



CHURINCA 
'71



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CHURINGA

An annual magazine written and produced by students of the Launceston Matriculation College.

FIFTY-NINTH EDITION

COMMITTEE

David Headlam, Fleur Coward, Celia Hampton, Greg Edwards, Rosemary Foster, Heather Robertson, Linda Smart.

ART WORK

Penny-Ann Hughes, John Gibb (cover design).

STAFF REPRESENTATIVE

Mr. Bardenhagen

SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS

Mr. Turner, David Headlam.



LAUNCESTON MATRICULATION COLLEGE — OCTOBER 1971.

WHAT WAS NEW IN '71

1971 is the year to remember as the one in which the James Woodruff Memorial Library was completed. The individual study carrels and carpet, carpet everywhere, may have at first seemed luxuries, but in reality are student necessities. Now that those squeaking, banging doors have been attended to (just in time for the official opening, incidentally) the Library is a joy in which to study.

Other additions to the college include a new pre-fabricated Physics block, two more art rooms, the two "flexible" classrooms in the linkway between the main block and the Library and the painting of traditionally "student areas".

Not only this year was there change in the number of classrooms made available to cope with our 750 students but also the daily routine was altered to allow greater flexibility for students (and teachers?).

Period 6 on Tuesdays was set aside for tuition, study or club meetings. Period one, Wednesdays, for S.R.C. and staff meetings, followed by a 20 minute home-group counselling session in which individual problems and student matters were discussed with a counsellor (alias a teacher!).

The introduction of electives has given students a broader outlook on various topics and activities.

Since the whole of Thursday afternoon was dedicated to sport and recreation, or for the non-athletes, study, it was decided that to protect "good" school clothing casual clothes could be worn on Thursdays. The majority of students gratefully responded to this privilege.

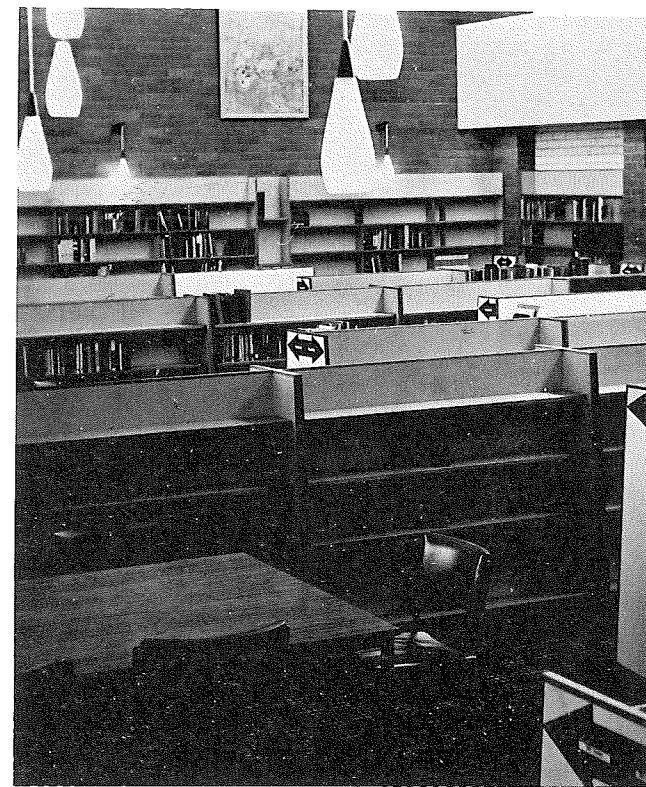
The accent on the word "casual" was not only evident on Thursdays, but every day. For girls, the only basic part of the winter uniform left is a grey skirt. This comes in such a variety of grey and styles that it can hardly be called a "uniform". The greater flexibility of uniform allows each girl to exercise an individual taste in dress, but most girls tended to conform to a trend for black pantihose and DBs or rolled-down walk sox and DBs with ultra-short skirts. If the student is an avid follower of fashion, then she tended to conform to the current overseas fashion where midskirts and boots are the order of the day.

In summer micro-mini dresses, bare legs and sandals are in abundant supply (with a corresponding demand?).

For the males of this college strict adherence to a uniform has also been liberalized so that coloured shirts help to brighten our days. Although denims are voted as the favourite mode of dress, these may be only be worn on Thursdays (fair enough!).

Long flowing locks are popular with both sexes and many conform towards a peculiar walk — a sort of slouch, a take-your-time, head-down, hands-in-pockets amble.

Thus amongst radical changes in the system at L.M.C., our long awaited comfortable new library, and the mad rush to increase the available teaching areas to cope with ever increasing numbers of students (how long must we wait for a new Matriculation College in Launceston?), various questions arise concerning the students themselves. One of the most interesting relates to their dress and attitude. Many profess loudly to be non-conformists, following their own self-styled code of existence. They are however conforming to non-conformity. How many will admit that they do tend to unconsciously or otherwise, conform to a standard of dress and attitude?



A main view of the library : See the grape-bunch lights.



IAN BROOMHALL with "Strawberry Pie" by CLAIRE MEREDITH.



STAFF — 1971

BACK ROW, left to right: Mr. KENT, Mr. COX, Mr. ANNELLS, Mr. WILSON, Mr. WATSON, Mr. DENNEY.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. HEARNE, Mr. GREGORY, Mr. McCRAE, Mr. WILLIAMS, Mr. KIDD, Mr. TURNER.
 THIRD ROW: Mr. COLE, Mr. ELLIOTT, Mr. DICKER, Mr. SAVELL, Miss BARNARD, Mrs. HARLAND, Mrs. BROUGHTON, Mr. WILKINSON, Miss ROBERTSON, Mr. YOUNGER, Mr. MENZIES.
 SECOND ROW: Mr. LORD, Mr. CLANCY, Miss ROBBINS, Miss BERTRAM, Miss SEAGER, Mrs. PICKUP, Miss WOOD, Mrs. WOOLHOUSE, Miss SALTER, Miss JAMES, Mrs. MCCREA, Miss TEVELEIN, Mr. STANCOMBE, Mr. LOHREY, Mr. WATSON.
 FRONT ROW: Mr. MCCORMACK, Mr. STOCKS, Mr. WESLEY, Mr. BARDENHAGEN, Mr. KESHOW, Miss RECORD, Mr. WALKER, Mr. DUNN, Mrs. GREY, Mr. WOOLHOUSE, Mr. CALCRAFT, Mr. EWINGTON.

STAFF—1971

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

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

Mr. J. Annells, B.A., Dip. Ed.

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

Miss O. Bushby, M.A. (retired 18/6/71).

Mr. D. Elliott, B.A. (Hons.), Dip. Ed.

Mr. G. Hardy, B.A. (left 6/5/71).

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

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

Mr. H. Kent, B.A. (Hons.)

Mr. E. Kidd, B.A.

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

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

Miss S. Salter, B.A. (Hons.)

Mr. D. Savell, B.A., Trs. Cert.

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.)

Acting Senior Master, Geology

Mr. D. Ewington, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Senior Master, Mathematics

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

Senior Master, Physics

Mr. A. McCormack, B.Sc.

Mr. J. Clancy, B.Sc.

Mr. D. Cole, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Mr. T. Cox, B.Sc.

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

Mr. J. Dicker, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Dr. T. Green, Ph.D., M.A. (left 23/3/71).

Mr. N. Gregory, B.Sc.

Mrs. J. McCrea, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Mr. T. McCrea, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

Mr. D. Menzies, B.Sc., (Hons.)

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

Mr. A. Rosten, B.Sc., Dip. Ed. (left 6/5/71).

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

Mr. S. J. Watson, B.Sc. (Hons.)

Mr. E. J. Wilkinson, B.Sc.

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

ECONOMICS

Mr. N. Bourke, B.A.

Mrs. J. Hadfield, B.Com., Dip. Ed.

LANGUAGES

Acting Senior Master

Mr. T. Thorne, B.A. (on leave)

Miss M. Tevelein, B.A.

ART

Senior Master

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

Miss H. Barnard, T.Dip.A.

Mr. I. G. Williams, T.Dip.A.

MUSIC

Senior Master

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

Mrs. M. Woolhouse, B.Mus.

STENOGRAPHY

Mrs. M. Stancombe

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 B. James

OFFICE

Mr. G. Long, J.P., Bursar. Miss J. Davis

Mrs. M. East (left Term II). Miss R. Moore

Mrs. M. J. Gow

BIG SHOTS OF '71

This year the magazine committee has selected three students who, they consider, have come to be very well known by all students in the college because of their accomplishments in many and varied fields and because of their personalities and influence. One of the committee members, Greg Edwards, recently had quite lengthy interviews with each of them and has come up with these in-depth accounts of their lives, their interests and their attitudes and beliefs.

JILL HOLMES

Jill is a very widely-travelled young lady. Born on Norfolk Island, she lived for five years in Canberra and then migrated north to New Guinea which, she said, was a terrific place and one which she intends to return to at a later date.

When she finally reached Tasmania she attended Glen Dhu Primary School and then on to Kings Meadows High School, where she attained by fair means or foul, the rank of prefect. The force of fate decreed she would encounter the local champion Mr. Chandler and together they shared the honour of being best actor and actress in the drama festival of the year for their role in the play "Know Why". Jill proved the adage that "practice makes perfect" to be true by being selected for the Tasmanian Under 18 hockey side which, believe it or not, won the carnival this September. Her other sporting likes are squash, swimming and bushwalking. She also carried off the E & D class track championships at Kings Meadows.

Despite her captaincy of the Matric girls hockey side and her election to the S.R.C. — she worked very hard and obtained a matriculation in the first year, consequently she has not exerted herself this year. She is attracted by the possibility of an A.F.A.S. scholarship especially as she had a billet to propagandize her about U.S.A. She is not sure of her ambitions but she says she would like to be a pharmacist and travel.

On the personal side she shows a mass of different convictions. She believes in God or at least a supreme being but is against church religion. She thinks the science explosion should go ahead as long as care is taken with its effects. Politics wise, she detests extremists "like Crack" as she, herself said. I couldn't resist asking her opinion of the Battle of the Sexes and she surprised me by saying she would like to see women secure equal pay but retain the image of feminine weaknesses and not have to take care of the cheque or open car doors for themselves. She likes classical music or folk songs or sometimes pop depending on her mood which led me to, like a true journalist, deduce she was moody. She likes a lot of substance to a book, like "Exodus", and films like "Butch Cassidy" which set you thinking. She also objects to the cheapening of sex on the screen.

She reads Shakespeare, lies on the floor and listens to music to relax, and tries to stop thinking, which if she is anything like me is not particularly hard to accomplish. If she is really frustrated, she takes it out on her squash racket or her opponent.

And so ended my interview with Big Shot No. 1. If a humble reporter's opinion is of value, she struck me as an easy-to-get-on-with, sincere type not without her share of intelligence. But then her views and beliefs coincided very much with my own so . . .



JILL HOLMES — Big Shot.

GRAEME CHANDLER

Equipped with slide rule and dictionary I attended an interview with Matric's own Einstein, Graeme Chandler. Graeme also attended Glen Dhu and Kings Meadows where he obtained the best Schoolsboard Pass and where he wrote, single handed the S.R.C. constitution which he silently lamented, they ignore. First year here, he was elected to the S.R.C. and also attended a science school in Sydney for two weeks. He won the Maths' competition that year and was elected temporary treasurer on the S.R.C. This year he was a candidate for the S.R.C. presidency but was defeated. He also came second in this year's Maths' competition which led me to deduce that he is slipping badly. He is studying political science part-time.

Then came his attitudes and beliefs and while I was busy translating the flow into colloquial usage he filled me in. He thinks the answer to pollution is the further strengthening of scientific methods and improved technology. He added one should be psychologically conditioned to preserve our environment.

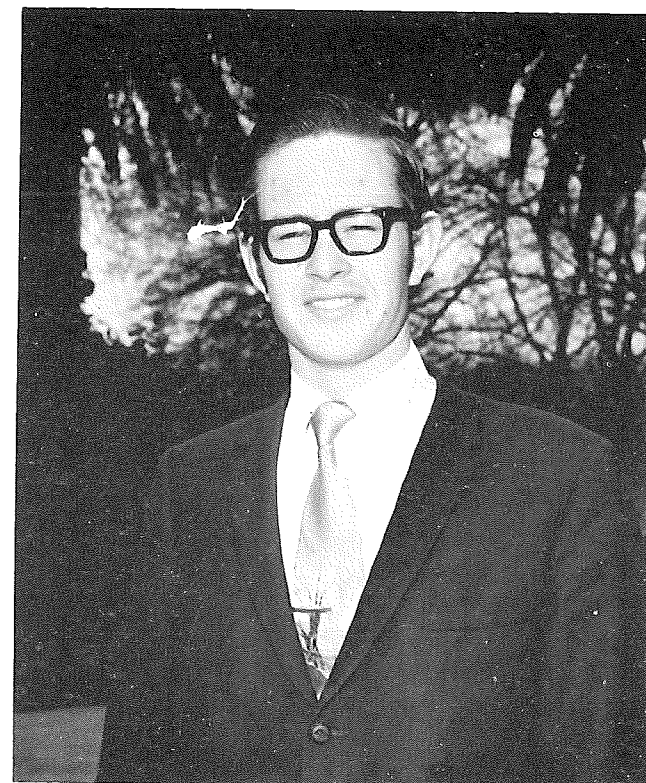
He is an atheist, a little liberal in politics and not extreme which means he would not advocate the violent overthrow of the government. He also informed me of his belief that our present Government is not absolutely beyond the acceptance. Communism, he believes, is totally inapplicable in today's world. The antagonism between Russia and America is a threat, but only a threat. He would like to see disarmament but thinks it totally unfeasible though he would like to stop the spread of nuclear arms to smaller nations. The Space Race he disagrees with, arguing there are just as many challenging things on earth and he believes countries should try to find inner contentment. He looks upon America as a sick society and thinks Australia could follow en suite. He is concerned that human nature must be controlled or else the only answer to racism is segregation.

The cultural side of his character was revealed next. He likes science fiction "Banana Splits" and criticizing T.V. commercials; he added "my idea of a ghastly T.V. commercial is the Bender's sausage advertisement and the best one is the National Bank advertisement which is short and effective." He also watches Marty. He likes classical music in the form of Tchaikovsky and he rarely patronizes films.

To relax he sits on his bed and reads something totally irrelevant. For example, he has read the National University Prospectus three times though he has no intention of ever going there. Commenting on the image of an Einsteinian genius which he presents, I asked him if he was really human. "It has been rumoured I am human and basically I think I may be" he replied. As a matter of interest I asked if he would have liked to have been born 400 years ago so as to



GRAEME CHANDLER — Big Shot.



LYNDEN ROGERS — Big Shot.

use his mathematical abilities to unravel the mysteries of the universe, but modestly he replied Newton was a bit better than he and deserved the honour.

I was not expecting the revolver pulled from his pocket as the interview was about to close and he forced me to hear his views on the S.R.C. As I am not sure whether his calculations as to the ballistical properties of the bullets he uses are correct I include his views here. He thinks the S.R.C. is not effective but this should be philosophically accepted because there will never be much student participation in government and these should have their interests looked after by those who do participate.

Rightly or wrongly I asked his opinion of our other two Bigshots as people, Lynden he replied is basically good and sincere and Jill, again is a very sincere person and effective President.

LYNDEN ROGERS

Then came the man for all seasons — Lynden Rogers. Believe it or not Lynden once lived in Longford where he went to Grade 1 and 2. The population dropped the next year because Lynden and his family arrived in Launceston. He attended the rest of his primary schooling at the Seventh Day Adventist School in Maitland Street from whence he went to Prospect High and then to Matric.

His first year here was quite successful and he gained his Matric and a Uni Scholarship. Also in this year the family obtained a giant Afghan Hound named Khan. Most of this year, his second at Matric, has been spent on committees and

(Continued Page 8)

WHAT THE HEAD THINKS

Q.: Since becoming Headmaster of Launceston Matriculation College, have your attitudes towards matriculation students changed at all?

A.: I would prefer to think that my attitudes towards matriculation students have been modified rather than changed after my experience of two years in the College. This modification has produced shifts in emphasis in my approach and these, of course, may not be of a permanent nature.

Last year, I think we would agree that the status of the student was considerably advanced with the granting of certain privileges and the provision of a larger common room. This move was continued this year with the freedom allowed in the new time-table arrangements relating to attendance, recreation and study. The committee that presented the new regulations on dress also made a significant contribution to the freedom of choice offered to students.

However, I have been somewhat disappointed at the response of a number of students to these innovations. Bernard Shaw, I remember, made the point that freedom means responsibility, and that is why many do not want it. Shaw's statement may be somewhat glib, but I must admit to a certain disappointment with those who have shown a willingness to accept the freedom offered without accepting the fact that it involves a responsible attitude to the other people

societies such as the Charity, Debating Society and the Science Society and his integrity and undoubted honesty have been used to fill the post of Treasurer on the S.R.C. Lynden's ambition is to be a science lecturer at a University and he would also like to continue music studies.

He does not smoke or drink, mainly because they are detrimental to health. He believes in complete honesty in business and although he wears white socks is not madly fashion conscious. He says he has the big duty to remove threats to human existence but despite this he says the problems of the modern world are insoluble. Even if pollution was stopped everywhere now, there is too much contamination and the earth is past the point of recovery.

Due to his strong religious convictions he believes in divine intervention. He belongs to Seventh Day Adventist Church and believes that Saturday is the Sabbath. He emphasised the wrong in blaming religion for limiting his activities, at dances on Friday night for example, and says it is because he believes in these limits that he observes them. I asked him whether he had been brainwashed from infancy into accepting religious convictions but he, in his usual persuasive manner told me that at about 14 people start to think for themselves anyway and that he never lost the capacity to question. At least in infancy they have security and the happiness of a settled home.

He said he would have become a Christian anyway. He believes religion should have dignity and if it is modernized often the meaning is removed from it. He is not against social gatherings but doesn't believe in the way some churches say, preserve the fibula of Saint Somebody, the patron Saint of alcoholics.

He likes to read philosophy, maths and the occasional fiction but generally doesn't like magazines. He has read all the classics. In music he likes everything between the two extremes of dead classical and wailing, screaming pop. Now he describes his tastes in the opposite sex. He likes long blond or dark hair and will turn his head freely to admire. He detests what he describes as "instalment plan partner changes". He looks for attractiveness in character and preferably the quiet feminine type. He especially dislikes the loudmouthed variety and makeup. At the moment he is looking for a prospective partner for the dinner but declined to name prospects but the word will be out by the time this is printed.

Personally he impressed me with his cool confident attitude and his deep convictions. He has an advantage over most of us because problems do not trouble him and so he enjoys life a lot more. For a religious fanatic he is surprisingly liberal and open-minded. Well Lynden, until your name glitters from the lights of Carnegie Hall or you find Beethoven's lost note, Matric bids you and your colleagues adieu and merci.

GREG EDWARDS.

in the college community. I have felt a great deal of sympathy, moreover, for those students with initiative, who want to do things in the College, who appreciate the freedom they have been given, but who are frustrated by those whose attitude and response reveal a reticence to draw away from the safe control provided by authoritarian figures.

Feelings such as these have no doubt caused this modification noticed in my attitude to students, but I hope that any modifications next year arise because of a greater awareness among a greater number of students of group responsibility.

Q.: What do you think should be done about the situation of overcrowding at the College?

A.: Obviously the Alanvale College should be started as soon as possible. We expect a student population of about 900 next year and this, with our present buildings, would be as many as we could accommodate. On this site, moreover, there is little, if any, space for expansion. Therefore, I consider 1973 the crucial year.

Q.: Do you have any criticisms concerning the seemingly endless building constructions in such a limited space at the College?

A.: The building constructions may have seemed "endless" but to me they have been necessary. In my two years at this College, we have been provided with a new library, the two large classrooms, two art rooms, two music rooms and three Physics laboratories. Unfortunately, these have had to be supplied to meet an emergency situation and I should like to think that any further building that has to be done will be done according to the ultimate development plan.



Q.: What is your opinion of the student "radical" movement, commonly known as stirrers?

A.: I remember the story told by the nineteenth century artist, Sir Edward Burne-Jones. When he found a little girl deeply upset because someone had set bird traps outside her window, he asked her what she had done about it. First, she said, she had prayed that the birds would not go near the traps; then she had prayed that the traps would not work; finally, in a defiant voice, she added, "And just a few minutes ago I went out and kicked the traps to pieces."

The very large majority of people either do not notice the traps or, if they do, will not stir themselves to some kind of action. It is left to a very small group to do what the little girl did when she felt deeply about something.

I have not found that the so-called "chief stirrers" in this College stir for the mere sake of stirring. Of course there are "hangers-on", who attach themselves to the stir merely for something to do, but the genuine stirrers I have found to act from deeply felt motives. The actions of some anti-stirrers, however, I have found at times to be questionable.

Q.: What is your opinion of the present system of matriculation?

A.: The present system of matriculation based on the gaining of four level III subjects represents an advance on the previous system which demanded certain subjects in definite subject areas. It may be argued that this allows a student to pursue a narrow course, but we have found with electives and other higher school certificate subjects, that the students over two years generally obtain a good all-round education. It may be argued also that the present qualification makes matriculation too easy; I do not agree as I think that everyone who has gained this qualification has shown that he is capable of further study in the fields his subjects allow him to enter. The University faculties themselves apply their own

WHAT YOU THINK

Q. 1: What is your opinion of the present system of matriculation?

A.: GILL PEACH: I think this is the best method whereby students can be examined. An assessment system, although probably more representative of a student's abilities, is not satisfactory because of the conditions under which tests are conducted, where despite every precautions, students can, and do, cheat the system.

Q. 2: Do you think that time allotted for electives and study is a good idea?

A.: MATTHEW CLOUDSDALE: Yes, as it allows some relief from the dreary six-hour class routine and a study line implies that the student must discipline himself to work. However a student who wishes to do five subjects should have complete freedom to do so and electives certainly should not be compulsory.

Q. 3: What do you think should be done about the situation of overcrowding at the College?

A.: (Mrs) KATH. NICHOLLS: Some of the problems arise from the fact that the College was originally a high school, and like Topsy "just grew". Too many of the present students are not really interested in study — for one reason or another they want an extra year at school. Do I tell parents of potential students that they have a better chance of matriculating at L.M.C. (I do), or do I advise them to remain at their private college because of overcrowding here?

P.S. When I was at school the classes were twice the size they are now!

MARTIN PRYOR: Whilst there is only one College overcrowding is unavoidable. Since a new College will not be built until 1973 (maybe!), there are two alternative solutions, neither of which is very desirable — firstly, there is a roster system and secondly, the teaching of some H.S.C. subjects outside the College, (e.g. in High Schools). The Government has let the North down badly on this issue.

Q. 4: Do you have any criticisms concerning the seemingly endless building constructions in such a limited space at the College?

A.: PHILIP CROWDEN: The College has become a place no longer conducive to study or relaxation. The problem can only be solved by the immediate construction of another Matriculation College.

LORRAINE HEAZLEWOOD: Any further expenditure on new buildings on the present site would be a misallocation of resources, which would be more beneficially used on the construction of another Matriculation College.

(Looks like we urgently need another Matriculation College!)

pre-requisites for entry to their particular studies and this, I consider, sufficient restriction.

Finally, I would say, however, that I am opposed to the system of determining qualification by an external examination. I am not against examinations or testing as these can be a valuable part of the teaching process, but I am against examinations used merely for the purpose of grading people. The ideal system would be that in which students work right through their formal education at the standard of work suited to their abilities and interests. They and their teachers will come to know what they are capable of achieving and what line their future education should take. The worst feature of the present external examination is that it becomes a goal in itself and is not always a reliable indicator of a student's potential.

Q. 5: Do you think that the S.R.C. is an effective body of students, or should it be disbanded in favour of a Student's Union?

A.: JIM RUDLING: Student apathy has a crushing effect on idealistic dreams of a fully democratic student government, and therefore the present S.R.C.-Student Union compromise where students may take an active part in student matters, if they so desire, is a necessary situation.

GRACE DINNEN: The Student Union on trial this year has been no more effective than an active S.R.C., which could be made more effective if all its members cared.

GEOFFREY CRACK: Last year I was convinced that the S.R.C. should be disbanded in favour of a S.U., but with the introduction of the S.R.C.-S.U. compromise, my opinion has changed, since very few students ever bother to attend the Wednesday meetings. The S.R.C. has been as effective as it could have been. One need only look through the minutes book to confirm this.

Q. 6: Do you think that your attitudes and outlook on life have changed considerably since coming to the College?

A.: GILL PEACH: Quite definitely. I feel that I am becoming more tolerant of others. Matric has made me "sit up and take notice" of the world around me.

(Mrs.) JEAN WOOD: No, but my understanding and appreciation of other student's outlooks on life have deepened and enriched my experience of life.

ELIZABETH STACKHOUSE: My attitude towards study has changed considerably. No longer is there anyone to "spoon-feed" you; practically all work has to be done by yourself.

Q. 7: What forms of discipline should be imposed on students who fall out of line and fail to co-operate in class?

A.: BRIAN ERVINE: These students obviously do not appreciate the opportunity they have in coming to Matric. Before any action is taken, however, the circumstances surrounding the student in question should be carefully considered. A system of demerit points could be introduced whereby a student incurring, for example, 10 "black marks" could be suspended or expelled from the College.

GARRY MATTHEWS: Anyone who displays such tendencies should not be at the College. If such people are willing to jeopardise the chances of other students at the end of the year, they should likewise be shown very little consideration, and thus a period of suspension or complete expulsion is justifiable.

Q. 8: What is your opinion of the student "radical" element, commonly known as stirrers?

A.: GEOFFREY CRACK: Student radicals are an integral part of any college or society. By creating and publicising issues, they are often called the noisy minority, but just as often, they are genuinely expressing the views of the "silent majority". Without them life would be dull.

JOHN CONNELL: Line them up against a wall and shoot 'em.

PAUL LOCKWOOD: Necessary.

THE JAMES WOODRUFF MEMORIAL LIBRARY GALA OPENING

The official opening of our new and impressive library took place in October this year. It was a memorable occasion with many V.I.P.'s attending, including Mr. Mather and Mr. Lance Barnard. Our staff were decked out in all their glory, spit and polish everywhere so that the school was shining clean. The gay festivities in the hall were only exceeded by the pleasant atmosphere in the afternoon tea rooms.

WHAT IT MEANS.

But, ceremony aside, we understand what the opening of the library really meant: the end of a long hard struggle for many people. Now the college has a genuine library, not a spare room with dingy shelves and monitors, equally dingy, that were the system not so very long ago.

PURCHASE OF BOOKS.

The library has approximately 7,000 reference books and 1,000 fiction. In 1970 expenditure on library books was \$4,934. This year it is anticipated that \$5,250 will be spent on the purchasing of books. The Education Department Grant is \$2,000.

SEATING IN THE LIBRARY.

164 students can be accommodated in the library block i.e. 64 in carrels and 100 in the library itself. This means that of our 730 students 22% can be accommodated at one time. But what happens next year when an expected 900 enrolment reduces this percentage to 18%.

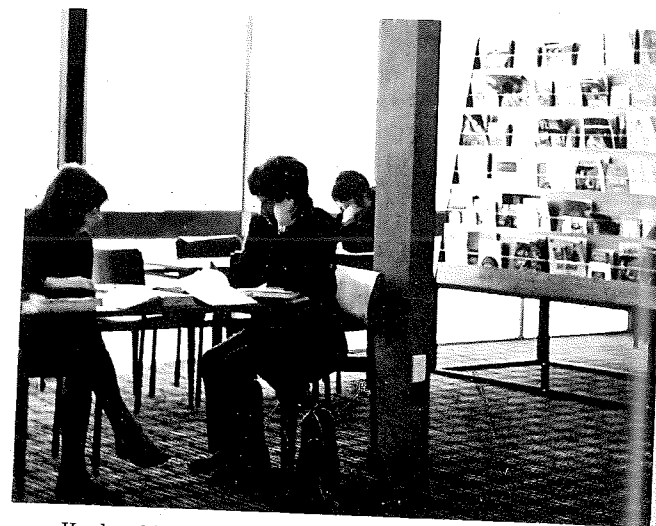
IS A LIBRARY THE PLACE TO STUDY?

And what of this idea of study space included in a library. Is the library the proper place to study or should it be a place of reading and borrowing? Other complaints are very few: we have three or four audio-visual rooms with no audio-visual equipment to go in them and we have a fire escape door which is rarely open.

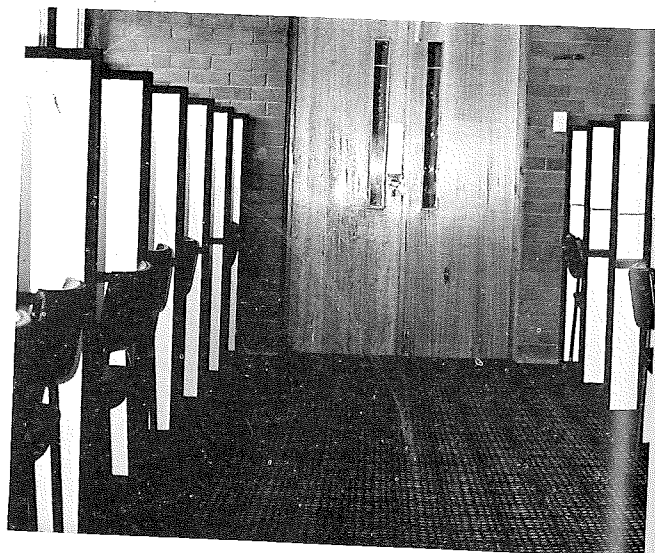
Otherwise, it is an elegantly designed building and we hope that its admirable qualities are only exceeded by its extensive and proper use.



Convict well unearthed during construction. Now incorporated in foyer.

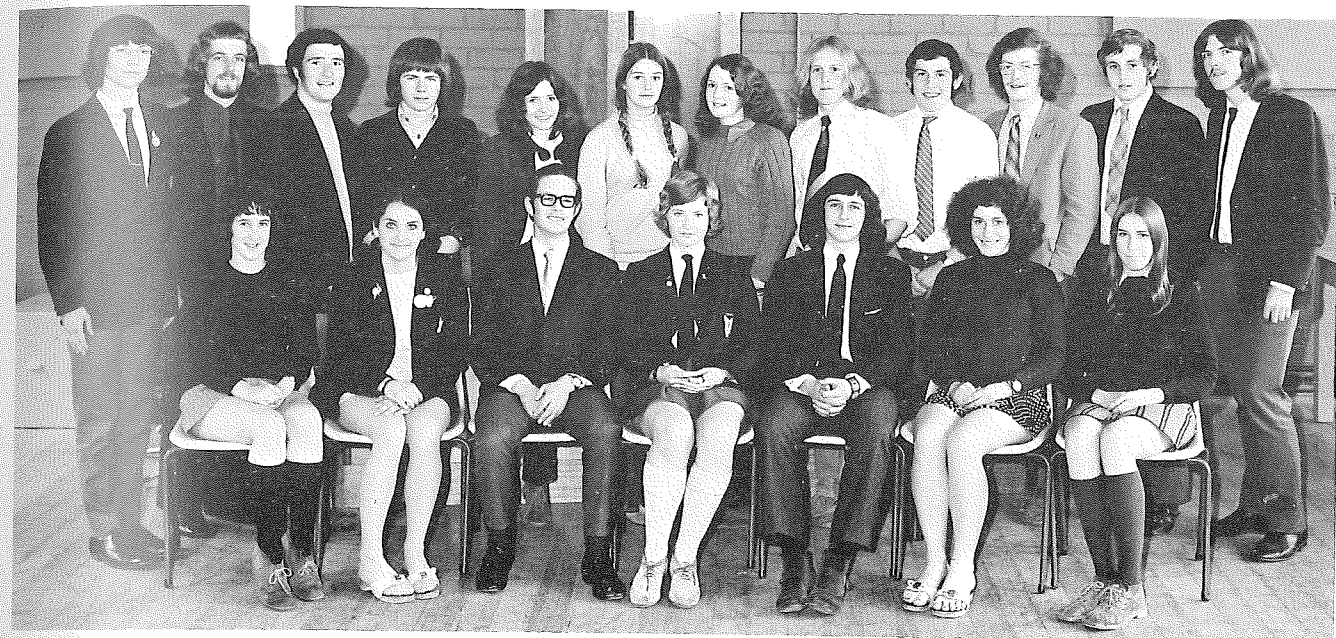


Hardworking students and comprehensive magazine stand.



Carrel area off book-stack area of the library.

THE S.R.C. — 1971



BACK ROW, left to right: GRAEME CHANDLER, PAUL LOCKWOOD, PETER STANLEY, RUSSELL JACKSON, JILL MAYHEAD, JULIE GRAY, JILL SPINKS, GERRY PACE, KEVIN TOWNS, MARCUS TILLEY, BRIAN SHEPHEARD, COLIN BERRY.
FRONT ROW, left to right: HEATHER EDWARDS, JILL PEACH, LYNDEN ROGERS, JILL HOLMES, GEOFF CRACK, PAM WHOLOHAN, GRACE DINNEN.

This year saw the introduction of the S.R.C. Student Union Compromise. This system came into force after a referendum in Term I. The SRC/SU compromise was intended to give ALL students a voice in the government of the college. However, after the first three or four weeks student enthusiasm waned and the number of regular attenders, other than S.R.C. members, was reduced to about ten. There were complaints of "8.30 is too early" and "you don't really have much say". But it cannot be avoided — students didn't really care.

The old familiar cry of "you're not doing anything" was heard consistently throughout the year. Constructive, concrete tasks were few and far between but the S.R.C. did effectively carry out its duty as a liaison body between the staff and students. Some students did feel the necessity to change the old traditional order of student government but when they had the chance only a few were willing to do anything.

Student involvement has not been up to the standard of previous years and open meetings were poorly attended. Let's hope 1972 brings about more student co-operation instead of the eternal cry of "who wants an S.R.C.?"

S.R.C. ACHIEVEMENTS.

Facts are facts, this cannot be denied. Although lacking student support the S.R.C. has, despite belief to the contrary, achieved some things throughout the year.

- A conference was held in Term I between the executives of E.M.C., H.M.C. and L.M.C. Many items were discussed and the conference proved extremely beneficial.

- The Common Rooms were painted and two new table tennis tables were installed.

- Uniform rules were relaxed with the introduction of free casual clothes day each Thursday. General uniform rules were also relaxed.

- An S.R.C. assembly every week alternating between 40 and 10 minute sessions. Several guest speakers, guest artists and guest performers added variety to the normal routine of assemblies.

- S.R.C. Assemblies also brought forth hidden talent from among the students including Rogers and Fultonstein, The

Barber's Shop Quartet (Stan, Len Marcos, Brad, Lynden) and the fine recitation of our female president "Fred".

SERVICES TO STUDENTS.

The popularity of our dances waned with Mr. Walker's "total ban" on jeans. However, most dances were moderately attended. The 50-50 dance, although financially unsuccessful, was perhaps the most enjoyable. The Ball was held at St. Ailbes and was a highly successful and enjoyable function. Charity and entertainment committees functioned successfully.

ELECTIONS.

Last year's election scheme underwent moderate changes and only seven first year members were elected in July this year. They were Colin Berry, Russell Jackson, Gerry Paice, Kevin Towns, Grace Dinnen, Jill Mayhead and Jill Spinks. Ten members returned from the previous year to form the nucleus of the S.R.C. until the March election when six more people were elected.

The S.R.C. during this year has seen many changes, including the Student Union Compromise and a new more up-to-date constitution. Again the Council was composed of radical and conservative members and most meetings were lively. Jill and Geoff have co-operated together in the best interests of the students and were fully and ably supported by the remainder of the S.R.C.

STAFF — S.R.C. RELATIONS.

Mr. Broughton and Miss Bertram have ably carried out their duties as Staff-S.R.C. liaison officers. Specials thanks go to them for their guidance and advice throughout the year. Mr. Walker must also be thanked for his willing assistance. Staff-S.R.C. committees such as uniform S.R.C. effectiveness and canteen have functioned successfully.

Finally no member of the S.R.C. can deny that 1971 has been a full and rewarding year. Although the functions of the S.R.C. were not fully extended it seems that the S.R.C. did have a fairly successful year. We wish the seven members returning in 1972 every success.

JILL PEACH,
Secretary.



CHARITY COMMITTEE

BACK ROW, left to right: J. RUDLING, B. SAUNDERS, H. EDWARDS, J. RHODES, J. SPINKS, P. STANLEY, M. TILLEY, I. LITTLEJOHN.
FRONT ROW, left to right: J. PEACH, A. LYALL, L. ROGERS, J. HOLMES, M. BENDALL.

CHARITY COMMITTEE FUNCTIONS

At the first S.R.C. meeting of the year three members were chosen to organise the college charity committee, Jill Holmes, Peter Stanley and Lynden Rogers. A general meeting was then held and the committee organised, Lynden Rogers being elected president. A separate account was begun with twenty dollars from a plain-clothes day held early first term. A march through the streets of the city in aid of the Pakistan relief appeal with a blanket raised over fifty five dollars, this being paid directly to the appeal. The term was climaxed by a charity "slave day" at which girls were auctioned publicly to the boys who could hire as many as financially feasible, these then being put to such menial tasks as book-carrying, clothes dusting, pencil sharpening and hand-feeding. It must be explained that the girls volunteered in the true spirit of the occasion. The day was a great success and raised about thirty five dollars. As there were no outlays to charity during this term the fund held about fifty dollars.

The main charity event of the second term was the girls' football match held under impossible conditions of mud and slime at Ogilvie Park. Spectators arrived "en masse", however, and despite incredible inexperience among the players and umpires the match was very successful and raised forty five dollars for the "Examiner Winter Relief" appeal which was paid immediately to "The Examiner".

Although plans were made late second term for a climactic charity event it was third term before this eventuated. Only a few days after school commenced a strange assortment of beaten up tricycles, bent and twisted scooters and the like began appearing around the school in preparation for the "great", "gruelling", "trike bonanza". This epic race, held over four laps of a course set up on the school grounds with a racing handicap start was made more exciting by the burlisque attire worn by many of the participants which included riding boots, goggles, helmets, gauntlets, leather jackets and ribbons. This colourful event raised forty five dollars bringing funds available to charity to about one hundred dollars.

Fifteen dollars was given to the St. John's Ambulance appeal and the rest of the money raised will be distributed among deserving charities.

LYNDEN J. ROGERS.



S.R.C. Presidents, GEOFF CRACK, JILL HOLMES.



ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

BACK ROW, left to right: P. LOCKWOOD, B. SAUNDERS, H. EDWARDS, J. HOLMES, G. PACE, M. WALSH, B. SHEPHEARD, L. ROGERS.
MIDDLE ROW, left to right: D. MASTERS, A. LYALL, J. RUDLING, B. JOWETT, M. TILLEY, J. PEACH, I. LITTLEJOHN, G. CRACK.
FRONT ROW, left to right: J. RHODES, K. CASSIDY, P. WHOLOHAN, T. RYAN, K. MUNRO, A. WILSON, J. GREY, J. SPINKS.

UNITED NATIONS GROUP

The United Nations Group has continued to meet this year despite an obvious lack of interest shown by the rest of the student body. The Executive for 1971 was elected early in term one and the officers chosen were Nancy Cocker (President), Helen Ford (Secretary), Sharon Knowles (Treasurer).

At the beginning of the year we had \$58 in the bank and it was considered that our funds raised during the year could be contributed to some other organization. At the end of Term I we organized a money-mile in Brisbane Street and the \$12 we raised was presented to the Good Neighbour Council Matriculation Scholarship Fund, at their annual meeting in the Town Hall. For this venture we had press and T.V. coverage.

We showed the film "Three Bridges to Cross" and also held a lunch-time tape session on "disarmament". However student support was very poor.

In Term II we bought a United Nations Flag. It is a significant sign and has a positive value to the group and those who examine it. We use it as the focus of displays including U.N. Refugee work and International Children's Day.

Once again at Christmas we hope to sell U.N.I.C.E.F. greeting cards which is another positive aid to the organization.

The weekly U.N. newsheet is placed in the library with the new magazine "Kuruna".

We would like to thank Mr. Lord for his active interest and support and we hope that in 1972 the students of the college will actively support the group.





DEBATING TEAM
L. ROGERS, G. CHANDLER, C. CRACK



"NOVUS"

The first meeting of the year was well-attended and all were willing and eager to help to bring out a newspaper. Geoff Crack was elected Editor and approximately three months later a "Novus" issued forth from the dark realms of the printing room. Geoff resigned his position and Jill Peach and Ian Littlejohn were elected as co-Editors.

Sad to say only three copies of "Novus" were produced. This was mainly due to the lack of student support, interest and the poor quality of the articles submitted. "Novus" died a natural death somewhere in the middle of Terms II — "Gone but not forgotten" (we hope).

Mark J. Walsh was responsible for most of the art work and his contributions were gratefully received. Graeme Chandler was in charge of the financial side of things and he was ably assisted by Marcus Tilley who was responsible for advertising and promotions.

DEBATING SUCCESSES

The debating group was formed early in the year and confrontations occurred at regular fortnightly intervals. The topics were decided by the teams, this lending a spicy, discursive atmosphere at these meetings. They were adjudicated by Mr. Bardenhagen or Mrs. Grey and were continued throughout first term and most of second term. Current issues were debated such as the Springboks Tour.

A particular highlight during term I was the staff student debate where Lynden Rogers, Graeme Chandler and Geoff Crack, in that order battled Mr. Thorne, Mr. Ewington and Mr. Walker on the subject "That Matriculation Colleges should be Autonomous". The student team took the affirmative and in the course of this scintillating debate, vicious attacks and vilifications flew in a manner most entertaining to the crowded audience. As this debate was not adjudicated a note was taken which ruled that the staff had won the debate, a strange result considering that students predominated in the audience. A most successful occasion.

The climax of the debating year concurred with the team exchanges with Devonport High School. Our debating team overwhelmingly defeated Devonport's team proving beyond all doubt that "Devonport is not the logical choice for the State Capital". Truly a fitting climax to a successful debating year.

LYNDEN J. ROGERS.



NEWSPAPER EXECUTIVE
BACK ROW, left to right : G. CHANDLER, G. CRACK, M. WALSH.
FRONT, left to right : M. TILLEY, J. PEACH, I. LITTLEJOHN, A. LYALL.



SCIENCE SOCIETY
BACK ROW, left to right : Mr. DENNEY, G. CHANDLER, D. HEADLAM, D. LAWSON, M. BUTLER.
FRONT ROW, left to right : J. GROOM, L. ROGERS, D. BADCOCK.

SCIENCE SOCIETY'S ACTIVE YEAR

At the first general meeting for the year the committee was established with the aid of Mr. Denney. Lynden Rogers was elected president, Robert Boatwright was elected vice president while Max Butler and Jan Groom were elected treasurer and secretary respectively. Graeme Chandler, Dean Lawson and Matthew Merrick comprised the rest of the committee.

Meetings of the committee were held throughout the year on Wednesdays during recess to plan for speakers and films for open meetings which were held on Tuesdays in the Demonstration Room. Towards the end of the year the "Science Society Magazine" was planned and compiled in these committee meetings with the aid of Mr. Denney.

During first term lectures by guest speakers accounted for most of the Tuesday meetings. Among these addresses were those given by Mr. Green of the Museum on "Tasmanian Native Rodents", Dr. Green of the biology staff on "Comfortable Space Psychology", Mr. Woolhouse on "Caverneering" and Mr. Johnston, the Launceston District Forester on "Conservation and Forestry Techniques".

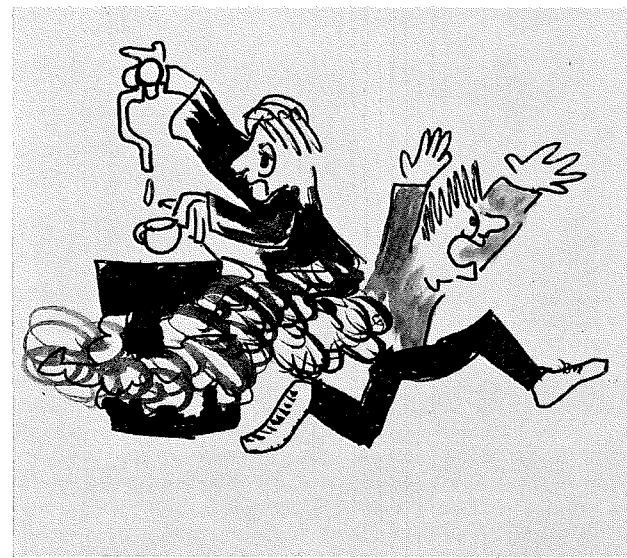
During second term meetings were comprised largely of films from the film library of Tasmania. Such films as "The Ecological Balance", and "Jet Propulsion" were especially interesting.

Much time and concerted effort was invested in the preparation of the 1971 Magazine which was eventually sold in mid-third term at the minimal cost of ten cents a copy.

The third term was also the occasion of some scintillating lectures such as those given by Graeme Chandler on "Cybernetics and its Political Applications", which inspired many vituperative attacks and much enlivened discussion as did also the address given by Mr. Ewington of the geology staff on "Mineral and Oil Exploration in Bass Strait".

The committee feels satisfied that the Science Society has filled a need in the extra curricular activities of the school and that students have obtained a greater knowledge and understanding of science through its activities.

LYNDEN J. ROGERS.





RELIGION IN THE COLLEGE

Having been asked to write an article on the moral and religious condition of the college, we concluded that a survey would be the best method of gaining accurate information.

During the month of October, the survey was conducted. Such questions as "Do you believe there is a God?" and "What do you think is the purpose of living?" were pondered upon and duly answered.

Most students declared themselves officially as belonging to some religious group or church but only half attended regularly. Thinking students were able to say definitely that they did or did not believe in God, though the number of those who believed that this God was personally interested in them as individuals was considerably less.

More girls than boys read the Bible! The brainwashing of having been brought up in a so-called "Christian" country was evident by the number of people who answered "Jesus Christ" to the question, "Which religious founder do you know most about — Mohammed, Buddha, Jesus Christ or some other?" Students were then asked to state who Christ was according to their understanding. The majority concluded that he was the Son of God. A further 20% claimed he was just a good man and the remaining 41% gave answers ranging from 'a personal Saviour' to hypnotist, carpenter, politician or astronaut. Included in the 41% are the 5% who regarded him as founder of the church and there was 10% who had no idea who he was. This information was reached by students through Sunday School or the Bible and their own reasoning.

Happiness is the object of 28% of the interviewed students. A further 23% did not know of a purpose in living, and it was evident that these students just did not know where they were going. Some 18% of the interviewees are seeking to fulfil themselves completely, and this they see as the purpose of living. 17% consider doing God's will as being their purpose in living. There is no purpose in living to 10% of our interviewed matriculants.

The interviewers asked students how a person became a Christian. Most said "by believing in Christ" or "by believing in God". This formed a 58% majority. Others thought that by going to church a person qualified as a Christian. Some were of the opinion that a person becomes a Christian by doing all he can that is good or by obeying the teachings of Christ and the commandments.

Students were asked bluntly if they had ever made the discovery of knowing Christ personally. 58% had not, 27% had and the remainder were unsure.

Generally, then, a discovery was made that matriculants are indeed thinking and considering the relevance of God to their lives, and evidently most are finding nothing of value in ritualistic church attendance.

The important and relevant issues today are not the moral ethics involved in smoking and drinking and "riotous living". The burning question is "Who is Jesus Christ and what is His relevance to me?"

GRACE DINNEN, JENNY YOUNGER.



M.C.C.F.
BACK ROW, left to right: D. RUSSELL, E. SMEDLEY, R. HOPWOOD, L. HAZELWOOD, M. WALSH, R. BROWN, J. YOUNGER.
FRONT ROW, left to right: K. TOWNS, E. WILSON, P. MILLER, G. SPIERS.

PHOTOGRAPHY GROUP

A new departure this year was the inauguration of an elective course in photography. This was attended by 25 people for two 50 minute periods in the working week. The course dealt with the basic essentials of developing, printing and enlarging and general camera techniques. Some advanced work was done with photography through the microscope, copying and cave photography and Mr. Woolhouse took the group down the Mole Creek caves to practise!

The darkroom continues to be in Room 48 and we were very grateful to the Parents and Friends for the gift of an Ophemus Enlarger and a complete set of printing and developing equipment. The darkroom has been in constant use for developing and printing and other things! Next year it is hoped that we will be able to purchase better washing and drying facilities and perhaps another enlarger to deal with 35mm films. The group's pace and drive is determined by the members and second year students will have to encourage the new 1972 members in Term One so that we can have a successful group in 1972. David Lade, Richard Strong, Tim Daniels and Bill Bosker all did sterling service in the organising of the stores and the running of the darkroom. A Quote overheard. "You knock on the door when Tims in his den."

CRCT-STAFF MEMBER.

MUSIC



Many of our students were involved in the splendid concert given by the Northern Tasmania Youth Orchestra in October.

In A.M.E.B. Examinations our students have achieved outstanding results. Catherine Shaw gained her A. Mus. A for piano and Cherryll Woolhouse gained her A Mus. A for flute. Both girls are to be congratulated on passing this very difficult examination while still at school. Others who have been successful in Examinations from grades VI to VIII are Robert Smithies (trumpet), Andrew McWhirter (Clarinet), Matthews Tyson (Violin); Lynda Piper, Jennifer Younger, Sharon Knowles, Timothy Walker and Gabrielle Cassidy (Piano).

Several of our students have been coached for A.M.E.B. theory examinations by Mr. Wesley and Mrs. Woolhouse. The best results were Matthews Tyson (Honours, Grade VI), Deidre Russell and Timothy Walker (Honours, Grade V).

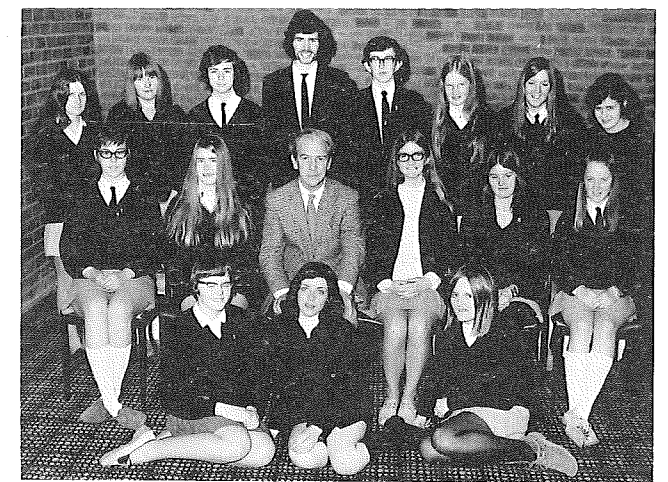
In November the College music staff arranged a programme of music which was given in the Assembly Hall to the Parents and Friends' Association, members of staff, music teachers from other schools and students. The programme consisted of instrumental solos, instrumental ensemble playing, guitar groups, vocal solos, group singing and movements from Concertos by Mozart and Haydn arranged for two pianos. The large audience expressed their appreciation of this musical treat.

Launceston Matriculation College is most fortunate in having two such experienced music teachers as Mr. Edward Wesley and Mrs. Mary Woolhouse. In addition to the formal classroom teaching they have organized the several musical activities in such a way that music making has been available to any student attending the College.

The College has had a number of talented instrumentalists this year. This is evident by the excellent results in both Launceston and Devonport Competitions — in some sections our students gained first, second and third prize. Our orchestra was awarded the highest mark given in the Launceston Competition, 93, and at Devonport the adjudicator awarded it 90 marks for the Instrumental group under 18 section. At Devonport Matthews Tyson won the A.B.C. prize for violin playing in the Open section. Cherryll Woolhouse won the A.B.C. prize for orchestral instrument playing in the open section. Robert Smithies was second and Andrew McWhirter third in the same section. At Launceston the A.B.C. prize was won by Robert and Andrew was second.

Several of our pianists have distinguished themselves in the Launceston and Devonport Competitions. Catherine Shaw won both the open piano championships and tied with Lynda Piper for the Gertrude Jackson Memorial prize. Lynda won three first prizes in the under 16 sections at Launceston.

At Launceston the College won first prize for Group Singing. Helen Shaw, Cherryll Woolhouse and Robyn Patterson won the vocal trio; Cheryl and Robyn won both duet sections with Helen and Grace Dinnen being placed second. At Devonport our two trios were placed equal first.



CHOIR

BACK ROW, left to right: D. BADCOCK, L. DEWAR, M. TYSON, A. McWHIRTER, R. SMITHIES, J. YOUNGER, C. WOOLHOUSE, G. CASSIDY.
MIDDLE ROW, left to right: N. COCKER, S. KNOWLES, Mr. WESLEY, H. FORD, E. WILSON, R. PATTERSON.
FRONT ROW, left to right: D. RUSSELL, C. HAMP-TON, L. PIPER.



COLLEGE INSTRUMENTALISTS

BACK ROW, left to right: TIM WALKER, DIANA BADCOCK, SUE CASSIDY, MATTHEWS TYSON, LEIGH MORGAN, ANDREW McWHIRTER, ROBERT SMITHIES, JENNIFER YOUNGER, GABRIELLE CASSIDY, LYNDEN RODGERS.
MIDDLE ROW, left to right: NANCY COCKER, SHARON KNOWLES, ARJA VELLEKOP, Mrs. WOOLHOUSE, ELIZABETH WILSON, ROBYN PATERSON, CHRISTINE DELAMORE.
FRONT ROW, left to right: CHERRYLL WOOLHOUSE, DEIRDRE RUSSELL, LYNN TAYLOR, LINDA PIPER, ELIZABETH HOGAN.

"THE DRAMA FESTIVAL"

— a ribald comedy in five acts.

Scene: the Little Theatre.

Time: July 1971.

Dramatis Personae: J.L., E.G., E.K., E.C.W. and their bands of renown. Also Max O.

ACT I.

J.L. (sternly): Let's have some discipline. No laughing. That means you, Stan!

Danny (villainously): It was poisoned. Ha! Ha! [His face turns green].

Shane (shanelly): Sensation!

During this thrilling act, subtitled "Passion, Poison and Petrification", Wilma gets an inspiration about her bust, Doc plays a sick doctor, Lindsay is a rather fuzzy cop, Celia thinks it's raining and Stan plays the dense (of course) Landlord in a nightshirt.

Act II, III, IV and V of this masterpiece of plays went off very well. Max O was duly impressed:

Max O: I am duly impressed!

However on the two Matric Drama Evenings, the acts, now developed into five separate plays took on an even more professional appearance. Backstage, of course, was bedlam but the show must go on.

"The Glass Menagerie" was perhaps the most successful. Richard had great fun throwing glasses around, screechy old Deewee was perfect and looked just so in the \$3.00 hairdo and Op Shop dress.

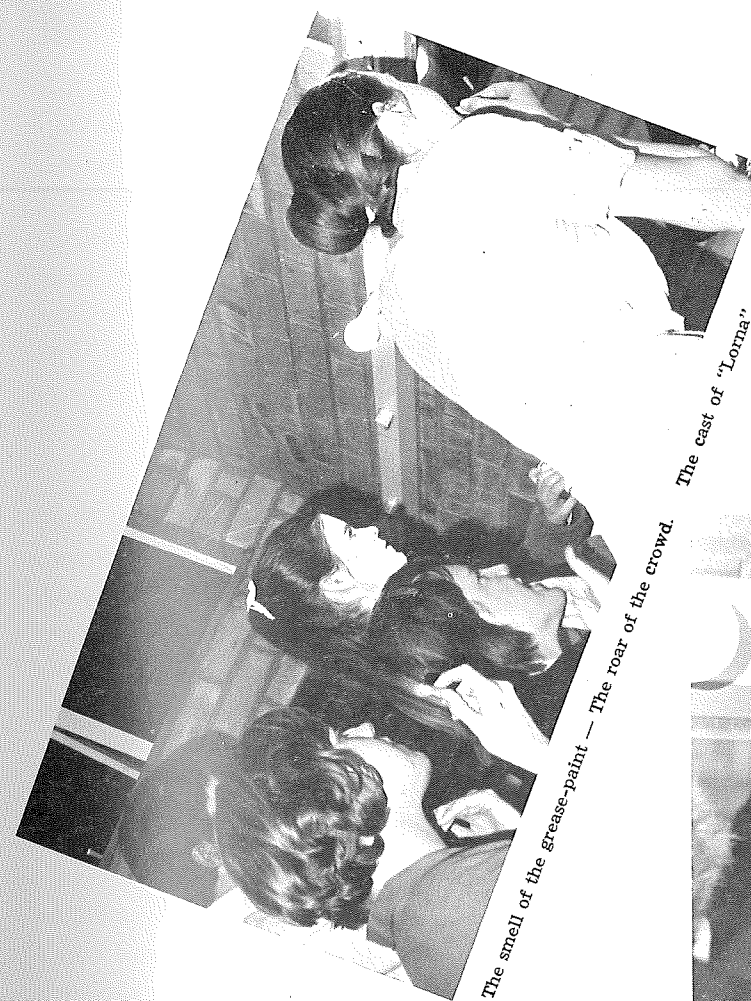
Nothing could deter the cast of "Dark Brown". Although Andrew forgot his lines, or rather, never really knew them, this production had "great impact".

E.K.'s passion for the occult came out in "Lorna" — it's about a ghost. There was apple cider in the tea-pot and Spot's ad libs were most profound, or rather, profane.

Historical drama in "One Evening at Nero's" was another highlight. Agrippina and Nero were never so life-like.

The backstage fever that everyone catches resulted in much smeared make-up, many bad jokes, heavy smokers' cough, grease-paint pimples and even sprained ankles! Despite these minor problems, the Royal Matriculation Company has very definitely "Spoken the Speech and Played the Scene".

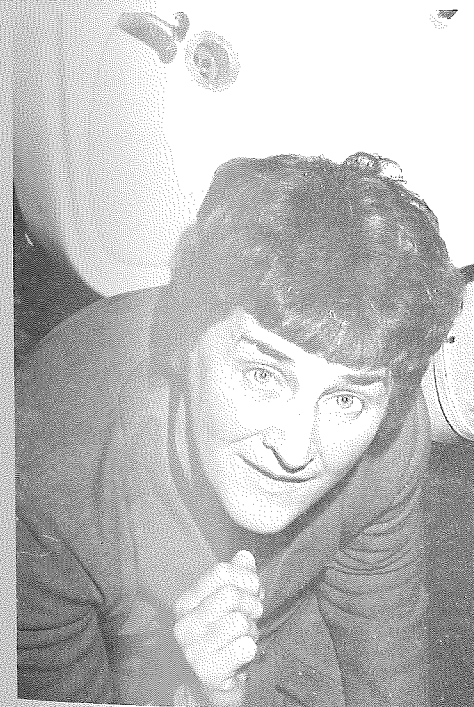
DRAMA — 1971



The cast of "Lorna".



Nero fiddles — with his make-up!



Kitchen Sink Drama??



In anticipation of "Passion, Poison and Petrification"?

Once again the college participated fully in drama activity with five plays entered in the Launceston and Deloraine Drama Festivals. The plays presented were: **Dark Brown**, produced by Mrs. Grey; **One Evening at Nero's**, produced by Mr. Wesley; **Lorna**, produced by Mr. Kidd; and **The Glass Menagerie** and **Passion, Poison and Petrification**, produced by Mr. Lohrey.

Our congratulations go to Linda Dewar, Richard Lawrance and Danny Blyth for winning awards at the Deloraine Festival.

All plays were later presented at an Evening of Drama at the Little Theatre.



DANNY BLYTH, JULIENNE HANDLEY, RICHARD LAWRENCE and LINDA DEWAR — "The Glass Menagerie".

THE GLASS MENAGERIE

By Tennessee Williams

Characters :

Tom Wingfield Richard Lawrance
Amanda Wingfield Linda Dewar
Laura Wingfield Julianne Handley
Jim O'Connor Danny Blyth

LORNA

By Helena Jones

Characters :

Mabel Linda Dewar
Lorna Marilyn Stagg
Hilda Cathie Shaw
George Paul Szajna
Emily Gabrielle Cassidy
Felicity Fleur Coward
Alan Christopher Spotswood

PASSION, POISON AND PETRIFICATION

By G. B. Shaw

Characters :

Chairman Shane How
Lady Magnesia Wilma Vialle
Phyllis Celia Hampton
Fitztollemache Danny Blyth
Adolphus Matthew Cloudsdale
Landlord Peter Stanley
Policeman Lindsay Pears
Doctor Michael Grant

DARK BROWN

By Philip Johnson

Characters :

Mrs. Collins Diana White
Miss Tasker Gillian Pillington
Jenny Brown Monique Zakusch
Bella Crewe Allison Berne
Fred Whitworth Matthews Tyson
Mrs. Persophelous Penny-Ann Hughes
Arthur Brown Andrew McWhirter

ONE EVENING AT NERO'S

By A. J. Talbot

Characters :

Anicetus Greg Willson
Seneca Donald Pulford
Octavia Debra Cassidy
Agrippina Jill McGuire
Poppaea Celia Hampton
Julia Joanne Tuck
Nero Adrian Crosswell



The cast of "Dark Brown"

SPORT



STATE REPRESENTATIVES

BACK ROW, left to right : T. MARSON, L. BEAUCHAMP, J. FOUNTAIN.

FRONT ROW, left to right : W. BADCOCK, J. LANGMAN, J. HOLMES, K. BENNETT, R. WARE.

Sports represented are Basketball, Hockey and Tabletennis.

FOUR GIRLS ONLY

Judo began during second term as a winter sport with over thirty, mixed and over-eager participants. After a few miserable lessons our numbers dwindled to eight. Now we number only four and we all belong to the so-called weaker sex. Of our own choice we are all being graded on November 2nd for our yellow belts. 'We' consist of Rosemarie Foster, Nicola Wulf, Penny Cocker and Lyndall Greer. What became of budding male judoists is beyond me!

Judo is a healthy sport, the aims of which are :

- (1) Learn the principles of attack and defence.
- (2) Physical development.
- (3) Proficiency in contest.
- (4) Mental development.

And of course, Judo helps to give members of both sexes a beautiful body!

NEXT YEAR: Judo will be played all year and considered as both a summer and a winter sport. We will have an enthusiastic and patient instructor in Ken Whittle, who is one of Tasmania's few black belts (Ken has represented our state many times and we are extremely lucky and grateful to have him as our instructor).

So, members of this college, female and male alike, there will be many eager participants again next year and we hope one of them will be YOU!!

R. L. FOSTER.





SOFTBALL

BACK ROW, left to right : B. JOWETT, C. NEILSON
MISS SEAGER, C. PATON, L. PANTON.
FRONT ROW : H. LEAMAN, P. WHOLOHAN, J.
CABALZAR, A. GREIG, J. PEACH.



CRICKET

BACK ROW, left to right : J. GLEADOW, P. BRAUN, Mr. COX, J. BRIGGS, R. SARGISON,
M. REYNOLDS.
FRONT ROW, left to right : D. HEADLAM, M. SMITH, R. GODFREY, K. BENNETT, J. PRITCHARD.

CRICKET

The 1970-71 cricket season was disappointing for the Matriculation Cricket Team winning only three games, two of which were won late in the season when the team combined well and both batsmen and bowlers showed their true ability.

By far the most consistent player during the season was Peter Suitor whose skill in every facet of the game saved the team on many occasions.

He was well supported by the two opening batsmen in John Brain and Mr. Tim Cox both of whom contributed to some valuable opening "stands".

Other batsmen to do well were Robert Sargison, Martin Reynolds, Peter Braun and David Headlam.

Chris McVinish, Paul Williams and Flavio de Paoli all showed they possessed ability but failed to produce many runs during the season although Flavio's batting improved when he was promoted to the opening batting position.

The lower order batsmen, Robert Booth, Kim Bennett, John Griggs, Murray Smith, Robert Godfrey and John Gleadow provided the team with some fine run-scoring batsmen who also became defensive when the situation arose. John Gleadow also did well when he began wicket-keeping.

John Pritchard, Murray Smith, Mr. Tim Cox and Peter Braun provided a powerful opening barrage taking many wickets with John Brain, Geoff Heazlewood, Martin Reynolds and David Headlam keeping the opposition alert with some well controlled displays of bowling.

Chris Tripp (batting) and Chris Austen (wicket-keeping and batting) gave the team valuable assistance during the season for which the team is grateful.

POET

i've seen him :
in some silent frenzy
he wanders Sunday's city streets,
keeping Sunday's squandered time
in check. he meets no one :
papers overflow his sportscoat pockets,
his face is torn between
himself and silence,
his presence cuts the quiet like a scream.
he knows his crimes :
only torment can redeem his secrets,
(heck)
only a city can feel his rhyme.

HELLEMAN.

(somewhere between heaven and hell on a wet, and seemingly infinite Sunday afternoon).

this iron day
leaves no room
for the elements
to mince their words.
we are doomed.
our talk
must march like rain
over the suburbs
whilst we sit & watch
daylight vainly wrestle
with late afternoon :
our mood only indicates
gloomy indifference.
it's too late to think ;
too late, almost,
to sip this cold poem
from my empty cup.

HELLEMAN.

through the fish-shop window (for Bob).

suddenly,
more suddenly than expected,
tacks of rain start to spatter
the city roofs.
as if by time-lapse
umbrellas bloom
and bring spring to the streets.
sweat rolls from gleaming raincoats
as they swish past the shops ;
here,
miniskirted legs, perhaps caught unawares,
dodge puddles as they run like
kittens from the rain ;
there,
a businessman dashes for shelter.
the traffic splashes in the street,
down-pipes and gutters gurggle madly —
everywhere
the rain dances and
sings its victory.
policemen don the capes :
they know
the rain is here to stay.

HELLEMAN.

TESTAMENT OF THE LAST TIGER

Be swift tiger,
The ground plods slowly
Only under your paws.
See. The snail darts you by.

Roar tiger,
Gather in the valley
With a midday whisper.
Scorch your song on my brain.

Thrill tiger,
Those eyes. Prowl a spell
About me : stir the thick dusk
And weave the jungle with fear.

Mock tiger,
Your withered body : it fumbles
A fusty epitaph to your wit ;
That time mauled melody.

Rest tiger,
I see your swirling eyes slur
A too-late gesture . . . a shimmer . . .
So slight, but thuds the universe.

RICHARD PAYNE.

GENERATIONS

They are the young men,
Fresh from tutors' wombs,
Tossing the world like dough
On the eloquent breeze of their words.
They litter the beach
With strangled Presidents.
At the corner lamp,
A King's corpse glows in the hang
Of the noose of light,
Dissolving in the sweet Utopias
Growing out of the sand.

And as if in a wrinkle in the night,
The old men, barnacles of the quay,
Slide their lines down the moonbeams
To twinkle in the ripples.
Smeared by the low whispers
Of the sea, their lives
Taper into the sober night.
Bleeding out the yesterdays, the old men
Huddle around their outgoing tide,
Stitching their breaking souls
With fading stars.

RICHARD PAYNE.





"Child" by SUE HOWELL.
"Convict Hiding" by IAN BROOMHALL.

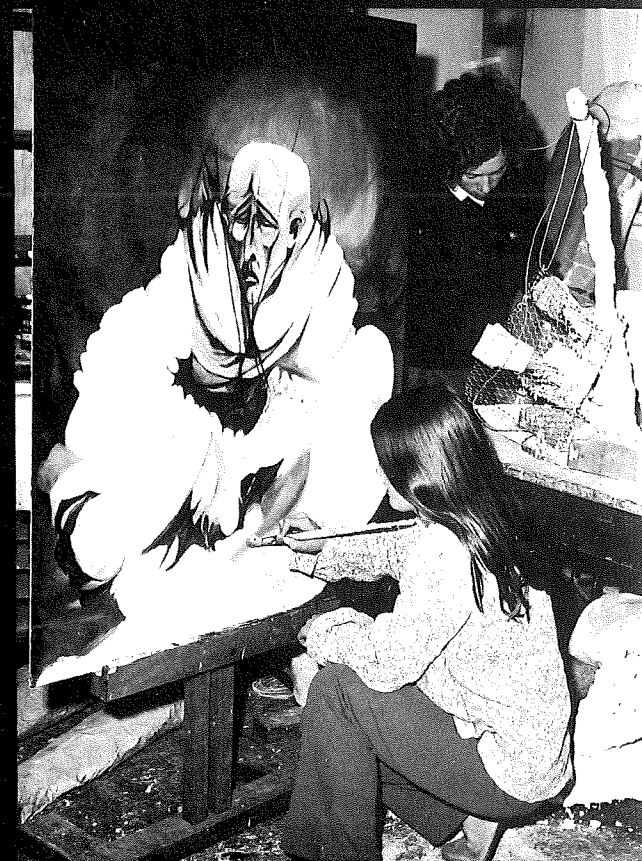


"Pop Girl" by ANDREW VIAL.



"Plaster Sculpture" by GARY CLARKE.

art



STEPHENIE BEDFORD working on oil painting.
LYNN McCLENACHAN in early stages of Plaster Sculpture.



Lino Cut by DAVID PENNY.

ENVIRONMENT

POLLUTION AND YOU

Pollution has been a big topic for discussion in 1971. What is pollution? It may be defined as the unwise use of resources; a deterioration of part of the environment due to the occurrence of substances or processes in such quantities that the environment cannot handle them before they cause damage.

Conservation, on the other hand, is the wise use of resources. Most of the problems of soil, river, lake, ocean, air and noise pollution require action by all levels of government activity. However, you, as an individual, can help to curb pollution by:

Not buying non-returnable containers when you have a choice;

Disposing of litter responsibly ("BURN, BASH, BURY")

Boycotting products that are advertised on roadside hoardings;

Avoiding the use of organo-chlorine pesticides;

Not abandoning domestic animals (especially cats) in the bush;

Keeping your car well tuned;

Respecting such things as fire regulations and national park rules;

Joining the Australian Conservation Foundation — a national body whose aim is to promote the wise use of resources.

(Membership details can be obtained from: The Australian Conservation Foundation, 191 Royal Parade, Parkville, VIC. 3052.)

These suggestions are taken from the book "Pollution and Conservation in Australia" by Dr. Angus Martin (Lansdowne Press, 1971). Dr. Martin's deep concern and his sense of urgency regarding this enormously complex problem are clearly evident in his concise explanation of the causes, effects and some means of control of the various forms of pollution. Dr. Martin begins his book with a quote from the 1970 report by the Senate Select Committee on Water Pollution: "Water Pollution in Australia" —

"The problem of pollution will not disappear. What may disappear is the opportunity to find a solution to it that is cheap, rational and humane. If we wait too long, we shall be overtaken by events . . . All the sanguine hope of the world will not prevent Nature from taking its catastrophic revenge on our indecision. There is time — but barely time — to escape that threat."

This book is a must for everyone, because it is the result of everyone's actions that determines to a large extent the quality of our environment and of our life on earth.

FLEUR.

A QUESTION OF TOMORROW

Think about the newspaper and magazine articles you have read about pollution in Los Angeles, New York, Birmingham, the Great Lakes and then reflect on the environment of Tasmania. Gradually people are being awakened from their silken cocoons of complacency and are realising that here too "pollution" is no longer just a word but a reality and that there exists a need for conservation. It will be the action taken in this field which determines Tasmania's ultimate future.

We live in one of the most beautiful islands found anywhere and for us the environment is relatively clean. We do not find it necessary to take a whiff of oxygen from a stand on street corners when the pollution level is over-powering; our media do not broadcast the pollution intensity with the weather forecast and fish find most of our lakes and rivers still habitable. But don't be deluded, the decay of our environment has begun; our local media revealed recently that one of our water supplies contained a liberal amount of raw sewage; our oysters contain dangerous dosages of mercury; one of our industrial town's atmosphere is so acidic as to pit roofs and soil clothing; and already a unique lake is doomed in this state of "Power Politics."

The raping and ravishing of our state is bound to continue. If you feel this is exaggerated and over emotional then take a trip to Queenstown. Don't look at the gaping scar of the open-cut mine but be awed at the desolate desecrated landscape left bare by the smelters and the axeman's blade; then think of the whole state reduced to a treeless Isle in the future by our most recent sell-out, "wood-chips". Our hardwood forests are an invaluable asset, let us not be hasty in their expenditure. You only really appreciate something when you have lost it (for ever).

The Government, in its attempts to lure heavy industry to the state, has turned its back on the greatest potential industry — Tourism. Some of her natural assets have been destroyed and others are on the chopping block to provide an excess of power (as shown by the fact that the Thermal Power Station is running at half capacity) for which no users can be found. Tax payer's money would be better spent on attracting light industry and tourists and improving shipping rather than on the \$130 million Pieman Scheme which safe-guards the jobs of Government dam-builders rather than the future of Tasmania. Already the scalpel of the H.E.C. surgeons has begun scarring beyond recognition the Gordon Valley. How many repeat operations do we need before we learn the "lesson of the lake".

The world has places where quietness and serenity are unknown; where natural biological communities have paid the toll of man's polluted environment; where clean air is rare and where open spaces are few and far between; this is why there is a need for Conservation. It is our country — the environment created today becomes the living conditions we must endure tomorrow.

DAVID HEADLAM.

BADMINTON

DIVISION I

Team members — Kaye Barnett, Wendy Rodman, Heather Robertson, Wilma Vialle, Tim Campbell, Greg Wilson, Tony Dillon and Rodney Anderson.

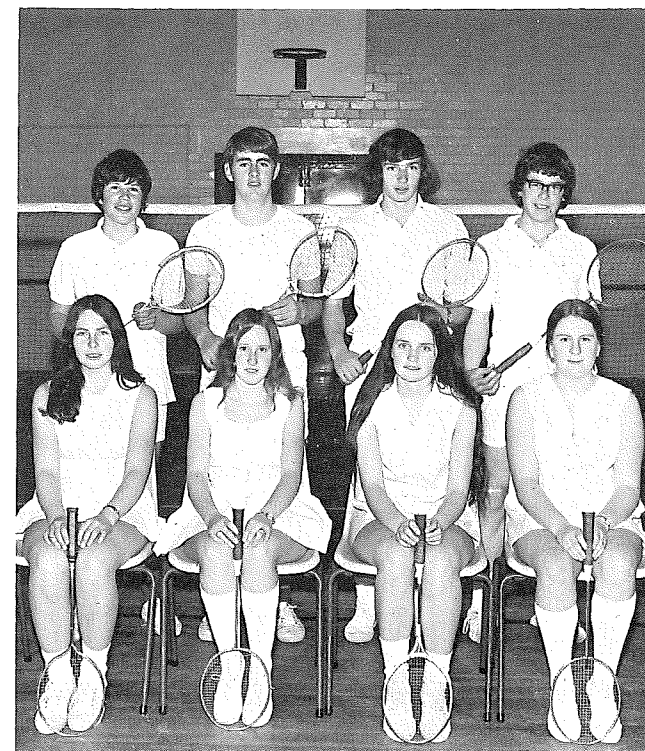
With a combined team effort Division I remained undefeated throughout the season, winning the grand final from Brooks by a convincing margin. Each individual was presented with a silver spoon at the trophy presentation.

DIVISION II

Team members — Lexie Shea, Debbie Larkins, Jan Groom, Jillian Thompson, Helen Lonergon (Reserve), Chris Spotswood, Peter Warren, David Leedham and Peter Milbaine.

This team played well throughout the season maintaining the No. 1 position on the roster, being defeated at the preliminary finals. Division II represented Matric against Devonport towards the end of 2nd term.

KAYE BARNETT.



BADMINTON

BACK ROW, left to right: T. DILLON, G. WILSON, T. CAMPBELL, R. ANDERSON.

FRONT, left to right: K. BARNETT, W. RODMAN, W. VIALLE, H. ROBERTSON.



ROWING

Left to right: G. WILSON, I. HARRIS, D. BARRY, M. McVINISH, J. DAVIES, P. HESKETH, J. GIBSON, D. MINOL, V. TUNEVITSCH.



SWIMMING

After much hard training our Matric Swimming team was finally in shape and ready to compete against swimmers from Devonport Matric.

As this was the first swimming carnival of its kind, we were all determined to win the shield and as the final results show, this was no great task as each event was won by Launceston Matric.

The final points: Launceston 137, Devonport 46.

Successful event winners were Janine Pickett, Vivienne Bullen, Sue Howell, Lance Breward, Chris MacGregor and Craig Foley.

Credit must also be given to our other swimmers whose efforts helped us to maintain our lead.

Many thanks go to Miss Seager for without her enthusiastic support and encouragement, we would not have been so successful.



SWIMMING

BACK ROW, left to right: M. CASTLEY, L. BREWARD, T. SMITH, G. MATTHEWS, C. MacGREGOR.

FRONT ROW, left to right: D. BATEY, V. BULLEN, A. RICKETTS, S. HOWELL, MISS SEAGER.

ABSENT: J. PICKETT, C. FOLEY.



HOCKEY

BACK ROW, left to right: M. BOWDEN, T. MARS-DEN, R. COSGROVE, R. PAYNE.

CENTRE ROW: R. HOLMES, P. EDWARDS, G. LE FEVRE, R. HOPWOOD.

FRONT ROW: G. COATES, G. BENSEMANN, MR. D. EWINGTON, M. PRYOR, G. WILSON.

MEN'S HOCKEY

The season started well for us with convincing wins over St. Patrick's College and Scotch College. However the good form of the team lapsed during our next game which was against Grammar and we were lucky to force a 2-all draw mainly due to a fine solo effort by Leonard Fulton. However Len was forced to retire after this game due to injury.

Although Matric continued to assert itself over St. Pat's and Scotch the play throughout the competition was generally substandard and Grammar proved the superior team.

Because Grammar does not feel obliged to play a Grand Final against us, Matric will retain the shield, which we won from Grammar last year, indefinitely.

The defence was changed several times throughout the season, Lance Breward starting as goalie with Michael Bowden taking over later in the season. Both played well. The two full backs Gary Bensemenn and Robert Hopwood did a good job throughout with Greg Wilson coming in late in the season when "Hoppy" moved to Centre-half back.

The half-line took time to settle down but the main players in these positions were Peter Edwards, Graeme Lefevre, Graeme Coates and Trevor Marson.

Moving up to the forward line, Richard Payne at centre-forward was the dominant force with Terry Crawn attacking hard down the right wing. Robert Holmes and Richard Cosgrove, the two inside forwards, also played well on occasions. No-one played left-wing permanently but Tony Partridge filled the position in Devonport.

Dallas Headlam played a few early games, as did Martin Pryor, who being forced out by the rule imposed by the private schools banning "A" Grade Men's Hockey players, continued as non-playing coach.

The season ended with a good win against Devonport, which avenged our defeat earlier in the season.

Thanks go to "Tiny" for his great vocal support and tolerance throughout the year.

GARY BENSEMANN (Captain),
Martin Pryor (Coach).

MATRIC I WOMEN'S HOCKEY

The season looked promising with the firsts retaining five of last year's regular players, and an abundance of new recruits.

Exercise, jogging, more exercise and more jogging rolled in with a few skills gained us a position in the "A" Grade Women's Roster.

Unfortunately we didn't make the finals due perhaps to inexperience and lack of confidence at the beginning of the season causing a loss of games.

As the season progressed we overcame such problems and by the end of the season were playing an extremely high standard game. Not only individual but combined efforts were a key part in our games.

Virginia Harding was our ever reliable goalie who on many occasions saved the day. The combination and co-operation of our backs, Jo Langman and Margaret Woodgate, were continually sending the team into attack. Our half-backs Anne Wilson, Jill Holmes and Stephanie Slater all improved immensely as the season progressed. Their attacking and distribution of the ball to the forward and their defence were to their credit. The wings, Debbie Batey and Jenny Davis, with their speed greatly assisted the other three forwards in the goal shooting. Belinda Jowett, Karen Munro and Julie Farquhar, the two inners and centre continually improved as the season progressed. Passing, goal shooting and team work improved week by week.

We showed off our much improved side when we defeated Devonport one goal to nil at Devonport five months after Devonport had come to Launceston and defeated us.

Some members were particularly successful in being selected for representative teams. Jill Holmes (Captain), Jo Langman, Margart Woodgate and Julie Farquhar, all gained positions in the Northern Under 18 team, and Jill and Jo went on to make the Tasmanian side.

Congratulations to them both, and the entire Tasmanian U/18 Hockey team for the high standard of hockey that led them to win the Australian Carnival in Adelaide.

In all sincerity the team would like to thank Mrs. Stocks and Miss Seager for their help.



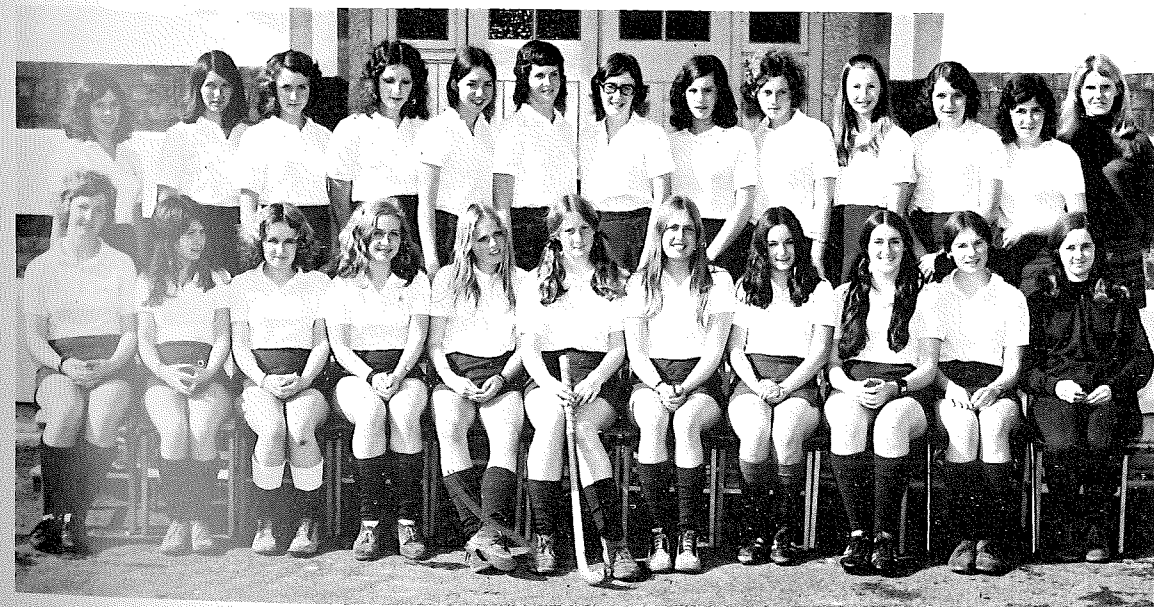
WOMEN'S HOCKEY SECONDS

With three training sessions a week, we could not help but be fit to begin the 1971 hockey season. We lost both matches played against Devonport Matric, but with determination, improvement in skills and teamwork and under the captaincy of our centre halfback, Jo Smith, and the vice-captaincy of centre forward, Roslyn Burton, we finished the series second on the ladder.

We defeated Oakburn College in the preliminary final, which meant that we had reached the grand final. This was played at Bushby Park behind Scotch College. Our opponents were Sacred Heart, the only team that we hadn't defeated in the roster series.

Unfortunately, within the first fifteen minutes of this vital match our left winger was injured. As there is a ruling that no reserves are allowed on in case of injury in a finals match, we battled on one short. Despite other minor injuries received in the heat of play, we were only defeated 4 goals to 2.

The team appreciates the time given and the interest shown by Miss Seager and also to Mrs. Stocks for coaching us Thursday afternoons.



GIRLS' HOCKEY

BACK ROW — 2nds., left to right: G. MAYHEAD, R. BURTON, A. LITTLEJOHN, S. BOYD, G. COOMBER, S. KERFOOT, J. BURGE, C. PATON, L. McCLENAGHAN, F. COWARD, P. DIPROSE, C. MEREDITH, Miss SEAGER. ABSENT: J. SMITH.

FRONT ROW — 1sts., left to right: J. HOLMES, S. SLATER, D. BATEY, B. JOWETT, K. MUNRO, J. FARQUHAR, (Capt.), A. WILSON, J. DAVIS, J. LANGMAN, M. WOODGATE, V. HARDING.



FIRSTS FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, left to right : A. LITHERLAND, M. McVINISH, G. WIGGANS, J. DAVIES, P. HESKETH, G. MATTHEWS.
CENTRE, left to right : Mr. GREGORY, T. LOCKHART, M. CASTLEY, J. PRICHARD, T. WILSHIRE, P. BRAUN, Mr. COX.
FRONT ROW, left to right : C. MacGREGOR, G. PENNICOTT, M. SMITH, R. HUGHES (Captain), J. GLEADOW (Vice-Captain), K. TOWNS, R. GODFREY, B. HAYES.



SECONDS FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, left to right : D. MASTERS, E. WEBSTER, W. FORCE, G. LANDSDELL, P. WALKER, J. STEWART, M. YOUNG.
CENTRE ROW, left to right : C. BOON, B. SAUNDERS, D. LYNNE, R. LAIDLER, T. KRUSHKA, J. FIDDLER.
FRONT ROW, left to right : D. HEADLAM, C. MURFETT, C. MacGREGOR (Vice-Captain), R. MARKS (Captain), L. HESKETH, T. SMITH, Mr. A. J. McCORMACK (Coach).



FIRSTS FOOTBALL

The Matric football club had a very successful season in the Amateur "B" grade competition. As is generally the case the team had a slow start to the season, due to the enforced reshuffle of the team because a high proportion of the 1970 team left at the end of last year. However, after a rather poor first half of the season a strong combination was formed which proceeded to convincingly defeat every other team in the combination, except for an unlucky loss to St. Pat's Old Boys, the eventual premiers.

The team could be considered extremely unlucky not to have made the final four on the last game of the season when we had to win, and the team in front of us, which was Mowbray, had to lose. However, this was not to be as although we had an easy victory, Mowbray drew, holding us out of the four by two premiership points.

After many positional changes early, a very strong side was moulded with the election of Rod Hughes and Johnny Gleadow as Captain and Vice-Captain respectively. The half back and back lines, which proved themselves to be the strongest in the competition, were made up by centre half back John Pritchard, who had a very good season, given invaluable support from flankers Tony 'Cat' Wilshire and Keith Darke, Kevin Towns in a back pocket and Peter Braun at full back combined well together to hold most teams to a losing score.

The centre line varied somewhat during the season, however finally a very serviceable line was formed with Tas Lockhard and Graham Pennicott on the wings and coach Norm Gregory in the centre.

The half forward line, led by the high flying Michael Castley at centre half forward, proved to be a match winning line. Mick was well supported by Murray Smith, who had a very good season, and Robbie Godfrey who also proved to be a valuable player.

Allan Litherland at full forward was the main avenue to goal and had an extremely good season, topping the competition goalkicking.

The rucks and roving division was perhaps our strongest asset. Greg Wiggins and John Davies dominated the ruck, being supported by Philip Hesketh and the mercurial Michael 'Hulk' McVinish. The roving division was very strong with Rod Hughes having a great season, winning the club and Amateur League Best and Fairest awards. He was very ably supported by Johnny Gleadow who was a most valuable Vice-Captain and an asset on the field.

Thanks must go to Norm Gregory for the great coaching he gave us throughout the season; he was unlucky not to have coached a premiership side. A special vote of thanks must also go to Tim Cox, who was a great asset to the club in the several games he played as well as when off the field. Mr. Watson should also be thanked for the time and effort he has put in for the team. Seconds players who made appearances in the firsts when needed included Chris McGregor, Bryan Hayes, Steven Lewis, Robert Laidler and Jimmy Fidler. These players must be thanked as well as Ian Hudson for his statistics work.

Congratulations go to :

Rod Hughes for winning club and league best and fairest.

Norm Gregory, Rod Hughes, Murray Smith, Allan Litherland and John Pritchard for having been selected in the combined "B" grade team.

Club Best and Fairest Voting.

110 Rod Hughes.
75 Murray Smith.
63 Michael Castley.
62 John Gleadow.
55 John Pritchard.

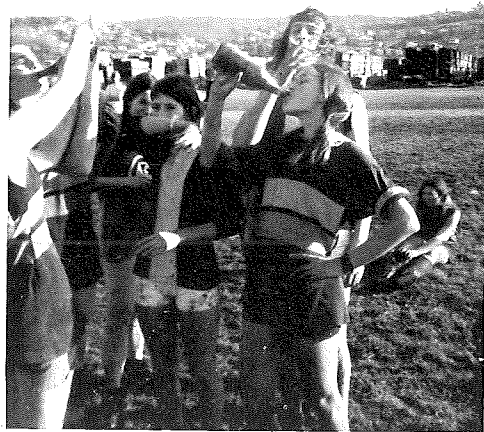
SECONDS FOOTBALL

Once again the Seconds played in the Independent Schools roster. The team was successful in defeating Scotch and St. Pat's on all occasions and managed to reach the Grand Final against Grammar.

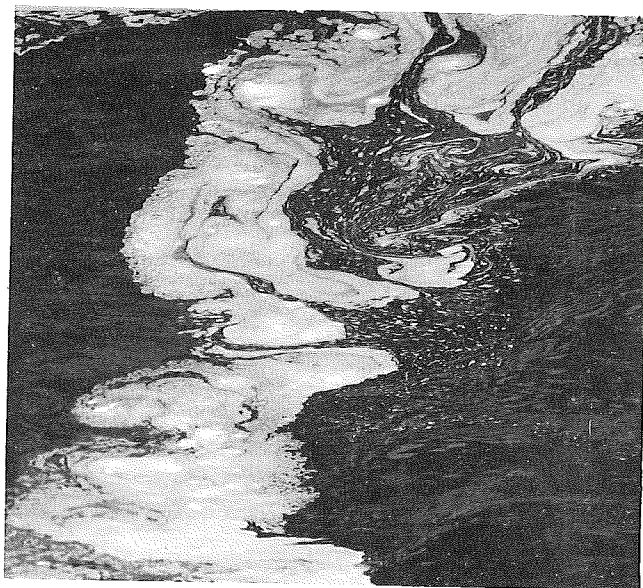
Our success was due to the perseverance and time put in by our coach Mr. McCormack, and assistance shown by the team's valuable Captain, Rick Marks and Vice-Captain, Chris McGregor. Also our success was brought about by the keenness of the players during training, with special mention to A. McGregor, W. Force and L. Kulumski.

Among the most consistent players of the season were Mick Young, Rob Laidler, Chris McGregor, Chris Murfett, David Headlam, Ted Webster and Peter Walker.

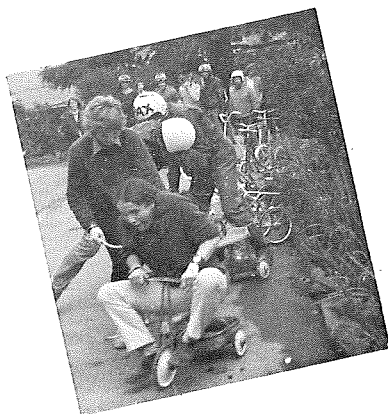
The team would like to thank Chris Spotswood for his work as team manager.



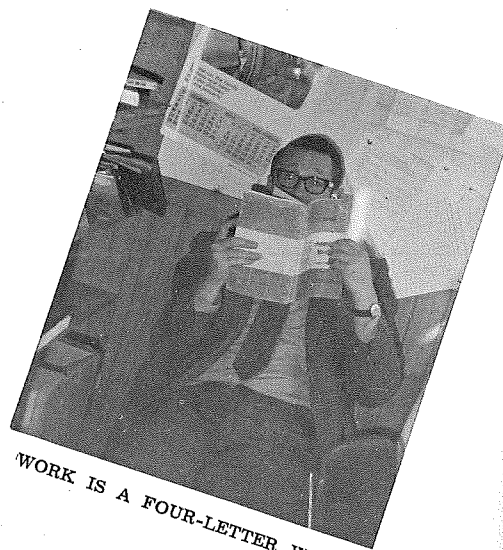
HALF-TIME, GIRL'S FOOTY.



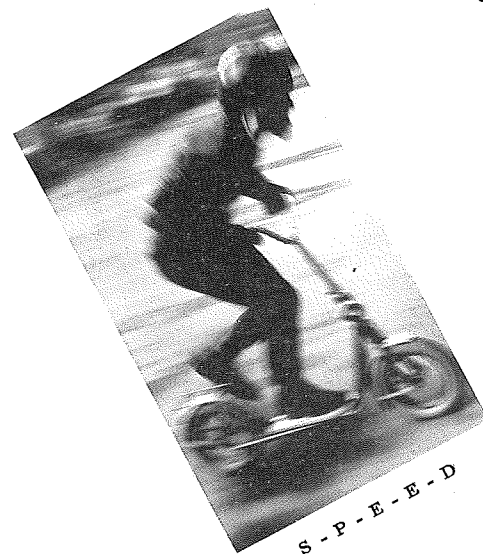
LOCAL WATER SUPPLY? CHEERS!



PEACH AND HOLMES DRAGGING — ON TRIKES?



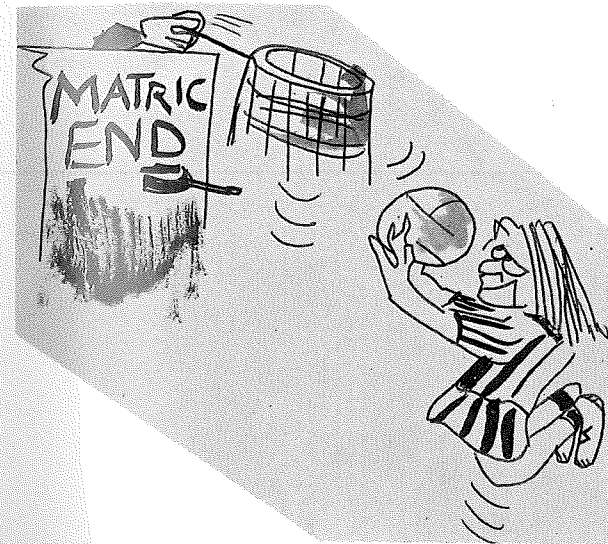
WORK IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD.



S-P-E-E-D



AN ANXIOUS MOMENT FOR THE ADMINISTRATION.



MATRIC II NETBALL TEAM

The Matric II netball team, consisting of Cheryl Behan, Margaret Godsall, Jill Spinks, Helen Leaman, Rosemary Krainoff, Carolyn Neilson and Roxanne Mills began the season rather badly, losing the first few games. However after gaining confidence in each other and settling down to play as a team we began to win games and succeeded in defeating all but one of the teams in the 'A' grade netball roster. Northern representative, Carolyn Neilson dominated the defensive end and was soundly supported by Roxanne Mills. The goalies, Cheryl Behan and Margaret Godsall, combined well and on many occasions their accurate goal-shooting meant the difference between a win and a loss for the team. The ball was kept moving in the centre area with aggressive play by Rosemary Krainoff, Helen Leaman and Jill Spinks.

The three times we met Matric I were tough, gruelling matches, but we succeeded in beating them on the latter two occasions. The last game decided which of us would play in the semi-finals and we came out on top by three goals. After a few weeks rest, we played Nyande in the first semi-final and were unlucky to be beaten by one goal.



NETBALL

SEATED — MATRIC I, left to right: C. JACKSON, J. LUTWYCHE, J. GRAY, P. WHOLOHAN, A. GREIG, J. PEACH, Miss SEAGER.
SECOND ROW — MATRIC II, left to right: R. KRAINOFF, M. GODSALL, R. MILLS, C. BEHAN, J. SPINKS, C. NEILSON, H. LEAMAN.
THIRD ROW — MATRIC III, left to right: J. HENDRY, S. HOWELL, P. SCOTT, G. MURPHY, M. McWHIRTER, P. MCKENZIE. ABSENT: L. STUART.
FOURTH ROW — MATRIC IV, left to right: J. CABALZAR, K. DWYER, S. CASSIDY, A. RICKETTS, ABSENT: P. VON STIEGLITZ, W. CLARKE, J. HUTTON.



SOCCER

BACK ROW, left to right : E. WILKINSON, P. CALCRAFT, P. LAING, T. ANDREWS, N. OLDIGS, P. MILLER, A. ALLISON, P. FINDLATER, J. SLOAN, T. MCCREA.
FRONT ROW, left to right : A. KESHOW, M. CAPSTICK, D. ELLIOTT, P. CASSIDY, B. SHEPHEARD, T. TULLY, C. DUDDY, J. S. SMITH, C. WILSON. ABSENT : J. LOHREY.

SOCCER

Once again the Matriculation Soccer Club was able to provide two teams in the North-Northwest Combined League ; however, this year both teams were drawn from college students and teachers.

This year inter-college matches were played against Devonport High, both games being a credit to the students of Launceston Matric. The first home game resulted in a 4-2 victory to the Launceston side. However in the return match at Devonport, under adverse conditions, a 1-1 draw was the final outcome. Once again Launceston Matriculation College retains its undefeated record in inter-college matches.

The Matric Gold side was formed from the basis of the 1970 side. Richard Hanlon was confined to goalmouth, ably supported by full-backs drawn from Chris Tripp, Dale Lohrey, Colin Duddy and John Cumberland. A strong half-back line consisted of Brian Shephard (Capt.), Charles Wilson and Amrad Keshow. The forward line, consisting of Peter Cassidy, Michael Capstick, David Elliot, Tom Tully and Paul Rosevear, combined well and displayed skill and speed, this resulting in the scoring of some 73 goals. Practically every member of the team scored goals, the top scorers being Paul Rosevear — 16 goals, Peter Cassidy and David Elliot — 13 goals and Michael Capstick — 11 goals.

Other players who gave a good account of themselves and who were readily available for selection were John Smith, Terry McCrea and Gordon Hurst.

MATRIC RED

This year the Matric Red soccer team had its most successful season on record. After an experience gaining first round the team won its first game early in the second round. The team improved throughout the year and gave the top teams many hard games. The team proved to be very versatile with most members playing in many different and varied positions throughout the season and adapting themselves very well.

Robert Smithies was the goalie until forced out by injury. He was ably replaced by Chris Tripp and Colin Duddy. The goal was stoutly defended by rugged fullbacks Nelson Oldigs and Peter Finlater. The experienced Adam Sloan combined with the skill of Philip Laing (Captain) and Arthur Allison formed a solid half-back line. The forward line relied on the experience of Peter Calcrafft, the strength of Ed Wilkinson and the skill of Jim Sloan, Paul Miller, Derick Collighan and Tim Andrews.

Other players who acquitted themselves successfully were Tim Daniels, John Lohrey, Terry McCrea and Jack Oldigs.

The club appreciates the time and interest given by all staff members, both as players and administrators throughout the season. Also the club would like to congratulate Philip Laing and Robert Smithies on being selected to represent Northern Tasmania in the Under-16 side.



BASKETBALL

BACK ROW, left to right : Mr. BROUGHTON, R. GODFREY, D. BRADLEY, A. LITHERLAND, J. GRAY, P. WHOLOHAN, J. SPINKS, A. GREIG.
FRONT ROW, left to right : G. YOUNG, T. ANDREWS, G. HOSKING, H. LEAMAN, J. PEACH, J. DAVIS.

W.I.R. BASKETBALL

Matric fielded two teams in the N.T.I.R.B.A. summer and winter rosters. The women's B1 team managed to reach the semi-finals in the summer roster but lost by one point.

The winter roster saw the B1 team reach the semi-finals to be beaten once again by a point. In the semi-final the team was ably captained by Jill Peach. Mention must be made of Pam Wholohan, Anne Greig and Jill Spinks who played well together throughout the season. Helen Leuman, Julie Gray and Jenny Davis were new to the game and capably assisted other team members. Thanks go to Allan Litherland who gave up his valuable time to coach.

The B1 team enjoyed a considerable amount of success throughout the season, the highlight being the exciting game against Devonport Matric in which L.M.C. lost by only three points.

The B team consisting of first year girls Jill Mayhead, Claire Meredith, Judy Ranson, Caroline Nielsen, Jenny Hutton and Linda Panton competed with a moderate degree of success despite the lack of a coach.

JOGGING AND CROSS-COUNTRY

This obviously worthwhile and stimulating recreation has now been running for most of the year. It comprises a handful (about 26) of devoted enthusiasts who, each Thursday, jog about 3-4 miles in an actively devastating campaign against the tyranny of dominating avoidpoups. It is also good for losing weight.

We have some exceptionally good runners amongst us. I must mention in particular George Phelan who out-jogs the lot of us without even trying! See that blonde-headed

streak? That was George!! Also deserving of a pat on the back is Mark Kramer, member of the Newstead Harriers Club. But let us not forget the noble patron and beloved leader of the art of jogging — Mr. Stocks.

Our journeys are varied and interesting, even more so after the introduction of female participants. From the original four the number of females has risen to about half of the club. Each week a bus takes us along various routes through the city: sometimes to Riverside, to Carr Villa, to Prospect; but our favourite is the Kentucky Fried Chicken Run.

On our return: a hot shower and a well-earned rest!

ARCHERY REPORT

After a bad start for the year, because of inferior equipment, the archery sport group received some new and better equipment and now we have everything we want. The College purchased new targets, new arrows, new strings and had the target stands mended. With all this in our favour we are looking forward to a clear run for the years to come. The only thing that we could now ask for would be more support in the way of competitions. We have the usual shooters every week and they are shooting well but we would like to see some new faces.

I would like to thank Mrs. Grey for her support and encouragement as I am sure we could not get along so well without her. She did all she possibly could to get us a team to shoot against but Devonport Matriculation did not have a team. Hobart Matriculation has a team but because of their lack of enthusiasm did not contest Launceston in any sport. We will hopefully get to shoot against some other team in the future, and I am sure we will put up a good show.

IAN BROOMHALL.

"What does it all mean, poet? Well, your brain beats into rhythm — you tell what we felt only..."

(Robert Browning)

RAIN TEARS

The rain is falling
Falling from where?
It makes music as it hits
The hardened earth;
It softens her and makes her listen
And the teardrops roll down my window
As they cry with joy
And hit against it with pain
And I look at my window
Through the wet tears
And the green outside is blurred
But the sky is warm and soft
And I thank Him for sky and rain.
Then with a rallentando the music stops,
The window pane is clear
But a few drops remain.
And the green is no longer blurred.
But I know that there is more inside the sky,
It hasn't yet been all released
To touch His mastery
And His children.

HELEN SHAW.

OLD MAISIE'S CRIME

Old Maisie stands alone at her garden gate. There are no letters for her in the rusty box. She hadn't expected any. Only bills. But not even that today. No-one stops at her gate.

Two elderly ladies with their shopping baskets pass by her in animated conversation. They give Old Maisie no indication that they are aware of her presence.

A group of young children come down the street playing a game with a large ball, possibly a football. They are laughing and shouting. One of the older boys kicks the ball, narrowly missing Old Maisie by inches. They dare each other and in one movement rush towards her. They give her wary looks, pick up the ball and leap to safety on the other side of the fence. They whisper to each other and burst into fits of convulsive laughter.

Old Maisie can't hear what they are saying, but she knows only too well — they think of her as a shrivelled-up old witch living in her tiny dilapidated cottage surrounded by a tangled jungle of a garden.

The innocent little children, they're afraid of her. That's funny . . . Old Maisie . . . just a little old wrinkled apple of a lady. That's all, but it hurts . . . the loneliness.

No family. She never married. She would never know the pitter patter of tiny feet, the joyful laughter of demanding grandchildren. What few friends she did have are all six feet under in the cold, cold earth.

After them she didn't bother to make new friends. She didn't have the energy . . . and she didn't want to be hurt again. Old Maisie envies them down there below the sweet-smelling wild flowers and the harsh, friendless blackberries . . . and the death-cold head-stones. The bodies, no the people, all down there together have something in common with each other. There aren't any arguments, any violence, any prejudice, any power struggles. There no-one mocks anyone . . . just one big happy family. No-one thinks of the rotting bones there as "old witches".

A boy and a girl, obviously deeply in love, come down the street. They stop at the corner, oblivious of Old Maisie and the world, and embrace passionately.

Such is the sweetness, the innocence, the glory of youth.

Maybe if she had married and had had children . . . maybe then, she would have had someone to talk to now. But no, you can't undo what's done. No-one can turn the clock back.

Anyway, who would have married her? She had never been what you would call pretty, more on the ugly side of plain with dull brown hair, which by now had turned silver-grey. She can't remember when she hadn't had that limp, and now that the arthritis had set in, she was a stooped and wizened-up old specimen.

She reminds one of a dried raisin, the kind that you buy in packets at the supermarket. Small wonder that the little children call her "Old Maisie, the Witch". Children can be cruel unwittingly and always let you know what they think of you. This is the naked truth that hurts most.

A gang of teenage boys — faded blue denims, studded leather jackets, boots, long, matted hair — saunter close to her, menacing, but she can't bring herself to move. They have her mesmerized. Here they come, chewing gum, like a cow chewing on her cud. One. Two. Three . . . hundreds of them. They're coming to lynch her. She can see the cruel bike chains in their clenched fists and the glitter of flick knives.

Old Maisie, of what crime are the lonely guilty?

"Hey, baby, howzabout a date?" the biggest one teases.

They are inches away from her on the other side of the gate. The faded green paint is peeling. Peeling like potatoes.

"Come on, what about it? Has the cat got your tongue? . . . Alrighty then, ducksie, if that's the way you feel, if you've got someone better than me, there's no point in going on. It's the last time I'll ever ask you. Ta-ta".

The blurred mass of black and blue and steel and hair grins wickedly. The malicious eyes slyly cut her dried-up flesh. They step back and unload their rifles. There won't be an execution today. The captain has changed his orders. Maybe tomorrow.

They saunter down the street, searching for someone else to taunt, to hurt where it hurts most.

The iceblock gradually melts. Blind tears of rage fill the tiny brown eyes. The trembling, wrinkled hand grips her stick until the swollen knuckles turn white. Slowly Old Maisie turns to go into the dim coolness of the cottage. The taunts still ring loudly in her ears. She is almost deaf, but she can still hear the bells.

Big heavy bells . . . funeral bells tolling death . . . her death?

Old Maisie pushes the flywire door open with her stick. It creaks ominously. Old Maisie is tired, very tired.

She shuffles laboriously to the kitchen drawer and withdraws from it contemplatively a length of dirty rope that she has had there for Lord only knows how long. She feels its roughness delicately and smiles wearily to herself as she clammers on to the one kitchen chair.

The clock on the mantelpiece ticks loudly in the too silent kitchen. A wind has sprung up and blows the screen door shut. A lone drowsy blowfly is disturbed from its resting place. It dives aimlessly around the room and settles tentatively on the dry, cold nose of the shrivelled-up body swinging gently in the cool summer breeze.

FLEUR

APARTHEID IN AUSTRALIA?

"Apartheid in Australia? What nonsense!" Big Boss Australian.

"Eh?" Working Australian.

"Who's he?" Mining Australian.

"Na, nawt 'ere maybe. Me 'n' 'im's Buds, 'in't we?" Drinking Australian.

"Whad you say? I wish dere was man." Aboriginal Australian.

"Not in my day, sonny." Old Australian.

"Dammitall, what rot old chap!" Englishman (+bowler).

"Don't-a you swear-r-r at-a me-a!" Italian Australian.

So what is apartheid? The Encyclopedia Britannica states it is an Afrikaan word meaning apartness, separation or segregation; it then goes on to give a brief account of the South African Saga. America has apartheid with its negroes as the minority; India has apartheid with its peasants as the vast majority; Europe has apartheid — only it is cleverly disguised as communist oppression; Britain — well Britain could have done with apartheid a long time ago, as Enoch suggested; Israel has apartheid — the Jews versus the rest of the world; but what about Australia? How can it possibly be said that egalitarian Australia has apartheid? There are two cases to be considered where this could be so: immigrants and aborigines.

MIGRANTS

The immigrants are a mixed bunch, but they can always be picked out. When you walk past one you can almost feel the knife in your back, or the spaghetti around your throat, or the point of an umbrella quashing you until you feel about one sixth your height. When you find it is necessary to pass through an immigrant-dominated area (and that is only under extreme pressure!) you invariably pass through in a large crowd, emitting all of the mateship you can to the closed doors and barbed wire fences, behind which these oddities lurk. Every effort is made to make the immigrant feel at home. Setting aside the British, the towns are filled with delicatessens, Chinese restaurants, and many, many travel agents with cut price trips back to Greece, Italy or Asia (one way, naturally!). No, any apartheid is not brought on by the Australian. It is the Italian who walks into a butcher's and says:

"Where's-a my salami-a? You got-a no salami-a?"

And it is the Greek who storms into the hospital, meat axe in hand, distrust and contempt in eyes and says:

"Where's da stoopid doktor? The fool made ma mama not ill any more! I'll keel heem!"

It is they who band themselves together in little ghettos and threaten all hell if any alien set foot in their streets. It is they, the minority of Greeks, Italians and Asians, who shun us, the natives (well — almost native) of the land; it is they, if any, who enforce apartheid.

THE POMS

Then there is the good old British "Pom". Some say that the Pom is English, some say he is just a cockney, some depict him in a bowler hat and umbrella, some think he wears a kilt while others wish that the Catholic "Poms" would stop fighting the protestant "Poms", and the army "Poms" would take themselves and their rubber bullets out of it. Meanwhile the Scot, Englishman or Welshman (and even Southern Irish)

invariably find themselves as "Poms". But on average, the "Pom" comes to Australia with the earnest belief that he will slip into Australian life. He buys himself a trench coat and a bush hat, lurches into a pleasant country town, and wonders why he is suspiciously looked at, and precariously observed from behind curtains. He wonders if they have noticed that his coat is an R.A.F. great coat and that the chains around his English bush-hat (he could not find any corks, so he used chains) were made in England. What he does not realise is that no Australian wears bush-hats and trench coats any more, and that Australians have heard of the motor car (in fact they've got them!) and they do know about nuclear fission too! The "Pommie" who comes to Australia without money is beaten before he starts, and the "Pommie" who has a large family without any money might as well have stayed in Tel Aviv — at least there he would die quicker! He wonders what happened to National Health, National Assistance, and Trade Unions, and finds himself totally unprotected. Therefore he blames Australians. There again, what can one expect from somebody who has enjoyed the fresh air of an industrial town, the free and easy life at work (he does nothing but strike) and the wonders of the B.B.C. for so long? The Australian-British relationship is a very mixed-up one, and both are to blame for the lack of rapport between them.

ABORIGINES

Obtensibly there is absolutely no barrier between the Australians and the Aborigines. Australian society has absorbed the Aborigine into it, taught him all about Captain Cook, and the Queen, and other important things. He has been shown why he must not kill sheep, why he must wear a suit (occasionally), and how to use a lavatory. Ask an Australian what he thinks of the "abos" and he will slap the nearest one on the back, and tell you what a fine chap he is, while the Aborigine mutters under his breath some tribal curse and grins. The fact is that the Aborigine would much rather that there was apartheid, and it would be ideal if the Australians had left him where he was in the outback. He kills sheep, he eats kangaroo, and dances to make it rain but he does not (or did not) smile when he was angry, and he did not kill men secretly, he did not ruin the land with these ugly, brutal messes called cities, and he could see all of the stars at night where he had lived. However, television, radios and electric knives were too great a temptation, and they gave up wicketty grubs for beer and chips. There is no apartheid here, but not for lack of wishing.

To answer the question that was originally put forward, it could be said that apartheid exists in Australia, but it could not be said that Australia is apartheid since the apartheid exists between different sects of one society, Australian society, and not between two or three separate societies. However it is evolving that immigrants are forming their own societies, but they are not apartheid since they co-exist peacefully (maybe not happily, but peacefully). However, the Aborigines would have apartheid if they could, and they would have themselves as the dominating minority — I wonder if "contemplated apartheid" counts? Nevertheless, Australian society does push sheep around somewhat, but the R.S.P.C.A. would soon put a stop to that if they dared to venture out of the cities. And if you went to Parliament and consulted Mr. MacMahon, or Mr. Whitlam, or delved deep into the records of government you would come to no better conclusion than I have done here.

R. G. LAWRANCE

DROWNING CAN BE FUN — IF YOU KNOW HOW

So says John Rumney

Before the 15 deaths in Tasmanian waters this year, I had begun to think that the old fashioned art of drowning had ceased.

Now thanks to these numerous clever people my innermost fears are allayed for I know that the brilliant practice is being revived. I wonder however, how many people would know how to make a good job of it if going under for the last time in say, the icy cold waters of the City Baths.

It perplexes me to think of the possibility of so many people knowing how to escape a savage undertow at the beach. Most people would, I'm sad to say, avoid these beautifully dangerous areas and the occasional swimmer who did get caught in an undertow would know enough to get out of it by resisting just enough so as not to be swept out to sea and edging back into shore with the help of each successive wave. My mental agony is relieved to think that some people would try their hardest to swim back to shore and end up several feet under and several hundred yards out with no hope of salvation.

For the inland swimmers, what would be a better way to spend a Sunday afternoon than to dive into a nice shallow river hitting ones' head on the submerged rocks or logs and drowning quietly and unconsciously without causing too much fuss. A lot of people unfortunately would check the depth, and the conditions under the surface before diving and help strangle such a brilliant practice as I mentioned above.

Of course I must not forget the very talented people whose very lack of swimming talent makes them very able candidates for a nice damp grave. These people are very important, true professionals. I give great credit and praise to such swimmers (rather non-swimmers) who attempt a nice long marathon dog-paddle and sink after sprinting the first 100 yards.

BOATING

Boating enthusiasts can be very easily drowned if they try hard enough. Perhaps the best method for open sea boaters is to have an engine failure a mile or so off-shore and try to come back to safety with the use of your two 12" paddles. There are however "bad apples in every bunch" and this type of person keeps his boat equipment in perfect order his engine running perfectly and a pair of serviceable paddles or oars, completing his boat with life jackets and life preservers.

Whether in the sea or in a lake weather conditions can contribute greatly to a decrease in the population explosion. An offshore wind has many a time helped a would be "drowner" by carrying his small raft or dinghy out into deep unnavigable waters despite his frenzied rowing. Of course an experienced mariner will stay out of stormy waters but occasionally I am serviced to a treat when a "Sunday afternoon Sea Captain" ventures out in gale-force winds and is overturned in his boat by the huge waves which can be produced.

SKIERS

Skiers can drown very well in certain conditions also. If the "run" is not checked before-hand it is quite possible for logs and beer-bottles floating on the surface to cause a skier to hit the water pretty hard, thus opening up a great opportunity to drown.

Inexperience and lack of skill sometimes help increase the

water toll. Such a person as this can quite confidently attempt a six foot slalom jump before he can ski in a straight line. The result of this amazing little trick, if everything goes all right, can be a complete somersault by the skier, landing on his head on the nice hard boards on the jump and toppling into the water to be run over by the following boat and skier. A brilliant trick, if executed properly.

SHARKS

Now I must ask the reader to forgive me for up to this point I have completely overlooked the chance of a shark attack. Of all the varieties of shark I am told that a very good one to kill a person is the dreaded, "gummy shark". Maybe its teeth aren't quite as sharp as the other kinds of sharks but the sight of a shark of any variety can cause a quick and efficient heart-attack and with one of these little beauties there is not as much danger of being chewed up after you have sunk to the bottom of the sea.

To end my article I beg everyone who WANTS to drown to follow my instructions. And so "Happy Drowning! for next summer."

BUSHLIFE — AN INCIDENT

The old bush hut nestled amongst the gum trees. Silent, grey against the blackening background. The orange of evening had just disappeared as I stumbled on the hut, close to a mountain stream.

An old man opened the door when I knocked. A tall man with fine white hair to offset the deep brown of his wrinkled face. A bushy grey beard adorned his chin. His eyes twinkled at the thought of company. The Australian Bush is lonely, very lonely. He showed me a corner where I could unroll my swag and offered me some of his newly cooked meal. Strange such immediate hospitality must seem to those who have never known the bush and its character. Hospitality is the code of bush-life; from the biggest landowner to the poorest swagman. Generosity defeats the solitude of the Australian Bush.

An intelligent man he seemed by the conversation he made over our meal. We discussed politics, history and literature and then the more personal topics of old mates, gold, experiences. As we finished our meal and smoked our pipes, the bush yarns started. Some as tall as the shadows we cast by the light of the lamp. Outside, owls and dingoes, vented their emotions on the cool summer air and shortly we retired, I to my swag in the corner, he on an old bed against the opposite wall. Strange I thought as sleep overtook my weary limbs. I knew nothing about my host, not even his name. Then I drifted into a sound sleep, illuminated by memories of fellow swaggies and bushmen, friends that had long since moved on.

I was up before the sun the next morning. After depositing half a crown on the table and quietly leaving so as not to disturb my friend's slumber, I was on my way again.

The morning was clear and fresh, the sun not yet arisen. Walking the path through the gums I noticed a rough inscription on one trunk. Silently I studied the carefully carved words — "Joan and our three sons, killed by fire June 16th 1886". After quiet meditation for a moment, I shouldered my swag and set out to meet the day.

GREG EDWARDS.

A SHORT STORY

by TIMOTHY WALKER

(This story was inspired by a visit to New Guinea in 1970-71)

As the cool night dissolved into another day, the native farms could slowly be distinguished, and gradually the morning mist rose to disintegrate in the first rays of glowing sun. The fresh lush greenness of the mountain valleys was soon to bear the scorching rays of the mid-day sun. Already the natives were stirring, and gradually over the hillside crept a pattern of wispy smoke, as fires crackled to life in the village.

Although each of the hundreds of tribes in New Guinea has a culture of its own, the Enga tribes of the Mount Hagen region, because of their uniquely primitive way of living, have a particular fascination. There is a dusty road that clings to the mountain side and gradually descends to the valley below. At the end of this road is a cluster of European-type buildings, almost incongruous in its surroundings. This is Kumbareta, a Catholic Mission settlement. Here the nuns work laboriously at their task. They have a church, a school, a workshop for boys, a handcraft building for young women, a hospital and a vocational college. Their aim is that of all missions in New Guinea, to bring these people out of the Stone Age and into the twentieth century.

The tranquillity of the valley tended to over-shadow the vital problem which threatened the survival of the mountain tribes. With the establishment of the mission, infant mortality and the death rate decreased. The overall effect was an overwhelming increase in population and the lack of sufficient native foods to feed the extra people. There was only a certain amount of land that could be tilled and only a certain number of mouths that its profits could feed.

THIS DAY WAS DIFFERENT

When the sun had left the mountains it was time for the native women to attend to their tasks and for the men to disperse and talk in groups. But this day was different. All the natives, approximately 180 of them, assembled in the centre green before their elders. It was easy to distinguish their leader. A man's rank in the tribe is determined by the number of pigs he owns and this is shown by the number of small bamboo lengths which hang on a piece of twine around his neck. The leader stood up and addressed his people in the native language.

"The good earth has provided us with grass for our huts, stones for our axes and utensils, water to relieve our thirst and irrigate our crops, and trees and shrubs to make twines and clothing.

"We are thought to be the lucky ones. We are secure within our village, but our land has become infertile with constant cultivation and there is no longer sufficient food to maintain our growing numbers."

The people seemed to comprehend the theme of their leader's message. If there had been happiness, it had gone. The talk was over. The growing realization of a problem had become a truth.

The people moved away. Nobody stopped to argue. Even the children were quiet. Time had passed quickly. As the life of a day diminishes, so does the dream of life diminish.

LOONA AND HER UNBORN CHILD.

There was one young native girl, Loona, who ran quickly to the waterfall, and sat in tears as her heart wept bitterly for the child she was to lose. She had two children and now was with child again, a child not born to live, but a child born to be killed.

The mission station was not so far away. Loona ran with her sorrows to an understanding sister. She entered the chapel. The sound of her tears awakened the sister from prayer. She turned, and Loona fell to her feet.

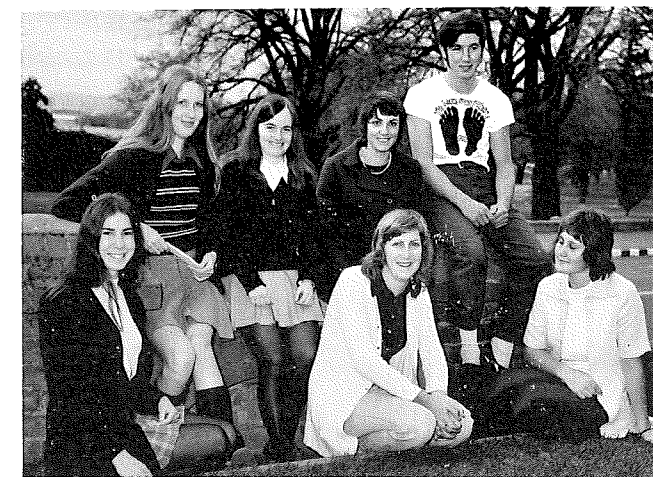
The story is short. There isn't much you can say about death. The sister, of course, was in sympathy with the native girl. She resolved to rid the valley of this unchristian deed, and turned to the altar in prayer.

There is always the individual, the inevitable victim who will suffer from the laws enforced by others, an individual fighting for rights against the pressures of life and the possibilities of death. What possible harm could one more person do? That is everybody's question, and no-one's privilege.

Everything is still. The air is silent and pure. Tears run down her pitiful face. She thinks of her unborn child, and cries. Can the child feel the plight of death, which pains its mother? Can it feel the death that awaits its birth?

Several days come and go. The life is simple and time means nothing. A boy is born. Loona suffers the pain, but is tormented by her child's inevitable death.

She sits weeping over his poor, feeble body. She thinks of the endurance of life in unhappiness. The waterfall is swift and rapid, and the water pure and crystal clear. Together they face another life.



CAMPING TOUR

BACK ROW, left to right: S. WRYELL, C. WRIGHT, MISS BERTRAM, K. BOLCH.

FRONT ROW, left to right: S. MEAD, A. RICKETTS, J. CABALZAR.

ABSENT: J. RAYNER.

THE A.L.P. CONFERENCE

The following is a short extract from the prize-winning essay entered by Penny Cocker in the essay competition organized by the Labour Youth of Tasmania in conjunction with the Australian Labor Party Conference, which was held in Launceston last June. Entrants were required to criticise and give their opinions on the Conference and upon the policies it formulated for its party platform.

"In the report on Industrial Relations, Mr. Cameron says that the four-day week will give the employee benefits such as more leisure and recreation time to enjoy better living standards, greater efficiency at work, less time wastage and reduced fare costs in travelling to and from work.

"However no mention is given to what the worker is to do in his increased leisure time. If this is increased there will need to be a far greater interest given by both State and Federal Governments to the provision of leisure activities and to the education of people in how to make use of their leisure time. Tertiary industries would also be seriously affected by a four-day working week. It would mean that tertiary industries would need to be available on more than just four days a week. This would necessitate the introduction of staggered work periods and staggered arrangements of staff employment. Neither is any mention given to the effect a nine-hour, four-day working week would have on a working mother. Such a situation as this would make it very hard, if not impossible, for her to fulfil her duties as a mother in her household.

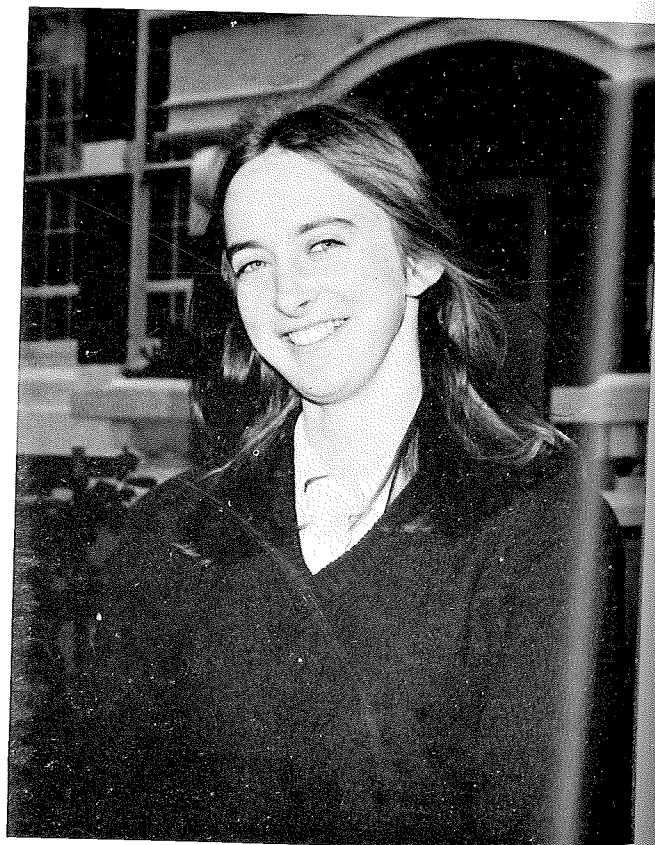
"Part of the report reads 'the ultimate aim is to secure a 35-hour working week in circumstances which will ensure fair treatment of all sections of the community'. However, no mention is given to that very important and special section of the community, namely students and their teachers. No indication is given as to what the A.L.P. envisages for these two closely interrelated groups. I think that it would be disastrous to shorten the school week. There is such a great deal of knowledge to be assimilated that any reduction in school hours would very adversely affect education systems which are already beset with many problems. Yet would teachers be expected to accept working hours as they now stand while the rest of the work force receives shorter working hours and hence greater leisure time?

"I believe that such a disparity would seriously affect teacher recruitment and considerable problems could arise from this. These problems would be related to the quality of teaching and teachers and to the ratio of teachers to students.

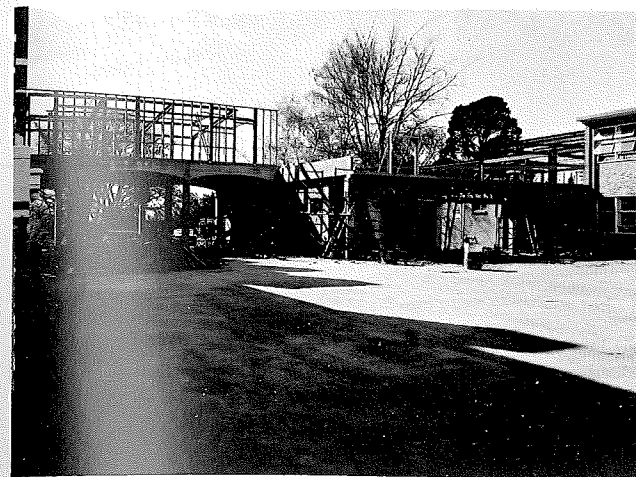
"In the report given by the Education and Science Committee minimum criteria are laid down for standards in education. These include that 'the maximum size of a class in a primary school be thirty and in a secondary school 20', 'a librarian for every two hundred and fifty students' and 'a laboratory assistant for every laboratory'. Such standards could become very hard to fulfil if there are to be disparities in work-

ing hours. One possible solution could be to have higher salaries. This would have its attractions. There would be people whom the larger salary would tempt away from jobs with smaller salaries but greater leisure times. This would tend to be a converse of the present situation where graduates go into industry instead of education because of the larger salary. There would also be those more academically inclined people who may wish to have more of their leisure time occupied and consequently choose to teach in schools or other academic institutions.

"Another possibility is staggered working hours. I feel that this would be most unsatisfactory at both primary and secondary levels. The primary school day could not be extended as it would place too great a strain on the children; and neither could staggered working periods be introduced for teachers i.e. one teacher for some days and another on other days, as primary and infant children require the security of one teacher with whom they can identify. If teachers' days of work were staggered at the secondary level, this would also be unsatisfactory. It would, for example, lead to most complex timetabling of subject lessons and this, in many high schools, is already most unsatisfactory."



PENNY COCKER who won the essay competition conducted by the A.L.P. for the best review of the 1971 Federal A.L.P. Conference held in Launceston.



For posterity we print a photograph taken during the building of the new library and the linkway to it. We look forward to seeing in the not-too-distant future the development of the enclosed area formed by these additions through the provision of trees and shrubs and seating.



BITS AND PIECES

Congratulations to these members of staff on their promotion — Mr. D. Ewington to Burnie High School as Senior Master in Geology, Mr. J. Annells to George Town High School as Senior Master in English and Mr. J. Lohrey to Burnie High School as Senior Master in English.

Enrolment in the College in 1972 is expected to be about 930. This means that the College will have about 150 more students than the optimum number for a matric college. Obviously there will have to be split assemblies and sports afternoons.

New subjects taught in the college this year were accounting, stenography, speech and drama, and Japanese. These subjects were taught by Mrs. Hadfield, Mrs. Stancombe, Mr. Lohrey and Mr. Gibson (Queechy High) respectively. Mr. Gibson has been appointed to L.M.C. as Senior Master in languages for 1972. New subjects next year may include Asian Studies, Religious Studies, and Social Psychology. Social Psychology has been taught in the college for the last few years but next year it may become a subject of the Higher Schools Certificate.

As this magazine went to print we learned of Tim Walker's success in the annual essay competition conducted by "The Examiner". Tim won himself a trip to the Barrier Reef.

A day later we learned of the successes of L.M.C. students in the state-wide short story and poetry-writing competition conducted by the English Teachers' Association of Tasmania. Fleur Coward won first prize in the short story section, Robert Helleman was third in the poetry section. In addition Celia Hampton was commended for her short story and Richard Lawrance for his poetry entry.



If I ever found out that any member of my family took drugs I'd ...



Pictured above is male president Geoff Crack. We did not feature Geoff on our double page of "Big Shots of 1971" but undoubtedly, along with three students featured there, Geoff was an outstanding student personality. What happened, in fact, was that Geoff, by arrangement, wrote an article reflecting on the experience of being a student leader in a Matric College. The article, unfortunately, was placed in a basket in Room 6 and has not been seen since.

Geoff will be remembered in the main for his facility in speaking fluently on any issue which came up, but, particularly, for his keenness to debate student political matters and politics generally. He also will be remembered for the real talent he had in chairing a meeting or compering a college entertainment. Geoff, of course, is an individualist and his presidency has had its own distinctive character. Some would praise his contribution, others would be critical, but nobody in the college would deny that he completely devoted himself to the task as he saw it and left his mark.



TASMANIA'S GOLD MINE

David Headlam looks at Tasmania's tourist potential.

Up north in sunny Queensland a multi-million dollar industry is booming. Every one along the Gold Coast reaps the benefits of the ceaseless flow of tourists. They flow in, pockets full, and seep away, broke but happy and relaxed after their sojourn in warm Queensland sun. A multi-million dollar industry based wholly in night spots, bright lights, surf, sea and sand. If Queensland can base an industry such as this on a limited number of attractions then Tasmania must be classified as "Potential Unlimited".

Compared with Queensland's flow of tourists Tasmania's is barely a trickle, but with a little enterprise and some imaginative thinking and a lot of co-operation this could easily become a raging torrent. It would not only be advantageous to develop the tourist trade but it is vital to the State's lagging economy. Tasmanian industry competing with other States will always be at a serious disadvantage while there is this 180 mile barrier separating us from our nearest prospective market and the A.N.L. holds a virtual monopoly over this run. Besides this the rural industry is in the grip of a depression but if the Government received extra revenue from tourism, land tax could be reduced.

THE ATTRACTIONS.

What has Tasmania to offer tourists? For the tourist seeking a change from city living and the ritual of repetitive office work Tasmania has many outdoor features to offer. The state can offer the only all year round pheasant shooting in the Southern Hemisphere; some of the best bush walking still to be found anywhere; game and trout fishing; international class golf links; snow and water skiing and many other features which are only in the embryo stage but with development, the supply of adequate facilities and intensive promotion could provide big money-spinning attractions.

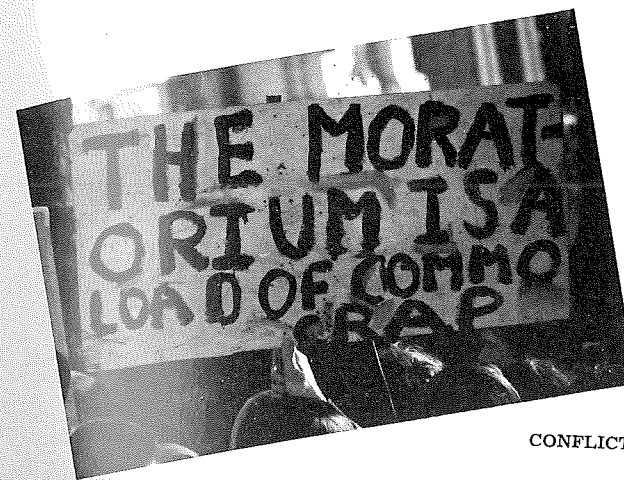
Perhaps most tourists are seeking a change and variety from their usual environment. Tasmania could offer this "sight-seeing" type of tourist much. Tasmania has the contrast which exists between the rugged beauty of the west coast and the landscapes of the east coast. The Mole Creek and Hasting caves; graceful historic buildings; the colour of the rural and orcharding areas are unique attractions which only Tasmania can offer. Again the problem is a lack of facilities; caravan parks; good access roads; good picnic grounds and clear directional signs are required before the resources can be utilised.

CASINO.

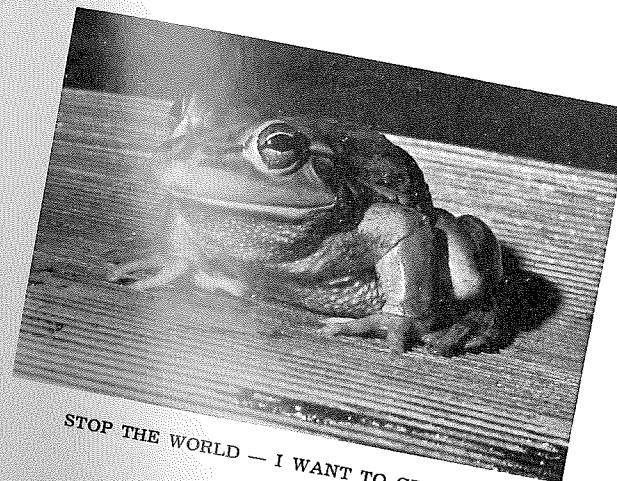
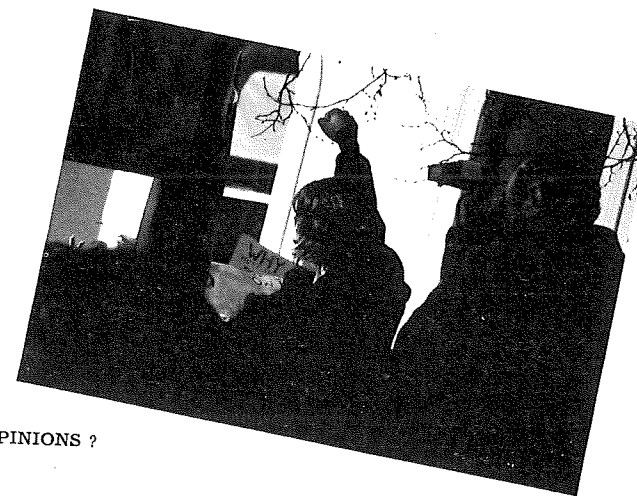
Tasmania has many natural attractions to offer tourists but one thing practically all tourists have in common is that they want to have a good time. The casino is a step in the right direction but one isolated attraction is not likely to be a big draw-card; supporting facilities such as night clubs, international class restaurants, discos, and first class accommodation is needed through out the state. These facilities will be patronised by all classes of tourists.

Perhaps the biggest single factor which makes a successful tourist industry is public awareness. Tasmanians must become tourist conscious. The sooner people realise that every dollar spent in Tasmania eventually benefits the total population the more effective a tourist campaign will be. Every person can assist in tourist promotion by taking a pride in the appearance of the state and by having a friendly and helpful attitude to tourists. Such things as shop and hotel trading hours should be liberalized to allow tourists to shop or drink at times that are convenient to them. All these things help make a holiday as enjoyable as possible.

DAVID HEADLAM.



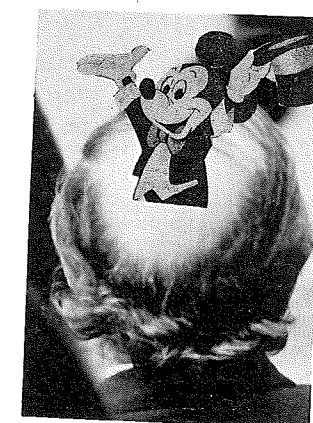
CONFLICTING OPINIONS ?



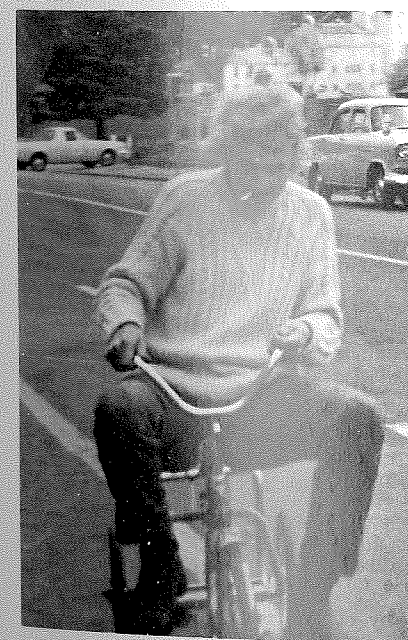
STOP THE WORLD — I WANT TO GET OFF !



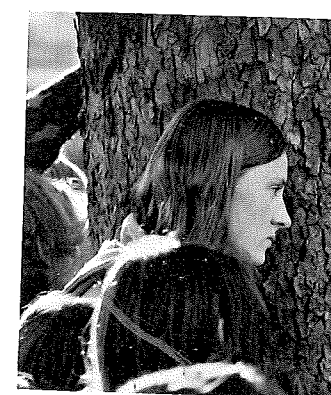
THE REAL MR. ROGERS.



SURPRISE



BOON BEATING PETROL PRICES



IT'S A BOMB — I HEAR IT TICKING.



WHAT VINTAGE IS THAT ?

COLLEGE CAMPING TOUR

How I learnt what I should have known before I left so that I would not have been hindered by my ignorance.

When this trip was advertised several months ago the response was overwhelming — at first! But initial enthusiasm soon dwindled to such an extent that we had to combine with Elizabeth Matriculation College. Their party outnumbered ours two-to-one — but remember a small efficient army is more lethal than a large ill-equipped one (we were able to look after ourselves — quality not quantity!).

This provides the first lesson in school tripping — to combine with another school not only enables stray friendships to develop but it broadens your horizons too — you certainly learn to live with people if you travel 3426 miles with them!

The trip lasted 16 fun-filled days as the travel brochures say. It began with a flight to Mackay. Circumstances beyond our control delayed us for hours in the Brisbane Airport — and despite any rumours to the contrary we thoroughly subscribe to the view that the fire which burnt the terminal down a week later was caused by bad design and that the hot air bandied around during our long wait had absolutely nothing to do with the fire.

The abject, drenched students from a school in Victoria met us when we did finally arrive at the caravan park in Mackay where we were to spend our first night in tents, full of warnings about the joys of camping. They had awoken one night to find themselves being transported on their Lilos down towards a swamp — six inches of rain had considerably dampened their enthusiasm.

They warned us quite jovially not to worry about the frogs in the showers — they were really quite clean little creatures! It promised to be most exciting! Learn from this that to share a shower with a frog is to save water — and sometimes your voice may be not much better than theirs.

LAUNCH CRUISES

North-bound to Cairns by bus and there was a palpable difference in temperature, like about 40° hotter. We travelled to Townsville and then boarded a launch to cruise to Magnetic Island — this was really not too difficult to take — here intentionally or not everyone had his/her first swim (again a tip when visiting beaches in 80° heat with a group of healthy young Australian students it is wise to remain in swimming gear at all times). This launch cruise was the first of three. It was very calm and by no means indicated the fury of which the sea is capable. Not until we travelled the 18 miles from Cairns to Green Island was this brought home. Many of the group experienced 'mal-de-mer' during those tortuously long miles but a ray of hope for the green-faced island hoppers was offered by our seemingly harmless supervisor (G.B.) who promised relief for all travellers on the return journey. The travel sickness tablets which she administered were certainly effective — it was embarrassing for all concerned — the green faces drooped down on to the shoulders, laps etc. of complete strangers — but, not to worry, Queenslanders are very friendly and all students responded to a thorough shaking when we reached Cairns again.

It was about this time that a group of men listening to our scintillating conversation began to survey us with great interest — depending on the circumstances this can of course, be flattering or disturbing — and this occasion was disturbing. All was well though when we approached the aforesaid administrator of drugs who laconically drawled "Where do you lot come from then?" (as far as possible we have attempted to reproduce the Queensland idiom) "From the colour of yez we thought yud be Victorian but from the sound of yez you must be American or Irish." From this we learnt that although an outpost of Australian civilization, Tasmania is as good as foreign to many people. In fact while listening to a radio quiz session in Brisbane we were staggered to hear a woman reply in answer to the question "which foreign country quite close to Australia did the ancient ritual of kow-towing originate," Tasmania!

HAYMAN ISLAND

A memorable day was the one spent on a launch (this time the sea was calm) cruising the islands of the Whit Sunday Passage. From Shute Harbour we went to South Molle Island, Hayman and Daydream. If you can learn from the experience of others you would be well advised to plan for at least two weeks here. On Hayman Island we had an exotic tropical smorgasbord lunch, this being notable in its striking contrast to the cheese sandwiches of every other day (fresh bread is obtained daily!). Daydream Island is very aptly named. No longer is there evidence of the cyclone which devastated the place about a year ago. The giant kidney-shaped swimming pool with an island bar in the centre made this a popular stop-over. We did inquire — it costs about \$14 a night to stay here. Not that we ever doubted it, but we all agreed she wouldn't be a hard life on the islands. We hadn't realized just how much sugar is eaten — but we saw so many square miles of sugar cane that it is no wonder dentists make so much money.

Progressing South friendships flourished, partners changed, Kodak made a mint, and we gradually looked less obvious because of our skin colour. Discrimination against skin colour does exist and flourishes in Queensland! By now we were adept at putting up tent, cutting and collecting firewood, cooking Deb instant mashed potatoes and Surprise peas. One thing did defeat our talents — our efforts to push the 12 ton bus out of the sand in which it became bogged at Tully Heads was in vain — modern technology in the forms of a tractor came to our aid.

SURFERS PARADISE and KINGS CROSS

Three glorious days in Surfers Paradise with no activities planned, we kept on thinking half the enjoyment was certainly not in the anticipation in this case — the cook didn't even mind the 'insult' when we went to dinner at the Chevron one night. Take plenty of money to Surfers Paradise.

It seemed as if everything after this might savour of an anti-climax but Sydney proved to be just as exciting. We arrived at Kings Cross at 2 p.m. and our supervisors feeling exceedingly game left us to our own devices until midnight. To their surprise all 22 could be accounted for again at 12 p.m. — though one of the teachers nearly didn't make it! This night in Sydney was an unscheduled stop, and therefore we did not have a caravan park (forewarned!) that we would be arriving. We spent the night in the basement of a fashionable terrace house in Paddington which belonged to the cousin of one of the group. There was great amazement amongst the neighbours when they saw our huge bus parked in the narrow street next morning — and even more amazement when 24 of us streamed out of the basement, unwashed, to continue our progress back to winter.

We spent the last night of our trip in Gundagai. We visited the dog on the tucker box — a disappointment to those who expected that the dog was real! We knew that we were close to home — inches of frost covered the ground in the morning.

The idea of a camping tour may not appeal to many but — it has its advantages — it is less expensive and one in which the driver and the cook were able to re-arrange the itinerary to suit the passengers and besides the caravan parks on the mainland have excellent facilities — swimming pools, games and television rooms, plenty of showers, laundries.

The atmosphere of the tour was very relaxed — as one boy appropriately wrote in his diary "It looks like everyone intends to have fun and this means suggestive conversation and a permissive campstyle environment".

The tour was enjoyed by everyone especially those who went on it. Learn from reading this report and join in next year. We want to thank Miss Bertram for her organization etc. etc. etc.

TWO GRANDMOTHERS AT L.M.C.

Certainly, we're always reading that more people are staying at school longer and we had the experience here last year and again this year of having in the student body three or four young men in their twenties. These had come back into College after being in employment for a few years.

This year, of course, we've had two very mature-age students in our midst in the persons of Mrs. Nicholls and Mrs. Wood, both of them grandmothers. You all know how well they have fitted in and we've been very happy to have them with us, and we know the staff has too.

Because I'm sure you'd like to know a few details of their private lives and how they found things here, I had this little interview with them.

Q.: What did you do before coming to the College?

A.: Mrs. N.: Before I was married, I lived in Victoria, taught pianoforte and was a mothercraft nurse. My husband and I came to Launceston where my daughter was born. During the war years we returned to Vic. where my son was born. Back to Launceston until my husband transferred to Sheffield and am now living at Westbury. Children are both married and teaching in Perth, W.A. Am grandmother of three.

Mrs. W.: Educated at Hobart High School and the Metropolitan College. Did secretarial work before my marriage to the late William Eldon Wood. Two children — Margaret and Geoffrey. During the last three years I have completed the Social Welfare Certificate and also Matric. History at Tech. This year I am studying English Lit., Ancient History and Economics.

Q.: What motivated you to come to the College?

A.: Mrs. N.: I had tried various Adult Education courses, but found them unsatisfactory. Daughter said, "you have a brain, why not use it? Try a Matric subject." Being a well brought up parent, I did as I was told.

Mrs. W.: Main reason is that there are no further facilities in Launceston to gain the Diploma of Social Welfare. An invitation was then kindly extended to me to continue studies at this College.

Q.: Do you feel you have benefited greatly from this experience?

A.: Mrs. N.: I feel younger and find life more interesting. English Lit. has opened my ears and Art has opened my eyes. I have more understanding of, and a great admiration for, today's youth.

Mrs. W.: This year has been a stimulating experience and my fellow students have at no time made me feel the maturity of my years.

Q.: How do you think you have fitted in to life at the College?

A.: Mrs. N.: I hope I have fitted in. Is this for me to say? Certainly I have had every assistance from staff and students and I feel I have made many friends here.

Mrs. W.: I definitely feel no generation gap and I have received every courtesy from my fellow students. I feel very proud to be a student of L.M.C.

Q.: Have you any interests outside Matric?

A.: Mrs. N.: Making my own clothes, singing in a choir, walking, swimming, visiting Perth, W.A. Husband says I am good at two things: talking and cooking.

Mrs. W.: Gardening, my family, social welfare work.

Q.: What will you do next year?

A.: Mrs. N.: Come to Launceston Matriculation College.

Mrs. W.: I don't know definitely — I have three choices: come back to the College, do some worthwhile social work or have a trip to England.

(Which just goes to show that these two grandmamas, loath to leave the College, have not been subdued by the Big Bad Wolf (of time)).

FLEUR COWARD.



Mrs. WOOD



Mrs. NICHOLLS

FOR THE RECORD

BEST MATRICULATION PASSES 1970.

John Soloduch 5C, Walter Plehwe 5C, Graeme Chandler 3C, 2A, Brian Williams 3C, 2A, Susan Wronski 3C, 2A, Sylvia Brinkhoff 3C, 2A.

UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS

John Soloduch, Graeme Chandler, Susan Wronski, Penny Hughes.

OTHER PRIZES

Sir Richard Dry Exhibitions (Languages) : Yvonne Saxen.

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition (Mathematics) : John Soloduch.

The Broken Hill Prize and Medal (Maths, Physics, Chemistry) : John Soloduch.

The Nelly Ewers Prize for High School Girls (English Literature) : Rosemary Blanksby.

The A.A. Stephens Memorial Prize (Physics and Chemistry) : William Soloduch.

QUALIFIED FOR MATRICULATION 1970-1971

Aalders, Anne; Adams, Elizabeth; Alexander, Zanette; Arnold, Eve.

Badcock, Dianna; Bailey, Ken; Baird, Genette; Beattie, Rosemary; Bellenger, Gaye; Bender, Melvyn; Bensemann, Jenny; Berwick, Barry; Bird, Jennifer; Bird, Jo-Ellen; Bird, Kim; Blackburn, Maree; Blacker, Jill; Blanksby, Rosemary; Boatwright, Robert; Brinkhoff, Sylvia; Brown, Mary; Bryan, Stephen; Buttery, John.

Carins, Ruth; Cassidy, Bernard; Cassidy, Kaye; Cassidy, Maureen; Castles, Rosemary; Challis, Phillip; Chandler, Graeme; Clair, Doris; Clancy, Julie; Cloudsdale, Matthew; Cocker, Jan; Cox, James; Coward, Fleur; Crawford, Christopher; Cumberland, John; Cummins, Darcy.

Davies, Clare; Davis, Jennifer; Dent, Helen; Dent Phillip. Edwards, Alexander.

Foley, Susan; French, Peter; Furmage, Christine.

Gofton, Julie; Goss, Annette; Goulston, Jane; Grant, Nicholas; Gray, Peter; Greenwood, Alan; Gunn Margaret.

Hale, Nicholas; Hampton, Celia; Hamman, Greta; Harris, Julie; Harris, Stephen; Hartog, Yke; Harvey, Marlene; Heather, Rodney; Hernyk, Steven; Hidding, Ena; Hill, Janet; Hogan, Elizabeth; Hollingsworth, Bill; Holmes, Jill; Hooper, Megan; Hopwood, Robert; Horne, Stephanie; Hoult, Peter; How, Shane; Hughes, Andrew; Hughes, Penny; Hummel, Lynette; Hunt, Catherine.

Isker, Christine.

Jackson, Elizabeth; Jarman, Gailene; Johnstone, Heather; Johnston, Kerry; Jones, Barbara; Jowett, Belinda.

Kerrison, Helen; Kramer, Ilona; Kroeze, Henrietta.

Lambert, Jennifer; Lawes, Karen; Lee, Warwick; Londeborough, Peter; Luck, Judith; Lumley, Margaret; Lyon, Nanette.

McCulloch, Barbara; McGill, Sandra; McVinish, Chris; MacAulay, Craig; MacLaine, Quentin; Maguire, Gillian;

Martin, Nigel; Mayhead, Jan; Mold, Janet; Meredith, Michael; Merrick, Matthew; Miles, Gillian; Millington, Grant; Mitchelson, Lynette; Munro, Revel; Murphy, Bernice.

Neale, Anthony; Neilsen, Barry; Nillsen, Deborah; Nillsen, Jennifer; Norman, Michael; North, Richard.

Oosterloo, Theodorus.

Parker, Brenda; Payne, Anna; Peace, Anne; Pickett, Anthony; Pitcher, Raylea; Powell, Helen; Preece, Gregory.

Rainbow, Vicki; Robertson, Heather; Rogers, Lynden; Rosevear, Paul; Ross, Trudy; Roxburgh, James; Russell, David.

Sandor Karen; Saunders, Alison; Saunders, Gerald; Saxon, Janet; Scott, Alistair; Senior, Patrick; Shaw, Catherine; Skinner, Colin; Smith, Andrew; Smith, Beverley; Stepsys, Joe; Studdard, Paul; Swain, Dianne.

Taylor, Helen; Taylor, Margaret; Terry, Lynne; Thompson, Lesley; Tripp, Christopher; Tyberek, Richard; Tyson, Matthews.

Wadley, Colleen; Walkem, Nick; Walker, Robert; Waller, Irene; Walton, Christopher; Warren, Wayne; Watson, Michael; Webb, Elizabeth; Weedon, Christina; Weedon, Robert; Welce, Celia; Wells, Vicki; White, Terry; Whitmore, Phillip; Williams, Ryan; Williams, Kim; Wilson, Elizabeth; Wing, Carole; Wise, Peter; Wood, Graeme; Woodcock, Bruce.

Young, Bruce; Younger, Jennifer.

QUALIFIED PREVIOUSLY

Adams, David; Anstie, Phillip; Atkinson, Rosemary.

Barton, Margaret; Beaumont, Hazel; Blichfeldt, Gesta; Bond, Peter; Bewer, Patricia; Boyles, Christopher; Brain, John; Brooks, Roderick; Butler, Anne.

Clarke, Valerie; Claudio, Joseph A.; Cotton, Geoffrey; Cross, Jennifer.

Dix, Lyall.

Eckersley-Maslin, Hugh; Edmunds, Toni.

Ferris, Lynette; Filgate, Kaye; Fox, Robin.

Green, Julie.

Hamlett, David; Hampton, Louise; Harris, Jillian; Hay, Lucy; Hingston, Margaret.

Kuncio, Stephen.

Lewis, John C.; Linter, Heinz.

McElwee, Nece; Mallinson, Greg; Marshall, Michael; Morrison, John; Munn, Patsy.

Panton, Dean; Patmore, Peter; Peirce, Rosemary; Pilkington, Gay; Plehwe, Walter.

Ross, John; Russell, Jennifer.

Saxon, Yvonne; Shaw, Paul; Shephard, Brian; Sly, Marilyn; Smithies, Antony; Soloduch, John; Stronach, Elizabeth.

Terry, Lynne; Thompson, Robert.

Vincent, Mark.

Wagner, Vicki; Wallace, Martin; Wells, Martin; Wilson, Jennifer; Wojnarowski, Richard; Wyatt, Dallas; Wronski, Susan.

Yates, Pamela.

RETROSPECT — 1971

QUOTES OF THE YEAR

Chief Wild Eagle: "Humm, that's not a bad little saying".

Harold Wilson, on Northern Ireland: "For God's sake forget the past, forget William III".

Apollo 15 Astronaut, Davit Scott: "Man must explore".

Lt. William Calley Jr.: "A toast to a lot more love and happiness in the world".

Kosygin, on the Soviet Space Tragedy: "The price was not fair".

Daniel Elsberg, on the publishing of secret Pentagon papers: "It is the battle over the right to know".

Ian Smith, on racialism "We love everybody".

Bob Hope, on Russia: "I had a great trip to Russia — besides the fact that I came back they gave me a 21 gun salute — it would have been a lot nicer if they had waited for the plane to land."

Bob Hope, on England: I was walking in the proverbial English Fog — I saw a light in the distance getting closer and closer. After five minutes I realized it was the end of my cigarette."

MUSIC

A bad year for the pop scene except for "Daddy Cool". Lynden still has not made Carnegie Hall — but if you frequent the common room area, you'll know he's still trying.

TELEVISION

The best thing out of England since the last M.C.C. side was the series "The Six Wives of Henry VIII" (no offence to Mr. Elliott). The B.B.C. surpassed its usual brilliance in this excellent production of the story of one of the most intriguing monarchs that ever graced the English throne and his six wives that graced it with him.

FILMS

"Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid" — Typically American but the box-office records tell the story and if it lacked culture, it made up for it in entertainment. The qualities of humour, sadness, love, excitement, tension that it possessed made it. Paul Newman as "Butch" and Robert Redford as "Sundance" were an ideal choice and it's a bad show that they didn't get to Australia. I hope they team up again as actors not outlaws.

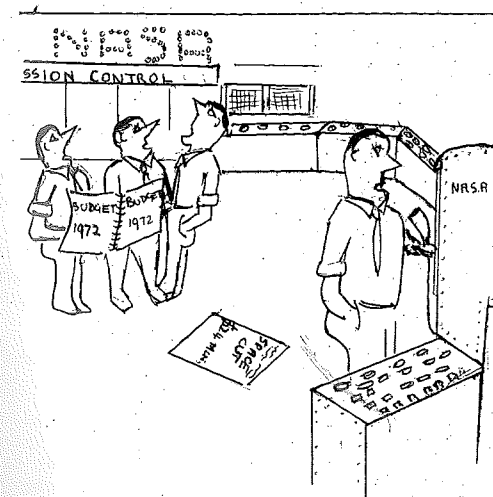
"Where Eagles Dare" — As a great fan of war movies, I was very appreciative of this film. Despite the fact that it had the usual American far-fetchedness — two men (Burton and Eastwood) took on a battalion of "Alpine Korps" and won — it was excitement from go to wo and had a very magnetic tenseness about it. The script writer had never heard of Shakespeare or else he would have known it is customary to relieve the tension by short spells — when the film was over so was my cardiac failure.

FILM TO WATCH FOR NEXT YEAR (Made in 1971)

"The Omega Men" — Charlton Heston. This film concerns the story of a man in Los Angeles who survives a biochemical disaster and passes his days "ferreting out evil humanoids" transformed by the holocaust. He spends his nights fighting them off with an infra-red machine-gun. The creatures are albinos and only attack in the dark. Led by crazed newsreader, Mathias, (Anthony Zerbe) they continually assault Heston who although is saving the world, still finds time to fall in love with Rosalinde Cash, also a survivor.

GREG EDWARDS

CARTOON OF THE YEAR — "Time Magazine" comments on the Reduction of the Space Budget in U.S.A.



"Apollo — We've been going over the figures — you'll be up there a little longer than anticipated."

POTPOURRI



Well, this year the biggest change in the running of the school has been the introduction of electives, Drama, Film-making, Good grooming, Driver education, motor mechanics, photography. But I wonder how successful it really was. Did the students feel it was something they could go to if they felt like it and if they didn't feel like it was it just another free line? And just how seriously did the staff take it? I have a nagging feeling that there is room for improvement somewhere.

Our S.R.C. has been most active this year. But with all their frantic activity nothing much seems to have happened. Our thanks, anyway, to Geoff and Jill.

Talking of prominent S.R.C. members, who's that handsome, intelligent, mature, witty, studious, courteous chap, such a credit to the school? Well, Stan?

Funny thing about those exams in first term. I still don't figure out how the system got into such a mess. Does anybody really know what's going on in this place? Vast improvement in second term though — congratulations. However, we could do without the onslaught coming up on November 23. Isn't it about time the Schools Board did away with medieval systems?

Interstate traveller is that well-known figure in college life, Mr. Wesley. For the second time he has been to the mainland to adjudicate in the City of Sydney Eisteddfod, specializing in piano and vocal work. Amongst his important contacts was opera star Joan Hammond. We hear he made a big hit with the local musical crowd!

The Charity Committee has worked hard this year. As well as contributing to the door-knocks with money and volunteers they have often conducted marches through the street collecting money. The Pakistanee appeal raised \$63 and our contribution to the National Fast was \$59.

A number of staff left the College during the year for various reasons; Mr. G. Hardy to take up a scholarship at the University of Tasmania which will enable him to complete his M.A.; Mr. A. Rosten to take up a teaching position in Suva, Fiji, and Mr. T. Thorne to study at Stanford University, California, on a special Creative Writing Scholarship.

The middle of the year saw the departure of one of Launceston's best-known teachers, one who taught here for twenty-three years. This was of course, Miss Olive Bushby, who retired after a teaching career of forty-five years.

Miss Bushby will be remembered as a dedicated teacher of modern history but at various times she also taught French, English, Social Studies and Geography. All who were taught by Miss Bushby, and the number would be thousands, were aware of the concern she took in the progress of each individual in the class. Naturally her classes did very well in the matriculation examinations. Miss Bushby took a lively interest in community affairs and was a keen follower of football and cricket. She was a keen sportswoman and played hockey and womens' cricket in her younger days.

Congratulations to the following staff on additions to their families — Mr. Lord, Mr. Denney, Mr. Annells and, in anticipation, Mr. Broughton.

At the October meeting of the Parents and Friends Association a decision was made to donate \$500 to the library for the purchase of books. This was in addition to a donation earlier in the year of \$350. The College is certainly grateful for this valued assistance from the P. and F.

Enrolment in the College this year was 746. About 8% of this total left to take up employment at some stage during this year so that the number in the College at the end of the year was 690. The number leaving during the year was bigger than in any previous year, but is regarded as a trend which can be expected to continue. Of the 746 students who enrolled this year 460 were first year students, 269 second year, 17 third year, and 2 fourth year students. For many years boys have considerably outnumbered girls in the matric situation and this year was no exception; 418 students were male, 329 female.

Our senior biology teacher, Mr. Bob Woolhouse, was honoured in the first week of the term when he was presented with the Royal Humane Society Silver Medal by the Governor of Tasmania at a special ceremony in Hobart. Mr. Woolhouse was one of several who received the award for their part in the hazardous rescue of a youth, Tim Waters, who was trapped in a cave at Glenorchy in 1968. Mr. Woolhouse is a prominent member of the Caving Club and is president of the Northern Branch.

This year was the first of an exchange sports meeting with Devonport High. A very interesting event, so we are told.

Students bringing credit on themselves and the school are, to name but a few, Lyndyl Greer who came second in the 13th Annual Science talent quest; Penny Cocker's essay on the A.L.P. gained her much praise, and Richard Lawrence and Linda Dewar who won best actor and actress awards at the Deloraine Drama Festival. We have only two new pieces of gossip about old students: John Bussey won a first and second prize in his section of Australian Society of Music Education's competition for original composition, and Helen Cherry was another hard-working entrant for the Miss Tasmania Quest.

To be sure L.M.C.'s kids get around.

—CELIA

Autographs