



CHURINGA
1974

"Churinga" — the name given to certain sacred objects by the natives of Central Australia.

No woman or uninitiated youth was permitted to see a churinga and the churinga were kept in a sacred place. Before being allowed to see the churinga, a man must have passed through the ceremonies admitting him to manhood, to have shown himself capable of self-restraint and to be worthy by his general demeanour of being admitted to the secrets of the tribe.

When messengers were sent from tribe to tribe, they were given a churinga as a passport. It was not a message stick, but, because of its sacred nature, the bearer was sacrosanct.

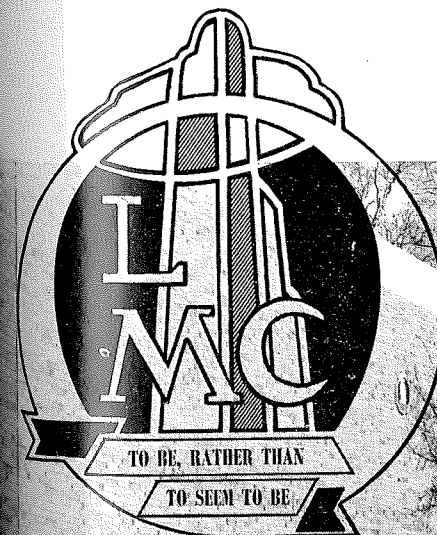
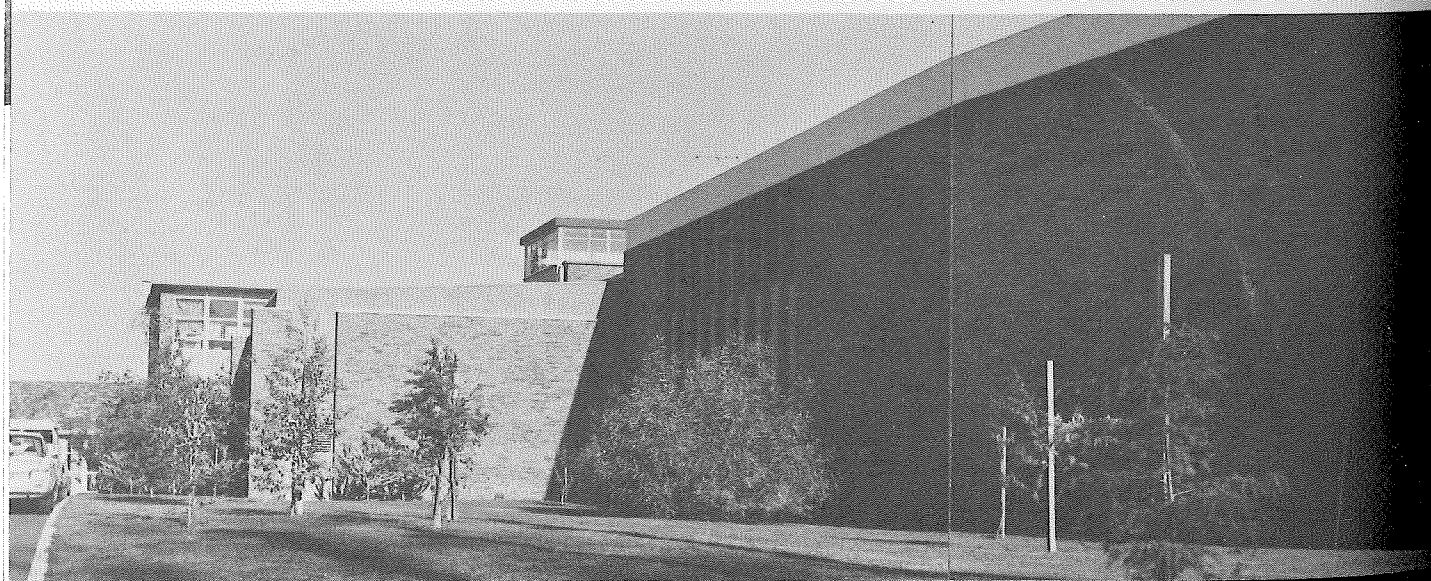


FOR THE RECORD—UNIVERSITY AWARDS

This year the College rated the highest in the State in having nine students ranked in the forty listed under University Exhibitions (20 of these awards are available).

Those listed were Grant Lambert, Sally Johnson, Roslyn Anstie, Mark Smith, Evelyn Bach, Susan Turner, Phillip Evans, Darryl Moir, Simon Fraser. These awards are made on the students' performances in H.S.C. examinations.

Other awards gained were as follows: "Andrew Inglis Clark Scholarship": Grant Lambert. "Ellerton Brown Memorial Prize for Modern History": Grant Lambert.



EUTHANASIA

Trained to regard death as the enemy they must defeat at all costs, doctors regularly resort to heroic measures to keep patients alive. Often they perform radical surgery or use complex machines to maintain a flicker of life in people so old and ravaged as to be beyond caring. But does death always represent defeat? To the old, the incontinent and the incurable, those who have committed the sin of remaining alive but not yielding to the manipulations of the surgeons, euthanasia must represent a pleasant way of death.

Euthanasia, meaning "gentle or easy death," usually refers to voluntary death, but since there is no specific provision for it in either English, American or Australian law, it is accounted either suicide (if performed by the patient himself) or murder (if performed by another). However, a physician may lawfully decide not to prolong life where there is extreme suffering, and he may administer drugs to relieve pain in the increasing doses necessary to overcome habituation, even though he knows that this may shorten the patient's life.

The only country at the beginning of the 1960's to give direct sanction to a form of euthanasia was Switzerland. Under the federal code of 1937, lending assistance with a view to suicide was punishable only if the assister was impelled by selfish motives, so that a physician might provide, but not administer, poison at the request of his suffering patient.

IN MY OPINION

Why does medicine elsewhere use euphemisms such as rehabilitation and convalescence for its losing patients? The opinion that euthanasia is morally permissible goes back to Socrates, Plato and the Stoics. It is rejected in traditional Christian belief, chiefly because it is thought to come within the prohibition of murder in the sixth commandment. Yet some Christian writers condone the practice of euthanasia, the earliest specific treatment being described in Sir Thomas More's Utopia (1516).

Marantology, meaning "withered or wasted", is a revolutionary new psychological treatment, designed for the surgeon who do not advocate euthanasia. Marantologists care for those whom no one else wants, the cases of painful and incurable disease, and marantology services are places "where a person can die in dignity without all the bother death engenders elsewhere". Dr. William Poe is the American instigator of marantology.

"Doctors are not supposed to shorten life", Poe writes "But there is a limit to what they ought to do to prolong it". The marantologist, he suggests, would not only recognise these limits, but help the public to do so as well. The result—peace, comfort and relief for the medically hopeless—would help both patient and physician. "Marantologists would not always look on death as an enemy, but often as a friend", concludes Poe. "They would have that vision extended beyond life into eternity".

GINA DELL'AMICO.

OH, YES?

You know, I think we've got the laugh these days. I mean, were the good old days all that good? Look how hard Grandma had to work, slaving over a fuel stove and boiling copper. And Grandad, he worked all his life at the sawmill and in his time off grew all the family vegetables. Oh yes, they walked everywhere too—not that they ever went anywhere, just down to the store where the other gossips waited. Illness in those days was a hit and miss affair. No drugs then. Only the tough survived.

I mean, well, look at lucky old us. Vaccines and drugs for just about everything. Less than a 40 hour week. Unions getting us higher wages, nearly enough to keep up with costs. See—We NEED the telephone, the fridge, freezer, two cars, T.V., boat, trailer, caravan, shack, wall to wall carpets, drapes, automatic washer, re-vamped kitchen and bathroom, and not only that but its Christmas soon, and the kids want new bikes and a trannie each. I don't think we'll have roast turkey this year 'cos I've seen advertised those beaut frozen T.V. Chrissy dinners, individually packed with a plastic holly leaf on top of the pudding. It'll be a saving really, as I won't have to spend hours basting the turkey, and it'll give me a chance to sit and watch the variety show on T.V. Oh yes, we enjoy so much more these days. More leisure time to sit and watch the footy. Or Great Temptation! Pitting our wits against those other ordinary people.

Oh yes, so much more these days.
BARBARA DIDLICK.

MATRIC. STAVES OFF HUTCHINS' BIG FINISH

The Clarke Shield Victory

Mr. Kilner coach of the L.M.C. four in the F. N. Clarke Shield said "We didn't really have a race plan . . . I told them to get to the front as quickly as possible and stay there."

Approaching the 1,500 metre mark, with a couple of hundred metres to go, Launceston were about two lengths in front of the title-holders Hutchins.

"When I saw they were in the lead I was pretty confident because they are an experienced crew. But I was a little worried when Hutchins put in the big finish," Mr. Kilner said.

It was L.M.C.'s first Clarke Shield win. Though Hutchins fired over the final 300 metres, they held on to win by a canvas. The fast-finishing Hobart Matric. College crept through the inside lane to finish third, a further 1½ lengths back.

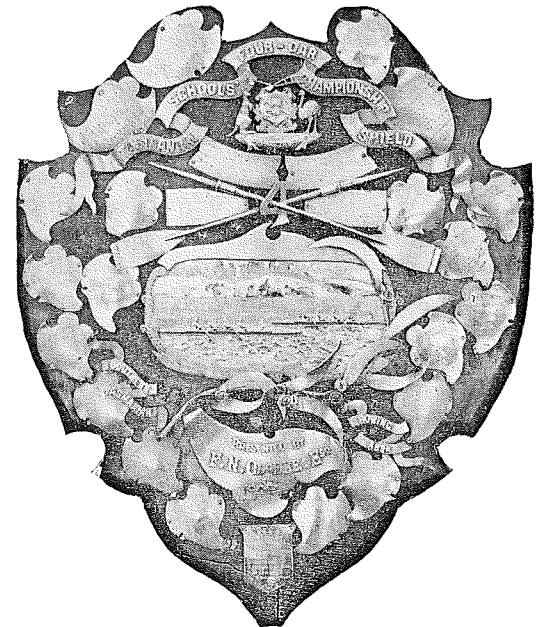
Eight rowers, consisting of Ashley Wilkes, Richard Snare, Nick Mainwaring, Alistair Black, Danny Bakker, Graeme Williams, Chris Webb and Warren Moore with two coxswains Greg Phair and Nick Murray, made up the rowing squad from Launceston Matric. Our coach was Rod Kilner, an old Hutchins lad. Our first four, the best schoolboy four in Tasmania, was Ashley Wilkes (stroke), Danny Bakker (3), Graeme Williams (2) and Warren Moore (bow). The second four was Alistair Black (stroke), Nick Mainwaring (3), Chris Webb (2) and Richard Snare (bow). Our eight was a combination of the two fours, it was stroked by Ashley Wilkes.

Our first race was at Devonport in the North-West Schoolboys Rowing Carnival. We entered in the first division of the open fours, which we won by eight lengths and won the Charles Martin Trophy. On Friday 29/3/74 we travelled down to Franklin for the Tasmanian Schoolboys Rowing Championships. We slept in the Franklin Rowing Club boatshed overnight, and the next day in the Invitation Eights Second Division of the Open Fours finished fifth. In the First Division of the Open Fours the coveted Clarke Shield we finished first, with Hutchins second and Hobart Matric. third. Thus becoming the best schoolboys four in the State.

Our success would not have been possible without the co-operation of the North Esk Rowing Club and the Tamar Rowing Club. We would also like to extend our appreciation to Rod Kilner for his valuable time and assistance.

After winning the most sought after and prestigious race in Schoolboy Rowing it is most obvious that rowing at Launceston Matric. has come to the stage where it is worthy of its own racing shell. We hope that this is not too far in the distant future.

WARREN MOORE.



THEY WORKED FOR CHARITY



CHARITY COMMITTEE

FRONT, Left to Right: L. Box, F. Lawson, C. Cherry, F. Tully, V. Stone, S. Jack.

BACK, Left to Right: J. Hughes, F. Gleadow, R. Phillips, K. Hasell, S. Smith, J. A. Ward, S. Coupe, G. Langford, J. Butterworth, H. Matheson.

CHARITY COMMITTEE REPORT

Due to the lack of available time, the Charity Committee has probably not been quite as active as in previous years, however, they have used it to their advantage, as many interesting and imaginative functions have been held this year. As well as the infamous Slave Day, the Bike Rally, the Snakes and Ladders Game and a fashion show, the committee stretched their originality to the extreme to produce the Chariot Race*.

As of the 2nd of October, 1974, the balance of the S.R.C. was \$145.17 (in account) \$264.08 has been raised (although the committee was still receiving money from the Chariot Race) and (up to Oct. 2nd) \$225.00 has been donated to charity.

Function Finance Derived From

Direct Appeal
Slave Day
Slave Day
Slave Day and Bike Rally
Bike Rally, Fashion Show and Snakes and Ladders Game.

Charity Receiving Donation

Flood Relief Appeal
St. George
St. Giles
Red Shield Appeal
Winter Appeal

*To find out more about these events scan this magazine!

Amount Donated

\$100.00
\$25.00
\$25.00
\$50.00
\$25.00
\$225.00

IN THE DISTANCE, THE TROPHY

ROWING

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: R. Snare, C. Webb, Mr. Kilner (Coach), G. Phair, A. Wilkes, D. Bakker.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: N. Mainwaring, W. Moore, A. Black, G. Williams.



It is quite an eventful experience interviewing the famous artist —Wayne Brooks—the man who has been commissioned to do the great Common Room mural. Of most importance, in interviewing such an important person, is his previous childhood. Wayne was born in 1958 to a pop-up toaster and a vertical grill. At the age of five he became a light bulb and achieved fame as a choir boy. His early childhood was spent in the Lindsay Miller Clinic, where he suffered from severe paranoia. His few visitors observed him through a glass cage sitting in a wheel-chair with a blanket wrapped around him.

Wayne's career in painting can be traced back to the first time he started painting boats and war comics. He enjoyed painting war comics so much that he decided he wanted to be one—that is a war comic but after several months became disillusioned with such an existence. He stated that he was educated on the art of senseless babble. The mural, which is yet unfinished, represents fantasy in the student's mind. Everyone knows that students suffer from fantasy. His main aim was to create an illusion in someone's mind.

The large mural, consisting of 6 panels is divided into three parts. The first two panels represent the institution—the Matriculation College which is portrayed by a beautifully restored antique chair. The second part shows a series of hands struggling through glass panels. The hands represent the students striving for their aims and the glass panels are . . . think . . . the subjects. A dead arm and hand near the bottom is representative of the student who has given up all hope of working.

The third part, is incomplete but is, I am assured by the artist, going to represent those students at Matric, who are just filling in time and enjoying it.

The little figures in the foreground are included to introduce some comedy into the painting. "After all," said the artist, "Education is a comedy and everyone must play their parts". Other subjects in the mural include Mrs. Vodak's shop—featuring a little sign selling pedestrians because society devours the people in it. The Beach represents something that the students can identify with.

The people on the beach represent the public's view on what's going on around them — they just sit and watch without caring or contributing anything.

A door to the future is shown in the first panel, for this is the only escape from the student's fantasy. When Wayne leaves Matric, he wants to become an art teacher and drive everyone up the wall. However, his life-time ambition has always been to be a lumberjack and cut down parking meters.

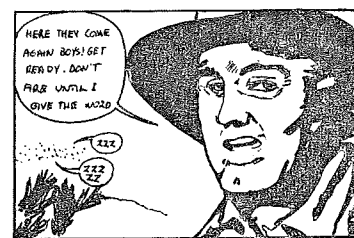
Wayne is not only famous as an artist, but also an author including such books as "Sex and the Single Water Melon".

His hobbies include hogging phone booths until little old ladies fall over in the gutter, getting killed at the show, singing and dancing, making a fool of himself, singeing his eyelashes, turning Matric, into a carnival and becoming an Italian owning his own fish and chip shop and having greasy hair.

A statement about art stated by the artist himself:—"Art is in itself a direct transcription of one's own personality and innermost anxieties". BARBIE KJAR.

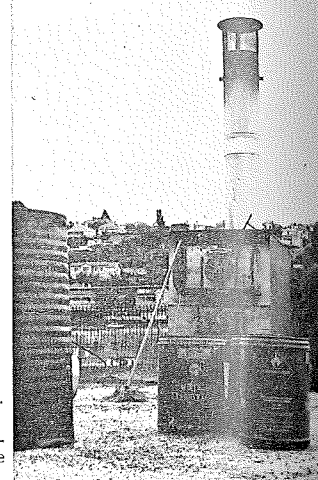
THE GREAT COMMON ROOM MURAL

(WAYNE BROOKS, THE WAR COMIC GOES UP THE WALL)



Wayne Brooks at an early age (Right):

Part of the Matric. College (Right): which Wayne portrays as an Antique Chair (Below):



"IF WE HAD THE SUPPORT OF 900 STUDENTS..."

New Ideas for S.R.C. Operations, 15/3/74

The Student Representative Council of Launceston Matriculation College is to undergo major operational innovations, in order to develop as an effective, alert body.

This was stipulated by the new S.R.C. president Marc Ellis. He said if anything is to be accomplished successfully within and outside the college the support of all students will be required.

Marc expressed the opinion that there were a limited amount of projects that could be carried out within the college. He said half way through the year the S.R.C. runs out of activities because they are operating within the school boundaries only. Students of the College then begin to doubt the necessity of an S.R.C. because nothing is being done. As was witnessed in 1973.

One of the ideas suggested by Marc was a greater involvement in the community by the students and S.R.C. of the College. Ideas for the community operations were put forward by Marc in an interview just after his election. He said there could be an improvement of Royal Park in that, much of the minor flooding in the park in winter could be removed by adequate draining. Seeing the Matric. College uses the park more than anyone else, 900 angry letters to the right person could prove effective. He said improvements to the Basin pool and removal of the Chairlift were among other ideas for a community involvement. Also a representative of the S.R.C. should be present at Launceston City Council meetings in order that the College be made more alert of decisions being made within the city. "If we had support of all 900 students on specific topics, it would cause the people of Launceston, who are so apathetic, to at least think twice before passing judgment on decisions made within their environment". WARREN MOORE.

ELLIS FOR PRESIDENT

There was some controversy as to Marc's eligibility to stand for election as president because he is leaving half-way through the year to take up an American Field Scholarship. He thinks he will be able to do more within 6 months because he has only a short time and he wants to accomplish as much as he can during his term as president, also he has four free lines to which he can devote S.R.C. activities.

He said Stephen Smith would probably succeed to his position but it depended upon which way the students voted when it is time for him to step down. Marc would prefer Stephen as president to anyone else because of his fiery nature as seen in his many letters to the local press. He thinks Stephen will carry out the community involvement concept.

Marc doesn't quite know where in America he is going to live, he would prefer living in the city because it would be more challenging. He will be going to a Senior High School, the equivalent of a Matric. College. He explained that High Schools in America were crowded into Junior and Senior High Schools, and he would be attending the last year of Senior High School. He was disappointed on his appointment to a High School because

he will lose 2 years of University by doing this, he intends to work the remaining 6 months of 1975 on his arrival back in Tasmania.

Marc intends going on to University and carrying out a Bachelor of Arts Degree as well as involvement in foreign services.

(Note, Stephen Smith declined to stand for election).



MUSHROOM—OR LACK OF

The College paper at the beginning of the year created a great deal of interest with about 30 students turning up to the first meeting and promising eager quantitative help.

The first effort was enthusiastically received—though the photos failed and the general appearance was not quite that expected.

Still, we promised the next month's issue would be bigger and better. But committee enthusiasm had dwindled and it was about two months later that this edition emerged.

The final paper was a rip-off effort by three or four of the most eager and dedicated but even their enthusiasm waned. Where had all the helpers gone?

So things ceased, and few cared, with our Ellis editor gone from the scene.

We hope you enjoyed reading those copies which appeared and to those committee members who lasted to have their photos taken goes every bit of thanks. C.C.

THE S.R.C. REPORT

Political and Community Involvement
As it was pointed out last year that the

S.R.C. had become too much of an insular body, this year the S.R.C. has become more involved in political and social affairs within the community. Many political speakers, on request, came to the College to present various platforms, hoping to sway the multitude of prospective voters, especially at the time of the federal election. Hardly a week passed in 2nd term without the presence of a Liberal, Labor or unidentified speakers, including Mr. Neil Robson, Mr. Neil Pitt, Mr. Hedley Farquhar, Mr. Michael Barnard, Mr. Max Bingham, Senator Ray Withers, Mr. Bill Hayden and Mrs. Betty Grey. Political meetings often took the form of a debate such as Betty Grey vs. Neil Robson and Neil Pitt vs. Harry Holgate. This debating style seemed to arouse greater response from students. As a result of consistent visits from political speakers in the College a group known as 'Student Liberal Movement' established itself.

Social and Entertainment

This year the entertainment committee has been more effective and active and has provided 2 or 3 dances per term. The committee has also organized 3 balls. The balls this year have been given a more distinctive atmosphere such as the 1920s ball in 2nd term, with its 'Roaring 20s' atmosphere and Captain Matchbox Whoopee Band.

One innovation to the College this year was a series of regular folk and blues evenings staged by voluntary musicians. Money from donors was used to sponsor other functions. Other notable entertainment committee activities include Auntie Jack's backing groups and members of the Tasmanian Ballet Company who performed in a lunch hour.

Fund Raising

The Charity Committee have raised money by holding such functions as Slave Day, the Great Bike Race, Snakes and Ladders game and the Chariot Race. The most notorious and enjoyable event in the school calendar was Slave Day when those people chosen as slaves were free to distort their image and even their reputations for the good of charity.

First entrant (Mr. Hassell) was almost the real Auntie Jack; and there is no doubt about the Royal Family, they were spot on! It was a pity the Royal Family were separated from the people, perched on the boxed gallery accepting the eggs being hurled at them—oh t'was a joyous occasion! Wendy Spinks and Roslyn Pulford were presented with lollipops for winning the Snakes and Ladders game, a scale in front.

The Charity Committee also took part in several door-knock appeals, the most notable being the Freedom from Hunger Appeal.

Common Room

Earlier in the year, Mr. Neilson, who at the time was Minister for Education came to the College to view the deplorable condition of the student common room. The S.R.C. for many years has been urging the Education Department to provide some form of floor-covering and furniture. The S.R.C., both this year and last has spent a considerable amount of money to improve the room. The Council thought it time the department recognised our efforts. One of the students, Wayne Brooks, has volunteered to paint a mural for the common room which will adorn the rear wall.

S.R.C. REPORT (Cont)

The canteen has been a great success, it provides good food and service and it retains the money in the College. Thanks to the commendable effort by the canteen staff.

General S.R.C. Business

The amending and overhauling of the constitution originally planned as a short and efficient venture dragged out over some 3 to 4 months culminating in the disappearance of the final draft.

Pressure from the S.R.C. for the beautification of the quadrangle resulted in making it more suitable for human habitation, taking the Pentridge atmosphere from the College. We were successful in getting hot air blowers for the toilets although it was suggested that some members of staff would be just as effective. Not all maintenance matters requested by the S.R.C. eventuated; blinds for rooms 17 and 24 still remain to be seen. The Council suggested that students be able to bring their arts and craft work to display in the corridor leading to the library. This idea served a dual purpose, firstly the art displays would cover the bare brick walls and secondly students could sell their work at College. A letter was written to the Schools Board requesting the abolition of examination fees. Students were not satisfied with the situation as the government was paying examination fees for technical colleges why should Matric. Colleges have to pay exorbitant fees under a supposedly free education system?

Another notorious victory was the two day swot vac. granted for 2nd term exams. At a staff morning tea Marc Ellis put a very convincing case forward which resulted in our two day break as opposed to one day granted last year.

The S.R.C. has made several donations to charitable organizations as well as the Tasmanian Conservation Trust, Defence for Government Schools and Greenpeace. So the S.R.C. could become more involved in the community it was suggested we ask for the agenda of Launceston City Council but instead we received the minutes so the potential effectiveness of S.R.C. in meetings is limited.

The S.R.C. enquired into the possibility of acquiring identification cards like those of T.C.A.E. students. This identification system was far more precise because 'photos' were attached and so there was little possibility of others being able to use the card. Letters were written to various bus lines, Ansett ANA, Cinema One and all but the latter rejected it. So it is used for Cinema One and the library.

The visit to Elizabeth Matriculation College, a sports exchange, was a most successful day, even if a little confused.

Mr. Watson as liaison officer for the Council has been very effective as a non-teaching staff member. In most cases he supported the S.R.C. moves and helped to clarify matters raised in meetings.

The majority of matters passed concerned the immediate social and working environments of the students. The S.R.C. had few momentous or controversial issues this year and on the whole the Council was a lot quieter than other years—No stirring back-benchers but the S.R.C. this year was more efficient and involved in the community around it.

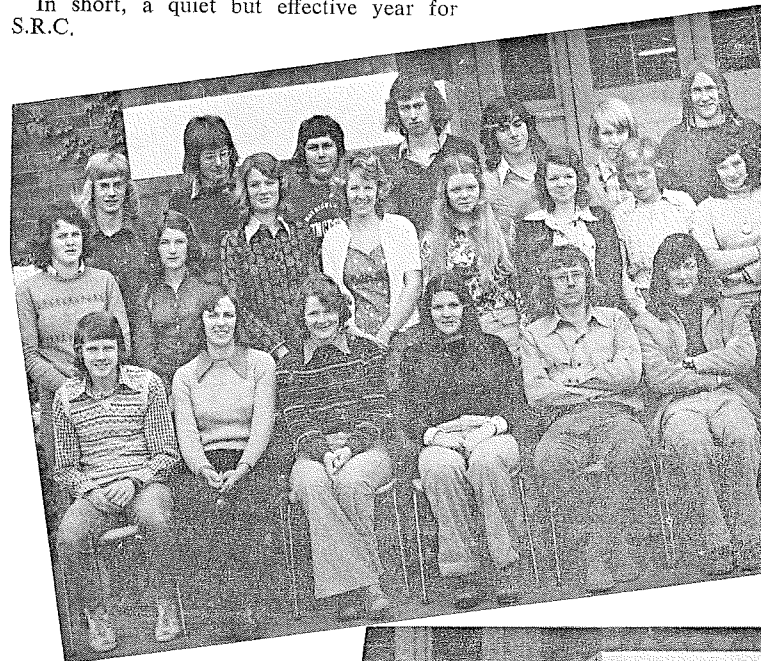
The change of male presidents after Marc Ellis left for America was carried out

smoothly with little disruption to the workings of the Council.

The S.R.C. has become more open in its workings with the entire minutes being published each week and the constitution being amended to allow anyone to attend and speak at meetings without prior notice to the chairman.

In short, a quiet but effective year for S.R.C.

S.R.C.

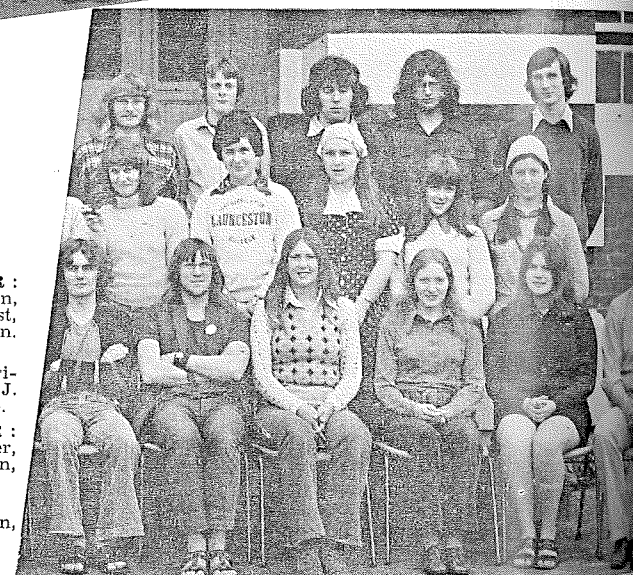


S.R.C. 1974
FRONT ROW, L to R:
S. Smith, I. Newman,
D. Westwood, J. Best,
W. Reeve, Mr. Watson.

2nd ROW, L to R:
L. Jackson, M. Kerrison,
J. Hughes, J. Clark, S. Lawrence.

THIRD ROW, L to R:
R. Baker, S. Cocker,
M. Rice, M. Morgan,
R. Lambert.

ABSENT:
M. Dixon, D. Batten,
D. Butters.



WHO AM I?

I am black numbers on a white page, one more mouth to feed, an extra pair of feet to wear Grosby shoes—a problem. I am a statistic on page 1652 of a record book. I am an insignificant number - - -

No wait! — I am a person, not important — but I write my name with a capital. I don't think, but I dream. I have a dream — I want to be great! I want to have my name remembered — even in America, my deeds repeated, I want to be famous — all over the world — from the greatest America to upside-down Tasmania. I — Human being no. 1682750 — I want to be different!

DON'T BE STUPID! CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR DARK, BLACK HOLE AND STAY THERE! WRITE YOUR NAME WITH A SMALL LETTER, YOU ARE NOTHING. CONFORM WITH THE REST. FOLLOW OTHERS. BE BORN, LIVE, AND DIE.

WENDY POTTER.

S.R.C. 1974

FRONT ROW, L to R:
K. Hassell, C. Spinks,
W. Spinks, R. Pullin,
(President), D. Raine,
(President), D. G. Giner,

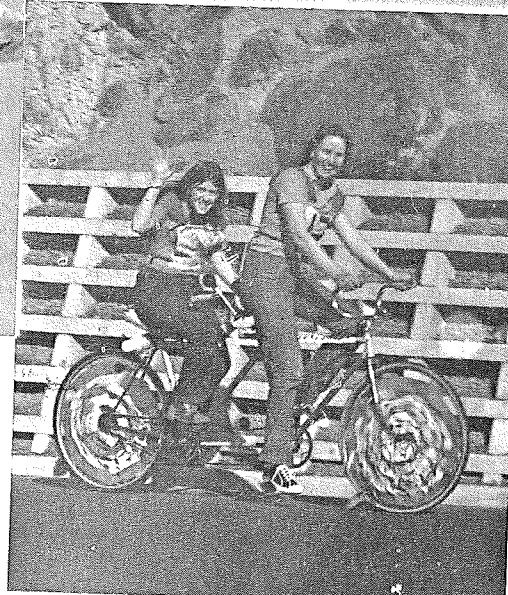
2nd ROW, L to R:
C. Young, R. Watson,
F. Lawson, S. Ward,
ward, L. Hurcum,
Tully, J. Harvey,
Hopwood.

THIRD ROW, L to R:
C. Wulf, G. Allen,
Lee, A. Snadden,
Denney, M. Webb,
Filgate.



Bike Rally

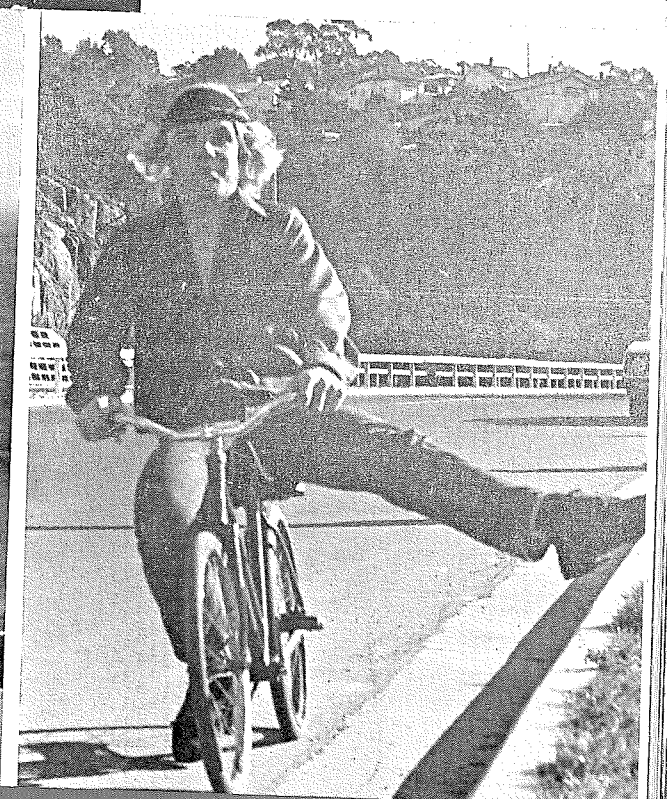
They all assembled at the starting line: 12-22" foot-brakes, handbrakes, years old and sparkling new. There was definitely not going to be any monotony in this epic race. Multi-coloured footy sox, scarves, hats and streamers all enhanced the "splenduous" glory.



Nothing was an obstacle to our gallant bikies as they sped over the Gorge-bridge to the telephone box where the 1st stage was completed. Back over the bridge they rode as the competition for 1st home became intense. Cheered by numerous supporters our bikies raced to the Brickfields before the final last effort. Many were lost on the way due to not following the baffling cryptic clues.

Speedy Salier and Wheels Watson shocked their younger counterparts (and I might add themselves) with their dazzling display of brilliance and pure speed to clinch the race only seconds clear of Asphalt Abetz.

Thanks to their enthusiasm and the confidence of their sponsors (who all believed they wouldn't make it) our bikies raised \$65 for charity and had a great although exhausting time.



This was the first year that the great Democratic forces within our fair college (the S.R.C.) have known such a high presidential fatality rate, two presidents in twelve months!

This mortal affliction, recognised by the proper authorities as "The American Field Scholarship Syndrome", or familiarly known as "A.F.S.", was responsible for the assassination of president Marc Ellis.

The above disease was also responsible for the exportation of two other fellow students — namely, of course, Philip Donnelly and Joy Williams.

To make the departure of these three as painful as is humanly possible, a mock trial was concocted in which the defendant Marc Ellis, was tried and sentenced for his idiosyncrasies. Below is the transcript of the said trial — written by Effie Wood and Noel Adams.

- 1 : Plato
- 3 : Plato
- 2 : Baked Beans.
- 3 : Plato
- 2 : Marc Ellis
- 1 : Plato

(Curtains open as Bailiff calls out to Marc).

BAILIFF : Calling Marc Ellis !... Calling Marc Ellis !...

BAILIFF : Do you Marcus Ellis Solemnly swear to tell the truth, the Whole Truth and nothing but the truth so help you God before the glory of Miss Cousins, and His Majesty, the Principal ?

DEBBIE : Help.

? SWEAR BY...



JUDGE : Silence in the court !! Dearly Beloved, we are gathered here together on this auspicious occasion to try this RUFFIAN, (pause) this Scoundrel... this Scourge of the School... this Cad of the College, fairly and justly. We will then, of course, find him guilty, and sentence him to the Harshes penalty that can possibly be thought of.

DEBBIE : Has everyone gone Berserk !!

A : We the members of the Faculty, Student Body, And the Administration Of the L'ton Matriculation College hereby charge you, Marcus Ellis with the following...

B : We charge you with the starting of the Slandorous and Seditious scandal that Mrs. Kent IS indeed "Shape Without Form AND Shade Without Colour".

A : Furthermore, we charge you with Breach of Confidence you showed by the publicising of Miss Record's 20 illegitimate children.

DEBBIE : Help ?????



HELP!

B : And also we charge you with wilfully Disturbing the Peace and, hence causing utter and complete chaos in the Maths Department, (cause they're really funny about things like this), by the deliberate hammering of 76 hob-nails in each boot.

BAILIFF : (sing) 76 hob-nails in Marc Ellis's boots...

A : ... and are also charged with attempting to flee the country before the examinations... (Mr. Bennet said he wouldn't pass anyway...)

B : Furthermore you are charged with failing to use the Prosodic Elements when speaking to Assemblies: that is failure to use the PAUSE... the COMMA... and the FULL STOP!!!

1 : Oh! Pickled Dicken's!

BAILIFF : Milord, we would, at this stage, like to present a witness to substantiate this accusation. The Court calls Mr. Roderick Kilner; B.Sc. (failed), B.A. (only just), and Ph.D. (almost), who will explain.



DEBBIE : Will the REAL Marc Ellis stand up ???

A : We now charge you with Infamous impersonations of W. Somerset Maugham, And His Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh.

2 : A CHAMELEON IS...

JUDGE : Deception, Deception.

B : and furthermore while carrying out this gross deception of W. Somerset-Maugham, you did wilfully seek to destroy the unmarred reputation of one Anna Firenz, by having with her, your Last Tango in Launceston, and, receiving first prize for it

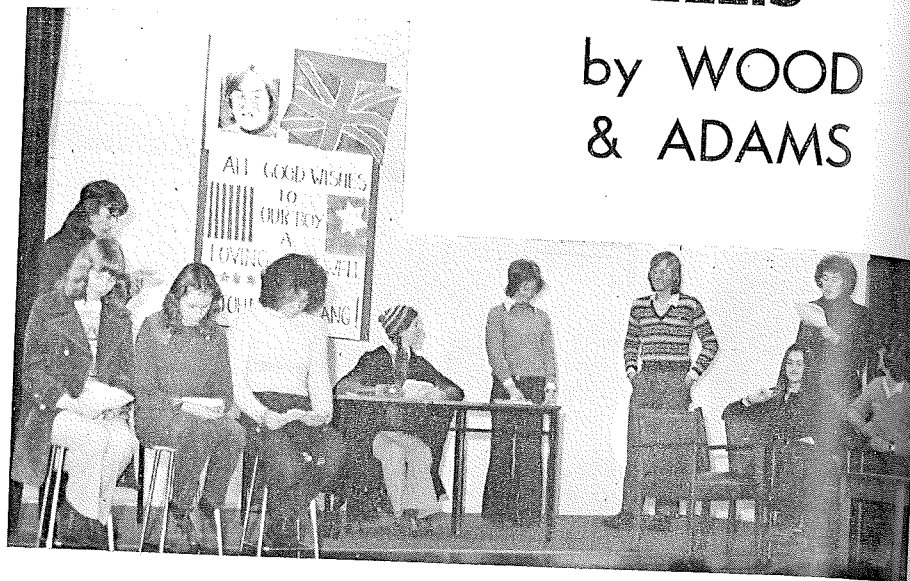
A : In addition we have a charge laid down, personally, by Miss Cousins for wilfully desecrating her wall with one pink and green striped watermelon (print only)

DEBBIE : Why wasn't I told?



THE EXIT OF ELLIS

by WOOD & ADAMS



B : We must also accuse you of ruining the chances of William Snedden in the last election, By campaigning for him and by gross misinterpretation of the Liberal Party Policies.

A : Furthermore you are charged with editing Launceston's one and only pornographic newspaper.

B : We charge you with accidentally losing our petition, OUR PETITION, for the right not to study in the Library during recreation, and if that's not enough we accuse you of willfully manipulating the Student Representative Council to your own greedy little ends.

... (Thank God, Doug Ransons Taken Over).

A : And finally we charge you with loitering with intent and creating a Public nuisance in your lessons off (and they were many) by claiming the assemblies' territorial rights and propping up the stage.

JUDGE : Now that the accused has heard all the charges, how does he plea ? Guilty or not guilty ? (let Marc answer, if he chooses to remain silent or if he starts on a long speech, continue).

JUDGE : HAS THE ACCUSED NOTHING MORE TO SAY ?... Very well then. It seems to us, that the only possible explanation that could exist as to why this rash and unfortunate young man should compile such an extensive list of misdemeanours, is that at the time of these inexplicable crimes, the accused was insane.

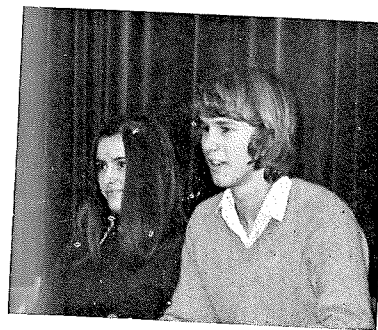
Thus by the powers invested in us by Her Grace, the official in our Library, Mrs. Grey we sentence you, Marcus Ellis to be committed to the home of a retired psychiatrist for 12 months in that town where neurosis is a way of life Hollywood.

DEBBIE : Help.

JUDGE : To ensure the safety of the passengers on the plane on which we will be sending the accused, we will be trusting Marc Ellis into the care of the two most notable psychiatric nurses of all time, namely Joy Williams and Phillip Donnelly.

- 1 : Plato
- 2 : Plato
- 3 : Marc Ellis
- 1 : Plato
- 3 : Marc Ellis
- 1 : Ellis ellis
- 2 : Ellis Donnelly
- 1 : Plato
- 3 : Joy Marc
- 2 : Philip Williams
- 1 : Plato
- 2 : Donnelly Donnelly
- 1 : Plato
- 3 : All aliens. All from outer space.

DEBBIE : Help !!!!!



WHY WORRY?



ABOVE : LIBERAL MONARCHIST MARC ELLIS SOMETIMES HELD HIS HEAD ALOOF, AS HERE, ARRIVING AT THE ROARING 20's BALL — BUT WE MISS HIM!

MY REPUTATION...



ON THE ROAD

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE" OF HIGH STATUS?

On certain busy mornings in September, a barrage of L.M.C. experimenters hit the roads in their four wheel vehicles while their co-workers manned the appropriate street corners. The law obligingly turned a blind eye at this peculiar game—all in the name of science!

Some of these experimenters were definitely not desirable types. Old inferior cars and a driver dressed to match. But others drove gleaming new model vehicles and could hardly be recognised as students. The students drove up to the lights, generally timing it so that the lights would turn red as they arrived. The lights changed to green but these students valiantly remained for 15 seconds or until they were honked from behind. While this happened, the observers on the corner would feverishly record the frustrated reactions from the car behind.

By recording the number of honks or beeps that the experimental car elicited from the car(s) behind, certain conclusions were reached. Being held up at the green light by high status vehicles is not appreciated by Launcestonians. The high status vehicles were aggressively honked at while the lower status vehicle was more tolerated.

Surprisingly, the same experiment in the United States had the opposite result. More respect is shown for the high status guy behind the wheel. But don't suddenly decide to buy a \$100 Zephyr and dress "low status" just because you think you will get more sympathy.

Australians are chickens at heart! A further experiment showed that stopping pedestrians to ask them questions on street corners, resulted in a greater responsiveness to and positive acceptance of the well dressed than the not so well dressed student asking the questions.

If you plan on chatting to strangers in the middle of Brisbane Street, then you had better look vaguely well dressed, speak well and avoid slang. But then, if you are driving a car and in the habit of stalling on busy street corners then you should definitely be low status.

CHRISTINE CHERRY.



REPORT ON DRIVER EDUCATION AT LAUNCESTON MATRICULATION COLLEGE (1974)

The following information and recommendations are made for 1974.

Brief Summary of Course:

Duration: Course 7 weeks (18 June to 2 August).

Number of Students: 68 (15 boys, 53 girls).

Cars used: RACT (2) + their instructors. Motors Pty. Ltd. + Department of Road Safety Instructor. G. M. Jackson Pty. Ltd. + Police Department Instructors.

Number of Lectures: 6.

- "Why Educate Drivers?—Introductory Course".
(Mr. R. Gray—Road Safety Officer).
- "Defensive Driving".
(Mr. David Henshaw).
- "Physical and Mental Aspects of Driving".
(Mr. T. O. Kelly—Director of Road Safety).
- "Car Economics".
(Mr. B. Palmer—Esanda Ltd.).
- "Traffic Regulations".
(Const. B. Gibson—Traffic Branch).
- "Driving Skills and Road Craft".
(Mr. R. Gray—Road Safety Officer).

Driver Education Week:

—15th to 19th July, 1974.

A series of activities (films, lectures, etc.) in order to involve other students in the college. The college was honoured to have the Minister for Road Safety to speak to the students.

Driver Education Certificates:

Issued to each student that completed the course.

Cost: Cost per lesson for driving tuition was \$4.20.

Average number of lessons/student was 6. Of the 38 students who went for their licence, 34 were successful.

Some General Comments:

Films shown were extremely well accepted because of their "up to date" nature. It was suggested that short, local, silent films of traffic situations, hazards and errors (genuine, not faked!) could be valuable.

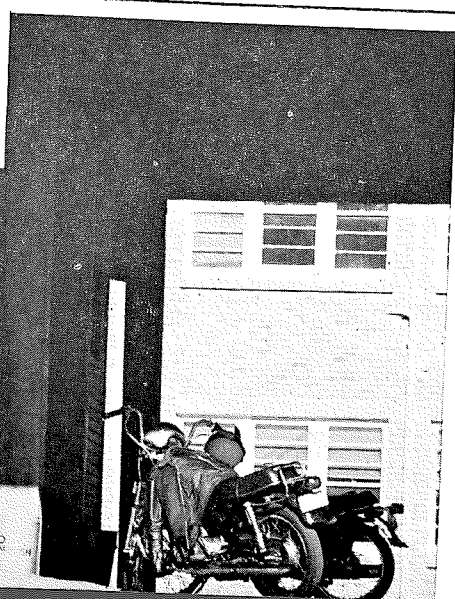
All students preferred tuition by themselves and not with another student looking on.

The mere passing of the traditional driving test which permits a licence to be issued is not the sole purpose of this course. The driver must be trained to give his full attention to driving with the single purpose of being a SAFE DRIVER.

P. S. MANCHESTER,
Co-Ordinator Driver Education (1974).

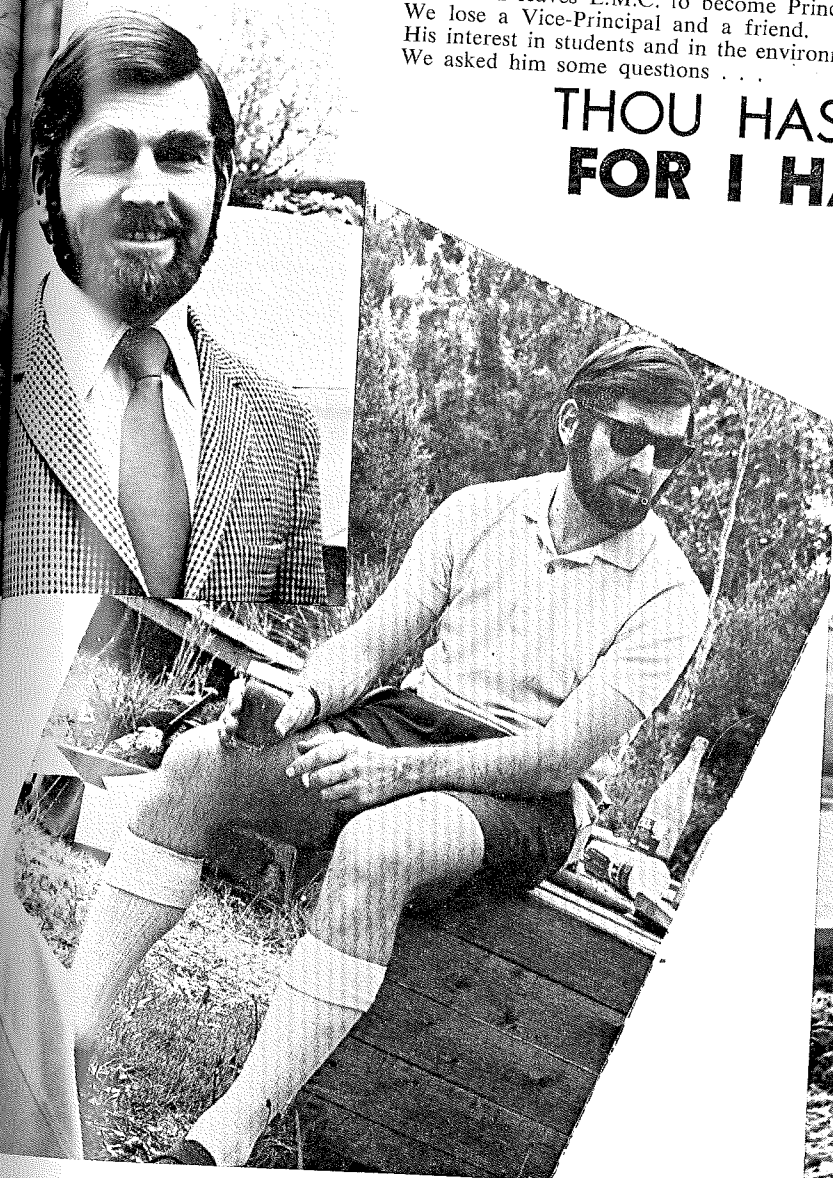
STUDENT TRANSPORTATION

On a random survey of student cars at lunch time we found a large range of cars from the very luxurious to the barely mobile. There were 5 old Morris's, 10 assorted Volkswagens, 18 old Holdens, 5 new Holdens, 3 old Falcons, 5 new Falcons, 5 old Hillmans and 2 new ones, 7 fairly late model Morris's, 3 Valiants, 5 Datsuns (including a late model sports variety) and 4 Austins, 2 Fiats, 2 Cortinas, 2 Toyotas, a Mazda, Peugeot and other modes of transport. We undoubtedly missed a large number of vehicles and this is only presented to give a broad idea of how College students move around. In past years very few students had their own cars. Although we realize some of these belong to either parent, it is still an indication of the increasing affluence of the College population.



Mr. Dunn leaves L.M.C. to become Principal of The Matriculation College opening at Burnie. We lose a Vice-Principal and a friend. His interest in students and in the environment of the College will be remembered. We asked him some questions . . .

THOU HAST NOT DONE FOR I HAVE MORE



(1) WHAT CHANGES HAVE YOU NOTICED?

Curriculum changes are an important development which pleases me—new subjects, (and electives) which have greater relevance—Social Psychology of course—and we have Environmental Science, Home Economics, Physiology—Anatomy and Technology on the horizon.

The College has had its highest enrolments ever in the last few years—it could have been an intolerable strain on everyone but we've managed it, I think, by being flexible and adaptable. Despite the numbers, staff-student relations have remained very good; so much depends on that—and, of course, there are the changes we've made around the College buildings. I think we too often accept an ugly working environment. I'm looking forward to seeing this campus in a few years when the trees have grown up!

(2) HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT MOVING?

You probably remember from the clever Speech and Drama skit at the end of Term II that I went to Burnie High School as a student—that was 25 years ago so in a way it will be a sentimental journey back. It will be a smaller college than Launceston Matric. In fact about as many in the college there next year as were in the whole of Burnie High School in my day).

(3) HOW WILL YOU ADAPT MOVING FROM VICE-PRINCIPAL TO PRINCIPAL?

Less vice you mean? I'm fortunate to have been in the college when so many innovations took place. To have assessed them is a help and a valuable experience for Burnie. Also the comparative working freedom I've been fortunate to have as Vice Principal will help me to adapt.

(4) WHAT DO YOU EXPECT OF THE BURNIE MATRICULATION COLLEGE?

It will be a new college and fully equipped which will add interest to the appointment. We're calling it HELLYER College after a pioneering surveyor. He was both a science "bod" and a landscape painter—a nice touch I think—and, when out exploring in the bush, he had tremendous fortitude—which we will probably need!

Its newness and lavishness will certainly contrast with L.M.C. but there are more important things than soft chairs, carpets and audio-visual hardware—Launceston Matric. has strengthened that point for me, its the working atmosphere; how people relate to each other; the general atmosphere that matters—and the staff and students here have the right atmosphere and I'm grateful to them for the experience of being a part of it.

TAM PATERSON & VICKI MORRIS.

A FOOL SEES NOT THE SAME TREE THAT A WISE MAN SEES

"THERE ARE FIVE CHILDREN IN THE FAMILY . . .

"Mrs. . . . was extremely lonely and confided in us, telling of problems and her past life during which she seems to have had little social contact. There are five children in the family, two of them in the Sunshine Home, the other three at home, although not very well-off. Mrs. . . . asked us to tell her if we heard of any outings her children could attend, any groups or activities she could join or if there was a reliable baby sitter to look after her children and provide her an opportunity to go out occasionally.

There are five children in the family, all slightly retarded. One has measles and another has only recently returned from hospital after having bronchitis.

We would like to retain this contact so we can visit again."

COMMUNITY SERVICE PROGRAMME

With a sense of enthusiasm and urgency a Community Service Programme was established this year under the keen guidance of Mr. Keshow. The group's aims are to give assistance, where most needed, to the less able and fortunate members of our immediate environment. The experience of such activities has proved all the more satisfying to the individual when one senses the appreciation of those for whom one has offered such a comparatively minute space in his life. All the best intentions in the world don't do much more for those in need, and there appear a disproportionate number of them in our community, than do the apathetic who choose rather to deny that such situations even exist. It is an organised group such as this one that allows the individual to give some of all he has to those who have almost nothing.

The following are excerpts from several of the reports which volunteers were asked to submit after their visits:

The success of the group so far and the obvious need for further action has prompted a great deal of thought. Mr. Keshow is attributed with an even more pleasing scheme which he proposes to introduce next year. The idea is for a more formally organised group with regular gatherings of members, to which members of the general public could occasionally be invited. The activities of this group need not be restricted to the Launceston area, in fact, it is hoped the motives engendered by such a group may be extended to other colleges and organisations. Mr. Keshow's proposals allow unlimited scope for expansion and one idea is for perhaps an occasional dinner meeting for those involved in this concerted effort to generate hope for those who feel desperate and aspirations for those whose life, either socially or economically appears to be leading nowhere.

JENNY PAYNE.

MR. JAMES :
WHAT SMOKING
DOES TO
YOU !

"The job required was gardening and there was also much rubbish to be cleared away. This job would require a trailer and there were no gardening tools available. Our transport is too limited to carry a mower and tools so alternative arrangements will need to be made. Mrs. . . . has an urgent need for firewood and has trouble with her present supplier who charges unreasonable prices considering her very limited capacity to pay, even for such a necessary commodity.

. . . ALL SLIGHTLY RETARDED"

CONSERVATION—CLEARING THE MEADOWS

An Inspect group was formed this year under the guidance of Mr. Beaumont as an extra activity for those interested. Unfortunately numbers tended to dwindle from an enthusiastic twenty or thirty to the one, two or three mark. However at the beginning of the year when interest was at its highest, several students from the L.M.C. took part in a mass clean-up arranged by all the Inspect groups in Launceston. This ordeal was highly organized and several bus loads of eager conservationists were picked up and dropped at varying intervals outside Kings Meadows. The whole scheme received publicity from ABNT 3 and 7EX. It became increasingly obvious to those who participated that a large amount of litter had accumulated since the last clean-up made by the Lions Club.

While busy, picking up papers, cardboard boxes, mouldy chips, remains of Kentucky Fried Chicken, fish bait, rubber gloves, cans, bottles etc., the workers received attention and signs of admiration from motorists passing along the highway. Two hours is a long time to spend out on the highways picking up litter. After what seemed at least 4-6 hours, the bus kindly picked up the tired but triumphant conservationists and transported them to the barbecue sight—Here everyone was provided firstly with soap and water then a couple of savs. and an icypole.

On the trip back into town, all noticed the beautifully clean countryside (excepting where there was newly-thrown litter). Everyone had completed a worth-while task—the only trouble is it now needs to be done again. Any volunteers??

BARBIE KIAR.

When in early August, Nixon resigned, the American nation heaved a sigh of relief. The man who had dragged the U.S.A. through the mud was gone, to be replaced by G. Ford, successor to the Vice-Presidency previously held by the now forgotten Spiro Agnew. However, for America the Watergate Scandal was nowhere near being over. It seems unlikely that America will forget the man who had to be pulled out of office like a stubborn donkey.

However, Watergate is only one of Nixon's many alleged crimes. Other possible crimes include fiddling of party funds, accepting donations from corporations in return for Presidential favour towards that same Corporation and avoiding income and property taxes. Nixon owes at least US\$400,000 in back taxes, a hefty sum in anybody's language. Nixon, has not been broken by Watergate, he has his Presidential pension and he also hopes to write his memoirs. The title of these memoirs could vary from: **How to Beat the I.R.S., My Friends in the CIA or How to Remain President to the standard The Life and Times of R. M. Nixon.** Personally I don't give a damn what he calls them.



THE TEAR

The tear, a droplet of sorrow, the result of defeat, hundreds of tiring hours; miles of swimming, miles of pedalling, car-loads of pep-talks, a life time of swimming. All contained in this tear for defeat.

NICE WORK !

Corruption seems to be the prerogative of most Presidents. South America is rotten with corrupt Presidents who tend to force their way into Office. Their Administration, however shaky, lasts about two years in which they bleed the country white, resign, or get thrown out by another revolution, and then live in luxurious splendour somewhere in Europe. The new President then sends out a group of gun-happy individuals to deal summarily with the ex-President. These rebels usually fall victim to more corruption.

But is it only Presidents and elected leaders who fall victim to, or initiate corruption and intimidation? The Profumo affair that rocked Britain in 1963, while the U.K. was being guided by Macmillan, Conservative Prime Minister, was not over money but legs, women's legs. This caused Profumo, the culprit and then Secretary of State, a certain amount of trouble which culminated in his resignation.

BIRTH

She went like the light and warmth that lives in the sun tossed and laughing in the wind unclouded by evil pure and innocent she crawled into a world bewildered and questioned and learnt that there is much contradiction in what we see hear think and even know

DEATH

—is the closing of a mind
—the back page of a good story
—is the decayed soil
—is the laying down of roots for generation after generation
Death is the explosion of a mind
—is the first page of an even better story
the feeding of the earth
Is the blazing of a wicked trail for the world to follow
It is the end of humanity and inhumanity in the life in a single soul.

DEBBIE BUTTERS.

Nigel McCulloch on Corruption, Bribery and Extortion

It is not only untitled people who may fall victim to corruption. Lord Jellicoe was also attracted by a pair, several pairs in fact, of shapely legs, and he resigned. All most embarrassing for Britain in general and Profumo and Jellicoe in particular! No wonder the whisky-sodden colonels, brigadiers and generals pine for the good old days when there was no corruption. However, thinking about that facet of things, moral standards were not too hot then either. In 1890 Parnell was to be politically ruined after it was discovered that he was "playing around" with someone other than his wife. A good illustration of pure corruption in England in the last Century was the voting system.

This brings me to my favourite subject, Royalty. In 1970 or thereabouts the Queen stated that she wanted a pay rise, apparently the £1.1 million she received annually and on which she paid no tax was not enough. She went so far as to threaten to have a go-slow if her demands for a 100% pay-rise were not met. Royal anarchy? Moving with the times? One of these days we may wake up to find that the Queen and her family have fled the country with the Crown Jewels

The papers could read something like this: "Upon further investigation it appears that the Queen was regularly selling paintings and jewels privately and depositing the profits into Swiss numbered accounts. She did this in the knowledge that they were State-Owned. Efforts to extradite her have failed due to the fact that no Supply Bills can become law until a Regent is appointed which is impossible as the Queen refuses to abdicate, saying: 'I refuse to abdicate, even if all Hell freezes over'." This is, of course, a purely hypothetical case.

Tasmania, it appears is also a good breeding place for corruption. The Parliamentary Labor Party of Tasmania has been accused, but cleared by a police investigation only, of corruption. A police investigation, not only is a rather secretive affair but it lacks the scope of a Royal Commission. Within the Hobart City Council there have been allegations of corruption against a person I had better not mention as I have no desire to be the recipient of a law suit.

Launceston Matriculation College too I fear is not free from corruption. Several weeks ago a senior S.L.M. member offered a small financial consideration to anyone who could successfully grab and keep control of my pen. The entire affair cost him forty cents, one slightly ripped book and no pen.

Matric. may see the day when the S.R.C. Treasurer moonlights with the funds. Improbable, maybe, but quite possible. Meanwhile, there are rumours that a certain person has been embarrassed by allegations that he is "Confucius". Students, I heard, who possessed positive proof that he is "Confucius" were being paid between a dollar and two dollars per week to keep their mouths shut. Nice work if you can get it.

Meantime I have several cheques to cash Yes, it is hard to be uncorrupted.



"THE LIGHT AND SHADE OF EMOTIONS"

L.M.C. sent three plays to the Deloraine Drama Festival.

Mrs. Grey's two productions were on 17th July. Preparations were undergone for the Italian farce, *The Poet*, and with much well-wishing the cast took up their places. The play went well and the audience was very responsive, notably the band of accompanying Matric supporters.

Lynne Walker, "A feeling of suppressed devilment..."

Jan Hughes, "Sustained her agitation, built up her eruptions"

Marion Berne & Evert Jansen, "Coy politeness"

Marc Ellis, "Aristocratic"

Rosalind Walker, "... this emotional girl."

Jan Hughes, Evert Jansen, Marion Byrne and Lynne Walker in "The Poet".

The second play, *Limes from Sicily*, a tragedy, had given Mrs. Grey many worries, as to its readiness for performance. But it went smoothly, the audience appreciating the scenes of comic relief and the tragic world.

"A difficult play... a professional production."

Bruce Cameron, "Flair... and with Barbara Harvey, a natural scene."

Sally Walker, "Energy and vitality"

Stephen Smith, "Sensitive, mastered the character's complexity"

"The cast captured the light and shade of emotions".

Stephen Smith in "Limes from Sicily"



Stephen Smith, Marc Ellis, Jane Cunningham, Chris Brooks, Rosalind Walker in "The Poet".

Debbie Bolton, "Mature interpretation".

Barbara Harvey, Bruce Cameron, Debbie Bolton in "Limes from Sicily".



The third play, Mr. Wesley's production of *The Voices* (a moving play about Jeanne D'Arc) was performed on 18th July. Suitable music prepared the audience for the sincerity and religious atmosphere of the play. The audience responded to the dramatic, moving scenes.

The Voices "... a challenge".... "colour and atmosphere".

Barbara Roberts, "Sensitive..."

Vonda Murfet, "Supplied humour".

"Full involvement — final scene most visually attractive".

Diane Jeffries, "Showed Leanne's anguish, the right combination of youthfulness and seriousness".

Richard Snare, "Relaxed... and an excellent costume".



A TRIBUTE

Next year is the 21st Deloraine Drama Festival. We are indebted to the service paid to youth drama by the Deloraine Dramatic Society and, in particular, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Furmage.

Long time residents of Deloraine, Mr. and Mrs. Furmage now reside on the East Coast but returned to Deloraine to take charge of the festival and will do so next year. This is surely a labour of love and we appreciate their sacrifice.

Other drama festivals have fallen by the wayside. May this one continue, please.

(Back): Barbara Roberts, Katrina McDonald, Sue Woodward, Jeanette Clark, Alison Webb.
(Front): Vonda Murfet, Diane Jeffries, Richard Snare in "The Voices".

Awards won by Matric students at Deloraine's Drama Festival included:

Justin Teffry Memorial Trophy (Best performance of the Festival): Stephen Smith.

Open Section:

(Best Actor): Marc Ellis.

(Best Actress): Ros. Walker.

Senior Section:

(Best Actor): Stephen Smith.

(Best Actress): Debbie Bolton.

Best Sustained Character (Girl): Jan Hughes.

(Runner-up): Vonda Murfett.

Special Trophies: Diane Jeffries, Barbara Roberts.

—Debbie Bolton.

SPORT SECTION (?)

GOLF

Golf is the ideal way of releasing mental tensions and emotions. Through the removal of cobwebs from the mental system, the golfer can enjoy a pleasurable hike around the golfcourse. However, this may prove disastrous if the game of golf is marred by undesirable golfing types.

Frustrated golfers are often seen wielding their clubs wildly into the air, violently attacking their expensive equipment and cursing and swearing at both the ball and their opponents. Therefore a golf course can be described as "an outdoor lunatic asylum peopled by madmen suffering from the delusion that they will finally master the game."

The game of golf presents the golfer with many challenges which he must endeavour to overcome. One of the greatest hazards in golf for the male is not the trees, rocks or the occasional creek but the female golfers. They have been described as the greatest of all tension builders who roam up and down the course gabbling and chattering, poking at the ball and screeching with laughter whenever they hit it. Their shots are usually wild, erratic and dangerous. Consequently one of the most feared competitions in the game of golf for the male is the "mixed fearsome" in which both male and female golfers compete. Husband and wife combinations often end in divorce.

The golfer is also faced with many tense and critical moments in which his concentration reaches a peak. Etiquette and consideration for others is a major theme on the golfcourse; however some individuals employ devices which are designed to reduce their opponents confidence and concentration. The accidental shoe squeaks, cough or clicking lighter conveniently occurs at the tense or critical moment of the game when an opponent is about to putt or hit the ball. The result is often a "duffed shot" which may be accompanied by abuse, brawling and serious damage to both the club and the opponent.

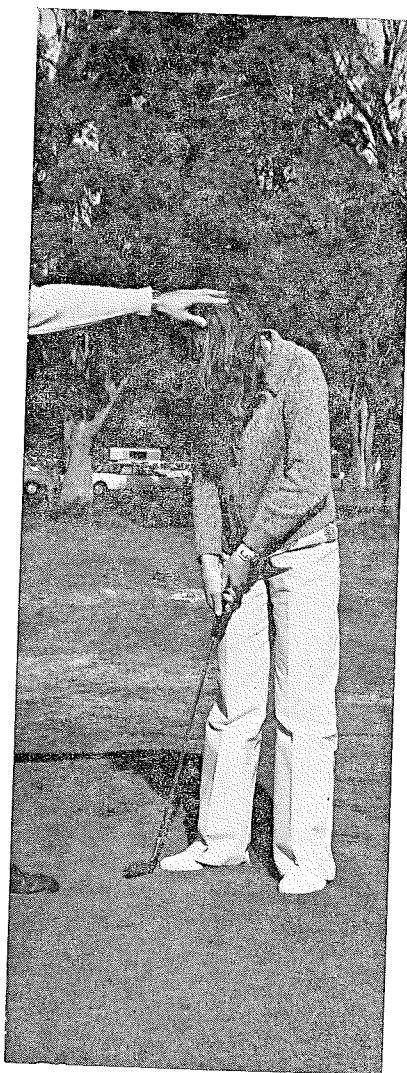
Putting is a skill which requires much concentration and accuracy. The accidental sprint up and down the line of the opponent's putt or the carelessly placed shadow over the hole to which the opponent is putting, is very effective in diverting the rival putt.

Certain golfing personalities also add to the atmosphere of the game. The more commonly known include the dedicated golfer who is obsessed with the game, the big Hitter, and the rule fanatic who is the most tedious and uninteresting of all. The bunkers or booby traps, the variations in the weather and the female golfers, combine to make the game of golf a very fascinating or infuriating game.

The very ancient game of golf is known to have been played at St. Andrews in Scotland before 1413. The object of the game was to belt the ball into the hole with a crude wooden club which was usually made by local craftsmen. Today, however, man is required to digest pages of rules to enable him to hit the ball into the hole without cheating.

—JENNY DAVIES

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN



AND DON'T CHEAT

FOOTBALL

Football on a Sunday, why not? It is a religion, you know. Throughout the "season" I hear them with veneration in their voices speak the awe-filled name of 'Barassi' or 'Barclay' (or Bruce Scott).

Football, of all sports, gathers the humble, and the simple, who on wintry days watch through their bated breaths the play the replay, the match and then yearn for the rematch. And filled with trepidation for the ultimate success of the team, they still put it off and off through qualifying finals, semi finals, preliminary finals. (Semi-demi preliminaries?) and Grand Finals, which are followed by State Prelims, State Finals and the National Championship. Leading to the final conclusion: just wait till next year! The Aussie Rules people, of course, hide their envy as soccer goes further to a World Cup—clearly a longer process! Today, the Ampol Cup and, after 9,342 qualifying games, "tomorrow" the World! So next they clamour, all of them, for a self-perpetuating year-round roster—if you lose in the winter series you are relegated to the summer one, while winning means participating in the finals, through the summer. And then . . .

But anything worthy of eternity must be a good game? Take Aussie Rules. No, I'm 'cosmop,' I'll take soccer. Soccer is the game where scores are rare, results rarer. How's that for audience interest. It's like the excitement and suspenseful drama of watching jelly shake. Talking of jelly, how they do expect their desserts these soccer heroes, regardless of the critical nature or otherwise of the moment! They positively preen as their team takes turns in hugging and kissing them. And why is this acclamation caressed upon them? For putting a foot or head out when the ball happened to come by. I've seen it. A matter of pure unadulterated . . . well!!

Unlike Rugby. Now there's a game of gentle caresses for you! As much subtlety as Big Doug on his motorbike or the other Doug in his speech for president. Rugby, there's a game! They run and jump and stop, run and prop and jump, stop and prop, run and flop. Scrum? Bum! In the air, the ball hardly goes. A rugby game is as interesting as a game of tossing hot potatoes when the potatoes are mashed.

And the spectators screech and holler and say, "There's a Man!" As the poor mud-splattered guy is emasculated. Let me tell you about soccer again. (It's very low class in England too). The wind and rain comes and the "fanatics" stand there chanting some quaint sing-song until this fellow handles the ball which is not allowed and there's a penalty which doesn't score, or there's an off-side which means no score, you've taken your partner by mistake. Then, a corner results in a header which the goalie can easily clobber. He's the only one with arms. Now I ask you.

(?)

But for the arena of man's final stupidity go to the home-grown game. Hear the raucous cries of 'Ball!', 'In the back!', 'The man in front!', 'Threw it!', 'Dropped it!', 'Nah! Didn't have 'old of it'. No sing-song, just nong-nong ping-pong. Everybody but everybody interprets the rules differently. In the air and the mud, the big men fly and thud. Run after the ball but can't run with it. When in doubt pay the man in front. The whistle goes and out of 37 men, it's—wait for it—the man-in-white's ball. But after the bounce up, the followers lead the way and the rover staying still, falls on the ball, finds his left boot, looks for the big opening and blazes away! Hey, middle, diddle, it's straight through the middle. Brings up the two flags, pulls up his strap and socks, looking proud as the barrackers barrack and his mates clap him on the back. Wouldn't dare caress him, not an Aussie. But wait! It was off side. No ball. Double fault. Sticks! In off the black. Took the favourite's running! Protest! So he's taken his number. His name's in the book. And at the tribunal they throw the book at him. Will he get off with a reprimand? Ah, all the excitement, never-ending of a real sport, any sport, what a sport!

Footy, you bewdy!

Mrs. Hadfield presents the Hadfield Trophy for less than outstanding achievement on the squash court.

"SPORT IS ALRIGHT — IF YOU DON'T TAKE IT SERIOUSLY"



TENNIS

I have never cared much for tennis. I find its scoring incomprehensible and its terminology an affront to the English language. I have no time for a game in which love means nothing and duece means not two, or even the devil, but 40 all. (This semantic struggle is bad enough in English. How they translate into French, Italian, German, Russian, Japanese or—good grief—Hindustani, is simply incomprehensible). I can't understand why a player should be awarded 15 for each of two scoring shots, ten for a third and no known number of points when he makes it four in a row.

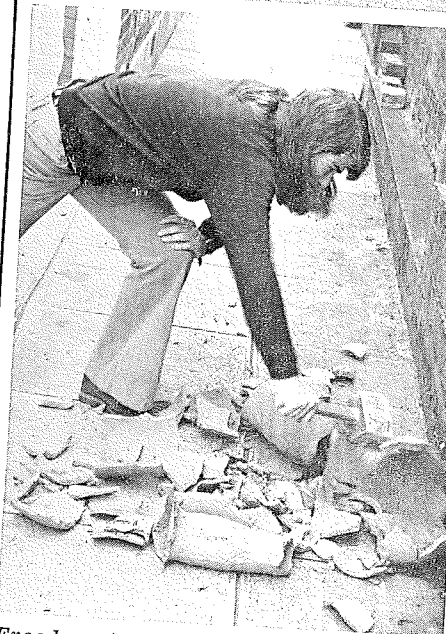
I will vouchsafe that tennis at its best is mildly worthwhile. At its best it is a friendly game, played in warm afternoons by men and women wearing unmatched garments, a quiet game in which the plonking of the smitten ball and the soft, popping drop of the lob, mingle with the chinking of teacups and plates bearing cucumber sandwiches, the drowsy drone of bumble bees and wasps and the unhurried conversation of inept players.

"Was that in?"

"Don't know. Let's have it again" . . . Sorry I thought you were ready" . . . "Whose serve?"

"Will someone partner Aunt Celery? She does love a game if you don't hit too hard". "I think the ball's over there in the hydrangeas" . . . Has anyone seen my bat?"

(From an L.M.C. Newspaper).

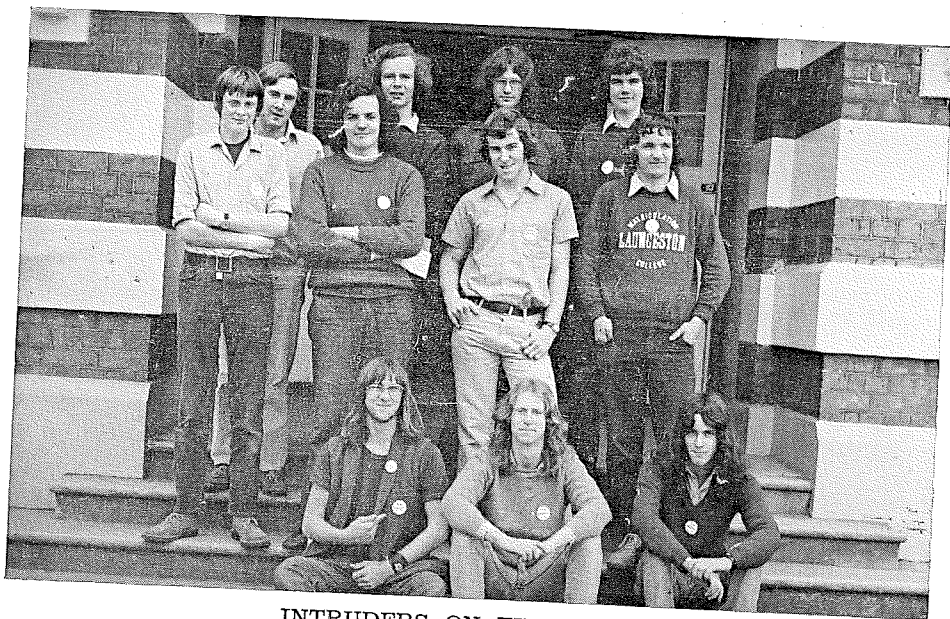


Freedom is many forms.
A smile,
A thought shared,
Child's laughter.
One can be in chains
and still be free.

When one gives to receive,
One merely takes.

Youth searches for age,
But when age is come
Youth is desired.

Emptiness of death is to be preceded
by fullness of life.
Time cheats us all,
None can escape eventual darkness.
But if life is enjoyed so totally by love
and tolerance
Darkness is lifted one shade lighter.



INTRUDERS ON THE BEACH

*The sun blazes down upon a rolling sea,
A wave builds silently moving with gathering speed,
Drowning all else with its roar as it breaks,
Without mercy and bubbles up the shore.
High above a seagull throws out a mournful wail,
A slight beating occurs as a friend takes flight,
To answer the call of a mate with a shrill note.
Between waves the breeze tickles the leaves
Of trees, producing a faint and hollow whisper,
The marrum grass whistles softly in accompaniment,
And still the waves roll on,
Though not a monotonous roll.
They crash and roll up the beach, effervescing on
their way,
Gliding up the beach to rub your toes,
Coming to a point of equilibrium where they can roll
no more,
Holding, reluctant to go slithering back to the sea
To be engulfed by yet another,
Noisy intruder on the beach.*

LYNNE HURCUM

STATE REPRESENTATIVES

FRONT: J. Taylor (Hockey).
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: S. Curtis (Netball), D. Kerfoot (Netball),
R. Gray (Athletics & Hockey), B. Tolputt (Basketball), P. Daley
(Badminton), C. Young (Water Polo), F. Lawson (Netball).
THIRD ROW, Left to Right: P. Brown (Golf), M. Hinds (Water Ski-ing),
B. Meldrum (Rugby), P. Gabel (Volley Ball), S. Coupe (Squash), G.
Hansson (Volley Ball).



BECAUSE

*Because the sky will never fall,
The sea will never dry,
The sun will burn for many a year,
And kids will always wonder why.
Because the grass is green,
And the apples red;
Because no-one knows
Why those angry words were said.
Because love is an abstract,
But hate is one too;
Because I will never know
What goes on inside you.
Because war is eternal,
And so is love;
And happiness can only be given
By God above.*

STUDENT LIBERAL MOVEMENT

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: I. Newman, W.
Brooks, C. Arkless.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: S. Cocker, S.
Mitchell, P. Gunther, P. Saggars.
THIRD ROW, Left to Right: R. Mackinnon,
N. Gillard, M. Morgan, R. Van Zetten.

STAFF SNIPPETS

There is a secret agent employed by the
Magazine Committee to pick up news and
quotes.

Mr. Hassel and Mr. Frost are going to
Asia for a "naughty time" at Christmas.
They will meet up with Mr. Hearn who is
teaching over there.

Miss Nicolls is engaged to be married.

Was anyone a witness to the incident in-
volving Mr. Bennett and the pushbike? It
has been reported to us that he was leaving
a certain Public House and ran into a
lamp post with his bike. The blackbirds
on a certain country road also seem to have
taken a liking to Mr. Bennett and his par-
ticularly vulnerable mode of transportation.

Ex-Physics teacher and ex-student both
of last year have announced their coming
marriage. They are of course Norm Gre-
gory and Robyn Paterson.

It is rumoured by another staff member
that Mr. Ian Clarke is the worst cook in
Tasmania—facts please?

Doesn't Mrs. Hadfield's hair make you
green with envy?

Is it true that Mr. Kidd is rumoured to
be related to Ned Kelly?

A quote from our agent—

Female staff member to Mr. Lord —
"If you weren't married we would make
beautiful music together".

Mr. Lord in reply—"You just provide
he record, my girl!"

Also Mr. Mason and Mr. McMahon have
both been blessed with children this year.



OFFICE STAFF

Right: Miss R. Moore, Miss F. Batey, Mrs. J.
Tubb, Mrs. M. McDonald.

Commonwealth grants to go to South
East Asia for study purposes have been
awarded to Mr. McGlynn and Mr. Hasell.

Mr. McGlynn intends to spend six weeks
in Sumatra, improving his knowledge of
Indonesian.

Mr. Hasell, as a teacher of Asian
Studies, will be examining aspects of life
and culture in South-East Asia.

The Maths department continue their
good run! Mr. Morling scored in the Pro-
fessional 25k (15 1/8 m.) handicap, while
Mr. Stocks continues to be very prominent
in amateur running. Mr. Boer, represented
Tasmania in the National 10,000m. cross
country championship, and Mr. James, the
Launceston Athletic Club champion, repre-
sented the State and ran off with the rich
Backmarkers' Mile at Albury, N.S.W.



It must not be an end-of-year assembly type of thing, they said.

Not one of those "Now-you-are-going-out-into-the-world,—the - race - of - life - is - on, — the - runners - are - treading - on - each - other's - heels, - and - woe - to - the - one - who - stays - to - tie - his - bootlace" little talks.

That's what they told me, the editors, when they asked me to write something for the magazine. Something contemporary, they said. Something relevant to them.

Not only excessively restrictive, you may think, but also possibly impertinent? Were they insinuating that a principal is not normally contemporary? Am I to gather that my little homilies are so jejune as to be irrelevant to the young of today?

I'm not really upset, however, even if they were implying this.

Actually, I'm flattered.

Do you know this is the first time in my five years at the College that I've been asked for a contribution to the magazine? I've been reported before, admittedly, but that's not the same as being requested to write an article. To one who had previously been used to having his own column not only in the magazine but annually on the first page, this omission was, at first, something of a surprise but later, I must confess, a very real relief.

A principal by the name of B. F. Rice, writing in the Times Educational Supplement, had this advice for other principals on coping with the contemporary scene:

"To be in the service today, you have to turn up your nose at chalk and talk, encourage children to call you by your Christian name, however ashamed of it you are, and regard classroom teaching as a tiresome interruption to riding about in a minibus".

I can recall an occasion about three years ago when a professor of education, on a visit from Adelaide, reminded me of



MR. WALKER

— A CONTEMPORARY VIEWPOINT

the head's changing role. We were walking through Royal Park, and it was springtime, and there were those young men whose fancies had lightly turned to thoughts of love and there were those young women who were obviously of the same mind.

Even though I thought I had shown no outward sign of an inclination to rush in and preserve these young women from a fate worse than death, the professor must have noted a certain stiffening of the muscles that he construed as the conditioned response of a principal.

"It's because you're jealous of them", he said.

He wasn't referring to me as an individual but to me as a representative of my age and occupation.

I didn't agree with him. I think some reaction was expected of me and I would quote, in defence, G. B. Shaw:

"The worst sin towards our fellow creatures is not to hate them, but to be indifferent to them; that's the essence of inhumanity."

The young people in the park may therefore have felt let down if I hadn't reminded them of the nearness of examinations and the need for study. Such interference, after all, represents some advance on the strenuous game of hockey, the cold shower and the few verses from Onward Christian Soldiers that may have been prescribed in previous times.

The need for the principal to change his outlook and approach is mentioned by Mr. Rice:

"Nothing stays the same. Until recently the efficient headmaster was a rather fierce chap. A bit of gloom was considered decent in a school. Now they are always talking about happy schools and how it is the dominie's job to keep everyone merry and bright. Children, staff, parents, cooks, caretakers—if they are not happy the headmaster is falling down on his job. It all seems very unfair. After all, who ever heard of a happy headmaster."

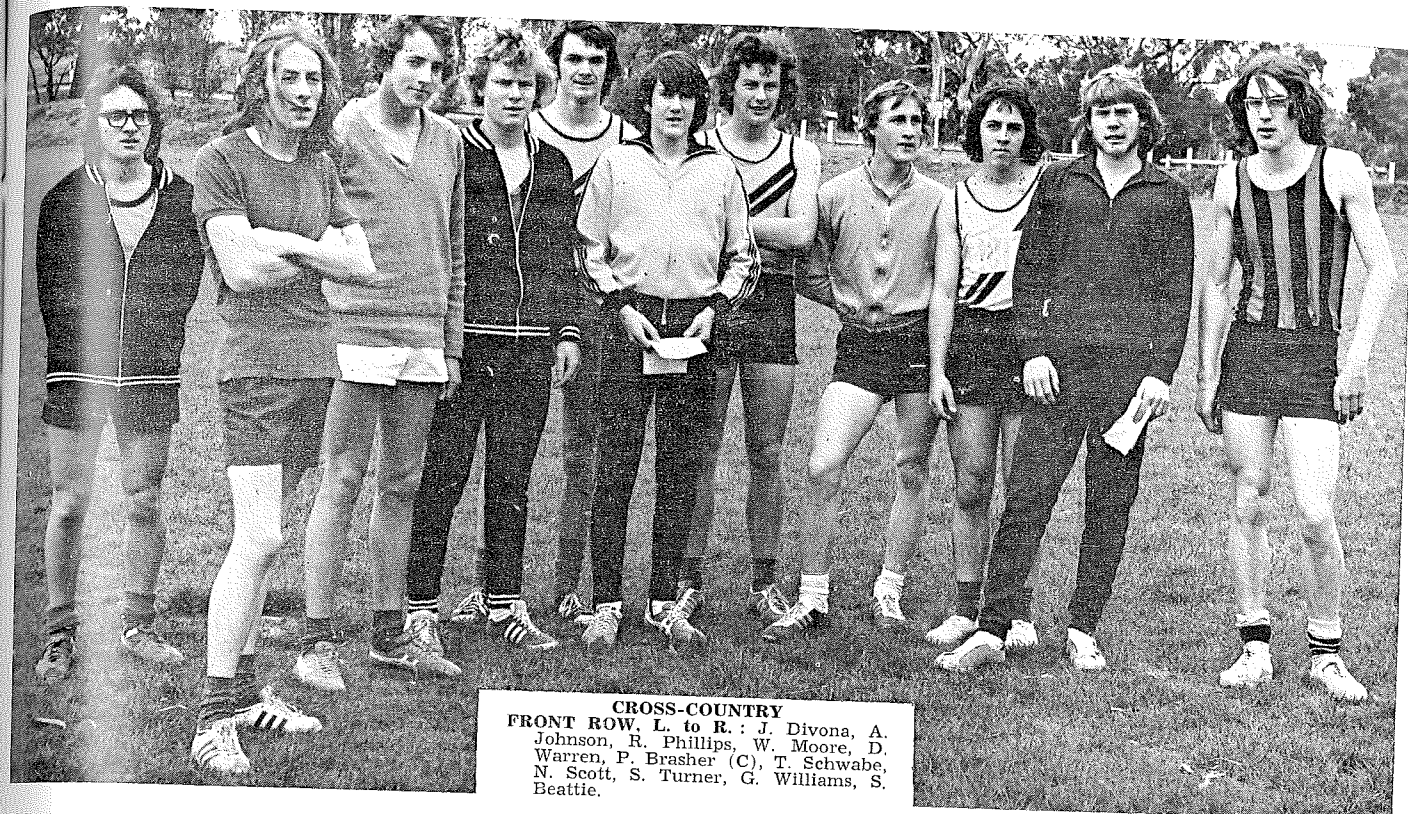
Change he must but his speed of change will never permit him to be considered contemporary in outlook. He must always be behind being with-it. Therefore his end-of-year advice is expected to be the race-of-life type rather than that given by Sir Garfield Barwick to the young male graduates of a Sydney University College which ended with this note of exhortation: "There are songs to be sung, noble wines to be drunk, and women to be loved."

I shall therefore risk the charge of being irrelevant to the young and conclude with a passage chosen by a friend of mine, Bernie Cosgrove, who retired as a principal in South Australia last year:

"A man is educated and worthy of being called an educator when he can look out on the universe with a sense of wonder at his own littleness in the great scheme of things and yet have faith and courage and confidence in his own worth and the worthwhileness of his role. When he knows how to make friends of many kinds and keep them; above all, when he can be on friendly terms with himself, even amid the meaner drudgeries of life. When he can look into a wayside puddle and see something besides mud and into the face of the most forlorn mortal and see something besides drabness. When he knows how to live, how to love, how to hope, how to pray, is glad to live and not afraid to die, in his hands a sword for truth but in his heart a bit of fun and a song".

I have just had a terrible thought. I wonder if the editors were short of copy for the magazine this year.

K. J. WALKER, Principal.



CROSS-COUNTRY
FRONT ROW, L. to R.: J. Divona, A. Johnson, R. Phillips, W. Moore, D. Warren, P. Brasher (C), T. Schwabe, N. Scott, S. Turner, G. Williams, S. Beattie.

"I DIDN'T SAY IT WASN'T VIOLENT, ROCKY"

CRICKET—

Season 1973/4 wasn't a very successful one for the reserve 'A' team. Too many times throughout the season did we lose the advantage in a game through lack of concentration or experience, or both.

The opening attack of Andrew McCarthy and Rod MacPherson were consistent performers, with the very medium pace of Craig Searle, the mystery of Rockliffe, and the all round ability of veteran Tim Cox

providing strong support with the ball. Mic Spirawovic's antics and fielding in gully had to be seen to be believed as did Graeme Chugg's closing catching performances (hard luck Chugg!). Chugg also thrilled our large (?) following of supporters with brilliant individual batting performances (we'll done Chugg!) and in this area was supported once again by that dogged veteran Cox, as well as the spasmodic innings from Searle and Fidler. Fidler was also our keeper (a second Wasim in fact) although our longstop was a welcome acquisition. Craig Moss must receive the courage award

CRICKET
FRONT ROW, L. to R.: R. Gilpin, G. Chugg, A. McCarthy, R. Collins, D. Carney, Mr. T. Cox.
SECOND ROW, L. to R.: P. Winfield, T. Hughes, R. Menzies, S. Cocker, W. Trull, M. Fitch, Mr. I. Clarke.

for trying. He never gave up trying to attain a batting average above one, but jokes aside Moss was a class (?) performer. Wayne Trull and Tony Collins provided support in both batting and in the field, while Paul Williams was of untold inspiration.

As you may be able to gather from this report the team thoroughly enjoyed themselves playing this skilful game and the social life it produced, even though not experiencing the joys of victory.

A note of thanks, by the way, must go to John Rockliffe whose courageous (fill in) umpiring performances were full of merit. "I didn't say cricket umpiring wasn't violent Rocky".

—Report by L.M.C. XI Captain,
ANDREW MCCARTHY.



From last year's magazine, on congratulating Mr. Wilkinson, on the birth of a daughter, the comment was made

"Normally, we have at least three or four such events to report. Is this trend to continue?"

Well, apparently staff have gathered their resources together and the answer is a resounding, "No!" THIS YEAR, we congratulate the following for additions to their families:

Mr. D. Cole, Mr. D. Hasell, Mr. P. Mason, Mr. R. McMahon, Mr. D. Savell, Mr. S. Watson and Mr. C. Wilson.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY—MATRIC BLUE

For a team consisting of almost all new recruits the Matric Blue hockey team met with remarkable success in the Womens' A Reserve Roster almost throughout the entire season. For quite some time we held the record of not having lost one match.

The match in pouring rain against Elizabeth Matric although getting somewhat out of control with sticks, feet, bodies, and a few words flying here and there (naturally only from Elizabeth girls) resulted in a fine victory of 4-0 (official result 2-0).

The semi-final gave us a hard kick in the skirts and led us into the hair-raising preliminary final. Perhaps only by good fortune we managed to win after puffing through an extra 30 minutes, while certain supporters on the sidelines appeared to be suffering from severe heart failure.

Perhaps we can owe our loss by one goal in the Grand Final to sudden heatwave, a plague of nerve sickness and holes in our hockey sticks. Of course "We should have won," is the key cliché.

We owe our thanks to the regular supporters consisting of mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, friends and dogs. A certain Principal who gave most welcome support at the beginning of the season must not be forgotten. It also must not be forgotten that at our hour of reckoning this same Principal deserted his daughter's and college Hockey team to watch some low class, common football grand final.

Continued effort in training was maintained by all. Good team work was displayed throughout. With backs Libby Wilson and Gail Brown defending the ball from oncoming attack and Vicki Ion saving some quite spectacular goals, halfbacks Pauline Webber, Katie Bearup and Ros Walker were able to continually back up the forwards Jannette Clark, Barbie Kjar, Fiona McConnell, Judy Cummings and Trish Finney. Many of the teams goals were scored by Barbie (better known as Willie) on the hockey field. Our congratulations go to her for selection in the Under 18 Northern team and the Northern Womens' team. Each one of us sincerely thank Mrs. Craw for her time and dedication to the team. We owe our near success as much to her encouragement and support as to our play. We are only sorry that the efforts of everybody involved were not rewarded with a pennant, however the enthusiasm and enjoyment during the season has been most rewarding in itself.

JUDY CUMMINGS.

HOCKEY 1 — 2

—MATRIC. GREEN

Throughout this year each player of Matric. Green has contributed to the team spirit making this hockey season interesting and enjoyable.

On the forward-line Edith Barth, Dorothy McCartney, Dianne Jeffries, Jill Glover and Sheryl Phillips combined well to score our winning goals. In defence Caroline Smith, Carol Yaxley, Ruth Wadley, Barbara Baird and Jane Cunningham were constructive with their long hard hits which effectively backed up the forwards. Congratulations to the goalie Roslyn Field who saved many fine goals.

On the trip to E.M.C., Matric. Green defeated E.M.C. II 4-0 goals.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Craw for the times she has advised and encouraged us.
JILL GLOVER (Captain).

—MATRIC. WHITE

Matric. White Hockey Team had a very successful season, only being defeated twice and finishing on top of the ladder.

We entered the Grand Final against Penguins after being forfeited to by Northern High Schools. Unfortunately after a very close, even game, we were defeated 1-0.

The team, consisting of W. Potter (goalie), A. Crawford, J. Dakin (backs), H. Deas, D. Jowett, J. Reid (half backs), C. Burrows, D. Craw, S. Stewart, D. Farquhar and M. Smith (capt.), played consistently well throughout the season, our backs and half-backs probably being the strongest.

The team is very grateful to the coaching and encouragement that Mrs. Craw gave us throughout the season.

MARGOT SMITH.

MATRIC WHITE HOCKEY TEAM

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: L. Hurcum, D. Craw, C. Burrows, H. Deas, D. Jowett, D. Farquhar.

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: D. Butters, A. Crawford, J. Dakin, M. Smith, S. Stewart, J. Reid.

ABSENT: W. Potter.

MATRIC GREEN HOCKEY TEAM

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: R. Field, D. Jeffries, J. Cunningham, S. Phillips, J. Glover (Capt.).

SECOND ROW, Left to Right: R. Wadley, D. McCartney, C. Smith, C. Yaxley, B. Baird.

MATRIC BLUE WOMEN'S FIRTS HOCKEY

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: G. Brown, R. Walker, F. McConnell, K. Bearup, L. Wilson, V. Ion, J. Clark, P. Webber, B. Kjar, Judy Cummings (Captain), T. Finney.

— 3 — 4 — 5

—MATRIC. GOLD

As Matric. Golden Girls gained only two new members this year, the distinct team spirit that flourished last year was regained by the previous team members and was soon inspired into the new. We practised enthusiastically and showed much promise, but fate was not to be with us, and a finals appearance was not gained; perhaps it was because of the thick cloud of cigarette smoke that surrounded us. We definitely did not dazzle the opposition by our good looks. The only thing that gave us a glimmer of hope was the loyal parental support. There is a rumour that some of our players can cook cakes, better than they can play hockey. I can't taste much truth in that, however.

Although we did not beat all teams on the field, we will never have any doubt that none of us are as "Good as Gold". Anyway, we can't be too bad we had three different coaches! Our grateful thanks go to Mrs. Craw, for putting up with us . . . no mean feat by any stretch of the imagination. "May the seeds not wither and die . . ."

MEN'S HOCKEY

For the Matric. Men's Hockey Team it was a year of mixed fortunes, leading the ladder for most of the season while suffering our only defeat at the hands of Grammar, the weakest side in the competition. On the whole the team was much younger than last year comprising mostly first years. The keenness of these players enabled a strong side to be built around the veterans of last season.

A draw in the last game of the season resulted in the team finishing in second place, one point behind Scotch. The match against Elizabeth Matric., as was the case with nearly every game of the season was played in the rain. Despite having most of the play, we were unable to convert numerous opportunities and ended the game down 2 goals to 1.

Another year's experience will be of great benefit to the younger players and the likes of George Taylor, Doris Allan, Terry Beanhead, Michael Slop, Fanny Adams and Peter (up the Tigers) Templeton will provide a good basis on which to build next year's side. As for the veterans, "Legs" Clarke, "The Rat" Austin, "Kentucky Fried" Lawson and Tony Collins (who turn-

ed up every Saturday with long white socks and cricket protector), they will be saying their farewells to the College (they hope) and going on to bigger and better things???

The final member of the team, besides yours truly, was Andrew "Bite Ya Legs" Swanson, a last minute recruit signed from St. Pats for \$3.30 and thus establishing a record transfer fee from that establishment. He supplied the muscle on the back line and was always in there battling.

Our thanks to the supporters who took the trouble to come and watch us (both of them) and to our coach. I hope the College team can realise its potential and gain the results it deserves next year.

MEN'S HOCKEY

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: T. Collins, G. Pryor, K. Hasell, P. Templeton, A. Clark, P. Austin.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: J. Taylor, M. Sluce, A. Swanson, T. Deavin, Mr. D. Hasell.



MATRIC GOLD HOCKEY TEAM
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: D. Brookes (V-C), F. Gladow, K. Davis, E. Trinks, D. Collins, J. Davey (Capt.).
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: P. Young, C. Young, S. Tyson, A. Luck, V. Lee.



DIANNE WESTWOOD

One of the most familiar and popular people at the college this year has been Dianne Westwood. Undoubtedly, she has been one of the busiest too as, not only has she had responsibilities within the college, but also outside the college.

Her main concern within the college has been the Entertainment Committee, for which she has been the secretary. This however, has not been an easy job this year, as she has also had many of the presidential responsibilities as well, whereby, she has displayed her great capability as an organiser. Dianne has also been a Student Council Representative and, at the beginning of the year, was a close contender for S.R.C. president.

Apart from her college commitments, Dianne has also participated in activities outside the college. Her talents in dressmaking were rewarded earlier in the year when she competed successfully in the Student Section of the Gown of the Year. She also devoted much time and effort to represent the Longford Football Club in the Examiner/N.T.F.A. Queen Carnival. It is indeed admirable that Dianne has shown such willingness to accept these many responsibilities.

What the future holds for Dianne is uncertain. She is particularly interested in the field of Public Relations, but her ultimate ambition, however, is to open her own craftshop. This is unlikely to pose many problems as Dianne is herself, extremely competent and interested in craftwork. She also intends to pursue her travels overseas, having already had a "taste" of this on her overseas holiday at Bruny Island!

THE POETRY OF LIFE

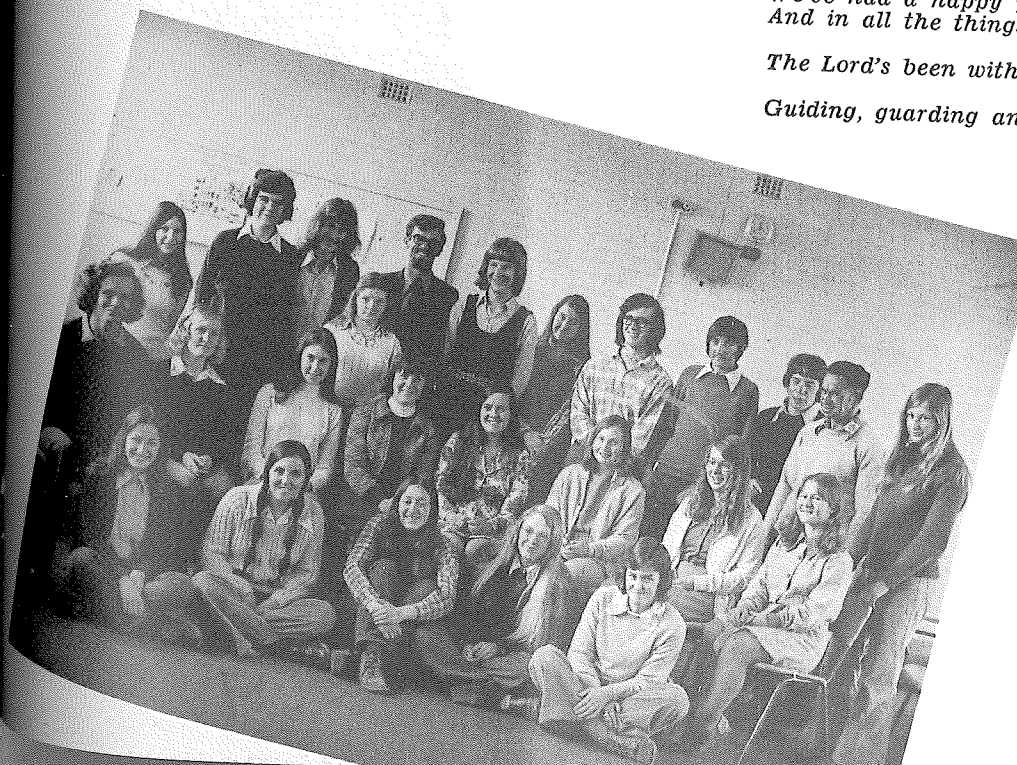
A melange of delicate perfumes greeted the morning air with a spiritual sweetness. The tranquil waters of a pretty stream, reflecting the azure of the cloudless sky, meandered dreamily, captivated by the lingering notes of a lark's spring song. The earth was joyously partaking of a resplendent feast of odour, her fresh herbal greenery idealized by the vibrant reds, the innocent blues and pure whites of her tiny starlets. A profound silence, increased with the mystical secrets of the miracle of life enveloped the gentle sounds of the earth, even the pretty melodies of the little songbirds, voicing their innocent gaiety. And the hazy contours of the shrouding mist, tinted golden by the fragile rays of a new-born sun gave to the moment the timeless aura of dream.

By the stream, beneath the languid foliage of a weeping willow, a young boy, dreams stirring in his eyes, sat lost in the pure thoughts which are the blessings of the youthful spirit. And, as he marvelled at this perfect cameo of beauty, this fragment of heaven, the sweet bud of love blossomed within his heart. Solitude could not pain his liberated spirit for it had melted into the imperceptible rhythm of nature. At one with nature and thus the source of creativity, his spirit became an image in the poetry of life.

GRACE GUERZONI.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP (M.C.C.F.)

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: F. Harvey, A. Crawford, C. Smith, J. Calver, S. Broomby.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: N. Gillard, N. Brinkhoff, W. Nightingale, J. Johnston, S. Payne, J. Smith, J. Whitford, L. Dornauf, V. Griggs.
THIRD ROW, Left to Right: M. Tubb, R. Van Zetten, D. Frearson, W. Abetz, R. Minol, S. Von Stieglitz, D. Morris, S. Hey, Chris Brookes, T. McKaye, K. Kilvert.



This year at C.F. we have done
Many things and had lots of fun;
Discussion, Bible studies, talks.
Guest speakers, camps and many walks.
We've talked about films, we've talked about faces,
Had visitors from India and various places
Yoga, seances, we've discussed all these
And talks have been given by missionaries.
We've visited Oakburn and E.M.C.
And held various functions with C.A.E.
We've had five days at Kelso in June;
We went for walks and sang some tunes,
We read or studied, had lots of fun
Walked on the beach or just sat in the sun.
In September, Liffey was the spot we chose
Though it rained a lot, everyone knows
It didn't dampen our spirits at all.
And one day we walked to Liffey Falls;
Some got lost—took a few wrong turns,
But they found their way back through the leeches and
ferns.
We've had a happy year all round,
And in all the things we've done we've found
The Lord's been with us all the way,
Guiding, guarding and brightening each day.
(Inserted by M.C.C.F.).

's a boomer!

At Japanese she's tops

Top actor is Lton student

A LAUNCESTON Matriculation College student, Stephen Smith, won the award for the most

The court's in session...
SO ENTER CLAIRE
— A JP AT 18

From GEOFF EASDOWN
Claire Bender is better known as a student of the law.

BOYS FLY BEFORE EXAMINATIONS
THEY DRIVE CHAMPION MATRIC MUG

She'll perform at World's Fair

EW JUNIOR



MR WALKER... "We have to involve parents and the community."



'MUSHROOM' COMMITTEE
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: N. Gillard (Editor), S. Smith, K. Hassell, J. A. Ward, S. Coupe, G. Johnston.



AVIATION ELECTIVE
Left to Right: R. Wells, D. Bordin, Mr. J. Dicker, D. Anderson.

How nice it would be to see
An arm, four fingers and a thumb
Come to you and wake you
On a warm, hot day. S. MacAULAY.



ABOVE: Visiting Student Teachers — Lou-Anne Swinton and Jenny Bird.

TWILIGHT—NO MAN'S TIME

There was a tenseness in the air, yet everything was perfectly still. No leaf moved, no animal stirred. The oppressiveness was so great that I thought everything would suddenly shatter into millions of tiny fragments, disintegrate like a wave disintegrates when it breaks on the shore. Swollen grey clouds were splattered over the sky, like fallen blossom in the springtime. I felt a strange sense of kinship to the evening. The only reason I was wandering alone in this lifeless world was because I was becoming depressed and annoyed by the gregarious group inside the house. Their gossip annoyed me, their innocent chatter was almost a vulgarity to me; so I came away, detaching myself to become an individual unit of humanity. I had no obligation to the world, but I did have an obligation to myself, to retain my individualism and sanity in this world of society, promotion and suppressed ambition. So many people talk of "finding themselves," of "expressing their emotions" and "being free". I knew I had found myself in this lonely, tense, seething loneliness, everchanging, dissatisfied, reaching for the unattainable. This is me, and I don't want to change it. I was born with the gift of being able to express myself on paper and I thank God for bestowing this most adaptable of skills on me.

ELIZABETH.

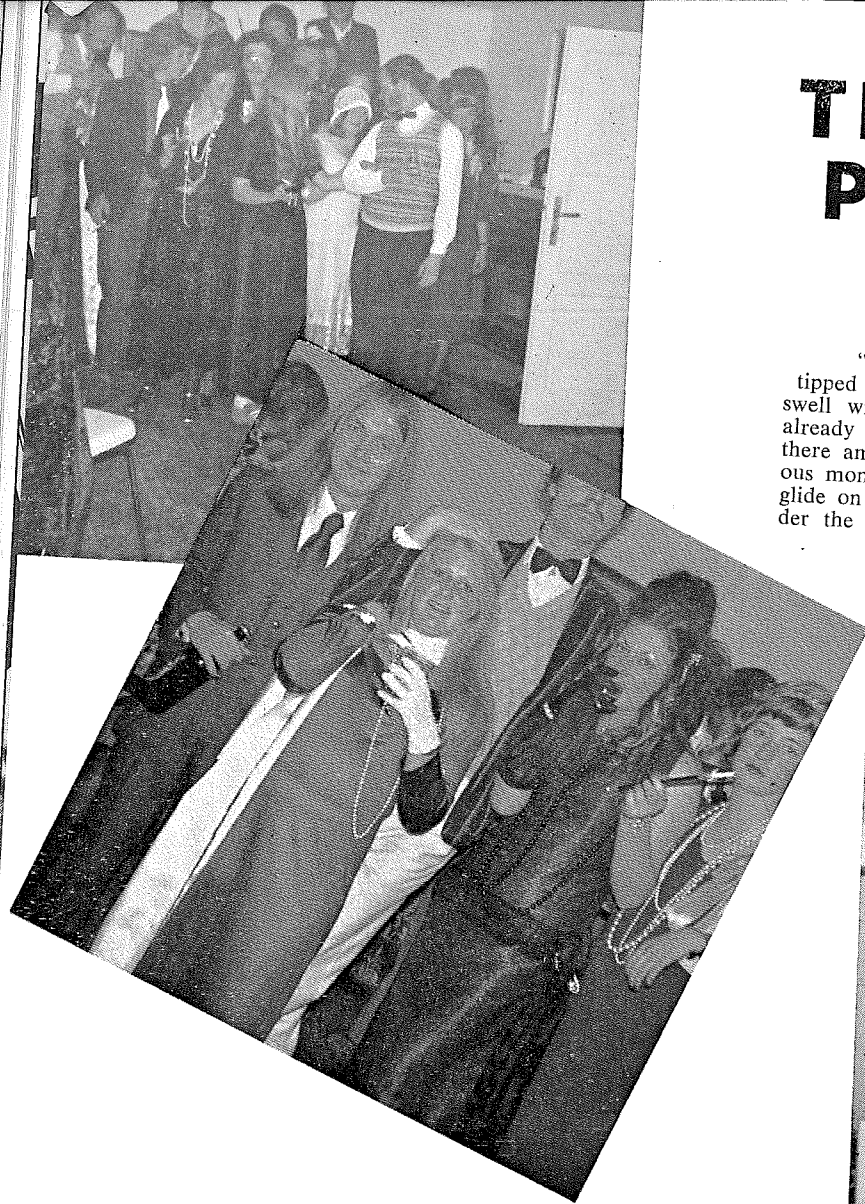
eston Matriculation College...
endy Potter (17) is one of the...
g Australians who have won...
is to perform at the World's...
kane, U.S. in September.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD Deloraine...
golfer Peter Sagers won the Northern...
Tasmanian Boys' Golf Championship at...
the Seabrook golf course, near Burnie.

Organisers of sponsored...
Examiner said there...
championship said an...
been of competitors.

THE PROHIBITION BALL

"Laughter is easier, minute by minute, spilled with prodigality, tipped out at a cheerful word. The groups change more swiftly, swell with new arrivals, dissolve and form in the same breath, already there are wanderers, confident girls who weave here and there among the stouter and more stable, become for a sharp, joyous moment the centre of a group, and then, excited with triumph, glide on through the sea-change of faces and voices and colour under the constantly changing light".



1974 has been an undeniably good year for entertainment at Matric. College. This year produced some originality and the Entertainment Committee endeavoured to provide a greater spectrum of social functions for college students and their friends. Several successful dances were held, as well as, for the first time, some Folk and Blues nights which proved to be very popular. In term I a "Fall Ball" was held on May 24th. However, the entertainment highlight of the year was undoubtedly the "Prohibition Ball".

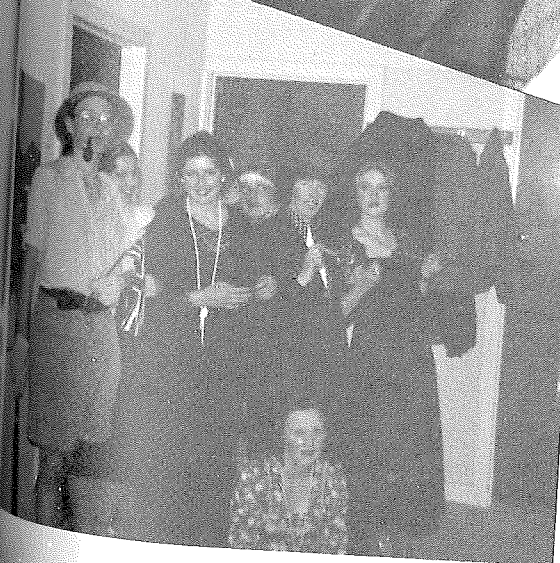
To create greater enthusiasm for this event, it was decided to make it "a little different from usual". Hence, as the current social trend seems to be a return to the Roaring Twenties era, it was decided to join in the nostalgic spirit and stage our own Prohibition Ball.

Predictably, the ball was a magnificent

success, although there were a pessimistic few who felt it would be otherwise. Undoubtedly, anyone who went was assured of a "spiffingly good" evening. In fact, this event was probably the most successful in many years, even though it was necessary to hold it on a Tuesday night.

Although twenties gear was not compulsory, most people managed to wear some most dazzling creations. There was certainly an excellent array of fashion on this thrilling occasion. Most of the gentlemen chose infinitely dashing outfits ranging from boaters, oxford bags and blazers (not to mention the instant moustaches) to giant-sized shorts, boots and jungle hats. The ladies, however, were a little more flamboyant in their taste of dress, wearing glamorous and sometimes daring creations in many varieties of material. Yes, the fashion for the evening was most certainly a colourful and eye-catching sight to behold.

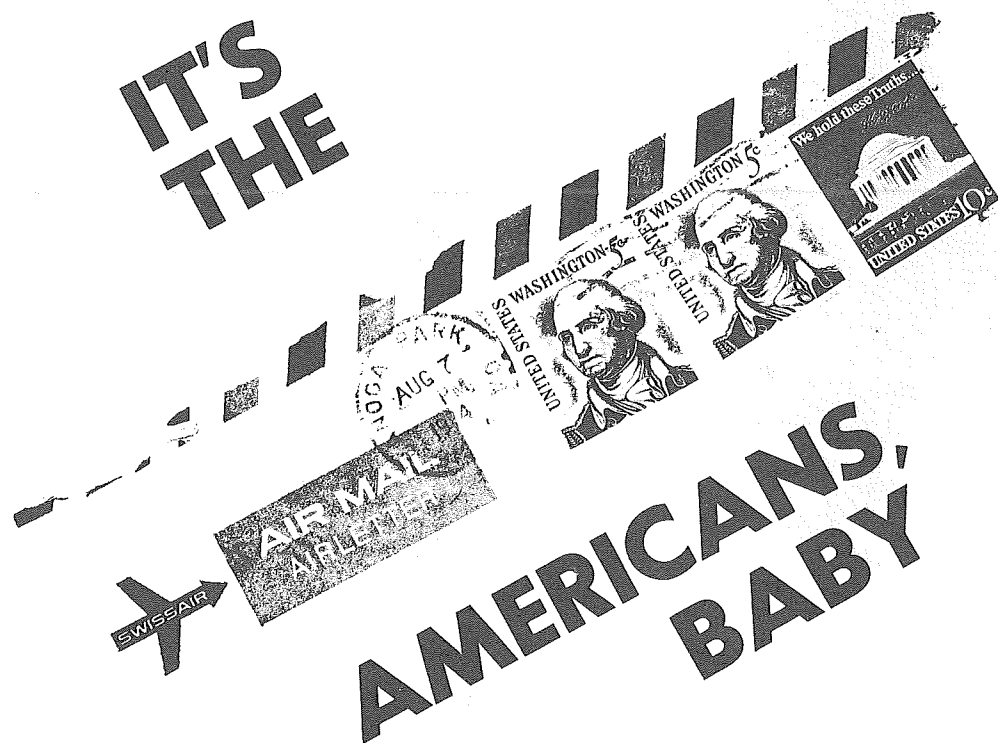
Highlighting this excellent evening's entertainment were the performances by Captain Matchbox's Whoopee Band. This was the first time that a Mainland band had appeared at a Matric. function, and because of the evident success of this event, it is hoped that other Mainland bands will be brought over for future functions. The twenties spirit certainly "ran riot" during their performances, with many forms of dancing apparent. Although, the Charleston was obviously the most popular mode of dancing, it was rather dangerous, especially if one was dancing in close proximity to anyone else. Climaxing the band's last performance was a Tango dance competition, whereby the school's best tango dancers took to the floor to display their "absolutely wizard" dancing ability. Marc and Ann will be most absolute!



The Prohibition Ball was indeed a night to remember, and a great achievement for the Entertainment Committee. Needless to say, however, next morning, not only the canary had circles under his eyes.

TAM.

IT'S
THE



AMERICANS,
BABY

MARC ELLIS
J. S. JAMES
PENNY BREMNER
ALICIA BOX

... AND
MARGIE HAKE

A FAIR



SWAP ?

EXPANDING
VISTAS ?

A.F.S.
MEANS ?



A LETTER FROM MARC ELLIS, A.F.S. EXCHANGE STUDENT

My first impressions of the United States were received at Hawaii International Airport when I stepped up in the customs line and found two hard green eyes staring at my weary face, which was marked with dribbles of mass-produced QANTAS food and showed the results of mass consumption of many QANTAS air sick pills (delightful tablets which were free). Upon the regulation customs desk rested a pair of shiny hand cuffs and a neat police revolver. Without taking his eyes off my face for one moment (this being the method by which the U.S. immigration officials scare their misfits away if they cannot do it legally), a government machine sitting on a swivel stool, swivelled up to regulation height, stamped, wrote and folded all sorts of papers. As it turned out later, this was a faulty system, as when crossing the line at the Canadian border, it was discovered that he had stamped in the wrong spaces, folded along the wrong dotted lines and written the wrong numbers, so I had the thrill of being an illegal immigrant for a couple of hours.

Floating in a daze, having been infected with some hypnosis from the marble eyes, I found myself in front of a huge blue-black negro—the first I had seen which led me to stare at him rather undiplomatically.

"Any frood or vejabable mizzer?", he asked. My eyes popped at the sight of an enormous revolver bulging at his thigh. "Er, no," He opens the bag. And what does he find but a large bunch of the most realistic plastic grapes that Sharyn Lawrence could find in Cockers to give to me before I left. They even squashed and juiced as though they had just been plucked from the vine. He sighed wearily and, using the old U.S. customs trick, he fixed his bulging black eyes on my bloodshot, dishonest and thoroughly selfconscious ones.

I managed to escape, however, and soon found myself mingling with genuine Americans. (Ha, ha, what a joke—genuine Americans!).

Americans entertain very strange opinions about Australia, and even stranger ones about Tasmania. They all regard Australia as the last frontier, and nearly everyone to whom I have been introduced has expressed a burning desire to visit the place. They all ask, naturally, if kangaroos really do hop all over the place, if aborigines really do prowling behind every bush and shrub, and if there really are only 13 million people in the whole of the country. They do not realise that cities other than Sydney exist. They think that the place is just one big sandpit fringed with excellent surfing beaches. As for Tasmania! Nearly everyone was very surprised to find that I came from Tasmania, most of them thinking that it was a country born of the imagination of the inventor of the "Bugs Bunny Show" who saw fit to include a Tasmanian Devil in one of his shows. Very few people know where Tasmania is, but those who think they do all know that it lies in the middle of the Pacific, or in a far corner of deepest, darkest Africa. When being introduced to an American as one "from Tasmania . . ." one notices that they immediately slow down their speech, use only the simplest words which they can find, and use their hands enthusiastically in conversation. One retaliates by waiting until they have come to a breathless stop and then asking them sympathetically how long they have been in the U.S.A.

However, there are also those educated Americans (ha ha) who, when discovering that you are from Tasmania either mount a vicious verbal attack on you and your ancestors for destroying a native race or regard you with extreme pity and benevolence for having to live in one of the world's poorest and smallest countries. And the most uncivilized—"Are you ruled by chiefs or do you have a government now?"

I am attending a private school called the Oakwood School. It is a rather interesting place. Being in a central position of Los Angeles, North Hollywood, the school is attended by students from all over Los Angeles.

It has rather high standards as far as American schools go, being a "College Preparatory School" and so it has rather high fees for tuition. Most of the students are very wealthy, or their parents are at least. They arrive at school every morning in their own Porsches, Mercedes sports cars, and when summer had ended and school resumed, I discovered that most of them had spent their vacation in Europe. Where else does one go but St. Moritz to ski? Being close to the "star studded" areas of Beverly Hills, Central Hollywood, Westwood and the beachside area of Malibu, one tends to recognise famous surnames when being introduced to "fellow students" and it's rather hard to ask what their parents do for a living (just to make sure); and then to look very calm and not over-awed when they tell you . . . "As if you didn't know hee hee . . ." Being from a "hick country one is allowed to do such things anyway.

Oakwood could be called a semi-experimentary school as far as Australian systems go. It has open plan classes, no clothing restrictions, non-compulsory attendance, no examinations, very little written work. Discussion is the axis on which the whole system revolves. Students here are more willing to discuss than some at home. Whereas at L.M.C. one would find three or four people dominating one class room discussion, here it is so lively that it is hard to get a word in edge-ways. The school is small—about 400 students altogether, in classes ranging from grades seven to twelve. Size classes are very small. The largest class I have has ten people in it and the smallest has two. The school encourages an informal relationship between students and teachers. A first name basis exists even with the headmaster, but surprisingly this is neither artificial or detrimental to the students/staff relationship. The Headmaster still possesses his full quota of awe and respect from the students. It is common for staff to have class dinner parties on occasions, and in a couple of my classes we have an extra session every week at the home of the teacher, as there is not enough time in school. Despite the feelings of many in the teaching profession that close relationships, or even friendly relationships, with students are bad, I have seen only good effects on the students here. They regard their teachers as very good and useful friends and ones that should not be mistreated. Interesting subjects are available at this school. They are quite specialized in some cases. I am taking Russian Literature, Cultural Anthropology, English Writing Technique, Education Theory and Practice, Music Listening (you just sit and listen), Cello, Harpsichord, Major Productions (one each semester) school newspaper, student council, student action (a community involvement thing) and orchestra.

The drug situation is interesting, to say the least. Marijuana is an endemic plant of southern California so one can imagine what the results are. The police have given up trying to police the activities involved. There is a narcotic agent allocated to Oakwood and to a public High School about half a block down from Oakwood and he is kept rather busy. The common mode of drug pushing these days is to drive up to someone at a traffic light while waiting for it to change and ask if they want to buy anything. The vernacular in the drug world being very strange, one is usually greeted by hilarious abuse when replying to such pushers that one does not know what they are talking about, and would they please explain.

Americans have a very interesting set of status symbols—all mainly items for the home. They all have enormous dish washers, however they always wash the dishes before they put them in it so that it won't get clogged up. They even have machines to compress garbage so that it comes out in square blocks. Electronic ovens that take only two minutes to heat anything are found in every kitchen along with all sorts of weirdly fascinating toys compiled by the loving wife over years and years of birthdays and Christmas. Trying to cram pounds and pounds of metal into one's children's mouths seems to be a very important status symbol. Parents seem to be obsessed by crooked teeth. Unless a child's teeth are perfectly straight, (and whose are?) the poor thing is sentenced to up to three or four years of iron or silver as company for their despairing teeth. The dentists must make a fortune. They certainly do a good job convincing everyone that it is absolutely necessary to undergo this treatment. If your kiddies braces are nice and shiny, well polished, then you know that years of sacrifice and toil have not been in vain.

Despite adverse comments made about them the Americans are very generous and pleasant people. One man, for example, came up to one of our number at Hawaii Airport, asked us where we were from and what we were doing, and then invited us to his house in Florida if ever we happened to be out that way. A lot of them are like that—they go out of their way to help one, and one has to be prepared for a long conversation when one passes through the check-out at a supermarket. There is one thing about them that is unbearable. That is their absolute stubbornness and arrogance in refusing to re-enter the British Empire. Despite my attempts at converting them all to the proper way of life, they remain quite adamant about that point. Ho hum, you never know what can be done in ten months, though . . .

WHERE ARE THE KANGAROOS?

American Field Scholarship student, Alicia Box, presently studying here at Launceston Matric, has been impressed by what she's seen of Tasmania during the first few months of her yearly stay in the State.

Alicia, or Lee as she wishes to be called, had not even heard of Tasmania, before she was chosen from a series of interviews, to be one of 35 young Americans to come to Australia.

Since her arrival however, she has found that Tasmania and California, her home State have much in common. The scenery especially being reminiscent of Healdsburg, the town she originates from, and surrounding areas.

This came as something of a shock to Lee, whose preconceptions about Australia centred on thousands of kangaroos jumping around everywhere and great forests of gum trees.

Lee has also found that many Australians have preconceptions about the U.S., and she is quick to point out that skyscrapers, smog, high crime rate, and racial problems are not all there is to the understanding of her homeland.

Although she confesses to occasional feelings of homesickness, Lee diplomatically says that she really likes Tasmania and the friendly people she has met from the college.

She feels that in some ways Launceston Matric, allows more individual freedom than American Schools, but in other ways the student is more committed and is expected to do a lot of work himself, although attendances are freer here.

From her schooling experience, Lee has found that American schools tend to put a lot more emphasis on sporting participation and social activities than we do.

She has further noticed that although Australian boys are fairly easy to get on with there is not as much mixing between the sexes here, as there is in the schools she knows in America which are mostly co-ed.

Amongst the things that struck her most on arriving in Tasmania were cars being driven on the wrong side of the road, lights turning on when pushed down, words misspelt, and the smaller numbers of people driving cars.

About people, Lee has also formed definite impressions. Brisbane Street on a sunny day consisting of girls with white legs, very high platform heeled shoes, short skirts and page boy haircuts.

Boys too, she says, are different from those she knows in U.S.; here fringes are more common and desert boots seem to almost be part of the uniform.

Taking an active part in college reforms Lee is on the charity and entertainment committee, and is a member of Green Peace.

She is also expected to give a number of speeches during the year to Rotary and other organizations.

Although not looking forward to the making of speeches Lee says that it won't really bother her.

On her return to America, she will have another half year of school to finish. After which, she may go onto tertiary education with a view to teaching.

She says that she will probably return again in the future.

HELEN GRIFFIN.

INTERVIEW WITH PENNY BREMNER —A.F.S. STUDENT

Penny was playing pool on the new eight-ball table at Hillcrest Hostel when I spoke to her. She is seventeen years old and comes from Scottsdale.

Penny stayed in the U.S.A. from June 1973 until August of this year and enjoyed her visit so much that she is planning to go back as soon as she possibly can. Penny spent most of her sojourn in America in a small town (5,000 people) called Nevada in Iowa, right in the middle of the corn belt. As a result of her stay she now has another complete family—the Wakefields.

While she was in America Penny attended Nevada Grade School where she was a senior, as there are no Matriculation Colleges in the States. She passed her exams but says "there are tons more subjects and the works much easier". Her companions at school were "incredibly friendly" and there is a great feeling of comradeship between students and staff. Something which impressed Penny tremendously was the strong school spirit which is sadly lacking in our Matric. She played softball and was a member of the school track team. (At the moment Penny is holding a shotput record of thirty-four feet).

During her vacations Penny went touring and visited several states including Nebraska, Illinois, New York, Ohio and California. When I asked her opinion on New York City she said "It's not nearly as murky as you'd expect". She believes she came into contact with natural, unspoiled Americans in Iowa which is not a tourist state and is therefore free from outside influence. To support her happy memories of her year in the U.S.A., Penny brought back an American flag. "The Stars and Stripes forever," says Penny, and as for the lady herself—"She's a ripper, Boris!"

AN EXCHANGE TEACHER ?

Have you ever wondered why men climb the highest peaks, explore the moon, or cross canyons on motorcycles. The desire for adventure, daring and the unknown seems to be inherent in man. Perhaps this explains why some of the most dauntless Americans venture to Tasmania.

Preparations for such an enterprise are numerous and complicated. I had to trade one of my color (notice spelling) television sets for a snake-bite kit, and two of my favourite Cadillacs for foreign language lessons. Yet, the trip alone made such sacrifices worthwhile, for we visited many other countries on route. One of the most memorable was Australia. To my surprise, some of the natives lacked suntans and few carried tennis rackets. But Australia is a relatively civilized land and the excitement of living in Tasmania became greater.

You can imagine my chagrin when, on arrival to Launceston, nobody understood my well-practiced sign language. In fact, communication even over three years later, continues to be a barrier to me. It took many frustrating months before I realized that "good eye" was a greeting rather than an observation concerning superior visual qualities. Yet, when verbal contact is suc-

cessful, I find some questions are asked far more often than others. Requests are made for comparisons between education systems, people and ways of life.

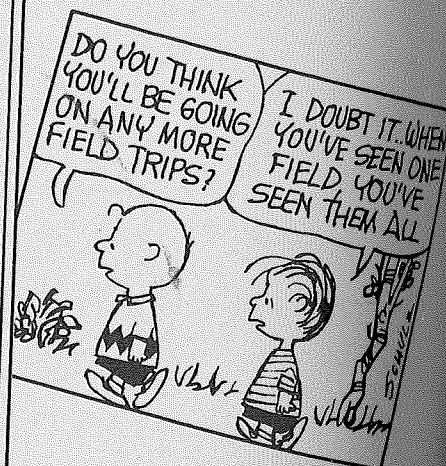
Regardless of what anyone says, there is no "American system of education". Great differences exist from State to State and County to County so I try to dismiss such comparisons. Yet, there are tendencies, in Southern California at least toward experimentation involving "open-planning". However, it has yet to become the panacea for education's ills which it is supposed to be in Tasmania. The matriculation College system is the main aspect of education that Tasmania could export world-wide. It allows freedom to be concerned with educating rather than frivolous child-minding duties which now exist in most American high schools. Yet, no matter what educational system young people go through, there are universal qualities which they enjoy. For example, their Levi's are all well worn in the seats and they all have two forward speeds: amble and stop. In Tasmania, this applies to adults as well. You see, when all things are considered, there is one main trait I find attractive about Tasmania and Tasmanians and that is the slower pace of life. The fact that this article is two weeks overdue for publication is proof that I have adapted well to this new lifestyle. She'll be right mate!

J. S. JAMES.

SO THAT'S
WHAT THE
AMERICANS
THINK OF US ?

✦ ✦ ✦

SO THAT'S
AMERICA



THE COTTAGE INDUSTRY COMES TO THE COLLEGE!



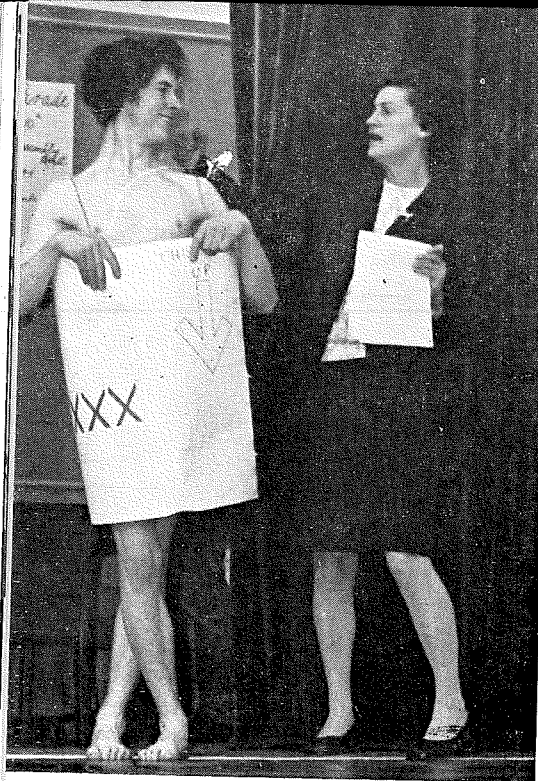
HANDCRAFT ELECTIVE
FRONT ROW, l. to r. : A. Box, J. Coven.
SECOND ROW, l. to r. : Mrs. Kidd, W.
Frankcombe, E. McGinn, K. Fother-
ingham, J. Bock.

HANDCRAFT
Left to Right : T. Paterson, Miss Millar,
J. Fowler, P. Frake.

I can't seem to remember the day,
but it was raining,
Yeah, that's right, pouring.
My mother used to say when it rained
God was crying for humanity.
But then I don't believe in God, do I?
Still it was one of those days.
And there was an old man sitting,
And he was crying.
Well I didn't ask him why,
Why he was crying.
Because he looked like a loner.
But I've never seen an old man cry.
His face was contorted,
Like, how everything goes
When lightning strikes.
And his eyes were blue pools
of ice beginning to thaw.
His whole body shook
And the tears ran like a thousand rivers.
God, I was frightened by this crying man.
Then he saw me,
And a rough tweed coat brushed the
Untamed tears from his face,
And a bent back walked away,
And the rain still fell
and I was wet through and cold.
And the rain was raining in effortless drops.
My mother used to say when it rained
God was crying for humanity.
But then I don't believe in God, do I?

ROSALIND WALKER.



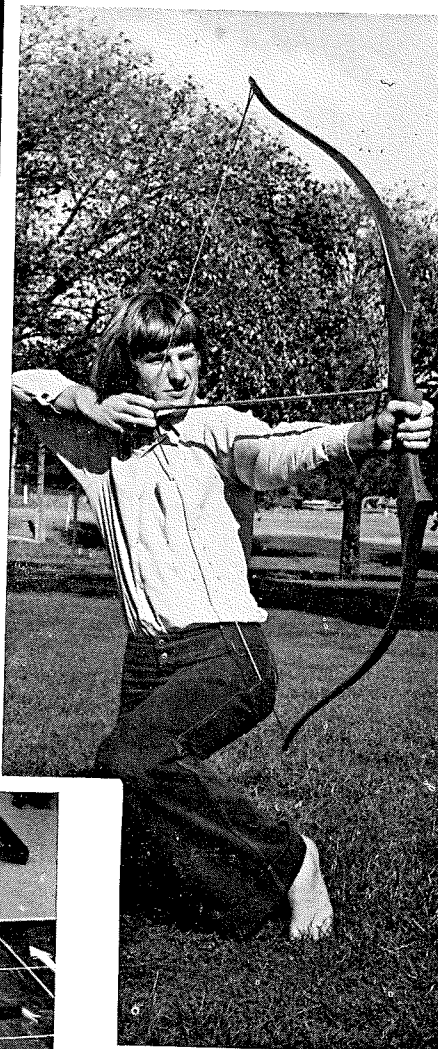


Snakes and Ladders

This was played in second term in the Assembly Hall at lunch time. Six teams of two took part with equal representation from the staff and student bodies. While other teams were moving into mid-board Stephen Smith was stuck on the first two lines—due to Ian Newman's inability to roll the right numbers. Play developed into mid-board tension with several leaders being returned to the lower lines of play. The team Frost/Clarke was returned to lower positions on five occasions. Tension ran high as a 10c tote operated on the game—and several students collapsed! Conveniently the game ended at 1.50 p.m. with Spinks/Pulford — 1st; Smith/Newman — 2nd; and Frost/Clarke — 3rd. Thus another great victory for Womens Lib. Approximately \$12.50 was received with tote money taken out.



AROUND AND ABOUT



A HIGH COMMENDATION!

Mr. Walker has been made a Fellow of the Australian College of Education.

He received the Fellowship in Port Moresby recently for an outstanding contribution to Australian education.

It was one of 10 Fellowships awarded during the College's Annual Conference in New Guinea.

The presentation to Mr. Walker was made for his contribution in the field of senior high school work and the social adjustment of students at Matriculation Colleges.

Mr. Walker joined the State Education Department after his graduation in 1949 and was appointed principal of the Launceston Matriculation College in 1970.

He is one of five Fellows of the Australian College in Tasmania.

THE CHARIOT RACE

Held 29th August, Royal Park

There were two events in the race, a sprint (of approximately 100m) and a marathon (on circular track). The teams were to consist of four hopefully "burly" males and a female "jockette". Four teams entered, all displaying chariots courtesy of "Bluey Wheels Watson Chariot Yard Inc." The teams were: (1) The Crew (Rowing boys); (2) Georgetown; (3) Rugby and (4) Staff (all 4 teams were favourites). The conditions were poor and the track was heavy (according to a particular entrant, so were the jockettes).

The marathon winner would be the one who ran the most laps from 12.30-12.45 p.m. The race started — the crew fouled in the first lap with Rugby breaking their chariot. The race continued with Crew taking the lead from Georgetown with Rugby and Staff in the rear. Consequently another chariot was broken, this time leaving Georgetown the victims. The Crew was extending the lead with Georgetown still second. Eventually Crew was a lap ahead of everyone and won the race (7 laps) with Georgetown second (5 laps) Rugby third (4½ laps) and Staff fourth (3 laps??). All contestants were given all-day suckers as prizes for entering.

COMMON ROOM COMMITTEE
FRONT ROW, L. to R.: M. Morgan, J. Clarke, C. Smith, F. Tully, M. Kerrison, S. Smith, M. Rice.



THE "SUPERIOR" COLLEGE THE VISIT TO E.M.C.

On Thursday, 19th September six bus loads of the notorious Launceston Matriculation students left for Hobart to play a wide range of sporting matches against Elizabeth Hobart and Rosny Matriculation Colleges. Unfortunately time was the restriction, and no sooner had the bus arrived at Elizabeth Matriculation College than we were ushered into a group and told where to go. So all hopped on the busses and were transported to the playing fields. The results of the various sports show that Launceston Matric. is the superior College having won 18 matches to 7, with two drawn games.

Badminton:

Girls: L.M.C. 118 d. E.M.C. 87 points.
Boys: L.M.C. 420 d. E.M.C. 254 points.

Volleyball:

Girls: L.M.C. I 2 d. H.M.C. 0 sets.
L.M.C. II 2 d. E.M.C. 1 sets.
Boys: L.M.C. I 3 d. E.M.C. I 2 sets.
L.M.C. II 3 d. E.M.C. II 2 sets.

Basketball:

Girls: L.M.C. I 20 lost E.M.C. 41 points.
L.M.C. II 24 d. H.M.C. 18 points.
Boys: L.M.C. I 18 d. E.M.C. I 16 points.
L.M.C. II 51 lost E.M.C. II 66 points.

Table-Tennis:

Girls: L.M.C. 5 d. E.M.C. 4 sets.
Boys: L.M.C. 9 d. E.M.C. 0 sets.

Hockey:

Girls: L.M.C. I 2 d. E.M.C. 0 goals.
L.M.C. II 0 drew H.M.C. II 0 goals.
L.M.C. III 4 d. E.M.C. II 0 goals.
R.M.C. 2 d. L.M.C. IV 1 goal.
Boys: L.M.C. 1 lost E.M.C. 2 goals.

Netball:

L.M.C. I 35 d. E.M.C. I 20 goals.
L.M.C. II 25 d. E.M.C. II 24 goals.
L.M.C. III 28 d. E.M.C. III 7 goals.

Soccer:

L.M.C. 2 d. E.M.C. 1 goal.

Rugby:

L.M.C. 6 drew E.M.C. 6 goals.

Golf:

L.M.C. 4 d. E.M.C. 1.

Football:

E.M.C. 9-12 d. L.M.C. 6-8.

Cross Country:

E.M.C. d. L.M.C.

Squash:

E.M.C. d. L.M.C.

Debate:

E.M.C. d. L.M.C.

After the contest all went to the Domain for a barbecue. Unfortunately, it had previously been raining and, typical Hobart weather—it was very cold. So everyone stood shivering while lining up for sausages—or steak.

However, the trip failed in its attempts to induce students from both colleges to form firm friendships. The majority of people remained in their own school groups. This is not a fault of the students but more the lack of time and arrangements. To establish real friendship between the Matriculation Colleges, students need to be billeted for at least one night so at least each individual can meet one "new" person.

However, the L.M.C. students had the thrill of the bus trip to and from Hobart and the associated entertainment provided by the amateur singing.

BARBIE KJAR.

PITT v. HOLGATE

The main bout in Assembly Hall, on 25th September, was an M.H.A. contest, over two ten minute rounds, between Neil Pitt and Harry Holgate, two up-and-coming young politicians on the State scene. The confrontation, promoted by the Student Liberal Movement, drew an encouraging crowd of about fifty reasonably vocal spectators refereed (chaired) by Martin Morgan, the event was under way by ten past one.

Both contestants were expected to thrill the crowd with a display of lively debating of the actions of the Federal Government, and their effects on Tasmania. Harry Holgate displayed a rather shaky defence of Labor policies, concentrating on Government social service commitments. This was countered, in the second round, by attacks by Neil Pitt, on both the Government's actions and Union irresponsibility. With Neil Pitt slightly ahead on points, the discussion was opened to questions. Holgate carefully evaded an attack, from the audience, on the budget, and Neil Pitt did likewise when confronted by a woodchip challenge. Holgate threw a straight challenge to the A.M.P. for their role in the Mainline disaster, and was followed up by a fearless discourse by Pitt, on Liberal policy for textile unemployment. It was a close finish, with student political interest coming out on top of apathy in the closing stages. STEVEN MITCHELL (S.L.M.)

Fashion Parade

Organised by Martin Morgan's Miss Matric. Committee to show the latest fashions. Four male and eight female models took part. The "feminine" models displayed their most attractive wears without a tinge of guilt at all. Stephen Smith looked lovely in his South Sea Bubble Suit as he floated down the catwalk. The fun-

The Long and the Short of It

Considerable concern was expressed by students this year at the long first term and short 2nd and 3rd terms. By the conclusion of 1st term we felt mentally exhausted only to find that when we returned in latter 2 terms we only had 7 weeks until exams. Naturally this served to dampen the enthusiasm of any students to organize any functions. It was noticeable that while 1st term was full of activities when we needed relaxation later in the year no time was available. How about next year's S.R.C. seeing what they can do!

VODAK'S

Mr. and Mrs. Vodak and their staff are held in high regard by the College students, and we asked Mrs. Vodak why the students went to their shop when the College's canteen provided cheaper food. She replied that the good service, friendliness, cleanliness and greater variety of food tempted the students to shop there in preference. She told us that the most popular cigarettes are Marlboro Red and Kingford, the most popular foods are Hot Weiners, salad rolls and curried scallops. Highest on the sweets list are Peppermint Patties, Health bars and mixed sweets, with Milkshakes, Coke. Scramblers and coned ice creams also very much in demand. Vodak's is a great meeting place for students, where they can smoke, talk and enjoy each others company as well as that of people not attending the College. I'm sure the rest of the College will join in congratulating Mr. and Mrs.

Vodak in the great success they have made of their public relations.

Mrs. Vodak asked us to wish the students of the College the best of luck with their exams and to wish them every success in the future. She told us that they would especially miss the second year students who were foundation members of their clientele but we hope the students next year will patronize Vodak's with greater enthusiasm than ever before. JAN FOWLER.

TALKING TO THE WORLD

At the beginning of the year an Amateur Radio Club was formed and met during elective time. Equipment for the club (including an FT200 transceiver) was kindly provided by Mr. Salier, and a G5RV antenna erected on top of the Physics block. Contacts were made by students with other amateurs in countries such as New Zealand, Japan, Italy, France, Austria, Germany, Indonesia, Canada, New Hebrides, Ecuador, and a number of states of the U.S.A., with the club station's call sign VK7LM.

Two members passed the exam for their own licences (now VK7ZMP and VK7PG) and built and modified equipment for their own stations.

To promote interest in the hobby, and to stimulate the exchange of ideas a small magazine called "7 Down" was produced fairly regularly. This was distributed both at school and at other Youth Radio Clubs, and some sample copies were donated to the College Library. Articles included practical construction ideas, servicing techniques and Hi Fi hints and kinks.

Due to interest shown by members, the club managed to gain the use of the WIA's 2 meter FM base station later in the year, and the use of this unit gave much pleasure to all members.

The club will continue next year, possibly with an extra 6m transceiver, and hopefully people interested in learning the art of communication, or in talking to people in foreign countries, will take advantage of the facilities.

A TRIBUTE TO BRIAN HEARN

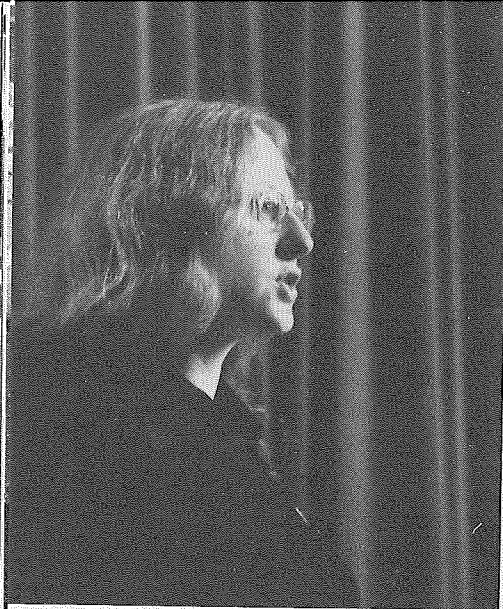
On behalf of all those who studied under; suffered under; saw and never knew Brian, this is a tribute to a */&? man. Although it appeared he only had one suede coat and one pair of desert boots, it is rumoured that he had two. His orange tie, like his black, was a landmark as it streamed up Brisbane Street at lunch time. Somedays his tie was silver! Did he have two, or did he occasionally spill Meths on the old one? Who can forget the indelible experience of meeting him on the library stairs? He would quickly raise the eye-brow of recognition and then he would, even quicker, check to see if any one was watching him.

Although eighteen years old Matric students drove him out of his home in Sarah White's he must be admired as a man of great character. It has been said that he left us to go to Indonesia with the Australian Volunteers Abroad, or is he working his way to China?

No matter where he has gone, he will live on as a great man immortalised by his famous words "To live in a black room i. to have no concept of God." And "The 1 Ching is only for the wise man".

We miss you Brian.

(From 'MUSHROOM').



SHAPE WITHOUT FORM

Action! Excitement! and intrigue! That was what this year's college production offered to the packed audiences at the college auditorium. Humour, song and dance, too!

The Speech and Drama class decided to stage a production this year which combined the varying arts and attitudes of the twentieth century. With this prescription in mind the class and Mrs. Kent set about selecting suitable material and completed a comprehensive script from authors that included Winston Churchill, Germaine Greer, W. H. Auden, Alan Seymour, Mao-tse Tung, Tennessee Williams, Spike Milligan, John Osborne, Patrick White, Dylan Thomas and T. S. Eliot.

Although generally pessimistic in outlook, at times 'Shape Without Form' was outrageously funny, mainly in the scenes where laughter was not intended. The production was not, contrary to popular belief, an exercise in confusing and shocking an audience, although it will be admitted that some of the segments were a little different. The most unusual features of the line-up were "Tests" by Paul Ableman, a series of short playlets that used numbers instead of characters and associated such unrelated things as spies from outer space and Charles Dickens, "the celebrated Greek Fishmonger".

SHADE WITHOUT COLOUR

The title of the production is taken from the poem 'The Hollow Men' by T. S. Eliot—and represents the spirit of the production in some places and the concept behind the collection of material—the trends in this modern age.

Different views of life were presented in the plays Look Back in Anger, The One Day of the Year, Season at Sarsparilla, The Glass Menagerie and the verse play, Murder in the Cathedral. Interspersed among the plays were various poems, readings and movements, possibly the most exciting being the 'Icklebah' movement, where strobe lighting was used for bizarre effects and frenzied chanting built up to the climax—the sacrifice of the victim. Music was a feature of the production, with song, accompanying guitar and piano playing creating a diversity of medium and entertainment.

'Shape Without Form' entered with a bang on opening night, 12th July, noticeably the bang that jammed the exit door at the crucial moment at one particular scene. It also seems that at one stage of the night the production was in danger of being a flop due to the rival attraction of two small children performing at the front of the auditorium. However, the show went on regardless and proved to be more entertaining overall than the duo in the front row.

The second night proved to be even more eventful with one of the main extension cords shorting and threatening to throw the whole stage into dramatic, but unplanned, darkness. As it happened, the competent backstage crew was able to deal with the situation and all ended well.

Bruce Cameron, Debbie Bolton, and Marc Ellis in an excerpt from *The One Day of the Year*.



STEPHANIE CHITTY (SINGING)

*"I've got a little book with pages three,
And every page spells liberty
All my trials, Lord, soon be over."*

*There grows a tree in paradise,
And the pilgrims call it the tree of life,
All my trials, Lord, soon be over."*

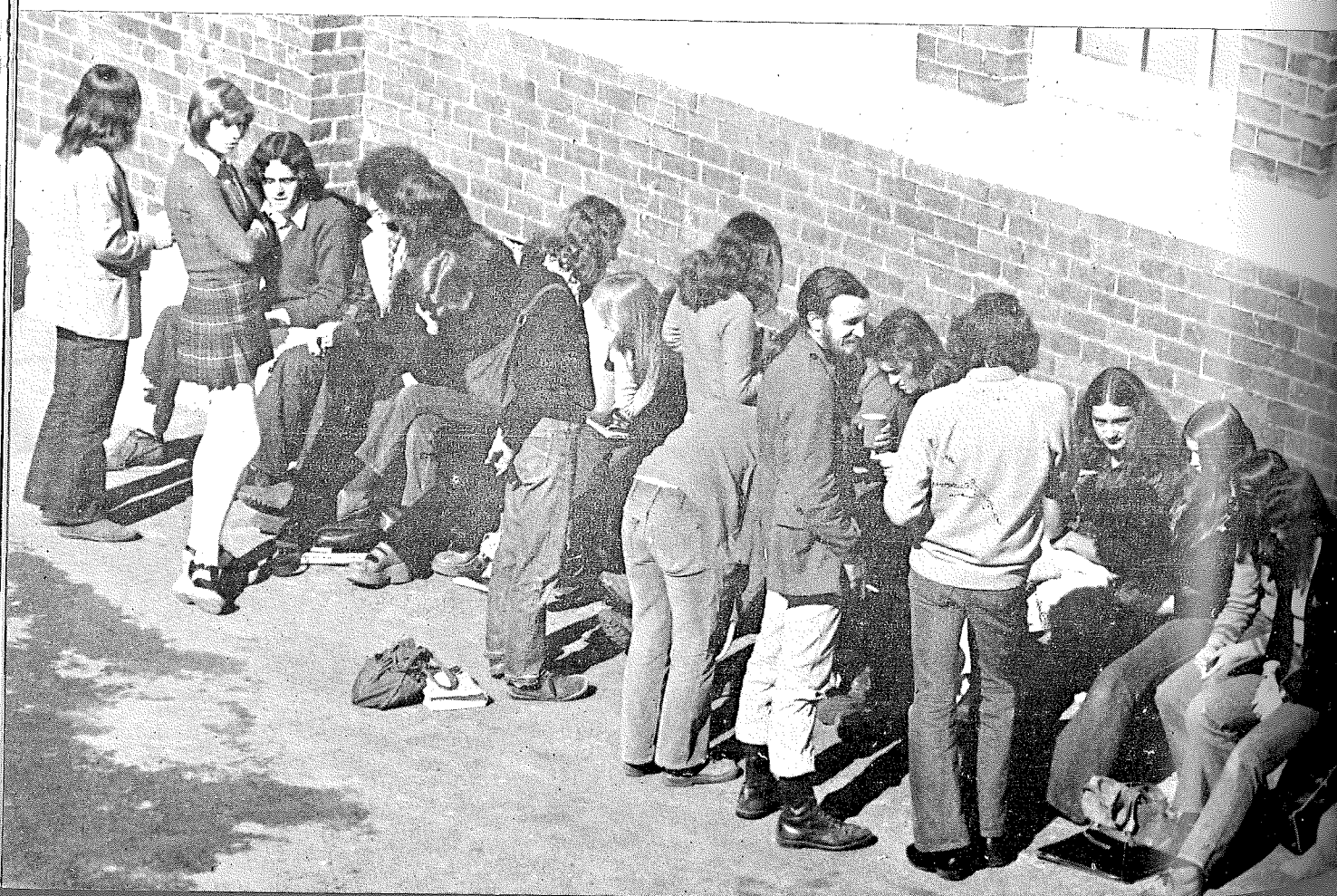
*If living were a thing that money
could buy,
You know that the rich would live
and the poor would die.
All my trials, Lord,
Soon be over."*

The most impressive part of the production was the finale, when the cast carried candles onto the blackened stage (intended, not accidental) to the tune of 'Let the sun shine in', and concluded on a pessimistic note by the extinguishing of the candles one by one until all that was left was the hopeful voice of Noel Adams echoing in the cavernous heights of the auditorium.

It was because of the skill and determination of Mrs. Kent, the production team and the back-stage crew (also the enthusiasm of the cast) that the production was a success, not only in audience and participant enjoyment, but also financially. However, much to the disappointment of the Speech and Drama classes the money made is to go towards next year's production, and not for a celebration party for the production crew and cast. Deception! Deception!

SHARYN LAWRENCE.





SLAVES ALL

Friday the 12th April the Charity held its annual slave day which was one of the most colourful and we have had. Approximately 35 were sold for fairly stable prices, from \$2.00 - \$6.00.

The event raised \$80.00 and produced much humour for staff and students. The emphasis was on the 'fancy-dress', and this, together with the presence of the Royal family as an honour, added a bright splash of originality. Mr. D. Hassel's impersonation of Auntie Jack was probably the highlight, with M. Woggelmep (the understudy to Auntie Jack) in disguise. During lunchtime several students, were forced to waltz on the quad, while others were subjected to the impolite comments from passers-by. However, undaunted, these students carried out their tasks and were eventually freed from their masters. Meanwhile, Mr. and Mrs. Kerry (Thin Arthur), were on the roof and exposed themselves to the merciless bombardment of water-bombs. A centre of interest was Philip Donnelly and Anne, who were in the quad.

F.T.'s Jelly Beans
Thursday afternoon at approximately 2.10 p.m. F. Tully massacred 327 jelly beans by maliciously dropping the vessel in which they were travelling. The poor unfortunate beans which were made only to be eaten fell from the balcony to the Assembly Hall floor. Well done F. T. — you heartless human.



INTERVIEW WITH ROSLYN PULFORD, FEMALE PRESIDENT OF S.R.C. FOR 1974

Through an interview with Ros one is able to see just what a good choice was made when she was selected female president of the S.R.C. for 1974.

Amongst the few personal details we are able to discover are, that she is 17 years old and has a twin sister (Cathy). Ros was born in Campbell Town and now lives at Ross. She takes a particular interest in architecture and frowns upon "revolting suburban homes". One of her dreams is to own a rambling Georgian home. Next year, Ros hopes to gain entrance to the Newnham campus of the T.C.A.E. to study Speech and Drama. However, she sees her future in television production—possibly with the A.B.C.

Ros said that being president of the S.R.C. this year has given her a great deal of confidence previously lacking. This confidence was gained through such tasks as speaking at assemblies, running S.R.C. meetings and public speaking on behalf of the college.

YOUTH PARLIAMENT '74

Enthusiasm may have waned slightly since last year, which was the first ever attempt by Tasmania's youth to take over proceedings in the Houses of Parliament. Nevertheless, the actual debating of the two bills was fired with an excitement and sincerity that produced an aura of real political feelings.

Youth Parliament was the brainchild of Dr. Bob Rayner, President of the Youth Council of Tasmania. It was inaugurated in Youth Week 1973 with such success and publicity, it was decided the whole thing should go on again. It may be indicative of the success of Youth Parliament '74 that the same strength of feelings has urged authorities to organise many Youth Parliaments in the future. Youth Parliament not only provides a forum for debate on very contemporary and controversial issues, but being a member offers unequalled opportunities to really get the feeling of being inside the system, in a position to pull the strings yourself. Instead of being the subject of countless such manipulations, you can actually experience the feeling of being the manipulator. And it is some experience to be sitting in Parliament House, participating in the cross-fire of opinion which passes from one side of the floor to the other. To lounge in the Parliamentary Party rooms, to which no visitors were previously allowed entry or to wander through the many dark passages amongst the archives and to feel that you have a right to be there are all a part of the experience of Youth Parliament.

It is hard to visualise the time and effort that culminates in Youth Parliament, unless you have been involved and can then appreciate all the organisation and ingenuity of the concept. In Dr. Rayner's words, "Youth have a real contribution to make to the community" and it is his aim that through the activities of Youth Week and in particular Youth Parliament, the younger sector of the community are given an opportunity to let everyone know how they really stand today.

It was not gained easily for, as Ros readily admits, there have been moments of embarrassment—such as the time in assembly when she dropped the microphone (much to the amusement of her friends in the front row!).

Remembering some of the highlights during her term of office, Ros sees the most "significant" as the suggested motions for—"the removal of a certain odour from the library toilet block"—"the installation of shelves in the toilet blocks"—"a contraceptive machine in the college" and "a cigarette machine in the college".

Another memorable occasion for Ros (and the rest of the college) was when she took the role of the Queen at the slave-day auctions. One wonders if the real Queen has ever been subjected to receiving Unidentified Flying Eggs (!!).

Ros wishes to sincerely thank Doug Ransom and the executive of the S.R.C. for all their help this year. She commented that the secretary (Wendy Spinks) was another Ainsley Gotto and the treasurer (Don Gardiner) another Frank Crean. Perhaps from this we could say that Ros helped lead the S.R.C. as Gough has led the Labor Party. (A compliment to Ros even if only appreciated by Labor supporters).

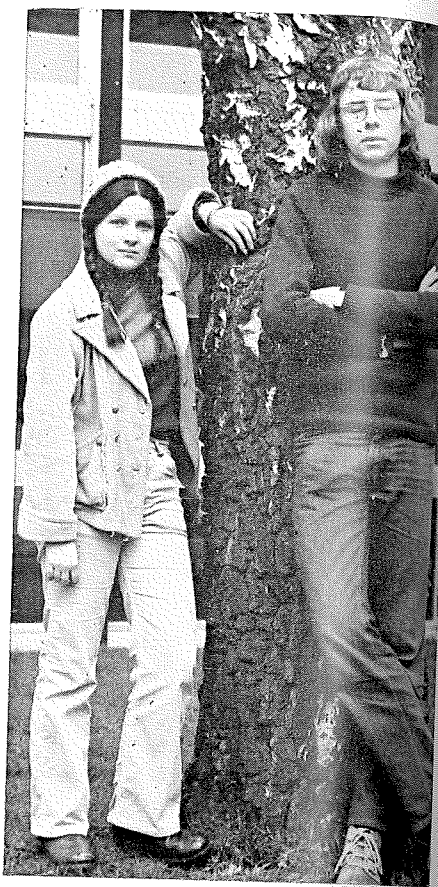
S.R.C. PRESIDENTS ROSLYN PULFORD and DOUGLAS RANSON

Being selected as a member of Youth Parliament entails two trips to Hobart—the first to view the bills, study the basics of Parliamentary procedure and decide to which party one will hold his loyalty. In the case of a particular interest, members may choose to take on the responsibility of a portfolio. The second, during which debating of the bills takes place. Deciding whether or not the clauses in the bills are for the good of the people of Tasmania serves to provoke very stimulating discussion. Moves proposed were contained in one bill for a moratorium on all industrial development until such time as a feasibility study could be completed. The second proposed the establishment of Youth Courts throughout Tasmania which would be presided over by judges under the age of 25 years and would deal specifically with offences committed by those in a similar age group. Those acts ruled unlawful included possession of marijuana, rape, pornography and abortion.

The first bill introduced by the Opposition was defeated, perhaps more on the basis of party loyalty than true feelings—but wasn't this to be an experience of the real thing? The social reform bill allowed more for individual thought, as was indicated during the final vote when several members saw fit to cross the floor, thus defeating this proposal put forward by the Government.

Youth Parliament concluded with a magnificent dinner at which history would be started to find two premiers of Tasmania sitting side by side. Moved by a mass feeling of achievement and individual satisfaction with the whole experience, all parliamentarians, both young and old discussed the outcome of another day's debate in the House, bringing Youth Parliament '74 to a most exhilarating finale.

Attorney General/Minister for Health.
(alias JENNY PAYNE).



'74 STUDENT LIBERAL MOVEMENT

Who are the S.L.M.? What have they been doing? Hopefully, questions such as these have been made rare by our attempts, throughout second and third terms, to focus student attention on political issues and Government mismanagement. Since its foundation early in the second term the movement expanded rapidly, and, as the word spread, political activists were soon cramming into room 29 during Wednesday lunchbreaks (15 attended one meeting). Office holders for '74 included Steven Mitchell (chairman, first term), Martin Morgan (chairman, second term), Simon Cocker (secretary) and Robert van Zetten (public relations officer first term). Regular members (a loose description) included Janne Butterworth, Peter Saggars, Peter Gunther, Roy MacKinnon, Simon Hogarty, Peter Rhodes and Janet Clarke. Our aims included stimulation of political discussion within the College by discussion of issues at meetings and by inviting politicians to speak at assemblies. Although meeting discussion of political issues has been at a minimum this year, addresses to assembled students by Toby Lee (Liberal Party District Supervisor), Neil Pitt, M.H.A., and Harry Holgate, M.H.A. (September 23rd) and Senator Rae (October 18), stimulated much audience participation. We are grateful to both speakers and spectators for their attendance at these assemblies, the response being very encouraging for next year. More active participation by students in S.L.M. activities in the future could see the movement exerting a positive influence on the local scene, at least, and not merely stagnating as a "Back Bill" organisation.

STEVEN MITCHELL
Public Relations Officer.

DEBATING REPORT

This year, for the first time, Matric. participated in the Independent Schools Debating Society. This has meant that every three weeks two Matric. teams have debated against Independent School teams. One of these teams debated at Matric. and the other at the school of the opposing team. Debates were held at night and were preceded by a debate between junior teams from the Independent Schools. Adjudicators came from the Launceston Rostrum Club, and although some decisions were disputed, most adjudicators gave constructive criticism and valuable help.

Debating topics varied from current issues such as "That the permissive society is the sick society", to philosophical subjects such as "That God is a totalitarian dictator", to subjects intended to be humorous, such as "That we have waltzed too far with Matilda". The standard of the debates was usually high, although in most cases our standard was not high enough, for both Matric. teams lost most of their debates and finished near the bottom of the ladder. For some of the team it was their first year debating and they are to be congratulated on their efforts.

Highlights of the year's debating were Mr. Bardenhagen's meetings that Mr. Bardenhagen didn't attend; the debate when both Matric. and St. Pats turned up having prepared the affirmative case; and the revelation of Peter Rhodes' inclination for hand-kerchiefs, perfume and pink roses. Other highlights were the two occasions Matric. had two supporters to cheer the team on and laugh at the jokes that were either too subtle or too sick to make anyone else laugh, and of course the trip to Hobart. The trip to Elizabeth Matric. was very interesting for the debaters. The topic was "That the women's liberation movement is the most sinister movement this century", with Matric. taking the affirmative. The Matric. team, Douglas Ranson, Nick Gillard and Mandi Kerrison, were unfortunate in losing by a very narrow margin, but, to use a colloquialism "the odds were stacked against us." The Elizabeth team had four team members to our three, among other things.

As well as debating some people have participated in public speaking outside the school as Matric. Representatives. Douglas Ranson, Richard Snare and Miranda McGhie spoke at the Riverside Lions Club in a public speaking competition. Douglas, Richard, Miranda and Jenny Payne also participated in Youth Parliament in the May vacation, where Douglas aired his latent political ambitions by performing as Premier.



ORCHESTRA
FRONT: H. Luck, Mrs. Woolhouse.
BACK: D. Bordin, R. Templeton, A. Wilkes, J. Glen.

MUSIC

The College Instrumental Ensemble, consisting of 15 members, has been very active throughout the year, under the expert guidance of Mrs. Mary Woolhouse. From its ranks came the winners of the Instrumental Ensemble for a group of 3-5 under 18 at the Launceston Competitions. The players were three accomplished flautists — Janne Frost, John Roberts and Elizabeth Wright. The Ensemble as a whole group won the other Instrumental Ensemble section, despite fierce competition.

At Devonport Competitions, the Ensemble won the under 18 class and then added to their laurels by winning the Open Instrumental section with a work written for the occasion by Elizabeth Wright — a very fine effort, one which drew forth some very laudatory remarks from the adjudicator.

At Launceston Competitions Marcel Schoppers won several first prizes for piano-forte, including both the Junior and Open Championship. He also won the coveted Gertrude Jackson trophy, awarded to the most outstanding performer in the piano-forte sections. Elizabeth Wright and Dino Bordin were other students who distinguished themselves.

In A.M.E.B. examinations outstanding results were gained by Marcel Schoppers, Elizabeth Wright, Katrina McDonald, Janne Frost, John Roberts and Robert Templeton. Elizabeth won the valuable Tasmanian Music Teachers' Association Scholarship.

CAVERNEERING

The time is 5.30 p.m., Monday, 11th March — the setting, Pierre's Restaurant, Launceston.

In just a few minutes, the wheels will be set in motion for this — the weekly meeting of the Northern Tasmanian Caverneering Club.

Dribbling in between 5.30 and 6.00, nine of the members of the club arrive, order their drinks, and join the main conversation, namely a weekend trip to Mt. Arthur.

No minutes are read, no notations made of any money paid in or out. Nor does anyone make any notation of entry papers passed in or given out.

After "fully-fledged" members of the club have paid any fees incurred on the recent trip to Creases, a cave in the vicinity of the Mole Creek Caves, everybody splits up into their own little groups, but still, the talk is mainly about caving or Mt. Arthur.

At about 6.20, we start to drift outside and stand around the club car, a yellow minx convertible with the N.C. insignia on the bonnet. The talk is still about Mt. Arthur, but now everyone is drifting off to lead their own lives for another week, until we meet again at another meeting, probably as informal as this one.

LYN DUNCOMBE.



ORCHESTRA
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: L. Rowland, E. Wright.
BACK ROW, Left to Right: P. Freitag, J. Frost, J. Sherriff, J. Roberts.

DEBATING
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: H. Luck, C. Cherry, N. Griffiths, D. Ranson, M. Kerrison, Mr. Bardenhagen.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: J. Payne, B. Baird, N. Gillard.



UNI. FOR ME

On Wednesday 21st August this year, many eager Matriculants had their first glimpse of the University of Tasmania. At the seminar, Matriculation students from the north of the state were given the opportunity of seeing the University and discussing the various courses available to them next year. This opportunity was provided by the Adult Education Board and the University.

It was after much joke-telling, singing and laughing that the prospective undergraduates arrived in Hobart on Wednesday afternoon. The apparent peace of Hytten Hall, Christ College and St. John Fisher College was immediately shattered and did not return until after our departure on Friday afternoon.

The first evening we were introduced to Mr. D. Corson from the Adult Education Board who was to be our fairy godmother during the seminar. The introduction was followed by a lecture by Professor H. Bloom entitled, "The Year 2001: What sort of a world will it be for you and your children?" After this hope inspiring lecture all students returned to Hytten Hall, to be entertained by a folk concert arranged by the University S.R.C. Supper was then served to those with a strong heart, stomach and teeth.

Thursday provided interested students with discussion periods for all faculties—Arts, Law, Commerce, Education, Ag. Science, Engineering, Medicine and Science. That evening we again boarded coaches for the journey to Jane Franklin Hall to attend a forum entitled: "University Life—is it so different?". It was evident that most students were interested in this topic of discussion for it was with a somewhat surprising quiet that we listened to the panel of speakers—including the Housing Officer; the Student Welfare Officer and the Principal of the Jane Franklin Hall.

Friday was to bring further lectures and yet another hilariously unappetising meal. After a hurried farewell to our fairy godmother and the University most of us returned to the north by coach.

The return journey was noticeably quiet with many students pondering their future and still others sleeping and dreaming of their taste of University life.

(Little has been said of the owl hours kept by some of the students at the seminar. It is hoped that their own memories will serve them to recall those hours).

MARCELLE DIXON.

MATRIC FOR ME — by Two Kings Meadows High Students

High school students seem to gain two different views of matric life. The impressions created by other students who are at, or have attended matric, is one of a free and easy type of situation, where there is little work done, and it's lots of fun and fooling around. The teachers, on the other hand, make you see it as a lot of hard work, and that if you want to do well, you do nothing but study. Both these views seem a bit extreme.

I see my time at matric as a combination of both, but the ominous comments from teachers make a lot of high school students stop and wonder whether they could cope with matric. It seems that little preparation is given to the student's jump from primary to high to matric, as the methods of teaching and private study habits change so much from each different school situation. I look forward to a matric as a chance to meet new people and to further my education.

JENNY FULLER, K.M.H.S.

Matric. will be a new experience and a challenge for me. I feel that is a place to better ourselves and meet new students from other schools. I have heard that the discipline is relaxed and most teachers consider you as a person and a mature student, not just a child. I hope this is true as you can learn more efficiently if you like the teacher, and also feel more comfortable in a school where the discipline is relaxed. The system of Matric. is good too, that is if a student wants to work he does, but if he wants to bludge he is allowed. This sorts out the sheep from the goats. The students are not pushed into anything and have a reasonable say in what concerns them. I realise we are going to have to work hard to pass, but we have been warned of this already.

A K.M.H.S. STUDENT.

NEXT YEAR

IMPRESSIONS OF THE SHAKY ISLES

SIMON BADCOCK, ROTARY
EXCHANGE STUDENT TO NEW
ZEALAND '74

4.15 a.m. is a helluva time to have to get up to catch a plane. But it was worth it—for I was off to the Land of the Long White Cloud, to the place of the Kiwi's, namely, New Zealand—those two islands that many mistake as a federation of three: Tasmania, North Island and South Island. For me, it was the beginning of three and a half months as an Exchange Student in New Zealand; for Chris (Kiwi) the end of his term here.

I was of course, to attend school whilst there and continue the edifying processes. Their system of education is more restricted and less interesting than the informal attitude of Matric. Discipline was stricter... which reminds me of the grenade on the Headmaster's desk—for use as a paper weight, of course!..?

New Zealand is not all bubbling mud, steam, thermal pools, volcanoes and earthquakes. Not all. Worse luck! There were no earth-quakes while I was there. Schools have a special system—if on a visit, you were to see fifteen hundred kids diving under desks, well, it's E.P.P. (Earth-quake Precaution Practice) . . . or the real thing . . .

I saw much of the countryside—although I never did see a Kiwi, elusive birds, they seem about as abundant as our Tigers. There is a Zoo though, north of Wellington, that has one. That which impressed me most were Rotorua (mud, geysers, sulphur smell), the Thermal Baths (created from natural warm water issuing forth from the ground), Mount Egmont, which so majestically rises, all of its seven thousand feet, above an otherwise gently undulating plain, and Mount Ngurahoe, which is often inaccessible, because of volcanic eruptions. The Canterbury Plains and the rest of the South Island with its brilliant blue lakes and rivers contrasted against the snow-white of mountains, would compare favourably with Tasmania . . .

Not many New Zealanders have been to Tasmania, the most popular Australian stops being Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne. Also, while it is recognised that Tasmania is an Australian State, they tend to regard us as about comparable in size and status to their Stewart Island . . . (which is an insult by the way).

Farewell Rotary Dinner
at Deloraine for ex-
change students:
(Middle Left): Simon
Badcock (L.M.C.) and
(Middle Right): Chris
Collins (of N.Z.).

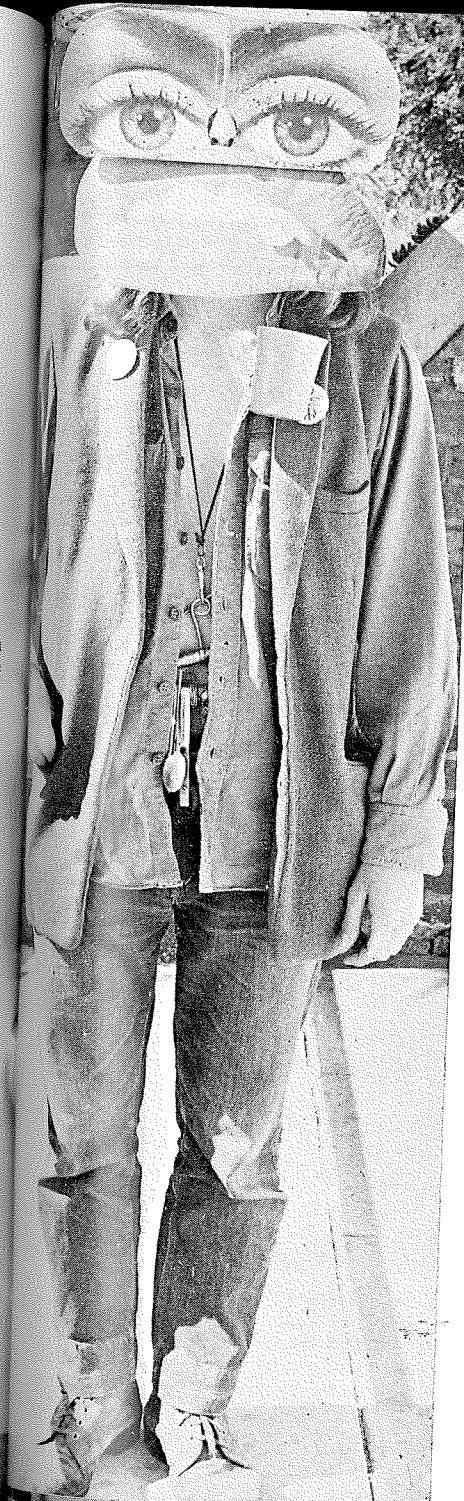
What does one do on these exchanges? Plenty! Example — Education, promote Tasmania, learn to live with another family (and yourself), and although we may not seem to think of New Zealand as such, get to understand a 'different' country and its peoples. There are many advantages in actually living in a country as part of the family compared to sitting in an air-conditioned coach for ten days looking out objectively at the country-side and wishing to heck it would stop because your derriere is getting sore . . .

In July one of the Rotoract Clubs near Wellington hosted we Australians for an exploration of the City. Giving us a list of clues, we embarked—twenty-two in all. It was soon evident (especially so at a Social function that night . . .), the paucity of males—grand total: three, which is the usual trend. Anyway, we invaded Wellington—our aim, to find certain landmarks by following the clues provided, asking Police, pedestrians, meter maids . . . whatever . . . For instance, walking into a butcher's shop to get a Mangologist's signature (yes, I now know I should have gone into a Laundry); looking for the Giraffe House (glorified hothouse); or the Taj Mahal (disused loo—now an Exhibition Centre . . .).

Although school may have been stricter it didn't affect me much since I only attended one subject—the school not catering for my course. We went on a hockey trip to an Army Camp at Waioru, where we played an Army team—me being the inexperienced goalie. Incidentally, we lost. A college play production saw me as the character Peer Gynt—you know, one of those intriguing out-of-luck disgustingly immoral characters? Then there was a Debate, which we, er, . . . lost!

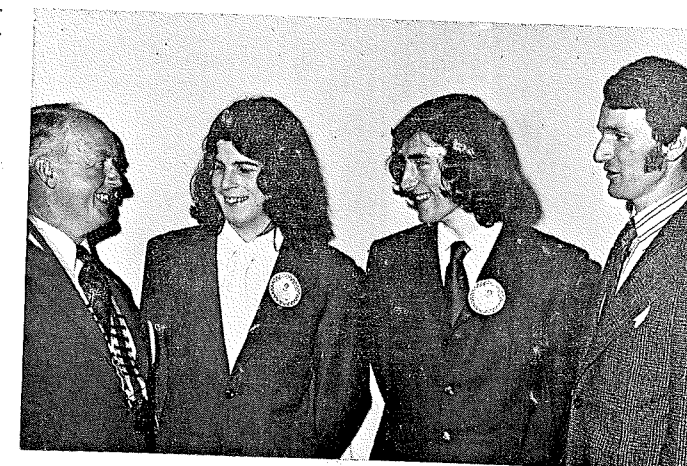
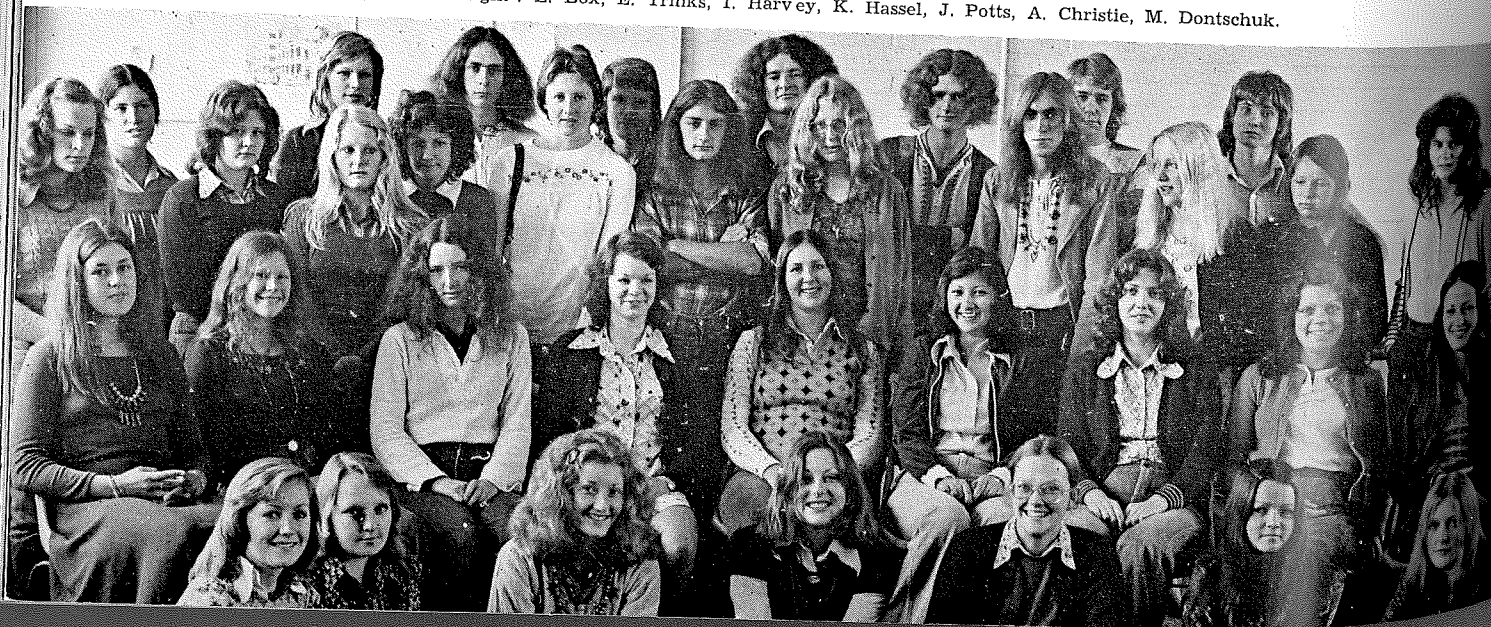
Then, there was everything else—the people, events, all too many to enumerate. A really great time in all, and although school work may suffer it is not the only form of education. And, oh yes, they DO have different toilet mechanisms—levers and chains, rarely 'push-in' buttons . . .

(Addenda—Robin and Sharon, 1973 Kiwi's, commented on all the different methods of 'pulling the chain' whilst in Tasmania).



THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: T. Paterson, J. Fowler, K. Furst, V. Morris, M. Dixon, A. Luck, J. Sherman, K. Fotheringham.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: J. Bock, L. Symons, C. Woodward, F. Tully, D. Westwood, V. Stone, S. Jack, E. Slater.
THIRD ROW, Left to Right: M. Jolly, C. Scolyer, D. Brooks, C. Davis, G. Johnston, D. Crowden, D. Bolton, G. Pitchford, S. Partridge, R. Long.
FOURTH ROW, Left to Right: L. Box, E. Trinks, I. Harvey, K. Hassel, J. Potts, A. Christie, M. Dentschuk.





A CREATIVE WORKSHOP AT ROSS

During the first week of the September vacations, Victoria Wilkinson, Evelyn Wood, Catherine Woodward, Susan Tyson, Dianne Westlake, Stephanie Chitty, Grant Pitchford, Michael Dontschuk, Ian Newman, Roslyn and brother Donald Pulford, and myself valiantly (valiantly? holdenly?) drove toward the historical township of Ross. To be amongst historical buildings, spinning wheels, sheep and deers etc. and about sixty enthusiastic children, ranging in age from one to twelve.

With honourable intentions, clean minds and clean hearts, we endeavoured to successfully entertain, amuse and educate these young children (children of today, leaders of tomorrow) in various creative activities which included: tie-dyeing, spinning, embroidery, pottery, painting, drama and music. Extremely successful were the drama movement classes which resulted into an ideal opportunity for the seagull spirit to be performed. We found a pleasant free atmosphere and some wonderful relationships.

At evenings we enjoyed interesting philosophical discussions and also the opportunity to eat and sing a lot. In conclusion, the creative workshop was extremely successful, satisfying and personally rewarding to all of us. On behalf of everyone, we would like to thank the children and their parents, for their generosity, hospitality and participation and sincerity extended throughout the occasion.

JENNIE-MAREE BOCK.



AT ROSS
M. DONTSCHUK,
I. NEWMAN,
K. WOODWARD,
J. BOCK.

BIG ROUND BALL GAMES

A GRADE NETBALL

Although our netball team was unsuccessful in the women's roster we finished the season with two wins. We defeated Elizabeth Matriculation College 35 to 20. The grand finale to the season was the defeat of the Staff team. The girls were far too fleet-footed for the Staff members. Congratulations to Fiona Lawson for her selection in the Under 19 State team.

LIZ. FITZGERALD.

NETBALL

After a late entry into the winter roster, the Matric. III netball team experienced considerable success by reaching the preliminary finals.

In the preliminary final we played a close game, which ended in a draw. However, after an extra 14 minutes had been played we were unlucky to lose by one goal. The team enjoyed the winter roster and look forward to the summer one.

MARGARET PANTON.



1st NETBALL

FRONT ROW, L. to R.:
D. Roods, L. Fitzgerald (Capt.).

SECOND ROW: L. to R.:
H. Kaczmarek, D. Coates, W. Spinks, J. Bingley, F. Lawson.

WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

The volleyball team commenced the summer season as a completely inexperienced side. However, with enthusiasm and determination, we won our way to the B grade preliminary final. Although we lost this, the whole season was a credit to the team and our coach, Mr. Clarke. Entering in the winter roster we are confident of success as we have developed into an experienced and much improved side.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Matric started the season quite well, all players combining well and showing a great deal of sportsmanship. Wayne Pennystone and Ross Eastburn showed consistent form. Bruce Peck and Chris Hoodless played serviceable games.

Due to inexperience the team was beaten in the Preliminary Final.

The team would like to thank David Newman for his help in coaching them. Also congratulations to Wayne Pennystone for winning his second successive Best and Fairest award in B Grade.

In our games against E.M.C. the B Grade team combined well to win easily. The A Grade side were unlucky to lose to a more experienced team.

BASKETBALL

This is the report that has been long awaited for . . .

An inside report on the wins and losses of the 'B' grade Women's Matric. team. Although we won just a few games (4 or 5 but who's counting?) we made up for this with our good looks and just ever-so-slightly 'bright' uniforms. (No the heads didn't turn, because we were basketball stars, it was the uniforms that did it).

At the beginning of the year, under the 'ever-reliable' coaching of Clarke, our rather large team of 11 players, bombed out rather badly but after losing several players, our team of 7 absolute stars (modesty is another good thing about our

team) hit on a 'mid-season peak' winning quite a few games. "How wild did Clarke go when we won our first game of Basketball?" Thanks must of course go to our 'star' players: No. 4 Christina, No. 5 Roslyn, No. 6 Me, No. 7 Helen, No. 8 Clare, No. 10 Dianne and No. 11 Jenny. Our team put up with a lot of criticism during the year (how many red faces are there now?) as well as a member of the team who suffered from supposed 'Boy-friend trouble' but not packing up under pressure, we battled on rather well, although not cracking another win. Oh, our last win was down in Hobart where Matric. scored a comfortable win over E.M.C. (they had 'home-ground' advantage, too!).

We'd like to thank Clarke for putting up with our stupidity during the season (and chaffing for us after the games). Never mind Clarke its not every day you get to coach a good-looking, modest team of comedians and here's hoping Matric. does better in the summer roster. Bye the way, if we do, 'Shouts all round on Clarke'.

DEBBIE MACPHERSON.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: D. Macpherson (Capt.), H. Hudson, C. Waddingham, R. Sprague.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: Mr. I. Clarke, K. Nicklason, D. Cross.



MEN'S BASKETBALL
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: F. Sernaggia, Mr. D. Newman, M. Kamakasu.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: W. Pennystone, B. Peck, R. Eastburn, S. Roberts, K. Todd.

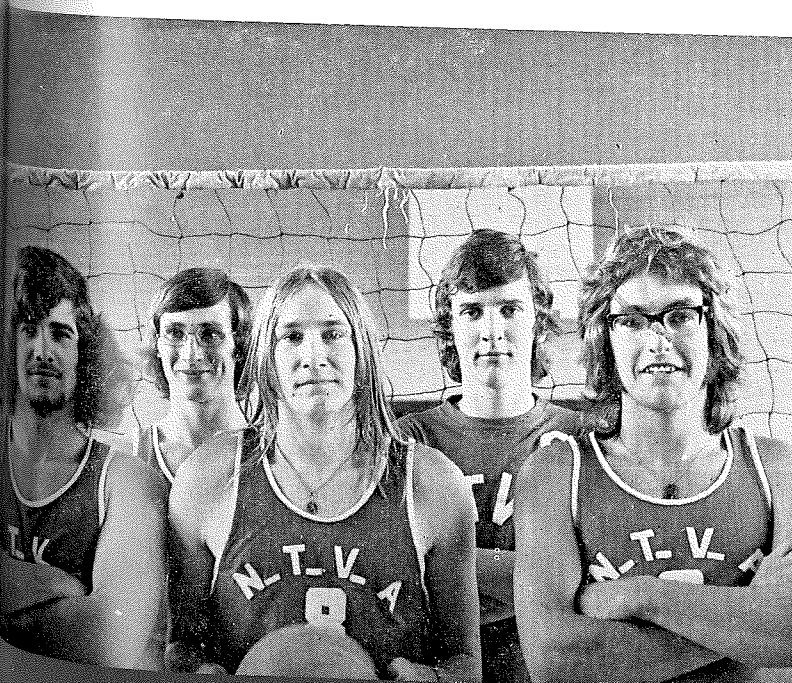


WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: G. Reiper, J. Chugg, J. Bingley, R. Walker (C.).
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: C. Atkinson, A. Phillips, C. Cox, Mr. I. Clarke (Coach).



THIRDS NETBALL
ABOVE — Left to Right: S. Berwick, D. Gooding, K. Wilson, T. Greller, C. Wilson, J. Payne, D. Welch.

MEN'S VOLLEYBALL TEAM
BELOW — FRONT ROW, Left to Right: G. Castledon, N. Filgate (Capt.), G. Hansson.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: R. Lambert, P. Gabel.
ABSENT: D. Bean.



FOOTBALL - AS YOU LIKE IT



SOCCER
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: Mr. P. Calcraft, D. Bordin, R. Schaap, T. Baird, C. Fallon, P. Gimpl, Mr. C. Wilson.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: W. Hazelwood, M. Atkins, P. Dadson, M. Philp, M. Webb, R. Mason, J. Wilcox, J. Williams, S. Hey, Mr. M. Cassidy.
ABSENT: Mr. T. Cox, Mr. E. Wilkinson, N. McClarron.

SOCCER

This season has been Matrics' most successful since entering the A Grade competition, with the seniors finishing eighth and the reserves finishing seventh. The following results were achieved.

	W	D	L	Pts.
A Grade	7	3	12	17
Reserves	8	2	12	18

Tim Baird and Chris Fallon were regular A Grade players, Martin Webb and Steve Polley made several appearances, and many others helped during the season.

Highlight of the season was the 2-1 victory over second placed Ulverstone; the reserves also won on this occasion, making it the first time in the history of the club that both sides won on the same day. Other good results were the defeat of Olympic, Launceston United, and Burnie Rovers.

The reserves started the season in spectacular fashion by defeating St. Leonards Rovers 6-0, and although they only managed to achieve this standard on 5 or 6 occasions, they defeated last years reserve champions 2-1. Attacking team-play enabled 13 different players to score 47 goals, with Steve Polley and Robert Schaap prominent in the forward line. Martin Webb and Tim Baird were effective in midfield, with vice-captain Bill Hazlewood capable in defence. Congratulations are extended to utility player Paul Gimpl for gaining selection in the Northern Under 16 squad. Older 'students' who appeared regularly were Charlie Wilson, Tim Cox, Mick Cassidy, Ed. Wilkinson and Pete Calcraft.

IAN CLARKE.

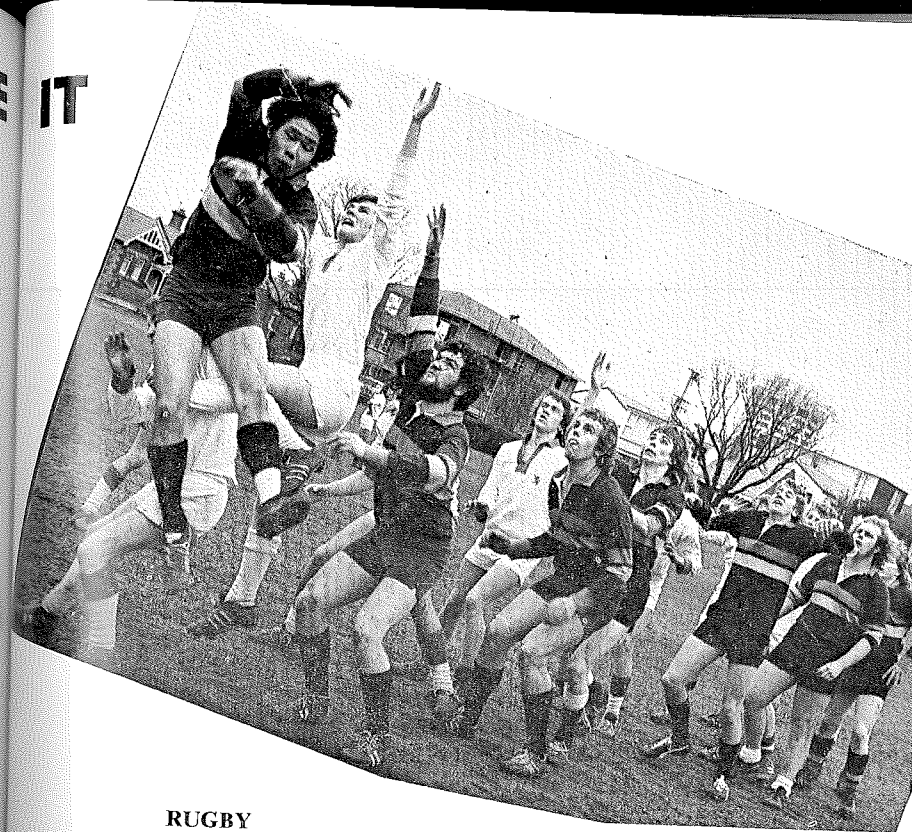
AUSTRALIAN RULES (TEAM Against E.M.C.)
FRONT ROW: M. Fitch, G. Howard, S. Eastley, V. Moir, J. Benseman.
MIDDLE ROW: M. Hunnibell, J. Williams, W. McDonough, M. Hinds, T. Bond, T. Claridge (Cap.), D. Edmunds, R. Langmaid, K. White, D. Davidson.
BACK ROW: R. Dorgelo, D. Payne, J. Martin, Mr. I. Clarke (Coach), D. Carmichael, P. Wilkinson.



This season saw the introduction of an Under 19 competition, with the intention of giving less experienced players a chance to gain match practice. They were successful in gaining only marginal points, but all enjoyed the competition, with Peter Dadson, Mick Atkins, Jamie Wilcox, Neil McLaren, Sam Hey, and Robert Schaap all making valuable contributions.

Many players gained a new experience, playing under floodlights in the night series at Devonport. This concluded an enjoyable season and it is hoped that the success of this season will continue.

CHRIS FALLON
 BILL HAZLEWOOD.



RUGBY

The rugby team of L.M.C. aren't what you'd call orderly, well let's just call them a mixed bunch, in fact don't call them, they'll call you in red, black and yellow jerseys, Greenpeace/Pacific badges and pretending to be Friends of the Earth. They are an insider group with an outer ring of indispensable patrons (especially Mr. B. Watson), supporters and social members.

A dispassionate observer or reader may be inclined to wipe them off as a pack of social butterflies but playing in the reserve grade State competition and managing to finish seventh of thirteen teams is due more to the hard work and skill of a pack of bulldozers.

RUGBY TEAM
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: S. Lippis, M. Donschuk, I. Arendt, I. Newman (Capt.), C. Lim, R. Bessell.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: J. Eastoe, C. Leffler, J. Ford, D. Gardiner, E. Stewart, S. Laker, Mr. B. Scott.
THIRD ROW, Left to Right: B. Meldrum, S. Macaulay, A. Christie.



The seven-a-side performed well throughout the season although beaten by senior sevens' sides.

Led by captain Ian Newman, the team performed feats of amazing skill—dazzling runs by "Beagle" Bessell, hooking by that little dynamo on legs Colin Lim, safe positional play by John Eastoe and hand play by "team roughie" Clay Leffler and Brad Meldrum, Super Star who made the State Under 18 and the Southern States of Australia XV touring New Zealand.

In the hope that the players have not been damaged for life after a hard strenuous season they will unite in a mass exodus down South to Uni. in 1975. The fate of "Tamar" is unknown, perhaps it will reach greater heights of sporting achievement and physical daring than ever before. With a social life that inspired Michael Green to write the well-known books "The Art of Coarse" - - - "What The Future Holds Both Physically and Emotionally Is Yet To Be Foreseen".

The 1975 season is a long way away - - - thankfully - - -

BRUCE SCOTT, Coach.

DID YOU SAY "ITCHIES"?!

Two mature age Matric College students are setting a good example to the rest of the College. David Crowden and John Potts are involved in projects to make Launceston a more interesting and socially stimulating place. Since the advent of television, Launceston has been rather a socially sterile city, and these two students have not only realized the need for a social outlet but are prepared to give of their time and energy to make these projects successful and to combat the apathy of the community as a whole.

David Crowden who is 19 and has attended Matric. before has returned to the College on a scheme for retrenched workers. He and others saw a need for the community to get involved in, and contribute to, the performing arts. The project in which he is involved is called "ITCHIES" and it is attempting to provide a higher standard of entertainment for this city. It is financed by a Launceston businessman who is prepared to accept any initial financial losses. "ITCHIES" which is to be held every 5-6 weeks in the Albert Hall, hopes to provide entertainment of interest to the whole spectrum of the community, from rock bands on Friday nights to classical ballet and poetry on Saturday nights. Saturday afternoon is devoted to the younger age group and Sunday nights to films of interest to everyone. There is a very reasonable admission fee to pay for the expenses incurred. David and his colleagues are hoping "ITCHIES" will give others the incentive to start similar projects to cater for a wider range of interest and to bring the community as a whole closer together.

John Potts is 22 and with another student Alan Johnson, had the original idea of starting a project called "FREE FLITE". This is held every second Sunday night in a Hall and rooms at the Church of the Apostles. The hall and amenities are loaned to the group by Father Shearer. There is no admission charge but they gratefully accept financial and material donations to make the Hall more comfortable and to provide such amenities as free coffee and cushions. "FREE FLITE" started when these students saw the need for a form of entertainment available on Sunday nights. It is generally attracting the over 15 age group. Having started as a folk singing session, it is hoping to move in other directions. The performers are not paid (as opposed to "ITCHIES") and they wish to encourage audience participation. "FREE FLITE" provides areas in which people may do what they wish and in this way they hope to attract a diversity of interests.

It is very encouraging to see students not only being aware of community problems but taking an active part in trying to solve these situations. It can only be hoped that their unselfish attitude will encourage other students to make an effort. Who knows they may even enjoy it?

IAN FOWLER.



TO JENNY

You were 17, happy and alive on the Saturday, but on the Sunday you were dead. Another statistic lost in a jumble of records and news paper clippings. They were read by the public at large, who said "dear, dear" and promptly forgot, but how can I forget a friend?

You were 17, happy and alive, and everyone who knew you lost something good. It's hard to believe. A year ago I took your friendship for granted, thought of you . . . sometimes. Now I think of you often, and say, thank you.

You were 17, happy and alive with a smile for everyone, often unappreciated. We didn't know. How could we? I often wonder . . .

You were 17, happy and alive, and then I didn't see you again. Flowers, music and black cars. The chapel overflowing with people who, like me, had lost a friend. Too late . . .

Thank You, JENNY.

BADMINTON
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: P. Daly, J. Goffon (Capt.), J. Boland.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: D. Carney, P. Berry, D. Brown, N. Wedd (Capt.), P. Willshire, S. Boyer.



TABLE TENNIS
Left to Right: M. Sprague, C. Billing, A. Brown, C. Sprague, P. Gasperic, A. Coomber, P. Ogier, C. Cobern, G. Phair.



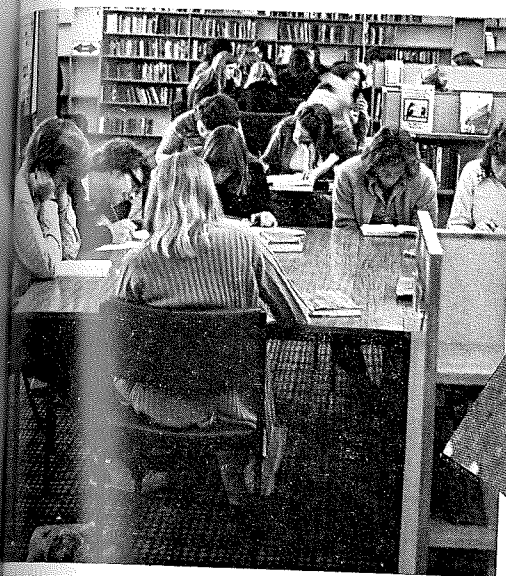
SQUASH
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: C. Barnes, R. Shaw, L. Fitzgerald, C. Waddington, E. Bennett, S. Fitzgerald, K. Virieux.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: G. Chugg, R. Knight, S. Coupe, Mr. H. W. Lord, A. McCarthy, T. Claridge, J. Lawes.
THIRD ROW, Left to Right: G. Kearney, C. Woodward, D. Carney, D. Grey.



Mrs. Grey who has been a member of staff in this college for eleven years is to become Vice-Principal of the New Alanvale Matriculation College next year. These reasons justify an interview to reveal the aspirations, attitudes and ideas of one of the more active and well-known members of our staff.

LIBRARIAN, STAFF MEMBER EXTRAORDINAIRE —

VALE MRS. GREY



(1) WHAT CHANGES HAVE YOU NOTICED IN THE STUDENTS SINCE THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE LAUNCESTON MATRIC. COLLEGE?

Well, being of the older school and traditional values I would have, personally, had qualms with such changes as doing away with a formal type of uniform. However, I quickly realised this move didn't make much difference. Naturally, the obvious fears were that the students would strive to outdo each other in forms of clothing—consequently enticing a form of class distinction, yet, I think the students here are more mature and tolerant and such a situation did not arise. Although the students did adopt their own uniforms and no problems arose, I think it is unwise to encourage "free-dress" in High Schools as the students are perhaps not mature enough to maintain a sensible and tolerant attitude. Similarly, when long hair became popular many teachers and members of the adult public blamed acts of irresponsibility on the long-haired males of the College. Consequently, following adjustment period of about 6 months, long hair was accepted. Nevertheless there are still many people in the community who are hard to convince that Matric. students are not criminals because they wear jeans, smoke and have long hair. Unfortunately this kind of community attitude is one that will take several years to soften or eliminate. Despite the lack of uniform, a factor which was once supposed to have evoked the traditional "school spirit", the tradition and tone of the Launceston Matric. College has gradually built up, especially over the last four years. However, undoubtedly in some jeans-the students are slightly less vocal and somewhat more passive than in other years, a state often corresponding with how active the various college committees are. I think this year is a reasonably "quieter" year compared to previous years, however the reason for this is probably the change in holiday dates and consequently a seemingly shorter year to achieve a great deal.

(2) WHAT ARE YOUR EXPECTATIONS OF YOUR NEW POSITION?

I am looking forward to going to Alanvale. Many good things have been established in this college and I hope many will go into Alanvale — however, there are a few things I would like to see in Alanvale that have not been introduced here yet. However any changes that occur must evolve and not be forced. There will be a relatively small population at Alanvale's commencement — 150. I think this small number is good, though, because the students and staff can work out any new ideas together from the beginning. The Alanvale College will develop more in the lines of the Rosny College—a type of community college. It should serve the community more and courses will be possibly broader. For example H. Economics will be introduced as a level II subject next year, and, hopefully, to be promoted to a level III subject by 1976. The plans of the college show the facilities that are being made for these more practical subjects such as H. Economics and T.D.

The Alanvale College should also not cater specifically for those going on to C.A.E. or University. Last year, only 35% of the Launceston Matric. College students went on to a tertiary level, therefore, this, more practical catering offered at Alanvale could help those going onto apprenticeships and other outside jobs. Even the name "Matriculation" College is mis-used and will be eventually (and inevitably) changed. I would like to see Alanvale develop so it would cater more for part-time students. The re-training and rehabilitation courses would be extremely beneficial for mature students and of course would require longer hours, adequate staffing and resources. There is a problem of the College losing its identification under these circumstances, however, people in the community are demanding that colleges should be used to their full advantages, considering the money spent. I'm a great believer that if a person wants to do a part-time or specific course then this should be provided. It may also help the employment situation with more part-time work available.

(3) HOW DO YOU THINK YOU WILL ADAPT FROM A LIBRARIAN TO A VICE PRINCIPAL?

I was a teacher before I came into the librarian field, therefore it won't be much different. I also will only be teaching on one line and as the other work involves administration and organization (both which I enjoy very much) I shall have the best of both. I want to stay in contact with the students and I hope I haven't got away from them. I will probably teach English or History at Alanvale depending on the staffing conditions and I have, and probably still will maintain contact with the students through electives. I have enjoyed my years at L.M.C., yet felt I needed a change. I was lucky to get the opportunity, and though I naturally regret leaving, I am also looking forward to my new position.

TAM PATERSON & VICKI MORRIS.

PRINCIPAL: Mr. K. J. WALKER, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed., F.A.C.E., T.T.C.

VICE PRINCIPALS: Mr. D. DUNN, B.Ec., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E., T.T.C.
Miss M. RECORD, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E., T.T.C.

SENIOR MASTERS OF SUBJECTS: Those named first in subject departments, indicated thus *

ART

*Mr. P. Mason, T.Dip.A., F.A.Dip., T.T.C.
Mr. B. Scott
Mr. R. McMahon, T.Dip.A., T.T.C.
Mrs. K. Woodroffe, T.Dip.A., T.T.C.

BIOLOGY

*Mr. R. D. Woolhouse, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. M. Cassidy, B.Sc. (Hons.).
Miss T. Ham, B.Sc.
Miss P. Nicolls, B.Sc. (Hons.).
Mrs. G. Pickup, B.Sc. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Mr. E. Wilkinson, B.Sc., P.G.C.E., T.T.C.

BUSINESS STUDIES

*Mr. D. Savell, B.A., N.S.W.T.C., T.T.C.
Mrs. J. Hadfield, B.Com., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. D. Newman, B.A., M.A.T.
Mrs. M. Stancombe, T.Dip., P.S.

CHEMISTRY

*Mr. P. Calcraft, B.Sc. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Mr. T. Cox, B.Sc., T.T.C.
Mr. R. Scharapow, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. C. Wilson, B.Sc. (Hons.), C.Ed, T.T.C.

ENGLISH

*Mr. L. Bardenhagen, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mrs. J. Harland, B.A., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. E. Kidd, B.A., T.T.C.
Ms. J. Millar, B.A., Cert.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. A. Nieuwhof, B.A. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Miss J. Pullen, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mrs. M. Smith, B.A., Dip.Ed.

GEOGRAPHY

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Mr. K. M. Beaumont, M.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. I. Clarke, B.A. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Mr. M. Frost, B.A. (Hons.).
Mr. T. McGlynn, B.A. (Hons.), M.A., Dip.Ed., T.T.C. (s).

GEOLOGY

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

HISTORY

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Mr. C. Bennett, B.A., T.T.C.
Miss C. Cousins, B.A., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. D. Hasell, B.A. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Mr. R. Kilner, B.A. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Mr. H. Kruesmann, B.A. (Hons.), T.T.C.
Mr. P. G. Webb, B.A.

L.M.C. STAFF - AND STUDENTS (IN HOME GROUPS) - 1974

LANGUAGES

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

LIBRARY

*Mrs. E. Grey, B.A., M.A.C.E., T.T.C.
Miss A. Allen, B.A., Dip.Lib., T.T.C.

MATHEMATICS (AND COMPUTER STUDIES)

*Mr. I. Stocks, B.Ec., T.T.C.
Mr. P. Boer, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. M. Gray, B.Sc. (Hons.).
Mr. J. James, B.Sc., M.A., T.T.C.(s).
Mrs. H. Lockhart, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. B. Morling, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., M.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. S. Watson, B.Sc. (Hons.), T.T.C.

MUSIC

*Mr. E. Wesley, Mus.Dip., L.T.C.L., T.T.C.
Mrs. M. Woolhouse, B.Mus.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

*Mr. B. P. Watson, Dip.Phys.Ed., T.T.C.
Mrs. C. Craw.

PHYSICS

*Mr. M. Salier, B.Sc., T.T.C.
Mr. W. Abetz, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. D. Cole, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., T.T.C.
Mr. J. Dicker, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip.Ed., T.T.C.

SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY

Miss J. Jasinski, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mr. H. Kent, B.A. (Hons.), M.A.Ps.S., T.T.C.
Ms. J. Kidd, B.A. (Hons.), Ass. M.A.Ps.S., T.T.C.

SPEECH AND DRAMA

Mrs. S. Kent, B.A. (Hons.), R.T.C., T.T.C.

STUDENT COUNSELLING

*Mr. B. Allen, B.A., Cert.Ed.Med., M.A.C.E., T.T.C.
Mrs. N. Read, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E., M.A.Ps.S., T.T.C.
Mrs. N. Page, B.A. (Hons.), M.A.Ps.S., T.T.C. (s).

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Mrs. J. Ebbelaar (Assistant).

GROUNDS

Mr. T. McKay.

OFFICE

Mr. G. Long, J.P. (Bursar).
Mrs. M. J. McDonald.
Mrs. J. Tubb.
Miss R. Moore.
Miss F. Batey.



● Mr. Cassidy
● Mr. Clarke, Mr. Boer
● Mr. Frost, Mr. S. Watson, Mr. Bennett, Ms. Millar
● Mr. Hasell, Mr. Beaumont, Mrs. Kent, Miss Cousins, Mrs. Woodroffe, Mrs. Stancombe
● Mr. Mason, Mr. Lord, Mr. Salier, Mr. Allen, Mrs. Grey



● Mr. Gray, Mr. Webb, Mr. Keshow, Mr. McGlynn, Mr. Wilkin
● Mr. Wilson, Mr. Morling, Mr. Scott, Mr. Nieuwhof
● Mr. Scharapow, Mr. Morling, Mrs. Ebbelaar, Mrs. Woolhouse
● Miss Jasinski, Miss Pullen, Mrs. Page, Mrs. J. Kidd, Mr. Dicker



● Mr. Cole
● Mr. Younger, Mr. Abetz, Mr. Kruesmann
● Miss Allen, Mrs. Smith, Ms. Kidd, Mr. Kidd
● Miss Ham, Miss Nicolls, Mrs. Pickup, Miss Tanakawa, Mrs. Harland
● Mr. Walker, Miss Record, Mr. B. Watson, Mr. Calcraft, Mr. Bardenhagen

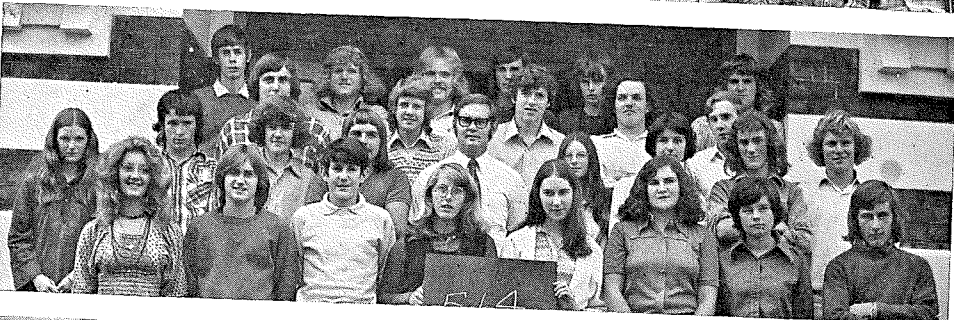


● Mr. Savell, Mr. James, Mr. Newman
● Mrs. Hadfield, Mrs. Craw, Mr. Kilner, Mr. McMahon, Mr. Dicker
● Mr. Wesley, Mr. Gibson, Mr. Woolhouse, Mr. Stocks
ABSENT: Mr. Ewington, Mr. Manchester.



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FRONT ROW: Jenny Viney, Carmel Goss, Maxine Tubb, Joanne Spotswood, Trudi Greller, Andrea White, Robyn Annear, Mandy McGhee, Louis Stackhouse.
SECOND ROW: Michael Brill, Warwick Allen, David Shepherd, Chris Perchard, Michael Scoyer, Nicholas Slater, Greg Ellingworth.
THIRD ROW: Alex Van der Hek, Jenine Barnes, Jeff Williams, Robert Menzies, Michael Greay, Murray Lockhart.
BACK ROW: Robert Van Zetten, Hentry Hamelink, Murray Saunders, Dana Davidson, Mr. D. Newman, Chris Webb, Tim Bok, Nicholas Mainwaring.



514

FRONT ROW: Karen Furst (ex), Philip Edwards, Peter Brasher (ex), Fiona Gleadow, Wendy Nightingale, Alice Wickham (ex), Julia Williams, Dino Bordin.
SECOND ROW: Robyn Forster, Gregory Hunt, Nigel McCulloch, Martin Wohlgenuth, Helen McCarthy, Penny Richards, Patrick Lane, Warren Moore.
THIRD ROW: Barry Nas, Kerrie Haswell, Robert Schaap, Steven Mitchell, Roy McKinnon.
BACK ROW: Noel Button, Shane McHenry (ex), Andrew McCarthy, Mark Bushby, Robert Mason, Dallas Aldridge.
ABSENT: Sally Wallace.



515

FRONT ROW: Steven Smith, Helen Luck, Sarah Fitzgerald, Mr. A. Nieuwhoff, Diane Stora, Karen Morey, Annabel Terry.
SECOND ROW: John Bowen, Katrina MacDonald, Dianne Westwood, Jenny McCall, Sue Higgs, Carol Wilson, Carol Simpson, Elizabeth Wilson, Eleanor Tierney.
THIRD ROW: Simon Hegarty, Richard Niesel, Tim Claridge, Ron Bessell, Karen Clements, Nerida Coulter, Richard Snare.
BACK ROW: Greg Visser, Mark Weinreich, Tim Richie, John Cleary.
ABSENT: Steven Horrocks, Jane Chugg.



516

FRONT ROW: Leanne Jackson, Grace Guenzoni, Helen Gosling, Lynette Dornauf, Joy Williams, Wendy Hill.
SECOND ROW: Idris Rees, Barbara Cassidy, Frances Harvey, Mrs. H. Lockhart, Edith Gibson, Dorothy McCartney, Tony Collins.
THIRD ROW: Michael Ferris, Peter Sulzberger, Ron Wells, Darryl Bailey, Nita Jones, John Eastoe.
BACK ROW: Simon Carter, David Atkins, Quentin Smith, Adrian Coomber, Clive Goldsworthy, Simond Edmunds, Phillip Kuncio.
ABSENT: Evalin Jordan.



517

FRONT ROW: Vern Moir, Mark Warren, Audrey George, Stephen Boyer, Jamie Lowe, Vicki King, Heather Deas, Phillip Murgatroyd.
SECOND ROW: Robert Young, John Dwyer, Graham Williams, Timothy Jackson, Roger Bugg, Robert Knight, Bruce Peck.
THIRD ROW: Robert Giosio, Wayne Kernan, Collin McKenzie, Allan Badcock, Terry Deavin, Martin Rice.
BACK ROW: Stephen Hubbard, Phillip Gabel.



520

FRONT ROW: Debra Johnston, Susan Curtis, Allison Webb, Rhonda Williams, Karen Palmer, Jennifer Davies, Andrea Wathen, Valerie Griggs.
SECOND ROW: Lauren Addison, Lynn Powell, Sue Woodward, Wilma Hartog, Michael Doran, Jacqueline Day, Susan Yunk, Margaret Larcombe, Rosemary Younger.
BACK ROW: Maggie May, Greg Saunders, Phillip Hilton, Mr. E. Kidd, Greg Foley, Mark Tyeson, Bronwyn Tolputt.
ABSENT: Martin Judd, Jonathon Knox, Nick Murray, Alice Wickham.

512

FRONT ROW: Debra Roods, Katie Bearup, Debra Gooding, Janne Robins, Loretta Tenaglia, Tricia Finney.
COND ROW: Tim Frost, Barbara Baird (ex), Karen Hughes, Jan Hughes, Lynne Maule, Debra Murfet.
THIRD ROW: Darryl Hennessey, Gregory Howard, Erna Trinks, Joy Tainish, Mr. A. Keshow, Marlene Thompson, Deborah Jowett, Marian Walker, Anita Clear.
BACK ROW: Bruce Edwards, Peter Wilkinson, Philip Brown, Kevin Pinkard, John Farquhar, Michael McWilliams, Christopher Sly, Stephen Thollar, Tim Prydon.



513

FRONT ROW: June McElwee, Tamara Pater-son, Jan Fowler, Helen Griffin, Mary Marsh-ell, Vonda Murfet.
COND ROW: Alison Luck, Sue Partridge, Julie-Ann Dakin, Tamara Krainoff, Alicia Box, Margaret Pantom, David Carmichael.
THIRD ROW: Ruth Wadley, Louise McEwan, Karen Freedman, Lyndal McGee, Debbie Collins, Leonie Piper, Kristina Nicklason.
THURTH ROW: Mrs. Wood, Vicki Morris, Mr. K. Kliner, Dale Edmunds, Martin Freeman, Ken Austin.
BACK ROW: M. Curran, Clay Leffler.
ABSENT: Allan Coates, Janet, Hopwood, Karen Furth, Barbara Baird.



514

FRONT ROW: Bronwyn Wise, Fiona McDonnell, Wendy Spinks, Suzanne Bennett.
COND ROW: Tim Russell, Robert Temple-ton, Mrs. J. Harland, Craig Peck, Simon Lester.
THIRD ROW: James Wilcox, Ian Johnston, David Masters, Michael Tidey.
BACK ROW: Simon Roberts, Ken Morrison, Phillip Lynch.
ABSENT: Craig Pickrell, Barry Salter, Bradley Slocomb, Barbara Moore.



515

FRONT ROW: Karen Fazackerley, Kerry-n Beams, Lou Atherton, Vicki Ion, Julie Millner.
COND ROW: Karen Bird, Anne Dolby, Yolanda Zayons, Anselina Methorst, Roslyn Groves.
THIRD ROW: John Deeth, Heiner Siebert, Russell, Curtis, Jacky Reid, Dianne Forsyth.
BACK ROW: Ross Eastburn, John Hill, Steven Morris, Mr. H. Kent, Christine Ling, David Morris.
ABSENT: Lynda Canning.



517

FRONT ROW: Joylyn Moore, Elizabeth Kret-owicz, Glenda Walker, Carole Yaxley, Anne Hewitt, Clarissa Young, Lucy Decesaris.
COND ROW: Wendy Morphett, Tracey Cal-laghan, Sandra Hudson, Jacqueline Brindle, Mr. H. W. Lord, Sandra Cahill, Pamela Hayes, Anne Bartlett, Deborah Pace.
THIRD ROW: John Horak, David Crowden, Rupert MacGregor, Ian McKenzie, Elizabeth Loone, Joanne Vialle, Nerrilee Griffiths, Lorna Beveridge.
BACK ROW: David Hughes, William Hazle-wood, David Gibbs, Graham Kearney, Graeme Chugg.



516

FRONT ROW: Jill Sherman, Paul Smith, Andrea Crawford, Patsy Young, Dianne Freeman, Vicki Wilkinson, Barbara Roberts.
COND ROW: Kim Wilson, Michael Dont-schuk, Paul Austin, Mr. E. Wilkinson, Paul Campion, Ron Coen.
THIRD ROW: Craig Gibson, Carl Jedamzik, Donnelley Gilmour, John Williams, Phillip Campbell, John Cover.
THURTH ROW: Robert Phillips, Dean Ather-ton, Dennis Winwood, Peter Anderson, Chris Collins.
BACK ROW: Chris Wulf, Warrick Marshall, David Warren, Gary Gorsuch.
ABSENT: Chris Hoodless.





537

FRONT ROW: Elizabeth Dowie, Carolyn Billings, Susan Crack, Andrea Brown, Pamela Wood, Lynn Duncombe, Janice Creely.
SECOND ROW: Glen Bromfield, Elizabeth Duniam, Mrs. G. Pickup, Trudy Gray, Janette Clark, Judith Williams.
THIRD ROW: Miles Clark, Nicola Barnett, Lynette Davies, Duncan Ratcliff, Robert Rosier, Robyn Barnes, Janine Cornelius, Joy Chugg.
ABSENT: Richard Cutlan, Joanne Best.



538

FRONT ROW: Paul Gaspersic, Janet Bye, Wendy Draper, Helen Cruse, Maryann Butwell.
SECOND ROW: Penny Simpson, David Cornwell, Bill Honeychurch, Shirliann Berwick, Sharon Bonney, Joanne Bingley, Pauline Daley.
THIRD ROW: David Batten, Stephen Polley, Greg Castledon, Mark Austin, Robert Britton.
ABSENT: Elizabeth Armstrong, Janie Bower, Dianne Cross.



542

FRONT ROW: Malcolm Cohen, Robert Antel, Nicholas Bell, Jennifer Calver, Leonie Burrell, Debora Bennie.
SECOND ROW: Peter Cross, Kevin Sands, Peter Bussey, Neil McClarron, Jennifer Dennis, Diana Carins.
THIRD ROW: Paul Gimpl, Gill McClelland, Leigh Bennett, Helen Kaczmariski.
FOURTH ROW: Ian Holder, Luis Gonzalez, Donald Gardiner, Danny Bakker, Michael Ford.
BACK: Mr. T. Cox.
ABSENT: Gregory Wilson.



543

FRONT ROW: Peter Dadson, Rosemary Kroeze, Roslyn Field, Wendy Fowler, Terry Lawes, Allen Clark.
SECOND ROW: Sam Hey, Sandra Lippis, Hugh King, Colin Lim, Michael Atkins, Chris Gunsen.
THIRD ROW: Peter Gunther, Tony Arnold, Alan Jacobson, Noel Adams, Mike Hummell.
BACK ROW: Neil Filgate, Mr. C. Wilson, John Roberts, Graham Cassidy, Douglas Ranson, Stuart Beattie, Richard Minol.



551

FRONT ROW: Joanne Reed, Deborah Madden, Jeanette Brockett, Jacqueline Glen, Glenda Graham.
SECOND ROW: Elizabeth Wright, Karyn Brown, Dianne Johnson, Catherine Smith, Margaret McMahon, Jennifer Fechner.
BACK ROW: Darryl Mahnken, Paul Jones, Mr. J. Gibson, Phillip Keddie, Leon Bender.
ABSENT: Michelle Mallett, John Potts.



554

FRONT ROW: Andrew Porter, Chris Parker, Gillian Large, Mary-Jane West, Glenn Shuttleworth, Malcolm Weldon.
SECOND ROW: Ray Langmaid, Tony Atwood, Meredith Morgan, Sue Hutton, Duncan Harris.
THIRD ROW: David Lee, Michael Welsh, Brian Deacon, Kym Hill, Richard Lethborg.
FOURTH ROW: Brendan Herran, Jack Appel, Shane Rumney, Philip Winfield, Steven Turner.
BACK ROW: Mr. M. Salier.

555

FRONT ROW: James Jones, Trevor Hughes, Patricia Frake, Darrel Pinnington, Martin Webb, Glen Hayhurst.
SECOND ROW: Phillip Wilshire, Chris Woodward, Guy Noden, Stephen Smart, Regina Visser, Christine Morey, David Payne.
BACK ROW: Vincent Guattieri, Chris Dingmanse, Mark Philp, Mr. D. Cole, Domenico Bordin, Alan Mewha, John Neal, Andrew Harris.
ABSENT: Diana Rosenfeldt, Mark Jolly, Robert Hayes.



553

FRONT ROW: Dorothy Biernat, Vicki McCutcheon, Marian Byrne, Edward Stow, Michael Sluce.
SECOND ROW: Phillip Helm, Colin Denney, James Powell-Davies, Nicholas Scott.
BACK ROW: Anthony Swanson, Mr. B. L. Allen, Ashley Wilkes.



555

FRONT ROW: Virginia Case, Kay Heuston, Phillip Parish, Sue Clark, Caroline Archer.
SECOND ROW: Penny Moore, Janet Hughes, Jenny Hepburn, Karina Kilvert, Janine Edmunds.
BACK ROW: Anna Phillips, Mrs. K. Woodroffe, Sabina Jak, Geoff Allen.



556

FRONT ROW: Elizabeth Bennett, Jillian Glover, Sarah King-Smith, Marcelle Dixon, Sergej Papst.
SECOND ROW: Kay Fotheringham, Stephanie Davidson, Frances Miller, Neil Archer, John Beggs, Ross Lamb.
BACK ROW: Anthony Burrows, Ian Arendt, Mr. R. McMahon, Michael Webster, Martin Fitch, Phillip Murray.



557

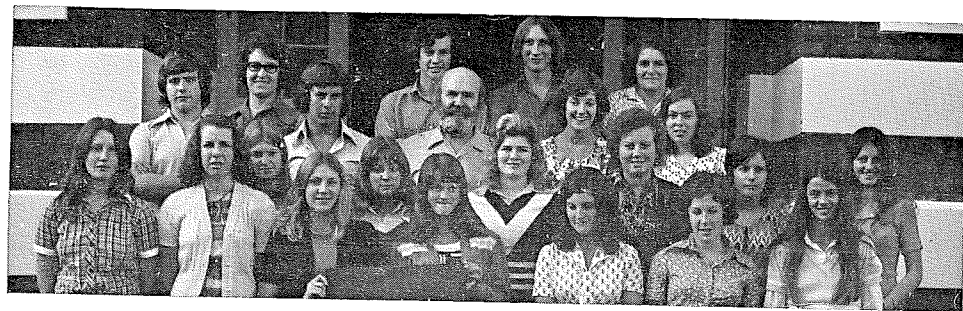
FRONT ROW: Christeen MacDonald, Michelle Jolly, Colette Barnes, Kathryn Greenwood.
BACK ROW: Helen Clarke, Ian Newman, Mr. P. Mason, Guy Hanson, Tony Cowley.
ABSENT: Andrew Christie.



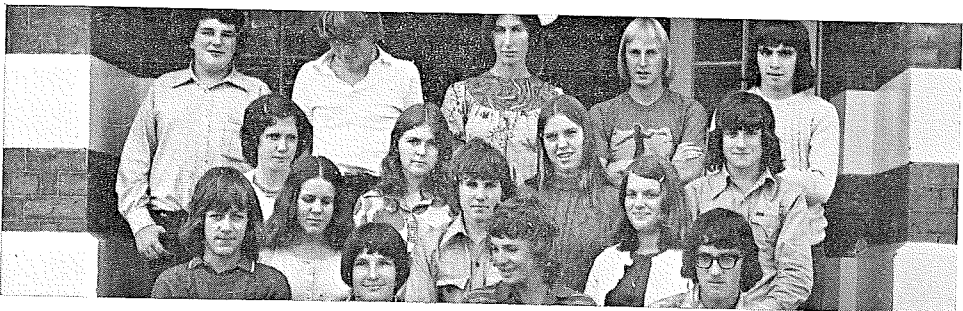
559

FRONT ROW: Kaye Jordan, Hilda Livingstone, Debbie Sidebotham, Debbie Sanders, Sharyn Lawrence.
SECOND ROW: Simon Brown, Stephanie Chitty, Mrs. S. Kent, Janice Murphy, Debbie Bolton.
THIRD ROW: Ken Golding, Bruce Cameron, Anne-Maree Tinning, Leonie Watson.
BACK ROW: Marc Ellis, Tina Hudson, Evelyn Wood, Jacqui Simpson, Vicki Verhey.





611
FRONT ROW : Prudence Oliver, Carolyn Cox, Jacqueline Verhey, Cynthia Beeston, Susan Stewart, Robyn Kirby, Kerry Mawson.
SECOND ROW : Robyn Murrett, Lindi Bell, Angelina Perotti, Sharon Cooley, Kim Boreland, Helen Mahnken.
THIRD ROW : Stephen Ayres, Michael Hinds, Mr. K. Beaumont, Julie Lister, Christine Atkinson.
BACK ROW : Barbara Didlick, Robert Schwabe, Roger Lambert, Alice Francombe.
ABSENT : Christine Lodge, Wendy Tristram.



614
FRONT ROW : Michael Prior, Kerry Clark, Rodney Gilpin, Joe Divona.
SECOND ROW : Marlene West, Rod Howlett, Wendy Reeve.
THIRD ROW : Lyn Roach, Jennifer Reilly, Helen Stagoll, Jamie Richardson.
BACK ROW : Danny Jones, Kit Kirk, Mrs. J. Hadfield, Craig Hardwicke, Geoff Rootes.
ABSENT : Gary Gower, Rodney Haig.



615
FRONT ROW : Phillip Walker, Vicki Woods, Kaylene Beechey, Clare Waddingham, Sheryl Phillips, Janie Davey, Sallie Scott, Margaret Stocks.
SECOND ROW : Margaret Sprague, Roslyn Sprague, Debra Smith, Judy Cummings, Fiona Tully, Merryl Shaw, Catherine Sprague.
THIRD ROW : Beverley Salter, Sally Walker, Elizabeth Salter, Lynette Reid, Wendy Sargison, Wendy Potter, Sharmaine Williams.
BACK ROW : Malcolm Wells, Ricki Ashman, Noel Frankham, Mr. P. Webb, Katherine Virieux, Ewan Stewart, John Martin.
ABSENT : Luke Toonen, Andrea Bateman, Graham Condon.



616
FRONT ROW : Lee Olding, Karen Brooks, Jennifer Payne, Meredith Jarvis, Julie Hex-tall, Susan North-East, Janet Coates.
SECOND ROW : Geoffrey Pryor, Caroline Smith, Roslyn Laing, Julie Reid, Mr. B. Morling, Robert Perks, Justin Cericola, Douglas Brown.
THIRD ROW : Renato Zanchetto, Martin Spinks, Steven Simpson, Kim Waller, Ian Preece.
BACK ROW : Alistair Black, Jacob Reitsma, Michael Walley, Enrico De Santi, Andrew Snadden.



617
FRONT ROW : John Benseman, Paul Taylor, Frank Sernaggia, Bruce Hutchins, Neil Wedd, Martin Wohlgemuth, Heather Math-ason.
SECOND ROW : Tim Baird, John Lawes, Nathan Lawson, Mr. S. Watson, Phenton Gardam, Sally Wallace, Janet Clarke.
THIRD ROW : Rod Davey, Nick Gillard, Shane Lakker, John Powell, Craig Langford.
BACK ROW : Greg Stewart, Peter Deckert, John De Deuge, Ross Miller, Alan Synfield.

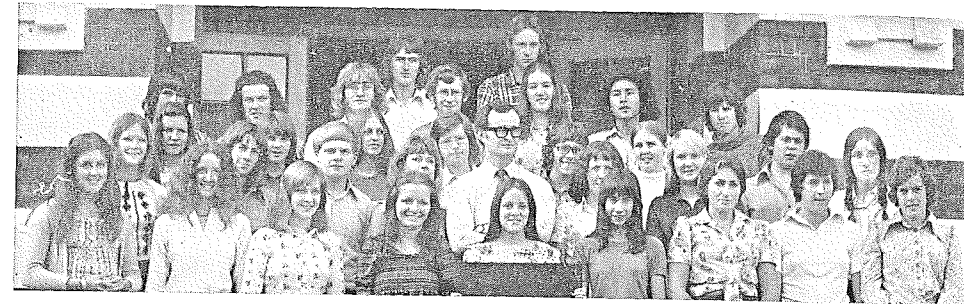


620
FRONT ROW : Greg Phair, Christina Burrows, Wendy Smith, Lyn Walker, Leonie Atkinson, Helen Lodge, Shelley Thorne.
SECOND ROW : Tom Daniels, Jane Cunningham, Elizabeth Morgan, Mhoiri Beresford, Ann Ferencz, Janine Watts, Lesley Jolley, Joy Horsburgh, Stephen Smith, Robert Westcott, Meryl Chamberlain.
THIRD ROW : Michael Bartlett, Peter Rhodes, Simon Badcock, Vicki Cooper, Kelvin Todd, Phillip Glosio, Scott Whish-Wilson.
BACK ROW : Mr. D. Hasell.
ABSENT : Paul Williams.

611
FRONT ROW : Claire Scolyer, Toni Reid, Joy Sherriff, Janne Frost, Denise Elford, Robyn Shaw, Sue Tyson, Barbara Moore.
SECOND ROW : John Exton, Rosemary Long, Tracy Callaghan, Jenny Montgomery, Sheryl West, Helen Hudson, Josephine Prydon, Wendy Pearton, Fiona Lawson.
THIRD ROW : David Frearson, Keith Johnstone, Colin Hill, John Chaplin, Malcolm Crocker, Peter Sagers, Robert Larner.
BACK ROW : Kim White, Wayne Penneyson, Douglas Millwood, Mr. I. Clarke, Rupert Hewison, Paul Berry.
ABSENT : Lyn Rowland, Susan Jack, Grant Pitchford.



612
FRONT ROW : Jenny Bock, Catherine Woodward, Leanne Austen, Debbie Kremmer, Elaine Grimditch, Vicki Hicks, Liza Fitzgerald, Debbie Kerfoot, Robyn Gray.
SECOND ROW : Lynne Symons, Ian McDonough, Roger Foot, Mrs. Creek, Mr. T. McGlynn, Carole Johnstone, Pam Calverley, Michele Smith.
THIRD ROW : Wendy Frankcombe, Lyn Murray, Marilyn Pitchford, Jenny Frith, Pauline Webber, Janette Nielsen, Brian Leaver.
FOURTH ROW : Nigel McGowan (ex), Warren McDonough, Richard Baker, Noel Ervin, Glenda Reid (ex), Dennis Lim, Robert Stranger.
BACK ROW : Peter Males, Martin Miles.



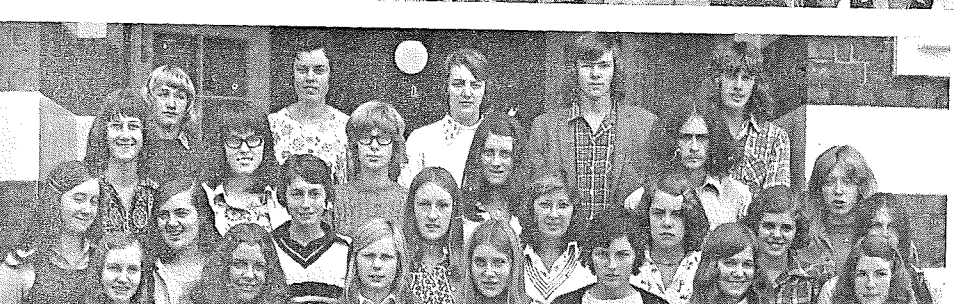
613
FRONT ROW : John Martin, Lynne Hurcum, Debra Arnold, Alys Muirhead (ex), Baydon Boyles, Roslyn Carnes, Pattie Chugg.
SECOND ROW : Stephen Faulkner, Christine Kublak, Phillipa Freitag, Geraldine Reiper, Elizabeth Perkins, Barbara Harvey.
THIRD ROW : David Cornwell, Mary Neibuur, Mr. C. Bennett, Irene Hills, Sandra Powell.
BACK ROW : Ivor Peters, Chris Arkless, Wayne Brookes, Phillip Jago, David Bean, Sally Strickland.
ABSENT : Kerry De Fluck, Robyn Goss, Vicki Carrol.



615
FRONT ROW : Angela Button, Gina Batchelor, Julie Goffon, Barbara Kjar, Rosanne Emery, Deborah Eerookes, Elizabeth Jack.
SECOND ROW : Donna Atkins, Edith Barth, Nigel Wallace, Greg Beeston, Andrew Swanson, Judith Bowland, Deborah Gray, Mrs. J. Kidd, Robyn Anderson, Julie Hunt, Donna Flett, Nancy-Anne Smith, Sue Boreland, Nyria Brinkhoff.
BACK ROW : Robert Dorgelo, Martin Morgan.
ABSENT : Dawn Fallon, Stuart Coupe, Janne Butterworth.
NEW CLASS MEMBERS (NOT ON PHOTOGRAPH) : Christine Cherry, Glenda Graham, Maxine Tubb, Marion Byrne.



616
FRONT ROW : Janet Whitford, Helen Richardson, Denise Crow, Janet Pratt, Diana Welch, Maree Bye, Rosalind Walker.
SECOND ROW : Sara Von Stieglitz, Jennifer Smith, Diane Williams, Helen Watson, Vicki Stone, Kerri Mancey, Margot Smith, Roslyn Pulford.
THIRD ROW : Lesley Blanks, Stephanie Tinning, Carol Tidey, Deborah Macpherson, Ian Harvey, Shane Murray.
BACK ROW : John Taylor, Miss C. Cousins, Julianne Ward, Scott Macauley, Wayne Trull.
ABSENT : Mark Emberg.



617
FRONT ROW : Jenny Ann Sandor, Elizabeth McWhirter, Janet Wheeldon, Evelyn Jean McGinn, Jennifer Scott, Stephanie Payne, Leanne Flood.
SECOND ROW : Grant MacDonald, Alexander Downes, Gael Brown, Andrea Bateman, Deborah Butters, Timothy Roberts, Kevin Lloyd.
THIRD ROW : David Grey, Donal Anderson, Michael Scott, Christopher Sayer, Stephen Johnstone.
BACK ROW : Andrew Reid, Anthony Phelps, Mr. W. Abetz, Nigel Kennedy, Paul Zoon.





636

FRONT ROW: Lisa O'Halloran, Glenys Gourlay, Jennifer Johnstone, Carmen Sumner, Diane Farquhar, Corrine Ellis.
SECOND ROW: Ann Heazlewood, Ann Stur-zaker, Sue Harding, Miss T. Ham, Stephanie Greenup, Mandi-Anne Kerrison, Michael Gugliotti.
THIRD ROW: Greg Hall, Michael Lunn, Chris Rigby, Greg Porch, Peter Templeton, Zinie Lauzdauskis.
ABSENT: Frances King-Smith, Geoff Stubbs, Helen Kazmarski.



640

FRONT ROW: Christine Lodge (ex), Nick Murray, Alex Brunacci, Mark Johnstone, Judy Hingston.
SECOND ROW: John Clarkson, Geoff Stubbs (ex), Mr. P. Manchester, Stephen Eastley, Jennifer Harvey.
BACK ROW: Alistair Carr, David Yeaman, Kevin O'Loughlin.



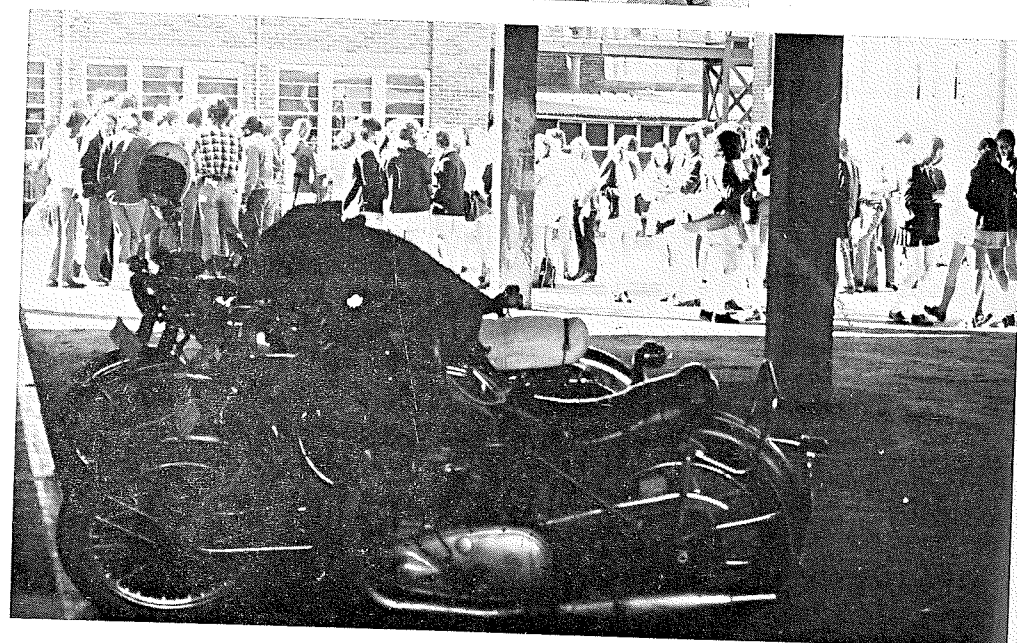
642

FRONT ROW: Jennifer Anstie, Deeran Coates, Catherine Bulman, Clare Smith, Faye Denman, Suzanne Broomby.
SECOND ROW: Peter Ogler, Simon Cocker, David Black, Wayne Miller, James Sanford, Stephen Zanetto, Paul Styles.
BACK ROW: Marcel Schoppers, Paul Webb, Dale Carney, Mr. W. R. Scharapow, Timothy Bond, Craig Coburn, Leslie Agh.
ABSENT: Christine Miller, Douglas McCutcheon, Robert Young.



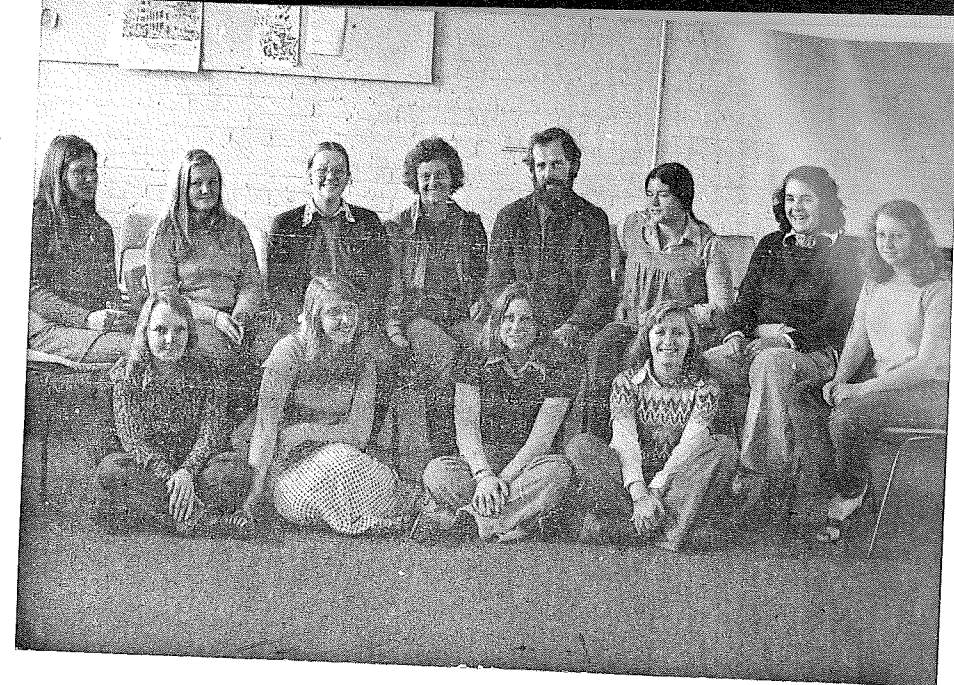
STUDENTS NOT PHOTOGRAPHED DUE TO ABSENCE.

FRONT ROW: G. Dell'Amico, J. Butterworth, L. Rowland, J. Bower, E. Jordan.
CENTRE ROW: C. Fallon, J. Fullagar, C. Miller, P. Bremner, S. Jack.
BACK ROW: S. Coupe, A. Johnson, R. Austin, R. Hayes, T. Potts.



'CHURINGA' COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: J. Fowler, F. Gleadow, V. Morris, T. Paterson.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: J. Payne, J. Hunt, M. Dixon, B. Kjar, Mr. E. Kidd, A. Box, B. Baird, C. Northeast.



WHERE THEY WENT

For the first time this year a very detailed study was made of where students went who left the College at the end of the previous year.

Surprisingly, perhaps, the largest number went into clerical and banking positions, 109 students out of a total of 535. Teaching was the next most popular field with 107 students. Of these only 26 went to the University for their training, the big majority going on to one of the Advanced Colleges. Forty-one students left to take up apprenticeships.

Below are the figures in detail:

Vocational Choice:

	Total	%		
A. UNIVERSITY			Librarianship	1
Science			Medical Lab. Technology	3
Geology			Commercial Art	3
Agric. Science	4		SUB TOTALS	91
Engineering	3		Architecture—Environmental	1
Vet. Science			design	1
Teaching	10		Industrial Chemist	1
Non Specific	12		C.A.E. Non-Specific	6
Arts			Journalism	1
Psychology			Dental Nurse	1
Librarianship	1		Radiography	1
Journalism			Therapies—Occ/Sp/Physio	2
Teaching			Agric. College	2
Non-Specific	16		TOTALS	106
Economics	20	16.6%		
Law	7		C. OTHERS	
Medicine	6		Civil Aviation	1
Dentistry	6		Air Hostess	
Architecture	1		Nursing	39
Pharmacy	2		Armed Services	5
Army-Navy-Airforce Colleges			Clerical and Banking	109
Forestry	1		Sales	24
TOTALS	89		Apprenticeships	41
			Farming	10
B. VOCATIONS REQUIRING TERTIARY EDUCATION OTHER THAN UNIVERSITY			Forestry	3
Teaching—General	68		P.M.G. Technician	3
Teaching—Phys. Ed.	4		Police	1
Teaching—Art	5		Miscellaneous	55
Teaching—Music	4		TOTALS	291
Engineering	1			
Surveying			D. Continuing Secondary Education	
Accounting	5	19.8%	Education	15
			Unemployed	19
			Unknown	15
			TOTALS	49
			TOTAL LEAVERS 1973	535



FOR SALE*—LAUNCESTON MATRICULATION COLLEGE

Situated in a beautiful parkland site, close to all transport conveniences and freeway. Traffic noises in distance elegantly loud enough to remind one of the safe proximity of civilization, but not too loud to be unhealthy. Beautiful neo Greek building c. 1915 combining the essence of the ancient Greek culture with the body of post Edwardian Edward. Graceful line touched with eye-catching scrolls bearing Latin tidings, all luxuriously irrelevant, and with the revived tinge of modern prefabrication. Note the square opaque fishbowl look of the architecturally stimulating library. Excellent auditorium, recently made shapeless, formless and colourless in the fashions of modern parisian architecture, equipped with historic lectern well worn with elbow prints of fame and fortune, including many government officials (many of whom are no longer in that vocation—an example of the force of intellect involved at this college) and other protagonists of Tasmanian Modern History. A scientifically challenging demonstration room comes with this package deal. Installed with a built-in electrical circuit puzzle designed so that the lights can be turned on only by a scientifically active mind, and several dimmers, useful for the special "cinema" effect, used in colourful and extremely beneficial British History films. This room has been the venue for many years of the nucleus of the college—the Students Representative Council. Every week for the past near-decade the minds of the student body have consulted and pondered over many a deep problem. It was in this very room that the toilet odour battle was fought, and won, the famous "Recreation Assault" was made and into which the infamous traitor, Confucius, was hurled, screaming, on his knees before the eagle eye of Dictator Pulford. History aside, there exists more frivolous reminders of the ancient past. Room 10—the Hollywood Boulevard of Launceston, where the big time producers met to discuss plans for coming seasons, and where they made it or paid it (heavily). This college, once famous for its artistic pursuits comes with

a well equipped art department and an extremely fertile art staff. An excellent Geology department is included in this offer. One of the most progressive departments in downtown Launceston, it contains the very desk and study where the highly skilled and crafty geology professor made a fortune by suing each and every one of his innocent and unsuspecting students. Continuing to the geography department we find an extremely well equipped laboratory and staff, the senior being quite famous for his impersonations of Peter Sellers. But beneath this facade of happiness lurked misery and gloom, and another human story. When the long school day was over and the sun was setting over the hills of West Launceston, the solitary figure of this lonely geography teacher would wander around the more unfortunate areas of Launceston, aided occasionally by a small group of students from the college who took pity on his lot, and visit the more desolate members of his family who were barely eking out an existence among the corrugated iron and chicken wire of Launceston's poorer regions. Truly a poignant tale. Despite the aura of Olde Australiae hovering over these portals fair, there exists a ruthless and efficient office, run by a highly skilled and intelligent staff. Two excellent girls, in very good condition and with excellent potential, rule the desk with an iron hand. Determined not to allow personal feelings to enter her working hours, the L.M.C. office official ruthlessly turns down greedy pleas for pens, paper, of phone calls during class hours and can be relied upon never to re-issue lost bus passes without the full signatures and approval of the misdeameanouring student's entire family and ancestry. And now we come to the main feature of this excellent bargain. The Principal and his staff. Despite his slightly perverse political preferences, this institution is in marvellous shape, considering. Nourished by a well balanced diet of pies and cherry ripen, complemented by bowls and lamingtons every week, he is in perfect shape and should withstand any mechanical inspection for years to come. Ruling without vice or bias, this man has shown his dedication to this establishment by sacrificing the educations of three of his children to the College spirit. An additional bonus is his new face, which was installed by specialists in Port Moresby several months ago, and which has added to the college vista tremendously. His assistants are true work horses. Dedicated to his profession, the male vice sits tirelessly in his compound eight hours a day (no less) and keeps a well trained eye on the assembly hall. His female counterpart safeguards the other side of the assembly hall each day and spends her free time by keeping the staff in laughter throughout each recess period in room 19. A dark woman, this monument to dedication has an interesting and murky background, and advertises herself as being available for "french lessons" in spare rooms of the college, by appointment only. Now that we have shown you the outstanding features of this deal, we assume that you will all be desirous of purchasing it. As a new educational fiasco is being erected carefully and slowly at Alanvale it has been decided to sell this institution, and donate the funds raised to the new minister for education as enticement to stay in his

portfolio. Please make your offers as soon as possible before there is another cabinet change. Open for inspection all year round.

MARC ELLIS,
4900 Dunman Avenue, Woodland Hills,
California, 91364.
(He had to be far away).

✓	friendly
✓	polite
	talkative
✓	conventional

✓	sensitive
	slow
	emotional
✓	self-effacing

DID I DO WELL?

PHOTOGRAPH, PAGE 1

MATRIC III NETBALL

Left to Right: P. Richards, M. Marshall, N. Barnett, K. Greenwood, J. Anstie, M. Panton, J. Hingston, L. Austen.

FOOT & PLAYSTED PRINT, LAUNCESTON

