C.F. showed a film taken in Palestine in 1963, entitled, "The way Jesus went". This film followed the steps of Christ from His birth as Saviour, to His death, resurrection and ascension, and ended with the promise of His return as judge. Was Christ a mentally unbalanced liar, who gathered around Him a bunch of deluded followers, tried to teach them a philosophy of love, but was finally killed as a stirrer, a common criminal?

If so, how can the survival of His Book, which so many have attempted to stamp out, be explained? Why did Stephan Bankov, who told our group in May of his experiences as a Christian behind the Iron Curtain, and thousands like him, suffer torture, rather than deny their belief that Jesus Christ is relevant to their situation?

The M.C.C.F. also invited speakers who showed that though the Bible is not a science textbook, it is never contradicted by true science, and it can always be trusted. Many times the great scientists of the day have declared the Bible to be false, but time has proved the reverse. For example, the astronomer Kepler boasted to the world that he could count the stars. Jeremiah of the Old Testament, however, had compared their number to the grains of sand at the sea — they could not be counted. Who was right? The development of the telescope answered the question.

Discussions occupied a prominent position in our programme, and the topics included the relevance of Christianity in the race situation, the problem of war, the reason for suffering, and our purpose in life. Is there a solution to these problems apart from Christ?

Because we believe Christ is relevant today to old and young, we want to tell others about Him. In August, the M.C.C.F. visited 3 Launceston Old Peoples' homes to tell them what Christ meant to us, and during third term, we were invited to take I.S.C.F. meetings at Riverside and Queechy High Schools.

Such visitors as Roelf Vos, several university students, the secretary of the Bible Society and young people from the Missionary Training College have shown us the relevance of Christ not only in primitive communities, but also in today's situation, in every part of life. They told of what Christ meant to them. He had given them a purpose in life. What does He mean to you?

JENNIFER RUSSELL
Secretary

HOW DID WE GET HERE?

A question asked by Grant Millington and asked by an increasing number of people is "How did we get here?" There are three main theories which answer this question.

Firstly, the study of unidentified flying objects (Ufology), and their appearance throughout history led to the theory that alien people set upon the earth several of their kind to start the development of a Super Race. Some of this alien race return periodically to check on our progress. Although credible, this theory assumes that our earth was in existence before the alien race came. By this theory then, the earth must have formed by accident, since there was no known Creator.

Secondly, the study of life forms by Charles Darwin led to his theory on the Evolution of Life. However, although the evolution of lesser life-forms can be proved, it is virtually impossible to prove the continuous evolution of man.

Thirdly, we are told in the Bible, that men were created by God. We should consider the fact that should we disbelieve someone, then we treat the person as a liar. To disbelieve a scientist would usually mean that we believe that the scientist drew the wrong conclusion from his results. If we did not believe Moses, could we really call him a liar? God told Moses all that which Moses wrote in Genesis. If Moses was truthful, but we still disbelieved what Moses wrote, then we would be calling God a liar! Could God, the supreme being tell lies?

Obviously, if we are to accept the existence of God, as the supreme being, then we must accept that He would always be truthful. Similarly, we must accept the truth of Moses' writings, on the grounds that what we read in Genesis then, is truth. If we expanded this argument, we could say that similarly, that which we read in the Bible as a whole, is Truth.

The account of the creation must be believed, because it is God's word, and God can be believed at all times.

Admittedly, God may have simplified the story of our creation, since he was talking to ignorant people. However, no matter how simplified the story became, it would always contain an essence of truth.

We can therefore sincerely believe in the creation of man, for we are told this by God, whom we can believe at all times.

Seen under this light, it is obvious why we cannot accept that we evolved from primitive life forms or that we were planted on this earth by aliens — if this had occurred, we would have been told this, and not told of our creation.

Some people will say "I cannot believe the creation, but I can believe the remainder of the Bible". An obvious answer to this statement is simply this: "the 'remainder' of the Bible is God's word, even if it is spoken by many different people. To deliver His messages to man, God would choose only reliable people to teach his messages. This 'remainder' of the Bible, is just as truthful as the creation". That is, we must believe the whole Bible, not just sections of the Bible. To doubt the accuracy or truth of one section, e.g., Creation, is to doubt the accuracy or truth of the Bible as a whole.

To believe God at all times is to believe the whole Bible, including the creation.

WORDS

"ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL . . ."

Her face was not beautiful in the conventional sense, but was marked with an intensity of expression which rendered it strangely moving. It was gaunt, thin face, finely-chiselled and framed by a mass of dark, flowing hair. And yet, it was her eyes that held that mysterious power of compulsion, and which, no doubt, forced me, as I was wandering along the river-bank, to stop and look up. They were dark, almost of ebony, and animated by a liquid lustre — fascinating in their shimmering luminosity. She was sitting framed in the window of an upper storey of one of the numerous tenement-houses lining the shore, and, which, loomed grey and ominous against the skyline, form part of the melancholy devastation of this area. Her gaze was directed over the bleak edifices of the city monuments to human transience, to the shafts of sunlight filtering through the veil of mist, and catching the ripples of the river in flashes of gold. It was a face haunted by echoes from the past — echoes which ferried her thoughts to some intangible realm of fantasy, of myriad clouds and stars, of sylvan mysticism of centuries of dance, poetry, joy and suffering.

The town-clock struck nine through the silence of the fog. I turned the corner towards the smoking factories of the centre of the city . . .

The town-clock struck four. The mist had lifted. I was once again retracing my steps to the shoreline, but was now gripped by terror and a strange presentiment of destruction. The cause was soon made known. From afar, I saw billowing smoke and heard frantic cries. I knew instinctively from where it was coming. I was running, running and on turning the corner, was confronted by the anticipated scene — the crackling tongues of fire entwining the blackened scaffolding and flickering up the walls of the remaining structure. The blanket of smoke, the battling firemen, and the waiting ambulances. Once again, I looked up, and felt my heart tighten and my voice choke in my throat. She was still there, in the same position, but her eyes seemed dulled by a hazy film and her gaze introverted, screaming wildly. I ran to the group of firemen, pointing desperately to the window. A rescue party rushed into the building amid the clouds of smoke, but I turned away, unable to look. After what seemed an interminable delay, the group re-appeared, bearing the stretcher which was laid beside the ambulance. Gazing down on the face, so immobile and tragically serene, I knew the dreadful truth, but was unable to comprehend. Why hadn't she run to safety? Why had she stayed to face certain death? The light from the flames flickered over the fine features of her face — there was no hint of pain or suffering, and in the obscurity, I even imagined a shadow of proud defiance.

Then my eyes fell on her limbs, which were uncovered by the blanket, I saw and understood and turned away in horror. Iron callipers.

BARBARA JONES

EYES

Sills of red
And panes of blue,
Washed by tears
Of a silver hue;
Laced by dark,
Curved, thoughtful canopies;
Observing all life's
Joys and melodies:
Almond-shaped
And time defying,
Seraphic at birth,
Unblemished at dying.

QUENTIN MACLAINE

THE PRICE OF FREEDOM

Today an uncanny stillness lay over the bushland. Few animals were to be seen attending to their usual private business. No wombat grubbed for food around the tree roots; no echidnas shuffled unconcernedly through the dry leaves; the kangaroos did not venture into the sunny clearings to graze, preferring to remain quiet in the friendly shade of the tall gums. Even the customary cheerful exclamation of the raucous parakeets, congregating high in the dancing tree-tops were muted. Something strange was afoot.

The young chestnut stallion and his herd were not oblivious to the subtle changes in their environment. The horses left the shelter of the trees to graze in the fertile valley plain, as they were wont to do of a morning, but the mares, particularly older ones, were curiously on edge, and the stallion frequently flung up his head from the sweet pasture to cast a searching gaze around him, yet without knowing why. The springtime sunshine was warm on his glossy golden coat, and it began to lull him into a sense of security. It seemed strange to feel this nameless fear, here in the valley he had claimed for himself, here where the grass was good and abundant, and the clear stream rushed and gurgled in spring spare. He was young and strong; what had he to fear?

Suddenly one of the lead mares gave a warning nicker. Head after head was abruptly raised from the pasture. Among the trees at the edge of the clearing, a strange being sat upon what appeared to the stallion as an ordinary horse; beside him was another strange smaller animal. It was the chestnut stallions first glimpse of Man. At a foreign noise from the figure on the horse, the smaller animal sprang forward, barking menacingly.

The horses wheeled in unison and plunged off down the valley as one body. For a moment the stallion remained fixed, staring at the unaccustomed threat to his herd. Even as he gazed, the man's horse sprang into the clearing, followed by a number of similar figures. Terror seized the stallion, and he broke into a mad, thundering gallop after the rest of his herd.

Now the horses had ample ground for fear. The stockmen were behind them, driving them fast with coarse shouts and the cracking of many whips. On either side of the fleeing mob raced seasonal cattle dogs, harrying and checking the horses, allowing none to slip away into the surrounding brush. Blinded by terror, the brumbies instinctively followed the course of the creek that wound down the narrowing valley, galloping wherever possible, but forced to reduce their pace to a frenzied trot where boulders and fallen branches made the going uneven. Occasionally a mare and foal would drop behind, unable to withstand the mad pace or perhaps from injury; such animals were quickly roped by the pursuing men. But the majority of the horses blundered on, hooves drumming the ground, muscles straining under supple skin.

The chestnut stallion was near the front of the mob now. The common panic was running through him like a fire, coursing through his veins in place of blood, pounding in his chest where his fine young heart ought to have been. Tiredness passed over him in waves. His breath rasped horribly in his parched throat. His legs sneaked out in a purely mechanical action, he had lost conscious control of them long ago. His bright chestnut coat bore dark streaks of sweat, and he longed for respite. Only his great fear goaded him on, faster, even faster.

The stallion raised his head and struggled to see where he was through the tired haze that blurred his vision. For the first time, he noticed that he and his mares were racing alongside a strange structure; little did he know that it was the wing of the stockade that had been built to trap the brumbies. Nevertheless, the sight of the fence struck further terror to his heart, and he unconsciously lengthened his stride, until he was now racing with the leaders of the mob.

Without warning the mares in front slackened their pace, but the stallion did not see the fence in front of him until it was too late. Dim memories of leaping obstacles for sheer joy during his colthood days manifested themselves, and with ears pricked and muscles rippling under a shiny skin, he gauged the distance and adjusted his pace as he sped towards

the high fence. Forelegs folded into his chest, his body rose in a great leap, propelled skywards by the steel muscles of his hindquarters. It was a prodigious leap; the next moment, the golden stallion was speeding through the quiet bush beyond the stockade.

A great stir ran through the cordon of men behind the brumbies; never had they seen such a thing happen. Furthermore the great beauty of the stallion had not gone unnoticed, and several men in particular had determined to claim him for their own. These men now called their dogs and, leaving three fellows to deal with the brumbies, set off in hot pursuit of the massive young stallion.

The chestnut stallion alone among the friendly trees, slackened his pace to a walk. He raised his head to stare nervously behind him, ears flickering uncertainly, but all was quiet. As the deep pounding of his heart lessened, so his terror subsided. He began to climb up a heavily timbered hillside, weaving his way cautiously between the smooth trunks, feet brushing through a dense carpet of ferns.

His feeling of safety was not to last. The hair of his coat began to prickle with an unrecognised fear, and his backward glances became more frequent. At last he saw the men with their dogs, steadily tracking him up the hillside. With a startled snort, the stallion broke into a gallop, crashing over broken boughs and hidden boulders in a desperate attempt to escape. The men spurred their mounts to action.

For the second time today, the stallion was forced to flee for his life, and he was tired, deeply, aching exhausted. Mountain grass, however good, cannot produce staying power equal to that derived from domestic fodder, and as the afternoon sun sank towards the western horizon, the strong, well-fed stockhorses gained steadily on their wild brother. Tired muscles straining the terrified stallion fought to regain his lead, but was doomed to certain failure. His tired legs stumbled badly over the harsh ground and with his vision blurred by exhaustion, he was unable to avoid bumping against the closely-packed trees. Sweat streamed from his darkened coat, and his nostrils flamed in an attempt to get the precious air into his labouring lungs. Suddenly he spied a break in the trees, and he raced forward. The men behind him saw the clearing too, saw the edge of the cliff and the boulders barring the stallion's escape, and silently rejoiced.

The stallion perceived that he was trapped. He propped jerkily at the edge of the cliff, and swung around to face his pursuers. The men came on at a steady pace now, sure of success. One of them whirled a lasso lazily above his head. The last shafts of afternoon sunlight fell upon the horse as he stood there, head raised in defiance, enjoying his last few moments of freedom.

The heavy rope snaked out, but even as it did so, the stallion turned abruptly back to the edge of the cliff. For a moment he paused in the golden, glittering glory of youth, and then he sprang launching himself from the cliff in a fatal leap. The last glimpse the men caught of him was the picture of a proud, free stallion, gleaming as he hurtled through the air.

With incredulous curses the men rode to the cliff face and stared down dazedly, but it was already too dark to be able to distinguish anything in the deep ravine. Deeply awed, and not a little rueful, the men turned their horses from the cliff, and began the long journey back to camp.

MARGARET TUMECY

NIGHT OF THE LEMON BLACKNESS

The night was black with colour;
A chariot moon winged round Pegasus in the heavens;
The shot sea yellowed green with mystery
As Neptune leapt up silver stairs to the stars;
Echoes of antipodian loneliness
Tilted Libra's scales uneasily,
And the earth fell sleepily, emptily, skyward.
Lullay, the world asleep is,
Princes, kings, entwined covers.

QUENTIN MACLAINE

CHILD FORGOTTEN

A hand groped
for a hold into nothingness,
A voice echoed
off the cliff-towers of oblivion,
An eye peered
to glimpse a shadow in the dusk,
An ear strained
to hear the strident silence,
A body breathed
its last breathless sigh.

GAY PILKINGTON

OATH OF APOLLO

The newly-risen sun blazed in a sapphire sky, flooding the tawny cliffs with light. At their foot, in the whitewashed town, there was bustling activity in the square, for it was the sixth of the month, and market day. Around the colonnades, Greek traders discussed pirates and world markets, townfolk opened the shutters on their trading booths, spreading thin netting over their goods, and small, swarthy Celibiterian peasants unloaded bulging panniers from their donkeys, spilling beans, onions and garlic on the sun-baked stone.

Yet, early risers as these were, there were some earlier ones. High on the crag, above the grey-green olive groves, on the very edge of the russet cliff, antlike figures toiled, and spider's web scaffolding stood etched against the sky.

If the townsfolk noticed them, they did not mention it. The Romans were masters of the world, but as to who was master of the Romans, Caesar or Pompey . . . The toiling figures were Pompey's men, labouring hard to build a fortress before Caesar's chasing legions marched back from Southern Spain. When that happened, the town would be under siege, the market would be closed, and there would be no more money — but no one thought much about such things.

Into the chattering, lively crowd pushed a litter, with slaves in stained white tunics holding high the battered carriage, shoving the country folk aside, and cleaving a path to the Temple of Apollo. An angry shout greeted the arrival of the litter on the polished marble platform. Waving the palmbranch symbol of his office, a robed priest ordered away the bearers as though scattering hens. In harsh Spanish Greek, he asked "Who d'you think you are? Don't you know the Temple's forbid to strangers? Take your rich lady home again!" From his perch on the litter's steps, a grey haired slave answered him. "Surely the Temple's free to sick people? You don't want a dead man on your conscience, just because he wasn't born in this shanty town, do you?" His voice had the precision of a Greek of Greece, a rich man's slave.

The priest leant against a fluted marble column sizing up the situation. If he forbade the man the temple, it could get him into strife with the authorities. Only men of distinction had Greek slaves from Greece itself.

"I'll call the Sacristan", he said grudgingly. He hurried away, his fringed robes fluttering.

A thin hand appeared from between the litter curtains. "Stay inside!" hissed the elderly slave. "Where? Where are we?" answered a weak voice in an unmistakable Roman drawl. The Greek replied, "Tarregona. You've been asleep." Polybius, Sacristan of Apollo, and Physician of the College of Rhodes, appeared from the gold and white sanctuary, propelling his portly figure like a scurrying rabbit, which, with his buck teeth and wispy beard, he rather resembled. "Sorry to keep you," he yelled cheerfully "We'll have you fixed up in a jiffy." "For the dear Gods' sakes, don't shout so!" snapped the Greek slave. "Sorry" said Polybius. Addressing the litter in his best bedside voice, he inquired, "Can you walk?" "No," said the grey haired slave. "Yes," retorted a weak decisive voice from the depths of the litter. It shook, as if someone were attempting to rise. "Take the litter inside," ordered Polybius, gesturing towards the sanctuary. He was used to difficult patients. "Mind the door — it's wedged."

Once inside the dim room, with the statue of Apollo, painted in subdued colours, at one end, and the consulting couch, upholstered in red leather, at the other, the master of the litter was helped out. He was a small youth, tumbled fair hair untidily framing a thin feverish face. Polybius helped

him onto the couch, and arranged a cushion for him to sit upright. "Had any breakfast?" he inquired, passing the youth a plate of fruit. Looking anxiously at his retinue, the Roman answered "No, thank you, I had something on the way." "I'll arrange for your slaves to eat," reassured Polybius, intercepting the Roman's glance.

The litter bearers filed out, the Greek casting a final worried look at his master. Polybius made a quick examination, and decided that it was no more than a nasty fever, not dangerous unless neglected. He brought out his writing set, and drew up a prescription. The Roman asked "Can I get word to my uncle? — he's the commander at the fort. I should have done it before now — but you know how it is when you're travelling. You're not able to send or receive messages." "Your uncle? Would that be Afranius?" inquired Polybius deferentially. The nephew of the occupying army's general was a good catch as a patient.

To Polybius' immense surprise, the Roman burst out laughing. "Afranius! Do me a favour — give me your name, and I'll recommend you to all my pals, if you can come up with a joke like that". For the life of him, Polybius could see nothing funny in his words. The sight of his face set the Roman chuckling again. "Afranius! Why, that's like asking Hannibal to marry Mother Rome! Surely, you know my uncle, Caesar? What's wrong?"

Polybius groped for his medicinal wine, and took a swig of it. He answered "If you'd arrived a month earlier, I could have helped you. But as it is — well, there was a night attack. Pompey's men hold the Cliff of Tarragona. I am very sorry." The youth's face crumpled. He swallowed, obviously trying to keep his feelings in check. "I think I had better call in my slaves" he said softly. "They may not have said much — yet." He stared through the open doorway, out to the crag with its human anthill at the top, from which at any minute a troop of cavalry might ride, intent on acquiring the hostage more valuable by far than any other. Polybius tried hard not to look at him. Already, the town must be seething with rumour. He obviously ought to inform the Roman garrison, but the man was sick, and in inexperienced hands He knew there was no doctor at the fort. Polybius too gazed through the doorway, not at the fort, but at the market. The night attack had begun with a bombardment, catapulted rocks shot from a great distance. One had landed on a house across the square, caving in the roof and killing a pregnant woman. He looked at the broken-backed ruin. When the other Romans came back, there would be more bombardments, more dead, there would be fire, and once again his sanctuary would be packed with mangled wounded.

"Would you excuse me a minute?" asked Polybius. The Roman looked up, his face the face of a betrayed man. Polybius smiled what he hoped was a reassuring smile, and slipped out of the door, nearly falling over the muddy litter. Out in the shadow of the columned porch, he spotted his assistant priest chatting to two traders, pointing to the litter. In as natural a voice as possible, he ordered the priest to see to the prescription, then escorted the traders off the Temple steps, evading their questions, muttering half-truths into his skimpy beard. When he returned, the Roman was busy writing. The Greek slave and the litter bearers were lined up against the wall. In a voice still so childish, the words were almost laughable, he said "I'm writing my will". "Polybius looked at him, then asked quietly, "How old are you?". The youth answered "Eighteen", in a tone of voice which took two years off his age. Polybius nodded, then said, "Why the will? You wouldn't be killed, surely?"

Avoiding Polybius' amused stare, the Roman muttered, "I just couldn't let them keep me prisoner-not as a pawn or a hostage. I know my uncle Gaius wouldn't let them keep me prisoner. His voice betrayed absolute hero-worship. Polybius shuddered, knowing the Roman code of honour. Even if he said "Don't do it" he knew the lad would take no notice. He was at the right age to be fanatical enough to take his own life. Yet, he did not look like a fanatic. The Roman spoke again. "You see, they may not want me for a prisoner. I think Afranius would do anything to spite my uncle." Polybius thought of the Romans on the crag. He had treated some for wounds. One had been talking about his general's favourite little daughter. Afranius could love one child and

yet butcher another. It seemed crazy. With a sudden insight, he realised that whether you were for Caesar or for Pompey up on the crag, down in the town it didn't matter. There were only people in the town, not partisans.

This war was for Romans only. He looked at the youth again, professionally. "I should say, that if you wait till night-fall, the fever will break. Then you can travel by the coast road to Saguntum, and I'll write a letter to your uncle telling him what drugs and diet you need, and why. He can give it to his doctor." The Roman looked sharply at him through wide blue eyes. "You didn't give the alarm. Why?" Polybius ignored the query and counted the litter bearers. "You're a slave short. Wolf get him?" "Struck by lightning," replied the Roman. Remembering his former question, he asked again. "Why didn't you give me up? You could have made a packet of money out of me. You still can." Looking up from his prescription, Polybius gave a toothy grin. "You don't think I'd waste my doctoring, do you? It's the Hippocratic Oath, the Oath of Apollo — "A doctor is responsible for the life of his patient". As far as I'm concerned, war's a disease, and you're not going to catch it.

At sunset that evening, Polybius escorted the litter out of the town's side gate. The walls were never guarded on market days. He watched the white clad slaves swaying down the rusty red road. At the back of his mind, he knew that he had let the Roman go, out of pure pity. But no man would accept pity as a reason by itself for clemency, not a proud Roman, anyway. Polybius scratched his beard, and remembered that as a young man, Alexander the Great's slave had been struck by lightning. "A good job I didn't tell him that" he muttered "He'd have taken it as a sign he was a second Alexander — and we've enough folk like that already". He glanced up at the cliffs where Romans still toiled by torchlight. He laughed, and as if they could hear him, he yelled "Keep your war — it's none of my business!"

PENNY HUGHES



GRANT MILLINGTON

THE MYSTERIES OF STONEHENGE

Stonehenge is found near Amesbury in Wiltshire. It is probably about 4,000 years old, built by the Stone Age people. It is made up of an outer circle and an inner circle. The outer circle has some upright stones which are called 'sarsens' while the inner circle is made up of Bluestone. The stones that lie on top of the uprights on the outer circle are called lintels, and one of the complete arches, two uprights and a lintel, is called a 'trilithon'.

One of the commonly asked questions is, how did the stones get to Stonehenge? There are legends which say that giants carried them from Africa to Ireland and from there they were spirited to Salisbury Plain by either the Devil or Merlin the Magician. The Devil story tells that on the way one of the stones was dropped into the River Avon and in actual fact, there is a stone in the River near Bulford which could have been bound for Stonehenge.

How were the stones split and moved? Well, the 'sarsens' which are found in the Marlborough and Newbury areas must have been cut into large blocks somehow. There were no metal tools so perhaps it was done by a line of men hurling stone mauls at the rock along a channel chipped into the rock. Some of the lengths weighed as much as 40 tons and had to be moved 40 miles to Stonehenge. There are two ways that it could have been done; one by means of a sledge made from a tree fork and hauled by scores of men, or, rolled along on sets of tree trunks used as runners.

The Bluestones, however, had to be moved 180 miles to Stonehenge as they are only found in the Prescelly Mountains in Pembrokeshire. The journey was probably made by land and by water; down the Severn and into the Avon at Bristol by raft and across the land by means of the rollers and sledges.

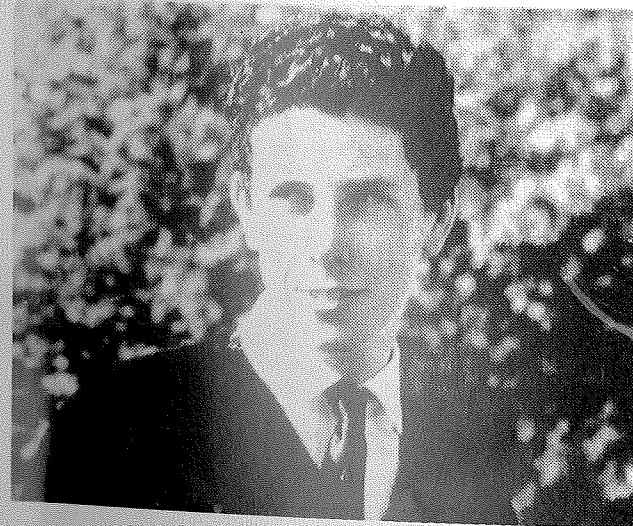
When stones arrived at Stonehenge, masons set to work with flint axes and hammer stones to shape the stones while labourers hollowed out the foundations.

The raising of the stones caused quite a problem for the archaeologists, but it is thought that 'sarsens' were erected by means of sloping one edge of the foundation holes and tipping the stones in, and then pulling them upright by means of high wooden posts in the shape of a 'V' held with ropes. A sling was fastened to it and around the rock and about 180 men pulled it into place.

The lintel stone was an even bigger problem but it is thought that a mound was built up around the two 'sarsens' with one side packed down hard into a ramp. The lintel was then hauled up the ramp by about 100 men and slipped into place to form the 'trilithon'. The underside of the lintel has grooves in it which fit on to the top of the 'sarsens' to hold it securely.

Stonehenge was probably built as a temple and even up to this day a service is held in Stonehenge for the Druids on Midsummer day when the sun is high in the sky and shines down on the stones.

Stonehenge is full of mysteries and no one knows or ever will know how and why it came to be there. Ideas have been brought up and they satisfy some people but no one knows the truth.



THE LEISEGANG REACTION

Grant won the highest award in the Tasmanian Science Talent Search 1970, the Electrolytic Zinc Co. bursary of \$100, with a complete project on the Leisegang Reaction.

Below is a summary, and the details of one simple experiment.

In 1896, the German scientist R. E. Leisegang placed a thin layer of gelatin gel containing potassium chromate in a glass dish. He then placed a crystal of silver nitrate in the centre of the gel. Within a few days a pattern of concentric rings had grown outward from the centre.

This experiment can be carried out quite successfully using a gelatin gel made by dissolving 3g unsweetened gelatin in 96.6g water at 140°F. Add 0.4g Potassium Chromate to the mixture, and pour into a shallow layer in a petri dish. Dissolve 0.25g Silver Nitrate in 1ml water. Place one drop of this solution in the centre of the solid gel.

Rings will start forming within minutes, but the reaction will take several weeks to complete. The rings are composed of Silver Chromate. Usually, the rings are spaced logarithmically, i.e., the distance between the rings increases with distance from the centre. When the number of each ring in the pattern is plotted against the logarithm of the distance of that ring from the centre, a straight line graph usually results.

Leisegang rings and bands occur naturally in rocks, the ocelli of some bird feathers and butterfly wings, and bacterial colonies. Stalactites may also exhibit Leisegang band and ring structures.

Many salts will react in gels to form periodic ring or band structures. Most reactions are simple. The reaction described above is perhaps the most successful. The reason for the periodic structures is not fully understood, but investigation into the phenomenon is fascinating. Why not try it?

UNE SEULE BLESSURE

Quand on parle à la justice,
Au sujet de l'amour,
On ne peut s'attendre qu'à
Une réponse blessant le cœur.

QUENTIN MACLAINE

AGAIN

Glazed and reddened eyes stared blankly
through the grimy cobwebbed skylight,
Grey roofs stretching on forever
like a hazy seascape,
Dirty smoke-encrusted chimney-stacks belching forth
their first stubborn wastes into the damp air,
Lazy wisps of grey mist rising from the river,
The lonely moanings of the foghorns from the tugs
under the grey stone bridge,
The clatter of the dustbins on the cobbles far below,
The crisp clip of the old horses' hooves,
the milk cart winds it's never-ending way, . . .
As the watery winter sun
rises reluctantly from the grey gloom,
Morning breaks.

GAY PILKINGTON



COLLEGE CHOIR

BACK ROW, Left to Right : G. SAUNDERS, R. TEMPLETON, Q. MACLAINE, C. WALTON, T. LOCKHART, M. PRYOR, H. LINTNER.
 THIRD ROW : T. HARTOG, H. VIROEZE, N. COCKER, C. SHAW, V. BULLOCK, R. NIEBUUR.
 SECOND ROW : A. GOSS, J. RUSSELL, C. WRIGHT, C. HAMPTON, E. WILSON, G. CASSIDY, J. BURGESS, R. GILL, L. TERRY, K. AUSTEN.
 FRONT ROW : R. WINGROVE, L. HAY, H. FORD, J. YOUNGER, MR. E. C. WESLEY, G. SPIERS, C. WELSH, D. BADCOCK.

MUSIC IN THE COLLEGE

The music in the college this year has flourished due to the untiring efforts of our two music teachers, Mr. Wesley and Mrs. Woolhouse. The school orchestra, conducted by Mrs. Woolhouse, has been very active and was the proud winner of the only two instrumental sections in the Launceston Competitions. Congratulations to the clarinetist, Andrew McWhirter, for winning the A.B.C. Instrumental Scholarship in these competitions and to the woodwind trio, who had great success in the Devonport Eisteddfods. Nearly all the members of the orchestra are in the Northern Tasmanian Youth Orchestra who recently gave a most successful concert.

The choir, under the able direction of Mr. Wesley, won the group work and came second in the Championship in the Launceston Competitions. The mixed choir has been the best for several years.

A.M.E.B. exams were successfully passed by Stephen Elton, Valerie Clarke, Jennifer Lambert, Catherine Shaw, Nicholas Walkem, Russell Finch, Matthew Tyson and Jennifer Younger.

Lunch time activities included the recorder group and classical and folk guitar group. Two of the guitarists, Jennifer Younger and Elizabeth Wilson, were winners of a talent quest, the prize being a trip to Melbourne. Three able pianists, Stephen Elton, Catherine Shaw and Jennifer Younger, won eight sections altogether in the Launceston Competitions, including the Junior Championship, which was won by Catherine Shaw.

The new assemblies have presented a wide range of music, from Schubert's "Shepherd on the Rocks", to Jimi Hendrix, plus a number of individual artists, such as Valerie Pennefather and Jillian Woolhouse, throughout the year.



COLLEGE INSTRUMENTALISTS

BACK ROW, Left to Right : MRS. M. WOOLHOUSE, R. CAMPBELL, M. HOGAN, G. CHANDLER, C. WALTON, P. WARREN, S. ELTON, A. McWHIRTER, J. SAXON.
 MIDDLE ROW : J. GOFTON, J. RUSSELL, L. HAY, E. HOGAN, E. WILSON, J. YOUNGER.
 FRONT ROW : L. ROGERS, A. AALDERS, M. TYSON, P. LANGMAN, G. JARMAN.

COLLEGE AWARDS, 1970

CAPTAINS OF TEAMS :

Cricket : P. Suitor
 Softball : K. Filgate
 Football : P. Suitor & A. Zayons.
 Women's Hockey : J. Holmes
 Men's Hockey : S. Kuncio
 Basketball : J. Mayhead
 Soccer : B. Shepherd

CHAMPIONS :

Tennis : D. Wyatt
 Badminton : J. Gibb
 Table-Tennis : P. Wyatt
 Squash : J. Cummins

BOYS

R. Hughes
 T. Krushka
 B. Andrews
 M. Pryor

SERVICE AWARDS :

Presidents, S.R.C. : Hazel Beaumont and Peter Patmore
 Secretary, S.R.C. : Kay Filgate
 Treasurer, S.R.C. : Graeme Chandler
 President, Science Society : Walter Plehwe
 Editor, Magazine : Vicki Wagner
 President, Charity and Entertainment Committees : Rod Beaumont
 President, M.C.C.F. : David Russell

BLUES AWARDS :

Girls' Hockey : R. Beattie
 Athletics : J. Shier
 Weight Lifting : N. Martin



Winners of Australian Blazers, ROSEMARY BEATTIE (Hockey) and MICHAEL NORMAN (Cricket).

SPORT



STATE REPRESENTATIVES

BACK ROW, Left to Right: J. SHIER (Athletics), P. GRAY (Cricket), T. OOSTERLOO (Volleyball), M. NORMAN (Cricket).
FRONT ROW: Z. ALEXANDER (Hockey), R. BEATTIE (Hockey), J. GIBB (Badminton), J. LANGMAN (Hockey).
ABSENT: G. TUCK (Football), T. BRAIN (Football).

SPORTING ACHIEVEMENTS

HOCKEY:

Launceston Matriculation College was once again well represented in the State under-18 hockey team by Rosemary Beattie, Zanette Alexander and Jo Langman. Rosemary also gained selection in the Australian under-18 side, which recognises her as Australia's best under-18 wing.

ATHLETICS:

John Schier our junior athletic road champion won a bronze medal in the 1500 metres steeplechase next March. He will go to Adelaide where he will start as favourite for the national titles.

VOLLEYBALL:

Theo Osterloo gained a state blazer in the junior volleyball team.

TENNIS:

In Melbourne early this year, Dallas Wyatt won the under-18 Doubles in the Ringwood Tournament, and in September she won the Pardey Shield in the under-19 singles in Launceston.

FOOTBALL:

Last but not least, perhaps the most popular sport of all, football. In the "B" grade Amateur Football Association, the trophy for best and fairest went to Peter McLeod, with Peter Suitor in third place.
The college was represented in State senior amateur football by Barry Brain, in the under-16 section by Gavin Tuck.



TABLE TENNIS AND ARCHERY

BACK ROW, Left to Right: MISS S. SEAGER, P. GREAVES, T. PICKETT, G. MALLINSON, L. KULINSKI, M. FRITH (Capt.), M. LARNER, S. MASON, D. BADCOCK.
FRONT ROW: G. BAIRD (Capt.), A. GOSS, J. BIRD, H. LEAMAN, MRS. E. GREY.

GIRLS' TABLE TENNIS

A tournament during the lunch hours was conducted earlier this year to decide the team to play against Hobart. This year's team consisted of Genette Baird, Helen Lehman, Annette Goss and Jenny Bird, although the winner and runner up of the tournament did not come from these players. It was a pity that our two best players were members of the Hockey team which could not afford to lose them, so they could not join the Table Tennis Team.

Congratulations to Dallas Wyatt and Sandra Cherry, our Hockey and Table Tennis stars. Despite this, our team was stronger than last year's, but our few weeks of practice did not provide much opposition for the much-experienced Hobart team, which had competed in regular roster matches. However, some of the games were closer than the final scores indicated, even though we failed to actually win a game.

ARCHERY

Interest in archery was not as good as expected, and our teams consisted of only three girls and three boys. As a new target was supplied, plenty of practice was obtainable. For the second year running, both our teams soundly defeated Hobart Matric.

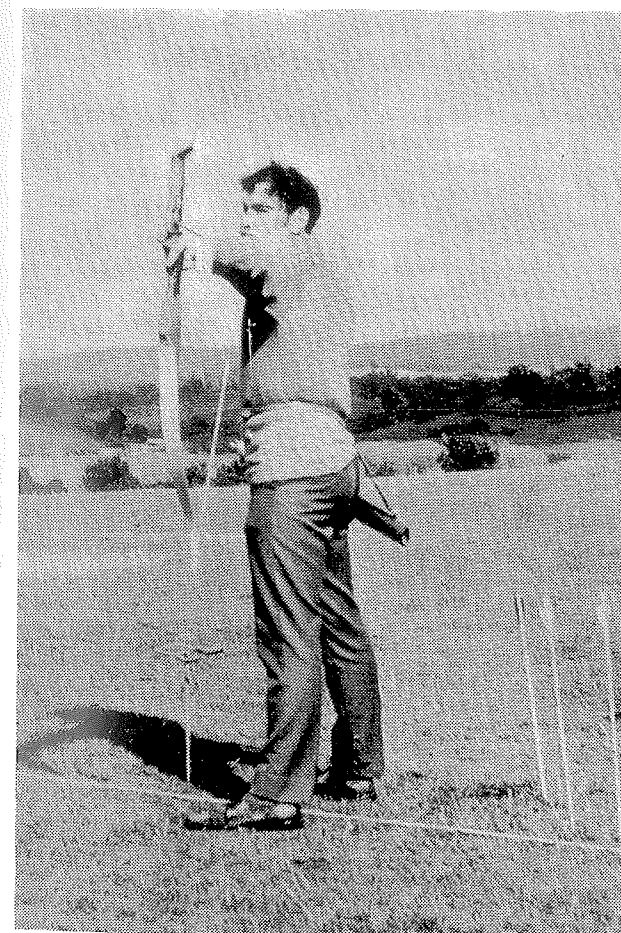
Leading scorers were Murray Frith and Diana Badcock, Diana's score being greater than the Hobart girls' team's combined score.

BOYS:—

Murray Frith (Captain)	728
Les Kulinski	466
Greg Mallinson	255
L.M.C. 1449	H.M.C. 895

GIRLS:—

Diana Badcock	253
Sally Mason	151
Marilyn Larnier	97
L.M.C. 501	H.M.C. 229



MURRAY FRITH, Captain, Archery Team

GIRLS' SQUASH

This year saw the Northern Matric Squash team of Judy Cummins, Denise Campbell, Maree Blackburn and Patsy Munn, surprisingly defeat the Southerners by a narrow margin of 2 rubbers 5 games to 2 rubbers 4 games.

The early organisation of a squash tournament to select suitable players and many practice matches helped to determine the outcome of the match, even though the Southern girls played regularly in a school pennant which would have appeared to put our less experienced team at a disadvantage.

Patsy Munn, playing much improved squash, had a decisive win over her opponent, defeating her two games to love.

Maree Blackburn was unable to cope with her opponent's style of play in the first game but made a remarkable recovery in the second game to win it 10 - 9. With the game scores one all, Maree was unable to settle down in the third game and lost it 9 - 5.

Denise Campbell, not playing to form and unable to return her opponent's good service, lost the match two games to love.

The match between Anne Bowden and Judy Cummins decided the outcome of the game, because, at that stage, Hobart Matric was leading by one game, Judy managed to win the game well, 2 games to nil, thus allowing Launceston to win overall by the narrow margin of one game.

BADMINTON

The Hobart Men's Badminton team easily defeated the weaker and less experienced Launceston team. The Launceston team consisted of N. Wray, B. Marshall, T. Campbell and M. Reynolds. All players performed to the best of their ability but could not match the class of their older, more experienced opponents.

Good entries were received for the Annual Tournament which was conducted over a series of lunch hours. The final was won by Tony Krushka, who defeated Nick Wray, 2 sets to 1.



BOYS' SQUASH

BACK ROW, Left to Right : P. BOND, J. SOLODUCH, N. GRANT, D. HAMLETT.

BOYS' BADMINTON

BACK ROW, Left to Right : B. MARSHALL, T. CAMPBELL, N. WRAY, M. REYNOLDS.

GIRLS' SQUASH

FRONT ROW, Left to Right : P. MUNN, M. BLACKBURN, D. CAMPBELL, J. CUMMINS (Capt.).

GIRLS' BADMINTON

FRONT ROW, Left to Right : R. CAIRNS, J. GIBB (Capt), G. PILKINGTON, P. STOTT.

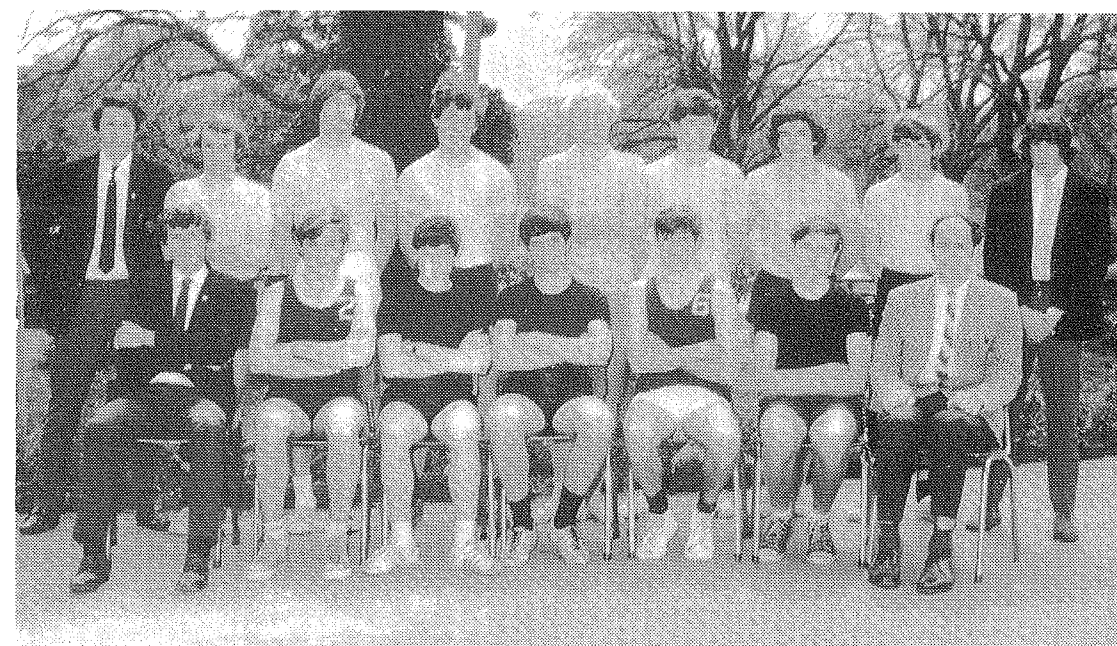
BOYS' SQUASH

This year it was Hobart's turn to visit us for the annual Summer sports carnival. The boys' squash team was Peter Bond, John Soloduch, Nick Grant and David Hamlett (Captain). The team was not overfilled with confidence after reading reports on the performance of previous squash teams, Launceston Matric having never won. This year proved to be no exception.

The team was soundly defeated 4 rubbers to nil, when a more experienced Hobart team gave the local team a real lesson on how the game should be played.

Although all members of our team played good and consistent games by our standards, they had no answer to the fast and match-hardened Hobart team, who had an excellent command of most of the court shots. The Hobart team's superiority stemmed from the experience and match practice they had gained by playing in a regular competition. There is none in Launceston.

The team, though beaten, was not disgraced, and we hope that next year's team will break the jinx and reverse this year's result. Lots of luck, you will probably need it.



CROSS - COUNTRY

BACK ROW, Left to Right : D. BONNER, P. ANSTIE, P. JESSUP, D. DEANE, D. WATERS, C. REID, J. MORRISON, H. HERMANS, G. WALKER.
FRONT ROW : J. TOONAN, P. ROBSON, R. THOMPSON, J. SHIER (Capt.), M. PHELAN, G. PHELAN, MR. I. STOCKS.

CROSS COUNTRY

This year the Cross-Country team lived up to the reputation set by teams of past years by acquitting itself exceptionally well against its only competition, Hobart Matric.

Due to the enthusiasm of Mr. Stocks and the boys, a squad of 25 runners trained together for some 14 weeks before the race in order to be able to choose two teams of six. All the trial runs were held either out at Relbia on the cross country course, or on a course mapped out up the Gorge by some of the boys.

We had some particularly able runners to form the nucleus of our team. These were spearheaded by the outstanding John Schier, third in the Australian Junior Steeplechase held in Adelaide and Tasmanian junior athlete of the year. The two Phelan brothers proved themselves to be excellent natural distance runners and Robert Thompson ran successfully throughout the year in distance events conducted by the Northern Amateur Athletic Association.

By the time the race had come up at the end of the second term, the boys were fit and raring to go.

The best six runners were chosen for the 1st team, and the next best six for the 2nd team. The 1st team was captained by John Schier, while Dave Waters was appointed captain of the 2nd team.

The most disheartened person on the day of the race was Mr. Stocks, because he had trained extremely hard and had proven himself capable of being a member of the first team, and it almost broke his heart to see "his" boys line up to run while he had to be content with watching.

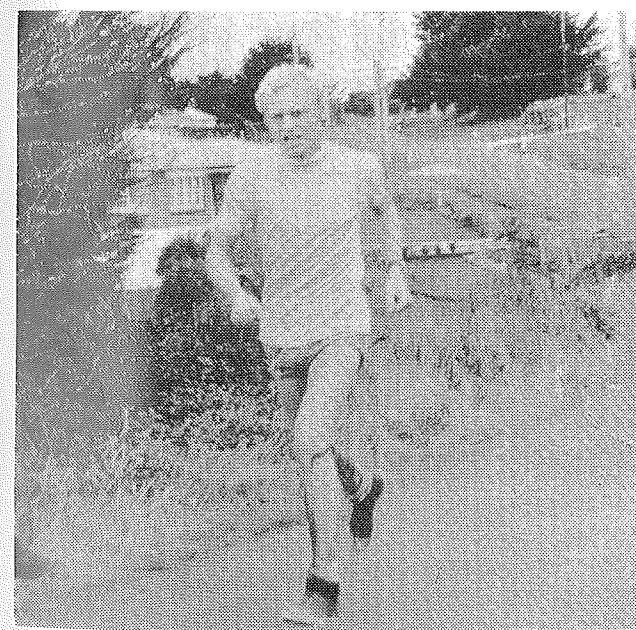
The race against Hobart was a "walk-over" and a triumphant victory for L.M.C. Out of the first nine runners over the line, eight were from L.M.C., and we filled the first six places.

FINAL POINTS :—

1st : L.M.C. (1st Team) 79 points
2nd : L.M.C. (2nd Team) 42 points
3rd : H.M.C. 34 points

The race was won by John Schier who covered the soggy 4 mile course in the outstanding time of 24 mins. 0.3 secs. Second was a very strong competitor in Michael Phelan, and his brother George was Third.

All of the runners would like to thank Mr. Stocks for the fine example he set, and for his guidance throughout the year.



DAVID WATERS

MATRIC FIRSTS BASKETBALL

The firsts basketball team had a much more competitive season in the N.T.W.B.A. this year. In 1969, only 4 teams competed in the 'A' grade roster, but a growing interest and higher standard increased the field to 7 in 1970.

The standard of play varied throughout the season, but we were successful in defeating Waratah, Teachers College and, on one occasion, the grand final winners, Nyanda. We managed to reach the semi-finals but were convincingly defeated — to say the least!

Our most important match was that against Hobart Matric. As our seconds team was also in the 'A' grade roster, it was necessary to play off to see who would play in the inter-college match. Somehow we managed to come out on top, and went on to narrowly defeat Hobart in a game which was exciting to both spectators and players.

Forgetting the unmentionable effects of Friday nights, the team showed good spirits throughout the season. Erica Thorne and Kay Filgate played exceptionally well together as goal shooter and goal attack. Dianne Lette, Jan Mayhead and Pam Wholohan were effectively able to pass the ball from the attacking zone to the goal circle by use of good systematic play. The attacks were well backed by Jill Harris and Julie Green, who were active and reliable defences.



BASKETBALL

BACK ROW (THIRDS), Left to Right : R. KRAINOFF, R. WINGROVE, MISS S. SEAGER, Y. SAXON, C. BEHAN, R. MILLS.
SECOND ROW (SECONDS) : A. GREIG, G. PEACH, J. GRAY, C. CROSSWELL, C. WING, P. MUNN (Capt.), M. BLACKBURN.
FRONT ROW (FIRSTS) : J. GREEN, K. FILGATE, E. THORNE, J. MAYHEAD (Capt), D. LETTE, P. WHOLOHAN, J. HARRIS.

MATRIC THIRDS BASKETBALL

This year's thirds team had a reputation to live up to, as last years team won the Northern Premiership in "D" Grade. Grading day saw the thirds placed in "B" grade for 1970, but despite this mammoth jump we had a very successful season, which was sparked off by the enthusiasm of all the players.

At the beginning of the season, teamwork was lacking, but a deciding factor in the team's later success was the late inclusion of Margaret Godsall as a goalie and the positioning of Miss Seager as wing attack. The combination of these two players with the ever-reliable Helen Lehman contributed much to our success.

By the end of the season, the whole team had reached its peak and were extremely unlucky to be defeated in a gruelling Grand Final by an older and more experienced team. The margin was only one goal, the winning goal being scored in the last thirty seconds of play. However, the whole team combined well all the season, with Rosemary Krainoff and Miss Seager being the most consistent players.

MATRIC SECONDS BASKETBALL

The Matric seconds basketball team had a successful season this year, although we failed to reach the finals. This was partly due to the fact that we managed to achieve "A" Grade Standard as compared with "C" Grade last year. This meant that we had to play against the most experienced teams in the North, many of which contained State representatives. Despite this, our teamwork and never ending fighting spirit caused the other teams to struggle for their wins and we never disgraced ourselves.

During the season we had to play the Matric Firsts twice. They were of course, also in "A" grade. In the first match we narrowly defeated them, but in the second match the result was reversed. This proves, though, that both teams were of fairly equal standard. The whole team played well and improved steadily as the season progressed. Our thanks go to Miss Seager for coaching us during the Season.



INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

BACK ROW, Left to Right : MR. R. PALLETT, D. BRADLEY, T. ANDREWS, J. LEWIS, C. TRIPP, R. WOJNAROWSKI, D. PANTON, C. WING, S. CHERRY, M. CASSIDY (Capt.), Y. SAXON, G. PEACH, MR. B. VINEY.
KNEELING : M. CUMMINS (Capt.), G. HUSKING, G. BOWN, R. KRAINOFF, P. STOTT.



MENS' BASKETBALL

This year we travelled to Hobart determined to be the first L'ton Matric Basketball side to defeat Hobart. The game started off at a fast pace and both sides were a little slow to settle down. John Lewis finally broke through, scoring 2pts from foulshots and Launceston were in front. Richard Wojarowski combined well with Michael Cummins and David Bradley to effectively keep Hobart at bay. At half time, Launceston led narrowly and sensed victory. Hobart attacked strongly in the second half and looked dangerous, but some fine long shots by David Bradley and Tim Andrews steadied the team and we went on to win convincingly 42 to 34. The team was well served by the players already mentioned as well as by Neil Young and Mark Fountain.

WOMEN'S INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

Although Mr. Viney gave up a lot of his time to coach our team before the Inter-Matric match, more training would probably have helped us to match up with Hobart's fast break tactics and fitness which made them too strong for our inexperienced team.

B. Odell and B. Evans from Hobart were too fast and accurate for most of our players, but Carole Wing and Rosemary Krainoff played extremely well. It was the outstanding play from Carole that put most of our points on the board, but she was ably assisted by the other members of the team.

SCORES :—		Launceston	Hobart
C. Wing	12	B. Odell	25
R. Krainoff	4	B. Evans	12
M. Cassidy	2		37
Y. Saxon	2		
S. Cherry	2		
	22		

BEST :—

Launceston — C. Wing, R. Krainoff, Y. Saxon.
Hobart — B. Odell, B. Evans, S. Young.



CRICKET

BACK ROW, Left to Right : P. BRAUN, I. DAVIDSON, M. CLEAVER, C. McVINISH, P. GRAY, P. DAVIDSON.

FRONT ROW : G. HEAZLEWOOD, ANDREW GREGORY, PETER SUITOR (Capt.), MR. T. COX, J. BRAIN, C. DAVIS.

CRICKET

Although success somewhat eluded us during the season, the Matric Cricket Team experienced a most enjoyable 1969 season. Plagued by unfavourable batting conditions throughout the season, the team exhibited only glimpses of its true brilliance, and on the few rare occasions when weather conditions favoured us, the performances of the team was exhilarating, to say the least. The number of 'old hands' in the team was remarkably small, contributing to a number of unfortunate losses.

To the fore of this mighty bunch of sportsmen was our outstanding leader, Peter Sutor. A brilliant batsman and outstanding fieldsman, he dragged the team out of many a tight spot.

Peter was well backed up by John Brain and Chris McVinish. John proved as a capable opening batsman and many an opposition wicket beneath his flashing blade. Chris was one player who surprisingly did not show true form during the season with his batting, but who proved a most devastating bowler. With Mr. Tim Cox we had a most formidable weapon, but although his batting left a lot to be desired, his wild bowling caused many an opponent to tremble in his boots. Michael Cleaver, Geoff Hazelwood and Peter Braun all contributed to our powerful barrage of bowlers, with Peter helping out in the opening batsman position. The dynamic Gregory brothers provided the team with a prolific source of ability, with "Wally" exhibiting spectacular acrobatic qualities behind the wickets, and "Wes" striking terror into the hearts of the opposition batsmen.

In Paul Williams, Ian and Peter Davidson, we had something of an unknown quantity, but as the season progressed, their ability became apparent, providing the team with a trio of accomplished cricketers, particularly Paul, who kept the morale of the team sky high with his never-ending enthusiasm, both on and off the field. Colin Davis and Chris Austin were another two players who added valuable support to the team's performance.

The highlight of the Season was our annual visit to Hobart, where we crushed a powerful Hobart side. Critics and supporters alike were amazed when we completely overran a struggling and inferior side. Thanks to the marathon bowling effort of Peter Gray and the concerted efforts of P. Sutor and J. Brain, we were able to come from behind and run out winners in the dying stages of the game.

SOCCER

This year the Matriculation Soccer Club was able to provide two teams in the North-Northwest Combined League.

The Matric 'A' side consisted of students and three staff members of the College. Although the side did not dominate roster matches, the experience gained by playing senior players showed out in inter-Matriculation matches. Against Devonport, the side was able to win 6 - 1 and against Hobart Matriculation, Launceston Matriculation was able to win 4 - 3. In a close game, Launceston Matriculation was able to fight back and win after being 3 goals down against the Hobart side. It is interesting to note that Launceston is the only undefeated Matriculation side!

The team consisted of Richard Hanlon, who was confined to goal; the full-backs, drawn from hard tackling players in Alan Greenwood, John Cumberland, Chris Tripp and Revel Munro; the half back line, made up of Brian Shepherd (Captain), Charles Wilson and Neil Young; the wingers, drawn from Peter Cassidy, Michael Capstick and Peter Calcraft, these players all providing skilful soccer; and the remainder of the forward line, Amarat Keshow, Paul Rosevear and Amelio Claudio. Full credit must go to Paul Rosevear, who in his first year of soccer was top goal scorer, scoring some 11 goals. Others who gave a good account of themselves were Tim Andrews, Gordon Hurst, Nicholas Grant and Rene Tisin.

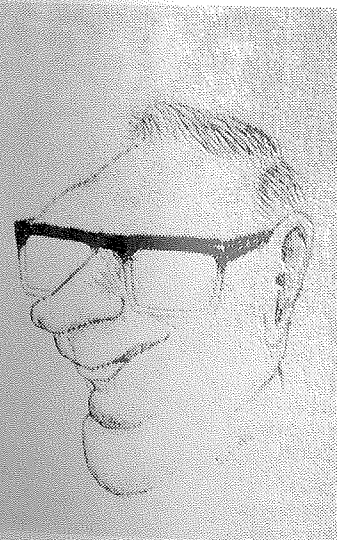
The club appreciates the interest shown by Mr. Calcraft, Mr. Keshow and Mr. Wilson, both as players and as administrators. The two Matriculation teams would also like to congratulate A. Greenwood, R. Osterloo and R. Jansen on making the Northern Tasmanian Reserve Team.

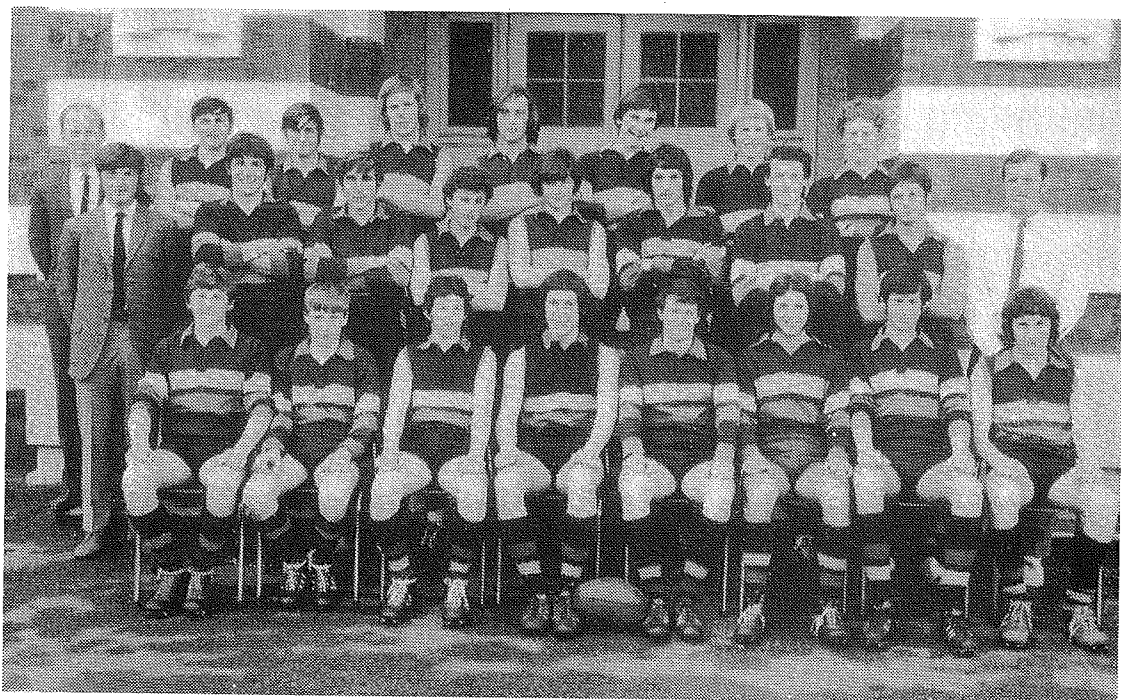


SOCCER

BACK ROW, Left to Right : MR. C. WILSON, J. CUMBERFORD, T. ANDREWS, A. GREENWOOD, P. CASSIDY, M. CAPSTICK, MR. P. CALCRAFT.

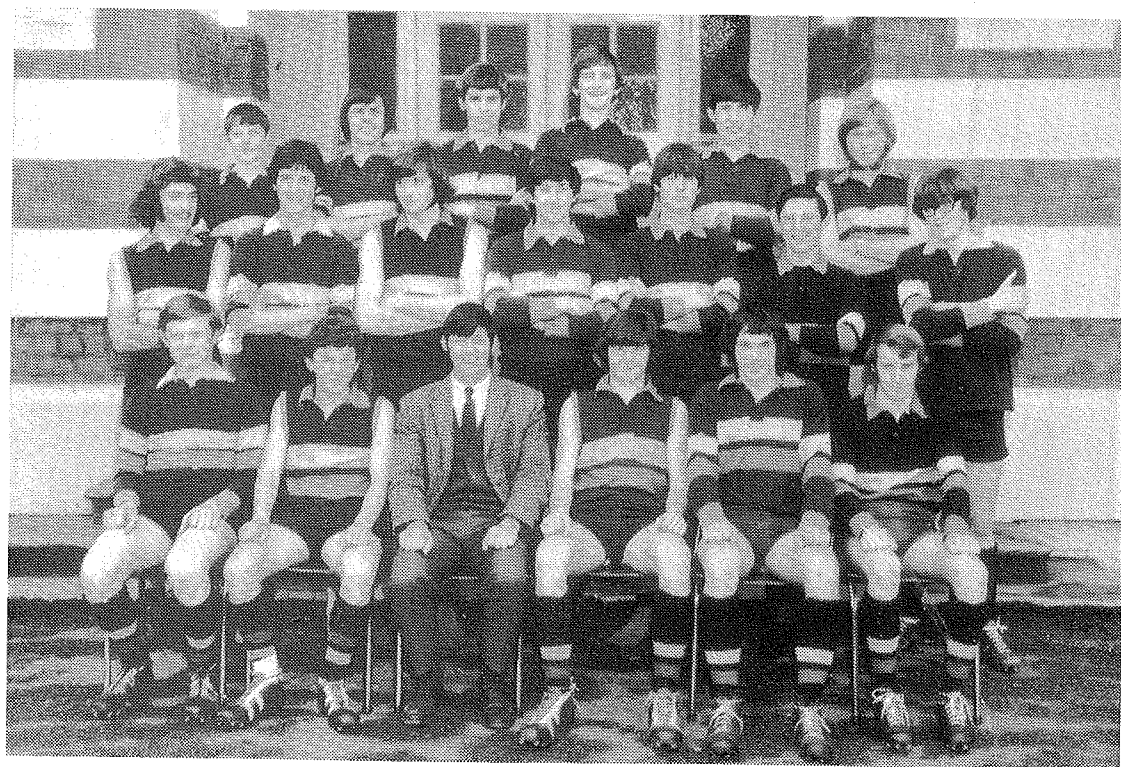
FRONT ROW : A. CLAUDIO, P. ROSEVEAR, B. SHEPHERD (Capt.), C. TRIPP, N. GRANT, G. HURST





FOOTBALL—MATRIC, FIRSTS

BACK ROW, Left to Right: MR. B. M. EAST, S. HERNYK, P. WHITMORE, J. LEWIS, P. McLEOD, R. BROOKS, T. OOSTERLOO, J. LAING.
 SECOND ROW: MR. N. GREGORY, P. CHALLIS, T. LOCKHART, R. MARKS, A. GREGORY, T. SHELTON, D. HOLMES, CHRIS McVINISH, MR. B. P. WATSON.
 FRONT ROW: M. CASTLEY, R. HUGHES, M. CLEAVER, A. ZAYONS (Capt.), P. SUITOR (Capt.), J. STEPSYS, D. PANTON, J. GLEADOW.



FOOTBALL—MATRIC, SECONDS

BACK ROW, Left to Right: L. HESKETH, P. WILLIAMS, M. WALLACE, R. BROOKS, P. BRAUN, Q. MACLAINE.
 SECOND ROW: J. TYSON, T. KRUSHKA, P. WOOLLEY, C. CRAWFORD, T. KNOBES, J. BRAIN, J. GILLOW.
 FRONT ROW: T. WILTSHIRE, R. MARKS, MR. B. VINEY, A. GREGORY (Capt), T. SHELTON, P. ANSTIE.

FOOTBALL

Once again the college fielded two teams. The firsts competed in the Amateur League "B" Grade competition against 9 other clubs. Seven of last years players were again available and the rest of the team was recruited from the first year students and last years seconds team. After losing the first match of the season the side settled down and won the next six matches. The performance of the side deteriorated as grounds became bog heaps. We found difficulty in developing our fast play-on type of game in wet conditions. The side defeated all other sides in the competition and had a mortgage on a place in the four from mid season on. After finishing in fourth position on the ladder we had to face up to a semi-final with a depleted and sore side on a Saturday after beating Hobart Matric on the Tuesday of the same week. The side battled hard but went down to a stronger and fitter Mowbray side.

The highlight of the season was when we soundly defeated Hobart Matric at Ogilvie Park. After losing by 120 points at North Hobart last year the team was determined to redeem itself in front of the home crowd. The game against Hobart was played on a water logged mud patch in driving rain. Peter Sutor won the vital toss and the side was quickly into attack. With a 30 point lead at quarter time the side was well on the way to victory. With a tremendous team effort the side managed to answer every Hobart challenge and ran out winners by 16 points. This was the first football victory over a Hobart side for 23 years.

One of the strongest and most consistent lines in the team was the full back line. **Dean Pantan** at full back was a close checking player and no doubt was a headache to most full forwards. **Joe Stepsys** in the back pocket was the iron man of the team. He took more knocks than Lionel Rose but still came out on top. **Pete (Bluey) McLeod** was the teams star player this year. He won both the "B" Division and Club best and fairest awards. Pete dominated the ruck and was always reliable when spelling in the back pocket. He was ably assisted by **Steve Hernyk** who showed marked improve-

ment over the season. The half backline provided much of the teams drive. **Phillip Whitmore** at centre half back was a dashing and effective player who was well supported by flankers **Phillip Challis** and **Dave Stallard**. The centre line was not a settled line after the loss through injury of captain **Andrew Zayons**. Newly elected captain **Peter Sutor** took over the centre and his creative and attacking play was an inspiration on many occasions. He was well supported on the wings by **Tas Lockhart** and **Michael Cleaver**. The high flying **Chris McVinish** held down centre half forward and had able support from **John Gleadow** and **Dennis Holmes**. Our full forward **John (Fred) Laing**, of "Showcase" fame, topped the goal-kicking, for "B" Division with 41 goals for the season. The roving was well handled by **Rod Hughes** and **Michael Castley** who also proved valuable goal sneaks. **Theo Oosterloo** and **John Lewis** were tall tapping ruckmen who changed in the forward pocket. Their height was an asset in a side which was at a physical disadvantage against most other sides. Other players who made frequent appearances and lent valuable support were half forward **Andrew Gregory**, back pocket **Tony Shelton**, Ruckman **Rod Brooks**, Rover **Ricky Marks**, wing man **Tony Wiltshire**, half back **John Schier**, and strong man in East.

The team would like to thank Mr. N. Gregory and Mr. B. Watson for their coaching assistance during the year and Mr. East for his flag waving performances.

CONGRATULATIONS TO :—

Peter McLeod — B. Division Best and Fairest and Club Best and Fairest.

Peter Sutor
 Phillip Whitmore } Selection in Combined Northern Side.
 Chris McVinish

BEST & FAIREST VOTING :—

P. McLeod	57
P. Sutor	53
P. Whitmore	50
A. Zayons	24
C. McVinish	24
R. Hughes	22





BOYS' HOCKEY

BACK ROW, Left to Right : G. BENSEMAN, H. HERMANS, L. FULTON, B. HILL, J. MIEDECKE, T. WHITE, P. HARRIS, MR. P. STEVEN.
FRONT ROW : G. LEFEVRE, M. PRYOR, R. HOLMES, S. KUNCIO (Capt.), C. SKINNER, H. ECKERSLEY-MASLIN, P. STANLEY.

MEN'S HOCKEY (Premiers)

After a somewhat non-spectacular beginning, the Matric hockey team was able to recruit several of the more experienced hockey players in the college and eventually formed quite a strong combination. Although several vital clashes were cancelled because of wet weather, the college team managed to make the final, and for the second successive year Matric won the Northern Tasmanian Schoolboys' Hockey Association Shield, the match being played against competition leaders, Grammar, with the Matric side running out victors after a hard, close game. The final scores were one goal to nil.

Throughout the season, every member contributed to the team's success: Inside-Right **Colin Skinner** proved a great asset to the side with his consistent back-tackling and clever forward play. He teamed well with Centre-forward **Len Fulton**, who was the sides leading goal-scorer and perhaps one of the most talented players in the competition. Dashing Left-Wing **Hugh Eckersley-Maslin**, and Inside-Left **James Miedecke**, scored vital goals on several occasions, but, along with the other forwards, **Peter Stanley** and **Robert Holmes** they did not combine well until near the end of the season, and as a result not many goals were scored by the team as a whole.

The forwards were ably supported by the Half-Back line, which consisted of **Terry White**, **Tim Burgess**, **Jeff LeFevre** and **Stephen Kuncio** (Captain). These players showed out in both defence and attack, they distributed the ball well and assisted the forwards in the scoring zone.

The Full Backs, **Martin Prior**, **Gary Benseman**, **Brian Hill** (who came into the side to play Hobart) and on occasion

Hans Hermans played good, strong hockey for most of the season, with speedy disposals and long drives up-field.

The team was well served during the season by **Philip Harris** in goals, who many times saved the team from disgrace and provided an inspiration for the rest of his team-mates. **Warrick Lee** was the reserve goalie and he played several games when Phil was unavailable.

The team failed to produce true form in the annual exchange match and were soundly defeated by a strong Hobart Matric side. Poor organisation caused the Launceston team to field only ten players, but never the less all members tried hard all day in the appalling conditions. **Len Fulton** scored Launceston's only goal, and best players for the home team were **B. Hill**, **C. Skinner** and **S. Kuncio**.

The team members greatly appreciate the time and effort contributed by Mr. Steven in organising, coaching and supporting the team throughout the season.



GIRLS' HOCKEY MATRIC FIRSTS

After a crash programme in physical fitness, the Matric firsts commenced the season in fine form. However, it soon became evident that experience was lacking. But with determination, fitness and sound coaching, they successfully competed to reach the semi-finals in the "A" grade Women's roster.

In the semi-finals, the team proved their ability by keeping the more experienced team, Churinga Red, in a 1-all draw. They were unlucky to be defeated in the percentage of corners in the time-on period.

Launceston Matric proved superior over the Hobart Matric side, scoring a convincing 3 goals to nil, despite the bad conditions and injuries suffered by some players.

Another highlight of the season was the staff versus girls match played one lunch hour. Both staff and the girls' team scored very questionable goals, but the match resulted in a happy medium of a 1 all draw. (Just a little suggestion to the teachers . . . that they might have a better chance if they played with 11 players and not 14!)

Throughout the season, every member contributed to the team's success with enthusiasm and determination. Some members were particularly successful in being selected for representative teams **Rosemary Beattie** (captain), **Zanette Alexander**, **Joanne Langman**, **Jill Holmes**, **Julie Farquhar**, **Dallas Wyatt** and **Anna Payne** gained selection for the Northern Under 18 team. Of these, **Rosemary Beattie** (vice-captain), **Zanette Alexander** and **Jo Langman** represented Tasmania in the State U/18 Team. Finally, **Rosemary Beattie** gained the highest recognition by earning an Australian blazer.

In their roster games, which they played every Saturday,

they were ably assisted by **Margaret Hingston** and **Sandra Cherry**, **Anne Wilson** and **Jenny Davis**.

The team appreciates the interest shown by **Miss Seager** and many thanks go to the coach, **Helen Cherry**, both of whom devoted many hours to the training of the team.

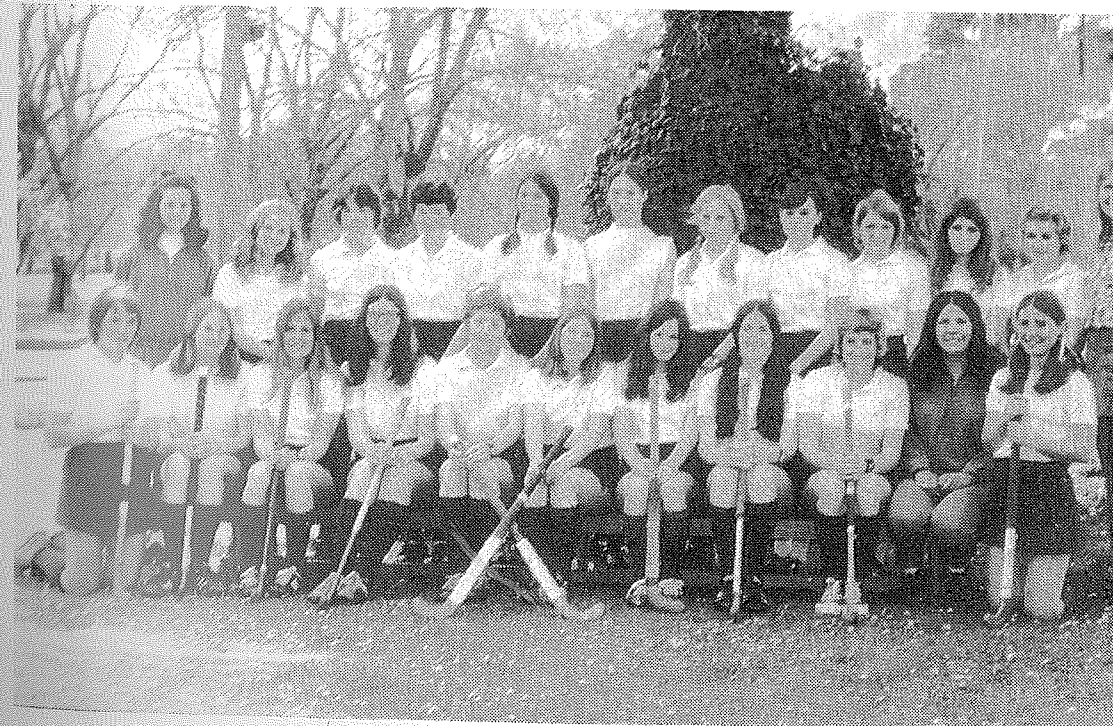
MATRIC SECONDS

At the beginning of the season, we had a surfeit of willing players but after a few weeks our team of eleven was settled.

Although the team was lacking in skills and teamwork early in the season, the team gained more enthusiasm and improved greatly as the finals drew nearer and by brute force we managed to reach the preliminary final. Until three minutes before the final whistle we were being beaten, but by sheer determination and encouragement from our coaches, **Miss Seager** and **Helen Cherry**, from the sidelines, we scored, and finally, after 30 minutes extra time, we defeated **Apex II** 4 goals to 2.

Our wins here and in the Semi-final led us to the Grand Final, but we were defeated by **Broadland** 2 — 1. The team combined well and special mention went to the two backs, **Julie Harris** and **Margaret Woodgate**.

The team consisted of forwards **Debbie Batey**, our small but very fast winger who scored many goals, **Belinda Jowett**, **Marilyn Lamer**, **Karen Munro** and **Gaye Bellinger** who combined well and forced the ball into our goal. Half backs were of **Judy Luck**, who improved through a great effort, **Allison Walker** (vice-captain), who was always reliable, and **Stephanie Slater**, who moved amazingly fast. The backs consisted of **Julie Harris** (Captain), who always played consistently and combined well with the versatile **Margaret Woodgate**, who could play well in any position but was needed more on the defence line. **Virginia Harding** was our Grand Goalie.



GIRLS' HOCKEY

BACK ROW (SECONDS) Left to Right : V. HARDING, B. JOWETT, M. WOODGATE, A. WALKER, J. HARRIS (Capt.), M. LARNER, K. MUNRO, J. LUCK, G. BELLINGER, S. SLATER, D. BATEY, MISS S. SEAGER.
FRONT ROW (FIRSTS) D. WYATT, J. FARQUHAR, A. WILSON, S. CHERRY, J. HOLMES (Capt.), R. BEATTIE, J. DAVIS, J. LANGMAN, Z. ALEXANDER, M. HINGSTON, A. PAYNE.

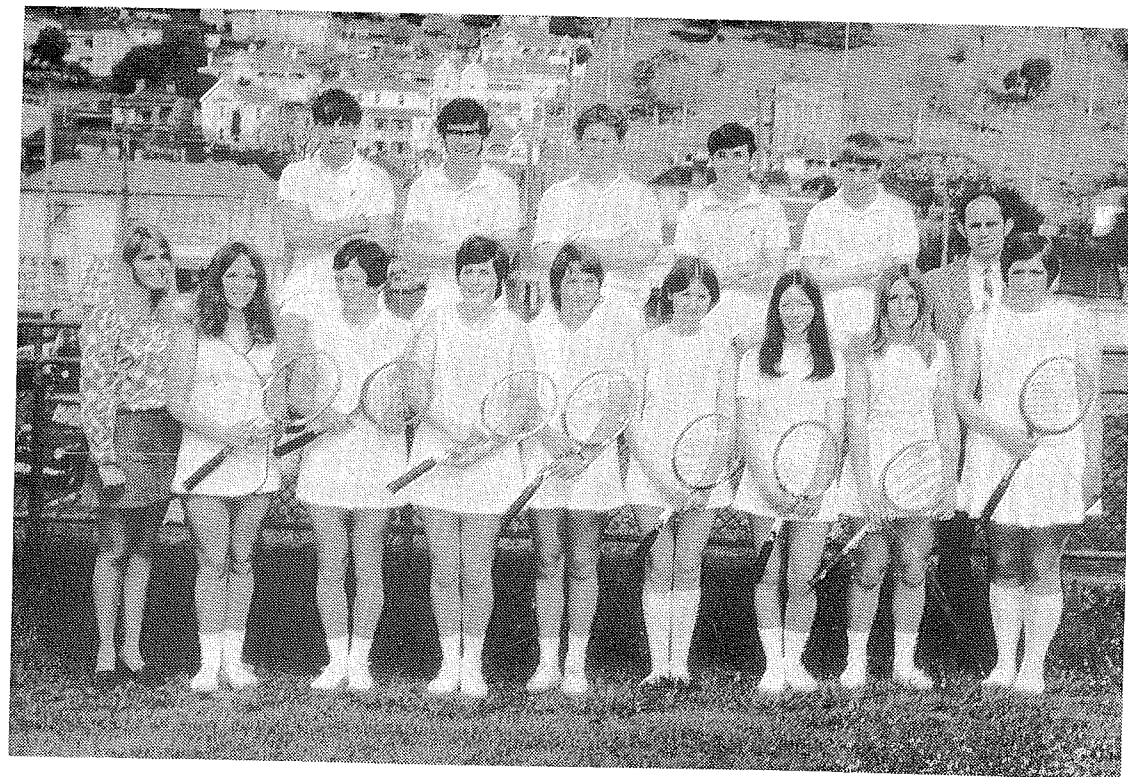
BOYS' TENNIS

As usual, the tennis team for this year was decided by a tournament followed by a series of challenge matches. The following were eventually chosen to represent L.M.C. against our southern counterparts:— Rod Hughes, John Laing (capt.), Danny Holmes, David Adams, Paul Green, Tony Smithies and David Headlam (reserve).

Our first two players met tough opposition from their more experienced opponents, and were both defeated after hard-fought matches. Our only victors were our numbers three and four players. Danny winning easily and David gradually wearing his opponent down. Our numbers five and six players were both defeated after evenly-contested matches. Danny and David also won their doubles, thus each completing his double. The result therefore, was a win to Hobart Matric, 6 rubbers to 3. However, David Headlam won a "social match" against Hobart's reserve.

The team next year should benefit greatly from the experience gained this year from the first year students, Rod Hughes (who was our No. 1 player this year), Paul Green, David Headlam and those who were unlucky to miss out, Robert Cooper and Tony Krushka.

The team would like to thank Mr. Stocks very sincerely for his preparations and also for his patience in trying to pass on some of his experience to us, from which we benefitted greatly. With Mr. Stocks' enthusiasm, a win over H.M.C. could not be far away — maybe 1971 could be the year.



TENNIS

BACK ROW, Left to Right: D. ADAMS, T. SMITHIES, J. LAING (Capt.), D. HEADLAM, R. HUGHES, MR. I. STOCKS.
FRONT ROW: MISS S. SEAGER, R. WINGROVE, D. CAMPBELL, J. BIRD, D. WYATT (Capt.), E. WILSON, L. HEADLAM, M. BLACKBURN, G. BAIRD.

GIRLS' TENNIS

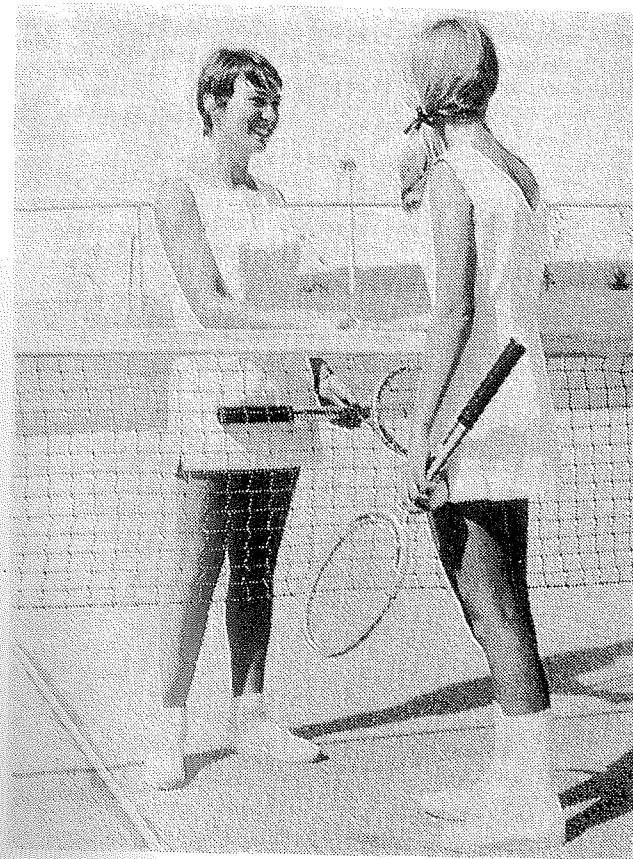
TEAM:—

1. Dallas Wyatt
2. Denise Campbell
3. Jenny Bird
4. Rosanne Wingrove
5. Elizabeth Wilson
6. Louise Stuart
7. Genette Baird
8. Maree Blackburn

From a lunch hour tournament eight girls were chosen from about sixteen to represent the college against Hobart. Practice matches were arranged prior to the Hobart trip by Miss Seager, and these were greatly appreciated by the team members. The result of the matches against Hobart proves that the time in practice was well spent. Launceston was most successful in easily defeating Hobart by a greater margin than usual of 8 rubbers to one, with our team losing only the second singles in a very hard-fought match.

We hope that more interest will be shown in tennis next year, despite the fact that the college courts are no longer in existence.

Our congratulations go to Dallas Wyatt, not only our number one player but also one of Launceston's. She proved this by winning the coveted Pardey Shield in September.



DALLAS WYATT (Left), Matric. Tennis Champion, with the Captain of the Hobart Matric Team.



SOFTBALL

This year, as in 1969, we began with more than sufficient players who, despite the fact that many lacked experience, were enthusiastic and reliable throughout the roster matches. Thanks to the coaching of Miss Seager, and constant practice, we finished the 1969-70 season with a convincing win in our semi-final, but were unfortunate to lose the preliminary final to an older, more experienced team.

Despite an improved standard of play, we were feeling none too confident before our match against Hobart Matric. The match began evenly, but after a few positional changes, our players settled down to soundly defeat the Hobart team 13 to 6, with best players Carol Crosswell and Kay Filgate. Our team comprised Helen Squires and Helen Lehman, who successfully alternated between pitching and base playing, Jan Mayhead catcher, Lyn Malcolm and Diane Lette base players, Kay Filgate shortstop, Judy Gibb, Carol Crosswell and Pam Wholohan outfielders, and Rosemary Beattie emergency.

This term our numbers have diminished, but new players have joined the team. We are hoping that with the help of Miss Seager, this term will see the start of another successful season.



GIRLS' SOFTBALL

BACK ROW, Left to Right: R. BEATTIE, J. GIBB, MISS S. SEAGER, C. CROSSWELL, D. LETTE.
FRONT ROW: P. WHOLOHAN, K. FILGATE (Capt.), J. MAYHEAD, H. LEAMAN



VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW, Left to Right: MR. B. P. WATSON, S. HERNYK, D. PANTON, R. CHRISTIANSON, P. McLEOD, T. OOSTERLOO, D. HAMLETT, P. WHITMORE.
KNEELING: P. BOND, A. ZAYONS (Capt.).

VOLLEY BALL

The Launceston Matric team which lined up against Hobart lacked experience and match play. The Hobart boys settled down quickly and convincingly won the first two sets. The team then decided they wanted to win the match and rallied to win the third set. The fourth set proved to be a thriller, and Launceston raced to an 8 - 0 lead only to see the more experienced Hobart side steady to win the set and clinch the match.

From the original team, 6 players, plus some new recruits, now play for Matric in the regular "A" grade roster and this should be a great help in future years.

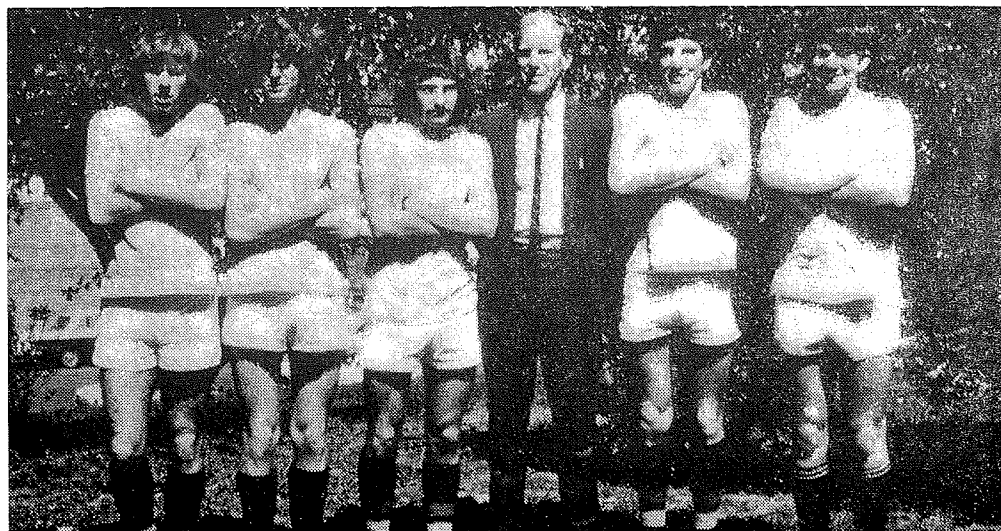
HOBART VISIT :-

Hobart Matric 3 sets defeated Launceston Matric 1 set.

BEST PLAYERS :-

All players played well with T. Oosterloo, P. Whitmore and A. Zayons outstanding.

Congratulations to Theo Oosterloo who was chosen in the State Under 18 Volley Ball team which played at Adelaide.



ROWING CREW

Left to Right: D. STALLARD, I. HUNT, J. TYSON, MR. B. EAST, P. CHALLIS, T. PIPPETT



H - E - E - L - L - P !!



"IF YOU EAT IT, YOU NEVER NEED IT"



I'M A LEGS MAN, MYSELF



SCHOOL TRIP TO WESTERN AUSTRALIA

On Sunday morning, ten of us, looking surprisingly bright for 7.30 a.m. on the morning after, joined a party of students from Hobart and Elizabeth Matric's for the school trip to W.A. Unfortunately Margaret Hingston was in bed with a wog so she couldn't join us until the next day. We arrived in Perth after nearly five hours flying — this time being occupied by playing pontoon (with matches!) and generally getting to know the others.

To be greeted by temperatures in the 70's, after frosts in Tas., proved to be a little overpowering, and so lunch at the beach was appreciated by all. The afternoon was spent touring the city sights including the University. Here, in one building, Perth's only concert hall, the more musically-minded of us played "Chopsticks" on a large organ. We then travelled 12 miles out to our home for the next few days — Orange Grove Caravan Park. Naturally we had to have the best tents, much to the envy of the other school groups we met there. The art of cooking, etc., was soon learnt — actually it was that or starve, so we didn't have much choice.

The next day we travelled north to Yanchep Park where some of the more enthusiastic ones amongst us hired a boat and rowed on the lake. We left there once again affected by all that sun, and so a rather sleepy coachload pulled into the Luisini vineyards where we sampled the produce several times over and bought a supply supposedly for the people back home. A happier, brighter group then left for the caravan park via the northern beaches. That evening all the Launceston students went to the wedding of Pam, the daughter of our chaperone, Mrs. Grey. Some of the guests at the wedding were teachers and were keen to learn about Matric Colleges, as these are native to Tasmania. When they heard that P.E. was not compulsory and smoking was allowed they were horrified. They then asked if drinking was permitted, so they were told "it's not encouraged". It didn't take them long to decide that they would rather teach where they were. The next day we visited a couple of national parks and several dams, which needless to say by the end of the day were soon termed "damn dams". The final full day in Perth was spent shopping and doing what ever else had to be done!!! A few of us hitched into town to save the bus fare. That night was a party night, the tent being decorated with souvenired toilet paper from one of Perth's more exclusive spots.

The following day, after farewelling Perth, we were on the road, by way of Bunbury, to Pemberton, a small town situated in the middle of the giant Karri forests. The main attraction was the 210 ft. high Gloucester Tree, which was climbed by those with a nerve for heights and those who didn't mind the swaying when they reached the top. That night, due to heavy rain, we were forced to sleep in a Church Hall. After several interruptions from late arrivals, a good night's sleep was had by all.

The next day, we travelled the short distance to Albany, where we were accompanied by a guide to the lookout and then to the Whaling Station, which is one of the three to be found in the Southern Hemisphere. Although a fully grown whale is often worth about \$2,000, most of us thought fresh air to be more valuable!! That night was spent at a place called "The Residency", the home of Western Australia's first military governor. It is now used by sea cadets, but the spirits of the early settlers must have been revived that night with the free-for-all powder fights, pyjama sewing-up and other general carryings-on.

The following day we journeyed along the coast to Esperance. As it was a Saturday night, we were let loose on the town. Being a little new to the district, a group of us decided the best thing to do was to visit the Police Station and ask where the action was. With the aid of some locals and cars we soon found ourselves a couple of miles down the road at the most popular spot. The next day we travelled north to Kalgoorlie via Kambalda, a nickel mining town, and Coolgardie, which is now more or less a museum town for the old mining relics. Kalgoorlie is, of course, built on the golden mile but perhaps another aspect of the town is more well known.

Being an educational holiday, several trips were made past these reputed houses of fame. Although some had to be held back, we missed out on an inside story.

We travelled south again to Norseman, a gold mining town and the last stop before we began our trip on the Eyre Highway across the Nullabor. The next three nights were spent in bush camps. On the first of these nights many of us decided to sleep under the stars. As a safety precaution the 8-man tents were erected. Just as we were saying goodnight it started to rain. Lilos, sleeping bags, cases and people were everywhere. A group of us awoke in the morning to count 13 bodies in an 8-man tent. One of the fellas who was under-the-weather before it started raining didn't wake up and so was left out under the weather for the rest of the night. Did he get a shock in the morning!? Going across the Nullabor the coach was turned into a hairdressing shop, beauty salon, concert hall, etc. — you name it!

After the odd roadhouse, the town of Ceduna and its assets were welcomed by everyone, in particular a certain female teacher!! We then travelled to Port Augusta via Iron Knob, where we missed out on a tour of the mine, and Whyalla. Port Augusta was a welcome sight as we were able to have our first shower for four days. It was understandable why people were tending to keep away from each other. That night the farewell party was held, a good time being had by all. Although it was a bit premature, it meant that there was plenty of time to recover. The next day was spent travelling through the Flinders Ranges, Renmark and across the border to Mildura where we spent our last night. After an early start the next morning we travelled down to Melbourne via Bendigo. At Essendon Airport we sadly farewelled the driver, the courier and his wife and boarded the plane for Launceston. From the noise made on the plane it was obvious that everyone had had a tremendous trip.

A special thank you to Mrs. Grey for everything she did and in particular for being such a good sport.



SCHOOL TRIP

BACK ROW, Left to Right: R. BEAUMONT, P. GREAVES, M. MEREDITH.
SECOND ROW: L. THOMPSON, M. HINGSTON, J. JONES, P. GREAVES.
FRONT ROW: J. WILSON, J. CROSS, MRS. E. GREY, M. BARTON, H. HIGGS.

OPINION SURVEY

1. What changes do you feel you have undergone this year in attitudes and educational development?

ROD BEAUMONT: I have changed in that I have been forced to appreciate blues music more than I did at the beginning of the year. As far as educational development is concerned, after I saw the film "Les Cousins", I realise that to pass exams, one doesn't need to study but at all times should eat, drink and be merry.

JOHN SMITH: After being absent from the academic field for some time, I feel that I have gained an appreciation of education and the mental stimulation associated with it.

BRIAN ERVINE (ERV): My attitudes towards the present "establishment" have not changed but I feel that the greater freedom that is offered to the students is realistic thinking on behalf of the 'establishment' and during my sentence here I have endeavoured to make use of these freedoms. As far as educational development goes, I realise that it has been my choice to attend this college and no-one can prompt me to study any more than I myself do.

JENNY DAVIS: As a first year student I feel that Matric has changed my attitudes and educational development. I now realise just how much, education-wise, I don't know. Although my outlook probably hasn't been broadened as much as it would have been if I had gone out to work this year, I feel that the new people with different attitudes whom I have met have considerably widened my outlook on life and although I would be classed as part of the "apathetic student majority" I feel that the various radical groups in the college, and events such as the Moratorium, have stimulated me into actually thinking about matters I ignored last year, and might well have ignored this year.

2. What do you think are the major differences between Matric this year and last?

JANE COULSTON: Patmore.

JILL HARRIS: The increase in numbers has broken the students up into smaller groups instead of the larger groups of last year. There is less atmosphere-studious and otherwise. The much greater freedom offered is not used constructively by many.

PHILIP ANSTIE: There is increased student interest in the governing of the college and in outside politics, probably due to certain members of S.D.S.

3. What political event, in your opinion, has created the most interest in the college?

BERNARD CASSIDY: Possibly the most stirring event would have been the Moratorium debate held before the Moratorium march in May.

MELVIN BENDER: In my opinion the political events that created the most interest were the Vietnam Moratorium meetings held at the college where the left-wing "communist-inspired" plot to mislead us was totally rejected by the student body exercising their rights in the defence of our democratic principles.

JOHN ROSS: The two moratoria and the associated S.D.S. — called student meetings. Admittedly the first of these was a bit disorganised and chaotic, but at the second, the miniscule college conservative camp was embarrassed when Mr. Walker chaired the discussion, and they had to present arguments, rather than insults. Of course, they didn't have the intestinal fortitude to confront the S.D.S. speakers. For example, Melvin Bender disappointed us by not showing up.

4. Do you think the new additions to the College will provide adequate student facilities?

NEIL McELWEE: If the increase in student population is anywhere near the increase this year, then the facilities in the college will still not be able to cope adequately. The number of teachers must also be increased or the increase in the number of classrooms is a single waste of time. It appears as if the new library will be too small right from the start and a new geology laboratory will also be needed. It is also a pity most of the building cannot be done in the Christmas holidays.

MICHAEL WATSON: No, because the students will never be satisfied.

DAVID RUSSEL: If there is no increase in student population next year, the school facilities under construction will be adequate. However, as there will definitely be an increase in students, Launceston Matriculation College will once again be bursting at the seams. Doesn't this point to the need of two Matric Colleges in Launceston?

5. What do you think of the role of sport in the life of a Matriculation Student?

TONY SMITHIES: Sport should play an important role in a student's life, apart from being two periods off per week. Sport keeps the student at a reasonable level of fitness and this makes the mind more active. No student can hope to do well unless his mind and body are functioning efficiently. Also, sport is part of education, since it gives students the opportunity to learn the basics of a wide variety of sports. This knowledge can prove invaluable in later life, both for entertainment and fitness.

KAY FILGATE: It depends on the type of sport — all students should have some form of recreation, if only to break the monotony of school work.

6. Do you think the S.R.C. is effective or would a student union achieve more?

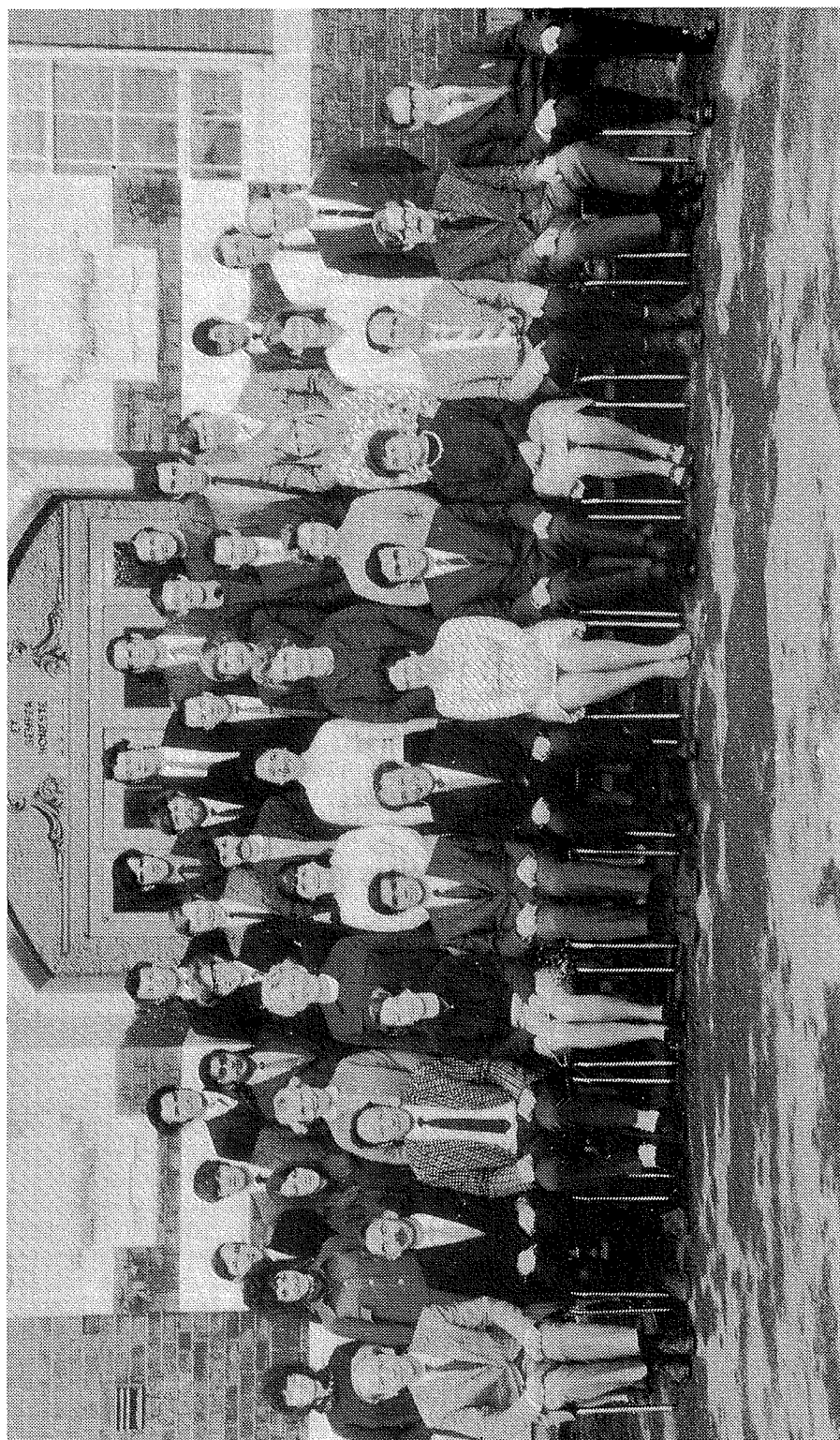
ROD BEAUMONT: I believe that in a college of this type, with students of the type we are, the S.R.C. is the most effective type of representative council. The student union, if introduced, would only represent a minority of the students simply because only a minority of the students would be interested enough to attend meetings and to vote constructively. Therefore, I think the S.R.C. has achieved a lot this year that a student union would not have been able to achieve, e.g., smoking, non-compulsory P.E., new common room block and canteen, regular dances and alternate S.R.C. assemblies.

DAVID PERRY: The S.R.C. is effective, yet I think that a Union would be better for individuals of the college.

HAZEL BEAUMONT: No. I do not think that the S.R.C. is effective. A student union would achieve more, for instead of indirect representation, the students would be able to directly express their views.

GAY PILKINGTON: It is not the institution — it is the manner in which it is run.

VICKI WAGNER: An S.R.C. can be effective when it can run without the petty quarrels which have disrupted many meetings this year. Also, I think that it would be much more effective than it has been in the past if the elections did not tend to be a popularity contest.



STAFF — 1970

BACK ROW, Left to Right : MR. MCCORMACK, MR. DENNEY, MR. WILSON, MR. COX, MR. ROSTEN.
 FOURTH ROW : MR. PALLETT, MR. BROUGHTON, DR. GREEN, MR. HOVENDON, MR. TURNER, MR. STEVEN.
 THIRD ROW : MR. HARDY, MR. GREGORY, MR. KESHOW, MR. BURK, MR. BRIGINSHAW, MR. CLANCY, MR. YOUNGER.
 MR. MANCHESTER, MR. VINEY, MR. WATSON.
 SECOND ROW : MRS. VANDENBERG, MISS BERTRAM, MISS WOOLLEY, MISS BUSHBY, MRS. WOOLHOUSE, MISS ROBIN, MISS MINEUR,
 MISS GOODFIELD, MRS. PICKUP, MISS SEAGER, MISS CALDER, MR. EAST.
 FRONT ROW : MR. WESLEY, MR. WOOLHOUSE, MR. BARDENHAGEN, MRS. HARLAND, MR. DUNN, MR. WALKER, MISS RECORD,
 MR. LORD, MRS. GREY, MR. STOCKS, MR. BUTLER, MR. CALCRAFT.
 ABSENT : MISS FOX, DR. KOWALSKI.

STAFF — 1970

Headmaster

Mr. K. J. Walker, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.

Deputy Headmaster

Mr. D. Dunn, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.

Deputy Headmistress

Miss M. Record, B.A., Dip. Ed.

HUMANITIES

Senior Master, English

Mr. L. Bardenhagen, B.A. (Hons), Dip. Ed.

Senior Master, Geography

Mr. A. Keshow, B.A. (Hons.).

Senior Master, Modern and Ancient History, Economics

Mr. H. W. Lord, B.A.

Miss G. Bertram, B.A. (Hons).

Miss O. Bushby, M.A.

Mr. B. M. East, B.Com., B.Ec. (Hons.), A.A.S.A.,
 Dip. Ed.

Miss J. Fox, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Mrs. J. Harland, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Mr. G. Hardy, B.A.

Mr. L. Hovenden, B.A. (Hons.)

Miss P. Robins, B.A., T.S.T.C.

Mr. P. Steven, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.

Mr. B. Viney, B.A.

Miss R. Woolley, B.A., Dip. Ed.

SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS

Senior Master, Biology

Mr. R. D. Woolhouse, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Senior Master, Chemistry

Mr. P. Calcraft, B.Sc. (Hons.).

Senior Master, Geology

Mr. R. Pallett, B.Sc.

Senior Master, Mathematics

Mr. I. Stocks, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.

Senior Master, Physics

Mr. A. McCormack, B.Sc.

Mr. W. Briginshaw (as from 6/7/70).

Mr. J. Clancy, B.Sc.

Mr. T. Cox, B.Sc.

Mr. E. Denney, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Miss E. Goodfield, B.Sc., Cert. in Ed.

Mr. T. Green, Ph.D., M.A.

Mr. N. Gregory, B.Sc.

Mr. P. Manchester, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Mrs. G. Pickup, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.

Mr. A. Rosten, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Mr. C. Turner, B.Sc. (Hons.).

Mr. C. Wilson, B.Sc. (Hons.), Cert. in Ed.

LANGUAGES

Acting Senior Master

Mr. R. Butler, B.A., Dip. Ed. (as from 27/7/70).

Mr. I. Burke, B.A., A. Mus. A.

Dr. B. Kowalski, B. Mar. Sc., Dr. Com. Sc.

Miss M. Mineur, L. ès. L. (Sorbonne).

Mrs. R. Chapman, B.A. (Part-time)

ART

Mr. L. Broughton, T.Dip.A., F.A.Dip., Dip. Ed.

Mrs. M. Vanderberg, T.Dip.A.

Mrs. C. Broughton, T.Dip.A. (Part-time).

MUSIC

Senior Master

Mr. E. C. Wesley, Mus. Dip., L.T.C.L.

Mrs. M. Woolhouse, B.Mus.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Senior Master

Mr. B. P. Watson, Dip. Phys. Ed.

Miss. S. Seager, Dip. Phys. Ed.

LIBRARY

Senior Mistress

Mrs. E. Grey, B.A.

LABORATORY TECHNICIAN

Mr. K. Younger

Assistant

Miss K. Calder

OFFICE

Mr. G. Long, Bursar
 Mrs. M. East

Miss J. Davies
 Mrs. E. Lutwyche

COLLEGE ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENT

BEST MATRIC PASSES 1969.

John Eckersley-Maslin 5C; Judith Wilson 5C; Geoffrey Kitchen 4C, 1A, 2L; Walter Plehwe 4C, 1A; Simon Sparkes 4C, 2L.

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

Simon John Sparkes, John Christopher Eckersley-Maslin, Walter Eric Plehwe, Geoffrey William Kitchen, Judith Mary Wilson.

OTHER PRIZES —

- Sir Richard Dry Exhibitions:
 - Simon John Sparkes (1st) Maths.
- Broken Hill Pty. Co. Ltd. prize and medal:
 - Simon John Sparkes, Maths., Physics and Chemistry.
- Ellerton-Brown Memorial Prize:
 - Yvonne Rowena Saxon, Modern History.
- Goethe German Prize:
 - Walter Eric Plehwe
- A. A. Stephens Memorial Prize:
 - Simon John Sparkes, Physics and Chemistry
- Tasmanian School of Music Association Prize:
 - Jennifer Margaret Kennedy, Mat. Music.

COMMONWEALTH UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS

Jonathan Lancelot Addison, Marione Baan, Christine Bardenhagen, Hazel Georgina Beaumont, Dennis Milton Betts, Jes Jakob Blichfeldt, Heather Bradshaw, Glenn David Bremner, Rebekah Ann Goody, Susanne Margaret Greenwood, Menir Ann Griffiths, Jennifer Mary Hunt, Raymond Barry Hutchison, Andrew John Ikin, Armin Mario Katarzynski, Brian John Legg, Jennifer Alice Liddell, Craig Leonard Price, Elizabeth Ramsay, Philip Mark Ritchie, John James Ross, Judith Helen Sagers, Yvonne Rowena Saxon, Robert Anthony Simmons, Christina Sinclair, William John Soloduch, Kathleen Connolly Stackhouse, Allan Douglas Stanton, Victoria Jane Staton, Anthony Gerard Stevens, William Edward Tague, Jeffrey Vincent Townsend, Tony Toy, Dorothy Van Koolwyk, Ingrid Veldhuis, Vicki Wagner, Philippa Walker, Anthony John Warren, David Warrilow-Williams, Robyn Claire Wilmshurst, Judith Mary Wilson, Steven Ludwick Wynarowski, Helen Ann Yates, Jeffrey Yost.

Ivan Ernest Catlin, Dennis John Clark, Harvey Thomas Crowden, Helen Maree Cummings, Helen Maree Dolby, Hugh Charles Eckersley-Maslin, John Christopher Eckersley-Maslin, Ian David Mold, Patrice Anne Munn, Dean Panton, Gregory John Pinkard, Walter Eric Plehwe.

COMMONWEALTH TECHNICAL SCHOLARSHIPS

Helen Faye Cherry, David Michael Clarke, Dale Ronald Fleming, Nicholas William Florance, David Vanham Gatenby, Peter Sidney Harvey, Jennifer Reir Holmes, Grant Eric Millington, Peter James Patmore, Carlene Frances Salter, John Philip Warren, Miles John Watchorn, Peter Leigh Wise.

GRADUATES 1969

B.A. (Hons.).

David Alexander Ritchie, Suzette Dulcie Salter, Mary Colleen Wise, Stella Anne Tart, Phillip Lewis Steven, Catherine Hardy Wilson.

B.A.

Margaret Andrews, Keitha Christine Bailey, Peter Bell, Sandra Anne Charlton, Jennifer Anne Crawford, Richard Curtis, Patricia Davies, Suzanne Mary Freeman, Gerrit Groenewold, Peter Ian Henning, Adrian Kitchener, Anne Elizabeth Mundy, Mavis Roberts, Susan Elizabeth Roberts, Alison Julia Walton, Carol Christine, Peter Williams, Eric Andrew Nash.

B.Ag.Sc. (Hons).

Harold Vivian Andrew Bushby, Peter Francis Williams

B.Sc. (Hons.).

Max Robin Bendall, Sandra Jean Jarman, Anthony Peter James Lujendyk, Rosemary Carolyn Powell.

B.Sc.

Kenneth Graeme Chapple, John Lindsay Curtis, Peter Sidney Manchester, Norman Charles Gregory, David Lawrence Lincolne, John James Rong, Philip Alexander Symonds, Robert Graeme McLaren.

Bachelor of Commerce (Honours)

Graeme Maxwell Wells.

Bachelor of Commerce.

Graeme Ian Tamell

Master of Engineering

David John Greig

Diploma of Education

Bryan George William Mansfield, Michael William Middleton, Jill Christine Williams.

Diploma of Public Administration

Dawn Irene Bartley, Donald Peter Bryant, Karen Anne Cocker, Vivienne Elspeth Hunt, Leon John Peck.

SPECIAL PRIZES AND SCHOLARSHIPS

C.S.R. Chemicals Pty. Ltd. (Chemistry IV):

Max Robin Bendall

The Christopher Holmes Memorial Prize (Geology III):

Philip Alexander Symonds.

The Economics Society of Australia and New Zealand (Tas Branch):

Nicholaas Groenewold

J. Gadsen Pty. Ltd., prize (best full time second year student):

Nicholaas Groenewold

Commercial Law:

Nicholaas Groenewold

Institute of Steel Construction Prizes (3rd year engineering):

Robert Craig Lockhardt

Aust. Inst. of Agricultural Science Prize (Agronomy IIA):

Lance Edgar Davey

Science Medal (Most outstanding graduate):

Peter Francis Williams

J. G. Gadsen Pty. Ltd. (Horticultural Science II):

Peter Francis Williams

Commonwealth Parliamentary Association Prizes:

Psychology II.

Dawn Irene Bartley

The Australian Physical Education Association:

The R. S. Collins Prize (Physical Education I):

Sonia Jancigay

QUALIFIED FOR MATRICULATION 1969 - 1970

D. Adams, E. Adams, J. Addison, K. Agh, D. Atkins, R. Atkinson, R. Badcock, C. Baan, C. Bardenhagen, M. Barton, H. Beaumont, D. Bendall, D. Betts, R. Billing, R. Blackburn, J. Blichfeldt, P. Bond, C. Bowen, C. Boyles, H. Bradshaw, J. Brain, M. Brakey, G. Bremner, R. Brooks, S. Buckney, I. Bushby, S. Button, A. Butwell, H. Bye.

M. Cameron, A. Carins, M. Cassidy, I. Catlin, L. Cheetham, H. Cherry, J. Chester, T. Toy, S. Chong, B. Claridge, D. Clark, W. Clark, V. Clark, S. Coull, R. Coward, P. Clements, M. Cole, D. Crawford, L. Cridge, M. Cronin, J. Cross, H. Crowden, H. Cummings, P. Cunningham, J. Dakin, M. Davies, S. Davis, C. Deacon, J. Deeth, L. De Jonge, K. Denby, C. Derbyshire, L. Dix, P. Dixon, H. Dolby.

B. Eberhardt, H. Eckersley-Maslin, J. Eckersley-Maslin, T. Edmunds, P. Ellis, P. Ferguson, K. Filgate, D. Fleming, N. Florence, R. Fox, P. Frearson, A. Freleck, M. Frost, N. Fulton, R. Geriki, L. Girardi, R. Goody, E. Goulding, C. Green, S. Greenwood, M. Griffiths, R. Groenewold, D. Hamlett, L. Hampton, G. Harmer, J. Harris, A. Harvey, P. Harvey, E. Hay, M. Hendricks, J. Hill, M. Hingston, D. Holmes, J. Holmes, R. Horwood, L. Honeychurch, J. Hoult, B. Hudson, J. Hughes, J. Hunt, R. Hutchinson.

A. Ikin, D. Jago, E. Judd, A. Katarzynski, D. Keeling, J. Kennedy, J. Kershaw, D. Kidd, G. Kitchen, T. Kitto, I. Kramer, T. Kulinski, N. Kuncio, Y. Lee, J. Lees, B. Legg, J. Lewis, J. Liddell, J. Little, F. Lockett, M. Lowe, G. Mallinson, M. Marshall, G. McElwee, A. Meyer, I. Mold, S. Mooney, H. Moore, J. Moss, P. Munn, G. Murray, P. Myers, J. Nilsen, T. Palmer, D. Panton, P. Patmore, R. Pierce, R. Pfundt, M. Phelan, G. Pinkard, W. Plehwe, C. Price.

E. Ramsay, J. Rhodes, P. Ritchie, G. Robertson, P. Robson, J. Ross, J. Russell, A. Sadler, J. Sagers, Y. Saxon, A. Seymour, P. Shaw, R. Simmons, S. Simmons, S. Simons, C. Sinclair, R. Smith, S. Smithies, J. Soloduch, S. Sparkes, I. Spiranovic, K. Stackhouse, A. Stancombe, V. Staton, P. Stoessiger, E. Stronach.

W. Tague, Tan Chong Chai, S. Thain, R. Thompson, B. Tkaczuk, J. Townsend, D. Van Koolwyk, I. Veldhuis, M. Vincent, V. Wagner, P. Walker, M. Wallace, A. Warren, Warrilow-Williams, M. Watchorn, M. Wells, C. White, Wilson, R. Wojnarowski, S. Wojnarowski, M. Wright, Wyatt, P. Yates, J. Yost, M. Youl.

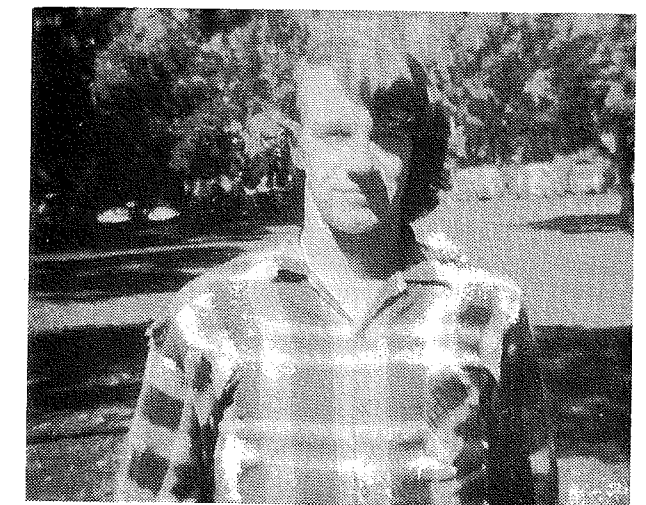
BEST MATRICULATION PASSES—1969



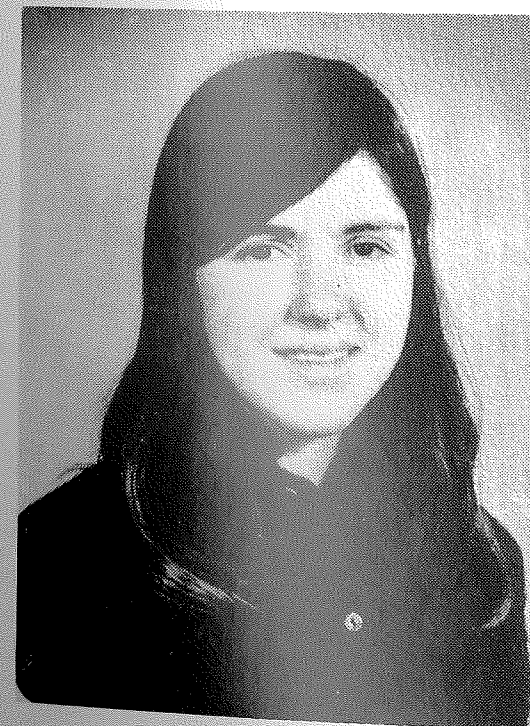
SIMON SPARKES, who topped the State by being placed first on the list of University Entrance Scholarship Winner, photographed here with his sister and his father on King Island, where his father is mine manager.



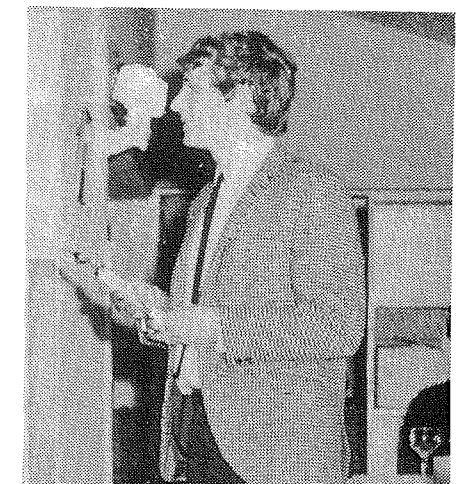
WALTER PLEHWE
4 Credits, 1 Higher Pass.



JOHN ECKERSLEY-MASLIN
5 Credits and Third in the State.



JUDITH WILSON
5 Credits.



GEOFF KITCHEN
4 Credits, 1 Higher Pass.

MAJOR CHANGES FOR NEXT YEAR

A different period allocation and daily routine is to be introduced in the College in 1971. Instead of the eight periods, each of about 35 minutes for each subject, which we have been accustomed to, and the division of the day into a class-teacher period followed by nine 35 minute periods, next year's students will have four periods for each subject and a daily routine of class-teacher period followed by five periods. Three of the periods for each subject will be of 50 minutes, the other of ninety minutes. College will commence at 8.50 and end at 3.50. Lunch hour will be from 12.50 until 2.00.

These changes have been made for two linked reasons. The first of these is the new matriculation regulation whereby students matriculate with four level III passes. It will be College policy that students study four subjects only; and not five as many have done in the past. This will mean that students will have one line free. It is proposed to make available a variety of activities which students may participate in for one or two periods of these four periods which they will have free, the others being left for study purposes is being done because it is held that participation in these activities and, of course, in physical education and recreation and sport, will assist in the all-round development of students.

Consequently, next year the College curriculum will consist of academic studies, elective courses and physical education, recreation and sport. Students when enrolling will not only be asked to select their four Higher School Certificate subjects, but as well to select from the dozen or so elective courses or activities which will be available. Some of the elective courses will be shorter courses lasting perhaps for a term, others will continue through the whole year.

A full list of elective courses has not yet been decided on but it is known there will be courses on the following: typing, photography, newspaper work, debating and public speaking, music, both choral and instrumental, drama, enamel jewellery, pottery, driver-education and art for students who do not study art as a subject.

It is recognised that a few students next year will wish to matriculate under the old rules and it will be possible for them, if necessary, to study five subjects.

Some features of the new timetable will be the provision of five minutes between periods for movement, a twenty-five minute morning recess, the elimination of an afternoon recess, the setting aside of the whole of Tuesday afternoon for physical education, recreation and sport, and a fifty-minute period on Thursday afternoon where there will be no classes, thus enabling tutorial work to be undertaken, as well as certain activities which draw on a cross-section of the College population. Wednesday morning's class-teacher period will not commence until 9.45 as at present, the period from 8.40 to 9.40 being set aside for the weekly meeting of the S.R.C. and of the College staff.

There is no doubt that the new arrangements have many advantages over the old. Most importantly, they enable the systematic planning and programming of desirable activities and so give a balance to the rigorous programme of academic work. Success will depend to some extent on the enthusiasm students show for these new elective courses. Up till now many activities have had to be jammed into lunch-hours and in many cases, this has not been at all satisfactory. We consider the College has shown considerable wisdom and foresight in planning these new arrangements.

NEW MATERIALS RESOURCES CENTRE

All being well, the beginning of first term next year will see the occupancy of the new \$145,000 materials resource centre which is the first major stage in an over-all development plan which will bring this College to parity, in terms of physical facilities, with the new matriculation colleges planned for Hobart, Devonport, Burnie and Alanvale Road.

The Old Library, a model in its time, dates from 1937. In the new concept the materials resource centre embodies the old concept of a library that becomes as its name implies a focal point of the whole college and, in addition, not only stores, records, tapes, film strips, films, slides etc., but incorporates facilities where these may be viewed and/or heard. This may be done in rooms adjacent to the main reading area or in special carrels or booths, wired and fitted out for the purpose.

Whereas in the old library only one type of seating was provided that is a number of chairs round a table, the new library provides different kinds of seating for different purposes. In addition to the audio-visual carrels mentioned, there is provision for 64 individual study carrels, another section where tables are equipped with book shelves of ready-reference books and a third area, the periodical-newspaper reading area, where lounge-chair type seating will be provided. There are, in fact, two areas where individual study carrels will be provided, one upstairs, and one downstairs. Some of the upstairs carrels will be the ones wired for audio-visual material — films, tapes, records etc. The bookstack area occupies its own section of the resource centre.

SPECIAL ROOMS

Of great benefit both to students and to Mrs. Grey and Mrs. Woolhouse will be the provision downstairs of a work-room which will enable repairs and other necessary activities to go on behind doors and thus eliminate noises which up till now have proved a strain on the nerves of students working in the library. The work-room is near the central accession desk.

Upstairs in the resource centre is a special room for the storage of audio-visual material, an annex for use by staff in the preparation of audio-visual material for class use, a T.V. room and two audio rooms for tapes and records. Concertina doors will probably be used enabling the T.V. room and the two audio-rooms to be converted to one large room for special purposes. The centre also incorporates a separate study room in addition to the reading areas within the main gallery.

The centre will have few windows, but an excellent system of artificial lighting. The interior walls will be white and their appearance enhanced by some stone-work. The whole area will be carpeted. Mrs. Grey says that the book-stack area will be capable of holding some 65,000 books. The date of the official opening of the new library is not yet known but it will be named after Mr. Woodruff who died last year while headmaster of the College. This is a fitting memorial to him as Mr. Woodruff early in his headmastership saw the need for a new library and devoted himself to planning and working for it.

DEVELOPMENTS IN 1970

During the course of this year over 700 new titles have been purchased for the library in all subject areas and in addition a number of sets of books have been purchased by particular subject departments. The number and variety of periodicals to which the library subscribes has been increased considerably and Mrs. Grey envisages there will be further development in this section next year. For the first time this year film strips, tapes and records have been housed in the library and loaned from there for class use.

One of the questions which is often asked in respect to a matriculation college library is what is the place of fiction; indeed, has it any place at all. Evidently one matriculation college has taken the view that the College library has no function at all to supply fiction. The policy here is that while the greater part of the library allocation is spent on works of reference for the particular subjects taught, yet some money is spent on novels and short stories and books of general interest and this policy will continue. Mrs. Grey reports that there are about a thousand fiction books in the library though, of course, many of these are a bit old and battered.

Part of the present library will next year become an extension to the staff common room and part of it will revert to use as a class-room. Many thousands of ex-students will undoubtedly feel some nostalgia when they recall the many pleasant hours they spent in the pleasant old library, either under the friendly rule of Miss Jessie Blythe or, later, the present librarian Mrs. Grey.

Churinga

An Annual Magazine

written and produced by

STUDENTS

of the

Launceston Matriculation College

Churinga is an aboriginal word. It refers to a sacred wooden object. When messengers were sent from tribe to tribe, they were given a churinga as a passport. The bearer of one of these sticks was safe anywhere. It was not a message stick, but, because of its sacred nature, the bearer was "sacrosanct".

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